1925

Living Words

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1925

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LIVING WORDS,

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS, BOTH NEW AND OLD,

FOR

The Church, the Sunday School, the Revival Meeting, the Singing Convention, and all Kinds of Religious Work and Worship,

BY

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Preface.

In the hope of helping in the service of song, we have spent our best efforts in the preparation of this collection, **Living Words.**

We have used a large number of new songs in this book for the benefit of those who desire new music. We trust that many of these songs will be living words when we have gone to our long home.

We have inserted some of the best old tunes of the church in this collection, and we are sure they will be widely used. There is a constant need of the old tunes that will never die.

A few special songs have been used in the book for the benefit of those who are in need of such songs.

We have tried to use the best poems that are based upon scripture. We hope this collection will be widely used in the work of the church.

We thank our friends for their help in the past, and we ask your help in spreading the good tidings of great joy to the lost world.

We send forth **Living Words** as our messenger of peace to the world, hoping that many may be pointed onward and upward to the haven of rest.

THE AUTHORS.

January 1, 1925.

Notice—All new tunes, and new hymns, in this book, that have not been published before, are protected by **Section 3** of the **Copyright Law,** in force, **July 1, 1909,** and must not be used in whole, or in part, without **written permission from this company.** All violators will be promptly prosecuted.

No. 1. There's A Song In My Heart.

R, M. Rometta Moon

1. There's a song of de-light In my heart day and night, Since my Saviour from sin has redeemed; Ev - 'ry bur-den is gone, And I'm trav-el-ing on To the
2. Now I sing all the time, For I'm nearing the clime Where for - ev - er I'll rest in his love, And as on - ward I go, It is glad - ness to know I shall
3. Oh! some won-der-ful day, Toil and cares past for aye, I shall sing with the throng o - ver there, For at home I shall be, Hap - py, sin-less and free, In that

CHORUS.

glo-ries of which none has dreamed. There's a song in my heart to - day, ... meet all my loved ones a-bove. beau-ti - ful coun-try so fair! yes, in my heart to-day,

One that ev - er there will stay, ... For I'm trusting in the Lord, there will stay,

And each promise of his word, Singing prais-es all the way. . . . . all the way.

Property of Rometta Moon, 1925.

No. 2. Are You Ready?

Katharyn Bacon. **Robert S. Johnson.**

1. There's a wondrous day approaching, And it may be ver - y near, When the peo - ple of all na-tions Shall the might-y trumpet hear. In their pleasures or their la-bors They no more on earth shall live, But for ev - 'ry word and life e - ter-nal Can your sin-ful soul prepare; 'Tis the ris - en, plead-ing ac - tion To the Judge account must give.

2. Are you read-y, men nor an-gels Can the Saviour's coming know? If 'tis morning, noon, or ev'ning, Will it bring you joy or woe? Do not risk some vain to - mor-row, If you yet in sin are lost, But this moment seek sal- va - tion, Lest you pay e - ter - nal cost. Are you read - y for the com-ing Sav-iour, Come, and all his blessings share!

3. Are you read-y for the judgment, Can you stand before the Lord, Knowing what-so-e'er your record, You'll re-ceive a just re-ward? On - ly One for Of the matchless Son of God, Ev - er walk-ing in the pathway That his

CHORUS.

Property of Robert S. Johnson, 1925.

Are You Ready? Concluded.

precious feet once trod? Casting on Him all your burdens, Trusting on - ly

in his grace, Are you watching, robed, and read-y Now to meet Him face to face?

No. 3. Why Do You Wait?

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

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

Your Saviour is wait-ing to give you A place in his sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but his way.
Oh! why not ac - cept his sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long - ing to bless you, There's danger and death in delay.

CHORUS.

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

No. 4. Some Dawning Fair.

James Rowe. M. M. Phillips.

1. Some dawn-ing fair,.....my soul will be.....At home with
2. Some dawn-ing fair, ...the gates of light.....Will dawn up-
3. Some dawn-ing fair,.....his matchless face.....I shall be-
4. Some dawn-ing fair,.....with life-crown won, ...My Lord to

Him.....who died for me (who died for me), And I shall
on.....my hap-py sight (my hap-py sight), And I shall
hold,.....by sav-ing grace (by sav-ing grace); Some morn-ing
me.....will say "Well done" (will say "Well done), And near the

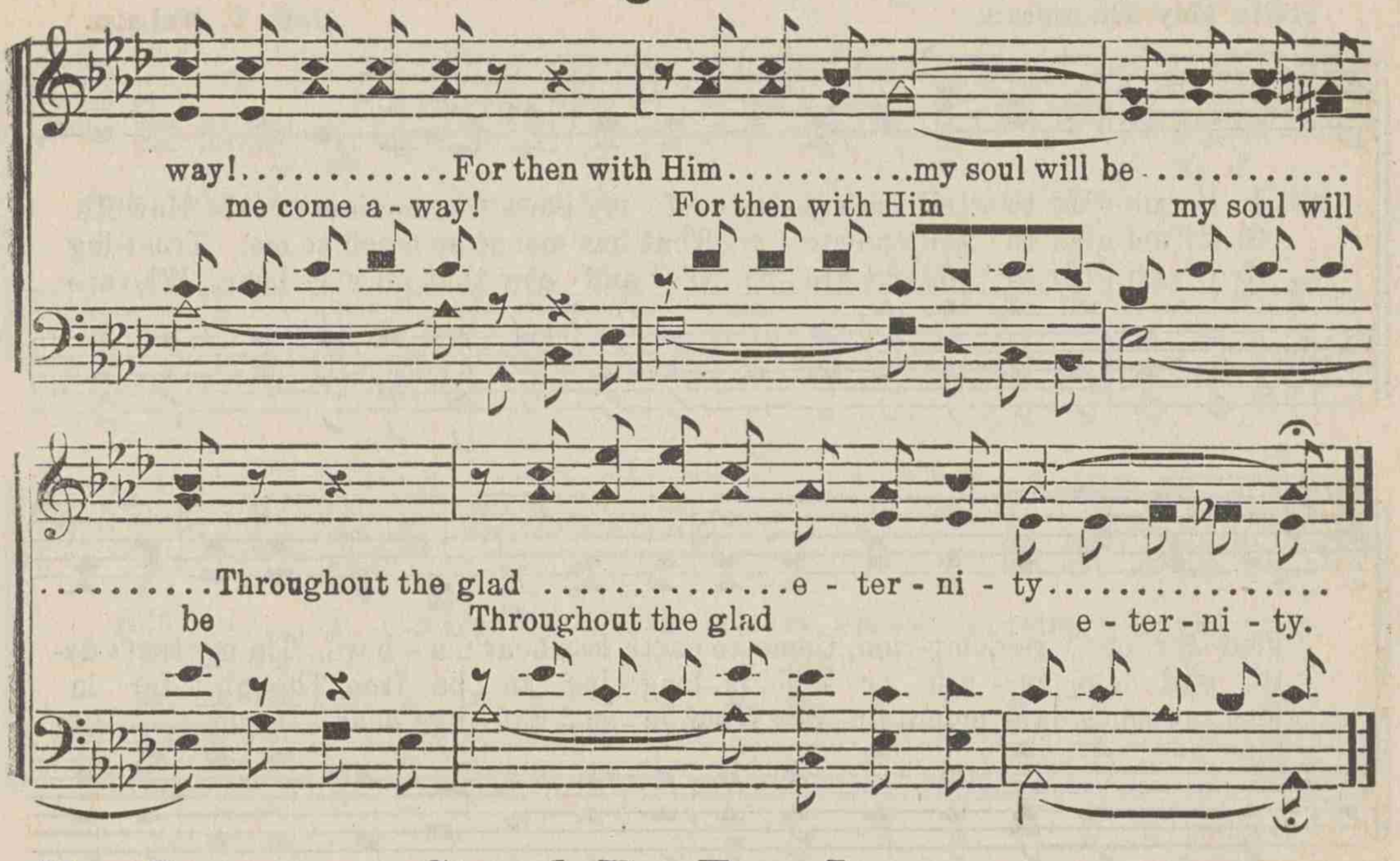
sing.....a sweet-er song.....With all the great,.....
meet.....those gone be-fore,.....And praise Him on.....
I.....shall hold his hand,.....And praise Him in.....
throne.....my soul will rest.....For-ev-er with.....

CHORUS.

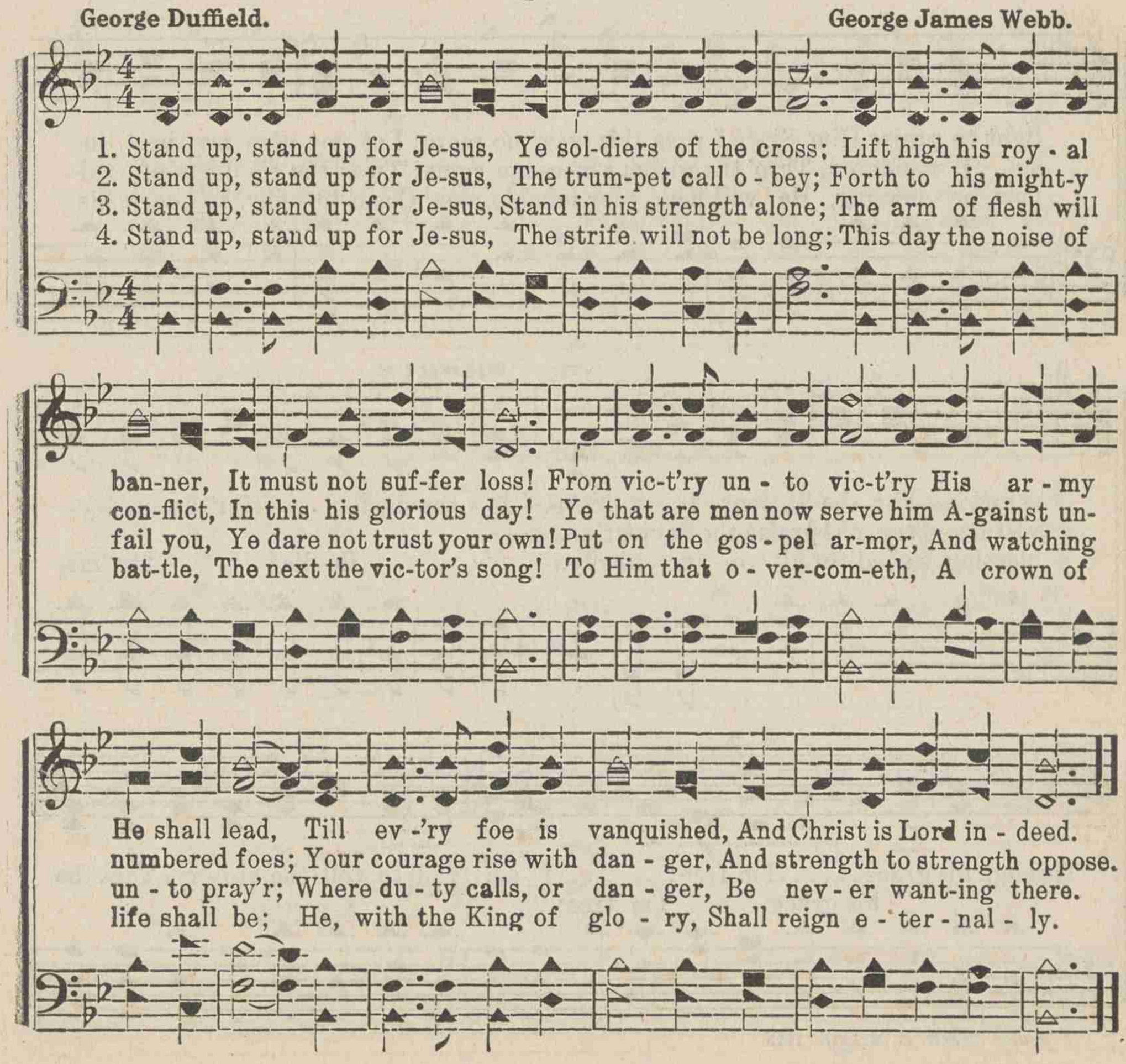
tri-umph-ant throng (tri-umph-ant throng). O morn-ing fair,.....
the gold-en shore (the gold-en shore).
the Morn-ing Land (the Morn-ing Land).
the an-gels blest (the an-gels blest). O morn-ing

.....O hap-py day,.....When He shall bid.....me come a-
fair, O hap-py day, When He shall bid

Property of M. M. Phillips, 1924.

Some Dawning Fair. Concluded.

No. 5. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. George James Webb.



No. 6. I Am Glad To Tell The Story.

Stella May Thompson. Jeff. C. McLain.

1. I am glad to tell the sto - ry Of my bless - ed Saviour's love; How He died for our re-demp-tion, Came to earth from heav'n a - bove. 'Tis my heart's de-
2. I am glad to tell the sto - ry That has meant so much to me, Trust-ing it will help an - oth - er Who is long - ing to be free. Though a-far in
3. I am glad to tell the sto - ry O'er and o'er that all may hear, Who are lost on sin's dark mountain, Far from Je - sus' ref - uge dear. If you seek Him

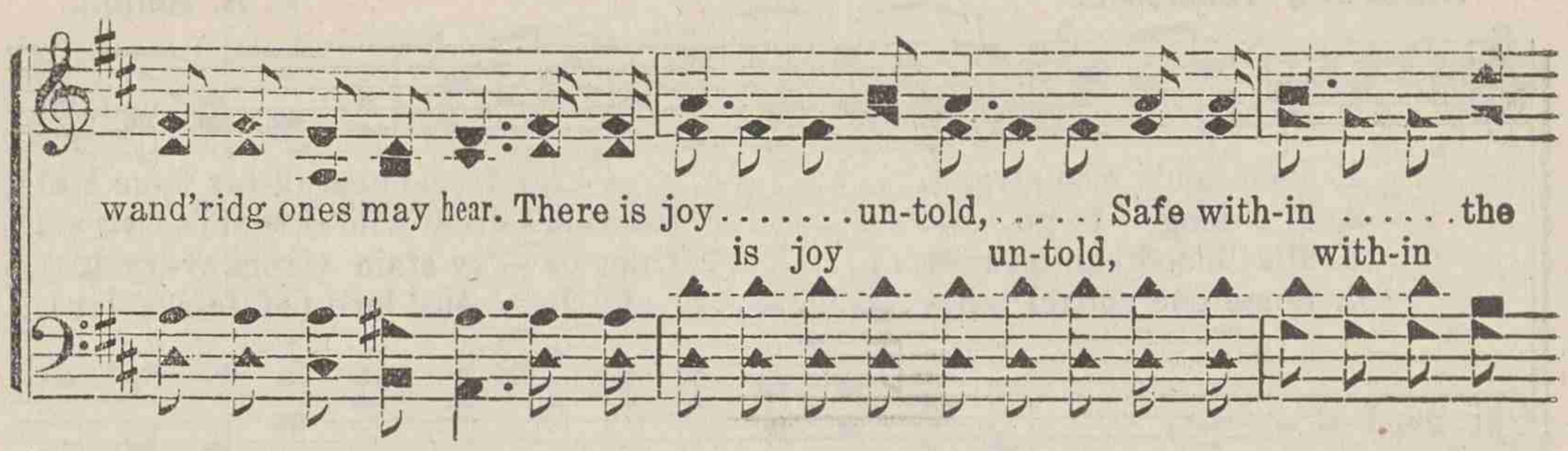
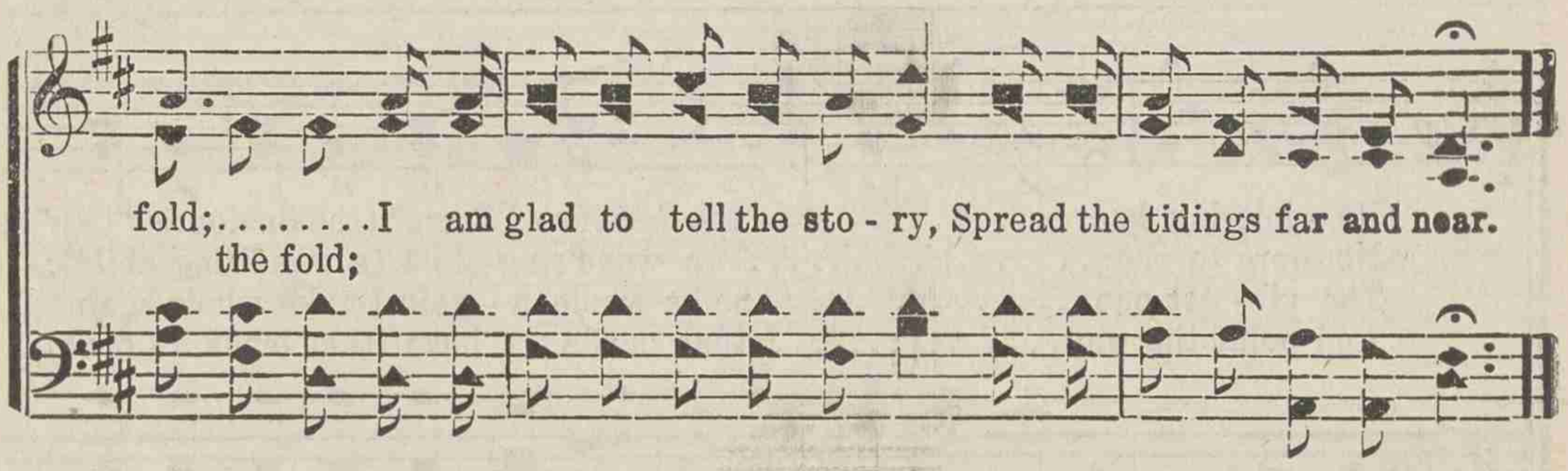
light to praise Him, Since I pass this way no more; Let me give my best in
sin I wandered, Thro' the gloom a message came; 'Twas the ti - dings of sal-
now, be - liev-ing, He will hear your humble plea; Come to - day, re - ceive his

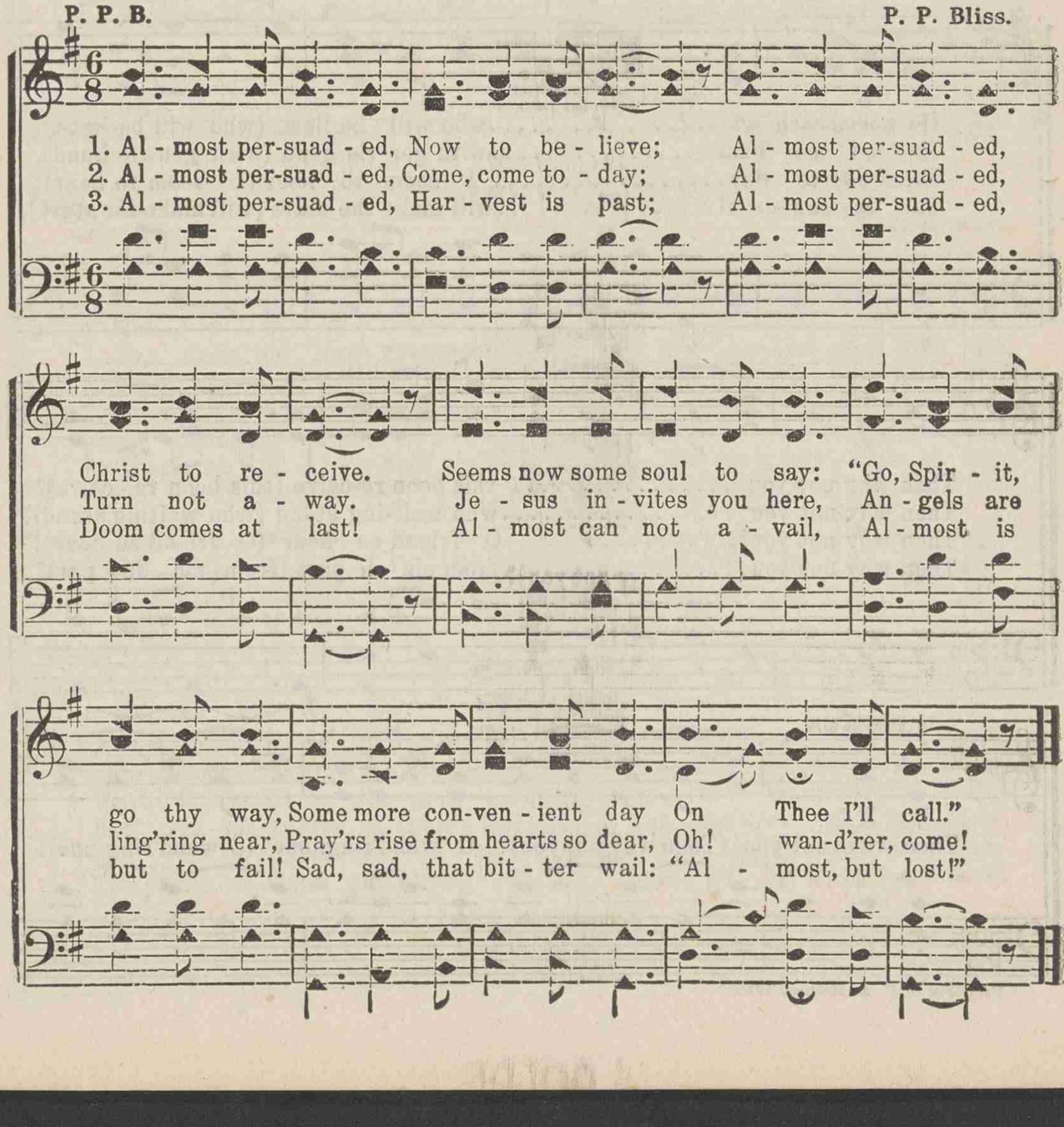
CHORUS.

serv-ice For the Saviour I a - dore. Je - sus died.....for me.....
va-tion—Praise, oh! praise the Saviour's name!
blessing, Saved for all e - ter - ni - ty. He died for me,

Through his grace.....I'm free;.....I am glad to tell the sto - ry, That the
his grace I'm free;

Property of Jeff. C. McLain, 1925.

I Am Glad To Tell The Story. Concluded.

No. 7. Almost Persuaded.

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

No. 8. Then Why Not You?

Stella May Thompson. P. A. Helton.

1. Poor souls who stray.....a - far from home (a-far from home),
2. I long to go.....from sin's drear wild (from sin's drear wild),
3. His blood can cleanse.....from ev - 'ry stain (from ev-'ry stain),
4. Some one should tell.....of Je - sus' love (of Je-sus' love),

Re - joic-ing hear.....the Saviour's "Come" (the Saviour's "Come");
No more to be.....a wand'ring child (a wand'ring child);
The vil - est one.....make whole a - gain (make whole again);
And point the way.....that leads a - bove (that leads a - bove);

He saves each one.....who will be-lieve (who will be-lieve),
He led me back.....with gen-tle hand (with gen-tle hand),
From day to day..... I seem to hear (I seem to hear):
To - day some soul.....will make the start (will make the start),

Then why not you..... this boon re-ceive (this boon re - ceive)?
Then why not you.....who wait-ing stand (who waiting stand)?
"Then why not you?.....O friend so dear (O friend so dear)!"
Then why not you.....from sin de-part (from sin de - part?

CHORUS.

Then why not you (Then why not you)? O wand'ring one (O wand'ring one)!

Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

Then Why Not You? Concluded.

Our gracious Lord (Our gracious Lord) re - fus - es none (re - fus - es none);

Oh! heed to - day (Oh! heed to - day) the call so true (the call so true)!

He saves the lost (He saves the lost), then why not you (then why not you)?

No. 9. Ashville.

Anne Steele. A. B. Everett.

1. Far from the nar - row scenes of night Un - bound-ed glo - ries rise,
2. Fair dis - tant land! could mor - tal eyes But half its joys ex - plore,
3. There pain and sick - ness nev - er come, And grief no more com-plains;
4. No cloud those bliss - ful re - gions know, For - ev - er bright and fair,
5. There no al - ter - nate night is known, Nor sun's faint, sick - ly ray.
6. Oh! may the heav'n - ly pros - pect fire Our hearts with ar - dent love.

And realms of in - fi - nite de - light Un - known to mor - tal eyes.
How would our spir - its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more!
Health tri-umphs in im - mor - tal bloom, And end - less pleas-ure reigns.
For sin, the source of mor - tal woe, Can nev - er en - ter there.
But glo - ry from the sa - cred throne Spreads ev - er - last - ing day.
Till wings of faith and strong de - sire Bear ev - 'ry thought a - bove!

No. 10. O What A Day!

James Rowe. James. W. Poole.

1. O what a day ..... it was for me, ... When Je - sus
2. I fear no more ..... the hosts of sin, ... Be-cause my
3. Some fair-er day, ... in realms a-bove, ... With all who
4. There, in his light ..... and presence sweet, ... My rest will

came ..... and set me free (and set me free)! He gave to
Lord ..... a - bides with - in (a - bides with - in); He keeps me
trust ..... re - deem - ing love (re - deem - ing love), I shall be-
be ..... at his dear feet (at his dear feet); There, where the

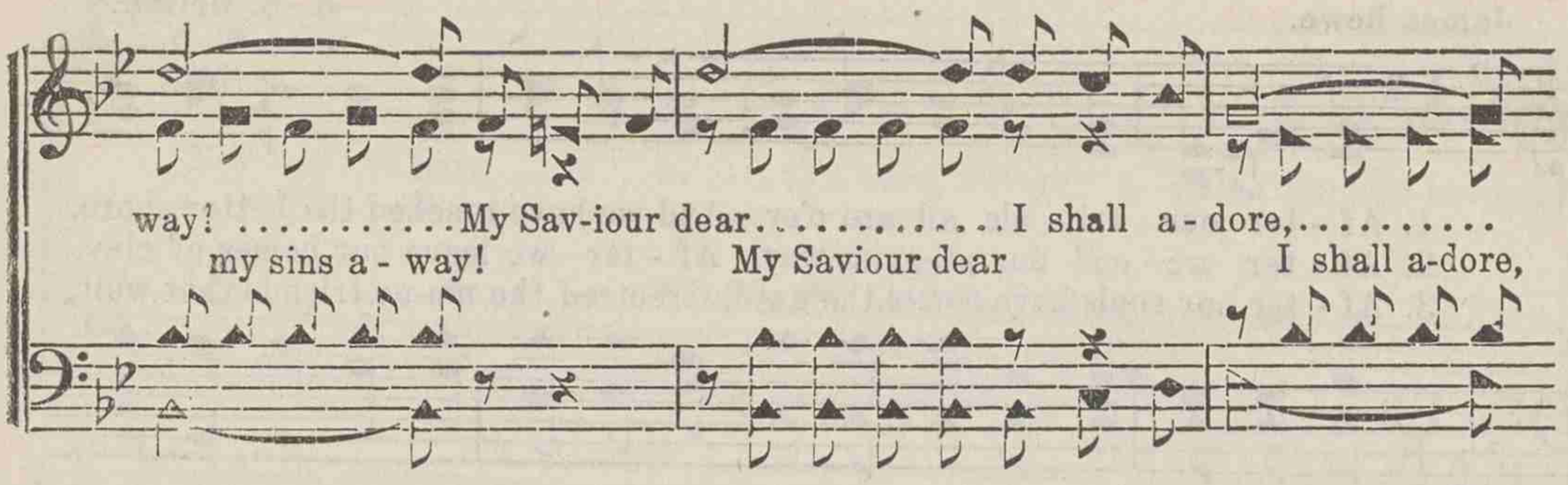
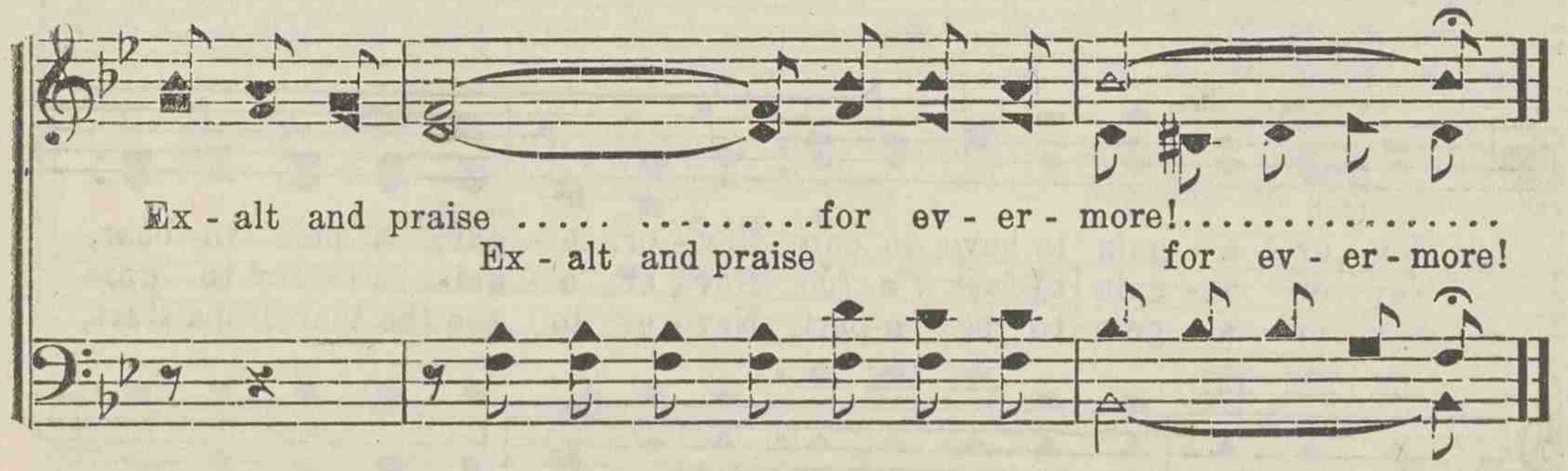
me ..... a song to sing, ... And caused the bells ..... of joy to
glad ..... and pure and sweet, ... And gives me joy ..... and peace com-
hold ..... his matchless face, ... And sing of his ..... up-lift-ing
saints ..... and an-gels sing, ... I shall a - dore ..... and praise my

CHORUS.

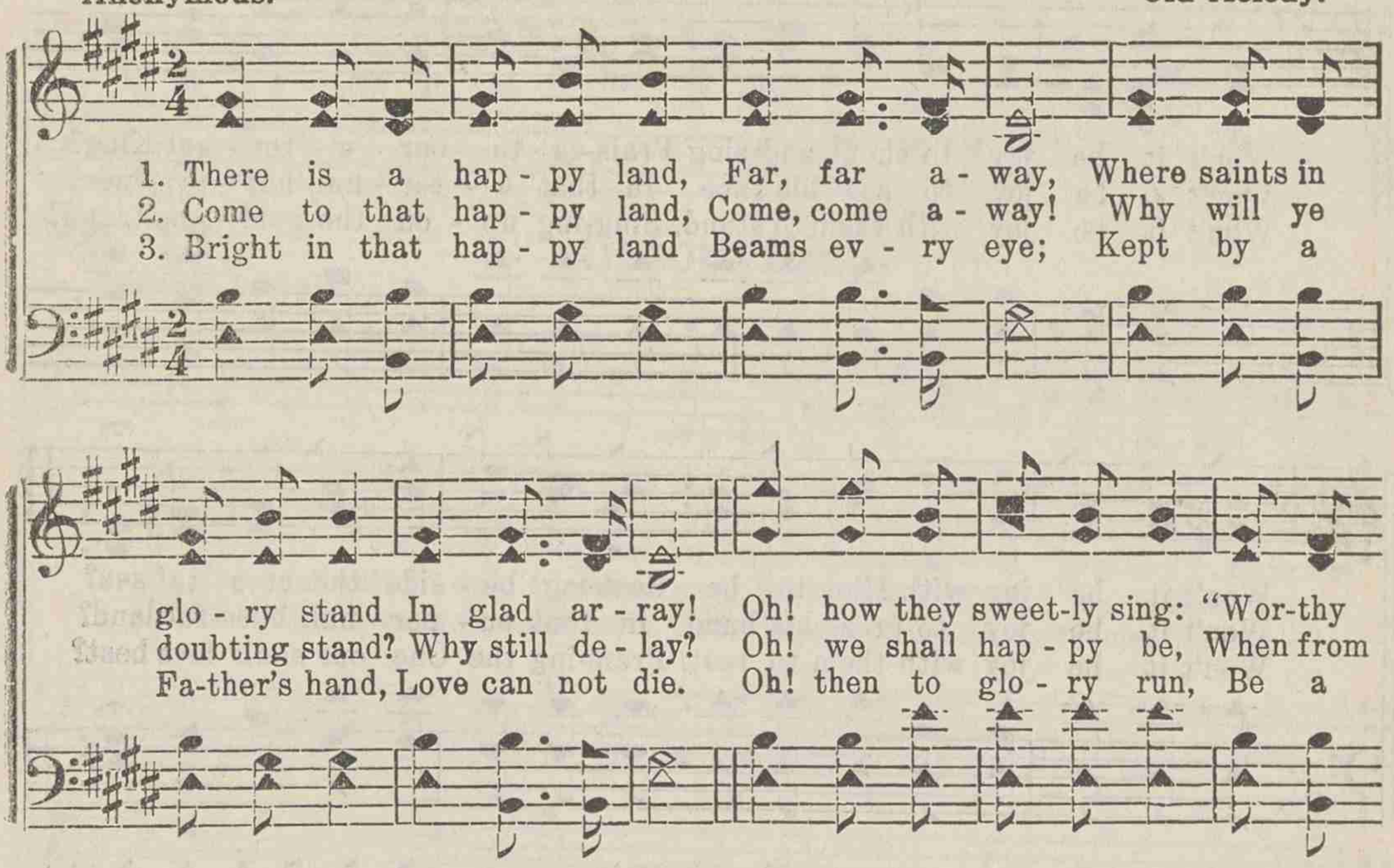
ring (of joy to ring)! O what a day, ... a hap - py
plete (and peace com-plete).
grace (up-lift - ing grace).
King (and praise my King). O what a day,

day, ... When Je - sus took ..... my sins a-
a hap - py day, When Je - sus took

Property of James W. Poole, 1925.

O What A Day! Concluded.

No. 11. There Is A Happy Land.

Anonymous. **Old Melody.**



No. 12. Won't It Be Joy?

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. Af - ter our tri - als all are o'er, And we have reached the better shore,
2. Af - ter we end our pil-grim way, Af - ter we leave our homes of clay,
3. Af - ter our souls have reached the gate, Greet-ed the ma-ny friends that wait,

Nev - er a - gain to have a care, Nev - er a - gain a pain to bear,
Nev - er a - gain to face a foe, Nev - er a - gain a - stray to go,
Nev - er a - gain to be a-part, Nev - er to see the tear-drops start,

Won't it be joy to shout and sing Prais-es to our e - ter - nal King?
Won't it be joy to see his face In that e - ter - nal, hap - py place?
Won't it be joy with them to stand, Sing-ing up - on the gold - en strand?

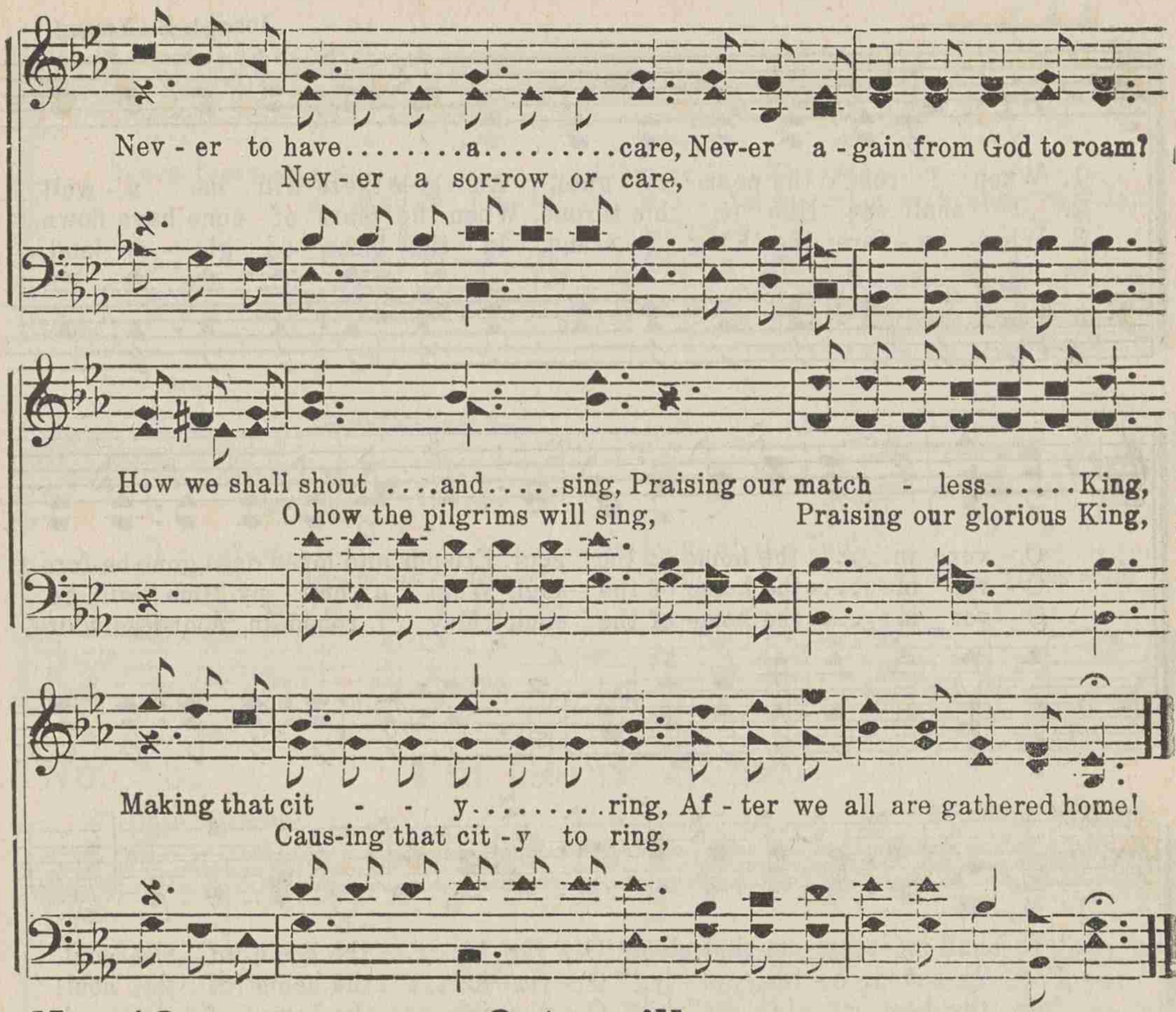
Won't it be joy with Him to be Rest-ing be - side the crys - tal sea?
Won't it be joy to press his hand In that su - per - nal, bliss-ful land?
Won't it be joy with them to rest, Prais-ing the One our souls love best?

CHORUS.

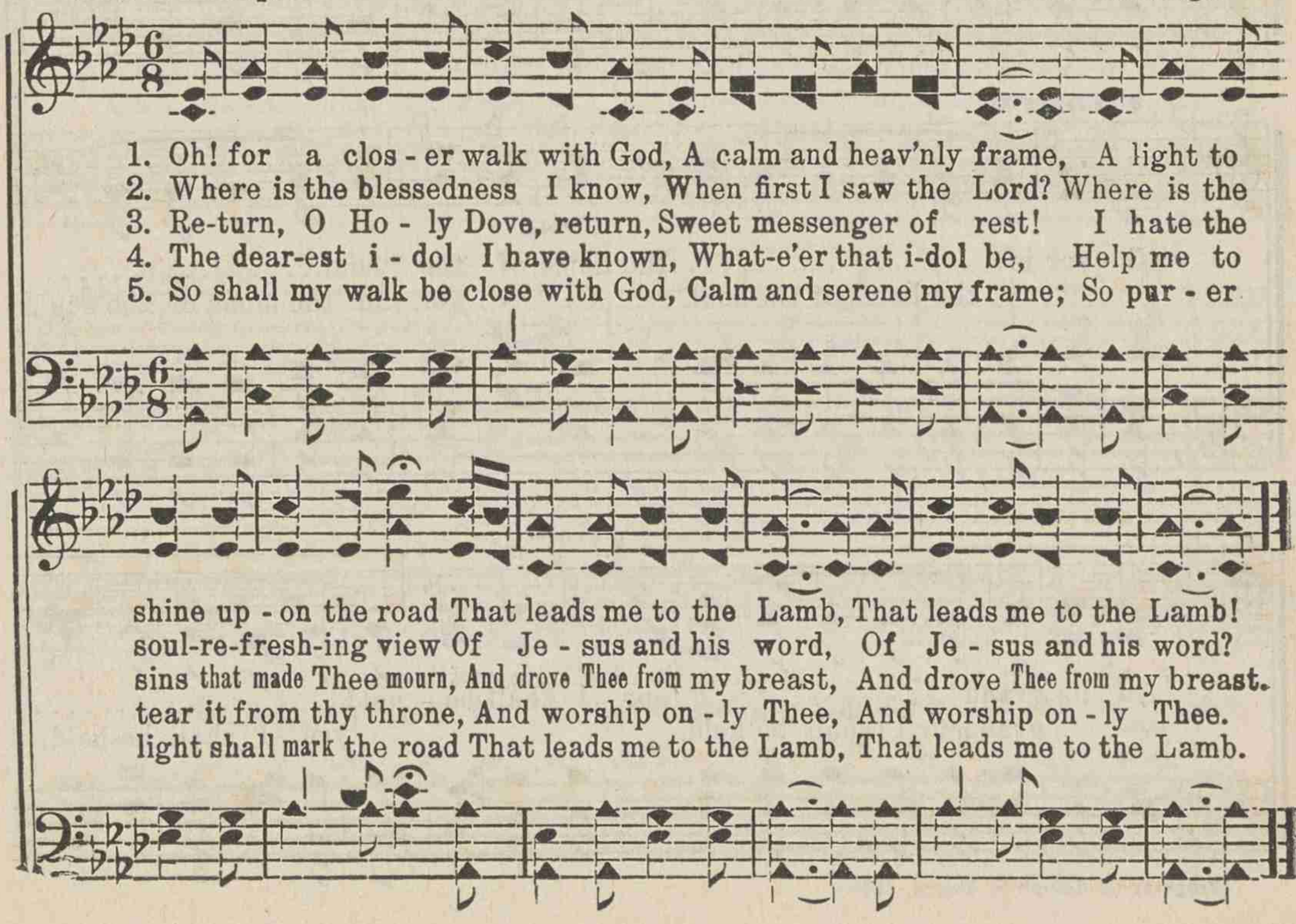
Won't it be joy.....up.....there, Singing with an - gels.....fair,
Won't we be hap-py up there, Singing with angels so fair,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Won't It Be Joy? Concluded.



No. 13. Ortonville.

William Cowper. **Thomas Hastings.**

No. 14 Over In The Home Of The Soul.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. When I reach the pearl - y gate, An - gels there will me a - wait,
2. I shall see Him on his throne, When the years of time have flown,
3. When be - fore the King I stand, In that bless - ed, glo - ry land,

O - ver in..... the home of the soul; Friends and loved ones gone be-fore
O - ver in.....the home of the soul; What a hap - py time 'twill be
O - ver in.....the home of the soul, May I, robed in spot-less white,

I shall meet up - on that shore, O - ver in.....the home of the soul.
For the saved e - ter - nal - ly, O - ver in.....the home of the soul!
Join the host at Je - sus' right, O - ver in.....the home of the soul.

CHORUS.

O - ver in.....the home of the soul,.....
the home of the soul, O - - ver in the home of the soul,

All its grand - - - eur I shall be - hold,.....
grandeur I shall be-hold, yes, I shall be-hold,

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

Over In The Home Of The Soul. Concluded.

When those scenes.....of beau - ty un - fold,.....
of beau-ty un - fold, When those scenes of beau-ty un - fold,

O - ver in.....the home of the soul.....
the home of the soul, blest home of the soul.

No. 15. I'm Going Home.

William Hunter. William Miller.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine. }
2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   { When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'n-ly man-sion mine shall be. }
3. { Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
   { Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne. }
4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine;
   { All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'n-ly man-sion stands for me. }

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 16. It Was Love Divine.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. Loy - al serv - ice to my Lord I should be giv - ing (should be giv - ing),
2. Worn and wea - ry in the vales of sin He sought me (yes, He sought me),
3. So while here I live I want to tell his sto - ry (tell his sto - ry);

And his faith - ful ser - vant ev - er I would be, For, when deep in
When, a slave to sin, my soul was weak and lone; With his pre - cious
Want the lost and sad this lov - ing Friend to know; Want to sing his

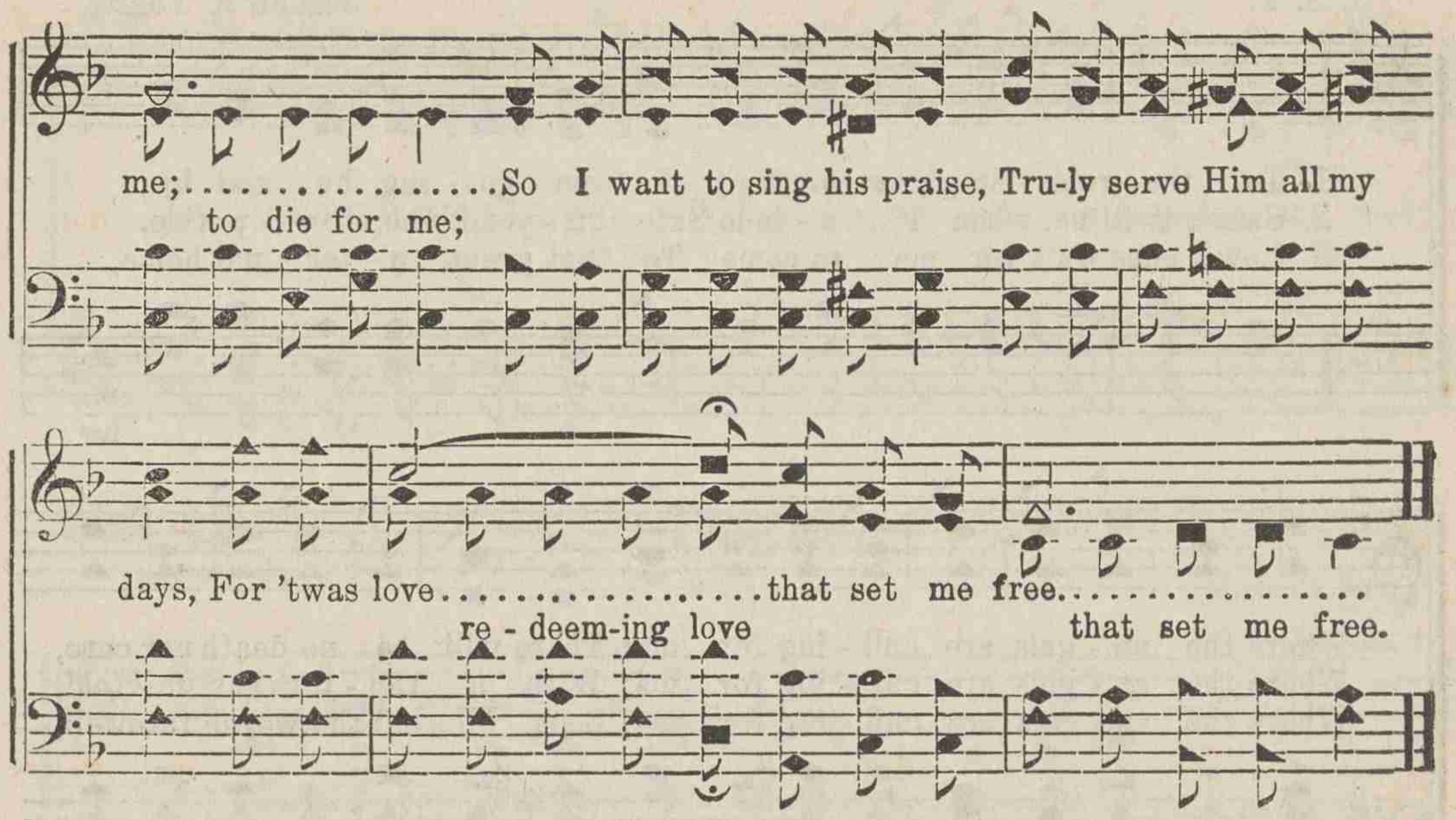
sin and bond-age I was liv - ing (I was liv - ing), It was love di-
blood on Cal - va - ry He bought me (yes, He bought me), For He want - ed
praise, and mag-ni - fy his glo - ry (his blest glo - ry); Want to show I

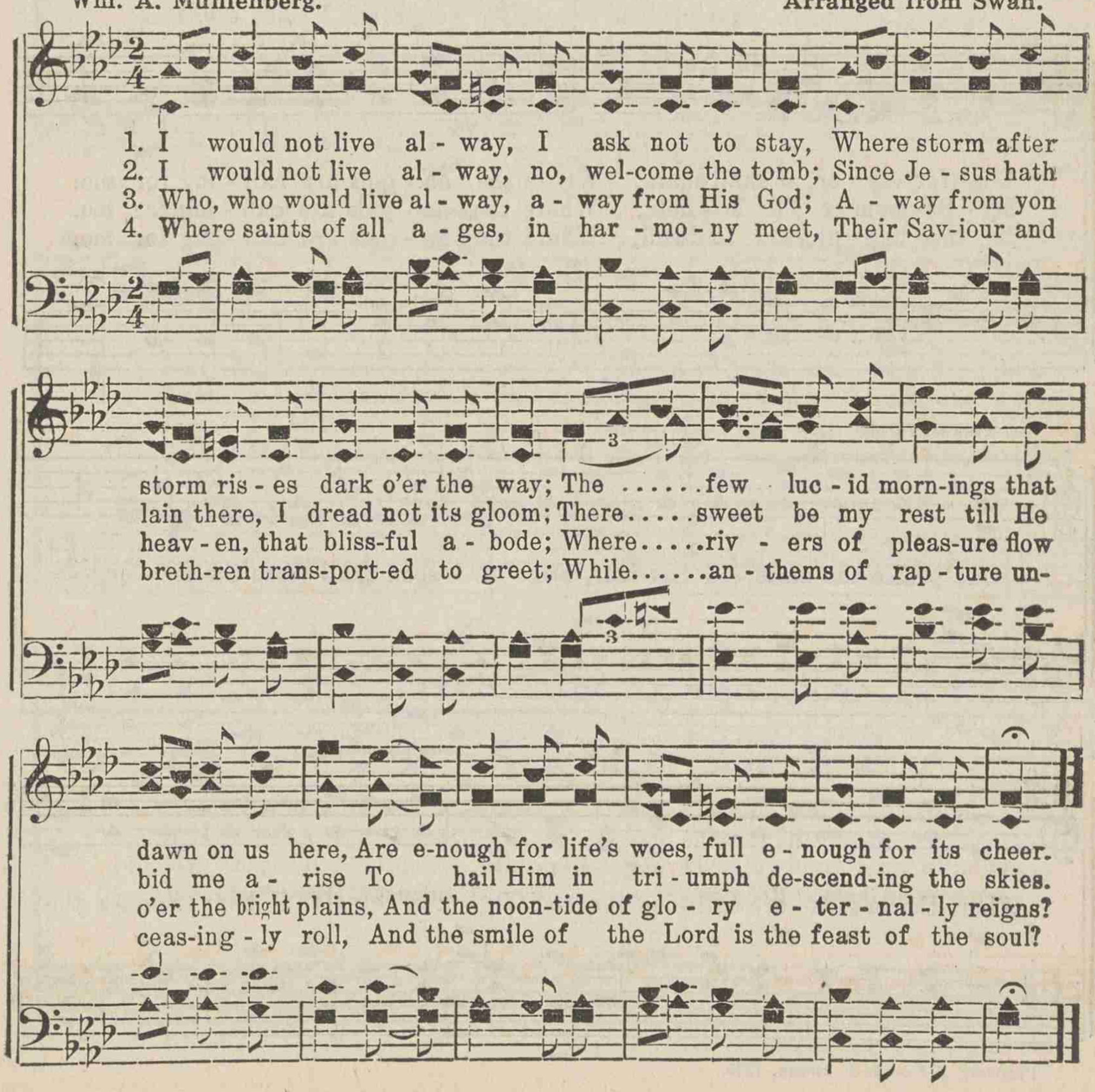
CHORUS.

vine that came and res - cued me. It was love,.....love di-
me to be his ver - y own.
love Him, ev - 'ry-where I go. Yes, it was his love,

vine,.....Brought Him down.....to die for
pre - cious love di - vine, that brought Him down

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

It Was Love Divine. Concluded.

No. 17. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg. Arranged from Swan.

No. 18. Where The Angels Are Calling For Me.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. To the gold - en gates on high I am go - ing by and by,
2. Sweet 'twill be, when I a - bide Safe be - yond the storm - y tide,
3. Loved ones wait for me to come To that great, e - ter - nal home,

Where the an - gels are call - ing for me; There will be no death nor care,
Where the an - gels are call - ing for me; With a rap - ture yet un - told,
Where the an - gels are call - ing for me; Soon I'll bid the world farewell,

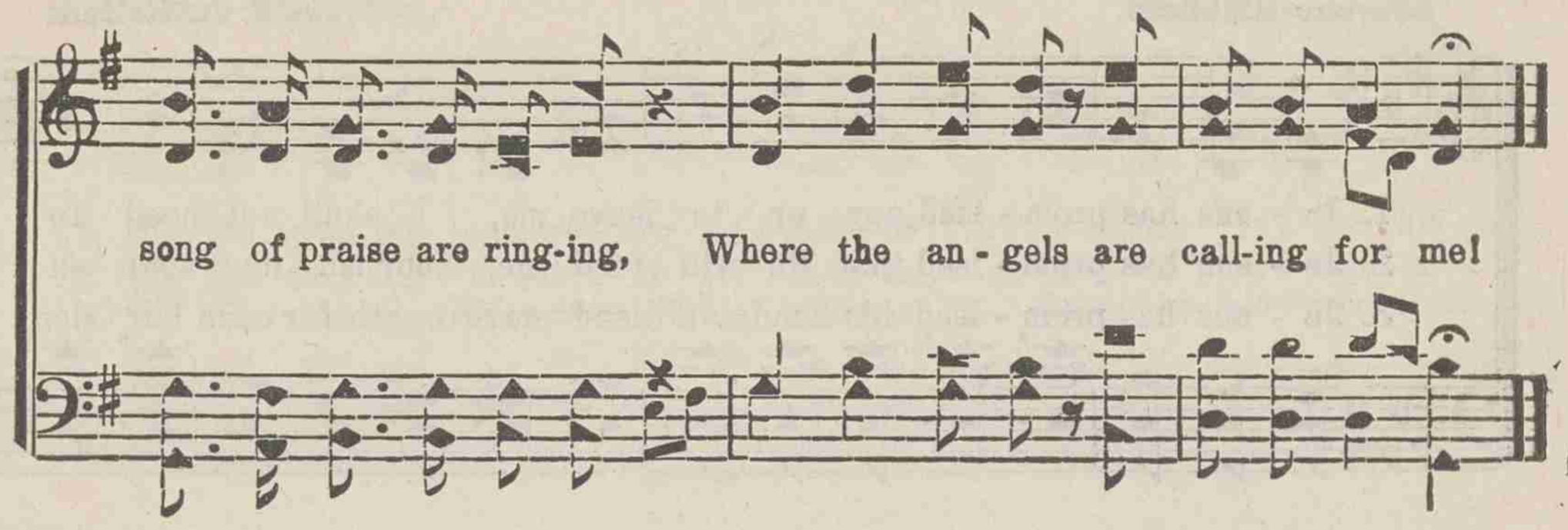
Bliss for - ev - er I shall share, Where the an - gels are call - ing for me.
My Re-deem-er I'll be - hold, Where the an - gels are call - ing for me.
In that hap - py land to dwell, Where the an - gels are call - ing for me.

CHORUS.

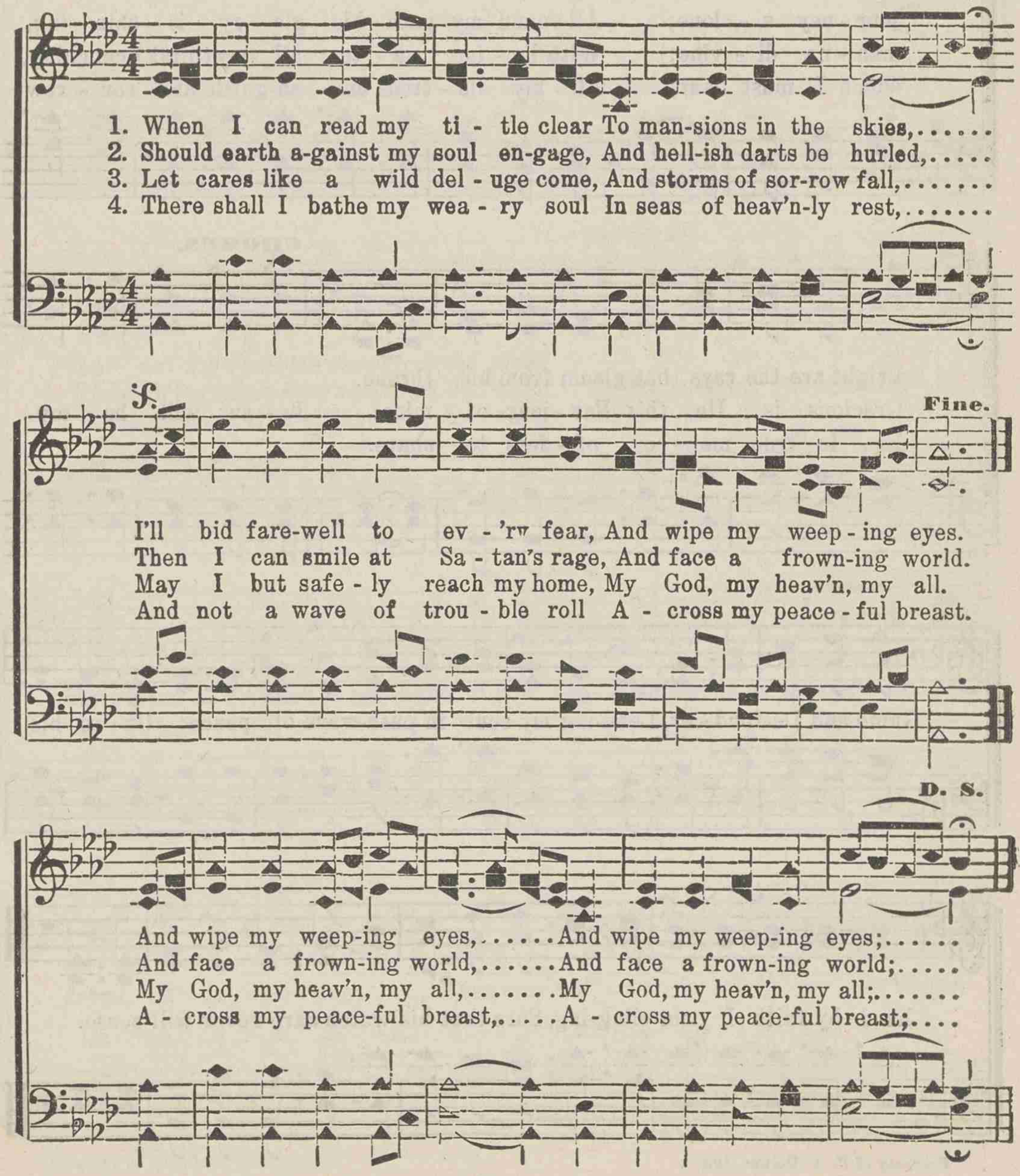
Oh! praise the bless - ed Sav-iour, For I soon shall cross the riv - er,
Where the an-gels are call - ing for me; In fan - cy oft I hear them As the

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

Where The Angels Are Calling. Concluded.



No. 19. Pisgah.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Lowry.

No. 20. Jesus Has Promised.

Laurene Highfield. **P. A. Helton.**

1. Je - sus has prom - ised nev - er to leave me, I shall not need to
2. Je - sus has prom - ised that He will feed me, Nour-ish my soul on
3. Je - sus has prom - ised his hand will lend me Strength for each bur - den

jour - ney a - lone; All round my path his glo - ry is shin - ing,
man - na di - vine; With liv - ing wa - ter all my thirst quenching,
which I must bear; All my dis - tress and an-guish and sor - row

CHORUS.

Bright are the rays that gleam from his throne.
Gracious is He, this **Sav** - iour of mine. Je - sus will be **my**
He in true mer - cy of - fers to share.

Guide and De-fend - er, Lead-ing my soul in path-ways of peace; Un - to his

hand by faith I am cling-ing, Sure that his watch care never will cease.

Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

No. 21. Seeking To Serve.

Stella May Thompson. **Joseph S. Young.**

1. We are seek-ing to serve our Re - deem-er.....Who has giv - en his life in our stead; Though He suffered and died on dark Cal - v'ry....
2. We are seek-ing to serve as He bids us,.....And his mes - sage to wan - der - ers bear; He's the sin - ner's one hope of sal - va - tion,....
3. We are seek-ing to serve, till He calls us.....From the har - vest now teem - ing with grain; On the Fa - ther for strength we're re - ly - ing,....

CHORUS.

As a vic - tor, He rose from the dead.
Through his mercy they rise from de - spair. We are seek-ing to faith-ful - ly
When we trust Him 'tis nev - er in vain.

serve Him,....While the sun-light of life is a-gleam; Soon the night we have dread - ed is com - ing,.....Then may vic - to - ry bright be our theme.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 22. My Sunshine And My Song.

James Rowe. James W. Poole.

1. In his love re - joic - ing, Dai - ly prais-es voic - ing, As at his dear
2. Near - er than a broth - er, Sweet-er than a moth - er, My Re-deem - er
3. Soon in realms su-per - nal, Of my Friend e-ter - nal, I shall sing with

side I press a - long (I press a - long), Mak-ing known the sto-ry Of his
ev - er is to me (He is to me); Nev - er I'm re - pin-ing, For my
all the an-gels fair (the an - gels fair); Bend-ing low be-fore Him, There I

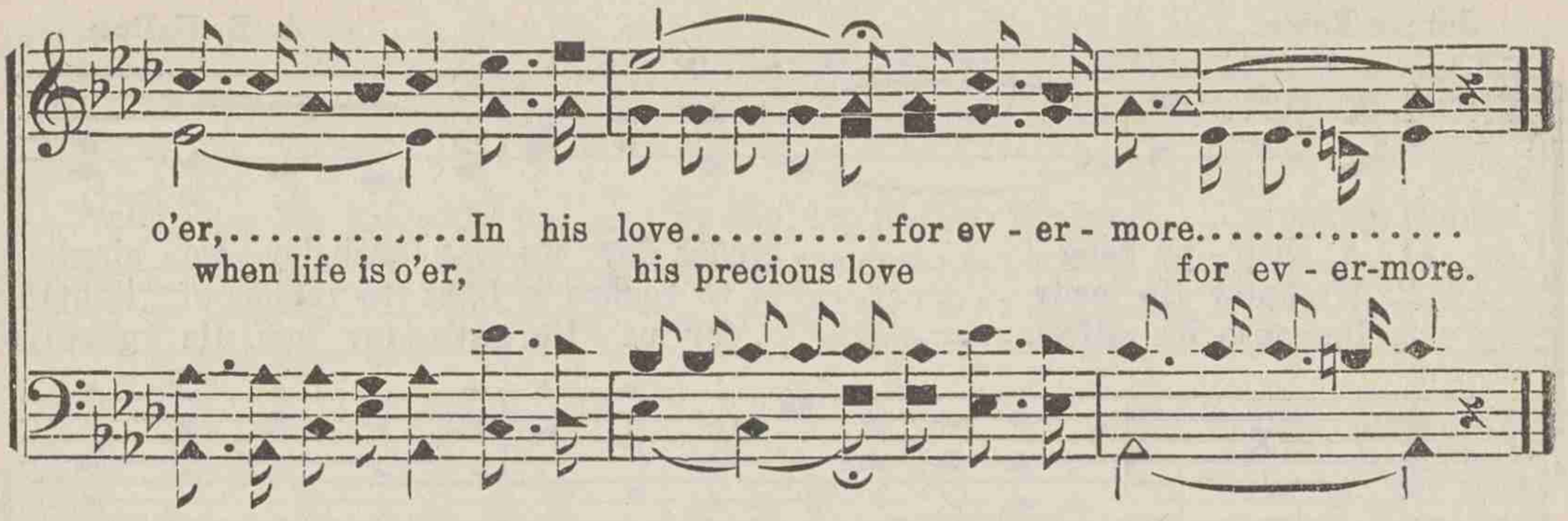
life and glo - ry, Je - sus is my sun-shine and my song (He is my song).
path is shin - ing, And my hap-py song each day is He (each day is He).
shall a-dore Him, He will be my song and sunshine there (my sun-shine there).

CHORUS.

He's my light.....a-long the way,..... He's my song.....
He's my light a-long the way, He's my song

from day to day;.....I shall rest,.....when life is
from day to day; I shall rest,

Property of James W. Poole, 1925.

My Sunshine And My Song. Concluded.

No. 23. What A Friend We Have In Jesus!

Joseph Scriven. Charles C. Converse.

No. 24. Praising Jesus All The Way.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. A hap - py song.....each day we sing (each day we sing)
2. We know He leads..... to realms of light (to realms of light)
3. Be-cause his life.....for us He gave (for us He gave),

In praise of our..... e - ter - nal King (e - ter - nal King)
Where faith at last.....will end in sight (will end in sight),
Our dy - ing souls.....from death to save (from death to save),

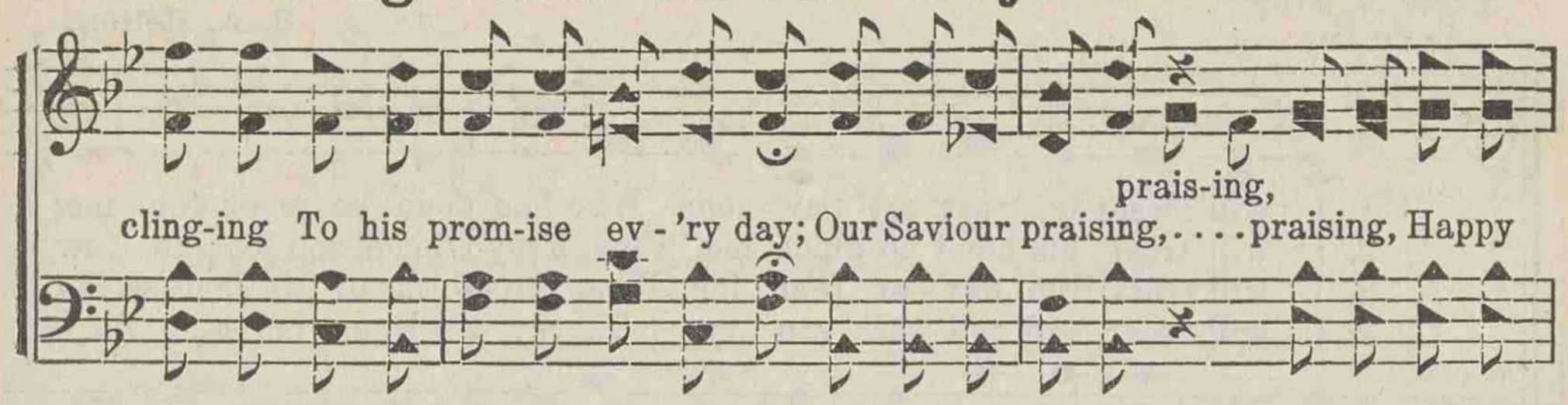
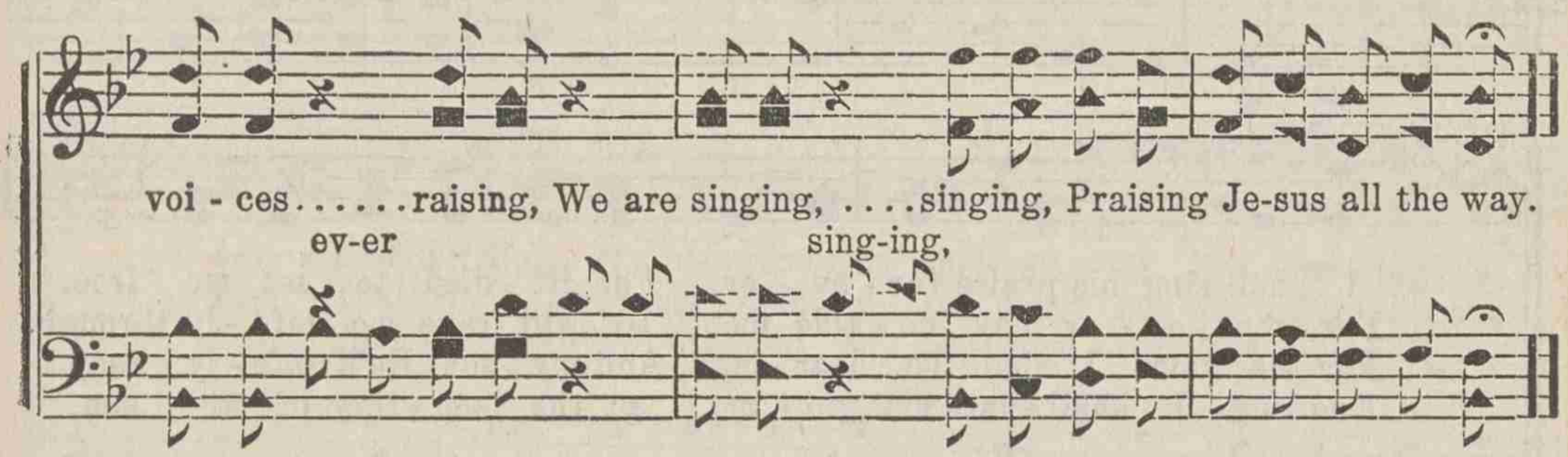
Who bless - es us.....from day to day (from day to day),
And so his praise.....our hearts em-ploy (our hearts em-ploy)
In life and death,..... for ev - er-more (for ev - er - more),

And gives us joy.....a - long the way (a - long the way).
In hap - py songs.....of love and joy (of love and joy).
His praise we'll sing,.....his name a-dore (his name a - dore).

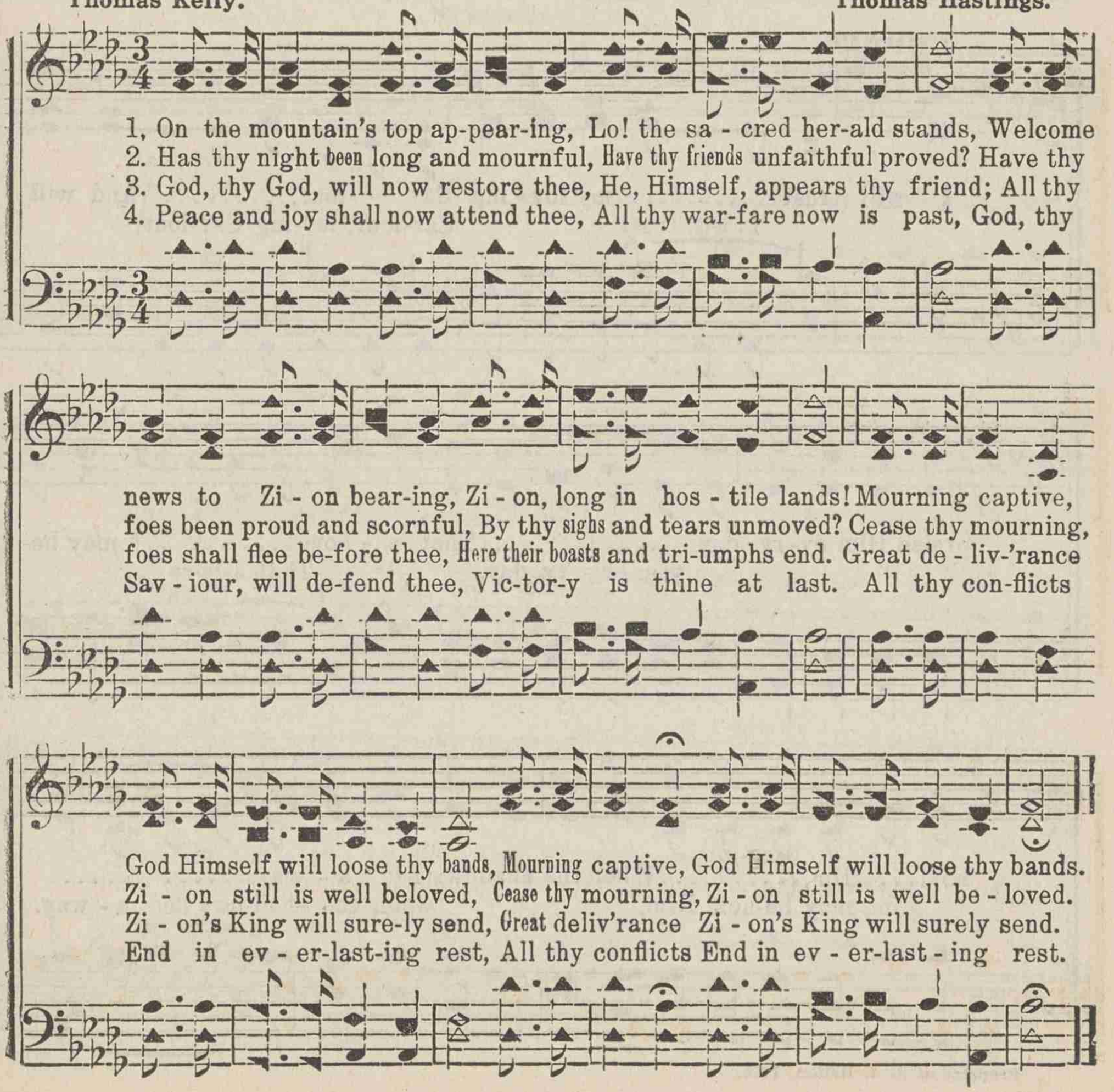
CHORUS.

sing-ing,
We all are sing - ing,...singing With our joy bells....ring-ing, Fondly clinging, ..
sweetly clinging,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Praising Jesus All The Way. Concluded.

No. 25. Zion.

Thomas Kelly. Thomas Hastings.



No. 26. I Will Trust In Christ, My Saviour.

P. A. H. P. A. Helton.

1. I will sweet-ly trust my Sav - iour Who has done so much for me;
2. I will trust his hand to guide me, Though my friends and joys be few,
3. I will trust Him, nev - er fear - ing, When the storms of life shall sweep,
4. I will trust, and tell the sto - ry, Till my work on earth be done,

I shall sing his praise for - ev - er, For He died to set me free.
For, what - ev - er may be - tide me, He will take me safe - ly through.
For his voice I shall be hear - ing, And my soul He'll safe - ly keep.
Knowing I shall share his glo - ry, At the set - ting of the sun.

CHORUS.

I will trust.....my lov - ing Sav - iour,..... And will
I will trust Sav-iour, lov-ing Sav-iour,

praise Him ev-'ry day,.....That a - bove.....I may be-
yes, ev - 'ry day, That a-bove

hold....Him,.....When the shadows flee a - way..... .....
Him, may be-hold Him, when the shad-ows flee a - way.

Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

No. 27. Singing Of Jesus.

Rometta Moon. Henry A. Moon.

1. I am sing-ing of Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Who died my Re-deem-er to be,
2. It is glad-ness to know He is near me, To help me my tri - als to bear;
3. Face to face we shall be, some glad morn-ing, Safe home in the cit - y a-bove,

And I'll sing of his good-ness for - ev - er, For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.
That He al - ways is read - y to cheer me, My trou-bles and sor - rows to share.
And a crown will my soul be a - dorn - ing, And I shall find rest in his love.

CHORUS.

I am sing-ing of Je - sus, my Sav - iour, That sin - ners may know his great love,..... And I'll praise and a-dore Him for - ev - er, With all the redeemed ones a - bove.....

his great love,

redeemed ones a - bove.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1925.

No. 28. Over In The Glory-Land.

James Rowe. H. R. Sharp.

1. Let us all be faith - ful still, That with Christ we all may stand,
2. Let us still be strong and brave, Still the Ho - ly One a - dore,
3. Let us still pro - claim his grace, Still ex - tol his match-less love,
4. Let us still go on and on T'ward the friends who watch and wait,

Far be - yond all forms of ill, O - ver in the Glo - ry - land.
That his stand - ard we may wave, O - ver on the bet - ter shore.
That we all may see his face, In the Home, Sweet Home a - bove.
That when earth's dark night has gone, We may meet Him at the gate.

CHORUS.

What a day.....of joy and glo - ry,.....When we
What a day joy aad glo - ry,

meet.....up - on the strand;.....When we sing.....and tell the
When we meet up - on the strand; When we sing

sto - ry,.....O - ver in.....the Glo - ry - land!.....
tell the sto-ry, O - ver in the Glo - ry - land!

Property of H. R. Sharp, 1925.

No. 29. A Home In Heaven.

R. I. Roy Isaacs.

1. I've heard of a home far bet - ter than this, Where Christ reigns su - preme, and liv - ing is bliss; That home is a - cross death's dark, roll-ing sea, Where friends gone be - fore are wait-ing for me.
2. I'm go - ing some day to dwell in that home, For Je - sus, my Lord, has bid - den me come, And there with the saints in glo - ry I'll sing Glad prais-es to Him, my glo - ri - ous King.
3. A man-sion of rest is wait - ing for me, From sor-row and sin my soul will be free; The love of my Lord I know I shall share With dear ones and friends who wait for me there.

D. S. There is a bright home in heav - en a - bove.

CHORUS.

There is a home of joy and bliss, A fair, glad home far bet - ter than this; With mansions of light made per-fect by love,

Property of Roy Isaacs, 1925.

No. 30. Jesus Leads Me There.

James Rowe. M. M. Phillips.

1. On a gold-en shore,.....by a crys-tal sea,.....
2. I am not a-fraid ..... of the foes I meet,.....
3. When the morning breaks,.....I shall reach the gate,.....

When this life is o'er,.....there's a home for me (there's a home for me),
For the Lord will aid,.....and will guide my feet, (and will guide my feet);
When my soul a-wakes,.....where my loved ones wait (where my loved ones wait);

For, with sins all gone,.....and my past made fair,.....
So his praise I sing,.....as I go a - long .....
My Re-deem-er dear.....I with joy shall see,.....

With the Ho - ly One,.....I am go - ing there (I am go-ing there).
To the land of spring.....and e - ter - nal song (and e - ter-nal song).
For with words of cheer.....He will welcome me (He will wel-come me).

CHORUS.

Je - sus leads me there,.....bless his ho - ly name,.....
Je-sus leads me there, bless his ho-ly name,

Property of M. M. Philiips, 1925.

Jesus Leads Me There. Concluded.

For He made me fair,.....took a-way my shame;.....
For He make me fair, took away my shame;

Prais-es glad to sing,.....and his throne to share, ...
Praises glad to sing, and his throne to share,

Thro' an end-less spring, ...Je-sus leads me there.....
Thro' an endless spring, Jesus leads me there.

No. 31. Rathbun.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of Sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross....for-sake me, Lo! it glows with sa-cred joy!
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds more lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows....no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

No. 32. Like A Star.

Laurene Highfield. P. A. Helton.

1. Like a star in the night gleams the true word of God, Which can guide us in pathways of peace; With our hearts fixed on Him who will lead us a-right, We are glad that his grace ne'er will cease. Like a star,.....like a star,.....
2. Like a star in the night, when dark clouds thick-ly roll, Thro' a rift tells of qui - et and peace; There is set in God's word such assurance and joy That our faith and our courage in-crease.
3. Like a star in the night with its bright rays of hope, Glows the light of the prom-ise di - vine; Those who turn many souls to the right in God's name, Like the stars, in their beauty shall shine.

CHORUS.

in the night, clear and bright,

Shines the word of the Lord whom we love;.....Like a star,.....
whom we love; in the night,

like a star,.....It will guide us to heav - en a - bove.....
clear and bright, far a - bove.

Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

No. 33. How Can I Doubt Him?

Katharyn Bacon. Jeff. C. McLain.

1. How can I doubt Him, Je - sus who died That I might from all sin and
2. How can I doubt Him, know-ing his pow'r, That in dan - ger and need He
3. How can I doubt Him, how can I fear, Though by bur-dens and sor-rows

death be redeemed? Through all my con-flicts He'll be my Guide, Of such mer-cy and
cares for his own? With Christ, my Saviour, great is my dow'r, For in life or in
oft - en oppressed? If I but trust Him, He will be near, And what - ev - er my

CHORUS.

love no mor - tal has dreamed!
death I'll ne'er be a-lone. Oh! how can I doubt, oh! how can I doubt One who
por - tion, I shall be blest.

free - ly died to save, and ev - er bless-es me? Nev - er will I doubt, but with

song and shout Praise Him for his wondrous love throughout e - ter - ni - ty!

Property of Jeff. C. McLain, 1925.

No. 34. Walking In His Sight.

Laurene Highfield. A. E. Helton.

1. When Christ bore his cross up rug - ged Cal - va - ry, From his wound - ed
2. In the path made ho - ly by his pre - cious blood, Up the cru - el
3. If you walk with Je - sus in his per - fect way, Heav'n will shed its

head the blood ran down, But the Fa - ther willed that deathless life should spring
steep the Sav-iour trod; Does it mat - ter that your cross full heav - y seems,
light a - bout your feet, While the ten - der love that guards and fol - lows you,

CHORUS.

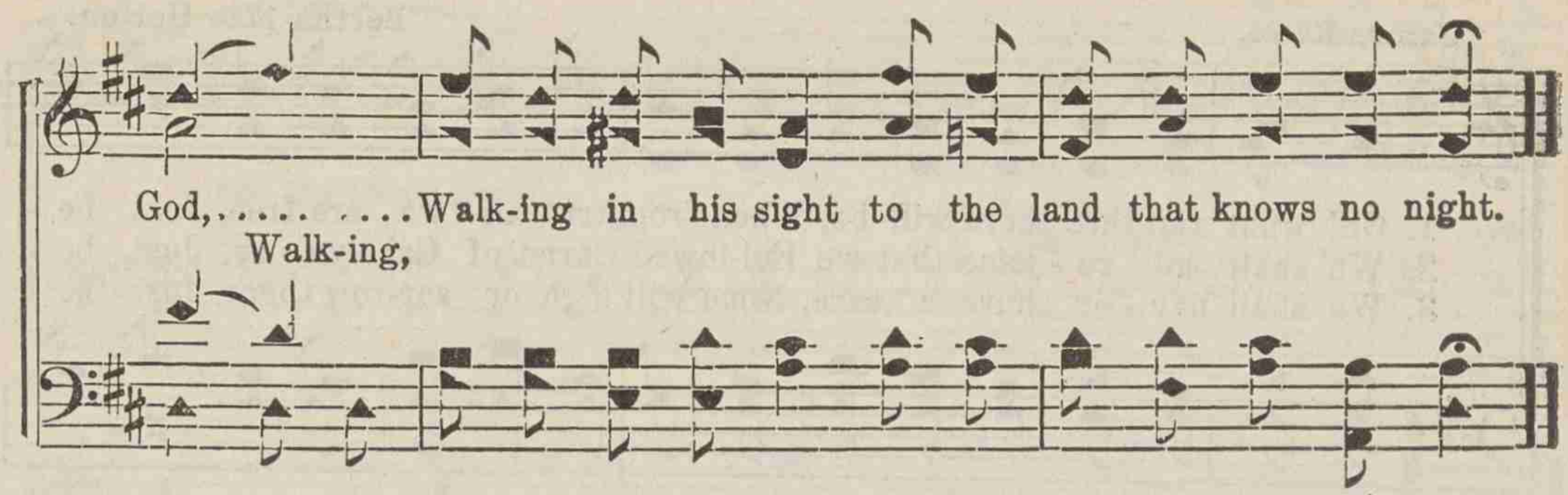
From each drop drawn by the thorn - y crown. In his sight,.....
When the way leads up-wards un - to God?
Will the path of sac - ri - fice make sweet. Walk - ing in his

and in his path - - way,.....Keep your garments clean, and your
sight, walk-ing in his sight, Keep your gar - ments clean,

fac - es pure and bright, Where the Mas - ter.....trod, Find the way....to....
Where the Master trod, Find the way to

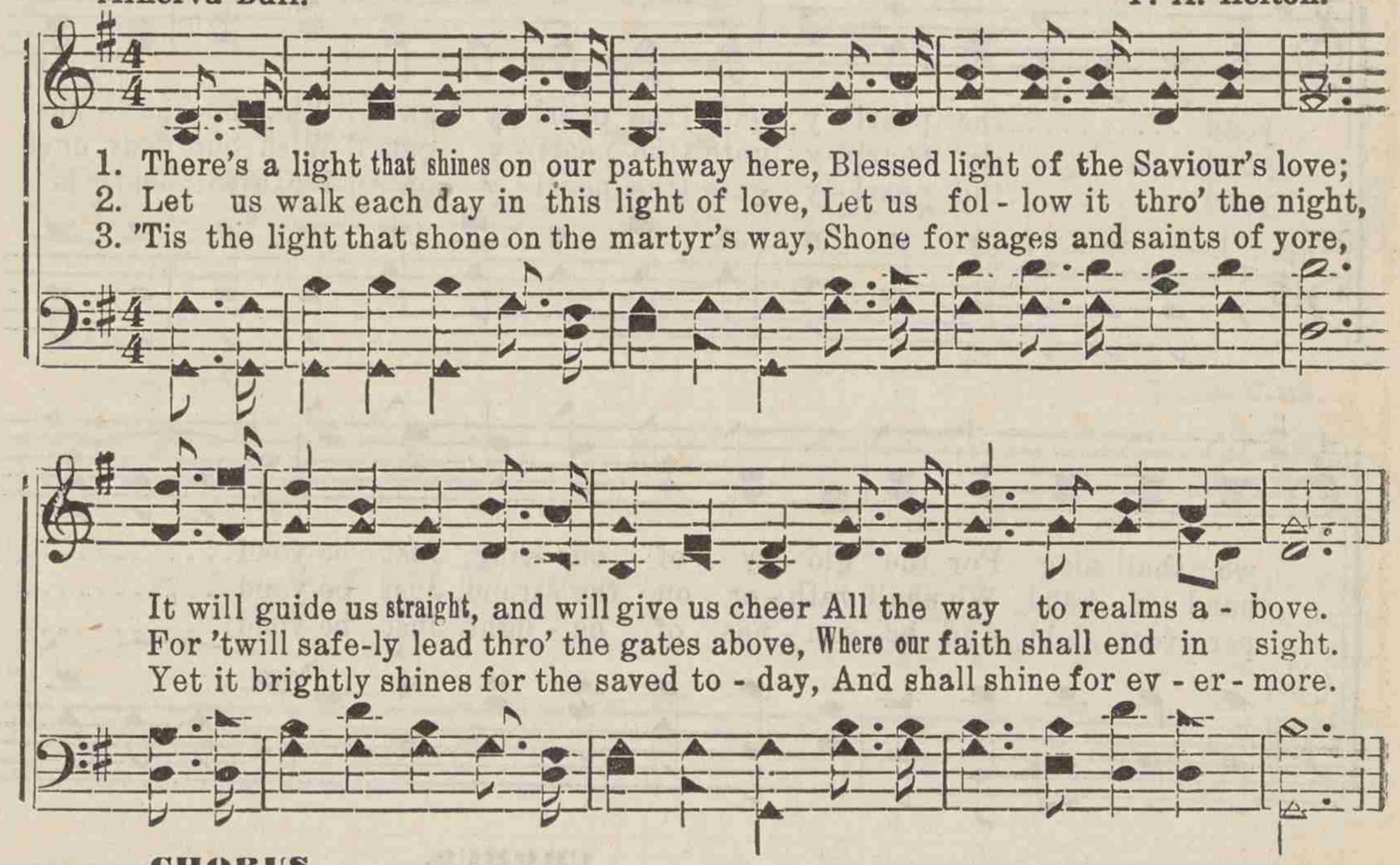
Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Walking In His Sight. Concluded.

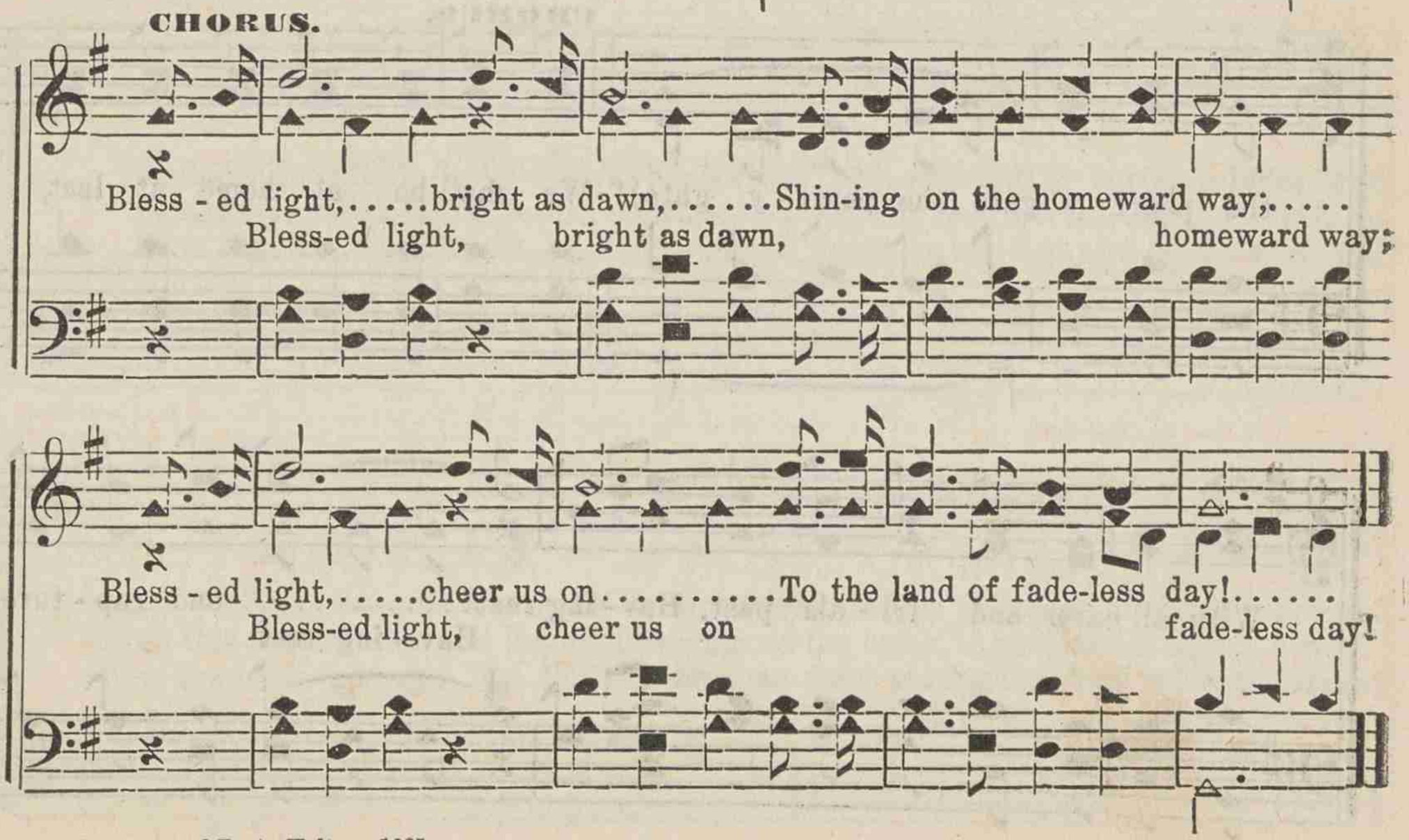


No. 35. There's A Light.

Minerva Bull. **P. A. Helton.**



CHORUS.



Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

No. 36. Just Beyond The Pearly Gate.

James Rowe. Bertha Mae Helton.

1. Oh! what rap-ture there will be, When from tri - als we are free, Just be -
2. We shall all re - joice that we Fol-lowed Christ of Cal - va - ry, Just be -
3. We shall nev - er have a care, None will sigh or sor-row there, Just be -

yond.....the pearl - y gate (the pearl - y gate)! What ho - san - nas
yond.....the pearl - y gate (the pearl - y gate)! With our dear ones
yond.....the pearl - y gate (the pearl - y gate)! Faith will end in

we shall sing For the glo - ry of our King, Just be-yond.....
hand in haud, We shall gath - er on the strand, Just be-yond.....
per - fect sight, And ho - san - nas of de - light, Just be-yond.....

CHORUS.

the pearl - y gate (the pearl - y gate)! We shall be at home at last,

With all cares and tri - als past, Hav - ing rest..... and rap - ture
Hav - ing rest

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Just Beyond The Pearly Gate. Concluded.

great,.....And we all shall see his face, With the throng re-
and rap-ture great,

deemed by grace, Just be-yond.....the pearl - y gate!.....
Just be - yond the pearl - y gate!

No. 37. Varina.

Isaac Watts. From Rink.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin - ite day
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews
3. Oh! could we make our doubts remove, these gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Ca-

excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There everlasting spring a-bides, And
old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink To
naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes! Could we but climb where Moses stood, And

never with'ring flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
cross this narrow sea, And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us frem the shore!

No. 38. The Morning After While.

W. Ross Pearson. Roy Isaacs.

1. Un - to us this pledge was giv - en, Christ the Lord, will come from heaven,
2. Soon we'll cross death's rolling riv - er To be with the Lord for - ev - er,
3. Sad-ness waits the e - vil - heart-ed Who from wis-dom's way de-part-ed,

In that morn - ing af - ter while (yes, af - ter while); When we
In that morn - ing af - ter while (yes, af - ter while); When we
In that morn - ing af - ter while (yes, af - ter while); Those who

gather 'round the throne, God will judge the deeds we've done, In that morn - ing
reach the home a-bove, We shall sing of grace and love, In that morn - ing
meet to live in peace Shall find joy that will not cease, In that morn - ing

CHORUS.

af - ter while (yes, af - ter while). In that morn - ing af - ter
af - ter while (yes, af - ter while).
af - ter while (yes, af - ter while)- In that morn-ing

while, ... We shall see . . . . . our Saviour smile; . . . . . .
yes, af - ter while, We shall see our Sav-iour smile;

Property of Roy Isaacs, 1925.

The Morning After While. Concluded.

All the an - gels will be sing - ing, And the heav-ens will be ring-ing,

In that morn - - ing.....af - ter while.....
In that morn - ing yes, af - ter while.

No. 39. Work, For The Night Is Coming.

Anna L. Walker. Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 40. Telling The Story.

James Rowe. M. M. Phillips.

1. Tell-ing the sto - ry sweet un - to the lost I meet, Hap - py I
2. Walk-ing at his dear side, sure that He is my guide, Nev - er in
3. Af - ter the shad - ows flee, morn - ing will dawn for me, I shall have

am from day to day (from day to day); Trust-ing my Sav - iour dear,
sin I care to roam (I care to roam); Trust-ing his prom - ise sweet,
reached the blest es - tate (the blest es - tate); Then with my loved ones there,

I shall be faithful here, Praising his love a - long the way (a - long the way).
brave-ly the storms I meet, For I am dai - ly near - er home (I'm nearer home).
bring-ing my life-crown fair, Jesus will meet me at the gate (the heav'nly gate).

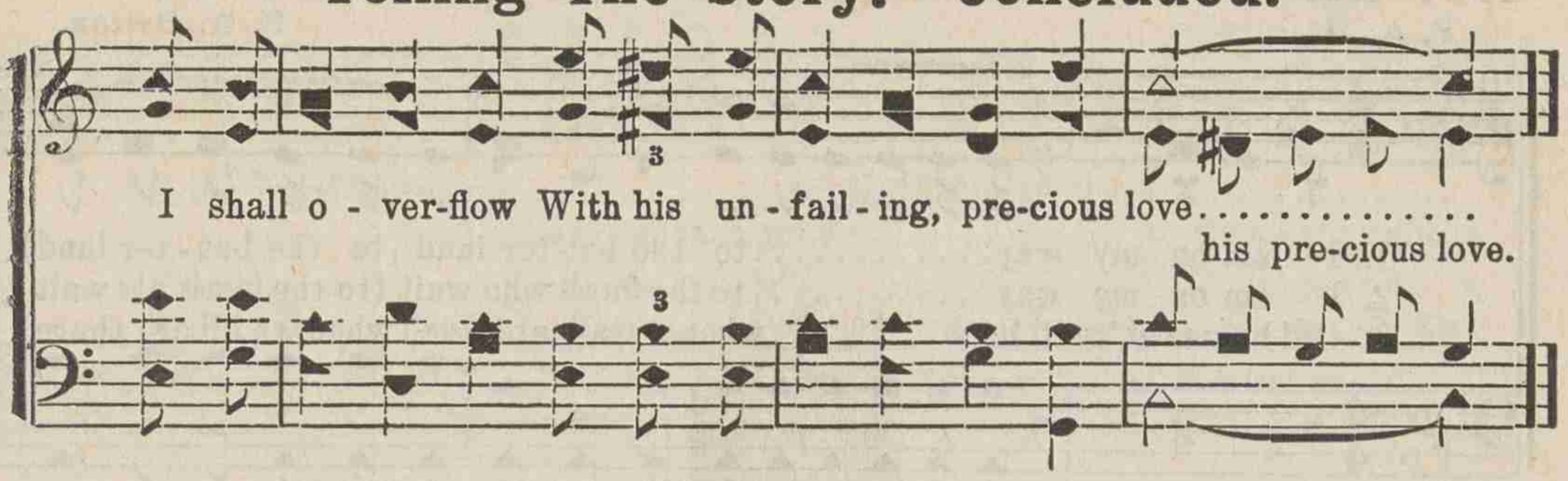
CHORUS.

Hap-py in Him,.....on-ward I go,..... Seek-ing the
Hap - py in Him, on-ward I go,

hap - py home a - bove;.....All the way home.....
the home a - bove; All the way home

Property of M. M. Phillips, 1925.

Telling The Story. Concluded.



No. 41. Parting Hand.

Anonymous. **Jeremiah Ingalls.**

No. 42. In The Soul's True Home.

P. A. H. P. A. Helton.

1. I am on my way.....to the bet-ter land (to the bet - ter land),
2. I am on my way .....to the friends who wait (to the friends who wait),
3. Oh! how sweet 'twill be,..... ....when we all are there (when we all are there),

With the saints to sing .....on the golden strand (on the golden strand);
Who will welcome me .....at the pearly gate (at the pearly gate),
From all burdens free,..... .....and with-out a care (and with-out a care),

Nev - er more to sigh, ...nev - er more to roam (never more to roam),
And the King, Himself, ...on his great, white throne (on his great, white throne),
When we sing his praise ..... .by the crys-tal sea (by the crys-tal sea),

For my soul will be.....in its own true home (in its own true home).
With a lov-ing smile, ...will receive his own (will re-ceive his own).
In his pre-cious love.....ev - er - more to be (ev - er - more to be)!

CHORUS.

In the soul's true home,.....I shall meet once more.....
In the soul's true home, I shall meet once more

Property of P. A. Helton, 1925.

In The Soul's True Home. Concluded.

All the loved ones gone.....to that hap - py shore,.....
All the loved ones gone to that happy shore,

And a-part a - gain.....we shall nev - er roam,.....
And a-part a - gain we shall never roam,

But for - ev - er dwell..... in the soul's true home.....
But for-ev - er dwell in the soul's true home.

No. 43. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Anonymous. Old Melody.

1. Far, far a - way from my lov - ing Fa - ther I had been wand'ring wayward,
2. Fain had I fed on the husks a - round me, Till to my - self I came, and
3. I will a - rise, tho' I'm faint and wea - ry, Home to my Fa-ther I will
4. "Fa-ther," I'll say, "I have sinned be - fore Thee, No more may I be called thy

CHORUS.—"I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in his

wild, Fear-ing on - ly lest his an - ger O - ver - take his sin - ful child.
said: "Plenty have my Fa-ther's servants, Per - ish I for want of bread?"
go; Woe is me that e'er I wandered; Ah! that I such need should know!
son; Make me on - ly as thy ser-vant; Pi - ty me, a wretch un - done!"

arms; In the arms of my dear Saviour, O there are ten thousand charms!"

No. 44. May I Be Prepared To Go.

Mrs. Bessie Isaacs. **Roy Isaacs.**

1. Life's ev'n - ing sun.....is sink - ing fast (is sink - ing fast),
2. I've trav - eled in.....the paths of sin (the paths of sin),
3. O may my few.....re - main-ing days (re-main - ing days)

My day on earth..... will soon be past (will soon be past);
And far a - way.....from God I've been (from God I've been),
Be free from sin.....and wick - ed ways (and wick - ed ways);

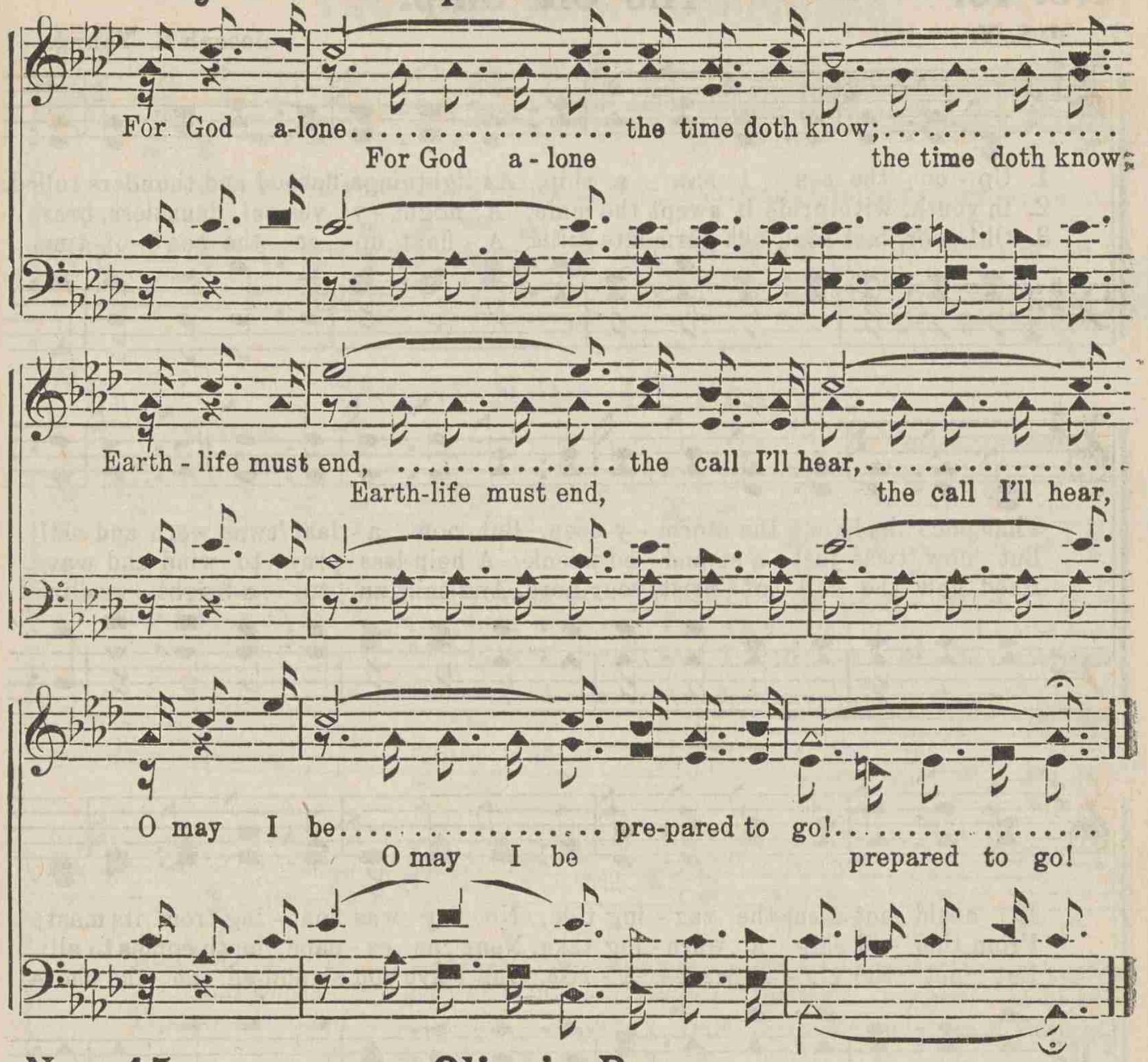
The call of death.....will come, I know (will come, I know),
Yet by his grace.....my soul is freed (my soul is freed),
I want to do.....God's will di-vine (God's will de-vine),

O may I be..... pre-pared to go (pre-pared to go)!
His gifts of love..... .....are mine in-deed (are mine in - deed).
That joy e - ter.....nal may be mine (joy may be mine)!

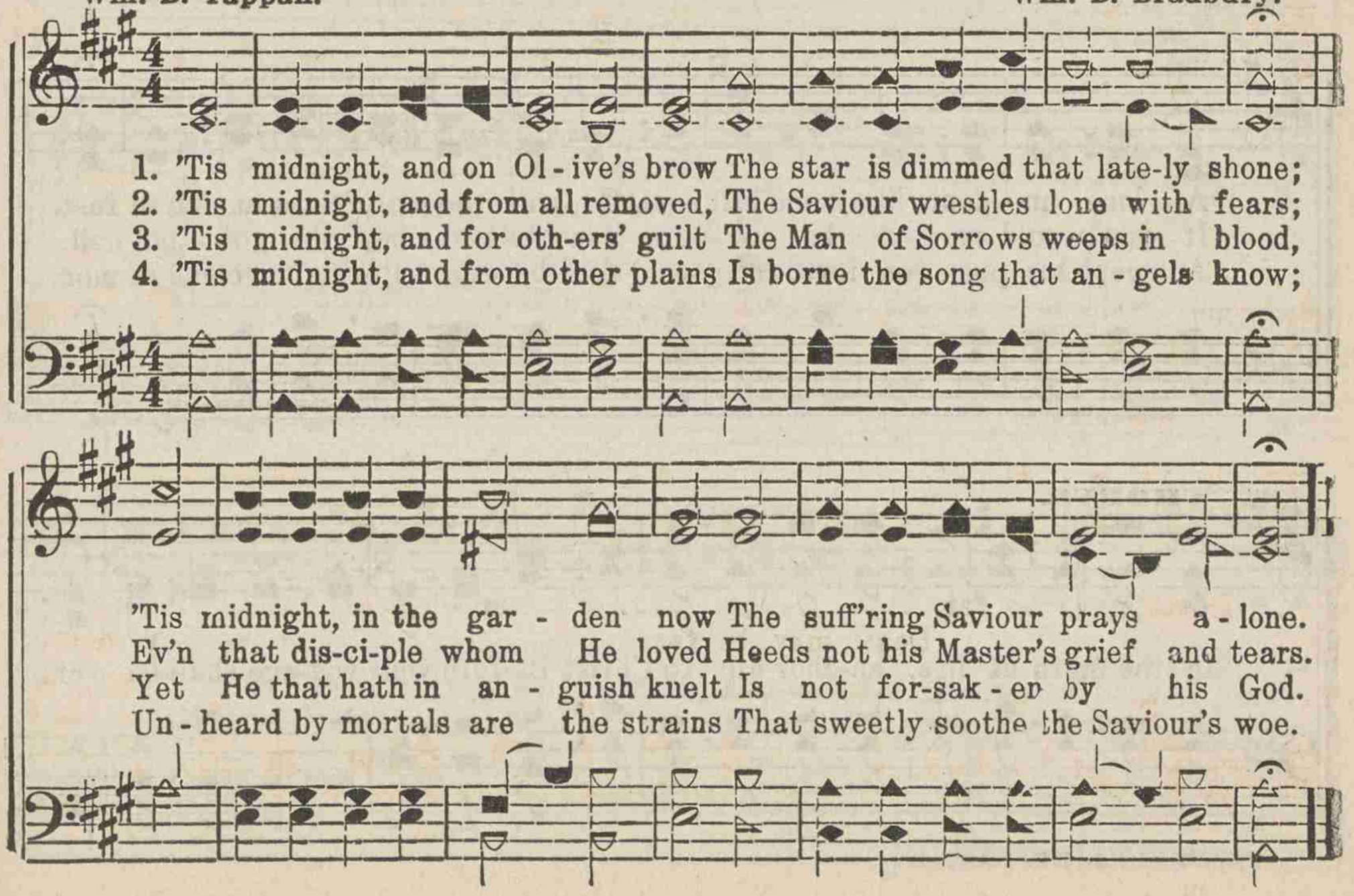
CHORUS.

Death may be far,..... ..... or ver - y near,.....
Death may be far, or ver - y near,

Property of Roy Isaacs, 1925.

May I Be Prepared To Go. Concluded.

No. 45. Olive's Brow.

Wm. B. Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 46. The Old Ship.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. Up - on the sea I saw a ship, As lightnings flashed and thunders rolled,
2. In youth, with pride it swept the main, A might - y ves-sel, dauntless, brave,
3. Oh! poor, lost soul, with garments stained, A - float up - on the sea of time,

That once had rode the storm - y deep, But now a - las! 'twas worn and old!
But now 'twas just a strand - ed wreck—A help-less prey to wind and wave.
Heed now the call of Christ, your Lord, And sail un - to a bright - er clime!

It could not stem the rag - ing tide, No flag was float - ing from its mast;
From this old ship a warn - ing take, None can es - cape, death comes to all;
Let not the glo - ry waves a - rise, And leave you strand-ed on the shore;

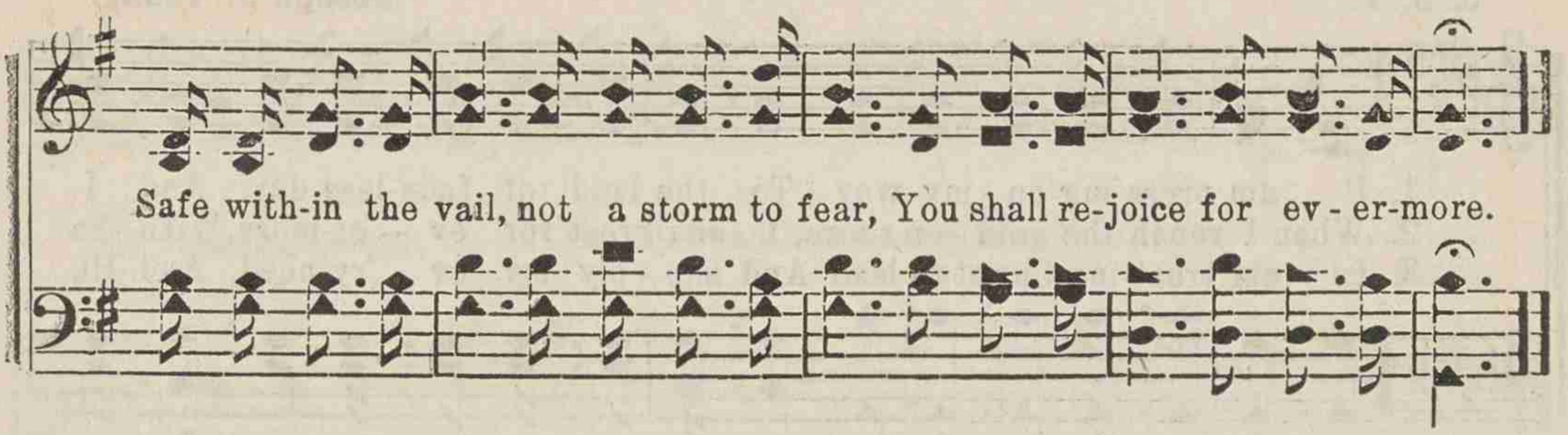
A - lone, un - done, like some lost soul, To sail no more 'twas anchored fast.
If you would ev - er be se - cure, You must o - bey the gos - pel call.
Ac - cept his par - don, love, and grace, And be where storms can come no more.

CHORUS.

In the morn of life, an-chor all to Christ Be-fore your voy-age shall be o'er;

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

The Old Ship. Concluded.



No. 47. Sweet Hour Of Prayer.

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

No. 48. The Golden Shore.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. I am press-ing on my way To the land of fade-less day, And I
2. When I reach the gold - en shore, I shall rest for ev - er-more, With the
3. I am trust-ing Christ to lead And sup - ply my ev - 'ry need, And He

know I shall not stray From his care. If you fol - low Je - sus, too, And are
Sav-iour I a - dore, Pure and fair. With the Shepherd of the fold I shall
is a friend in-deed, All to share. When I meet Him face to face In that

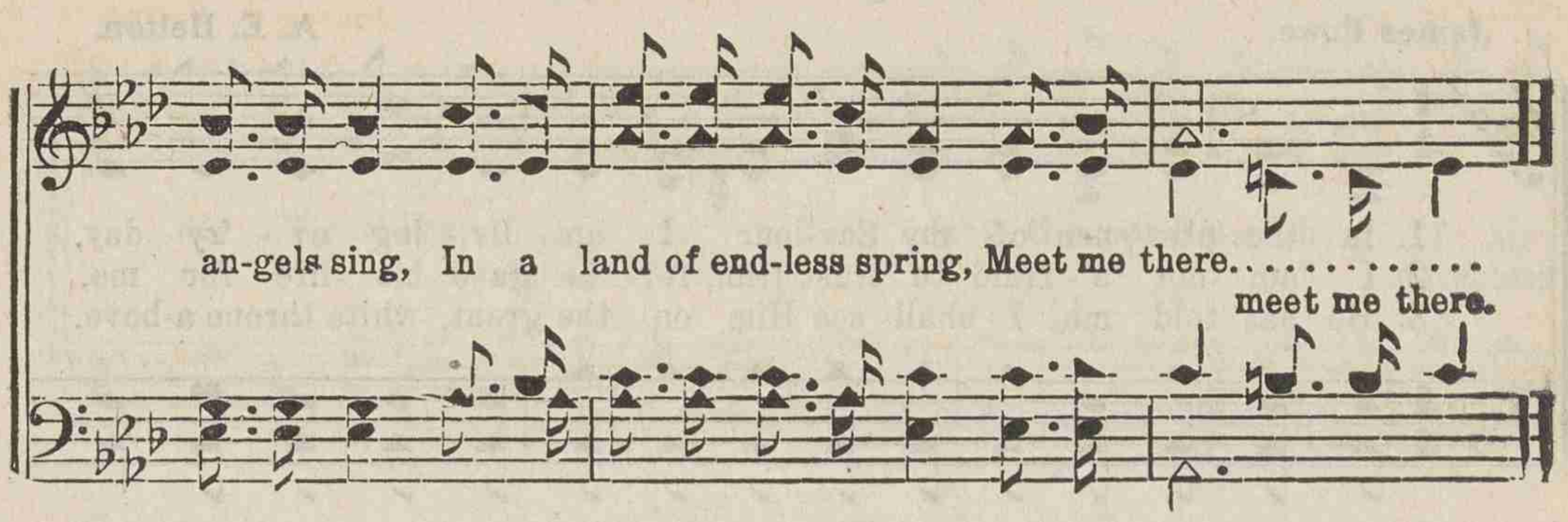
al - ways brave and true, When your tri - als all are through, Meet me there.
walk the streets of gold, Heav-en's won-ders all be-hold, Meet me there.
ho - ly, hap - py place, If you trust re-deem-ing grace, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

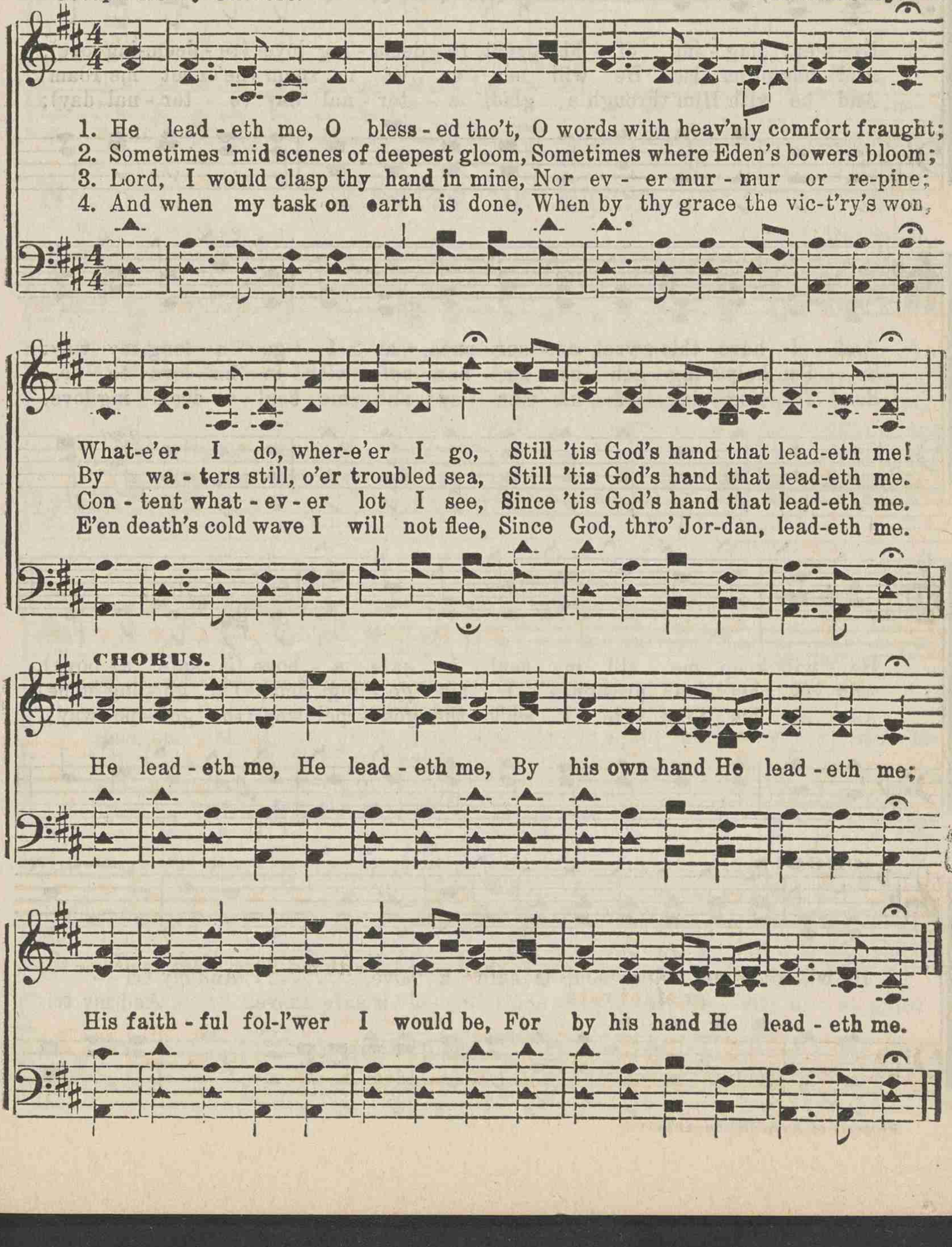
Meet me there,.....meet me there,.....Where there never will be pain,
Meet me there, meet me there,

grief, or care.....I shall soon be with my King, Where his praise the
grief, or care.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

The Golden Shore. Concluded.

No. 49. He Leadeth Me.

Joseph Henry Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 50. The Glory Of His Love.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. In the pres-ence of my Sav-iour I am liv - ing ev - 'ry day,
2. I am not a - fraid to trust Him, for he gave his life for me,
3. He has told me I shall see Him on the great, white throne a-bove,

Ev - er sing - ing of his great, re - deem - ing love (re - deem-ing love),
And has prom - ised He will nev - er let me roam (ne'er let me roam);
And be with Him through a glad, e - ter - nal day (e - ter - nal day);

And I have this sweet as - sur - ance, as I go a - long my way:
So I'm help - ing oth - er sin - ners safe with - in his love to be,
So I'm sing - ing of his mer - cy and his soul - re-deem - ing love,

He will keep me till my soul is safe a - bove (is safe a - bove).
And in his dear pres-ence I am go - ing home (I'm go - ing home).
As at his dear side I walk the gos - pel way (the gos - pel way).

CHORUS.

He will keep me till my soul is safe a - bove, ... And my tri - -
is safe above, And my tri-

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

The Glory Of His Love. Concluded.

als all are o'er; . . . . . Then, within the matchless glo-ry of his
als yes, all are o'er; matchless

love, ... I shall rest . . . . . for ev - er-more. . . . . .
glo - ry of his love, shall sweetly rest for ev-er-more.

No. 51. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay — John J. Husband.

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

CHORUS.

died and Is now gone a - bove!
Sav-iour, And scat-tered our night!
sins, and Has cleansed ev-'ry stain! Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-
sought us, And guid - ed our ways!
kin - dled With fire from a - bove!

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

No. 52. It Won't Be Long.

E. M. P. Earl M. Pate.

1. This earth - ly life will have an end, It won't be long,.....it
2. The gos - pel road will end at last, It won't be long,.....it
3. The fi - nal call we all shall hear, It won't be long, ...it

may be soon (it may be soon); So trust the Lord who is your Friend,
may be soon (it may be soon); Our tri - als then will all be past,
may be soon (it may be soon); So love and trust the Sav-iour dear,

It won't be long,.....it may be soon (it may be soon).
It won't be long,.....it may be soon (it may be soon).
It won't be long, ...it may be soon (it may be soon).

CHORUS.

In won't be long .....ere we shall be .....At rest be-
It won't be long ere we shall be

side.....the crys-tal sea;.....A lit - tle while we
At rest be - side the crys-tal sea;

Property of Earl M. Pate, 1925.

It Won't Be Long. Concluded.

still must roam, And then we'll all.....be safe at home.....
And then we'll all be safe at home.

No. 53. Oh! How I Love Jesus!

Isaac Watts. Old Melody.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While his dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin!
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

Oh! how I love Je - sus! Oh! how I love Je - sus!

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

No. 54. That Home Beyond.

L. H. Levi Holden.

1. There's a cit - y of glo - ry, a home for the blest, Where with Je-sus, our Lord, we shall dwell; There no soul is oppressed, But for - ev - er shall rest, And the
2. On the glo - ri - fied strand we shall gath-er and sing With the dear ones and friends gone be - fore; It will al-ways be spring, And the joy-bells will ring, While the
3. When the an - gel of death comes to call you a - way, And no lon - ger on earth you will roam, If you work, trust, and pray, What a won-der- ful day It will

praise of the Sav-iour shall swell. Oh! how sweet it will be up there,....
glo - ri - ous Lamb we a - dore.
be, when you en - ter that home! up there,

CHORUS.

Where the saved shall the glo - ry-crown wear!.....Ev - er-more we shall sing
e'er wear!

Hap - py praise to our King, And his glo - ry for - ev - er shall share!.....
shall share!

Property of Levi Holden, 1925.

No. 55. Come Home.

Katharyn Bacon. **Joseph S. Young.**

1. Come home from the des - ert of sor-row and night, What-ev - er the
2. Come home to your Sav-iour, He'll bless and re - ceive, Though long you have
3. Come home, it is fol - ly to seek not his face, Neg - lect - ing sal -
4. Come home from the dan-gers that blight and de - stroy, Oh! turn to the

ef - fort your soul may cost! In Je - sus a - lone there is gladness and light, He
tar - ried in doubt and sin; There's pardon for you, if you on - ly be-lieve, The
va - tion so full and free; Re-pent and confess, share his mercy and grace, If
Sav-iour in faith to - day! He loves you, He'll bless with forgivness and joy, Come

CHORUS.

free - ly will save you, oh! why be lost?
journey to heav-en just now be - gin. Come home,.....poor wan-d'rer, come
you would be hap - py e - ter - nal - ly.
home and be safe with your Lord for aye! Oh! come home,

home, Come home,..... no long-er to roam; Your Sav-iour is pleading, his
oh! come home,

par - don you're needing, Come home....to - day,....come home!.....
come to - day, oh! come home (oh! come home)!

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 56. 'Tis A Wonderful Story.

Stella May Thompson. Viola E. Young.

1. 'Tis a won - der-ful sto - ry, oh! tell it to - day To the lost ones wher-
2. 'Tis a won - der-ful sto - ry that ne'er shall grow old To the eag - er and
3. 'Tis a won - der-ful sto - ry I glad - ly re-peat, That the sin - ner may

e'er they may be! Since the Saviour was giv - en our ran-som to pay, There is
lis - ten-ing ear; Though adown the glad a - ges to millions 'tis told, Still it
hear and be-lieve; What a beau-ti-ful tho't, thro' redemption complete, E'en the

CHORUS.

bless-ed sal - va-tion so free! Tell it to - day.....with
brings each a message of cheer.
vil - est may par-don re - ceive! Tell it, yes, tell it to - day,

love in your heart,.....Un - to the lost.....
Tell it with love in your heart, Un-to, yes, un-to the lost

its bless - ing im - part;.....Help them for
e'er its bless - ing im - part;

Property of Viola E. Young, 1925.

'Tis A Wonderful Story. Concluded.

home.....and heaven to start,.....Oh! 'tis a
Help them for home, now for home, Home and for heaven to start,

won-der-ful sto-ry, sal-va-tion to sin-ners is free!.....
to sin-ners is free!

No. 57. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **William Miller.**

1. O land of rest for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc-cor on his breast, Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

CHORUS.

1 2

We'll work,....till Jesus comes, We'll work, till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
We'll work, We'll work,

No. 58. A Welcome Waits.

Katharyn Bacon. James W. Poole.

1. For ev - 'ry one.....with heart con-trite.....
2. We may be lone.....and friend-less here.....
3. Blest is the one.....who press - es on.....

Who turns from sin,..... and sin - ning hates (and sin - ning hates),
Un - til the storm..... of life a - bates (of life a - bates),
With faith and hope,..... nor hes - i - tates (nor hes - i - tates),

Be - yond these scenes.....of death and night,.....
But we shall go.....where falls no tear,.....
For end - less day.....at last shall dawn,.....

From Christ, the Lord,..... a wel - come waits (a wel-come waits).
And for the true..... a wel - come waits (a wel-come waits).
And to its joy..... a wel - come waits (a wel-come waits).

CHORUS.

We know not when (We know not when) the hour will come (the hour will come)

Property of James W. Poole, 1925.

A Welcome Waits. Concluded.

That we shall pass (That we shall pass) the pearl - y gates (the pearl - y gates),

But this we know (But this we know), we'll be at home (we'll be at home)

Where life and peace (Where life and peace) and welcome waits (and welcome waits).

No. 59. Siloam.

James Montgomery. Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious Word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Can I Geth-sem - a - ne for - get? Or there thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee.
Thy cup of bless - ing I will take, And thus re - mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem-ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem-ber Thee!

No. 60. Blessed Thought.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. Sweet the thought..... that is a - bid - ing (is a - bid - ing),
2. Ev - 'ry heav - - - y load is light-ened (load is light-ened)
3. So I wait..... the gold - en morn-ing (gold - en morn - ing),

As I seek..... my end - less home on high (my home on high),
By this thought ..... on which I can re - ly (I can re - ly);
Feel-ing still.....his ho - ly pres-ence nigh (his pres-ence nigh);

Where no tri - - - als are be - tid - ing (are be - tid - ing):
Ev - 'ry drear - - - y path is brightened (path is brightened):
With his light.....my soul a - dorn - ing (soul a - dorn - ing),

I shall see.....my Sav - iour, by and by (yes, by and by)!
I shall see.....my Sav - iour, by and by (yes, by and by).
I shall see.....my Sav - iour, by and by (yes, by and by).

CHORUS.

Precious thought,.....ev - er mine,.....On the journey to my
oh! precious thought, yes, ev - er mine,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Blessed Thought. Concluded.

Father's house on high!.....Blessed thought,..... .so di -
my Father's house on high! oh! blessed thought,

vine: .....I shall see.....my Sav - iour, by aud by!.....
yes, so divine: I shall see see my Sav-iour by and by!

No. 61. Only Trust Him.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

1 2

{ On - ly trust Him, only trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
{ He will save you, He will save you, [*Omit*.....] } He will save you now.

No. 62. We Shall Rise.

J. R. S J. R. Smith.

1. In the res - ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When the blessed Lord shall come, We shall
2. He is com - ing in his glo - ry, With his children 'twill be well, We shall
3. Yes, we know He's sure - ly com - ing, For his message tells us so, We shall

rise (in that morn-ing) we shall rise; If we trust till his ap - pear-ing,
rise (in that morn-ing) we shall rise; If we love and trust and serve Him,
rise (in that morn-ing) we shall rise; Let us then be read - y, wait - ing,

With re - joic-ing we'll go home, In that morning, hal-le - lu - jah! we shall rise!
Peace and joy our hearts shall swell, In that morning, hal-le - lu - jah! we shall rise!
When He calls us, we must go, In that morning, hal-le - lu - jah! we shall rise!

CHORUS.

We shall rise,..... we shall rise,.....When the bless-ed
In that morning, hal - le - lu - joh!

Lord shall come, All his children shall go home; We shall leave our bed of clay, With our

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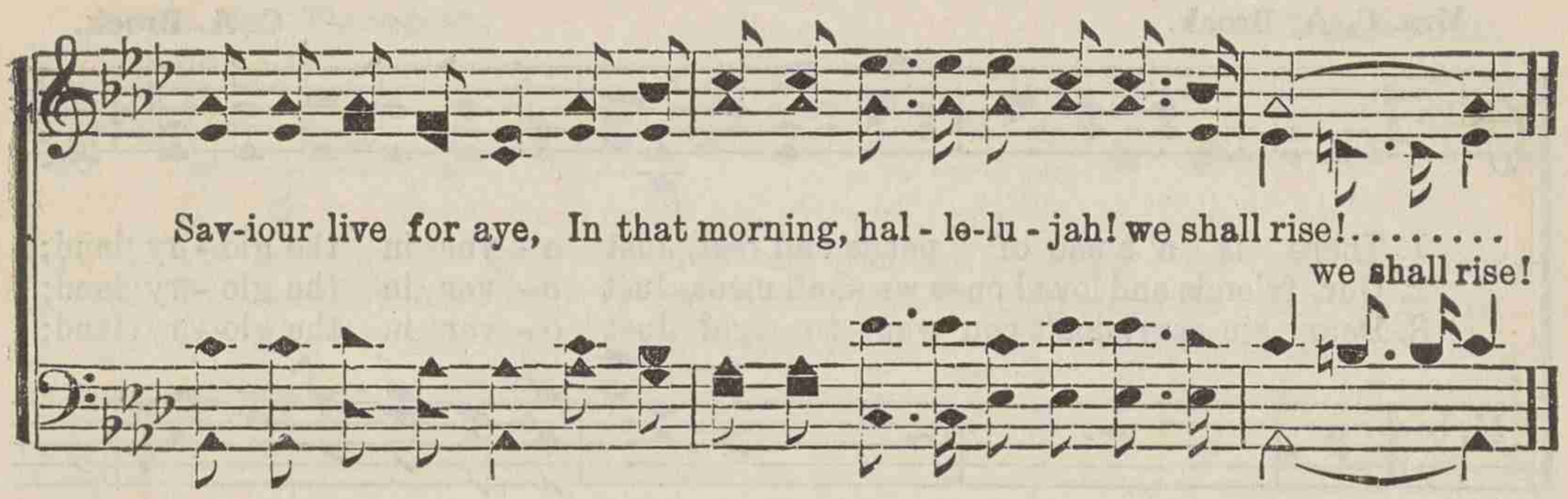
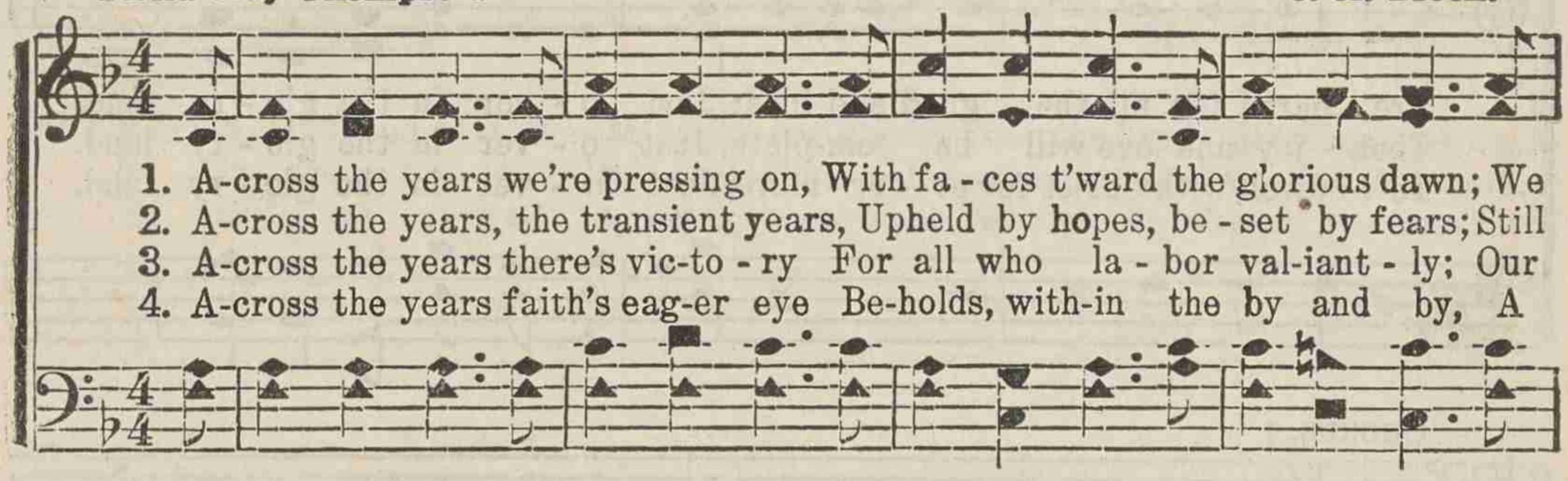
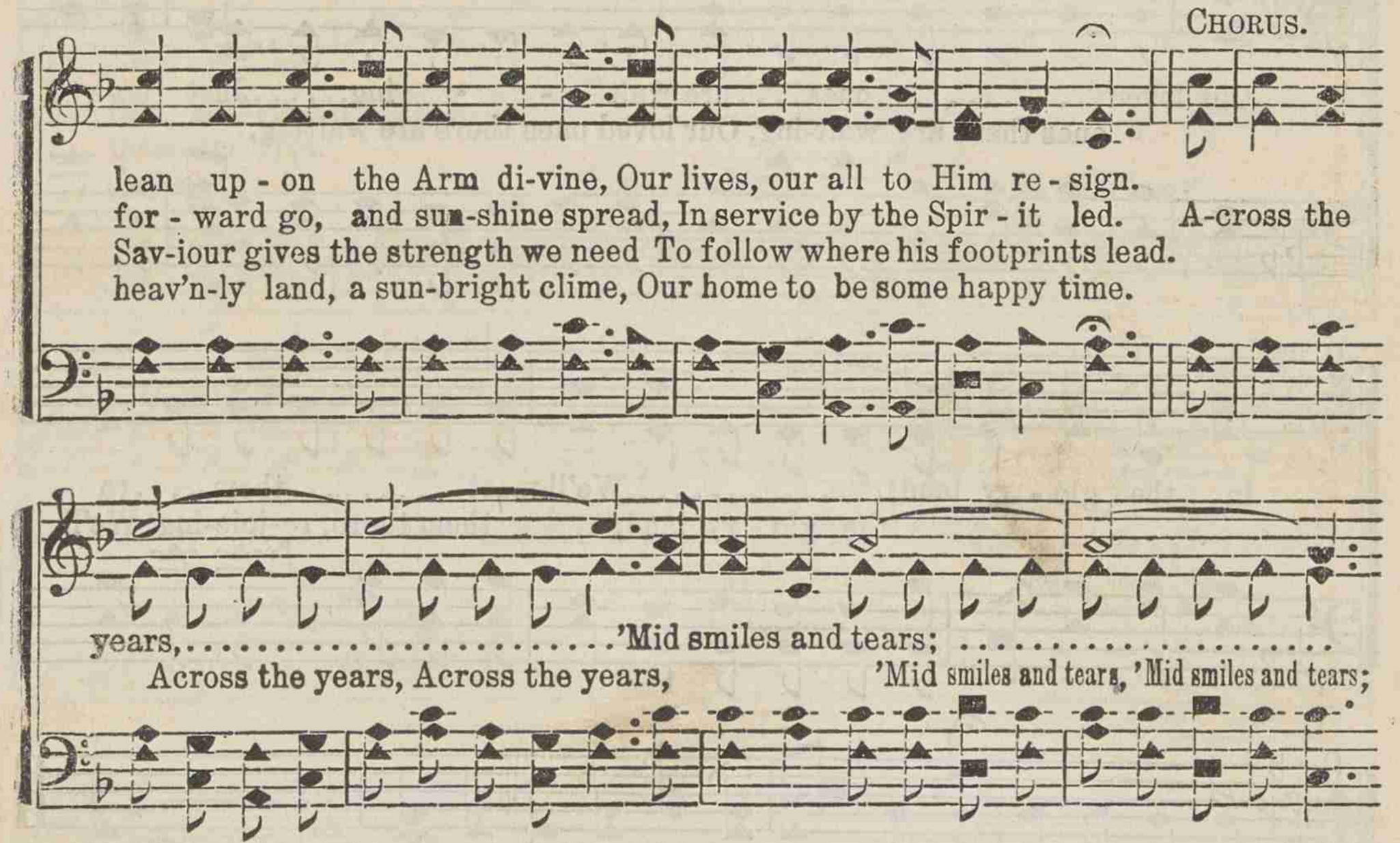
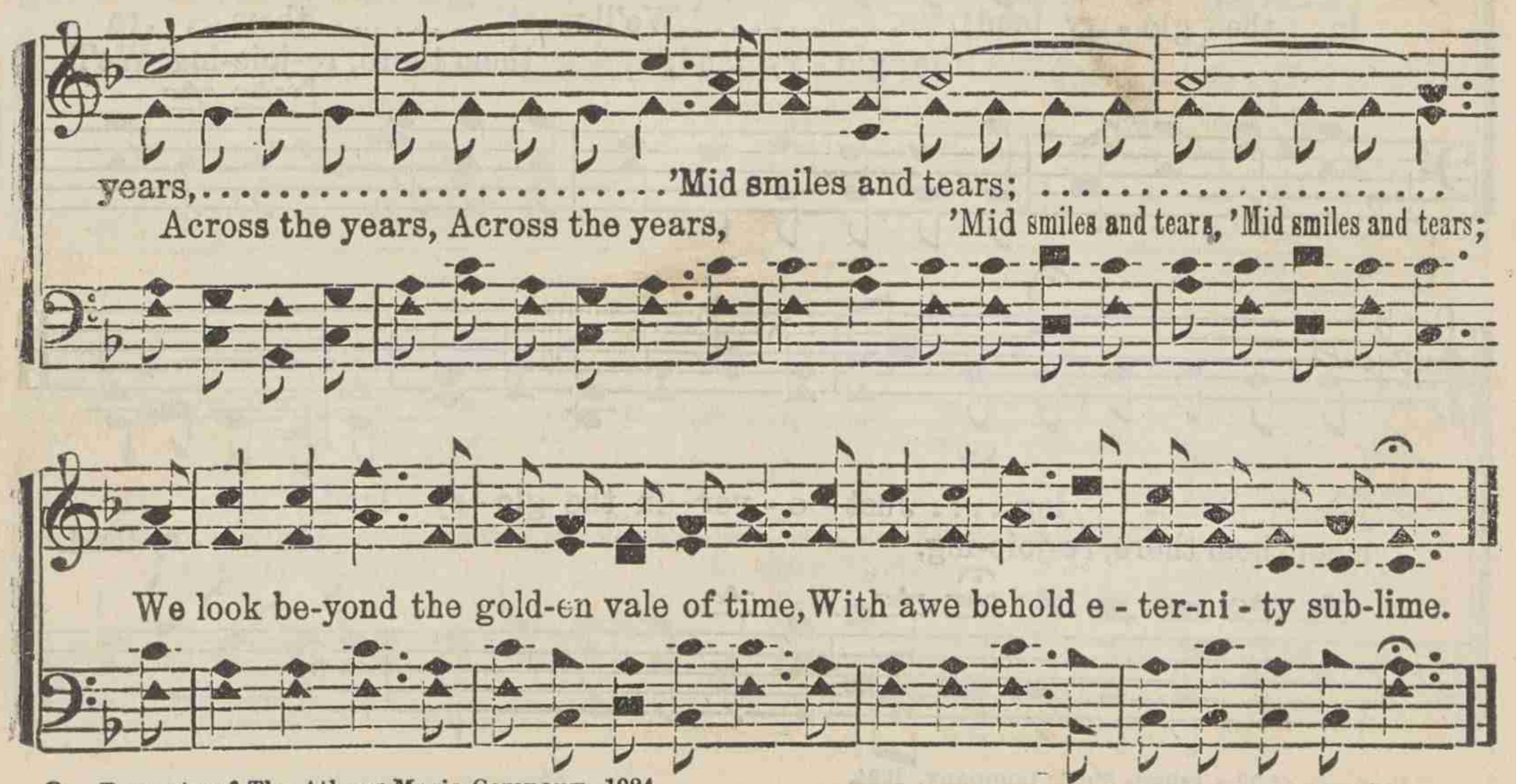
We Shall Rise. Concluded.

No. 63. Across The Years.

Stella May Thompson. **C. A. Brock.**





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No. 64. The Glory Land.

Mrs. C. A. Brock. C. A. Brock.

1. There is a home of peace and rest, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land;
2. Our friends and loved ones we shall meet, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land;
3. Dear sin - ner, don't you want to go? Just o - ver in the glo - ry land;

Pre - pared for all the good and blest, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
Then joy and love will be com-plete, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
To dwell with Christ for ev - er - more, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.

CHORUS.

Our loved.....ones....are wait - - ing,.....Just o - ver
ones there are wait-ing, Our loved ones there are waiting,
in the glo - ry land;..... We'll meet.....them,....re -
the glo - ry land; them there, re-joic-ing, We'll
joic - - ing,.... Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.....
meet them there, re-joic-ing, the glo - ry land.

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No. 65. 'Tis Today.

Stella May Thompson. **M. Elgar Belue.**

1. 'Tis to - day the gold - en har-vest stands, Waiting for the reap - ers few;
2. 'Tis to - day his sto - ry you should tell, There shall no to - mor - row be;
3. 'Tis to - day the Sav - iour bids you come, Long you've drifted far in sin;

You should go and toil with will - ing hands, Till the Lord declares your reap-
Ev - 'ry trace of sin He can dis - pel, Leave the blood-washed soul un-fet -
He will give to you a wel - come home, Through the blessed, o - pen door,

CHORUS.

ing is through. "'Tis to-day,".....do you hear .....How it
tered and free.
guide you in. "'Tis to - day," do you hear

sounds.....far and near?.....'Tis to - day.....you should
How it sounds far and near? 'Tis to - day

come,.....Be with Christ.....safe at home.....
you should come, Be with Christ safe at home.

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

No. 66. When We See The Saviour Coming.

Mrs. Roy Isaacs. **Roy Isaacs.**

1. What re-joic-ing there will be, When the blessed Lord we see, With the heav'nly
2. When He comes in clouds of light From the realms of glory bright, With a host of
3. Sin-ner, come to Christ to-day, He will wash your sins a-way, And for-ev - er

host descend his word to prove; We shall all a-rise to meet Him, With glad
an - gels singing songs of love, That will be a time of pleasure, Joy and
you'll be sheltered in his love; If you'll on - ly heed his warning, You'll be

songs of praise we'll greet Him, When we see the Saviour coming, coming, com-ing
bliss shall know no measure, When we see the Saviour coming, coming, com-ing
hap - py in that morning, When we see the Saviour coming, coming, com-ing

CHORUS.

from a - bove! That will be.....a hap - py day,.....When the
from a - bove.
from a - bove. That will be a hap-py day,

earth .... shall pass a-way,. .....And we see the Saviour com-ing
When the earth shall pass a-way,

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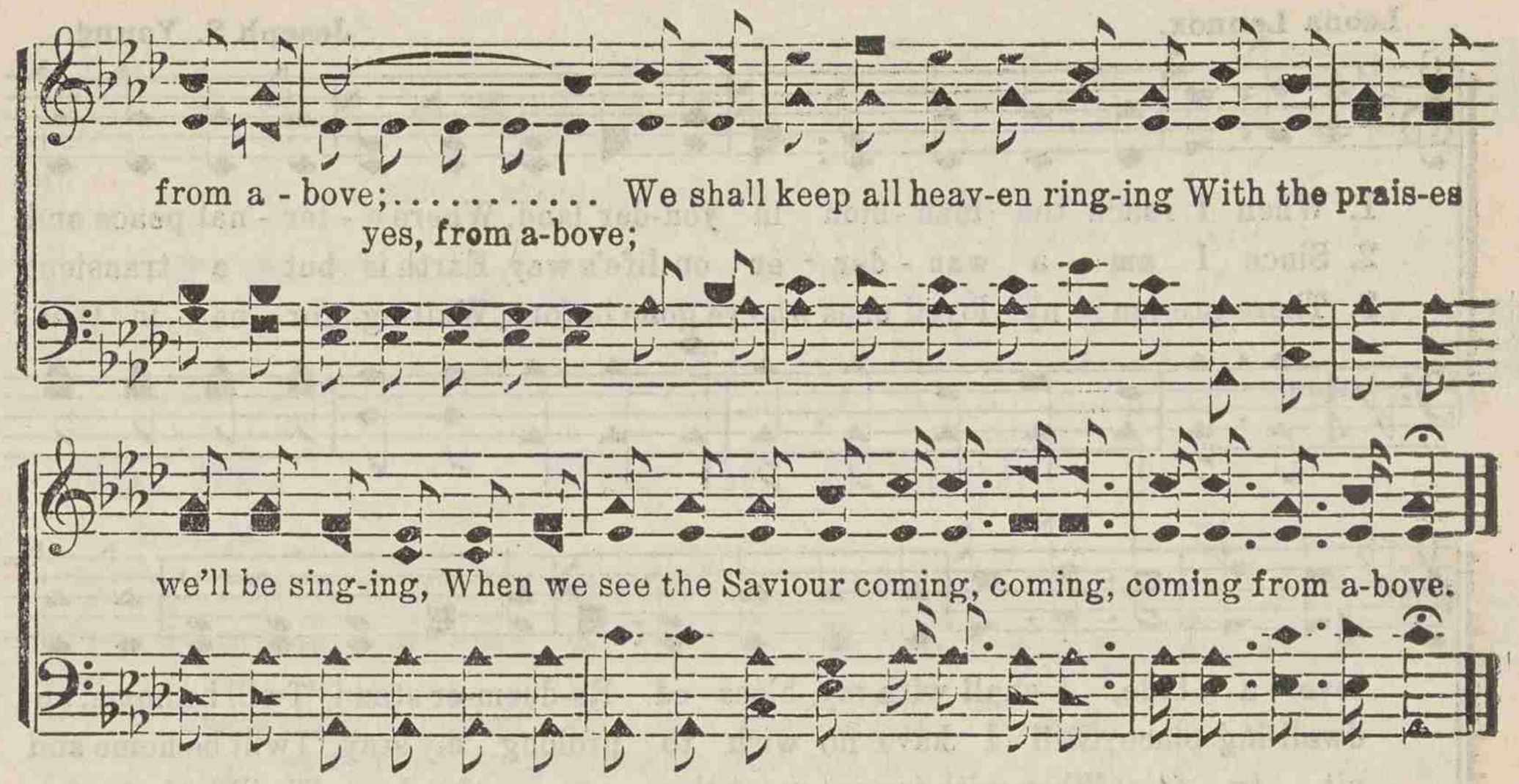
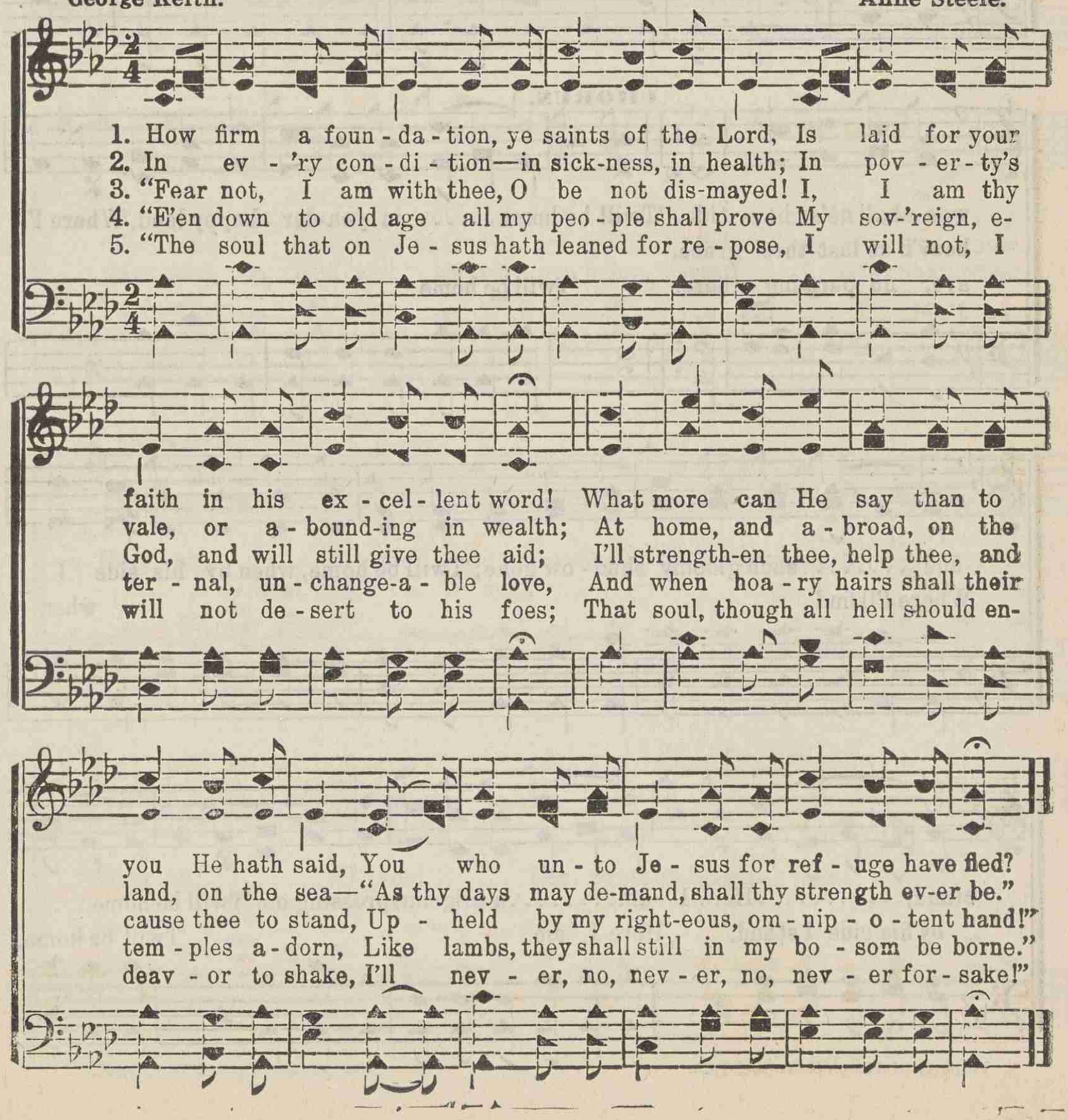
When We See The Saviour Coming. Concluded.

No. 67. How Firm A Foundation.

George Keith. Anne Steele.

No. 68. 'Twill Be Home.

Leona Lennox. Jeseph S. Young.

1. When I reach the man - sion in yon-der land, Where e - ter - nal peace and
2. Since I am a wan - der - er on life's way, Earth is but a transient
3. There are ma - ny loved ones who've gone before, Waiting for us in that

love a - bide, I shall with my bless - ed Re-deem-er stand, 'Twill be home, and
dwell-ing place; Still I have no wish to prolong my stay, 'Twill be home and
cit - ty fair; When with joy we meet them up - on the shore, 'Twill be home for

CHORUS.

woe shall ne'er be - tide. 'Twill be home.....in yon-der happy land, Where I'll
heav'n at last thro' grace.
aye, no part-ing there. 'Twill be home

find.....each gloomy shad - ow gone; 'Twill be home, when by his side I
Where I'll find when

stand,.....Here I am.....a pilgrim, pressing on, 'Twill be home,.....
by his side I stand, Here I am 'Twill be home,

Property of Joseph S Young, 1925.

'Twill Be Home. Concluded.

when by his side I stand, Here I am a pilgrim, pressing on.....
I'm a pilgrim, pressing on.

No. 69. Sing On, O Soul!

H. A. M. Henry A. Moon.

1. There rings a song of re-joic-ing true With-in my soul each day;
2. This glad, sweet song makes me true and brave, As on this earth I go,
3. This song of love I will al-ways sing, Till safe with Christ at home;

It gives me glad-ness and com-fort new, A-long the homeward way.
To take the bless-ings that Je-sus gave, And helps me Him to know.
My soul to Him will its trib-ute bring, From Him I ne'er shall roam.

CHORUS.

Sing on,.....O soul,.....For Christ is with me each day;.....
O soul, sing on, O soul, each day;

Sing on,.....O soul,.....Let prais-es brighten the way!.....
O soul, sing on, O soul, the way!

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1925.

No. 70. In Him Rejoicing.

James Rowe. G. T. Speer.

1. The prais - es of Je - sus voic - ing, Ev - er in Him re - joic - ing,
2. Since, com - ing to earth, He sought us, Giv - ing his all, He bought us,
3. Some morn-ing, in realms of glo - ry, Sing - ing the sweet old sto - ry,

Spreading the sto - ry of his love; For Je - sus we now are liv - ing,
Tal - ents and time to Him we give, For tru - ly in - deed we love Him,
View - ing the bright - ness of his face, With an - gels we shall a - dore Him,

Dai - ly true serv - ice giv - ing, Fac - ing the pear - ly gates a-bove.
Count-ing none else a - bove Him, Ev - er for Je - sus we will live.
Gath-ered with joy be - fore Him, Rest-ing for - ev - er in his grace.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing, his prais - es voic - ing, Cling-ing, in Him re - joic - ing, Trust-ing his

love, and nev - er car - ing to roam; Liv - ing, to tell the sto - ry,

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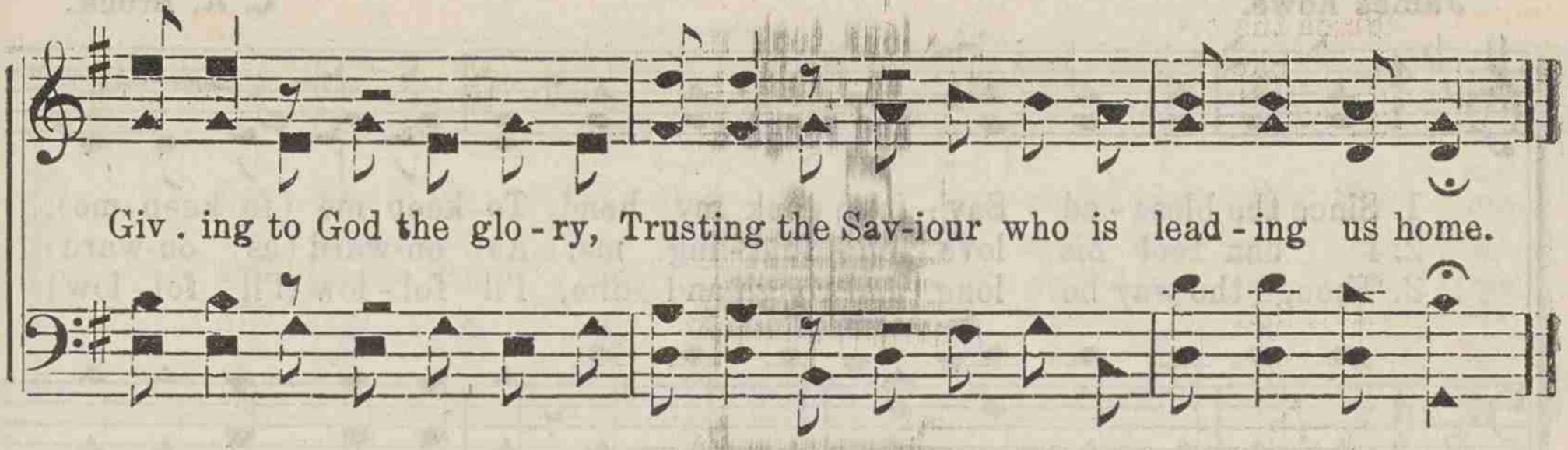
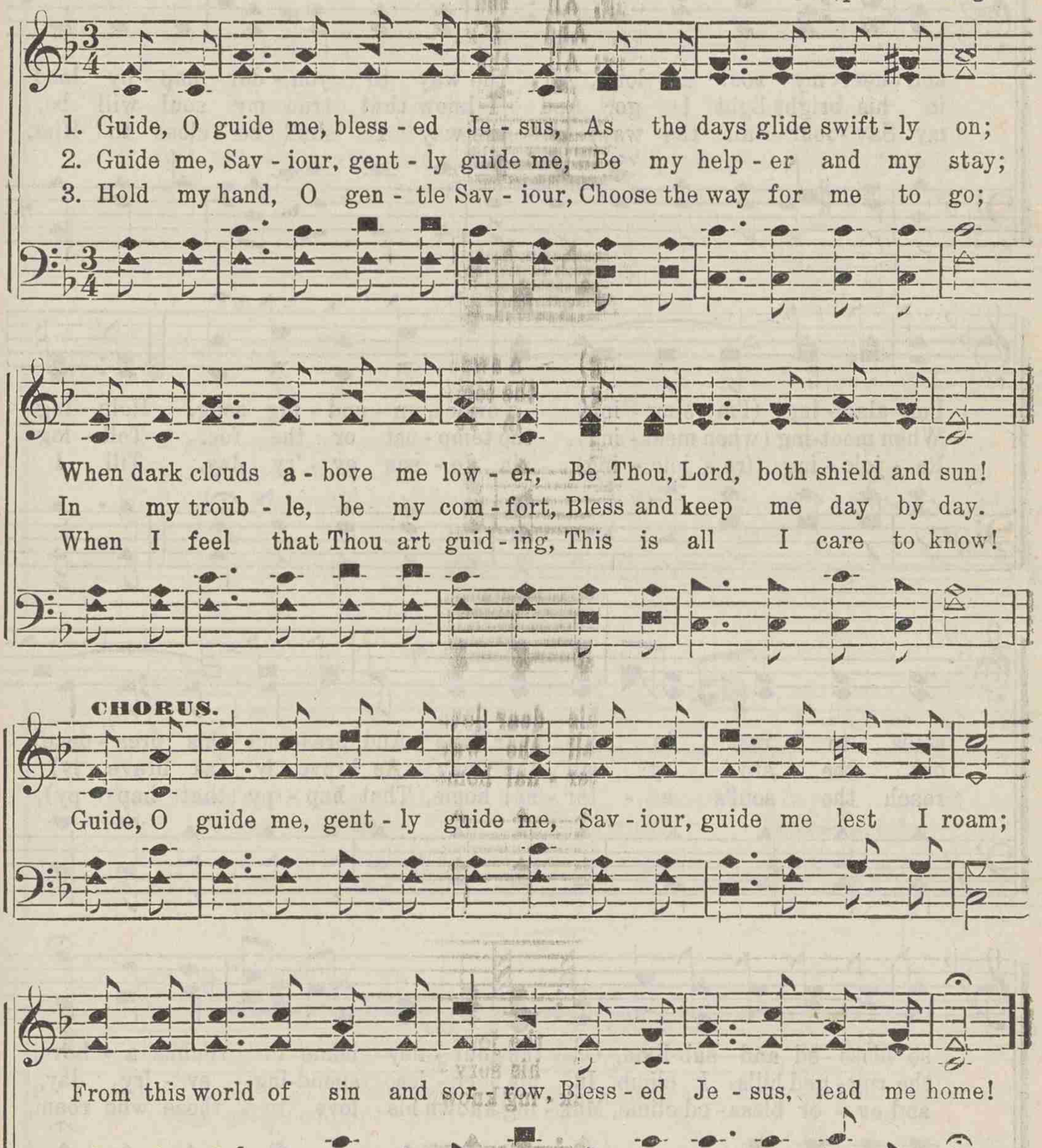
In Him Rejoicing. Concluded.

No. 71. Guide Me.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 72. I'm Happy All The Time.

James Rowe. C. A. Brock.

1. Since the bless - ed Sav - iour took my hand, To keep me (to keep me),
2. I can feel his love en - fold - ing me, As on-ward (as on-ward)
3. Though the way be long and rough and dim, I'll fol - low (I'll fol - low)

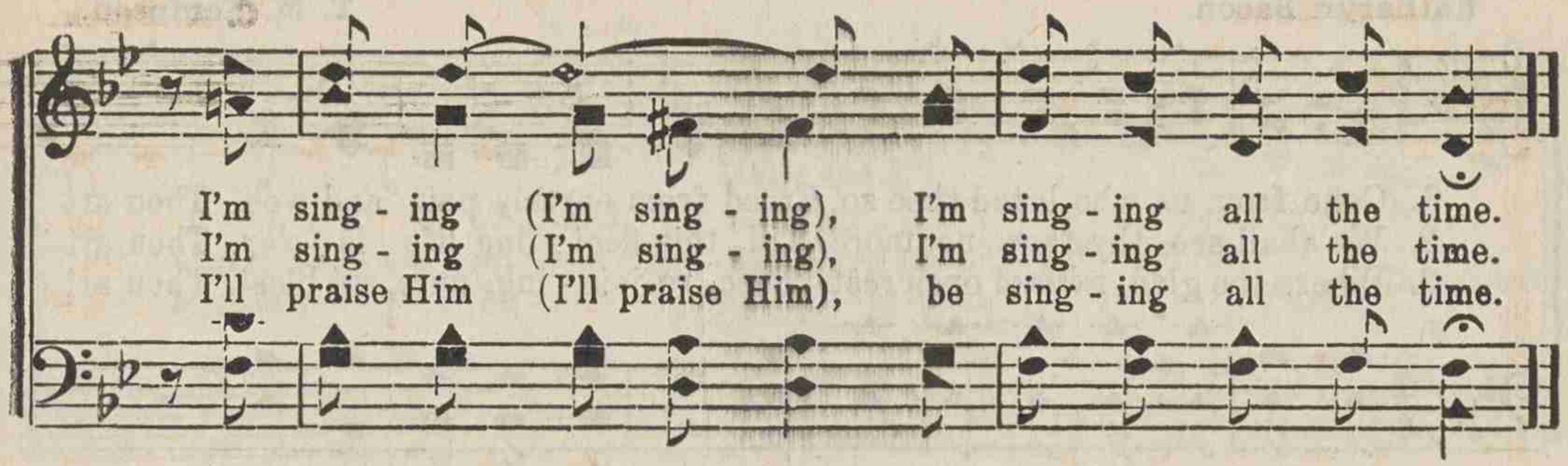
and cheer my soul a - long, All the way to yon - der hap - py land
in his bright light I go, And I know that true my soul will be,
my Sav - iour all the way; All the way I shall be close to Him,

I'm sing - ing (I'm sing - ing) a sweet, un - end - ing song. Help - ing
When meet-ing (when meet - ing) the temp - est or the foe. Tell - ing
Re - joic - ing (re - joic - ing) in Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Till I

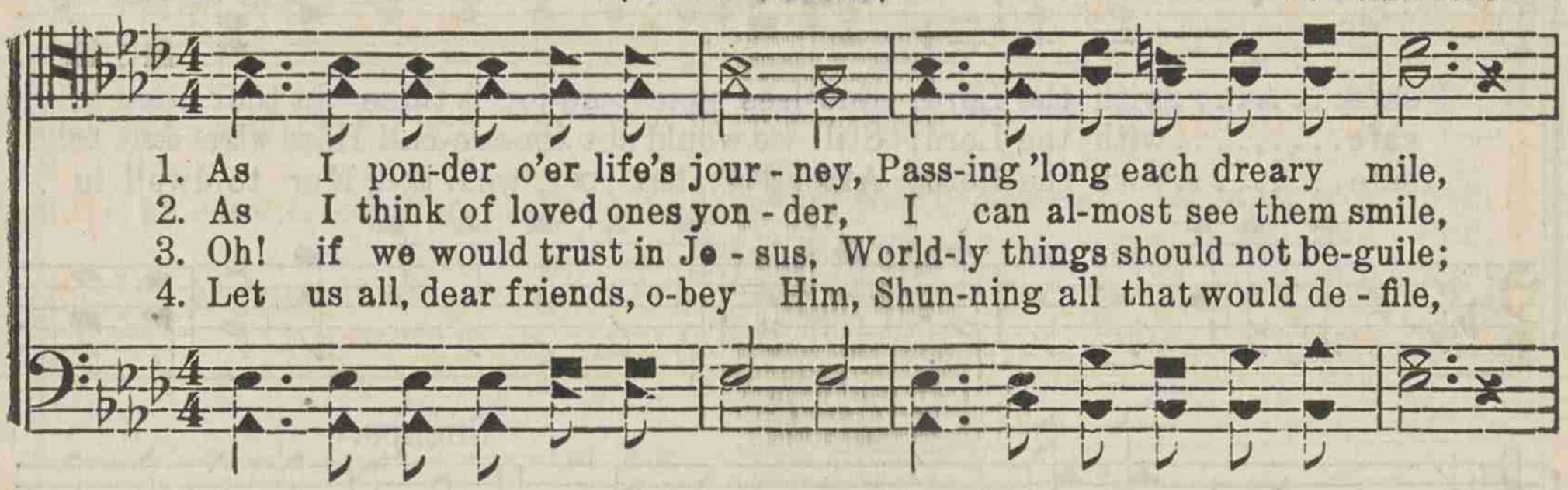
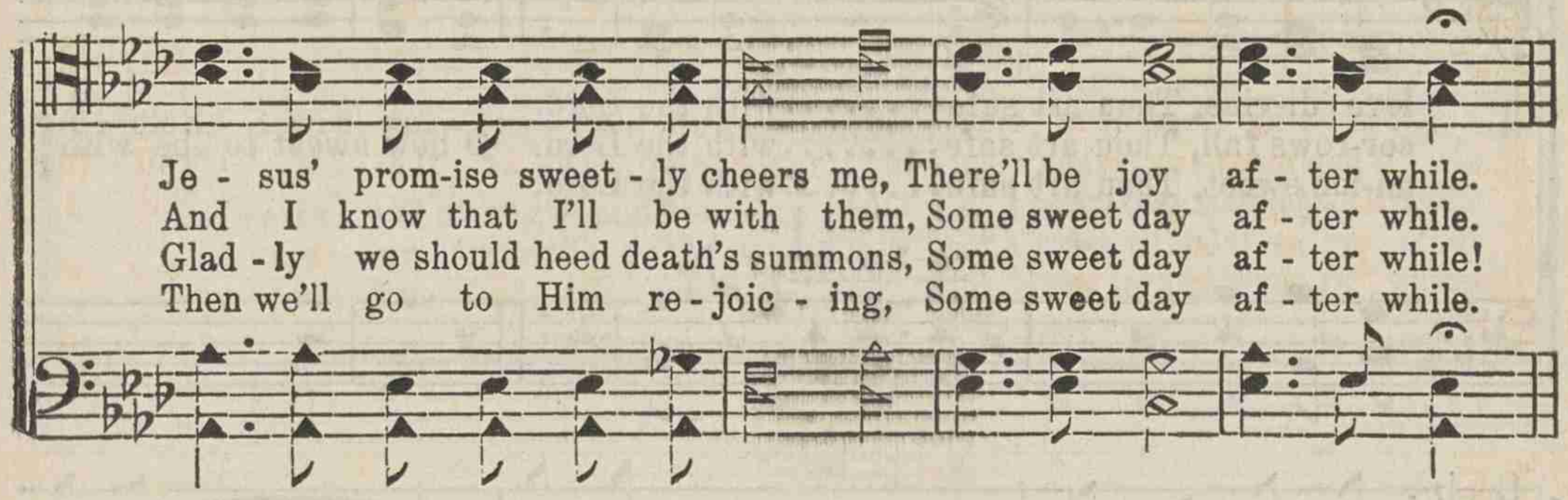
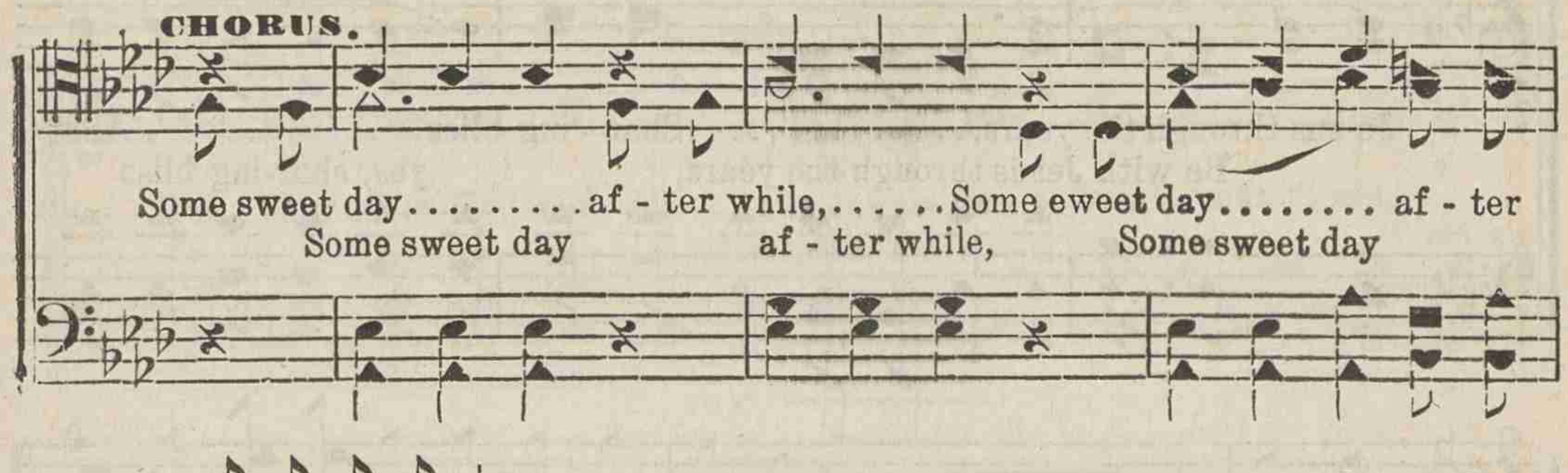
souls to rest in his dear love And pres-ence (his pres - ence)
out the sto - ry all the way, As brave - ly (as brave - ly)
reach the soul's e - ter - nal home, That hap - py (that hap - py),

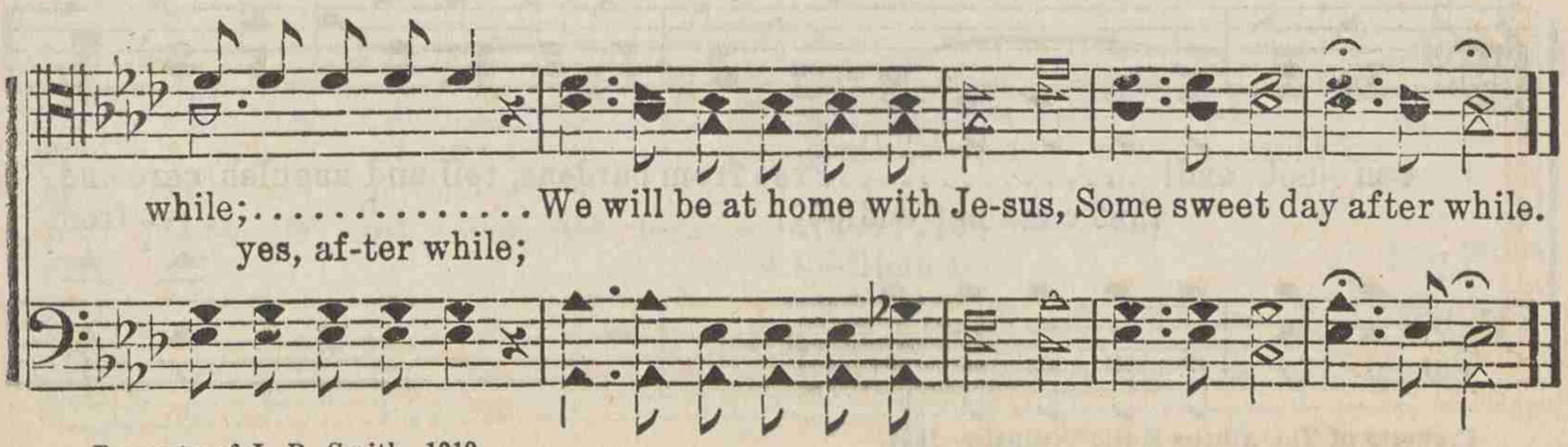
so bless - ed and sub-lime, On the jour - ney home to realms a - bove,
the rug - ged hills I climb, In his serv - ice spend-ing ev - 'ry day,
and ev - er bless - ed clime, Mak - ing known his love to those who roam,

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

I'm Happy All The Time. Concluded.

No. 73. Some Sweet Day After While.

J. R. S. (MALE VOICES) J. R. Smith.





Property of J. R. Smith, 1919.

No. 74. Thou Art Safe With The Lord.

Katharyn Bacon. T. M. Kempson.

1. Gone from us who loved thee so, Freed from earthly pain and woe, Thou art
2. We shall see thy face no more, Till this fleet - ing life is o'er, Thou art
3. Where the glad, redeemed ones rest, Free, re-joic - ing, pure, and blest, Thou art

safe.....with the Lord; End-less peace and joy is thine In that home of
safe.....with the Lord; Still we would not thee re-call Here where death and
safe.....with the Lord; After while, thro' grace, we'll meet, E'er to dwell in

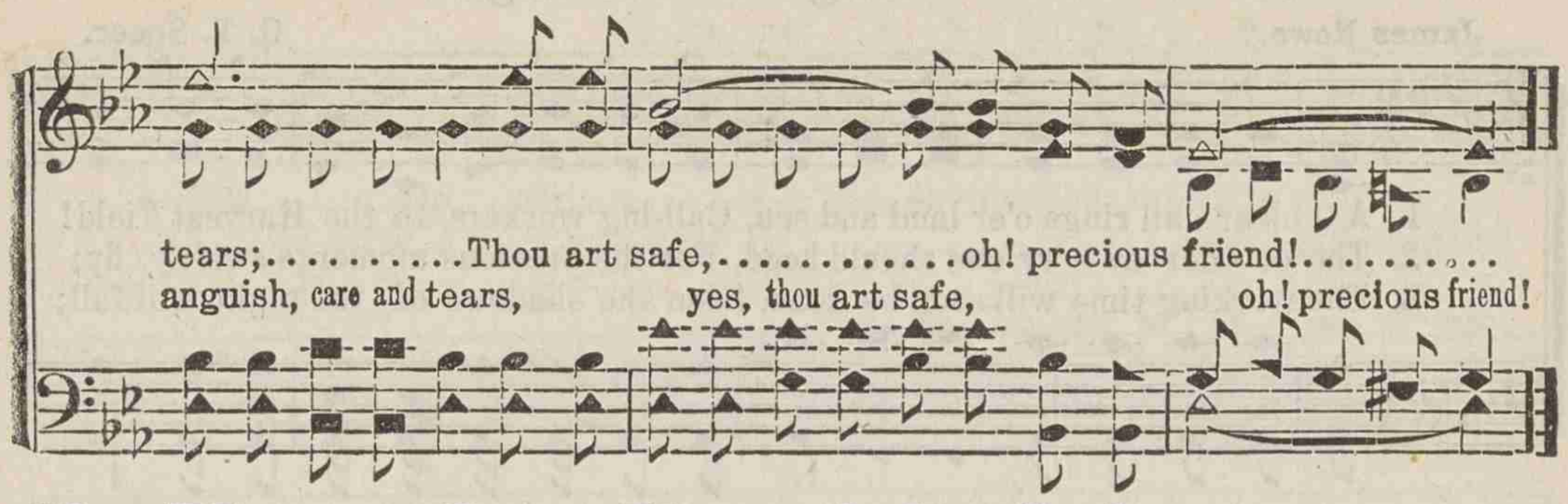
CHORUS.

love di-vine, Thou art safe.....with the Lord.
sor-rows fall, Thou art safe.....with the Lord. O how sweet to be with
un-ion sweet, Thou art safe.....with the Lord.

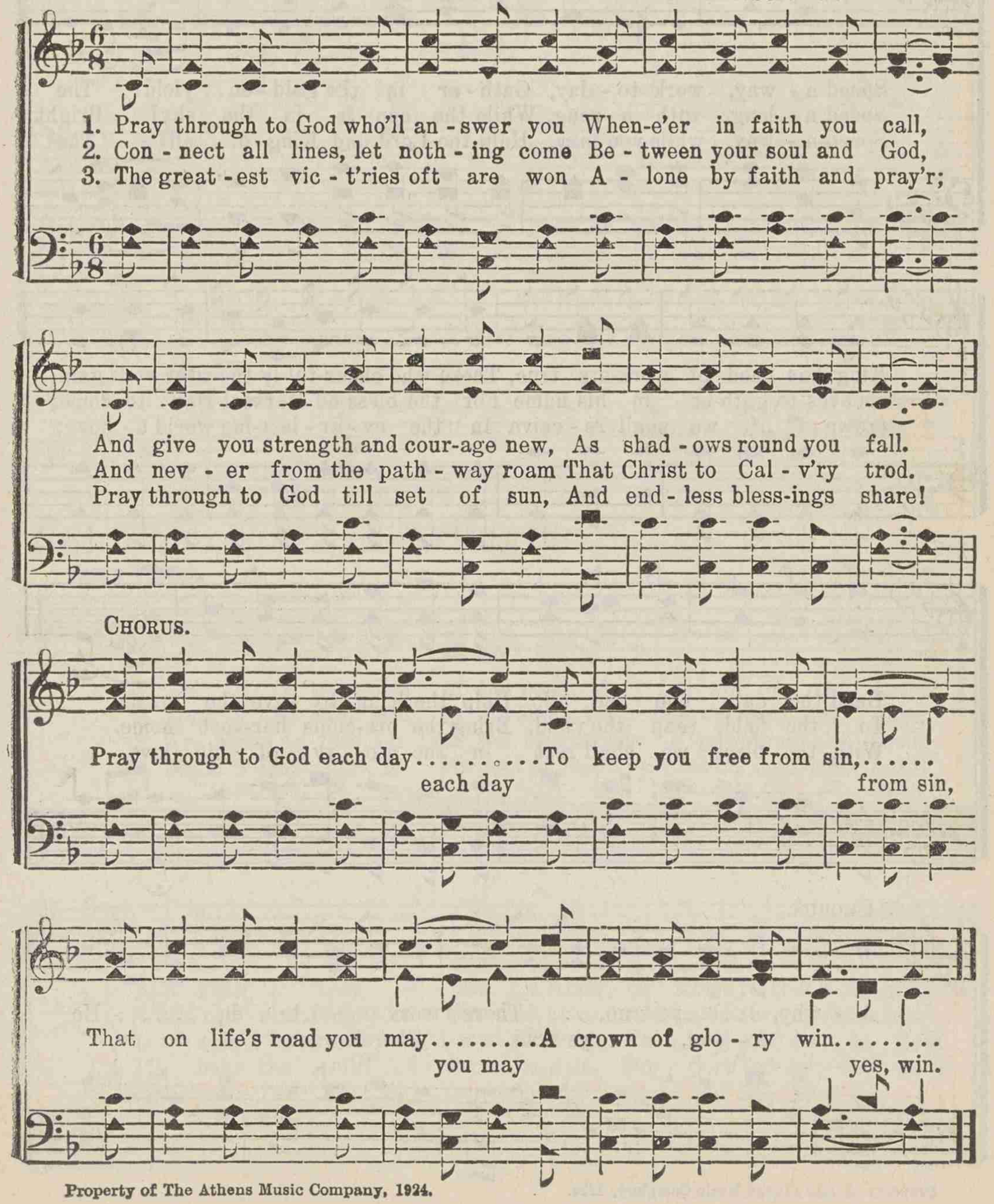
Je-sus through the years,.....Shar - ing bliss.....that
Be with Jesus through the years, yes, shar-ing bliss

can - not end!.....Free from burdens, toil and anguish, care and
that can - not end! Free from

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

Thou Art Safe With The Lord. Concluded.

No. 75. Pray Through To God.

Adelle Justice. **Robert L. Johnston.**



Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

No. 76. The King Is Calling.

James Rowe. G. T. Speer.

1. A clear call rings o'er land and sea, Call-ing workers to the Harvest Field!
2. The or - der ev - 'ry one should heed, For the precious moments swiftly fly;
3. The working time will soon be done, Soon the shadows of the night will fall;

Speed a - way, work to - day, Gath - er in the gold - en yield! The
Speed a - long, with a song, While the sun is in the sky! Bright
Speed a - way, while you may, Help the Lord and King of all! The

King has need of work-ers true, Those who cheer-ful-ly the crown would gain;
sheaves to gath-er in his name For the bless-ed Harvest Day to come;
crown of life we shall re - ceive In the ev - er - last-ing world a - bove;

Heed the call, one and all, Help the King to save the grain.
To the field, reap the yield, Bring the pre-cious har-vest home.
With the blest we shall rest In the glo - ry of his love.

CHORUS.

A - way,.....ye true,.....There's work.....to do,.....He
A - way, ye true, There's work to do,

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

The King Is Calling. Concluded.

calls.....to you!.....A - way, the precious crown to gain!.....
He calls to you! of life to gain!

His all.....He gave.....Our souls.....to save;.....Be
His all He gave Our souls to save;

true,.....be brave,.....Oh! help the King to save the grain!
Be true, be brave,

No. 77. Arlington.

Isaac Watts. Thomas A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow -'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight, if I would reign, In - crease my cour-age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word!

No. 78. There Is Glory For Me.

James Rowe. C. A. Brock.

1. To my heav - en - ly Friend I am cling - ing (I am cling-ing), For to
2. Sweet in - deed is the joy He is giv - ing (He is giv - ing), For from
3. I shall en - ter the homeland su - per - nal (land su - per - nal), In his

Him ev - er true I would be (I would be), And with joy of his love I am
sin He is keep-ing me free (al-ways free); Close to Him all the while I am
love I for - ev - er shall be (e'er shall be), For I know that his love is e-

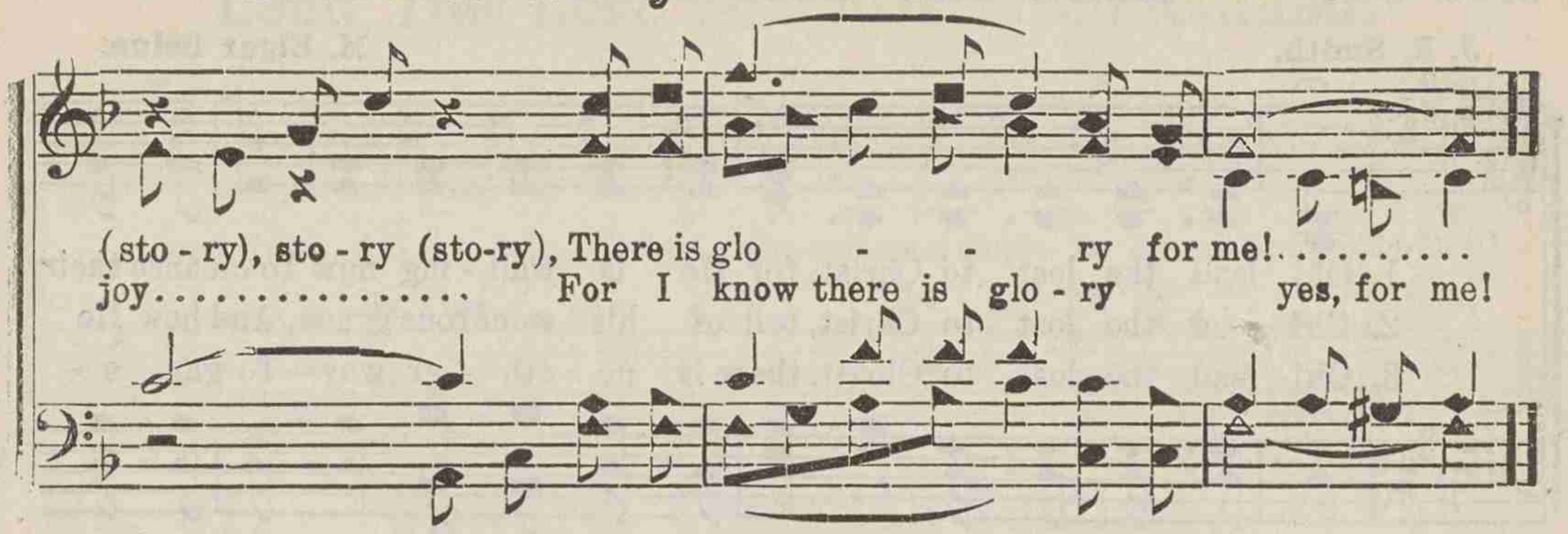
sing-ing (I am sing - ing), For I know there is glo - ry for me (yes, for me).
liv - ing (I am liv - ing), For I know there is glo - ry for me (yes, for me).
ter - nal (is e - ter - nal), And I know there is glo - ry for me (yes, for me).

CHORUS.

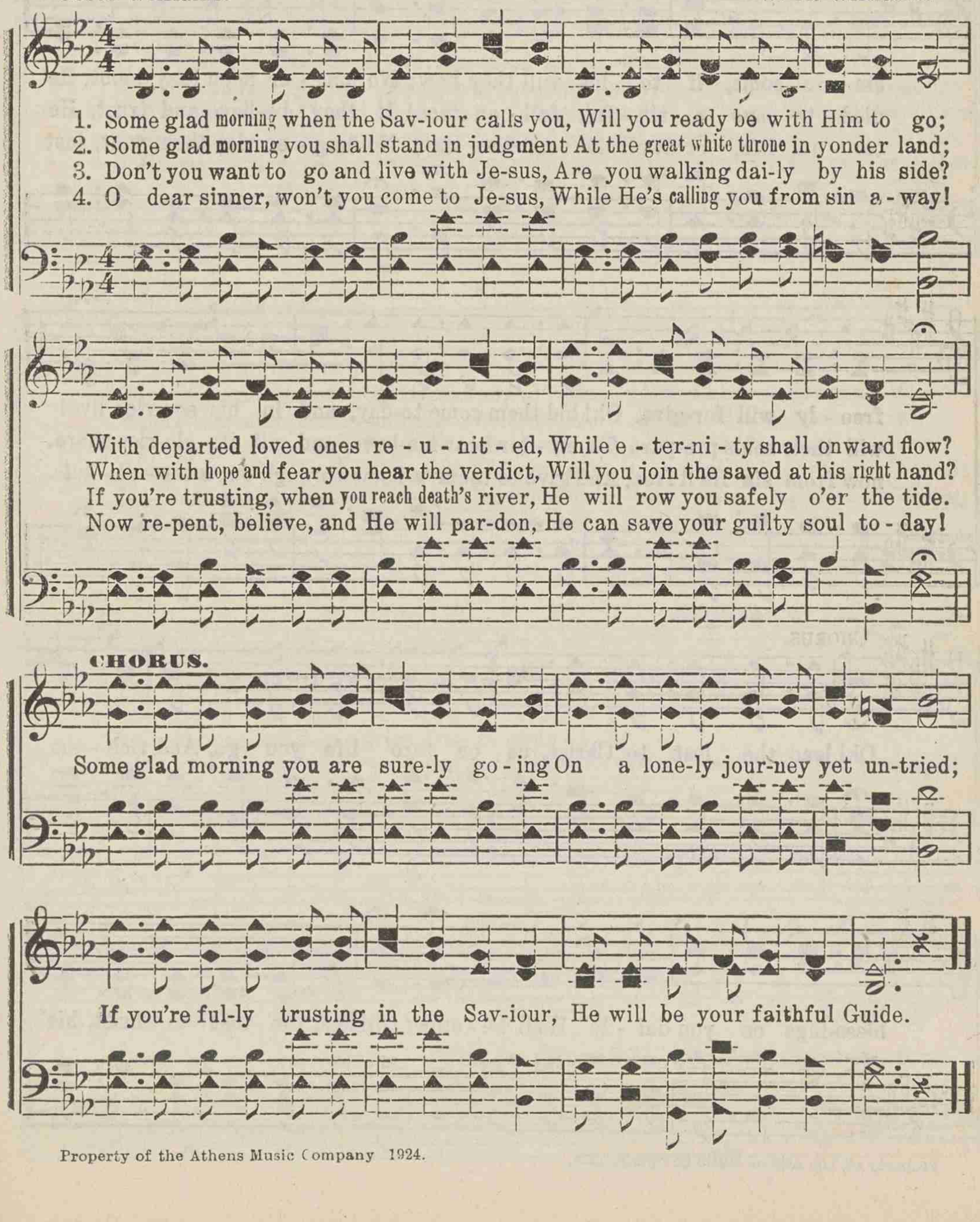
Oh! I know that there is glo - ry, glo - ry (glo - ry), glo - ry (glo-ry), Where his
o - ver there,.....

face.....I shall see;.....So I'm tell-ing out the sto - ry, sto - ry
bless-ed face I shall see; with great

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

There Is Glory For Me. Concluded.

No. 79. Some Glad Morning.

Jesse Williams. W. A. Williams.



Property of the Athens Music Company 1924.

No. 80. Lead The Lost To Christ.

J. R. Smith. M. Elgar Belue.

1. Oh! lead the lost to Christ, for He is wait - ing now To cleanse their
2. Oh! lead the lost to Christ, tell of his wondrous grace, And how He
3. Oh! lead the lost to Christ, there is no oth - er way To gain e -

sin - ful souls, if to his will they bow; No long - er need they doubt, He
died to save a sin - ful, fall - en race! If they be-lieve and trust, He
ter - nal life, or dwell in end-less day; No long - er let them wait, just

free - ly will for-give, Oh! bid them come to-day, and in his ser-vice live!
will their souls pre-pare To en - ter heav'n a-bove, and all its glo-ries share.
now from sin He'll free, And give to them a home through-out e-ter - ni - ty!

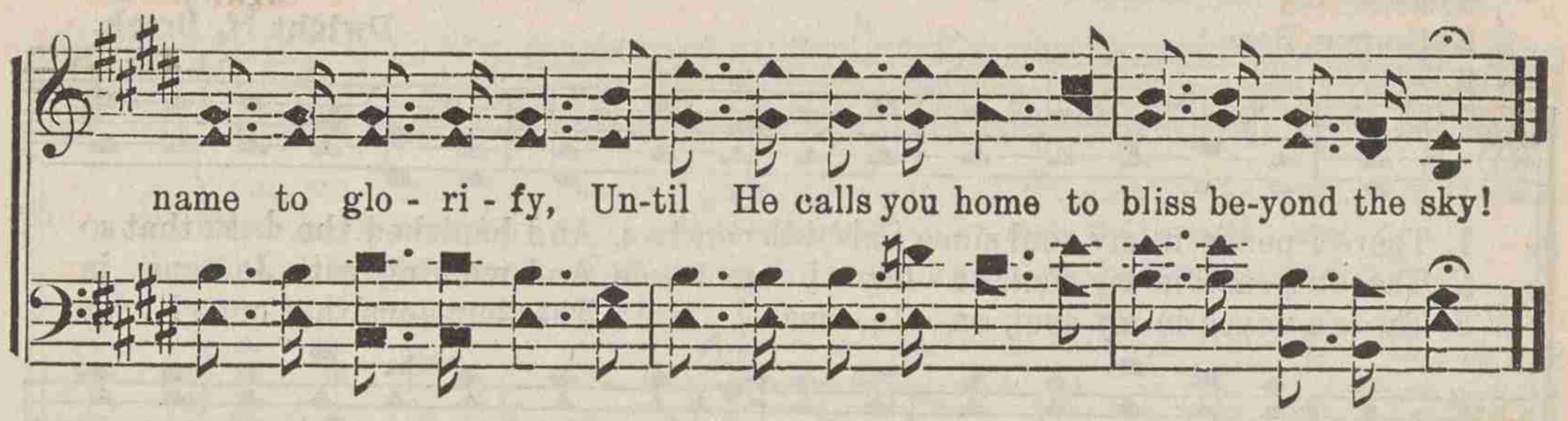
CHORUS.

Oh! lead the lost to Christ, as on thro' life you go, And rich - est

bless-ings on you dai - ly He'll be - stow; Oh! lead the lost to Christ, his

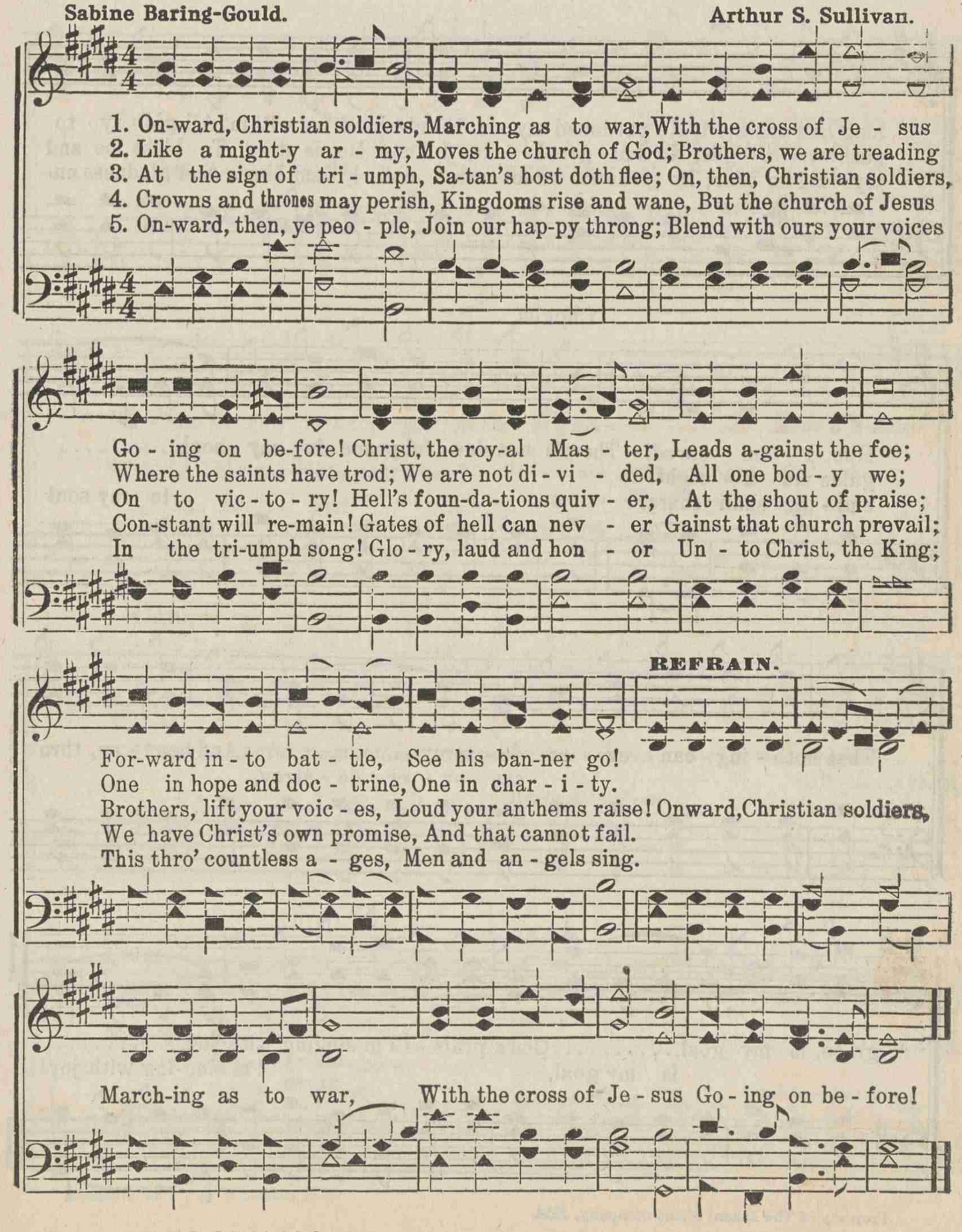
Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

Lead The Lost To Christ. Concluded.



No. 81. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur S. Sullivan.



No. 82. There's Peace In My Soul.

Katharyn Bacon. Dwight M. Brock.

1. There's peace in my soul since Christ took con-trol, And banished the doubts that so long had enslaved; He pardoned my sin, He cleansed me within, All glo - ry to
2. There's peace in my soul, to - day I am whole, And walking with Je - sus in pathways of light; No dan - ger I fear, I know He is near To bless me and
3. There's peace in my soul, on Je - sus I roll The bur-dens that once I was try - ing to bear; He gives me sweet rest, I dai - ly am blest, And gladness un-

CHORUS.

Him, I am saved! There's won-der - ful peace in my soul.....
guide me a - right.
end - ing shall share. in my soul

That noth - ing can ev - er de - stroy,.....And heav - en, thro'
can ev - er de - stroy,

grace, is my goal,.....God's prais-es I'm singing with joy!.....
is my goal, I'm sing-ing with joy!

Property of The Athens Music Company, 1924.

No. 83. On That Bright, Heav'nly Shore.

W. A. W. W. A. Williams.

1. When we reach the pearl - y gate, Where our loved ones for us wait, On that
2. Fa - thers, mothers, we shall see, Spend with them e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Sin-ner, will you hear, "Well done," When you're judged by God's own Son?

bright, ... heav'nly shore, ... We shall hear our Sav-iour say:
Singing prais-es to our Lord,
that glad and bright, that heav'nly shore, Or be cast a - way in gloom,

"En - ter thou my joys for aye," On that bright, ... heav'nly shore.
Shar - ing in the great re-ward,
With e - ter-nal death your doom? yes, on that bright and

CHORUS.

If we're faithful here below, We shall dwell with Christ, I know, On that bright, ...
that glad and bright,

. . . . . heav'nly shore; . . . . . For He has prepared above, Us a home of peace and love,
that heav'nly shore;

Property of W. A. Williams, 1915.

No. 84. I See The Lights Of Home.

Stella May Thompson. **A. E. Helton.**

1. I see the lights.....of home, sweet home (of home, sweet home),
2. I see the lights.....of home, sweet home (of home, sweet home),
3. I see the lights.....of home, sweet home (of home, sweet home),

With-in its realm.....for me there's room (for me there's room);
'Tis safe be-yond.....the o-cean's foam (the o-cean's foam);
My Sav-iour smiles.....and bids me come (and bids me come);

'Twas long a-go,.....in heav-en's land (in heav-en's land),
My voy-age brief.....will soon be o'er (will soon be o'er),
Some day I'll go,.....with Him to be (with Him to be)

Pre-pared thro' love.....by Je-sus' hand (by Je-sus' hand).
By faith in Christ.....I'll reach the shore (I'll reach the shore).
Through-out a glad.....e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty).

CHORUS.

I see the lights.....of home, sweet home,.....
I see the lights of home, sweet home,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

I See The Lights Of Home. Concludrd.

There's joy and peace.....be-neath its dome;.....
There's joy and peace be-neath its dome;

One thought that cheers.....a-long the way:.....
One thought that cheers a-long the way:

I'm near-er home.....each pass-ing day.....
I'm near-er home each pass-ing day.

No. 85. Dorrance.

Walter Shirley. Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit for-ev-er view-ing Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru-ly bless-ed is the sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heav-en, While up-on the Lamb I gaze;
5. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I bathe;

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Float-ing in his lan-guid eye.
Love I much, I'm much for-giv-en, I'm a mir-a-cle of grace.
Con-stant still in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.

No. 86. Tossing On The Sea.

Katharyn Bacon. A. E. Helton.

1. We are on the sea of life that from e - ter - ni - ty divides, Tossed by
2. We are toss - ing on the sea where storms our fragile barque assail, But they
3. We are toss - ing on the sea, a wit-ness of our Saviour's grace, Blessed and
4. We are toss - ing on the sea, but drawing near-er ev - 'ry day To the

wind,.....and by wave,.....But our trust is in the One who rules the
can .....nev-er harm;..... With a gen-tle word a-lone our Lord can
kept ..... ev-'ry hour; .....Tho' the tempests wildly sweep, we can still
bright,..... heav'nly land,..... And forgot will be the storms that raged a -

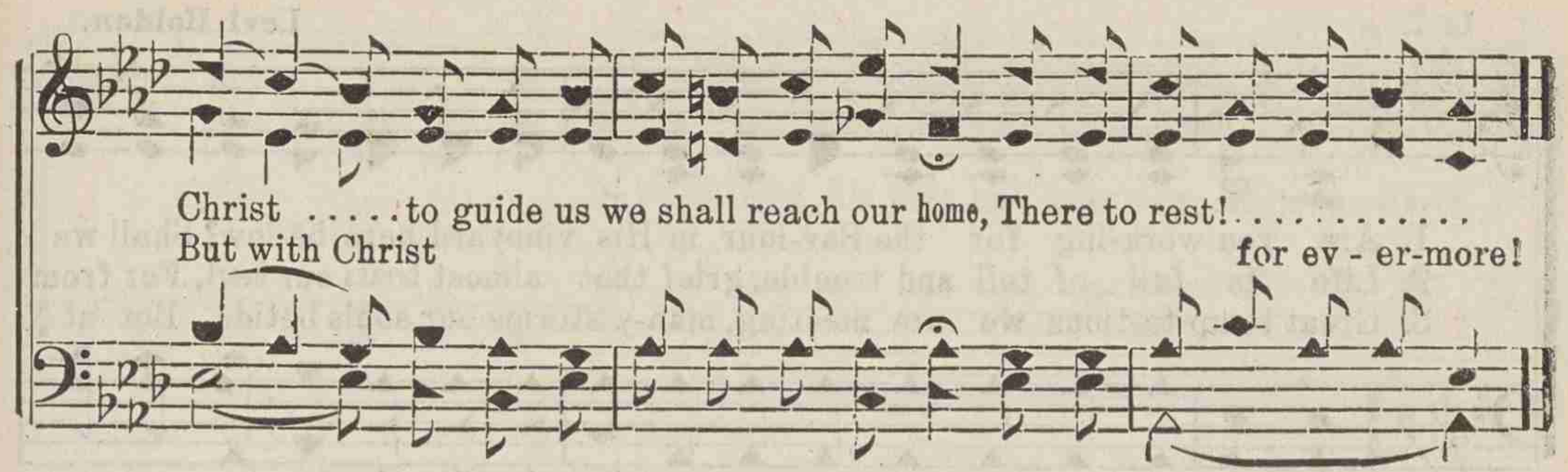
sea, the winds, the tides, And we know .....that He will save (will save).
still the fierc-est gale, And our doubts.....and fears disarm (dis - arm).
see his smil - ing face, And we'll praise.....his love and pow'r (his pow'r).
round us on life's way, When be - fore .....our Lord we stand (we stand).

CHORUS.

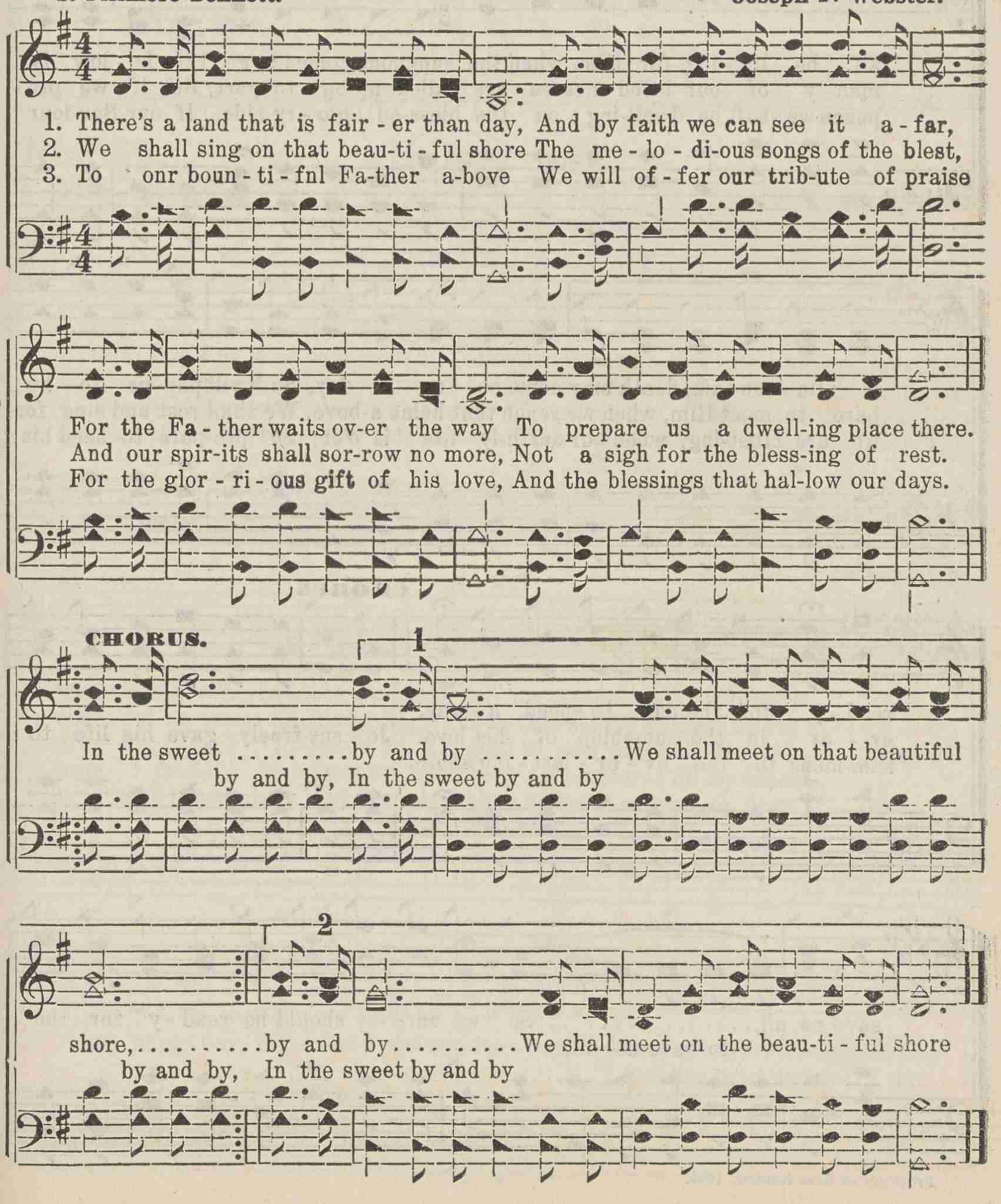
Oh! we have a Pilot true, One to keep the voyage through, Toss - -
As we're tossing, tossing,

ing..... on life's mighty o-cean, Toss-ing, toss-ing, tossing, But with
tossing, tossing

Property of A. E. Helton, 1925.

Tossing On The Sea. Concluded.

No. 87. Sweet By And By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 88. Christ Died For All.

L. M. Levi Holden.

1. Are you work-ing for the Sav-iour in His vineyard here be-low? Shall we all be liv - ing for Him, when the summons comes to go? Life be - low is so un - cer-tain, death may come on an - y day, So 'twill pay us to be ready for the call to speed a - way.

2. Life is full of toil and trouble, grief that almost breaks our heart, For from man - y of our loved ones we are called up-on to part, But if we pre - pare to meet Him, when we reach that home a-bove, We shall rest and sing forever in the sun-shine of his love.

3. Great temp-ta-tions we are meeting, man-y storms our souls betide, But at peace we shall be dwell-ing on the bless-ed glo - ry side, If our Sav-iour we are trust-ing, when our earth-ly life is o'er; So pre-pare to heed his sum-mons to the ev - er - last - ing shore.

CHORUS.

Je - sus freely gave his life to save us all,..... ...So we sure - ly should be read - y for the to save us all,

Property of Levi Holden, 1925.

Christ Died For All. Concluded.

call; ..... I shall trust his love and mer - cy, while on earth I
yes, for the call;

have to roam, And be ready for the summons, when my Saviour calls me home.

No. 89. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. **E. F. Rimbault.**

1. Oh! hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! Well
2. Oh! hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let
3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done, I am the Lord's, and He is mine; He
4. Now rest, my long de - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; Here
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai - ly hear, Till

CHORUS.

might this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad!
cheer-ful an-thems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move!
drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Rejoiced to own the call di-vine! Hap-py
have I found a nob-ler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.
in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

Fine. D. S.

day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev-'ry day, }

No. 90. Singing Of His Love.

H. A. M. Henry A. Moon.

1. I am sing-ing of the love Of my pre-cious friend a - bove Who has
2. I shall sing it o'er and o'er, I shall sing it ev - er-more, And shall
3. Sinn-ner, list - en to my song, It might turn your soul from wrong, Come and

died up - on the rug - ged cross for me; Sweet - er ev - er grows my praise,
help the lost and lone to look a - bove, Till they find the bless-ed Lord,
live be-neath the pin - ions of the Dove; Make my Sav-iour dear your Friend,

For He bless-es all my days, And He keeps me al-ways hap-py, pure and free.
And ac - cept his Ho - ly Word, And be hap-py in his ev - er-last-ing love.
Let your wand'rings have an end, Then with me you will be sing-ing of his love.

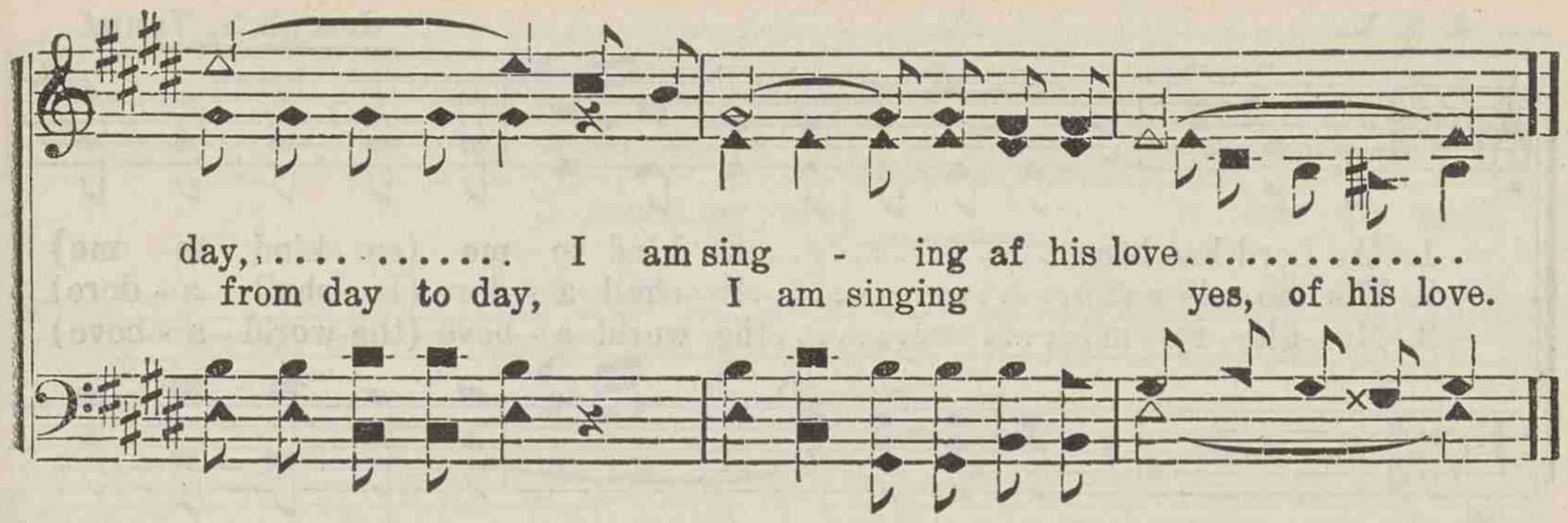
CHORUS.

Singing praise..... a-long the way,..... .... Pointing sin-ners to the
Sing-ing praise a-long the way,

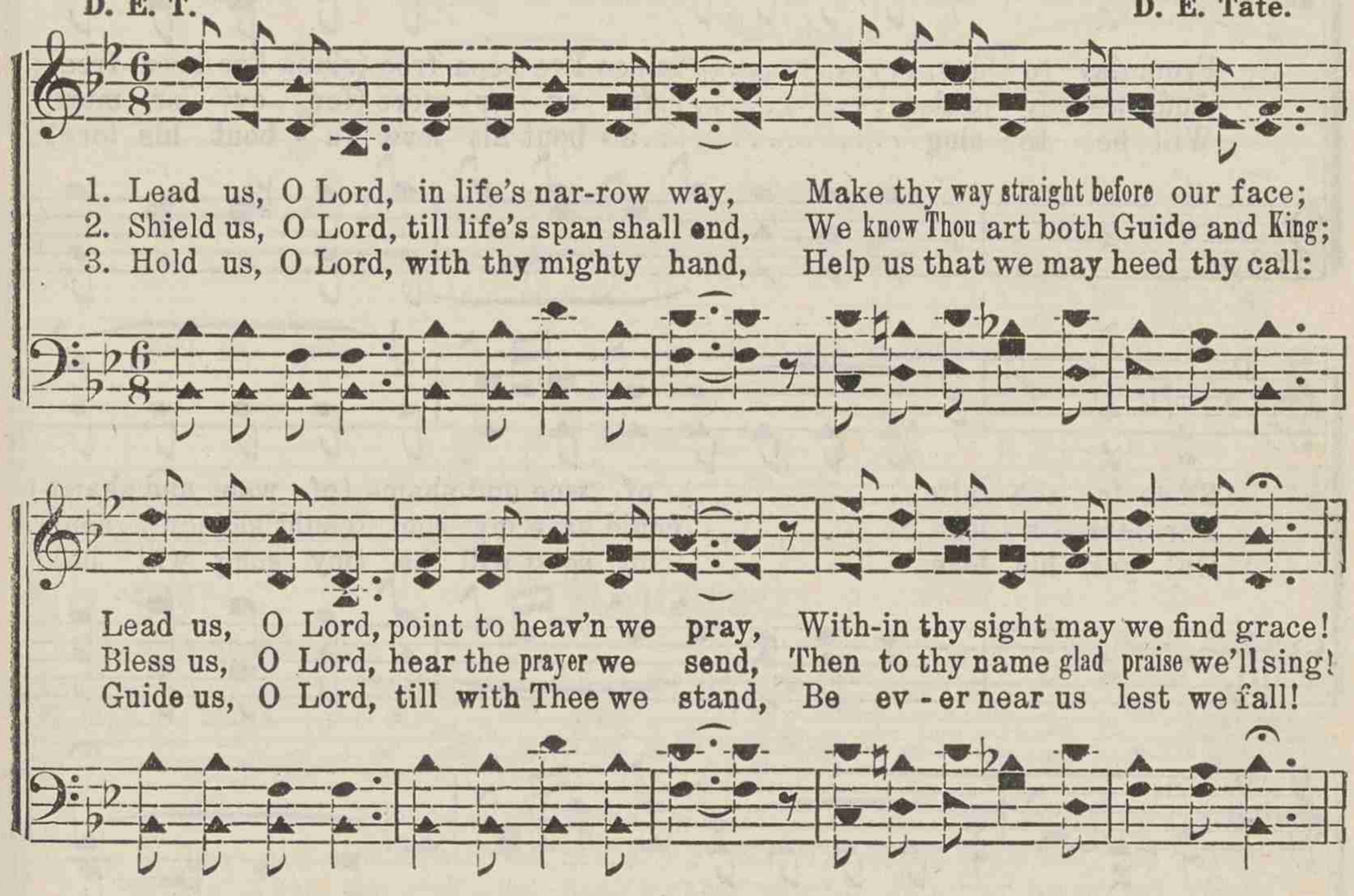
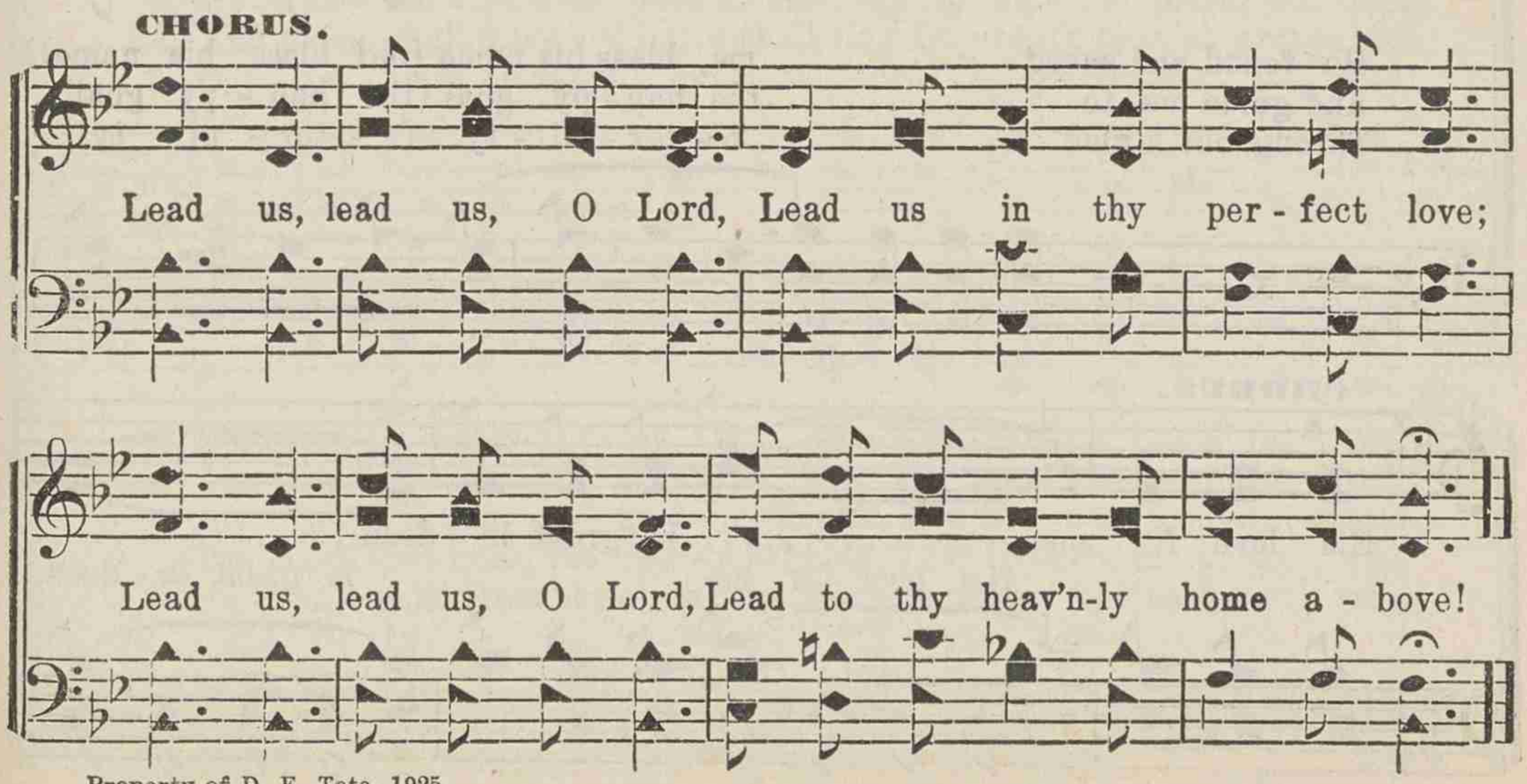
throne of grace a-bove;..... In his light..... from day to
the throne of grace a-bove; In his light

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1925.

Singing Of His Love. Concluded.



No. 91. Lead Us, O Lord!

D. E. T. D. E. Tate.

CHORUS.

Property of D. E. Tate, 1925.

No. 92. His Great Love.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. My Lord has been.....so kind to me (so kind to me)
2. His ho - ly name.....I shall a - dore (I shall a - dore)
3. My glo - ry in.....the world a - bove (the world a - bove)

From day to day,.....since I've been free (since I've been free);
And sweet-ly praise.....for ev - er - more (for ev - er - more),
Will be to sing.....a - bout his love (a - bout his love);

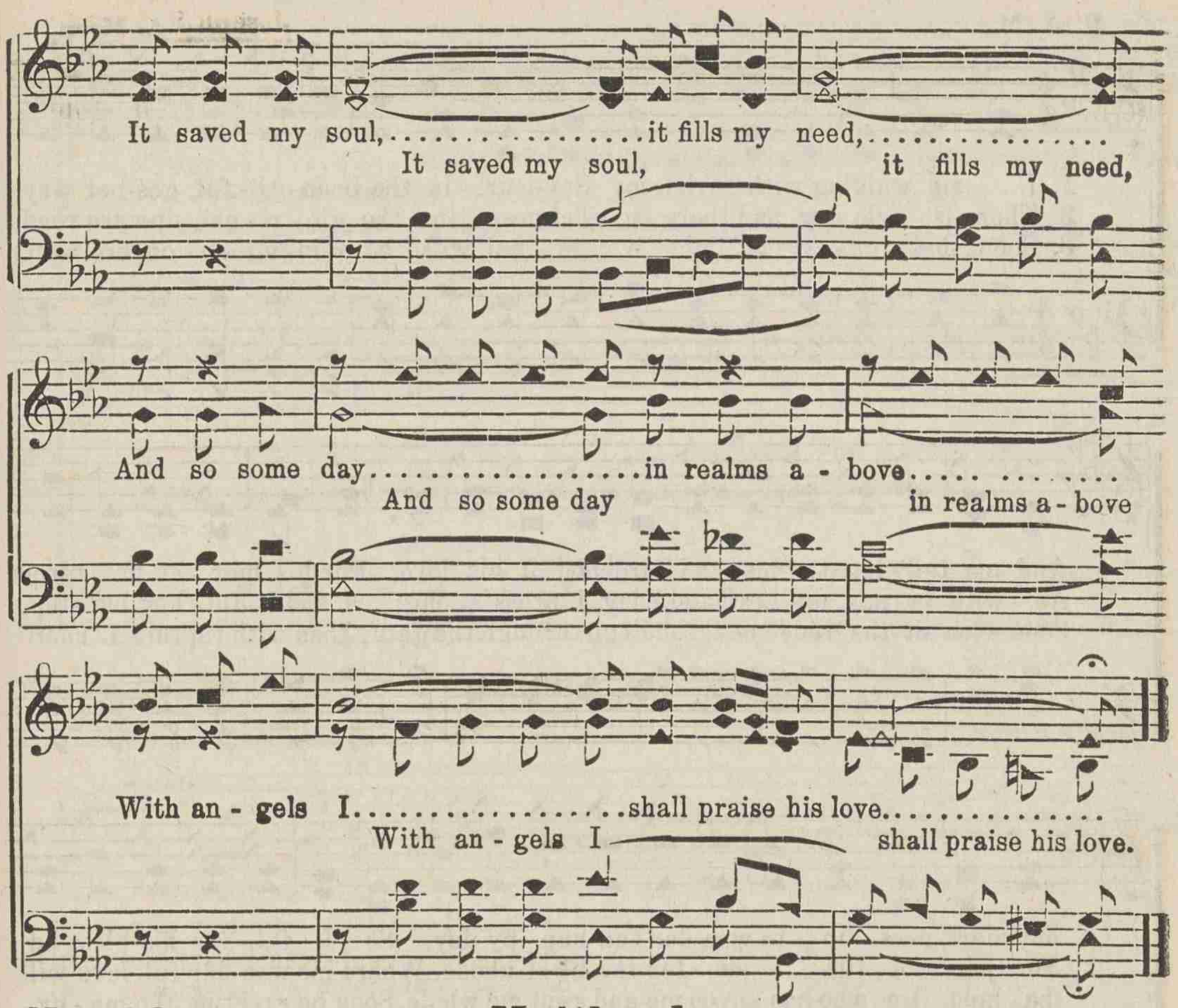
Since in the mire.....of woe and shame (of woe and shame)
For He a - lone.....could save my soul (could save my soul),
Oh! yes, his love.....my song will be (my song will be)

He found and saved.....me, bless his name (oh! bless his name)!
And guide me to.....the hap - py goal (the hap - py goal).
Throughout a glad.....e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty).

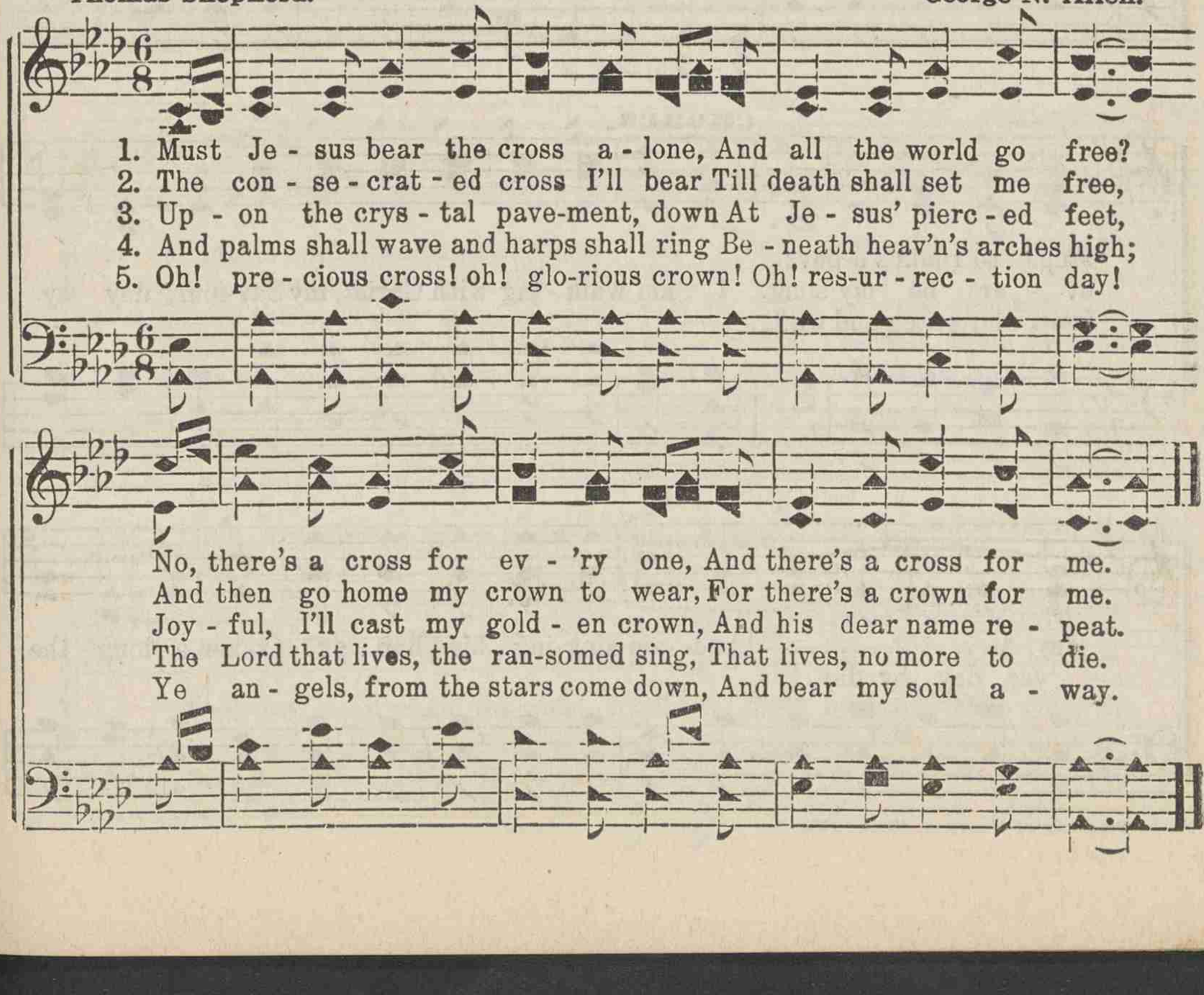
CHORUS.

His love for me.....is great in - deed,.....
His love for me is great in - deed,

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

His Great Love. Concluded.

No. 93. Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd. **George N. Allen.**



No. 94. Walking With Christ, My Saviour.

H. A. M. Henry A. Moon.

1. I am walking with Christ, my Sav-iour, in the beau - ti - ful, gos-pel way,
2. There is glo - ry, and there is glad-ness in the glo - ri - ous, upward road,
3. Soon that ci - ty of light e - ter - nal will be shin-ing up - on my soul,

And am tell - ing the lost and burdened of his love, For his mer - cy has turned
As with Je - sus, my Lord and King, I press a-long; I shall fol - low his step,
Soon with all the redeemed I shall go through the gate; Then with rapture I shall

my dark-ness in - to won-der-ful, hap - py day, So I fol - low his bless-ed
re - joic - ing, till I en - ter the blest abode, Where his won-der-ful love will
be - hold Him who has saved me and kept me whole, Soon be greeting the ma - ny

CHORUS.

steps to realms a-bove.
ev - er be my song. I am walk - ing with Christ, my Sav-iour, day by
friends who watch and wait.

day,..... And am sing-ing his hap - py praise a - long the
yes, day by day,

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1925.

way;..... I shall fol-low his steps to glo - ry, Where the angels repeat
a - long the way;

the sto-ry, And where I shall rejoice throughout an endless day..... .....
an endless day.

No. 95. Shall We Meet?

Horace L. Hastings. Elihu S. Rice.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der ci - ty, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there ma-ny loved ones Who were torn from our em-brace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour, When He comes to claim his own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship de - vine?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be-hold them face to face?
Shall we know his bless-ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on his throne?

D.S.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er,

No. 96. Jesus Had Campassion On My Soul.

Clarence A. Eagleston. **Chapman F. Adkins.**

1. I was se - vere-ly wounded while at my work one day, And those a -
2. In vain was hu - man ef-fort, my life lay in God's hand. The watchers
3. He helped me through affliction, He left me not a - lone, He's near me

bout me said I could not live, But Je - sus was be-side me when
from my bed - side turned a - way, But Je - sus had com-pas-sion, death
in temp-ta - tion, toil, and care; His lov - ing arms pro-tect me, sweet

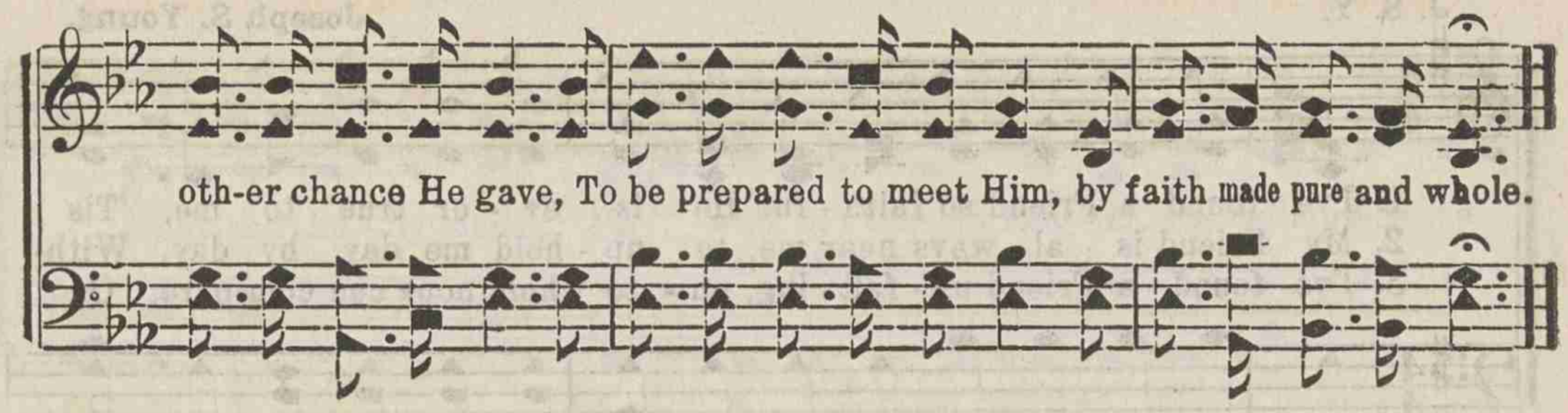
at death's door I lay, With healing touch in mercy new life and strength to give.
fled at his command, The One I loved and trusted, my debt of sin could pay.
peace my heart has known, Some day his home in glo - ry, my ransomed soul shall share.

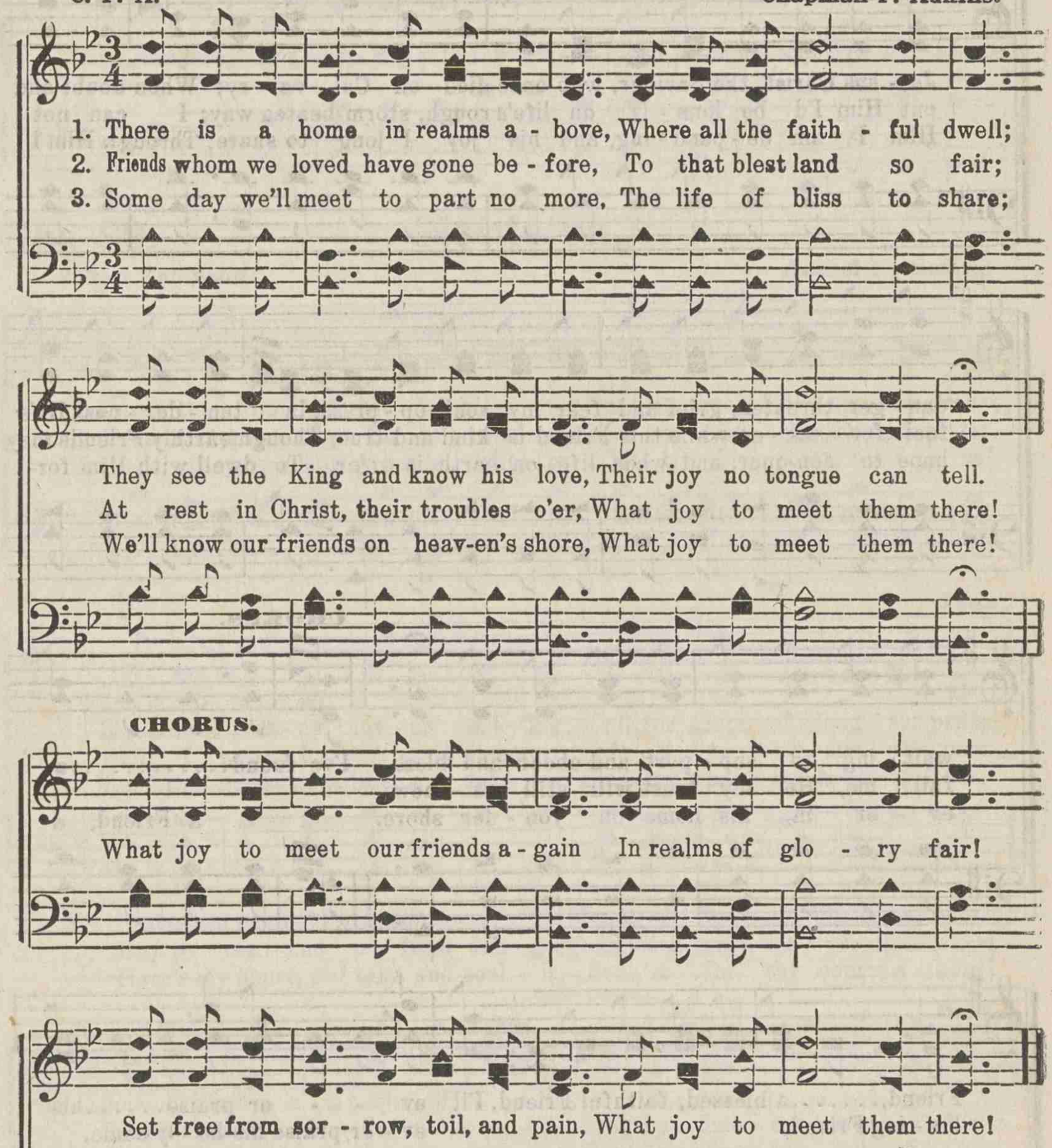
CHORUS.

For Je - sus had com-pas-sion, Je - sus had com-pas-sion, Je - sus had com -

pas-sion on my soul;..... .....He helped my sore af - flic-tion, an -
up - on my soul;

Property of Chapman F. Adkins, 1925.

Jesus Had Compassion On My Soul. Concluded.

No. 97. What Joy To Meet Them There!

C. F. A. Chapman F. Adkins.

Property of Chapman F. Adkins, 1925.

No. 98. I've Found A Friend.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. I've found a Friend so faith - ful He is ev - er true to me, 'Tis
2. My Friend is al - ways near me to up - hold me day by day, With-
3. I've found a Friend un - fail - ing, un - to whom none can com-pare, On

Je - sus Christ, the Saviour, who once died on Cal - va - ry; When doubt and
out Him I'd be lone - ly on life's rough, storm-beaten way; I can not
Him I am de - pend - ing, and his joy I long to share; Through Him I

dan - ger threaten, grief and fear my soul op - press, In ten - der - ness He's
feel for - sak - en while this Friend is kind and true, Though earthly Friends may
hope to con-quer, and when life on earth is o'er, To dwell with Him for-

CHORUS.

wait - ing to sup - port and cheer and bless. I've found.....a
fail me, He my trust will still re - new.
ev - er in his home on yon - der shore. a Friend, a

Friend,.....a blessed, faithful Friend, I'll ev - - - er praise.....his
lov - ing Friend, ev - er praise his ho - ly name,

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

I've Found A Friend. Concluded.

great and ho - ly name; I'll walk a - lone no long - er, He will guide me

to the end, And keep me safe for ev - er-more from sin and death and shame.

No. 99. Nettleton.

Robert Robinson. **Asahel Nettleton.**

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - nez - er; Hith - er by thy help I'm come,
3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

S. **Fine.**

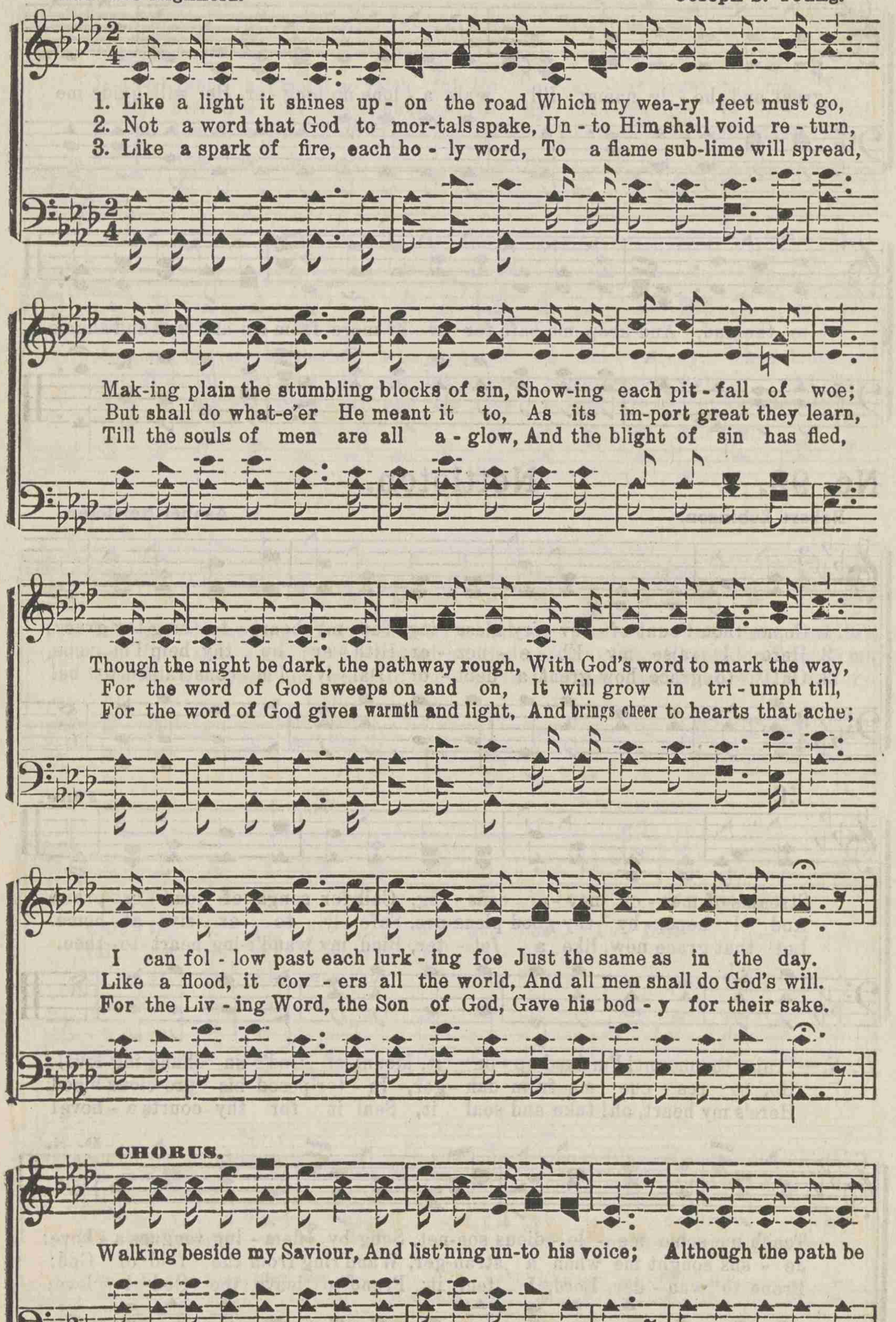
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'r-ing heart to thee.

D. S.—Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang-ing love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh! take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove!

D. S.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son-net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 100. The Living Word.

Laurene Highfield. Joseph S. Young.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

The Living Word. Concluded.

drear-y, In Je - sus I can rejoice. Je-sus is the Light, the Truth, the Way, He the

Word for men made flesh; With the living water of his truth Will my soul indeed refresh.

No. 101. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. **Miss M. Durham.**

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. Oh! the trans - port-ing, rap-t'rous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide, ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blessed?
5. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul, Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my po - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
There God, the Son, for - ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
Though Jordan's waves should round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 102. When The Saviour Comes.

Laurene Highfield — Viola E. Young.

1. When the sun has set.....on your life's last day, ...
2. When the Sav - iour comes .....to sift out the grain, ...
3. On the judgment day .....noth - ing can be hid, ...

And the things of earth.....all have passed a - way (all have passed away),
With the gold-en wheat..... can your soul re-main (can your soul re-main)?
Ev - 'ry man must stand.....by the deeds he did (by the deeds he did);

Will you be ashamed..... of the path you trod, ...
Or will you be found.....with the tares that day, ...
O be warned in time, ...take the up-ward path, ...

When your soul must stand..... at the bar of God (at the bar of God)?
When the pride of earth ..... all is swept a - way (all is swept a - way)?
That you may be safe ..... in the day of wrath (in the days of wrath)!

CHORUS.

On the judgment day,..... when your soul must stand, ...
On the judgment day, when your soul must stand.

Property of Viola E. Young, 1925.

When The Saviour Comes. Concluded.

Long-ing for a place.....at the Lord's right hand,.....
Longing for a place at the Lord's right hand,

Will fear chill your life..... with its i - cy breath?.....
Will fear chill your life with its i - cy breath?

Must you then go down..... to the second death?.....
Must you then go down to the sec-ond death?

No. 103. Laban.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.

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

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore!
ard - ous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

No. 104. Rocking On The Waves.

A. B S.

A. B. Sebren.

1. I am on the rest-less sea of life, Where no calmness comes to still the tide,
2. Soon my ship will an-chor o - ver there, By the help of Christ, the cru-ci - fied;
3. What a glorious tho't to feel this way, When the raging tempest rolls so high,

For 'tis full of dead - ly sin and strife, Rest and peace is on the oth - er side.
He is help-ing with his un-seen hand, In his arms I'm rocking with the tide.
Knowing He will hear me when I pray, Sweetly save me in the by and by!

REFRAIN.

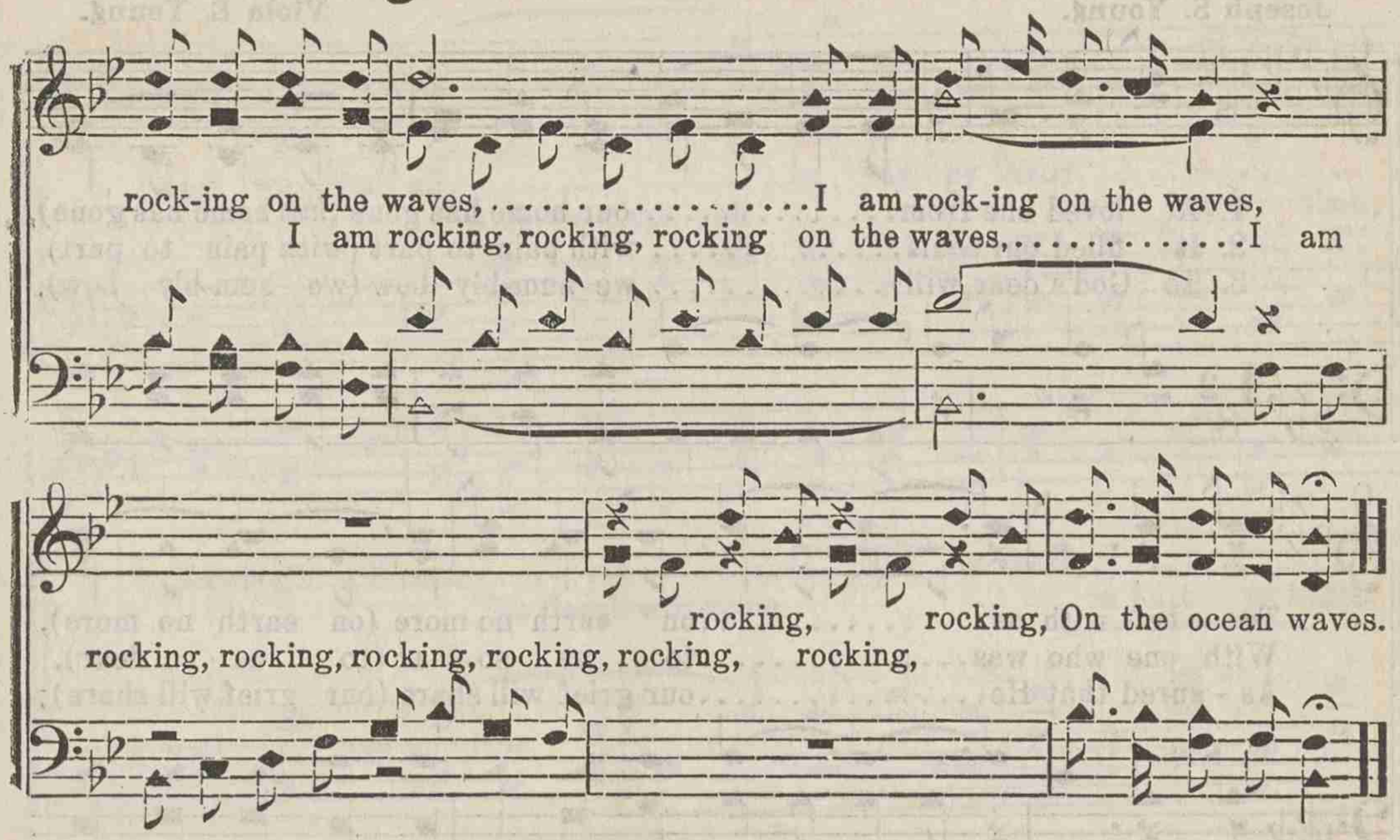
I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the waves,.....I am
I am rocking, rocking, rocking on the

rock - ing on the waves,
waves,.....I am rock - ing, rock - ing, rock - ing, rock - ing,

rocking, rocking On the o-cean waves. I am rock-ing, rock-ing,
rocking, rocking,

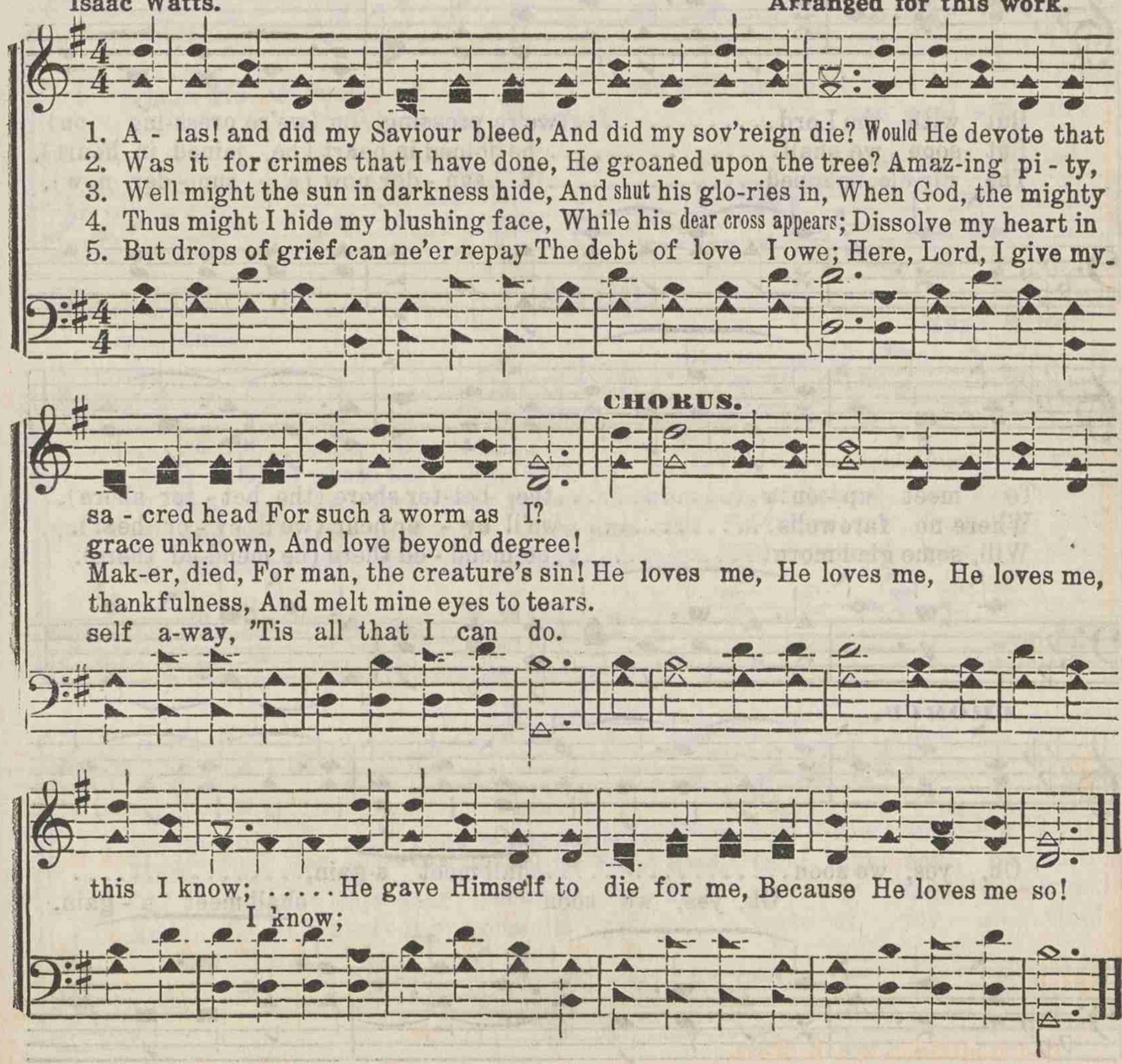
Used by permission of A. B. Sebren.

Rocking On The Waves. Concluded.



No. 105. He Loves Me.

Isaac Watts. Arranged for this work.



No. 106. We'll Meet Again.

Joseph S. Young. Viola E. Young.

1. A loved one from..... our home has gone (from home has gone),
2. It filled our souls..... ..... with pain to part (with pain to part)
3. To God's dear will..... we hum-bly bow (we hum-bly bow),

To be with us.....on earth no more (on earth no more),
With one who was.....to us so dear (to us so dear),
As - sured that He.....our grief will share (our grief will share);

But with the Lord.....we're pressing on (we're press-ing on)
But soon we shall..... be joined in heart (be joined in heart),
The cir-cle, snapped ..... a - sun - der now (a - sun - der now),

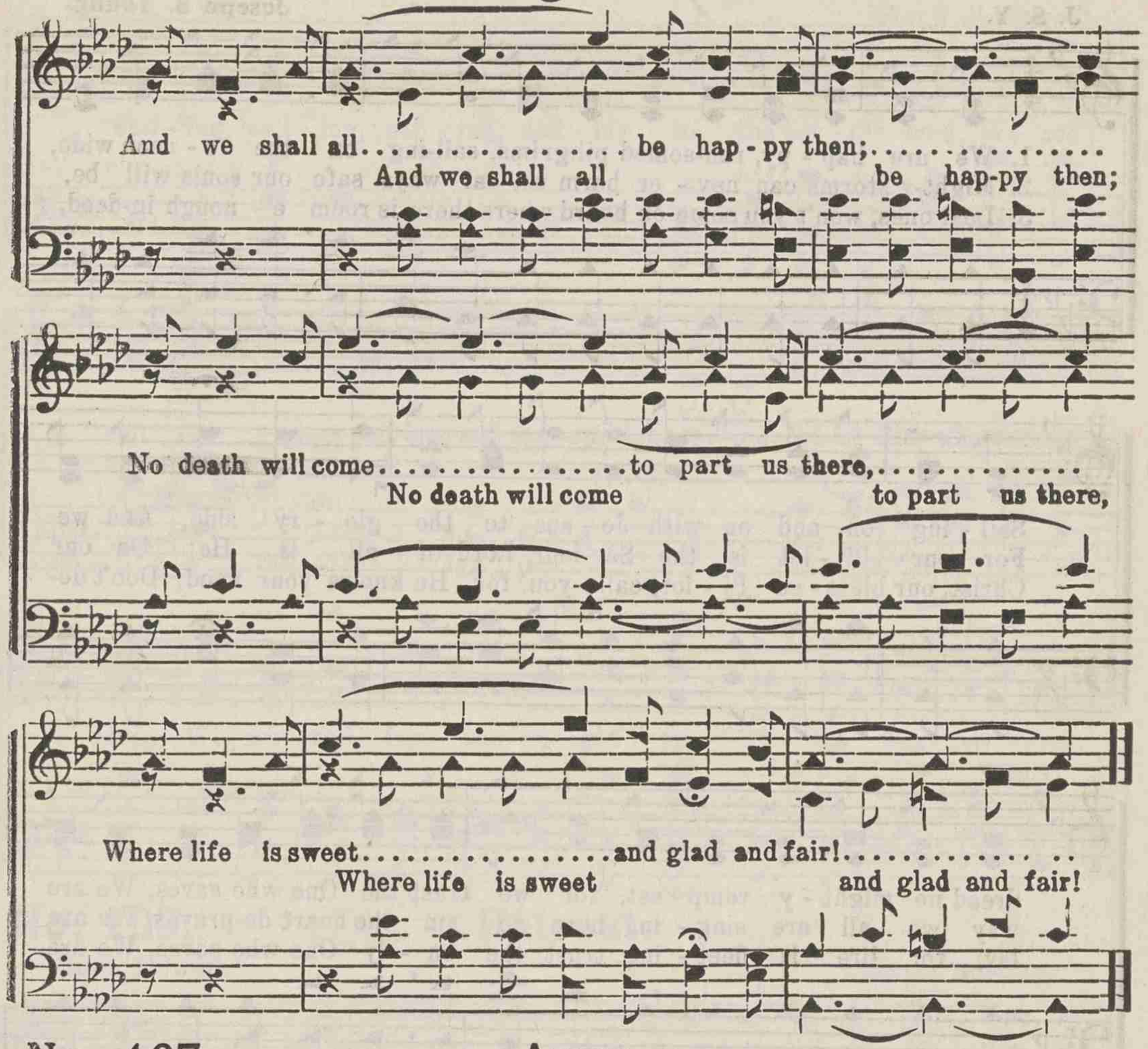
To meet up - on.....the bet-ter shore (the bet - ter shore).
Where no farewells..... we'll ev - er hear (we'll ev - er hear).
Will, some glad morn.....be mend - ed there (be mend-ed there).

CHORUS.

Oh, yes, we soon..... .....shall meet a-gain,.....
Oh, yes, we soon shall meet a - gain,

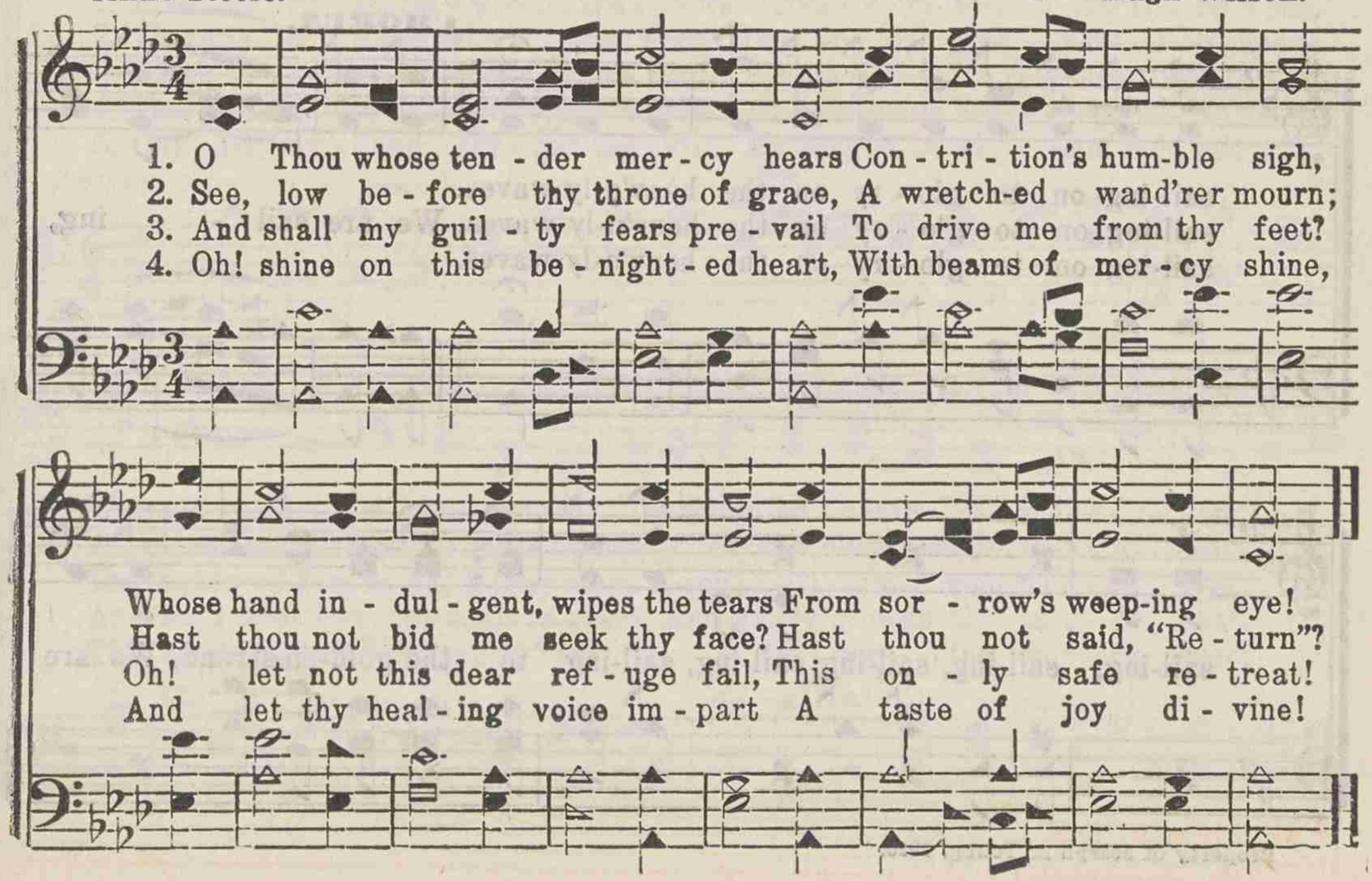
Property of Viola E. Young, 1925.

We'll Meet Again, Concluded.



No. 107. Avon.

Anne Steele. **Hugh Wilson.**



No. 108. Sailing On The Heavenly Waves.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. We are hap - py, ran-somed pil-grims, sail-ing on the o - cean wide,
2. Might-y storms can nev - er harm us, al - ways safe our souls will be,
3. Lost ones, won't you come on board where there is room e - nough in-deed,

Sail - ing on and on with Je - sus to the glo - ry side, And we
For our Pi - lot is the Sav-iour, Lord of all is He; On our
Christ, our bless - ed Pi - lot, calls you, for He knows your need; Don't de-

dread no might - y temp - est, for we trust the One who saves, We are
way we all are sing - ing, here no sin the heart de-praves, We are
lay, for life is fleet - ing, trust the on - ly One who saves, We are

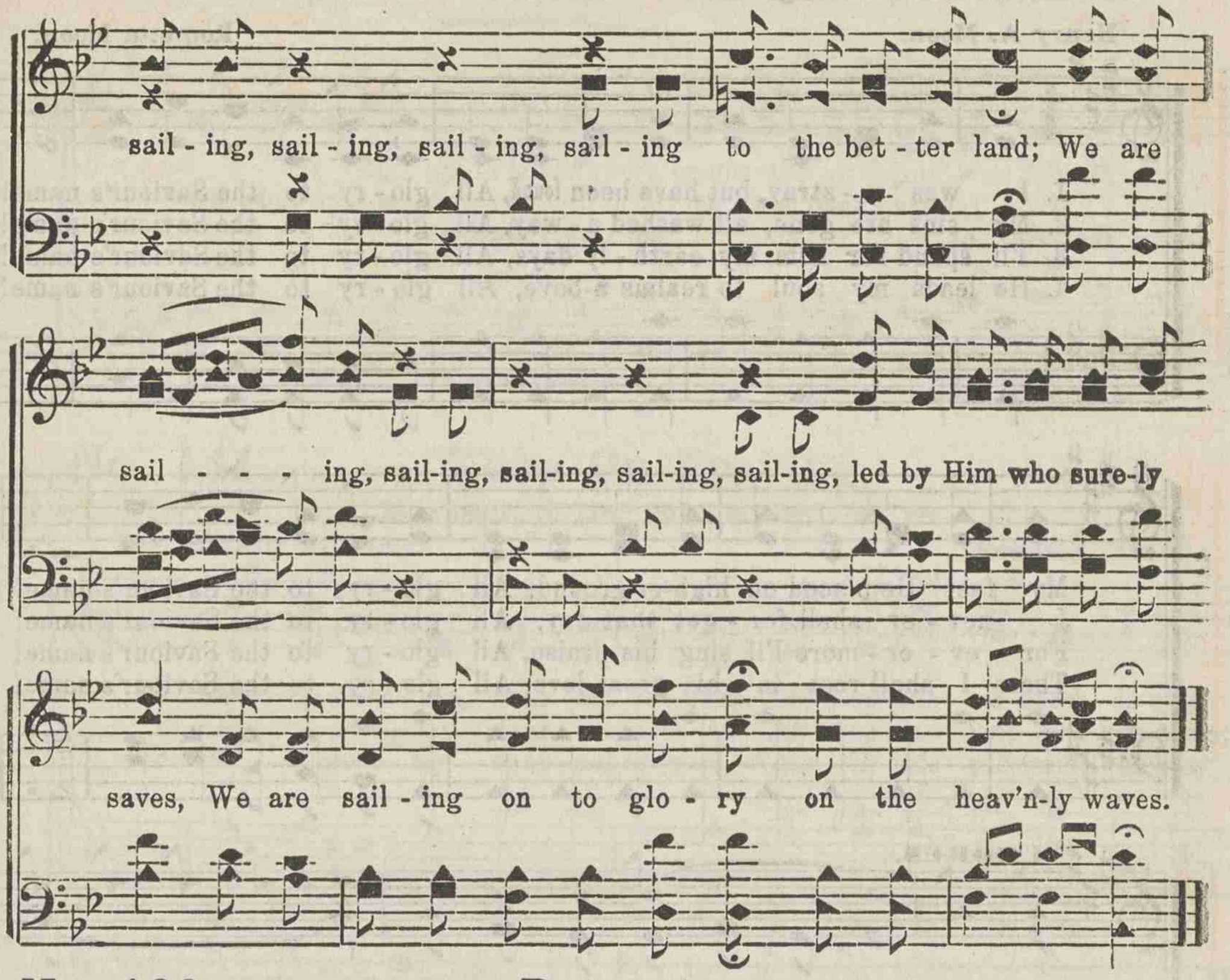
CHORUS.

sail-ing on to glo - ry on the heav'n-ly waves.
sail-ing on to glo - ry on the heav'n-ly waves. We are sail - - ing,
sail-ing on to glo - ry on the heav'n-ly waves.

sail-ing, sail-ing, sail-ing, sail-ing, sail-ing to the gold-en strand, We are

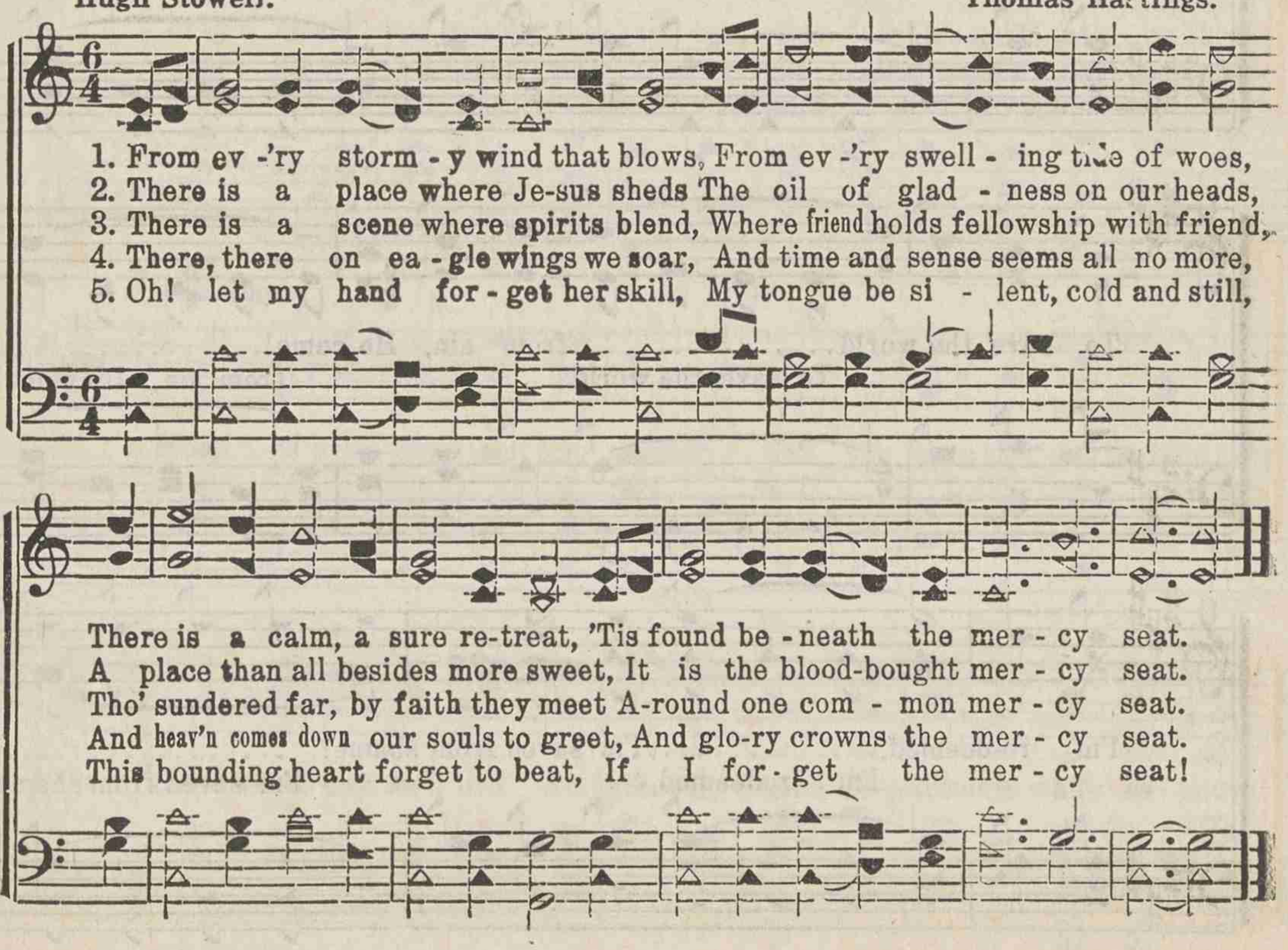
Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

Sailing On The Heavenly Waves. Concluded.



No. 109. Retreat.

Hugh Stowell. Thomas Hastings.



No. 110. Glory Be To Jesus' Name!

Henry A. Moon. Rometta Moon.

1. I was a - stray, but have been found, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
2. My sins are gone, all washed a - way, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
3. I'll spend for Him my earth - ly days, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
4. He leads my soul to realms a-bove, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!

My feet He placed on high-er ground, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
I nev - er shall for - get that day, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
For ev - er - more I'll sing his praise, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
There I shall rest in his great love, All glo - ry to the Saviour's name!

CHORUS.

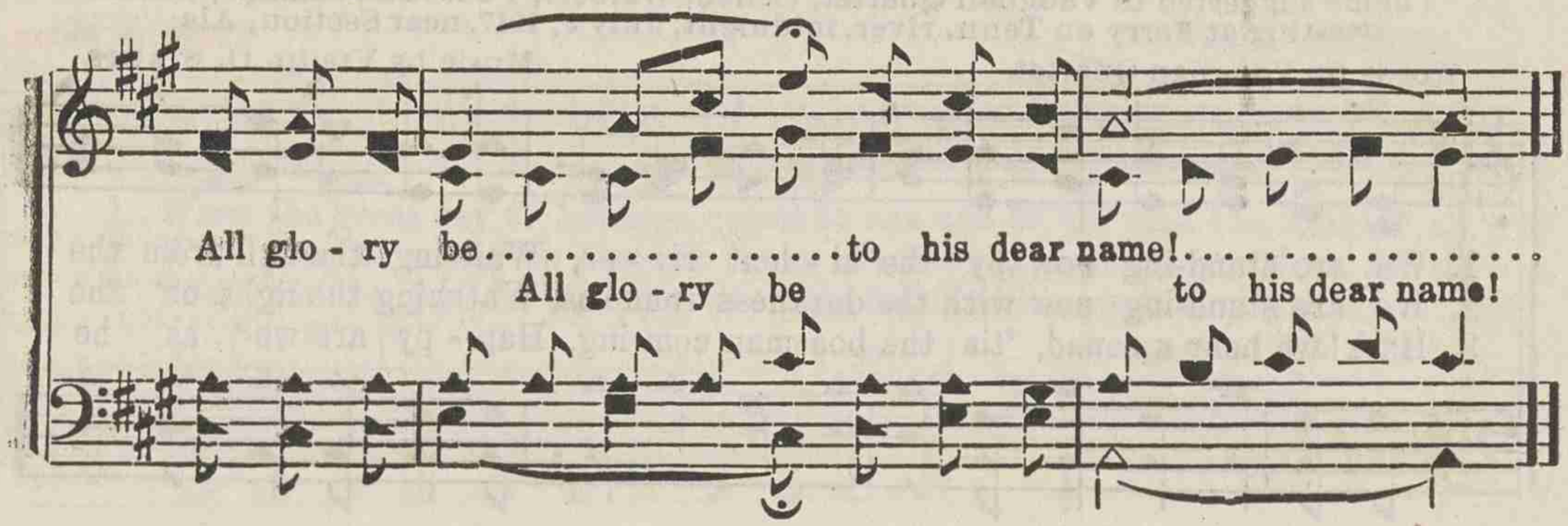
Glo - ry be .....to his dear name!.....
Glo - ry be to his dear name!

To save the world.....from sin, He came!.....
To save the world from sin, He came!

I'm re-deemed,.....I'm saved from shame!.....
I'm redeemed, I'm saved from shame!

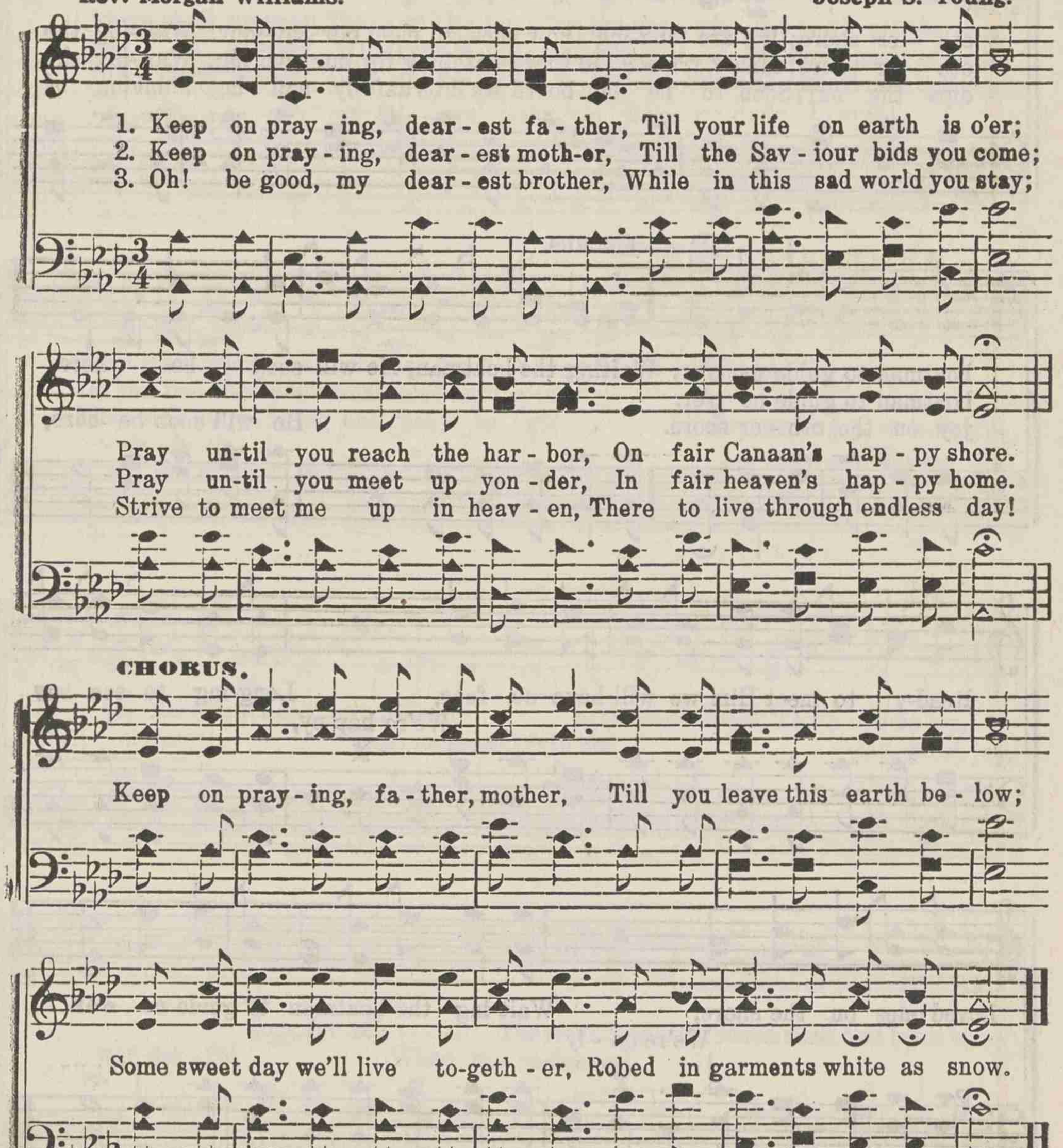
Property of Rometta Moon, 1925.

Glory Be To Jesus' Name! Concluded.



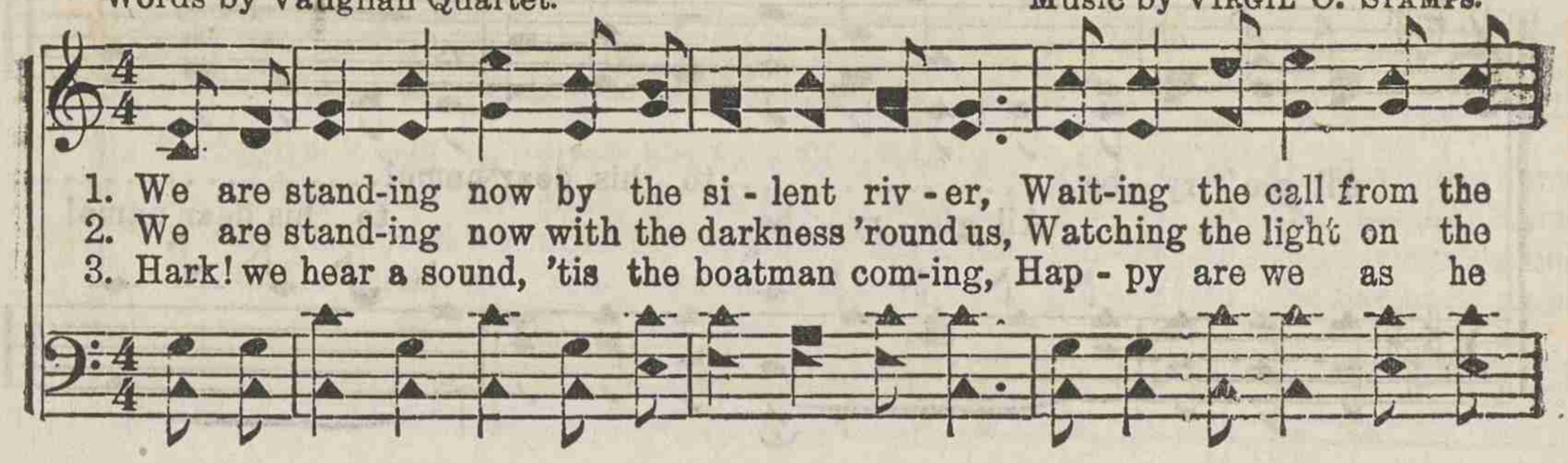
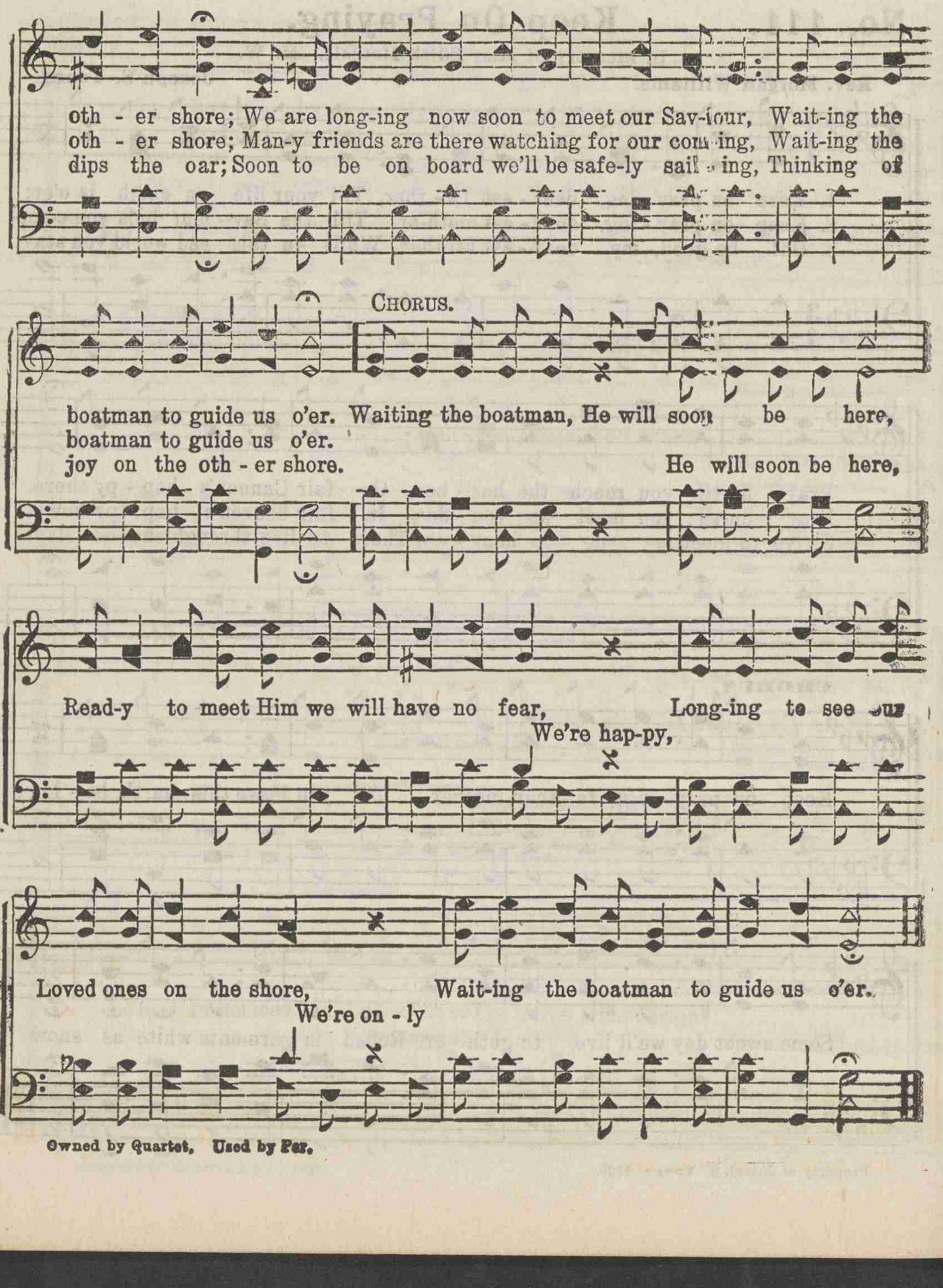
No. 111. Keep On Praying.

In memory of Miss Edith Metcalf.—M. W.

Rev. Morgan Williams. Joseph S. Young.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 112. WAITING THE BOATMAN.

Theme suggested to Vaughan Quartet, (Allen, Walbert, Foust and Stamps) while waiting at Ferry on Tenn. river, midnight, July 3, 1917, near Section, Ala.

Words by Vaughan Quartet. Music by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Owned by Quartet, Used by Per.

No. 113. Joy For the Redeemed.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the great day of all days comes to one and to all, And the King of all
2. Will you be read-y to stand in the great court of God? Do you fear for the
3. There will be joy for the ones who have followed the Lord Thro' the toils of this

kings shall ap-pear, There will be joy for the ones who are read - y to go;
day to ar-rive? Will there be joy wait-ing you at the right hand of God?
life here be-low; They will re-joice in the day when the summons shall come;

CHORUS.

They shall rejoice when the day draweth near. There will be joy,
Do you feel sure you've obtained lasting life?
They will be will - ing and ready to go. Joy, great joy, won-der-ful

joy for all, When the redeemed, court shall come; There will be joy,
Blest redeemed into the Joy, great joy,

won-der - ful joy for all, The redeemed shall reach their home (sweet home).
When the re-deemed

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 114. RIDING ON THE GLORY WAVES.

Words and Music by Adger M. Pace and Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. We're a band of hap - py pil - grims rid - ing o'er the o - cean wide,
2. Rocks and reefs shall have no toll - age from our ship while on life's sea,
3. Sin - ner, come a - board this ves - sel, there is room e - nough for all,

Go - ing to a bet - ter coun - try on the oth - er side; And we
For our Cap - tain is the Sav - iour, Lord of all is He; On our
Christ the Cap - tain, long has plead - ed, won't you heed His call? Do not

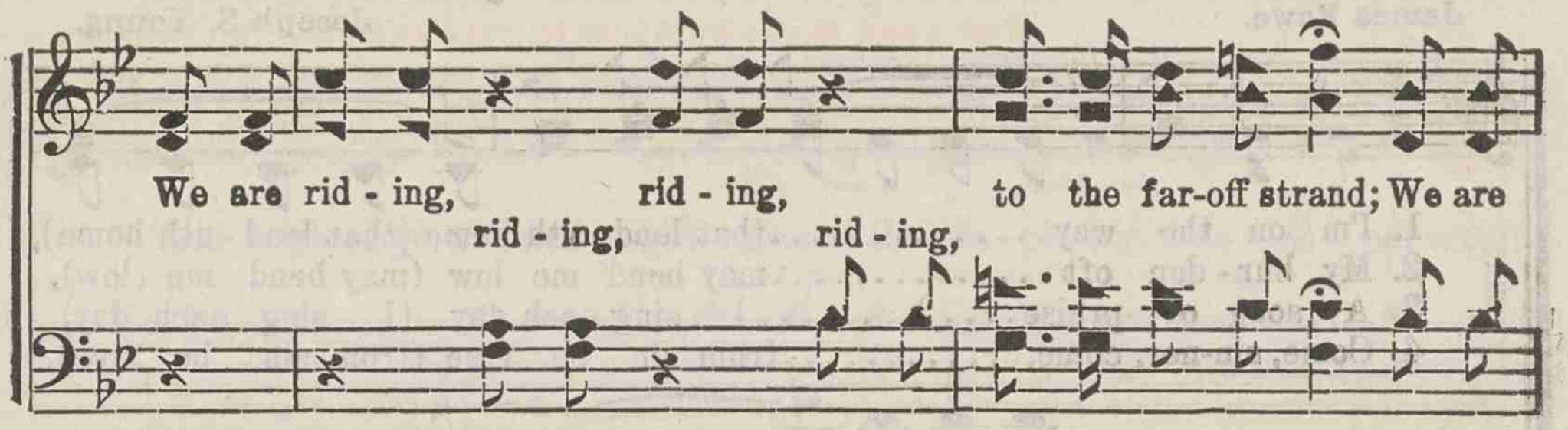
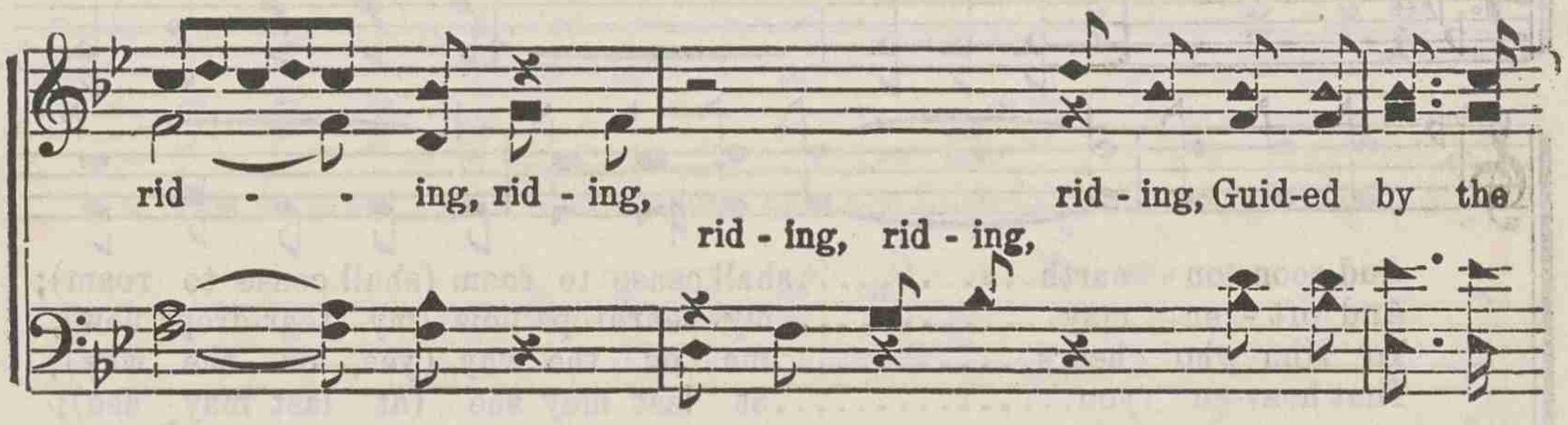
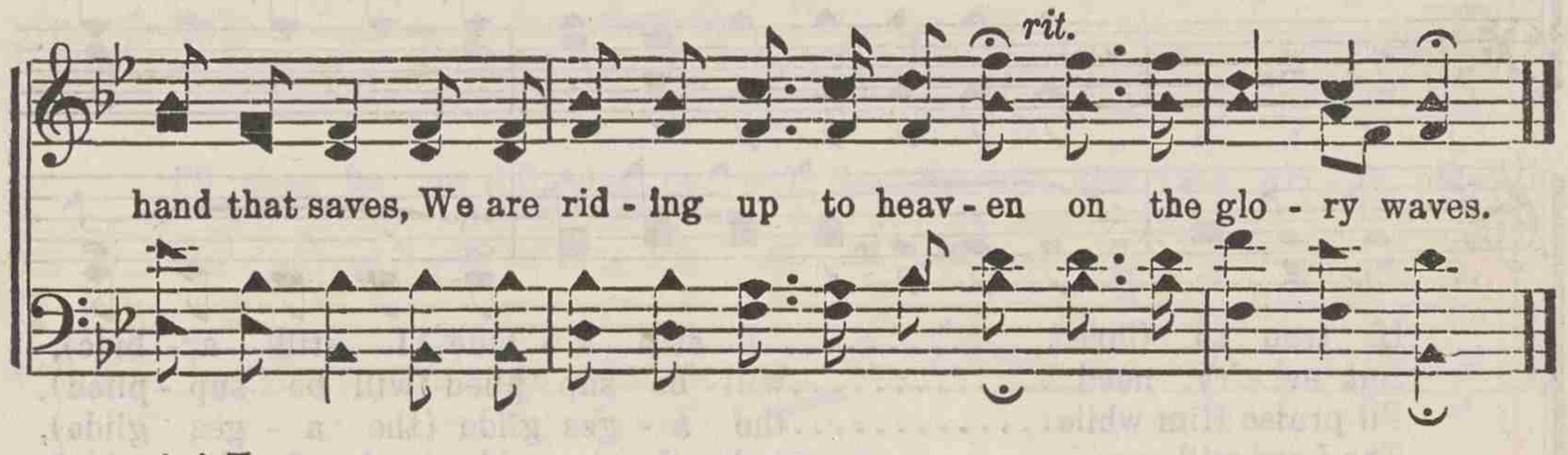
fear no threat-'ning dan - ger for we know that Je - sus saves, We are
way we go re - joic - ing though the temp-est reeks and raves, We are
wait an - oth - er mo - ment, come and join the saint - ed braves, We are

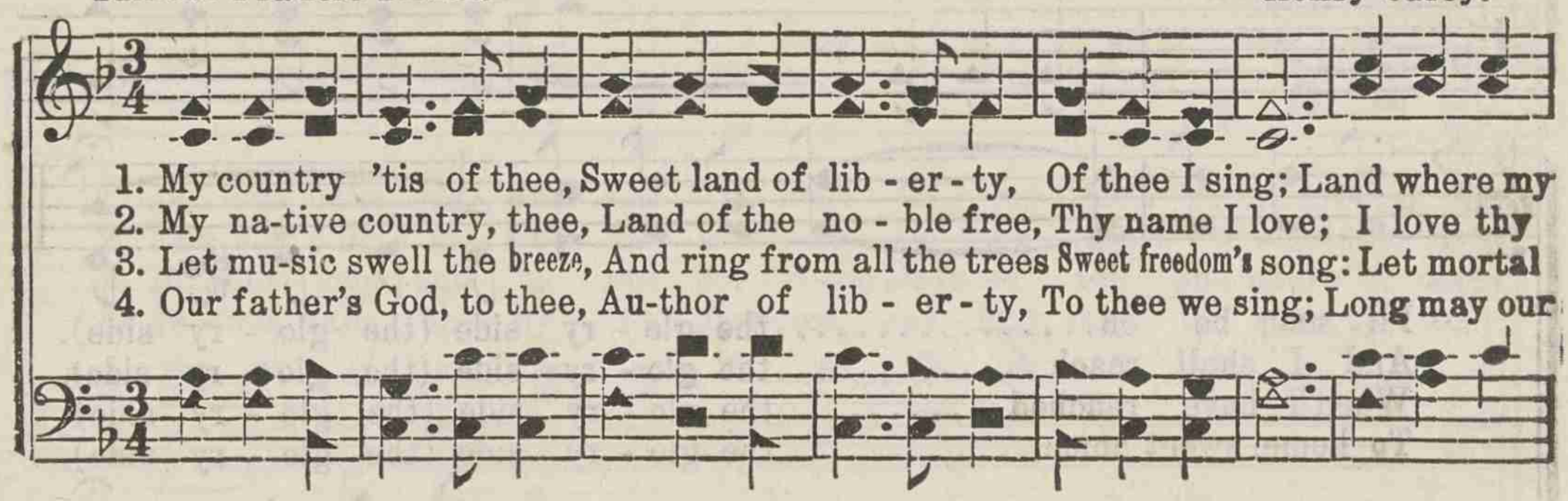
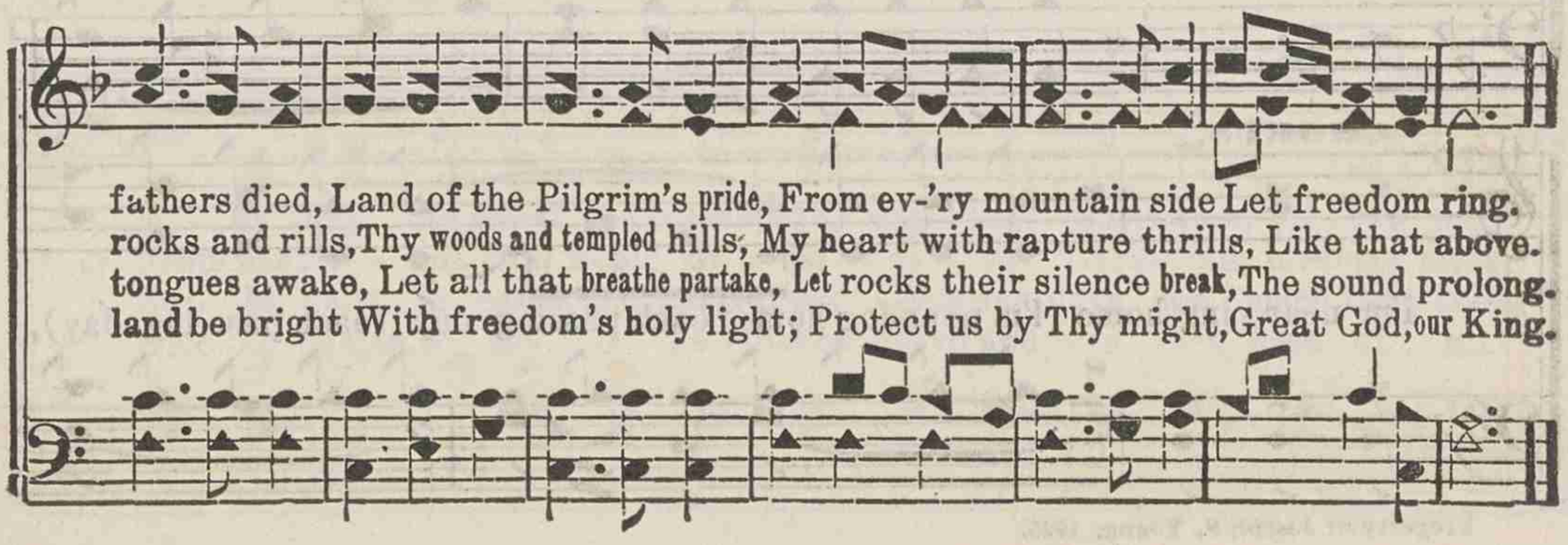
CHORUS.

rid - ing up to heav - en on the glo - ry waves. We are rid - - ing,

rid - ing, rid - ing, Go - ing home to glo - ry land.
rid - ing, rid - ing,

Pace and Vaughan, owners, 1924.

RIDING ON THE GLORY WAVES. Concluded.

No. 115. AMERICA.

Samuel Francis Smith. **Henry Carey.**



No. 116. I'll Soon Be On The Glory Side.

James Rowe. Joseph S. Young.

1. I'm on the way.....that lead - eth home (that lead - eth home),
2. My bur - den oft.....may bend me low (may bend me low),
3. A song of praise.....I sing each day (I sing each day)
4. Come, sin-ner, come,.....from sin be free (from sin be free),

And soon on earth.....shall cease to roam (shall cease to roam);
And oft - en may.....my teardıops flow (my tear-drops flow),
To Him who cheers.....me on the way (yes, on the way);
That heav-en you.....at last may see (at last may see);

If true to Christ.....I still a - bide (I still a - bide),
But ev - 'ry need.....will be sup - plied (will be sup - plied),
I'll praise Him while.....the a - ges glide (the a - ges glide),
The Lord will save.....and safe - ly guide (and safe - ly guide)

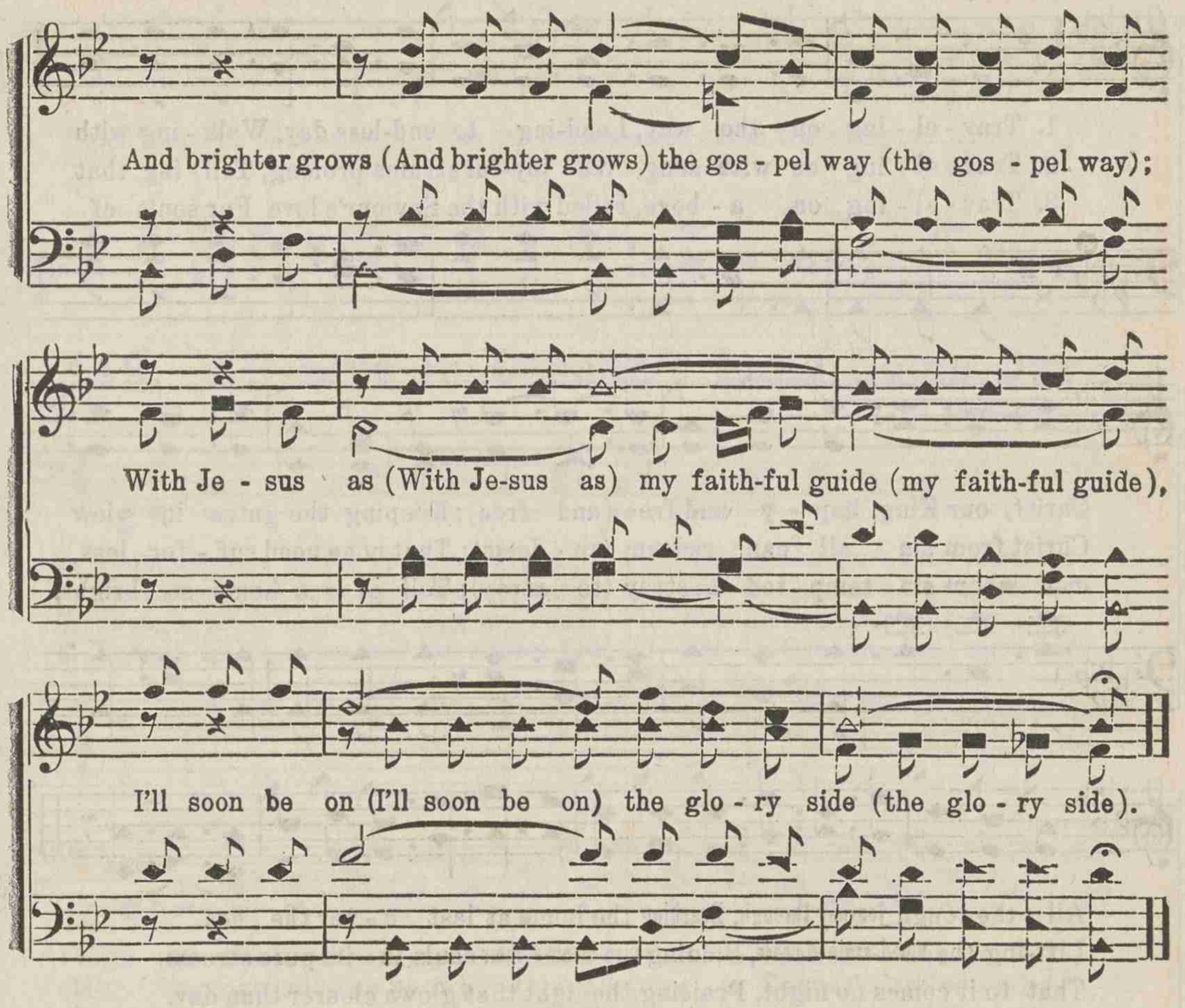
I'll soon be on.....the glo - ry side (the glo - ry side).
And I shall reach.....the glo - ry side (the glo - ry side).
When I have reached.....the glo - ry side (the glo - ry side).
To home, sweet home,.....the glo - ry side (the glo - ry side).

CHORUS.

I'm near - ing home (I'm near-ing home) each passing day (each pass-ing day),

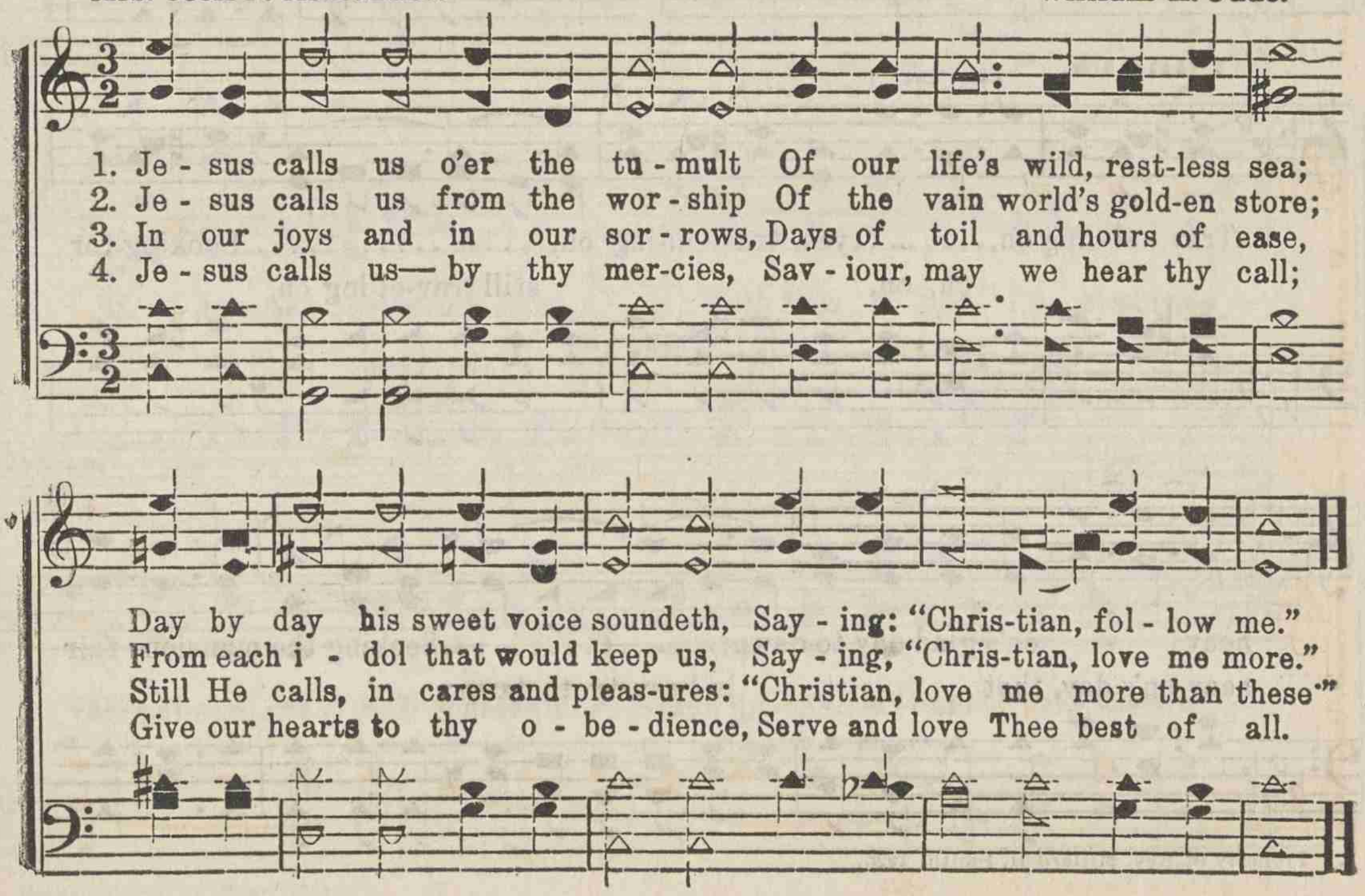
Property of Joseph S, Young, 1925.

I'll Soon Be On The Glory Side. Concluded.



No. 117. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.



No. 118. Traveling On.

M. H. S. Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. Trav - el - ing on the way, Lead-ing to end-less day, Walk - ing with
2. Trav - el - ing on with song, We joy-ful strains prolong, Tell - ing that
3. Trav - el - ing on a - bove, Filled with the Saviour's love For souls of

Christ, our King, hap - y and free (and free); Keeping the gates in view
Christ from sin all can redeem (re - deem); That none need suf - fer loss,
men whom sin temp - ted to stray (to stray); Tell of a home so bright,

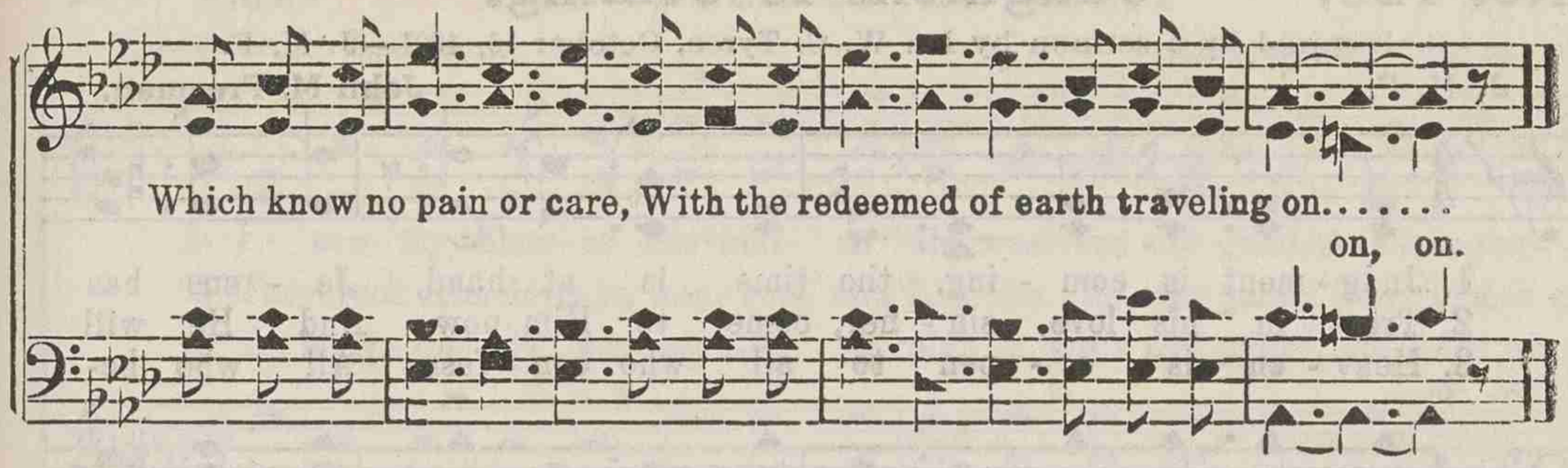
All the rough journey through, Reaching the home at last o - ver the sea.
Lift-ing the blood-stained cross, Bidding men cleanse their souls in its pure stream.
That to it comes no night, Praising the light that glows clearer than day.

CHORUS.

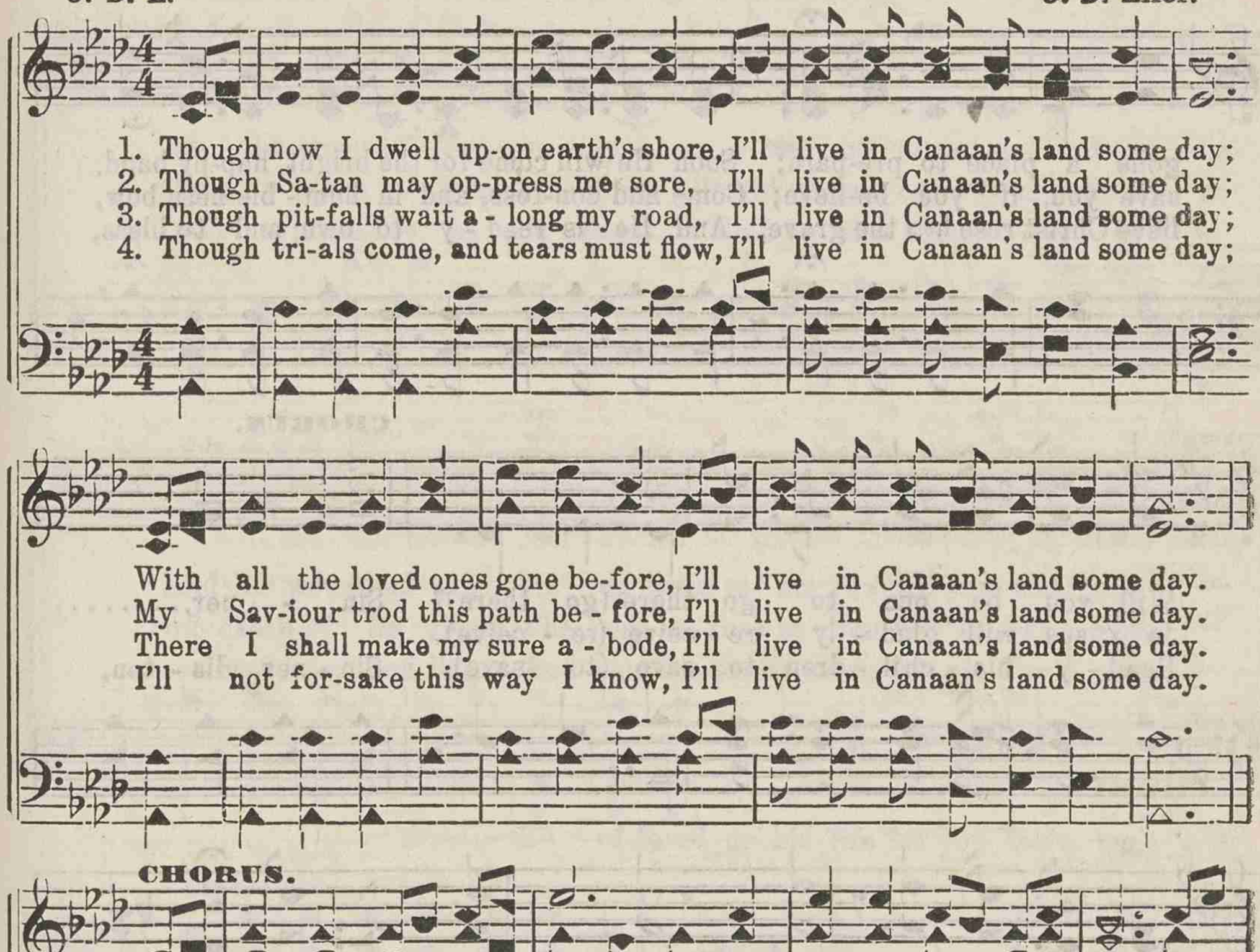
Trav - el - ing on,.....yes, trav - el-ing on,..... Looking for
on, on, still trav-el-ing on,

heav - en's glad day to dawn;.....Seeking the mansions fair
heav-en's day, that in beau-ty to dawn;

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1925

Traveling On. Concluded.

No. 119. I'll Live In Canaan's Land Some Day.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.



Property of J. D. Eller, 1925.

No. 120. Judgment Is Coming.

Inspired by a sermon by Dr. W. C. Tyree, October 16, 1921.—J. M. F.

J. M. F. John M. Freeman.

1. Judg - ment is com - ing, the time is at hand, Je - sus has gone a place to pre-pare; Soon He will come for the bright, hap-py band,
2. Trust in his love, sin - ner, come to Him now, And He will save you, if you be-lieve; Come and con-fess, and in hum - ble-ness bow,
3. Heav - en is o - pen to all who con - fess, All who be- lieve Christ rose from the grave, And He is read - y to own and to bless,

CHORUS.

Will you be one to go there (go there)? Sin - ner,.....
Je - sus will glad - ly re - ceive (re - ceive).
Read - y his chil - dren to save (to save). Sin - ner, lis - ten,

God call - eth thee, Hear.....his.....knock at your door? Oh!
his gen - tle

where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty, When this life is o'er?.....
life is o'er?

Property of John M. Freeman, 1925.

No. 121. The Crucified Saviour.

Clarence A. Bagleston. **Chapman F. Adkins.**

1. I see my bless-ed Sav-iour as He was cru - ci - fied, And hung up-
2. They took Him down in sor - row, and laid Him in the tomb, They placed a
3. To heav - en He as - cend-ed to reign in pow'r and might, The Lord who

on the cross of Cal - va - ry; I see his arms ex - tend - ed, be-
heav - y stone a - gainst the door; Bright an-gels came from heav-en to
will a place for us pre - pare; We'll be with Him for - ev - er in

hold his wound-ed side, He of-fered up his life for you and me.
rob death of its gloom, The Lord a - rose to live for ev - er - more.
realms of joy and light, And sing his praise as we his glo - ry share.

D. S.—He of-fered up his life for you and me.

CHORUS.

They cru - ci-fied our Sav-iour, they crucified our Saviour, They nailed Him to the
cross on Cal - va - ry; To save our souls from sorrow, Him-self He free-ly gave,

Property of Chapman F. Adkins, 1925.

No. 122. Star Of Beauty.

J. T. S. J. T. Sparkman.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, Thou Christ enthroned a - bove,
2. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, With faith and cour - age new,
3. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, And guide our pil - grim way,
4. And when with the re-deemed ones We reach the heav'n - ly shore,

Re - flect - ing in thy bright - ness Thy Fa - ther's per - fect love!
Be - hind the clouds that low - er, Thy ra - diant light we view!
Un - til we see the dawn - ing Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day!
May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

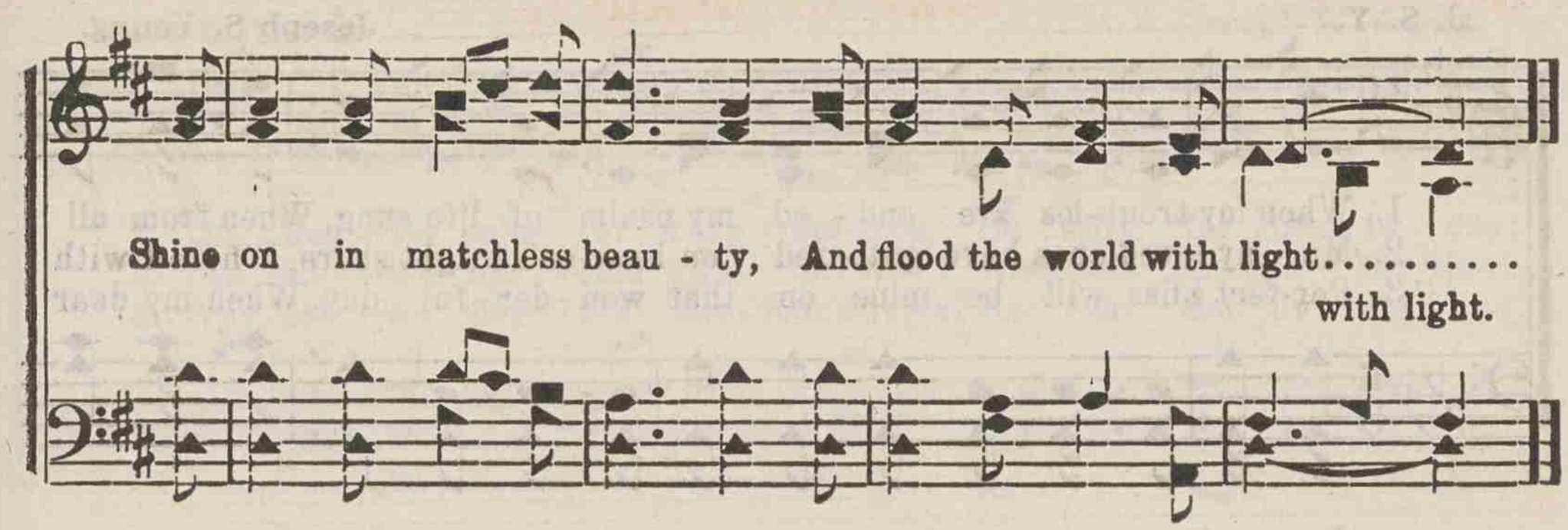
Shine on,.....shine on,.....Thou bright and beau-ti - ful Star, shine on;
shine on, shine on, shine on,

Thou Star of glo - ry and might,..... Shine on,.....shine on.....
and might, shine on, shine on (shine on).

In splen - dor bright,.....Thou bright and beau-ti - ful Star, shine on;
splen-dor, splendor, splendor bright,

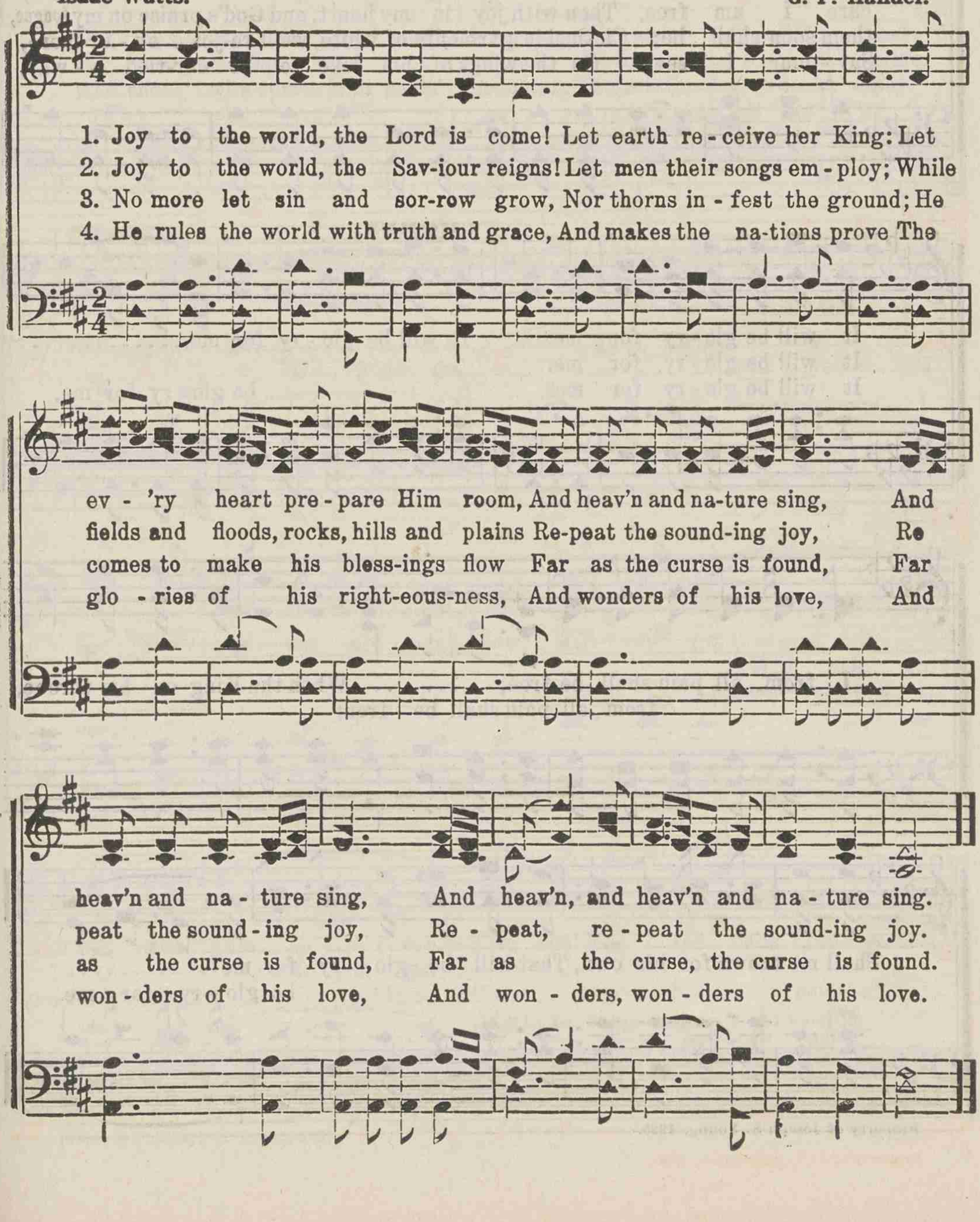
Property of J. T. Sparkman, 1925.

Star Of Beauty. Concluded.



No. 123. Joy To The World.

Isaac Watts. G. F. Handel.



No. 124. It Will Be Glory For Me.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. When my troub-les are end - ed, my psalm of life sung, When from all
2. Ma - ny loved ones have gathered on heav-en's bright shore, Where I with
3. Per-fect bliss will be mine on that won - der - ful day, When my dear

care I am free, Then with joy in my heart, and God's praise on my tongue,
them soon shall be; Clothed in garments of white, we'll re-joice ev - er-more,
Sav - iour I see; On the wings of his love to be car-ried a - way,

CHORUS.

It will be glo - ry for me. It will be glo - ry for me,.....
It will be glo - ry for me.
It will be glo - ry for me. be glo - ry for me,

I from all pain shall be free;..... When the King on his throne,
from all pain shall be free;

Shall me crown for his own, That will be glo - ry for me.....
be glo - ry for me.

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 125. Will You Go?

Viola E. Young. Joseph S. Young.

1. The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers true, Go work for Him to - day;
2. The Sav - iour has rich gifts for all Who will his la - bor share,
3. Why not o bey the Sav - iour's voice? He is the liv - ing way,

The har - vest fields are ripe for you, His earn - est call o - bey.
For thous-ands hear the gos - pel call, While few its words de - clare.
And those who serve Him shall re-joice, There toil He will re - pay.

CHORUS.

Will you go,..... will you go?.....
Will you go, will you go?
See the reap - ers are but few; Will you go,.....
Will you go,
will you go?..... 'Tis the Mas - ter calls for you.
will you go?

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

No. 126. What A Bright Day!

Joseph S. Young. Viola E. Young.

1. When our life on earth is o'er, And we go to that fair shore, Where we'll meet God's ho-ly ones in bright array, There we'll make our voices ring, Praising
2. All our troub-les will be o'er, When we reach that heav'nly shore, There we'll be with Jesus Christ, our Guide and Stay; On that shining, golden strand, With the
3. We'll go for-ward ev - 'ry day, Keep-ing in the gos - pel way, And from his unchanging love we will not roam; When we hear his ten-der voice, With the

Christ, our Lord and King, That will be a hap - py meet-ing on that bright shore.
ho - ly an - gel-band, We shall sing e - ter - nal - ly— O what a bright day!
ran-somed we'll re-joice, As we speed a - way un - to our heav-en - ly home.

CHORUS.

What a bright day,.....O what a bright day,.....
What a bright day, O what a bright day,

When we stand be - fore our King in glad ar - ray;.....
in glad ar - ray;

Property of Viola E. Young, 1925.

What A Bright Day! Concluded.

What a bright day, ... O what a bright day, ...
What a bright day, O what a bright day,

We will praise our dear Re-deem - er on that glad day! .....
yes, on that glad day!

No. 127. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r hast blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag or torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene, one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
an-gel - fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 128. SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,.....
2. Oh, the hap-py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je-sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the bless-ed way, By the blood,

the pre-cious blood, You shall see the light of e-ter-nal day,
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole,
He will save all who on His name doth call,
the precious blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in-to per-fect day,

CHORUS.

By the blood,..... the precious blood. Blessed tho't!... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is

saved By the blood,..... the pre-cious blood! I will
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood!

tell..... it to the world, Christ has saved... me by the blood.
I will tell it to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 129. Wandering Child, Come Home.

J. L. M. J. L. Moore.

1. Hark! hear the sweet words your Fa-ther is say - ing, Oh! wan - der-ing child,
2. You've gone far a - way in dark - ness and dan-ger, Oh! wan - der-ing child,
3. The feast is pre-pared, the robe is now read - y, Oh! wan - der-ing child,

come home! There's room in my house for all of the stray-ing, Oh!
come home! Oh! come back to - day, you'll soon die of hun - ger, Oh!
come home! Why feed with the swine? Your Fa - ther has plen - ty, And

REFRAIN.

wan - der - ing child, come home! Come home,.....come home,.....
wan - der - ing child, come home!
bids you to - day, come home! my child, 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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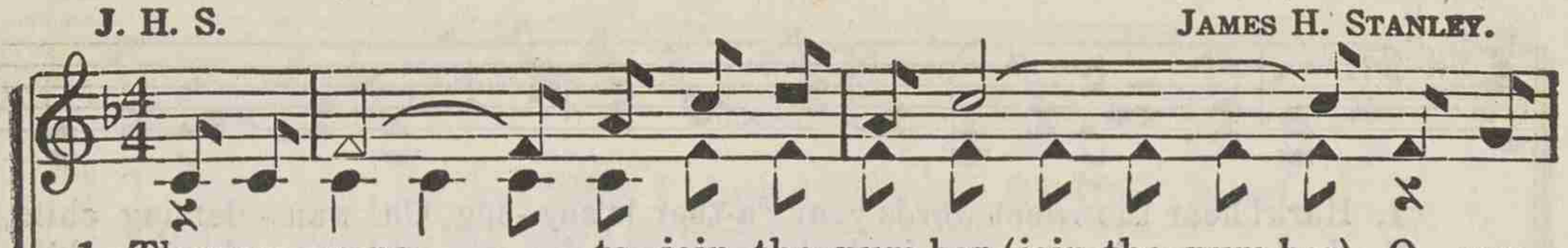
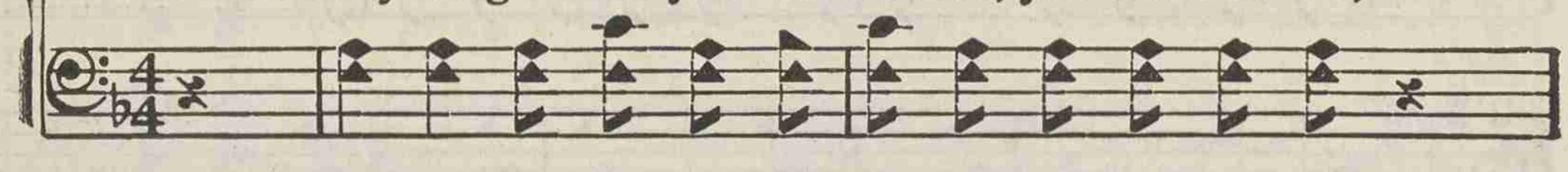
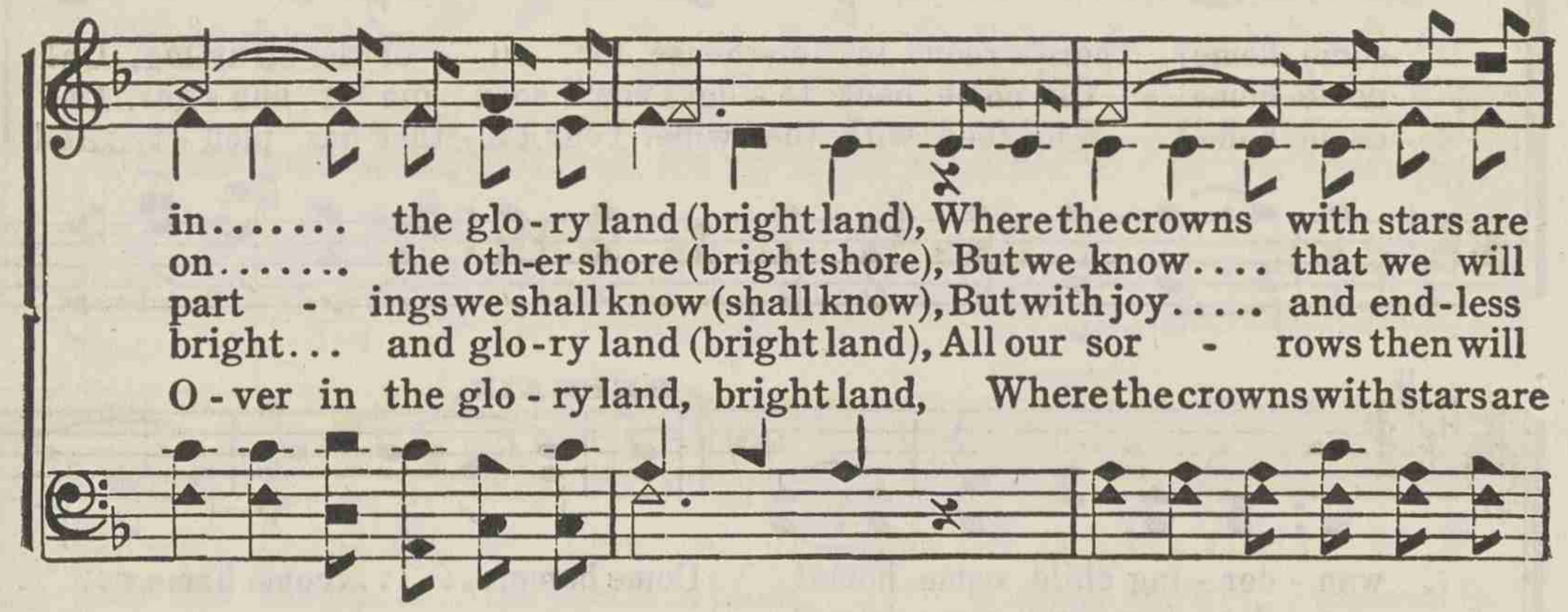
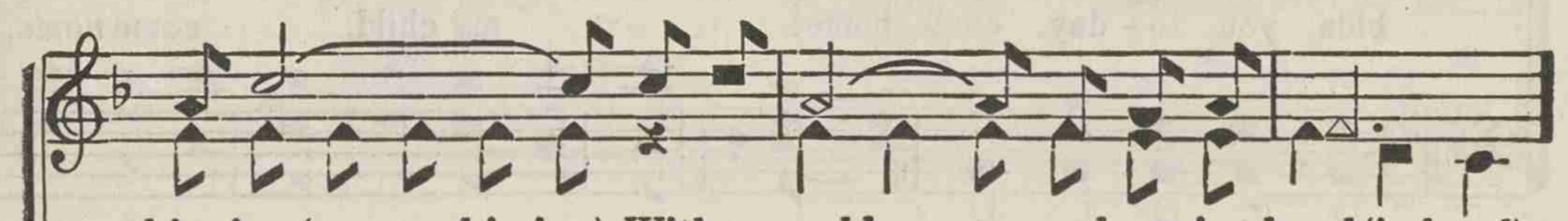
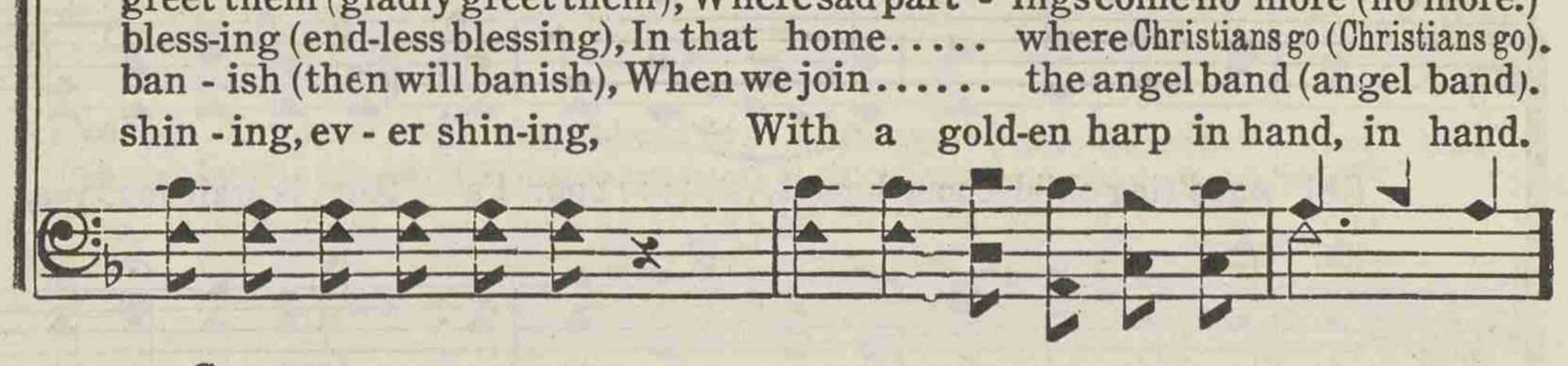
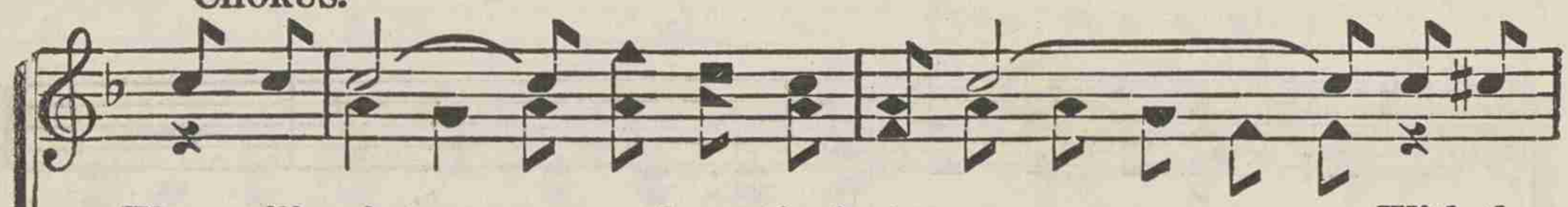
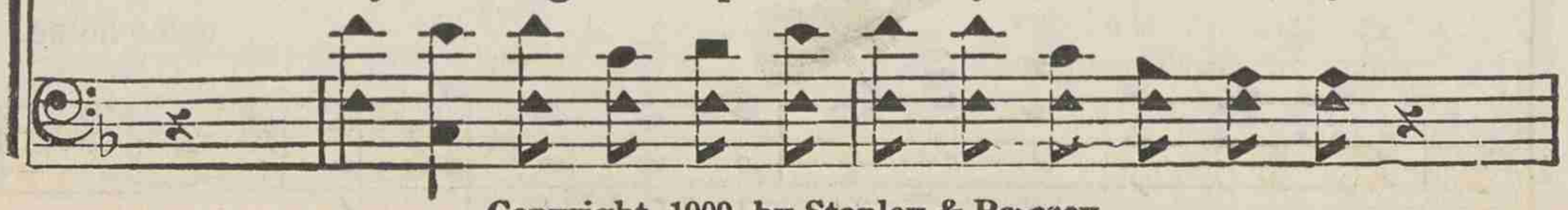
No. 130. THEY ARE GONE.

(To the memory of Willie Bynum, deceased, Saltillo, Miss.)

J. H. S. JAMES H. STANLEY.

1. They are gone..... to join the num-ber (join the num-ber) O - ver
2. We will miss..... them, yes, we'll miss them (yes, we'll miss them), While they're
3. If the soul..... is here made read-y (here made read - y), No more
4. O - ver there..... is no sad weep-ing (no sad weep - ing), In that

1. They are gone to join the num-ber, join the num - ber,



in..... the glo - ry land (bright land), Where the crowns with stars are
on..... the oth-er shore (bright shore), But we know.... that we will
part - ings we shall know (shall know), But with joy..... and end-less
bright... and glo - ry land (bright land), All our sor - rows then will
O - ver in the glo - ry land, bright land, Where the crowns with stars are

shin - ing (ev - er shin-ing), With a gold - - en harp in hand (in hand).
greet them (gladly greet them), Where sad part - ings come no more (no more.)
bless-ing (end-less blessing), In that home..... where Christians go (Christians go).
ban - ish (then will banish), When we join..... the angel band (angel band).
shin - ing, ev - er shin-ing, With a gold-en harp in hand, in hand.

CHORUS.

They will sing..... re-demp-tion's sto - ry,..... ..... With the
They will sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, sa - cred sto - ry,

Copyright, 1909, by Stanley & Ramsey.

They Are Gone. Concluded.

loved.....ones gone be-fore!.....'Tis not long.....till we shall
With the loved ones who have gone be - fore! 'Tis not long till we shall

meet them,.....O - ver on....., the gold - en shore.....
meet them, we shall meet them, O - ver on a bright-er, gold - en shore.

No. 131. Chant—It Is Well.

Anonymous. (MALE VOICES.) **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

It is well.....

1. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.....is..well.
2. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.....is..well.
3. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.....is..well.
4. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.....is..well.

God's ways are al - ways right, And love is o'er them all, Though
Tho' deep and sore the smart, He wounds who knows to bind, And
Tho' sor - row clouds our way, 'Twill make the joy more dear, That
The path that Je - sus trod, Tho' rough and dark it be, Leads

far a - bove our sight. It is well,.....It.....is.. ...well.
heal the brok-en heart.
ush - ers in the day.
home to heav'n and God. It is well,

No. 132. I Am Nearer Home.

KATHARYN BACON. LIDA R. ALLEN.

1. I am near - er home..... as each set-ting sun (as each setting sun)
2. I am near - er home..... where the glad new song (where the glad new song)
3. I am near - er home,..... but the Lord will guide (but the Lord will guide)

To the world proclaims..... that the day is done (that the day is done),
To the Lamb is sung..... by a countless throng (by a countless throng),
Me in safe - ty o'er..... the relentless tide (the re-lent - less tide);

And I am striving e'er,..... if in joy or gloom (if in joy or gloom),
And in end-less praise ..... I shall there u-nite (I shall there u - nite)
Free from sin and harm..... I shall sweetly rest (I shall sweet-ly rest),

To be watch-ing found..... when my Lord shall come (when my Lord shall come).
'Mid those changeless scenes ..... of un - told de-light (of un - told de - light).
Shar-ing end-less joys..... with the pure and blest (with the pure and blest).

CHORUS.

I am near-er home, ... one more day has gone,.....
I am near-er home, one more day has gone,

Property of Lida R. Allen, Kodak, Tenn. 1914.

I Am Nearer Home. Concluded.

Soon e - ter - ni - ty..... on my sight will dawn;.....
Soon e - ter - ni-ty on my sight will dawn;

Safe with Christ to dwell,..... where no ills can come,.....
Safe with Christ to dwell, where no ills can come,

Praise the King of kings,..... I am near-er home!.....
Praise the King of kings, I am near-er home!

No. 133. Is Thy Heart At Rest?

Anon. (MALE VOICES.) Dr. A. W. Roberts.

1. Sin - ner, is thy heart at rest? Is thy bos - om void of fear?
2. Can this world af - ford thee bliss? Can it chase a - way thy gloom?
3. Think, O sin - ner, on thy end, See the judg-ment day ap - pear!
4. Wretch-ed, ru-ined, help - less soul, To a Sav - iour's blood ap - ply;

Art thou not by guilt op-pressed? Speaks not con-science in thy ear?
Flat - t'ring; false and vain it is; Trem - ble at the world-ling's doom!
Thith - er must thy spir - it wend, There thy right-eous sen-tence hear.
He a - lone can make thee whole,—Fly to Je - sus, sin - ner, fly!

Property of Dr. A. W. Roberts, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 134. My Treasures.

Anon. D. D. JONES.

Andantino with expression.

1. I have treasures laid up in the cit - y of God, Bright jew - els that
2. The feet that went down in the riv - er of death, As I stood on life's
3. The hands that once lov-ing - ly clung to my own As they grew in death
4. Old earth with its fragrance and beau-ty and bloom, To me is ex-

nev - er can rust, For a while they were dwellers in cas - kets of clay;
des - o - late sand, Are walk-ing in gladness the streets of bright gold;
pulseless and cold, Are bear-ing fresh palms thro' the cit - y of God;
quis - ite - ly fair, But heav - en is dear - er and sweet - er to me;

D. S.— I say to my-self in that cit - y a - bove,
D. S.—Will speak to me yet in the E - den of love,
D. S.—They see in His beau - ty the King on His throne,
D. S.—He will give them all each to my bo - som a - gain,

Fine.

But those cas - kets are now in the dust, And as here in the
That run through the beau - ti - ful land, The lips that so
Or sweep - ing o'er harp strings of gold, The eyes that turned
For my treas - uress so prec - ious are there, The dear God who

I will find my lost jew - els once more.
Where life is no long - er a breath.
And gaze on His face with de - light.
When I stand on the sea by the throne.

light of this beau - ti - ful morn, I num - ber them all o'er and o'er.
ten - der - ly whispered my name, Ere they closed in the si-lence of death.
on me with love to the last, Now beam in e - ter - ni - ty's light.
gave them and took them a-way, Will leave me no nev - er a - lone.

D. S.

Used by per. D. D. Jones.

No. 135. Gone Home a Little While Before.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. D. D. JONES. 1905.

1. Ma - ny friends who once walked by my side Have gone home with their
2. There my fa - ther and moth - er I'll see, Who bestowed their af-
3. That dear child, once the light of my home, Seems to bec - kon me
4. Tho' I meet them no more here be-low, I shall join them in

Lord to a - bide, But I know I shall join them once more, When I
fec - tion on me; There my sis - ter and broth-er a - wait, Till I
oft - en to come; And when night draws her curtain o'er all, Then mo-
heav - en, I know, And when there al-to-geth - er we stand, We will

REFRAIN.

land on the heav-en-ly shore.
pass thro' the great Pearly Gate. They have gone home a little while before,
thinks that their voices oft call.
not say "Good Bye" in that Land.

Now, for me, they wait at heaven's door, And I know I shall join them,

when I cross the rag-ing flood, Where parting cometh nev-er-more.

Rit.

Owned and controlled by D. D. Jones and B. B. Beall.

No. 136. Prepare To Meet Thy God.

(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.)

J. H. S. James H. Stanley.

1. Care - less soul, why will you ling - er, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so thoughtless are you stand-ing, While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well,
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion, Till the Spir - it shall de-part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O prepare to meet thy God!
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O prepare to meet thy God!
And per-haps, be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God?
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - prepared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Care-less soul,.....O heed the warn - ing,.....
O care-less soul, heed the warn-ing,

For your life.....will soon be gone!.. .....
will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone!

O how sad..... to face the judg - ment,.....
to face the judgment, O how sad to face the judgment,

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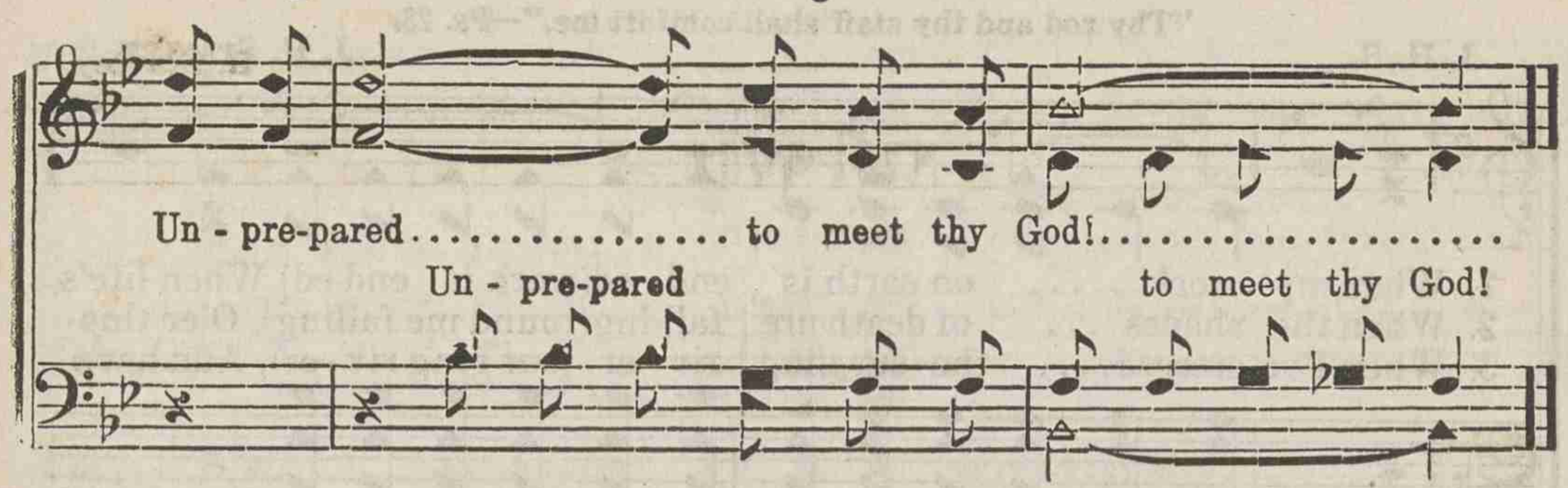
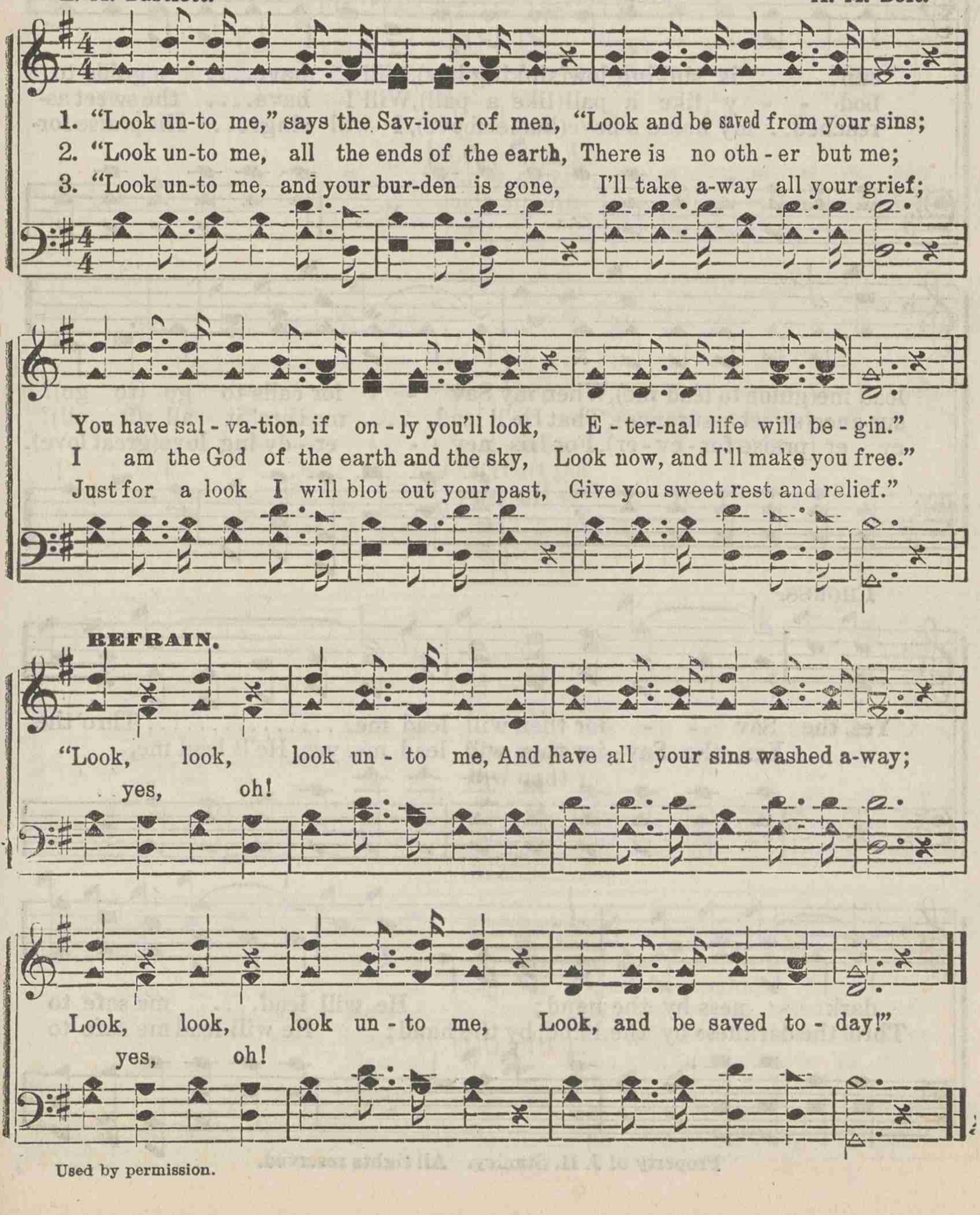
Prepare To Meet Thy God. Concluded.

No. 137. Look!

E. M. Bartlett. A. M. Bolt.



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No. 138. THE SAVIOR WILL LEAD ME.

"Thy rod and thy staff shall comfort me."—Ps. 23.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When my work..... on earth is end-ed(work is end-ed),When life's
2. When the shades.... of death are fall-ing(round me falling), O'er this
3. When I've crossed.... the sur-ging riv-er (sur-ging riv-er), And have

sun..... is sinking low(sinking low),Will I have.... a guide to
bod - - y like a pall(like a pall),Will I have.... the sweet as-
reached.. my home a-bove(home above), I will sing.... His praise for-

lead me(guide to lead me),When my Sav - - ior calls to go (to go)?
sur-ance(sweet assurance), That He'll lead..... me thro' it all (it all)?
ev - er (praise for-ev-er), For His nev - - er-dy-ing love(great love).

CHORUS.

Yes, the Sav - - ior then will lead me,..... Thro' the
Yes, the Sav-ior then will lead me, yes, He'll lead me,

dark - ness by the hand; He will lead.... me safe to
Thro' the darkness by the hand, by the hand; He will lead me safe to

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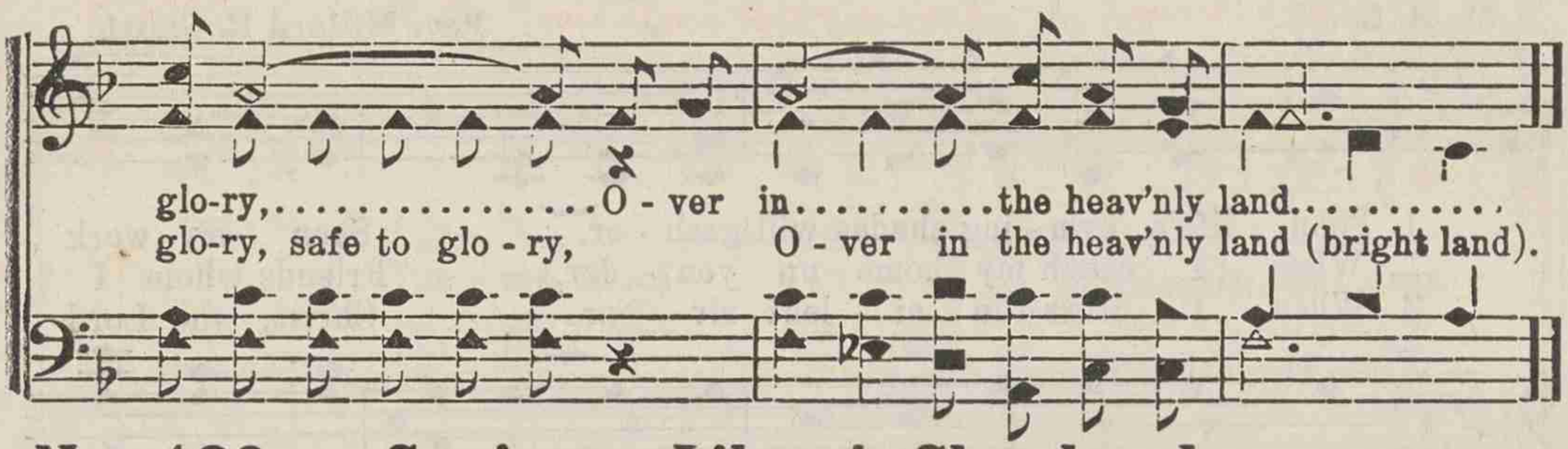
The Saviour Will Lead Me. Concluded.

No. 139. Saviour, Like A Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 140. When I Reach My Home.

M. H. S. Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. Soon life's ev'n - ing shades will gath - er, Soon my work
2. When I reach my home up yon - der, Friends whom I
3. When I cross the si - lent riv - er, Christ, the Lord

will all be done; I am near-ing death's dark riv - er,
on earth have known Will be wait - ing there to greet me,
who bids me come, Will be with me, guid-ing, guard - ing,

CHORUS.

With.....the set-ting sun. .... I will tell.....the gos-pel
Gath - - ered 'round God's throne....
Till.....I reach my home..... I will tell

sto - ry,.....Till the last .....faint beam has flown;..... .....
gos-pel sto - ry, Till the last the last faint beam has flown;

I will point.....lost souls to glo - ry,.....
I will point souls to glo - ry,

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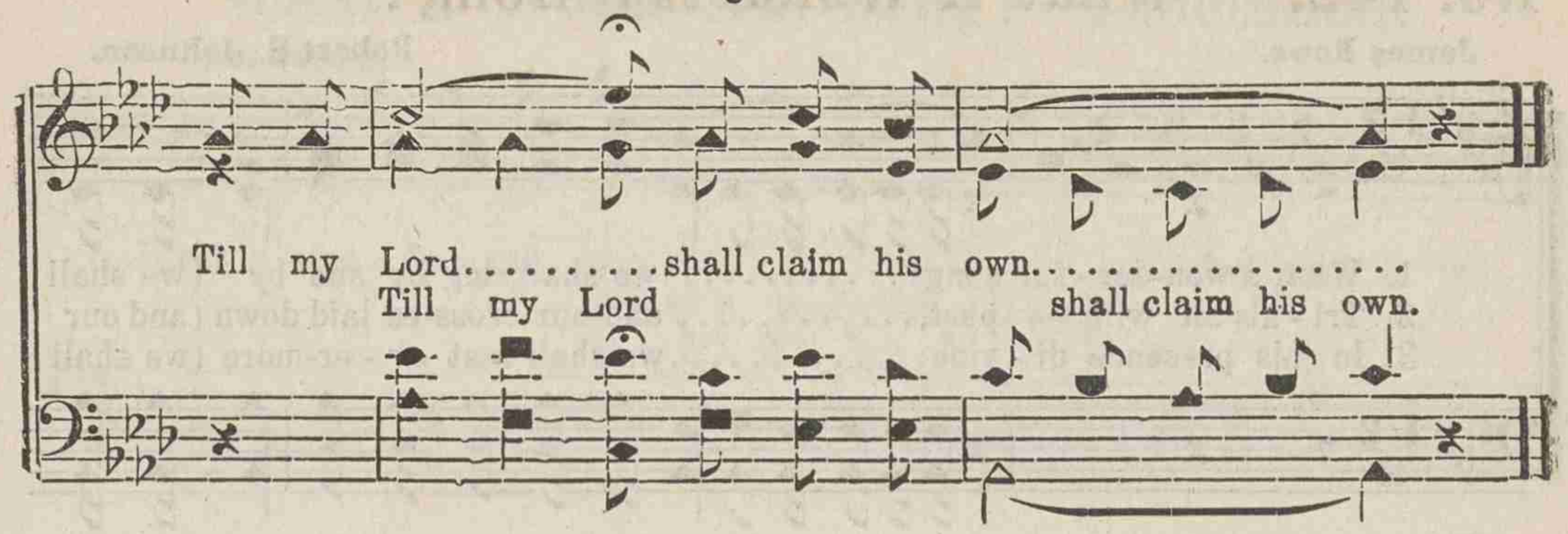
When I Reach My Home. Concluded.



No. 141. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anonymous. As sung by Hammer Atchley.

No. 142. What A Wonderful Song!

James Rowe. Robert S. Johnson.

1. What a won-der-ful song.....we shall sing by and by (we shall sing by and by), With the an-gels of light.....in his pal-ace on high (in his pal-ace on high)! What re-joic-ing di-vine.....
2. Tri-als all will be past,.....and our cross-es laid down (and our cross-es laid down), In his presence at last.....we'll be wear-ing a crown (we'll be wear-ing a crown), And his glo-ri-ous smile.....
3. In his presence di-vine.....we shall rest ev-er-more (we shall rest ev-er-more) With the dear ones who wait.....on the glo-ri-fied shore (on the glo-ri-fied shore); In his love we shall live.....

there will be in that throng (there will be in that throng), When our voic-es we lift.....in that won-der-ful song (in that won-der-ful song)!
will our rapt-ure pro-long (will our rapt-ure pro-long), When our voic-es we lift.....in that won-der-ful song (in that won-der-ful song).
the e-ter-nal day long (the e-ter-nal day long), Sweetly sing-ing his praise.....in that won-der-ful song (in that won-der-ful song).

Property of Robert S. Johnson, 1925.

What A Wonderful Song! Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a won - der - ful song.....we shall sing in his
What a won - der - ful song

praise,.....With the heav-en-ly throng, ...thro' the
we shall sing in his praise, With the heavenly throng,

numberless days!.....How our bosoms will swell,.....
thro' the numberless days! How our bosoms will swell,

how our voic - es will soar,..... .....In that won - der - ful
how our voic - es will soar,

song,.....on the beau-ti - ful shore!.....
In that wonderful song, on the beau - ti - ful shore!

No. 143. Rocking On Life's Ocean.

James Rowe. C. A. Brock.

1. Out on life's o-cean, broad and deep, We're sailing with the ev - er faith-ful
2. A - cross the rag-ing sea we go, We're sailing with the ev - er faith-ful
3. As-sured that we shall reach the shore, We're sailing with the ev - er faith-ful

Pi - lot of our souls; Assured that us from harm He'll keep, We're sailing with the
Pi - lot of our souls; While letting happy prais-es flow, We're sailing with the
Pi - lot of our souls; To be with Him for ev - er-more, We're sailing with the

ev - er faith-ful Pi-lot of our souls. Of the storms....we meet we have no
ev - er faith-ful Pi-lot of our souls. All a - round.....us ma-ny wrecks we
ev - er faith-ful Pi-lot of our souls. In a lit - - tle while we'll cease to

fear, For the Mas - ter of the earth and sea is near; We are mind -
see, But we know.....that safe our trusting souls will be; Nothing can.....
roam, With our Pi - - lot we shall all be safe at home; Nev - er more.....

ing 'ot the billows' shock, As up - on.....the ocean, broad and deep, we rock.
our progress ev - er block, As up - on.....the ocean, broad and deep, we rock.
'o feel the storm's hard shock, Nev-er more....up - on the sea of life to rock.

Property of C. A. Brock, 1924.

Rocking On Life's Ocean. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Out on the toss - ing sea of life, We are rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing,
Out where the bil - lows are at strife,

rock-ing, rocking; On the toss - - ing sea, al-ways safe.....
On the toss - ing sea, Yes, always

.....are we, Ev - er rock - ing, rock - ing,
safe with our Re-deem - er dear

rock-ing on the roll - ing waves. al-ways true.....
yes, al-ways true to Christ, our

.....we'll be, While we're rocking, rocking, rocking, sure that Je-sus saves.
Pi-lot, we will be,

No. 144. A Palace For Me.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. My Sav - iour pre - pares..... a pal - ace for me ....
2. Where an - gels re - joice..... ..... to sing in his praise, .
3. On heav - en's own strand,..... be - side a bright sea, . . .

.....That where He a - bides..... I ev - er may
.....Some morning, a song..... to Him I shall
.....My Mas - ter pre - pares..... the pal - ace for

be (I ev - er may be), And so I am sure .....
raise (to Him I shall raise), In praise of his love .....
me (the pal - ace for me), And soon on this earth .....

that some - time a - bove..... My soul will be
and soul - sav - ing grace,..... While gaz - ing up -
no more I shall roam,..... For I shall be

safe..... at rest in his love (at rest in his love).
on ..... his mar - vel - ous face (his mar - vel - ous face).
called..... to yon-der bright home (to yon - der bright home).

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A Palace For Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

A pal - ace for me,..... a beau - ti - ful home!.....
A pal - ace for me,

.....No more to be sad,..... no long-er to
beau - ti - ful home! No more to be sad,

roam!.....Oh! yes, that with Him .....
no long - er to roam! Oh! yes, that with Him

I ev - er may be,.....My Sav - iour pre -
I ev - er may be,

pares.....a pal - ace for me! .....
My Saviour prepares a pal - ace for me!

No. 145. The Army Of The Cross.

James Rowe. James W. Poole.

1. Je - sus leads his ar - my here be - low, Caus-es it to triumph o'er the foe;
2. Je - sus leads the ar - my of the cross, He will nev-er let it suf-fer loss;
3. Some glad day, through his redeeming grace, We shall meet our Leader face to face;

Trusting sweet - ly and com-plete-ly, To the glo - ry-land we go.
So, re - joic-ing, praise we're voicing, Counting earthly things as dross.
Bow be - fore Him and a - dore Him, In that ev - er hap - py place.

He defends us on the bat-tle - field, So we know that we shall nev-er yield;
In his footsteps we will walk each day, Till shall end the wea-ry, pilgrim way;
Soon ho-san-nas to the Ho - ly Dove We shall sing in par - a - dise a - bove;

Naught can harm us or a - larm us, For his child-ren He will shield.
He up holds us and en - folds us, That we may not go a - stray.
There for - ev - er, by the riv - er, We shall praise his pre-cious love.

CHORUS.

Je - sus leads . . . . us . . . . leads us on to glo - ry—Realms of joy a - bove; . . . . .
Je-sus leads us, on to glo - ry— a-bove;

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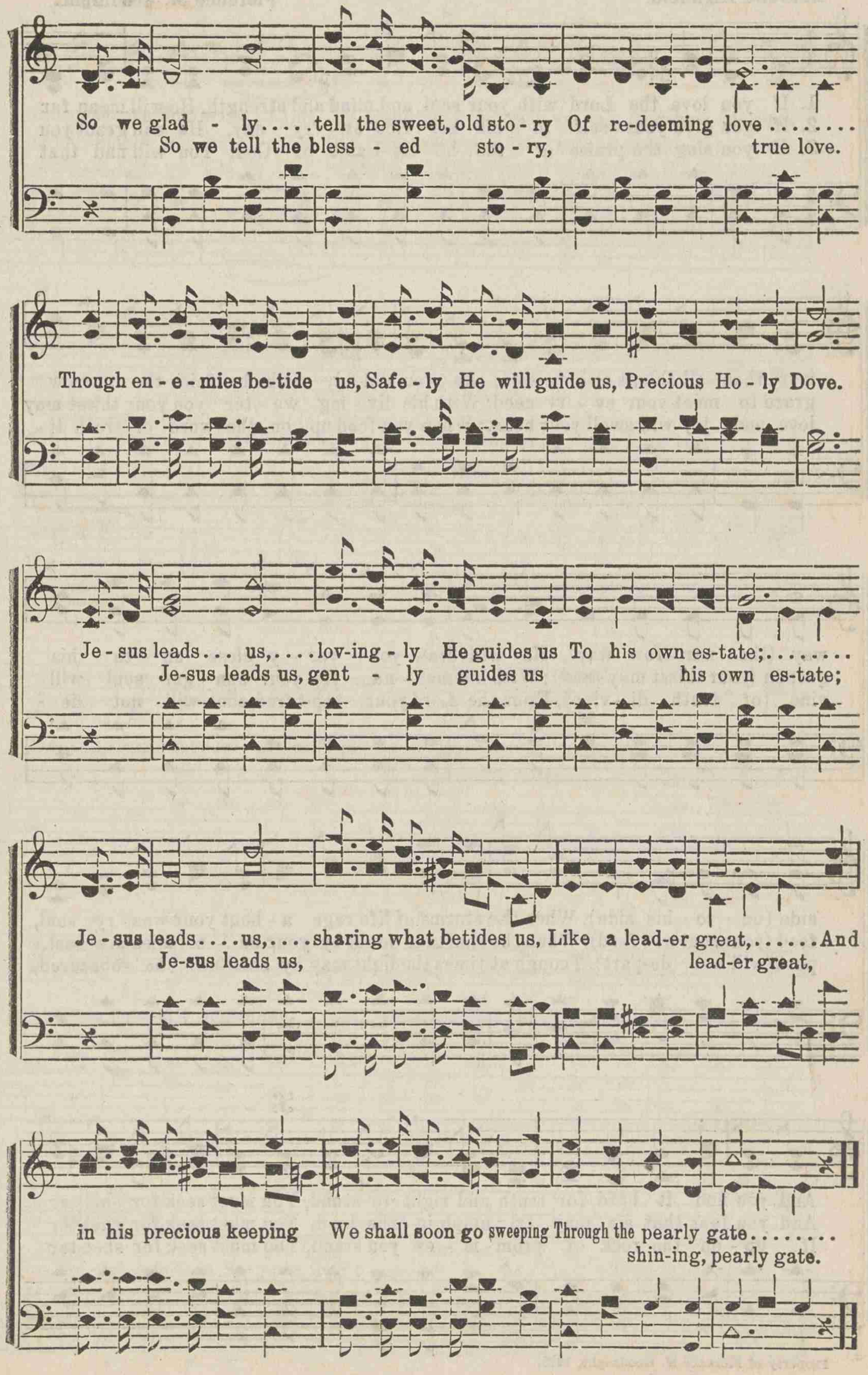
The Army Of The Cross. Concluded.

No. 146. Underneath His Wing.

Laurene Highfield. **Florence M. Goodnight.**

1. If you love the Lord with your soul and mind and strength, He will mean far
2. If you give your-self to his ser-vice ev-'ry day, He will grant you
3. If you sing the praise of the ho-ly Lamb of God, You will find that

more than all things else be-side; As you dai-ly walk by faith the narrow
grace to meet your ev-'ry need; With his liv-ing wa-ter you your thirst may
love and joy will swell your heart; When you feed up-on the word of truth di-

way (the nar-row way), He will draw you ver-y close un-to his
quench (your thirst may quench); With his man-na He your hun-gry soul will
vine (of truth di-vine), From the Lord your rap-tured soul will not de-

side (un-to his side). When the storms of life rage a-bout your wea-ry soul,
feed (your soul will feed). When the shafts of doubt by your en-e-mies are cast,
part (will not de-part). Though at times the light may by shad-ows be obscured,

And you find it hard for truth and right to stand, You must seek for shel-ter
And you fear that sin may tri-umph in the land, You must seek for shel-ter
If up-on the rock of prom-is-es you stand, You must seek for shet-ter

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Underneath His Wing. Concluded.

un - derneath his wing,.....Clinging firm - ly to the Saviour's nail-pierced
un - derneath his wing,.....Clinging firm - ly to the Saviour's nail-pierced
un - derneath his wing,.....Clinging firm - ly to the Saviour's nail-pierced

Fine. CHORUS.

hand..... Put your trust.....in the Lord,.....With your soul and
hand.....
hand..... Put your trust in the Lord,

mind and strength to Je - sus cling; Put your trust ..... in the Lord, ...
Put your trust in the Lord,

Who from pain and death can sure de - liv'rance bring. Praise his ho - ly name

for the tal-ents that He gave, Study nev-er to neg - lect his least command;

D. S.

No. 147. Love Supreme Is Guiding Me Home.

J. S. Y. **Joseph S Young.**

1. I'm sing-ing of Christ, the Lord, who died on Cal - va - ry's tree (on
2. His love is my song from morn till night, as on - ward I go (as
3. What won-der - ful rap - ture will be mine, when Je - sus I see (when

Cal - va-ry's tree), Who free-ly forsook his home and throne for sin-ners like
onward I go), For Je - sus will keep me true to Him for - ev - er, I
Je - sus I see), And how I shall praise the matchless Friend who suffered for

me (for sin - ners like me); I'm walk - ing with Him from day to
know (for - ev - er, I know); His glo - ry is shin - ing on my
me (who suf - fered for me)! No long - er the si - lent vale I

day, and nev - er shall roam (and nev - er shall roam), For won - der - ful
way, and bright'ning the gloam (and bright'ning the gloam), For won - der - ful
dread, no long - er the tomb (no long - er the tomb), For won - der - ful

love, di - vine, su - preme, is lead - ing me home (is lead - ing me home).
love, di - vine, su - preme, is lead - ing me home (is lead - ing me home).
love, di - vine, su - preme, is lead - ing me home (is lead - ing me home).

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1925.

Love Supreme Is Guiding Me Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Guid - ing me home,.....yes, guid - ing me home,.....
Guid-ing me, guid-ing me home, Guid-ing me,

.....Is lead-ing my soul to realms of day and glo - ry a -
guid-ing me home,

bove;.....Nev - er from Him.....
to glo - ry a - bove; Nev - er from Him shall I roam,

my spir - it shall roam,.....For I shall be
Nev - er from Him shall I roam,

prais - ing all the way his won - der - ful love.....
his won - der - ful love.

No. 148. Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. When I shall stand.....be - fore the throne,.....With ev - 'ry
2. When time and earth.....have passed a - way,.....'Twill be too
3. When all the saved.....at God's right hand.....To life and

thought.....and deed made known (and deed made known), Must I de -
late.....to hope or pray (to hope or pray); Al - read - y
peace.....pro - mot - ed stand (pro - mot - ed stand), I won - der,

part.....in deep de - spair,.....Or by my Lord.....
sealed.....my doom will be,.....Where shall I spend.....
if,.....from sor - rows free,.....With them I'll spend.....

CHORUS.

be wel-comed there (be wel-comed there)? When I am judged.....
e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?
e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)? When I am judged

on that great day,.....O may I hear.....my Sav-iour
on that great day, O may I hear

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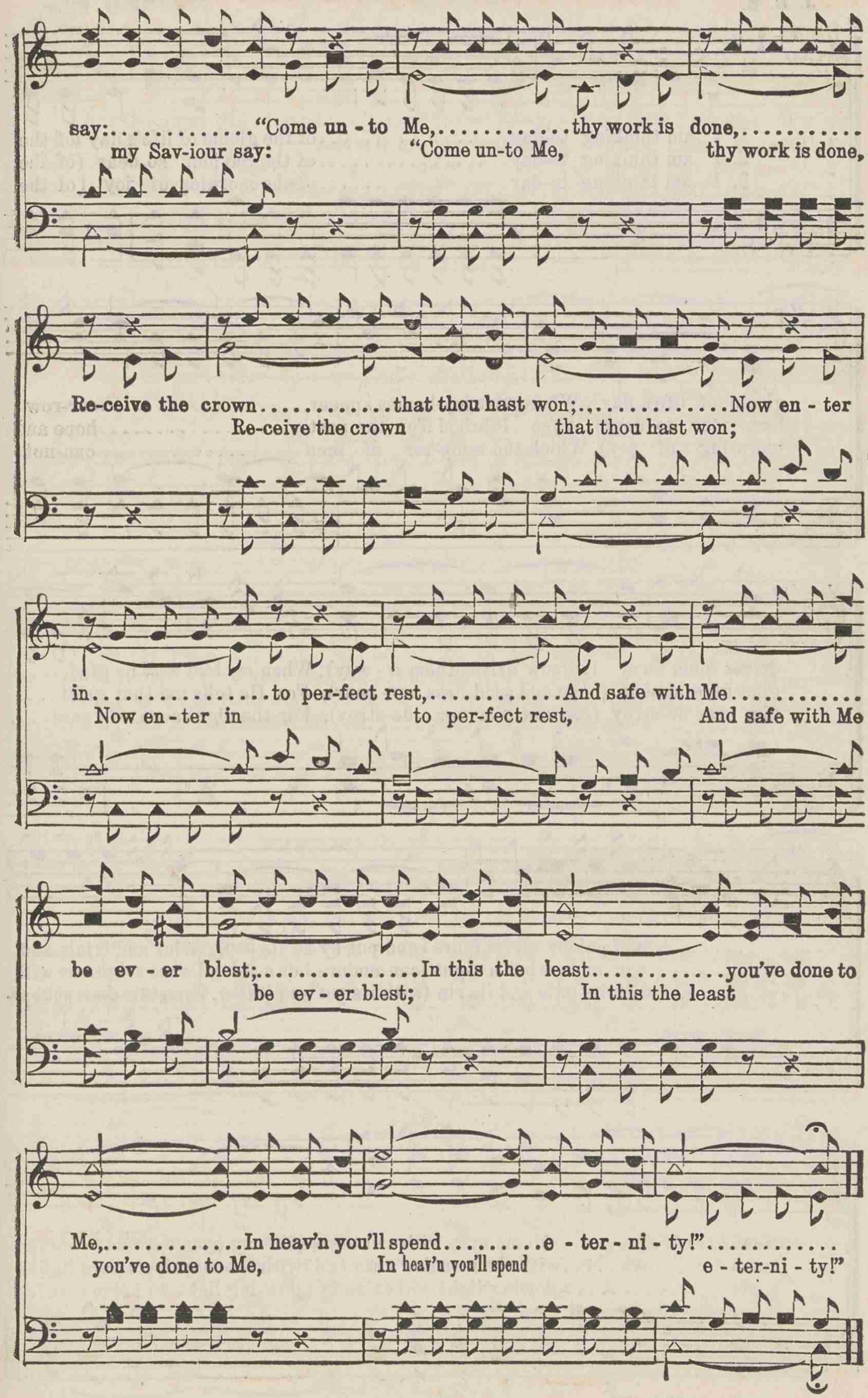
Where Shall I Spend Eternity? Concluded.

No. 149. The Night Will Pass.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. I am thinking to-day.....of the gloom of life's day (of the gloom of life's day), Where, when joy-beams appear,.....sor-row
2. I am thinking to-day.....of the Saviour so dear (of the Sav - iour so dear), When I brood o'er the past,.....hope and
3. I am thinking to-day.....of the morning of joy (of the morn-ing of joy), Which the temp-ter of men.....can-not

drives them away (sorrow drives them a - way); When my heart would be glad,....
glad-ness appear (hope and glad-ness ap - pear), For He tells me that grief....
dim nor de-stroy (can-not dim nor de-stroy), For the night soon will pass....

.....and put by all its fears (and put by all its fears), Grief and trials and
.....can endure but a night (can endure but a night), Peace and pleasure will
.....with its pain and its sin (with its pain and its sin), Through the clouds which ob-

woe.....fill my eyes with sad tears (fill my eyes with sad tears).
come.....with the morning's pure light (with the morning's pure light).
scure,.....glowing light will shine in (glow-ing light will shine in).

Property of J. D. Eller, 1925.

The Night Will Pass. Concluded

CHORUS.

For the night will soon pass, a bright day will dawn, And by faith I can see its
And a bright day will dawn,..... with a

ra - di - ant beam; Soon we gladly shall sing .....of our heav-
ra - di - ant beam; Soon we gladly shall sing

en - ly home,..... In the land of de-light of which
of our heav-en - ly home, Land of which

we now dream; Dis-ap-point-ment and care no more shall oppress, For the light of that
we now dream;.....never more shall oppress,

day .....all God's people will bless.....
For the light of that day all God's people will bless.

150. The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my spir-it, And the dwell-ing of the bless-ed Rul-er there;
2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the na-tions That are bow-ing to their i-dols o'er the sea;
3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev-er end-ing, That shall ev-'ry oth-er king-dom far ex-cel;

The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to hear it, And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun-da-tions, And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are blending, And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell.

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The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing

hold,..... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-

..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

151. That Beautiful Home.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're pressing, To a Ca-naan of peace and
2. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we've tri - als, Sore temp-ta-tions and self de -
3. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're far - ing, All their faith and their hope we're

bless- ing; But the re-gion to which we're go-ing is far more blest;
ni - als; Foes of Je- sus our march would hinder, to that bright strand;
shar - ing; And the cit - y o'er Jor-dans riv - er will come some day;

All the treasures of earth and ocean, Could not qui - et the souls com-
But the Lord is our help un - fail-ing, And what- ev - er may be as -
Where there cometh no death nor weeping, Where we'll rest in the Fa-ther's

mo-tion As the seeking for that blest country which bringeth rest.
sail - ing, We will ev - er press on, o - bey-ing His blest command.
keep-ing, While the a - ges, the end-less a - ges shall roll a - way.

That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that home,..... ..... that beautiful home,
Oh, that beau-ti-ful, heaven-ly home, that beauti - ful, beauti-ful heav-en - ly home.

O - ver on..... the ev-ergreen shore!
O - ver on the bright, evergreen shore, the evergreen, wonderful ev- ergreen shore!

There we'll sing..... around the great throne,
There we'll sing, with the ransom'd we'll sing, around the great throne of our Saviour and King.

And the Sav . . iour ev-er a - dore.
And the Saviour, the Cru-ci-fied Sav-iour, ev - er a - dore, we'll ev - er a - dore.

No. 152. When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav-ior shall

un-ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,

REFRAIN.

When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.

wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

No. 153. 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Redeemer has gone to prepare (in the sky), Blessed mansions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me below (here below), In this land full of sorrow and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by), And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by), Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the blest, For it
woe (here below), All my treasures are above in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre (heav'nly lyre), Then my songs shall ever be home at rest beyond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (over there). How I long for that
go and shall rest for ev - er-more (ev-ermore). How I long for rest
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by).

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glory by and by!
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by!

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154. We Shall All Be Gathered In.

"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—Rom. 14: 10.

Wm. D. Evridge. Copyright 1904, by The Trio Music Co. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in;
2. In that blessed spir - it land,
3. Shin- ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! We shall all be gath-ered in;

To the judg-ment we are bound, We shall all..... be gathered in.
To that glo - ry, love - lit strand,
When we join the hosts of heav'n,
With the an - gels there to stand, We shall all be gathered in.

REFRAIN.

We shall all..... be gathered in, We shall all..... be gathered in;
We shall all be gathered in, We shall all be gathered in;

When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in.
We shall all be gathered in.

No. 155. Glorious Light.

F. L. EILAND. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh! a glo-rious light is dawn-ing (light is dawn-ing) That I see (That I see),
2. It is glow-ing, Je-sus show-ing (Je - sus showing) Love to me (Love to me),
3. O'er life's sorrows, scenes and troubles (scenes and troubles) I can go (I can go),
4. If with - in its ho - ly bor-ders (ho - ly bor-ders) I shall stay (I shall stay),

that I see (that I see), And it bring-eth heav'nly beau-ty (heav'nly beauty)
love to me (love to me), Ceasing nev- er, last-ing ev - er (last-ing ev - er),
I can go (I can go), It doth ev - er safe - ly guide me (safely guide me),
I shall stay (I shall stay), Ne'er a-gain my feet shall stumble (feet shall stumble),

CHORUS.

Un - to me (Un-to me), un - to me! There's a light,.....there's a
That I see (That I see), that I see.
This I know (This I know), this I know.
On my way (On my way), on my way. There's a light,

light.....That I see,.....that I see,..... ....And it
There's a light That I see, that I see,

shines,.....and it shines.....o - ver me,..... .....o - ver me.
And it shines, and it shines o - ver me,

J. B. Vaughan, owner, Used by permission.

No. 156. Over In The Glory-Land.

Addie Pannell. James H. Stanley.

1. There's a home of beau-ty, there's a home of joy, O - ver in.....the
2. There's a home of gladness, there's a home of love,
3. There's a home so peace-ful, and a gold-en crown, O - ver in

glo - ry land;.....And the walls are jas - per, and the streets are gold,
How we long to see this wondrous home a-bove!
of the soul; We shall see the beau-ty, when this llfe is done,

CHORUS.

O - ver in.....the glo - ry land..... We shall stand.....before the
O - ver in bright land. We shall stand

throne,.....In that bright,.....ce - les-tial home;..... .....We shall
great, white throne, In that bright, of the soul;

stand.....at God's right hand,.....O - ver in.....the glo-ry land.....
We shall stand right hand, O-ver in bright land.

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No. 157. I'm Anchored In The Rock.

J. H. S. James H. Stanley.

1. To the Rock my soul ev - er - more will cling, While the storms of life
2. Though I'm tossed a - bout by the waves of sin, And my way seems dark
3. Oh! this Rock is Christ, 'tis a strong-hold sure, Faith's the an-chor now

'round me roll, Safe - ly anchored there at a throne of grace, And I
on be - fore, I will fear no harm, Je - sus is my Guide, He will
of my soul; While the storms roll high, deep the an-chor clings, Brings me

CHORUS.

know my faith ev - er holds. On this Rock,.....O let me stand, ...
lead me on safe-ly o'er.
clos - er to heaven's goal! On this Rock, let me stand,

While the surg - - ing tide is high;.....Let my soul.....e'er
While the tide now is high; Let my soul
hide in Thee, ...Till the storms.....of life pass by!.....
hide in Thee, Till the storms pass me by (pass by)!

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No. 158. HALLELUJAH BY AND BY.

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

1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair,
2. When my pil - grim - age is o - ver and I jour - ney here no more,
3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless - ed prom - ise oh, how sweet,

Ma - ny mansions there are wait - ing, for the faith - ful by and by,
I shall lay me down to slum - ber, soon to wake on yon - der shore,
I am cling - ing to my Sav - iour, I am sit - ting near His feet,

'Tis so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare,
I shall wake to see my Sav - iour, I shall meet Him in the sky,
I can al - most hear the sing - ing, of redeemed ones in the sky,

D.S.—Hal-le - lu - jah will be ring - ing, where the voic - es nev - er tire,

FINE.

My Re-deem - er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I shall join them by and by.

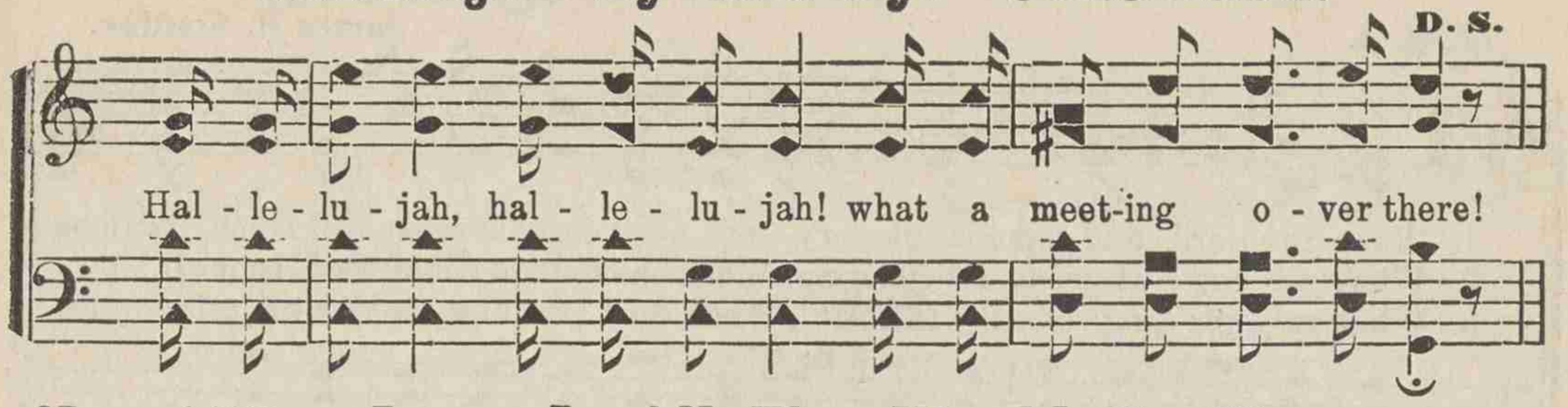
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - te - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah by and by,

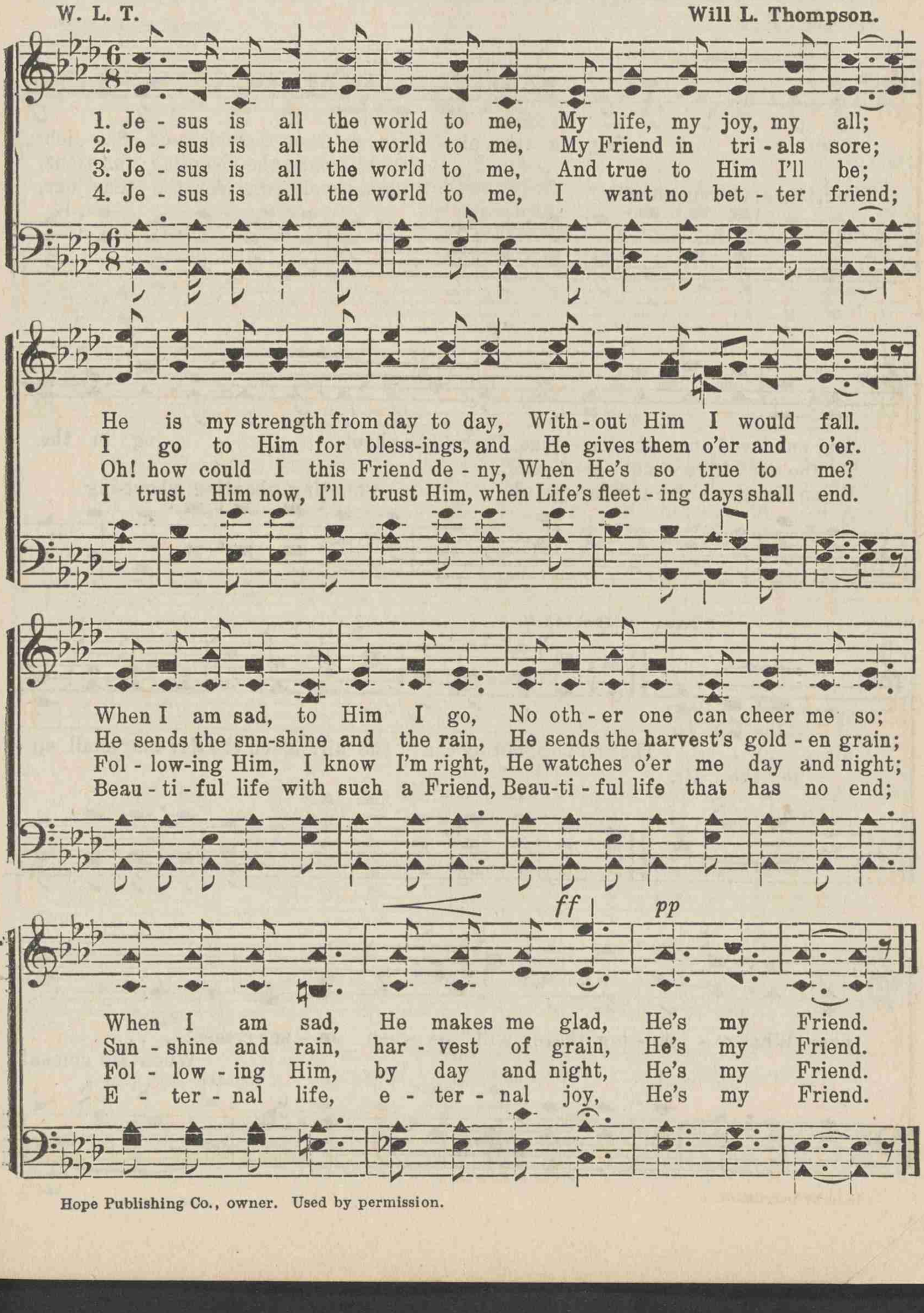
J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

Hallelujah By and By. Concluded.



No. 159. Jesus Is All The World To Me.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



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No. 160. Shouting In The Air.

J. H. S. James H. Stanley.

1. When the Lord shall come in glo - ry, And shall call his ransomed home, There'll be
2. What a day of great re - joic-ing, When the trumpet loud shall sound!
3. What re - joic - ing of the faith-ful, When they hear the glad ac-claim!

shout - - ing in the air; When we meet our bless-ed Sav - iour,
It will wake the sleep-ing na-tions,
Shouting, shouting, shouting What a wel-come for the Sav-iour,

And our loved ones who have gone, There'll be shout - - ing in the
To the earth's re - mot - est bound,
When He comes to earth a - gain! Shouting, shouting, shout-ing

Fine. CHORUS.

air . . . . . There'll be shouting in the air, When the Sav-iour shall ap -
in the air.

pear, What re - joic - ing there will be when Je - sus comes! . . . . . .
When He comes!

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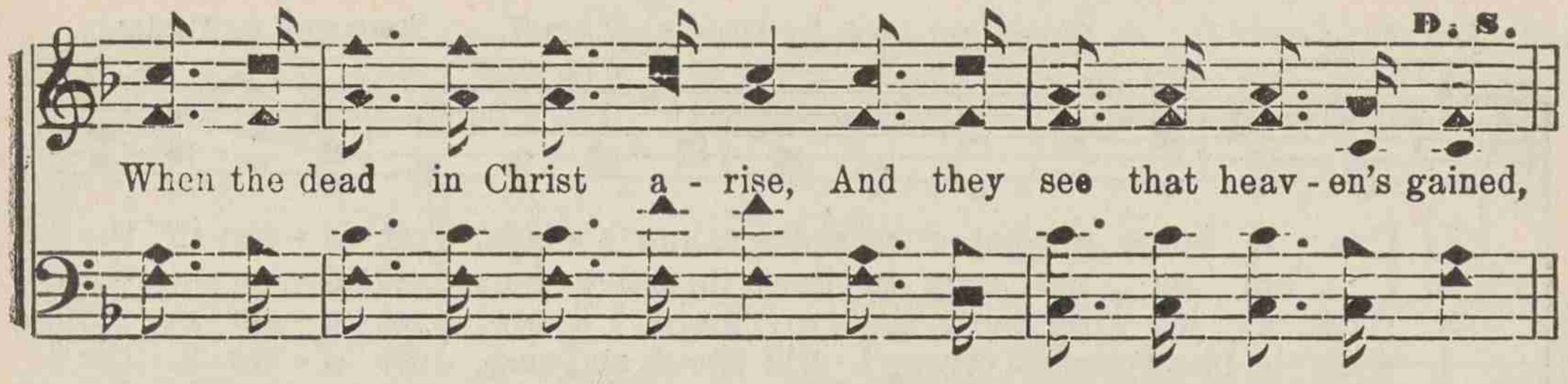
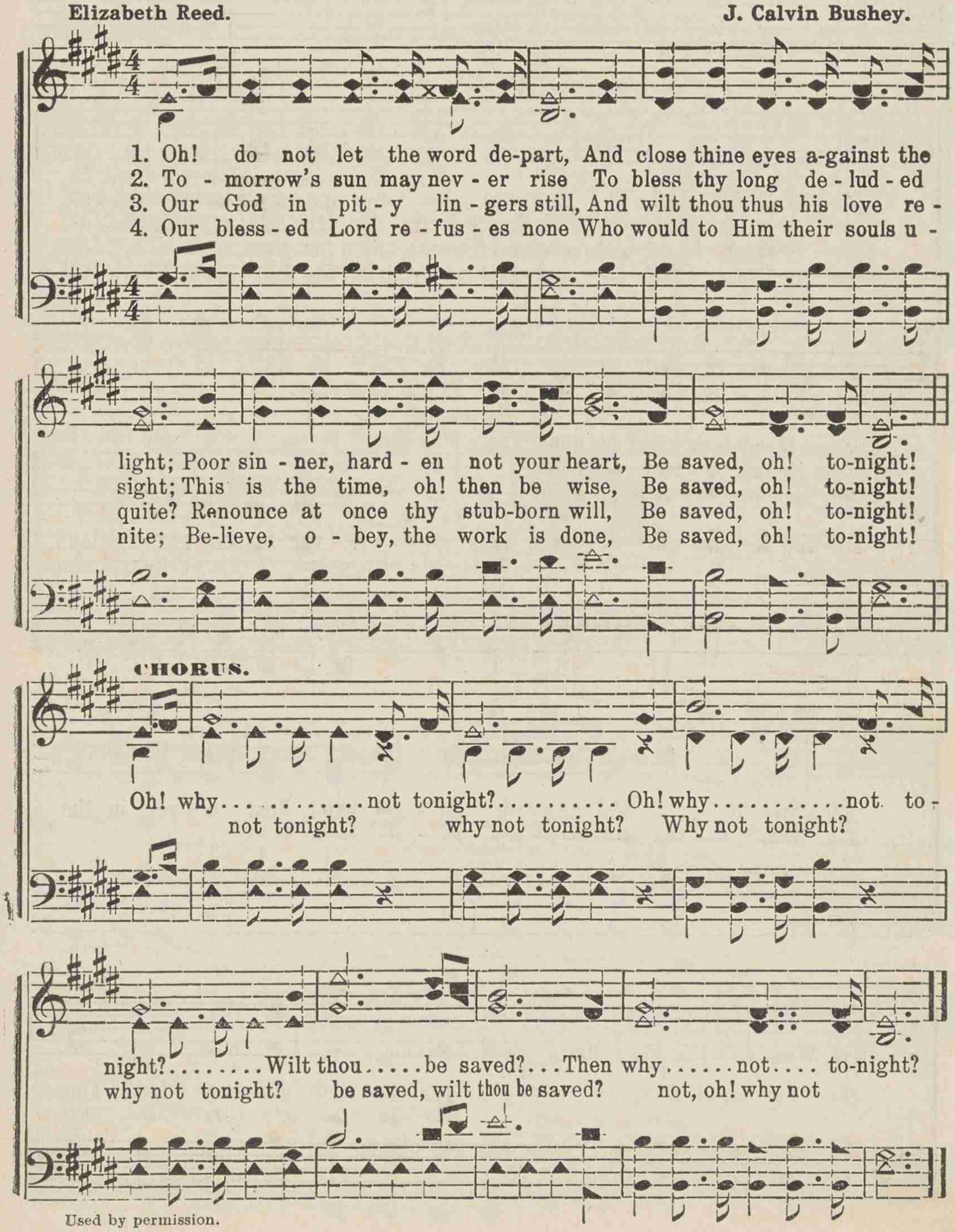
Shouting In The Air. Concluded.

No. 161. Oh! Why Not Tonight?

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



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162. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

J. S. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. EMMETT S. DEAN.

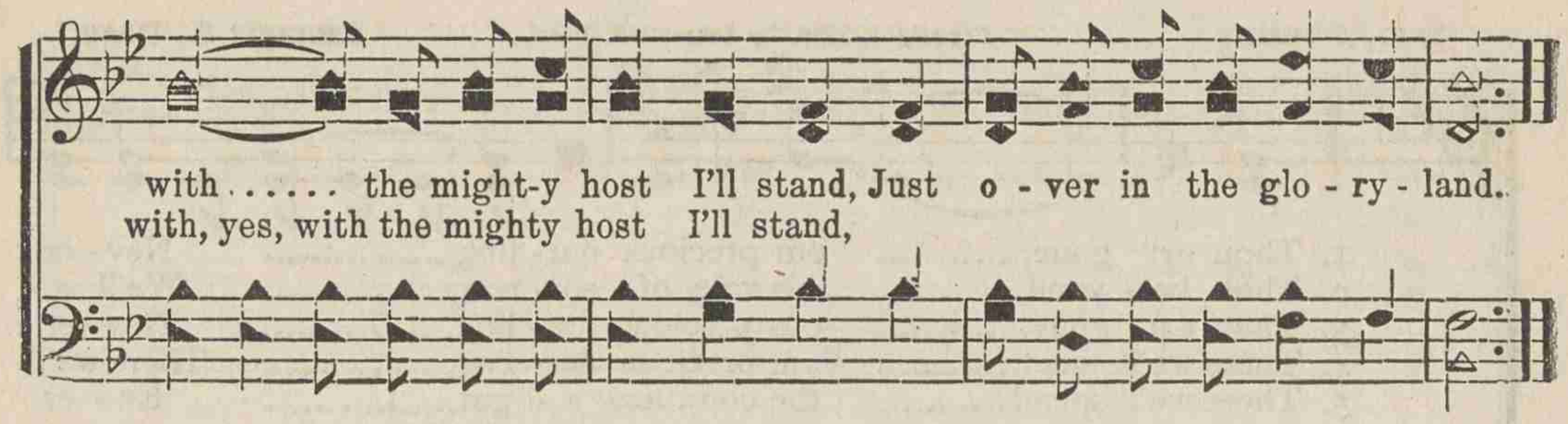
1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.

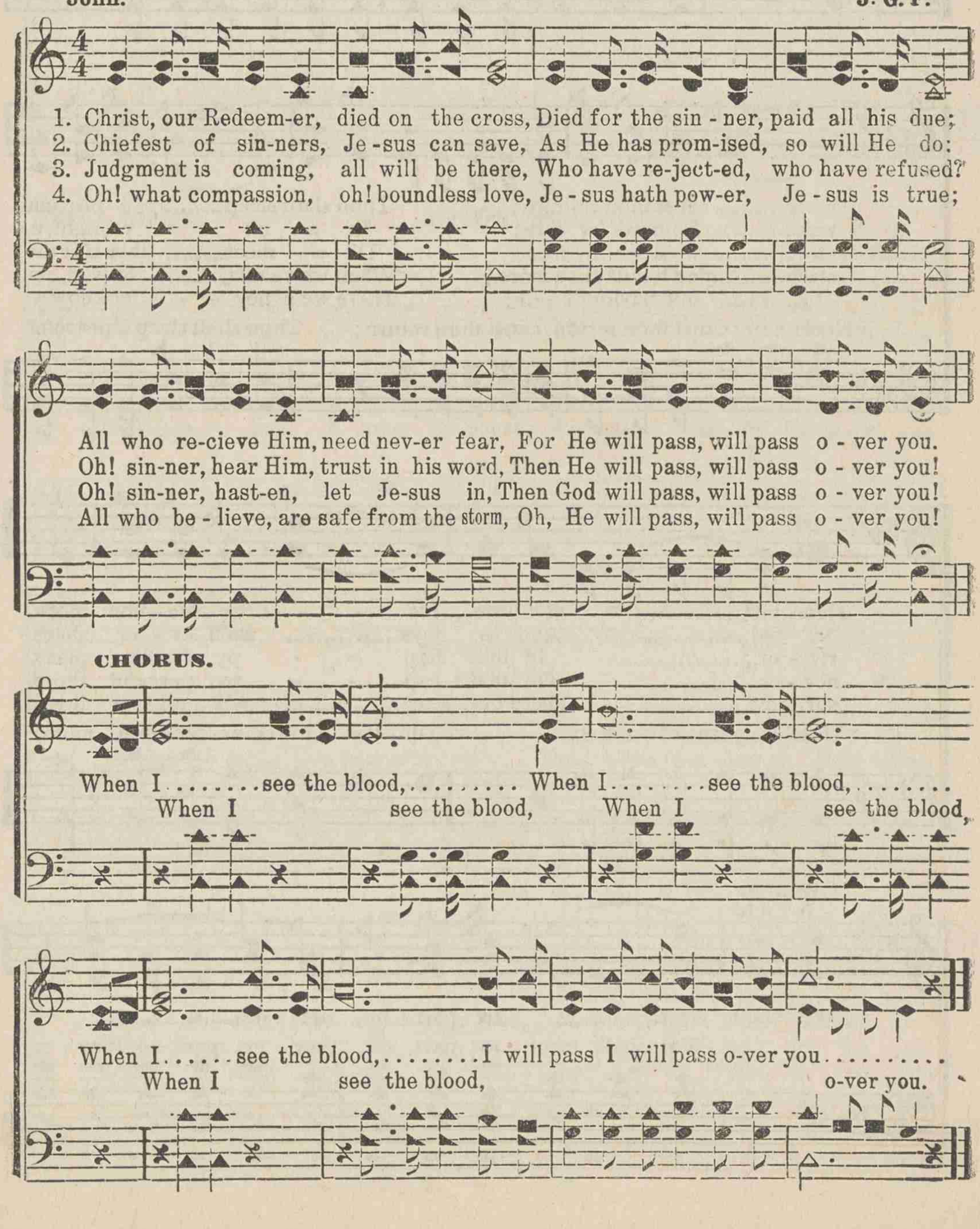
o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join..... the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band,

glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land. There

Just Over In The Glory-Land. Concluded.

No. 163. When I See The Blood.

John. J. G. F.



164. Thou art Gone.

Sam. Shultz. Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor- row,..... We'll a -
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious dar- ling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious darling, precious darling,

more..... canst thou re- turn; Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
wake..... from ev- 'ry care; In a cit - - y bright, e -
more..... we'll see thy face; Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp.....glad hands once more; When we've met,..... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side; There we'll nev - - - er know a

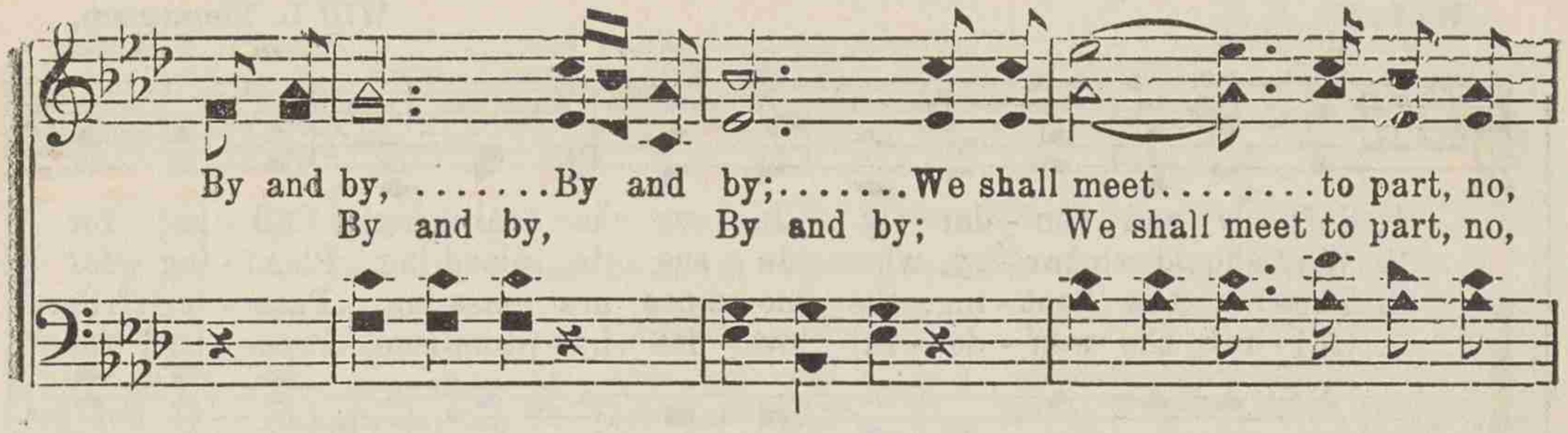
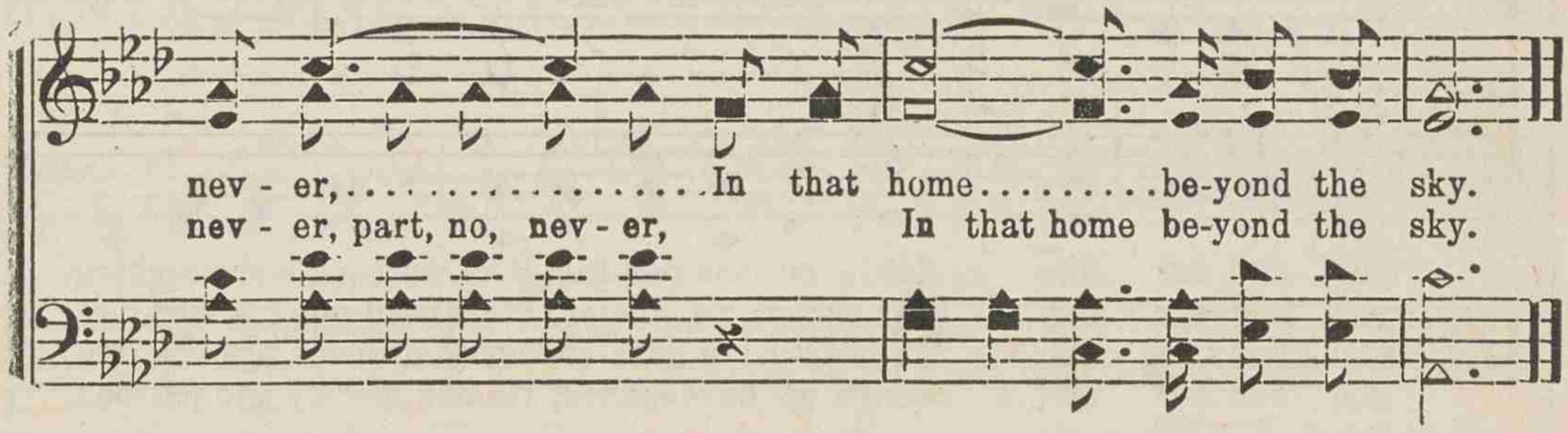
Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful

slum- ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec - tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwelling place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peaceful shore.
sor - row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

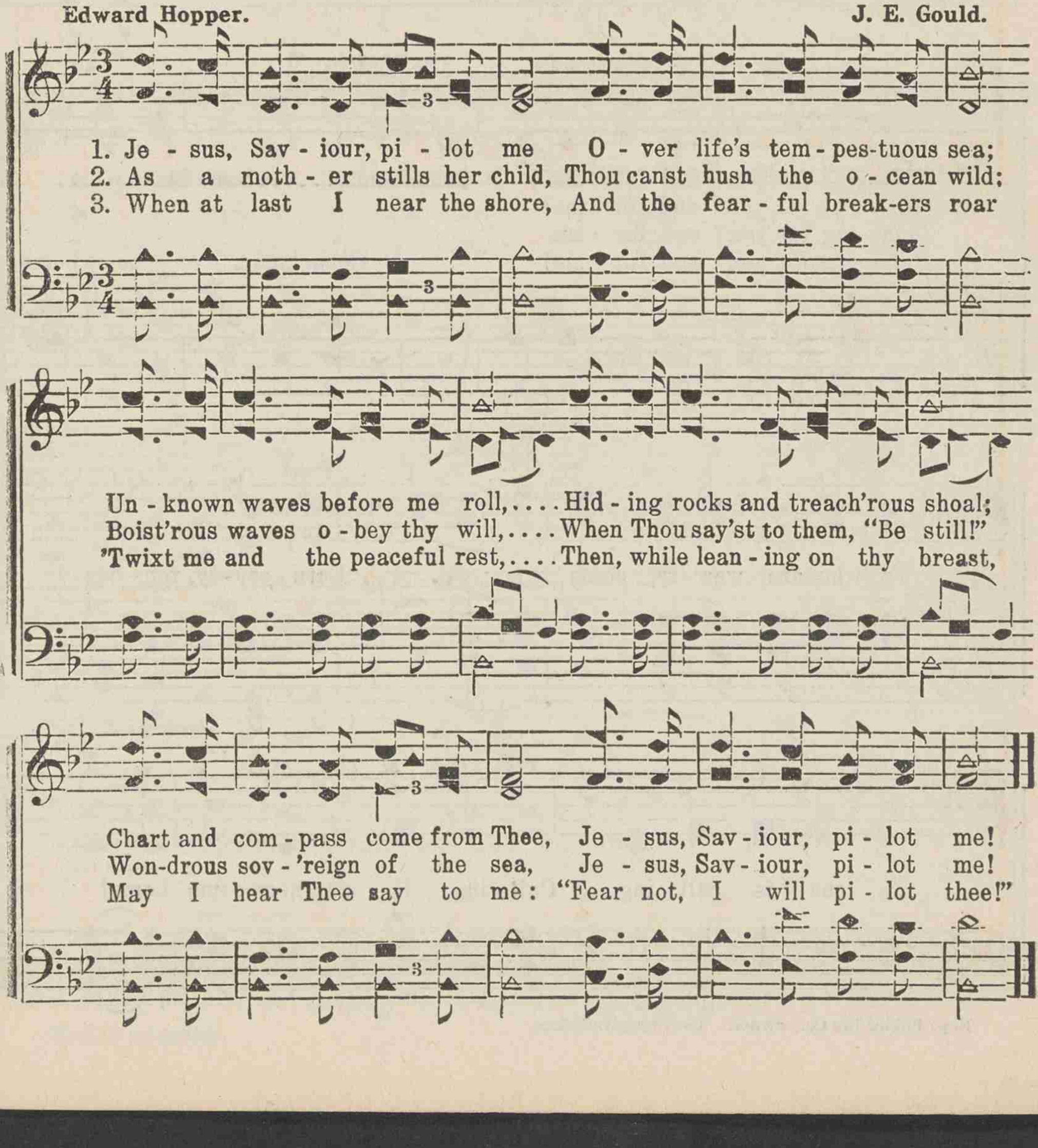
slumber, peaceful slumber, Till the res - ur- rec- tion morn.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

Thou Art Gone. Concluded.



No. 165. Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

No. 166. Softly And Tenderly.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry, when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom-ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching,
Why should we linger, and heed not his mer-cies,
Shad - ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are com-ing,
Though we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don,

CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me. Come home,.....come home, ...
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me! Come home, come home,

cres.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home;.....Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,

rit.

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

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No. 167. Is It Far?

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home, Where the loved ones long be -
2. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home, Where the an - gels sing a -
3. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home? I am wea - ry, wait - ing

fore have gone? Oh! my broth - er, will you with me go, Where we'll
round the throne? 'Tis a thought that cheers me on my way, That there
here a - lone; I shall soon cross Jor - dan's roll - ing tide, And with

CHORUS.

meet our friends to part no more? Is it far.....to that
is a bright, e - ter - nal day.
Je - sus ev - er safe a - bide. Is it far

beau - ti - ful riv - er, Tell me, is it far? Is it far,.....
Is it far,

where we'll sing and shout forev-er, Tell me, brother, is it far?.....
is it far?

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No. 168. Azmon.

Anne Steele. C. G. Glaser.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wish-es fly A - bove these gloom-y shades
2. These joys, un-seen by mor - tal eyes, Or reas - on's fee - ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim;
4. Then shall, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent wish - es rise

To those bright worlds be-yond the sky Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!
In ev - er-bloom - ing pros - pect rise, Un - con-scious of de - cay.
With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame!
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal, in the skies.

No. 169. Rest.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be!

A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un-bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the sommons from on high.

No. 170. Forest.

Isaac Watts. Aaron Chapin.

1. Who shall the Lord's e - lect condemn? 'Tis God that jus - ti - fies their souls,
2. Who shall ad-judge the saints to hell? 'Tis Christ who suffered in their stead,
3. He lives, He lives, and reigns a - bove, For - ev - er in - ter-ced - ing there!
4. Not all that men on earth can do, Nor pow'rs on high, nor pow'rs be - low,

And mer - cy, like a might - y stream, O'er all their sins di - vine - ly rolls.
And the sal - va - tion to ful - fill, Be - hold Him ris - ing from the dead.
Who shall di - vide us from his love, Or what shall tempt us to despair?
Shall cause his mer - cy to remove, Or take our hearts from Christ, our Love.

No. 171. Lottie.

Benjamin Beddome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin de - mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, There is no weep - ing there.

No. 172. Marlow.

H. K. White. John Chetham.

1. Thro' sor - row's night and dan-ger's path, A - mid the deep-'ning gloom,
2. There, when the tur - moil is no more, And all our pow'rs de - cay,
3. Our la - bors done, se - cure - ly laid In this, our last re - treat,
4. Yet not thus bur - ied or ex - tinct The vi - tal spark shall lie,
5. These ash - es too, this lit - tle dust, Our Fath-er's care shall keep,
6. Then love's soft dew o'er ev - 'ry eye Shall shed its mild - est rays,

We, sol - diers of an in - jured King, Are march-ing to the tomb.
Our cold re - mains in sol - i - tude Shall sleep the years a - way.
Un - heed - ed, o'er our si - lent dust The storms of life shall beat.
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise To seek its kin - dred sky.
Till the last an - gel rise and break The long and drear - y sleep.
And the long si - lent voice a - wake With shouts of end - less praise.

No. 173. Dennis.

John Fawcett. H. G. Nageli.

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
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way, While
6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free, And

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.
each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 174. Hebron.

Isaac Watts. Lowell Mason.

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

And ev - 'ry ev-'ning should make known Some fresh me-mor - ials of his grace.
But He for-gives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-point - ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal-va - tion in the sound.

No. 175. Dunbar.

Mary. S. B. Dana. C. R. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo - ments come, O watch my dy - ing face To
4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let

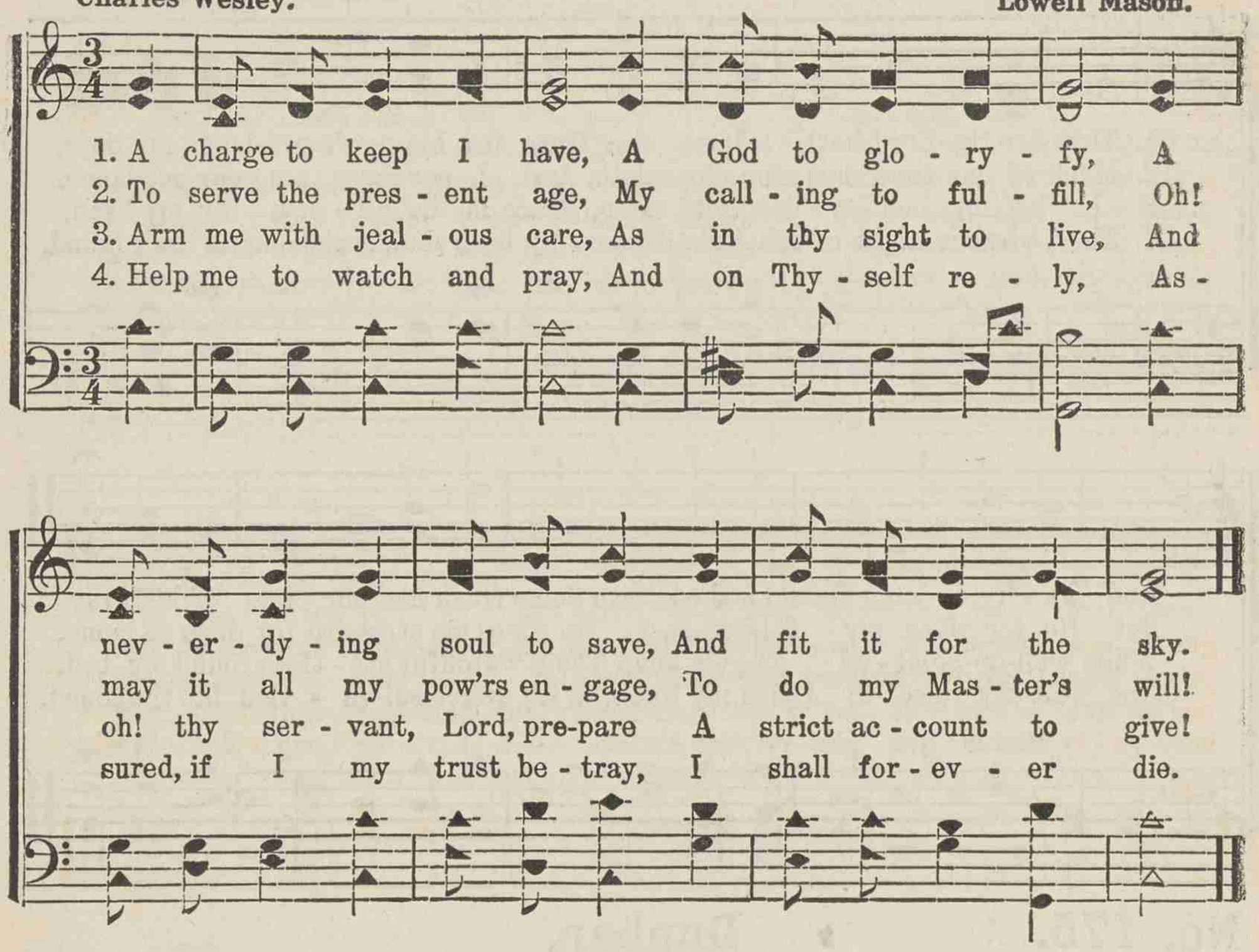
CHO.—There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In

songs of ho - ly ec - sta - cy To waft my soul on high!
forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.
catch the bright, ser - a - phic gleam Which on each fea - ture plays!
mus - ic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

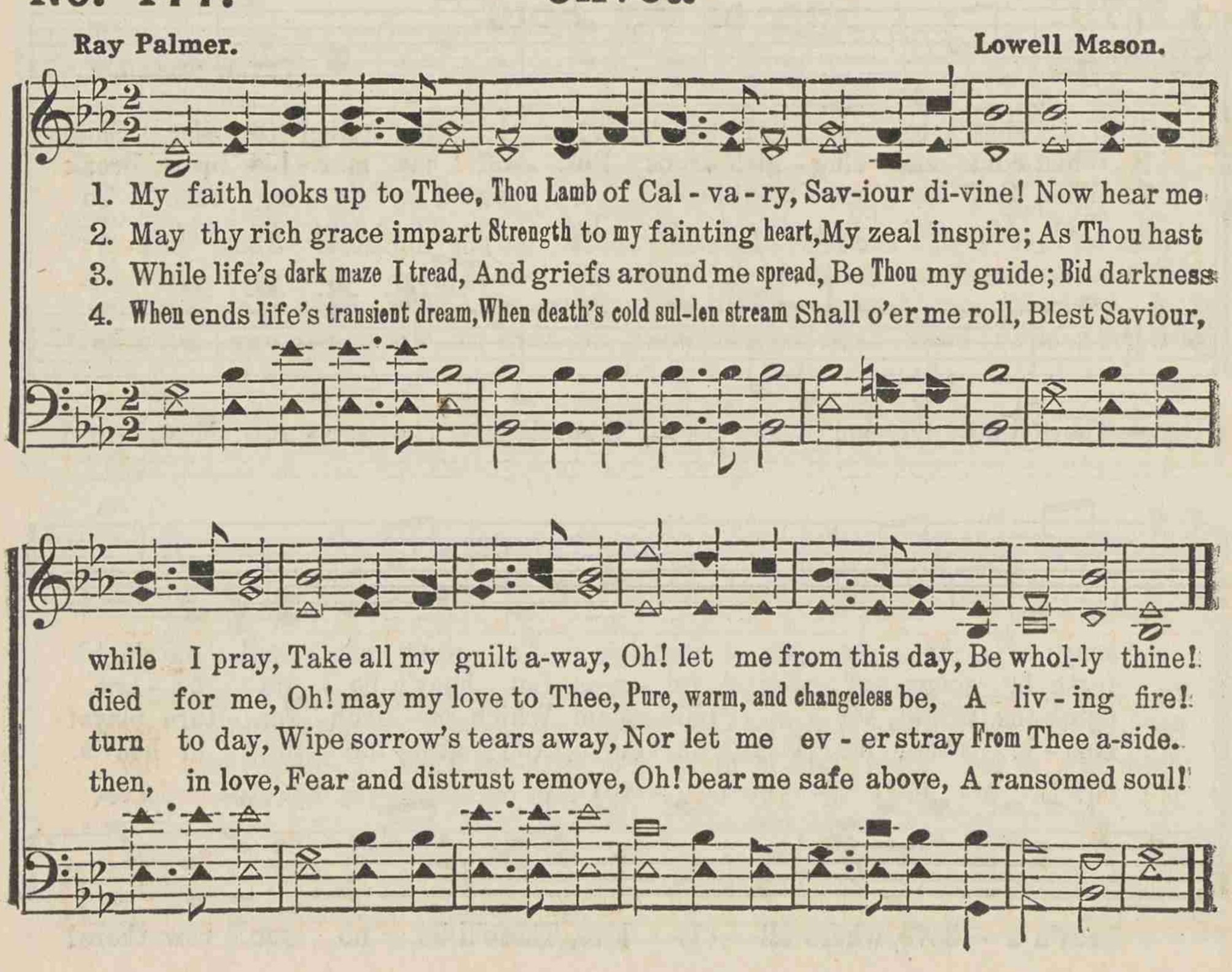
heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there!

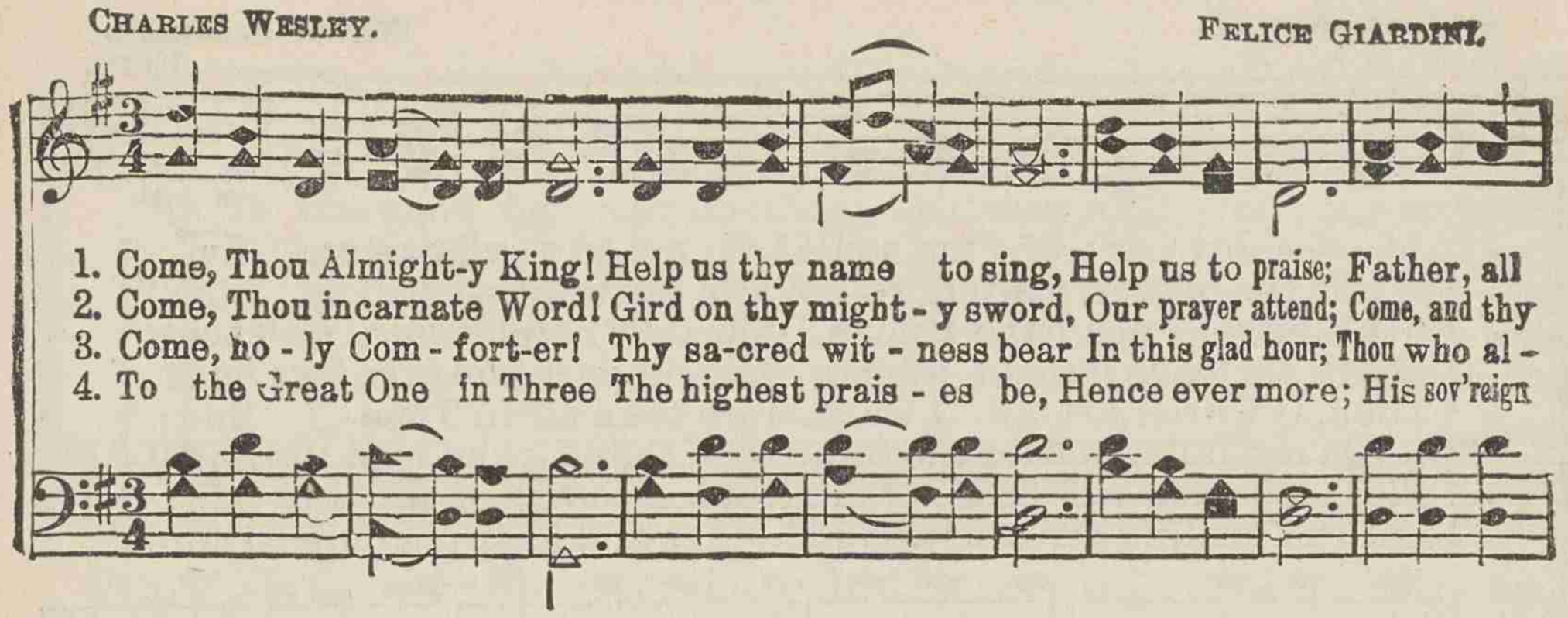
No. 176. Boylston.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

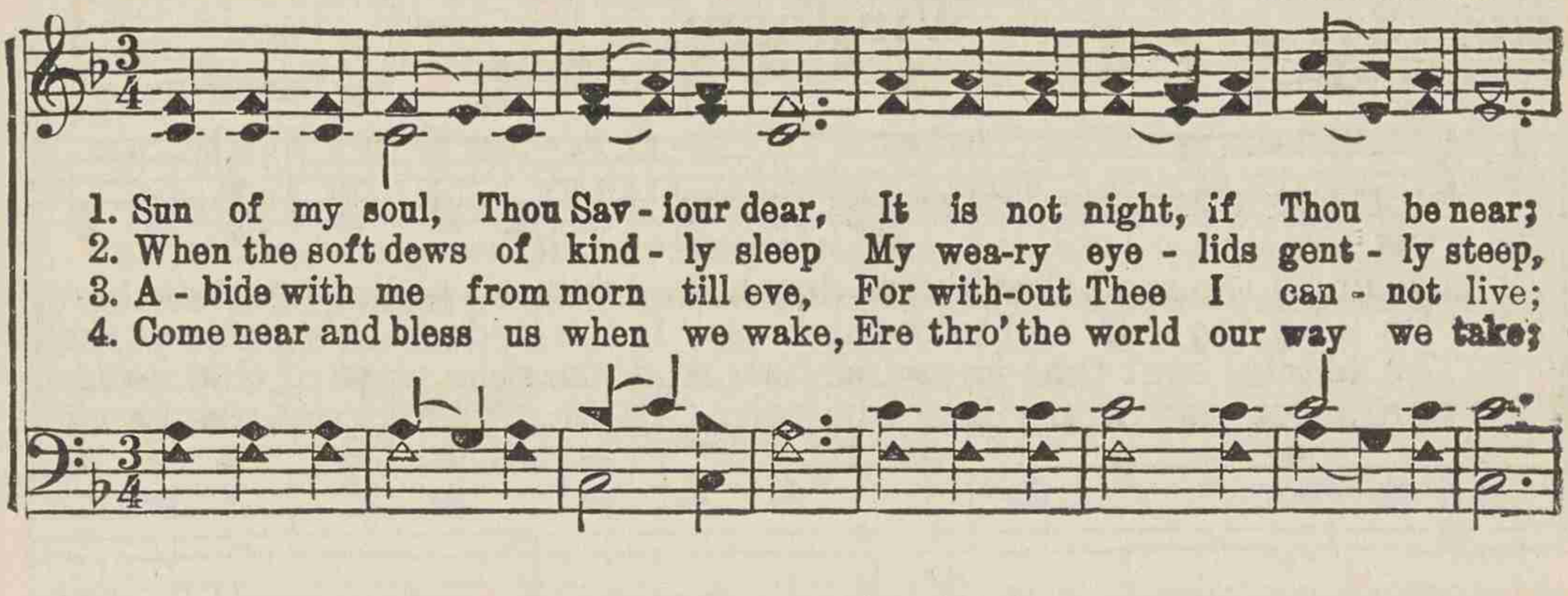


No. 177. Olivet.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

No. 178. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

No. 179. Sun of My Soul.

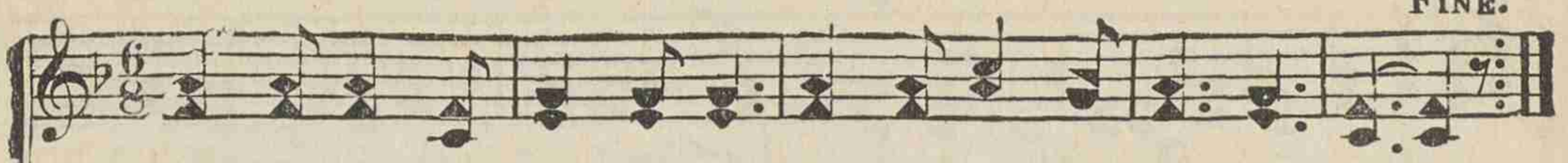
JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER.

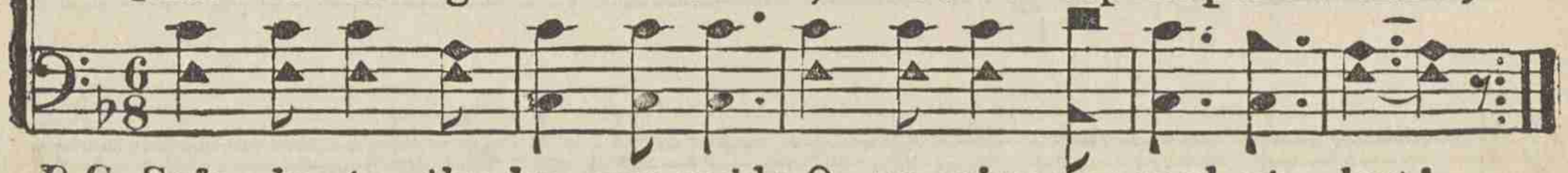
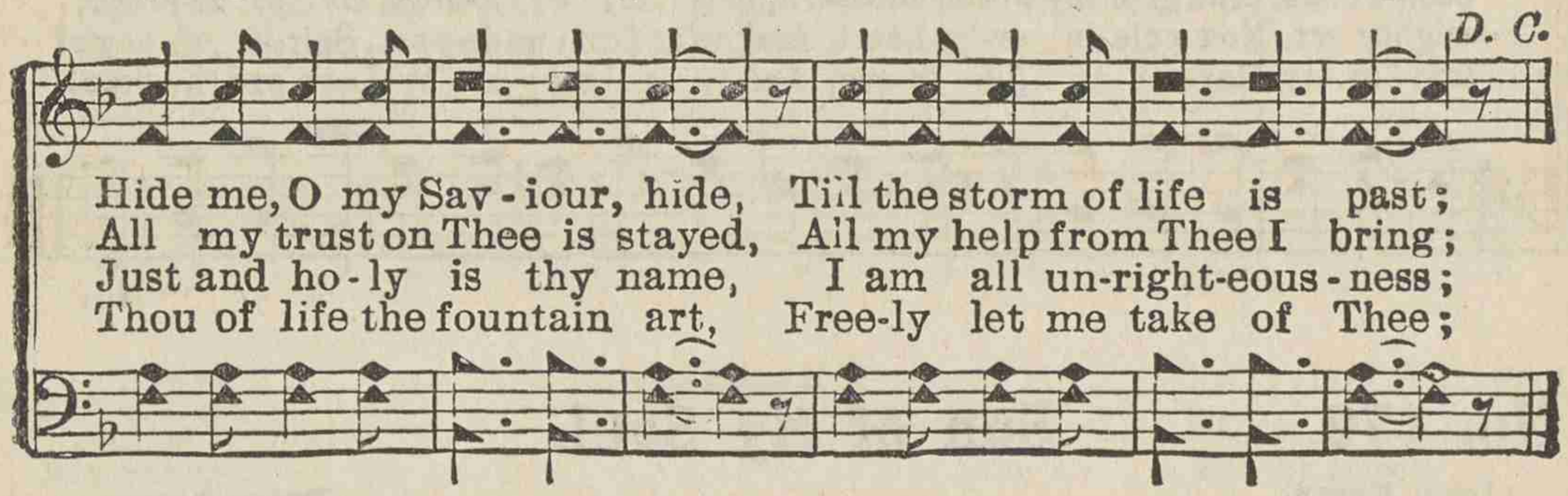


No. 180. Martyn.

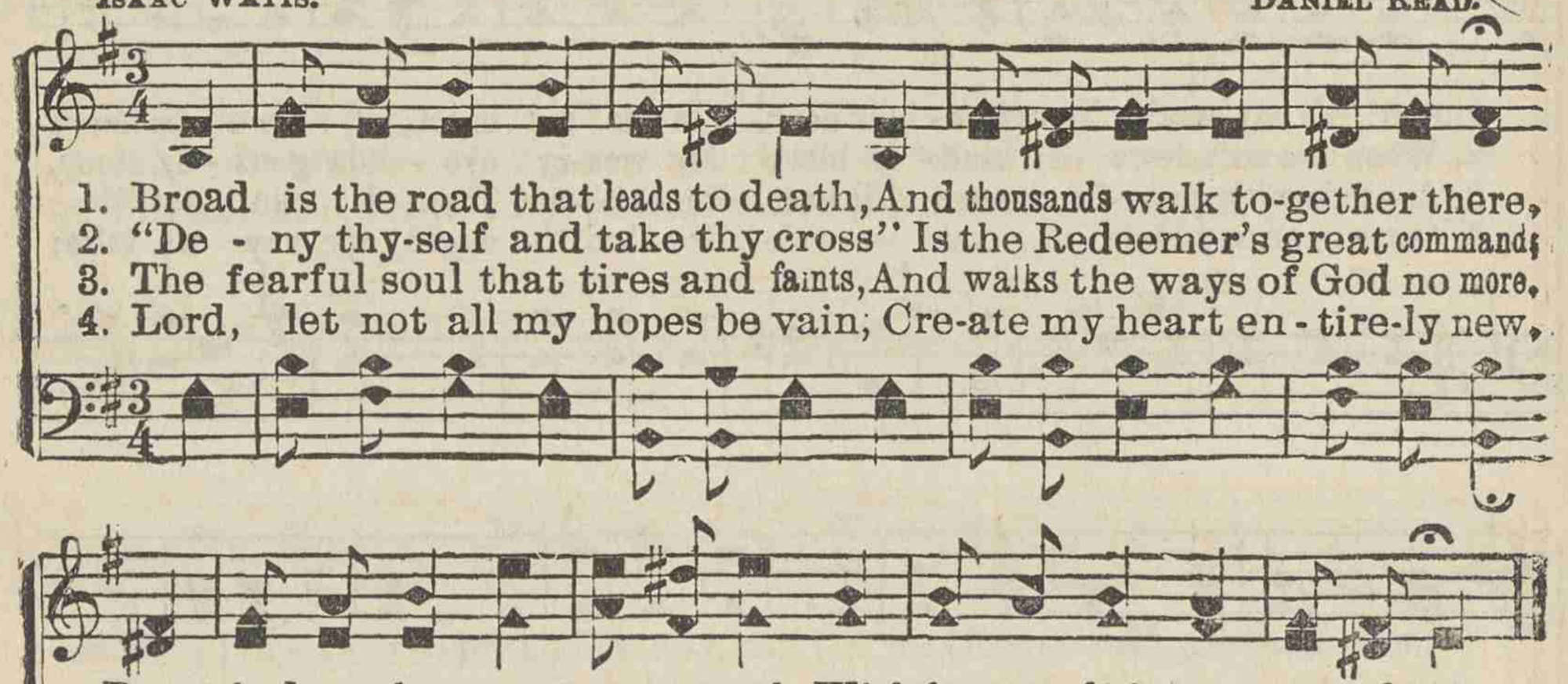
CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.

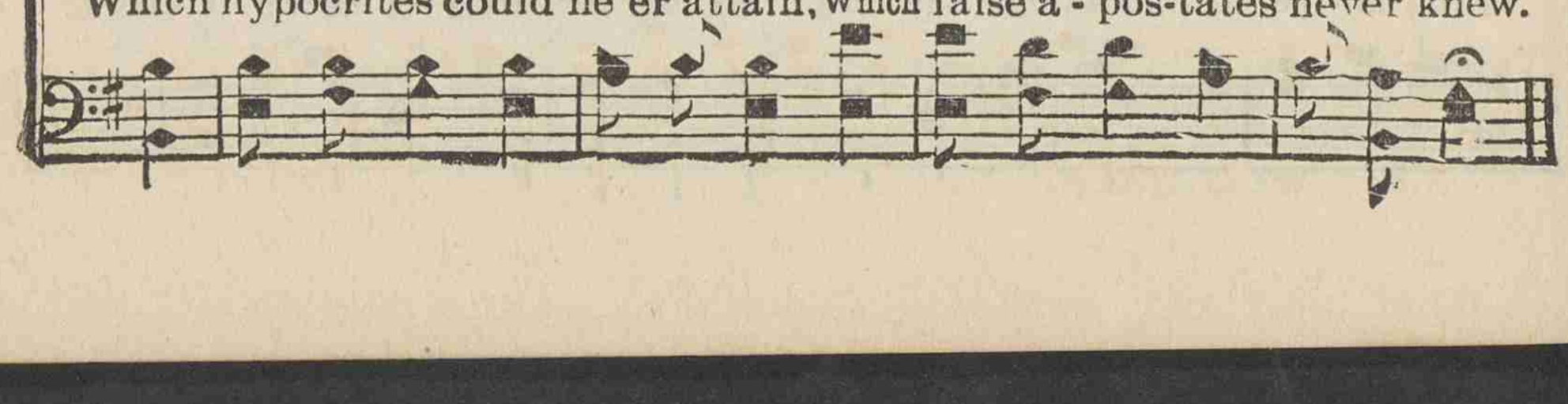


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, 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;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

No. 181. Windham.

ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there,
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre-ate my heart en - tire-ly new,

But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos-tates never knew.



No 182. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon. Old melody.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. It has saved our dear fa-thers, It has saved our dear fa-thers,
3. It will lead me to Je - sus, It will lead me to Je - sus,
4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, It will do when I'm dy - ing,
5. It will take us to heav - en, It will take us to heav-en,

Cho.—*'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,*

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our dear fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will lead me to Je - sus, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will do when I'm dy - ing, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will take us to heav - en, And it's good e-nough for me!

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And its good e - nough for me!

No. 183. Bethany.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it he a-cross
2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

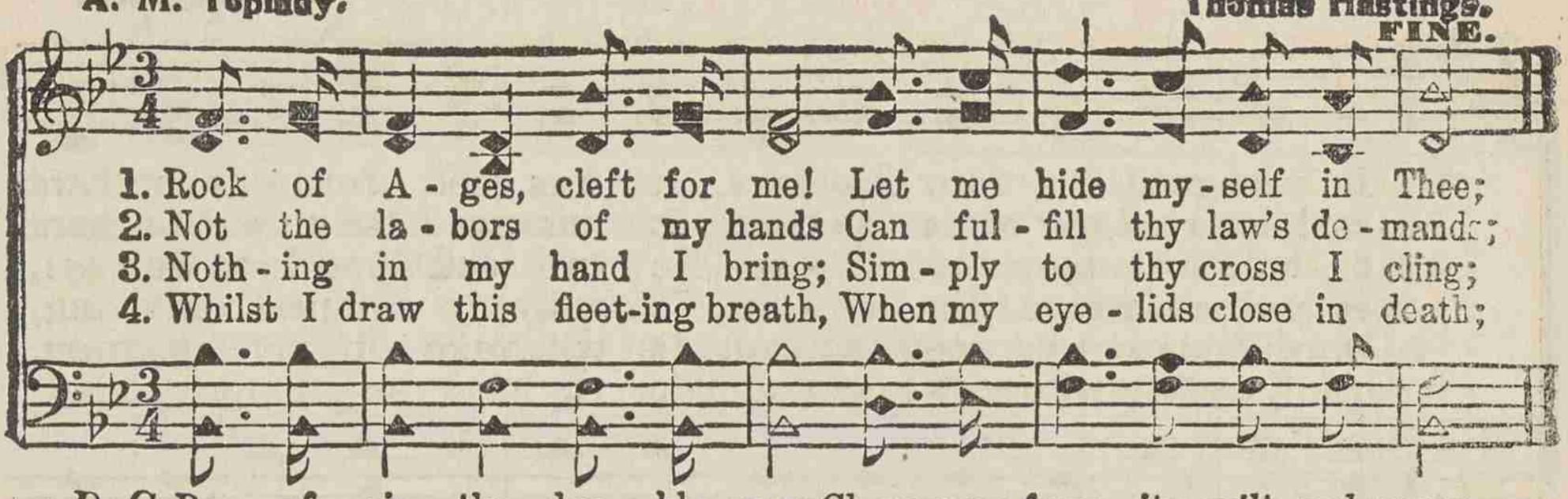
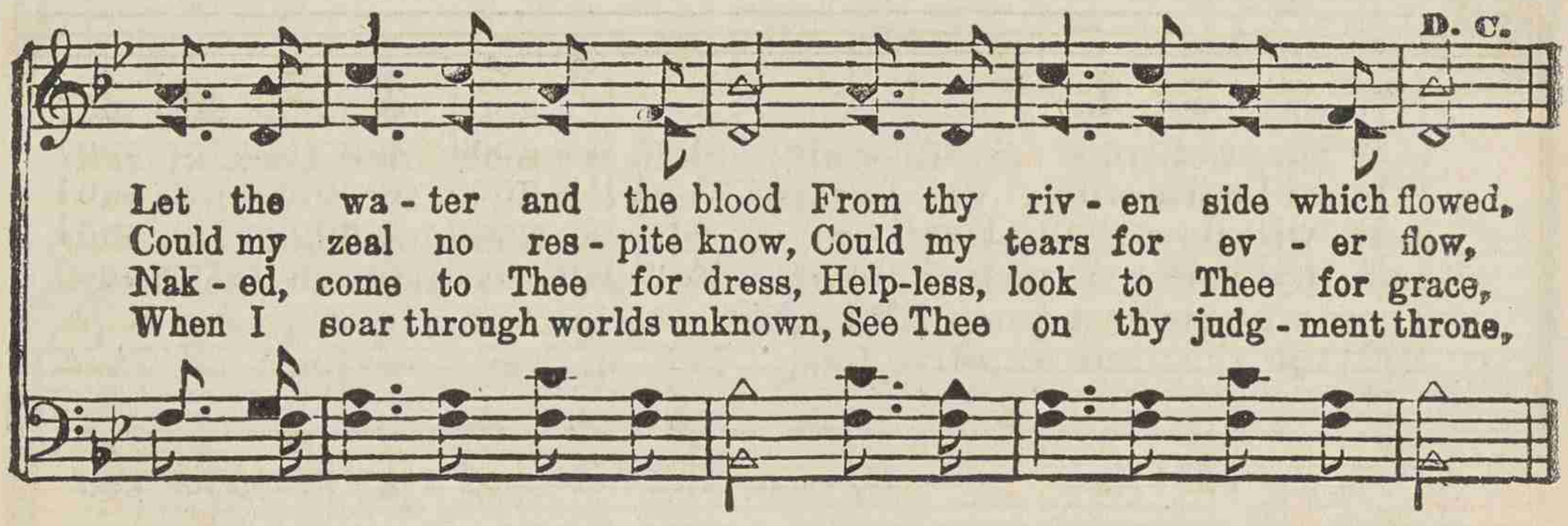
D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

Fine. D. S.

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

No. 184. Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.



No. 185. Amazing Grace.

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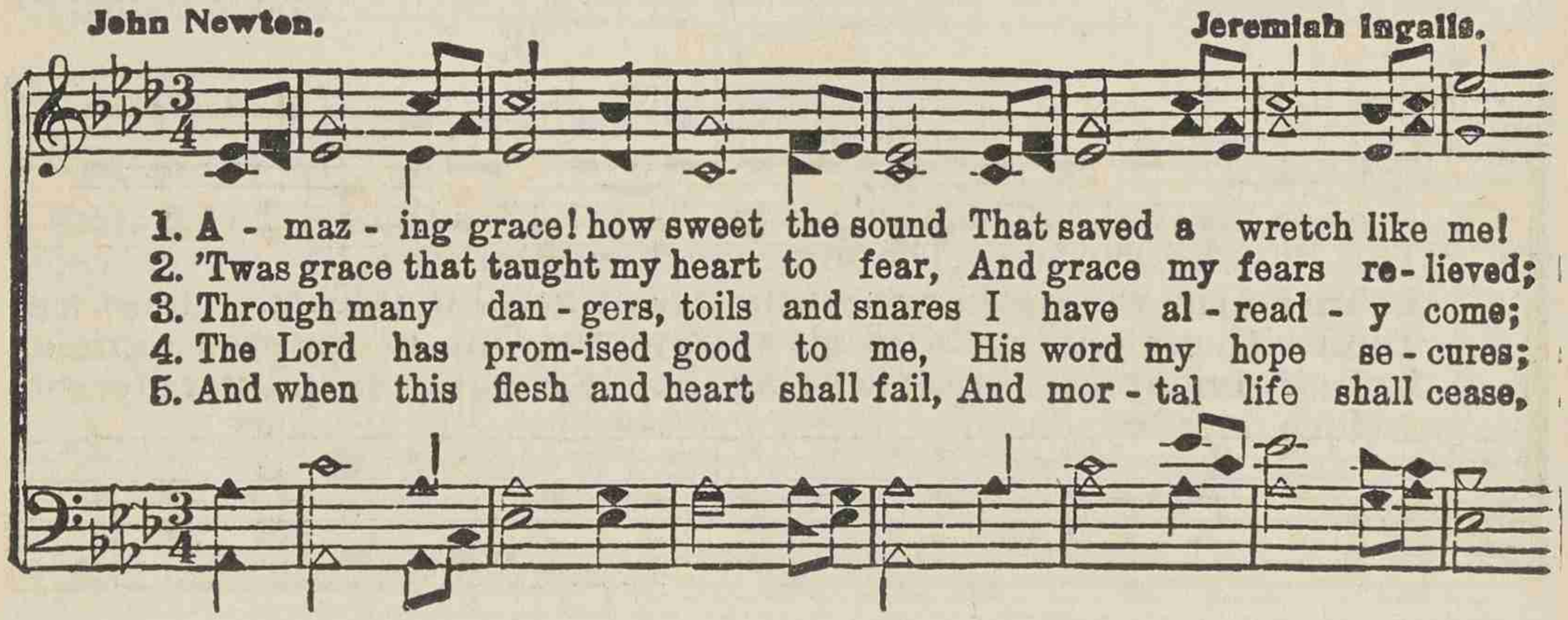

No. 186. Prayer.

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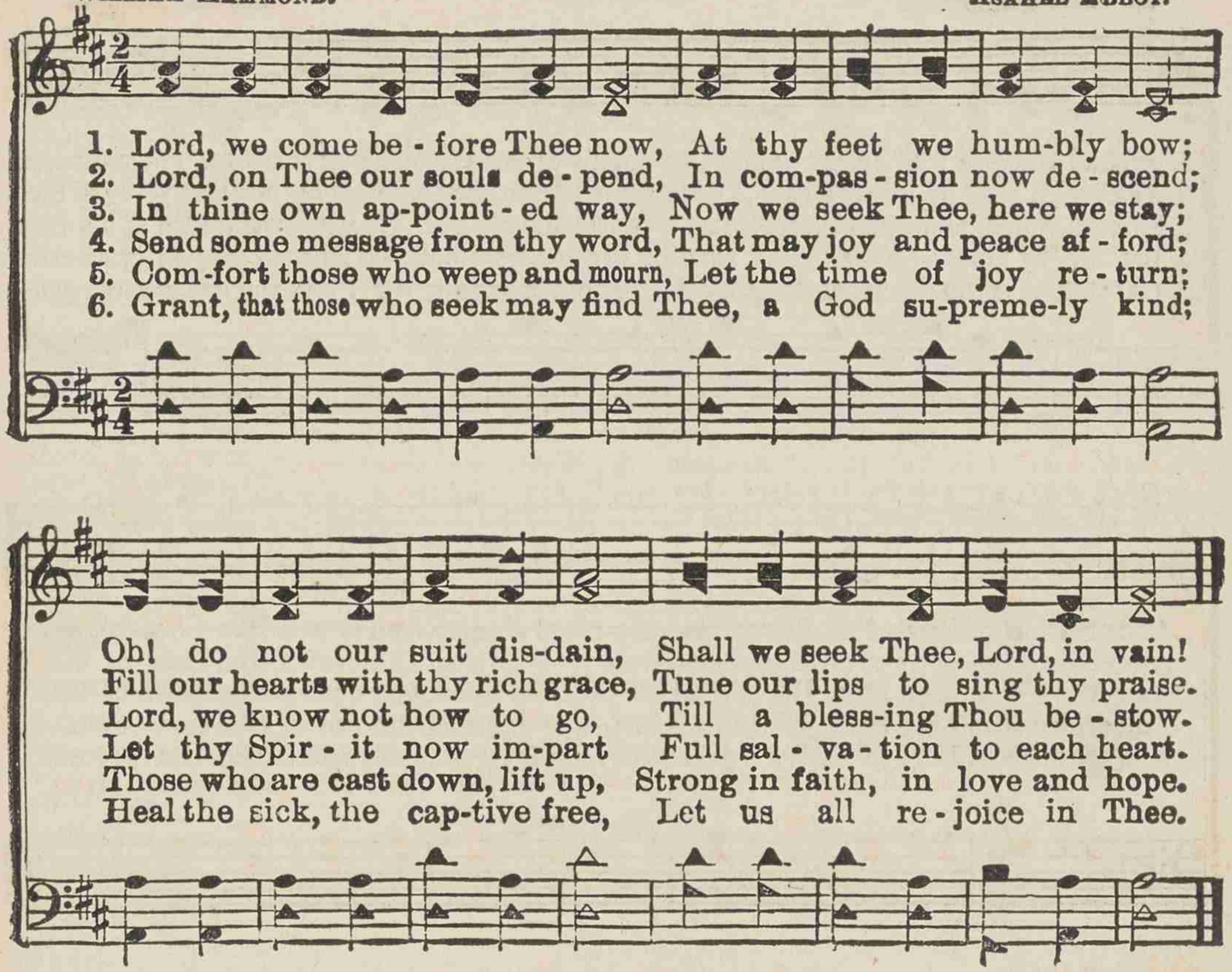
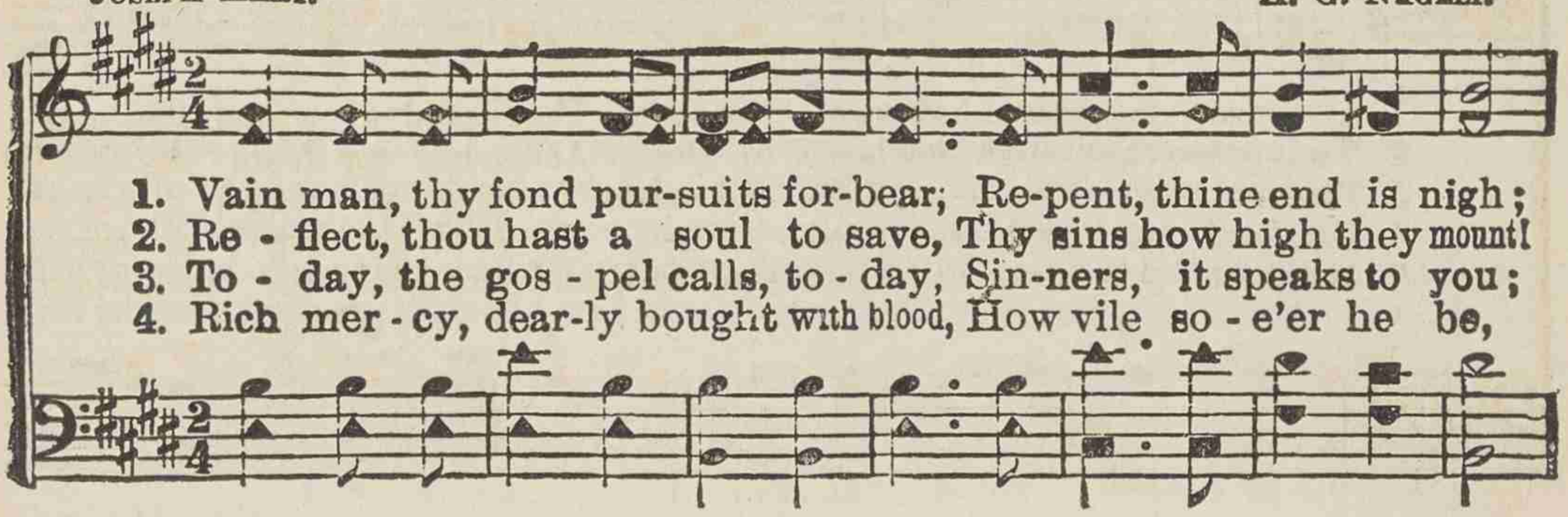


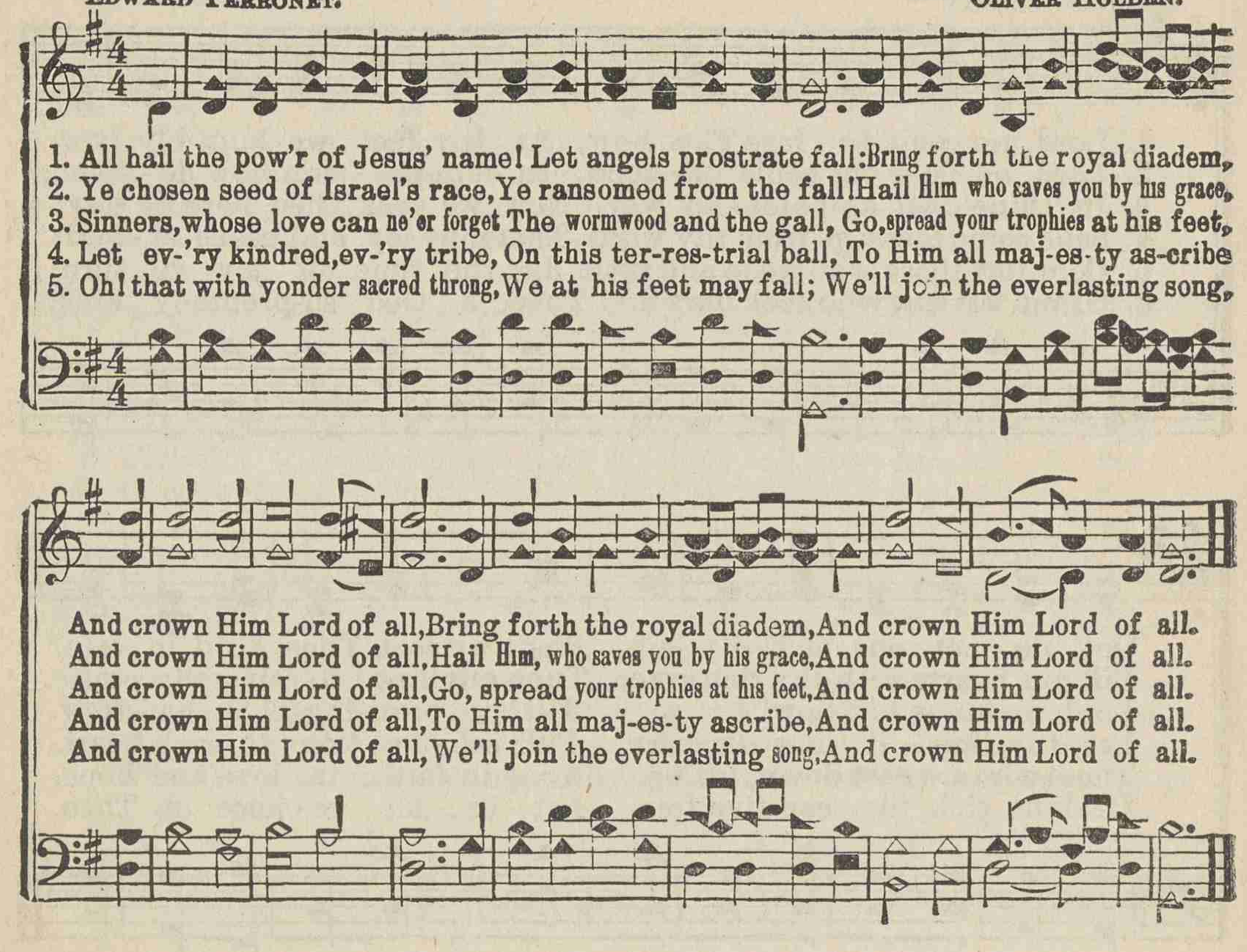
No. 187. Naomi.

JOSEPH HART. H. G. NAGELI.



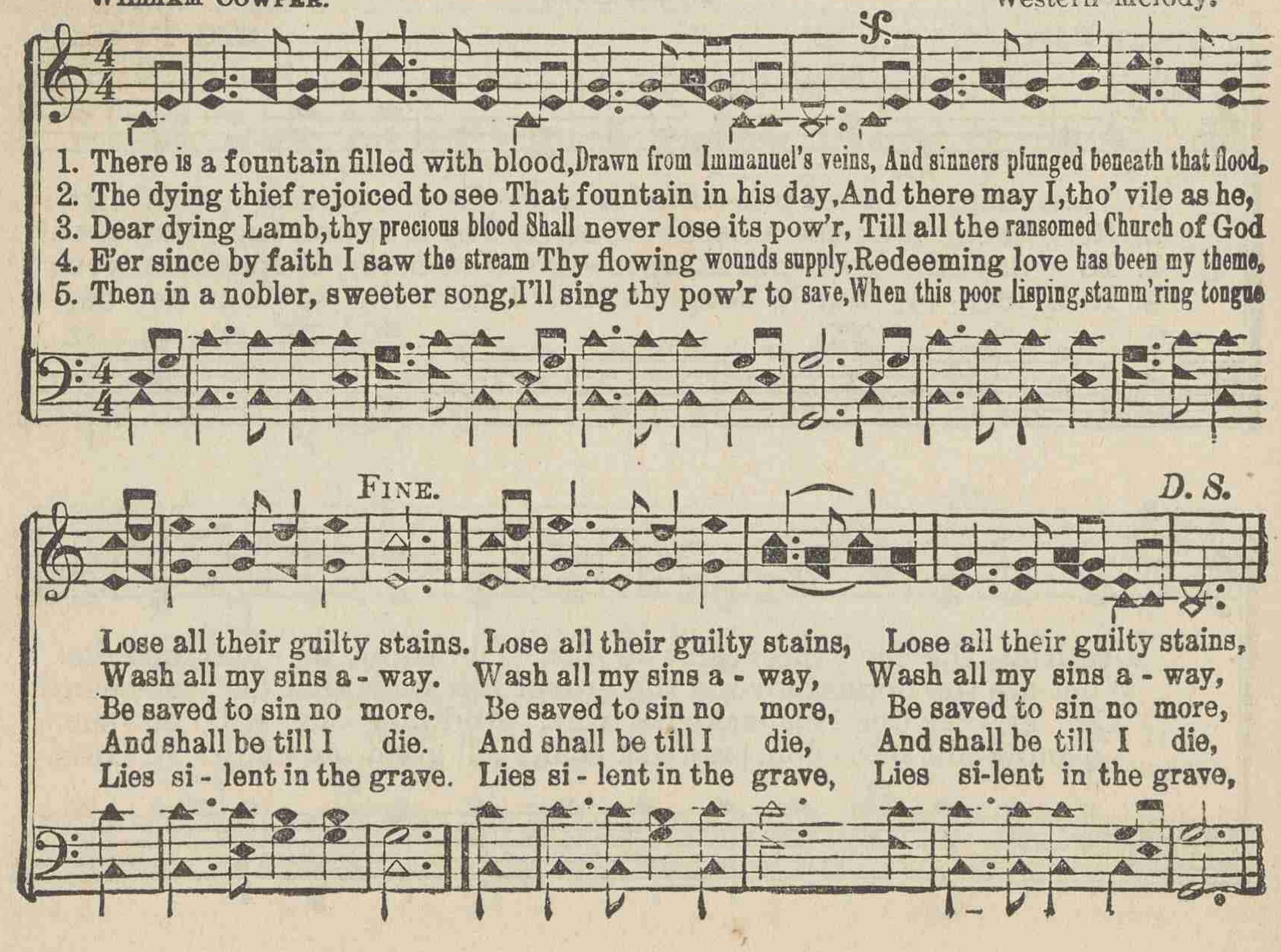
No. 188. Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 189. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



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