VAUGHAN'S

SONGS OF PRAISE

...FOR...

Sunday Schools

Revival Meetings

Singing Schools

Devotional Exercises

"Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song; and his name praise in the congregation of saints."—Psalm 149.

Published by

J. B. VAUGHAN

ATHENS, GEORGIA

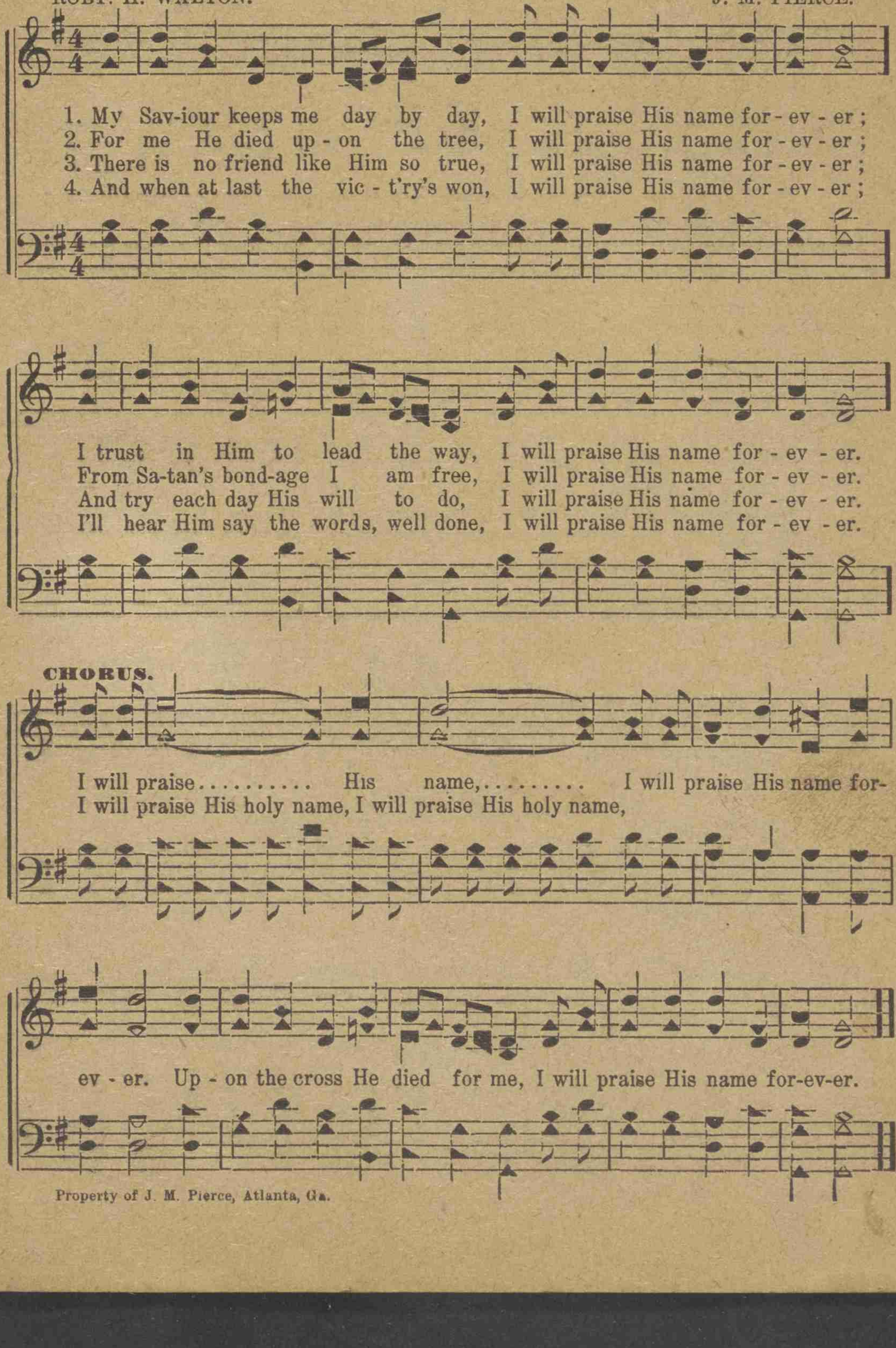
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129

SONGS OF PRAISE.

No. 1. I Will Praise His Name Forever.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.



Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 2. Following the Master.

Rev. W. G. TEMPLETON. H. A. R. HORTON.



1. Following the Master, In a world of sor-row, As He scatters blessings,
2. Following the Master, In the garden gloomy, Where the bloody sweat drops,
3. Following the Master, In the throng a-surging, Crying out their an-ger,
4. Following the Master, Up in-to the glo-ry Of the Father's mansions



On the nations 'round, Feeding starving thousands With the bread of heaven.
Bathe His tender face; Where He pleads the Father, In the time of sor-row;
In most cruel sounds; Scourging Him with whip-cords, And with thorns they crown Him,
Far a-bove the skies; O Thou bless-ed Mas-ter, How the heart re-joic-es



REFRAIN.

And the hungry peo-ple Seat-ed on the ground.
He will lead us gen-tly Thro' this lone-ly place.
On the cross they nail Him, See! those bloody wounds!
In the day of tri-umph, Hal-le-lu-jah rise.
} Following the bless-ed



Lord,..... Following the bless-ed Lord, Following in sorrow,
blessed Lord, blessed Lord,

Rit ..... *p*



Fol-low-ing in triumph, Wheresoe'er He lead-eth, Fol-low-ing the Lord.



By per. of H. A. R. Horton.

No. 3. HOSANNA.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. He's gone! the spot - less soul is gone, Tri-umph - ant to His
The pris - on walls are brok - en down, The an - gels speed His
2. Saved by the mer - it of his Lord, Glo - ry and praise to
Yet still his mer - ci - ful re - ward, Ac - cord - ing to his

place a-bove; }
swift remove; } And shouting, on their wings he flies, And gains His rest in
Christ he gives; }
works receive; } And with the seed he sowed below, His bliss e - ter - nal-

CHORUS.

par - a - dise. Ho - san-na! ho - san-na! ho - san-no to the
ly shall grow.

D. S. Ho - san-na! ho - san-na! ho - san-na to the

Fine. D. S.

Lamb of God! Glo-ry, glo-ry let us sing, Grateful honors to our King,
Lamb of God!

No. 4. He Knoweth What Is Best For Me.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I am liv - ing now for Je - sus, I am hap - py in His way, Since He
2. Matters not where Jesus leads me, I will trust and fear no ill, For He
3. To the Lord my life be-long-eth, Lov-ing-ly my way He plans, Un - to

from my sin has set me free; I am trust-ing in His mer-cy, From my
will my guide and help-er be; If the way be not as pleas-ant As my
Him my praise shall ev-er be; Naught for self am I re-tain-ing, All I

CHORUS.

heart I glad-ly say, He knoweth what is best for me.
longing heart should will, He knoweth what is best for me. He knoweth what is
have is in His hands, He knoweth what is best for me.

best for me (for me), He knoweth what is best for me (for me), He will lead me

day by day, Praise His name I always say, He knoweth whatis best for me (for me).

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 5. THERE IS GLADNESS.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is mer - cy, soul, for thee;Come and hear the old,old sto-ry, Bringing joy to you and me.
2. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is cleans-ing from thy sin;Trust the precious blood of Je-sus, Let the bless-ed Spir-it in.
3. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is rest for ev - 'ry one Of the wea-ry, heav - y - laden, If they trust what Christ has done.
4. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There's sal-va - tion for us all; If we hearken to its tidings, If we yield un - to its call.

REFRAIN.

There is gladness in the gos-pel,
There is glad - - ness in the gos - pel, There is
There is grace both rich and free; For the vil-est
grace . . . both rich and free; . . . . For the vil - est there is
there is mer-cy, There is gladness,soul, for thee,(for thee.)
mer - cy, There is glad - - ness,soul, for thee. . . . .

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No. 6. The Heavenly Throng.

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

DUET.

1. Who, who are those in garments bright? They've washed their robes and made them white;
2. O wondrous host, no tongue can tell, Me-thinks I hear their cho-rus swell;
3. O may I in that host ap - pear, Be numbered with the ransomed there?
4. Some day, some hap - py day to be, My eyes tho' dim, yet I shall see;

A wea - ry host are those who come, Yes, one by one they're gathered safe at home.
As sands up-on the shores of time, Their robes so bright e-ter-nal-ly shall shine.
I long to know their new-made song, And join in singing with that heav'nly throng.
I'll sing that glad triumphant song, And I'll be numbered with that heav'nly throng.

CHORUS.

I shall join ..... the heav'nly throng,..... I shall join them o-ver there, With the host I shall ap-pear, I shall sing.....that new-made song,.....
I shall join them, yes, I'll join that heav'nly throng, I shall sing, yes, I shall sing that new-made song, Yes, I'll be up there with that triumphant throng.
heav'nly throng.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 7. Forward, Soldiers.

SUSAN B. ATRICE. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Rouse ye now, ye sol-diers Of the cross, a- rise, Laud your Captain's glory
2. Up and do-ing, Christians, 'Tis the Lord's command, Dare ye longer i - dle,
3. Thro' the wea- ry conflict, Bear the toil and pain, Suff 'ring here for Je- sus

to the ver - y skies, Foes are lurking 'round you, Seek ye not re-pose,
there is work at hand, Souls are dy-ing 'round you, For the blessed word,
is but heav'nly gain, When the strife is end - ed When your work's complete,

CHORUS.

Christ your faithful lead - er To the bat - tle goes.
Bear to them the mes- sage Of your precious Lord.
All these earthly tri - als, Makes your rest more sweet.
} Forward, soldiers,

to the battle field, Fight for Je - sus till the foe shall yield, For the spir-it

rit.

gives you strength to-day, Forward to the bat-tle field, a - way, then, away.

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No. 8. His Grace Is Sufficient For Me.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I jour - ney a - long mid the tri - als of life, To Je - sus my
2. Tho' mountains of trou - ble be rug - ged and steep, Shall nev-er have
3. His pres-ence will cheer me what-ev - er be - tide, My Saviour, com-
4. When tri-als are o - ver the clouds passed a-way, And I in His

prais - es shall be; My Saviour is with me, He'll ban-ish all strife,
ter - ror for me; For if He is with me to comfort and keep,
pan - ion is He; For-get-ting all shad-ow I'll walk by His side,
like - ness shall be, The rapture un-told in that cit - y of day,

CHORUS.

His grace is suf - fi-cient for me. His grace is suf - fi-cient for

me, . . . His grace is suf - fi - cient for me, . . I'll
for me, for me,

tell of his love so boundless and free, His grace is suf - fi-cient for me

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, G.

No. 9. Be a Hero for Christ To-day.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. A- long down the ranks Soldiers of Christ are standing, All read - y to fight,
2. O list, to the tramp! Legions are marching forward; They follow the Christ,
3. The trumpet now sounds, Ready, ye sol-diers, read-y, The con - flict is on,

Ev - er for Him commanding, The Spirit of Grace Comes to each one demanding;
Who is now leading onward; Their watchword shall be Ever while marching homeward,
March with a step and steady, The hosts from on high Join in the strain up-lift-ed,

CHORUS.

"Be a he - ro for Christ to - day." Be a he - ro,..... be a
Be a he - ro to - day, be a

he - ro,..... Be a he - ro to-day, Be a he - ro al-way; Be a
he - ro al - way, Be a

he - ro,..... be a he - ro,..... Be a he - ro for Christ to-day.
he - ro to-day, be a he - ro al-way,

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No. 10. The Army Moves Along.

NINA CLARK. RAN. C. STOREY.

1. Lo! an ar - my all vic - to - rious, Marching dai - ly on- ward,
2. Marshalled league of loy - al sol - diers, Read - y for each du - ty,
3. Vic - t'ry af - ter vic - t'ry dai - -ly, Ev - 'ry bat - tle win-ning,

O - ver - com - ing pow'r of e - vil, In their progress homeward,
Shield of faith, Sal - va- tion's hel - met, Come, be- hold their beau-ty,
See the foe re - treat - ing ev - er, Press'd from the be - gin-ning,

See, they fol - low Christ their lead - er, As they're pressing for-ward,
Val - iant foll'wers of the Mas - ter, For the bat - tle read - y,
Raise a - loft the roy - al stand- ard, Keep the col - ors streaming,

With a firm and stead - y step the ar - my moves a - long.

CHORUS.

Marching on.....to Canaan's land, Thus a might - y Christian band, Hear the
Marching on to Canaan's land Thus a might - y Christian band.

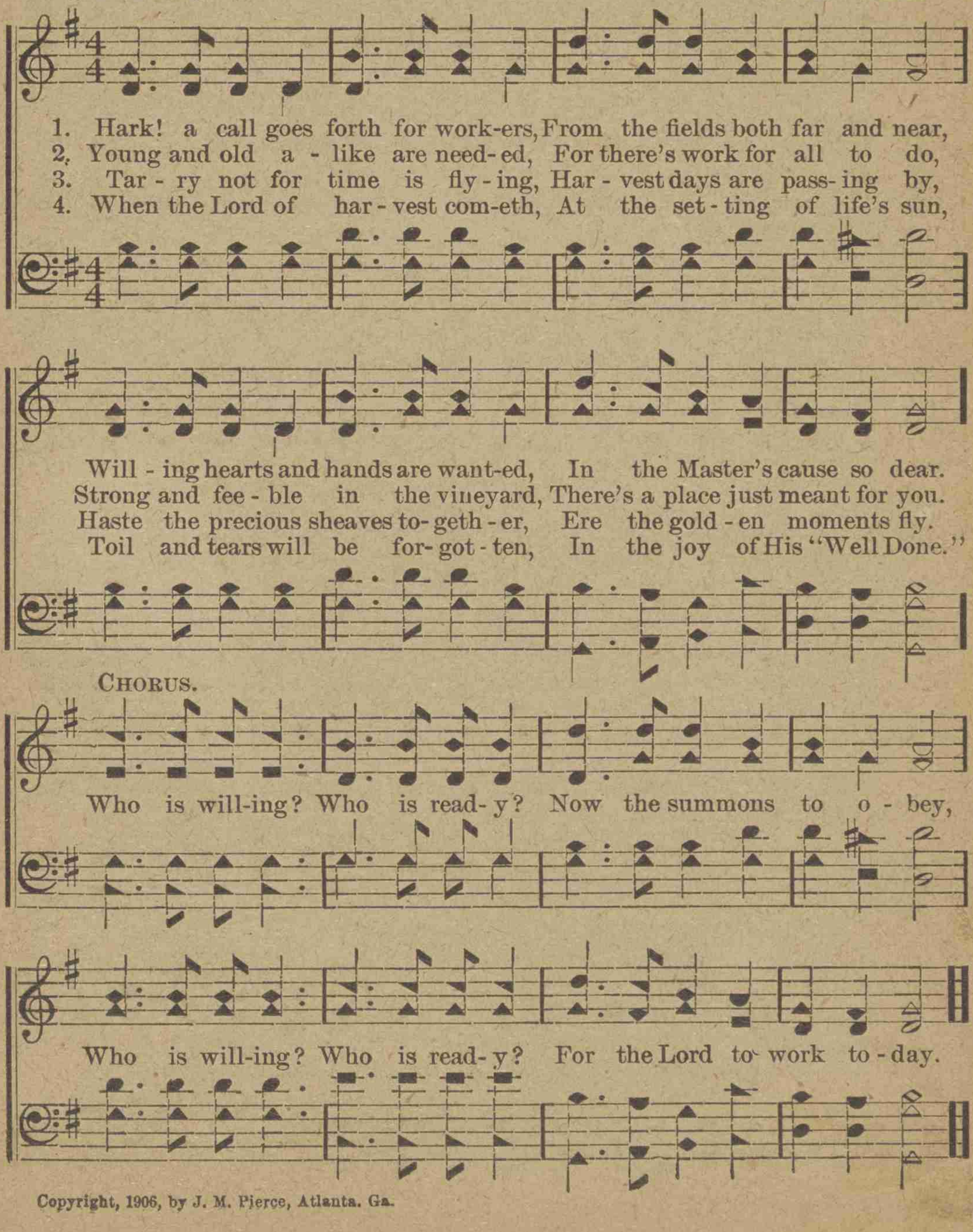
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The Army Moves Along. Concluded.



No. 11. Who is Willing and Ready?

KATE ULMER. J. M. PIERCE.



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No. 12. This is My Mission, to Shine.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. From mo-ment to mo-ment my God will sup - ply me With grace (di-vine,)
2. My heart should be dai - ly a - noint - ed from heav-en With love (di - vine,)
3. The storehouse of heav - en is full to o'er-flow-ing With peace (di-vine,)

di - vine;.... No bless-ing I need will kind heav - en de - ny me, If with grace di-vine;
di - vine;.... The grace that I pray for will free - ly be giv - en, If with love di-vine;
di - vine;.... And free - ly His pow - er the Lord is be - stow-ing, When with peace di-vine;

REFRAIN.

need - ed to make my light shine. This is my mis - sion, to clear - ly to shine,
shine,.... Each mo-ment for Je - sus with light di-vine; To shine be - fore to shine,
men with clearness and then, My Lord will have fruit from this life of mine.

Copyright, 1905, by B. B. Beall.

No. 13. Share Your Blessings.

JAMES ROWE. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. As you jour - ney on-ward Thro' the bus - y throng, Drop a cheer-ing sen-tence,
2. Just a lit - tle sentence, From a lov - ing heart, May to some sad spir - it
3. If your path is sun - ny, Make an - oth - er's bright; Lighten some one's burden,

Sing a hap - py song; Man - y need - y broth - ers Dai - ly you will meet,
Hope and cheer im - part; Just a word in pass - ing, Or a sun - ny smile,
If your own is light; Thus your soul will dai - ly Grow in strength and love,

REFRAIN.

Whose sad hearts are yearning For a bless-ing sweet. Share your bless - ings,
May make some one hap - py For a lit - tle while.
And will lay up treas-ures In the world a - bove. Share your blessings, As you

As you go a-long, With the need - y In the bus - y throng; Less - en
go a - long, With the need-y In the bus - y throng; Lessen sor-row,

sor- row, Pain and care and woe; Show your love for Je- sus, Ev - 'ry-where you go.
Pain and care and woe;

Perry Bros. Music Co., owners.

No. 14. Praise Jehovah.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

Praise Je - ho - vah for His wondrous goodness, Praise Je - ho - vah,

Praise Jehovah, For His name doth fill the earth with gladness, Praise Je-

ho-vah, Praise Jeho-vah. 1. Like the wings of morning life is fly - ing,
2. For His spir - it gives us life e - ter - nal,

Haste we on with blessings for all. On the dis-tant hills the day is
He our hearts with wisdom doth fill. And his love doth bring us grace su-

dy - ing, Praise Je - ho - vah, Praise Jehovah, Praise Je - ho - vah.
per-nal, Praise Je - ho - vah, Praise Jehovah, Praise Je - ho - vah.

Owned by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 15. Continue In My Word.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. RAN. C. STOREY.

1. Con - tin - ue in my word, My dis - ci - ples ev - er be, Saith the
2. Con - tin - ue in my word, All the day then work for me On the
3. Con - tin - ue in my word, Bear the news of peace a - far, Preach the

Sav-iour to His few; Let the tri-als come but ye His sal-va-tion soon may see,
bless-ed roy-al way; In the hedg-es by the road, That is lead-ing to the Lamb,
bless-ed word to all, Send it o'er the land and sea, In His ser-vice ev - er be,

CHORUS.

Ev - er then His bid-ding do. If ye in..... my word con-tin-ue
Seek the weary ones a-stray.
Bear with joy the heav'nly call. If ye in

My dis - ci - ples ye shall be; If ye in..... His
My dis-ci - ples ye shall be, ye shall be If ye in

work keep ev - er..... His sal - va - tion you shall see.
work keep ev-er, work keep ev-er, you shall see.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 16. He'll Claim us for His Own.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Ten thousand voic - es sing - ing, The great Redeemer's praise, And we would join the mu - sic, Ex - ul- tant anthems raise, To Him who reigns e -
2. Ten thousand harps are wak-ing, The heav'nly ju - bi-lee, They're sounding out the ti - dings, From o'er the Jas - per Sea, We join the heav'nly
3. The thousand hearts are melting, Be - fore the spir-it's pow'r, He comes of sin con- vict - ing, They yield this ver - y hour, A might-y host the

ter - nal, Up- on Je - ho-vah's throne, Shall come again from heaven And
cho - rus, And waft the ti- dings on, Till ev - 'ry soul re- pent - ant, Shall
num - ber, Have yielded long be - fore, And still to Je- sus com - ing, As

CHORUS.

"Claim us for His own."
to the Saviour bow.
nev- er come be-fore.

Shall claim us for His own, Shall claim us for His
Shall claim us for His own, Shall claim us

own, Shall come a - gain from heav-en And "Claim us for His own."
for His own,

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No. 17. When We Go Marching In.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. There is a gate that o-pen stands, Where all is peace within,
2. With - in that gate our loved ones dwell, Who nev-er know a sin;
3. A throne a-midst that blood-washed throng, Where sits the Lamb once slain;

Where praise shall ring from angel bands, When we go marching in.
With harps of gold their praise shall swell, When we go marching in.
And we shall join their happy song, When we go marching in.
marching in.

CHORUS.

When we go marching in, When we go marching in,
When we go marching, marching in, When we go marching,

There praise shall ring from angel bands, When we go marching in.
marching in.

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No. 18. Gleaners for the Master.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Gleaners in the har-vest go at the ear-ly light, La-bor for the Mas-ter
2. When the sun is beaming, weary the hours may seem, Faint ye not, but onward,
3. La-bor for the Mas-ter nev-er shall be in vain, His re-ward is sure and

will-ing-ly with your might; All the day let prais-es un-to the Sav-ior ring,
cherish no i-dle dream; Soon the shades of evening bring to the wea-ry rest,
heaven will be your gain; Ev-'ry sheaf you bring to Je-sus your precious Lord,

CHORUS.

When the even-ing com-eth, all of your gleanings bring. Lo! the
Then will come the glean-ers un-to the Sav-ior's breast.
Spark-les in your crown, we find it in His own word. Lo! a glo-rious

harvest is waiting thee, Go, a gleaner for Je-sus be; Let His
Go a bus-y Let your Savior's

praises for-ev-er ring; Come at e'en re-joic-ing, all of your gleanings bring.

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Pierce.

No. 19. I Long To Be At Home.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. When wear-y here o - ver the ills of life, My soul would seek ref-uge from
2. My work on earth soon it shall have an end, 'Ill join that song ev - er to
3. When safe at home where the bright angels dwell, My voice shall there dwell in the

earth - ly strife; To yond - er home, where the bright angels stand, I long to
praise the Lamb Whose blood was shed that I might ran-somed be, All glo - ry
songs that swell; But yet a - while lon-ger be - low to stay, I'll serve my

CHORUS.

fly to that bright glo-ry land. I long..... to be at
to Him who hath made us free.
King till I am called a - way. I long to be at home, be at

home 'mong the blest Where saints are at rest, To
home 'mong the blest Where saints are at rest, Where saints are at rest, To

be..... with my Redeemer and King, Where sin nevermore can distress.
be with my Redeemer, my Redeemer and King.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 20. Place My Name On the Roll.

JNO. R. BRYANT. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Place my name on the roll, On those pages bright and fair; Where there's none but the
2. Place my name on the roll, For I'll be among the blest; Those who work ev - er-
3. Place my name on the roll, That the an-gel reads in heav'n; When that morning shall

true, With their names en - list - ed there; They who dare with a will, On - ly
more, For that bless - ed heav'nly rest; 'Mong the first ones to wake, In the
come, And our rec - ords shall be read; In that bright glow - ing dawn, Of the

know the Saviour's love; They who trust in His grace shall meet a-bove.
re - gions of the good; I'll be found white as snow in Je - sus' blood.
res - ur - rec-tion fair; I'll re-spond when my name is called up there.

shall meet a - bove.

CHORUS.

Place my name on the roll, place it

Place my name up - on the roll, on the roll,

there a-mong the true, With the ones who dare and do; Write it down,

Write it down,

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Place My Name On the Roll. Concluded.



No. 21. Jesus, Saviour and Deliverer.

S. L. HOWARD. J. M. VINES.



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No. 22. To the Work.

NELLIE EDWARDS. J. M. PIERCE.

1. To the work! to the work! Heed the call to - day, There is work for
2. There are seeds, precious seeds, To be sown to - day, Lend a help - ing
3. Scat- ter now, scat- ter now, Sow-ing for the Lord, Bear the mes - sage

all in the world's highway, 'Tis the Master's voice, Will you heed the call?
hand to the Lord al- way, There's no time to lose—Time is fly - in on,
on pre-cious word of God, In the fields of love, Scat-ter far and near,

CHORUS.

Go la - bor for the Lord to - day.
'Twill bear us to the great be - yond.
The precious word of God so dear.

To the work! to the work! to the work! To the work!

work! For the liv - ing God bear the pre- cious word, To the work!
to the work!

work! to the work! Go la-bor for the Lord to - day.
To the work! to the work!

Copyright, 1906, by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 23. Make the World Better as You Go.

ANNIE ALDRICH. Alt. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Make the world a little better as you go, And be thoughtful of the kind of seed you sow ; Try to make some pathway bright As you strive to do the right ; Make the
2. Make the world a little better as you go, You may help to sooth some fellow creature's woe, You can make some burden light As you strive to do the right ; Make the
3. Make the world a little better as you go, As you meet your brother going to and fro, You can lend a friendly hand, Lift the fallen, help them stand ; Make the

CHORUS.

world a lit - tle bet - ter as you go. Make the world a lit - tle bet-ter as you go, And be thoughtful of the kind of seed you sow, Try to make some pathway bright, As you strive to do the right, Make the world a little better as you go.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 24 The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G.

H. C. GREER.

1. { All is light a-long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
   { Come on board, ye earthly pilgrims wea-ry, (*Omit . . . . .*)

2. { See you not the Saviour's shining railroad? Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
   { And this go-ing train will soon be leaving (*Omit . . . . .*)

3. { Bless the day when Je-sus bids us entrance To this train that's going thro';
   { She is bound for ev-'ry an-gel sta-tion, (*Omit . . . . .*)

4. { Bless-ed day when we are safe-ly land-ed In that home where all is peace;
   { Pleasures, pleasures which will be unbounded, (*Omit . . . . .*)

5. { When the dawn, the dawn, of life e-ter-nal Frees us from our ev-'ry care,
   { Then, O then, our light will shine super-nal, (*Omit . . . . .*)

REFRAIN.

And your passport have in hand.
Those who hes-i-tate be-hind.
Where all grandeur is in view.
Joys for us will nev-er cease.
For God's wand'ring children here.

{ O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing,
{ Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blowing,

All is light a-long the way, And the great Con-duct-or say:

"Sinner, wont you come on board this train, She is bound for heaven's grand domain."

An-gels join me in this glad re-frain, Come on board this beauti-ful train.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 25. In Love He Pardoned Me.

ROBT. H. WALTON. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. My sins were more than I could bear, And hope had changed in - to de - spair,
2. All steeped in sin and in dis-grace, And deep-er still my feet did trace
3. I then be - gan my life a - new, For Je - sus saved me thro' and thro',

But Je - sus sought and found me there; In love He par-doned me.
Un - til I saw His smil - ing face; In love He par-doned me.
I now de - light His will to do; In love He par-doned me.

REFRAIN.

In won-drous love He par-doned me, And by His grace has set me free;

His smil - ing face I dai - ly see, In love He par-doned me.

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 26. Sing Praises to the Lord.

MISS MAMIE STEWART. J. M. BOWMAN.

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

He came to earth for us to die, His prais-es we will ev - er sing.
The blood of Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Was shed to cleanse us from our sin.
We'll walk the paths our fa-thers trod, A - bid - ing in His pre-cious love.

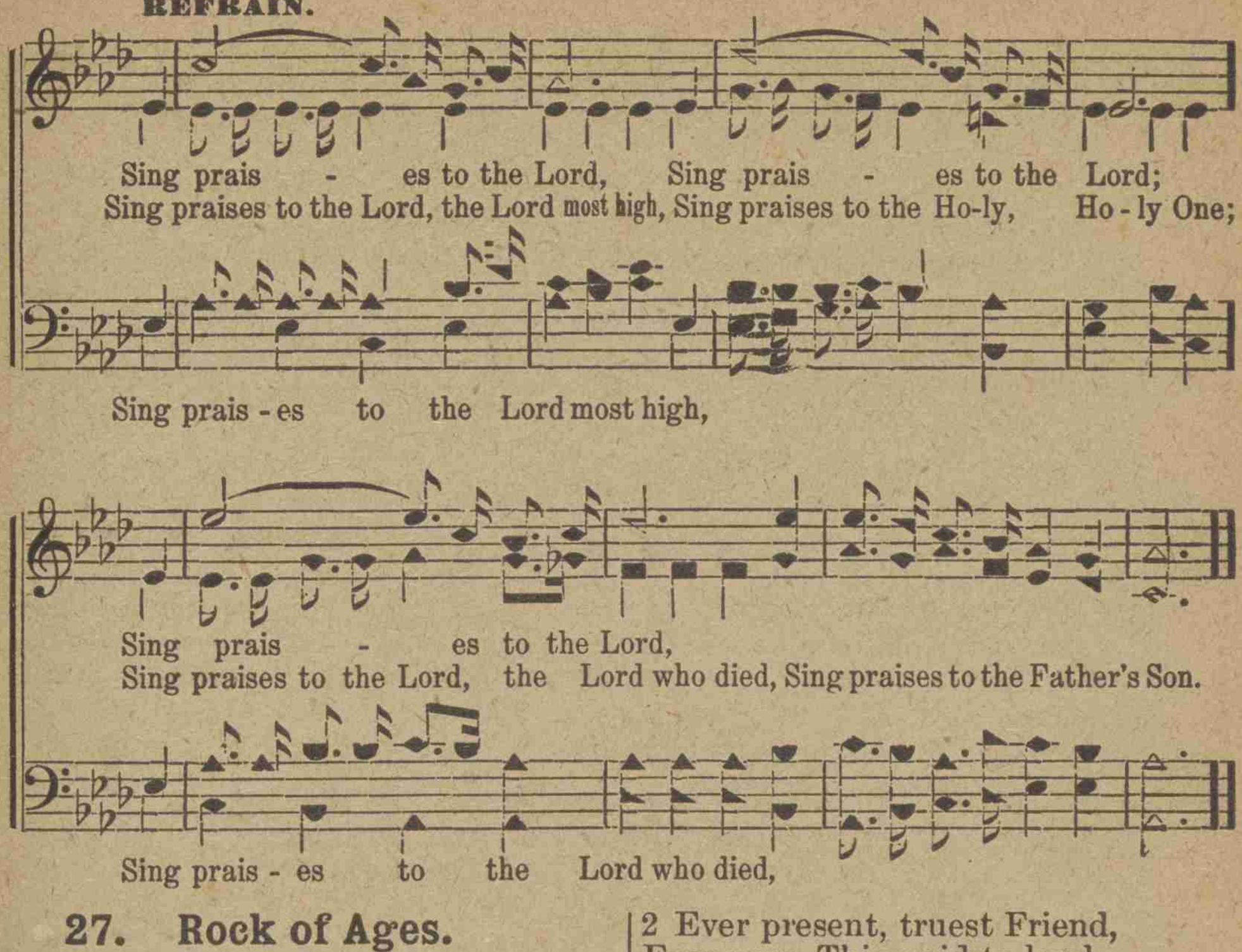
Sing prais-es to the One who died Up - on the Cross of Cal - va - ry;
Sing prais-es to the One a-bove, Who fills our hearts with saving grace;
Sing prais-es to the Cru - ci - fied, He rose a - gain, to heav'n has gone,

The crim-son blood flow'd from His side, He shed His blood for you and me.
We live re - joic-ing in His love, Some day we'll meet Him face to face.
And thro' His grace the blood ap-plied, To cleanse our sins, His work was done.

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Sing Praises to the Lord. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



27. Rock of Ages.

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

28. Holy Spirit.

1 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide,
Ever near the Christian's side,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land;
Weary souls forever rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness here;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Trusting that our names are there.
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

29. At the Cross.

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I!

2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do!

I. Watts.

No. 30. Sunlight of His Love.

CHAS. E. WELDON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Let the gold-en sun-light, in your heart if sad, It will bring a bless- ing,
2. Let the gold-en sunshine, Spread its ray of light, On your path, if gloom-y,
3. As you journey onward, Do some kindly deed, God will guide and keep you,

And will make you glad, Je - sus, bless- ed Sav- iour, Helps us con-quer sin,
Sunshine makes it bright, Trusting in God's promise, You a crown shall win,
Sow- ing precious seed, In the gold- en har- vest, There are souls to win,

CHORUS.

Let the gold-en sunlight of His love shine in. Let the gold- en sun-light

in, Let the golden sunlight in, Sing the joy-ful cho-rus
sunlight in, sunlight in,

Je- sus saves from sin, Let the gold - en sunlight of His love shine in.

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No. 31. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEAL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gospel
4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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No. 32. Safe in His Love.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Safe in His love I a - bide in His keeping, Safe from the
2. Safe in His love, what a ref - uge from sor-row, Here my heart
3. Safe in His love, wha t a price-less en - joy-ment, Here may I

temp - est that wild - ly now roars; Washed and redeemed I'm His
finds in Him com-fort and rest; Earth has no part in my
be till life's jour-ney is done; Noth - ing can harm me or

child now for - ev - er, Je - sus my Saviour will keep ev - er-more.
soul nor its yearnings, On - ly my Saviour and I know how blest.
ev - er mo - lest me, Rest-ing in Je - sus till set my life's sun.

CHORUS.

Safe in His keeping, Safe in His keeping, Safely abiding for-ev - er;

rit.

Safe in the keeping of Jesus my Saviour, Naught from His love can me sever.

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No. 33. Wandering Child, Come Home.

J. L. M.
Good as a solo.

J. L. MOORE.

1. Hark! Hear the sweet words your Father is say-ing, Oh, wan-der-ing
2. You've gone far a - way in darkness and danger, Oh, wan-der-ing
3. The feast is prepared, the robe is now read-y, Oh, wan-der-ing

child, come home! There's room in my house for all of the straying, Oh,
child, come home! Oh, come back to-day, you'll soon die of hun-ger, Oh,
child, come home! Why feed with the swine? your Father has plenty, And

REFRAIN.

wan-der-ing child, come home! Come home, come home,
wan-der-ing child, come home!
bids you to - day, come home! Come home, my child, come home, come home,

Oh, wand'ring child, come home! Your Fa - ther is wait-ing, yes,

anx - ious-ly wait - ing, Oh, wan - der-ing child, come home!
come home!

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34 When the Skies are Bright.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. When the skies are bright I've a song so light, As my bark glides so
2. So, let troub-les roll o'er my sink-ing soul Till the vain help of
3. With my lat-est breath will I sing in death Of the Friend that has

free a-long; Should the tem-pests pour And the thun-ders roar I've a
earth shall cease; There is One whose voice Bids me still re-joice, 'Tis the
nev-er fail'd; And when safe-ly o'er On the gold-en shore Of the

Rit. REFRAIN.

hope that is sure, I've a help that's strong.
Lord of the sea, And He whispers peace. My Saviour walks..... up-
pow'r I will tell That o'er all pre-vail'd. My Saviour walks

on the deep,.....When wild the storms..... the bil-lows
up-on the deep, When wild the storms

sweep,..... He speaks, the winds..... o-bey His will,.....
the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds o-bey His will,

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros.

When the Skies are Bright. Concluded.

And an - gry waves ..... are hush'd and still,.....
And an - gry waves are hush'd and still,

My Sav - iour walks up - on the deep
My Sav - iour walks..... up - on the deep,.....

When wild the storms the bil - lows sweep,
When wild the storms..... the bil - lows sweep,.....

He speaks, the winds..... o - bey His will,.....
He speaks, the winds o - bey His will,

Ritardando.

And an - gry waves..... are hush'd and still.....
And an - gry waves are hush'd and still.

No. 36. In My Soul There is Gladness.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. T. N. BEALL.

1. When I think of the love of my Sav - ior, So ten - der, so deep,
2. When I think how He paid for my ran - som, When sunk in the ru-
3. When I think of His grace that has sought me, My soul He has wash'd

and so free, How He left His bright home in the glo - ry, To
ins of sin, How He suf-fered and died up - on Cal - v'ry, That
in His blood, How my foot-steps He dai - ly is guid - ing Safe

CHORUS.

res - cue a sin-ner like me.
par - don for me He might win. In my soul there is glad-ness and
home to the cit - y of God.

glo - ry, That Je - sus a - lone can be-stow; I will tell the blest
ti-dings of mer - cy, That oth-ers the gladness may know.

the glad-ness may know.

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No. 37. COME AND GO.

F. M. G. FRANK M. GRAHAM.

1. Oh. come, ye weary souls, You're surely tired of sin; Come seek the bless-ed
2. The ways of sin are hard, I've tried and proved it true; For once I was a
3. A highway and a way, The ho - ly prophet said, A way that's ver-y
4. How man-y wait too long In counting up the cost, And stay a - way from

Sav - ior, And let His Spir - it in. Oh, come and go with us, We
sin - ner, A - way from God like you; But now I'm in the way That
sim - ple, If you are eas - y led. No li - on will be there, You
Je - sus Un - til their souls are lost. Oh, hast - en to Him now, Be-

want to do you good; We're going to live with Jesus, Because He said we should.
leads to heav'n above; Oh, won't you come go with me, And share His precious love?
need not ev - er fear; The Ho - ly Ghost will lead you, And Je-sus will be there.
fore it is too late; And you are banished from Him, To share the sinner's fate.

CHORUS.

Oh, poor sin - ner, poor sin - ner, Why don't you come and go? We'll

sing and work for Je-sus, Because we love Him so. Be-cause we love Him so.

No. 38. What Shall I Do With Jesus?

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall I let Him in? He's stand-ing knock-ing at the door; Shall I His call re-gard? Shall I for-sake my sin?
2. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall I bid Him go And seek to win my heart no more? I can-not grieve His love, I can-not wound Him so,
3. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall my heart re-fuse The of-fer of His love and grace? My life I yield to Him; My tal-ents I will use,

CHORUS.

And love and serve Him ev - er - more.
His par - don sweet I will im - plore. My heart I now sur-ren - der
To hon - or Him in ev - 'ry place.

at the mer-cy seat; Long, long a-go His trusting child I should have been; I will forgiveness seek, low bending at His feet, And welcome my Redeemer in.

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No. 39. My Heart Keeps Singing.

J M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Tho' gloom-y days may come a - long, No store have I a - head,
2. When o'er my path no sun doth shine, But darkness gath-ers fast,
3. When tri - als come up - on my way I nev - er stop nor fear;

My grate-ful heart will raise a song, And take no tho't for bread;
I do not stop or e'en re - pine, I know it can not last,
But mov-ing for - ward day by day, I can not rest me here;

Of grace He gives a full sup - ply, Then on His help re - ly.
For Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, And makes a heav'n-ly place.
Up yon - der is that peace-ful rest, Up - on my Sav - ior's breast.

CHORUS.

My heart keeps singing as the days go by, As the days go by, as the

days go by, My heart keeps singing as the days go by, As the days go by.

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No. 40. Jesus Will Save.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus came to me, and to - day I'm free, And He'll save you from sin, If you'll
2. 'Tis a love so sweet and a joy complete, Dwelling safe-ly to- day, in His
3. Bless-ed fountain free, 'tis for you and me, If we'll trust and be-lieve, we shall

let Him come in, On the cru - el tree Je - sus died for thee, There is
pres-ence to stay, On - ly ask, He'll give, on - ly look and live, There is
par - don re - ceive, Let us look be - yond as we march a - long, There is

Chorus

par-don full and free.
par-don full and free.
par-don full and free.

Je - sus saved me, I'm so happy, glad and free,

Je - sus saves I'm happy, glad and free,

Je - sus loves and cares, He watches o - ver me, He is my dai - ly

Je - sus cares He watch - es o - ver me,

guide, I'm walk-ing by His side, Yes, Je - sus of - fers par-don free.
full and free.

rit.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 41. Try to be a Blessing To-Day.

NIM. J. ORR. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Try to be a bless-ing in this world below, Try to be a bless-ing
2. Try to be a bless-ing to the ones you meet, Try to be a bless-ing
3. Try to be a bless-ing with the songs you sing, Try to be a bless-ing
4. Try to be a bless-ing with the deeds you do, Try to be a bless-ing

ev - 'ry where you go, Try to be a bless- ing as His love you show,
to the ones you greet, Je - sus then will bless you kneeling at His feet,
with the words you bring, Try to make a blessing from the tho'ts that spring,
as your way pur- sue, Be and make a blessing all your whole life thro',

CHORUS.

Try to be a bless-ing to- day.
Try to be a bless-ing to- day.
Try to be a bless-ing to- day.
Try to be a bless-ing each day.
} Try to be a bless-ing ev- 'ry day,

Try, Try, Try to be a
Try to be a bless - ing, Try to be a bless - ing,

bless - ing all a-long your way. Try to be a bless - ing to - day.

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No. 42. Sing Praises to God Most High.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

Allegro.

1. Sing praises to God Most High, Sing praises to God Most High; Sing praises to Most High, Most High,

God, to God Most High, The Universal Lord, Sing praises to God, To Sing praises to God, Sing praises to God, To

God Most High, Sing praises to God, to God Most High, The Sov'reign King of kings! God Most High, to God Most High,

DUET. Slower. **ALL.** **DUET.**

How great and mighty is His hand, What wonders He hath done, He made the heav'ns, the earth and sea,

Andantino con espress.

And all that is therein. His power and grace are just the same; To Him we now sing praise, sing praise,

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Sing Praises to God Most High. Concluded.

cres. *ff* Allegro.

His pow'r and grace are just the same; To Him we now sing praise, Sing praise to God Most High,
Most High,

Sing praises to God Most High, Sing praises to God, to God, Most High, The U-ni-ver-sal
Most High,

Moderato.

Lord, His on - ly Son, He gave our souls from sin to save, His only Son He gave

rit. Joyfully.

Our souls from sin to save. We now sing praise, We now sing praise,
To God Most High, To God Most High,

cres. 1 Faster cres. 2 *m* *p*

We now sing praise to God Most High, We now sing praise, We now sing praise to God Most High. Amen, Amen.

No. 44. How Sweet the Thought.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Cho. by J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I am hap-py all the day, For my Sav - iour leads the way;
2. In that cit - y of the blest, Where the wea - ry are at rest;
3. Oh, how hap-py we will be, When the Sav - iour we shall see;

I can see shin- ing lights, on the shore; Soon I'll reach my happy home,
How I long, oh, I long to be there; Oh, how sweet it then will be,
And the dear ones who've long gone before; We shall sing the sweetest songs,

And with lov'd ones I shall roam; Oh, my broth-er don't you want to go.
When from sor-row we are free; Bless-ed crowns of jew- els we shall wear.
When we reach that heav'nly throng; Sweetly singing home to part no more.

CHORUS.

O how sweet..... the tho't to me, We shall
how sweet the tho't to me,

be..... among the free, When our sor - rows all are
a-mong the free, a-mong the free, sorrows, sor-rows all are

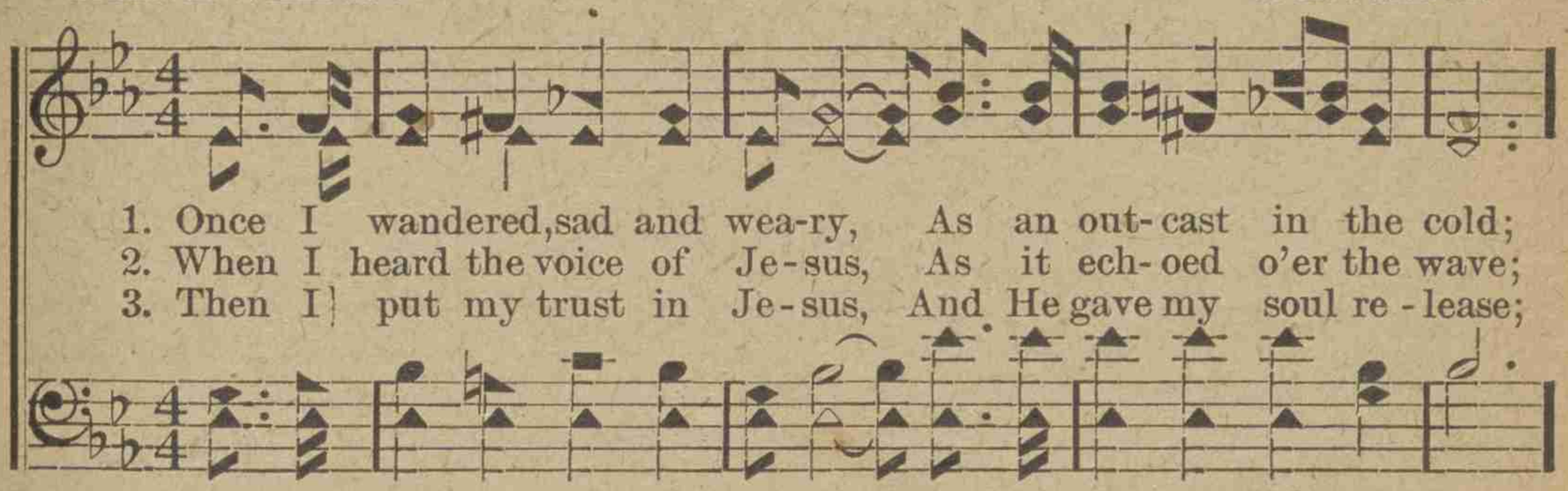
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How Sweet the Thought. Concluded.



No. 45. Once I Wandered.

CHAS. E. WELDON. J. M. PIERCE.



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No. 46. Sinner, Come Home.

E. B. F. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Sinner, come home, the Saviour is call - ing, Wan-der no more in des-erts so wild;
2. Sinner, this Sav - iour who now invites you, Shed His own blood on Cal - va - ry's cross;
3. Je-sus stands wait-ing now to re - ceive you, Long He has gent - ly knocked at your door;
4. This is the day of mer - cy, poor sinner, Still there's sal-va-tion, yet there is room;

Ten-der - ly now His ac-cents are fall - ing,
Free-ly His life He gave as a ran - som.
Sin - ner, let not the tempter de - ceive you,
Do not re - ject the dear, lov-ing Sav - iour,

REFRAIN.

"Come unto me, poor wandering child."
For all mankind, the dying and lost. Sinner, come home, O come and find
Come unto Christ and wander no more.
Lest the door close and seal your sad doom.

pardon, Bring Him your sins, He'll freely for - give; Knock and the

door of mer - cy will o-pen, Look to Him now, O sinner, and live.

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No. 47. Remember Me. C. M.

(FOR THE ALTAR SERVICE.)

S. J. Oslin.

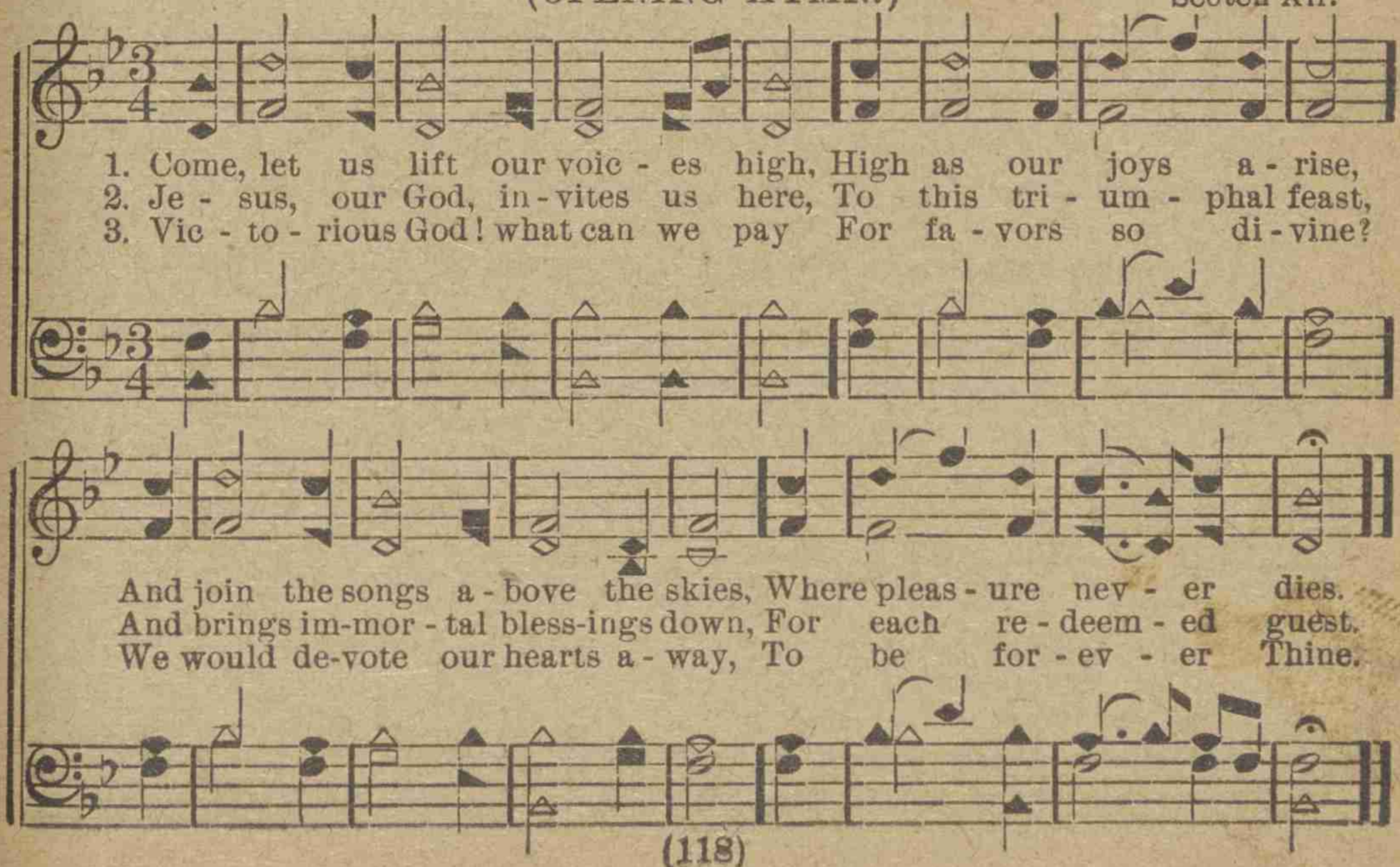
Not too fast.



No. 48. Balerma. C. M.

(OPENING HYMN.)

Scotch Air.



No. 49. Will You Take Jesus To-night?

This song was suggested to the author from Dr. Wilber J. Chapman's sermon at the First Methodist Church, Atlanta, Ga., Monday evening, Oct. 24, 1904.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. You've heard the message from God's own word, Will you take Jesus to-night?
2. Just now He's knocking at your heart's door, Will you take Jesus to - night?
3. I will ac-cept Him, I can't de - lay, I will take Je - sus to - night;

The sweetest message that e'er was heard, Will you take Je-sus to - night?
He calls the rich and He calls the poor, Will you take Je-sus to - night?
I'll cast my all at His feet and say, "I will take Je-sus to - night?"

D. S.—*If your heart's not right in the Savior's sight, Will you take Jesus to-night?*

The moments are passing, 'twill soon be too late, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
His Spirit will not always plead for your heart, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
His word now I trust as I turn from my sin, I will take Je-sus to - night;

By wait-ing to - mor-row may seal your fate, Will you take Jesus to - night?
O bid Him come in lest He now de-part, Will you take Jesus to - night?
I ope wide the door and in - vite Him in, I'll ac-cept Je-sus to - night.

CHORUS.

Will you take Jesus to - night?.... Will you take Jesus to - night?.....
take Je-sus to-night? take Je-sus to-night?

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No. 50. Look to Him.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. When temptations 'round you gather, Look to Him, O look to Him, Who - is
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Look to Him, O look to Him, Ev -'ry
3. You'll have crosses on life's path-way, Look to Him, O look to Him, Christ is

a - ble to de - liv-er, Look to Him, O look to Him. Look to Him
day He gent-ly leads us, Look to Him, O look to Him.
ev-er there to help you, Look to Him, O look to Him. the bless-ed

CHORUS.

the bless-ed Je - - sus; Look to Him with-
Je - sus, look to Him, the bless-ed Je - sus; with-out de - lay,

out de - lay, Look to Him, who - ev - er
look to Him with-out de - lay, who - ev - er guides us, look to

guides us, Look to Him, O look to - day.
Him who-ev-er guides us, O look to-day, look to Him, O look to-day.

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No. 51. The Touch of Jesus.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. O the wondrous touch of Je - sus; Touch that heals all hu - man ills;
2. Je - sus touched me when a sin-ner, I despised Him to my shame,
3. Precious touch of my dear Sav-ior! Precious con-tact with the fount

Touch that with transcendent gladness, Ev - 'ry soul with con-tact thrills!
And His wondrous touch en-kin - dled In my heart a sa - cred flame.
Of a pow'r by which the weak-est Can the ills of earth surmount.

Je - sus' touch gives bounding life, Stills the in - ward dead-ly strife;
Je - sus' touch has quickened me, Made my blind-ed eyes to see,
All my pur - est joys I trace To the streams of vi - tal grace,

O the wondrous touch of Je - sus Ful - ly heals all hu - man ills.
O the mer - est touch of Je - sus Will the vil - est man re-claim.
Flowing from the heart of Je - sus, Lift - ed o - ver Calv'rys mount.

CHORUS.

O the wondrous touch of Je - sus Fills my soul with life di - vine;

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The Touch of Jesus. Concluded.



No. 52. My Home Beyond the Sea.

J. B. VAUGHAN. S. F. COFFIN.



By per. J. B. Vaughan.

No. 53. Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. | *M. H. 580. B. H. 425. P. H. 951. | G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

FINE.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D.S.-Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.-Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.-He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 54. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. | *M. H. 751. B. H. 463. P. H. 597. | GEO. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

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

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 55. Listen to the Raindrops.

In singing the Chorus, a good effect can be had by tapping the back of the book with the fingers to imitate the rain.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Lit - tle rain-drops fall in showers To the earth be - low, On the leaves and
2. Ev - ery pat - ter on the shin-gles Echoes in my heart, And a thou-sand
3. List - en to the constant dripping From the sloping eaves, While re-treat-ing

on the flow - ers Fall - ing fast, then slow; What a sight to see them fall
dreamy fan-cies In my mind will start; Faint - ly now up - on my ear,
show'rs are skipping O'er the glist'ning leaves; Where the flowers greet them at

FINE.

On the earth and trees so tall, With a gen-tle pit-ter-pat-ter Mer - ri-ly they fall.
But their music lingers near, Their impression leaves a cheer and Gladness doth impart.
Where the elfins late have sat, Further on they're falling, carried by The gentle breeze.

CHORUS.

And my heart keeps measure to the merry, merry round.

Lis - ten to the rain-drops fall-ing, falling down; What a pit - ter - pat - ter,

D. S.

What a joyful sound! Falling from the clouds above, Emblem of our Saviour's love.

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No. 56. Hear the Tramping of the Army.

J. M. PIERCE. I. T. DAVIS.

1. There's a might-y con-flict on, Of the right against the wrong,
2. Then put on the ar-mor bright, And en-list now for the fight,
3. Let His ban-ner be un-furled Till it waves o'er all the world,
4. We are sol-diers of the Lord, Ev-er list-ening to His word,

And the Mas-ter calls for you and me To en-gage with earnest might,
Ne'er give up until the vict-'ry's won; Je-sus will our lead-er be,
And the nations all shall crown Him King; When the battle shall be done,
He will lead us on to vic-to-ry; Je-sus is the Cap-tain dear,

In the thickest of the fight, And to no-bly fight for vic-to-ry.
He will give us vic-to-ry, Let us join the arm-y march-ing on.
And the vic-to-ry is won, Then the song of triumph we will sing.
Onward then and never fear, For a glo-rious triumph we shall see.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp, tramp tramping of the army, They're marching onward to gain the vict'ry,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

Hear the tramp, tramp, tramping of the army, They are marching on to vic-to-ry.
tramp, tramp, tramp,

Property of I. T. Davis, Dublin, Ga.

No. 57. Press Onward, Ye Redeemed.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O the Christian's mot-to is the "for-ward go," And the world for
2. 'Tis the Christian's Captain leading all the way, 'Tis a Chris-tian's
3. There's a glorious vic-t'ry waits beyond the skies, There's a crown of

Je - sus ev - 'ry one should know, For the Lord we'll conquer and dis-
bat - tle and a chos - en way, 'Tis the Lord who leads us, we His
beau-ty that shall greet our eyes, Soon we'll pass the por-tals in - to

pell each foe, Press ye on - ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.
call o - bey, Press ye on - ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.
Par - a - dise, Then press on-ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.

CHORUS.

Press on - ward, press on - ward, Press on-ward, ye re - deemed, Press

onward, press on-ward, Ye redeemed thro' Jesus, press ye onward now.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlants, Ga.

No. 58. The Love of Christ Constraineth Us.

Mrs. A. B. Wade. J. B. Vaughan.

1. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" How sweet those words to me, The
2. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" Glad tid-ings to pro-claim, Of
3. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" A-cross the sea to go; That
4. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" We count it service sweet, To

love of Him who died that we Might live e-ter-nal-ly, The love of Him who
Him who died that we might find Sal-va-tion thro' His name, Of Him who died that
They who set in dark-ness drear, Of Him our light may know, That they who sit in
lay our time, our strength, our all, At His dear pierced feet, To lay our time, our

Chorus.

died that we Might live e-ter-nal-ly.
we might find Sal-va-tion thro' His name.
dark-ness drear Of Him, our light may know.
strength, our all, At His dear pierced feet.

} O, love di-vine, O, wond'rous love,

So boundless, full and free:- The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" How sweet those

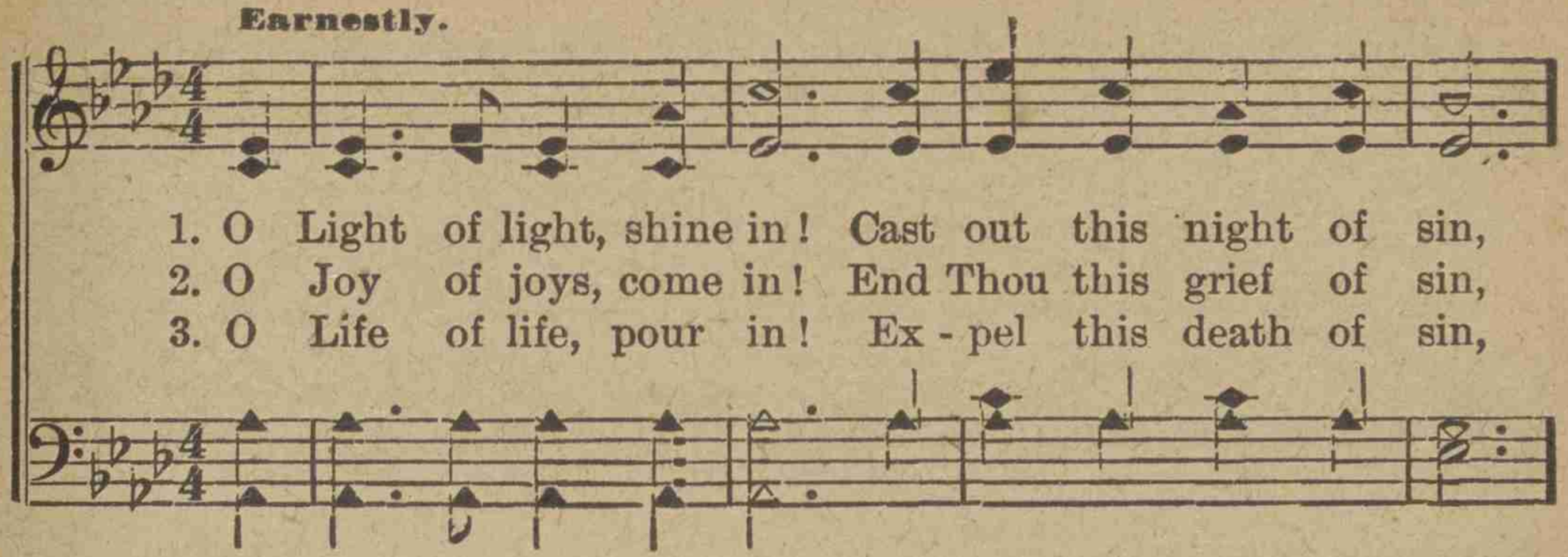
words to me, O, love di-vine, O, wond'rous love, So bound-less full and free.

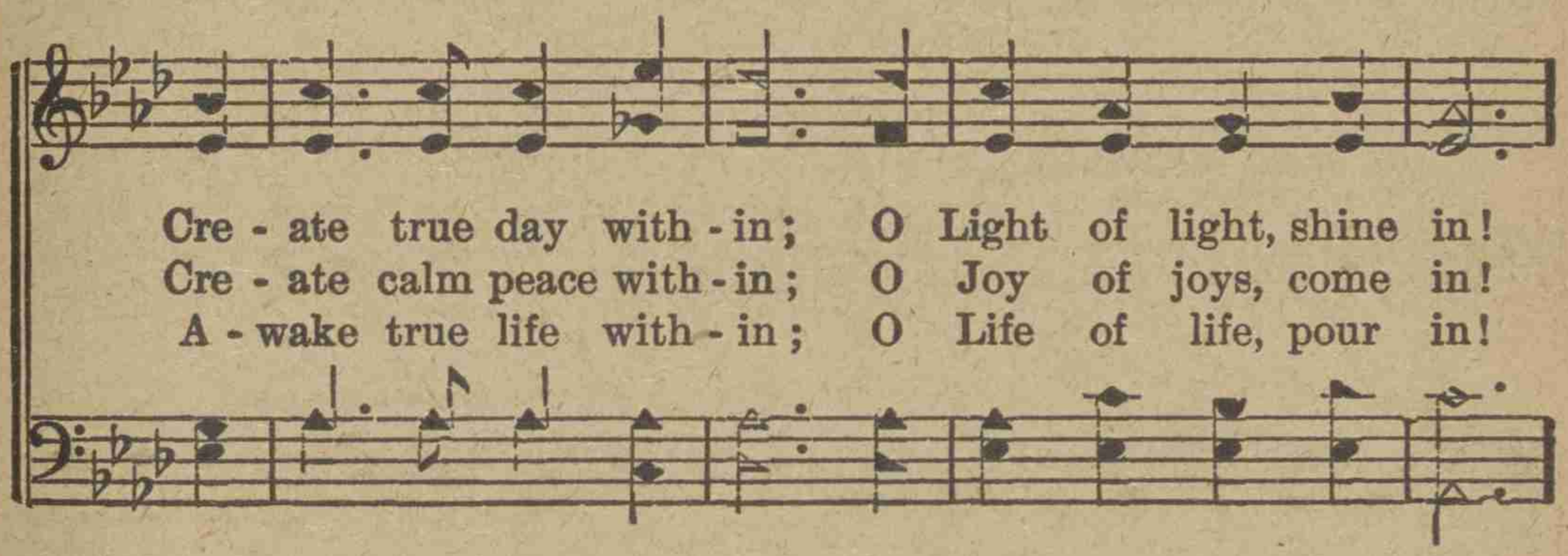
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 59. SHINE IN.

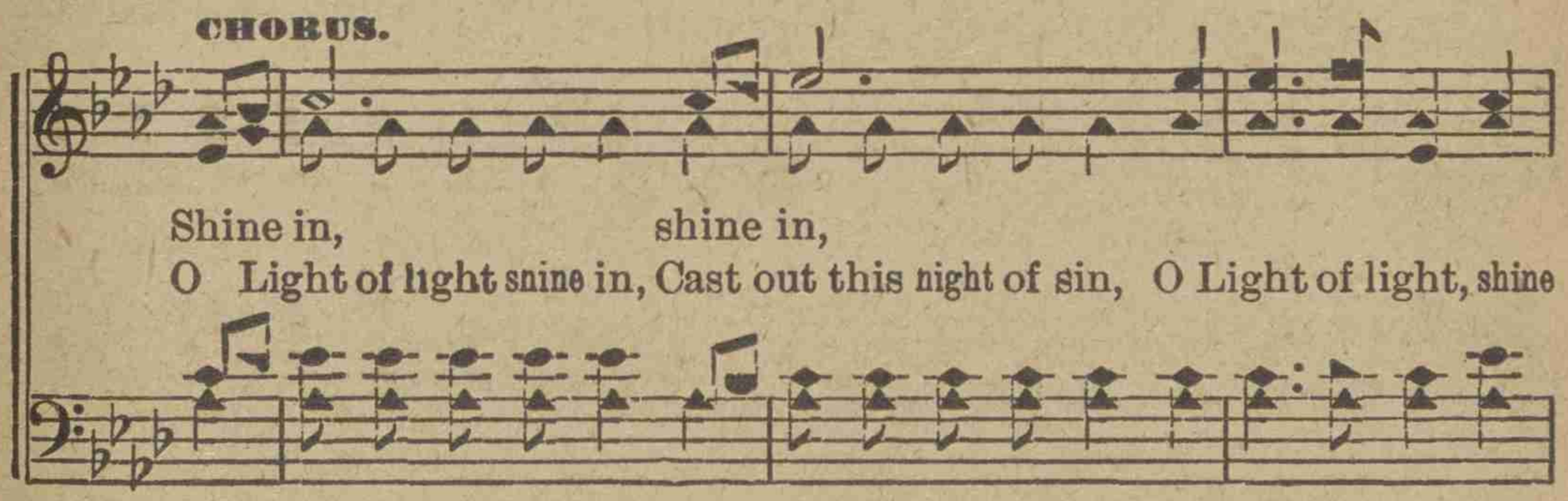
H. BONAR. J. L. MOORE.

Earnestly.





CHORUS.



No. 60. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

A. M. P. A. M. PACE.

1. Scat-ter seeds of kindness all a-long your way, O - ver darkened pathways
2. Scat-ter seeds of kindness ev-'ry-where you go, Soon the fragrant flow-ers
3. Scat-ter seeds of kindness, scatter far and wide, Scatter in the des - ert,

throw a cheer-ing ray; Lend a word of com - fort to some ach-ing heart,
will be-gin to grow; To the weak and wea - ry speak a word of cheer,
on the mountain side; In the name of Je - sus scat - ter ev - 'ry-where,

REFRAIN.

Help the world to bright-en, broth-er, do your part. Scat-ter seed,..... the
It will make them hap - py, it will dry the tear.
It will help to bright-en, it will ban-ish fear. Scat-ter seed, the

seeds of kind - - ness, Scat-ter seeds a - long your way;
seeds of kindness, seeds of kind - ness,

It will bright - en up your path - way As you jour - ney day by day.
It will brighten

A. M. Pace, owner, Joiner, Ga. By per.

No. 61. The Saviour With Me.

J. M. PIERCE. JOHN RANDOLPH.

1. I've the blessed Saviour, with me ev-'ry where, He is watching o'er me,
2. I've the blessed Saviour, with me as I go, 'Tis so sweet to trust Him,
3. O the joys a-bounding, 'round me ev'ry where, All the way is pleasant,

with His lov-ing care, Fills me with His spir - it, keeps me day by day,
and His love to know, I am dai - ly walk-ing, in the bless-ed way,
free from ev - 'ry care, I am in His keep-ing, I can nev - er stray,

CHORUS.

I've the blessed Saviour with me all the way.
I've the blessed Saviour with me all the day.
I've the blessed Saviour wilh me all the way.

I've..... the bless-ed
I've the blessed Sav - iour,

Sav - iour, with.....me all the way,..... He will keep me
with me all the way, I've the blessed Sav-iour, with me all the way,

ev- er, From Him none can sever, I've the blessed Saviour, with me all the way.

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No. 62. Just Ask Him to Help You.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

1. If the day has grown lengthy and dreary, And the sun hides its face in the sky,
2. There is nev-er a burden so heav - y But the Saviour can lighten it so,
3. There has never a life been so blighted But the Saviour can make it a-new,

Nev-er think of re-pin-ing, for Je - sus Is your helper and standeth so nigh;
That the weakest of His may not struggle 'Neath its weight as he onward may go;
There is hope for the sad and re-ject - ed, For the Saviour their sins can undo;

If you ask Him to help you to car - ry Ev-'ry bur-den that sorely op - press,
Ask His love and He sets you re-joic-ing, And your burdens will all roll a-way,
Lo! He stands and He pleadeth with sinners, Who are wand'ring alone in their sin,

You must seek for the Spirit to guide you, He will lead you from sin and distress.
And the clouds that hung heavy ere morning Will be gone at the breaking of day.
Will you come to this blessed Re-deem-er, And a new life for Je-sus be - gin.

CHORUS.

Just ask..... Him to help you, Help..... you to - day,.....
Him to help you, help you to-day, Help you to-day, to help you to-day;

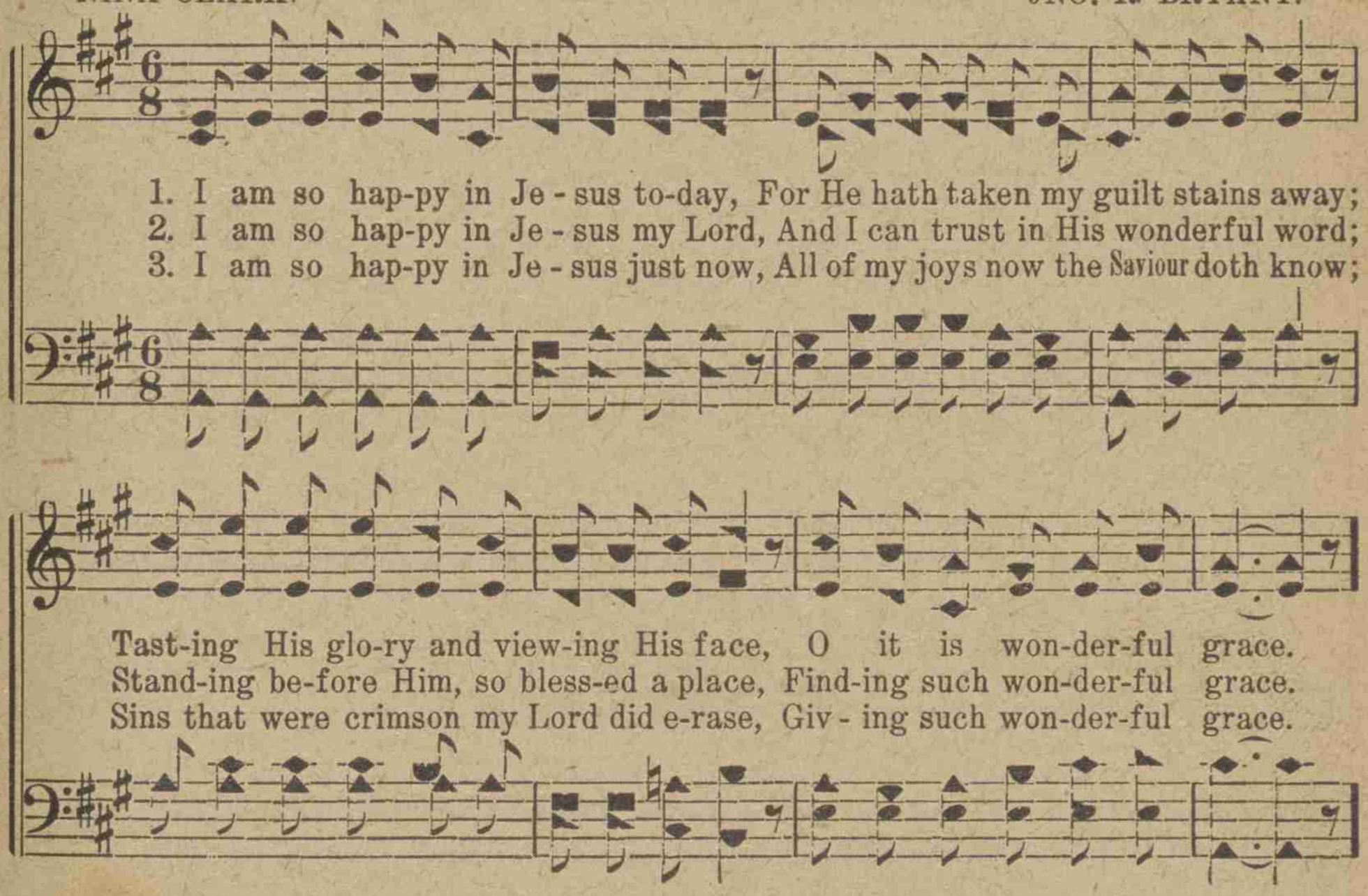
Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

Just Ask Him to Help You. Concluded.



No. 63. Such Wonderful Grace.

NINA CLARK. JNO. R. BRYANT.



CHORUS.



Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 64. Perfect Peace and Rest.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious, Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver
2. Hid - den in the hol - low, Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al, Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up -

all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease, Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
foe can fol - low, Nev - er trait - or stand, Not a surge of wor - ry,
on our di - al By the Sun of love, We may trust Him ful - ly,

Full - er ev - 'ry day, Per-fect yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
All for us to do, They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

CHORUS.

Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest,
Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

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No. 65. Make Me A Blessing.

ROBERT H. WALTON. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Is your life now shin - ing for Je - sus, In ser - vice for
2. Is your life an ex - am - ple to oth - ers? Who are con-stant-ly
3. Make me, Lord, a bless-ing to oth - ers, This is the de-

Him ev - 'ry day? Do you speak loving words to the er - ring? Who are
look-ing on you; And watch-ing your ev-'ry-day ac - tions, Are you
sire of my soul; That I may not come empty hand-ed, When I

CHORUS.

needing your help by the way.
doing what Je-sus would do? Make me a blessing to some one to-day,
en - ter the Cit - y of gold.

Make me un - sel - fish and thoughtful, I pray, Thy spir - it fill - ing,

Lord, I am will-ing, Make me a bless - ing to some one to - day.

Robert H. Walton, owner. Used by per.

No. 66. Glory By and By.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. When I shall reach the fair mansions above, Saved by the power of God's
2. I will re-joice with a rapt-ure un-told, When I the face of my
3. I shall a - bide in His wonderful peace, Sor-row and sigh-ing for-

in - fi - nite love; I shall be changed, in His like-ness I'll be,
Sav-iour be-hold, Pure and un - spot-ted from sin I will be,
ev - er will cease; Sit-ting be - side the dear Sav-iour I'll be,

CHORUS.

This, by and by, will be glo - ry for me. Glo - ry for me,

Glo - ry for me, Glo-ry thro' all e - ter - ni - ty; I shall be

changed, in His likeness I'll be, This, by and by, will be glory for me.

Owned and controlled by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 67. Marching To The Heavenly Land.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. We are marching on with our banners streaming gay, With the loy - al ones
2. We are marching on, what a host is on the road, We are press-ing hard
3. We are marching on shout-ing prais-es to the King, Soon we'll reach the land

we are in the roy - al way, To the heav'n-ly land we are go - ing day by
in the way the saints have trod, We must keep the faith till we reach the throne of
where the harps of an-gels ring, We shall join that band and with praise for-ev - er

CHORUS.

day, And the Sav - iour leads us by the hand. Marching on to the
God, For the Sav - iour keeps the pathway bright.
sing, To the Lamb that died but lives a - gain. marching on

heav'nly land so fair, Marching on, 'Tis the Saviour leads us there, Marching
marching on,

on, Soon its glories we shall share, We are marching to the heav'nly land.
marching on,

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No. 68. He Ever Liveth.

R. C. S. RAN. C. STOREY.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. He ev - er liv - eth, our dear Re-deem - er, And He shall stand with the sons of men, And I shall see Him when He re-
2. He ev - er liv - eth to keep His prom - ise, We know the words that He gave while here, "I'll not for-sake thee" and "I will
3. He ev - er liv - eth in yon-der man - sion, That cit - y fair He to earth shall bring, With the Re-deemed ones, the saints of

CHORUS.

turn-eth To live upon this earth a-gain.
guide thee," Oh gracious promises of cheer. He ev - er liv-eth, He ev - er
a - ges, United shall His praises sing.

liv - eth, To earth a-gain He shall bring His own, And I shall see Him my dear Re-deem-er, And worship at His roy - al throne.

Owned by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 69. Down By The Cross.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. I am wait-ing now down by the bless-ed cross, I am wait-ing,
2. For my sake Thou'dst give Thy precious life away, On the cross He
3. Lord, I lay my life low at Thy blessed feet, At the cross I

Lord, for Thee; All my guilt and sin I now confess is loss,
died for me; 'Twas for sin of mine, O, blest a-tone-ment day,
hum-bly bow; Soul and bod-y Thine, Ac-cept them, I en-treat,

CHORUS.

Save me Je-sus, now save me.
He a sac-ri-fice should be. I am wait-ing, I am
Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

wait-ing, On-ly wait-ing now for Thee, At the bless-ed

cross, where Thou wast cru-ci-fied, There my cleansing now I see.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 70. My Reward,

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto- ry When I get home. The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and love be blended When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When comes that glorious morrow, But joy-ful songs for-ev - er, When I get home.
3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a bless-ed reap-ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And lov-ing - ly ca-ress me, And noth-ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.
When I get home to glo-ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry, I'll *Omit*..... When I get home.

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No. 71. Love One Another.

S. O. L. S. O. LOWE.

1. "Love one an-oth-er" saith Je-sus, This He commands you to do;
2. "If ye shall keep my Commandments," Thus saith the Sav-iour to-day;
3. "If ye a-bide not in Je-sus" No part in Him can you have;

If we in Him then a-bid-eth, He will a-bide in us, too;
Ye shall a-bide in me ev-er, I in-the Fa-ther al-way.
But ye are cast forth and withered, Je-sus then nev-er will save.

CHORUS.

"Love one another," "Love one another as I have loved you, saith He"

"Love one another," "Love one another," "Ye must abide then in me."

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 72. We Shall Meet Them By and By.

Unknown. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Where the golden sunlight lingers and the sky with glory fills, Where the new song rises
2. Soon we'll gather at the river where the angels watch and wait, Soon we'll sing the new song
3. O the glad triumphant meeting on that bright eternal shore, And the blessed hope of

e - ver on the blest e-ter-nal hills, There our loved ones gather waiting round the
ev - er there within the golden gate, There the anthem sweet ascending fills with
greeting all our loved ones gone before; No more sorrow, no more sadness, with our

throne of God on high, Peace and love dwell there supremely, We shall meet them by and by.
mel - o - dy the skies; Peace and glory nev-er ending, We shall meet them by and by.
Sav-iour ever nigh, All our mourning turned to gladness, We shall meet them by and by.

CHORUS.

We shall meet them by and by, Free from ev - 'ry
We shall meet them by and by, We shall meet them by and by, Free from ev'ry earth-ly

earth - ly sigh, Where there comes no pain of parting in that
sigh, We shall meet them by and by,

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We Shall Meet Them By and By. Concluded.



No. 73. Trust and Believe.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.



J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 74. At the Roll Call I'll Be There.

E. C. A. E. C. Avis.

1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the ma - ny
2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
3. When the saved of a - ges stand and sing, Prais - es un - to
4. When the Lord shall come, to take His own To a place pre-

saved thro' won - drous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
Christ, the Lord and King, 'Mid the heav'n-ly hosts all free from care,
pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,

REFRAIN.

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in
heav - - - - en, When the roll is called in heav - - - - en,
heav - en, I'll be there, heav - en, I'll be there;

Glo - ry, glo ry, hal - le - lu - - - - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there,

Copyright, 1901, by Edward C. Avis. Charlie D. Tillman, owner.

No. 75. Pisgah.

ISAAC WATTS. ANON.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fier-y darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wear-y soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

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

And wipe my weeping eyes,....And wipe my weeping eyes,....
And face a frowning world,...And face a frown-ing world,...
My God, my heav'n, my all,.....My God, my heav'n my all,.....
A - cross my peaceful breast,.. A - cross my peaceful breast;

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

No. 76. I Go Rejoicingly On.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. The Lord is mine, And I have peace di-vine, And in my soul ev - er the
2. I sing al-ways, Sing in the night or day, For God's sweet love comforts me
3. The sun may shine O - ver my pil-grim way, Or clouds and gloom shadow the
4. My Fa-ther knows All of my secret foes, With His own strength He will their

light doth shine; No ill I fear, For He is al - ways near, He
all the way; What-e'er be - tide, Is He not by my side? My
pass - ing day; Yet I am blest, For I have per - fect rest; I
pow'r op - pose; With His strong arm He will pre - serve from harm; I

CHORUS.

is my joy, He is my constant care. And so..... I go re -
faithful friend And an un-err - ing guide.
know His plan Is for my soul the best. And so I will go, go re -
trust in Him, Fear-ing no rude a - larm.

joic - ing - ly on Till set of the sun For
joic - ing - ly on Till set of the sun, till the set of the sun, For

God's..... sweet love makes glorious the way, And comforts and cheers me alway.
God's sweet affection makes glorious the way

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 77. Shall We Meet?

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er? Where all tri - als will be o'er;
2. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er? In that land so bright and fair;
3. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er? Where the saints of an-gels dwell;
4. Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Round the throne of God we'll stand;

There to dwell in peace for - ev - er, On that blest e - ter - nal shore.
There to shout and sing God's prais - es, With our loved ones wait - ing there.
Where the Lamb shall lead and own them, Where 'tis with the right-eous well.
There we'll meet and sing God's prais - es, A u - nit - ed hap - py band.

CHORUS.

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er? Where all sin and sor - row's past,

For 4th verse only.

Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er Where all sin and sor - row's past,

There to be with Christ our Sav - ior, Safe in heav'n our home at last.
There to be with Christ our Sav - ior, Safe in heav'n our home at last.

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No. 78. Onward, Christian Leader.

I. T. D. I. T. DAVIS.

1. On-ward Chris-tian lead-er, Work with one design ; Keep your trust in Je - sus,
2. Keep this gos-pel ban-ner, Wav-ing far and wide ; Prompted by the spir - it,
3. Let the bless-ed sig - nal, Be the word of God ; Walking in His foot-steps,

In this work di - vine ; Sound the proc - la - ma - tion, Peace to all man-kind,
As your faith-ful guide ; Press ye on and con - quer, Not in hu-man might,
All the way you trod, Nev - er feel too wea - ry, Suf - fer all the pain,

CHORUS.

Je - sus and Sal - va - tion, All the world may find.
But in God's own spir - it You will gain the fight. Work-ing in the con-flict
For it work-eth good to Your e - ter - nal gain.

for the prize, Working for the glo-ry In the skies, God will have the honor

Ho-san-nah we will sing, Je-sus Christ the Son of glo - ry Is our King.

Property of I. T. Davis, Dublin, Ga.

No. 79. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward. Chris-tian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices,

Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un-to Christ, the King;

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty! Onward, Christian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

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

No. 80. I Am Anchored.

E. B. F. HEBREWS 6: 18, 19. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. I am an-chored in Christ Je - sus, On sal - va - tion's blessed rock, And I
2. Bless-ed hope of life e - ter - nal, In my Sav-iour I'm se-cure, Hope which
3. I am dai - ly now re - joic - ing, In this hope so sure and sweet, And my

fear not tho' the tempest's round me roll; I am calm-ly, sweetly resting Mid the
"en - ters in - to that with-in the vail;" O the pre-cious con-so-la-tion That my
Saviour's prais-es sing-ing all the day; 'Tis this precious tho't that lightens All the

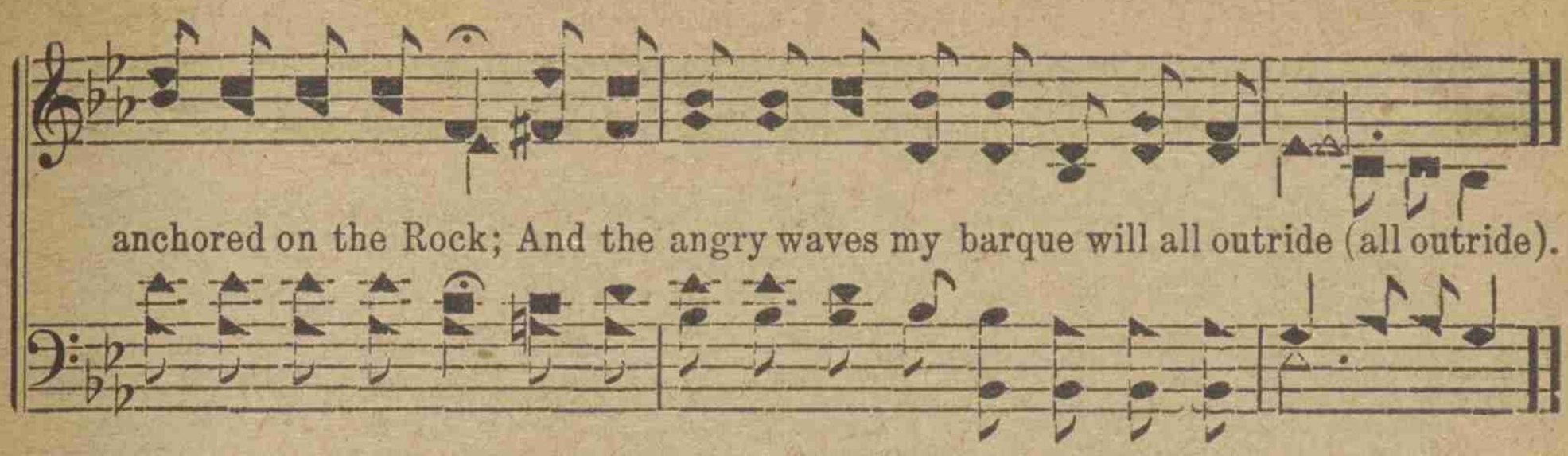
temp - ests ev - 'ry shock, For this an - chor is the ref - uge of the soul.
an - chor will en - dure, Sure and steadfast ev - er - more it will not fail.
toil I dai - ly meet, For I'm walk-ing close be - side Him all the way.

CHORUS.

I am an-chored, safe-ly an-chored, In this hiding place I
Safely anchored, on the Rock,
safe - ly now a - bide, I am an-chored, Safe - ly
safely anchored, safely anchored,

Owned and controlled by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

I Am Anchored. Concluded.



No. 81. In the Shadow of His Wings.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

Owned and controlled by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 82. Walking and Talking With Jesus.

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

1. My blest com-pan-ion by my side, Walk-ing and talk - ing with
2. My Sav-iour leads me all the way, Walk-ing and talk - ing with
3. And by and by on yon-der shore, Walk-ing and talk - ing with

Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, Je - sus my Saviour, Friend and Guide,
Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, He will not leave me night nor day;
Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, I'll be at home for ev - er-more;

I'm walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour.
While walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour
Yes, walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

I am walk - - - - - - ing and talking with Je - - - - - sus,
Walking and talking with Je - sus, Walking and talking today,

Yes, I'm walk - - - - - - - ing and talking with Je - - - - - - -
Blessed companion how love - ly, Leading and guiding the

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Walking and Talking With Jesus. Concluded.

sus, I'm walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, bless-ed Sav-iour,
way, I'm walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, bless-ed Sav - iour.

No. 83. O, That Will Be Glory.

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

1. Tho dark and gloomy be the night, And lone-ly be the way,
2. I've longed and yet I long to see, The day when He shall come,
3. If all the dear ones could but go, And be with me up there,
4. O, won't that be a bliss-ful time, When we have gathered home,

There is a land of pure delight, And joy e - ter - nal - ly.
O, that will be e-nough for me, To rest in peace at home.
We'd sing and shout for ev - er-more, Be-yond this mor-tal sphere.
We'll be so hap - py in that clime, Where we shall sweetly roam.

CHORUS.

O, that will be glo - ry, O, that will be glo - ry,
O, that will be glo - ry, To meet with Him at last.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 84. All Gleaming With Gold.

(Lovingly inscribed to my mother-in-law, Mrs. Georgia Clonts.—B. B. B.)

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

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No. 85. Praise Ye Jehovah.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

Moderato.

Praise ye Je-ho-vah, who reigns evermore, Praise Him, Praise Him, He
Praise ye Jehovah, who reigns evermore,

reigns ev-er-more; He reigns evermore, He reigns ev-er-more,.....
He reigns ev-er-more.

Adagio.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Je - ru - sa - lem, When Je - ho - vah

reigns ev - er - more, Je - ho - vah reigns, Je - ho - vah reigns.

Moderato.

Praise ye Je - ho - vah who, reigns ev-er-more, Praise ye Je - ho - vah, who

reigns ev - er - more, Who reigns ev - er - more, Who reigns ev - er - more.

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 86. It Is There.

JENNIE McCLENDON. W. G. STRICKLAND.

1. When we all gath-er home, 'Neath His fair palace dome, There the face of our
2. When our trials are o'er, And we've reached that bright shore, Then our troubles no
3. Soon our sorrows are past, And we'll reach home at last, There no weeping or

Sav - iour we'll see; Then we'll rest ev - er - more, On that bright, hap-py shore,
more we shall see; There we'll join in the psalm Of that glo - ri - fied throng,
sigh - ing we'll see; There all prais - es we'll sing To our Sav - iour and King,

REFRAIN.

It is there where I'm long-ing to be. It is there..... O yes, 'tis
It is there

there..... It is there where I'm long - ing to be, It is
O yes, 'tis there,

there..... O yes, 'tis there..... It is there where I'm long-ing to be.
It is there, yes, 'tis there,

Property of I. T. Davis, Dublin, Ga.

No. 87. I Am On My Journey Home.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. MACKEY.

1. O, who will come and go with me? I am on my jour-ney home;
2. With Je - sus ev - er near my side, I am on my jour-ney home;
3. My faith grows stronger day by day, I am on my jour-ney home;
4. I'll see my Sav-iour face to face, When I reach my heav'nly home,

I'm bound fair Ca-naan's land to see, I am on my jour-ney home.
Se - cure in Him I now a - bide, I am on my jour-ney home.
And bright-er shines the bless-ed way, As I jour - ney to my home.
And sing the glo - ries of His grace, While I rest in peace at home.

CHORUS.

Who will come..... and go with me? Who will
Who will come and go with me? go with me?

come..... and go with me? Who will
Who will come and go with me? go with me?

come..... and go with me? I am on my journey home.
Who will come and go with me? go with me?

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No. 88. Song of Welcome.

I. T. D. I. T. DAVIS.

Owned by J. M. Pierce and I. T. Davis.

No. 89. Is Your Life Shining Out?

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Is your life shining out now for Je - sus? The Sav-iour so tender and true,
2. Is your life shining out now for Je - sus? 'Tis He bears our burdens away,
3. Is your life shining out now for Je - sus? He calls you in mercy to - day,

He who's love knows no end and no measure, Are you striving His service to do?
There's no friend like the dear, loving Saviour, Are you liv- ing for Him ev-'ry day?
O then come and accept His sal - va-tion, There is danger and death in de-lay.

REFRAIN.

Is your life shin - ing out For the
Is your life shin - ing out? Is your life shin - ing out

Lord ev - 'ry day? There is peace, joy and
for the Lord that you live?

glad-ness in the heav'n-ly way, Is your life shin-ing out to - day?
to-day?

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 90. Christian Soldiers.

(Dedicated to my friend and brother, F. L. Eiland.) S. J. OSLIN.

Animato.

1. March, and let your heart be glad ! In your heav'nly ar - mor clad ; Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, (Christian soldiers,)
2. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry ; Let not fear your course im- peed,
3. On - ward then to bat - tle move, More than conq'ror you shall prove, Tho' op - posed by many a foe,
4. Push with vig - or on your way, (Christian soldiers,) Shunning paths that lead a - stray ; (Christian sol-diers,) Wage a war a-gainst the wrong,

Vic-t'ry soon will crown your song! (Christian soldiers.)
Great your strength if great your need.
Chris-tian sol-dier on-ward go, (yes, go onward.)
And a crown you'll wear e'er long.

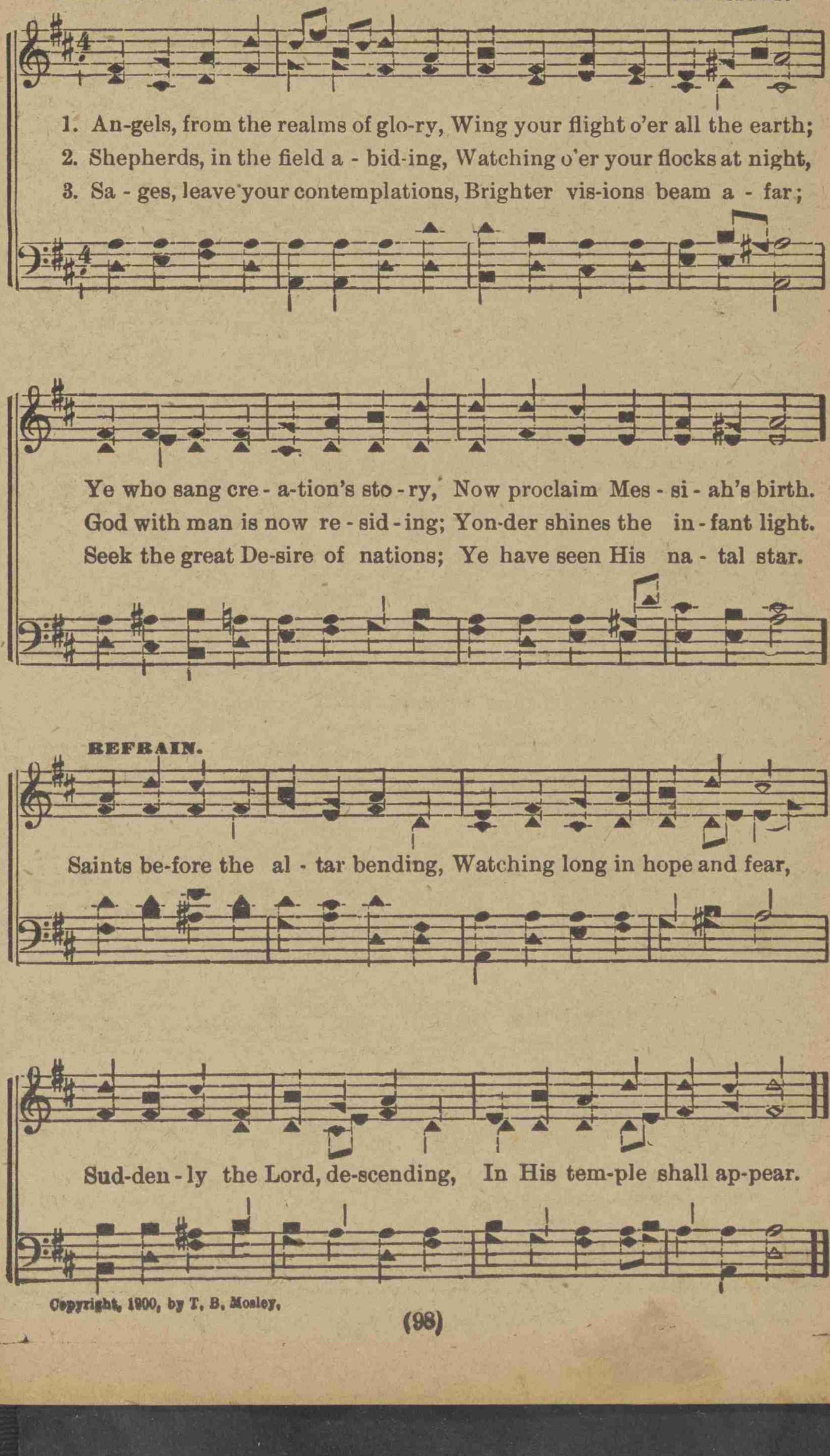
CHORUS.

March ! march ! march ! Let your heart be strong,
March, and let your heart be strong, Yes, march and let your heart be strong, For vic - t'ry soon Will surely crown your song!
vict'ry soon will crown your song, (Christian sol-dier.)

Copyright, 1905, by S. J. Oslin.

No. 91. The New-Born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. T. B. MOSLEY.



Copyright, 1900, by T. B. Mosley.

No. 92. It Was for Me.

DORA LAUR. W. A. GIEKIE.

1. It was for me . . . . . the Sav - iour suffered, ... It was for me . . . . . He bled and died; . . . . . It was for me . . . . . the blest a - tone-ment, . . . For me was He . . . . thus cru - ci - fied. . . . . .

2. It was for me . . . . . He rose vic - to - rious, ... It was for me . . . . . He left the tomb; . . . . . It was for me . . . . . He sealed its sad - ness, . . . For me He smote . . . death's aw-ful gloom. . . . .

3. It was for me . . . . . His ris - en glo - ry, ... It is for me . . . . . He in - ter-cedes; . . . . . It is for me . . . . . He liv - eth ev - er, ... Be-fore the throne . . . He stands and pleads. . . . .

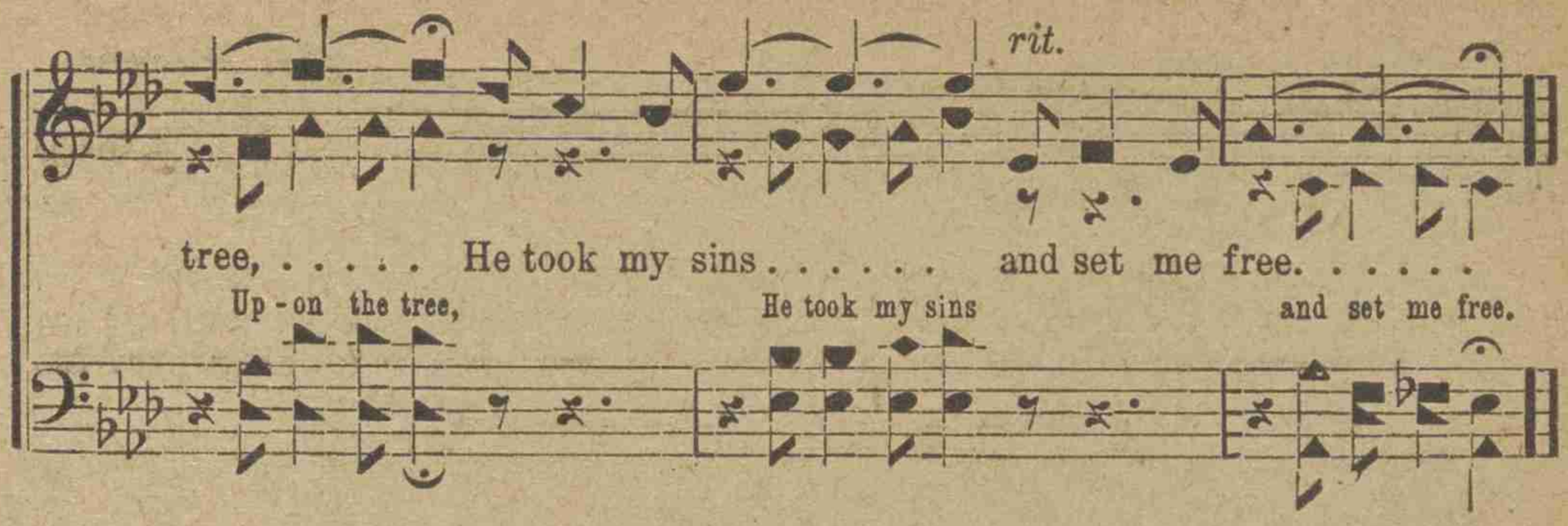
CHORUS.

It was for me, ... it was for me, ... That Je - sus left . . . . . His home on high; . . . . . That by His death . . . . . Up - on the

It was for me, it was for me, That Je-sus left His home on high; That by His death

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It Was for Me. Concluded.



No. 93. Is Jesus Satisfied With Me?

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

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No. 94 In the Kingdom of the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the kingdom of the
3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

QUARTET.

Lord, There is peace, there is rest.
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy.
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home.

To that blessed land
Of that blessed land
To that blessed land
To that land..... my soul shall
Of that land..... so fair and
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly, When this pilgrimage, pil-grim-age is
land so fair and bright, Trav-el-ing a-long, trav-el-ing a-
Thine are my de-sires, Sav-iour's blest a-bode, Saviour's blest a-
fly,..... When this pil - - grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
bright..... As I'm trav - - el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
sires,..... There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky, dwell be-yond the sky,
long, Al-most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
bode, Thee, my heart as-spires, thee, my heart as-spires,
o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
long, I can al - - - most catch the sight,.....
bode, Un-to Thee..... my heart as-spires,.....

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros.

In the Kingdom of the Lord. Concluded.

With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
Home-land of my God, home-land of my God.
With my Sav - - - iour ev - er - more.....
I can al - - - most hear the song.....
Dear - est home - - - land of my God.....

CHORUS.

When the sun..... is sink - ing low,..... So oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sinking low,

sing,..... so sweet - ly sing,..... O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet - ly sing,

land,..... to which I go,.....
land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go.

Bit - - - - ard - - - - an - - do.

Where my Fa - ther is the King.....
He is the King.

No. 96. Song of Victory.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. At the dawn of Eas - ter morning Hastened they to Je - sus' tomb;
2. Standing there within the op'ning Stood the an-gel while he spoke;
3. Seal of death He breaks for-ev - er As He ris - es from the grave,

Lo, they find that it is emp-ty, Je - sus scat-ters all its gloom;
He is ris - en, bless- ed mes-sage, For the seal of death He broke;
Proving to the world His pow-er From e - ter- nal death to save;

'Twas an an - gel come from glory, Broke the seal, rolled back the stone;
He who ris - es on this Sun-day Is the thorn-crowned King of late;
Hail Him now our Prince and Sav-iour, Life from Him O seek to - day;

What a vis - age there be-hold-en When they find the Sav-iour gone.
Now He wears a crown of glo - ry Where the ransom spir - its wait.
Peace and par - don now He of-fers, Come, receive Him while yon may.

CHORUS.

Death is vanquished, Je-sus conquers, He reigns for-ev - er and sets us

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

Song of Victory. Concluded.



No. 97. Beyond Life's Ocean.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.



J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 98. There'll Be No Good-Byes.

E. B. F. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. We are trav'ling to that country Where no tears bedim the eyes, Where there'll be no tho't of
2. O ! the won-ders of that country, How I long their joys to share, For I'll meet departed
3. Come and join us now, my brother, And to those bright mansions go, Where there'll be no more of

sorrow, And there'll be no more good-byes ; Christ our blest Redeemer leads us, And we'll
loved ones And the ho - ly angels there ; Praising Je - sus our dear Saviour Will our
sin-ning, No more sorrow, pain or woe ; Christ, the blessed Master, calls you, Lift your

strive to win the prize, For in that blest heav'nly homeland We will speak no more good-byes.
hal - le-lu-jahs rise, And throughout the countless ages We will speak no more good-byes.
face up to the skies, Go with us, for in that heav-en We will speak no more good-byes.

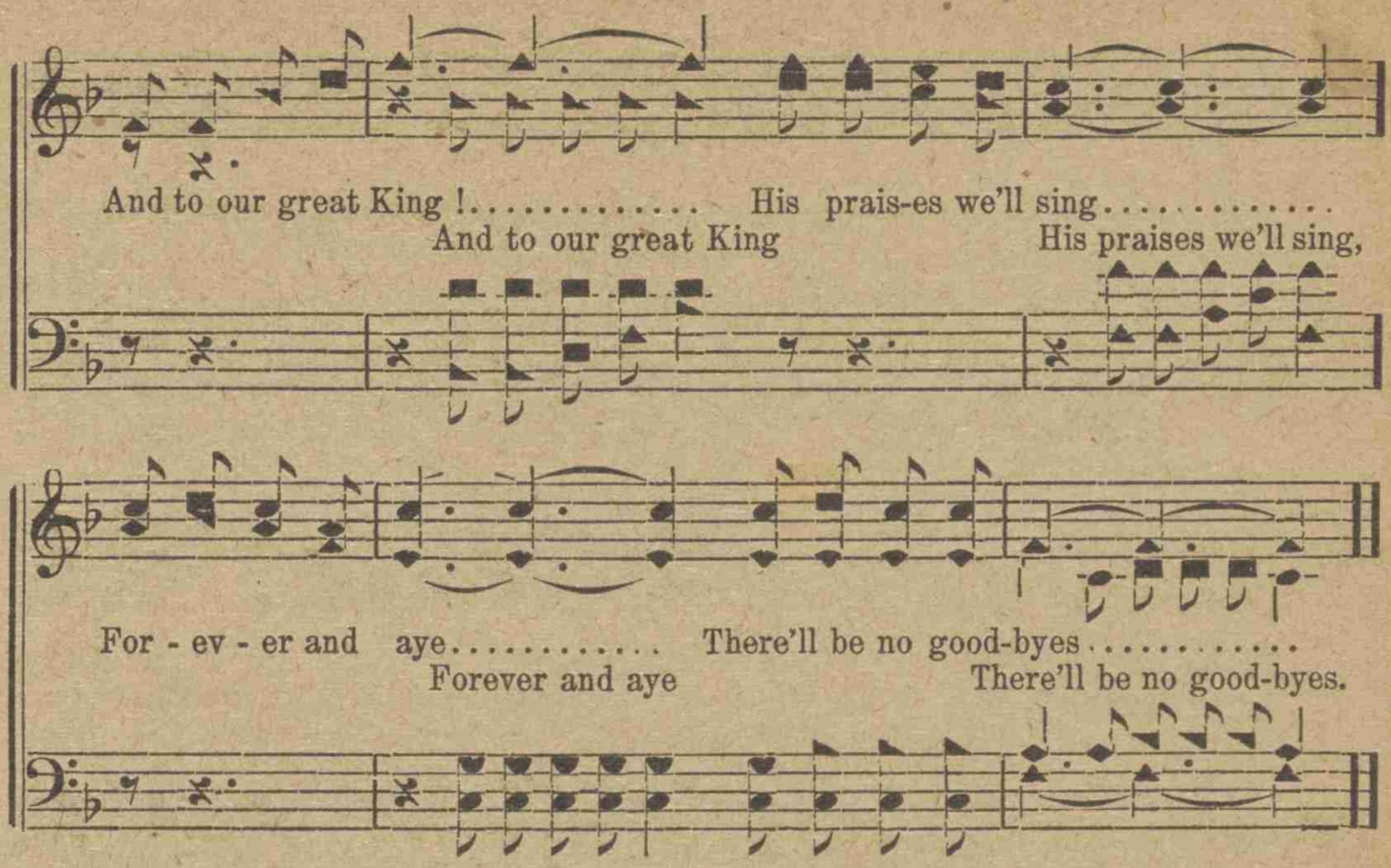
CHORUS.

There'll be no good-byes,..... no sor-row or sighs,.....
There'll be no good-byes, no sorrow or sighs,

But bless-ing and love..... in heav - en a - bove,.....
But blessing and love in heaven a-bove,

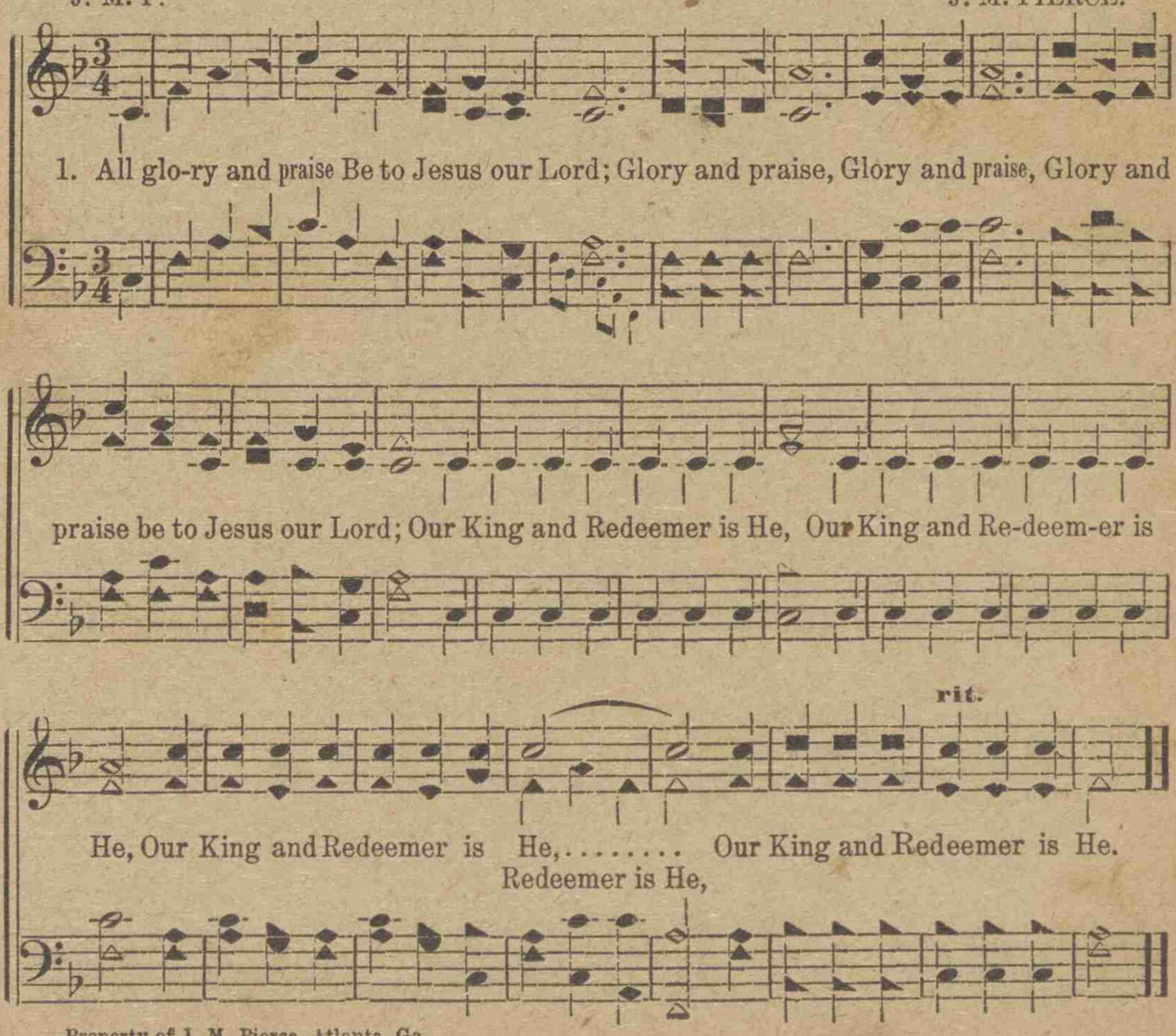
J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

There'll Be No Good-Byes. Concluded.



No. 99. Dismissal Anthem.

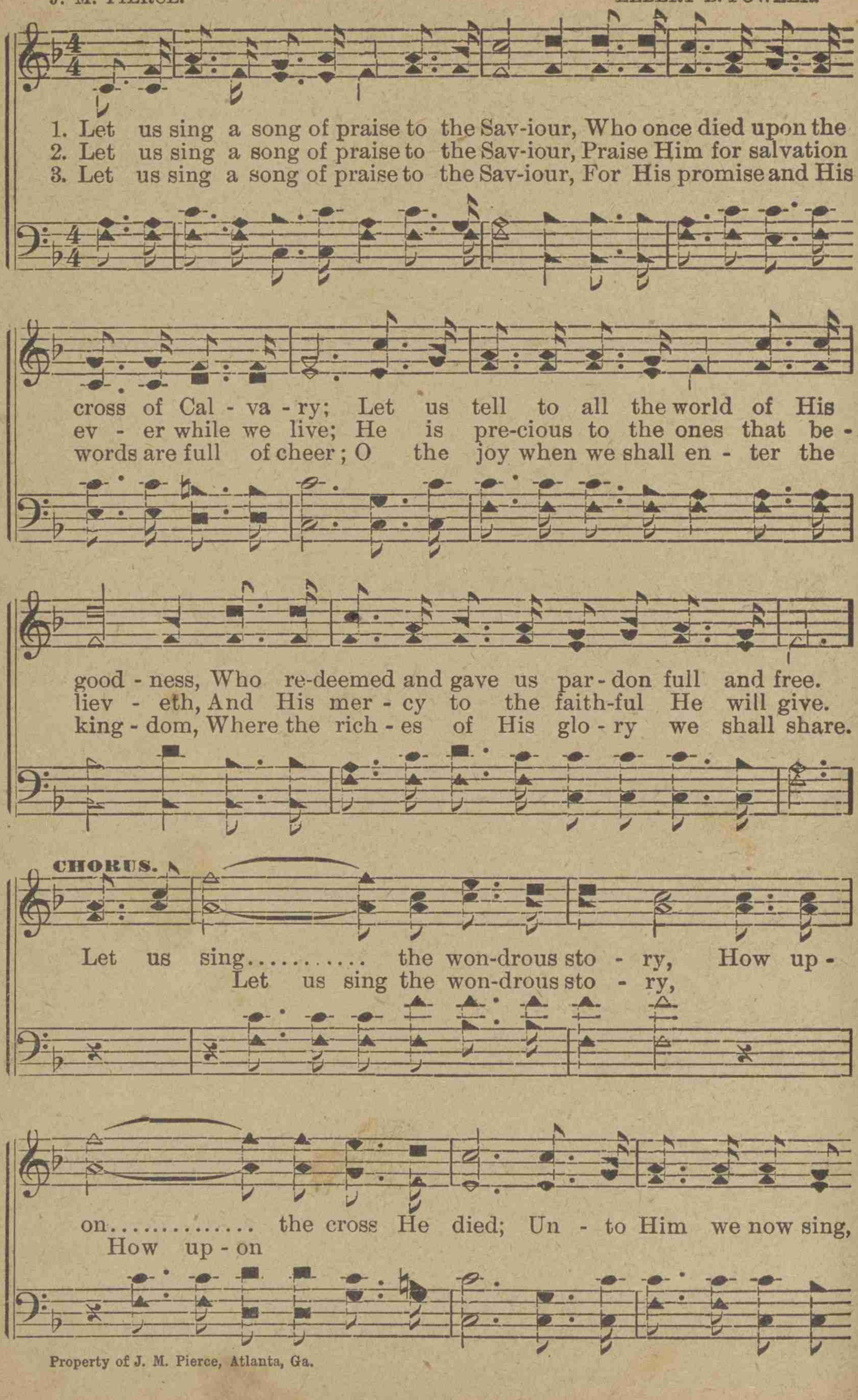
J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.



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No. 100. Let Us Sing a Song of Praise.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.



Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

Let Us Sing a Song of Praise. Concluded.

praise and give glo - ry, He to save us on the cross was cru-ci-fied.

No. 101. The Straight and Narrow Way.

MAMIE STUART. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Have you heard the sweet old sto - ry, Of the straight and narrow way?
2. 'Tis the way to gain sal - va-tion, Planned by wisdom's firm decree,
3. Man may think to plan an - oth - er, Man-y ways are taught by men,

That will lead us up to glo - ry, If we trav - el all the way?
To ex - alt us from this sta-tion, And a - gain with Him to be.
Fol - low Je - sus, O, my broth-er, Knock, and you shall enter in.

Of the way so pure and sim - ple, That a lit- tle child may know,
Let us fol - low our Re - deem-er, He the Truth, the Light, the Way,
Let us haste, all scorn en - dur - ing, Minding not what men may say,

And par-take the gos - pel bless-ings As from heav'n they freely flow.
If by Him a soul shall en - ter, He shall find e - ter - nal day.
And all wick - ed-ness ab - jur - ing, Trav-el in the nar-row way.

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No. 102 Farther On.

"Walk while ye have the light."—JOHN 12: 35.

JENNIE WILSON. J. E. THOMAS.

1. When the gloom of night surrounds you, Wait with patience for the dawn;
2. Far - ther on the toilsome jour-ney Ends where walls of jasper gleam;
3. Far - ther on the heav-y bur-dens, Which have been so hard to bear,
4. Far - ther on rewards su - per-nal, Ev - 'ry tri - al will re - pay;

If you tread the Christian pathway, Light will cheer you farther on.
Far-ther on the wayward pil-grim, Rests by life's fair-flow-ing stream
Will be laid a - side for - ev - er, Where is left all earth - ly care.
Faint not then, O wea - ry broth-er, How-e'er steep aud lone your way.

CHORUS.

Far-ther on, farther on, All the shadows will be gone; Falter
Farther on, farther on,

not,..... O weary brother,..... ..... Joy is coming farther on.
Falter not, O weary brother,

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No. 103 "It is God's Way; His Will Be Done."

Dying words of President Wm. McKinley.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Tho' all a-round, on ev-'ry hand, Are things we do not un-derstand, This tho't should com-fort ev-'ry one, "It is God's
2. The rose may die, the blos-soms fade, Yet we may still be un-dismayed. And say, tho' tears their courses run, "It is God's
3. Tho' we may lose our heart's de-sire, And oft be tried as if by fire, We'll trust in Him, the Ho-ly One, "It is God's
4. If here on earth the cross we bear, 'Twill but en-hance our rich-es there; So we will say till heav'n is won, "It is God's

CHORUS.

way; His will be done." Then trust the Lord tho' shadows
Then trust, then trust the Lord, tho' shadows

dim May sometimes hide thy view of Him; Tho' sor-rows
dim May sometimes hide, may hide thy view of Him; Tho' sor-rows

deep may veil the sun, "It is God's way; His will be done."
deep may veil, may veil the sun, "It is God's way; His will, His will be done."

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter. By per.

No. 104. Go Work To-day.

NELLIE EDWARDS. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go work to-day, the har-vest now is wait-ing, Now to the fields the
2. Go work to-day, for du - ty now demands it, Work with your might ere
3. Go work to-day, no long - er stand ye i - dle, List! to the voice that

Mas - ter calls thee on; Lo! in the breeze the gold-en grain is bend-ing,
comes the ev - en - tide; Loy - al and true to Him who calls to ser-vice;
bids thee haste a - way; Soon comes the call "my bless-ed come up high-er,"

CHORUS.

Go, for the summer days will soon be gone. Go..... and work to-
Je - sus the Lord stands ever by thy side.
Up to the realms of an un - end - ing day. Go work to - day,

day, For soon the night is com-ing on;
to - day, com - ing on;
go work to - day,

Go..... and work to - day, The summer days will soon be gone.
Go work to-day, Go work to-day,

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No. 105. Sound the Trumpet To-day.

NINA CLARKE. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Rouse, ye sol-diers, from your ease, Fling your ban-ners to the breeze, Sound the
2. Foes a-round on ev - 'ry side, An es - cape God will pro-vide, Sound the
3. With His truth now girt a - bout, You may put the foe to rout, Sound the

trumpet to - day, To the bat - tle a - way; Ere shall come the shades of night,
trumpet to - day, To the bat - tle a - way; Tho' their ranks now seemeth large,
trumpet to - day, To the bat - tle a - way; Ev - 'ry en - e - my shall fall,

Let the con - flict end for right, Sound the trump-et for Je - sus to - day.
But for Je - sus sound the charge, Sound the trump-et for Je - sus to - day.
In His name we con-quor all, Sound the trump-et for Je - sus to - day.

CHORUS.

Sound the trumpet, sound the trumpet, Sound the trumpet for Je-sus to - day;

Sound the trumpet, sound the trumpet, Sound the trumpet for Jesus to - day.

to-day.

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No. 106. He Died For Us.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Up - on the cross..... our Sav - iour died,..... He for our
2. O bring to view..... that face a - gain,..... That once for
3. He reigns and rules..... in glo - ry now,..... And earth-ly

1. Up - on the cross our Sav-iour died

sins..... was cru-ci-fied,..... Our captive souls..... He freed from
us..... was racked in pain,..... But now it beams..... with peace and
mon - - archs to Him bow, ... Tho' low-ly once..... ex-alt - ed

He for our sins was crucified, Our captive souls

sin,..... That we to life..... may enter in..... In ag - o -
love..... From out that heav'n - ly place a - bove..... That brow on
high,..... True monarch of..... the earth and sky,..... He stands be-

He freed from sin That we to life may en-ter in.

nies..... of death was He,..... And cried forgive..... for
which..... the thorn crown placed..... With gems of glo - - ry
fore..... His Father's throne,..... And, in - ter - ced - - ing

In ag - o-nies of death was He, And cried forgive

you and me,..... 'Twas in that prayer..... He made for
now is traced,..... Those pirc-ed hands..... no long - er
for His own,..... Be - stows on us..... His love and

for you and me 'Twas in that prayer

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

He Died For Us. Concluded.



No. 107. See His Star.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.



J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 108. Walking in the Light.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Walk-ing in the light and fol - low-ing my Sav-iour, Stepping where His footsteps
2. Walk-ing in the light, the way of life pur-su - ing, Trusting in His love to
3. Walk-ing in the light, and going where He leads me, Knowing that His choice is

I can clear-ly see ; Liv - ing in His pres-ence, shar - ing in His fav - or,
guide me day by day ; As the moments fly my love and faith re-new - ing,
wis - est and the best ; Do - ing His sweet will wher-e'er His ser-vice needs be,

CHORUS.

Such a life is joy and bless-ed - ness to me.
Such a life is peace and hap-pi - ness al - way. Walk - ing in the light, His
O in such a life I am su-preme - ly blest.

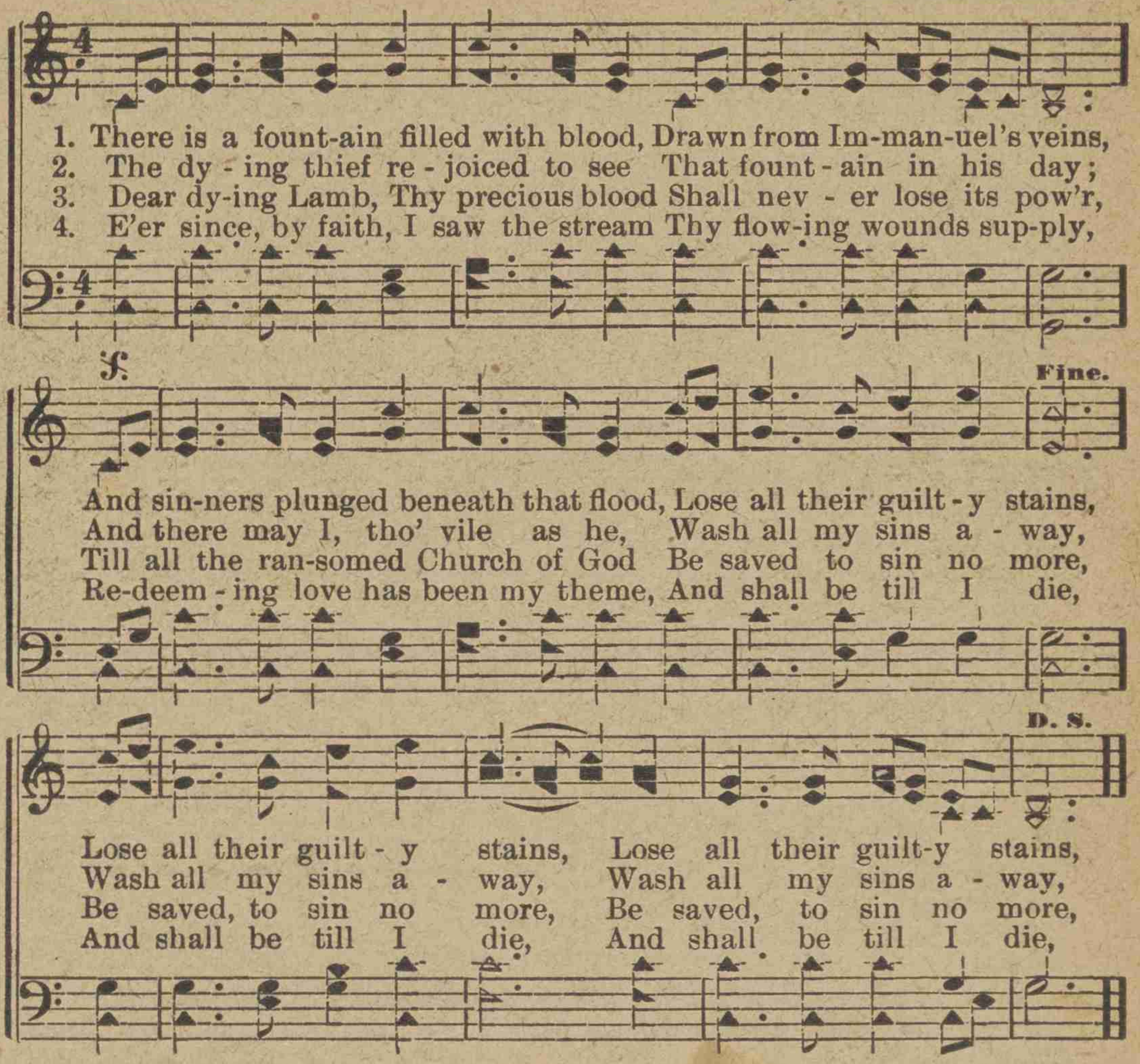
mighty hand upholds me, Walking in the light, I share His grace so free; Walking in the

light, His ten-der love unfolds me, This is pur-est joy and bless-ed-ness to me.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 109. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Arr. by DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 110. Salvation! O the Joyful Sound.

ISAAC WATTS. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 111. Beautiful Home Up There.

J. M. V. Sincerely inscribed to Prof. J. M. Pierce and Wife. J. M. VINES.

1. I am thinking of that beau-ti- ful home up there, On the
2. O I soon shall reach that beauti-ful home up there, For the
3. When I pass the pearl-y por-tals in - to that home, And I'm

1. that home up there,

banks of the crystal riv- er of light, Where the saints and the angels
end of my earthly journey I see, Ma- ny dear ones who've gone on
safe with my Saviour there with the blest; There I'll watch then for others

riv-er of light,

are so fair, And are rob'd in their beautiful garments of white.
o - ver there, Are now waiting and watching in heaven for me.
who may come, Who shall with me for-ev - er enjoy that sweet rest.
and the an-gels are so fair,

REFRAIN.

Beau- ti - ful home, beau- ti - fnl home, How I
beau - ti - ful home, beau- ti - ful home,

long to share its joys up there, Beau-ti- ful home, beau-ti- ful
up there, beau-ti - ful home,

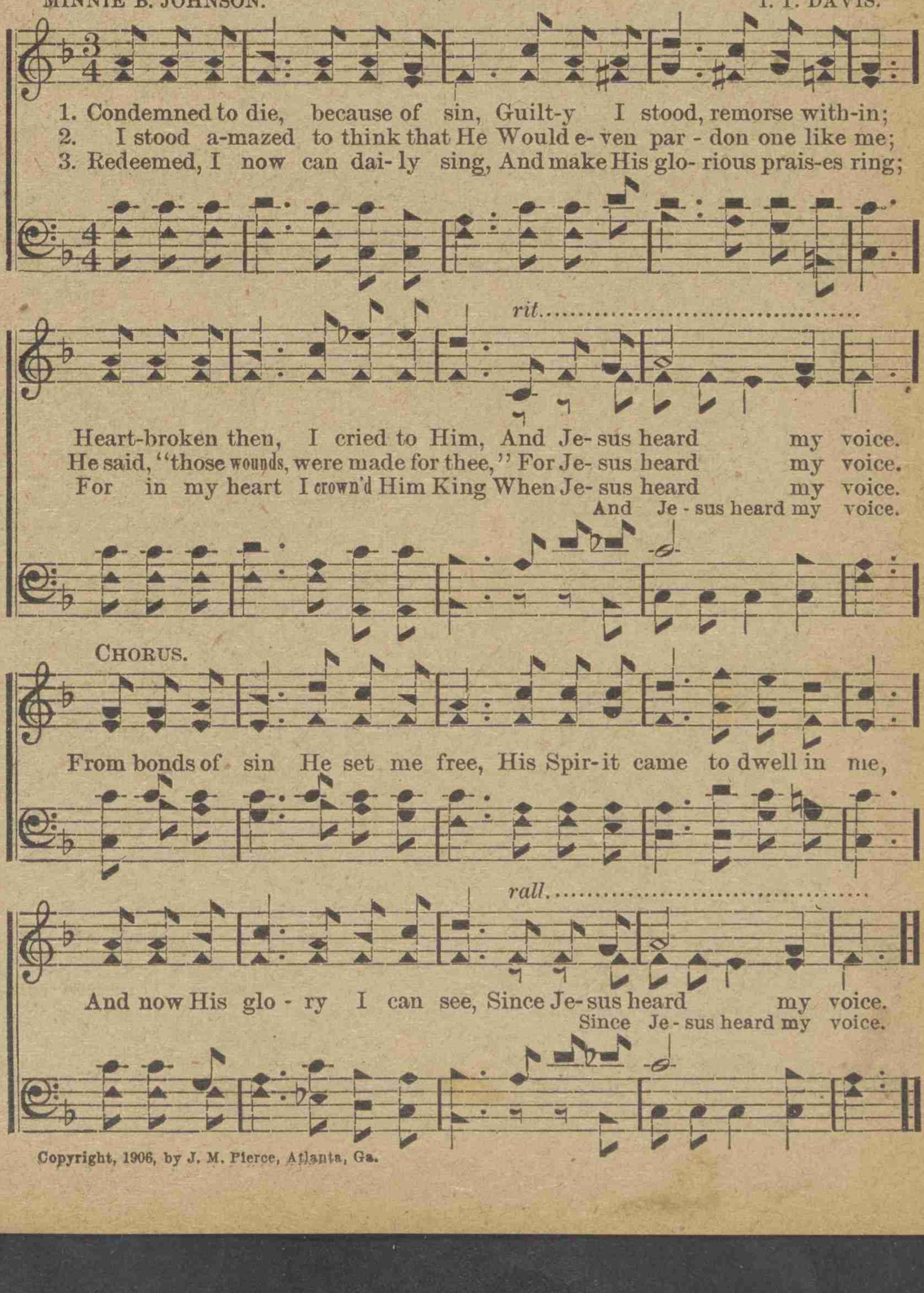
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Beautiful Home Up There. Concluded.



No. 112. Jesus Heard My Voice.

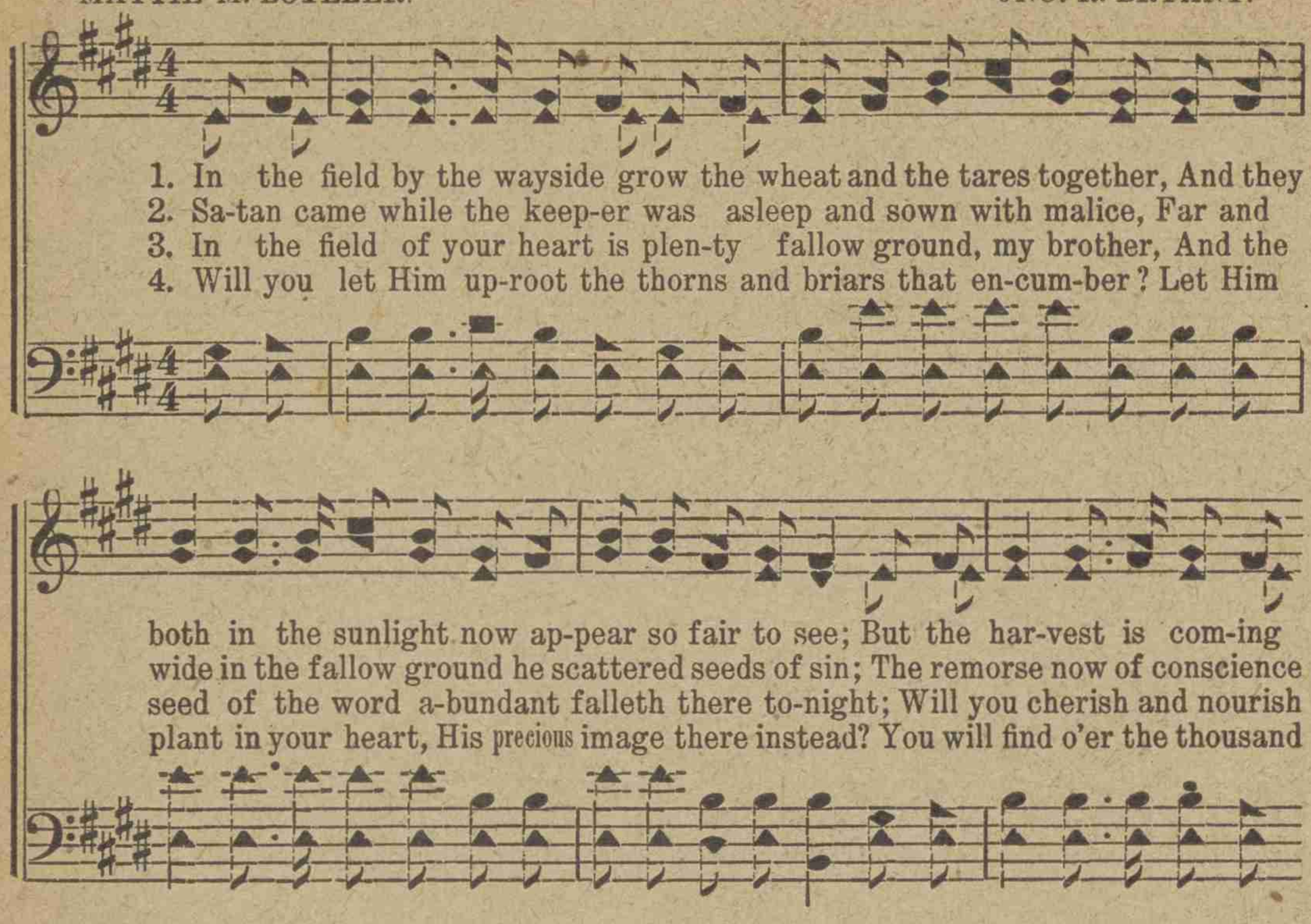
MINNIE B. JOHNSON. I. T. DAVIS.



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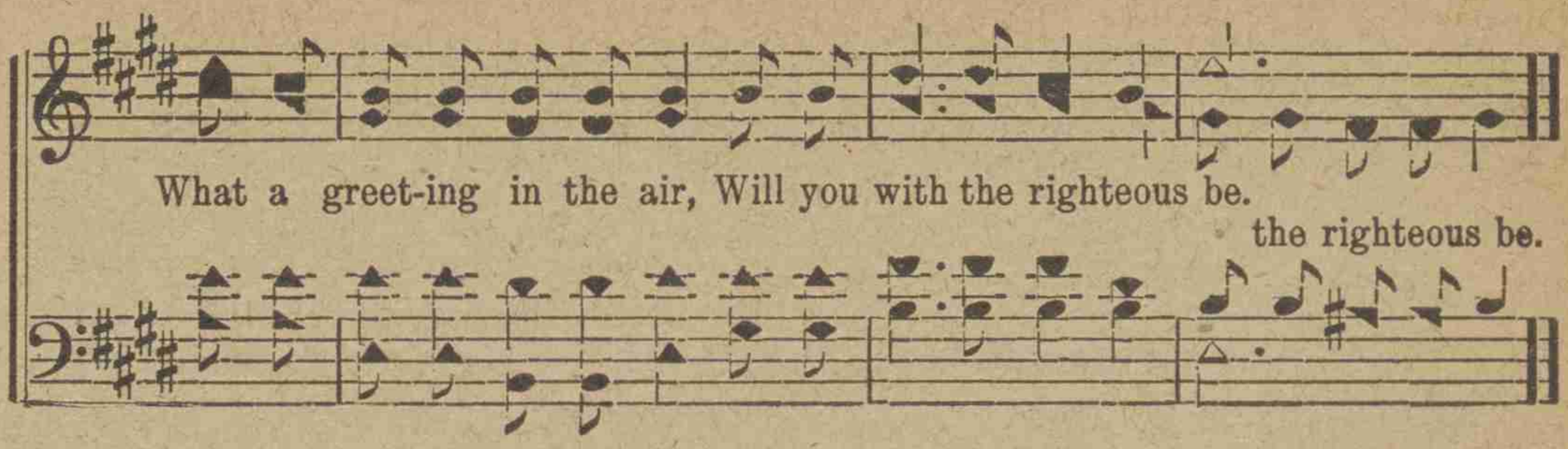
No. 113. The Wheat and the Tares.

MATTIE M. BOTELER. JNO. R. BRYANT.



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The Wheat and the Tares. Concluded.



No. 114. Glory to the Lamb of God.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.



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No. 115. There is Pardon at the Cross.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. There is par-don at the cross for you, If you will the Mas-ter's bid-ding do ;
2. There is par-don at the cross to - day, There your sins and guilt He'll wash away ;
3. There is par-don at the cross just now, If you will un - to the Sav-iour bow ;

There is par - don pure and sweet, When you fall at Je - sus' feet, There is
Give to Je - sus all your heart, Do not keep back an - y part ; There is
If you do the Mas - ter's will, He his prom-ise will ful - fill ; There is

CHORUS.

par-don at the cross for you. There is par - don, There is par - don
par-don at the cross to - day.
par-don at the cross just now. There is pardon at the cross, there is pardon at the cross,

There is par - don at the cross for you,..... Christ will all your sins for -
for you,

give If you on - ly look and live, There is par-don at the cross for you.

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 116. I Sometimes Grow Faint and Weary.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

May be used as a Solo.

Devoto.

1. I sometimes grow faint and wea-ry, And oft-en the way seems drear-y,
2. No more all the la-bor and toil-ing, No more earth's defiling and soil-ing,
3. 'Tis not ver-y far to the por-tals Where dwell evermore God's immortals,
4. My home I am constantly near-ing, The prospect is comforting, cheering,
5. This hope is so sweet and sustaining, I jour-ney al-way uncom-plain-ing,

Use small notes with instrument only

But I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
For I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
And I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth a home for me.
And I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth a crown for me.
For I know, as the glo-ry of heav-en I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.

Chorus, Quartet or Semi-chorus.

The end of the jour-ney I see, It meaneth sweet rest for me;....
I see, for me;

p **Rit.**

Rest, rest, sweet rest, It mean-eth sweet rest for me.
Rest, sweet rest, rest, sweet rest,

Copyright, 1905, by T. B. Mosley.

No. 117. Just a Little Sunshine Song.*

ROBERT H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine brightens up the way, Just a lit - tle kind word,
2. Just a lit - tle sun-shine cheers the gloomy day Of the sad and wea - ry
3. Just a lit - tle sun-shine makes the heart beat light, O - pen up the door-way,

speak it ev - 'ry day, Mak - ing oth - ers hap - py as you march a - long;
pass - ing by the way, You should not neg-lect them as you go a - long;
let it shine in bright, It will help you dai - ly, keep you from the wrong;

CHORUS.

Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song. Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song,
Sunshine song,

Sing a lit - tle sun - shine song, Cheering those a - round you
sunshine song,

as you go a - long, Sing a lit - tle sun - shine song.

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* Music writers and critics will observe the 3rd of the chord is doubled in this song, also there will be found consecutive octaves, which was used intentionally by the author. Try this song; you will like it.

No. 118. Able to Save to the Uttermost.

NELLIE EDWARDS. RAN. C. STOREY.

1. A - ble to save to the ut - termost, He, Sav - iour, Redeem-er and pat-tern for me; Send - ing His spir-it to wit - ness within the
2. A - ble to save to the ut - termost all Who shall in pen - i-tence on His name call; Leav - ing your sin and His pre - cept o - bey and
3. A - ble to save to the ut - termost free Mer- cy and par-don in Him is for thee; Sal - va-tion pres-ent and per - fect shall have His

REFRAIN.

ut - termost sav-ing from sin. A - ble, a - ble,
fol-low Him day un - to day.
blood as a ran - som He gave. a - ble to save, a - ble to save,

Je - sus is a - ble to save; E'en to the ut - ter - most

a - ble is He To save you and keep you from sin.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 119. If We Keep the Saviour With Us.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Let us speak a word of cheer, It will help to ban - ish fear, Let us
2. We can light - en toil and care, Help a heav - y bur - den bear, By some
3. We can drive the clouds a-way, Cheer and bless the dark - est day, By the

strive to do our best day by day; We can work from morn till night with a
kind - ly deed or word we may say; Oh the good we all can do in this
deeds and words we say on the way; We can sing a joy - ful song as we

ha - lo of de - light If we keep the Sav - iour with us all the way.
world we trav - el thro' If we keep the Sav - iour with us all the way.
glad - ly march a - long If we keep the Sav - iour with us all the way.

CHORUS.

If we keep the Sav - iour with us all the way..... If we
all the way,

keep the Sav-iour with us all the way,..... Oh the good we all can do
all the way,

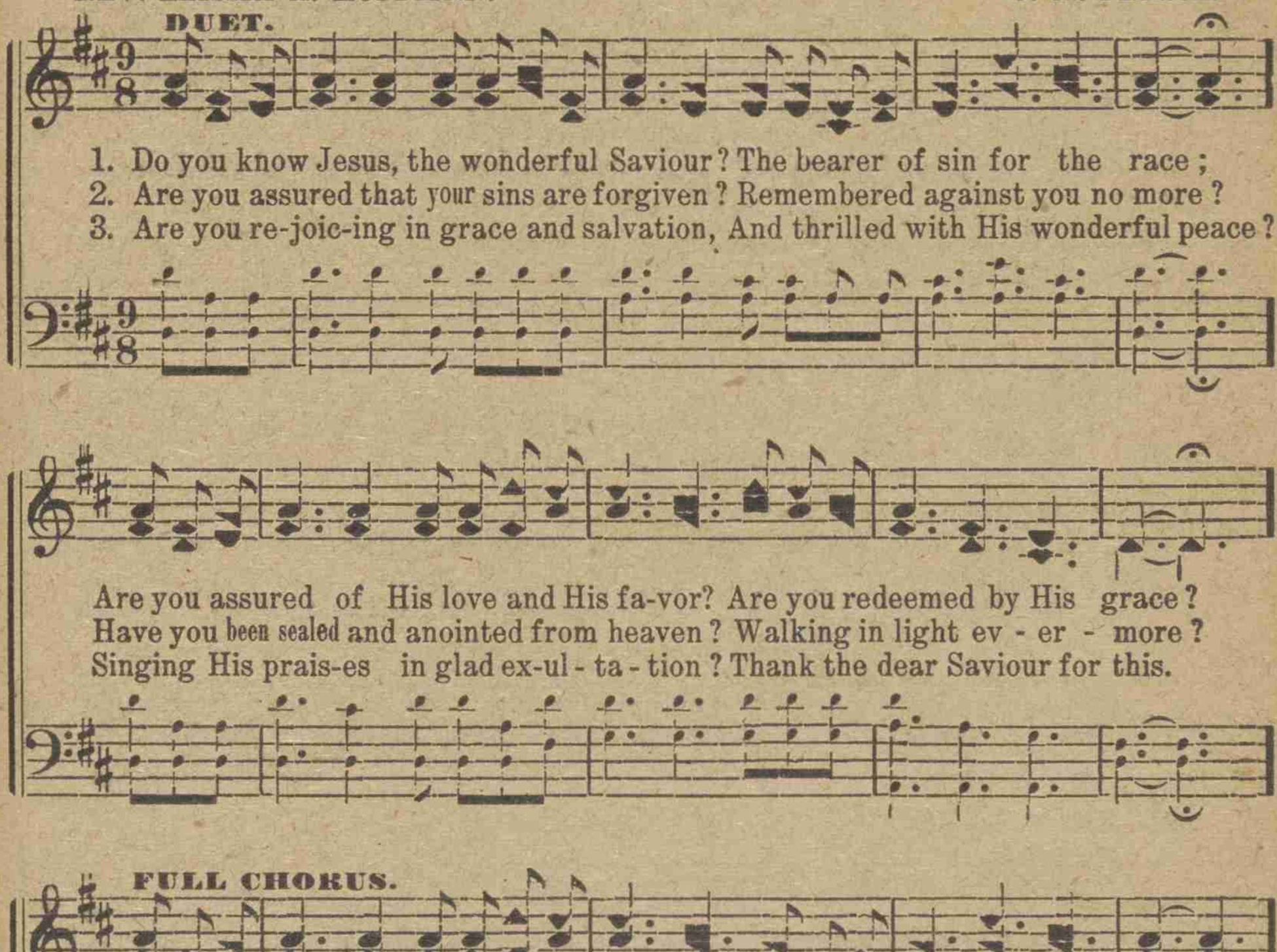
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If We Keep the Saviour With Us. Concluded.



No. 120. Do You Know Jesus.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. PIERCE.



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No. 121 The Shelf Behind the Door.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When first I came to Je - sus with my load of guilt and sin,
I ask Him to for - give me and He free - ly took me in;
He cleansed my soul from i - dols and filled my heart with joy,
And give me peace and hap - pi - ness, old Sa - tan can't de-stroy.

2. There're many peo - ple of to-day pro - fess to love the Lord,
They say they're do-ing all His will and trust-ing in the word,
But yet they're al-ways grumbling do you know the rea - son why?
'Tis because they have some i - dols that they're keeping on the sly.

3. Some love the filth - y weed, you know, and some the so - cial glass,
Some say they'd rath-er dance than eat, some i - dol - ize their dress;
And ere they get their hearts put right, they give the con - test o'er,
And put them on that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door.

4. O how the gos - pel char-i - ot would go sweeping thro' the land,
O how the Christian sol - diers then would fight at God's command;
O how the work of Je - sus would spread from shore to shore,
If it were not for that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door.

D. S.—He e - ven wants the cor-ners clean just in be-hind the door.

CHORUS.

The shelf behind the door, the shelf behind the door, Tear it down, throw it out, don't

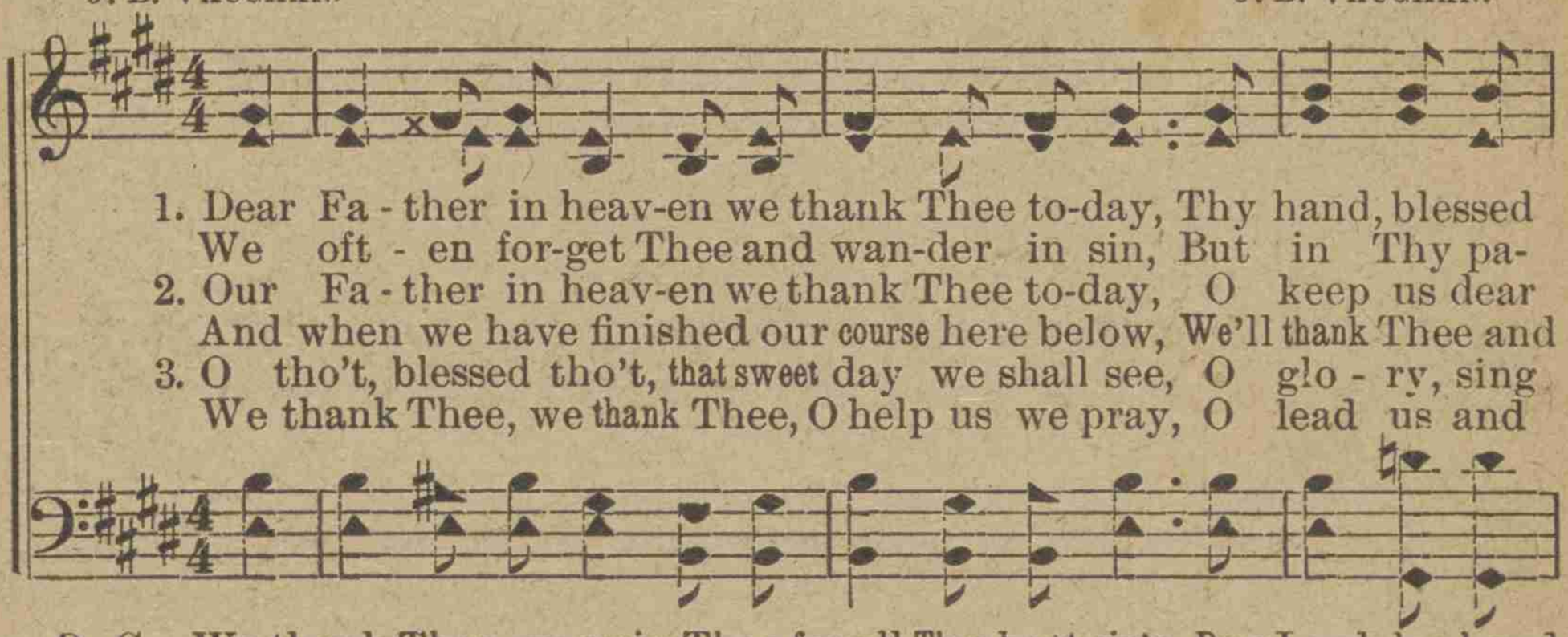
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

The Shelf Behind the Door. Concluded.



No. 122 Thanksgiving Hymn.

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



D. C.—We thank Thee, we praise Thee for all Thou hast giv'n, Dear Lord, lead and





No. 123. Sing of His Love.

I. T. D. I. T. DAVIS.

1. Come let us sing ..... of Je - sus' love, ... Sing how He came ..... from heav'n a - bove, ... And paid the debt ..... to
2. O let us sing ..... of Cal - va - ry ..... And stud-y o'er ..... the mys-te - ry, ... Just how He died ..... to
3. Je - sus will guide ..... us day by day, ... And by our side ..... He'll guard the way, ... His pow'r and grace ..... a -

1. Come let us sing of Je - sus' love,
Sing how He came from heav'n above, And paid the debt

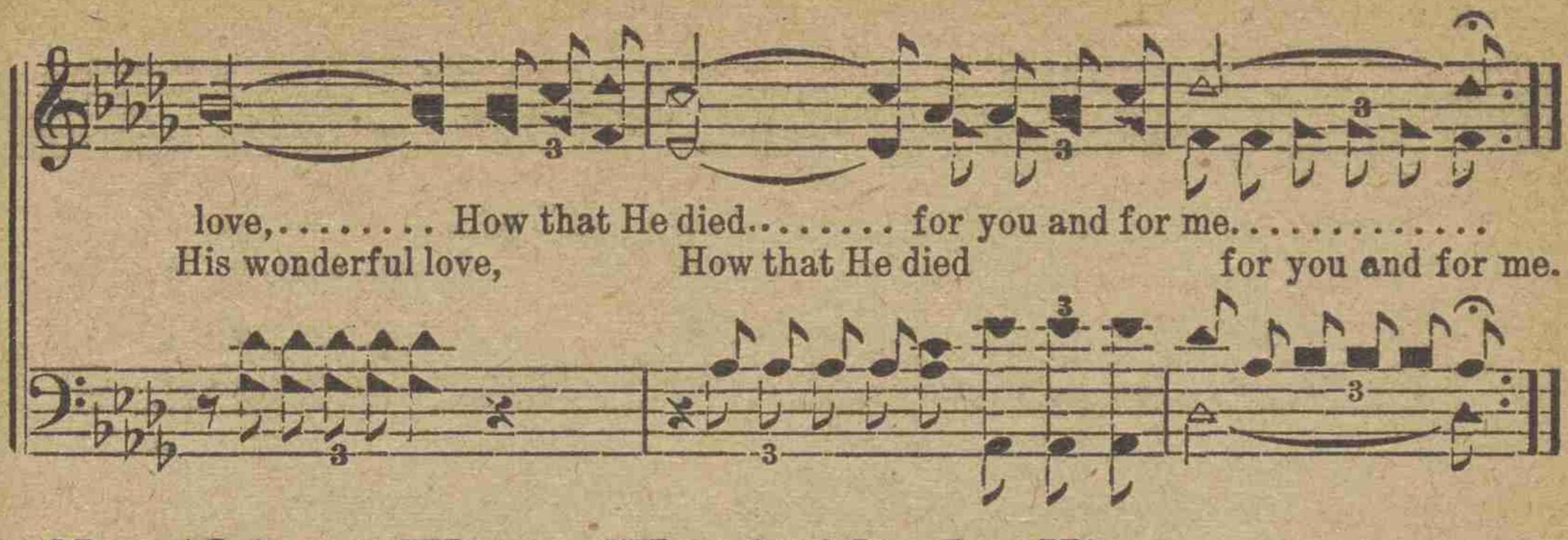
set us free ..... Up-on the cross ..... of Cal - va - ry.
save the lost ..... By be - ing nailed ..... up - on the cross.
lone can save ..... In that dark hour ..... when death is near.
to set us free Up-on the cross of Calvary.

REFRAIN.

Sing of His love, ... His wonder-ful love, ... How that He died ..... on Cal-va-ry's tree; ..... Sing of His love, ... His wonderful love.
Sing of His love His wonderful love,
How that He died on Calvary's tree; Sing of His love

Owned and controlled by I. T. Davis, Dublin, Ga.

Sing of His Love. Concluded.



No. 124, When We Abide In Him.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.



Owned by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 125. Resurrection.

H. F. MORRIS. MATTHEW 28: 1-7. T. B. MOSLEY.

Quartet.

They cru - ci - fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God
The man of grief and toil There in silence lies; Death has with-in its coil,

Duet.

In death's sa - ble gloom.
God of earth and skies. But, be - hold, there was an earth-quake, For from

heav'n there came an an - gel, Whose coun-te-nance was like light - ning

Semi-Chorus.

And His raiment white as snow. When at dawn came Mar - y Mag - da - lene,

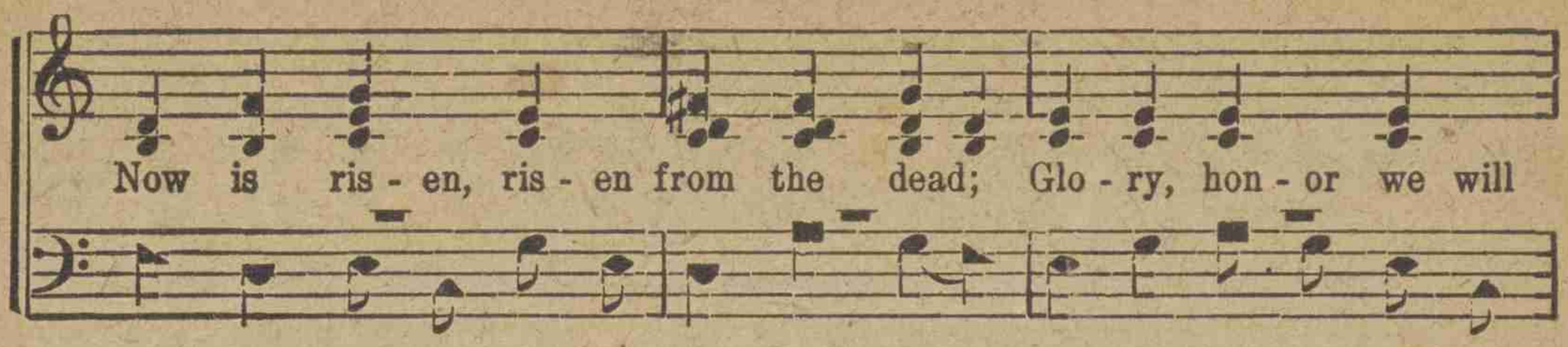
'Twas the an-gels' voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but ris - en!"
the voice which said:

Bass Solo.

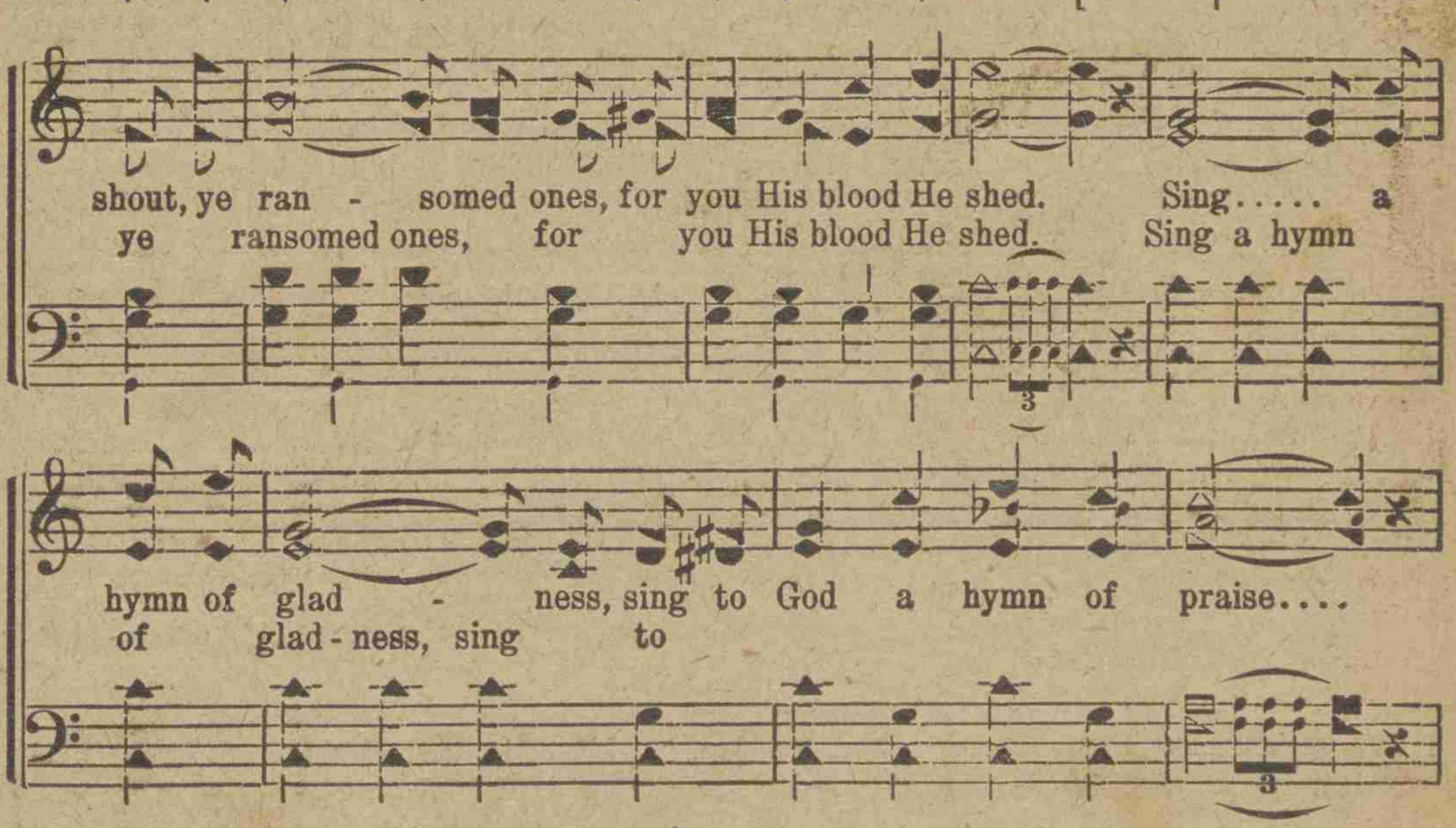
Christ is ris - en from the dead. He who for the world sal - va - tion bled,

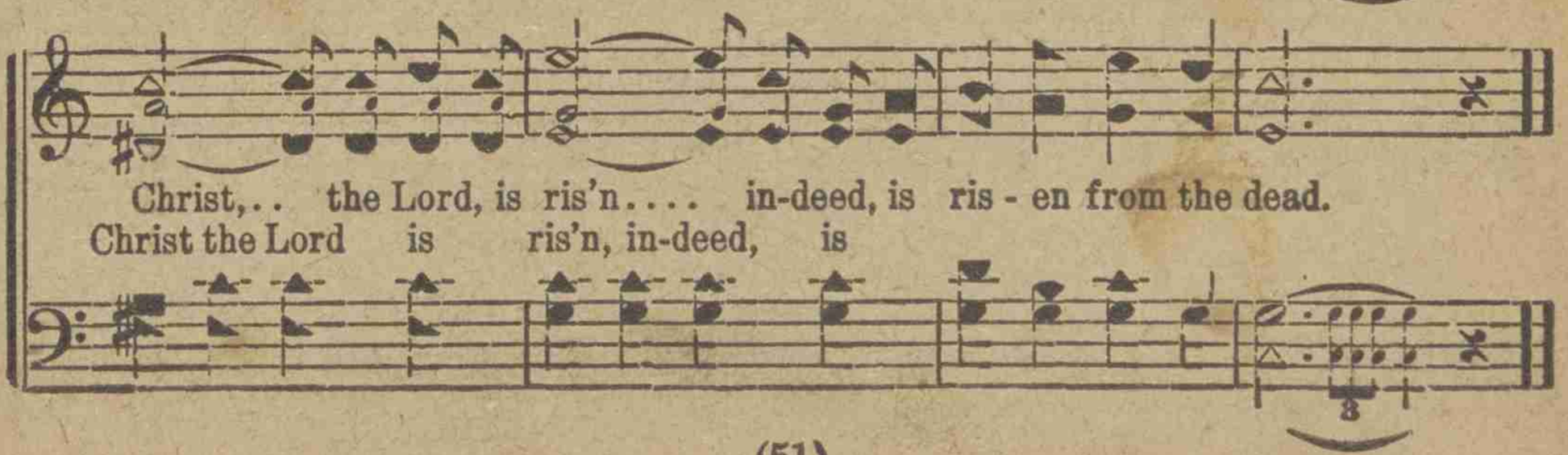
wned and controlled by the authors.

Resurrection. Concluded.









No. 127. On Which Side Do You Stand?

JENNIE WILSON. T. B. MOSLEY.

Alzando.

1. On which side do you stand in the war - fare we wage? For one cause or the oth-er your help must engage; Are you aid - ing the
2. Are you vot - ing to le - gal - ize traf - fic in rum? With its long train of e - vils so cer - tain to come, Are you help-ing to
3. On which side do you stand? heed the ques-tion, we pray; With us la - bor to hast - en the vic - to - ry day, Help to ban - ish strong

traf - fic that tends to destroy, Or the movement whose triumph brings
rob many homes of their light, And fair hopes that are cherished so
drink from the land that we love, Thus a friend, not a foe, to the

CHORUS.

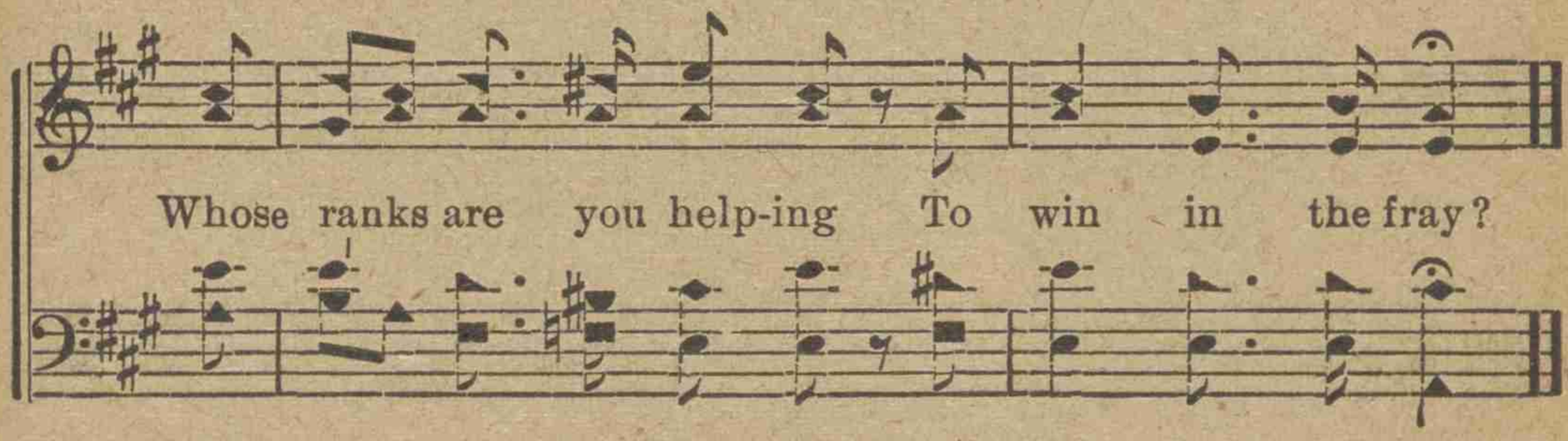
com - fort and joy.
fond - ly to blight. On which side do you stand in the temperance fight?
right you will prove.

Are you giv - ing as - sist - ance to wrong or to right?

T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

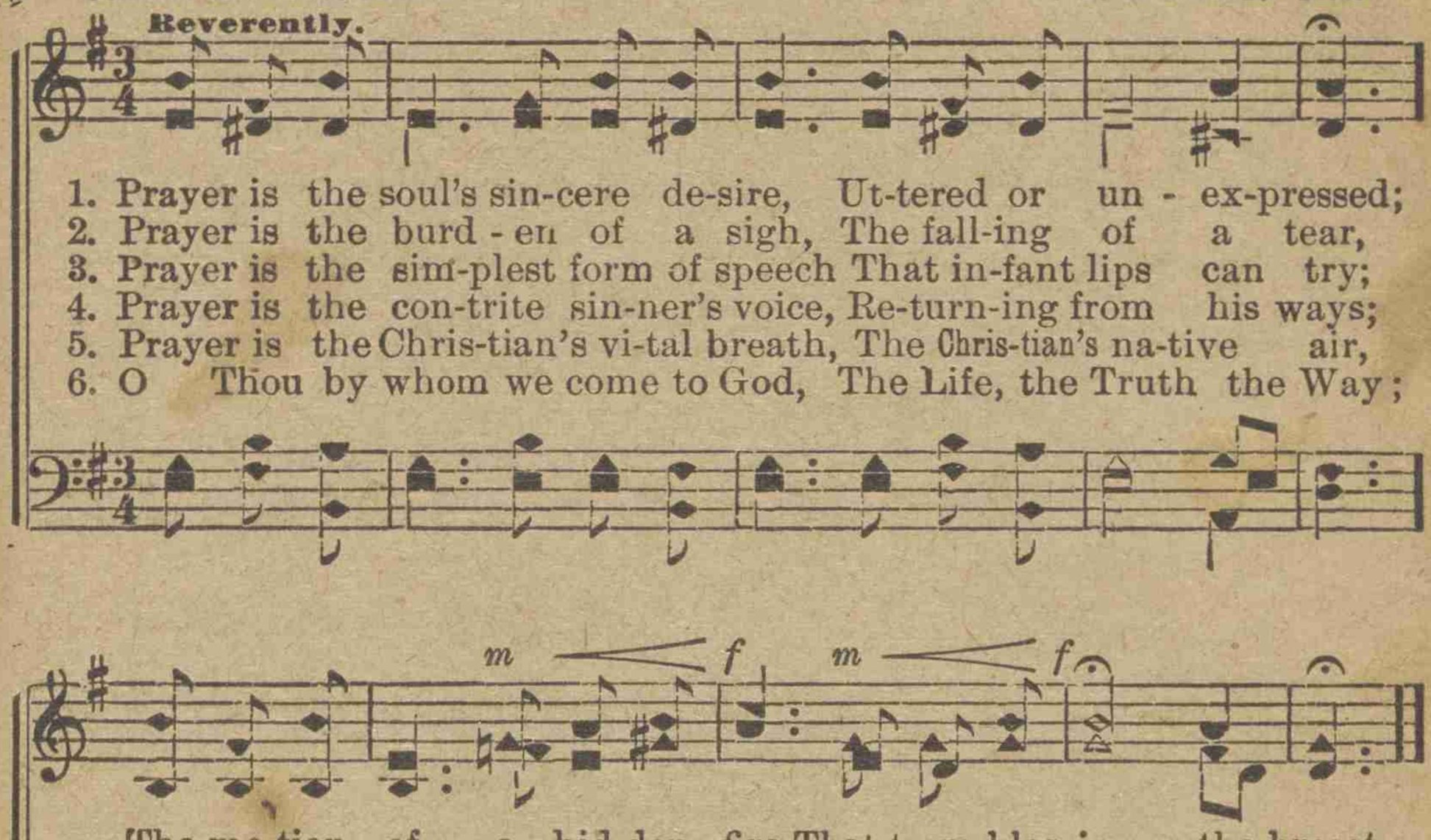
On Which Side Do You Stand? Concluded.





No. 128. Praye_

JAMES MONTGOMERY T. B. MOSLEY. 1906.



T. B. Mosley owner, Boaz, Ala.

No. 129. Then I Knew There was Welcome for Me.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Like a sheep from the fold, On the mount - ain so wild, I had wandered, my Saviour, from Thee; Till I heard Thy sweet voice saying
2. I am safe in the fold Of my Sav - iour to - day, In His love and His mer - cy di - vine; I can sing with de-light, with His
3. I am safe in His arms And I fear not the storm, Tho' a- round me the bil - lows may roll; I will look to the Lord, I will

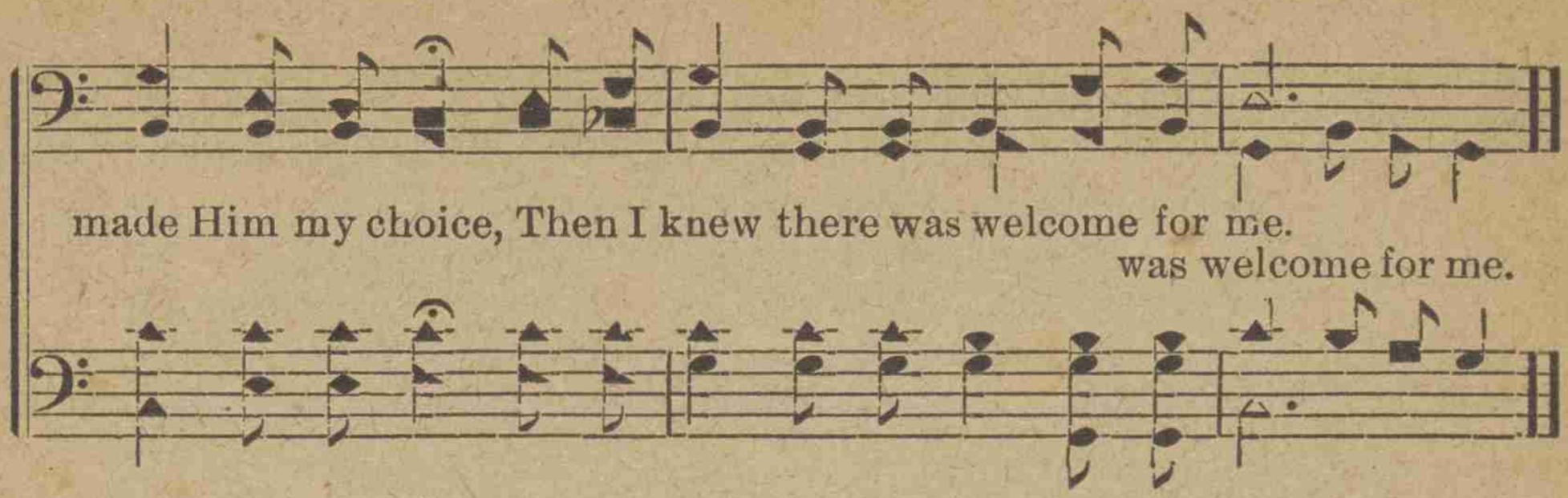
make me your choice, Then I knew there was wel - come for me.
pres - ence so bright, Of the joy that shall ev - er be mine.
trust in His word, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

Then I knew there was welcome for me, Yes, I knew there was welcome for me,
wel - come for me; When I heard His sweet voice, And I sweet welcome for me,

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Then I Knew There was Welcome, etc. Concluded.



No. 130. Work for the Home on High.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 131. All The Way.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I will fol- low my dear Sav-iour, Tho' the path be rough and steep, All the
2. If the dis-mal clouds of sor-row, Low-er 'round me day by day, All the
3. Tho' the world forsake and leave me, Brightest hopes soon fade away, All the

way,..... yes, all the way, He has promised to be with me
way,..... yes, all the way, I will look to my dear Sav-iour
way,..... yes, all the way, I will fol-low in the foot-steps
all the way, all the way

And His prom-ise He will keep. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
And from Him I'll nev-er stray. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
Of my Sav-iour day by day. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
all the way,

CHORUS.

All the way,..... yes, all the way,..... I will fol - low in His
I will fol-low in His footsteps all the way,

footsteps all the way, All the way,..... yes, all the
all the way, all the way, I'll fol - low

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All The Way. Concluded.



No. 132. Love of Jesus.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.



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No. 133. Go Ye Forth and Labor.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har - vest Of the Lord, for it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers,
2. O the grain is pre-cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass - ing,
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, In the har - vest till the sun goes down, Then when all our la - bors here are o - ver,

Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re - ward us with a star - ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor

go ye In - to whitened harvest fields, Go without de - lay,
for the bless-ed Sav-iour

Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and labor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 134. There's a Fountain Flowing Free.

J. M. PIERCE. I. T. DAVIS.

1. There's a fount-ain flow - ing free, Flow-ing. sin - ner, now for thee ; Can you
2. Sin - ner, you can kuow the way, If you will but come to - day ; For this
3. Why not then to-day come, choose, And no long - er love re - fuse ; Why then

long-er from this fount-ain stay a - way? Nev - er mind how great thy sin,
fount-ain's ev- er flow - ing un - to all; Je - sus of - fers par-don free,
long-er will you tram - ple Je - sus' love; For this love so great and free

Come at once and en-ter in, For this fount will wash and take thy sins away.
So that all may par-doned be ; If you will but heed the blessed Saviour's call.
Je-sus gave that you might be Free from sin and guilt and have a home a-bove.

CHORUS.

There's a fount-ain flow-ing free,..... Flow - ing, sin-ner, now for thee....
so free, for thee.

To this fount now en - ter in, And be freed from all your sin.
en-ter in,

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No. 135. Happy All The Day.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. I'm trusting now in Je - sus, I have His peace within O praise His name for-
2. Tho' of - ten sin en - tice me to rest my wea - ry feet, I find in Christ a
2. He car-ries all my bur-dens and keeps me by His pow'r, He shelters me from

ev - er, He keeps me free from sin. I am to-day re-joic - ing, His
ref - uge, a safe and sure re - treat, I'll trust Him and press on-ward, and
dan - ger in ev - 'ry try - ing hour; He gives me grace un-meas - ured, His

prais-es I will sing, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, He is my Lord, my King.
ev - er watch and pray, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm hap - py all the day.
love is so di - vine; O praise His name forev - er, He keeps this heart of mine.

CHORUS.

Hap - py all the day, yes, Hap-py all the day, Since the love of Je - sus

Come with me to stay, New songs I dail - y sing un - to

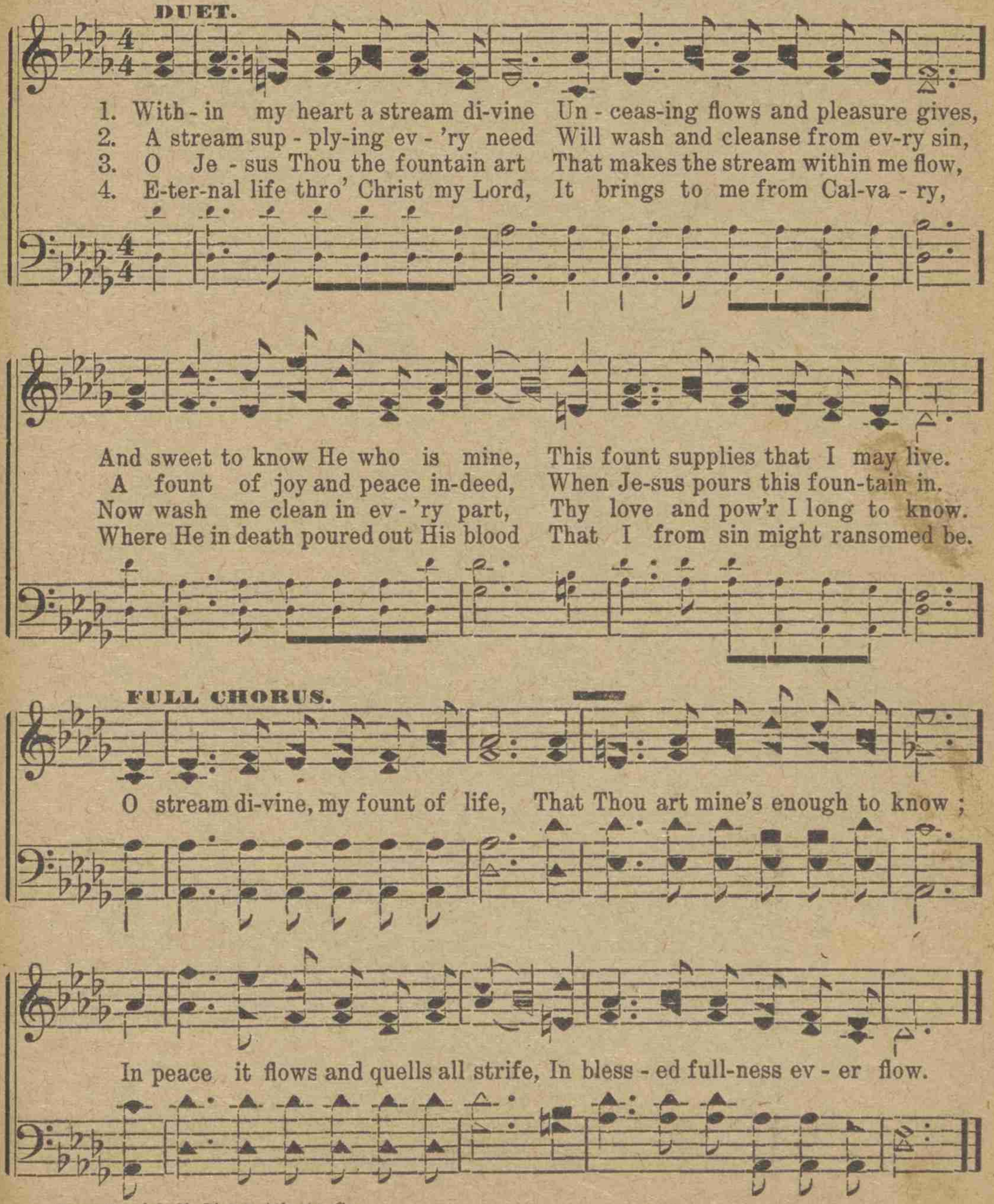
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Happy All The Day. Concluded.



No. 136. O Stream Divine.

JNO. R. BRYANT. J. M. PIERCE.



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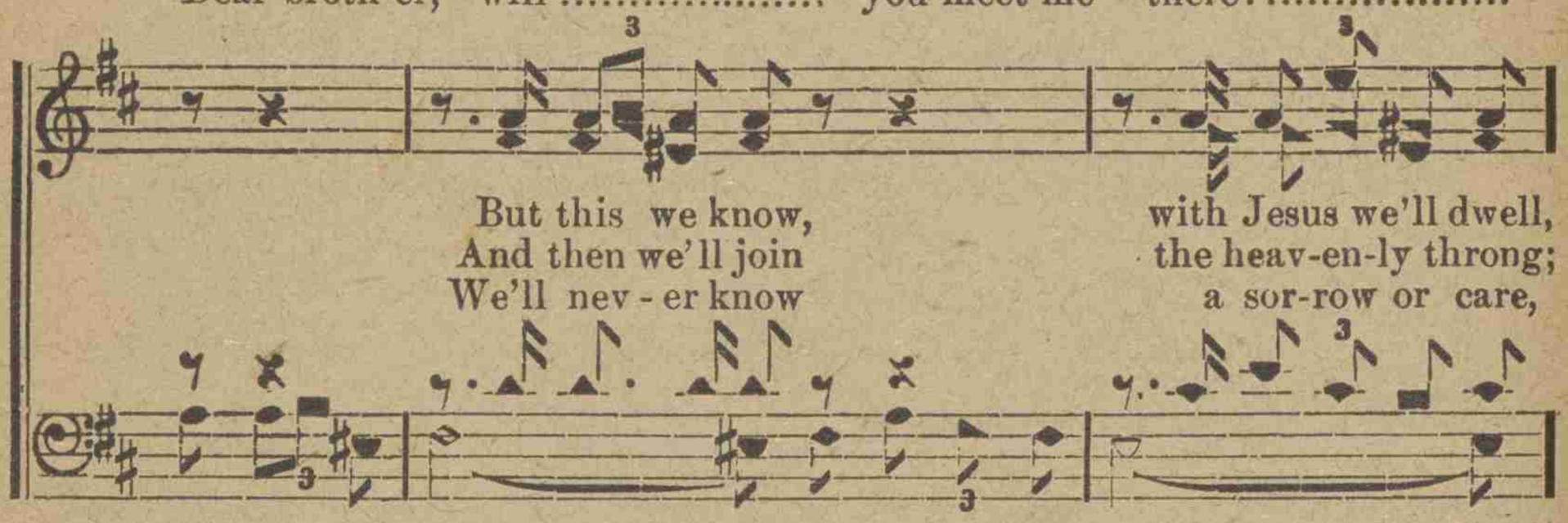
No. 137. Will You Be There?

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



1. Some day, sweet day, we can - not tell,
2. Some day, sweet day, it won't be long,
3. Dear broth-er, will you meet me there?

Some day, sweet day, ... we can - not tell, ...
Some day, sweet day, ... it won't be long, ...
Dear broth-er, will ..... you meet me there? .....



But this we know, with Jesus we'll dwell,
And then we'll join the heav-en-ly throng;
We'll nev - er know a sor-row or care,

But this we know, ... with Jesus we'll dwell, ...
And then we'll join ..... the heav-en - ly throng; .....
We'll nev - er know ..... a sor-row or care, ...



And then we'll see and un - der-stand,
We'll meet with those gone on be - fore,
We can - not miss those jew- els rare,

And there we'll see ..... and un - der - stand, ...
We'll meet with those ..... gone on be - fore, ...
We can - not miss ..... those jew - els rare, ...

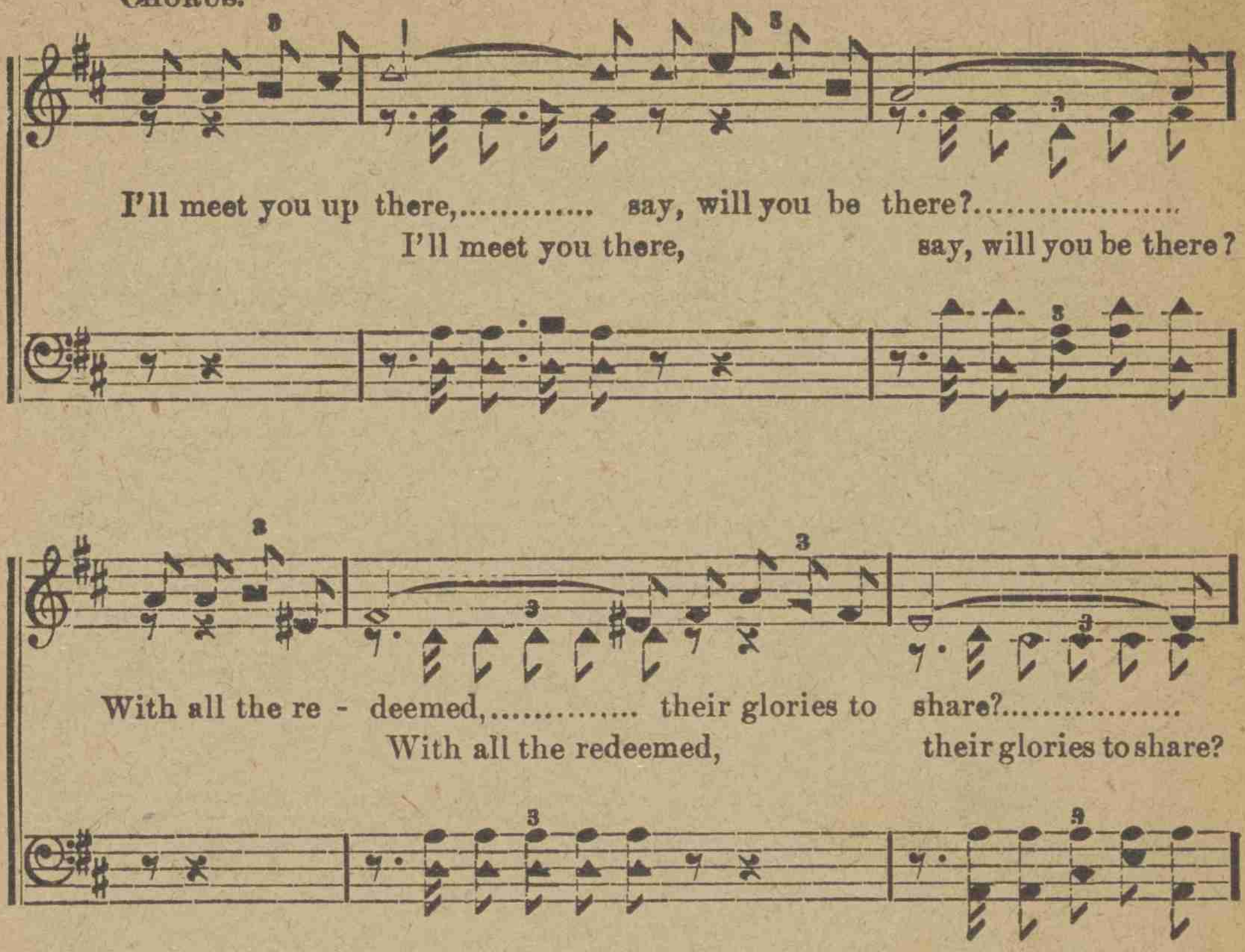


How God has led us by His own hand, led by His own hand.
And sing sweet songs on Canaan's bright shore, on Canaan's bright shore.
Oh, brother, will you meet me up there? say! will you be there?

How God has led ..... us by His own hand .....
And sing sweet songs ..... on Canaan's bright shore .....
Oh, brother ..... you meet me up there? .....

Will You Be There?—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 139. Beautiful Christmas Bells.

J. M. BOWMAN. I. T. DAVIS.

1. Hear the bells ring out in splendor On this blessed Christmas morn,
2. Je - sus came to earth from heaven, Left His pal - ace home a - bove
2. Glo - ry bells are sweet-ly ringing On each gladsome Christmas morn,

Peal - ing forth the joy-ful message, Tell - ing of a Sav-iour born,
That He might from sin re-deem us, Give us par-don, peace and love;
Lo! the her - ald an-gels sing-ing An-thems to the Sav-iour born;

Who has brought to earth glad tidings, Peace and joy to all man-kind;
Told to man the sweet old story, "An - gels sing it in re-frain."
All ye lands with voic-es sing-ing, Join in heav-en's sweet re-frain;

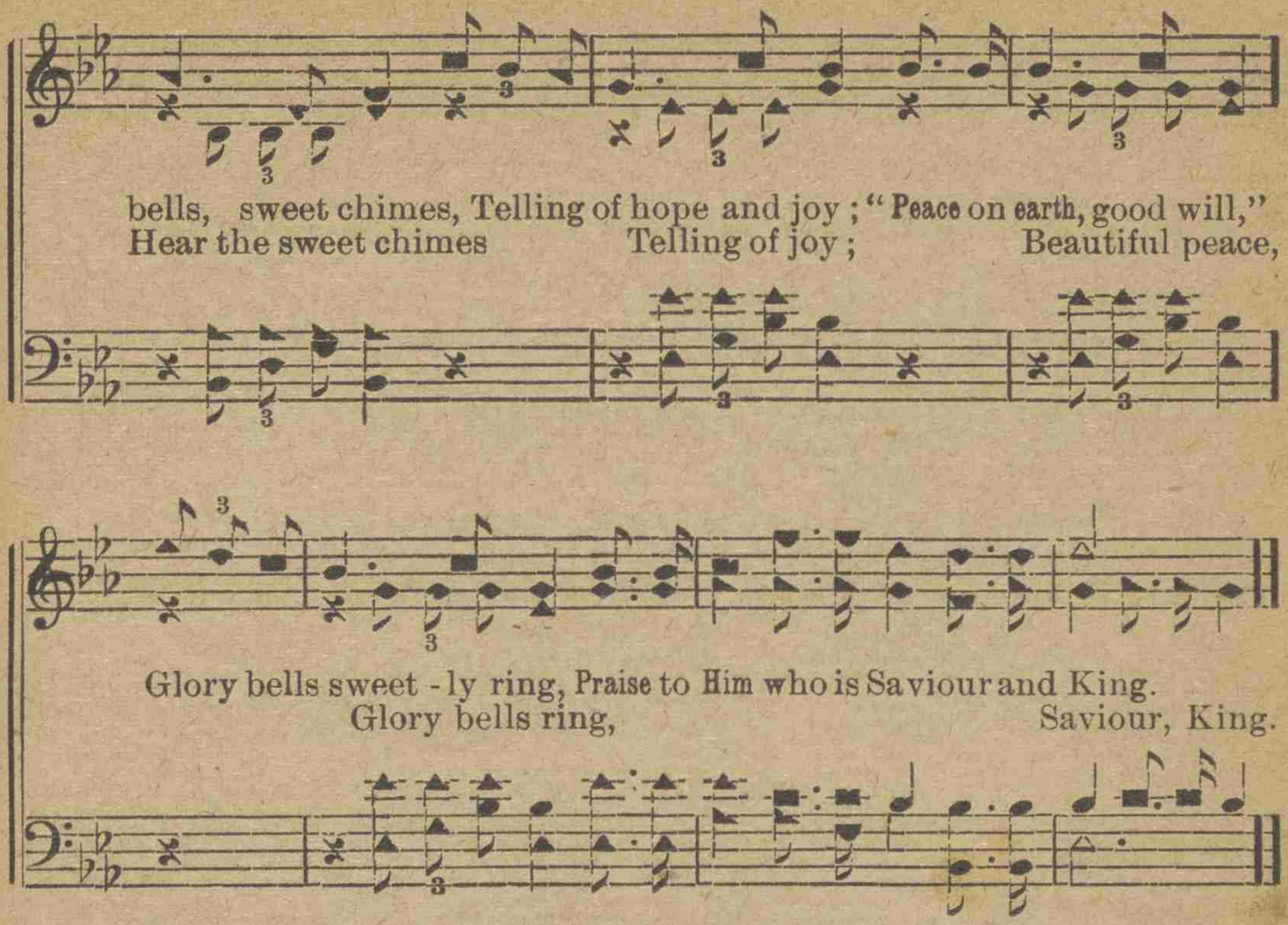
Who were dead in sin and trespass When He came the lost to find.
"Glo - ry in the high-est," glory," Peace on earth, good will to men."
Ring the sweet old Christmas story, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

REFRAIN.

Hear the bells, sweet bells, Beau-ti - ful bells, sweet bells; Christmas
Beauti - ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells;

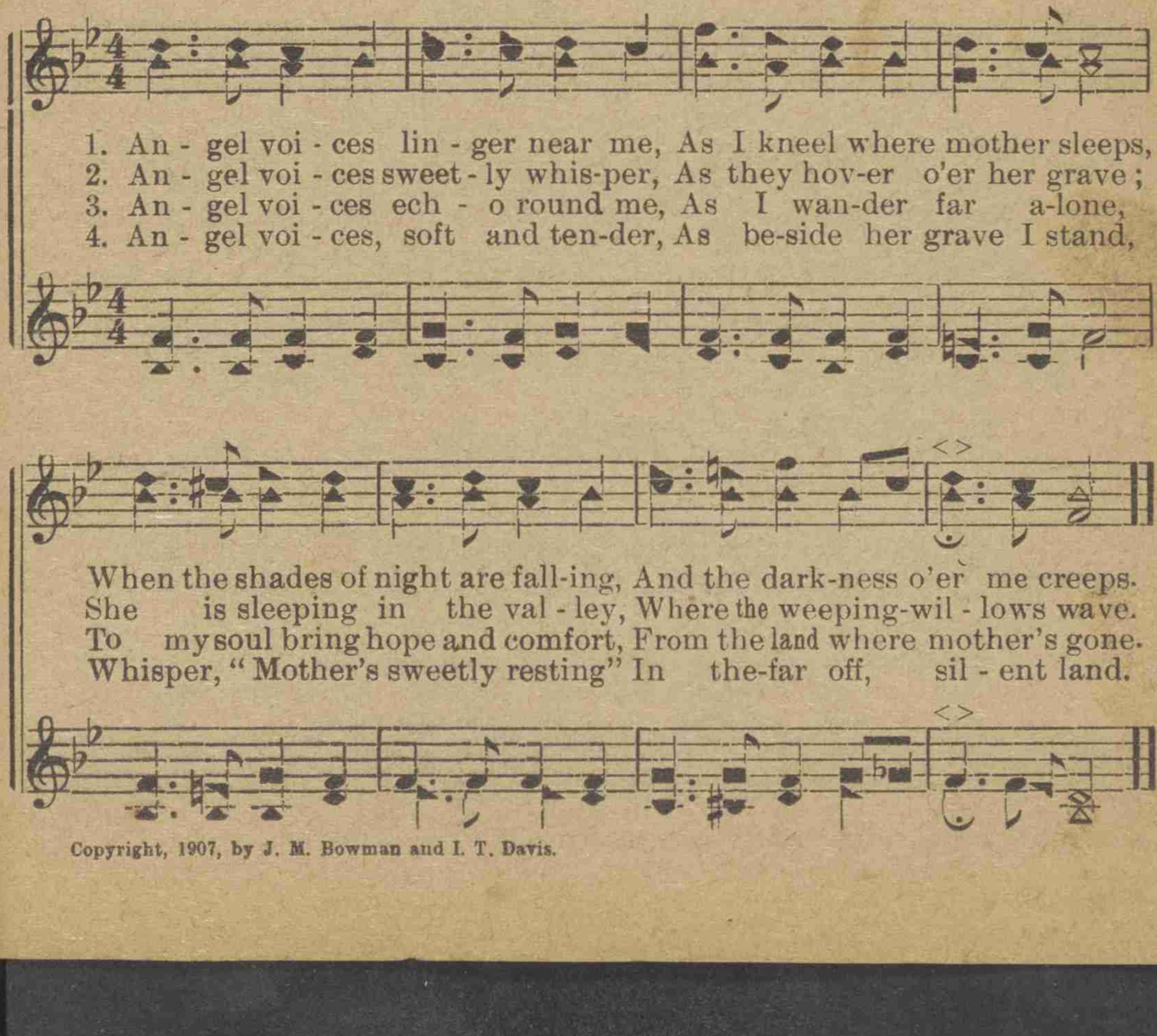
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Beautiful Christmas Bells. Concluded.



No. 140. Angel Voices.

J. M. B. FEMALE QUARTET. J. M. BOWMAN.



Copyright, 1907, by J. M. Bowman and I. T. Davis.

No. 141. Eltham. 7s. D.

"Lovest thou me."—JOHN 21: 16.

W. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.



1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Sav - ior, hear His word;
   Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee; "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
2. "Can a woman's ten - der care Cease to-ward the child she bare?
   Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re-mem - ber thee.
3. "Thou shalt see my glo - ry soon, When the work of grace is done:
   Part - ner of my throne shalt be; Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"



D. C.—Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light."
D. C.—Deeper than the depths beneath—Free and faithful—strong as death.
D. C.—Yet I love Thee and a - dore, O for grace to love Thee more.



I delivered thee when bound, And when wounded healed thy wound;
Mine is an un-changing love, High-er than the heights a - bove;
Lord! it is my chief complaint, That my love is weak and faint;

No. 142. Lyon,* 7s. D.

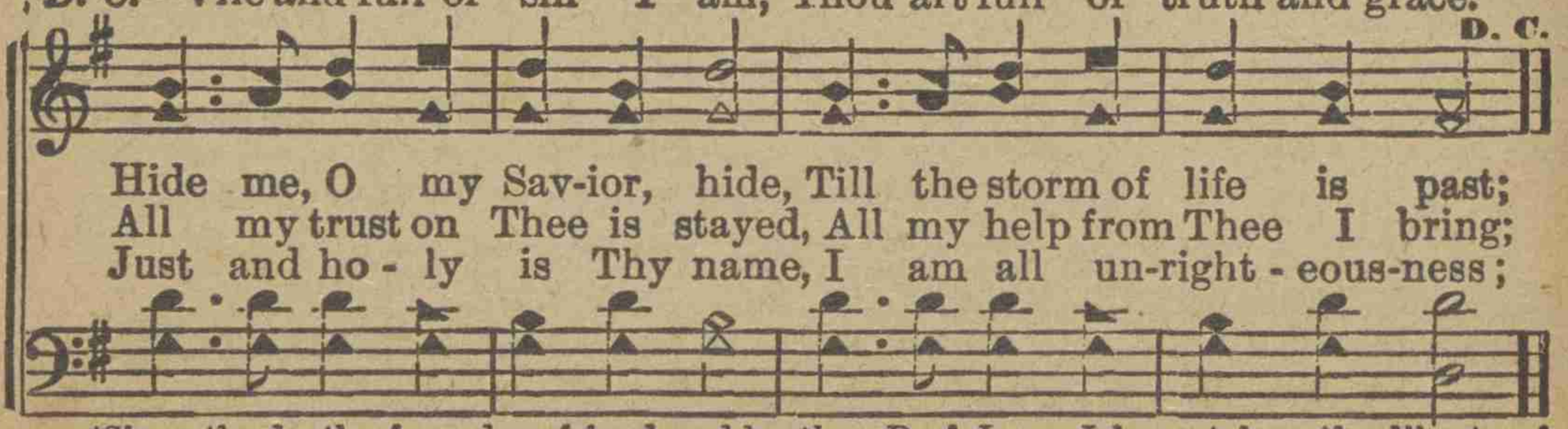
G. W. LYON.



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
   While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth-er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall-en! cheer the faint! Heal the sick! and lead the blind!



D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.—Cov-er my de - fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
D. C.—Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.



Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right - eous-ness;

*Since the death of my dear friend and brother, Prof. Lyon, I have taken the liberty of changing the name of this most substantial and beautiful church song.—J. B. V.

No. 143. America.

S. F. Smith.

•M. H. 728. B. H. 696.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to Thee, Author of lib- er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



father's died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



No. 144. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Arr. by Jos. F. Butler.



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need- y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fondly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav- y - lad - en, Bruis'd and man-gled by the fall,



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

D.C. Chorus.



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

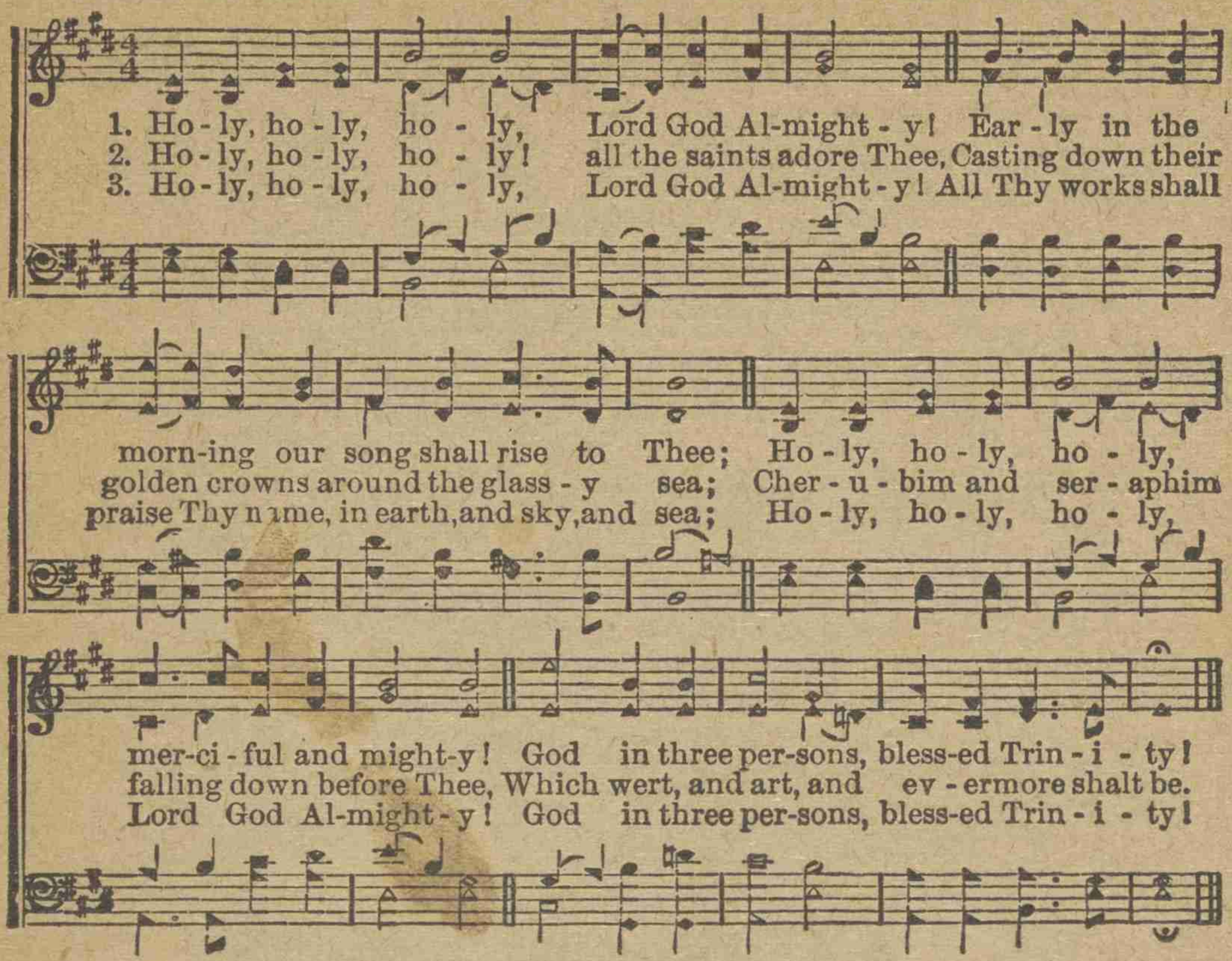


In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

• M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 145. Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



No. 146. Jesus, Lover of My Soul,

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 354. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.



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

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

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

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 147. A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 486. B. H. 454. P. H. 456. LOWELL MASON.



No. 148. St. Thomas. S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Second Tune.) *M. H. 738. B. H 40. P. H. 15. G. F. HANDEL.



No. 149. Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound!

*M. H. 161. B. H. 93. P. H. 544.

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound!
Harmonious to my ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps *that* grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wand'ring feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

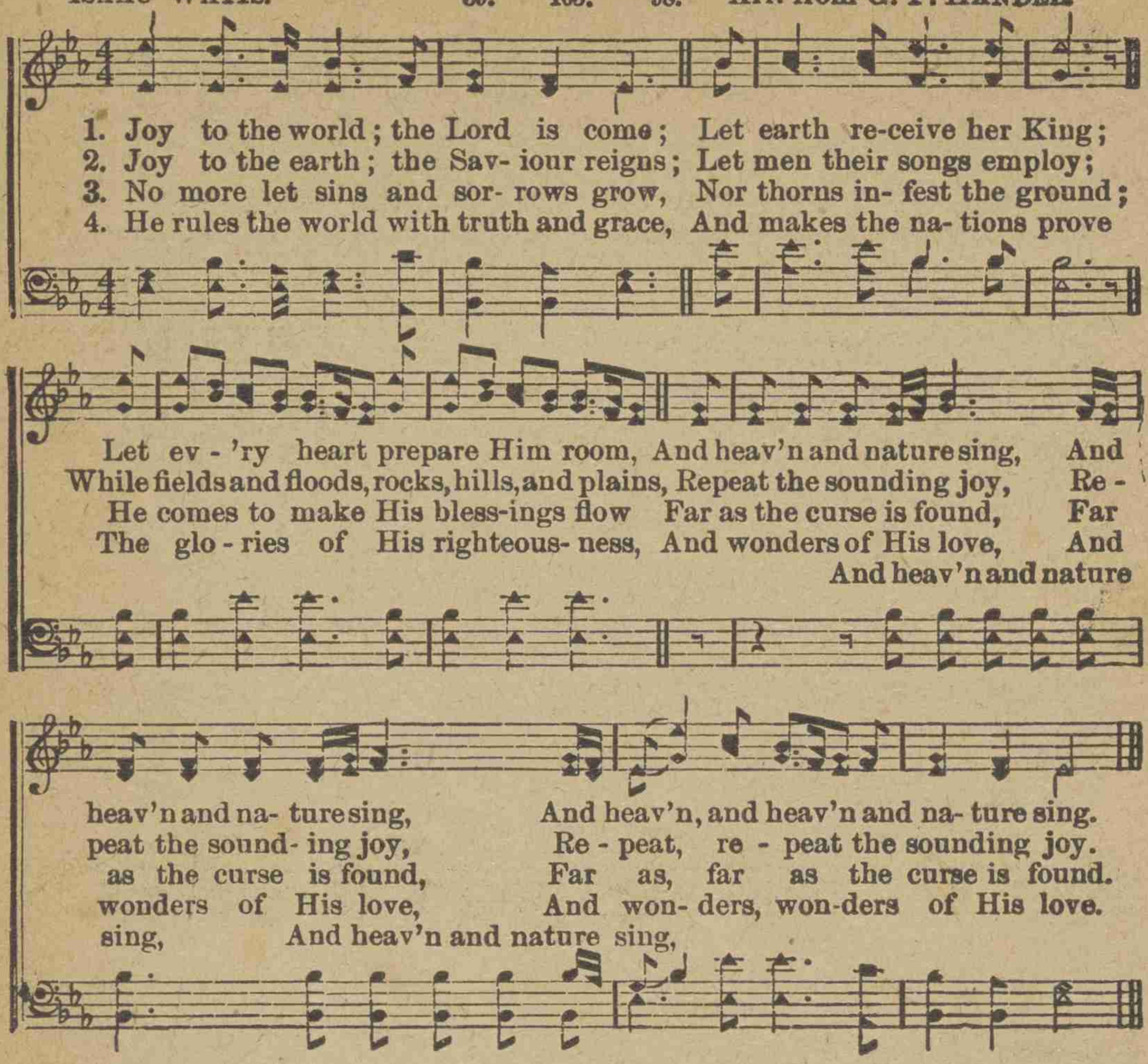
4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days:
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

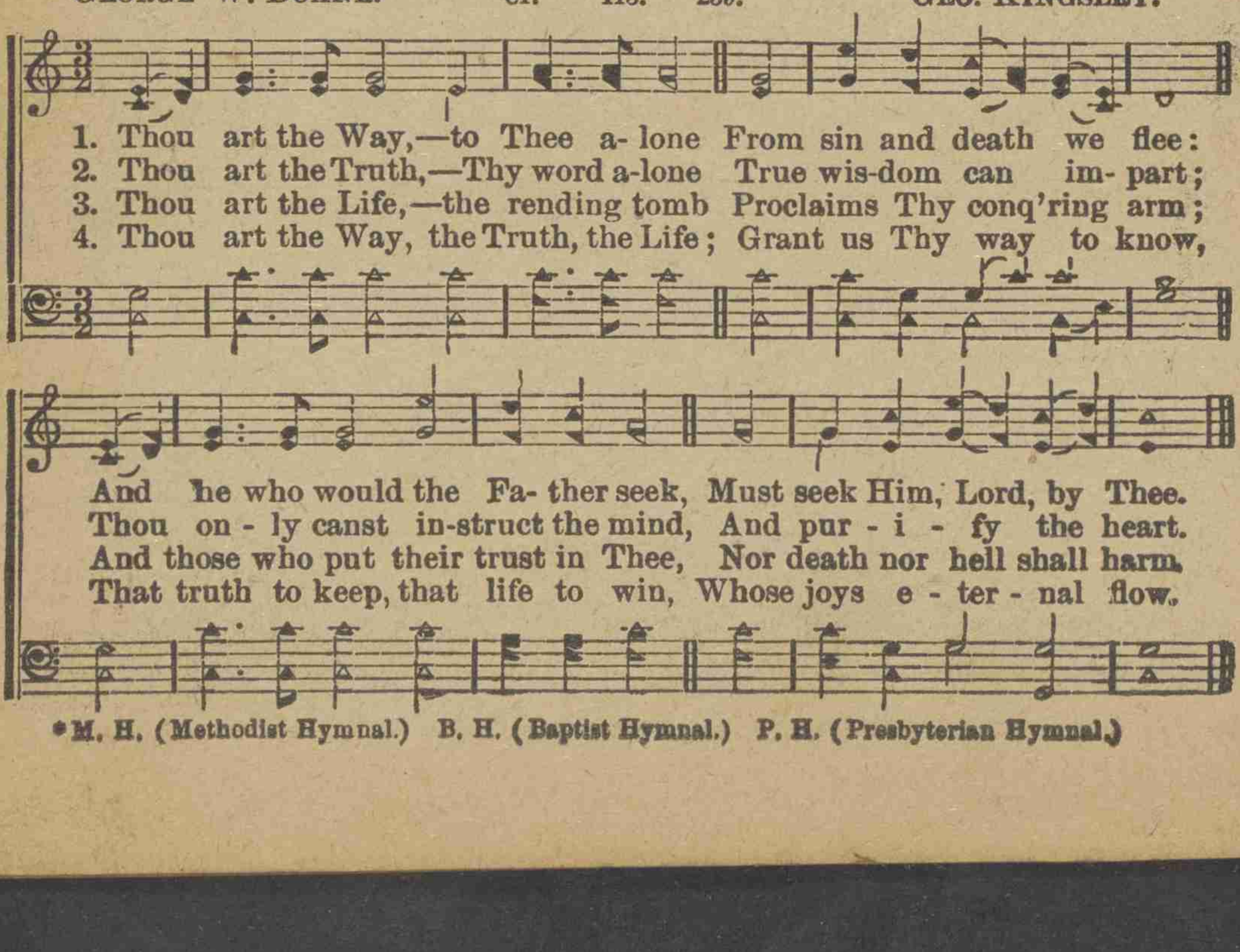
No. 150. Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS. *M. H. 59. B. H. 105. P. H. 98. Arr. from G. F. HANDEL.



No. 151. Thou Art the Way.

GEORGE W. DOANE. *M. H. 81. B. H. 115. P. H. 239. GEO. KINGSLEY.



*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

52. Dear Friends, Farewell. L. M.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

Moderato. *mp*

1. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! To Je - sus Christ be ev - er true;
2. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! Re - mem - ber Je - sus' ev - 'ry word;
3. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! May God pre-serve us in His care,

Go forth with zeal and al - ways strive The bless - ed Mas - ter's will to do.
In vir - tue and in grace in-crease, And fol - low Je - sus Christ the Lord.
And in the days we spend a - part May each one live a life of pray'r.

CHORUS. **slow.**

Fare - well, fare-well, a sad fare-well, Un-til we all shall meet a - gain;

rit.

Fare - well, fare - well, a sad fare - well, Un - til we all shall meet a - gain.

Words and music owned and controlled by T. B. Mosley, Boaz, Ala.

INDEX.

	No.
A Charge to Keep	147
Able to Save to the Uttermost	118
All Gleaming with Gold	84
All the Way	131
America	143
Angel Voices	140
At the Cross	29
At the Roll Call I'll be There	74
Balerma	48
Be a Hero for Christ To-day	9
Beautiful Home Up There	111
Beautiful Christmas Bells	139
Beyond Life's Ocean	97
Blest Be the Tie	54
Christian Soldiers	90
Come, and Go	37
Continue in My Word	15
Dear Friends, Farewell	152
Dismissal Anthem	99
Down by the Cross	69
Do You Know Jesus	120
Eltham	141
Farther On	102
Following the Master	2
Forward, Soldiers	7
Gleaners for the Master	18
Glory By and By	66
Glory to the Lamb of God	114
Go Ye Forth and Labor	133
Go Work To-day	104
Grace, 'tis a Charming Sound	149
Happy All the Day	135
Hear the Tramping of the Army	56
He Died for Us	106
He Ever Liveth	68
He'll Claim Us for His Own	16
He Knoweth What is Best for Me	4
His Grace is Sufficient for Me	8
Holy, Holy	145
Holy Spirit	28
Hosanna	3
How Sweet the Thought	44
I am Anchored	80
I am on My Journey Home	87
If We Keep the Saviour with Us	119
I Go Rejoicingly On	76
I Long to be at Home	19
In Love He Pardoned Me	25
In My Soul There is Gladness	36
In the Kingdom of the Lord	94
In the Shadow of His Wings	81
Is Jesus Satisfied with Me?	93
I Sometimes Grow Faint and Weary	116
Is Your Life Shining Out?	89
It is God's Way, His Will be Done	103
It is there	86
It Was for Me	92
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus	144
I Will Praise His Name Forever	1
Jesus Heard My Voice	112
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	146
Jesus, Saviour and Deliverer	21
Jesus Will Save	40
Joy to the World	150
Just Ask Him to Help You	62
Just a Little Sunshine Song	117
Let Us Sing a Song of Praise	100
Lift Him Up	31
Listen to the Raindrops	55
Look to Him	50
Love of Jesus	132
Love One Another	71
Lyon	142
Make Me a Blessing	65
Make the World Better as You Go	23
Marching to the Heavenly Land	67
My Heart Keeps Singing	39
My Home Beyond the Sea	52
My Reward	70
Oh, That Will be Glory	83
Once I Wandered	45
Onward, Christian Leader	78
Onward, Christian Soldiers	79
On Which Side Do You Stand?	127
O Stream Divine	136
Perfect Peace and Rest	64
Pisgah	75
Place My Name on the Roll	20
Praise Ye Jehovah	85
Praise Jehovah	14
Prayer	128
Press Onward, Ye Redeemed	57
Remember Me	47
Resurrection	125
Rock of Ages	27
Safe in His Love	32
Salvation, Oh, the Joyful Sound	110
Scatter Seeds of Kindness	60
See His Star	107
Shall We Meet	77
Share Your Blessings	13
Shine In	59
Sing of His Love	123
Sing Praise to God Most High	42
Sing Praises to the Lord	26
Sinner, Come Home	46
Song of Victory	96
Song of Welcome	88
Sound the Trumpet To-day	105
St. Thomas	148
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus	53
Such Wonderful Grace	63
Sunlight of His Love	30
Thanksgiving Hymn	122
The Army Moves Along	10
The Heavenly Throng	6
The Love of Christ Constraineth Us	58
The New Born King	91
The Saviour with Me	61
The Saviour's Railroad	24
The Shelf Behind the Door	121
The Straight and Narrow Way	101
The Touch of Jesus	51
The Wheat and the Tares	113
Then I Knew There Was a Welcome	129
There is a Fountain	109
There is a Fountain Flowing Free	134
There is Gladness	5
There is Pardon at the Cross	115
There'll Be No Good-byes	98
This is My Mission to Shine	12
Thou Art the Way	151
To the Work	22
Trust and Believe	73
Try to be a Blessing To-day	41
Walking and Talking with Jesus	82
Walking in the Light	108
Wandering Child, Come Home	33
We Shall Meet Them By and By	72
What Shall I Do with Jesus?	38
When the Skies Are Bright	34
When We Abide in Him	124
When We Go Marching In	17
Who is Willing and Ready?	11
Will You Be There?	137
Will You Take Jesus To-night?	49
Work for the Home on High	130

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