Our Choice



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1939



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

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TO

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BY

PROF. CHAS. H. GABRIEL
PROF. JAS. M. BLACK
PROF. WM. EDIE MARKS
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN
REV. L. L. PICKETT
REV. O. B. CULPEPPER

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Hymn
1913
Gabr A

PREFACE.

Our song books are in demand, many hundreds of thousands having been sold. Furthermore, God has used them, making their songs instrumental in the salvation of a goodly company of souls, for which we praise Him. Our trade calls now for a new book. We felt that we must try to surpass our former work and so secured the services of six composers, whose songs are sung around the world. They are at their best in these pages.

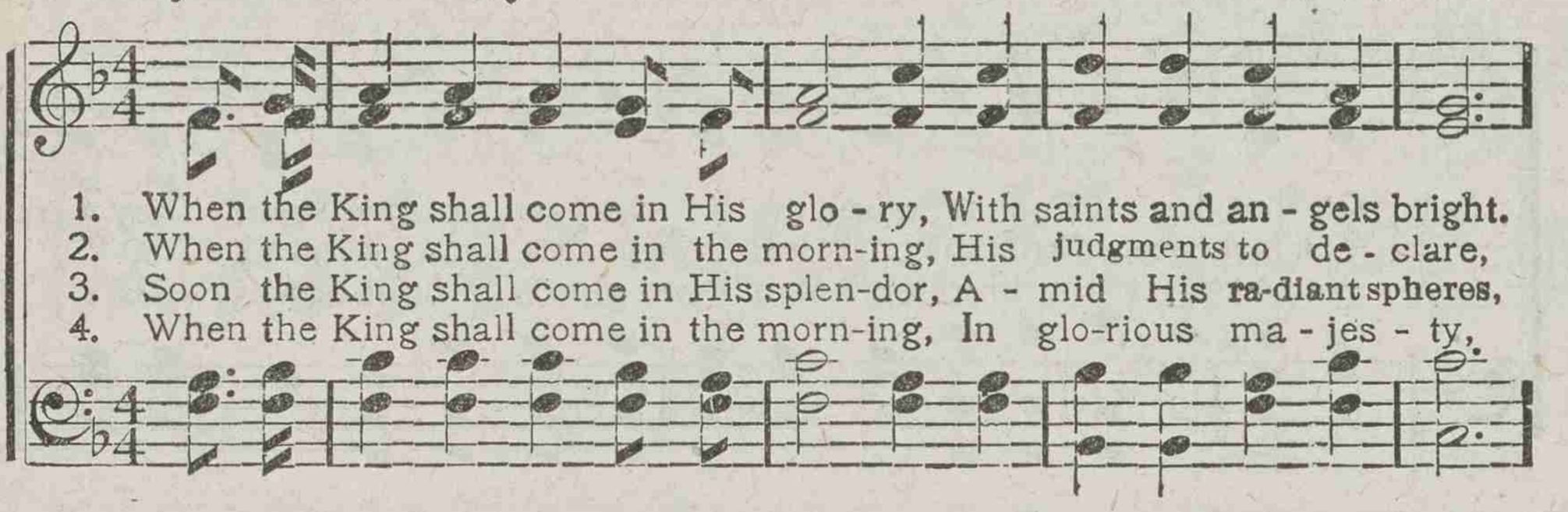
We bespeak for the book a wide circulation and pray from it a harvest of souls.

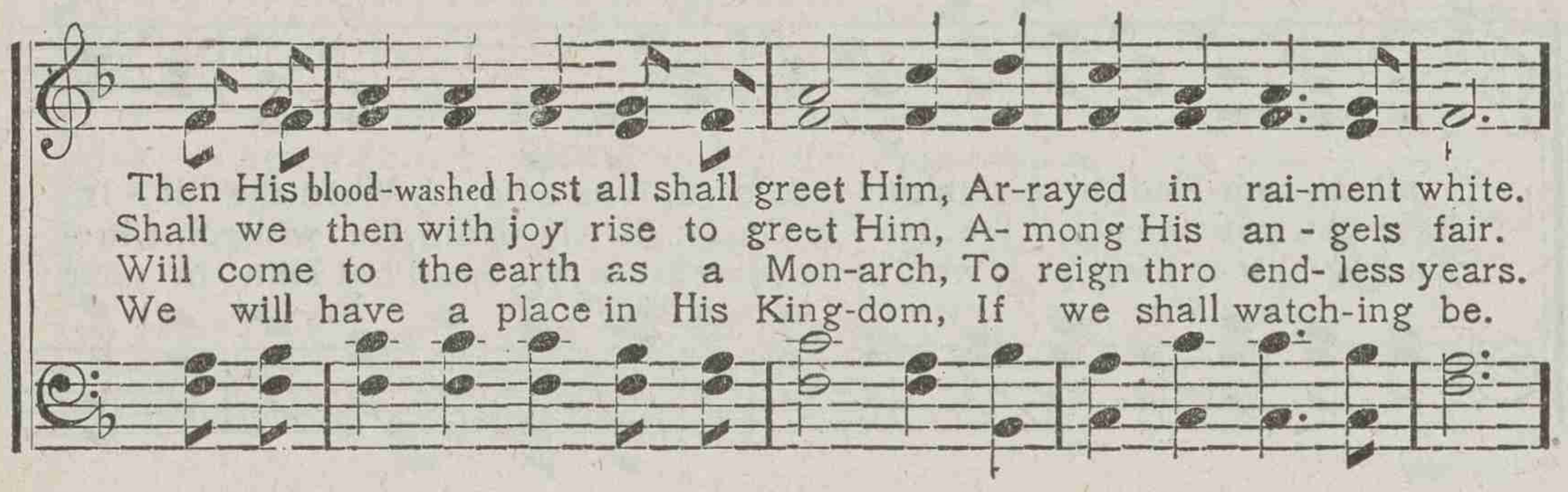
April, 1913. THE PUBLISHERS.

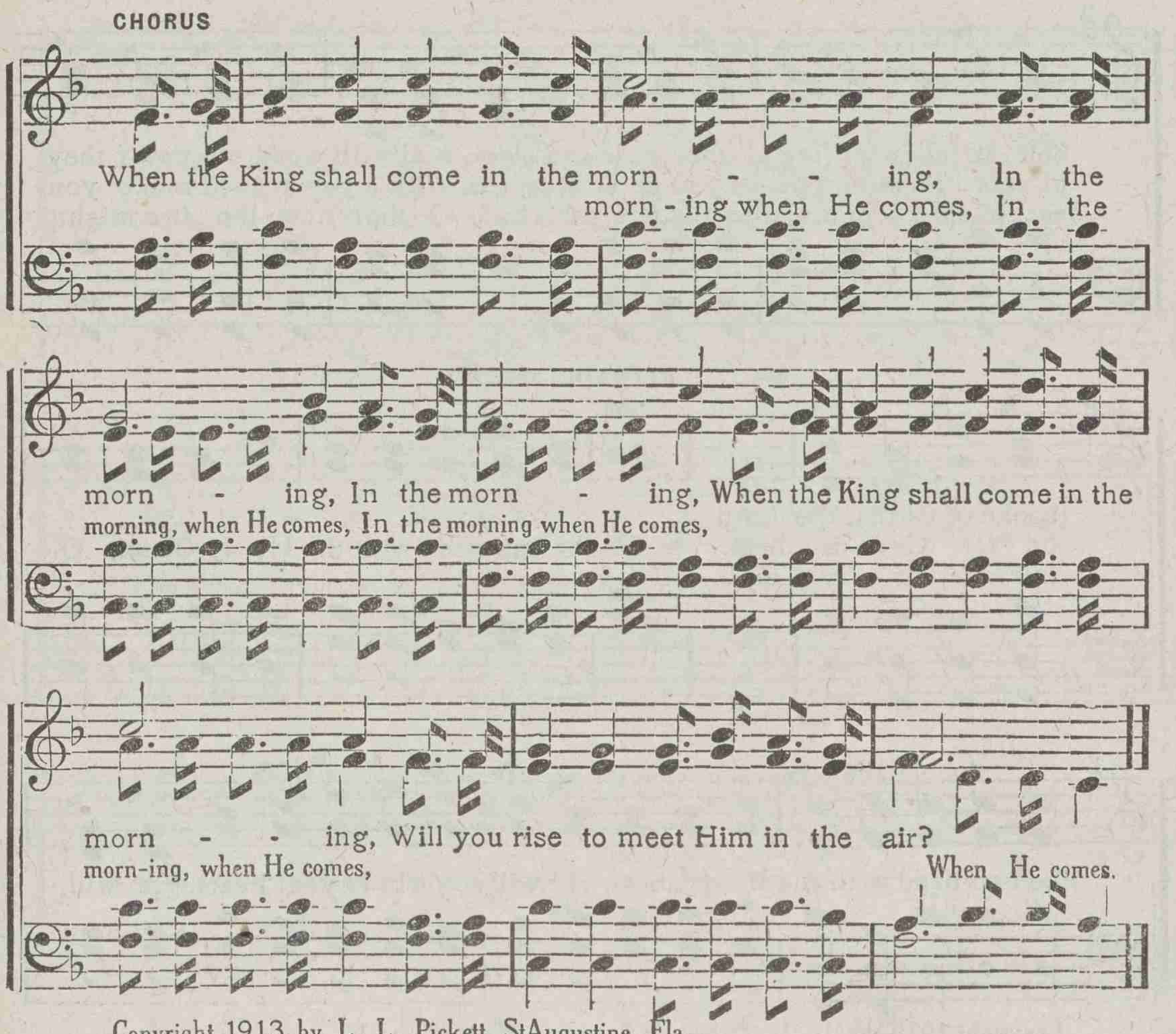
See Topical Index. Also try now at least following Nos.: 1, 6, 9, 12, 16, 22, 23, 24, 27, 30, 31, 32, 34, 38, 42, 44, 48, 50, 53, 57, 60, 76, 78, 87, 91, 94, 96, 97, 100, 102, 104, 106, 110, 114, 116, 124, 130, 132, 139, 144, 149, 158.

No. 1. When The King Shall Come.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV, L. L. PICKETT.







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No. 2. O BE BAPTIZED.

W. C. L. W. C, LITTELL

1. On the day of Pen- te- cost, in a lit - tle up - per room, They were
2. You have taken Christ the Lord, but have you since you be-lieved, O
3. Won't you let Him in to-day? Won't you give Him right-of-way, He's

all as-sem-bled there with one ac-cord, (one ac-cord) When the Ho - ly
have you yet re-ceived the Ho - ly Ghost, (Ho - ly Ghost,) He will come in -
longing now to bless you, won't you come? (won't you come,) Let Him in your

Spir - it fell, scat'ring all their fear and gloom, And with wondrous pow'r they
to your life, with a peace you ne'er received, With a pow'r 'twill make you
heart to stay, you may feel His pow'r this day, O that now the fire might

REFRAIN:

spoke of Christ, the Lord.
be for God a host. O be bap-tized with the Ho- ly Ghost, O
fall on ev - 'ry one.

be bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost, He will come in-to your heart, He will

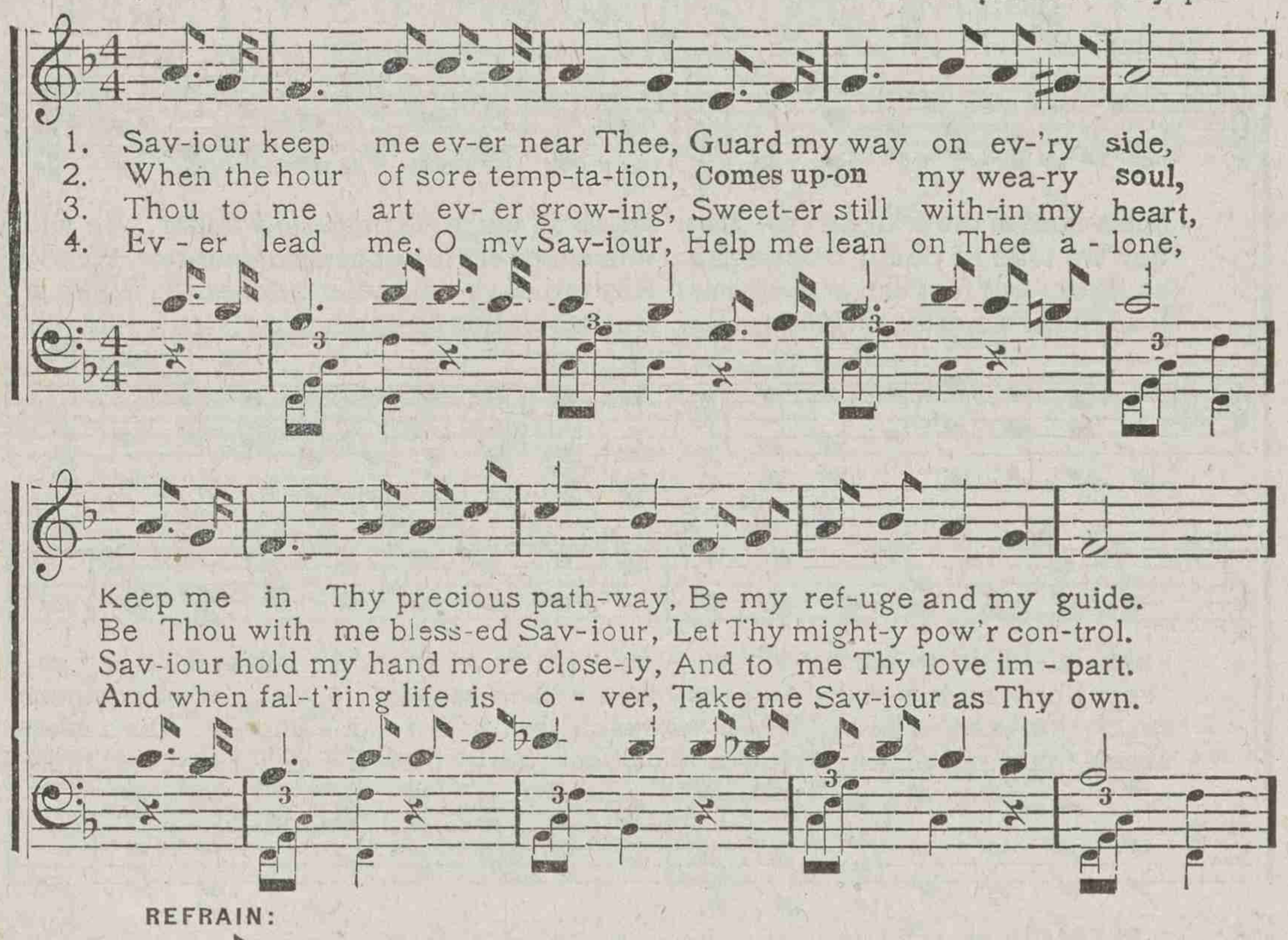
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O BE BAPTIZED. Concluded.



No. 3. SAVIOUR KEEP ME.

E. J, B. E. J. BRYANT. By per.



REFRAIN:

E, J. Bryant, Owner, Ensley, Ala.

No, 4, THERE'LL BE NO BURDENS YONDER,

REV, JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1. There will be no bur-dens yon-der, In those mansions bright and fair, In the
2. There will be no load of sor-row, There will be no load of sighs, There will
3. Here at times our hearts grow wea-ry, When the way is rough and long, And our
4. On the road from earth to heav-en, There are burdens all the way, There are

home-land of the soul far a - way; When on earth we cease to wander, We will
be no load of doubt or de-spair; When we reach our home to-mor-row, We will
souls cry out for rest, endless rest; But the days will ne'er be drear-y, When we
loads that we must shoulder and bear; But when ties of earth are riv-en, And we

bid a - dieu to care, If we ful - ly trust in Je - sus and o - bey.
see no weep-ing eyes, And the heart will ne'er grow heav-y o - ver there.
reach that land of song, When we reach that hab- i - ta - tion of the blest.
reach that land of day; Not a bur-den thro' the a - ges o - ver there.

REFRAIN:

Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah! Point the
Hal - le - lu-jah! There will be no burdens yon-der, Hal-le - lu- jah!

ran-somed to that home o-ver there, Hal- le - lu - - jah!
o-ver there, Hal-le lu-jah! there will be no

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THERE'LL BE NO BURDENS, Concluded,

Hal le - lu - jah! In that home we shall never know a care.
burdens yonder, Hal-le-lu-jah! o-ver there.

No 5, WHY DWELL IN THE VALLEY?

MINNIE E. HICKS. Copyright 1913. by L. L. Pickett, St Augustine, Fla. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Why lin - ger O, soul in the val - ley? When sun-shine is
2. On mount-ains of faith there is brightness, In val - leys of
3. Come up wea - ry one to the mountain, The hill - tops of

flood-ing the hill; While o - ver the low-lands the shad-ows;
doubt there is night; There's danger and death in the dark-ness,
joy and de - light; And look o'er the vis - tas of glo - ry,

D. S,—Come dwell in the sun-light of heav - en,

Fine **REFRAIN:**

Are hov- er- ing drea-ry and chill.
But safe-ty and life in the light. Then fol-low the path lead-ing
How glo-rious the rav-ish-ing sight.

En - joy - ing su- per- nal de - light. D. S.

up - ward, A - way from the shad - ows of night;

No. 6. THERE WILL BE A GLAD WELCOME

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HERBERT BUFFU.

1. When the heav-ens at last roll up like a scroll, When I reach that fair land called the home of the soul; From the friends that I love, but no
2. I am sure that my mother a-waits me up there, She believed God would hear and would answer her pray'r, From that dear saint of God, when from
3. Man-y dear friends have gone to the cit-y of God, Leav-ing me for a-while in the val-ley to plod, When I reach that blest land by the
4. And my Sav-iour has gone a bright home to pre-pare, Where with Him I shall be in those man-sions so fair, From that Friend who for me died on

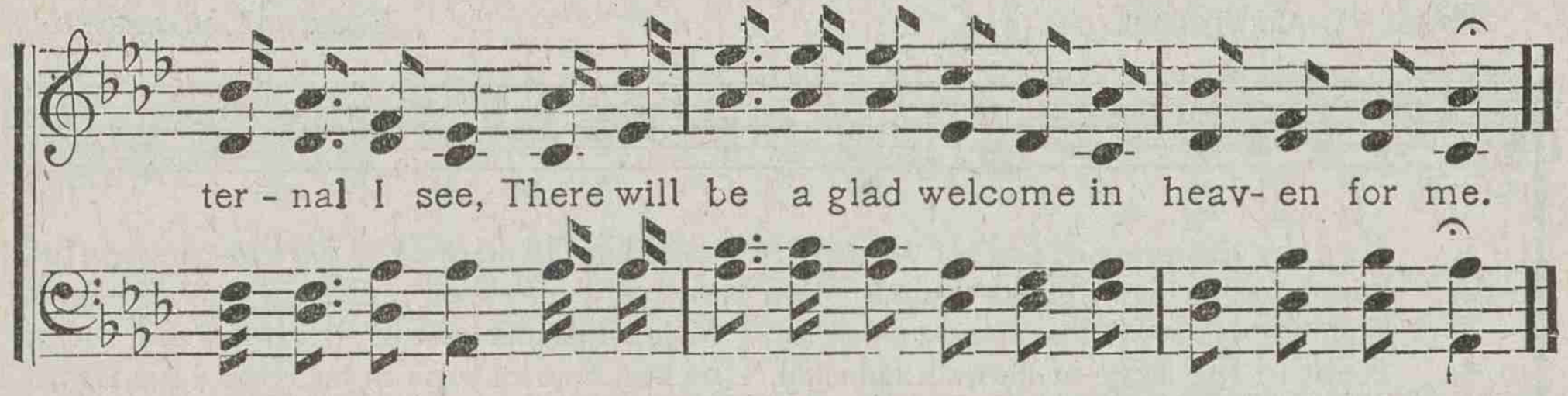
lon-ger can see, There will be a glad wel-come in heav-en for me.
earth I'm set free, There will be a glad wel-come in heav-en for me.
bright crystal sea, There will be a glad wel-come in heav-en for me.
dark Cal-va-ry, There will be a glad wel-come in heav-en for me.

CHORUS.

A wel-come for me in the mansions a-bove, A wel-come for me from the dear ones I love; Yes, I know when the cit-y e-

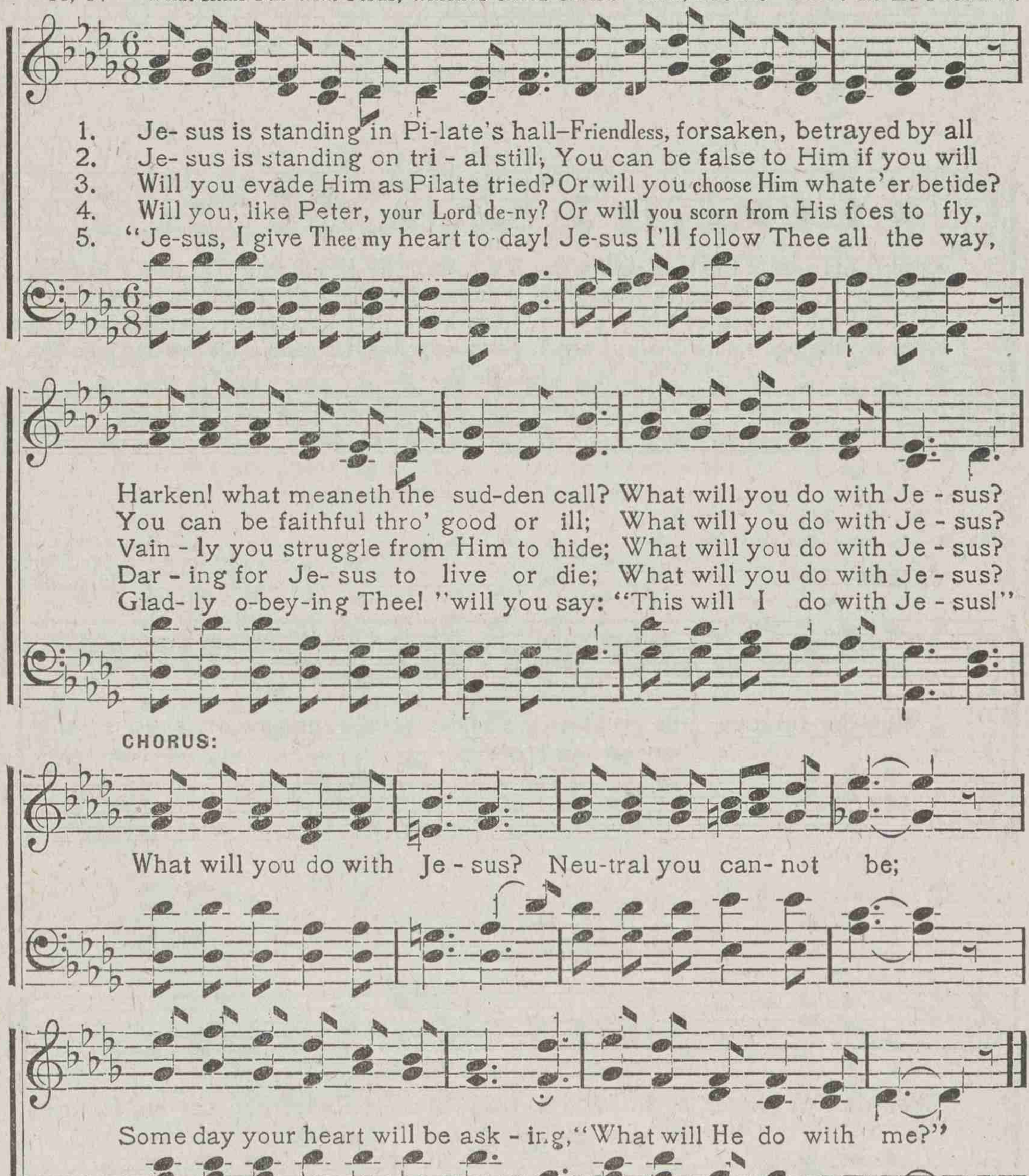
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THERE WILL BE A GLAD. Concluded.



No. 7. What Will You Do With Jesus?

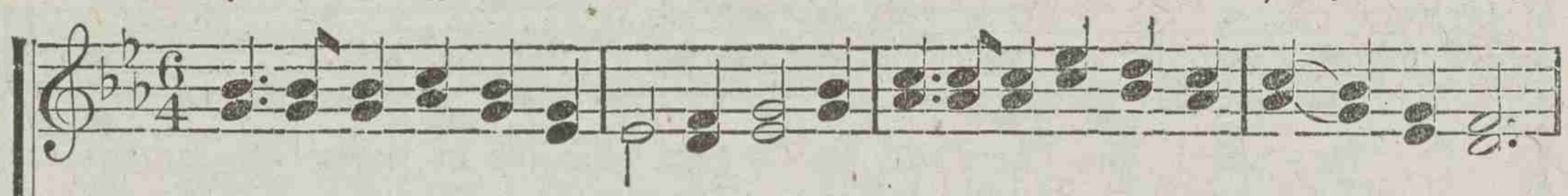
A, N "What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ."-Matt, 27:22. REV. L. L. PICKETT.



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No. 8. KEPT.

REV. W, C. POOLE. CHAS, H. GABRIEL.



1. Kept by the pow'r of God's love am I, Sustained by His grace while the mo-ments fly;
2. Saved by the pow'r of the one who, died, Redeemed by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied;
3. Kept by His pow'r tho' a-midst much sin, I'm guard-ed and guid-ed 'till heav'n I win;
4. Kept in the way of the truth and right, I'm kept from all harm in the ceace - less fight;





Kept till He calls me from earth a-way, I am kept by His wonderful pow'r to-day.
Grace so a-mazing, so full, so free, I am kept by God's marvelous love to me.
Kept till the battles of life are o'er, I am kept 'till I'm safe on that shining shore.
Kept by the pow'r of God's love am I, I am kept by His grace while the day s go by.



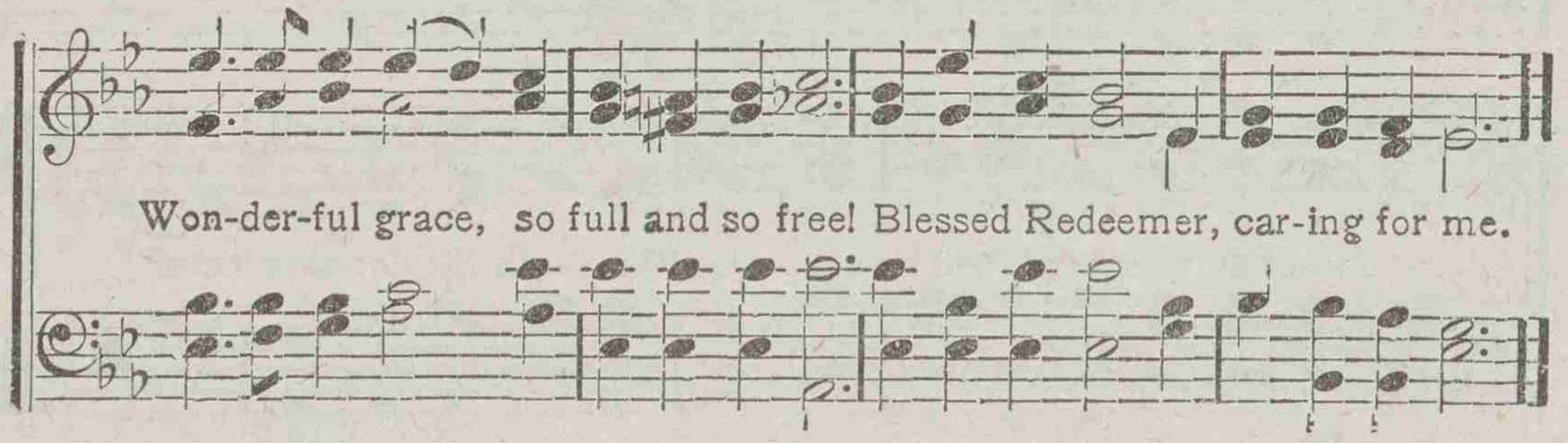
CHORUS:



Won-der-ful love as great as the sea! Mar-vel-ous pow-er, keep-ing me!



Won-der-ful grace, so full and so free! Blessed Redeemer, car-ing for me.



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No. 9. JESUS WALKS WITH ME.

KATHARYN BACON. JAS, B. PENNINGTON. By per.

1. Tho the way be rough and drear-y,
2. All my sor-rows He is shar-ing, Je- sus walks with me;
3. Not a doubt or fear I'm know-ing, Je-sus walks with me;

And the night be long and wear-y,
Ev - 'ry care and bur-den bear-ing, Je - sus walks with me
Dai-ly strength and grace be-stow-ing. Je - sus walks with me,

For my wants He is pro-vid-ing, In His strength I am confiding, Safe-ly
O, 'tis joy be-yond all telling, Earthly pleasures far ex-cell-ing, In His
He'll be near me, courage lending, Till my voice with angel's blending, Ris-es

D.S,–Naught can me from Je- sus sev-er, He'll for-sake and fail me nev-er, I am

Fine. CHORUS;

in His love a-bidting,
presence to be dwelling, Je-sus walks with me. Glo - - ry,
in His praise unending, Je-sus walks with me. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo ry,

His and His for- ev- er, Je-sus walks with me. D. S.

Je-sus walks with me, Glo - - - ry, Je-sus walks with me;
Glo- ry hal - le - lu- jah,

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10 I AM DETERMINED TO HOLD OUT.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. HAMILTON.

1. When I first found Je - sus some-thing o'er me stole, Like lightning it went
2. Sa - tan, he was an - gry, said he'd soon be back, Just let the path get
3. This old - time re - lig - ion makes me sometimes shout, I don't have time to
4. When I hear the trum-pet sounding in the sky, And see the mountains

through me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va - tion made me hap - py and
nar - row, and he will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry, my
gos - sip nor a - ny time to pout; They say that I'm too noi - sy, but
trem - bling, to heav - en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call - ing, there'll

took my fears a - way, And when I meet old Sa - tan to him I al-ways say:
Lord I al-ways find, And I just say to Sa - tan, "Old man, get thee be-hind."
when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know.
be no time to mend, With joy I'll go up sing-ing, "I've held out to the end."

CHORUS.

"I am de - ter-mined to hold out to the end, Je - sus is with me, on

"Him I can de - pend, And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

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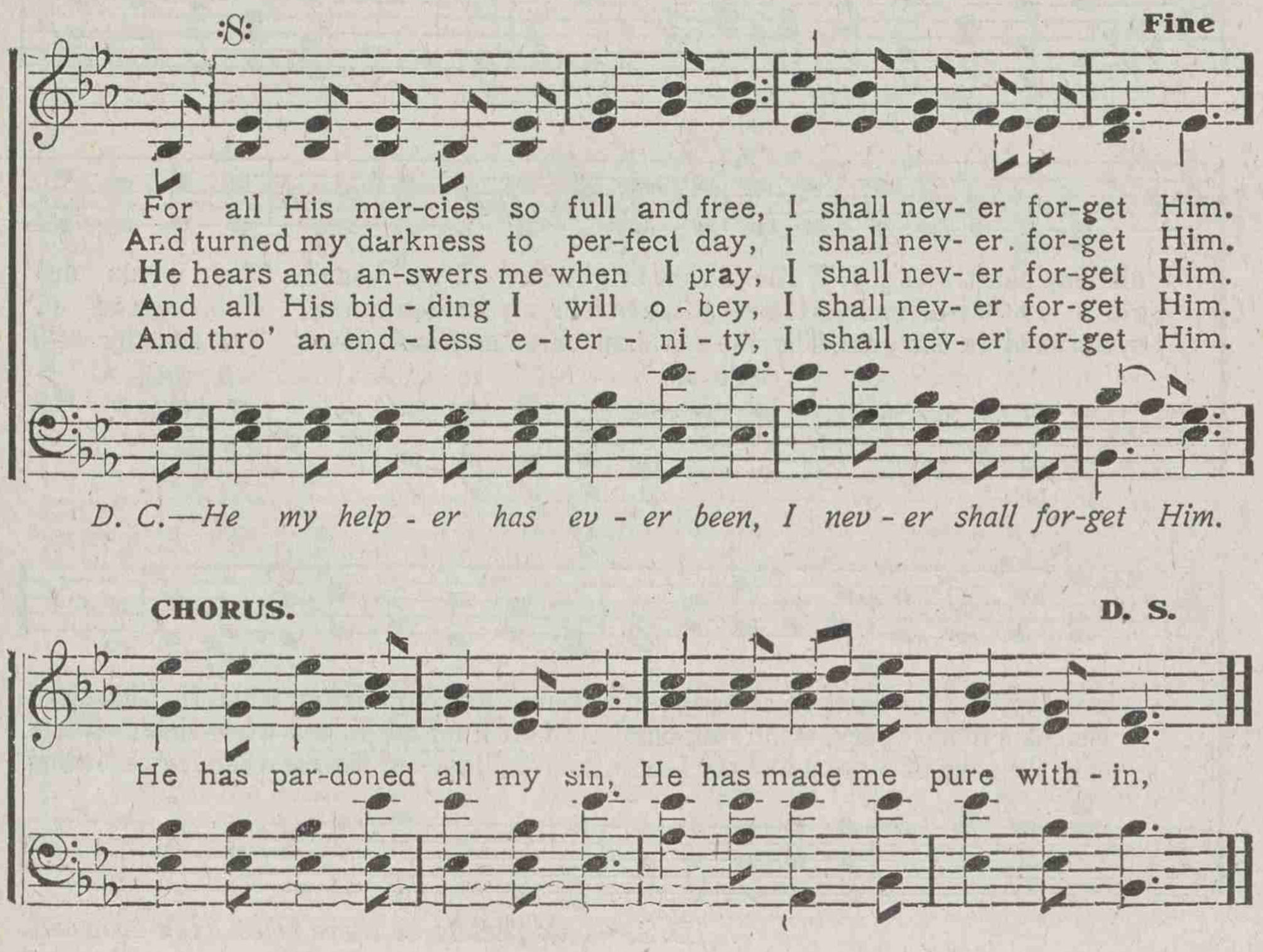
I AM DETERMINED TO HOLD OUT. Concluded.



No. 11. I SHALL NEVER FORGET HIM.

W. A. H. W. J. HENRY. By per.





12. I EXPECT TO BE THERE WHEN HE'S CROWNED.

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H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

1. When we come to meet around the great white throne of God; When we stand up-
2. Though I may not ev - er see a cor - o - na-tion here Of a king or
3. Earth - ly kingdoms per-ish, and their glo - ry fades a-way; Fame, like flowers,

on the crys-tal sea; When we clasp glad hands with those who long have gone before,
queen who takes the throne, Just because among the great and roy- al - ty of earth,
with - er at the tomb; But the treasures laid in heaven nev - er will de - cay;

What a wondrous meeting that will be! But the tho't that thrills me most, and
I am too obscure to be there known. But the King of kings, the One whose
Still on hills of glo - ry they will bloom. Let us, then, press onward with our

fills my heart with joy, While to that bright cit-y I am bound, Tho' I am un-
glo - ry nev-er ends, Aft-er I have laid my burdens down, Will ex-tend a
eyes fixed on the goal, Tho' the world up- on us may look down; By and by we'll

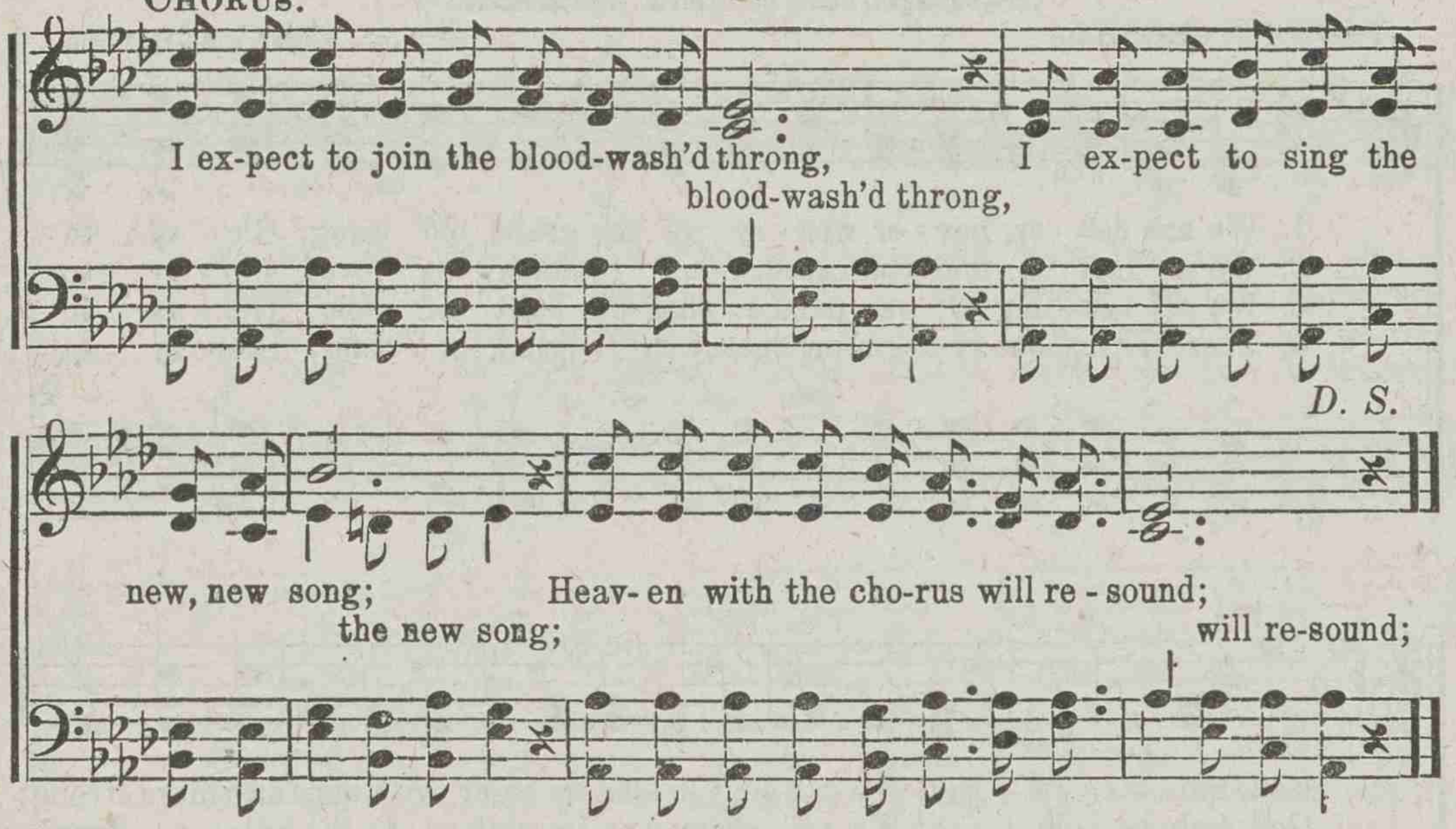
wor-thy, and the least of all the saints, I shall see our Saviour when He's crowned.
welcome to his weary, wand'ring child, And He'll let me be there when He's crowned.
sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, And we'll see our Sav-iour when He's crowned.

FINE.

D. S.—*I ex-pect to be there when He's crowned.*

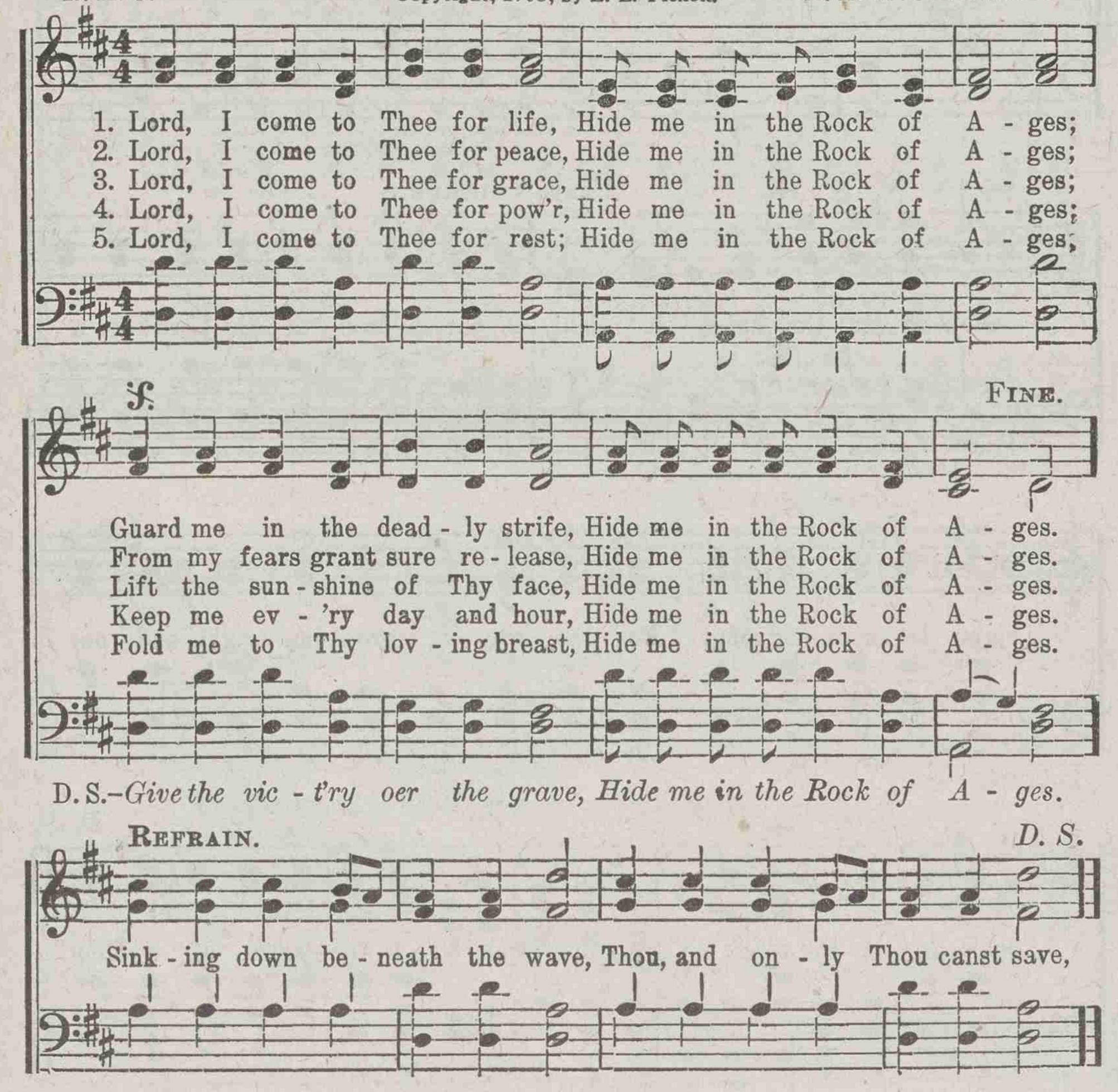
I EXPECT TO BE THERE WHEN. Concluded.

CHORUS.



13. HIDE ME IN THE ROCK.

R. K. C. Copyright, 1908, by L. L. Pickett. R. KELSO CARTER.



14. GLORY TO GOD, HALLELUJAH!

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We are nev - er, nev - er wea - ry of the grand old song; Glo - ry to
2. We are lost a - mid the rapture of re-deem - ing love; Glo - ry to
3. We are go - ing to a palace that is built of gold; Glo - ry to
4. There we'll shout re-deem-ing mercy in a glad, new song; Glo - ry to

God, hal - le - lu - jah! We can sing it loud as ev-er, with our faith more strong;
God, hal - le - lu - jah! We are rising on its pinions to the hills a - bove:
God, hal - le - lu - jah! Where the King in all His splendor we shall soon behold:
God, hallelujah! There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood-wash'd throng:

FINE. CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God, hal-le - lu - jah! O the children of the Lord have a

right to shout and sing, For the way is grow-ing bright, and our

souls are on the wing: We are going by and by to the palace of a King!

D. S.

15. WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER.

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley. Used by per.

C. A. T. REV. C. A. TINDLEY.

1. We are oft - en tossed and driv'n on the rest- less sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de-mands,
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can not un - der-stand,
4. Temp - ta - tions, hid- den snares, oft - en take us un - a - wares,

Som - bre skies and howl-ing tem-pests oft suc - ceed a bright sunshine,
Want of food and want of shel-ter—thirst - y hills and bar-ren lands,
All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed Promis'd Land,
And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thoughtless word or deed,

In that land of per-fect day, when the mists have rolled away, We will
We are trust-ing in the Lord, and, ac - cord- ing to His word, We will
But He guides us with His eye and we'll fol- low till we die, For we'll
And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best; But we'll

D. S.—*how we've o-ver-come; For we'll*

FINE. CHORUS.

un-derstand it bet-ter by and by. By and by when the morning

un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by.(by and by.)

D. S.

comes, When the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto - ry

16.

OLD-FASHIONED GRACE.

Inscribed to my Father and Mother.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tennessee. By per.

W. J. R. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. I am think-ing a-gain of the mar-vel-ous grace God has dis-
2. 'Tis the same grace our good fa-thers pray'd for of old, Grace full of
3. O, this old-fash-ioned grace brings for-give-ness of sin, Chang-es the
4. Just an old-fash-ioned heart, full of grace and of love, Long-ing to
5. We may all on the earth share His mar-vel-ous grace, Then up in

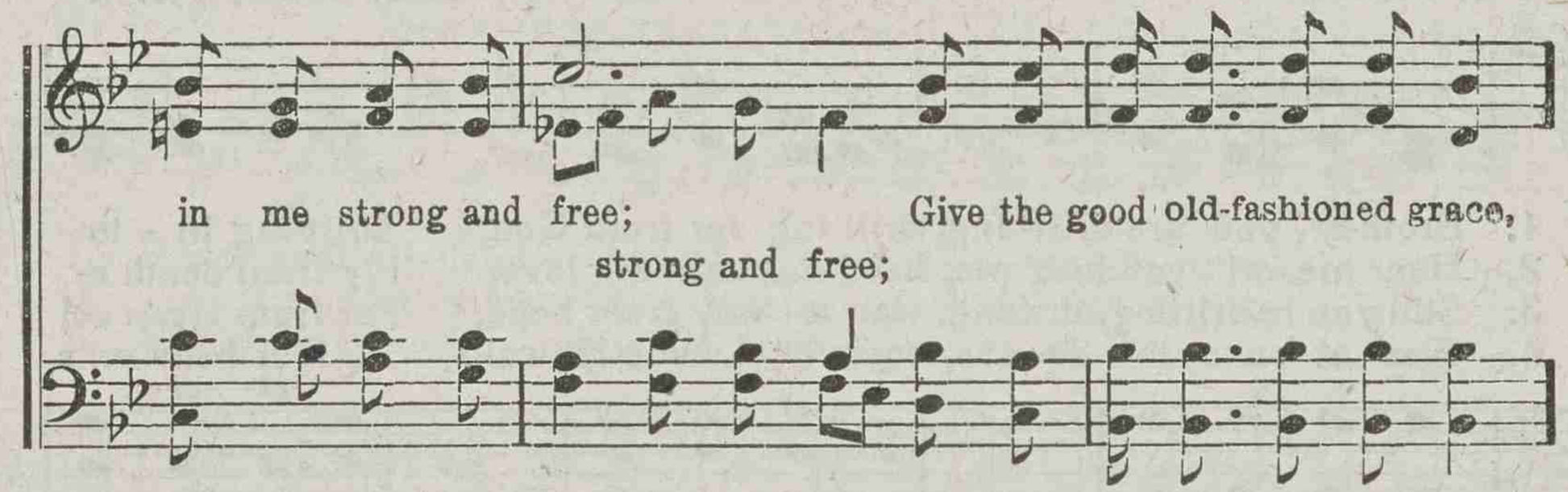
play'd to a sin-lad-en race, And, overwhelmed, send to heav-en this
love and com-pas-sion un-told, Grace that from sin and its guilt mak-eth
heart that is vile and unclean, Breaks ev-'ry bond, sets the pris-on-er
please the dear Fa-ther a-bove, Liv-ing by faith in com-plete vic-to-
Heav'n meet the Lord face to face; O what a day of re-joic-ing 'twill

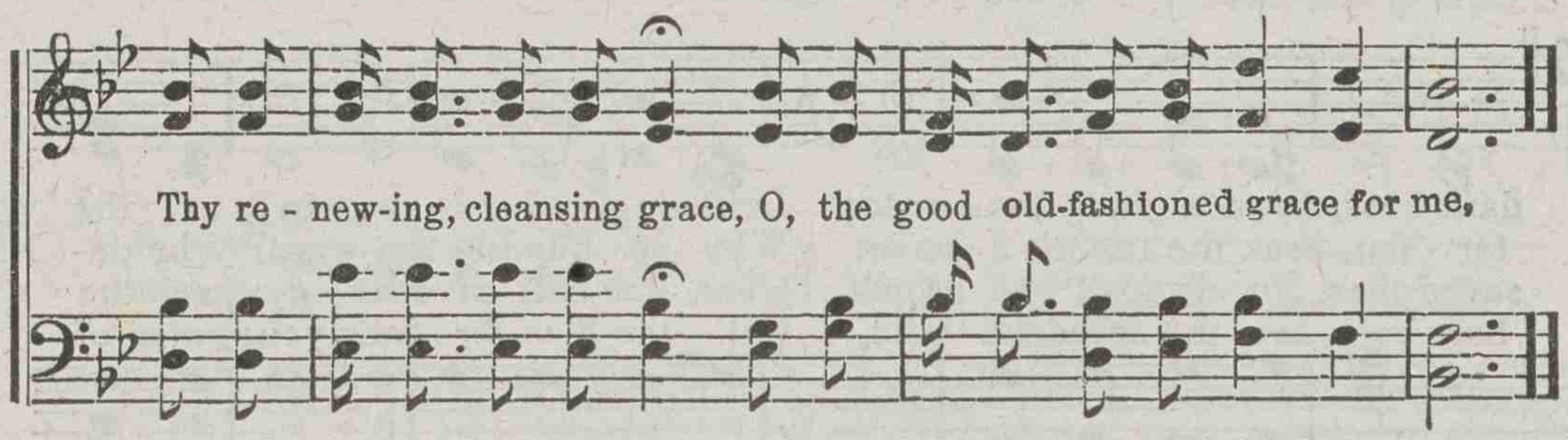
plea; Dear-est Lord, give this old-fash-ioned grace to me.
free, Dear-est Lord, give this old-fash-ioned grace to me.
free, Dear-est Lord, give this old-fash-ioned grace to me. Give the good old-
ry, Dear-est Lord, give this old-fash-ioned grace to me.
be! Dear-est Lord, give this old-fash-ioned grace to me.

CHORUS.

fashioned grace, Thy re-deem-ing, sav-ing grace, Let me feel its pow'r with-

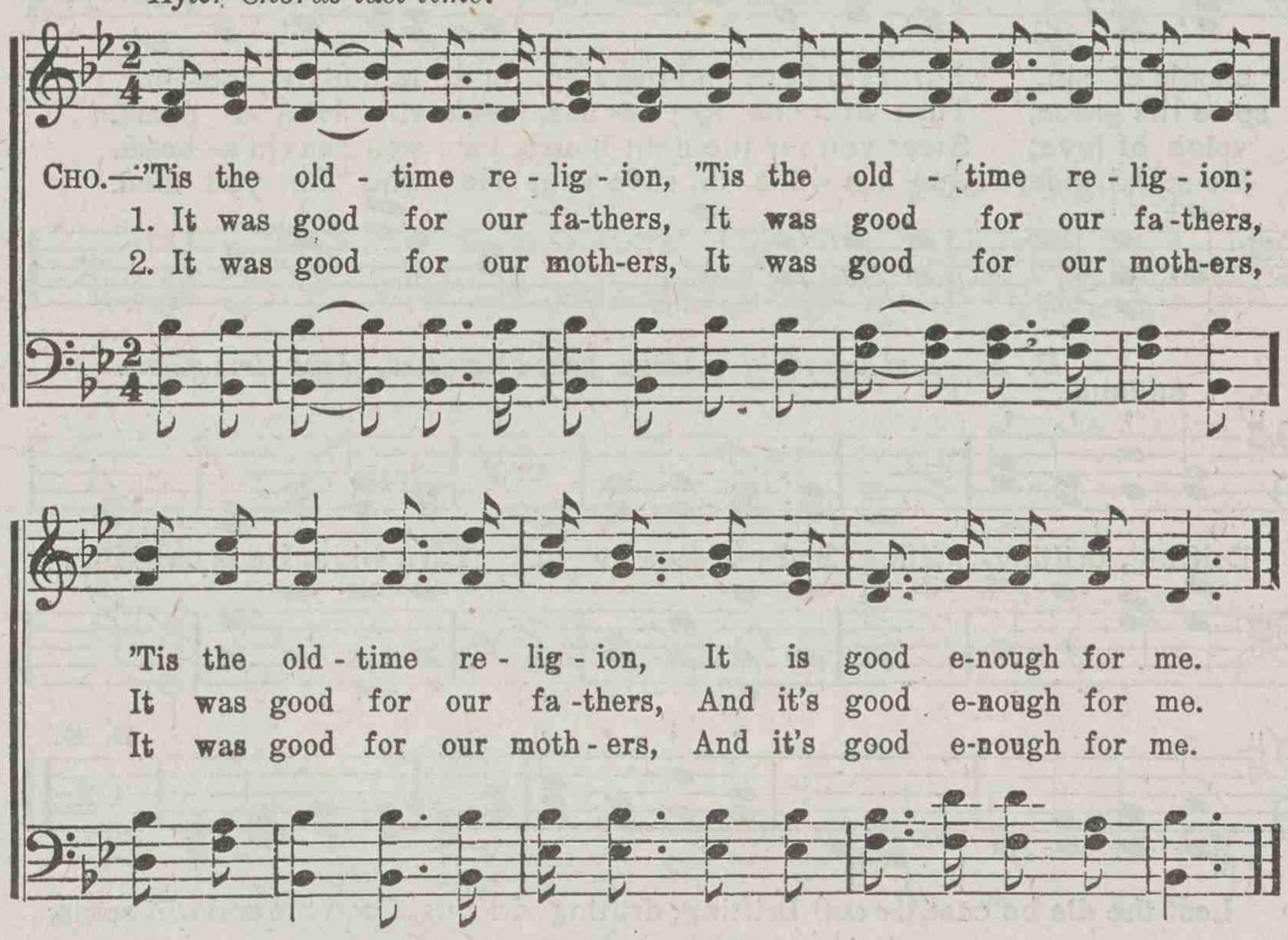
OLD-FASHIONED GRACE. Concluded.





17. OLD-TIME RELIGION.

After Chorus last time.



3. Makes me love everybody.
4. Makes us love the good old Bible.
5. It was good for Paul and Silas.
6. It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7. O 'twill bring me grace and glory!
8. 'Twill be good when Christ is coming.
9. It will take us all to heaven.
10. It will light up all the tunnels.

No. 18. DRIFTING.

L. L. PICKETT. HARRY MITCHELL, Delanco, N. J.

1. Broth-er, you are drift- ing, drift-ing far from God, Drift-ing in - to dark-ness, down a dang-'rous road;
2. Hear me, will you hear me, heed this call of love, Fly from death e- ter - nal, seek the realms a- bove;
3. Still you're drifting, drifting, far a - way from hope, Far from heav'n and saved ones, in de-spair you grope;
4. Flee at once to Je- sus, come now while He calls, Pull for heav-en's har- bor, see the dread-ful falls;

Drift- ing on to ru - in to the
Why go blind-ly on-ward? Why de-
Hear the call of mer - cy; heed the
Lo! the Mas-ter calls you; gates of

shoals of sin, Far from hope and heav-en, end - less night sets in.
spise His grace; Turn at once to Je- sus, seek with Him a place.
voice of love; Steer you for the light-house, for yon heav'n a- bove.
life stand wide; Je - sus waits to save you, He who for you died.

D. S.—End-less night a-waits you, cheer-less, hope- less gloom.

CHORUS:

Drifting, drifting, drifting, Sad your doom at last; Turn while He is call- ing,
Lest the die be cast, (be cast) Drifting, drifting, drifting; Soon the end will come;

Fine.

D. S.

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No. 19. STORM THE FORT.

W. E. M. "Be thou strong and very courageous." Josh. 1: 7. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Rouse ye Chris-tian free-men, And from sin we'll be then Free in all this re-gion, By God's grace we'll win! In its crumbling tow-er, Sin shall trembling
2. In its fort a - bid - ing, In false strength con-fid-ing, Sin is low - ly hid-ing, In its last re-sort; Now our efforts bending, And on God de-
3. Sound the proc- la - ma-tion, "Joy to ev - 'ry na- tion, Je-sus brings sal- va-tion, "On the fort to storm! Strike the foe re-pel- ling! Strike the e - vil

:S:

D, S.—Safe in Je - sus keep- ing, O'er the ram- part

Fine CHORUS:

cow- er— In His name and power, Storm the forts of sin!
pending, While He's aid extending, Onward, storm the fort! On, the Mas-ter's
quell-ing; Ev-'ry blow is tell- ing, In the great re-form!

leap- ing, On to vic-t'ry sweep-ing, Storm the forts of sin.

D. S.

leading, On, with joy exceeding, On to vic-t'ry speed-ing, By His grace we'll win,

Copyright 1913, W. E. Marks. Wilmington, Del. By per,

THE HEALING WATERS.

H. H. HEIMAR. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know,
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev - er-more a - bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Stream-ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - ing wa - ters flow, Where the joys . . . . ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . . and rest and love, Where the heal - - ing waters flow!

Where the heal-ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa - ters flow, Where the joys ce-les - tial glow, Where the joys ce-les - tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow! wa-ters flow.

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No. 21. GOD LOVES ME.

"We love becaus: He fi st loved us."—1 John 4: 19.

LIZZIE DEARMOND, JAMES M. BLACK.

1. My heart is sing - ing all the day, With joy I tread the pilgrim way;
2. If calm or storm my path at-tend, I clos-er cling un - to my Friend
3. It mat-ters not if dark or bright, With-in my soul is heaven's light;
4. And when I reach the e - ven-tide, My Lord will be my Friend and Guide;

I can-not fail to hap- py be, For this I know that God loves me.
Al- tho' His face I can-not see, I'm sure of this that God loves me.
Thro' Him I find sal - va-tion free, And know full well that God loves me.
When my frail bark starts out to sea, I will not fear for God loves me.

D. S.—this I know that God loves me.

CHORUS

Yes, God loves me, God loves me, How hap - py then my life should be, (should be,) I'll praise Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni-ty,) For

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22. TO THE BATTLE FRONT!

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L. L. PICKETT. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Hear the bu - gle sound - ing loud and clear, Calling to the bat - tle-field;
2. While the hosts of God are marshalling, Will you join their ranks to-day,
3. Let us fight each sin and ev - 'ry vice, Standing for the good and true;
4. There are en - e - mies of home and state, En - e- mies of truth and right;
5. On e - lec- tion day we must Christians prove, Vote for pro-hi-bi-tion straight;

'Tis the call of Christ, our Cap-tain dear, Who would have us nev-er yield.
And for- ward march with Christ our King To the hot-test of the fray.
For the Mas-ter needs such soldiers brave, And He calls for me and you.
We must bold-ly stand a - gainst them all, For the good must live and fight.
Till the land's redeemed from the liquor curse, And the drunkard from his fate.

CHORUS. *Martial movement.*

To the bat - tle front we will rise and go, We will

face the foe to - day! Where He leads we will fol - low our

Rit.

Cap - tain true; To the bat - tle front a - way, a - way!

23. WHAT A WONDERFUL LAND!

W. C. L. Copyright, 1913, L. L. Pickett. W. C. LITTELL.

1. There's a land far a-way, blessed re-gion so fair, Just o - ver the
2. There no part-ing will be, nor will sor-row a - rise; No troub-le nor
3. There the wea - ry shall rest from their la - bor and care; Sweetly rest, blessed
4. Thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal, our joys shall increase, New glo-ries each

cold Jas-per sea; With its glo - ries un-told, naught of earth can compare,
grief shall we see, For our God there shall wipe ev-'ry tear from our eyes,
Je - sus, with Thee; And to each shall be giv - en a crown bright and fair,
day shall we see, And there we shall dwell in the full-ness of peace,

REFRAIN.

What a won - der - ful land it must be; What a won - der -ful land! What a

bright, sun-ny land! What a glo - ri - ous land it must be..... When this

life ebbs a-way, Take me, Je - sus, I pray, To that won-der-ful land with Thee.

No. 24. IT IS MINE.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it now, Yes, I feel it now; He has ta - ken all my doubts and fears a-
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per- fect rest, In my rap- tured heart, I can feel it now; He each passing moment keeps me sav'd and
3. He has giv - en me a nev - er fail - ing joy, O I have it now, O I have it now; To His praise I will my ransom'd pow'rs em-
4. O the love of God is com- fort-ing my soul, For His love is mine, yes, His love is mine; Waves of joy and glad-ness o'er my spir - it

CHORUS.

way, Tho' I can-not tell you how. It is mine, mine,
blest, Floods with light my heart and brow.
ploy, And re-new my grateful vow.
roll, Thrilling me with love di-vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ev-er,

blessed be His name! He has giv-en peace, perfect peace to me; It is

mine, mine, blessed be His name! Mine for all e- ter- ni- ty.
mine, this price-less treas-ure ev-er.

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No. 25. MY THOUGHTS OF THEE ARE SWEET.

W. C. Martin and E. A. H. Ps, 104:34. Rev, E. A. Hoffman.

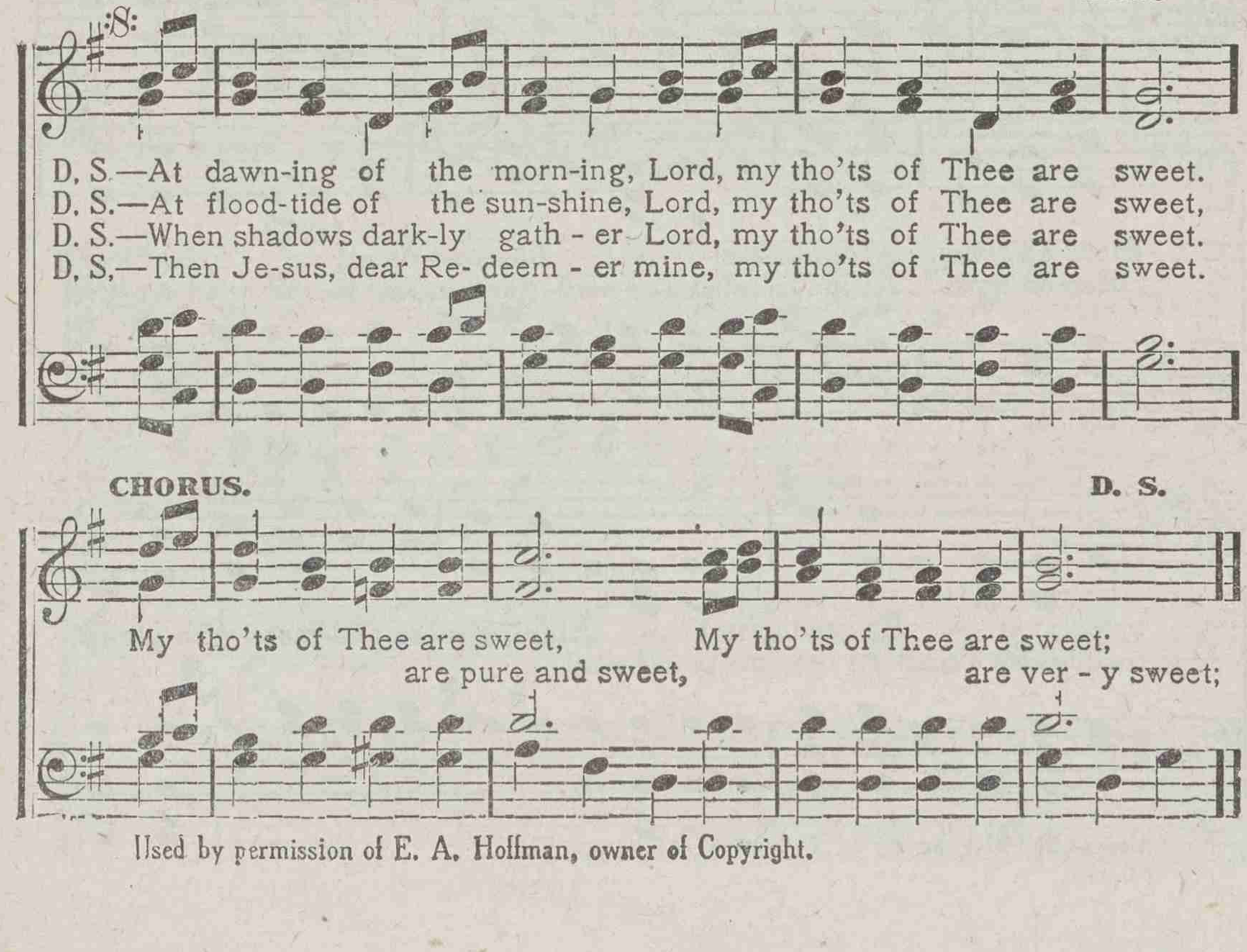


1. I think of Thee, dear Sav - iour, at the dawn-ing of the day,
   When all the earth is wak - ing, and the gloam-ing fades a - way;
2. I think of Thee at noon - day, when the world is bathed in light,
   And all of God's cre - a - tion drinks the sunbeams with de-light;
3. I think of Thee at eve - ning, when the shad-ows lon- ger grow,
   I think of how they fell up - on, my Re- deem- er long a - go;
4. And when I turn from toil a-side, just to be a - while a - lone,
   And leave the world, its trou- bles, and the tri - als I have known;



Thy love, it stirs with - in my soul, low bend- ed at Thy feet;
The flow - ers lift their crim.-son cups for heav-en's sun - ny heat;
How an - gels from the Fa- ther came with light and help com - plete;
And seek with Thee com-mun-ion at the bless - ed mer - cy seat;

Fine.



D. S.—At dawn-ing of the morn-ing, Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.
D. S.—At flood-tide of the sun-shine, Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet,
D. S.—When shadows dark-ly gath - er Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.
D. S,—Then Je-sus, dear Re- deem - er mine, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.

CHORUS. **D. S.**

My tho'ts of Thee are sweet, My tho'ts of Thee are sweet;
are pure and sweet, are ver - y sweet;

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No. 26. BLESSED CROSS.

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H, GABRIEL,

1. There is par-don full and free, At the cross, (at the cross) There's redemption
2. There is grace a-new each day, At the cross, (at the cross) Strength for all my
3. There is conquest there a-new, At the cross, (at the cross) And the Mas-ter's

there for me, At the cross, (at the cross) In it's shad-ow I'm a - bid-ing,
pil-grim way, At the cross, (at the cross) Ev- er on-ward it is lead-ing,
promise true, At the cross, (at the cross) Hear the countless voices singing,

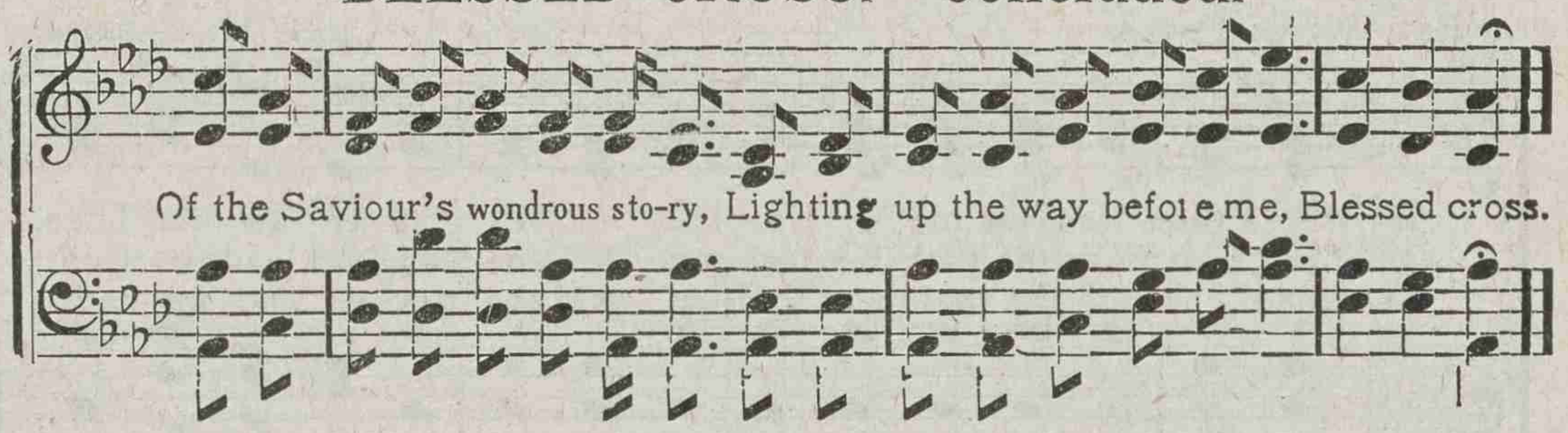
In its ref-fuge I am hid-ing, In it safe - ly I'm con-fid- ing,
Giv-ing all the strength I'm needing, Answers to my ev-'ry pleading;
Hear the songs of prais- es ring-ing, Ev- 'ry day new vic-t'ry bring-ing,

Bless-ed cross. At the cross! Bless-ed cross! Hal-low'd
Bless-ed cross. At the cross! bless-ed cross! At the cross! bless-ed cross, At the

cross! Sa-cred cross! Shining more and more with glo-ry,
cross! hal-low'd cross! At the cross! sa-cred cross!

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BLESSED CROSS. Concluded.

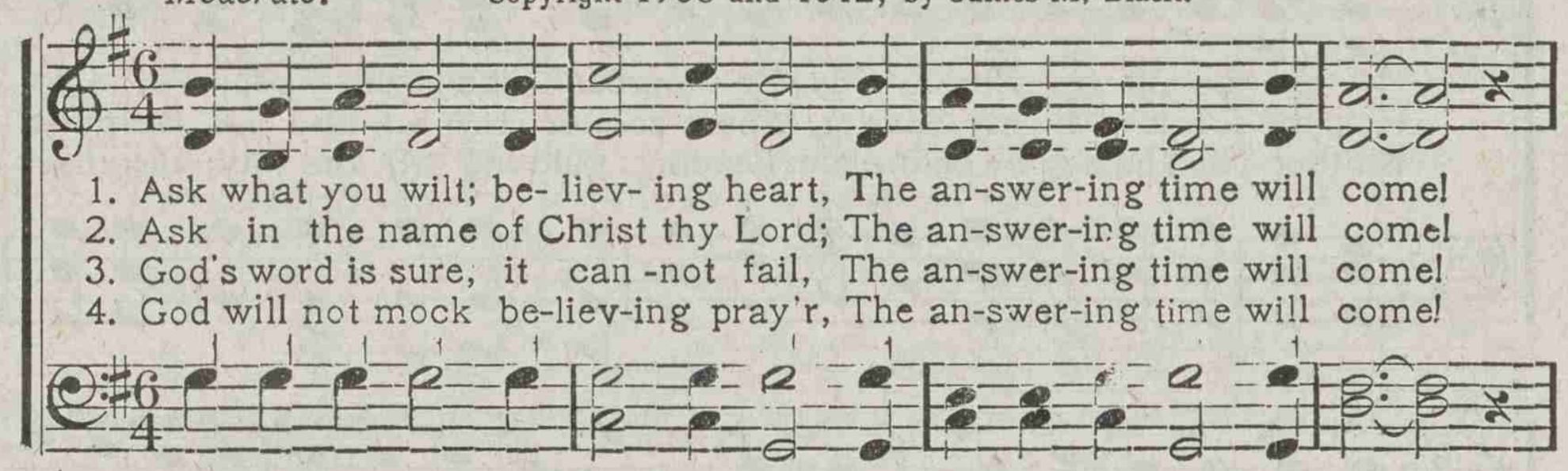


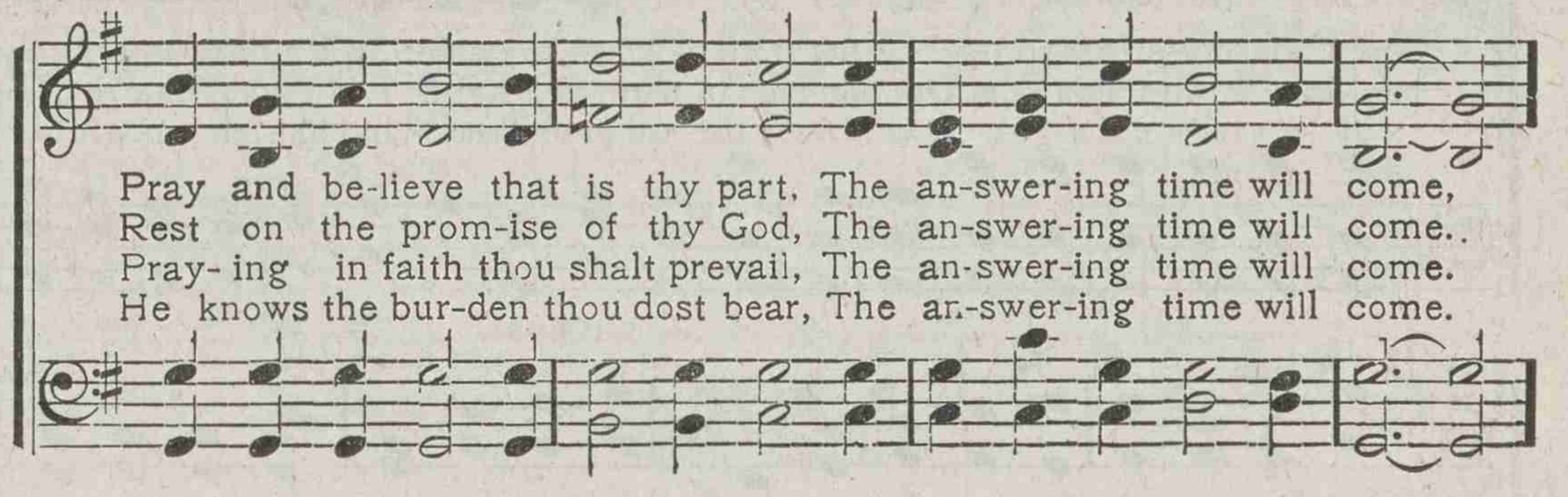
No. 27. THE ANSWERING TIME WILL COME.

MARY B. WINGATE. JAMBS M. BLACK.

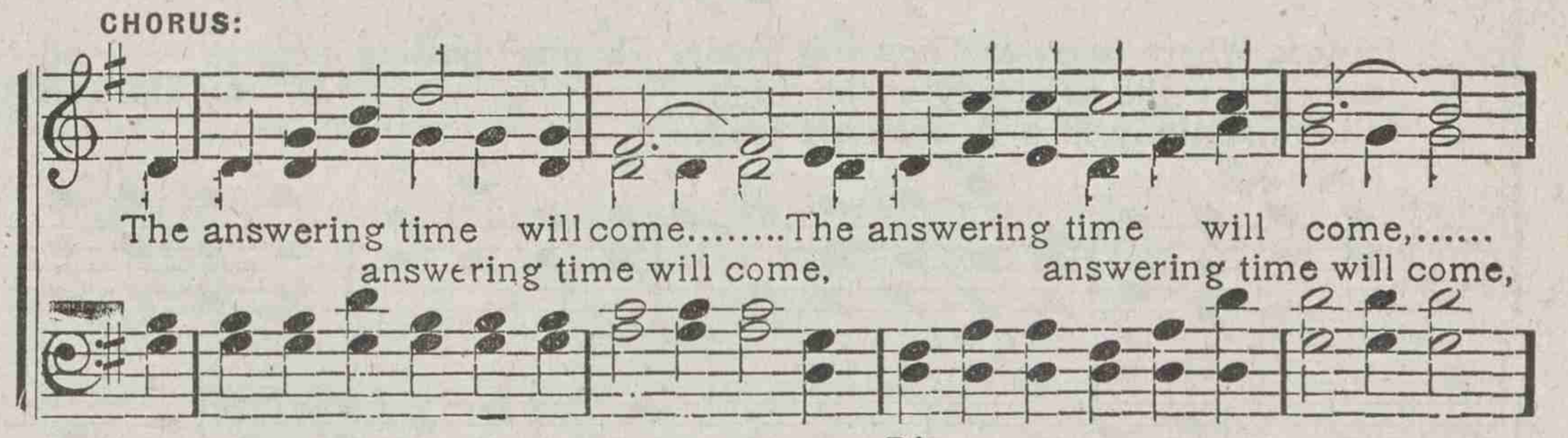
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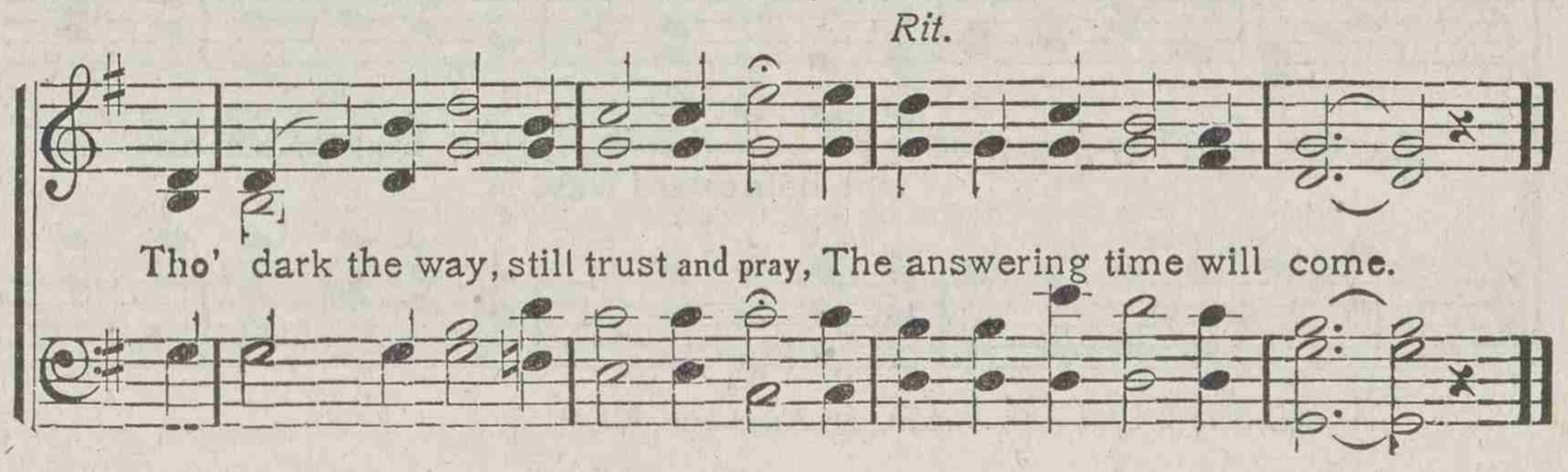
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CHORUS:





No. 28. THOU ART LEADING.

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Where thou lead-est me O Je-sus, I will glad-ly go for Thee,
2. Thou hast made the path be-fore me, All the way that leads to God;
3. When I reach the realms of glo-ry, Mid the nev-er end-ing day,

If it be in ser-vice low-ly Or a-cross the storm-y sea; For I
Help me fol-low, O my Sav-ior, Where-so-e'er Thy feet have trod, Help me
Whither Thou hast gone before me, Leading, guid-ing all the way, There thro'-

know that ev-er near me; Thou wilt be close to my side; So I'll dare to bravely
fol-low in life's bat-tle. On the side of truth and right; I will go where e'er Thou
out e-ter-nal a-ges; I will bless the nail-pierced hand; That has led me while I

CHORUS:

fol-low, Where-so-ev-er Thou wilt guide. Thou art leading bless - ed
lead-est, In the noon-day or the night. O my bless-ed
follow'd, Safe-ly thro' a des-ert land.

Sav-ior, And Thy presence lights the way, Lest I stum-ble on or
the homeward way,

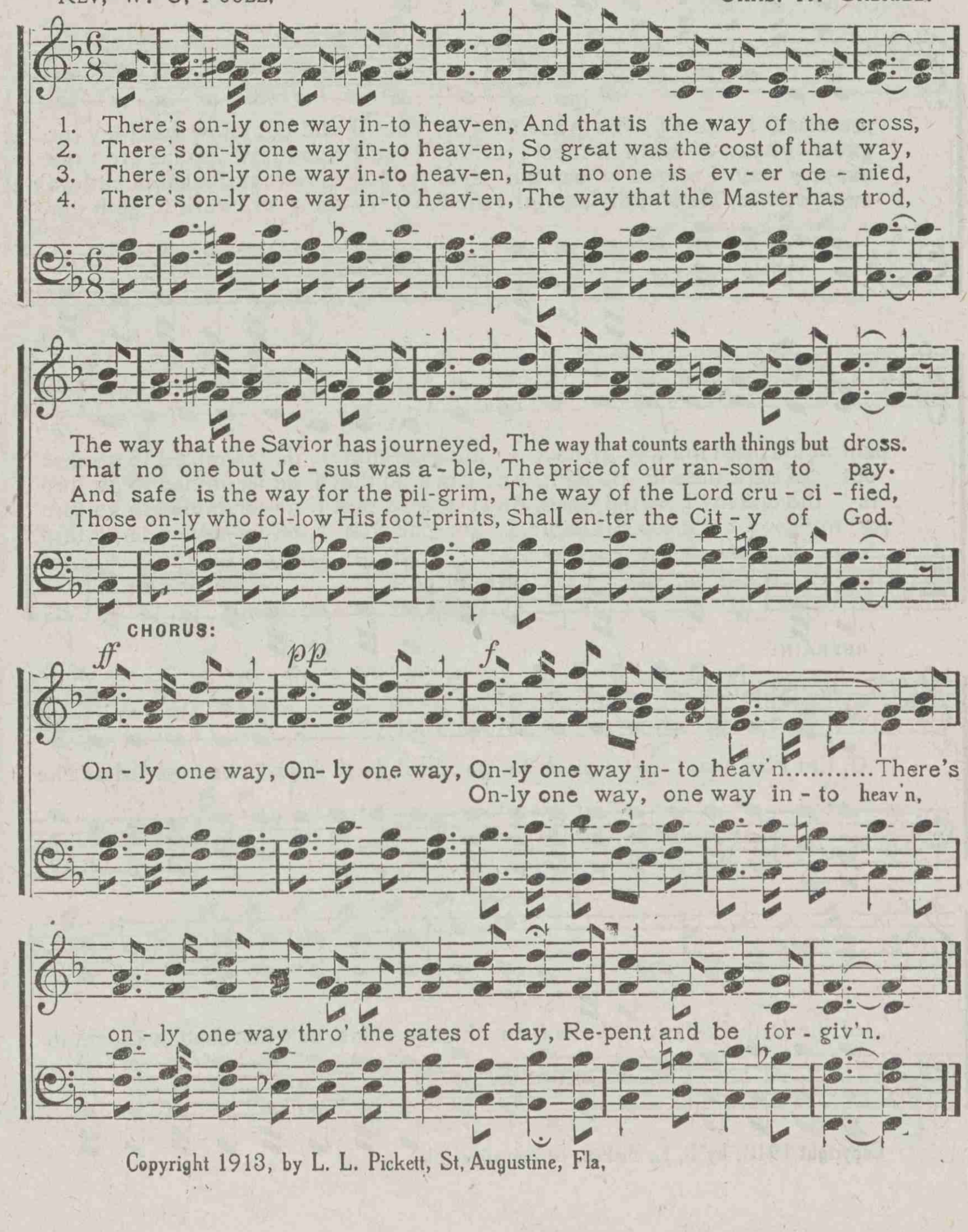
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THOU ART LEADING. Concluded.



No. 29. ONLY ONE WAY INTO HEAVEN.

REV, W. C, POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 30. I am Glad that I Determined to Go Through

H. B. (Accompaning song to "I'm Going Through" by same composer.) HERBERT BUFFUM

Vigoroso.

1. Ev - er since I start-ed out to fol-low Je - sus all the way, And I
2. O sometimes I'm on the mountain top, the sun shines clear and bright, And the
3. And sometimes down in the valley of af - flic-tion I am led, Where the
4. On the mountain top or in the vale, in sun-shine or in rain, What-so

promised I would by His grace be true. Tho' I did not know what joy or
gates of heav-en seem al-most in view, Then I think how Je-sus bro't me
nar-row way I scarce-ly can pur - sue, And I know that this same pathway
ev-er comes, He will my stengthrenew, Ev'-ry thing will work to-geth - er

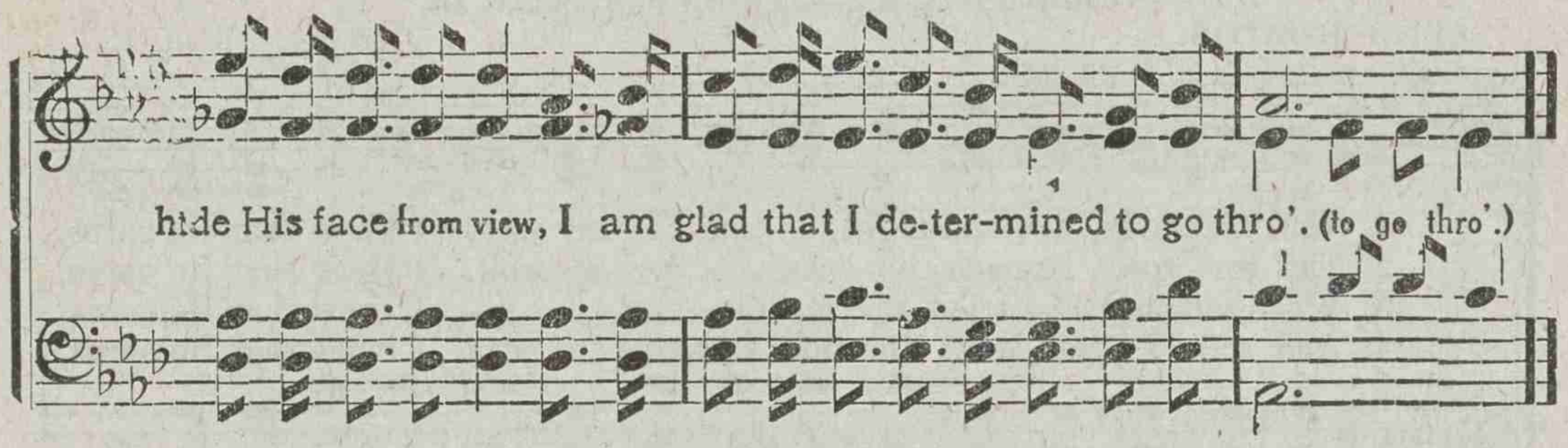
pain would meet me day by day, I am glad that I de-ter-mined to go thro'.
out of dark-ness in - to light, And I'm glad that I de-ter-mined to go thro'.
is the one my Lord did tread, And I'm glad that I de-ter-mined to go thro'.
for my good, oh, bless His name, I am glad that I de-ter-mined to go thro'.

REFRAIN:

O, I'm glad that I de-ter-mined to go thro', (to go thro') To be counted as one
of the faith-ful few, (faithful few) In the sun-shine, or when shadows seem to

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I am Glad that I Determined. Concluded.



No. 31. HE WILL HOLD ME FAST.

REV. W. C. POOLE. REV. L. L. PICKETT.



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32. HE CARES FOR ME.

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ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Tho' dark-ness, like mid-night, en-com-pass my way, I know that He cares,
2. Tho' sor - rows, like sea - bil- lows, o - ver me roll, I know that He cares,
3. When tempted and tried to my Sav- iour I go, I know that He cares,
4. And so I will trust Him thro' sunshine and shade, I know that He cares,

my Sav - iour cares, His strong arms of love are a - bout me each day,
my Sav - iour cares, His meas- ure- less love He pours in - to my soul,
my Sav - iour cares, He nev - er yet failed me, the right way to show,
my Sav - iour cares, How oft - en I hear Him say, "Be not a - fraid,"

Rit. CHORUS.

I know that my Sav - iour cares..... I know..... that He
for me. I know, yes, I know

cares for me, I know..... that my Sav-iour cares, Whatev - -
I know, yes, I know What-

- - er my lot may be, I know that my Sav- iour cares.....
ev - er my for me.

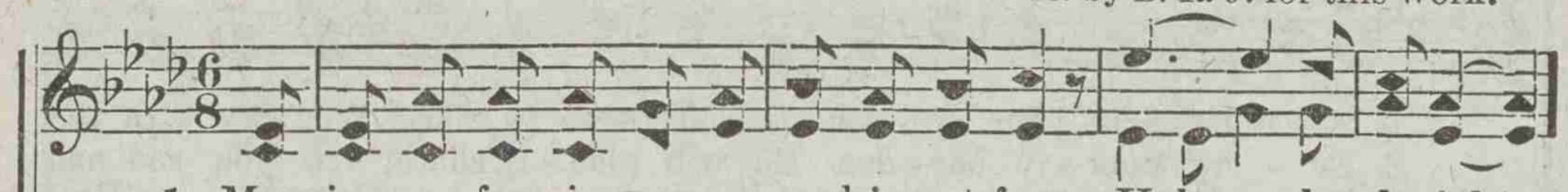
Rit.

No. 33

HALLELUJAH!

"Amen! Alleluia!"—REV. 19: 4.

L. D. CARRINGTON. Arr. by B. R. J. for this Work.



1. My sins are for-giv-en, my soul is set free, Hal - le - lu-jah!
2. Once far from my Saviour, I'm near Him to-day, Hal - le - lu-jah!
3. His blood bought my pardon and cleanses within, Hal - le - lu-jah!
4. Our army's advancing, the bugle sounds shrill, Hal - le - lu-jah!
5. The glory-dawn breaketh, our Saviour is near, Hal - le - lu-jah!



Glory hal-le - lu-jah!



My Jesus redeemed me, His own will I be, Hal - le - lu - jah!
He points me to heaven and leads all the way, Hal - le - lu - jah!
A crown thro' His mercy I'm hoping to win, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Fresh orders from Jesus our spirits now thrill, Hal - le - lu - jah!
We hope to be ready when He shall appear, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Glory hal-le - lu - jah!



Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad to tell!

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! With my soul 'tis well.

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34. JESUS UNDERSTANDS!

BIRDIE BELL. Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Bow'd be-neath your bur - den is there none to share? Wea - ry with the jour - ney, is there none to care? Cour- age, way- worn trav - 'ler,
2. Ev - 'ry heav - y bur - den He will glad - ly share, Are you sad and wea - ry? Je - sus has a care; Well He knows the path - way
3. Tho' temp- ta - tion meet you, Je - sus can sus - tain, Life has vex - ing prob - lems which He can ex - plain; Serve Him where He sends you,
4. Wea - ry heart, He calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow rug - ged? yet His way is best; Leave the un - known fu - ture

heed your Lord's commands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je - sus un-derstands.
o'er life's burn-ing sands, Cour-age, fainting pil - grim, Je - sus un-derstands.
though in dis-tant lands, Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je - sus un-derstands.
in the Mas - ter's hands, Whether sad or joy - ful, Je - sus un-derstands.

D. S.—*in the Mas-ter's hands, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus un-der-stands.*

CHORUS.

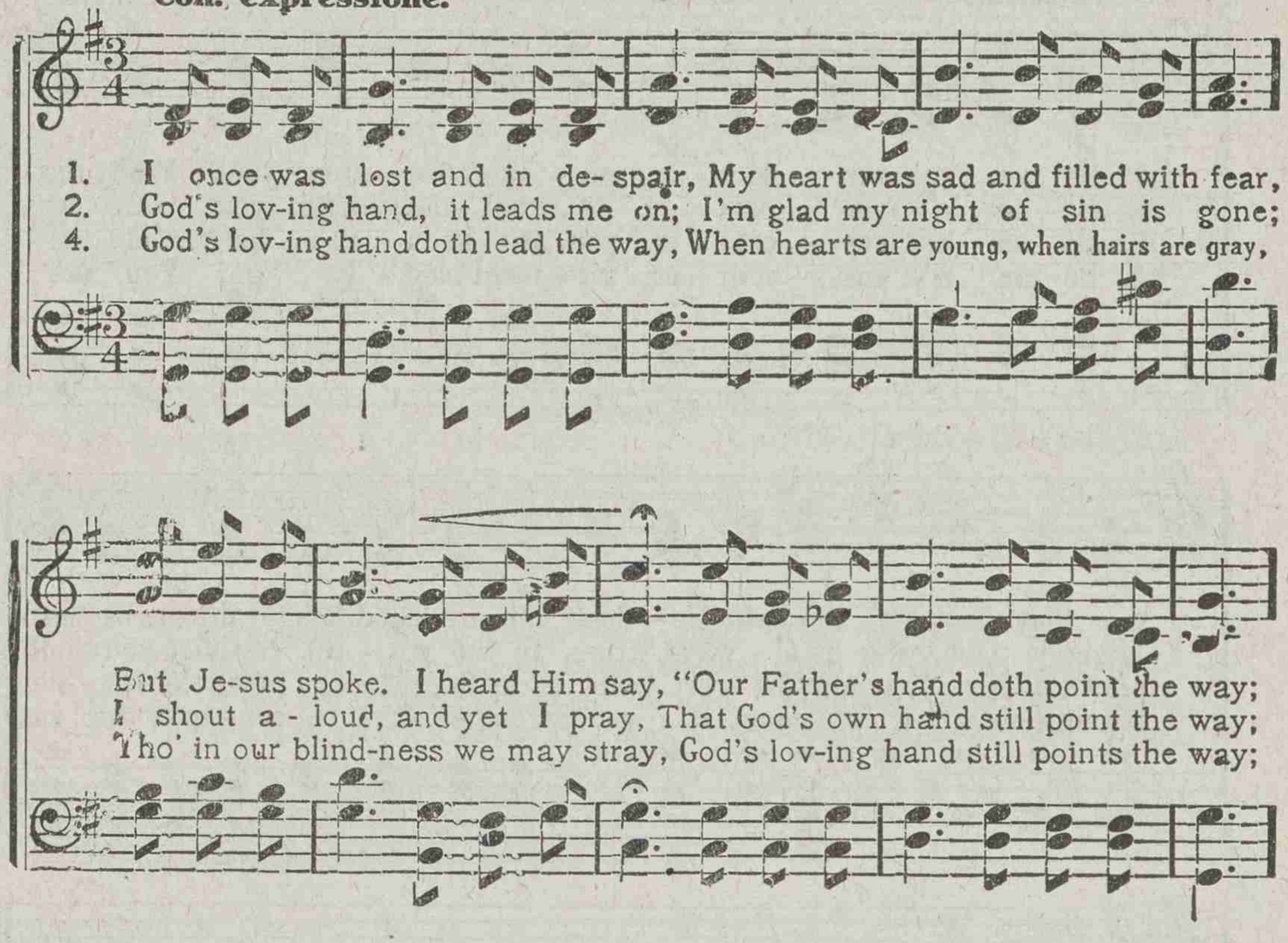
Yes, He un - derstands, All His ways are best. Hear, He calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the un-known fu - ture

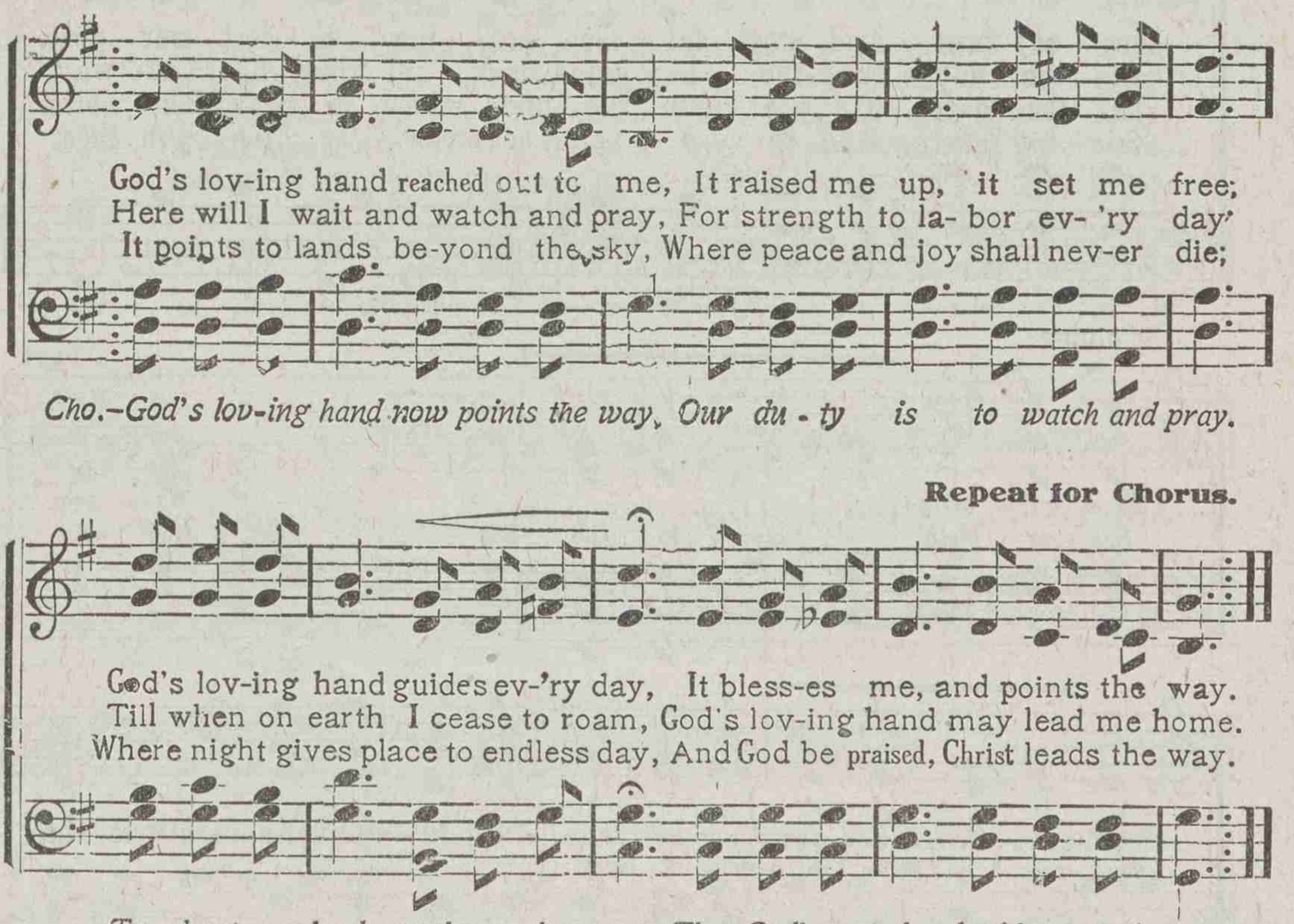
O yes, O hear,

No. 35. GOD'S LOVING HAND.

C. F. COURTNEY FOWLER, Petersburg, Ind.

Con. expression.





Repeat for Chorus.

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BE AN OVERCOMER.

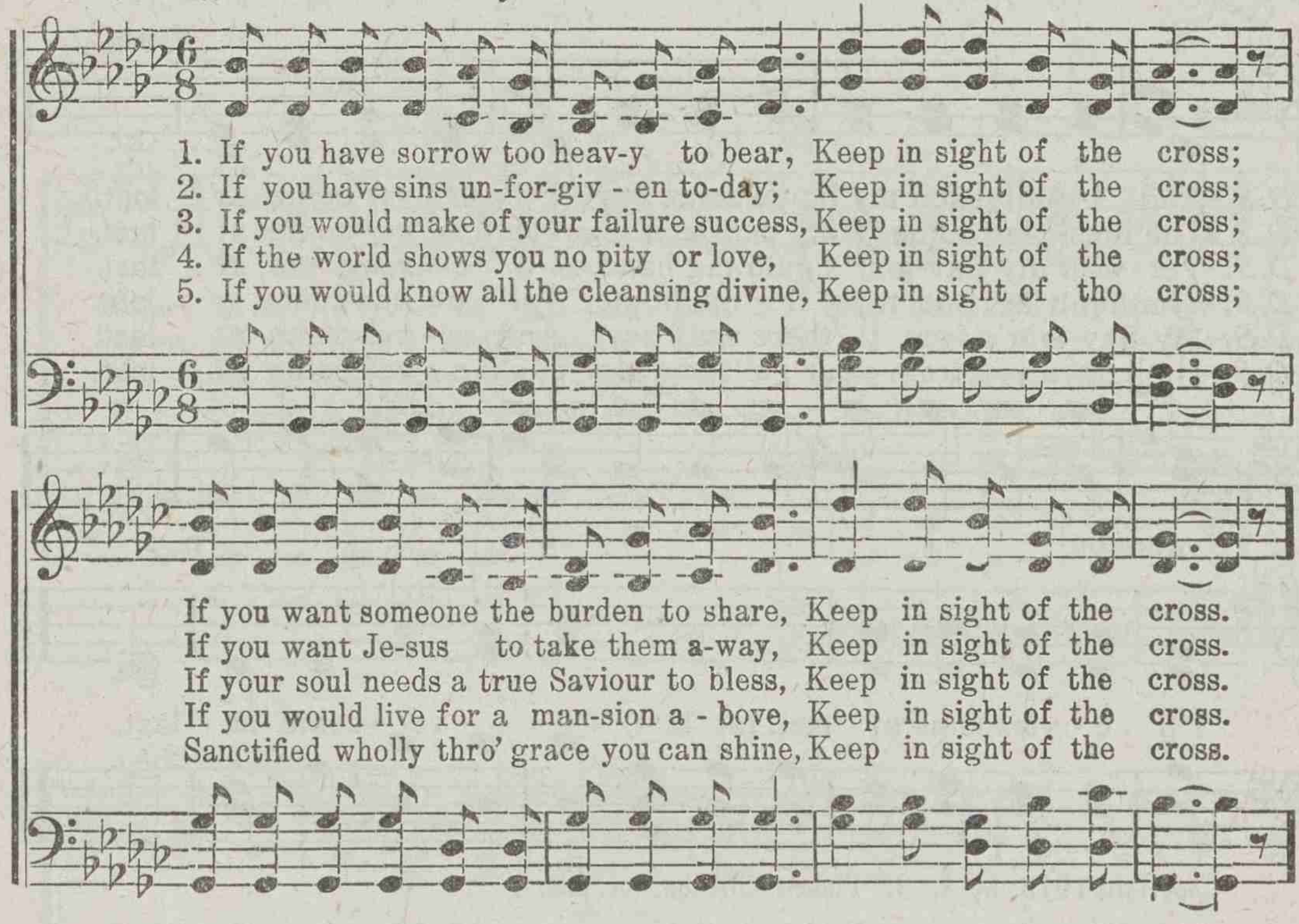
C. W. NAYLOR. ENCOURAGEMENT. A. L. BYERS. By per.



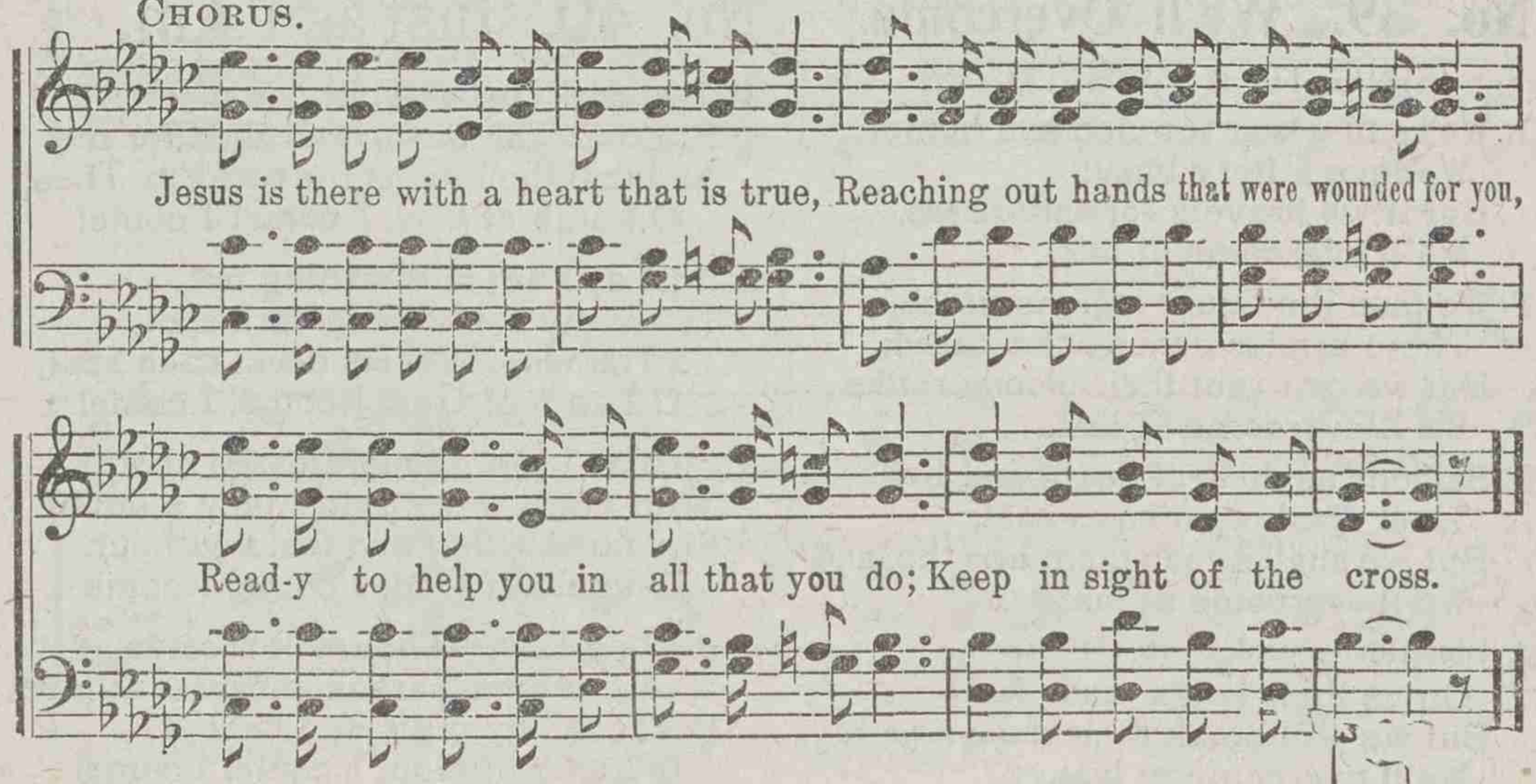
37. KEEP IN SIGHT OF THE CROSS.

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REV. M. S. BROWN. 5th. v. by L. L. P. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

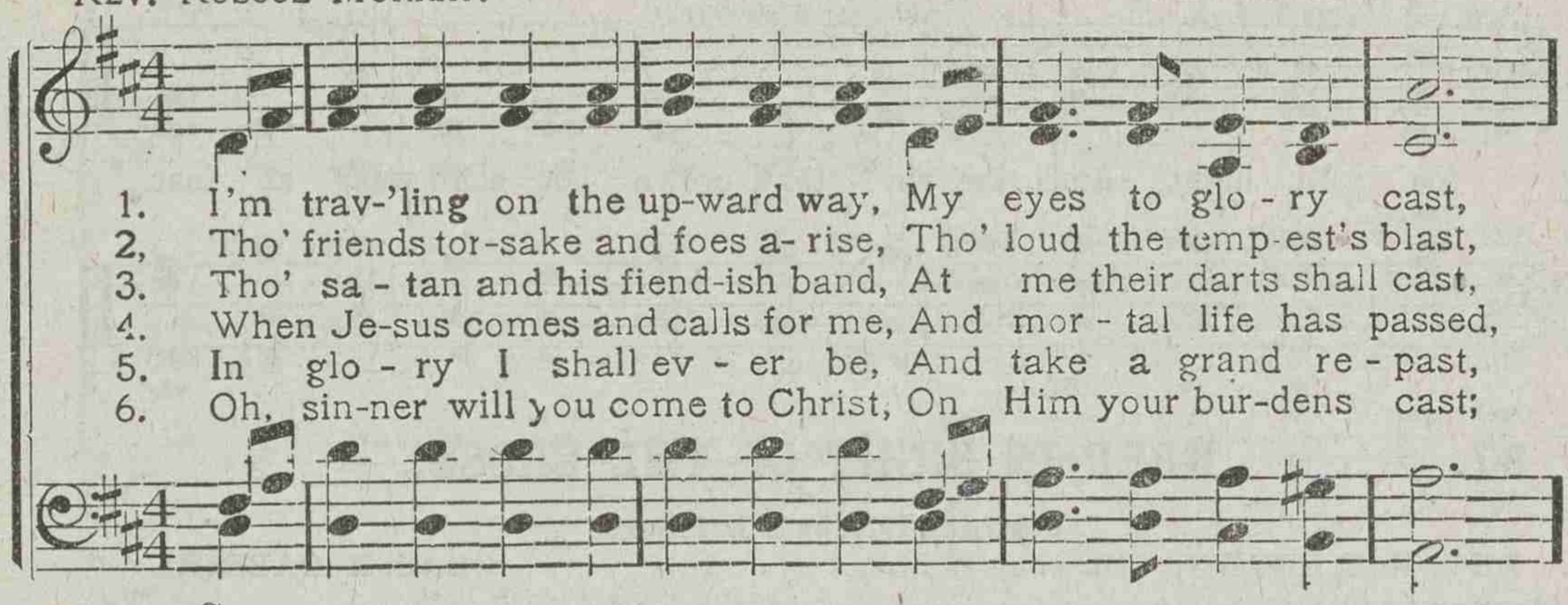


CHORUS.



No. 38. I'll Overcome At Last.

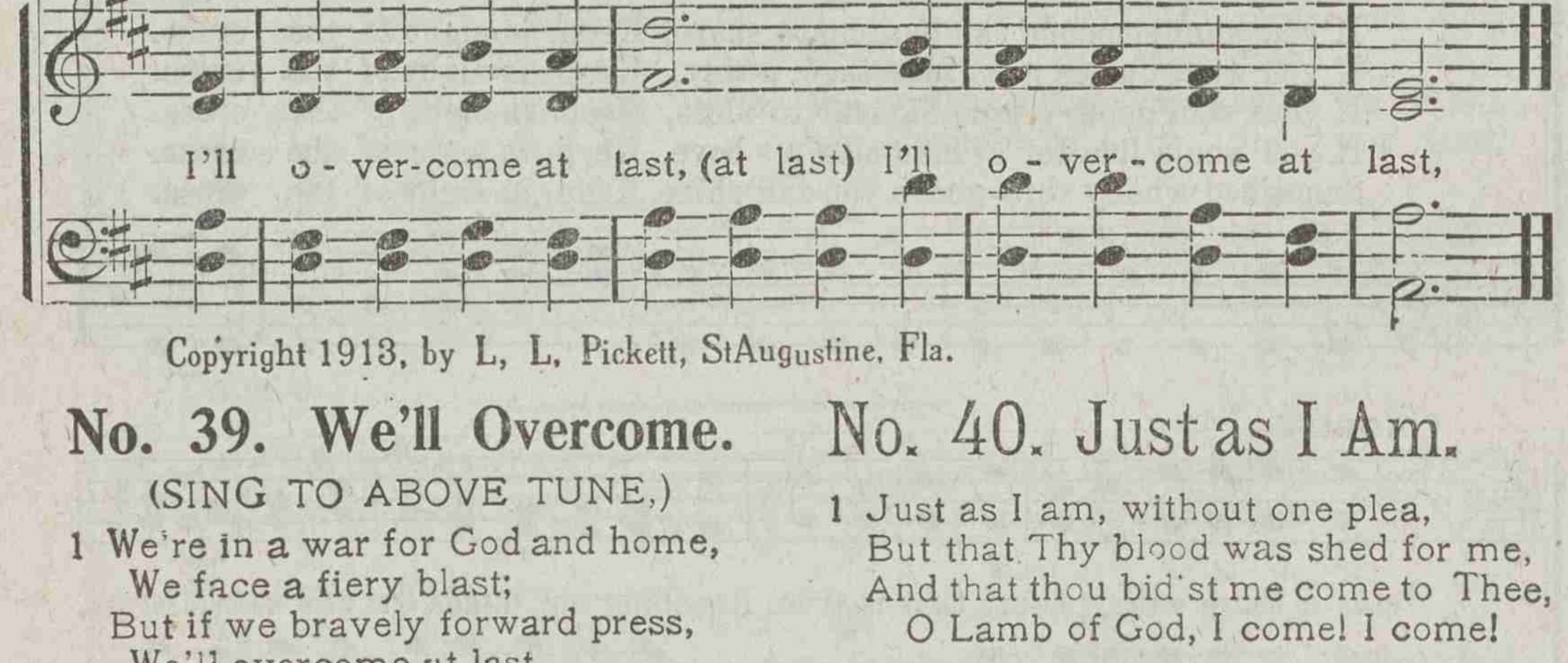
REV. ROSCOE MURRAY. REV. L. L. PICKETT.



1. I'm trav-'ling on the up-ward way, My eyes to glo - ry cast,
2. Tho' friends tor-sake and foes a- rise, Tho' loud the temp-est's blast,
3. Tho' sa - tan and his fiend-ish band, At me their darts shall cast,
4. When Je-sus comes and calls for me, And mor - tal life has passed,
5. In glo - ry I shall ev - er be, And take a grand re - past,
6. Oh, sin-ner will you come to Christ, On Him your bur-dens cast;

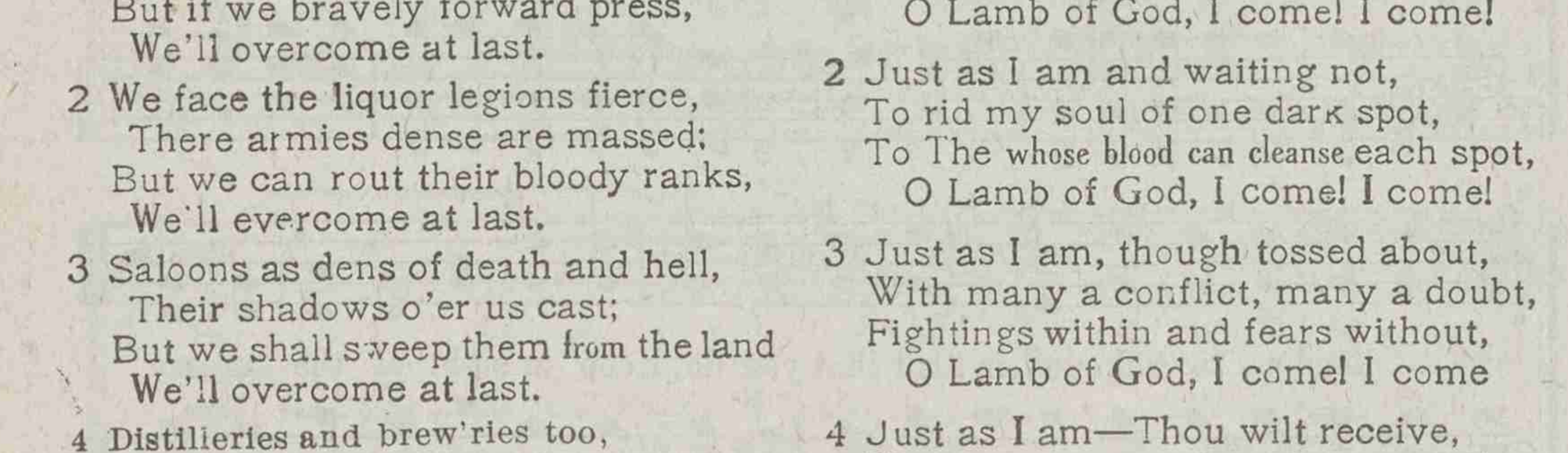


:S: Fine.



D.S.–And I shall reach my home some day, I'll o - ver-come at last.
D.S.–The mes-sage comes from par- a- dise, You'll o- ver-come at last.
D.S.–Yet with my Sav-iour's guid-ing hand, I'll o - ver-come at last.
D.S.–The tomb is not my fi - nal home, I,ll o - ver-come at last.
D.S.–My Sav-iour's face I there shall see, And o - ver-come at last.
D.S.–He'll save you from your guilt and sin, You'll o - ver-come at last.

CHORUS: D. S.



I'll o - ver-come at last, (at last) I'll o - ver - come at last,

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No. 39. We'll Overcome.

(SING TO ABOVE TUNE,)

1 We're in a war for God and home,
We face a fiery blast;
But if we bravely forward press,
We'll overcome at last.

2 We face the liquor legions fierce,
There armies dense are massed;
But we can rout their bloody ranks,
We'll evercome at last.

3 Saloons as dens of death and hell,
Their shadows o'er us cast;
But we shall sweep them from the land
We'll overcome at last.

4 Distilleries and brew'ries too,
On us their fangs made fast;
But we will break their chains some day,
We'll overcome at last.

No. 40. Just as I Am.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark spot,
To The whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

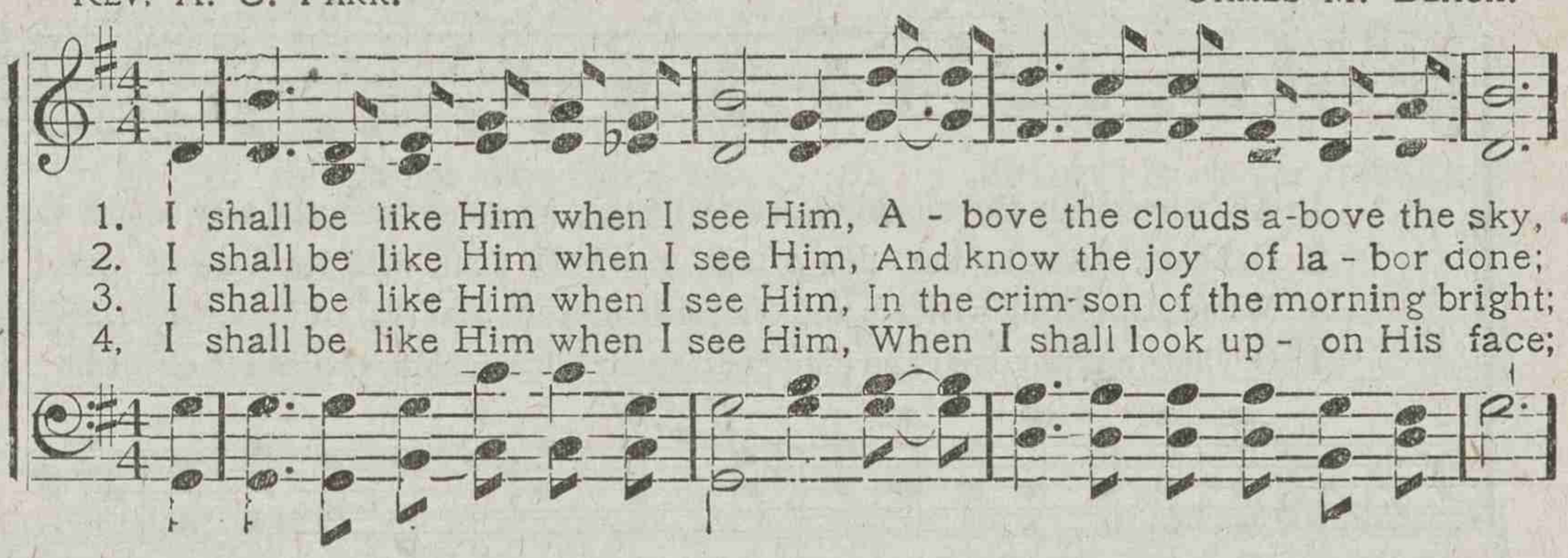
3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come

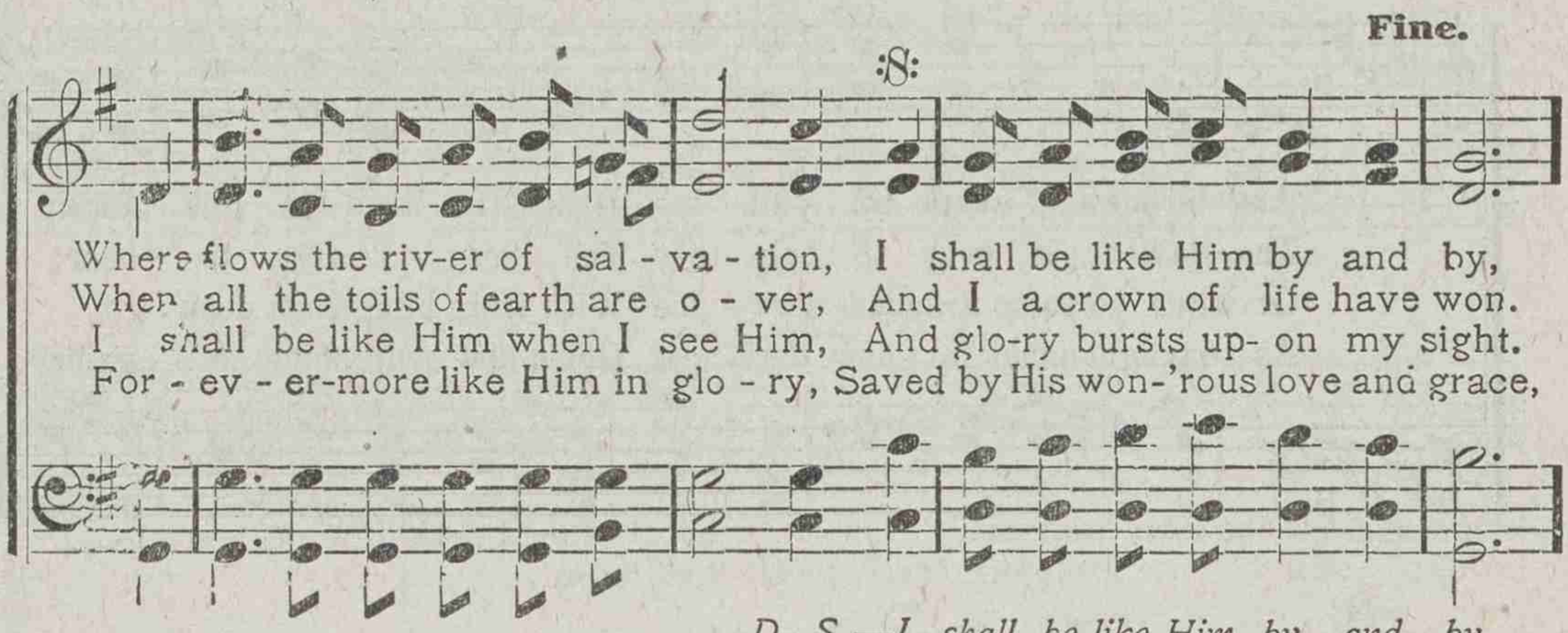
4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome. pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

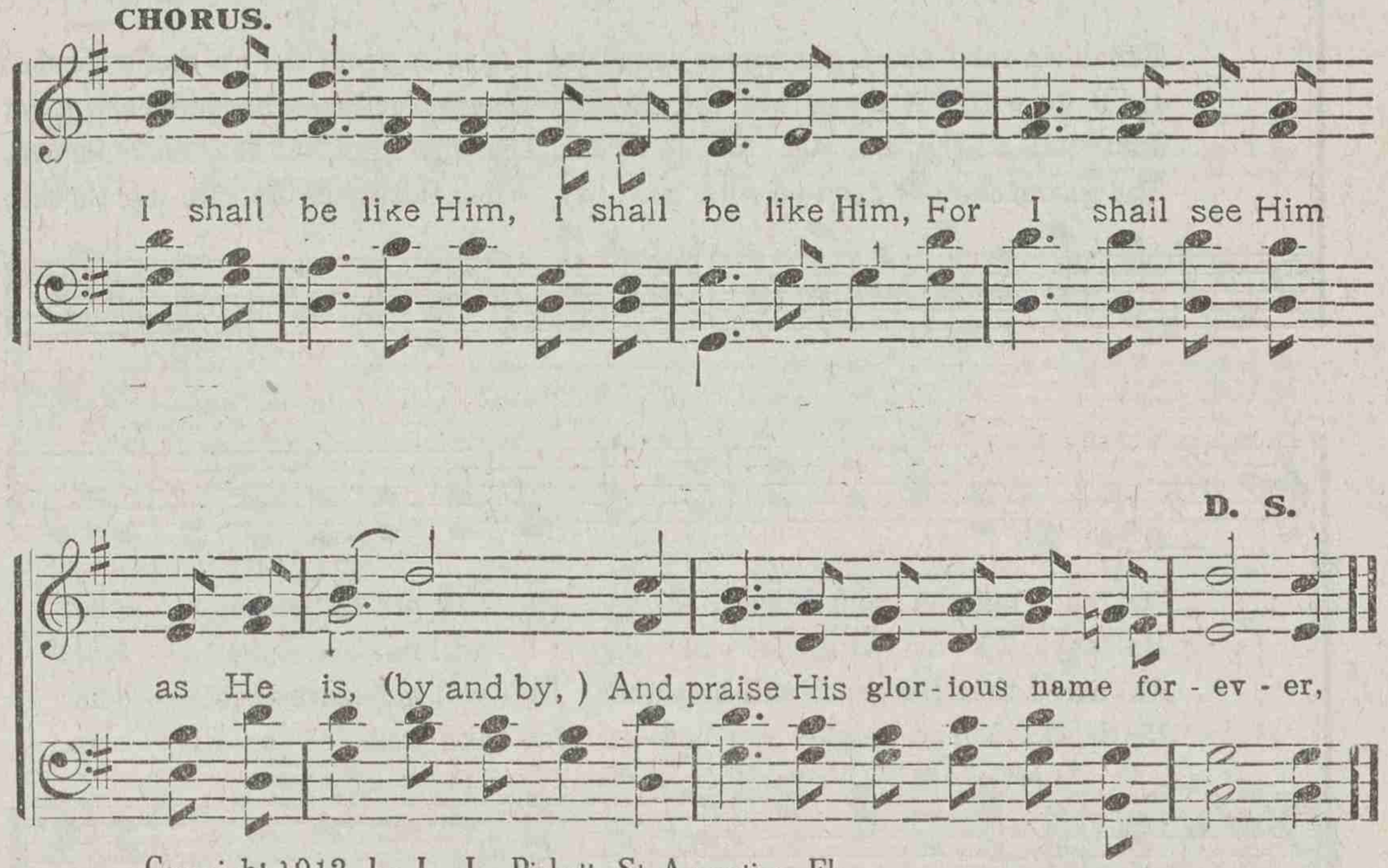
No. 41. LIKE HIM; BY AND BY.

"I shall be satisfied when I a-wake in Thy likeness,"—Psa, 17:11,

REV. A. C. FARR. JAMES M. BLACK.







Copyright 1913, by L, L, Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla.

42. HE WILL NOT LEAVE THEE ALONE.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

LILY RUTHERFORD MORRIS. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY. By per.

1. Ah, sometimes the shadows are fall-ing, And sometimes the way seems dark,
2. O heart, with thy bur - den of sor - row! O soul, with thy load of care!
3. When struggling with sin and temptation, And fear -ful of o - ver - throw,
4. O let not thy heart be dis - cour-aged, For sunshine comes aft-er rain;

And bil-lows of cloud ap - pall - ing Hang o'er life's fra - gile bark;
The Saviour is near to help thee The heav - y cross to bear;
Or when to some arduous serv - ice With trem-bling thou dost go,
As daylight must fol - low dark-ness God's love will shine a - gain.

But down thro' the a-ges comes sound-ing A voice from the Fa-ther's throne;
He'll go with thee down thro' the gar-den, Watch o'er thee when friends are gone;
Just tell all thy tri - als to Je - sus, Thy dan - ger and fear make known,
The gloom shall be flood-ed with glo - ry, When faith sees the shin-ing throne;

"O reach out the hand toward Je-sus, He will not leave thee a - lone!"
He says: "I am witb thee al - way, I will not leave thee a - lone!"
As - sured that His grace will help thee, He will not leave thee a - lone.
No depths and no heights nor pow- er Can take from Je - sus His own.

HE WILL NOT LEAVE THEE ALONE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O He will not leave thee a-lone,..... He nev - er is far from His
O He will not leave thee alone, He nev - er is

own;..... What- ev - er be - tide, He'll be at thy side, He
far from His own;

nev - er will leave thee a - lone..... The Lord will not leave thee a-
ne'er leave thee a- lone. The Lord will not

lone,..... He nev - er for-sak-eth His own;..... Tho' burdened with
leave thee alone, He nev - er for - sak-eth His own;

grief, He'll send thee relief, He nev - er will leave thee a - lone.....
ne'er leave thee a-lone.

43. A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR IS JESUS.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla.

L. L. P. L. L. PICKETT.

1. The best of all friends is Je - sus, my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. No oth - er like He can dwell in the heart; Re - veal - ing His
3. He know- eth my frame, that I am but dust, Re - mem - bers the
4. O sin - ner make haste, now come to my Lord, A ref - uge. He'll

Sav - iour is He; He par - dons my guilt and cleans-es my soul,
love to the soul; Thus mak- ing Him - self a part of one's life,
tri - als that sweep Like bil - lows of hell down o - ver my head,
be un - to you; He'll save you from sin, will com-fort be - stow,

CHORUS.

And makes me both hap - py and free.
And stay- ing the bil - lows that roll. A won - der- ful Sav - iour is
Thank God! He is a - ble to keep.
And prove a Re- deem - er most true.

Je - sus, A won - der- ful Sav - iour is He; I'll love Him and

Rit.

serve Him for - ev - er, For He is the Sav-iour for me.

No. 44. LET JESUS HAVE HIS WAY WITH YOU

REV. HERBERT BUFFUM. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1. When you start to fol - low Je- sus in the nar- row way, And you're trust-ing Him to take you thro'; If you want the Lord to lead you
2. If you laid all on the al - tar and the Fire came down, And sanc- ti- fied you thro' and thro'; If you want a home in heav - en
3. When the way seems dark be-fore you and when tri - als come, And the Sav-ior's face is hid from view; Rest in Him and trust the prom- ise
4. When ac- cord- ing to the prom-ise, Je - sus comes a - gain, If you'd be a-mong the chos- en few; Who with Him up - on the earth a

ev - 'ry pass- ing day, Let Je - sus have His way with you.
and a star - ry crown, Let Je - sus have His way with you.
till the vic-try's won, Let Je - sus have His way with you.
thousand years will reign, Just let Him have His way with you.

CHORUS:

Let Je-sus have His way with you, Let Je- sus have His way with you, Keep your all up- on the al - tar and the Lord will take you thro', If you let Him have His way with you.

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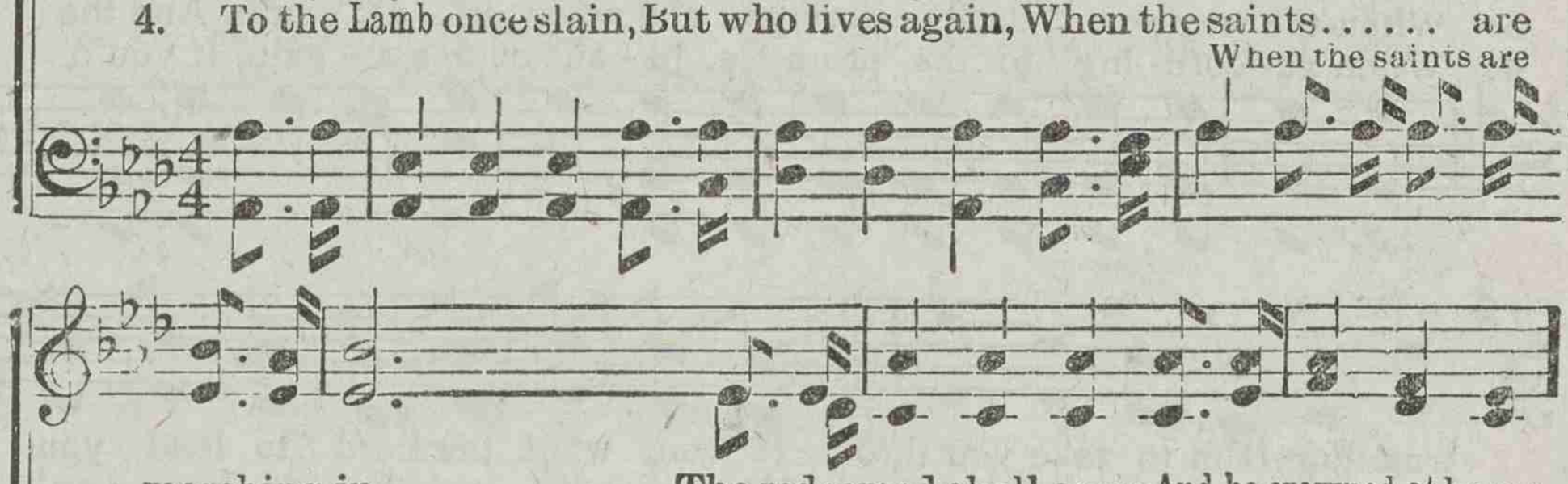
45 WHEN THE SAINTS ARE MARCHING IN.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.



1. Thro' the shining gate Where the an-gels wait, When the saints..... are
2. Part-ed friends shall meet On the gold-en street, When the saints ..... are
3. Ev-'ry tongue and race Shall extol God's grace, When the saints..... are
4. To the Lamb once slain, But who lives again, When the saints..... are

When the saints are

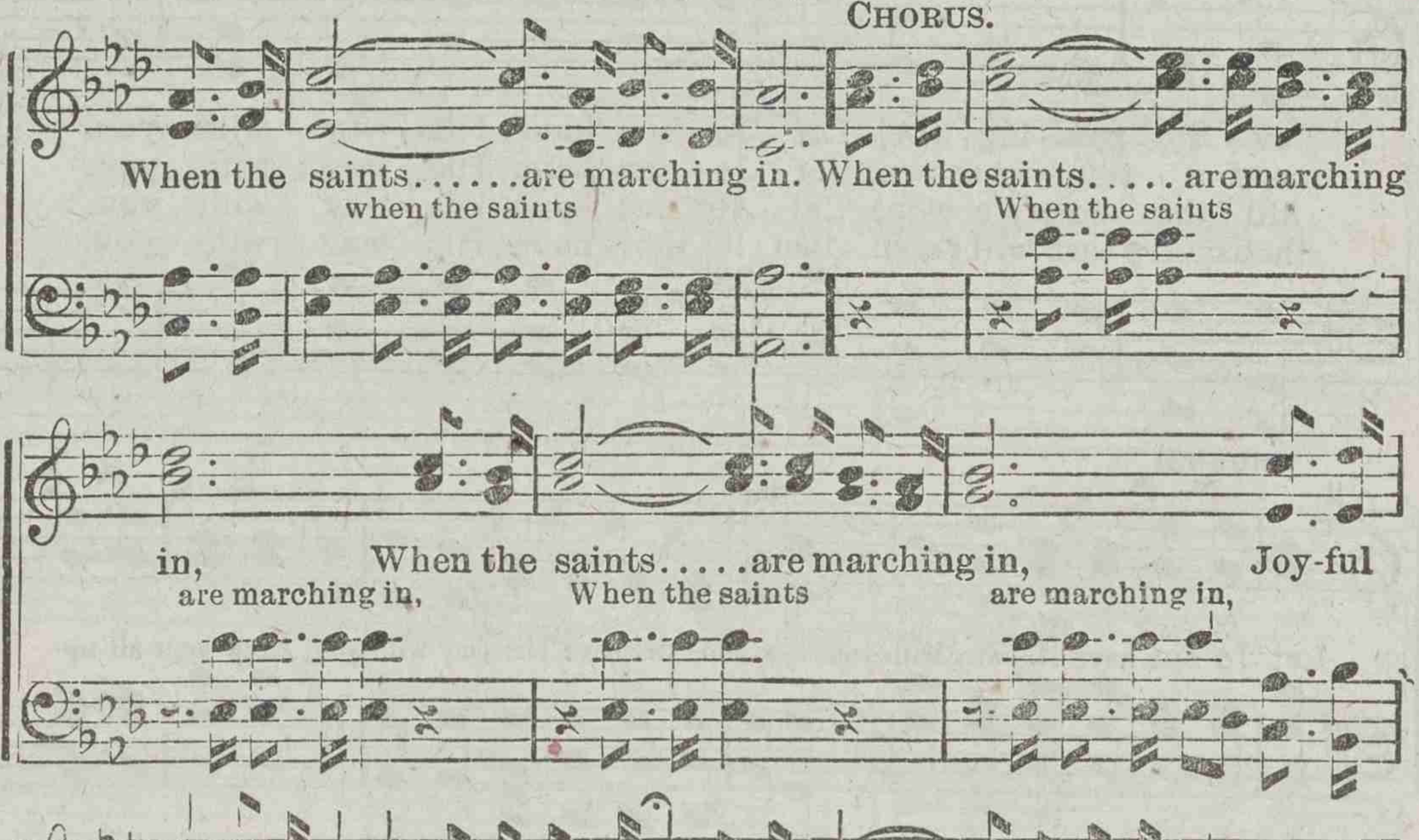


marching in, The redeemed shall come And be crowned at home,
marching in, Spotless robes shall wear, Victors' palms shall bear,
marching in, And the blood-washed throng Shall repeat the song,
marching in, We shall of - fer praise Thro' e-ter - nal days,

are marching in.

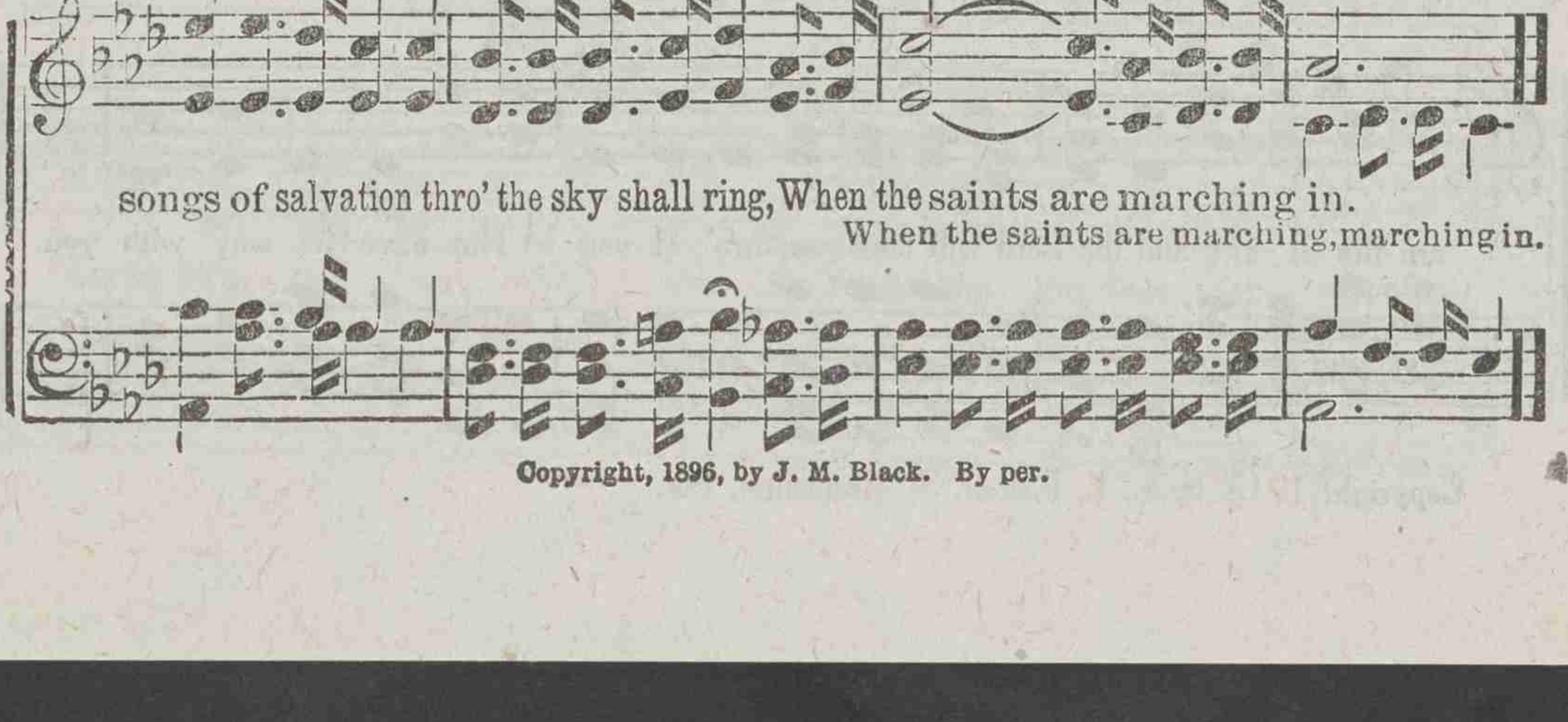


CHORUS.



When the saints.....are marching in. When the saints..... are marching

when the saints When the saints



in, When the saints.....are marching in, Joy-ful

are marching in, When the saints are marching in,

songs of salvation thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints are marching in.

When the saints are marching, marching in.

Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. By per.

No. 46. WHEN LIFE'S QUESTIONS.

REV, W, C. POOLE. CHAS, H. GABRIEL,

1. When life's questions are all answered, That my heart has wished to know, When I stand within the presence, Of the Christ who loved me so, Then I'll join the wondrous
2. When life's questions are all answered, When the gates swing o-pen wide, Look-ing out from heaven's glo-ry, Backward o'er life's surg-ing tide, I will un-der-stand the
3. When life's questions are all answered, When I know the reason why, Je - sus led me in - to heav-en, Thro' a bar-ren des-ert dry, I will then for-get the

chorus Singing praise to God our King, When life's questions are all answered, Where the reason, And the darkened way be light, When the questions are all answered, In that journey, When re-deemed by won-drous grace, I will have all questions answered, By my

CHORUS.

songs of glo-ry ring! Till then by faith when I cannot see, I will fol- low Christ
cit - y fair and bright,
Saviour face to face. follow, follow,

who is lead-ing me, For God has promised that all shall be made plain to me in heav'n.
Christ who is leading me,

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No. 47. HE NEVER LEAVES MY SIDE.

ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. My Savior walks with me each step along the way, He nev-er leaves my side, He nev-er leaves my side, I lean up- on His precious promise night and day,
2. He gives the sweetest joy my heart has ev-er known, He nev-er leaves my side, He nev-er leaves my side. And blessings rich and full, I find in Him a-lone,
3. When dark'ning shadows fall He drives a-way my fears, He nev-er leaves my side, He nev-er leaves my side, When sor-row o-ver-whelms, He wipes a-way my tears,
4. And when life's day is o- ver and my work is done, He nev-er leaves my side, He will not leave my side, But thro' the valley lead me till I reach my home,

CHORUS.

My Sav- ior nev- er leaves my side. He nev - er, nev- er, leaves my side,
My Sav- ior nev- er leaves my side.
My Sav- ior nev- er leaves my side.
My Sav- ior will not leave my side. He nev - er, nev - er leaves He side,

He's a lov-ing, true and faith-ful Guide, My heart is not dismayed, I will not be a fraid,
nev-er leaves my side, He's a lov-ing, true and faithful, true and faithful Guide, My Sav-ior nev-er leaves my side.

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No. 48. LOWER NOT THE BANNER!

Wm. I. Dale. D. K. Poe.

1. Low - er not the ban- ner, In dis-grace - ful man-ner, Fling it
2. In the name of Je - sus, Who from heav-en sees us, Low- er
3, By His grace de- fend it, Let no foe - man rend it, Em- blem

out that all may see! Bravely stand be-side it, Let no harm be-tide it,
not the banner bright! But as soldiers, loy-al, To the ban-ner roy-al,
of our lib - er - ty! In the name of Je-sus, Who from all sin frees us,

CHORUS

As we march to vic - to - ry.
Dare to stand for truth and right. Bear it on with gladness, That the
Hold it high that all may see.

soul in sad- nes, May its wondrous beau- ty see; Low - er not the

ban-ner, But in fear-less man-ner, Bear it on to vic - to - ry!

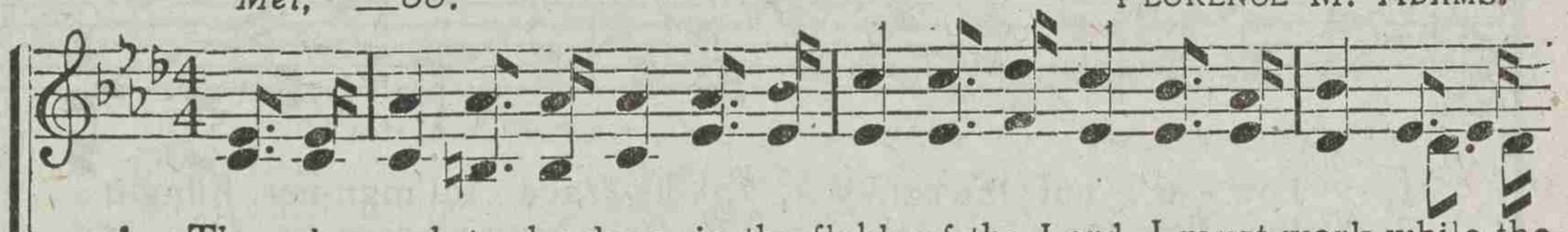
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No. 49. I Must Work While the Day Goes By.

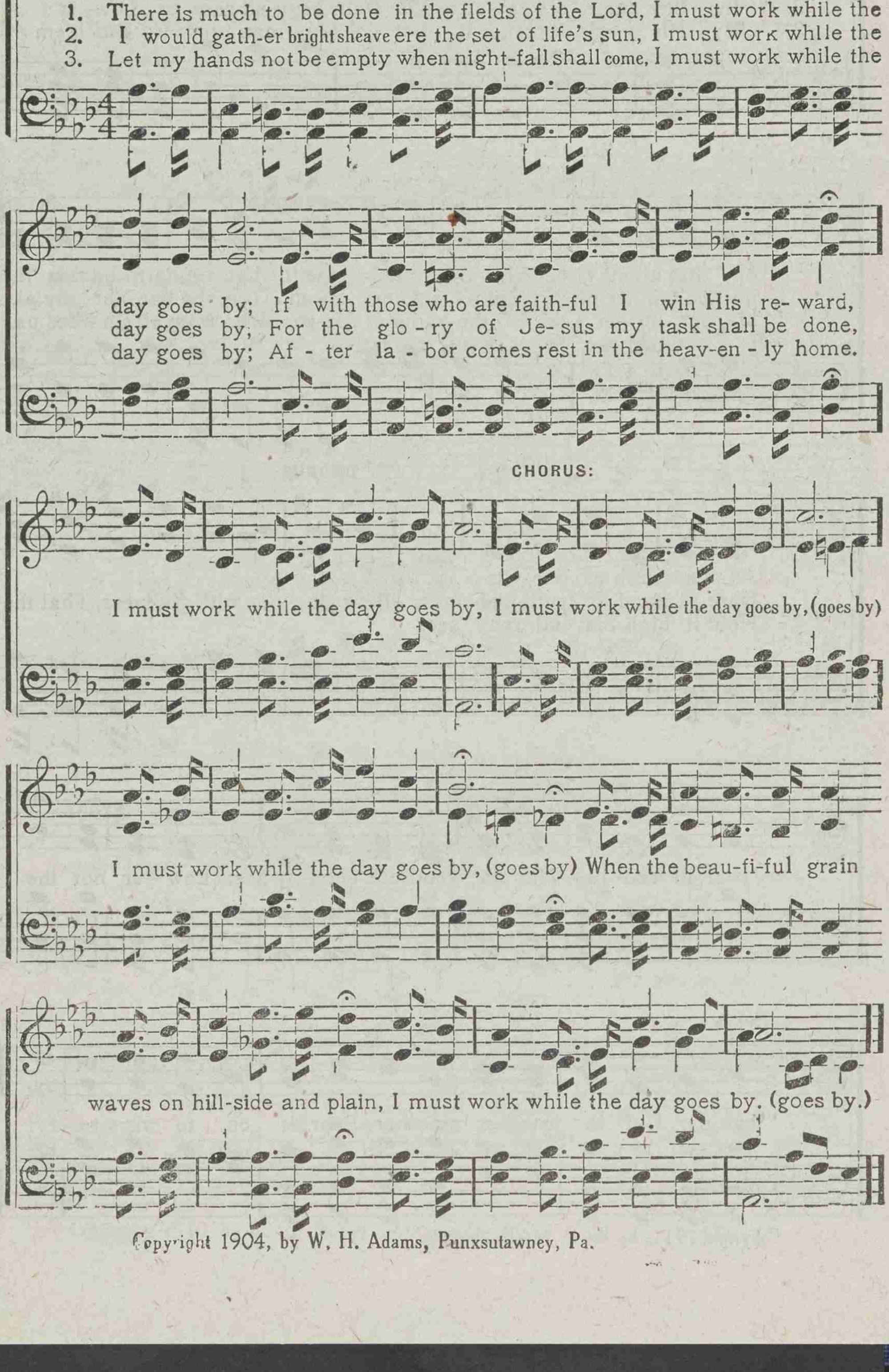
JENNIE WILSON.

Met, ♩=88.

FLORENCE M. ADAMS.



1. There is much to be done in the flelds of the Lord, I must work while the
2. I would gath-er bright sheave ere the set of life's sun, I must work while the
3. Let my hands not be empty when night-fall shall come, I must work while the



day goes by; If with those who are faith-ful I win His re- ward,
day goes by; For the glo - ry of Je- sus my task shall be done,
day goes by; Af - ter la - bor comes rest in the heav-en - ly home.

CHORUS:

I must work while the day goes by, I must work while the day goes by, (goes by)

I must work while the day goes by, (goes by) When the beau-fi-ful grain

waves on hill-side and plain, I must work while the day goes by. (goes by.)

Copyright 1904, by W. H. Adams, Punxsutawney, Pa.

No. 50. GO TELL ANOTHER SOUL.

REV. W. C. POOLE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If the dear Sav- iour has saved you from sin, If He has
2. Out in the by - ways they per - ish and die, Out in the
3. Seek till you find them what - ev - er the cost, Christ gave His
4. Bring them and heav - en with joy will a- bound, O - ver a -

brought peace and pardon within; If He's redeemed you new life to be-gin,
high-ways you oft pass them by; Out on the mountain for help they now cry,
own life to bring back the lost; Go find and help them where-ever storm tost,
gain will re - ech - o the sound; See, they are coming, the lost one is found,

REFRAIN:

Go find an - oth- er soul. Go tell the sto- ry, the won-der-ful

sto - ry, How Je- sus has made you whole; Tell of His glo - ry, His

won - der - ful glo - ry, Go tell an - oth - er soul.

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51. KEEP YOUR EYES ON JESUS AS YOU GO.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla.

REV. HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If your sins are all for-giv-en and your heart is clean, If your'e plunged be-
2. You will oft-en meet the tempter as you walk this way, And his sub-tle
3. Tho' the world look down up-on you, tho' your friends forsake, And your heart is
4. By and by the Lord will come and when He takes you home, You'll for-get the

neath the crim-son flow, You will nev-er lose the vic-t'ry if you look to
wiles you may not know; Do not stop to rea-son with Him, but go sing-ing
filled with grief and woe; Just re-mem-ber there is One who will your ev-'ry
heart-aches here be-low; If you'd join the an-gel cho-rus in the cit-y

the Unseen, If you keep your eyes on Je-sus as you go.
all the day, Keep your eyes a-lone on Je-sus as you go. Keep your eyes on
burden take, Al-ways keep your eyes on Je-sus as you go.
that's to come, You must keep your eyes on Je-sus as you go.

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.—*Keep your eyes a-lone on Je-sus as you go.*

Je-sus ev-'ry-where you go, While a pil-grim here be-
ev-'ry-where you go, While a pil-grim here be-low, a
low,
pilgrim here below,
If you want the Lord to keep you so you'll never, never stray,

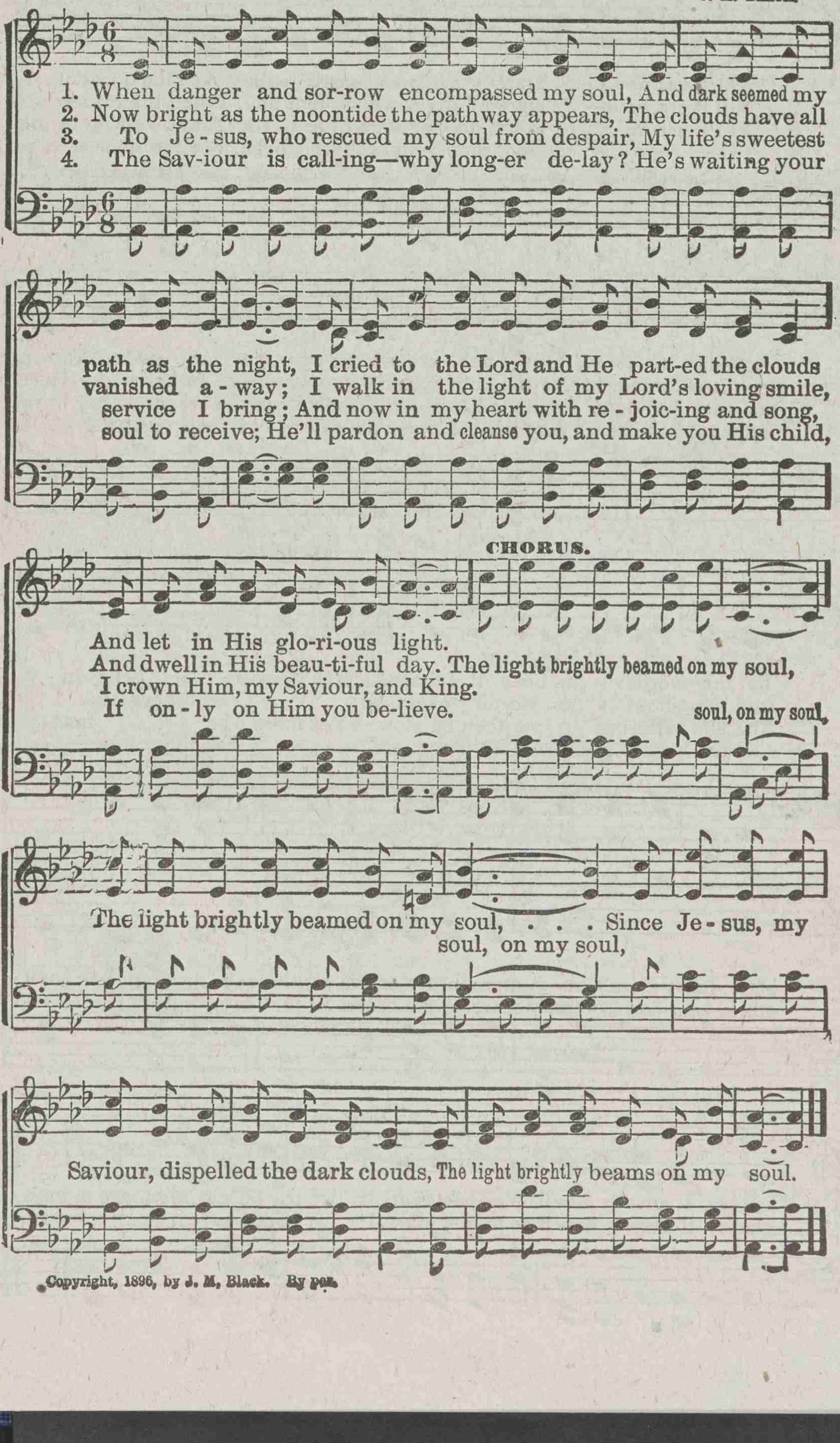
D. S.

52

THE LIGHT BRIGHTLY BEAMED.

"That ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness with his marvelous light." 1 Peter 2: 9.

ADA BLENKHORN. **J. M. BLACK.**



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No. 53 Will There By Any Stars? Answered.

L. L. P. Copyright 1913, by L. L. Pickett, StAugustine, Fla. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1. "Will there be a - ny stars in my crown" some have asked, And the question is pass-ing a - long; But nev - er an an-swer, so far as I've known,
2. Will there be a - ny stars all my own in that day, When the Master dis- tri-butes the crowns, To the faith-ful and true who have gathered the lost,
3. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars of re-nown, That I've won in the con-flict be - low, Will the King of all Kings place the crown on my brow,
4. O glo - ry to God, man-y stars there will be, For the toil- er who faith- ful has been, Who has practiced de- ni - al of self and the world,

REFRAIN:

To the words of the beau -ti -ful song. Will there be an - y
And the shout of the vic-tor re-sounds. Will there be
And His bless-ing on me then be-stow. 4 Yes there'll be man- y
And has turned men from e-vil and sin, Yes, there'll be

stars, (an-y stars,) An- y stars in my crown in that day, (in that day) Now
stars, (man-y stars,) Man-y stars in my crown in that day, (in that day) So

sad- ly I answer there'll ne'er be a star, If we frit-ter our life force a-way.
glad-ly I answer there'll be man-y stars, If to Je-sus we're true all the way.

No. 54

I MUST TELL JESUS.

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear those burdens a - lone; In my distress He kindly will help me; He ev - er
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, com- passionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv - er, Make of my
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my burdens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al-lures me! Oh, how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Je-sus and He will help me O - ver the

CHORUS.

loves and cares for His own.
troubles quickly an end.
cares and sorrows will share.
world the vic-t'ry to win.

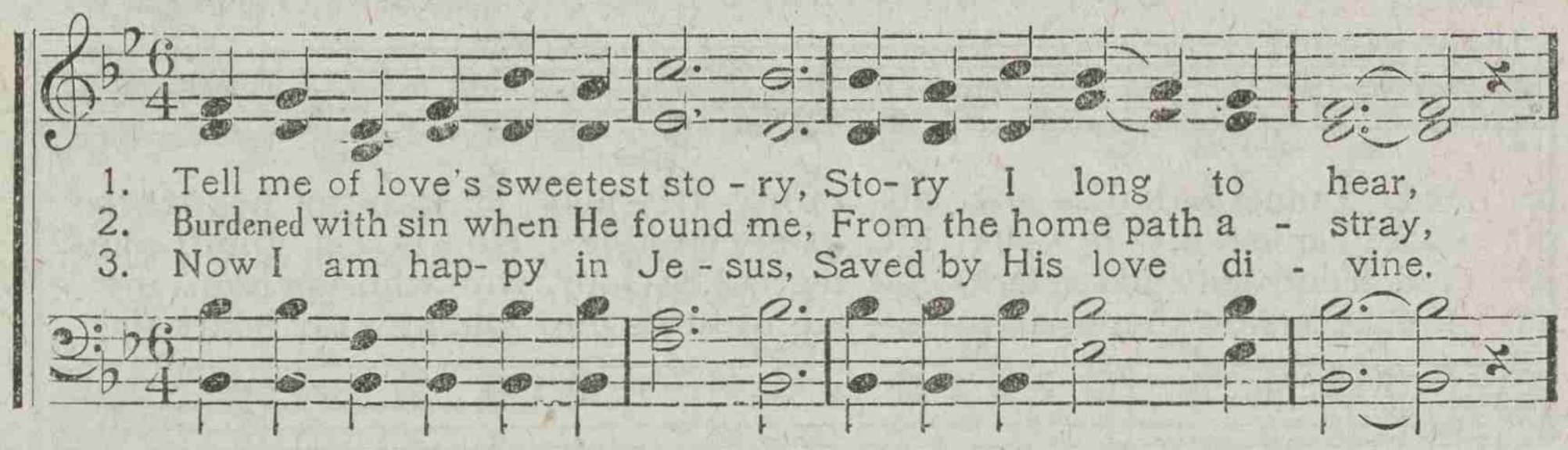
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I can-not bear my burdens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je-sus; Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

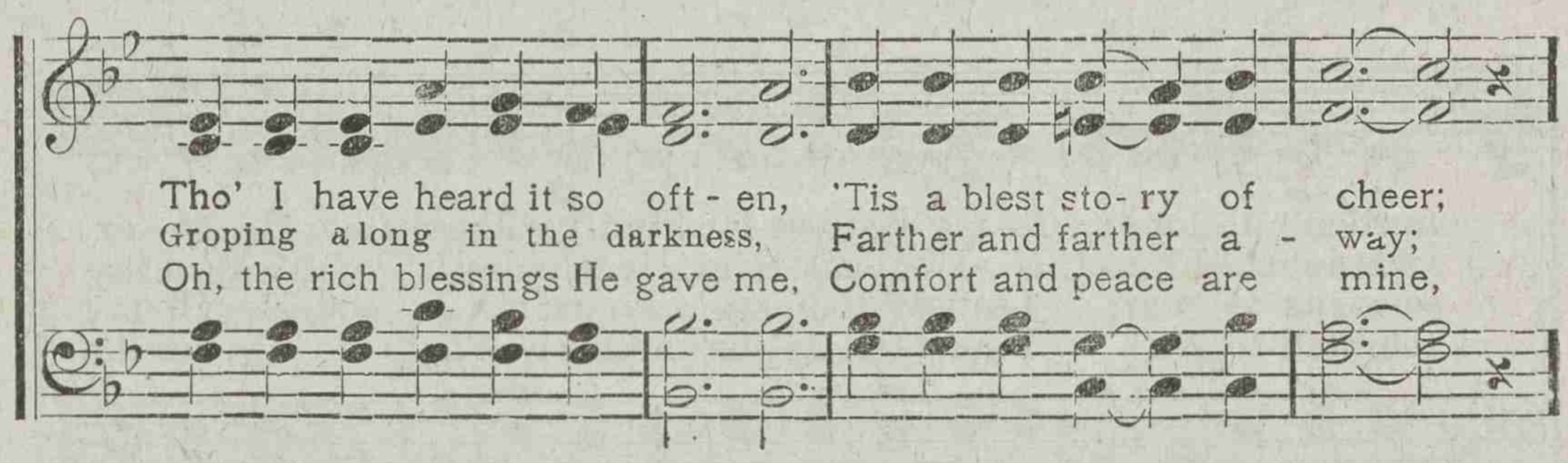
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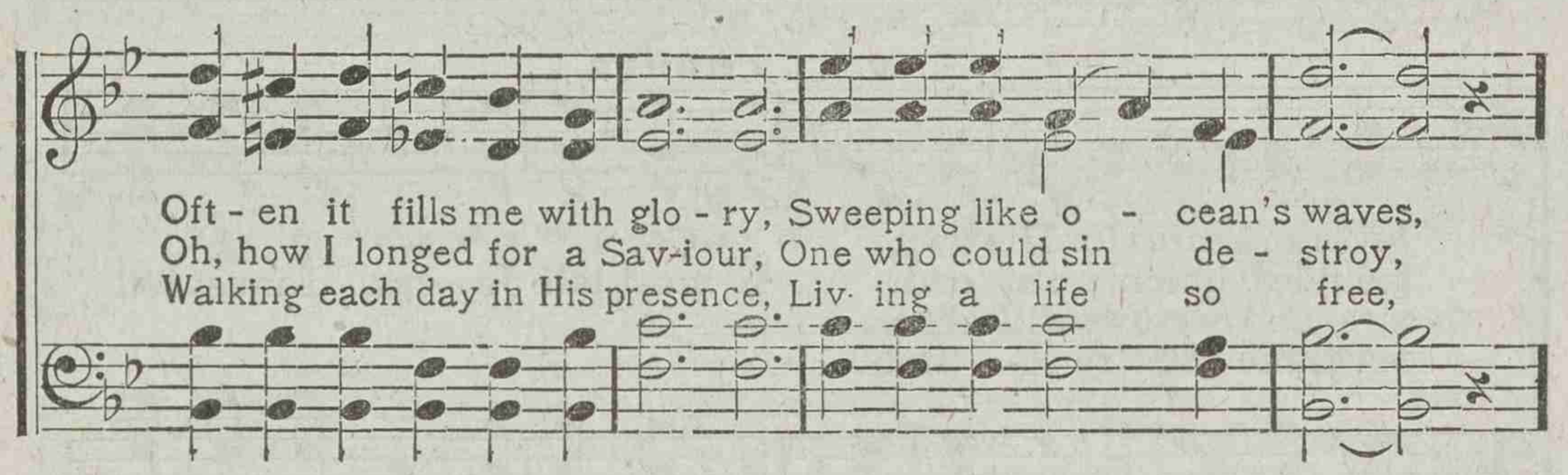
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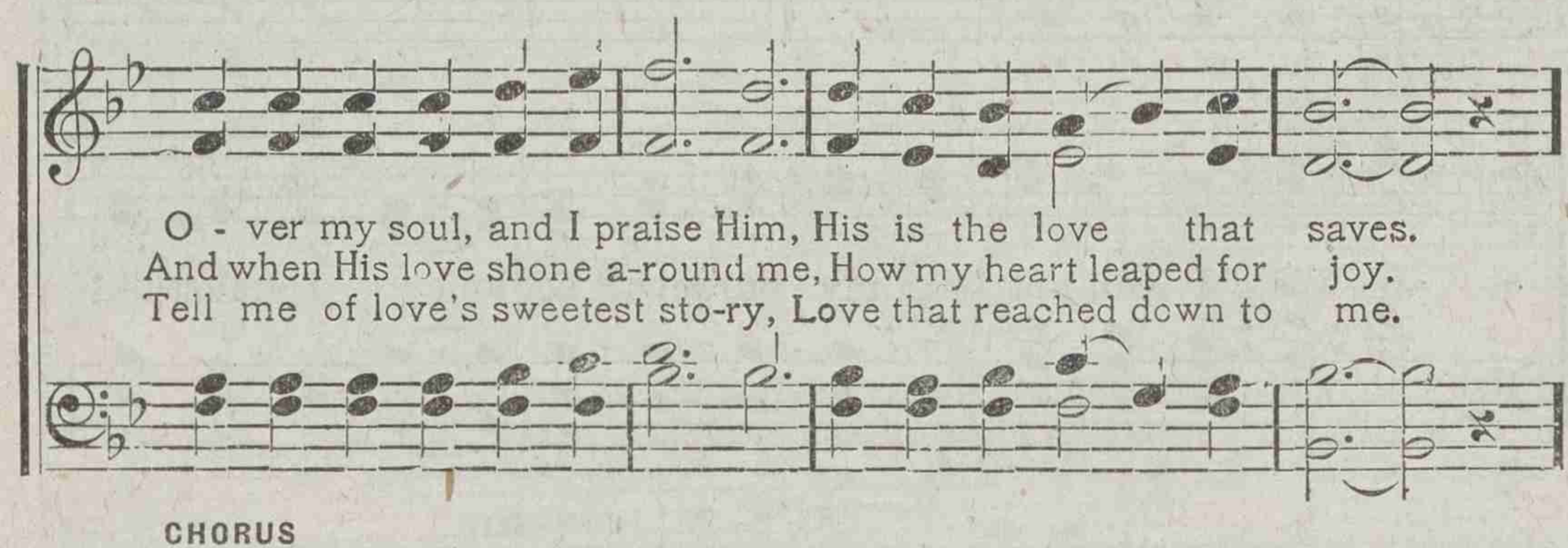
No. 55. THE LOVE THAT SAVES.

ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

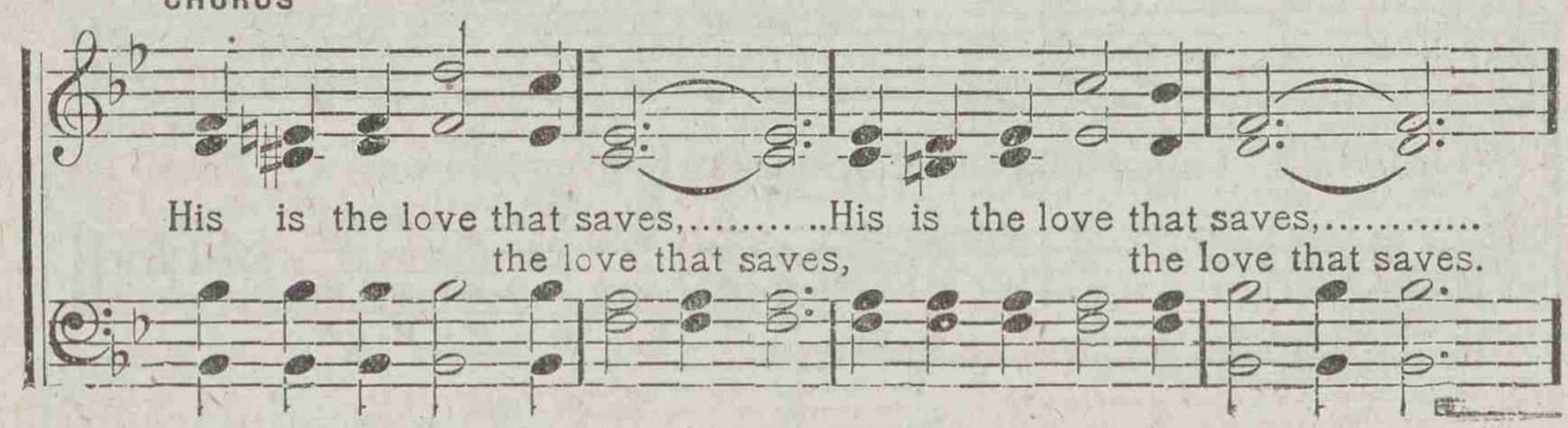






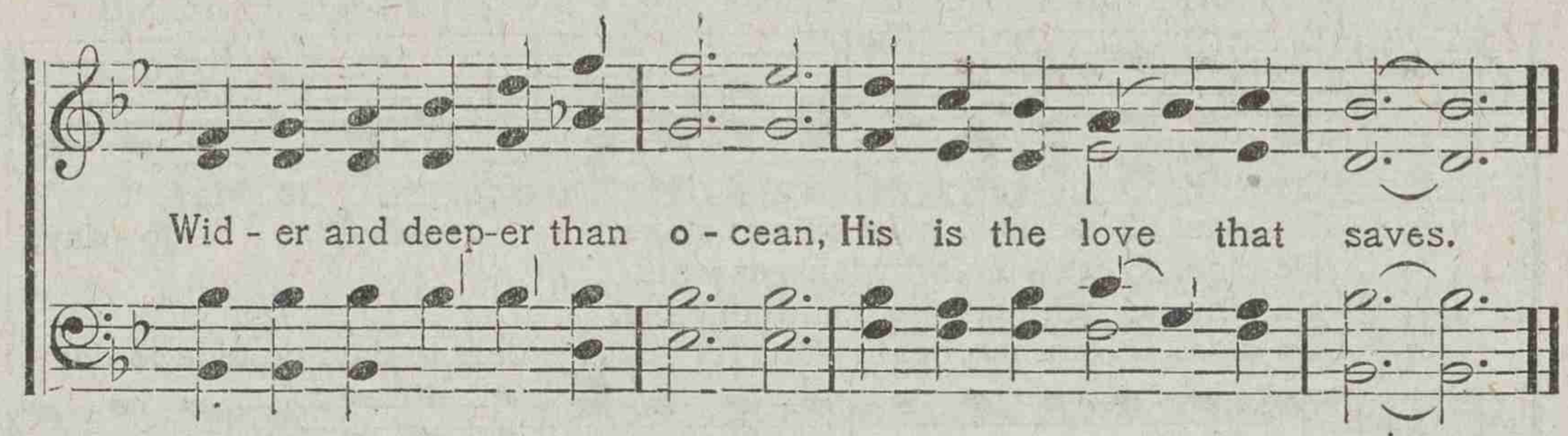


CHORUS



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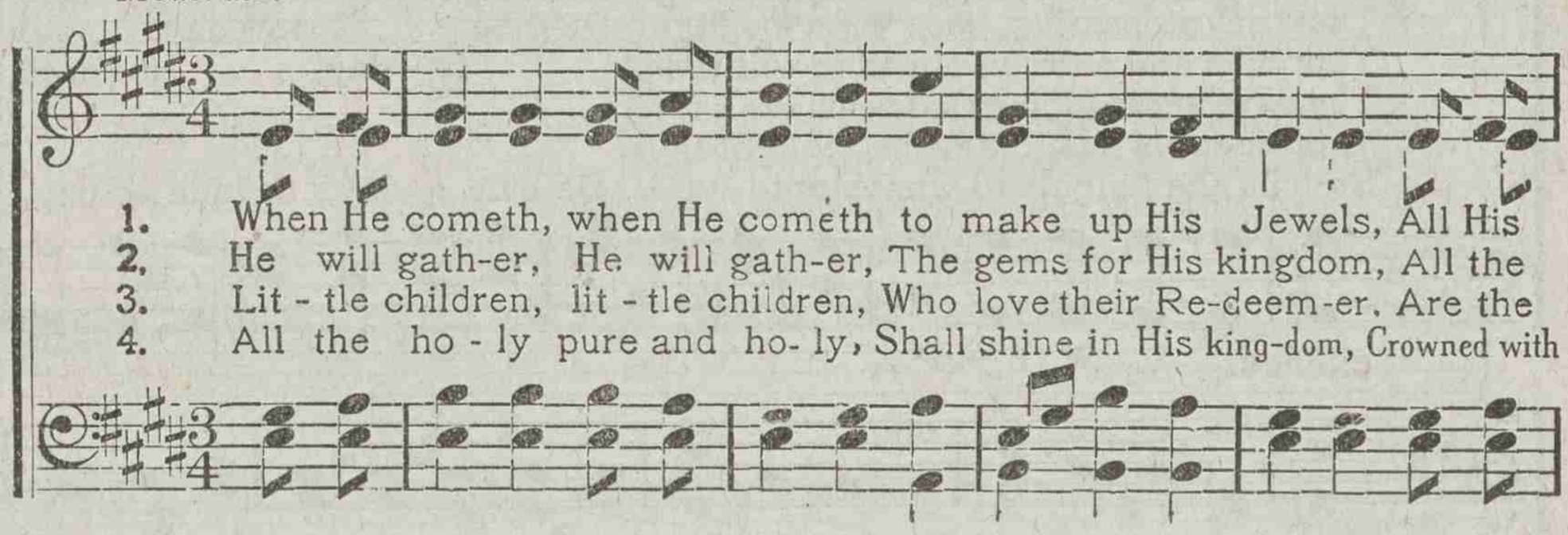
THE LOVE THAT SAVES. Concluded.

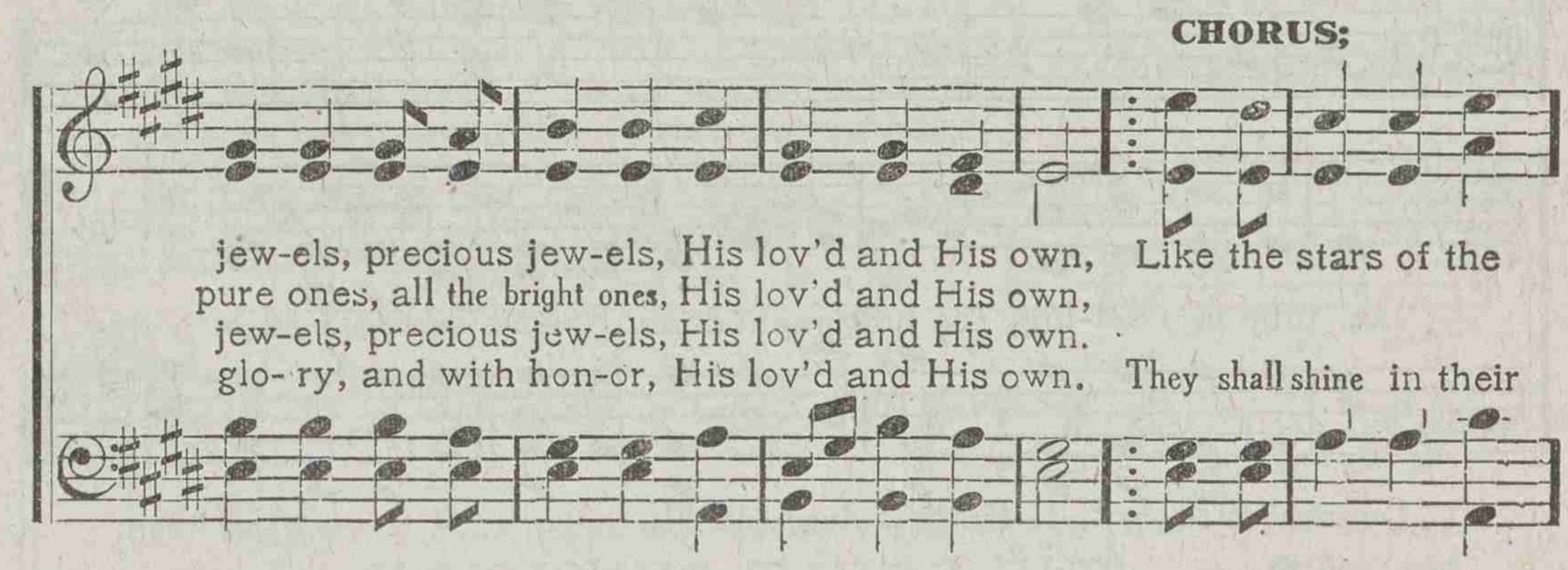


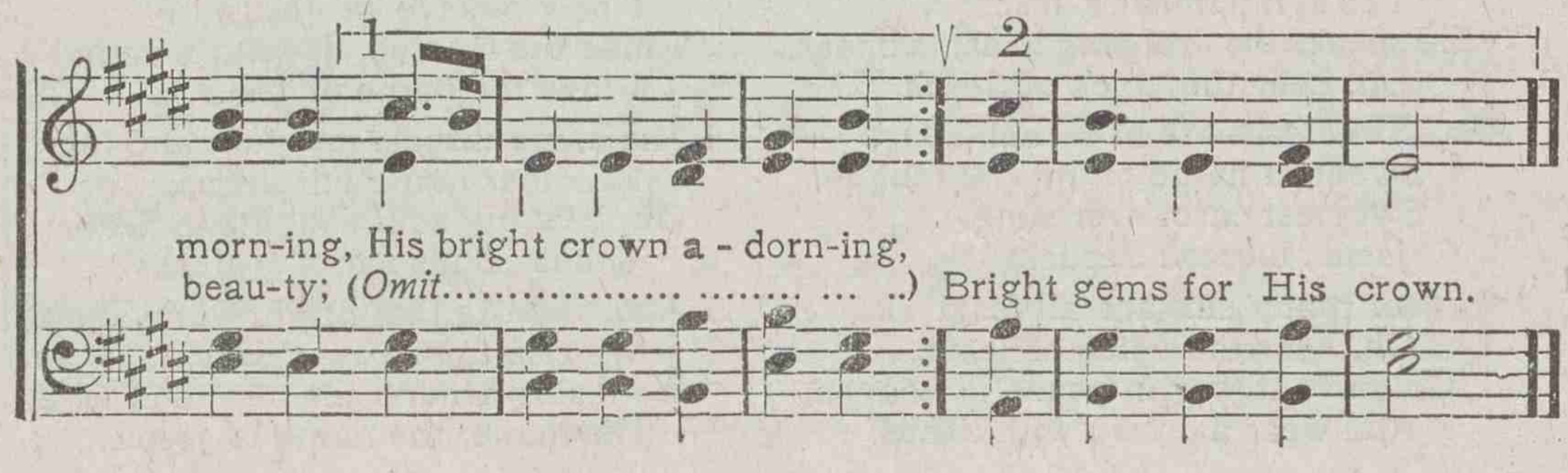
No. 56. JEWELS.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. Mal, 3:17. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

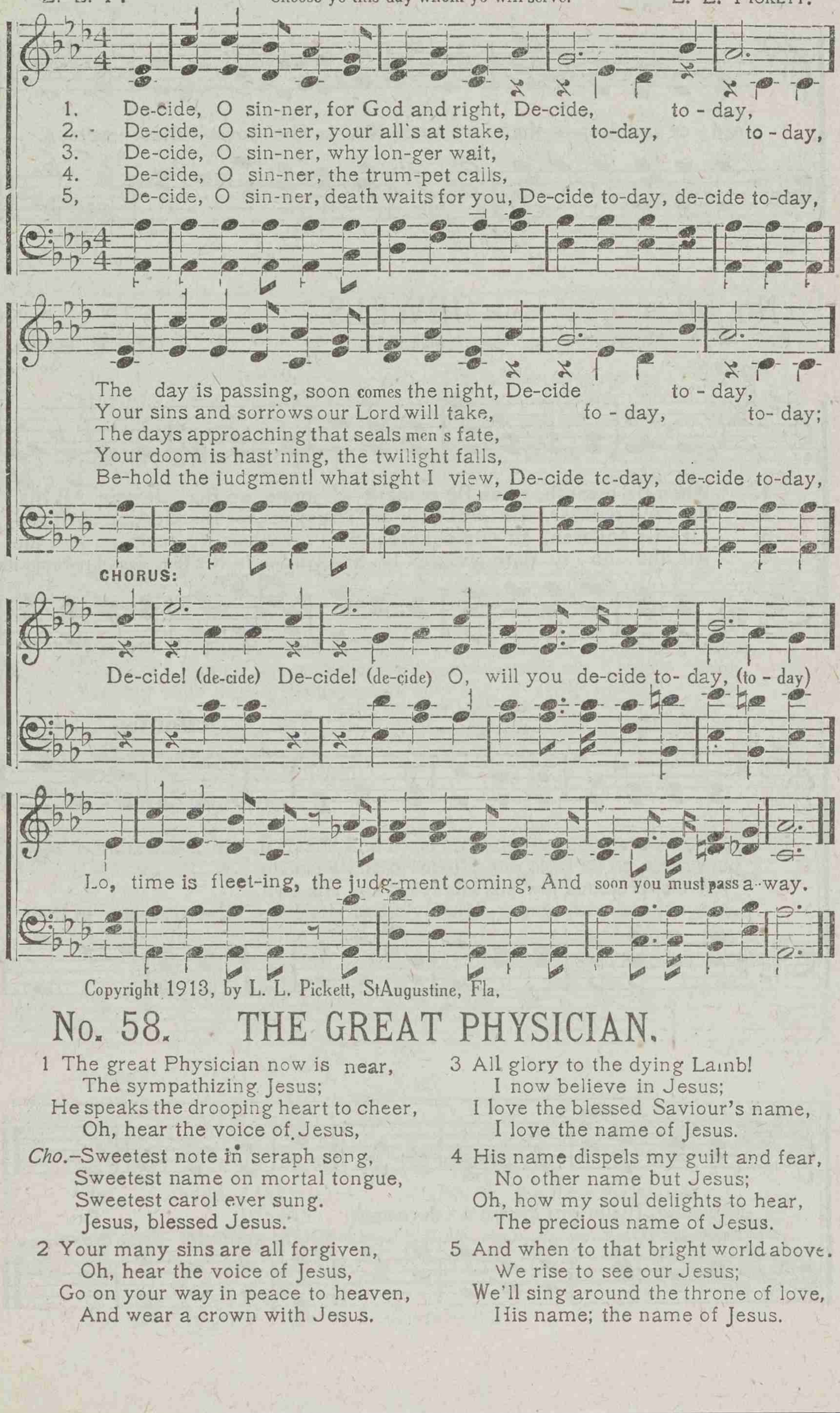






No. 57. DECIDE TO-DAY!

L. L. P. "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." L. L. PICKETT.



1. De-cide, O sin-ner, for God and right, De-cide, to - day,
2. De-cide, O sin-ner, your all's at stake, to-day, to - day,
3. De-cide, O sin-ner, why lon-ger wait,
4. De-cide, O sin-ner, the trum-pet calls,
5. De-cide, O sin-ner, death waits for you, De-cide to-day, de-cide to-day,

The day is passing, soon comes the night, De-cide to - day,
Your sins and sorrows our Lord will take, to - day, to- day;
The days approaching that seals men's fate,
Your doom is hast'ning, the twilight falls,
Be-hold the judgment! what sight I view, De-cide tc-day, de-cide to-day,

CHORUS:

De-cide! (de-cide) De-cide! (de-cide) O, will you de-cide to- day, (to - day)

Lo, time is fleet-ing, the judg-ment coming, And soon you must pass a-way.

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No. 58. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

1 The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus,

Cho.–Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung.
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus,
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear,
The precious name of Jesus.

5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus;
We'll sing around the throne of love,
His name; the name of Jesus.

THE MIDNIGHT HERALD.

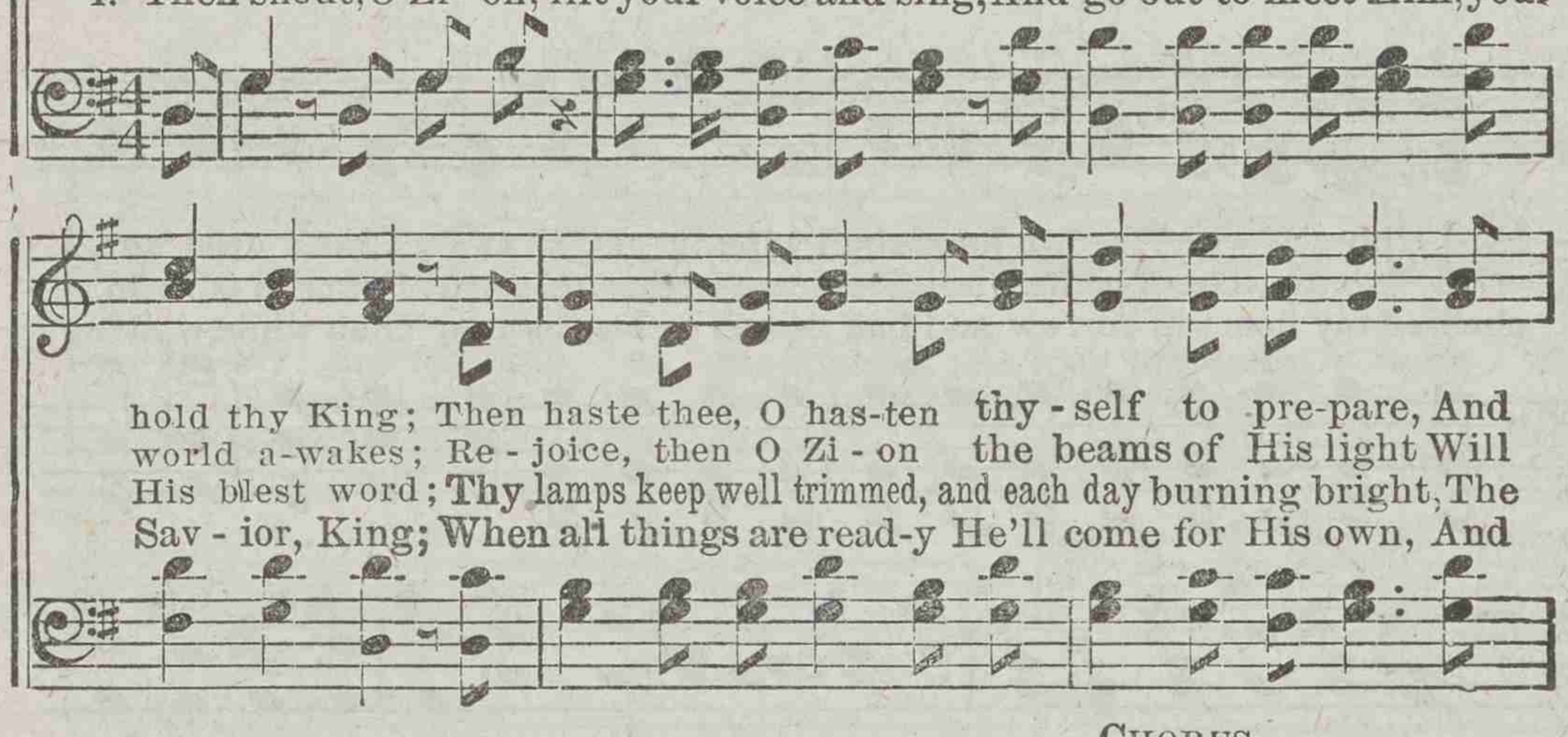
(To my friend, Mrs. Georgie R. De Pue.)

"And at midnight there was a cry, Behold, the Bridgroom, Come ye forth to meet him."—Matt. 25:6.

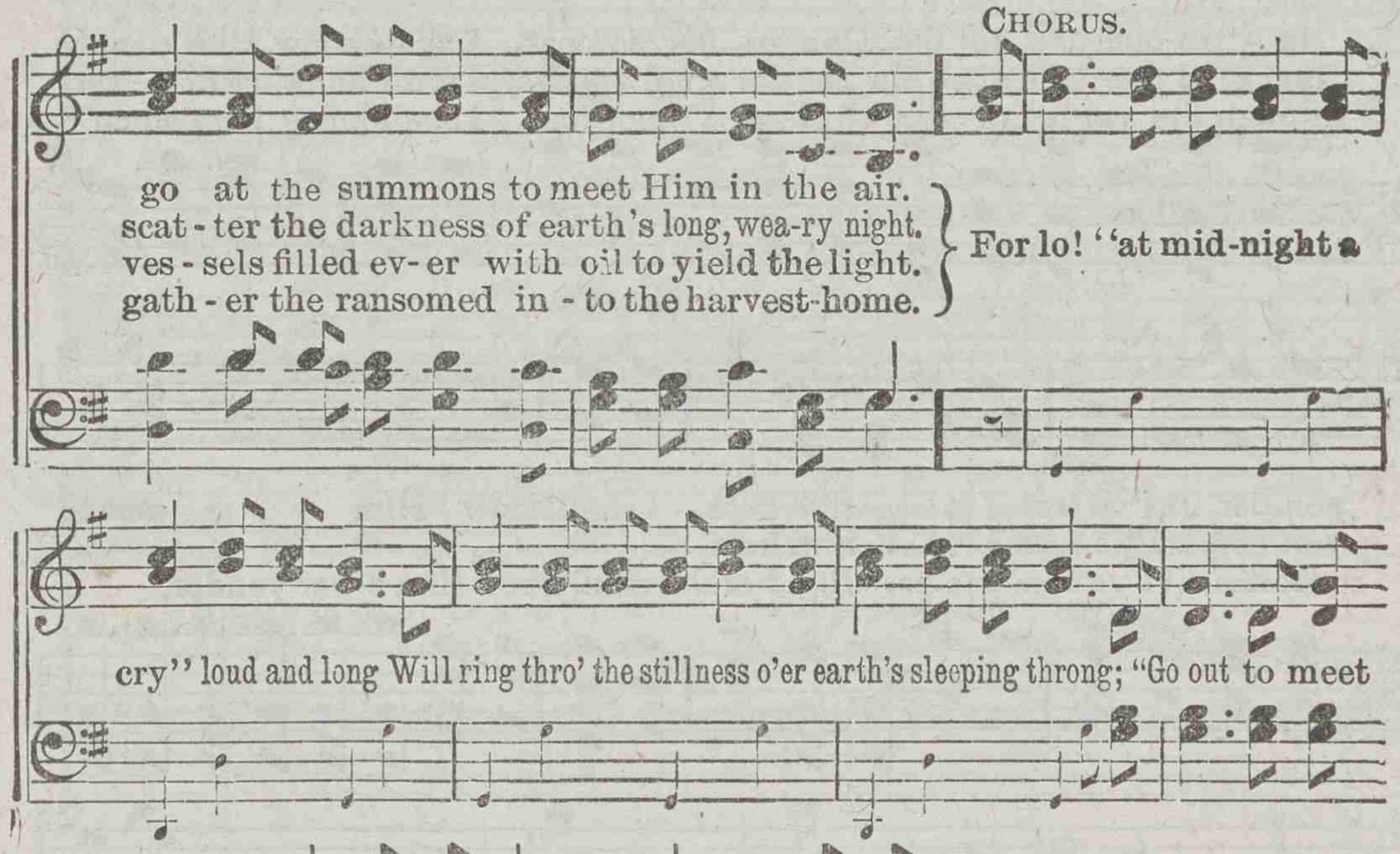
M. H. L. MATTIE H. LEAKE.



1. A-wake, O Zi - on, hear the tidings ring, The Bridegroom is coming, be-
2. Look thou tow'rd the hills, lo! the morning breaks; The last call is sounding, the
3. Dear soul, have thy robes washed in Je-sus' blood, And walk in the glory of
4. Then shout, O Zi - on, lift your voice and sing, And go out to meet Him, your

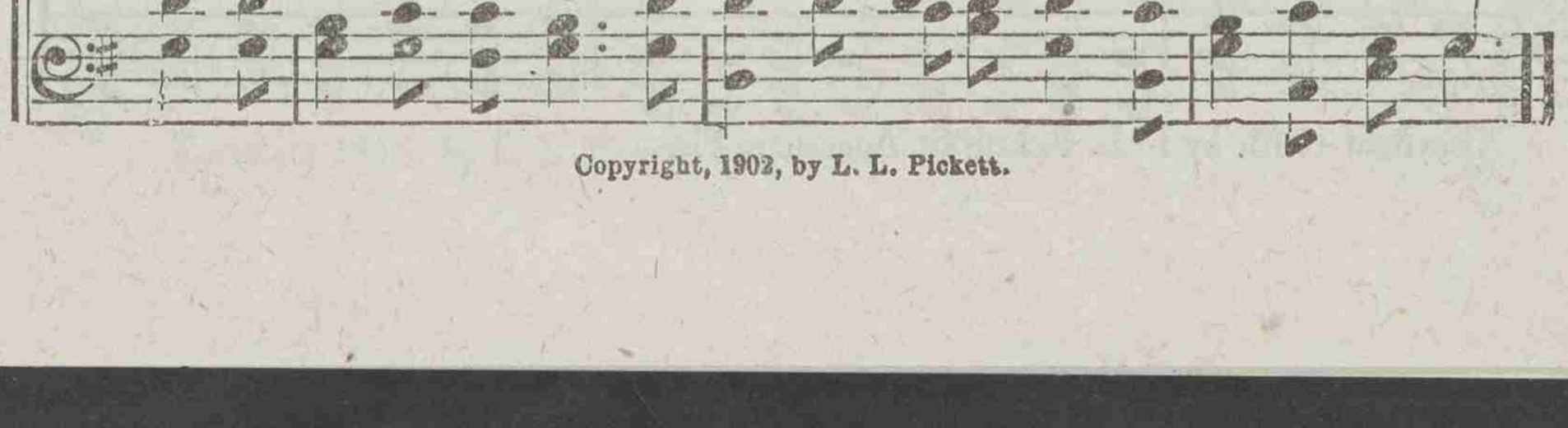


hold thy King; Then haste thee, O has-ten thy - self to pre-pare, And
world a-wakes; Re - joice, then O Zi - on the beams of His light Will
His blest word; Thy lamps keep well trimmed, and each day burning bright, The
Sav - ior, King; When all things are read-y He'll come for His own, And



CHORUS.

go at the summons to meet Him in the air.
scat - ter the darkness of earth's long, wea-ry night.
ves - sels filled ev - er with oil to yield the light.
gath - er the ransomed in - to the harvest-home.
} For lo! "at mid-night a



cry" loud and long Will ring thro' the stillness o'er earth's sleeping throng; "Go out to meet

Him!" make haste to a - rise, And be with the Bridegroom and bride in the skies.

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No. 60. I SHALL KNOW HIM OVER YONDER.

REV. HERBERT BUFFUM. "I shall be like Him."—St. John. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When the roll is called in heav-en, in the last great judgment day, When the
2. O, I shall not need the nail prints nor the spear wound in His side, To re-
3. Words can never tell how sweet my walk with Christ on earth has been, How He's

Lord Him-self with His own hand shall wipe our tears away, I shall need no
veal to me, like Thomas, my Re-deem-er cru-ci-fied; For I'm sure in
cheered my heart in sorrow and has cleansed my heart from sin, Then while walking

in - tro-duc-tion to the One to me so dear, I shall know Him o-ver
that glad moment when our Sav-ior shall appear, I shall know Him o-ver
through the val-ley of the shad-ow I'll not fear, I shall know Him when I

CHORUS:

yon-der, If I've learned to know Him here. I shall know Him and be
yon-der, If I've learned to know Him here.
meet Him, If I've learned to know Him here. I shall know Him o-ver yonder,

like Him when the Sav - ior shall ap- pear, I shall
I shall know Him and be like Him when the Sav-ior shall appear, I shall

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I SHALL KNOW HIM. Concluded.

know Him o - ver yon-der, If I've learned to know Him here.
know Him and be like Him o- ver yon-der,

No. 61. I LOVE HIM MORE AND MORE.

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. CABRIEL.

1. My Sav-ior is so good to me, A- long my earth-ly way; New
2. He came to me in sorrow's hour, He gave to me a song, When
3. He took the thorns and gave me flow'rs, Noth-ing of self I boast; 'Tis
4. So all a - long my pil-grim way, I'll sing it o'er and o'er; Of

beau-ties in His life I see, And love Him more each day.
sin sur-rounds He gives me pow'r, To tri - umph o - ver wrong.
all of Christ, who's al-ways near, Just when I need Him most.
Him who dear - er grows to me, I'll love Him more and more.

CHORUS:

I love Him more and more..... I'll praise Him o'er and o'er..... My
I love Him more and more, I'll praise Him o'er and o'er.

Sav-ior's worth- y great-er love, I'll love Him and a - dore.

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JOY OF THE SOUL.

HARRIET E. JONES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There is glo - ry in my soul, Since the Sav-iour made me whole, And the
2. I will tell to all a-round, What a Sav - iour I have found, I will
3. I will praise Him while I live, Love, o - bey, and serv-ice give; Some sweet

brightness of His presence fills the place; Like to that enjoyed a-bove,
ev - er-more His wondrous love pro - claim; For His blood is on my soul,
time He'll call me to His home on high, Where, with all the blood-washed throng,

Is the sweetness of His love, Since He sav'd me, sweetly sav'd me by His grace.
And He holds me in con-trol, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
I will shout the glad new song, While the ev-er bliss-ful years are rolling by.

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry in my soul! Since the Saviour made me
glo - ry, there's glory in my soul! He
whole; Light is shin-ing from a-bove, All a-round is joy and love,
touched and made me whole;

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JOY OF THE SOUL. Concluded.

1 2

Like the o - cean bil- lows roll; There is glo - ry in my soul.
glo - ry in my soul.

63. I LOVE HIM.

C. F. O. S. C. FOSTER.

Poco adagio.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm, Now thro' the blood I'm
2. Once I was far a - way, deep down in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

sav'd from sin's a- larm; Down at the cross my heart is bend- ing low, The
pas - sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an - gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in God I live, And

mp CHORUS. *pp*

pre-cious blood of Je - sus wash-es white as snow.
now I'm cleans'd from ev-'ry stain thro' Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world a-round the peace that He doth give.

Because He first lov'd me, And purchas'd my sal - va- tion on Mount Cal-va - ry.

64. HE WAS NOT WILLING.

Copyright, 1879, by Lucy Rider Meyer. Used by per.

L. R. M. LUCY RIDER MEYER.

1. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Je - sus, enthroned in the
2. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Cloth'd in our flesh with its
3. Plen-ty for pleasure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its
4. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Am I His foll'wer and

glo - ry a - bove, Looked on us ten - der - ly, pit - ied our sorrows, Pour'd out His
sor- row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, comfort the mourner, Heal the heart-
troubles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feeding the hungry, Lift- ing lost
O, can I live Lon - ger at ease with a soul go-ing downward, Lost for the

life for us—won-der-ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thronging our pathway,
brok- en by sor-row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Har-vest is pass-ing,
souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Hark, how they call us,
lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thou wast not will-ing;

Hearts break with burdens too heav - y to bear; Je - sus would save, but there's
Reap - ers are few and the night draweth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
Bring us your Sav-iour, O tell us of Him! We are so wea-ry, so
Mas - ter, for-give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our worldli- ness,

HE WAS NOT WILLING. Concluded.

no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.
heav - i - ly la - den, And with long weep-ing our eyes have grown dim.
help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

65. REALMS OF BEAUTY.

REV. W GOSSETT. Copyright, 1893, by J. J. Smith, L. L. P., owner. E. T. RINEHART.

1. From this vain world of sin and sor-row, We are pass-ing, one by one;
2. Some of our num- ber have de - part- ed To their glo-rious home a - bove,
3. We've heard them oft re - peat the sto - ry Of their pre-cious Saviour's love;
4. Some are a - way down in the val - ley, And can hear the wa -ters roar;
5. Ere long we all will be called o - ver, And shall meet each oth- er there,

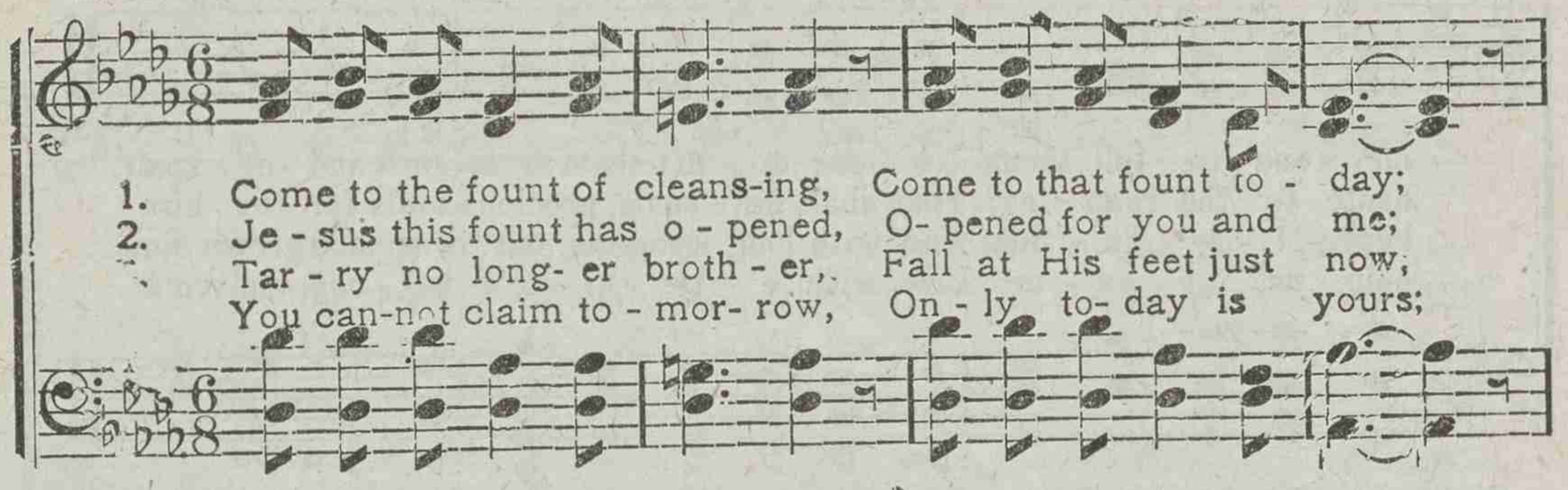
But there will be a bright to-mor-row,—It is bet - ter far- ther on.
And while we mourn we'll be light-hearted, For they're resting in His love.
And while they spake, a beam of glo - ry Rest-ed on them from a - bove.
Yes, down be-side the blooming lil - ies, And the flags a - long the shore.
To live in joy with God for - ev - er, Free from sor -row, toil and care.

CHORUS.

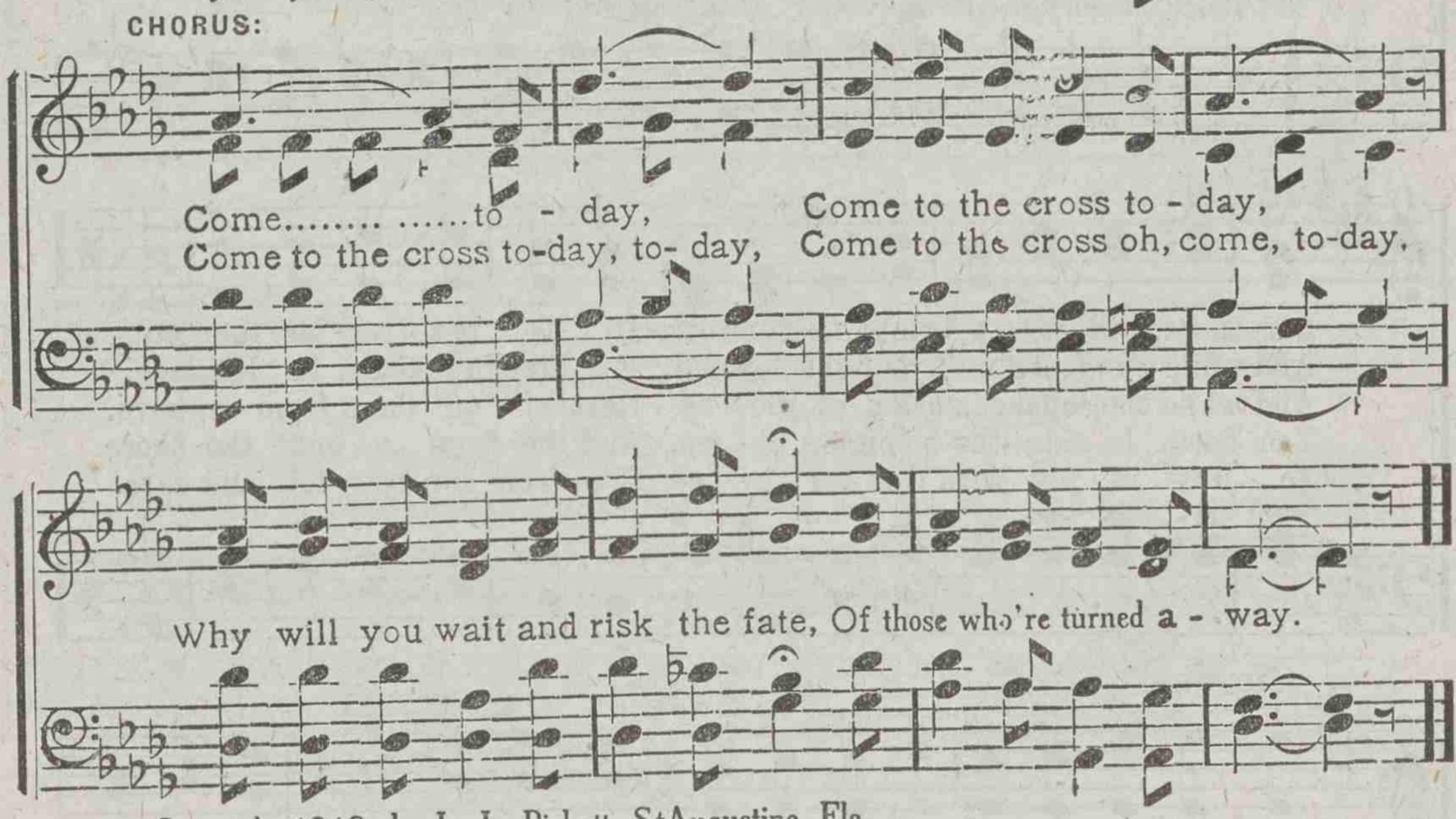
Far - ther on in the realms of beauty, Far a - way on the gold-en shore,
Press-ing on in the line of du - ty, We shall meet to part no more.

No. 66. COME TO THE FOUNT.

L. L. P. R. E. L. PICKETT.







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No. 67 Shall We Gather.

Key of E Flat.

1 Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel-feet have trod
With its crystal tide forever,
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHO.-Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows from the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray;
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down,
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage shall cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver,
With the melody of peace.

—*Rev, R. Lowry.*

No. 68. JUST PRAY THROUGH.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Grace is prom-ised for your dai - ly task, God will sure - ly give you what you ask;
2. Christ your Lord your dan-ger ful- ly knows, Sees each fierce temptation, counts your foes;
3. Tho' the dark clouds long may hide the light, E - vil seems to con - quer what is right;
4. Je - sus reigns, His king-dom will pre-vail, Not a word He's spok- en e'er shall fail;

Tho' the work seems more than you can do
Tho' the friends of earth may seem too few,
Tho' the false out - num - ber all the true,
All you ask or think your Lord will do

CHORUS.

Nev - er be dis-cour-aged, just pray thro', Just pray thro', just pray thro',
Plead the name of Je-sus, God will an-swer you; Well He un-der-stands you,
knows just what to do, Nev - er be dis-cour-aged, just pray thro.

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69. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY.

J. M. H. Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris. J. M. HARRIS. By per.

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me par-don from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als ma - ny will be - set my path-way, And temp - ta- tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth un - der - stand- ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun- tain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak - a - ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory.
look - ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
lay my troph-ies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home.
sanc - ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home.
keeps, and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home

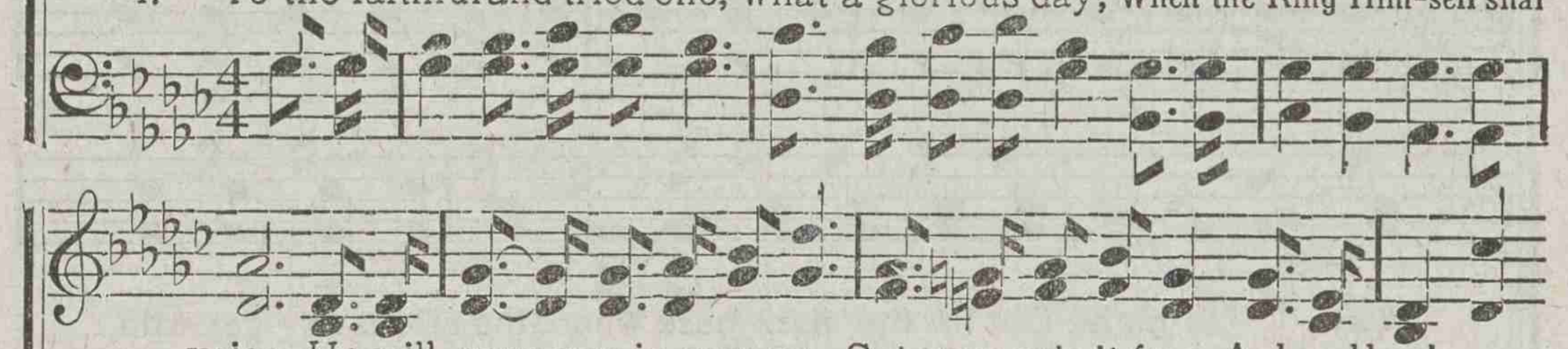
No. 70. O BE READY.

Copyright 1913, by L. L Pickett, StAugustine, Fla. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

"At mid-night a cry, Behold! the Bridegroom."



1. Hear the word of the Saviour, Calling now for thee, Will you heed His tender
2. Why O why, do you tar-ry? Soon the day will end, For the Judge is at the
3. If you still spurn His mercy, Death will be your doom, Soon the wrath of God shal
4. To the faithful and tried one, What a glorious day, When the King Him-self shal



voice, He will save you in mer-cy, Set your spir-it free, And would make your
door, If you come while He is calling, He will you befriend, And will save you
break, In the fold of the good Shepherd, You will find no room, Endless death your
come, They will joy - ous-ly meet Him, And His call o-bey, Ev- er dwell with



CHORUS:

soul re-joice.
ev - er-more. O be read-y, O be read-y, Read-y for the Bride-groom is
soul will take.
Him at home.



near, O be read-y, O be read-y, Read-y when He shall ap- pear.



No, 71, NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD,

Key of G, —*Robt. Lowry.*

1 What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Cho. O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

No. 72. HOLDING THE LIFE-LINE.

RALPH S. T RALPH S. TINSMAN,

1. Out on the per - i - lous sea of life, Some one is drift- ing a-
2. Far-ther and far- ther they drift each day, Rest-ing their oars on the
3. Quick to the res - cue while yet you may, Suc- cor the per - ish - ing
4. Now I sur - ren - der my all to Him, Je - sus has res-cued and

way to-night; Out in the dark-ness where the storm ra - ges wild,
ocean's bright spray, Dreaming of pleasures with - out al - loy,
save one to - day, Tell them of Je - sus who came to save,
saved me from sin, Beau-ti - ful vis-ions now burst on my sight,

CHORUS.

Throw out the life - line to some mother's child. *1st. Chorus.*
Throw out the life - line to some mother's boy. Hold it fast while the
He that be-liev -eth sal - va - tion may have. *2nd Chorus.*
Glo- ry to Je - sus I'm saved to - night. Hold-ing fast while the

waves roll high, Je-sus will res- cue you by and by, Saved at last, what a
waves roll high, Je-sus has res-cued me, this my cry, Saved I am what a

joy to know, Take hold of the life- line, and nev - er let go.
joy to know, I'm hold-ing the life- line, I'll nev - er let go.

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No. 73. JUST KEEP SWEET.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A, HOFFMAN.

1. Keep sweet, and earth will be the bright-er, For way-worn and for bleed-ing
2. Keep sweet, and hap-py, ev- er sing-ing, Let life with glad-ness be re -
3. Keep sweet, when stinging words are spo - ken, And much un-kind-ness you may
4. Keep sweet, and yield not to re - pin - ing, But have a smile for all you
5. Keep sweet, and wear a smile of gladness, When here, discouraged hearts you
6. Keep sweet, and you will be the strong-er, And climb the steeps with steadier

feet; Life's toils and burdens will be light-er, If you'll just keep sweet.
plete; To some bright cheer you will be bringing, If you'll just keep sweet.
meet; The pow'r to wound you will be bro-ken, If you'll just keep sweet
meet; With light and love earth will be shin-ing, If you'll just keep sweet.
greet; 'Twill scatter all their gloom and sad-ness, If you'll just keep sweet.
feet; You'll bear the dai-ly bur- den lon-ger, If you'll just keep sweet.

CHORUS:

Just keep sweet, Just keep sweet; Have a cher - ry
Just keep sweet, Just keep sweet,
pleas-ant smile for ev-'ry one you meet; Just keep sweet,
for ev- 'ry one you meet; Just keep sweet,
Just keep sweet, Sun-shine you will scat-ter, If you'll just keep sweet.
Just keep sweet,

Copyright 1913, by E. A, Hoffman

74. HAIL THE GLAD DAY.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett.

L. L. PICKETT. Chorus by L. L. P.

1. Soon shall the King come in heav'n-ly pow'r, Hail the glad day, glorious day!
Ra-diant in per - son, with God-head in dower, Hail the glad day, wonderful day!

2. Earth long has waited in sor-row and grief, Sorrow and pain, sorrow and pain,
Shed-ding its tears while a-wait-ing re- lief, Burdened with pain, sorrow and pain.

3. Friend are you ready to wel-come the King? Welcome the King, welcome the King?
Join with the blood-wash'd, His praises to sing, Welcome with joy, welcome the King.

Sad, sad will be all the guilt-y and lost, Awful their doom and fearful the cost;
Jesus, our Lord, bro't redemption from sin, Paid all the cost our salvation to win;
Bursting their graves, then His own dead shall rise, Join living saints and ascend to the skies,

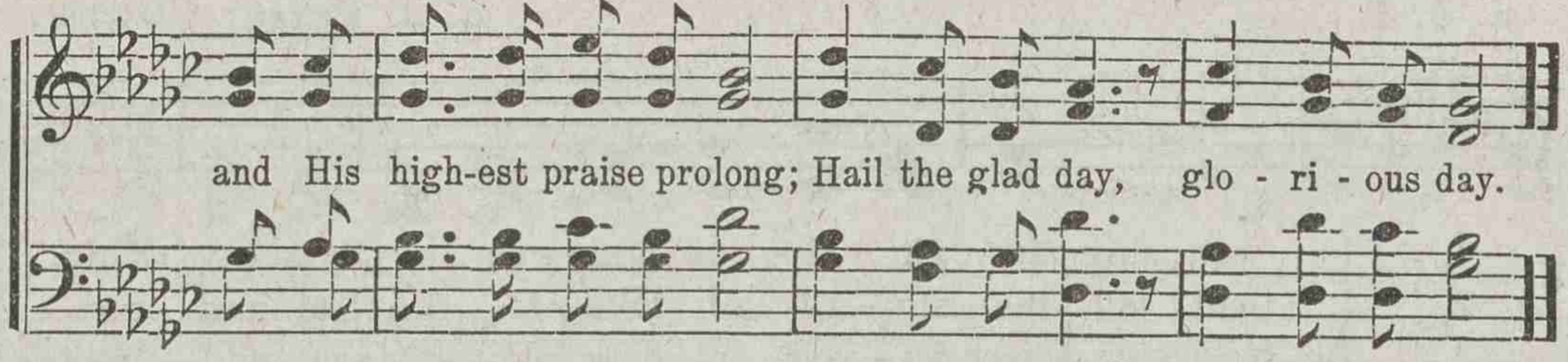
Glad, glad the heart saved unto the uttermost, Hail the glad day, glo-ri-ous day!
Soon He is com - ing in glo - ry and then Ev- er He'll reign, gloriously reign!
Swell - ing their songs each to other replies, "Welcome the King, welcome the King."

CHORUS.

Hap - py day, glo - ri - ous day,
hap - py day, won - der - ful day,

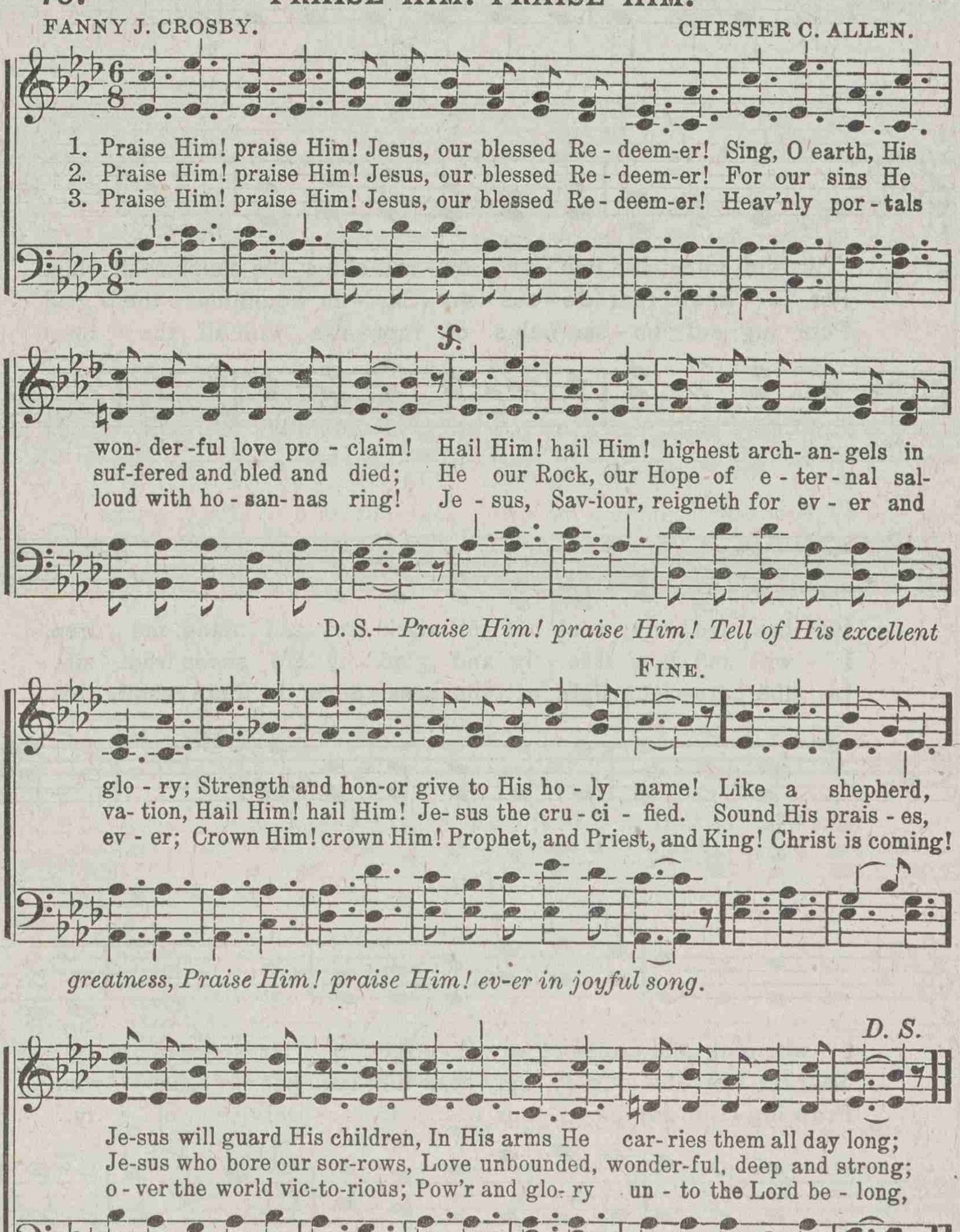
When the King in His beau - ty shall come; We will swell the glad song,

HAIL THE GLAD DAY. Concluded.



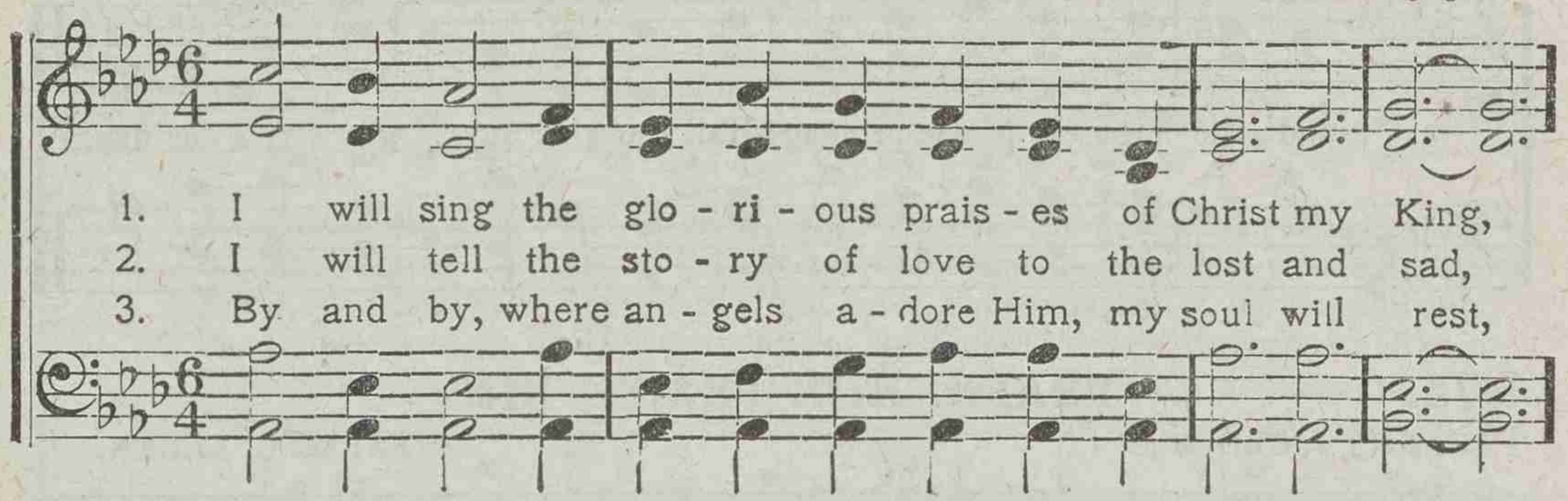
75. PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM.

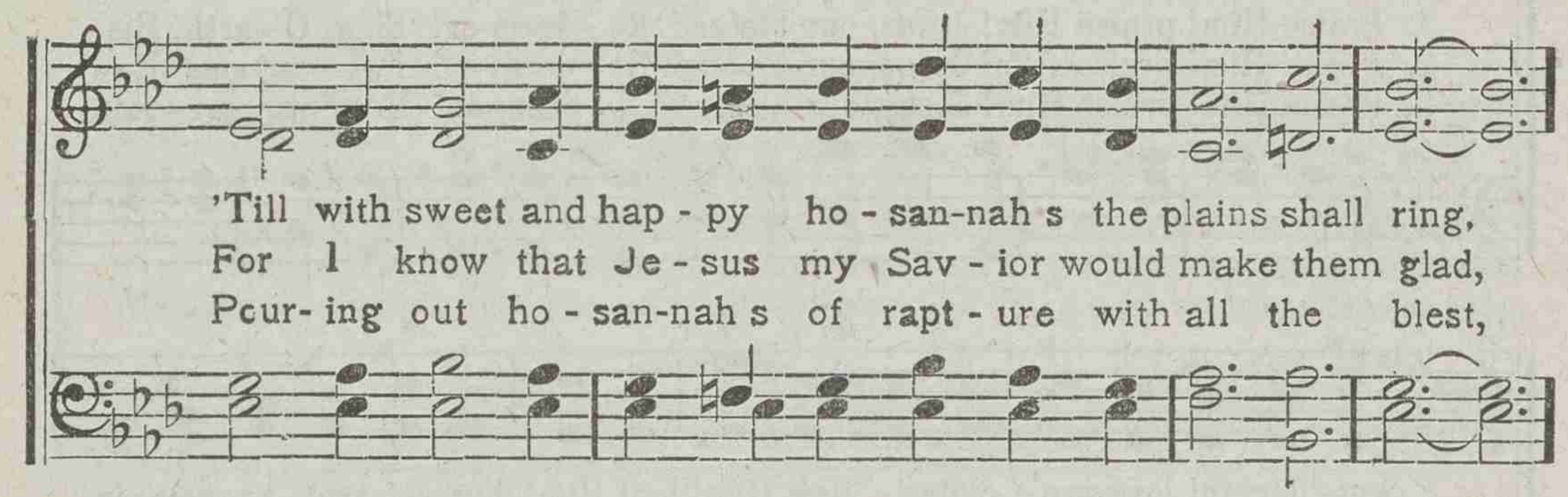
FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER C. ALLEN.

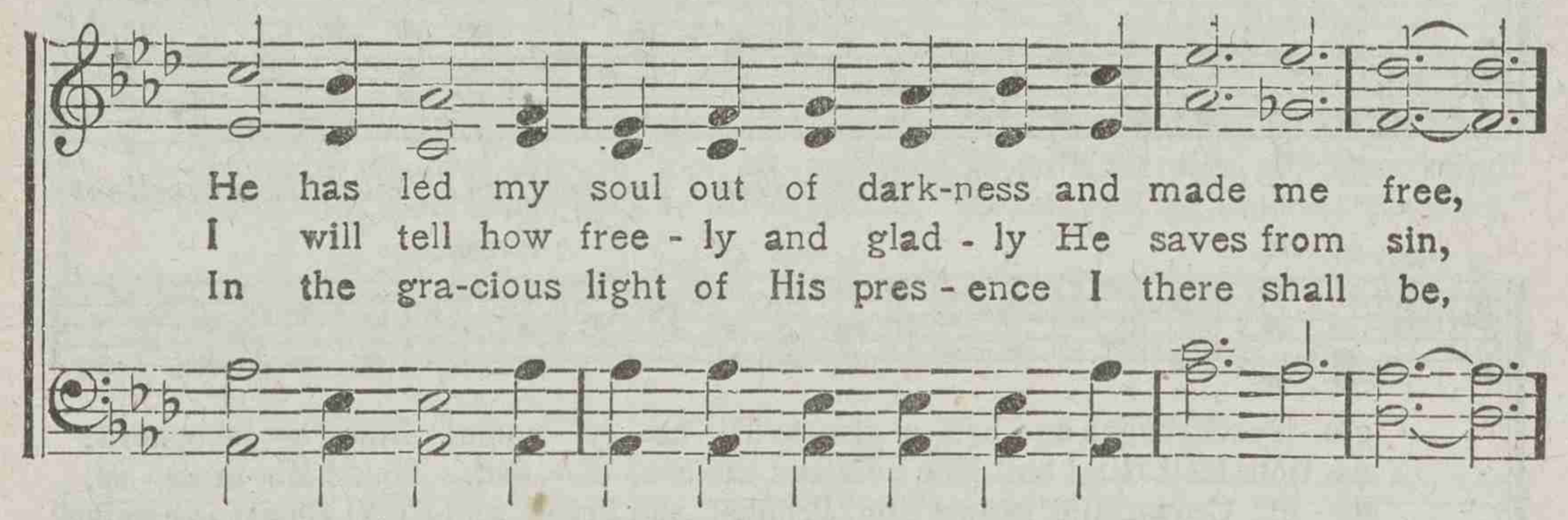


No. 76. CHRIST IS THE SAVIOR FOR ME.

E. J. B. E. J. BRYANT. By per.









E. J. Bryant, Owner, Ensley, Ala.

76. CHRIST IS THE SAVIOR. Concluded.

REFRAIN:



No. 77. HEAR HIM CALLING.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden. and I will give you rest,"—Jesus.

L. L. P. REV. L. L. PICKETT,

1, Hark! to the call of the best friend of all, O list to the voice of the King; He in- vites you to-day, Turn from all sin a-
2. Humbly He came, O blest be His name, That He might the poor wan- der - ers win He for-sook heaven's throne, His dear love to make
3. Glo-ry and grace, beaming forth from His face, Pro - claimed Him the might- y to save; From the cross to the crown, What a word of re-

way, And the song of re-demp-tion you'll sing. Hear Him call - -
known, Broke the pow-er and thralldom of sin.
nown, Vic- tor o-ver death, hell and the grave. Hear Him call-ing to-

Fine. REFRAIN:

ing, Sweet-ly call - ing, Call-ing in mer-cy for thee:
day, Sweet-ly call-ing to-day,

D. S.—He will make you a - bund-ant - ly free.

D. S.

Hear Him call - - ing, Sweet-ly call - - ing,
Hear Him call-ing to-day, Sweet-ly call - ing to - day,

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No. 78. A PLACE IN HIS HEART FOR ME.

A. RIGHTER. WM. EDIE MARKS,

1. How ten-der and lov- ing is Je - sus my friend, There's a place in His heart for me;
2. This man was ac-quaint-ed with sor-row and grief, For He passed thro' Geth- sem - a - ne,
3. The heart that was brok-en for me on the cross, And that suf-fered on Cal - va - ry,
4. The rock that was riv- en my ref - uge shall be, There's a place in His heart for me,

He's prom-ised to com-fort and safe - ly de - fend,
In sor - row He gives me the sweet- est re - lief,
Can sym- pa- thize deep- ly what - ev - er my loss,
Se - rene - ly I'll rest there from trou- ble kept free,

CHORUS:

And His heart shall my ref- uge be.
There's a place in His heart for me. There's a place in His heart for
There's a place in His heart for me.
Ev - er- more thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

me, There's a place in His heart for me, O, He is my
for me, for me,

Friend and there ev - er will be A place in His heart for me.
for me.

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No. 79. HE'S NEVER FAILED YET.

REV. W. C. POOLE. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1, When long is the jour ney and heav-y my load, When hil-ly and wind-ing
2. When tempted by Sa-tan to wan-der and stray; My own precious Saviour-
3. And Je-sus my Sav-iour, as on-ward I go, Makes bright-er my jour-ney
4. And when I reach heav-en this song I will sing, Thro'-out all the a - ges

and sto- ny my road; This bless-ed as-sur-ance I always have met, My
is with me al-way, I know whom I'm trusting, He'll nev-er for-get, For
on earth here be-low, So onward I'm moving with face toward Him set, For
this praise I will ring, To Him who has kept me thro' all I have met, All

REFRAIN:

dear precious Saviour, has nev-er failed yet,
Je - sus, dear Je-sus has nev-er failed yet, He's never failed yet, He's
Je - sus my Saviour has nev-er failed yet.
glo - ry to Je-sus, He's nev-er failed yet.

nev- er failed yet, In sun-shine or shad-ow, He's nev - er failed yet. He's nev- er failed

yet, He's nev - er failed yet, In sun-shine or shad-ow, He's nev - er failed yet.

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No. 80. THAT WILL BE A HALLELUJAH DAY.

L. R. M.

L, R. MINOR

1. When the last great trumpet sounding o'er the world Bids the mul-ti-tudes a-
2, When the saints go marching thro' the pearl-y gates, To the Cit - y of re-
3. When a- mid the splendors of that blessed home, We shall stand in robes as
4. When by wondrous grace my ransomed soul shall rise, In the like-ness of my

wake and rise, And the ransomed meet the glorious King of kings, In His
splendent light, When they view the grandeur of their Zi - on home, O the
white as snow, When a-round the throne of God our friends we meet, And our
ris - en King, When I join the mil-lions praising round the throne, And with

CHORUS

chariot coming thro' the skies.
glo - ry of that heav'nly sight. That will be a hal-le-lu-jah day,
Savior's welcome words shall know, hal-le-lu-jah day,
tongue immortal I shall sing.

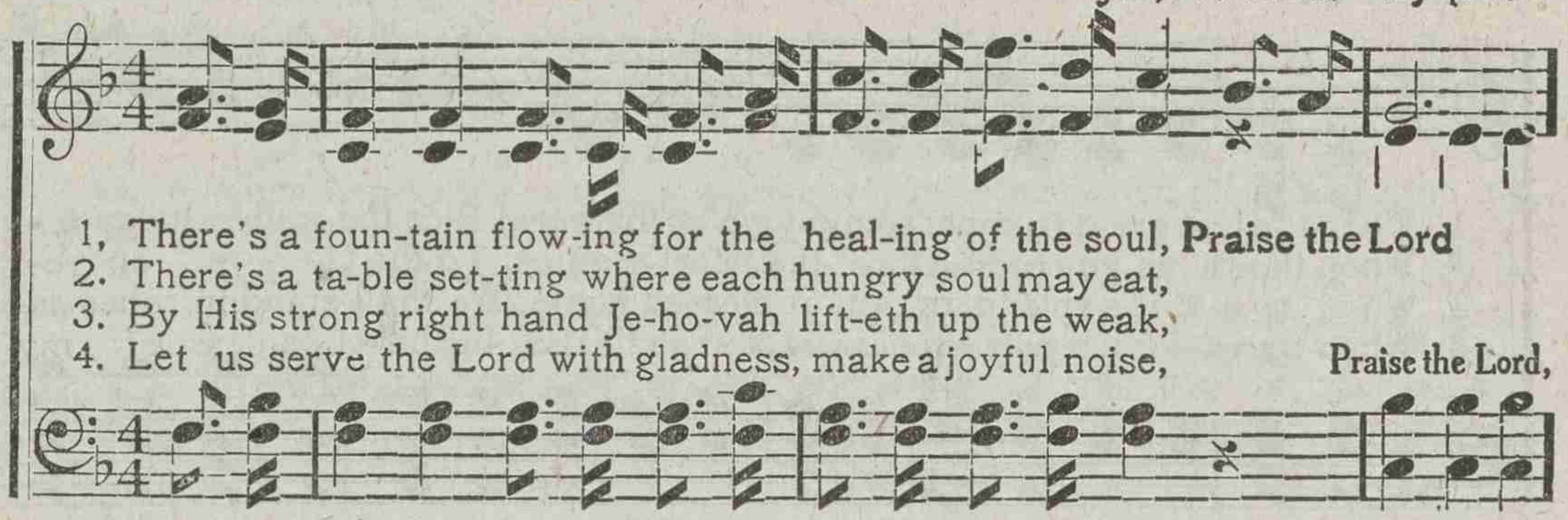
An un- end - ing hal- le- lu- jah day, When the ransomed millions sing,
hallelujah day,

Ceaseless praises to the King, That will be a hal- le- lu- jah day.
hal-le-lu-jah day.

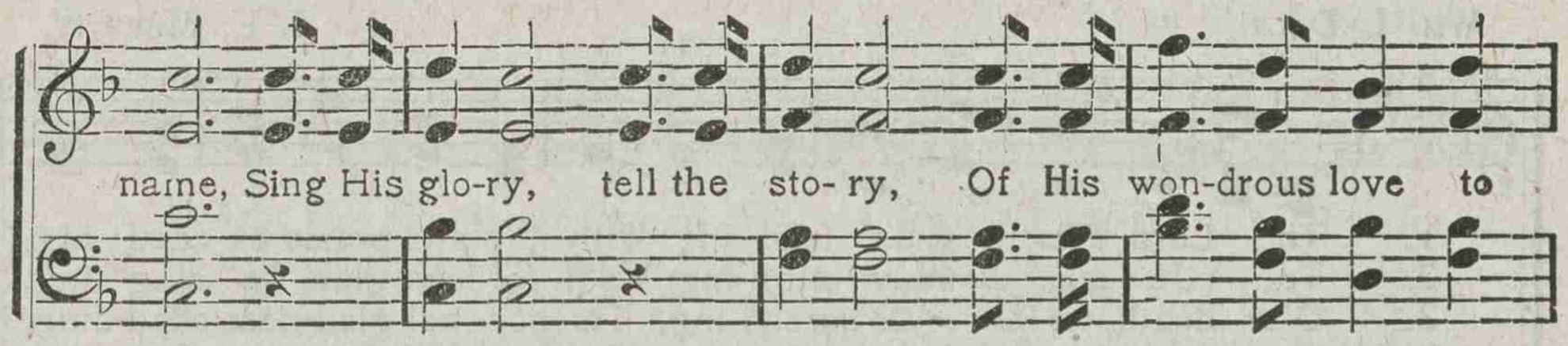
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No. 81. PRAISE THE LORD,

J. V. R. JAS, V. REID. By per.



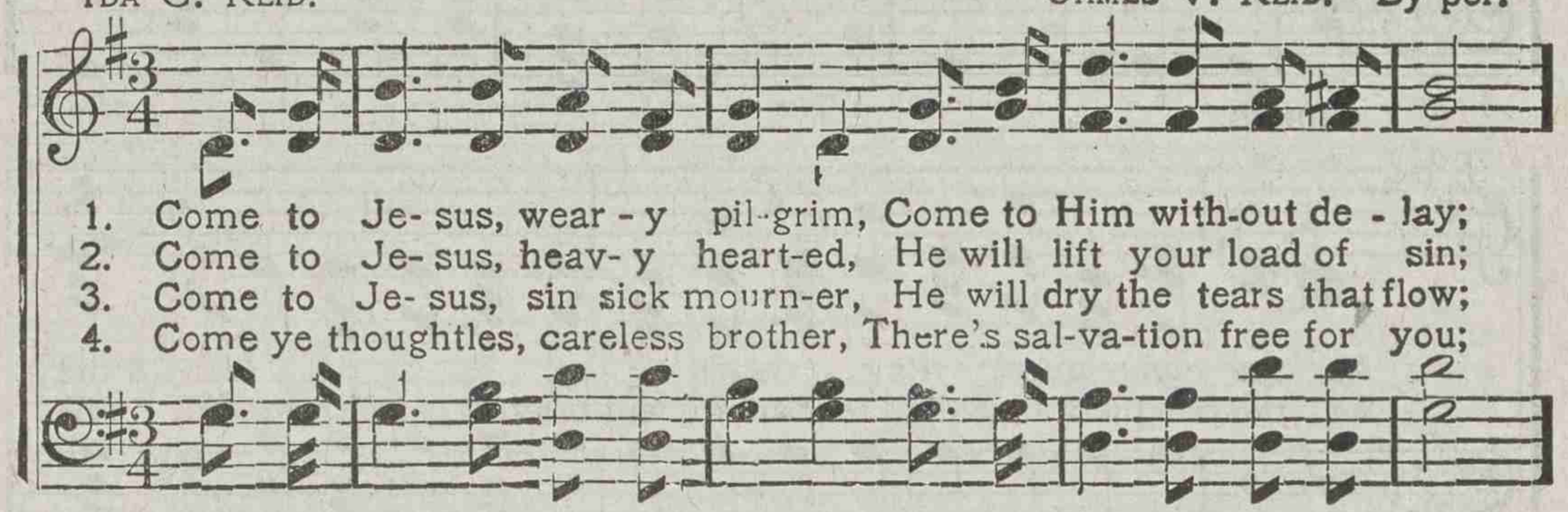
PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.



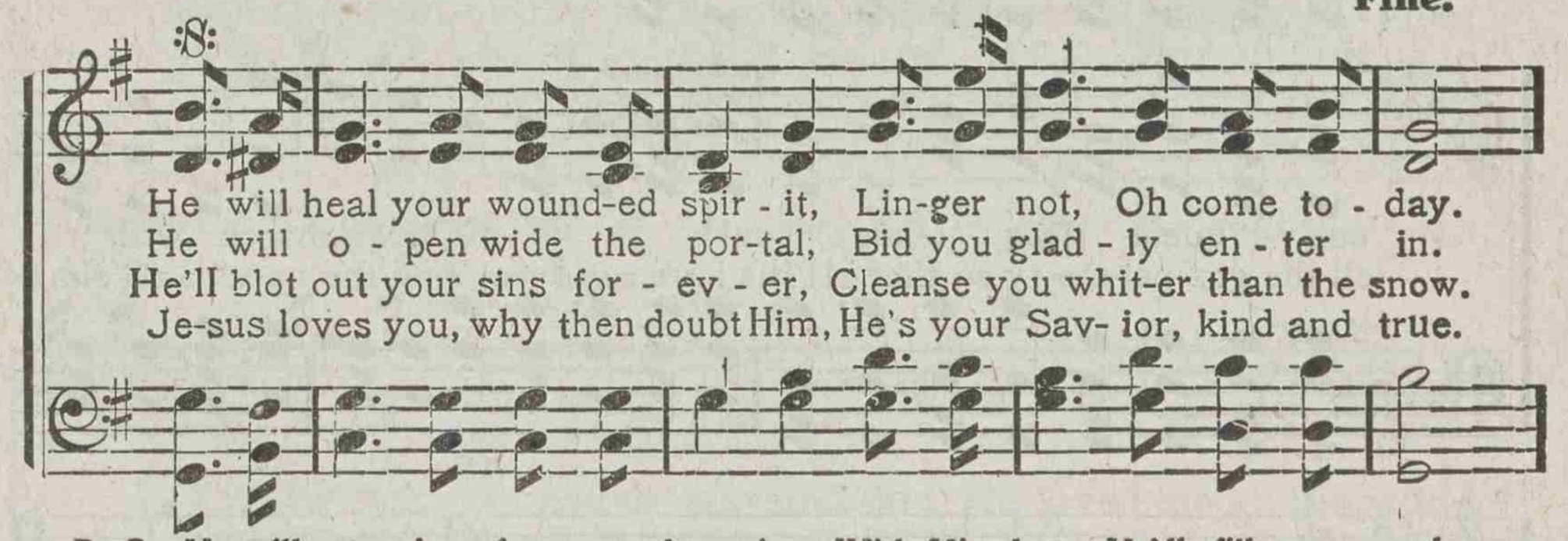


No. 82. COME TO JESUS.

IDA C. REID. JAMES V. REID. By per.



Fine.



D. S.–He will sat - is - fy your long- ing, With His love He'll fill your soul,

CHORUS **D. S.**



No. 83. AS THE CONQUEST FLAG LEADS ON.

WM. I. DALE. S. L. MERRITT.

1. The Lord His host is lead- ing, With joy and praise ex-ceed - ing,
2. To Je - sus close-ly cling-ing, We'll fol-low glad- ly sing - ing,
3. O'er heath- en lands 'tis spread-ing, 'Tis gos- pel glad-ness shed-ding,
4. To world-wide ad - o - ra - tion, To world-wide ac - cla - ma- tion,

Press on, to glo - ry speed-ing, As the con-quest flag leads on!
While tri-umph shouts are ring-ing, As the con-quest flag leads on!
And sin its pow'r is dread-ing; As the con-quest flag leads on!
To world-wide ju - bi - la - tion, As the con-quest flag leads on!

CHORUS:

As the con - quest flag leads on! As the
As the conquest flag shall lead us we will bravely onward go, We will

con - quest flag leads on! On we march with
tell the gos-pel sto-ry so that all His love may know, And the nations all shall

Rit,..... .....

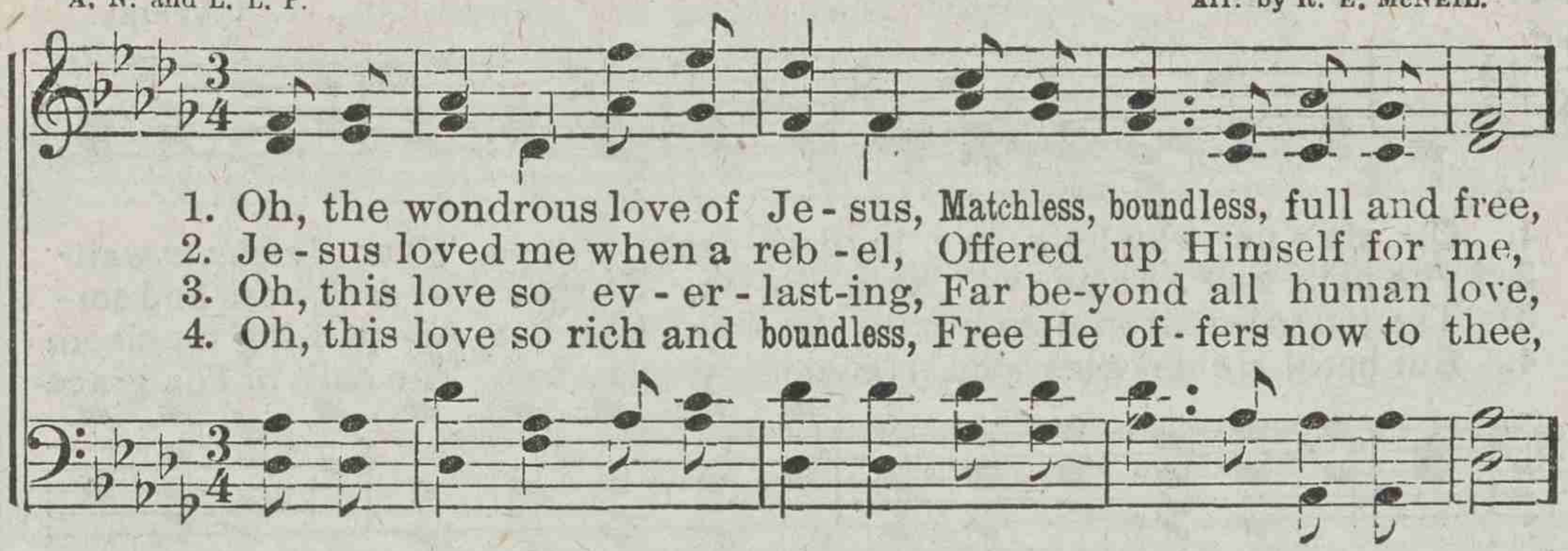
great re - joic - ing, As the conquest flag leads on.
join in prais-ing Him who loves us so,

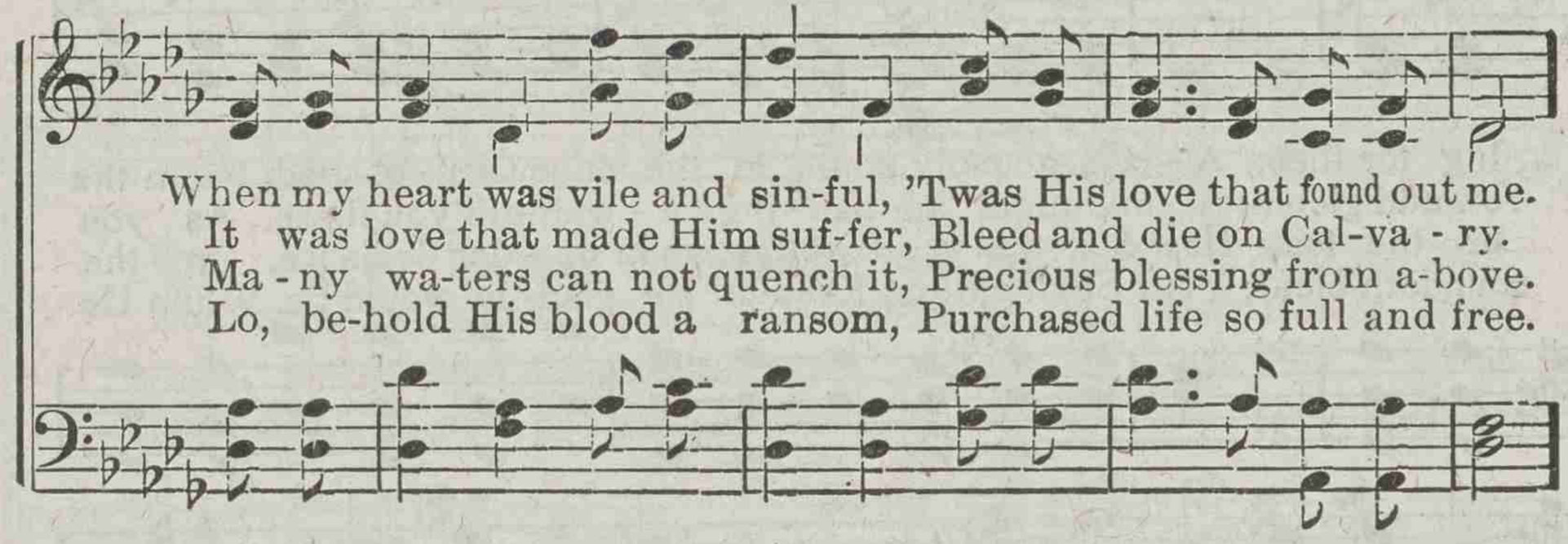
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84

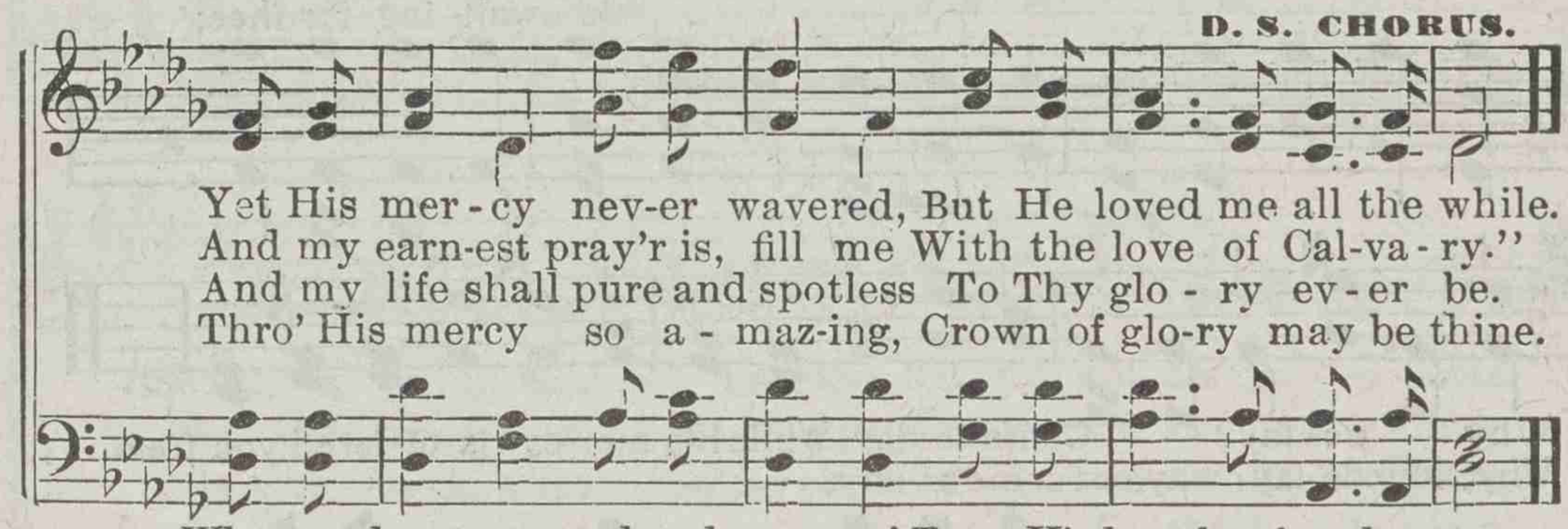
THE LOVE THAT FOUND OUT ME.

A. N. and L. L. P. Arr. by R. E. McNEIL.









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No. 85. HEAR THE CALL.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O, sin - ner why long- er in dark-ness a -bide, When Je-sus is wait-
2. The path-way of sin will soon end in de-spair, In dark-ness and sor-
3. The judgment soon com-eth in fu - ry and fire, Ap- pall-ing the doom
4. But hark! He in-vites you, His mer- cy is free, The call of His grace

ing for thee; A - rise, quick-ly come to the once Cru - ci- fied, From the storms of the judgment now flee.
row and gloom; A mid-night ap- pall- ing a - wait-eth you there, As you en - ter the gates of the tomb.
of the lost; How fear-ful that day when un - der God's ire, On the bil-lows of an-guish you're tossed.
sounded clear; Your Sav-iour and Keep-er He glad- ly would be, While He wait-eth O, will you not hear.

Hear the call, to one and all, while the Sav- iour is wait- ing for thee;
Hear! hear the call; tis to is wait- ing for thee;
Why de- lay? Come to-day, While His mer-cy is of-fered you free.
Why, why de-lay? why not come to-day,

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86. # FIRE AND THE HOLY GHOST.

Copyright, 1907, by J. M. Harris. Evanston, Ill.

REV. WILSON CATMAN, JR. J. M. HARRIS.

1. John said of Christ, to the sur-prise Of that great thronging host;
2. When His Dis - ci - ples heard His Word, And tar - ried at their post,
3. To - day, if we would work for God, What we are need - ing most
4. O Lord, transform our hearts and minds, Lest in our pride we boast,

With wa - ter He shall not bap-tize, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were baptized at Pen - te -cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re - ceive the promised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

CHORUS.

But fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, But fire and the Ho-ly Ghost,
With fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, With fire and the Ho-ly Ghost,
Of fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, Of fire and the Ho-ly Ghost,
By fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, By fire and the Ho-ly Ghost,
fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, fire and the Ho-ly Ghost,

With wa - ter He shall not bap - tize, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were baptized at Pen - te - cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re-ceive the promised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 87. WALKING IN THIS HOLY WAY.

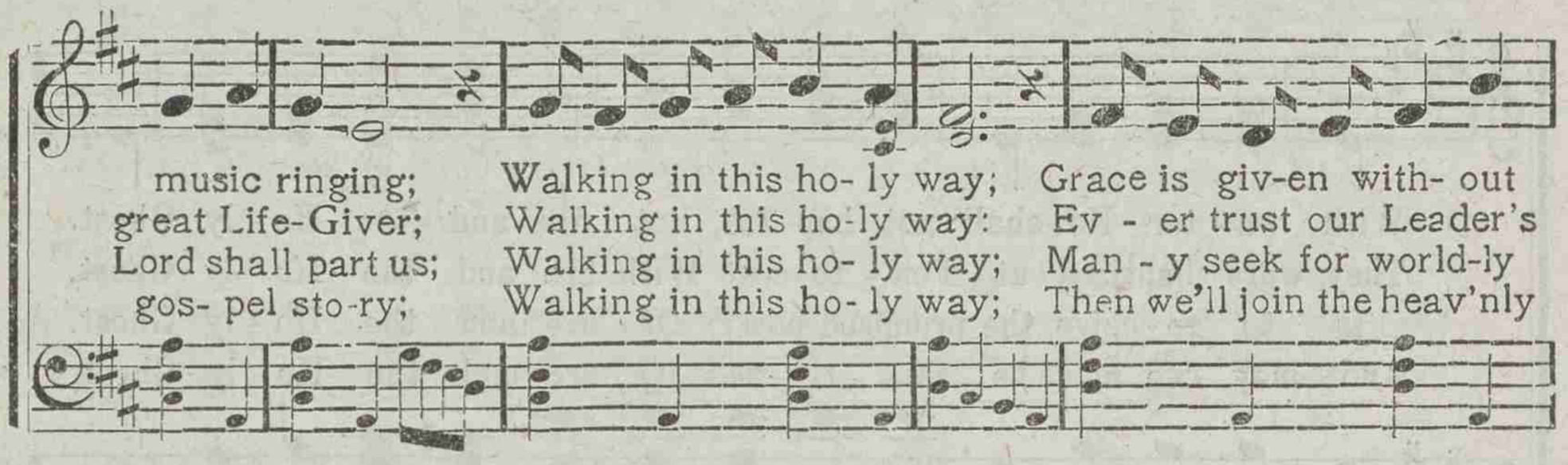
W. T. P. WM. T. PETTENGILL

Unison.

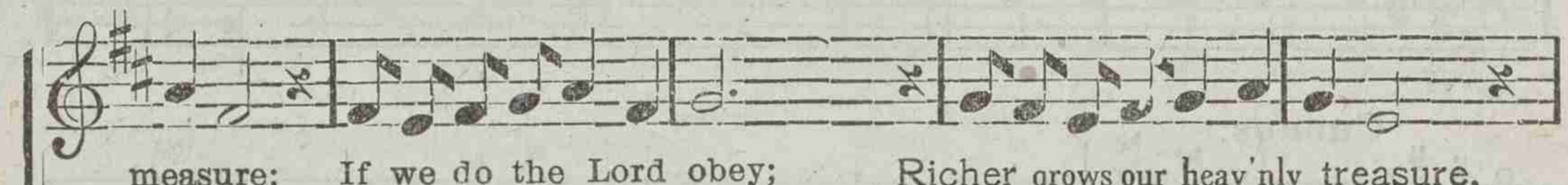


1, Onward we will go with singing, With a glad triumphant lay; Ev-er keep the
2. Joys are flowing like a river, Flowing deeper ev-'ry day; With us is the
3. When the tempter comes to try us, We will sing and shout and pray, Nothing from the
4. Till we reach our final glory, Reach the bright eternal day; We will tell the





music ringing; Walking in this ho- ly way; Grace is giv-en with- out
great Life-Giver; Walking in this ho-ly way: Ev - er trust our Leader's
Lord shall part us; Walking in this ho- ly way; Man - y seek for world-ly
gos- pel sto-ry; Walking in this ho- ly way; Then we'll join the heav'nly



measure; If we do the Lord obey; Richer grows our heav'nly treasure,
pow-er; Never let the foe dismay; We are kept from harm each hour,
hon- or But we know it does not pay; Tho' we are despised 'tis bless-ed,
cho-rus; Have our golden harps to play; Je-sus we will praise, who kept us,



REFRAIN:



Walk-ing in this ho - ly way. Walk-ing in this ho - ly way,



Brighter grows the path each day; Walking in the light, Hap-py day and night.

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WALKING IN THIS HOLY WAY. Concluded.

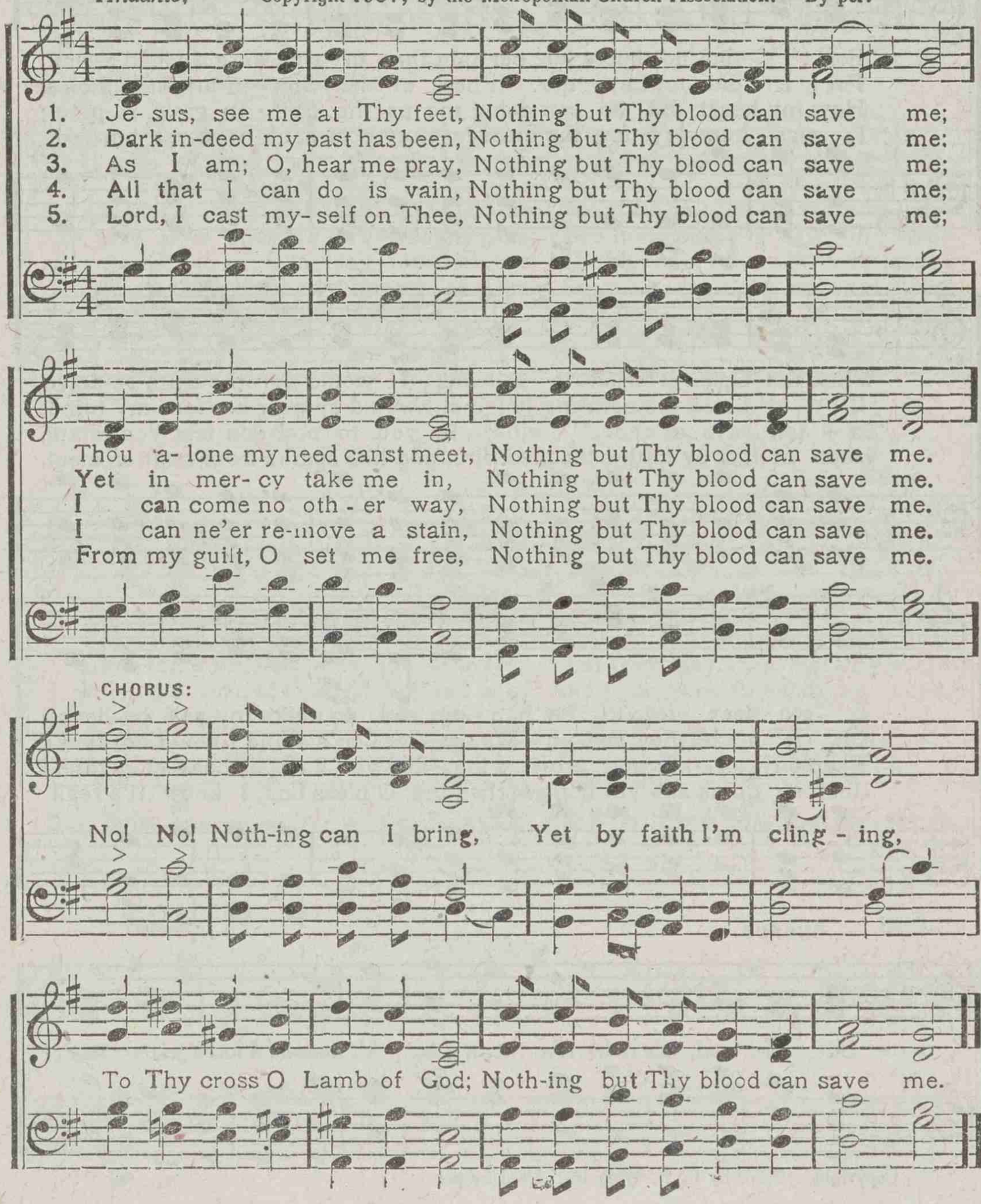


No. 88. NOTHING BUT THY BLOOD.

R. SLATER. FLORA LUCAS.

Andante.

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No. 89. IT'S REAL.

H. L. C. H. L. Cox.

1. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis-ap-pear,
3. When the Lord sent faithful servants who would dare to preach the truth,
4. So I prayed to God in earn-est, and not car-ing what folks said,

For I did not know for cer-tain that my sins were washed a-way;
For I did not have the wit-ness of the Spir-it bright and clear;
How my heart did so con-demn me as the Spir-it gave re-proof;
I was hun-gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed;

When the Spir-it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re-ceive,
If at times the com-ing judgment would ap-pear be-fore my mind,
Sa-tan says at once, "'Twill ru-in you to now con-fess your state,
When at last by faith I touched Him, and like sparks from smitten steel,

I en-deav-ored to be hap-py, and to make my-self be-lieve.
Oh, it made me so un-eas-y, for God's smile I could not find.
Keep on work-ing and pro-fess-ing, and you'll en-ter heav-en's gate."
Just so quick sal-va-tion reached me, O bless God, I know it's real!

CHORUS:

But its real, (it's real.) it's real, Oh, I know (I know) it's real,

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IT'S REAL. Concluded.



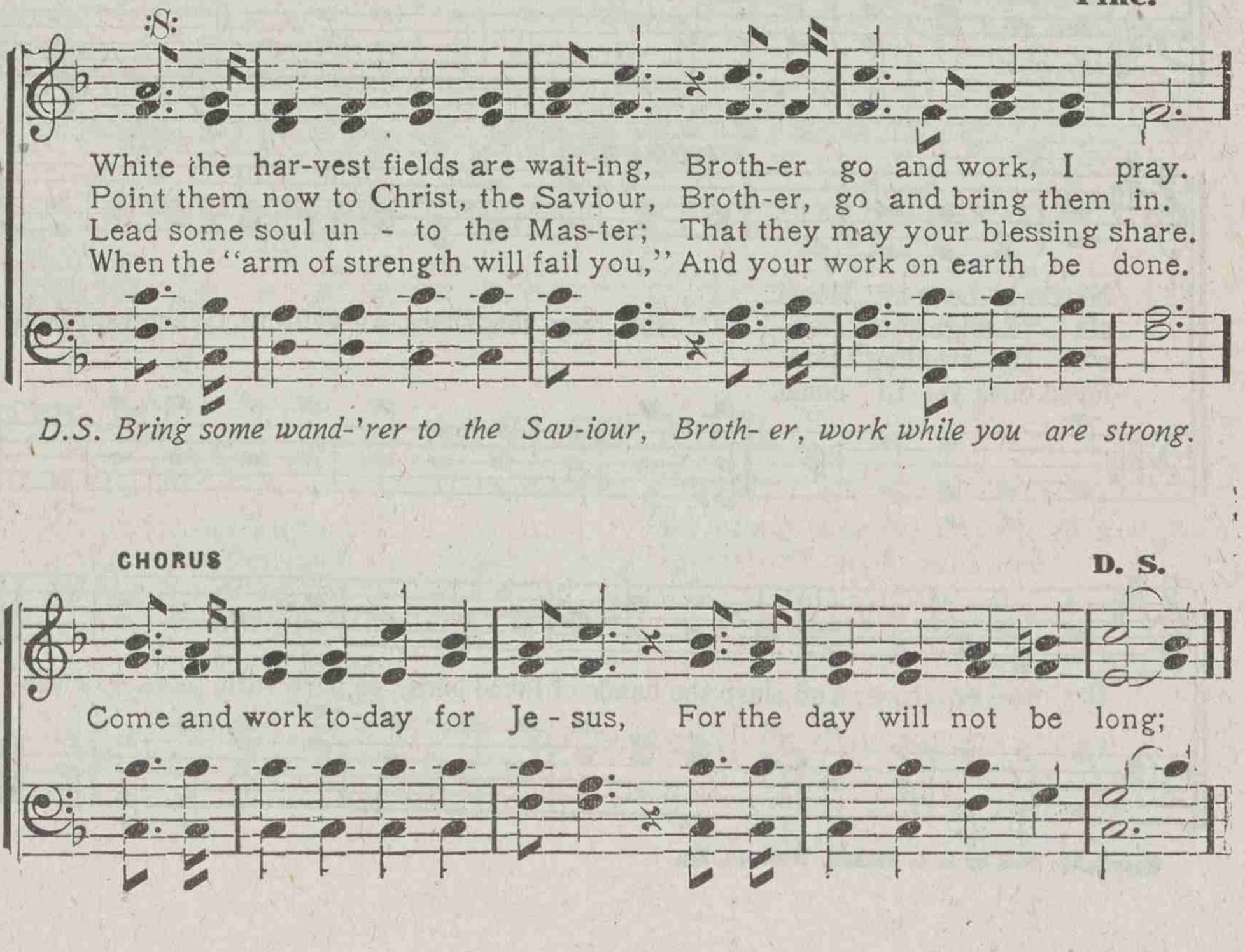
No. 90. WORK WHILE YOU ARE STRONG.

N. F. H, N. H. HOFFPAUIR. By per

With cheerfulness.



Fine.

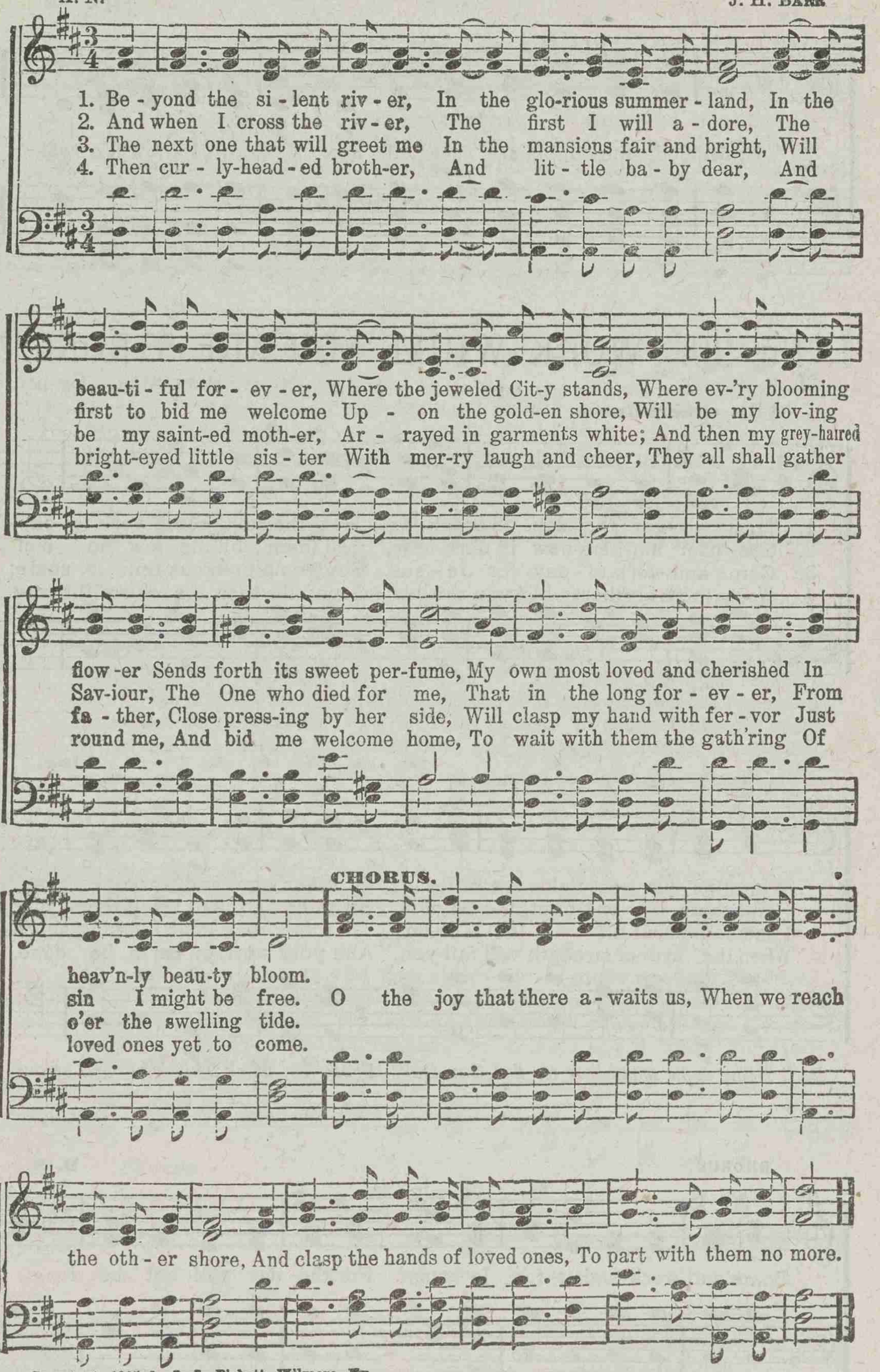


CHORUS **D. S.**

91

THE SILENT RIVER.

A. N. J. H. BARR



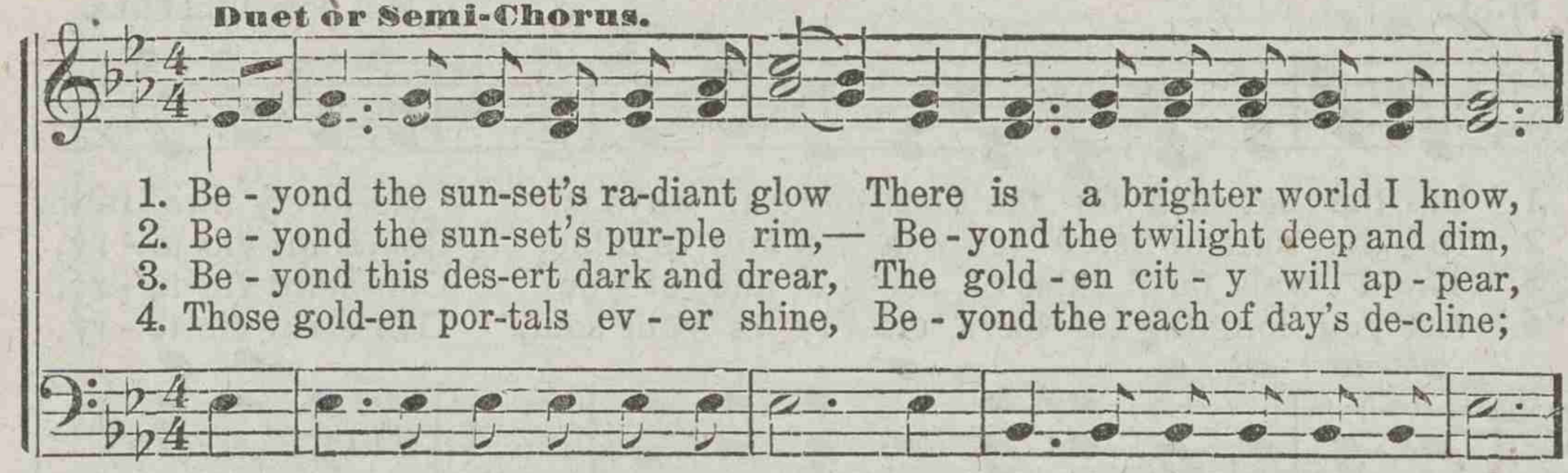
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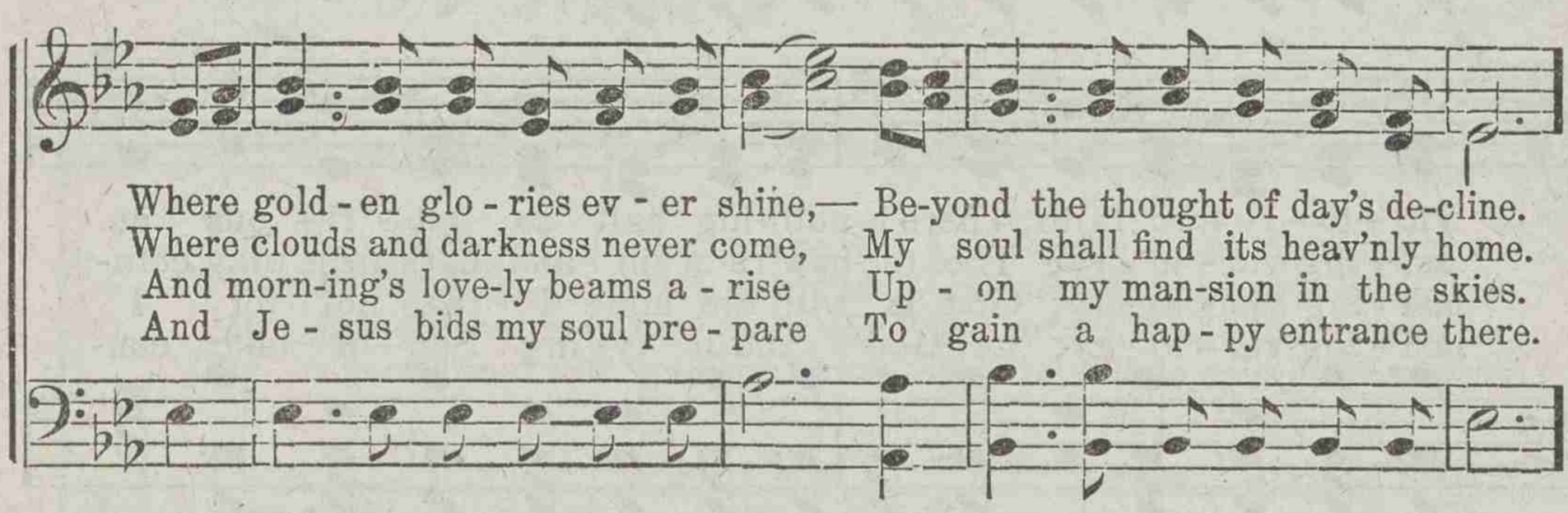
92

BEYOND THE SUNSET.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. W. O. PERKINS.

Duet or Semi-Chorus.





Full Chorus.



93

AS THOU WILT.

TUNE—Boylston. Key of C.

1 My Jesus, as Thou wilt,
Where'er my path may lead;
I'll always press the shining way,
Thy mercies all I plead.

2 Yes, Saviour, as Thou wilt,
No other Guide I own;
I'll gladly trust, tho' dark the way,
Till safe before Thy throne.

3 And still it's "As Thou wilt,"
And thus it e'er shall be;
Thy blood atones, Thy Spirit keeps,
My spirit saved and free.

4 Today it's "As Thou wilt,"
Just as in other days;
The light abides, the glory breaks,
And I am full of praise.

5 And though the shadows creep
O'er my enfeebled gaze,
I'll ever sing, "Just as Thou wilt,"
Through heaven's endless days.

L. L. PICKETT.

No. 94. CONSTANT VICTORY.

Inscribed to Evangelist Fred St,Clair, by whom theme was suggested.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS

1. In the bat- tles for the Lord there al- ways is, Vic-to- ry thro' faith,
2. In the time of fierce temp-ta-tion still is mine, Con-stant vic-to - ry,
3. Tho' I walk thro' vales of sor-row and of woe, Con-stant vic-to - ry,
4. Are you long-ing to have vic-t'ry in your soul, Con-stant vic-to - ry,

Vic - to - ry thro' faith; There is noth-ing half so glo - ri - ous as
last - ing vic - to - ry; Tho' the pow'rs of sin and dark-ness may com-
last - ing vic - to - ry; God is with me and I fear not for I
last - ing vic - to - ry; Let God's sanc-ti - fy- ing Spir - it take con-

CHORUS:

this, We may have the vic - to - ry.
bine, Still we have the vic - to - ry. Con-stant vic - to - ry, last-ing
know, I have con-stant vic - to - ry.
troll, Then you will have vic - to - ry.

vic - to - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah praise the Lord, (O praise the Lord,)

Constant vic-to - ry, Sweep-ing vic-to - ry, Hal-le- lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

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No. 95. AS MUCH FOR YOU.

REV. W. C. MARTIN, JAMES M. BLACK.

1. My Sav- ior gave me sweet re-lease, From sin, and I was born a - new;
2. His rich and wond-'rous grace descends; A- bout me, like re-fresh-ing dew;
3. When Might-y foes my heart as- sail, Which I, my-self, can-not sub-due;
4. And when I sit at Je-sus' feet; He gives me con-sol - a- tion true;

He fills my heart with joy and peace; And He will do as much for you.....
When all else fails, my Lord be-friends. And He will do as much for you.....
My Sav- ior helps me to pre - vail, And He will do as much for you.....
He fills my soul with comfort sweet, And He will do as much for you,.....

CHORUS:

He will do..... as much for you, He will
He will do as much for you, as much for you,

do..... as much for you, He keeps me
He will do as much for you, as much for you,

ev - er in His love, (in His love,) And He will do as much for you. (for you.)

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No. 96. ALL WILL BE BRIGHT.

L. R. M, Copyright 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla. L. R. MINOR.

1. If we are faith-ful to Je-sus our Lord, All will be bright in the morning,
2. O-ver the pathway the clouds may hang low, All will be bright in the morning,
3. Evening will come and the sun will go down, All will be bright in the morning,
4. Come trib-u-la-tions, come sorrow and woe, All will be bright in the morning,
5. Soon will the por-tals of Zi - on un-fold, All will be bright in the morning,

Hum-bly o - bey-ing and trusting His word, All will be bright in the morning.
Clouds will be rift- ed, the sunlight will glow, All will be bright in the morning.
Ris - ing a - gain on a glo- ri-ous crown, All will be bright in the morning.
Je - sus will cheer us as on- ward we go, All will be bright in the morning.
Com- ing at last to the Cit - y of Gold, All will be bright in the morning.

CHORUS:

All.....will be bright,..... Ra - - diant with
All will be bright, Love-ly and bright, Radiant with light,
light,..... All will be bright in the morn-ing; Glo - -
Heav-en - ly light, Glo-ry for me,
ry for me, ... Glo - - ry for thee,.....
yes, Glo - ry for me, Glo-ry for thee, yes, Glo- ry for thee,

Fine.

D. S.

No. 97. BETTER DAYS ARE DAWNING.

ANNIE LEWIS PINFOLD. GUY IRVING WALTZ.

1. Cour-age, moth-er, though your chil-dren stray Far from paths of
2. Cease not pray-ing, sad, dis- heart- en'd wife; For the one that's
3. Wea - ry sufferer, through long hours of pain; By you stands the
4 All who fal - ter 'neath a load of care, Christ will aid, your

love and peace a - way. Work on, pray on, though the sky's o'er cast,
dear - er far than life.
Com - fort - er a - gain, *D. S.*—
heav - y bur-dens share. *Work on, pray on, though the sky's o'er cast,*

Fine. **CHORUS.**

Bet-ter days are dawning and joys will come at last, Better days are dawning;
Bet - ter days are dawn-ing and joys will come at last.

D. S.

Joy will come at last, God will hear and answer, As in a - ges past,

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No. 98. IN THAT CITY.

L. L. P.

REV. L. L. PICKETT.

Duet and Chorus



1. I've a home far up in heav - en, By the throne di-vine-ly fair,
2. In that home so bright and glo-rious. With its jew- els fade-less rare,
3. When the saints shall gath-er yon-der, With re- joic- ing and with song,



And there's ne'er a grief or sor row, 'Mong the ransom'd o - ver there;
With the prophets, saints and martyrs, I shall soon sit down up there;
O, I hope to be a-mong them, And their loud-est note pro - long;



But of all the countless mil-lions, Who surround the throne so bright;
Priceless treasures now are wait- ing, For the faith-ful, true and tried,
Will you join us, O, my neigh-bor, Join the blood-washed arm-y true,

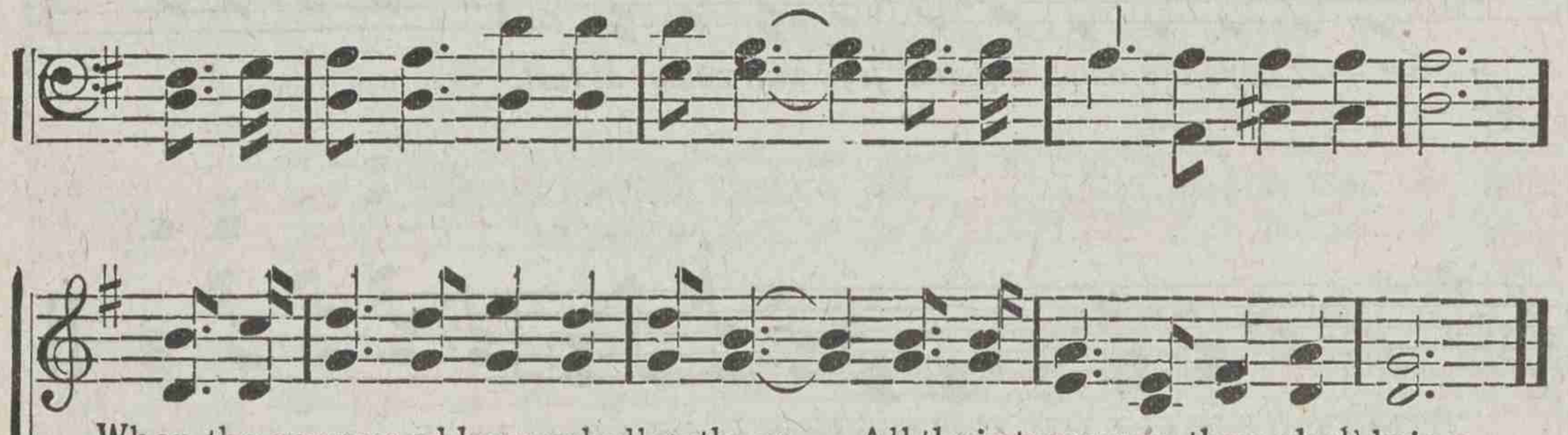


None shall ev - er know a heart-ache; In the fade-less fie.ds of light.
For the sons of God most ho - ly, For the ran-somed sanc-ti - fied.
I'm so glad thro' Christ my Sav- ior, There's a wel-come there for you.

CHORUS.



In that cit - y, pear- ly cit - y, Cit - y of our glo-rious King;



When the ransomed home shall gath-er, All their treasures they shall bring.



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No. 99. COUNT ON ME.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. There's a bat - tle great now rag-ing and King Al - co - hol must go,
2. We have cap-tured ma-ny strongholds, let us press on still for more,
3. Stand-ing shoul-der un- to shoul-der, let us brave-ly face the foe,

And our coun-try from his fet - ters must be free; Let us
Un - til ev - 'ry place shall have sweet lib - er - ty; Let us
March-ing bold - ly on to glo - rious vic - to - ry; We can

D, S.—Oh, we

stand up for the right and to the world our col - ors show,
drive a - way this de - mon, cleanse our land from shore to shore,
down this aw - ful ty - rant by a strong, de - ci - sive blow,

want our glo - rious na - tion from the curse of drink set free,

Fine. CHORUS.

I am for PRO- HI - BI-TION, count on me! I am for PRO -HI - BI-TION,

I am for Pro - hi - bi - tion, count on me. D. S,

count on me! I am for PRO - HI - BI - TION, vic - to - ry.

Copyright 1907, by W. E. Marks. By per.

No. 100. KEEP UP THE FIGHT.

L. R. M. L. R. MINOR.

1. Ye sol-diers of the arm-y grand, Keep up the fight; Po - si- tion take and
2. An - gel - ic hosts encamp around, Keep up the fight; Tri umph-ant let your
3. Till ev-'ry whis-key shop shall close, Keep up the fight; Till we are freed from
4. Our cause is just and must prevail, Keep up the fight; In Je-sus' name the

brave-ly stand. Keep up the fight; The King has sum-moned ev - 'ry one, The
songs resound, Keep up the fight; Like soldier's valiant mus-ter in; Ar -
all its woes, Keep up the fight; Till ev - 'ry mother's no-ble son, Shall
foe as- sail, Keep up the fight; With ar-mor, helmet shield and sword, Go

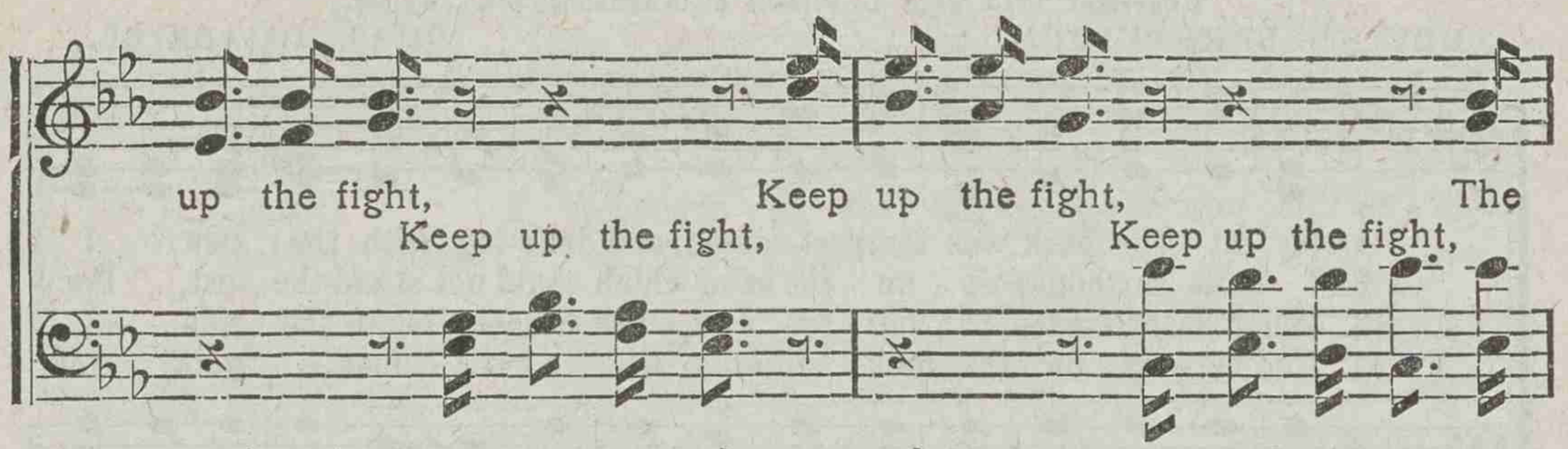
call to du- ty nev-er shun, Un- til the vic- to- ry is won, Keep up the fight.
ray against the pow'rs of sin, The Lord is with us, we shall win, Keep up the fight.
say with "whiskey I am done" And ev-'ry man's a sober one, Keep up the fight.
out to bat-tle for the Lord, Re - ly-ing on His ho-ly word, Keep up the fight.

CHORUS:

Keep up the fight, Keep up the fight, A -
Keep up the fight, Keep up the fight,
gainst the might-y pow'rs of sin, Keep up the fight; Keep
Keep up, keep up the fight;

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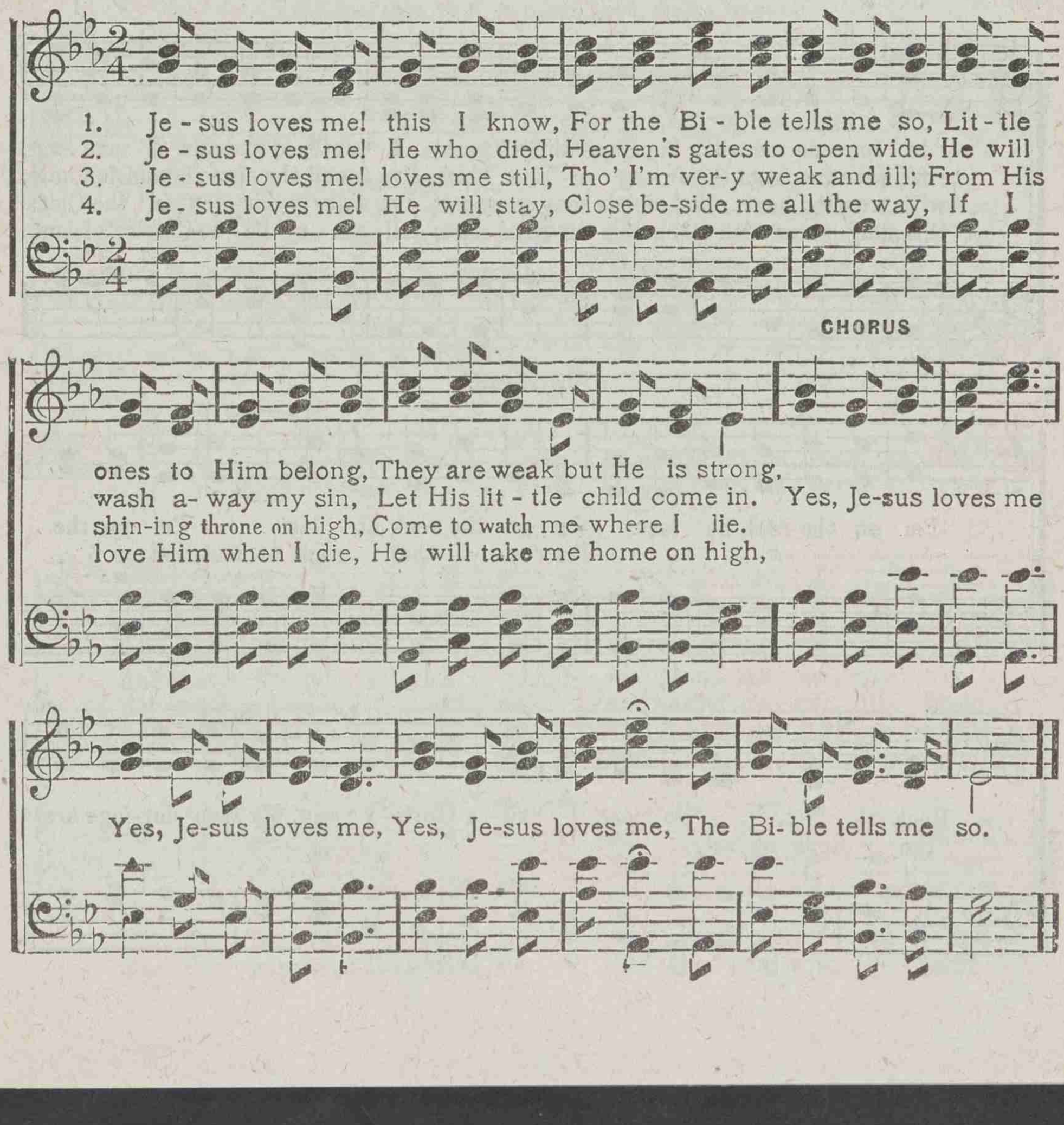
KEEP UP THE FIGHT. Concluded.





No. 101. JESUS LOVES ME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 102. I'm On the Rock At Last.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla. By per.

REV. HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My lit - tle bark was tempest-tossed, and drift-ing with the tide; I had no chart or compass true, no pi - lot for my guide; A life-boat came to res- cue me when hope was almost past; I entered and now I can sing,
2. I built my house up - on the sand which could not stand the test, For when the storms of life swept o'er, my heart was sore distressed; I called on Christ to save me from the fu - ry of the blast; I've found the sure foundation now,
3. When Satan comes to buf - fet now, when fiercely beats the tide, I do not fear the an- gry gale, but in the rock I hide, And there I sing with trusting heart, tho' clouds may overcast; I'm safe- ly hid- den in the Cleft
4. And here up - on the rock I'll stay, till Je - sus comes a - gain, And catch-es up His wait-ing Bride a thousand years to reign; And then I'll sing this song anew with all earth's sor-rows past; All glo - ry be to Calv'ry's Lamb,

CHORUS.

I'm on the rock at last. I'm on the rock at last, ... I'm on the Rock at last, I'm on the rock at last, I'm on the Rock at last, . . . No more I sail a storm- y sea, My wan- der-ings are the Rock at last,

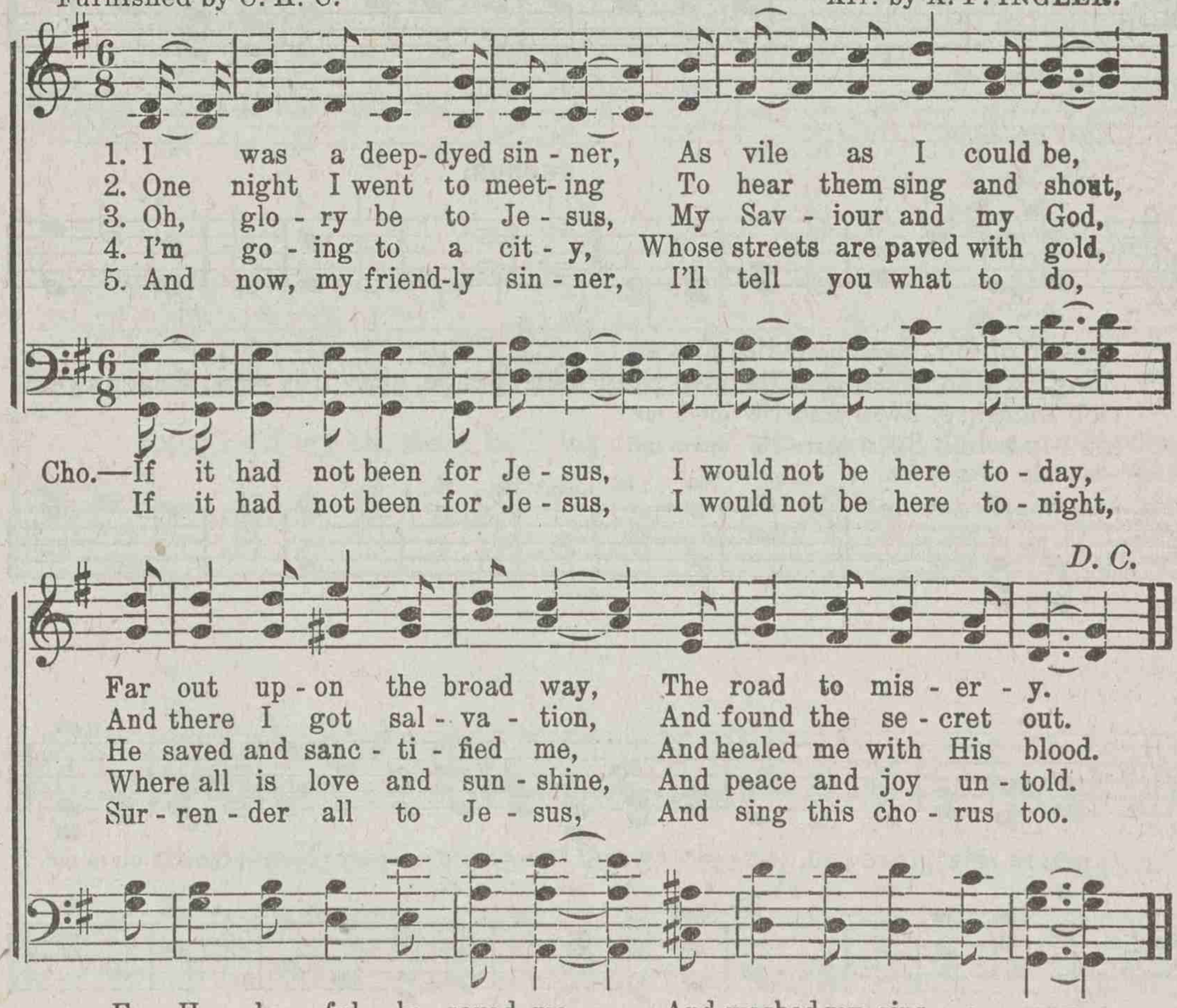
I'm On the Rock At Last. Concluded.



No. 103. If It Had Not Been For Jesus.

Copyright, 1904, by A. F. Ingler, Lynn, Mass. By per.

Furnished by C. H. C. Arr. by A. F. INGLER.

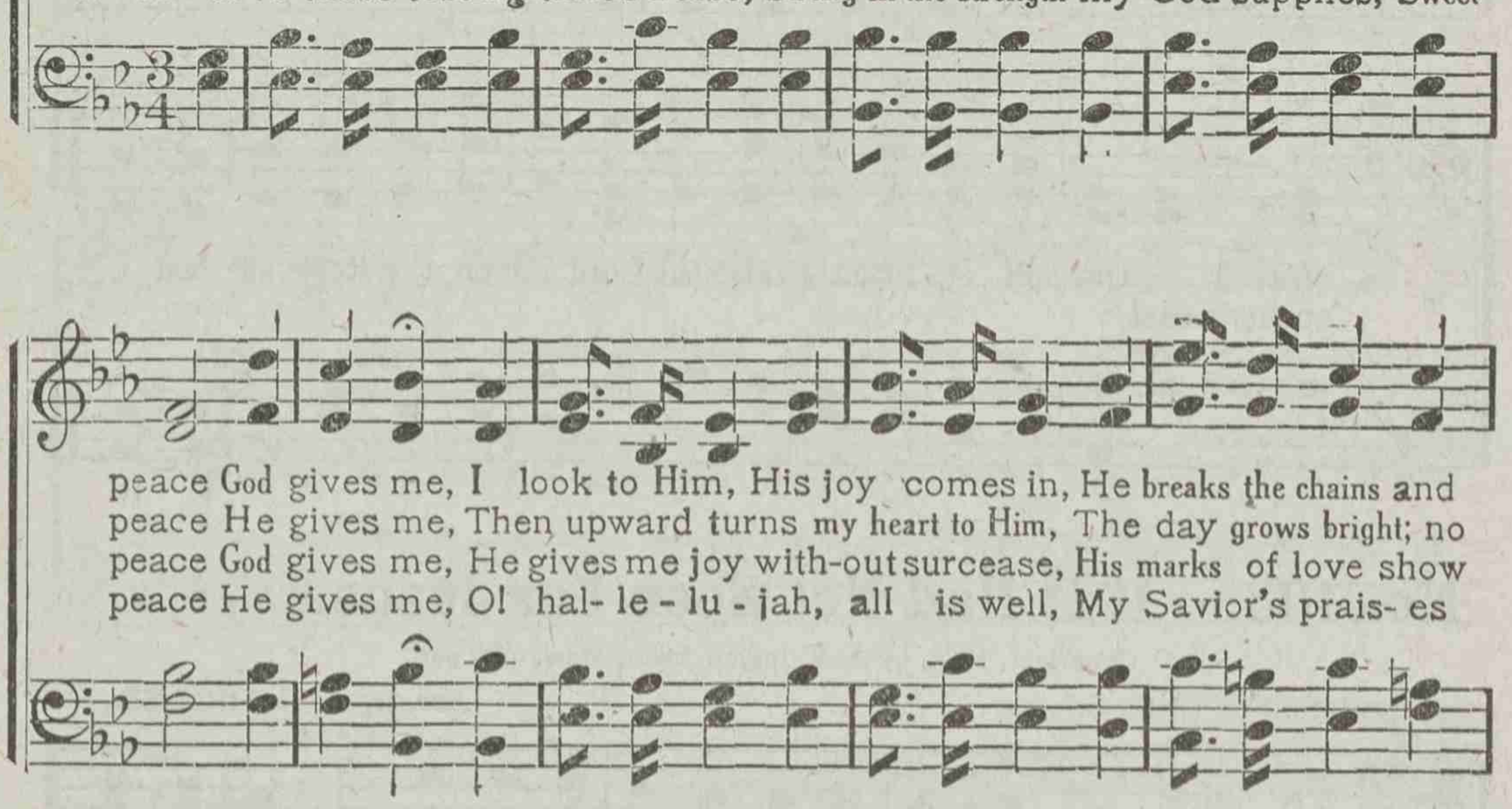


No. 104. SWEET PEACE HE GIVES ME.

REV, L. L. PICKETT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When sorrows mul-ti- ply a-pace, And tri- als test my strength and grace, Sweet
2. When sickness racks my bod-y sore, My faith is tried yet more and more, Sweet
3. Lo! Sa - tan ris - es o'er my path, And flaps His wings in dire-ful wrath, Sweet
4. A - bove these testing times I rise, Strong in the strength my God supplies, Sweet



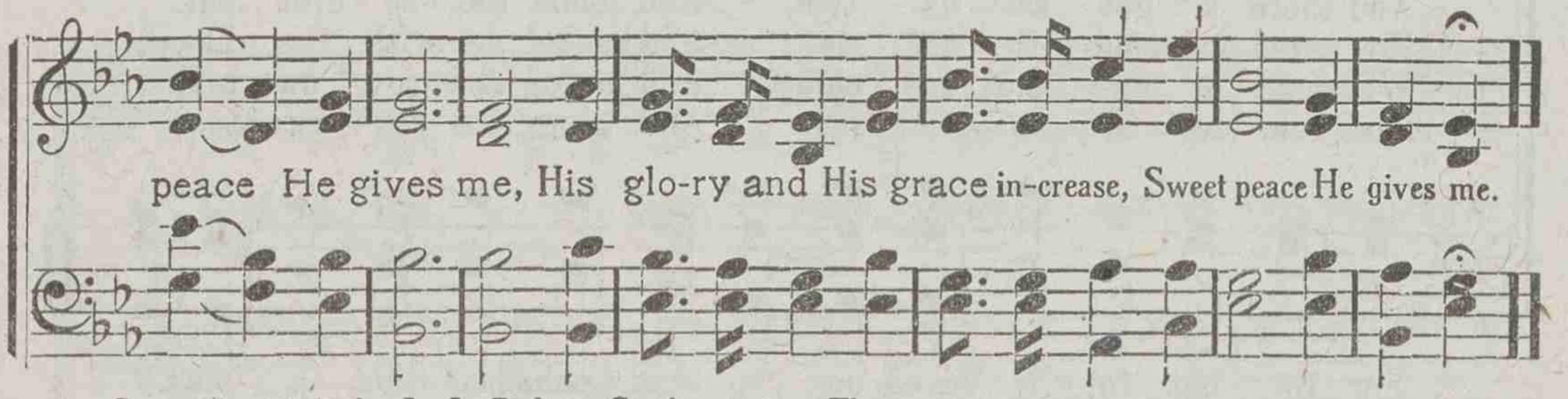
peace God gives me, I look to Him, His joy comes in, He breaks the chains and
peace He gives me, Then upward turns my heart to Him, The day grows bright; no
peace God gives me, He gives me joy with-out surcease, His marks of love show
peace He gives me, O! hal- le - lu - jah, all is well, My Savior's prais- es

CHORUS:



pow'r of sin, Sweet peace He gives me.
long- er dim, Sweet peace He gives me. Peace, peace, heav'n-ly peace, Peace sweet
rich increase, Sweet peace He gives me,
loud-ly swell, Sweet peace He gives me.





peace He gives me, His glo-ry and His grace in-crease, Sweet peace He gives me.

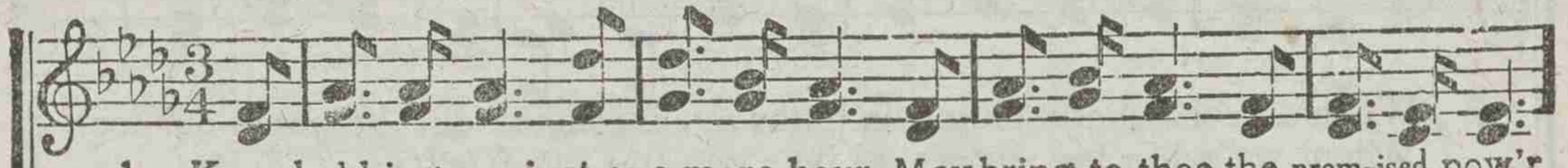
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No. 105 KEEP HOLDING ON.

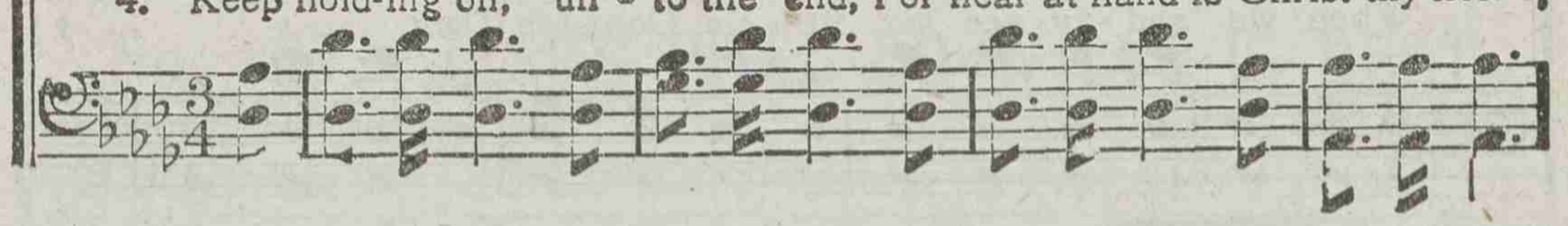
"Men ought always to pray and not to faint,—Luke 18:1,

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Earnestly, Thoughtfully.

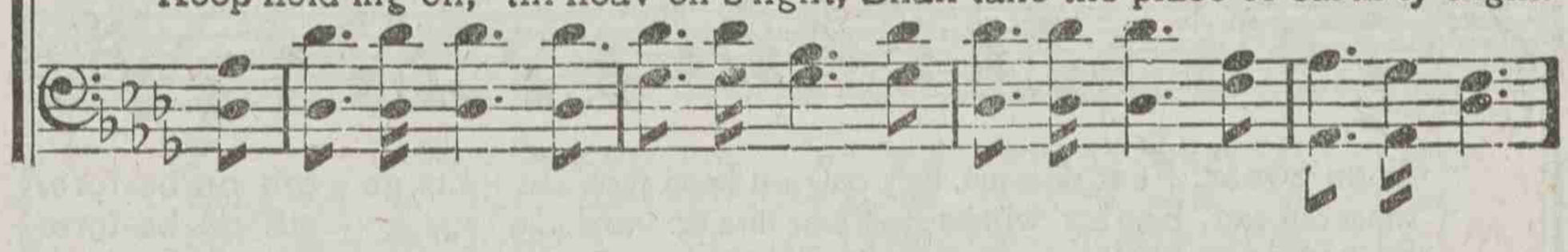


1. Keep hold-ing on, just one more hour, May bring to thee the prom-ised pow'r,
2. Keep hold-ing on, Christ knows thy need, He doth the hun-gry spar-rows feed,
3. Keep hold-ing on, no hand but thine, Can break thy hold on Christ di-vine,
4. Keep hold-ing on, un - to the end, For near at hand is Christ thy friend,





Keep hold-ing on thy Lord doth care, He'll not for-get to an-swer pray'r.
Keep hold-ing on, He'll hear thy cry, Thy Lord is watch-ing from on high,
Keep hold-ing on and Christ to thee, Will send at last the vic - to - ry,
Keep hold ing on, 'till heav-en's light, Shall take the place of earth-ly night.



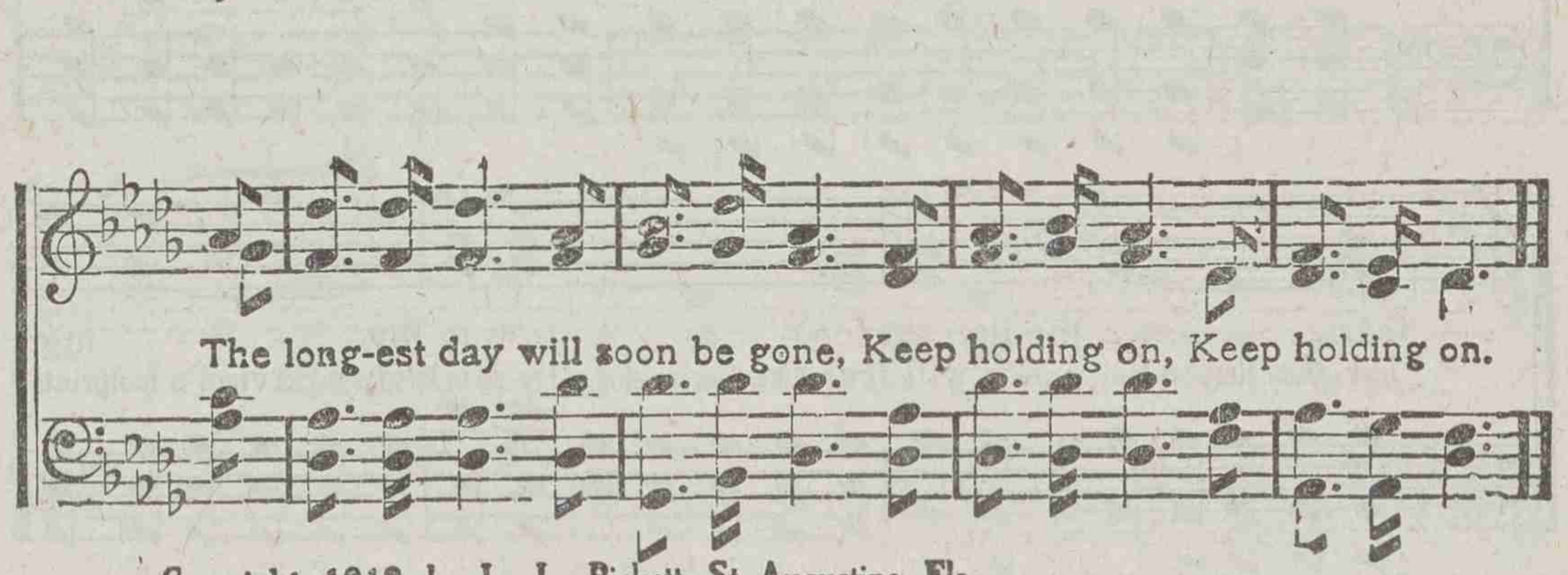
CHORUS:



Keep hold-ing on, Keep hold-ing on, The vic - to - ry will soon be won;



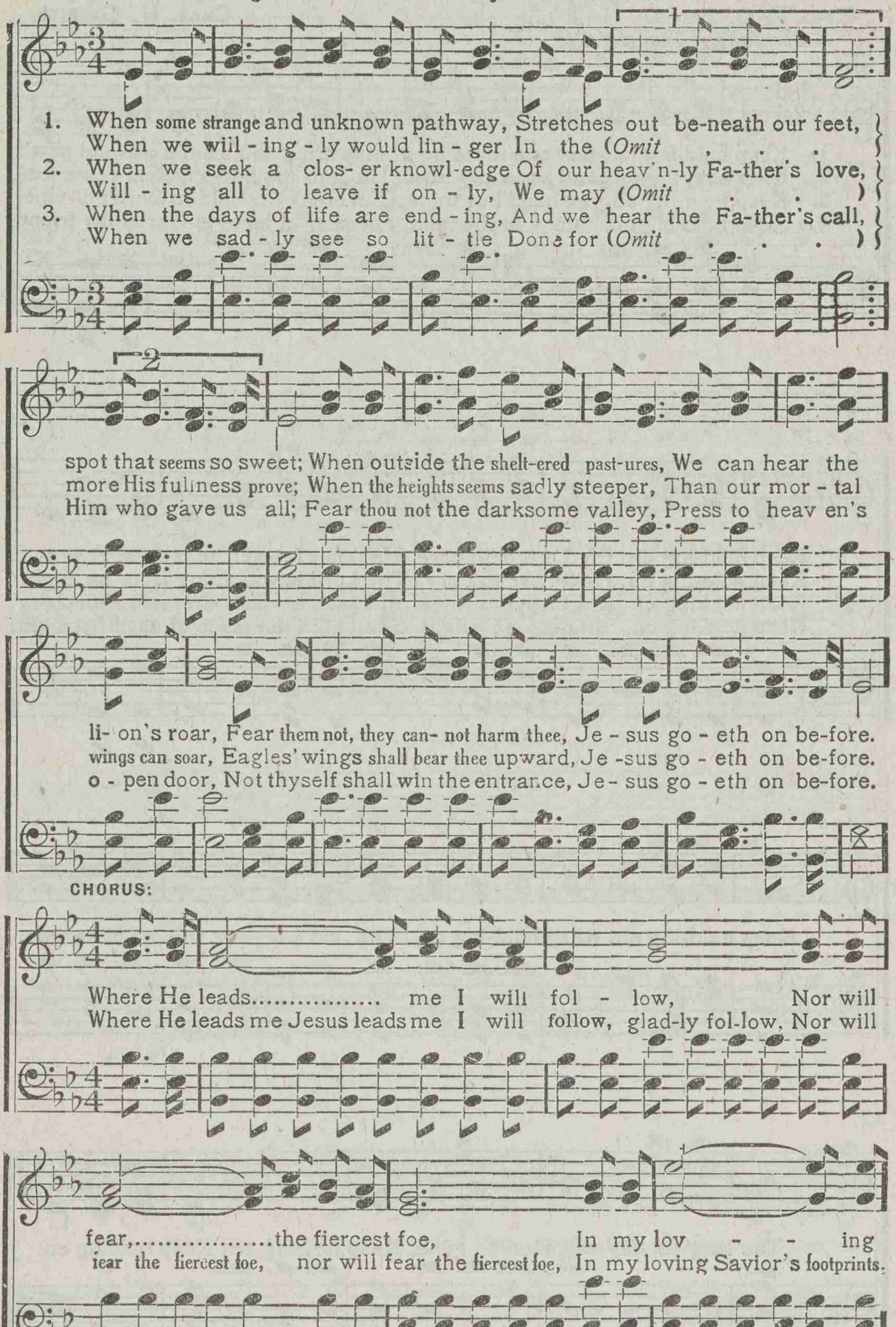
The long-est day will soon be gone, Keep holding on, Keep holding on.



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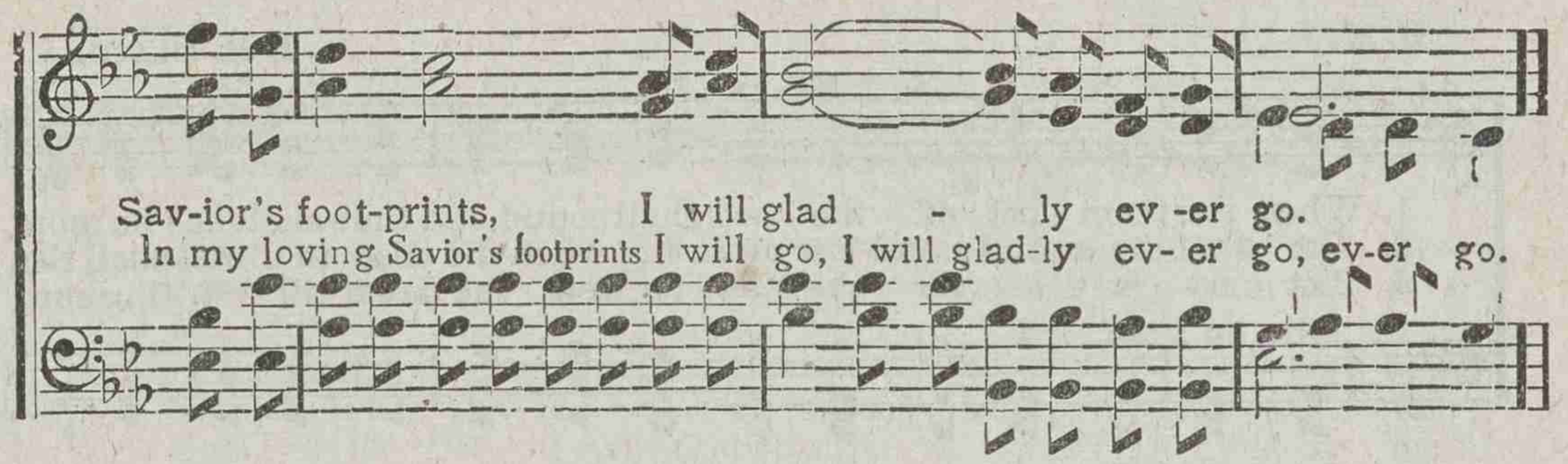
No. 106. HE GOETH BEFORE.

A. M. "I will guide thee with mine eye.—Psa. 32:8. Ludie Day Pickett.



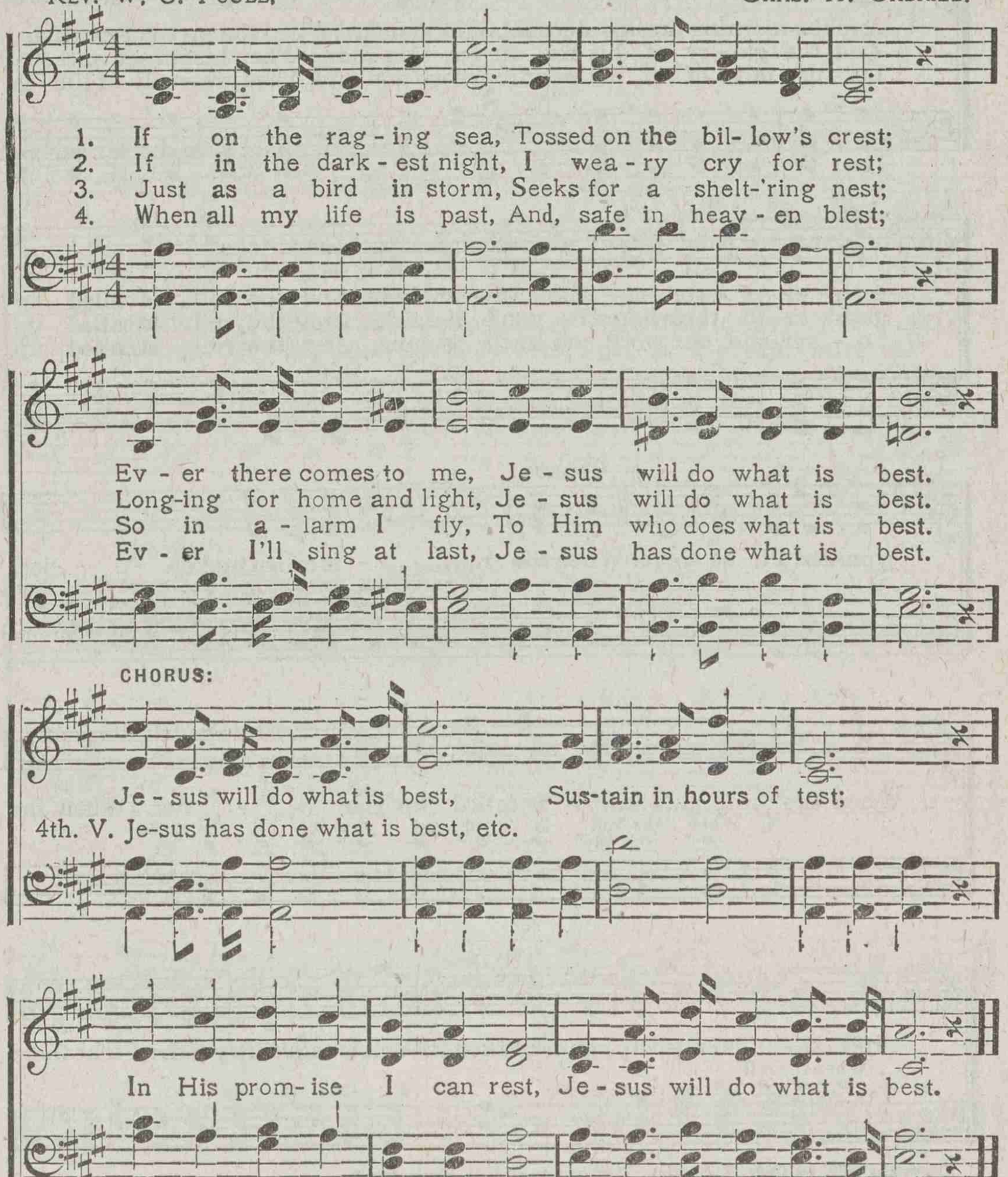
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HE GOETH BEFORE. Concluded.



No. 107. JESUS WILL DO WHAT IS BEST.

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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108 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set- ting sun,

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of his res - ur-rec- tion share; When his chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is

gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home be- yond the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up

CHORUS.

yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is called up yon - - der,
When the roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there,

When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon- der I'll be there,

roll..... is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

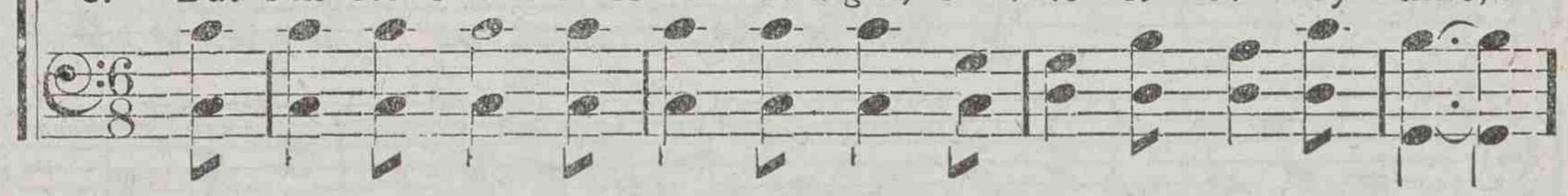
Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per. of J. M. Black, owner.

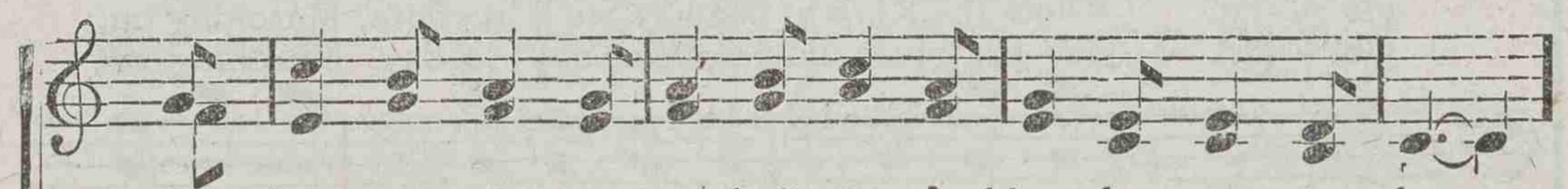
No. 109. THE MURDER MILLS SHALL GO.

L. L. P. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

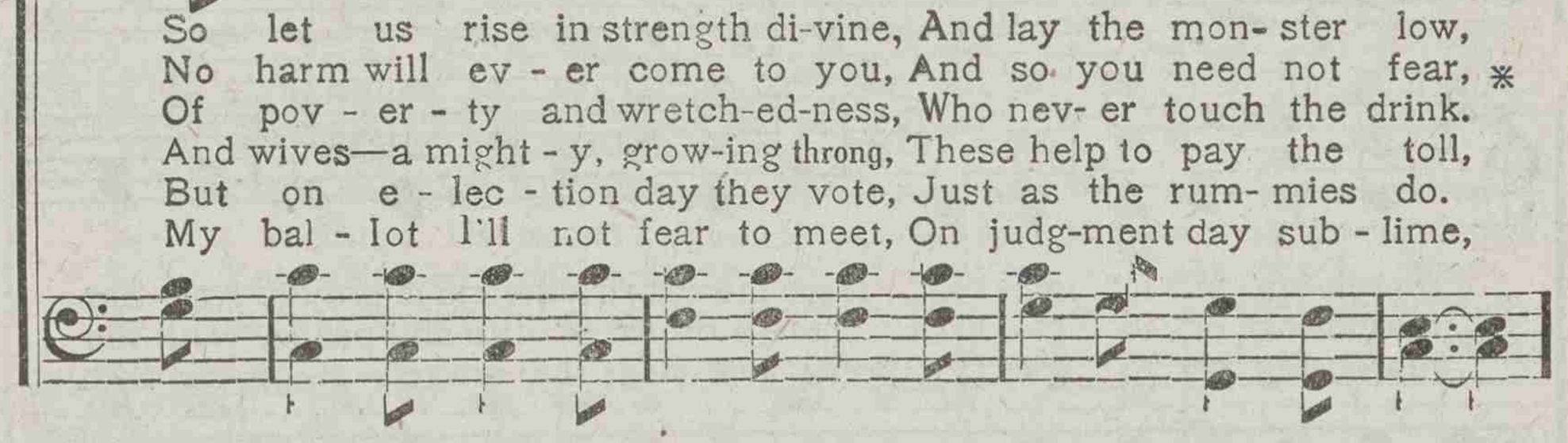


1. The li - quor traf - fic is a crime, It caus- es grief and woe;
2. Some tell us "If you let a - lone, The whis-key, rum and beer;"
3. But this is false, as we can show, By thous-ands on the brink;
4. A mul - ti - tude of lit - tle ones, Who nev- er quaff the bowl:
5. Some talk a-gainst the li - quor men, And curse them black and blue;
6. But I'm for Pro - hi - bi - tion straight, I vote it ev - 'ry time;

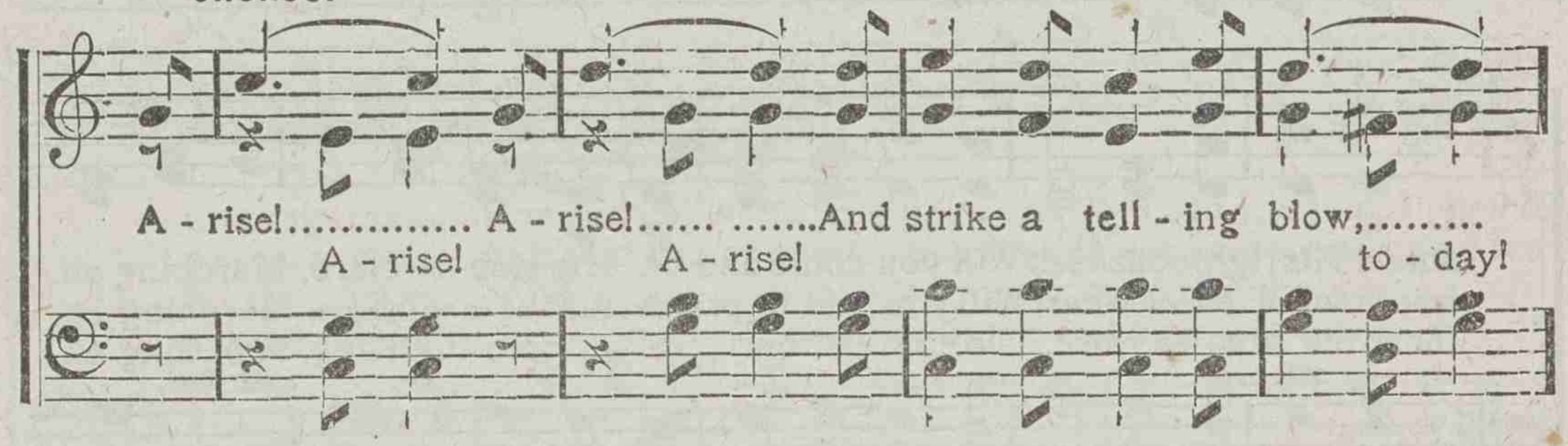




So let us rise in strength di-vine, And lay the mon- ster low,
No harm will ev - er come to you, And so you need not fear, *
Of pov - er - ty and wretch-ed-ness, Who nev- er touch the drink.
And wives—a might - y, grow-ing throng, These help to pay the toll,
But on e - lec - tion day they vote, Just as the rum- mies do.
My bal - lot I'll not fear to meet, On judg-ment day sub - lime,



CHORUS:



A - rise!..... A - rise!..... .....And strike a tell - ing blow,.....
A - rise! A - rise! to - day!

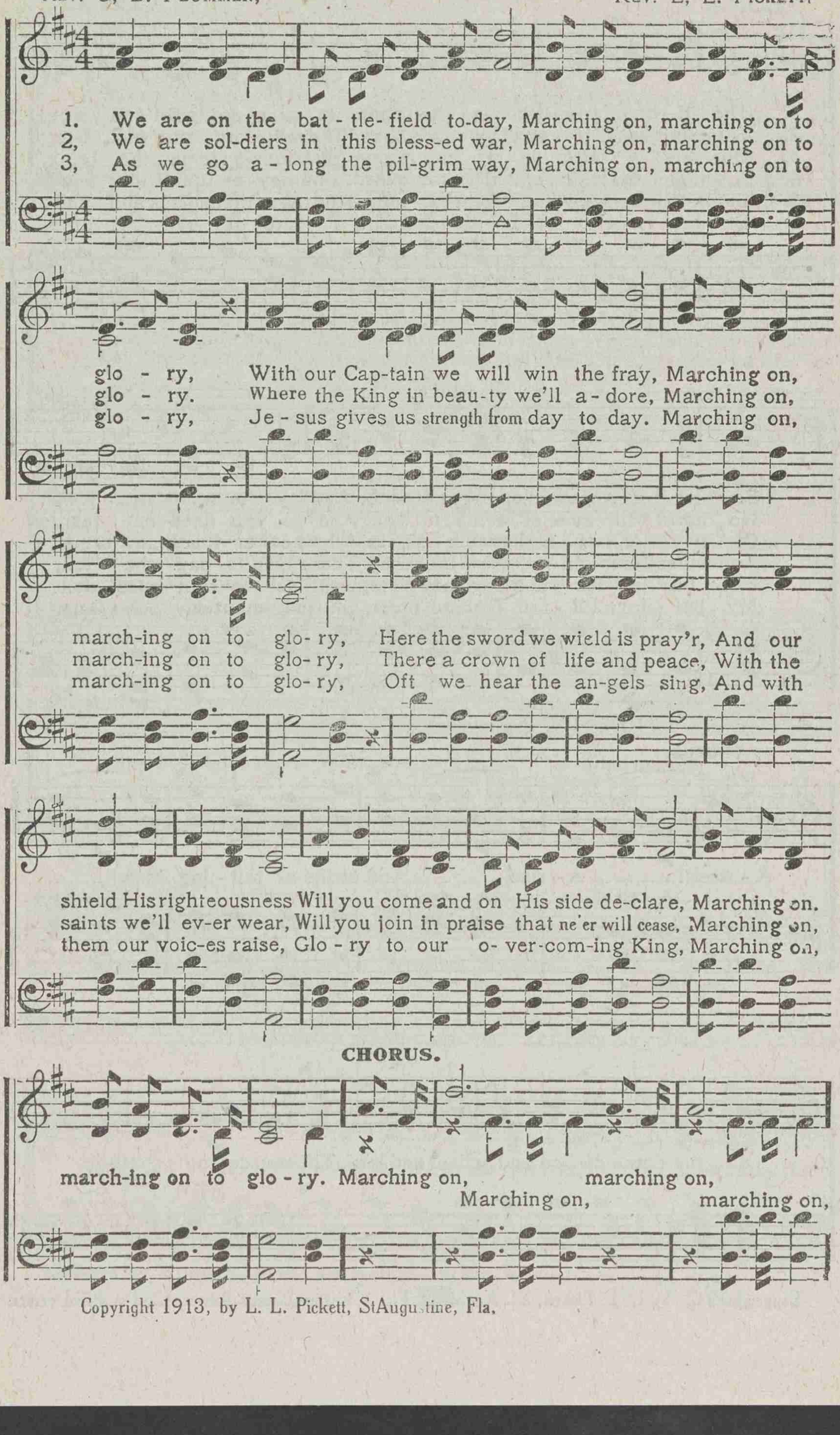


In the name of God and school and home, The murder mills shall go.

Copyright 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla. * Omit Chorus between 2nd and 3rd verses.

No. 110. MARCHING ON TO GLORY.

REV. C, B. PLUMMER, REV. L, L. PICKETT.



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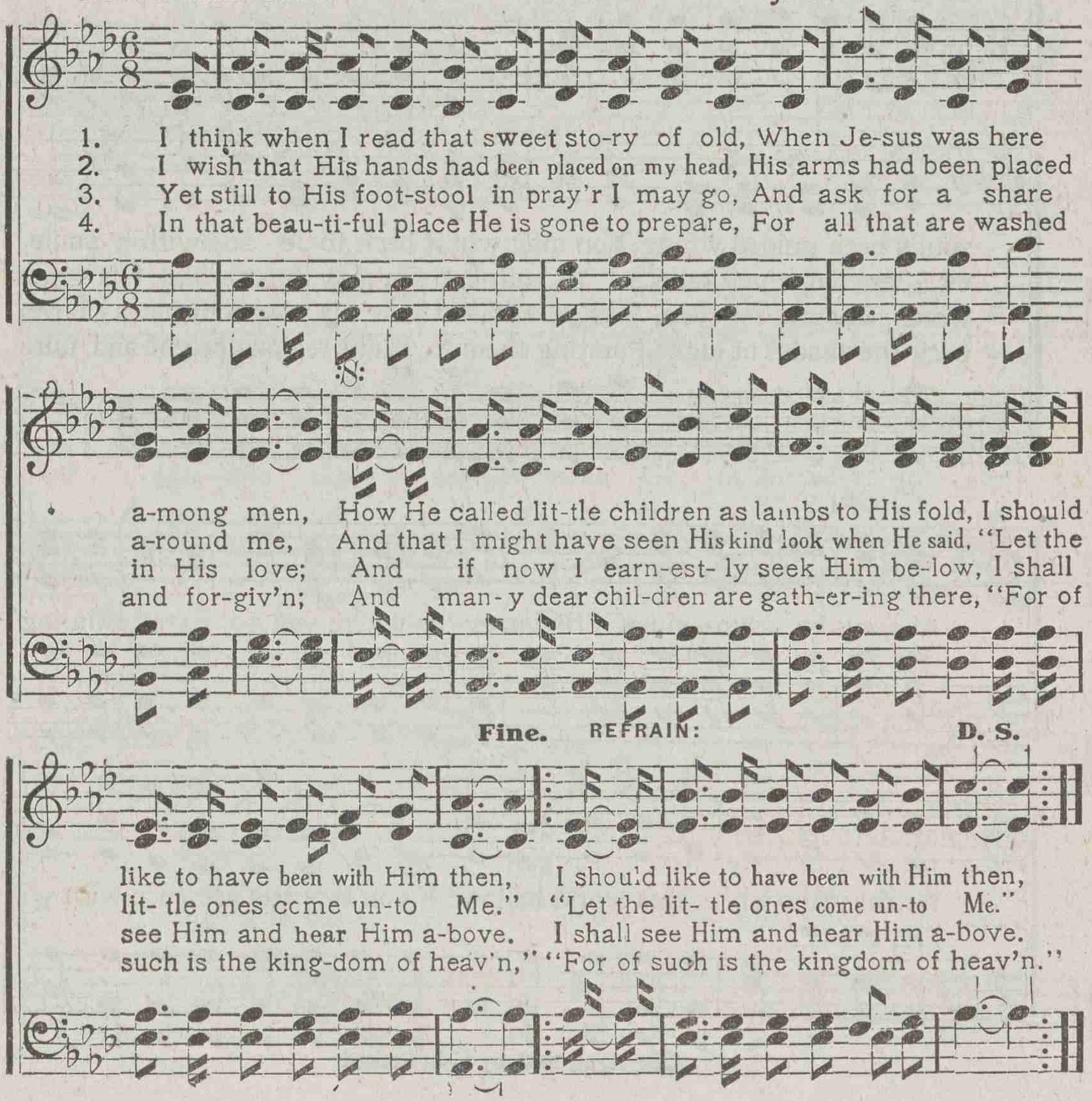
MARCHING ON TO GLORY. Concluded.



No. 111. THE SWEET STORY OF OLD.

"And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."—Mark, 10; 16.

MRS. JEMIMA LUKE. J. C. ENGLEBRECHT.



BE A SUNSHINE CHRISTIAN.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. 4th by L. L. P. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Al - ways be a sun-shine Christian, Fill the world with light and song, Be a cheerful, loving Christian all the while; If in some lone darken'd corner Some poor soul's been guided wrong, You may win it back to Je - sus with a smile.
2. Al - ways be a sun-shine Christian, Solely work for Je-sus' sake, Car-ry sunshine of His glo-ry in your face; Let the Holy Spirit lead you In what ev - er course you take, So to oth-ers you may thus re-flect His grace.
3. Al - ways be a sun-shine Christian, That the world may in you see All the works you do are only in His love; Shining forth thy faith in Jesus, A re- ward is sure for - you, When you reach that heav'nly kingdom far a - bove.
4. Al - ways be a sun-shine Christian, Scat-ter far and wide the light, Souls are waiting now in deep and dark despair; Jesus bids you shine upon them, Driving back the shades of night, Pointing them to sunlit regions bright and fair.

CHORUS.

Al-ways be a sun-shine Christian ev-'ry-where you go, Ev-er shin-ing for the Mas-ter in this world be-low; If you have His presence with you

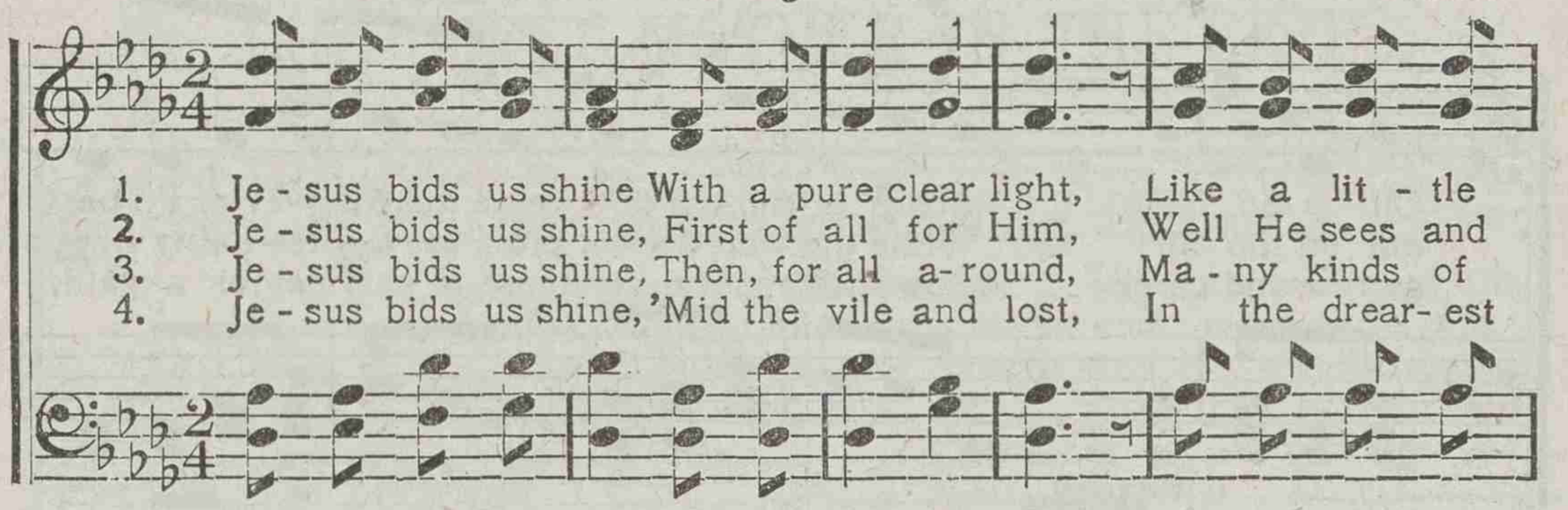
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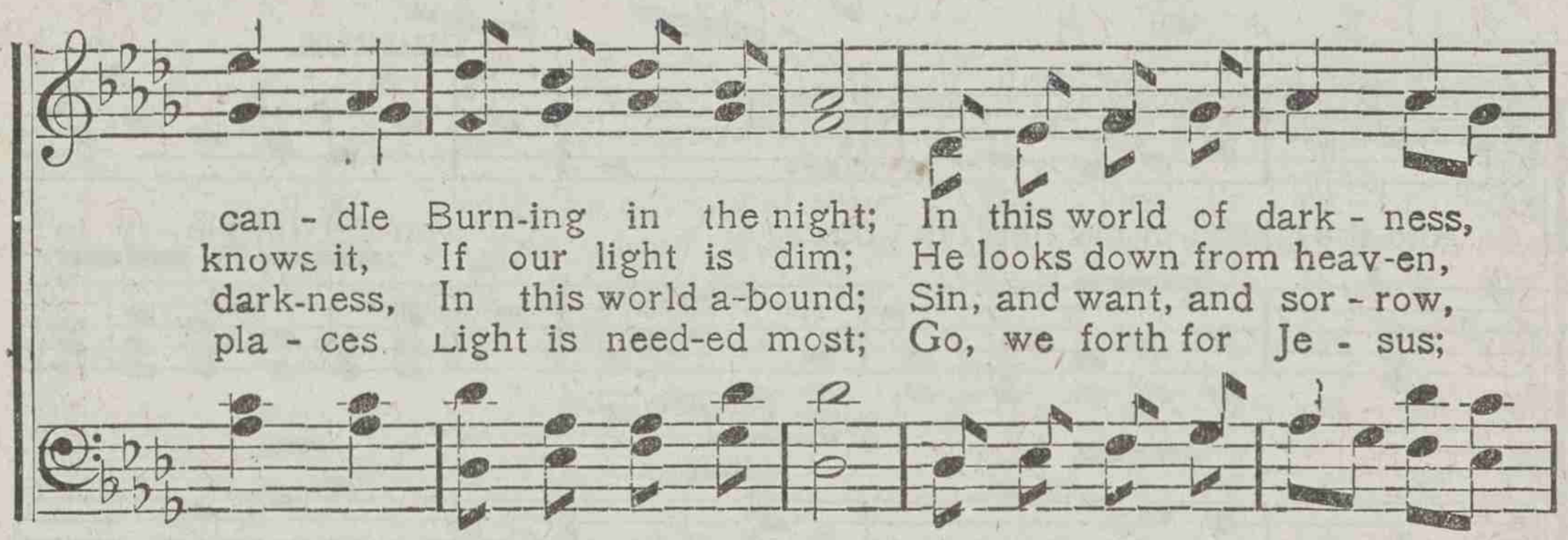
BE A SUNSHINE CHRISTIAN. Concluded.



No. 113. JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

Children's Song. Matt. 5: 16, L. D. CARRINGTON.







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No. 114. FOR THE CHRIST OF MY HEART.

REV. W. C. POOLE. HAYES.

1. I am wait-ing this side of that bright crys-tal sea, Surrounding that Cit - y so fair;
2. Oh, the mu-sic of harps and the songs that they sing, For - ev- er float out on the air;
3. I am wea- ry to-day, Oh, why must I re-main? So burdened with sorrow and care?

Thro' e - ter- ni-ty's years there for-ev-er I'll be,
While the won-der-ful prais-es e - ter-nal-ly ring,
We shall meet o-ver there to part nev-er a- gain,

CHORUS.

And the Christ of my heart is there. O won-der-ful glo-ry in heav-en so bright, O won-der-ful Cit-y so fair; Where nev-er shall

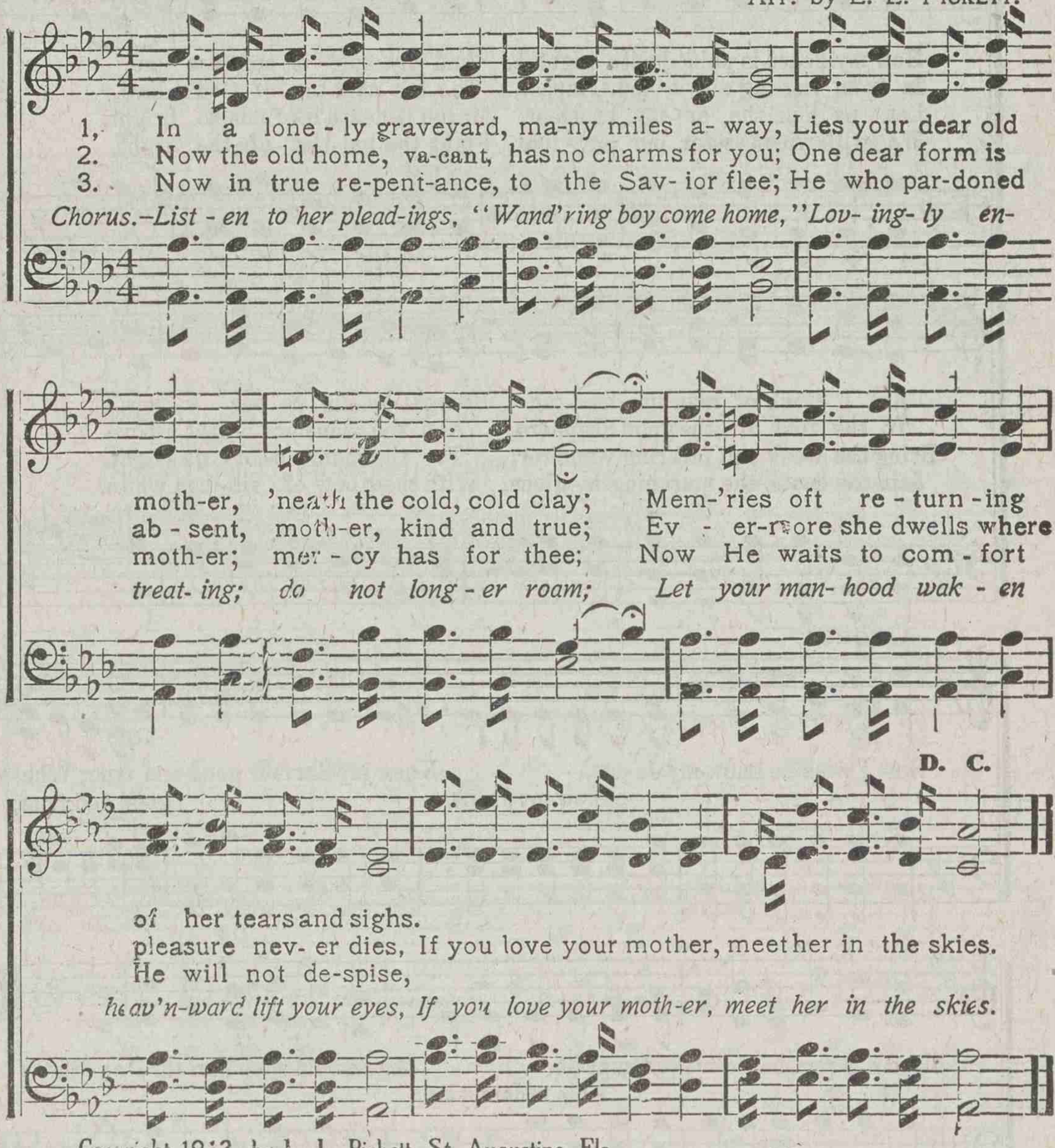
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FOR THE CHRIST OF MY HEART. Concluded.



No. 115. MEET MOTHER IN THE SKIES.

Arr. by L. L. PICKETT.



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116

HOW I WISH HE KNEW MY JESUS.

L. L PICKETT. Dedicated to the noble army of the W. C. T. U. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When I see the drunkard reel-ing, See him stag-ger-ing a - long,
   When I hear his fool-ish chat-ter, Lis - ten to his maud-lin song,
2. Sad it is that He should wander, In the ways of death and sin,
   Trampling on the blood that bought him, And would gladly bring him in,
3. Will you go and seek the lost one, Tell him of our Sav-iour dear?
   Of the Fount of hope and cleansing, Of that stream so pure and clear?
4. Who will join our tem-p'rance forces, Vote and pray for bet - ter days,
   Bat - tle for our coun-try's up - lift, Vic-t'ry's ban-ner to up - raise?

How my heart is pained with anguish, And my spir - it suf-fers so,
In from rag-ing storm and tempest, To the shel-ter of God's love,
Let us join the ar - my, broth-er, March beneath its folds so bright,
We will wit-ness for our Sav - iour, Fight the bat-tles of the right,

As I think of man im - mor-tal, Brought by sin so ver - y low.
To the fold of the good Shepherd, And the mansions bright a-bove.
Bring the weak and falt'ring wand'rer, To the mansions of de - light.
Join the hosts, the marching le- gions, With their bow of rib- bon white.

CHORUS.

How I wish he knew my Je-sus, Knew my Saviour good and true; Whose
knew my Jesus, good and true;

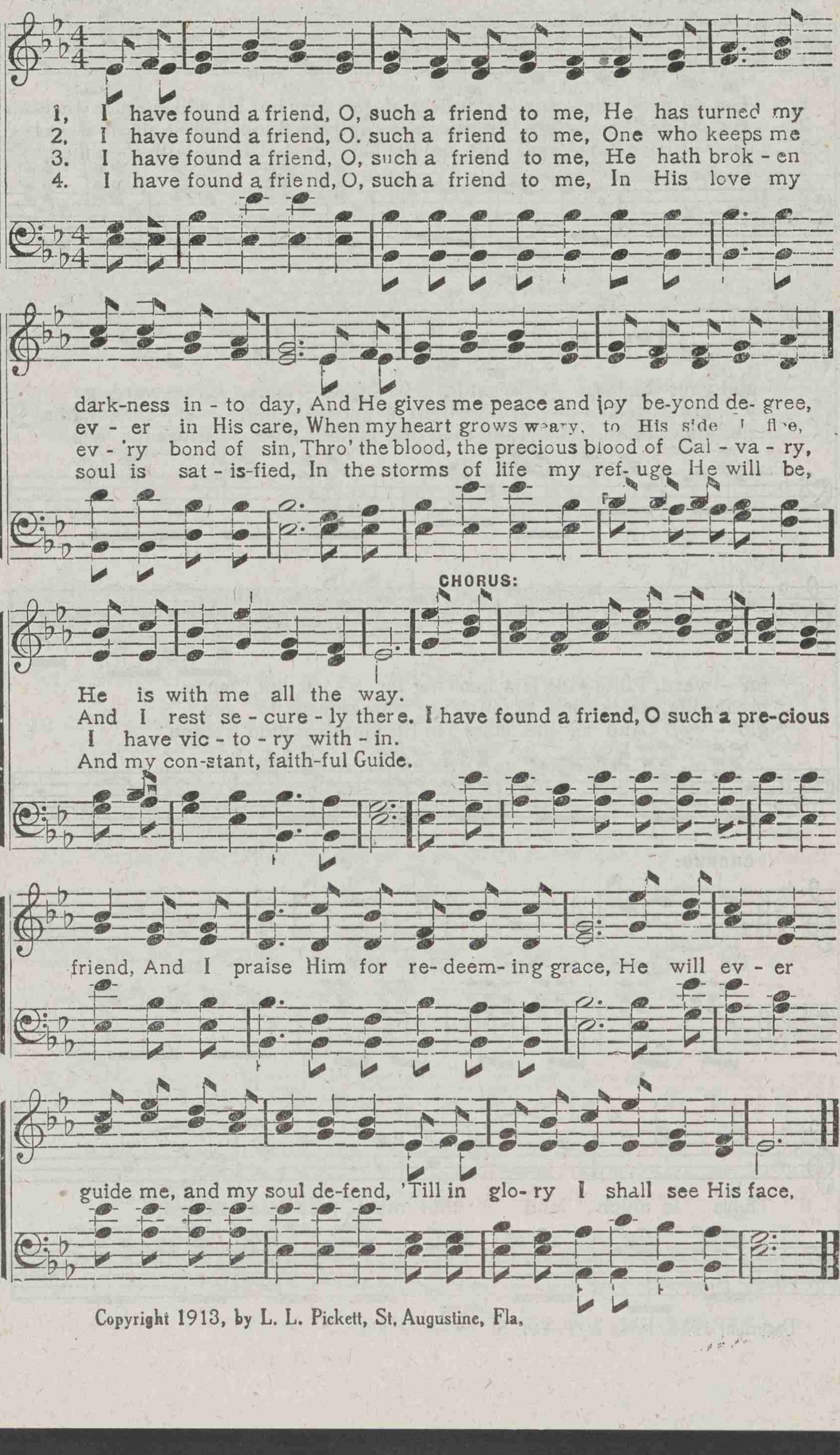
blood has purchased his redemption, And would save him thro' and thro'.
his redemption,

Rit.

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No. 117. I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND.

MARY PALMER. JAMES M. BLACK.



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No. 118. BE OF GOOD COURAGE.

IDA L. REED. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Be of good cour- age, sol-diers of Je - sus, Lo! He will strengthen your hearts and your hands,
2. Be of good cour- age, millions of captives Bound 'neath sin's thrall al- ready are free.
3. Be of good cour- age, lift up His ban-ner, Lo! He is with thee the battle is thine,

Trust in His guid - ance, for- ward, go for - ward, Fling wide His ban- ner far o - ver all lands.
Truth's light is spread - ing, er - rors chains break- ing, Dark-ness is lift - ing from sea un- to sea.
Take thou all lands, all tribes for His glo - ry, And as the stars in His kingdom thou'lt shine.

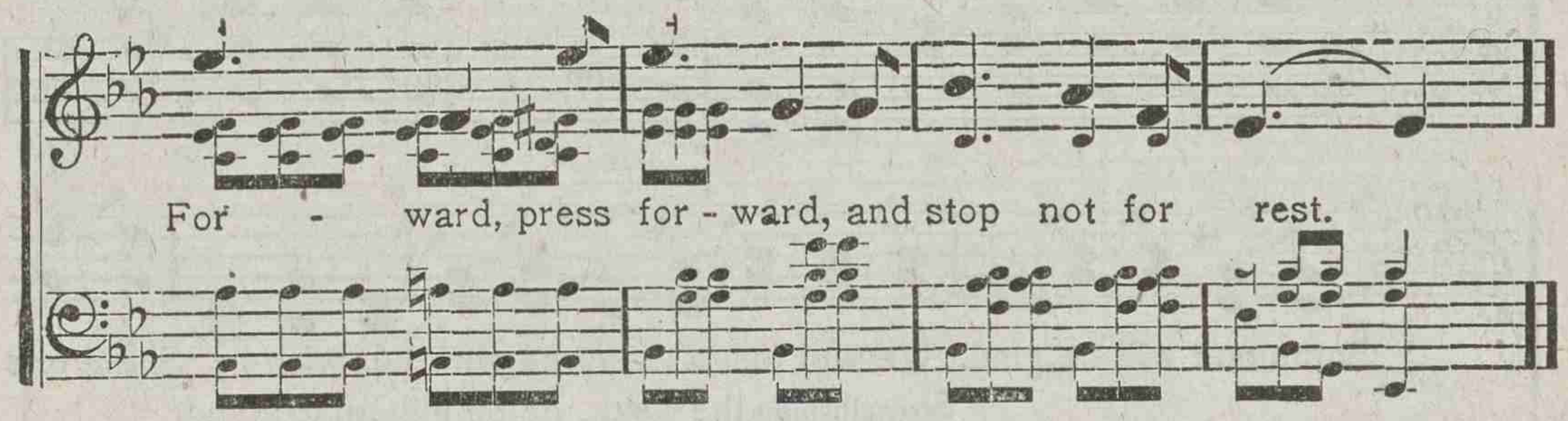
CHORUS:

Be of good cour - age, Sol - diers of Je - sus,
There is much land that must be pos - sessed;

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BE OF GOOD COURAGE. Concluded.





No. 119. LORD, REVIVE US.

Arr. by W. A. W.

Fine.

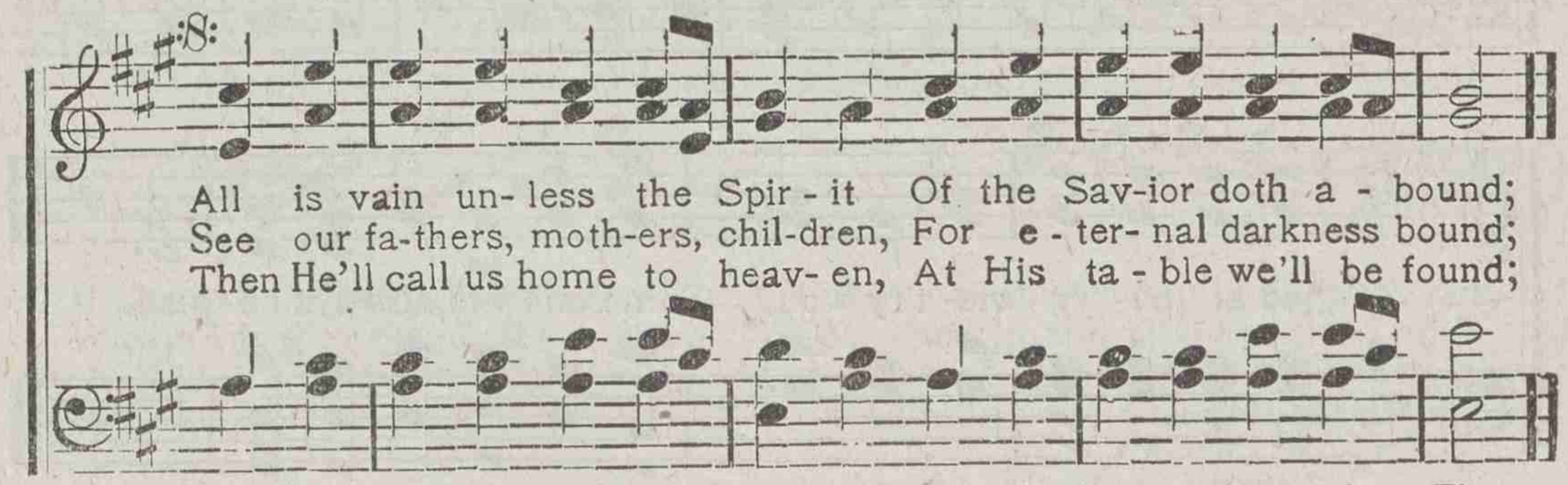


1. Breth-ren we have met to wor-ship, And a - dore the Lord our God,
   Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
D. C.–Brethren pray and ho - ly man- na, Will be show-ered all a-round.
2. Breth-ren see poor sinners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe,
   Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go;
D. C.–Brethren pray and ho - ly ma - na, Will be show-ered all a-round
3. Let us love our God su-preme- ly, Let us love each oth - er too,
   Let us love and pray for sin- ners, Till our God makes all things new
D. C.–Christ will gird Him-self and serve us, With sweet man- na all a-round.



D. C.—Lord, re - vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

D. C.

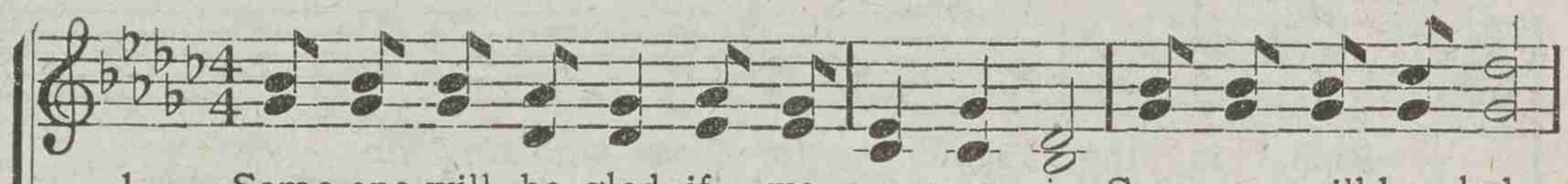


All is vain un- less the Spir - it Of the Sav-ior doth a - bound;
See our fa-thers, moth-ers, chil-dren, For e - ter- nal darkness bound;
Then He'll call us home to heav- en, At His ta - ble we'll be found;

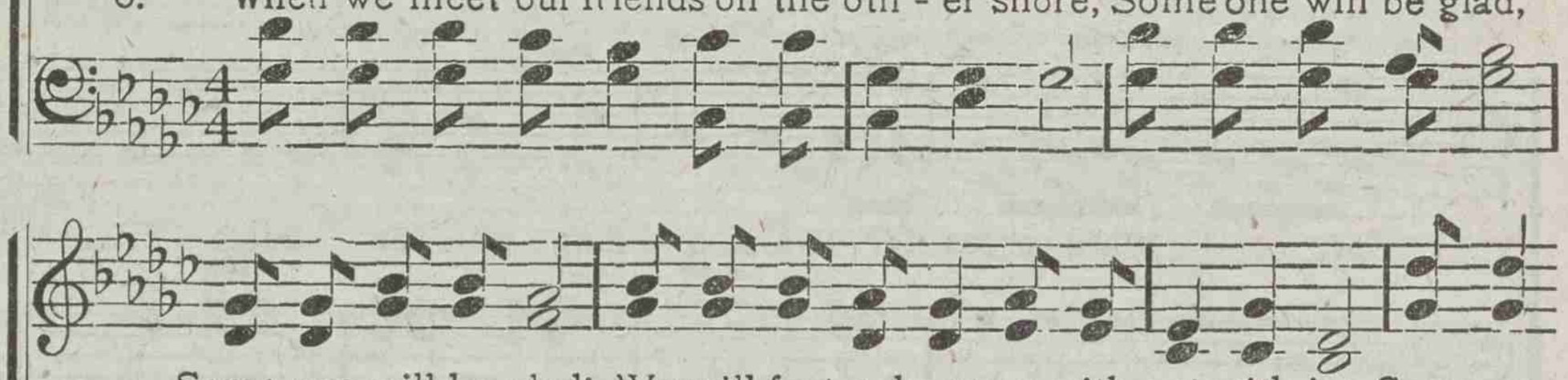
Cho.—Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

No. 120. SOME ONE WILL BE GLAD.

REV. W. C. POOLE. "The joy of the Lord is your strength.—Neh. 8: 10, REV. L. L. PICKETT,

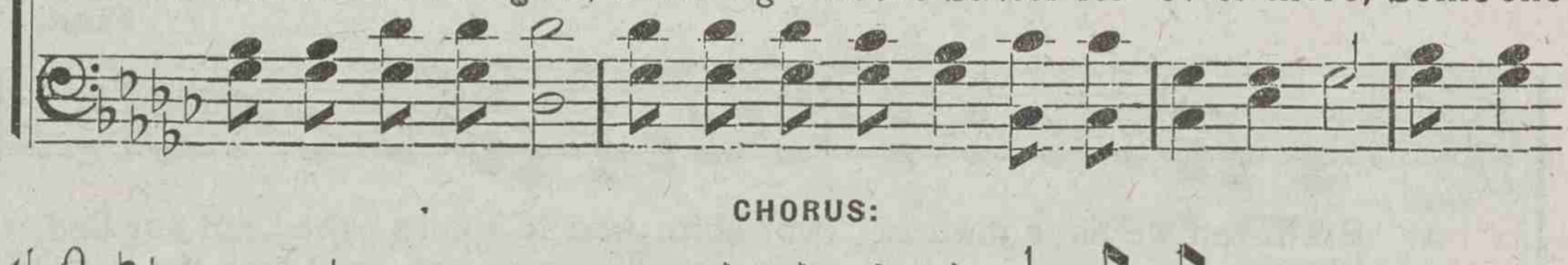


1- Some one will be glad if we con-quer sin, Some one will be glad.
2. Some one will be glad if we lend a hand,
3. Some one will be glad if we win a soul,
4. Some one will be glad as the years roll on,
5. Some one will be glad at the judgment day,
6. When we meet our friends on the oth - er shore, Some one will be glad,

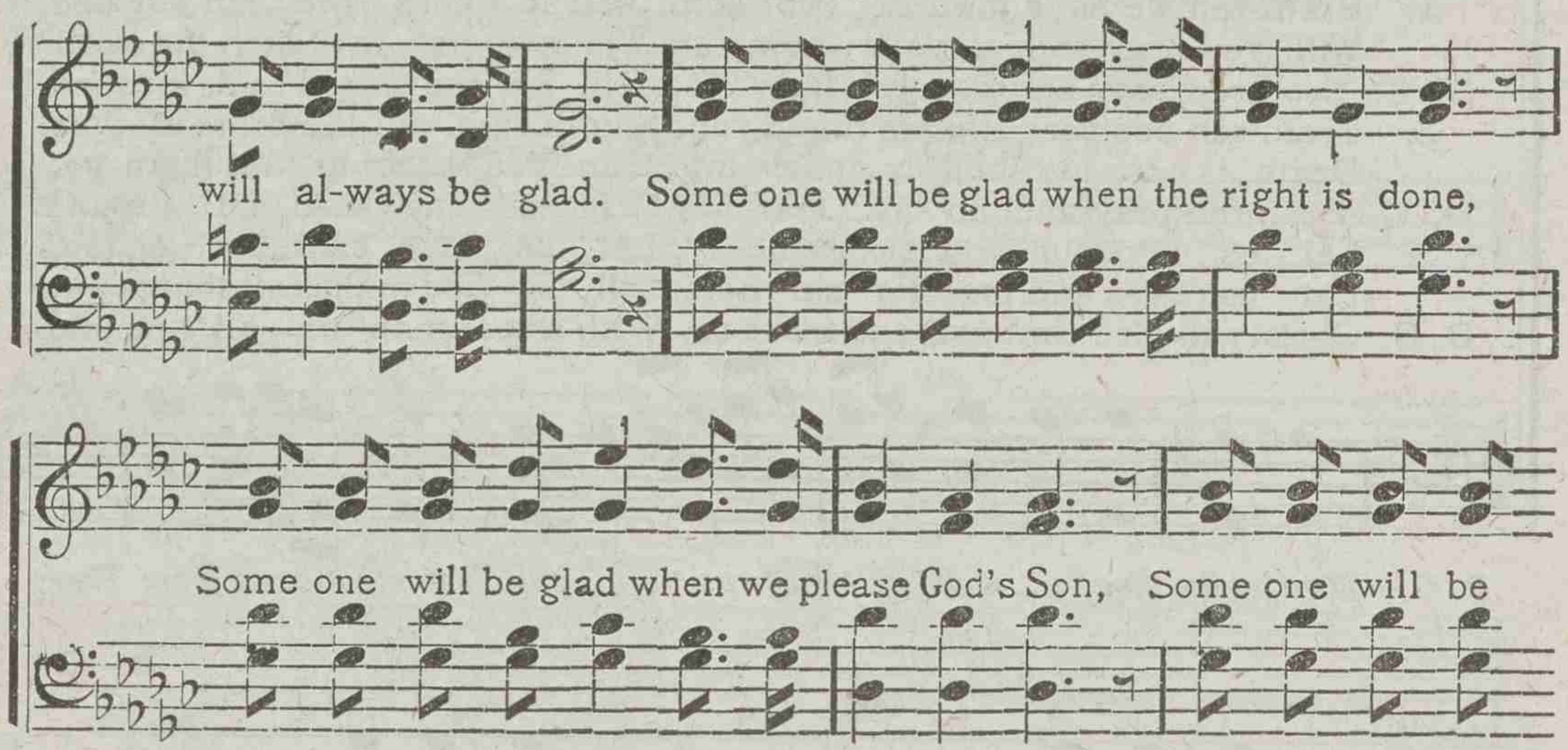


Some one will be glad: We will feel a heav-en with-out with-in; Some one will be glad; Dwelling with the Savior for- ev-er-more, Some one

Strengthening the weak, helping them to stand;
Leading them to Je- sus to be made whole;
And with us re-joice ov- er vic-tries won,
If we have but walked in the Master's way,



CHORUS:



will al-ways be glad. Some one will be glad when the right is done,

Some one will be glad when we please God's Son, Some one will be

glad at ev- 'ry vic- t'ry won, Some one will al-ways be glad.

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No. 121 'TIS A GLORIOUS CHURCH.

Arr. by E. T. RINEHART.

1. Did you ev - er hear such words be - fore, Washed in the
2. Did you hear what Je - sus said to me, Washed in the
3. I have plunged be-neath the crim-son tide, Washed in the
4. Oh, lift up your heads, ye sons of light, Washed in the

blood of the Lamb, As "go in peace and sin no more,"
blood of the Lamb,"Your sins are pardoned, you are free,"
blood of the Lamb, And now by faith I'm sanc - ti - fied,
blood of the Lamb, For Zi - on now is just in sight,

CHORUS

Washed in the blood of the Lamb. 'Tis a glo-rious church with-

out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, 'Tis a

glorious church without spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

5 If I get there before you do,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
How glad I'll be to welcome you,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
In robes of victory through the skies,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

No. 122. TO THE WORK.

FANNY J. GROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol-low the path
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed, To the foun-tain of life
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the kingdom of dark-
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown

that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to re -new,
let the wea- ry be led; In the cross and the ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je- ho- vah ex- alt- ed shall be,
shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith-ful our dwelling shall be,

CHORUS.

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do, Toil-ing on,
While we her-ald the tid-ings, "*Sal-va-tion is free.*"
In the loud swell-ing chorus, "*Sal va-tion is free.*"
And we shout with the ransomed, "*Sal-va-tion is free.*" Toil-ing on

toil- ing on, (toil-ing on,) Toil-ing on, (toil-ing on,) toil-ing on, (toil-ing on,)

Let us hope (and trust) Let us watch (and pray,) And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

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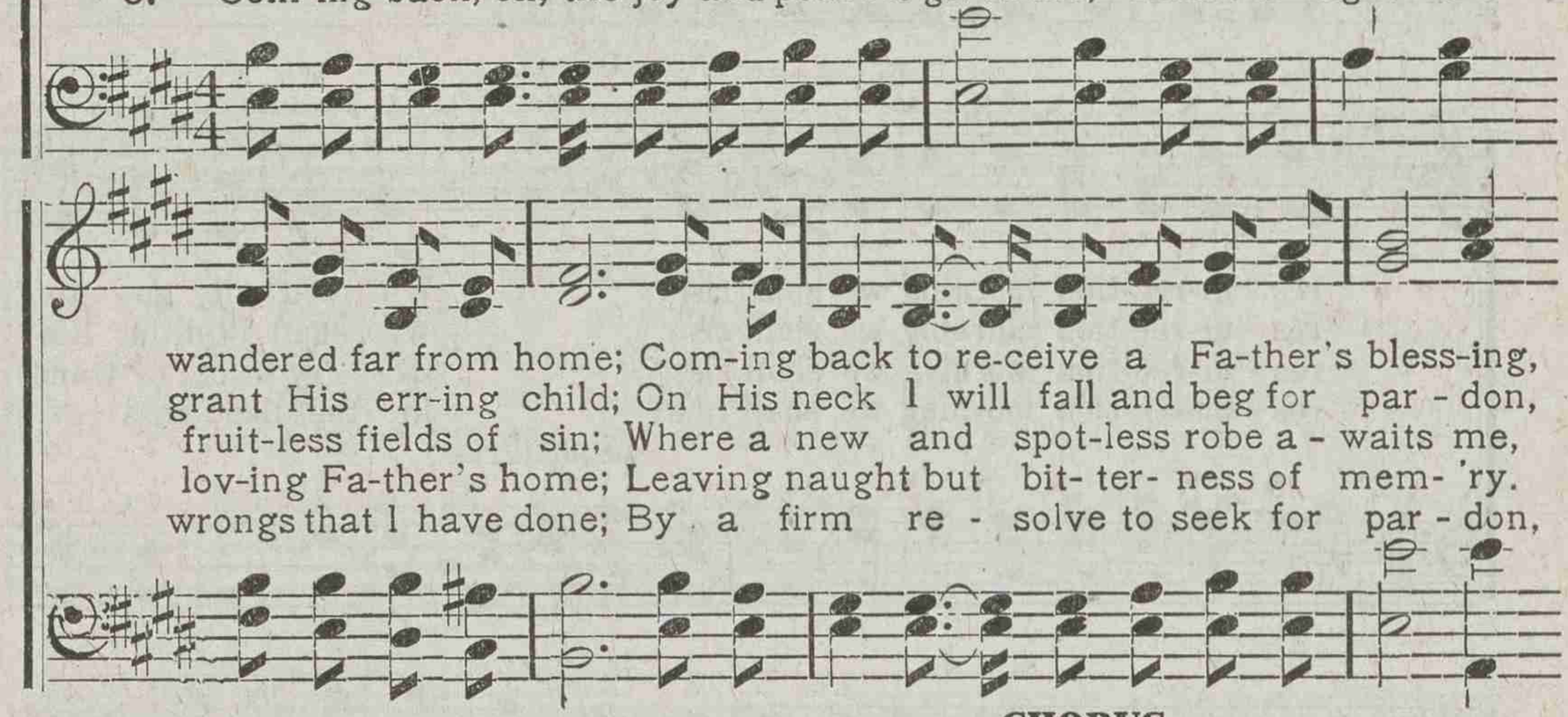
No. 123. COMING BACK.

C. E. P. "I will arise, and go to my Father."—Luke 15-18. CHAS, EDW. POLLOCK.

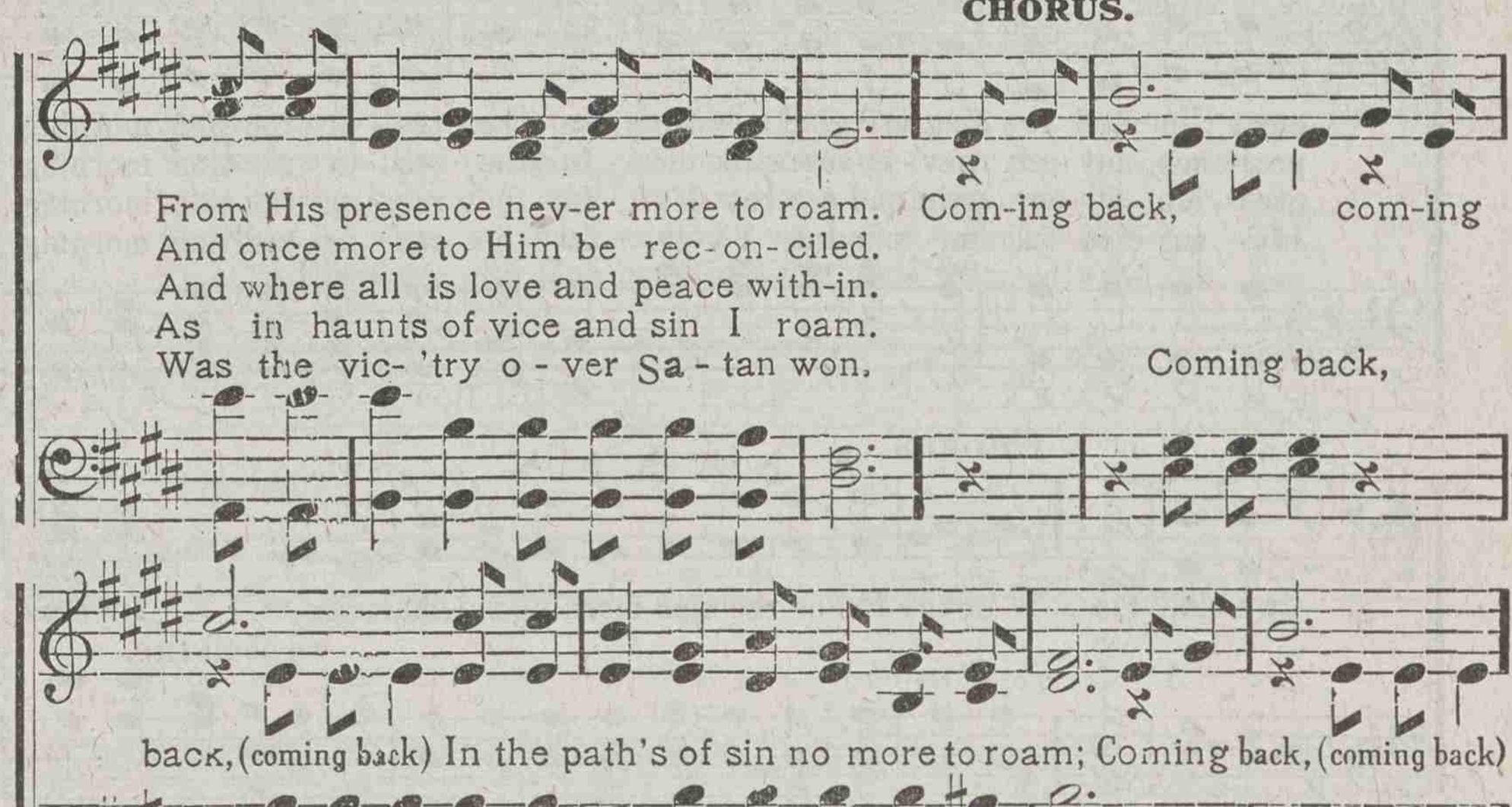
With fervor.



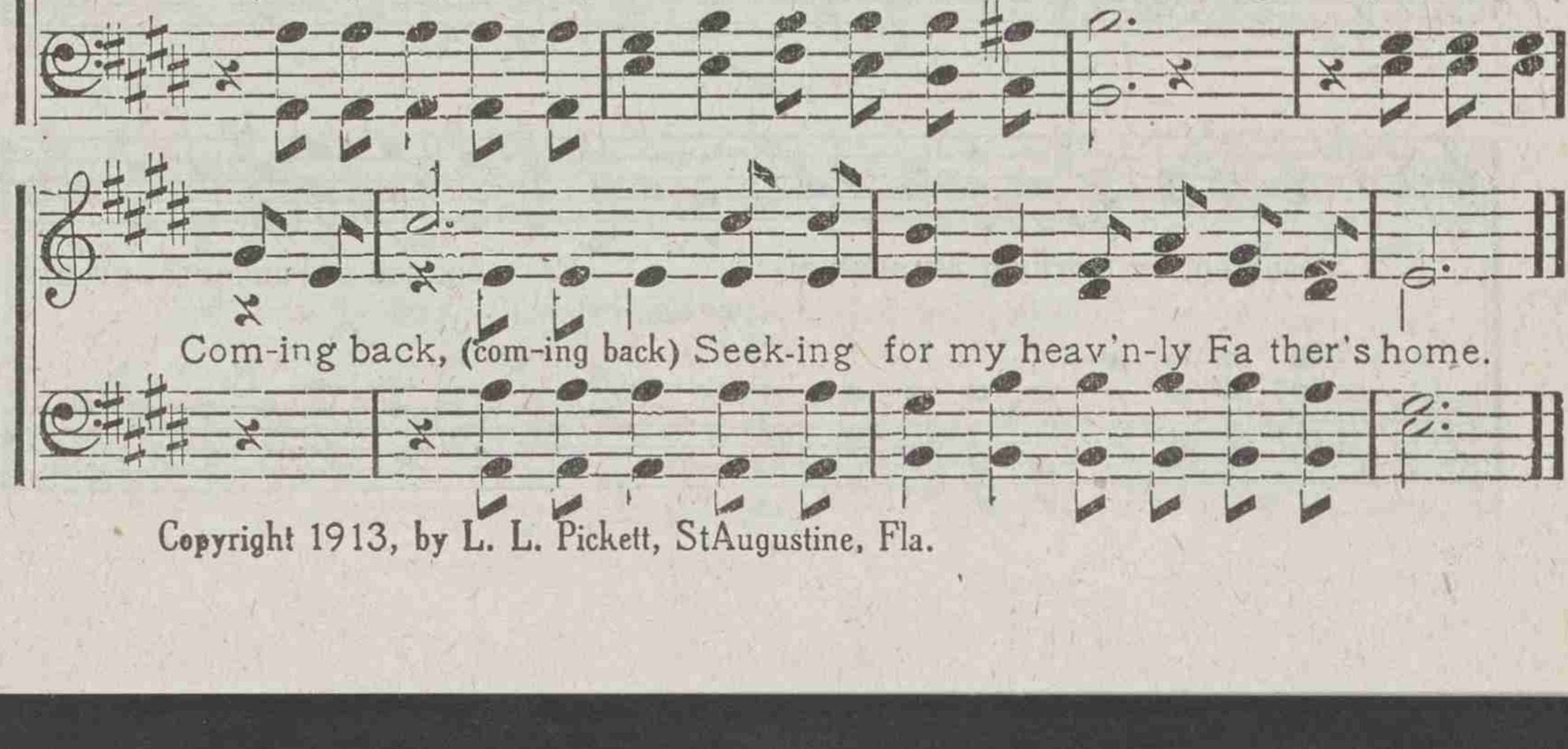
1. Com-ing back from the paths of sin and fol - ly, Where I long have wandered far from home; Com-ing back to re-ceive a Fa-ther's bless-ing,
2. Com-ing back for a Fa-ther's sweet forgiveness, Which I know He'll grant His err-ing child; On His neck I will fall and beg for par - don,
3. Com-ing back to a Fa-ther's home of plen - ty, From the bar - ren fruit-less fields of sin; Where a new and spot-less robe a - waits me,
4. Com-ing back, oh, the fol- ly of thus stray-ing, From a ten - der lov-ing Fa-ther's home; Leaving naught but bit- ter- ness of mem- 'ry.
5. Com-ing back, oh, the joy and peace it gives me, Thus to right the wrongs that I have done; By a firm re - solve to seek for par - don,



CHORUS.



From His presence nev-er more to roam. Com-ing back, com-ing back, (coming back) In the path's of sin no more to roam; Coming back, (coming back)
And once more to Him be rec- on- ciled.
And where all is love and peace with-in.
As in haunts of vice and sin I roam.
Was the vic- 'try o - ver Sa - tan won. Coming back,



Com-ing back, (com-ing back) Seek-ing for my heav'n-ly Fa ther's home.

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124. WE SHALL RISE.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett. REV. N. B. HERRELL.

1. Soon our Lord will be com-ing with ten thousand an-gels strong, In the
2. We'll be changed in a mo-ment, in the twinkling of an eye, In the
3. 'Twill be glo - ry e - ter - nal, when we wake to sleep no more; In the
4. We will shout Al - le - lu - ia for the blood-bought vic-to- ry, In the

res - ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise; We will all go to
res - ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise; We shall dwell in His
res - ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise; Ev - 'ry trace of trans-
res - ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise; In the like - ness of
we shall rise;

meet Him and to sing the glad new song, In the res - ur - rec-tion morning
pres-ence, nev - er, nev - er-more to die, In the res - ur - rec-tion morning
gress- ion, all our pain and sor-row o'er, In the res - ur - rec-tion morning
Je - sus clad in im - mor-tal - i - ty, In the res - ur - rec-tion morning

CHORUS.

we shall rise. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise, In the
we shall rise,

resurrection morning we shall rise; From the sea and under the ground,
we shall rise;

WE SHALL RISE. Concluded.

Rit.

When we hear the trumpet sound, In the res - ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise.

125. GOD WILL PROVIDE.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett. N. B. HERRELL.

1. No mat-ter what your sta-tion in life, God will pro-vide for you;....
2. Tho' burdens press as on-ward you go, God will pro-vide for you;...
3. Take courage, friend, just pray and pre-vail, God will pro-vide for you;....
4. On to the goal! no mat-ter what test, God will pro-vide for you;....
5. Cast all your bur-dens now on the Lord, He will pro-vide for you;....

Trust-ing in Him thro' bat-tle and strife, God will pro-vide for you....
Walking with Him one thing you shall know, God will pro-vide for you....
Liv-ing by faith you nev-er can fail, God will pro-vide for you....
Fighting all o'er, in heav-en you'll rest, God will pro-vide for you....
Trust in His grace and lean on His Word, God will pro-vide for you....

CHORUS.

God will pro-vide for you, dear one, God will pro-vide for you;....

Thro' ev-'ry test, lean on His breast; God will pro-vide for you .....
for you.

No. 126 REST, BROTHER, REST.

And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.—Rev. 14: 13.

REV. L. L. PICKETT.

* * *

Slow and soft

1. Brother, rest . . . from toil and sor-row, Death is o'er and life is won; Up-on thy slum-ber dawns no mor-row,
2. Brother, wake, . . the night is wan-ing, End-less day is round thee poured; En-ter thou the rest re-main-ing
3. Fare thee well . . . tho' pain is blending, With our tones of earth-ly love; Tri-umph great and joy un-end-ing,
4. Safe-ly rest . . . with Christ for-ev-er, In His mighty, boundless love; From Him nev-er-more to sev-er,

Broth-er, rest from toil and sor-row,

CHORUS.

Rest, thine earthly race is run.
For the peo-ple of the Lord. Rest, brother, rest, Rest, brother, rest,
Wait thee in the realms a-bove.
Soon we'll be with thee a-bove.

Rit

Rest from thy la-bors at thy Master's feet, Rest, brother, rest.
sis-ter,

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No. 127. I Believe the Bible.

To Rev. G. W. Schurman. Pastor of Pentecostal Church, Lynn, Mass.

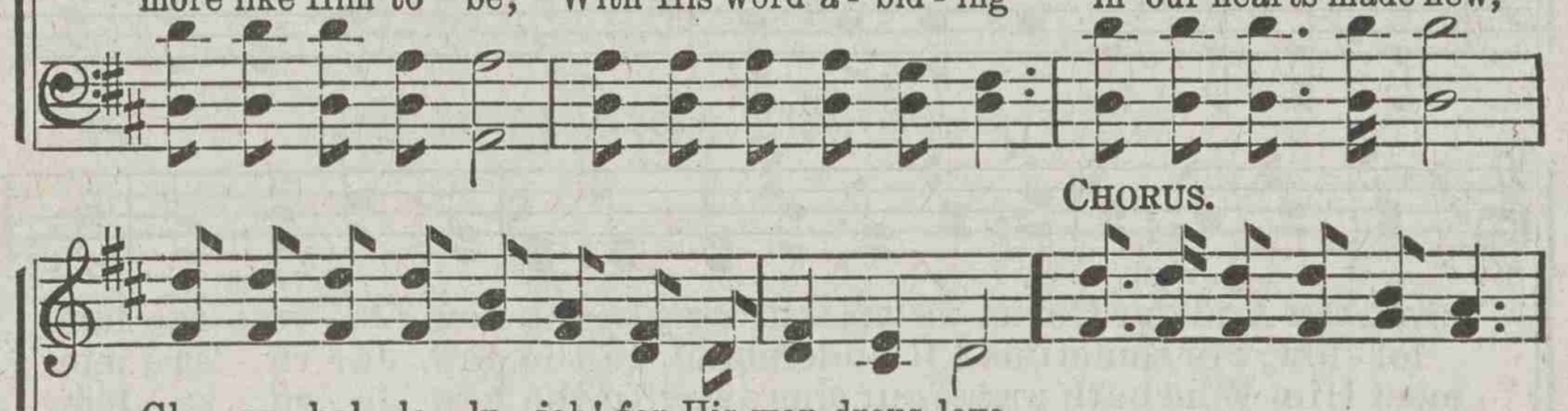
E. S. U. 3rd. verse by Rev. G. W. S. Pastor E. S. UFFORD.



1. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it taught me how to pray, Je - sus heard and answered,
2. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it teach-es me to sing Mo - ses' song of vic - t'ry
3. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, of ho - li - ness it speaks, Gracious gift of Je - sus
4. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it teach-es me to run In this roy-al high-way
5. Let us live the Bi - ble, and then the world will see We have been with Je - sus



took my sins a - way; Gave me peace and par-don, wrote my name a - bove,
o'er the ty - rant king; Or with Paul and Si - las, mid-night brings re - lease,
to the one who seeks; Tells of keep-ing pow-er 'neath the cleansing flood,
till the prize is won; Shows the crown a-wait-ing, if I win the race,
more like Him to be; With His word a - bid - ing in our hearts made new,



CHORUS.

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for His won-drous love.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for His per - fect peace.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for the pre - cious blood. I be - lieve the Bi - ble,
Glo - ry' hal - le - lu - jah! for His sav - ing grace.
That will prove the blessed Book is al - ways true.



O it is di-vine! Heaven's golden sun-light in its pa-ges shine; Lights my way to



glo-ry, and I'm sure-ly go-ing thro'; I be-lieve the Bi-ble, for 't is ev - er true.



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No. 128 In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly fol-low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-ev-er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,
In Je-ru-sa-lem, In Je-ru-sa-lem;
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem;

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IN THE NEW JERUSALEM. Concluded.



129. I'M BELIEVING AND RECEIVING.

H. H. BOOTH.



No. 130. PEACE PAST UNDERSTANDING.

N. B. H. (To my friend R, L. Wisler.) Rev. N. B. Herrell.

March movement.

1. O this won- der- ful peace which pass-eth un - der-stand-ing! 'Tis
2, O this won- der- ful peace which pass-eth un - der-stand-ing! 'Tis
3. O this won- der- ful peace which pass-eth un - der-stand-ing! It s

fath- om- less as the sea, And pro - vides for you and me, It s
meas-ure-less as the skies, And a- bund- ant- ly sat - is - fies, It s
bless-ed-ness can't be told, And it s val - ue is more than gold, It s

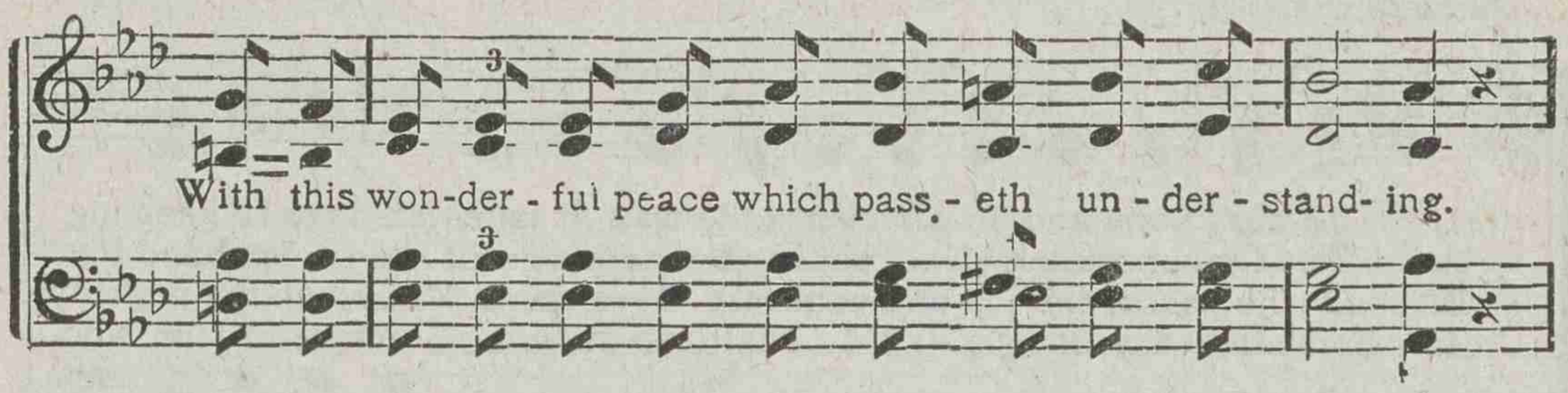
vir- tues now are fill - ing all my soul; I'm rest - ing in the
sweet-ness now is fill - ing all my soul; I'm hid - ing in Thy
glo - ry now is fill - ing all my soul; I'm run-ning up the

bless-ed Rock of A - ges. Se- cure -ly with the proph-ets and the
cleft, O Christ my Sav- ior, I shel-ter neath Thy cleansing blood for
shin-ing way to glo - ry, For - ev - er there I'll tell the bless-ed

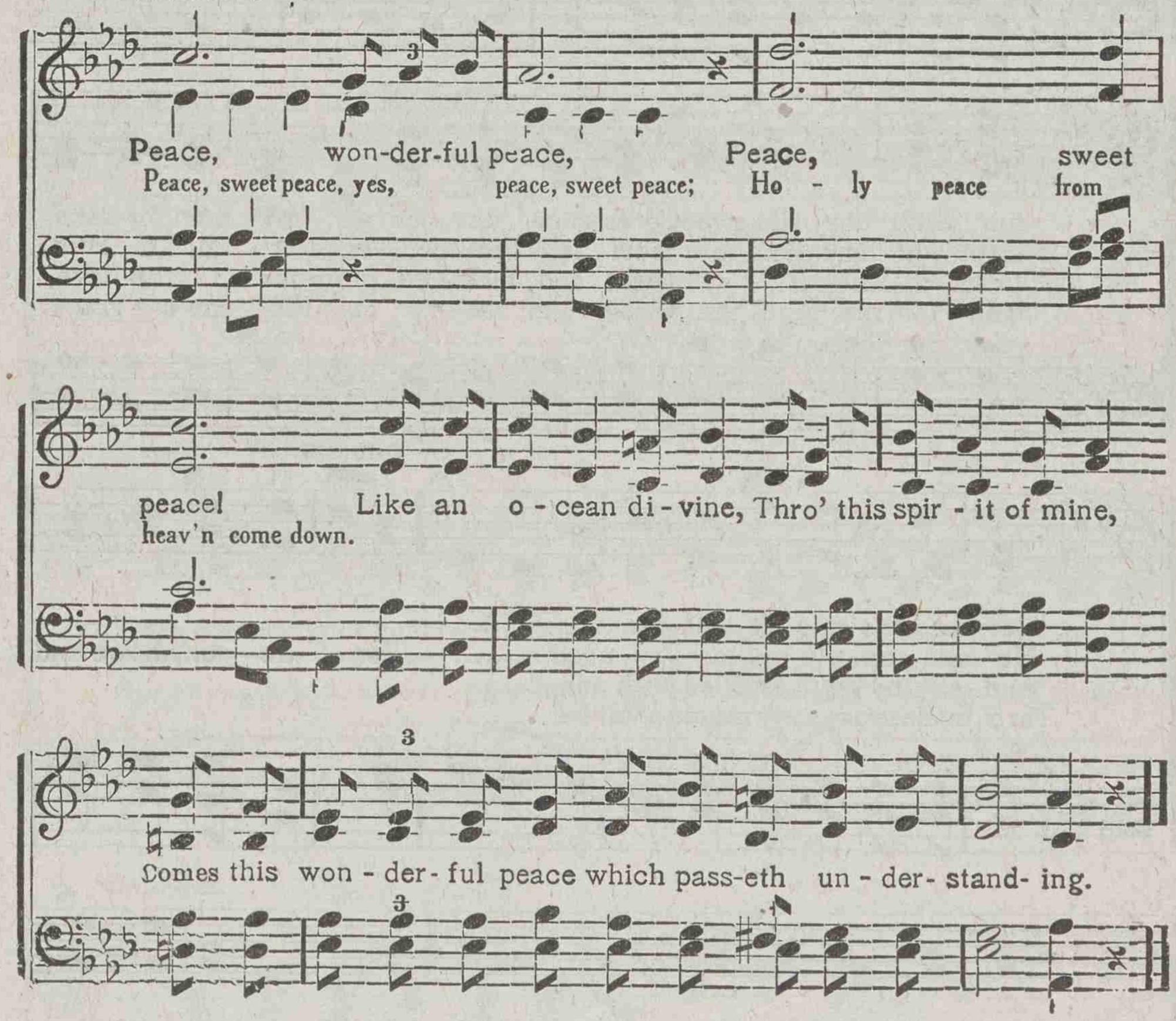
sa - ges, My heart is white as snow, I feel it all a- glow,
ev - er, I know Thy word is so, My heart doth o - ver- flow,
sto - ry, My heart will o - ver-flow, As there I on- ward go,

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PEACE PAST UNDERSTANDING. Concluded.



CHORUS.



No. 131. Why Do You Wait?

GEO. F. ROOT. KEY A.

1 Why do you wait dear brother,
Oh, why do you tarry so long?
Your Savior is waiting to give you
A place in His sanctified throng,

CHORUS.

‖: Why not? why not?
Why not come to Him now? :‖

2 What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way,

3 Do you not feel, dear brother,
His spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off thy burden of sin?

4 Why do you wait, dear brother,
The harvest is passing away,
Your Savior is longing to bless you,
There's danger and death in delay

No. 132. JESUS KNOWS AND UNDERSTANDS.

JESSIE LOCKWOOD. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Je-sus knows and un-der-stands the way I take, His love is keep-ing me each day; His sweet pres-ence nev - er will my soul for-sake,
2. Thro' the sunshine bright, or shadows dark and grim, His tender hand my steps will lead; And my trust - ing heart will leave it all to Him,
3. O the peace, the joy and com-fort I re-ceive, While walking with my Lord a - long; Ev - 'ry sweet and bless- ed prom-ise I be-lieve,
4. Some bright day in glo - ry I shall see the face, The face of Him who died for me; And the won-d'rous sto - ry of His sav-ing grace,

CHORUS:

But lead me safe- ly all the way,.....
He will sup- ply my ev - 'ry need.....
And all my soul is filled with song.....
Thro' endless days my theme shall be. .....

For Je - sus knows and un - der-stands, "My times are in His hands, (His hands) His love di - vine, to - day is mine; For my Sav- ior knows and un -der-stands.

Rit.

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No. 133. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P. DR. H. R. PALMER.

1, Yield not to temp- ta- tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-'try will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To Him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown: Thro' faith we will

help you, Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
con- quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

Dark pas-sion sub-due; Look ev - er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev - er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro',

CHORUS:

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

No. 134 THE DEAREST FRIEND OF ALL.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. How I love to sing of Christ my Sav-iour, Who has done so man-y things for me, How I long to give my heart's best prais-es, To the
2. When the lights of home are faint-ly burn-ing, When some cloud of trouble dims the goal, How it takes a-way my fear and yearn-ing, When He
3. When the love of earth-friends is de- nied me, When a-round my soul wild bil- lows swell, Oh, how sweet to feel this Friend be-side me, And to
4. What-so-ev-er come of joy and sor-row, He I know, will nev-er let me stray, He will keep me safe-ly till the mor-row, He will

CHORUS:

precious Friend who made me free. Bless-ed Je - - sus, bless- ed
brings sweet peace in-to my soul.
hear Him whis-per "All is well."
walk be- side me all the way. Bless-ed Je- sus,

Je - - sus, My companion always He shall be, Blessed Je - sus,
Bless-ed Je-sus, Blessed Jesus,

bless-ed Je - - sus, He's the dearest Friend of all to me.
Bless-ed Je-sus,

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135. "WHOSOEVER WILL."

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

Joyfully.

1. "Who- so- ev- er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Who- so -ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who- so -ev - er will," the prom - ise se- cure; "Who - so - ev - er will," for

all the world around; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found;
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way;
ev - er must en-dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er- more;

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who-so - ev - er will, who- so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wan- d'rer home; "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

136. AT THE BATTLE'S FRONT.

Copyright, 1906, by H. L. Gilmour. By per.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C H. MORRIS.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness unfurled, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long, and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion proclaim to a sin - ful, dy-ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Saviour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e- nant re - new, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The triumph shout-ing, the
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

foe we're routing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March-ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

AT THE BATTLE'S FRONT. Concluded.

on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glo- rious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, And the God of bat-tles will de - fend me. I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, this glorious ar-my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

137. FILL ME NOW.

E. H. STOKES. By per. Mrs. L. E. Sweney JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence. Come, O come (*Omit.....*)
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come (*Omit.....*)
3. I am weak-ness: full of weak-ness: At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, (*Omit.....*)
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet- (*Omit.....*)

D. C.—*Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come* (*Omit.....*)

2 FINE. CHORUS. D. C.

and fill me now.
and fill me now. Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus come and fill me now.
and fill me now.
ly fill - ing now.

and fill me now

138 I WILL NOT LEAVE THEE.

T. O. CHISHOLM. "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—Heb. 13: 5. O. BURKE CULPEPPER.

1. Oft when the shadows gather a-round me, And my weak spir-it cries with a-
2. Al - tho' my pathway lie thro' the des-ert, Wea-ry and pain-ful, lone-ly and
3. Veiled is the fut - ure ly - ing be - fore me, Hidden its tri - als are from my
4. Thus I am rest-ing, sweetly, se - cure-ly, In His un-changing, in - fi - nite

larm, I hear a sweet voice ten - der - ly say - ing, "Fear not for
wild, Close at my right hand walks my Re - deem - er, Cheer-ing, sup-
sight, Yet I will fear not, He is al - might - y, And He will
love, He has redeemed me and will pre - serve me Un - to His

CHORUS.

I will keep thee from harm."
port - ing, lead - ing His child.
sure - ly guide me a - right.
heav'n-ly king - dom a - bove.

"Fear not, O fear not," thus saith the Mas - ter, "I will up - hold thee, be not a - fraid;" Heed not the dark-ness, fear not the dan - ger, I will not leave thee, be not dis - may'd."

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139. PRAY THE GLORY DOWN.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett.

J. W. W. REV. J. W. WILSON.



1. When the soul is thirst-y, and things seem hard and dry; When oft you're led to
2. When the faith-ful Dan-iel went to the li - on's den, And pur-posed in his
3. Read how the a-pos-tles were in an up-per room, And all of one ac-
4. There were Paul and Si - las, thrown in the Roman jail, Un - til the Lord drew





ques-tion, and then you won-der why, If you would solve the doubting, and
heart that he'd not bow down to men; The world-ly-wise of Bab-'lon at
cord at the morn-ing, night and noon; The twen- ty and one hundred were
near them and went the pris'ners' bail; All help-less were these brethren and





sure - ly win the crown, Go quick-ly to your clos-et and pray the glo- ry down.
Dan-iel cast a frown, But He had wondrous vic'try, he prayed the glory down.
pray- ing all a - round, All faith-ful to the promise, they prayed the glory down.
of not much re- nown, But God was surely with them: they prayed the glory down.



D. S.—*chamber, And pray the glo-ry down.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*



The mists will clear away, There's joy for ev - 'ry frown; Go in thy se - cret

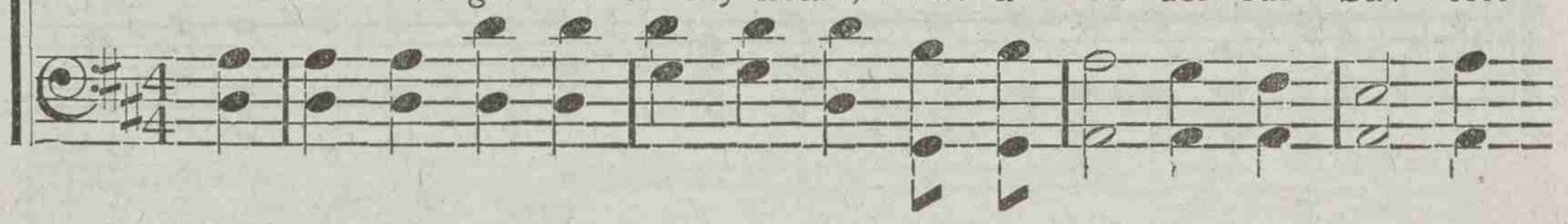


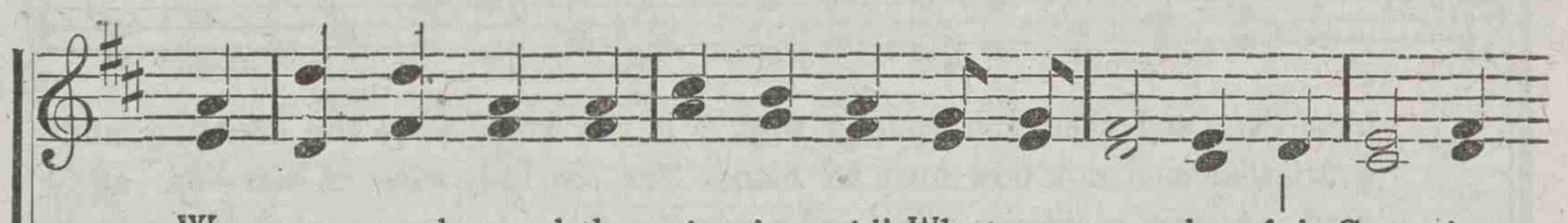
No. 140. WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOR.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. By per.



1, Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!
4, He walks be- side me in the way, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!
5. He gives me o- ver-com-ing pow'r, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won- der- ful Sav - ior!

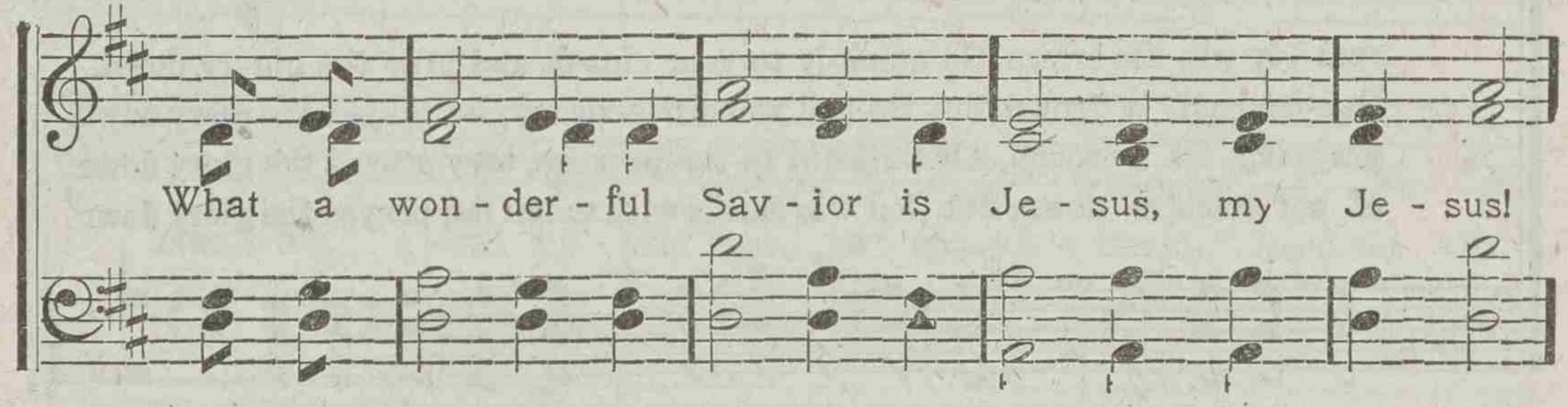




We are re-deemed the price is paid! What a won- der- ful Sav - ior.
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won- der- ful Sav - ior.
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won- der- ful Sav - ior.
And keeps me faith- ful day by day; What a won- der- ful Sav - ior.
And tri- umps in each try- ing hour; What a won- der- fui Sav ior.
The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won- der- ful Sav ior.



CHORUS



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

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141. WE SHALL SEE HIM.

Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Je - sus once came to earth in the days gone by, Not as a glo - rious
2. Soon He is com- ing back to the earth a- gain, Not to re - deem the
3. Caught up to meet Him all of His saints shall be, When He re- turns in
4. Are you pre-pared to meet Him when He shall come? Are you ex - pect - ing

Prince or King; Wil-ling- ly came that He for the lost might die, And un - to
fal - len race, But as the lightning flashing be-fore the rain, So shall He
yon - der sky; Then ev- 'ry one be-fore Him shall bend the knee, When He the
Him ev'ry day? Con-stant-ly long- ing for Him to take you home, Where ev'ry

CHORUS.

man full sal - va - tion bring. We shall see..... Him when He comes,.....
come, we shall see His face.
hearts of all men shall try.
tear shall be wiped a - way. We shall see when He comes,

We shall see..... Him when He comes;..... As the King of
we shall see when He comes;

kings and the Lord of lords, We shall see Him when he comes.....
when He comes.

No. 142. O THE JOY.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. O, the joy that service brings, How the heart rejoicing sings, Working for the
2. O, the joy to do His will, And some yearning heart to fill, With the message
3. O, the joy to gath- er in, Souls that long have strayed in sin, And some bril-liant

King of kings, A- long the up-ward way; Just to sow the gos- pel seed,
that doth thrill with peace and love di-vine; Use me Savior more and more,
gems to win for my Re-deem-er's crown; 'Tis my greatest joy to tell,

Fine.

Just to help some-one in need, Is true happiness indeed to me from day to day.
Leading souls to Thee adore, O, I praise Thee o'er and o'er, that such a task is mine,
Of the one I love so well, And in Jesus' name dispel each little care and frown.

D. S.–As to Him it closer clings, Working for the King of kings the greatest gladness brings

CHORUS.

O, the joy to work for Je - - sus, In my
O, the joy to work for Je-sus, In my heart the joy-bells ring, O, the

heart the joy - bells ring, How the heart rejoicing sings.
joy to work for Jesus, In my heart the joy-bells ring;

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143. JESUS ONLY CAN SAVE.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

C. W. S. C. W. STANLEY.

1. O my broth - er, are you burdened With a heav - y load of sin?
2. O - pen now to Him your heart and Bid Him en - ter while you may;
3. In the dark - est hour of sor - row He will in your heart a - bide;

Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, Can de - liv - er you and
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, He is stand - ing close be-
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, And when oth - ers seem to

set you free; With bless- ed peace with - in, Je - sus on - ly can save.
side you, Why not let Him in to - day? Je - sus on - ly can save.
fail you, He will be your friend and guide, Je - sus on - ly can save.

CHORUS.

Je - sus on - ly can save, Je - sus on - ly can save;
Je - sus on - ly can save, Je - sus on - ly can save;

Look to Him a - lone, there's no oth - er one, Je - sus on - ly can save.

No. 144. IN WONDERFUL WORLDS UNKNOWN

[*Dedicated to the world's W, C. T. U.*]

"This is my last will and testament, after fifty-six years of my Heavenly Father's discipline and blessing to prepare me for better work hereafter—as I believe—in wonderful worlds unknown," *Frances E. Willard*

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. A - way, far a - way past the shad-ows of night, Where God sit - teth on the white throne, Sometime I will bask in His glo - ry so bright, Whose beau-ty will then fill my soul with de-light, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
2. I want to be read- y to meet the great King, When He comes at last for His own; Then I in His pres-ence in heav- en may sing, And all thro' the a - ges His prais-es will ring, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
3. Those lov'd ones who once by my side used to stand, Like birds in the autumn have flown; But soon we will meet on a far dis-tant strand, And live there for-ev-er, an un- bro-ken band, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
4. In re- gions e - ter - nal some-time I shall reap, The seed that on earth I have sown; Then help me dear Sav-ior, such vig-il to keep, That from Thee in sorrow I turn not and weep, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.

CHORUS:

Wonderful worlds un - known, Wonderful worlds un - known; I shall won-der-ful worlds un-known, won-der-ful worlds un-known, live by and by, far a-bove the blue sky, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.

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145. RAPTURE INDEED!

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

JAMES ROWE WM. ELIE MARKS.

1. Aft - er my tri - als and troub-les are past, Aft - er my bur-dens a-
2. When the last bat - tle with sin shall be o'er, When the wild tempest can
3. When I be - hold Him and praise Him up there, Sing -ing with an-gels in

side have been cast, I shall see Je - sus my Sav - iour at last,
beat me no more, I shall see Je - sus on heav-en's glad shore,
gar-ments most fair, When in His glo - ry at last I shall share,

CHORUS.

That will be rap-ture in - deed! That will be rap-ture in-deed,
That will be glo-ry and rap- ture in-deed,

Poco a poco. *Rit.*

Glo - - ry and rap- ture in - deed, When I shall see Him who
That will be glo - ry and rap- ture in - deed,

died on the tree; O that will be rap-ture for me!.....
be rap-ture for me!

No. 146. MY HEART IS FIXED ON JESUS.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1, My heart is fixed on Je - sus, the sun of all my tho't, What won-drous work of grace His love with- in my soul hath wro't! He found me poor and
2, My heart is fixed on Je - sus, with-out Him life is vain; His prom-ise is thro' all my days to comfort and and sus-tain; I love to hear Him
3. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, since I to Him be-long; For ev - 'ry day He gives me hope, for ev - 'ry night a song; Thro' tri- als and deep
4. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, and will be to the end; No oth - er one can ev - er prove him-self an e- qual friend; I need Him when I'm

help-less, by ev - 'ry sin oppressed, And died that I might be re-
whis-per—"Be not a-fraid—'tis I!" As o'er the storm-y sea I
wa - ter His prom- is - es are sweet, And sheltered' neath His wings of
hap- py, I need Him when I'm sad, And He a - lone in grief and

CHORUS.

deemed, and have e-ter- nal rest.
sail be-neath a cloud- ed sky. My heart is fixed on Je-sus, No oth-er
love I find a safe re-treat.
pain; can make the heart still glad.

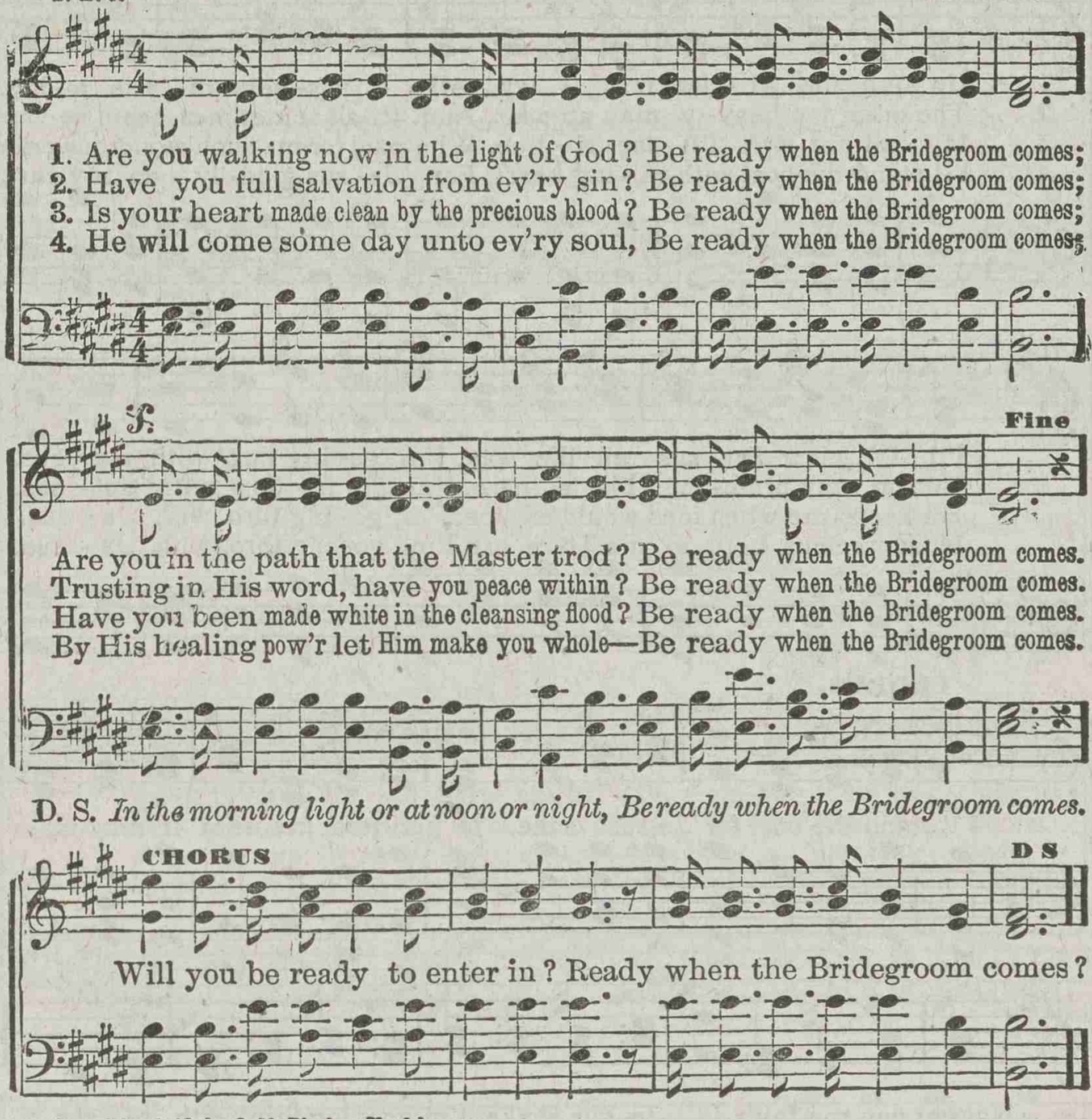
hope have I; I could not live with-out Him, And with-out Him dare not die.

Coypright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

147 BE READY WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM COMES.

"Watch therefore; for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."—Matt. 25: 13.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.



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148. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

1 Lord, I care not for riches
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold.
In the book of Thy kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus my Saviour,
Is my name written there?

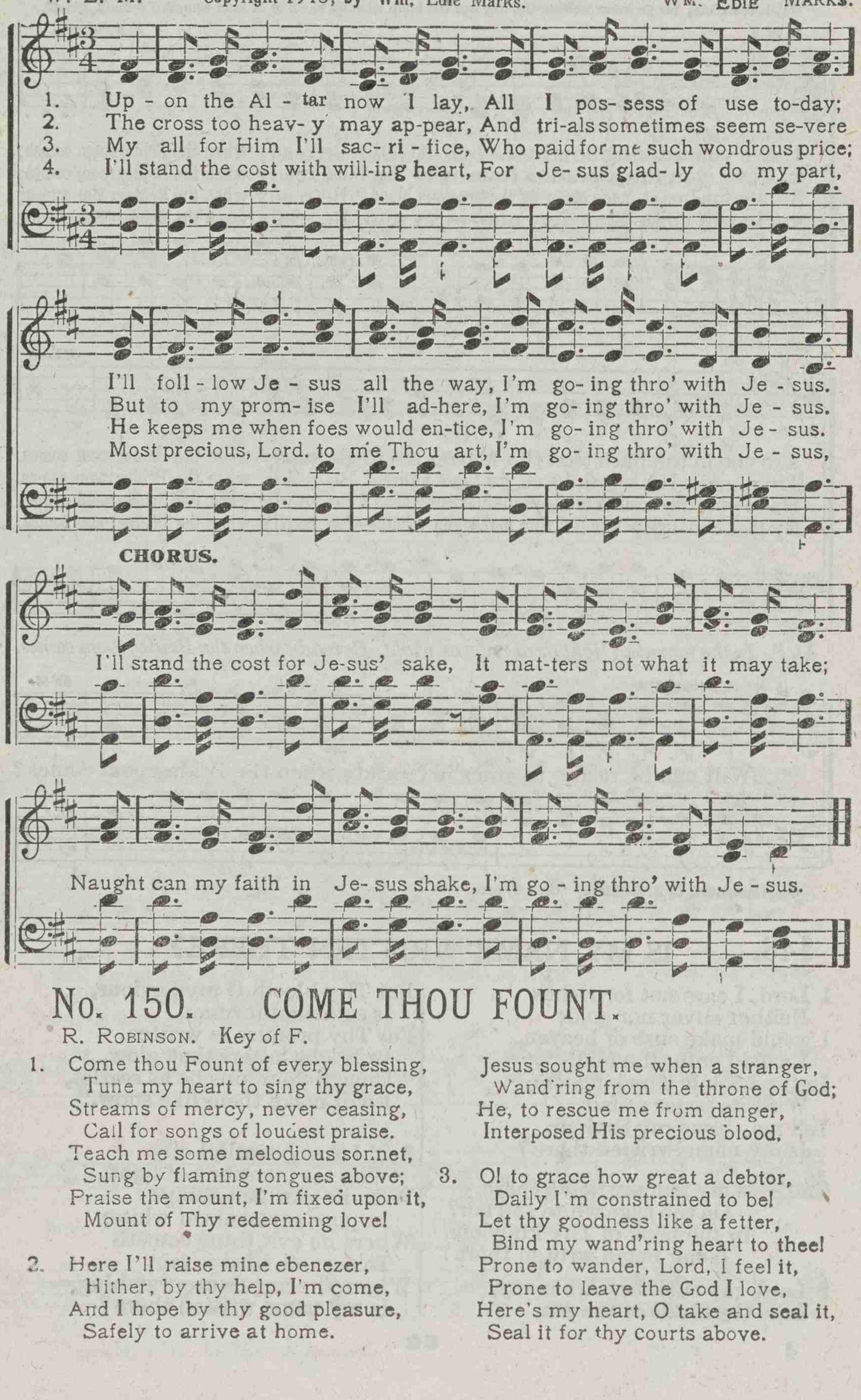
Cho.—Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of Thy kingdom,
Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Saviour,
Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written,
In bright letters that glow,
"Though your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city,
With its mansions of light,
With its glorified beings,
In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh
To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching,—
Is my name written there?

No. 149. I'LL STAND THE COST.

W. E. M. Copyright 1913, by Wm. Edie Marks. WM. EDIE MARKS.



No. 150. COME THOU FOUNT.

R. ROBINSON. Key of F.

1. Come thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love!

2. Here I'll raise mine ebenezer,
Hither, by thy help, I'm come,
And I hope by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the throne of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3. O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love,
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

No. 151. HE'S A MIGHTY LEADER.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. CHAS, H. GABRIEL.

1. In the heat of con-flict, lean on Christ a- lone, Such an - oth - er
2. Foes may swarm a-round us, hell may flame with rage, Qui - et in the
3. Gath - er all ye faith-ful, true to Christ our King, Let us ev - er
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, how the shout will ring; O - ver in that

Lead-er, nev- er has been known, He will bring His peo-ple, to the
tempest, Christ shall them engage, He is more than con-q'ror, vic - tor
onward—ban-ners out-ward fling, Till the war is o - ver, and the
Cit - y, Cit - y of the King, What a note of tri-umph, when the

good- ly land, In the fierc- est bat - tle, help- ing them to stand.
ev - er-more; Lead-ing thro' the val-ley, to the sun - lit shore.
crown is won; Then we'll go up shin-ing, like a blaz- ing sun.
saints march in; Free from earth-ly sor-row, free from stain of sin.

CHORUS.

He's a might-y Lead - - er, Christ our Cap - tain
He's a might-y Lead-er. He's a mighty Leader, Christ our Captain tried and

true, Glo- ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, He will see us thro'.
true, our Captain tried and true;

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152 ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 55: 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN. P. P. BLISS.

1. Who-ev-er re-ceiv-eth the Cru-ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-
2. Who-ev-er re-ceiv-eth the message of God, And trusts in the
3. Who-ev-er re-pents and forsakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his

liev-eth on God's on-ly Son, A free and a per-fect sal-
power of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e-ter-nal re-
heart for the Lord to come in, A pres-ent and per-fect sal-

va-tion shall have; For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save.
demp-tion shall have; For He is both a-ble and will-ing to save.
va-tion shall have; For Je-sus is read-y this moment to save.

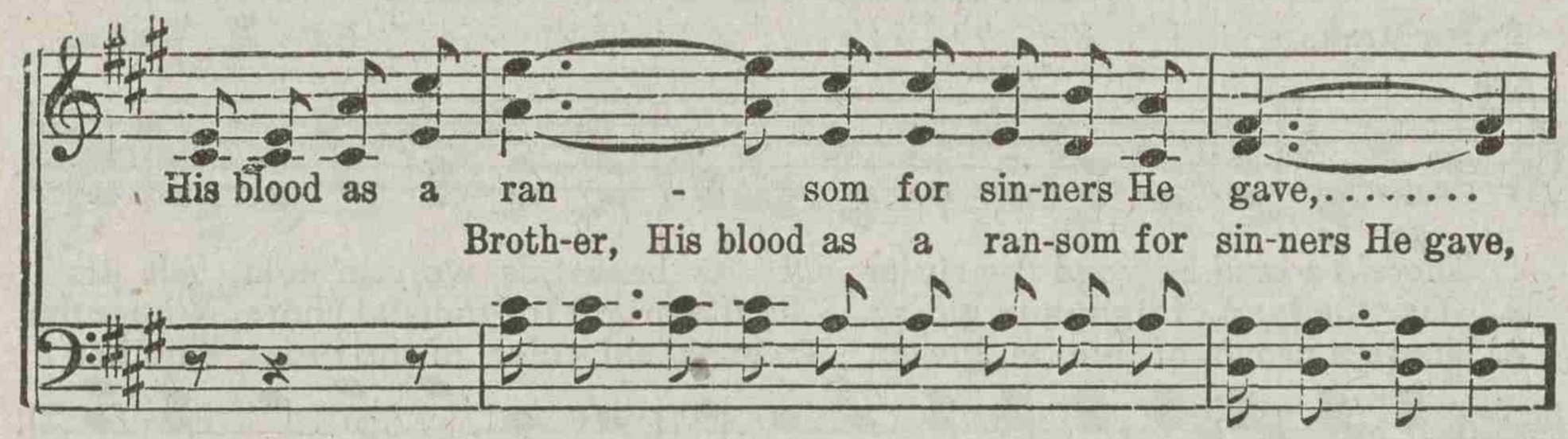
CHORUS.

My brother, the Mas - - ter is call-ing for thee; . . .
Broth-er, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee;

His grace and His mer - - cy are wondrous-ly free; . . .
Broth-er, His grace and His mer-cy are wondrous-ly free;

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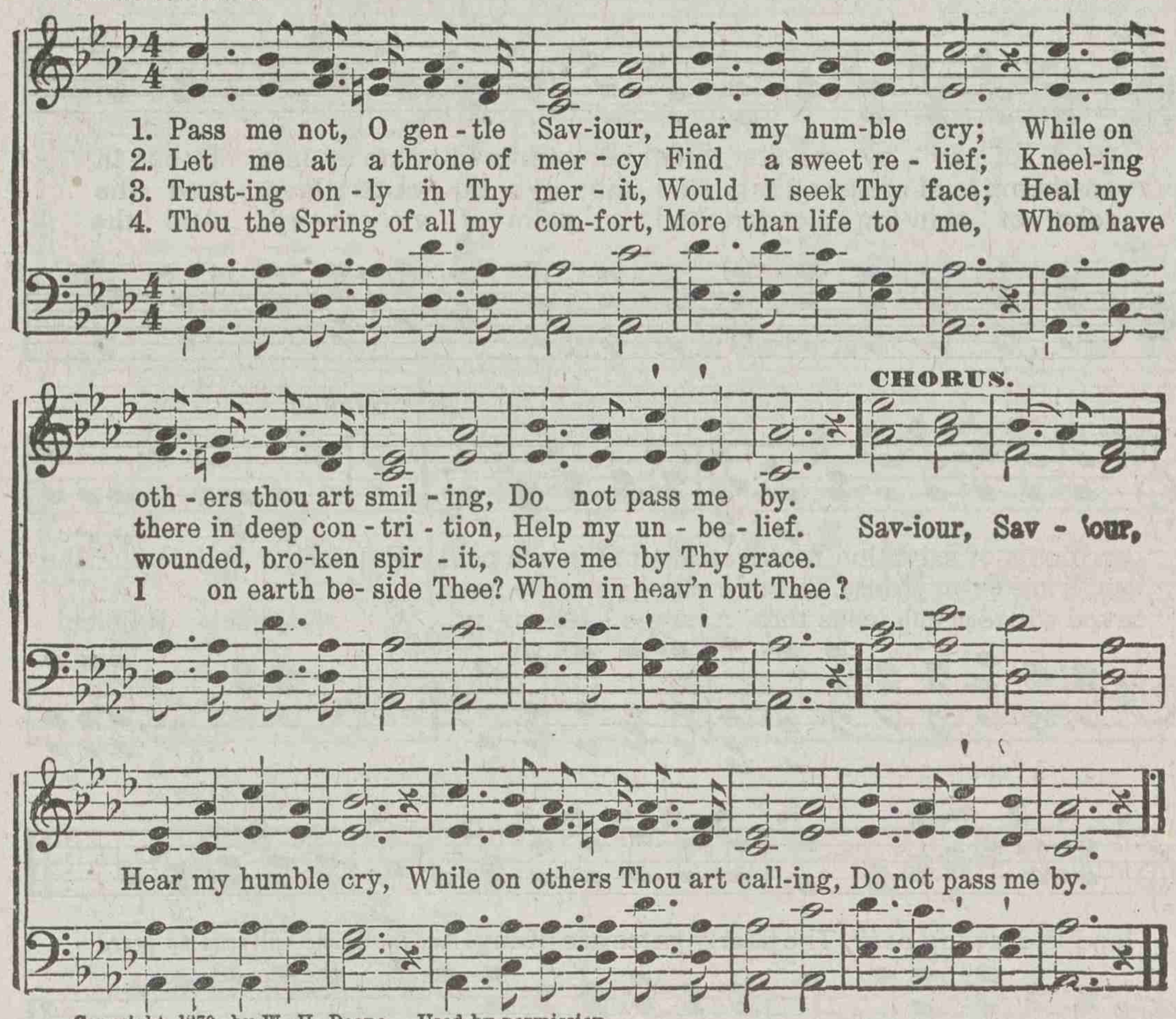
ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE. Concluded.





153 PASS ME NOT.

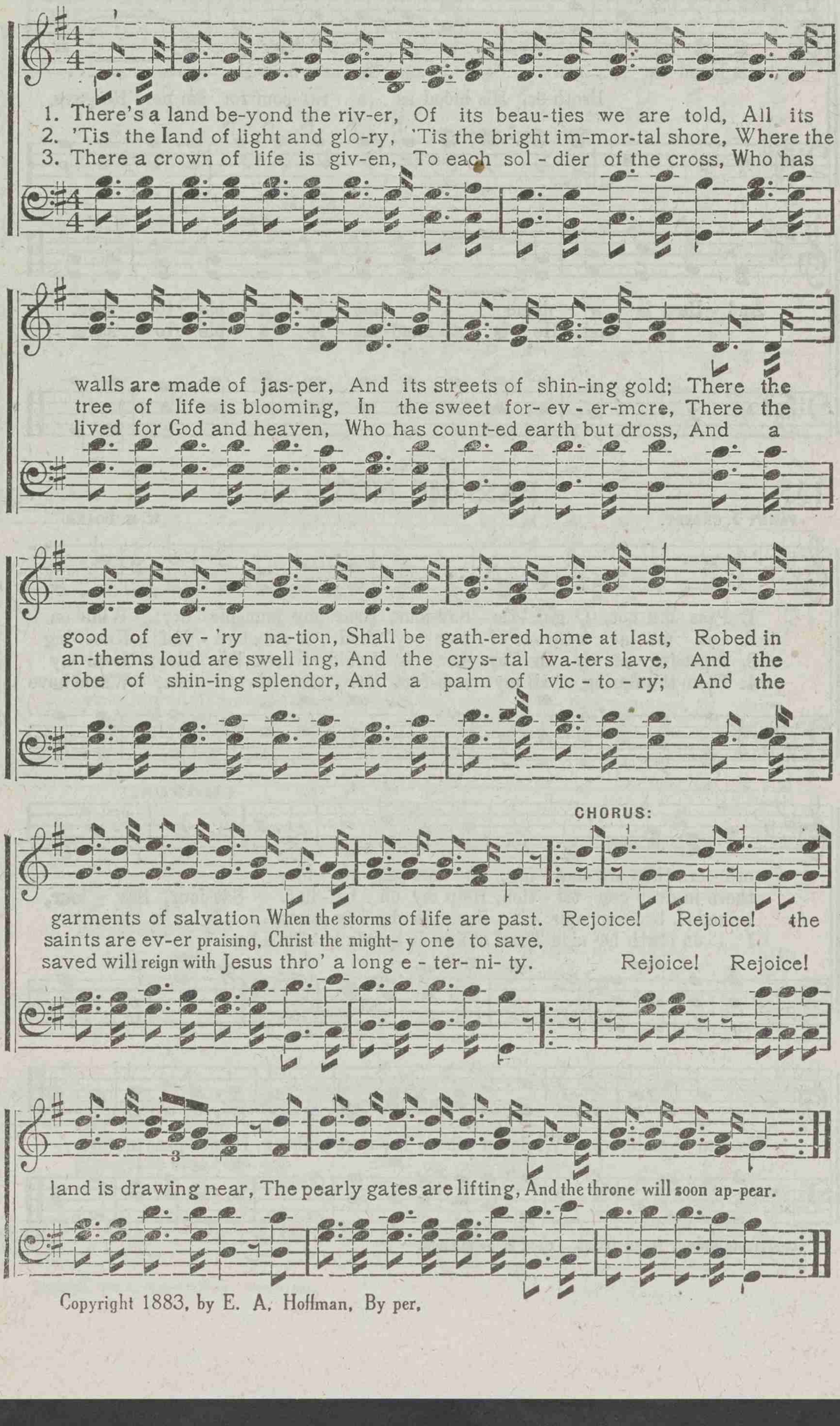
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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No. 154. THE LAND IS DRAWING NEAR.

FAITH MILMAN. REV. L. WHITE.

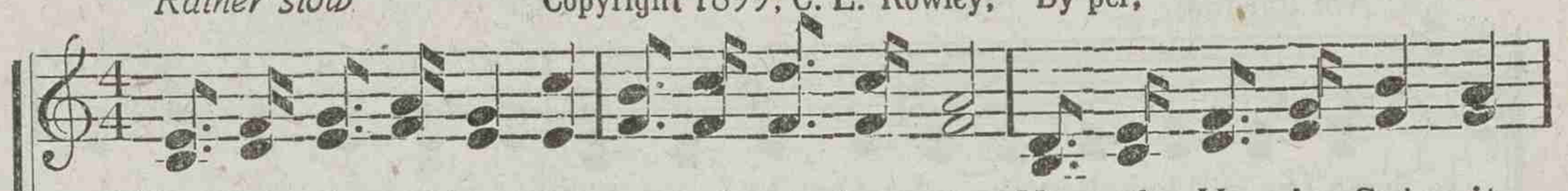


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No 155. LET THE HOLY GHOST COME IN.

R. F. REYNOLDS. (Companion to "Let a Little Sunshine In.") C. E. ROWLEY

Rather slow Copyright 1899, C. E. Rowley, By per,



1. Would you be redeemed from ev-'ry in-born sin, Have the Ho - ly Spir - it
2. Would you have the Spir-it in your heart to cheer? Would you be re-lieved from
3. Do you want the "fire of God" to fill your soul, Burn up all the dross, and
4. Do you want the "pow'r" to make you true and brave, So that you can res- cue



con-stant-ly with- in? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God. and then
ev-'ry doubt and fear? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then
sanc-ti - fy the whole? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then
those that Christ would save? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then



Fine. **CHORUS.**



Let the Ho- ly Ghost come in, (Come in,) Let the Ho - ly Ghost come

in, (come in,) Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in, (come in,)

D. S.

No. 156. Nearer Mv God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. 4th verse by L. L. PICKETT, Key of G

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee,
   E'en though it be a cross,
   That raiseth me,
   Still all my song shall be
   ‖Nearer my God to Thee.‖
   Nearer to Thee.
2. Though like the wanderer,
   The sun gone down,
   Darkness be over me.
   My rest a stone,
   Yet in my dreams I'd be
   ‖Nearer, my God, to Thee,‖
   Nearer to Thee.
3. There let the way appear,
   Steps unto heav'n,
   All that Thou sendest me,
   In mercy giv'n;
   Angels to beckon me
   ‖Nearer, my God; to Thee,‖
   Nearer to Thee.
4. Nearer, my God. to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee,
   Jesus our only hope
   And all our plea;
   Through Him O may I be,
   ‖Nearer, my God, to Thee;‖
   Nearer to Thee.

157. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

Controlled by D. E. Dortch. Used by per.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH

Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord say - ing, "You
2. Some one will hear the an - gel's song, And wish He could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach - ing heart, While Je - sus pro - nounc- es the
4. Some one will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His peo- ple as-
5. Some one will go in - to dark-ness drear, Far off from the Sav - iour and
6. Some one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail- ings no

can - not come;" With sad - ness he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,
hap - py throng; With sigh - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,
word "de - part;" With groanings he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,
cend the skies; With weep - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,
all that's dear; With an-guish he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,
tongue can tell, With hor - ror he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state,

REFRAIN.

Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti - ful gate; Turn'd a - way from the beau-ti - ful

gate, Turn'd a- way from the beau-ti-ful gate; With sad-ness he'll mourn o'er his

sor - row - ful state, Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate.

WE SHALL KNOW UP YONDER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HERBERT BUFFUM.

DUET.

1. Thro' a glass we now see dark - ly; But as God is on His throne,
2. Oft the way is rough and thorn - y, Passing thro' this pil- grim land;
3. Tho' we may not here see clear- ly, All the things that God hath planned,
4. So, what - ev - er God may send us, For His sake we'll glad- ly bear;

We shall see and know up yon - der, As we'll then be seen and known.
Tho' we know not now the rea - son, O - ver there we'll un - der- stand.
Yet, we'll know the rea - son some- time, When we reach the gold- en land.
Know-ing this, that if we trust Him, We shall un - der-stand up there.

CHORUS.

We shall know up yonder Why we here have grief and pain;
We shall know up yon- der, have grief and pain;

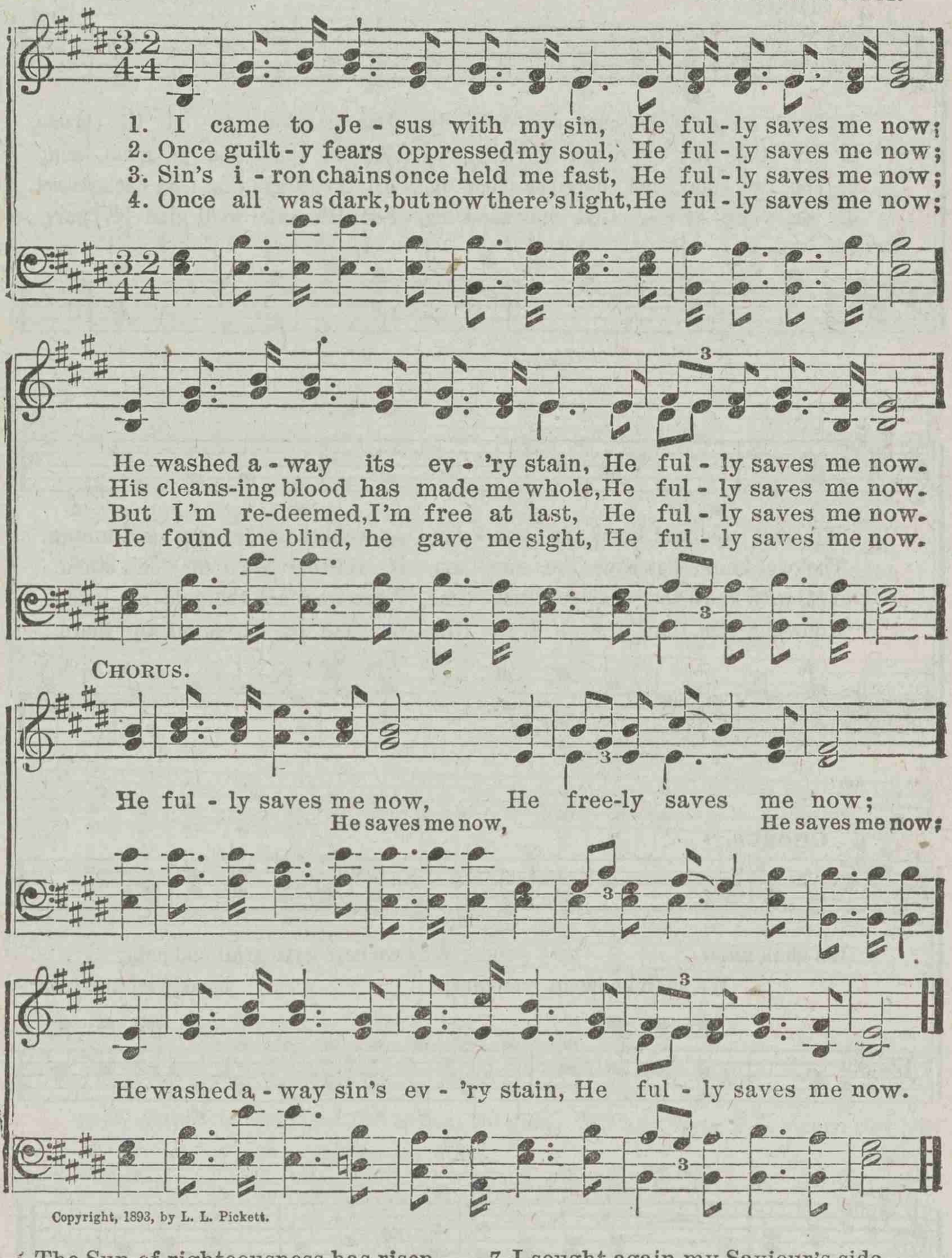
All the things..... that now per-plex us, By and by shall be made plain.
All the things that now perplex us,

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No. 159 HE FULLY SAVES ME NOW.

"Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him."—Heb. 7: 25.

L. L. P. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.



Copyright, 1893, by L. L. Pickett.

5 The Sun of righteousness has risen,
His beams have turned my hell to heaven.

6 Converted first at Calvary's cross,
My barque on many a wave was tossed.

7 I sought again my Saviour's side,
In the upper room was sanctified.

8 His gracious Spirit dwells within,
His fire consumed indwelling sin.

160

AWAY, AWAY FOREVER.

Good for solo or duet.

O. M. LINDSAY. REV. L. L. PICKETT.

Slowly, thoughtfully.

1. O sin - ner! Time is fleet - ing, Is fleet - ing a - way, a - way. O what do you think of meet - ing The Lord at the judg-ment day? O shall you meet with gladness The com - ing glorious day? Or shall you be filled with sad-ness, For sin-ning your life a - way?

2. O sin - ner! Time is speed-ing, Is speed-ing a - way, a - way. For *you* the Sav-iour is plead - ing; O come to Him while you may. Soon will your days be end - ed, Soon comes the judgment day; Then shall your heart be rend-ed, When you find you are turned a - way.

3. O sin - ner! Time is speed-ing, O why do you still de - lay? O yield to the Sav - iour's plead - ing, And turn to the Lord to - day. With praise you then will greet Him; No longer you'll dread the day; No more will you fear to meet Him, In the glo - ri - ous judgment day.

CHORUS.

A-way, a-way, for - ev - er! A-way in the dark and gloom! O think of the aw-ful ending, Be-fore you seal your doom.

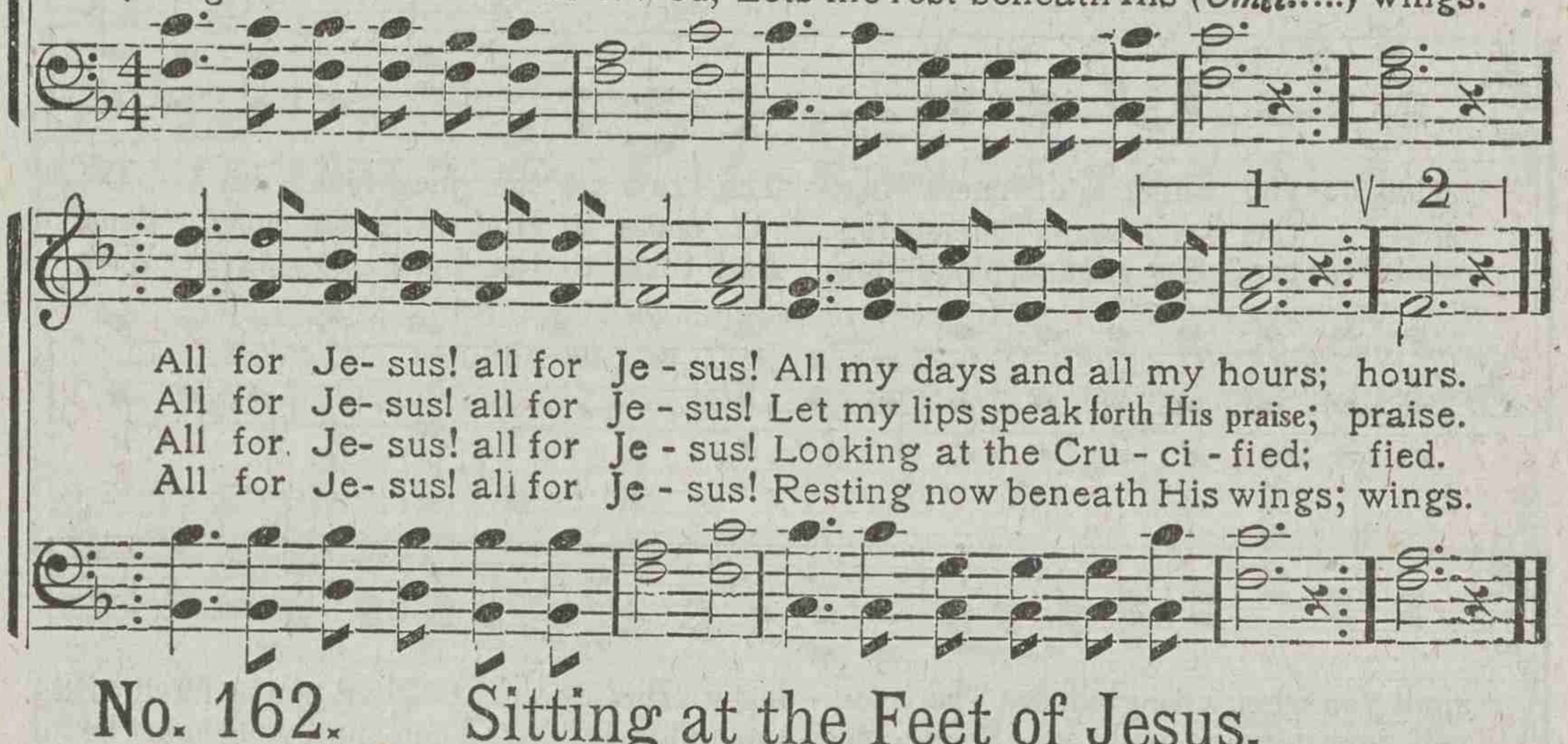
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No. 161. ALL FOR JESUS.

MARY D. JAMES.



1. { All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs,
   { All my tho'ts and words and doings, All my days and all my *Omit*.....) hours.
2. { Let my hands perform His bid-ding; Let my feet run in His ways,
   { Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His (*Omit*.....) praise.
3. { Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be - side,
   { So enchain'd my spirit's vision, Look-ing at the Cru-ci- (*Omit*.....) fied.
4. { Oh, what wonder! how a-maz-ing! Je-sus glorious King of kings
   { Deigns to call me His be-lov-ed, Lets me rest beneath His (*Omit*.....) wings.



All for Je- sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je- sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je- sus! all for Je - sus! Looking at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
All for Je- sus! all for Je - sus! Resting now beneath His wings; wings.

No. 162. Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

MUSIC ABOVE. J. H.

1 Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Oh, what words I hear Him say!
Happy place! so near, so precious!
May it find me there each day;
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
I would look upon the past;
For His love has been so gracious,
It has won my heart at last.

2 Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows,
And, when weary, find sweet rest.
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
There I love to weep and pray,
While I from his fullness gather,
Grace and comfort every day.

3 Bless me, O my Savior, bless me;
As I sit low at Thy feet;
Oh, look down in love upon me,
Let me see Thy face so sweet,
Give me Lord, the mind of Jesus,
Make me holy as He is;
May I prove I've been with Jesus;
Who is all my righteousness.

No. 162 1-2 I'll Live For Him.

1 My heart's best love I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God whose love so free,
Led Thee to die on Calvary,
My Savior and my God

2 My hands, just now, I give to Thee,
For Thine was pierced dear Lord for me.
And now I'll ever toil for Thee,
My Savior and my God.

3 My feet, I wholly give to Thee,
For Thine didst bleed on Calvary,
And now I'll walk alone with Thee.
My Savior and my God,

4 My lips, my voice, I give to Thee.
For Thou didst speak to set me free,
And now I'll sing, will sing for Thee.
My Savior and my God.

5 My home, my friends, I leave for Thee
For Thou didst leave Thy throne for me,
And suffered bitterest agony.
My Savior and my God.

—*Miss Maggie Massey.*

No. 163 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.–*I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;* D. S.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 164 I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 165 JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

Chorus.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 166 I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

Chorus.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 167 TAKE ME AS I AM.

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

1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra-tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
But since to Thee I can not move, Oh, take me as I am.

D. S.—*Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.*

CHORUS.

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

No. 168 I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.

Rev. W. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I'm poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; In the cleans-ing blood con - fide;
5. Je - sus comes; He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
5th v.—Still I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I'm count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
Soul and bod-y thine to be— Whol-ly thine— for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
Humbly at Thy cross I bow— Je - sus saves me! saves me now!

No. 16º THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Be-hold a stran-ger at the door; He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver-y friend you need;
3. Rise, touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine, Turn out His en-e-my and thine;
4. Ad-mit Him, ere His an-ger burn—His feet, de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
The Friend of sin-ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-va-ry.
That soul-de-stroy-ing mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.
Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re-ject-ed stand.

CHORUS.

O let the dear Savior come in (come in), He'll cleanse the heart from sin (from sin), O

keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in (come in).

No. 170 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Art thou now walking in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e-vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

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IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,
Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?

No. 171 JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

No. 172 GLORY TO HIS NAME.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin! Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet: Cast thy poor soul at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

name! Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!

name!

No. 173 HE LEADETH ME.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE. SALLIE K. MCINTOSH.

1. He lead - eth me! oh, bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'n-ly com- fort fraught; What-e'er I do, wher-e're I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's flow - ers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vict - 'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN. *Repeat Chorus pp.*

He leadeth me, leadeth me! He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me!

No. 174 LET ME DIE.

JEANETTE PALMITER. Anon.

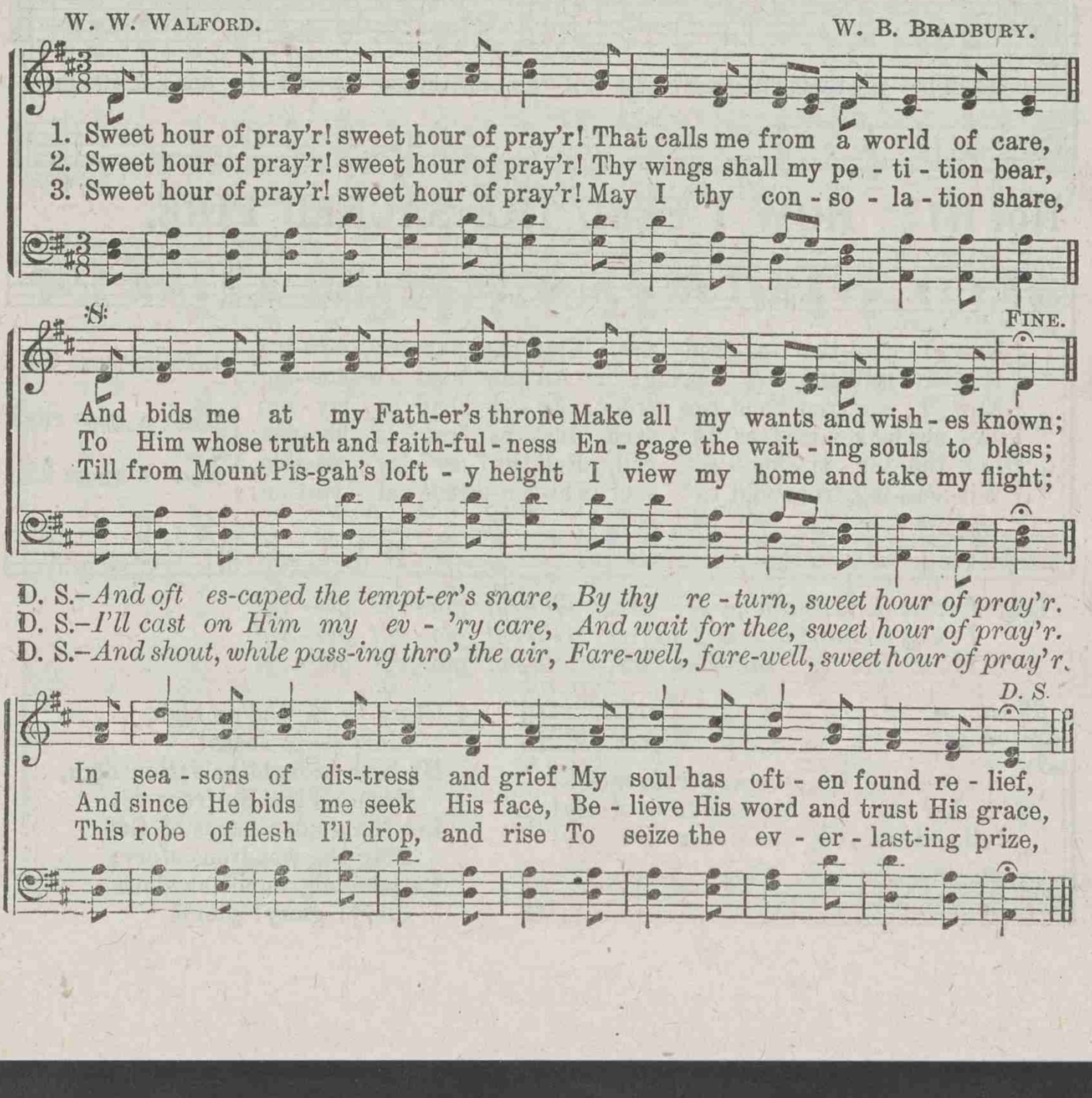


2 The slaying power in me display,
Let me die, let me die;
I must be dead from day to day,
Let me die, let me die;
Unto the world and its applause,
To all the customs, fashions, laws,
Of those who hate the humbling cross,
Let me die, let me die.

3 My friends may say, "I'll ruined be,"
Let me die, let me die;
But all I leave and follow Thee,
Let me die, let me die;
Their arguments will never weigh,
Nor stand the trying judgment-day,
Help me to cast them all away,
Let me die, let me die.

No. 175 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 176 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry;More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 177 NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, / High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. { Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; / Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, / Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 178 IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

HARRIET WARNER RE QUA. REV. J. W. DADMUN

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years, Often hindered in my
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev- er would abide; For I've tasted life's pure
4. Tell me not of heavy cross-es, Nor the burdens hard to bear, For I've found this great sal-
5. Oh, the cross has wondrous glo-ry! Oft I've proved this to be true; When I'm in the way so

beaut - y Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den
jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears; Broken vows and disappointments Thickly
riv - er, And my soul is sat - is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-
va - tion Makes each bur-den light appear; And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad-ly
nar - row, I can see a path-way thro'; And how sweetly Je-sus whispers: Take the

D. S.—*Is not this the land of Beulah? Blessed,*

D. S. CHORUS.

with the breath of flow'rs, They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowr's.
sprink-led all the way, But the spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.
dorn - ing rich and gay, For I've found a richer treasure, One that fad-eth not a-way.
count-ing all but dross, World-ly hon-ors all for-sak-ing, For the glo- ry of the cross.
cross, thou need'st not fear, For I've tried the way before thee, And the glory lingers near.

bless - ed land of light; Where the flowers bloom forever, And the sun is always bright.

No. 179 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

CHARLES WESLEY. BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And, oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 180 WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.

1. O Land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, sheltering dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav - ior'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 chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus.

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work till Je - sus comes,

No. 181 THE CLEANSING WAVE.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The fountain deep and wide; Je -
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood; It
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, With
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied; And

sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
heart made pure, and gar - ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus knows: My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

THE CLEANSING WAVE. Concluded.

CHORUS

The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and, oh, it cleanseth me! Oh,
praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

No. 182 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING-GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

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

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

CHORUS.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian
We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev - er fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

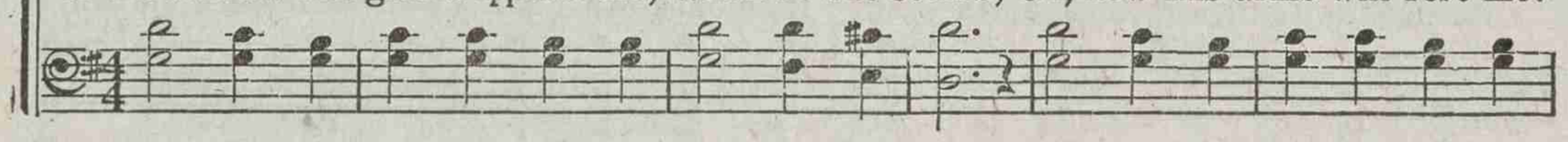
No. 183 WHEN JESUS COMES.

"Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation."—HEB. 9: 28.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.



1. Down life's dark vale we wan-der, Till Je-sus comes; We watch,and wait,and won-der,
2. Oh, let my lamp be burn-ing,When Je-sus comes; For Him my soul be yearn-ing,
3. No more heart-pangs nor sadness,When Je-sus comes; All peace, and joy, and gladness,
4. All doubts and fears will van-ish,When Je-sus comes; All gloom His face will banish,
5. He'll know the way was drear-y, When Je-sus comes; He'll know the feet grew weary
6. He'll know what griefs oppressed me, When Je-sus comes; Oh, how His arms will rest me!



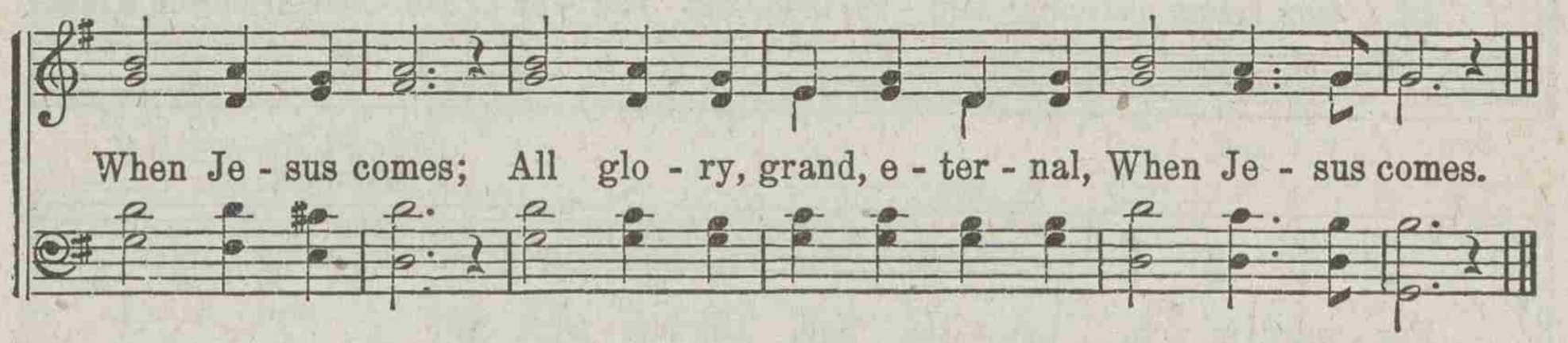
CHORUS.



Till Je - sus comes. All joy His loved ones bring-ing, When Je - sus comes;
When Je - sus comes.



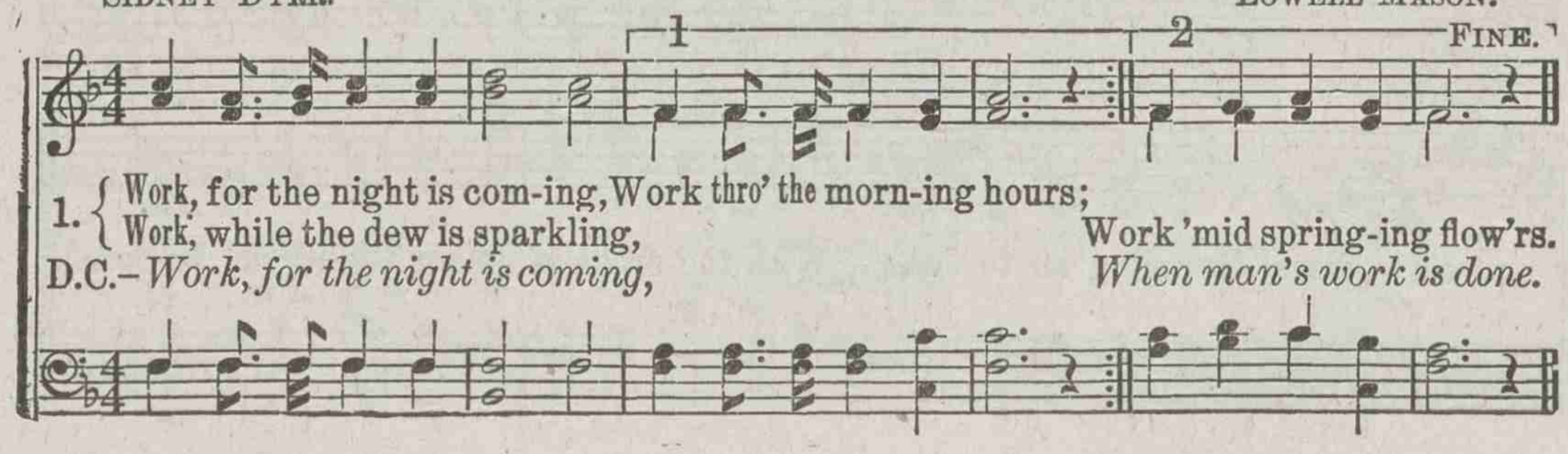
All praise thro' heaven ring-ing,When Je-sus comes, All beau - ty, bright and ver-nal,



When Je - sus comes; All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.

No. 184 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

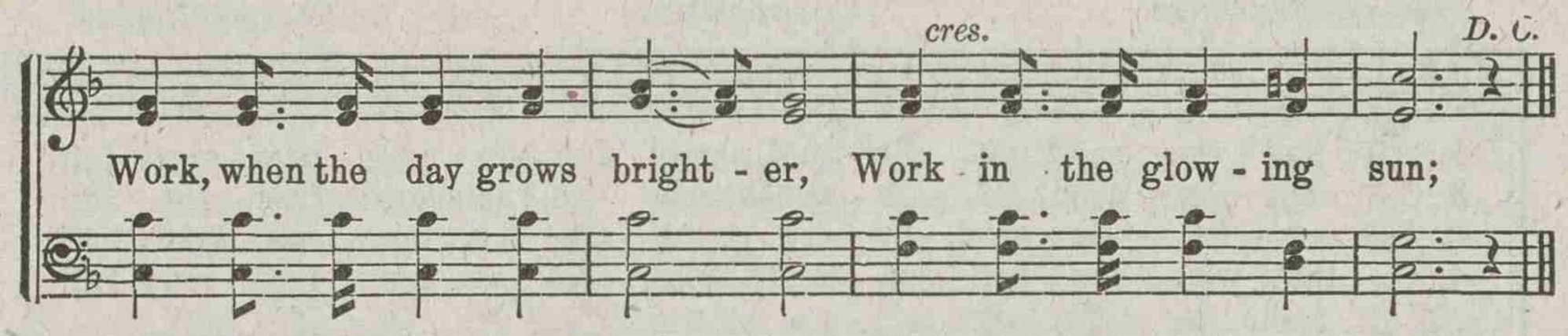
SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.



1. { Work, for the night is com-ing,Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
   { Work, while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs.

D.C.–*Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.*

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING. Concluded.



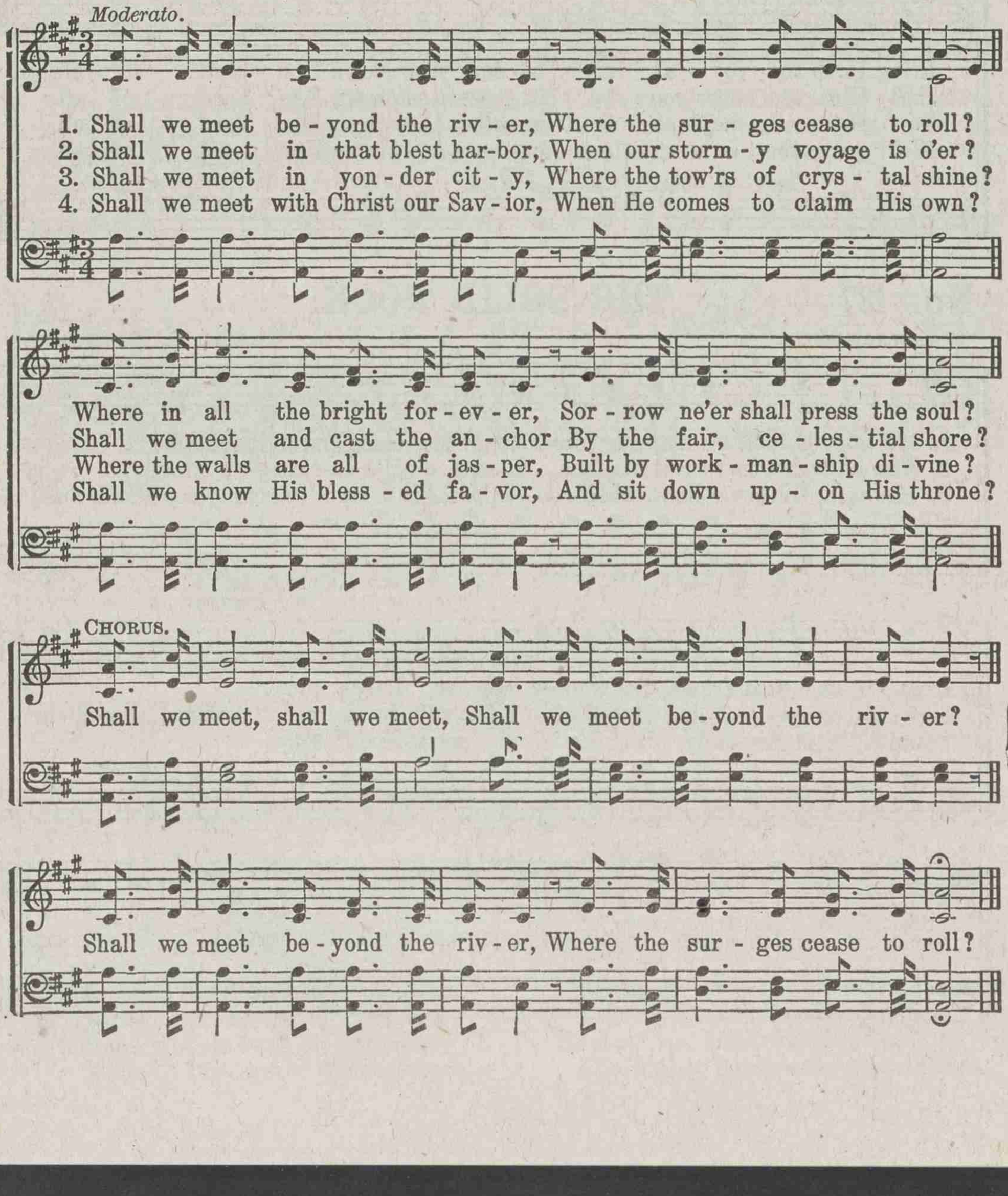
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 185 SHALL WE MEET.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. 30: 10.

Horace L. Hastings, 1858. Elihu S. Rice, 1866, by per.



No. 186 ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET. (Coronation.) OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 187 THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In ev-'ry
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Support me in the 'whelming flood; When all a -

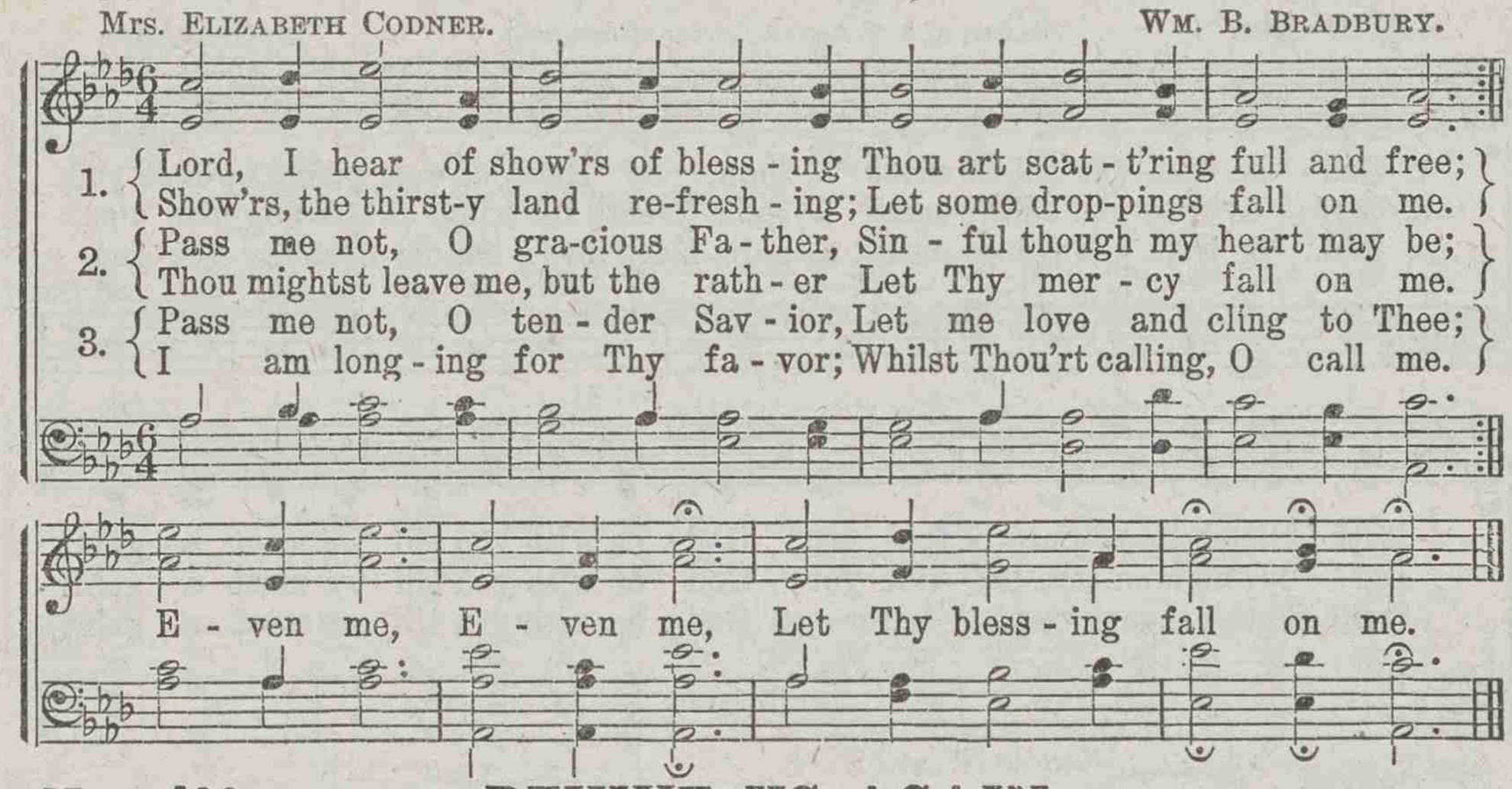
CHORUS.

trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

No. 188 EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 189 REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



No. 190 HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

No. 191 GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man-na still pro- vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 192 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

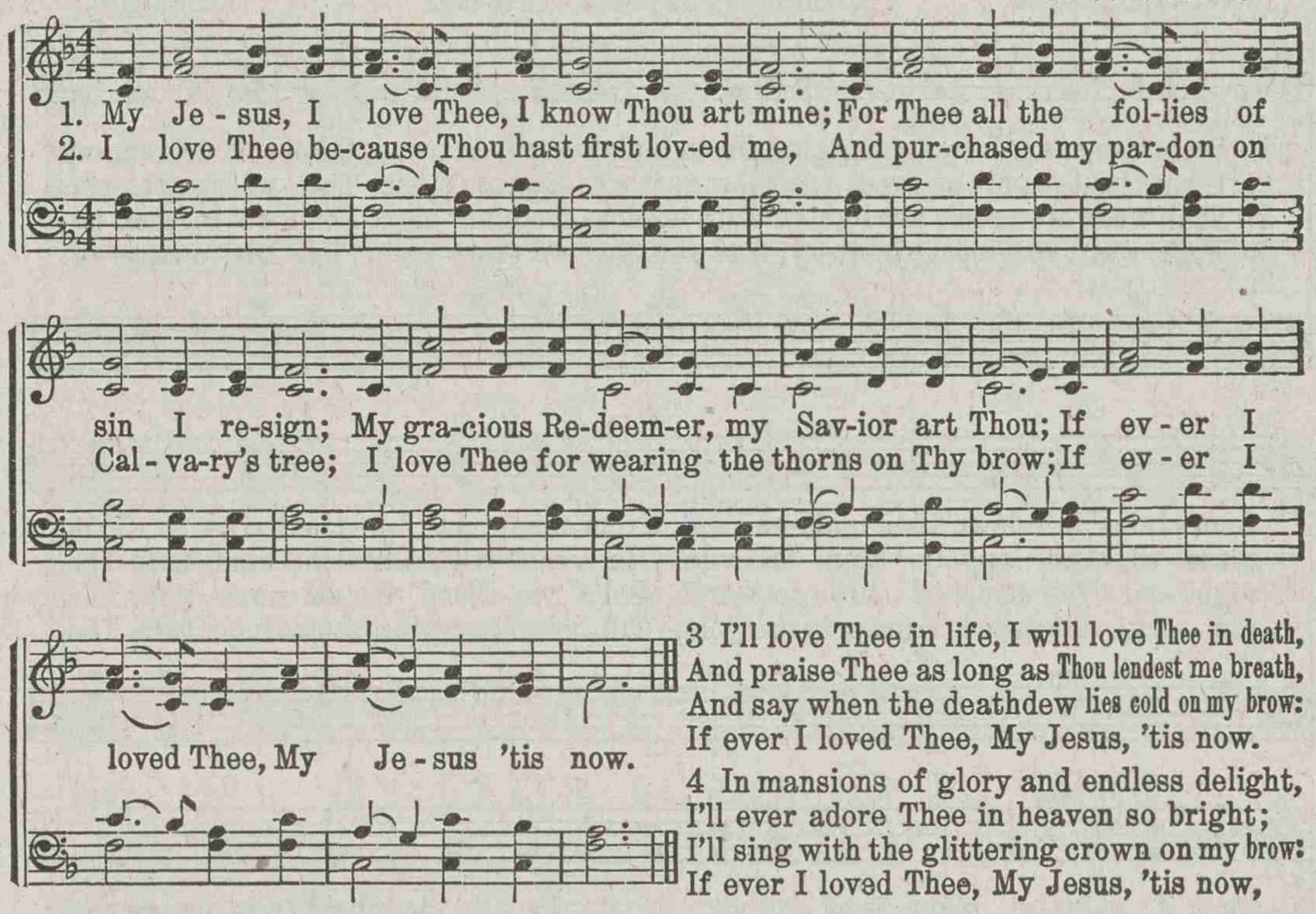
JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

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

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

No. 193 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.



3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now,

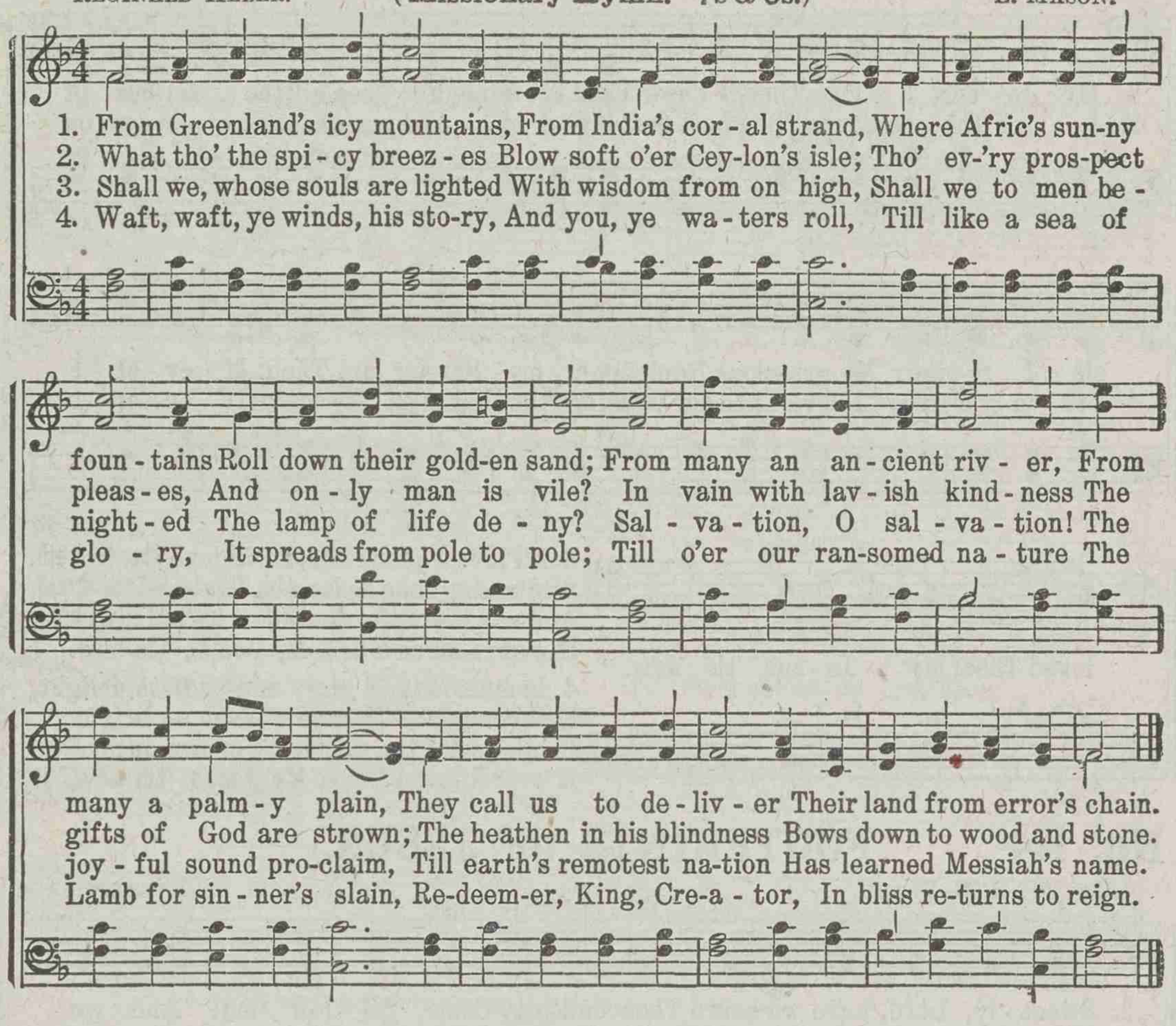
No. 194 FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.

No. 195 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER. (Missionary Hymn. 7s & 6s.) L. MASON.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny foun - tains Roll down their gold-en sand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Tho' ev-'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The

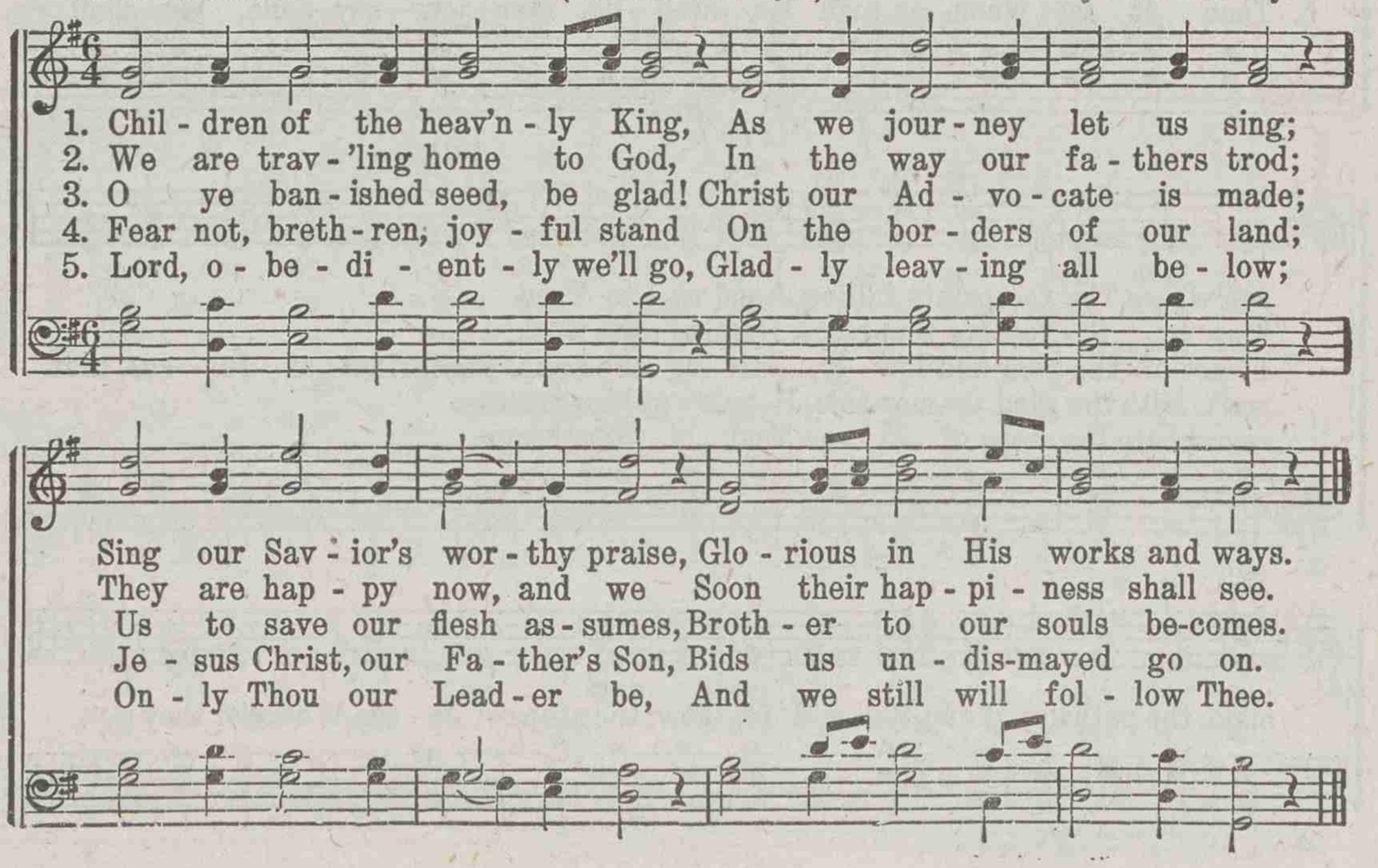


many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.
joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb for sin - ner's slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 196 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.

JOHN CENNICK. (Cookham. 7s.) Old Melody.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. O ye ban - ished seed, be glad! Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made;
4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land;
5. Lord, o - be - di - ent - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

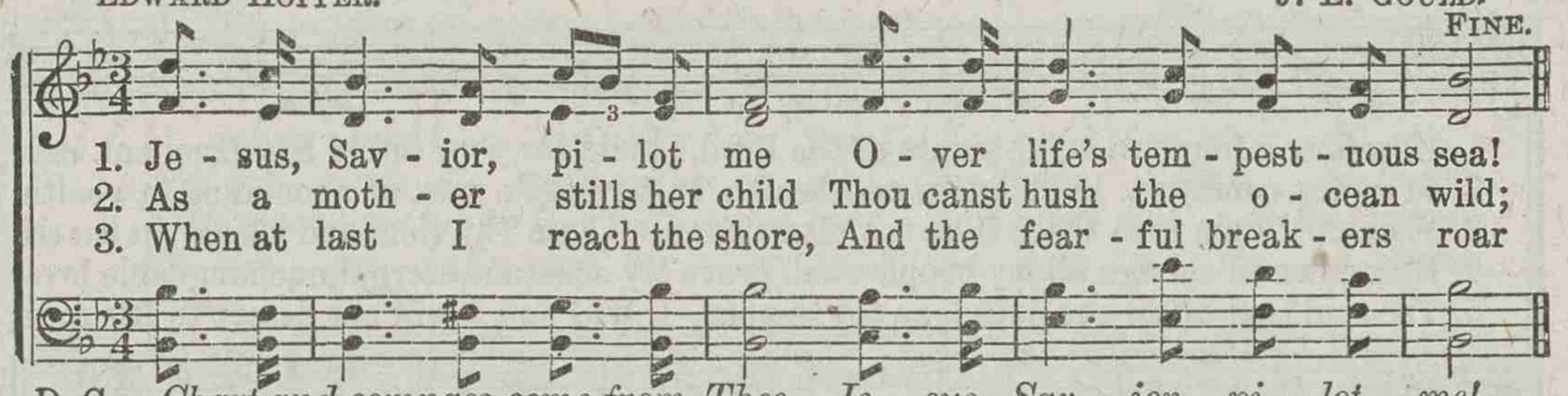


Sing our Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
Us to save our flesh as - sumes, Broth - er to our souls be-comes.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

No. 197 JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



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

D. C.—*Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!*
D. C.—*Won-drous Sov-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!*
D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

D. C.



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;
Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 198 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet.) LOWELL MASON.

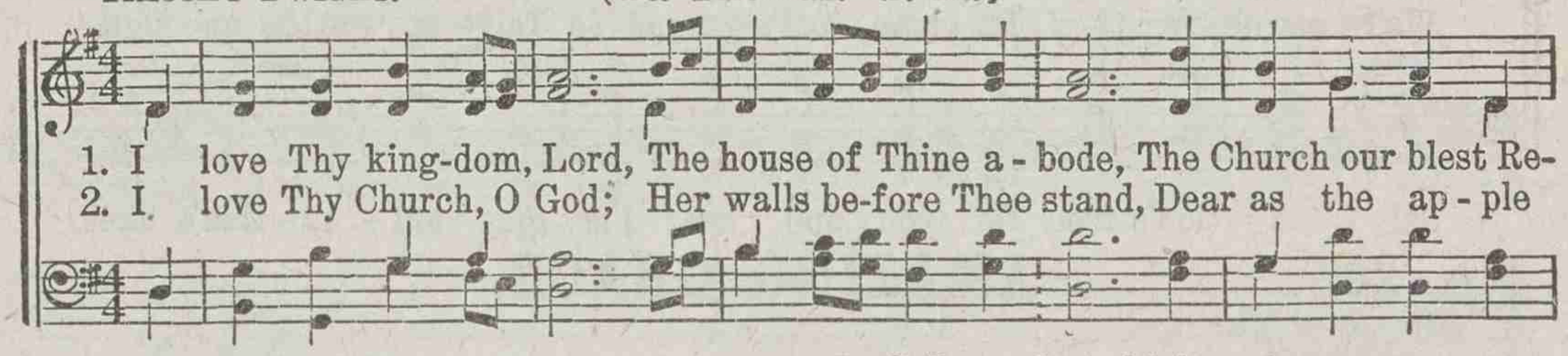


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness

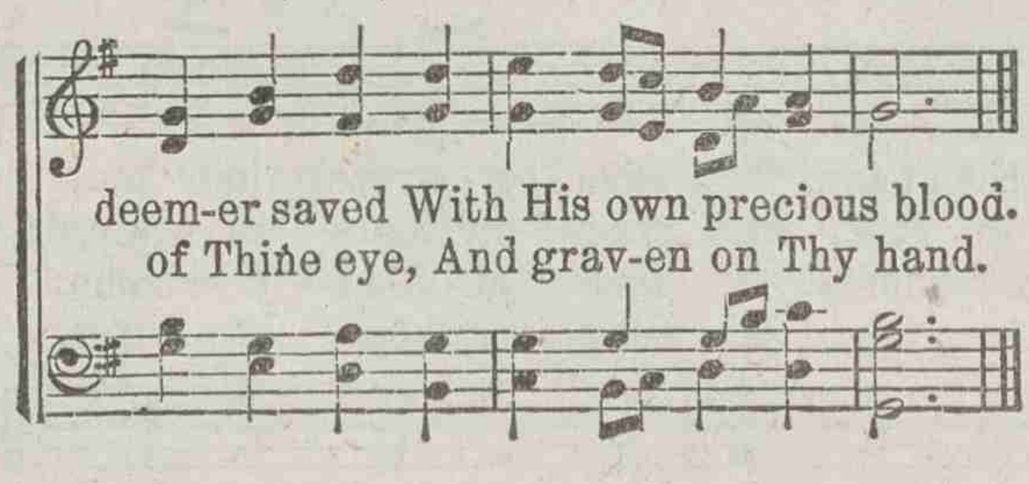
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

No. 199 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. (St. Thomas. S. M.) G. F. HANDEL.



1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re-
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be-fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple



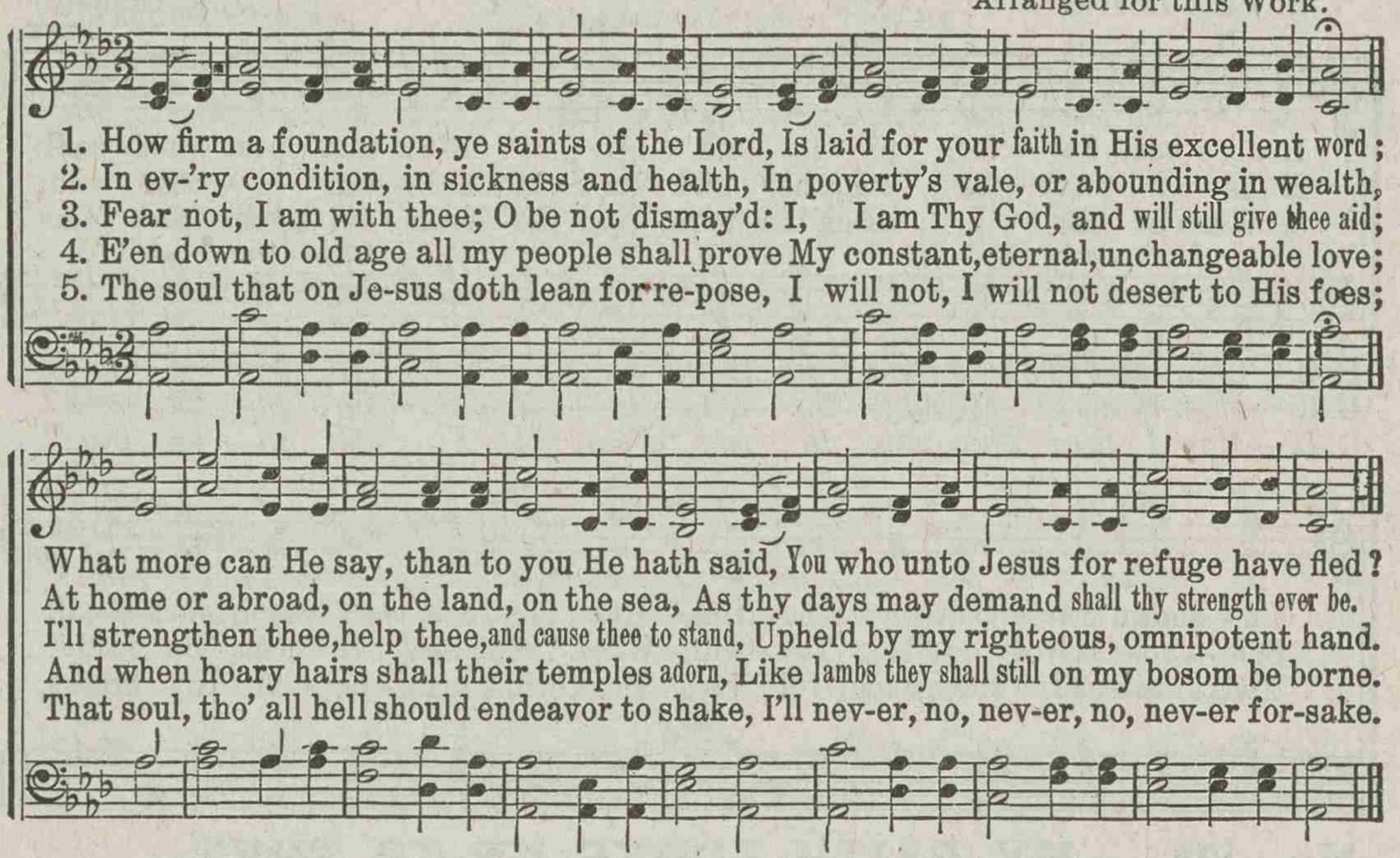
deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.

3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given,
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 200 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.

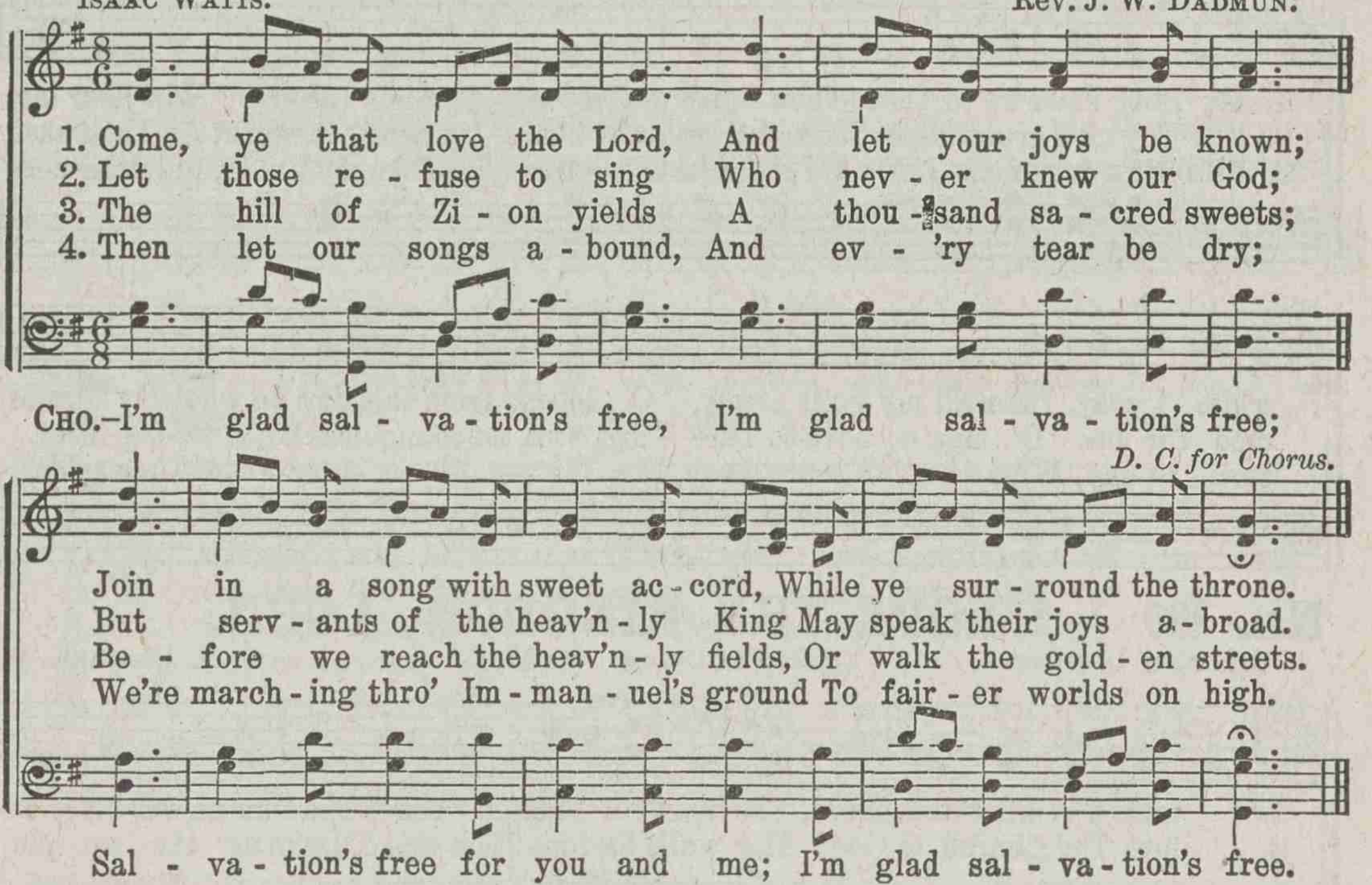


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant,eternal,unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;

What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee,help thee,and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 201 I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

ISAAC WATTS. Rev. J. W. DADMUN.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

CHO.–I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

D. C. for Chorus.

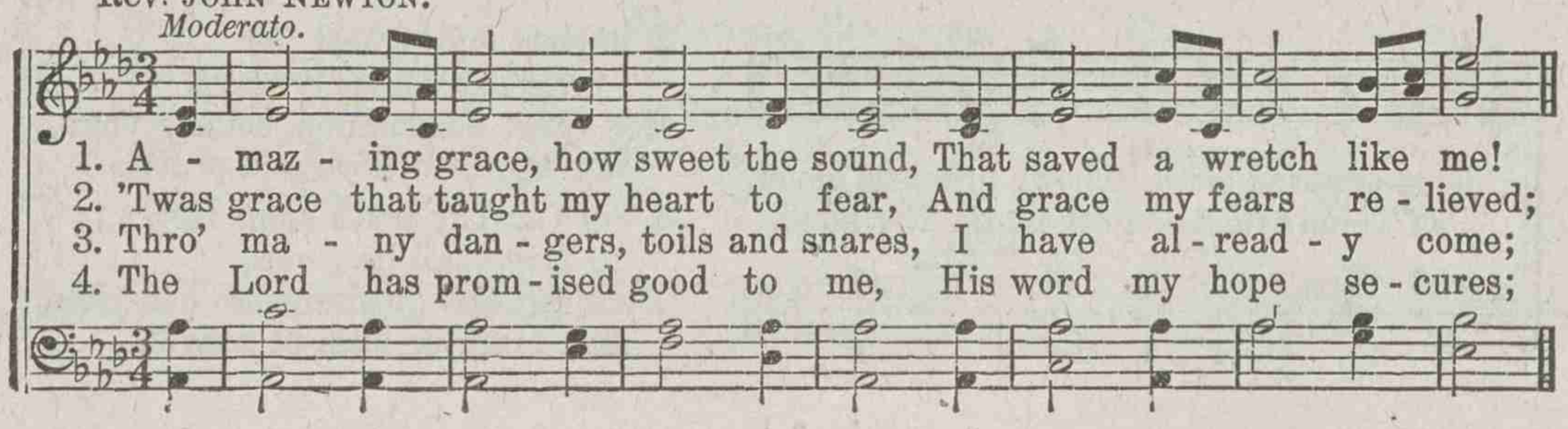
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

No. 202 AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

Moderato.



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 203 ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 204 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

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. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem-ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I 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!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.

No. 205 WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus,look down from Thy throne in the skies,And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus,Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

CHORUS.

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 206 WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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

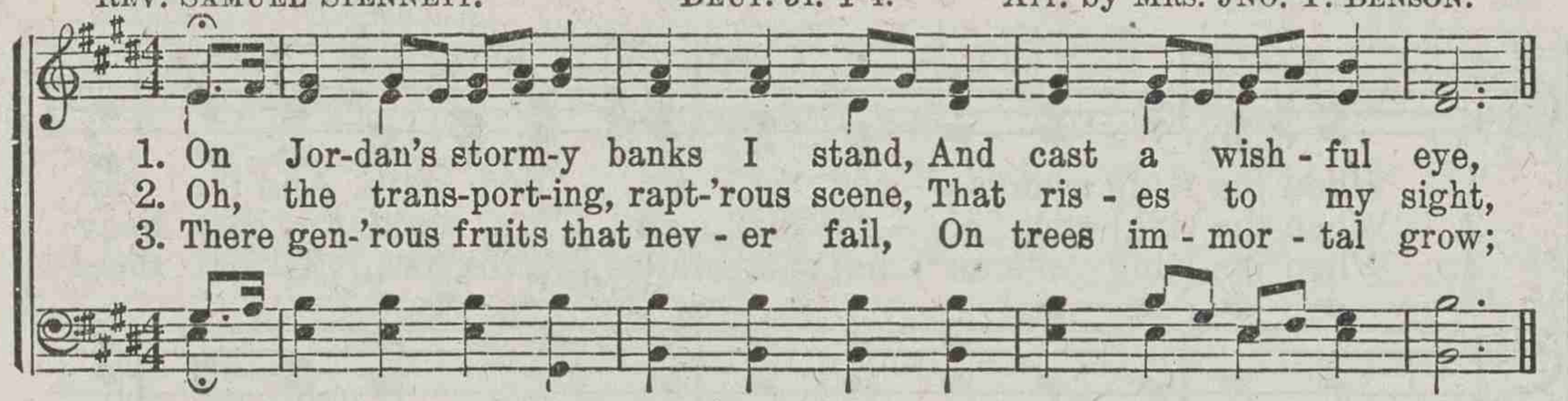
ad lib. D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him,with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him,with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 207 I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

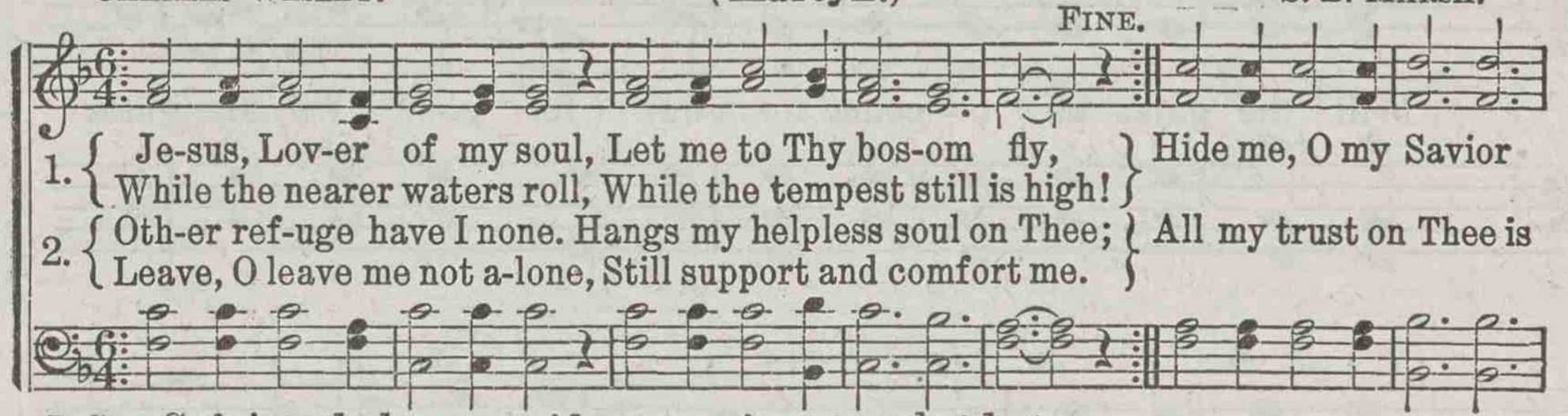
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 208 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.



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

No. 209. WILL THE GATE BE OPENED.

L. E. T. PIZER. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When the King swings o - pen the gol - den gate; And the ran-
2. When the right-eous en - ter that cit - y fair, And their heav-
3. When the King e - ter - nal shall smile on His own, All of those

somed in beau - ty pass thro'; In - to the cit - y where
en - ly man - sions shall view; The man - sion our Sav - ior has
who to Him have been true; As they sing His prais-es a-

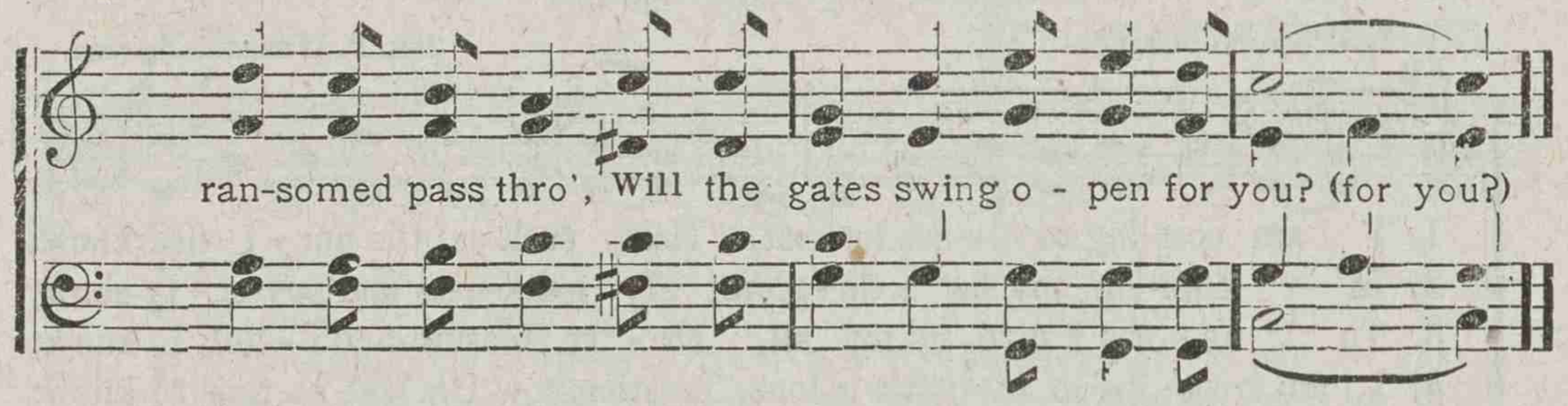
joys a - wait, Will the gates be o - pened for you?
gone to pre-pare, Will there be a man - sion for you?
round the throne. Will He show a wel- come for you?

CHORUS:

Will the gates be o - pened for you? (for you?) Will the gates
be o - pened for you? (for you?) When heaven's bright portals the

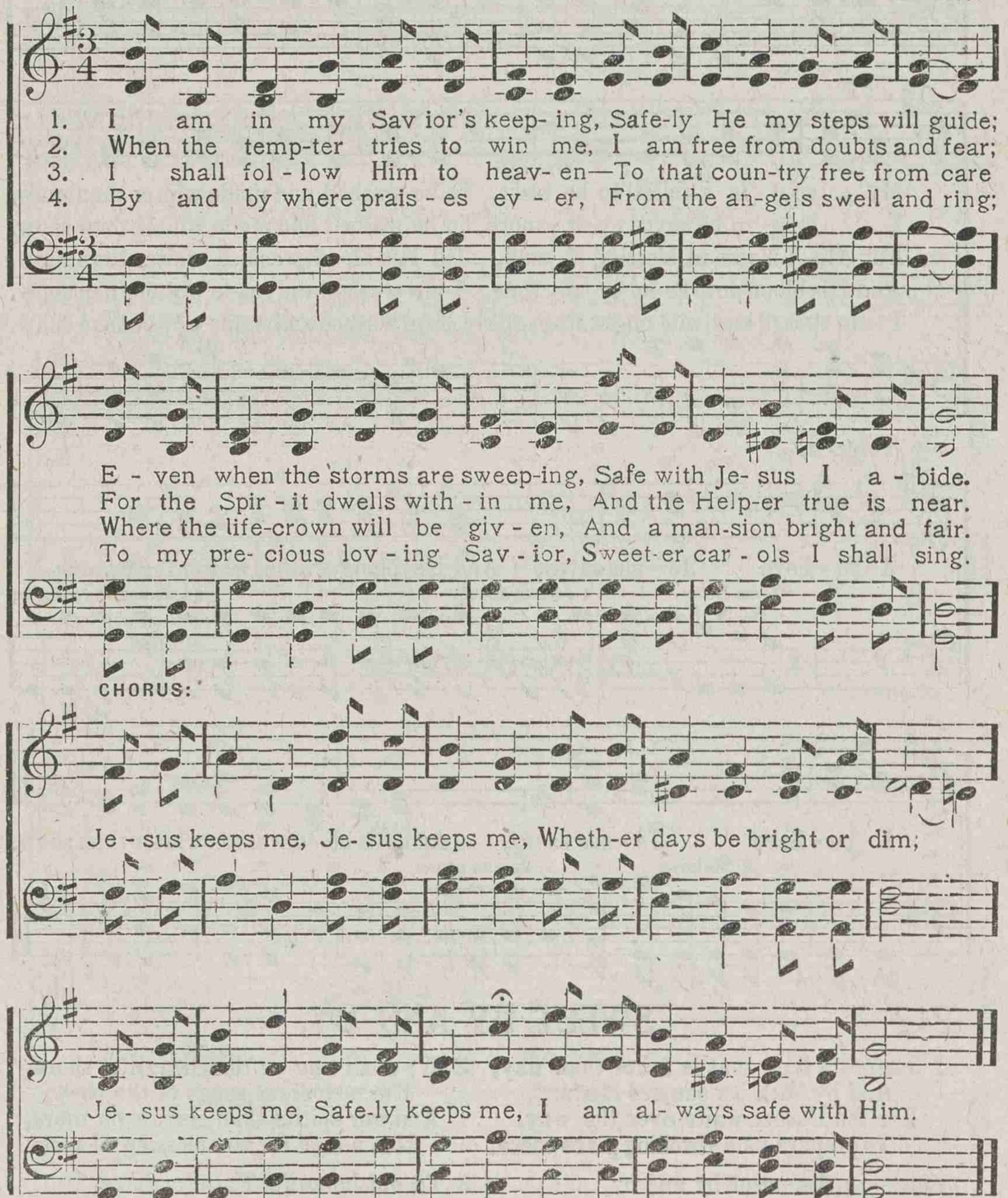
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WILL THE GATE BE OPENED. Concluded.



No. 210. JESUS KEEPS ME.

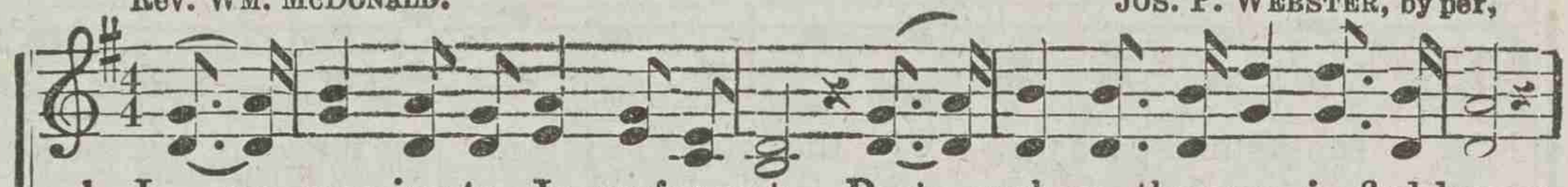
JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright 1913, by L, L, Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla.

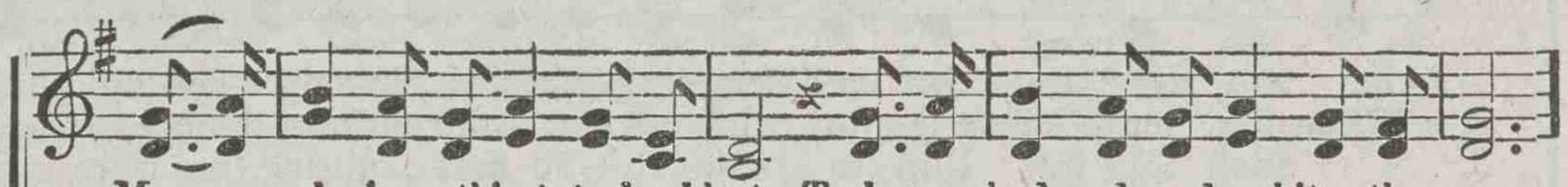
211 I BELIEVE JESUS SAVES.

Rev. WM. McDONALD. JOS. P. WEBSTER, by per,

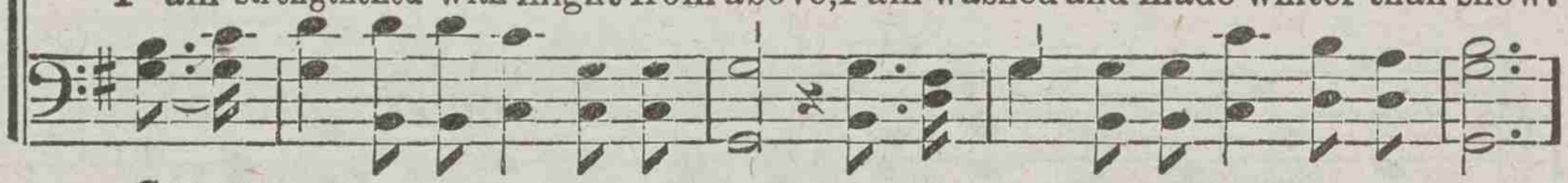


1. I am com-ing to Je-sus for rest, Rest, such as the pur - i - fied know:
2. In com-ing, my sin I de - plore, My weak-ness and pov-er - ty show;
3. To Je - sus I give up my all, Ev - 'ry treasure and i - dol I know;
4. I am trust - ing in Je - sus a - lone, Trusting now His sal-va-tion to know;
5. My heart is in rapt-ures of love, Love, such as the ransomed ones know;





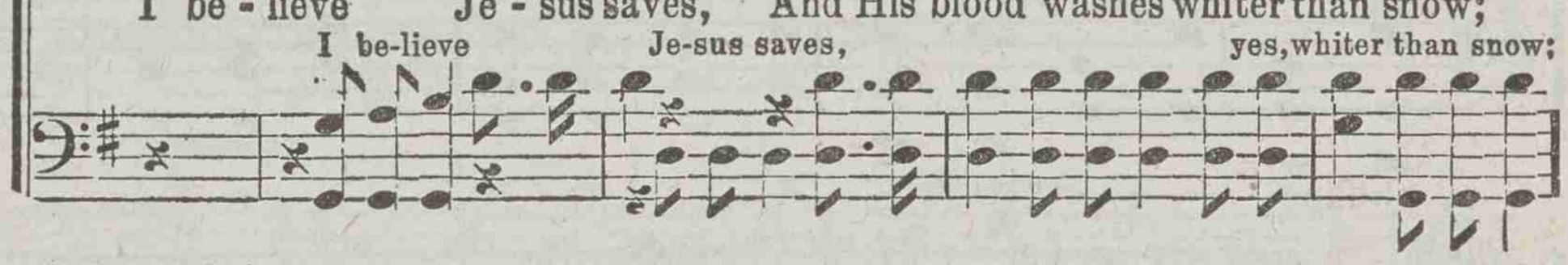
My soul is a-thirst to be blest, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
I long to be saved ev-er - more, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
For His fullness of blessing I call, Till His blood wash-es whiter than snow.
And His blood doth so ful-ly a - tone, I am washed and made whiter than snow.
I am strengthened with might from above, I am washed and made whiter than snow.



CHORUS.



I be - lieve Je - sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow;
I be-lieve Je-sus saves, yes, whiter than snow;



I be - lieve Je - sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow.
I be-lieve Je-sus saves,



212 SWEET BY AND BY.

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Cho.—In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

S. F. BENNETT.

213. RETREAT FROM THE WORLD.

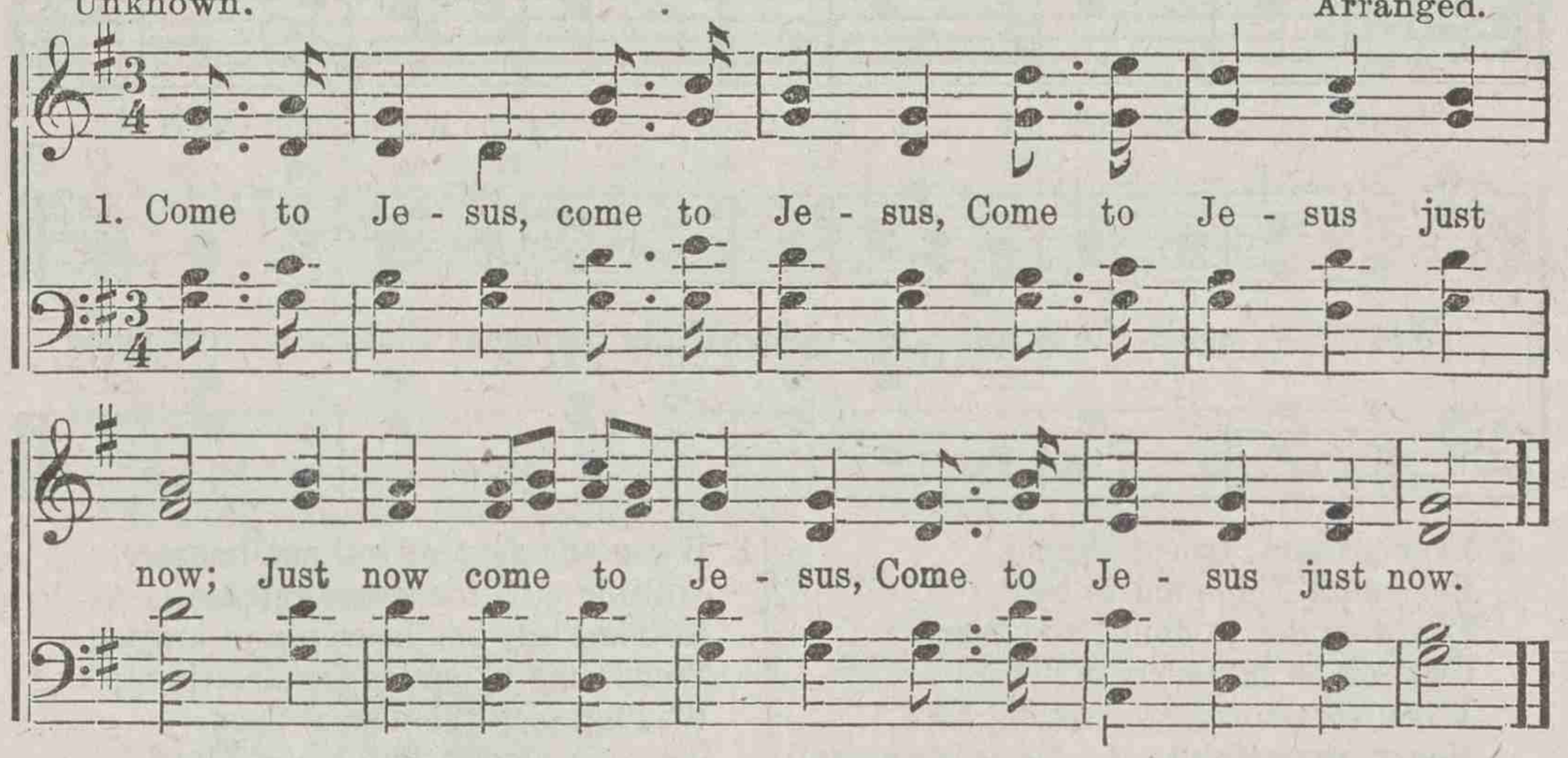
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E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



214. COME TO JESUS.

Unknown. Arranged.



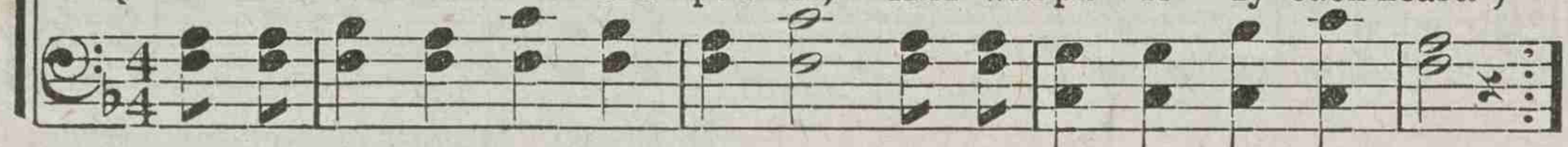
2 He will save you.
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

215 "OLD-TIME POWER."

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. They were in an up - per cham- ber, They were all with one ac - cord;
   When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend - ed, As was promised by our Lord.
2. Oh, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend - ed With the sound of rush - ing wind,
   Tongues of fire rested there up - on them, Je - sus prom-ised He would send.
3. Oh, this "old-time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - thers who were true;
   This is prom-ised to the faith-ful, So we all may have it too.
4. To His trust-ing ones who tar - ry, He will heav'nly love im- part;
   Fill them with the fire and pow - er, And will pu - ri - fy each heart.



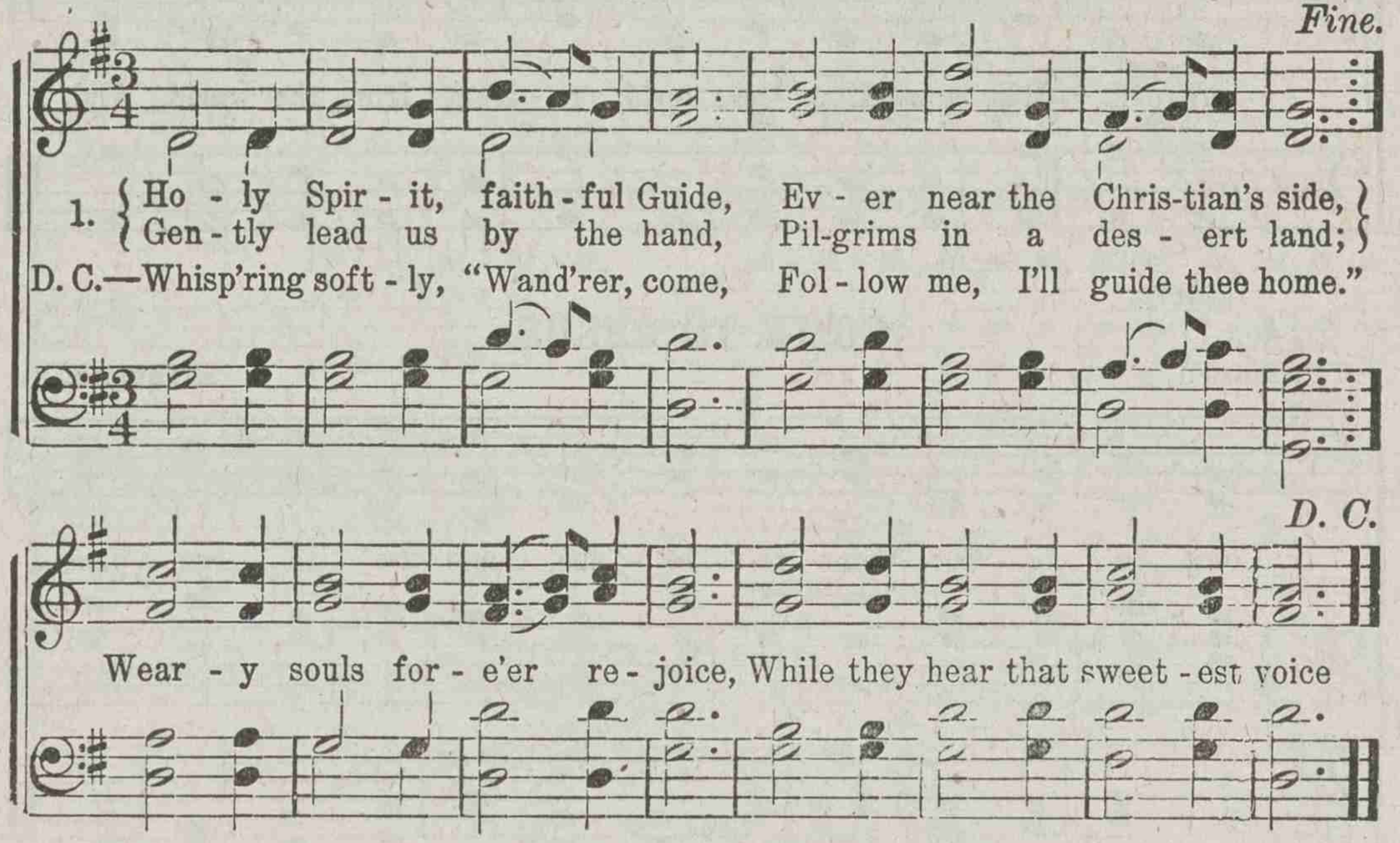
CHORUS.



O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now; And baptize ev-'ry one.

Copyright by Charlie D. Tillman.

216 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.



Fine.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;

D. C.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

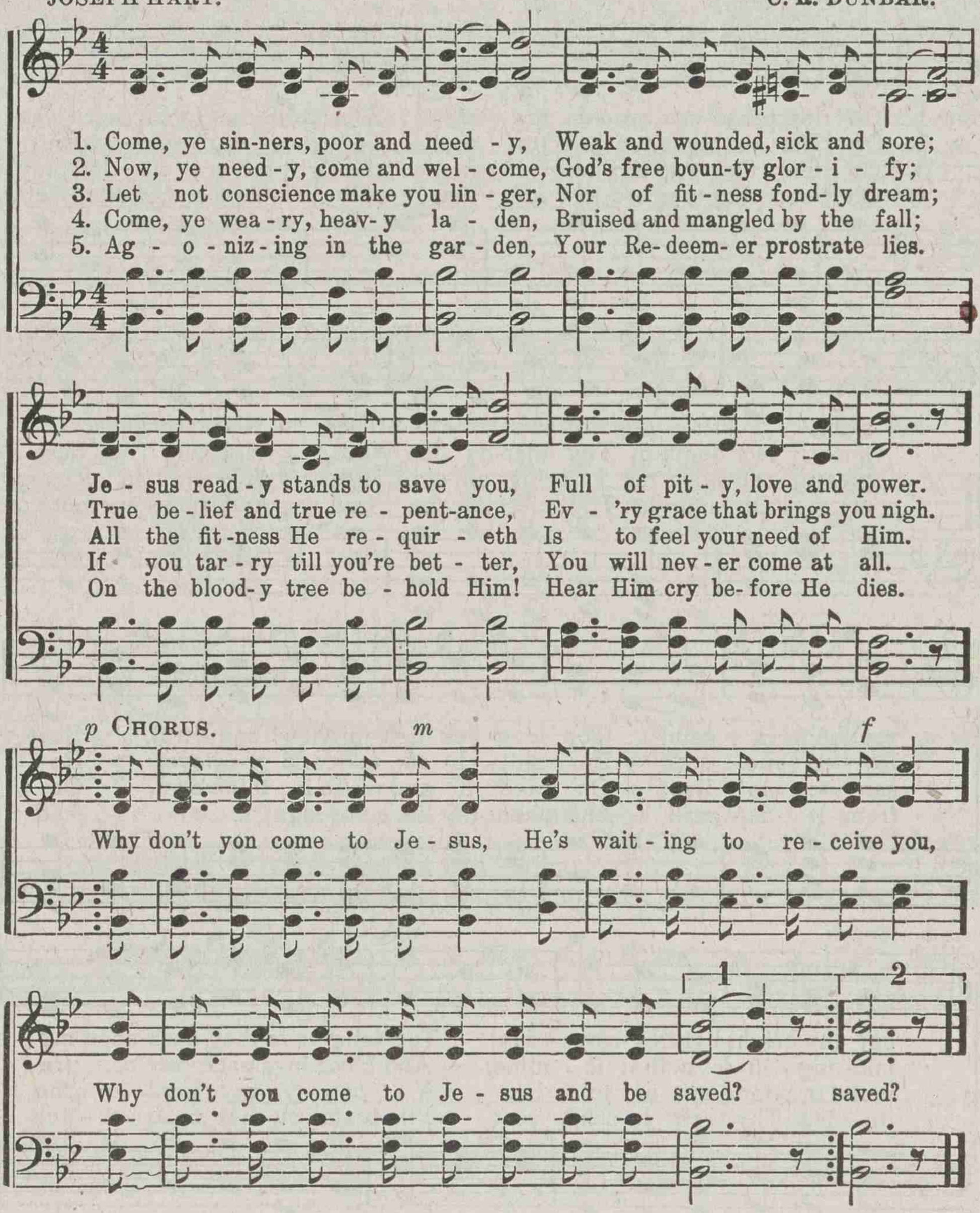
Wear - y souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice

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

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

217. WHY DON'T YOU COME TO JESUS?

JOSEPH HART. C. R. DUNBAR.



218. WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

ELIZABETH REED, Alt. Key of E.

1 O do not let the word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
Be saved, O to-night.

CHO.—O why not to-night?
O why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved?
Then why not to-night?

2 To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-deluded sight;
This is the time,—O then be wise,
Be saved, O to-night.

3 Our Lord in pity lingers still,
And wilt thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will;
Be saved, O to-night.

4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey, the work is done,—
Be saved, O to-night.

No. 219. OH HEART THAT WAS BROKEN.

REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh Heart that was bro-ken for me; Oh Lamb that for sin-ners was slain, I bring all my sins un - to Thee, No more would I see them a - gain! Too long has their might-y con - trol, Shut
2. Oh Heart that was bro-ken for me, I nev - er thy sor-row will know, Nor depth of Thy mer-cy can see, Nor why Thou hast lov - ed me so; But still I can take and be-lieve, Re-
3. Oh Heart that was bro-ken for me, No gift have I wor-thy to give; Yet Mas- ter I bring un - to Thee, A life in Thy ser- vice to live; Oh take it and make it thine own, Oh
4. Oh Heart that was bro-ken for me, My ref - uge and shelter Thou art; Oh safe in Thy cleft let me be, And nev - er- more from it de - part: And when my life's voy-age is o'er, And

out the bright light of my day; Too long have they dark-ened my
joic- ing in love that is mine; And bless-ings each day can re -
make it for - ev - er to be, A cop - y, my Lord, of the
Je - sus, Thy face I shall see; I'll praise on that beau - ti - ful

CHORUS:

soul, Oh cast them for - ev - er a - way.
ceive, Oh Mas - ter and Sav- ior di - vine. Oh Heart of Je-sus
One, Once humbled and bro - ken for me.
shore, The Heart theat was bro-ken for me.

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OH HEART THAT WAS BROKEN. Concluded.



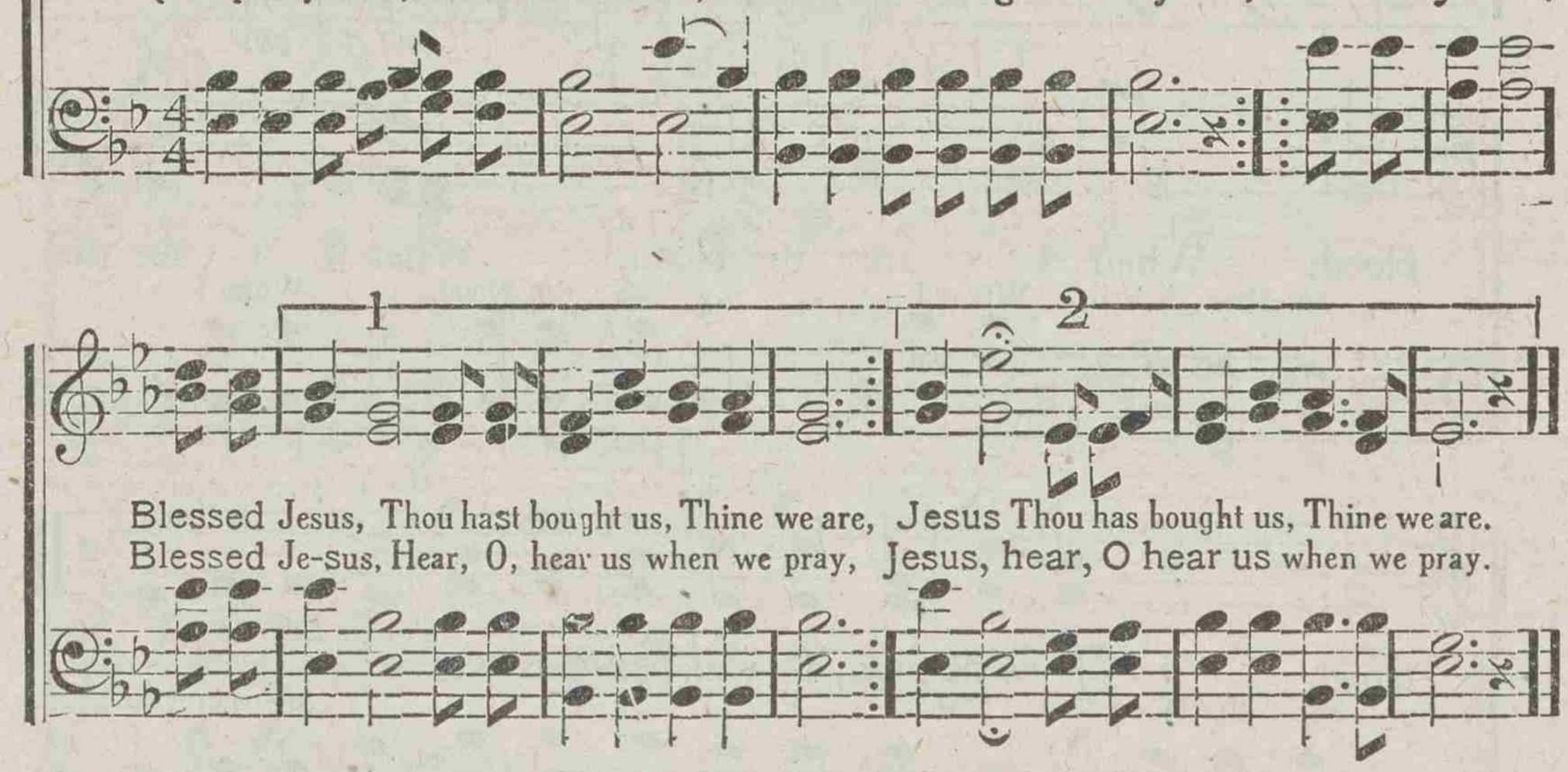


No. 220. SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Savior, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
   In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare, Bless-ed Je-sus.
2. We are thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way,
   Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. Bless-ed Je-sus,



Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are, Jesus Thou has bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Je-sus, Hear, O, hear us when we pray, Jesus, hear, O hear us when we pray.

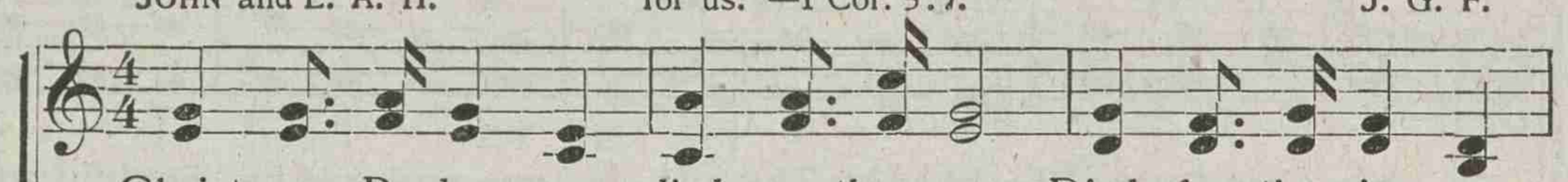
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
   Poor and sinful though we be;
   Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
   Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
   Blessed Jesus;
   We will early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favor,
   Early let us do Thy will;
   Blessed Lord and only Savior,
   With Thy love our bosoms fill;
   Blessed Jesus,
   Thou hast loved us, love us still.

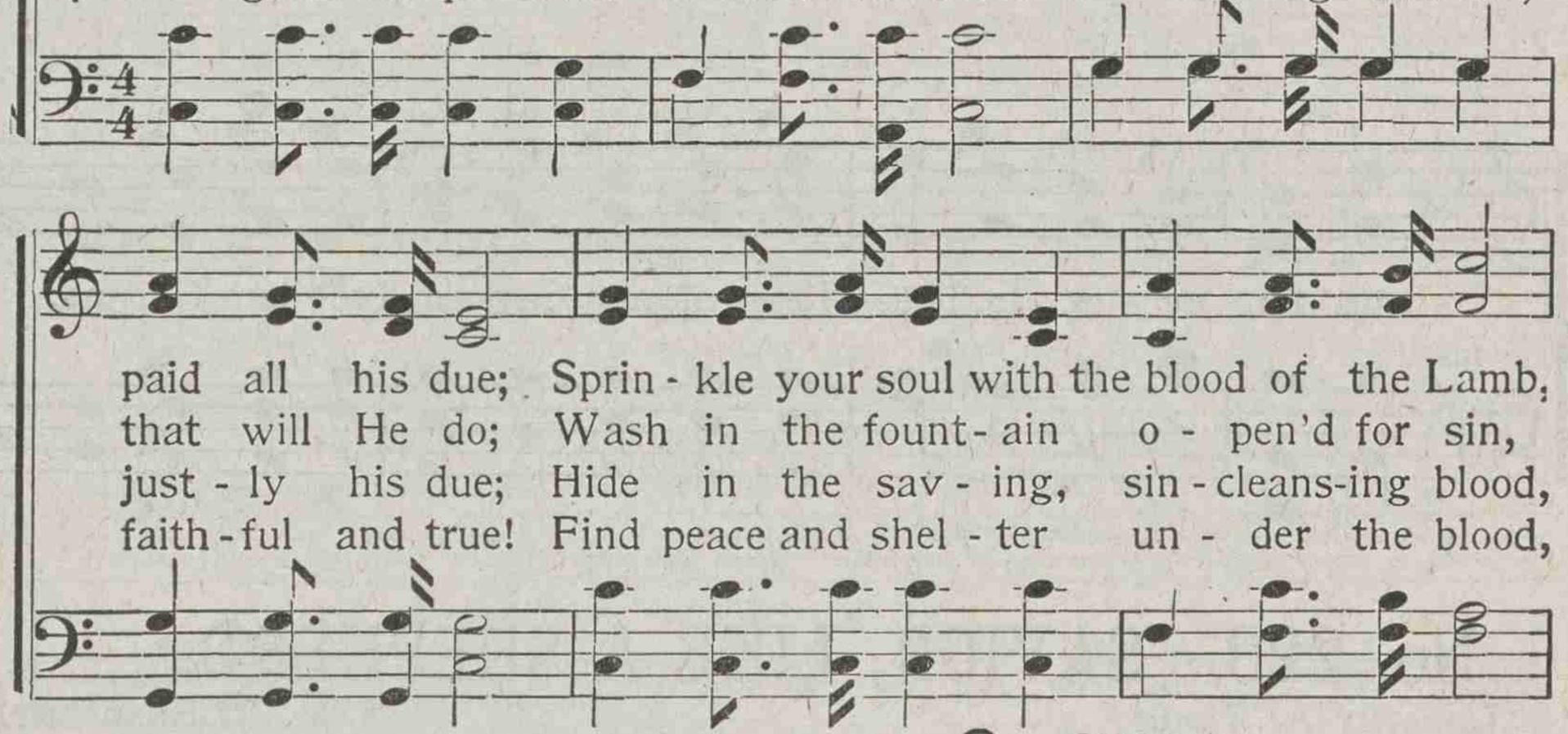
No. 221. WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

"When I see the blood I will pass over you."—Ex. 12:13. "Christ our passover is sacrificed for us."—1 Cor. 5:7.

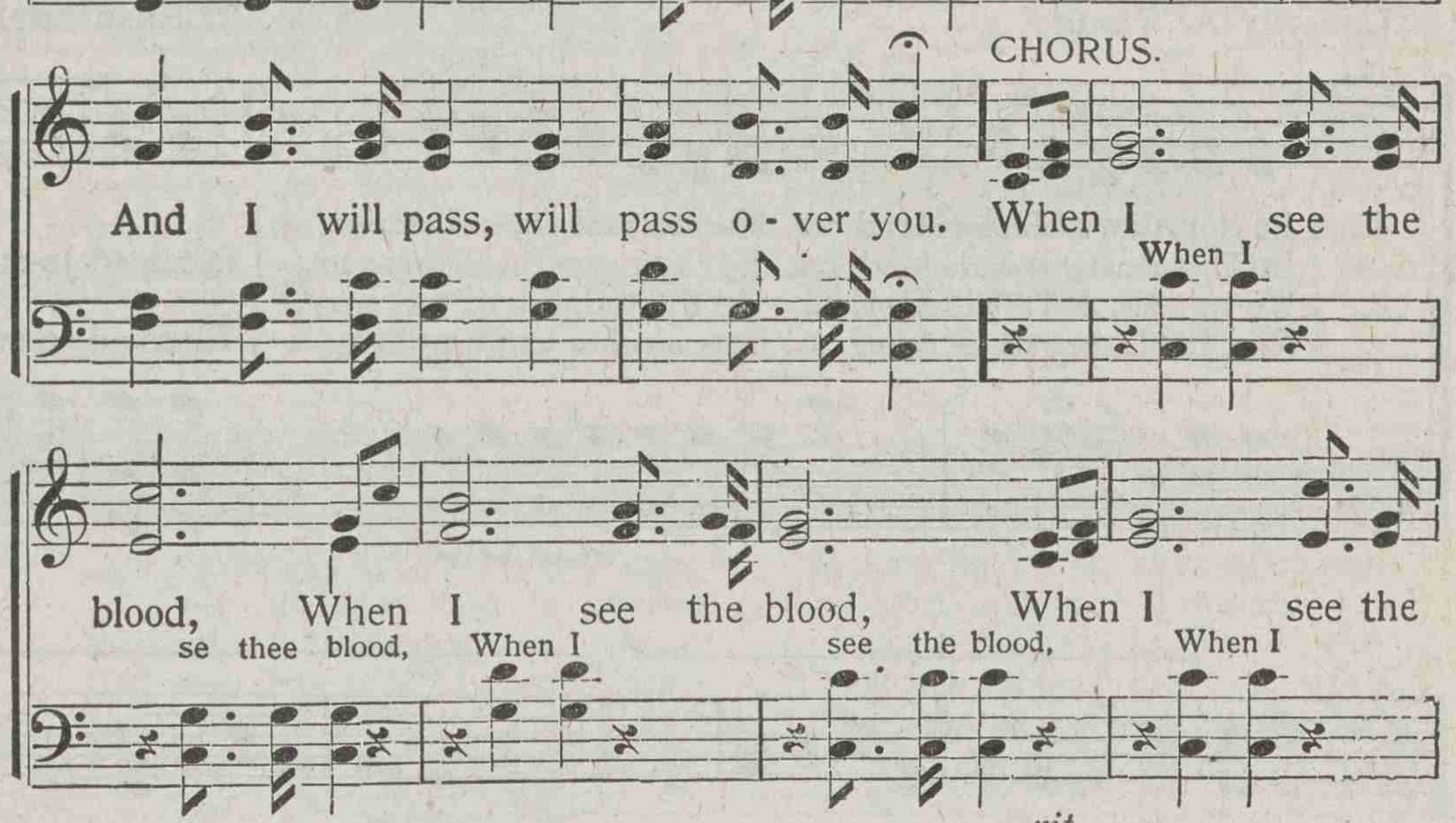
JOHN and E. A. H. J. G. F.



1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners Je-sus will save; All He has promised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. O great com-pas-sion! O bound-less love! O lov-ing kindness,

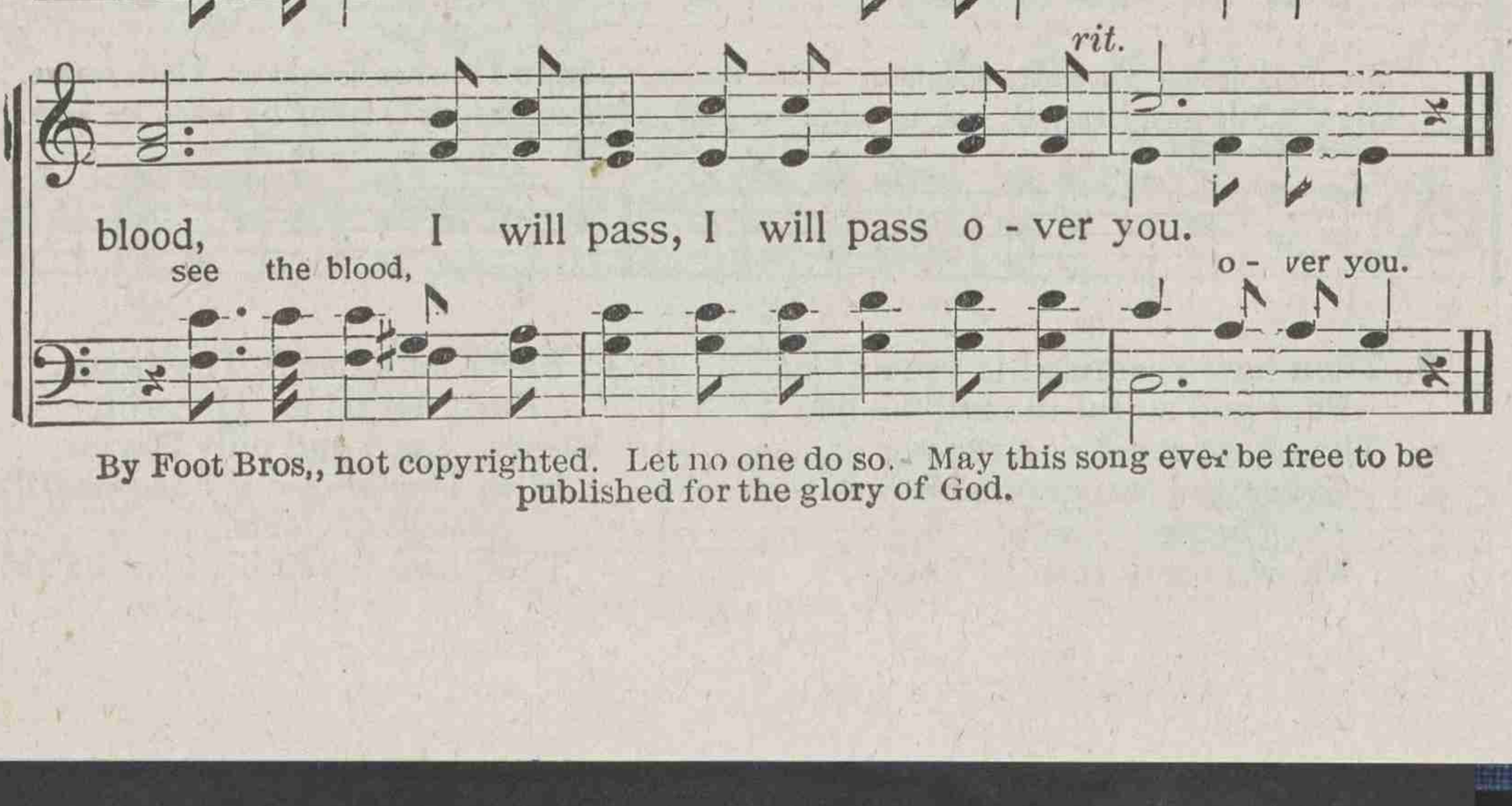


paid all his due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will He do; Wash in the fount-ain o-pen'd for sin,
just-ly his due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,



CHORUS.

And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the



When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the

see thee blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

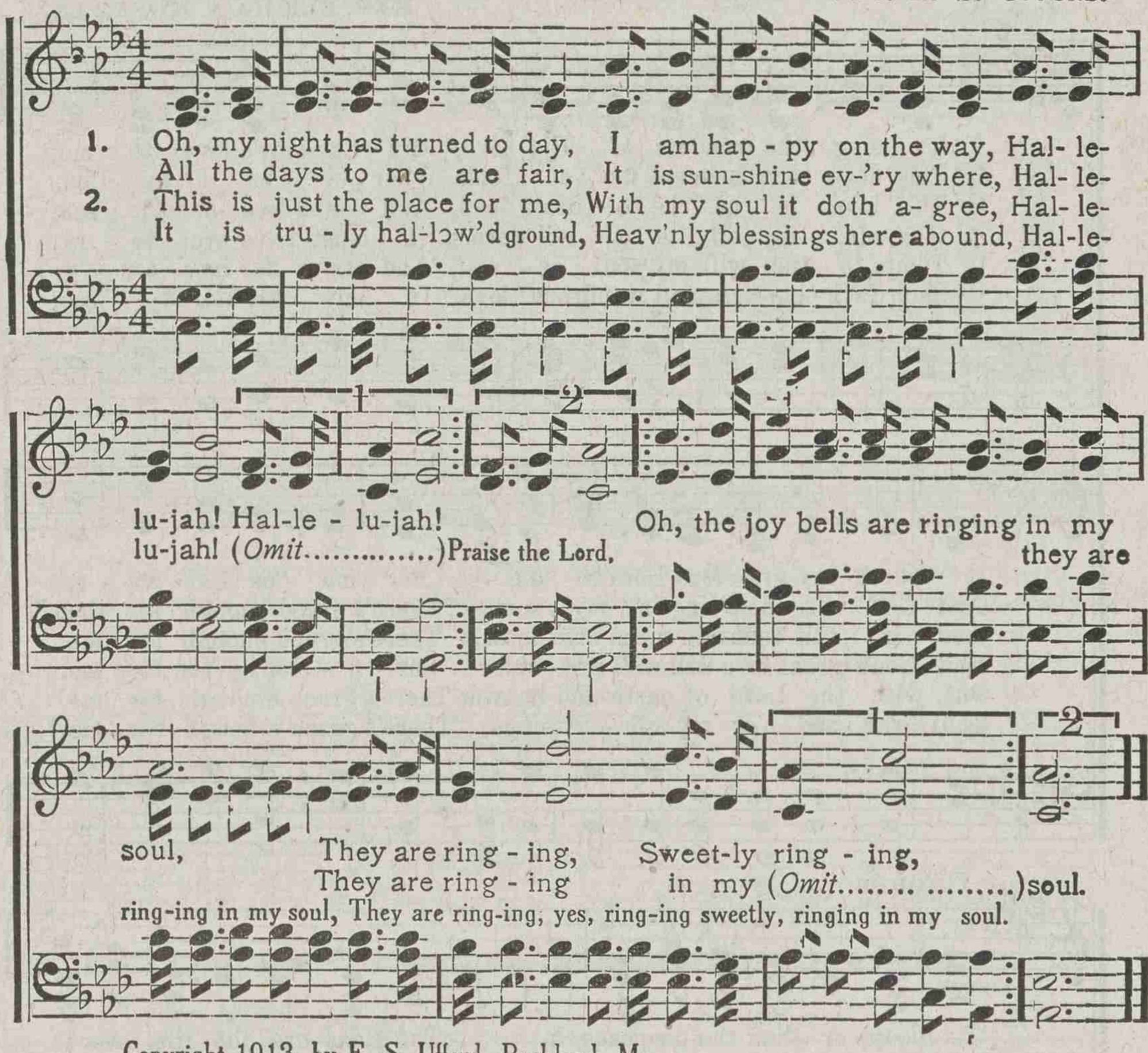
see the blood, o-ver you.

By Foot Bros,, not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

No. 222. JOY BELLS ARE RINGING IN MY SOUL

E. S. U.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

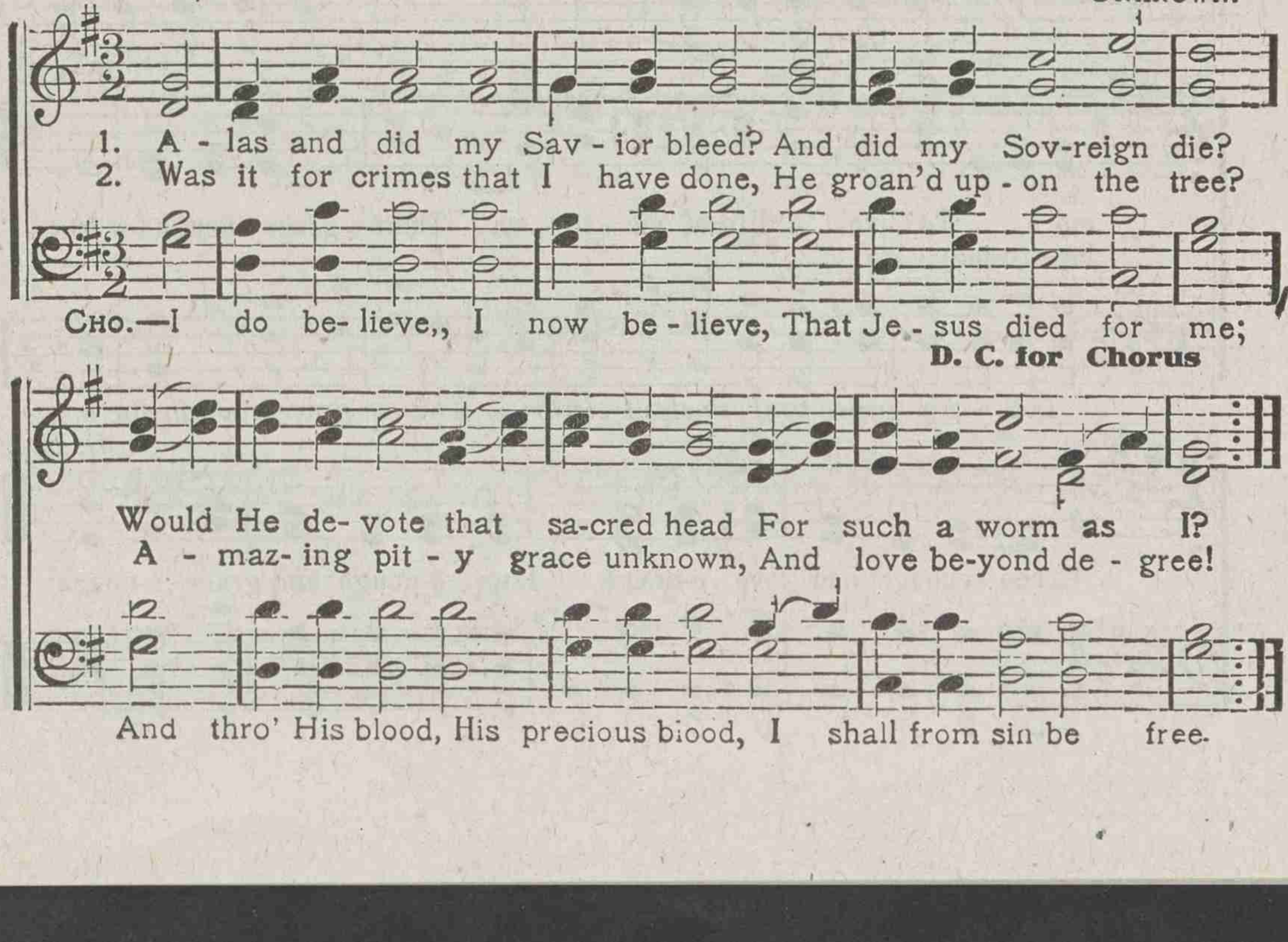


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No. 223. I DO BELIEVE.

I. WATTS,

UNKNOWN.



224. LOVE AND GRACE ENOUGH.

Copyright, 1913, by E. A. Hoffman.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I sing the wonders of His love, My Sav-iour's love to me;
2. This love each moment me en - folds, Wher - ev - er I may be,
3. This love is as the o - cean deep, And bound-less as the sea,
4. O'er sin, in all its e - vil forms, I must have vic - to - ry;
5. Temp- ta - tion will my soul as - sail, And strive for mas - ter - y,
6. Such fath - om- less and wondrous love In my dear Lord I see,

It moved my gra-cious Lord to die.... For me on Cal - va - ry.
And God is whisp'ring in my soul,.. "There's grace enough for thee."
And in this fountain meas-ure - less... There's grace enough for me.
And God's great love will well pro - vide.. Suf - fi - cient grace for me.
But with the Lord of earth and heav'n There's grace e-nough for me.
That o'er and o'er my spir - it sings, "There's grace e-nough for me."

CHORUS.

'Tis deep - er than the deepest sea, The meas- ure of His love to me;
'Tis deep-er than the deepest sea, The measure of His love to me;

To live a life of vic - to - ry,.. There's grace enough for me;

FINE.

D. S.—*For peace and constant victory, There's grace enough for me.*

D. S.

Grace enough and love e-nough, Love e-nough and grace e-nough
There's

225. WE SHALL SEE THE KING SOME DAY.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel. W. E. M. Hackleman, owner. By per.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an-guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - er bat - tles won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be - fore, We shall see the

King some day; (some day;) On that blessed morning clouds will dis-ap-pear:
King some day; (some day;) Thro' the endless a - ges joy and blessings share,
King some day; (some day;) Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day; (some day;) Sor-row past for - ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day,
some day,

We will shout and sing some day; Gathered round the throne,
some day;

When He shall call His own. We shall see the King some day.

No. 226. NO MORE A SINNER.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Once my soul from God was far astray, Now I walk the blessed, heav'nly way;
2. I be-lieve that Je-sus died for me, That His blood this mo-ment cleans-eth me;
3. I be-lieve the ransom price He paid, I be-lieve a-tone-ment He has made;
4. Now He walks beside me in the way, Keeps my soul in perfect peace alway ;

Un- to God the glo- ry be, I am no more a sin-ner, His
Faith has brought the vic-to-ry, I am no more a sin-ner, His
By His pow'r my soul is free, I am no more a sin-ner, His
This is glo-rious lib- er- ty, I am no more a sin-ner, His

D. S,—And I am free, I am no more a sin - ner, His

Fine. CHORUS:

grace saves me. No more a sin-ner, 'tis true of me, The precious blood of

grace saves me. D. S.

Je - sus, it cleans-eth me, The love of Christ has con- quered

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No. 227. HE ROLLED THE SEA AWAY.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. H. L. GILMOUR,

1. When Is - rael out of bondage came, A sea be- fore them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sor-rows dark, like stormy waves, Were dashing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need-ed grace I'll pray;

HE ROLLED THE SEA AWAY. Concluded.

My Lord reach'd down His mighty hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.
My heart's de-sire the Sav- ior read, And roll'd the sea a - way.
A - gain the Lord in mer-cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way,
I know the Lord will quick-ly come, And roll the sea a - way.

CHORUS.

Then for-ward still, 'tis Je - ho-vah's will, Tho' the billows dash and spray
With a conqu'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

Copyright 1896, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J., By per.

No. 228 JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

P. P. B. "God is love." 1st John, 4:8. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n, Tells of His love in the book He has giv'n;
Won- der- ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear- est that Je - sus loves me.
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan-der a- way, Still He doth love me wher- ev - er I stray;
Back to His dear lov- ing arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je - sus loves me.

CHORUS

I am so glad that Je- sus loves me, Je- sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je- sus loves me. Je- sus loves (*omit.....*) e-ven me.

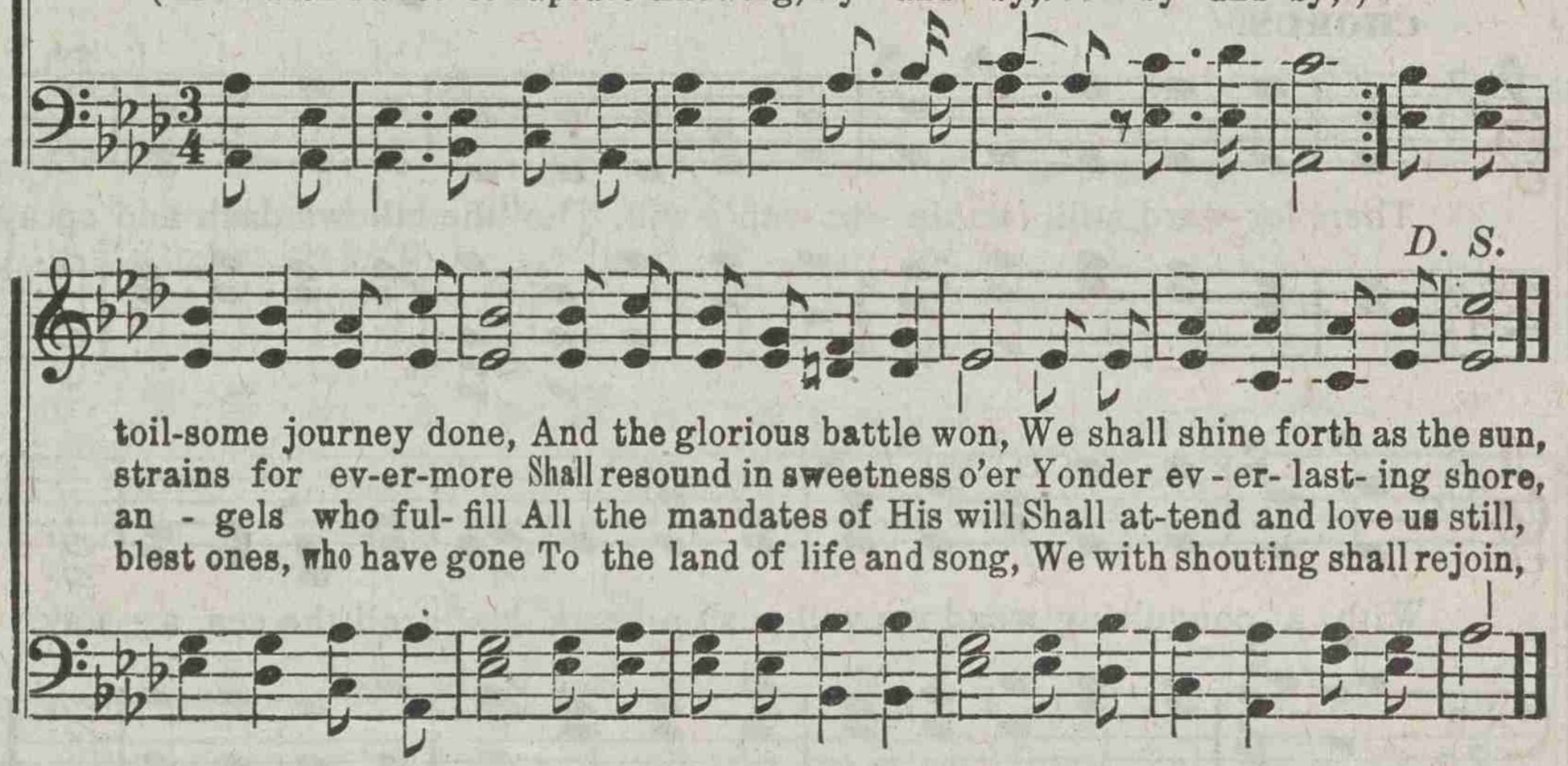
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229. WE SHALL MEET, BY AND BY.

JOHN ATKINSON. HUBERT P. MAIN.



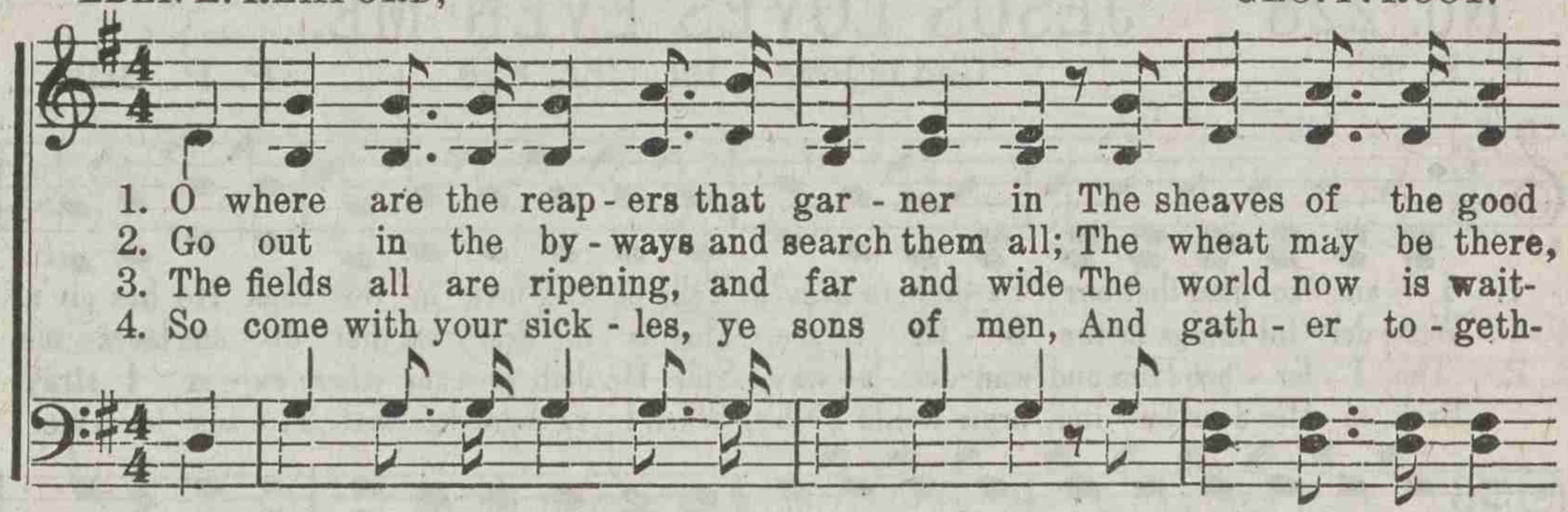
1. We shall meet beyond the riv - er, By and by,... by and by; And the darkness shall be o - ver, By and by,... by and by; With the
2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by,... by and by; We shall sing redemption's sto - ry, By and by,... by and by; And the
3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by,... by and by; Who a crown of life will give us, By and by,... by and by; And the
4. There our tears shall all cease flowing, By and by,... by and by; And with sweetest rapture knowing, By and by,... by and by; All the



toil-some journey done, And the glorious battle won, We shall shine forth as the sun,
strains for ev-er-more Shall resound in sweetness o'er Yonder ev - er- last- ing shore,
an - gels who ful- fill All the mandates of His will Shall at-tend and love us still,
blest ones, who have gone To the land of life and song, We with shouting shall rejoin,

230. O, WHERE ARE THE REAPERS.

EBEN E. REXFORD, GEO. F. ROOT.



1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
3. The fields all are ripening, and far and wide The world now is wait-
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth-

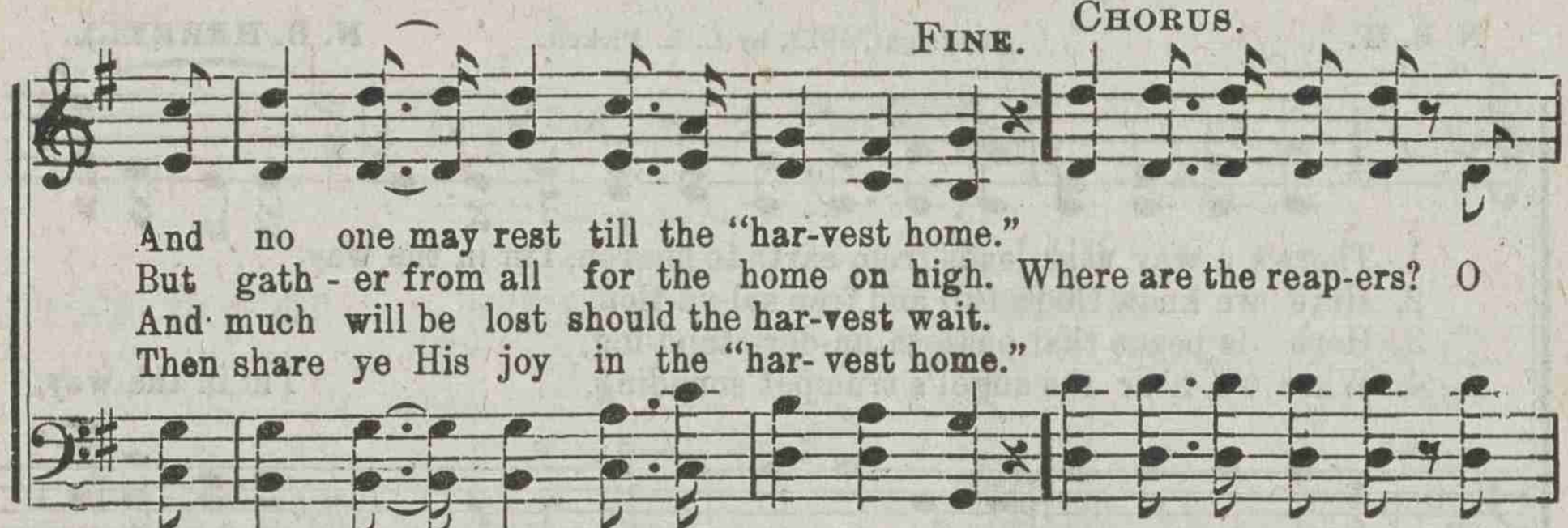


from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,
ing the har- vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come,

D. S.—*who will help us to gar - ner in,*

O, WHERE ARE THE REAPERS. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.



D. S.



231. SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

REV. S. D. PHELPS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



232. I'M IN THE WAY.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett. N. B. HERRELL.

1. There's a way which leads from earth to heaven, I'm in the way,.....
2. Here we know God's full and free sal-va-tion,
3. Here is peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing,
4. When we hear the angel's trumpet sounding,

I'm in the way,

the heav'nly way,

Praise the Lord, my sins are all for- giv- en; I'm
Praise the Lord, it gives us sat - is - faction,
Grace to keep thro' ev - 'ry time of test-ing,
the hear'nly way, We shall go from sea and land a-bounding,

D. S.—*Lord, I'm glad to say, I'm*

FINE. CHORUS.

in the way,..... the heav'nly way;..... I'm in the
I'm in the way, the heav'nly way;

in the way, the heav'nly way;

way,..... I'm in the way;..... And it
I'm in the way, I'm in the way;

D. S.

leads to the land of end-less day; O glo - ry hal - le - lu- jah, praise the

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