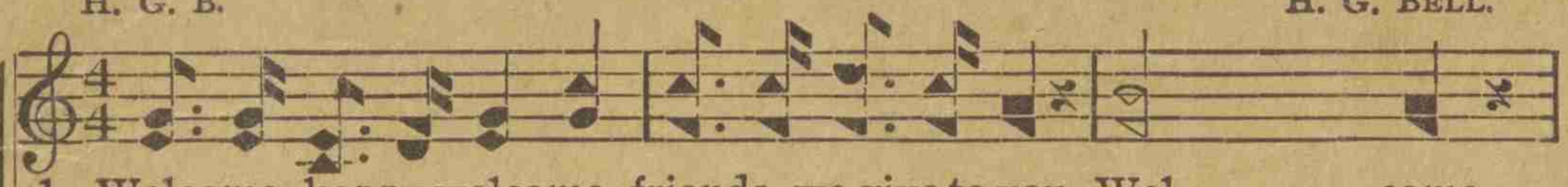Tidings

of Great Joy
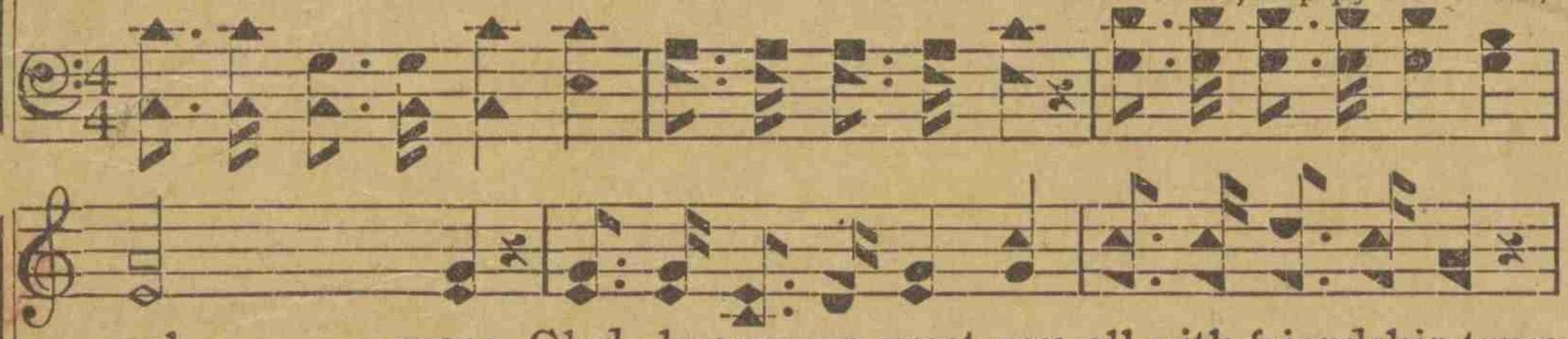
Welcome Song.

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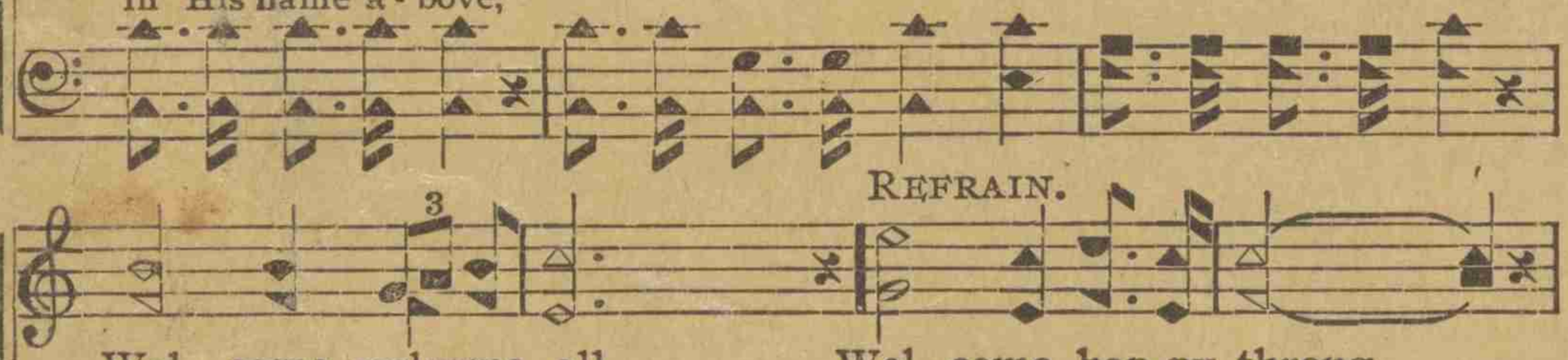
H. G. B. H. G. Bell.



1. Welcome, happy welcome, friends, we give to you, Wel - - come,
   Wel-come, hap-py wel-come,
2. Welcome to our feast, where joy is hold-ing sway, Wel - - come,
   Wel-come, tru - ly wel-come,
3. We will do our best to make a gladsome time, Wel - - come,
   Wel-come, hap-py wel-come,
4. Sure that you'll receive sweet blessings from above, Wel - - come,
   Wel-come, hap-py wel-come,
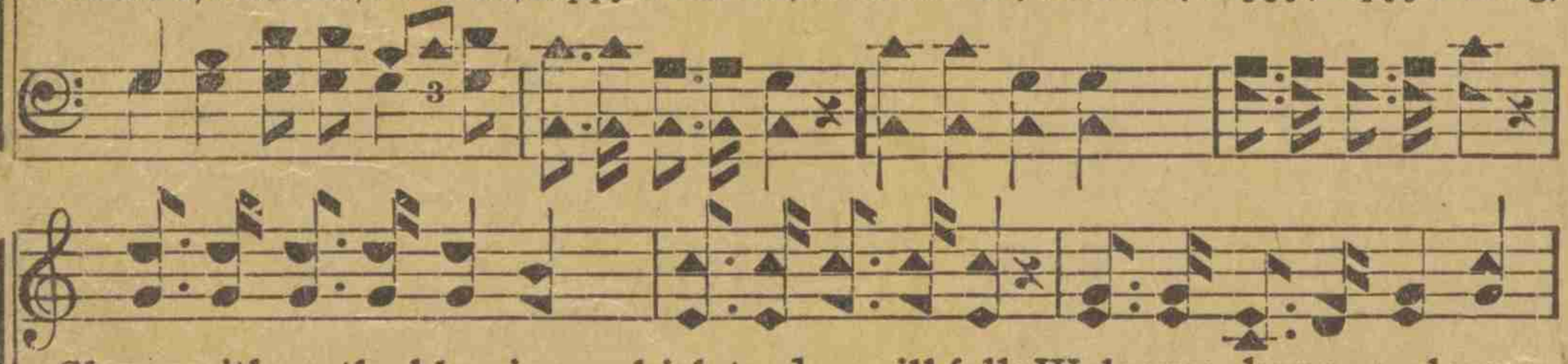


wel - - come, Glad - ly now we greet you all with friendship true;
we ex-tend to you,
wel - - come, We will fill the breez-es with our songs to-day;
for a sea - son stay,
wel - - come, Let us sing to - geth - er songs of praise sub-lime;
have a jol - ly time,
wel - - come, Let us sing of Je - sus and re-deem-ing love;
in His name a - bove,
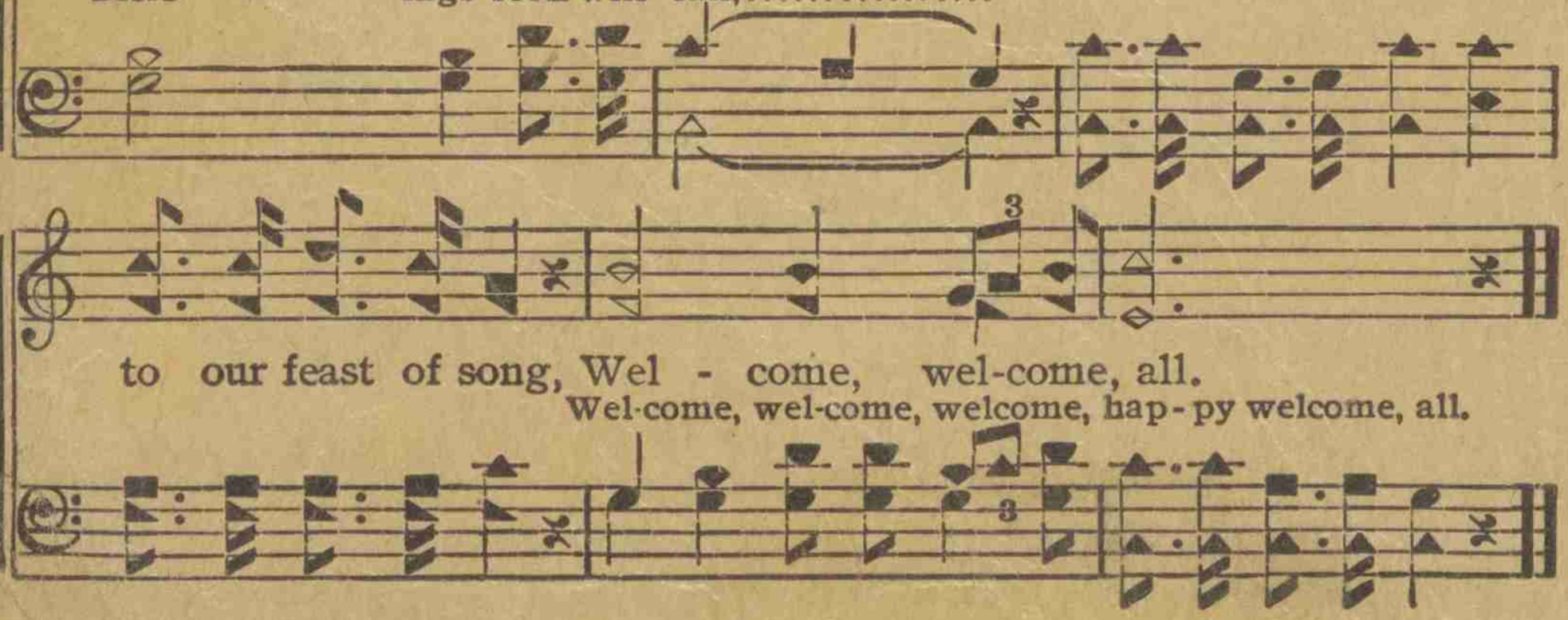


Refrain.

Wel - come, welcome, all. Wel - come, hap-py throng, ...
Welcome, welcome, welcome, happy welcome, all. Welcome, welcome, happy, happy throng,



Share with us the blessings which to-day will fall; Welcome, happy welcome
Bless - - ings soon will fall, ...



to our feast of song, Wel - come, wel-come, all.
Wel-come, wel-come, welcome, hap - py welcome, all.

Tidings of Glory

A Book of Gospel Songs

for

CHRISTIAN WORK AND WORSHIP

05-023 SP-002390

by

B. B. EDMIASTON, Dr. J. B. HERBERT,
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EMMETT S. DEAN

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Preface

Fear not; for, behold
I bring you good
Tidings of
great joy, which shall be
to all people —*Luke 2: 10*

Glory
to God in the highest,
and on earth peace,
good will
toward
men —*Luke 2: 14*

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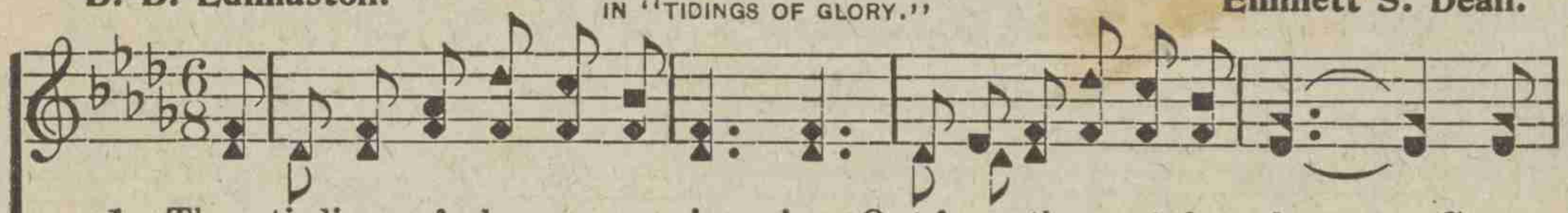
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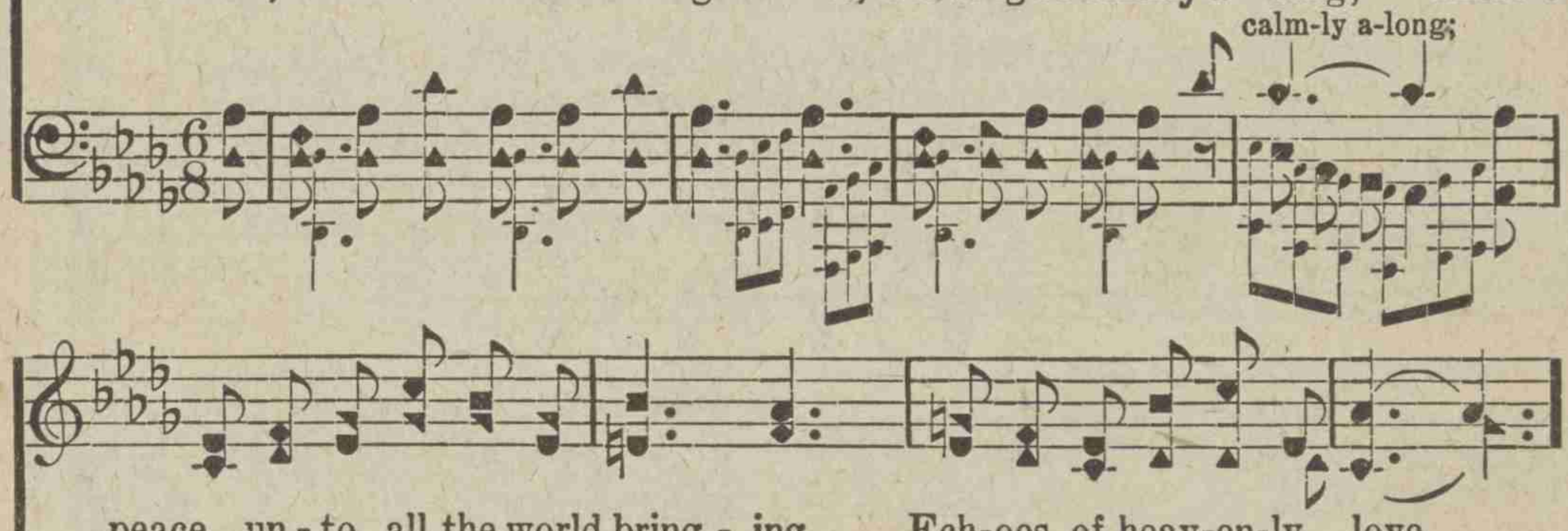
1. Tidings of Glory.

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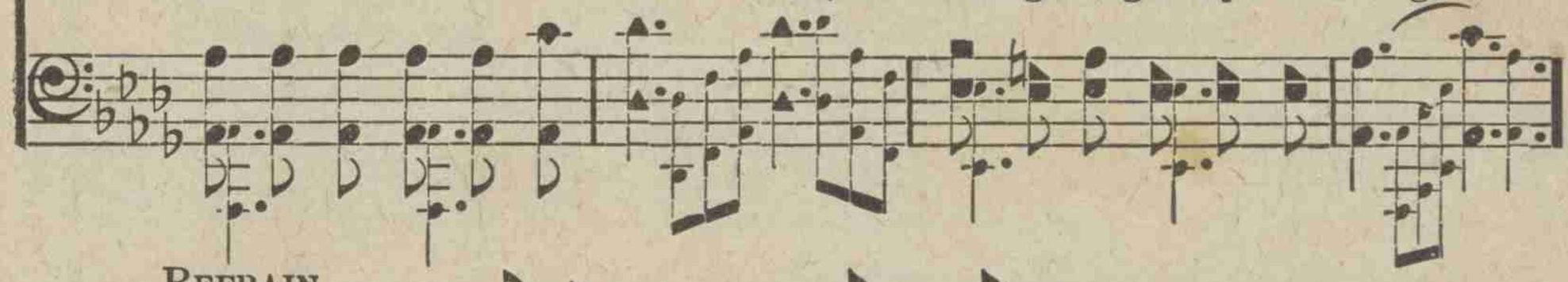
B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.
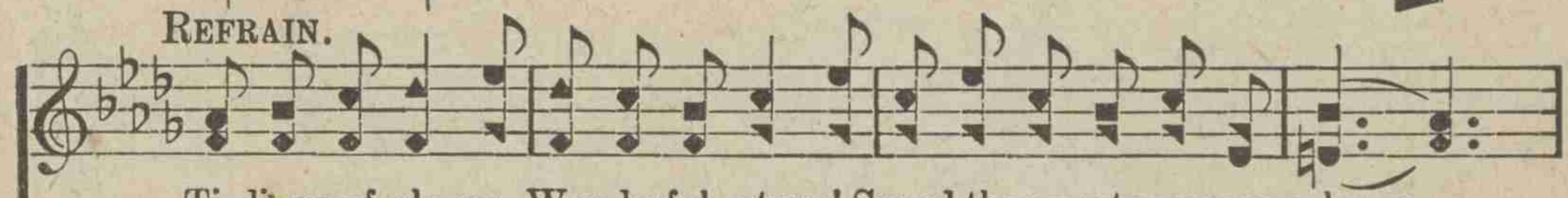


1. The ti-dings of glo - ry are ring - ing Out from the portals a - bove; Sweet
2. The won-der-ful ti-dings of glo - ry Trav-el on wings of love's song; Re-
3. Come, drink of this fountain of glad-ness, Flowing so calmly a - long; There's
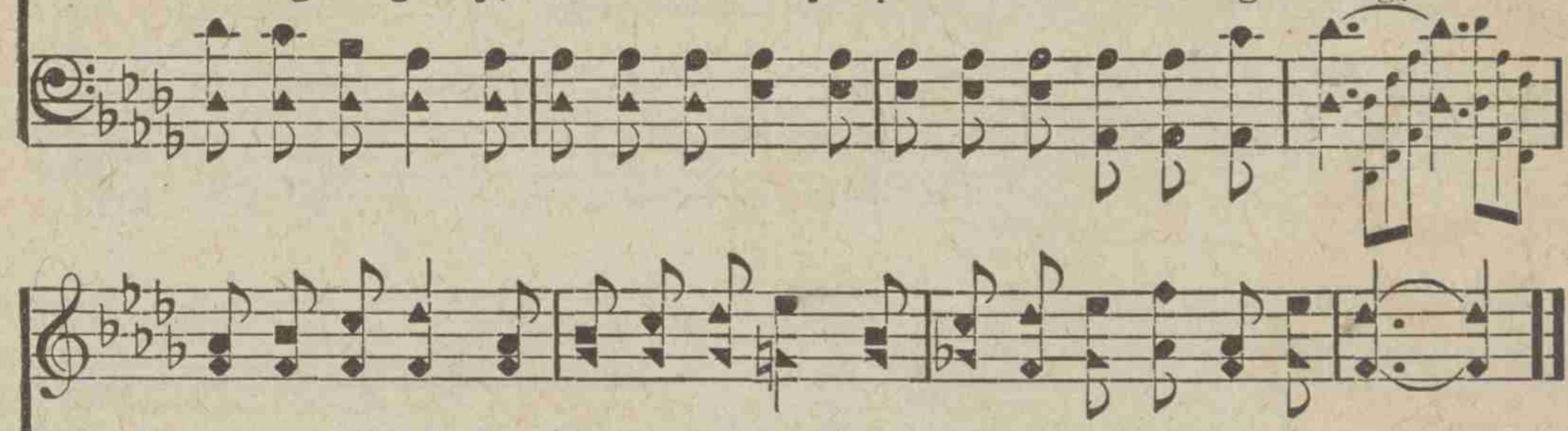


peace un - to all the world bring - ing, Ech-oes of heav-en-ly love.
deemed ones re-peat the glad sto - ry, Praise of our Lord to pro - long.
balm for the hearts now in sad - ness, Ti-dings of glo - ry in song.
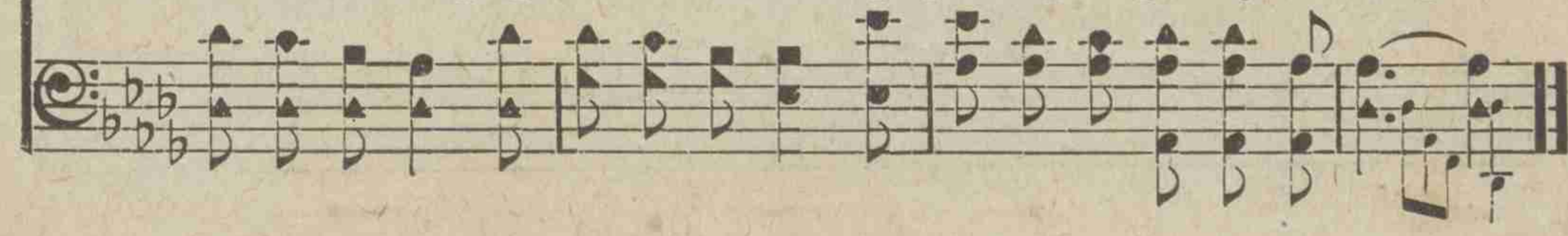


REFRAIN.



Ti-dings of glo-ry, Wonderful story! Speed the sweet message a-long;



Peace to earth bringing, Glad hearts are singing Tidings of glo - ry in song.



2.

I Will Follow.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

E. N. Miller.

1. I am fol-low-ing my Sav-ior where He leads me, I am trusting in His
2. Tho' the cares of life may oft-en gather 'round me, And the shadows may my
3. When my la-bor for the Mas-ter here is end-ed, He will call me to the

love and wondrous pow'r; With His all-sufficient grace He dai-ly feeds me, I am
path-way oft be-dim, He has promised that no pow'er should e'er confound me; I am
bright, e-ter-nal goal; I shall soar a-way, by an-gel-form at-tend-ed, To my

CHORUS.

hap-py in His presence ev-'ry hour. I will fol - - - low where He
safe from ev-'ry e-vil when with Him.
mansion in the home-land of the soul.

I will fol-low Him,

leads me, Giv-ing Him..... complete control; He will guide me
fol-low where He leads, Giv-ing Him complete con-trol; He will safe-ly guide,

by His love..... To the bright, e-ter-nal home-land of the soul.
guide me by His love

3.

Soldiers of the Lord.

Jennie Wilson.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. B. Herbert.

1. Sol-diers of the Lord, hear the bu - gle call, Bold - ly marching on, let all fear be gone; As you haste a - way to the bat - tle-field
2. Sol-diers of the Lord, list to His com-mand, Un - to Him be true and your du - ty do; Bless-ed vic - to - ry o - ver hosts of sin
3. Sol-diers of the Lord, when the strife is o'er, All the con - flict done and the triumph won, They who con-quer sin shall in heav - en share

CHORUS.

Let no foe your hearts ap - pall.
Soon with joy shall fill the land.
Peace and glo - ry ev - er - more.

Sol-diers of the Lord, march a-way, march a-way; Hear the call to arms, has-ten, has-ten to o - bey; O sol-diers of the Lord, bat-tle for the right Till the joy-ous crowning day.

4.

Reap the Golden Grain.

R. C. B.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Rose C. Brittain.

1. Lo, the har-vest now is ripe and bend-ing low! Reap-ers, go to-day,
2. This is har-vest-time, so reap with all your might; Reap-ers, go to-day,
3. Do not lon-ger i-dle, haste ye to the field; Reap-ers, go to-day,

reap-ers, go to-day; Christ, the Mas-ter of the har-vest, bids you go,
reap-ers, go to-day; Time is fly-ing, soon will come the shades of night;
reap-ers, go to-day; In the name of Je-sus, great will be the yield;

CHORUS.

Bear the sheaves a-way, bear the sheaves a-way. Has-ten, reap-ers,

to the hill and plain; Hark, ye sleepers, gather gold-en grain; Do not let it

waste in winter's rain, A-way, a-way to-day.
A-way, yes, has-ten to the fields to-day. (a-way to-day.)

5.
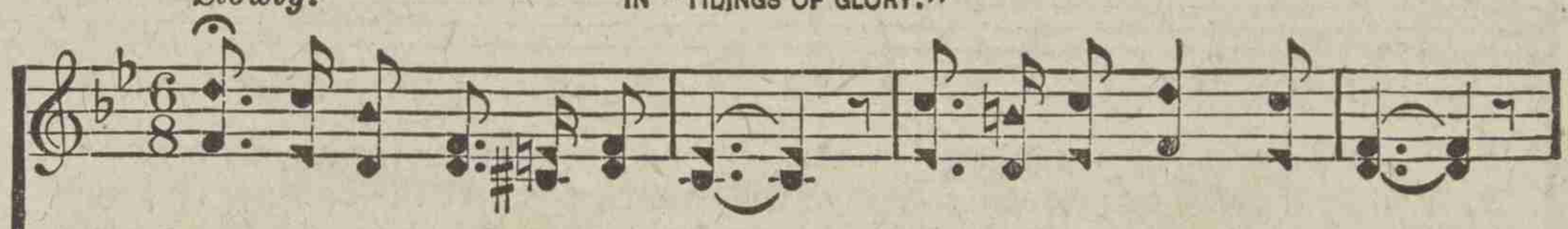
Some One is Dying.

(In the Star, Tex., S. D. N., Aug., 1915.)

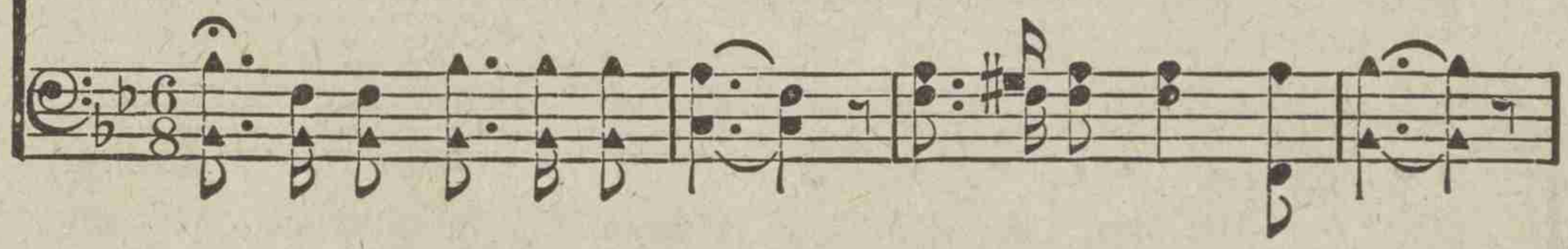
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B. B. Edmiaston. Z. S. Lee. (Deceased.)

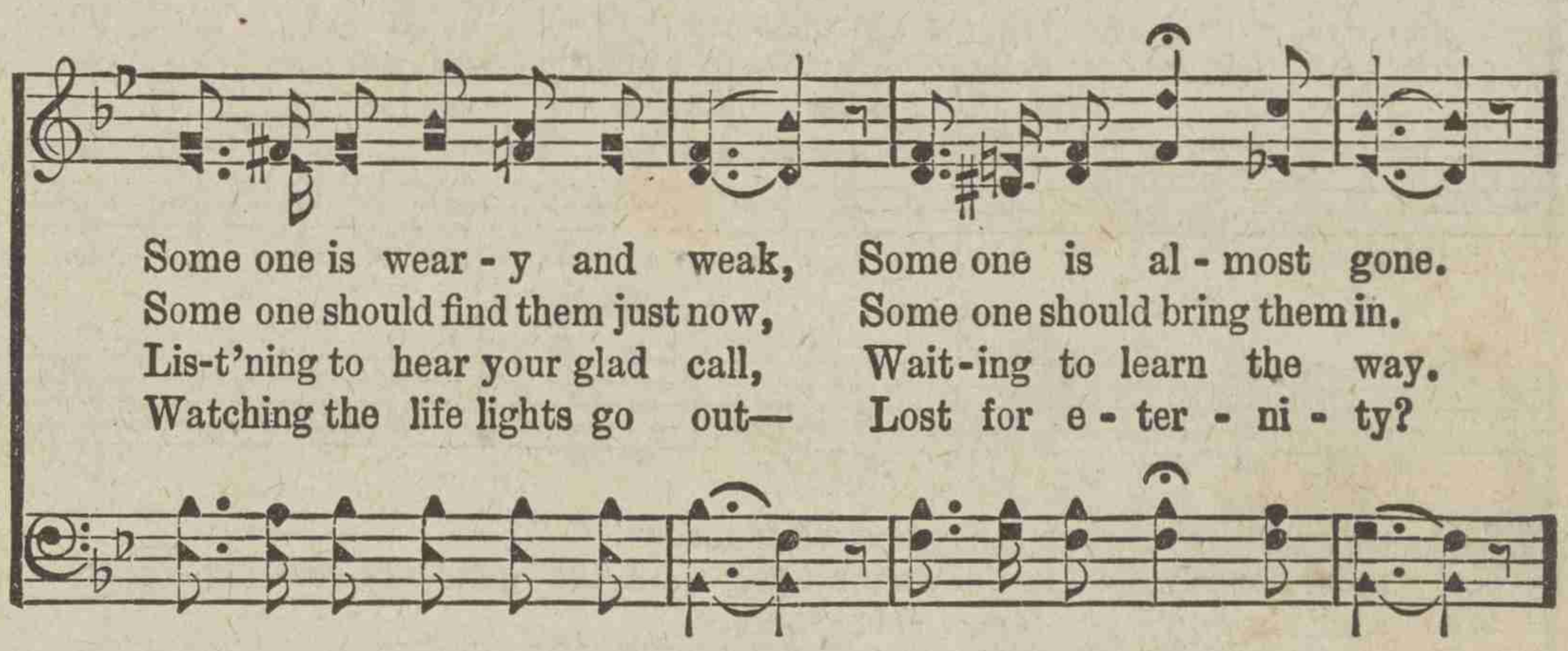
Slowly.



1. Some one is need-ing your help, Some one is sad and lone;
2. Some one is wan-d'ring a - way, Trav-'ling the paths of sin;
3. Some one is look-ing to you, Watch-ing your life each day,
4. Some one is los - ing his soul; How can you si - lent be,
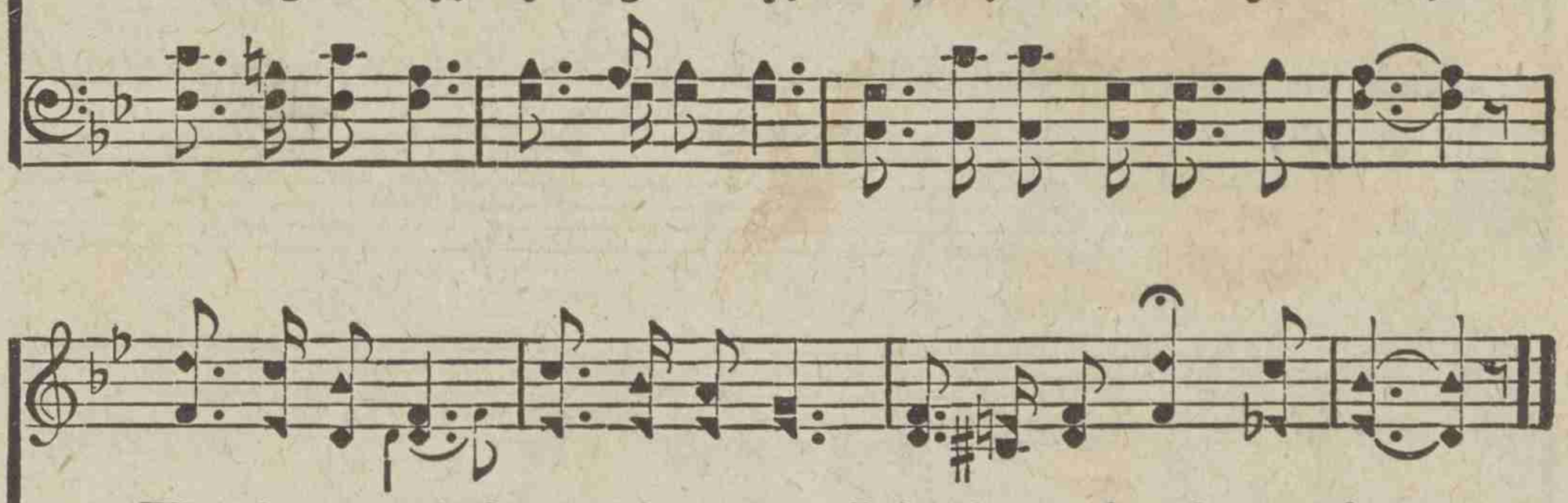


Some one is wear - y and weak, Some one is al - most gone.
Some one should find them just now, Some one should bring them in.
Lis-t'ning to hear your glad call, Wait-ing to learn the way.
Watching the life lights go out— Lost for e - ter - ni - ty?
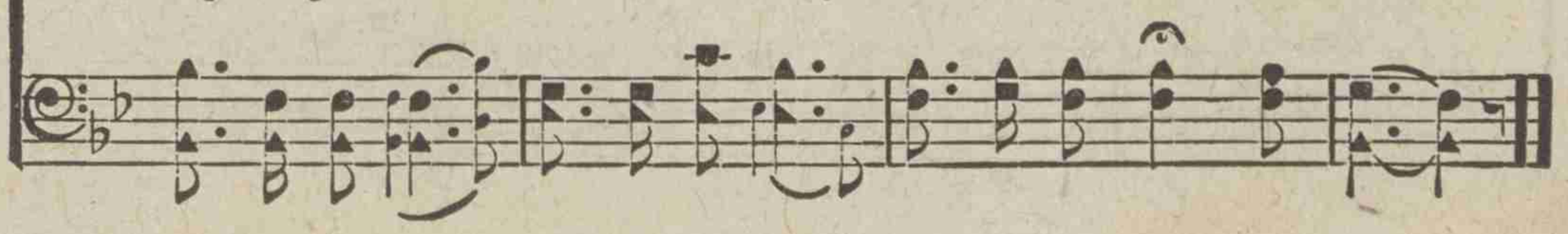


REFRAIN.

Drift-ing a - way, dy - ing to-day, Some one, 'tis some one you love;



Why do you wake?—ere 'tis too late, Point them to heav'n a - bove.



6.

In the By and By.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme suggested by W. R. P.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

W. R. Purser.

1. "There's a great day com-ing" in the by and by, When the Master comes to
2. We shall cease our weeping, hushed will be each cry, At the dawning of the
3. There's a glad day com-ing in the by and by, When we gather o-ver

gath-er His own; We shall glad-ly meet Him in the love-lit sky,
glo-ri-ous day; When the wrongs are right-ed in the by and by,
on heav-en's shore; Where the love-light's shin-ing and no soul can die,

REFRAIN.

And shall praise Him 'round the great white throne.
No more sor-row shall be known for aye. In the glad day com-ing in the
We shall hap-py be for-ev-er-more.

bright by and by, We shall gath-er in that home on high; With our long-lost

loved ones we shall dwell free from care, Praising Je-sus in the by and by.
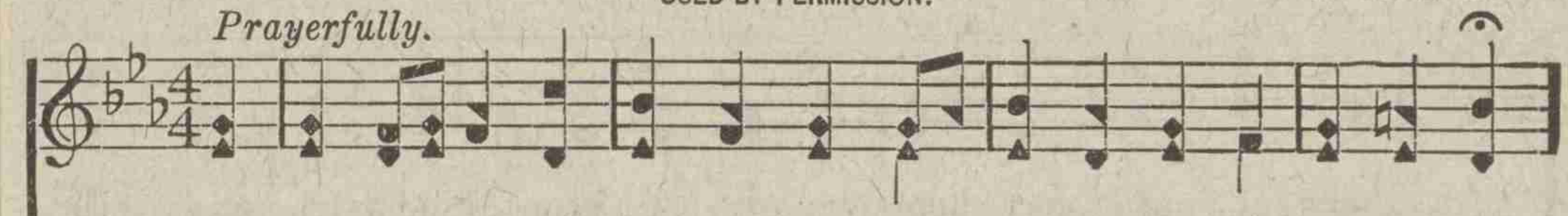
7.

Take Care of Me.
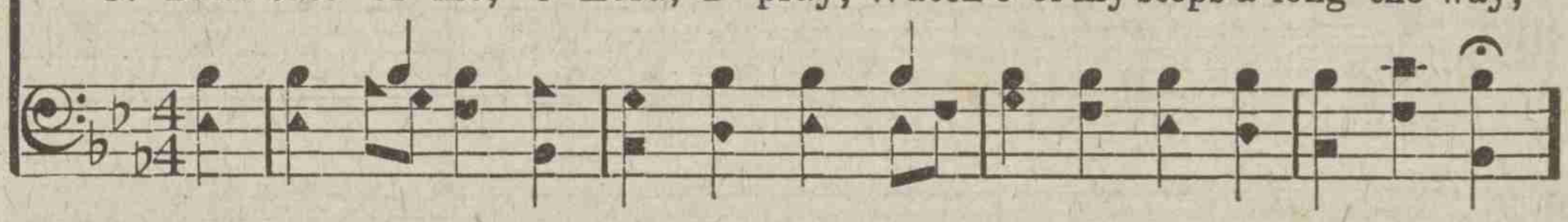
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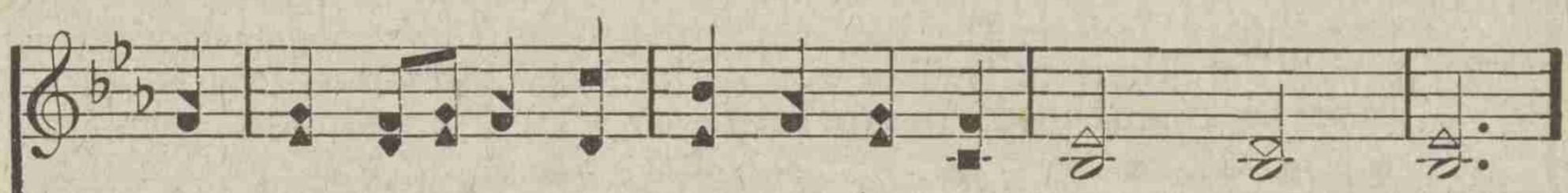
Rev. George P. Hott. J. H. Hall.

Prayerfully.

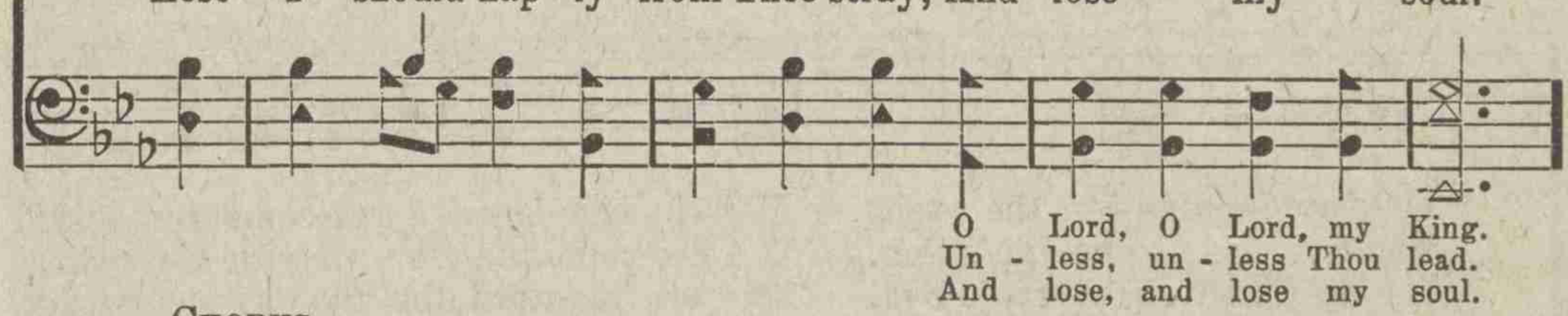


1. Take care of me, I walk a - lone, For all my sins do Thou a - tone,
2. Take care of me, I need Thee so, The upward way I poor-ly know;
3. Take care of me, O Lord, I pray, Watch o'er my steps a-long the way,
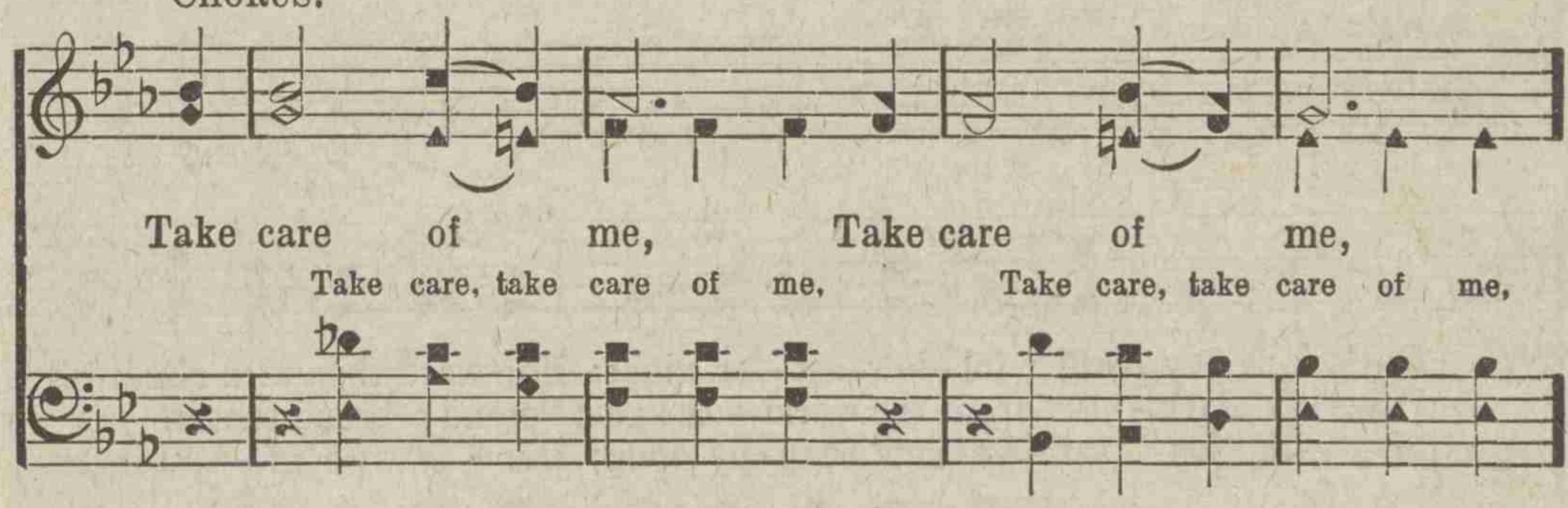




And lead me gen - tly to Thy throne, O Lord, my King.
In paths of peace I can - not go, Un - less Thou lead.
Lest I should hap - ly from Thee stray, And lose my soul.
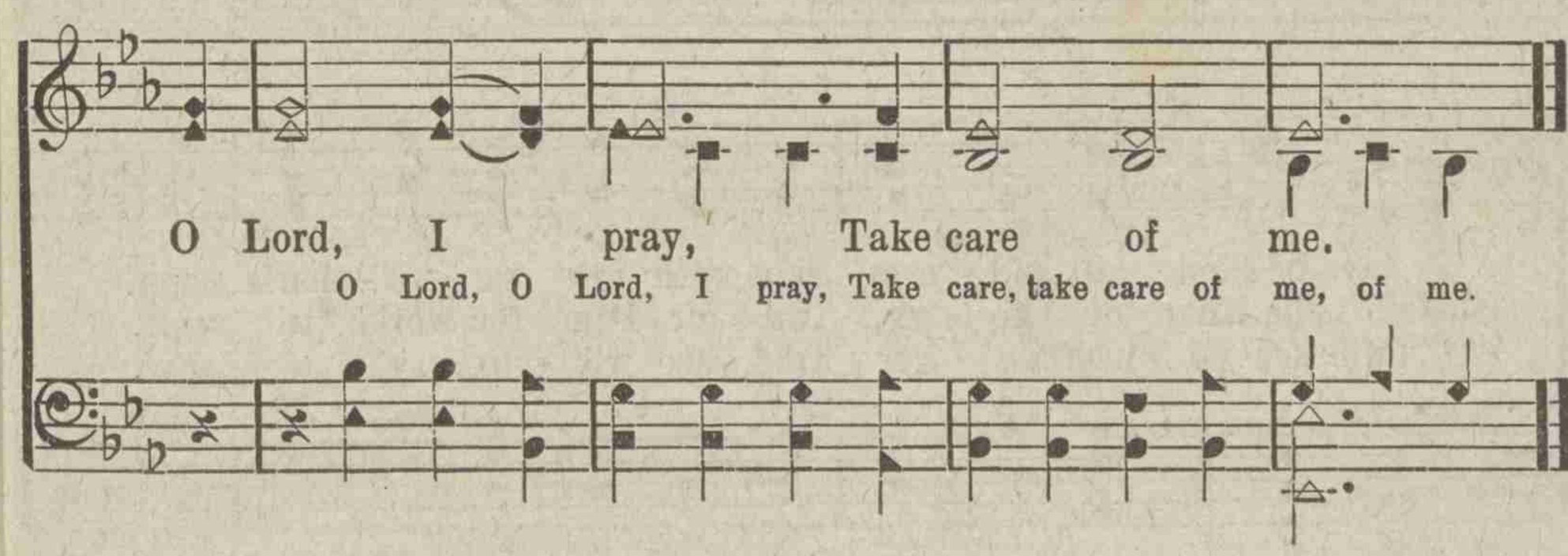


O Lord, O Lord, my King.
Un - less, un - less Thou lead.
And lose, and lose my soul.

CHORUS.



Take care of me, Take care of me,
Take care, take care of me, Take care, take care of me,



O Lord, I pray, Take care of me.
O Lord, O Lord, I pray, Take care, take care of me, of me.

8.

Forward.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Ben. H. Parrish.

1. Hosts of sin may charge you oft - en here, Bold - ly meet them,
2. For - ward, Chris-tians, trust-ing in the Lord, Nev - er doubt the
3. For - ward, for - ward, o - ver all the world, Till the hosts of

nev - er have a fear; Tho' they may surround you, They can-not confound you,
pow-er of His word; He'll be with you ev - er, And for-sake you nev-er,—
sin are backward hurled; Press the bat-tle ev - er, Forward, fal-ter nev - er;

They are fighting for the wrong. E - vil can - not o-ver-come the right;
Might-y is Je - ho-vah's Son. O - ver-come the e - vil with the right;
Fol-low Christ, Je-ho-vah's Son. Ev - er for-ward, tho' the way seems long;

Glo - rious day will fol - low aft - er night; For-ward then with glad-ness,
Ban - ish dark - ness from the world with light; Spread a-broad the sto - ry
Sing with joy sal - va-tion's hap - py song; Dai - ly we grow stronger,

Leave be-hind all sad - ness, Sing with joy sal - va - tion's song.
Of the King of Glo - ry, Till for Him the world is won.
'Twill not be much lon - ger Till the vic - to - ry is won.

Forward—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Wave the ban-ner of sal-va-tion, Speed the gos-pel sto-ry;
Wave, wave, wave the

Give to Christ the glo-ry; Tell, with joy to ev-'ry na-tion,
Tell, tell, tell with

Of our Fa-ther's glo-rious Son; For-ward,
our Sav-ior; For-ward, for-ward,

let it be your watchword; Forward, Christians, ever forward, fal-ter nev-er;

Press the bat-tle in His name, Till the vic-to-ry is won.
Press with joy the

9.

He is the Way.

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H. H. Mansfield. **J. W. Riley.** (Deceased.)

1. May we glad-ly do the bless-ed will Of our Sav-ior, day by day;
2. May our actions blessings sweet be-stow On the sad a-long the way;
3. Walking by the precious Savior's side, Naught can harm us on the way;

All His prom-is-es He will ful-fill, As we trav-el life's rough way.
He will save and bless us all, we know, If we serve Him ev-'ry day.
All the faith-ful He will safe-ly guide To the bless-ed land of day.

CHORUS.

May we His will..... always ful-fill,..... Tell-ing the
May we His will..... al-ways ful-fill,

sto-ry of His love here be-low; He is the Way;—..... if we o-
He is the Way;—

bey,..... Noth-ing can harm us as we on-ward go.
if we o-bey,

10.

He Lifted Me.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. When I was on the sink-ing sand, The Sav-ior came and took my hand;
2. He lift-ed me from deepest shame, To all the glo-ries of His name;
3. He lift-ed me by wondrous love, To where I view the heights a-bove;
4. In Him my faith has stronger grown, Since He has claimed me for His own;

He bade me look tow'rd heaven's land—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
And now I glad-ly sing His fame,—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
And now each day His grace I prove,—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
Some day I shall be-hold His throne, For still He's lift-ing, lift-ing me.

CHORUS.

He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed
He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me,
me from sink-ing sand;..... He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed
He lift-ed me; He lift-ed me,
me,..... And now up-on the Rock I stand.
He lift-ed me,

11. There's Rest at the Journey's End.

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James Rowe. Curtis J. Williams.

1. The sky may be storm-y, the way may be drear, And foes may as-
2. Mis-for-tune may fol-low us day aft-er day, And ban-ish our
3. Our du-ty we do with as-sur-ance most sweet, Our Sav-ior will

sail us each day; But this is the prom-ise that fills us with cheer:
song and our smile; But this is the prom-ise of Je-sus our stay:
light-en each load; And so His sweet promise with joy we re-peat:

CHORUS.

There's rest at the end of the way.
Sweet rest will be ours in a-while. Rest will be ours in the
There's rest at the end of the road.

morn-ing, Rest with our glo-ri-ous Friend;..... Then
glo-ri-ous Friend;

onward, my comrades, re-joic-ing, There's rest at the jour-ney's end.

12. Take Jesus For Your Guide.

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Jennie Wilson. **J. B. Herbert.**

1. When du-ty's path your feet should tread, Seek not to turn a - side;
2. He'll guide you with pro-tect-ing care, What-ev - er may be - tide;
3. He trod the road to Calv'ry's cross, And there for sin-ners died;
4. If you would gain the bliss-ful home Where ransomed ones a - bide,

(1) When du - ty's path your feet should tread, Seek not to turn a - side;

By Him who loves you best be led, Take Je - sus for your guide.
Then whether scenes be dark or fair, Take Je - sus for your guide.
If you would be se-cure from loss, Take Je - sus for your guide.
Un - til on earth you cease to roam Take Je - sus for your guide.

By Him who loves you best be led, Take Je - sus for your guide.

CHORUS.

He knows the way,.....He knows the way,(He knows the way,)He knows the

way;.....He knows the way,(He knows the way,)O take the bless-ed, bless-ed

Je-sus for your guide(for your guide)Because He knows, He knows the way.

13. There is Gladness in My Soul.

Mrs. Clyde Gunning.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Rose C. Brittain.

1. In sin's bondage Je - sus found me, And He placed His arms a-round me,
2. Once in sor - row I was stray-ing, Now, my soul with Christ is stay-ing;
3. I am liv - ing in His glo - ry, And I'm giv - ing out the sto - ry;

There is glad-ness, glad-ness in my soul;
There is glad-ness, wondrous glad-ness, joy and glad-ness in my soul;

And He saved my soul com-plete-ly; Now, in du-ty's path He leads me;
And I know my way is bright-er, Since He makes my bur-den light-er;
And when I am grieved with sad-ness, He dis-pels my gloom with gladness;

There is won-drous glad-ness in my soul.
There is won-drous joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness in my soul.

There is Gladness in My Soul—Concluded.

CHORUS.

14.

I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,.....
2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,

yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free;
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home,

CHORUS.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,

I'll live on, and on,

on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

and on, and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on,

15.

'Tis Just Like Jesus.

B. B. E.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. My soul is glad to-day, My sins are washed a-way, I'm dwell-ing in the glo - ry of my Savior's love; While walking by His side, No e - vil can be-tide,
2. 'Tis like His wondrous love, Which bro't Him from above, To die up - on the cross and save us from despair; He cheers the sick and sad, He makes the mourner glad,
3. 'Tis like this Friend divine, Who saves your soul and mine, To share with us the vic - to - ry that He has won; And let us share with Him The New Je-ru-sa-lem,

CHORUS.

I know that I shall reach the promised land a-bove.
And fills the trusting soul with joy beyond compare. 'Tis just like Je-sus to take my sins away, 'Tis just like Jesus to turn my night to day; O praise His ho-ly name, He's ever just the same, And what He's done for me, I'm sure He'll do for you.
Where we, with saints, shall praise Him while the ages run.

16.

Jesus is Coming Again.

J. L. C.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. L. Cagle.

1. Comrades, let us watch and pray Till the dawn-ing of the day, Let us
2. He may come at an - y time, In His maj - es - ty sub-lime; He has
3. He is com-ing back to take All who live for His dear sake; Oh, what

give the words of life to sin - ful men; Let us keep our armor bright And the
told us of His com-ing, but not when; Let us do His blessed will, His com-
glo - ry will be ours! What rapture then! Let us keep our garments white, Living

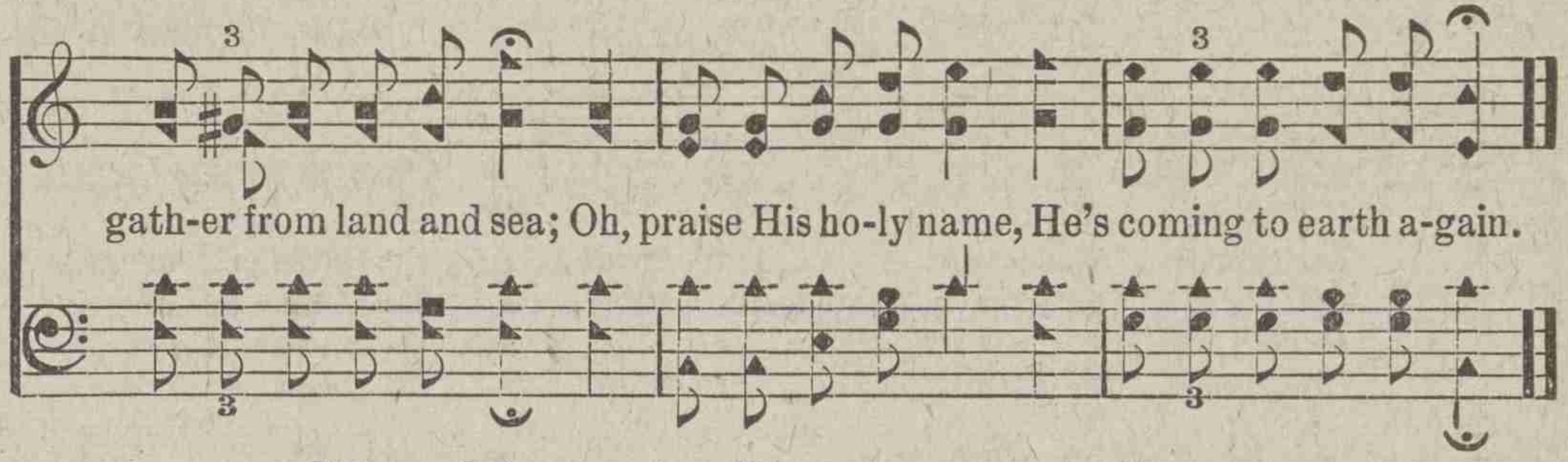
cross of Love in sight, For the Son of God is com-ing to earth a - gain.
mands with joy ful - fill, And be read - y when the Blessed One comes a - gain.
al - ways in His sight, Al-ways read - y, for He sure - ly will come a - gain.

CHORUS.

Je - - - - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, Com - - - - ing to
Je-sus is com-ing, yes, He's Com-ing to earth a - gain,

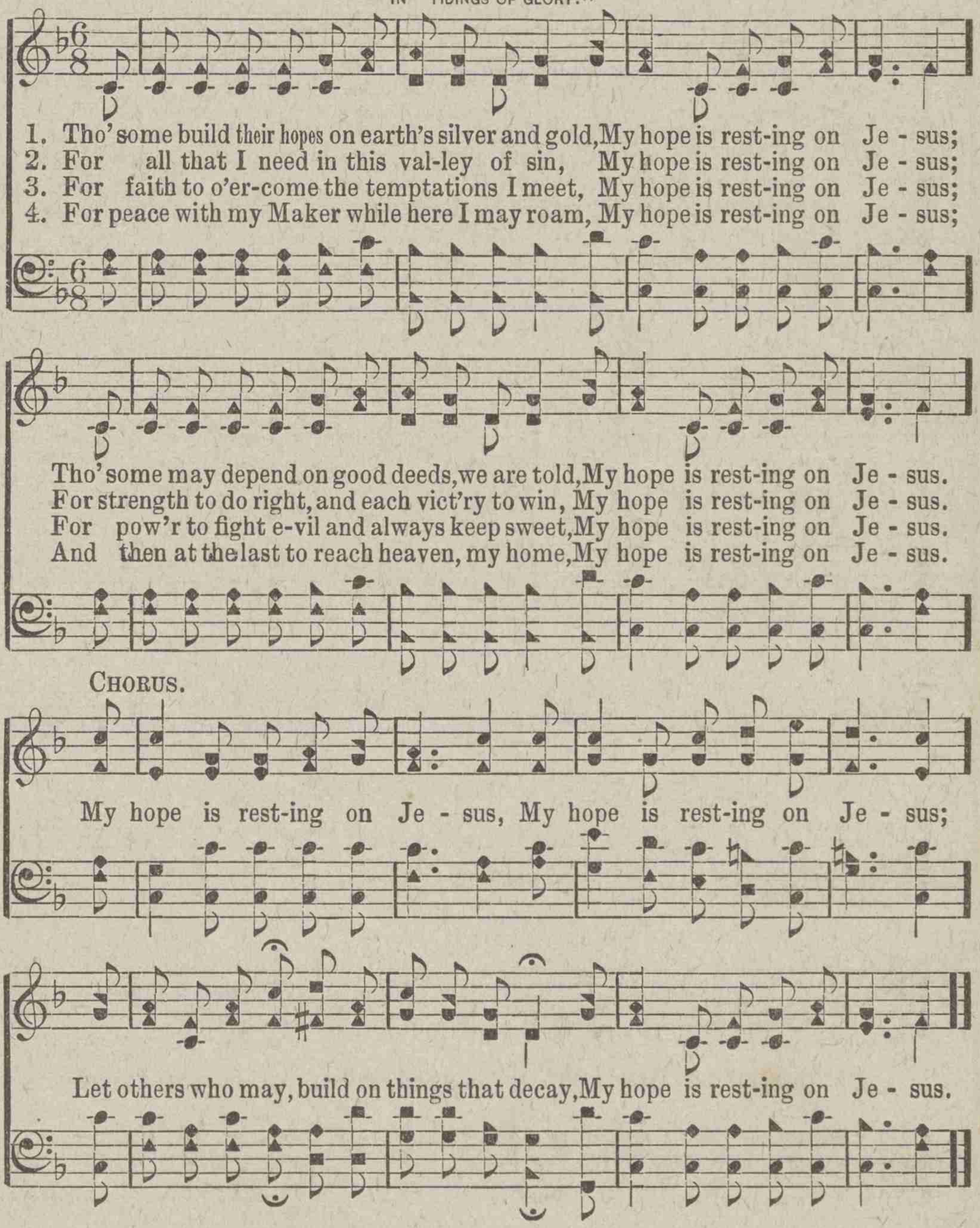
gath - er His jew - els in; Com - - - - - - - ing to
He's com - ing with an an - gel band

Jesus is Coming Again—Concluded.



17. My Hope is Resting on Jesus.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY." **J. B. Herbert.**



18.

At the Blessed Cross.

B. B. E.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. There's a foun-tain o - pen wide, At the bless-ed cross,
2. All my sins are washed a - way, At the bless-ed cross,
3. Deep - est sor - rows turn to joy, At the bless-ed cross,
4. Bright-est hopes grow still more bright, At the bless-ed cross,

at the bless-ed cross; Flow-ing from the Sav-ior's side, At the blessed
at the bless-ed cross; Grace is giv - en me each day, At the blessed
at the bless-ed cross; Songs of love my lips em - ploy, At the blessed
at the bless-ed cross; Faith will some day turn to sight, At the blessed

REFRAIN.

cross, at the blessed cross. At the blessed cross there is joy for me,

At the bless-ed cross, at the bless-ed cross; Christ the Sav-ior gives

par-don full and free, At the bless-ed cross, at the bless-ed cross.

19. Go Preach the Word.

N. W. Allphin. Dedicated to all gospel preachers. Gwendolyne Cole

1. Go ye, said the Sav - ior, in - to all the world, Preach the gos - -
2. Tell the sim-ple sto - ry of the Sav-ior's birth, How "His own'
3. Tell how, on the cross, His pre-cious blood He shed, How the tem-
4. Tell the world that Christ now reigns enthroned a - bove, Go pro-clain

of His sav - ing grace, Till His glo-rious ban - ner there shall be
Christ would not re - ceive; Bear the news to all the na - tions of th
vail in twain was rent; 'Twas to save from sin He came forth from th
com - ing judgment day; All who here would share the full-ness of H

CHORUS.

O - ver ev-'ry clime and race. Go..... and preach the word.....
Tell them that they must believe!
Tell them that they must repent!
Must His blest commands obey! Go at His command, preach his sav-ing wo

Un - - to souls a - stray;..... Lead..... them
Un - to pre-cious souls who have gone a - stray; Lead them from their sins

to the Lord,..... Save..... one to - day.....
to the bless-ed Lord, Help to seek and save one, yes, save one to - day.
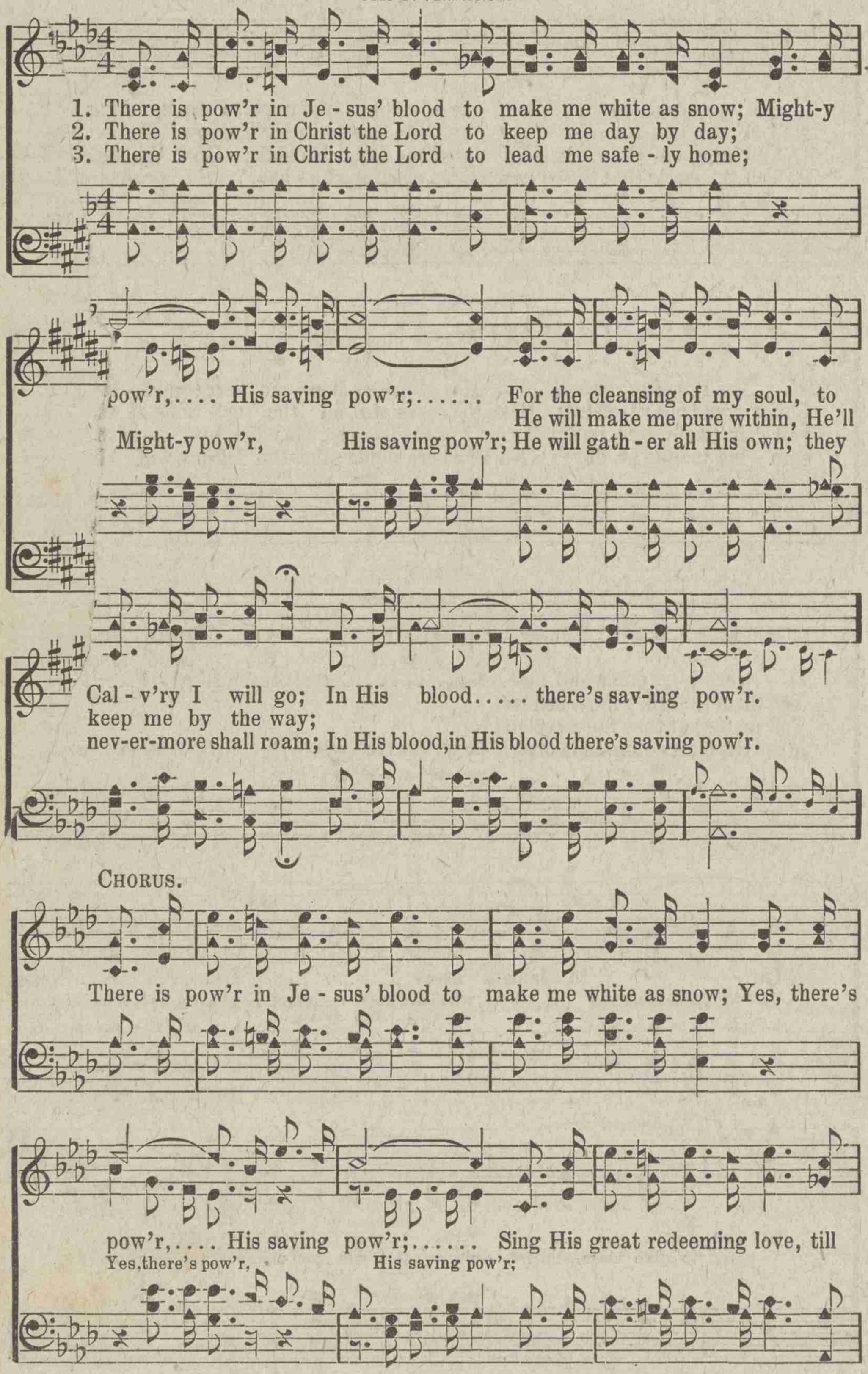
18 ·

Power in Jesus' Blood.

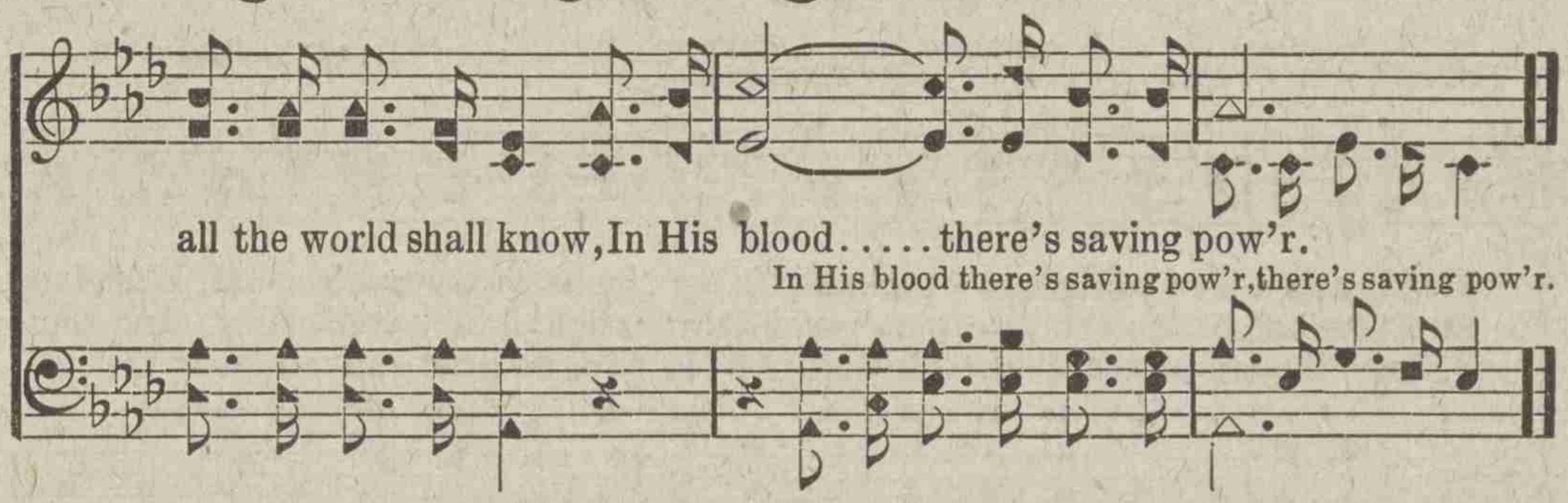
E. E. Hewitt.

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Power in Jesus' Blood—Concluded.
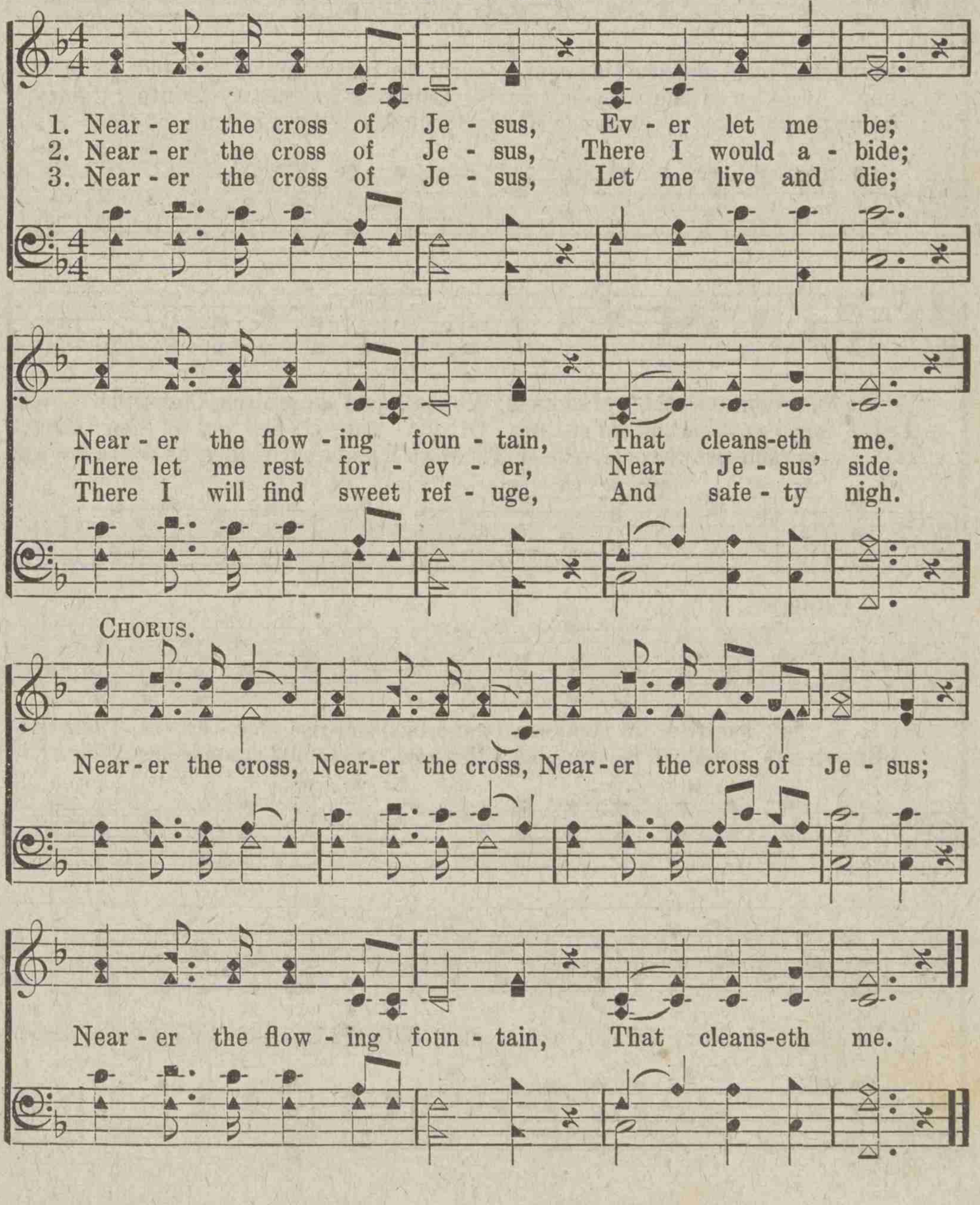


21. Nearer the Cross.

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6 : 14.

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Charlotte Abbey. **J. H. Hall.**



22.

It is Sunrise.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme by B. F. McF.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Byrd A. McFarlin.

1. There's a cit - y bright, e - ter - nal, In a coun-try al-ways ver-nal, Where the
2. There can be no soul re - pin - ing, For love's light is al-ways shining, And the
3. In the bright, e-ter - nal cen-ter, All is joy, no grief can en - ter, 'Tis a

saved shall meet and dwell in sweet ac-cord; In that home of joy and gladness,
hap - py songs of saints for-ev - er ring; Countless tougues are shouting "glory,"
home prepared by Je - sus for His own; Shades of night in-vade it nev - er,

Where there comes no tho't of sadness, We shall join in praising Christ the Lord.
Tell - ing o'er the grand old sto - ry Of the cru - ci - fied and ris - en King.
It is sun-rise there for-ev - er, There we'll know each other as we're known.

CHORUS.

1

{ It is sun-rise in Heav-en, (wondrous) sun-rise for - ev - er, There the
{ Sweet-est mu-sic is ring-ing (where the) ransomed are sing-ing, [*Omit*]

2

love-light of glo-ry nev - er, nev-er dies; With the Sav-ior 'tis glad sun-rise.

23. A Helping Hand.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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J. B. Herbert.

1. If for help some one is cry - ing, And to serve God you are try - ing, It may save some soul from dy - ing
2. In the world men crowd each oth - er, Wait - ing not for one an - oth - er; You may save some fall - en broth - er
3. While to you God's grace is giv - en, Work for Him from morn till e - ven; You may win some soul for heav - en
4. Com-fort those who may be weep - ing; Work with those who may be reap - ing; An - gels are your rec - ord keep - ing,

CHORUS.

1—3. If you lend a help - ing hand. Help some load to light - en; Help some wrong to right - en;
4. So then lend a help - ing hand. some load to light - en; some wrong to right - en;

Help some path, some path to bright - en; Lend a help - ing hand.

24. The Story of Love.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

James W. Martin.

1. With the dear Sav - ior lead - ing, Noth-ing can give a - larm;
2. Glad - ly His praise we're sing - ing, Tell - ing His love to all;
3. Swift - ly the word is speed - ing On the glad wings of song,

Dai - ly our souls He's feed - ing, Keep-ing us safe from harm.
O - ver the world 'tis ring - ing, Lift - ing us from the fall:
Un - to the ones who're plead-ing For their re - lease from wrong:

Ban - ished is all our sad - ness,—Tak - ing com-plete con - trol,
Fill - ing our lives with glo - ry, Light-ing the way a - bove,—
Free - ing the souls in pris - on, Bid-ding them home-ward go,

Fill - ing our lives with His glad - ness, Je - sus re-deems the soul.
Won-der-ful, won-der - ful sto - ry Of the Re-deem-er's love.
Je - sus our Sav - ior is ris - en Con - quer-ing ev - 'ry foe.

The Story of Love—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Sto - ry of won - der - ful
Tell ye the bless-ed old sto - ry a - gain,

love; Spread a - broad the glo - ry
Spread-ing a - broad the great glo - ry to men,

From heav'n a - bove; Drive a - way all
Driv - ing from mor - tals all

sad - ness, Send the glad mes-sage a - long; Fill the
sad - ness and woe, Fill - ing the

world with glad - ness, Sing-ing re - demp-tion's song.
world with the glad-ness we know,

25. He's With Me.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior, Shar-ing in His lov - ing fa - vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al - ways near me, And His love and mer - cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con - fid - ing, And my soul He's safe - ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai - ly prais - ing Him be-cause He set my spir - it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour - ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a - bove;
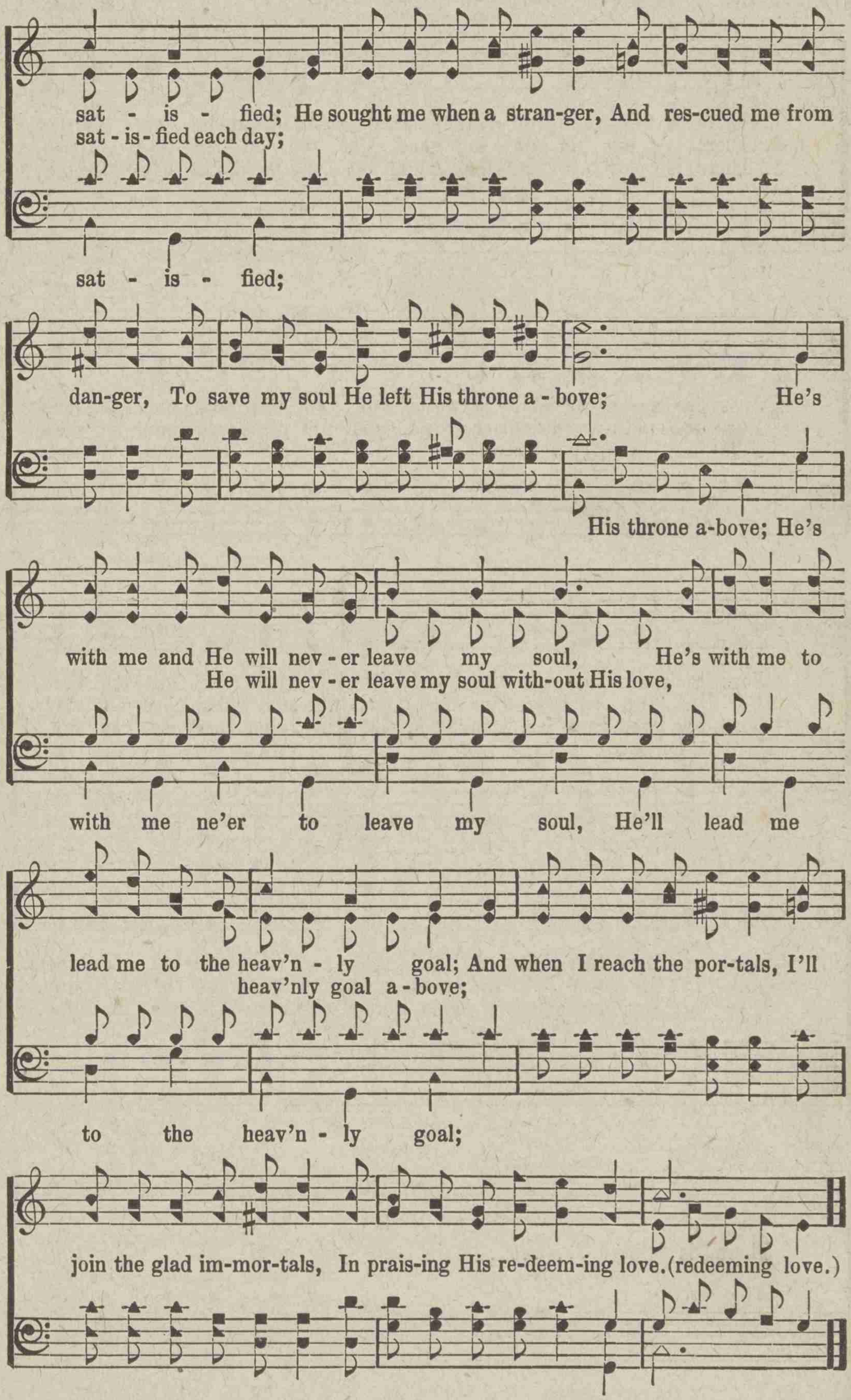
To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev - er glad - ly tell
Tho' the e - vil one may try me, I shall nev - er, nev - er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a - ges come and go,

CHORUS.

What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev - 'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love. He'll

He's with me and He'll
be my guide; He's with me to keep my spir - it
be my guide a - long the way;
be my guide; He'll keep my spir - it

He's With Me—Concluded.



26. There is Joy in Doing Good.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott.

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J. H. Hall.

1. There is joy in do - ing good, great re - ward for ev - 'ry deed,
2. There is joy in do - ing good, 'tis the on - ly way of peace,
3. There is joy in do - ing good, do - ing good the live - long day,

Just to speak a kind - ly word, or to help some one in need;
For the path-way bright-er grows, and its pleas - ures nev - er cease;
Fill - ing ev - 'ry hour with love, for the er - ring ones a - stray;
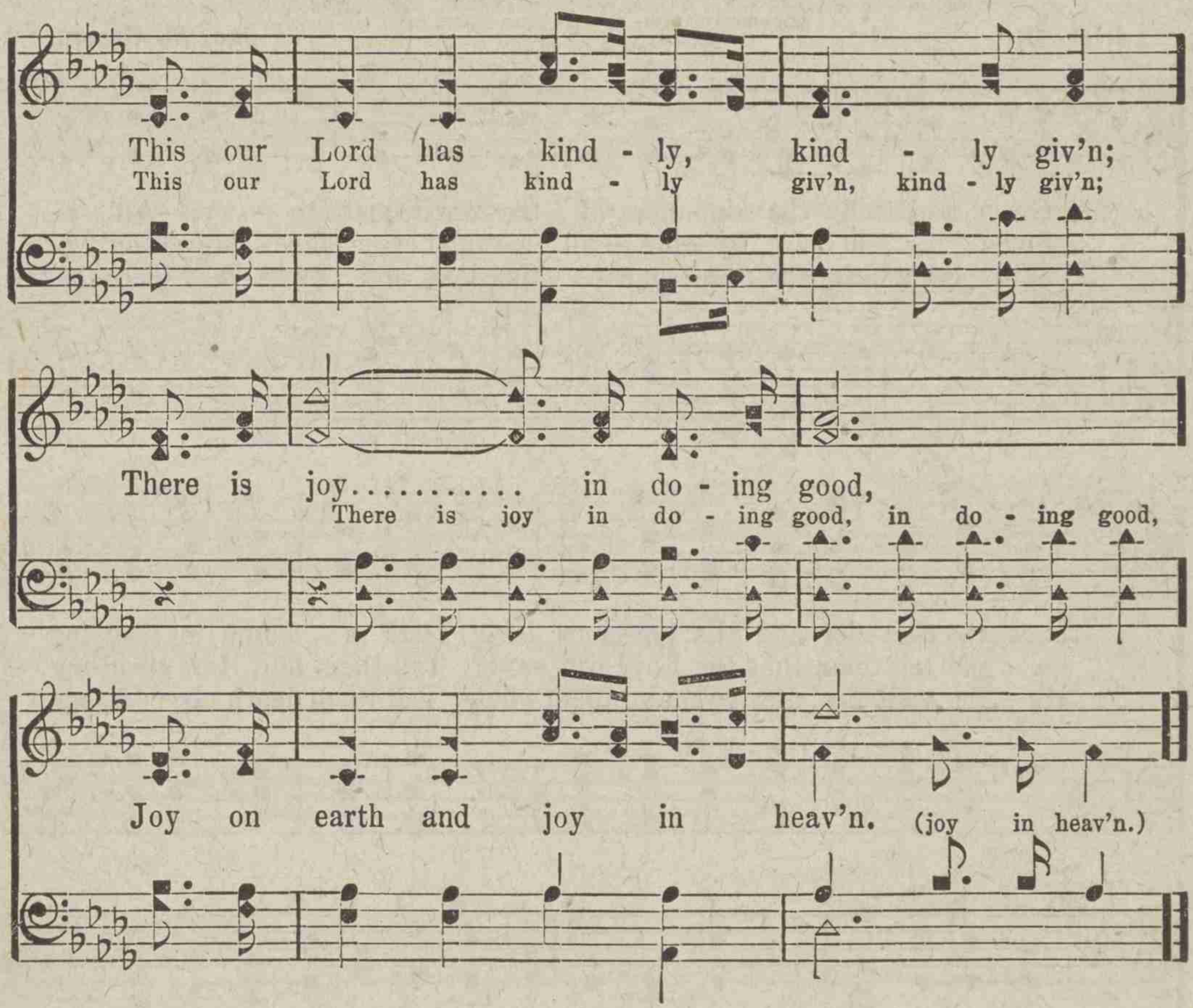
Just to soothe an ach - ing heart, just to light - en oth - ers' care,
For the hap - py hearts we meet, and the smiles that cheer our way
Noth-ing good that we can do, noth - ing kind that we can say,

Bring a har - vest - ing of joy, scat - ters sun - shine ev - 'ry-where.
Make in life the bit - ter sweet, turn the dark-ness in - to day.
E'er is lost, but comes a - gain, comes with bless-ings day by day.

CHORUS.

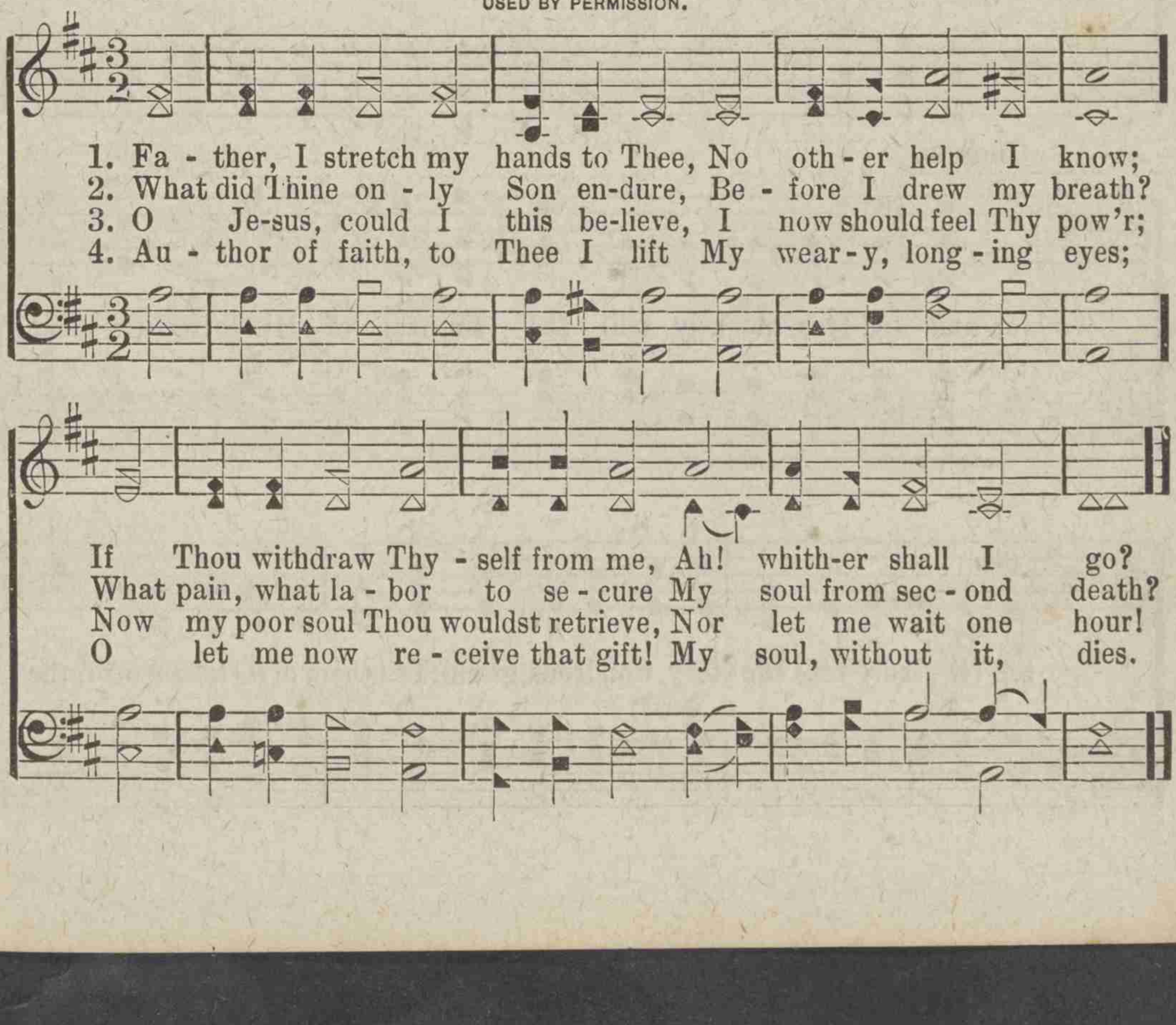
There is joy..... in do - ing good,
There is joy in do - ing good, in do - ing good,

There is Joy in Doing Good—Concluded.



27. Ellisville.

Charles Wesley. CONTROLLED BY J. H. HALL. USED BY PERMISSION. **J. H. Hall.**



28.

Go Tell the Story.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. M. G. Jno. M. Green.

1. Go and tell the sin - ners of the wondrous sto - ry,—All a-
2. Souls in sin are dy - ing,—all a-round you, fall - ing; Won't you
3. Will you bear the mes - sage to the lost and dy - ing? Tell them

bout the Sav - ior and His pre-cious love; That a home is wait-ing
go and tell them that the Lord will save? Tell them how He's plead-ing,—
He is wait-ing now to make them whole; Tell them death is com-ing,

for them up in glo - ry, And He bids them come and live with Him a-bove.
anx-ious-ly is call - ing; Tell them how up-on the cross His life He gave.
and that time is fly - ing, But the Savior's waiting,—pleading for their souls.

CHORUS.

Go and tell (yes, quick-ly tell) the sin-ners of His love; Go and

tell (O gladly tell) the story, wondrous, grand; Tell them of (O tell them of) the

Go Tell the Story—Concluded.

Sav-ior up above, Tell them of (yes, tell them of) that ho - ly, heav'nly land.

29. We Shall Rest Over There.

Elia Summers. In the Gamaliel, Ark., S. D. N., Sept. 1915. **Frederick O. Beard.**

1. There's a home of man - y man-sions In a cit - y bright and fair,
2. Man - y dear ones wait our com - ing In that coun-try far a - way;
3. To that home of man - y man-sions We in joy and peace may go;

And the Sav - ior waits to wel - come The redeemed ones o - ver there.
But its shores are draw-ing near - er,—Drawing near-er ev - 'ry day.
For our Sav - ior hath re-deemed us, One and all,—He loves us so.

REFRAIN.

We shall rest o - ver there, On that bright and hap-py shore;
We shall rest o - ver there,

Praise to Christ we shall sing, And His bless-ed name a - dore.
Praise to Christ we shall sing,

30.

That Home Above.

J. E. Hancher.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

E. N. Miller.
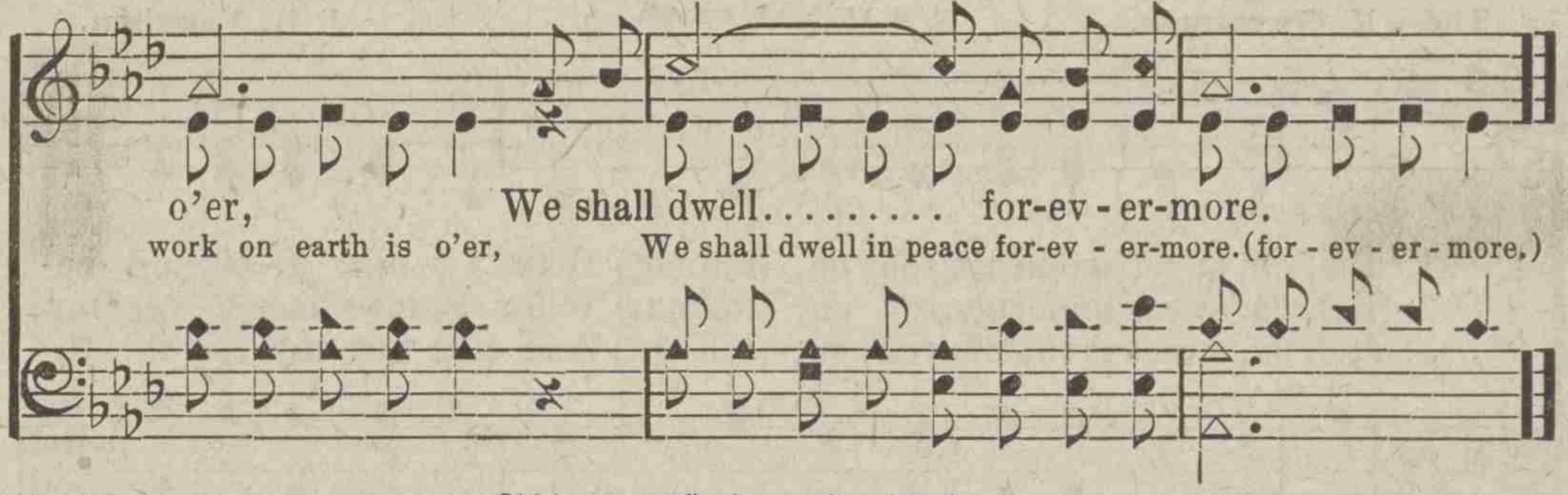
1. Great re - joic-ing there will be, When the Sav-ior's face we see, With the saints a-round the throne a - bove; With our loved ones we shall share End-less
2. All a - long the way we sing Prais-es to our wondrous King, Who for us was slain on Cal - va - ry; As we jour-ney by His side, With our
3. When our work on earth is done, Far be-yond the set - ting sun, We shall sing the nev - er - dy - ing song; Great re - joic-ing there will be, Thro'-out

joys be - yond com-pare, When we reach that coun-try by and by.
ev - 'ry need sup-plied, From all sin and sor - row we are free.
all e - ter - ni - ty, Prais-ing Christ while a - ges roll a - long.

CHORUS.

In that home..... be-yond the sky, Where sweet
In that hap - py home, home be - yond the sky,
pleas - ures never die, When our work..... on earth is
Pleasures nev-er die, where they never die, When our work is o'er,

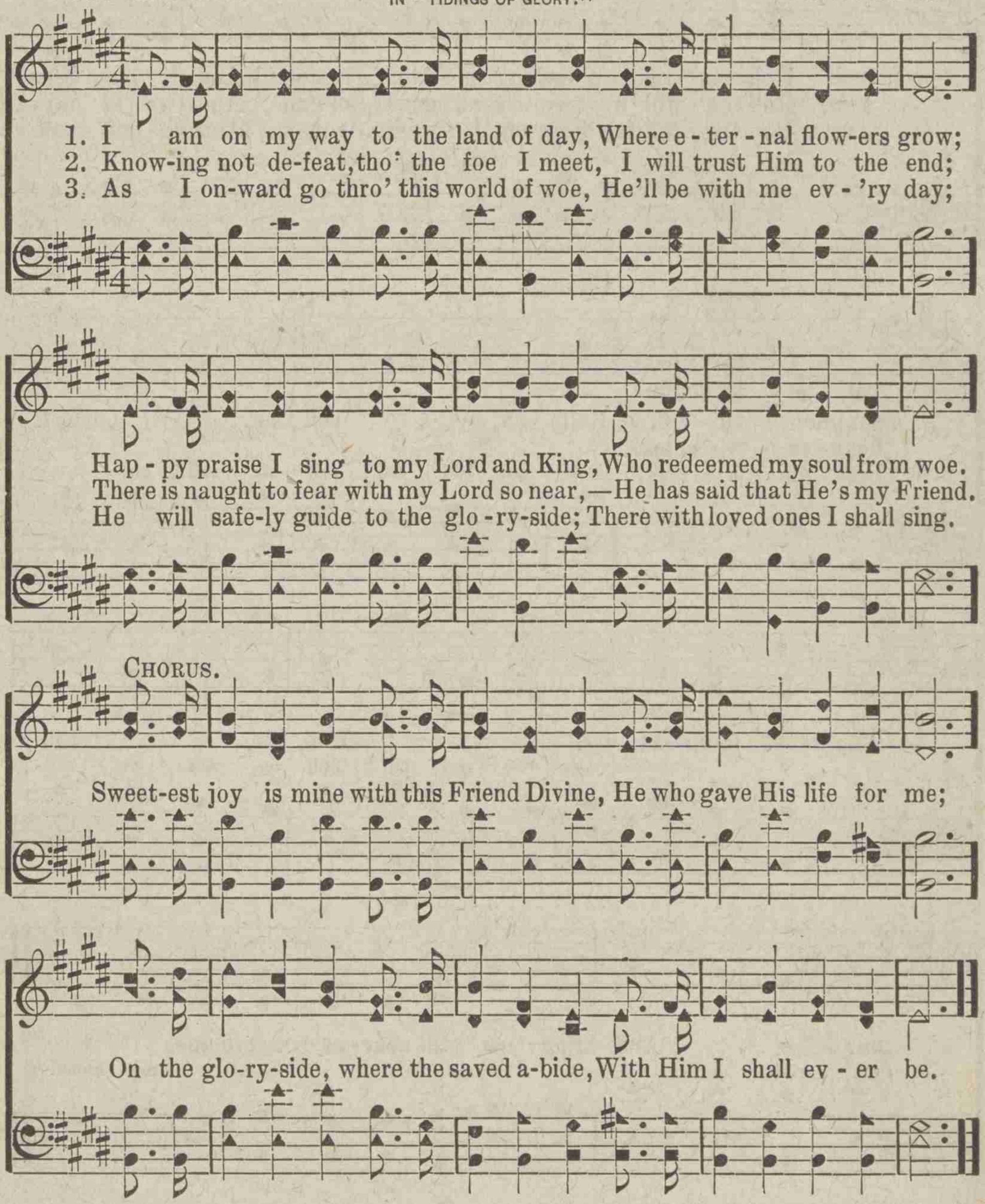
That Home Above—Concluded.



31. My Friend Divine.

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B. B. Edmiaston. J. W. Clark.



32.

Roll On.

Thos. R. Sweatmon. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Roll on, sweet moments, roll on, (roll on,) While I am a-bid-ing be-
2. Roll on, sweet moments, roll on, (roll on,) When shadows hang o-ver my
3. Roll on, sweet moments, roll on, (roll on,) And com-fort my spir-it to-

low; Roll on till my la-bor is done, (is done,) And I have been
soul; Roll on till my fears are all gone, (all gone,) And I'm in my
day; Roll on till fair heav-en is won, (is won,) And an-gels shall

CHORUS.

summoned to go. Roll on, roll on, Roll
heav-en-ly home.
bear me a-way. Roll on, roll on, roll on, roll on,

on, sweet moments, roll on, Roll on, roll
roll on, Roll on, roll on, roll

on, And bring me still near-er my home.
on, roll on, my home.

33. We Will Walk in the Light.

Chorus by T. J. L. THOMAS J. LANEY, OWNER. **Thomas J. Laney.**

1. O for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace-ful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But now I find an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove it from my breast.

CHORUS.

We will walk..... in the light,..... We will walk in the light, walk in the light of God, We will walk..... in the light, light,..... We will walk in the light of God.

beau - ti - ful light, beau - ti - ful light, beau - ti - ful light, beau - ti - ful light.

34.

Some Glorious Day.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

James Rowe. J. L. Cagle.

1. We shall have peace and joy to spare, We shall have glo - ry-crowns to wear,
2. Nev - er a tear our eyes will dim, Aft - er He bids us come to Him,
3. Let us be loy - al to our King, Ev - er the sto - ry tell and sing,

Aft - er the gloom - y shad - ows all van - ish a - way;
And from our God a - gain our souls nev - er will stray;
Till we shall hear His greet - ing, where end - eth the way;

Hearts will o'er-flow with per-fect love, We shall have mansions fair a - bove,
We shall be hap - py all the while, See - ing the sun-light of His smile,
Let us sing "Glo - ry to His name," Ev - er His words of life pro-claim,

And shall be - hold our King some bright, glo - ri - ous day.
Aft - er we reach the gates, some bright, glo - ri - ous day.
Till He shall call us home, some bright, glo - ri - ous day.

CHORUS.

Hap - pi - er songs we all shall sing, Mak-ing the dome of heav-en ring,

Some Glorious Day—Concluded.

Aft-er the shad - - - ows van-ish a - way;
Aft - er the shad-ows have gone, van-ished for - ev - er a - way;

Prais-ing the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Hap-py with Him we all shall be,

Aft - er a while, ... some glo - ri - ous day.
Aft - er, just aft - er a while,

35.

Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. **D. S. Englewood.**

Slowly.

1. Hear us, heav'nly Father, Thou whose gentle care Tends the young and feeble,—
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true chil - dren,
3. Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great mercy

p *pp*

Hear our sim - ple prayer! Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!
Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!
Keep us night and day. Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!

36.

With My Lord.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. E. Willis.

1. Oft - en here I meet with care And my cross is hard to bear, But the
2. When this life of toil is done, Out be - yond the set-ting sun, I shall
3. Sin and sor-row ne'er can come To my spir - it in that home, I shall

Lord sus-tains me by His love; When my way is rough and dim, Just a
share a home prepared for me; With my friends of long a - go, While the
talk with Je - sus, face to face; With the an-gels of the Lord I shall

look, by faith, to Him, Fills my soul with rap-ture from a - bove.
cease-less a - ges flow, Prais-ing Je - sus, I shall hap - py be.
join in sweet ac - cord, In the won-drous song of sav - ing grace.

CHORUS.

With my Lord,..... from sor-row free, I shall
With my Lord, my bless - ed Lord, from sor - row free, from sor - row free, I shall

ev - er happy be; When my work..... on earth is
ev - er, then for-ev - er hap-py be, so hap-py be; When my work for Him, my Lord, on earth is

With My Lord—Concluded.

o'er, Him I'll praise..... for-ev - er-more.
o'er, on earth is o'er, Him I'll praise, yes, Him I'll praise for-ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more.

37. The Shining Light.

Chas. A. Tipton,
In "The Musical Trio."

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

G. W. Smith.

1. There's a bright shining light just a-head, That is shin-ing for you and for me;
2. I will fol-low this beau-ti - ful light, For it leads to a home bright and fair,
3. O this light day by day brighter grows, As I'm near-ing my beau - ti-ful home,

And my soul by this light will be led To my home o-ver life's stormy sea.
Where the an - gels in garments of white With a wel-come are waiting me there.
Where the riv - er of life ev-er flows, Where the spir - it shall nev-er-more roam.

CHORUS.

Shine on, beau-ti - ful light, Shine on my way be-low;
Shine on, heav-en - ly light,

Shine on, beau-ti-ful light, And guide me as on-ward I go.
Shine on, heav-en-ly light,

38.

Sing of Christ.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. T. Q. Dyess.

1. Beau-ti - ful mu-sic steal-ing o - ver my soul to - day, Comforts my wear-y
2. When I am sore-ly tempted, when I am growing weak, In the sweet songs of
3. When my last hymn is chanted and I am called to go, Bidding farewell to

spir - it, driv-ing my grief a - way; Songs of the Savior's mer-cy, of - fer-ing
Zi - on, oft - en my Lord doth speak; Fill-ing my life with courage, turning my
la - bors started on earth be - low, Joy-ful - ly I shall en - ter heav-en and

par - don free, Tell-ing how He on Cal-v'ry suffered for you and me.
night to day, Sweet-est of pleas-ure giv - ing, lighting the up - ward way.
join the throng, Sing-ing the new-made anthem, per-fect-ed glo - ry - song.

CHORUS.

Sing to me a-gain of Christ my King, Let the gos-pel message ev - er ring;
Glad-ly tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, On earth, and then in heav'n for-ev-er-more.

39. More Than All This World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He
2. I treas-ure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,

set.....my spirit free;.....'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-ci-
life.....and lib-er - ty,..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly
here.....no more can be;..... For I have found ..... the Priceless

From sin He set my spir - it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,

D. S.—*My blessed Lord..... who saved my*
My blessed Lord

FINE. REFRAIN.

fied,—....He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all
most,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me.
Friend,... Is fair-er still.....than these to me.
Gem,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....

the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.

soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.
who saved my soul Is more than all

D. S.

this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;
this world to me,.....From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....

40. Christ is Leading.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweeping, But the King of
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,
end - ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us
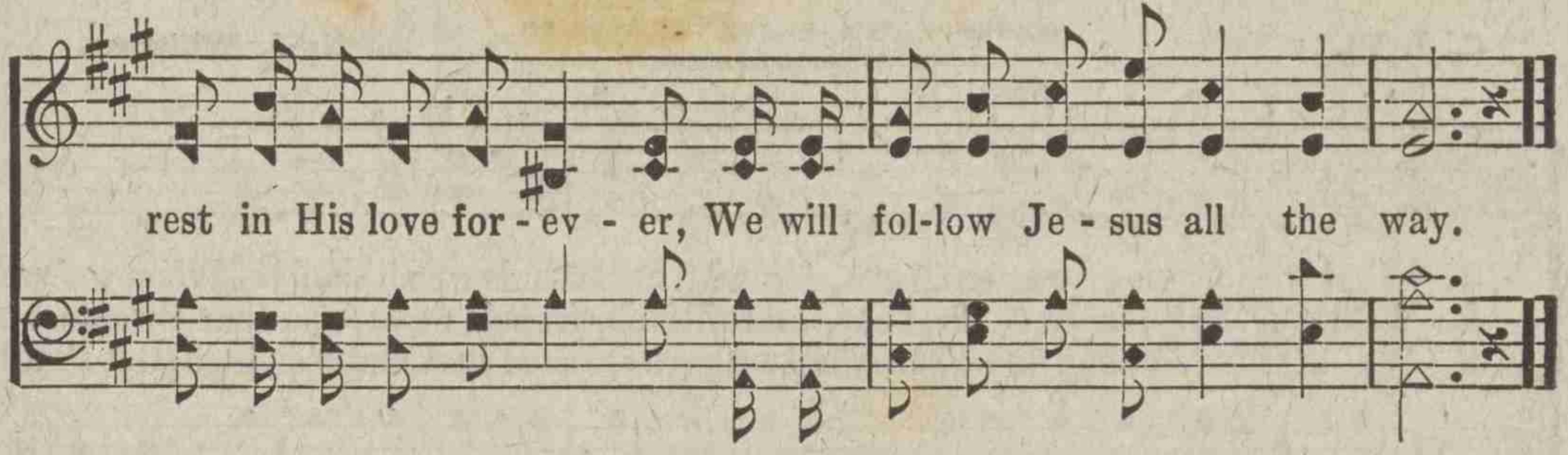
tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
safe in His lov-ing keep - ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
wait-ing to greet that morning, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious
Christ is al - ways leading In His

love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,
precious love-light That we may be-hold Him,

Christ is Leading—Concluded.



41. No Resting Time Here.

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B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.

Slowly.

1. All Christians who work in the field, Ex-pect-ing to have a great yield,
2. Dear friend, are you working each day? Your love do you tru - ly dis - play?
3. If faith-ful to Him you are found, In heav-en your soul shall be crowned;

Must work till the Lord shall ap - pear, For there is no rest-ing time here.
How much on the field have you done For Je - sus, the Father's own Son?
And there, with the faithful and blest, Your soul shall have glo-ri - ous rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, there is no rest-ing time here; .... Work on, till the Lord shall ap-pear;

rest-ing time here; *rit.*

Bright sheaves we must bring to Jesus our King; And there is no resting time here.

42. At the Home-Coming of the Soul.

C. J. W.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Curtis J. Williams.

1. What re-joic-ing we shall see, for with our friends we all shall be, When we've
2. With our Sav-ior ev - er near, and with our friends we love so dear, Sweetest
3. We shall nev-er say good-bye when we have reached that home on high, But shall

gathered in the bless-ed Savior's fold; We shall shout and sing for aye,
blessings will up-on our spir-its roll; There will be no gloom-y night,
live in peace while end-less a-ges roll; Christ the Lord will safe-ly guide

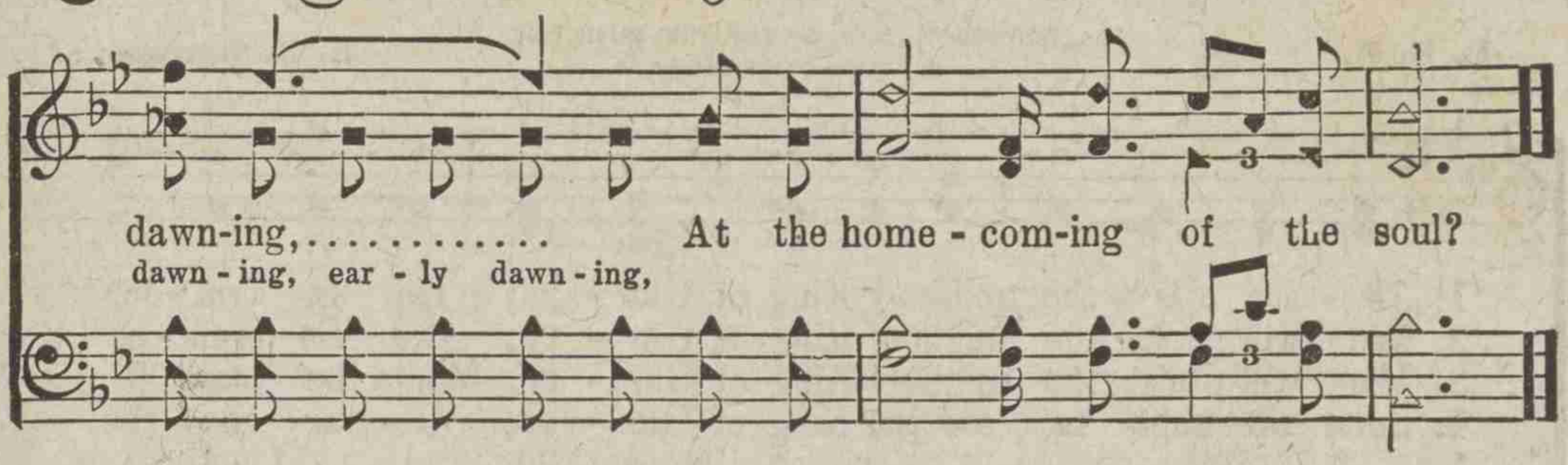
when we have met on that great day, At the home-com-ing of the soul.
for we shall bask in heaven's light, At the home-com-ing of the soul.
till we draw near-er to His side, At the home-com-ing of the soul.

CHORUS.

Shall I meet you..... in that morn-ing?..... Shall I
Shall I meet you in that morn-ing, in that morn-ing?

meet you when the Savior calls the roll? Shall I meet you.... ... at ear-ly
Shall I meet you at the

At the Home-Coming of the Soul—Concluded.

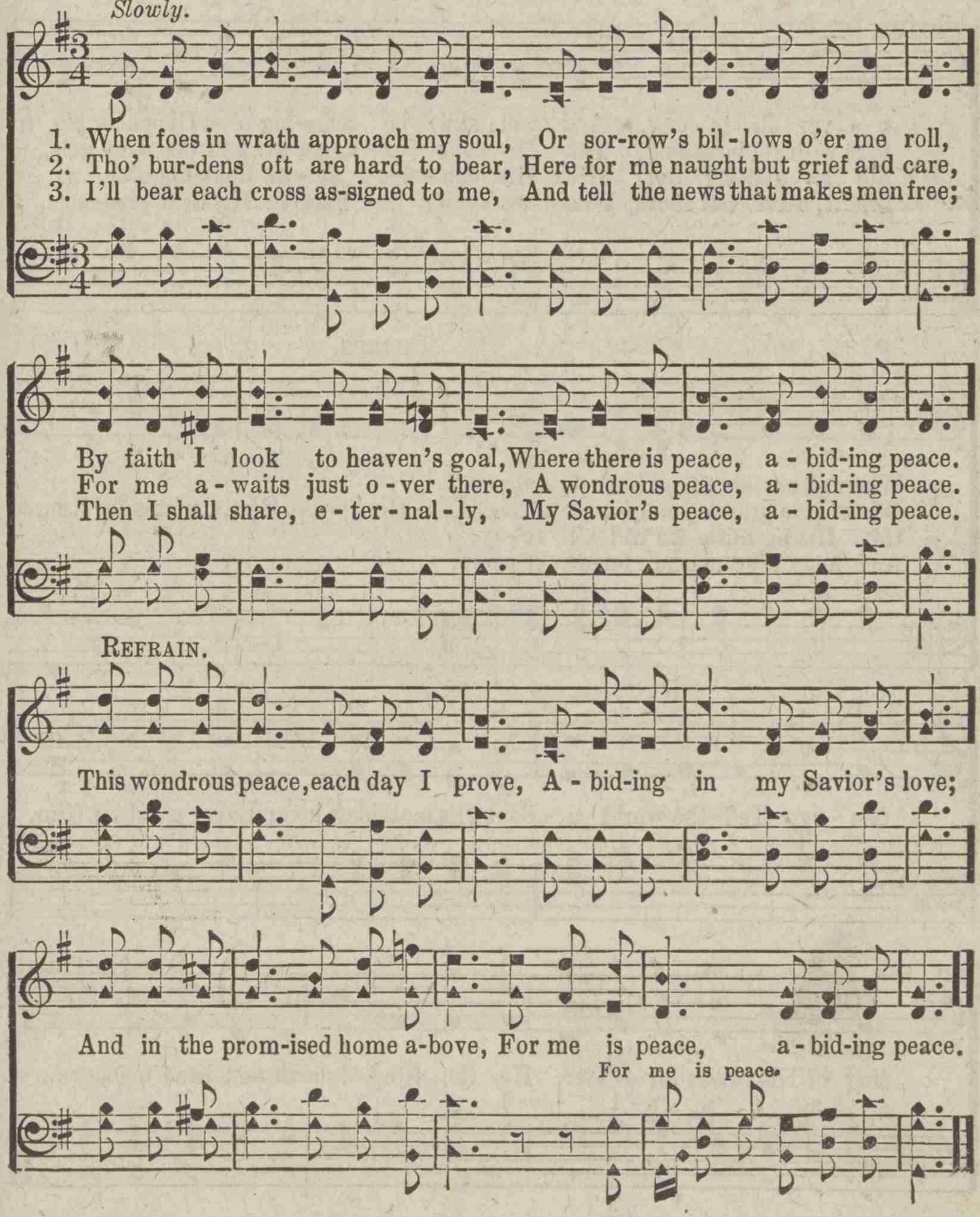


43. Abiding Peace.

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B. B. Edmiaston. T. E. Hall.

Slowly.



44. The King of Glory.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. B. B. B. Bateman.

1. Je - sus is the might-y King of Glo - ry; He is rul - ing
2. We will trust the might-y King of Glo - ry; And His prais - es
3. We will praise the might-y King of Glo - ry, While the years of
4. Soon we hope to see the King of Glo - ry, O - ver on the

o - ver all to - day, And will still be reign-ing o'er His peo - ple
here with gladness sing, Till He calls us home to join the an - gels,
life go glid-ing by; With His ban - ner ev - er float-ing o'er us,
bright, e-ter - nal shore, Where we shall a - bide in His dear pres-ence,

CHORUS.

When all earthly things have passed away.
Where true praises shall for-ev-er ring. Love Him, praise Him, Christ is the King of
On His promise we will all re - ly.
And have joy and peace for-ev - er-more.

Glo - ry, Tell the world a - bout His matchless love; Love, a - dore Him,

sing of His praise for-ev - er, He is King of earth and heav'n a-bove.

45. "My Father is Still at the Helm."

It is said that during a storm at sea, a little boy, on being asked if he was afraid, said, "No, my Father is still at the helm."

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Jennie Wilson. **H. W. Elliott.**

1. On the o - cean of life I can fear-less - ly sail, Tho' the waves seek my bark to o'er - whelm; I am trust-ing in One whose care nev-er will fail,
2. He has guid - ed me safe-ly by night and by day, O-ver billows white- crest-ed with foam, And I know He my pi - lot will be all the way,
3. O that glo - ri - ous ha-ven of gladness and peace, There my an - chor ere long will be cast; Then the tempests that gath-er a - bove me will cease,

CHORUS.

For my Fa-ther is still at the helm.
Till I moor in the har-bor of home. My Fa-ther is still at the helm,... My Fa-ther is still at the helm;... His pro - tec-tion is sure and I'm rest-ing se-cure, With my Father di - vine at the helm.
And my per - il-ous voy-age be past.
the helm,
the helm;

46. I Love My Savior.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

V. E. B. Vauda E. Black.

1. O, I have a bless - ed Friend, Who is walk - ing by my side,
2. He up - on the cross was slain To re-deem my soul from sin;
3. On a bright and cloud - less morn, When the dead in Christ a - rise,

And He leads me day by day, And in Him I now con - fide.
O, how sweet it is to know He will keep me to the end.
I shall go to dwell with Him, In that home be-yond the skies.

CHORUS.

O, I dear - - ly love my Sav - ior, He has
O, I dear - ly love, I dear - ly love my Sav - ior,

done so much for me; He will safe - - - ly lead me
He will safe - ly, yes, He'll

on - ward To my man - sion o'er death's sea.
safe - ly lead me on - ward

47. The Eternal City.

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S. E. Reed. R. R. Lynn.

1. I am told of a cit - y whose build-er is God, That e - ter - nal, un-
2. I am told 'tis prepared for the pure and the blest, For the ones who be-
3. Let us live faith-ful - ly, always work, watch and pray, Point the lost to that

changed it will stand; All its streets are of gold and by an - gels are trod,—
lieve and o - bey; That some time He will come and re - ceive all His own
sweet home of rest; That we may, when He comes, hear Him lov-ing - ly say:

CHORUS.

'Tis a cit - y not build - ed with hands. Oh, what joy to be
To the home that is fair - er than day.
"En - ter, ye, with the pure and the blest. Oh, what joy
gathered up there, All the glo - - - ry of heav-en to share; Hal-le-
All the glo - ry
lu - - jah! with gladness we'll sing, Giving prais-es to · Je - sus our King.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

48. The Story of Jesus.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

S. E. R. S. E. Reed.

1. I love to be tell-ing of Christ and His glo - ry, His love and sal-
2. He came from His home, the bright portals of glo - ry, And found me in
3. No gift e'er was giv - en so full of true glad-ness, As that of Mount

va - tion so free; The more that I tell it, the sweet-er the story,—There's
sin and de - spair; He sev-ered my fet-ters by love's precious sto - ry, And
Cal - va-ry's tree; This love of my Sav-ior has banished my sadness,—He's

CHORUS.

noth-ing else dear-er to me. I'm tell - ing the won-der - ful
now to the throne I'm an heir.
giv - en sal - va-tion to me. I'm tell-ing, yes, tell - ing

sto - ry Of Je - sus, the Light and the Way; I know..... I shall
I know, yes, I know

share in His glo - ry, And praise Him in heav - en for aye.

49. My Heavenly Home.

J. W. C. H. and B. B. E.

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J. W. C. Hughes.

1. Far o - ver the shad-ows of time, I am told, Some-where in the re - gions a - bove, There is a bright cit - y of jas - per and gold, And
2. Some day in that beau - ti - ful home I shall dwell, With Je - sus my Sav - ior I'll be; With saints of all na-tions, for-ev - er I'll swell The
3. A crown of bright glo - ry is prom-ised to all Who faith - ful - ly serve Him be - low; My sor-row-worn spir-it ere long He will call,—With

CHORUS.

for me a mansion of love.
Song of Redemption so free. Some day I shall en-ter that home,.....
glad-ness to Him I shall go.
beau - ti - ful home,

To dwell while the a - ges shall roll;..... In sin and its
for - ev - er shall roll;

fol - lies no more would I roam; The Sav - ior is keep-ing my soul.

50. To Life and Joy Come In.

L. D. McD and B. B. E.

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L. Dow McDonald.

1. Oh, hear the voice that speaks from heav'n a-bove, "To life and joy come in;
2. To - day the Sav-ior waits and meek-ly pleads, "To life and joy come in;
3. Oh, heed His lov-ing voice ere 'tis too late, "To life and joy come in;

Come, be made free from sin;" Will you not heed this ten - der call of love And en - ter now the Sav - ior's fold?
Come, be made free from sin;" He'll give you cleansing from your dark - est deeds, If you will en - ter now His fold.
Come, be made free from sin;" Thro' Christ be made an heir to heav'n's es - tate By en - ter - ing His bless - ed fold.

CHORUS.

To life and joy come in, the Lord will save from sin, If you'll o-bey His will;
O why do you re-ject His sav-ing love?—In mer-cy He is pleading still.

51. I've Found a Wonderful Friend.

M. T. G.

M. T. GALUSHA, OWNER,
BY PERMISSION.

M. T. Galusha.

1. I've found a won-der-ful Friend in-deed, On Him my hopes are laid;
2. When storm-clouds thickly around are spread, I trust His hand to guide;
3. Up - on His promise I'll ev - er stand, Tho' fu-ture light seems dim,

And He com-plete-ly sup-plies my need, To Him I look for aid.
And ra - ging tempests are o'er my head, Then 'neath His wing I hide.
And if a pes - ti-lence sweeps the land I'll put my trust in Him.

CHORUS.

O what a won-der-ful Friend is He, This pre-cious Friend di - vine!

O what a won-der-ful Friend is He, This precious Friend of mine!

52. The Land of Sunshine.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

O. L. F. O. L. Francis.

1. There's a hap - py land of sunshine just a - cross the mys-tic sea, And there is a liv-ing fountain ev-er flow-ing full and free; From that land of light un-
2. When I'm free from ev-'ry sor-row and have land-ed on that shore, I shall meet with sainted loved ones who have long gone on before; I shall dwell with saints and
3. I with joy will sing Christ's praises while I tread this vale be - low; When the way seems dark and dreary I in faith to Him will go; I shall always find Him
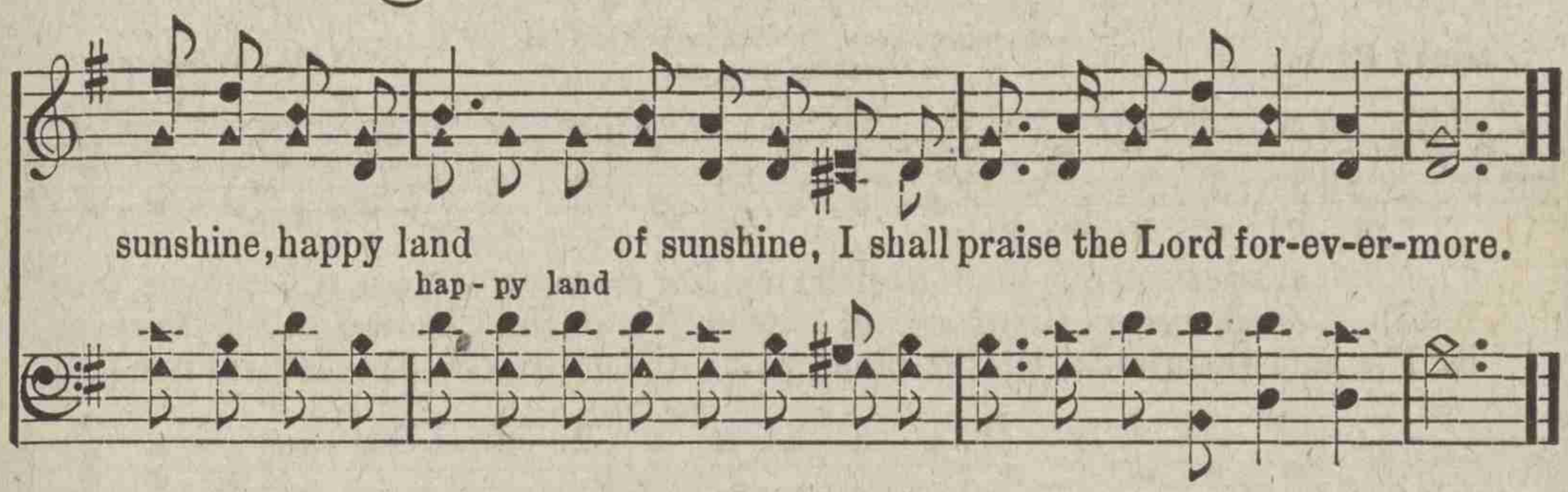
end-ing, Christ the Lord is dai-ly sending Wondrous peace and joy to you and me.
sa - ges, Where no tempest ev-er ra-ges, Praising Christ the Savior ev - er - more.
near me; By His grace He'll lead and cheer me On to where the living waters flow.

CHORUS.

In the land of sun-shine, hap-py land of sun-shine, I shall
love - ly land hap - py land

meet with sainted loved ones when my work on earth is o'er; In the land of
love - ly land

The Land of Sunshine—Concluded.



53. Christ The Light.

From a sermon by Rev. T. Manard, Harrisburg, Okla., Sept. 12, 1915.—J. L. C.

J. L. C. and B. B. E.

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Jess L. Collins.

54. When I Pass Through the Valley.

James Rowe.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. E. Williams.

1. No fear will bend me, no foe offend me, For strength of spirit will nev-er fail;
2. The storm may sweep me, His grace will keep me, Thro' Him I know that I shall prevail,
3. His side was riv-en, His life-blood given, And now to keep me He will not fail;

And Christ will guide me, stay close beside me, When I shall pass thro' the vale.
And, close-ly clinging, I shall be singing, When I shall pass thro' the vale.
So, prais-ing sweetly, I'll trust completely, When I shall pass thro' the vale.

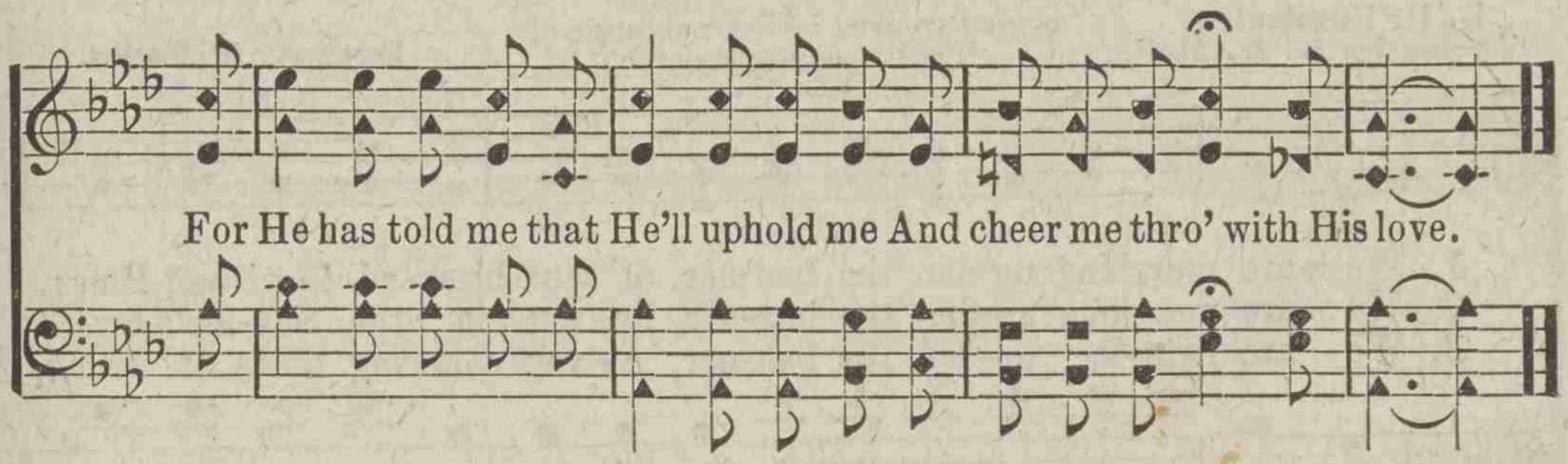
CHORUS.

When I..... pass through... the val - - ley dim,
When I pass thro' the val - ley dim, When I pass thro' the val - ley dim,

The One who won me will smile up-on me And sweet-ly bend a - bove;

My trust - - ing soul..... will cling..... to Him,....
My trust - ing soul will cling to Him, My trust - ing soul will cling to Him,

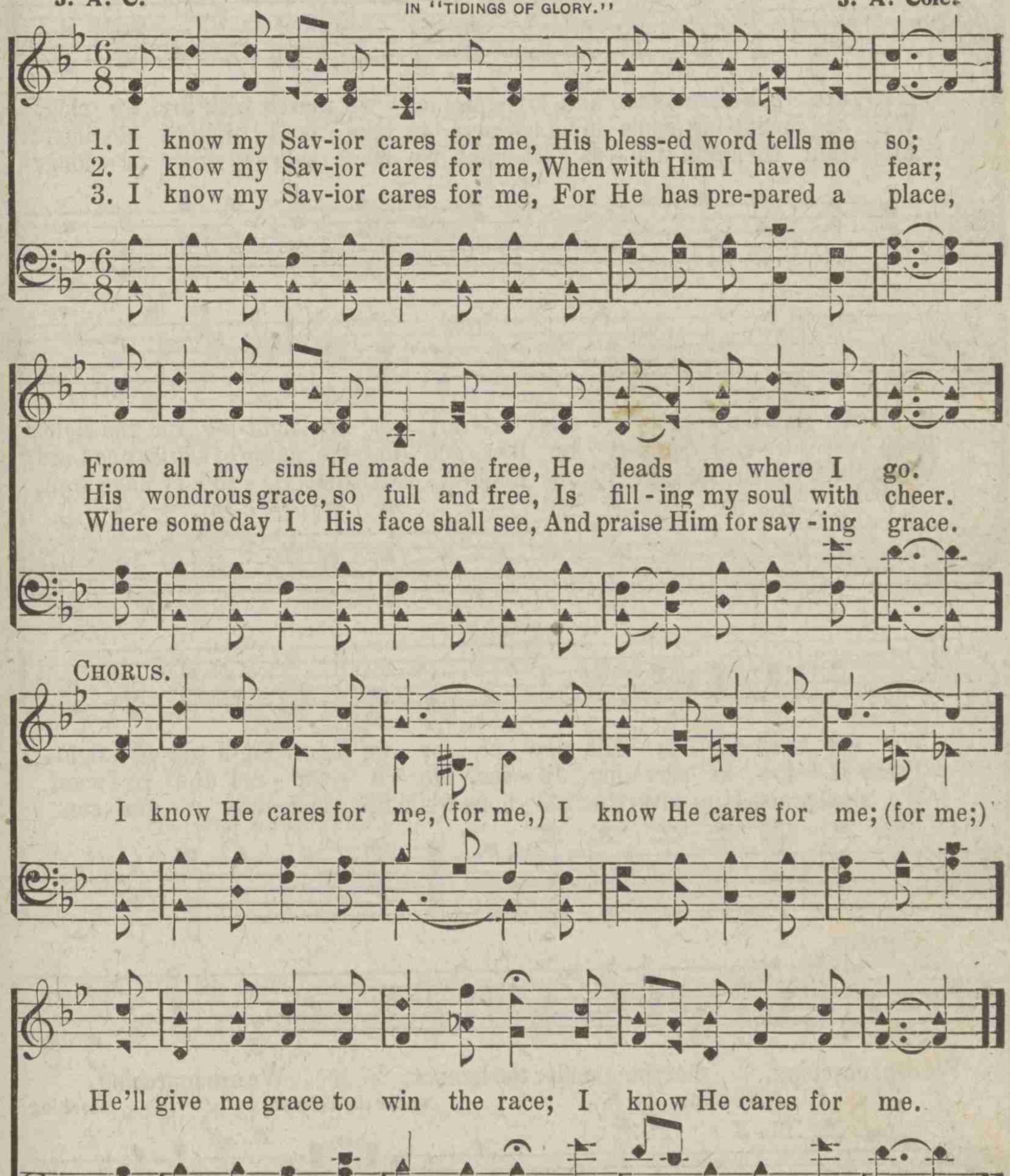
When I Pass Through the Valley—Concluded.



55. I Know He Cares For Me.

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J. A. C. J. A. Cole.



56. Marching Under the Banner.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme by B. A. McF.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Byrd A. McFarlin.

1. We are marching un-der the ban-ner of our bless-ed Lord and King;
2. We are marching un-der the ban-ner, liv-ing in the Sav-ior's love;
3. We are fight-ing un-der the ban-ner, o-ver-com-ing hosts of wrong,

We are sol-diers brave and loy-al, as we march with joy we sing;
We are point-ing souls in dark-ness to the land of light a-bove;
And from tri-umph un-to tri-umph we shall safe-ly move a-long;

In the Sav-ior's glo-ri-ous ar-my we are fight-ing for the right,
Deep-est sor-row quick-ly we ban-ish in the name of Christ our Lord;
When thro' Christ, our glo-ri-ous Lead-er, we the vic-to-ry have won,

We are trust-ing in His pow-er for we know He'll win the fight.
There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus, life e-ter-nal the re-ward.
We shall praise Him with the mil-lions while the end-less a-ges run.

CHORUS.

We are marching, marching under the banner, We are marching,
marching, under the banner, marching
Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp,

Marching Under the Banner—Concluded.

marching un-der the banner of our King; We are fighting, fighting, under the

tramp, On, on, on,

banner, We are fighting, fighting, Glo-ri-ous vic - to-ry we sing.

under the banner, on, on,

On, on, on,

57. Home of Rest.

W. A. Mc.

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W. A. McIntosh.

1. There is a home of rest Just o - ver on that shore, Where we shall all be blest
2. That home is waiting there For faith-ful ones be-low, Who toil and labor here,
3. And when we've finished here The work He left for all, We'll join the saints up there,

CHORUS.

And sing for-ev - er-more. That home so fair, Prepared for
And on re-joic-ing go.
When Jesus makes the call.

hap-py home so fair,

you and me; That home up there, Lies o'er the crystal sea.

hap-py home up there,

58.

Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. E. L. Barrett.

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot-to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev-er you go, It will
Scat-ter love wher-ev-er you go, wher-ev-er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev-er you go. Beau-ti-ful love,
wher-ev-er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,

beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go.

59. Oh, Wonderful Home.

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Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.–*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

60. Soldiers of the King.

J. L. C. and B. B. E.

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Jess L. Collins.

1. We have heard the Savior's call and en - list - ed in the fight, We will fol - low where He leads in the bat-tle for the right; By His grace we'll o-ver-come ev-'ry tri - al of this life, Safe with-in His ten-der care, we shall
2. Now we tell His wondrous grace to the dy - ing souls around, Spreading far the light of love that the lost ones may be found; Pressing hard the glo-rious fight, gaining ground on ev-'ry hand, We are filled with wondrous joy, soon we
3. Oh, how sweet it is to know He is with us ev - 'ry day, That His love will be a light, guid-ing us a-long the way; When the vic - to - ry is won, we shall see Him face to face; In the land of end-less peace we shall

CHORUS.

nev - er fear the strife. We are sol - diers of the King, Trust-ing
shall possess the land.
praise redeeming grace.

We are sol-diers of the bless - ed King,

Him..... to lead the way; When the vic - to - ry is
Trust - ing Him to lead us all the way; When the glo-rious vic - to-

Soldiers of the King—Concluded.

won,..... We shall dwell..... with Him for aye.
ry is won, We shall dwell in peace for aye.

61. Work On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY." G. M. Bateman.

1. Work on, ye faith-ful of the Lord, And on His promise true re - ly;
2. Still la - bor on in faith and love, And do your ver - y best each day;
3. Your love for Je - sus still ex-press, And in His presence sweet re - main;
4. Work on un - til the Harvest Day, As - sured of His en - fold - ing love;

Work on and win the great reward; The Harvest Day is drawing nigh.
The life-crown you shall wear a-bove, When all the shadows pass a - way.
Your ef-forts He will sure - ly bless, With many sheaves of precious grain.
Then He shall call your souls a - way To live and reign with Him a - bove.

CHORUS.

Work on, be true, The precious hours are passing by;
Work on, work on, be brave and true,

Work on, be true; The Harvest Day is drawing nigh.
Work on, the crown a - waits for you; draw-ing nigh.

62.

Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. John J. King.

1. Sol - diers of the heav'nly King, Make the song of triumph ring, Sin is
2. Marching on from day to day, In the hap - py, upward way, Je - sus
3. With the Sav - ior, ev - 'ry day, Bright-er grows the love - lit way, Lead-ing

conquered by our Lord and the fear of death is dead; Joy and love and vict'ry reign,
is the leader true, giving strength to heart and hand; Scatt'ring love and joy around,
from this land of sin to the bright, eternal shore; Where we shall with gladness sing

Free from sin and its dark stain; We are glad - ly marching on,—by His
Where-so - ev - er sin is found; We shall glad - ly fol - low Him till we
Prais - es to our bless-ed King; While the end - less a - ges roll, Christ the

CHORUS.

love safe-ly we're led. Vic - - - - - to - ry for - ev - er,
reach Canaan's fair land.
Lord we shall a - dore. Vic - to - ry for - ev - er, vic - to - ry for - ev - er,

Through..... our worthy King;
Through our worthy King, yes, thro' our wor - thy King;
In..... the name of
All in the name of Je - sus, in the

Victory—Concluded.

Je - sus Glo - - - - - rious vic - to - ry sing.
name of Je - sus, Glo - rious vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry we shall sing.

63. In That Home, Sweet Home.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme sug. by J. W. P.

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J. W. Polan.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home now pre - par - ing for me, In a won - der - ful man - sion a - bove; From all sor - row and pain I shall
2. What a hap - py re - un - ion there'll be 'round the throne, When the saints of all a - ges shall meet; Wondrous rap - ture shall thrill us when
3. 'Mid our tri - als and troub - les, with glad - ness we sing Of the beau - ti - ful home of the soul; And when life here is past, we shall

D. S.—*We shall dwell with our friends, praising*

FINE.

ev - er be free, In that glo - ri - ous cit - y of love.
Christ crowns His own, And our loved ones in glo - ry we greet.
praise Christ our King, While the un - end - ing a - ges shall roll.

Je - sus the King, While the un - end - ing a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS. D.S.

In that home, sweet home.... That the Sav-ior prepared for the soul,
sweet home, sweet home,

64.

Hallelujah!

L. D. McD. and B. B. E.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

L. Dow McDonald.

1. It is sweet to u - nite here in sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
2. Sing of love, giv - ing Je - sus the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
3. Sing with gladness while crosses we're bear-ing, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
4. Thro' the flight of e - ter - ni - ty's a - ges, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

lu - jah! Prais-es un - to the Lord glad - ly bring - ing,—
lu - jah! Tell with rap - ture re-demp-tion's sweet sto - ry, Hal - le-
lu - jah! Heav'nly man-sions for us are pre - par - ing,
lu - jah! We shall sing with the saints and the sa - ges,

CHORUS.

lu - jah to Christ, our King! We shall shout Hal-le - lu - jah to - geth - er,

In the land of de-light we shall sing; We shall for - ev - er sing;

dwell with our loved ones for - ev - er;—Hal-le - lu - jah to Christ, our King!

65. Over and Over.

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B. B. Edmiaston. **Emmett S. Dean.**

Slowly.

1. Comes, o - ver and o - ver, the prom - ise Of full sal-va - tion to me; It comes from the bless-ed Re - deem - er, Who died on
2. Comes, o - ver and o - ver, the rap - ture, Fill - ing my soul from a- bove; Where - ev - er I go I will tell it,— Won - der - ful
3. Comes, o - ver and o - ver, the com - fort, The Sav - ior promised to me; His peace will be mine in its full - ness, Here and in

CHORUS.

Mount Cal - va - ry.
sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful sto - ry, Christ came from glo - ry,
e - ter - ni - ty.

God's pre-cious Gift from a - bove;..... O - ver and
from a - bove; then

o - ver, tell it for - ev - er,—Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.

66.

He's Calling For You.

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B. B. Edmiaston. Ben H. Parrish.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day, Call - ing for you,
2. Oft - en you've slighted the love of the Lord, Won - der - ful love,
3. Mercy's sweet voice soon will call you no more, Si - lent 'twill be,

call - ing for you; Bid - ding you turn from your sor - row a - way,
won - der - ful love; Has - ten just now to o - bey His blest word,
si - lent 'twill be; Break-ers of death will a-round your soul roar,

CHORUS.

What will you do, what will you do? He's call - ing, lost soul, for you,
Look-ing a-bove, look-ing a - bove.
E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty. He's call-ing, yes, call-ing,

O why..... not His bid-ding do? Just now..... hear the
O why not, O why not Just now, yes, just now

Sav - ior's voice, He's call - - ing for you.....
He's ten - der - ly call - ing, He's call - ing for you.

67.

For the Redeemed.

M. T. G. PROPERTY OF M. T. GALUSHA. M. T. Galusha.

1. There is a home, beautiful home for the redeemed, 'Tis in a land, wonderful land eye hath not seen;
2. There is a land, so we are told, o-ver the sea, Where we with Christ and the re- deemed ev-er shall be
3. Now I re-joice, singing His praise ev-er-y day, For I am glad, happy and free all of the way;

(1) for the redeemed,

Won-der-ful joy, all is sweet peace, perfect de- Sing-ing a song, praising our King in a glad Glo-ry to God, now I can sing, for I'm re-

eye hath not seen;

light, In that bright home, beautiful home where there's no night.
voice; Yes, I am glad that I have made Jesus my choice.
deemed, And His blest light, beautiful light on me hath beamed.

per-fect de-light, where there's no night.

CHORUS.

For the re-deemed, for the re - deemed, There is a home, beautiful home eye hath not

re-deemed, re-deemed,

seen; There is a home, beautiful home for the redeemed.

eye hath not seen; for the redeemed.

68. The Evergreen Shore.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. F. M. J. F. Mayfield.

1. There is rest, perfect rest, we are told, o - ver yonder, Just a - cross on the ev-er-green shore; There the Sav-ior has gone to make read - y a mansion
2. I'm so glad there is rest for the soul aft-er la-bor, Just a - cross on the ev-er-green shore; There some day weary saints shall lay down all their burdens,
3. Oh, how sweet it will be when we all meet in glo-ry, Just a - cross on the ev-er-green shore; While the a - ges shall roll we shall sing love's sweet story,

CHORUS.
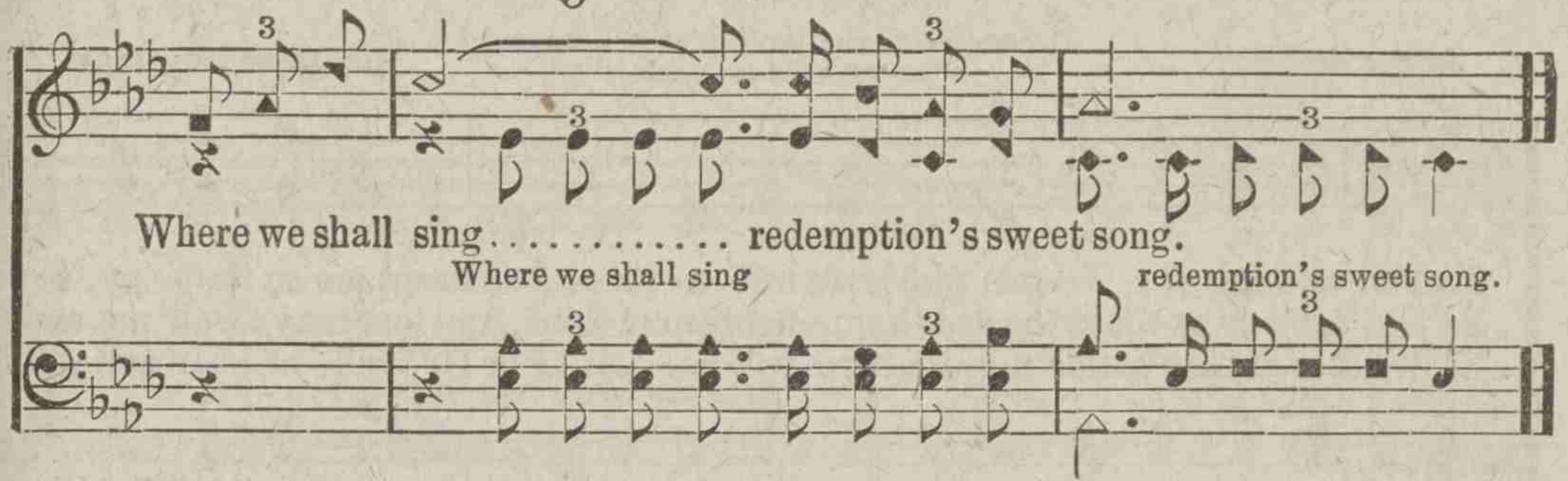
For the saints when their journey here is o'er. Wonderful theme, mansion of
With the Sav-ior to dwell for - ev-er-more.
Hap - py with all the loved ones gone be-fore.

Won-der-ful theme,

love, Tell it with joy,..... yes, speed it a-
man-sion of love, Tell it with joy,

long; Pal-ace of rest, wait-ing a - bove,
yes, speed it a-long; Pal-ace of rest, wait-ing a-bove,

The Evergreen Shore—Concluded.



69. 'Twill Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. L. D. J. L. Dockery.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that hap - py home a - bove;
2. Thro' each dan - ger He will lead me, By His wondrous pow'r di - vine;
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, Where with loved ones I shall stay;

I be - lieve the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Sav - ior and His love.
Man-na, sweet He'll dai - ly feed me—All His bless-ings now are mine.
I shall sing sal - va-tion's sto - ry, While the a - ges roll a - way.

CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, When we reach the oth - er shore;
'Twill be glo - ry, love and glo - ry bright,

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, Praising Je - sus ev - er - more.
'Twill be glo-ry where there comes no night, ev - er - more.

Unfailing Love.

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James Rowe. Lee Roy Lovelady.

1. I'm liv-ing for Je-sus, who leads me a-long, And keeps me so hap-py, so
2. But faint-ly at times the dear home-lights may shine, And foes may assail me and
3. What-e'er may betide me, no harm will be-fall, For He will be near and will

faith-ful and strong; For, since He has saved me and keeps me from wrong, His
troub-le be mine; But still I will trust my Com-pan-ion Di-vine; His
an-swer each call; Oh, yes, He will keep me and lead me thro' all; His

CHORUS.

love..... is un-fail-ing, I know. His love..... is un-
won-der-ful love His won-der-ful love

fail-ing, I know, His love..... is un-fail-ing, I know; No oth-er can
His won-der-ful love

guide me when tri-als be-tide me; His love..... is un-fail-ing, I know.
His won-der-ful love

71. Look Unto Him.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

R. B. Riggs.

1. Wear-y pilgrim, look un - to the Lord, Look, look, look un - to Him;
2. When the world would oppress you with care, Look, look, look un - to Him;
3. As you jour-ney to-ward the bright goal, Look, look, look un - to Him;

Seek-ing com-fort and joy in His word, Look, look, look un - to Him.
He will help you each bur-den to bear, Look, look, look un - to Him.
Look to Je - sus, the hope of the soul, Look, look, look un - to Him.

REFRAIN.

Look a - way from the world with its care, Look, look, look un - to Him;

Look a - way to the cit - y so fair, Look, look, look un - to Him.

72. On the Hallelujah Side.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

O. L. C. Oscar L. Cooper.

Andante con espressione.

1. Once I was straying, Sa - tan o - bey - ing, Not knowing where at last my soul would go; The Savior sought me, from darkness bro't me, He saved my soul from
2. Tho' sin had bound me, Je - sus has found me, And by His grace my soul from sin is free; My heart is singing, praise to Him bringing, For blessings sweet which
3. Since He has freed me, I know He'll lead me, I shall for - ev - er praise His sav - ing love; Walking be-side me, He'll safe-ly guide me, For I'm an heir to

CHORUS.

ev - er-last-ing woe. He bestows on me. The loving Savior found me, Where Satan's chain had bound me, mansions bright above.

I'm liv-ing on the hal-le - lu - jah side; I'm on the way to glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah side;

To sing redemption's story, I'm liv-ing on the hal-le - lu - jah side.
hal - le - lu - jah side.

73.

Climbing With Jesus.

Inscribed to my friend and co-worker, W. R. Tolley.

This pretty song had just been finished when Brother Loe took sick, and was the last piece he wrote. His death occured April 20, 1914. Who knows but he was notified that the end of the ladder was near from which he could view a haven of rest?—S. J. Oslin.

F. B. L. S. A. LOE, OWNER. F. B. Loe, Jr.

1. I'm climbing with Je - sus the lad - der to heav-en, I'm climbing still
2. My bur - den gets light - er, my path-way grows brighter, As on-ward and
3. I'm climb-ing the lad - der that's lead-ing to heav-en, O sin - ner, go

high-er each day; I'm turn-ing my back to the world and its troub-les,
up-ward I go: No harm can mo-lest me, no sin can be - set me,
with me, I pray: Stand i - dle no lon - ger but say, "I am read - y"

REFRAIN.

No more in its paths will I stray. My Sav - ior's with
With Je - sus I'll con-quer each foe!
For Je - sus to show me the way. My Sav - ior, my Sav - ior is

me,..... He's lead - ing the way! I'm climb - -
ev - er with me, He's lead-ing me up the high way! I'm climb-ing, I'm climb-

ing still high'r..... With Je - - sus each day!.....
ing, I'm climb-ing still high'r, I'm climb-ing with Je - sus my Sav - ior each day!

each day!.....

74.

The Way of Life.

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B. B. Edmiaston.

Jno. W. Woolard.

1. There is a way..... that leads the soul,.....From this dark world....
2. A - long this way..... sweet flowers grow,..... And living springs.....
3. The way of life..... each one may see..... It starts be-side.....

(1) There is a way that leads the soul From this dark world

to heaven's goal;..... It is the path..... the Savior trod,.....
for-ev-er flow;..... The path is bright, ... for Love is King,.....
Mt. Cal-va-ry;.....And those who walk.... by faith there-in,.....

to heaven's goal; It is the path the Savior trod,

D. S.—*And on that bright,..... e-ter-nal shore.....*
And on that bright, e-ter-nal shore

FINE. CHORUS.

It ends in joy.....and peace with God.
And those who jour - ney sweetly sing.... The way of life,.....the love-lit
Shall be made free.....from ev'ry sin.....

It ends in joy and peace with God. The way of life

We shall a - bide..... for-ev-er - more....
We shall abide

D. S.

way,..... We'll follow to.....the realms of day;.....

the love-lit way, We'll fol-low to the realms of day;

75. He'll Go With You.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. A. G. Godley.

1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, O what wondrous love for me!
2. I have giv - en Him con-trol; Sin can nev - er take my soul,
3. I will speak to those I meet Of sal - va-tion's joy com-plete,

I will trust..... Him ev - 'ry day, I will fol-low where He leads,
For I trust..... Him ev - 'ry day; Wondrous joy He gives to me,
I will tell..... it ev - 'ry day; He each call for help will hear,

(1) I will trust

D. S.—*It brings heav-en to the soul*

FINE.

He'll sup-ply in love my needs; I'll go with..... Him all the way.
Oh, how sweet with Him to be,— I'll go with..... Him all the way.
Why not seek Him—He is near—And go with..... Him all the way?

(1) I'll go with

When you give the Lord con-trol, He'll go with..... you all the way.
He'll go with you

CHORUS.

D. S.

Trusting Him ev'ry day, Going with... Him all the way;
Trusting Him, trusting ev'ry day, Go-ing with, with Him all the way;
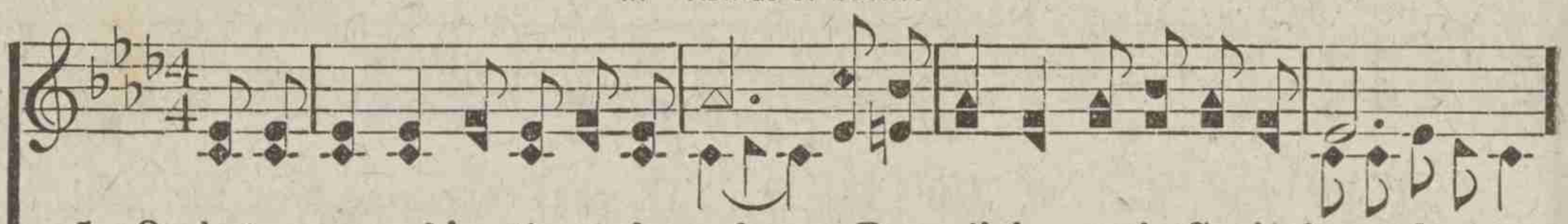
76.

Faith in God.

B. B. Edmiaston.

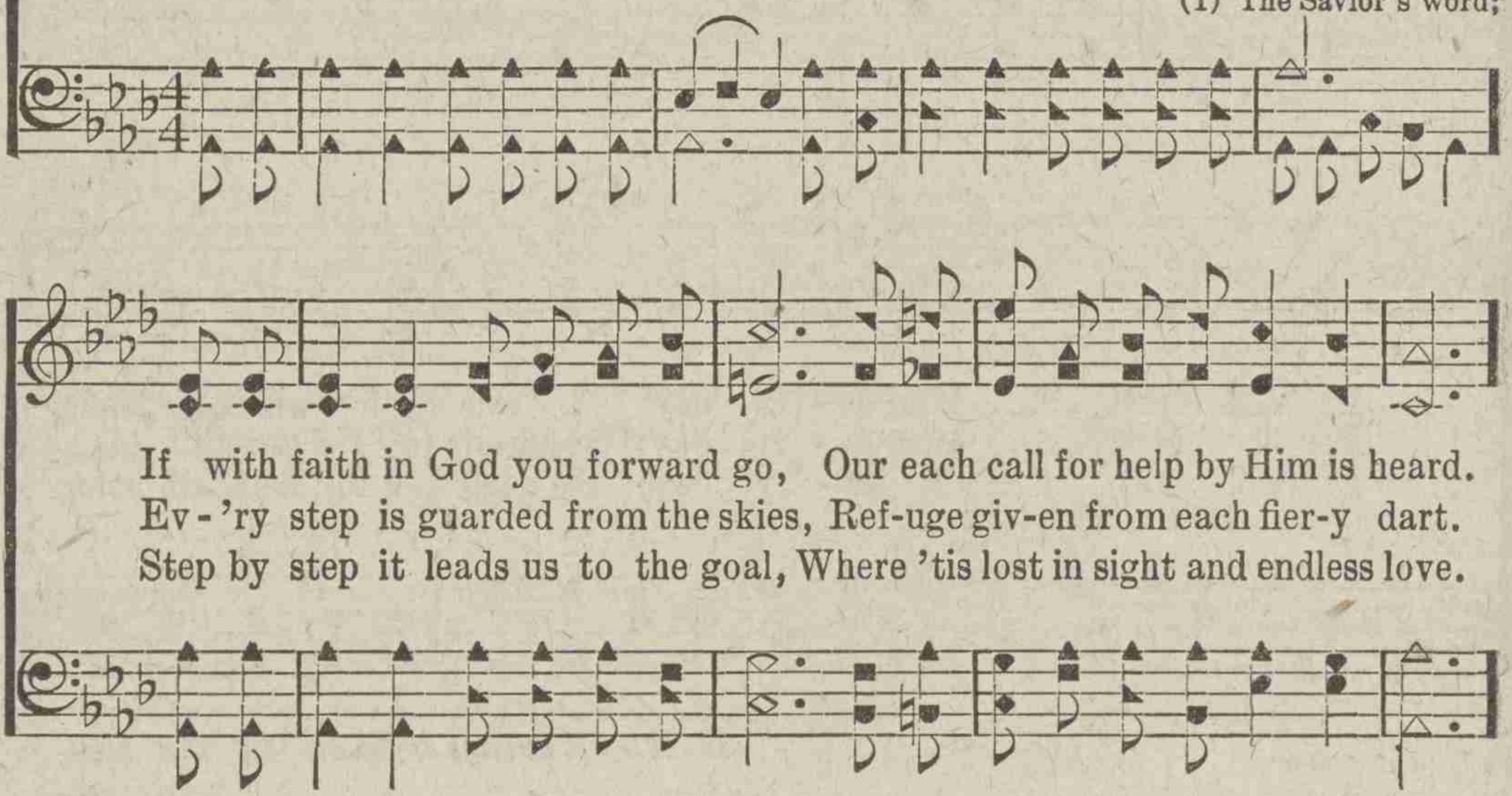
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A. L. Hodges.
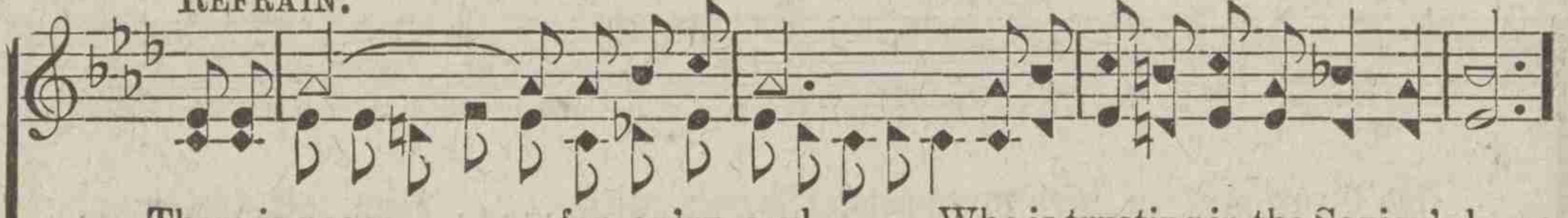


1. O what peace and joy the soul may know, By reclining on the Savior's word;
2. Foes around your soul may often rise, But no harm can reach the trusting heart;
3. Liv-ing faith in God sustains the soul, Reaching from the earth to heav'n above;

(1) The Savior's word;
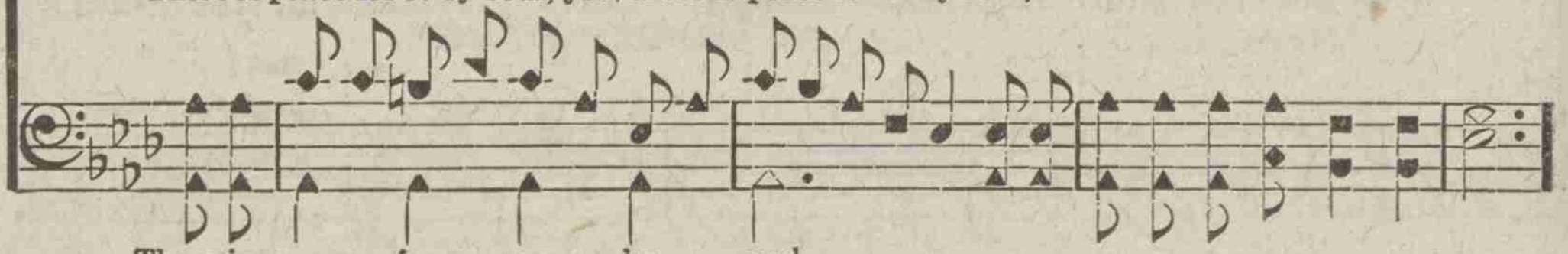


If with faith in God you forward go, Our each call for help by Him is heard.
Ev-'ry step is guarded from the skies, Ref-uge giv-en from each fier-y dart.
Step by step it leads us to the goal, Where 'tis lost in sight and endless love.
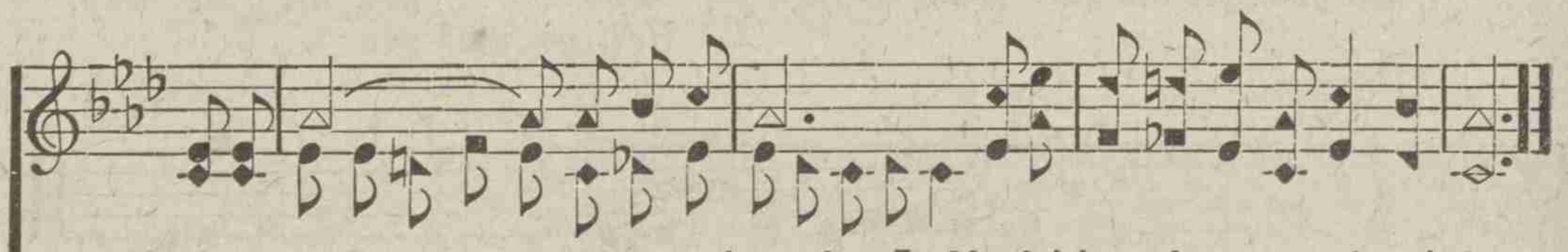
REFRAIN.
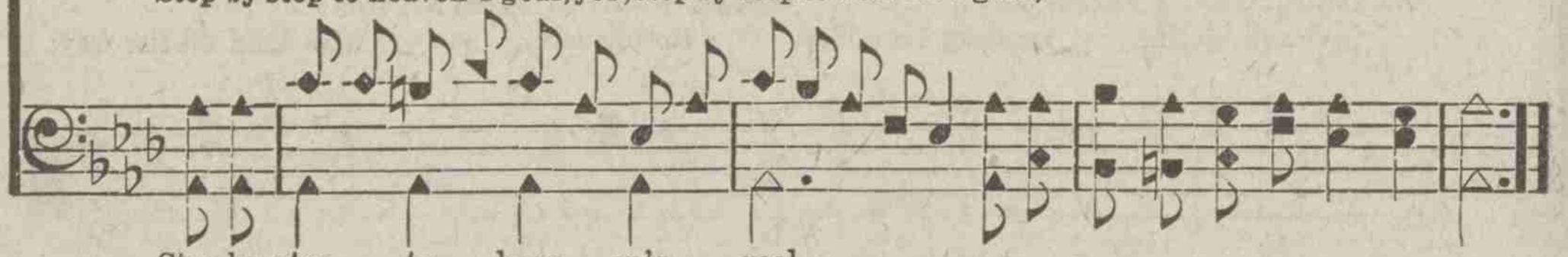


There is peace..... for ev'ry soul Who is trusting in the Savior's love;
There is peace for ev'ry soul, yes, there is peace for ev'ry soul,



There is peace for ev - 'ry soul,



Step by step..... to heaven's goal, Led by faith, we lose our-selves in love.
Step by step to heaven's goal, yes, step by step to heaven's goal,



Step by step to heav - en's goal,

77. Come to the Fountain.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Milt. Milton Garner.

Slowly

1. Have you heard the blessed in - vi - ta-tion, "Come ye, un-to Me"? 'Tis the
2. Will you heed the in - vi - ta-tion and ac - cept a heav'nly home, Washing
3. Come, ac-cept the in - vi - ta-tion, for the foun-tain flows for all; Those who

voice of Je - sus speaking to the soul; For your cleansing He has o - pened
in the stream that's flowing from above? Christ has of-fered life e - ter - nal
wash in it are sure-ly saved from sin; 'Tis the stream of life e - ter - nal

wide a fountain full and free; Plunge in-to its crim-son tide and be made whole.
un - to all who care to come To the ev - er-flow-ing fountain of His love.
and the flow is nev-er small, 'Tis the on - ly per-fect par-don of-fered men.

CHORUS.

Come to the foun - tain, Come, come and be blest;....
Come to the foun-tain, O come and find rest, Will you not come and be blest?.....

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Come and be blest;

Come to the foun-tain, And find sweet rest.....
Come, will you come to the foun - tain? O come to the foun-tain and find sweet rest.

Come, come, come, come and find sweet rest.....

78. Will You Go?

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R. H. Douglass. Woodie M. Culverhouse.

1. Will you spread the bless-ed gos - pel of the matchless Son of God, Tell it
2. Will you guide some soul to Je - sus by a word of hope and love? Will you
3. Go and be a faith-ful work-er in the vine-yard of the Lord, For the

to the souls who're dying in despair? Will you walk the narrow pathway which the
bid the erring ones your joy to share? Will you make some burdens lighter, pointing
labor of the Master you should share; Tell the souls who do not know Him of the

saints and martyrs trod? Will you spread the light of the gos-pel ev - 'ry day?
wear - y souls a-bove? Will you spread the hope of the gos-pel ev - 'ry-where?
bless-ed Savior's word; You should spread the joy of the gos-pel ev - 'ry-where.

CHORUS.

Will you go, will you go? Will you spread the blessed
Will you go, O will you go, an-swer quick-ly will you go?

light from shore to shore? Will you share its won-der-ful joy for - ev - er - more?

79.

Pressing Onward.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

C. W. C. C. W. Carroll.

1. I am press-ing on-ward ev-'ry pass-ing day, Cheer-ing wear-y pil-grims on the up-ward way, Trusting in the Sav-ior
2. I am press-ing on-ward with a hap-py song, Prais-ing my Re-deem-er as I go a-long, Knowing that no e-vil
3. I am press-ing on-ward to that hap-py place That the Sav-ior has pre-pared for all the race; There the songs of glad-ness

to pro-tect and guide; I am glad-ly walk-ing by His pre-cious side.
ev-er can be-tide, Since the Sav-ior for my sins was cru-ci-fied.
shall for-ev-er ring, Sending forth the praise of Christ the Lord and King.

CHORUS.

Press-ing on-ward ev-'ry day, On-ward, hap-py all the way;
Press-ing on-ward, On-ward, on-ward,

On-ward to the heav'nly shore, With the Lord to dwell for-ev-er-more.
On-ward, on-ward,

80. Countless Blessings.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

O. L. W. O. L. Walker.

1. Tho' your heart is bleed-ing, torn by grief and fear,
2. There are friends a - round you, and a work to do; You have
3. Let no tho't of sad - ness ev - er dim the day,

bless - ings, countless bless-ings; If you'll look to
Smil-ing skies a-
You have blessings, countless blessings; In the Sav - ior's

Je - sus who is al-ways near, He will dry each bit - ter tear.
bove you and a Sav - ior true, All are bless-ings sent to you.
love you cannot go a-stray; There are blessings all the way.

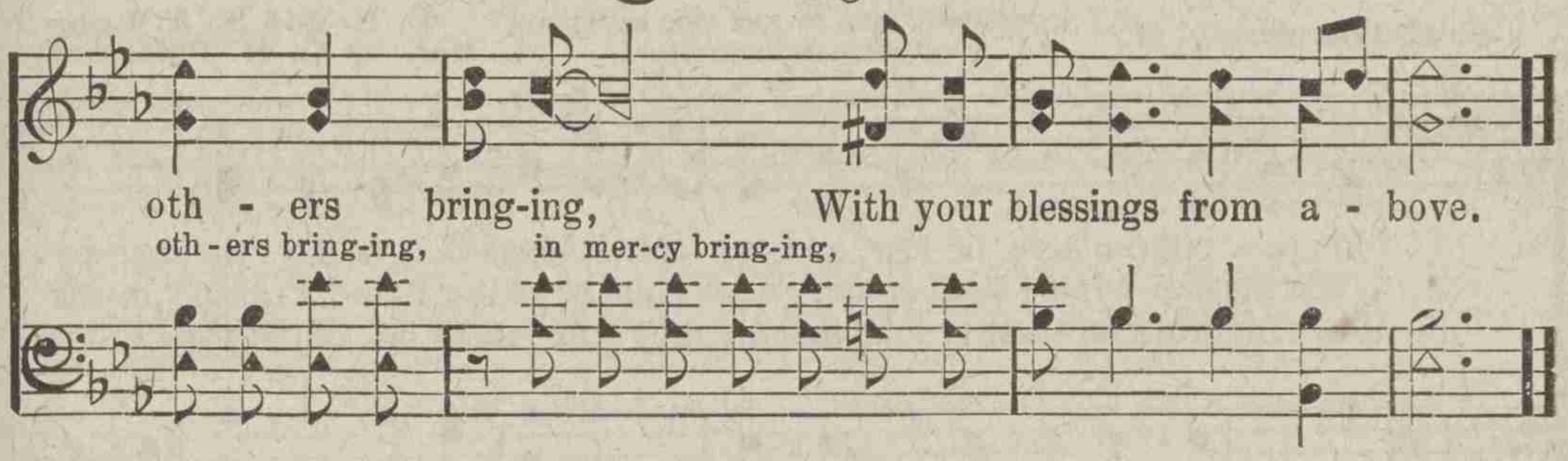
(1) He will dry each bit - ter tear,

CHORUS.

Then keep your heart in tune for sing-ing, And keep the
Keep your heart in tune for sing-ing. with glad-ness sing-ing,

praise of Je - sus ring-ing, Sweet peace and joy to
Keep the praise of Je - sus ring-ing, for - ev - er ring-ing, Peace and joy to
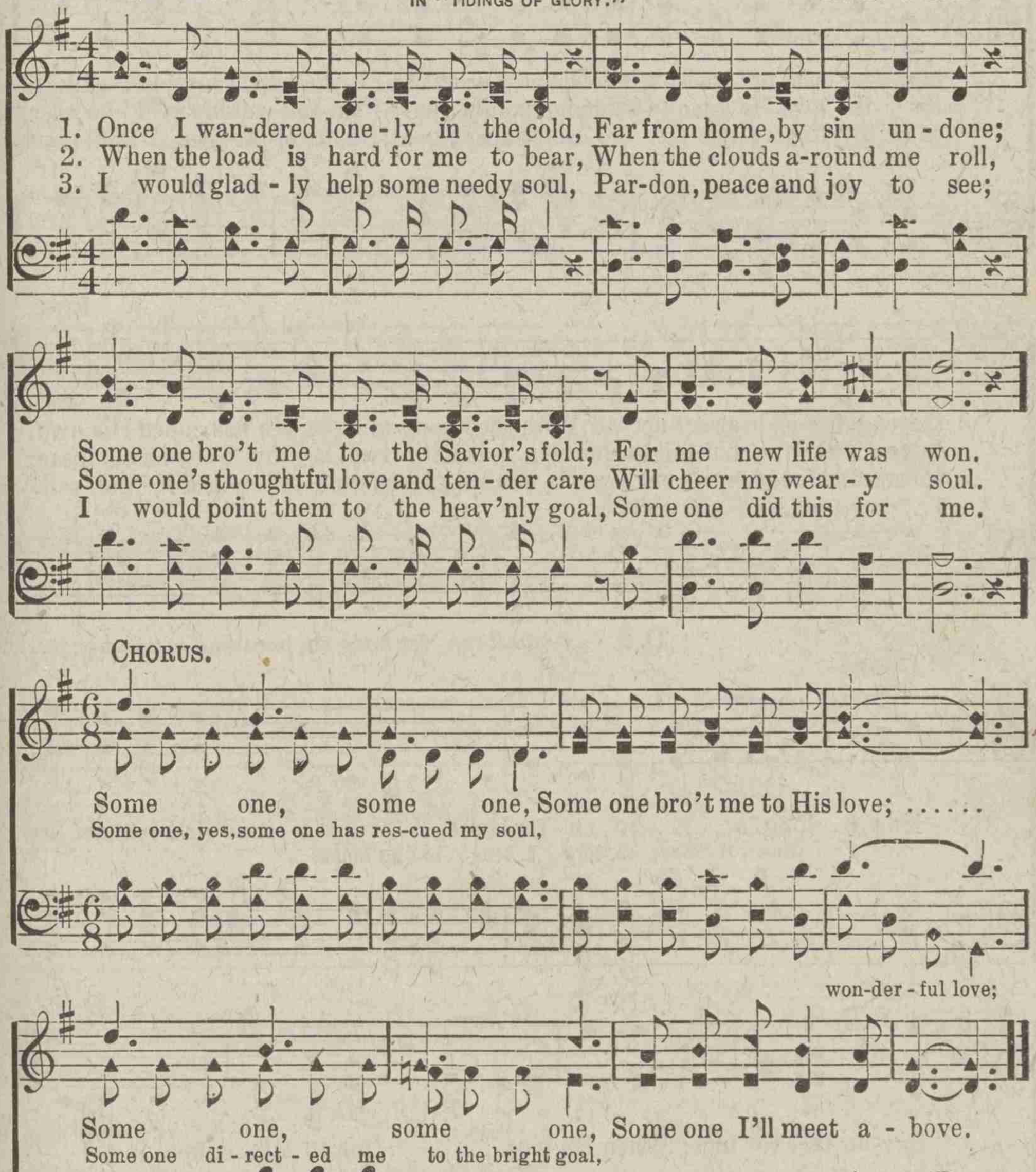
Countless Blessings—Concluded.



81. Some One.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. H. E. Wilson.



82.

I Long to Go There.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

F. B. Loe, Jr.

F. B. and S. A. Loe.
Har. by G. H. Patterson.

1. I'm a pilgrim here be-low, and my spir-it longs to go To the hap-py land where saints are praising 'round the great white throne; I shall meet my bless-ed Lord for the love He gave to guide me safely there; Pain and sorrow will be o'er, call my wear-y spir - it to that hap-py goal; Saints of a - ges I shall meet, there, and dwell in sweet accord, With the happy millions He has called His own.
2. When the hap-py day shall come, I shall glad-ly en-ter home, Praising Je-sus Love is king on that bright shore; In that cit-y 'twill be joy be-yond compare.
3. When my work on earth is done and my race with patience run, Christ my Lord will friends and loved ones I shall greet, Praising Jesus while the endless a - ges roll.

D. S.— *I shall en - ter heav-en, praising sav-ing grace.*

CHORUS.

How I long..... to en - ter home, I shall glad-ly meet my
How I long, oh, how I long to go home,
Sav-ior face to face; When He bids..... me to Him come,
When the Sav - ior bids me come, bids me come.

83. Obey the Lord.

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W. N. Irwin. W. Andrew Irwin.

1. There is a land..... beyond the sky,.....Where peace and joy .....
2. Be - lieve in Christ,....He'll make you free,.....For He has said,.....
3. He bids you come..... without de - lay,—.....You may not see.....

(1) There is a land beyond the sky, Where peace and joy

can nev-er die;..... If in that land .....with friends you'd be, ...
"Come unto Me";..... Oh, seek Him now,.....His word obey;.....
an-oth - er day;.....Don't wait too long,..... 'tis growing late,.....

can nev-er die; If in that land with friends you'd be,

D. S.—*Don't wait too long,..... 'tis growing late,.....*
Don't wait too long, 'tis growing late,

FINE. CHORUS.

Accept sal-va - - tion, full and free. (so full and free.) Obey the Lord,
He is the truth,..... the only way. (the on - ly way.)
And soon will close....the mercy-gate. (the mer-cy-gate.) Obey the Lord,.....

Accept sal-va-tion full and free. (so full and free.)

And soon will close.... the mercy-gate.....
And soon will close the mercy-gate.

D. S.

He'll make you free, For you He pleads, "Come unto Me."
He'll make you free,..... For you He pleads,....."Come unto Me."

84.

He Knows and Cares.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY W. C. MC COLLUM.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. C. McC. W. C. McCollum

Moderato.

1. The sea of doubt was clos-ing 'round me, And I was lost in sink - ing sand;
2. When I was blind my Sav - ior healed me, His gen - tle touch re-stored my soul;
3. His heart is bur - dened with my sor-row, And, thro' the tear-drops in my eyes,

I cried for help—my Sav-ior found me, And saved me by His might-y hand.
He, from the wrath of sin to shield me, Bestowed His grace and made me whole.
He points me to the glad to - mor-row, And to the rain-bow in the skies.

CHORUS.

But how He knows,..... or why He cares,..... I do not

But how He knows, or why He cares,

know..... nor un-der-stand;..... I on - ly know..... He hears my

I do not know nor un-der-stand; I on - ly know

prayers;..... He heals my wounds,..... He holds my hand.....

He hears my prayers; He heals my wounds, He holds, He holds my hand.

85. Looking To You.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Ross Sistrunk.

1. There are souls all a-round you who're going a-stray, Looking to you,
2. You're a liv-ing ex-am-ple to some one you love, Looking to you,
3. There is work that by oth-ers can nev-er be done, Looking to you,

look-ing to you; Will you lead them from Je-sus still far-ther a-way,
look-ing to you; Are they trav'ling tow'rd heav-en's fair cit-y a-bove,
look-ing to you; For your wear-ing in heav-en, a crown may be won,

CHORUS.

Looking to you, look-ing to you?
Looking to you, look-ing to you? Look-ing to you, look-ing to you,
On-ly by you, on-ly by you.

Loved ones you're leading, oh, to them be true; They will fol-low the

way that your foot-steps pur-sue, Look-ing to you, look-ing to you.

86. I Want to Fight for God.

E. H. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY"

E. H. Shelton.

1. I want to be a sol-dier brave, I want to fight,
2. The arm - y of the Lord is strong,
3. The en - e - my is bat-tling hard,
4. I want to gird my ar-mor on, I want to fight, I want to fight,

With - in the arm - y of the Lord, I want to fight;
And grows in pow - er ev' - ry day;
But I would make him fast re-treat,
And bold - ly make a val - liant fight, I want, I want to fight;

And in the front ranks I would be, I want to fight,
Oh, I would of the brav-est be,—
And this I know, If life holds out,
I want to give my earth-ly life, I want to fight, I want to fight,

With heav - en's love and Spir - it-sword; I want to fight.
De - feat old Sa - tan on my way;
That he'll sur - ren - der in de-feat;
For man, for God, for Truth and Right; I want, I want to fight.

I Want to Fight for God—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I want to be a sol-dier for Right..... I want to be a for Right, for Right,

for Right,

sol-dier, I want to brave the fight;.... I want to use my val - or to the fight;

fight..... For God,... for Truth and Right.....

to fight, to fight.... For God, for Truth, for God, for Truth and Right.

to fight

87. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour-age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

88.

The Glorious Conflict.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. J. A. Cole.

Con animato.

1. There is a glo-rious con-flict rag-ing now Be-tween the wrong and right;
2. The Sav-ior gave Him-self to save the world, And now He claims His own;
3. The pre-cious Son of God is lead-ing us A-gainst the hosts of sin;

Each blood-bought soul in Je-sus' bless-ed name Is press-ing hard the fight.
The pow'rs that ques-tion His au-thor-i-ty, He sure-ly will de-throne.
We have no fear, for He has prom-ised us That we, thro' Him, shall win.

The pow'rs of e-vil fling their poi-son darts In-to the hearts of men,
From vic-to-ry to vic-to-ry we go, Sub-du-ing ev-'ry wrong;
Each day His blest com-mands we would o-bey, And heed His ev-'ry call,

But free sal-va-tion thro' the Son of God Is o-ver-com-ing sin.
A-bove the din of bat-tle we may hear The shouts of heav-en's throng.
Till all the world con-fess-es Him the King, And crowns Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

The con-flict in the name of Christ We're wag-ing fierce and strong;
The glo-rious con-flict

The Glorious Conflict—Concluded.

And thro' His great re-deem-ing love We're o - ver-com - ing wrong.
And thro' His love, His

He'll lead us on-ward by His grace, Till ev - 'ry foe shall fall;
He'll safe - ly lead us

Then we, with saints of ev - 'ry age, Shall crown Him Lord of all.
Then we, in joy with

89. Coming to the Cross.

Rev. Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. G. Fischer.

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

REF.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry!*

D. C. for Refrain.

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
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.
(Last v.) *Je - sus saves me, saves me now.*

90.

Our God is Love.

B. B. E.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. The gush - ing rills, (The gushing rills,) the vales and hills, (the vales and hills,)
2. The stars of night, (The stars of night,) the sunshine bright, (the sunshine bright,)
3. His ten - der care (His ten-der care) all creatures share, (all creatures share,)

Speak praise to Him, (Speak praise to Him,) who reigns a - bove; (who reigns a-bove;)
The gift of life, (The gift of life,) His mer - cies prove; (His mercies prove;)
From li - ons bold (From lions bold) to ten - der dove; (to ten - der dove;)

The birds that sing, (The birds that sing,) and ev - 'ry-thing, (and ev-'ry-thing,)
The o - cean grand (The o-cean grand) and all the land (and all the land)
Each trusting soul, (Each trusting soul,) while a - ges roll, (while a-ges roll,)

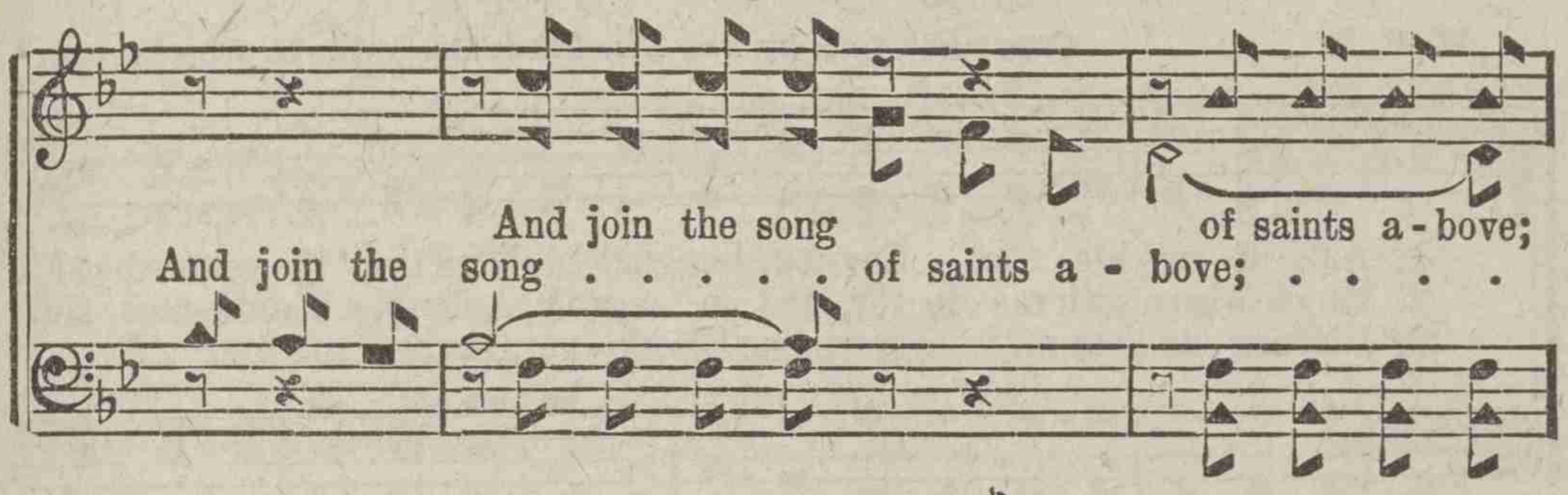
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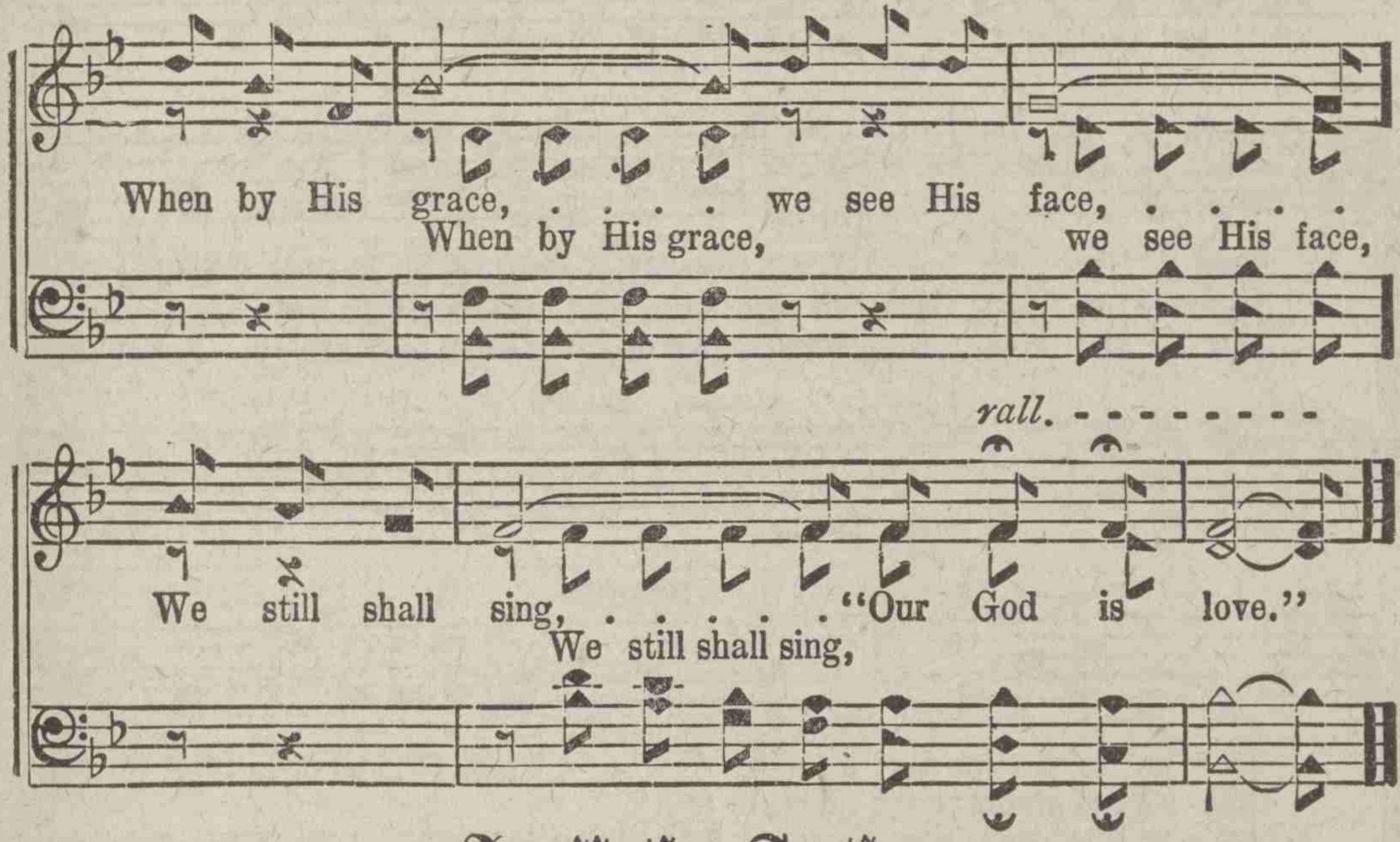
Bid us re - joice, (Bid us re-joice,) for God is love.
Pro - claim to us (Proclaim to us) that God is love.
Shall sing with joy, (Shall sing with joy,) "Our God is love."

REFRAIN.

His praise proclaim, O bless His name,
His praise pro - claim, ... O bless His name, ...

Our God is Love—Concluded.





91. Swell the Anthem.

NELLIE B. WOOD.

92.

My Life is His.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. E. EDMISTON.

1. All of my life the Sav-iour has guid-ed, E'en thro' the years when I heed-ed Him not; And I will serve Him with love un-divided, Trusting Him
2. He has been with me in joy and in sorrow, And when in dark-ness, He gave me the light; Now 'tis thro' faith that I from Him borrow Grace that will
3. Nothing can keep me from spreading His glo-ry; On thro' this life I'll sing of His love, And, when at last is finished life's sto-ry, I shall for-
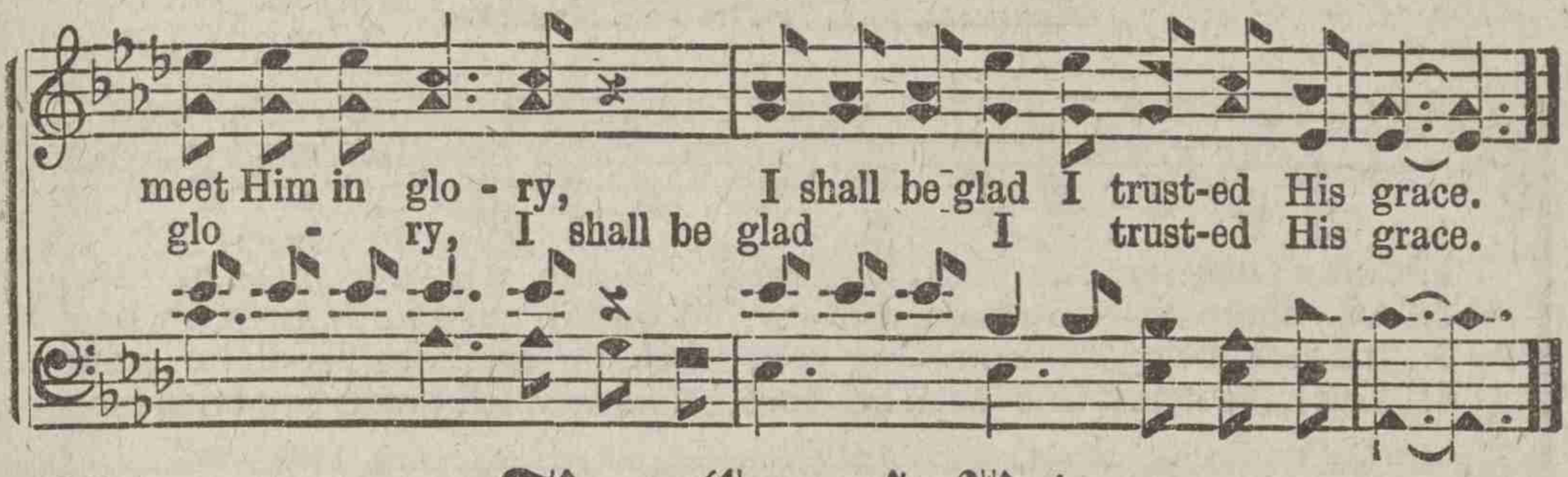
CHORUS.

ev - er to portion my lot. I love Him so dear - ly, I'll
ban-ish the gloom of the night.
ev - er praise Him a - bove. I love Him so dear - ly, I'll tell the old

tell the old sto - ry Of love that the Lord gave to
sto - - ry Of love that the Lord gave to save all the

save all the race; And when aft - er while I shall
race; . . . And when aft - er while I shall meet Him in

My Life is His—Concluded.
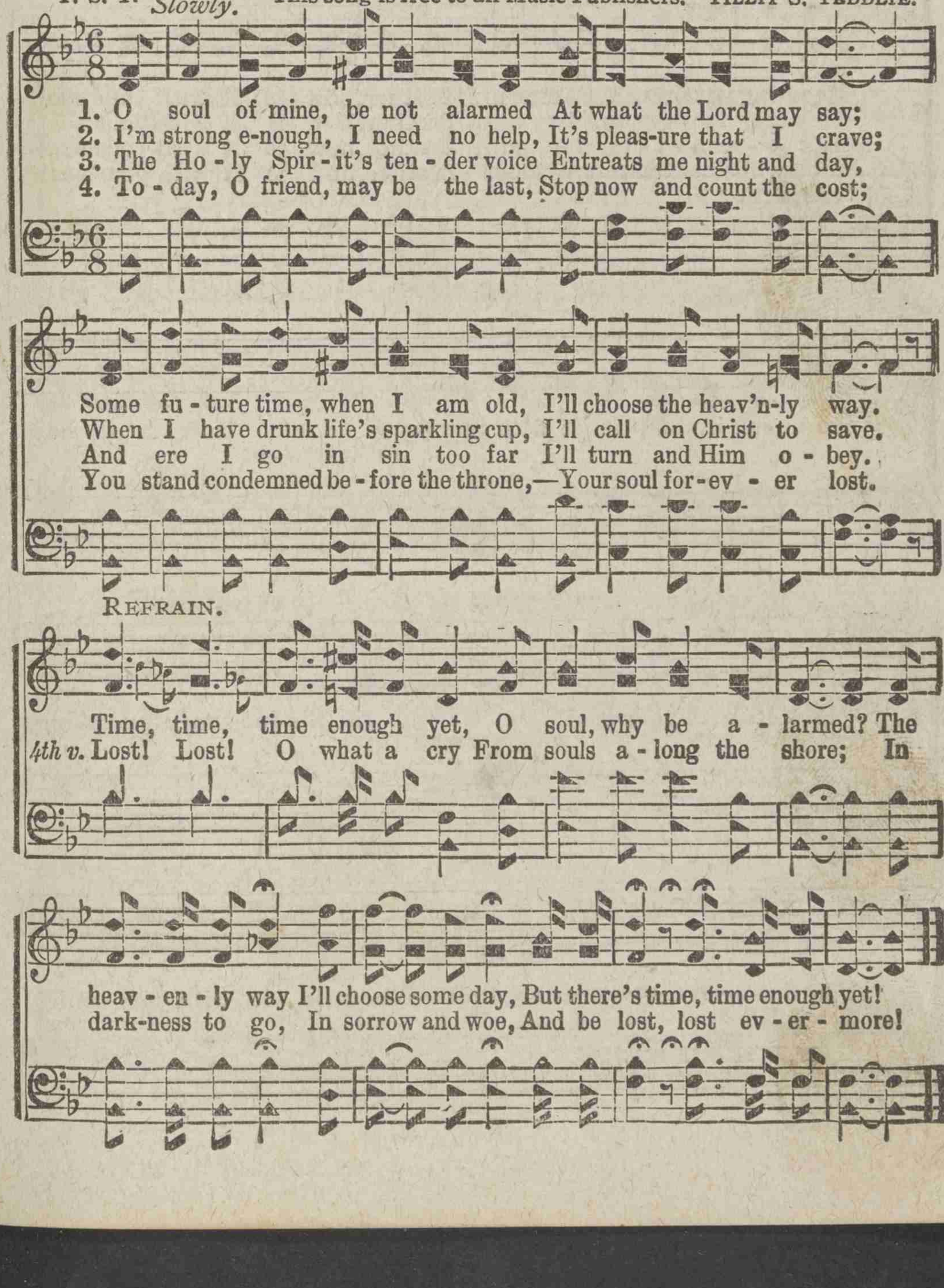


93. Time Enough Yet.

(QUARTET.)

A false promise. Yesterday is forever gone. To-morrow may never come. To-day is the day of all days. "To-day if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. *Slowly.* This song is free to all Music Publishers. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.



94. How is it With Your Soul?

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. Long your soul has wand'ring been, In the wil - der - ness of sin,
2. At some fu - ture time, you say, You will turn and Christ o - bey,—
3. Judgment day is com - ing on, Life on earth will soon be gone
4. You have heard this truth be - fore, Now we plead with you once more—

Heed-ing not the call, "Come in;" Brother, how is it with your soul?
This may be your on - ly day; Brother, how is it with your soul?
And e - tern - i - ty be - gun; Brother, how is it with your soul?
Soon will close the mer-cy-door—Brother, how is it with your soul?

CHORUS.

How is it, how is it with your soul? How is it, how is it with your soul?

is it with your soul? In the judg-ment morn-ing, with your soul?

You'll re - call each warn-ing; Brother, how is it with your soul?

No. 95. My Sins Are Under the Blood.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Darker than midnight the stain of my sin, When I to Cal-va-ry came;
2. From all the old con-dem-na-tion and fear, Now I have bless-ed re-lease;
3. I am redeemed, but how great was the price That my redemption se-cured!
4. Pre-cious to me are the wounds of my Lord, For, if He nev-er had died,
5. Sinners redeemed by the blood of the Cross, Join in my grate-ful re-frain;

Now are my garments made per-fect-ly clean, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Faith in the blood of my cru-ci-fied Lord Fills me with won-der-ful peace.
He that was ho-ly and harmless and good, Death for my ran-som en-dured.
Hope-less in-deed my con-di-tion had been, Mer-cy for-ev-er de-nied!
Praise Him who all our transgressions hath borne, But who now liv-eth a-gain.

CHORUS.

Un-der the blood! Un-der the blood! My sins are un-der the blood; . . .
yes, pre-cious blood;

Un-der the blood! Un-der the blood! My sins are un-der the blood.
yes,

96. There's Cleansing in the Blood.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Company.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. Long have I been wand'ring far from the Lord, Long has He been calling me by His word, Now I feel my woe and mis - er - y; There is cleansing in the blood for me. There is cleans - - ing in the blood for me; From my sins..... the Lord will set me free; I am com-ing to the cross as I am; There is cleansing in the blood for me.
2. Now my heart is bending low with its sin, There's no one can par-don me where I've been; Help me, Lord to put my trust in Thee; There is There is cleans-ing, perfect cleansing From my sins, from all my sins as I am;
3. I am trust-ing in the blood of the Lamb, To the Lord I'm coming just as I am; He hath said from sin He'd set me free, There is
4. Help me, Lord, to tell the world of Thy love, Help me lay my treasures all up a - bove; Give to me a song of praise to Thee, There is

REFRAIN.

97. When We All Reach Home.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. JAS. W. ACUFF.

May be sung in key of G.

1. What re-joic-ing there will be, what de-light for you and me,
2. Pain and troub-le, grief and care, all will be for-got-ten there,
3. Je - sus, our e - ter - nal Friend will a wel-come hand ex-tend,

When we all (yes, when we all) reach home; (that heav'n-ly home;)
When we all (yes, when we all) reach home; (that heav'n-ly home;)
When we all (yes, when we all) reach home; (that heav'n-ly home;)

Ev - 'ry heart will have a song, and will sing with heaven's throng,
We shall thrill with sweet de-light in a land that knows no night,
We shall have a rest-ing-place in the glo - ry of His face,

D. S.—*Oh, what car-ols we shall sing in the pal-ace of the King,*

CHORUS. FINE.

When we all (yes, when we all) reach home. When we all reach
When we all reach

When we all (yes, when we all) reach home.

D. S.

home, Nev-er more to roam;
home, that heav'nly home, Nev-er more to roam, on earth to roam;

98.

Wonderful Song.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMISTON. Mrs. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. Hear the glad tidings now ring-ing O - ver the land and the sea,
2. Wise men, for a - ges, had sought it, Trusting the Fa-ther's great love,
3. Cheering the hearts that are weary, Lift-ing the bur-dens of woe,

Voi - ces tri-um-phant-ly sing-ing, Par-don thro' Je - sus is free;
An - gels to Beth - le-hem brought it, From the bright portals a - bove;
Bright'ning the days that are drear-y, On-ward for - ev - er 'twill go;
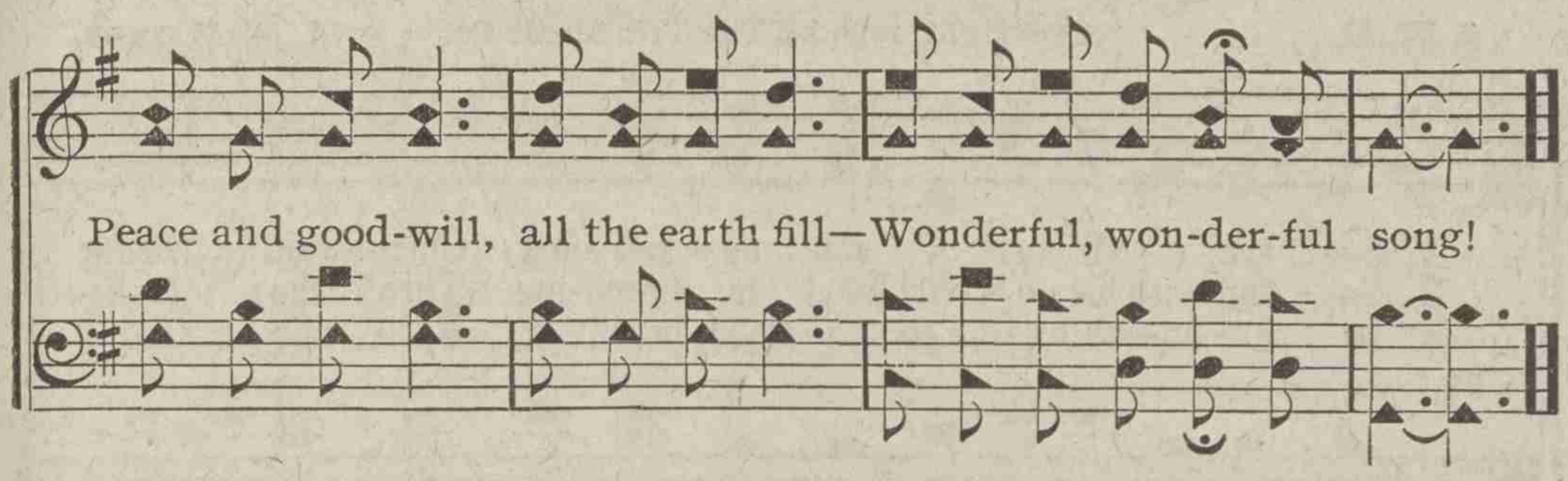
Tell-ing the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Glad - ly the cho-rus pro - long,
Shepherds the message re-ceiv-ing, Joy - ous - ly passed it a - long,
Wan-der-ing mor-tals re - call-ing From the bleak des-erts of wrong,

Fill - ing the earth with His glo - ry—Won-der-ful, won-der-ful song!
Mil-lions of earth are be-liev-ing,—Won-der-ful, won-der-ful song!
Sweetly the ac-cents are fall-ing—Won-der-ful, won-der-ful song!

REFRAIN.

Won-der - ful song, won-der - ful song, Sung by the heav-en-ly throng;
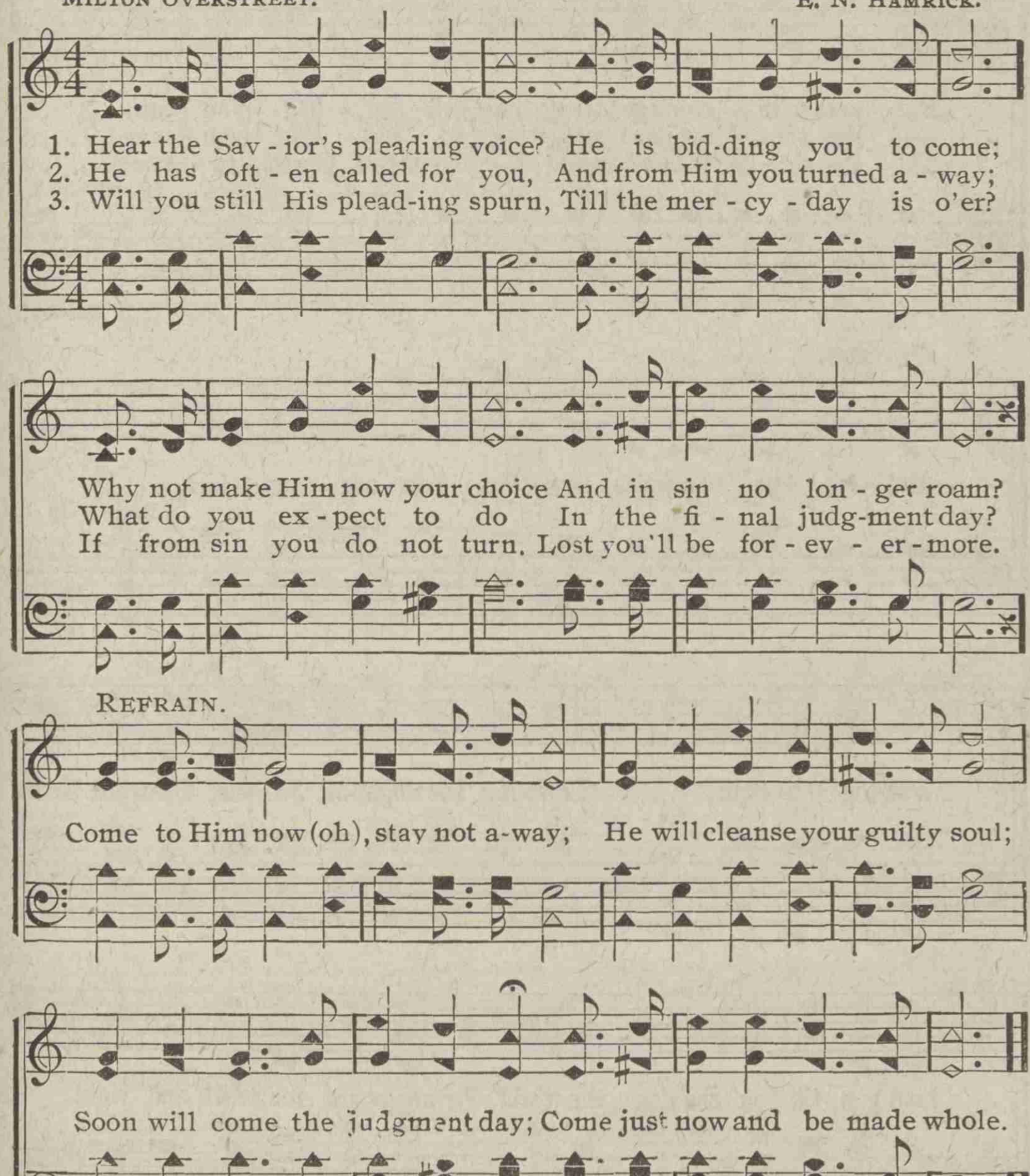
Wonderful Song!—Concluded.



99. Come to Him Now.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

MILTON OVERSTREET. E. N. HAMRICK.



100. Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl,
Brave - ly
Fac-ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll
Ev - er
lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

101. Singing to Victory.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, serv-ing the Lord, Fac - ing the lights of
2. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, day aft - er day, Lay - ing up treas-ures
3. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, prais-ing His name, Counting it glo - ri-
4. Soon we shall fol - low Him o - ver the line, En - ter with songs of

home and win-ning re-ward, Working to-geth-er in per - fect ac - cord,
that will nev-er de-cay, Spreading the light of love o - ver the way,
ous the Lord to pro-claim, Glo-ry for Je - sus is ev - er our aim,
joy the cit - y di-vine, There in His glo-ry for - ev - er to shine,

CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py in Him. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry o'er-

(Yes,) (yes,)

flow-ing with love, Trust-ing re-deem-ing grace and look-ing a - bove,

Under the wings of the Heavenly Dove, Happy, hap-py, hap-py in Him.

(Yes,) (yes,)

102. Christ Is Calling.

Published 1912.

W. E. E. W. E. EDMIASTON.

1. Hark! sin - ner, hear the Sav - ior call - ing you, Will you not now ac - cept His won-drous love? List to His voice, His
2. God's law was bro - ken, man be - came a slave, Help - less was he be - neath sin's heav-y load; Christ gave His life our
3. Why not to Him your all sur - ren - der now? Risk not your soul un - til an - oth - er day; Be - neath His cross your

ev - 'ry bid-ding do, He of - fers you a home of joy a - bove.
souls from death to save, Thus was ap-peased the righteous wrath of God.
spir - it hum-bly bow, And all your bur - dens He will take a - way.

CHORUS.

Christ is call - ing, still He's calling, "Come," yes, "who-so-ev - er will;"
Love's be-seech-ing, mer-cy's reaching, Is your spir - it wait - ing still?

103.

O Sing, My Soul.

[Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMISTON.

1. The Sun of righteousness is come, And there is heal-ing in His wings;
2. The hearts of men are turned to God, And all the world is bade re - joice;
3. Im - man - u - el, the Prince of peace, Re-moved the curse from fallen man;

He build-eth for His saints a home; Thro' earth the song of mer-cy rings.
There's pardon thro' the precious blood Of Him who made the cross His choice.
His reign will nev-er, nev - er cease, The Au - thor of sal-va-tion's plan.

CHORUS.

O sing, my soul,..... with gladness sing,..... O'er all the world..... this message ring; The Savior died..... to make me free;.....

O sing, my soul,..... with gladness sing, O'er all the world this mes-sage ring; The Sav-ior died..... to make me free;

O sing, my soul, with glad-ness sing.

O sing, my soul, with glad - ness sing.

104.

Shall We Meet Again?

Dedicated to my schoolmates of North Georgia.—E. L. B.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. L. BARRETT.

1. I oft - en think of lov - ing friends I knew in by - gone years,
2. Tho' I have drift - ed far a - way from friends of oth - er days,
3. The words of com - fort, cheer and hope, the hand-clasp, strong and true,

Of child-hood plays and pleasures bright,—of smiles, and sometimes tears;
For them, with - in my heart, a ten - der cord for - ev - er stays;
Of friends of oth - er years have oft - en giv'n me cour - age new;

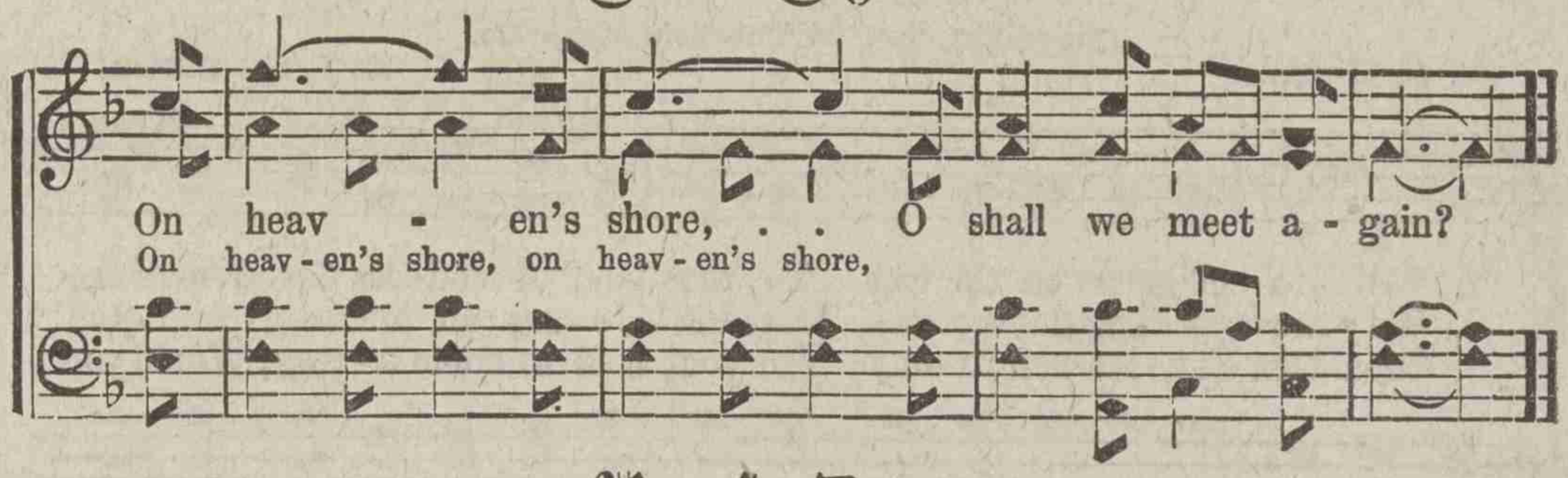
The mem - o - ry of lov - ing words oft smooths life's rug - ged lane;
Each one is striv - ing in this life some i - deal to at - tain;
Their ten - der sym - pa - thy has healed my heart from deep - est pain;

I sad - ly won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I oft - en won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I pray that in a bright - er world we all shall meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

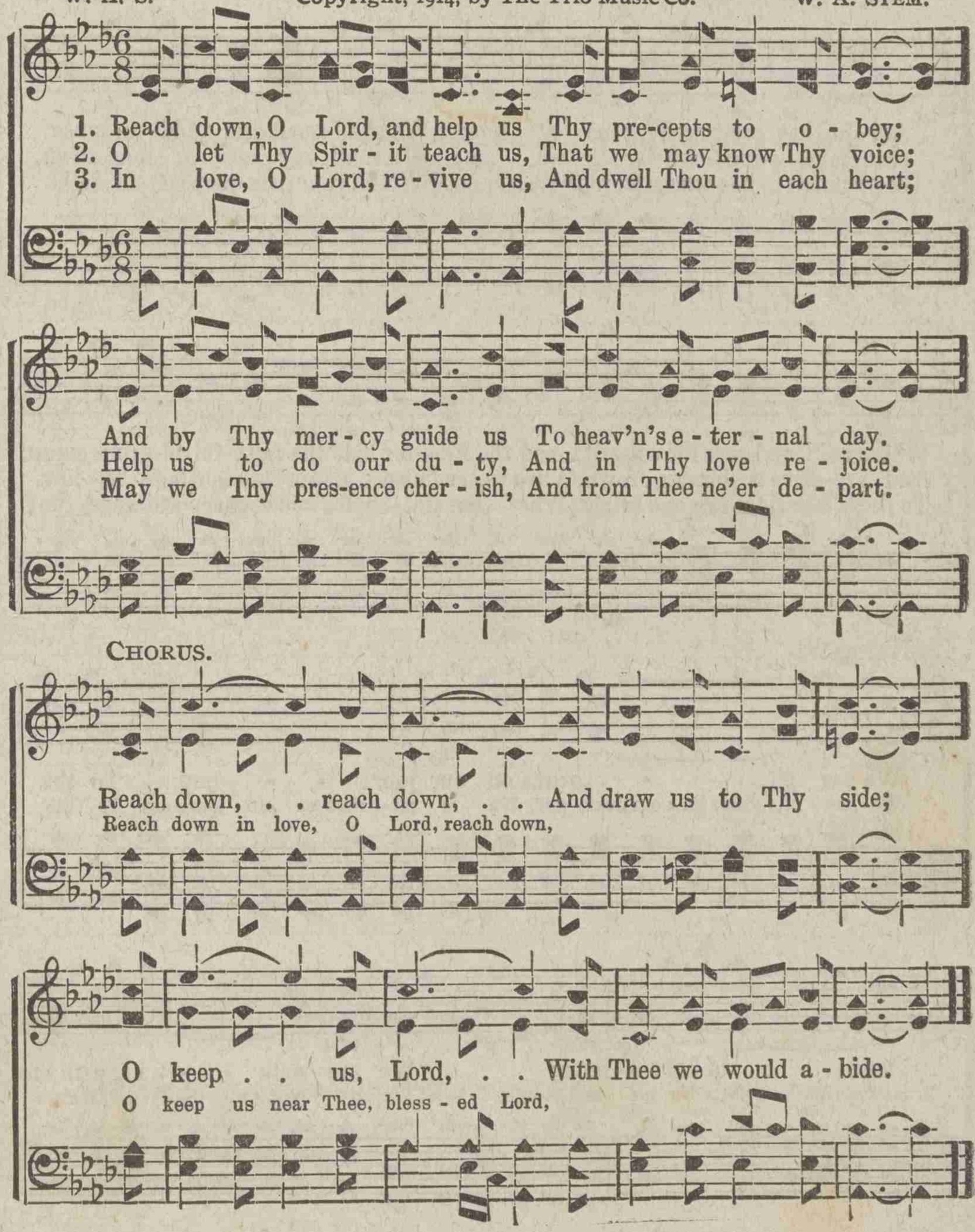
O shall . . we meet, . . And with the Sav - iour reign? .
O shall we meet, O shall we meet,

Shall We Meet Again—Concluded.



105. Reach Down.

W. A. S. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. A. STEM.



106.

Pilgrims.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

L. N. MORRIS. R. J. SANDEFUR.

1. We are pil-grims on the way To the land of end-less day, Where the
2. We are trav-'ling day by day, Trust-ing Je-sus all the way, And the
3. Should the Sav-ior call to-day For your soul to come a-way, Would you

Sav-ior has pre-pared for us a home; We shall reach the gold-en gate,
path is grow-ing bright-er as we go; We shall lay our ar-mor down,
be prepared to hear these words, "Well done"? Would your pass-port be all right

Where our loved ones for us wait, And the Mas-ter bids the faith-ful pil-grims come.
And re-ceive a shin-ing crown, When we've finished all our la-bor here be-low.
To those mansions fair and bright, Where the saints shall dwell in peace while ages run?

REFRAIN.

We are pil - - grims on our jour - - ney To the
We are pil-grims on our jour-ney, We are pil-grims on our jour-ney To the

land..... of light a-bove; We are walk - - ing with the
land of light a-bove, To the land of light a-bove; We are walk-ing with the Sav-ior, We are

Pilgrims—Concluded.

Sav - - ior, Dwell-ing in ..... His pre-cious love.
walk-ing with the Sav - ior, Dwell-ing in, yes, dwell-ing in His precious love. (His precious love.)

107. I Belong to Him.

A. E. LANE. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly.

1. My Sav - ior dear has purchased me Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry;
2. Up - on the cru - el tree He died, And free - ly from His wounded side
3. He gave a cry of bit - ter pain,—The temple's veil was rent in twain,
4. He pleads be - fore the judgment throne, And with no mer - it of my own,

From bond - age He has set me free, And I be-long to Him.
Gushed forth the sac - ri - fi - cial tide, And I be-long to Him.
When for my sin the Lord was slain, And I be-long to Him.
I free - ly trust in Him a - lone, For I be-long to Him.

CHORUS.

I be-long to Him, Yes, I be-long to Him;
yes, I be-long to Him,

My Sav-ior's blood has pur-chased me, And I be-long to Him.

108. Our King Immanuel.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs comes in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean rolls His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped so man - y to ex - cel;
When we see Him in glo - ry, where ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na-tions out of sin and caus - es foes to flee:
He sends the cap-tives, free from chains, all sing - ing on their way:
Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim all join us when we cry:

All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
All hail, our King Im-man - u - el!

CHORUS.

O hon-or His name for-ev - er for what His grace has done;
O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done;

Our King Immanuel.

His might-y love in ev - 'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev'ry heart should dwell, should dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son!

All hail,..... our King Im-man-u - el!
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el, our King Im- - - - man-u - el!

109. Foster.

W. H. Baker. Carroll King.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful Word?
4. Where saints and an-gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - mem-ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'nly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

110.

Sharon's Rose.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my heart;
2. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my soul;
3. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Mak-ing my life so bright;

Like the sun on the hills at morn-ing, All my soul it is now a-
Like a song from the home su - per-nal, Like the sun-light of hope e-
To my soul it has oft - en giv - en Pre-cious glimpses of home and
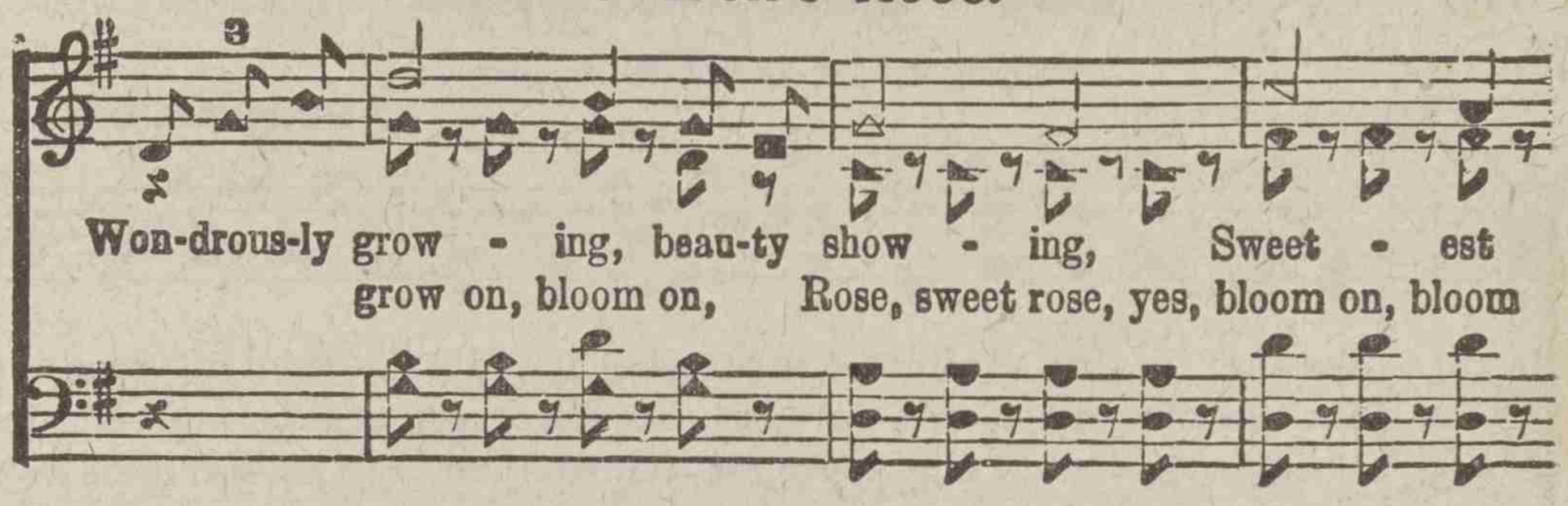
dorn-ing, Fill - ing my days with gladness and comfort, Help-ing to do my
ter - nal, Cheering me on thro' bri - ars and shadows, Keeping me pure and
heav-en, Lightened my heart and banished my tear-drops, Dur-ing the long-drawn
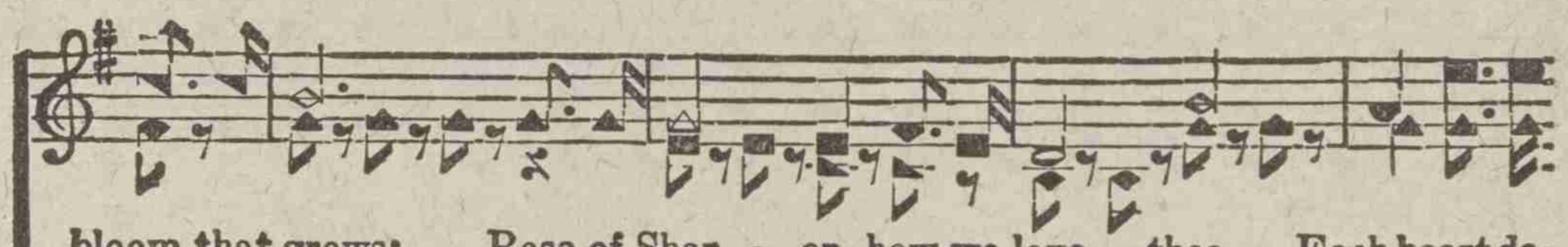
part. 'Tis fair - er than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful
whole. More fragrant than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the won-der - ful
night. More love-ly than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful
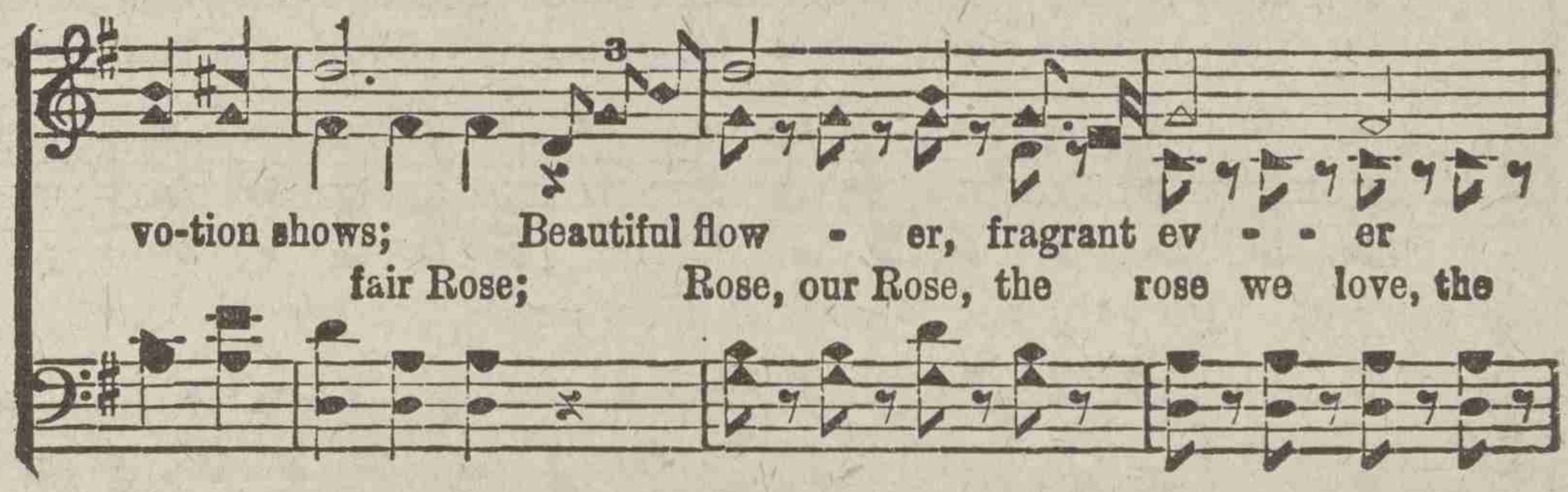
CHORUS.

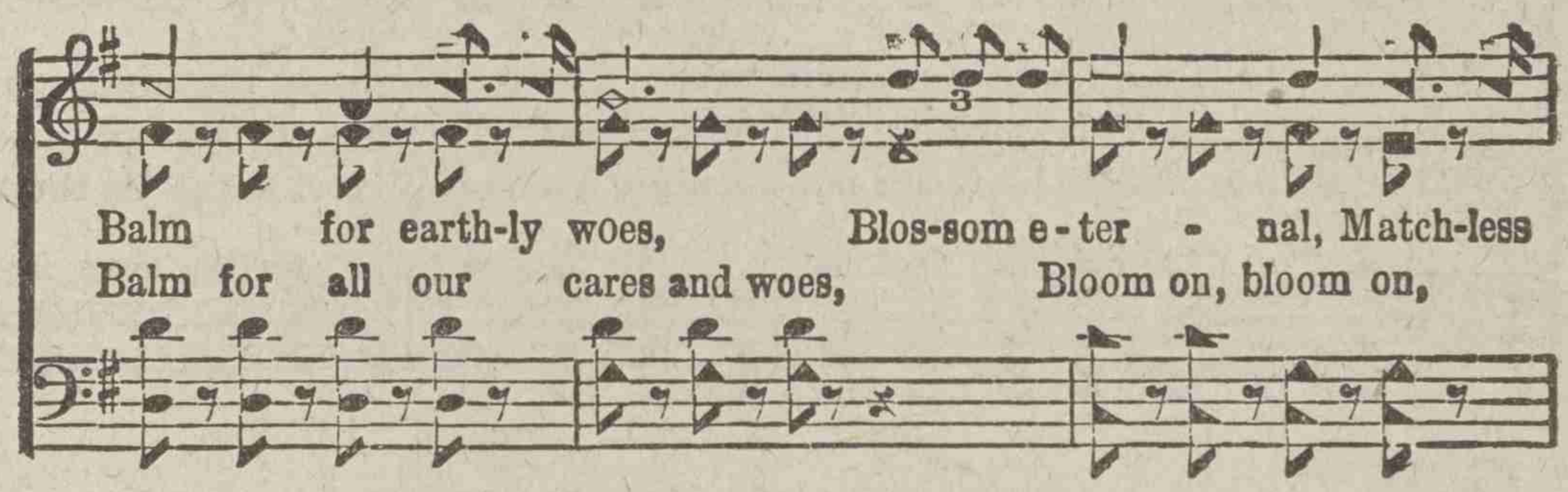
Sharon's Rose. Beau-ti - ful rose, beau-ti - ful rose, Beautiful Sharon's Rose!
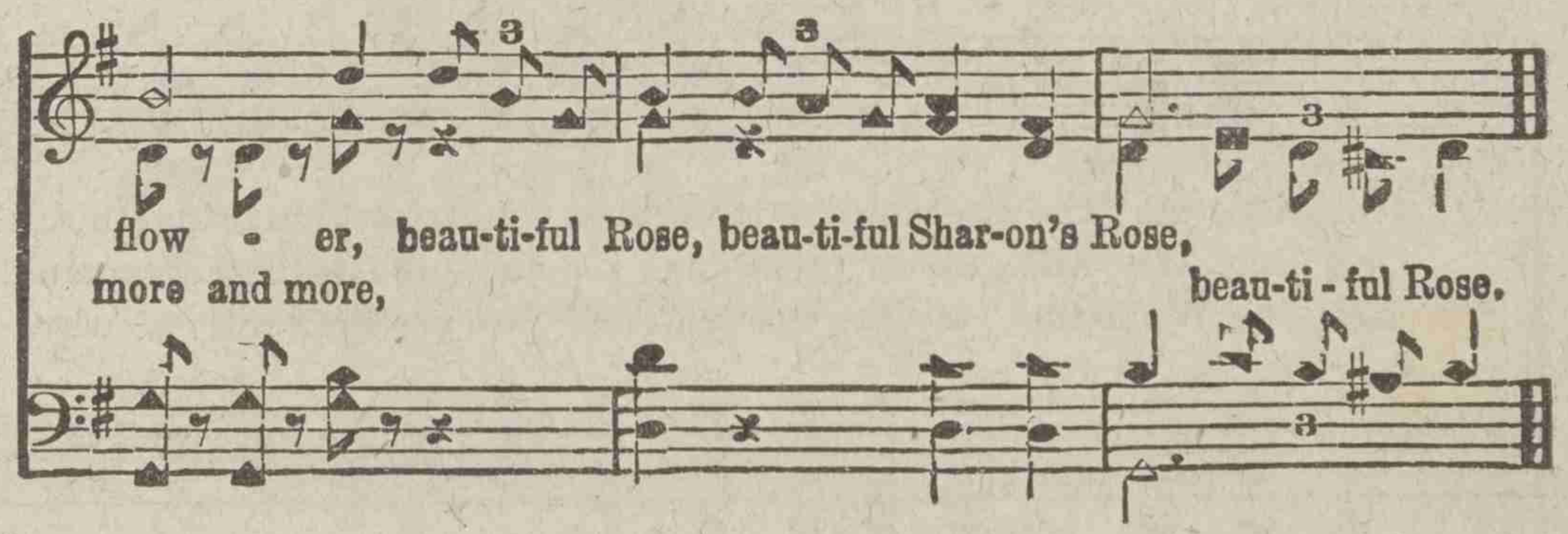
Sharon's Rose.











111.

That Beautiful Home.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

E. REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're pressing, To a Ca-naan of peace and
2. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we've tri - als, Sore temp-ta-tions and self de -
3. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're far - ing, All their faith and their hope we're
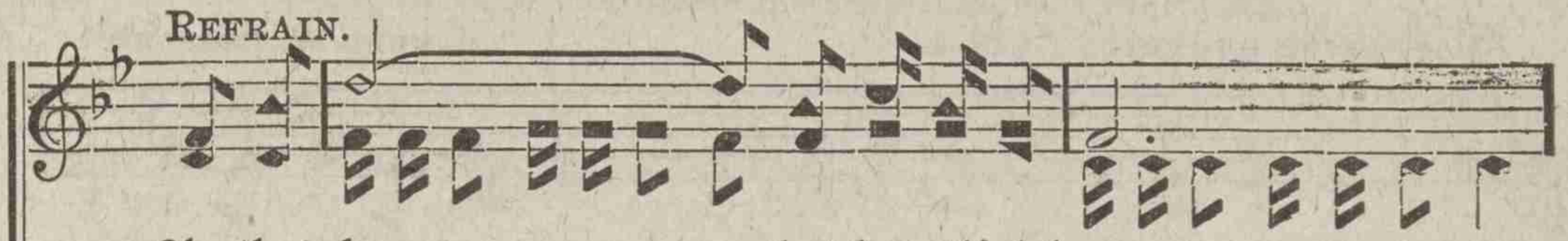
bless- ing; But the re-gion to which we're go-ing is far more blest;
ni - als; Foes of Je- sus our march would hinder, to that bright strand;
shar - ing; And the cit - y o'er Jor-dans riv - er will come some day;

All the treasures of earth and ocean, Could not qui - et the souls com-
But the Lord is our help un - fail-ing, And what- ev - er may be as -
Where there cometh no death nor weeping, Where we'll rest in the Fa-ther's
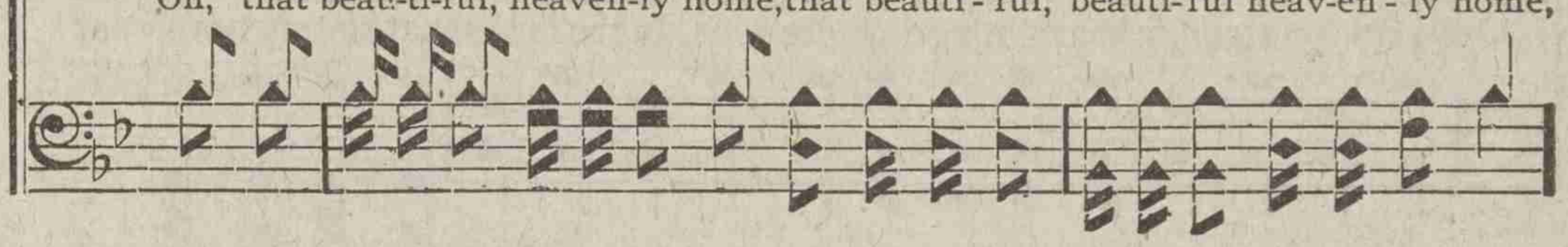
mo- tion, As the seeking for that blest country which bringeth rest.
sail - ing, We will ev - er press on, o - bey-ing His blest command.
keep-ing, While the a - ges, the end- less a - ges shall roll a - way.
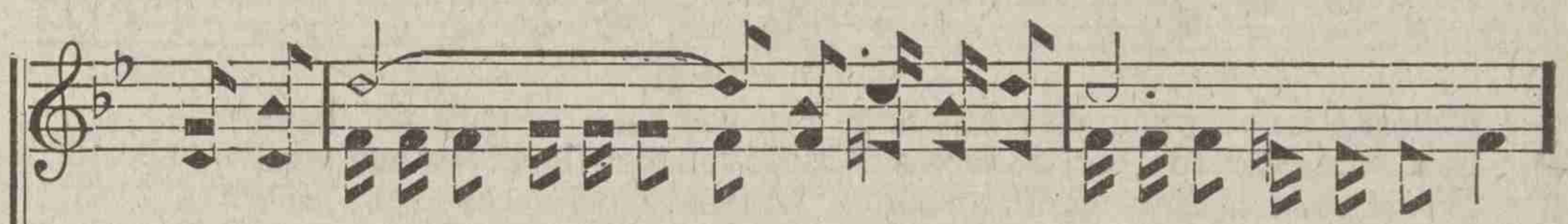
That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.
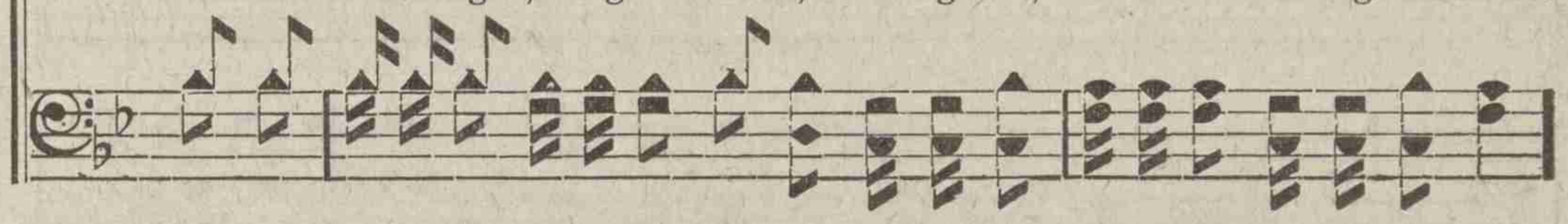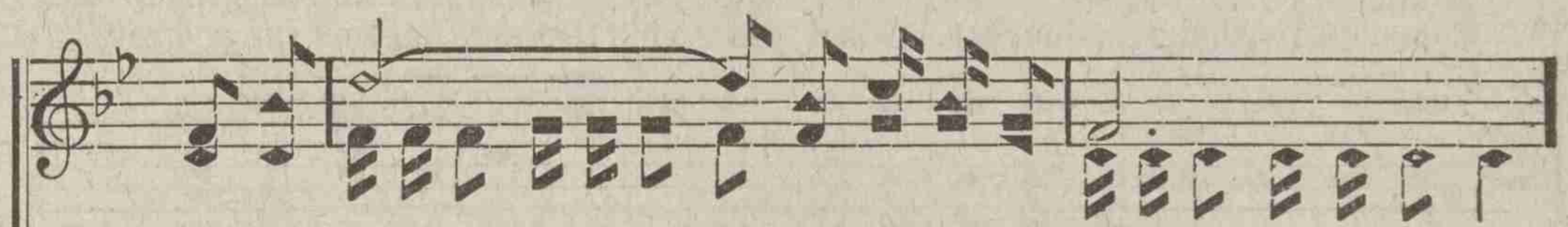


Oh, that home,..... that beautiful home,
Oh, that beau-ti-ful, heaven-ly home, that beauti - ful, beauti-ful heav-en - ly home,
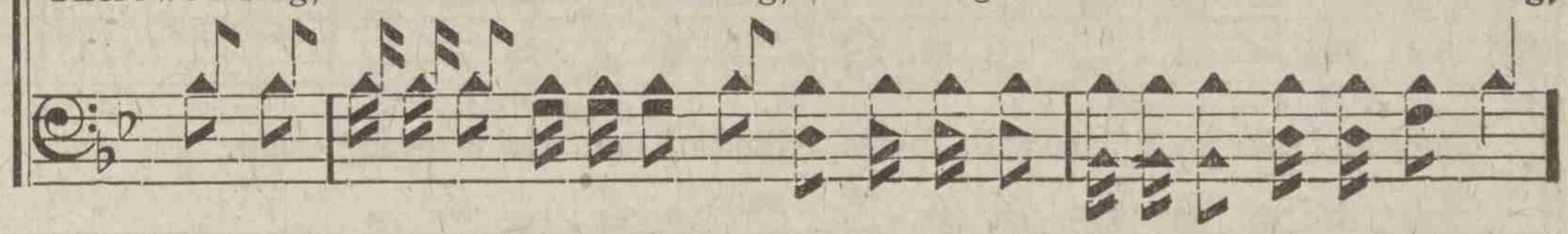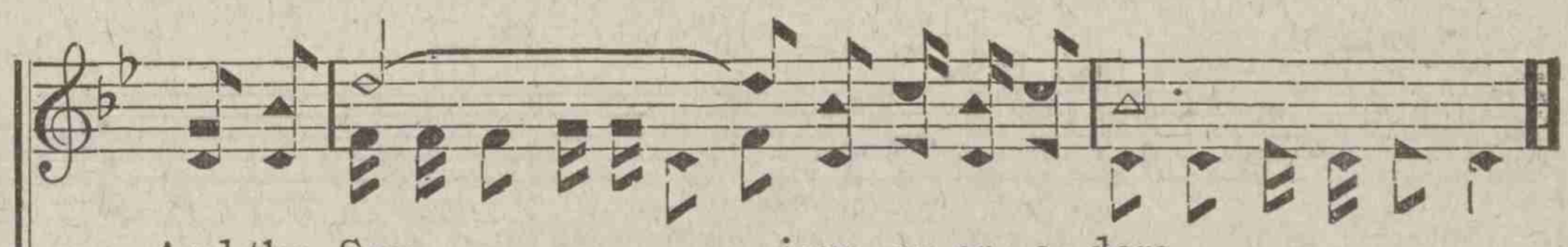




O- ver on..... the ev-ergreen shore!
O - ver on the bright, evergreen shore, the evergreen, wonderful ev- ergreen shore!



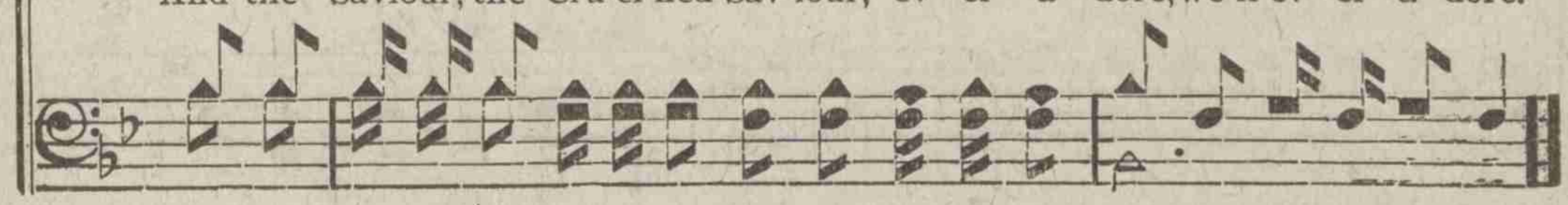


There we'll sing..... around the great throne,
There we'll sing, with the ransom'd we'll sing, around the great throne of our Saviour and King,





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



112. Stand on the Winning Side.

Copyright, 1913, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. Used by per.

KATHARINE ATHERTON GRIMES. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Sounds of bat - tle ring up - on the air, Hosts for war are gath'ring ev'ry-where;
2. Oth - ers wait to see what you will do, Oth - er fates are rest-ing now with you;
3. Would you stand, when fighting days are done, In the ranks that victory have won?

Choose you now whom you will follow, For you have a part to bear.
Can you bear to be a coward? Must you not be strong and true?
Would you join the song of tri-umph At the set-ting of the sun?

Will you with the en - e - my a-bide, Or your heart will bet-ter impulse guide?
Come, forgetting all your worldly pride; Come, and strength your Master will provide;
Come, and with the Saviour cru - ci-fied, Bear vic - to-rious banners far and wide;

Come and take your place with Je-sus, Stand up - on the win-ning side.

CHORUS.

Stand, stand on the winning side, There's work to do;
Stand, stand on the win - ning side, There's work for all to do.

There's work for all to do, and

Stand on the Winning Side—Concluded.

It may be the bat-tle-tide Depends on you.
It may be the bat - tle - tide De-pends on you, on you,
My friend, de-pends on you.

'Tis no time for fearing, Nor for weak despairing, Christ demands your service true;

O hear Him say, "Be not afraid, Whate'er be - tide;
O hear Him say, "Be not a - fraid, What-ev - er may be - tide;
What - ev - er may betide, For

Hearts should nev-er be dismayed That in Me a - bide;
Hearts should nev - er be dis - mayed That in Me here a - bide;
That in Me here a-bide;

Those who stand with Me are always sure to be On the win - ning side."
win-ning, winning side."

113.

Jesus Leads to Victory.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Hark! a call comes ring-ing, News of bat-tle bring-ing;
2. With His ban-ner o'er us, Glo-ry lies be-fore us;
3. Men of ev-'ry na-tion, Men of ev-'ry sta-tion,

Swift-ly it is speeding o-ver land and sea; Rise, ye sol-diers loy-al,
Led by such a Cap-tain, vic-tors we shall be; He will tar-ry near us,
Christ, the Savior, needs you,—listen to His plea; Souls in dark-ness fall-ing,
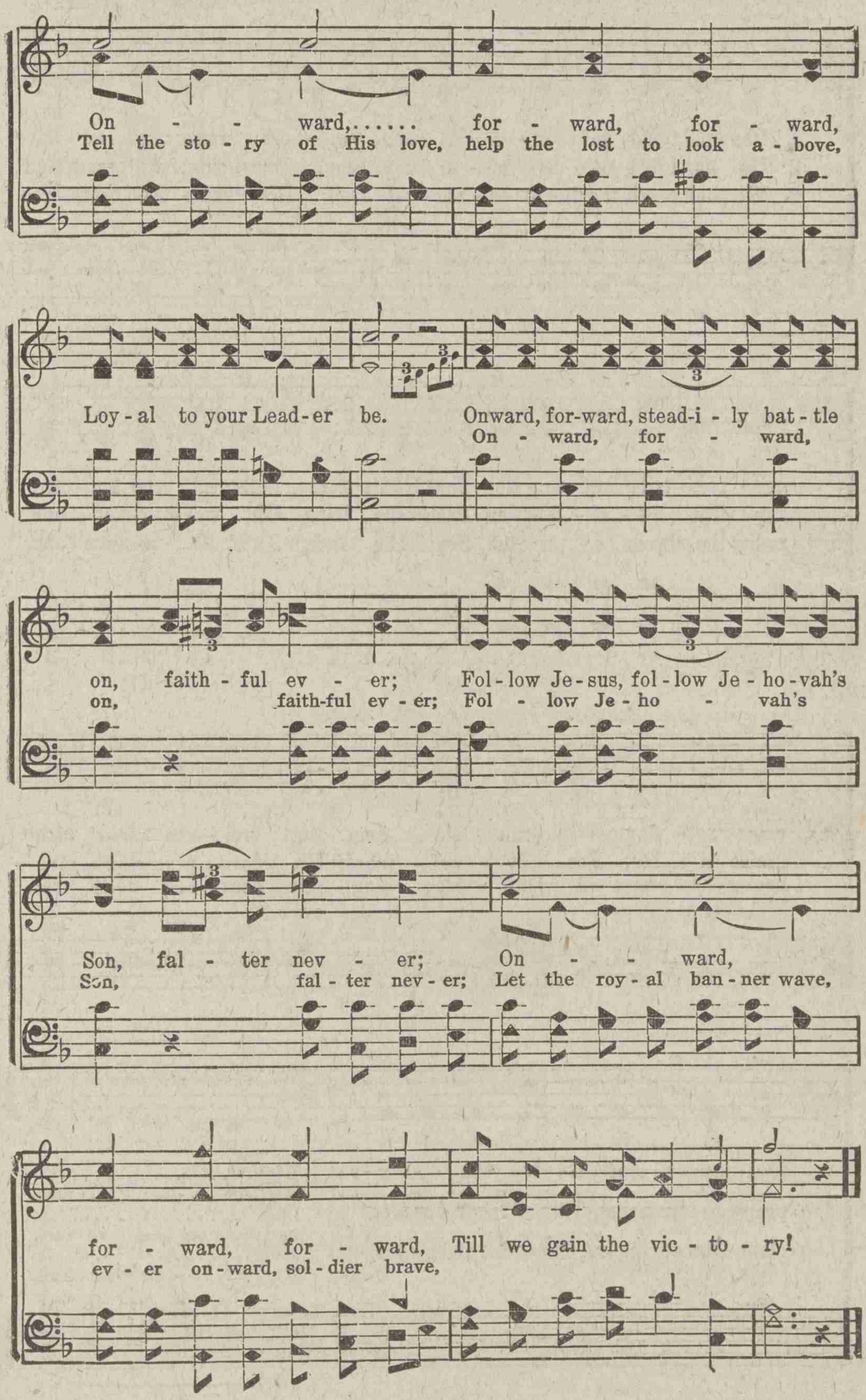
Wave the banner roy-al; God's great Son will lead us on to vic-to-ry.
To protect and cheer us, Till the hosts of e-vil all shall turn and flee.
For your help are call-ing; Come and fight for Je-sus till the world is free.

CHORUS.

Onward, forward, stead-i-ly bat-tle on, faith-ful ev-er;
On-ward, for-ward, on, faith-ful ev-er;

Fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-ho-vah's Son, fal-ter nev-er;
Fol-low Je-ho-vah's Son, fal-ter nev-er;

Jesus Leads to Victory—Concluded.



114. Join in Exultation.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Peo - ple, join in ex - ul - ta - tion, Voi - ces raise; Let ev - 'ry
2. He has bro't us full sal - va - tion, Sing, friends, sing; Fill earth and
3. We shall reach the home su - per - nal By His grace, And, gath-ered

peo - ple, tribe, and na - tion Sing God's praise. Make all the hills and
sky with ju - bi - la - tion, Praise the King. Oh, wor - thy of our
round the throne e - ter - nal, See His face; Then let us give our

vales to - day With mu - sic ring; Let voi - ces soar with
praise is He, For - ev - er - more; His love pro - claim, give
hearts' best praise—A - dor - ing, sing; With heart and voice pro -

joy, more and more, Ex - tol the e - ter - nal King.....
Our King, our e - ter - nal King.
praise to His name, Till all shall our God a - dore.....
All na - tions our God a - dore.
claim Him our choice, Our great and e - ter - nal King.....
Our King, our e - ter - nal King.

Join In Exultation.

CHORUS.

115. The Voice of God.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1915, by the Trio Music Co. MRS. B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. In the sing - ing of the birds a - mong the trees, In the gen - tle whis-per of each pass-ing breeze, We may hear a voice bid-ding us re-joice,—
2. In the cheer - ful shin - ing of the noon-day's sun, And the true re- flec - tion in the night-queen's run, We may see a smile, blessing all the while
3. In the pret - ty flow - ers bloom-ing all a - round, In the pearl - y raindrops fall-ing on the ground, Wisdom great we see,—kind to you and me,

Ca - den - ces of glad - ness from a - bove; 'Tis the voice of Him who gave the birds their song, Him who makes the breez-es soft - ly
Those who, here, would view the bright - er side; 'Tis the smile of Him who gave the sun its light, And who made the moon and stars to
Car - ing for our wants a - long the way; Wis - dom of the One who makes the flow - ers grow, Him who times the start-ing of the

move a - long, Speak - ing to the soul, ask - ing for con - trol
shine by night; Smil - ing on the soul, tak - ing sweet con - trol,
brook-let's flow; World's are in His hands, heed - ing His com-mands,

The Voice of God—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Of our lives, that we may know His love. His voice .... is in the
That in peace with Him we may a - bide.
'Tis the voice of God they all o - bey.
lov - ing voice

breez-es light, His smile..... is in the sunshine bright, Hear His loving voice
gen - tle smile,

bid the world re-joice, Glad - ly sing His prais - es o'er and o'er; His

wis - dom rules the heav'n's above, His mer - cy fills the earth with love
won-drous wis-dom ten - der mer - cy

Give to Him control, He will keep the soul Hap-py in His love for-ev - er - more.

116.

My Friend.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a Friend, a pre - cious Friend in - deed, One who hears me when for help I plead, Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet re - lease
2. I am walk-ing with this Friend each day; Sweetest joy He gives me all the way, Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad with - in,
3. Tho' the foes of earth may try my soul, He will nev - er give to them con - trol; On Him I de - pend, for He is my Friend,—
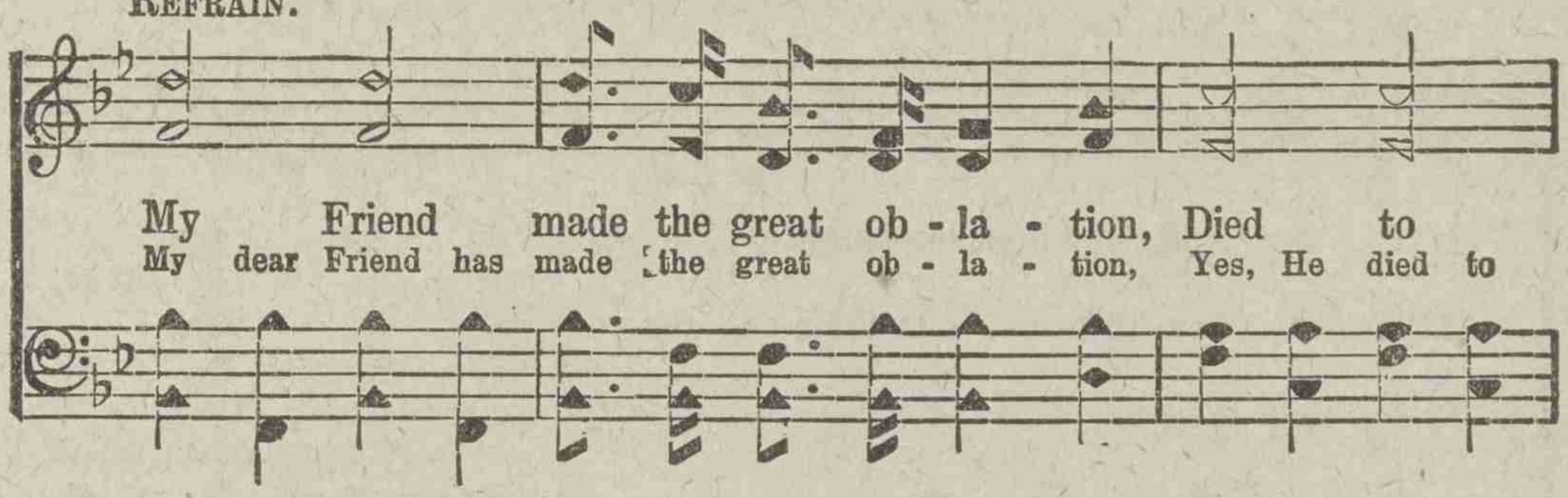
From the bur-dens hard to bear; And I love Him more than all be - side,
Fills my life with love's glad song; When the storms of earth a-round me beat,
This He's prov-en o'er and o'er. When the clouds of grief a - round me rise,
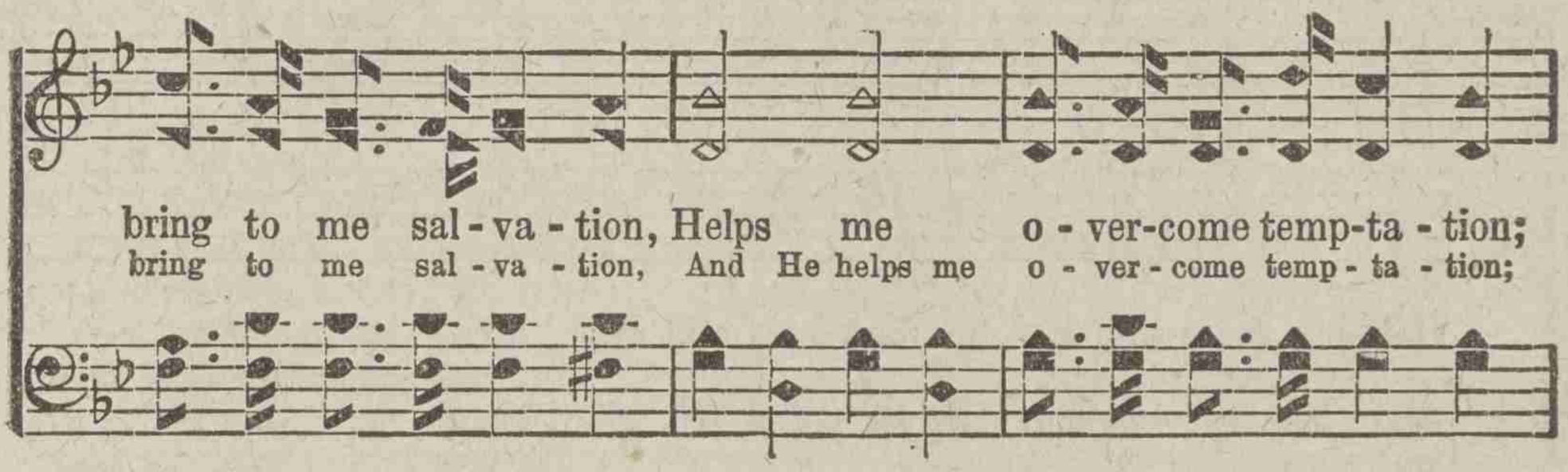
For up - on the rug - ged cross He died, Gave His life for me,
In His arms I find a sure re - treat, Safe from ev - 'ry harm,
Je - sus comes to me, a glad sur - prise, Drives the gloom a - way,
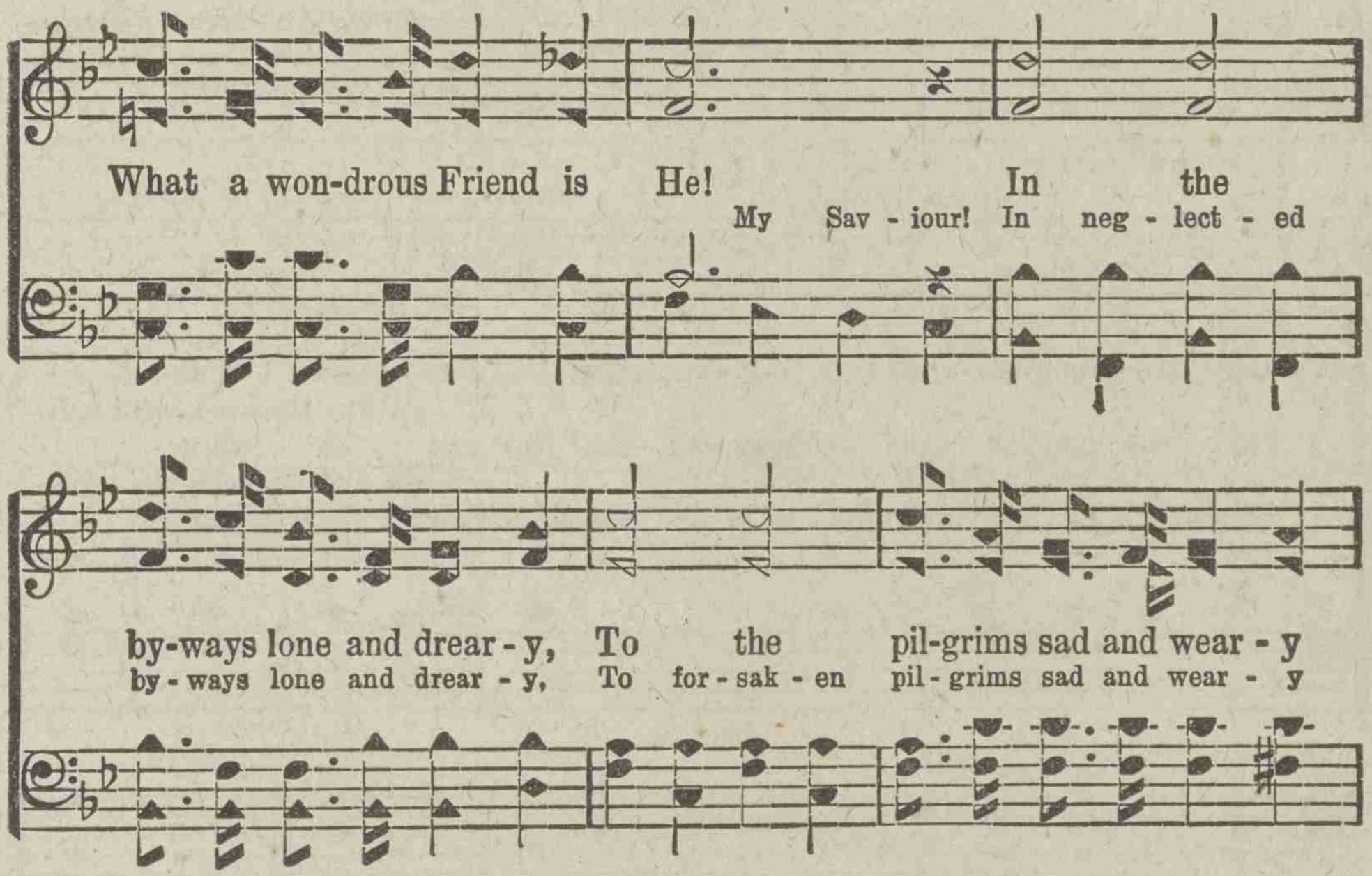
that I might be free, And His pres - ence ev - er share.
free from all a - larm,— I am weak but He is strong.
turns my night to day— I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

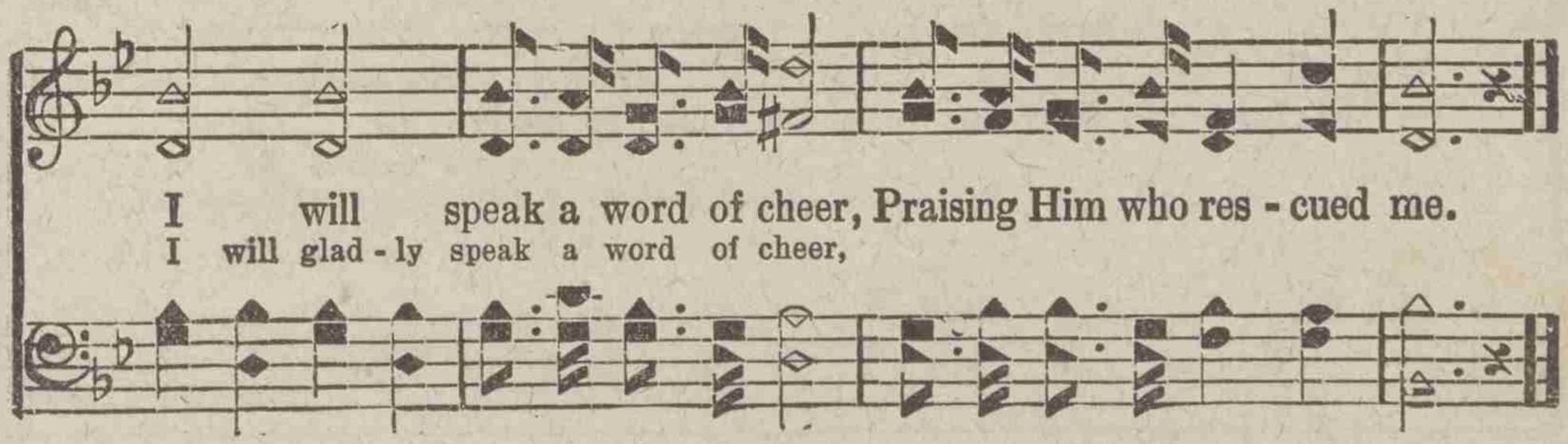
My Friend—Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No. 117. Following On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

Met. ♩ = 96.

1. In the light of Christ our might-y Sav-ior, on we go,
(1) yes, on we go, we go, we go,
2. He is wor-thy of our prais-es, for so good is He,
(2) so good is He, is He, is He,
3. He has made us free and hap-py, so we prize His love,
(3) we prize His love, His love, His love,
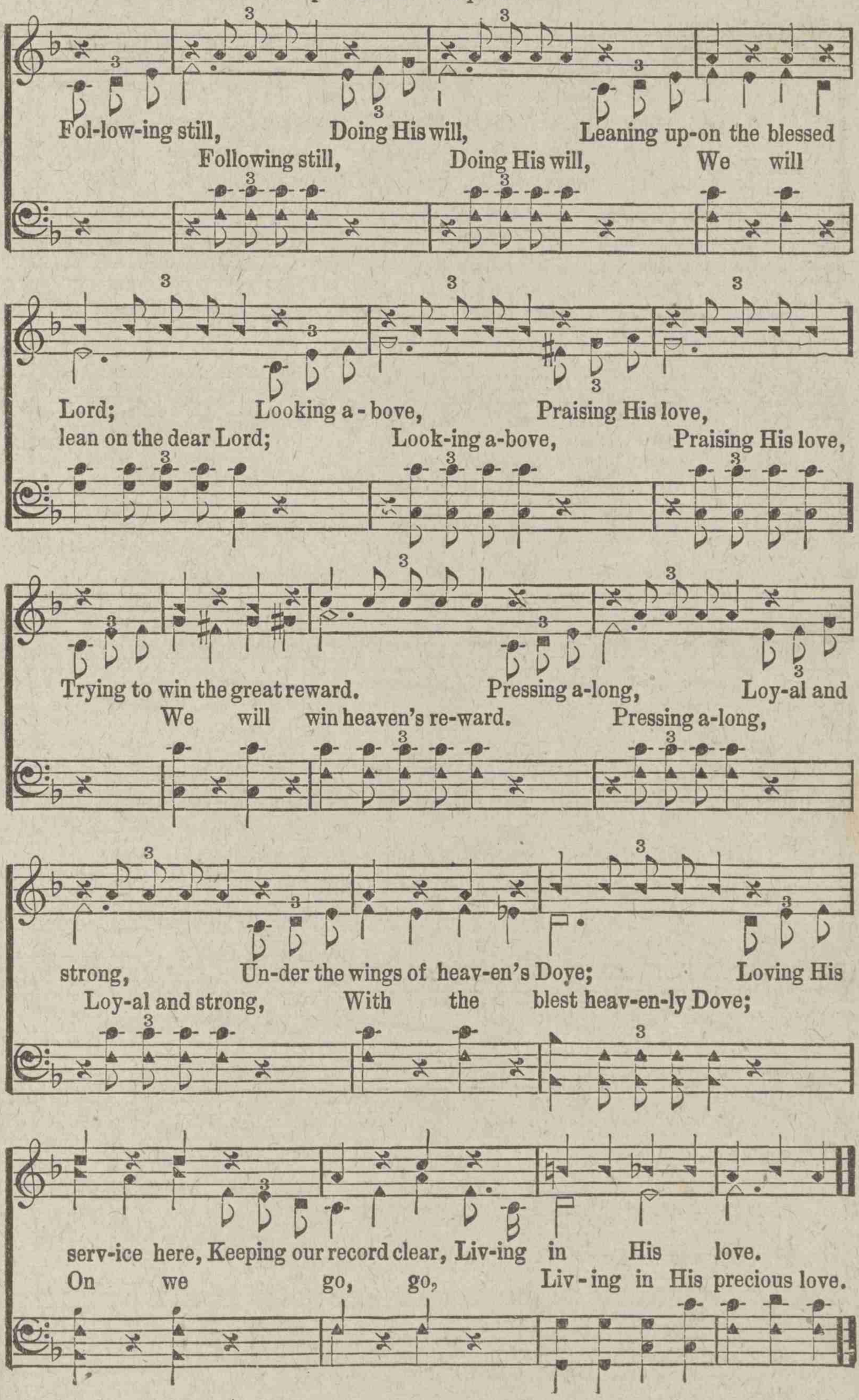
Help-ing those who live in dark-ness still His love to know;
His love to know, to know, to know;
And if we but do His bid-ding He will keep us free;
will keep us free, us free, us free;
And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a-bove.
the world a-bove, a-bove, a-bove,

Till we reach the gold-en cit-y where all care shall end,
all care shall end, shall end, shall end,
He will lead us safe to heav-en, tho' the way be dim,
the way be dim, be dim, be dim,
There with all the saved for-ev-er we shall rest and sing,
shall rest and sing, and sing, and sing,

We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend.
to our dear Friend, dear Friend, dear Friend.
So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him.
we made to Him, to Him, to Him.
In the glo-ry of the Pres-ence of our Lord and King.
our Lord and King, and King, and King.

Following On.

CHORUS. *The Alto must predominate in power.*



118.

What a Precious Friend!

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by the Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, how great the love of my Sav - ior and King!
2. He is safe - ly lead - ing a num - ber - less throng,
3. Ev - 'ry knee shall bend to this won - der - ful King;

Accomp. lightly.

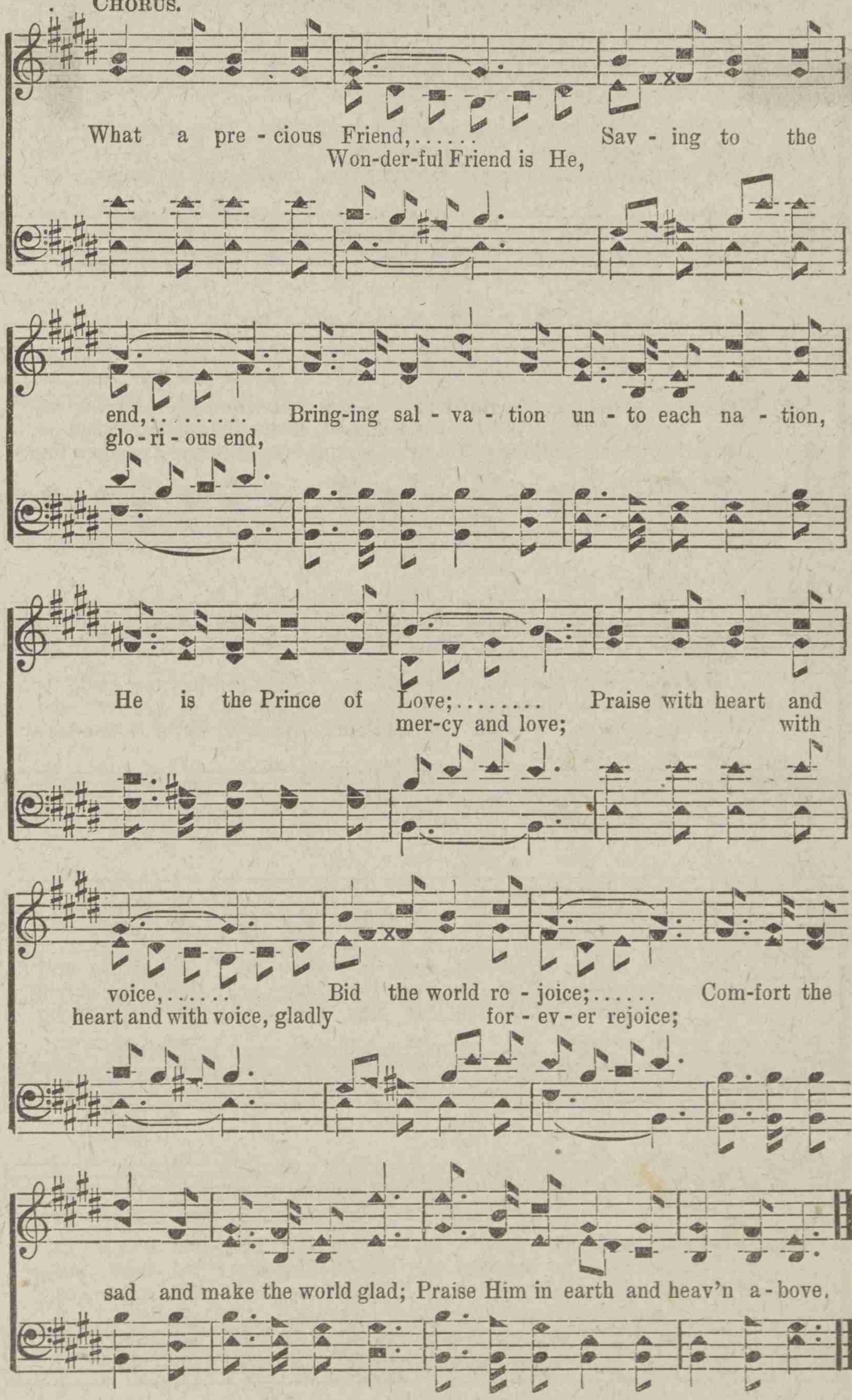
Praise to Him with glad-ness for - ev - er I'll sing;.....
for - ev - er I'll sing;
O - ver - com - ing dai - ly the pow - ers of wrong,.....
sor - row and wrong.
Count - less tongues His prais - es with glad - ness shall sing; .....
for - ev - er shall sing;

He de - vised re - demp-tion's all - won - der - ful plan;....
Fill - ing lives and na-tions with won - der - ful joy; ....
King - doms of man soon - er or lat - er must fall; ....

What a pre - cious Friend to the sons of man!
Prais - es should the hearts of the world em - ploy.
But for - ev - er Je - sus is Lord of all.

What a Precious Friend—Concluded.

CHORUS.



119.

Onward.

B. B. E. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. There's a bat - tle rag - ing o'er the land; Ev - 'ry soul en - gag - ing,
2. Let us nev - er fal - ter, day nor night, Nor our tac - tics al - ter
3. On - ward with the sto - ry, Grace is free; Give to Christ the glo - ry,

take your stand In the ranks of Je - sus; He from sor-row frees us,
in the fight; Faith in Je - sus found-ed, Keeps the soul sur-round-ed,
faith - ful be; Fill - ing well your sta - tion, Cap-ture ev - 'ry na - tion

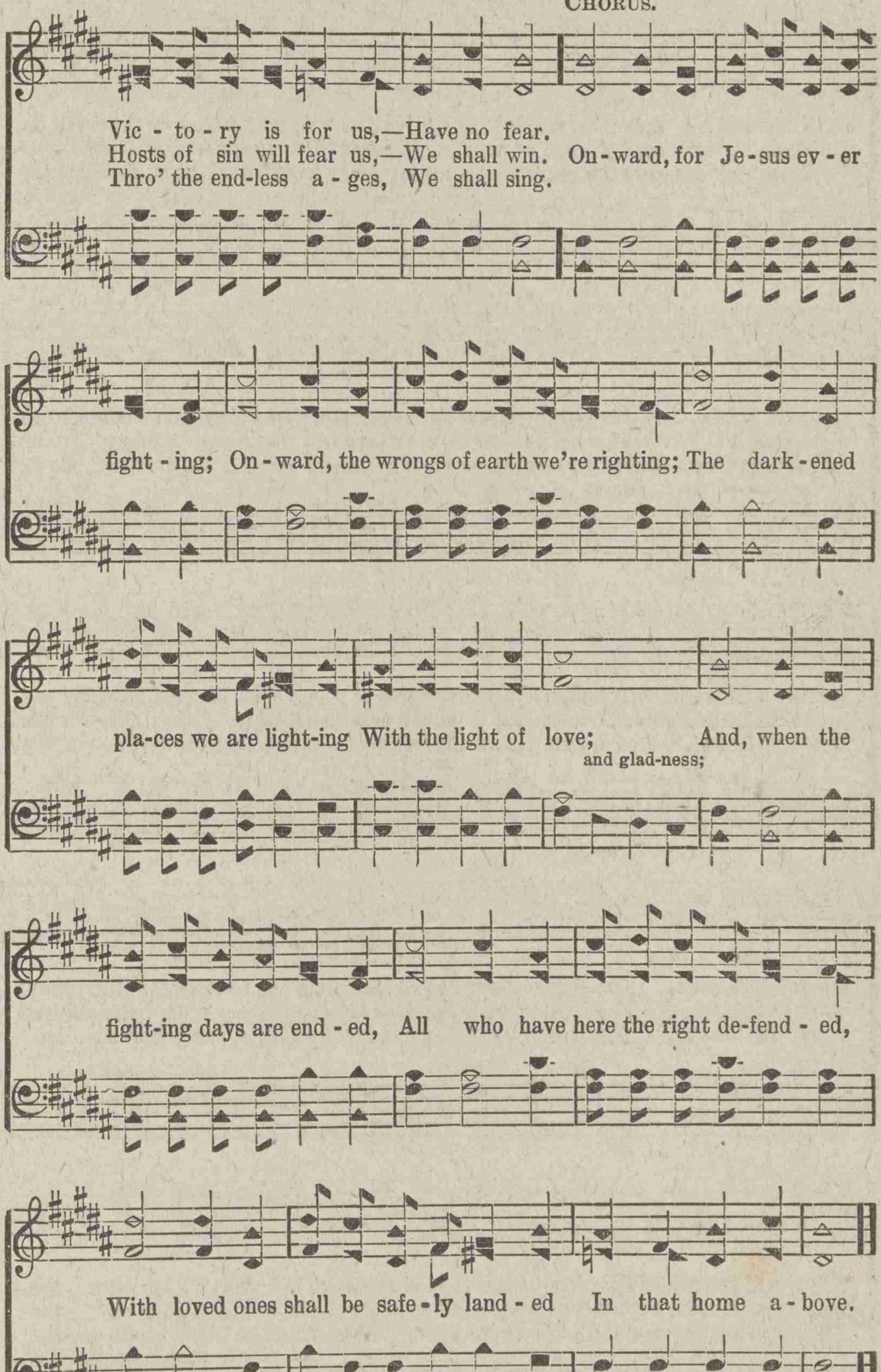
And should e - vil seize us, He is near: He'll pro-tect and guide us
And 't will heal the wounded Life from sin: Think not of sur - ren - der,—
With the great sal-va - tion Of our King: When all wrong is ban-ished

safe from harm; Walk - ing close be - side us, His strong arm
we are strong,—With our great De - fend - er fight the wrong.
by our throng, And the foe has van - ished, Vic - t'ry's song,

Breaks the walls be - fore us,— With His ban - ner o'er us,
He is ev - er near us, With His love to cheer us,—
With the saints and sa - ges, Where no bat - tle rag - es,

Onward—Concluded.

CHORUS.



120. Away to the Harvest Field.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. WORDS AND MUSIC. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Unto the fields where the grain is waiting Wet with the sweet morning dew Haste while the
2. Unto the fields where the sun of noonday Shines with a glorious light, Haste with your
3. Unto the fields where the grain is bending Swept by the soft evening breeze, Haste and the

day still is new, See there is much you can do, Ye sleepers wake from your dreaming, Do not
sickles so bright Take up your task with your might, Ye laggards rouse from your idling, Do not
last moments seize, Rouse from your sloth and your ease, Ye idlers, en - ter the harv-est, Do not

waste all the bright early hours, Go swiftly forth to the golden harvest, Rise from your
waste all the fair golden hours, Haste to the fields where the scythes are swinging, Oth-ers the
waste all the swift fleeting hours, Go swiftly forth in the lenght'ning shadows, Low in the

dreams with the sun, The Master needs you, He is calling you to work for Him today;
work have begun, The Master needs you, He would wake you from your day-dreams of delight;
west sinks the sun, The Master needs you and he bids you if you, wait to count the cost,

Why will you grieve Him, drowsing while the precious moments slip away? Then off to the
His harvest must be gathered ere the falling of the shades of night, Then off to the
The ripe sheaves left ungathered on the night clad plain will all be lost, Then off to the

Away to the Harvest Field,

reaping, the Mas-ter is keep-ing, The wages of the toilers till the day is done.

CHORUS.

{ Then come ye reapers, see how the grain like pale gold is gleaming, Come ye reapers
{ Then come ye reapers, work while the sun in full strength is glowing, Come ye reapers,

the harvest-tide is no time for dreaming, With sick-les keen and read-y, haste ye a-way,
where bending sheaves a rich yield

Work while the morning the scene adorning, Brightens to full perfect day; are showing

Stay not thy hand until the daylight is gone, The Master of the harvest then will say "Well done."

121.

Beautiful City.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAS. W. ACUFF. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. My Sav - ior has gone a blest home to pre-pare, That I its great
2. In yon - der bright cit-y are mansions so fair, Oh, won-der - ful
3. The streets of that cit - y are all paved with gold, Its beau-ty and
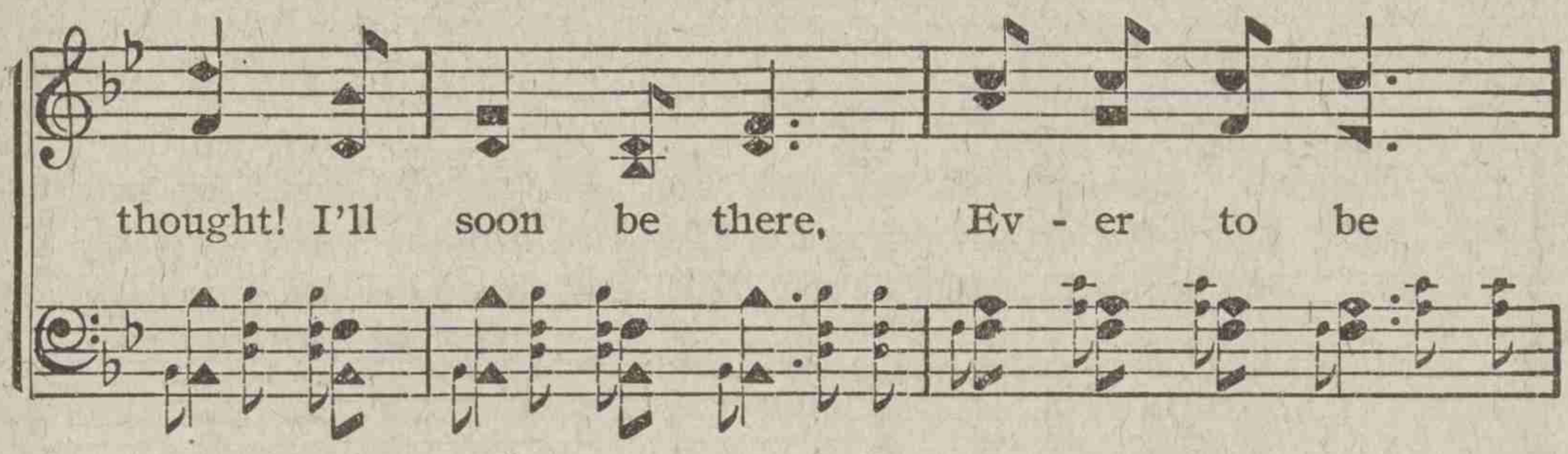
glo - ry may ev - er share; And with the re-deemed ones be
tho't that, I'll soon be there! With all of the ran-somed I'll
gran-deur has ne'er been told; I'm long-ing its glo - ry and

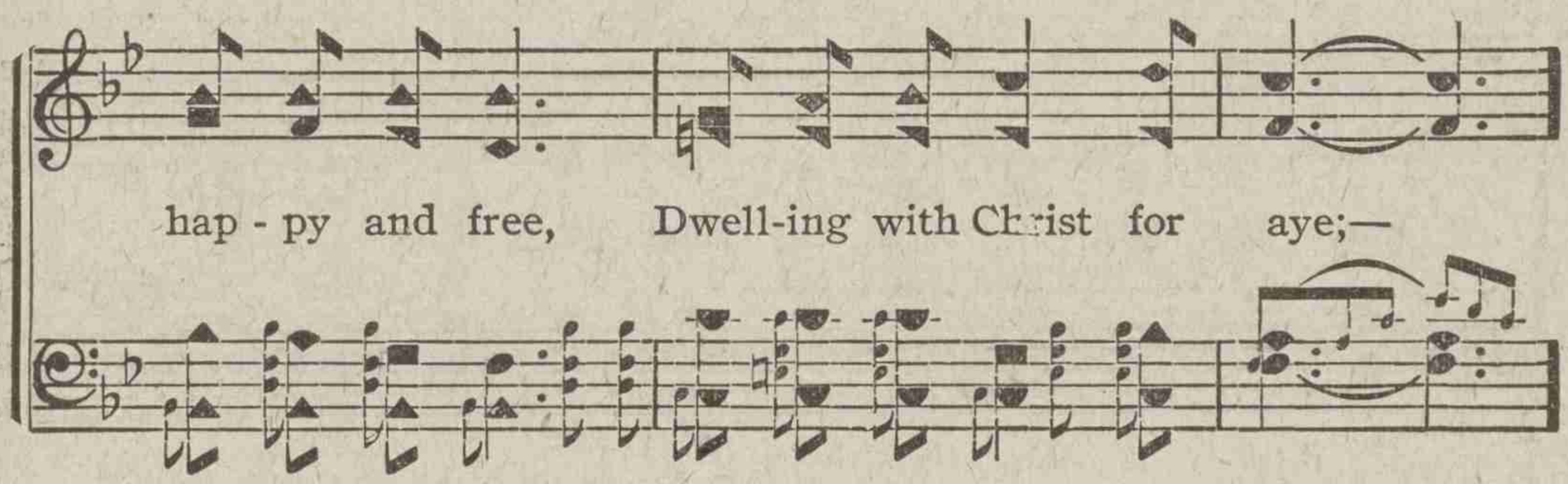
hap - py and free, For - ev - er with Je - sus I there shall be.
ev - er-more sing Ho - san - nas to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
splendor to see, And dwell there with Christ thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

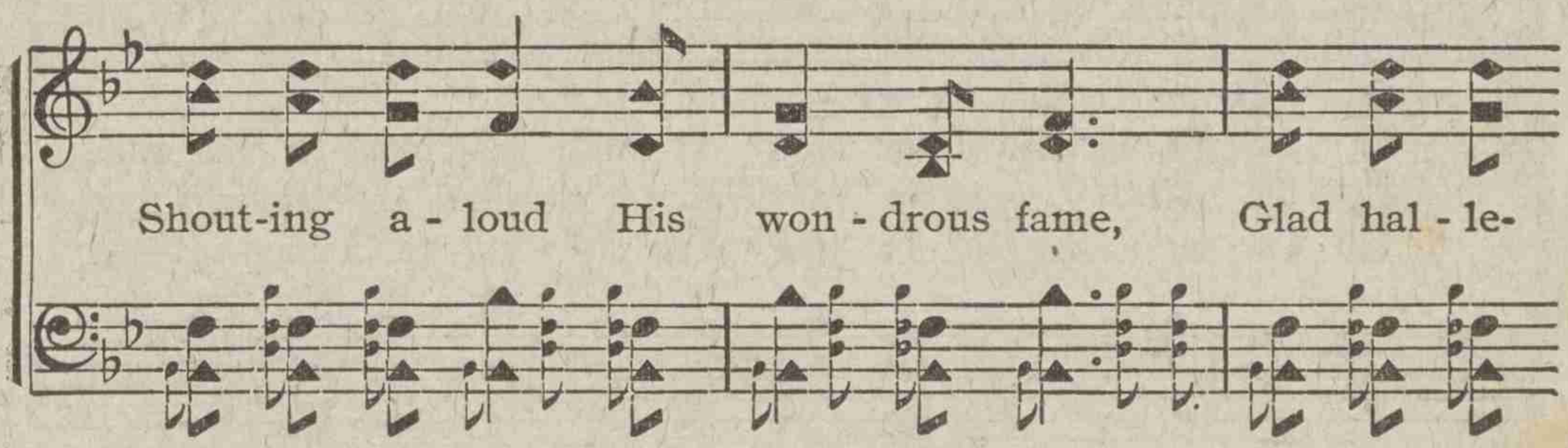
CHORUS.
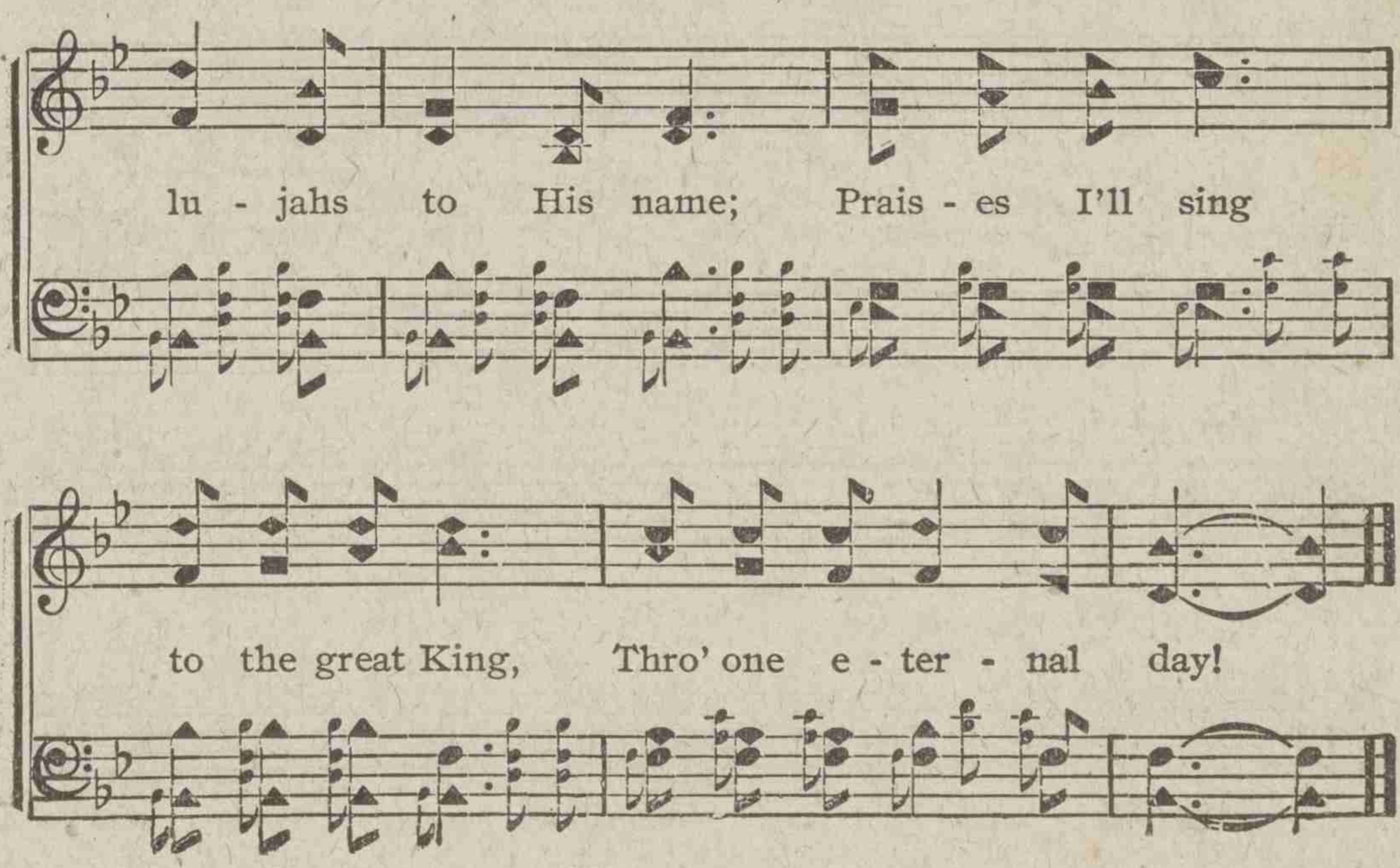
Beau - ti - ful cit - y, bright and fair! Won - der - ful

Beautiful City—Concluded.









122.

Ring out the Message.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There's a mes-sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad,
2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place,
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day,

Ring it out, Ring it out;
Ring it out, Ring it out;

It will give them cour-age new, It will help them to be true,
Help the need - y ones to know Him from whom all bless-ings flow,
Till the sin - ful world be won For Je - ho - vah's migh-ty Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out.
Ring it out, Ring it out,

CHORUS.

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way,
Ring out the word o'er.

Ring Out the Message.

Mes - sage di - vine! send it to - day;
land and sea, Still

Let it cheer the lost and those in
far from Je - sus ma - ny live in sin and

doubt, darkness and doubt; Mer-ri - ly ring, won-der-ful news,
doubt, Ring out the news that

Making men free, hap-py and free, Ring, ring,
makes men free, To all the lost of

ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out.
ring it out.
ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out.

123. The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

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

The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to hear it,
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun-da-tions,
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are blending,

And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell.

Copyright, 1905, by Emmett S. Dean.

The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

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

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

124.

He is the Light.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. We sing of Him who bright-ens all the way, And whose glory is e-
2. We sing of Him whose joy-ous prais-es now Fill the sky with ju-bi-
3. We sing of Christ—Je-ho-vah's on-ly Son, Who has torn our bonds a-

ter-nal; The Light that shines un-to the per-fect day, The Light of
la-tion; We sing of Him to whom the na-tions bow In hum-ble
sun-der; And who, by all the bat-tles He has won, Has filled the

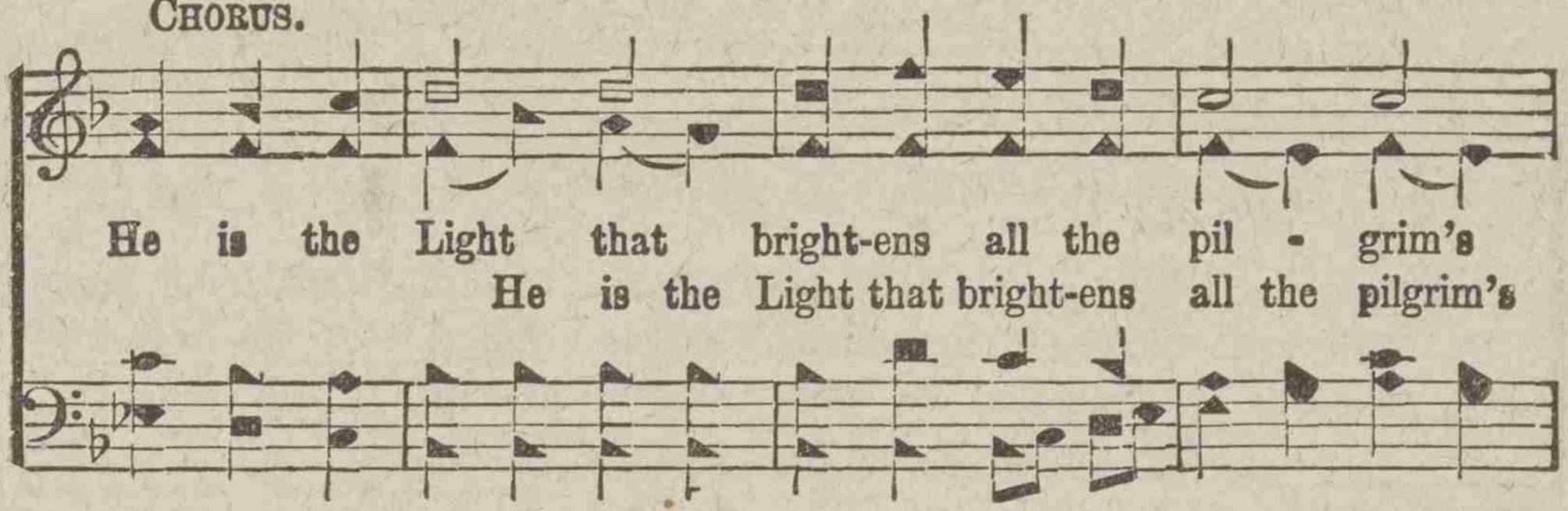
love su-per-nal. Our King, our God, our Hope thro' all the years,
ad-o-ra-tion. The King of kings, the Lead-er of the world,
world with won-der! He is the Light of all the hu-man race,

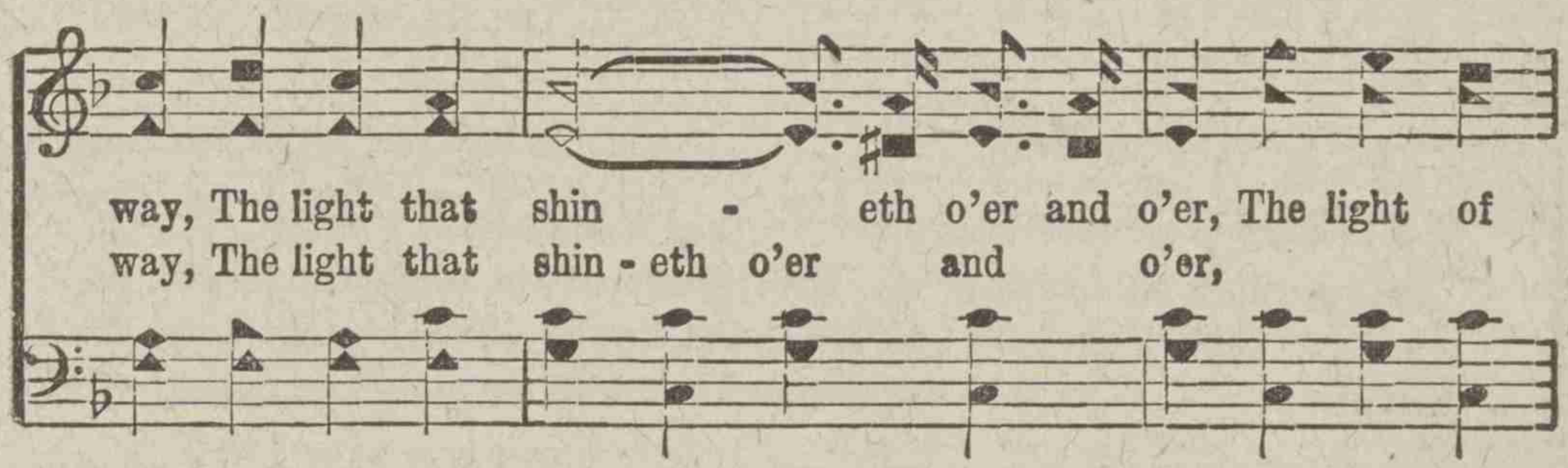
And our Joy and Con-so-la-tion; The Light of a-ges gone, of
Who of cease-less praise is wor-thy; He bright-ens land and sea—the
And the Light of saints in glo-ry, The Light of a-ges gone, of

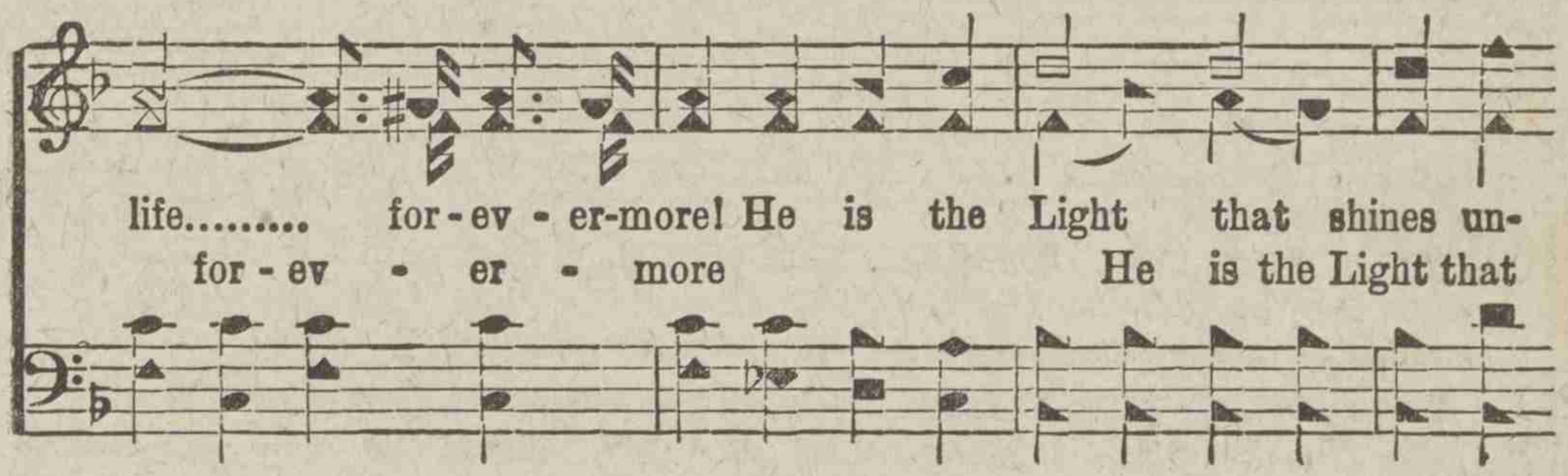
a-ges com-ing on, The Light for-ev-er-more!
Light of earth is He— The Light for-ev-er-more!
a-ges com-ing on, The Light for-ev-er-more!

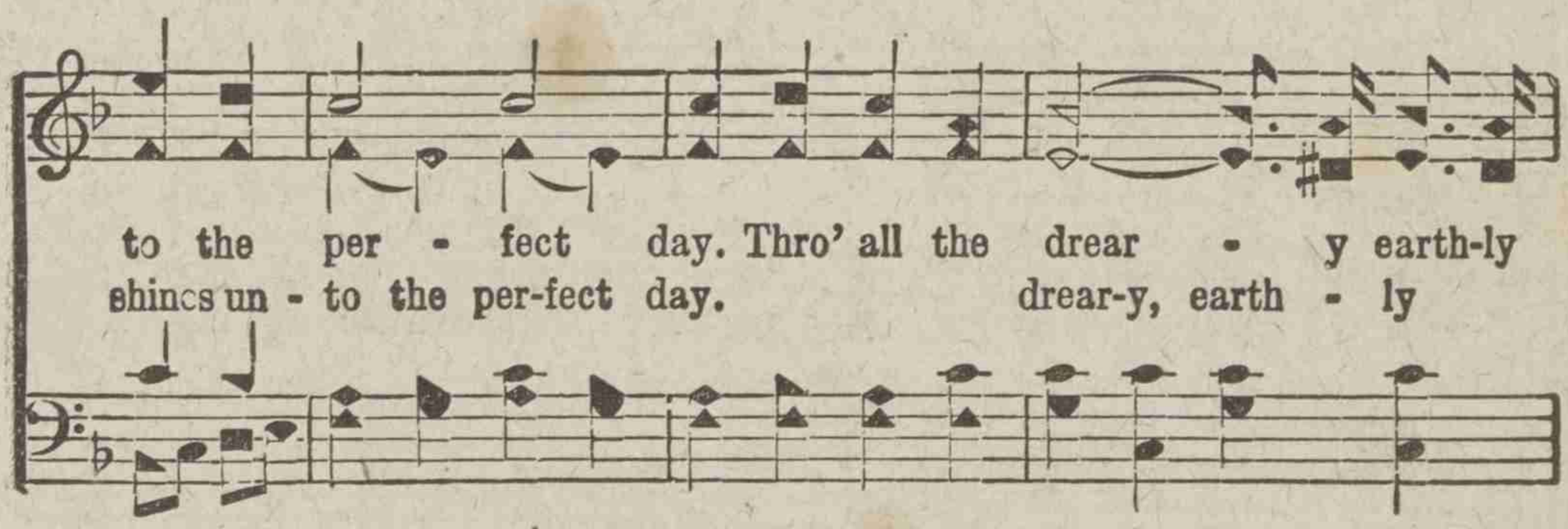
He is the Light.
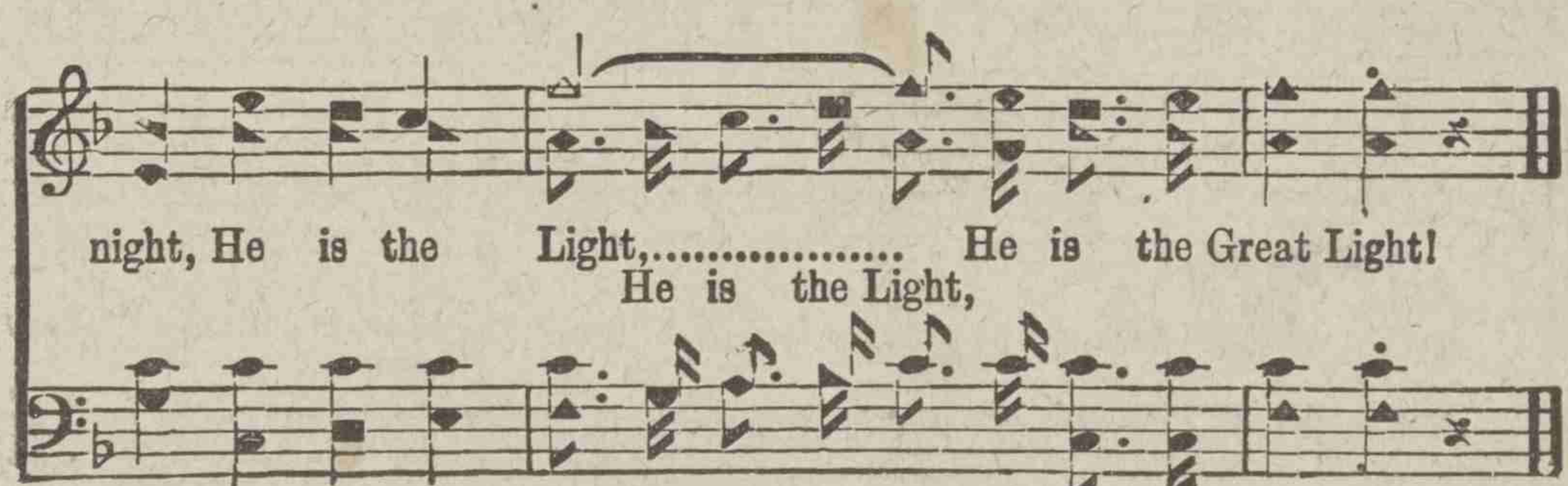
CHORUS.











125. Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. S. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. G. W. Sebren.

1. There is a heav - en - ly land, There is a beau - ti-ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil - grim-age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere, The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause have we to be sad, For

com - eth noth-ing to cause de - spair; And with a won-der-ful flight, We'll
road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's won-der-ful love, We'll
Christ, our ev - er - y sor - row shares; There with the glo-ri-fied throng, We'll

reach a no - bler height, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
reach the cit - y a - bove, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
sing a beau-ti - ful song, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

CHORUS.

Be - hold a beck-on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In
heav'n we'll ne-ver know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau-ti - ful street, Blest

Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.

thought, so won-drous-ly sweet, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

126. Over Where the Angels Sing.

Chas. A. Tipton. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Joseph E. Schoate.

1. There's a man-sion bright and fair, O - ver where the an-gels sing;
2. There our bless - ed Lord we'll see, O - ver where the an-gels sing;
3. We are near-ing now that shore, O - ver where the an-gels sing;

an - gels sing;

And the saved are free from care, O - ver where the an - gels sing.
And with Him for - ev - er be, O - ver where the an - gels sing.
There to dwell for - ev - er - more, O - ver where the an - gels sing.

an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

We will join the glad u - nit - ed band, When we reach that happy promised land,

And we'll praise our Lord and King, O - ver where the an - gels sing.

an - gels sing.

127. We're Marching On.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY F. L. EILAND.
THIS ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

1. We are marching on,..... we are marching on,.....
2. To the E-den clime,..... to the sun-ny shore,.....
3. To the home so bright,..... to the home so fair,.....

(1) We are marching on, we are marching on,

To the land of light,..... to the land of love,.....
To the hap-py place.....where the Savior dwells,.....
To the home pre-pared..... for the pil-grim band,.... .....

To the land of light, to the land of love,

We are marching on;.....Where the an-gels wait,.....

We are marching on; Where the an-gels wait,

at the gold-en gate,..... To conduct us there,..... .....

at the gold-en gate, To conduct us there,

to a man-sion fair;..... We are marching on.....

to a man-sion fair; We are march-ing on, we are marching on.

We Are Marching On—Concluded.

CHORUS.

128. We Shall All Be Gathered In.

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

Copyright, 1904, by The Trio Music Co.

WM. D. EVRIDGE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

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

We shall all be gath-ered in;

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

We shall all be gath-ered in.

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

We shall all be gathered in.

Quartets for Male Voices.

129. Thy Love is What I Need.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.
THIS ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. R. **James Rowe.**

Slowly.

1. I have wandered far from Thee, Lord, And am sore distressed in - deed;
2. Oft-en Thou didst try to cheer me, But, too weak was I to heed;
3. All my wand'rings now are o - ver, Sin no more my soul shall lead;

Whis-per com-fort now to me, Lord, For Thy love is what I need.
Now I know—O Sav-ior, hear me—That Thy love is what I need.
Take me, Thou E - ter - nal Lov - er, For Thy love is what I need.

CHORUS.

Yes, Thy love is what I need, Lord, Here, a pen - i - tent I plead;

Place Thy lov-ing arms a - round me;—Oh, Thy love is what I need.

130.

Down With Rum.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Emmett S. Dean.

1. We're a band of loy - al tem-p'rance sol - diers; For the right we mean to al - ways stand; We are go - ing out to fight this
2. We are not a-shamed to show our col - ors, Not a- fraid to bear the sword and shield; We will nev - er fal - ter, nev - er
3. Right at length o'er wrong will sure - ly tri - umph; Crowned with glo - ry then we all shall be, And our homes and loved ones and our

REFRAIN.

e - vil Which is spreading ru - in in our land.
wa - ver, Till the foe be driv - en from the field. Down with rum (yes),
coun - try From this aw - ful e - vil will be free.

down with rum; Mothers' hearts are bleeding, Chil-dren bread are need - ing;

Down with rum (yes), down with rum, Down, down, down with rum.

Down with rum, yes, down with rum.

No. 131. They're After Him.

(TEMPERANCE.)

Rev. W. C. Poole.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The liq - uor deal - er once was boss, He nev - er knew de - feat or loss,
2. The "female" of the spe-cies takes Her dead-ly weap-ons and she makes
3. The gro - cer who is yet un-paid By drink-ers who their cash have laid
4. The children and the grown men strong Are aft - er him with all his wrong;
5. The press is turn-ing 'round at last, It's bringing to the time quite fast
6. The big U. S. with all its might Is aft - er him—O what a sight!

But now at last the day has come When he is get-ting on the bum.
Him run to hide him - self in shame To own his work, his deeds and name.
On bars to fill the keep-er's till, Are aft - er him with might and will.
In time of need he has no friend, Ex-cept for pay, who will de-fend.
When pa - pers will no more de - fend A cause un - wor-thy of a friend.
The pol - i - ti-cians join in glee To be right in the vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

They're aft - er him, They're aft - er him, Ev - 'ry-where they're aft - er him;

His day is done, He's on the run, Ev-'ry-where they're aft - er him.

132. The Sea of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. R. C. B. Rose C. Brittain.

1. We're launched up-on the wa-ters wide, We're sailing to the oth-er side;
2. The night is dark, the waves roll high, The sea it seems must reach the sky;
3. The Lord has said He'd safe-ly guide, And in His prom-ise we a-bide;

rit.

Our ship is strong, our Pi-lot sure, In Christ our Lord we are se-cure.
A wel-come gleam we see a-far,—The light of love, our Guid-ing Star.
When we have reached the brighter shore, We'll praise His love for-ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Our ship is strong,..... our Pi-lot sure,..... In Christ our
Our ship is strong, our Pi-lot sure,

Lord..... we are se-cure;..... When we have reached.....
In Christ our Lord we are secure; When we have reached
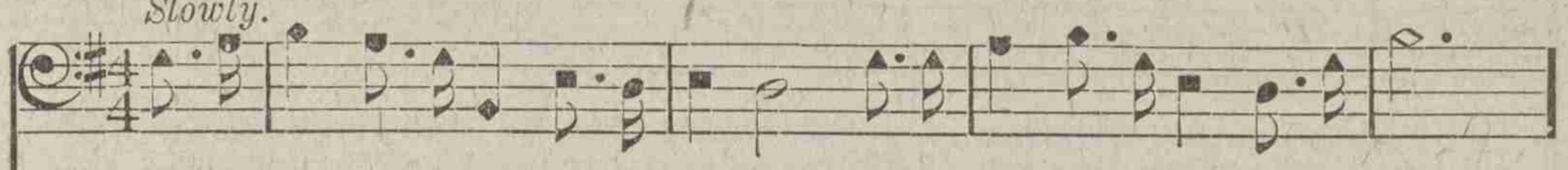
fair Canaan's shore,..... With all the saved we'll praise His love for-ev-er-more.
fair Canaan's shore, We'll praise His love for-ev-er-more.

133. My Shepherd is Your Shepherd.

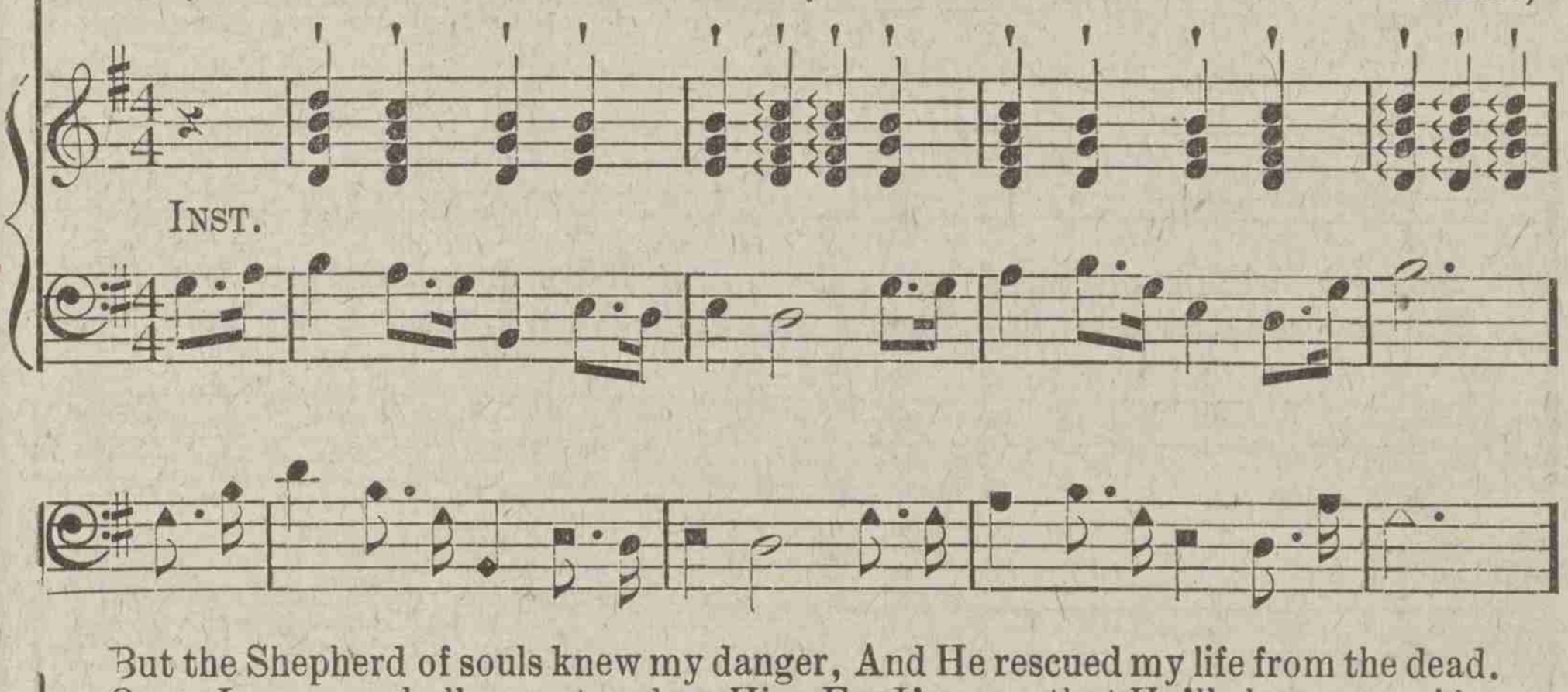
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WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY A. F. MYERS. USED BY PER.

Rev. Jno. R. Colgan. Emmett S. Dean

Slowly.
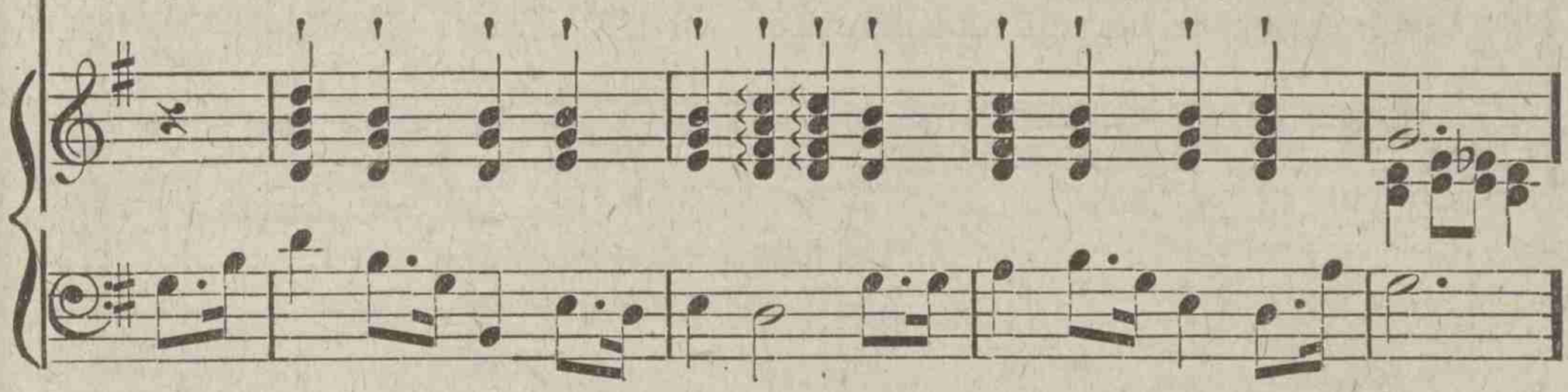


1. I was out on the desert, a stran-ger, I was far from my home and un-fed,
2. In and out I am go-ing be-fore Him, Ver - dant pastures on ev-'ry side;
3. O, I well know His voice when I hear it, And I'm certain that well He knows mine;
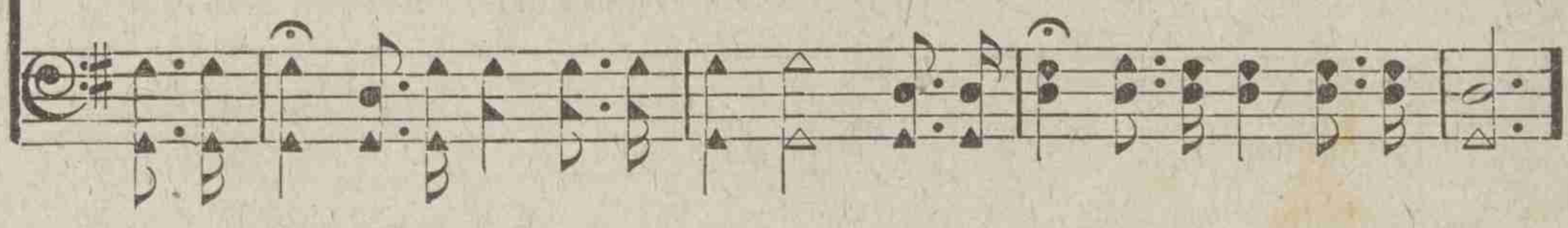


INST.

But the Shepherd of souls knew my danger, And He rescued my life from the dead.
O, I nev-er shall cease to adore Him, For I'm sure that He'll always provide.
May I nev-er forget to re-vere it, Blessed voice of my Shepherd divine.



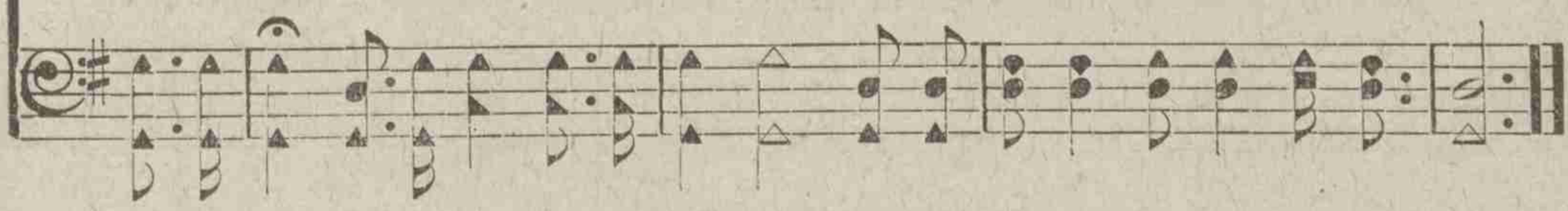
CHORUS.

O how lov-ing and kind is my Lead-er! O how gen-tle, forbearing and true!



ad lib.

He's my Shepherd, my Life, and my Feeder, And my Shepherd is your Shepherd too.



No. 134. Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

Alfred Tennyson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Con espress.

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twilight and eve-ning bell, And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no

pp *mf*

moaning of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad-ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark. For

rit.

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far;

Too full for sound and foam,.....
The flood may bear me far, ...

a tempo.

When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face,
Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a-gain home,.....
When I have crossed,.....

Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

135. Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Songs of ad - o - ra - tion glad - ly bring; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
2. Hosts of sin de - fy - ing, praise the Lord; On His strength re-ly - ing,
3. Fill some heart with gladness ev - 'ry day; Ban - ish care and sad - ness
4. Tho' the way in sor - row may grow dim, We shall all to-mor - row

Christ is King; Fill the world with glad-ness, Drive a - way all sad - ness,
trust His word; Christ will live for - ev - er, Naught His love can sev - er,
on life's way; Fill some life with glo - ry, Tell the dear old sto - ry,
be with Him; At the gate He'll meet us, Lov-ing friends will greet us,

CHORUS.

Till each soul His praise shall sing. Praise . . . . .
Fol - low Him in sweet ac - cord.
Speed the mes - sage while you may. Praise with ju - bi - la - tion
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
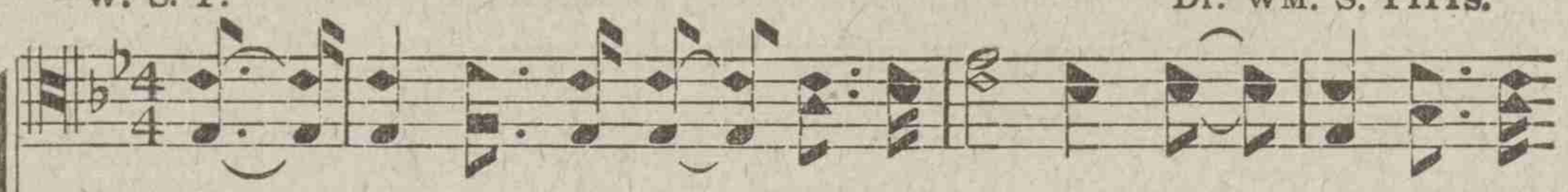
Christ, ...
and a - dore Christ, who brought sal - va - tion ev - er - more;

rit. - - - - -
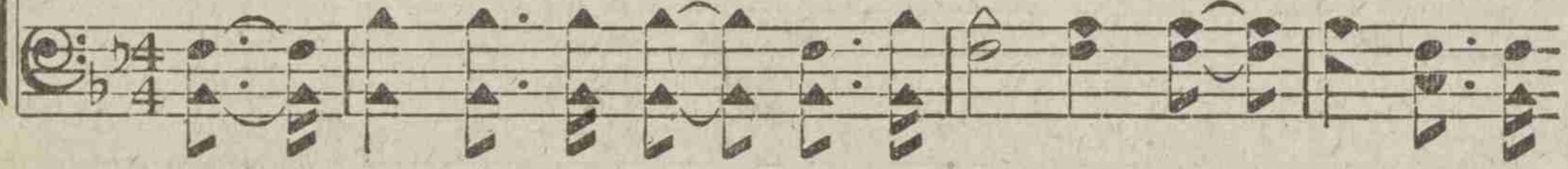
Tell . . . .
Tell with ex - ul-ta - tion o'er and o'er, How the cross for us He bore.
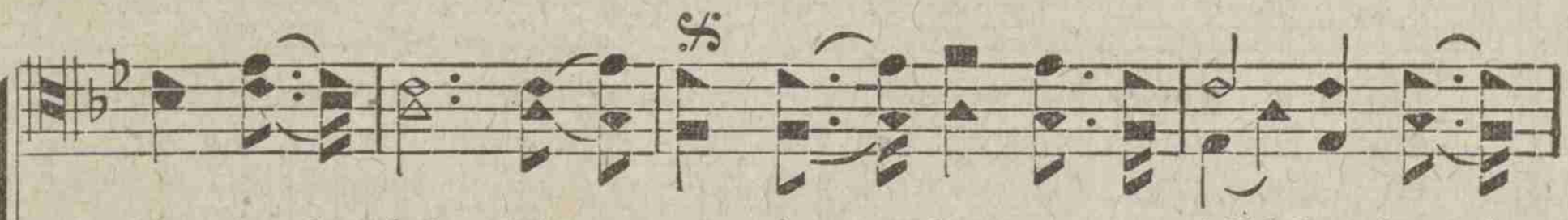
136. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.
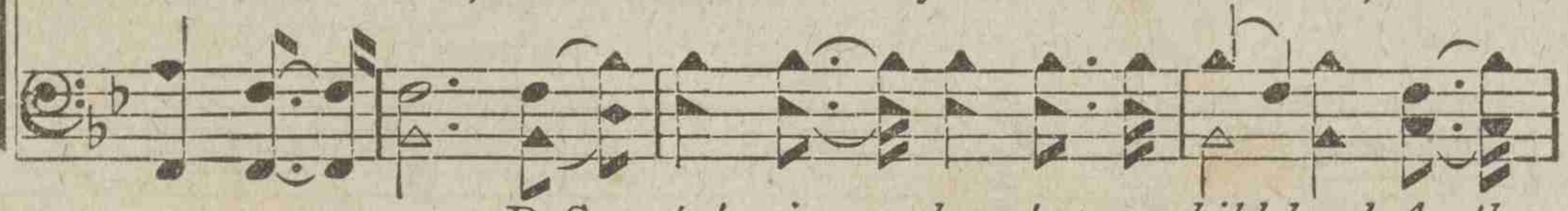


1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
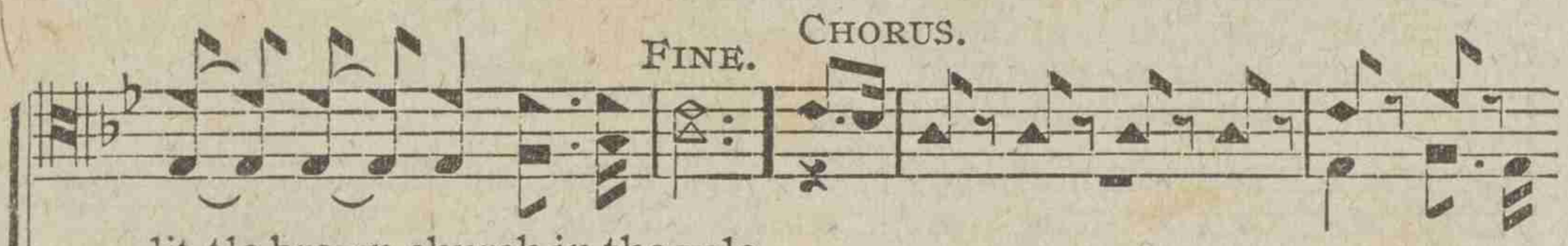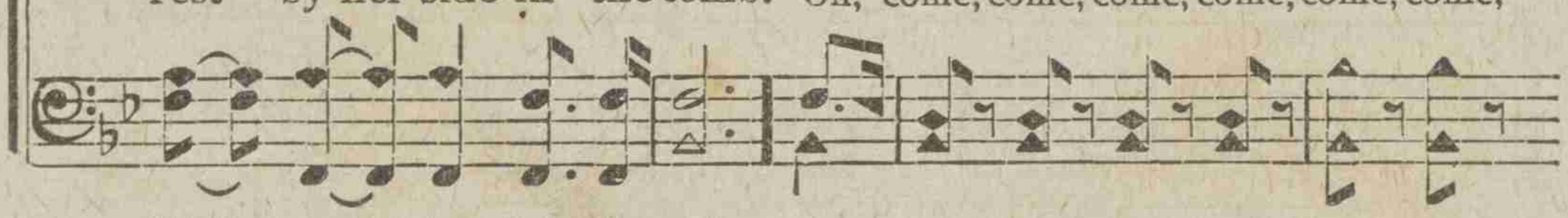




place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ringing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the willow; Dis-
wild flowers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall
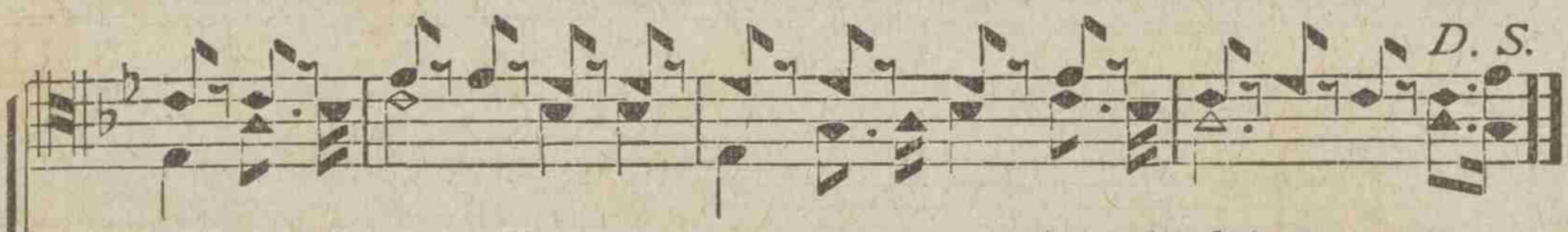


D. S.—*spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*
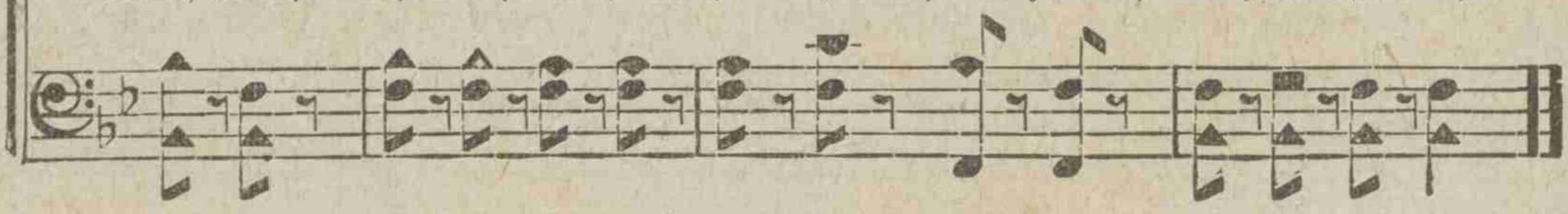


lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale. Come to the
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,



lit-tle brown church in the vale.



church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;



Songs for the Children

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137. Busy Little Workers.

TABBIE PHILLIPS. B. B. EDMISTON.

Lively.

138.

Tell It Everywhere.

H. L.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There's a sto - ry that we love to tell (to tell), On our way to heav'n a - bove,
2. There are man - y who have nev-er heard (of Christ), Of the Christ who for them died;
3. To the hea-then lands of deepest gloom (and sin), Let us take the gos - pel light;
4. Ev - 'ry-where in song, in word, in deed (in deed), We will tell of Je - sus' love;

Of the One who came to earth to dwell (to dwell);
To the mul - ti-tudes with-out His word (His word)
Un - to those who face a drear - y doom (sad doom),
Sin - ful souls un - to the Mas - ter lead (in love),

CHORUS.

'T is the sto - ry of God's love....
Shall sal - va - tion be de - nied?...
Send a ray of sun-shine bright..
To Him ev - er faith - ful prove...

We'll tell it ev-'ry-where, yes,

tell it ev-'ry-where, Helping souls to look a - bove; We'll

to look a-bove;

p

tell it ten-der-ly, tell it lov-ing - ly, Blessed sto-ry of His love.

and

139.

Under the Stars.

(CHILDREN'S SONG.)

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1915, by the Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

Voices in Unison.

1. Men had no Sav-ior to love them, On - ly a law to re - prove them;
2. Earth was in darkness and dan - ger Till one glad morn, as a stran - ger,
3. Ech - oes from heaven came ring - ing; Joy - ful - ly an-gels were sing - ing,
4. In our hearts love is now glow - ing; Peace and good will we are show - ing;

Jus-tice, not mer-cy, a - bove them,—Un-der the beau - ti - ful stars.
Je - sus was born in a man - ger,— Un-der the beau - ti - ful stars.
Ti-dings of peace to earth bring-ing;— Un-der the beau - ti - ful stars.
Je - sus His grace is be - stow - ing,— Un-der the beau - ti - ful stars.

CHORUS. DUET.

Un - der the beau - ti - ful stars,..... Je - sus our
Un - der the stars, beau - ti - ful stars,

King was born;..... Un - der the beau - ti - ful
Our King was born; Un - der the stars,

stars,..... ... On a bright Christ-mas morn.....
beau - ti - ful stars,

140.

Working All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. FRANK M. MIMMS.

1. Working for the Saviour in the field to - day, Work-ing all the while,
2. Working for the Saviour, aim-ing for the crown, Work-ing all the while,
3. Working for the Saviour, to re - deem the past, Work-ing all the while,

hap - py all the time; Spread - ing light and glad - ness, car - ing
hap - py all the time; Heed - ing not the storm-cloud nor the
hap - py all the time; Sheaves we hope to car - ry home to

CHORUS.

not to stray; Working all the while for Him.
world's dark frown; Working all the while for Him. Work-ing all the while, (and)
Him at last; Working all the while for Him.

hap - py all the time, Gath-er - ing the grain on sun - ny days and dim;

Working all the time (yes) in His light sublime; Working all the time for Him.

141.

Gifts of His Love.

(*For the Children.*)

B. B. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. Sweet-ly the birds are sing-ing to-day, Prais-ing the great Cre-
2. Riv-er and brook-let sing of His love, Val-ley and hill, the
3. Glit-ter-ing dew-drops of the bright morn, Feed the sweet flow-ers,

a-tor of all; Beau-ti-ful flow-ers bloom on our way,
grass and the trees; Praise send to Him who reigns from a-bove,
mak-ing them grow; So does the Lord with beau-ty a-dorn

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti-ful sun-beams ev-'ry-where fall.
On the wings of each whis-per-ing breeze. Beau-ti-ful day,
Chil-dren who love and serve Him be-low.

beau-ti-ful way, Walk-ing with Christ, our Sav-iour and King;

Gifts of His love come from above, Thanks be to Him for ev-'ry good thing.
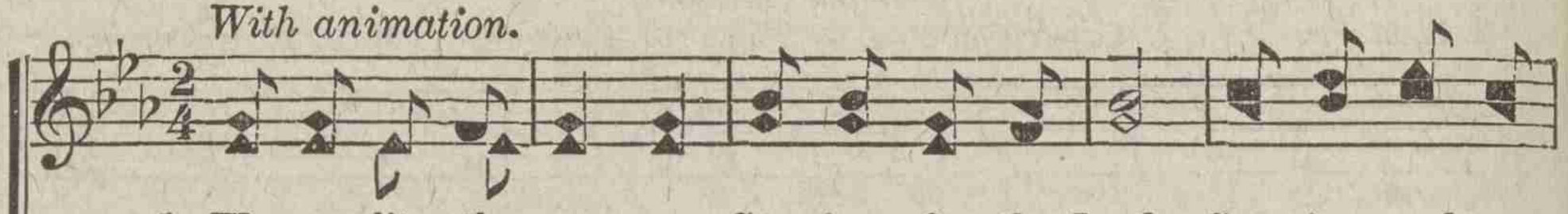
142. Little Sowers.

C. E. P.
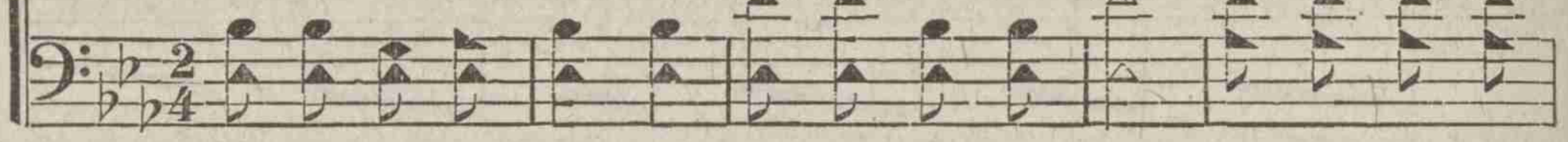
Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.
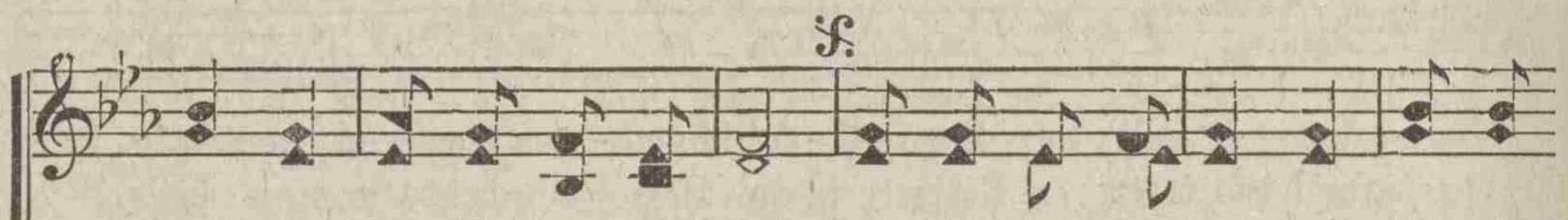
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With animation.

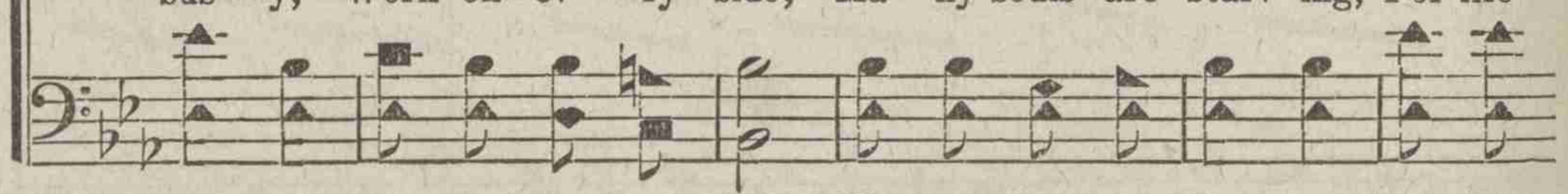


1. We are lit - tle sow - ers, Sow- ing for the Lord, Sow - ing seed we
2. We are lit - tle sow - ers, Sow- ing for the Lord, Sow - ing on - ly
3. We are lit - tle sow - ers, Sow- ing for the Lord, Rest-ing from our
4. We are lit - tle sow - ers, And the field is wide, Work to keep us





gath - er, From His ho - ly Word; Scat-tered in the good soil, It will
good seed, Gathered from His Word; Care-ful in the sow - ing, And the
la - bor, We can not af - ford; We must work in earn - est, And with
bus - y, Work on ev - 'ry side; Ma - ny souls are starv- ing, For life-



D. S.—*Har-vest time is com- ing, Com-ing*

FINE.

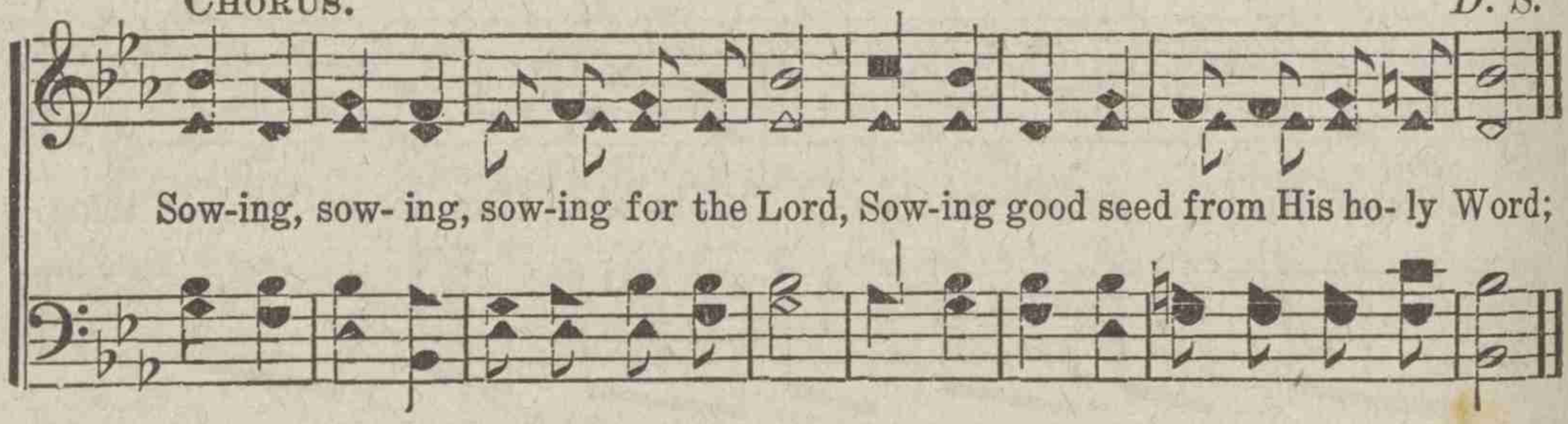


sure - ly grow, And pure wheat we'll gar - ner From the seed we sow.
kind of soil, That a boun teous har - vest May re - ward our toil
all our might, From the ear - ly morn - ing Un - til late at night.
giv - ing bread, We must take it to them, For they must be fed.



by and by, Then the sheaves we'll gath-er In that home on high.

CHORUS. D. S.



Sow-ing, sow- ing, sow-ing for the Lord, Sow-ing good seed from His ho- ly Word;

143. Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Singing, smiling, glow-ing, All with praise o'er-flowing, We the Master's
2. Start-ing aft-er glo-ry, Making known the sto-ry Of our great Re-
3. Keep-ing true to du-ty, We shall grow in beau-ty, Blessings to the
4. When the storm shall sweep us, Blessed Savior, keep us, Help our lit-tle

call o-bey; With our banners fly-ing, On God's grace relying,
deem-er's love, Sing-ing happy measures, Winning lasting treasures
King shall be; In His service liv-ing, All to Je-sus giv-ing,
souls to stand,— Let us wan-der nev-er, Keep us, Lord, for-ev-er

CHORUS.

March-ing in the love-lit way.
From the boundless store a-bove.
Win-ning im-mor-tal-i-ty.
In the hol-low of Thine hand.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, marching with the Master; Tramp, tramp, tramp, always marching faster; Tramp, tramp, tramp,

with the King a-bove, March-ing in the light of love.

144. Let Your Life For Jesus Shine.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Would you see the darkness 'round you disappear, Would you help to brighten
2. Man - y souls are dy - ing in the night of sin, Man-y hearts are cry-ing
3. Do not let your light be dim or out of sight, Keep it trimmed and burning,

days so dark and drear? Let your heart be filled and thrilled with love di-vine,
for a light with-in; Shed up - on their pathway rays of light di-vine,
keep it shin-ing bright; By its gold - en ray some soul may find the way

CHORUS.

Let your life for Je - sus shine.
Let your life for Je - sus shine. Let your light be shin-ing,
Out of night to end - less day.

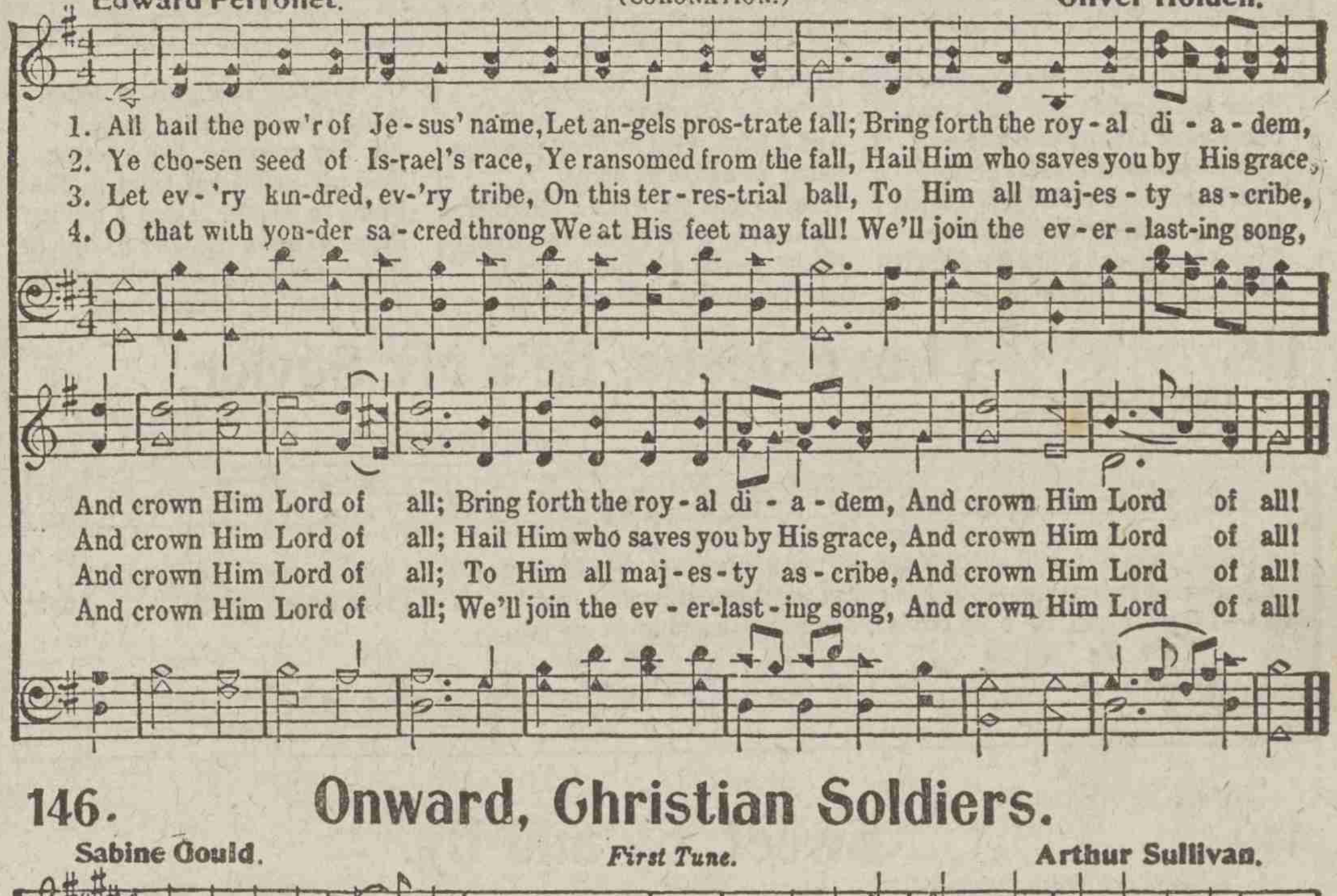
trimmed and burning bright, Let your heart be filled with love by day and night;

Let your life be shining for the Master here, Let your life for Jesus shine.

Devotional Hymns

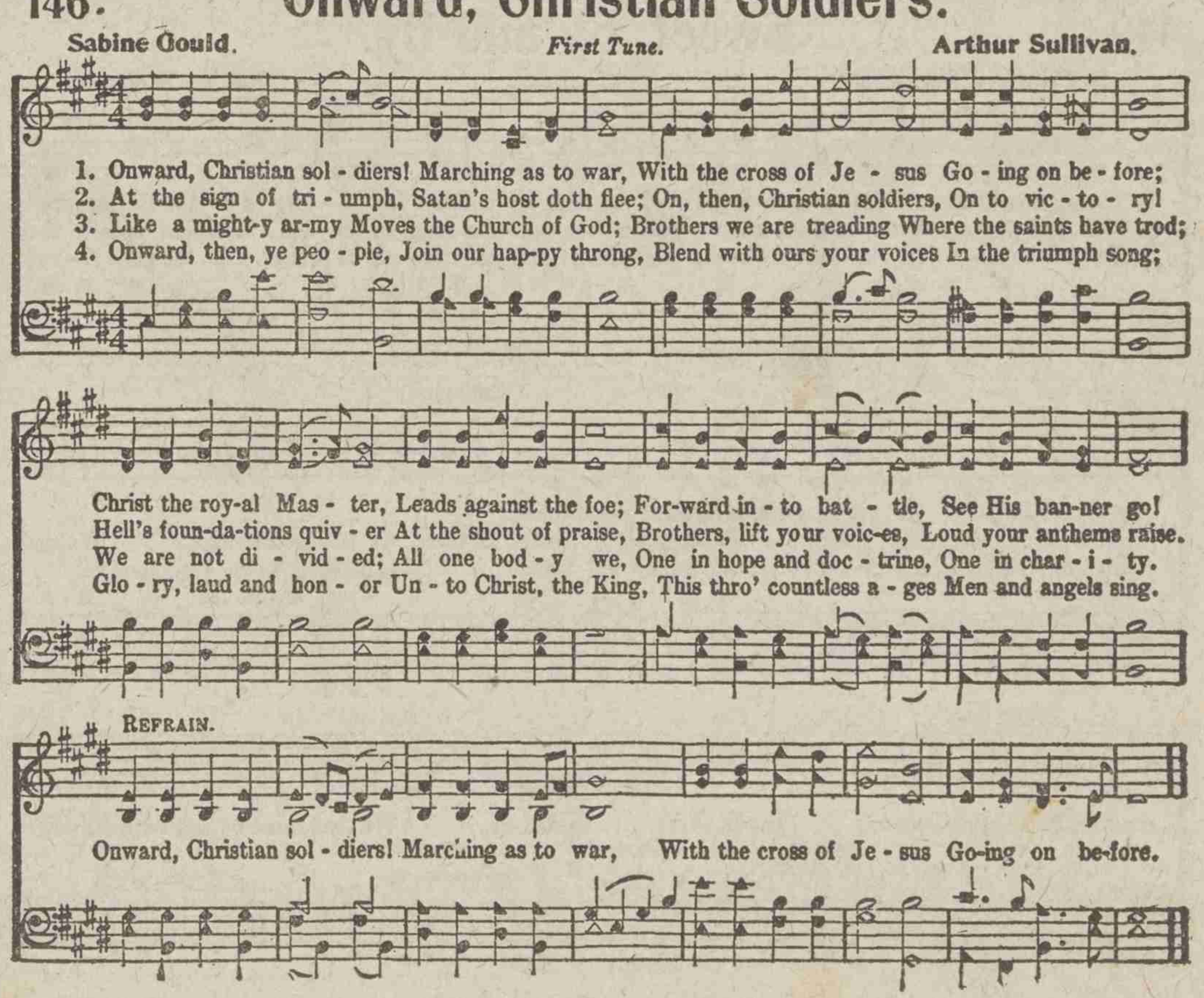
145. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.
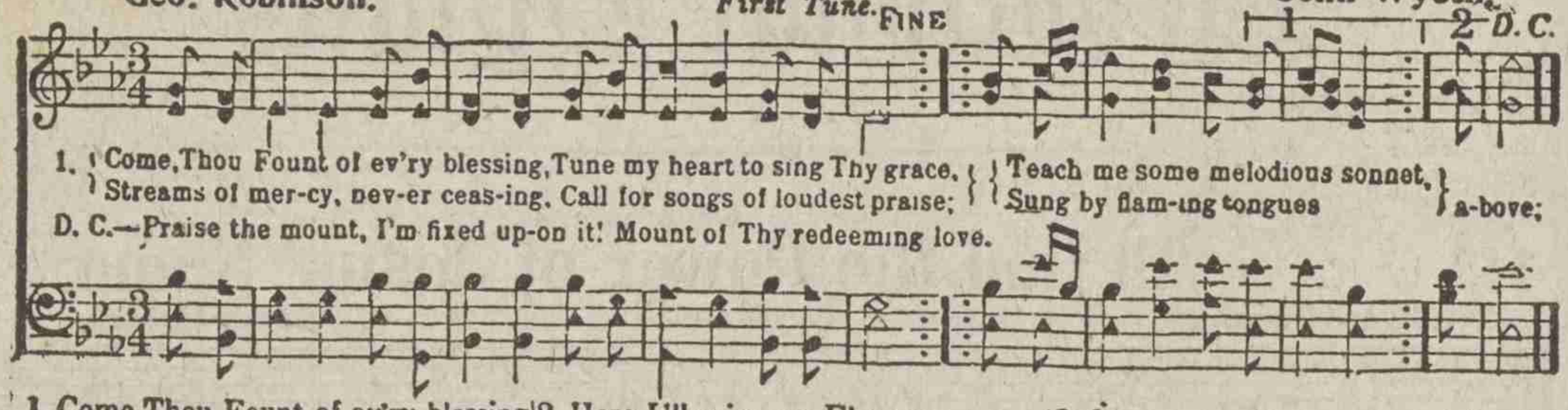


146. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



147. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.



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

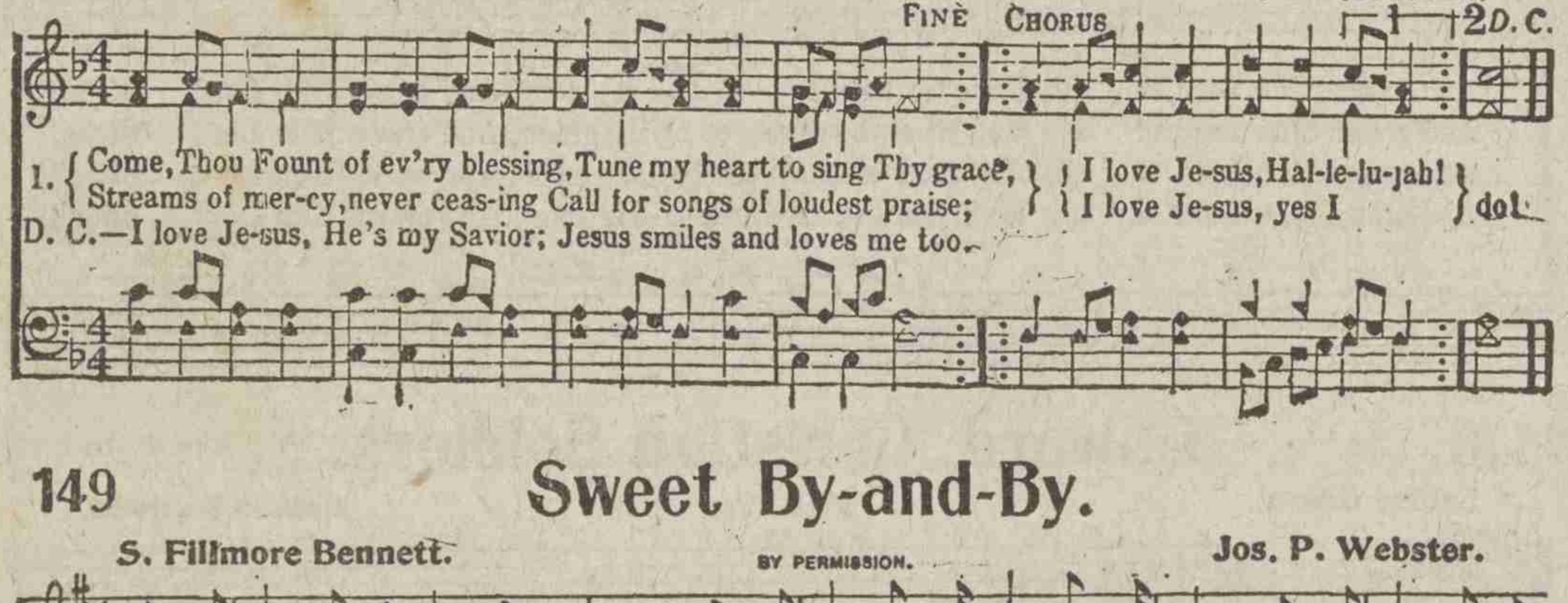
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

148. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

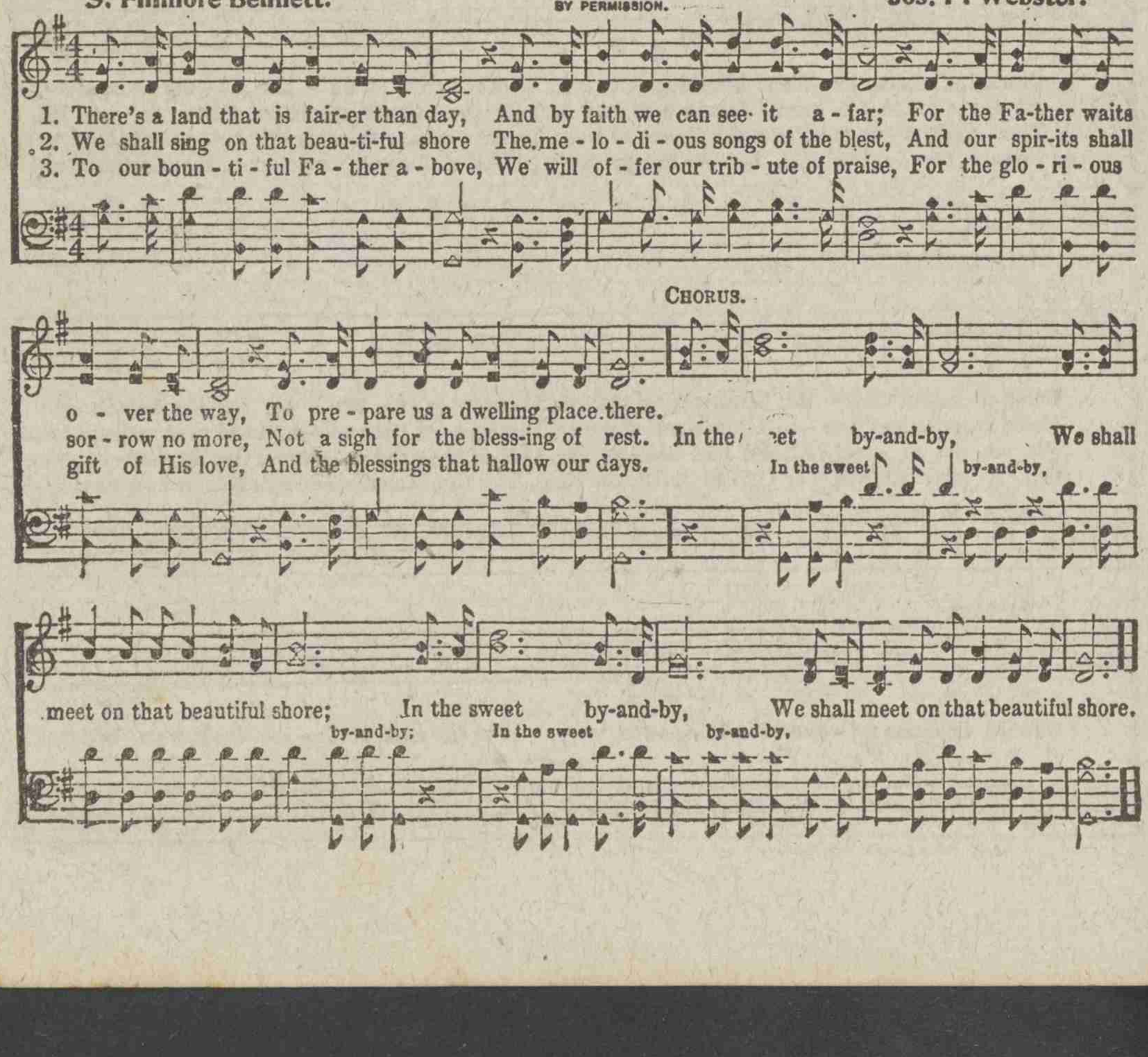
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS 1 2 D. C.



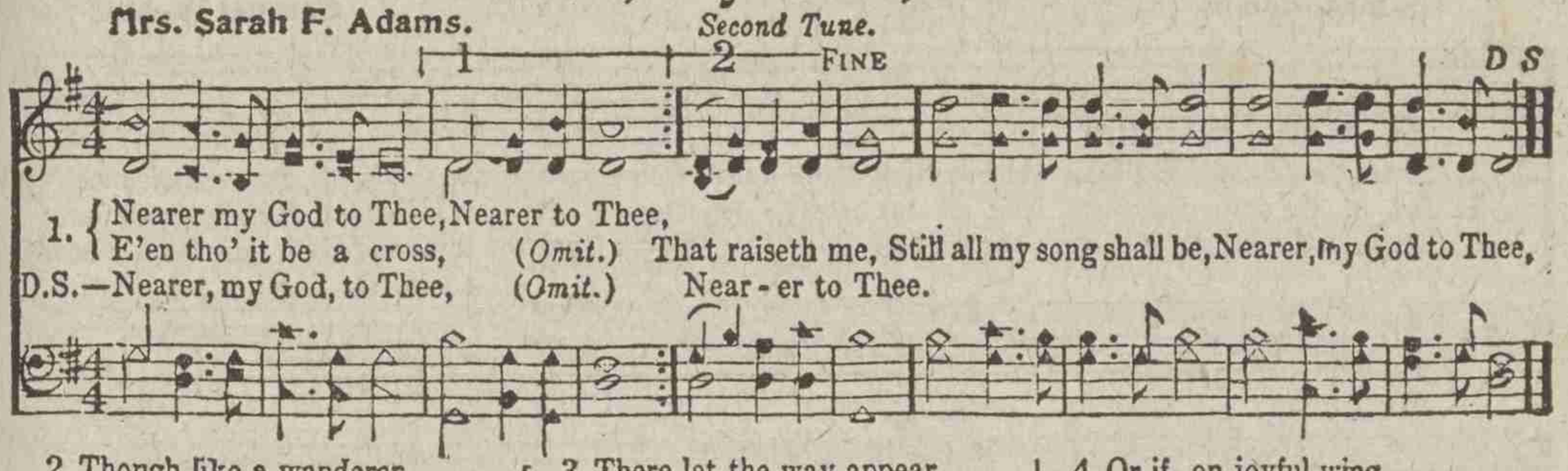
149 Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

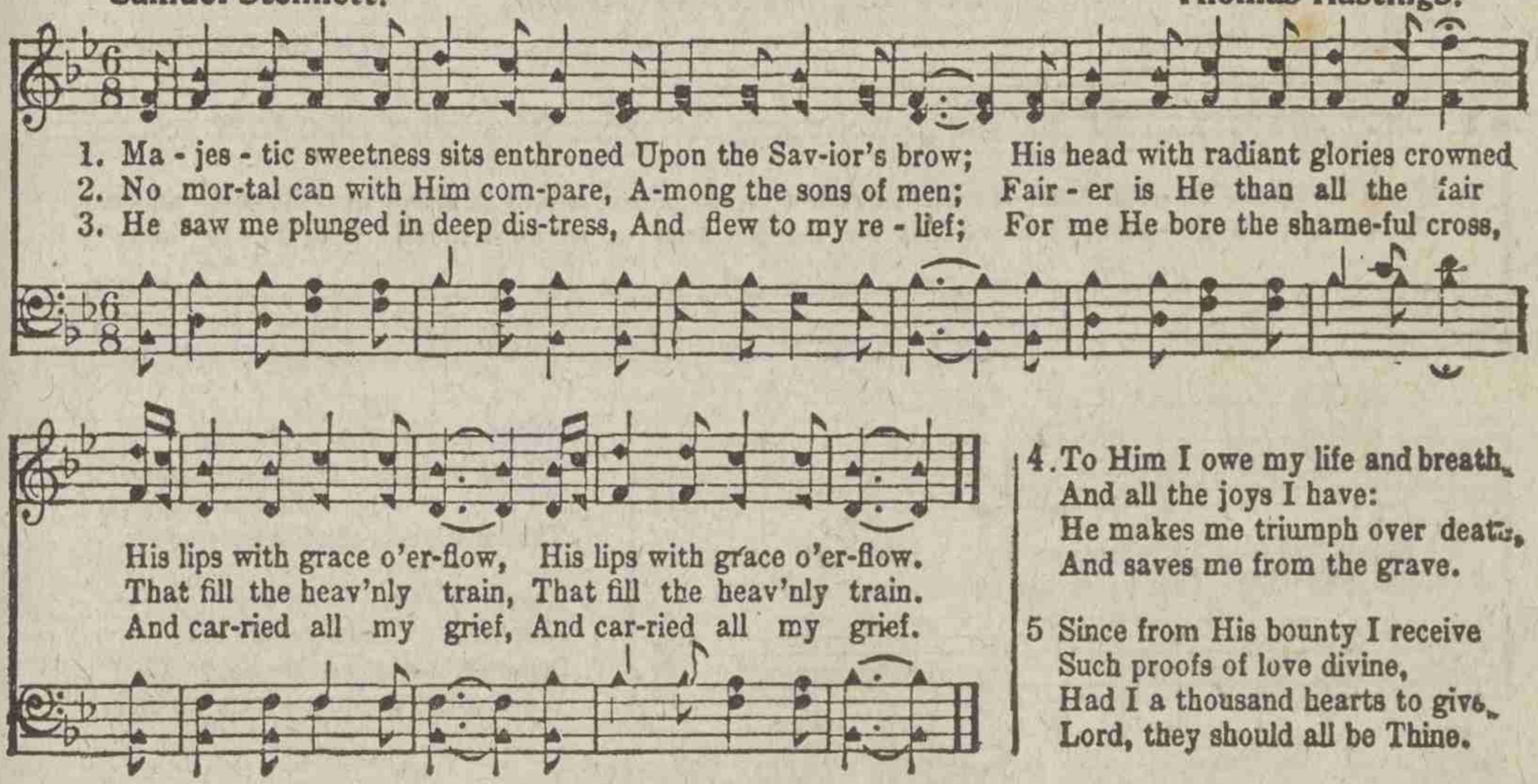
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 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!

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

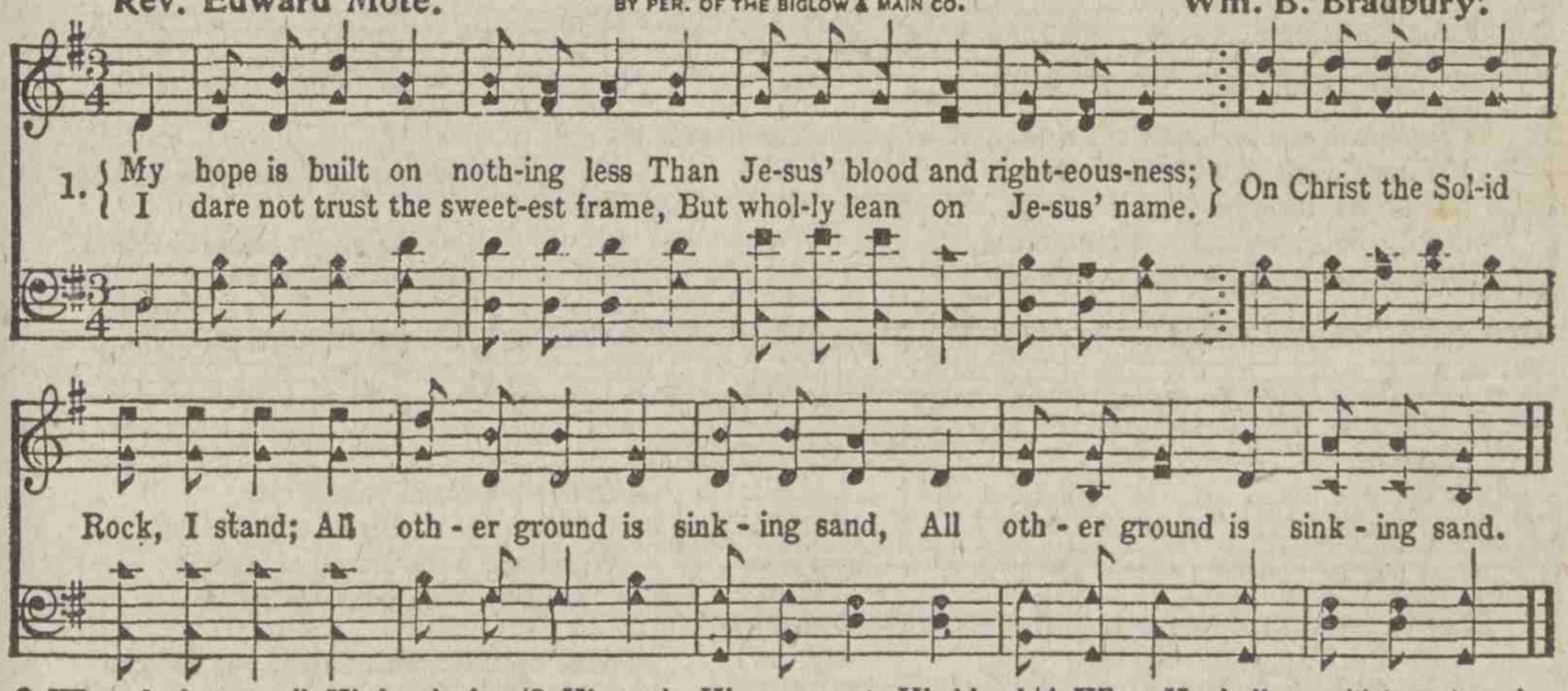
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

152. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
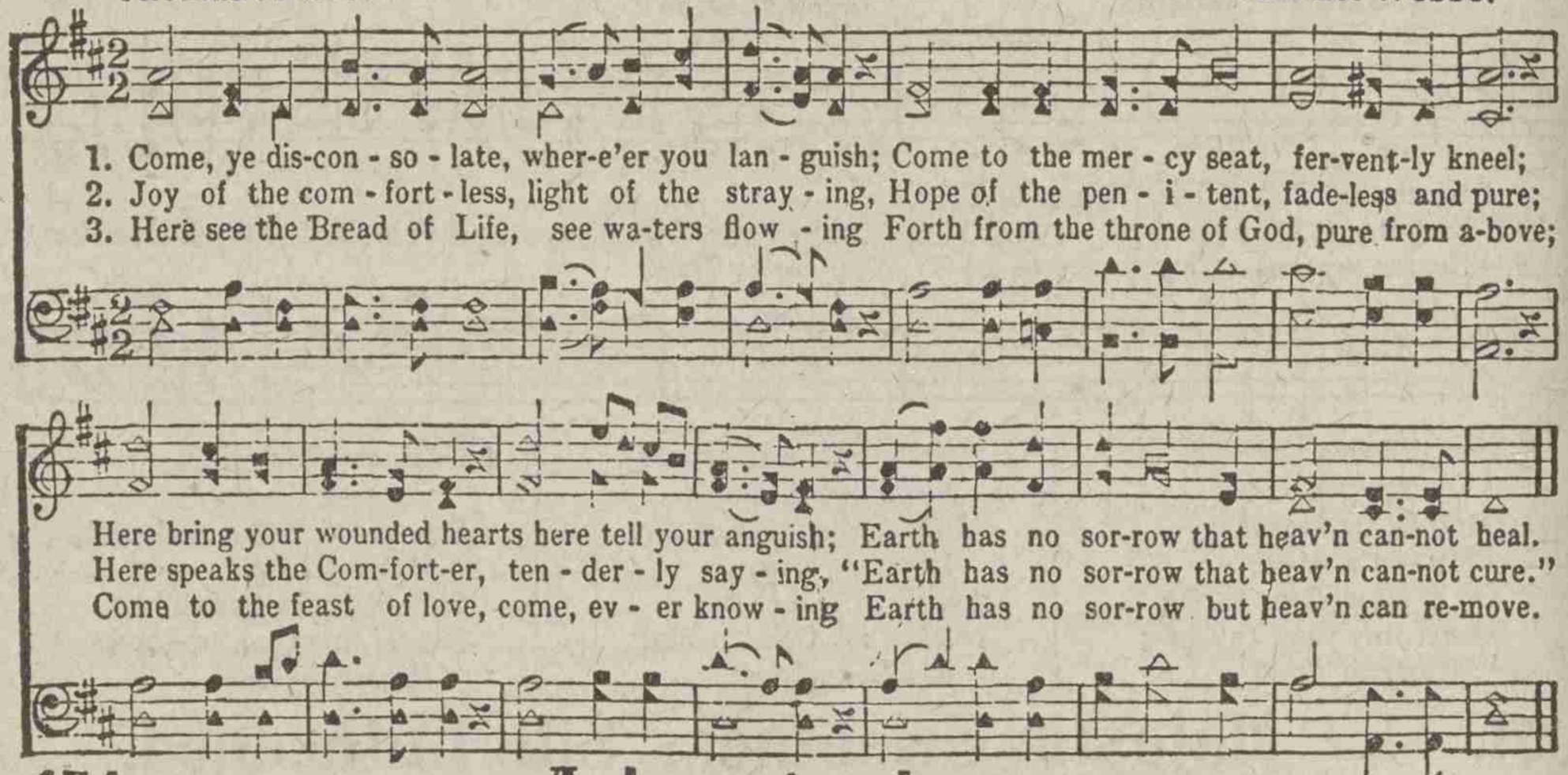
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

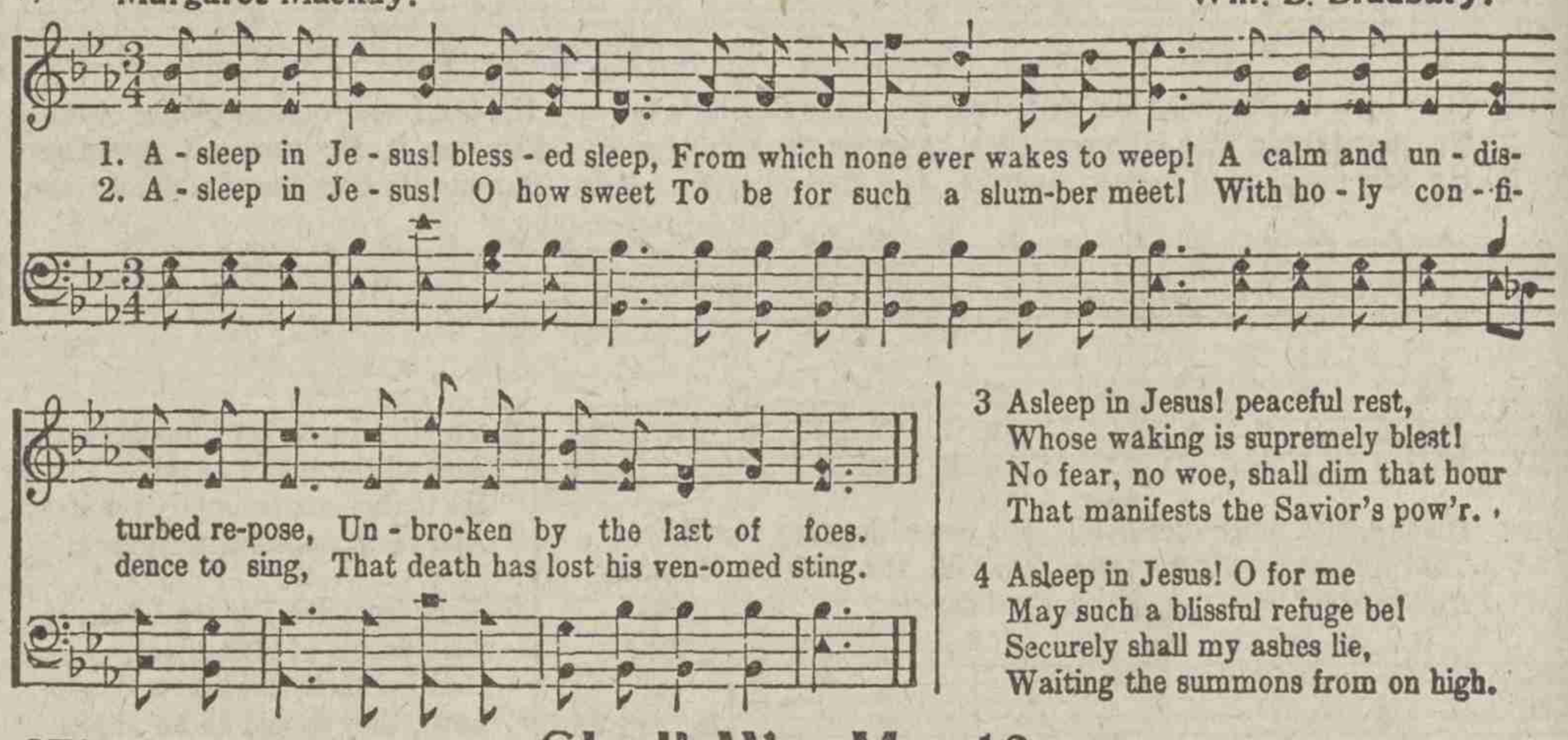
153. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



154. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



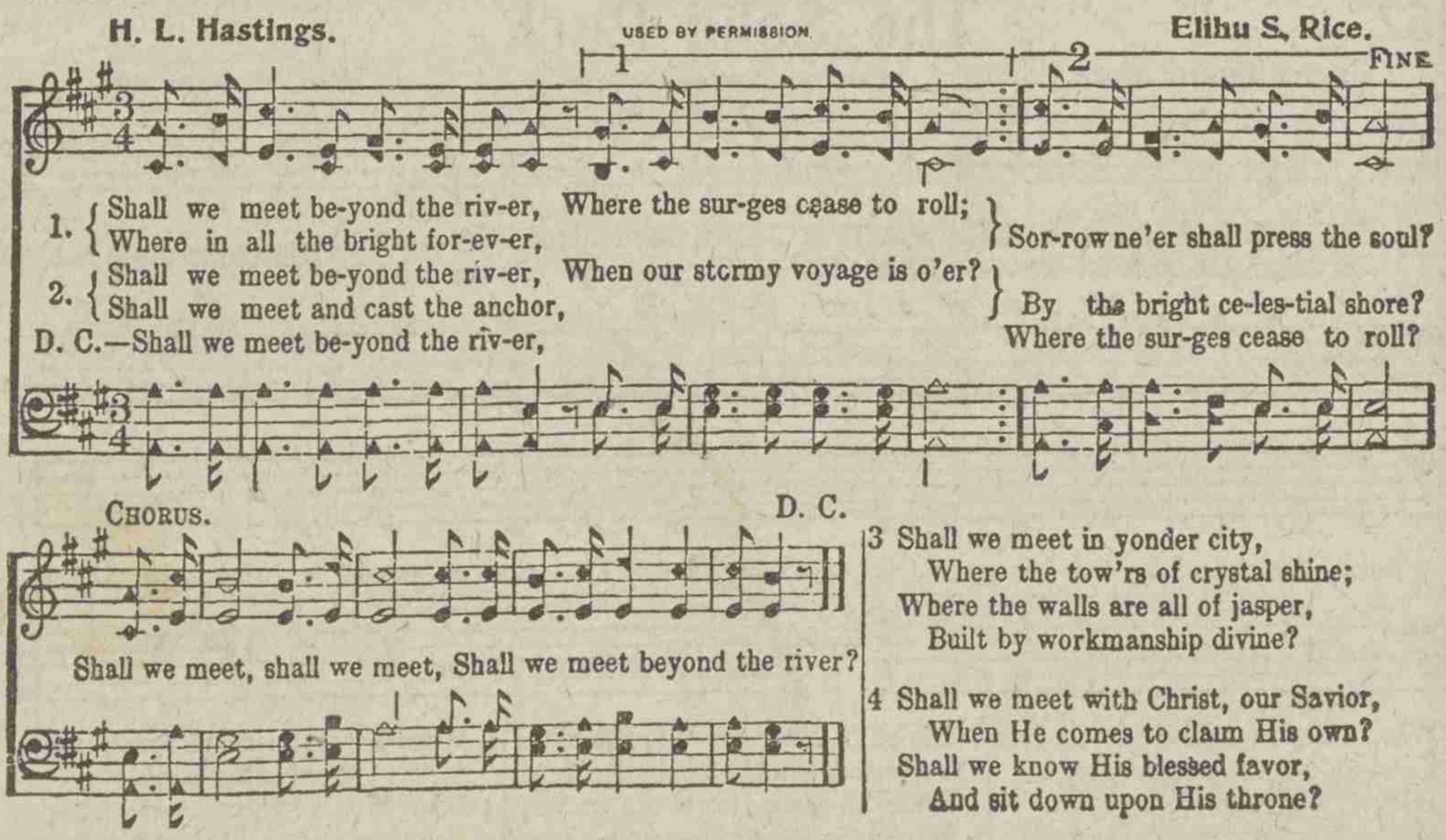
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

155. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. Elihu S. Rice.

USED BY PERMISSION



3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

156. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. **William G. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

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

157. Even Me, Even Me.
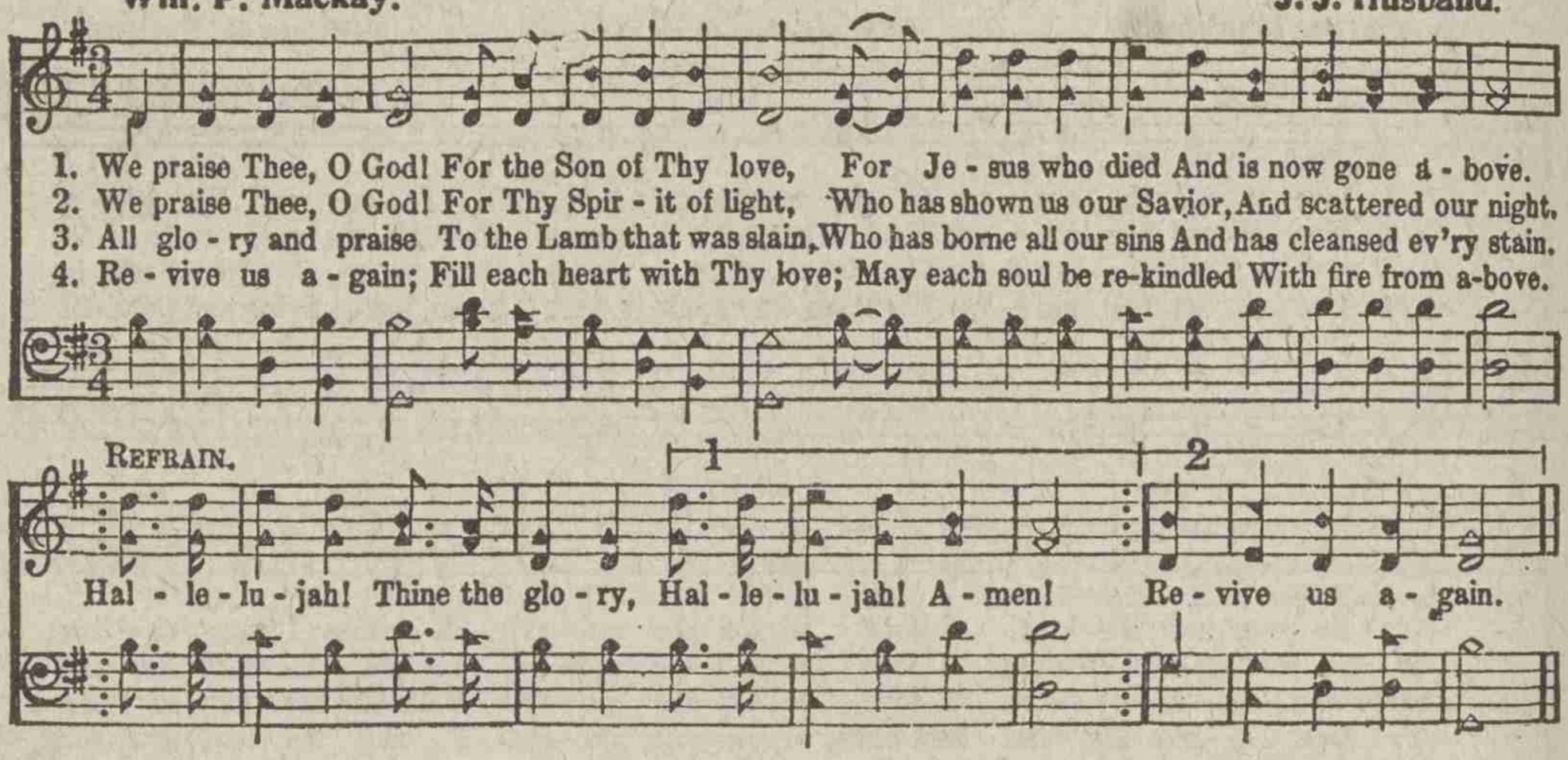
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

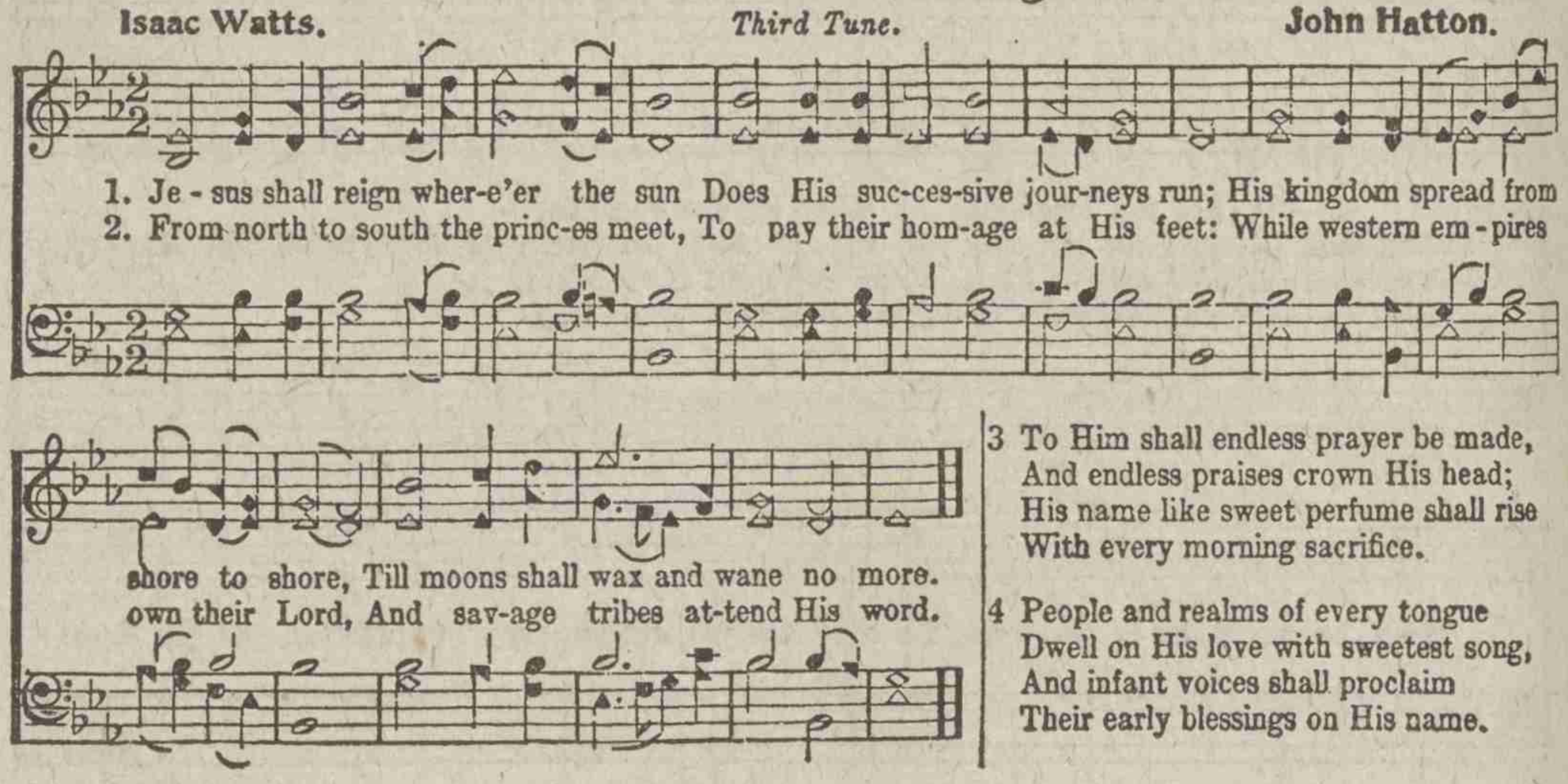
158. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



159. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.
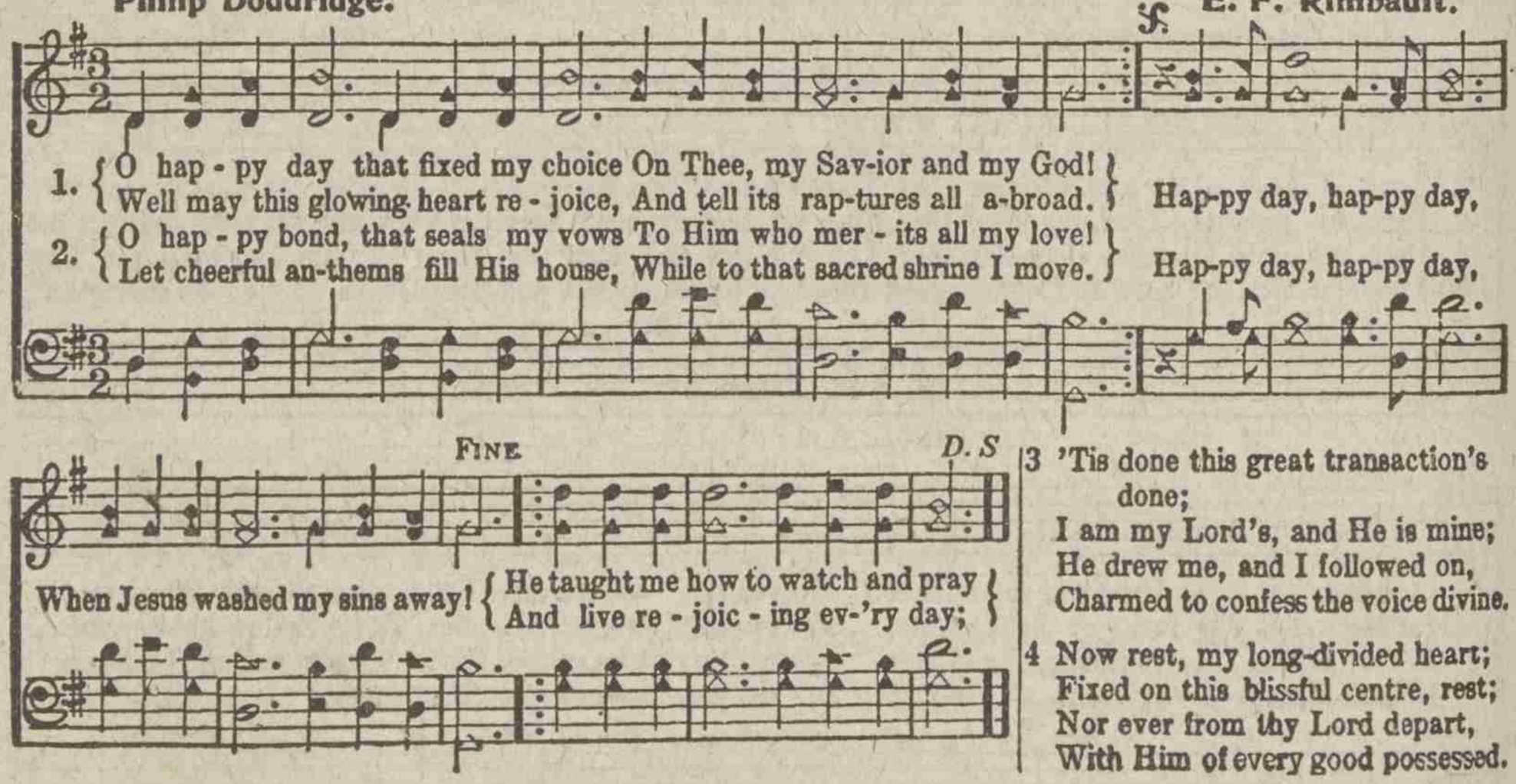


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

160. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

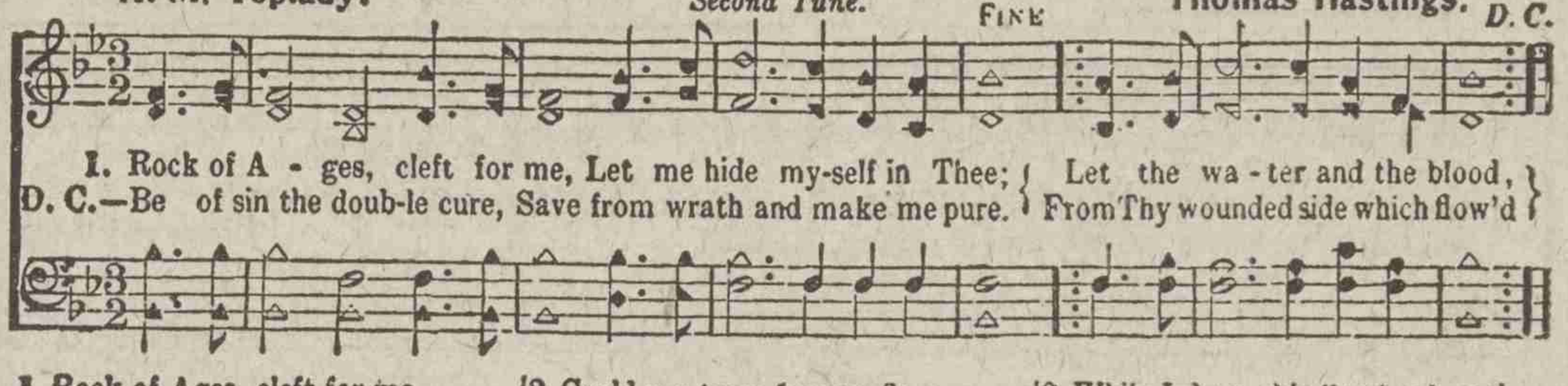


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

161. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.



I. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd
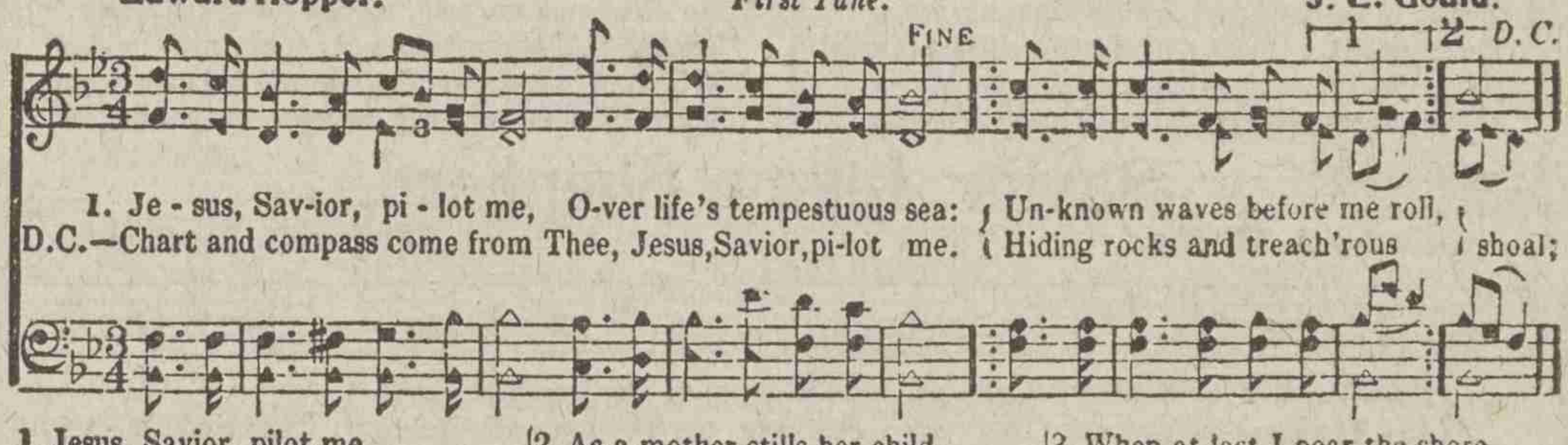
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

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

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

162. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;

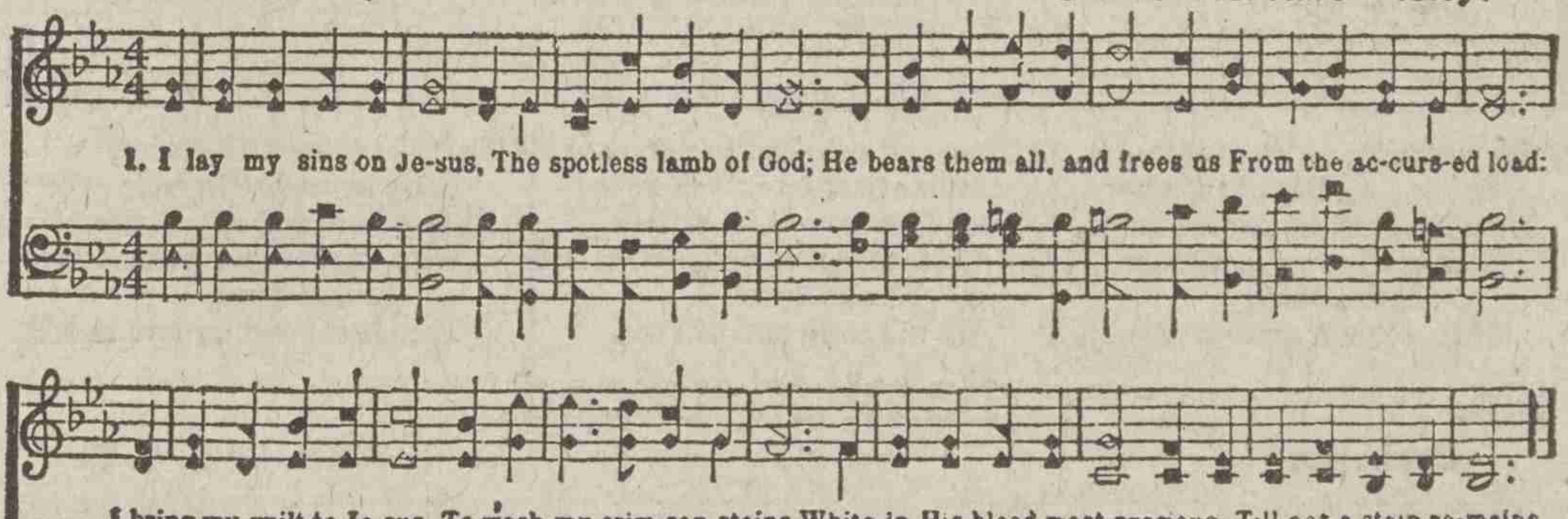
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

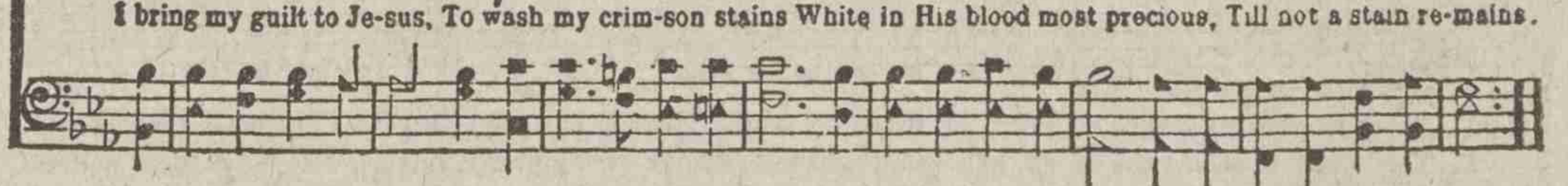
3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

163. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

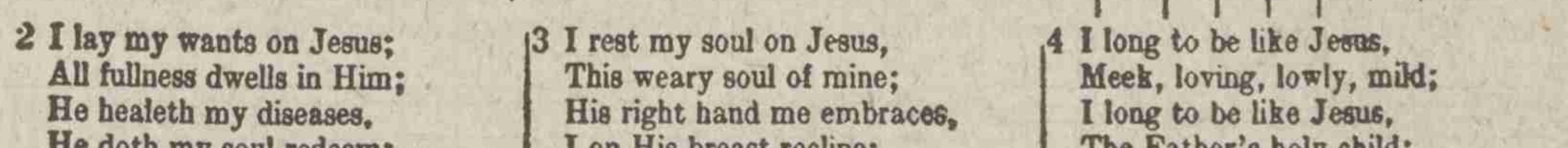
Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



1. I lay my sins on Je-sus, The spotless lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From the ac-curs-ed load:



I bring my guilt to Je-sus, To wash my crim-son stains White in His blood most precious, Till not a stain re-mains.



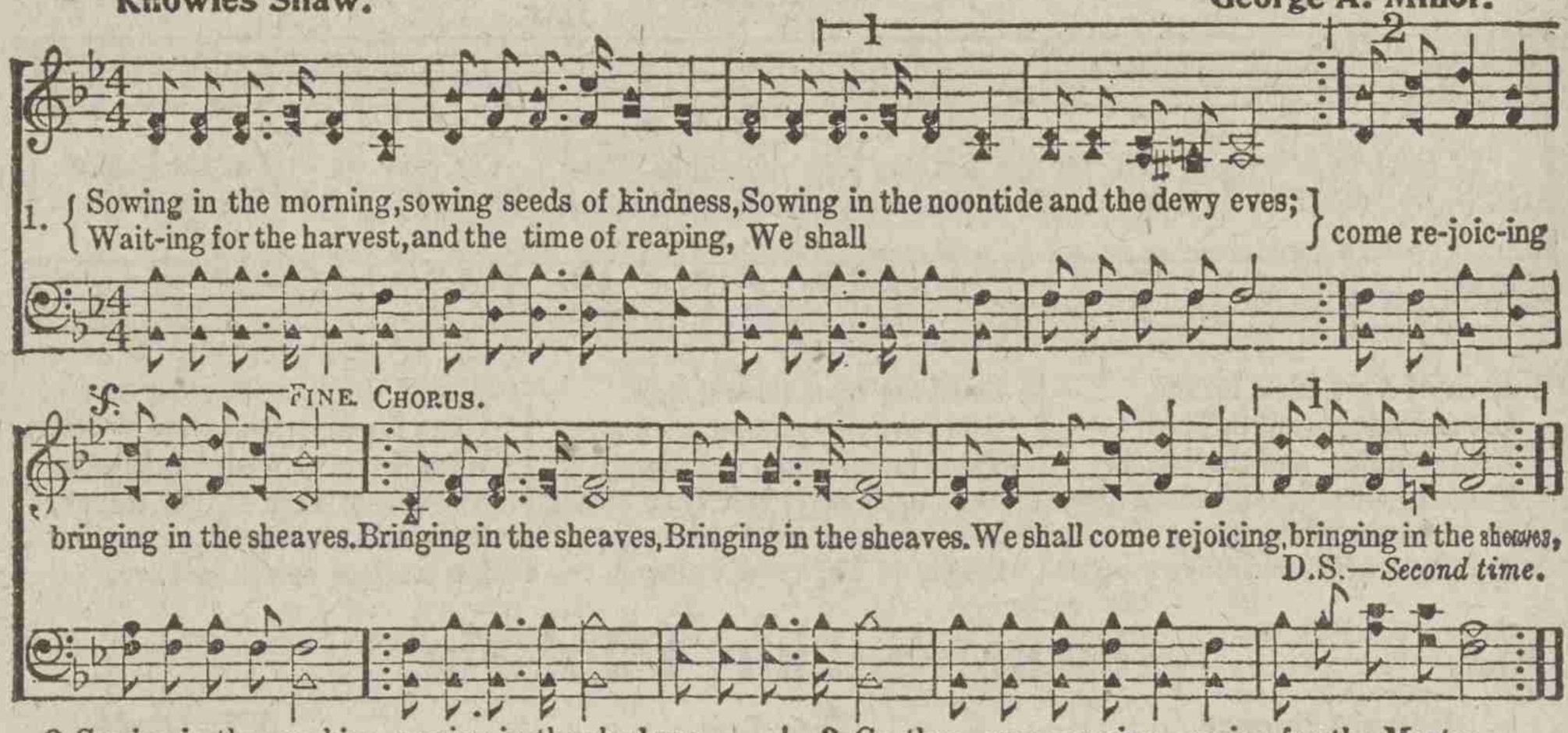
2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

164. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.
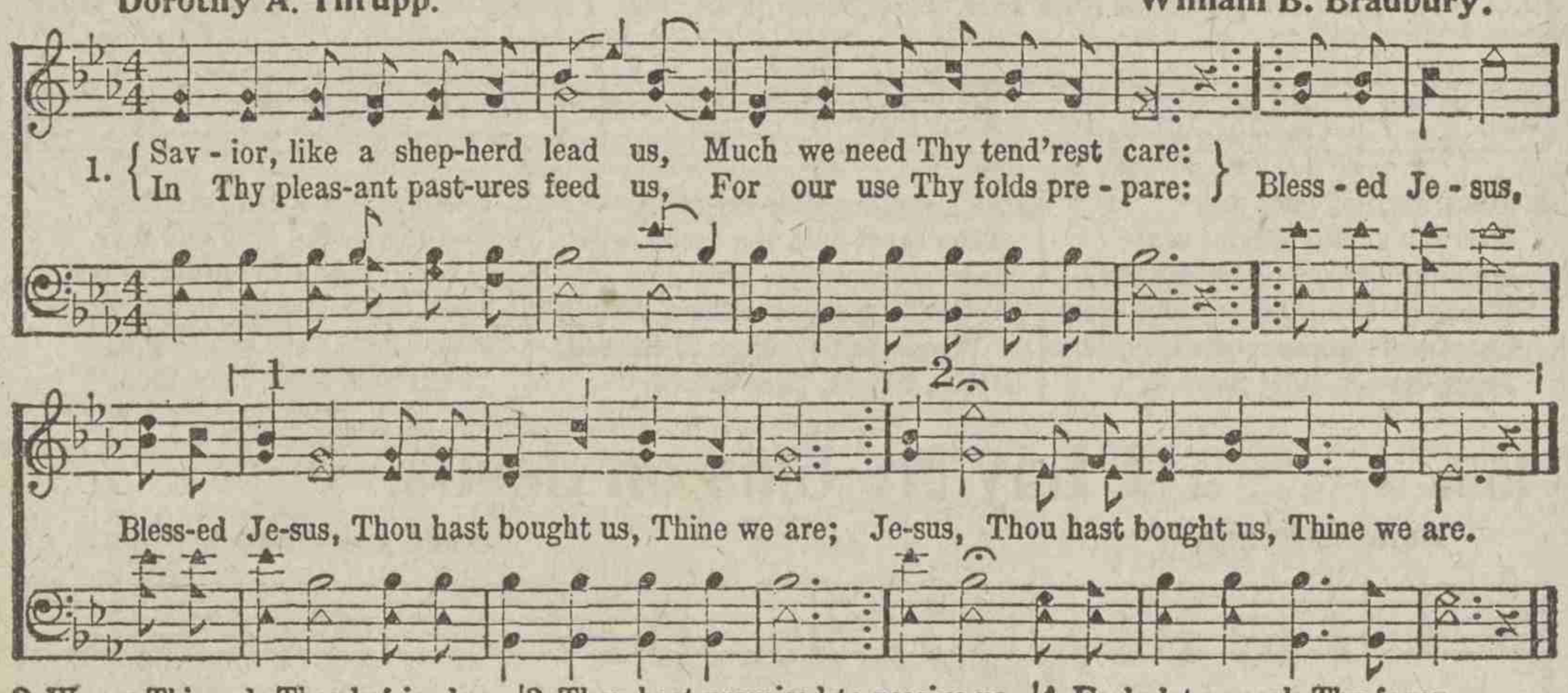


2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

165. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



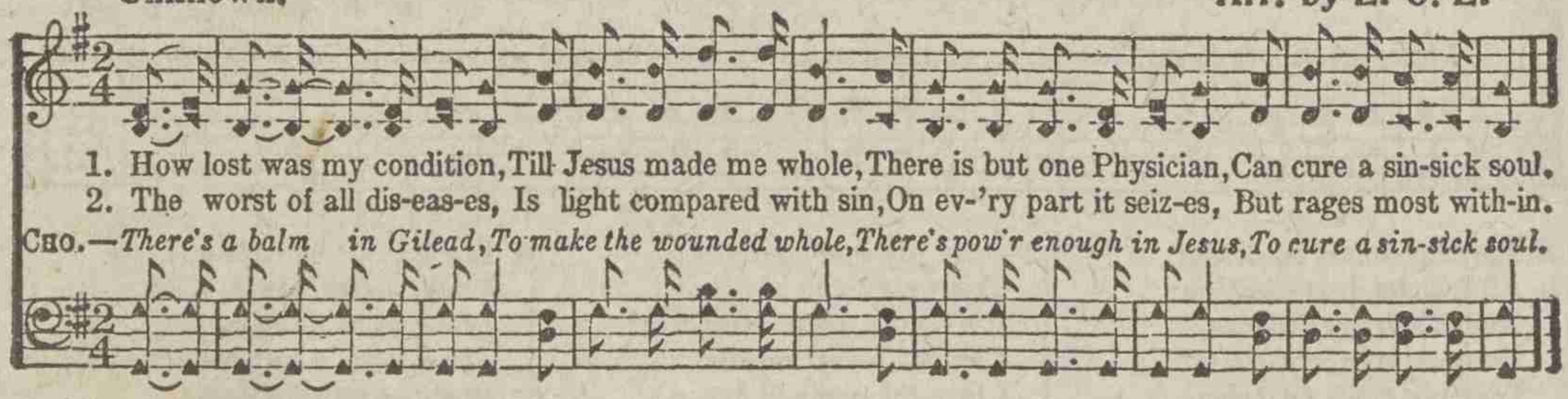
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

166. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



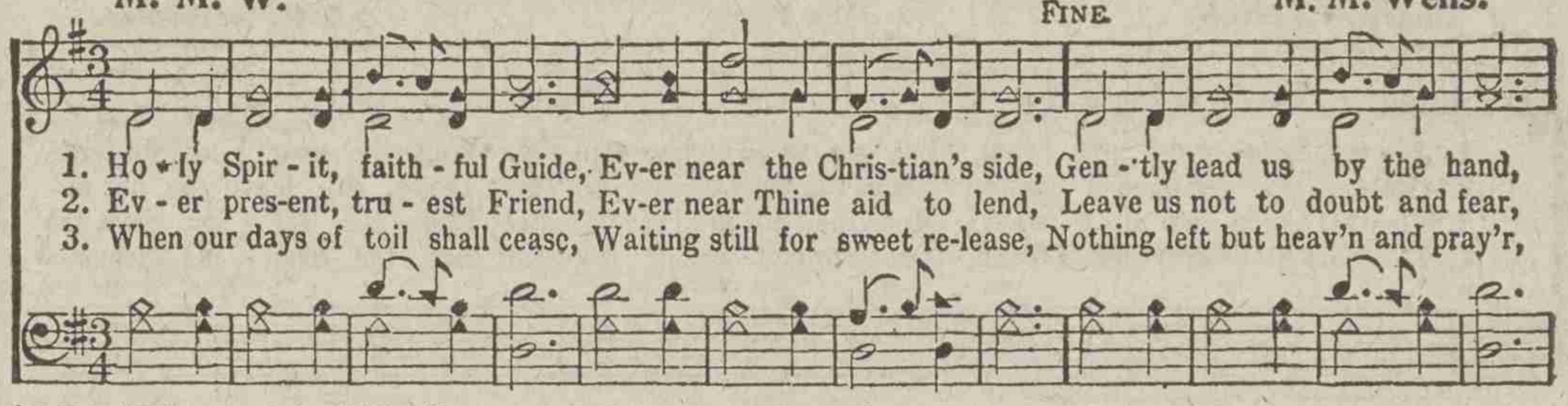
3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

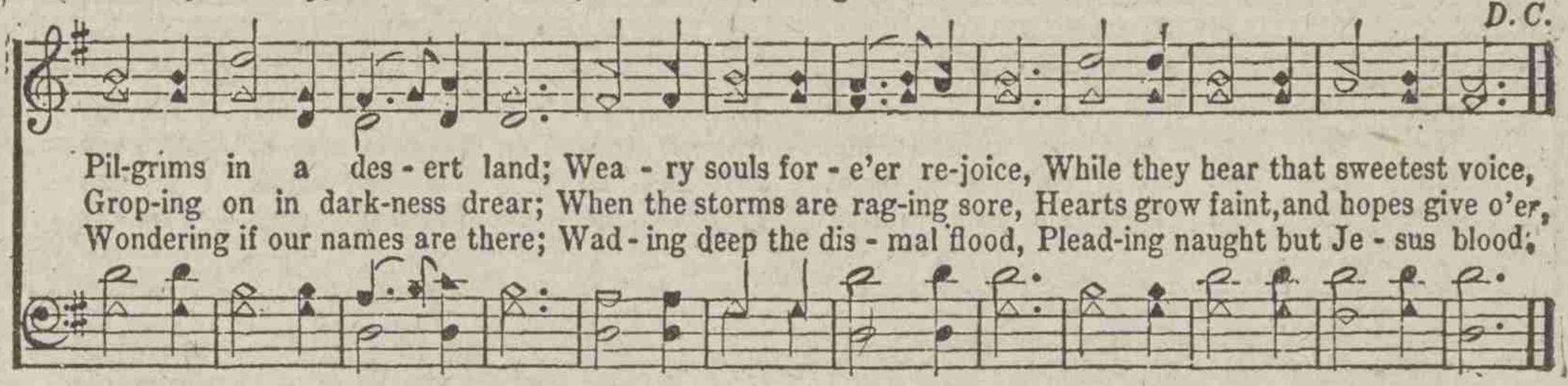
167. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.
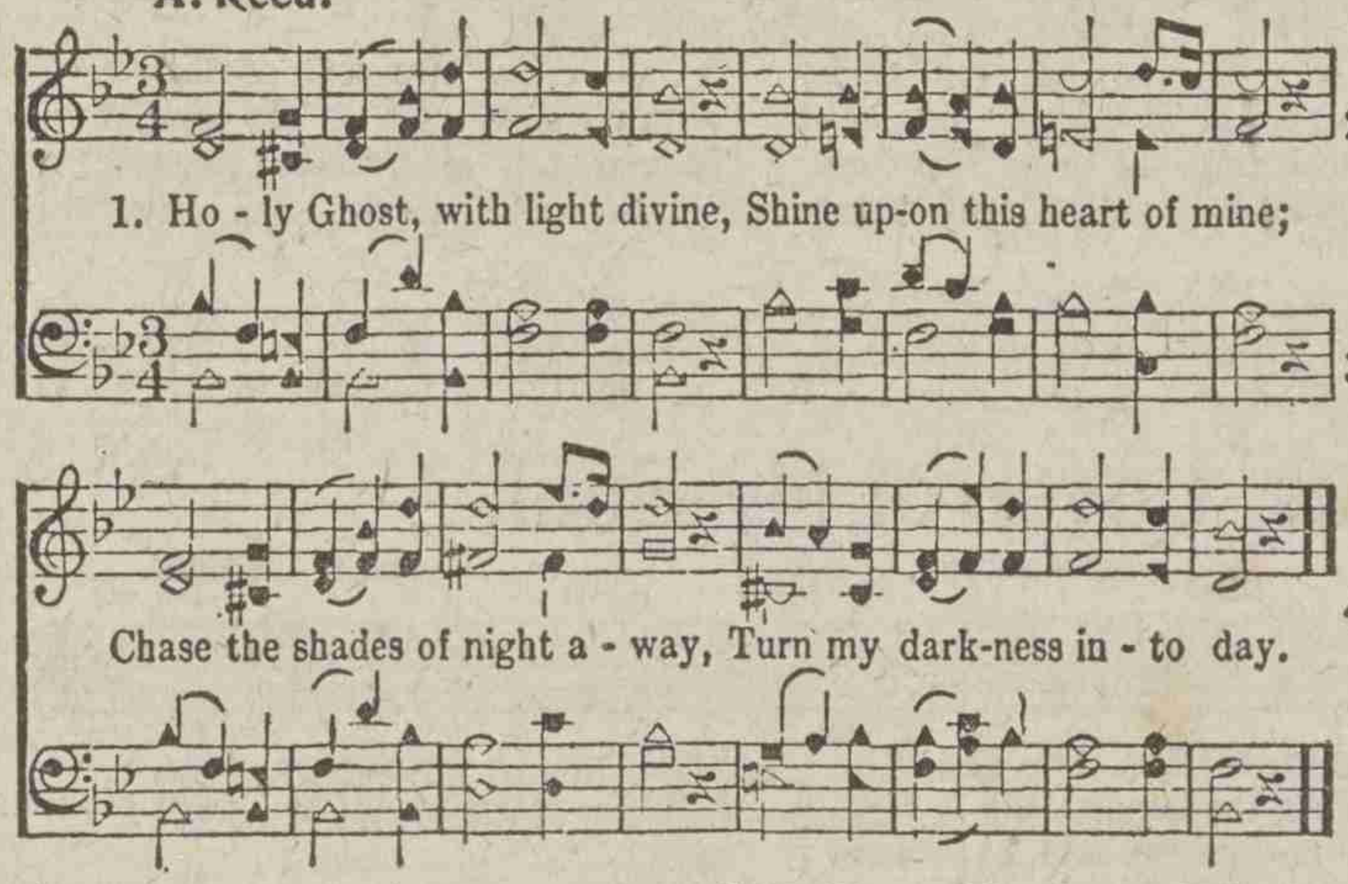


D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.



168. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.
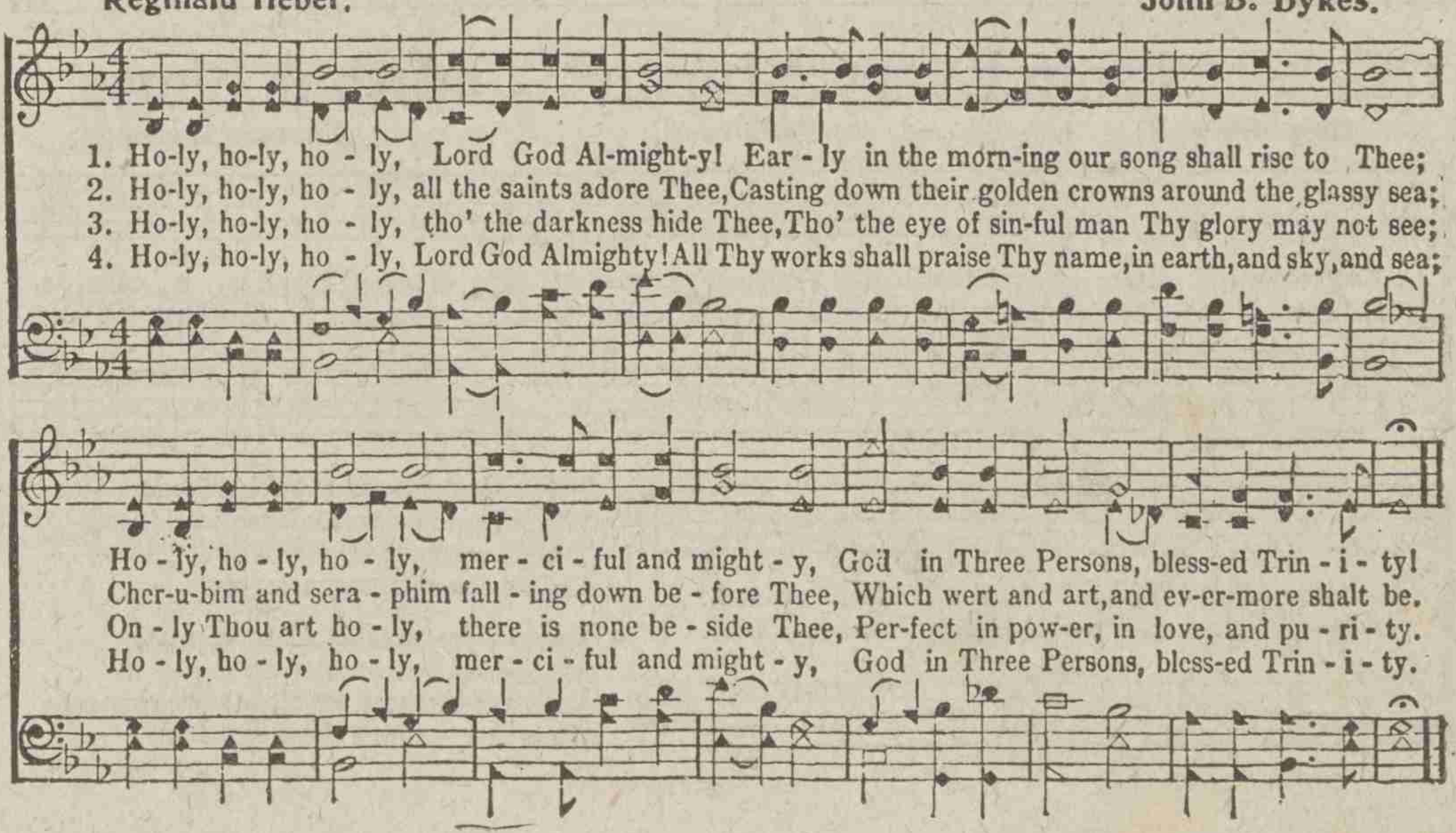


2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

169. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



170. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a- lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a- bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

171. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

172. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

1. From ev-'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be- sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

173. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; } Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe:
2. { Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; } I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;

FINE CHORUS. D. S.

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

174. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.

1. Lord, I { care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would ent-er the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, [*Omit* 1

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

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

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

175. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

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

176. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

CHORUS.

gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wear - y,
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

177. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
   { When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit* . . . . . .) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

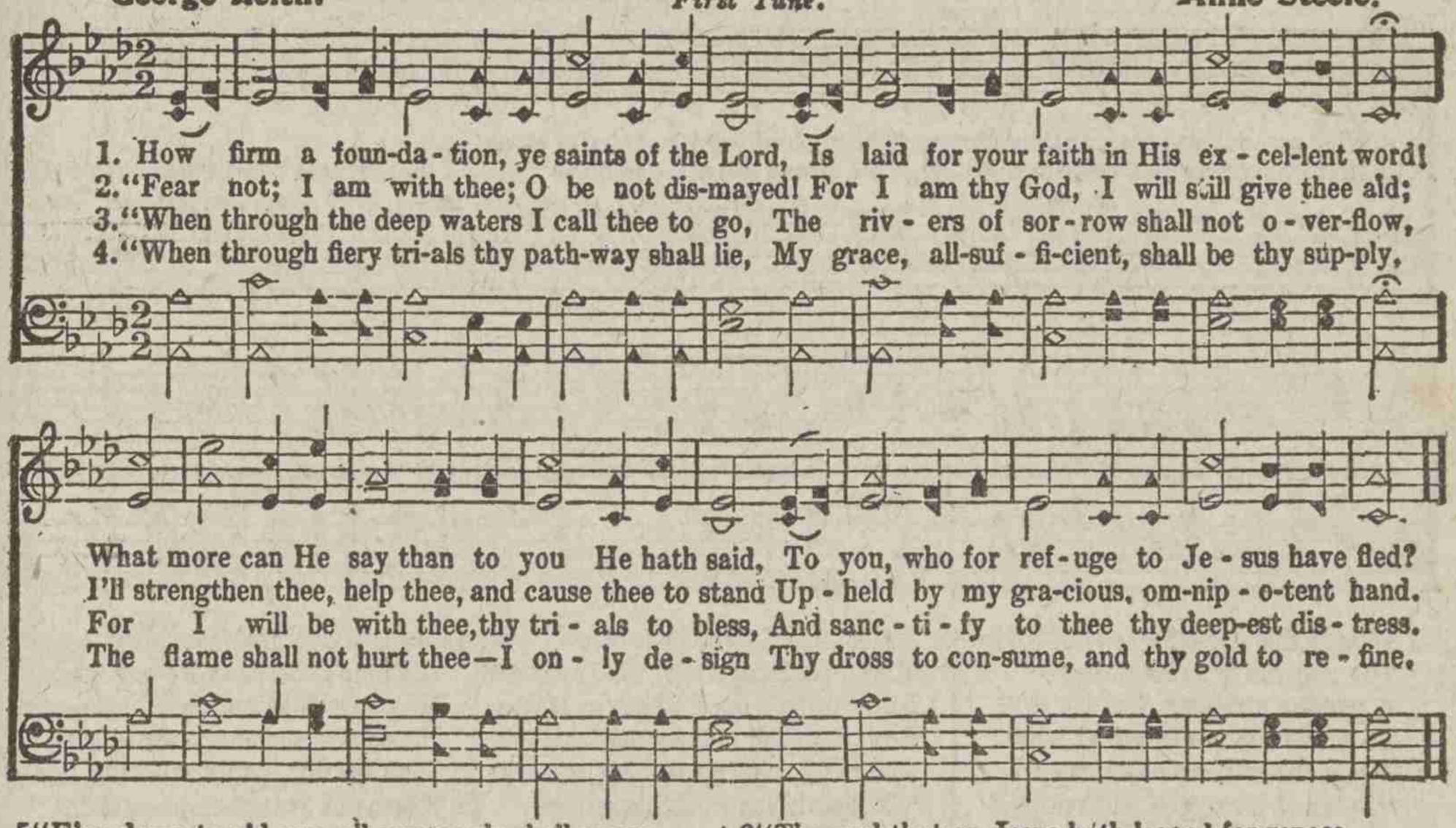
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

178. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

179. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

180. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

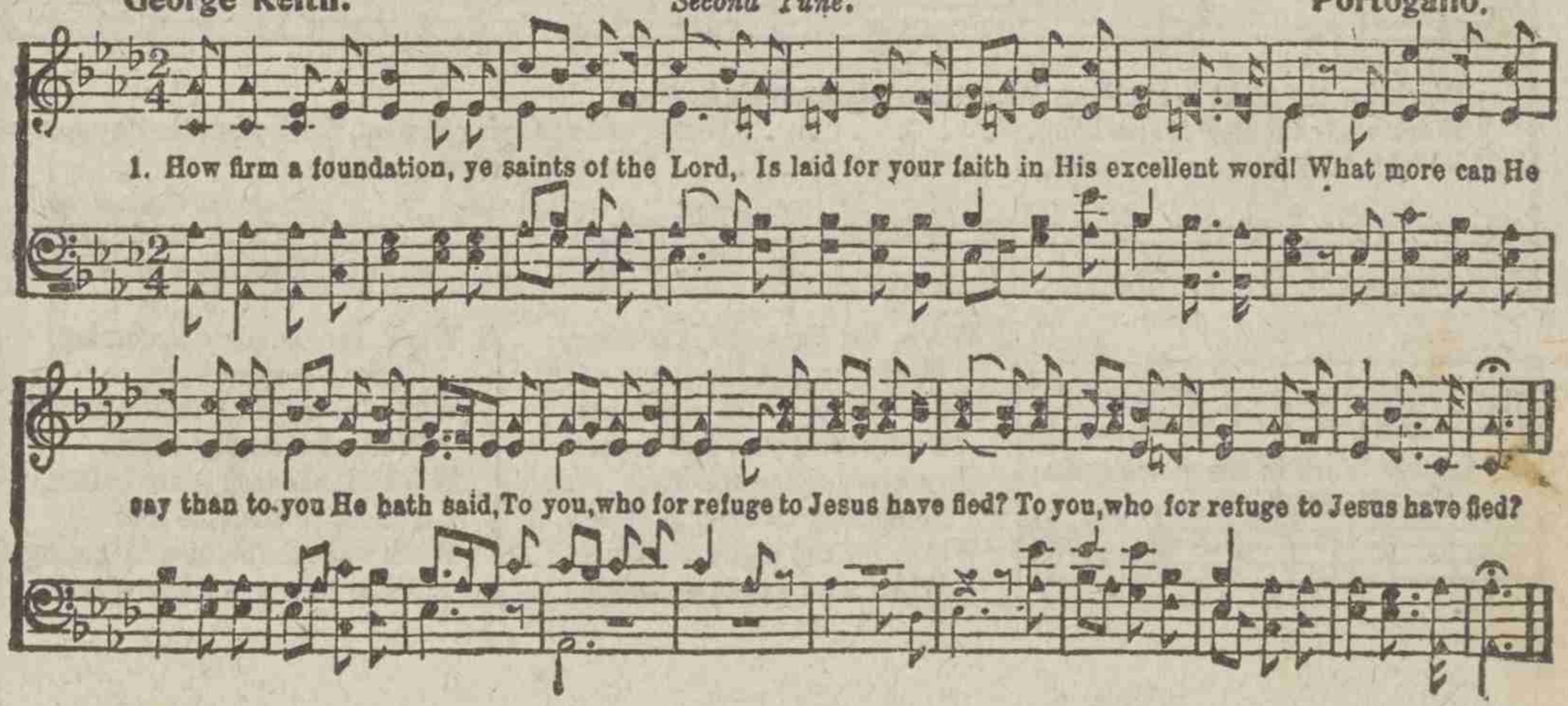
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse.
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

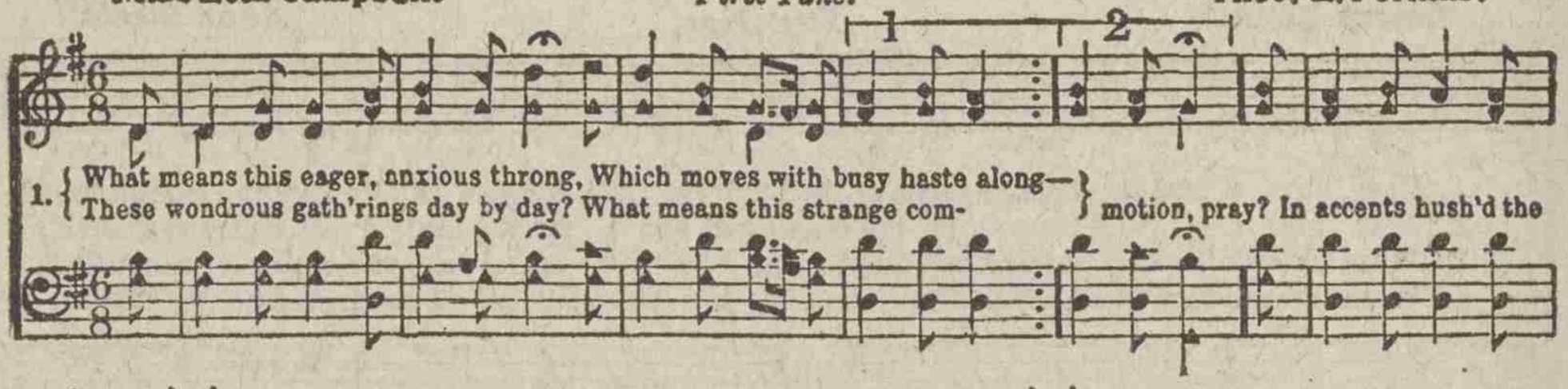
181. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



182. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* **Theo. E. Perkins.**



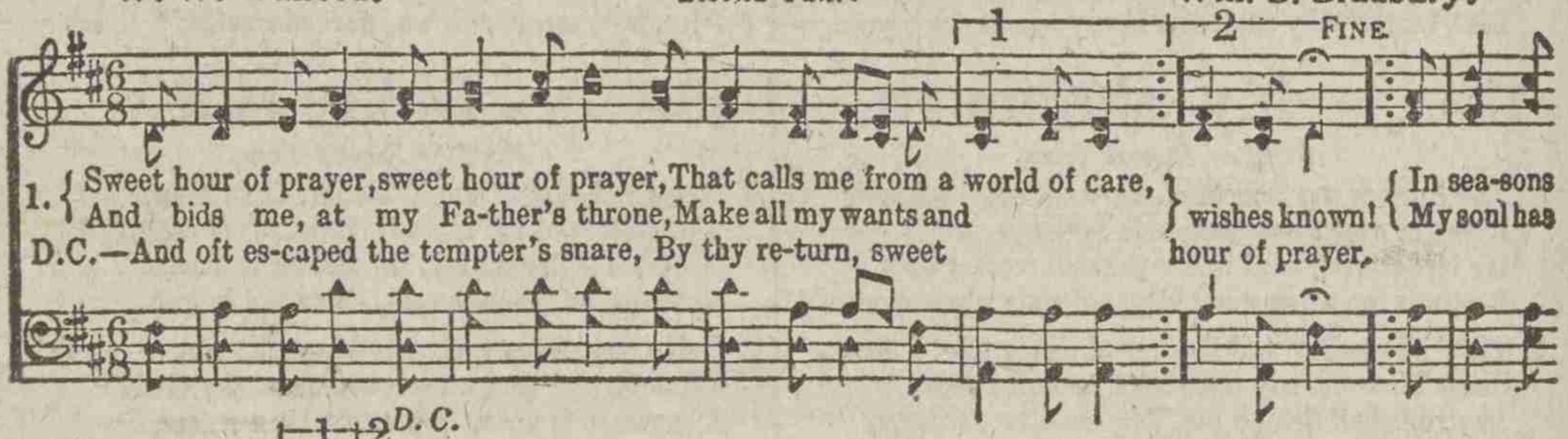
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
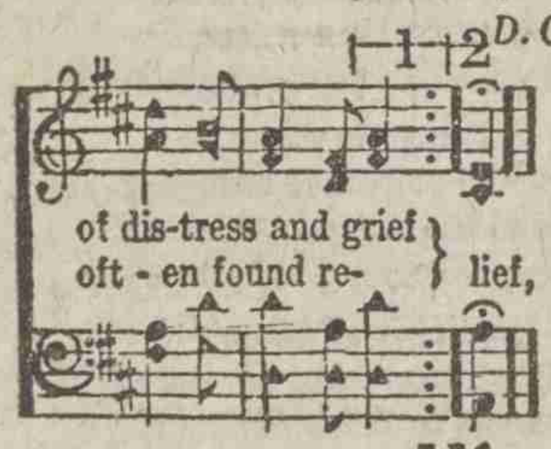
3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

183. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



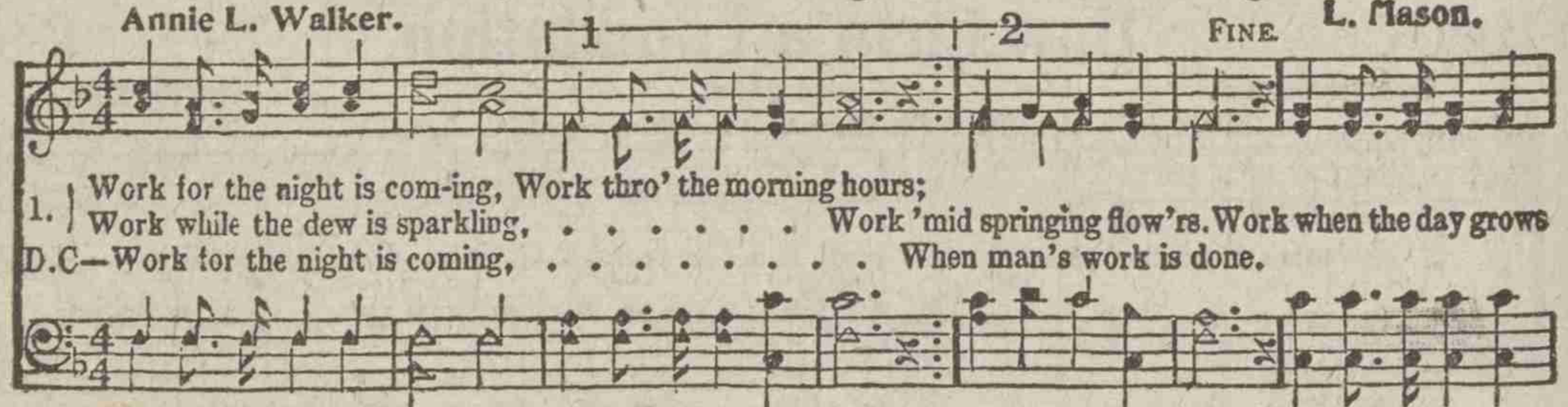


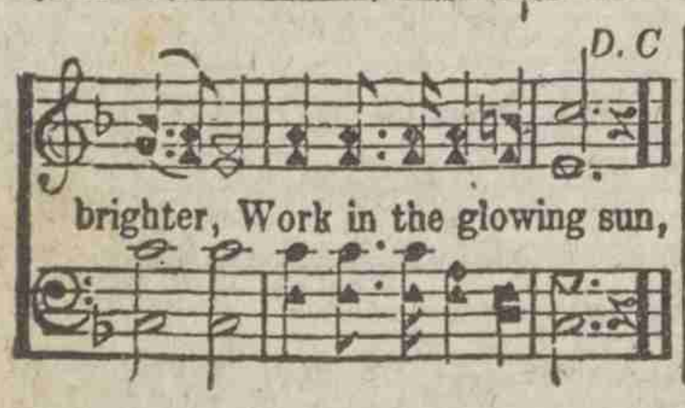
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

184. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. **L. Mason.**





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

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

185. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

186. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

187. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

Sing,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

188. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden shore; From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

189. Jesus Paid It All.

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

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat

190. Take Me As I Am.

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

1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt: And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But
3. No prep - a - ra-tion can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,

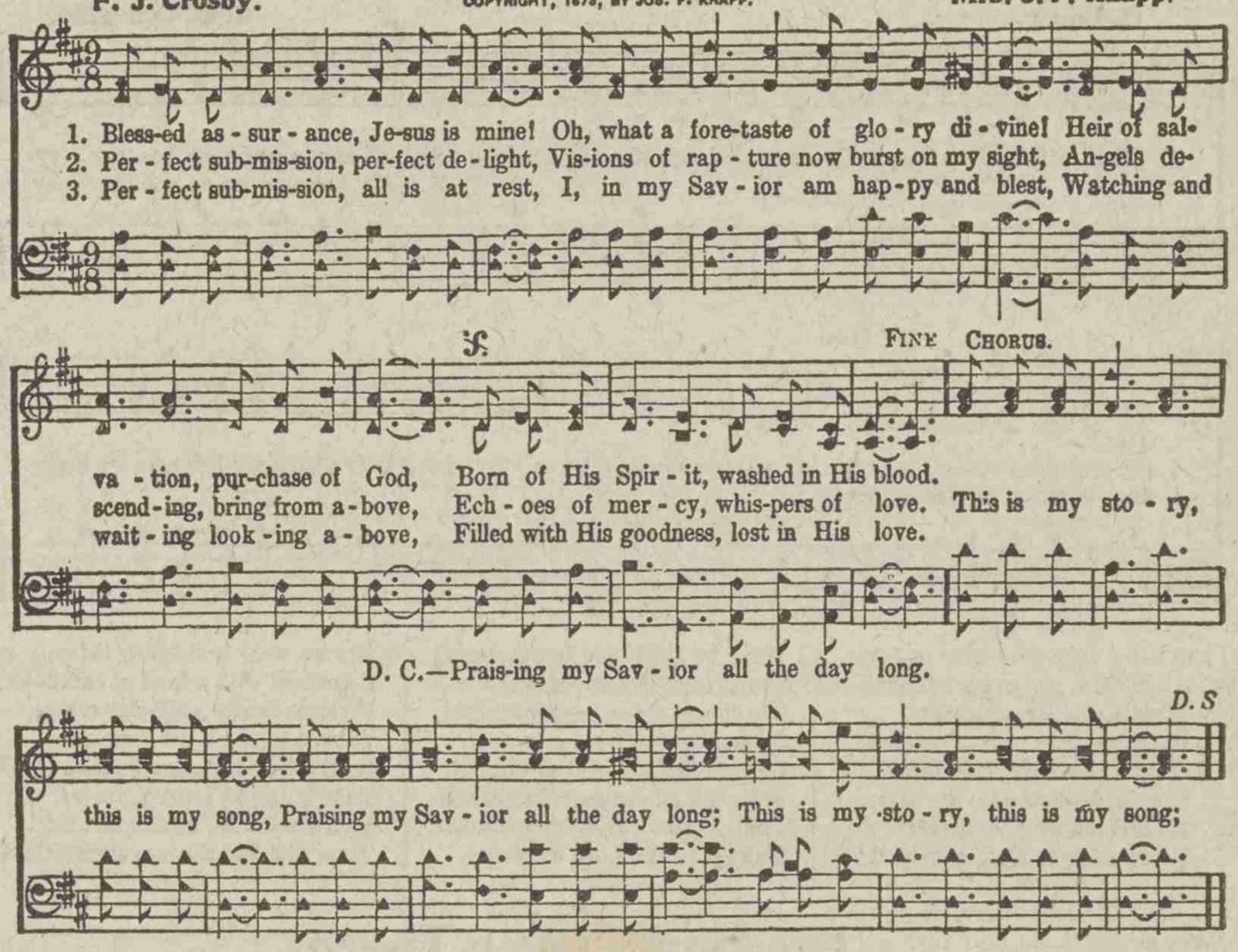
D.S.—Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And

FINE CHORUS. D. S.

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

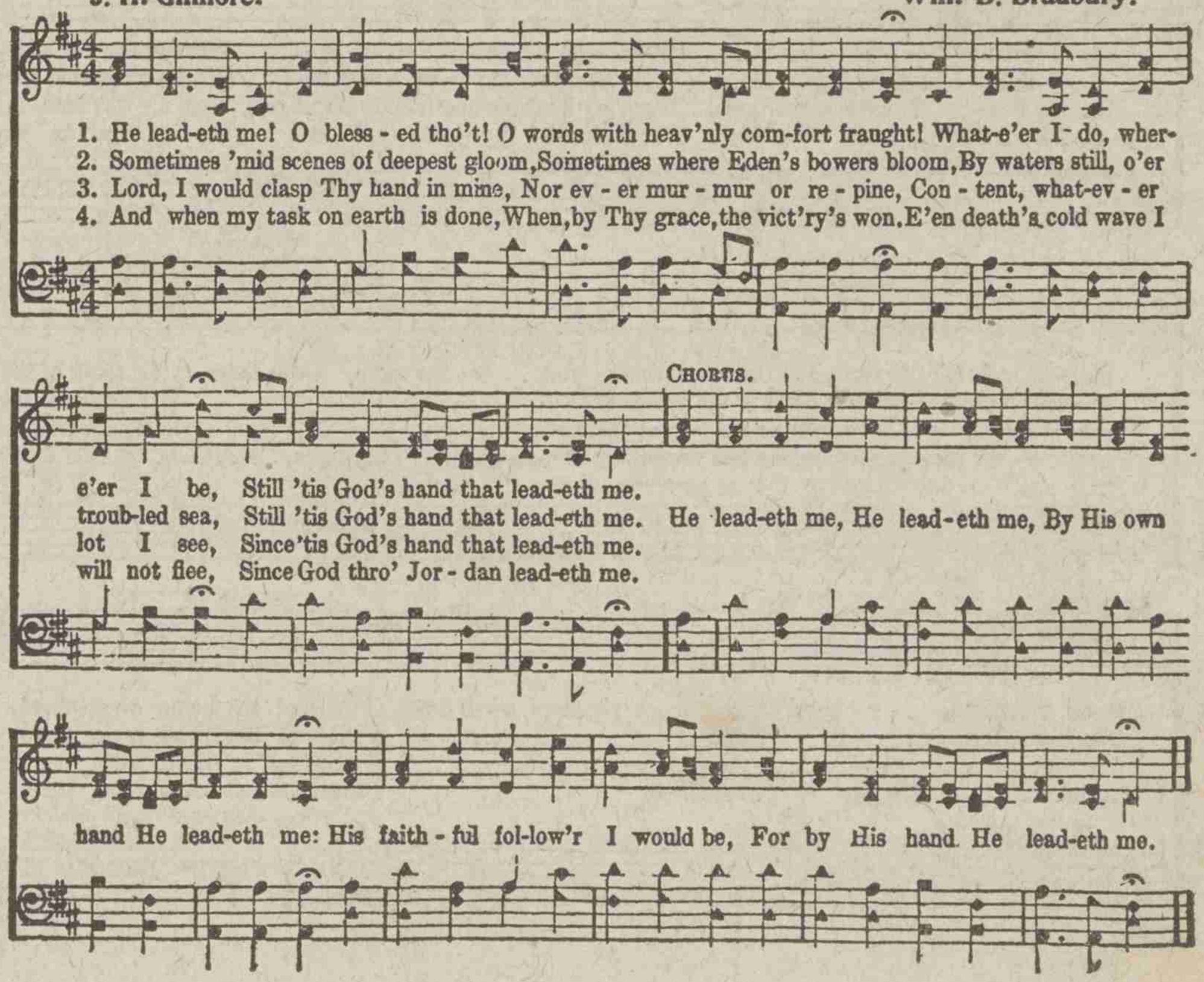
191. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.
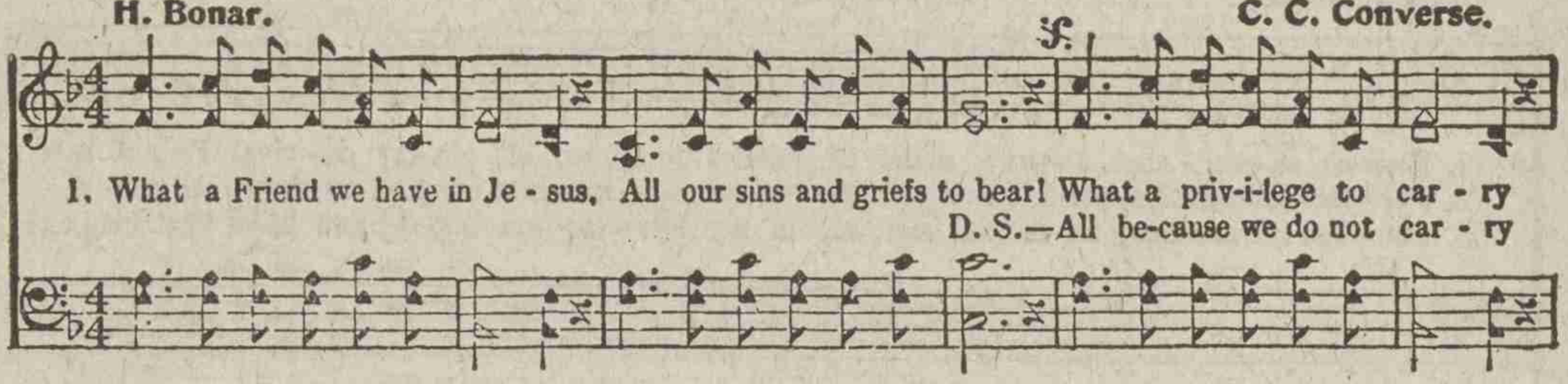


192. He Leadeth Me.

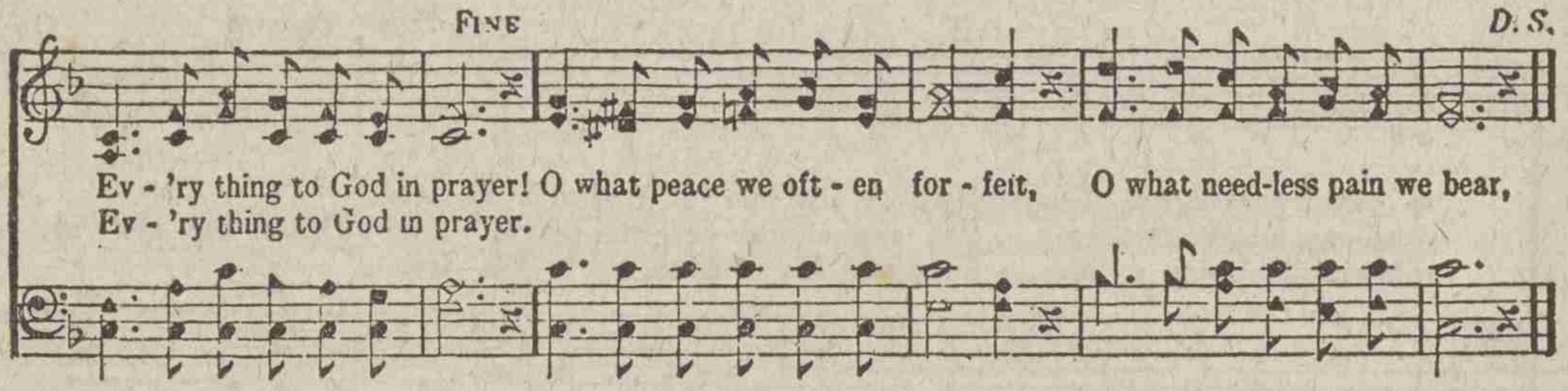
J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



193. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.





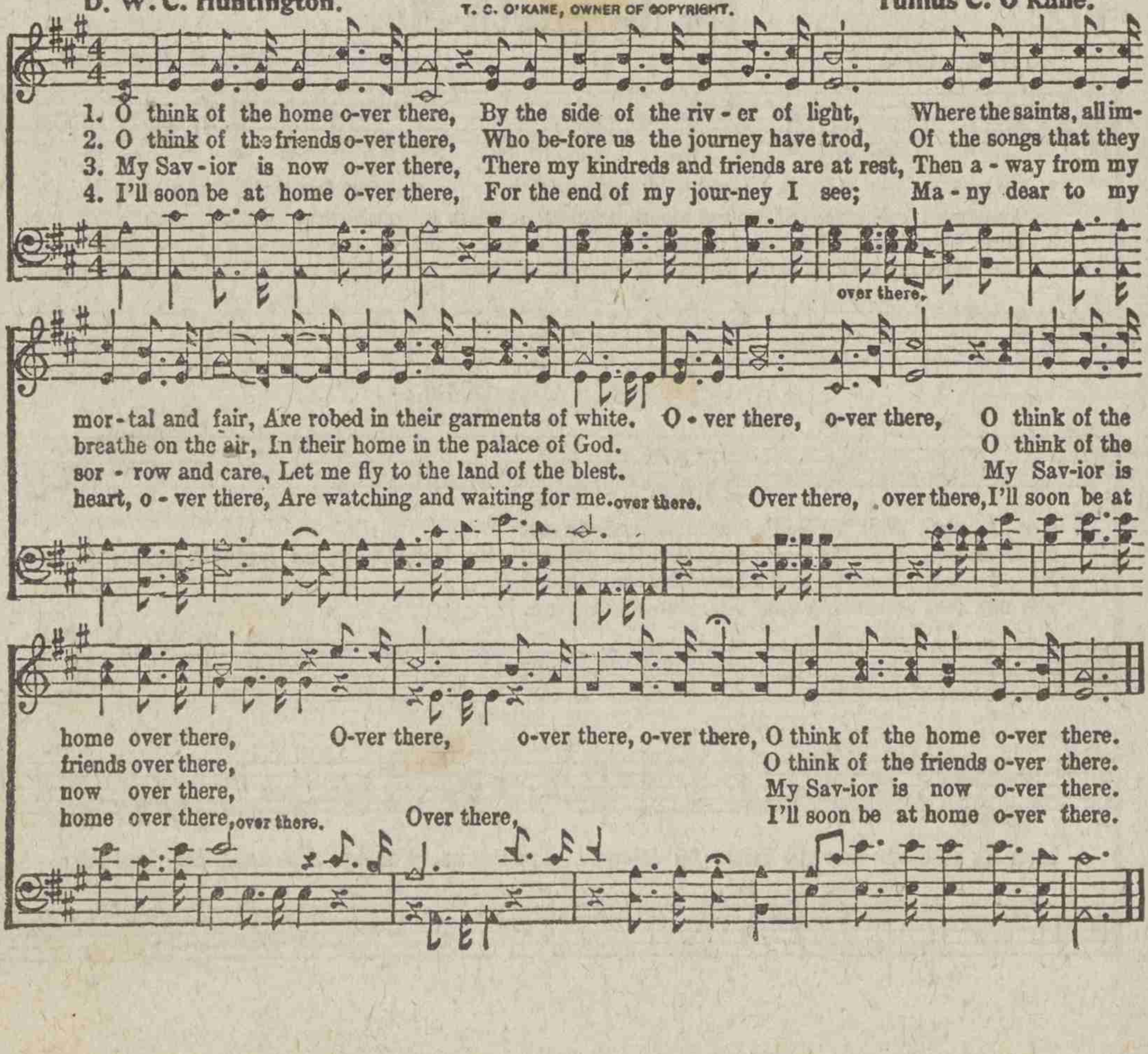
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

194. The Home Over There.

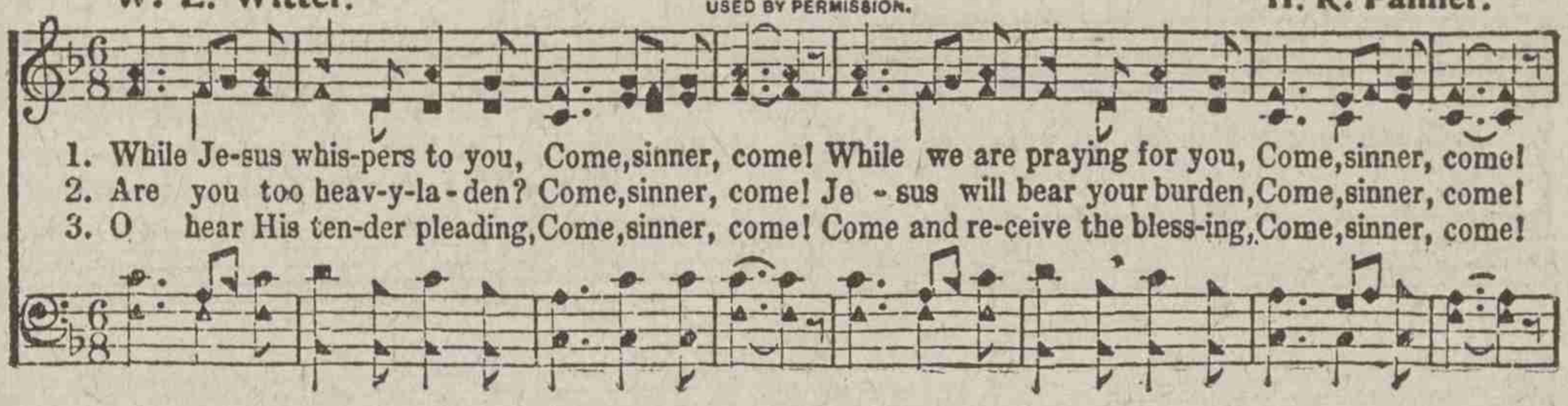
D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

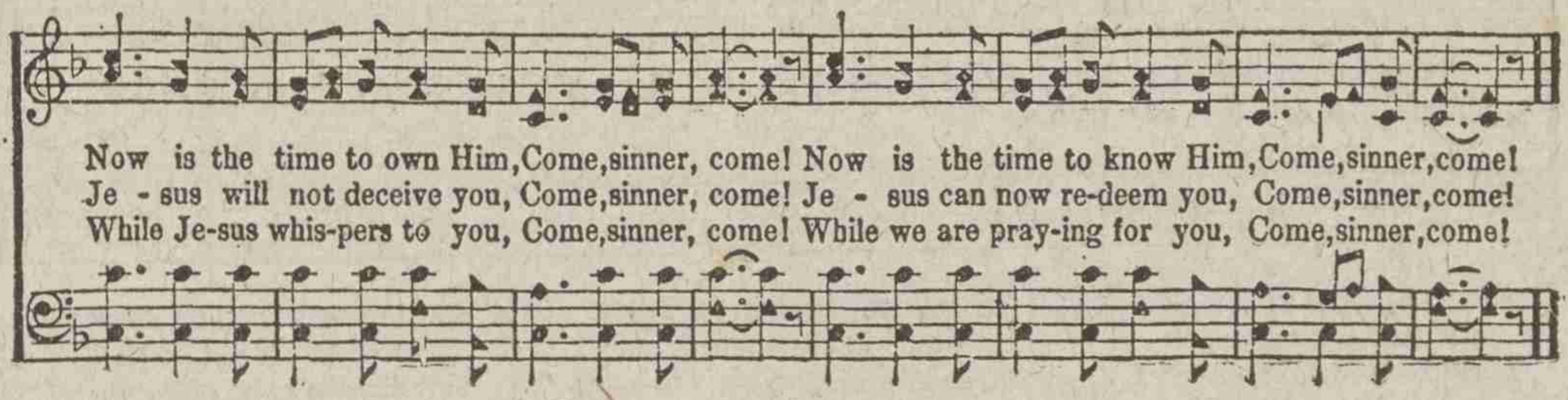


195. While Jesus Whispers.

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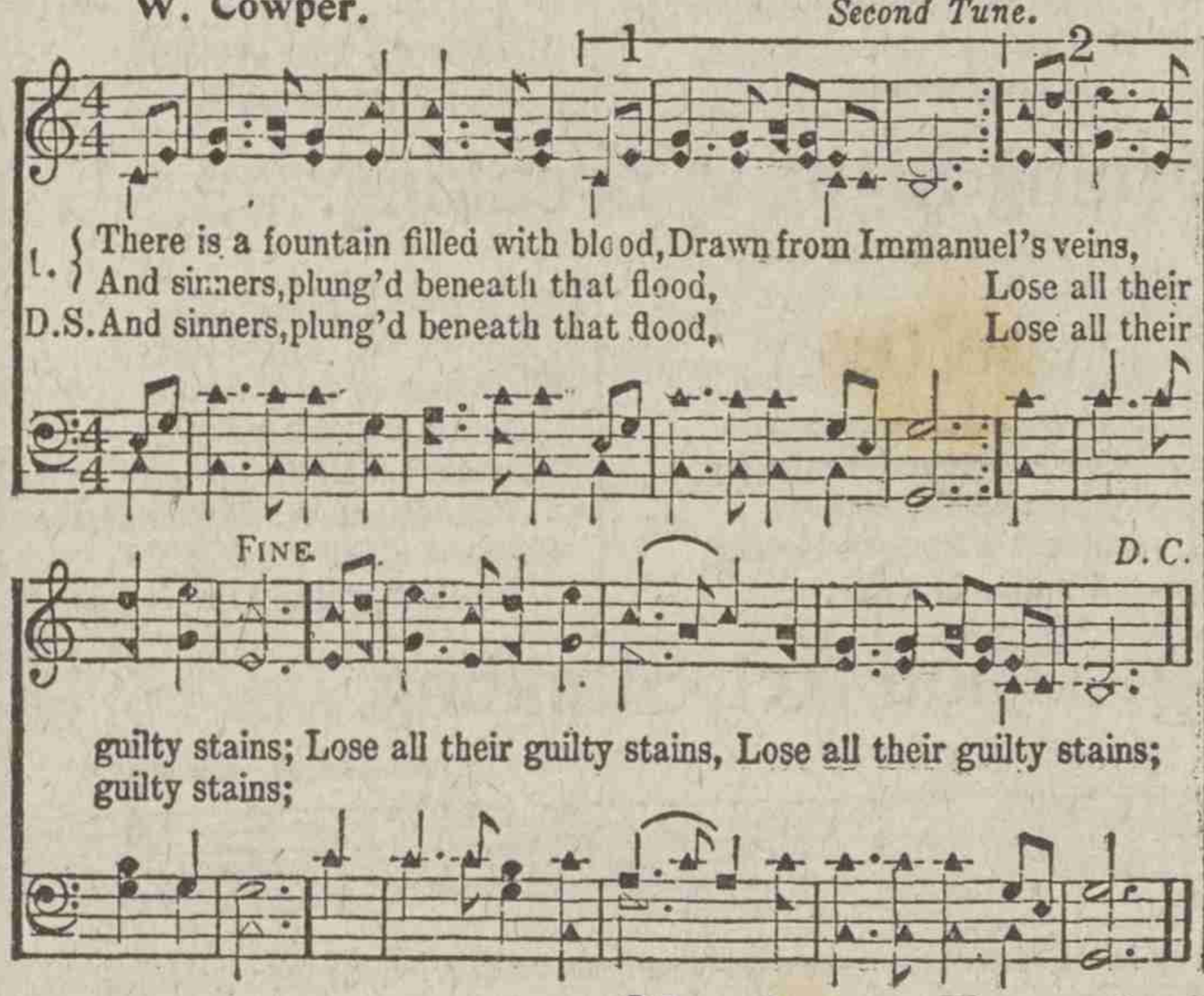
W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.





196. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

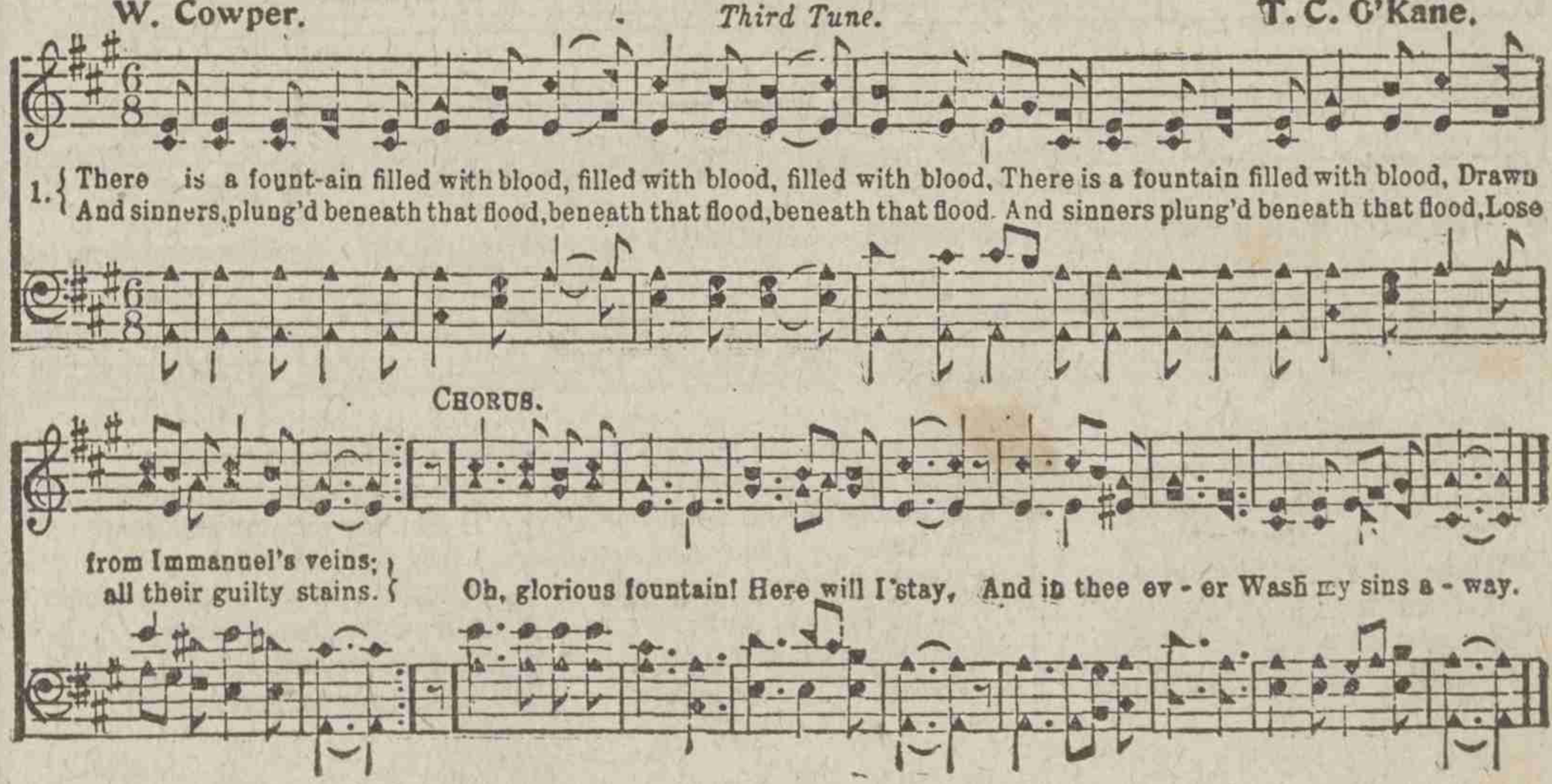
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping,stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

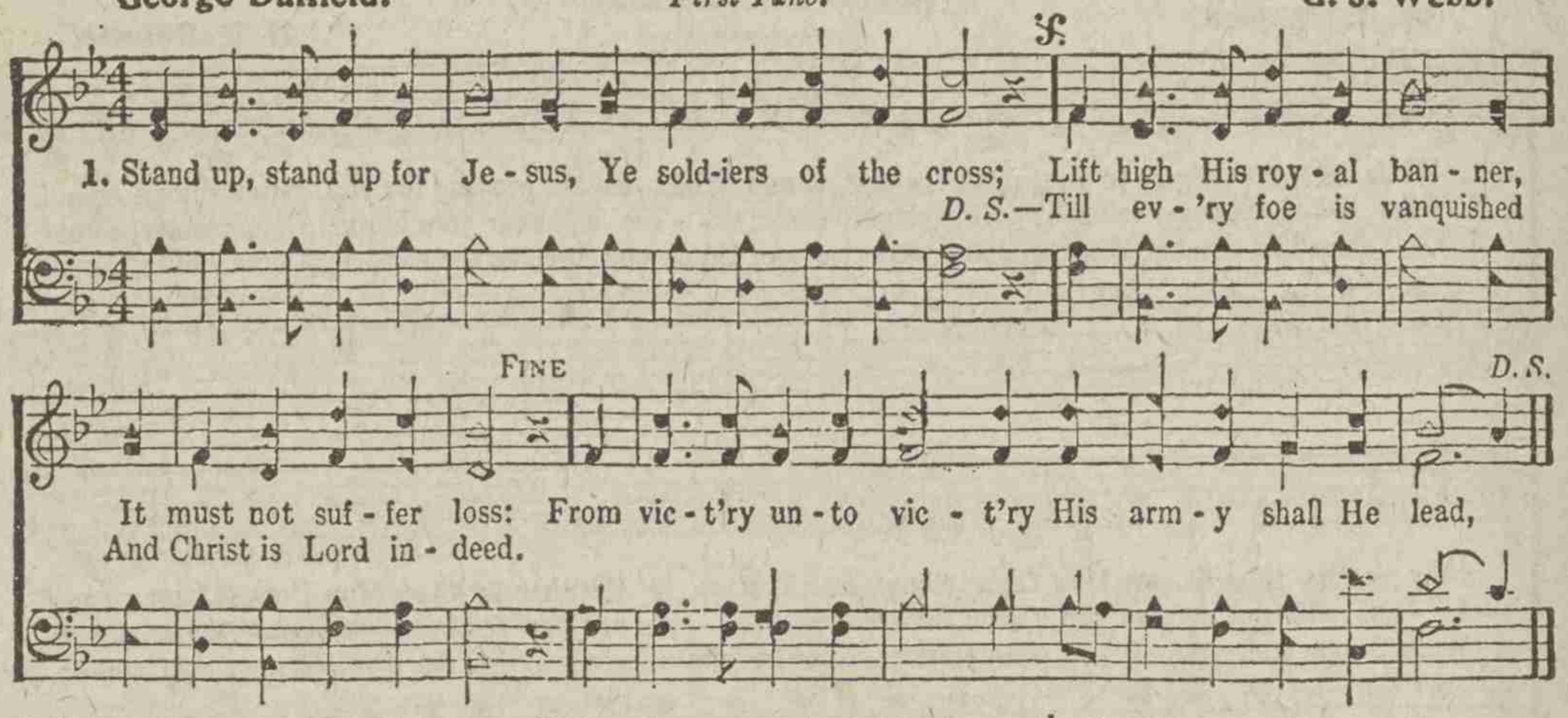
197. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



198. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

199. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

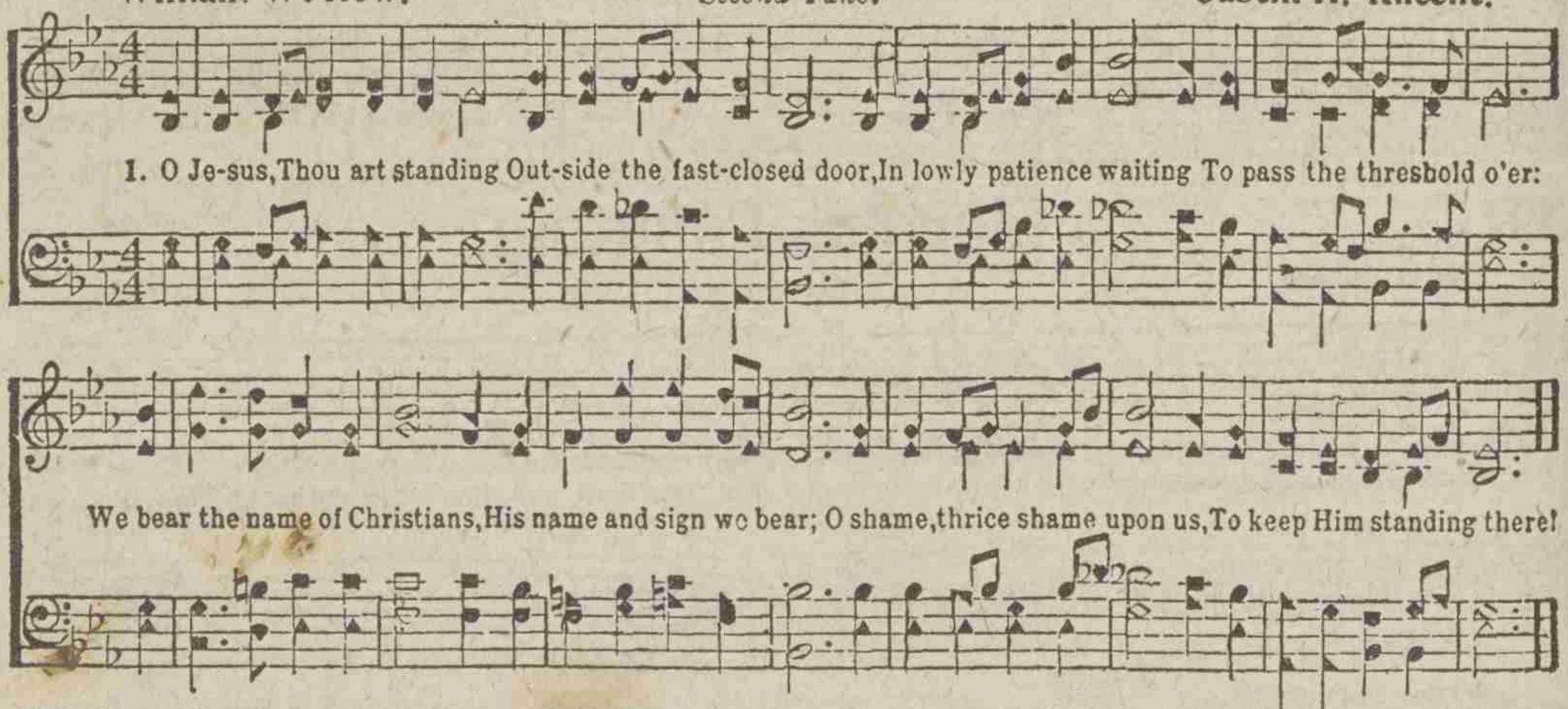
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

200. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



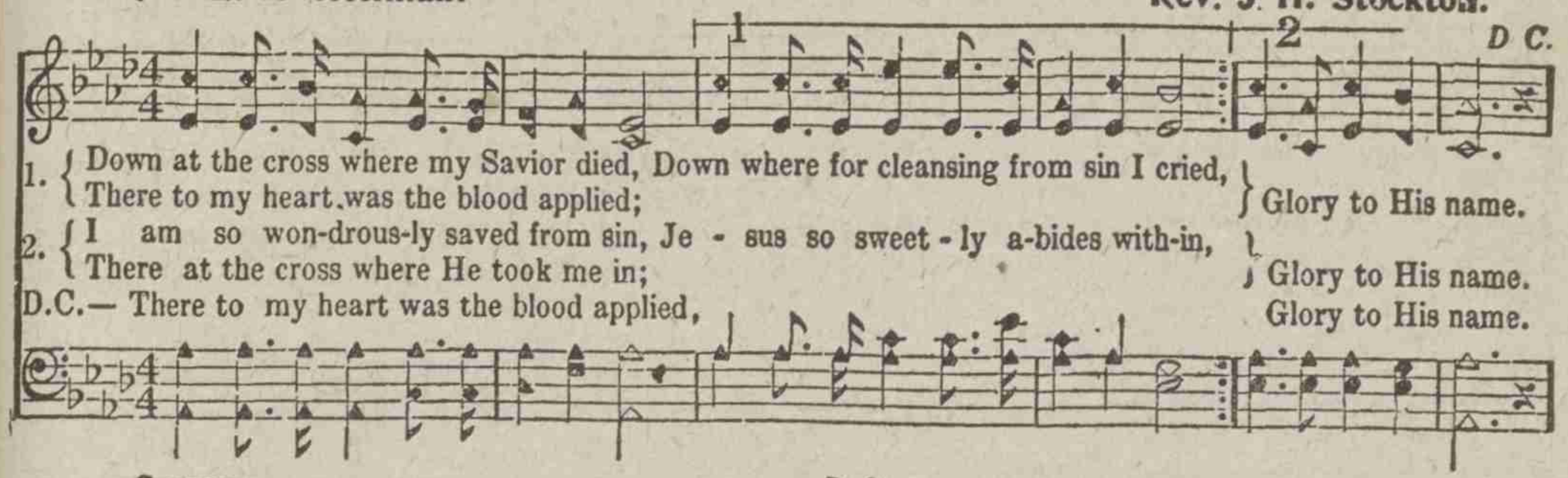
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

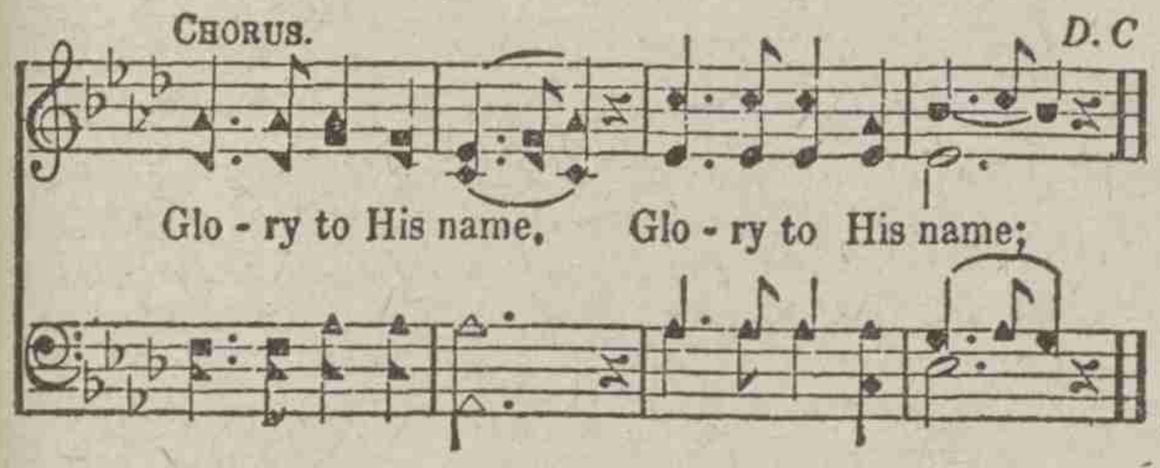
201. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.
   { There to my heart was the blood applied;
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
   { There at the cross where He took me in;

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.
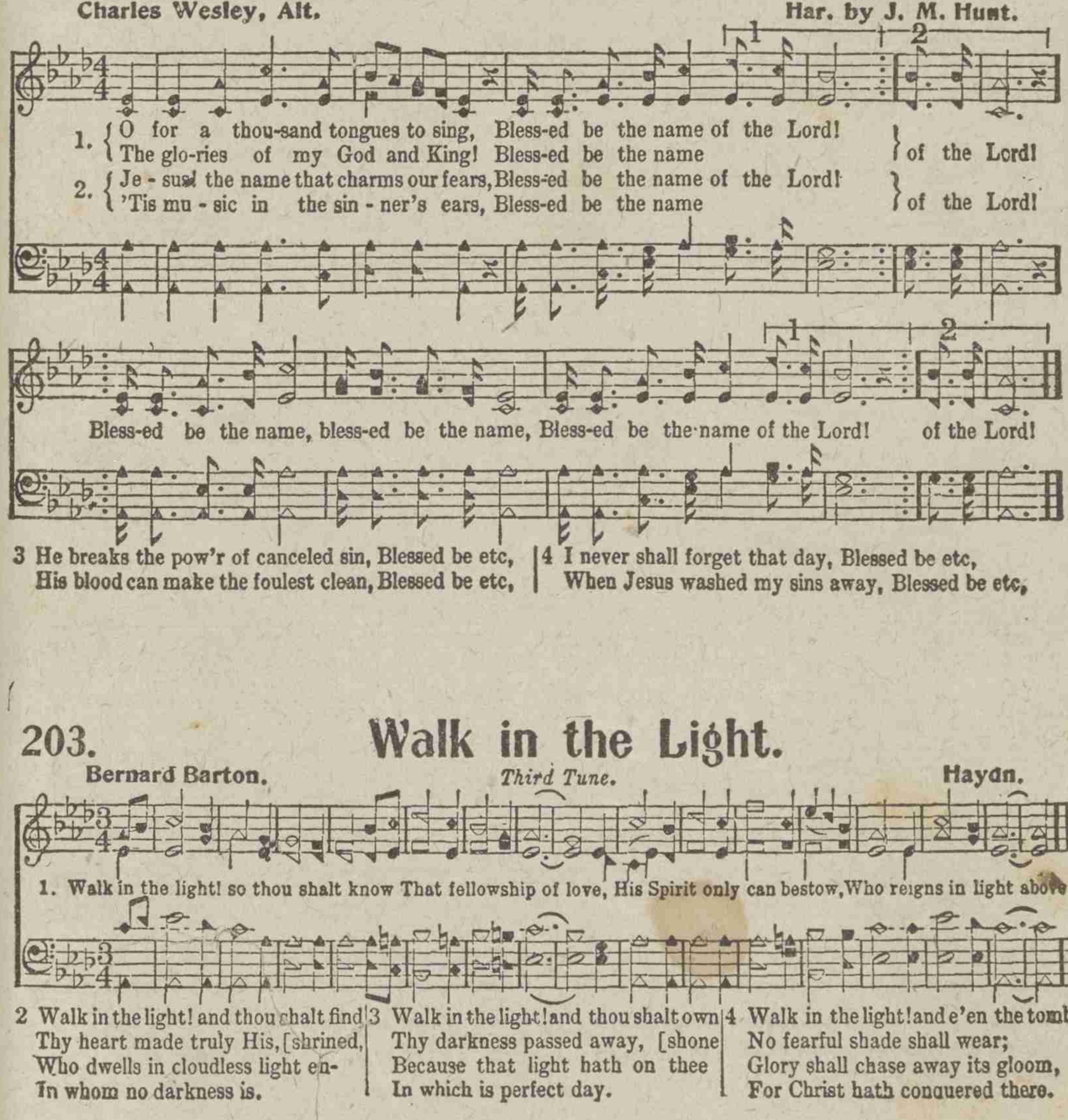


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

202. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name }
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name }

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

203. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

204. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."**

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make

ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. { Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. { Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (*D.S.2d time.*)
make men free, While God is marching on.

FINE. CHORUS.

205. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   { None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [*Omit . . .*] no, not one!

D. C.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!*

CHORUS. D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

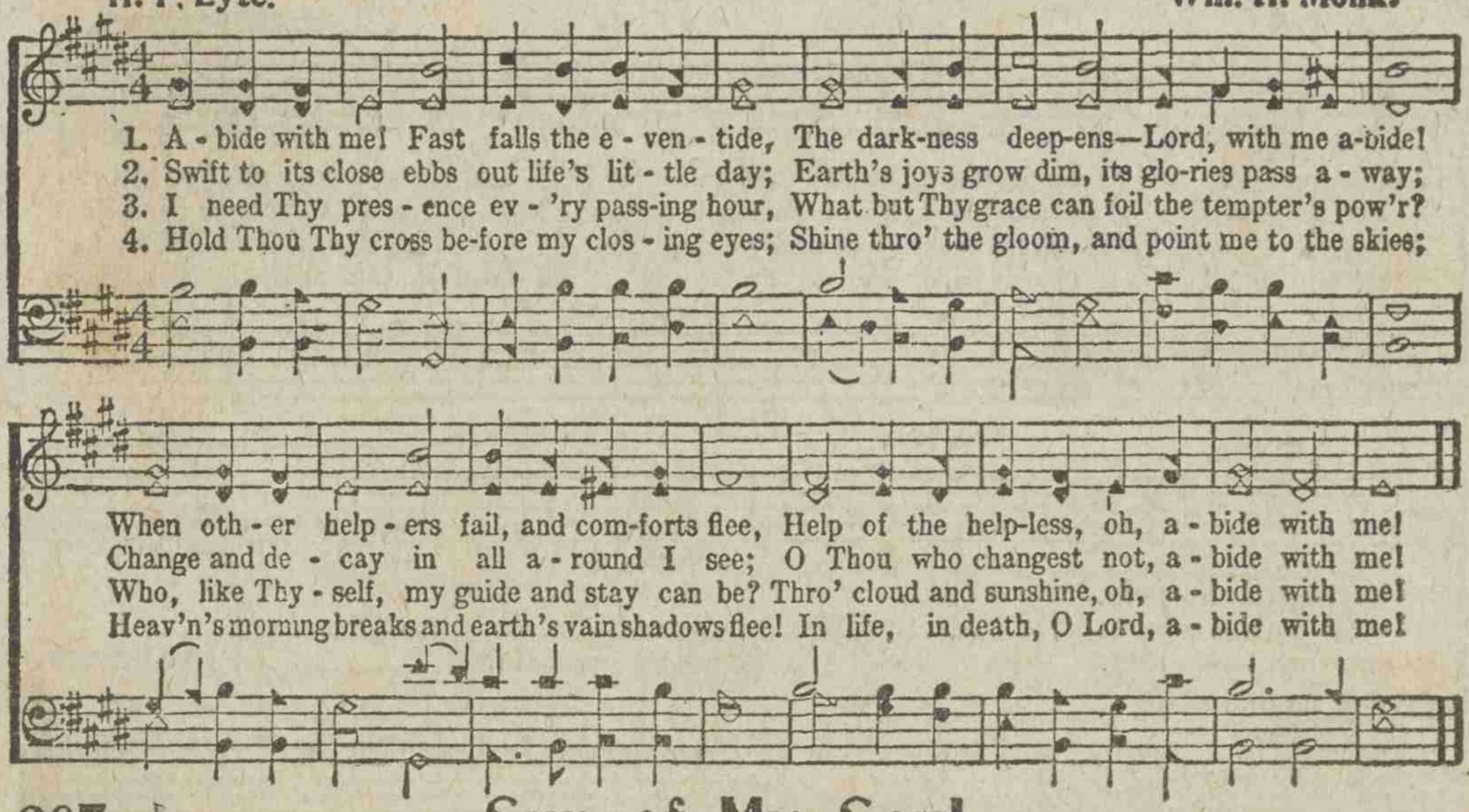
3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.
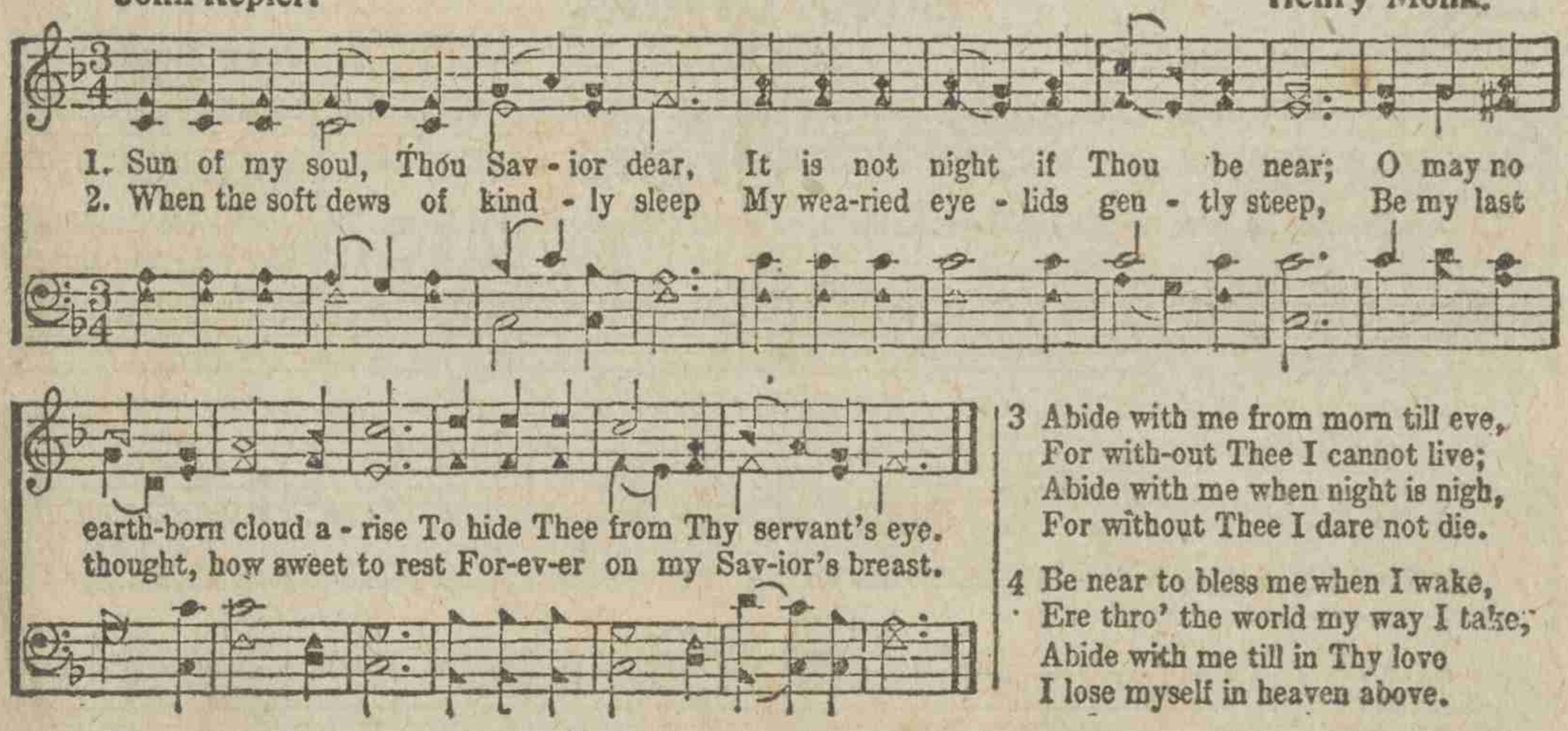
206. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



207. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

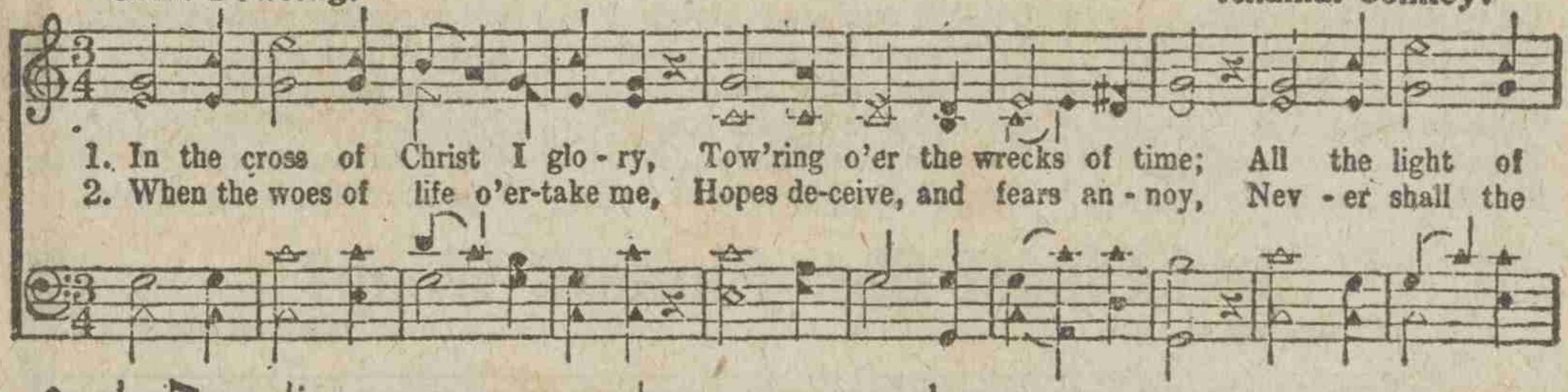


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

208. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.
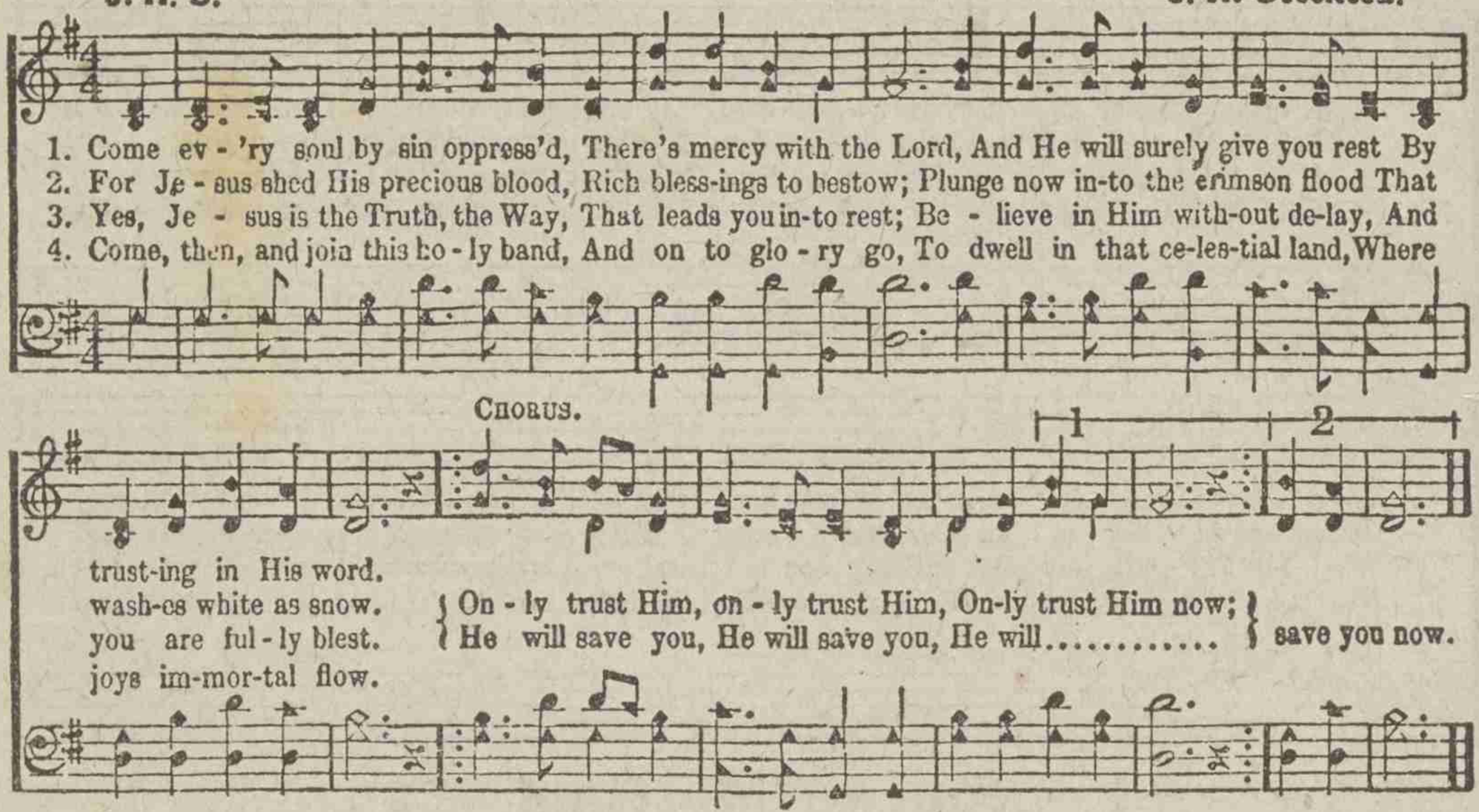


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
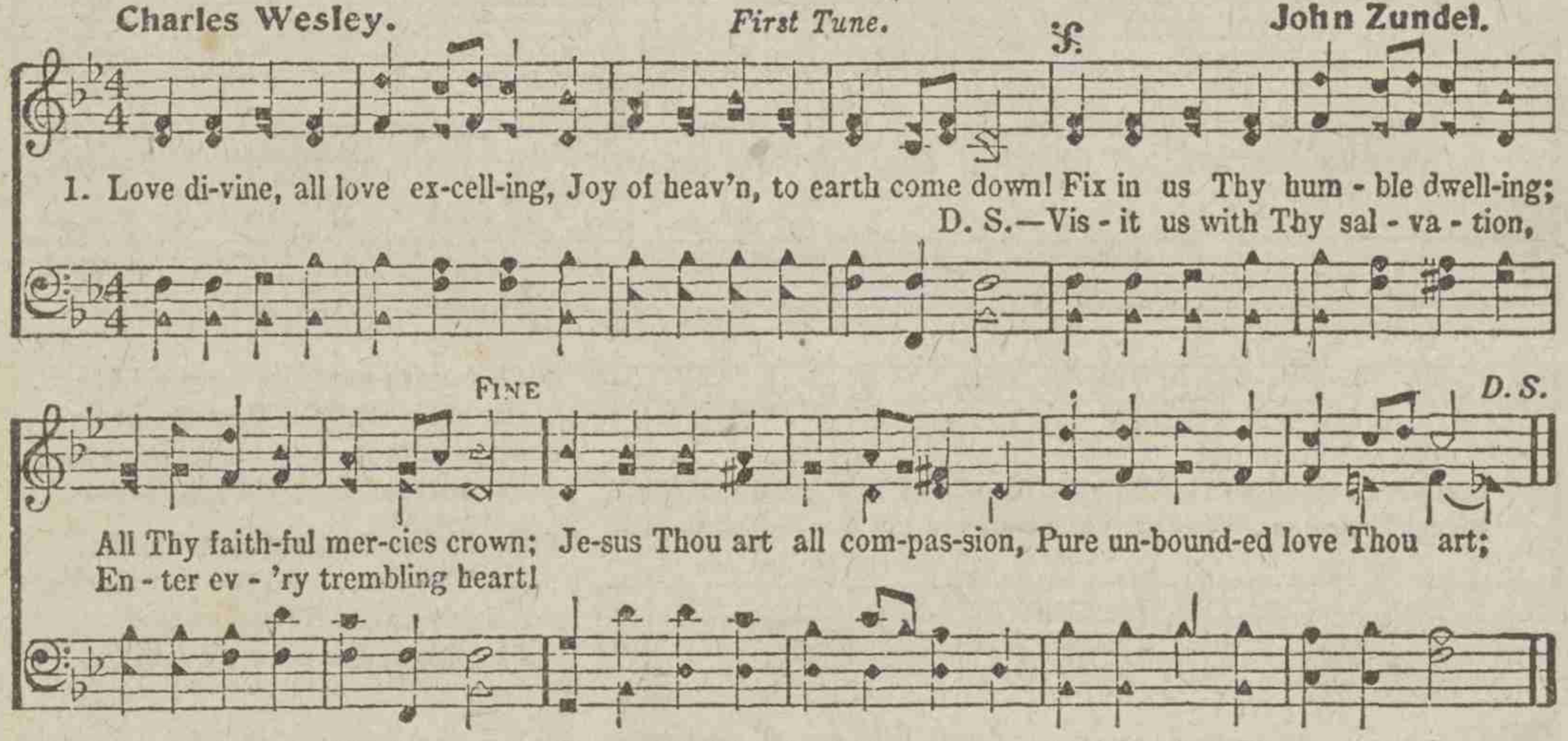
209. Only Trust Him.

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



210. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

211. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. Lowell Mason.

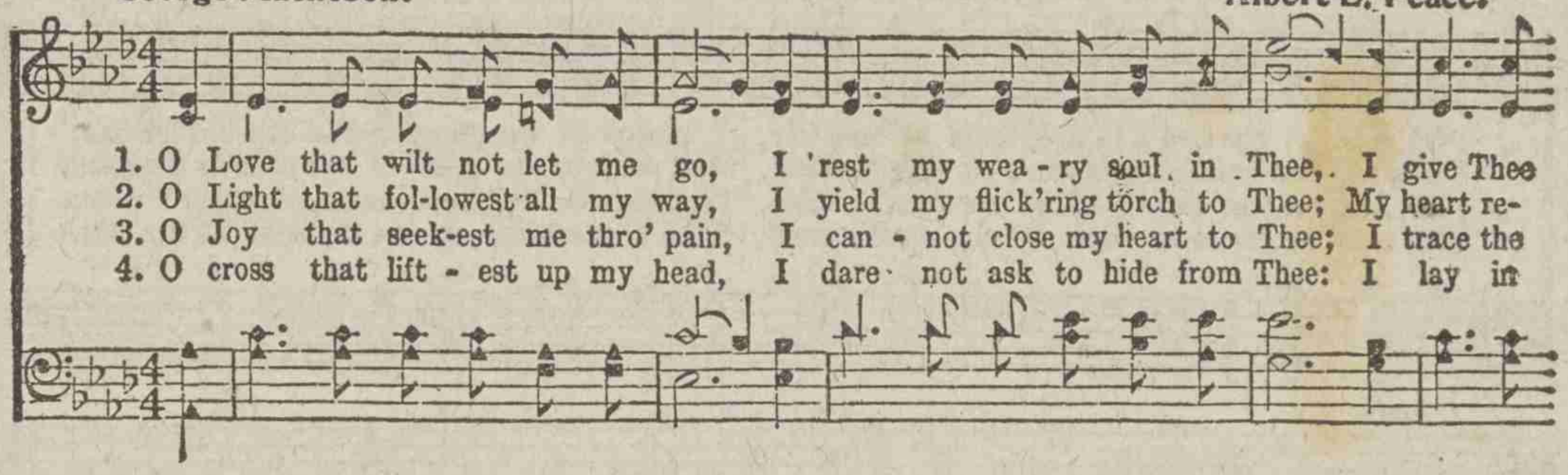
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.
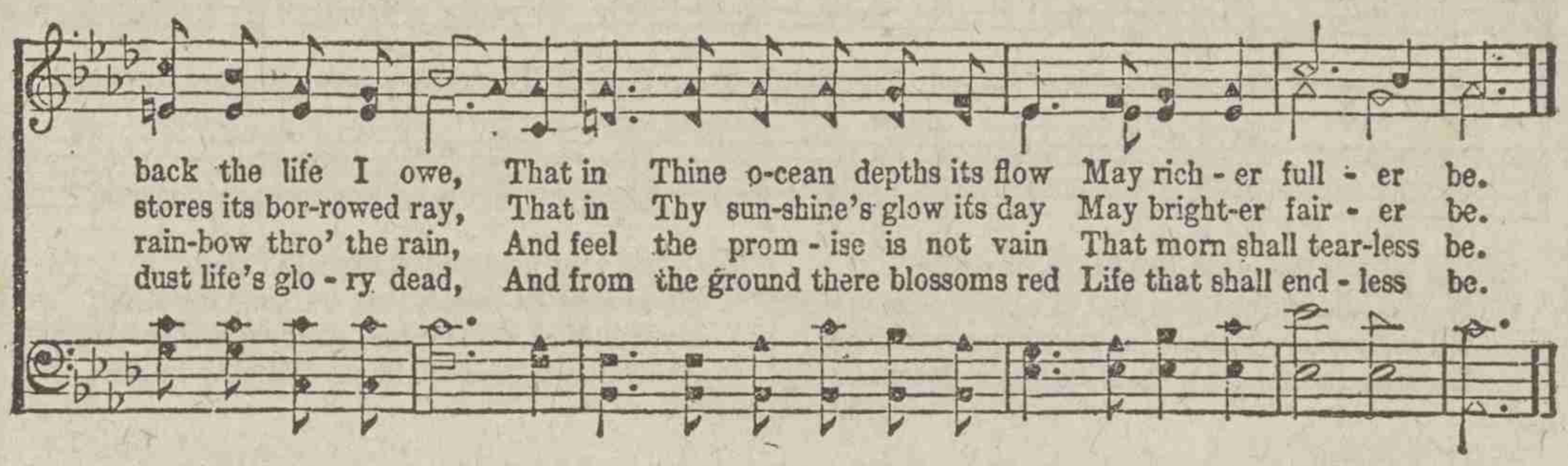
2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

212. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

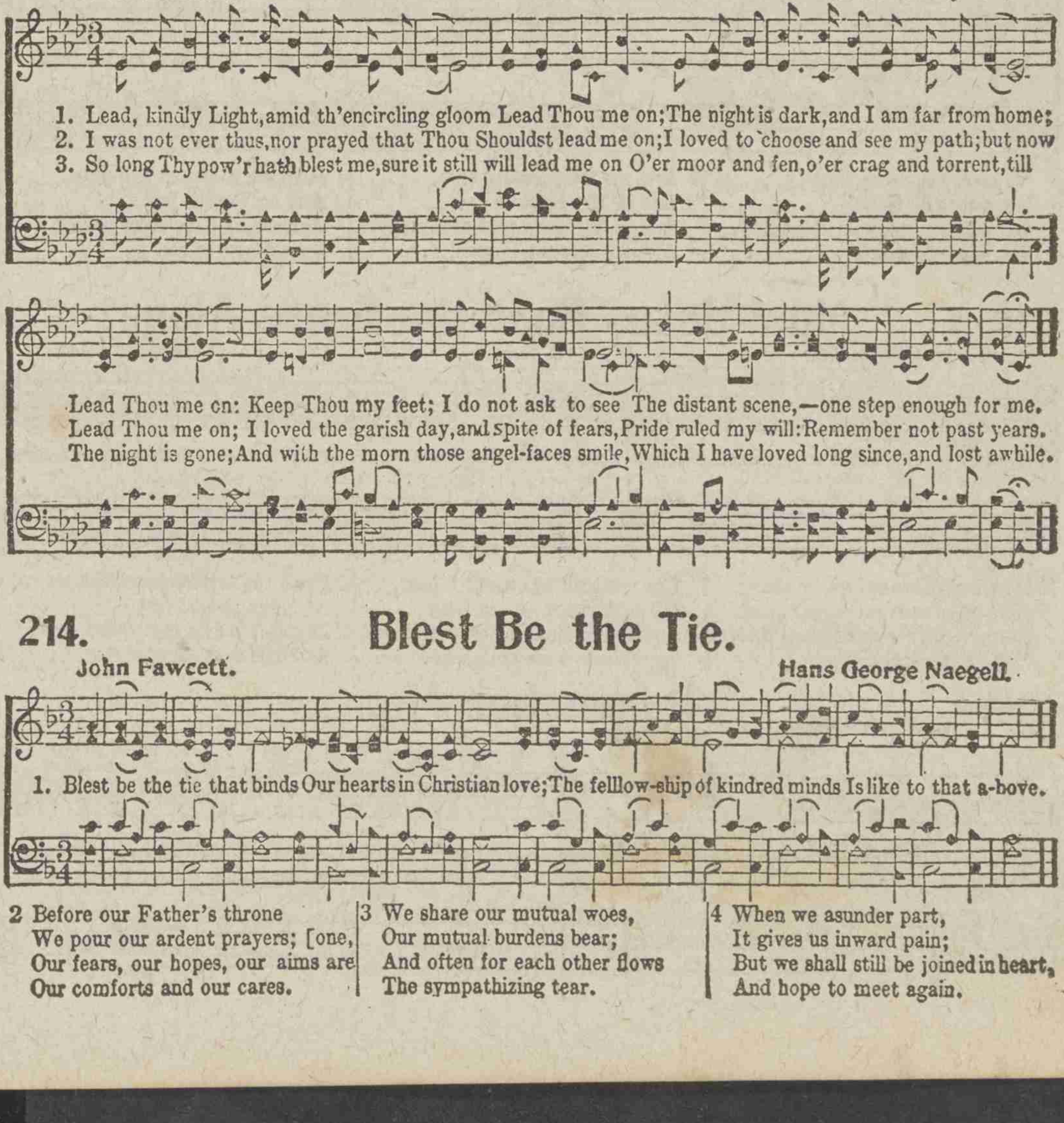
George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.





213. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



214. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

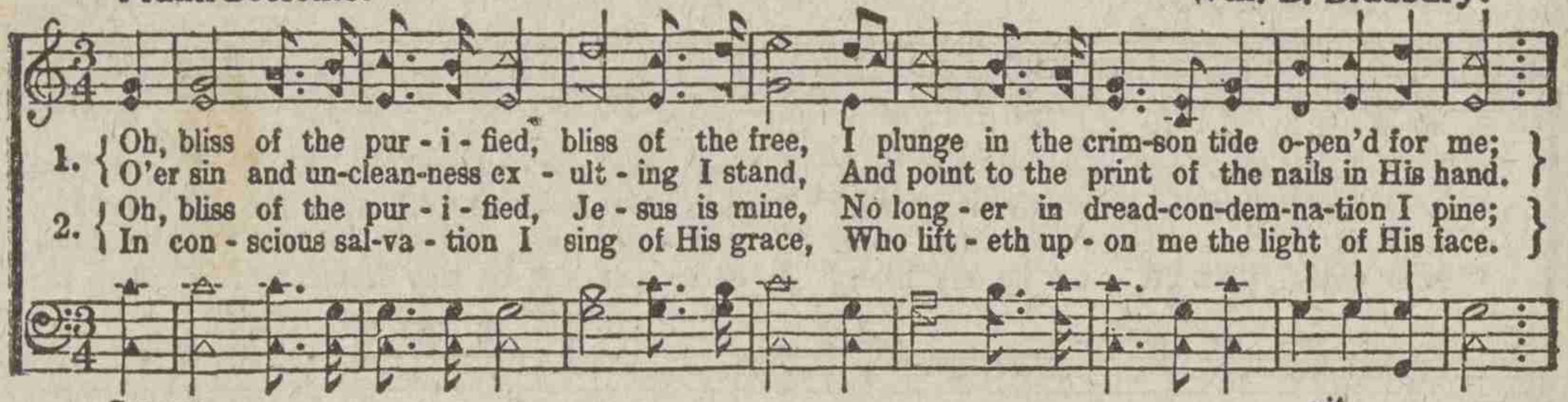
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

215. O Sing of His Mighty Love.

Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

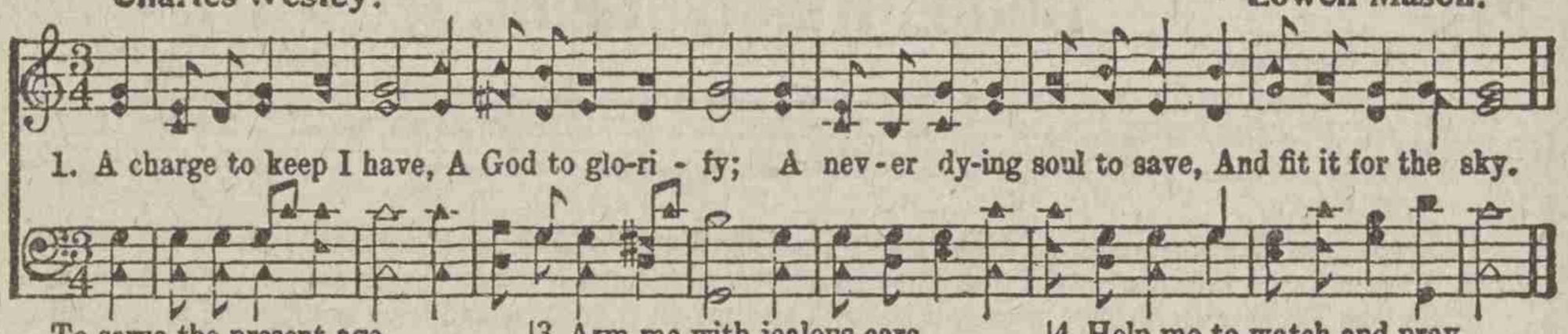


3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."

216. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



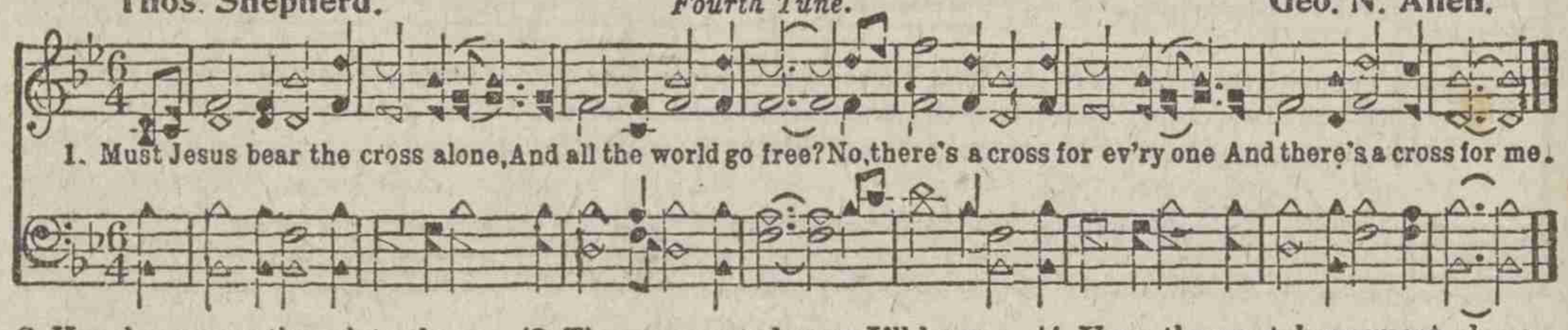
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

217. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.

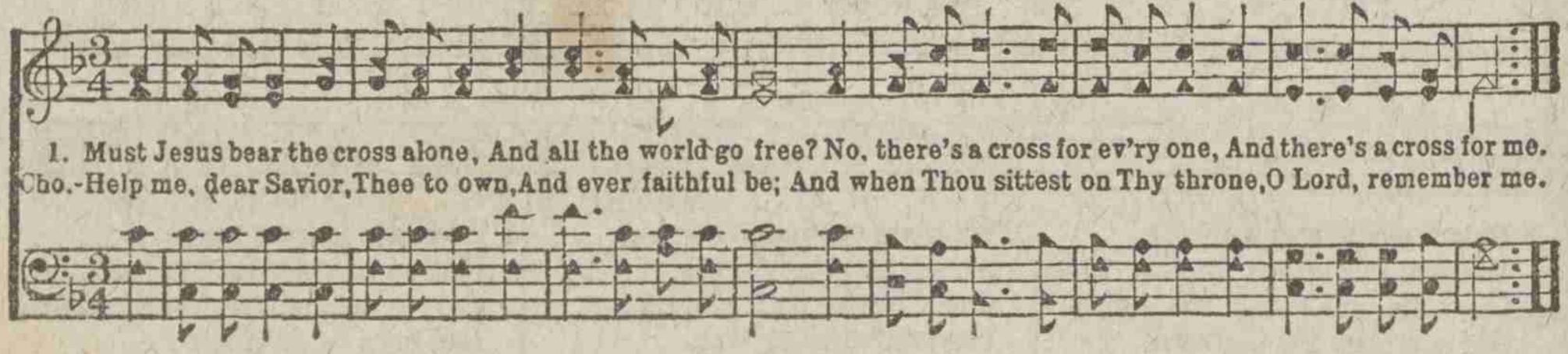


2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

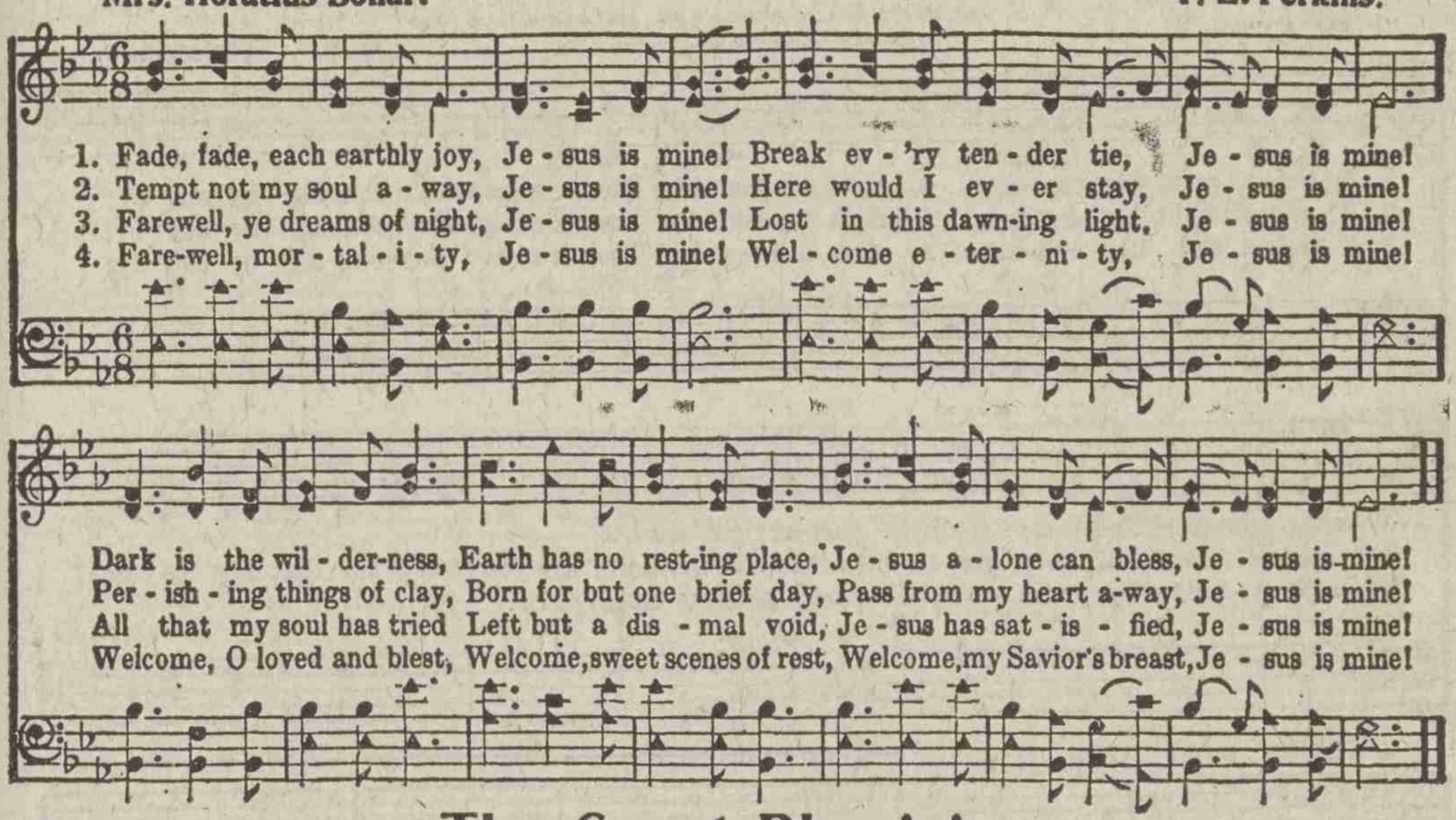
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

218. Remember Me.
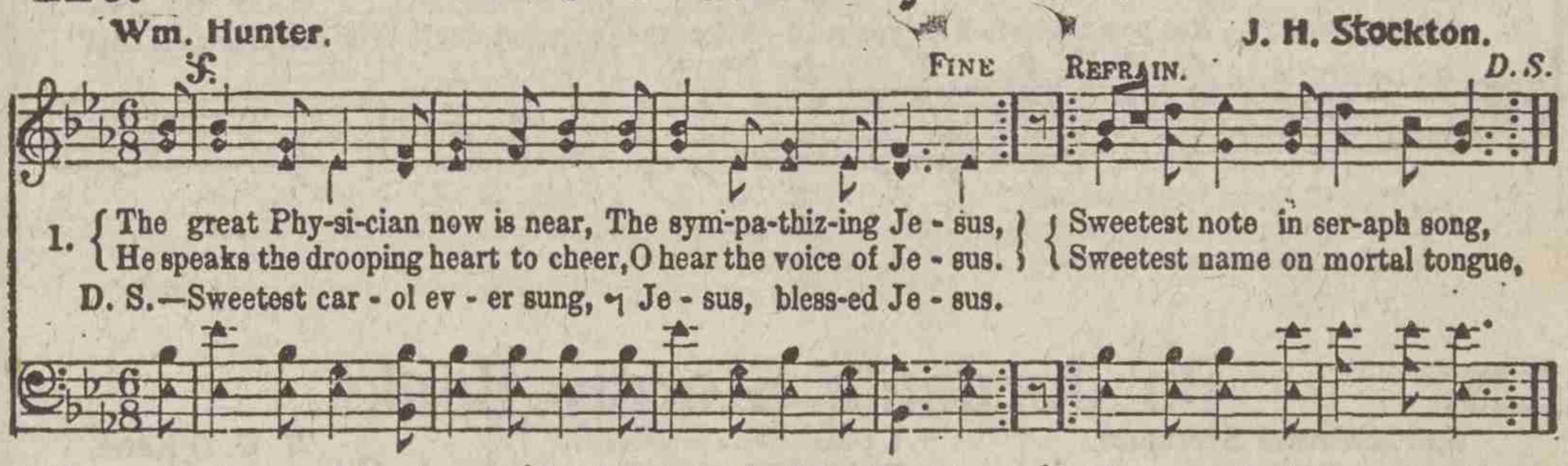


219. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



220. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

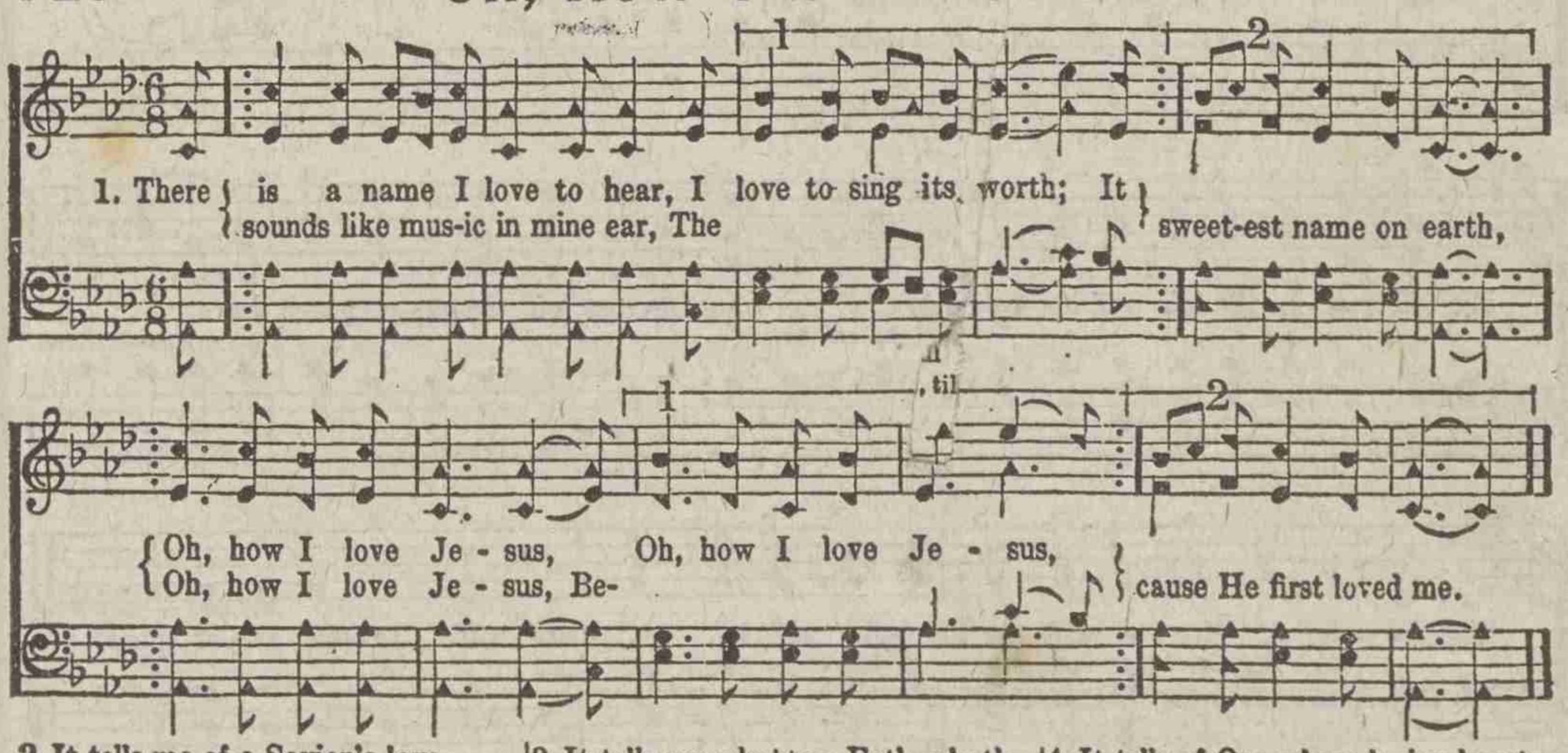


2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! bear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

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

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

221. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

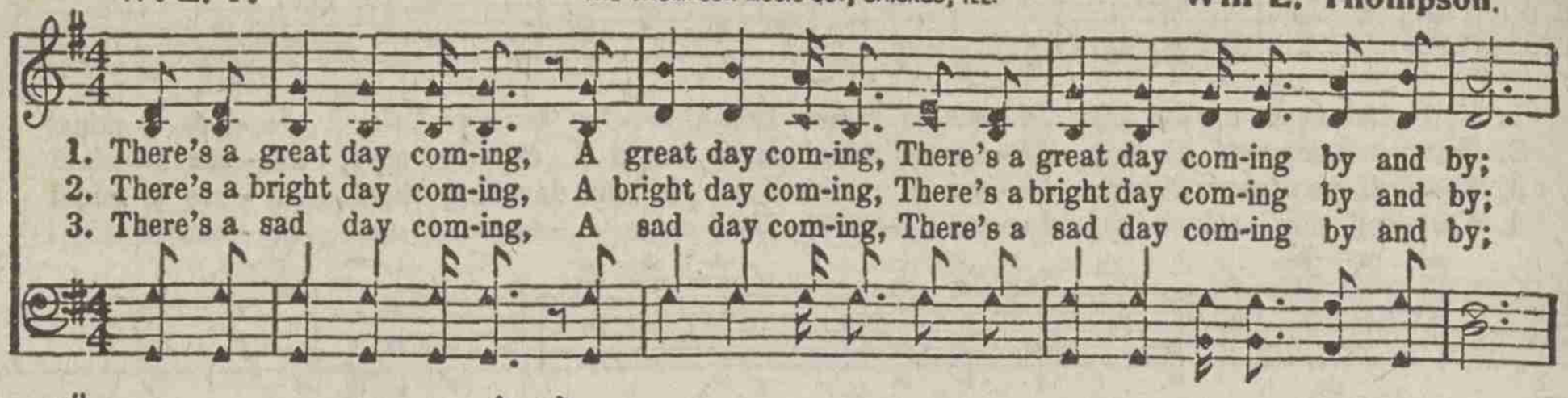
4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

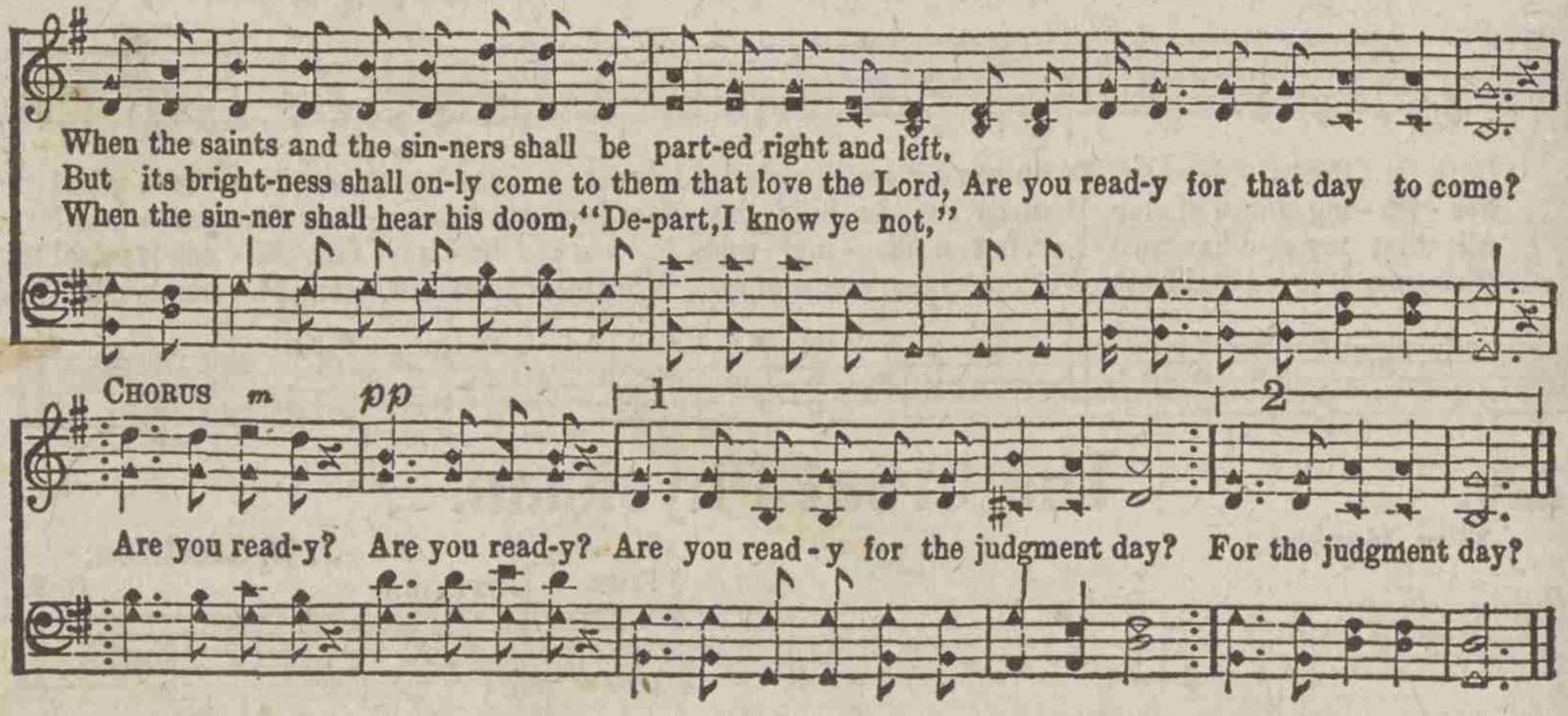
222. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.



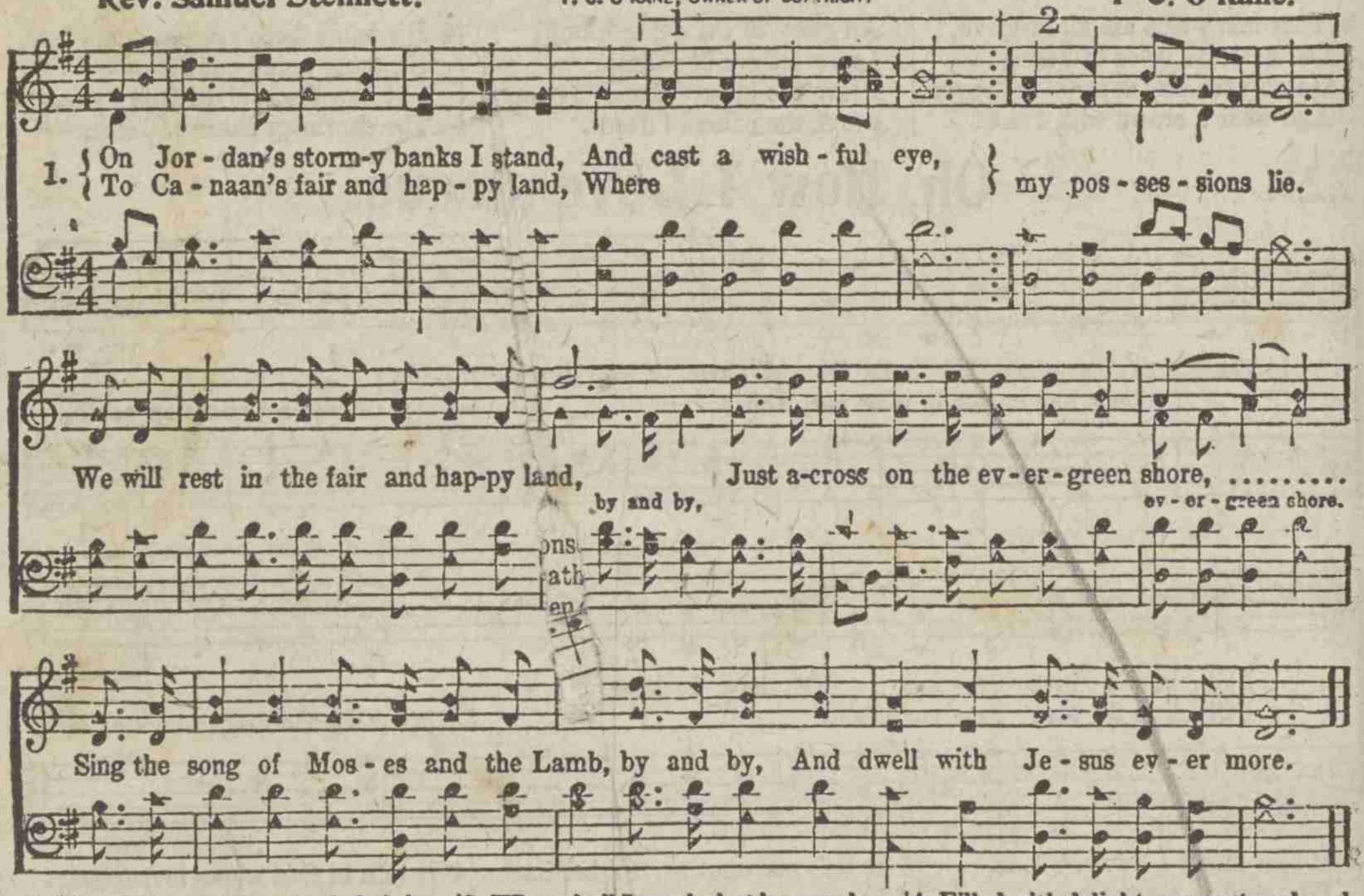


223. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

T C. O'Kane.



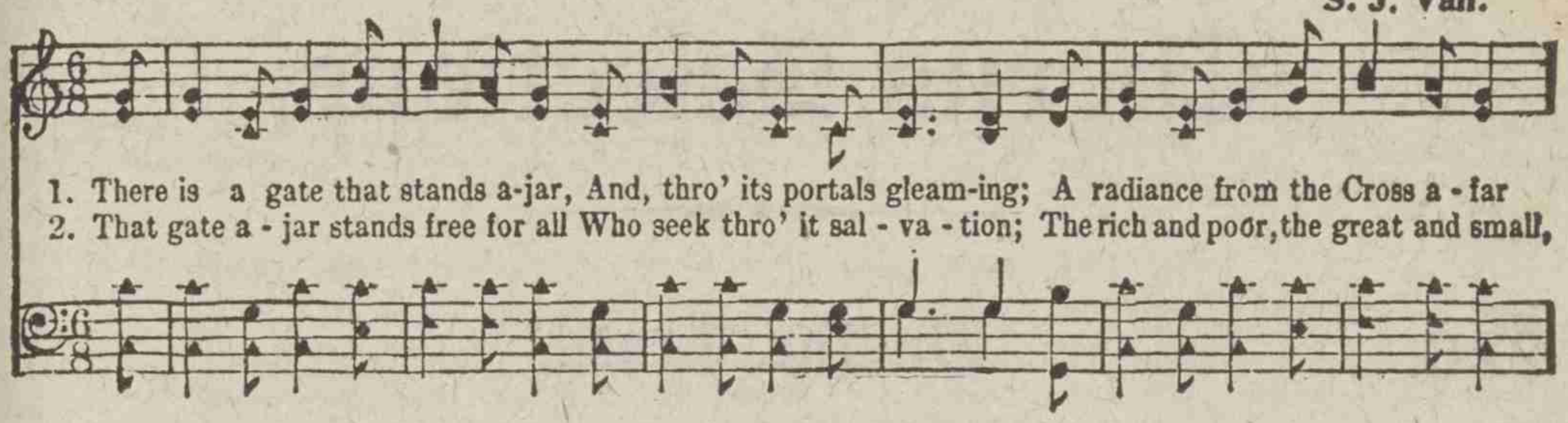
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

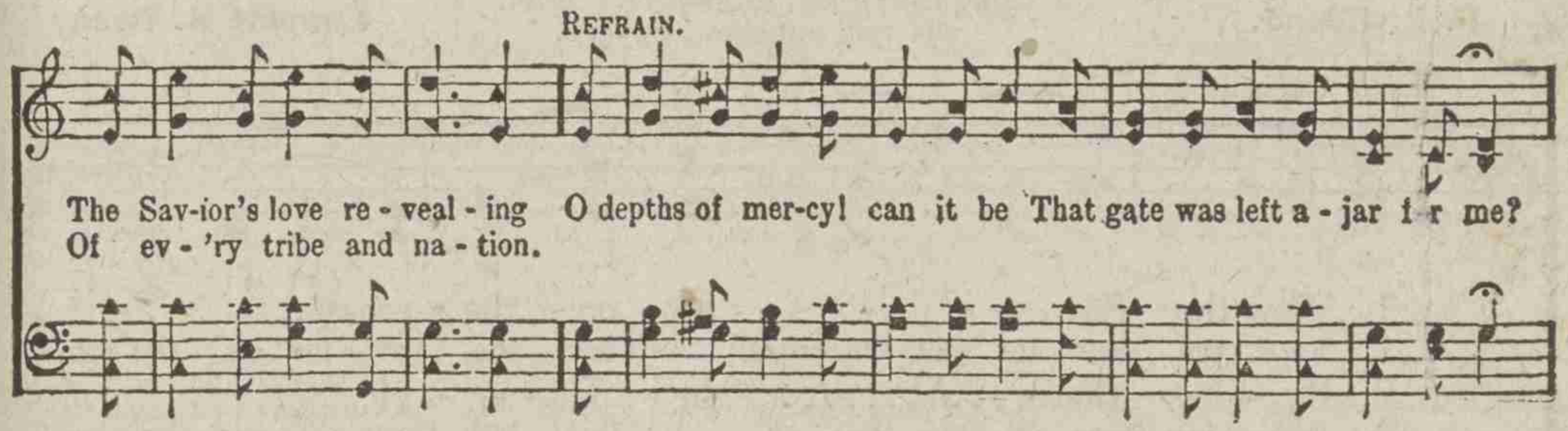
3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?
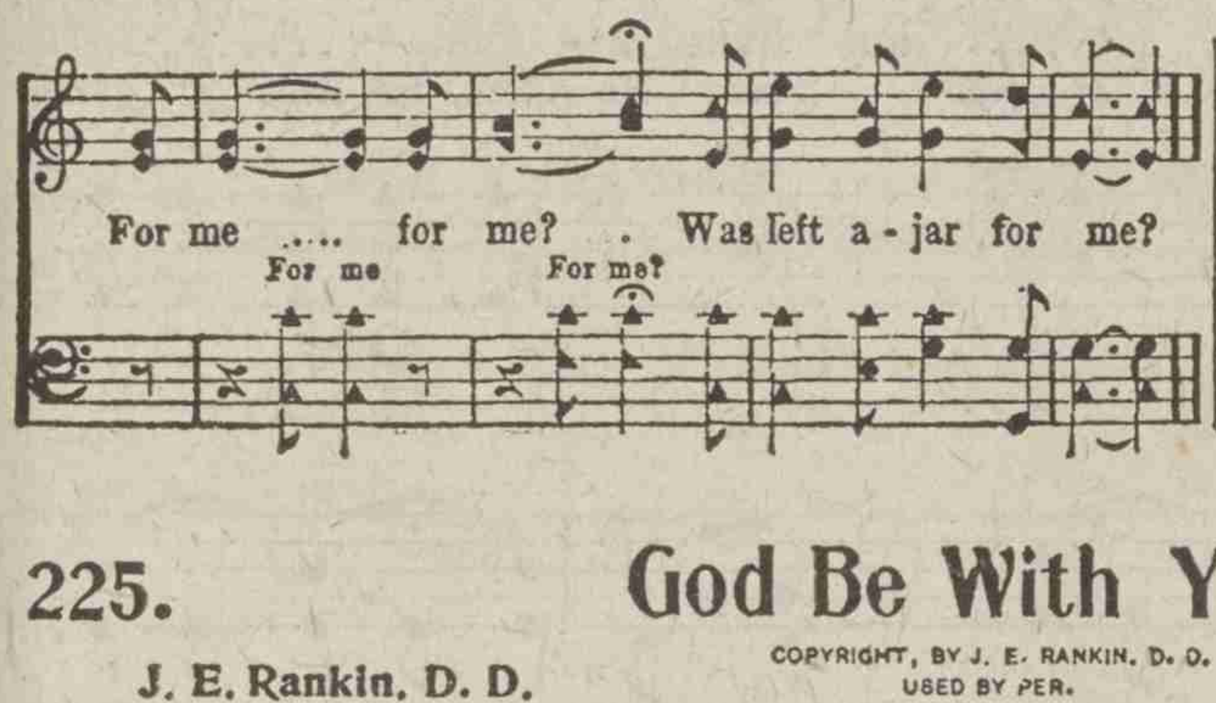
4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

224. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.







3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

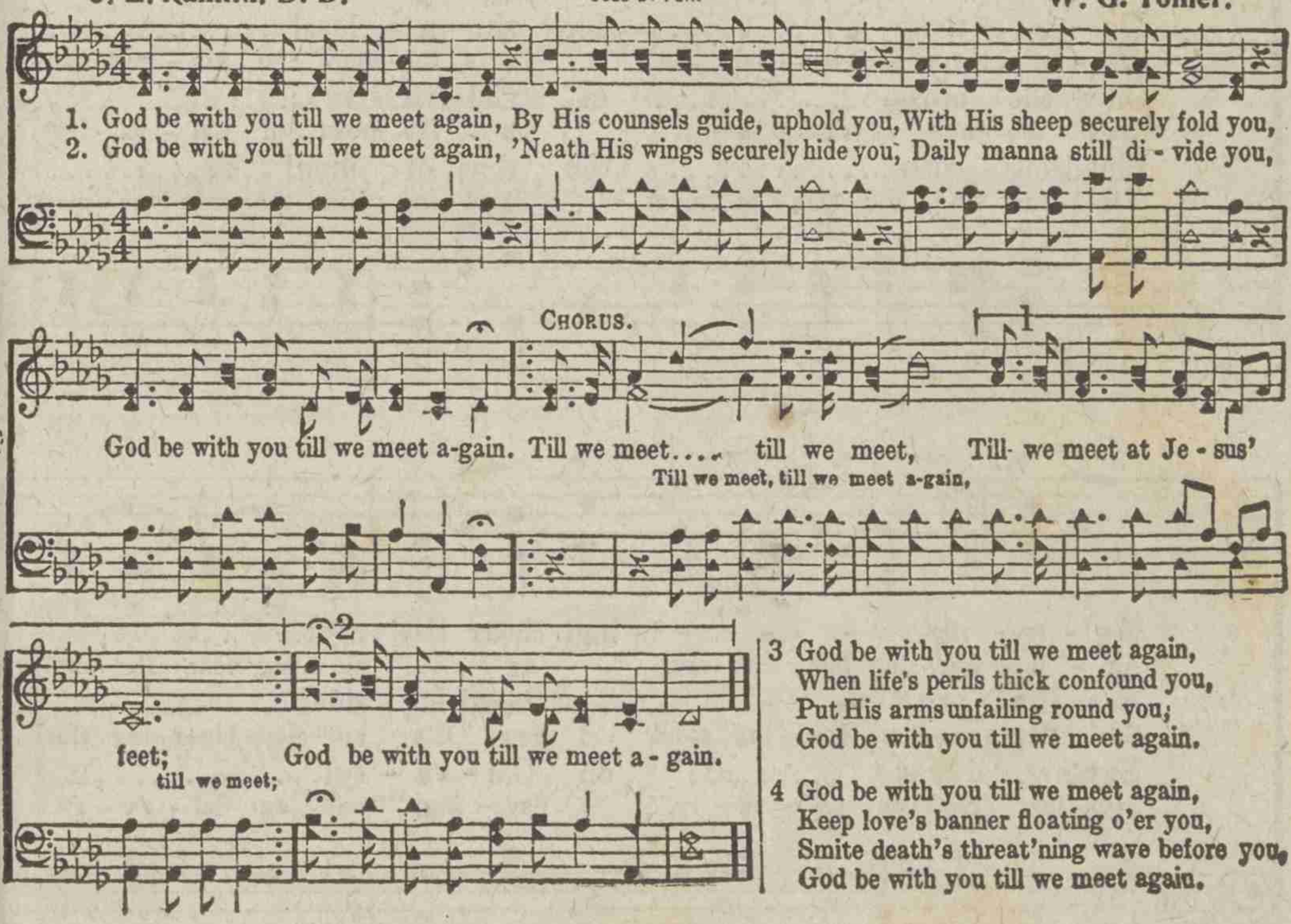
4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

225. God Be With You.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.
USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

W. G. Tomer.



3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

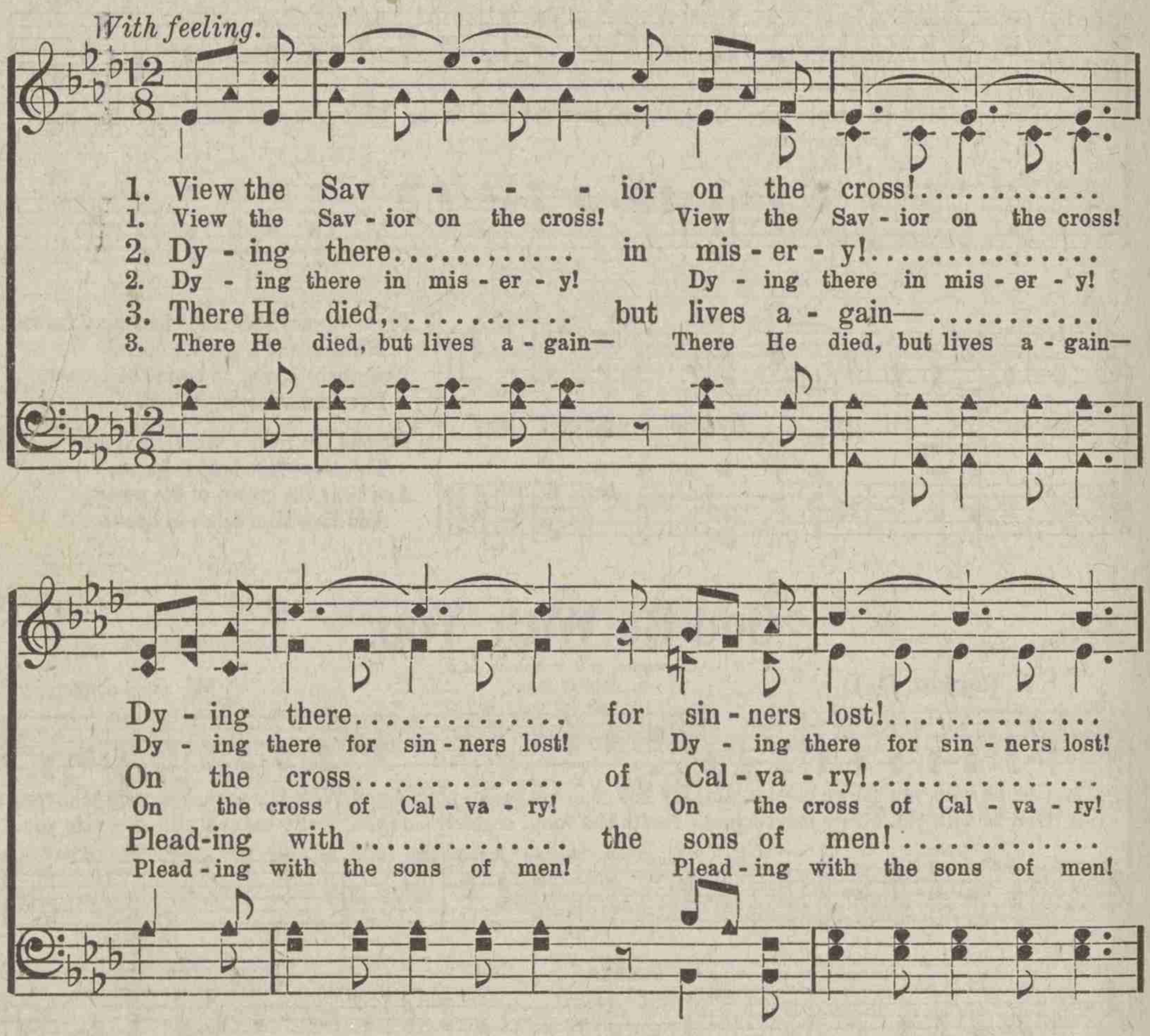
4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.
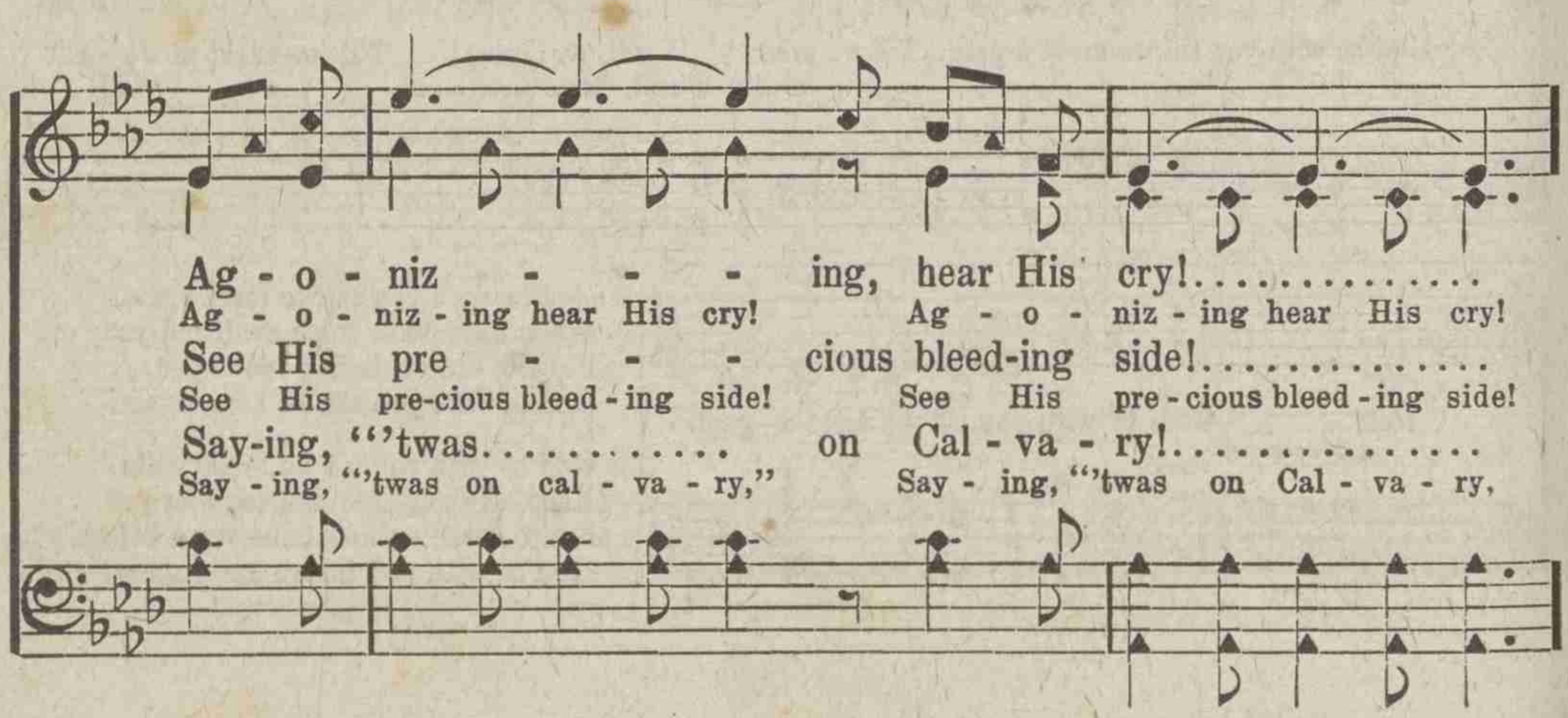
Chorus Selections.

226. On the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY EMMETT S. DEAN.
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F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.





On the Cross—Concluded.

How, oh, how..... then pass Him by!.....
How, oh, how then pass Him by! How, oh, how then pass Him by!
'Twas for you..... and me He died!.....
'Twas for you and me He died! 'Twas for you and me He died!
That I suf - - - fered much for thee!".....
That I suf - fered much for Thee! That I suf - fered much for Thee!"

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb, my Sav-ior lay! Wrapt in silence there, there,
In the cold,.....dark tomb He lay!.... Wrapt in si - lence 'neath the

'neath the clay! Our redemption to proclaim, Our redemption to proclaim
clay!..... Our re - demp - - tion to pro - claim.....

rit.

Thro' His ev - er - bless - ed name! Thro' His ev - er-bless - ed name!
Thro' His ev - - - er - bless-ed name!.....

227. Marching to Glory.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

March time.

1. Saved by His blood, on-ward we go, With our ban-ners bright un-furled;
2. Safe - ly He leads, tru - ly de-fends, Strength and courage He im-parts;
3. Heaven's bright gates soon will ap-pear, Heaven's glo - ry soon un - fold;

Free - ly our joy dai - ly we show To the sad ones of the world;
Bless-ings un-told dai - ly He sends To our faithful, trusting hearts;
Loved ones who wait pa-tient-ly there, Soon a - gain we shall be - hold;

Do - ing His will, sing - ing His praise, All so hap - py in His love,
Foes may as-sail, true we will be Till a - bove His praise we sing;
So, on we go, bless-ing His name, Trusting Je - sus more and more;

Marching on, marching on, To the soul's bright home above.
With our ev-er-last-ing King.
Marching on, Marching on, With the Captain we a - dore.

Marching to Glory.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing, On to glo - ry with our Cap-tain

March-ing, tramp, tramp, marching, tramp, tramp, On to glo - ry

true;..... March - ing, march - ing,

with our Cap - tain; March - ing, tramp, tramp, march - ing, tramp, tramp,

Step-ping to the bu - gle's tone..... that's sounding; March - ing,

Step - ping to the bu - gle's tone; March - ing, tramp, tramp,

march - ing, Heed-ing or - ders giv - en down the line;.....

march-ing, tramp, tramp, Heed - ing or - ders down the line, while

Trust-ing Him, we will still March, march on. (march on.)

228. Going On in the Light.

Brown Rowland, A. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. With the world's true Lead-er, our e - ter - nal King, Go-ing on
2. Turned a - way from pleasures that de - file the soul,
3. Lay - ing up true treasures for the bet - ter day,
4. Mak - ing known the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told,

Go - ing on

in the light;

And the song of vic - t'ry o'er and
Tell - ing how the Sav - ior died to
Warn-ing those who wan - der from the
in the light; Sure that Christ will pass us thro' the

3

o'er we sing, Go - ing on in the light, Beau-ti-ful light.
make us whole,
gos - pel way,
gates of gold,

Go - ing on in the light.

CHORUS.

Serv - - - - - ing God's e - ter - nal Son,
Serv - ing day by day God's e - ter - nal Son,
Serv - - - - - - - - ing Je - sus,
Prais - - - - - ing Him for bat - tles won,
Prais - ing Him for all the pierc - ing bat - tles won,
To glo - ry

Going On in the Light.

Go - ing on in the light, heed - ing each com-

heed - ing each com-

mand; . . . . Hap - - - - - py

Hap - py all the while

mand while trav - el - ing heav - en - ward;

with His pres - ence near, Hap - - - - - py

with His pres - ence near, Hap - py in His serv - ice,

In..... His pres - ence,

in His serv - ice dear, Go - ing on

in His serv - ice dear,

Oh,..... so hap - py,

in the light to the bet - ter land.

No. 229. Fight for the Right.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. On the field of bat - tle, sol-diers, take your place; There is need for serv - ice, in the fight take part; Hear the Cap - tain call - ing,
2. With your might ad-vance up - on the en - e - my; Press the bat - tle, tho' 'tis long, do not give in; Christ the Cap - tain leads you,
3. Bat - tle, bat - tle, bat - tle, in the war en - gage, Christ will vic - t'ry give if you are strong and true: Fal - ter nev - er, sol - dier,

fall in line to - day, Fight, fight, fight with all your heart.
fol - low in the fight, Bat - tle hard 'gainst strife and sin.
do not back-ward turn, Fight, fight, fight, the Lord helps you.

CHORUS.

Fight-ing for Je - sus and the cause of right,
Fight-ing for Je - sus and the cause of right, the right, go
and the right,
Press on to vic - t'ry in your Cap - tain's might;
Press on in Je-sus' might, your Captain's might, and

Fight for the Right.

At His call stand or fall,
At the Leader's val-iant call, go fight and stand or brave-ly fall and

Strike hard and nev-er be dismayed, For strength He'll give you to

bat-tle back the wi -- ly foe;

bat-tle back, yes, battle back the wi-ly foe; go, Fight on and vic-to-ry your
bat - tle back the foe; Fight on and

bat - tle, battle back the wi-ly foe; go,

hearts shall know, O - ver sin
vic - to-ry your hearts shall know, for O-ver all the hosts of sin

you will win; Press on for Je-sus, be not a-fraid.
you shall win, shall surely win;

230. His Love is Best of All.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. All the way with Christ I'll go, Sweet-ly trust-ing, for I know
2. Friends grow cold at times, but He Al-ways is the same to me;
3. By and by where "All is well," This to an-gels I shall tell:

His sweet love..... is best of all;.....
His sweet love is best of all;

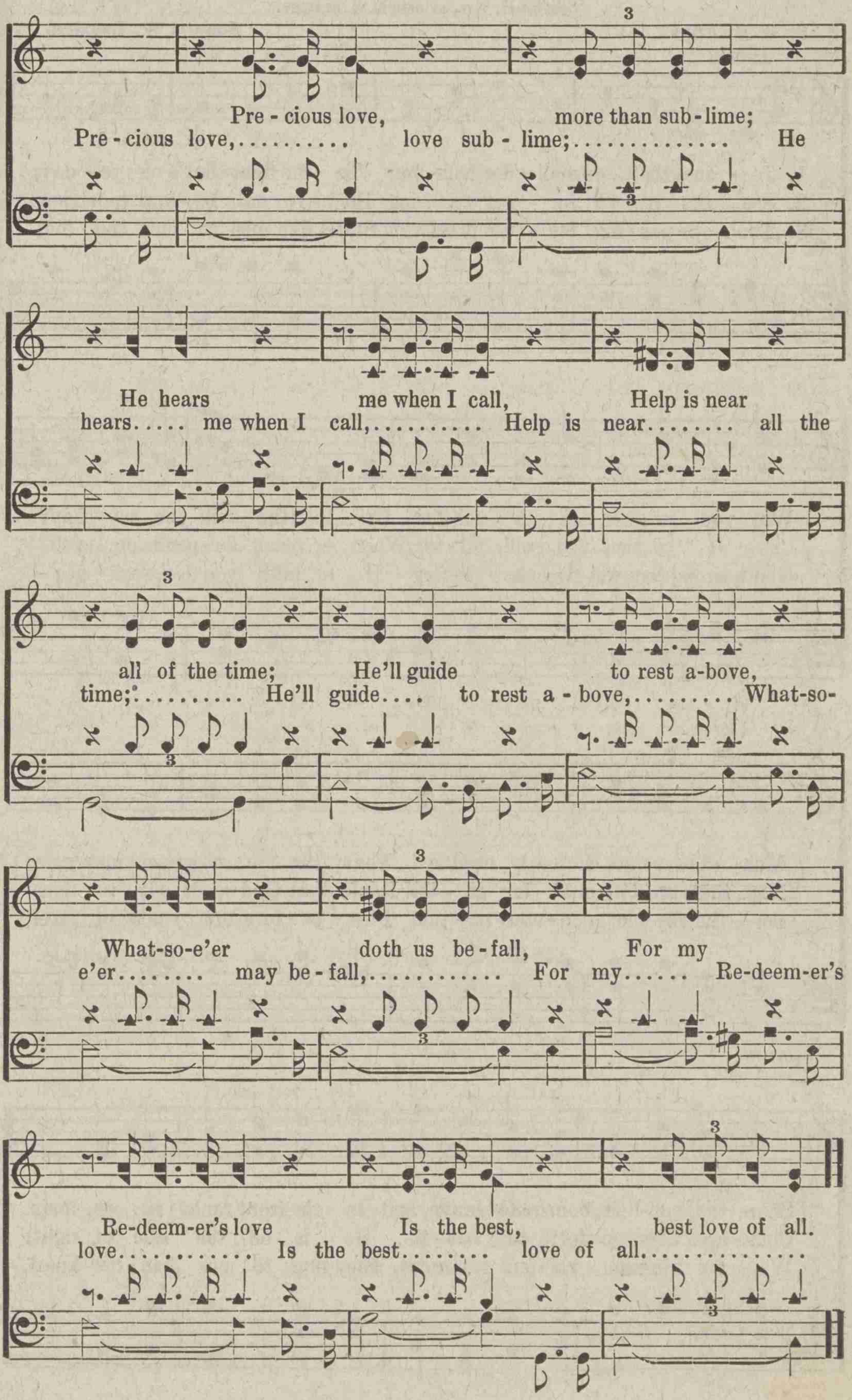
In the hour of tri-als sore I have proved this o'er and o'er:
All my tri-als, griefs and cares, This Com-pan-ion sweet-ly shares;
There, for all e-ter-ni-ty, This my glad-dest song shall be:

His sweet love..... is best of all.....
His sweet love is best of all. (best of all.)

CHORUS.

His love is best of all;
His love..... is best of all;.....

His Love is Best of All.



No. 231. March to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

S. W. Beazley. Samuel W. Beazley.

Lively.

1. Je - sus the Com-man - der calls you To the fight that's on to - day;
2. See the e - vil for - ces stand-ing Bold - ly out be - fore your view;
3. Tho' op - pos - ing for - ces press you, Stand like men to face the foe;

Will you an-swer as a sol-dier, Or to Him will you say nay?
Can it be that you will fal - ter When so much de - pends on you?
God's strong arm will give the vic-t'ry If in faith you for-ward go:

Men of nerve are sore - ly need - ed That the foe no ground may gain;
Nay, there must no quak - ing en - ter Ranks that God sends out to fight;
See the foe in con - ster - na - tion Flee be - fore our ranks of steel;

Share the con-flict, com-rades brave, and In the front ranks so re - main.
Cour - age, then, go forth to bat - tle, He is on the side of right.
We are win-ning, val -iant comrades, They must to our ban - ner kneel.

March to Victory.

CHORUS.

March, march, march to vic - to - ry, Hard - er

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

press the en - e - my; Heed the Cap-tain's clear com-mand to

fight on, on with cour - age; March, march

fight like val - iant men with cour - age; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

march to vic - to - ry, Fol - low where He lead - eth thee;

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

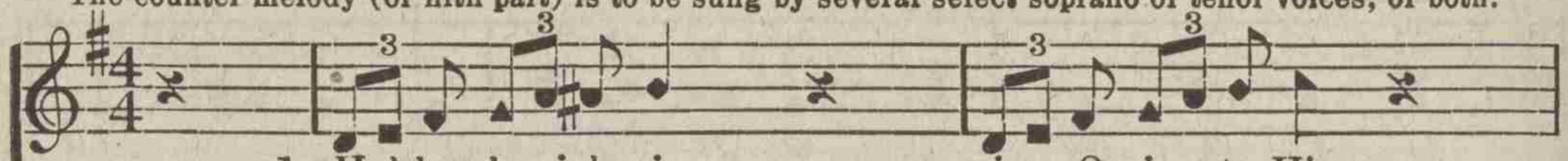
Foes must flee when our flag they see, Then go on, on.

Then on, go on to vic - to - ry.

232. Hallelujahs Sing to Him.
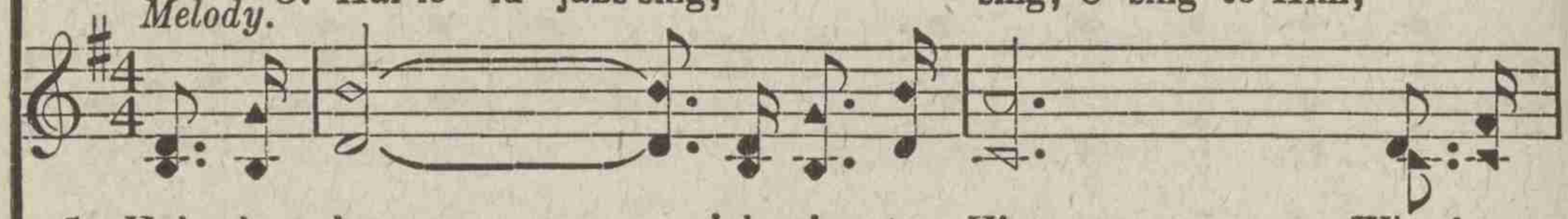
S. W. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

The counter melody (or fifth part) is to be sung by several select soprano or tenor voices, or both.
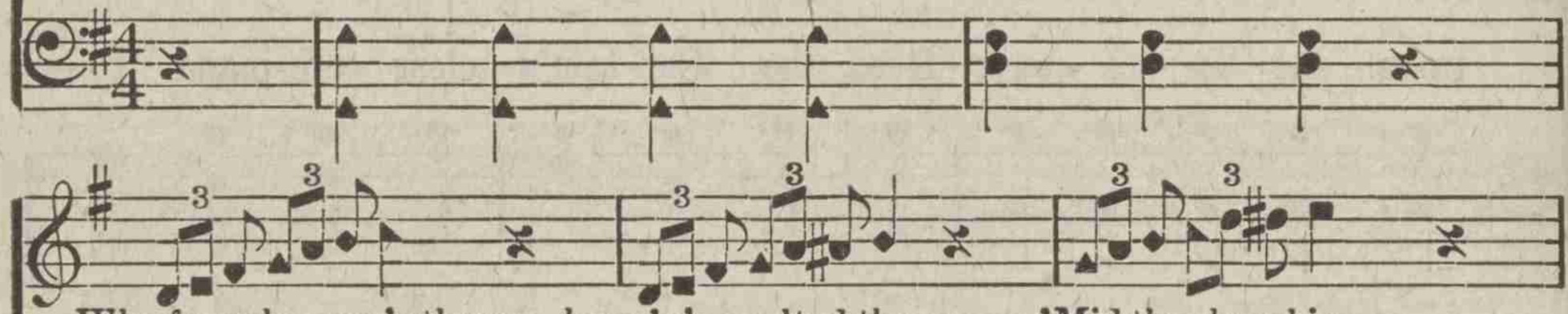


1. Hal-le - lu - jahs sing, sing, O sing to Him,
2. Hal-le - lu - jahs sing, sing, O sing to Him,
3. Hal-le - lu - jahs sing, sing, O sing to Him,

Melody.

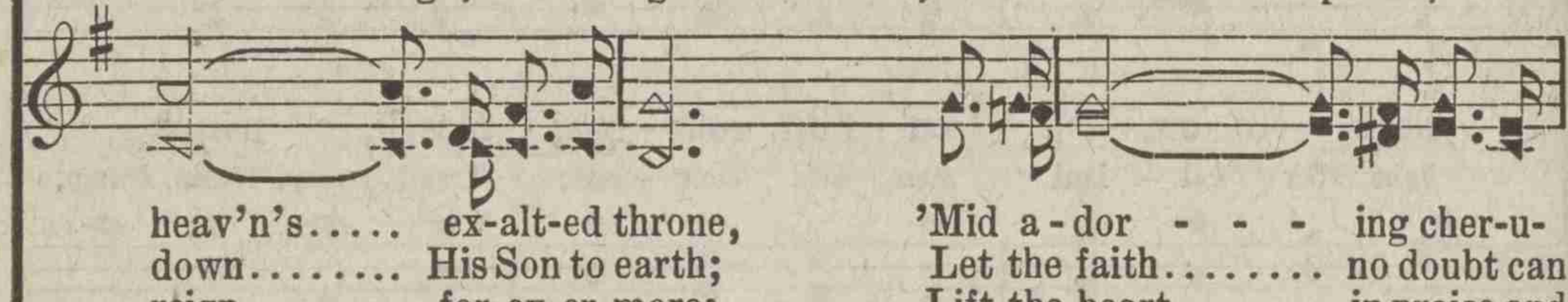


1. Hal - le - lu - - - - - jahs sing to Him, Who from
2. Hal - le - lu - - - - - jahs sing to Him, Who sent
3. Hal - le - lu - - - - - jahs sing to Him, Who shall
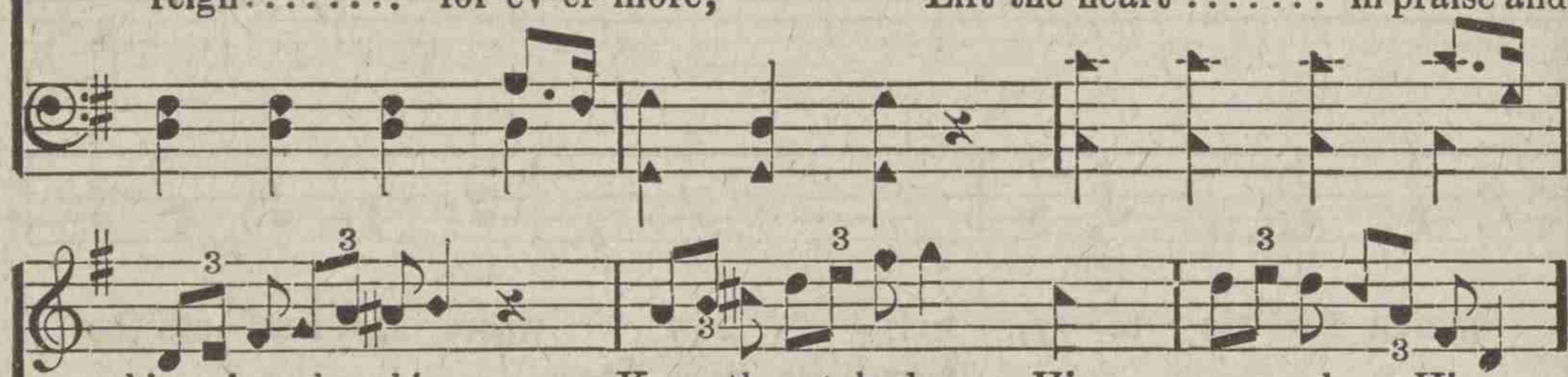
(1) Hal - le - lu - jahs sing to Him, etc.



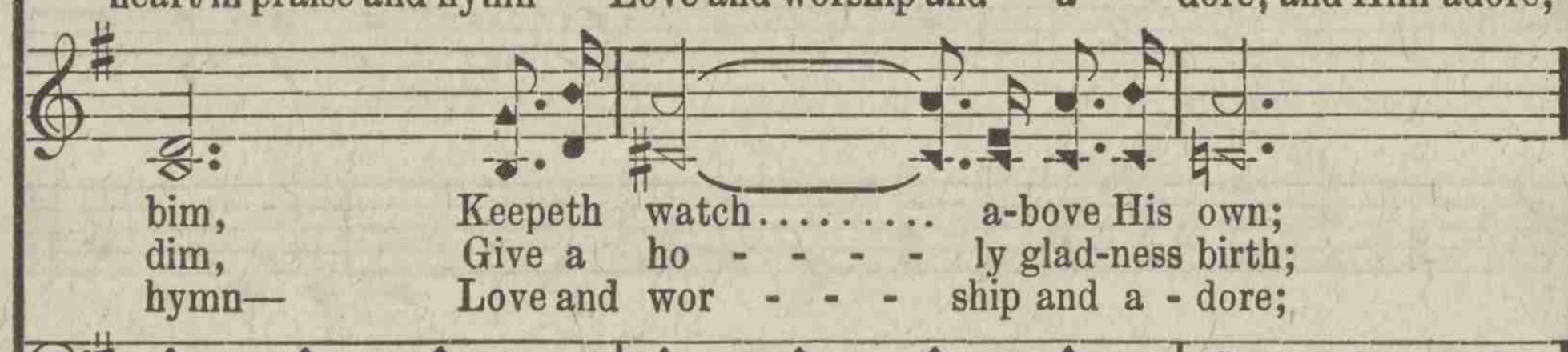
Who from heaven's throne, heav'n's exalted throne, 'Mid the cherubim,
Who sent down His Son, sent His Son to earth; Let the faith no doubt,
Who shall ev-er reign, reign forevermore; Lift the heart in praise,
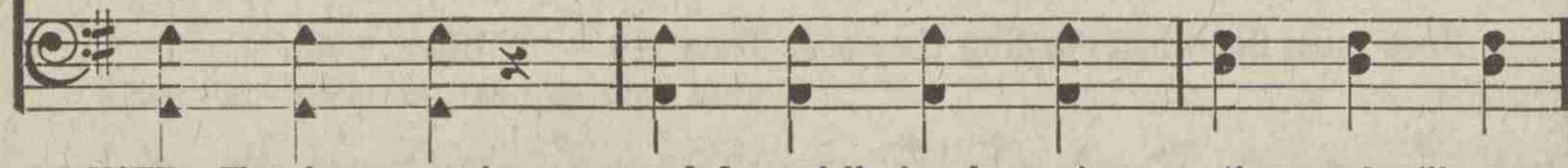


heav'n's..... ex-alt-ed throne, 'Mid a - dor - - - ing cher-u-
down..... His Son to earth; Let the faith..... no doubt can
reign..... for-ev-er-more; Lift the heart ..... in praise and



shin - ing cherubim, Keepeth watch above His own, above His own;
faith no doubt can dim, Give a ho - ly glad - ness, ho-ly gladness birth;
heart in praise and hymn— Love and worship and a - dore, and Him adore;



bim, Keepeth watch..... a-bove His own;
dim, Give a ho - - - - - ly glad-ness birth;
hymn— Love and wor - - - ship and a - dore;



NOTE:—The above song is recommended specially for classes in conventions, and will prove a "winner" if properly rendered. It may be used effectively also as a quintet. The regular four parts, which will be sung by the bulk of the choir, are very simple but melodious. The counter melody is more difficult on account of the triplets. Each note of the triplets must be made distinctly, therefore this part should be attempted only by select and flexible voices. The counter melody is not to be played.

THE AUTHOR.

Hallelujahs Sing to Him.

Love, sweet love like His — will not, will not fail
Let us look a-way, — look a - way to heav'n,
God, Al-might-y King, — God, Al-might-y King,

Love like His..... will nev - er fail — In the
Let us look..... a-way to heav'n, — Where be-
God of hosts,..... Al-might-y King, — Let our

In the time of need, — when it's needed most; — O Thou King of love,
Where before the throne, — white and shining throne, — All the hosts forgiv'n,
Let our love to Thee, — love to Thee inspire — All the songs we sing,

time..... when needed most; — "O Thou King..... of love, all
fore..... the King's white throne, — All the hosts..... of the for-
love..... to Thee inspire — All the songs..... Thy children

King of love, all hail!" — Sing we with the heav'n-ly hosts, the heav'nly hosts.
hosts of those forgiv'n — Make their homage known, their grateful homage known.
songs Thy children sing, — Till we join the heav'n-ly choir, the heav'nly choir.

hail!" — Sing we with..... the heav'nly host.
giv'n — Make their grate - - - ful homage known.
sing, — Till we join..... the heav'nly choir.

No. 233. Soldiers Strong.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Sol - diers strong are need - ed now to - day, Might - y men of
2. Tri-umphs must be won in con - flicts hard, On - ly stur - dy
3. Tho' the strug - gle may be hard and long, Nev - er wa - ver

val - or, will - ing, true; Will you step in - to the
men can serv - ice do; Will you bat - tle on the
in the fight that's on; God will strength-en you to

march - ing line With a heart the bat - tle to re - new?
win - ning side With a pur - pose born of God in you?
win the day While the foes are fall - ing one by one.

CHORUS.

Glad - ly march a - way with a song;
with a song, a warrior's song, and

March, march, march a - way, Go with a song, and

To the bat - tle's front press a - long;
With your Cap-tain press a - long, and

To the bat-tle's front, go, press a - long, and

Soldiers Strong.

Fight with nothing fear - ing, Vic - to - ry is near-ing, On-ward go and
Rout the

rout the foe and back-ward hurl them. Fur-ther in the field
foe and back-ward hurl them.

Fur - ther in the field go

plant the flag; Fight with courage strong,
proud-ly plant the glo - rious flag, go

plant the flag, and Fight with cour-age strong and

nev - er lag; With your Lead - er mov - ing,
nev - er faint nor back-ward lag, and

nev - er back-ward lag;
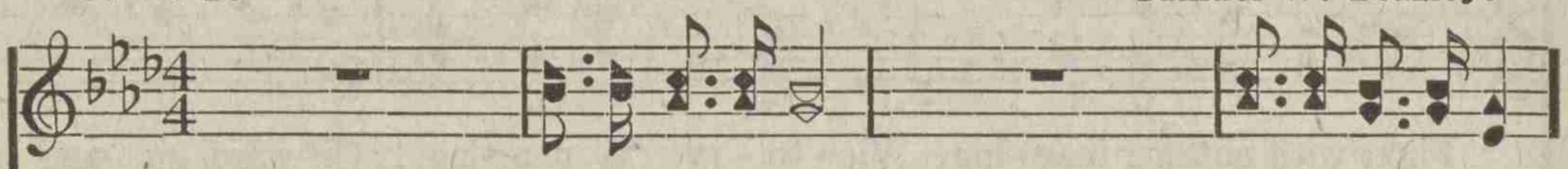
And your val - or prov-ing, Take the land in Je - sus' name. (in Je-sus' name.)

234. Sing His Praise Aloud.

S. W. B.

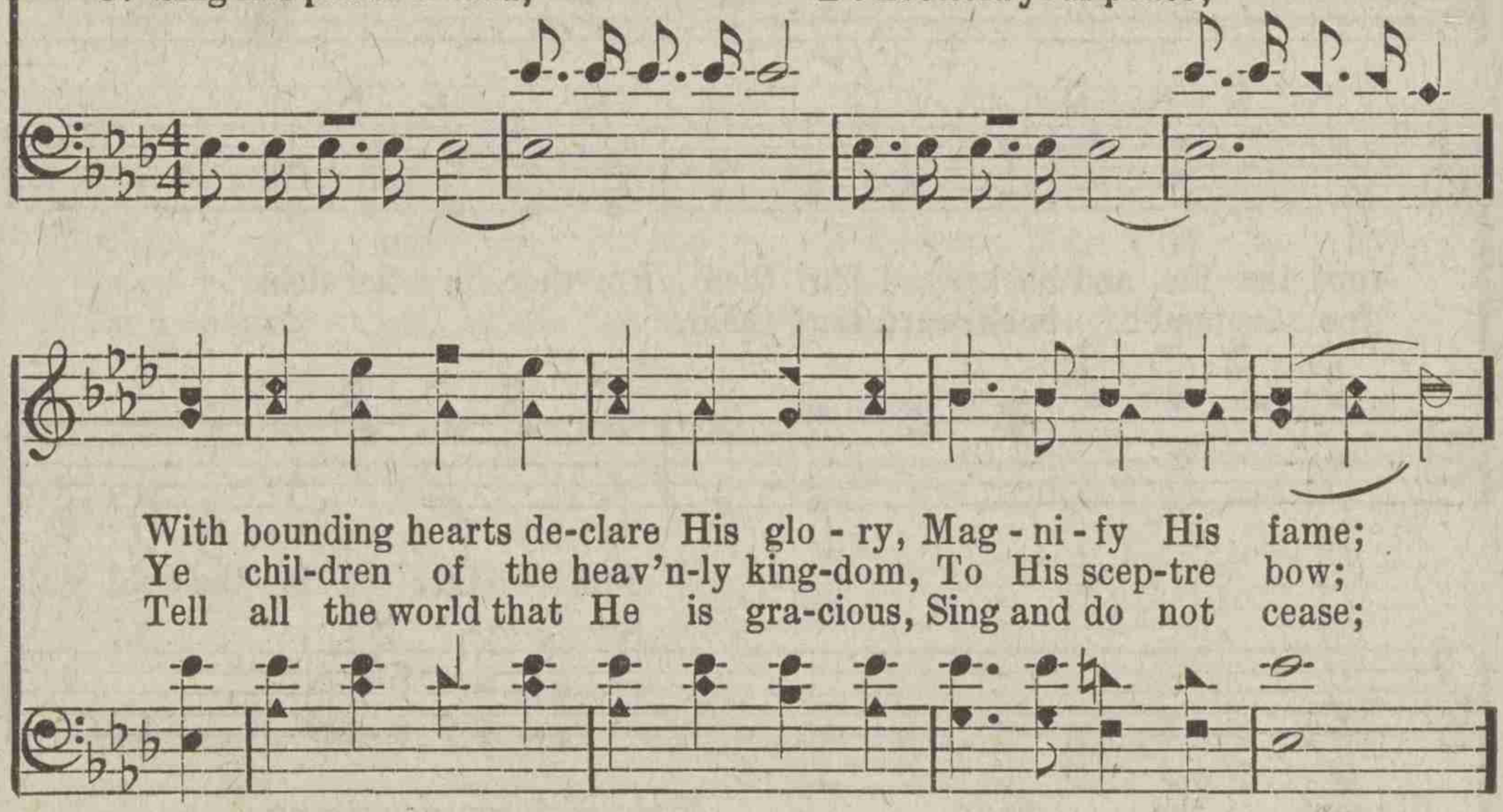
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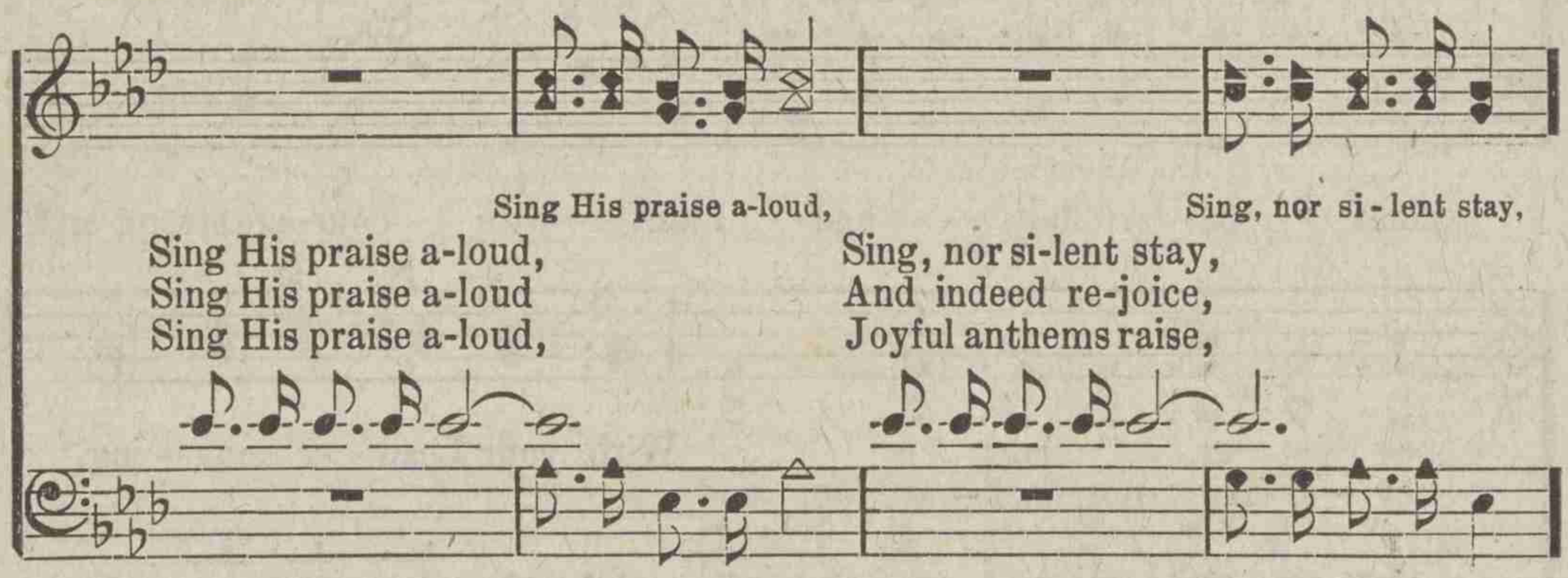


(1) Sing His praise a-loud, Glo - ri - fy His name,

1. Sing His praise a-loud, Glo - ri - fy His name,
2. Sing His praise a-loud, Sing in triumph now,
3. Sing His praise a-loud, Do not hold your peace,

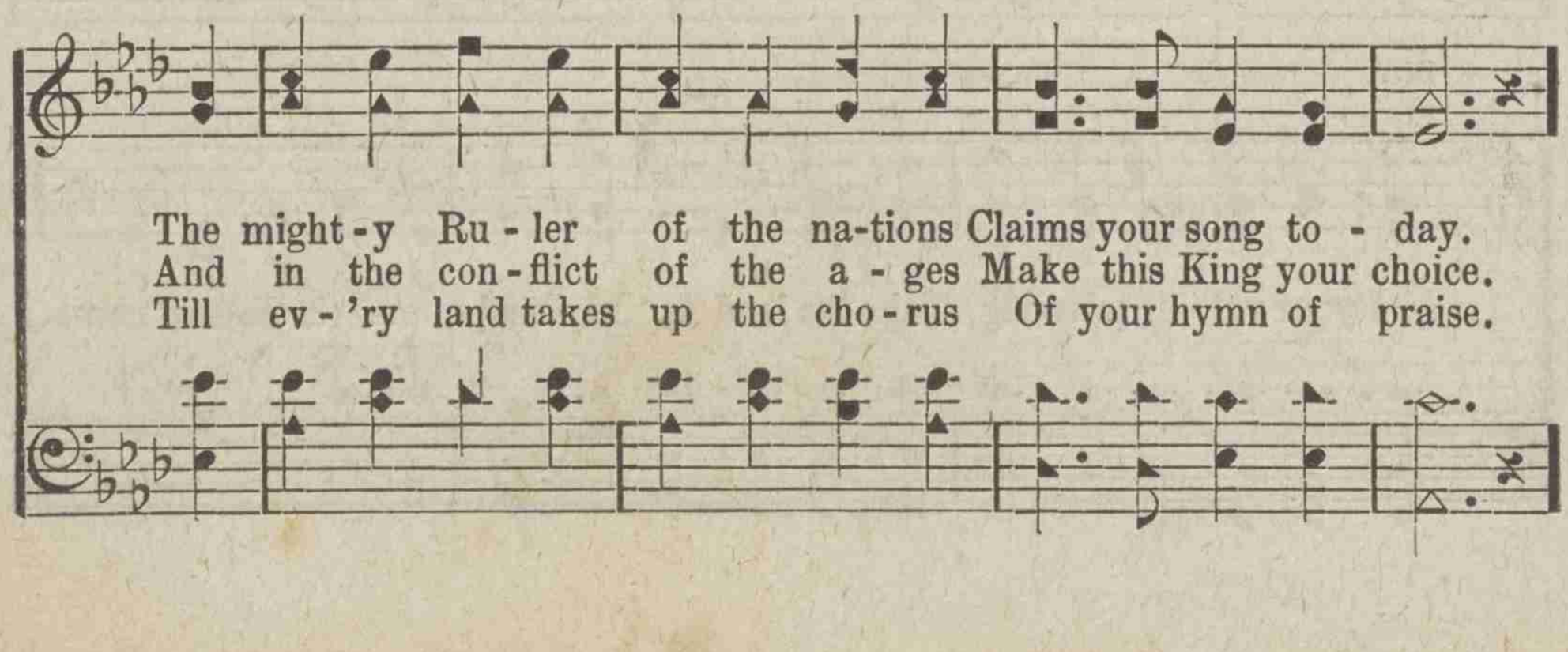


With bounding hearts de-clare His glo - ry, Mag - ni - fy His fame;
Ye chil-dren of the heav'n-ly king-dom, To His scep-tre bow;
Tell all the world that He is gra-cious, Sing and do not cease;



Sing His praise a-loud, Sing, nor si - lent stay,

Sing His praise a-loud, Sing, nor si-lent stay,
Sing His praise a-loud Sing His praise a-loud, And indeed re-joice,
Sing His praise a-loud, Joyful anthems raise,



The might - y Ru - ler of the na-tions Claims your song to - day.
And in the con - flict of the a - ges Make this King your choice.
Till ev - 'ry land takes up the cho - rus Of your hymn of praise.

Sing His Praise Aloud.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, Sing His praise a-loud, Praise Him

Praise the God of na - tions, Sing His praise a - loud, Praise Him who so rich - ly

who your life endowed; Peace and joy He gave you, Sing to the Lord, oh,

has your life endowed; Sent His Son to save you,

sing and re-joice; Praise Him, all His glo - ry tell,

Praise the God of na - tions, all His glo - ry tell,

Praise Him in whose care you dwell; Shout with ex - ul - ta - tion,

Praise Him, ev - er praise Him in whose care you dwell;

Sing of free sal-va - tion, Praise the God of na-tions with heart and voice.

235.

Glorious Victory.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Marching along with Christ the Saviour who redeemed us on the cross; Waving a-
2. Je - sus is keep-ing us with-in the hol-low of His precious hand; Nothing can
3. Won-der-ful tho't! when all the cares and tri-als of this life are o'er, When we have

loft His bless-ed ban-ner, which can never suf - fer loss; Seeking the lost ones to
harm us as we jour-ney on, triumphant, thro' the land; Powers of e - vil we
stacked our arms upon the banks of E-den's vernal shore, We shall behold our Re-

bring them in, Bidding the world to be saved from sin, Steadily marching to vic - to-
shall dethrone, Goodness and mercy will claim their own, Under the leadership of our
deem-er's face, Singing of victory gained thro' grace, Happy for-ev-er our soul shall

ry: Scattering precious sunshine to the souls who're groping in the night; Gathering
King: Oh, what a host of faithful loved ones have before us safely gone! Patriarchs,
be: Shouting and praising with the millions who have triumphed over wrong, Joining with

true recruits for Je - sus as we bat-tle for the right; Sorrow and sin we shall
saints and sages lived that we might see the wondrous dawn Of the bright morning of
all the hosts of heaven in the won-der-ful new song, Crowning our Savior the

Glorious Victory—Concluded.

drive away, Shadows of night will then turn to day—Jesus shall reign thro' eternity!
endless peace, Bringing to fettered souls sweet release—Victory, victory, gladly sing!
Lord of all, We shall before Him in honor fall—Wonderful, wonderful vic-to-ry!

CHORUS.

{ Soldiers brave and strong, Gaining strength each day
standing for the right, as we on-ward go;
O-ver-com-ing On the upward

{ On, True,
soldiers brave and strong, gaining strength each day
standing for the right, as we onward go,

wrong, way,
faith-ful in the fight; liv - ing waters flow;
Spreading the tidings of Je-sus' love, Sweet-er the sto-ry we tell to you,

O-ver-com-ing wrong, On the upward way,
faith-ful in the fight, liv - ing waters flow;
And point the Sweet vi - sion

1

Pointing the erring to heav'n above, Bidding the world from its sin be free;

lost to heav - en, Bid the world be free; O soldiers

2

Fairer the vi-sion al-most in view—Vi-sion of glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry.

now al - most in view—

236. Glad and Free.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

Brightly.

1. With transgressions all for - giv - en, By the foe no lon-ger driv - en,
2. Out of bond-age He has bro't us, Life's true les - son sweet-ly taught us,
3. Ev - 'ry day He draws us near - er, All the while His love grows dear-er

Hap - py "Chris - tian sol - diers" now are we;.....
Shown to us the glo - ry of His love;.....
To the souls that He by love has won;.....

On-ward, up-ward al-ways go - ing, Blessings here and there be - stow-ing
So His prais - es we are sing - ing, Oth - ers to His pres-ence bringing,
So we'll tell the liv - ing sto - ry Till with Him we en - ter glo - ry,

For the Mas - ter, all so glad and free.....
That we may re - ceive His praise a - bove.....
Where we hope to hear Him say "Well done"..

CHORUS.

Glad and free, we joy - ful - ly sing of His grace,...
Glad and free, so glad and free we joy - ful - ly sing of His match-less grace,

Glad and Free.

Spread - ing cheer a - long the gos - pel way;....
Spread-ing cheer and light and glad-ness all a - long the way to glo - ry;

Sure that we shall look on His glo - ri - fied face,....
Sure that we, some hap - py day, shall look on His glo - ri - fied, match-less face,

Glad and free we serve Him ev - 'ry day.....
Glad and free, so glad and free, we serve Him ev - 'ry day.....

237. Chant.

Arr. by S. S. Myers.

1. { One sweetly solemn tho't comes to me . . . o'er and o'er; I'm nearer my home to-day than I . . ever have been be - fore.
2. { Nearer my Father's house where the many . . mansions be, Nearer the great white throne, ... nearer the crys-tal sea.
3. { Nearer the bound of life where we lay our . . bur-dens down, Nearer leaving the cross, ... near-er gaining the crown.

To be sung after last stanza

Home! home! sweet, sweet home! I'm nearer home to-day, Than I've ev-er been be-fore.

238. Wonderful Grace.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Sing with an even swing—not too fast.

1. Let us re-joice in the grace of God, Rich, a-bun-dant, free,
2. Let us re-joice in the grace that saves To the ut-ter-most,
3. Let us re-joice in this wondrous grace Where by faith we stand,

Bro't un-to us by our bless-ed Lord, E-ven to you and to me;
Grace without which all our works are vain, Lest in our pride we should boast;
Firm and unmoved, tho' the tempest rage, Stayed by God's in-fi-nite hand;

Let us re-mem-ber with grate-ful song What a price He paid,
Grace all-suf-fi-cient for ev-'ry need,—Grace for sor-row's hour,—
Grace that will lead us from day to day, Till, life's jour-ney o'er,

When for our sins up-on Cal-va-ry's mount He a-tone-ment made.
Grace that is a-ble to keep us unharmed from the tempt-er's pow'r.
Grace shall ad-mit us to glo-ry and "pleasures for-ev-er-more."

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful grace, rich grace, Christ to us re-vealed!
Won-der-ful grace.... that in Christ un-to us was re-vealed!....

Wonderful Grace.

Bruised for us, for our sins we were healed, were healed;
Bruised for our sins,..... by whose stripes our diseases were healed;..

Won-der-ful grace, rich grace saves those who re-ceive
Won - der-ful grace.... that the vil-est will free-ly re - ceive.....

If they come in true faith and be - lieve. (be-lieve.)
If..... with re - pent - ance they but be - lieve.....

239. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. **Joseph Barnby.**

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose,
3. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve - ning, Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 240. The Gospel News.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Dy - ing souls that per - ish on the wastes of sin Need to hear the
2. Wear - y ones that wan - der on the des - ert wild Must be found and
3. Tell the Word of Life to all who may be found Wand'ring far from

gos - pel of re - demp-tion free; We must do our part to
led back to the path of right; Tell them of the Sav - ior,
God in sor - row, strife and sin; Touch the hearts that sigh for
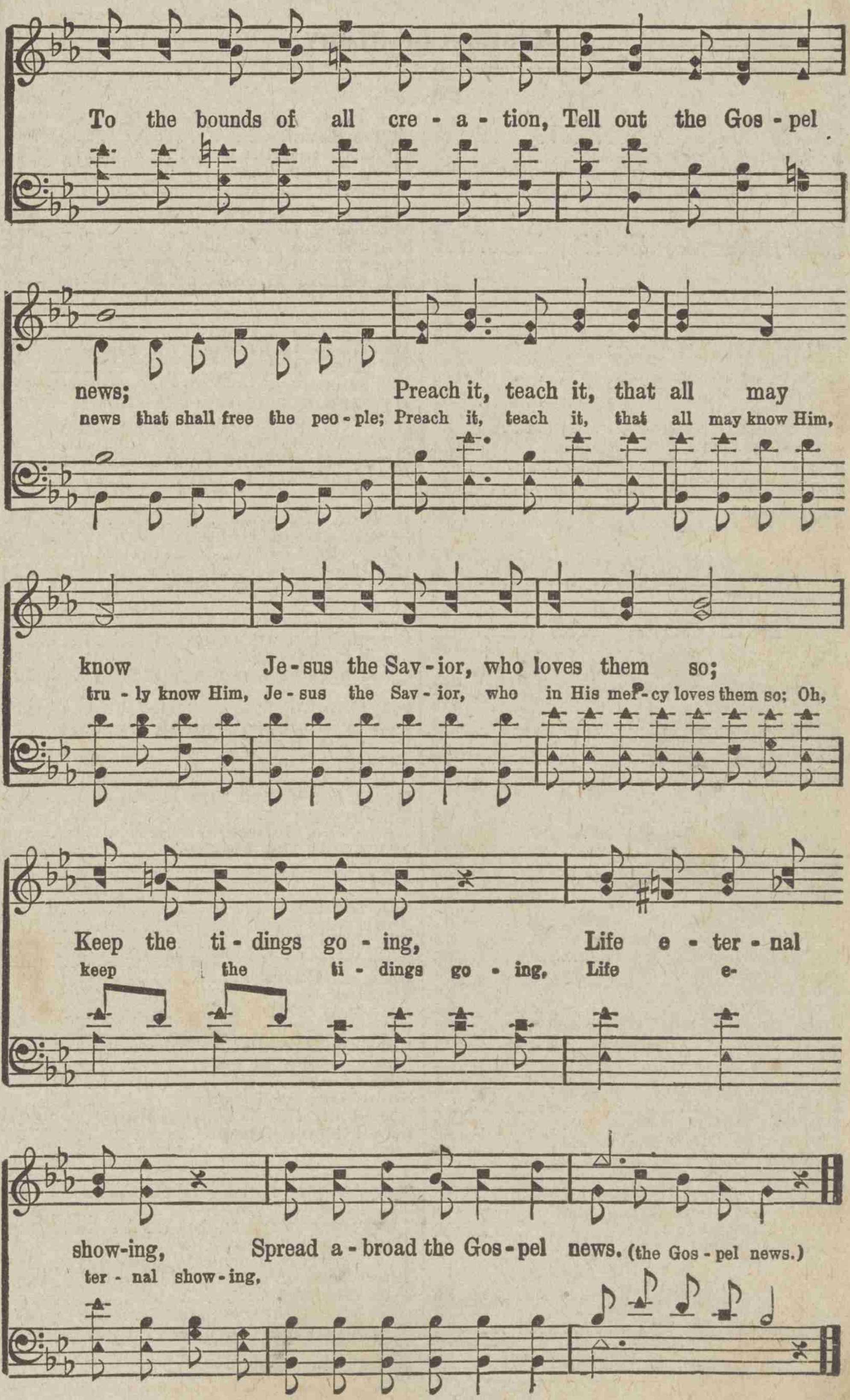
spread the Word a - broad, That the souls of men from sin may res-cued be.
teach His Word of Truth, That their blinded eyes may see the Gos-pel light.
sym - pa - thy and love With the Truth Divine, 't will give them peace within.

CHORUS.

Preach it, teach it, His Truth de - clare; Preach it, teach it
Preach it, teach it, His won-drous Truth in faith de - clare; Oh, preach it, teach it

ev - 'ry - where; To the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
to the peo - ple ev - 'ry - where; Yes,

The Gospel News.



INDEX.

TIDINGS OF GLORY.

	No.
A Helping Hand	23
Abiding Peace	43
At the Blessed Cross	18
At the Home Coming of the Soul	42
Away to the Harvest Field	120
Beautiful City	121
Busy Little Workers	137
Chant	237
Christ Is Calling	102
Christ Is Leading	40
Christ, the Light	53
Climbing the Golden Stairs	125
Climbing With Jesus	73
Come to Him Now	99
Come to the Fountain	77
Countless Blessings	80
Crossing the Bar	134
Down With Rum	130
Ellisville	27
Faith in God	76
Fight for the Right	229
Following On	117
For the Redeemed	67
Forward	8
Foster	109
Gifts of His Love	141
Glad and Free	236
Glorious Victory	235
Go Preach the Word	19
Go Tell the Story	28
Going on in the Light	228
Hallelujah	64
Hallelujahs Sing to Him	232
He Is the Light	124
He Is the Way	9
He Knows and Cares	84
He Lifted Me	10
Hear Our Prayer	35
He'll Go With You	75
He's Calling for You	66
He's With Me	25
His Love Is Best of All	230
Home of Rest	57
How Is It With Your Soul?	94
I Belong to Him	107
I Know He Cares for Me	55
I Long to Go There	82
I Love My Savior	46
I Want to Fight for God	86
I Will Follow	2
I'll Live On	14
In That Home, Sweet Home	63
In the By and By	6
It Is Sunrise	22
I've Found a Wonderful Friend	51
Jesus Is Coming Again	16
Jesus Leads to Victory	113
Join in Exultation	114
Let Your Life for Jesus Shine	144
Little Sowers	142
Look Unto Him	71
Looking to You	85
March to Victory	231
Marching to Glory	227
Marching Under the Banner	56
More Than All This World	39
My Father Is Still at the Helm	45
My Friend	116
My Friend Divine	31
My Heavenly Home	49
My Hope Is Resting on Jesus	17
My Life Is His	92
My Shepherd Is Your Shepherd	133
My Sins Are Under the Blood	95
Nearer the Cross	21
No Resting Time Here	41
Now the Day Is Over	239
O Sing, My Soul	103
O Wonderful Home	59
Obey the Lord	83
On the Cross	226
On the Hallelujah Side	72
Onward	119
Our God Is Love	90
Our King Immanuel	108
Over and Over	65
Over Where the Angels Sing	126
Pilgrims	106
Power in Jesus' Blood	20
Praise Him Evermore	135
Pressing Onward	79
Rally for Truth and Right	100
Reach Down	105
Reap the Golden Grain	4
Ring Out the Message	122
Roll On	32
Scatter Love	58
Shall We Meet Again?	104
Sharon's Rose	110
Sing His Praise Aloud	134
Sing of Christ	38
Singing to Victory	101
Soldiers of the King	60
Soldiers of the Lord	3
Soldiers Strong	233
Some Glorious Day	34
Some One	81
Some One Is Dying	5
Stand on the Winning Side	112
Swell the Anthem	91
Take Care of Me	7
Take Jesus for Your Guide	12
Tell it Everywhere	138
That Beautiful Home	111
That Home Above	30
The Church in the Wildwood	136
The Coming of the Kingdom	123
The Eternal City	47
The Evergreen Shore	68
The Glorious Conflict	88

	No.
The Gospel News	240
The King of Glory	44
The Land of Sunshine	52
The Sea of Life	132
The Shining Light	37
The Story of Jesus	48
The Story of Love	24
The Voice of God	115
The Way of Life	74
There Is Gladness in My Soul	13
There Is Joy in Doing Good	26
There's Cleansing in the Blood	96
There's Rest at the Journey's End	11
They're After Him	131
Thy Love Is What I Need	129
Tidings of Glory	1
Time Enough Yet	93
'Tis Just Like Jesus	15
To Life and Joy, Come In	50
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp	143
'Twill Be Glory	69
Under the Stars	139
Unfailing Love	70
Victory	62
We Shall All Be Gathered In	128
We Shall Rest Over There	29
We Will Walk in the Light	33
We're Marching On	127
What a Precious Friend	118
When I Pass Through the Valley	54
When We All Reach Home	97
Will You Go?	78
With My Lord	36
Wonderful Grace	238
Wonderful Song	98
Work On	61
Working All the While	140

DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

A Charge to Keep	216
Abide With Me	206
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	145
Am I a Soldier of the Cross?	87
Asleep in Jesus	154
Balm in Gilead	166
Battle Hymn of the Republic	204
Blessed Assurance	191
Blessed Be the Name	202
Blest Be the Tie	214
Bringing in the Sheaves	164
Come, Thou Fount	147
Come, Ye Disconsolate	153
Coming to the Cross	89
Delay Not	180
Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?	211
Even Me, Even Me	157
Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy	219
Foster	129
From Every Stormy Wind That	172
Glorious Fountain	197
Glory to His Name	201
God Be With You	225
He Leadeth Me	192
He Makes My Soul His Care	53
Holy Ghost, With Love Divine	168
Holy, Holy, Holy	169
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	167
How Firm a Foundation	178-181
I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee	186
I Lay My Sins on Jesus	163
I Love Him	106
I Love Jesus, He's My Savior	148
I Love Thee	112
I Love to Tell the Story	156
In the Cross	208
Is My Name Written There	174
Jesus Calls Us	188
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	170-171
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By	182
Jesus Paid It All	189
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me	162
Jesus Shall Reign	159
Joy to the World	187
Love Divine	210
Lead, Kindly Light	213
Majestic Sweetness Sits	151
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?	217
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	185
My Shepherd	179
Nearer, My God, to Thee	150
No, Not One	205
O Happy Day	160
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing	200
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go	212
O Sing of His Mighty Love	215
Oh! How I Love Jesus	221
On Jordan's Stormy Banks	223
Only Trust Him	209
Onward, Christian Soldiers	146
Remember Me	218
Rest for the Weary	176
Revive Us Again	158
Rock of Ages	161
Savior, Like a Shepherd	165
Shall We Meet?	155
Stand Up for Jesus	198
Sun of My Soul	207
Sweet By-and-By	149
Sweet Hour of Prayer	183
Take Me as I Am	190
The Gate Ajar	224
The Great Physician	220
The Home Over There	194
The Morning Light Is Breaking	199
The Old Time Religion	175
The Solid Rock	152
There Is a Fountain	196
There's a Great Day Coming	222
Walk in the Light	203
We'll Work 'Till Jesus Comes	177
What a Friend	193
While Jesus Whispers	195
Whiter Than Snow	173
Work, for the Night Is Coming	184

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Cling to His Hand.

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Laurene Highfield. WORDS AND MUSIC. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When you are anx - ious and bur-dened with care, List - en to hear Je - sus' voice; Soft - ly He'll say "Bring your tri - als to me,
2. When you are lost in the per - il - ous dark, Reach for the dear Mas-ter's hand; Feel - ing His hand-clasp will stead - y your feet:
3. When sore temp - ta - tions en - com-pass you round, Kneel at the dear Sav - ior's feet; He who was tempt-ed can show you the way

CHORUS.

And I will make you re - joice.
He will the way un - der - stand. Cling..... to His
All of life's test - ing to meet. Cling to His hand,

hand..... Cling..... to His hand,.....
Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

Je - sus will help you life's testing to meet, O cling to the dear Savior's hand.

T of G