



CARPE DIEM
VIVERE

day

~~thick~~

then drink,

GOSPEL HOSANNAS

Gerry Sanders!
— FOR —

Sunday-Schools, Revivals, Singing Schools,
Conventions, and General Use in
Christian Work and Worship.

AUTHORS:

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PREFACE.

GOSPEL SONGS are of great importance in the work and worship of the Church and the evangelization of the world. "The Christian religion is a singing religion." David said: "Sing unto the Lord a new song." We need new songs as well as new sermons. We feel that new songs and new song books are well pleasing to our God.

GOSPEL HOSANNAS is a book of beautiful and spiritual songs. It blends the new and the old. We send it forth in our Redeemer's name, and dedicate it to His service. May its songs inspire Christians to greater service and purer love, and lead many souls from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light and salvation.

Yours in Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

January, 1913.

No. 1.

GOSPEL HOSANNAS.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. All glo - ry to Je - sus, my lov - ing King, He bless-es me
 2. I'm marching to Zi - on, my home a - bove, The cit - y of
 3. O come and go with me to that bright land, You all of its



ev - er - y day; Sweet gos-pel ho - san - nas I glad - ly sing,
 God in the sky; Ere long I shall en - ter that land of love,
 glo-ries may share, May join the glad song of the an-gel band,

CHORUS.



And glo - ry now brightens my way. Ho - san - na..... to
 And sing while the a-ges roll by.
 And meet many loved ones up there. to Je - sus, my



Je - sus,.... His blessings are wondrous and free;.... I'll
 Sav-iour and King, are wondrous and free;



praise Him.... for - ev - er,.... For He is so precious to me.
 for-ev-er, His gospel I'll sing,

No. 2.

HALLELUJAH, ALL THE WAY.

JAMES ROWE,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Oh, what rapt-ure has been mine, Since I found the Friend divine—
 2. Earth an-oth - er world ap-pears, Like a dream my misspent years,
 3. Heart of trou-ble, spir - it sad, Let my Saviour make you glad,



Since He led me from the wayward throng! I am sing-ing all the while
 Now that Je-sus leads me by His love; Since my need has been supplied,
 Let Him take your heavy cares a - way; In the presence of my King,



In the glo - ry of His smile; "Hal-le-lu-jah!" is my hap - py song.
 Love for sinful things has died In a fore-taste of the life a - bove.
 Sim-ply trusting, you could sing "Hallelujah!" all a - long the way.



CHORUS.



Hal-le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah, There is gladness in my
 is my song, all day long,



soul each day; Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le -
 each happy day; o'er and o'er,



HALLELUJAH, ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

lu - jah, I am sing-ing all a-long the way.
ev - er-more, shining, homeward way.

No. 3.

BOW DOWN THINE EAR.

WILLIE W. JACKSON.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, to me, My fee - ble pray'r to hear,
2. O give me strength and courage, Lord, My du - ty to per-form,
3. May I, while here, tho', prone to sin, Stand jus - ti - fied in Thee,

O let me in Thy pres-ence be, Free from the tempter's snare.
And lead me in Thy righteous way, Where nothing can a-larm.
And be prepared when life shall end, To meet e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Tho' I've transgressed Thy blessed will, Yea, ma-ny times I know,

Yet, Thou art read - y to for-give, And mer - cy to be-stow.

No. 4.

STAND UP FOR THE RIGHT.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. Come and join our band, lend a help-ing hand, Get..... in -
 2. Face the foe to-day, press in-to-the fray,
 3. Fight a-against the wrong, show the world you're strong, Face the foe and get



to the fight;

Faith in Je-sus show that the world may know,

Let the hosts of sin know you fight to win,

in-to the fight; Nev-er faint nor quail, lest the foe pre-vail,



Stand..... up for the right.

Broth-er will you stand, oh, will you stand up for the right?



REFRAIN.



Get..... in-to the fight,

Stand.....

Face the foe and get

in-to the fight, Brother will you



..... up for the right;

Turn the souls of men, From the

stand, oh, will you stand up for the right?



STAND UP FOR THE RIGHT. Concluded.

paths of sin, Stand..... up for the right.
 Brother, will you stand, oh, will you stand up for the right?
 up for the right?

No. 5. IT WASHES WHITE AS SNOW.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. 'Twas from Cal-va-ry that it came to me, With its might-y cleans-ing flow,
 2. Sought my sin-stained soul, so, to be made whole, And the peace of God to know,
 3. Ev - er may I sing of this wondrous thing, Thro' the world where'er I go,

Precious crim-son tide from my Saviour's side, And it wash-es white as snow.
 And when passing by, it, this stream did try, And it wash-es white as snow.
 Of the precious blood, of the Son of God, And it wash-es white as snow.

REFRAIN.

And it wash - es white as snow, And, it wash - es white as snow;

Precious crimson tide from my Sav-iour's side, And it wash-es white as snow.

No. 6.

G. W. S.

OVER YONDER.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. Oh, I'm go - ing o - ver yon - der, To that blissful land of won - der,
2. I have loved ones o - ver yon - der, And my heart is growing fonder,
3. The redeemed in countless numbers, Shall a - wak - en from their slumbers,



There to dwell with Je - sus and the ransomed throng;
How I long, e - ter - nal joy with them to try;
And shall gath - er to that land some hap - py day;

o - ver yon - der;



All my steps are grow - ing long - er, And my faith is grow - ing
In that land where all are bet - ter, They are free from ev - 'ry
Won't that be a joy - ful meet - ing, Won't it be a hap - py



strong - er, Praise the Lord! my jour - ney here will not be long.
fet - ter, Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall join them by and by.
greet - ing, Gathered where our Sav - iour and our loved ones stay.



REFRAIN.



O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, From that happy
O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,



OVER YONDER. Concluded.

dwelling place they never roam; O - ver yon - der, o - ver
nev - er roam; O - ver yon - der,

yon - der, Hal - le - lu - jah! soon I'll dwell in that bright home.
o - ver yon - der,

No. 7.

PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me;

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

D. S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
CHORUS. D. S.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

JAMES ROWE.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Love-light brightens all the way For children of the Lord; It gives us cour-age
 2. In the hour of grief or pain It shines up-on our hearts, And till our gladness
 3. Love-light always ours will be, Un - til we see His face; Un - til be-side the



ev - 'ry day To fight for life's re-ward. Ev - er-more it gleams and glows, And
 comes a-gain Sweet comfort it im-parts. From the foe it shields our souls And
 crys - tal sea We meet the "saved by grace;" Then with all the hap - py souls Of

CHORUS.



cheers us thro' the throng, And that is why His love is now our song.
 keeps us pure and strong, And that is why His love is now our song. Love-light, love-light
 that e-ter-nal throng, The light of love will always be our song.



Brightens all the way, Giv-ing peace and glad-ness Day by day. Love-light,



love-light From the heart above, Ho - ly light, precious light, The light of Je-sus' love.

No. 9.

THE GLORY LINE.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



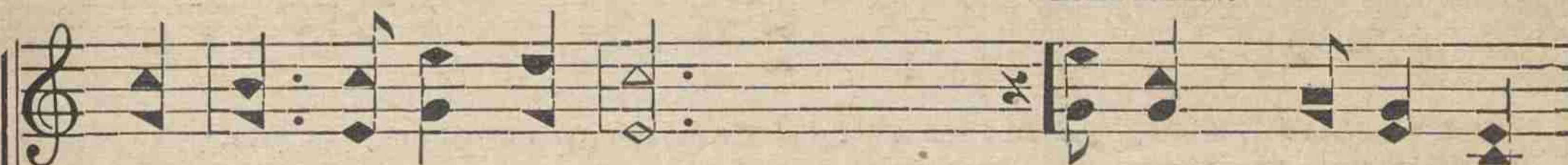
1. All the time..... my heart keeps singing,..... No cause have
 2. Ev - 'ry day..... my heart grows lighter,..... Bless - ings in -
 3. Love has filled..... my heart with gladness, Sav - iour, my
1. All the time heart keeps singing,



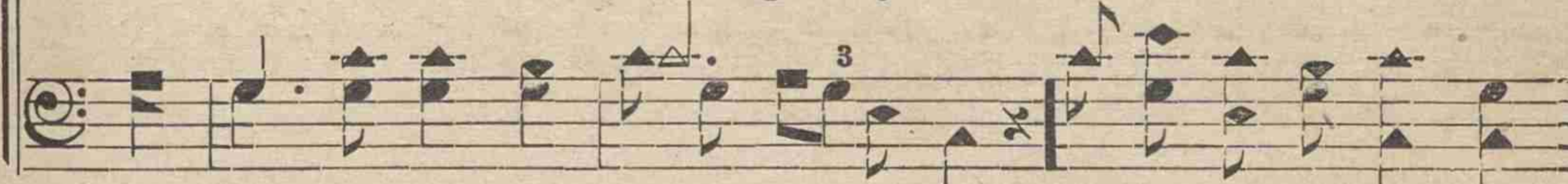
I to pine; To the Lord by faith I'm clinging,.....
 deed are mine; And my hope..... of heav-en brighter,.....
 heart is thine; Now I have..... no thought of sadness,.....
 To the Lord faith I'm cling-ing]



REFRAIN.



I'm on the glo - ry line. I'm on the line that
 the glo - ry line. I am on



leads to glo - ry, Hope makes it brightly shine; Sing-ing the
 so brightly shine; I'm sing-ing out



sweet old gos - pel sto - ry, I'm on the glo - ry line.
 the glo - ry line.

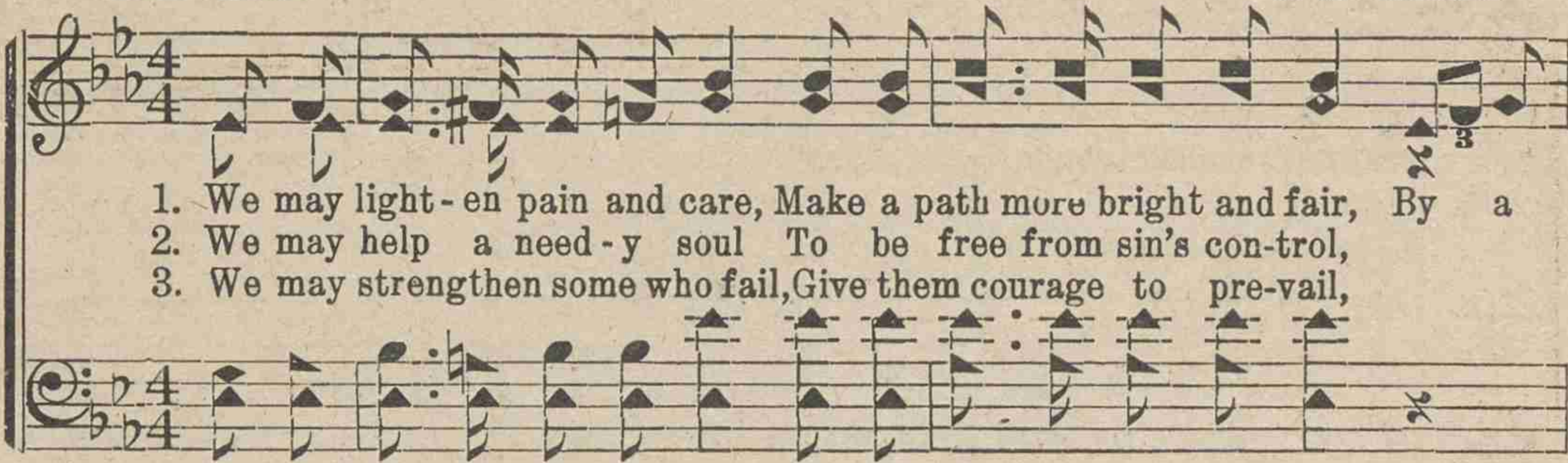


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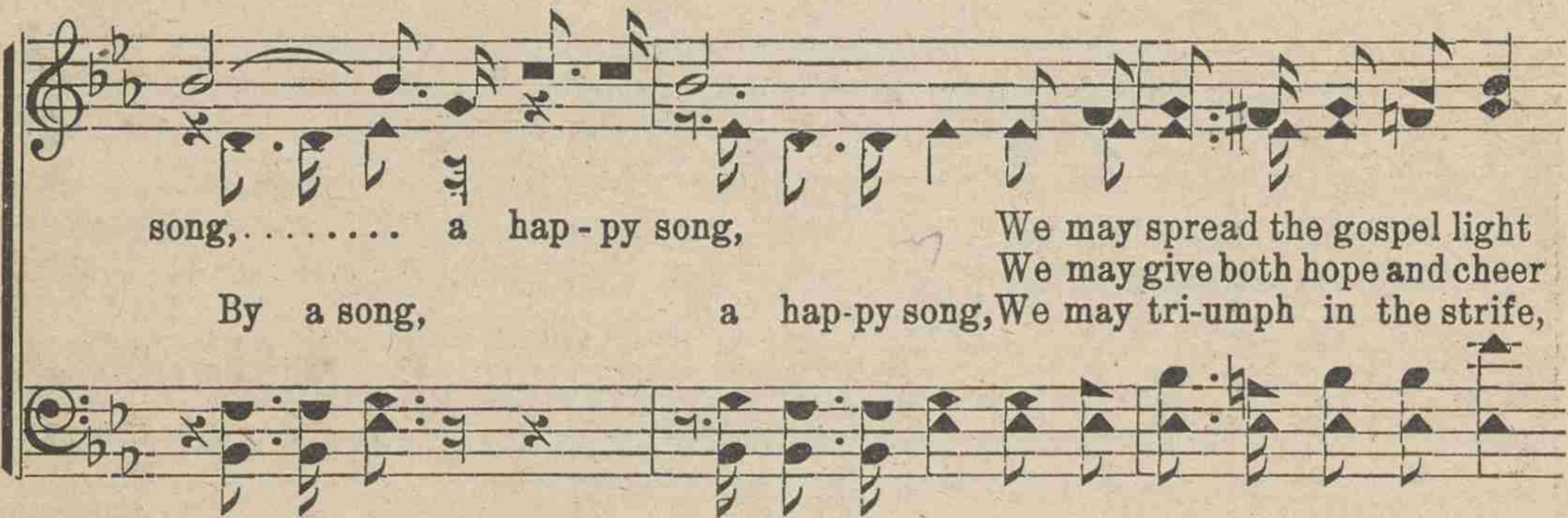
BY A HAPPY SONG.

JAMES ROWE.

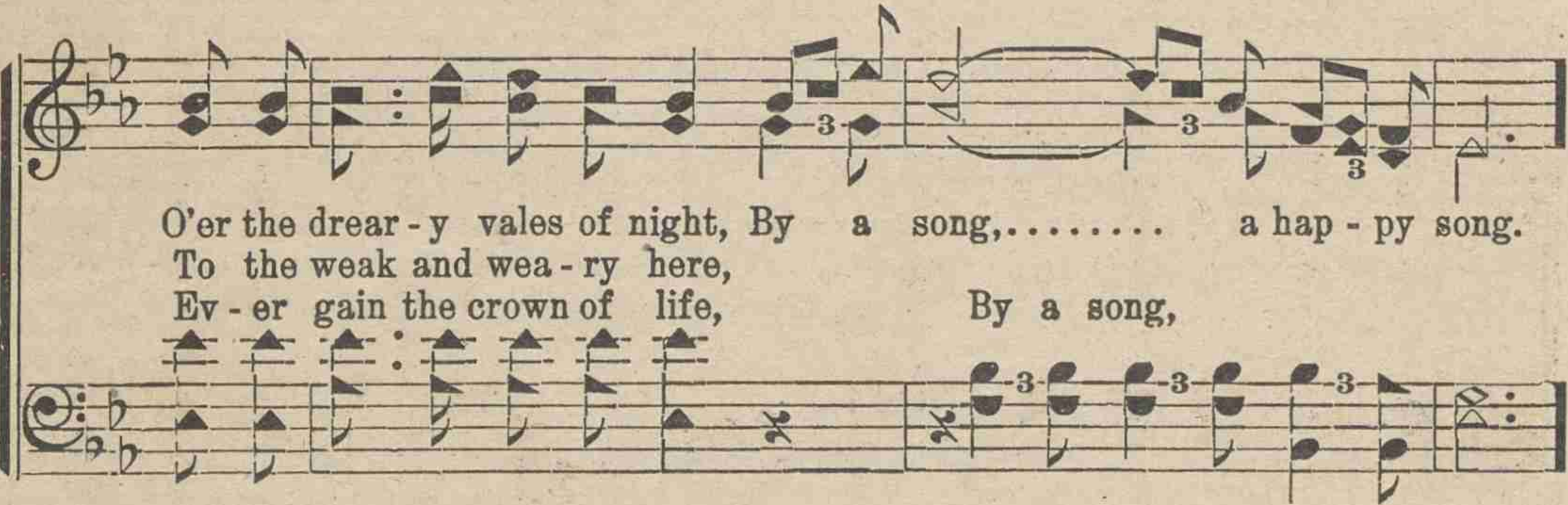
J. M. HAGAN.



1. We may light-en pain and care, Make a path more bright and fair, By a
 2. We may help a need-y soul To be free from sin's con-trol,
 3. We may strengthen some who fail, Give them courage to pre-vail,



song,..... a hap-py song, We may spread the gospel light
 By a song, a hap-py song, We may give both hope and cheer
 We may tri-umph in the strife,



O'er the drear-y vales of night, By a song,..... a hap-py song.
 To the weak and wea-ry here,
 Ev-er gain the crown of life, By a song,

CHORUS.



Let us sing.... .. a-long the way, For the Lord,.....
 Let us sing, a-long the way, For the



from day to day, We may help the Lord to win ma-ny
 Lord, from day to day,

BY A HAPPY SONG. Concluded.

wayward souls from sin, By a song,..... a hap - py song.
By a song, a hap-py song.

No. 11.

F. L. EILAND.

IS THY HOPE SECURE?

JNO. W. HUBBARD.

1. How a-bout thine int'rest yonder? Hast thou made it sure? Art thou
2. Are thy words and deeds demanding Peace that will endure, What-so-
3. To the mighty, flow-ing fountain, With its wa - ters pure, Go and

on the strong foundation? Is thy hope se - cure?
ev - er life may bring thee, Is thy hope se - cure?
drink and live for - ev - er, Make thy hope se - cure?
Is thy hope

CHORUS.

See to it..... at once, my brother, Treasures there pro-cure;
See to it Treasures there

Let this be..... no more a question, Is thy hope se-cure?
Let this be Is thy hope

No. 12.

I'M ON MY WAY TO GLORY.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



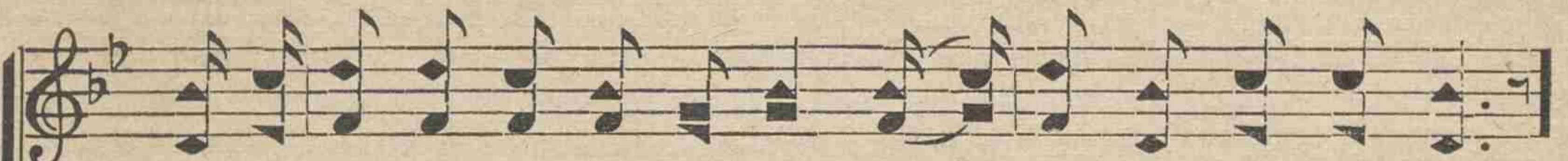
1. In the Bi - ble there's a sto - ry, I've heard it o'er and o'er,
 2. Far a-way in yon - der coun - try, In Ca-naan's sun - ny clime,
 3. In the same old gos - pel sto - ry, Of Ca-naan's hap - py land,



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



'Tis a land that's bright e - ter - nal, For the saved of ev - 'ry race,
 'Tis the home of my Re - deem - er, And all the ransomed throng,
 I am told of ma - ny mansions, That stand e - ter - nal - ly,



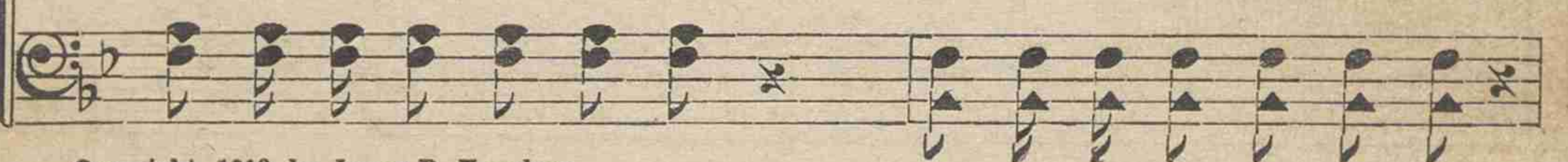
'Tis a land of milk and hon - ey, A hap - py dwell - ing place.
 I am on my way to heav - en, And my journey won't be long.
 Thro' the love of my Re - deem - er, There is one pre - pared for me.



CHORUS.



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



I'M ON MY WAY TO GLORY. Concluded.



And..... the glo-ry line,.....
Un-der the hand di-vine, I'll stay on the glo-ry line;



Go - - - ing to that home..... where
Speeding a-way to glo-ry, Telling the blessed sto-ry, I'm



glo - - - ry shall be mine.
bound for the land di-vine, Not long till it shall be mine.

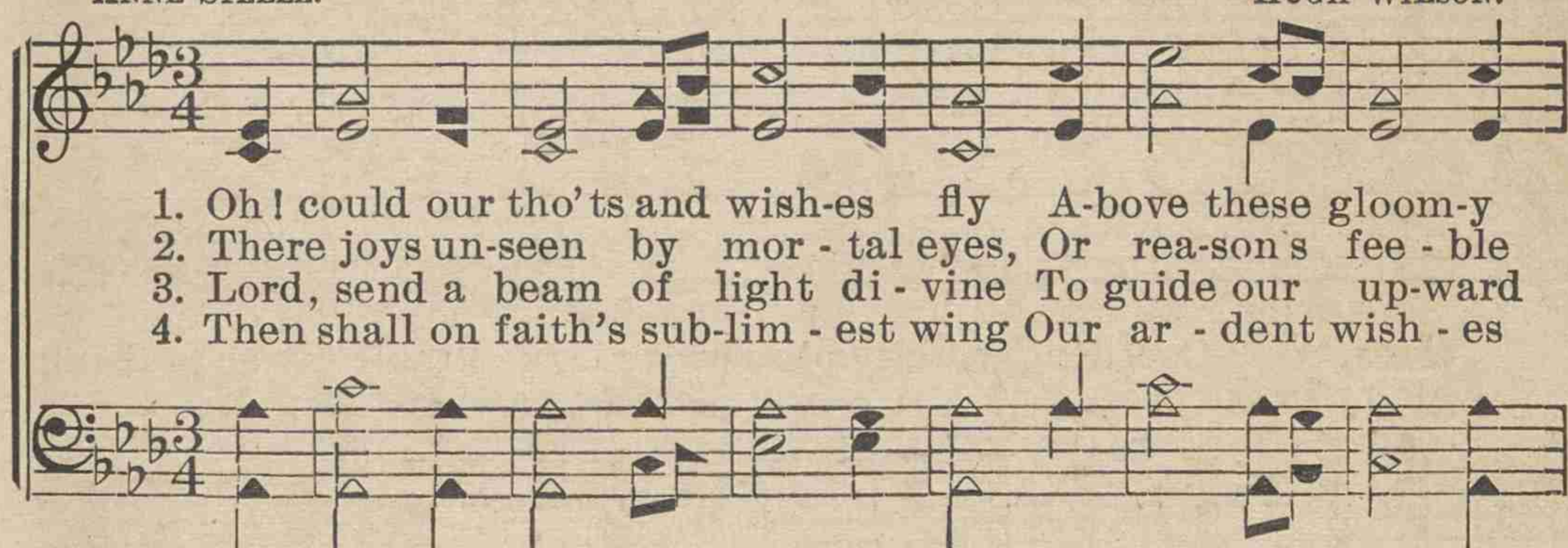
bound for the land where glory shall be mine.

No. 13.

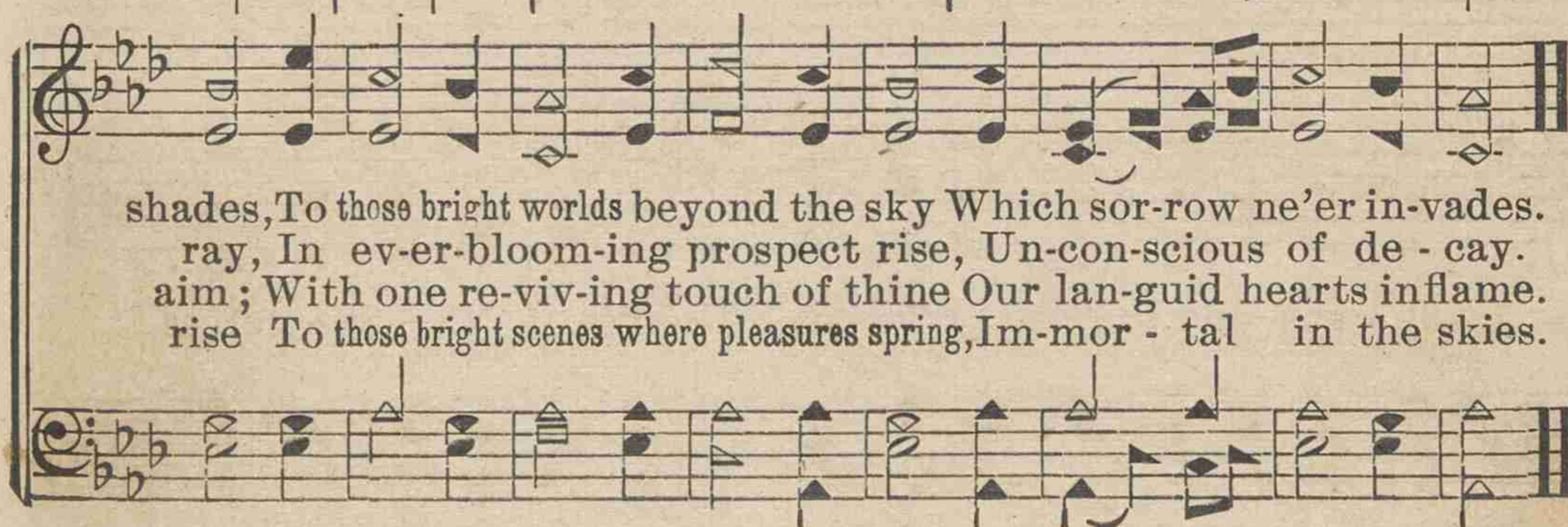
AVON.

ANNE STEELE.

HUGH WILSON.



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



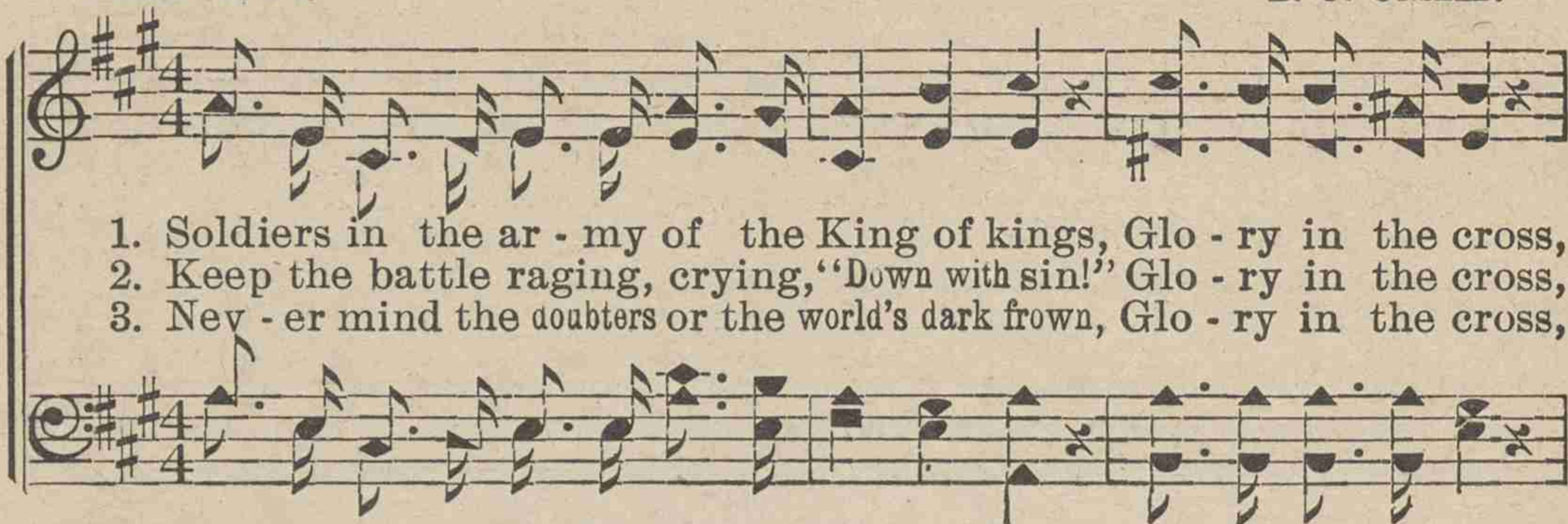
shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky Which sor-row ne'er in-vades.
ray, In ev-er-bloom-ing prospect rise, Un-con-scious of de-cay.
aim; With one re-viv-ing touch of thine Our lan-guid hearts inflame.
rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies.

No. 14.

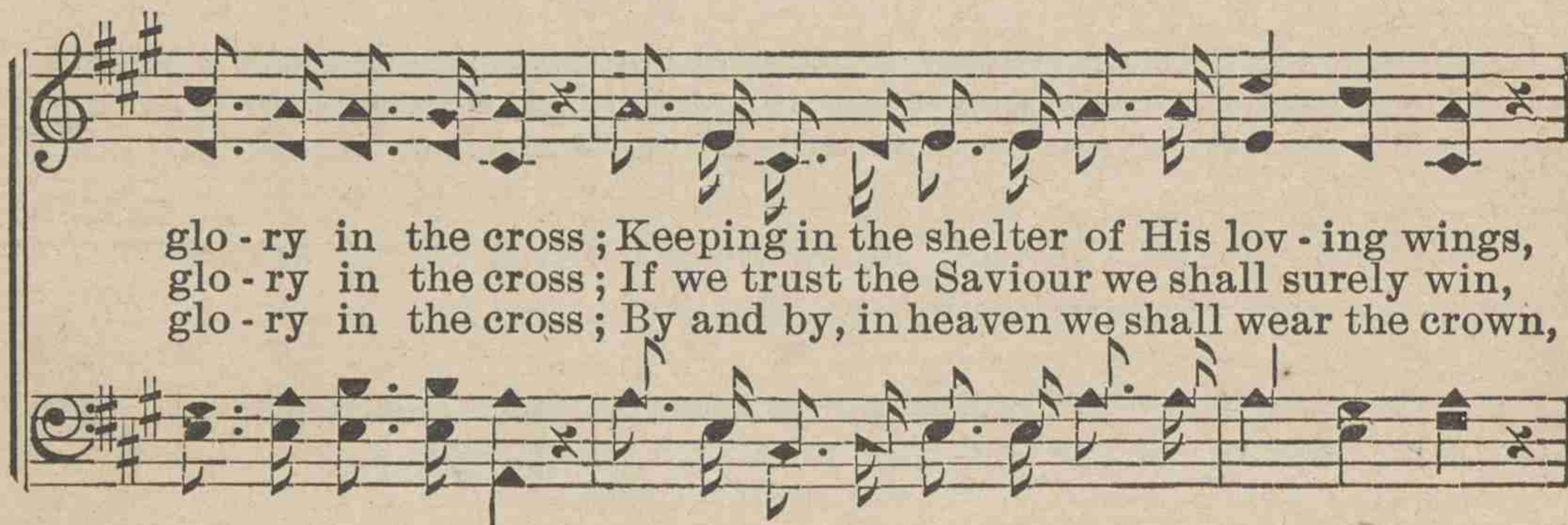
GLORY IN THE CROSS.

JAMES ROWE.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Soldiers in the ar - my of the King of kings, Glo - ry in the cross,
 2. Keep the battle raging, crying, "Down with sin!" Glo - ry in the cross,
 3. Nev - er mind the doubters or the world's dark frown, Glo - ry in the cross,

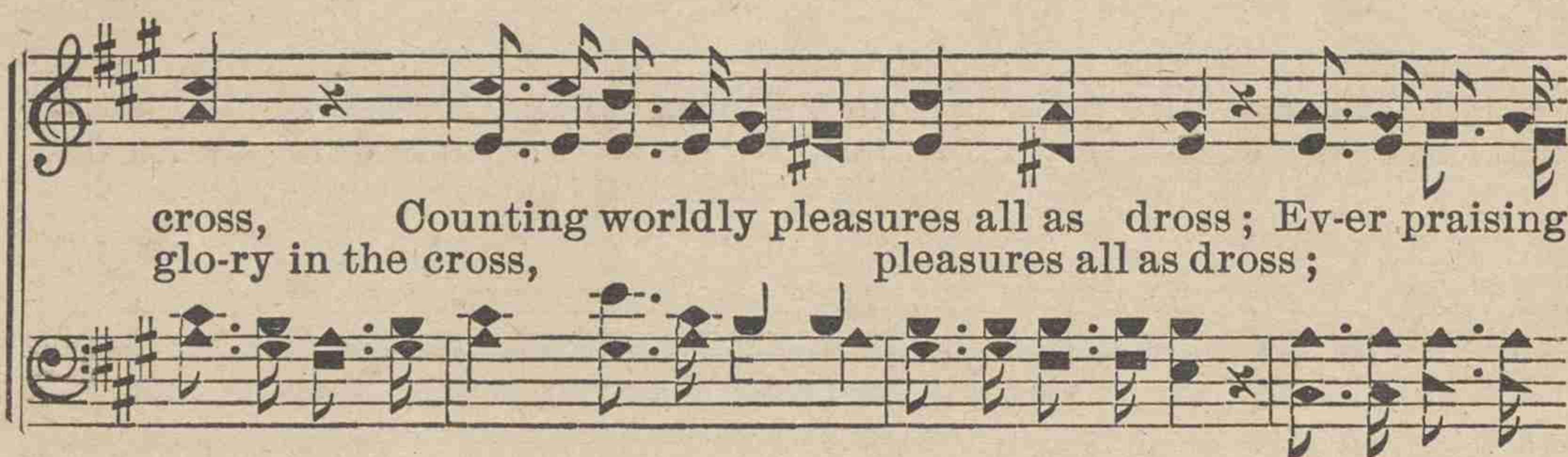


glo - ry in the cross; Keeping in the shelter of His lov - ing wings,
 glo - ry in the cross; If we trust the Saviour we shall surely win,
 glo - ry in the cross; By and by, in heaven we shall wear the crown,

CHORUS.



Glory in the blood-stained cross. Glory in the cross, glo - ry in the
 Glo - ry in the cross,



cross, Counting worldly pleasures all as dross; Ev - er praising
 glo - ry in the cross, pleasures all as dross;



Je - sus and the grace that frees us, Glory in the blood-stained cross.

No. 15. THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY.

N. E. C.

REV. N. E. CANNON.



1. If we walk each day, In the ho-ly way, There'll be no dark valley when
2. Rough the road may seem, But the light doth gleam, There'll be no dark valley when
3. When the shadows fall, And we hear the call, There'll be no dark valley when



Je - sus comes ; Trusting Him to lead, And our cause to plead, There'll be
 Je - sus comes ; Flee all doubts and fears, For His presence cheers, There'll be
 Je - sus comes ; In His arms se-cure, With a prom-ise sure, There'll be



CHORUS.



no dark val-ley when Je-sus comes. There'll be no dark val-ley,
 There'll be



no dark valley, But the light of glory when Je sus comes; There'll be no dark



val-ley, no dark valley, There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes.
 There'll be



No. 16. THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING COMING.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful morning coming for the fol-low-ers of the
 2. There's a beau-ti-ful morning coming and to meet it we will pre-
 3. There's a beau-ti-ful morning coming and we patiently watch and




King, 'Twill be dawning in glo - ry when we reach the shore; And a
 pare, For we want to be read - y, Christ our King to meet; With a
 wait For the shadows of earth to rise and flee a - way; We are




glo - ri - ous song will ech - o from the voic - es of those who sing
 car - ol of vic-t'ry ring-ing we would welcome that morning fair,
 sure that our dear Redeemer will be wait-ing at heaven's gate,



CHORUS.



In the presence of our Re-deem-er ev - er more.
 That our welcome to glo - ry may be glad and sweet. There's a beautiful
 With His sun-ni-est smile of welcome on that day.




morn-ing com-ing for the sin-ners redeemed by grace, 'Tis the



THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING COMING. Concluded.



morn-ing of the e - ter-nal hap - py day ; We shall
blessed, glo-ri-ous hap-py day ;



see Him in all His beauty, by the light of His matchless face, When the



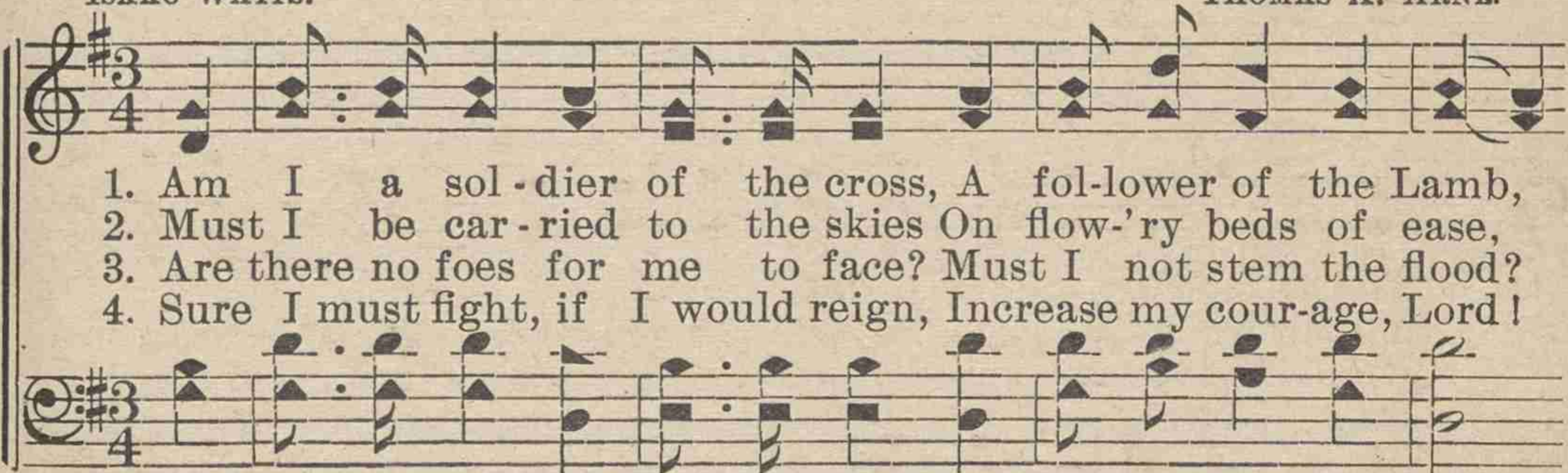
shadows of life have all been rolled away.
rolled, for-ev - er been rolled a-way.

No. 17.

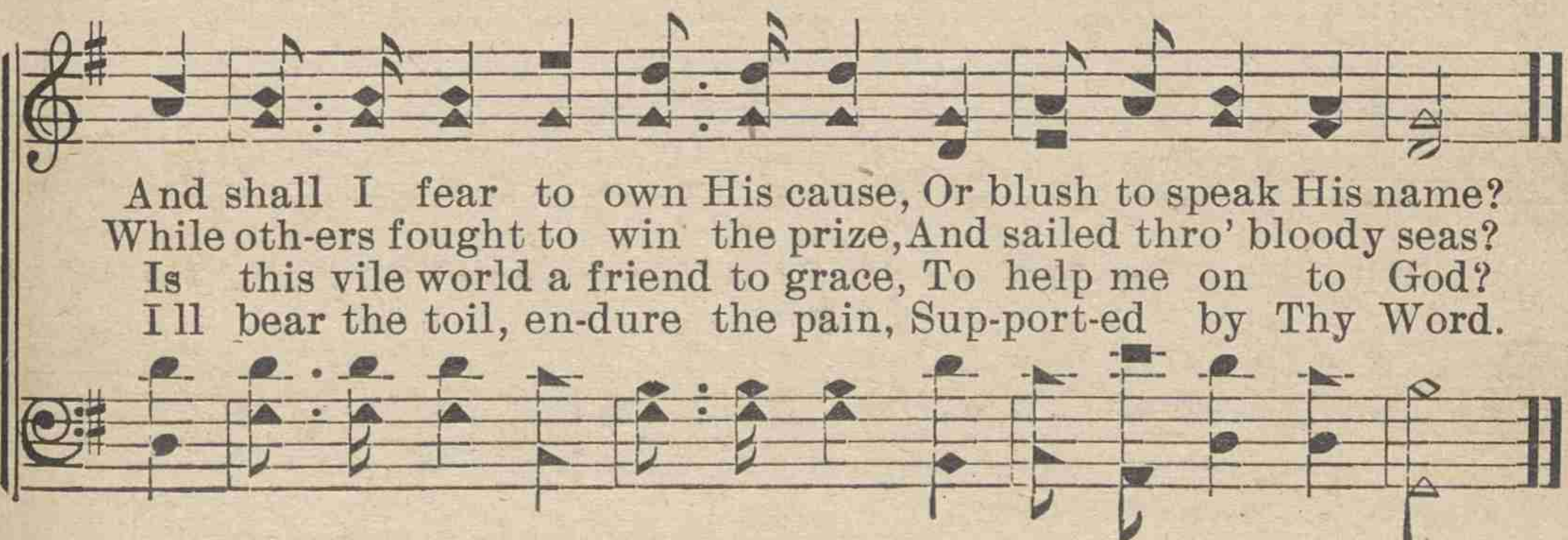
ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



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



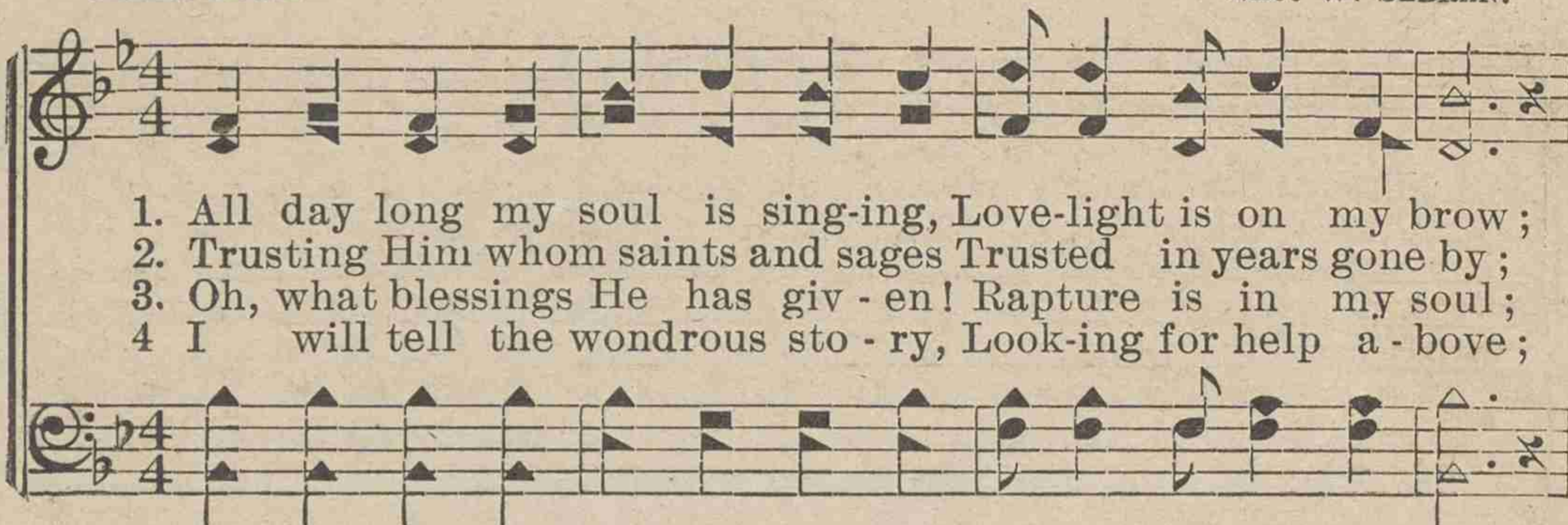
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

No. 18.

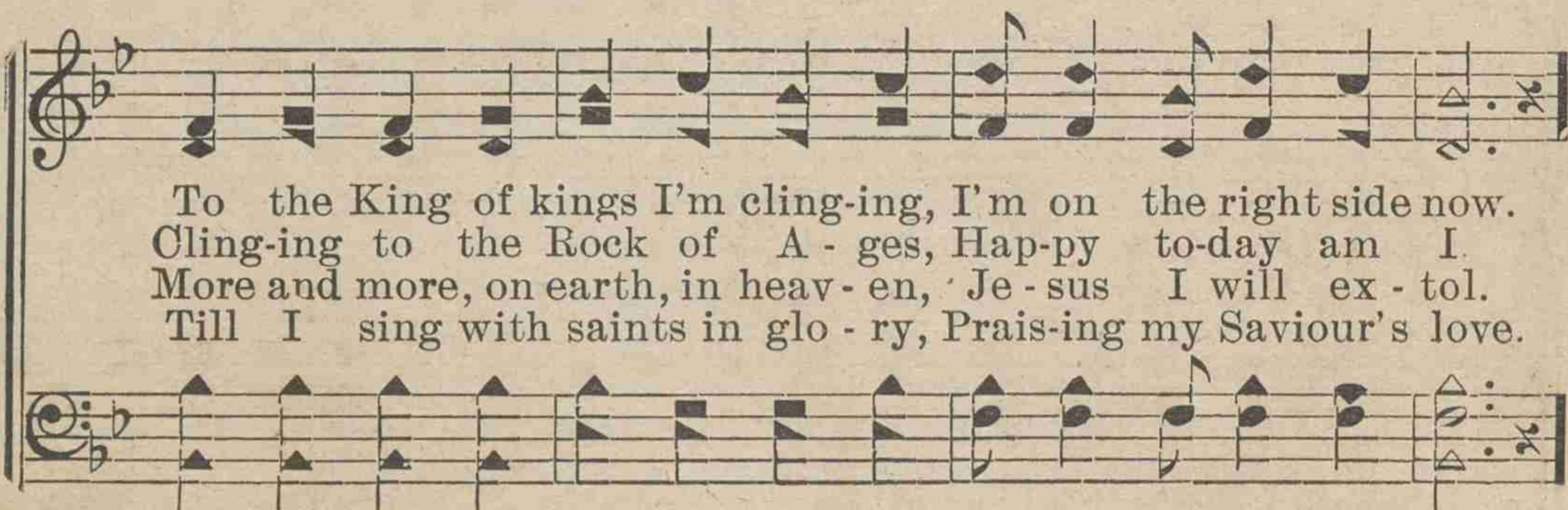
I'M ON THE RIGHT SIDE NOW.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. All day long my soul is sing-ing, Love-light is on my brow;
 2. Trusting Him whom saints and sages Trusted in years gone by;
 3. Oh, what blessings He has giv-en! Rapture is in my soul;
 4 I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, Look-ing for help a-bove;



To the King of kings I'm cling-ing, I'm on the right side now.
 Cling-ing to the Rock of A-ges, Hap-py to-day am I.
 More and more, on earth, in heav-en, Je-sus I will ex-tol.
 Till I sing with saints in glo-ry, Prais-ing my Saviour's love.

CHORUS.



I'm on the right side win-ning glo-ry, Burdened by
 I am on the Burdened low by



sin no more I bow; Tell-ing the bless-ed
 Tell-ing out the



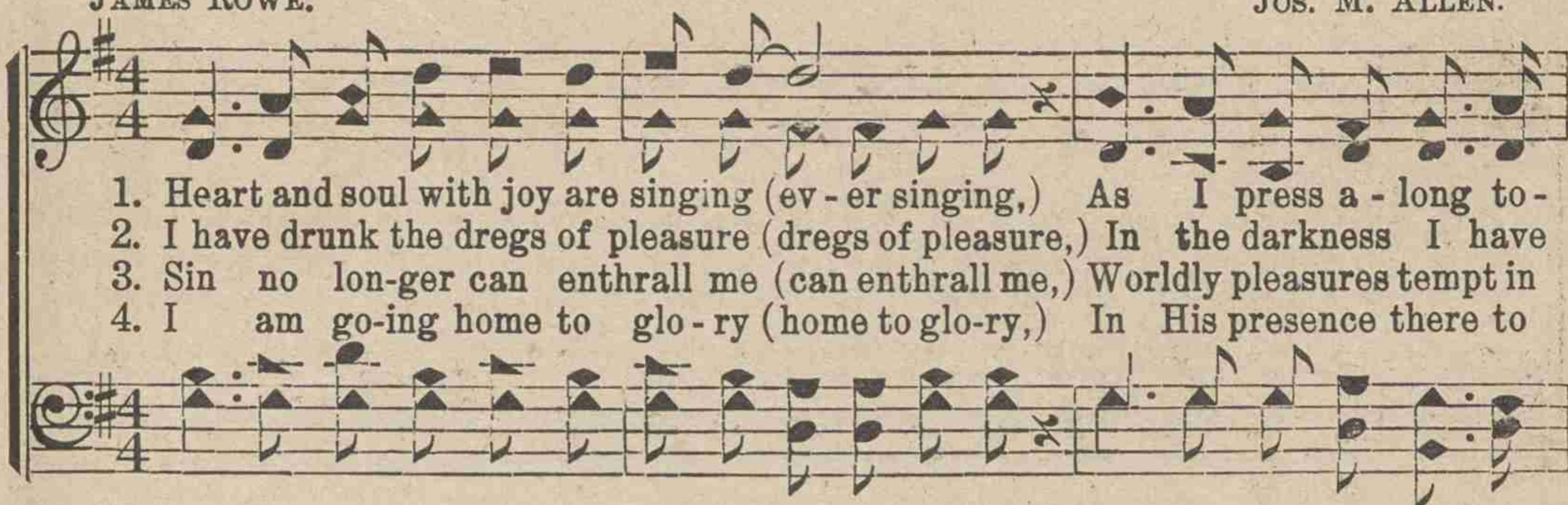
gos-pel sto-ry, I'm on the right side now.
 I am on the

No. 19.

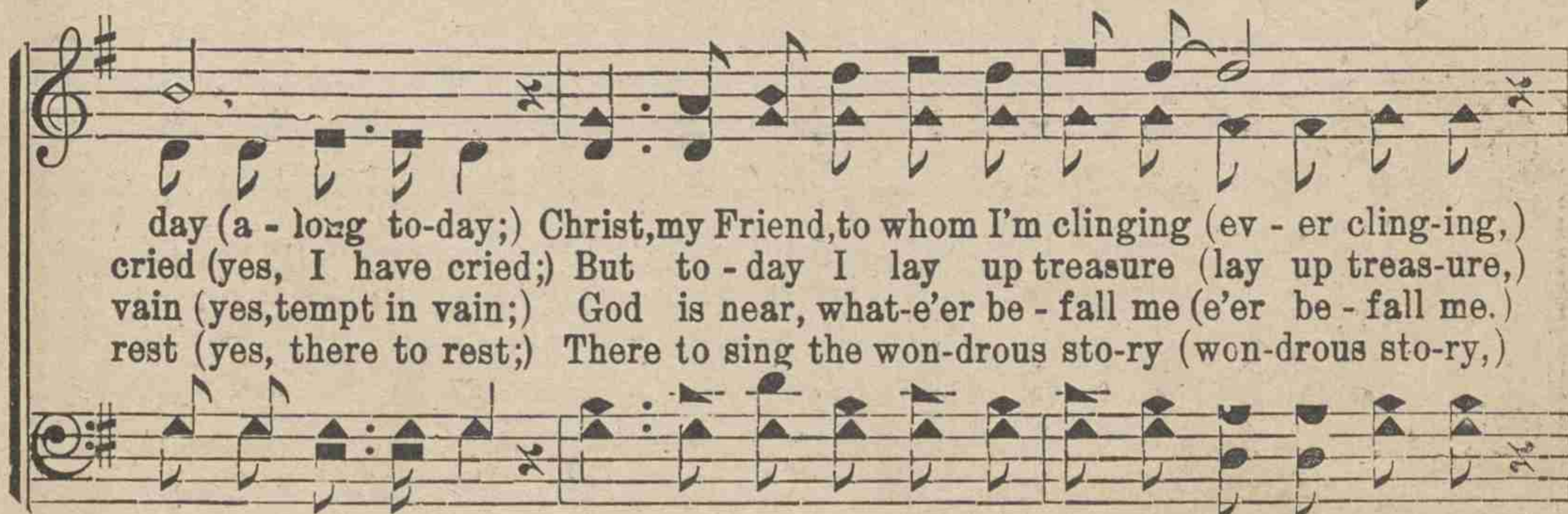
HE REDEEMED ME.

JAMES ROWE.

JOS. M. ALLEN.

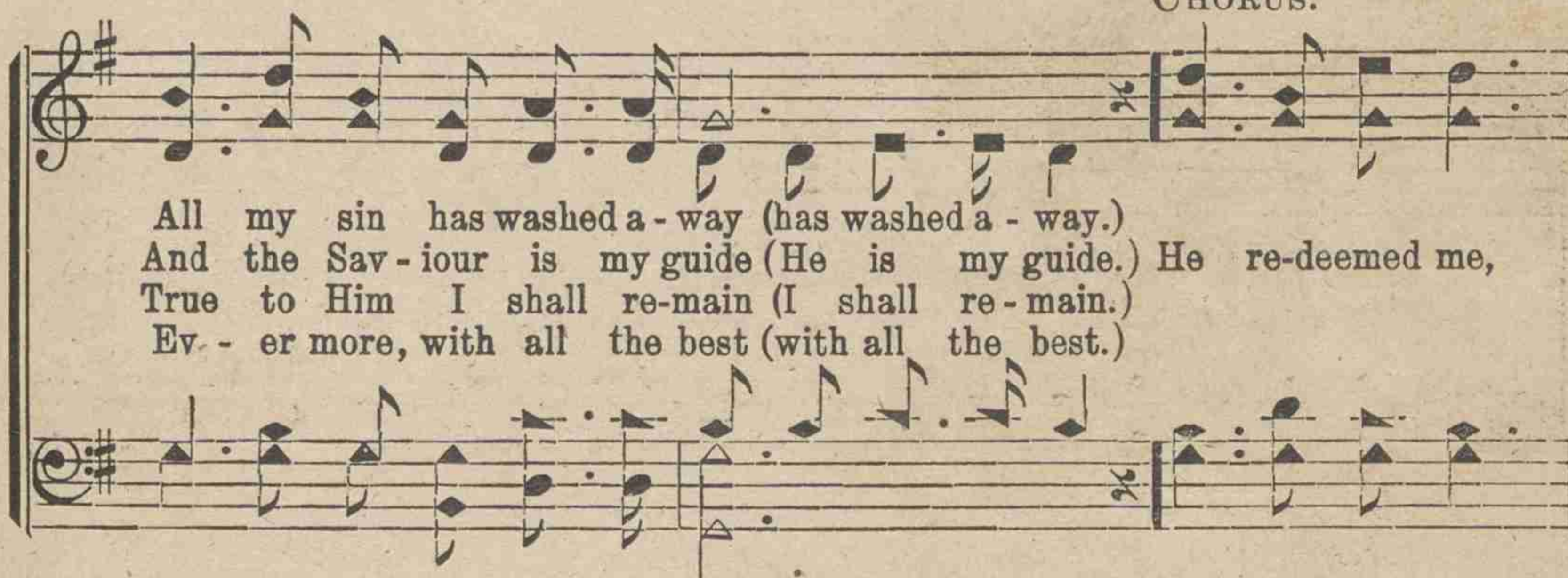


1. Heart and soul with joy are singing (ev - er singing,) As I press a - long to -
 2. I have drunk the dregs of pleasure (dregs of pleasure,) In the darkness I have
 3. Sin no lon-ger can enthrall me (can enthrall me,) Worldly pleasures tempt in
 4. I am go-ing home to glo-ry (home to glo-ry,) In His presence there to



day (a - long to-day;) Christ, my Friend, to whom I'm clinging (ev - er cling-ing,)
 cried (yes, I have cried;) But to - day I lay up treasure (lay up treas-ure,)
 vain (yes, tempt in vain;) God is near, what-e'er be - fall me (e'er be - fall me.)
 rest (yes, there to rest;) There to sing the won-drous sto-ry (won-drous sto-ry,)

CHORUS.



All my sin has washed a - way (has washed a - way.)
 And the Sav - iour is my guide (He is my guide.) He re-deemed me,
 True to Him I shall re-main (I shall re-main.)
 Ev - er more, with all the best (with all the best.)



hal - le - lu - jah! He redeemed me, I am free! I will praise Him thro' the



a - ges..... For His wondrous love for me.
 thro' the a - ges His wondrous love for me.

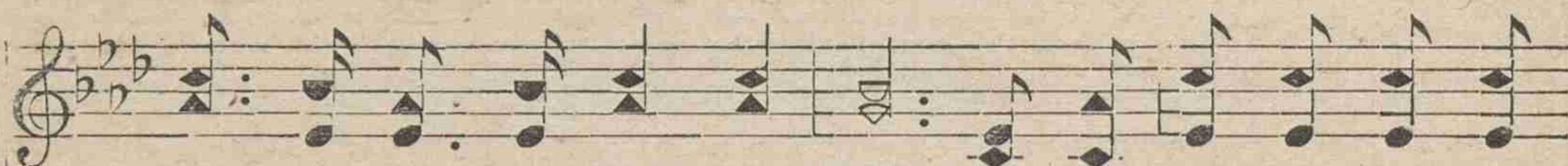
No. 20. TRY TO WIN A SOUL EACH DAY.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



1. Broth-er, why not help some-bod-y win a home in heaven's land?
2. You can find them on the highways, in the by-ways, full of sin,
3. Je - sus loves the wand'ring outcast who from Him has gone astray,



Try to win a soul each day; O so ma - ny help-less
Try to win a soul each day; Won't you pi - lot them to
Try to win a soul each day; Help some-one to find the



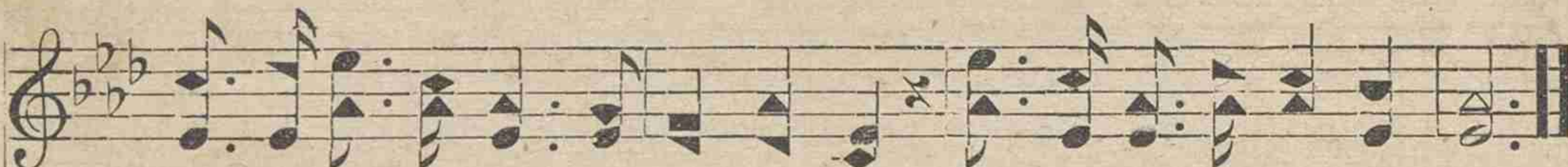
wand'ers only need a friendly hand, Try to win a soul each day.
Je - sus, He will help each soul to win, Try to win a soul each day.
Master, lead them on in heaven's way, Try to win a soul each day.



REFRAIN.



Try to win a soul, some poor lost soul, Try to win a soul each day;



Help them on the road to heaven's goal, Try to win a soul each day.



1. There is beauty ev-'ry-where, Songs of gladness fill the air, Ev - 'ry
 2. Ev - 'ry shadow dis - ap-pears, All our troubles, all our fears, For the
 3. We are safe from ev-'ry foe, And shall conquer sin, we know, For the

heart has strength and cheer for all its needs; Glo-ry shines upon the way
 Ho - ly Spir - it cheers to no - ble deeds, And our souls delight to sing,
 Friend who loves us so each heart-call heeds, So, by faith, we press along,

D. S. Till our faith shall end in sight,

Lead-ing to the realms of day, Souls have no de-sire to stray, when
 Hap - py prais-es to our King, Making hills and val-leys ring, when
 With our fac - es turned from wrong, Always hap-py, always strong, when

We will fol - low day and night, For the day is al - ways bright, when

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus leads. When the Sav - ior leads the way, It is
 Je - sus leads.

D. S.

al-ways "hap-py day," We have no de-sire to stray from Je - sus;

No. 22.

WON'T YOU LOOK AND LIVE?

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Christ has paid all the cost, not one soul needs to be lost, Full sal -
 2. O the joys that you miss! O the peace, pleasure and bliss! By re -
 3. Bid the tempter depart, let the Lord gladden your heart, In the



va - tion He waits to give; With His arms opened wide Je - sus
 fus - ing my Sav - ior's love; Sin no more would annoy, you would
 low-lands no long - er roam; He's a won - der - ful Friend, on His



stands close to your side; Wayward soul, won't you look and live?
 soon car - ol with joy, If you on - ly would look and live.
 love you may de - pend, He will keep you, and lead you home.

CHORUS.



Won't you look? won't you live? Your sins
 Won't you look, wanderer, won't you live? All your past my



He'll for-give; Look to-day while you
 Sav - ior will-ing-ly will for-give; Look to - day,

WON'T YOU LOOK AND LIVE. Concluded.



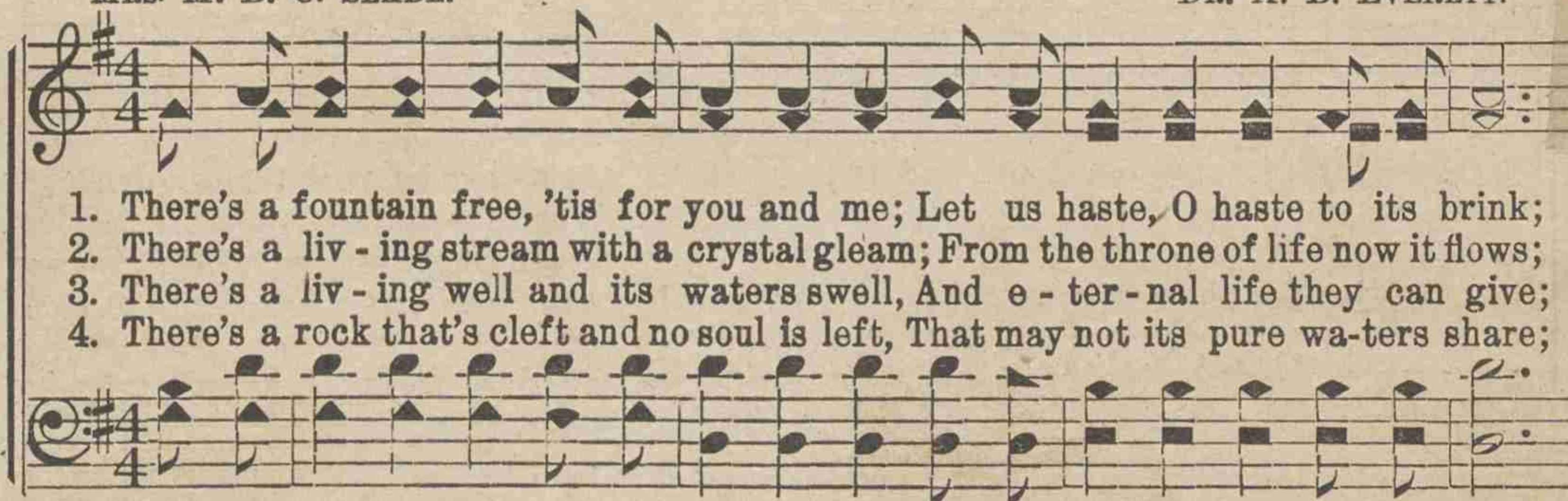
may, Lost soul, look and live;
come to Him while you may, O poor sin-ner, let Him pardon you, look and live,

No. 23.

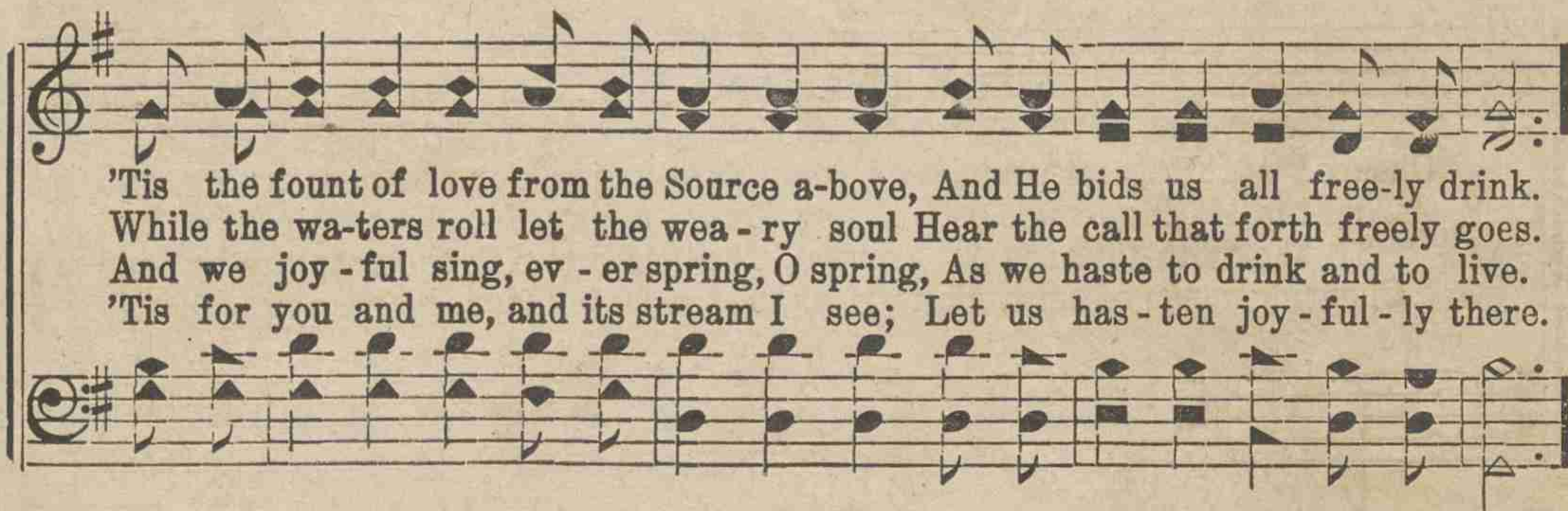
FREE WATERS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

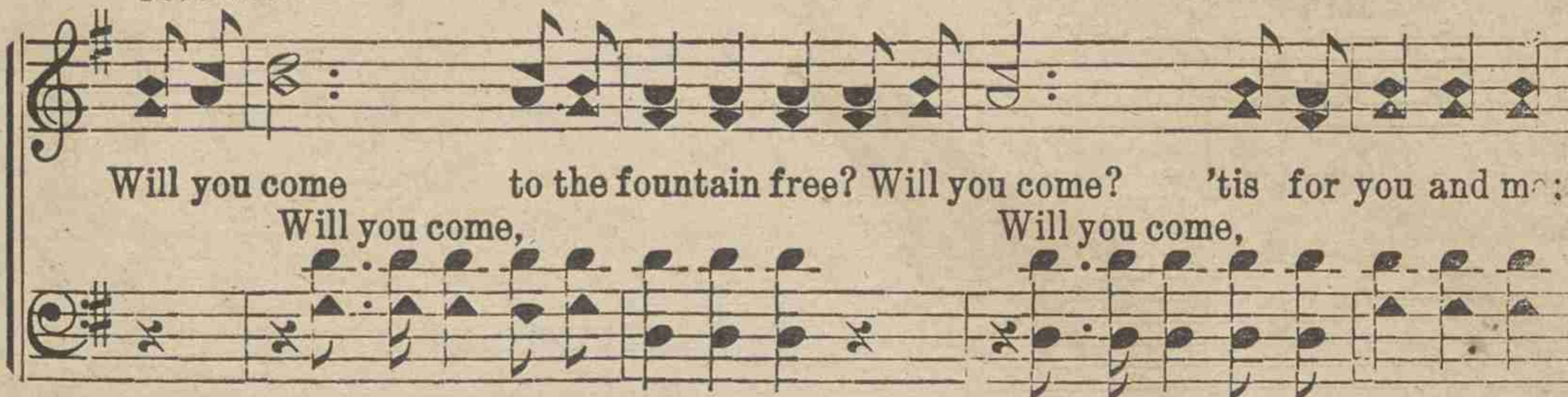


1. There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me; Let us haste, O haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv - ing stream with a crystal gleam; From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its waters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa-ters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see; Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.

CHORUS.



Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come, Will you come,



Thirsty soul, hear the welcome call; 'Tis a foun-tain o-pened for all.
Thirs-ty soul

JENNIE WILSON.

J. M. HAGAN.



1. Toil for God with-out re-pin-ing, Where His golden grain is shin-ing; There is
2. If the task seems hard and dreary, Let not heart and hand grow weary; There is
3. To the Master bright sheaves bearing, In His kind ap-prov-al shar-ing; There is
4. Look from earthly friends of duty, To the land of rest and beau-ty; There is



joy

by and by;

La-bor on with true en-deav-or,
When the twilight shades are fall-ing,
When the great re-ward is giv-en

joy for the reapers

by and by; In the cit-y fair and glo-rious,



Cheered by this sweet promise ev-er, There is joy for the reap-ers by and by.
And the Master's voice is call-ing, There is joy for the reap-ers by and by.
To the faith-ful ones in heav-en, There is joy for the reap-ers by and by.
Chanting songs of faith vic-to-rious, There is joy for the reap-ers by and by.



REFRAIN.



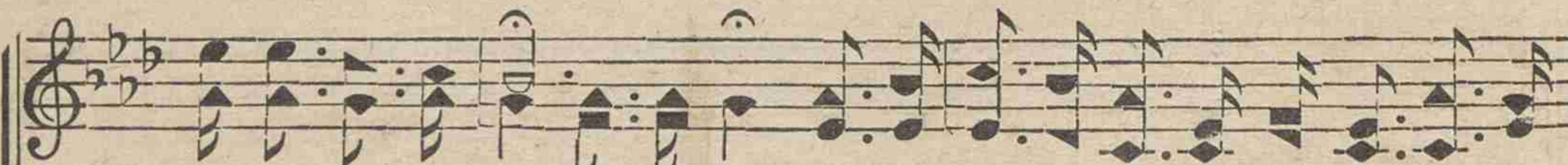
There is joy

by and by;

There is joy for the

for the reap-ers

by and by;



reap-ers by and by (by and by,) In the har-vest round thee lying; Work for



JOY FOR THE REAPERS. Concluded.

God while time is fly - ing; There is joy for the reap-ers by and by.

No. 25.

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
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies; And help me to make a com-
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
 4. Lord Je-sus, Thou se-est I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and with-in me a

live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know: O
 cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow: O
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," O

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 26.

I AM IN HIS CARE.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



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



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



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



REFRAIN.



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



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



I AM IN HIS CARE. Concluded.

cannot move me, I am in His care.
I am in His care, I'm in my Saviour's loving care.

No. 27.

I AM NOT ASHAMED.

F. L. EILAND.

J. M. HAGAN.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.

1. I am not ashamed to own Him, Who for me so much hath done ;
2. All my sins He took up-on Him, Paid my debt and made me free ;
3. I will ev - er here a-dore Him, For the peace He doth impart ;
4. I am glad that I can own Him As my Saviour, Priest and King ;

More than others all He suf-fered, And my love He thus has won.
From the bond of con-dem-na-tion Gave me perfect lib - er - ty.
Tho' the world may scorn and leave me, He shall still possess my heart.
And my deepest soul's de-vo - tion In be-fore Him I will bring.

REFRAIN.

I'm not ashamed of Him, my Lord, The dearest Friend I've known,

I am so glad to claim Him now As Priest and King my own.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 28.

TAKE JESUS ALONG.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

The Old Folks at Home

1. As you jour-ney on life's road, Take Je-sus a-long,.....
2. When He's trav'ling by your side,
3. Wand'ring one, why do you wait? Take Je-sus a-long,

He will help you with your load, Take Je - sus a - long;
Naught of e - vil can be - tide, Take Je - sus a - long;
You'll be left out side the gate, Take Je - sus a - long;

A single line of handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and a few rests. The ink is dark, and the paper shows signs of age and wear.

[illegible]

All your bur-dens He will bear, Keep your feet from ev-'ry snare,
He can turn the dark - est night, In - to morn-ing's gold-en light,
He will par - don ev - 'ry wrong, Trust Him now, He'll make you strong,

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes various note values, rests, and a final double bar line.

Make your path-way bright and fair, Take Je - sus a - long.
Trust in Him, 'twill all be right, Take Je - sus a - long.
Fill your soul with joy and song, Take Je - sus a - long.

A single line of handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes and rests. The notes are mostly eighth and sixteenth notes, with some beamed together. There are also several rests of varying durations. The handwriting is in dark ink on aged, slightly yellowed paper.

REFRAIN.

[illegible]

Take Je - sus a-long,..... Take Je - sus a-long,.....
Take Je-sus a-long, Take Je-sus a-long,

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests, with some notes having stems that cross the staff lines. The paper is aged and yellowed.

TAKE JESUS ALONG. Concluded.

He will be your dearest friend, Take Jesus along; Take Je-sus a-long;

Take Je - sus a-long, Take Je - sus a - long, Take Je - sus a-long,

He will guide you to the end, Take Je - sus a - long Take Je-sus a - long.

No. 29.

LABAN.

GEORGE HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.

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

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

No. 30.

'TIS SWEET TO KNOW.

JAMES ROWE.

J. OWEN LONG.

DUET. SOP. AND ALTO. *Not too fast.*

1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je - sus knows, Our deepest cares, our strongest foes, And
 2. 'Tis sweet to know that He will keep His children when the storm shall sweep, And
 3. 'Tis sweet to know that we shall see Our Sav-iour when the shad-ows flee, And

CHORUS.
 that His love will keep us strong Un-til we sing the vic-t'ry-song.
 e - ven through the darkest night, His love will flood our souls with light. 'Tis sweet to
 with the ransomed of the race, For-ev-er praise redeeming grace.

know.....that this dear Friend..... Will stay be - side
 'Tis sweet to know that this dear Friend Will stay be -

..... us till the end,..... And that, when all.....life's cares are
 side us till, un - til the end, And that, when all

o'er,..... We shall be His..... for ev - er - more.
 life's cares are o'er We shall be His, yes, His for-ev - er-more.

No. 31.

SONGS TO HIS HONOR.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Songs to His hon-or, gath-er we now to sing, Joy-ful the
 2. Let all our praise, both now and for ev-er-more, Be un-to
 3. Fa-thers and mothers, brothers and sis-ters, all, Draw near with

loud ac-claim;.... A-ged and youth, here, carols of gladness bring,
 Him our King;..... Let ev-'ry voice His won-der-ful name adore,
 heart a-glow;..... With lips at-tuned, up-on His great name to call,

CHORUS.

Praise, praise His ho-ly name.
 All hail, His love to sing. Gather we, now, with singing, Carols of
 Blessings of Him to know.

gladness bringing, Joyful the loud acclaim!.... Lift-ing our hearts in

Repeat refrain softly after last stanza.

glad-ness, Bidding depart all sadness, Praise, praise His holy name!

No. 32. BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS, WORDS, DEEDS.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

P. B. BURRESS.



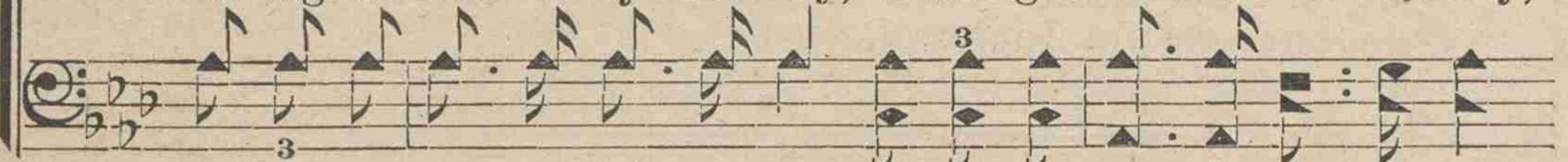
1. Beau-ti - ful tho'ts of love divine, Come to this weary heart of mine,
2. Beau-ti - ful words O let me sing, Praising my Saviour, Lord and King,
3. Beau-ti - ful deeds I fain would do, Day af-ter day in serv-ice true,



Filling my soul with courage true, Cheering me on with purpose new;
Cheering the sad from day to day, Pointing them to a bright-er way;
Scat-ter-ing light and love a-long, Filling the burdened heart with song;



Tho'ts of the blessed, ho - ly word, And of the promise of the Lord,
Beau-ti-ful words of love and light, Making the darkest places bright,
Lift-ing the fall - en by the way, Cheering them on to end-less day,



D. S.—Beau-ti-ful thoughts of bright-er days, Beau-ti-ful words of love and praise,



Beau - ti - ful tho'ts of serv - ice sweet, That I can do.
Tell - ing the wan - d' rer to re - turn, Who fain would stray.
Trust - ing the Lord to keep me faith - ful, True and strong.

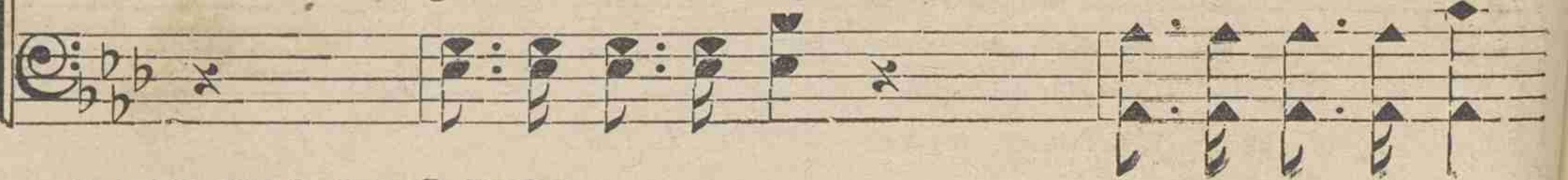


beau - ti - ful deeds, O let me scat - ter by the way.

CHORUS.



Beau-ti - ful thoughts,..... beau-ti - ful words,.....
Thoughts of love and light, Words of truth and right,



BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS, WORDS, DEEDS. Concluded.

D. S.



Beau-ti-ful deeds.....from day un-to day.
Deeds that honor God from day to day.

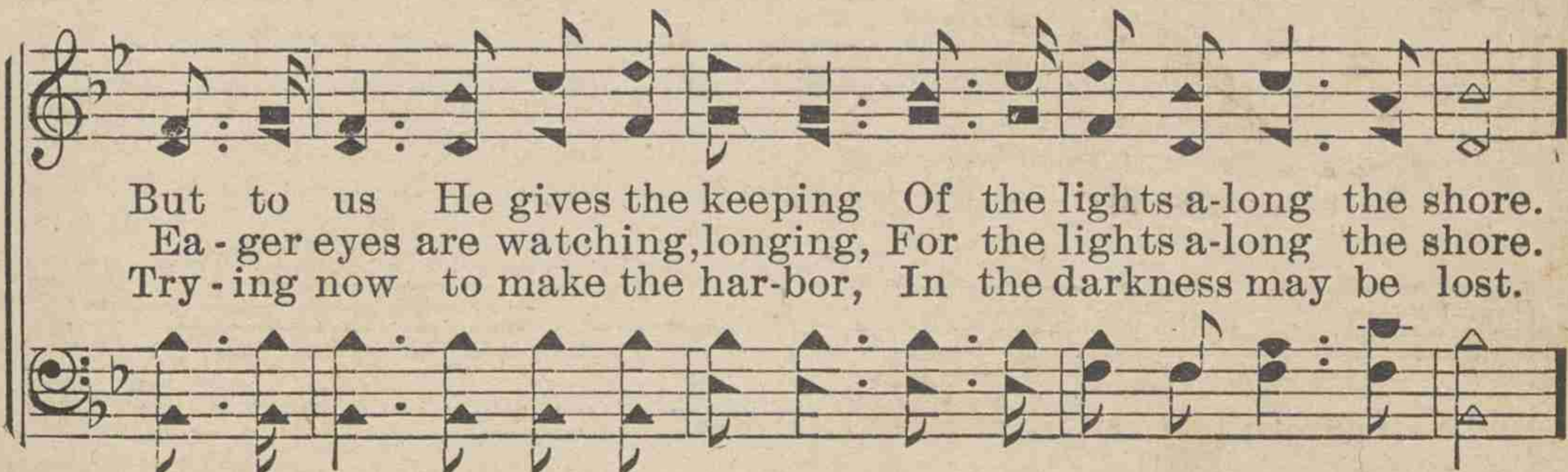
No. 33. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has settled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother; Some poor sailor tempest tossed,

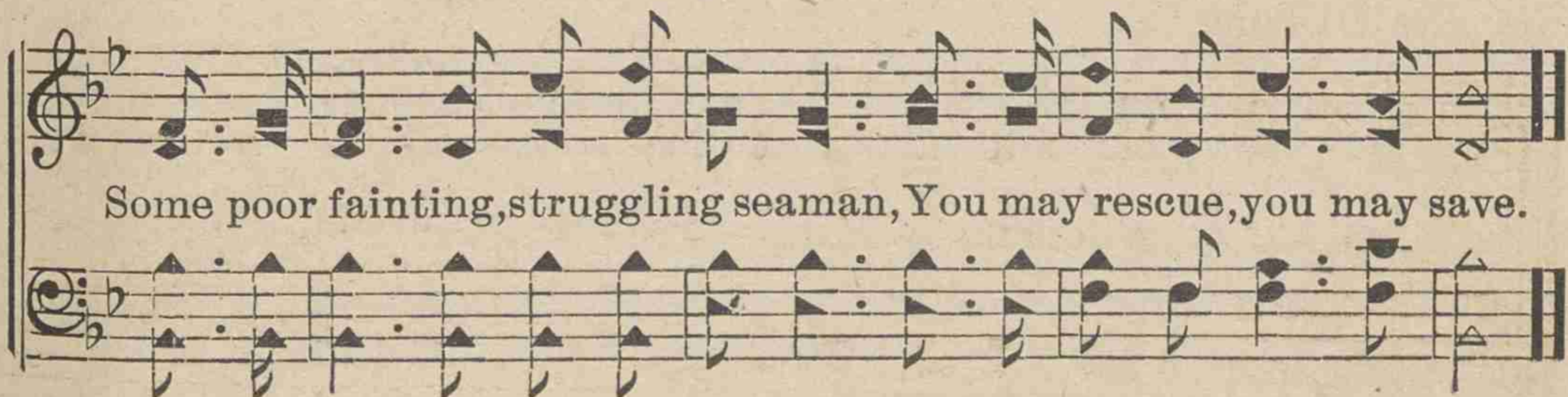


But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the darkness may be lost.

CHORUS.



Let the low-er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, You may rescue, you may save.

No. 34.

THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

IRA T. FOUST.



1. Broth-er, look up - on the field white un - to har - vest,
 look up-on the field,
 2. Lo! the Mas-ter calls a - loud un - to His peo - ple,
 calls a - loud to - day,
 3. Broth-er, will you go to - day in - to the har - vest?
 to the har-vest field,



See the precious golden grain wait - ing the reap - ers,
 bend - ing in the breeze,
 Bid - ding them without de - lay en - ter the har - vest,
 go in - to the field,
 Will you turn the hearts of men un - to the Sav - iour?
 turn them to the Lord,



Hear the Mas - ter of the field, as He looks up-on the yield,
 Wait not till the storm and rain, beat up-on the gold-en grain,
 Let His word your sic - kle be, go and wield it faith-ful-ly,



Call - ing earn - est - ly for reap - ers to - day.
 for reap-ers to - day.
 Bind it for the Mas - ter now while you may (while you may).
 Do not wait till har - vest time rolls a - way (rolls a - way).

THE CALL FOR REAPERS. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Hear the Mas - ter call-ing for reap - ers, Will you la - bor
List to the call sounding to-day, la - bor to-day,



while you may? Soon the har - vest time will be
will you work while you may? Harvest shall pass,

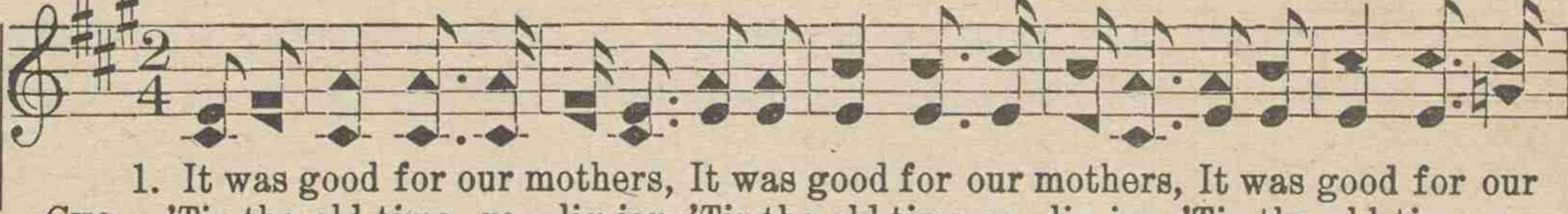


o - ver, Go and la-bor ere the time flies a - way.
soon 'twill be o'er, ere the time flies a - way.

No. 35.

OLD TIME RELIGION.

Anon.



1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
CHO.—'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re -



mothers, And it's good e-nough for me.
lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me.

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

No. 36. KEEP THE SONG-WAVES ROLLING.

JAMES ROWE,

J. OWEN LONG.



1. Happy children of the King, lift your voices glad and sing, Press a-
 2. Let your armor gleam and shine, in the light of love divine, As you
 3. Soon will dawn the morning bright and re-veal the gates of light, Where our

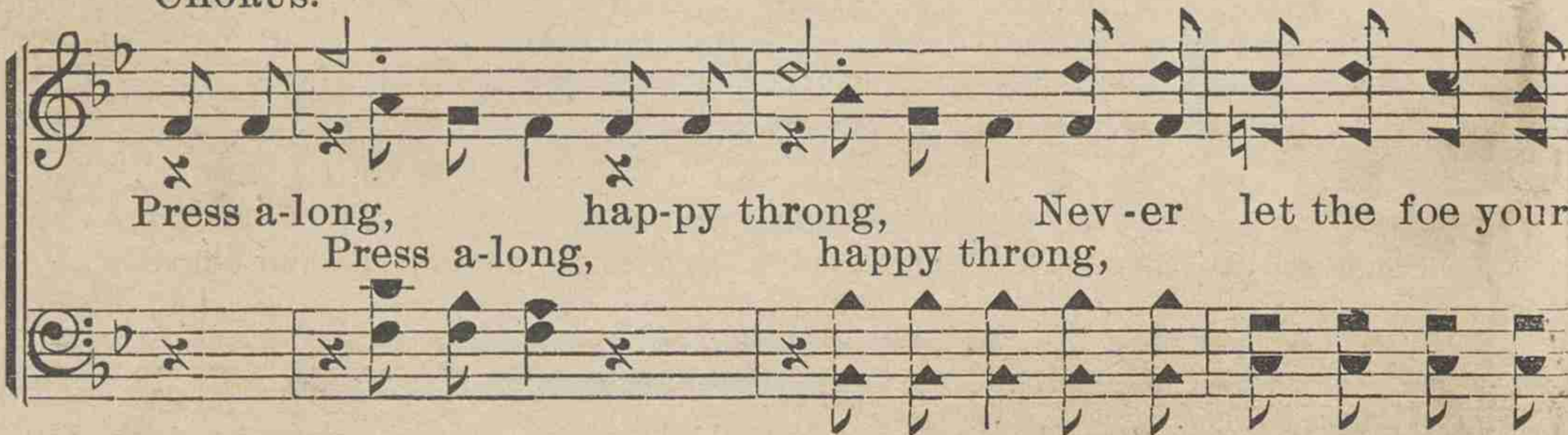


long to glo - ry with a smile (with a smile); Sing hosannas to His name,
 near the peaceful, happy isle (hap-py isle); Sing of mercy, sing of grace,
 Lord will greet us with a smile (with a smile); Till we reach that kingdom bless'd,



more and more His love proclaim, Keep the song-waves rolling all the while.
 help the Lord to lift the race; Keep the song-waves rolling all the while.
 till we en - ter in - to rest, Keep the song-waves rolling all the while

CHORUS.



Press a-long, hap-py throng, Nev-er let the foe your
 Press a-long, happy throng,



souls de - file; Sing ho - san-nas to His name, more and
 your souls defile;

KEEP THE SONG-WAVES ROLLING. Concluded.

more His love pro-claim. Keep the song-waves rolling all the while.....
all the while.

No. 37. MY DREAMS SHALL COME TRUE.

(May be used as a Quartet.)

GEO. P. HOTT.

E. R. JOHNSON.

Andante.

1. Oft in my dreamings of days yet to come, Days when sweet flowers shall bloom;
2. Now when the quiet of ev'ning sur-rounds, Oft in my dreaming I see;
3. Oft - en my heart feels the gathering gloom, Dark'ning the heavenly way,

Ra-diant in beau-ty my far a-way home, Gladdens the path thro' the tomb.
Forms of my loved ones awaiting me there, Waiting with gladness for me.
Safe on His bo - som I pil - low my head, Dreaming of beau-ti - ful day.

CHORUS.

Some day my dreams shall come true,... Sometime the flowers shall bloom;....
come true, shall bloom;

Some time I'll see friends who are waiting for me, Sometime, my heavenly home.

N. E. C.

REV. N. E. CANNON.



1. Of Christ and His won-der - ful mess - age to men, I'm sing-ing to you,
2. Of par - don and mer - cy He of - fers so free, I'm sing-ing to you,
3. For you He has ti - tles to man - sions a - bove, I'm sing-ing to you,
4. This won - der - ful sto - ry so pre - cious to tell, I'm sing-ing to you,



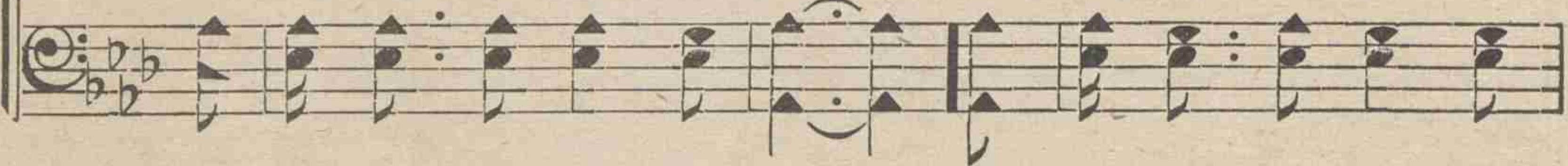
I'm sing-ing to you; His grace in its full-ness a - bid - eth with-in,
 I'm sing-ing to you; He paid the great debt by His death on the tree,
 I'm sing-ing to you; O will you ac-cept Him and trust in His love,
 I'm sing-ing to you; With life's fleeting breath I His prais-es shall swell,



CHORUS.



I'm sing-ing of Christ to you. I'm sing-ing to you, I'm



sing-ing to you, Of Christ who is mighty to save; He'll cleanse you I know,



E'en whit - er than snow, His life for your soul He gave.....
 lov - ing - ly gave.



No. 39.

SAY SO.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Tell me, broth-er, are you liv-ing on the glo-ry line? Say
 2. Are you liv-ing in the serv-ice of the Lord to-day? Say
 3. Do you want to be a bless-ing ev-'ry where you go? Say

so, Say so; Are you feed-ing on the man-na of His
 Say so, say so; Do you feel that He is with you all a-
 Do you want to see your brother leave the

REFRAIN.

love di-vine? Say so, say so. Say so, say
 long the way? Say so, say so. Say so,
 path of woe? Say so, say so.

so (say so,) Let it be known ev'ry where you go (say so;) Say

so (say so,) say so (say so,) Let the redeemed of the Lord say so (say so.)

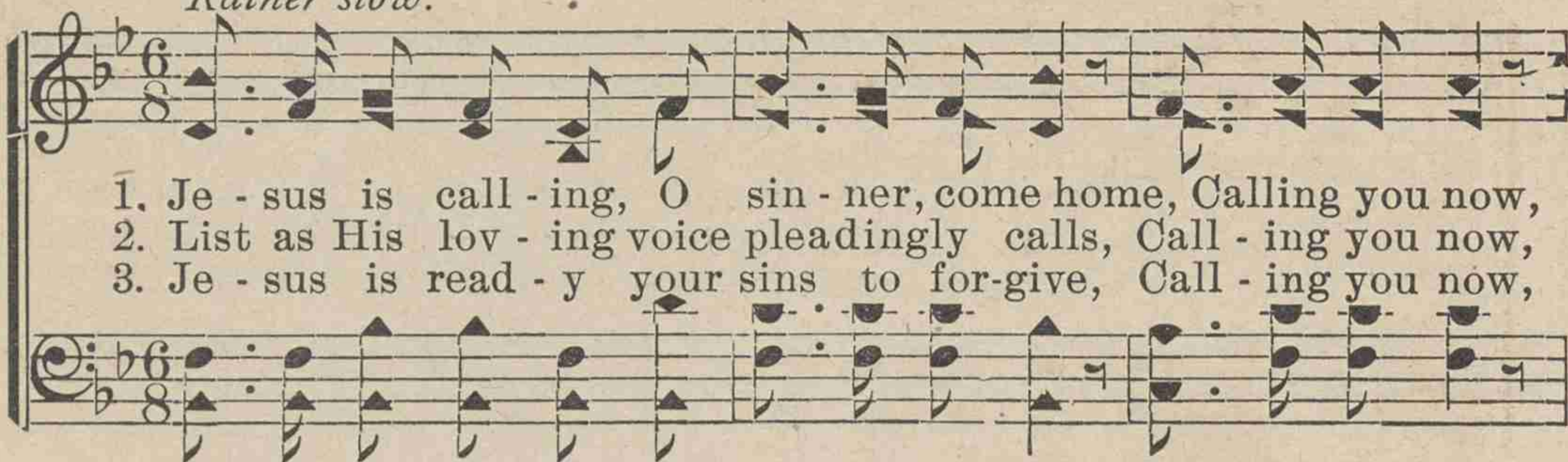
No. 40.

JESUS IS CALLING YOU NOW.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN

Rather slow.



1. Je - sus is call - ing, O sin - ner, come home, Calling you now,
 2. List as His lov - ing voice pleadingly calls, Call - ing you now,
 3. Je - sus is read - y your sins to for - give, Call - ing you now,

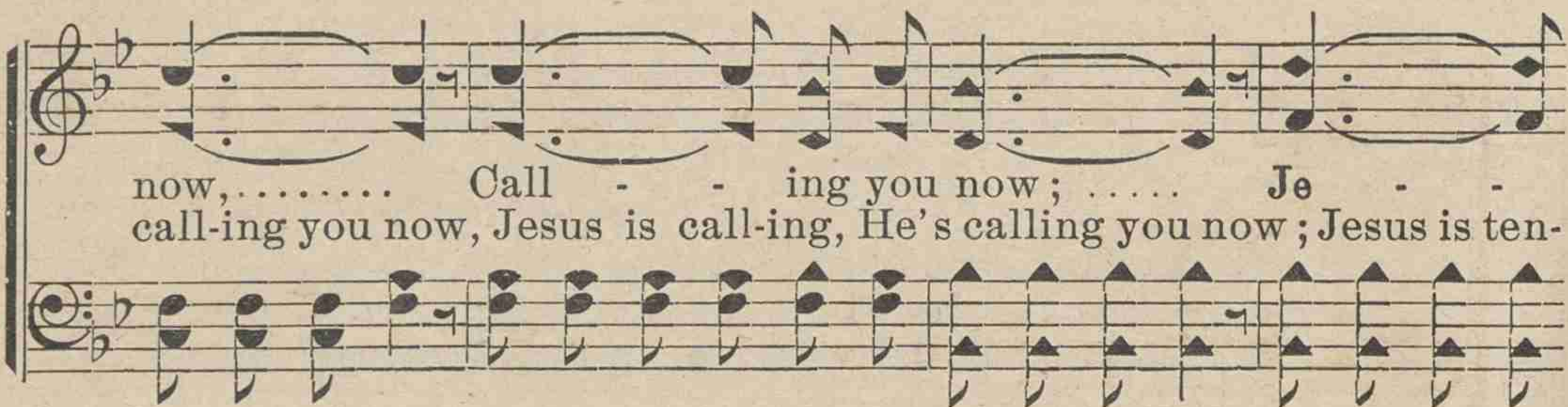


call - ing you now; Long - er in sin it is fol - ly to roam;
 call - ing you now; Soft on your ear it en - treat - ing - ly falls,
 call - ing you now; Will you not come to the Sav - iour and live?

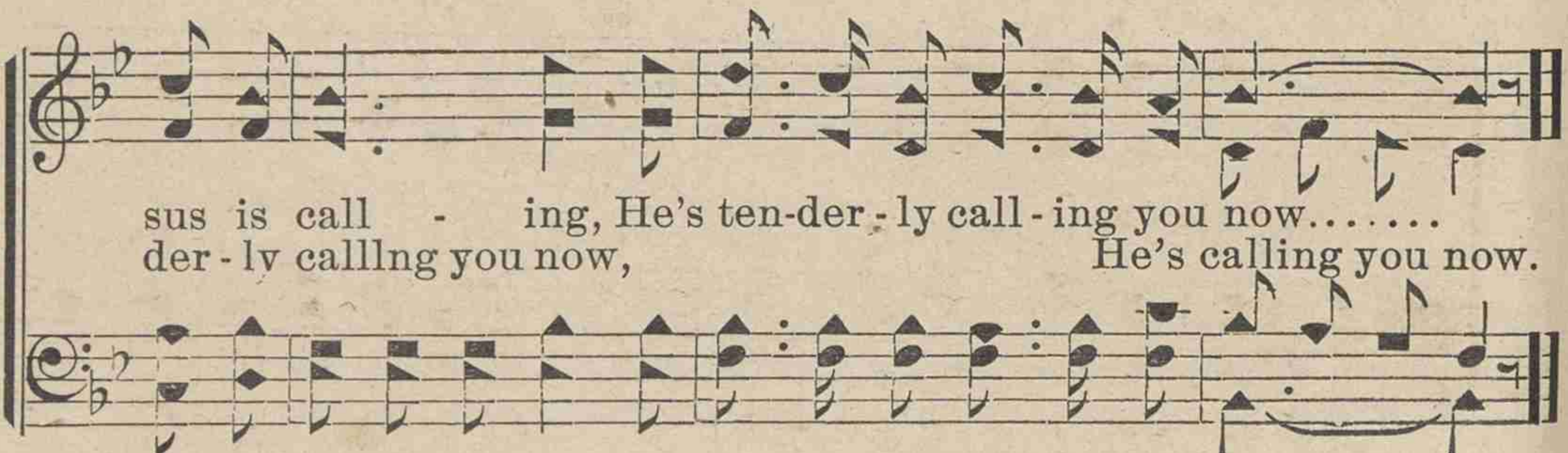
REFRAIN.



Je - sus is call - ing you now..... Call - ing you
 is calling you now Je - sus is calling, He's



now,..... Call - ing you now; Je -
 call - ing you now, Jesus is call - ing, He's calling you now; Jesus is ten -



sus is call - ing, He's ten - der - ly call - ing you now.....
 der - ly call - ing you now, He's calling you now.

No. 41.

PASS IT ON

JAMES ROWE.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Souls are wait - ing for the sto - ry, Pass it on, pass it
 2. It is com - fort sweet for sorrow, Pass it on, pass it
 3. Souls to lead from lowlands dreary, Pass it on, pass it
 4. Let them know the grace that frees us, Pass it on, pass it



on; Praise the sinner's friend from glory, Pass it on and on.
 on; So that cheer the sad may borrow, Pass it on and on.
 on; Strength to give to all the wea - ry, Pass it on and on;
 on; That the lost may come to Je - sus, Pass it on and on;

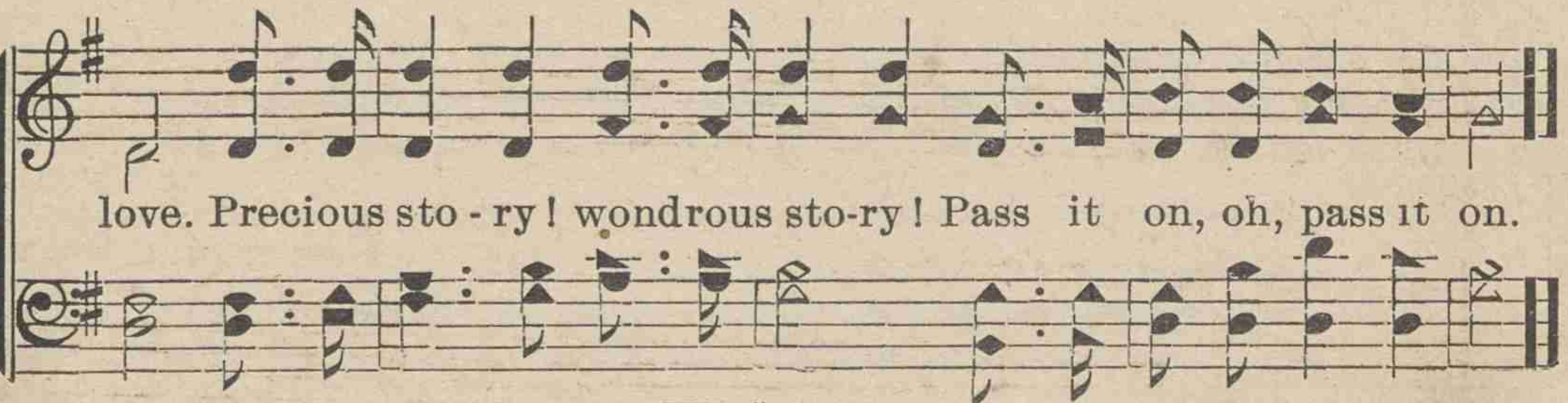
CHORUS.



Pass it on, let sin - ners know it, If you love the
 Pass it on, If you love



Saviour, show it; Till you see His face a - bove, Tell the sto - ry of His



love. Precious sto - ry! wondrous sto - ry! Pass it on, oh, pass it on.

Tell the sto - ry of His love,

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(Dedicated to all who have dear friends in the promised land.)

C. E. P.

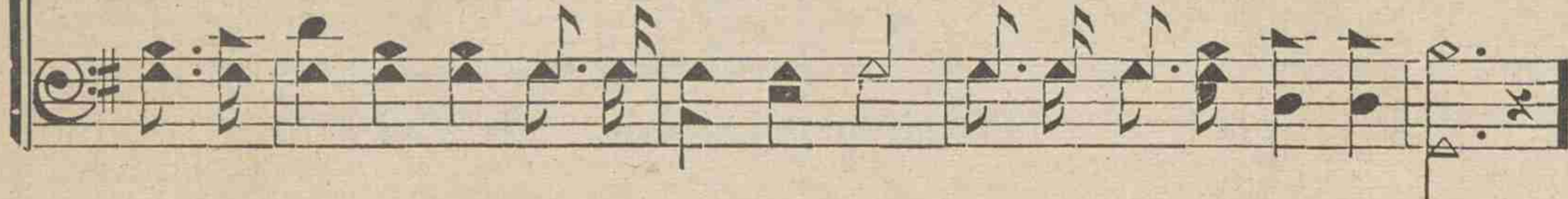
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



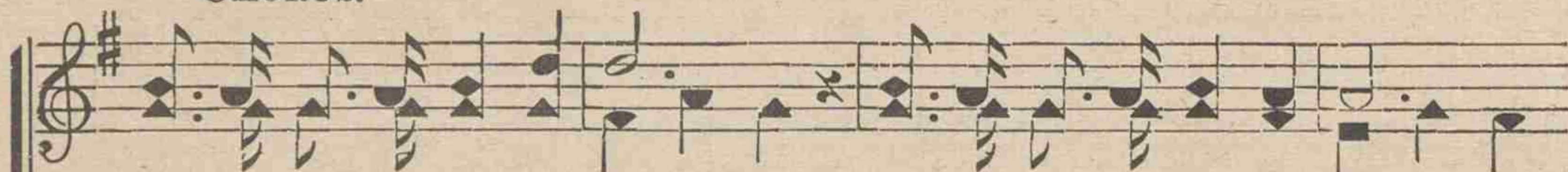
1. I've a fa-ther dear whom I long to meet, O - ver in the promised land;
 2. I've a moth-er dear whom I long to see, O - ver in the promised land;
 3. I've a sis-ter dear who a-waits me there, O - ver in the promised land;
 4. I've a brother dear who has gone be - fore, O - ver in the promised land;
 5. Full of joy and praise will the meeting be, O - ver in the promised land;




There to walk and talk on the gold - en street, O - ver in the promised land.
 Her com-pan - ion-ship will be sweet to me, O - ver in the promised land.
 And I long with her heav'nly bliss to share, O - ver in the promised land.
 I shall grasp his hand on the oth - er shore, O - ver in the promised land.
 When the face of Christ our dear Lord we see, O - ver in the promised land.



CHORUS.



O - ver in the promised land, O - ver in the promised land,
 promised land, promised land,




Our dear friends we'll meet, and our Saviour greet, O - ver in the promised land.



No. 43.

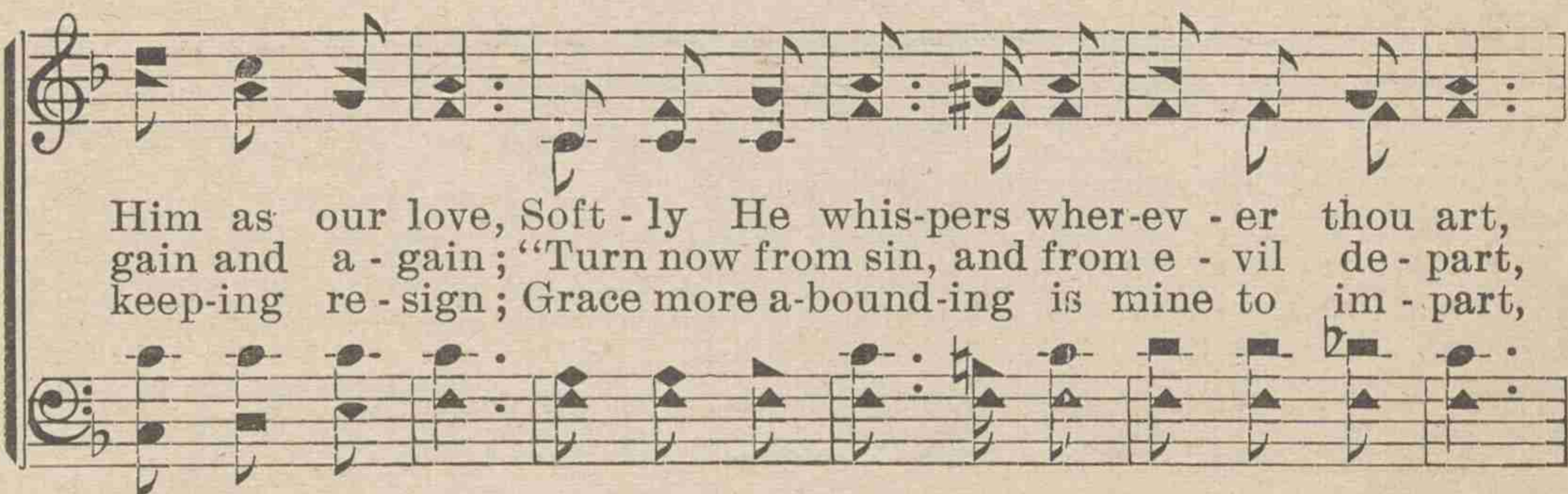
GIVE ME THY HEART.

E. E. HEWITT.

ANNA F. BOURNE.



1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
 2. "Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of men, Calling in mer-cy a
 3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my



Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art,
 gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part,
 keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im-part,

CHORUS.



"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
 Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
 Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart."

p



Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou art; From this dark

rit.



world He would draw thee apart, Speaking so tenderly, "Give me thy heart."

No. 44.

THERE IS VICT'RY IN GRACE.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. O the gladness and the glo - ry of the souls who live In the
2. Af - ter fleeting earthly pleasures we have ceased to roam, Now the
3. We are walking in the glo - ry-path with Christ to-day, In His
4. By and by we hope to meet Him in the land of light, With the



brightness of the Sav-iour's face! He is ev - er bending o'er us,
 bright-er, bet - ter way we trace With a Friend who never fails us,
 heart we all have found a place, And with joy we tell His sto - ry
 ran-somed of a fal - len race, Hope to wear the crown of vic-t'ry



bles-sings new to give?—There is vic-t'ry in re-deem-ing grace.
 who will guide us home. There is vic-t'ry in re-deem-ing grace.
 to the souls a-stray;—There is vic-t'ry in re-deem-ing grace.
 in His presence bright;—There is vic-t'ry in re-deem-ing grace.



CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, bless His name! He will lead us
 O praise the Lord, His ho - ly name!



to that hap-py place; There is peace, there is
 that happy place; sweet heav'nly peace,



THERE IS VICT'RY IN GRACE. Concluded.

joy, There is vict'ry in redeeming grace.
abounding joy,

No. 45.

LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With great feeling.

1. I've wandered far a-way from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of
2. I've wast-ed ma-ny precious years, Now I'm coming home; I now re-
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home; I'll trust Thy
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength re-
5. My on-ly hope, my on-ly plea, Now I'm coming home; That Je-sus
6. I need His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm coming home; O wash me

CHORUS.

sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
pent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home,
new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm coming home.
died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home.
whiter than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.

Never more to roam ; Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

JAMES ROWE.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Tell it to oth-ers as on-ward you go, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love;
 2. Tell how it brightens each step of the way, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love;
 3. Sweeter it seems ev-'ry time it is told, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love;




Send it from hearts that with joy o-ver-flow, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love.
 Tell it to those who from God are a-stray, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love.
 Tell it, till safe in the cit-y of gold, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love.



CHORUS.



Won - der - ful mes-sage, beau - ti - ful
 Won-der - ful mes-sage, beau - ti - ful mes-sage, Won-der-ful mes-sage,




mes - sage, Sent by the Fa - ther a - bove;
 beau - ti - ful mes - sage,




Won - der - ful mes-sage,..... Life - giv - ing,
 Won-der - ful mes-sage, Life - giv - ing mes-sage, Won-der-ful mes-sage,



WONDERFUL MESSAGE. Concluded.

mes - sage,..... Mar - vel - ous mes - sage of love.
life - giv - ing mes - sage,

No. 47.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and the hedges, and compel them to come in, that
FANNY J. CROSBY. my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Waiting the
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the temp - ter, Feel - ings lie
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for Thy

pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones,
pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,
la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way

Lift up the fal - len, Tell them of Je - sus, the mighty to save.
Plead with them gently; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Wakened by kindness, Chords that are broken will vibrate once more.
Pa - tient - ly win them, Tell the poor wand' rer a Sav - iour has died.

REFRAIN.

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

No. 48.

HAPPY ALL THE WHILE.

JAMES ROWE

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I have been for-giv-en and am bound for heaven, Happy in His
 2. Je-sus I am praising and His standard raising, Happy in His
 3. Onward I am go-ing, love for Je-sus show-ing, Happy in His

love, hap-py all the while; Close to Je-sus clinging,
 love, hap-py all the while; Sure of life e-ter-nal
 love, hap-py all the while; Singing love's old sto-ry,
 boundless love, Happy, singing all the while;

sing-ing, al-ways singing, Happy, oh, so hap-py all the while.
 in the world su-per-nal, Happy, oh, so hap-py all the while.
 go-ing home to glo-ry, Happy, oh, so hap-py all the while.

CHORUS.

Hap-py in His love, hap-py all the while,
 boundless love, Hap-py, sing-ing all the while,

Liv-ing in the glo-ry of His lov-ing smile, Close to Jesus clinging,

HAPPY ALL THE WHILE. Concluded.

Singing, always singing, Happy, oh, so hap-py all the while.

No. 49.

CHILDREN'S SONG.

F. L. EILAND.

Har. by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Come children, let us learn to - day, What Christ would have us do,
2- In ev - 'ry word and ac - tion too, His love we should portray,
3. Your hearts are ten - der, free and light, In - cline your thoughts above,

He gave His life, prepared the way; To Him we should be true.
For He's a friend that's ev - er true, He'll guide us on our way.
Trust Je - sus, morning, noon and night, Rest sweetly in His love.

CHORUS.

He gave His life that we might live, To - day we should re-joice;

To work for Je - sus, and to give Him praise with heart and voice.

No. 50.

THE GOSPEL RAILROAD.

M. E. WHITTEN.

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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



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



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



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

CHORUS.



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

THE GOSPEL RAILROAD. Concluded.



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




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




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



No. 51.

ISAAC WATTS.

John Templeton
HEBRON.

LOWELL MASON.



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




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



No. 52.

SCATTER KINDNESS.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

LEONARD H. HARBER.



1. Ev-'ry-where in ev-'ry land, Pre-cious souls on ev-'ry hand Are en-
 2. Ut-ter not a burn-ing slur, Grievous words will an-ger stir, Nev-er
 3. Kindness heals the hu-man woe, For the Mas-ter wrought it so, As it



cumbered with a bur-den, Or a heav-y load of care. Broth-er, all they
 let your con-ver-sa-tion Break the weakest cord of love. Gen-tle words will
 was by His ex-am-ple, 'Tis the ver-y same to-day. Not an an-gry,



D. S.—You a hun-gry



want or need, Is a kind-ly word or deed—Will you turn them from the
 ban-ish wrath When it falls up-on your path, Scat-ter kind-ness in your
 cru-el word, From His lips was ev-er heard, But He scat-tered lov-ing



soul may feed On the food that mor-tals need. If you scat-ter lov-ing

FINE. CHORUS.



brink of deep de-spair (deep de-spair)?
 ev-'ry act and move (act and move). Scat-ter kindness here be-fow, Leave it
 kind-ness all the way (all the way).



kindness ev-'ry day (ev-'ry day).



D. S.

ev-'ry-where you go, It will cheer the weary pilgrim on His way.
 wea-ry pilgrim on His way;



No. 53.

SOW NOT FOR THE TARES.

"For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting."—GAL. 6: 8.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



1. What - so - ev - er seed you sow, Such, the fruit you'll reap,
 2. Let thy heart be firm - ly fixed, There, thy hand to move,
 3. That in com - ing har - vest time, Joy - ful it shall be,
 4. Sow not to the flesh, we pray, But, for spir - it yield,




Then, oh, friend, be on thy guard, Per - fect watch to keep.
 In the sow - ing of the seed, God doth well ap - prove.
 For thine eyes, the gold - en grain Gath - ered in, to see.
 And the fruit of life you'll reap, From the glo - ry field.



REFRAIN.



Sow not..... for the tares, They
 Sow not for the tares, for the dan - ger - ous tares, They




can but yield pain, Sow, friend,
 can but yield pain, yield sor - row and pain, Sow, friend, for the wheat,



After last stanza repeat refrain softly.



for the wheat, The gold - en sheaf grain.
 for the glo - ri - ous wheat, The golded, the gold-en sheaf grain.

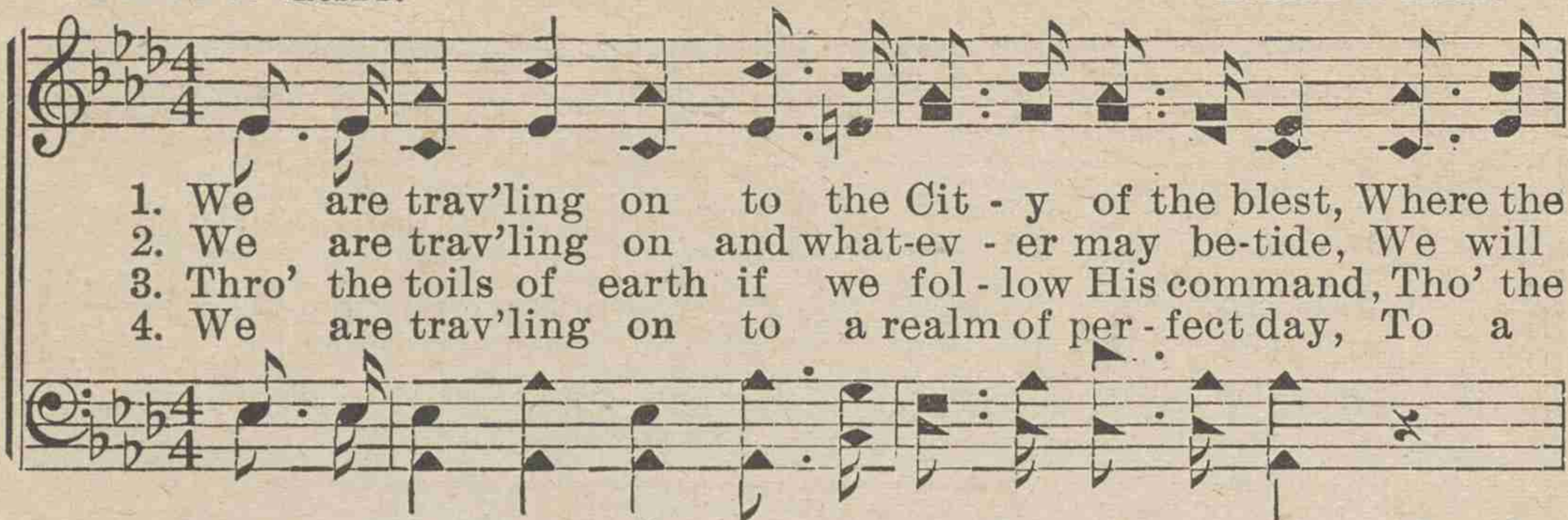


No. 54.

WE'RE TRAVELING ON.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

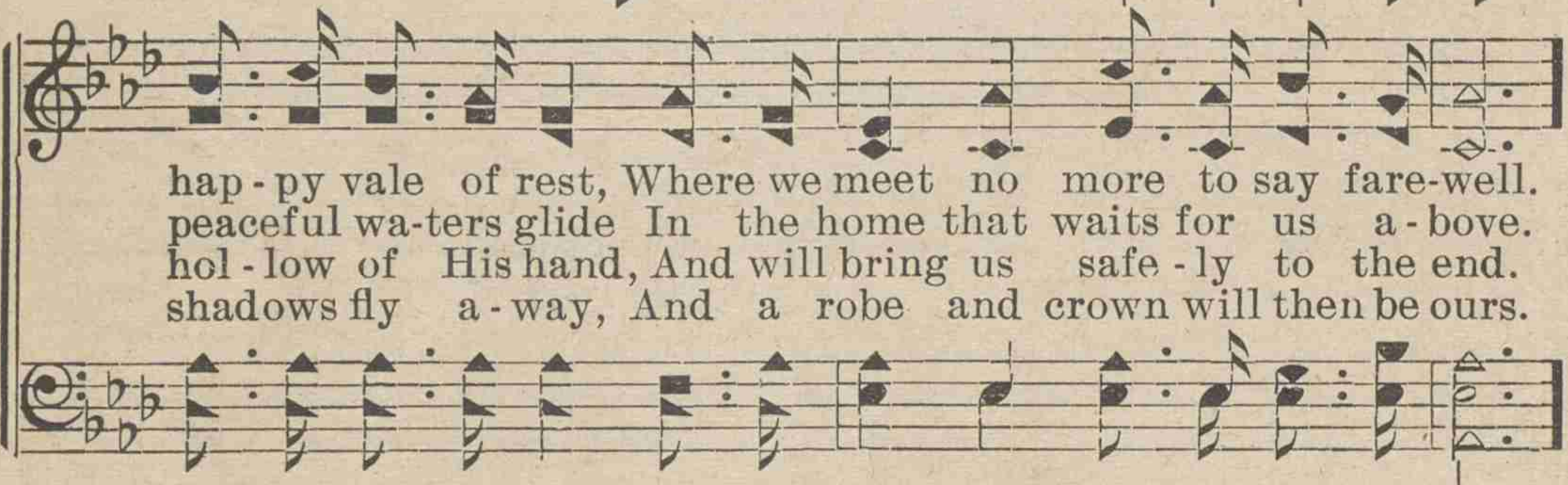
HUBERT P. MAIN.



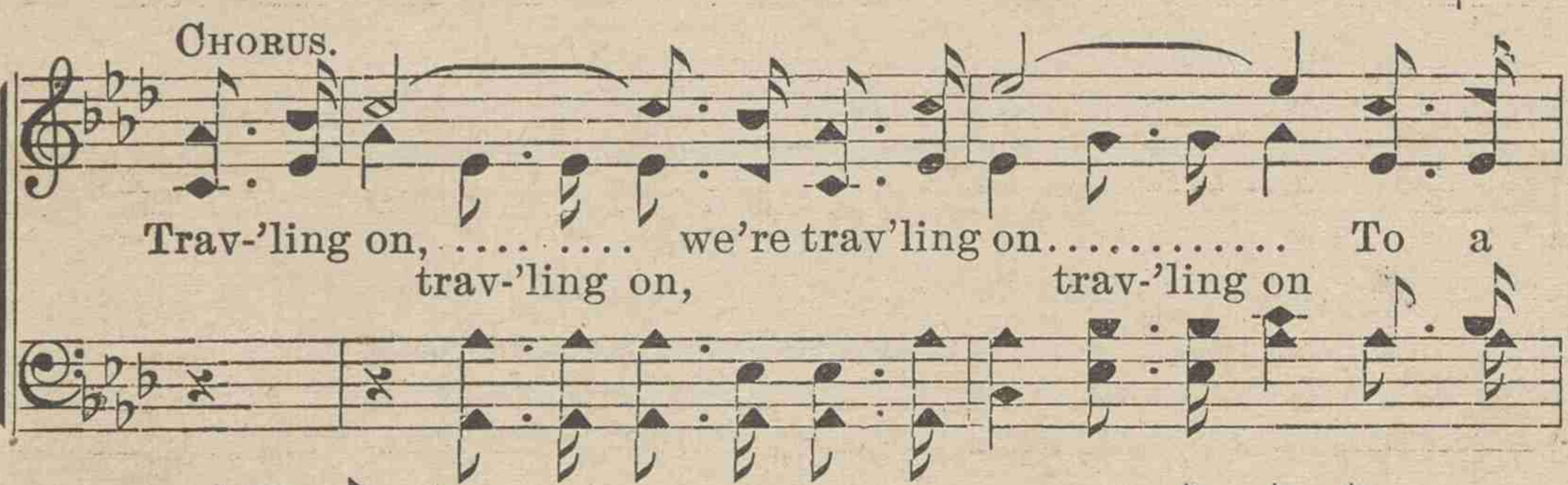
1. We are trav'ling on to the Cit - y of the blest, Where the
 2. We are trav'ling on and what-ev - er may be-tide, We will
 3. Thro' the toils of earth if we fol-low His command, Tho' the
 4. We are trav'ling on to a realm of per-fect day, To a



tried..... and faithful dwell;.... We are trav'ling on to the
 trust..... our Saviour's love;.... We will lift our eyes where the
 clouds..... and storms descend;.. He will keep us all in the
 world..... of summer flow'rs,.. Where the night is o'er and the
 1. where the tried ever dwell,



hap-py vale of rest, Where we meet no more to say fare-well.
 peaceful wa-ters glide In the home that waits for us a-bove.
 hol-low of His hand, And will bring us safe-ly to the end.
 shadows fly a-way, And a robe and crown will then be ours.



CHORUS.
 Trav-'ling on, we're trav'ling on..... To a
 trav-'ling on, trav-'ling on



home ... we long to share; ... O the mighty cho-ral song,
 long to share,

WE'RE TRAVELING ON. Concluded.

Of a pure and holy throng, When we hail our blessed Saviour there!

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

No. 55.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this hap - py band, And on to glo - ry go,

The first system of musical notation for 'ONLY TRUST HIM.' It features two staves in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 indicating different verses.

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

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody from the first system. It includes the same two staves and key signature, with the lyrics continuing below.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

The chorus section of the musical notation, featuring two staves in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics 'On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;' are written below the staves.

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

The final system of musical notation, concluding the piece. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics 'He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.' are written below the staves.

No. 56.

ALL IN ALL TO ME.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. How I love to sing the praise (the joy-ous praise), Of the
 2. There is sun-shine in His smile (the lov-ing smile), Peace and
 3. O the joy that has been mine (that has been mine), Since I
 4. Sin - ner, weak and worn and sad (so weak and sad), Let my




Friend who crowns my day (my earthly day), Who is with me day and
 glo - ry all the while (yes, all the while), And the music of His
 found this Friend divine (this Friend divine), Since He took a - way my
 Sav-iour make you glad (so truly glad); Take His guiding hand to -




night (by day and night), Making all the home-path bright (so fair and bright)!
 voice (His tender voice) Makes my trusting soul rejoice (makes me rejoice).
 sin, (my load of sin), Letting blessed love-light in (sent love-light in)!
 day, (oh, come to-day), Then go singing on your way (the homeward way).



CHORUS.



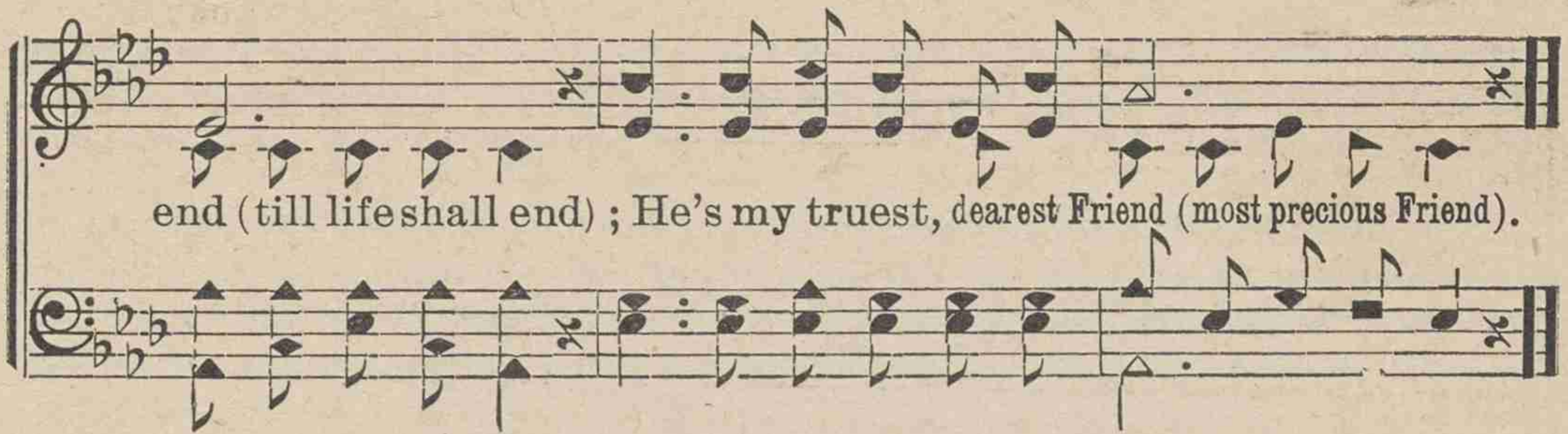
He is all and all to me (so dear to me), Ev - er




faith-ful He will be (so true will be). I will trust Him to the



ALL IN ALL TO ME. Concluded.



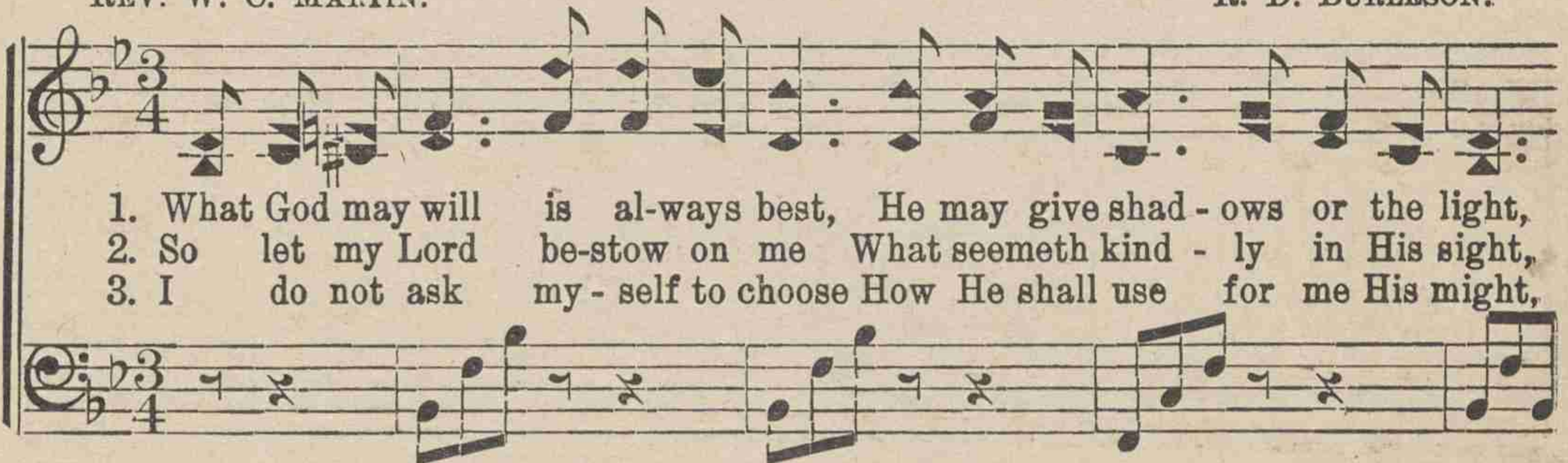
end (till life shall end); He's my truest, dearest Friend (most precious Friend).

No. 57.

IT MUST BE RIGHT.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

R. D. BURLESON.



1. What God may will is al-ways best, He may give shad - ows or the light,
 2. So let my Lord be-stow on me What seemeth kind - ly in His sight,
 3. I do not ask my - self to choose How He shall use for me His might,

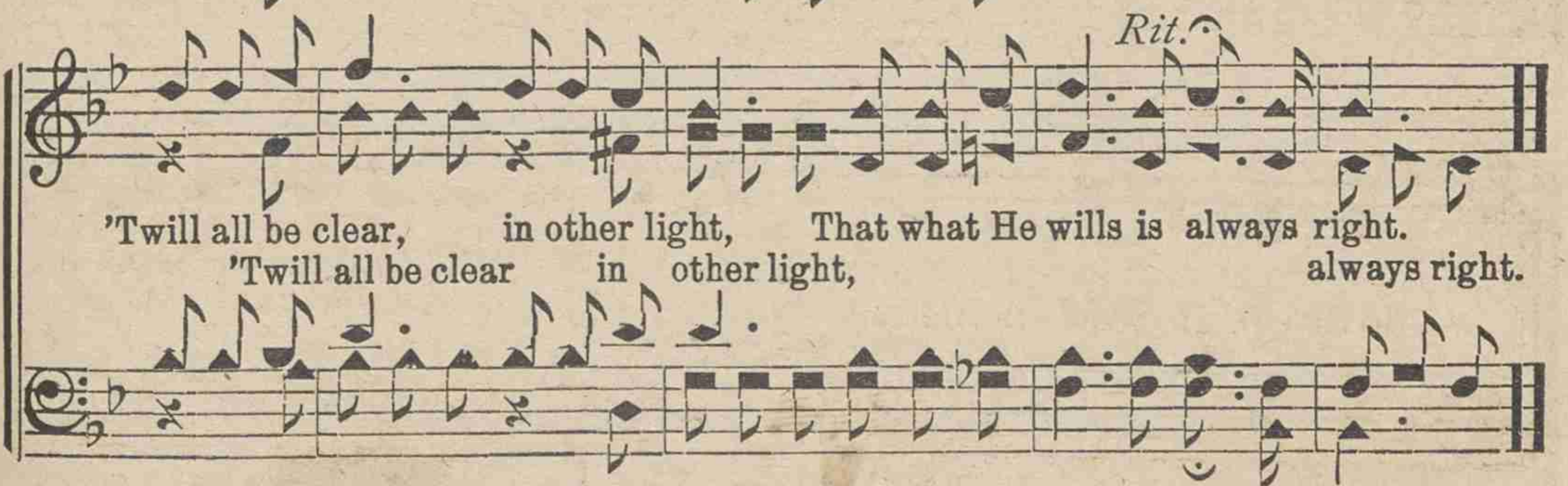


He may give toil, He may give rest, But come what may, it must be right.
 And e - ven though I may not see The blessing now, it must be right.
 So let Him grant me or re-fuse My heart's desire, it must be right.

REFRAIN.



It must be right, sure - ly right, What seemeth kind - ly in His sight,
 It must be right, yes, surely right, What seemeth kindly in, yes, in His sight,



'Twill all be clear, in other light, That what He wills is always right.
 'Twill all be clear in other light, always right.



1. We shall nev-er, nev-er roam from the path that leadeth home, And our
 2. Much misfortune we may know, ma-ny tri - als bend us low, But our
 3. Let us trust Him to the end, on His precious love depend, That His




souls will al-ways have a song to sing; Tho' the hosts of e - vil
 souls will have a Friend to whom to cling; And the shad - ow of de -
 hap - py praise in glo - ry we may sing; We shall tri - umph in the




frown we shall win the shin-ing crown, If we trust the sav - ing
 spair will not mar our pathway fair, If we trust the sav - ing
 strife and re - ceive the crown of life, If we trust the sav - ing



CHORUS.



love of Christ our King. If we trust..... our Saviour's love,.....
 If we trust our Saviour's




..... We shall see..... His face a-bove; We shall never, nev - er
 love, We shall see



IF WE TRUST HIS LOVE. Concluded.

roam from the path that leadeth home, If we trust.... our Saviour's love.
If we trust

No. 59.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast,—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je - sus has died for me;

D. C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gentle breast,—
FINE.

There by His love o'er-shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er-shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears,
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er,

D. C. Refrain.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore.....

No. 60. THE RIFT AMONG THE CLOUDS.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. If sin's dark'ning storm-clouds gather, And its raging tempest floods your soul,
 2. If the bat-tle rages 'round you. And the tempter of your soul assails,
 3. Press along, O wea-ry brother, All the darkness soon will pass away,

There's a rift a - mid the darkness, That will light you safe to heaven's goal.
 Thro' the rift the light is gleaming, Look to Christ, the one who never fails.
 And the light of glo - ry cheer you, As you journey on to endless day.

REFRAIN.

See the rift among the clouds, It will wid - en
 See the rift among the clouds,

as the days go by, And the light..... of glo - ry will
 go by, And the light

shine, Shine up - on you from the throne on high.
 will brightly shine, on high.

No. 61.

YOU'LL FIND IT SO.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. The way of the Lord is the bet - ter way, I've found it so and
2. The Lord is the giv - er of life and peace, I've found it so and
3. No bur - den of sin can out weigh His pow'r, I've found it so and



you'll find it so; He scatters the gloom and leaves nothing but day,
you'll find it so; His boun-ti - ful grace; ev - ry soul can re-lease,
you'll find it so; He bless-es the wea - ry each day and each hour,



CHORUS.



I've found it so and you'll find it so. O how His
O how His blessings con-



bless-ings flow 'Round me as on I go; His love nev-er
tin-ue to flow, Blessings flow 'round me



ceas es to brighten the way, I've found it so and you'll find it so.



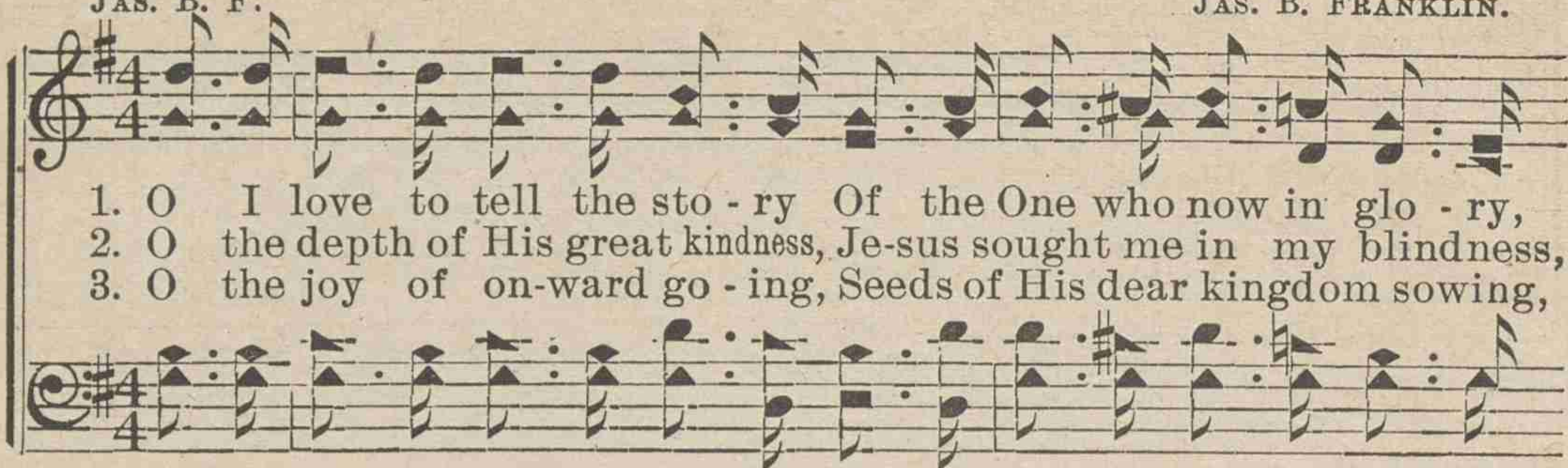
No. 62.

THERE IS JOY IN GOING ON.

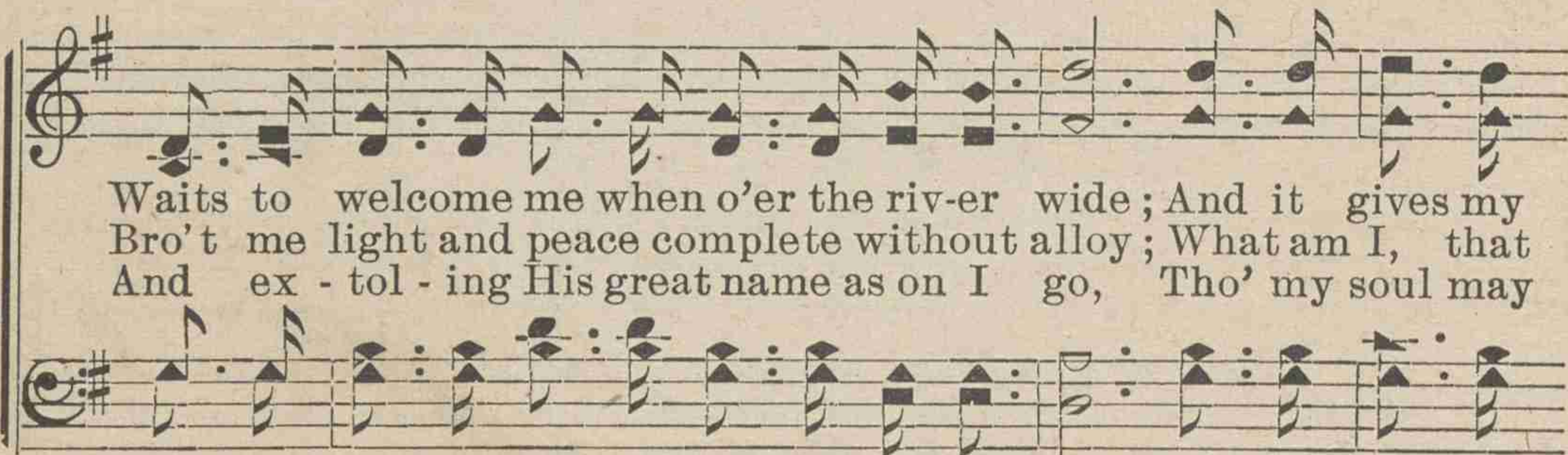
O the joy in onward going, Till the victory is won,—
Seeds of truth and love-light sowing, There is joy in going on.—F.

JAS. B. F.

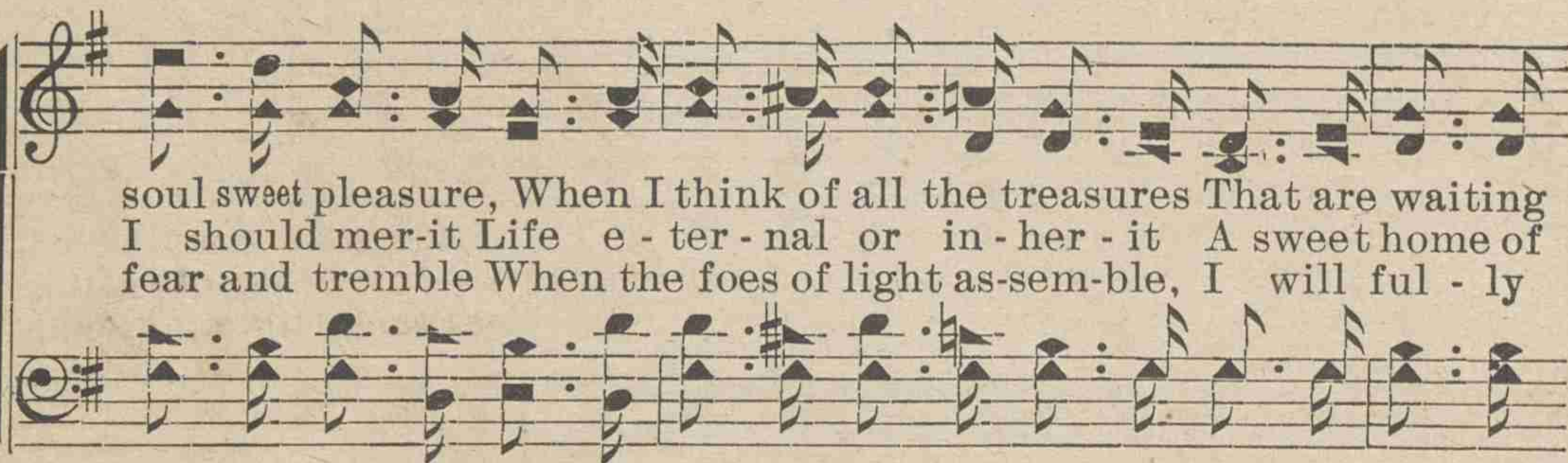
JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. O I love to tell the sto - ry Of the One who now in glo - ry,
2. O the depth of His great kindness, Je - sus sought me in my blindness,
3. O the joy of on - ward go - ing, Seeds of His dear kingdom sowing,



Waits to welcome me when o'er the riv - er wide; And it gives my
Bro't me light and peace complete without alloy; What am I, that
And ex - tol - ing His great name as on I go, Tho' my soul may



soul sweet pleasure, When I think of all the treasures That are waiting
I should mer - it Life e - ter - nal or in - her - it A sweet home of
fear and tremble When the foes of light as - sem - ble, I will ful - ly



CHORUS.
for me on the oth - er side. O the joy..... of go - ing
ev - er - last - ing rest and joy?
trust in Him who loves me so. O the joy



on,..... Till the vic - to - ry is
of go - ing on, Till the vic - to - ry, the

THERE IS JOY IN GOING ON. Concluded.

won! On-ward, onward, nev-er fal-t'ring, Trusting
vic-to-ry is won!

Je-sus ev-'ry day; There is joy..... in go-ing on!
There is joy

No. 63.

THE CLEANSING WAVE.

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. O now I see the cleansing wave, The fountain deep and wide;
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A-bove the world of sin,
3. A-maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n below To feel the blood ap-plied;

Je-sus, my Lord, mighty to save, Points to His wounded side.
With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned within.
And Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus know, My Je-sus cru-ci-fied.

CHORUS.

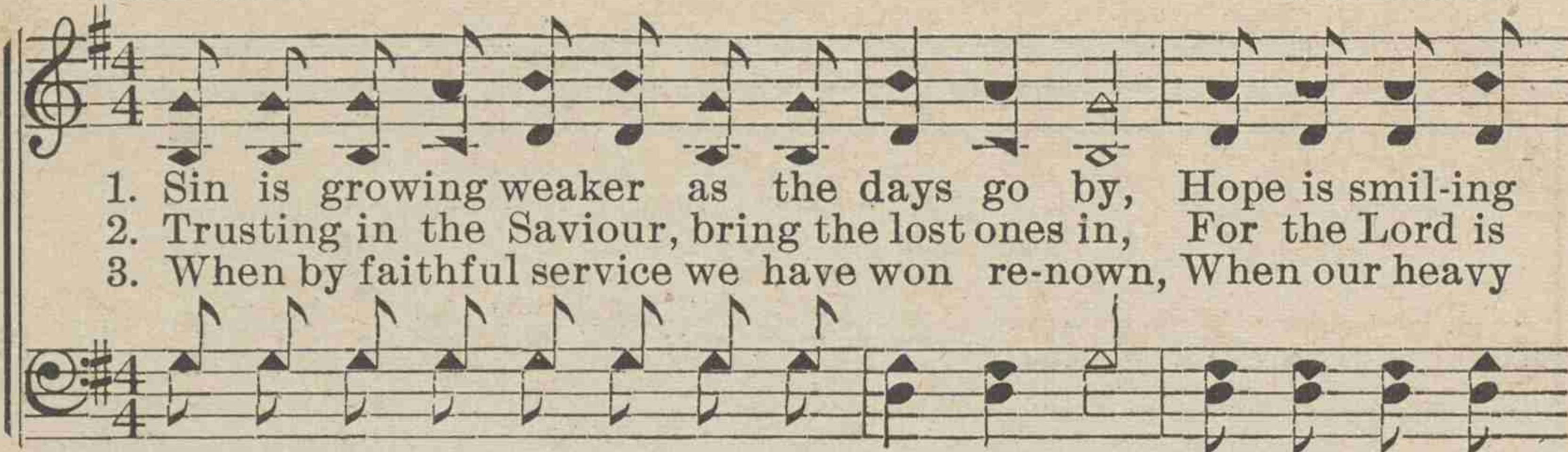
{ The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
{ O praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, it cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me

No. 64.

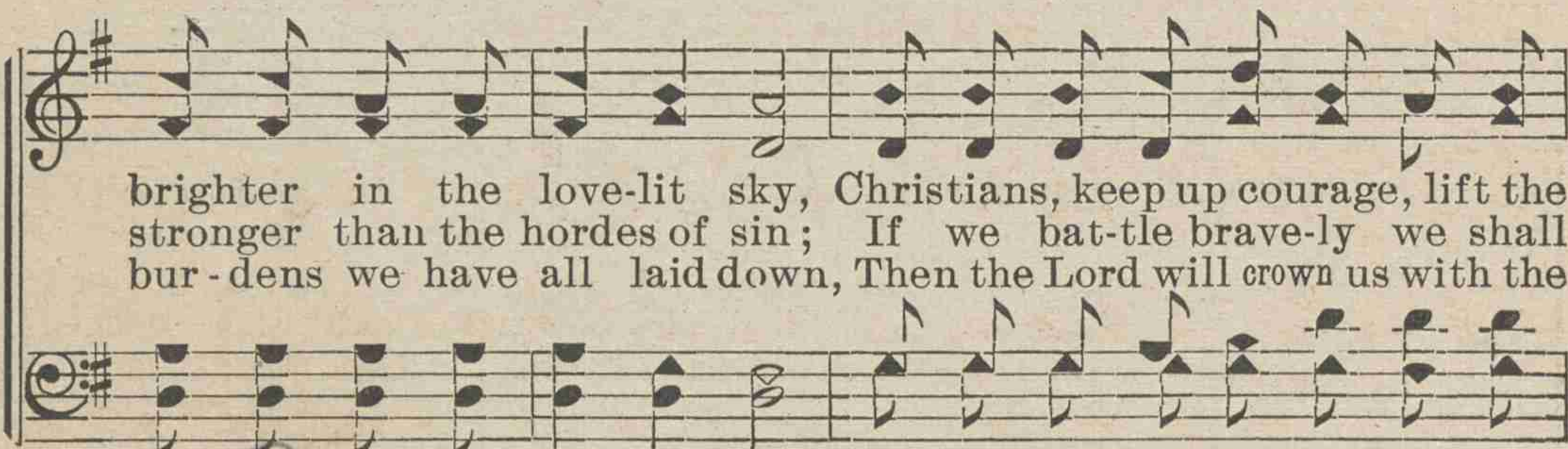
KEEP ON WINNING.

JAMES ROWE.

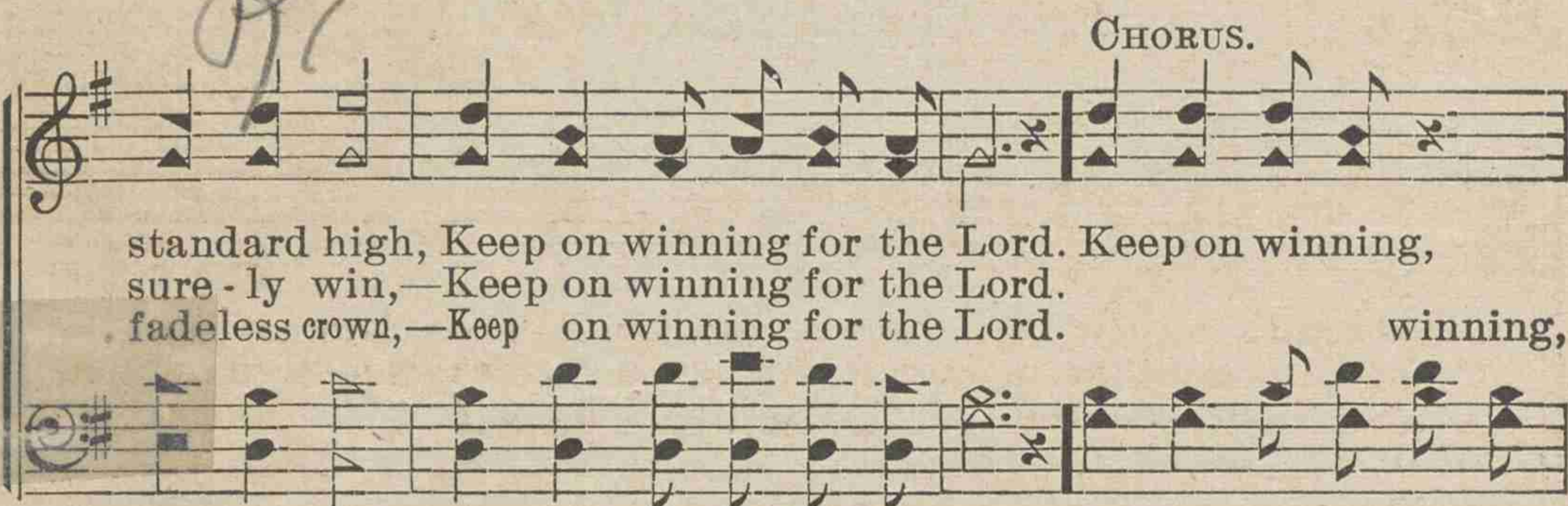
B. C. UNSELD.



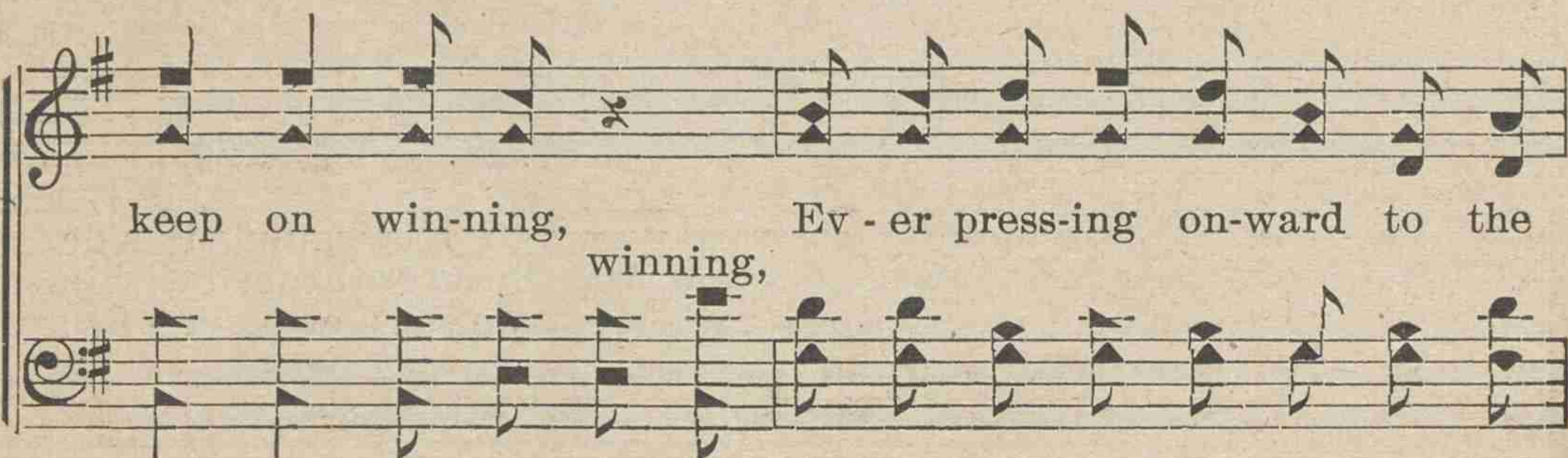
1. Sin is growing weaker as the days go by, Hope is smiling
 2. Trusting in the Saviour, bring the lost ones in, For the Lord is
 3. When by faithful service we have won re-nown, When our heavy



brighter in the love-lit sky, Christians, keep up courage, lift the
 stronger than the hordes of sin; If we bat-tle brave-ly we shall
 bur-dens we have all laid down, Then the Lord will crown us with the



CHORUS.
 standard high, Keep on winning for the Lord. Keep on winning,
 sure-ly win,—Keep on winning for the Lord.
 fadeless crown,—Keep on winning for the Lord. winning,



keep on win-ning, Ev - er press-ing on-ward to the
 winning,



grand re-ward; Christians, fal - ter nev - er, But be faithful
 nev - er,

KEEP ON WINNING. Concluded.

ev - er (ev - er), Keep on winning, winning, winning for the Lord.

No. 65.

BOUNDLESS LOVE.

F. L. EILAND.

E. L. SHIRLEY.

1. The love that Calv'ry's cross portrayed, How wonderful to me;
2. My fee - ble eyes can on - ly glance Toward this depth of grace;
3. Still near - er to this scene would I, In my dis - cern - ings go;

To think that Je - sus, such a Friend To sin - ners lost should be.
But, of - ten they, in faith now turn To Calv'ry's sa - cred place!
Where more of this all boundless love, I'll come to feel and know!

H ORUS.

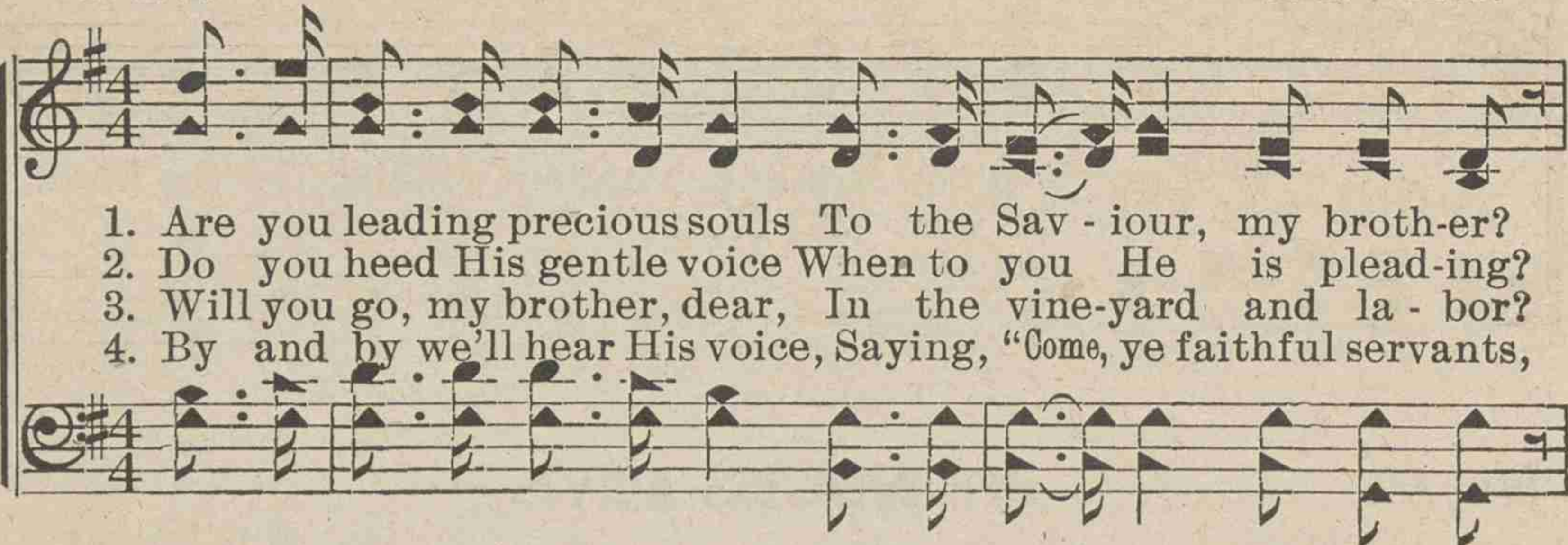
O 'twas love, all boundless love, So won - der - ful to me!

O 'twas love, all bound - less love, Portrayed on Cal - va - ry!

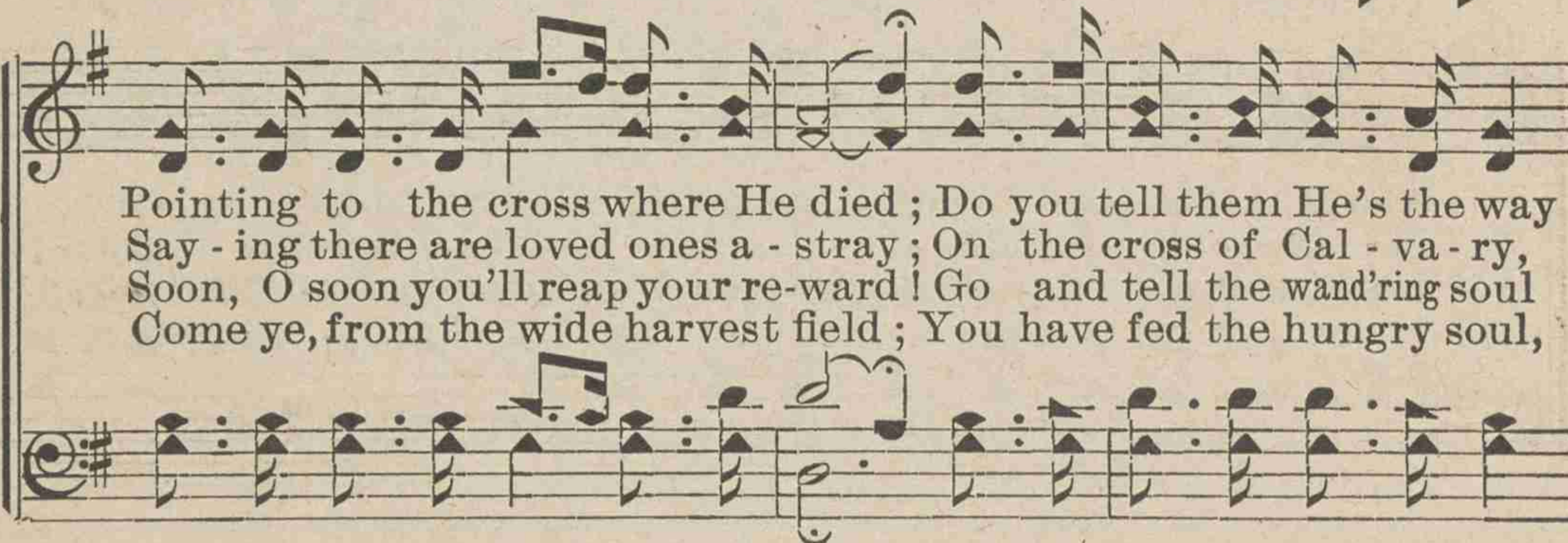
No. 66.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

"And why call me Lord, and do not the things which I say?"—LUKE 6: 48.
F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.



1. Are you leading precious souls To the Sav - iour, my broth - er?
2. Do you heed His gentle voice When to you He is plead - ing?
3. Will you go, my brother, dear, In the vine - yard and la - bor?
4. By and by we'll hear His voice, Saying, "Come, ye faithful servants,



Pointing to the cross where He died; Do you tell them He's the way
Say - ing there are loved ones a - stray; On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Soon, O soon you'll reap your re - ward! Go and tell the wand'ring soul
Come ye, from the wide harvest field; You have fed the hungry soul,



And the hope for the sin - ner? O be - hold His pierc - ed side.
I have purchased their redemption, Go and bring them back to - day.
Of the lov - ing Re - deem - er, Go and preach His ho - ly word.
And the blessing now a - waits you, Thou shalt have a - bun - dant yield."

CHORUS.



Point them to..... Mount Cal - va - ry,..... Where He
Point them to Mount Cal - va - ry,



died..... for you and me;..... Seek, my broth - er, seek to -
Where He died for you and me; Seek, my broth - er,

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Concluded.

day..... Loved ones who..... have gone a - stray.
 seek to - day Loved ones who

No. 67.

THE GATE AJAR.

S. J. VAIL.

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its por-tals gleam-ing:
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
3. Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mercy's gate is o - pen,
4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A radiance from the Cross a - far The Saviour's love re-veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav-en.

REFRAIN.

O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

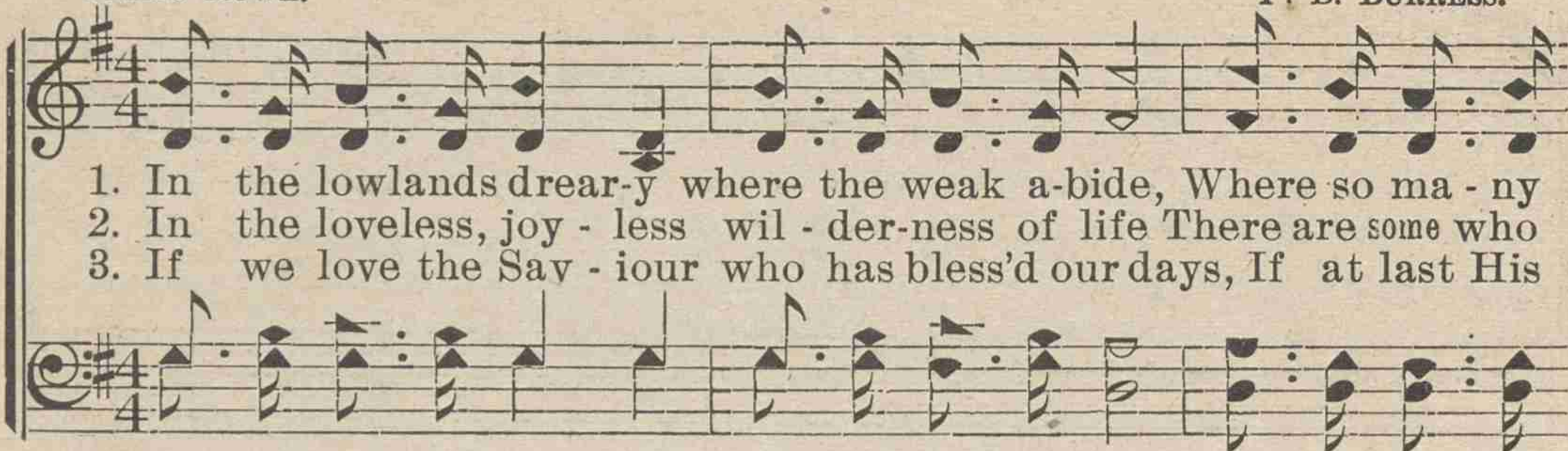
For me,..... for me?..... Was left a - jar for me?
 For me, for me?

No. 68.

SING AND SPEAK FOR JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

P. B. BURRESS.



1. In the lowlands drear-y where the weak a-bide, Where so ma - ny
 2. In the loveless, joy - less wil - der-ness of life There are some who
 3. If we love the Sav - iour who has bless'd our days, If at last His



souls are al - ways sad, Sing and speak for Je - sus who for sinners died,
 nev - er look a - bove, Where so ma - ny dai - ly wage a losing strife,
 glo - ry we would share, To His wayward children we must sing His praise,

CHORUS.



Dai-ly let them hear the sto - ry glad. Sing for Je - sus,
 Sing and tell of Jesus and His love.
 We must tell His story ev - 'ry-where. Sing, O sing for Jesus, sweetly



speak for Him to - day; Scat - ter love - light
 sing and speak for Him to-day; Scat-ter love-light, blessed love-light



Where so ma - ny stray; Cheer the fall - en,
 sad - ly stray; Let us try to cheer the fall - en

SING AND SPEAK FOR JESUS. Concluded.



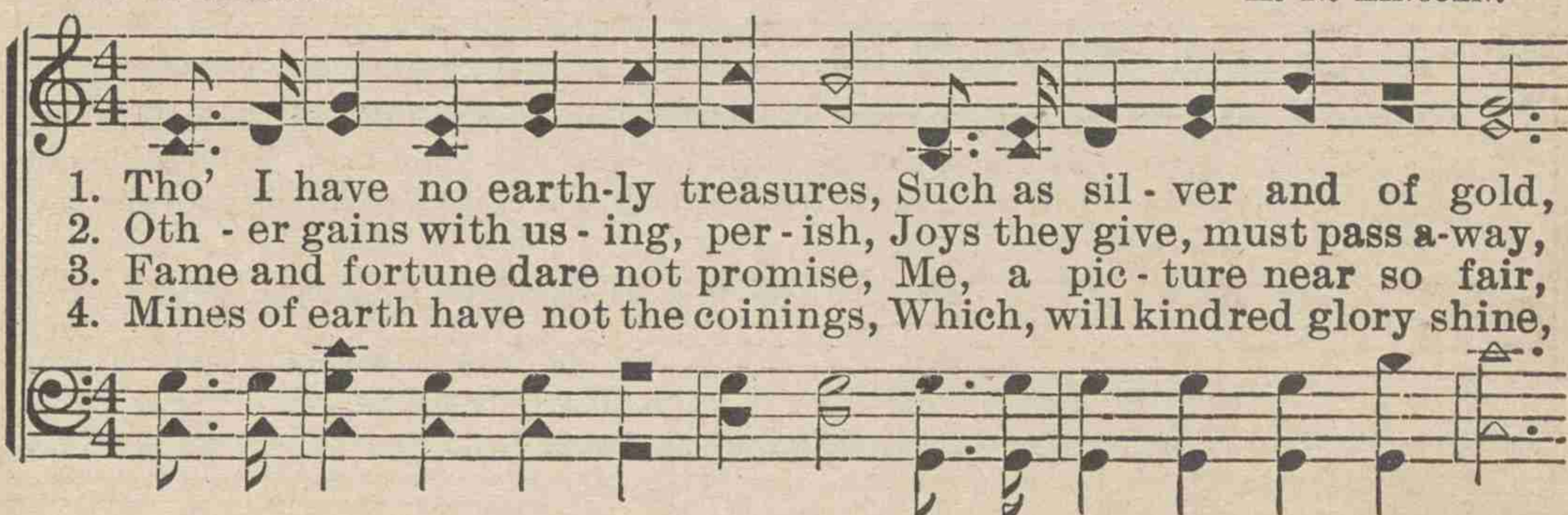
with a song or smile; Sing and speak for Je - sus all the while.
with a hap-py song or smile;

No. 69.

HOPE OF MY CROWN.

F. L. EILAND.

H. N. LINCOLN.



1. Tho' I have no earth-ly treasures, Such as sil-ver and of gold,
2. Oth-er gains with us-ing, per-ish, Joys they give, must pass a-way,
3. Fame and fortune dare not promise, Me, a pic-ture near so fair,
4. Mines of earth have not the coinings, Which, will kindred glory shine,



Yet, I've wealth beyond their limits, Un-to which by faith, I hold.
Mine, are lasting as the heav-ens, Brighter, sweeter, ev-'ry day.
This for which my hope is reaching, God is keep-ing in His care.
Fashioned by the hand of Je-sus, Is this coming crown of mine.

REFRAIN.



Hope of my crown, hope of my crown, This is the bounty I see (I see);



Hope of my crown, hope of my crown, Wealth that's sufficient for me (for me).

No. 70.

TILL THE GLORY-MORN APPEAR.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



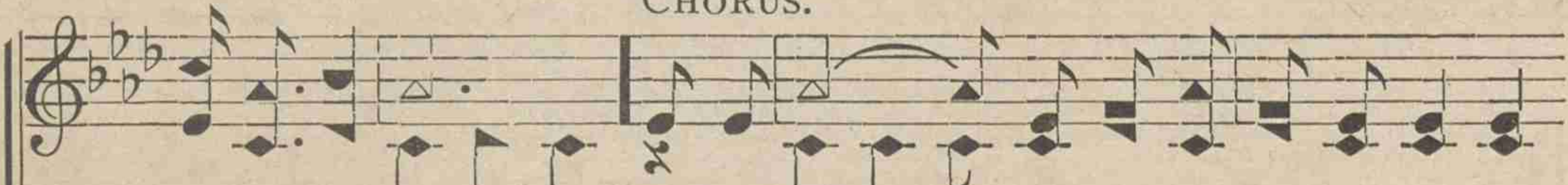
1. I will trust the love of Him who made me whole, And who gives me carols of
2. I will sweet-ly sing the praises of the Lamb, Who so free-ly suffered for
3. He shall be my song and sto-ry all the way To the land of gladness and



cheer (of cheer,) Till the mist and shadows all a-way shall roll, And the morn of
me (for me,) And whose precious love has made me what I am, Till His face in
light (and light,) I will praise my God with rapture day by day, Till my faith be



CHORUS.



glo-ry appear (appear,) Till the morn..... of glo-ry dawn for my soul,
glo-ry I see (I see.)
ended in sight (in sight.) the morn



And the song (the song) of heaven's throng I hear! I will cling (will cling) and



sing to Je-sus, my King, Till the glo - ry-morn appear. (ap-pear.)
Till the glo-ry



No. 71.

WONDROUS LOVE.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—1 JOHN 3: 1.

J. B. FRANKLIN.

J. E. THOMAS.

Slow, with expression.



1. Come, view the cross where Jesus died, By cruel hands was crucified; O wondrous
2. The sweetest song on mortal tongue, Or earth-ly voic-es ev-er sung, Is of the
3. No other One in heav'n-ly bliss Could e'er conceive a love like this; He left His



tho't, how could it be That He should die..... for e - ven me?
One of Cal - va - ry, Who gives to all..... sal - va - tion free.
home in glo-ry there, And came to earth..... our sins to bear.



That He, the bless-ed Son of God, should die for me?
Who gives to all who hum-bly ask sal - va - tion free.
And came to earth from heav'n above our sins to bear.

CHORUS.



A - lone, a - lone..... on Cal - va - ry,
A - lone, a - lone on Cal - va - ry,



He bore the shame and mis - er - y; O won-drous love, how could it be



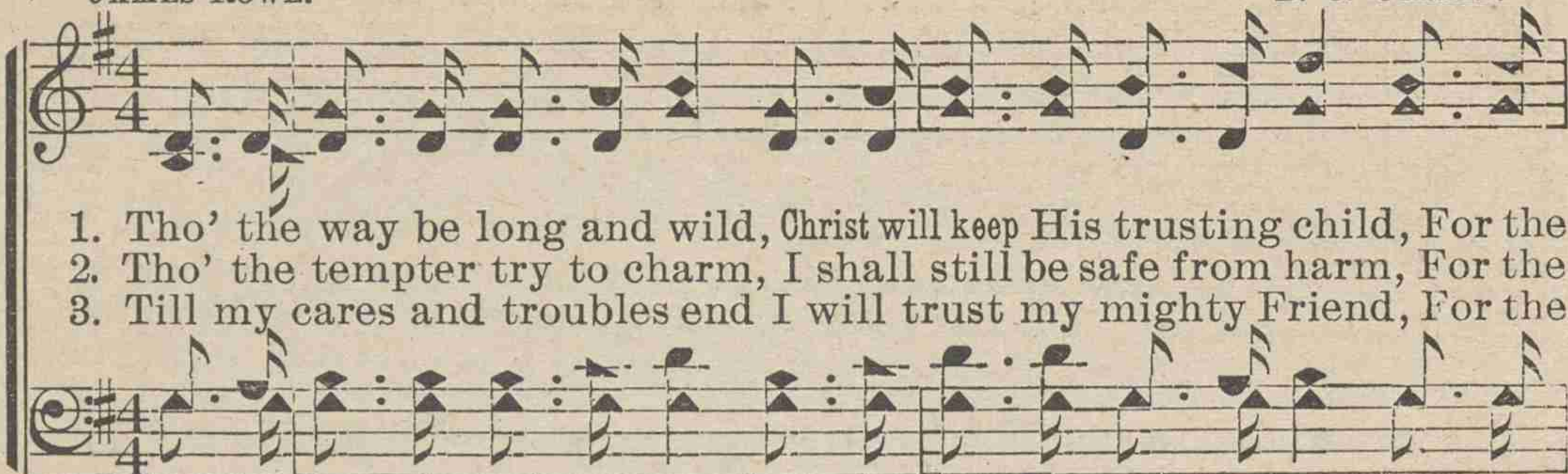
That He should die..... for e - ven me?.....
That He, the bless-ed Son of God, should die for me (for e - ven me?)



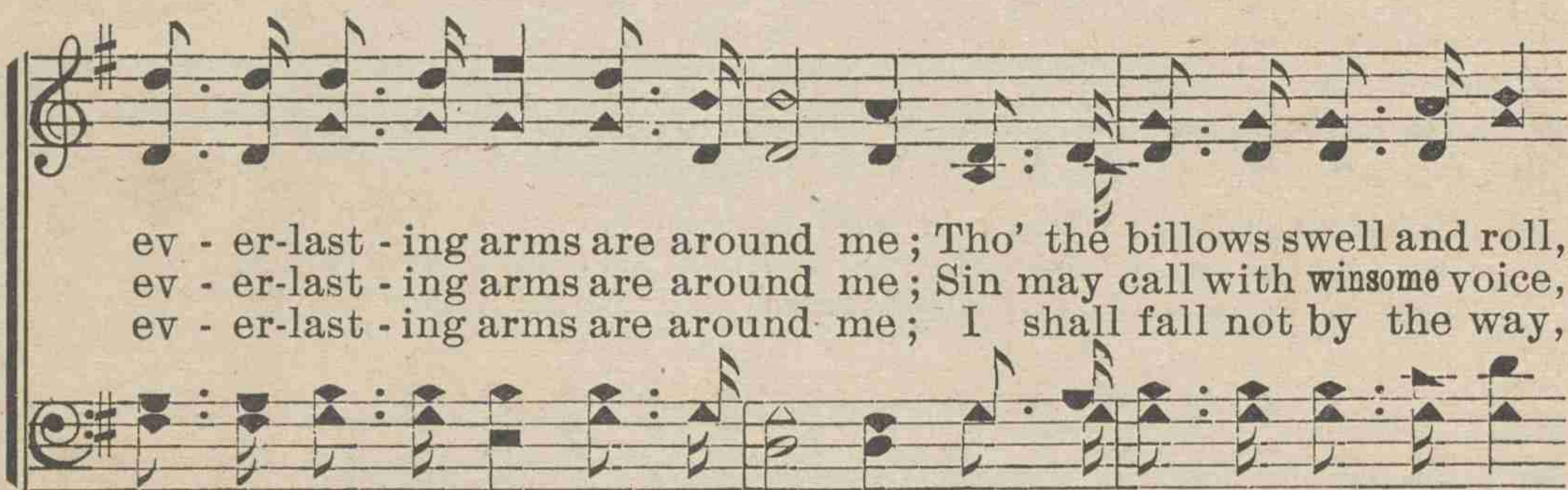
No. 72. THE EVERLASTING ARMS ARE AROUND ME.

JAMES ROWE.

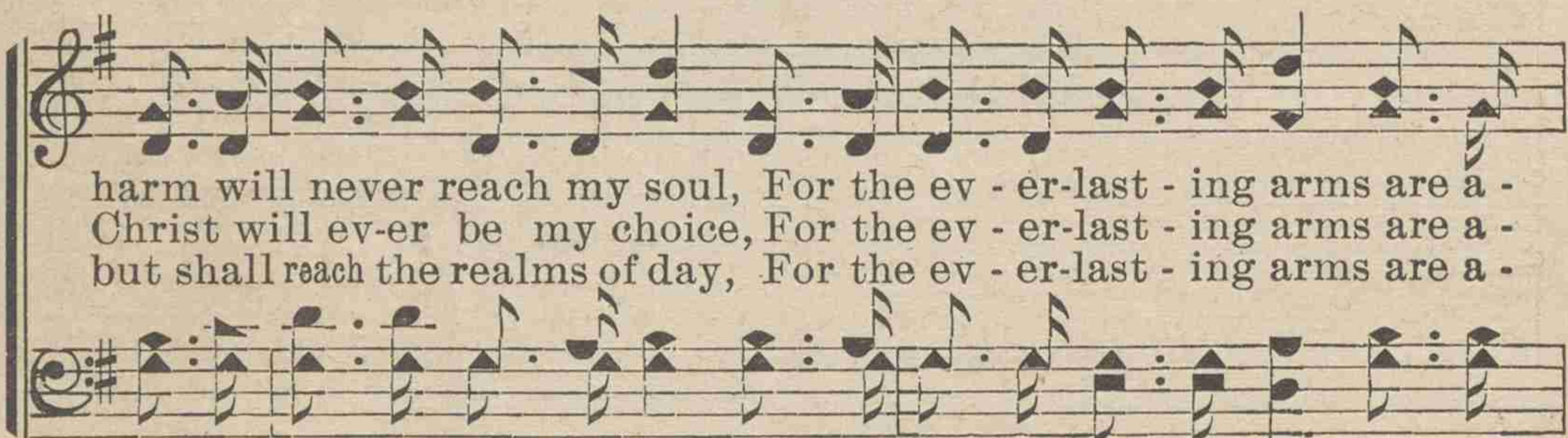
B. C. UNSELD.



1. Tho' the way be long and wild, Christ will keep His trusting child, For the
 2. Tho' the tempter try to charm, I shall still be safe from harm, For the
 3. Till my cares and troubles end I will trust my mighty Friend, For the



ev - er - last - ing arms are around me; Tho' the billows swell and roll,
 ev - er - last - ing arms are around me; Sin may call with winsome voice,
 ev - er - last - ing arms are around me; I shall fall not by the way,



harm will never reach my soul, For the ev - er - last - ing arms are a -
 Christ will ev - er be my choice, For the ev - er - last - ing arms are a -
 but shall reach the realms of day, For the ev - er - last - ing arms are a -

CHORUS.



round me. Oh, the ev - er - last - ing arms are a -
 a-round me. Oh, the arms are a - round me, the



round..... me, I've been sing-ing ev - er since the Sav-iour
 ev - er - last - ing arms, I've been sing-ing, ev - er sing-ing since the

THE EVERLASTING ARMS, ETC. Concluded.

found me; Tho' the billows swell and roll, harm will nev-er
Saviour found His child;

reach my soul, For the ev - er-last - ing arms are around me.
a-round

No. 73.

"ALMOST PERSUADED."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," harvest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Almost," is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

No. 74.

SCATTERING SUNSHINE.

GRACE MAYNARD.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. See, the day is length'ning and the shadows grow—Be scat-ter-ing
 2. La - bor on with cour-age while the day is bright, Be scat-ter-ing
 3. When the path is dreary and the way seems long, Keep scattering

sun - shine, beauti - ful sun - shine;
 Scat-ter - ing sun-shine, beau - ti - ful sun-shine;

You can make your life on earth a ra-diant glow By scatter-ing
 Cheer the faint and fallen, point them to the light—By scatter-ing
 Ban-ish care and sad-ness with a cheerful song, Keep scattering

sun - shine all a - long your way.
 Scat - ter - ing sun - shine

CHORUS.

Scat - t'ring sunshine all a - long your way,
 Scat-ter - ing sun - shine

SCATTERING SUNSHINE. Concluded.

Scat - - - t'ring sunshine all a - long your way,
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine

Strive to cheer and brighten ev - 'ry pass - ing day By scat - ter - ing

sun - - - shine all a - long the way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) throughout the piece. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines.

No. 75.

WHERE HE LEADS ME.

Arr.

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

D. C. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - tow,
ad lib. D. C.

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

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes a list of four verses and a double bar line (D.C.) section with an *ad lib.* instruction.

No. 76. I'M AN HEIR TO MANSIONS IN THE SKY.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



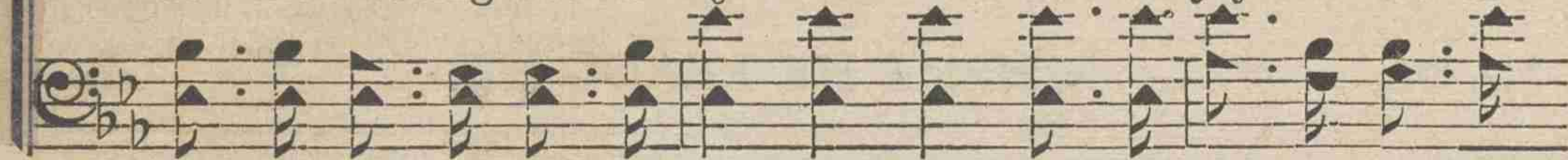
1. I'm an heir to ho - ly mansions in the realms a - bove, And I'm
2. I'm an heir to all the treasures that this home affords, They are
3. I am marching on to glo - ry with the saints of God, And the



go - ing to my her - i - tage some day (hap - py day; O I'm striving
wait - ing for my com - ing o - ver there (over there); I am striving
way is growing brighter all the time (all the time); O how sweet will



to be read - y when the King shall call: "You've been faithful and shall
to be read - y all those joys to share, In the blessed land of
be the meeting 'round the great white throne. 'Twill be joy for - ev - er



REFRAIN.



live with me for aye (with me for aye)." I'm an heir.....
love beyond compare (beyond compare).
in that land sublime (that land sublime). yes, i'm an



..... to blessed mansions in the sky, I'm an heir..... to
heir yes, I'm an heir to



I'M AN HEIR, ETC. Concluded.

ho - ly mansions in the sky ; I've received the wondrous tidings from the

throne on high, And shall live and reign with Jesus by and by.

yes, by and by.

No 77.

ALL PRAISE TO HIM.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr.

1. All praise to Him who reigns above, In maj - es - ty su-preme ;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex-alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem-er, Saviour, Friend of man Once ru-ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The mighty Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem.
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where angel hosts a-dore.
Thou hast de-vised sal - va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms, conqueror, Whose reign shall nev-er cease.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. I've left, at last,..... the downward way,.....
 2. What precious years..... I lost in sin;.....
 3. I know He keeps..... what He has won,.....
 1. I've left, at last,..... the downward way,



For night has changed..... to smil - ing day;.....
 How sad I was!..... how strained within!.....
 Hence safe am I..... with God's great Son;.....
 For night has changed..... to smil-ing day;



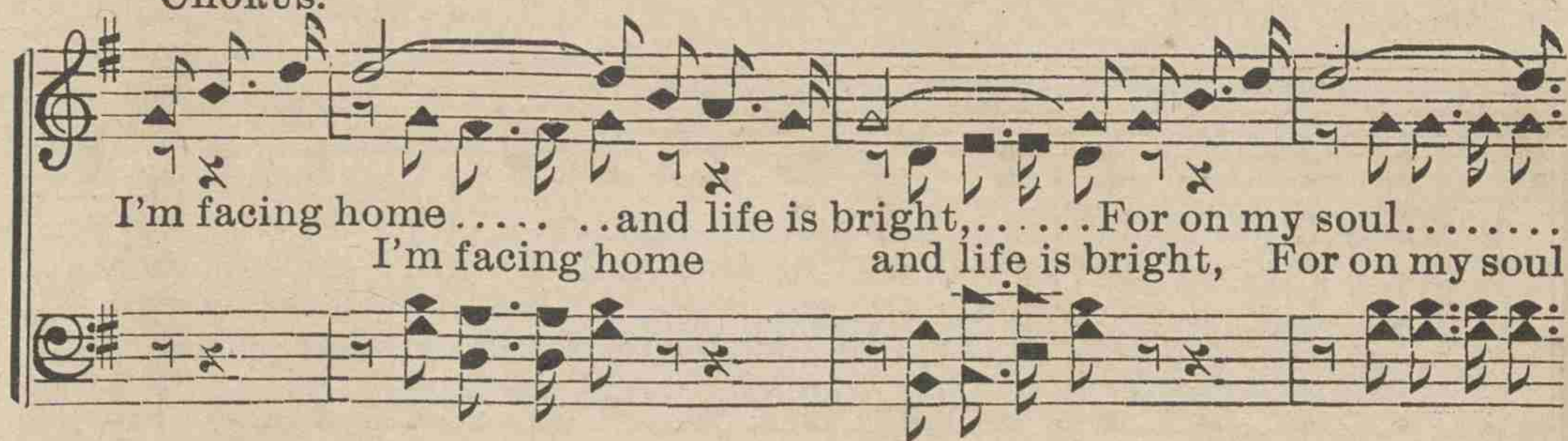
I've heard the call..... of love di - vine,.....
 But, praise the Lord,..... I'm His to - day,.....
 He'll keep me true,..... by sav-ing grace,.....
 I've heard the call..... of love di-vine,



And now true peace..... and joy are mine.....
 And sing-ing on.. .. the homeward way.....
 Un - til I meet..... Him face to face.....
 And now true peace..... and joy are mine.

I'M FACING HOME. Concluded.

CHORUS.



I'm facing home.....and life is bright,.....For on my soul.....
I'm facing home and life is bright, For on my soul



shines love's true light;.....I'm safe at last;..... I've ceased to
shines love's true light; I'm safe at last;



room;.....Christ holds my hand,—... I'm facing home.....
I've ceased to roam; Christ holds my hand,— I'm facing home.

No. 79. FAREWELL! SWEET CHILD, FAREWELL!

C. E. P.

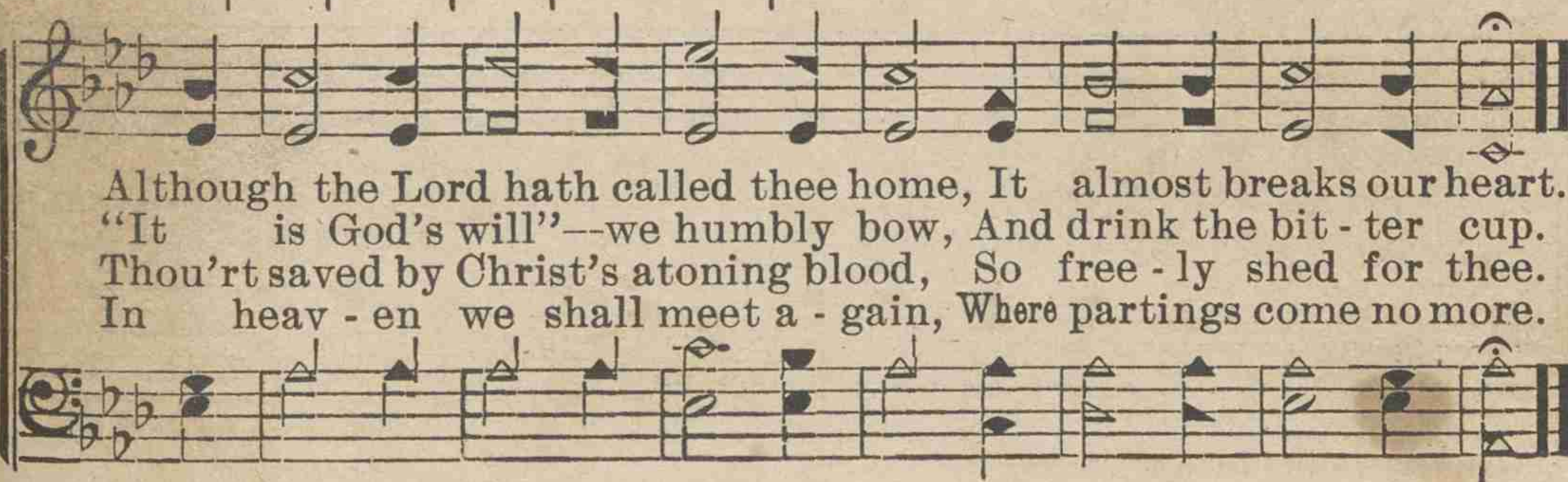
(For the funeral of a child.)

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Slowly and tenderly.



1. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! 'Tis hard from thee to part;
2. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! 'Tis hard to give thee up;
3. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! Thy sin - less soul is free;
4. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! Thou'rt on - ly gone be - fore;



Although the Lord hath called thee home, It almost breaks our heart.
"It is God's will"—we humbly bow, And drink the bit - ter cup.
Thou'rt saved by Christ's atoning blood, So free - ly shed for thee.
In heav - en we shall meet a - gain, Where partings come no more.

No. 80.

WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST.

REV. J. A. PATTON.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST. Concluded.



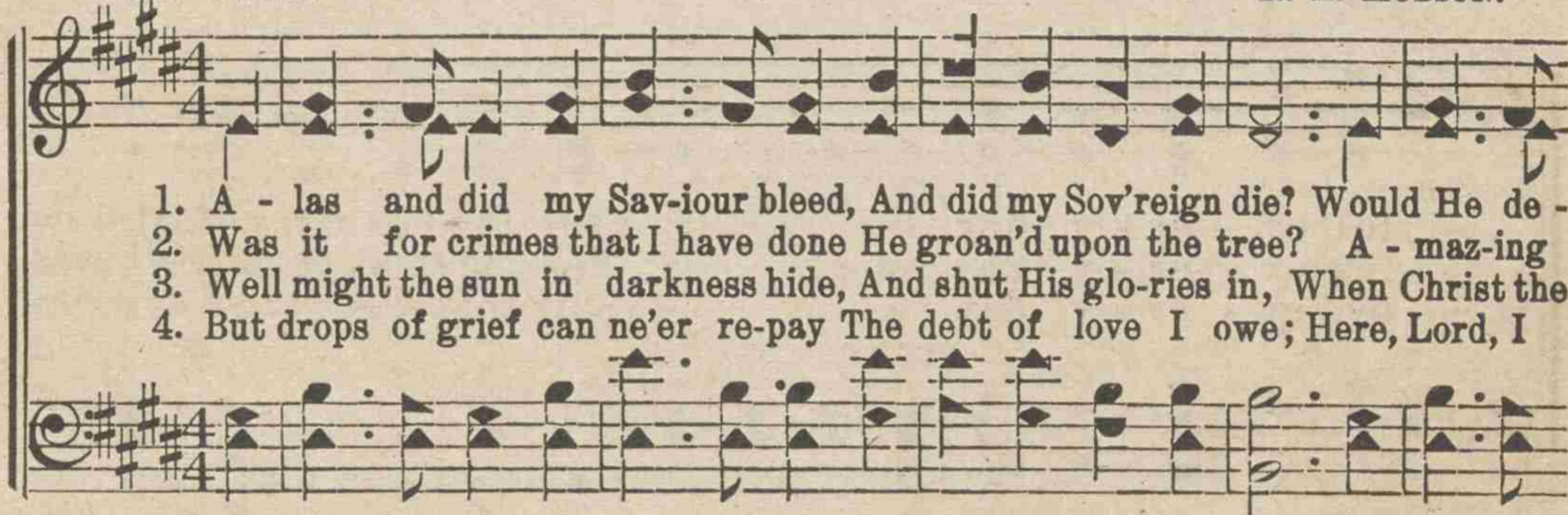
And be for - ev - er with the blest.
And be for - ev - er, yes, for - ev - er with the blest.

No. 81.

AT THE CROSS.

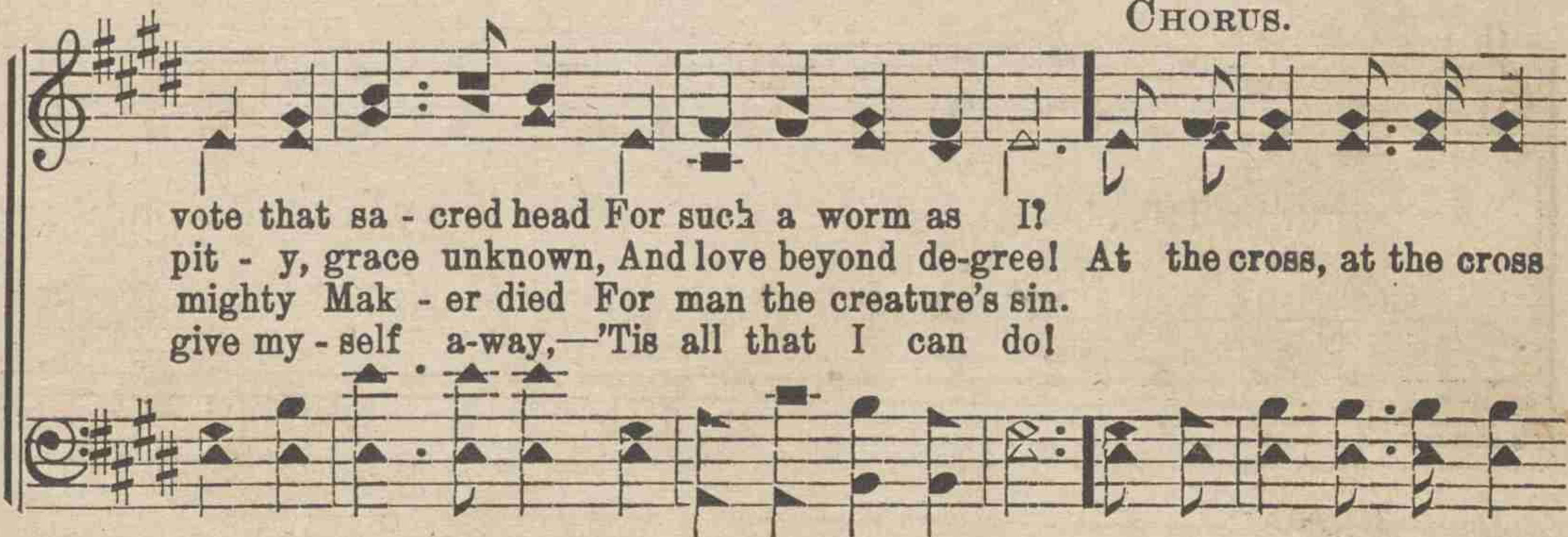
ISAAC WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

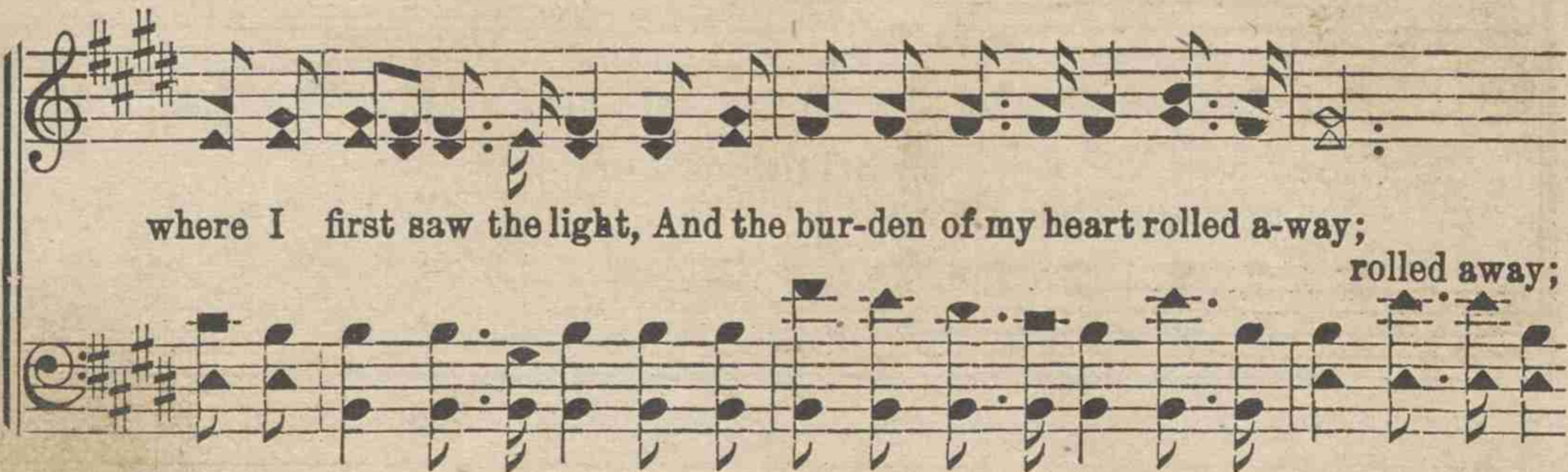


1. A - las and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de -
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groan'd upon the tree? A - maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo-ries in, When Christ the
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

CHORUS.



vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
pit - y, grace unknown, And love beyond de-gree! At the cross, at the cross
mighty Mak - er died For man the creature's sin.
give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do!



where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way;
rolled away;



It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

No. 82.

GLORY BRIGHTENS OUR WAY.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. In the service of the Lord, la-bor-ing all the while, Faith - -
2. In the dreary vales of life, cheering the lone and sad, Sing - -
3. Bearing golden sheaves to Him, prizing the blessings won, Hap - -

1. Faithful, faithful, faith-
ful ev - er - y day,
ing ev - er - y day,
py ev - er - y day,
yes, ev - 'ry day,
win-ning His cheering smile, Glo - - ry brightens our way.
spreading the gos - pel glad,
Je - sus will say, "Well done," Glory, wondrous glory

REFRAIN.
Glo - - - ry brightens our way,
Glo - ry, wondrous glo-ry the homeward way,
Glo - - - ry ev - er - y day;
Glo - ry, matchless glo-ry yes, ev - 'ry day;

GLORY BRIGHTENS OUR WAY. Concluded.

In the serv-ice of the Lord, win-ning the true re - ward,

Glo - ry brightens our way.

Glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry our homeward way.

No. 83.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
 3. O pre-cious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this fount-ain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied ;
 ly a-bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in ;
 I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean ;
 at the Saviour's feet ; Plunge in to-day and be made com - plete ;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied ;

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Glo - ry to His name. Glory to His name, Glo-ry to His name ;

Glo-ry to His name.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. Will you come to the Sav-iour? He's pleading with you, Will you
2. Are you burdened with care as the way you pur-sue,
3. You may die in your sins if His love you should spurn,



come?..... will you come?..... He will brighten your way,
 to Him now? He will lighten your bur-
 to Him now? If you slight Him to-day



as no oth-er can do, Will you come?..... will you
 den and car-ry you through.
 He may nev-er re-turn. to Him now?



REFRAIN.



come? Will you come?..... will you come?
 and be saved? to Him now? to Him now?



There is danger in further de-lay,..... Will you come?.....
 in further de-lay, to Him now?



WILL YOU COME? Concluded.

will you come? O ling-er no long-er a-way.....
to Him now? no longer a-way.

No. 85. WE SHALL SEE HIM, BY AND BY.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Press a-long with Him, tho' the way be dim, On His promise true re-
2. In the gospel light wave the standard bright, And the hordes of sin de-
3. Where there falls no night, where the Lamb is light, And is never heard the
4. Where the angels sing and the joy-bells ring And our own "possessions

ly; Soon the gates of gold will for us unfold,—We shall see Him,
fy; If we conquer sin and the life-crown win, We shall see Him,
sigh,—Where the saved will be by the crys-tal sea, We shall see Him,
lie,"—With the friends we love who are now a-bove, We shall see Him,

CHORUS.

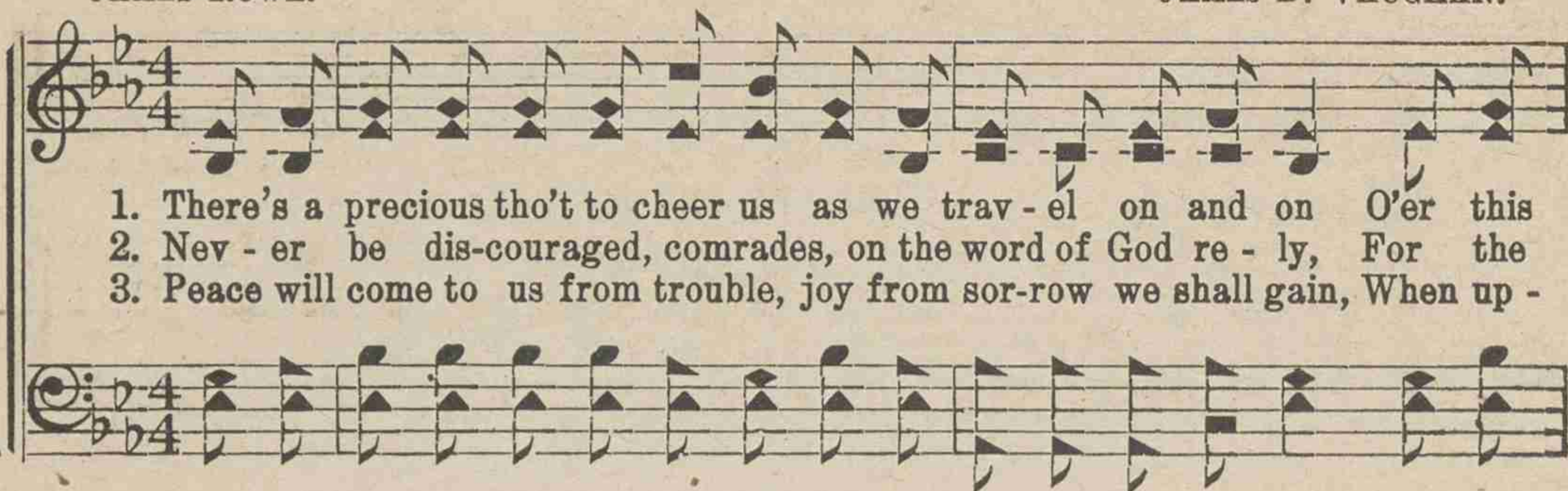
by and by. We shall see Him, by and by, In our happy home on high ;

Faith will end in sight at the gates of light,—We shall see Him, by and by.

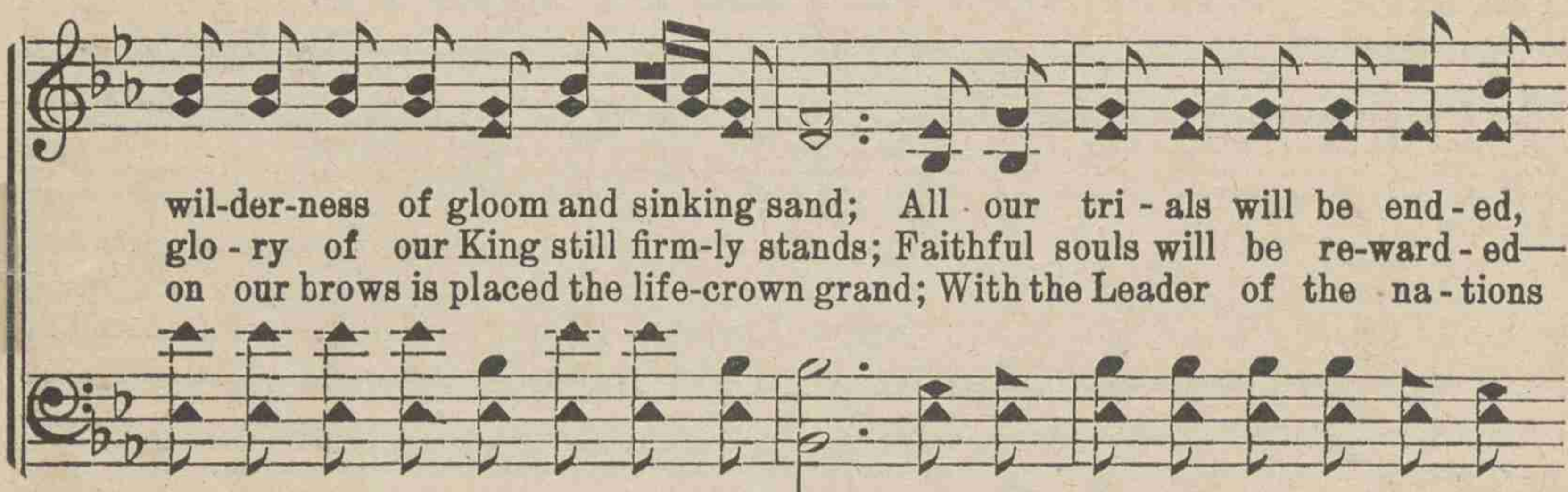
No. 86. IN THE HAPPY LAND OF PROMISE.

JAMES ROWE.

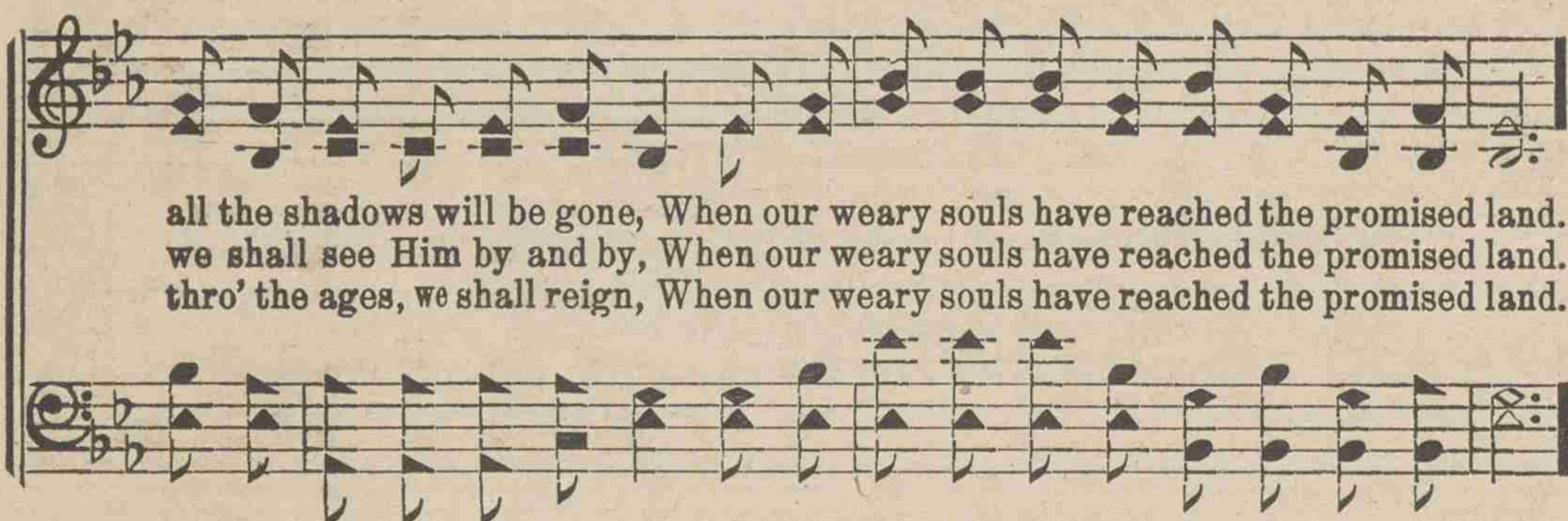
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. There's a precious tho't to cheer us as we trav-el on and on O'er this
 2. Nev-er be dis-couraged, comrades, on the word of God re-ly, For the
 3. Peace will come to us from trouble, joy from sor-row we shall gain, When up-



wil-der-ness of gloom and sinking sand; All our tri-als will be end-ed,
 glo-ry of our King still firm-ly stands; Faithful souls will be re-ward-ed—
 on our brows is placed the life-crown grand; With the Leader of the na-tions



all the shadows will be gone, When our weary souls have reached the promised land.
 we shall see Him by and by, When our weary souls have reached the promised land.
 thro' the ages, we shall reign, When our weary souls have reached the promised land.

CHORUS.



In the bless-ed land of prom-ise joy is wait-ing for the soul; In His



love-light we shall rest, no more to roam; We shall sing the songs of Zion while the

IN THE HAPPY LAND OF PROMISE. Concluded.



bliss - ful a - ges roll, In the hap - py land of promise, — "Home, sweet home."

No. 87.

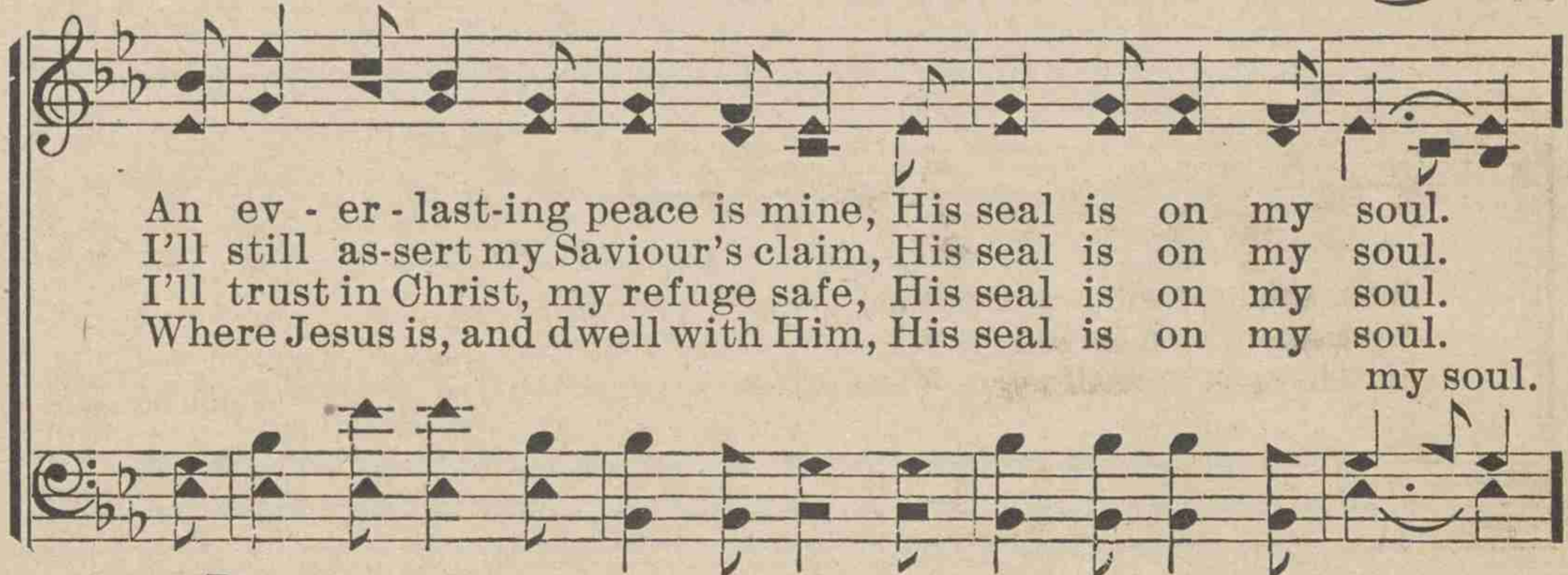
HIS SEAL IS ON MY SOUL.

F. L. EILAND.

WOODIE W. SMITH.



1. Since Je - sus did my sins for-give, And made me fully whole,
2. Tho' Sa - tan in his fur-ious rage, Shall seek me to con - trol,
3. I will not fear when storms arise, And billows o'er me roll,
4. My heart on this is firm-ly fixed, That I will reach the goal,



An ev - er - last-ing peace is mine, His seal is on my soul.
 I'll still as-ert my Saviour's claim, His seal is on my soul.
 I'll trust in Christ, my refuge safe, His seal is on my soul.
 Where Jesus is, and dwell with Him, His seal is on my soul.

REFRAIN.



His seal is on my soul, ... His seal is on my soul,



No pow'r can pluck me from His hand, His seal is on my soul.....
 my soul.

No. 88. Will You Gather Golden Sheaves?

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. See the precious, gold-en grain Wav-ing o-ver hill and plain, It is
 2. If you lon-ger i-dly wait, It will be for-e'er too late, Gold-en
 3. Hu-man souls the sheaves so rare, That are sink-ing ev-'rywhere In-to
 4. Ev-'ry soul that you may win From the drear-y fields of sin, As a



un-to har-vest white; But the la-bor-ers are few, And the
 hours are pass-ing by; For the reap-ing must be done, Ere shall
 sin's e-ter-nal night; Go and tell of Je-sus' love, And a
 star with sil-ver ray, Shall be-deck your crown of gold, Add-ing

REFRAIN.



Lord is call-ing you, He will pay you what is right. Will you gath-er
 pass the harvest sun, Or the grain will fall and die.
 bless-ed home a-bove, In the land of fadeless light.
 pleasures yet untold, While you live in heav'n for aye. Will you gather golden sheaves,



gold-en sheaves For the har-vest by and
 Will you gath-er gold-en sheaves For the har-vest by and by, For the



by; Will you gath-er gold-en
 har-vest by and by; Will you gath-er gold-en sheaves, Will you

WILL YOU GATHER GOLDEN SHEAVES. Concluded.

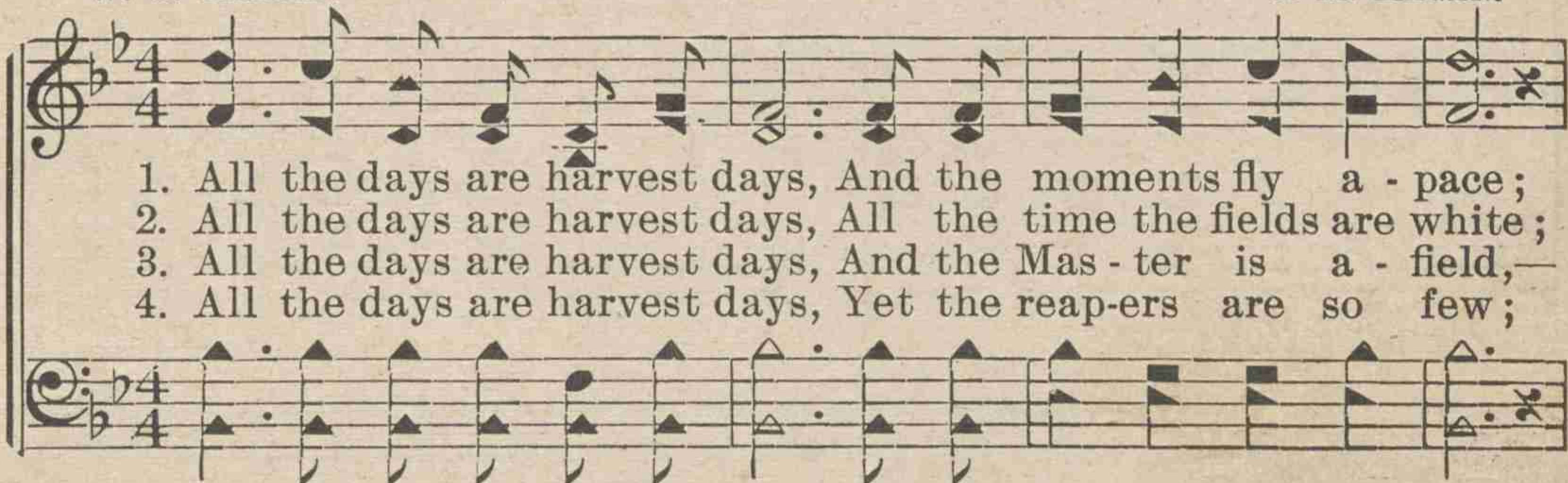


sheaves..... for the gar - - - ner in the sky?.....
gather golded sheaves For the garner, for the garner in the sky, up in the sky?

No. 89. ALL THE DAYS ARE HARVEST DAYS.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. HAGAN.



1. All the days are harvest days, And the moments fly a - pace;
2. All the days are harvest days, All the time the fields are white;
3. All the days are harvest days, And the Mas - ter is a - field,—
4. All the days are harvest days, Yet the reap-ers are so few;



Ev - 'ry loy - al soul o - beys Joy - ful - ly the calls of grace.
He who lin - gers or de - lays Wastes the precious hours of light.
Join Him there with songs of praise, Where His love is most re - vealed.
Je - sus calls to you and says: "Reaper, I have need of you."

CHORUS.



Haste, then, soul, and work for Jesus, For the golden moments fly;
golden moments fly;



Fill them all with work for Je - sus,—Resting time is by and by.

No. 90.

CROSS AND CROWN.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. O my brother, if your burdens seem too hard for you to bear,
2. If your faith begins to wav-er when the way is hard and long,
3. Life is full of cares and conflicts if you stand up for the right,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass.

Bear the cross..... and think of the crown;
Bear the cross 3 beau-ti-ful, shining crown;

The first system of musical notation for 'The Merry Widow' is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 2/4. The first measure contains a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

Af - ter earth-ly toils are o - ver you a crown in heav'n shall wear,
Place your way'ring faith in Je-sus, He a-lone can make you strong;
Cares and conflicts all will van-ish in that land where is no night:

A handwritten musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The paper is aged and slightly discolored.

Bear the cross..... and think of the crown.
Bear the cross beau-ti-ful, shining crown.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation on aged paper. The staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The notation includes several measures of music. The first measure contains a whole note chord. The second measure contains a whole note chord. The third measure contains a whole note chord. The fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The tenth measure contains a whole note chord. The eleventh measure contains a whole note chord. The twelfth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The fourteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventeenth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The nineteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The twentieth measure contains a whole note chord. The notation is written in dark ink and shows signs of age, including some staining and wear.

REFRAIN.

A musical score for a piano piece titled "THE RAIN." The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 2/4. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Bear the cross and think of the beautiful, shining crown, Bear the cross and
Bear the cross.... crown,

[illegible]

CROSS AND CROWN. Concluded.

think of the crown, Here we have the cross to bear, But in
 beau-ti - ful, shining crown,
 heav'n a crown we'll wear, Bear the cross.....and think of the crown.
 Bear the cross beautiful, shining crown.

No. 91.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

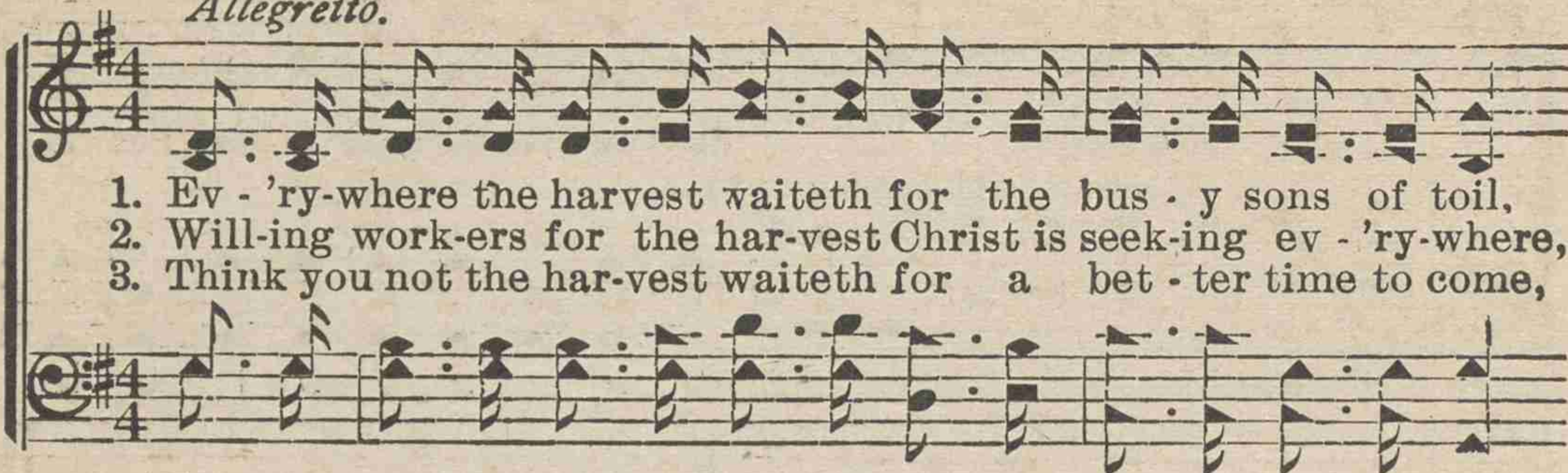
1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
 5.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

CHORUS.
 died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav-iour, and scattered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-
 sought us, and guid-ed our ways.
 kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

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

REV. GEO. P. HOTT.
Allegretto.

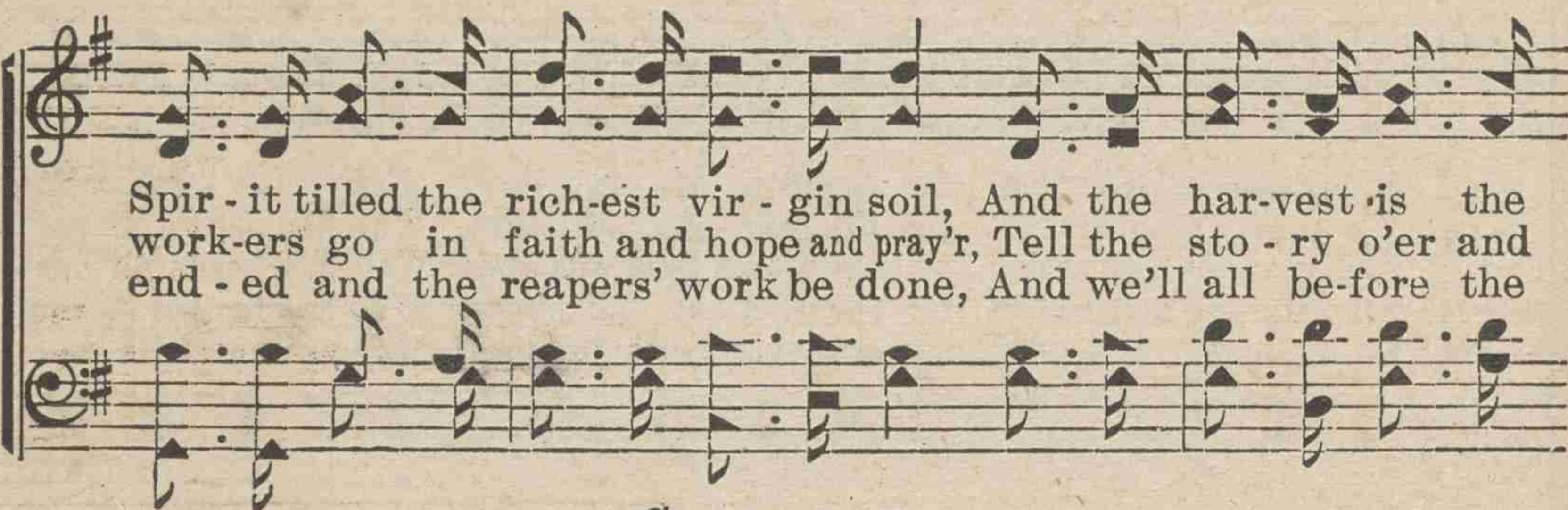
E. R. JOHNSON.



1. Ev - 'ry-where the harvest waiteth for the bus - y sons of toil,
2. Will-ing work-ers for the har-vest Christ is seek-ing ev - 'ry-where,
3. Think you not the har-vest waiteth for a bet - ter time to come,



Far and wide is seen the rip'ning, golden grain; Just before you hath the
Ready hands and earnest hearts the Lord approves; Find a place among the
For the coming of the Master draweth near; When the summer will be

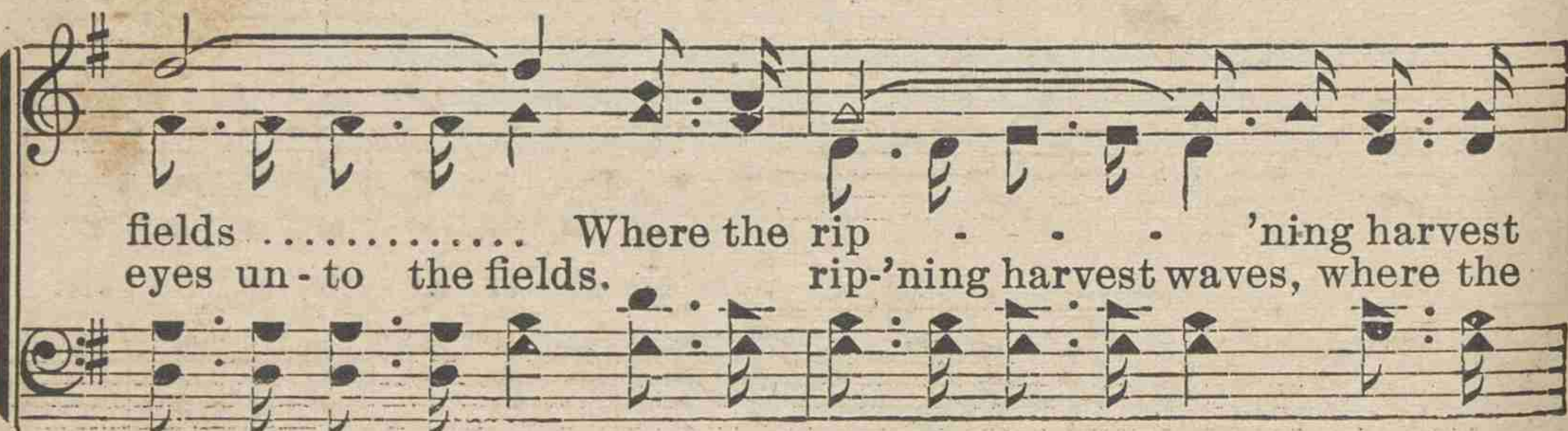


Spir - it tilled the rich-est vir - gin soil, And the har-vest is the
work-ers go in faith and hope and pray'r, Tell the sto - ry o'er and
end - ed and the reapers' work be done, And we'll all be-fore the

CHORUS



pre-cious souls of men. Lift thine eyes..... un - to the
o'er that Je - sus saves.
judgment seat ap-pear. un - to the fields, lift thine



fields Where the rip - 'ning harvest
eyes un - to the fields. rip-'ning harvest waves, where the

THE HARVEST WAITETH. Concluded,



waves;..... Go and gath - er gold - en
rip-'ning harvest waves; gath-er gold-en grain, go and
grain,..... Tell of Christ,..... the One who saves.
gath - er gold - en grain, the One who saves.

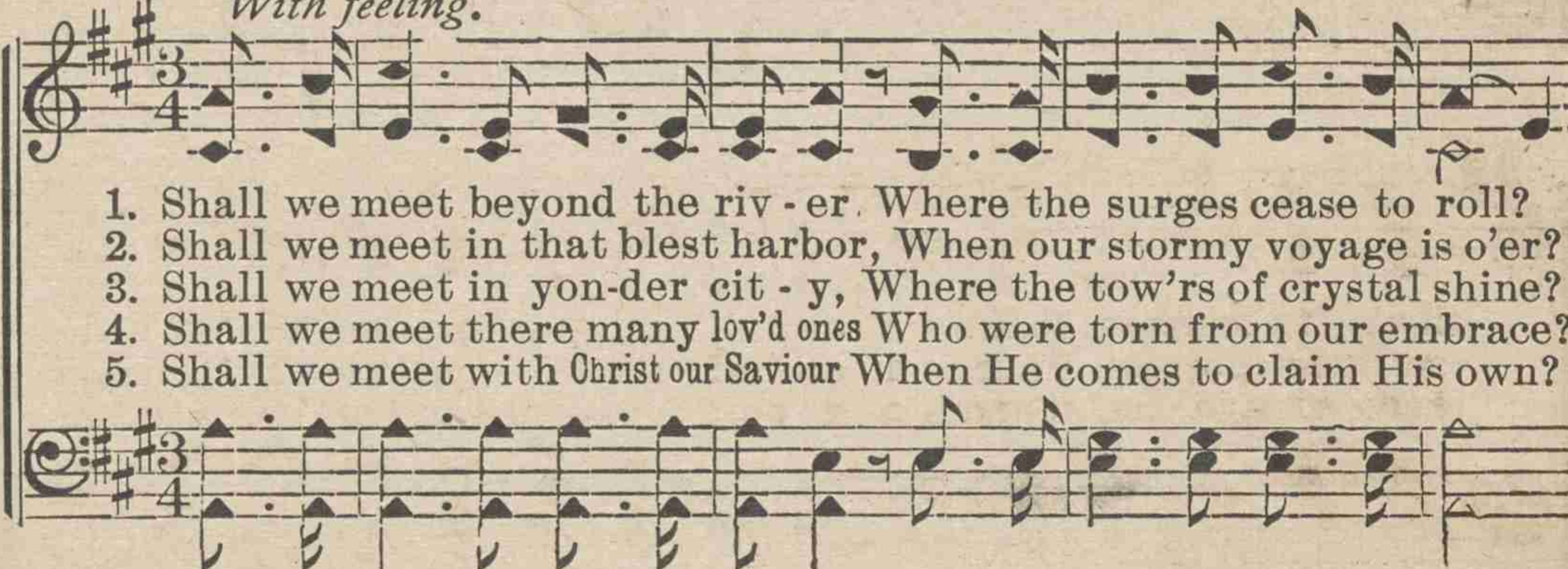
No. 93.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS.

ELISHA S. RICE.

With feeling.



1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er. Where the surges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crystal shine?
4. Shall we meet there many lov'd ones Who were torn from our embrace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour When He comes to claim His own?



Where in all the bright for-ev - er, Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright, ce-les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by workmanship di-vine?
Shall we list-en to their voic-es, And be-hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless-ed fav - or, And sit down up-on His throne?

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

CHORUS.

D. S.



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv - er?

No. 94. THERE'S A DAY OF GLORY COMING.

JAMES ROWE.

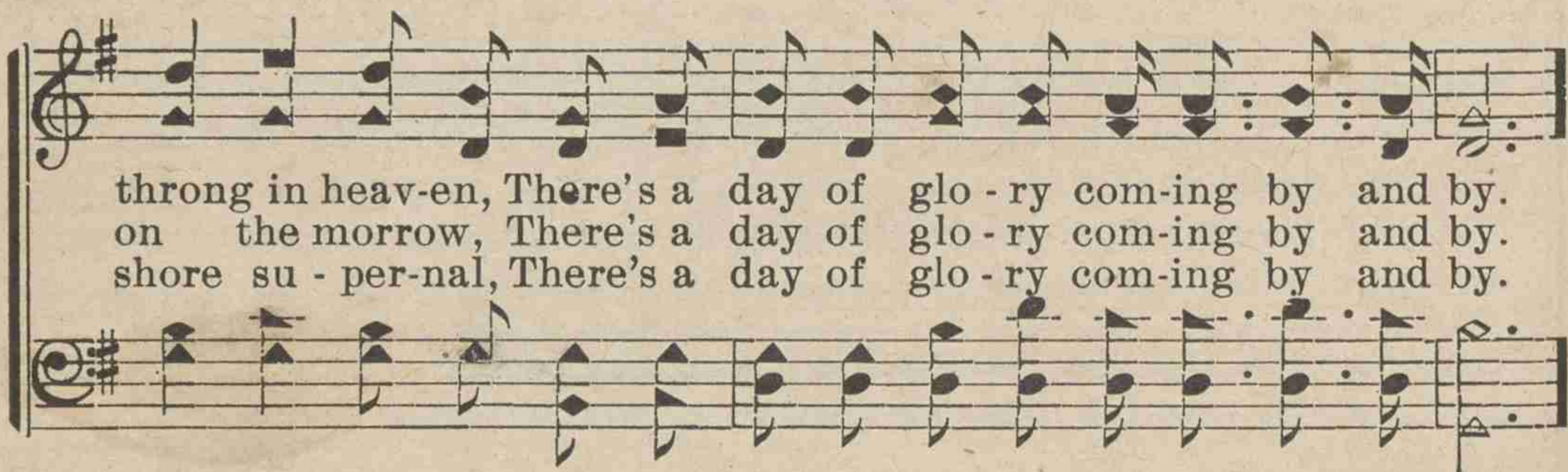
J. M. HAGAN.



1. By the grace of Him to whom our hearts are giv - en—Thro' the
 2. Let us cling to Him in troub-le and in sor-row, That our
 3. To the faith-ful soon the bless-ed morn e - ter-nal Will re -

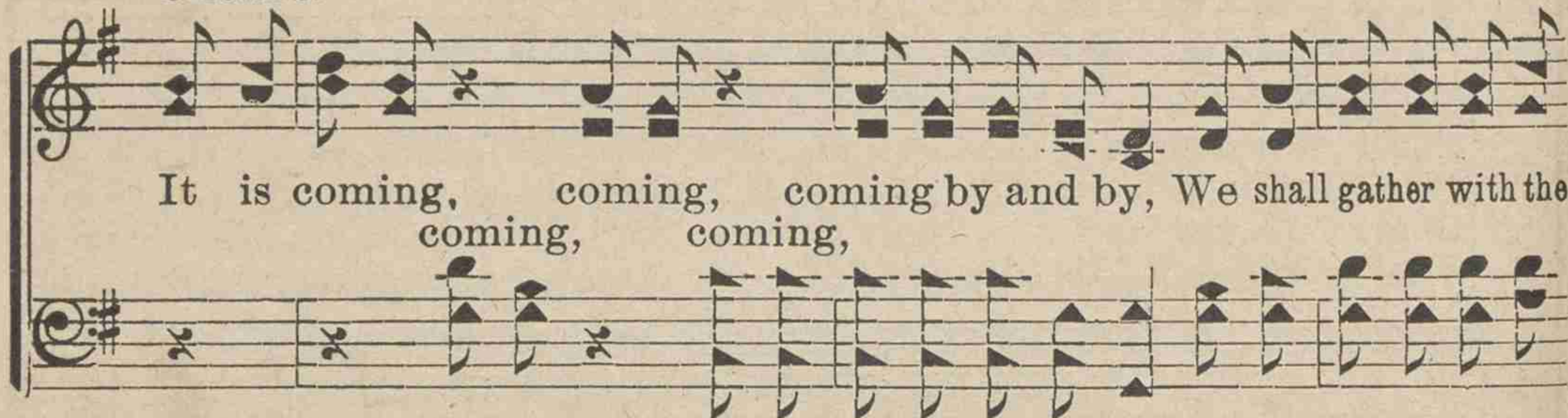


Saviour on whose power we re - ly, We shall gather with the happy
 souls may have a helper always nigh; We shall all re-joice to-geth-er
 veal the golden cit - y in the sky; Soon we all shall sing up-on the



throng in heav-en, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.
 on the morrow, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.
 shore su - per-nal, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.

CHORUS.



It is coming, coming, coming by and by, We shall gather with the
 coming, coming,



happy throng on high; It is coming, coming,
 hal - le - lu-jah; coming, coming,

THERE'S A DAY OF GLORY COMING. Concluded.

coming by and by, There's a day of glo - ry coming by and by.
by and by.

No. 95. JUST BEYOND THE GATES OF GOLD.

GEO. P. HOTT.

(MALE QUARTET.)

E. R. JOHNSON.

Slow, with expression.

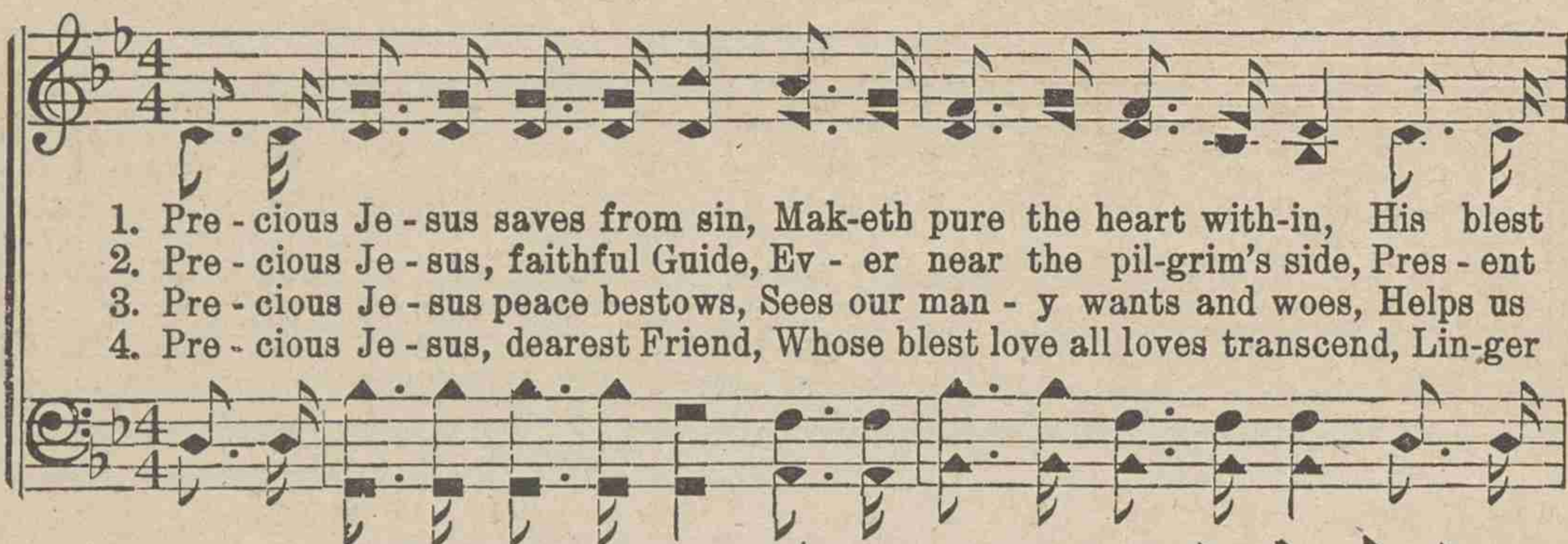
1. Just beyond the gates of gold, Is the cit - y of de-light;
2. Just beyond the gates of gold, Where our loved and lost ones be,
3. Just beyond the gold - en gates, An-chors ev - 'ry hope of heav'n;

Beauty, wealth, and joy un - told, Crowns the day—there is no night.
We shall join the heav'nly fold, Safe be - side the crys-tal sea.
Safe, be-yond, what joy a - waits! Crowns of life shall there be giv'n.

CHORUS.

Just be-yond the reach of sin, Where none ev-er-more grow old ;

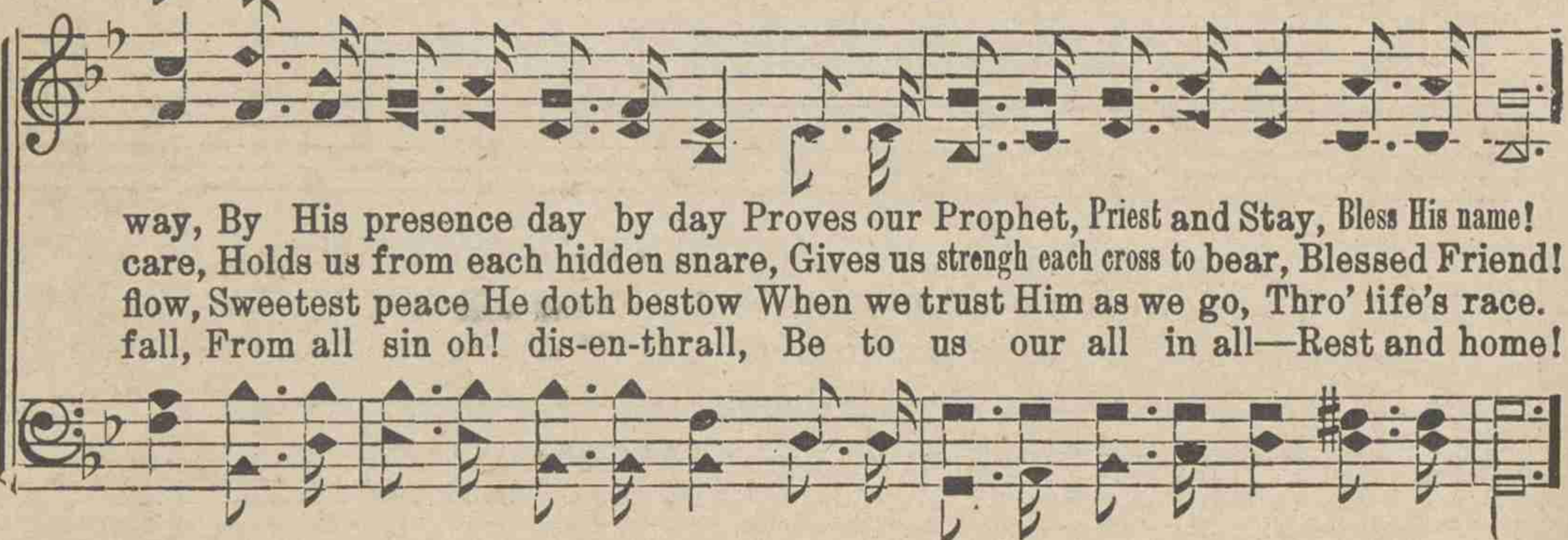
There e-ter - nal pleasures win—Just be-yond the gates of gold.



1. Pre - cious Je - sus saves from sin, Mak-eth pure the heart with-in, His blest
 2. Pre - cious Je - sus, faithful Guide, Ev - er near the pil-grim's side, Pres - ent
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus peace bestows, Sees our man - y wants and woes, Helps us
 4. Pre - cious Je - sus, dearest Friend, Whose blest love all loves transcend, Lin-ger

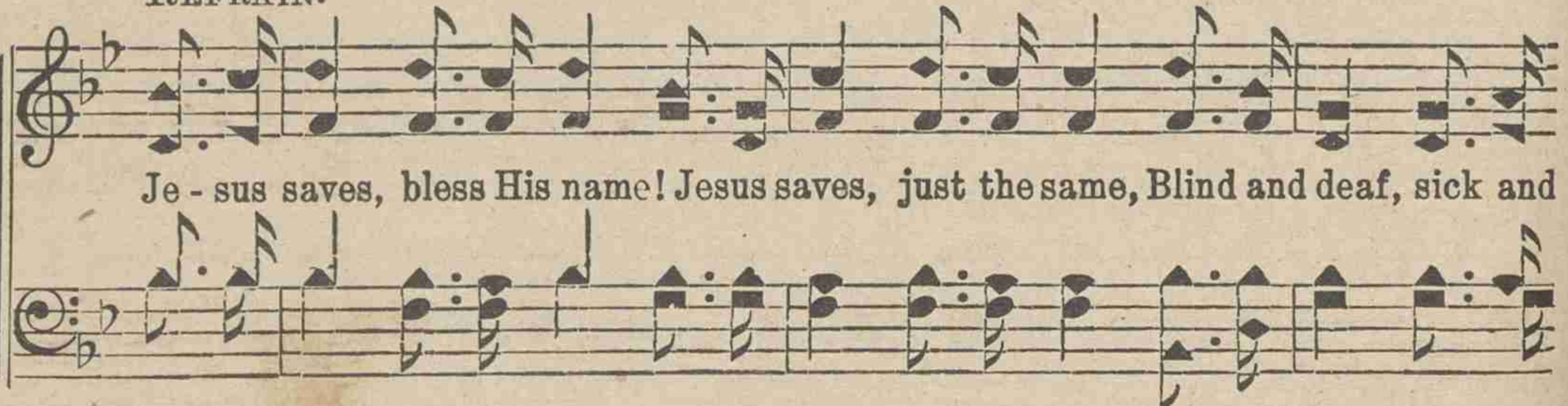


serv-ice to be-gin, Spread His fame (spread His fame); Leads us in the shin-ing
 help when woes be-tide, Aid to lend (aid to lend); Holds us in His ten-der
 quell the in-ward foes, By His grace (By His grace); Like a riv-er in its
 near Thine aid to lend, Years to come (years to come); Let Thy blessing on us



way, By His presence day by day Proves our Prophet, Priest and Stay, Bless His name!
 care, Holds us from each hidden snare, Gives us strength each cross to bear, Blessed Friend!
 flow, Sweetest peace He doth bestow When we trust Him as we go, Thro' life's race.
 fall, From all sin oh! dis-en-thrall, Be to us our all in all—Rest and home!

REFRAIN.



Je - sus saves, bless His name! Jesus saves, just the same, Blind and deaf, sick and



lame, Giv - eth rest (giv-eth rest); Come to Je - sus, sin - ner, come, For the

JESUS SAVES, BLESS HIS NAME! Concluded.

wide world there is room, In our Lord find rest and home, With the blest!

No. 97. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME MCCAULEY.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Ri - late's hall, Friendless, for - sak - en, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him, if you will;
3. Will you your cru - ci - fied Lord de - ny, Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Glad - ly I'll fol - low Thee all the way,

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.
 You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
 Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do to - day?
 Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus? What shall your an - swer be?

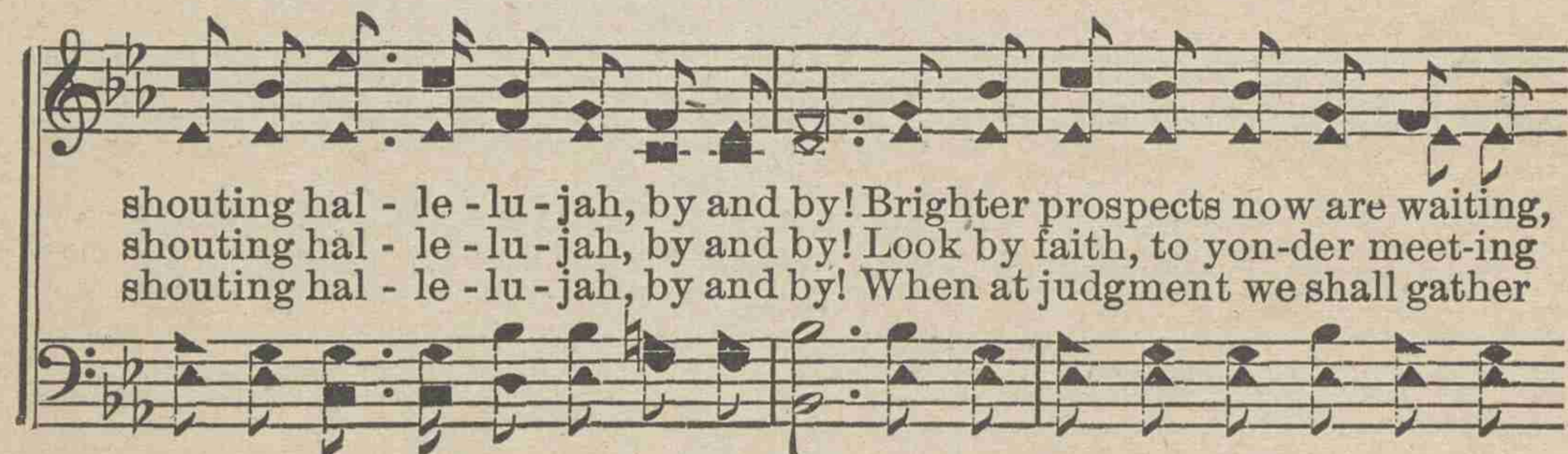
Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

J. B. F.

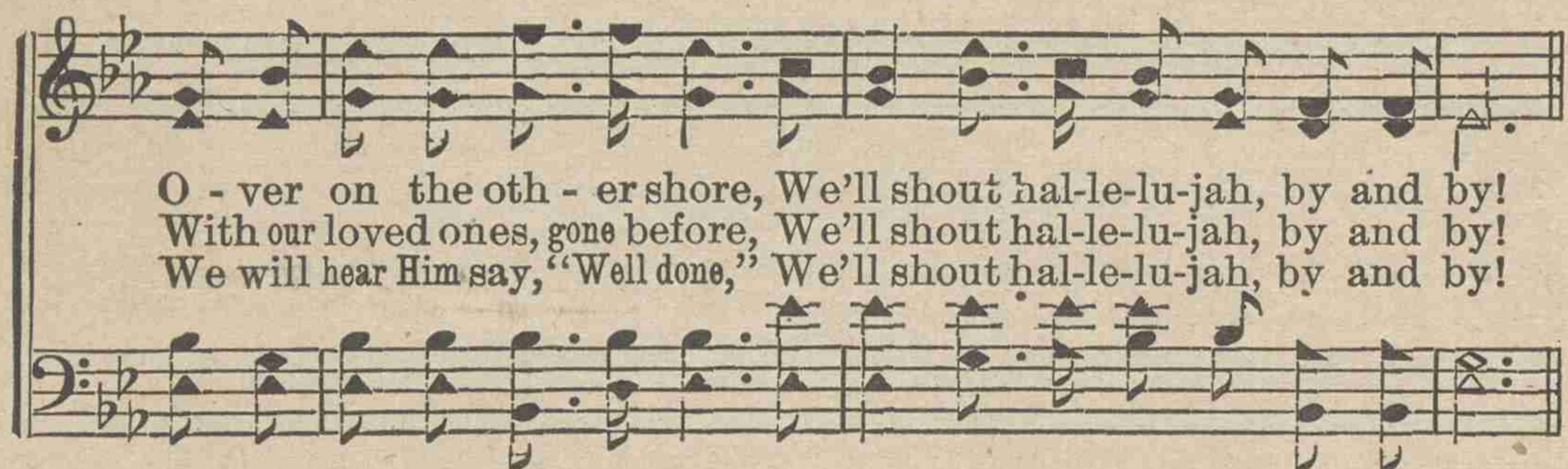
JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. Tho' the way be e'er so lonely, On our journey here be - low, We'll be
 2. Let us hope for things eternal, And be sigh-ing here no more, We'll be
 3. Tell, O tell the blessed tidings To the wea-ry, hopeless ones, We'll be



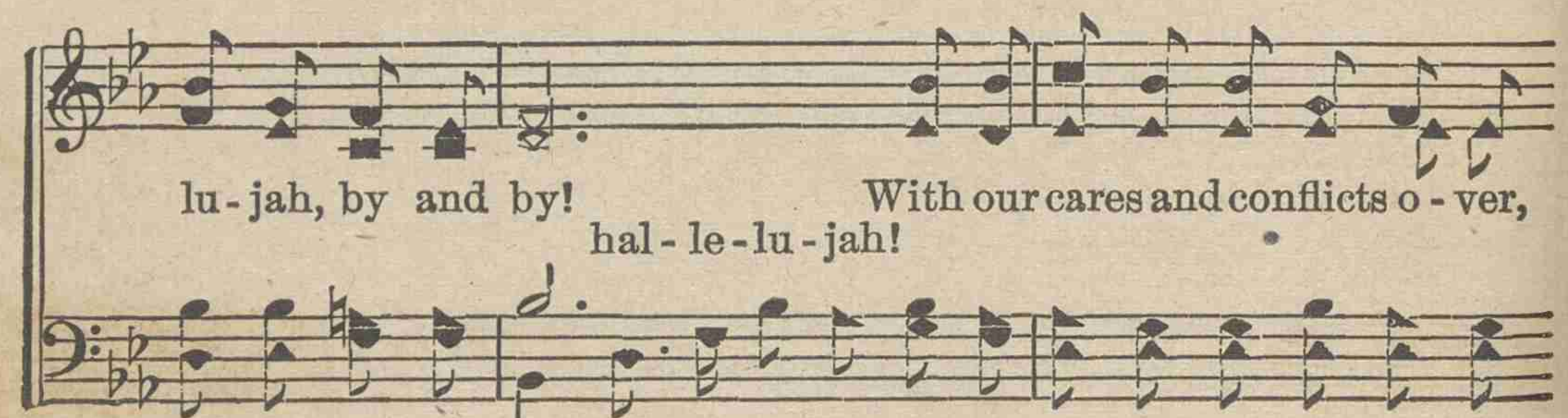
shouting hal - le - lu - jah, by and by! Brighter prospects now are waiting,
 shouting hal - le - lu - jah, by and by! Look by faith, to yon-der meet-ing
 shouting hal - le - lu - jah, by and by! When at judgment we shall gather



O - ver on the oth - er shore, We'll shout hal-le-lu-jah, by and by!
 With our loved ones, gone before, We'll shout hal-le-lu-jah, by and by!
 We will hear Him say, "Well done," We'll shout hal-le-lu-jah, by and by!

CHORUS.


Hal - le - lu - jah!..... hal - le - lu - jah!..... We'll be shouting hal-le-
 Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!



lu - jah, by and by! With our cares and conflicts o - ver,
 hal - le - lu - jah!

HALLELUJAH, BY AND BY. Concluded.

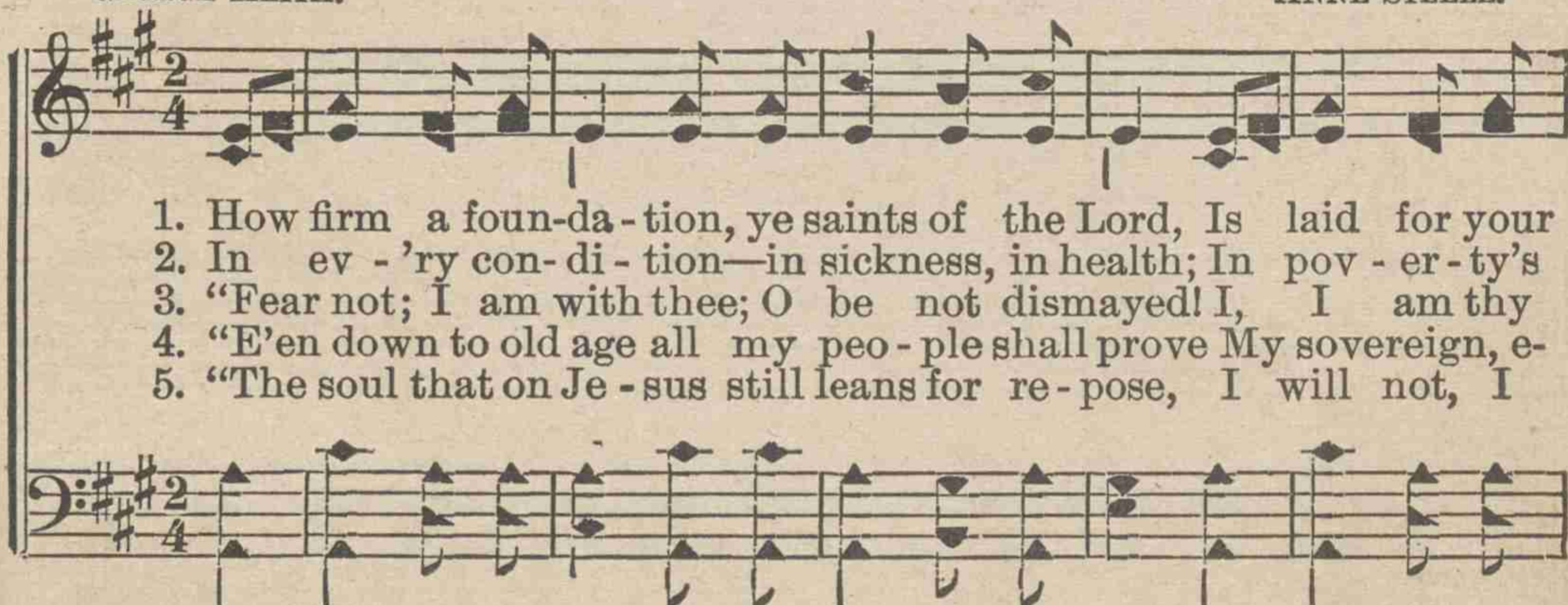


Face to face, with heaven's King, We'll shout hal-le-lu-jah, by and by!

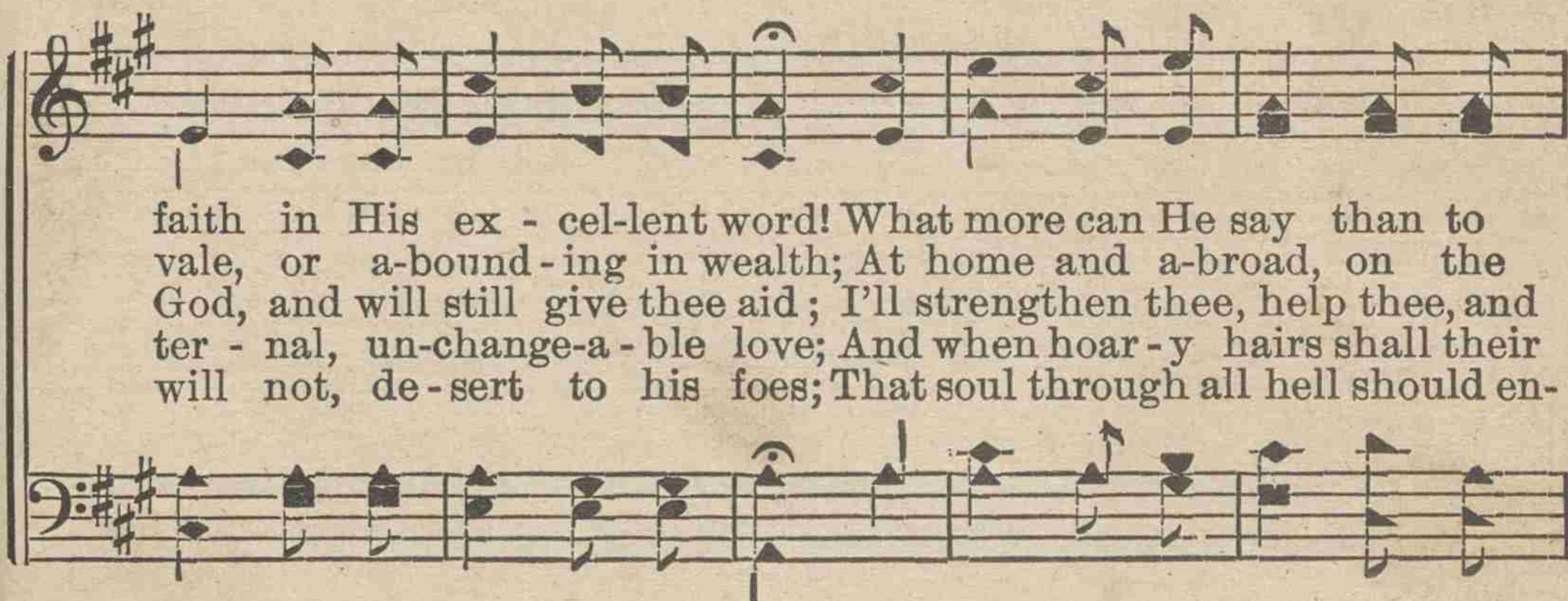
No. 99. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er-ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vare, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not, de-sert to his foes; That soul through all hell should en-



you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My righteous, om-nip - o-tent hand."
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne."
deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er, for-sake."



1. I am on life's troubled sea, Sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
 2. Tho' the tempests wildly sweep, O'er the dark and foaming deep,
 3. When I see the light a-head, Then the storms, no more I'll dread,




Long - ing for that home where pleasures ne'er de - cay; Soon I'll
 And the an - gry waves, like mountains 'round me roll; I will
 It will lead me to that bright, e - ter - nal shore; In that




say to all, fare-well, For I'm go - ing there to dwell,
 trust in Him who said, "It is I, be not a - fraid,"
 port I'll furl my sail, Fear - ing nei - ther wave nor gale,




Yes, I'm go - ing to that cit - y far a - way.
 He will ev - er guide my wea - ry, tremb - ling soul.
 For the voy - age of my life will then be o'er.



CHORUS.



I am on..... the o - cean sail - ing,
 I am on the o - cean sail - ing, I am sail - ing, sail - ing home,



LIFE'S TROUBLED SEA. Concluded.



And the an - gry, an-gry billows 'round me roll;
an - gry billows 'round me roll;



But the light is brightly shin-ing at the land-ing o - ver



yon-der, In that peace - ful ha - ven of the soul.
peace - ful, peace - ful

No. 101.

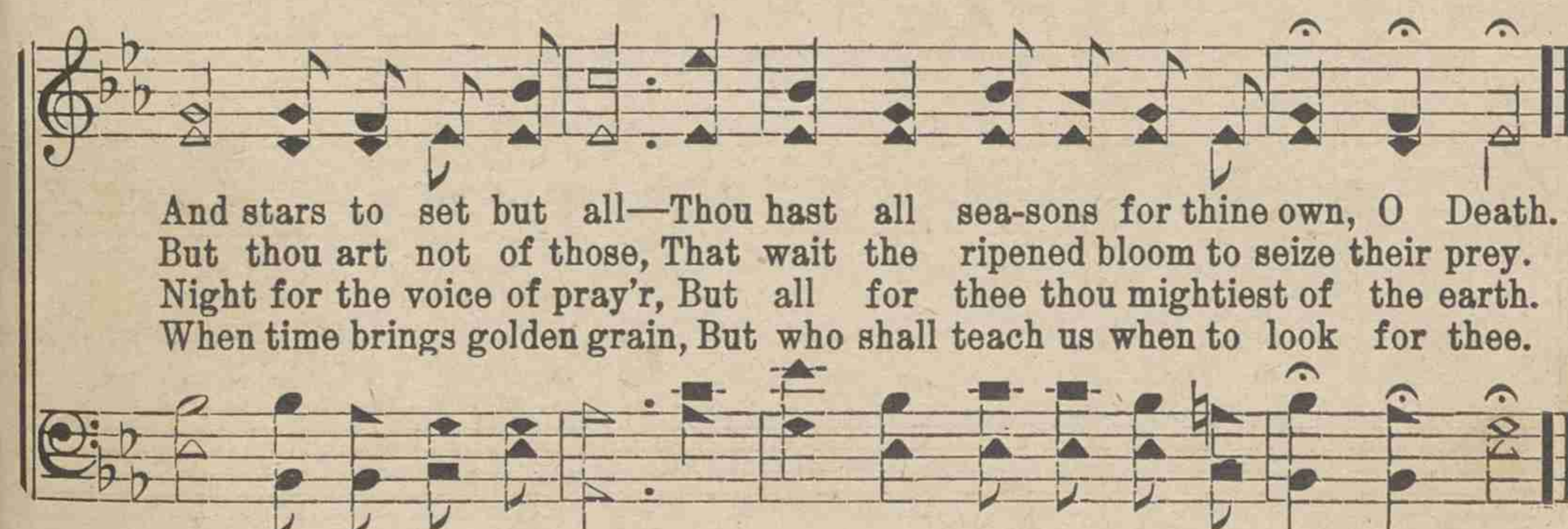
THE HOUR OF DEATH.

FELICIA HEMENS, Arr. In chanting style.

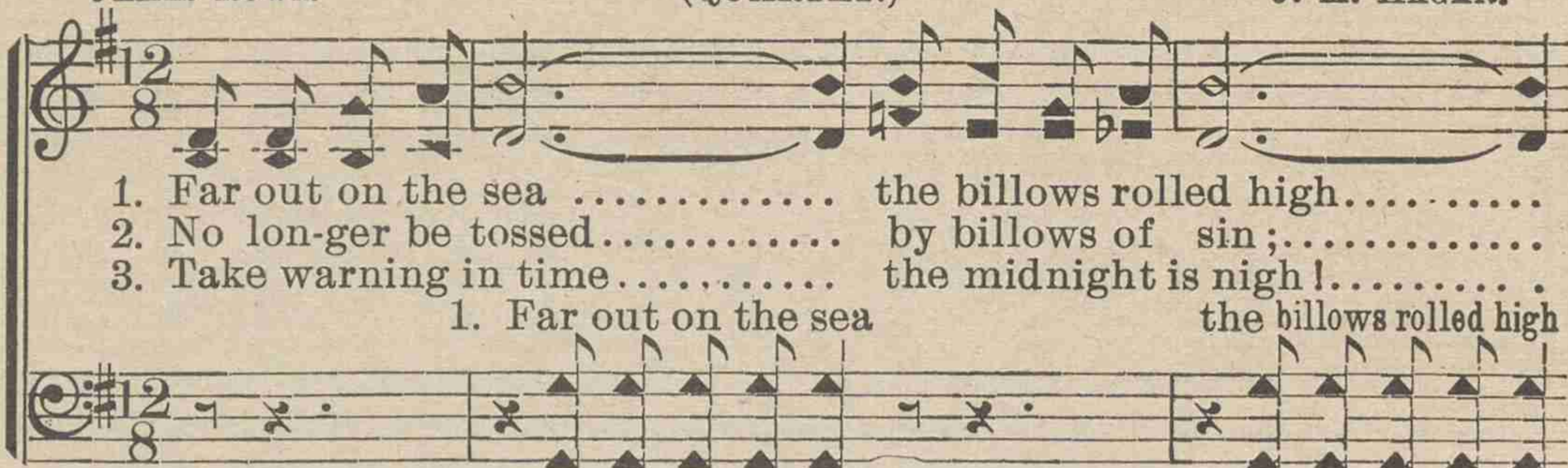
REV. N. E. CANNON.



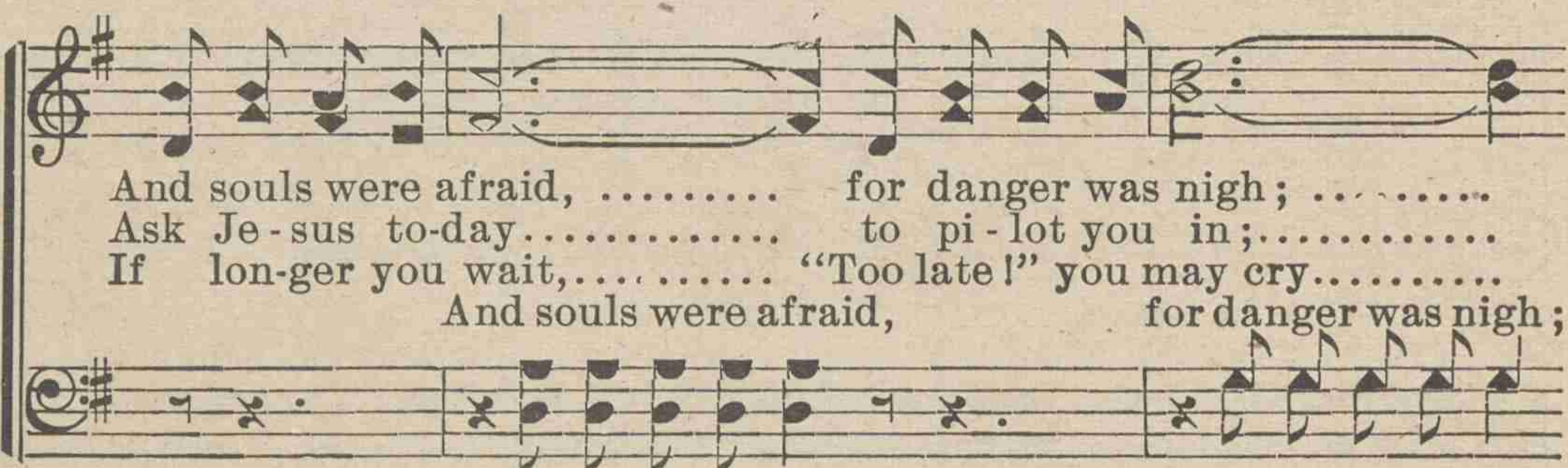
1. Leaves have their time to fall, And flow'rs to with-er at the north wind's breath;
2. Youth and the ope'ning rose May look like things too glo-rious for de - cay;
3. Day is for mor-tal care, Eve for glad meetings 'round the joyous hearth,
4. We know when moons shall wane, When summer birds from far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



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



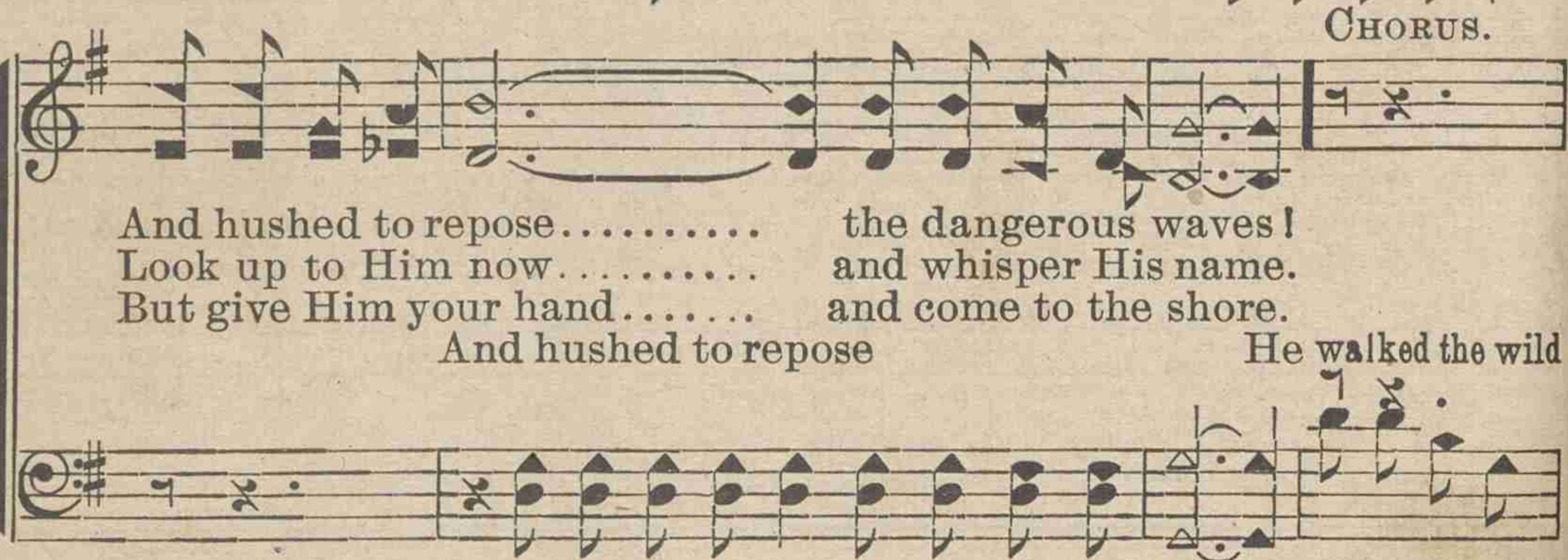
1. Far out on the sea the billows rolled high.....
 2. No lon-ger be tossed..... by billows of sin;.....
 3. Take warning in time..... the midnight is nigh!.....
 1. Far out on the sea the billows rolled high



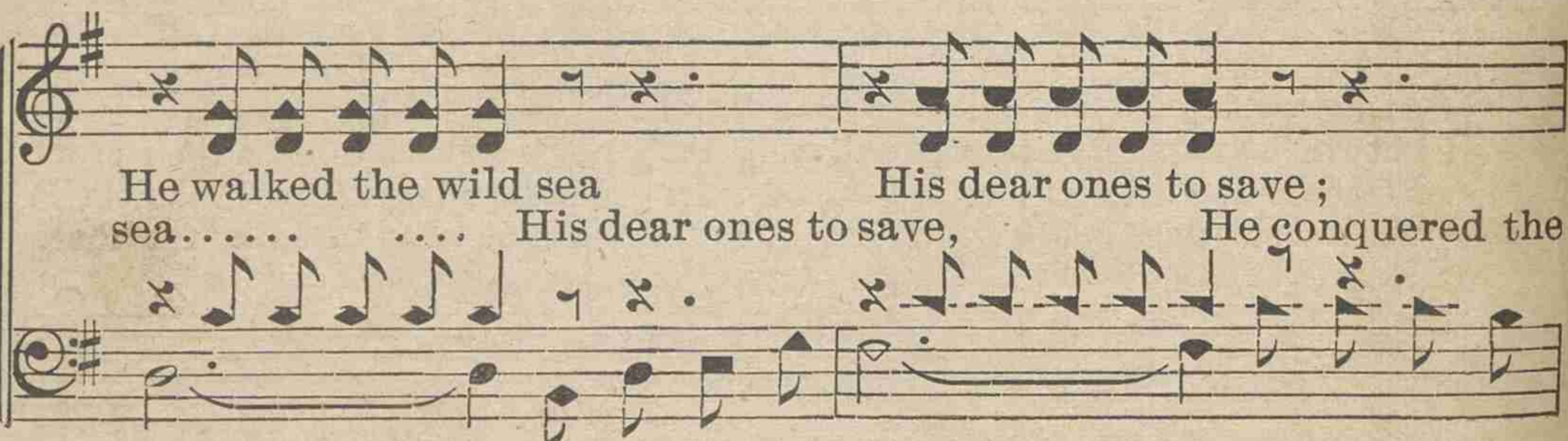
And souls were afraid, for danger was nigh;
 Ask Je-sus to-day..... to pi-lot you in;.....
 If lon-ger you wait,..... "Too late!" you may cry.....
 And souls were afraid, for danger was nigh;



But, lo! on the deep walked Jesus who saves,.....
 His pow-er to save..... is ev-er the same;.....
 The moment is now;..... re-sist Him no more.....
 But, lo on the deep walked Jesus who saves,

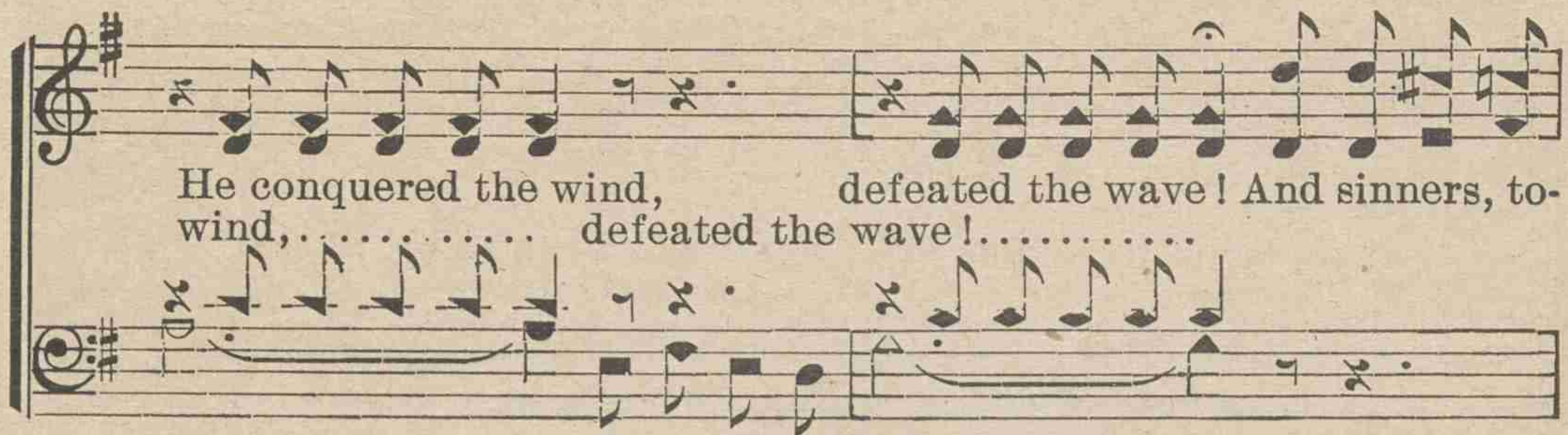


CHORUS.
 And hushed to repose..... the dangerous waves!
 Look up to Him now..... and whisper His name.
 But give Him your hand..... and come to the shore.
 And hushed to repose He walked the wild

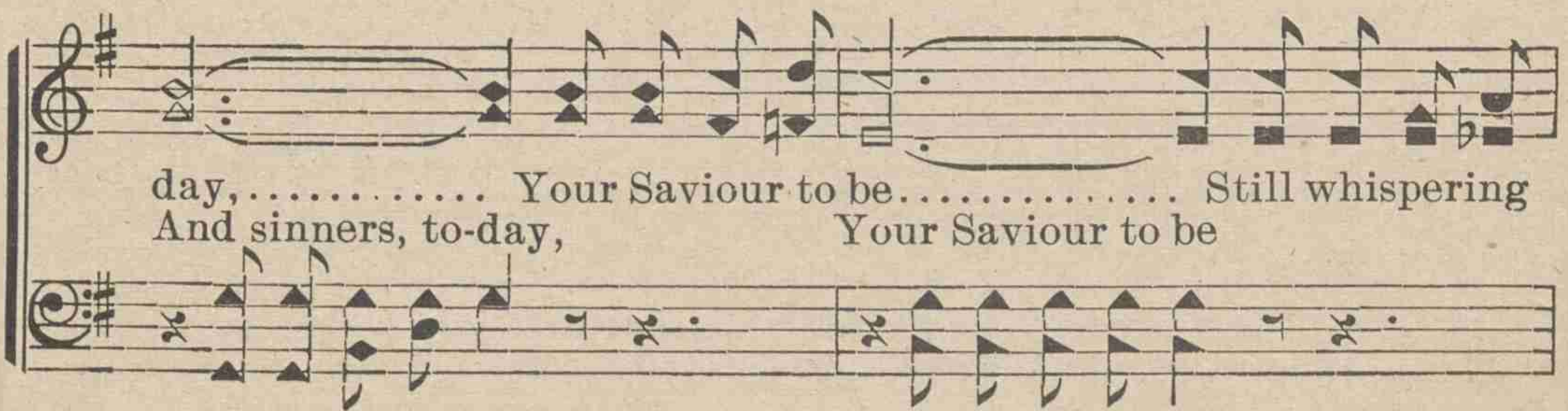


He walked the wild sea His dear ones to save;
 sea..... His dear ones to save, He conquered the

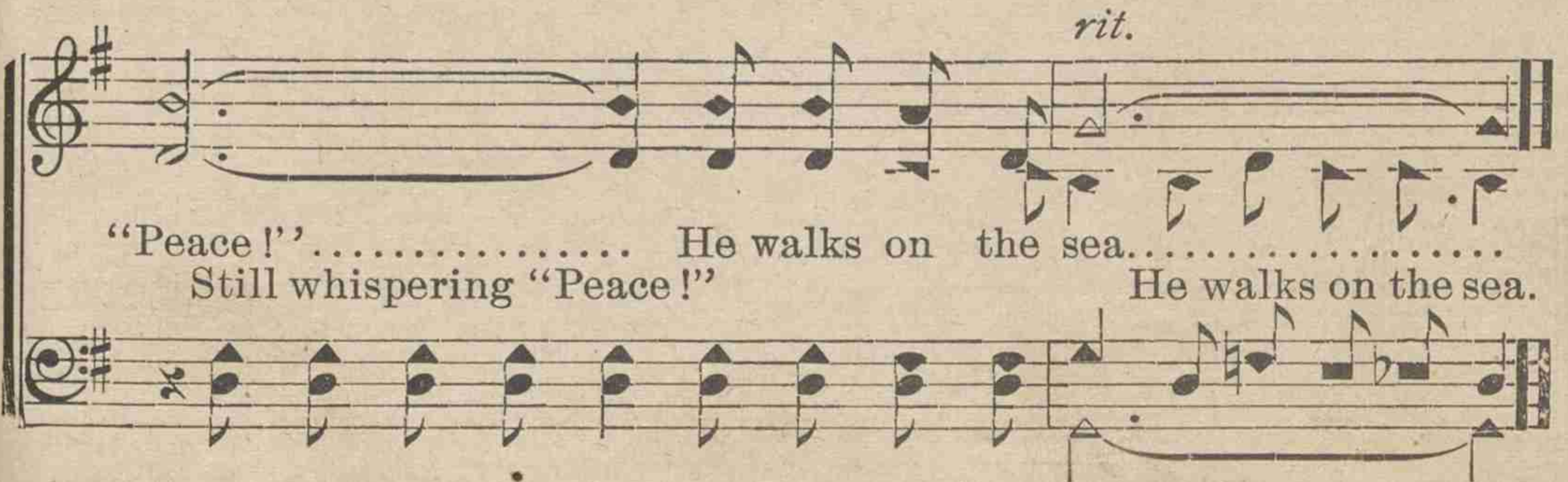
WALKING THE SEA. Concluded.



He conquered the wind, defeated the wave! And sinners, to-
wind,..... defeated the wave!.....



day,..... Your Saviour to be..... Still whispering
And sinners, to-day, Your Saviour to be



rit.
"Peace!"..... He walks on the sea.....
Still whispering "Peace!" He walks on the sea.

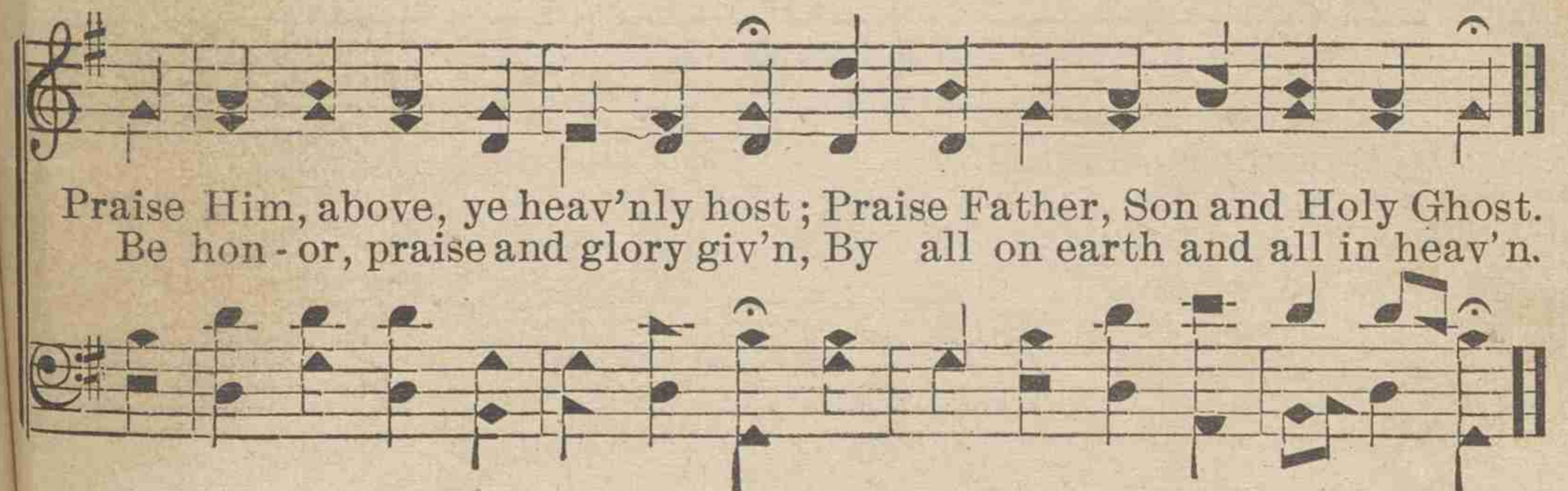
No. 103.

OLD HUNDRED.

G. FRANC.



1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here be-low;
2. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One,



Praise Him, above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Be hon-or, praise and glory giv'n, By all on earth and all in heav'n.

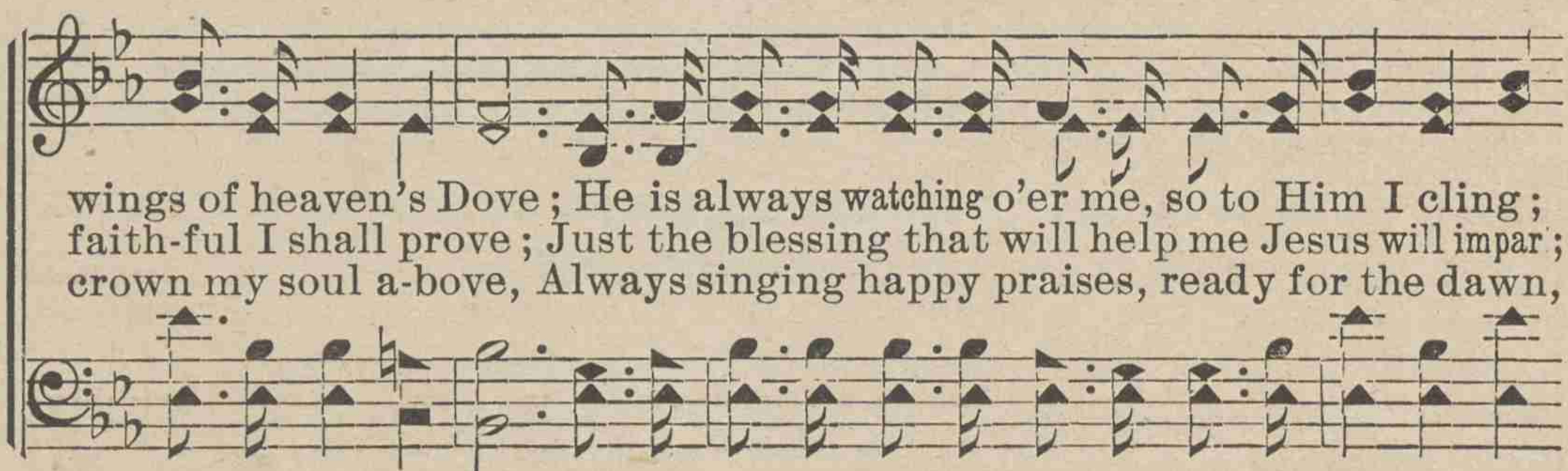
No. 104. I'M HAPPY IN A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. I can stand amid the tempest and can smile and sing, Sheltered by the
 2. I can go thro' a-ny tri-al, with a peaceful heart, In the bat-tle
 3. Sure that safely He will keep me till the night has gone, Sure that He will



wings of heaven's Dove; He is always watching o'er me, so to Him I cling;
 faith-ful I shall prove; Just the blessing that will help me Jesus will impar;
 crown my soul a-bove, Always singing happy praises, ready for the dawn,

CHORUS.



I am hap-py in a Saviour's love. I am hap-py,.....
 Hap-py in Je-sus to-day,



I am hap-py,..... For I have a precious Friend a-
 glo-ry now brightens my way, a



bove; I am hap-py,..... I am
 won-der-ful Friend above; Marching to glo-ry a-long,

I'M HAPPY IN A SAVIOUR'S LOVE. Concluded.

happy,.... I am happy in a Saviour's love.
singing a beautiful song, His wonderful love.

No. 105.

I'LL BE READY.

If we heed the Spirit's warning, We'll be ready when He comes;
And are found with His adorning, We'll be ready when He comes.—F. L. E.

B. W. PIRTLE.

F. L. EILAND.

1. O 'tis sweet to sing this sto-ry, I'll be read-y when He comes;
2. All I am to Him I'm giv-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes;
3. Striv-ing on, His will o-bey-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes;
4. Sin-ners there in darkness straying, I'll be read-y when He comes;

It to tell is all my glo-ry, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Day by day for Him I'm liv-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Working, watching, ev-er pray-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Do not lon-ger risk de-lay-ing, But be read-y when He comes.

REFRAIN.

I'll be read-y when He comes, I'll be read-y when He comes;

O 'tis sweet to sing this sto-ry, I'll be read-y when He comes.

The text stanza may be used with music.

Copyright, 1908, by F. L. Eiland. Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 106.

THERE I CAN SING.

I wonder if in heaven fair, The glorious things, which angels sing,
In thrilling sweetness will compare, 'Midst all the glittering scenes up there,
With those that light to earth-life bring.—F.

JAS. B. F.

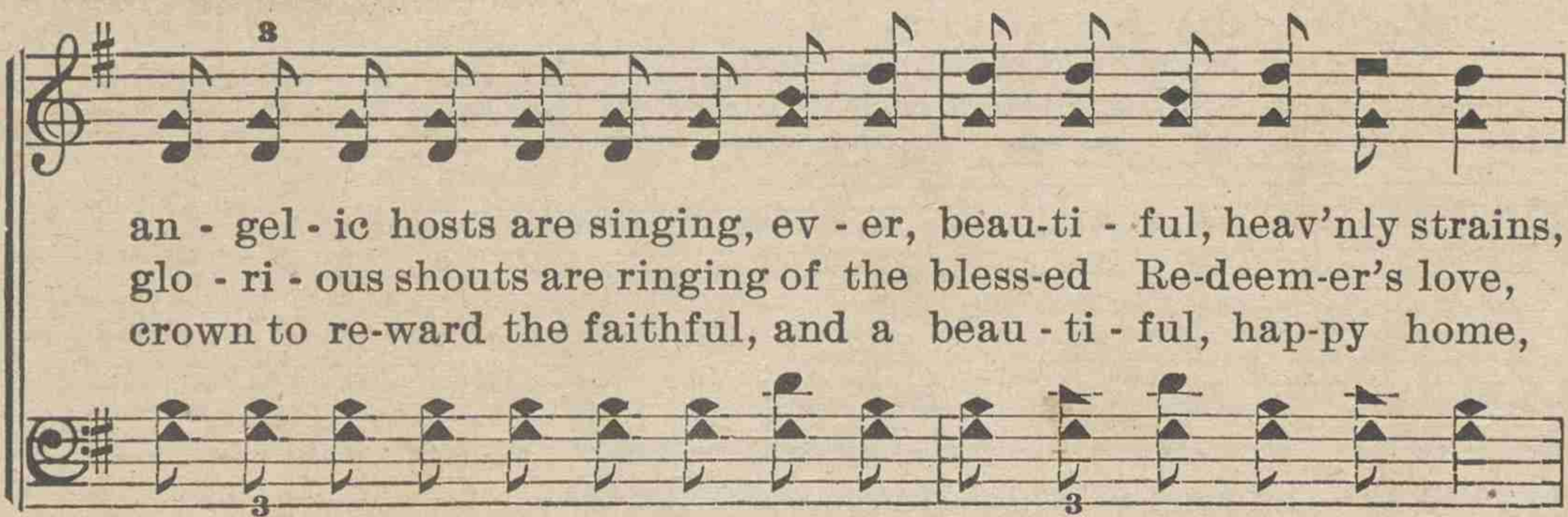
JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. O I long to be-hold the splendor of the cit - y where Je-sus
2. O I long to be-hold the Sav-iour in that won-der-ful land a -
3. O I long to be-hold the an-gels, that will welcome me, when I



reigns! Where I can sing (Where I can sing), e - ter - nal - ly sing! Where the
bove! Where I can sing (Where I can sing), e - ter - nal - ly sing! Where the
come, Then I can sing (Then I can sing), e - ter - nal - ly sing; Harp and



an - gel - ic hosts are singing, ev - er, beau - ti - ful, heav'nly strains,
glo - ri - ous shouts are ringing of the bless-ed Re-deem-er's love,
crown to re-ward the faithful, and a beau - ti - ful, hap-py home,



Prais-es of Christ (Prais-es of Christ), the heav - en - ly King!
Where I can praise (Where I can praise), the heav - en - ly King!
Dwelling with Christ (Dwelling with Christ), the heav - en - ly King!

THERE I CAN SING. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

There I can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing!
 There I can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing!

Where the riv - er of life is flow - ing, and the beau - ti - ful tree is
 grow - ing, There I can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing!

There I can sing,

No. 107.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot—
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve,
 5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Has brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 With fears with - in and foes without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

MISS WILLIE WOFFORD.

REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. I have turned a-way from sin, And a new life I'll be-gin, I am
 2. What a change His love has wrought, In each ac-tion, word and thought, And my
 3. What His love has done for me, Sin - ner, it will do for thee, If you'll
 4. Sin - ner, will you start to-night, In a life that's pure and bright, Won't you

hap - py in my bless-ed Saviour's love; Now I want the world to see, What His
 heart is ev - er anx-ious to un - fold Words of truth with comfort sent, That the
 on - ly cast on Je - sus all your care; Just forsake your sin and grief, Lay a -
 trust in Him who died up - on the tree? Lis - ten to His gen - tle call, How He

love has done for me, To pre-pare me for a home in heav'n a - beve.
 sin - ner may re-pent, For the sto - ry grows not wea - ri-some nor old.
 side your un - be - lief, And the Lord will save you from the temp-ter's snare.
 speaks to one and all, He is call - ing e - ven now, "Come un - to Me."

CHORUS.

I will tell..... His won-der-ful love,.....
 Tell His won-der-ful love, Tell His won-der-ful love,

What the Sav-iour's pre - cious love has done for me, (for e - ven me);

I'LL TELL OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.



I will tell..... His won-der-ful love,.....
Tell His won-der-ful love, Tell His won-der-ful love,



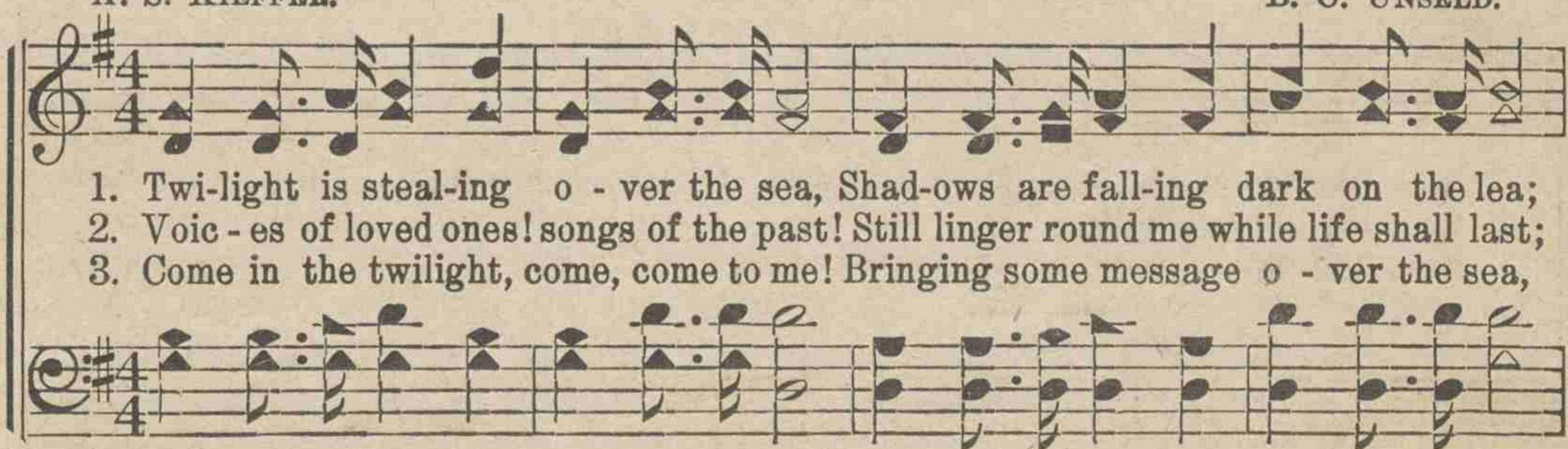
How from sin and death at last He sets me free, (He sets me free).

No. 109.

TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. KIEFFER.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Twi-light is steal-ing o - ver the sea, Shad-ows are fall-ing dark on the lea;
2. Voic-es of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o - ver the sea,

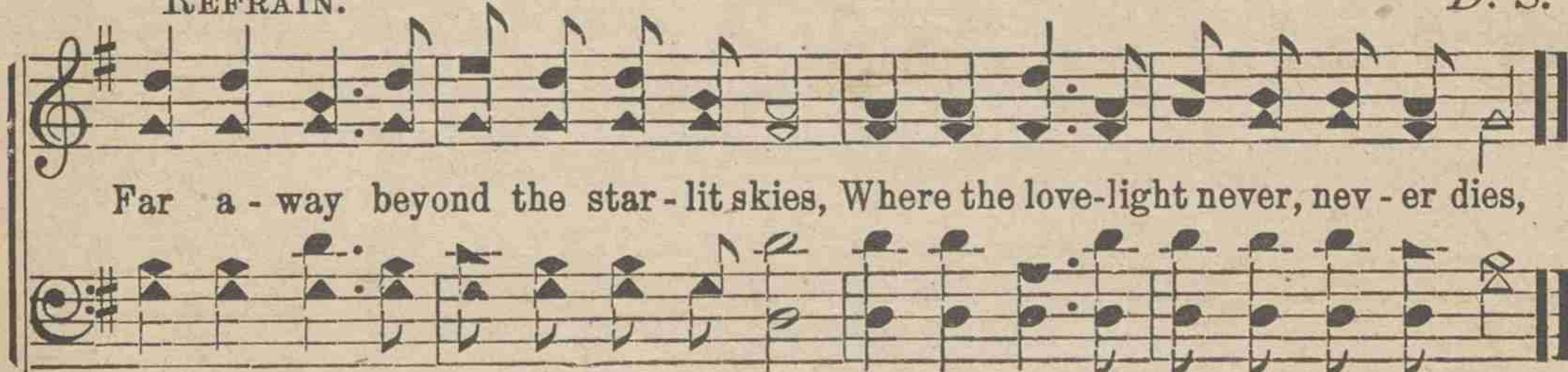


Borne on the night-winds, voic-es of yore Come from the far-off shore.
Lone-ly I wan-der, sad-ly I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.
Cheer-ing my path-way while here I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.

D. S.—Gleam-eth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, happy home so bright!

REFRAIN.

D. S.

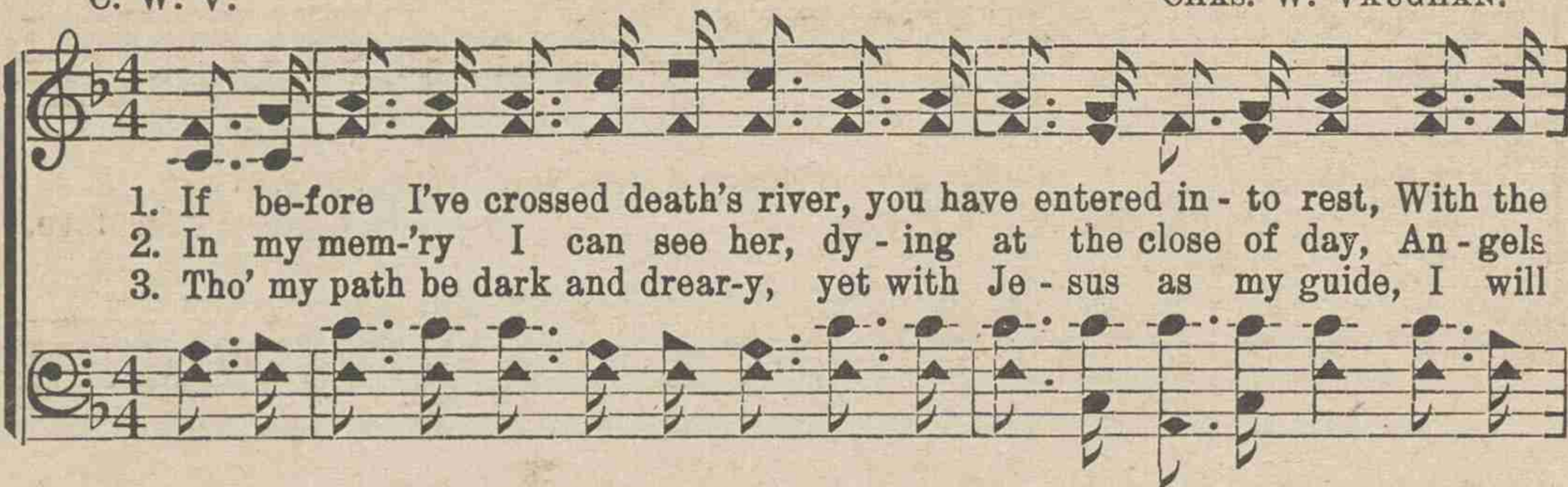


Far a-way beyond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, nev-er dies,

By per. of R. C. Unseld.

C. W. V.

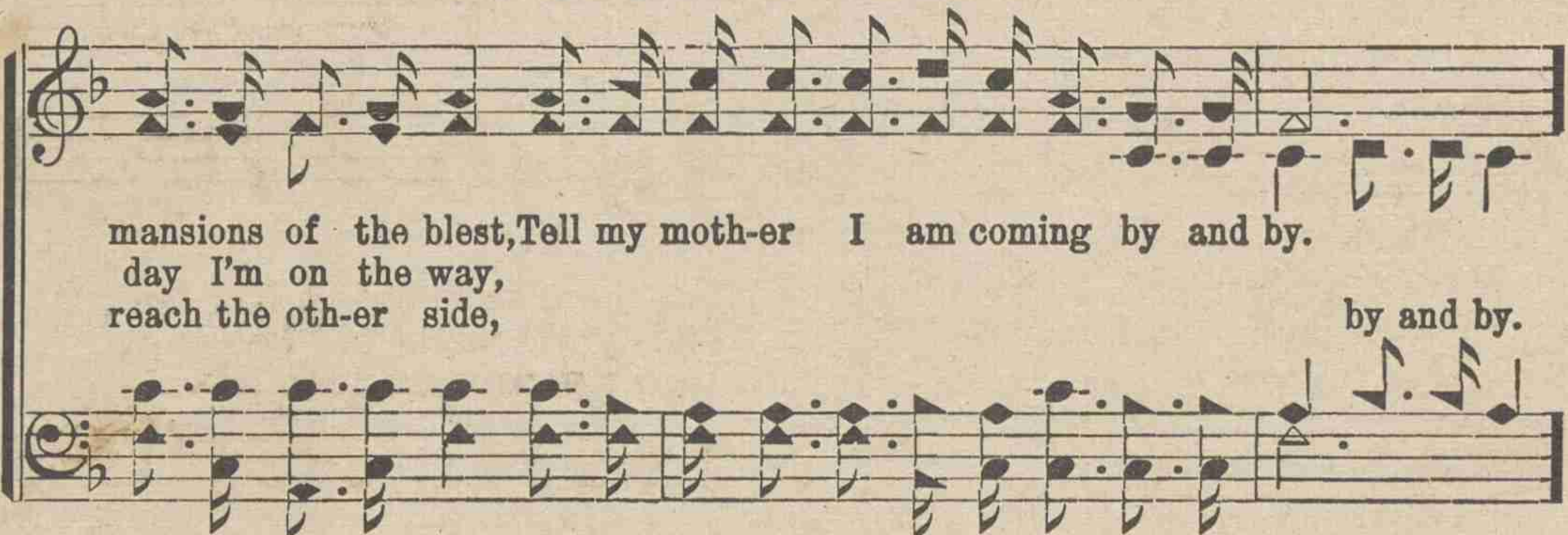
CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



1. If be-fore I've crossed death's river, you have entered in - to rest, With the
 2. In my mem'-ry I can see her, dy - ing at the close of day, An - gels
 3. Tho' my path be dark and drear-y, yet with Je - sus as my guide, I will

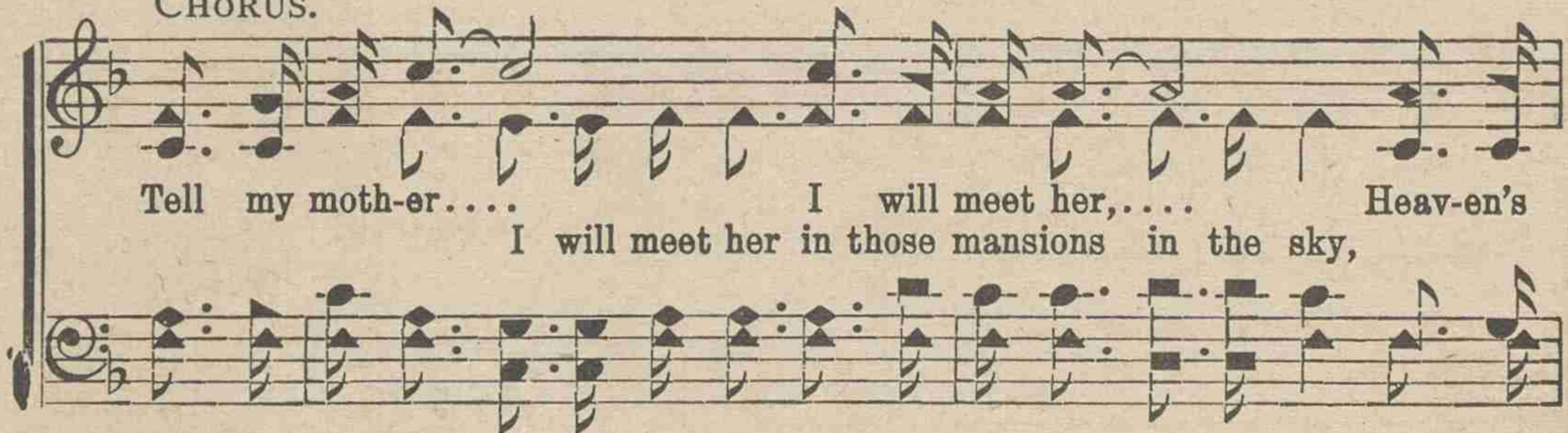


saved of all the a-ges in the sky, And you see my precious loved ones in the
 bore her hap-py spir-it up on high; Then, I promised her I'd meet her, and to -
 press a-long my jour-ney to the sky; When your work on earth is end-ed, and you



mansions of the blest, Tell my moth-er I am coming by and by.
 day I'm on the way,
 reach the oth-er side, by and by.

CHORUS.



Tell my moth-er.... I will meet her,.... Heav-en's
 I will meet her in those mansions in the sky,



glo-ries ev - er-more with her to share; With the an-gels.... I will
 I will greet her in our

TELL MOTHER I'M COMING. Concluded.

greet her, Tell my pre-cious an - gel moth-er I'll be there.
hap - py home on high, I'll be there.

No. 111.

CARRY A MESSAGE.

IDA L. REED.

J. OWEN LONG.

UNISON. HARMONY.

1. Car-ry a message for Je - sus, This is your priv - i - lege sweet,
2. Car-ry a message for Je - sus, Dail - y wher-ev - er you go,
3. Car-ry a message for Je - sus, You whom His love doth constrain,

UNISON. HARMONY.

Un - to each des - o-late wand'rer, Help them to kneel at His feet.
Par-don and peace to the sin-sick, Glad-ly He waits to be - stow.
Go ye and tell them He bids you, Never your words can be vain.

CHORUS.

Car - ry the mes - sage, Tell of His wonderful love,
Carry a message for Jesus to-day, wonderful love,

Ma-ny are wait-ing, a - wea-ry—Longing for light from a-bove.

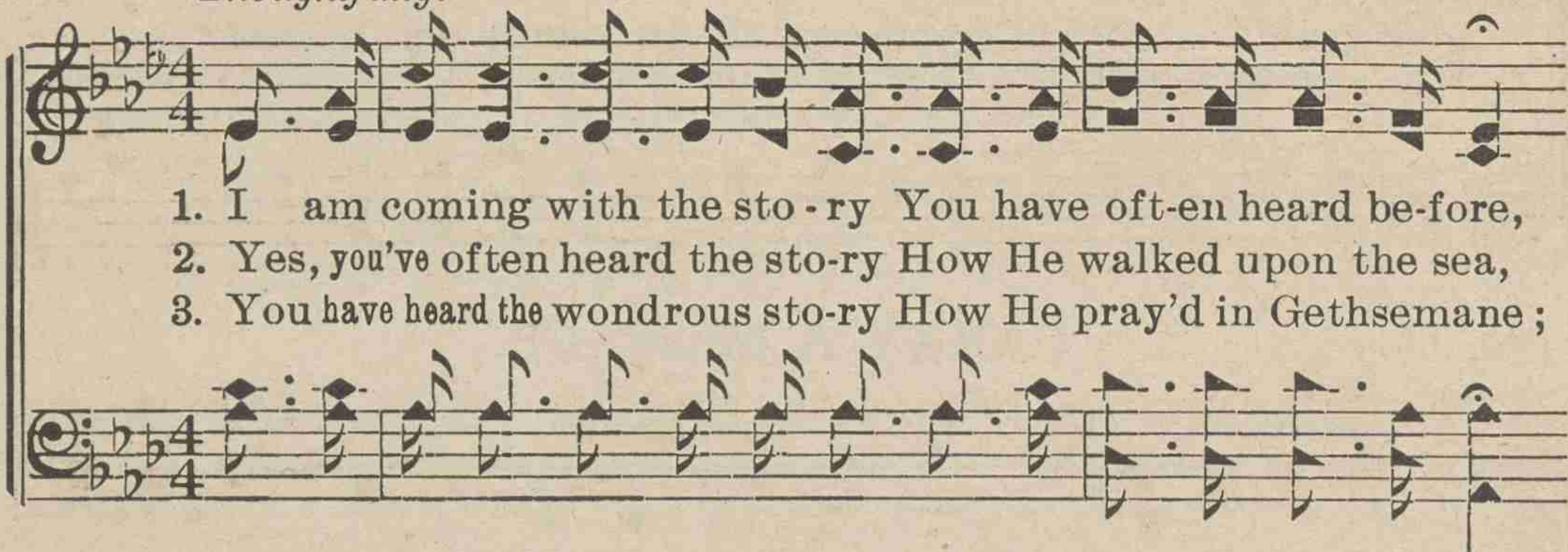
No. 112. HE'S JUST THE SAME TO-DAY.

"And Jesus went about preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness."—MATT. 4: 23

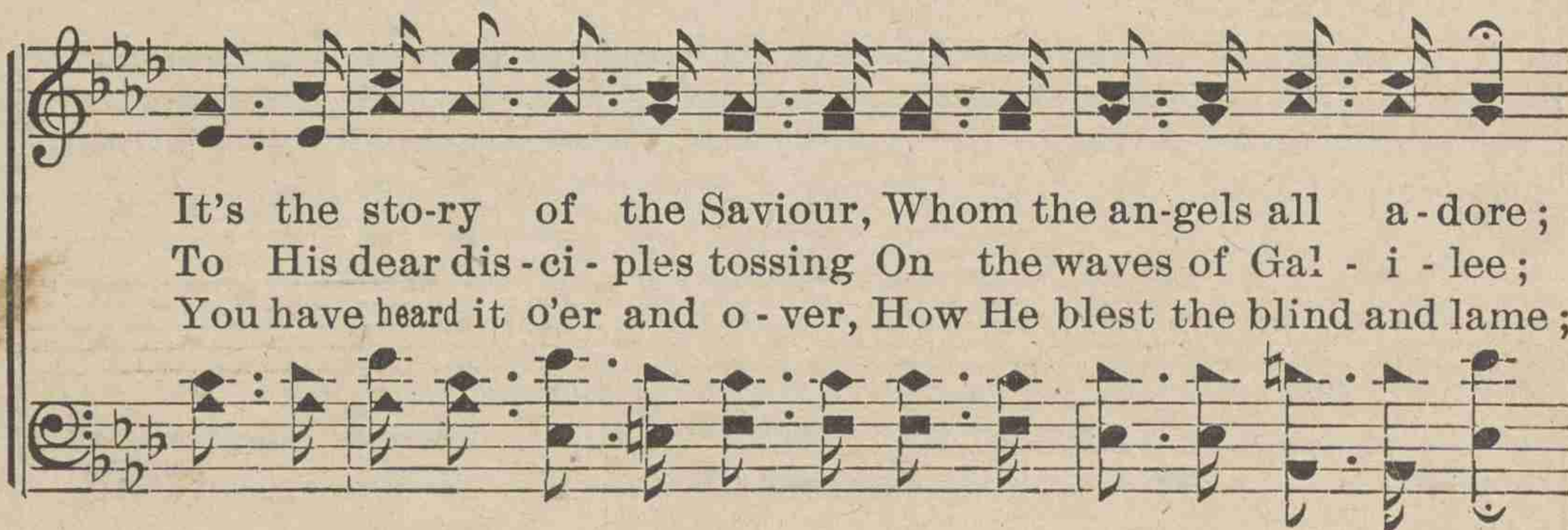
J. E. T.

J. E. THOMAS.

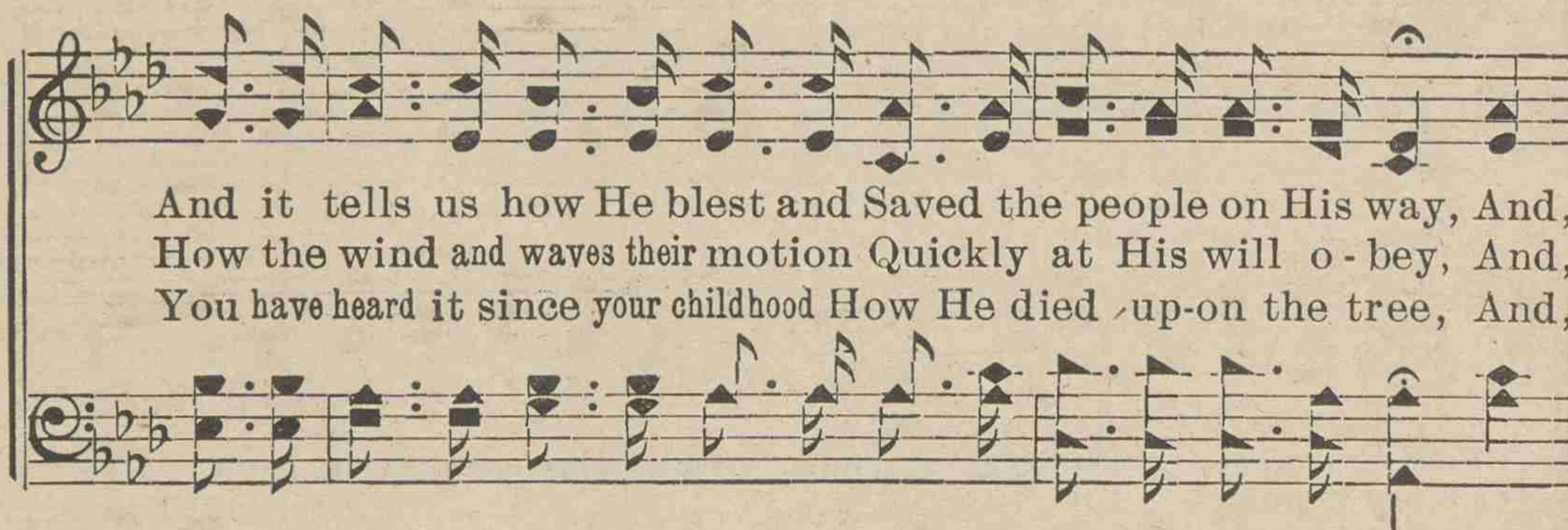
Thoughtfully.



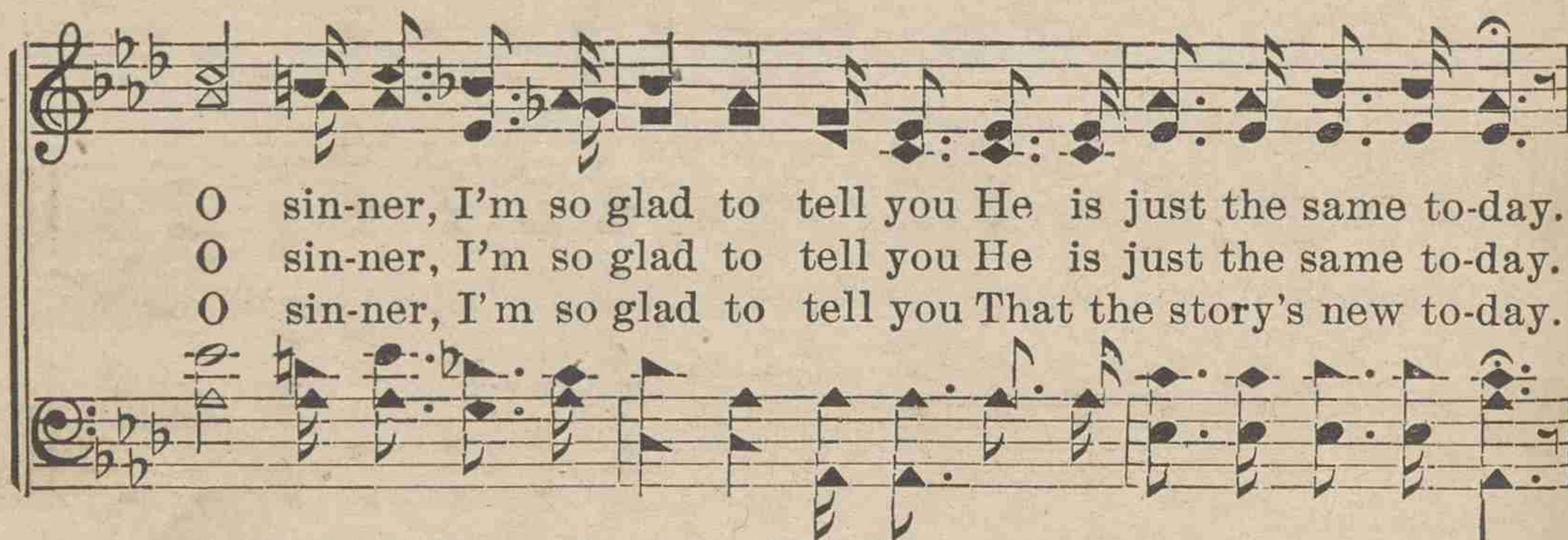
1. I am coming with the sto-ry You have oft-en heard be-fore,
2. Yes, you've often heard the sto-ry How He walked upon the sea,
3. You have heard the wondrous sto-ry How He pray'd in Gethsemane;



It's the sto-ry of the Saviour, Whom the an-gels all a-dore;
To His dear dis-ci-ples tossing On the waves of Gal-i-lee;
You have heard it o'er and o-ver, How He blest the blind and lame;



And it tells us how He blest and Saved the people on His way, And,
How the wind and waves their motion Quickly at His will o-bey, And,
You have heard it since your childhood How He died up-on the tree, And,



O sin-ner, I'm so glad to tell you He is just the same to-day.
O sin-ner, I'm so glad to tell you He is just the same to-day.
O sin-ner, I'm so glad to tell you That the story's new to-day.

HE'S JUST THE SAME TO-DAY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O sin - ner, O sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve?

lieve it, we pray? How can you heedlessly slight the sal - va - tion He

of - fers you so free? Judg - ment's com - ing,
Judgment is coming, is com - ing to all,

Judg - ment's com - ing; What will your answer then be
Judgment is coming, its coming to all;

When the great Book in the judgment is opened And Jesus calls for thee?

No. 113. THERE IS MORE TO BE DONE.

F. L. EILAND.

R. L. POWELL.



1. Thro' the light of the gos - pel now I plain - ly can see, There is
2. It is here and 'tis yon - der, yes, at home and a - way, There is
3. When as one we have spo - ken as the Master's de - cree, Much the



more to be done, there is more to be done; My escape from the dark -
more to be done, there is more to be done; Cleaving fast to their i -
more will be done, much the more will be done; Let us hasten, my broth -



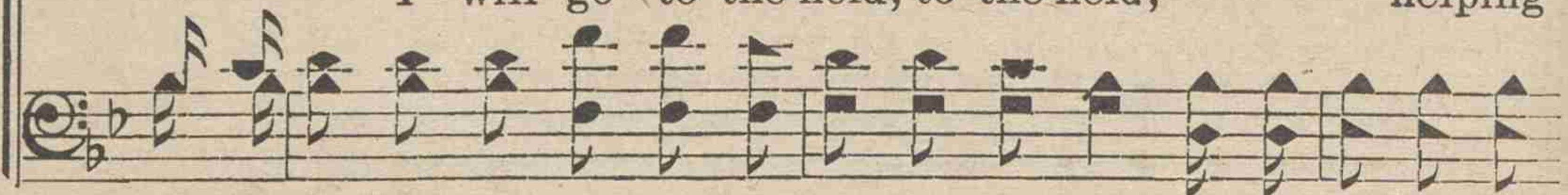
ness speaks a du - ty for me, There is more to be done for the Lord.
dols there are millions to - day, There is more to be done for the Lord.
er, in His name to a - gree, That the more may be done for the Lord.



REFRAIN.



I will go to the field..... and a hand
I will go to the field, to the field, helping



I will lend,..... To the work of my God, to the cause of His Son;
hand I will lend, I will lend,



THERE IS MORE TO BE DONE. Concluded.

I will pray, and the light that is mine
I will pray, and the light that is mine to-day, I will send to the

I will send,.... There is more to be done for the Lord.
lands that are far a-way,

No. 114.

JESUS LOVES ME.

ANNA BARTLETT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so, Lit-tle
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm very weak and ill; From His
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way; If I

CHORUS.
ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a-way my sin, Let His little child come in. Yes, Jesus loves me,
shining throne on high Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die He will take me home on high.

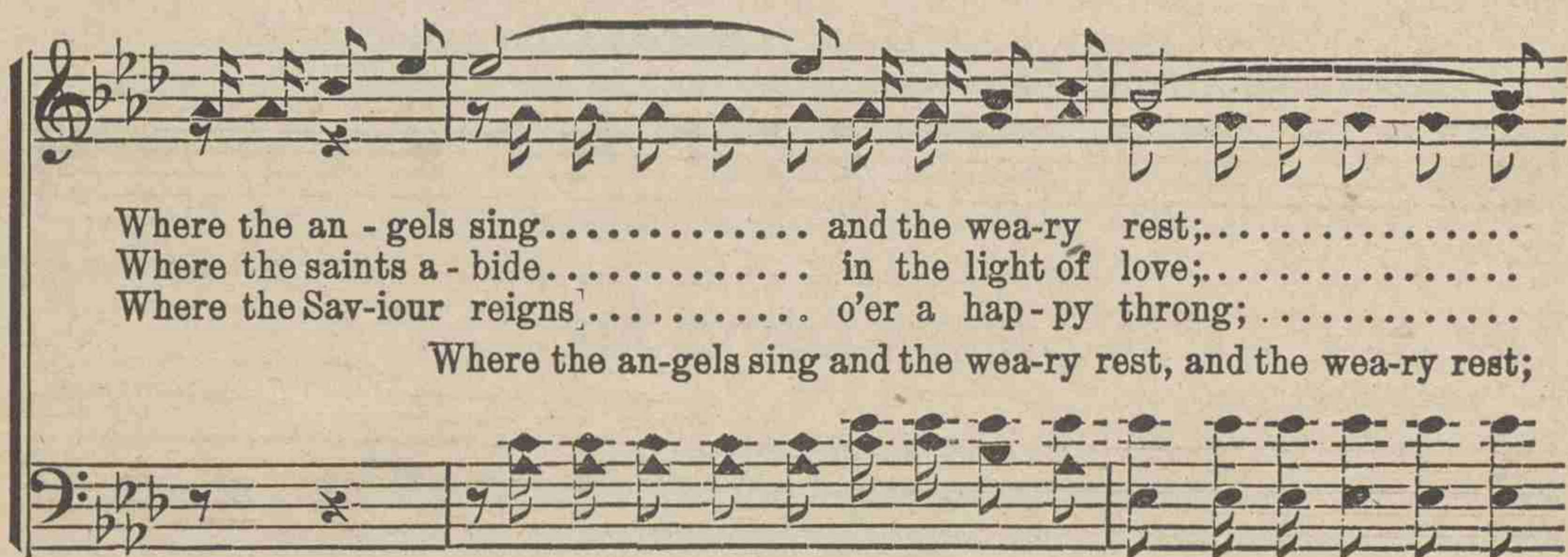
Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Don't you want to go..... to that kingdom blest,.....
 2. Don't you want to go..... to that land a - bove,.....
 3. Don't you want to go..... to that land of song,.....
 1. Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest,



Where the an - gels sing..... and the wea-ry rest;.....
 Where the saints a - bide..... in the light of love;.....
 Where the Sav-iour reigns..... o'er a hap-py throng;.....
 Where the an-gels sing and the wea-ry rest, and the wea-ry rest;



Where with gladness true..... we shall o - ver - flow,.....
 Where those friends whom now..... you are miss - ing so,.....
 Where the stream of life..... will for-ev - er flow,.....
 Where with gladness true we shall o - ver-flow,



Thro' the end - less day?..... Don't you want to go?
 At the por - tals wait?..... Don't you want to go?
 For the soul re - deemed?..... Don't you want to go?
 Thro' the end-less day?

DON'T YOU WANT TO GO? Concluded.

CHORUS.



Don't you want to go? Won't you meet me there?
 Don't you want to go?..... Won't you meet me there?.....
Chorus after last verse. Yes, I want to go, I will meet you there,
 Yes, I want to go,..... I will meet you there,.....




And the crown of life thro' the ages wear, thro' the a-ges wear?
 And the crown of life..... thro' the a-ges wear?.....




Your e - ter - nal Friend..... will re - joice I know,.....
 Your e - ter - nal Friend will re-joice I know,
 My e - ter - nal Friend..... will re - joice I know,.....
 My e - ter - nal Friend will re-joice I know,




If you an-swer yes,..... Don't you want to go?.....
 If you an-swer yes, Don't you want to go?
 I will an-swer yes,..... For I want to go.....
 I will an-swer yes, For I want to go.



JAMES ROWE.

R. L. POWELL.

1. Fol-low, my comrades, the Leader e - ter - nal, Safe-ly He leads His
2. Fear not the foe, for His grace will uphold us, He will de-fend and
3. Soon we shall en-ter our mansions in heav-en, There to ex - tol our

soldiers true and strong; Soon we shall en - ter the cit - y su - per -
shield us in the strife; Tru - ly the arms of His love will en-fold
Lead-er ev - er-more; Then to the faith-ful the crown will be giv -

CHORUS.
nal, And sing with the an-gels the glad new song. Fol - - - low the
us Un - til we have end-ed our earth-ly life.
en By Him whose sweet praises we now outpour. Faithfully fol-low

King to glo - ry, Tell - - - ing the grand old sto-ry, Follow ev - 'ry
Joyously telling

day, Je-sus leads the way; He will safe-ly lead us to glo - ry.

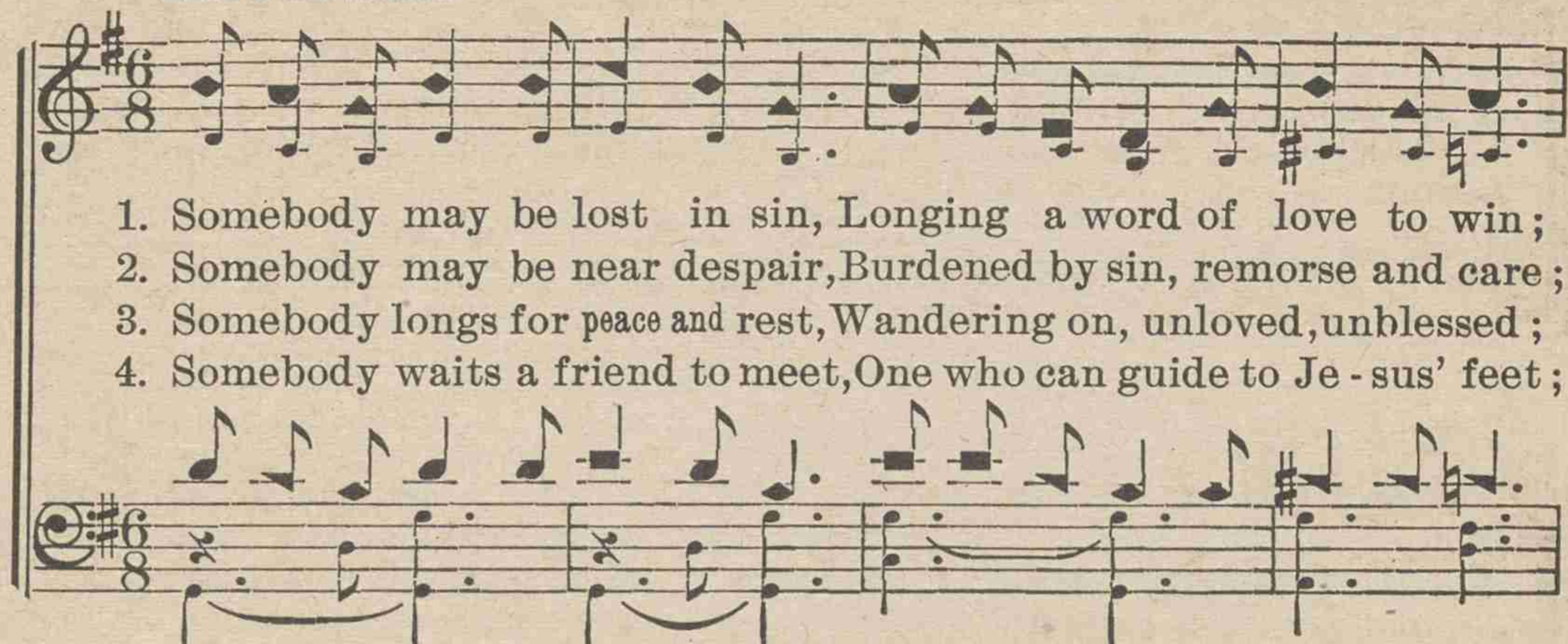
No. 117. SOMEBODY NEEDS YOUR LOVE.

The duet may be continued through the chorus by using grace notes.

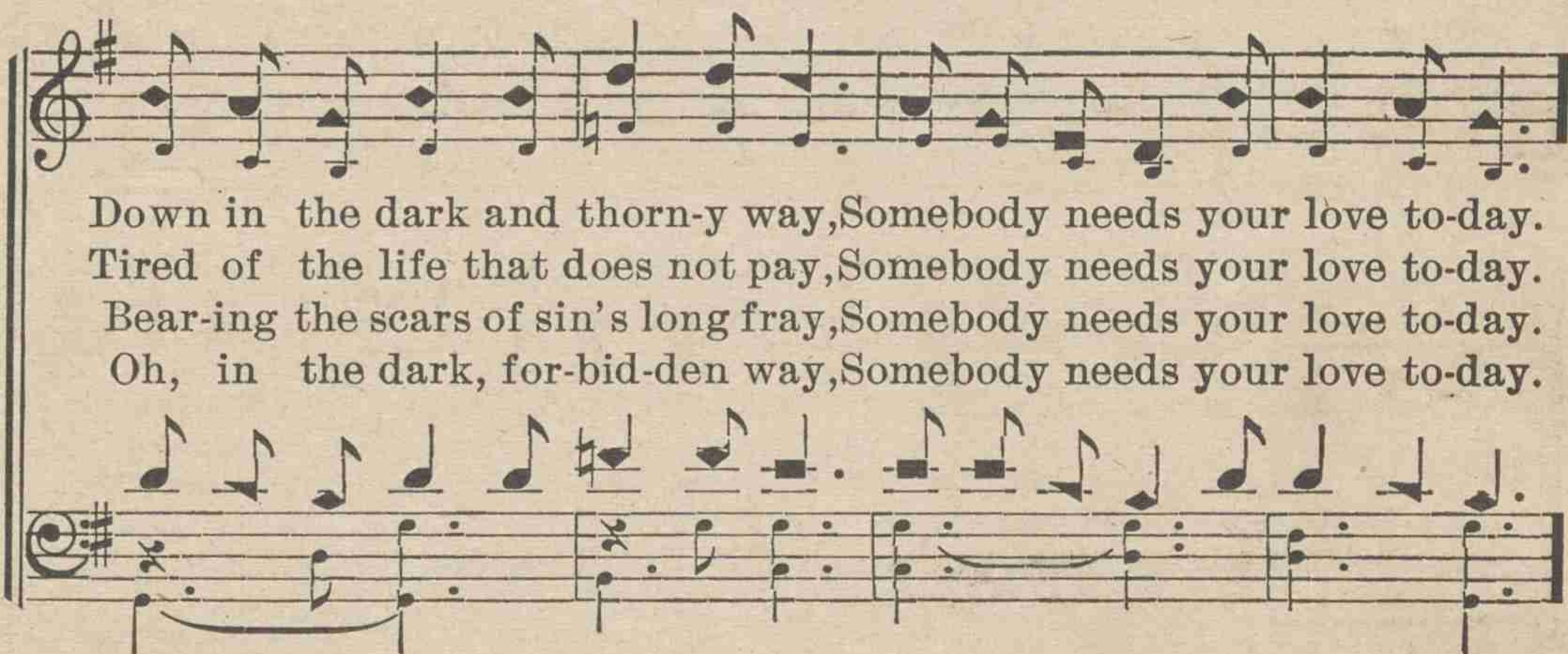
JAMES ROWE.

DUET OR SOLO.

J. M. HAGAN.



1. Somebody may be lost in sin, Longing a word of love to win;
 2. Somebody may be near despair, Burdened by sin, remorse and care;
 3. Somebody longs for peace and rest, Wandering on, unloved, unblessed;
 4. Somebody waits a friend to meet, One who can guide to Je - sus' feet;



Down in the dark and thorn-y way, Somebody needs your love to-day.
 Tired of the life that does not pay, Somebody needs your love to-day.
 Bear-ing the scars of sin's long fray, Somebody needs your love to-day.
 Oh, in the dark, for-bid-den way, Somebody needs your love to-day.

CHORUS.



Some-bod - y needs your love to-day, Some-bod - y in the downward way;



Precious to Him who pleads above, Somebody somewhere needs your love.

No. 118.

I WILL MEET YOU IN GLORY.

E. R. J.

E. R. JOHNSON.

E. R. J. E. R. JOHNSON.

1. O - ver in that land ce - les - tial, where the Sav-iour is the light, Where the
2. There's a cit - y built up yon - der, and the streets are paved with gold, And my
3. In that ev - er - last-ing cit - y there's a home prepared for me, There my

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with three verses. The first verse is 'O - ver in that land ce - les - tial, where the Sav-iour is the light, Where the'. The second verse is 'There's a cit - y built up yon - der, and the streets are paved with gold, And my'. The third verse is 'In that ev - er - last-ing cit - y there's a home prepared for me, There my'. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

wea-ry ones shall rest for ev - er - more,
Saviour at its gates will welcome me,
soul will rest when I have ceased to roam;

There temp-tation will not reach us,
For His way I mean to fol-low
If you cling to my Re-deem-er



sin no more our souls will blight; I will meet you on that bright, e - ter - nal shore.
till those golden gates unfold, That for - ev - er there with Him my soul may be.
till be - yond the mys - tic sea, I will meet you in that peaceful, happy home.



CHORUS.

CHORUS:

I will meet you in glo - ry by and by, In that hap - py
yes, by and by,

home be-yond the star-ry sky;..... I will greet you where no soul will
beyond the sky;

I WILL MEET YOU IN GLORY. Concluded.

ev - er roam, I will meet you in that bright, e-ter - nal home.
will ev - er roam,

No. 119.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe-ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so-la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 120. ANYWHERE WITH THE LORD.

E. R. LATTA.

R. L. POWELL.



1. While my path pur-su-ing, His commandments doing, As a servant
 2. If the path of du-ty, Be not one of beau-ty, As we dare not
 3. What-so-e'er may try me, If my Lord be nigh me, I will trust Him



of the Mas-ter here be-low; While I-tell the sto-ry, Of the
 hope that it will al-ways be; While I tell the sto-ry, Of the
 as my ev-er faith-ful Friend; And I'll tell the sto-ry, Of the



King of glo-ry, A-ny-where with Je-sus, I will glad-ly go.
 King of glo-ry, A-ny-where with Je-sus is the place for me.
 King of glo-ry, Till my pil-grim-journey by the throne shall end.

REFRAIN.



A - ny-where..... with the Lord,..... I shall
 A - ny-where with the Lord,



gain..... true re-ward;... .. O how sweet it is to
 dai-ly gain true reward;

ANYWHERE WITH THE LORD. Concluded.

know that from joy to joy I go, A - ny - where..... with the Lord.
A - ny - where

No. 121.

OUR HOME IN GLORY.

D. R. R.

DOLPHUS R. ROPER.

1. Shall we meet in realms of glo-ry, All our loved ones gone before,
2. They are singing, sweetly singing, In the happy, promised land,
3. 'Round the throne of God they're standing, Clad in garments pure and white,

There to dwell with them for-ev-er, O - ver on that shin-ing shore?
And are wait-ing for our coming, O - ver on that glitt'ring strand.
I am go-ing home to glo-ry, To that home of love and light.

CHORUS.

We shall reach.... our home in glory, When the work.... of life is o'er,
We shall reach When the work

And shall join.... our waiting loved ones On the shin - ing glory shore.
And shall join happy, shining

No. 122

HIS BEAUTIFUL LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Sing a-loud an an-them of praise, Sing of Him who blesses our days,
 2. As a moth-er bending a-bove, Watches o'er the child of her love,
 3. Make Him known with carols of joy, Heart and voice let Jesus employ,

Christ, the Friend who lov - ing - ly guides us thro' the gloam;
 O - ver us He ten - der - ly bends from day to day;
 O - ver all the lands of the earth His prais - es sing;

In our souls His Spir-it will dwell, More and more His love we will tell,
 Ev - 'ry grief and sor-row He shares, All our pains and troubles and cares,
 Till with all the saved of the race We be-hold His glo - ri - ous face,

Till at last we en - ter with Him our hap - py home.
 Mak - ing bright with whis-pers of cheer the home-ward way.
 Let us praise the beau - ti - ful love of Christ our King.

CHORUS.

Praise His love, Praise it with joy,
 Sing of His glo - ri - ous love, Praise it with anthems of joy,

HIS BEAUTIFUL LOVE. Concluded.

In ac - cord let rapt - ur - ous praise be sent a - bove;

Praise His love, Praise it a - gain,
Beau-ti - ful, won-der - ful love, Praise it a - gain and a - gain,

O with joy for - ev - er ex - tol the Sav - iour's love.
His beau-ti - ful love.

No. 123 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

JAS. B. F.

TO GLENN.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. I love to sing of Je - sus, for He's my dearest Friend, He comforts
 2. Each day He walks beside me, and cheers my tremb'ling soul, He bids me
 3. No oth - er hope so precious, than He, no other Friend, He's ev - er

me and shares my ev - 'ry pain; He gave His life on Calv'ry, 'twas
 hope when strength is almost gone; He fills my heart with gladness, a-
 close be - side me night and day; He tells me that He loves me, will

for the sins of men, But praise the Lord, He rose and lives a - gain!
 way my burdens roll,--Re-joic - ing in His love I trav - el on!
 love me till the end,-- He's promised to go with me all the way!

REFRAIN.

He lives a - gain, From death my Lord is risen, He burst a -
 Je - sus lives, lives again, He a - rose,

main, The bars of death His prison; He lives a - gain, He
 burst a-main, Je-sus lives, lives again,

HE LIVES AGAIN. Concluded.

lives a - gain, He's waiting now in glo-ry to welcome me.
Je - sus lives, lives again, land

No. 125. GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

J. D. V.
DUET.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Here we have a time of sor - row, Pain and anguish day by day;
2. Weeping eyes shall weep no longer, Peace and joy shall last for aye;
3. At the bed-side of the dy - ing, To the weeping gen - tly say,

But there'll come a time of gladness, "God shall wipe all tears away."
In that E - den land up yonder, "God shall wipe all tears away."
That in heav'n there is no sorrow, "God shall wipe all tears away."

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, how sweet the promise, As we pass a-long life's way;

That in heav'n there'll be no sor - row, "God shall wipe all tears away."

No. 126 SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG.

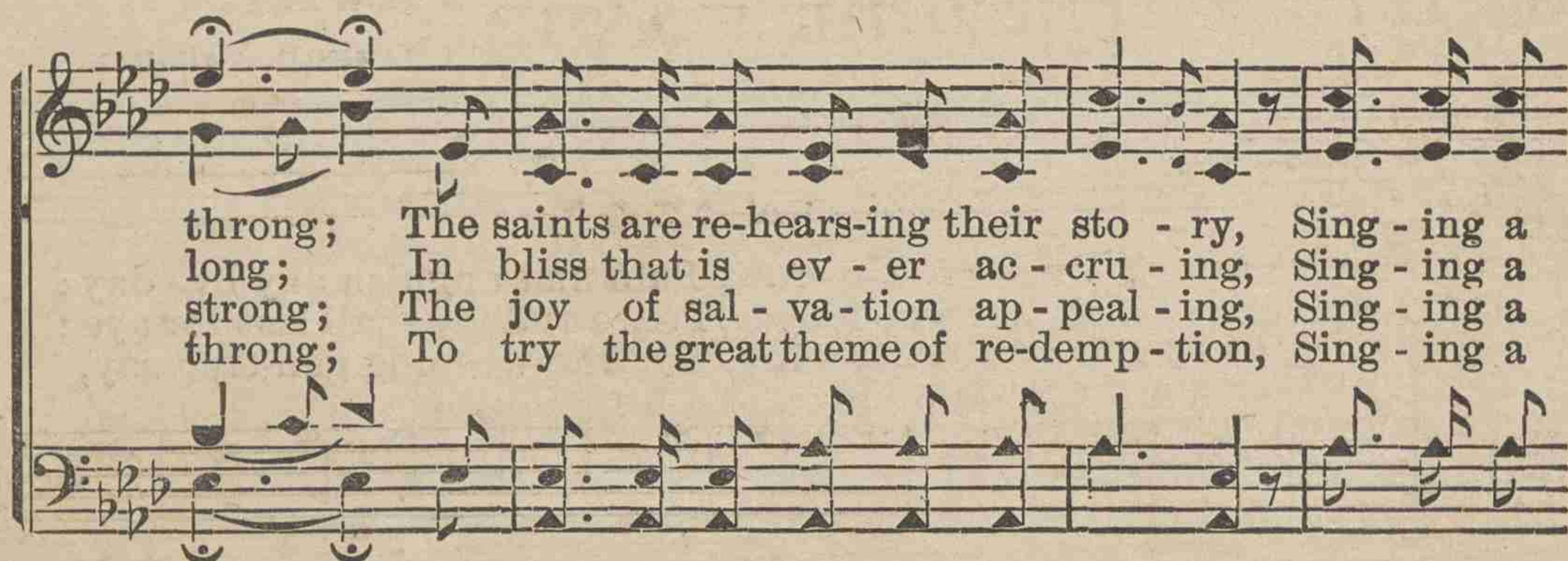
F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

Slow and meditatively.



1. Out on the glad hills of God's glo - ry, Mov-ing in rapt-ur-ous
 2. The flow of life's stream they are view-ing, Coursing its wa - ters a -
 3. The fruit of the tree of God's healing, Giv - eth them ec - sta - sy
 4. Shall I with the ransomed go thith - er, There to be one of that



throng; The saints are re-hears-ing their sto - ry, Sing - ing a
 long; In bliss that is ev - er ac - cru - ing, Sing - ing a
 strong; The joy of sal - va - tion ap - peal - ing, Sing - ing a
 throng; To try the great theme of re - demp - tion, Sing - ing a

REFRAIN.



won - der - ful song. Peace..... is the dream,.....
 Peace is the dream, peace is the dream,



Glo - - - ry's the theme,..... Saved the re -
 Glo - ry's the theme, glo - ry's the theme,



peat and pro - long; Crown - - - ings they bring,.....
 Crownings they bring, crownings they bring,

SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG. Concluded.

Un - - - to their King,..... Sing-ing a won-der-ful song!
 Un-to their King, un-to their King,

rit.

No. 127

I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V.

With feeling.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way,
 2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,

That I may true and faith-ful be, And live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
 To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
 That I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

CHORUS.
 I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove,

And in - ter-cede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful Star that thro' the night is shin-ing our souls a - bove,
 2. There's a beau-ti - ful Star that sends its light to ev - er - y tribe and race,
 3. There's a beau-ti - ful Star that lights our souls thro' sorrow and pain and strife,
 4. O ye wan-der-ers, fix your wea - ry eyes on Je - sus, the Star, to - day,

Shine on,..... O beau - ti - ful Star,
 Shine on, O beau - ti - ful Star,

'Tis the em-blem of matchless mer-cy and the bea-con of death-less love;
 'Tis the ra - di - ant sun of righteousness dif - fus - ing the light of grace;
 'Tis the glo - ri - ous light of Cal - va - ry—our hope of e - ter - nal life;
 For no oth - er can ev - er guide you in the beau-ti - ful homeward way;

Shine on,..... O beau - ti - ful Star.
 Shine on, O beau - ti - ful Star.

REFRAIN.

Shine on,..... O beau-ti - ful Star, Shine on.... O
 Shine on, O beau-ti - ful Star, Shine on

SHINE ON, BEAUTIFUL STAR. Concluded.

beau-ti - ful star; Draw us clos-er to Thee, dear Jesus, by Thy
O beau-ti-ful star;

beau-ti - ful light of love, Shine on,.... O beau-ti-ful Star.
Shine on, O beau-ti - ful Star.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a group of notes) throughout the piece. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical phrases.

No. 129 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.

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

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

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical phrases. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass staff.

JAS. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. { Pil - grims, and we're march-ing home, Thro' a land of pain and sad-ness,
 Je - sus leads, we've naught to fear, And He fills our souls with glad-ness,
 2. { Near - er, near - er day by day, To the heav'n-ly land su - per - nal,
 End - less joy a - waits us there, In that hap - py home e - ter - nal,
 3. { Where-so - e'er the path may lead, Thro' the val - ley, o'er the mountain,
 Are you trust - ing Him to - day? Have you washed in Calv'ry's fountain?



CHORUS.



We are trav - 'ling on, yes, trav'-ling on. On to
 Trav'ling on, trav'ling on, On to glo - ry



glo - ry, In the bright and shining way; Sing the
 stead - i - ly on, Sing the sto - ry,



sto - ry, We shall see the King some day. In the path that Jesus trod, We will
 vic - to - ry won,



strive each day to follow, While we're trav - 'ling on, while trav'-ling on.
 Trav'ling on, trav'ling on,



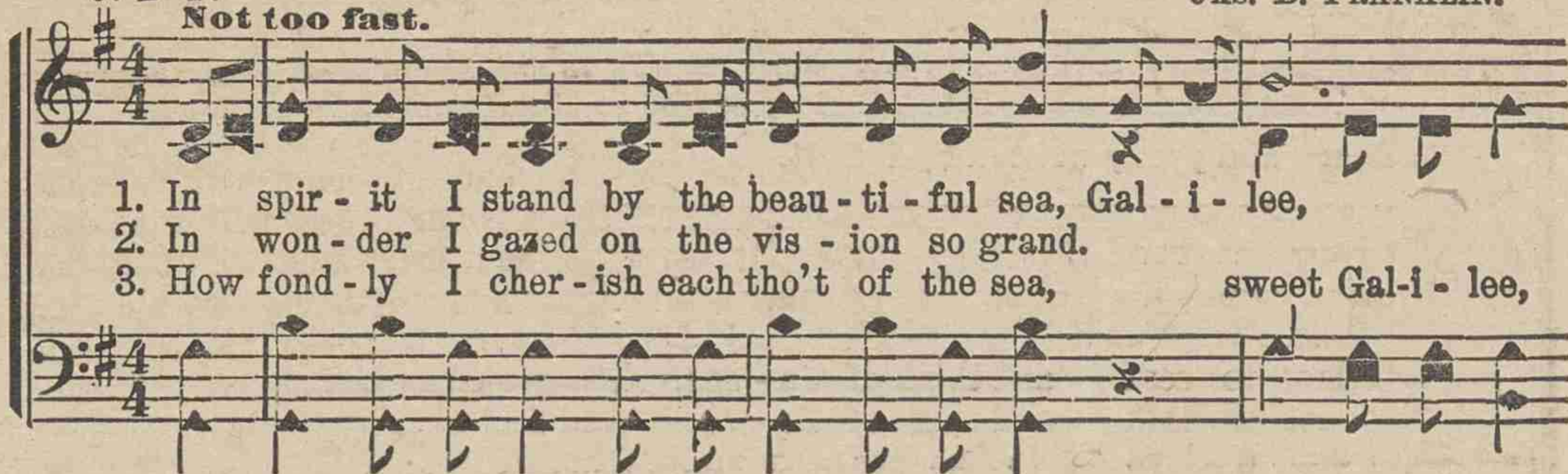
No. 131.

SWEET GALILEE.

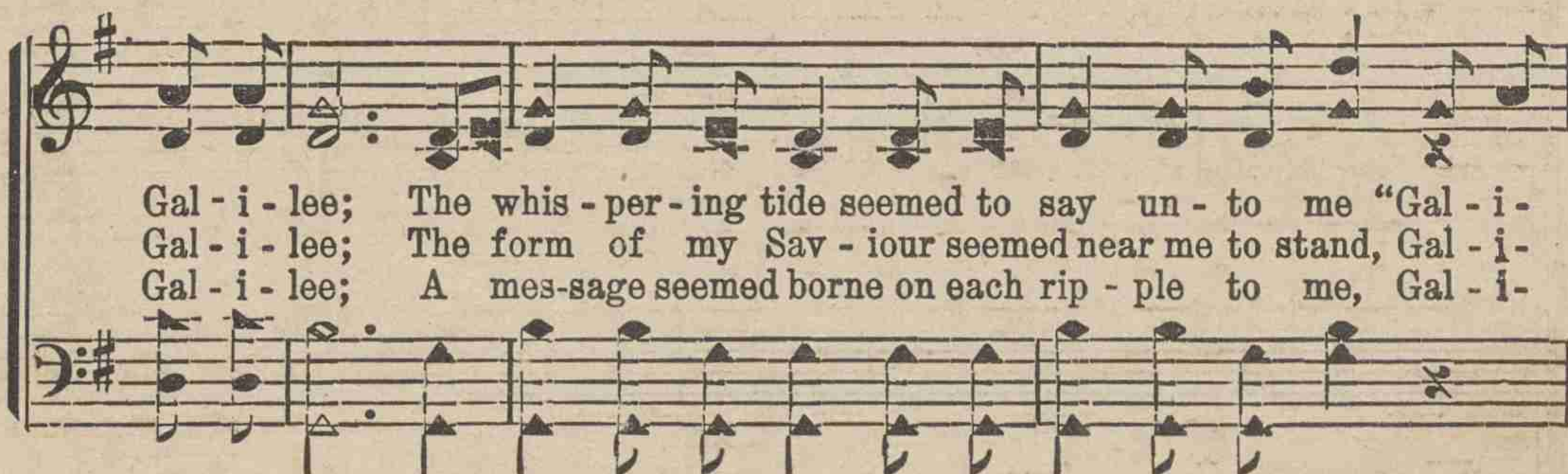
J. B. F.

Not too fast.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. In spir - it I stand by the beau - ti - ful sea, Gal - i - lee,
 2. In won - der I gazed on the vis - ion so grand.
 3. How fond - ly I cher - ish each tho't of the sea, sweet Gal - i - lee,



Gal - i - lee; The whis - per - ing tide seemed to say un - to me "Gal - i -
 Gal - i - lee; The form of my Sav - iour seemed near me to stand, Gal - i -
 Gal - i - lee; A mes - sage seemed borne on each rip - ple to me, Gal - i -



lee, Gal - i - lee;" It told me of Je - sus who long, long a - go,
 In rev - rence I knelt on the glit - ter - ing sand,
 sweet Gal - i - lee; Tho' tempests of sin o'er life's o - cean may roll,



Came and walked on its wa - ters, and calm did be - stow, Stilled the tempest and
 Where the Mas - ter once stood with that murmuring band, And I thought of the
 Cast - ing shad - ows of gloom o'er the poor trembling soul, Christ can calm wind and



saved those a - drift on the sea, Gal - i - lee, Gal - i - lee.
 won - ders He wrought by the sea,
 wave on the wild, dash - ing sea, sweet Gal - i - lee,

"Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."

This song is sacredly dedicated to Mrs. Mattie Moore, of Hamlin, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is to the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words arr. and partly written by F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



1. I love to read and think of Je - sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
 2. I love to talk and sing of Je - sus, And feel He's by my side,
 3. I want His love to so pos-sess me, Wher-ev - er I may be,
 4. I want one day to be with Je - sus In that bright home a - bove,



Who came to die for my sal - va - tion, Down from His bright a - bode!
 Tho' yet un - seen, His spirit's with me, My fee - ble steps to guide!
 That I may show to dy-ing sin - ners, What it has done for me!
 And taste in all its precious fullness, The rich - es of His love!



He saw me in my cru-el bond - age, And came to set me free,
 'Tis sweet in ev - 'ry joy and sor - row, In life's or death's a - larms,
 Yes, may I read and think of Je - sus, And talk and sing and pray,
 I'd go each day still near-er to Him, The source of all my bliss,



He came to die for chief of sin - ners, Yes, Je - sus died for me!
 To lean up - on His lov-ing bos - om, And rest with-in His arms!
 And thank Him for this great sal - va - tion, I know is mine to - day!
 Then, growing more and more yet like Him, To see Him as He is!

No. 133. ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.

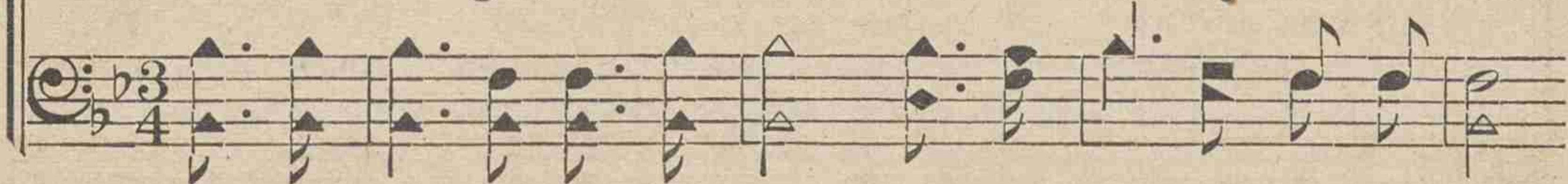
A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

FINE.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the dou-ble cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's demands;
D.C.—All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a-lone.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death;
D.C.—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 riv-en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds unknown See Thee on Thy judgment throne,



No. 134. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

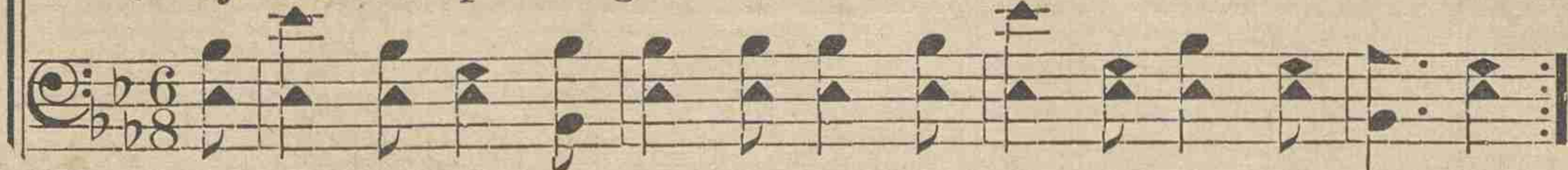
WILLIAM HUNTER.

Arr. by REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus; }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus! }
2. { Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus! }
{ Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }
3. { His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je - sus; }
{ Oh, how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus. }
4. { The children too both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus, }
{ May now accept the gracious call To work and live for Je - sus. }



D. C.— Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

CHORUS.

D. C.



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue,



No. 135.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

Gen. 28: 22.

8:

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

D.S.

That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

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

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

No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGEL.

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'rs;
 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. 137. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;



CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



I am 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!



Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

No. 138. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

Fine.

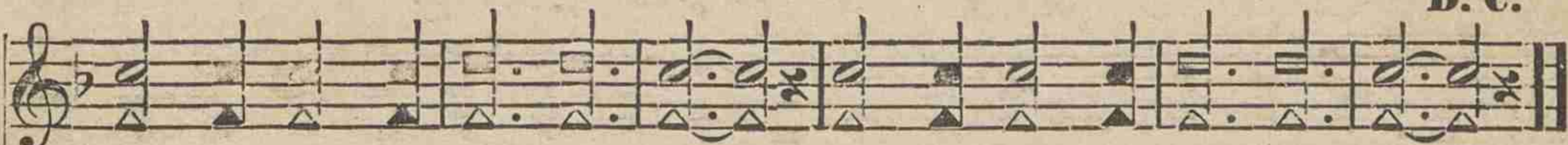


1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }



D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D. C.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



JAMES ROWE.

R. L. POWELL.



1. Our souls will know no sorrow, neither trouble, pain nor care, In the
2. The dear ones who have left us we shall meet again some day, In the
3. The life-crown will adorn us—we shall have the great reward, In the



glo-ry-land, In the glo-ry-land; Un-bro-ken peace and
There death no more will
bless-ed glo-ry-land, In the blessed glory-land; Our souls will rest for-



pleasure will be with us o-ver there, In the blessed glo - ry - land.
part us, tears will all be wiped away,
ev - er in the presence of the Lord, blessed glo-ry-land.



CHORUS.



In the glo-ry-land, blessed glo-ry-land, We shall reign with
blessed glo-ry-land, in the happy glo-ry-land,



Him, the King on E-den shore;..... In the glo-ry-land,
on E-den shore; blessed glo-ry-land,



IN THE GLORY-LAND. Concluded.

Blessed glo-ry land, We shall praise our great Redeemer ev-er-more.
In the happy glo-ry-land,

No. 140. NO SORROW WILL BE THERE

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. We jour - ney to a cit - y Where all is glad and fair,
2. Where jas-per walls are gleaming, And streets are paved with gold,
3. By life's bright-flowing riv - er No voice shall say good-by,
4. How sweet the hope we cher-ish! What raptures for us wait,

And thro' the years e - ter - nal No sor - row will be there.
The gloom of pain and sad-ness We nev - er shall be-hold.
And death can nev - er en - ter That bless - ed home on high.
When, with our journey end - ed, We pass the pearl - y gate.

REFRAIN.

No sor - row will be there, No sor - row will be there,

Joy reigns in the ho - ly cit - y, No sor - row will be there.

No. 141

LIVING ON THE GLORY SIDE.

JAMES ROWE.

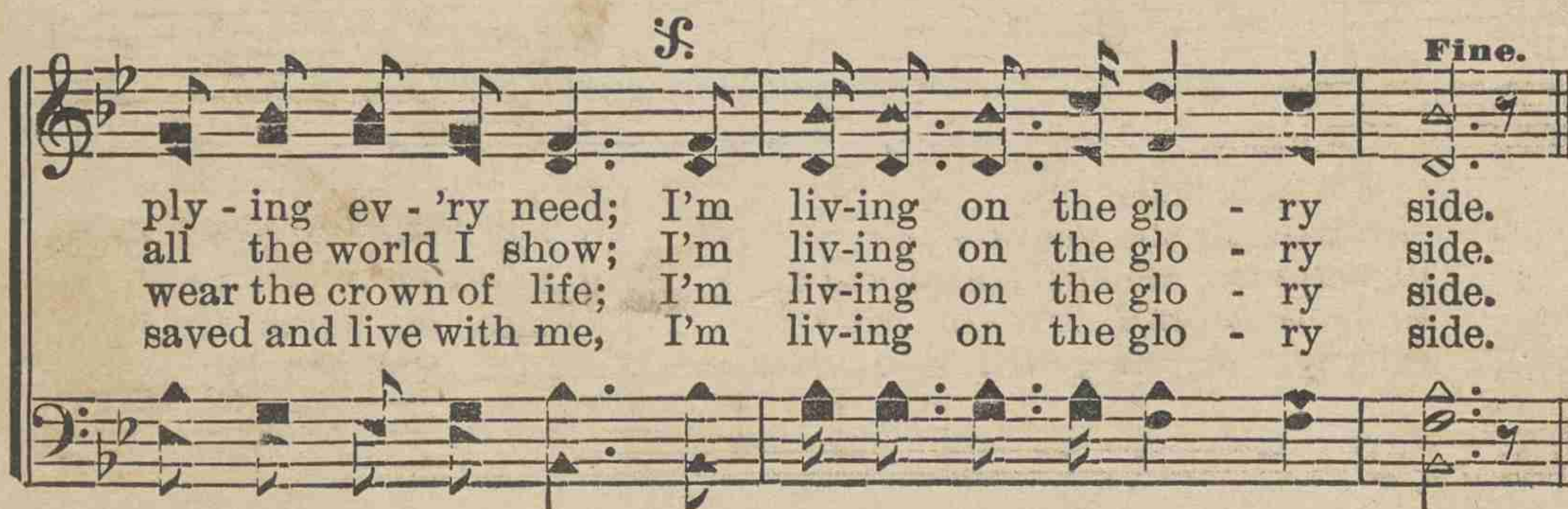
JAMES D. VAUGHAN, arr.

Con spirito.

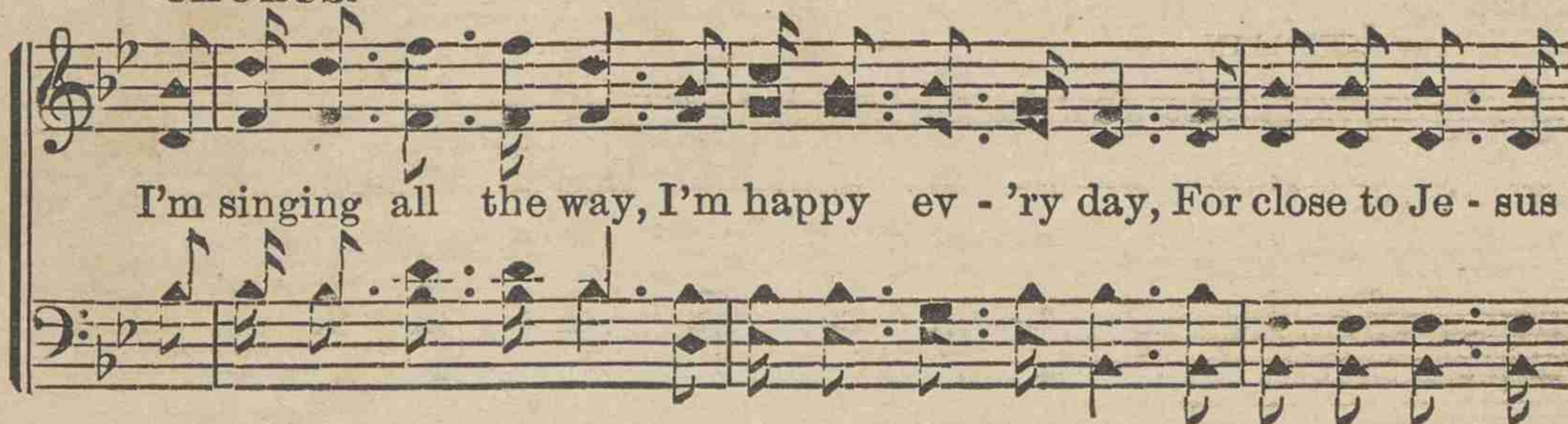

1. The way of life is sun - ny, My bur - den light in - deed, I'm
 2. My sins have all been banished— He wash - es white as snow, I'm
 3. I nev - er fear the temp - ter, I'm win - ning in the strife, I'm
 4. O souls in night, look hith - er, The light of love to see; I'm



liv - ing on the glo - ry side; The Lord is my com - pan - ion, Sup -
 liv - ing on the glo - ry side; My love for my Re - deem - er To
 liv - ing on the glo - ry side; I'm go - ing home with Je - sus To
 liv - ing on the glo - ry side; Have faith in my Re - deem - er, Be



ply - ing ev - 'ry need; I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side.
 all the world I show; I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side.
 wear the crown of life; I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side.
 saved and live with me, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side.

CHORUS.


I'm singing all the way, I'm happy ev - 'ry day, For close to Je - sus

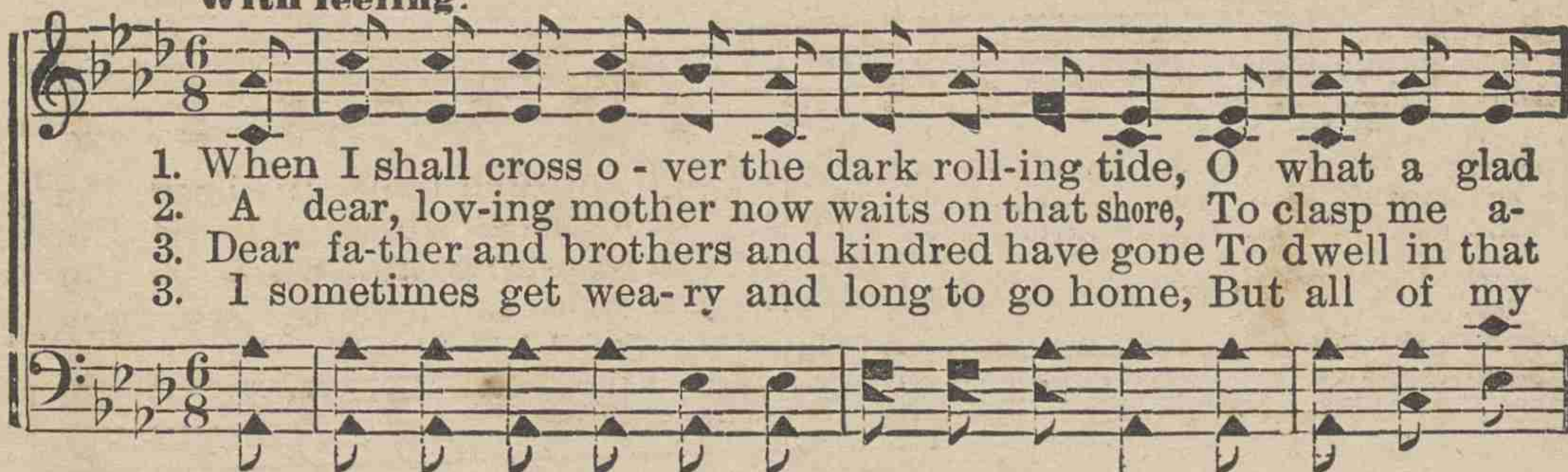


I a - bide; That I may praise His love for ev - er - more a - bove,

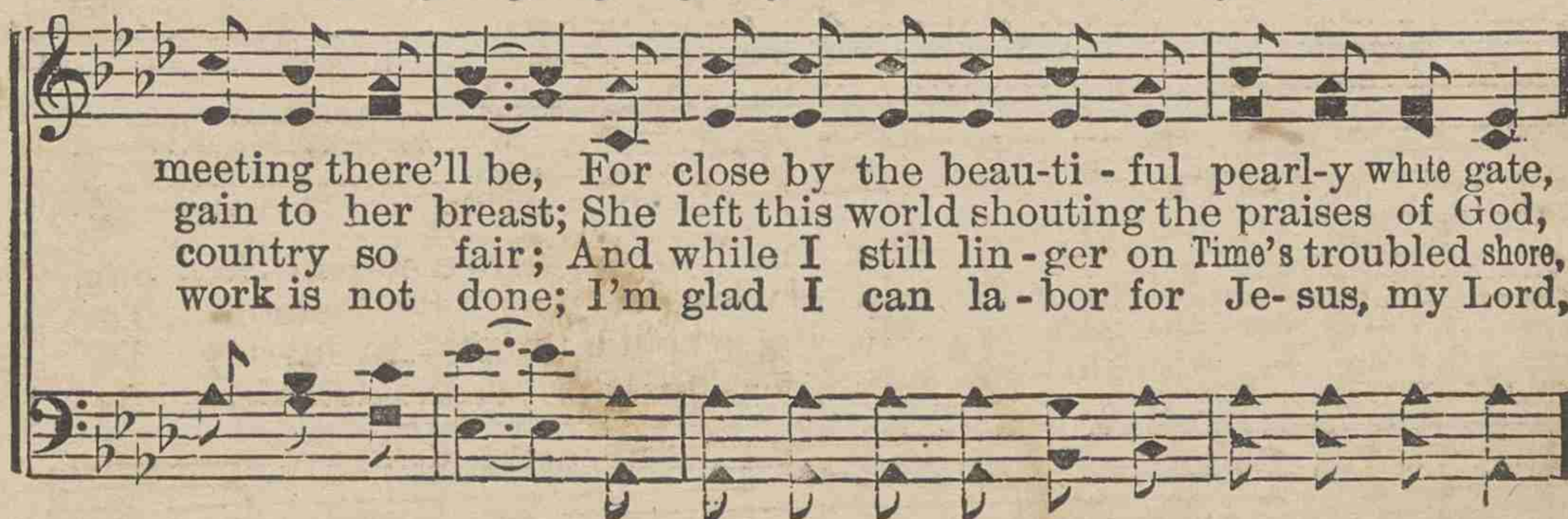
No. 142 My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll-ing tide, O what a glad
 2. A dear, lov-ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a-
 3. Dear fa-ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
 3. I sometimes get wea-ry and long to go home, But all of my



meeting there'll be, For close by the beau-ti - ful pearl-y white gate,
 gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
 country so fair; And while I still lin-ger on Time's troubled shore,
 work is not done; I'm glad I can la-bor for Je-sus, my Lord,



f CHORUS.
 My loved ones are wait-ing for me.
 By an-gels was car-ried to rest. Wait-ing for me, they're
 They're watching and wait-ing up there.
 Till sounds the sweet message, "come home."



p waiting for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... *f* Waiting for
 glad meeting 'twill be!



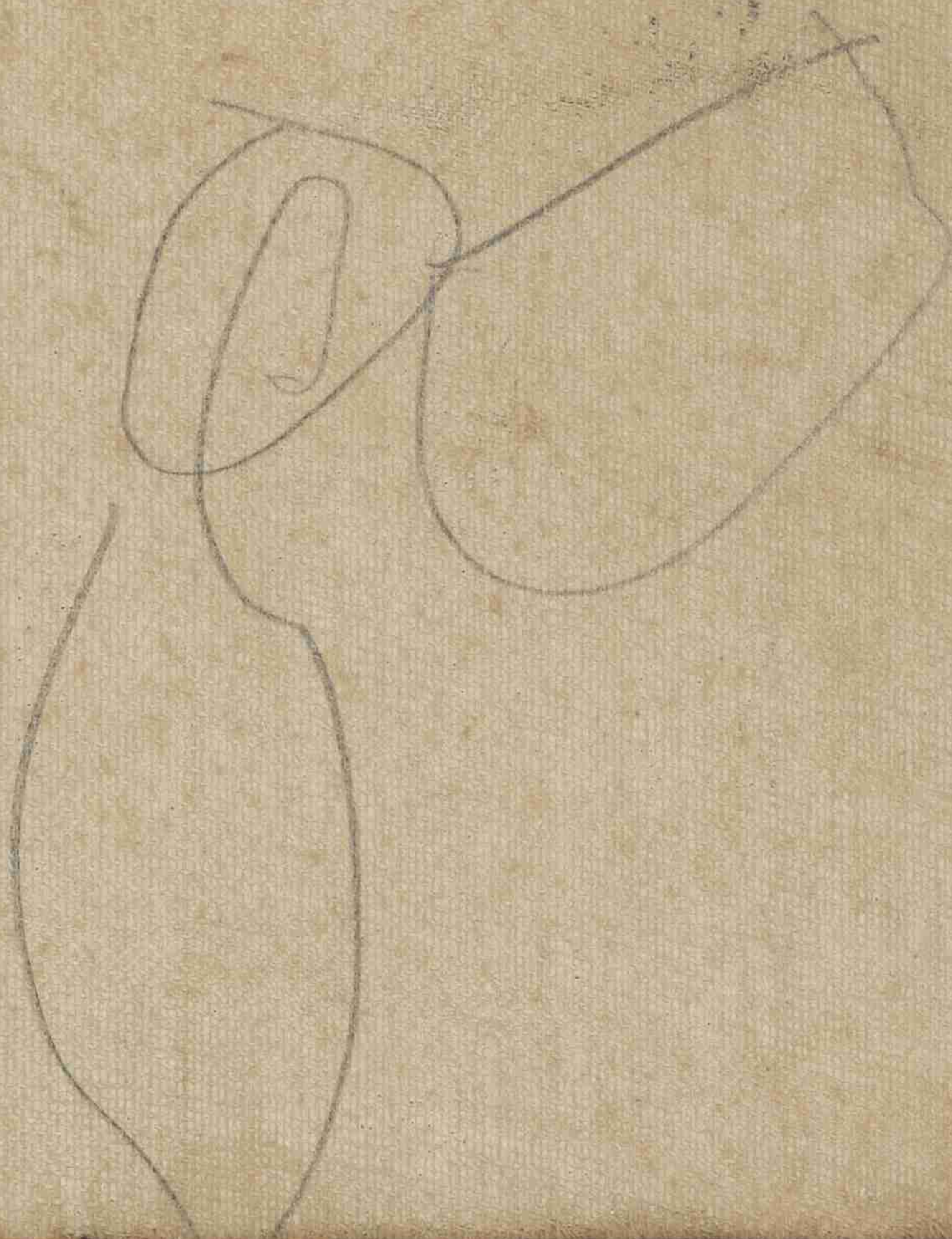
p me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
 are waiting for me.

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