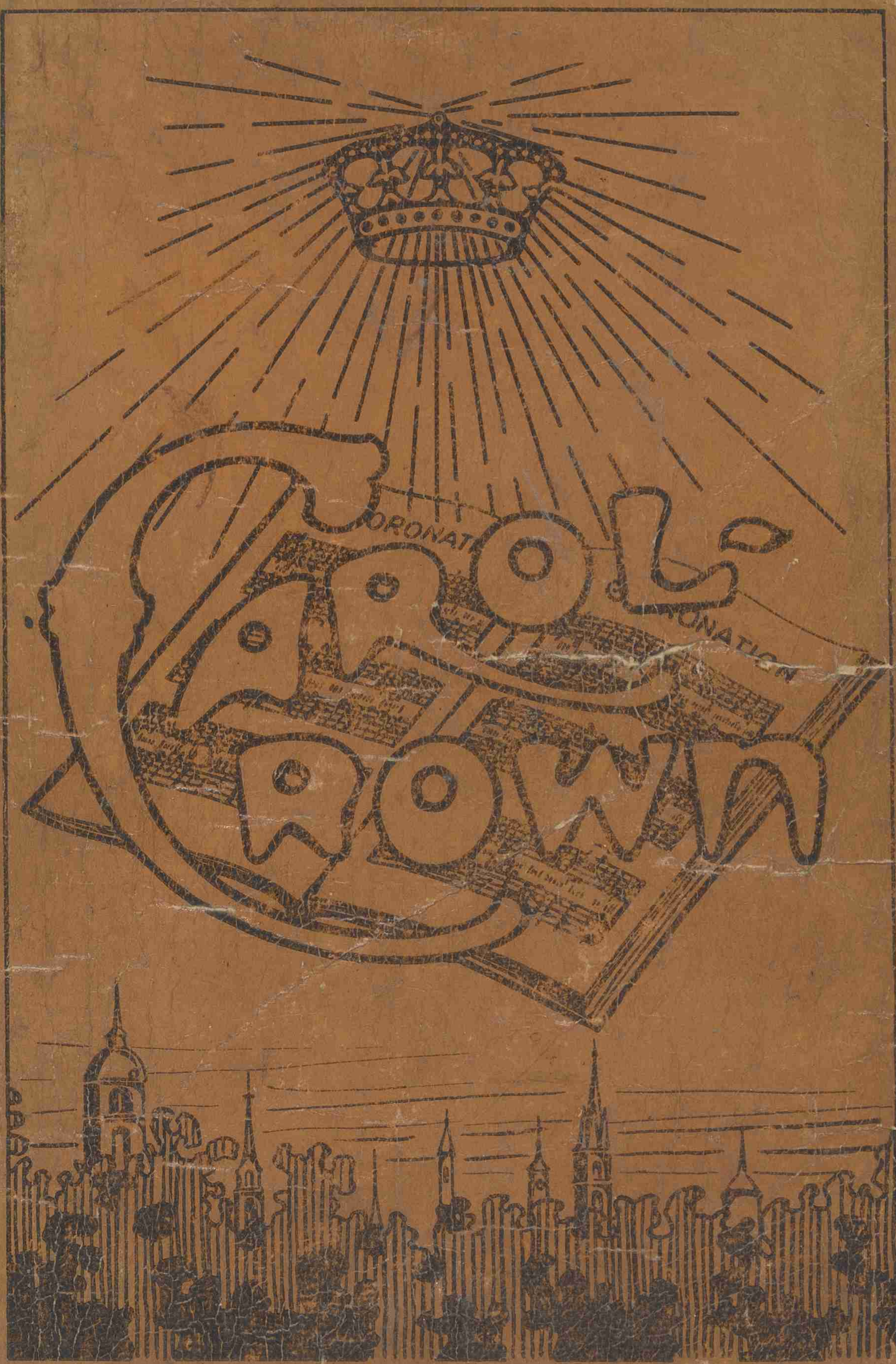

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SP-001910 01-019

CAROL CROWN

FOR

Sunday Schools, Revivals, Singing Schools, Conventions

AND GENERAL USE

In Christian Work and Worship

Authors:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

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J. M. HENSON
McD. WEAMS
E. L. FAIRCLOTH

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher

LAWRENCEBURG, - - - - TENNESSEE.

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PREFACE.

THE POWER OF PRAISE.

Oh, praise, like sweet communion, keeps
  Our souls in touch with Him
Who shelters when the tempest sweeps
  And guides when light is dim.

It makes the soul forget its care,
  It cheers us on our way
And helps us, like a friend, to bear
  The burdens of the day.

It gives us glimpses, that elate,
  Of that eternal shore
On which the soul's possessions wait—
  Our home forevermore.

It helps to rid the world of sin,
  And gladdens those who plod;
It spurs the lost to seek and win
  The tender smile of God.

So let us sing increasing praise
  In carols new and sweet,
The sad to cheer, the lost to raise
  And lead to Jesus' feet.

The power of praise will be increased,
  For, to the singing throng,
CAROL CROWN brings now a feast
  Of soul-uplifting song.

—JAMES ROWE.

No. 1. CAROL CROWN.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. How great is the pleas - ure that serv - ice brings From heav-en-ly
2. What light-ens our trou - ble, or grief, or care, As quick-ly as
3. What souls have been led to the Sav - iour's feet By car - ols of
4. Oh, song will be ev - er a source of joy On earth, and at

courts a - bove, When, standing be-fore Him, the spir-it sings In
worth - y praise? It mak - eth the drear-i - est path more fair, And
love and cheer! And how a glad song causes hearts to beat With
last a - bove; Our lips, thro' the a - ges, we shall em-ploy In

CHORUS.

praise of re-deem-ing love! O crown Him with praise to-day,....
glad-dens our sad-dest days.
strength when the foe is near!
prais - ing our Saviour's love. a - gain to-day,

Your glo - ri - ous Friend and mine;..... Sing sweet - ly a -
and mine;

long the way..... In praise of His love di - vine;
homeward way

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No. 2. THE NIGHT WILL PASS.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The night will pass..... and morn will bring ..... The fi - nal
2. The night will pass..... and I shall see..... The face of
3. The night will pass..... and I shall stand..... Up - on the

1. The night will pass and morn will bring

call..... from Christ my King,..... Then I shall
Him..... who made me free;..... Then, with the
shore..... of Beu-lah land,..... With Him I

The fi - nal call from Christ my King;

leave..... this bar-ren shore..... To live with
crown..... up - on my brow,..... My soul will
love,..... my Friend divine..... Whose love will

Then I shall leave this bar-ren shore
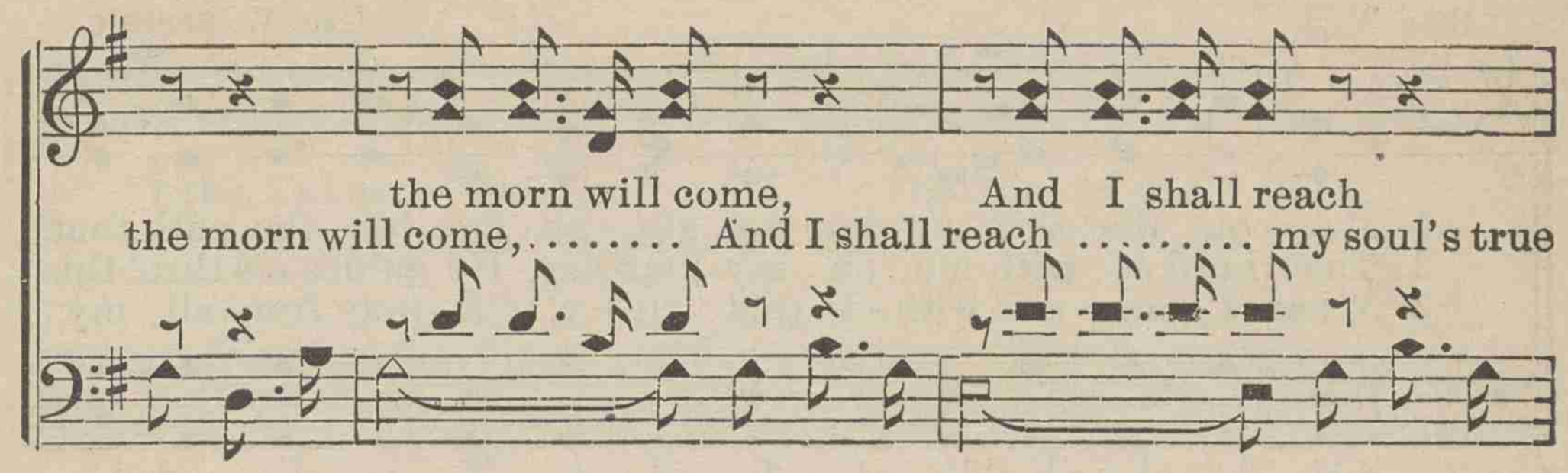
CHORUS.
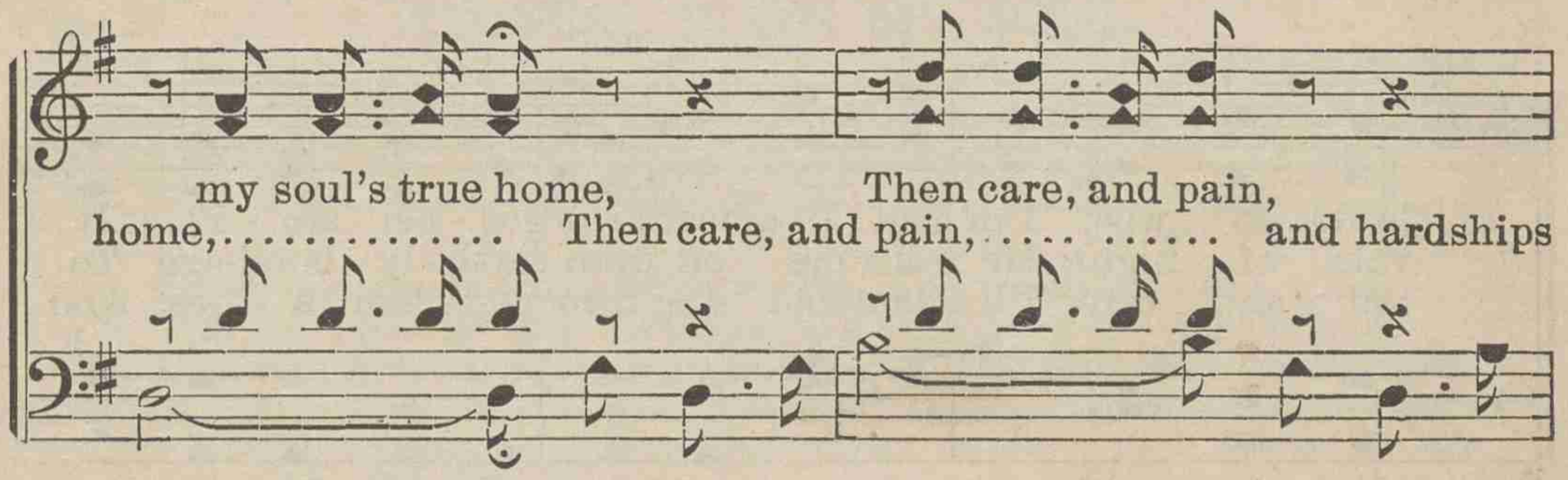
Him..... for ev - er - more. The night will pass,
sing..... more sweet than now.
be..... for-ev - er mine.
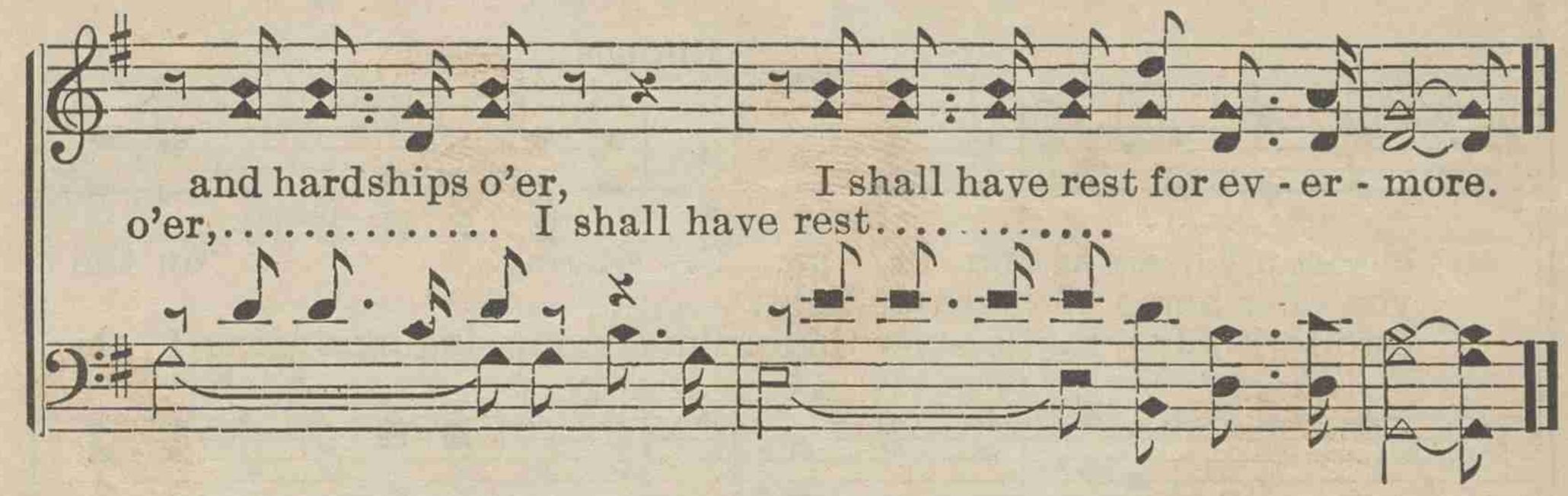
To live with Him for ev-er - more. The night will pass,.....

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THE NIGHT WILL PASS. Concluded.

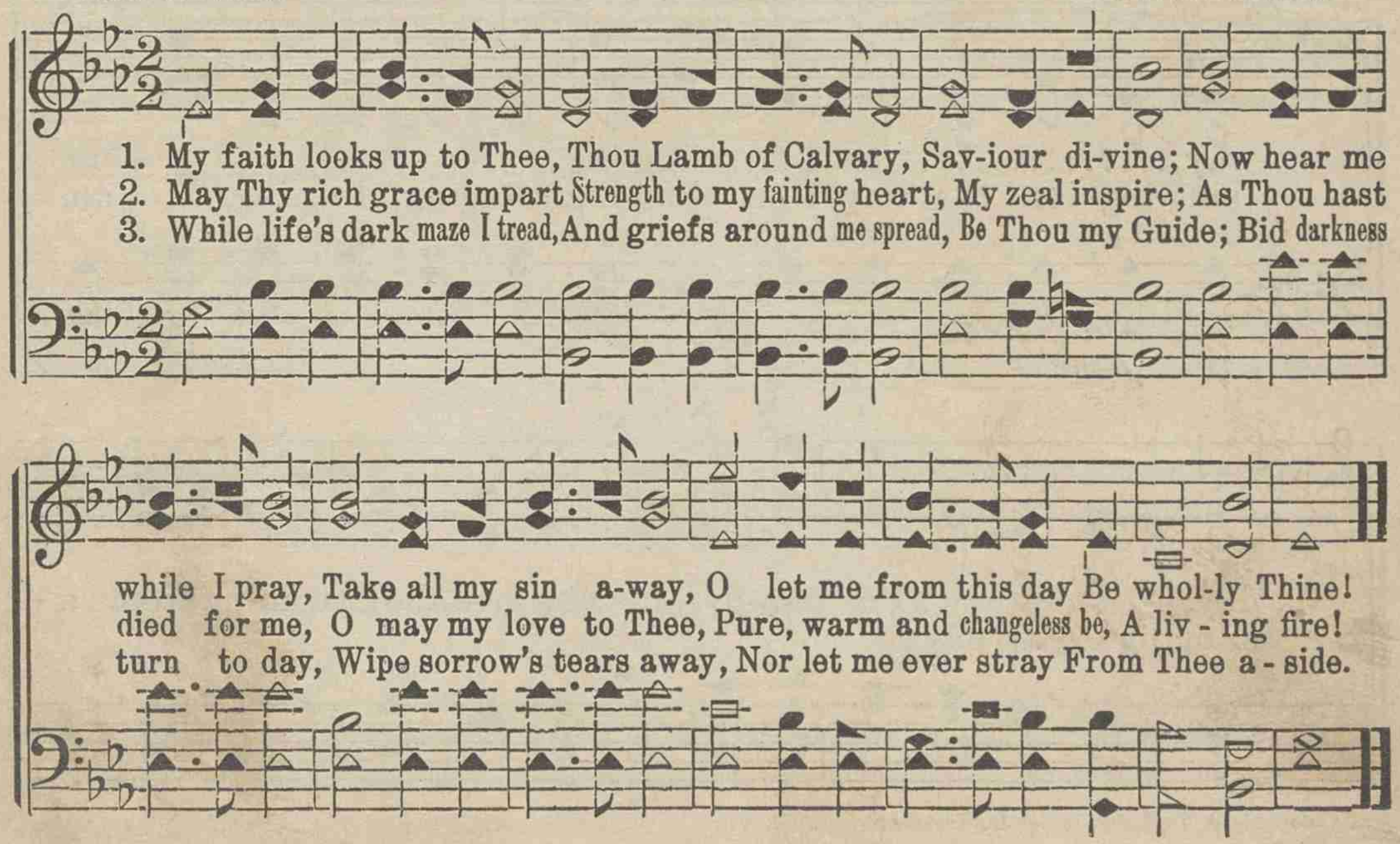






No. 3. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 4. SINGING ON THE WAY.

GEO. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm on the shin-ing way to glo - ry, I've left the path that
2. The Lord is with me on my jour-ney, He guides me thro' this
3. When I am safe with - in that cit - y, A - way from all my

leads to woe; I'm glad I've heard the gos - pel sto - ry, It
vale of night; He leads me on from earth - ly bond-age To
toil and care, I'll shout and sing thro' end - less a - ges, And

CHORUS.

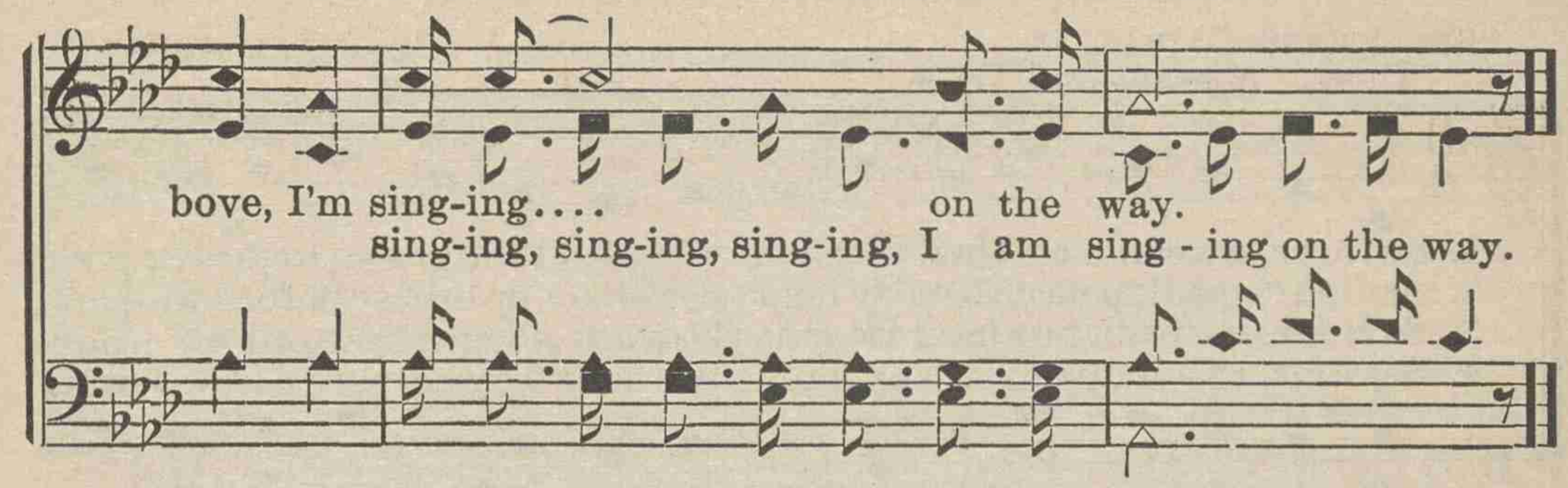
cheers my heart as on I go. I'm singing, on the
yon - der home of pure de-light.
dwell with Je - sus o - ver there. I'm singing, singing, singing, I am

way,..... I'm cling-ing, ev - 'ry
sing-ing on the way, I'm cling-ing, clinging, cling-ing, I am

day; I'm hap-py in the love that's coming from a -
clinging ev-'ry day;

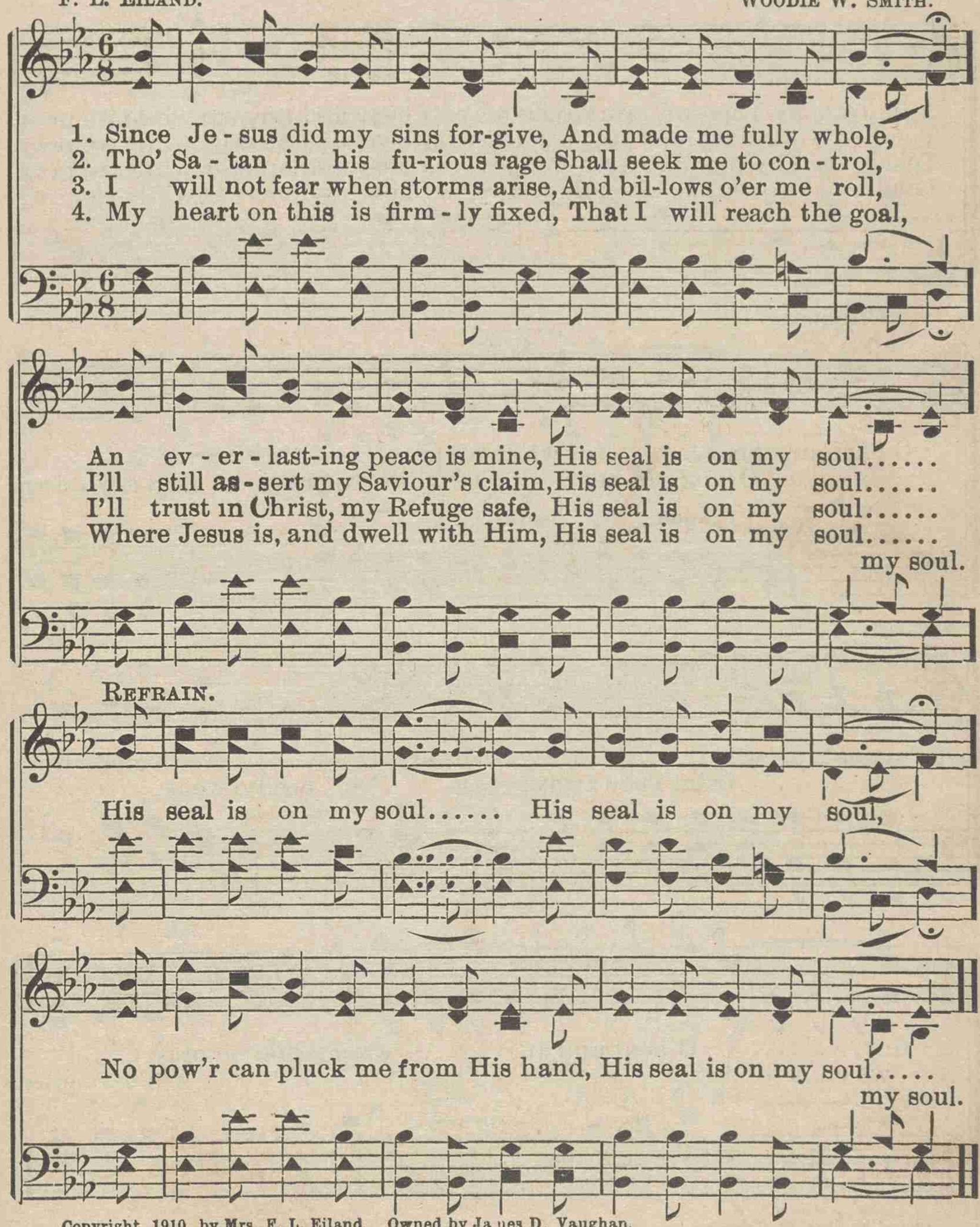
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SINGING ON THE WAY. Concluded.



No. 5. HIS SEAL IS ON MY SOUL.

F. L. EILAND. WOODIE W. SMITH.



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No. 6. O HEAR AND ANSWER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. Saviour, we come to Thee this hour, To plead for grace, to plead for pow'r;
2. Saviour, speak peace to ev'ry heart, Calm ev'ry breast before we part;
3. Saviour, be Thou our friend and guide, Cast out all sin, cast out all pride;
4. Saviour, reach out to us Thy hand, Without Thy help we cannot stand;

And close by Thee we fain would stay, O hear and answer while we pray.
Turn all our darkness in - to day, O hear and answer while we pray.
Teach us Thy mandates to o - bey, O hear and answer while we pray.
Lead us to realms of endless day, O hear and answer while we pray.

CHORUS.

O Saviour, hear..... us while we pray,..... Draw near and turn.....
O Saviour, hear us while we pray, Draw near and turn

us not a - way;..... Poor, needy, weak,..... we come to -
from Thee away; Poor, needy, weak,

day,..... O hear and an - - swer while we pray.....
we come to-day, while we pray.

rit.

Owned by Chas. W. Vaughan.

No. 7. YOU MUST BE REDEEMED.

M. D. USSERY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Would your soul be read - y when the Sav - iour comes? You must
2. Would you be all read - y for the judg-ment day? You must
3. Would you join the num-ber of that snow-white throng? You must

then

be re-deemed; Ready for a dwelling in the saint's bright home?
be re-deemed; Lest in out - er darkness you be cast a - way?
be re-deemed; Sing the grand new chorus while the years roll on?

REFRAIN.

You must be re-deemed. You must be re-deemed,
re-deemed,
sure-ly
You must be re-deemed, Would you join the num - ber
re-deemed,
of that snow-white throng? You must be re-deemed.
then re - deemed.

R. N. Grisham, owner, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

No. 8. HIS WAVES OF LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. All my life was dreary, I was worn and weary Till I felt His
2. Life had lost its gladness, all was night and sadness, Till I felt His
3. Praise His name forever, I had loved Him never, Till I felt His

love waves reaching me ; I was lost, despairing,none for me was caring,
love waves reaching me ; I was deep in sorrow and I feared the morrow,
love waves reaching me ; But my heart was captured and my soul enraptured,

REFRAIN.

Till I felt His love waves reaching me.
Till I felt His love waves reaching me. O those precious love waves, those up-
When I felt His love waves reaching me.

lifting love waves! They came roll-ing o'er me like a sea! All my troubles

vanished, all my sin was banished, When I felt His love waves reaching me.

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No. 9. VICTORY WILL BE OURS.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. On to vic - to - ry, sol-diers loy-al, Clearly the or - der rings;
2. On to vic - to - ry! Je - sus needs us Out on the bat - tle - line;
3. On to vic - to - ry with the sto - ry, Sing of sal - va-tion free;

Brave-ly wav-ing the standard roy - al, Fight for the King of kings.
Straight to glo-ry the Sav-iour leads us, Fol-low His steps di-vine.
Then His sol-diers shall share His glo-ry Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Sol-diers, march a - way, fight for God to - day,
proud - ly march a-way, for God to - day,

Fol - low Him who hides our past; With a hap - py song,
hap - py song,

Bravely march a-long, Vic - t'ry will be ours at last.
a - long,

Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Used by per.

No. 10. HE KEEPS ME HAPPY.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. Oh, I'm so hap-py in my Saviour's love, As on to glo - ry-land I go,
2. The storm may beat up - on me all day long And clouds may dim the blessed goal,
3. I soon shall live be-yond the shadows dim, Safe in my bright a-bid-ing - place,

Be - cause He tells me of my home a-bove, Where hearts with rapture over-flow.
With - in my heart there always is a song, And gladness nev-er leaves my soul.
Then, oh, what praises I shall sing to Him, Who keeps me happy by His grace!

CHORUS.

He keeps me hap - py, He keeps me hap - py, By
He keeps me hap - py, hap - py, He keeps me hap-py, hap - py, By

tell - ing of the things a - bove, He keeps me clinging, And
He keeps me clinging, cling-ing, And

sweet - - ly sing-ing, Of Him and His re - deem - ing love.
sweet - ly sing-ing, sing-ing,

McD. Weams, owner, 1915

No. 11. JESUS IS CALLING FOR YOU.

Words and Melody by
MC. H. JENKINS, M. D.

J. M. HAGAN.

1. Rich treasures are waiting just o - ver the way For those who are
2. There's mercy for all, and the Spir - it says "come," And en - ter the
3. Then lin-ger no long-er a - far from the fold, Bid sin and its
4. O come and be saved, while His mercy and love Your spirit so

faithful and true; Dear sinner, the blessing is read-y to-day, And
kingdom a - new; The angels are waiting to welcome you home, And
fol - lies a - dieu; O why will you wander in darkness and cold When
ten - der - ly woo, To mansions of glory in heav-en a-bove, And

CHORUS.

Je-sus is call-ing for you. Calling for you, calling for you,
He is

Yes, Je - sus is call-ing for you;.... Call-ing for you,
for you; He is

call - ing for you, Yes, ten-der - ly call - ing for you.....
is call-ing for you.

By permission of J. M. Hagan, 1915.

No. 12. WE ARE WORKING FOR THE KING.

R. COVINGTON STAMPLEY. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. We are work - ing for the King, And His prais - es we will sing, As we
2. We will ev - er watch and pray, As we jour - ney on our way, Ev - er
3. There our joy will be complete, When our Sav - iour we shall greet, In that

bat - tle thro' this wicked world of sin; Ev - er tell - ing of His love, Point-ing
trusting Him who gave His life to save; Ev - er pressing on and on, Till the
bright e-ter - nal cit - y built a - bove; There with loved ones gone before, Praising

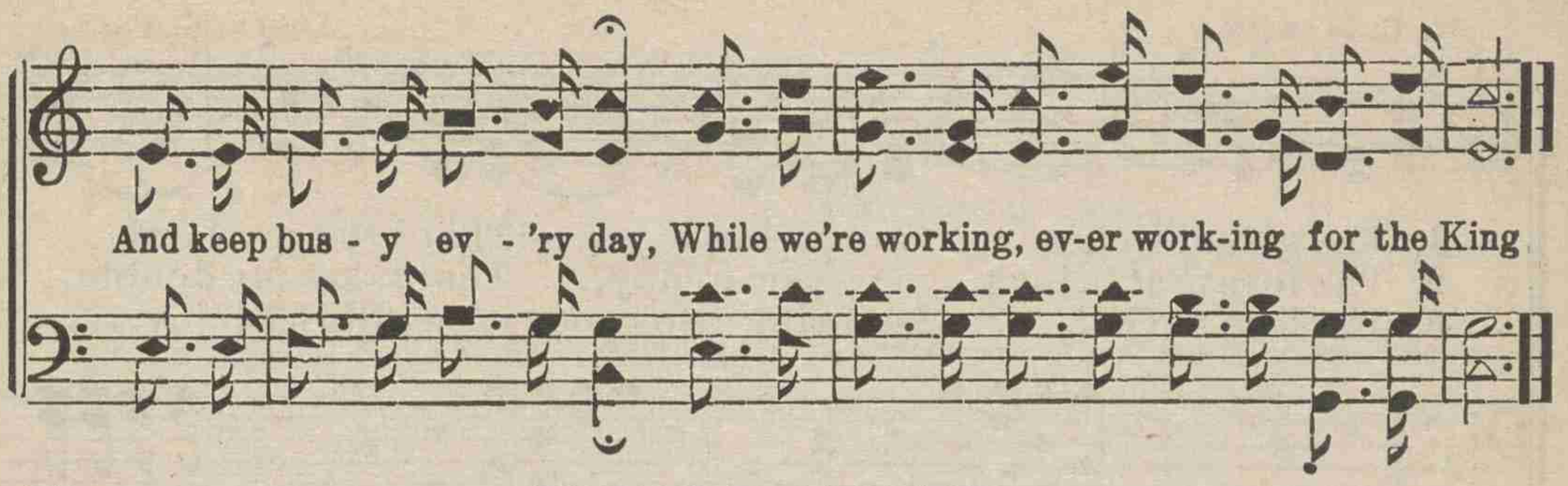
oth - er souls a - bove, Ev - er striv - ing hard the crown of life to win.
vic - to - ry is won, And we reach that bliss - ful home be-yond the grave.
Him for ev - er-more, Rest - ing sweet - ly in the full - ness of His love.

CHORUS.

We are work - ing, ev - er work - ing for the King, And His prais-es,
for the King,
glo - rious prais-es we will sing; We will ev - er watch and pray,
sweet-ly sing;

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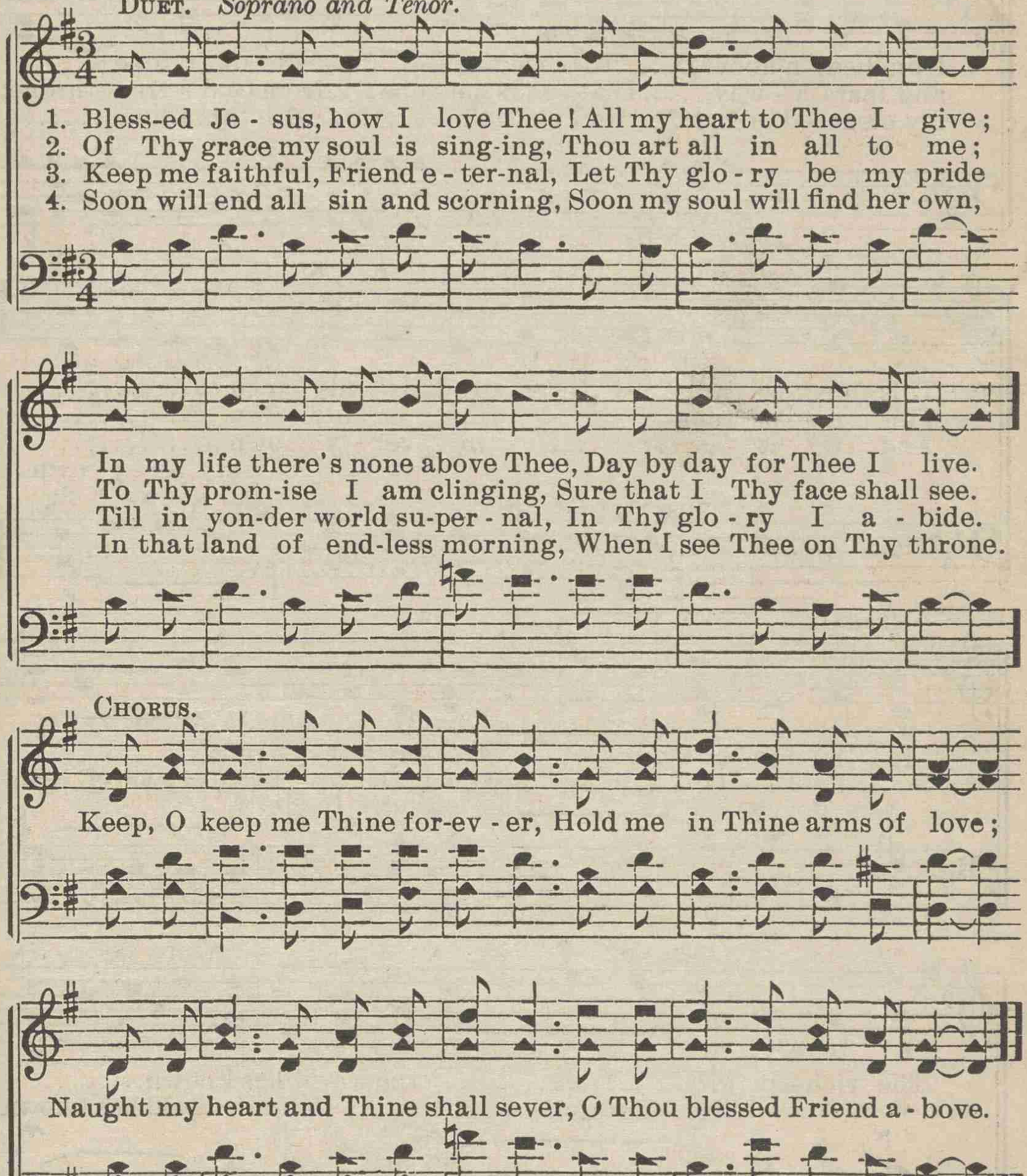
WE ARE WORKING FOR THE KING. Concluded.
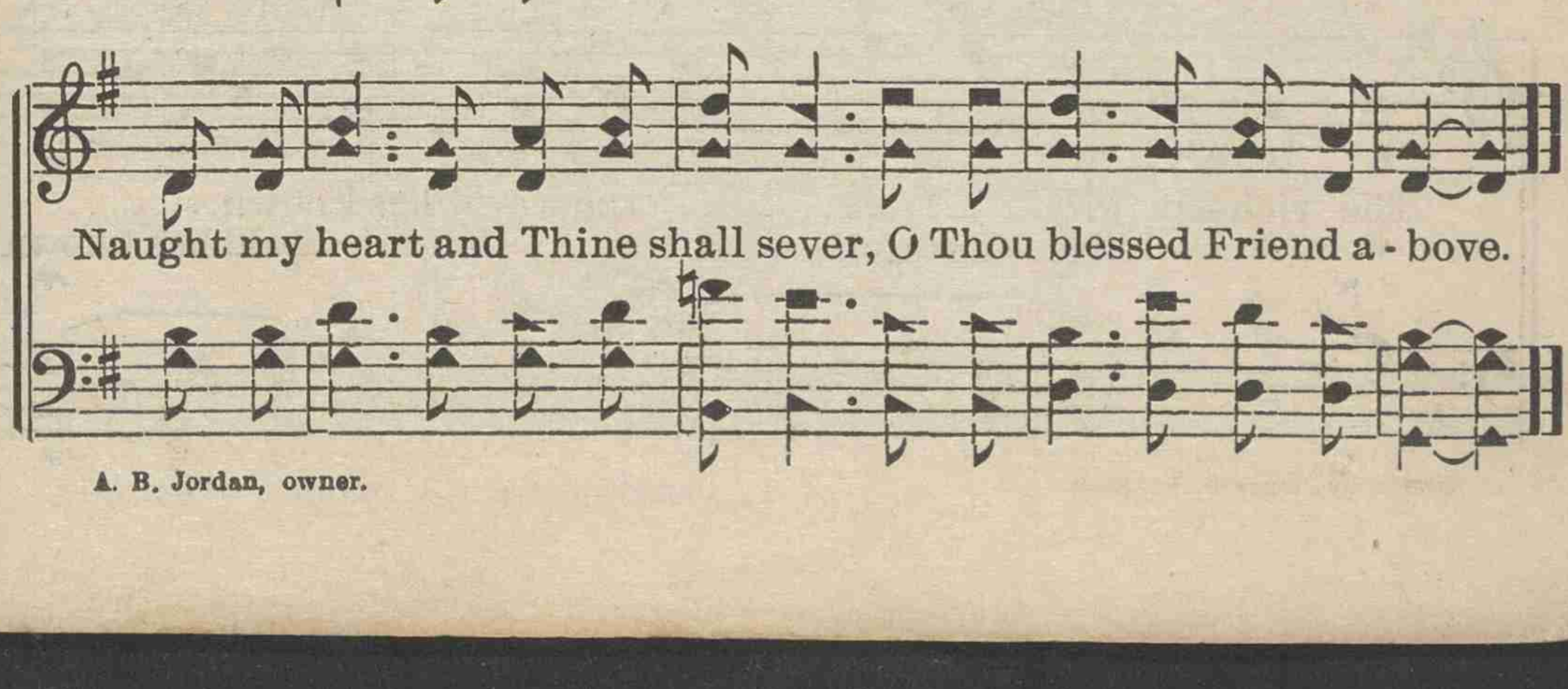


No. 13. BLESSED FRIEND.

JAMES ROWE. A. B. JORDAN and B. D. PARKER.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*



CHORUS.



A. B. Jordan, owner.

No. 14. MY VERY OWN.

W. C. MARTIN. ADGER M. PACE.

1. The gift of God's.... a-maz-ing love.... That bro't my Lord....
2. The love that brings.. me peace to-day,... That takes my doubts..
3. The love of God.....that brings me rest, And fills with joy....

from heav'n above,.... To bleed and die..... sin to a-tone;.....
and fears a - way,.....That sends me hope....from God's great throne;
my cleansed breast,....How rich am I..... with this a-lone,.....

This love so won - - drous is my own.....
This love a - maz - - ing is my own.....
And O it is..... my ver - y own.....
my ver - y own.

REFRAIN.

It is my own,..... my ver - y own,.....
O it is my own, yes, my ver-y own,

The rich-est gift..... the world has known,.....
'Tis the rich-est gift that the world has known,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

The gift of love, ... from God a - bove, ...
Wonderful gift of love, coming from God above,

It is my own, ... my ver - y own, ...
Sure-ly it is my own, my ver - y own.

No. 15. MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my childhood long a - go, My dear moth-er went a - way
2. She her bless-ed Saviour loved, And His precious name confessed ;
3. To her children she was true, Guiding them in wisdom's way ;
4. In that glorious heav'nly land We shall nev - er part a - gain,

FINE.

From this world of grief and woe, To the realms of end-less day.
Him in faith-ful-ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.
When our days on earth are thro' We shall live with her for aye.
But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for-ev-er reign.

D.S.–*Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Moth-er lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for ev - er - more;

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No. 16. E. L. F.

LAND OF REST.

E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. I love that land, that ho - ly land, I love that land, where
2. That heav'nly land is bright and fair, A pearl - y gate to
3. Yes, I am told of streets of gold, In that fair land of
4. To that blest land I long to go, Where pain nor sor - row

saints shall go; I love that land, that beau-ti - ful land, Where
en - ter there; A cit - y there, with beauties so rare, And
joys un - told; Redeemed ones there for - ev - er shall dwell, And
comes no more; There songs of prais - es ev - er shall flow, Our

REFRAIN.

beau-ti - ful streams ne'er cease to flow. O
heav-en - ly treas - ures ev - 'ry - where.
heav-en - ly praise shall ev - er roll.
Sav-iour's dear name we will a - dore. Beau-ti-ful land,

beau-ti - ful land, ... sweet home of the blest, ...
beau-ti - ful land, sweet home, sweet home of the blest, sweet rest, Beau-ti-ful

O beau - ti - ful land, ... sweet home of rest.
land, beau - ti - ful land of rest,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 17. HE'S COMING FOR ME.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

Cheerfully.

1. I'll be hap-py when my Saviour comes for me, I'll shout glo-ry when His
2. I'll be read-y when my Saviour comes that day, I'll be one a-mong that
3. I'll go with my Saviour when He comes for me, I'll be hap-py in His

smil-ing face I see; I'll be sing-ing saved by grace so full and free, When
host in bright ar-ray, Who have come thro' ma-ny tri - als on the way, My
presence there to be; 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.
rest will then be mine. He's coming, coming, coming, yes, He's coming, coming, soon,

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

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

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 18. WHEN THE SAINTS ARE SAFE AT HOME.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. There will be a great re - joic-ing in the pal - ace of the King,
2. Down be - side the sea of crys - tal, we shall sing in sweet ac-cord,
3. We shall reign with Him for-ev - er, in His presence we shall stay,

When the saints are safe at home; Ev-'ry heart will thrill with rapture,
When the saints are safe at home; Friends and dear ones all u - nit - ed
When the saints are safe at home; In the glo - ry of our Sav - iour

ev - 'ry soul will sweetly sing, When the saints are safe at home.
will ex - tol the gracious Lord, When the saints are safe at home.
we shall spend the endless day, When the saints are safe at home.
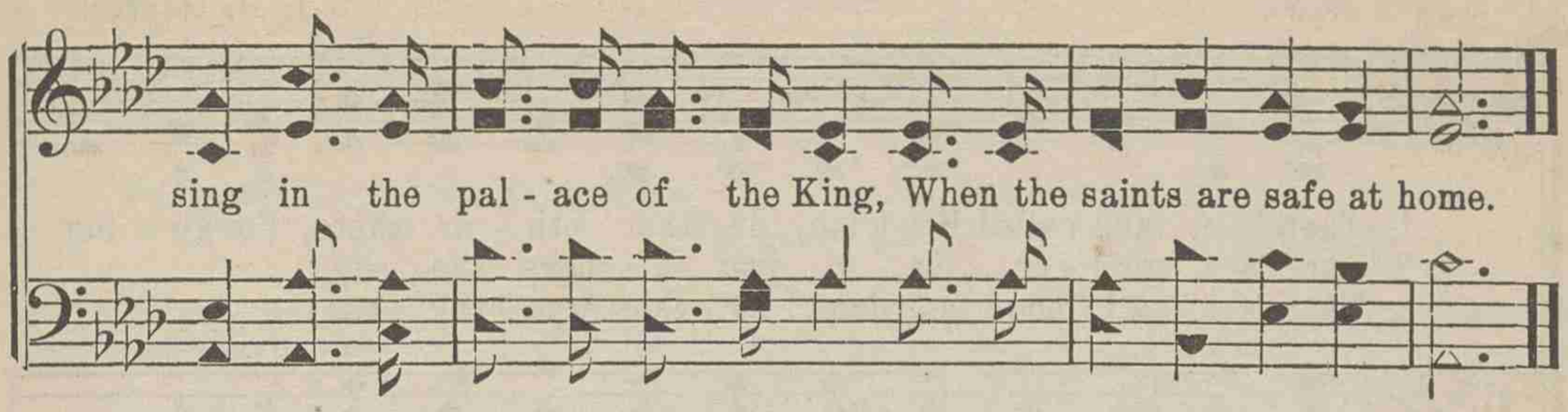
CHORUS.

When the saints..... are safe at home, Nev - er -
When the saints, when the saints safe at home,

more..... from God to roam, Songs of gladness we shall
Nev-er-more to roam,
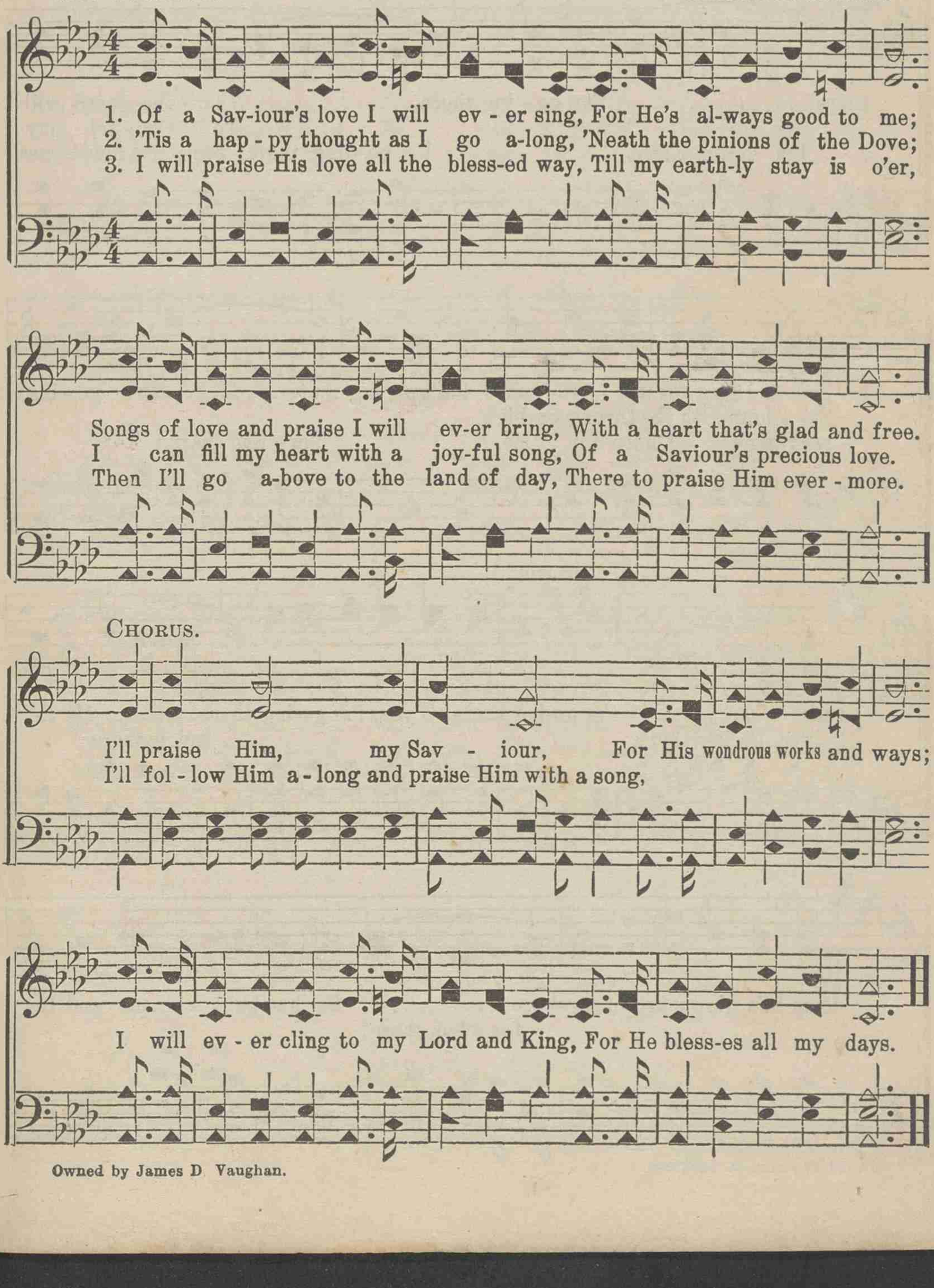
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WHEN THE SAINTS ARE SAFE AT HOME. Concluded.



No. 19. I'LL PRAISE MY SAVIOUR.

GEO. W. SEBREN. WILLIAM H. MARTIN.



Owned by James D Vaughan.

No. 20. I'M GOING THERE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. There's a land called Beu - lah on the oth - er shore, I'm go - ing there,..... I'm go - ing there,..... There the saved will live and sing for ev - er - more, I'm go - ing there,..... I'm go - ing there,
2. There's a gold - en cit - y just a - bove the sky, To ex - tol my Sav - iour with the throng on high, I'm go-ing there, I'm go - ing there, There are loved ones wait-ing at the gate for me, I'm going there,
3. There's a pal - ace wait-ing by the crys - tal sea,

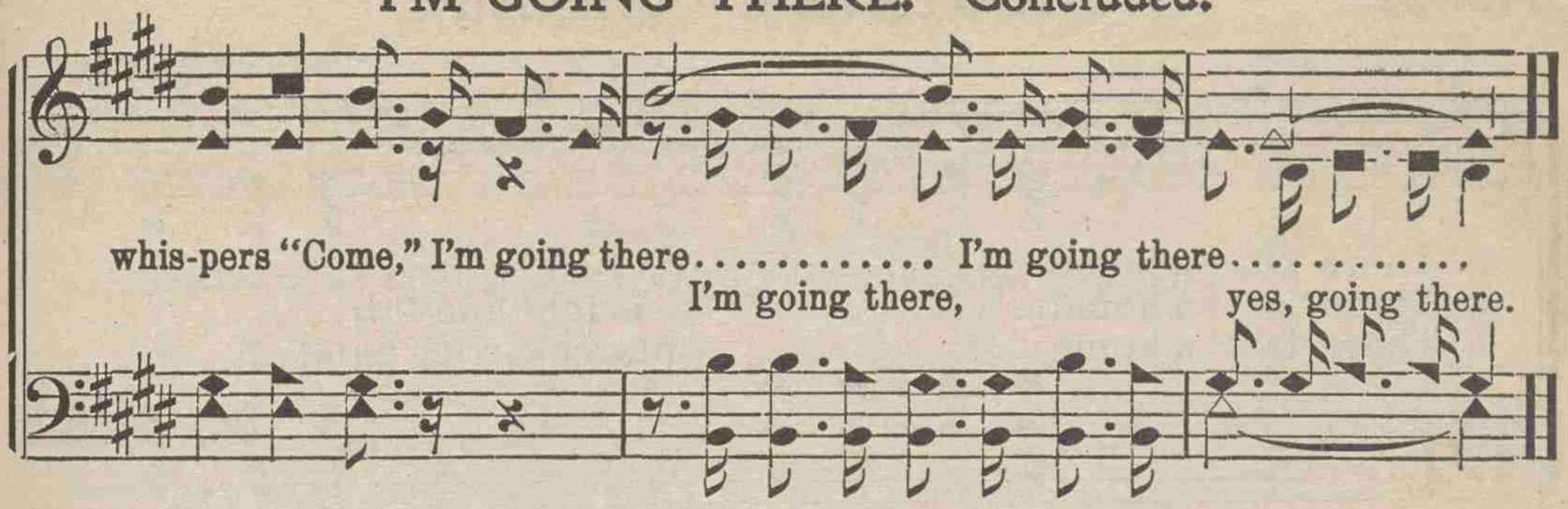
CHORUS.

there ..... I'm go-ing there, O yes, I'm go-ing there..... My Re - yes, go-ing there. going there

deem-er's glo-ry bright to share..... He has built a home and He for-ev-er share;
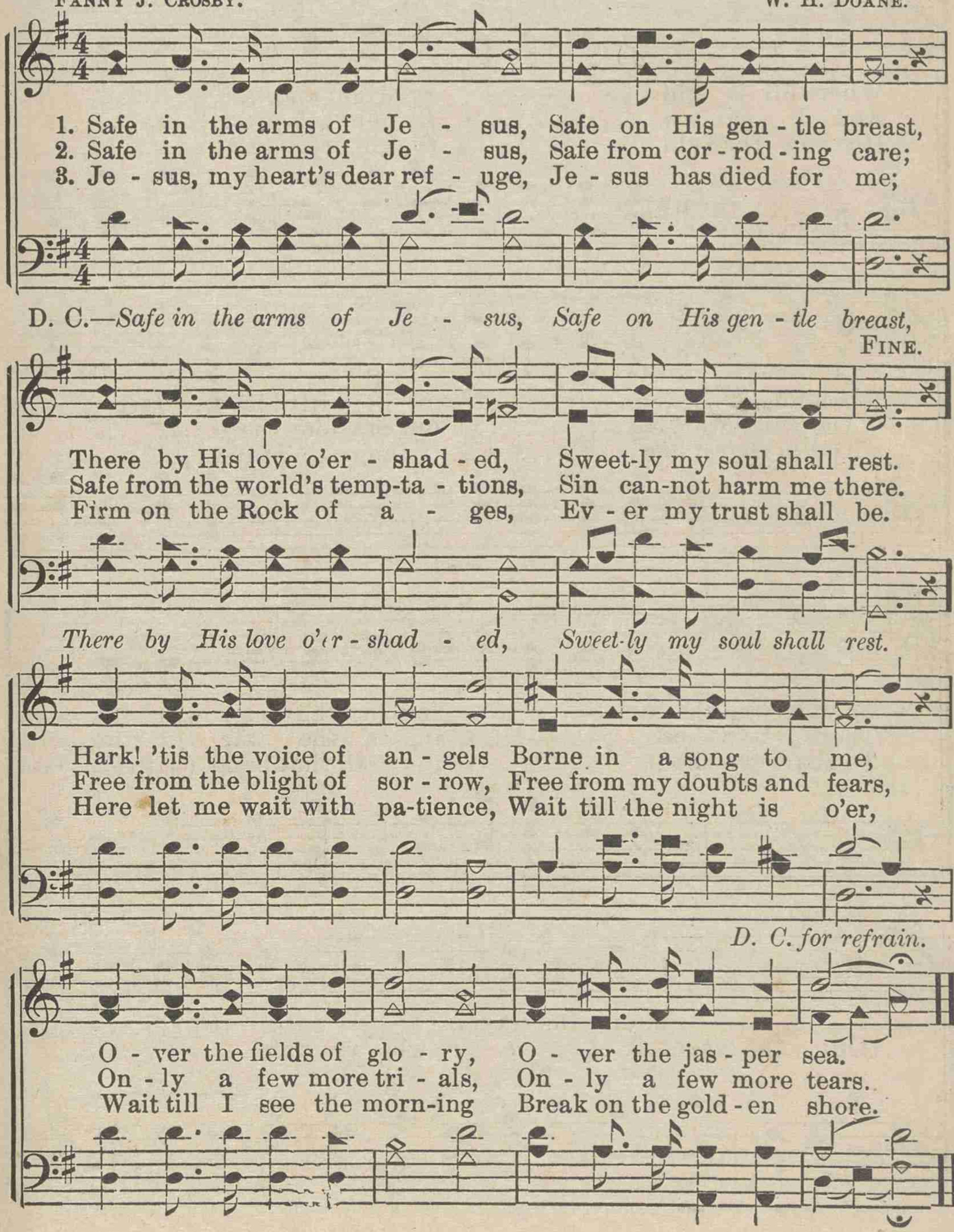
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I'M GOING THERE. Concluded.



No. 21. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



No. 22. SHOUTING IN THE AIR.

W. O. F. W. O. Faircloth.

1. There is a home ..... it's just a - bove.....
2. There is a home ..... so bright and fair,.....
3. There is a home ..... not made with hands,.....

Where all is glo - - - ry bright and fair,.....
And I can see ..... its por - tals clear,.....
It's in that glo - - - ry, glo - ry - land,.....

O how my heart ..... is filled with love,.....
And when we meet ..... our Sav-iour there,..... .....
And in that home ..... I long to stand,.....

To hear the shout - - - ing in the air (in the air).
There'll be a shout - - - ing in the air (in the air).
To share the shout - - - ing with that band (with that band).

Refrain.

I'm on the way to glo - ry fair,
On the way..... to glo - ry fair,.....

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

SHOUTING IN THE AIR. Concluded.

Shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;
There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;

I'm on the way to glo - ry fair,
On the way ..... to glo - ry fair,.....

There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air (yes, in the air).

No. 23. LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath To His di - vine a - bode.

No. 24. ONWARD WITH THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the light of love is glow-ing, And our souls with praise o'erflowing,
2. We are sure that Je - sus needs us, That in heaven's path He leads us;
3. Sure of His un - fail - ing fa - vor, We will fight and nev - er wav-er,
4. We will do His bid-ding sweetly, And will trust His love completely,
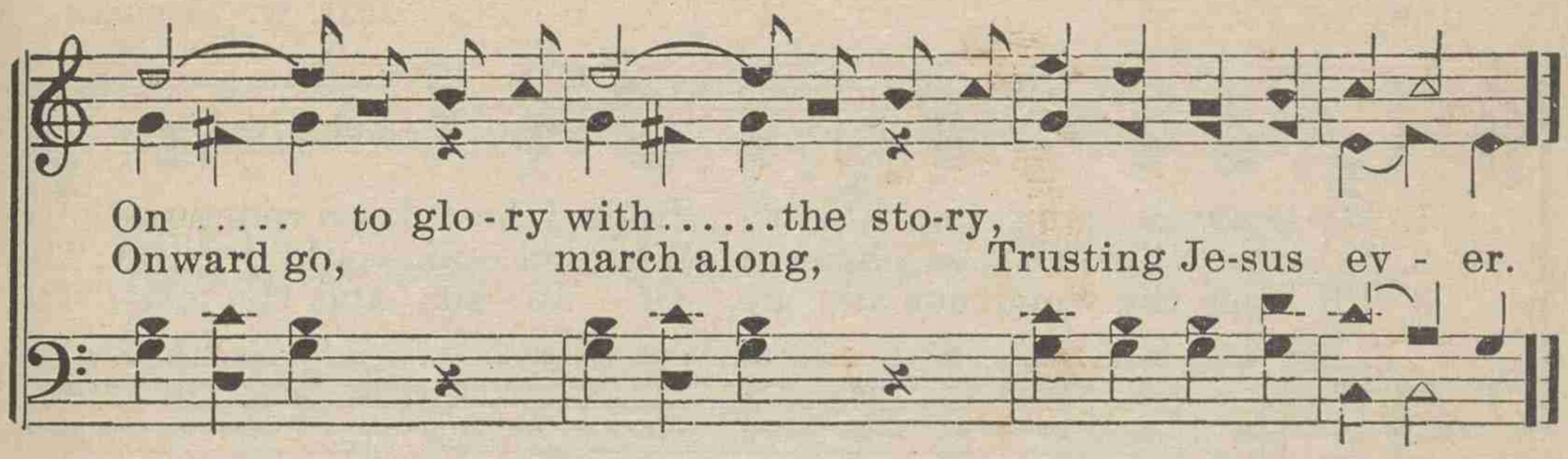
As we march a - long to glo - ry, Making known the liv-ing sto-ry.
In the fight He'll not forsake us, But triumphant He will make us.
Till we reach the gates su - per - nal, And behold the land e - ter-nal.
Till the end of life's long sto-ry, Till we wear our crowns of glo-ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward ev-er, doubt - ing nev-er,
Onward go, ev - er on, Making known the story,
Ban - ners waving, sin - ners saving,
Banners wave in the sky, Je-sus leads to glo - ry;
He..... defends us, Cour - age lends us,
He defends, Courage lends, Harm can reach us never;

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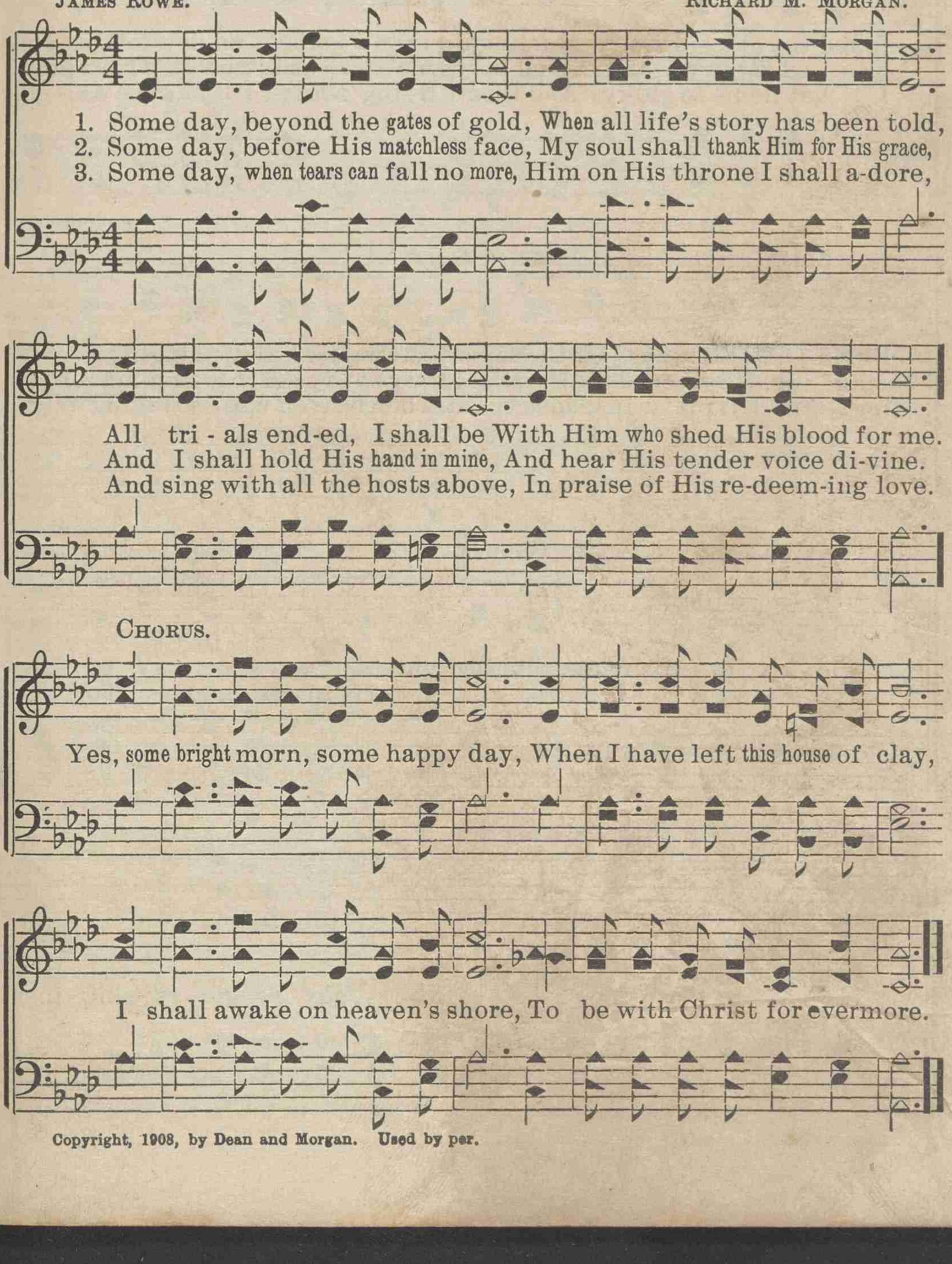
ONWARD WITH THE KING. Concluded.



No. 25. SOME DAY.

Good as Solo

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.



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No. 26. SINGING GLORY TO HIS NAME.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. My heart is sing-ing glo-ry Since I have been redeemed; I've found the old, old sto-ry Much sweeter than I dreamed; And now to Christ I'm
2. I have this tho't to cheer me When Sa-tan would beguile; The bless-ed Saviour's near me, And keeps me all the while; Sweet peace He's ever
3. I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry, Of Je-sus and His love; 'Till I get home to glo-ry And then I'll sing above; I'll join the an-gels

clinging—He's always just the same; That's why my heart is singing, Singing
bring-ing, He rescued me from shame; That's why my heart is singing, Singing
sing-ing His praise in glad acclaim, Then heaven will be ringing With

CHORUS.

glo-ry to His name. Singing glo - - - ry to His name,..... Sing-ing glo - - - ry to His
glo-ry to His name, To His bless-ed, ho-ly name, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, sing-ing

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner.

SINGING GLORY TO HIS NAME. Concluded.

name,..... Singing glo - - - ry, Singing glo - -
glory to His name, 'Twas to save the world He came, He is ever just the same,

ry, Singing glo - - - ry to His name,.....
And we'll praise Him, singing glory to His name (His precious name).

No. 27. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. PATON MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us again; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a-bove.
Saviour, and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glory, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

lu - jah! a-men; Hal-le - lu-jah! thine the glory, Revive us a-gain.

No. 28. HE WILL BE LOVING TO ME.

JAMES ROWE. L. H. HARBER.

1. I have a dear Sav-iour whose love is my song, He keeps me in His love-light and shields me from wrong; With joy I am prais-ing Him all the day long;
2. He al-ways is whis-per-ing com-fort and cheer; My for - tress He will be when my foes shall ap-pear; And so I ex - tol Him to hearts sad and drear;
3. Some day in His pal-ace of glo - ry a - bove, With rap - ture I shall praise Him, my heav-en - ly Dove; For-ev - er and ev - er I'll sing of His love;

CHORUS.

He al-ways will be lov - ing to me. Al-ways lov - - ing
He is lov - ing, lov-ing ev - er,
is He,..... And for - ev - - er will
al-ways precious, chiding nev-er, He is al-ways close be - side me, He will
be,..... Till His glo - - ry I
keep me and will guide me, Till I see Him in His glo - ry, at the

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see,..... O He al-ways will be lov-ing to me.
end-ing of the sto-ry,

No. 29. HE LEADETH ME!

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me, O bless-ed tho't, O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

f CHORUS.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me,
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

No. 30. ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE.
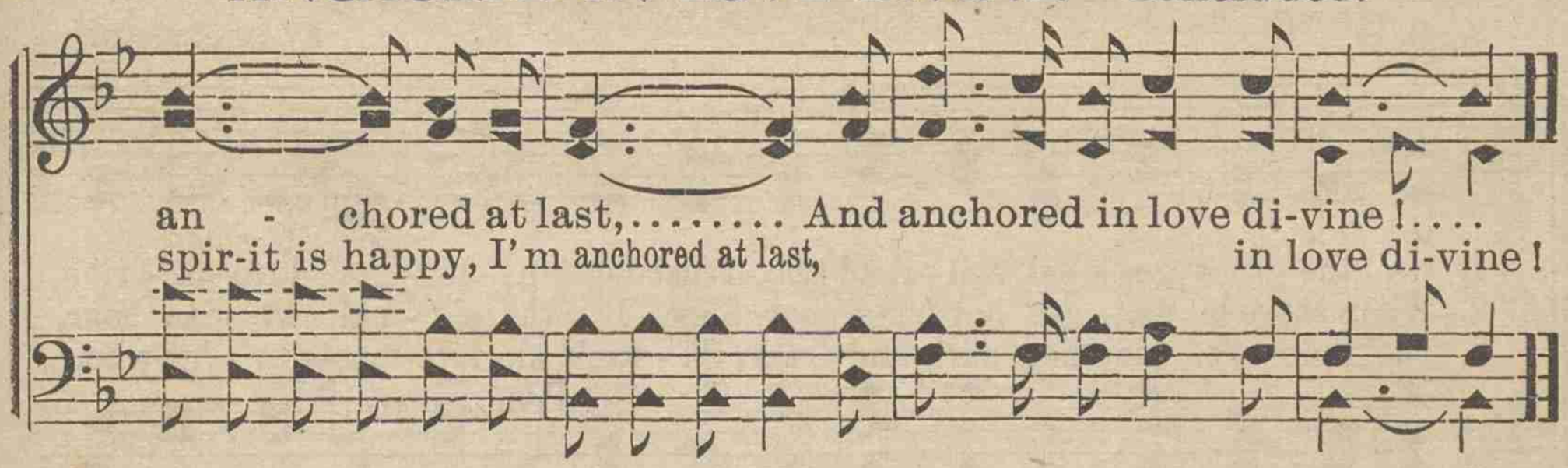
JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I've found the sweet ha - ven of sunshine at last, And Je - sus is bending a - bove; His dear arms a-round me are lov - ing - ly cast,
2. He saw me in dan - ger and lov - ing - ly came To pi - lot my storm-beaten soul; Sweet "Peace" He has spo-ken and bless His dear name,
3. His love shall con - trol me in life and in death, Com-plete-ly I'll trust to the end; I praise Him each hour and my last fleet-ing breath,

CHORUS.

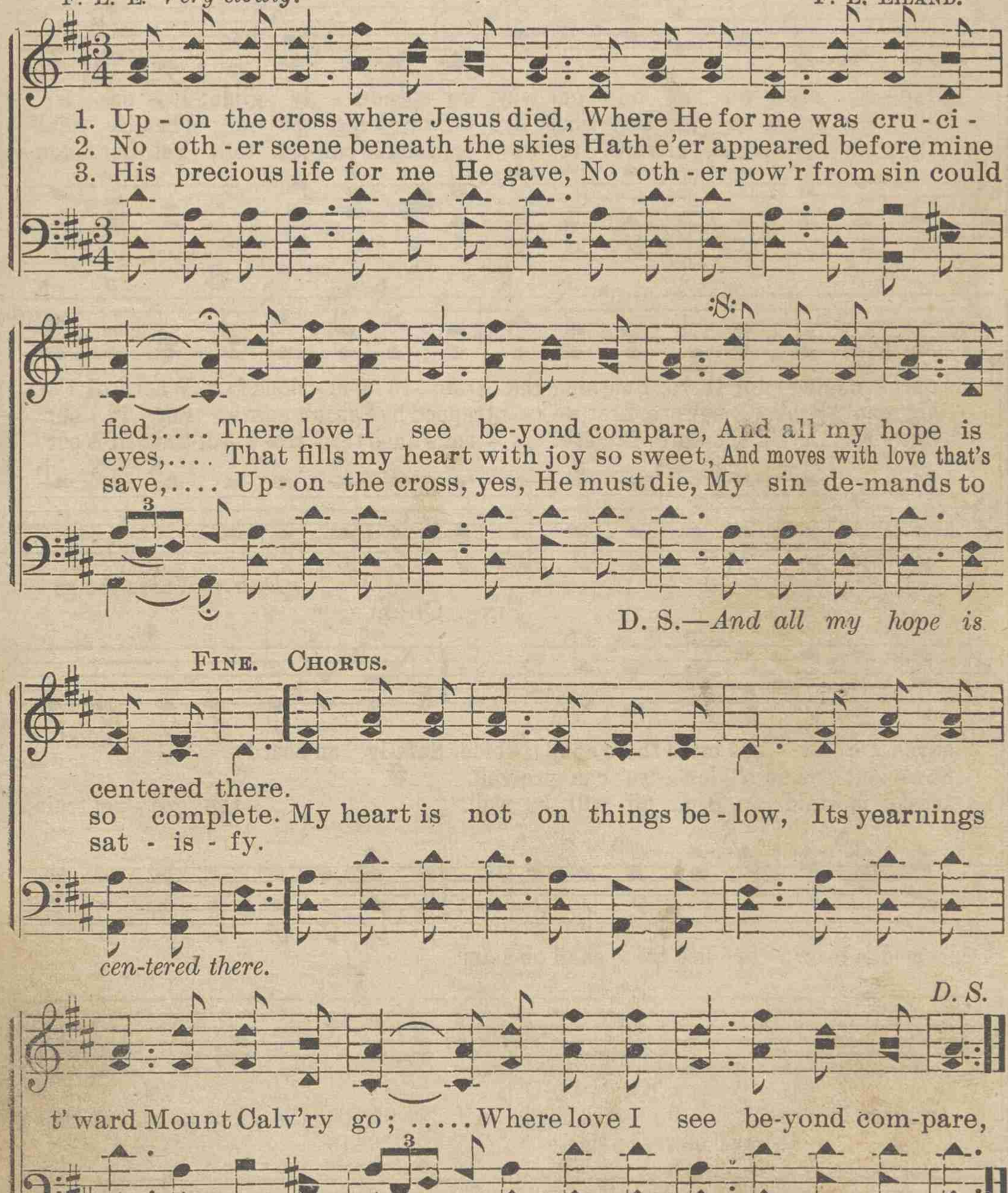
And sweet - ly He tells His love. The tem - - - pest is o'er,..... I'm safe..... ev - er - more,..... What gladness, what
The bil - lows no lon - ger roll. ev-er is o'er, My anchor is holding, I'm safe evermore,
Shall sing of my soul's best friend. The dan-ger-ous tem-pest for - o'er,..... I'm safe..... ev - er - more,..... What gladness, what
rap-ture is mine; The dan - - - ger is past,..... I'm
The waters are peaceful, the danger is past, My

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No. 31. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

F. L. E. *Very slowly.* F. L. EILAND.



Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 32. ON THE HEAVEN-BOUND TRAIN.

A. B. S. A. B. SEBREN.

1. On the great gos - pel rail - road line, Trust-ing in Je - sus' love di - vine,
2. When there is dan - ger hov-'ring near, Sure - ly the sig - nal we can hear,
3. Tho' there are tun - nels dark and drear, Sa - tan's al - lure-ments ev - 'ry-where,

Hap - py are we as on our way we speed-i - ly glide; Je - sus is
Of our brave en - gin-eer, whose eye is watch-ing the rail; When He shall
All his de - signs, our faith to wav - er, tongue can-not tell; Yet, our con -

our con-duc - tor there, Run-ning the train to man - sions fair, Where all the
sig - nal "Brakes," beware, Lest we're entrapped by Satan's snare,—For in our
duc - tor, Christ, the Lord, Giv-eth as - sur - ance thro' His word, That if our

D. S.—Where the re -

FINE. CHORUS.

saved for ev - er - more there shall a - bide. Safe-ly on board
Sav - iour's name a - lone, we can pre-vail.
trust is staid in Him, all will be well. the gos - pel train,
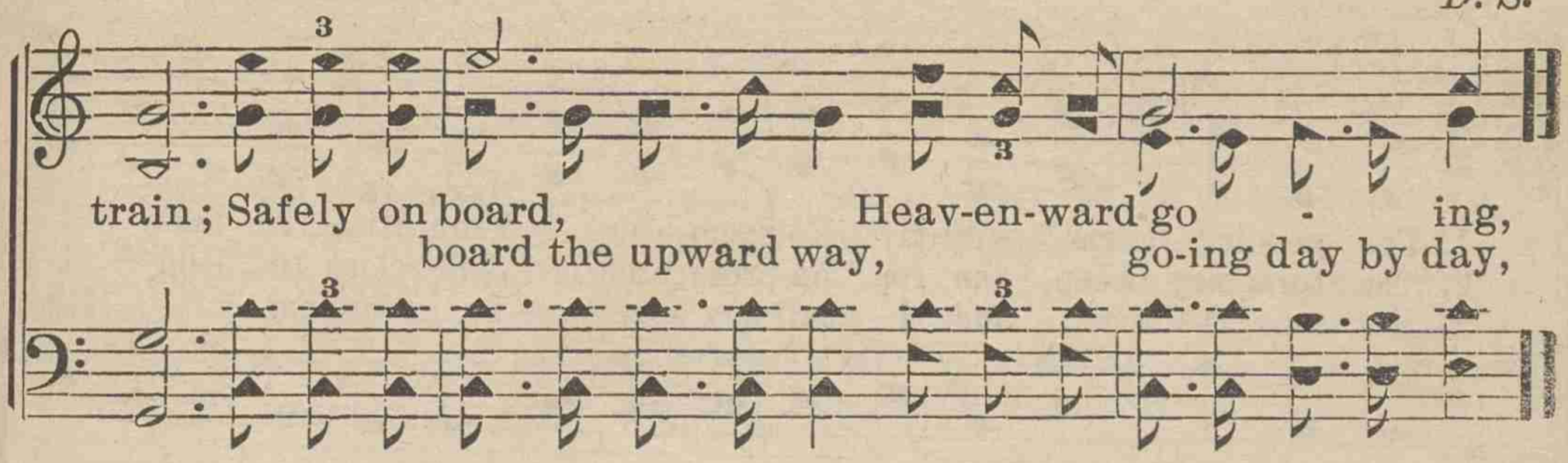
deemed a crown of life there shall ob-tain.

trusting in Je - sus, He is con-duc-tor on the glorious heaven-bound
Je - sus' blessed name,

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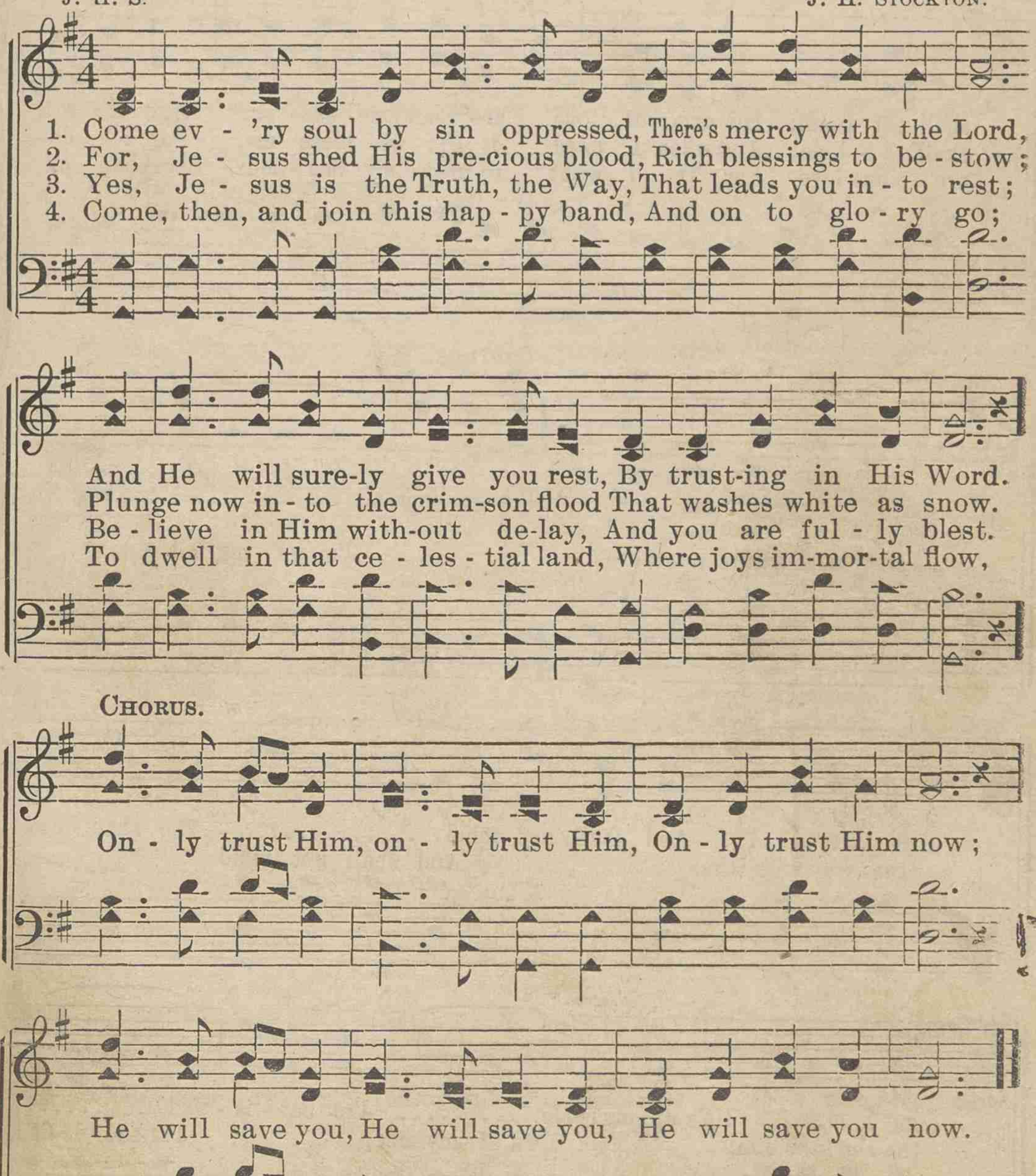
ON THE HEAVEN-BOUND TRAIN. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 33. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 34. GOING HOME WITH MY REDEEMER.

JAMES ROWE. WILLIAM B. WALBERT.

DUET.

1. I'm go - ing home with my Re-deem - er, From Him I know I
2. The storm may sweep, the foe op-press me, Still close to Him I
3. His love is true and I shall nev - er Be doubt-ful of His

shall not roam; His arms of love are 'round me ev - er, And He will
shall a - bide; And when I need it He will bless me, For I'll de -
pre - cious love, For O I want to praise my Sav - iour, Some hap - py

CHORUS.

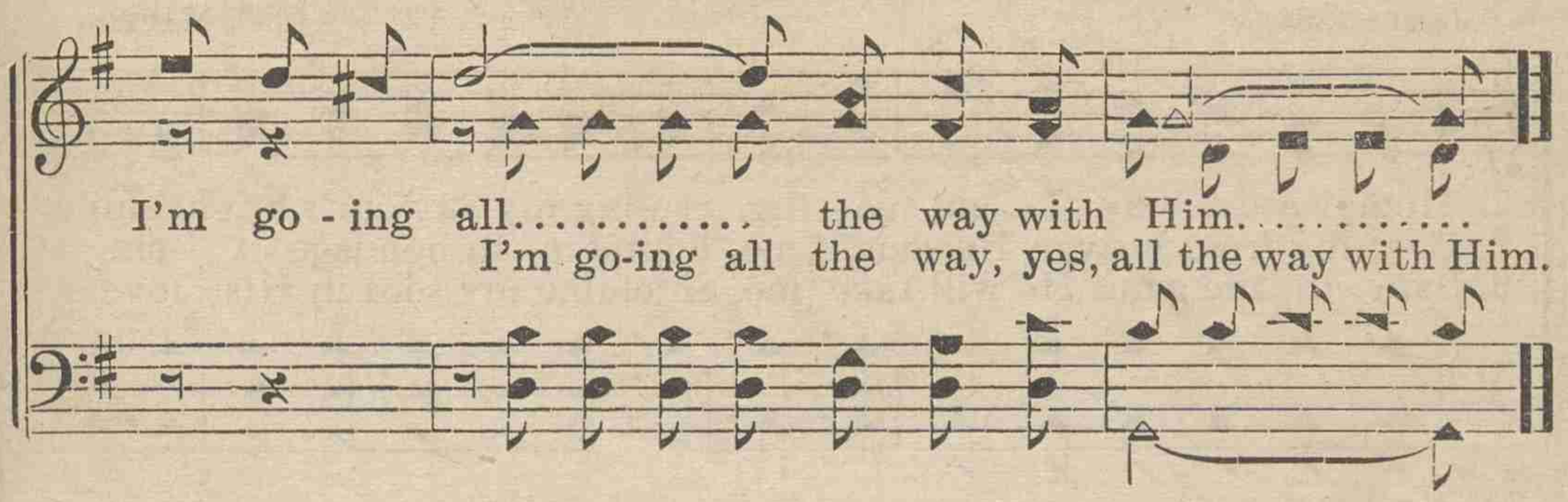
safe - ly guide me home. I'm go - ing all..... the way with
pend up - on my Guide.
day, with saints a - bove, I'm go - ing all

Him,..... And shall not mind..... The shad - ows
the way with Him, And shall not mind

dim,..... He's at my side,..... I'm sat - is - fied,.....
the shadows dim, He's at my side, I'm sat - is-fied,

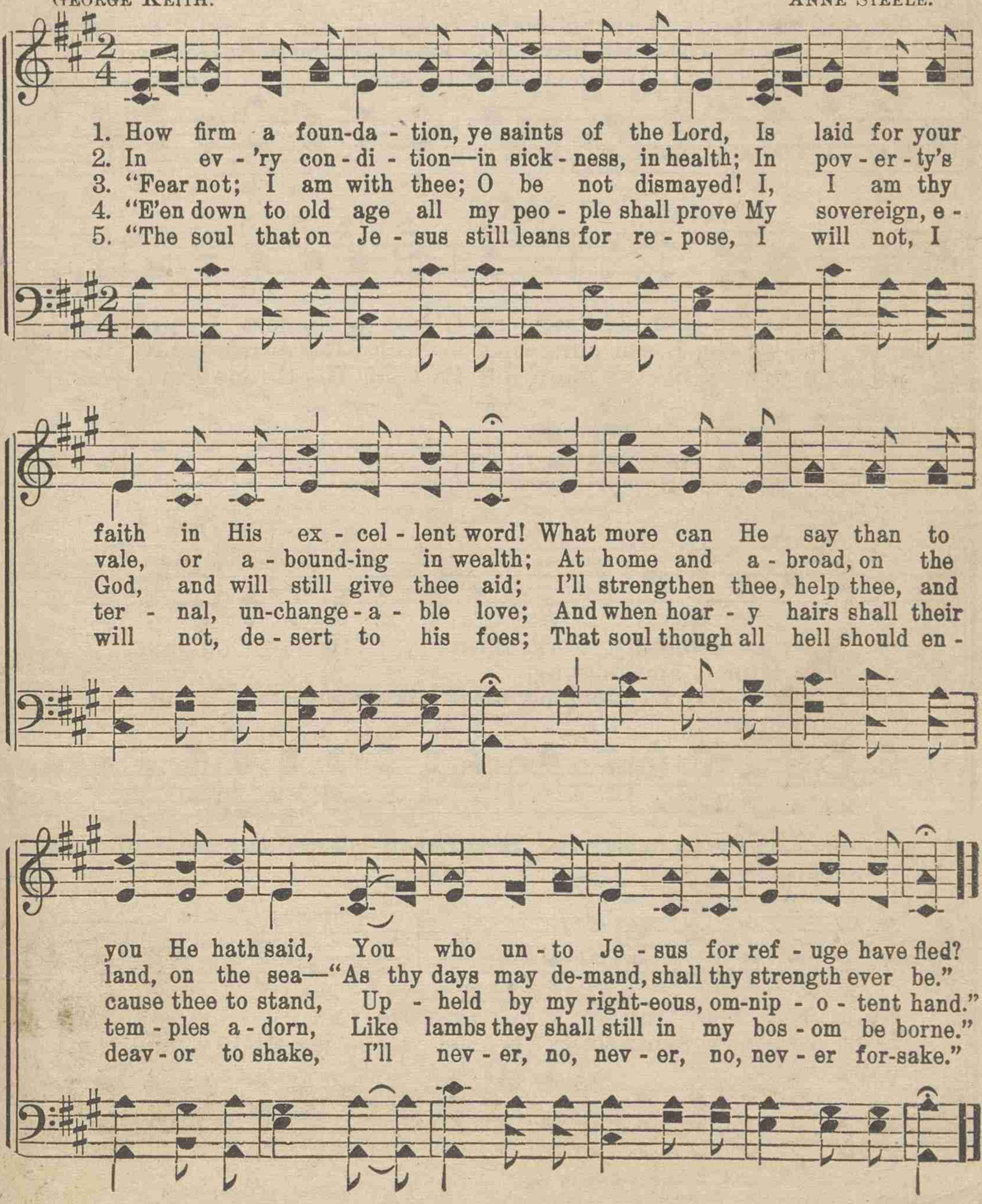
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GOING HOME WITH MY REDEEMER. Concluded.



No. 35. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 36. MY SONG AND STORY.

JAMES ROWE. C. C. MARTIN.

1. Homeward to-day I am go - ing, See-ing my Saviour's bright smile;
2. Com-ing from heaven He sought me, Found me in bondage of sin;
3. Safe to the gates He will take me, Shielding my soul in His love;

Love is my heart o - ver - flow - ing, Hap - py am I all the while.
Out of the darkness He bro't me, Banished the guilt from with-in.
Nev - er my Friend will for-sake me, I shall be with Him a - bove.

Tell-ing the ten - der old sto - ry, Christ to the lost I pro - claim;
Now to His love I am cling - ing, Gems for His crown is my aim;
All through e-ter-ni - ty's morn-ing Part of His throne I may claim,

f. FINE.

He is my song and my sto-ry, Bless His name.....
Ev - er of Him I am sing-ing,
And, with the life-crown adorning, Bless His all-glo-ri-ous, wonderful name.
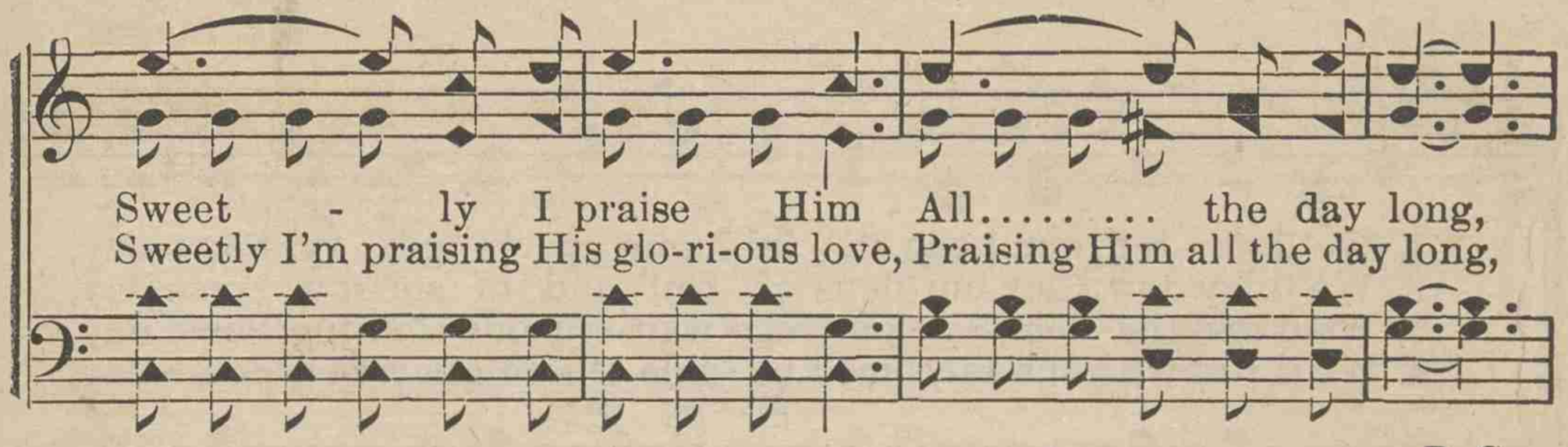
D.S.—*Till I behold Him in glo - ry, Bless His all - glo - ri - ous, won-der-ful name.*
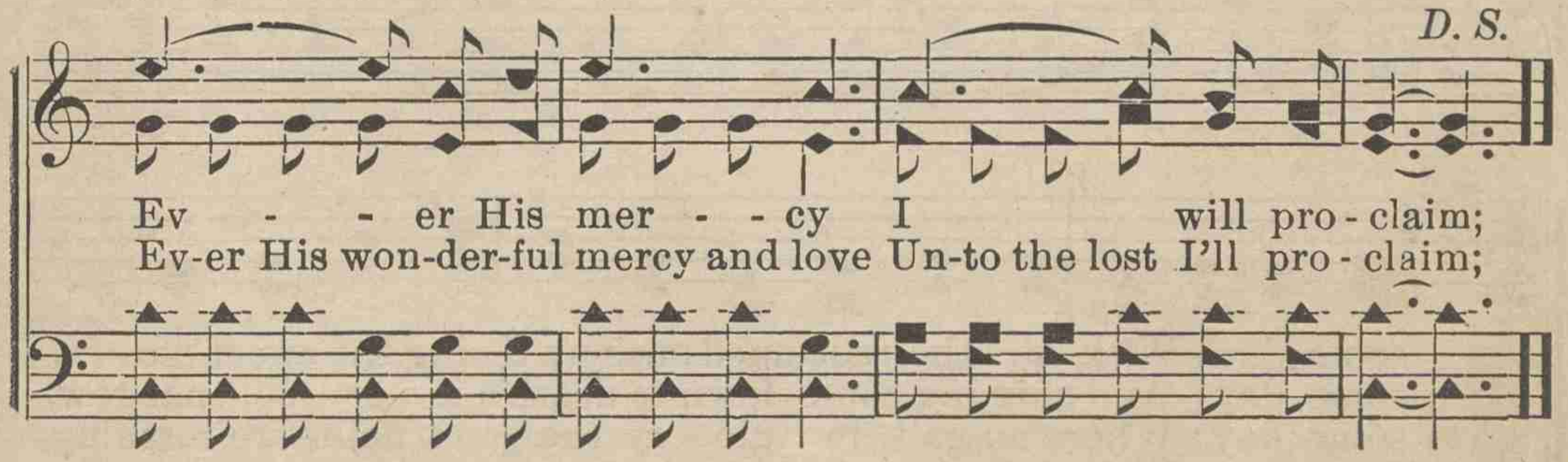
CHORUS.

He..... is my sto - ry, He..... is my song,
He is my sto - ry, my sto-ry is He, He is my sto - ry and song,

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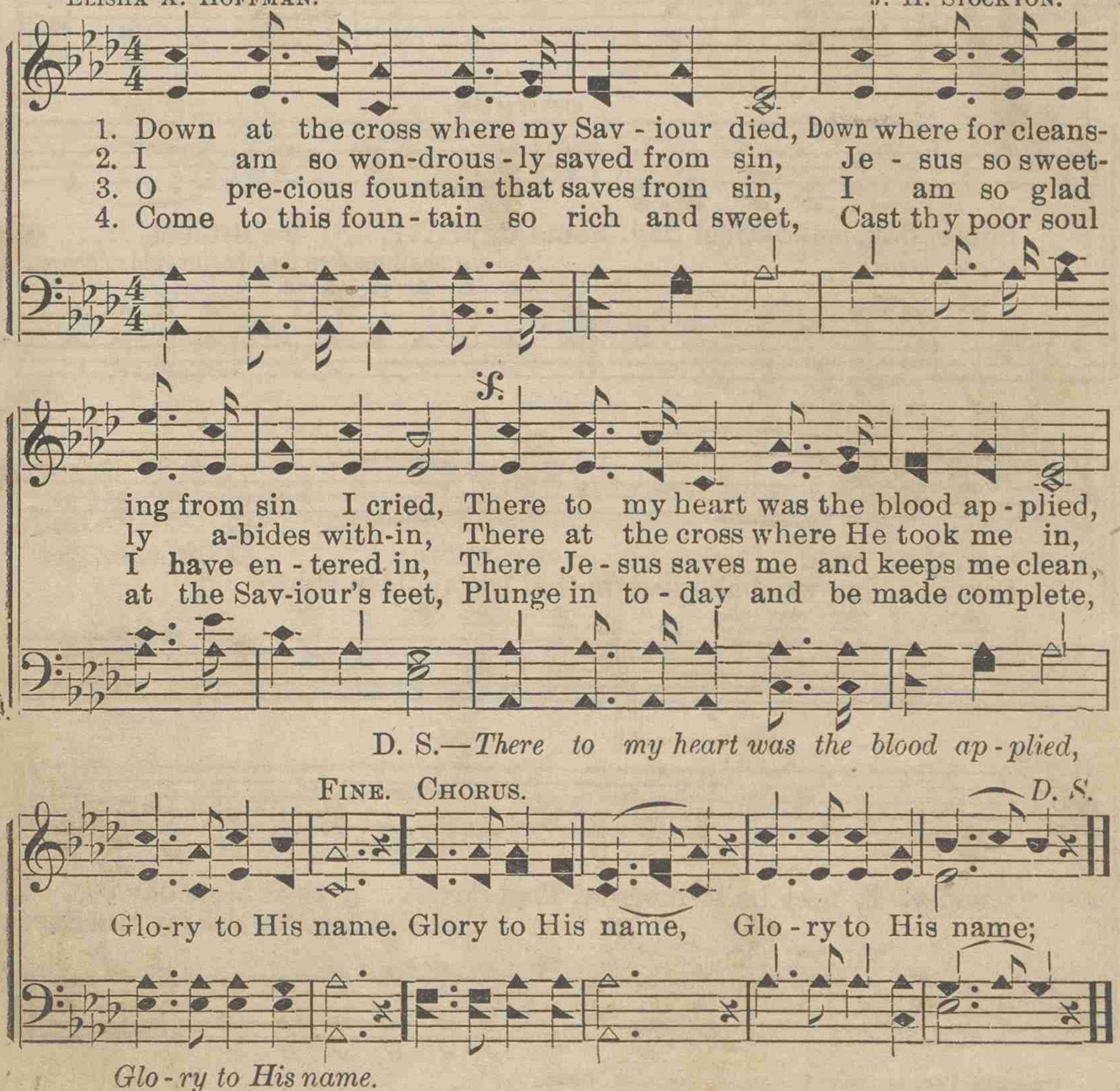
MY SONG AND STORY. Concluded.





No. 37. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 38

Some Day.

L. C. T.

L. C. TAYLOR.

1. We'll en - ter our beau - ti - ful home up in glo - ry, Some day,
2. We'll lay down our bur-dens of toil and of sor-row, Some day,
3. We'll meet the dear Sav-iour who wait-eth our com-ing, Some day,
4. We'll rest with the ransomed be - side the bright riv-er, Some day,

some day; With all the redeemed ones we'll sing the sweet sto - ry,
some day; And sing-ing come down to death's riv - er so nar-row,
some day; Where an-gels in glo - ry the green fields are roaming,
some day; We'll join them in sing - ing God's praises for - ev - er,

CHORUS.

Some day, some sweet day. Some day..... we'll meet.....
we shall meet on that bright golden shore,

on that gold - - en shore;..... O brother, get
Some day we shall meet on that bright golden shore,

read-y, it may be to-morrow, That day,..... that blest day.....
that blest day, that blest day, blest day.

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No. 39. AFTER WHILE.

J. H. B. JAS. H. BOLEY.

1. As I con-tem-plate life's journey, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
2. 'Tis a thought of mighty won - der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
3. What shall be the scenes that greet us? Shall we view them with a smile?
4. Then we'll know of high-er great-ness Than the world hath ere com-piled,

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft-er while.
To be-hold the things e - ter - nal, That shall be aft-er while.
What shall be the joys and sor - rows? O - just think aft-er while.
Then we'll rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

aft-er while.

REFRAIN.

Aft - er while,... aft - er while,..Some sweet day.... aft - er while,
After while, after while, Some sweet day aft-er while,

Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft-er while,
We shall view e - ter-nal re - gions, Some sweet day aft-er while.
Bliss the Christian's hab-i - ta - tion, Some sweet day aft-er while.
We shall rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

after while.

Cwned and controlled by Jas. H. Boley. Used by per.

No. 40. THE SURE FOUNDATION.

GEO. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I am build-ing a tem-ple on this earth-ly strand, And I know thro' the
2. Christ, the great Rock of a-ges, is my cor - ner-stone, I be-lieve He's the
3. Ev - 'ry one now is build-ing for the judg-ment-day, Brother, choose well the

a - ges it will sure - ly stand; For by faith I am building on a Rock se -
Sav - iour, He is now my own; He's my hope of the kingdom, He's my Guide and
cor-ner-stone that you shall lay; If your faith you have founded on the shift-ing

CHORUS.

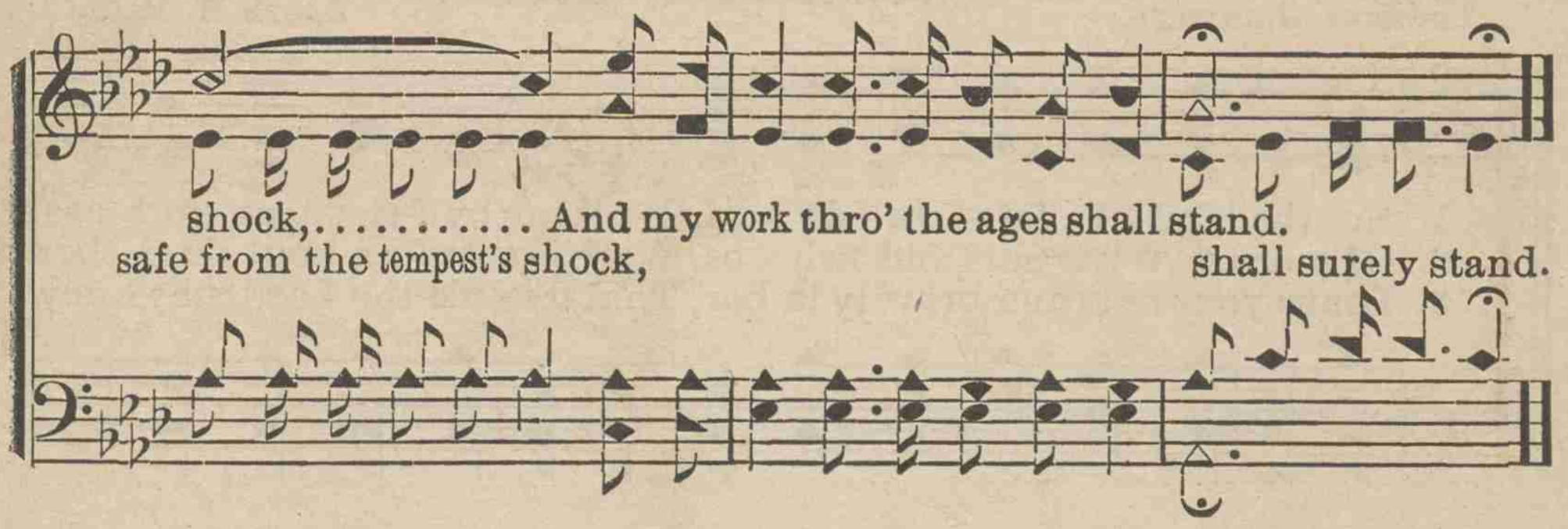
cure, On a Rock that will ev - er en - dure. I'm build - - - - ing
stay, On this Rock I am building to - day.
sand, There's no hope that your temple will stand. I'm safe from the tempest shock, For

on a Rock..... Far a - bove..... the sink-ing
I am build-ing up - on a Rock, build-ing a temple that shall stand, I'm building

sand;..... Safe from..... the tem - pest
not on the sink-ing sand; I'm build - ing up - on a Rock, se - cure and
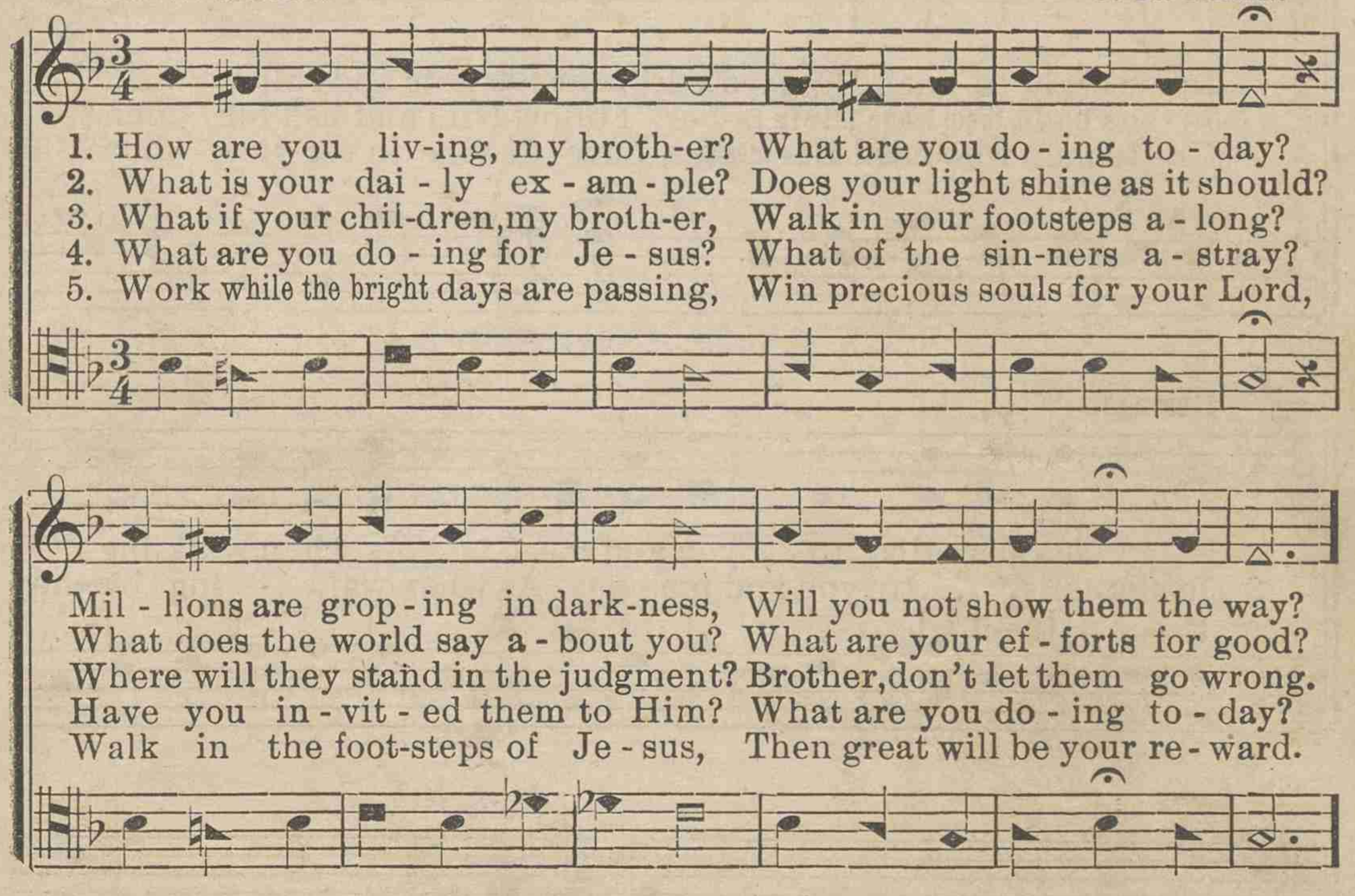
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THE SURE FOUNDATION. Concluded.
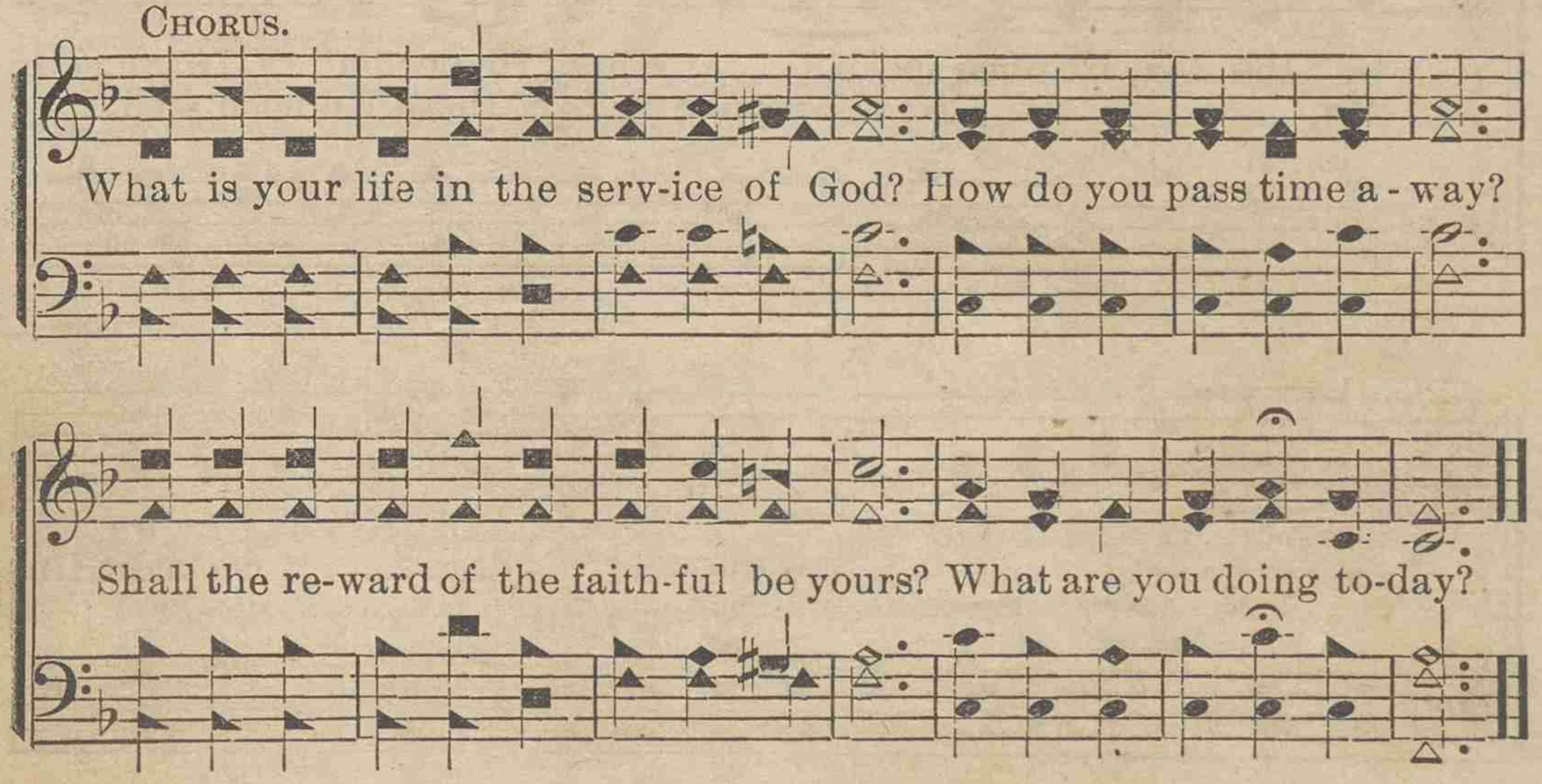


No. 41. WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

GEO. W. SEBREN. J. M. ALLEN.



CHORUS.



J. M. Allen, owner.

No. 42. FOLLOW ME.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ADGER M. PACE.
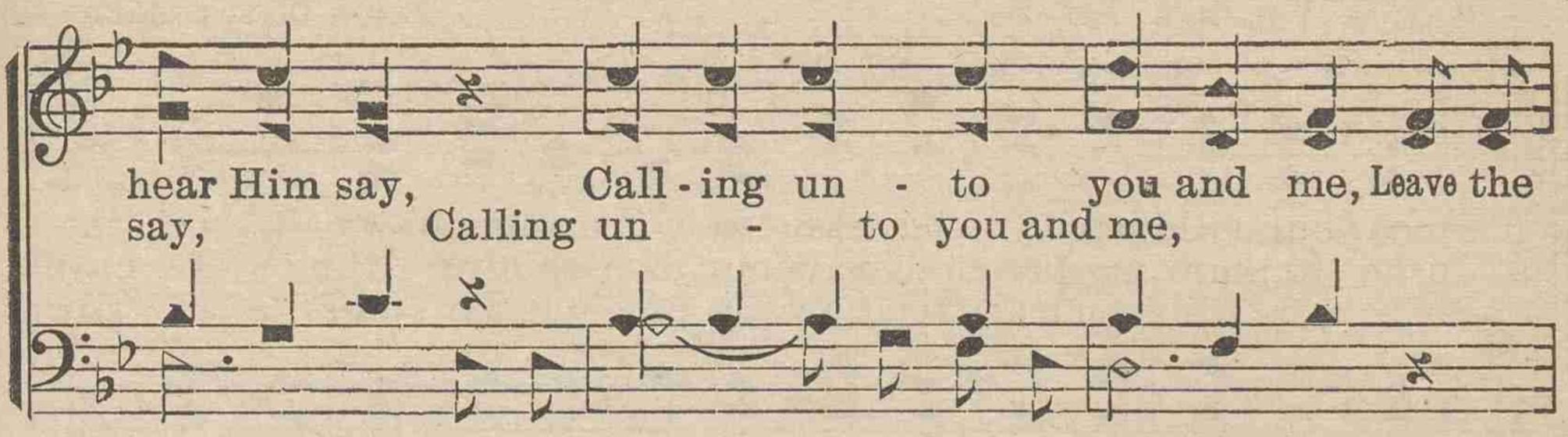
1. In the land of fair Ju - de - a, Walking by the tran-quil sea,
2. Of more worth than nets and fish - es, Were the souls a-bout them then,
3. Leave your nets and bravely la-bor, That the world the Lord may know,
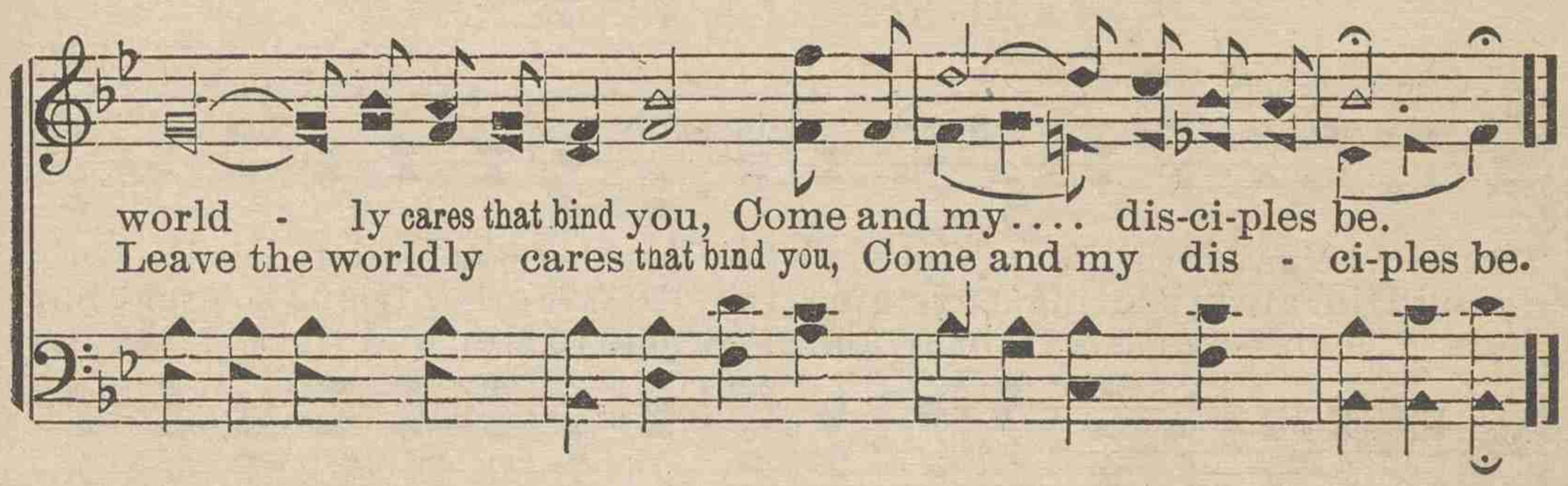
Je - sus said to men He need-ed, "Leave your nets and follow me."
Je - sus bade them leave their la-bor, Follow Him and fish for men.
Un - to men who need His message, Love di-vine in ser-vice show.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus calls to you and me, As when walk-ing
Je-sus calls..... to you and me, As when walk - ing by the
by the sea, He once spoke..... to those He needed Leave your
sea, He once spoke to those He need - ed,
nets..... and follow me, And to - day we
Leave your nets and follow me, And to - day..... we hear Him
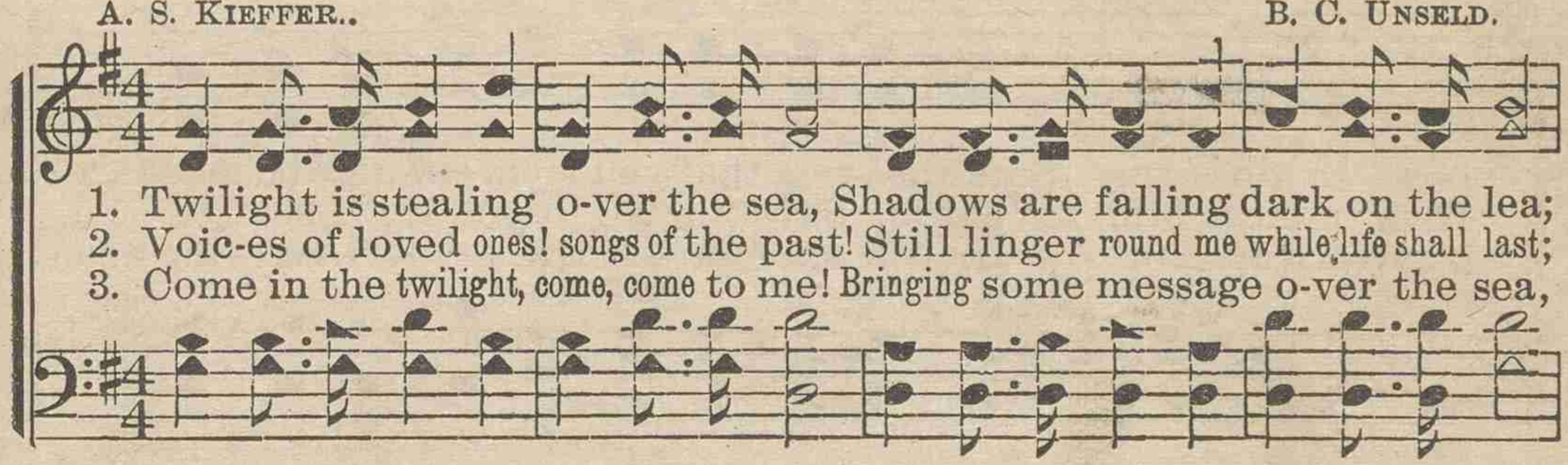
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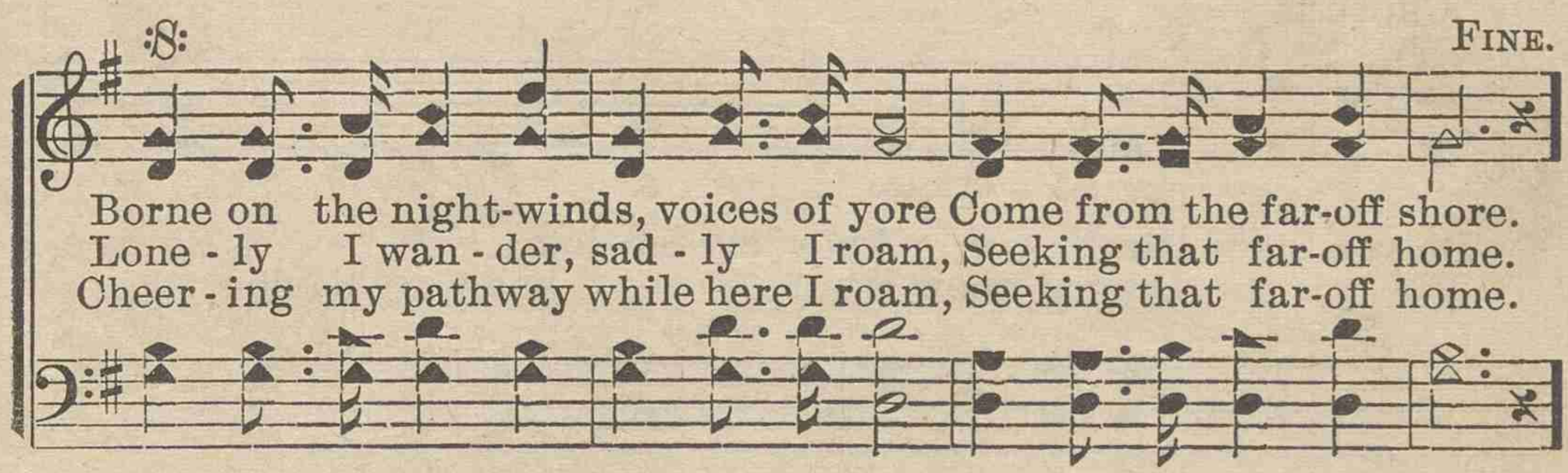




No. 43. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.
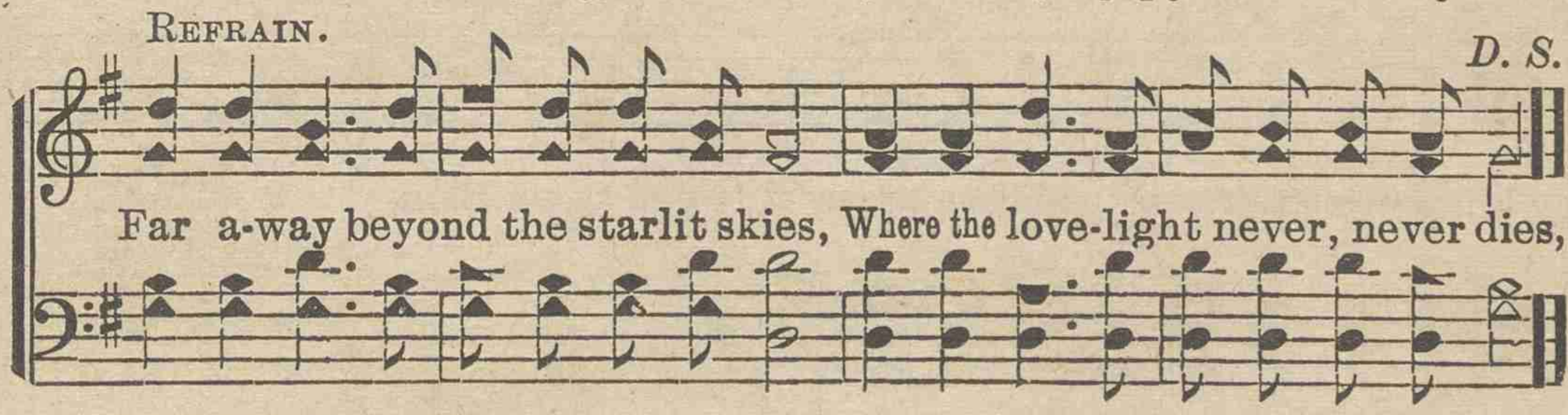
A. S. KIEFFER.. B. C. UNSELD.





D. S.–*Gleameth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright!*

REFRAIN.



By permission of B. C. Unseld.

No. 44. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.
bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you
Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I
If you knew Him,

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DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.

know Him, You would make my Saviour yours this very hour.
As I know Him,

No. 45. KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand-ing, Pa-tient-ly drawing near,
2. Lone-ly with-out He's stay-ing, Lone-ly with-in am I;
3. All thro' the dark hours drear-y Knock-ing a-gain is He;
4. Door of my heart, I has-ten! Thee will I o-pen wide;

En-trance within de-mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de-lay-ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je-sus, art Thou not wea-ry, Wait-ing so long for me?
Tho' He re-buke and chas-ten, He shall with me a-bide.

REFRAIN.

Sweet-ly the tones are fall-ing, "O-pen the door for Me!

If thou wilt heed my call-ing, I will a-bide with thee."

No. 46. CHRIST IS RISEN.

T. A. J. BEASLEY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. 'Twas a dark.... and gloomy night, When our Lord... lay in the
2. His dis - ci - ples, O how sad! All their hopes.. were blighted
3. Wom-en came.... at break of day, To be - hold... His lone - ly
4. Let us tell..... it far and near, This sweet sto - ry o'er and

grave (in the grave); We had hoped... that by His might From our
now (blighted now); Their poor hearts... were filled with dread, None could
grave (lonely grave); An - gels said.... "Be not a - fraid, He is
c'er (o'er and o'er); Tell it out..... so all may hear, That He

CHORUS.

sins we would be saved (be saved). He a - rose from the
tell just what to do (to do).
ris - en from the dead (the dead)."
lives for ev - er - more (ev-er-more). yes, Christ a-rose,

dead, And He triumphed o'er the grave; And He knows
rose from the dead; I'm sure He knows

all our need, He's the might-y One to save.
our ev - 'ry need, to save.

Owned by James D Vaughan.

No. 47. THE LORD IS WALKING WITH ME!

J. W. GAINES. RHEA A. WALKER.

1. I have faith that's firm in the Cru - ci - fied, Since my soul from
2. I've a hope se - cure in His pre-cious love, In His strength my
3. With His grace di - vine He will lead me on, Till my soul, en -

bondage is free; All my wants and needs will be sup-plied, For the
ref-uge shall be; And I know I'll reach that home a - bove, For the
raptured, shall see All the saints of earth a-round His throne, For I

CHORUS.

Lord is walk-ing with me! Yes, the Lord..... is walk-ing
Lord is walk-ing with me!
know He's walk-ing with me! Yes, the Lord is walk-ing

with me, And my soul.... from sin is free;
with me, walking with me, And my soul from sin is free;

Naught have I to fear while the Lord is near, And I know He's walking with me.

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No. 48. THE EVERLASTING THEME.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. At the end-ing of our earthly sto-ry, When we gather in the cit - y fair,
2. When we all shall hear the angels singing To the Lamb on heaven's happy shore,
3. When the streets of glory we are walking, When we rest beside the crystal stream,

And with rapture praise the King of glory, What sweet theme will sway our spirits there?
Keep-ing the ce - les-tial arches ringing, What will be their theme for evermore?
To our friends and dear ones sweetly talking, What will always be our sweetest theme?

CHORUS.

Love..... the theme will be, For..... e -
Love the theme will be, yes, love the theme will be, For e - ter-ni - ty,

ter - ni - ty, Where..... His glo - ries
yes, for e - ter - ni - ty, Where His glo - ries gleam, yes,

gleam, Love..... will be the theme.
Where His glories gleam; Love will be the theme, oh, love will be the theme.

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No. 49. GIVE THE WORLD YOUR SUNSHINE.

JAMES ROWE. CLAUDE V. LESLIE.

1. Give the world your sunshine, sing along the way, Helping souls to bear the bur-dens of the day; Com-fort-ing the sad ones
2. Give the light to oth - ers, who are deep in need, Mag - ni-fy the Sav - iour both in word and deed; O - ver drear-y val - leys
3. Give the world your sunshine and increase in love For the great Re - deem - er, heav - en's Ho - ly Dove; Then the shin-ing life-crown

ev - 'ry time you may, Give it in the Mas - ter's name.
heav-en's mes-sage speed, Give it in the Mas - ter's name,
shall be yours a - bove, Give it in the Mas - ter's name.

CHORUS.

Give your sunshine as you go a-long, Smile for others, sing a happy song;
Till you join the fair ce - les-tial throng, Give it in the Master's name.

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No. 50. THE GOSPEL RAILROAD.

M. E. WHITTEN. Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Heard you not that railroad whistle? See, the gos-pel train is here;
2. Storm-tossed sinner o'er life's ocean, Come on board this train to-day;
3. Lo, our En - gi-neer keeps sighting, Down the track with eagle eye,

Get on board, ye earth-worn pilgrims, She is safe, there's naught to fear.
There are stations rich in blessing, Scattered all a - long the way.
If perchance some threat'ning danger, Half concealed may near us lie,

She is built of God's own timbers, Coaches am-ple and complete;
Get your tick - et, God's forgiveness, Je-sus paid the fare, you know,
Down the track are "dark obstructions," Trials, troubles, pain and care,

Rails are laid in faith and patience, And each "tie" a promise sweet.
And His tel - e-grams of mer-cy, Up and down this railroad go.
Hark, He signals, "danger, danger," Down with brakes, beware, beware.

CHORUS.

All a - board..... the gos - pel rail - road,
All a - board the gospel rail-road, All a-board ere 'tis too late;

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This arrangement copyright 1913, by James Vaughan.

All a - board,..... ere 'tis too late;.....
All a - board the gospel railroad, All a-board, ere 'tis too late;

We are bound..... for heaven's de-pot,.....
We are bound for heaven's depot, We are bound for heaven's depot,

Where the an - - - gel porters wait.....
Shin-ing an - gel por-ters for us wait, yes, for us wait.

No. 51. HEBRON.

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil-low for my head;
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,

And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of His grace.
But He forgives my follies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-point-ed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet salvation in the sound.

No. 52. I'M SINGING STILL.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I'm sing-ing still (I'm singing still) of love di-vine (of love di-vine), It caus - es all (It causes all) my path to shine (my path to shine); And I will sing (And I will sing)
2. I'm sing-ing still (I'm singing still) of Him whose grace (of Him whose grace) Makes earth a bright (Makes earth a bright) and happy place (and happy place); For He is with (For He is with)
3. Some day, where saints (Some day, where saints) His name adore (His name adore), A glad new song (A glad new song) I shall outpour (I shall outpour), And I shall see (And I shall see)

while here I roam (while here I roam), And sweeter still (And sweeter still) when I get me all the while (me all the while), And I can see (And I can see) His sun - ny Him on His throne (Him on His throne). Where grief and sin (Where grief and sin) are nev - er

REFRAIN.

home (when I get home). When I get home ..... with an - gels fair, ...
smile (His sunny smile).
known (are never known). When I get home with angels fair,

My soul shall praise my Sav-iour there; ..... And sweeter still .....
my Sav-iour there; And sweeter still

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I'M SINGING STILL. Concluded.

my voice will be..... Thro' all the glad e - ter - ni - ty.....
my voice will be e - ter-ni - ty.

No. 53. FIGHT ON, O SOUL.

OSCAR J. SCHWAB. E. W. LAXSON.

1. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Fight on, press t'ward the goal;
2. Fight on, fight on, O soul, In heat, in storm or cold;
3. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Fight on with cour - age bold;
4. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Let Je - sus take con - trol;

The Lord your guide will ev - er be, Fight on for vic - to - ry.
And to your du - ty e'er be true, Then Christ will help you thro'.
Now charge the foe with all your might, Fight on for God and right.
O wave the gos - pel ban - ner high, Fight on for vic - try's nigh.

CHORUS.

Fight on,..... fight on,..... Press bold-ly a-gainst the wrong;
Fight on, O soul, fight on,

Fight on, ... fight on,..... Let vic - to - ry be your song.....
Fight on, O soul, fight on, your song.

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No. 54.

THE TEMPEST BELLS.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. The tem-pest bells are sounding, And the day will soon be o'er,
2. The tem-pest bells are sounding, See how an - gry grows the sea,
3. The night is swift-ly fall - ing, And the winds and wa-ters rave,

The waves will soon be pound-ing On the sol-emn, gloom-y shore;
With dan-gers you sur-round-ing, How can you so care-less be?
The Pi - lot true is call - ing, 'Tis your soul He wants to save;

O life a - drift, take warn-ing, For they might not sound a-gain,
O trust in Je - sus, broth-er, Do not risk your soul a - gain,
It might be "now or nev - er," O He may not call a - gain,

D. S.–*And you are lost for - ev - er, If you wan - der on in sin,*

FINE.

Your soul may sink ere morn - ing, What then, O what then?
The call of death might reach you, What then, O what then?
You soon may sink for - ev - er, What then, O what then?

The hand of death may claim you, What then, O what then?

REFRAIN.

Now the waves are dash-ing, Hear them beat a-gainst the shore,
waves are dashing,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

THE TEMPEST BELLS. Concluded.

D. S.

Soon your soul may sink to rise no more;.....
soul may sink, may to rise no more;

No. 55. TAKE TIME TO THINK.

JAMES ROWE. JESSE MCANALLY.

Slowly and earnestly.

1. O wayward one, stop now to think, Take time to count the cost;
2. Your path to sure de-struction leads, All hope may soon be gone;
3. The pleasures wrong which sin af-fords, In dark de-spair will end;
4. Don't risk your soul an-oth-er day—One hour might be too late;

f *ff* *p* *pp*

You soon may tot - ter o'er the brink And be for - ev - er lost.
O why, while Je - sus sweet-ly pleads, Still press so blind - ly on.
Place now your hand within the Lord's And on His love de-pend.
From sin and darkness turn a - way, And face the gold - en gate.

REFRAIN.

m

Take time to think, take time to - day, Turn back, poor wayward soul;

rit.

Get back to God, while yet you may, Let Christ your life con-trol;

Jesse McAnally, owner, Grandury, Texas. Used by per.

No. 56. WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE?

W. H. DAVIS, JR. R. M. YARBROUGH.

1. O why will you long-er stand i - dle, See, the fields are so white,
2. Behold there are ma-ny still wand'ring, Lost in darkness and sin,
3. The judgment is coming, my brother, Yes, 'tis com-ing to all,

Cast in the sic - kle for Je - sus, Gath-er - ing sheaves of light;
Je - sus is ear-nest - ly plead-ing With you, to bring them in;
Go ye forth in - to my vine-yard, Is the blest Saviour's call;

When sowing and reaping are o - ver, And we've crossed the dark sea,
The Sav-iour is call-ing so gen-tly, Point the lost ones to me,
When toil-ing and weeping are o - ver, If no sheaves we can see,

When time upon earth is no - long - er, What will the harvest be?
If un-to Him here, we prove faithless, What will the harvest be?
That, here we have gathered for Je-sus, What will the harvest be?

CHORUS.

O what will the harvest be, brother, What, say what will it be?

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WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE? Concluded.

If we stand there empty-hand-ed, In that e - ter - ni - ty;

No beau-ti - ful sheaves for the Master, When His face we shall see,

O broth-er, I pray you then tell me, What will the har-vest be?

No. 57. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

Arr.

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

CHO.–*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

ad lib. *D. C. for Chorus.*

I can hear my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 58. KEEPING IN THE GLORY-WAY.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

Unison.

1. Marching with the Son of God to glo - ry, Ev - er keep-ing
2. Fear - ing not the foes that oft as - sail us, Glo - ry from our
3. By and by, in yon - der land su - per - nal, Crowns of vict'ry

in the glo - ry - way, Tell - ing out the ev - er - last - ing
Cap-tain true we win; Sure that His great love will nev - er
sure-ly we shall wear; In the presence of our King e -

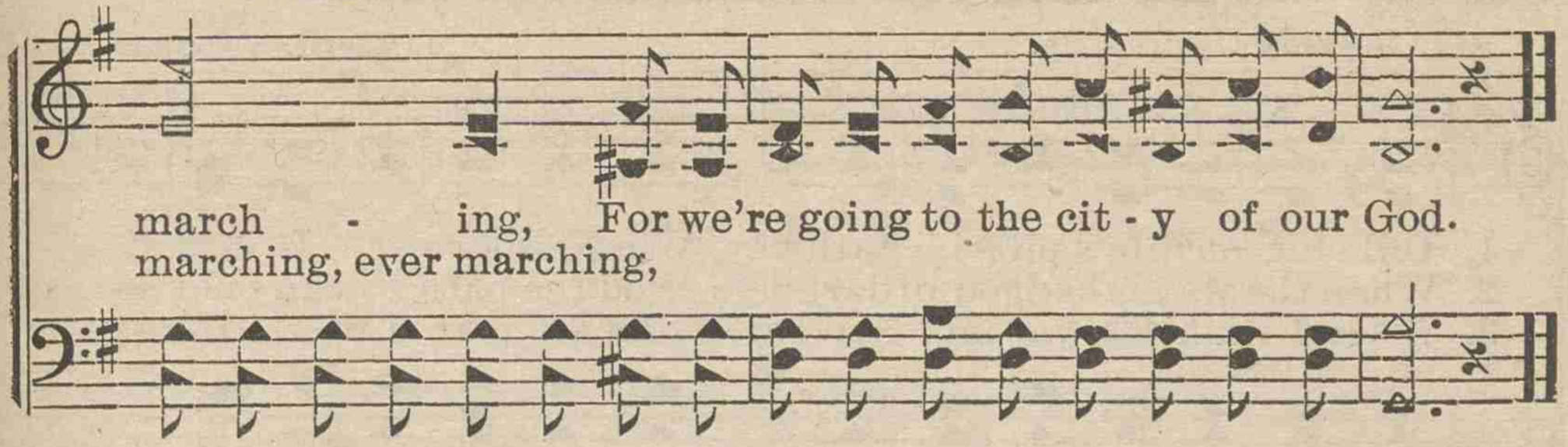
sto - ry To the souls who still in dark-ness stray.
fail us, Ev - er we will fight the hordes of sin.
ter - nal, His un - fad - ing glo - ry we shall share.

CHORUS.

We are march - ing, ev - er march - ing In the
marching, ever marching, we are marching, ever marching,

glo-ry-way which Christ the Master trod; We are march - ing, ev-er
We are marching, ever marching, we are

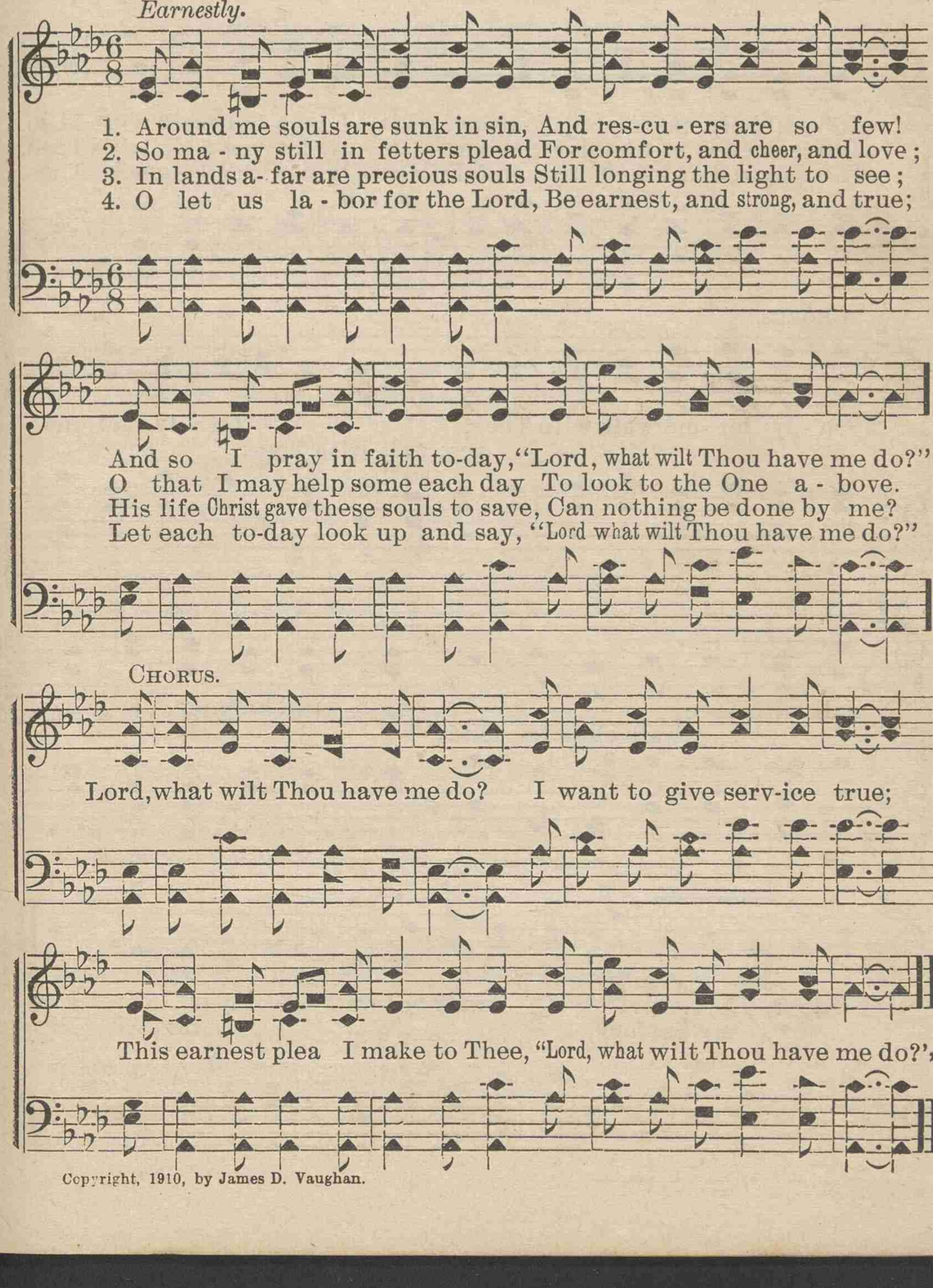
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No. 59. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Earnestly.



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No. 60. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toil - ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev - er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can - not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.
Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, On - ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.

On - ly let me walk with Thee, On - ly let me
yes, walk with Thee,
walk with Thee, It will help me, O my
walk close to Thee,
Saviour,..... If I may but walk with Thee.
O my Saviour, yes, walk with Thee.

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No. 61. SING HIS PRAISES.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Christians, car - ol the name of the Lord to - day, Praise His goodness to -
2. By the com-fort-ing strength of His sweet embrace, By the won-der - ful
3. Ma - ny more of the na-tions shall look a - bove, All the rac - es and

geth-er a - long the way, Wake the valleys and mountains with joyful praise,
pow-er of sav - ing grace, He is cheering and saving the souls of men;
tribes shall extol His love; For His foes to destruction shall all be hurled,

CHORUS.

Praise the Saviour whose mercy has blessed our days.
Let us praise Him with anthems of joy a - gain. Praise Him, praise Him, spreading sal-
And His won-der-ful glo - ry il - lume the world.

vation's glad story, Sweetly trusting, keeping His flag un-furled; Praise Him, praise Him,

give to Him honor and glo - ry, Sing His prais-es o-ver the sin - ful world.

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No. 62. SING HIS PRAISE EVERMORE.

JAMES ROWE. IRA T. FOUST.

1. Press-ing onward in the glo-ry of the soul's e-ter-nal Friend,
2. Spreading blessed gos-pel gladness all a-long the homeward way,
3. He will keep us till we en-ter the e-ter-nal home a-bove;

Sing His praise ev-er-more;
His glorious praise for ev-er-more;

By His grace He safely keeps us, on His love we may depend; Sing His
Helping wayward souls to know Him, grow in beauty day by day; Sing His
Fill the earth and sky with praises of the great Redeemer's love; Sing His

CHORUS.

praise ev-er-more. He has giv-en all to
His glorious praise for ev-er-more.

save us, praise and bless His holy name; He has died to lift us from the

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depths of shame; O to those who do not know Him gladly
woe and awful shame;

go and Christ proclaim; Praise His love ev - er-more.
His precious love for ev-er-more.

No. 63. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. { Sow-ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide
   { Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall [*Omit.*
2. { Sow-ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
   { By and by, the har-vest and the la - bor end-ed, We shall [*Omit.*
3. { Go then, ev - er weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
   { When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome, We shall [*Omit.*

CHORUS.
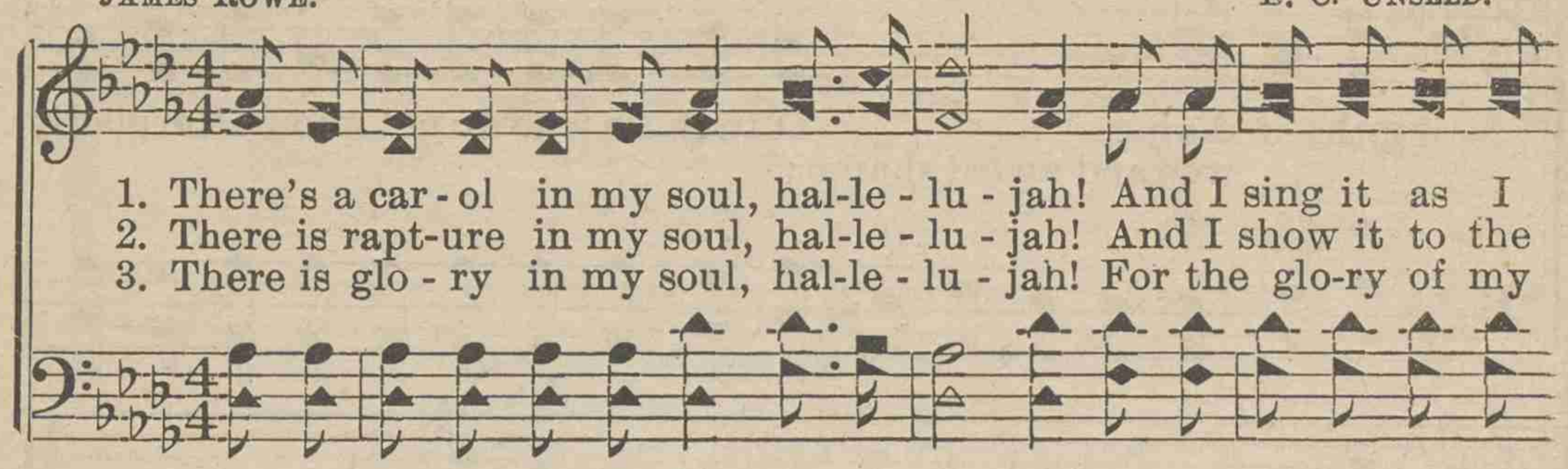
and the dew - y eves; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
spir - it often grieves; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves;

D. S.—*Second time.*

No. 64. THERE'S A CAROL IN MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.



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No. 65.

WE SHALL SEE JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. G. L. CANTRELL.

DUET.

1. We know not when the day will be When our Redeem - er we shall see,
2. We simply trust redeeming love, Assured that some glad day a - bove,
3. We follow Him, assured that we With Him shall spend eter-ni - ty,

But this we know: thro' saving grace We shall see Jesus face to face.
Where saints and angels sweetly sing, We shall behold our loving King.
With saints and angels, evermore, Our Saviour worship and a - dore.

CHORUS.

When all the cares .... of life are past,..... Our Saviour
When all the cares of life are past,

we..... shall see at last;..... With Him upon..... the glory
Our Saviour we shall see at last, shall see at last; With Him upon

shore,..... We shall a - bide..... for ev-er - more.....
shore, the glory shore, We shall abide for evermore, for evermore.

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No. 66. HE WILL CROWN ME AT LAST.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SIMS.

1. If I trust in the Lord I shall win the re-ward, That will come when all tri - als are past; If I fol - low my King, vic-t'ry true He will bring, And will
2. If I sing of His love till I meet Him a - bove, If on Him ev - 'ry bur-den I cast, Keep-ing Je - sus in sight till my faith ends in light, He will
3. If with cour-age I guide wayward souls to His side, If I help them to bur - y their past, He will bless me I know, in His vineyard be-low, And will
4. If I trust in the grace that is lift - ing the race, If to Christ to the end I hold fast, When the shadows have flown, near His beautiful throne, He will

REFRAIN.

crown me with glo - ry at last. The crown..... will be mine,.....
will be mine, crown will be mine,

When tri - - als are past;..... With Christ.....
tri - als are past, when all tri - als are past; There I shall shine,

I shall shine,..... He will crown me with glo-ry at last.....
there I shall shine, will crown me at last.

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No. 67. WHEN WE MEET ABOVE.

JAMES ROWE. D. A. ROBERSON.

1. There will be re - joic-ing great, at the shin-ing pear-ly gate,
2. We shall all for - get the woe that we suf - fer here be - low,
3. Our Re - deem-er will be there, far the fair - est of the fair,

When we meet..... our friends a - bove!
When we meet our friends a - bove!

How our eyes and theirs will shine in the light of joy divine, When we
They will take us by the hand, show us all that happy land, When we
All to-geth-er we shall be, hap-py, for e - ter - ni - ty, When we

D. S.–*Parting will be end - ed there, in that land of man-sions fair,*

CHORUS.

FINE.

meet..... our friends above. When we meet.... our
When we meet our friends above. When we meet

friends above, All our hearts will swell with love!
friends above, All our hearts will swell with love!

D. S.

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No. 68. A CHILD AT MOTHER'S KNEE.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Andante con expressivo.*

1. I'd like to wan - der back a - gain to days of long a - go,
2. I'd like to wan - der back to childhood joys up - on the farm,
3. I'd like to be a child a - gain with - in the walls of home,
4. I'd like to kneel be - side my bed and to my Father pray,

To sit with - in the cir - cle there and watch the fire-light glow
And feel that I was safe a - gain from ev - 'ry pass-ing harm,
And live in peace and hap - pi - ness, nor wish to stray or roam,
And trust to Him my wish - es in the old - time childish way,

Up - on fa - mil - iar fac - es of the ones I used to know;
Se - cure a - gainst all fol - lies and temp - ta-tion's lur-ing charm,
For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,
For He is still my Fa-ther, and I hear Him gen - tly say,

I'd like to lis - ten to their foot-steps passing to and fro.
And rest a - gain with - in the shel - ter of my moth - er's arm.
I'll nev - er find, in all this world, my mother or my home.
That He will ev - er guide and guard His child by night and day.

CHORUS.

I'd like to be (a lit-tle child) a-gain at mother's knee, I'd like to

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A CHILD AT MOTHER'S KNEE. Concluded.

hear..... her words of sym-pa-thy, I'd like to feel.....
Listen to her words of loving her loving arms

rit.

her arms en-cir-cle me, I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.
a-gain

No. 69. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing,
   { High-er still and ris-ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing;
2. { Now I am from bondage freed, Ev-'ry bond is riv-en;
   { Je-sus makes me free in-deed, Just as free as heav-en;
3. { Let the tes-ti-mo-ny roll, Roll thro' ev-'ry na-tion,
   { Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal-va-tion.
4. { Glo-ry be to God on high, Glo-ry be to Je-sus!
   { He hath brought sal-va-tion nigh, From all sin He frees us;

D. C.—*I was dead, but now I live,* *Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, *Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!*
For I feel it sav-ing me, *Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!*
Let the pil-grim shout a-loud *Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!*

D. C.

Life im-mor-tal I re-ceive; O the wondrous sto-ry!
'Tis a glo-rious lib-er-ty; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Now I know it's full and free; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Let the gold-en harps of God Ring the wondrous sto-ry!

No. 70. MARCH ALONG.

J. L. M. J. L. MAXWELL.

1. We are marching to that land, Happy land so fair, Where we'll see our
2. March along to glo - ry-land, Always living right, Trust-ing in the
3. Je - sus bids us fol - low on, All the blessed way, If we want to

blessed Lord some day; In that land of peace and love, Free from pain and care,
Lord to lead the way; In His tender, lov-ing care, Walking in the light,
live with Him up there; Won't it be a happy time, When we hear Him say,

CHORUS.

With the Saviour we shall dwell for aye. March along with a
Go - ing to a land of endless day.
March into the city bright and fair. March along (march along) with a

song, To that bright, beau-ti - ful shore; There we'll
song, with a song; to that bright,

sing to the King, Safe at home..... for ev - er-more.
There we'll sing to the King, Safe at home

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No. 71. I'M ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

J. T. B. J. T. BRADFIELD, JR.

1. I am on the road the pil - grims trod, Go - ing to that land of
2. O how sweet to walk with Christ my King, Going where the angels
3. Blessed thought to me when life is o'er, I shall live with Christ for

day; Ev - er press-ing on at peace with God, I am on the
stay; Let us press a-long with cheer and sing,—I am on the
aye; There with friends to live on that bright shore, I am on the

CHORUS.

King's high - way. I am on the King's highway (highway),

I am on the King's highway (highway); Pressing on and on,

till the light shall dawn, I am on the King's highway (highway).

Covered by publisher's copyright.

No. 72. REAP ON.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. O reap-ers in the har-vest field, be faith-ful ev-'ry
2. The field is ripe and read-y; do not waste the pre-cious
3. The crowning day is com-ing; that the life-crown you may

day, Reap on, ... reap on; The Mas-ter dear will crown you
time, Give out the hap-py tid-ings,
wear, Reap on, That thro' the countless a-ges

when the shadows flee a-way, Reap on, reap on, reap on.
dai-ly spread the truth sub-lime, Reap on, reap on, reap on.
you may praise Him o-ver there, Reap on, reap on, reap on.
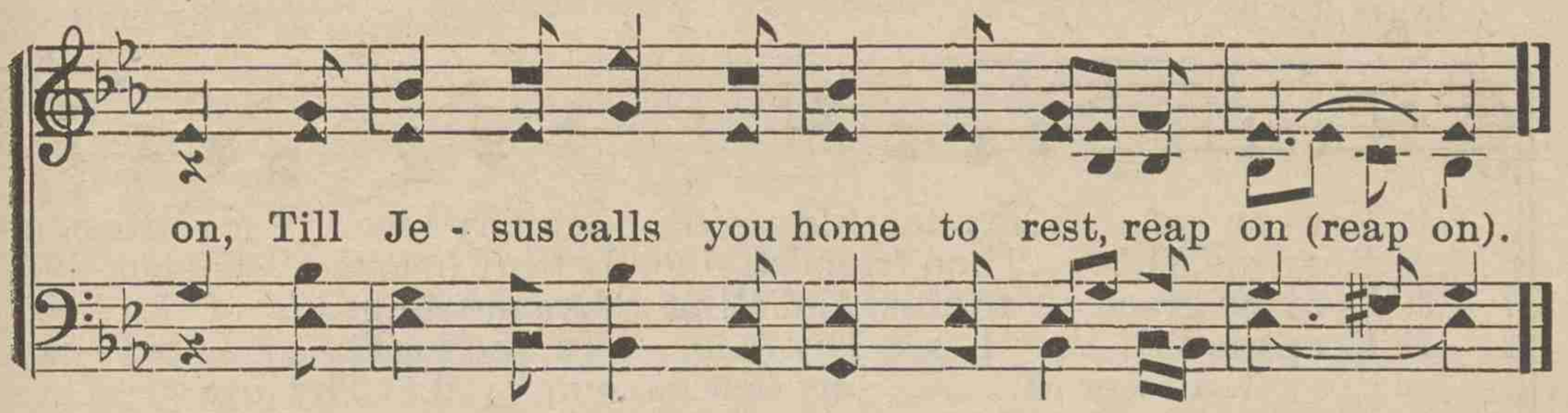
CHORUS.

Reap on, reap on, to-day reap on, The gold-en time of

toil will soon be gone; Reap on, reap on, to-day reap

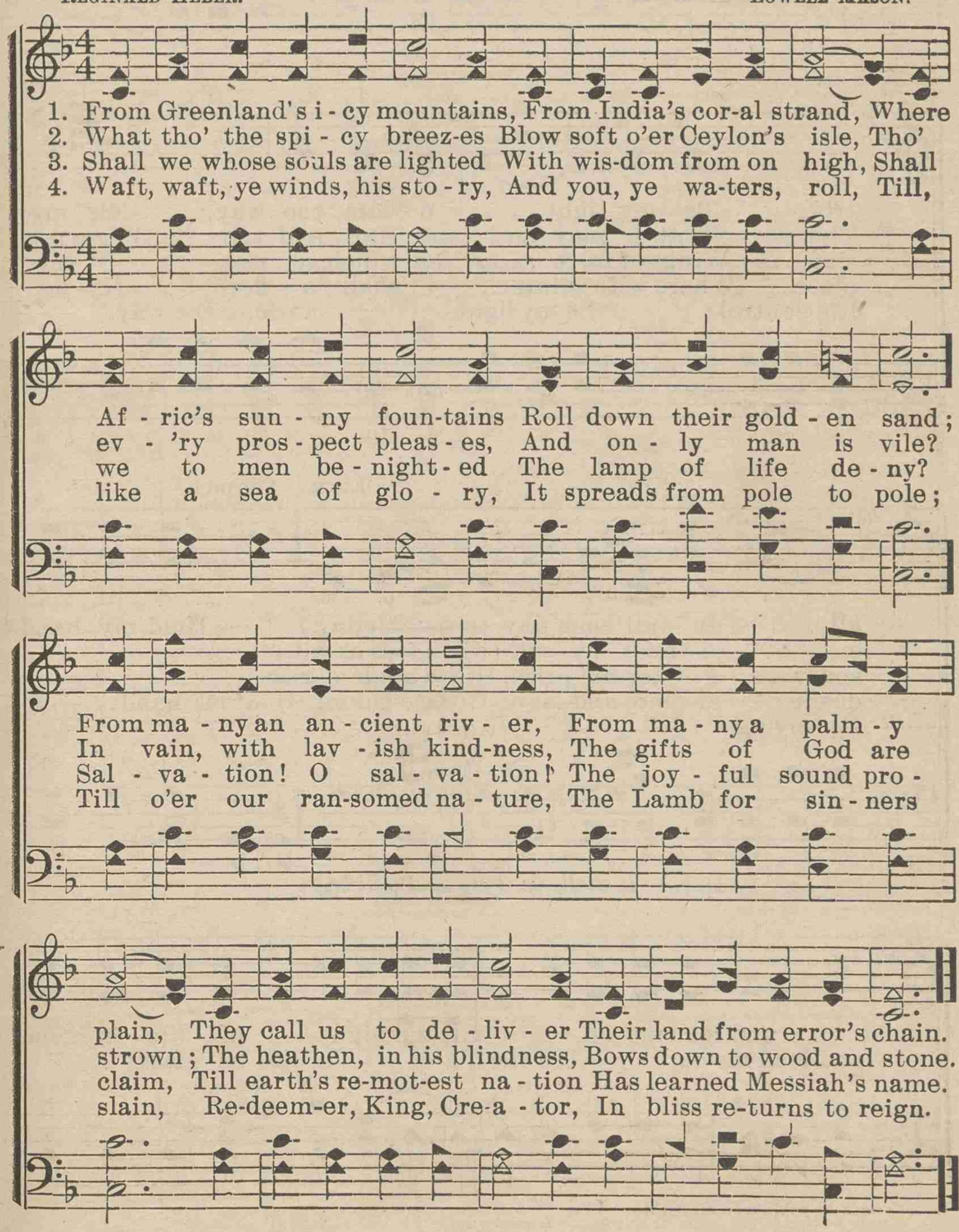
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REAP ON. Concluded.
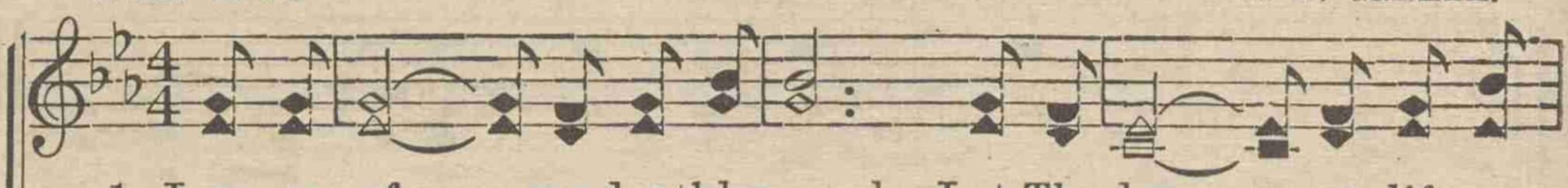


No. 73. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.
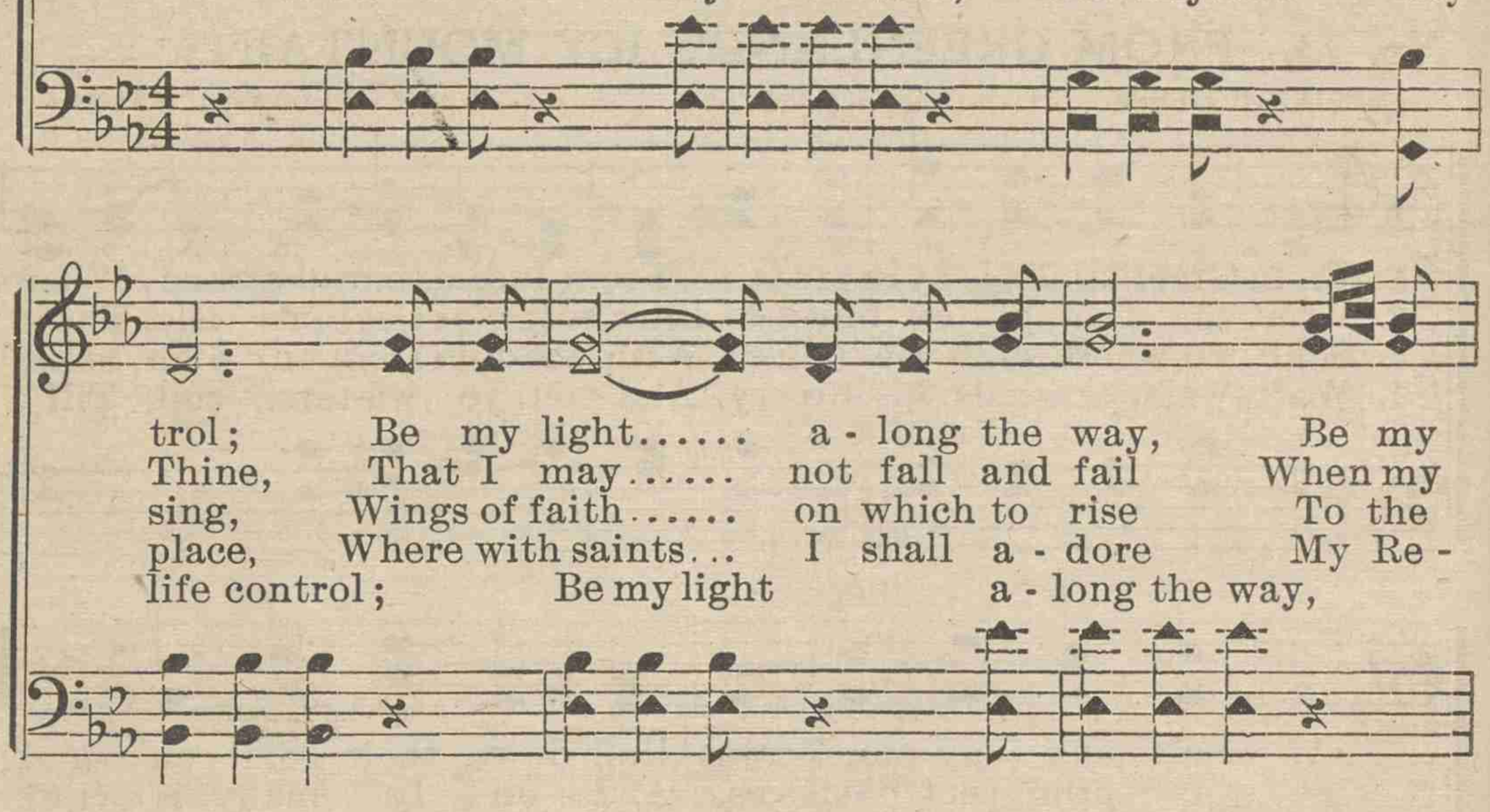


No. 74. HOLD MY HAND.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

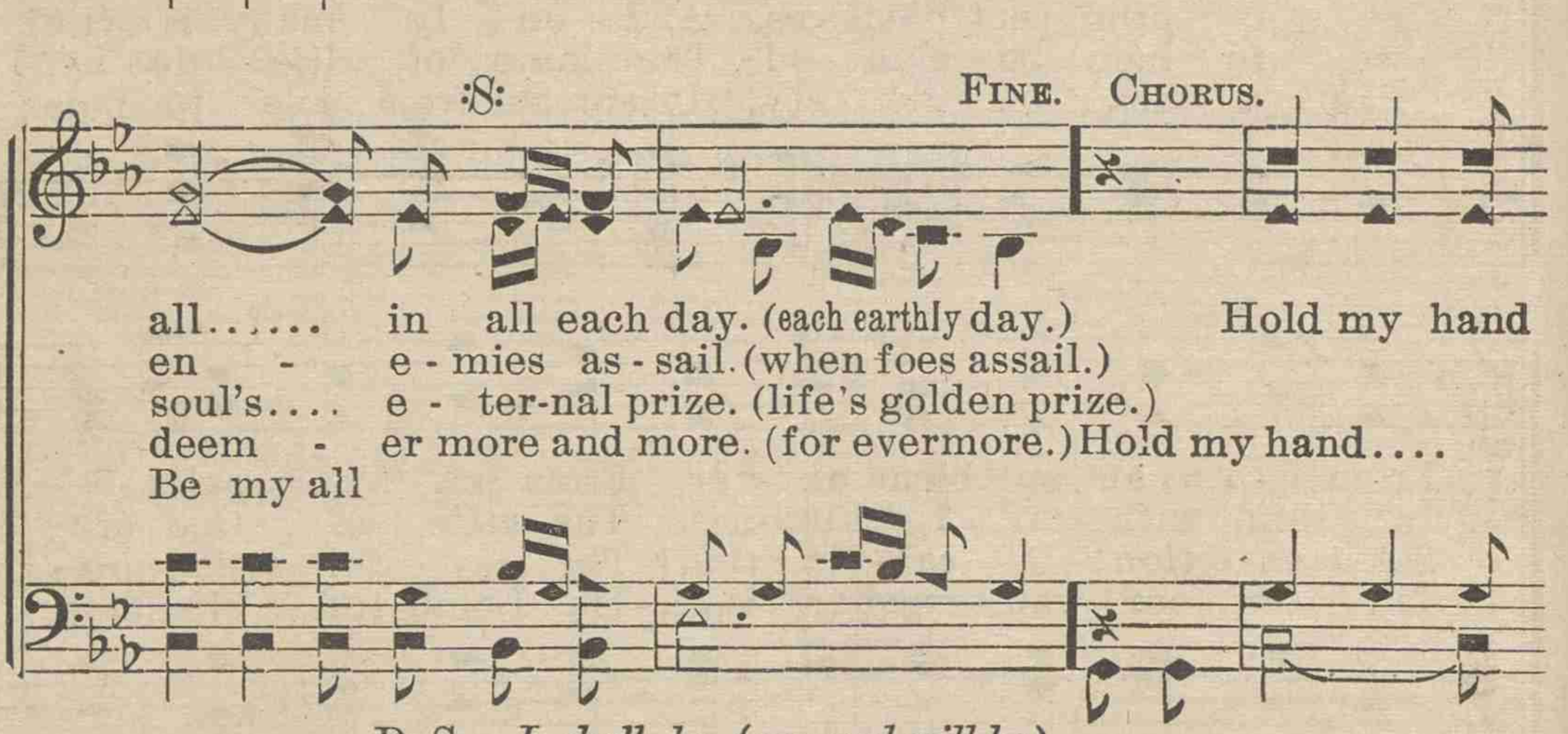


1. Lov - er of.....my deathless soul, Let Thy love.... my life con -
2. Keep me, O.....Thou friend divine, Let my heart.... be tru - ly
3. Give me grace... to trust and cling, Give me songs.... of joy to
4. Keep me till.... I see Thy face, In the soul's.... a - bid - ing

1. Lov-er of my deathless soul, Let Thy love my
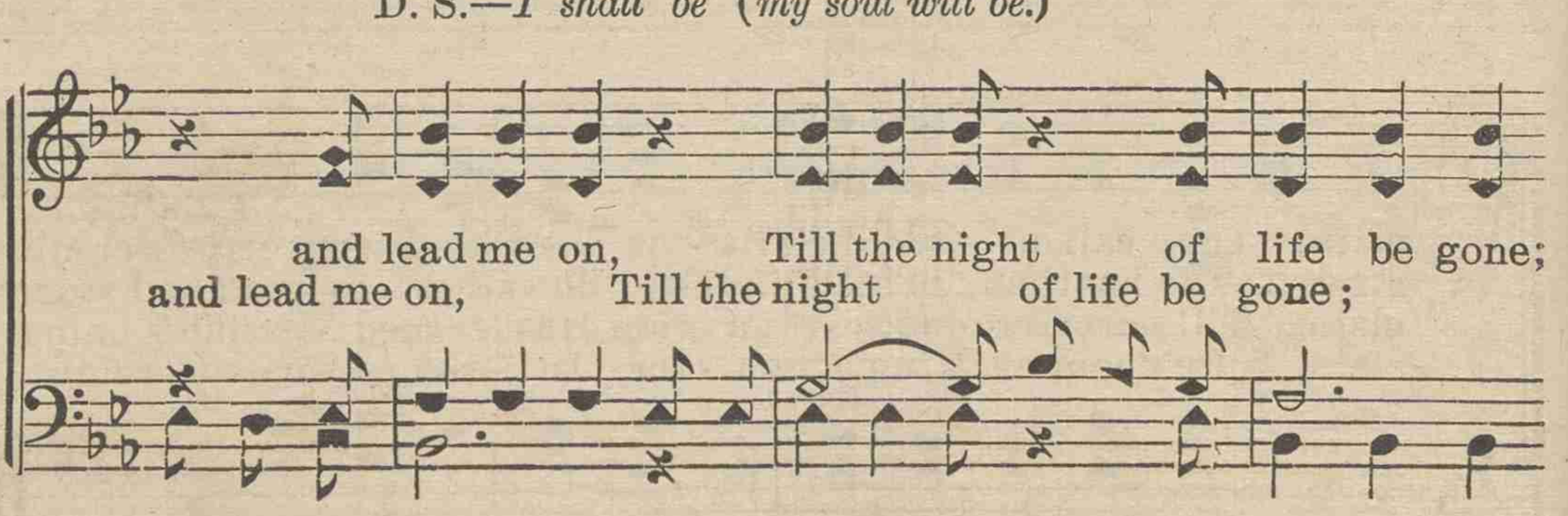


trol; Be my light..... a - long the way, Be my
Thine, That I may..... not fall and fail When my
sing, Wings of faith..... on which to rise To the
place, Where with saints... I shall a - dore My Re -
life control; Be my light a - long the way,



:8: FINE. CHORUS.

all..... in all each day. (each earthly day.) Hold my hand
en - e - mies as - sail. (when foes assail.)
soul's.... e - ter-nal prize. (life's golden prize.)
deem - er more and more. (for evermore.) Hold my hand....
Be my all

D. S.—*I shall be* (*my soul will be.*)



and lead me on, Till the night of life be gone;
and lead me on, Till the night of life be gone;

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HOLD MY HAND. Concluded.

D. S.

Then, when morn... shall dawn for me, Safe for-ev - er
Then, when morn shall dawn for me, Safe for-ev - er

No. 75. HIS GLORY SHINES OVER MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. To Christ I am clinging and joy-ous - ly sing-ing Be-cause I am
2. In fet-ters He found me and quickly unbound me, And caused all my
3. I'll trust Him in gladness, I'll trust Him in sadness, I'll trust Him while

:S:

hap - py and whole; To heav-en He leads me, with man-na He
bur-den to roll; Now homeward I'm going, with joy o - ver -
trou-ble waves roll; He guides me to glo - ry, O won-der - ful

D. S.—*I'm cling-ing and sing-ing, and sing - ing and*

FINE. CHORUS.

feeds me, While glo - ry shines o - ver my soul.
flow - ing, While glo - ry shines o - ver my soul. His glo-ry shines
sto - ry, While glo - ry shines o - ver my soul.

cling - ing, His glo - ry shines o - ver my soul.

D. S.

o - ver my soul (my soul), I'm un - der His bless-ed control (control);

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No. 76. O BOUNDLESS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. No tongue can tell..... the depth of love..... Of Him who
2. Be - side the sea..... I'll watch and wait..... Till Thou shalt
3. Tho' tri - als come,..... I shall be true, ... For cheer and

1. No tongue can tell the depth of love

left..... His home a - bove,..... And came to
call..... me to the gate;..... Till then, I
strength..... Thou wilt re - new,..... And help me

Of Him who left His home a-bove,

earth..... and free-ly gave..... His pre-cious life.....
pray,..... a - bide with me,..... That then I might.... ....
thro'..... the eve-ning gloam,..... Till I am safe.....

And came to earth and freely gave His precious life,

REFRAIN.
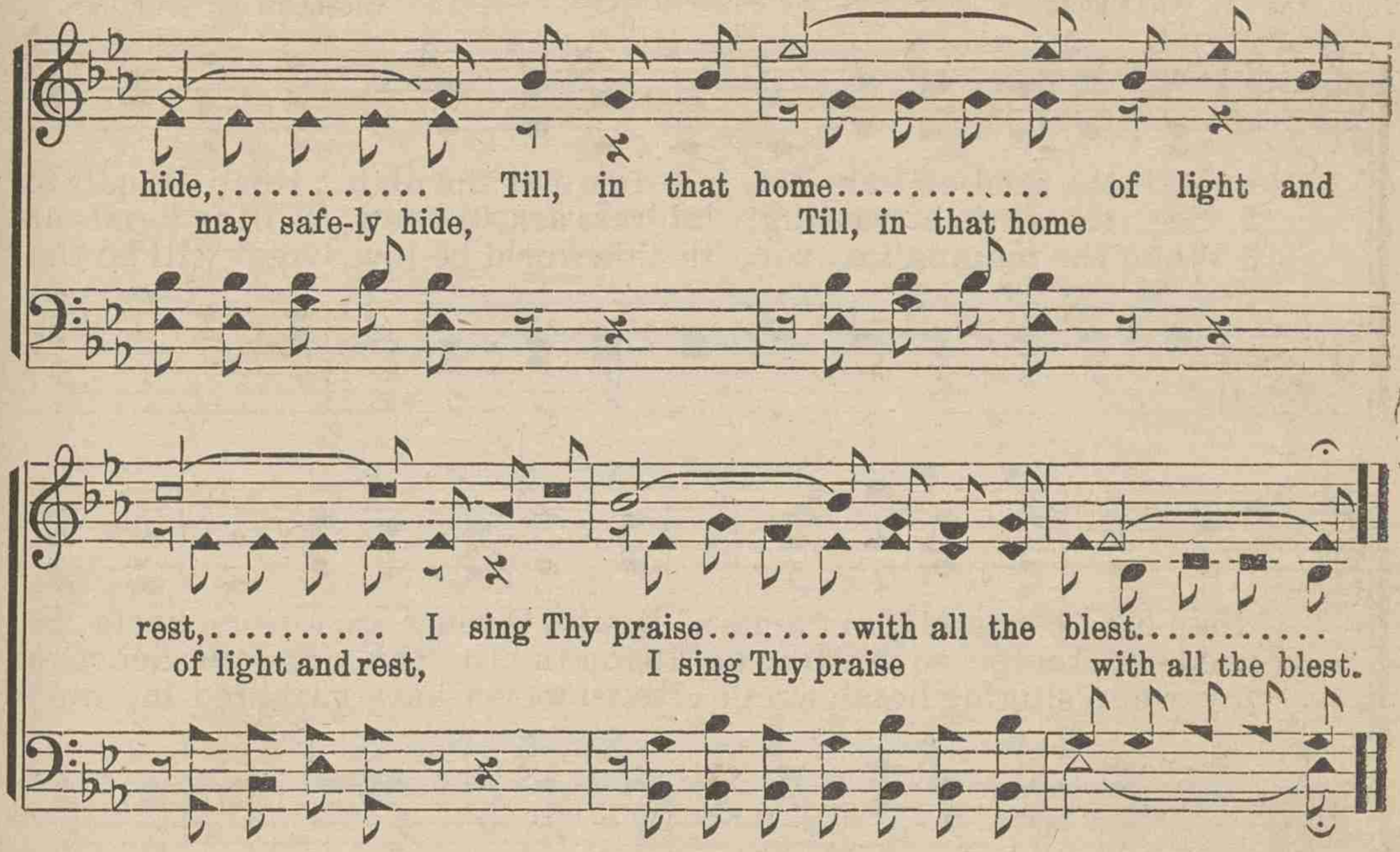
my soul to save..... O boundless love!..... O shore-less
a - bide with Thee. .....
with Thee at home.....;
my soul to save.

O boundless love!

tide!..... In thee my soul..... may safe - ly

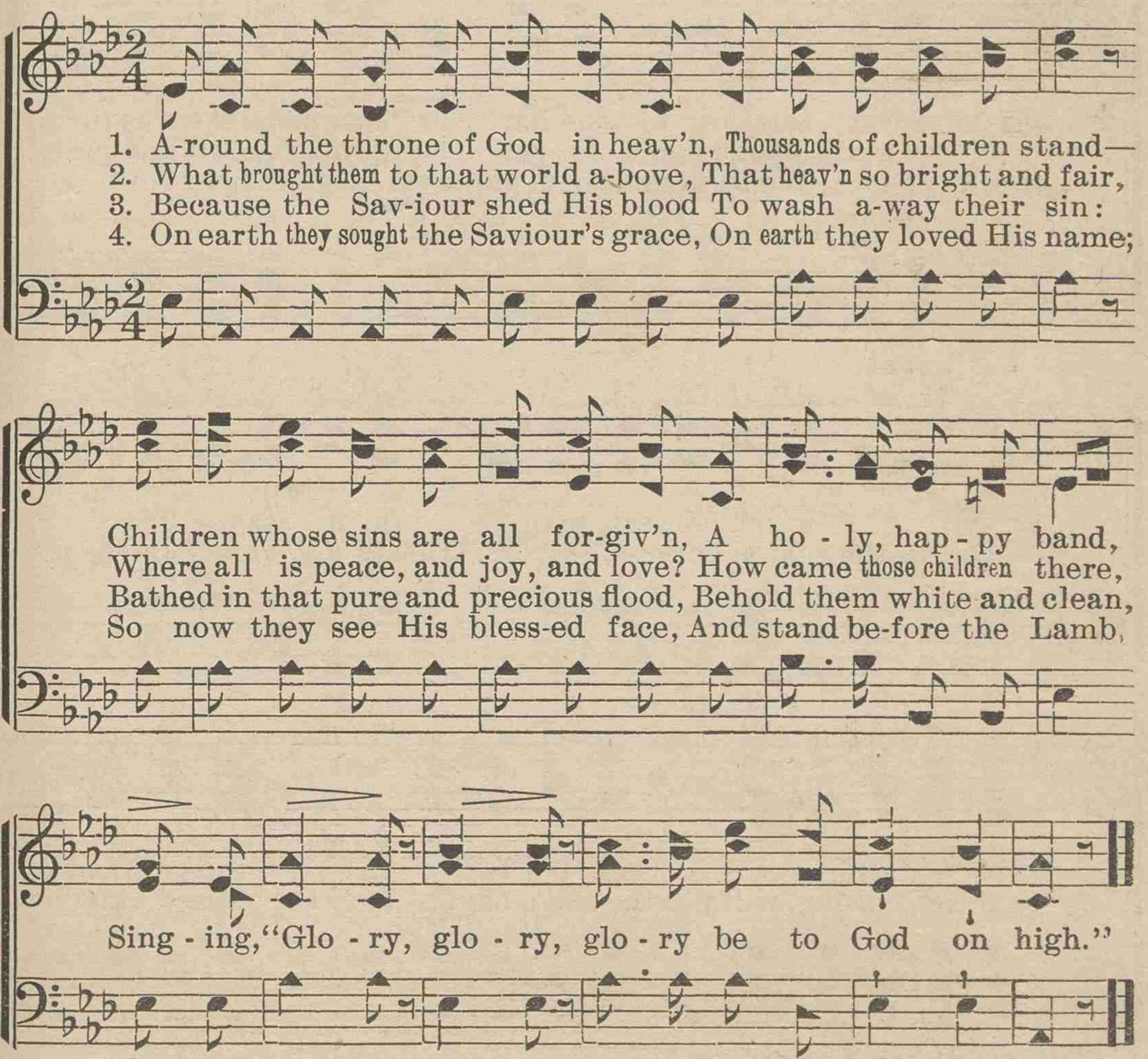
O shore-less tide! In thee my soul

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No. 77. AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.

ANNE SHEPHERD HOULDITCH. HENRY E. MATHEWS.



No. 78. THE GOLDEN HARVEST.
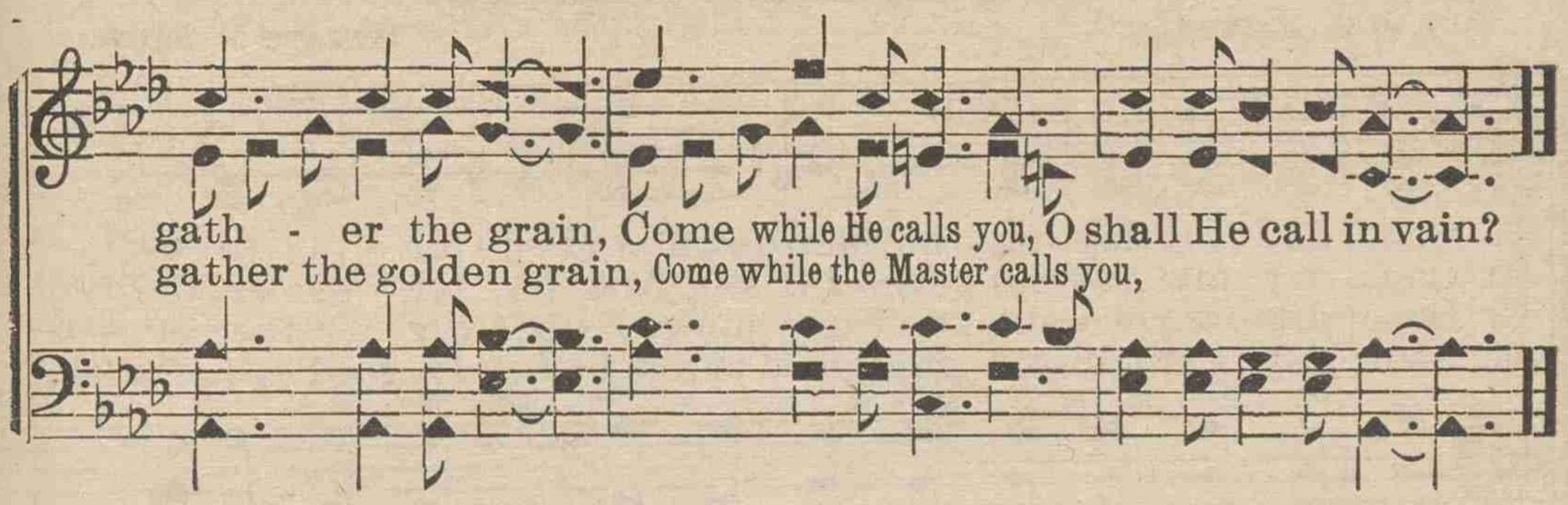
JAS. B. FRANKLIN. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. Lo! the gold-en har-vest, wav-ing o'er the plain; Hear the call for reap-ers o'er and o'er a-gain! Rouse, O rouse, ye i-dlers, haste, O haste a-way, Out in - to the har - vest, save some sheaves to-day.
2. See, the grain is wasting, lab'rers are but few, Willing hands are need - ed, there's so much to do! Bring in - to the kingdom sheaves of gold - en grain, Leave them not to per - ish on the hill and plain.
3. When the reaping's o - ver in this world be-low, Great will be the joy when singing home we go; Sheaves we here have gathered in our work of love, We shall find them garnered safe in heav'n a-bove.

CHORUS.

Out in the harvest, reap - ers, a - way, Je - sus is call-ing, will you o - bey? In - to the kingdom
Out in the golden harvest, reapers, O haste a - way, Je-sus is calling, calling, will you the call o-bey? Into the blessed kingdom

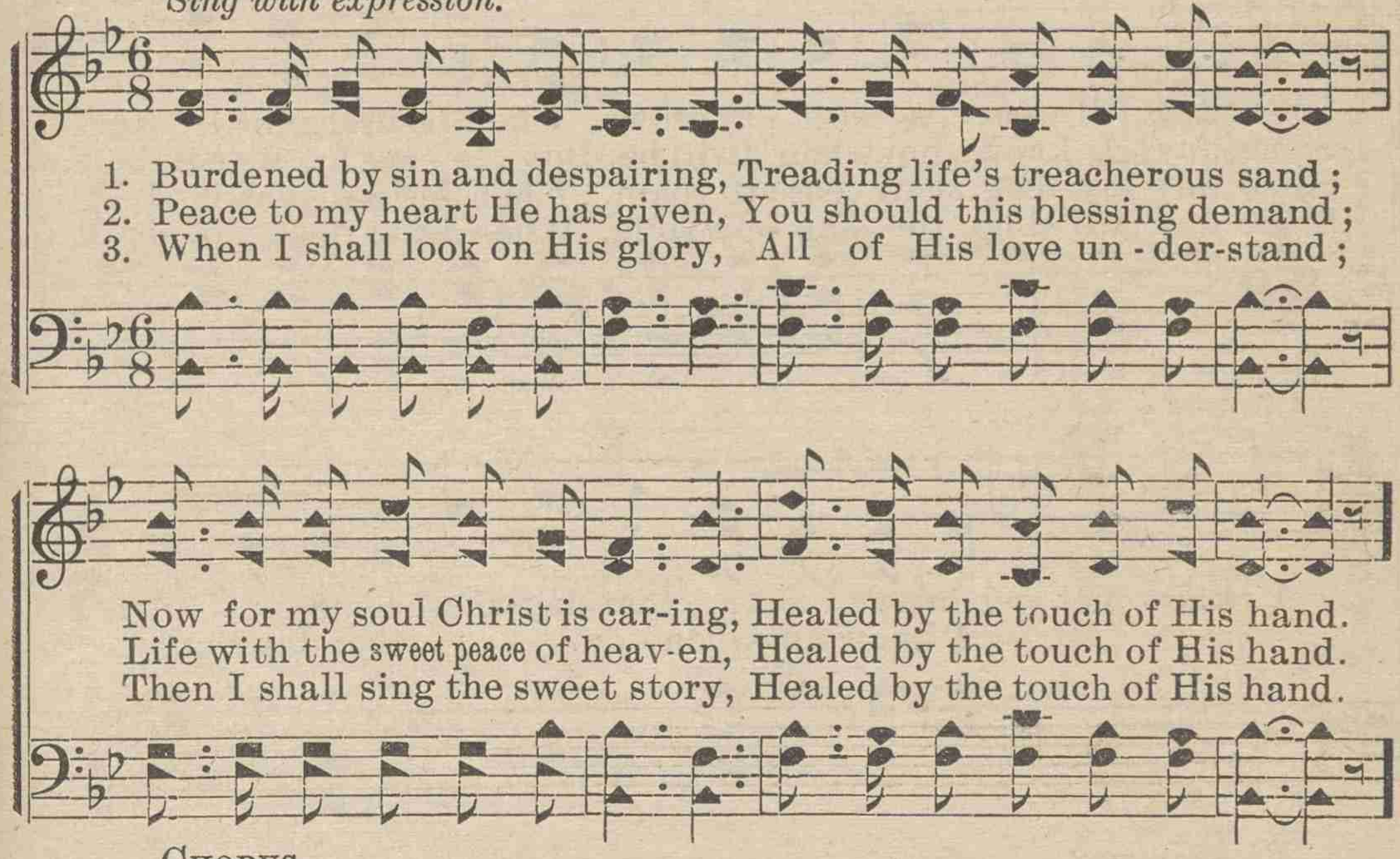
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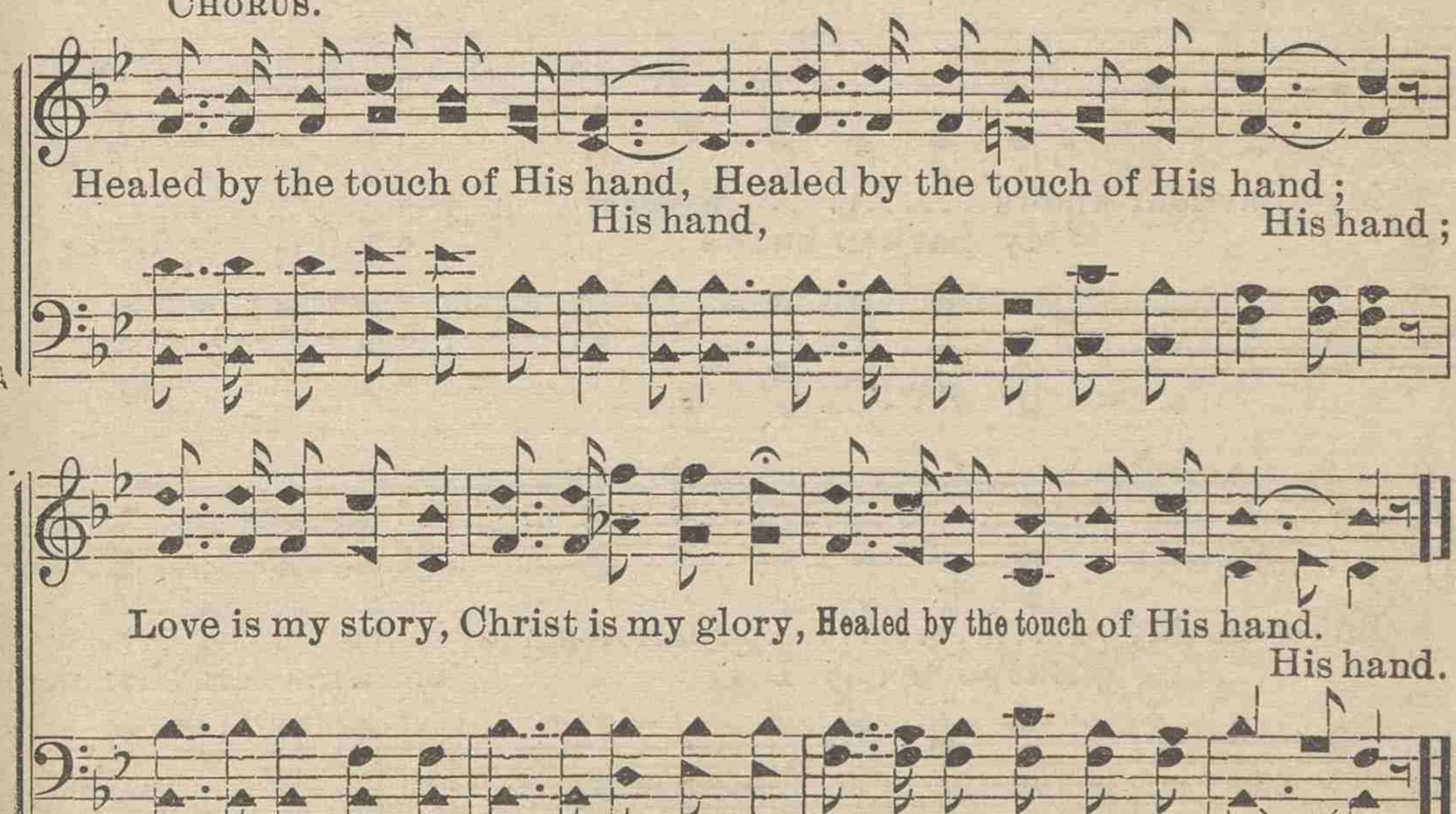


No. 79. BY THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND.

REV. N. E. CANNON. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

Sing with expression.



CHORUS.



Owned by Chas. W. Vaughan.

No. 80. WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST.

REV. J. A. PATTON. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Some day I'll lay my bur-den down, And en - ter in - to rest,
2. Some day my Saviour's face I'll see, And be for - ev - er blest,
3. Some day a voice shall call me home, To be my Fa-ther's guest,
4. Some day I'll join the ransomed throng, Of ev-ry good pos-sessed;

Some day I'll wear a star - ry crown, When Jesus deems it best.
Some day, I know not when 'twill be, But Je - sus knows when best.
Some day my feet shall cease to roam, When Jesus deems it best.
Some day I'll sing the hap - py song, When Jesus deems it best.

CHORUS.

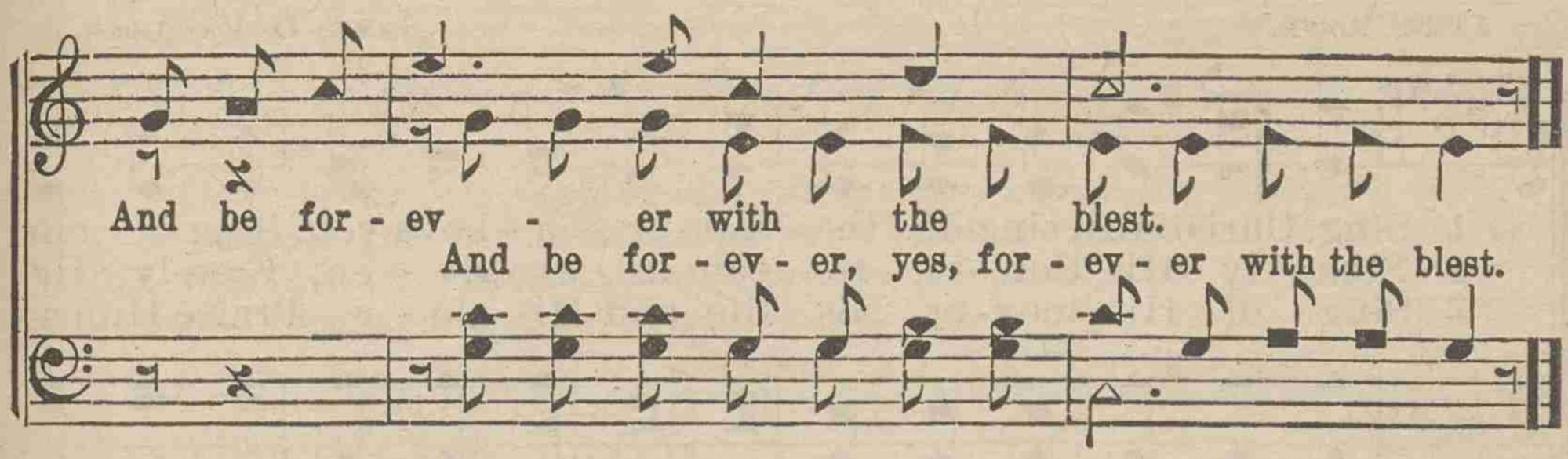
I know not when ..... that day shall come, ...
I know not when that day shall come,

My Sav-iour knows ..... when it is best; .....
My Saviour knows when it is best;

But some day I ..... shall reach my home, ...
But some day I shall reach my home,

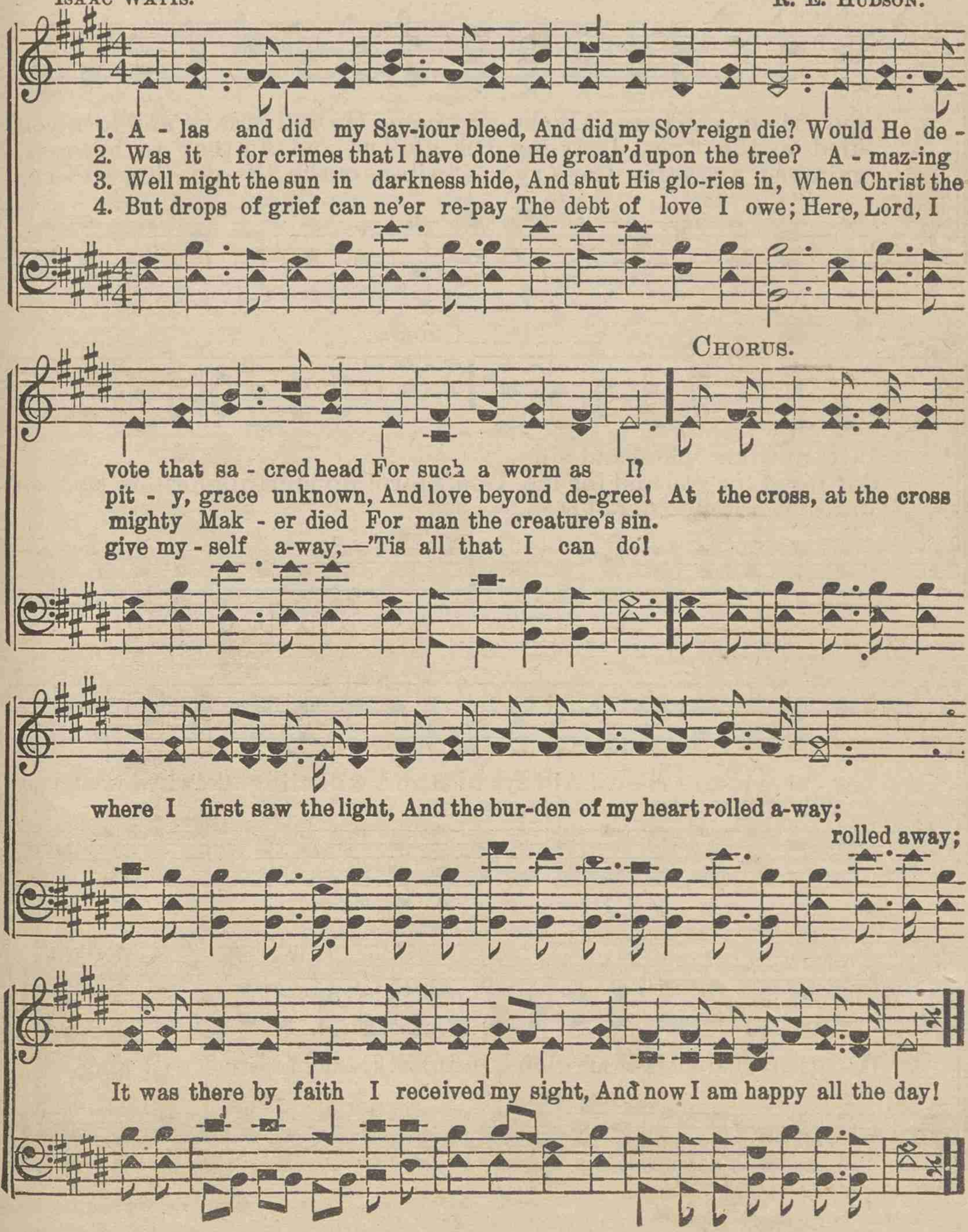
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WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST. Concluded.



No. 81. AT THE CROSS.

ISAAC WATTS. R. E. HUDSON.



No. 82. GOD'S LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Sing, Christians, sing of the Rul - er a - bove you, Sing of our
2. Free - ly His Son to re - deem us was giv - en, Free-ly He
3. Sing of His mer - cy, His life and His glo - ry, Praise Him a -

glo - ri - ous King; All the way home He will guide you and love you;
died on the tree; Leav-ing His glo - ry and Fa-ther in heav-en,
gain and a - gain, Car - ry to sin-ners the life-giv - ing sto - ry,

CHORUS.

Lift up your voices and sing.
Suf-fered for you and for me. God's love! wonderful, glorious, God's love!
Praise the Redeemer of men.

ev - er vic-to - ri-ous! Always to Him I will cling. God's love! wondrously,

beautiful! God's love! marvelous, infinite! Ever of Him I will sing.

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No. 83. TO THE FIELDS, AWAY.

FRED L. BEARD. R. G. READ.

1. Go ye forth in bright ar-ray, to the har-vest call, To the fields,.....
   Gath-er gold-en sheaves to-day, be a help to all, To the fields,
2. Do not i - dle time a - way, hear the harvest call, To the fields,.....
   La - bor faithful while you may, you will have re-ward, To the fields,
3. If we're faith-ful lab'rers here, heav'nly joys we'll share, In the sweet (in the sweet)
   Shout and sing to-geth-er there, free from worldly care, Happy home (happy home),

haste a - way, (haste a - way). a - way (haste a - way).
haste a - way, (haste a - way). a - way (haste a - way).
by and by (by and by). I'll be there (I'll be there).

CHORUS.

Go ye forth in bright ar - ray, Gath - er in the gold - en grain; To the
fields,..... haste a - way,..... Heed His call, O heed to - day, Gather
To the fields, haste a - way,
in the gold - en grain, Gath-er grain,..... gold - en grain.....
Gath - er grain, gold-en grain.

Property of C. W. Green and F. L. Beard, Used by per.

No. 84

I AM IN HIS CARE.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. With my Lord a - bove me, E - vil can - not move me, I.....
2. I can nev - er doubt Him, Nor can live with-out Him,
3. I would nev - er leave Him, Nev-er would I grieve Him, I am in His

..... am in His care; Naught on earth can charm me, Nor can
He will ev - er hide me, And His
care, I'm in my Saviour's tender care; I would lin-ger near Him, For I

Sa - tan harm me, I..... am in His care.
hand will guide me,
do re - vere Him, I am in His care, I'm in my Saviour's tender care.
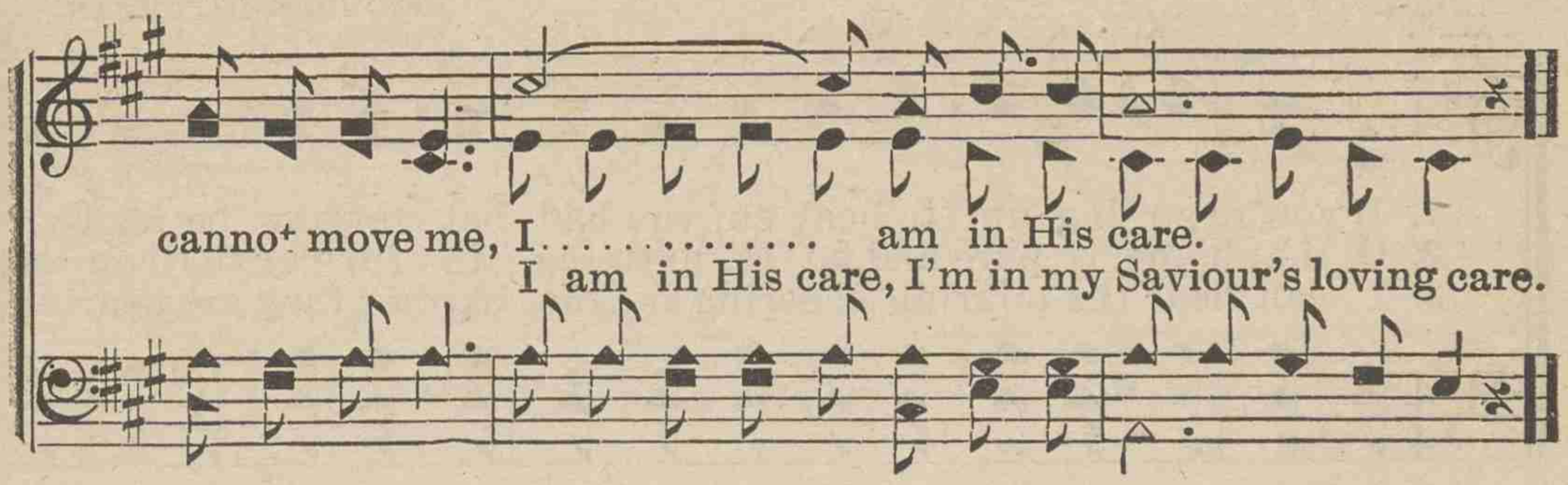
REFRAIN.

I..... am in His care, I.....
I am in His care, I am in His care, I am in His

..... am in His care; With His hand above me, E - vil
care, I'm in my Saviour's tender care;

Copyright, 1913, by James D. Vaughan.

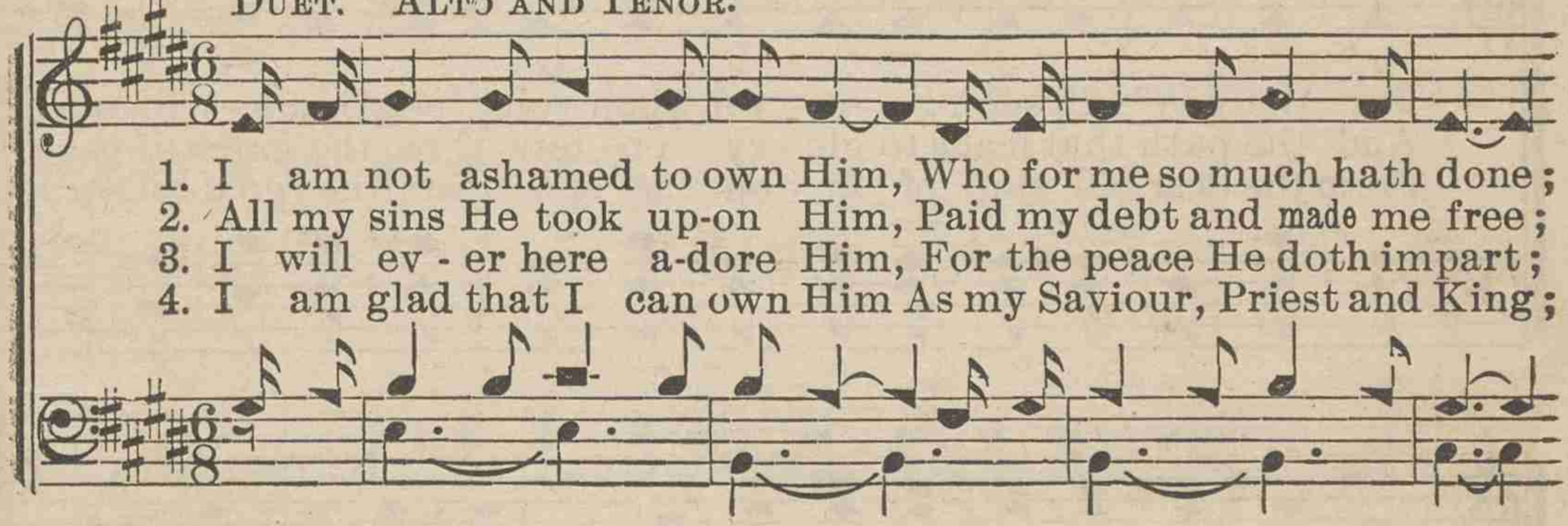
I AM IN HIS CARE. Concluded.
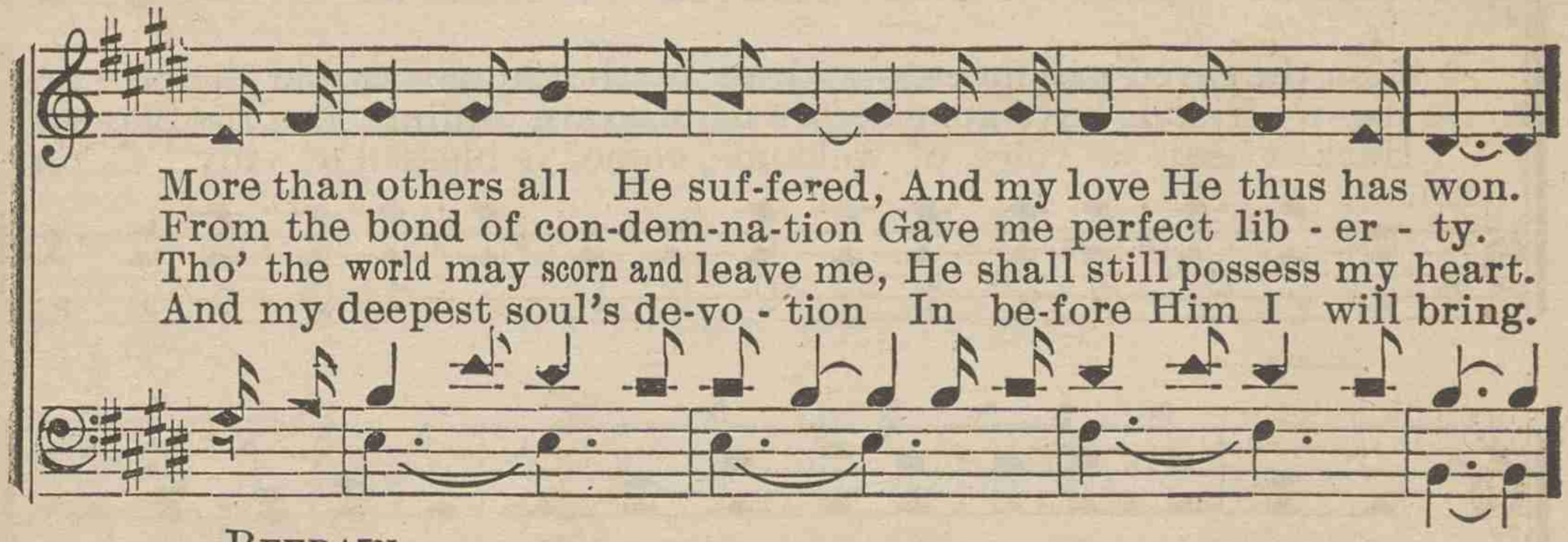


No. 85 I AM NOT ASHAMED.

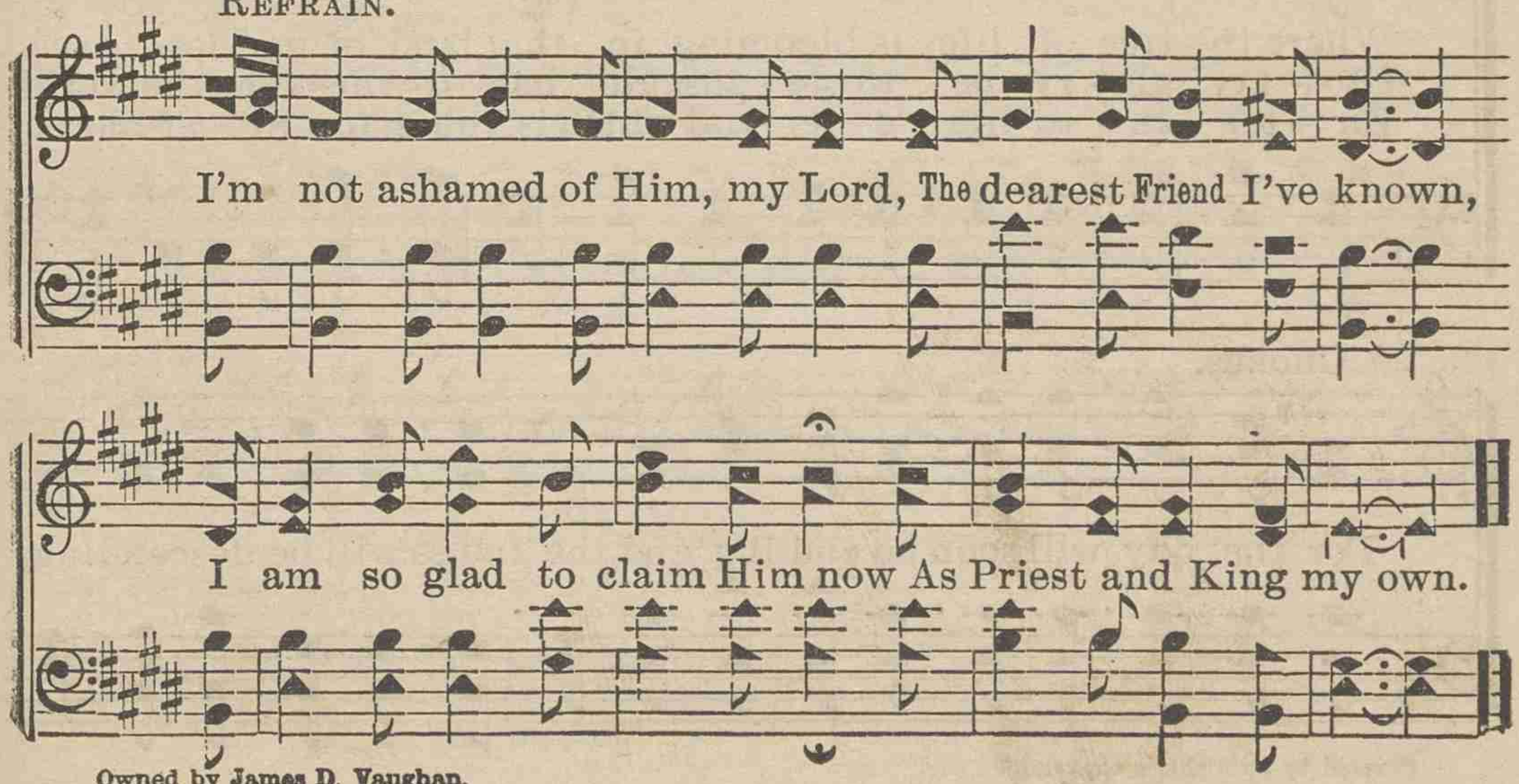
F. L. EILAND. J. M. HAGAN.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.





REFRAIN.



Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 86. GET READY FOR HEAVEN.

REV. J. B. REV. JOHN BAUGHMAN.

1. If you're go-ing up to heav-en, you had bet-ter now be read-y,
2. O that home is pure and ho-ly, noth-ing sin-ful e'er shall en-ter,
3. I can hear the pilgrims cheering as the har-bor they are nearing,

For the day will soon be o-ver when your pilgrimage will cease;
And the path that leads to glo-ry en-ters thro' the gates of pearl;
From the dear old ship of Zi-on as she nears the gold-en shore;

Soon the saved will meet to-geth-er in that home beyond the riv-er,
Ma-ny friends have gone before us, who are joining in the cho-rus,
Hark! I hear a voice of welcome, come, ye blessed of my Fa-ther,

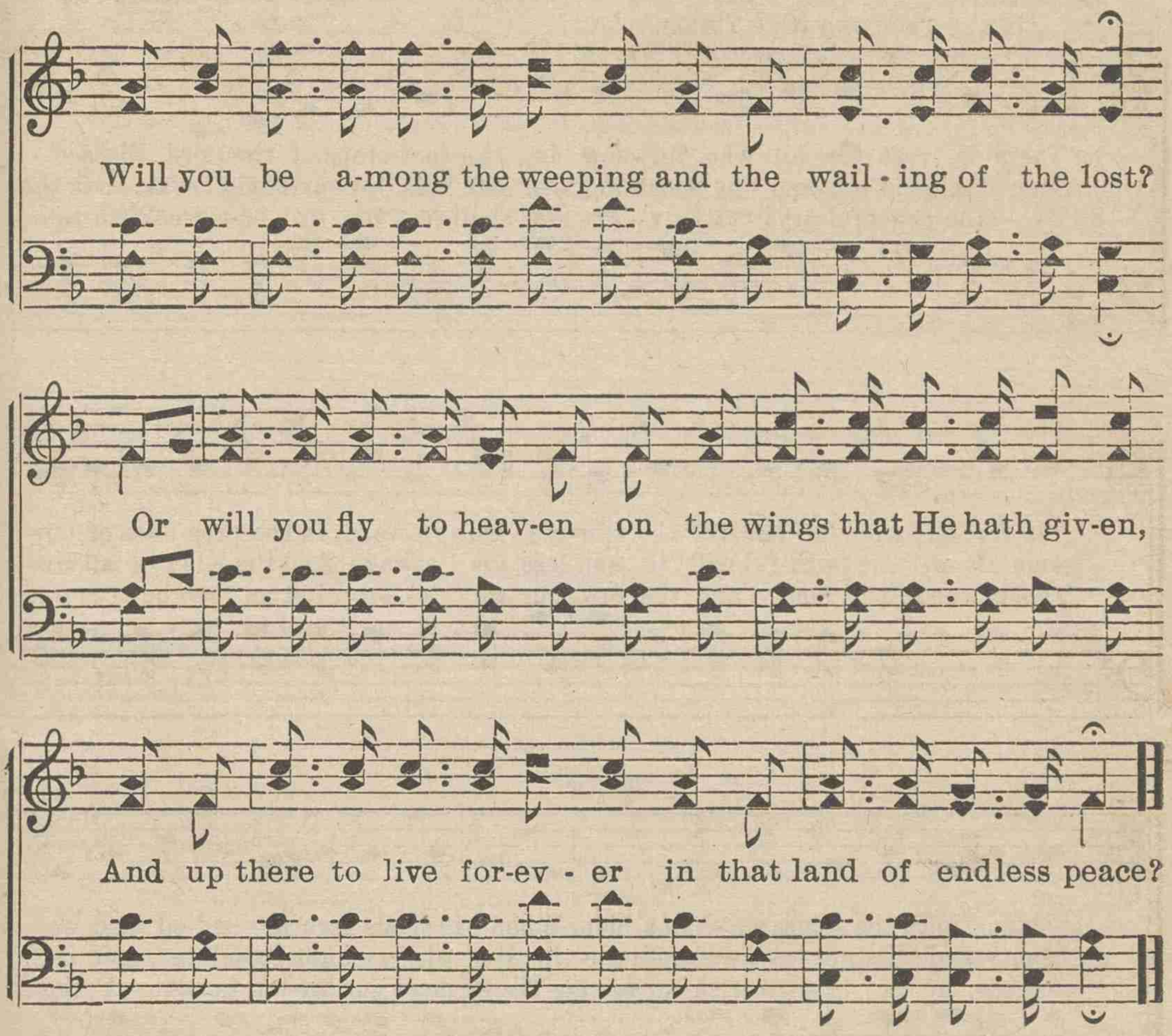
Where the tree of life is blooming in that land of end-less peace.
Glo-ry, glo-ry be to Je-sus, He has o-ver-come the world.
En-ter in-to life e-ter-nal which is yours for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

For the day will soon be end-ing and the Judge will be descending,

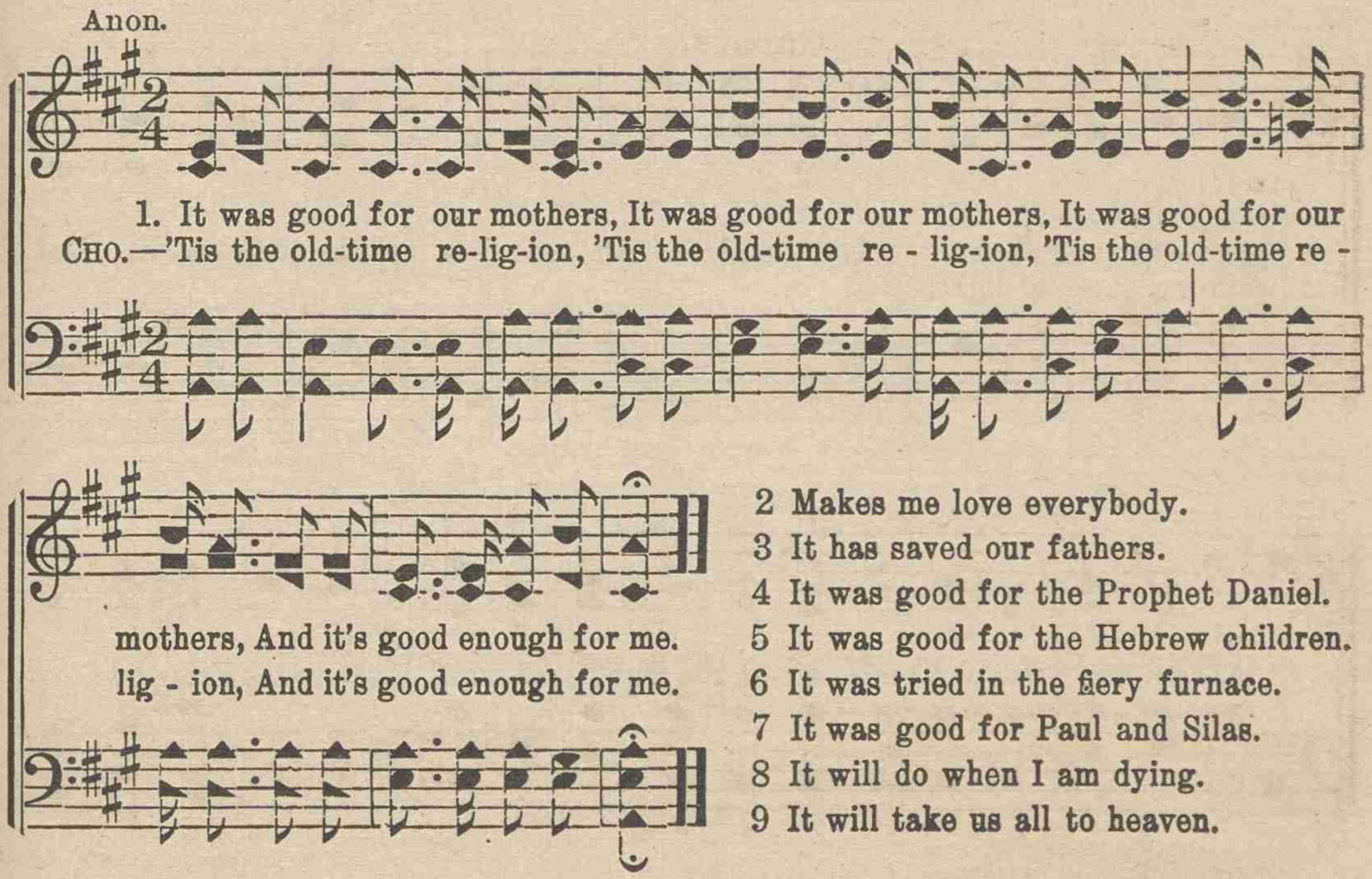
Covered by publisher's copyright.

GET READY FOR HEAVEN. Concluded.



No. 87. OLD-TIME RELIGION.

Anon.



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

No. 88. GLORIOUS REST.

JAMES ROWE. JESSE M. HAYES.

DUET *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. There is rest for all who fol - low in the foot-steps of the Lord, Blessed
2. Soon the gold-en, hap - py morn-ing o'er the hills of earth will break, Soon the
3. By the peaceful crys - tal riv - er we shall rest for ev - er-more With the

rest for all who la - bor for the spir-it's true re-ward; In the pres-ence of our
souls of all the faith-ful will to end-less joy a-wake, And the King in all His
friends who left us lonely and the Sav-iour we a - dore; Let us then be true and

Saviour, with the saints we shall a-bide, When our trials here are end-ed and we
beauty and His glo - ry we shall see; In His glo - ry-light for-ev - er, sing-ing
sin-less, let us la - bor with our might, Till we meet our lov-ing Leader at the
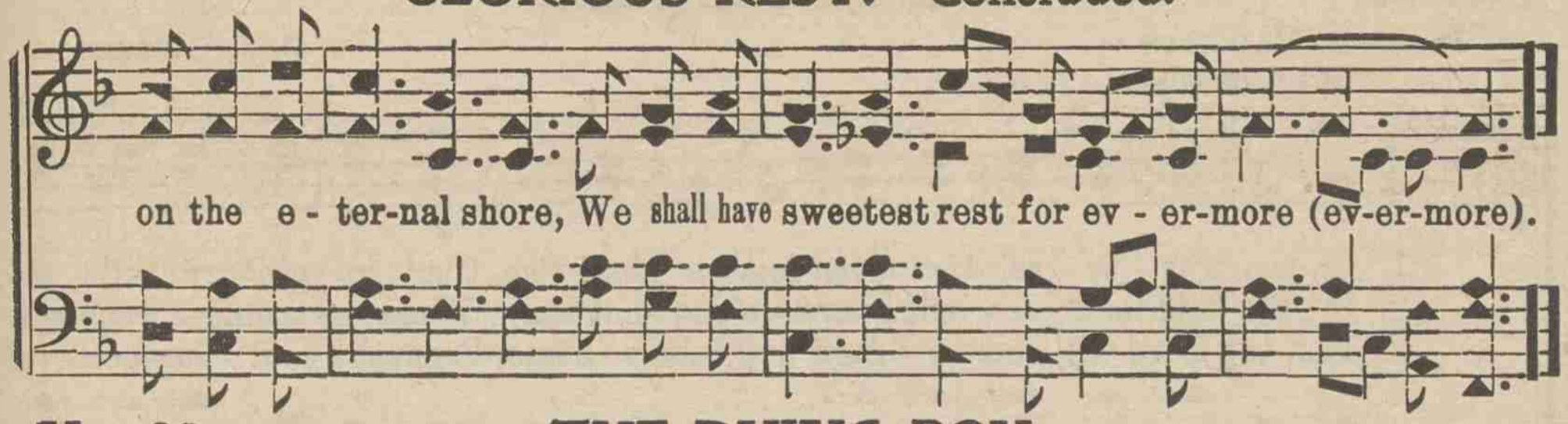
CHORUS.

reach the glo - ry - side.
prais-es we shall be. There will be rest, true rest, glo-ri - ous rest at last,
shin-ing gates of light.

Aft-er our cares and tears, aft-er the night has passed, Close to the Friend we love,

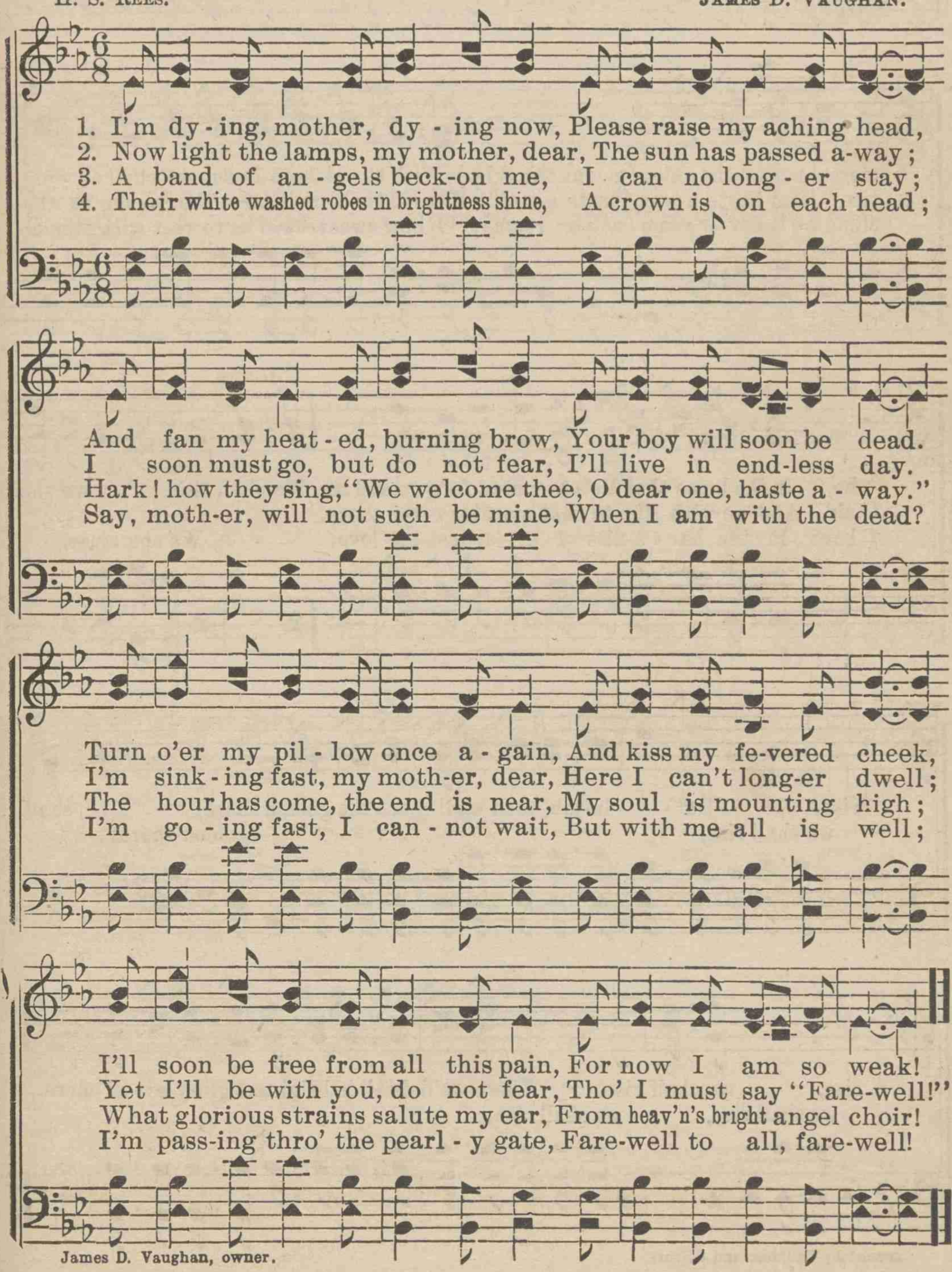
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

GLORIOUS REST. Concluded.



No. 89. THE DYING BOY.

H. S. REES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 90. WE SHALL RISE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN. C. J. GILBERT.

Con anima.

1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing we shall rise, Clad in glo - ry all im-
2. In the cold and si - lent grave we can not stay, When the trumpet sounds we'll
3. Yes, the Lord will come a - gain and take us home, From the soul's im-mor - tal

mortal mount the skies (mount the skies); With the blessed Je-sus we shall ev - er
rise and haste a-way (haste a-way); Blessed tho't, we'll meet the Saviour in the
clime we'll nev-er roam (nev-er roam); O how sweet 'twill be to rest with Him a -

CHORUS.

be, In the home that He's prepared for you and me. We shall rise, we shall
air, And go with Him to that mansion o-ver there.
bove, In the par - a-dise of ev - er-last-ing love. We shall rise,

rise, Hal - le - lu-jah, soon we'll reach the golden shore; We shall
we shall rise, golden shore;

rise, we shall rise, There we'll dwell in brightest glory ev - er-more.
we shall rise, we shall rise,

Owned by Vaughan and Gilbert.

No. 91. BEAUTIFUL LAND.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. There's a land of beauty, Ly - ing o - ver the way, Sweet the scenes, how
2. There the flow'rs so gently, Sending forth fragrance sweet, There the sun shines
3. To this land of beau-ty, Will you go some glad day, There to dwell with

REFRAIN.

love-ly, Charms the soul day by day.
brightly, In that land let us meet. There the morning stars are singing,
Je - sus, And with loved ones for aye?

And the sons of God are shouting, O glo - ry,
glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah!

O glo - ry,
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
For the Lord our Saviour's reigning

O - ver in..... that beau-ti - ful land.....
O - ver in that beau-ti-ful land.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 92. GLORY FOREVER.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. When all the tri - als of earth life are past, When the great bur - den a - side has been cast; If I be - hold Him in
2. If I may rest 'neath the wings of the dove, If I may sing of His in - fi - nite love; With the glad martyrs and
3. If from my mansion of glo - ry on high, I may be - hold Him on whom I re - ly; While the bright morning e -

heav - en at last, I shall have glo - ry for - ev - er.
an - gels a - bove,
ter - nal goes by, I shall have glo - ry for - ev - er and ev - er.
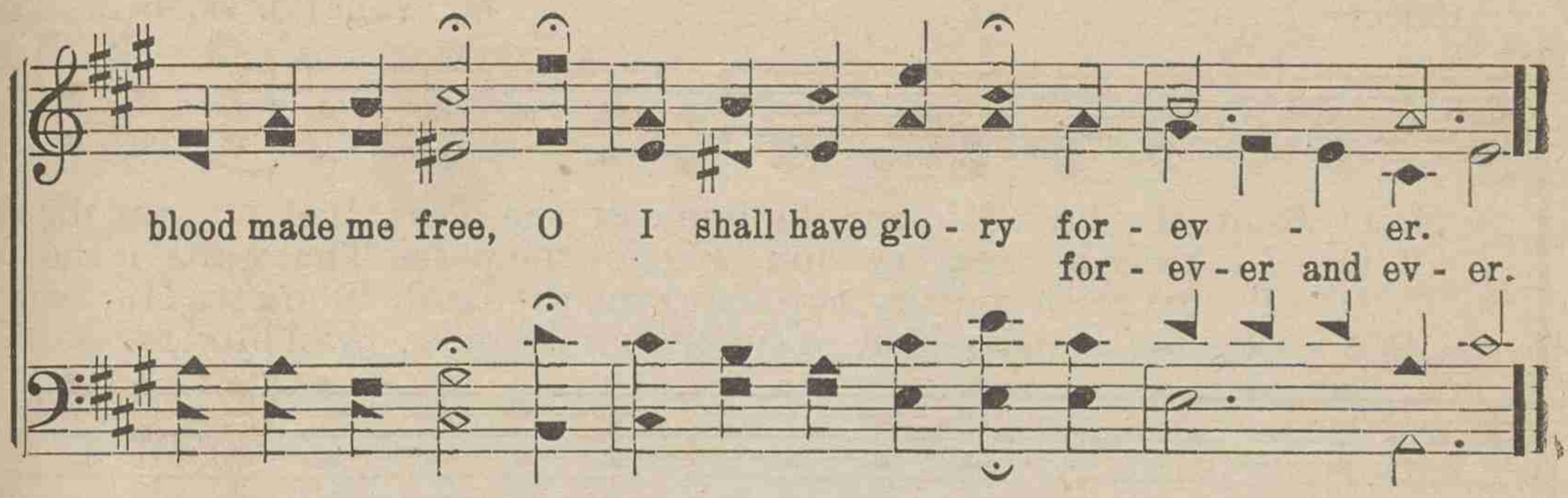
REFRAIN.

Oh, I..... shall have glo - ry,..... Yes,
Oh, I shall have glo - ry, have glo - ry for - ev - er, Yes,

I..... shall have glory,..... If I may but see Him whose
I shall have glory, have glory for-ev - er,

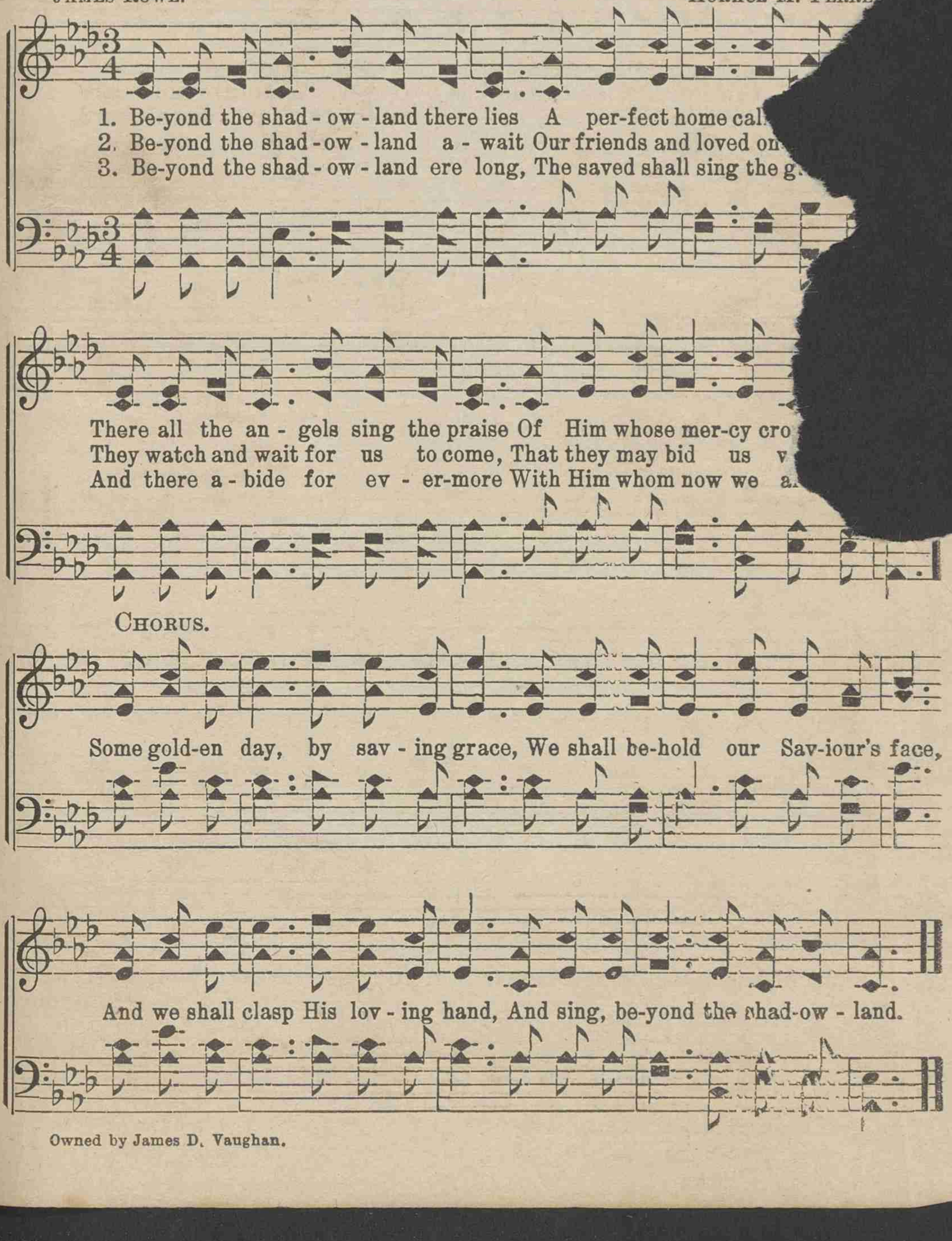
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

GLORY FOREVER. Concluded.



No. 93. BEYOND THE SHADOW-LAND.

JAMES ROWE. HORACE M. FERRE



Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 94 WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the
2. O I am a - wea - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own
4. A - dor - a - ble Sav-iour, a - noint me a - new, And bind me so

- tic - al sea, Where sin nev-er en - ters to mar or mo-lest, O
the free; When turmoil is o - ver, when toiling shall cease, O
the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re - ward, O
to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-

REFRAIN.

thy gates o - pen for me?
the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for
the gates o - pen for me?
the gates o - pen for me.

me,..... Be o - pen for e - ven me,..... The gates of fair
for me, e - ven me,

Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
for me?

Copyright, 1910, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 95. I'LL BE SATISFIED.

JOE H. PANNELL. T. N. PANNELL.

1. When my soul is sing - ing In that promised land a-bove,
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev-er die,
3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gold-en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais - ing Christ the Saviour For re -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with loved ones, Nev-er
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an-gels Sing-ing

CHORUS.

deem-ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.
more to say good-by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -
prais-es ev - er-more. I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; When my soul is
sat - is-fied, sat - is-fied;

rest - ing In the presence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.

 T. N. Pannell, owner. Used by per.

No. 96. SOUL-REDEEMING BLOOD.

S. W. BEAZLEY. B. C. UNSELD.

Not too fast.

1. O the soul - re-deem-ing blood, Fount of life, the sav - ing flood, O the
2. It will o - pen wide the door, It will save for ev - er-more, O the
3. It will take the sin - ner in, It will free the life of sin, O the

soul - re-deem - ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sinner's soul,
soul - re-deem - ing blood of the cross; It will give abundant grace,
soul - re-deem - ing blood of the cross; It will make the heart to sing,

precious blood;

It will make the wounded whole, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will show His shin - ing face, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will make glad voic-es ring, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.

CHORUS.

O the blood, O the blood, O the soul-re -
the precious blood, the pre-cious blood,

deem-ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sinner's soul, It will
precious blood;

Copyright, 1904, by E. T. Hildebrand. Used by per.

SOUL-REDEEMING BLOOD. Concluded.

make the wound-ed whole, O the soul - re-deem - ing blood of the cross.

No. 97. NOBODY LOVES MY SOUL.

T. A. J. BEASLEY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. My moth - er taught me when a child, To come to Christ's dear fold;
2. From Christ I've wandered far a - stray, My sins are man - i - fold;
3. O could I hear it once a - gain, That sto - ry sweet-ly told,
4. I'll turn from sin's de-struc-tive snare, And seek the Christ of old;

I heed - ed not, and now I sigh, No - bod - y loves my soul.
My heart is sad, I feel to say, No - bod - y loves my soul.
I feel 'twould lead me to ex-claim, Some-bod-y loves my soul.
No earthly friends with Him compare, I know He loves my soul.

REFRAIN.

loves my soul, loves my soul,
No - bod - y loves my soul, No - bod - y loves my soul,
4 *v.* Yes, Je- sus loves my soul, Yes, Je - sus loves my soul,

My steps are fee - ble and I'm old, No - bod - y loves my soul.
All glo - ry to His matchless name, I know He loves my soul.

R. N. Grisham, owner. Used by per.

No. 98. BEYOND THE SEA.

J. W. V. J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Be-yond the sea,..... the roll-ing sea,.....
2. Be-yond the sea..... I long to be.....
3. A - cross the sea..... my Sav-iour be, ...
4. Some hap-py day,..... how sweet 'twill be,.....

There is a home.....prepared for me,.....Where I can-
Where I can sit..... at Je-sus' feet,.. .....And praise Him
In man-sions bright.....not made with hands,.....And soon I'll
When Je-sus calls..... for you and me..... ...To come and

D. S.—*And spend with*

spend..... e-ter-ni-ty.....With all the saved.....
for.....His grace so free,.....That bro' t me safe.....
bid..... .....you all fare-well,.....And sail for Ca - - -
all.....His glo-ries see,.....And spend with Him.....

Him..... e-ter-ni-ty..... In that fair clime.....

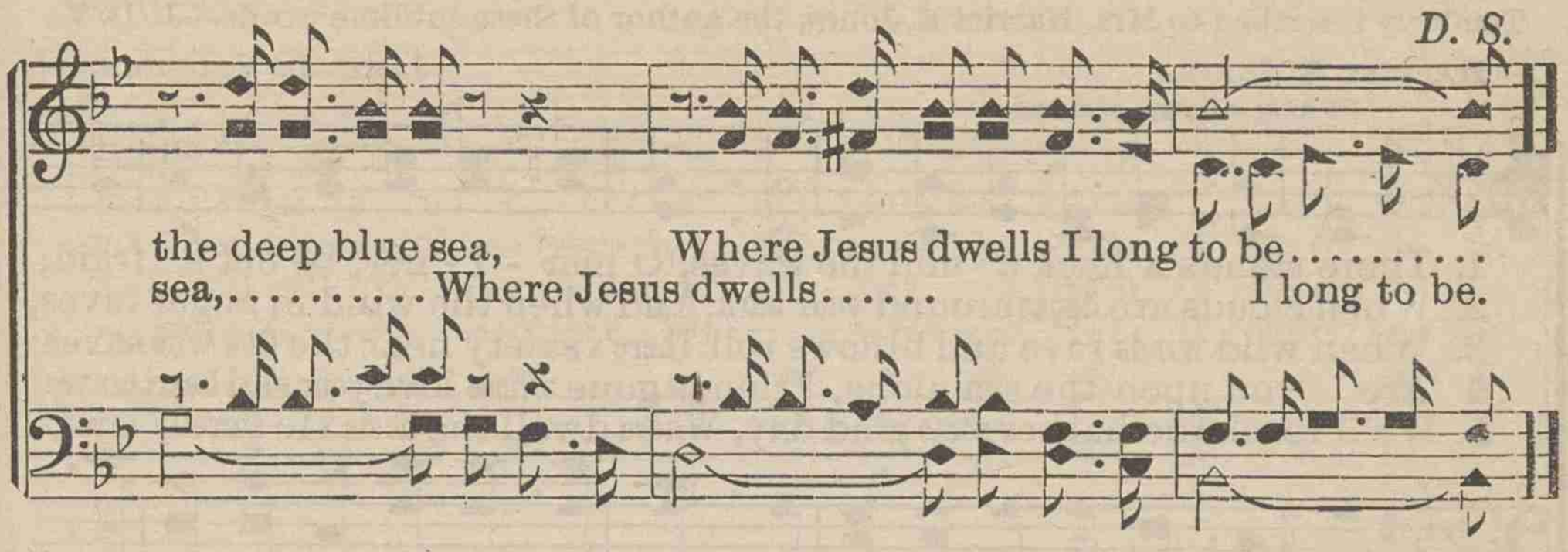
FINE. REFRAIN.

a - cross the sea..... Beyond the sea,
a - cross the sea.....
naan's happy land.....
e - ter - ni - ty..... Beyond the sea,..... the deep blue

a - cross the sea .....

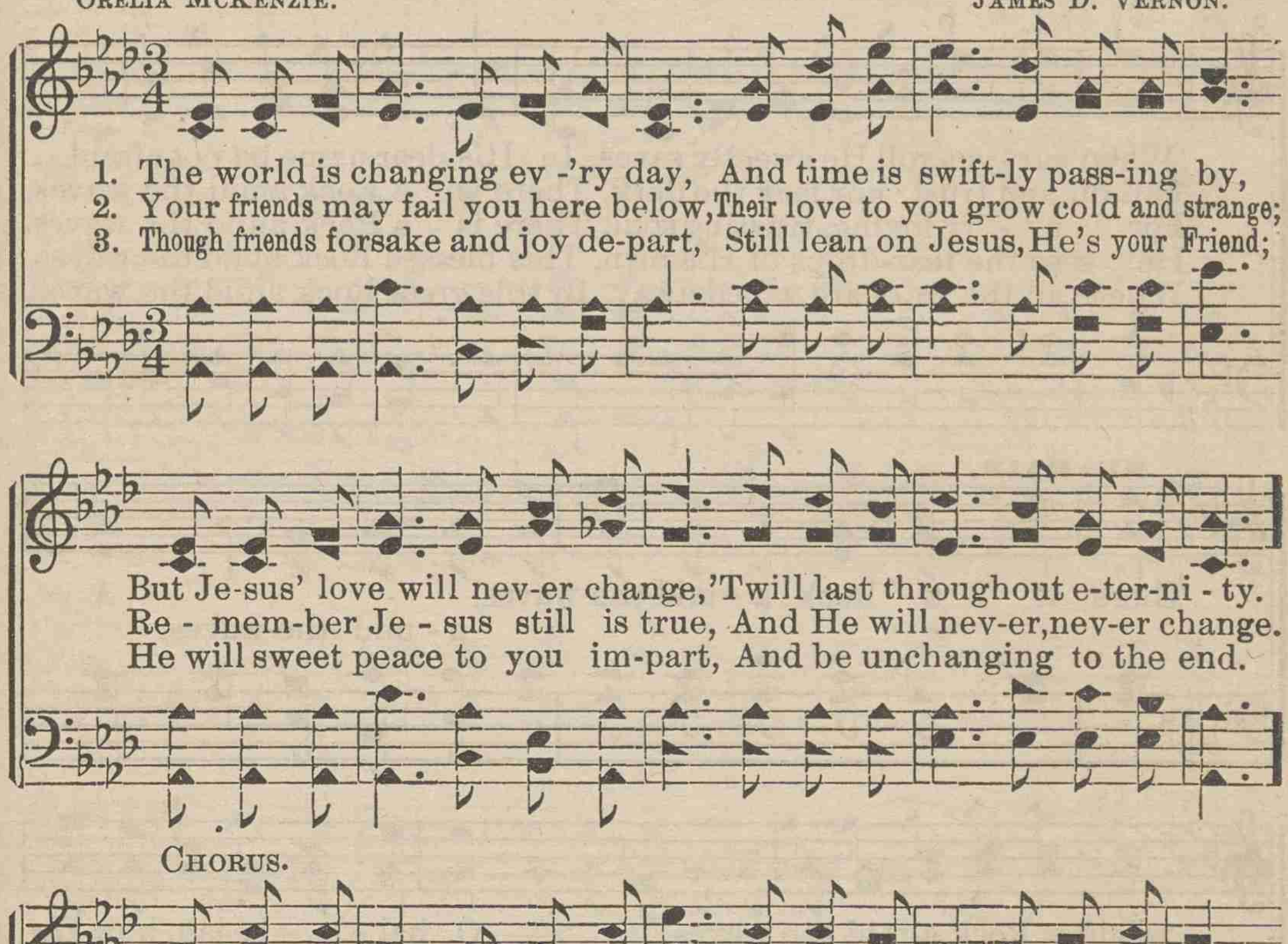
Property of J. W. Vaughan. 1913. Used by per.

BEYOND THE SEA. Concluded.

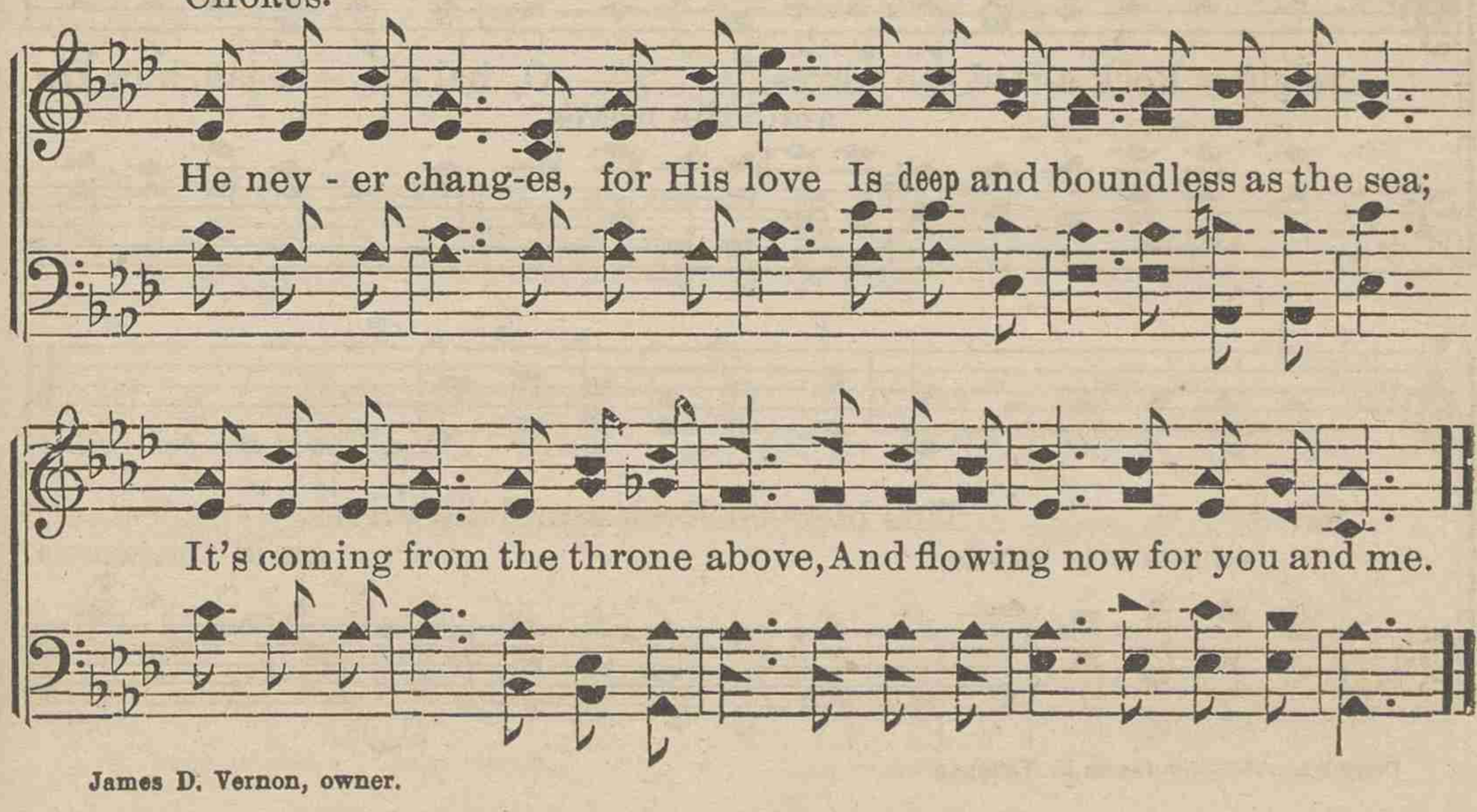


No. 99. JESUS NEVER WILL CHANGE.

ORELIA MCKENZIE. JAMES D. VERNON.



CHORUS.



James D. Vernon, owner.

No. 100. THE ROCK AMID THE WAVES.

Tenderly inscribed to Mrs. Harriet E. Jones, the author of these sublime words.—J. D. V.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With earnestness.

1. There stands a Rock a - mid the waves, O mar - i - ner, be not a - fraid;
2. When clouds are dense around your bark, And when the wind in anger raves,
3. When wild winds rave and billows roll, There's safety near the One who saves;
4. Are you upon the sea alone, Friends gone whose love your sad heart craves?
5. We'll reach the harbor some glad day, Where dwell the hosts He sweetly saves,

When sur - ges roll He sweetly saves, In His dear name be not afraid.
Sail on and trust, nor fear the dark, There is a Rock amid the waves.
For ev - 'ry loving, trusting soul, There is a Rock amid the waves.
He sees the tear-drops of His own, This blessed Rock amid the waves.
Where all the tears are wiped away, By this great Rock amid the waves.

REFRAIN.

There is a Rock a - mid the waves, A
a - mid the waves,
might-y Rock a-mid the waves, O, hal - le - lu-jah, how He
amid the waves,
saves, This bless-ed Rock a-mid the waves.
so sweetly saves, amid the waves.

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No. 101. I WANT TO GO THERE.

J. W. V. J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. I read in the Bi - ble of mansions a - bove, I want to go there, don't you?.... There death can-not en-ter, but all is pure love, don't you?
2. They tell me those beauties are grand to be-hold, I want to go there, don't you?.... The streets of that cit - y are jas-per and gold, don't you?
3. They tell me the saints of all a - ges are there, I want to go there, don't you?.... And live with the Saviour and an-gels so fair, don't you?
4. Dear mother has gone to those mansions so fair, I want to go there, don't you?.... Yes, brother and sis - ter and fa - ther is there, don't you?

CHORUS.

I want to go there, don't you?..... I want to go there, don't you want to go, too, And dwell with the faithful and true;..... And when with earth's trou-bles and tri - als I'm thro', Then I mean to go there, don't you?....

J. W. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 102 I'M ON MY WAY TO GLORY.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. In the Bi - ble there's a sto - ry, I've heard it o'er and o'er,
2. Far a-way in yon - der coun-try, In Ca-naan's sun - ny clime,
3. In the same old gos - pel sto - ry, Of Ca-naan's hap - py land,

Of a land far up in glo - ry, On Ca-naan's hap - py shore;
There's a bright e - ter - nal cit - y, It's splen-dor is sub-lime;
And a cit - y bright e - ter - nal, Up - on a gold - en strand;

'Tis a land that's bright e-ter-nal, For the saved of ev - 'ry race,
'Tis the home of my Re-deem-er, And all the ransomed throng,
I am told of ma-ny mansions, That stand e - ter - nal - ly,
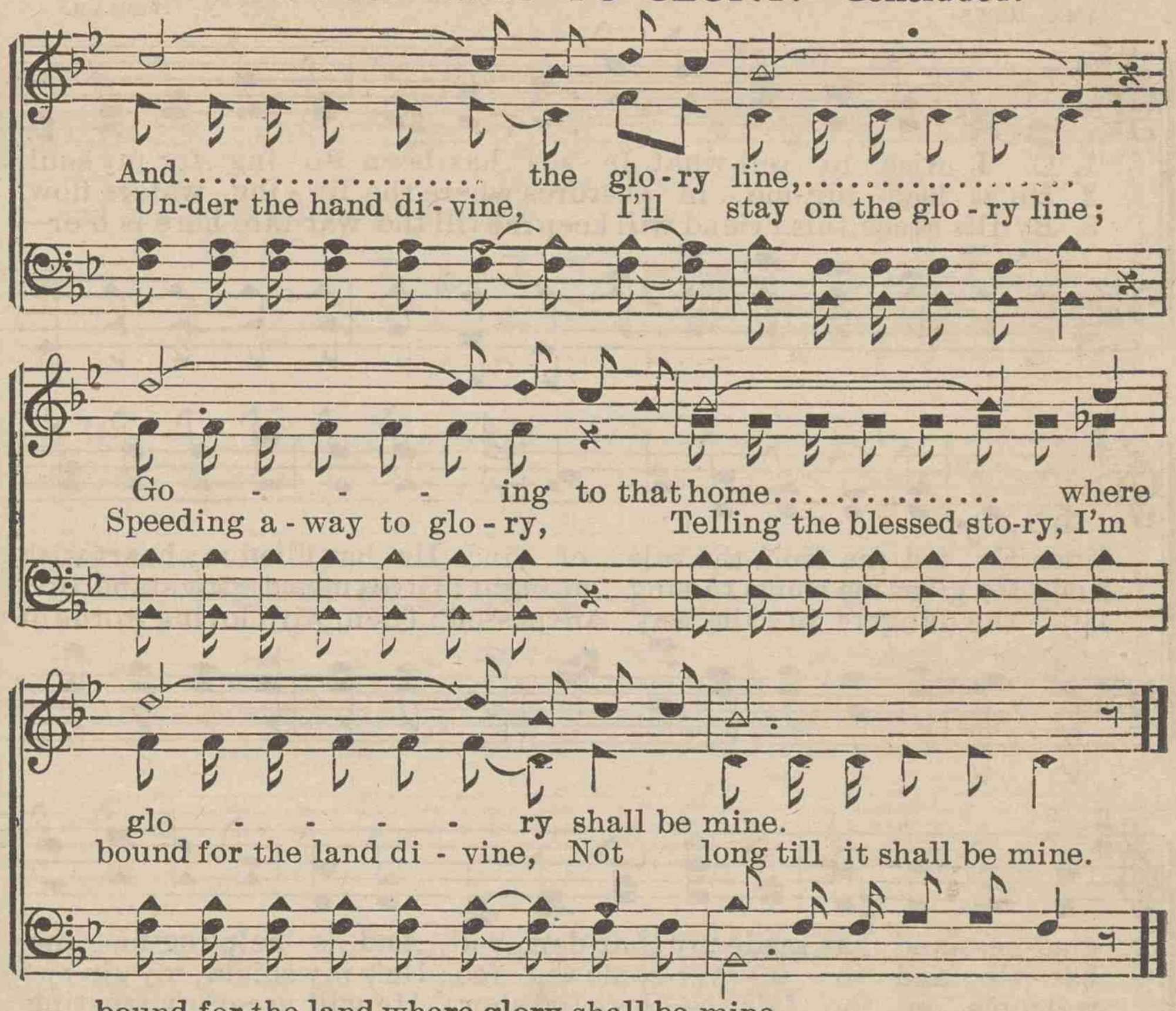
'Tis a land of milk and hon-ey, A hap - py dwell-ing place.
I am on my way to heav-en, And my journey won't be long.
Thro' the love of my Re-deem-er, There is one pre-pared for me.

CHORUS.

I..... am on the high - - way,
Speeding a-long the highway, Leaving the rug-ged by-way,

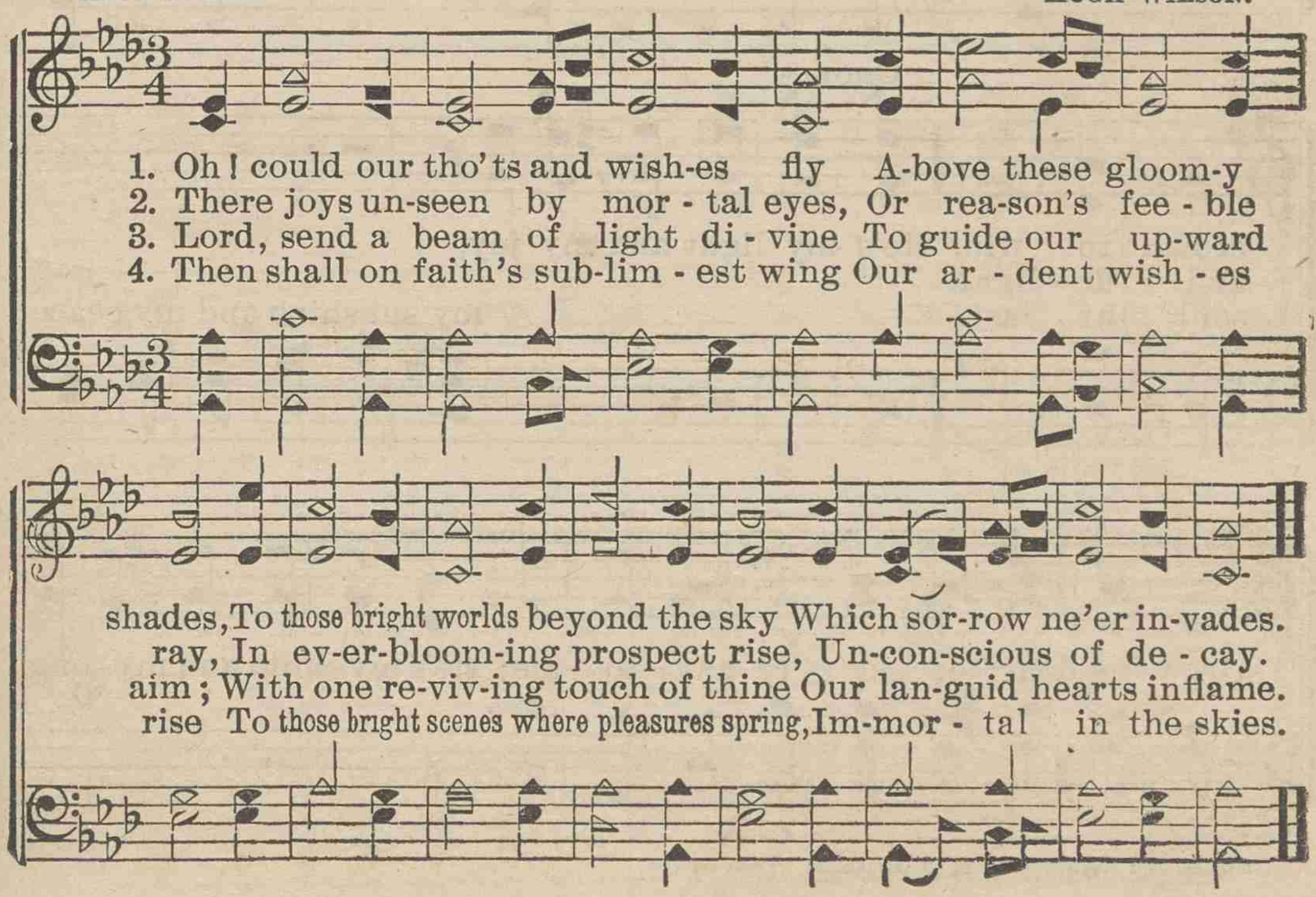
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I'M ON MY WAY TO GLORY. Concluded.



No. 103 AVON.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.



No. 104. MY LIGHT AND JOY.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. O I wish to tell what Je - sus has been do - ing for my soul,
2. He is lead - ing me in pastures where the liv - ing waters flow,
3. By His grace, this Friend will keep me till the war-fare here is o'er—

Since He led me from the vale of sin; He has filled my heart with
And He gives me songs to sing at night; Gives me strength to stand in
Till the dangers of the way are passed; Then, with loving words of

glad-ness and has made my bur-den roll, And is help-ing me the
bat - tle and to o - ver-come the foe; He's my shield, my glo-ry
welcome, on the fair ce - les - tial shore, He will greet my trusting

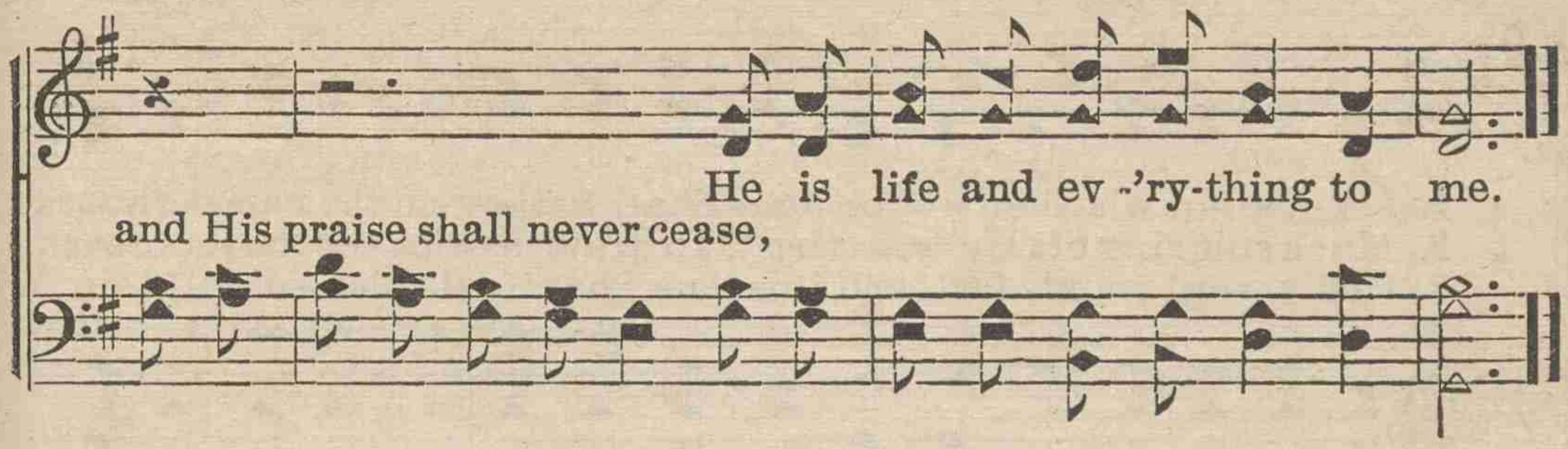
CHORUS.

crown to win. He's my light and my joy,
and de - light.
soul at last. my sunshine and my peace,

Grow-ing dear - er ev - 'ry day to me; He's my smile and my song,

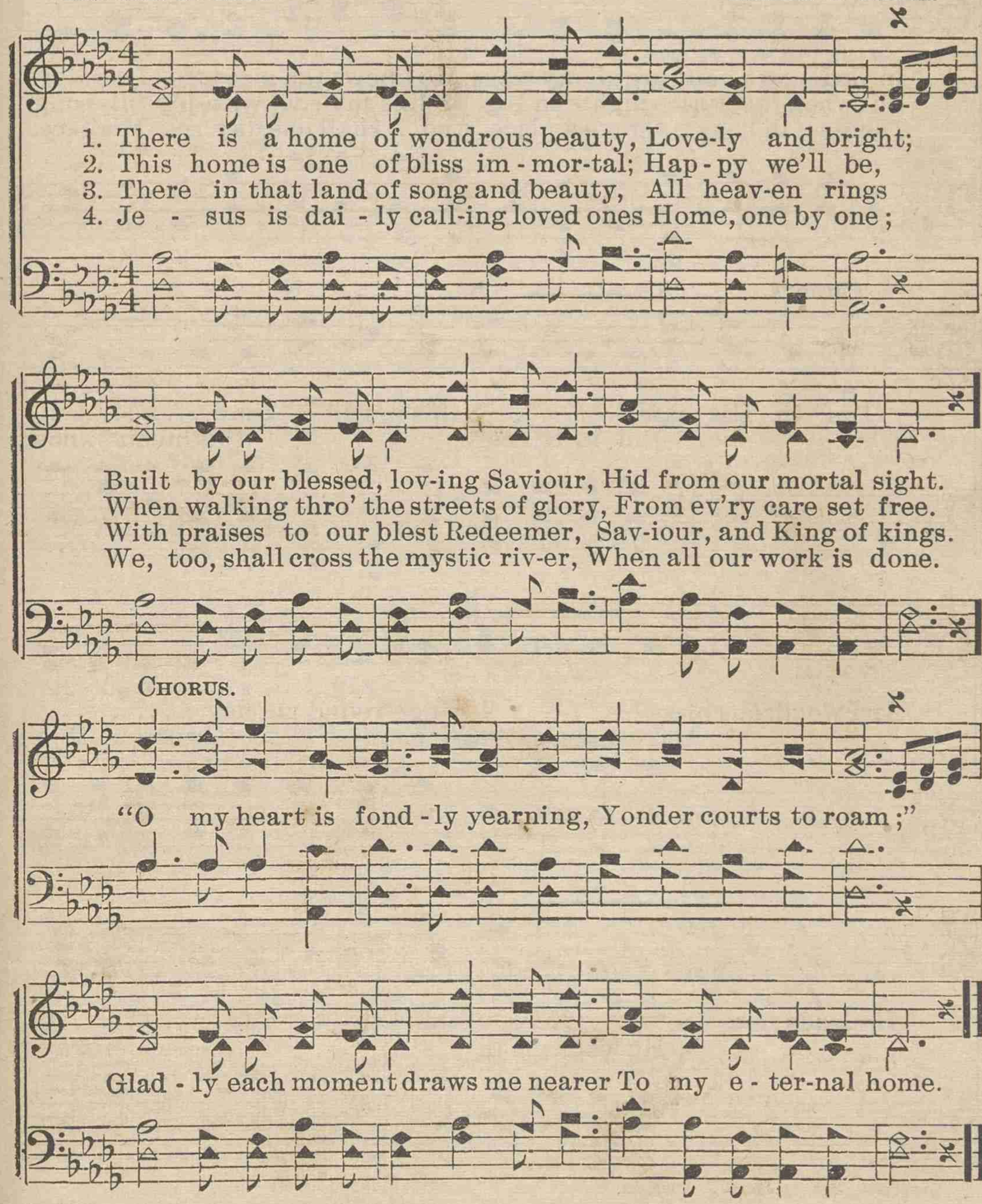
Owned and controlled by R. N. Grisham. Used by per.

MY LIGHT AND JOY. Concluded.



No. 105. BEYOND THE MYSTIC RIVER.

REV. JNO. W. HOLT. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



No. 106 HIS WAY IS BEST.

REV. JOHN W. CARNELL. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1 I know not whether joy or tears Shall wait me in the coming years,
2. Much suff'ring oft He deemeth best, To draw me clos - er to His breast;
3. God's word stands fast, and it is true That if His blessed will I do;

In God's own hand are all my ways, He knows the measure of my days.
But when the sleepless nights are long, He fills my soul with joy-ful song.
There is in heav'n for me a place, And I shall one day see His face.

CHORUS.

I'm in His care,..... this much I know,.....
I'm in His care, this much I know,

And wondrous bless - - - ings 'round me flow;.....
And wondrous blessings around me flow;

He leads me in..... the bet - ter way.....
He leads me in the bet-ter way

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That ends in heav - - en some sweet day.....
That ends in heav-en yes, some sweet day.

No. 107. I LOVE HIM.

London Hymn Book. S. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up-on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

all that would alarm; Gone ev-er-more, and by His grace I know The
doubts and fears within; Once was afraid to trust a lov-ing God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

CHORUS.

precious blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a-way in Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He alone can give.

Because He first loved me, And purchased my sal-va-tion On Mount Calv'ry's tree.

No. 108. HE WILL NOT FORGET ME.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. I have left my burden with the Son of God, And the path I fol - low all the saints have trod; I will fol - low Je - sus to the world a - bove, He will not for - get me if I trust His love.
2. Just be-cause I showed Him all my spirit's need, He has been my helper—been a friend in-deed; Tho' the foe as - sail me, tho' the tem - pest sweeps, He will not for - get me, for His word He keeps.
3. What His love has conquered, He, I know, will hold, Till His dear ones en - ter thro' the gates of gold; Trust-ing, I will fol - low this great Friend di - vine, He will not for - get me, if His love is mine.
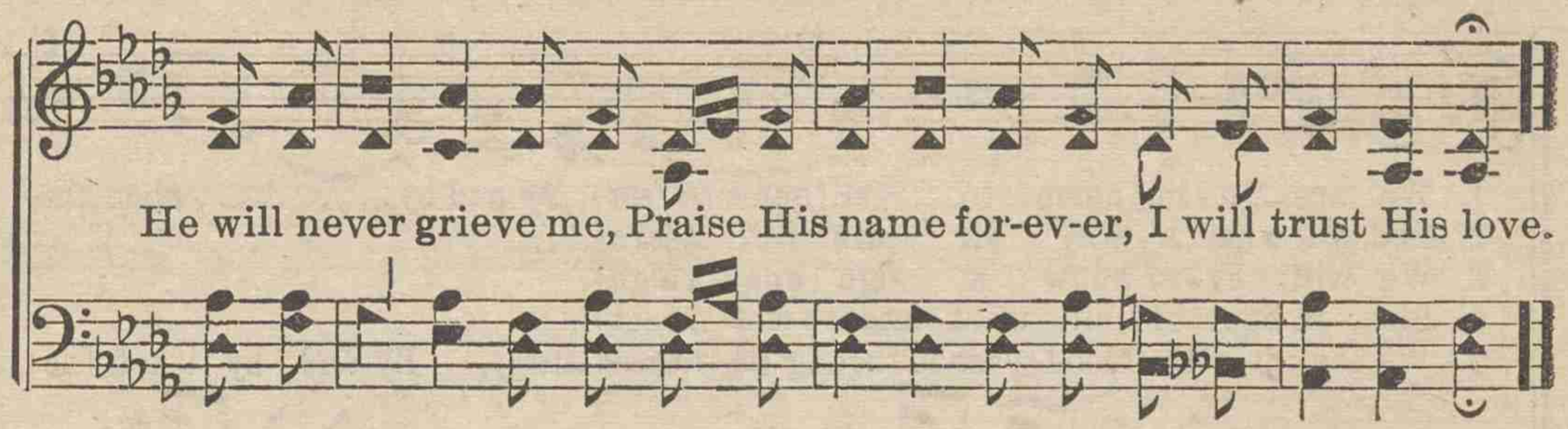
CHORUS.

He will not for-get me, He will nev - er leave me, will not He will never

Till I sing His praises near His throne above; He will never slight me,

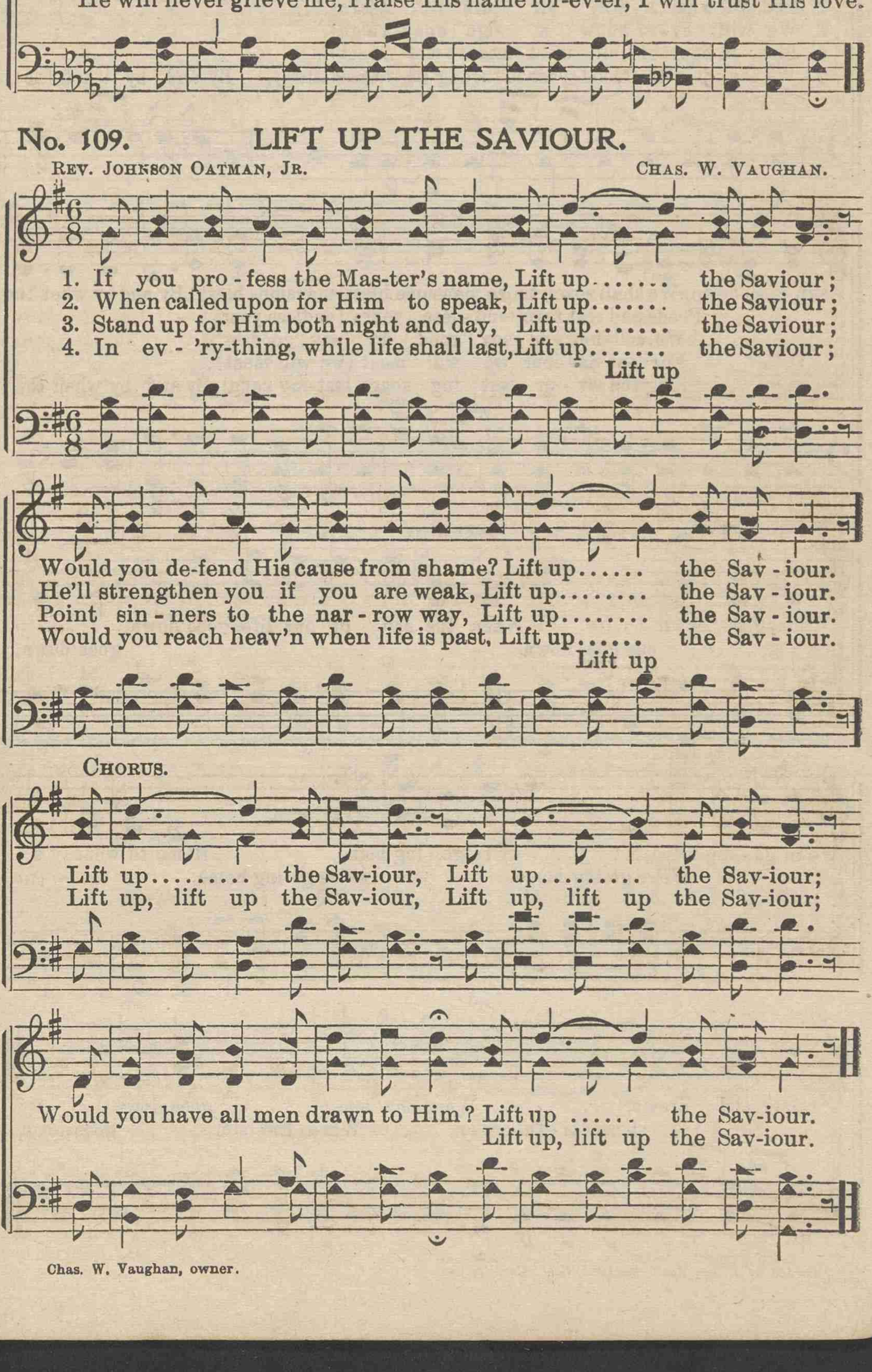
R. N. Grisham, owner, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

HE WILL NOT FORGET ME. Concluded.



No. 109. LIFT UP THE SAVIOUR.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



Chas. W. Vaughan, owner.

No. 110. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. GUY BEALL.

1. We are go-ing home to rest (home to rest), By and by.....when the sun goes down, We shall reach those mansions blest (mansions blest), By and by when the
2. God will wipe a-way all tears (all tears), Peace and rest thro' end-less years (endless years),
3. We will nev-er know a sigh (know a sigh), We will nev-er say "good-by" (say "good-by"),
4. Bless-ed hour of all most sweet (most sweet), For our Sav-iour we will meet (we will meet),
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng (blood-washed throng), Sing the ev-er-last-ing song (last-ing song), By and by when the

REFRAIN.

sun goes down. When the sun of our life goes down,..... sun goes down. goes down,

We're go-ing home,..... we're go-ing home, Home to wear a We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home,

robe and crown,..... When the sun goes down. beau-ti-ful crown, When the sun goes down.
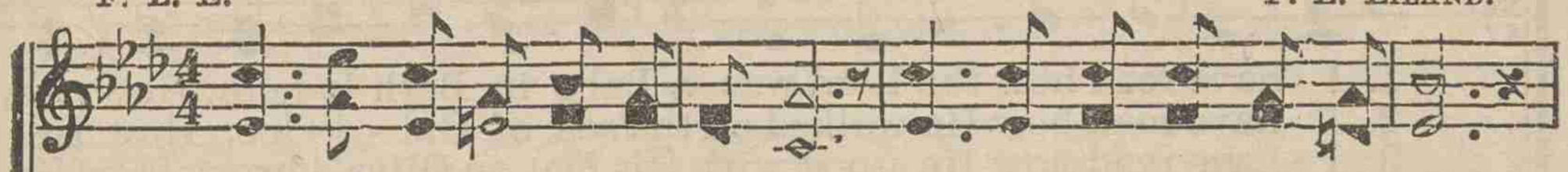
Owned by J. Guy Beall, Marietta, Ga. Used by per.

No. 111 I AM CLINGING TO HIS HAND.

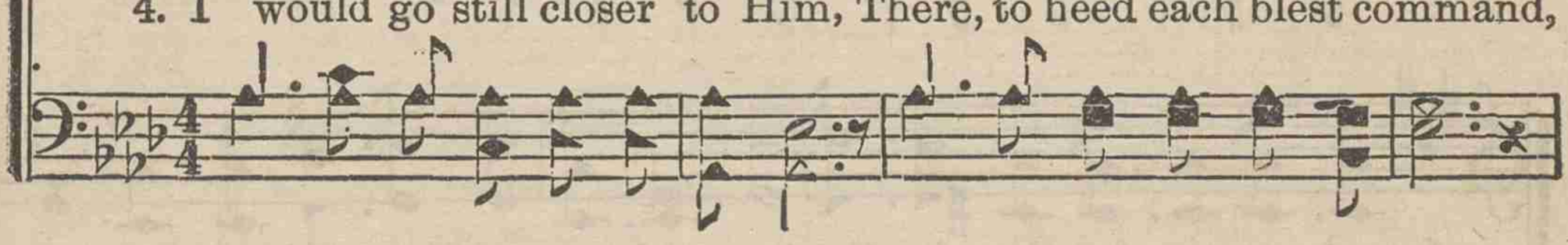
If we to the hand of Jesus, Brother, firmly, ever cling,—
Then we shall have great rejoicing, Such, as true devotions bring.
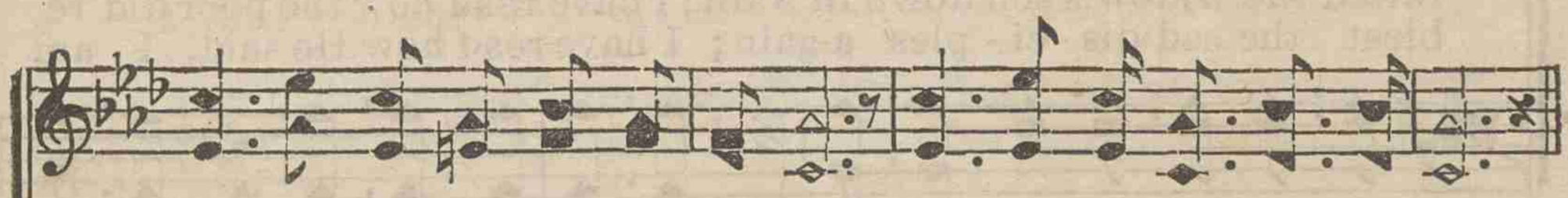
Ascribed to Prof. James D. Vaughan, and is a special contribution to this book.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.
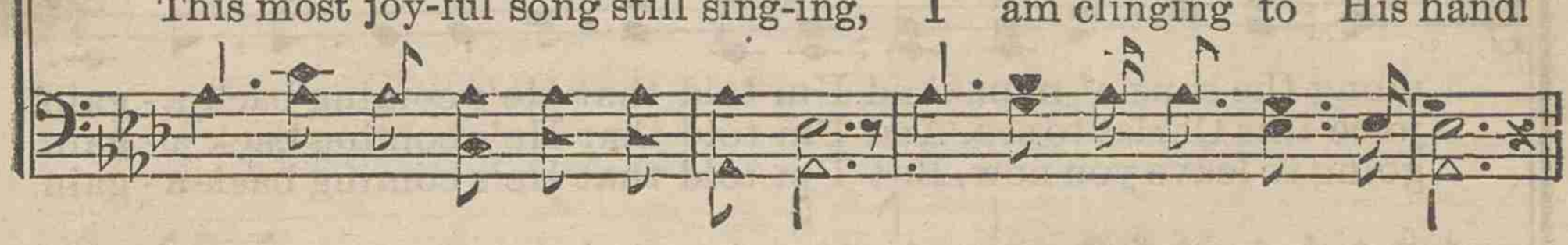


1. I am safe from ev'ry dan-ger, While by Him I firm-ly stand,
2. On, by faith, I'm ev-er lock-ing, T'ward that fadeless glo-ry land,
3. There 'twill be a joy e-ter-nal, With the saint-im-mor-tal band,
4. I would go still closer to Him, There, to heed each blest command,
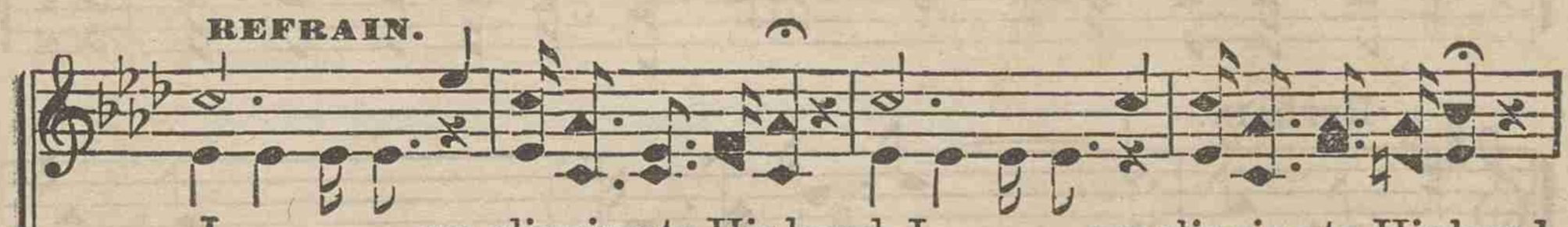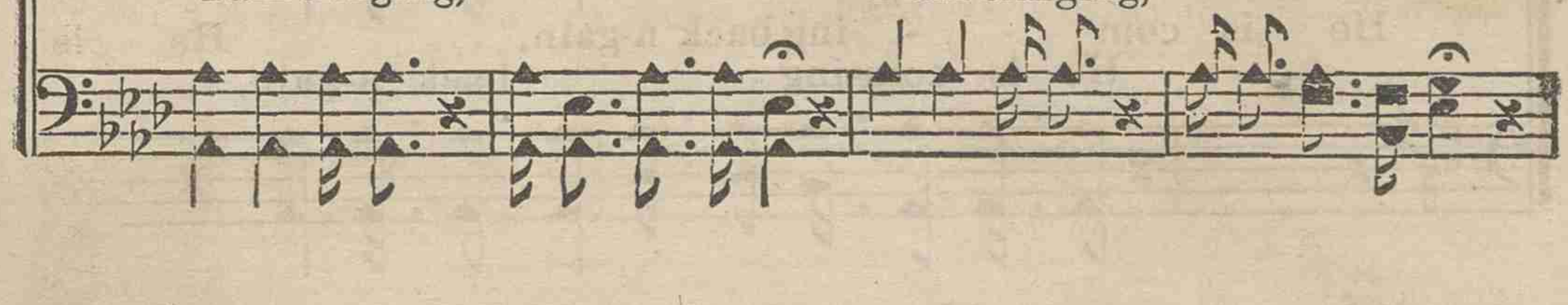




And my song is this, for-ev-er, I am clinging to His hand!
With the hope that's all ex-ult-ant, I am clinging to His hand!
Which I'm seeking to in-her-it, I am clinging to His hand!
This most joy-ful song still sing-ing, I am clinging to His hand!

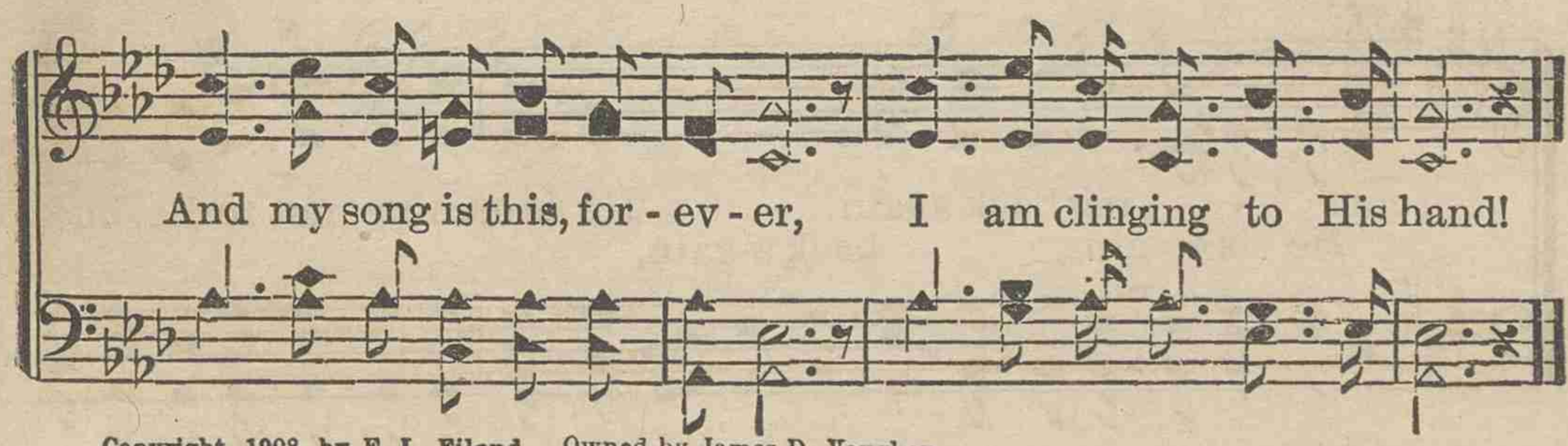


REFRAIN.



I am clinging to His hand, I am clinging to His hand,
I am clinging, I am clinging,





And my song is this, for-ev-er, I am clinging to His hand!

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No. 112. CHRIST IS COMING AGAIN.

REV. T. A. J. B. REV. T. A. J. BEASLEY.
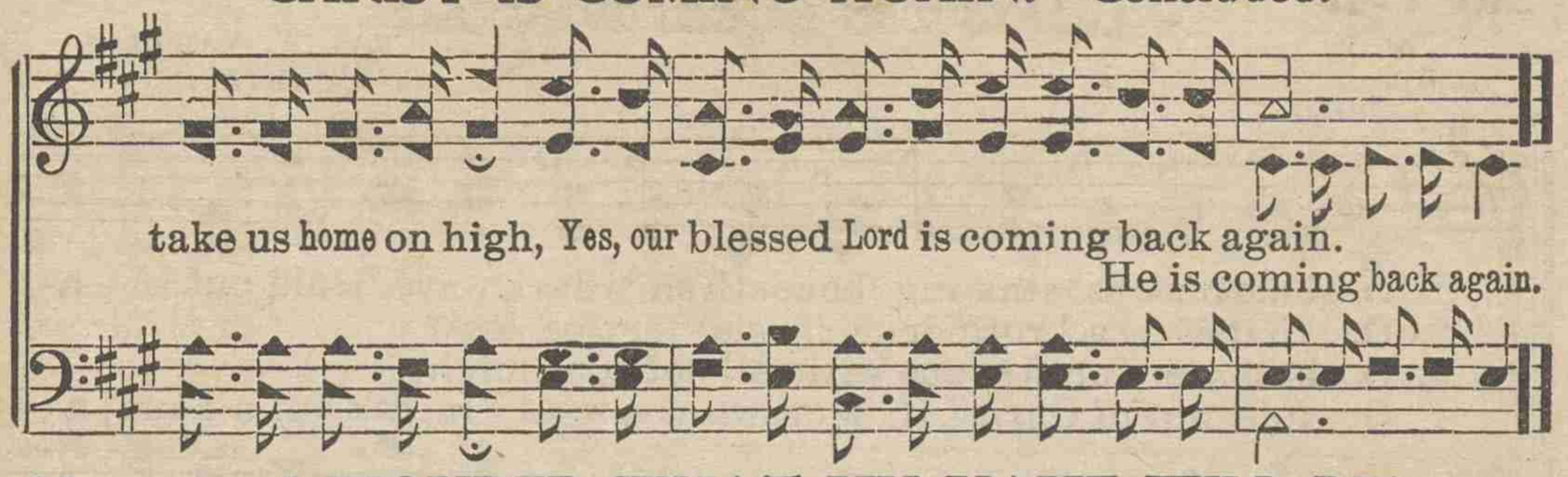
1. I have read how the Lord was a Babe in Beth-le-hem, How they found no room for Him in the inn; I have read how He walked here a - mong the sons of men, And I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.
2. I have read how He walked on the sea of Gal - i - lee, How He raised the widow's son down in Nain; I have read how the poor did re - joice this Christ to see, And I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.
3. I have read how He stood with His feet on Olive's brow, How He blest the sad dis - ci - ples a-gain; I have read how He said, I am going to leave you now, But I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.

REFRAIN.

He is com - - ing back a-gain, He is com - ing back a-gain,
He is com-ing back a-gain,
com - ing back again, He is coming, not to die, but to
He is coming back a-gain,

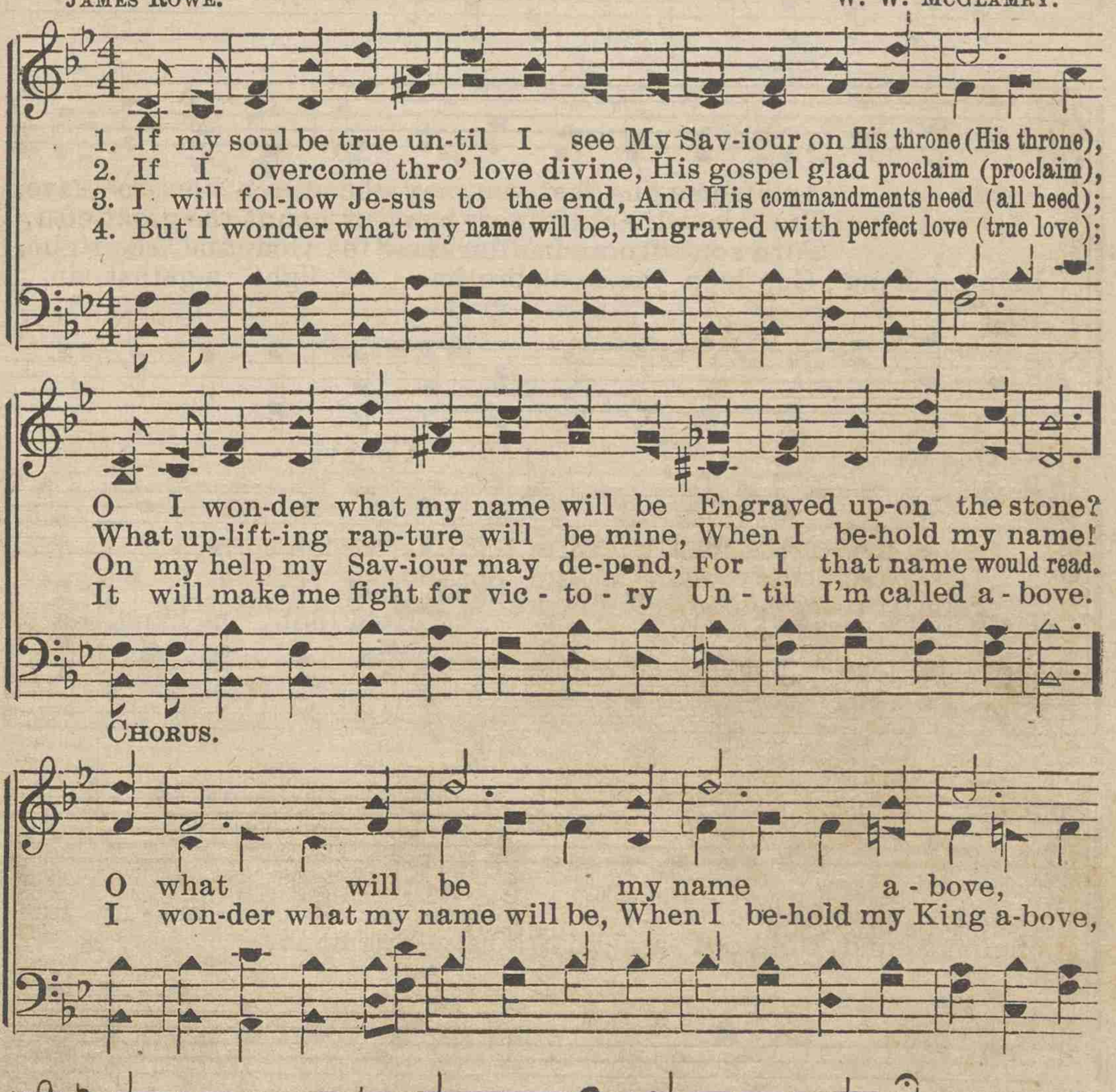
T. A. J. Beasley, owner.

CHRIST IS COMING AGAIN. Concluded.



No. 113. I WONDER WHAT MY NAME WILL BE?

JAMES ROWE. W. W. MCGLAMRY.



Property of A. M. Pace and W. W. McGlamry. Used by per.

No. 114. HOLD OUT A HAND.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

SOLO.

QUARTET.

1. O some one is sink-ing beneath sin's dark wave, Hold out.. a hand;..... And some one that you may be a - ble to save,
2. O what if a broth-er or sis - ter be lost? Too late then to sor - row or count the great cost,
3. O bat - tle for Je - sus with all of your might, Turn souls from sin's darkness to God and the right,
4. O fol-l'wer of Christ, if a crown you would win, Hold out a hand, a help-ing hand; Go, help the weak brother to fight a-gainst sin,

SOLO.

QUARTET.

CHORUS.

Hold out..... a help - ing hand. Hold out..... a
Hold out a hand, Hold out a hand, a

hand,..... Hold out..... a hand,..... So ma - ny un -
helping hand, Hold out a hand, a help - ing hand,

thinking, Are help-less-ly sinking, Hold out..... a helping hand.
Hold out a hand,

Owned by Chas. W. Vaughan.

No. 115. SAFE IN HIS ARMS TO-DAY.

JOHN G. PANKEY. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. A - way from the fold, out in - to the cold, As a lost sheep I wan-dered a-way; Like a shepherd so brave, Je-sus came and did save,
2. The bil - lows did roll, and troubled my soul, I was tossed till my strength waned a-way; Je-sus walked on the sea, bring-ing sweet peace to me,
3. O sin - ner, come home; in dan - ger you roam, You are tread-ing the broad, downward way; While the Saviour is near, and His pleading you hear,

REFRAIN.

And I'm safe in His arms to - day.
In His bos - om I rest to - day. I am safe in His arms to - day,
Come and rest in His arms to - day.

Je - sus washed all my sins a - way; By His death on the tree, full sal-va-tion is free, And I'm safe in His arms to day.

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No. 116. THE LOVE THAT NEVER FAILS.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. J. H. CARR.

1. My heart is glad, ... my path is bright, ...
2. O love di - vine, ... most pre - cious gift, ...
3. How sad would be ..... our lives be - low .....
4. Some day, when crowned ..... shall be my brow, ...

For Christ is joy ..... and per - fect light; .....
With pow'r to cheer, ... and soothe, and lift! .....
With-out this love ..... that helps us so! .....
I hope to tell ..... my Sav - iour how .....
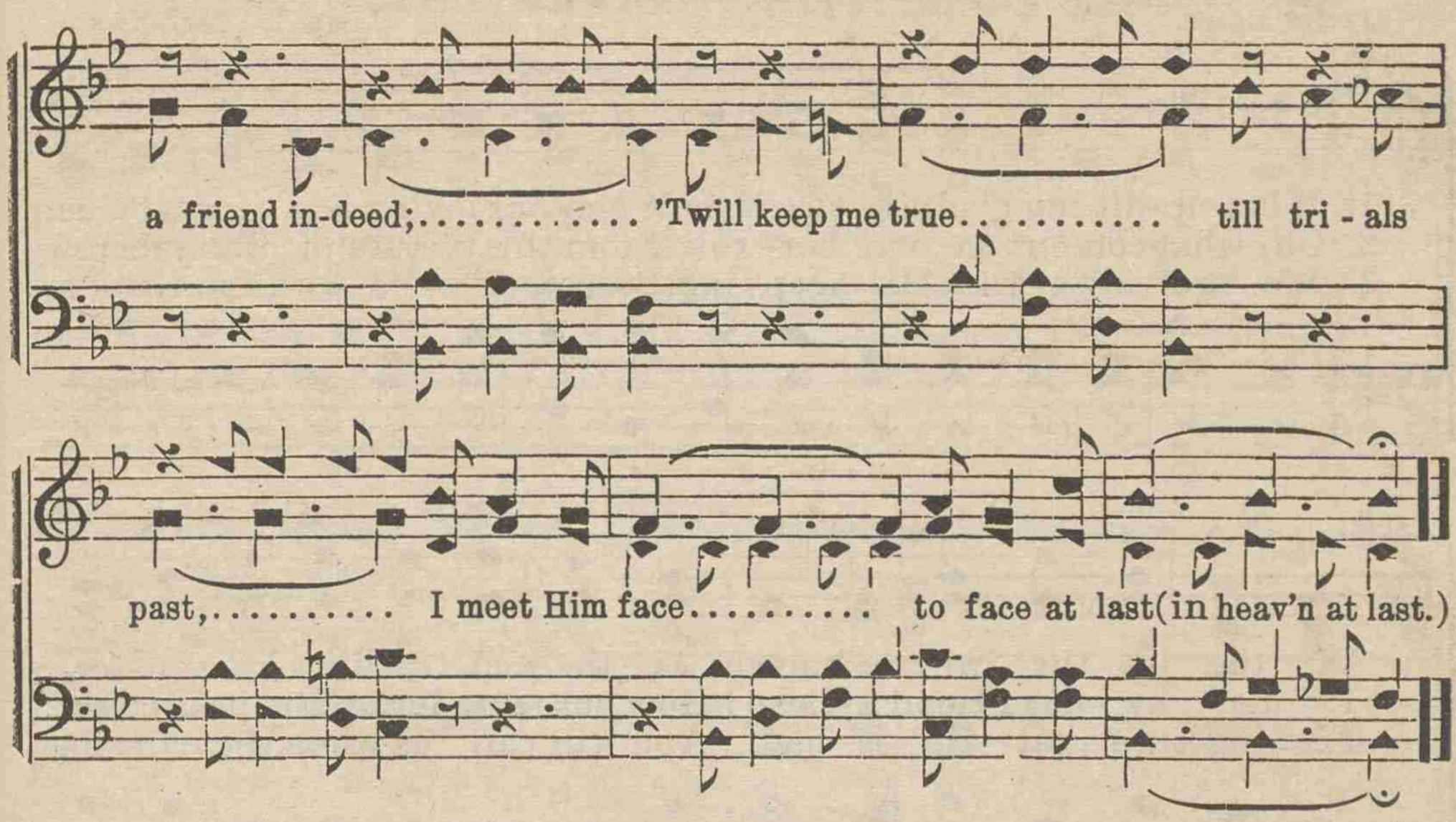
No mat - ter how ..... the foe as - sails, ...
My song it is, ... and such shall be .....
And, O how hard ..... 'twould be to die, ...
His love has kept ..... me in the strife, ...

CHORUS.

He saves by love ..... that nev - er fails .....
Both here and thro' ..... e - ter - ni - ty ..... It nev-er
If we on love ..... could not re - ly .....
And crowned with joy ..... my earth - ly life .....

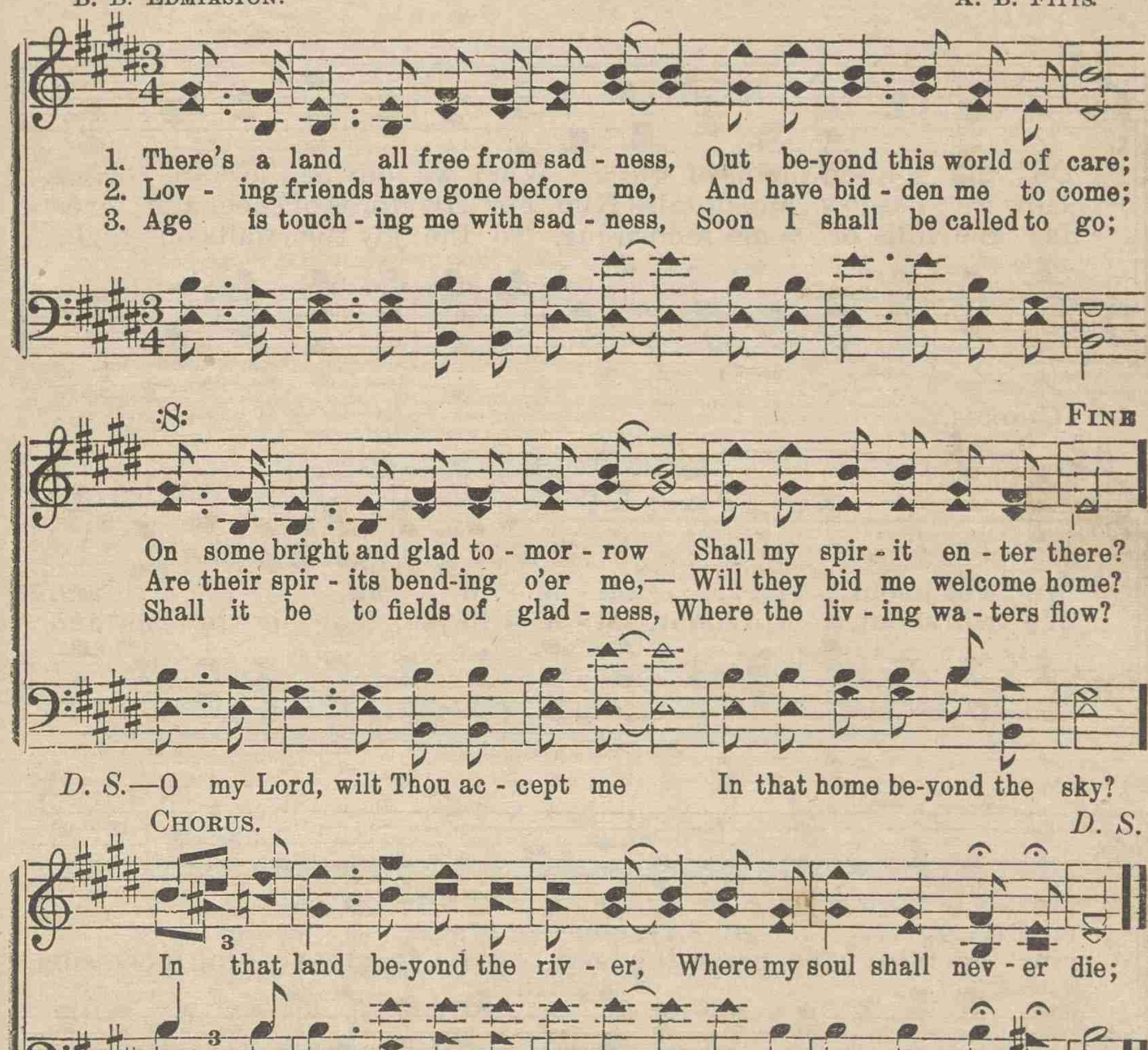
fails ..... in time of need, ... It is to me .....

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No. 117. THE NEW HAPPY LAND.

B. B. EDMISTON. A. B. FITTS.



No. 118. WE WILL SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. What up-lift-ing gladness swells us, When our loving Sav - ior tells us
2. Oh, what comfort we may bor - row From this picture of the morrow,
3. We are always in His keep - ing, So con - tin - ue with the reaping,

Of the joy that will be known, At the end of life's long sto - ry,
Painted by our Friend a - bove! How our trust-ing spirits praise Him!
Feel-ing sure that He is nigh, And will call us when the morning

On the gold-en plains of glo - ry, When we sing be - fore the throne.
How we hal-low and upraise Him, For His words of cheer and love.
Is the hills of home a-dorn-ing, To the joy that waits on high.
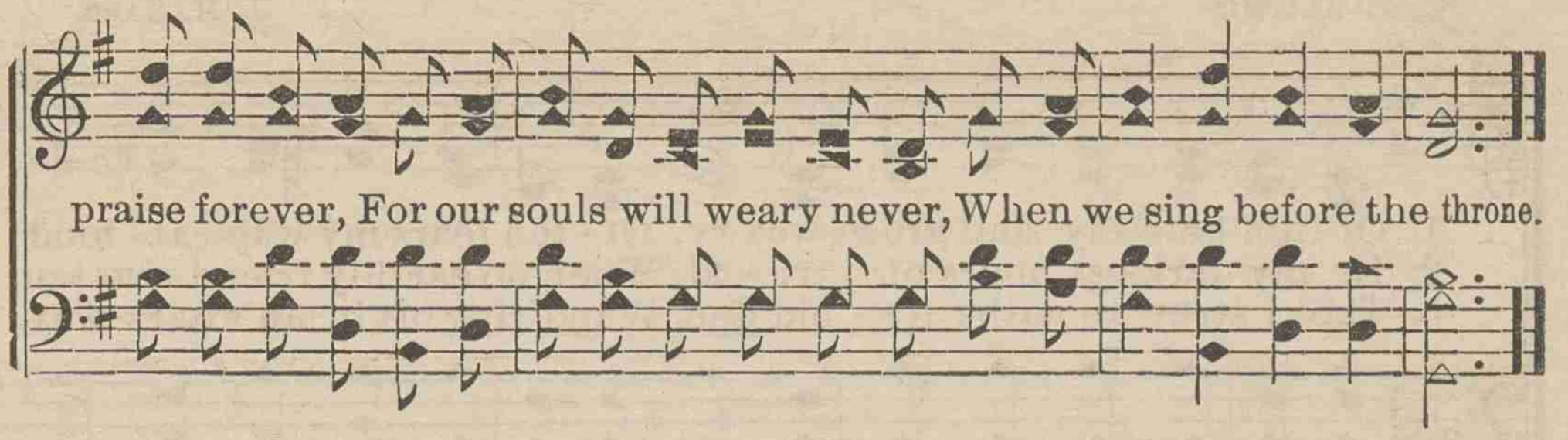
CHORUS.

We will shout..... hal - le - lu - jah, and
We will shout, we will shout, hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, and

sing..... glo - ry, glor - ry,
sing, joy - ful-ly sing, praise the Lord, glo - ry, glo - ry. Sing increasing
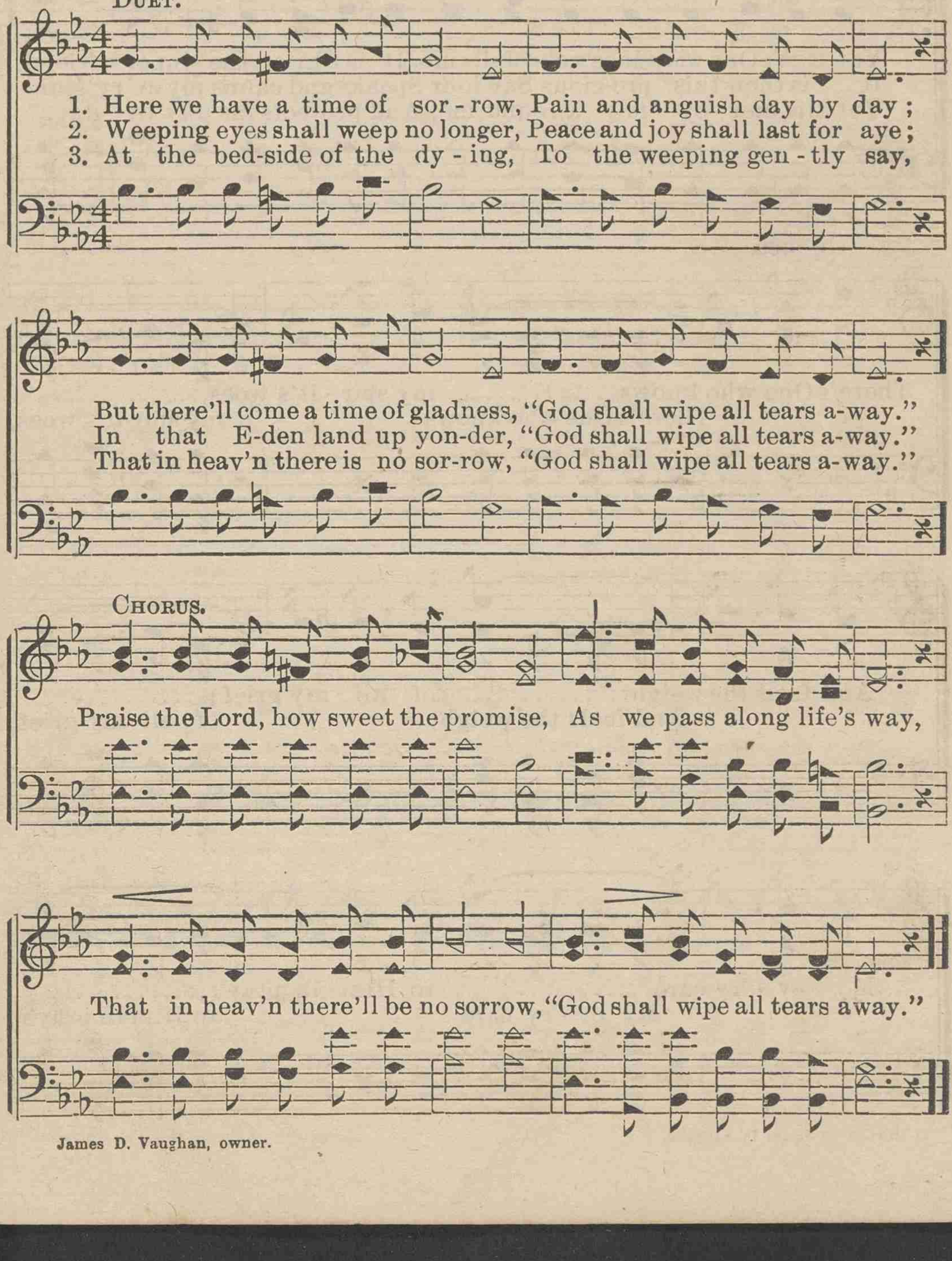
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WE WILL SHOUT HALLELUJAH! Concluded.



No. 119. GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



No. 120. MY FRIEND DIVINE.

N. W. ALLPHIN. J. H. CARR.

1. Of - ten here my soul grows wea-ry, Of - ten fears my way at - tend,
2. In my dark-est hours of tri - al, When no earthly friend seems near,
3. Tho' I stray to paths for - bid-den, Wand'ring oft in sin's dark way,

Yet, there's One whose love ne'er fails me, It is Christ, the sinner's friend.
It is then this pre-cious Sav-iour Speaks and calms my ev'ry fear.
Yet His mer - cy is a-round me, And protects me day by day.

CHORUS.

There's One who knows..... my spir - it's woes,.....
There's One who knows my spir-it's woes,

And feels the weight..... of all my grief;.....
And feels the weight of all my grief;

My ev - 'ry care..... to Him in pray'r,.....
My ev -'ry care to Him in pray'r,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

MY FRIEND DIVINE. Concluded.

I take and find..... a sweet re - lief.....
I take and find a sweet re-lief.

No. 121. O FOR A TRUMPET VOICE.

CHAS. WESLEY, alt. J. B. HERBERT.

1. O for a trumpet voice On all the world to call,
2. O un - ex - am - pled love! O all re - deem-ing grace!
3. Lo! now the sin - ner hears, And is from sin set free;

To bid their hearts re - joice, In Him who died for all!
He came from heav'n a - bove To save a fall - en race!
'Tis mu - sic to His ears, 'Tis life and vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

For all my Lord was cru - ci - fied! For all my blessed Saviour died!

What shall I do to make it known, What Thou, my Lord, for all hast done?

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No. 122 'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—ROM. 14: 17.

Affectionately dedicated to my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. To the hand of Je - sus clinging, And salvation's sto-ry sing-ing,
2. Here, the grace that I am needing, He, my hungry soul is feeding,
3. Such, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth - ers are de-ny - ing,
4. I would not this peace surrender, No, for all the world can tender,
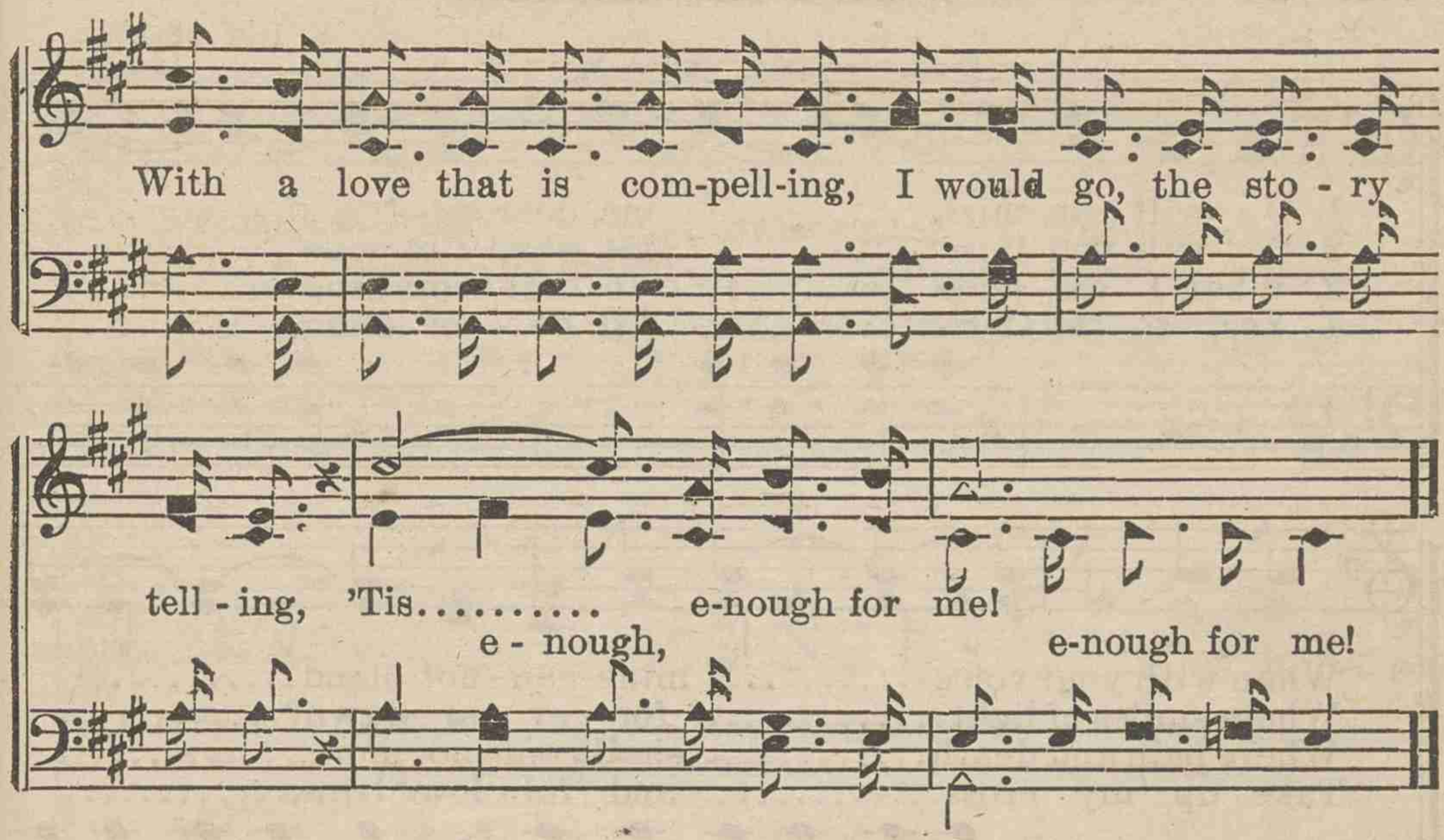
'Tis..... e-nough for me! It is
e - nough, e-nough for me! It is
peace be-yond all measure, To pos-sess such glo - ry treas-ure,
am con-tent in liv - ing On the food that He is giv - ing,
joy that's nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je - sus clinging, I would go, this sto - ry sing-ing,

REFRAIN.

'Tis..... enough for me! And I
To the
'Tis..... enough for
enough, enough for me! enough
me! 'Tis..... enough for me!.....
enough for me! e-nough enough for me!

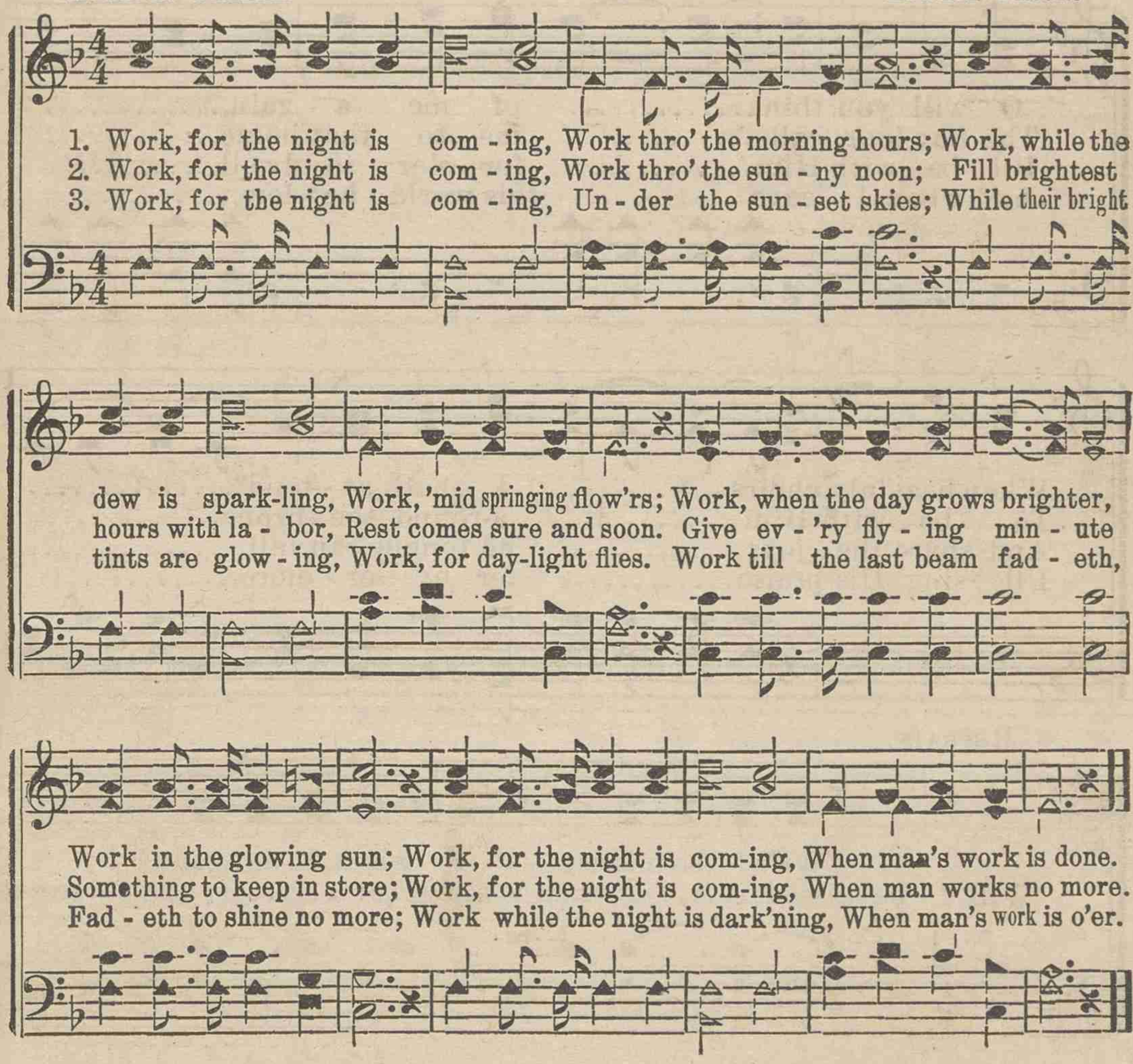
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'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.



No. 123 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 124.

WILL I BE MISSED?

E. L F.

E. L FAIRCLOTH.

1. O will you miss..... me, dear-est friend,.....
2. O will you miss..... me when I'm gone,.....
3. When I am gone..... to that bright shore,.....
4. Yes, to the Christ..... I'll ev - er cling, ...

When with your voice..... mine can - not blend?.....
Where smiles of light..... for - ev - er dawn?.....
Where pain and death..... shall come no more,.....
Take up my cross..... and fol - low Him,.....

O will you think..... of me a - gain,.....
The Sav-iour calls..... me to that home,.....
I'll be with Him..... for - e'er to dwell,.....
And when I leave ..... this world be - low,.....
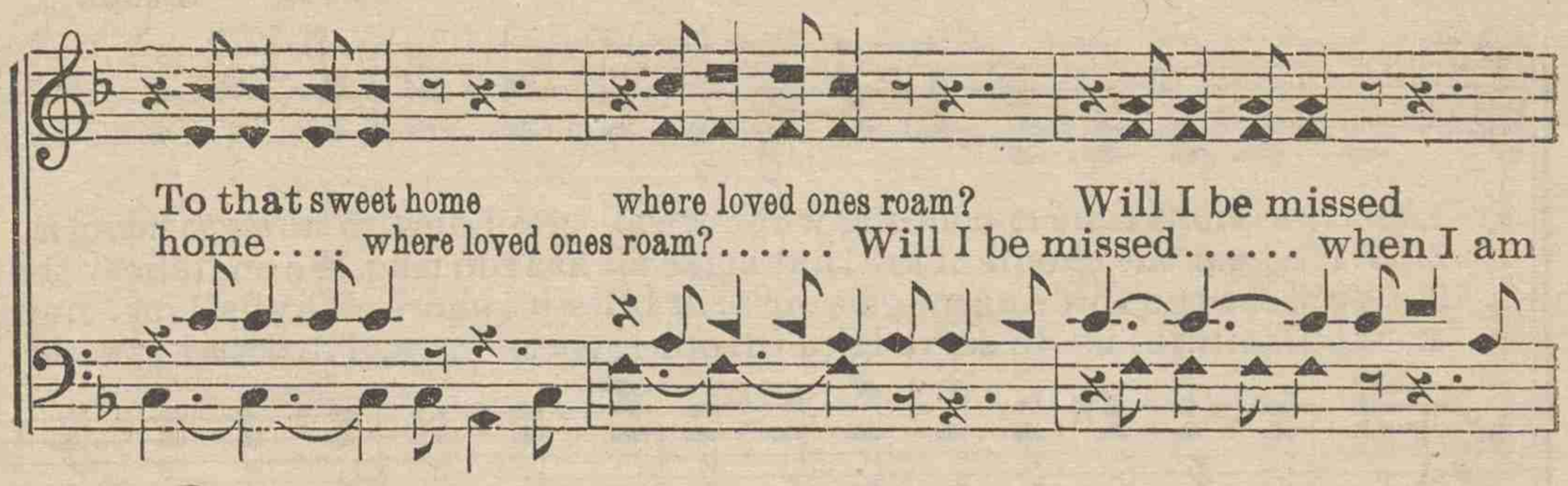
When heav'nly choirs..... I shall at - tend?.....
To be with Him..... a-round the throne.....
And share the joys..... no tongue can tell. .....
I'll sing His praise..... for ev - er - more.....
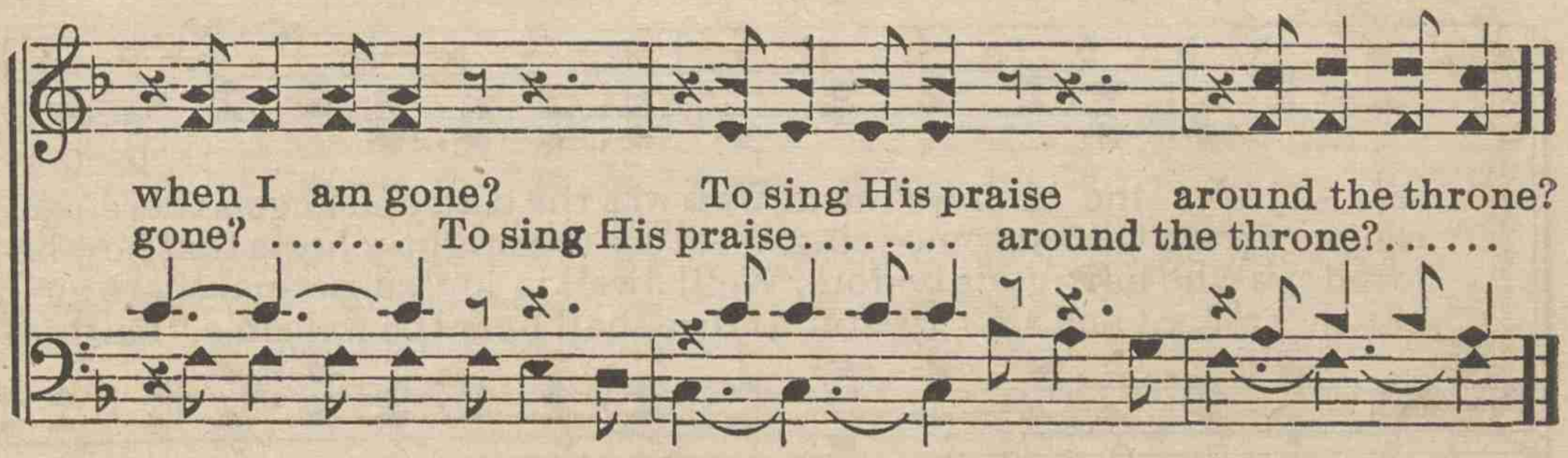
REFRAIN.

Will I be missed when I am gone?
Will I be missed.....when I am gone?..... To that sweet

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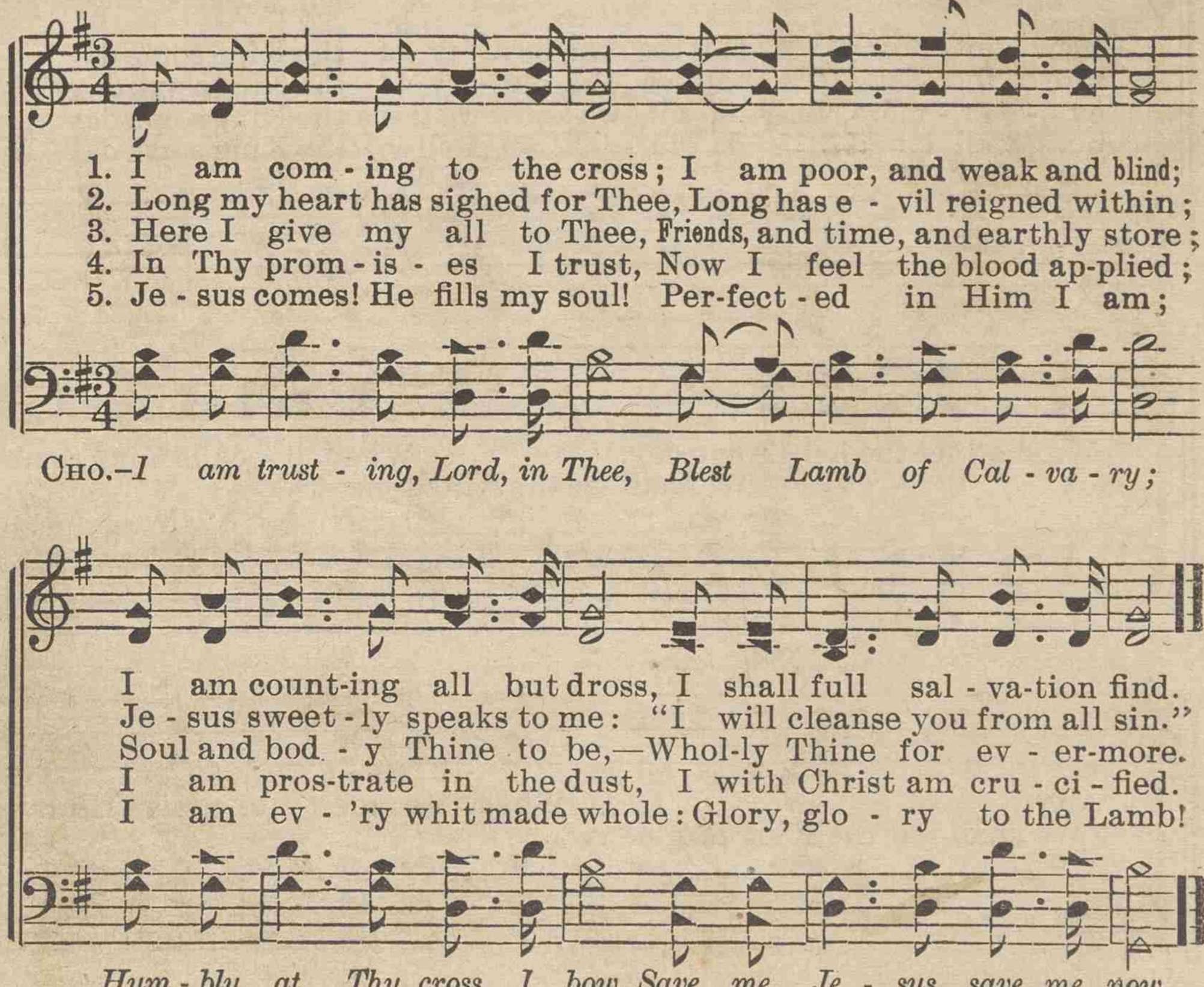
WILL I BE MISSED? Concluded.





No. 125. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.



No. 126. WE SHALL SEE THE KING.

F. C. H. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glo-rious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in
2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heaven ring, We shall hear the
3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our
4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till through grace the

safe - ty o'er the bil-lows' foam, When with the saints and angels there 'neath
songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might-y hosts that bow be-
loved ones who have gone be-fore, We'll dwell in joy su-per-nal there for-
bat-tle's fought and vic-t'ry won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful
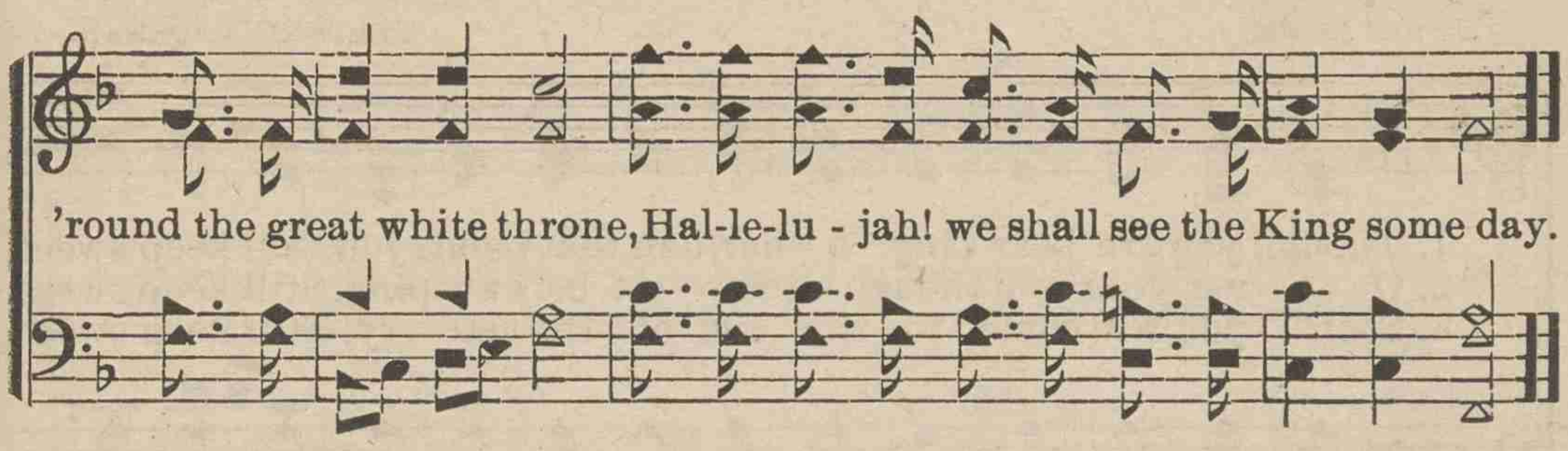
heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
one well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some
We shall see the King some day,
yes,
day,
We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him

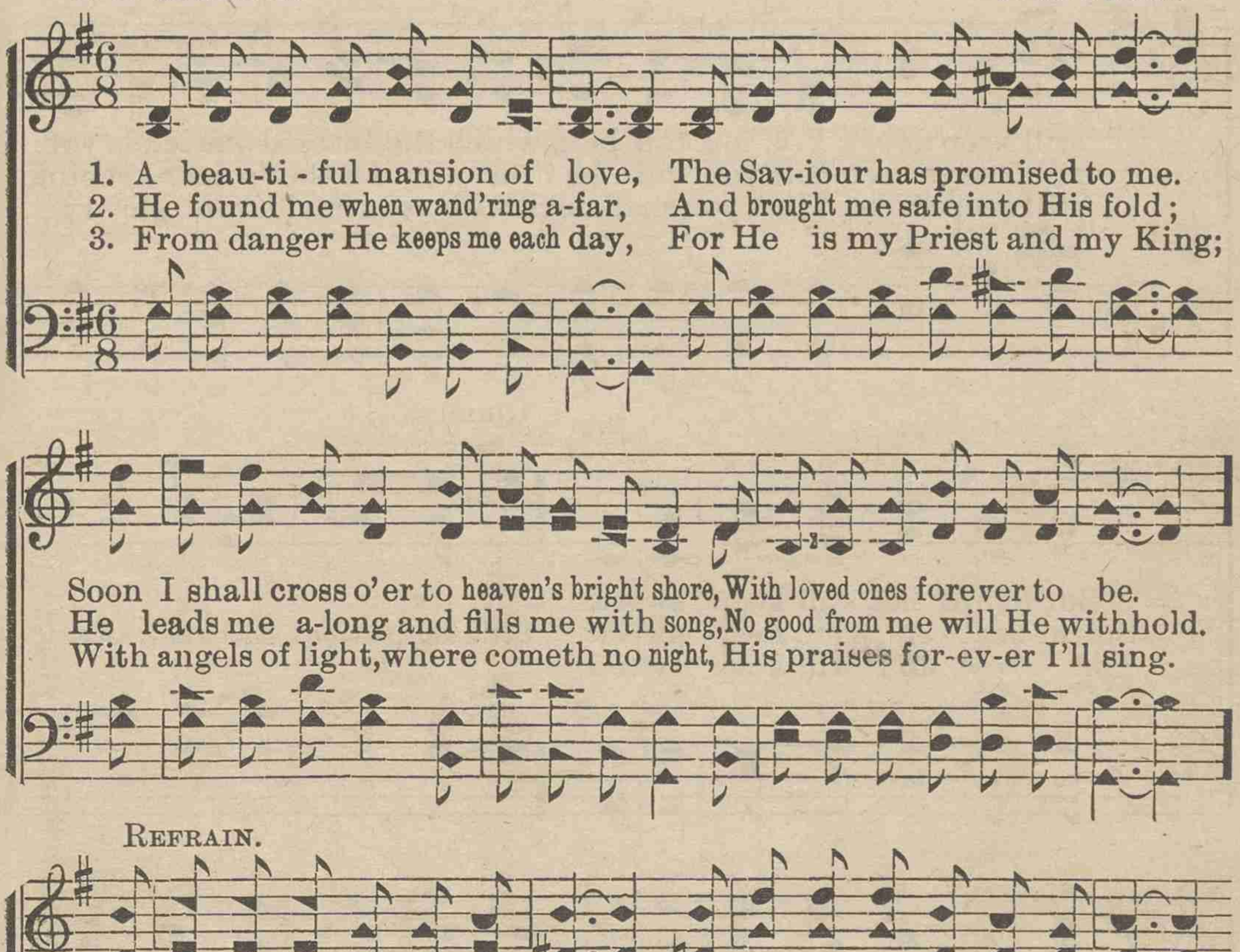
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WE SHALL SEE THE KING. Concluded.
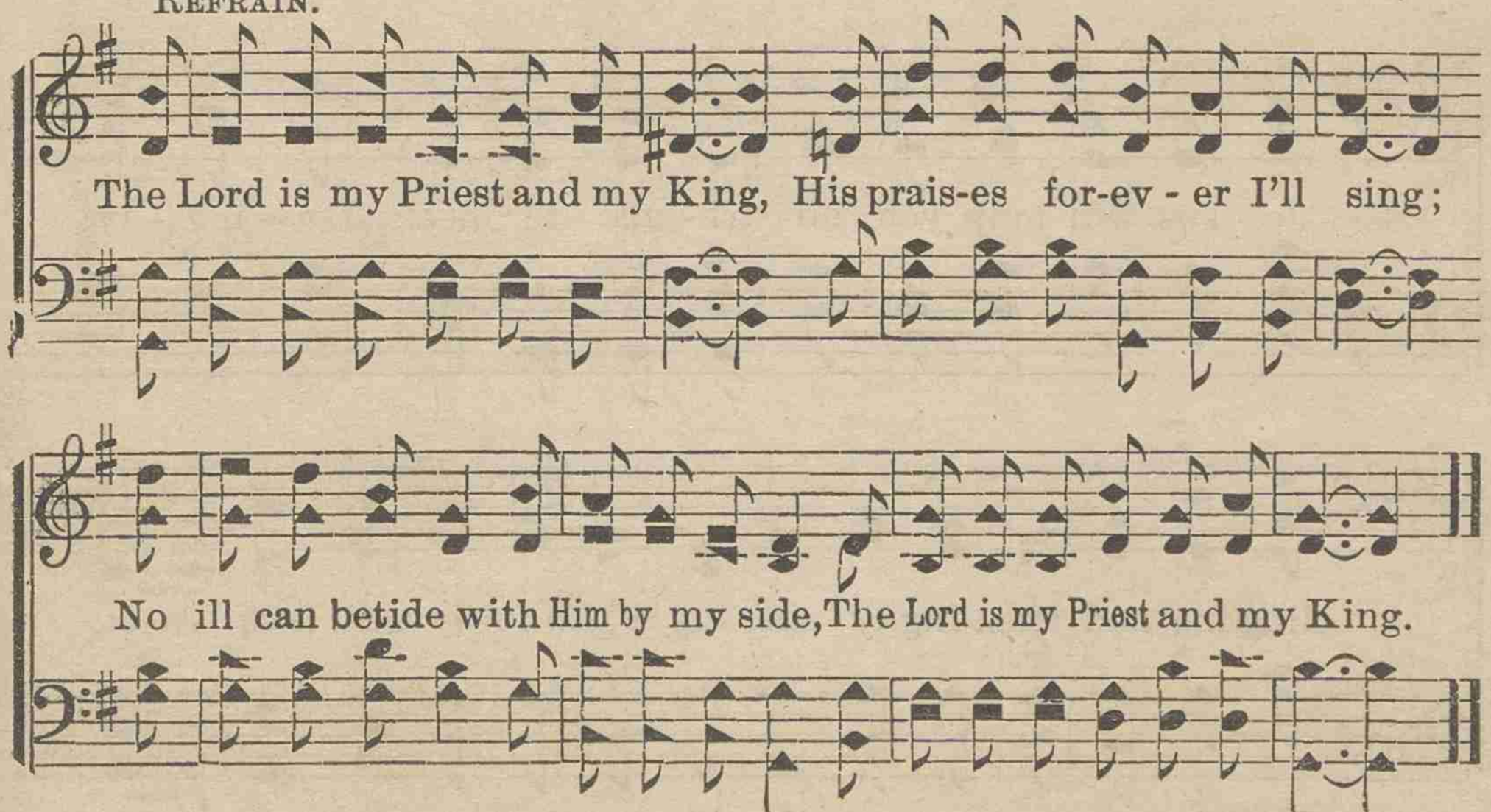


No. 127. MY PRIEST AND MY KING.

B. B. EDMISTON. P. M. FAGAN.



REFRAIN.



No. 128. STILL KEEP SWEET.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Though you are bear - ing a bur-den that bends you, Still keep sweet,
2. O - ver your soul though a temp - est be sweeping, Still keep sweet,
3. Soon you will come to the end of the sto - ry, Still keep sweet,

still keep sweet; Priz-ing the help which the Blessed one lends you,
still keep sweet; Safe you will be in the Fa-ther's dear keeping;
still keep sweet; Then you shall reign with your Saviour in glo - ry;

CHORUS.

Bur-dened one, still keep sweet.
Storm-beat - en soul, keep sweet.
Fol - low, and still keep sweet.

Still keep sweet, still keep sweet,

Je - sus will help you all tri - als to meet; Lov - ing - ly

cling-ing and trust-ing-ly sing-ing, Faith-ful-ly still keep sweet.

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No. 129. LET PRAISE ABOUND.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. In ev - 'ry king - dom of the earth to - day, In ev - 'ry
2. Let ran-somed souls re - joice be - fore the Lord, On this great
3. Make known your choice to all the sin - ful world, And lead the

heart, let praise a - bound; Let mu - sic send the sad-ness all a -
day, this hap - py time; True praise outpour from hearts in glad ac -
sin - ner to His throne, Till o - ver all the stan-dard be un -

CHORUS.

way, Make hills and vales with praise resound.
cord, Re - peat His name in strains sub-lime. Let praise a - bound in
furled And Christ the Sav - iour reigns a - lone.

ev - 'ry heart, Let an - thems rise to God a - bove; Sing, na - tions,

sing, ex - alt the King, Oh, sweet-ly praise God's gift of love.

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No. 130. IS THERE GLORY THERE FOR YOU?

JAMES ROWE. J. C. WEBB.

1. Are you press-ing on with Je - sus to that fair - er world a - bove, Al-ways do - ing all for Him that you can do? Are you marching on the prom-ise
2. Are you pointing wayward children to the throne of grace on high, Help-ing souls to trust His mer - cy and be true? Do you think that you will see Him
3. You have dear ones in that cit - y, ma - ny friends of yours are there, Shall you see them when the shad-ows pass from view? Thro' the a - ges, in their presence,

of His ev - er - last-ing love? Is there glo - ry..... there for you?
in His beau-ty, by and by?
shall you wear the life-crown fair? end-less glo - ry
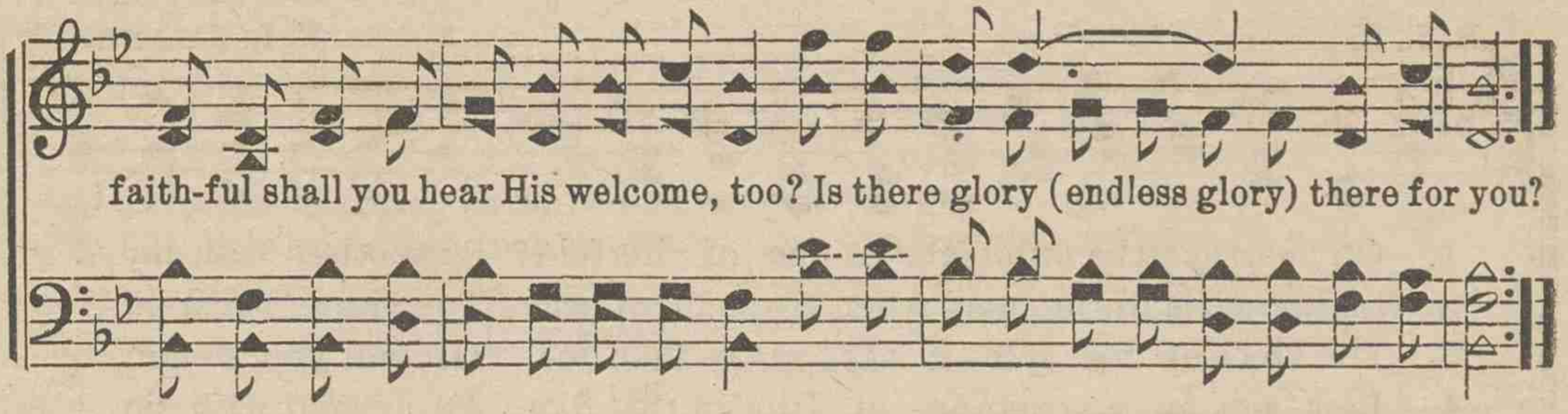
CHORUS.

Is there glo - ry..... there for you? Are you
end - less glo - ry, Is there glo - ry there for you?

lov-ing? ..... are you true? When He welcomes home the
al-ways lov - ing? yes, brave and true?

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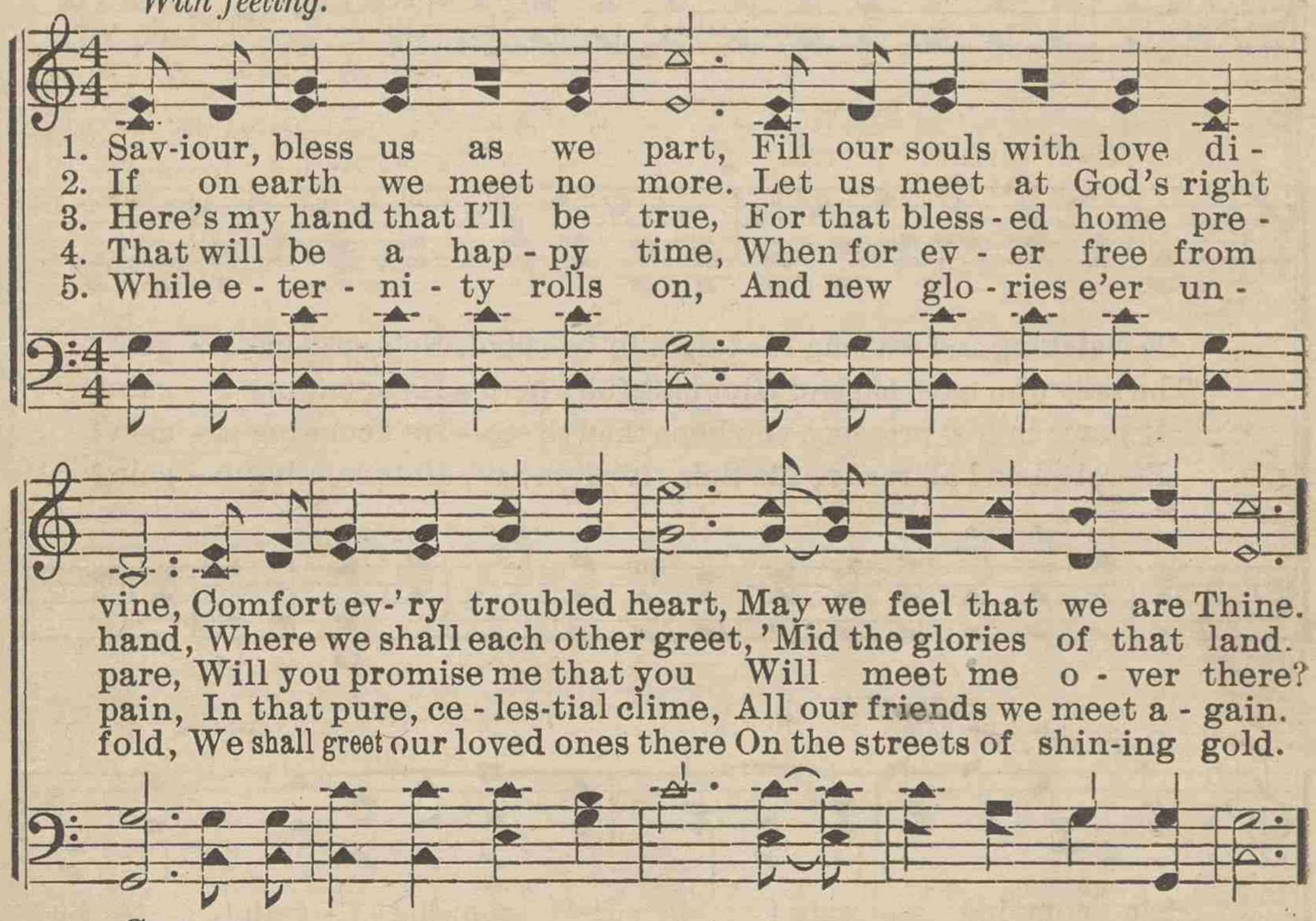
IS THERE GLORY THERE FOR YOU? Concluded.



No. 131. GOOD-BY.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



CHORUS.

Copyright, 1906, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 132 He's Coming Again.

F. L. E, F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir - it says,ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,

Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a - gain ! . . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . Be watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!

a - gain ! a - gain!

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No. 133. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,
May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 134. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

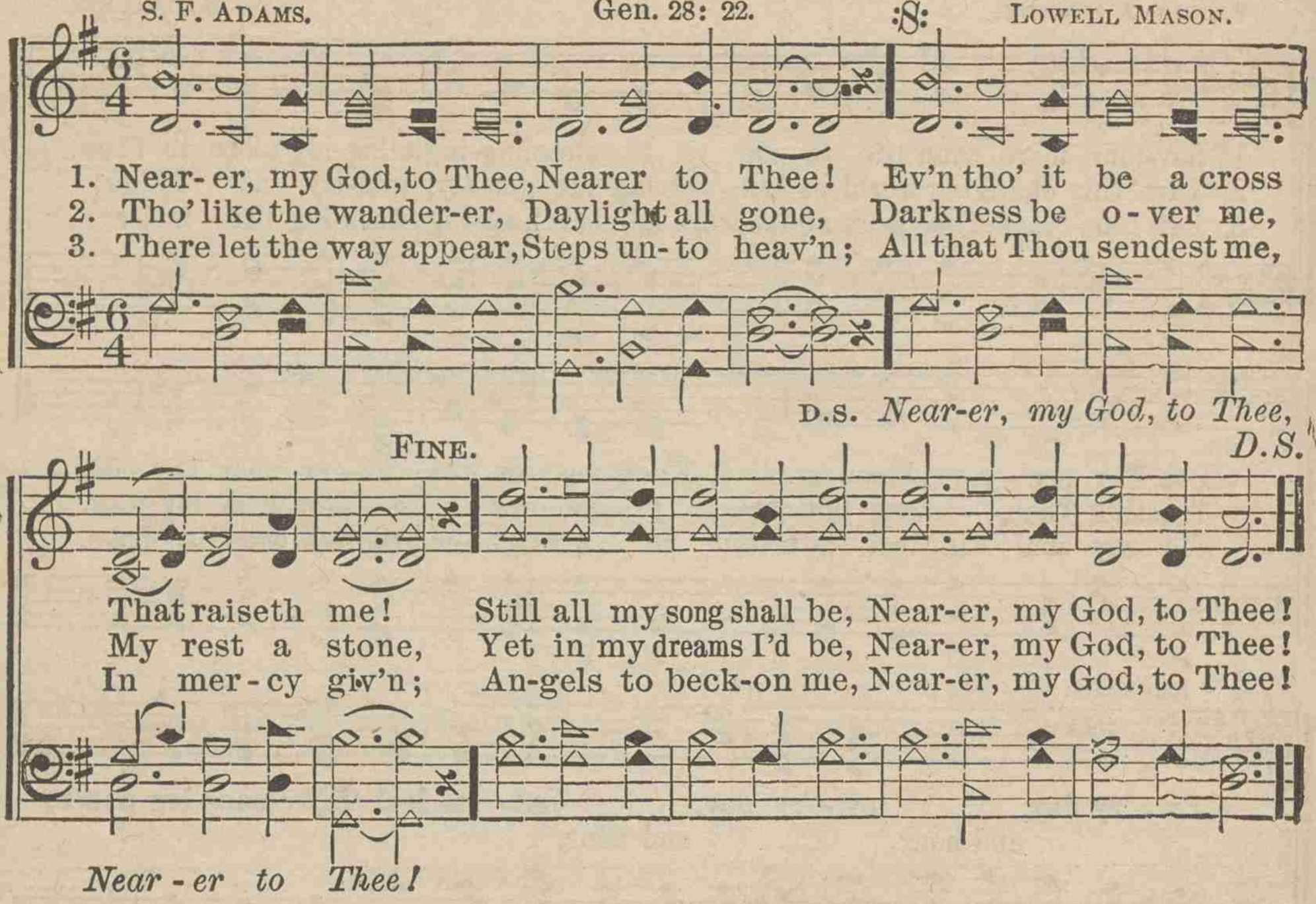
1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE. D. S.

hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray / And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day; }

No. 135. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. :S: LOWELL MASON.

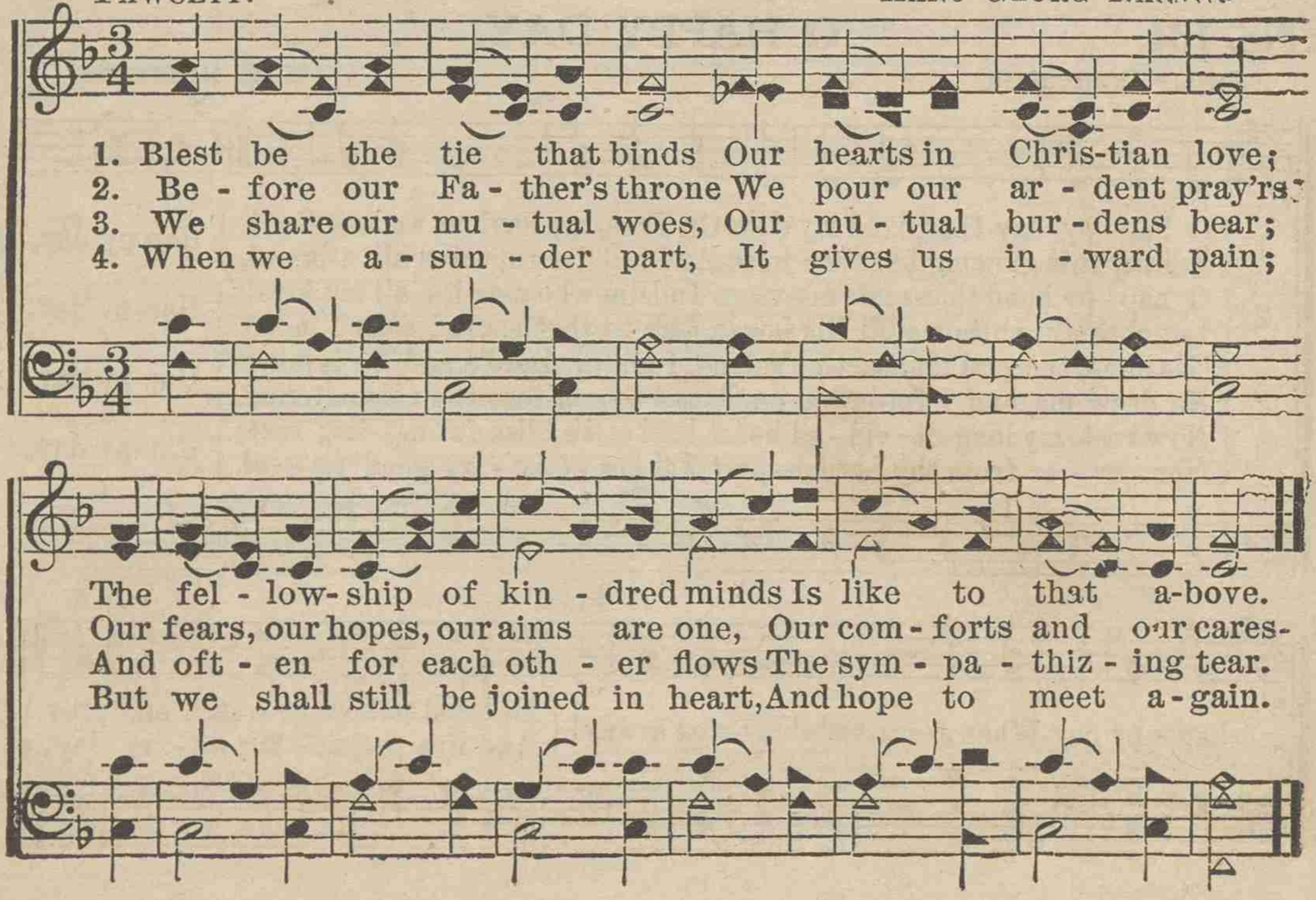


4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

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

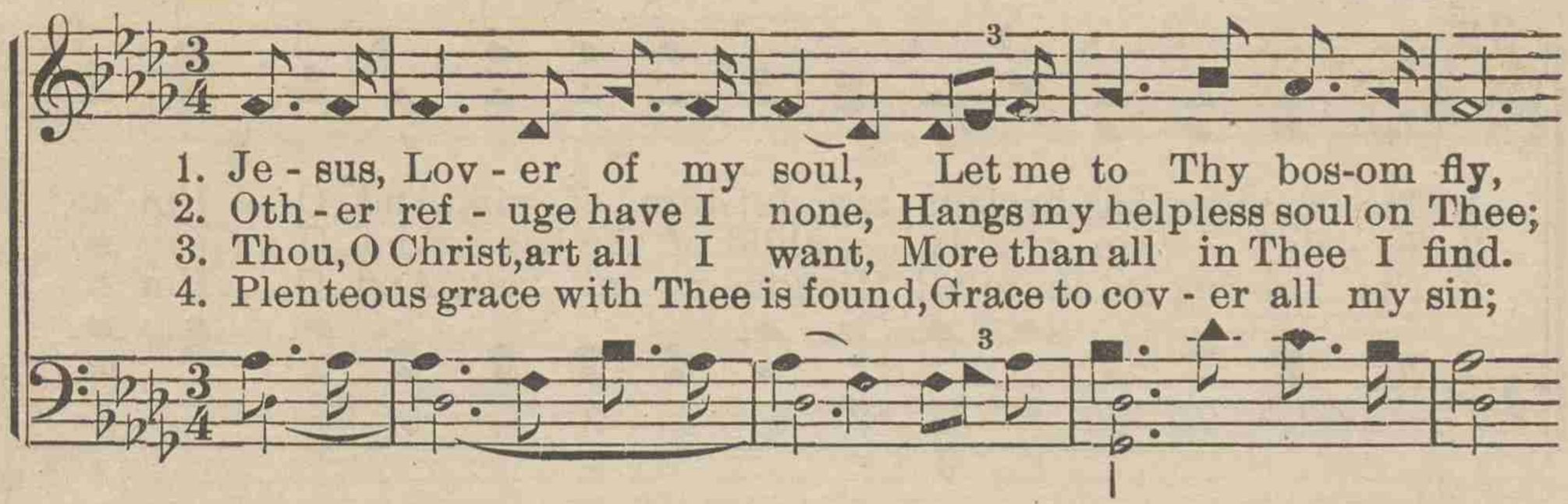
No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

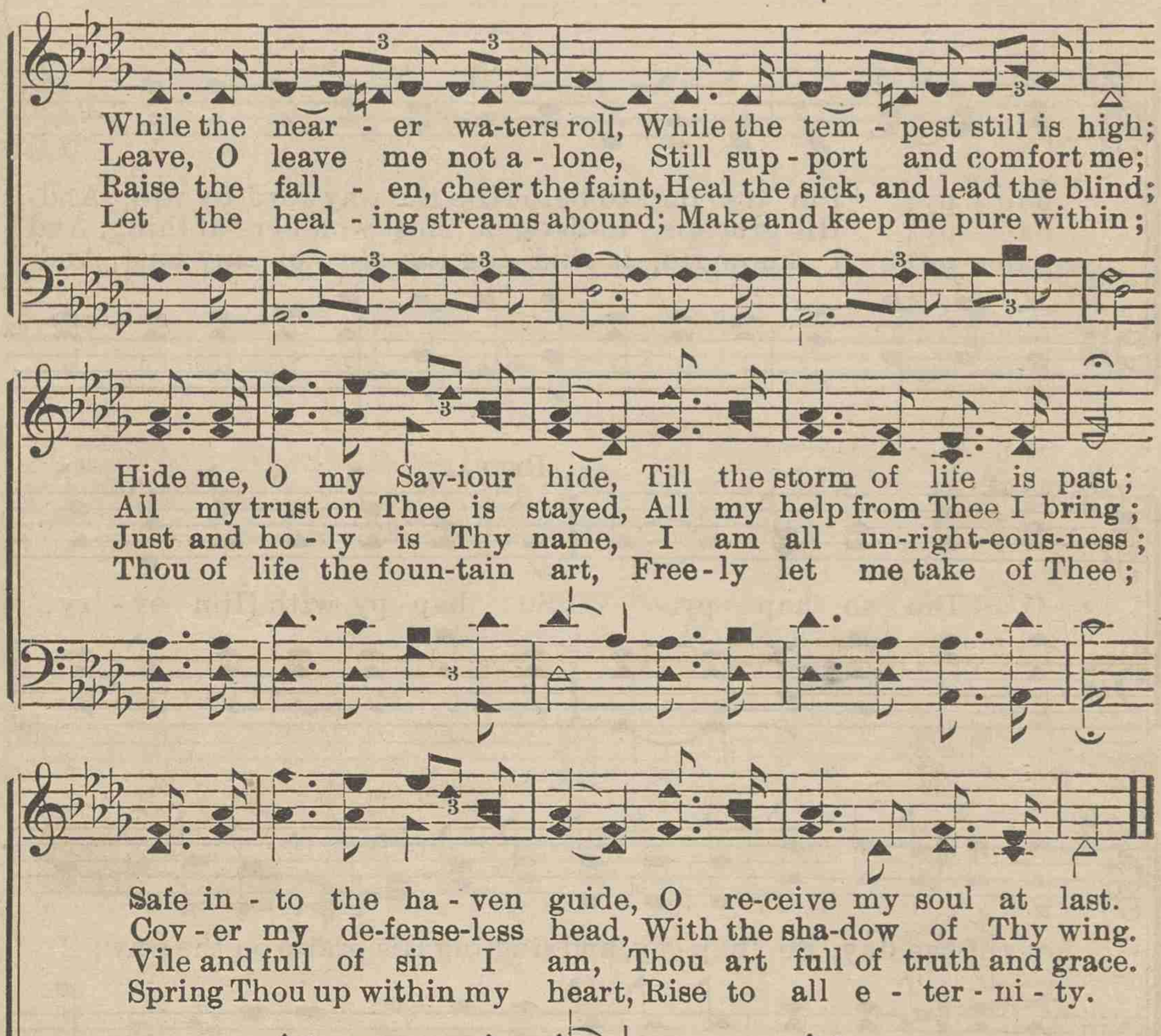
FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



No. 137. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.





MARTYN.

(Second Tune.) S. B. MARSH.

No. 138. I AM SO HAPPY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The Saviour has broken my fet-ters of sin, And O I'm so hap - py;
2. To - day I am tru - ly a child of the King, And O I'm so hap - py;
3. I'm hop-ing to share all His glo - ry at last, And O I'm so hap - py;

I'm try - ing to help Him the wayward to win, And
His grace is in-deed a most won-der-ful thing, And
I know He is hid - ing the sins of my past, And

REFRAIN.

O I'm so hap - py. So hap - py with Him ev - 'ry

hour of the day, So hap - py, and sing-ing His praise on the way; I

know that from Jesus no more I shall stray, And O I'm so hap - py.

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No. 139. WILL YOU COME?

T. A. J. B.

REV. T. A. J. BEASLEY.

1. The Saviour calls for you to-day, Will you come, O will you come? O heed His voice now while you may, Will you come, O will you come?
2. The gate of mercy's o - pen wide, Come en - ter and with Christ a - bide,
3. Your pathway here will be so bright, You'll reach that land where comes no night.
4. Soon 'twill be said, "Too late, too late," For you to en - ter mer-cy's gate,

CHORUS.

Will you come? Will you come,..... O will you come? Will you come, O will you come? Will you come, O will you come? He is call - ing you to - day, Will you come,.... O will you come? Will you come, O will you come? Come, O come, now while you may. O will you come? while you may.

T. A. J. Beasley, owner.

No. 140. IT IS WONDERFUL.

McD. W. McD. Weams.

1. I stand quite a-mazed when I think how the Sav-iour Could ev - er have
2. I stand quite a-mazed when I think how He plead-ed For me on the
3. My heart to this glo - ri - ous friend I have giv - en, And Him I will
4. Some-day, where the an - gels are sing - ing the sto - ry, Some-day, when the

died for a sin-ner like me; And oh, how I'm crav-ing His won-der-ful fa - vor
cross with His a-gon-ized breath; But happy am I that His dear voice I heed-ed
follow thro' good and thro' ill; Un-til I be-hold Him, some morning in heav-en,
ransomed shall gather a-bove, Ho-san-nas I'll raise for the might-y one's glo - ry

Chorus.

And try - ing still bet-ter His ser-vant to be.
And shall be His child both in life and in death. Oh, it is won - der - ful,
For Him I will la - bor, o - bey-ing His will.
And rest ev - er - more in His won-der - ful love.

won - der-ful, won-der-ful, That He could die for a sin-ner like me! Oh, it is

won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful! Al-ways His true lov - ing child I will be.

McD Weams, owner, 1915.

No. 141. IN THE HARVEST FIELD.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. I am work-ing in the har-vest field for Je - sus day by day, And my
2. I am find - ing joy in serv-ice, for I love my Mas-ter dear, And shall
3. I am work-ing for my Sav-iour, mak - ing known His love for me, Hop-ing

soul is al-ways hap - py in His love; I am serv-ing Him with courage,
work for Him as long as life shall last; For He gave His life to win me
soon to see Him on His throne a - bove; Hop - ing there to sing His prais-es

pass-ing hap - py hours a-way, Thus pre-par-ing for the har-vest day a - bove.
and has made my rec-ord clear, And His might-y love is hid - ing all my past.
through the glad e - ter-ni - ty, In the glo - ry of His ev - er - last-ing love.

D. S.—lov-ing har-vest King, In the evening, when He bids me "come a - way."

CHORUS.

I am work - - ing, glad - ly work - - ing,
I am work-ing, glad - ly work-ing in the har - vest field to - day, Brave-ly
work-ing in the har-vest field to - day; Gold - en sheaves I hope to bring to my

McD. Weams, owner, 1914. Used by per.

No. 142. ONWARD, MIGHTY ARMY.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. On-ward, might-y ar - - - my, On (on) on (on) to the
2. We shall reach the cit - - - y Of (of) the (the) blest a -
3. He will keep us faith - - - ful, Keep (keep) us (us) free and

1. On-ward, might-y ar - my,

fight, Foes are speed - ing, God's own Son is lead - ing, And (He) leads us
bove, If de - fy - ing e - vil and re - ly - ing, On (on) heav - en's
fair, Light - en sor - row, bright-en each to-mor - row, Till (till) we are

CHORUS.

right. (leads us right.) On-ward, might-y ar - my, on the road to glo - ry,
Dove (heav-en's Dove.)
there (we are there,) On - ward, on the

Spread - ing lov - ing - ly the grand old sto - ry; On-ward might-y
Spread - ing, spread - ing out the grand old sto - ry; On - ward

Spreading, ev - er spread - ing out the sto - ry;

ar - my, keep the war cry ringing, In the sky a-bove, ... Mak-ing
keep the the sky a - bove, Prais -

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known the Saviour to the lost, and sing-ing of His pre - cious love.
ing Je - sus, ev - er singing precious love.

No. 143. HE'S CALLING FOR WANDERERS.

N. W. ALLPHIN. J. A. ARMSTRONG.

DUET. *Slow, with expression.* SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Je - sus is call-ing for wan - der-ers now, Ten - der-ly call - ing to - day;
2. Come and the word of His gos - pel be - lieve, Start for the heav-en - ly fold;
3. Grieve not the Spirit now striv-ing with-in, Ask - ing thy Saviour to be;

DUET. SEMI-CHORUS.

Come to the throne of His mer - cy and bow, Turn Him no long-er a - way.
Life and sal - va - tion thy soul shall re-ceive; Blessings more precious than gold.
Yield to Him glad - ly, for - sak-ing thy sin, Mer - cy is plead-ing for thee!

CHORUS.

He's call-ing, poor sin-ner, Then wan-der no long - er a - way;
He's call-ing, poor sin-ner,

rit.

He's call-ing, still call-ing, O come and be saved to - day.
He's call-ing, still call-ing,

J. A. Armstrong, owner.

No. 144. GUIDING STAR.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

Not too fast.

1. Star of love, from a - bove, Guid-ing the pilgrim on his jour - ney,
2. Star of light, full and bright, Shedding a ha - lo all a-round me;
3. Star of rest, Ho - ly guest, Guid-ing the wise men to the man-ger;

Giv - ing cheer, ev - 'ry where, To ev -'ry soul that knows Thy love;
Chas-ing out sin and doubt From all the cor-ners of my soul;
Giv - ing light thro' the night, That all the world might see the way;

Shine on me full and free, Cheer me a-long to heights of glo - ry,
Giv - ing me lib - er - ty From ev-'ry bond and ev -'ry fet - ter,
Be my friend to the end, Till I have reached the port of glo-ry,

Light my way, night and day, On to the hap-py land a - bove.
Guide me still, O'er the hill, On to the blessed heav'nly goal.
Safe at home, ne'er to roam, Thro' one e - ter - nal hap - py day.

CHORUS.

Star, oh, guid-ing Star! Shedding in splendor, Thy beams of
Beau-ti-ful, beautiful guid-ing Star! Shed - ding Thy beams of

Geo. W. Sebren, owner, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., 1915.

love, King of all the earth, Crown prince of heav'n above;
love, King of the na-tions of all the earth,

Guide when dan-gers fall O - ver my way as I cross the bar,
Guide me when dangers so thickly fall

Light my homeward way, Beautiful guid-ing star.....
Ban-ish all darkness and light my way, guiding star.

No. 145. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Jesus! blessed sleep From which none ever wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose making is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;

A calm and un - dis-turbed repose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.

No. 146. THE KING OF SALVATION.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. Won-der-ful love the Re-deem-er is show-ing for you and me,
2. Nev- er grow wea - ry of sing-ing His prais-es while here be - low,
3. Soon we shall sing to Him, yonder, with angels and all the throng,

Always His arms are a-round us, to keep us both glad and free;
Love for the Ho - ly One! Son of Je - ho-vah! with gladness show;
Sing with re-joic-ing a won-der - ful, mar-vel-ous end - less song;

He has redeemed us and now He is guid - ing us on our way,
Tell of His mer-cy and sing of His goodness till life be done,
So, till He calls us from earth and its bondage to Him a - bove,

Help-ing our souls to be loy - al and brave till the bet - ter day.
Praise Him together for- ev - er and ev - er, the Ho - ly One.
Praise Him, ye people, ye tribes and ye na-tions, for all His love.

REFRAIN.

Sing of the King of salvation,..... Give..... to Him glory and love;
Sing..... of the King of salvation, Give to Him glory and love;....

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THE KING OF SALVATION. Concluded.

Praise Him, each tribe and each nation,..... Je-sus who reigns a-bove.
Praise..... Him each tribe and each nation,

He is the Saviour of saviours, He..... is the King we adore;
He..... is the Saviour of saviours, He..... is the King.....

He is the King we adore; .....

rit.

Sing hal - le - lu-jah! Hosanna! Ho-san-na! To Je-sus for ev - er - more!

No. 147. THE HOUR OF DEATH.

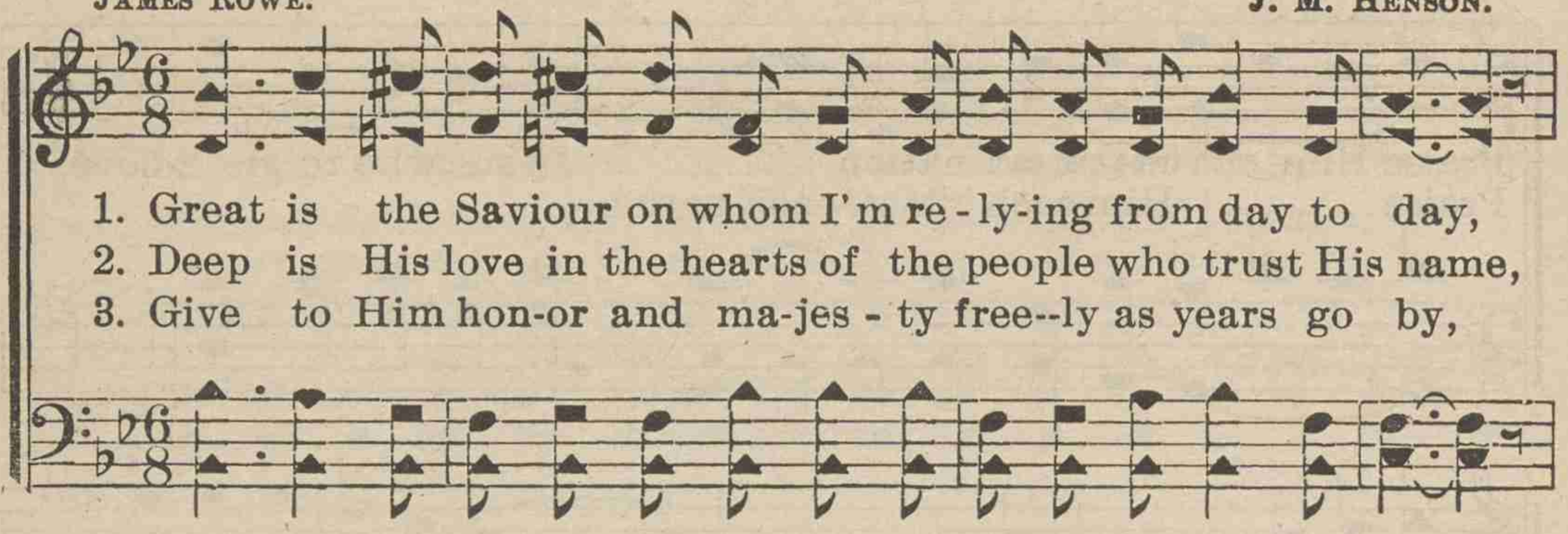
FELICIA HEMENS, Arr. In chanting style. REV. N. E. CANNON.
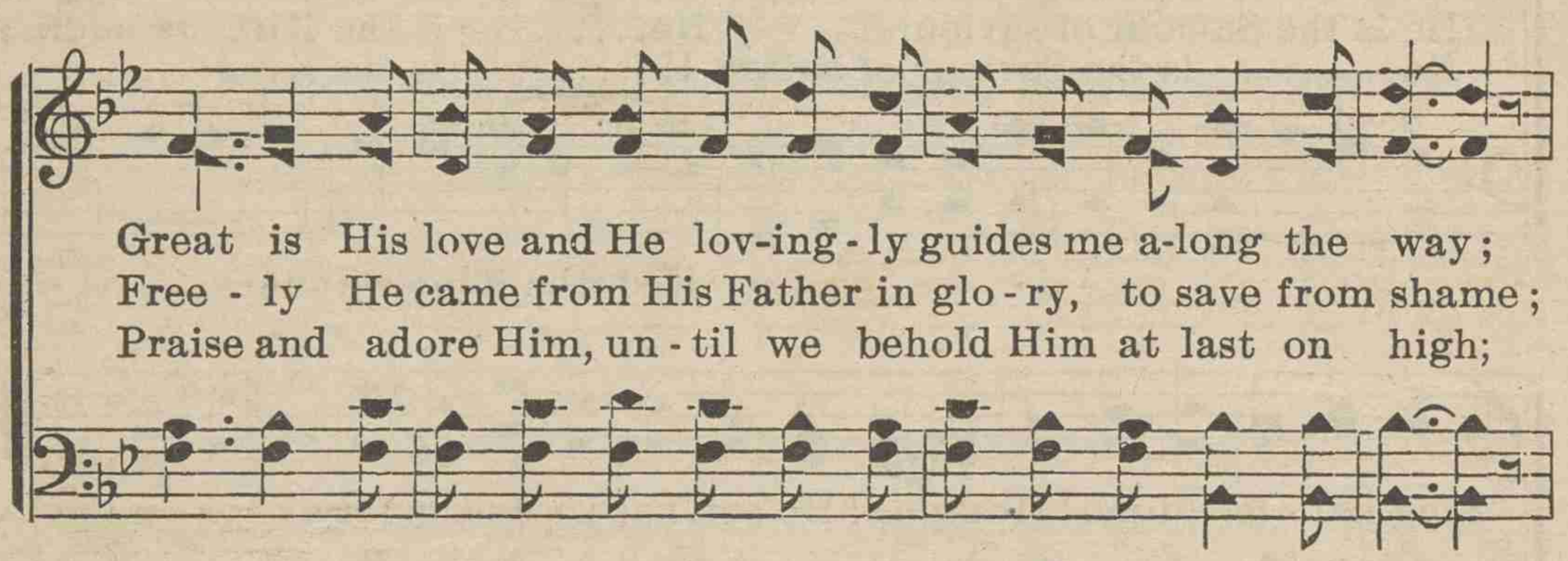
1. Leaves have their time to fall, And flow'rs to with-er at the north wind's breath;
2. Youth and the ope'ning rose May look like things too glorious for de - cay;
3. Day is for mor - tal care, Eve for glad meetings 'round the joyous hearth,
4. We know when moons shall wane, When summer birds from far shall cross the sea;

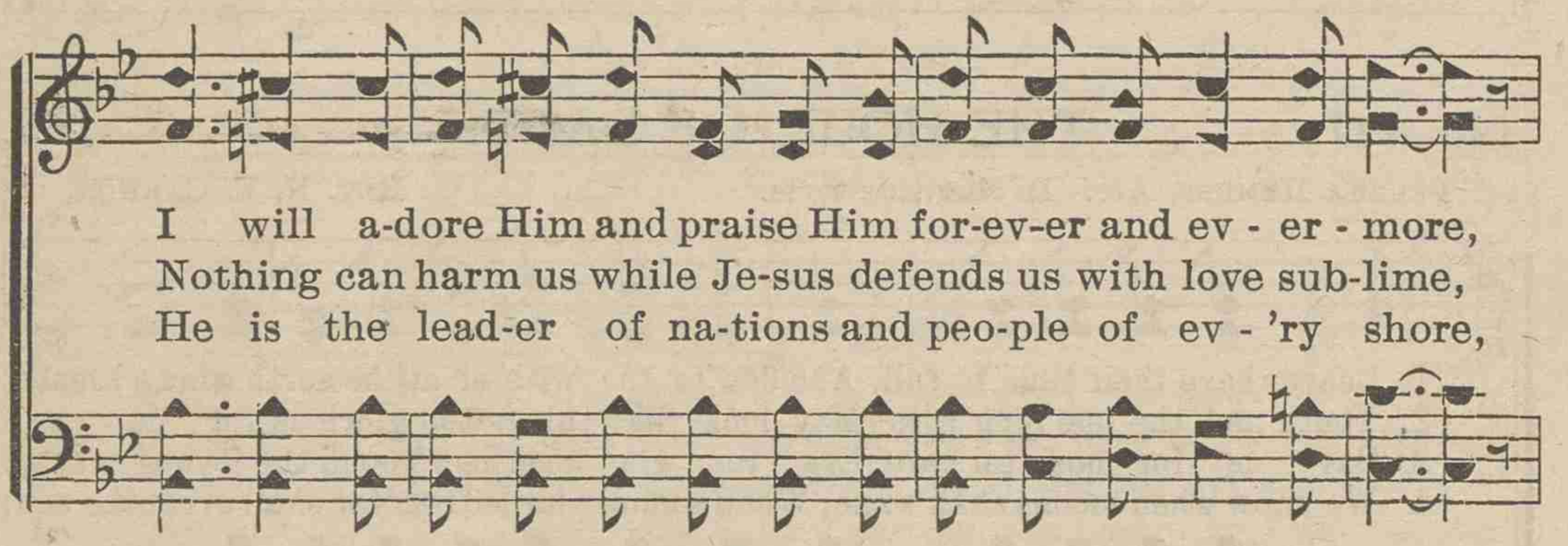
And stars to set but all—Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death.
But Thou are not of those, That wait the ripened bloom to seize their prey.
Night for the voice of pray'r, But all for thee thou mightiest of the earth.
When time brings golden grain, But who shall teach us when to look for thee.

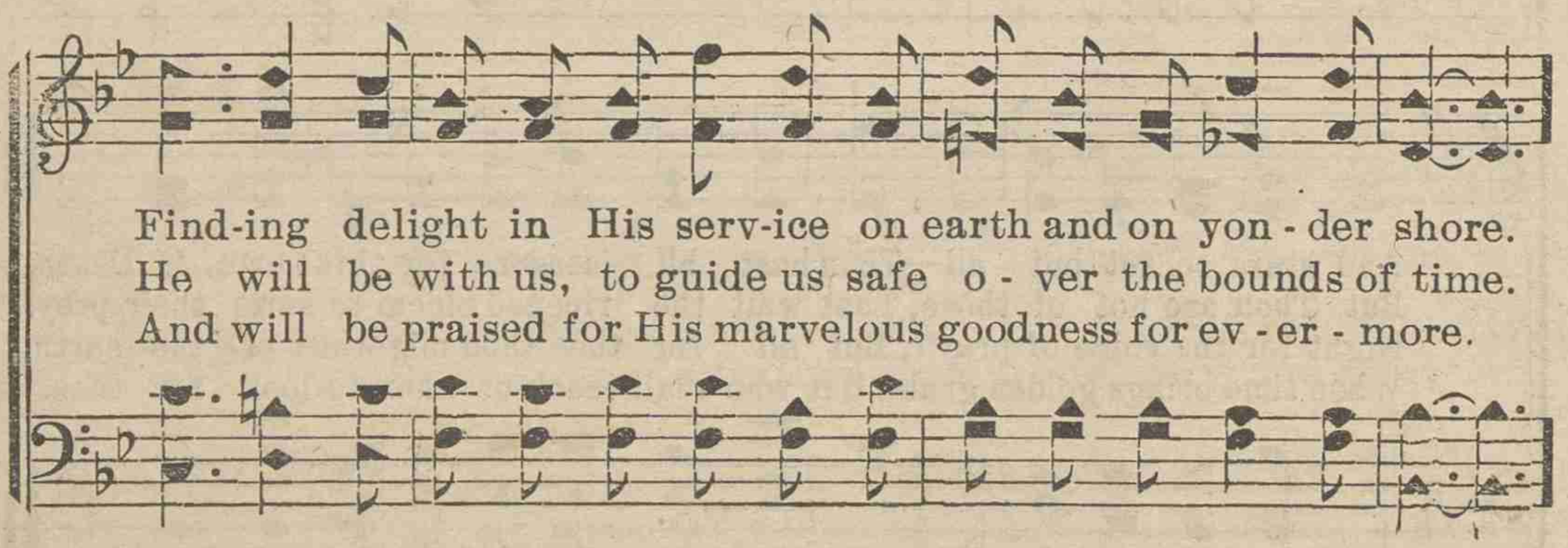
No. 148. THE SAVIOUR IS KING.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.
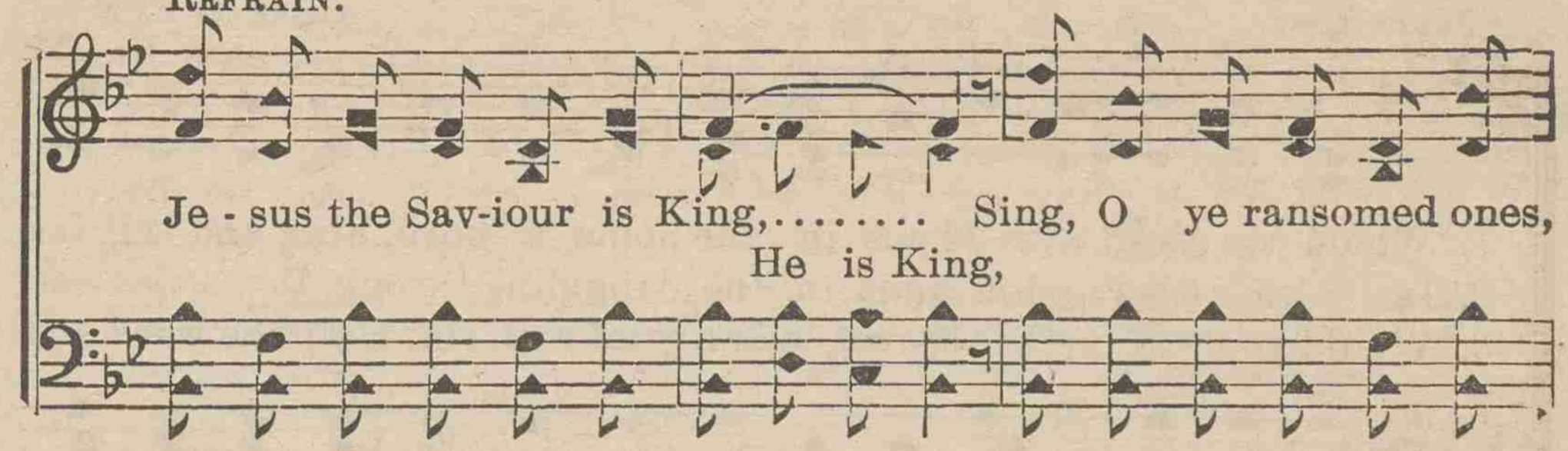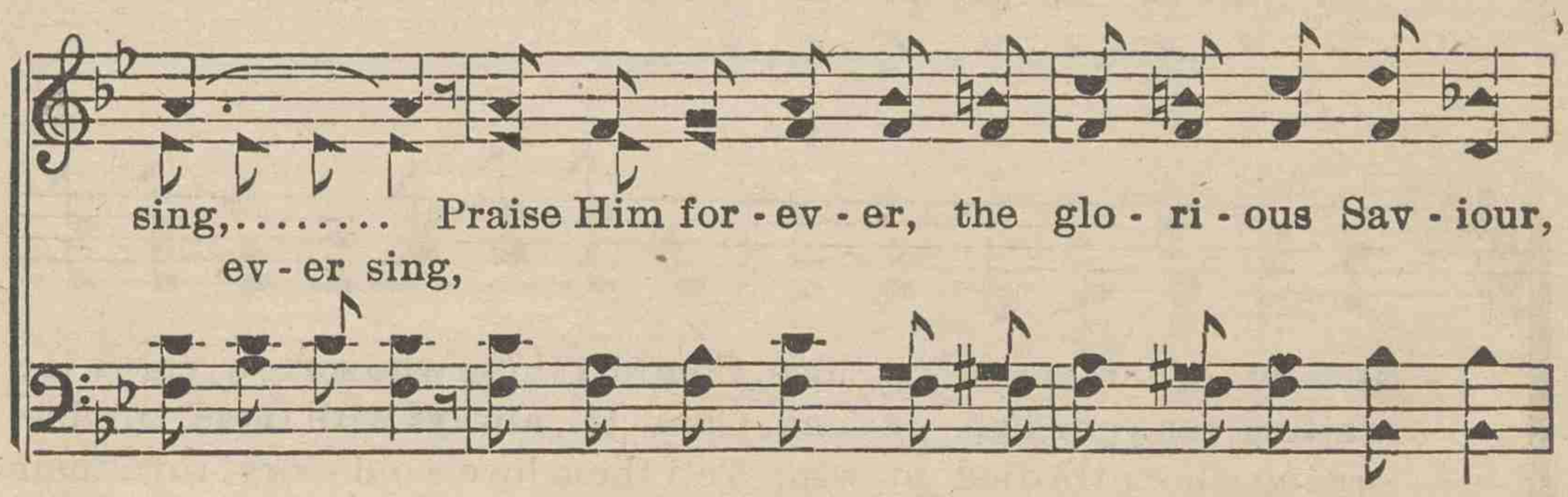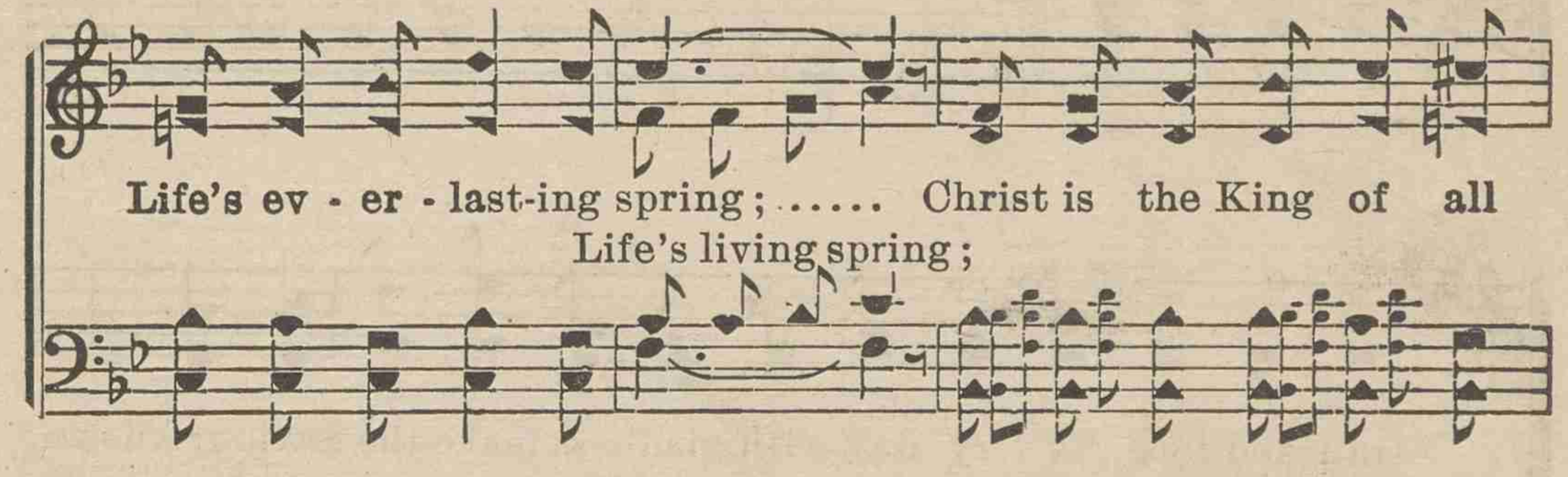








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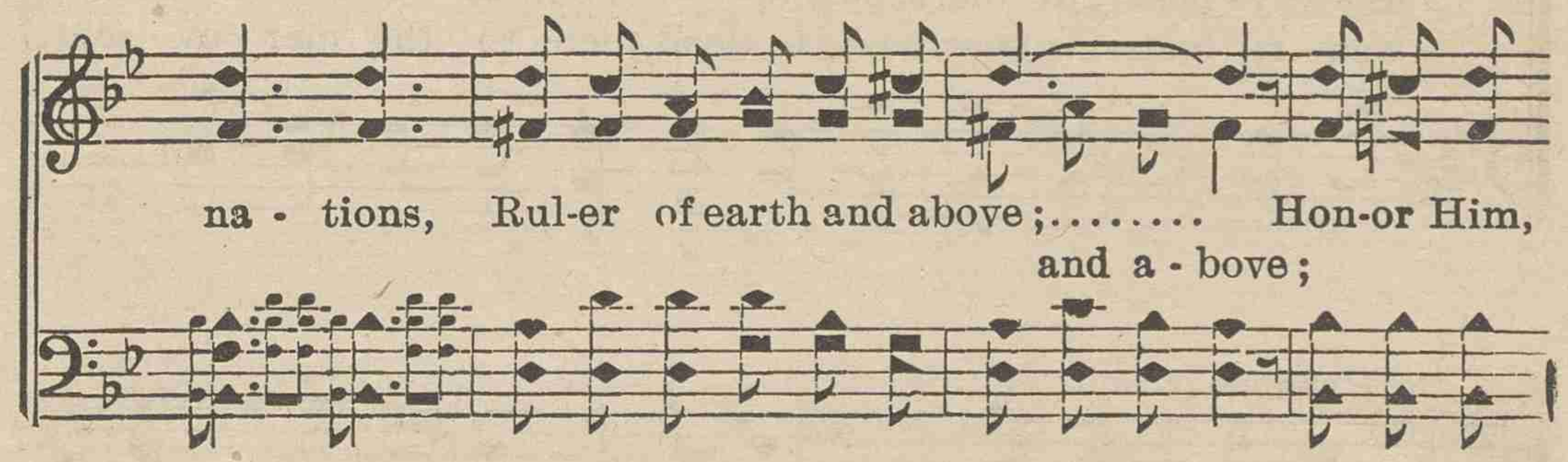
THE SAVIOUR IS KING. Concluded.
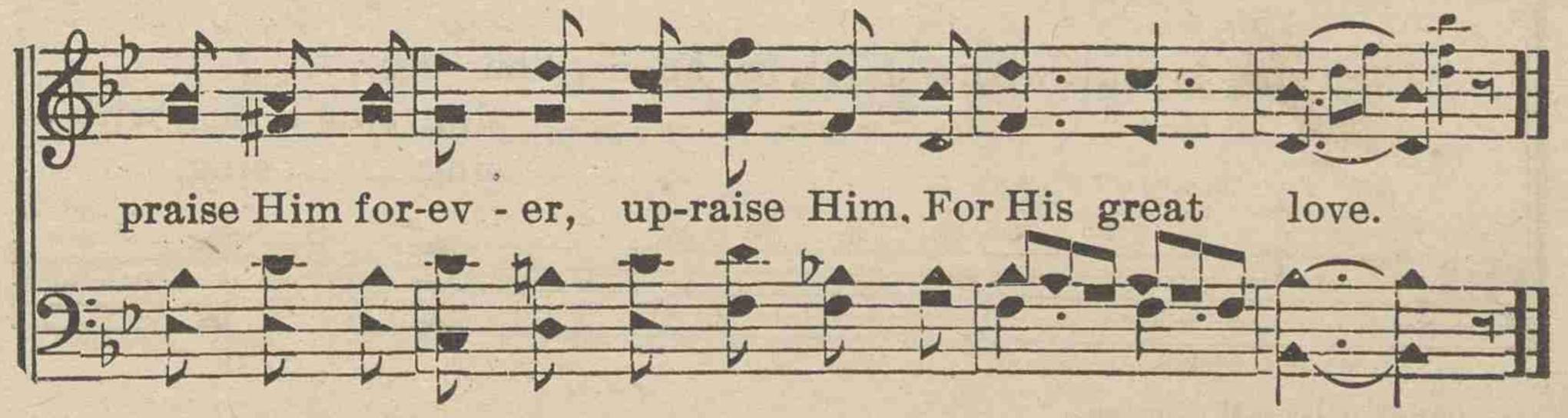
REFRAIN.











No. 149. SING OUT THE MESSAGE.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

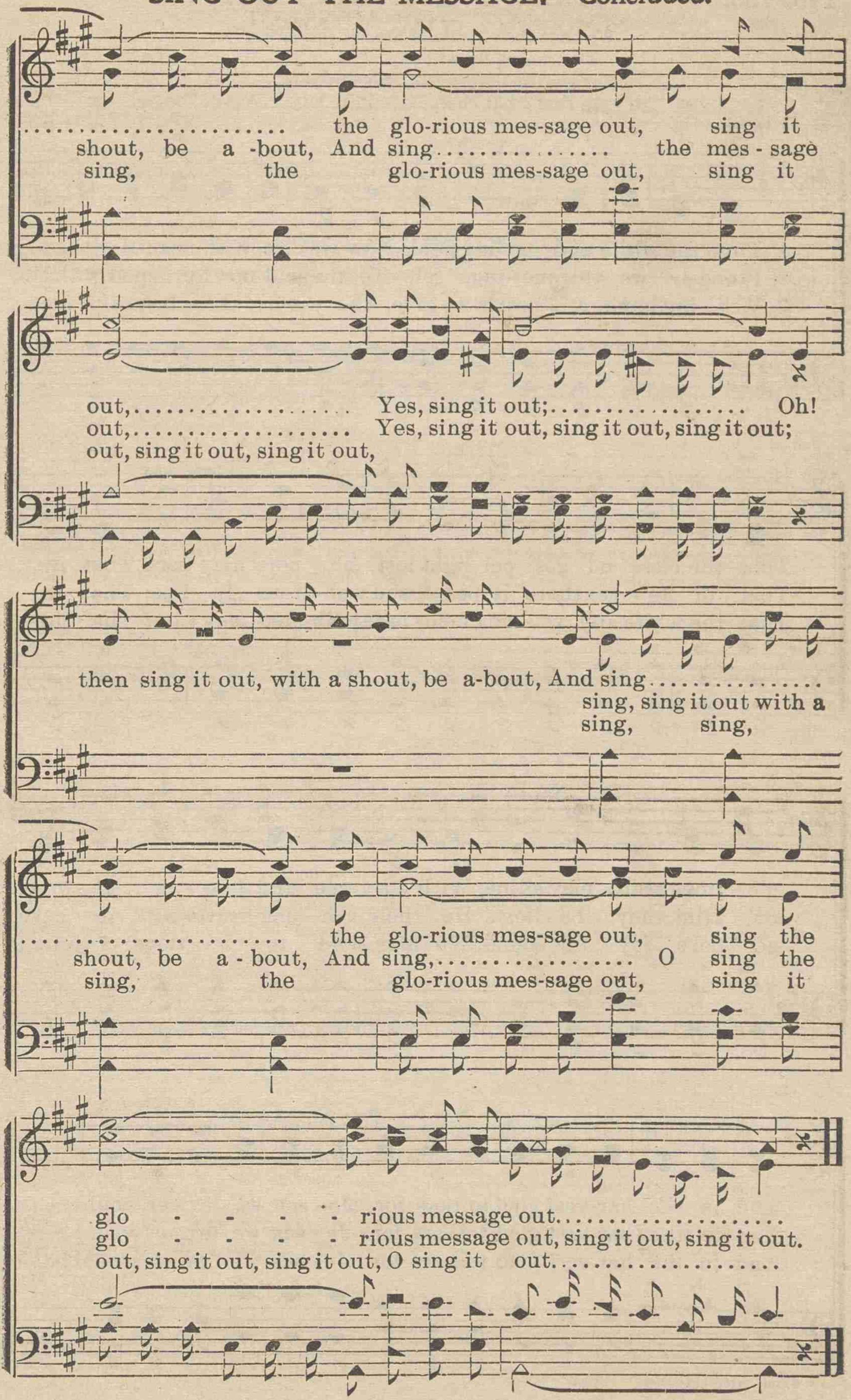
1. Would you dwell with Je sus in the home a - bove, Sing and tell the sto - ry of re-deem-ing love, Comfort those who sorrow, cheer the frail and lone, Ev - 'ry day with gladness make the Saviour known.
2. In life's drear-y lowlands in the struggling throng, There are sad ones waiting for your hap - py song, Care is always with them, trouble al - ways near, No one seems to love them, no one of - fers cheer.
3. Would you win the life crown, lessen grief and sin, Help the weak and err-ing whom He died to win, Tell them love's old story, turn their wea - ry feet, Do your best to lead them to the mer - cy - seat.

REFRAIN.

Then sing it out, with a shout, be about, And sing.....
sing, sing it out, with a
sing, sing,

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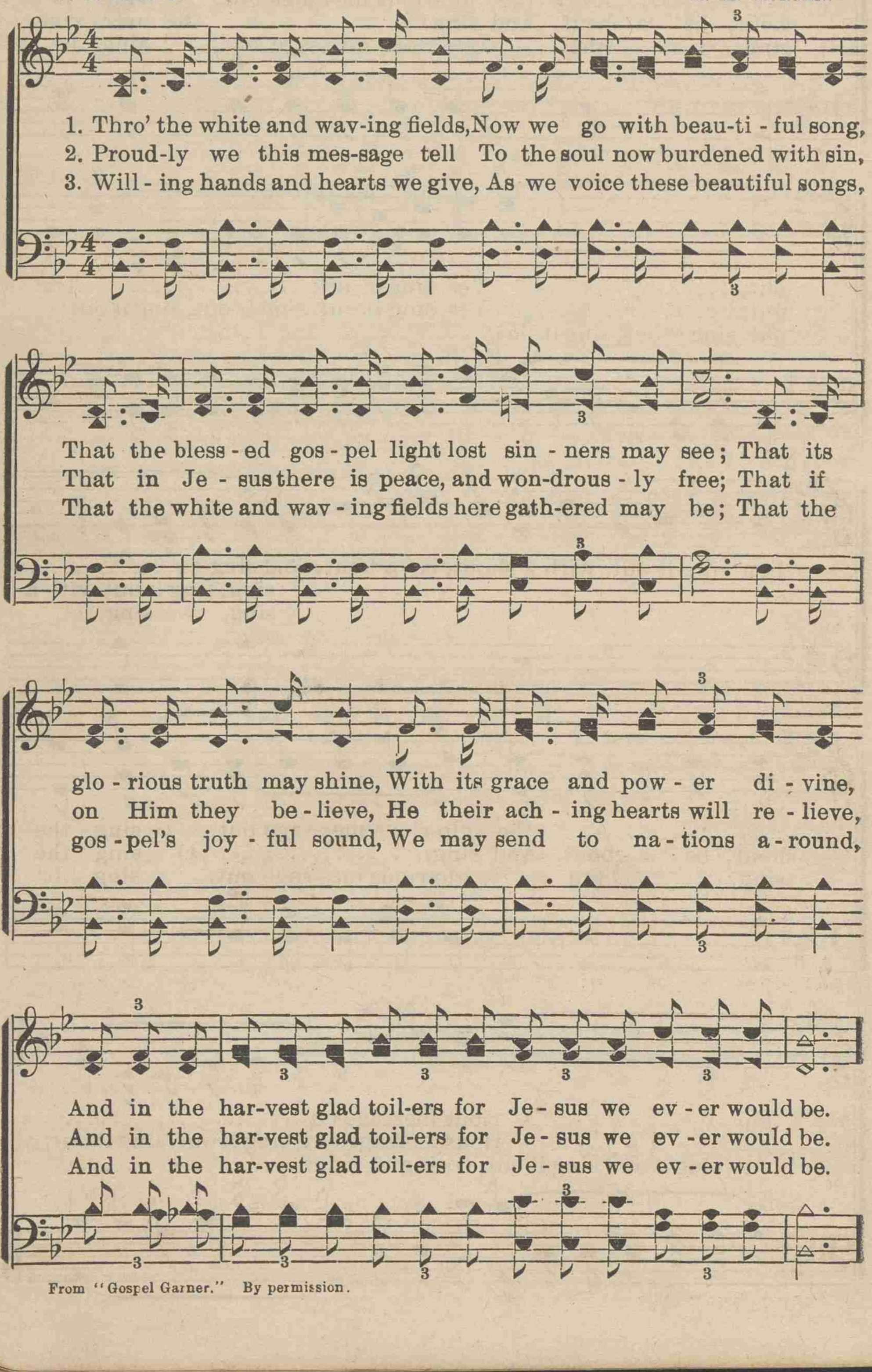
SING OUT THE MESSAGE. Concluded.



No. 150. THE WAVING HARVEST.

We have the sweet and precious promise,
That wages He will pay,
For service, here, within his vineyard,
In that great, final day.—F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND. R. M. MORGAN.



From "Gospel Garner." By permission.

THE WAVING HARVEST. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gos - pel in song..... un - to you we
The Gos - pel in song

bring, Of the great love..... of
un - to you we bring, And of the great love of

Je - sus we sing; Beau - ti - ful
of Je - sus we sing;

grain..... is wast-ing, we see,
The beau - ti - ful grain is wast-ing, we see,

Repeat chorus softly.

And in the har-vest glad toil-ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

No. 151. FOLLOW THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

March movement.

1. Hav - ing cour-age true, with the cross in view, Men of Zi - on,
2. There is work for all who o - bey the call, There are way-ward
3. Heaven's morn will smile in a lit - tle while, Homes of glo - ry

press a - long, Do-ing no - ble deeds, go where Je-sus leads, Keep-ing
ones to win, There is light to give un - to those who live In the
will ap - pear, Friends we knew of yore we shall see once more, With the

pure and sweet and strong Giving out the light of the gos - pel bright,
drear - y vales of sin. So a - way to - day, in the shin-ing way,
ones we hold so dear. How our hearts will leap, as with songs we sweep

Help-ing sad-dened souls to sing, Prais-ing grace di - vine all a
Seeds to sow and sheaves to bring; With a cheer-ing song, as you
Through the pearly gate a - bove! How our souls will shine in His

CHORUS.

long the line, Fol-low our e - ter - nal King. Fol - low,
march a - long, Fol-low our e - ter - nal King.
light di - vine, As we reach the land we love. Fol-low, fol - low,

McD. Weams, owner. Used by permission.

FOLLOW THE KING. Concluded.

on His love re - ly - ing, Fol - low, en - e - mies de - fy - ing,
Fol - low, Fol-low,

Je - sus will re-ward us, cheer, up-hold and guard us, If to win we

keep on try - ing. Fol - low, fear-ing e - vil nev - er,
Fol-low, fol - low,

Fol - low our e - ter - nal Sav - iour. Soon in realms of
Fol - low, fol - low,

glo - ry, we shall sing the sto - ry, Reigning with the Lord for-ev - er.

No. 152. STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Plough the temp'rance fur-row straight in-to the king-dom,
2. Plough the temp'rance fur-row, fields are ly - ing 'round you,
3. Plough the temp'rance fur-row straight in-to the king-dom,

Plough the fur-row,

Nev - er look - ing backward as you go a - long; Do not
your way a - long;
Bane-ful weeds are springing where the grain should grow; In the
the grain should grow;
Trust in God, He'll help you soon to clear the way; Oth-er
yes, clear the way;

be dis-cour-aged, on with glad en-deav - or, Just where
ear - ly dawn - ing, in the sun - ny noon-tide, Fal - ter
loy - al work - ers fol - low in your foot-steps, Joy - ful -

Plough the fur - row,

Je - sus bids you, with a hap - py song.
hap - py, hap - py song.
not, nor fail not, if suc - cess you'd know.
you'd like to know.
ly ad-vanc-ing, la - bor while you may.
yes, while you may, yes, plough the temp'rance furrow.

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STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

On, on, on, straight in - to the king - dom,
On, on, straight in-to the kingdom plough it on,
On, on, on, on, on, on, on,

Plough, plough, plough the temp'rance fur - row with a
Plough, plough, plough, plough, plough it
Plough the temp'rance fur - row on, yes, plough the fur - row,

stead - y hand; On, on,
on with stead - y hand; On, on,
O plough the temp'rance furrow, On, on, on, on,

On, straight in - to the king - dom;
straight in - to the king - dom, to the king - dom;
plough it on, for

Ev - 'ry stake's a word of God that sure will stand. .....
will al - ways stand (will surely stand).

No. 153. IN THE BEAUTIFUL HEAVENLY WAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. In the beau - ti - ful heav-en - ly way, We are trav - el - ing on-ward to - day,
2. Love's old sto-ry we sweet-ly re - peat, To the sin - ful and sad that we meet,
3. O we love our Re-deem-er and King, And His prais-es for - ev - er shall ring

With the might-y King of love; He is lov - ing - ly lead-ing us on To the
Show-ing here our love for Him; We will tell it, as on-ward we press, Souls in
From the souls that He has won; We will praise Him with heart and with voice, Till in

glo - ri - ous king-dom of dawn—Our e - ter - nal home a - bove.
bond-age and darkness to bless, Whether days be bright or dim. Press-ing a -
heav-en with Him we re-joice, Aft - er la - bors here are done.

REFRAIN.

Press-ing a - long the beau-ti - ful way, the heav-en - ly way,
long..... the beau-ti - ful way,..... Trav - el - ing

Trav - el - ing on with Je - sus to - day, with Je - sus to - day; He is
on..... with Je - sus to - day;..... .....

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IN THE BEAUTIFUL HEAVENLY WAY. Concluded.

keep-ing us sin-less and true, Ev - er bless-ing what-ev - er we do, And will

nev - er let us stray.....Glo - ry for Him..... is ev - er our

Glo - ry for Him

aim,..... Won-der - ful love..... is ev - er our

is ev - er our aim, Won-der - ful love

song,..... Soon where angels are sing-ing His praise, Hal-le-lu-jahs to

our hap-pi-est song;

Him we shall raise, With the hap - py, blood-bought throng.

the heav-en - ly throng.

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