LIVING WATER SONGS
No. 2

SUITABLE FOR ALL KINDS OF
RELIGIOUS SERVICES

COMPILED BY

MR. & MRS. JOHN T. BENSON

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SPECIAL PRICE IN QUANTITIES
STATE WHETHER ROUND OR SHAPED NOTES WANTED.

No. 0. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9, 10, 11. J. M. Kirk.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweat release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

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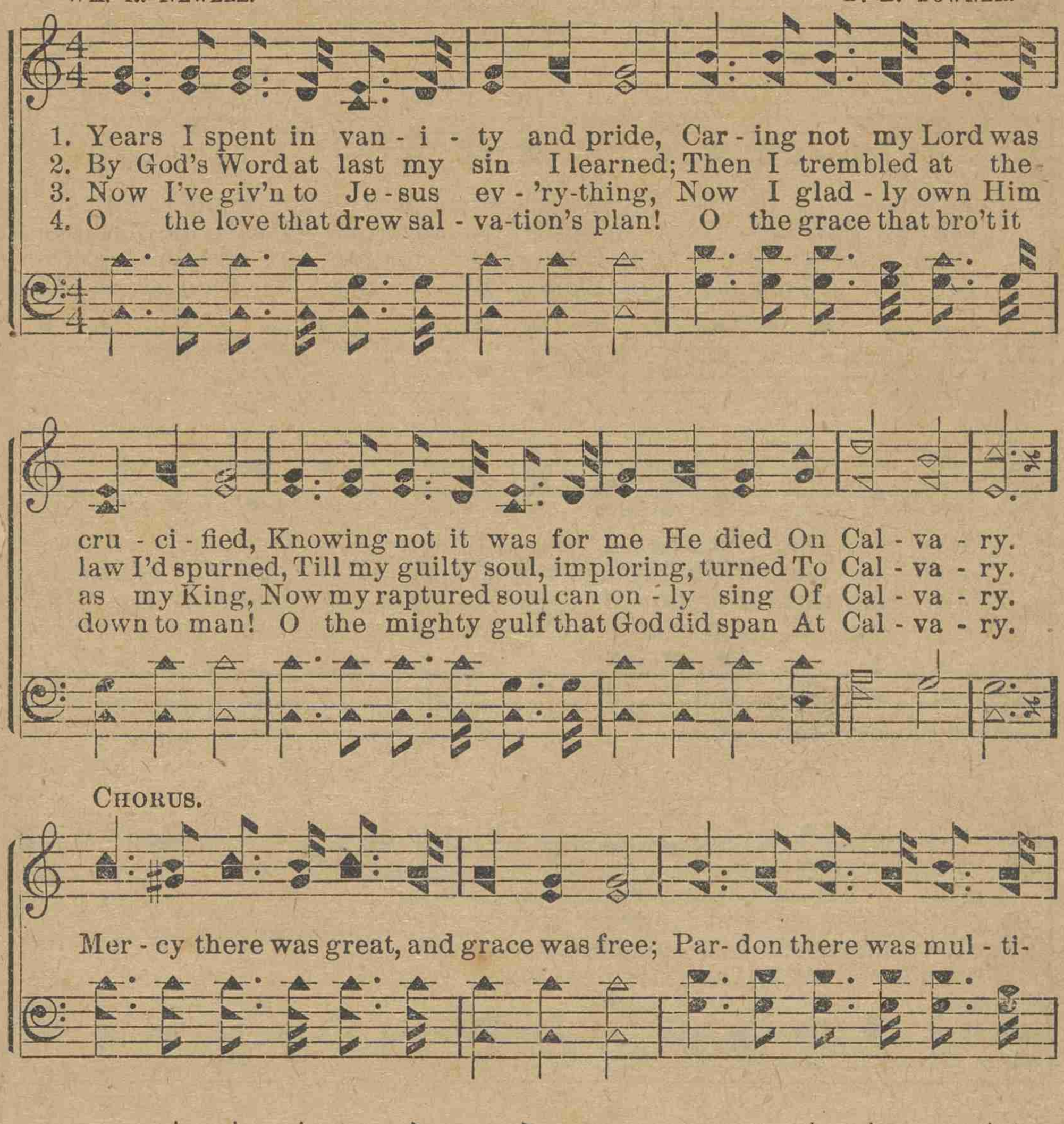
SHAPE NOTES 4
SP-001649
DAH

Living Water Songs,

No. 2.

No. 1. AT CALVARY.

WM. R. NEWELL. D. B. TOWNER.

Copyright, 1895, by Daniel B. Towner. Used by per.

No. 2. IT'S JUST LIKE HIS GREAT LOVE.

EDNA R. WORRELL. CLARENCE B. STROUSE.

1. A friend I have, called Jesus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev-er fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat-ter what I do. I've sinned against this love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con-fess-ing all my guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled away.

2. Sometimes the clouds of trouble Be-dim the sky a-bove, I can-not see my Saviour's face, I doubt His wondrous love. But He from heaven's mer-cy-seat, Be-hold-ing my de-spair, In pit-y bursts the clouds be-tween, And shows me He is there.

3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break upon my head, When life seems worse than use-less, And I were bet-ter dead; I take my grief to Je-sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He gives that cheers Like sunshine aft-er rain.

4. O I could sing for-ev-er Of Je-sus' love di-vine, Of all His care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine. His love is in, and o-ver all, And wind and waves o-bey, When Je-sus whis-pers "Peace be still!" And rolls the clouds a-way.

CHORUS.

It's just like Je-sus to roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je-sus to keep me day by day,

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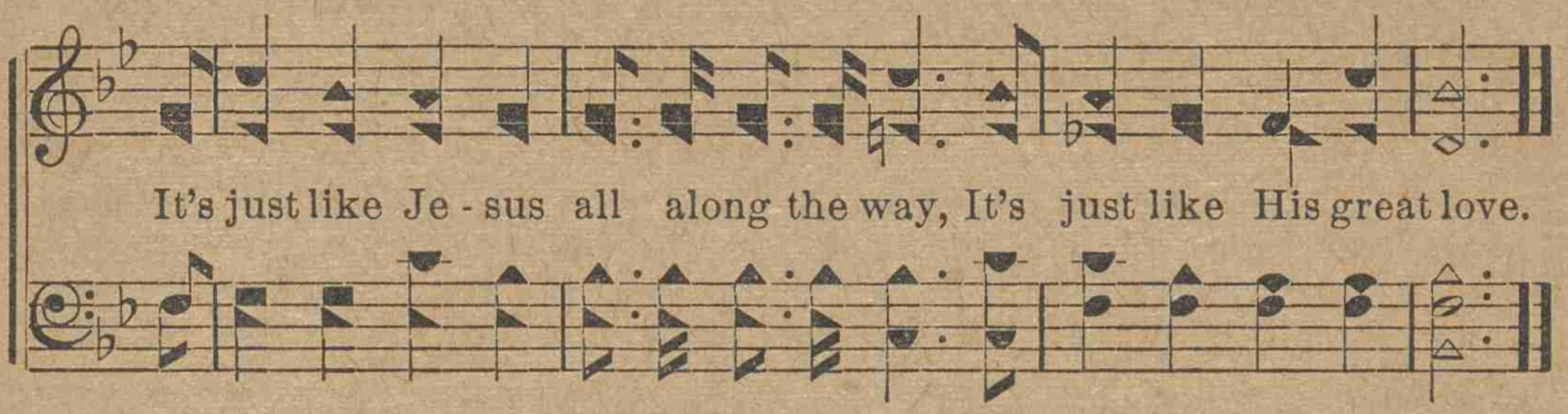
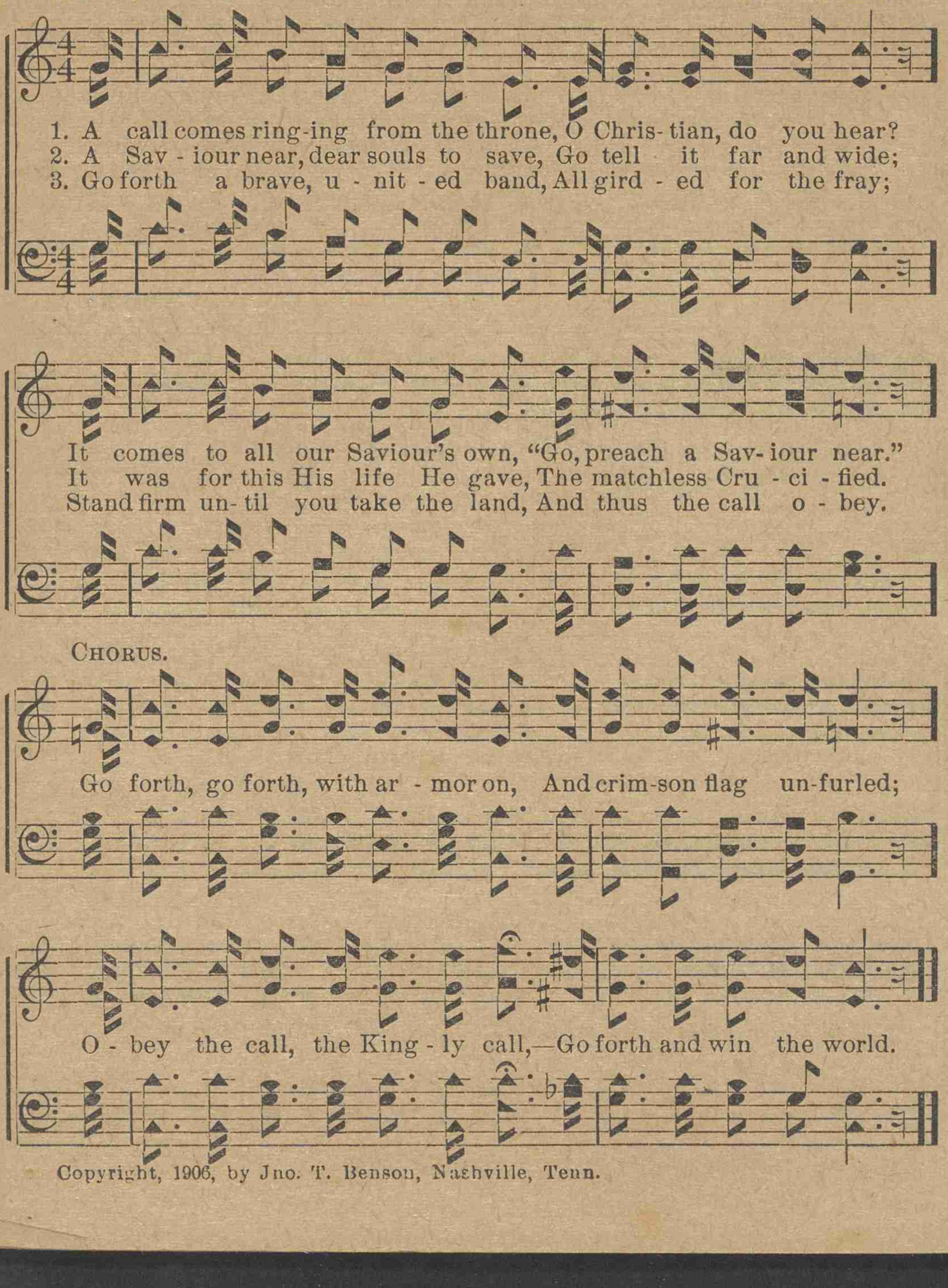
IT'S JUST LIKE HIS GREAT LOVE. Concluded.

No. 3. THE KING'S CALL.

HARRIET E. JONES. BYRON BURDITT.



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No. 4. HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Sav-iour, my King, And all the day
2. He stood at the door a-mid sunshine and rain, So pa-tient-ly
3. I stand on the mountain of sun-shine at last, No cloud in the
4. I praise Him, because He ap-point-ed a place, Where, some day thro'

long of His good-ness I sing; To Him in my weakness I
wait-ing an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-
heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the
faith in His mar-vel-ous grace, My eyes shall behold Him—shall

CHORUS.

lov-ing-ly cling, For He is so precious to me.
treated in vain, For He is so precious to me.
val-ley is past, For He is so precious to me.
look on His face, For He is so precious to me.

For He is so

precious to me,..... For He is so precious to me;..... 'Tis
so precious to me, so precious to me;

heaven be-low My Redeemer to know, For He is so precious to me.

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No. 5. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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No. 6. THOU ART COMING.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

1. Thou art com- ing, my Be - lov- ed, Thou art com-ing once a- gain,
2. We are wait-ing, we are watching, For the com-ing of Thy feet,
3. Bless- ed hope that makes the desert Now to blos-som as the rose;

Not a man of tears and sorrows, But a King of kings to reign,
With our hearts a- flame with glo-ry, Wait-ing at the mer - cy- seat;
In the rough and rug-ged pla- ces, Still our hearts doth find re-pose,

And to rule in re - gal splendor Where such sor- row pierced Thy heart;
And tho' winds and waves chas-tise us, While on life's tempestuous sea,
In the hope that we shall see Thee, And shall lean up-on Thy breast,

Can it be, Thou best Be - lov- ed, Com- ing, nev- er to de-part?
We would sure-ly sink and per-ish But for hope of see - ing Thee.
And then reign with Thee for-ev- er In the land of per- fect rest.

CHORUS.

We are wait- ing,..... we are watch-ing,..... We are
We are waiting, we are watching,

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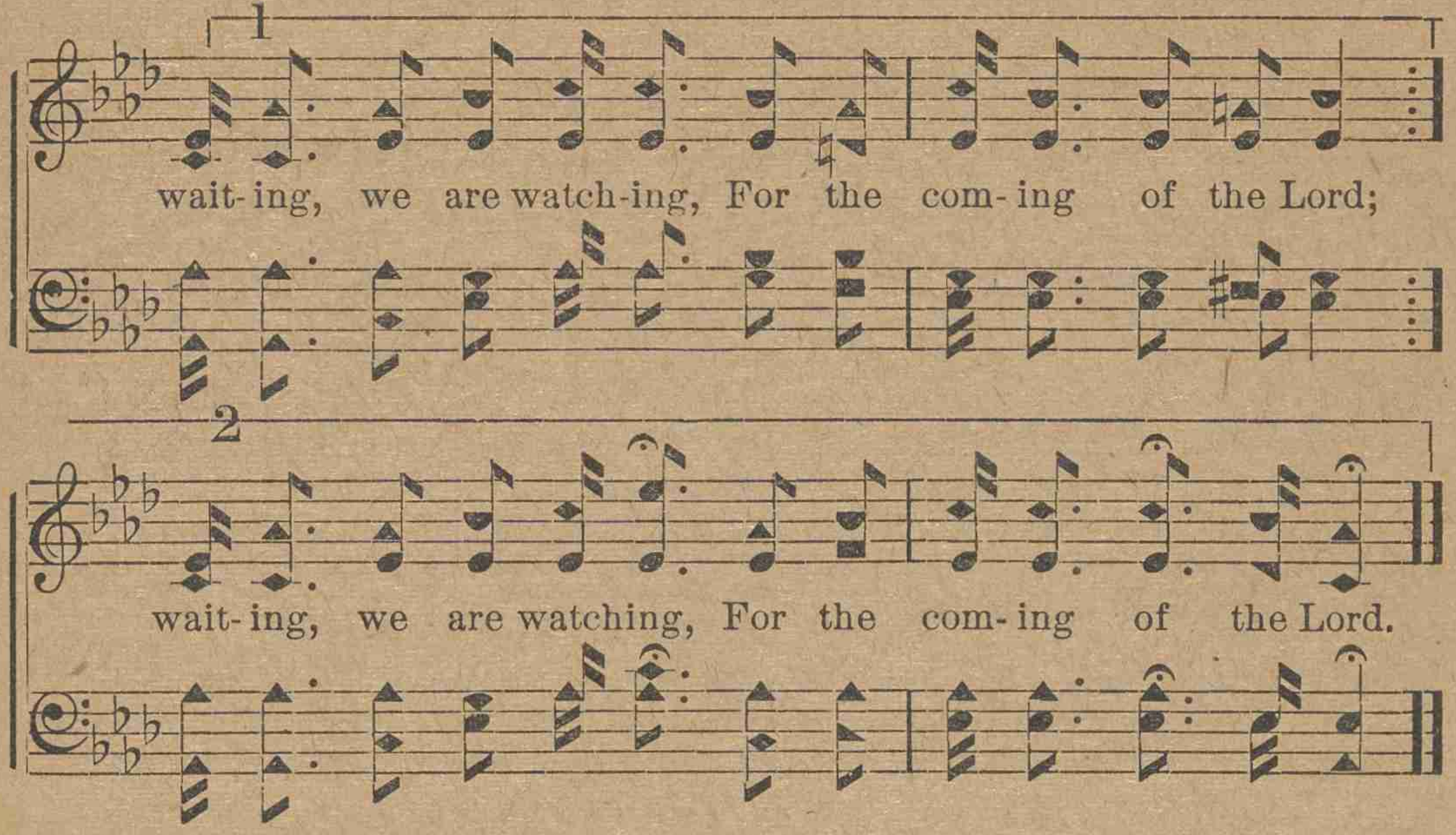
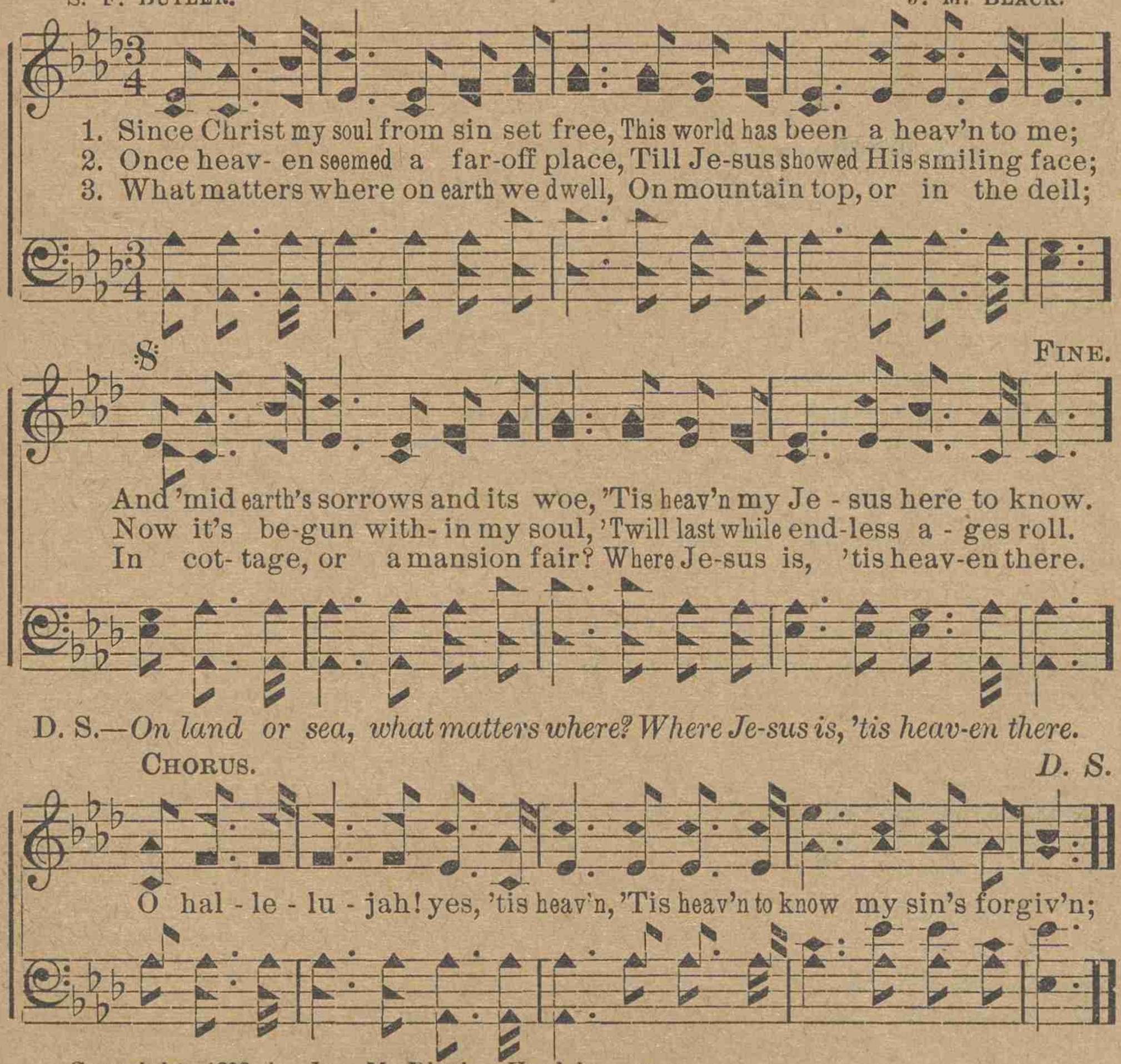

No. 7. WHERE JESUS IS, 'TIS HEAVEN.

S. F. Butler. J. M. Black.



D. S.—*On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.*

Chorus. *D. S.*

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No. 8. 'TIS THE OLD, OLD STORY OF HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. IRA B. WILSON.

DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

1. There's a sweet old story which I love to hear, When the night is long and dreary;
2. There's a sweet old story that I love to hear, When my spirit dreads the morrow,—
3. There's a sweet old story that I love to tell To the heart by grief c'ertaken,—

When I feel the pow-er of the tempter near, And my soul is sad and wear-y.
When, to help me onward, strength or cheer I need, Or when comfort I would bor-row.
To the friendless brothers who in dark-ness dwell, And to those by hope forsak-en.

CHORUS.

'Tis the old, old sto-ry of His love,..... 'Tis the sweet old
the sto-ry of His love,

message from a-bove;..... For no oth-er I can find that can
the message from a-bove;

Rit. ad lib.

calm a troubled mind, Like the sweet old sto-ry of His love.....
the sto-ry of His love.

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No. 9. GOD LEADS US ALONG.

G. A. YOUNG. G. A. YOUNG.

1. In sha - dy, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear children a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the
leads His dear children a - long; Some - times in the val-ley in the
leads His dear children a - long; Through grace we can con- quer, de-
leads His dear children a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e-

wea - ry ones' feet, God leads His dear chil- dren a - long.
dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil- dren a - long.
feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil- dren a - long.
ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil- dren a - long.

CHORUS.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the Blood;

Rit.

Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

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No. 10. THE CLOUD AND FIRE.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per-fect day;
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure, They were bro't to Ca-naan's shore.

CHORUS. Unison.

So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour-ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil-der - ness be past,

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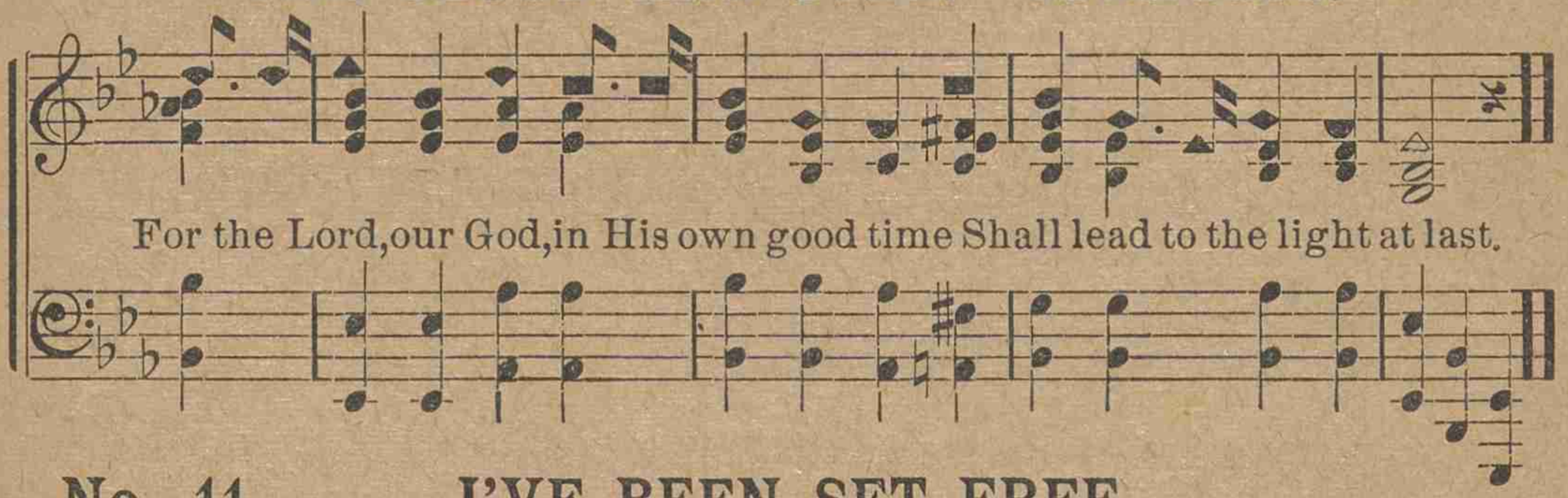
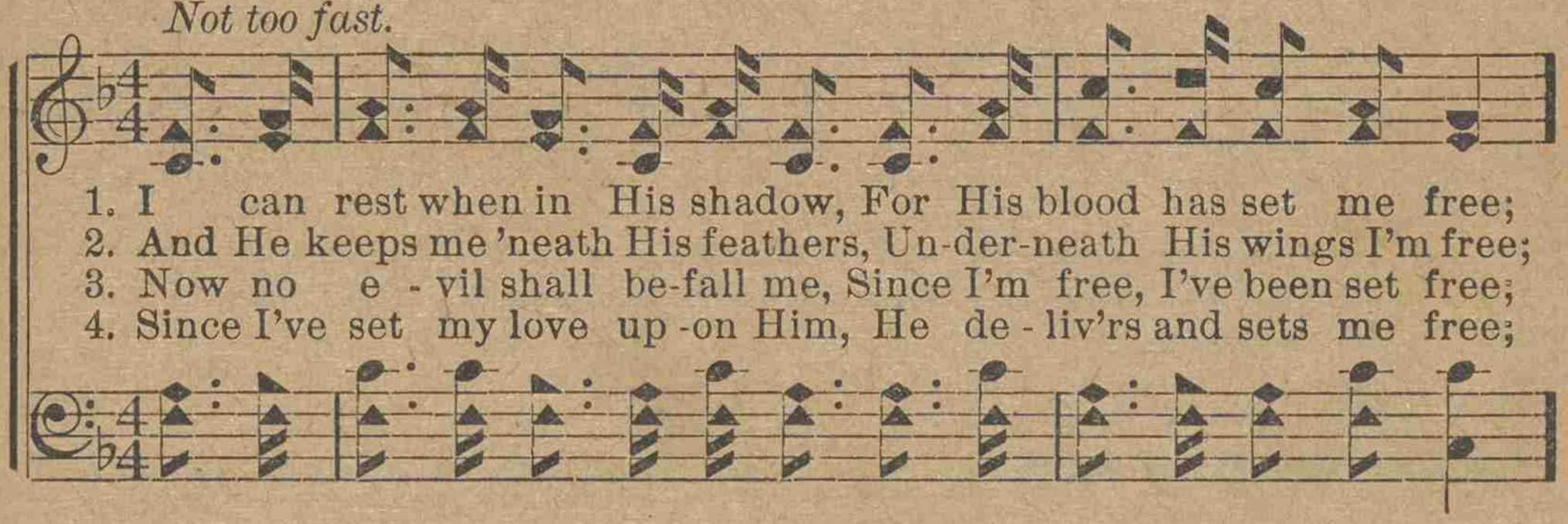
THE CLOUD AND FIRE. Concluded.

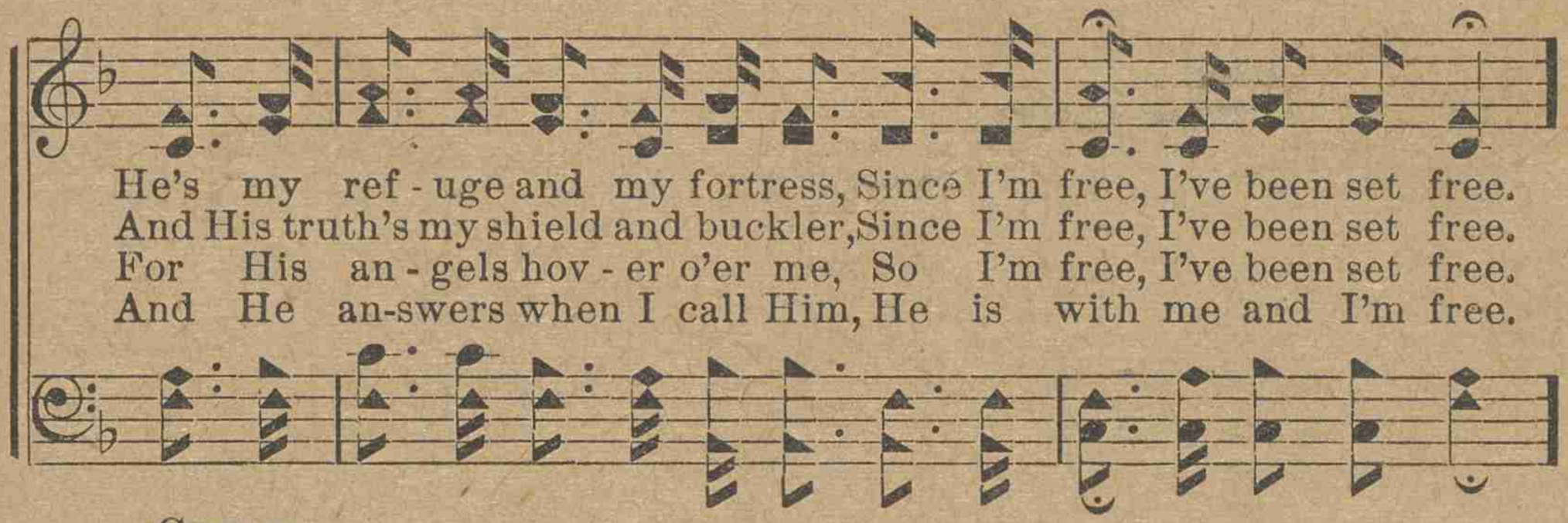


No. 11. I'VE BEEN SET FREE.

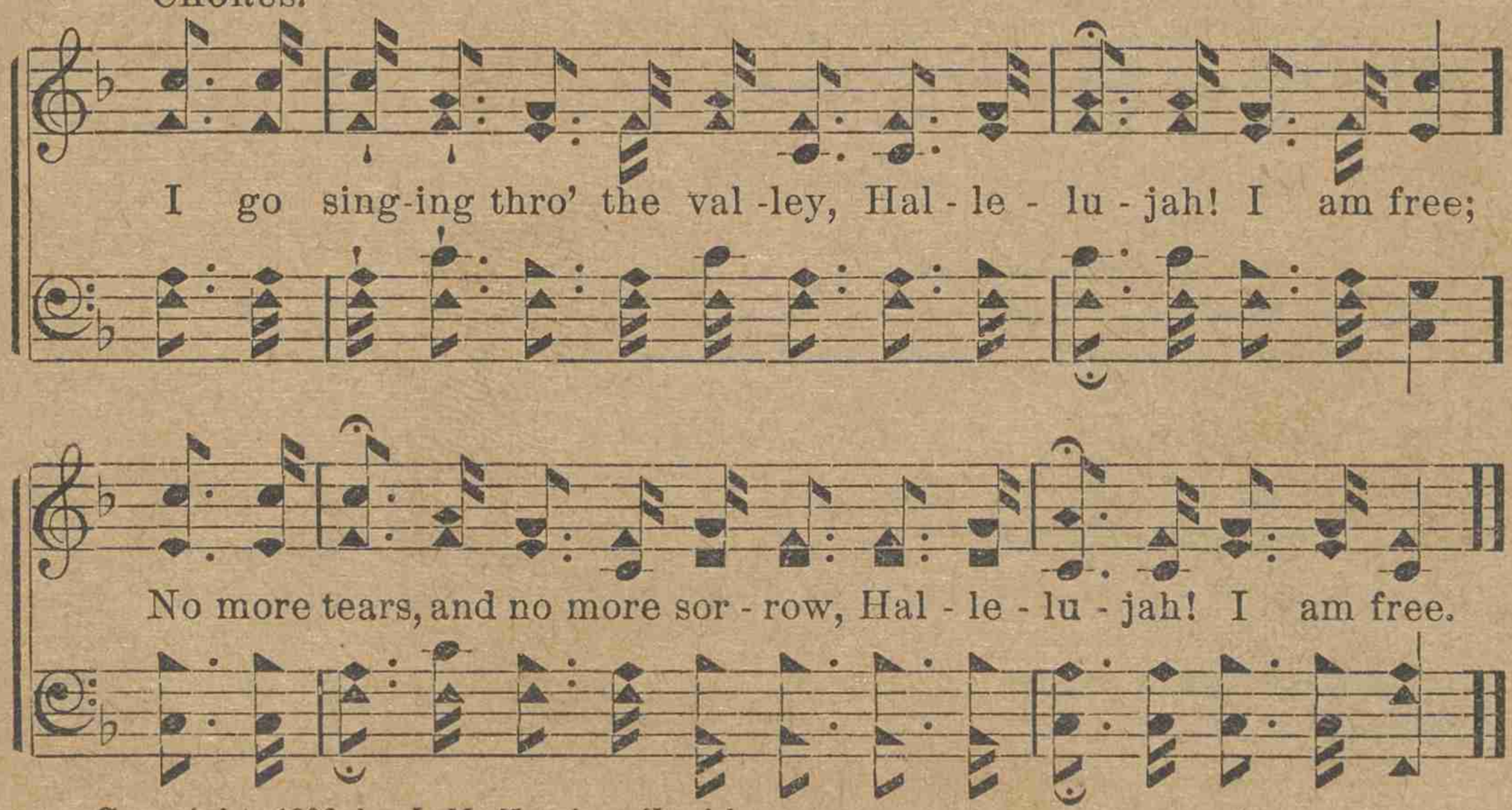
IDA C. REID. JAS. V. REID.

Not too fast.





CHORUS.



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No. 12. THAT WILL BE GLORY SUFFICIENT FOR ME.

"Who hath called us to His eternal glory by Christ Jesus."—I PETER 5: 10.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.
Chorus by Mrs. JNO. T. BENSON.

1. When all life's tri-als and conflicts are done, When I the bat-tles of
2. When, by the blood which atones for my sin, I shall the por-tals of
3. On - ly a pilgrim am I here be-low, On -ly a stranger in
4. When earth's deep darkness shall all pass away, When I shall enter the

life have all won, And the sweet smile of my Saviour I see, That will be
heav-en pass in, There with my Saviour and loved ones to be, That will be
earth as I go, But when my Saviour in heaven I see, That will be
ful - ness of day, And when in glo -ry my Saviour I see, That will be

CHORUS.

glo -ry suf - fi-cient for me. That will be glo -ry for me,.....
That will be glo -ry suf - fi-cient for me,

Glo - ry for me, yes, glo - ry for me; When..... I be-
When, by His grace, I be-

hold His sweet face, That will be glo - ry suf - fi-cient for me.

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No. 13. CALLING US DEEPER.

"Dwell deep."—JER. 49: 30.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Call-ing us deep-er still in-to His per-fect will, Call-ing us on in
2. Call-ing us deep-er still in-to His per-fect will, Call-ing us ev-'ry
3. Call-ing us deep-er still in-to His per-fect will, List to the voice of
4. Call-ing us deep-er still in-to His ho-ly will, Call-ing each child of

grace in-to the se-cret place, In-to the deepest death, where with our ev'ry breath
hour deep-er in love and pow'r, Deeper in ho-li-ness, trusting His righteousness,
Him who doth our lives re-deem; Listen, and deep-er go, hiding from shame and woe,
grace, calling to perfect peace; Will you not heed His call now and sur-rend-er all?

CHORUS.

We will give glo-ry un-to God.
Let us respond at once and go.
Deep-er in love and grace we'll go.
You can be saved no oth-er way.

} Call-ing us still, call-ing us
Call-ing us deep-er still, call-ing us

still, In-to the will of God, call-ing us deep-er still; Call-ing us
deep-er still,

deeper still in-to His perfect will, Je-sus is call-ing still, calling us still.

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No. 14. BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. Long I wandered on in sin, O'er life's rough and thorny way, Oft-en think-ing
Man - y times my life was sad, And as dark as dark could be, For I had no

2. But I'm hap - py now to say That one day the light broke in, Then I was a
Now the way is high and smooth, And the Sav-iour is my friend; He will bear my

3. Why do peo - ple live in sin When there is a bet-ter way? Why not take the
When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

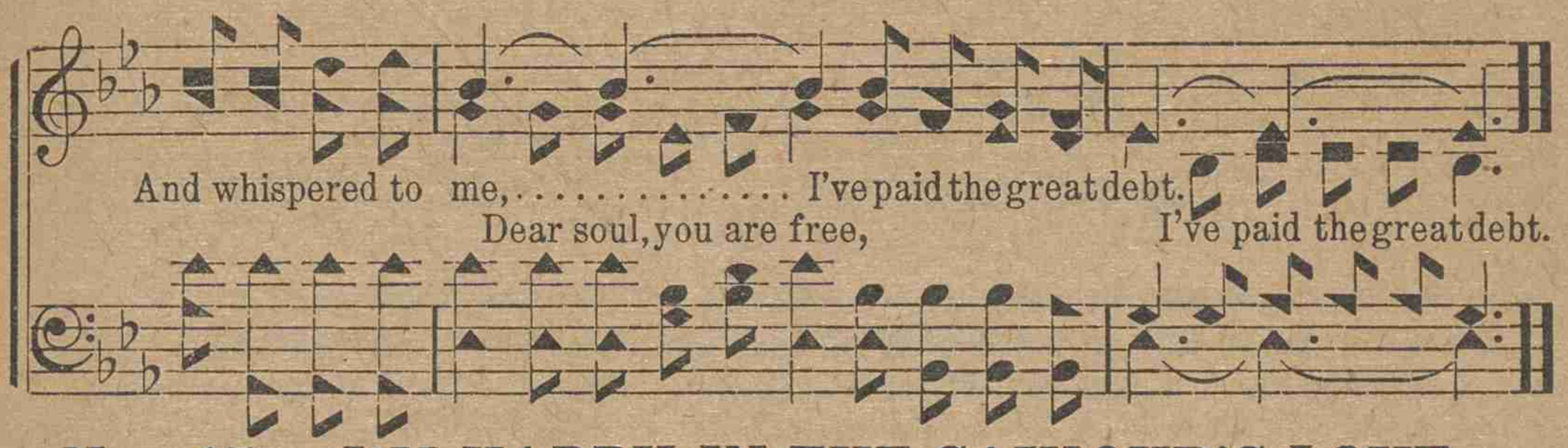
of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
hope of heav- en; [*Omit*.....] From my sin I was not free.
new cre - a - tion, And had left the paths of sin;
heav-y bur-dens [*Omit*.....] E - ven to my journey's end.
liv - ing wa- ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
fore our Saviour, [*Omit*.....] And the Judge shall question thee?

CHORUS.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
redeemed by the blood, and hap-py in God;

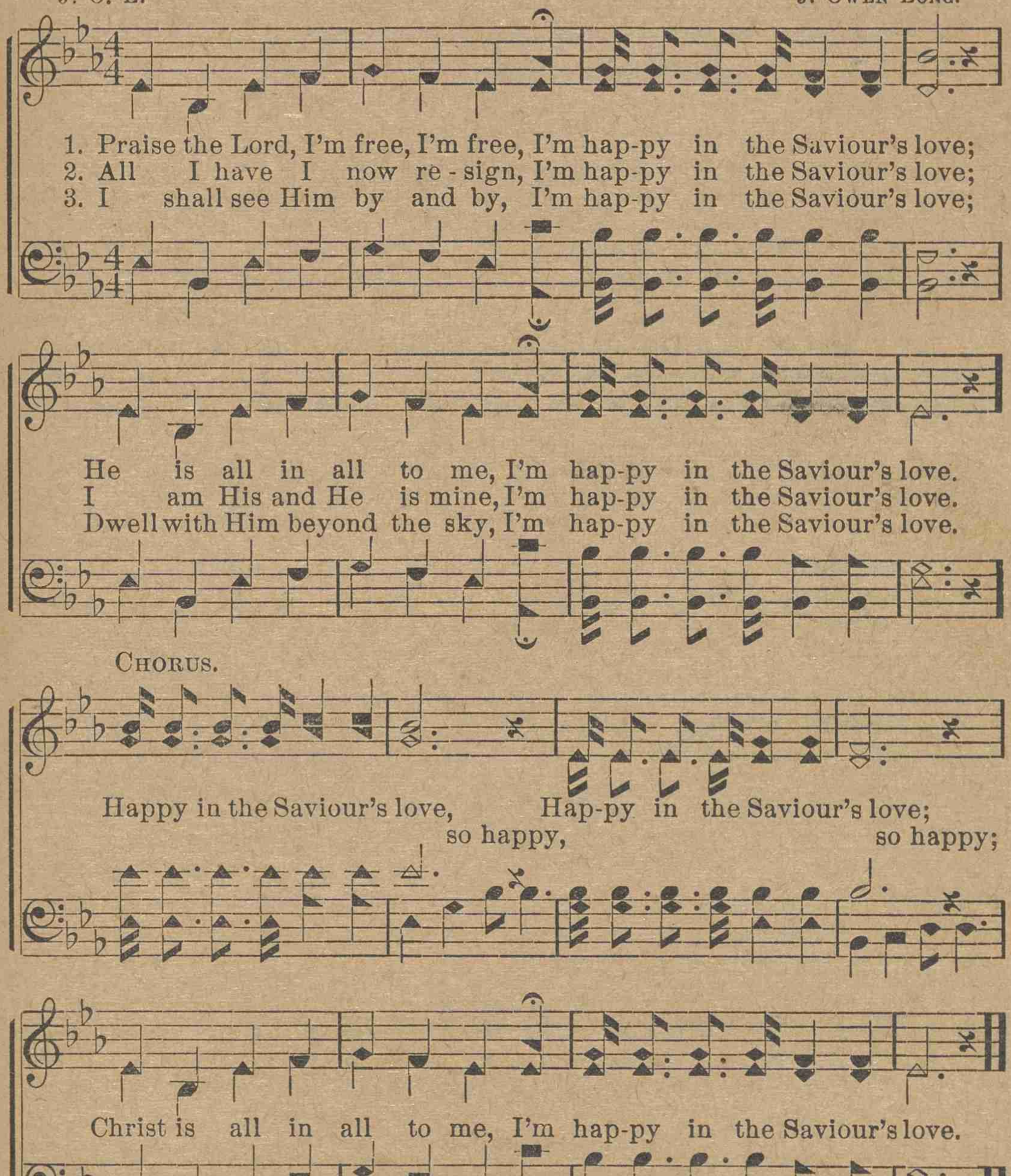
O hap-py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
my sins washed away, 't is sweet to me yet,

When Je-sus came in, ... and cleansed me from sin,.....
and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.

No. 15. I'M HAPPY IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

(Dedicated to my co-laborer, Evangelist G. B. Fadeley.)

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.



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When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
hope of heav- en; [*Omit*.....] From my sin I was not free.
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liv - ing wa- ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
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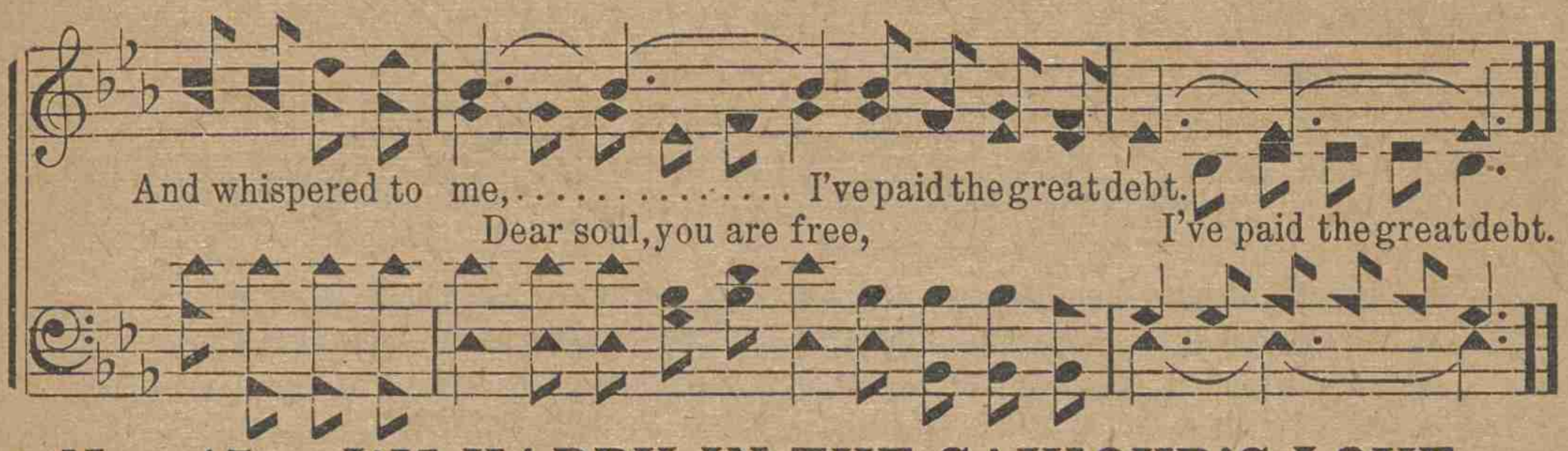
CHORUS.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
redeemed by the blood, and hap-py in God;
O hap-py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
my sins washed away, 't is sweet to me yet,
When Je-sus came in, ... and cleansed me from sin,.....
and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.



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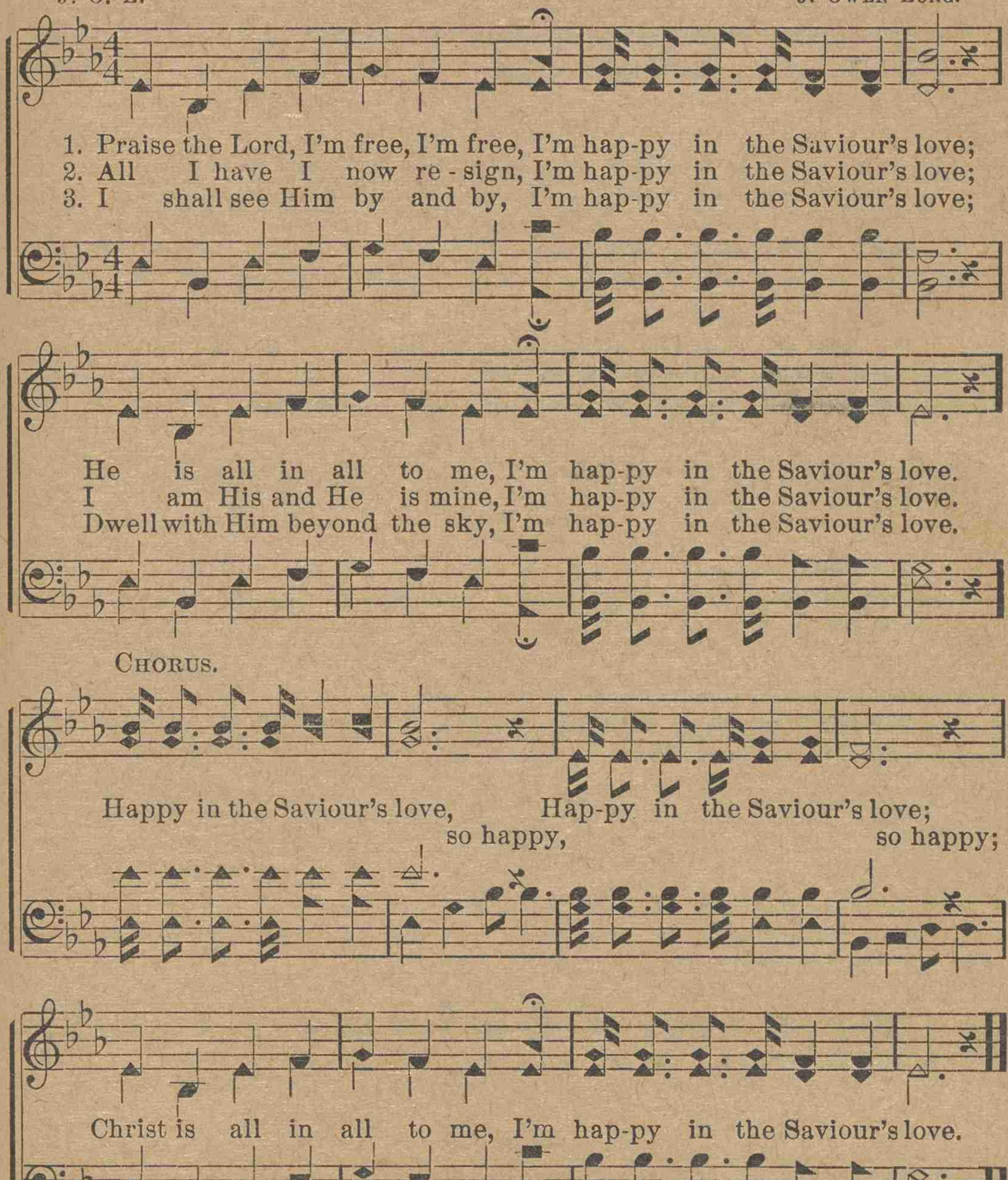

CHORUS.

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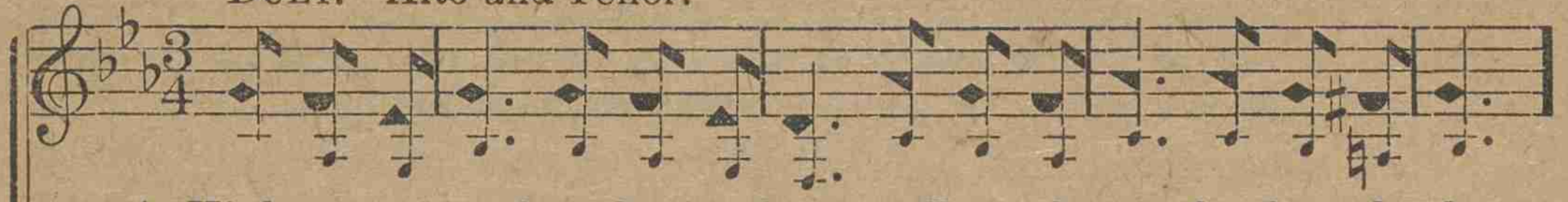
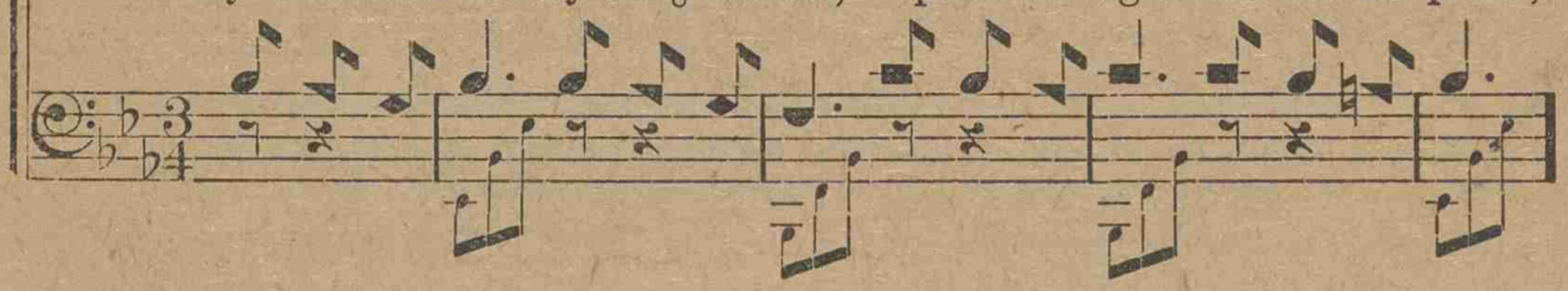
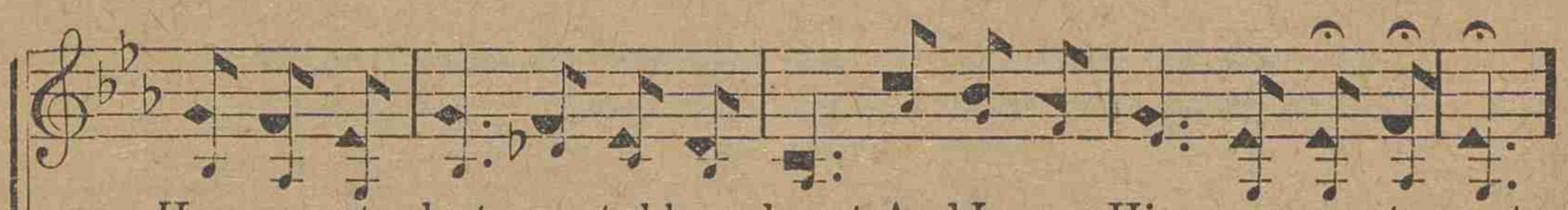
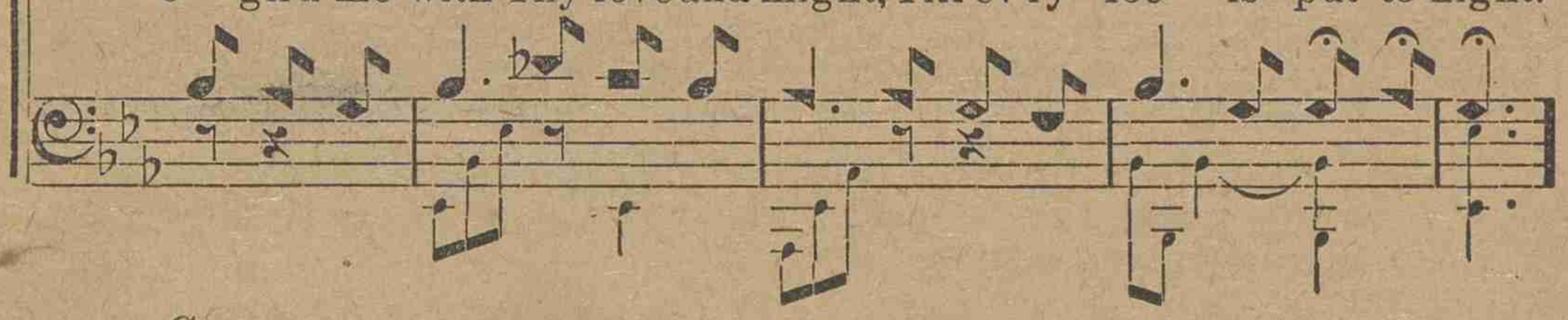
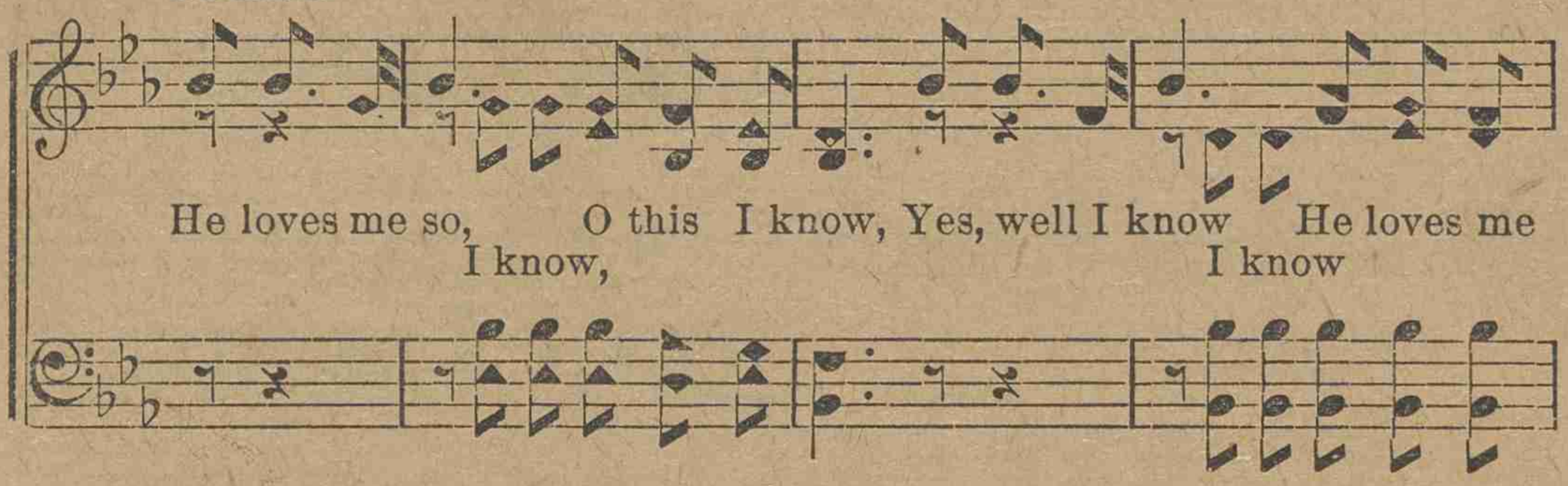
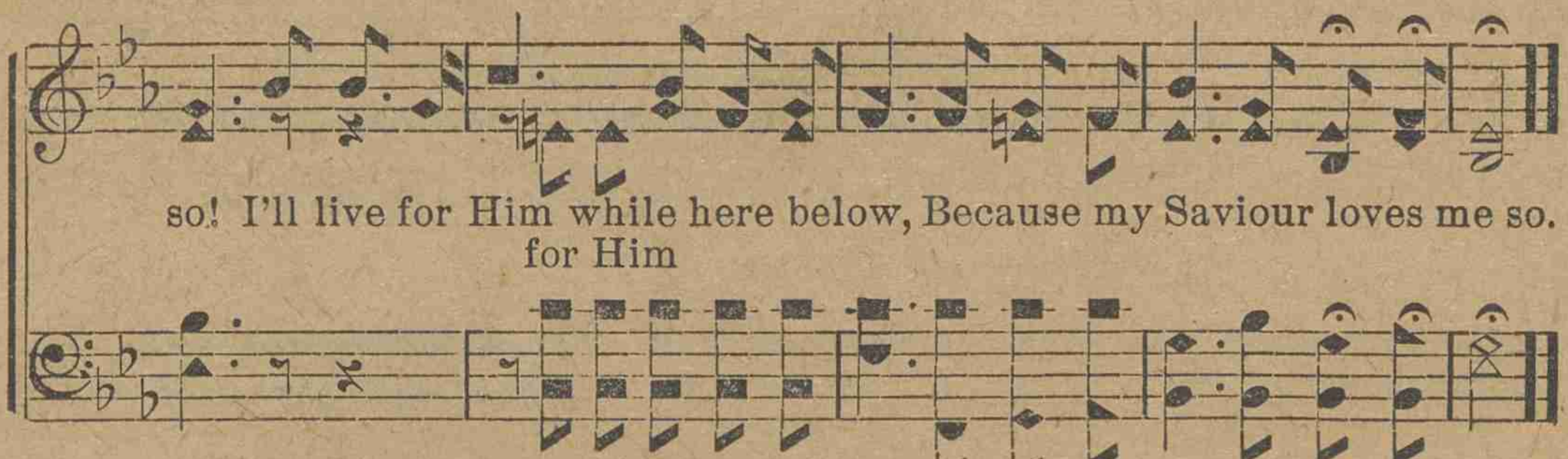
No. 16. HE LOVES ME SO.

J. T. B. J. T. BENSON.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.

1. His love so changless, deep and strong, Poured out so freely and so long,
2. I hear His call, the call of love; He woos my heart to joys a - bove;
3. If e'er I wan-der from Thy side, O draw me back whate'er betide;
4. My weakness on Thy strength relies, To press the fight and win the prize;



Has won at last my stubborn heart, And I am His—no more to part.
Yes, Lord, I'll fol-low day by day, Within this sweet tho' nar-row way.
Thy lov- ing yoke I glad - ly own, In heart and will am Thine a - lone.
O gird me with Thy love and might, Till ev'ry foe is put to flight.

CHORUS.



He loves me so, O this I know, Yes, well I know He loves me
I know, I know

so! I'll live for Him while here below, Because my Saviour loves me so.
for Him

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No. 17. AS THE DAY BREAKS.

A. A. Payn. C. Austin Miles.

1. As the shadows of the night round are falling, I am thinking of that
2. When we gather home at last there'll be singing, Such as angels round the
3. I shall rise to be with Je - sus for - ev - er, I shall meet the ones who

day by and by, When the trumpet of the Lord shall be call - ing,
throne nev-er heard; For the song of souls redeemed shall go ring- ing,
passed on be - fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev - er, nev - er,

Chorus.

As the day breaks o'er the hills.
As the day breaks o'er the hills.
When the day breaks o'er the hills. } I'll go singing, I'll go shouting on my

journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks; There'll be singing, there'll be

shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills.....
the heav'nly hills.

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No. 18. IT NEVER RUNS DRY.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Hearken to-day to the blest in-vi-ta-tion Giv-en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Calvary's mountain, Where the dear Saviour was
3. Saints of all a-ges its vir-tue have tested, No oth-er hope of sal-

Fa-ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,
lift-ed on high; Pure and ex-haust-less it springs from the fountain,
va-tion is nigh; Here where our fathers and mothers have feasted,

Chorus.

Drink of the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry.
Life-giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry.
We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry.

} It nev-er..... runs dry,..... It nev-er..... runs dry;..... This won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,..... It nev-er..... runs dry,

It nev-er, no, nev-er runs dry, It nev-er, nev-er runs dry; It nev-er runs dry, It nev-er runs dry,

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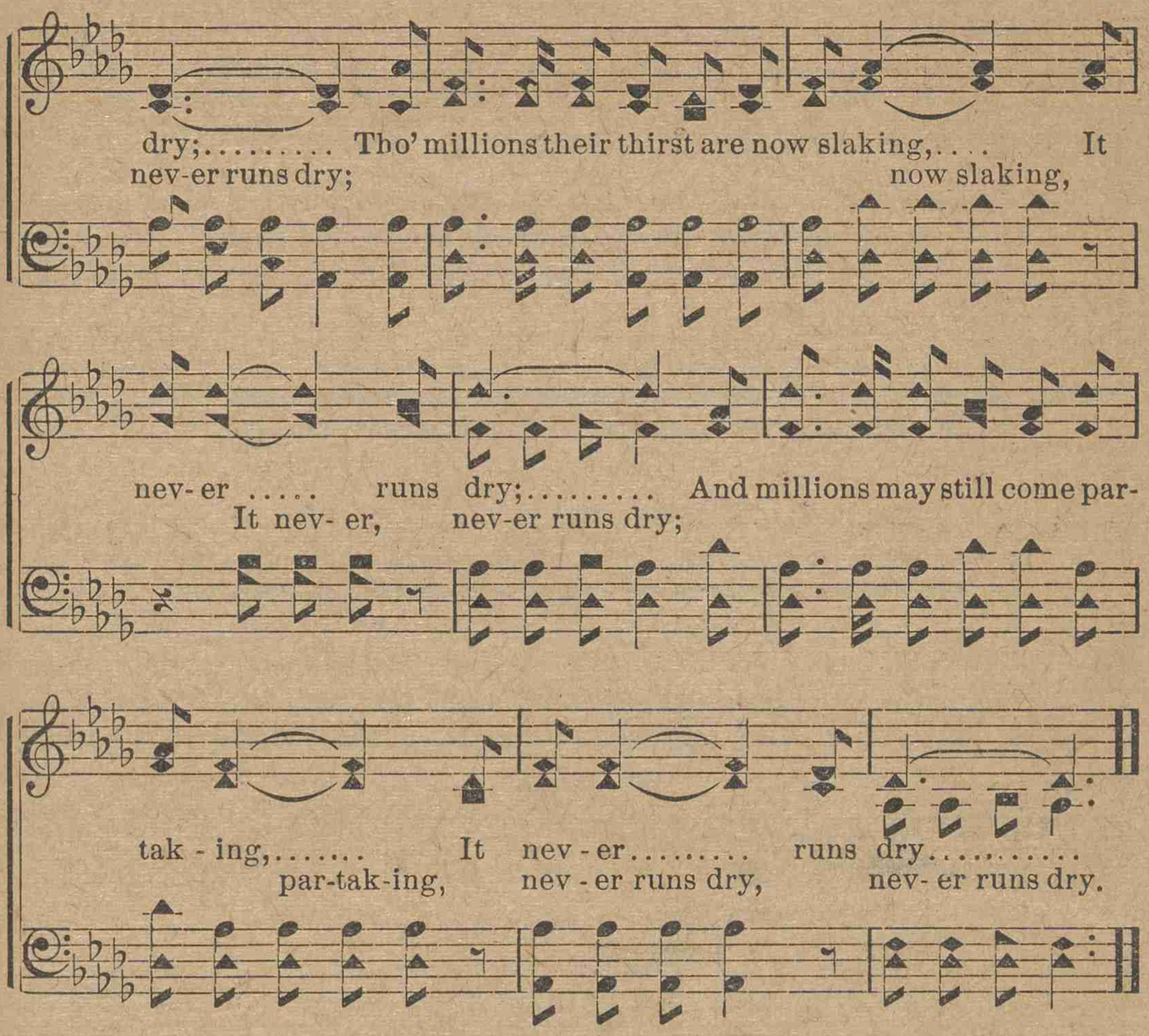
IT NEVER RUNS DRY. Concluded.



No. 19. THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD.

KEY OF C.

1 I know I love Thee better, Lord,
Than any earthly joy;
For Thou hast given me the peace
Which nothing can destroy.

CHO.—The half has never yet been told
Of love so full and free;
The half has never yet been told,
The blood—it cleanseth me.

2 I know that Thou art nearer still
Than any earthly throng,
And sweeter is the thought of Thee
Than any lovely song.

3 O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

No. 20. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

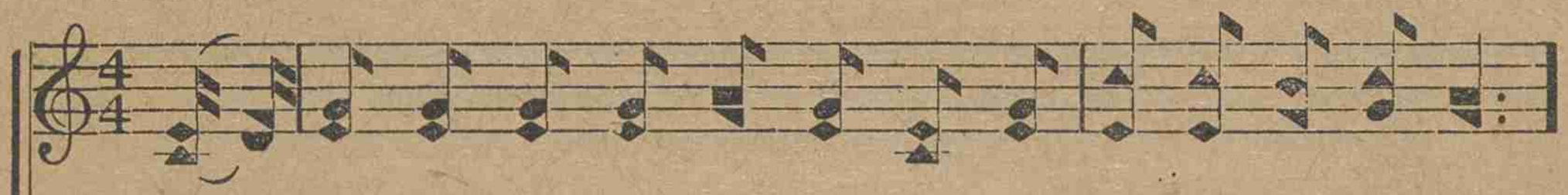
KEY OF D.

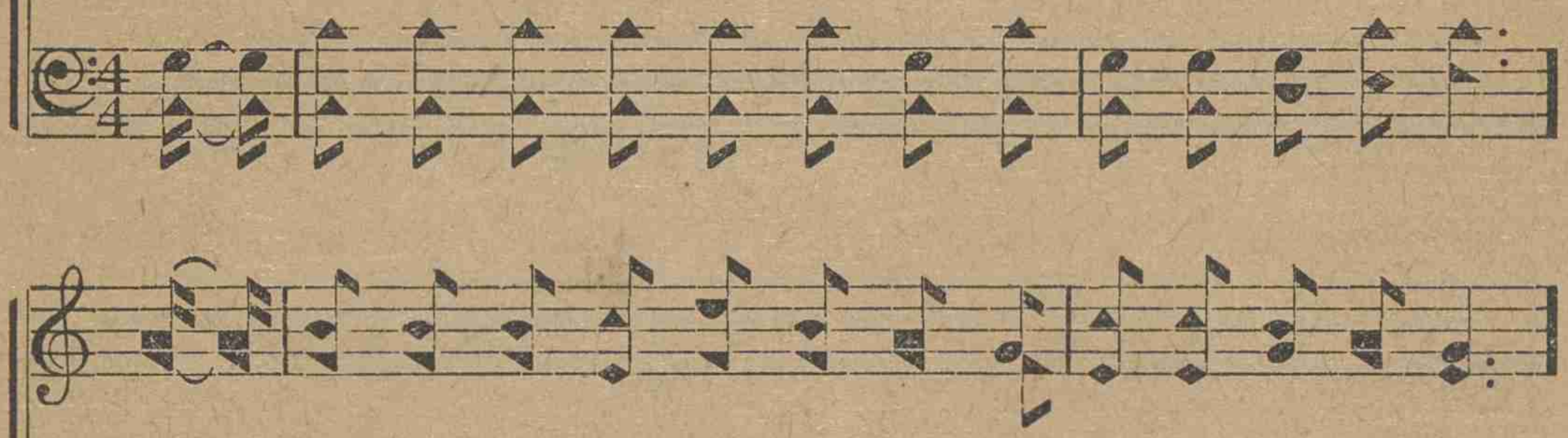
1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

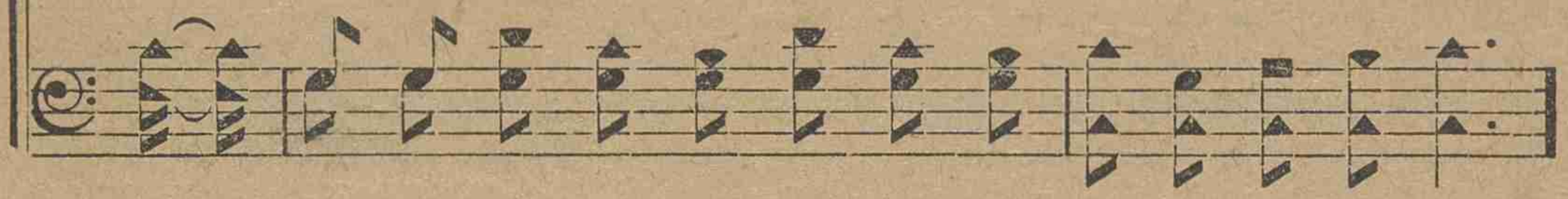
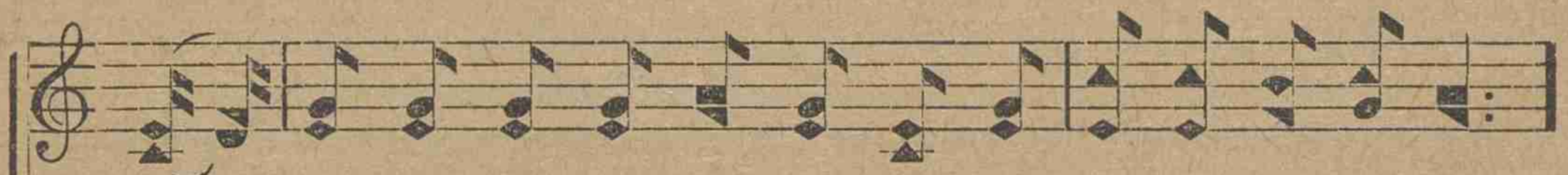
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout while passing thro' the air
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

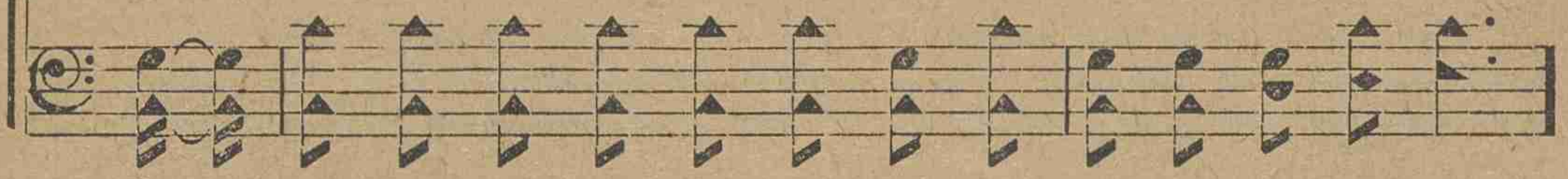
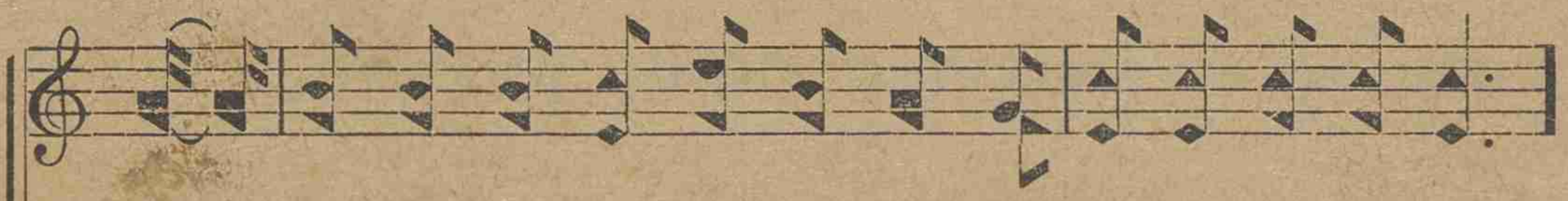
W. W. WALFORD.

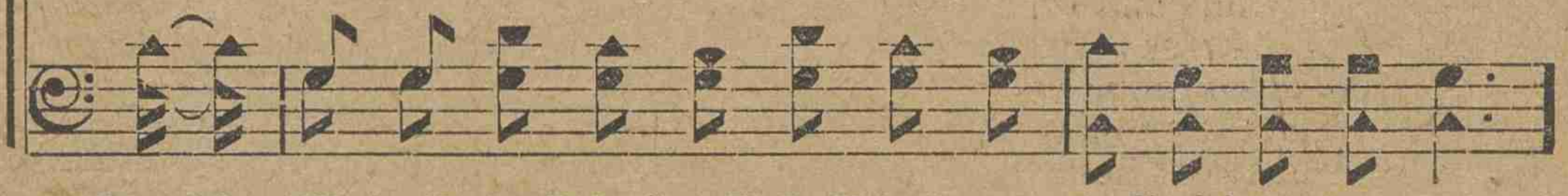
No. 21. JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,
2. I'm glad my dear Re - deem-er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee;
3. I will sing His boundless mer - cy, all the beau- ty of His ways;



How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell.
His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free.
If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise.

You ask me why He suf- fered? I can on - ly say "I know
He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be- low;
And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know;



He gave His life a ran- som, just be-cause He loved me so."
He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, just be-cause He loves me so.
I will lean up - on His prom-ise, just be-cause He loved me so.

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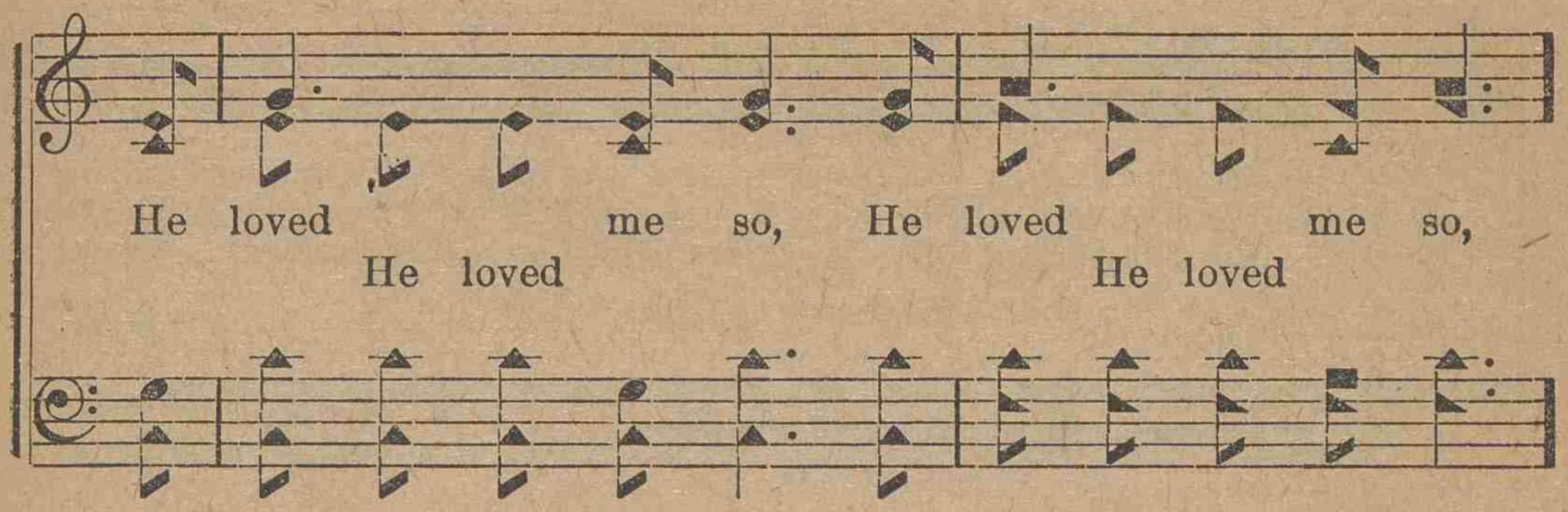
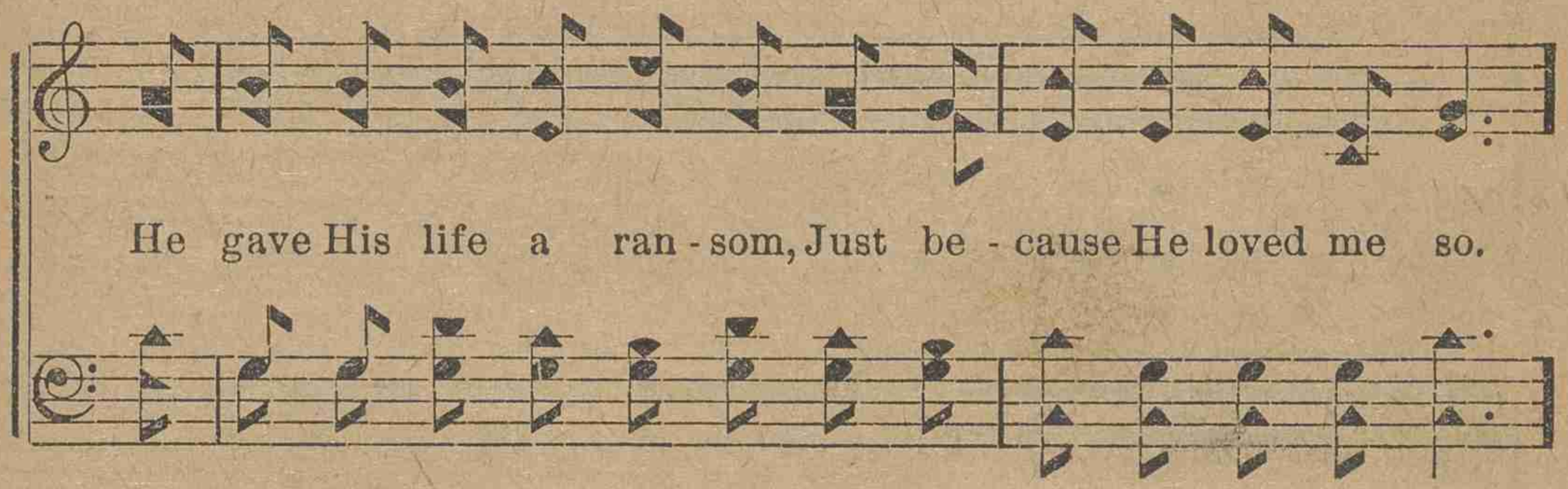
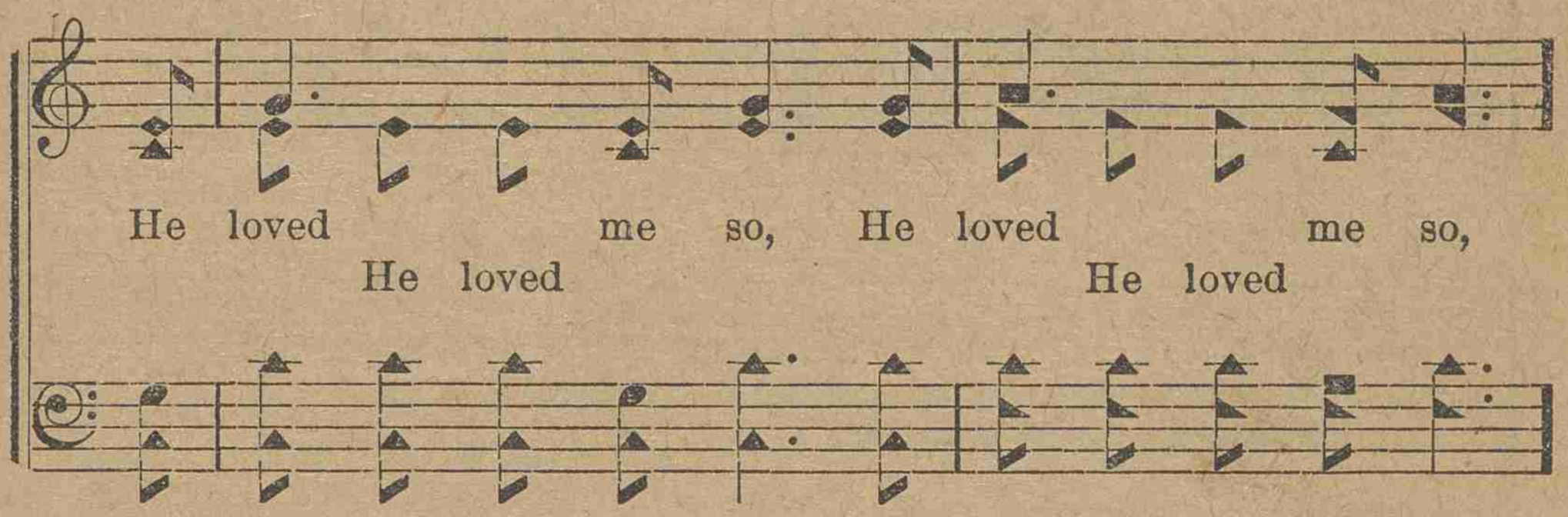
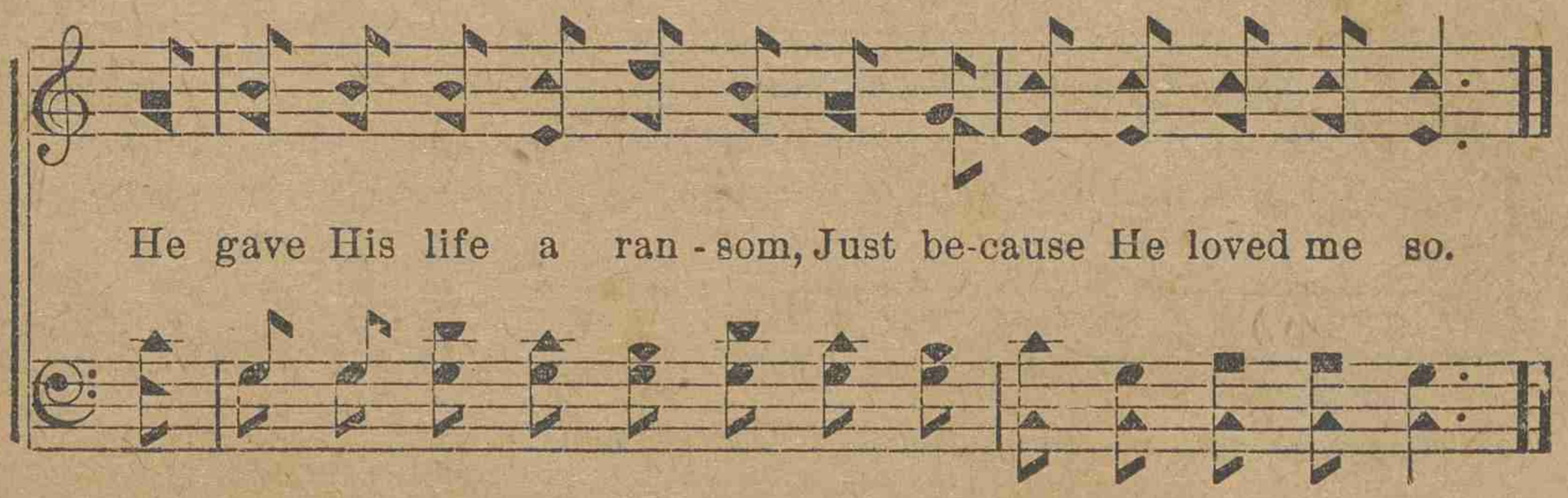
JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO. Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 22. MARCHING ON WITH JESUS.

J. T. LATTA. GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. We are marching on with Je-sus to the land of light, To the land that has no
2. We are marching on with Je-sus to the land of love, There to dwell with Him in
3. We are marching on with Je-sus to the land of rest, Where there comes no grief nor

darkness, and unknown is night; And although the march be dreary all the
glo - ry with the saints a - bove; And although while here we linger we must
sor - row, but where all are blest; But while here we've Satan 'gainst us, yet we're

way be - low, We have Je - sus and He'll help us as we on - ward go.
hardships bear, Yet we've Je - sus ev - er with us all of them to share.
not a - lone, For we're marching on with Je- sus to His heav'n-ly throne.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing, Marching on with Je- sus ev - 'ry day (ev-'ry day);

March - ing, march - ing, March-ing on with Je - sus all the way.

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No. 23. HE'S COMING AGAIN.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. O would you be numbered as one of His fold? Be spot-less with-
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear, To gath-er them
3. The voice of His spir-it says, Read-y, then be; O will you be-
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All cov-ered with

in;..... Be watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold;
in;..... The souls who have followed Him faith-ful-ly here;
gin?..... If peace in His pres-ence you hope then to see;
sin;..... Be robed and all read-y, the Spir-it doth say;

REFRAIN. *Rit. to end final.*

He's com-ing a-gain! He's com-ing a-gain (a-gain)!

He's com-ing a-gain (a-gain)! Be watch-ing and

Repeat Refrain tenderly, earnestly.

wait-ing that sight to be-hold; He's com-ing a-gain!

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No. 24. I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where mighty bil - lows roll, I've
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil, and gives me bless - ed peace, His
3. He is my friend and Sav - iour, in Him my an-chor's cast, He

fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest an-chor of the soul. When tri-als fierce as-
voice hath stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-
drives a-way my sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking

sail me, as storms are gath'ring o'er, I rest up- on His mer- cy, and
liv - 'rer, to Him I all con- fide, For always when I need Him He's
up- ward, be- yond life's troubled sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-

CHORUS.

trust Him more.
at my side.
pared for me.
} I've anchored in Je - sus, The storm of life I'll brave;

I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind and wave; I've anchored in

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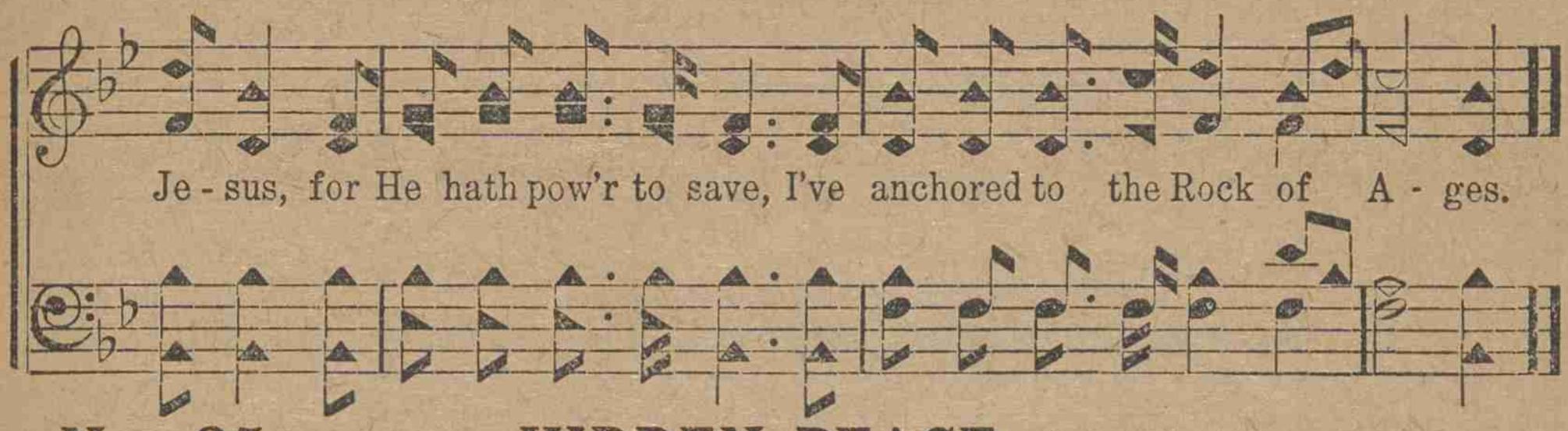
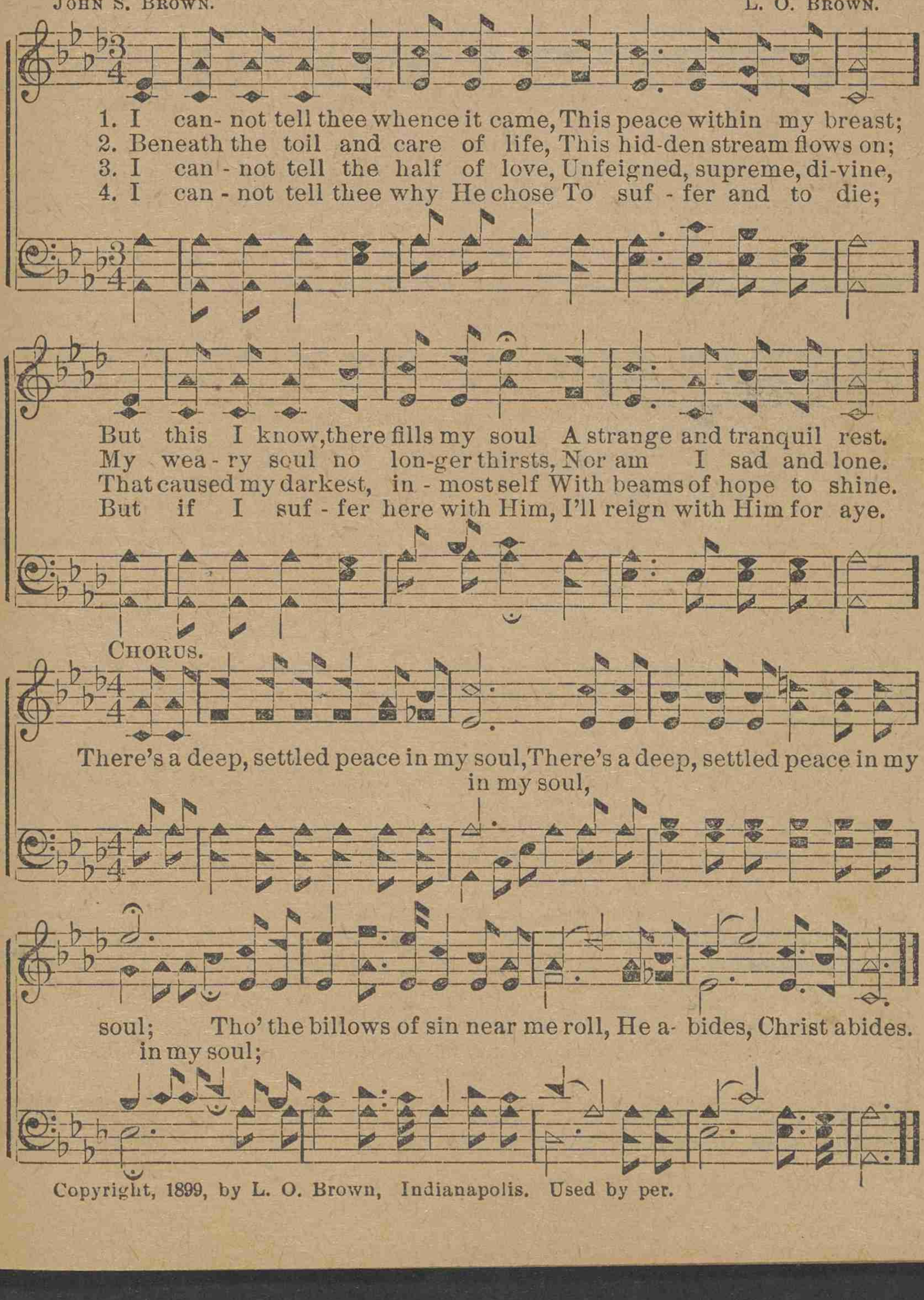
I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS. Concluded.

No. 25. HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



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No. 26. JESUS, JESUS!

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.

1. Je - sus, Je - sus! won- der- ful name of sal - va- tion and ho - li-ness! Je - sus,
2. Je - sus, Je - sus! Je - sus who died for the sins of His peo-ple, just Je - sus,
3. Je - sus, Je - sus! no oth- er name has been giv - en to save us, but Je - sus,

Je-sus! name of all sweetness and love! Praise the Lord! my heart has been changed, and I
Je-sus! taking their sins all a - way! Praise the Lord! if on - ly the sin- ner would
Je-sus! Je-sus, the life of His own; Praise the Lord! His Spir-it doth witness to

love Him, I love Him, O praise the Lord! I've tast -ed His grace from a - bove.
trust the glad message, The faith of Christ would per-fect - ly save him to - day.
all who re-ceive Him, O praise the Lord! Who mak-eth my heart now His throne.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God! . . . . . There is per - fect sal - va-tion for
Glo-ry to God! glo-ry to God! Perfect sal-va-tion, sal - va-tion for

all who will Trust . . . . in His word, ... There is ho - li-est peace for all.
all who will Trust in His word, trust in His word, Ho - li-est peace for all.

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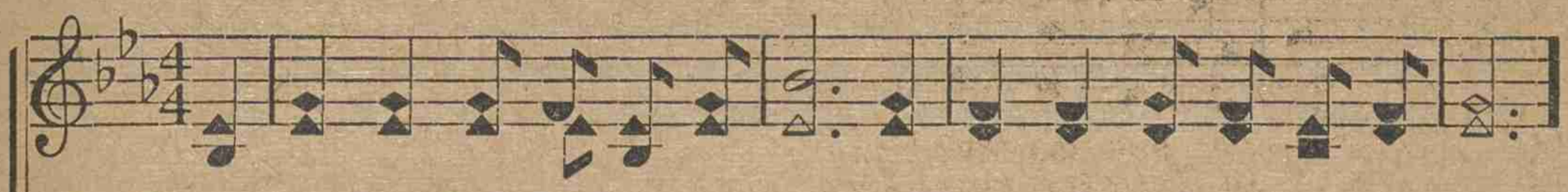
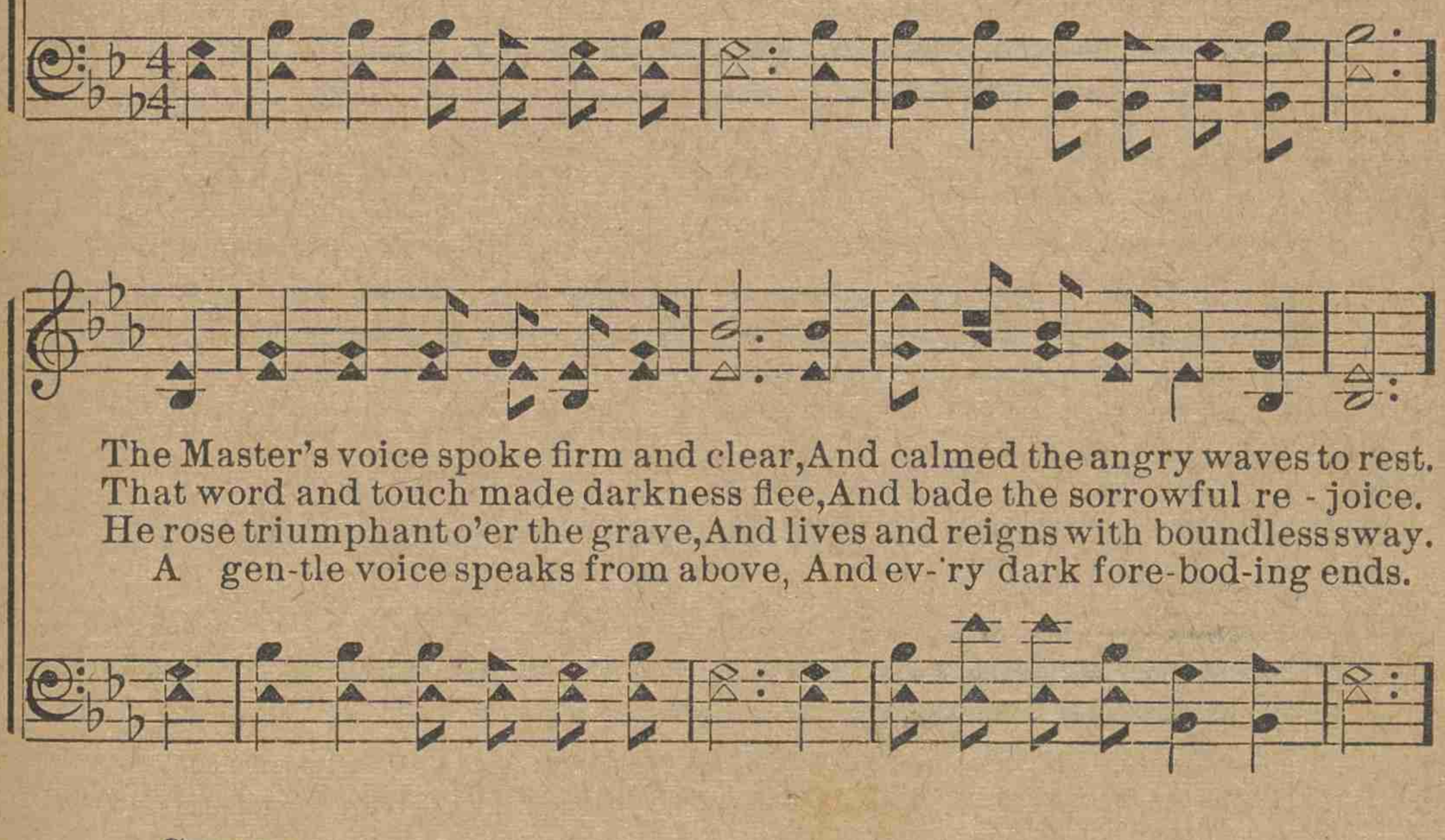
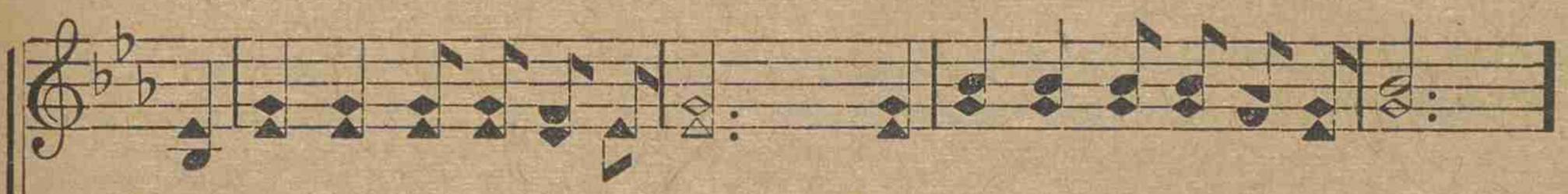
No. 27. CHRIST ALONE HAS POWER TO SAVE.

J. B. T. J. B. TROWBRIDGE.

1. When tossed on Gal-i-lee's rough wave, And fear their anxious hearts oppressed,
2. When he who sight had never known, Came to the Lord with pleading voice,
3. When cru - ci - fied on Cal-va - ry, And in the tomb was laid a - way,
4. When trials thick my path surround, When hope departs and gloom descends,

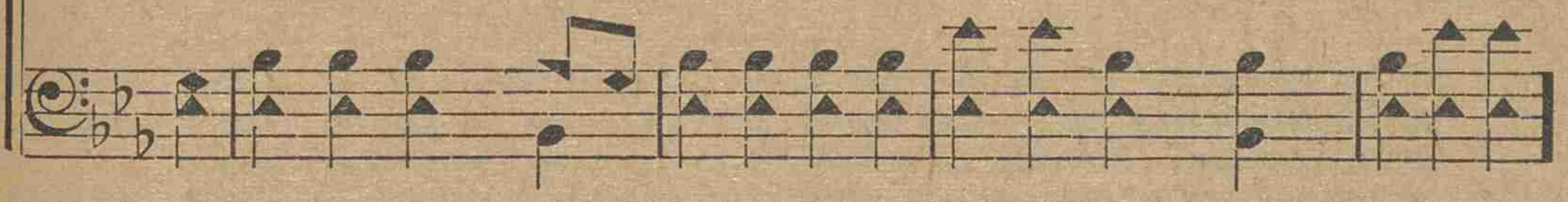
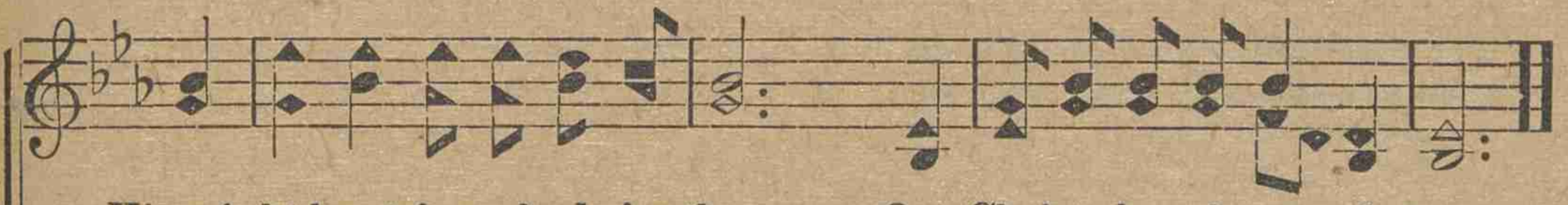


The Master's voice spoke firm and clear, And calmed the angry waves to rest.
That word and touch made darkness flee, And bade the sorrowful re - joice.
He rose triumphant o'er the grave, And lives and reigns with boundless sway.
A gen-tle voice speaks from above, And ev-'ry dark fore-bod-ing ends.

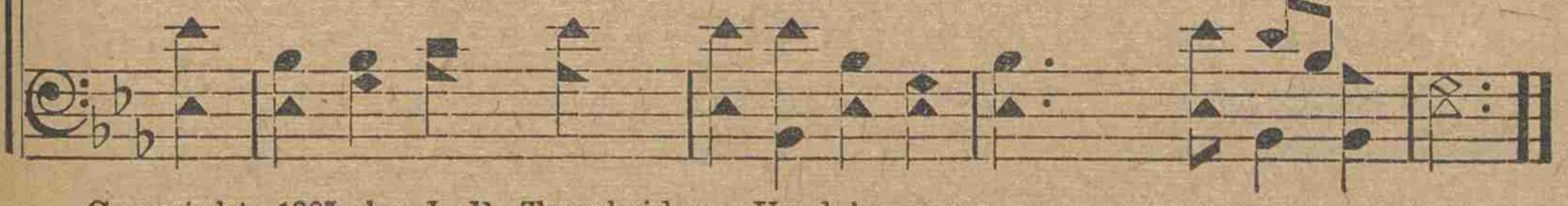
CHORUS.



It was His voice that stilled the wave, His healing touch new vision gave;
It was His voice that stilled the wave, His healing touch new vision gave;



His might has triumphed o'er the grave, Our Christ alone has pow'r to save.
His might has triumphed o'er the grave, Our Christ has pow'r to save.



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No. 28. A SACRIFICE OF PRAISE.

"His praise shall be continually in my mouth." PSA. 34: 1.

Mrs. MAY MABBETTE ANDERSON. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. Yes, Je - sus has saved me, O blest be His name! Has saved me from sin and its pow'r; I came a poor sin - ner con-fess- ing my guilt;
2. I hungered for righteousness, blest be His name! He answered me: "Thou shalt be filled!" I yield - ed Him ev - 'ry-thing man doth de- sire;
3. He keeps me so sweet-ly thro' sor- row and pain, That I praise Him by day and by night; No cloud is so black that His love can-not fill;
4. He lead- eth me gen- tly, and woos me a - long To heights ev-er loom-ing a - bove; I gaze in His face while I walk the lone way,

I asked for for - give-ness; I cried "If Thou wilt!" And He saved me that ver - y same hour.
He showed me cor - rup - tion, then cleansed me with fire, And His love thro' my whole be - ing thrilled.
He hides me in dark-ness, He hold- eth me still, Till the gloom soft- ly fades in - to light.
And winds that are win - try, grow balm - y as May, 'Neath the breath of His in - fi - nite love.

CHORUS.

I praise Him for grace That was sent from a-bove, To save a lost sin-ner from hell. I praise Him fo

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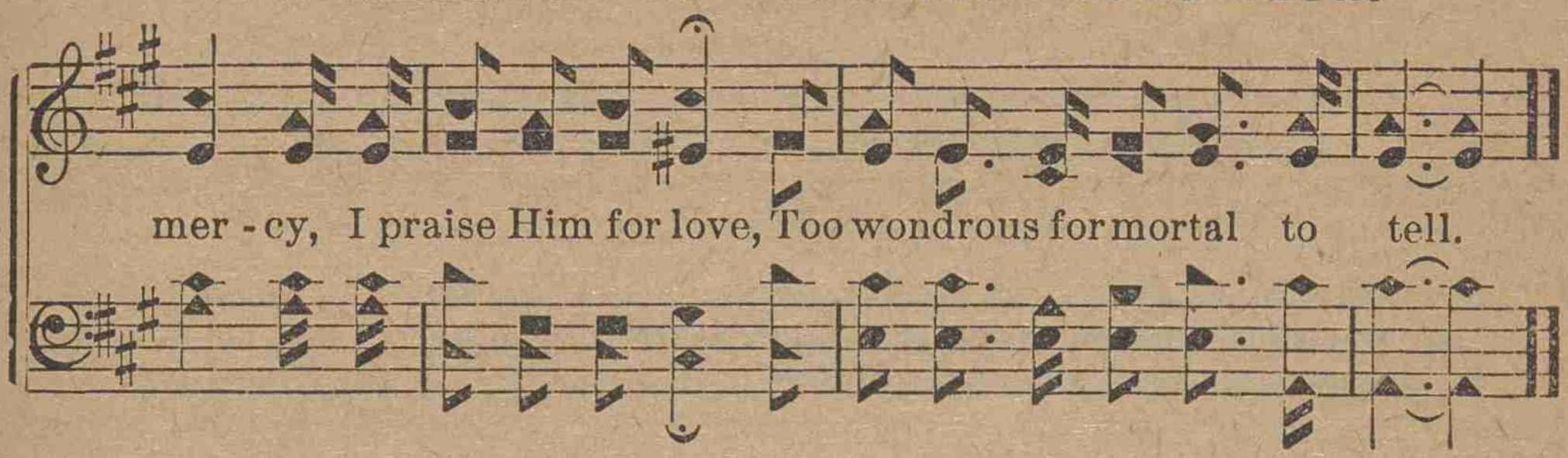
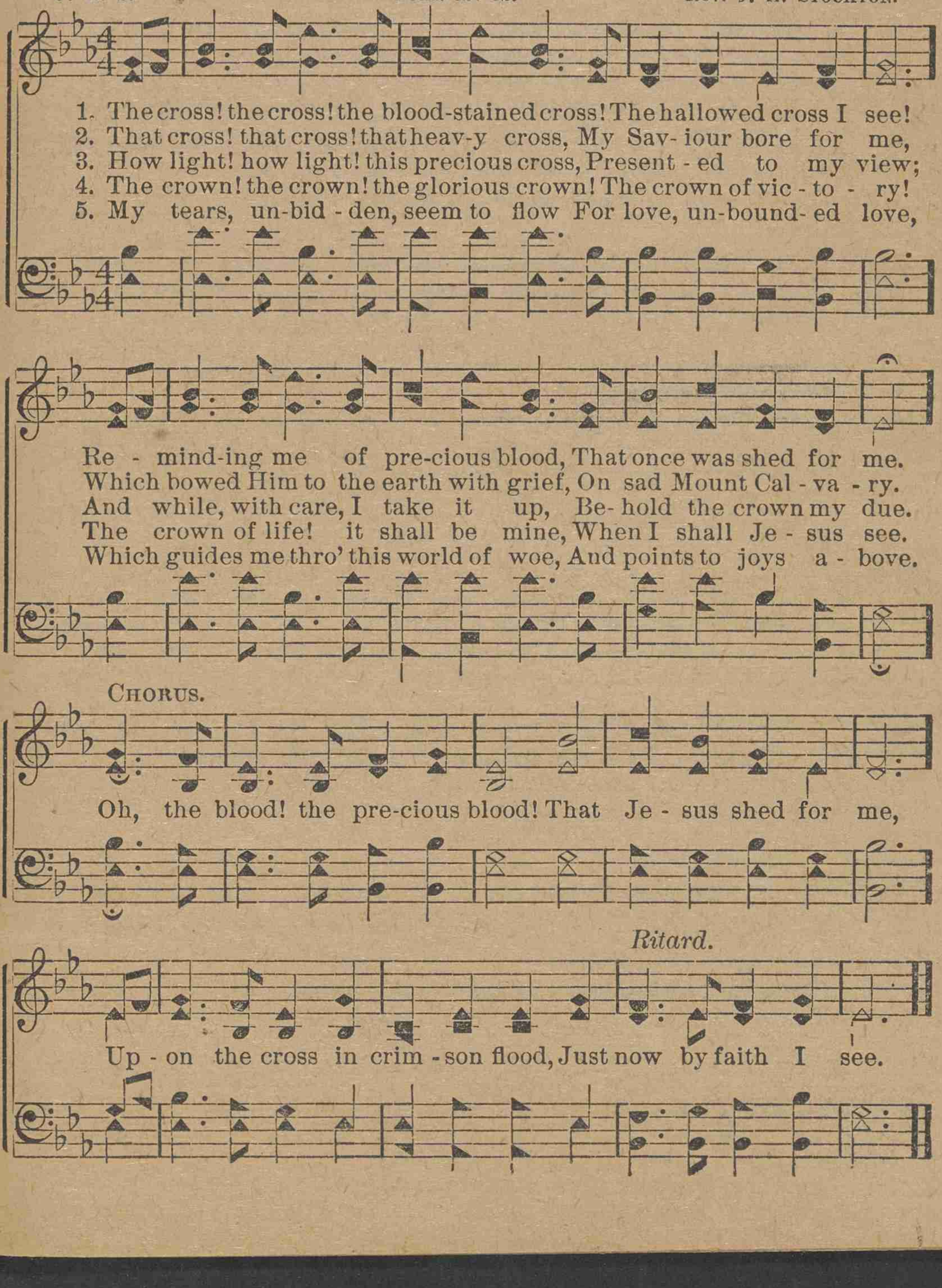
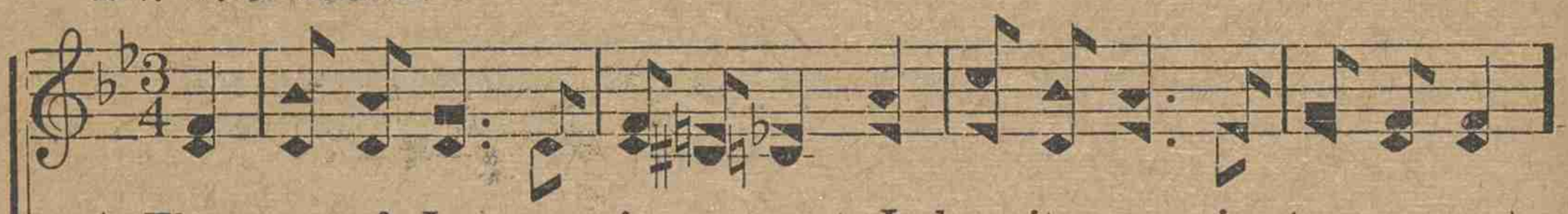
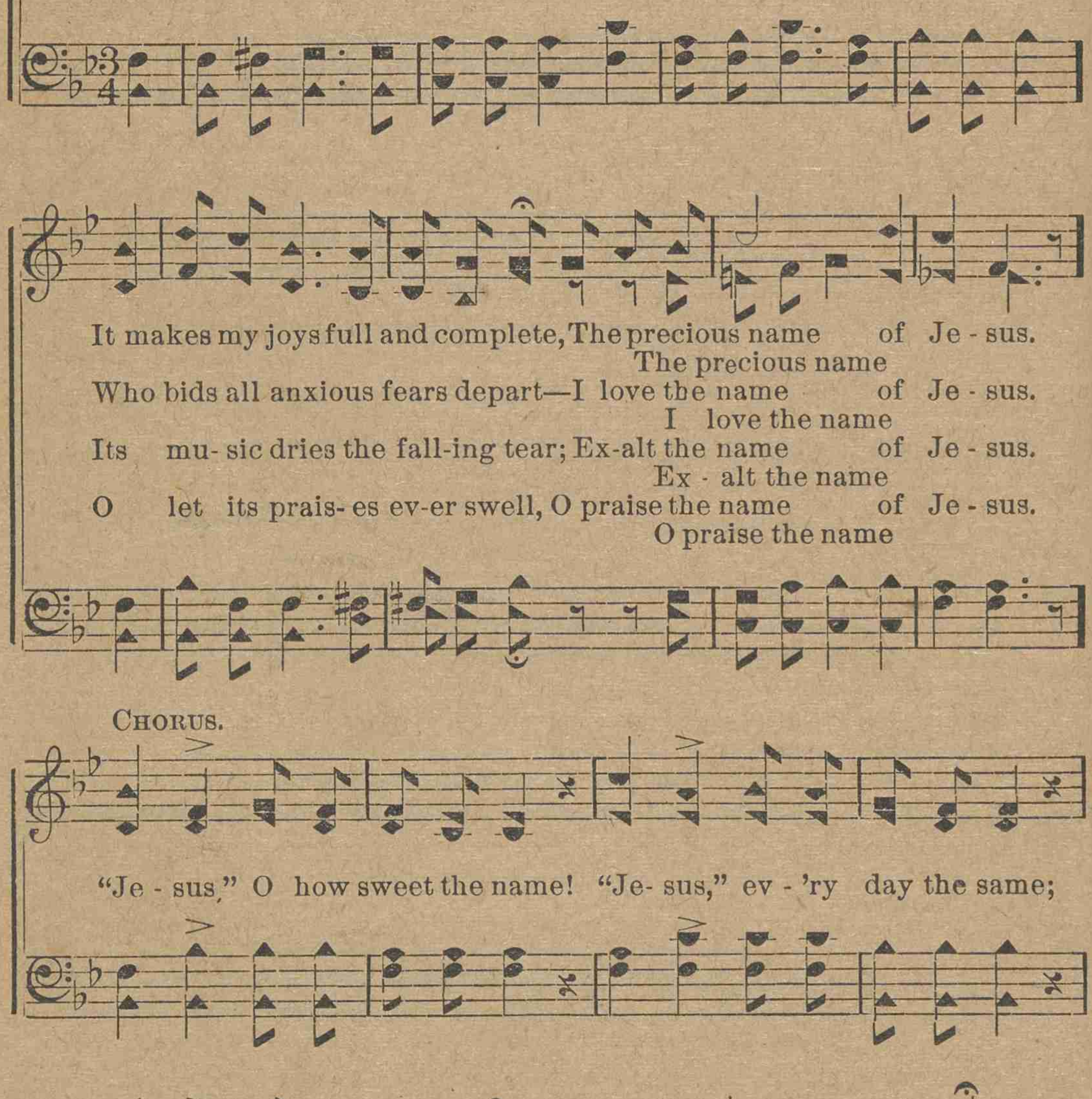
A SACRIFICE OF PRAISE. Concluded.

No. 29. THE HALLOWED CROSS.

J. H. S. JOHN 12: 32. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

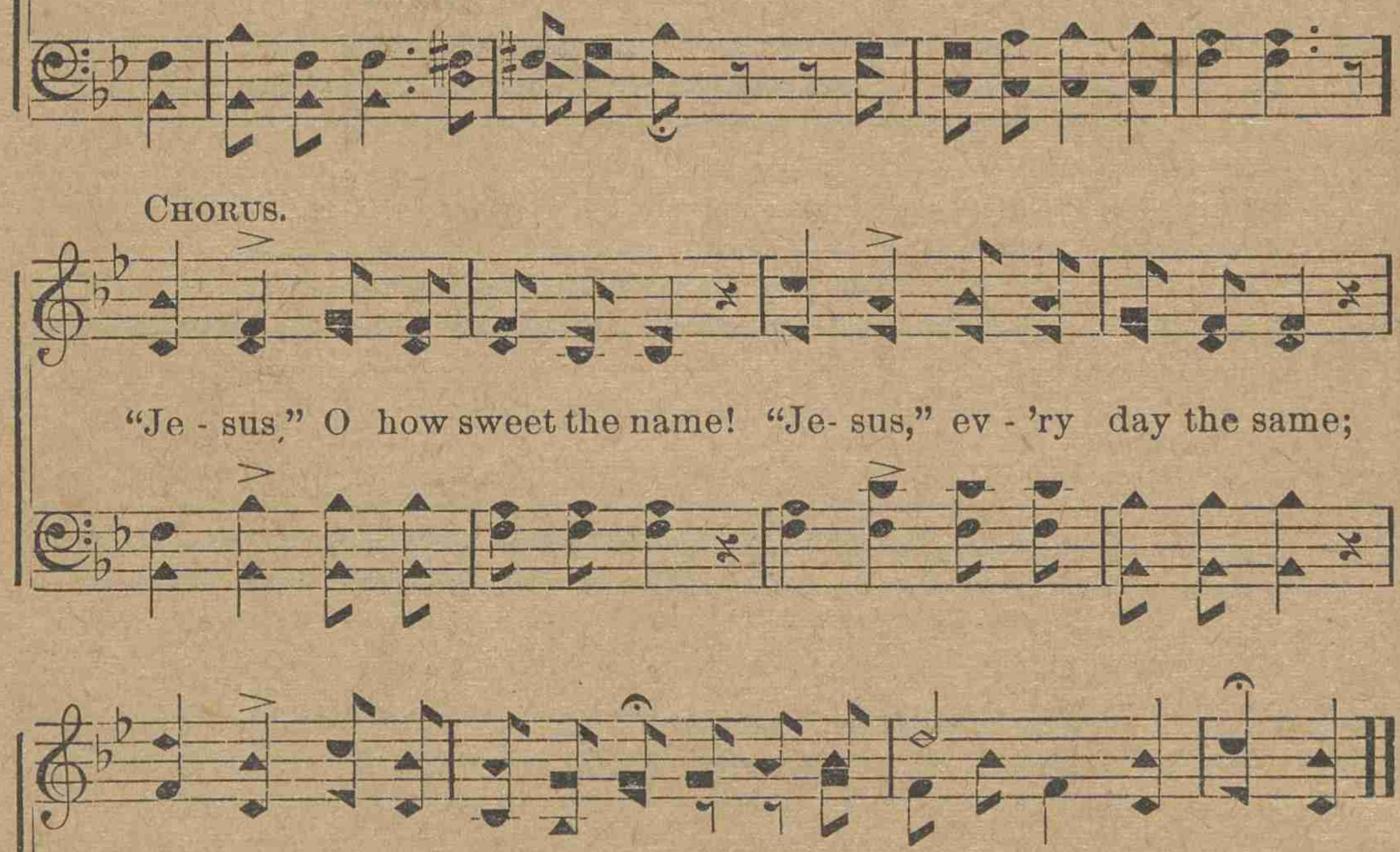


No. 30. THE NAME OF JESUS.

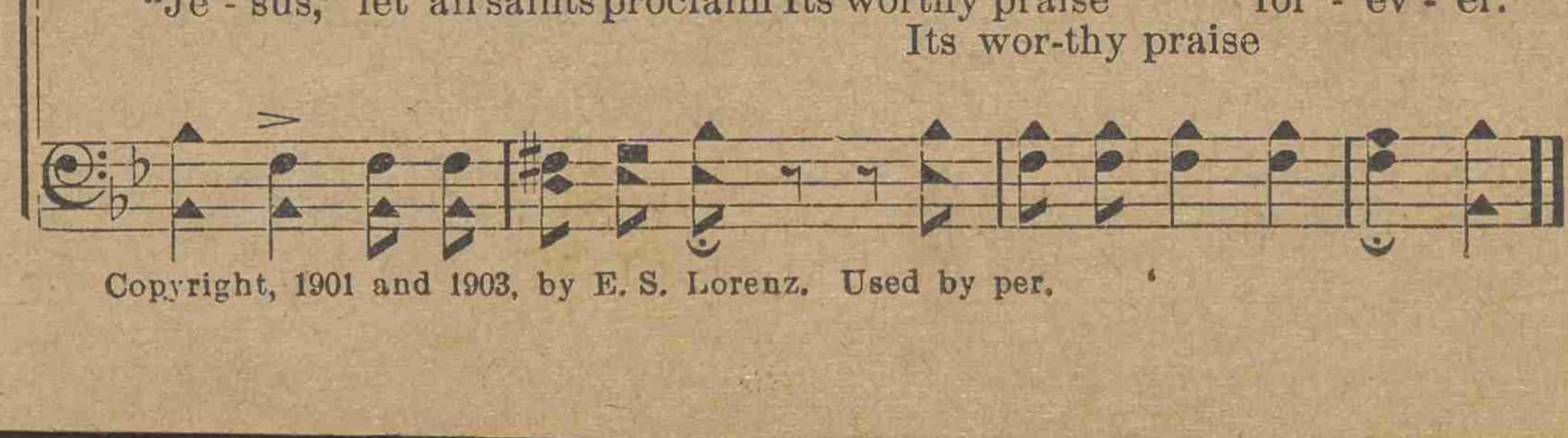
Rev. W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re- peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part:
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear; It nev- er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;



It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
The precious name
Who bids all anxious fears depart—I love the name of Je - sus.
I love the name
Its mu- sic dries the fall-ing tear; Ex-alt the name of Je - sus.
Ex - alt the name
O let its prais- es ev-er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
O praise the name



CHORUS.



"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je- sus," ev - 'ry day the same;

"Je - sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor-thy praise

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No. 31. HE KEEPETH HIS PROMISE.

S. C. KIRK. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. The Lord hath declared and the Lord will perform; "Be- hold! I am near to de - liv - er, A ref- uge and for-tress, a cov- ert in storm;"
2. Who seek Him shall find Him, shall find Him to-day, The word is to all "who- so - ev - er!" No soul that en-treat-eth, He turn-eth a - way;
3. Tho' oft - en my toil seems but la - bor in vain, I leave with the Lord my en-deav- or; I pa- tient - ly wait for the sunshine and rain-
4. My heart may sink low in the depths of its woe, But nev- er, He tells me, O nev - er, The frail, bruised reed will He break; and I know
5. The bonds that u - nite us in earth's dearest ties, The rude hand of Time will dis- sev - er; But we shall re new them a - gain in the skies;

CHORUS.

He keepeth His promise for - ev - er. For- ev- er! For-ev - er! O not for a day! He keep-eth His prom- ise for - ev - er! To all who believe, to all who o - bey, He keepeth His promise forev - er!

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No. 32. WHAT A CHANGE.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O what a change! From the darkness of night In- to the blaze of the
2. O what a change! From my hunger for bread Into the place where God's
3. O what a change! From my burden of care In - to the love He in-
4. O what a change! In the flash of an eye, When we shall meet with our

clear shin- ing light; Out of my weak-ness to pow - er and might,
chil - dren are fed; In - to the bless- ing of life from the dead,
vites me to share; In - to His joy from the sor - row I bear,
Lord by and by; In - to a realm where we nev - er shall die,

CHORUS.

O what a change! O what a change! O what a change in my

heart there has been, O what a change! O what a change! O what a

change, since the Sav-iour came in! O what a change! O what a change!

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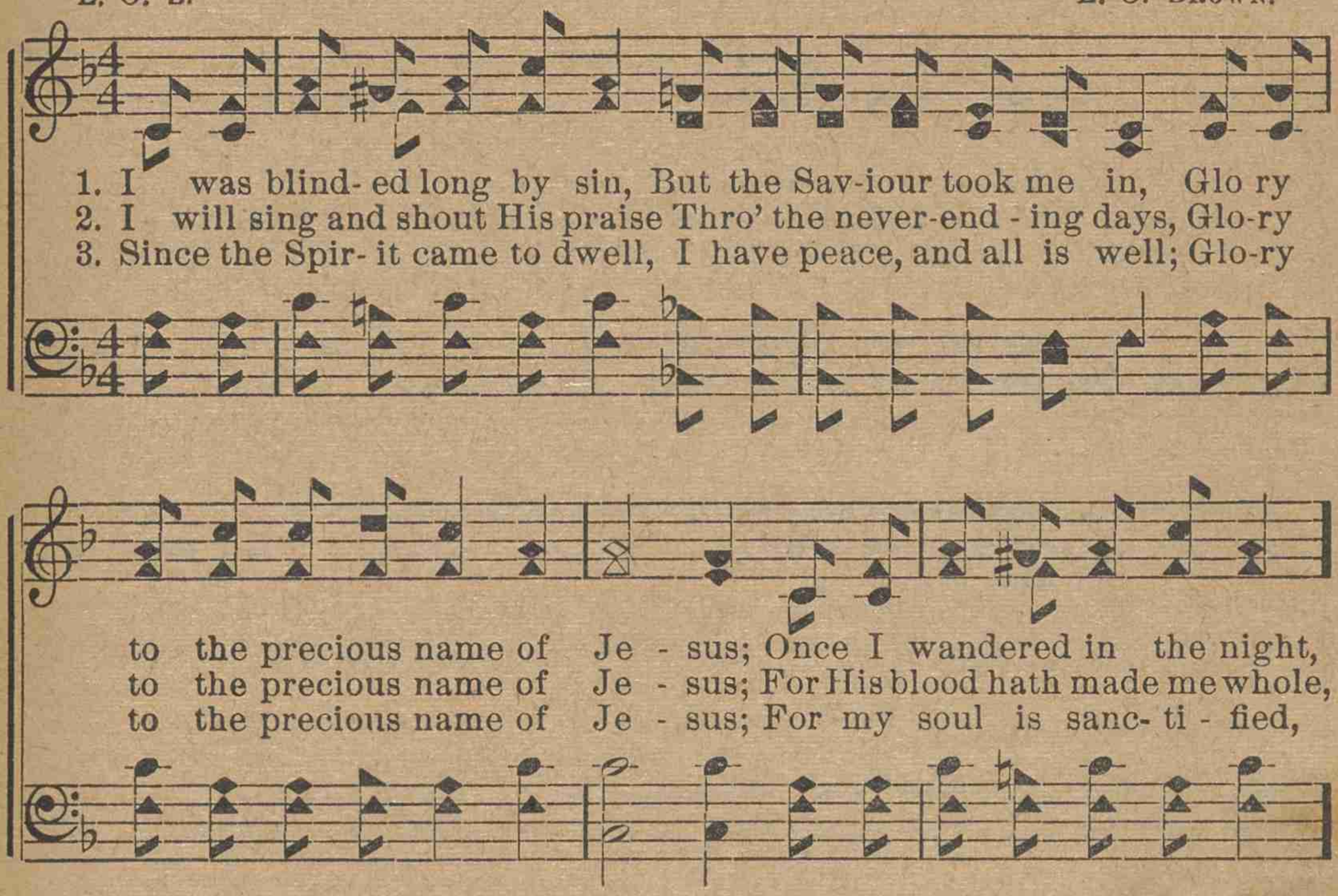
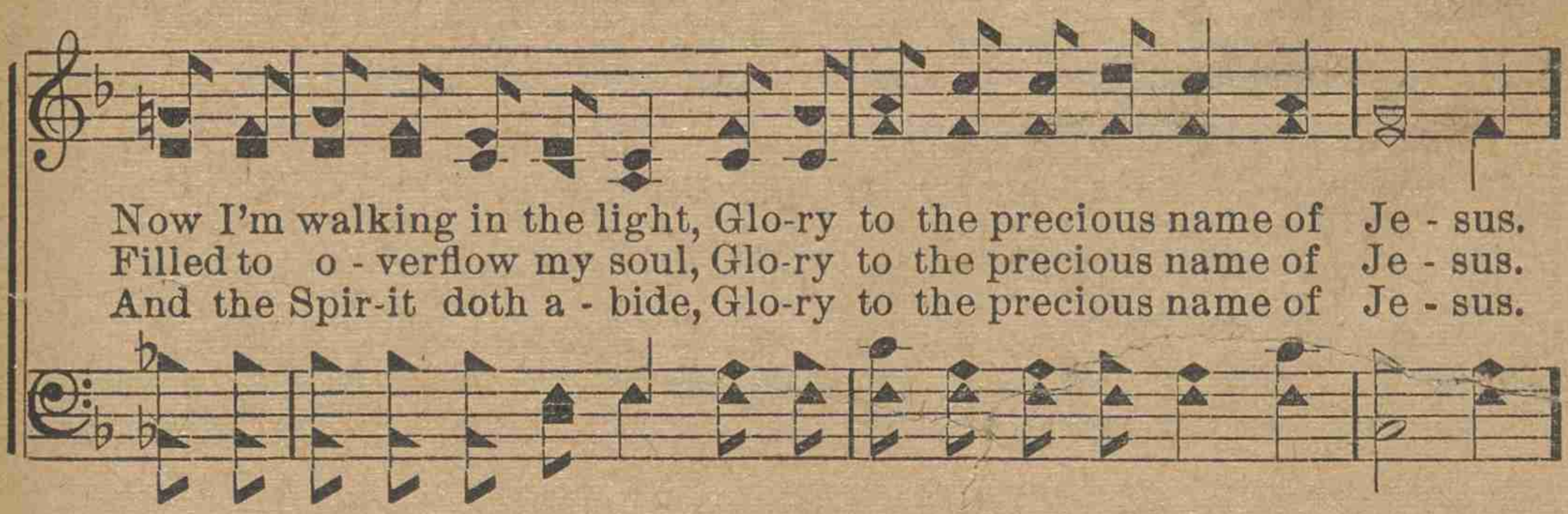
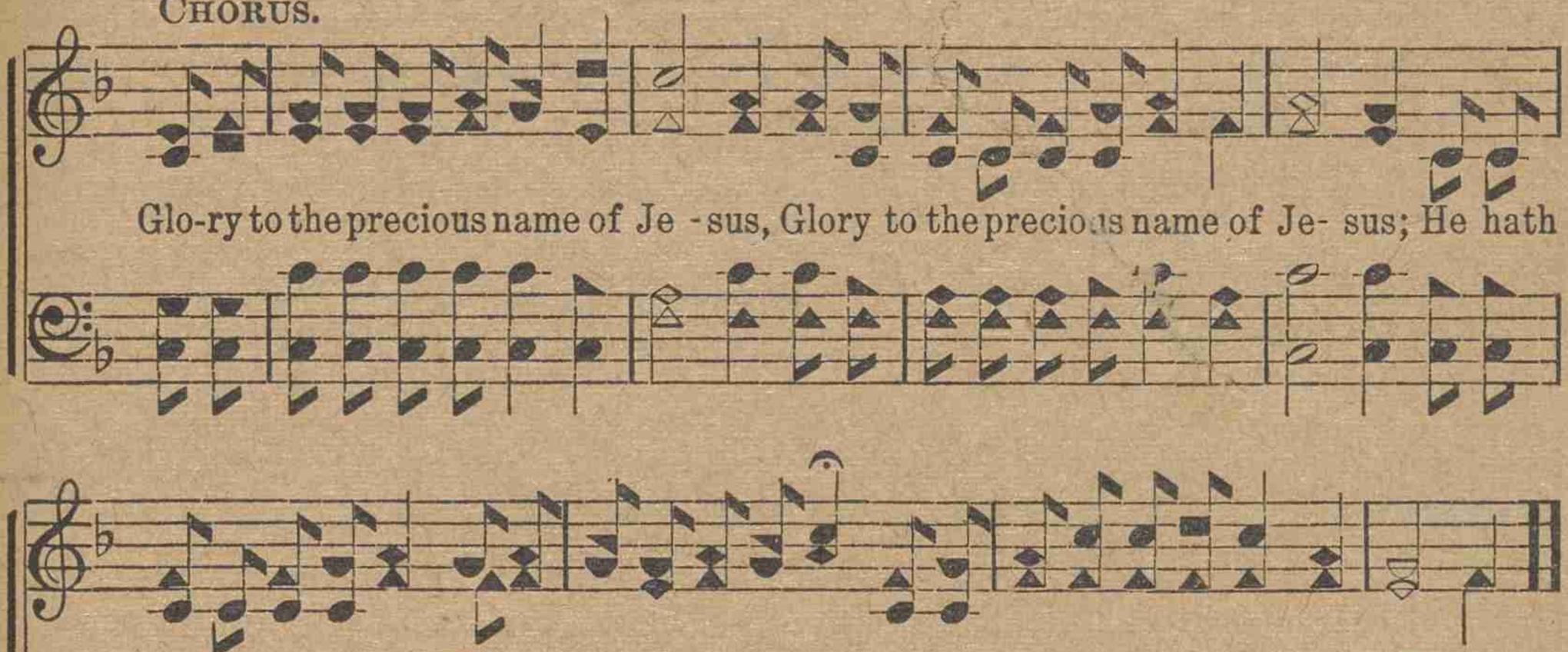
No. 33. GLORY TO THE PRECIOUS NAME OF JESUS.

L. O. B. L. O. Brown.



CHORUS.



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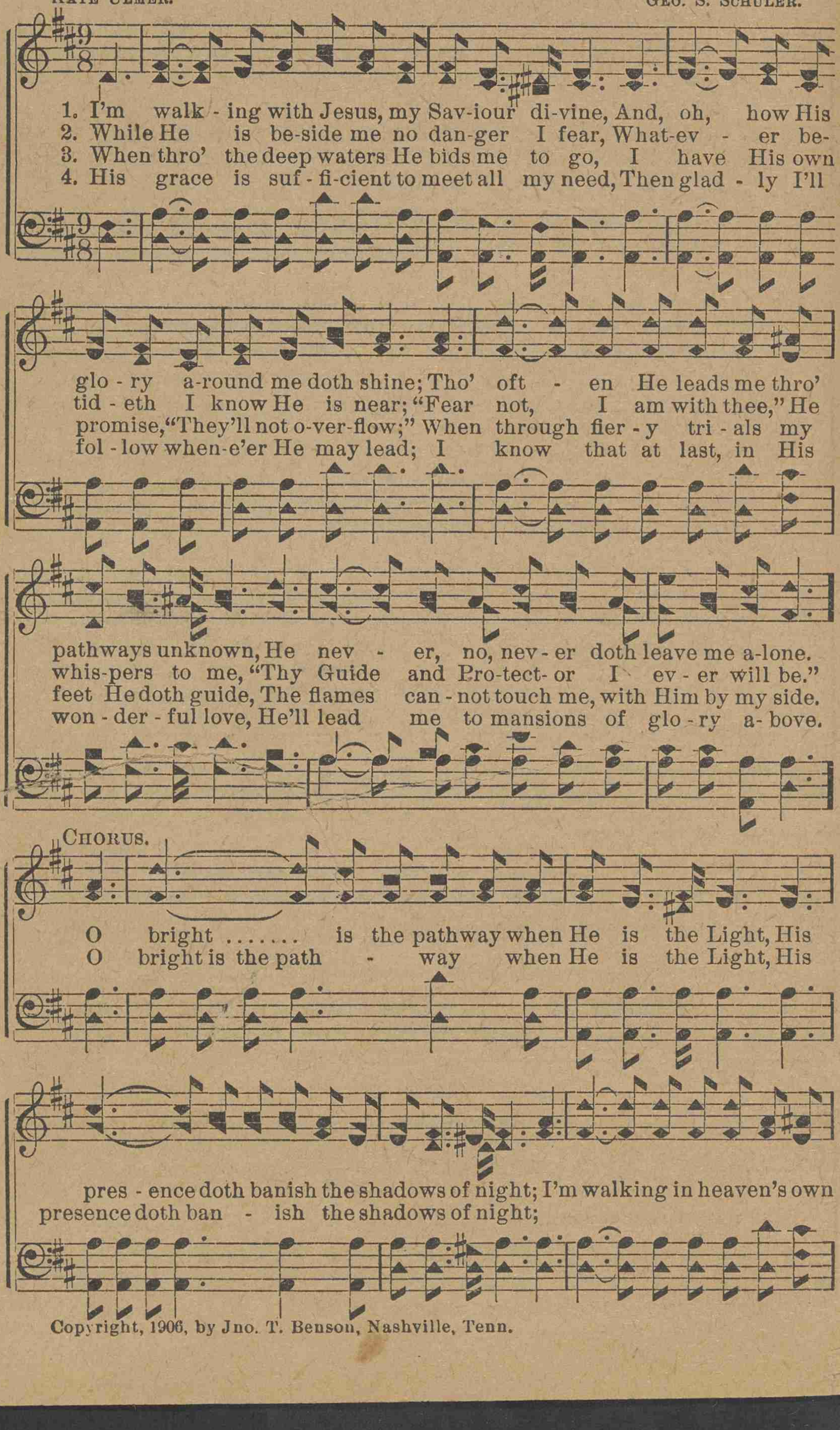
No. 34. JESUS IS LEADING THE WAY.

"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee."—Isa. 48: 17.

Kate Ulmer. Geo. S. Schuler.



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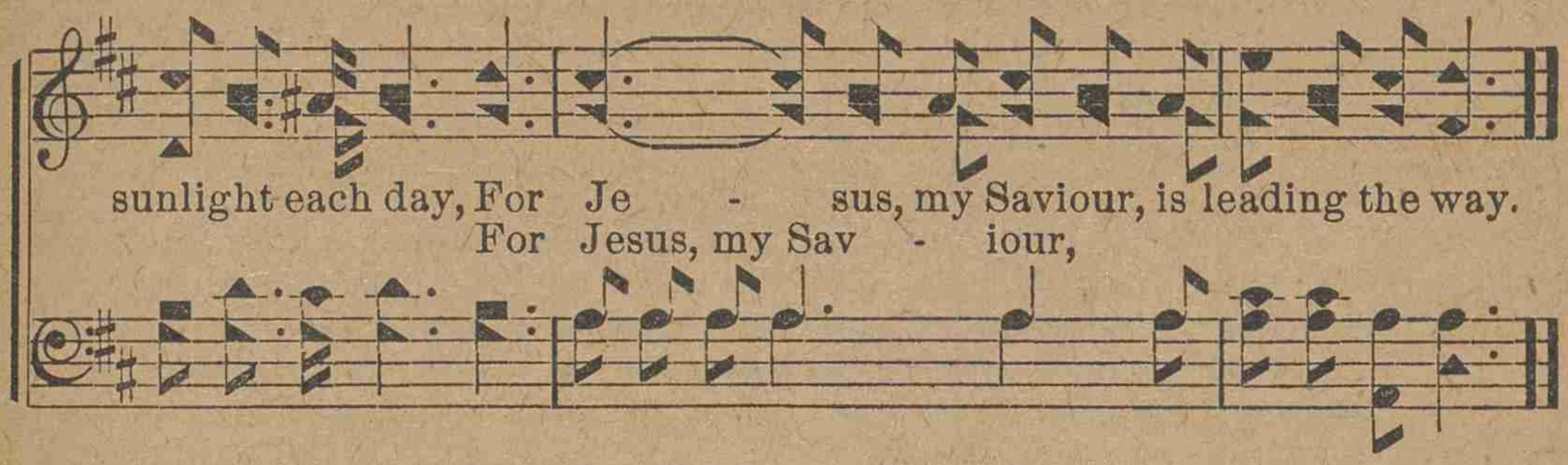
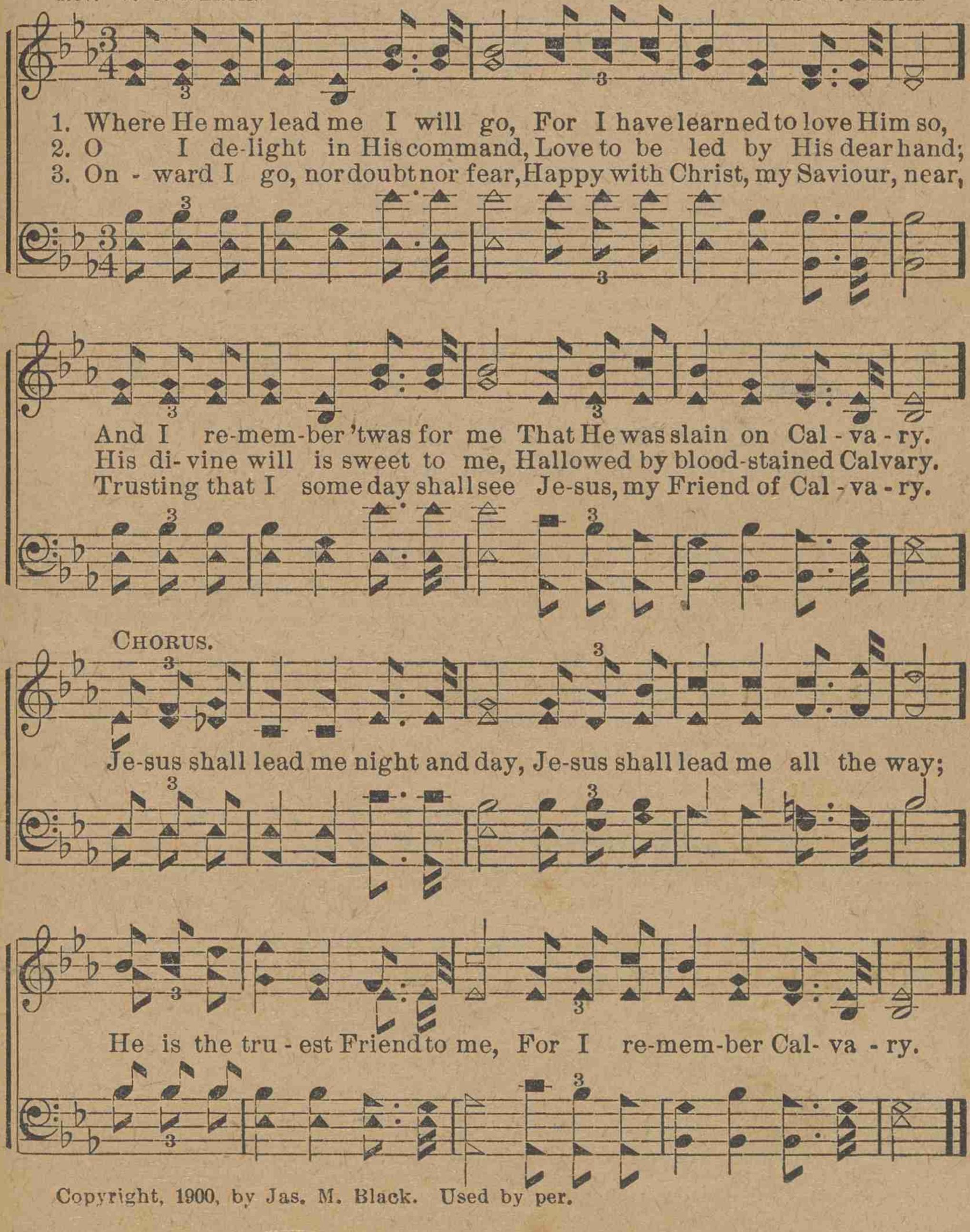
JESUS IS LEADING THE WAY. Concluded.

No. 35. I REMEMBER CALVARY.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. JAS. M. BLACK.



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No. 36. ATONEMENT IS MADE.

"This is the work....that ye believe on him."—JOHN 6: 29.

C. P. J. CHAS. F. JONES.

1. A - tone-ment is made, the debt has been paid, Re - demption was
2. There's nothing for you, O sin - ner, to do But trust in the
3. Then haste and be - lieve, and par - don re - ceive, Sal - va - tion is
4. O why yet de - lay? there's no oth - er way, There's no oth - er

purchased for thee; O sin - ner for thee, for thee and for me,
word and be free; Christ paid what was due, O dear one, for you,
now at your door; Just trust in the Son, the work is all done;
foun - da - tion stone; Just give up and trust, vain child of the dust,

CHORUS.

When Je - sus ex - pired on the tree. You've on - - - ly to
'Twas set - tled for you and for me.
Be - lieve now, and live ev - er - more.
You're saved on Christ's merits a - lone. You've on - ly, yes, on - ly to

hear,..... And be - lieve the glad message, and lo, you are ransomed, Yes,
hear, to hear,

on - - - - - ly believe,.. And so turning from sin you are free.
on - ly, yes, on - ly believe, believe,

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No. 37. A GLIMPSE OF JESUS.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty." Isa. 33: 17.

Mrs. May Mabbette Anderson. Jno. T. Benson.

1. I was tired and I was bur-dened With a load of guilt and sin, And I found the world so emp-ty, With an ach - ing void with-in. How I longed for peace and
2. He has heard my cry for mer - cy, And my bur- den all is gone; O'er my soul the light has broken Like the radiance of the dawn. How I love the name of
3. I am walk- ing with my Sav - iour, For we two are now a - greed; I am weak but He is might-y, He sup-plies my ev- 'ry need. When I fear, His love up-

pardon, Wondered was there hope for me; And the blood of Jesus cleansed me From my guilt and set me free.
Je - sus! He has heard my bit- ter cry, He has stopped to save and bless me, For He could not pass me by.
holds me, And I lean upon His breast; And He leads me ev - er deep- er In the se - cret place of rest.

Chorus.

O I'm glad I found the Saviour, And the shadows backward rolled, For I've had a glimpse of Je - sus, And His glo - ry fills my soul.

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No. 38. THE SAVIOUR OF MEN.

"He shall save his people." MATT. 1: 21.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. BYRON BURDITT.

1. On - ly one way of sal - va - tion I see, That is thro' Je - sus who
2. I have no mer - it for sin to a- tone, Je - sus must save me, and
3. Humbly I come with re-pent-ance sin-cere; Plea for His par- don I
4. All have full par-don who ear- nest - ly pray; Je - sus, I know, will not
5. Je - sus will keep me from ways that are wrong, Jesus will help me be

suf-fered for me; Je - sus my Rock and my Ref-uge shall be—
Je - sus a - lone; Here will I ask at the foot of His throne—
know He will hear; Je - sus has promised—no lon- ger I fear—
turn me a - way; He is my Saviour—with Him will I stay—
loy - al and strong; Now and henceforth unto Him I be - long—

CHORUS.

Je - sus, the Sav-iour of men. I will be - lieve Him, I will re-

ceive Him; Wherever He leads me, there will I go; Serv-ing Him

ev - er with joyful en-deav-or, More like my Lord I ev- er would grow.

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No. 39. GLORY TO GOD FOR SALVATION.

"My soul shall rejoice in his salvation." PSA. 35: 9.

J. B. B. J. B. BLACKBURN.

1. All glo - ry to God for con - vic - tion, Which made me re-
2. All glo - ry to God for con - ver - sion, And the wit - ness He
3. All glo - ry to God for the prom - ise To cleanse all de-
4. All glo - ry to God! He is keep - ing That which I've com-

pent of my sins, And see my ru - ined con-
sent from a - bove, For the joy and peace He has
file - ment a - way, And send us the gift of His
mit - ted to Him; His blood o'er my soul is now

di - tion, For 'tis here that all wis - dom be - gins.
giv - en, And a heart that is filled with His love.
Spir - it, When all on the al - tar we lay.
flow - ing, And Je - sus a - bid - eth with - in.

CHORUS.

All glo - ry to God for sal - va-tion, From sin He set-teth me free;
Go tell it to ev - 'ry na-tion, That Je- sus has saved e-ven me.

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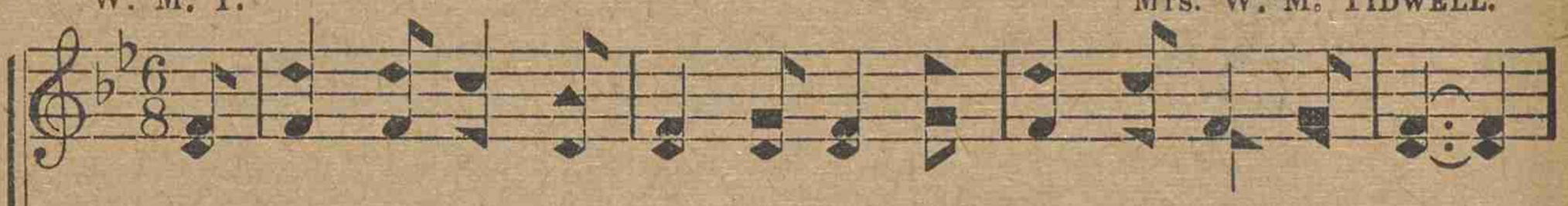
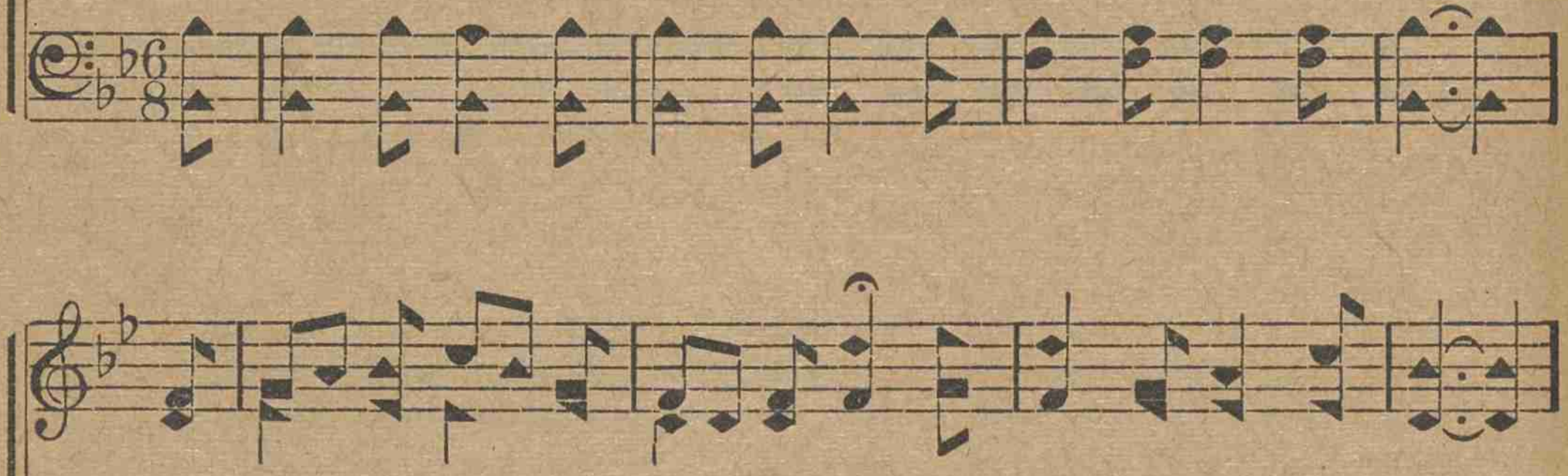
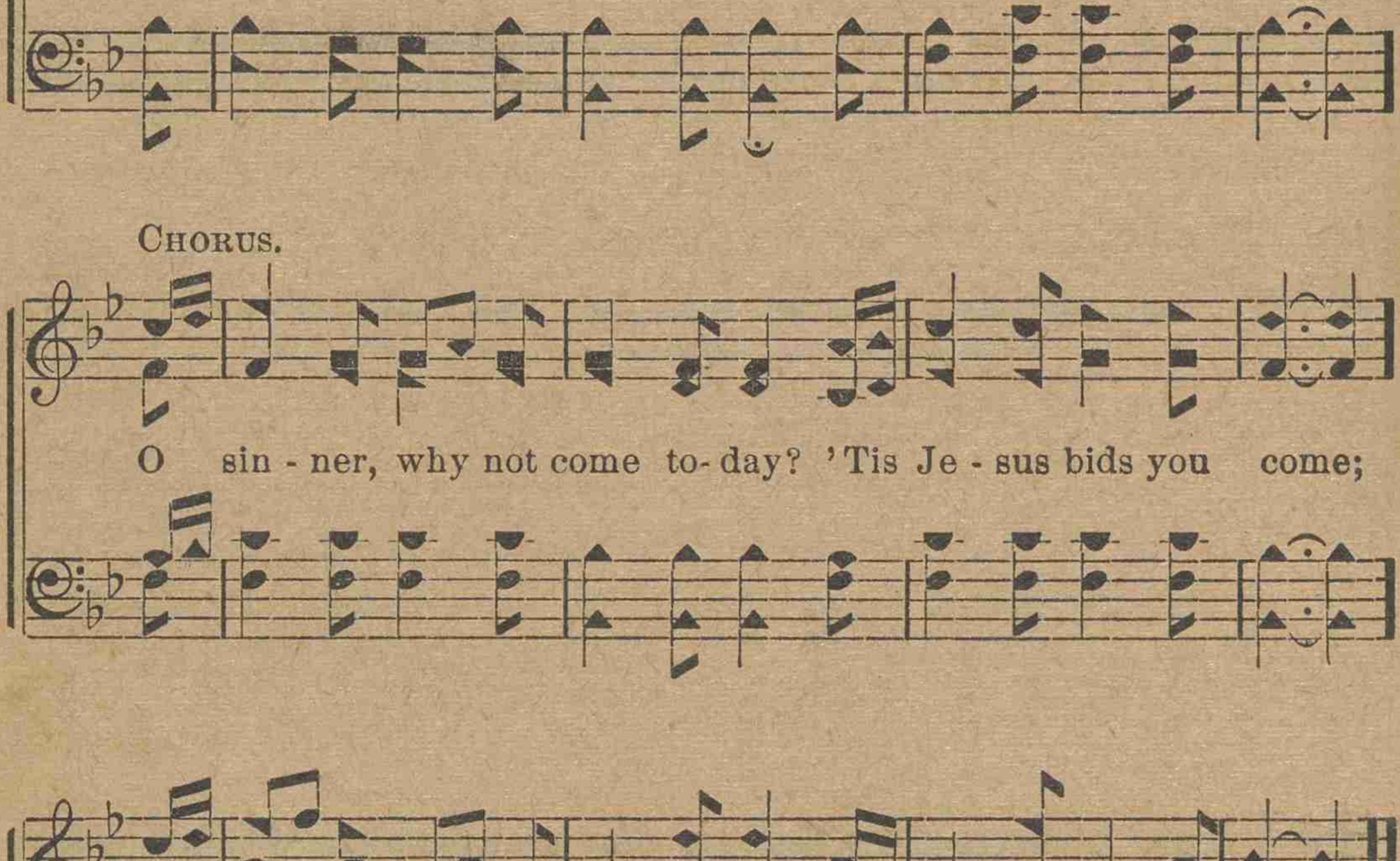
No. 40 WHY NOT HEED THE CALL?

"Come unto me." MATT. 11: 28.

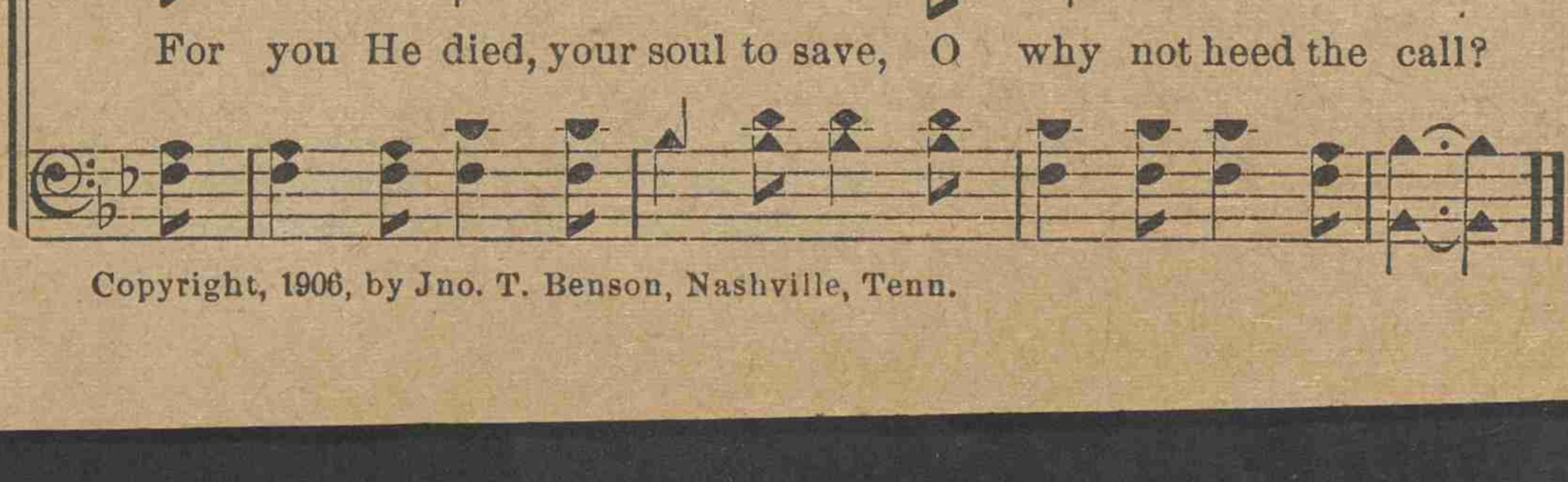
W. M. T. Mrs. W. M. TIDWELL.

1. The sin-ner's Friend and help I am, Poor wand'rer, come to me;
2. The dark - est sins of all the past, Just now like mountains roll;
3. Dear Je - sus, why those drops of blood? And why those aw-ful groans?
4. But why those nail-torn hands we see, And why the bleed-ing side?



I'll change your life and save your soul, From bondage set you free.
They'll blight your life and crush your hopes, And wreck your precious soul.
O 'tis be-cause those wand'ring ones, In sin are far from home.
O sin - ner, this I did for thee, For thee I glad - ly died.



CHORUS.



O sin - ner, why not come to-day? 'Tis Je - sus bids you come;

For you He died, your soul to save, O why not heed the call?

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No. 41. HONEY IN THE ROCK.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81; 16.

F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav - iour, Who is won - drous
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious"? Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the

kind and true? He's the "Rock of your Sal - va - tion;"
way that's new? Have you drank from the liv - ing Foun - tain?
me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer:
man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS.

"There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you." Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my

broth-er,..... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
my broth-er, for you;

sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you (for you).

Copyright, 1895, by F. A. Graves. By per

No. 42. JESUS IS CALLING TO-DAY.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wea - ry one, Je - sus is call - ing to rest, Call - ing to - day,
2. Long He has called you, He calls you to - day, Call - ing to - day,
3. Judgment is com - ing, when man - y shall weep, Banished a - way,
4. Voi - ces you've heard, but no voice such as His, Call - ing to - day,

do not de - lay; Lay down your bur - den and lean on His breast,
do not de - lay; He may cease call - ing if you turn a - way,
for - e'er to stay; Je - sus can not on - ly save you, but keep,
do not de - lay; Hell will be aw - ful if heav - en you miss,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing to - day..... Je - sus is call - ing, is
is call - ing to - day.

call - ing to - day, Call - ing, my brother, O do not de - lay; Je - sus is

Rit.

call - ing, is call - ing to - day, Je - sus is call - ing to - day.....
is call - ing to - day.

Co pyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele. Used by per.

No. 43. ARE YOU COUNTING THE COST?

"For what shall a man be profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" MATT. 16: 26.

H. F. JAMES. W. T. DALE, D. D.

1. As you strive for the world, for its fame and its joy, Have you carefully
2. In the crav-ing for wealth, for its glittering show, In - to grief and de-
3. Leave the riches of earth; seek the treasures above, And thro' years that un-

counted the cost? Is the prize rich enough all your strength to employ, When to
spair you are cast; And you know not the peace heav'n alone can bestow, While your
ceasingly roll, Heav'nly pow'rs shall be yours with the fulness of love, And the

CHORUS.

win it the soul must be lost?
soul will be lost at the last.
life, endless life of the soul.
} Are you carefully counting the cost?
counting the cost?

Have you tho't what it means to be lost? For the joys that de-
to be lost?

cline, do you heaven resign? Are you counting the terrible cost?
ter-ri-ble cost?

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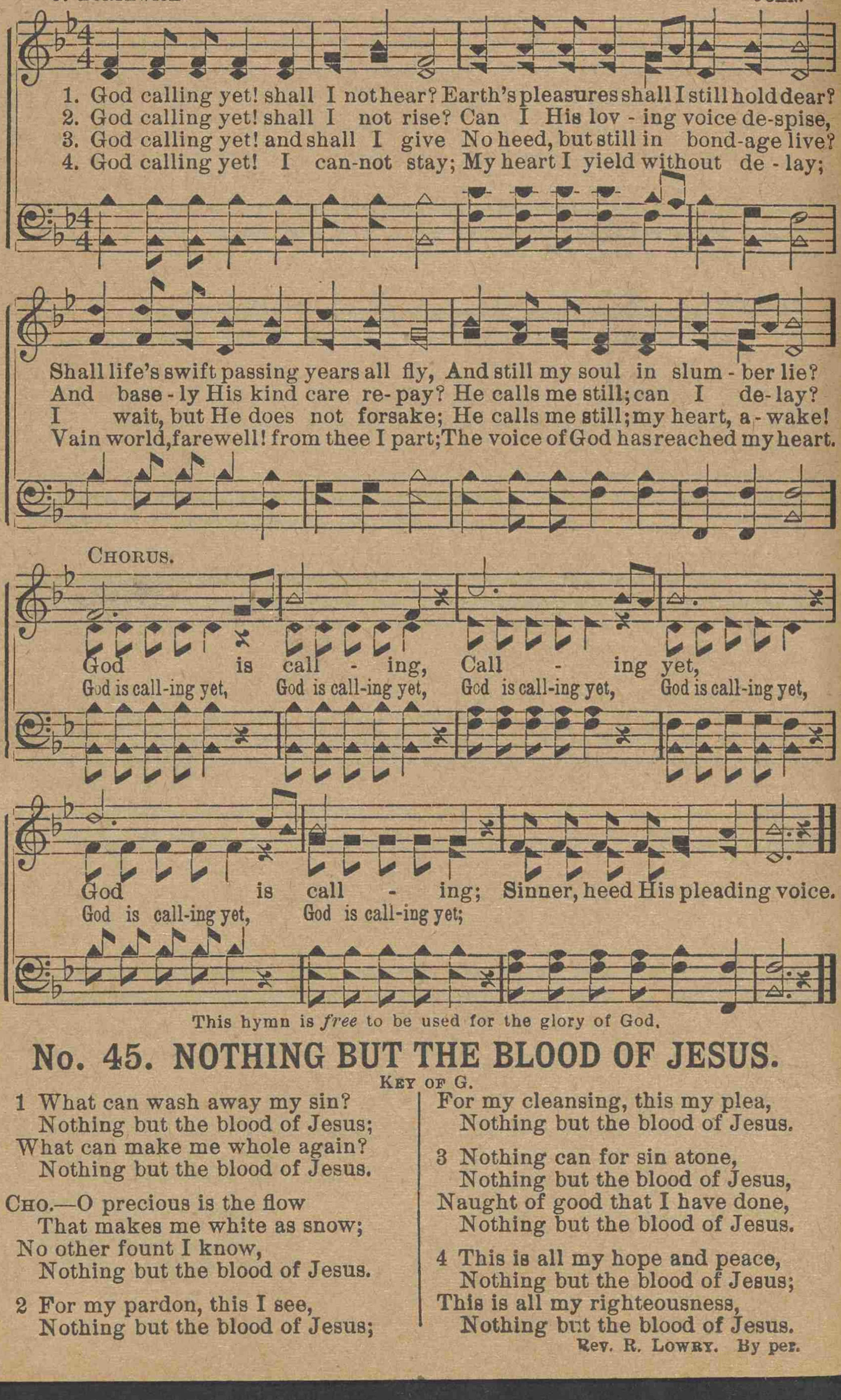
No. 44. GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 45. NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

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

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

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

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

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

Rev. R. LOWRY. By per.

The Wanderer. No. 46.

REV. B. C. REV. B. CARRADINE.

1. I had wandered off from heaven, On the mountains cold and gray, When I
2. I was work-ing in the tem-ple With the Saviour by my side, Where the
3. Ma - ny ear - ly friends had left me, While the vacant room and chair, Were re-
4. Then I saw at once that Je - sus Could be bet - ter far than all, He could
5. So I heard the Sav - iour call-ing, Come thou wea-ry one a - way, And my

heard my Saviour call-ing To His lost sheep far a - way; How I list-ened as the
mul - ti - tude as-sembled, In its mis - er - y and pride; Glancing upward from my
mind-ers of the pri - ces I had paid down to be there, I was brooding o'er my
light - en up the pathway, Could surround me like a wall; He could take the place of
an - swer quickly followed, Lord, I'm coming home to-day; Now His lov-ing arms are

D. .S No mat-ter who the

teardrops Coursed adown like falling rain, While His tender words of promise, Made my
labor I just caught His distant smile, "You have placed your work between us, Come and
loss-es, When the Sav-iour spoke to me, "You have let your sorrows set-tle, Like a
loved ones, Wipe the falling tears a - way, Turn my sor-row in - to laughter, Change the
round me, And my head is on His breast, While I catch His faintest whisper, And my

wand'rer, Nor how far he's gone a - stray, Be-hold, who-so - ev - er cometh, I will

Fine. **CHORUS.**

spir - it glad a-gain.
talk with me a-while."
cloud 'tween me and thee. "Come, oh, come to me, said Je-sus, Come and I will give you
night-tide in-to day.
spir-it is at rest.

com-fort him to-day.

D. S.

rest, I will take a - way the bur - den From the heav-y la - den breast.

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No. 47. I AM GOING BACK TO JESUS.

* * *

As sung by Master Alex, Matthews and his sister. Arr.

1. I am go - ing back to Je - sus I can no long - er wan-der,
2. I once lived in sin - ful pleasures in ri - ot spent my treasures,
3. I am trav'ling back to Je - sus my step is slow and fee - ble,

My heart's turn'd back to Je - sus I can-not grieve Him long-er
I dream'd the world was joy - ful for me with - out my Sav-ior;
I pray the Lord to help me and keep me from all e - vil;

I miss the sweet com-mun-ion, the peace of heav'n-ly un - ion,
But, oh, when Sa - tan found me in cru - el chains he bound me,
And should my strength forsake me dear Je-sus come and take me

CHORUS.

My heart's turn'd back to Je-sus and I must go. I am going back to

Je-sus, I am go - ing back to Je - sus, I am go - ing where the

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liv - ing wa - ters flow; I hear the Sav - iour call - ing, re - pent - ant

tears are fall - ing, My heart's turned back to Je - sus, and I must go.

No. 48. SINCE JESUS CAME TO STAY.

FISTORIA MILLER. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. If you'll list-en un - to me, A sto-ry to you I'll tell, How Jesus Christ the
2. Be - fore He came to stay I had my "ups and downs," The least thing got my
3. Since Je - sus came to stay Old Satan has lost his grip; I sail no more on
4. Yes, since my Saviour came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me learn the

CHO. *I bless the hap-py day When Je-sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were*

son of God Came in my heart to dwell; And by His might y pow'r, He's
tem-per up, In-stead of a smile a frown; But Satan's cleared right out, And
sinking wreck, But I sail on the gos-pel ship; She's rigged in splendid style, In
liv - ing way, And do His bless - ed will. And when at last He sees My

crimson red, He's taken them all a-way, And by His mighty pow'r, He's

D. C. for Chorus.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
tak-en His traps away, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
a full salvation way, The folks on board are singing now, Since Jesus came to stay.
work on earth is done, I'll then go shout-ing home to God, To receive the crown I've won.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.

Copyright, 1902, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 49. LEAN UPON HIS ARMS.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
brighten the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care; The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song. Lean on His arms, trusting in His love,
gen - tle voice o - bey.
to the Lord in pray'r.
eyes are nev - er dim. Lean up- on His arms, ful - ly trusting in His love,

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look- ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav-iour's arms.
arms, ev - er

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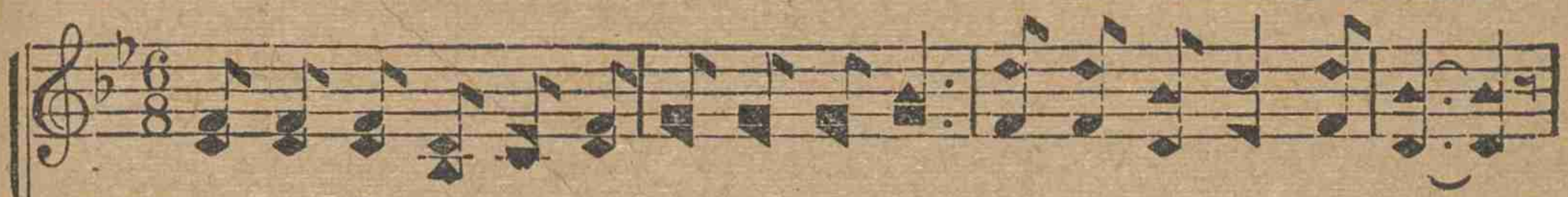
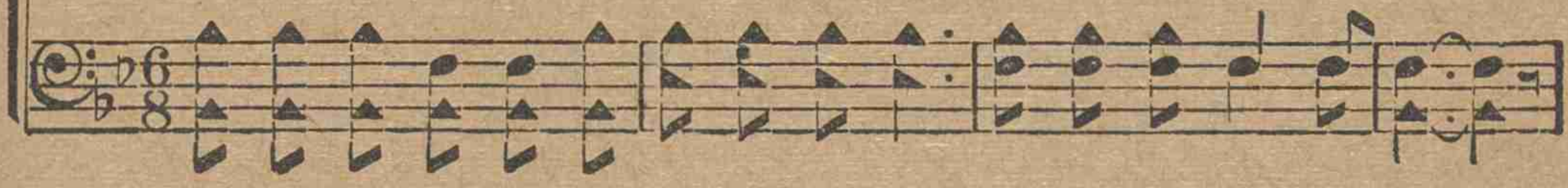
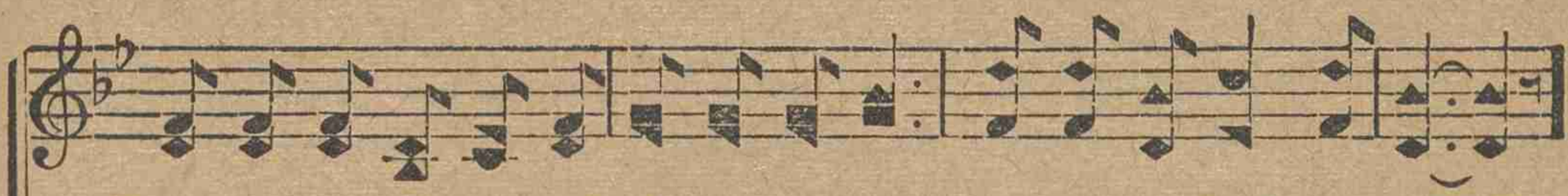
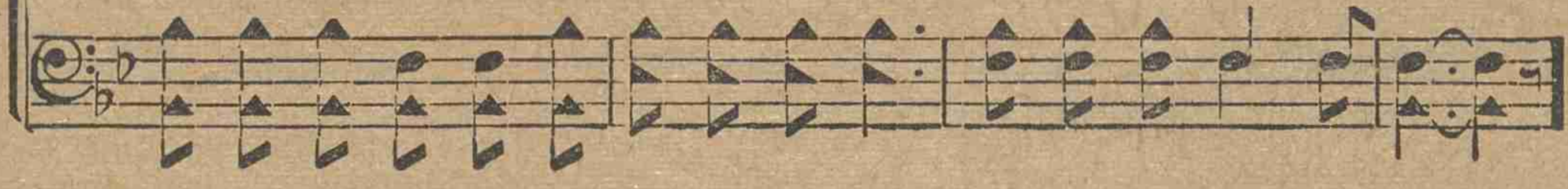
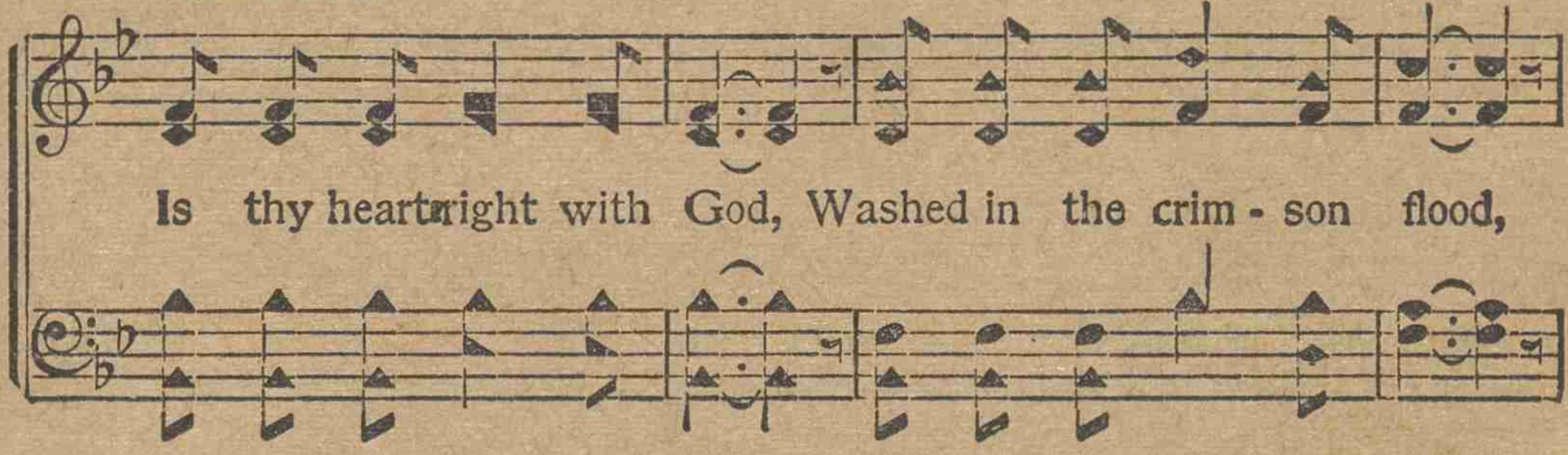
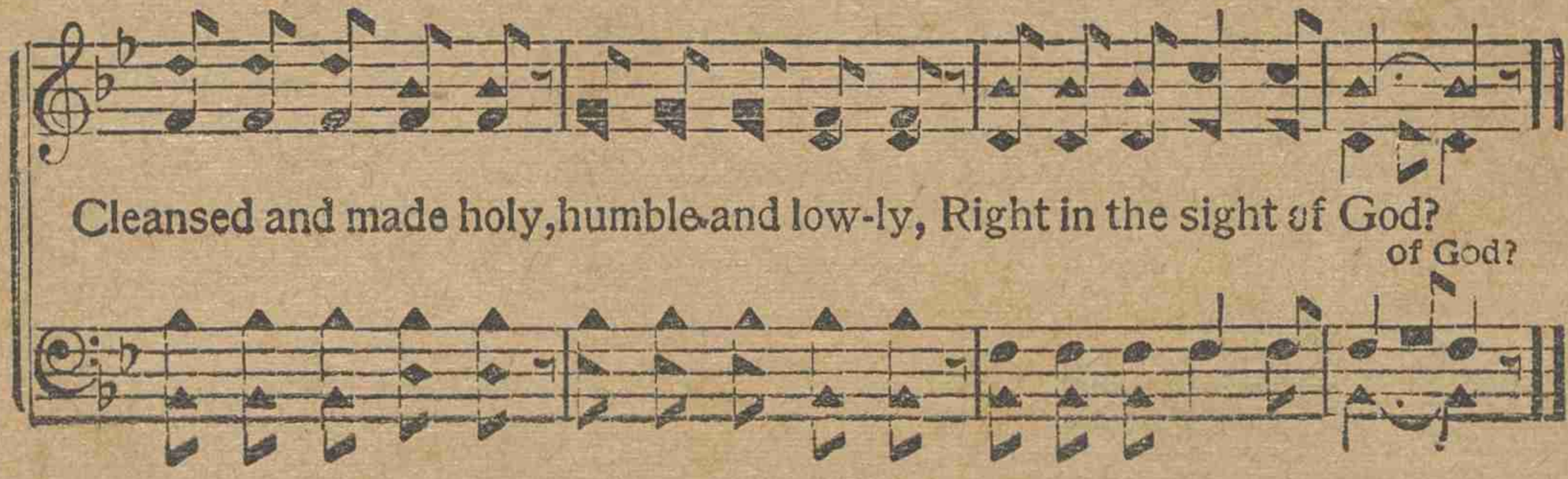
No. 50 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je- sus rule in the tem- ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

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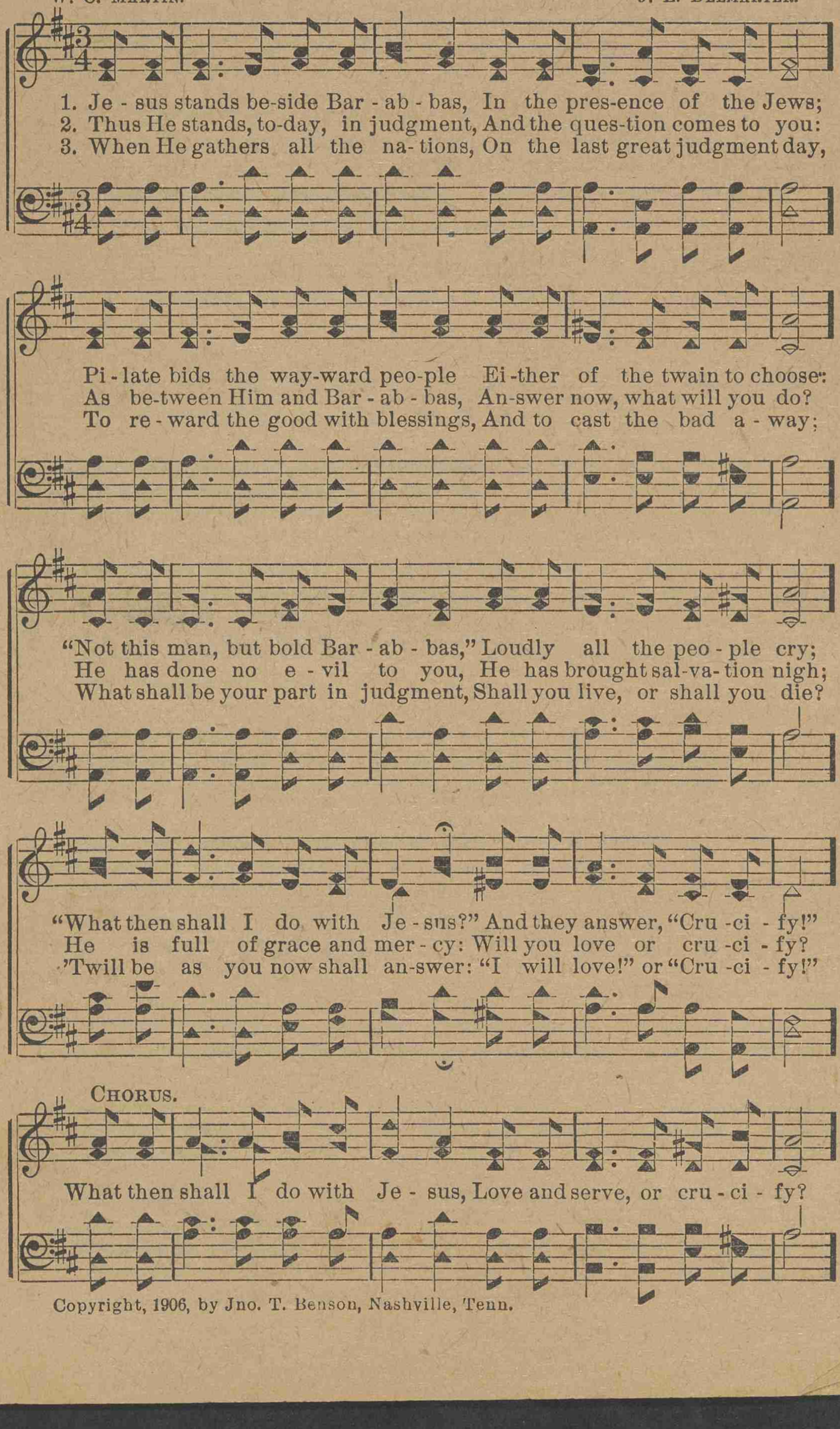
No. 51. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH JESUS?

MATT. 27: 15-23.

W. C. MARTIN. J. E. DELMARTER.



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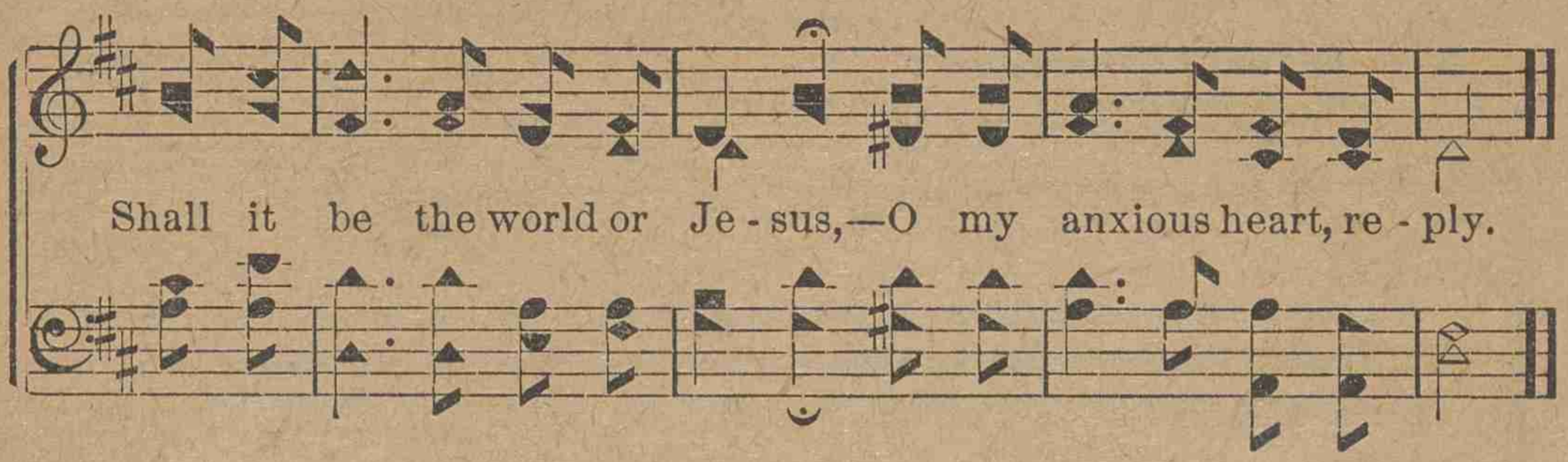
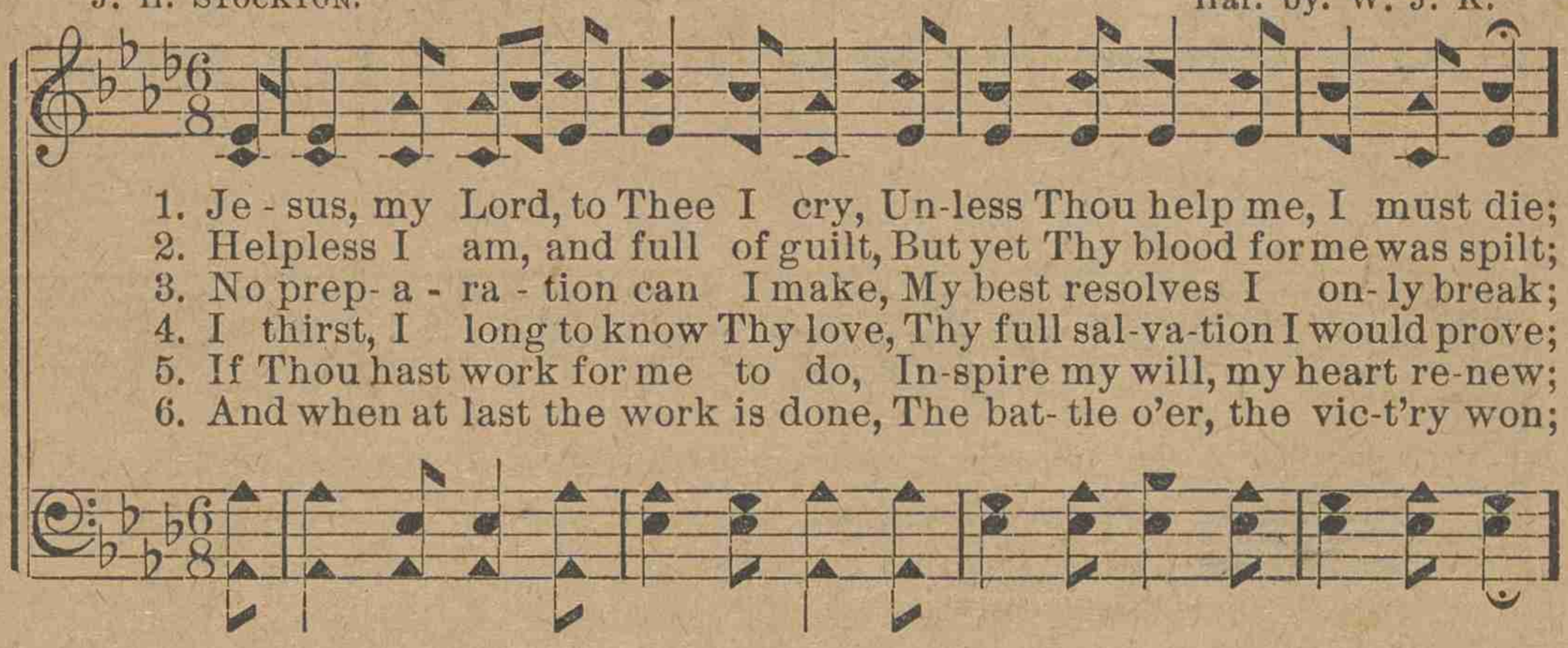
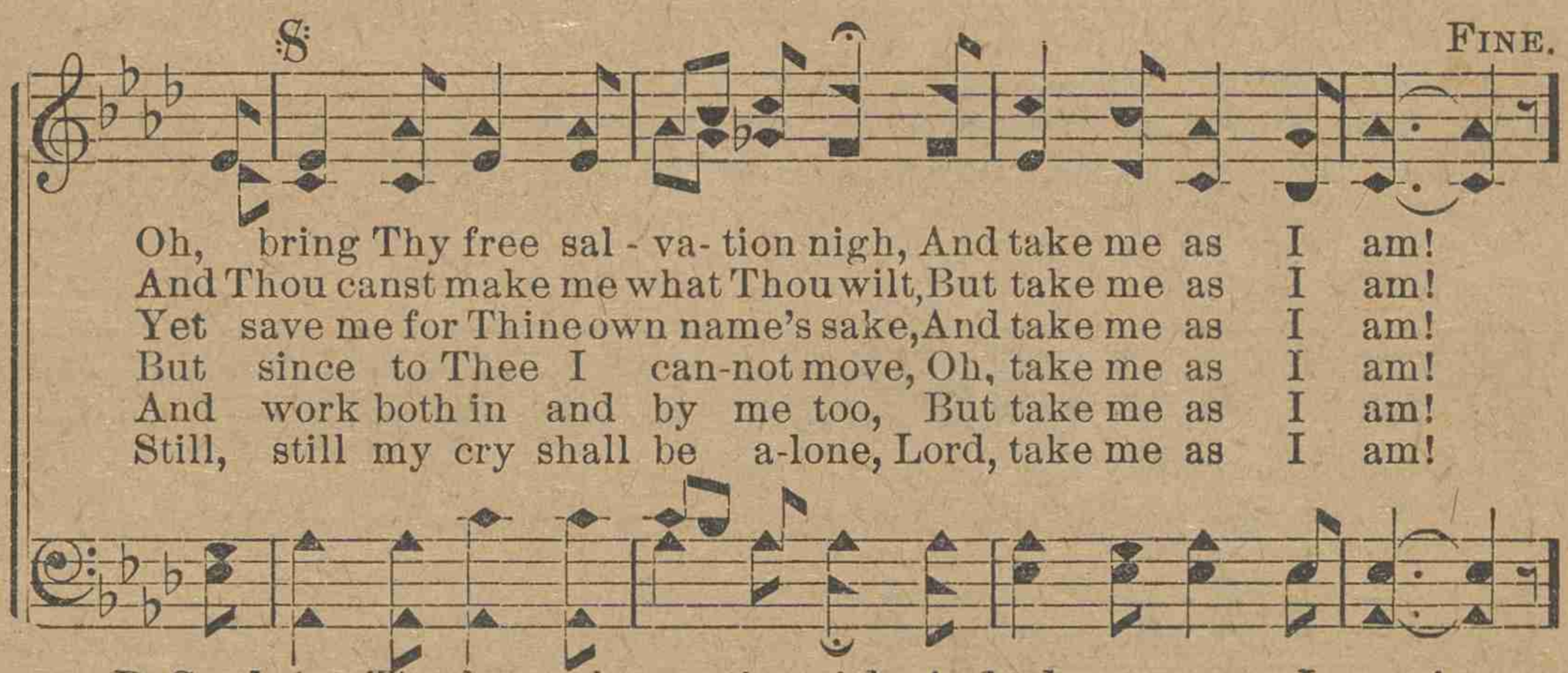
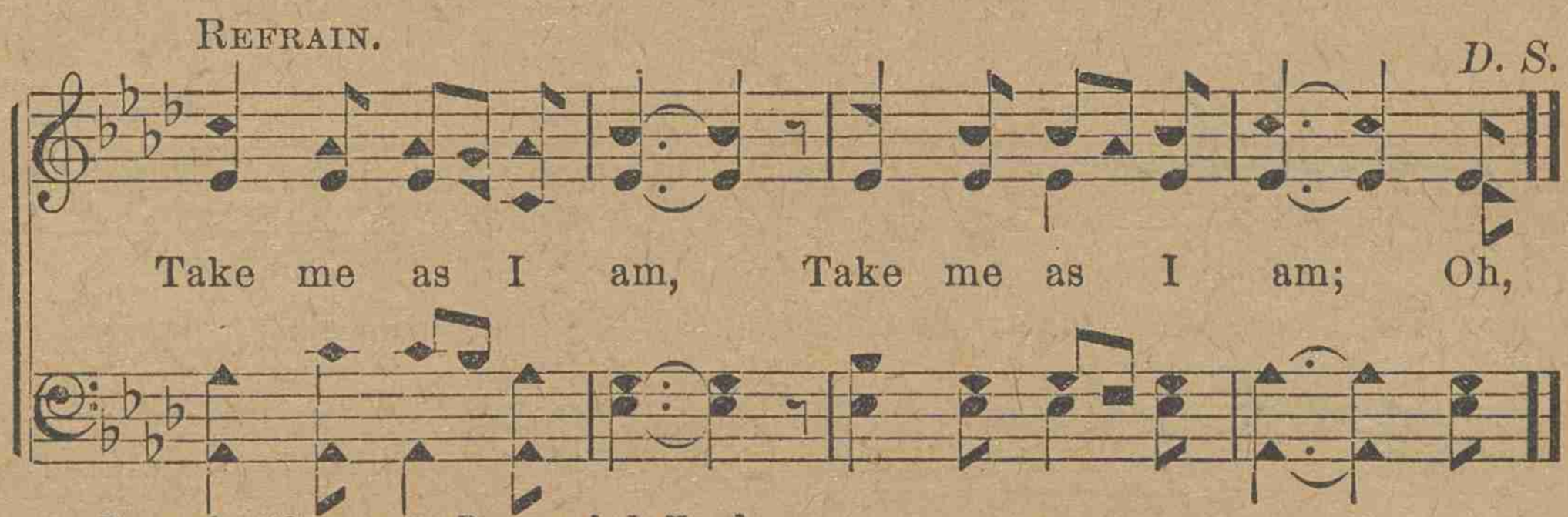
WHAT SHALL I DO WITH JESUS? Concluded.

No. 52. TAKE ME AS I AM.

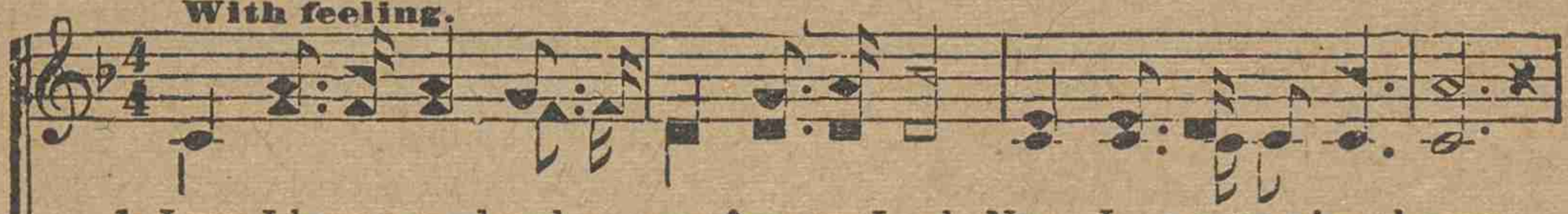
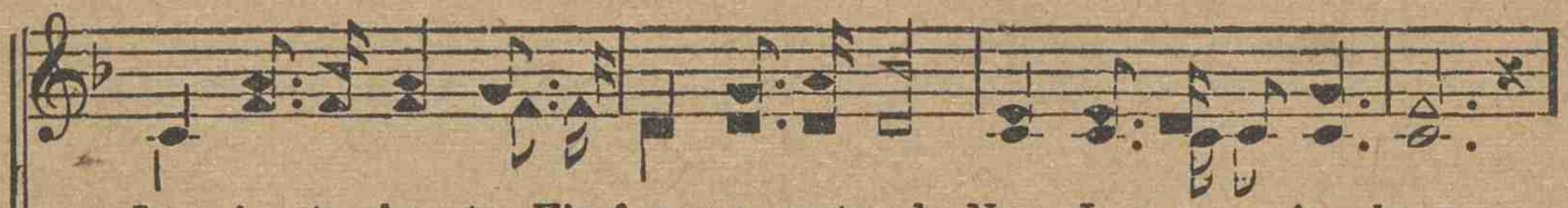
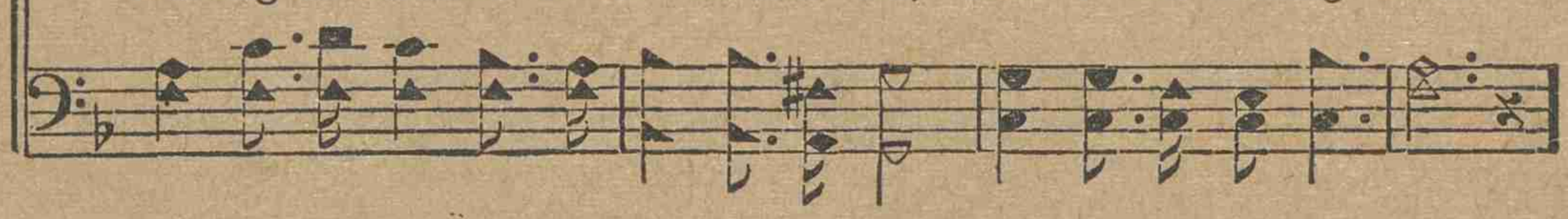
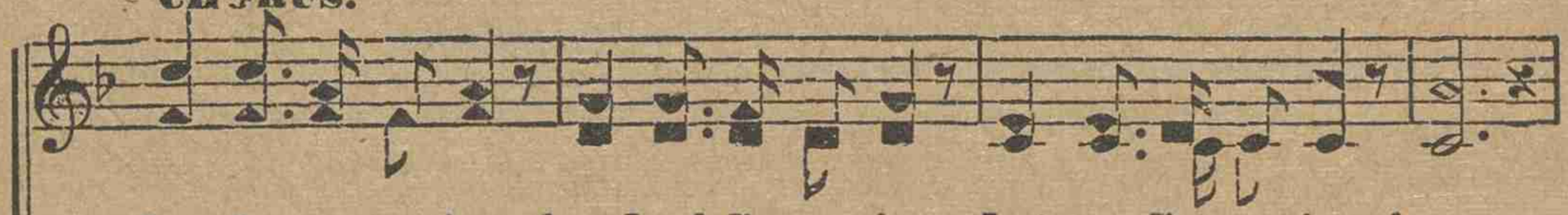
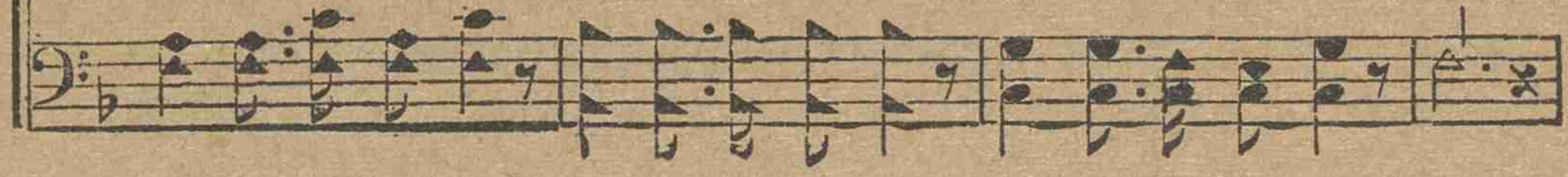
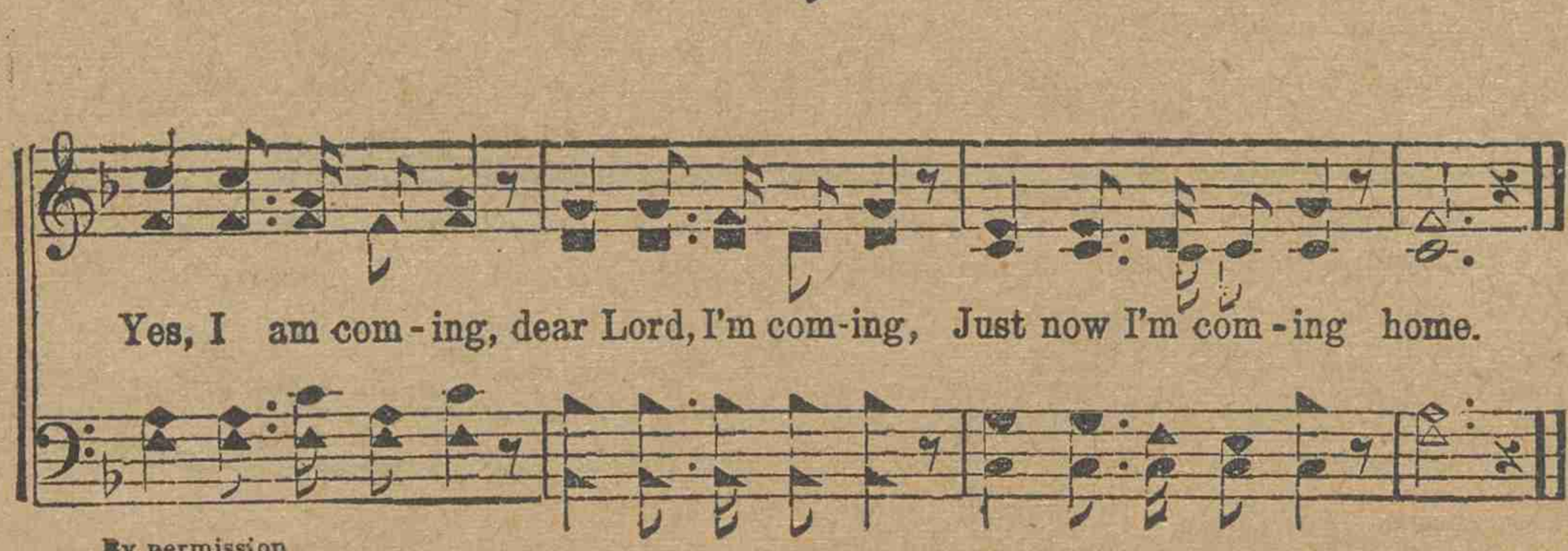
J. H. STOCKTON. Har. by. W. J. K.



From the "Garner." By per. J. J. Hood.

No. 53. NOW I'M COMING HOME.

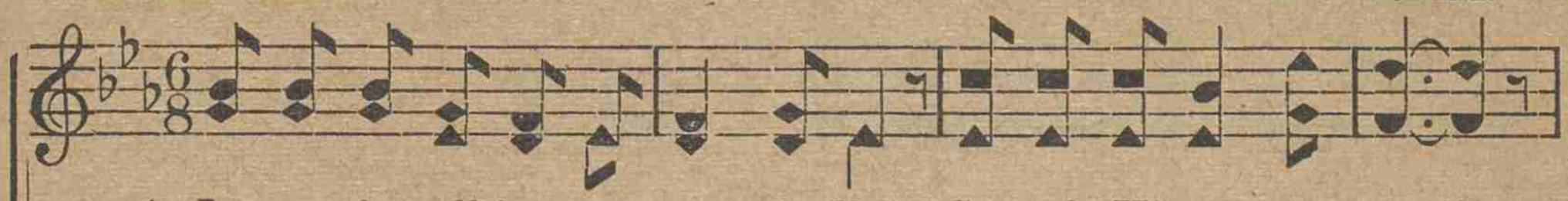
"I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15: 18.

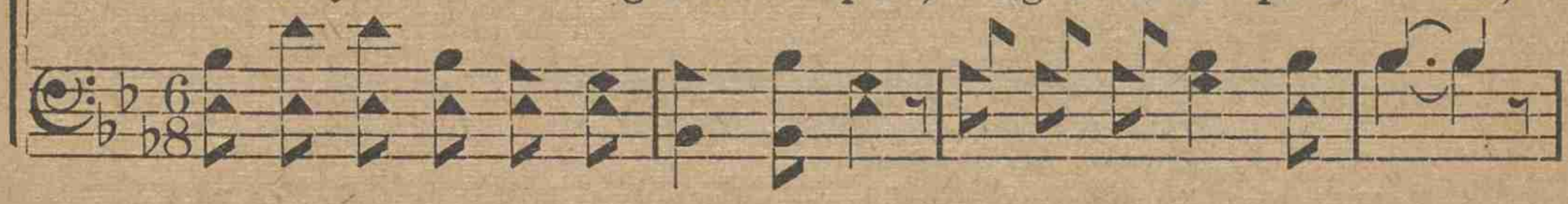
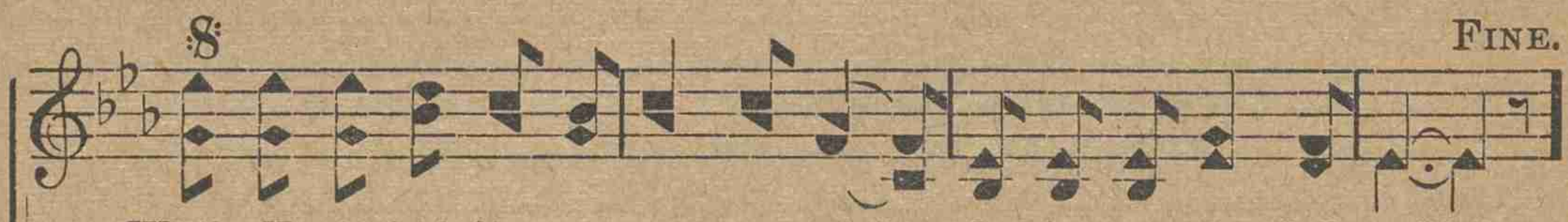
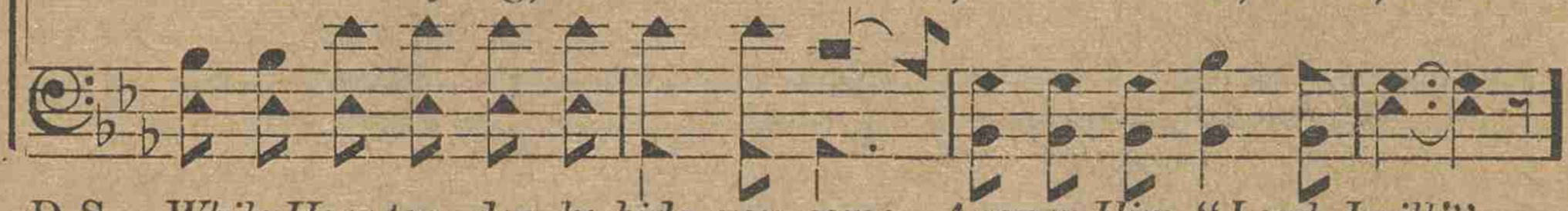
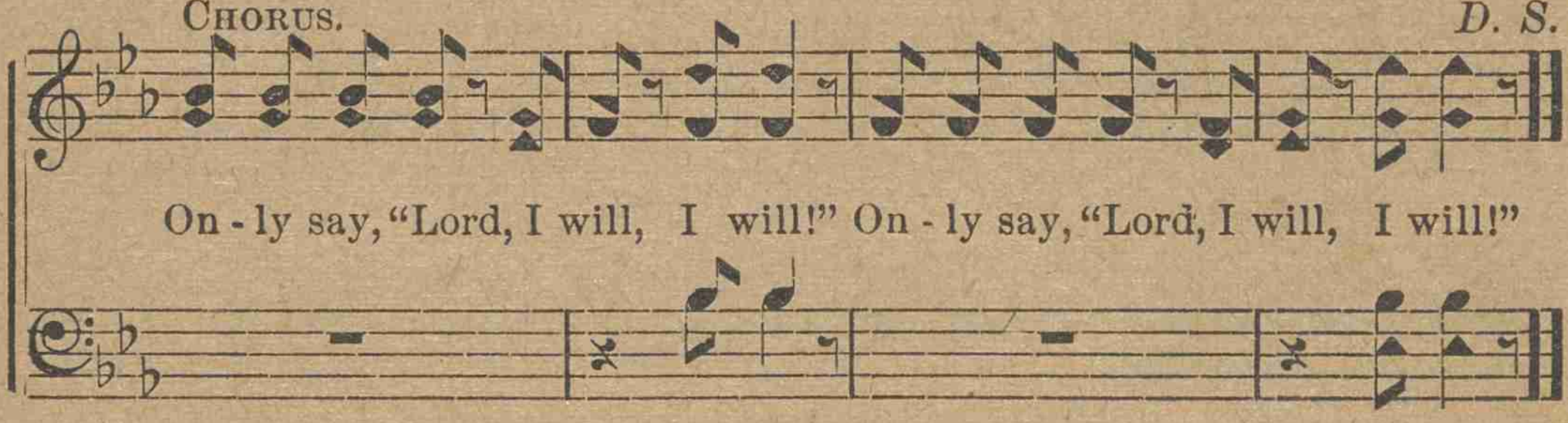
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

With feeling.

1. Long I have wan-dered a - way from my Lord, Now I am com-ing home;
2. Tired of the world with its fol - ly and sin, Now I am com-ing home;
3. Knowing my Sav - iour can give me His rest, Now I am com-ing home;
4. Hum-bly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am com-ing home;
5. Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Sav-iour I see, Now I am com-ing home;

Long-ing to be to His fav - or re-stored, Now I am com-ing home.
B'liev-ing the Sav-iour will welcome me in, Now I am com-ing home.
Long-ing to an - chor my soul on His breast, Now I am com-ing home.
On - ly de - sir -ing to taste of His grace, Now I am com-ing home.
Wait-ing to wel-come a sin - ner like me, Now I am com-ing home.

CHORUS.

Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com ing, Just now I'm com-ing home;

Yes, I am com - ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com - ing home.

By permission.

No. 54. ANSWER HIM, "LORD, I WILL!"

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.



1. Je- sus is call-ing you to the light, Sweetly His ac-cents thrill;
2. Je- sus is bidding you at His feet All of your sins to lay;
3. Je- sus in-vites you to come in faith, Laden with grief and blame;
4. Bid all your hin-der-ing doubts depart, Cling to Christ's promise still;

While He is bid-ding you come to- night, On- ly say, "Lord, I will!"
He will give pardon and peace complete, Taking your guilt a - way.
"I will forgive you" His dear voice saith; Trust in His sav -ing name.
While He is say-ing, "Give me thine heart," Answer Him, "Lord, I will!"

D. S.—*While He so ten - der- ly bids you come, Answer Him, "Lord, I will!"*

On - ly say, "Lord, I will, I will!" On - ly say, "Lord, I will, I will!"

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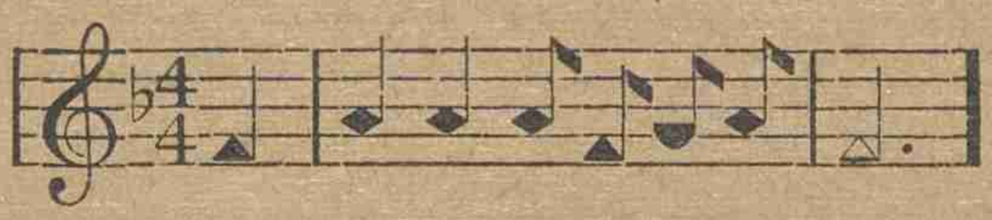
No. 55. WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

1 O do not let the word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
Be saved, O to-night.

CHO.—O why not to-night?
O why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved?
Then why not to-night?

2 To-morrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long-deluded sight;
This is the time, O then be wise,
Be saved, O to-night.

3 Our Lord in pity lingers still,
And wilt thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will;
Be saved, O to-night.

4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey, the work is done,
Be saved, O to-night.

ELIZABETH REED, Alt.

No. 56. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me, See on the portals He's waiting and watching,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
3. Time now is fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me; Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming,
4. Oh, for the won-der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

CHORUS.

m

Watch-ing for you and for me. Come home, come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home, Earn-est - ly
Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

cres *pp*

come home,

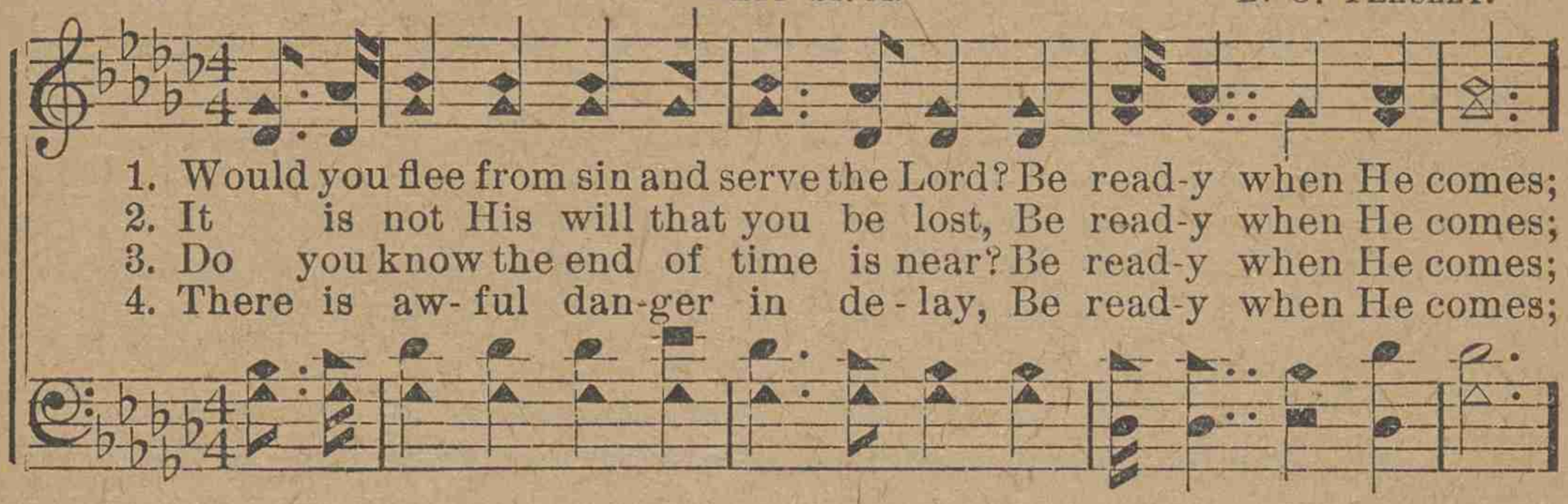
ppp Rit *pp*

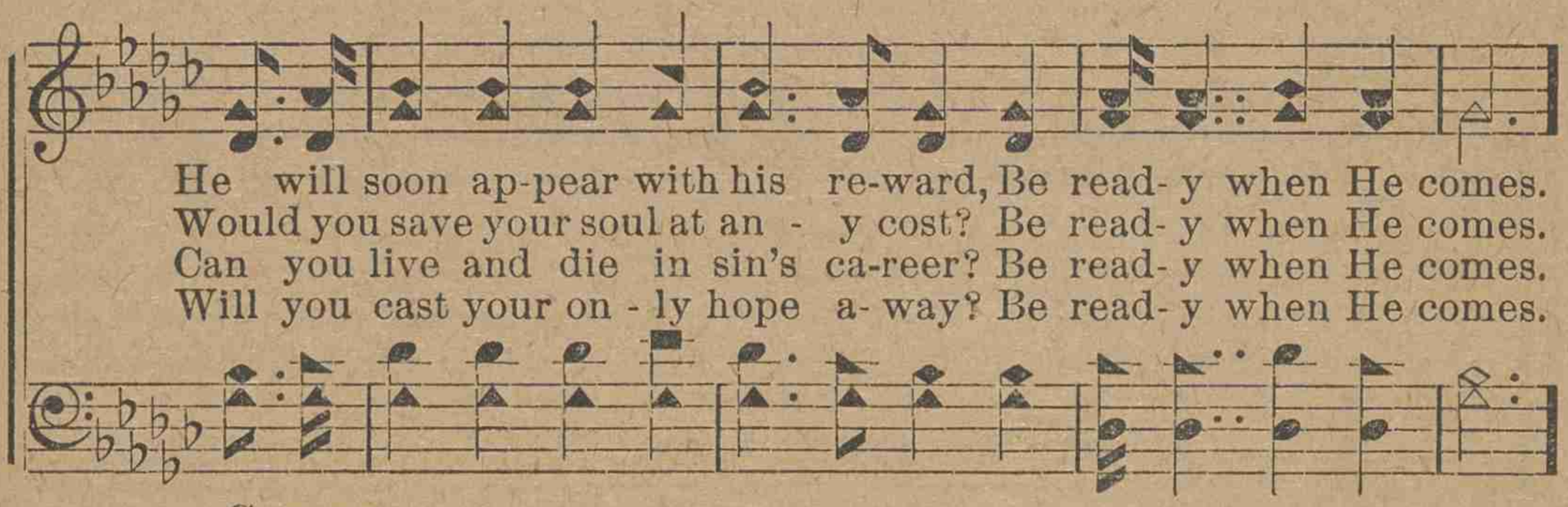
ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, oh, sinner, come home.

By per. W. L. Thompson & Co., Chicago, Ill., and E. Liverpool, O.

No. 57. BE READY WHEN HE COMES.

D. O. T. MATT. 24: 44. D. O. TEASLEY.





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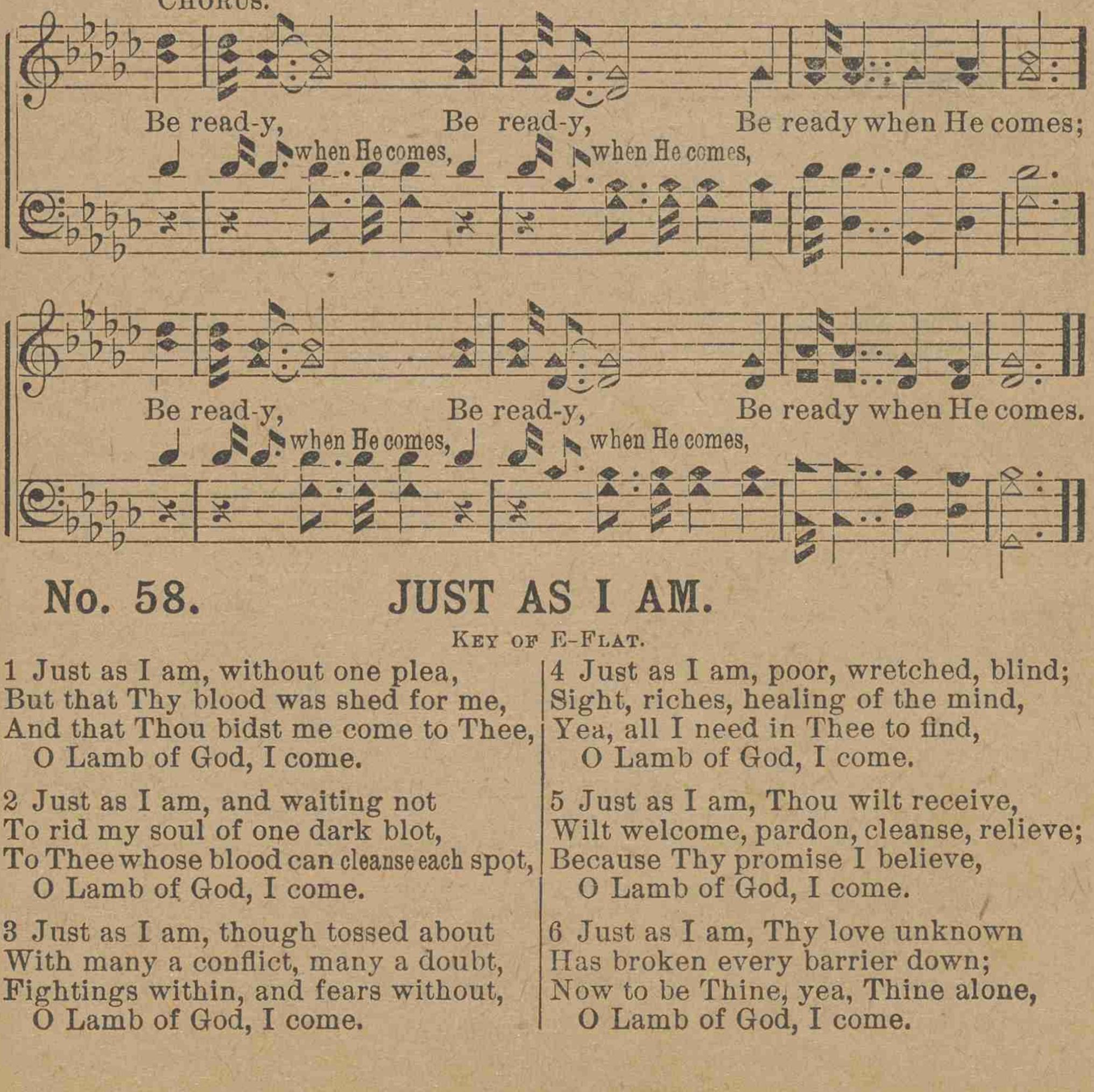


No. 58. JUST AS I AM.

KEY OF E-FLAT.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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

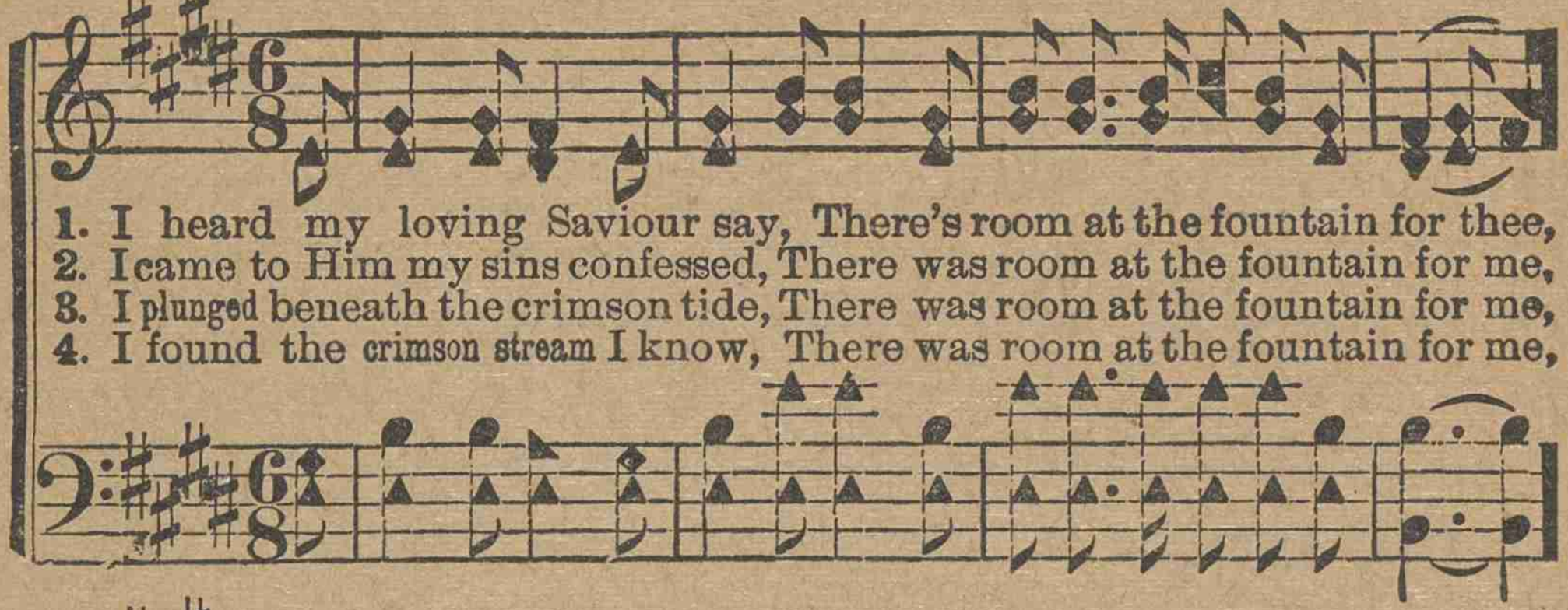
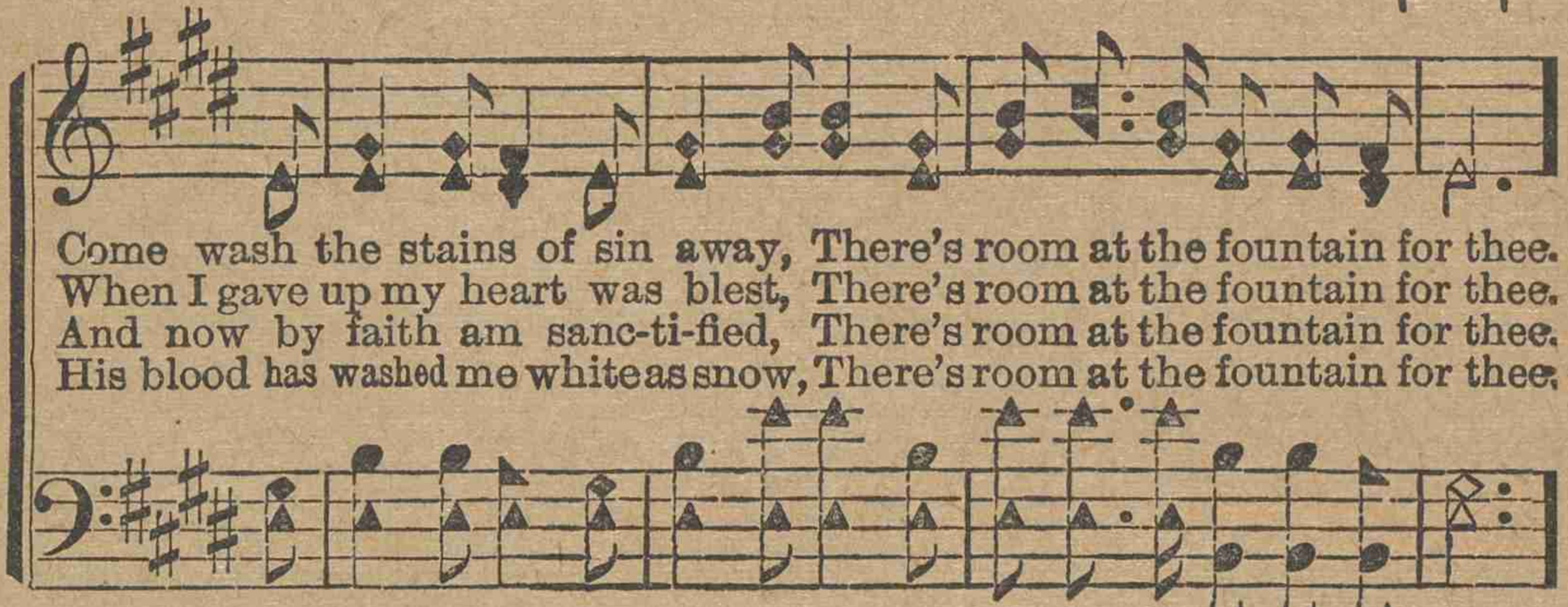
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

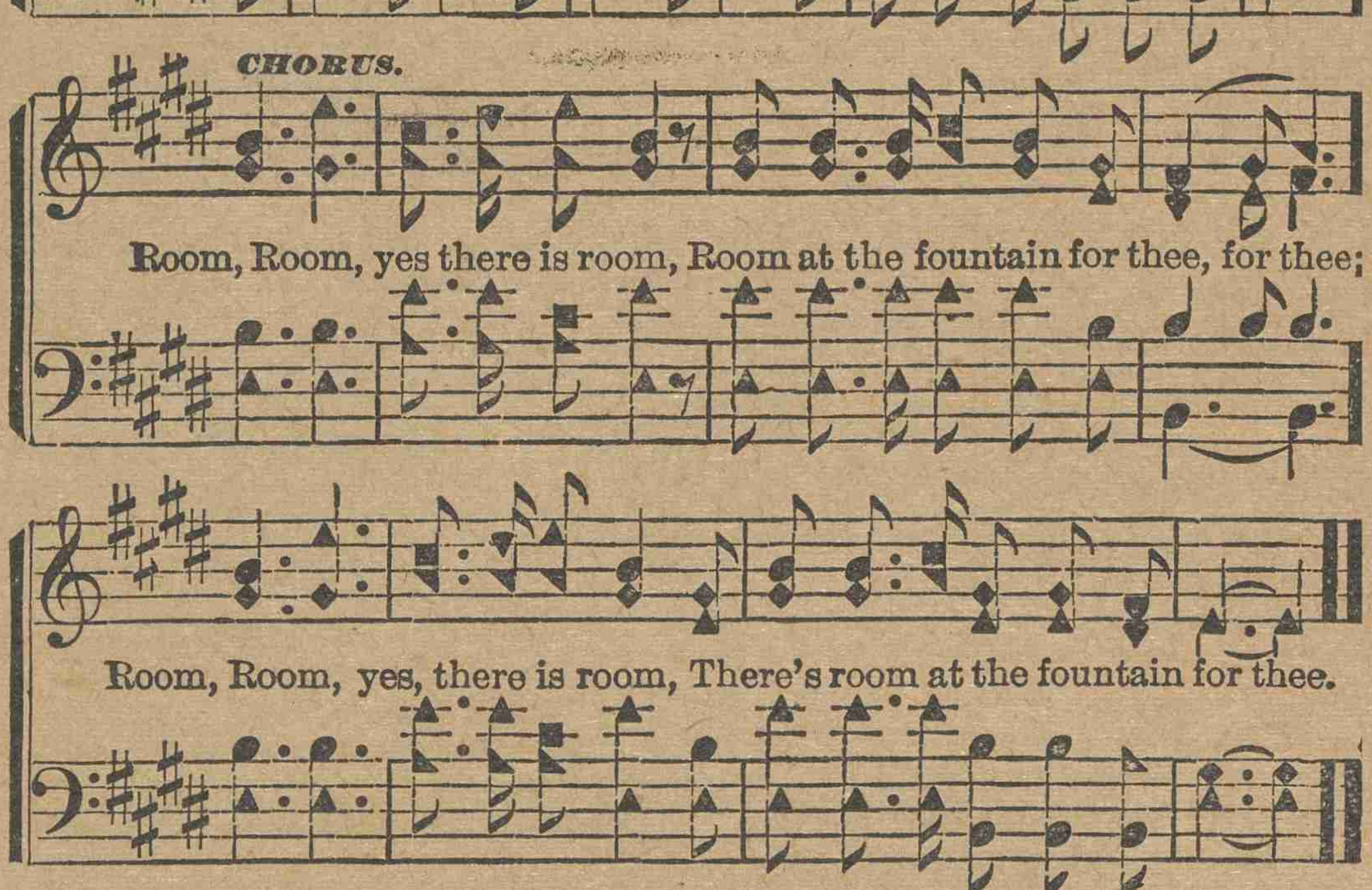
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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

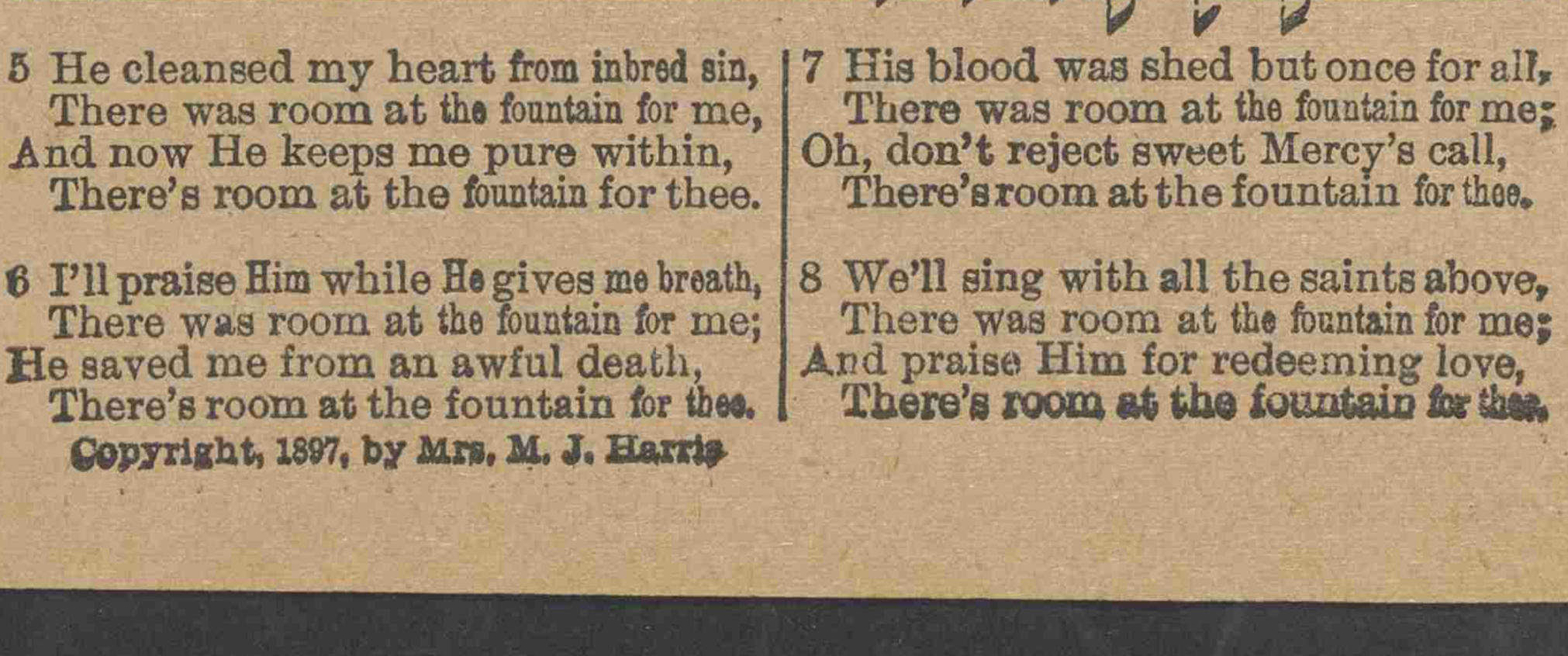
6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

No. 59. ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN.

M. J. H. MRS. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I heard my loving Saviour say, There's room at the fountain for thee,
2. I came to Him my sins confessed, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I plunged beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crimson stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me,

Come wash the stains of sin away, There's room at the fountain for thee.
When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.
And now by faith am sanc-ti-fied, There's room at the fountain for thee.
His blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.



CHORUS.



Room, Room, yes there is room, Room at the fountain for thee, for thee;

Room, Room, yes, there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.

5 He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

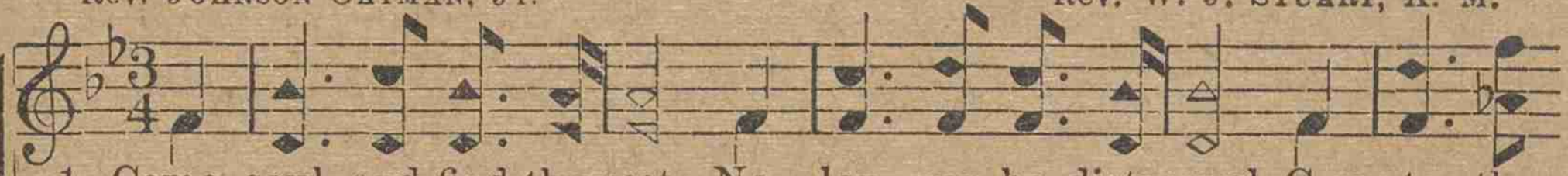
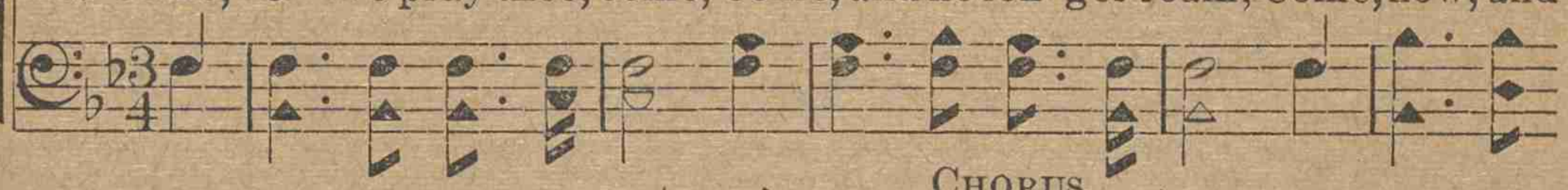
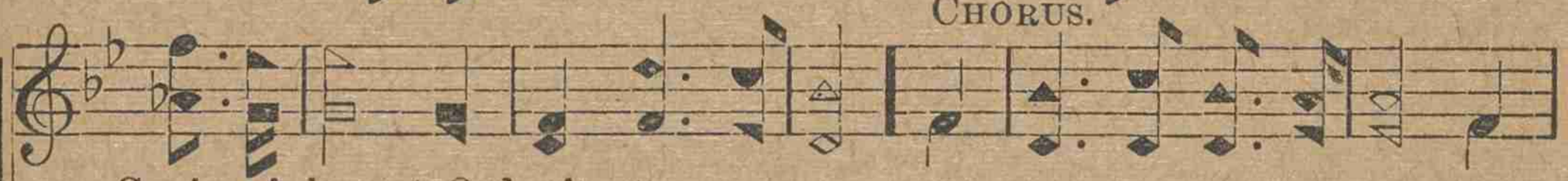
6 I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,
There was room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me;
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

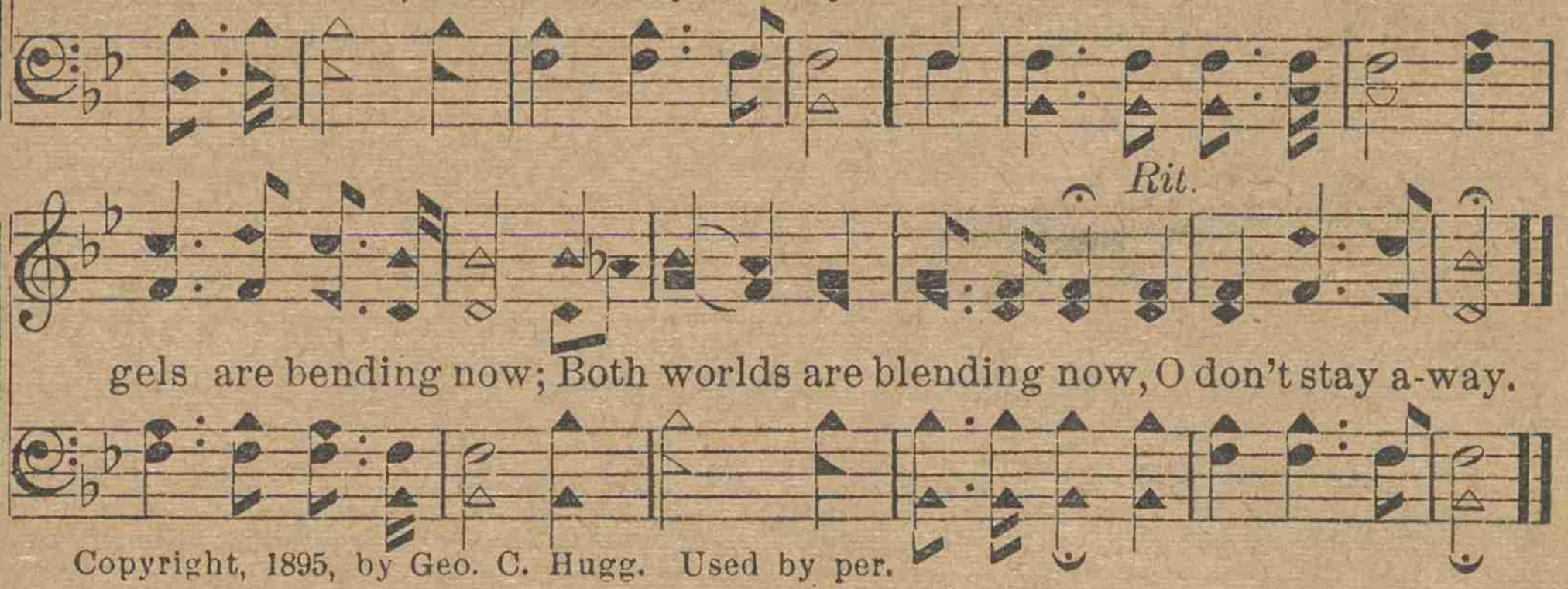
8 We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And praise Him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

Copyright, 1897, by Mrs. M. J. Harris

No. 60. O DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No lon-ger be distressed; Come to thy
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can-not be told; Come to thy
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo-ments are fly-ing fast; Judgment will
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no lon-ger roam; Come, now, and

CHORUS.

Saviour's breast, O don't stay a-way.
Saviour's fold, O don't stay a-way.
take thee in, O don't stay a-way.
come at last, O don't stay a-way.
start for home, O don't stay a-way.

} Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now, An-



Rit.

gels are bending now; Both worlds are blending now, O don't stay a-way.

Copyright, 1895, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by per.

No. 61. ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

KEY OF E-FLAT.

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.

CHO.—Jesus paid it all!
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all!"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,—
All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 62. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

KEY OF C.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

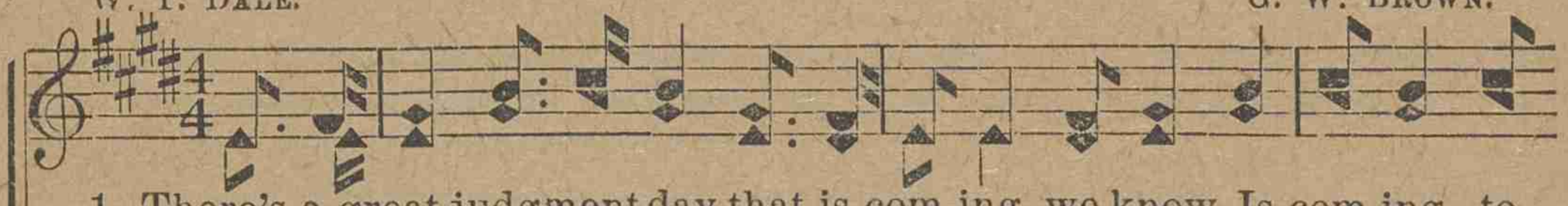
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

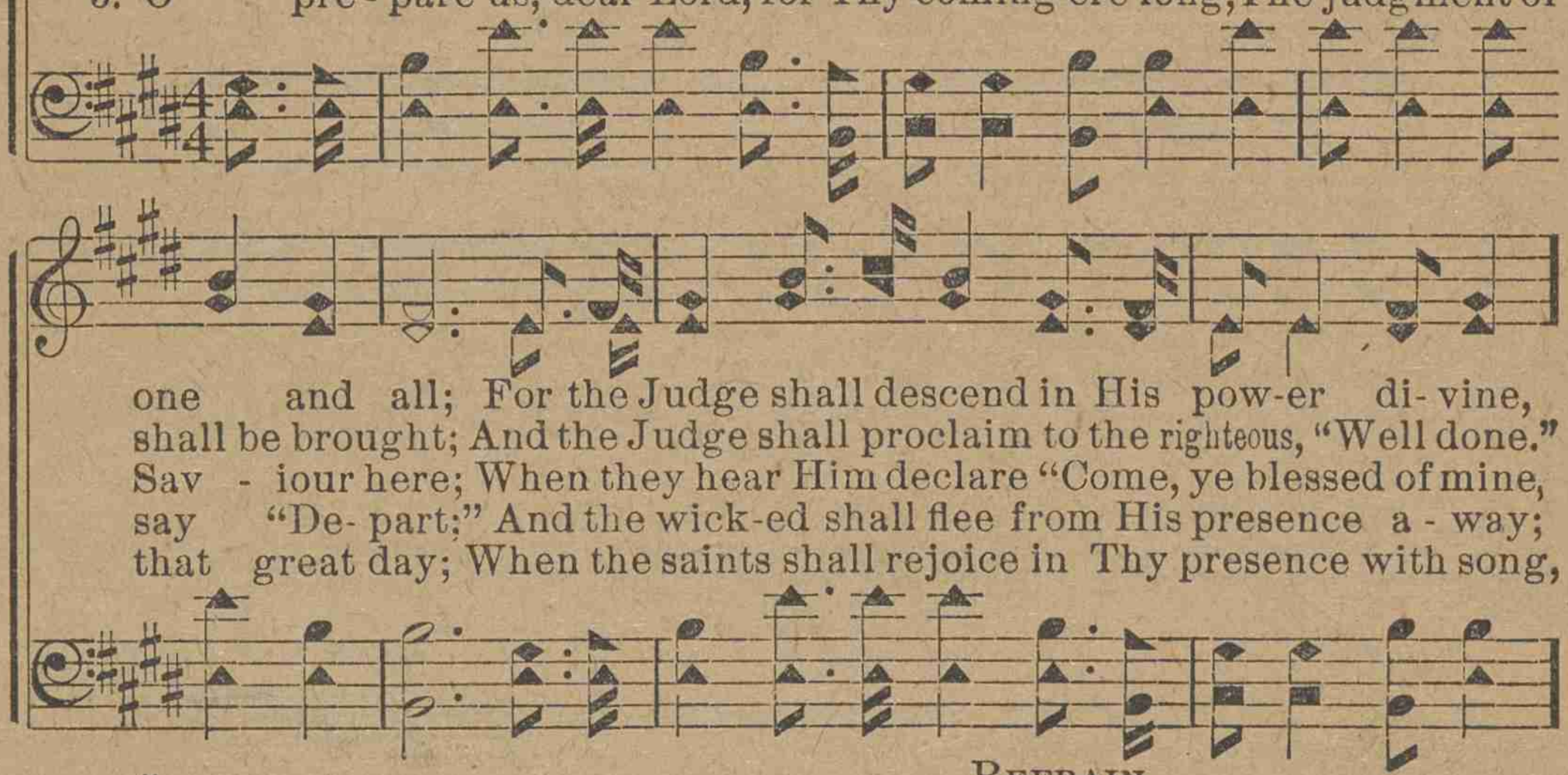
3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. COWPER.

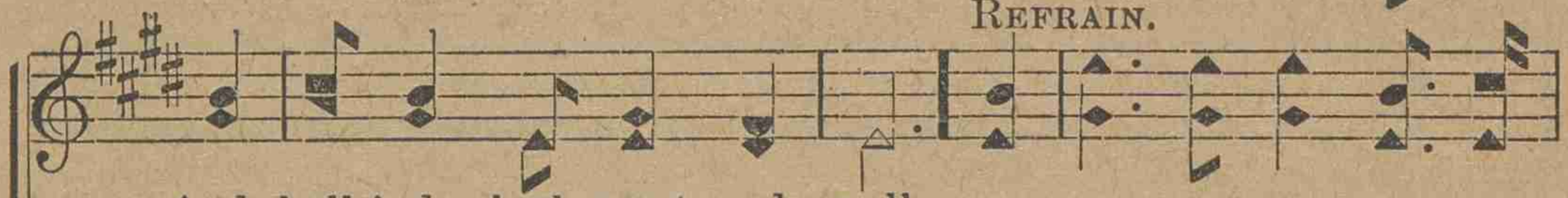
No. 63. O! WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND?

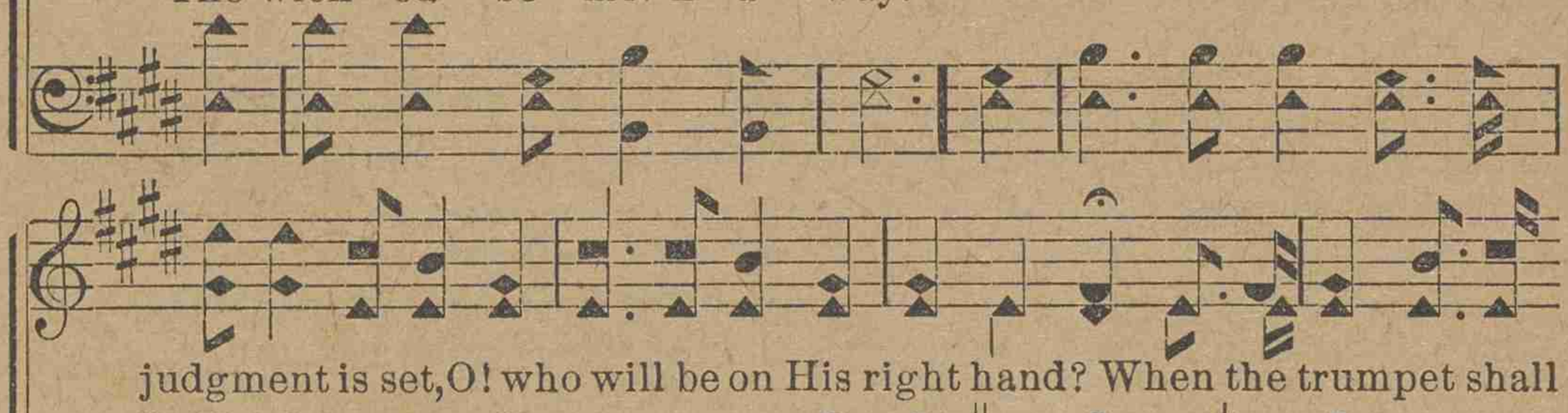
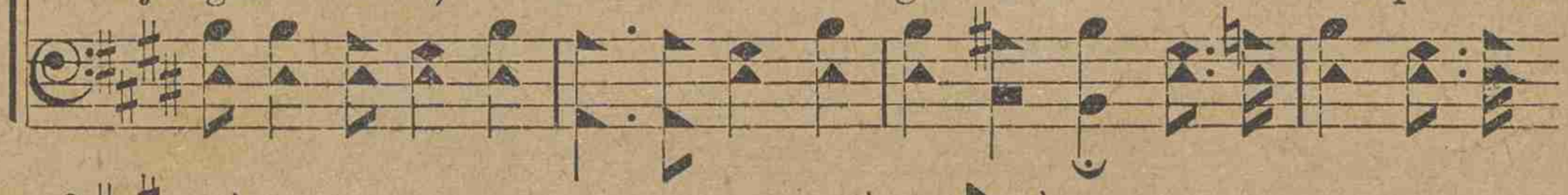
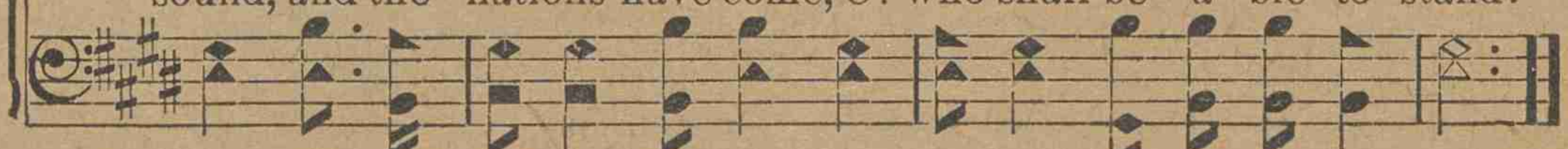
"For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?"—Rev. 6: 17.

W. T. Dale. G. W. Brown.

1. There's a great judgment day that is com-ing, we know, Is com-ing to
2. Then the righteous and wick-ed to-gether shall meet, To judgment they
3. Then there'll be great re-joic- ing of happy ones there, Who followed the
4. But there'll be lam- en-ta- tion and mourning that day, When Jesus shall
5. O pre - pare us, dear Lord, for Thy coming ere long, The judgment of



one and all; For the Judge shall descend in His pow-er di- vine,
shall be brought; And the Judge shall proclaim to the righteous, "Well done."
Sav - iour here; When they hear Him declare "Come, ye blessed of mine,
say "De- part;" And the wick-ed shall flee from His presence a - way;
that great day; When the saints shall rejoice in Thy presence with song,

Refrain.

And shall judge both great and small.
The wick - ed, "I know you not."
And en - ter my home so fair."
What rend-ing of ev - 'ry heart!
The wick - ed be driv'n a - way.

When Je - sus comes, and the

judgment is set, O! who will be on His right hand? When the trumpet shall

sound, and the nations have come, O! who shall be a - ble to stand?

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No. 64. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."—MATTHEW xxiv: 14.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON. By per.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-

part-ed right and left. Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord. Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not." Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

m *pp* *m*

Are you read-y, Are you read-y, Are you read-y for the

m *pp* *m*

Judgment day? Are you ready, Are you ready for the Judgment day?

By per. W. F. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago.

No. 65. LORD JESUS, I LONG TO BE.

KEY OF A.

1 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul:
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHO.—Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know,
Now wash me and 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 saidst "No,"
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow

No. 66. PASS ME NOT.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

CHO.—Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

No. 67. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

KEY OF G.

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 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,—
Wholly Thine for evermore.

3 In Thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 68. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHO.—Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

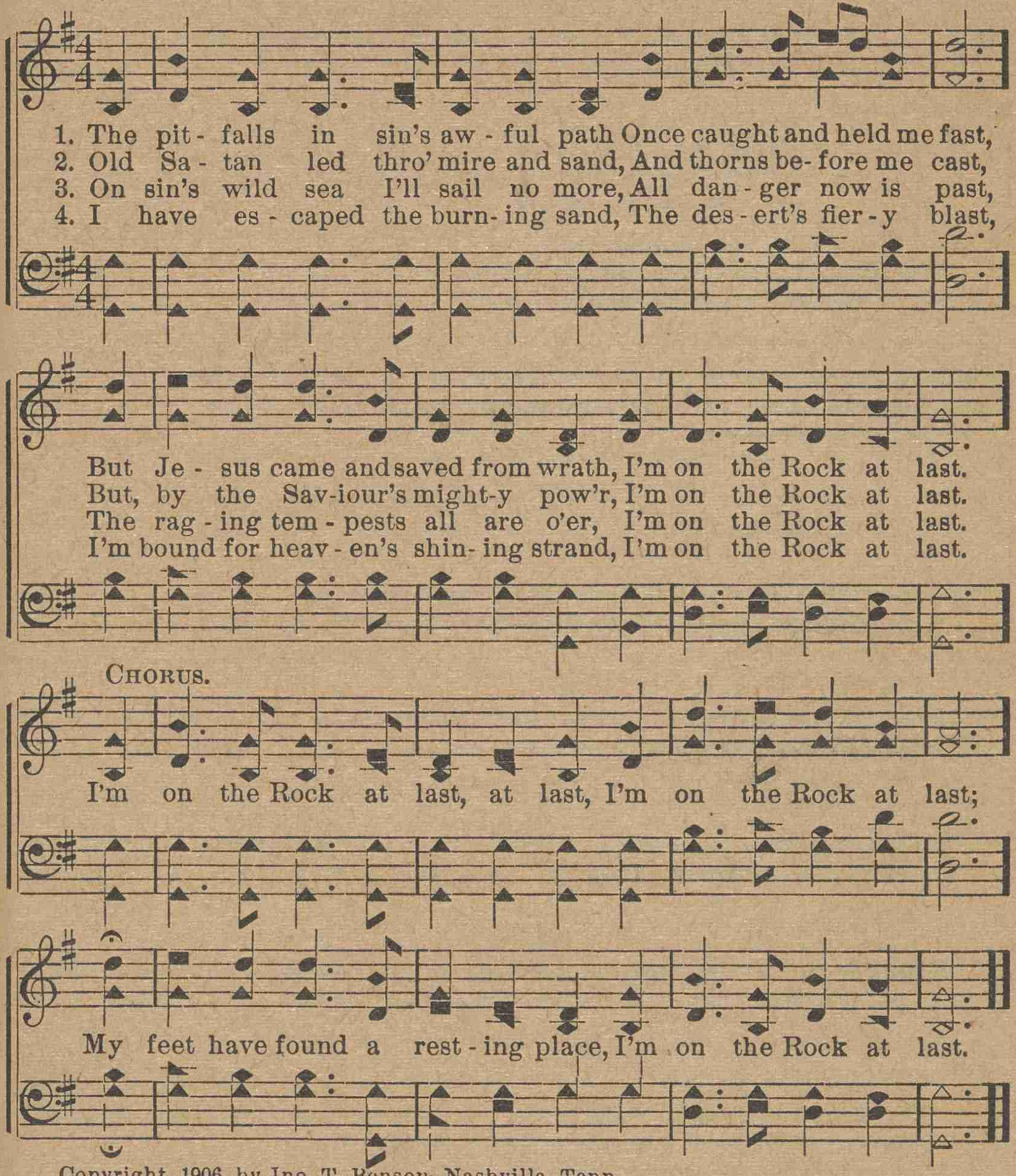
2 Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. By per.

No. 69. I'M ON THE ROCK.

"God only is my Rock." Psa. 62: 2.

Mrs. B. Davis. Arr. Jno. T. Benson.

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No. 70. TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE.

Key of D.

1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 71. IT IS JESUS, BLESSED JESUS.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. I have found a Friend unfailing, He is precious to my soul, It is
2. There is One who bears my sorrows, gives me perfect rest and peace, It is
3. There is One with me a- bid-ing who doth lead my steps aright, It is

Je - sus, blessed Je-sus; He hath borne my load of sorrows, made my
Je - sus, blessed Je - sus; It is He who broke my fetters, from the
Je - sus, blessed Je - sus; I will follow Him each moment, till my
Jesus, blessed Jesus, it is Je - sus;

wound - ed spir-it whole, It is Je - - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
bondage brought release, It is Je - - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
faith be lost in sight, It is Je - - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
Je-sus, blessed Je-sus, it is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

It is Je - - sus, bless-ed Je - - sus, There's no
Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Je - sus, blessed Lord,
oth- er that can save, on-ly Je- sus, Since I trust Him and o-bey, there is

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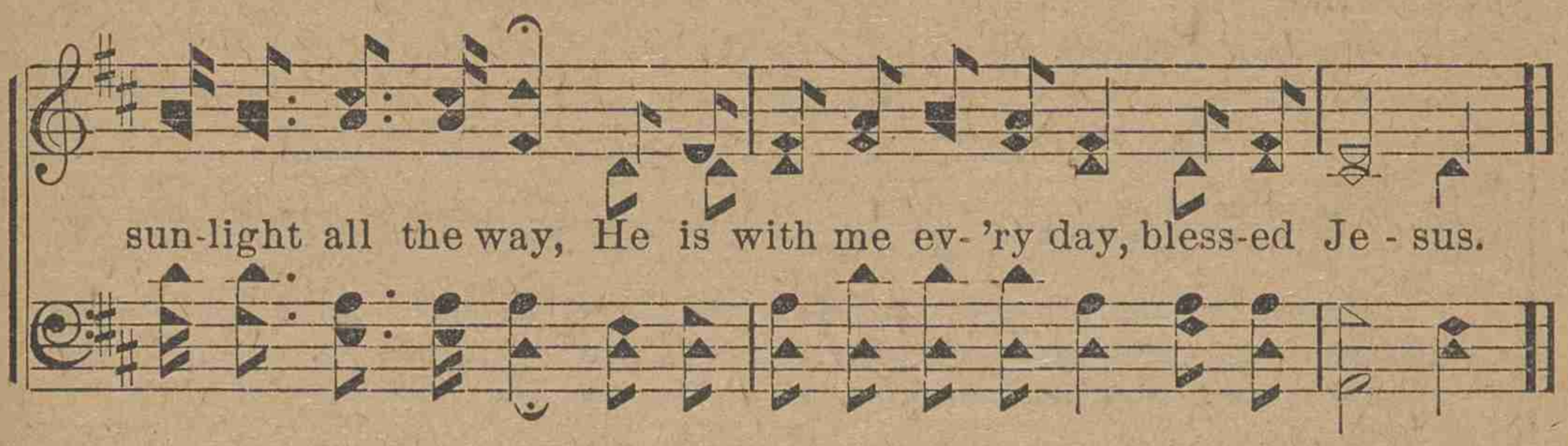
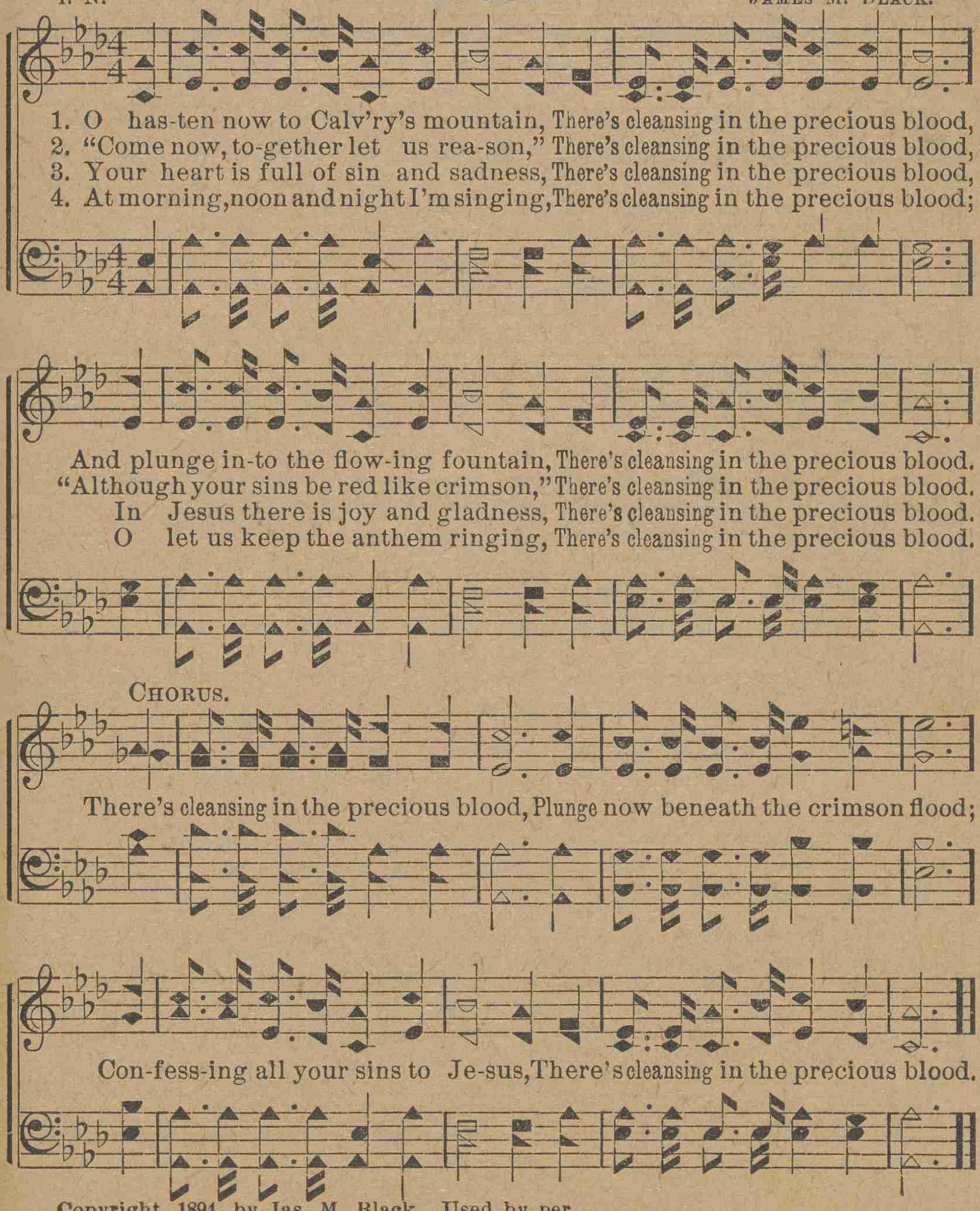
IT IS JESUS, BLESSED JESUS. Concluded.

No. 72. THERE'S CLEANSING IN THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

I. N. JAMES M. BLACK.



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No. 73. The Prophet's Call.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me."

THOS. H. NELSON. FANNIE BIRDSALL.

1. When the old proph-et - ic man - tle had up - on E - li - sha fell,
2. He at first would kiss his fa - ther, and his moth - er bid fare-well,
3. So he slew and boiled his ox - en on the splint-ers of his plow,
4. See him now—the swelling Jor - dan, in its on ward course is stayed,
5. If you'd have E - li-sha's pow - er, you must take the way he trod,

As he la - bored in the field be - hind the plow; And he
But E - li - jah said that road would lead to death; And
And made for all his poor - er friends a feast; Leav-ing
And the hard - ened piece of steel is made to swim; And the
Sell that thou hast and give it to the poor; Leave

felt that to the na - tions he the truth of God must tell,
when he saw his shrink-ing would send ma - ny souls to hell,
nought but bones and ash - es to be tempt - ed back to now,
spring of bit - ter wa - ter with a cruse of salt is healed,
not your treas - ures in this world to tempt you back from God,

He ap - peared to shrink the cross as men do now.
He said "No, I'll fol - low God till lat - est breath."
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned and God a - noints him priest.
And the wid - ow's pots with oil filled to the brim.
But lay them up on heav - en's last - ing shore.

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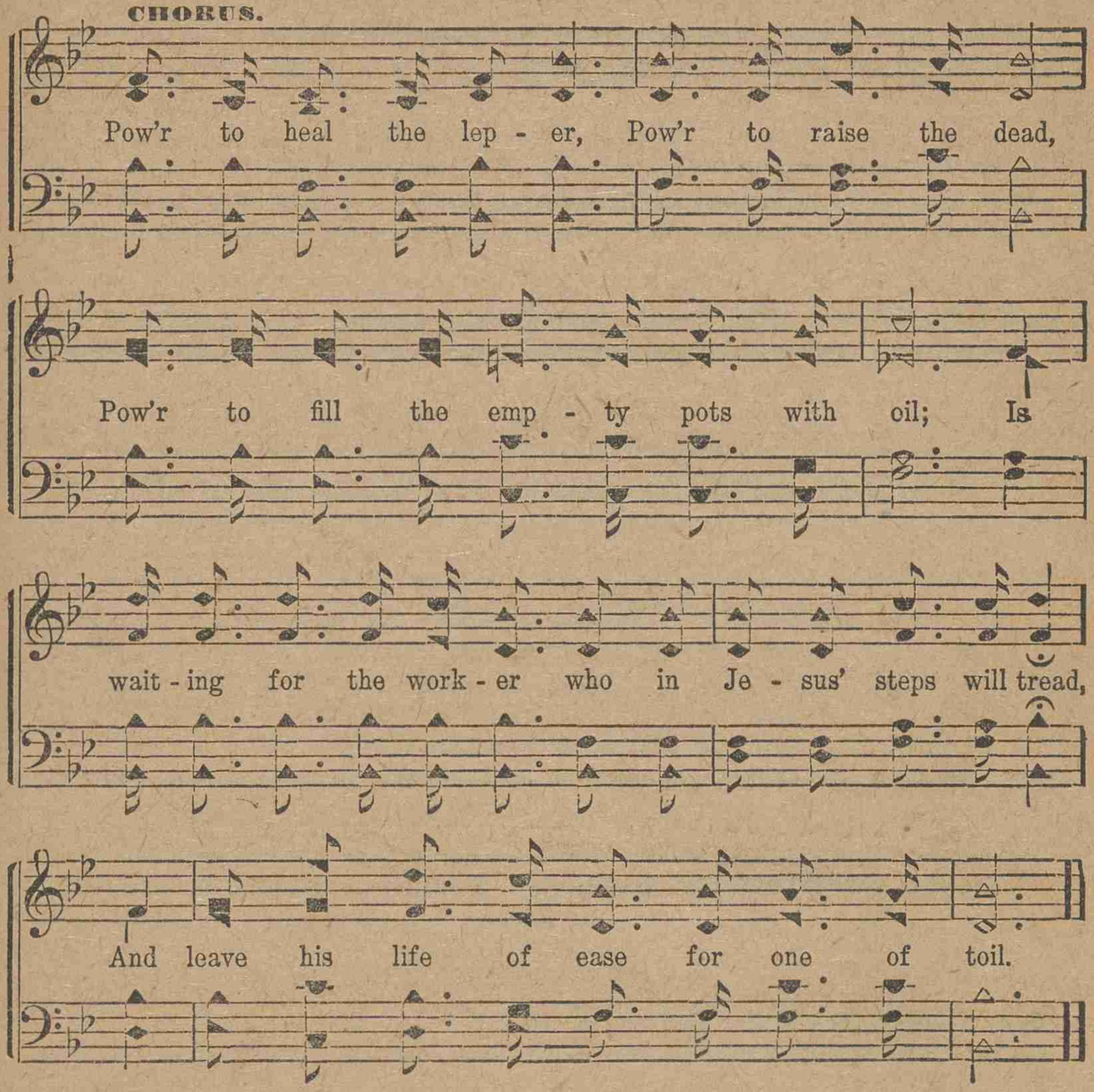
The Prophet's Call. Concluded.



No. 74. Yield Not to Temptation.

1 Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin,
Each vict'ry will help you some other to win,
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

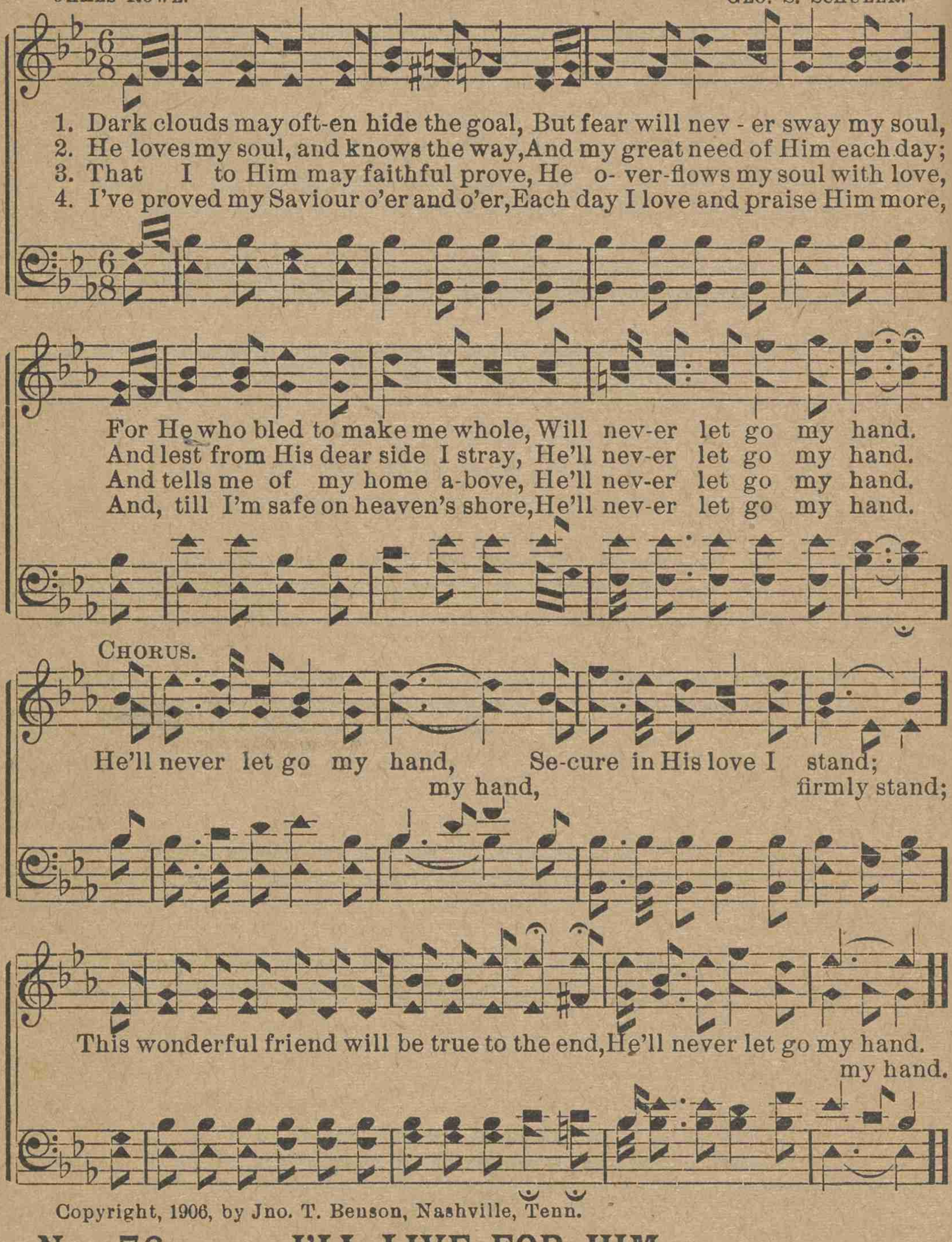
Cho.—Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through,

2 Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
God's name hold in rev'rence, nor take it in vain,
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

No. 75. HE'LL NEVER LET GO MY HAND.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. S. SCHULER.



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No. 76. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

KEY OF F.

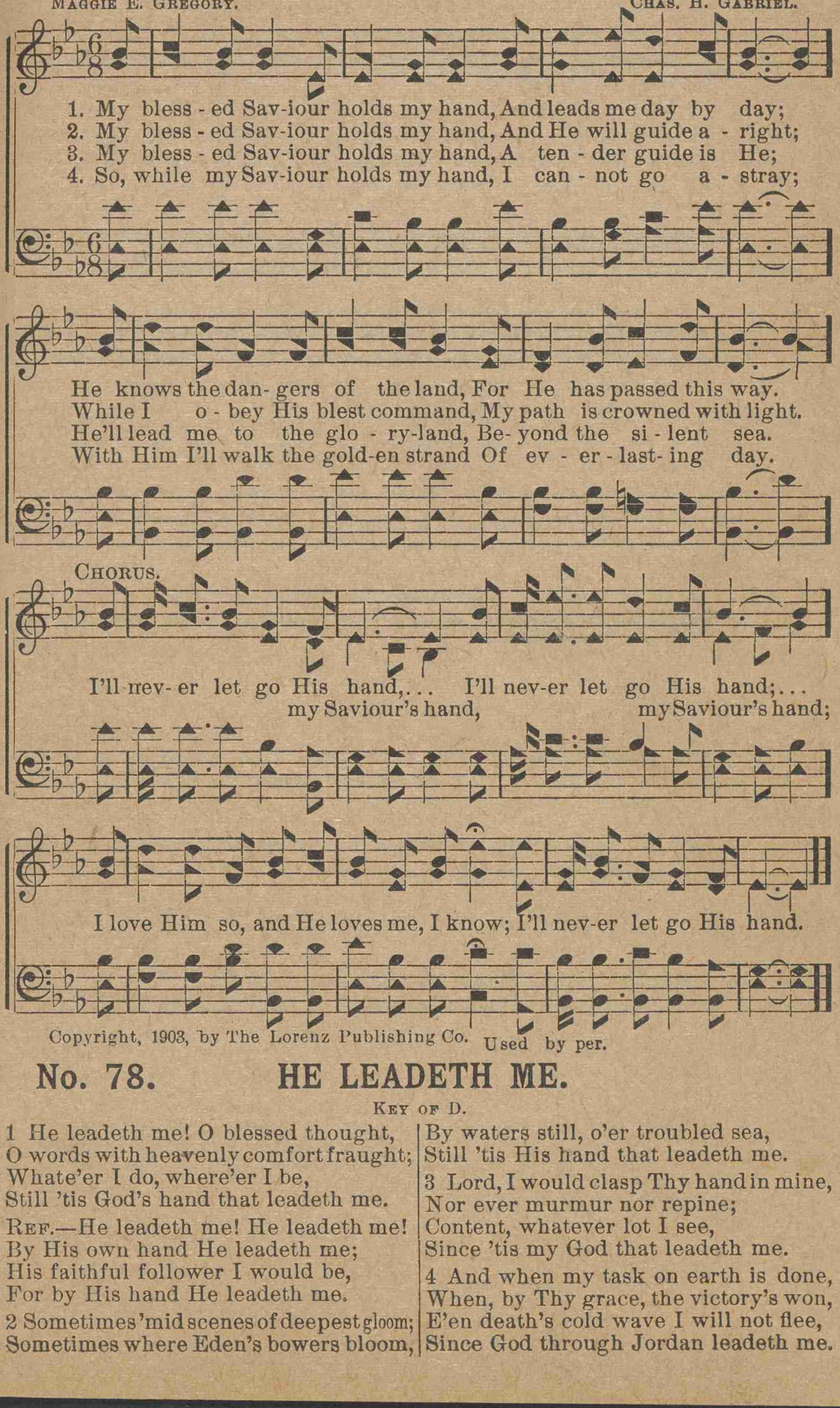
1 My life, my love I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
Oh, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God!

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Saviour and my God!

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,
For Thou hast died that I might live;
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,
My Saviour and my God!

3 O Thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make it free,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
My Saviour and my God!

No. 77. I'LL NEVER LET GO HIS HAND.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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No. 78. HE LEADETH ME.

KEY OF D.

1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REF.—He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom;
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

No. 79. "TILL JESUS COMES."

"And if I go.... I will come again." JOHN 14: 3.

Mrs. J. T. B. Mrs. J. T. BENSON.

1. "Till Je - sus comes," we'll la - bor, watch and pray, In His dear serv - ice
2. I'll come a - gain, we read the mes-sage sweet, Its words of cheer to
3. O Bride of Christ, be faith-ful to thy Lord, To ev - 'ry na - tion
4. The toil and suf - f'ring, here will soon be o'er, And with the Lord we'll

spend each waiting day, And while His work our loving hands employ, We upward
wea - ry hearts re-peat, Tell of His blood that cleanseth from all sin, The joy He
speed His parting word, Be filled with faith and keep the heart aglow, Let all the
be for - ev - er - more; Go la - bor on, and for His com-ing pray; O blessed

CHORUS.

gaze, and watch for Him with joy.
gives, the vic-to-ry with - in.
world your hope in Je-sus know.
hope! we'll see His face some day.

} For He'll come, yes, He'll come, His promise to fulfill;

The hope of His ap-pear-ing Our hearts with rapture fill; We're waiting for the dawn

Of earth's mil-len-nial morn, When we'll greet our glorious Bridegroom, King of kings.

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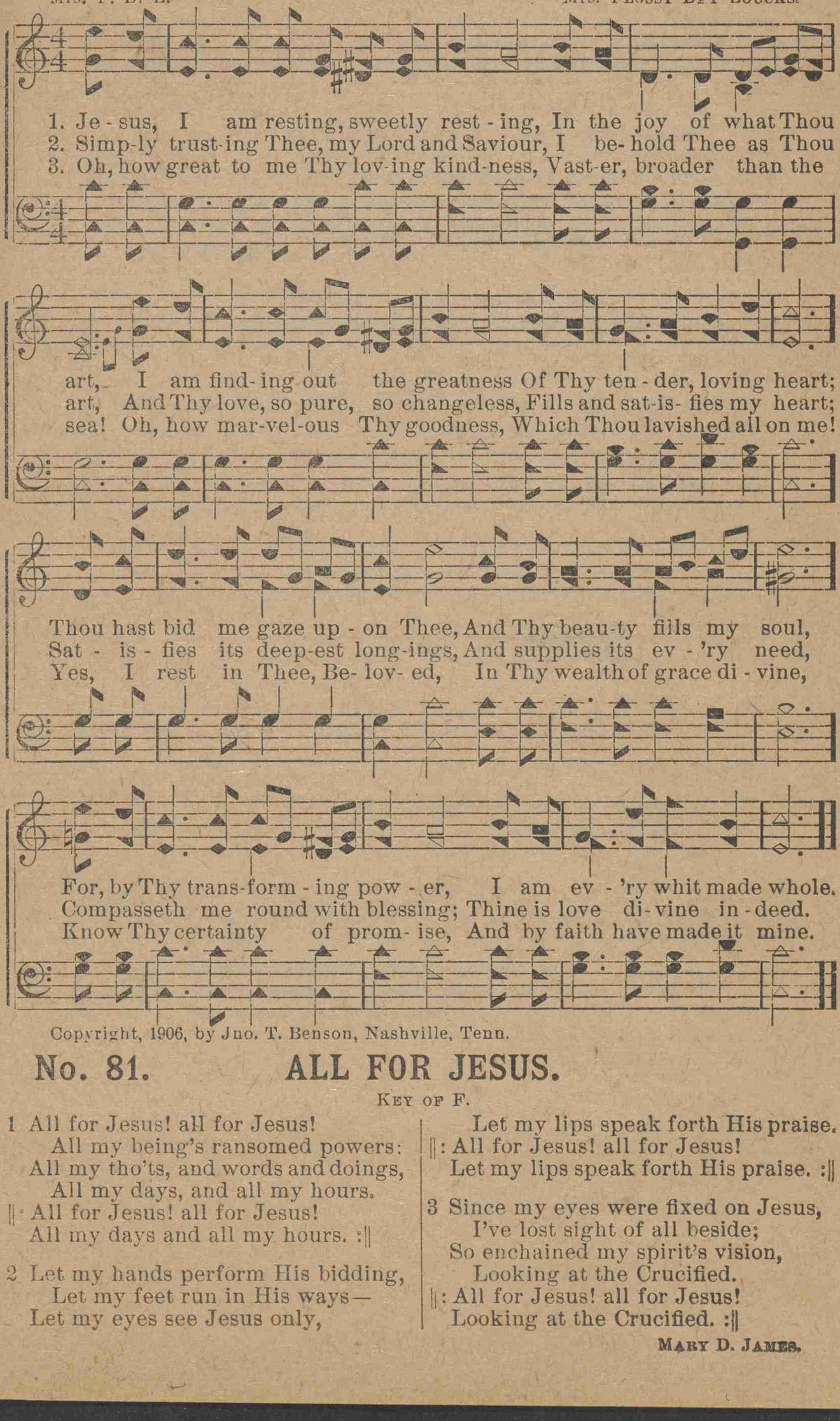
No. 80. JESUS, I AM RESTING.

Mrs. F. D. L. Mrs. Flossy Day-Loucks.



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No. 81. ALL FOR JESUS.

Key of F.

1 All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my being's ransomed powers:
All my tho'ts, and words and doings,
All my days, and all my hours.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours. :‖

2 Let my hands perform His bidding,
Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Jesus only,
Let my lips speak forth His praise.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise. :‖

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :‖

Mary D. James.

No. 82. THAT WINDOW IN THE SKIES.

"Bring ye all the tithes." MAL. 3: 10.

C. H. GOOTEE. Mrs. W. E. LYON.

Moderato.

1. I have heard some peo - ple say, Who are in the nar- row way, That
2. They have loss - es but no gain, And their heart is full of pain, When
3. There's the hea-then need the Word, The glad news they've nev-er heard, These

they are trust - ing Je - sus now for all; They have land and hous - es too,
busi- ness will not go just as it should; O so lit - tle they can give,
stin - gy peo - ple keep from God His tithes; And their heart is cold and lone,

But God's tithes are o - ver- due, And the blessings they receive are ver - y small.
For it takes it all to live, They would like to do such great things if they could.
There's no mu- sic in their tone, As they often wipe the tear-drops from their eyes.

CHORUS. *Lively.*

There's a window in the skies That will brighten up your eyes; There's a window God will

o-pen When you bring in all your tithes; There's a window in the skies That will

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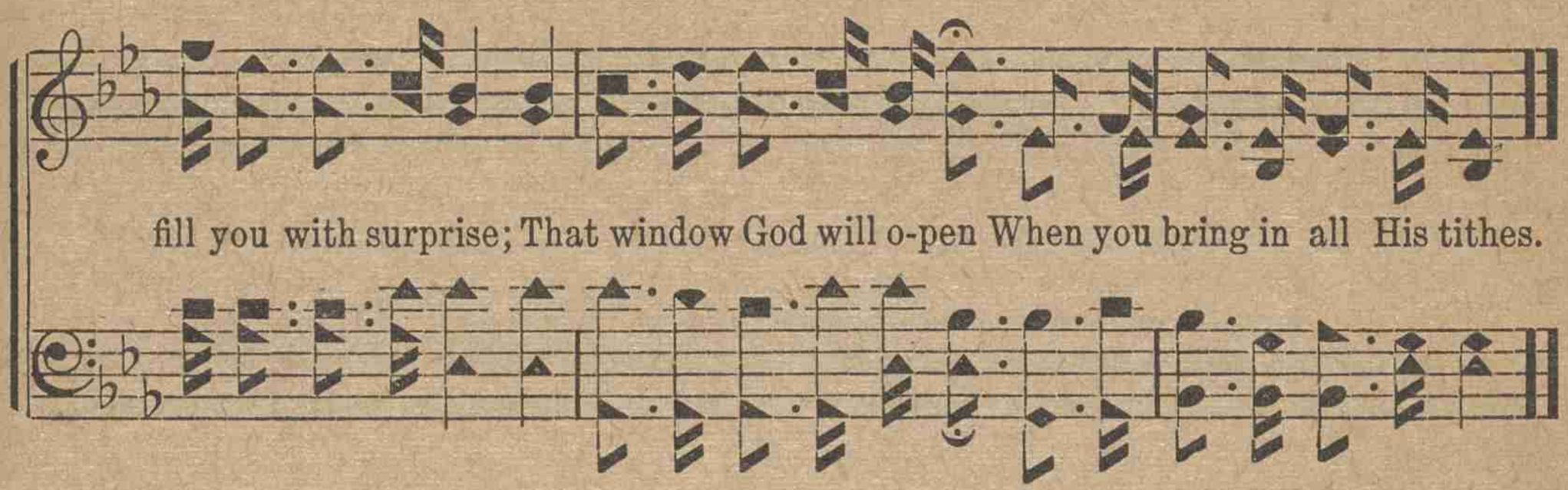
THAT WINDOW IN THE SKIES. Concluded.

No. 83. HE FULLY SAVES ME NOW.

KEY OF E.

1 I came to Jesus with my sin,
He fully saves me now;
He washed away its every stain,
He fully saves me now.

CHO.—He fully saves me now,
He fully saves me now,
He washed away sin's every stain,
He fully saves me now,

2 Once guilty fears oppressed my soul;
His cleansing blood has made me whole.

3 Sin's iron chains once held me fast,
But I'm redeemed, I'm free at last.

4 Once all was dark, but now there's light,
He found me blind, He gave me sight.

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

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

7 I sought again my Saviour's side,
'Twas there my soul was sanctified.

8 And now I'm saved from every sin,
For Christ my Lord abides within.

No. 84. SALVATION IN MY HEART.

KEY OF F.

1 I'm glad I have salvation in my heart,
I'm glad I have salvation in my heart,
In my heart, in my heart,
I'm glad I have salvation in my heart.

2 I want to be like Jesus in my heart.

3 I will not be deceitful in my heart.

4 I want to love my neighbor in my heart.

5 I want to love my enemies in my heart.

6 'Tis the old-time religion in my heart.

7 I feel the Spirit burning in my heart.

8 I have the Saviour dwelling in my heart.

9 Hallelujahs now are ringing in my heart.

No. 85. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

CHO.—Glory to His name,
Glory to His name,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.

3 O 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 Saviour's feet,
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,
Glory to His name.

No. 86. IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

Slowly.

1. Is it noth-ing to you that a sin-sick world Is ly - ing in darkness and night,
2. Is it noth-ing to you that the starving souls Are pleading for life-giving bread,
3. Is it noth-ing to you that they groan and wail In anguish and sorrow and pain?

And with nev-er a bright cheering beam to shine With glo-ri-ous gos - pel light?
And are you, with abundance beyond your need, Still let-ting them go un - fed?
Shall the Saviour who died on the cru - el cross Have giv- en His life in vain?

Is it nothing to you that the mil-lions there Go down to a Christless grave,
Is it nothing to you that they wait a-thirst For wa - ter of life so free,
Is it nothing to you that the last command Of Him whose dear name you bear

Rit.

And with not a word of the lov - ing Lord, Who suffered, their souls to save?
And you quench your thirst in the cooling stream, While they die in mis - er - y?
Was to preach the gospel to all the lands, Proclaiming it ev - 'ry - where?

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Is it nothing to you? Is it noth-ing to you? That the harvest is great and the

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IS IT NOTHING TO YOU? Concluded.

Rit.

reapers but few? O hasten to tell thro' the world so wide The love of the Crucified.

No. 87. PLACE ME ON THE HEAVENLY SIDE.

"I will trust and not be afraid." Isa. 12:2.

S. M. R. Miss Sallie M. Rather.

1. If you in heav'n would stay thro'-out eternal day, Self and sin must be de- nied;
2. O! sin ner, come just now, and un to Je - sus bow, Give up all your sin and pride;
3. And when my days are done, and I my race have run, I must cross the chilly tide,

To Je-sus we must plead, He'll make us free indeed, And place us on the heav'nly side.
For Je - sus is the way, just look to Him and say, Lord, place me on the heav'nly side.
But Je - sus will be there, I have no need to fear, He'll land me on the heav'nly side.

Chorus.

I'll trust Him what- so-e'er betide, I'll trust Him, He has ne'er de-nied;
trust Him, trust Him, trust Him, trust Him,

To Je- sus I will plead, He'll meet my ev'ry need, And keep me on the heav'nly side.

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No. 88. WE WILL FOLLOW THEE.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Trusting Je-sus, trusting ev'-ry day, Trusting Je-sus all a-long the way,
2. Lov-ing Je-sus, who in deep-est love Came in mer-cy from His throne above;
3. In a world of sor-row and distress, Bear-ing burdens that so heav-y press,

Trusting Him, we never can fall, He will hear when-ev-er we call; Swift to an-swer
Un-to Him we fer-vent-ly pray, As we jour-ney o-ver the way, We may love and
Cheerful words will brighten the way, Willing hands will lighten the day, "Ye have done it

is the King who rules us all.
serve Him better ev'-ry day.
un-to me," shall Je-sus say.

CHORUS.

We will fol-low Thee, We will fol-low Thee,

Tho' the way be rugged and steep, Tho' it leads us o-ver the deep; We will fol-low

Thee, We will fol-low Thee, Thou wilt guide in tenderest care and safe-ly keep.

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No. 89. I AM HAPPY IN JESUS.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I have found what I want-ed, what I sought for so long, I am
2. Since I first found a par-don, for the sins of my soul, I've been
3. Oh, what pleasures He gives me, O the joys I have known; I am

hap - py in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; He has giv - en con-tent-ment,
hap - py in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; For He took me and cleansed me,
hap - py in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; O what vi- sions of rap-ture

He has filled me with song; I am hap- py in Je- sus ev - 'ry day.
and He then made me whole; And I'm hap- py in Je- sus ev - 'ry day.
un - to me He hath shown; I am hap- py in Je- sus ev - 'ry day.

Chorus.

I am dai - ly en - rap-tured and my cup run-neth o'er, I am
He has crowned me with blessings that I knew not be- fore, I am

hap- py in Je- sus ev- 'ry day; hap- py in Je- sus ev- 'ry day.

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No. 90. HE TURNED ALL MY DARKNESS TO DAY.

L. O. B. L. O. Brown.

1. I came to the Sav-iour all burdened with-in, And He turned all my dark-ness to day; I asked of Him par- don and cleansing from sin,
2. He sought me while wand'ring away from the fold, And He turned all my dark-ness to day; He purged me and cleansed me and thus made me whole,
3. This path is so pleas-ant, the way is so bright, Since He turned all my dark-ness to day; His serv-ice and praise is my joy and de- light,
4. The way was all darkness, and wea- ry my feet, But He turned all my dark-ness to day; I rest on His prom-ise, in Him stand complete,

Chorus.

And He turned all my darkness to day.
And He turned all my darkness to day.
Since He turned all my darkness to day.
For He turned all my darkness to day.
} Since He turned all my darkness to day, I am walking the heav- en- ly way— For the sunlight of glo- ry is flooding my soul, Since He turned all my darkness to day.

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No. 91. I BELONG TO THE KING.

IDA L. REED. MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

SOLO or DUET.

1. I be - long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His pal - ace so fair; For He tells of His bliss in yon heav-en a - bove, And His
2. I be - long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer - cy and kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine where-so-ev - er I go, And my
3. I be - long to the King, and His prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be gathered at last In His kingdom a-bove, by life's waters so pure, When this

CHORUS.

chil-dren its splen-dor shall share.
ref - uge un - fail - ing is He. I be - long to the King, I'm a
life with its tri - als is past.

child of His love, And He nev - er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some

day to His pal - ace a - bove, I shall dwell by His glo - ri - fied throne.

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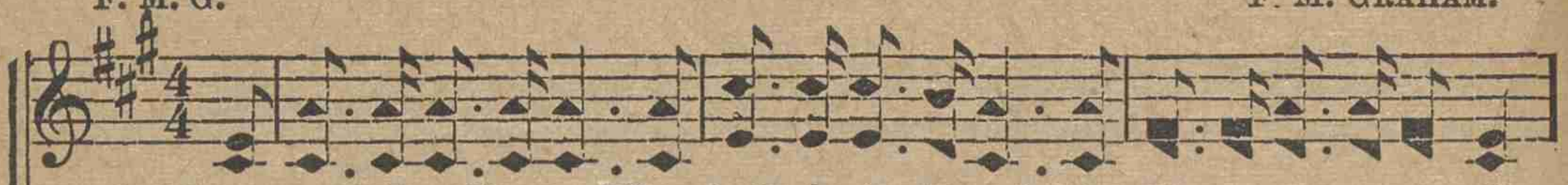
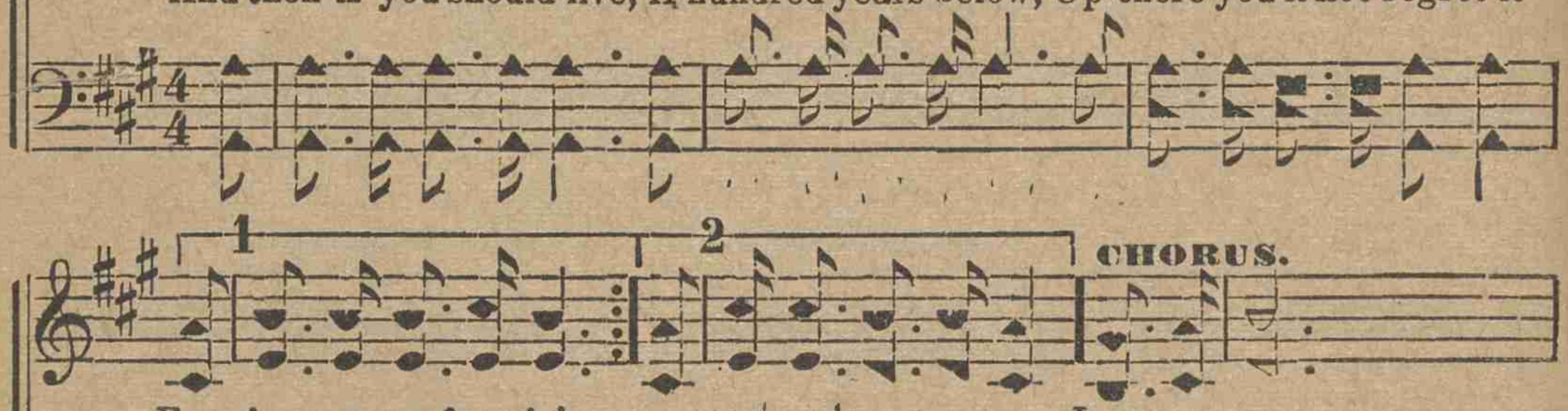
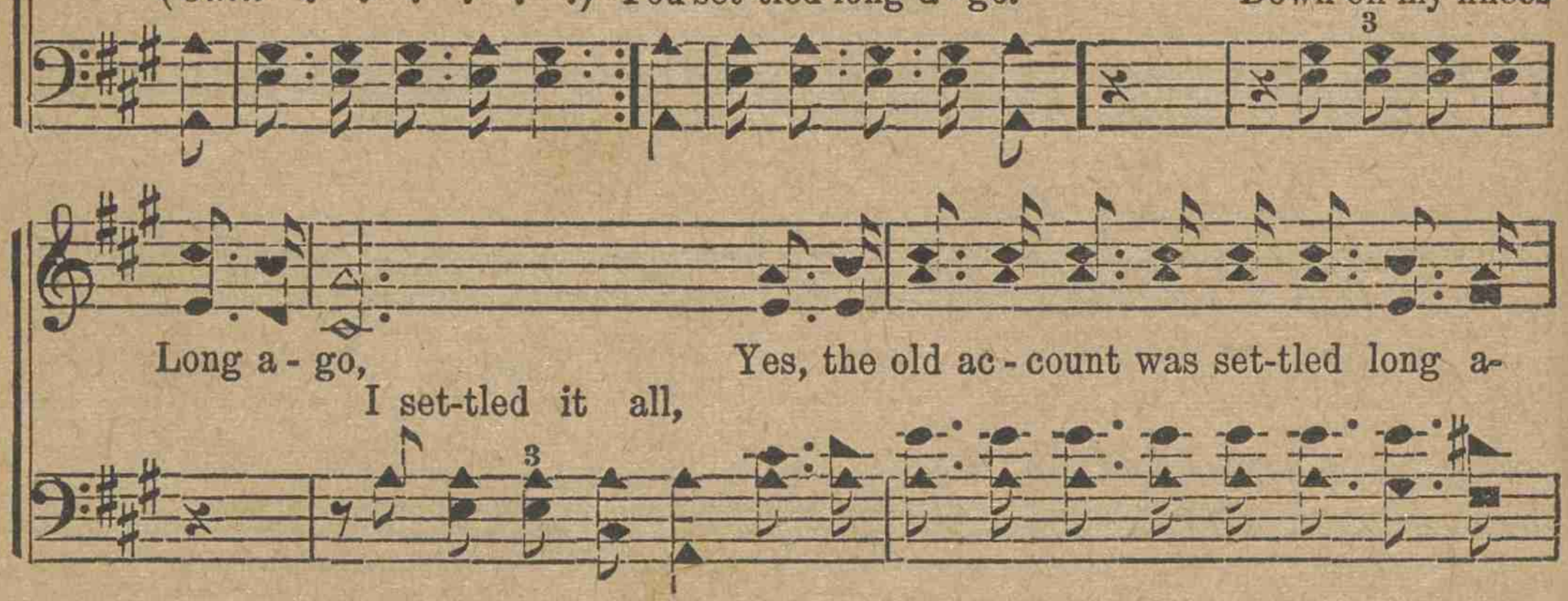
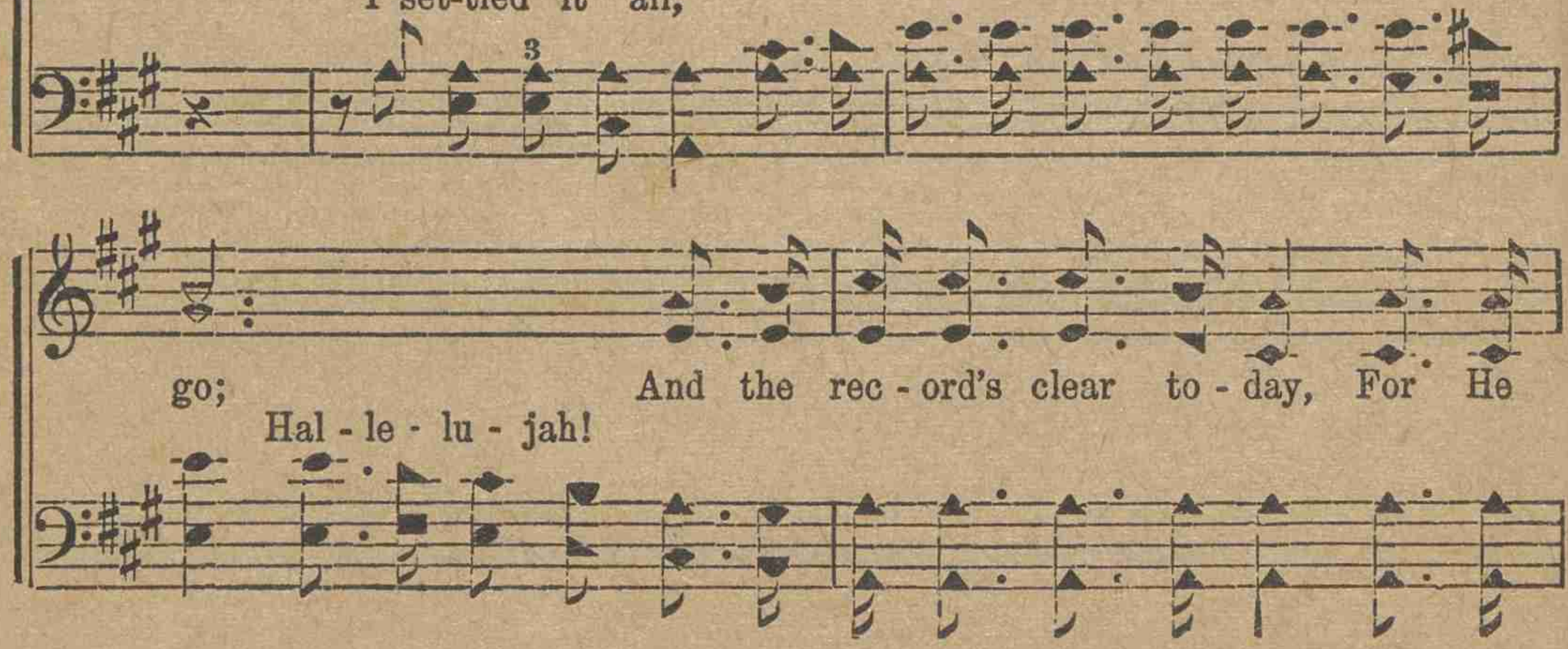
No. 92. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

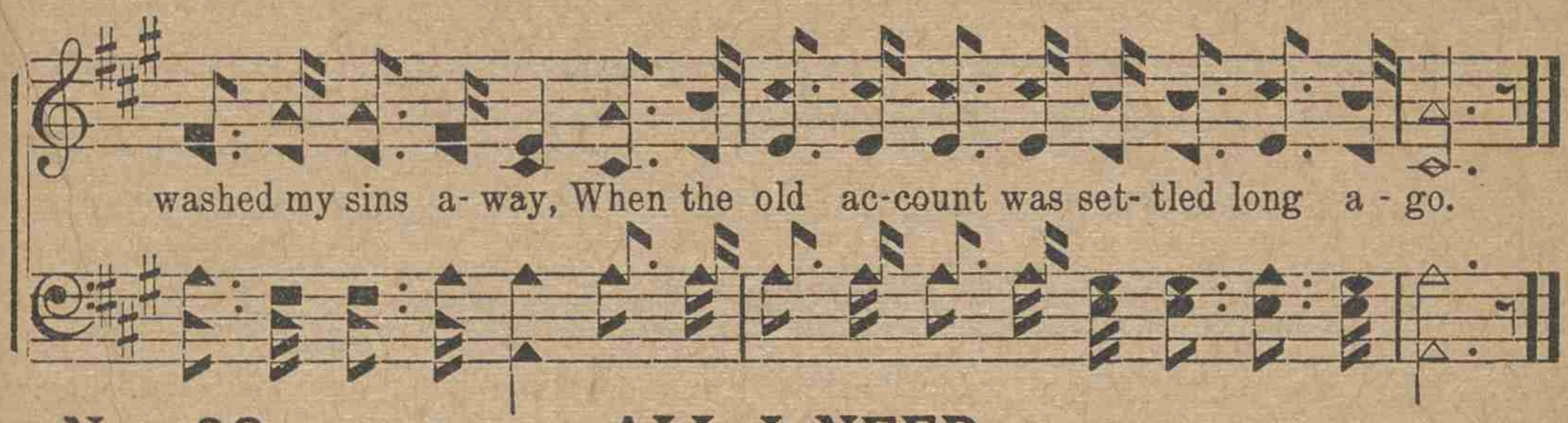
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
   My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
   But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
   Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set- tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
   I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
   And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees



Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,

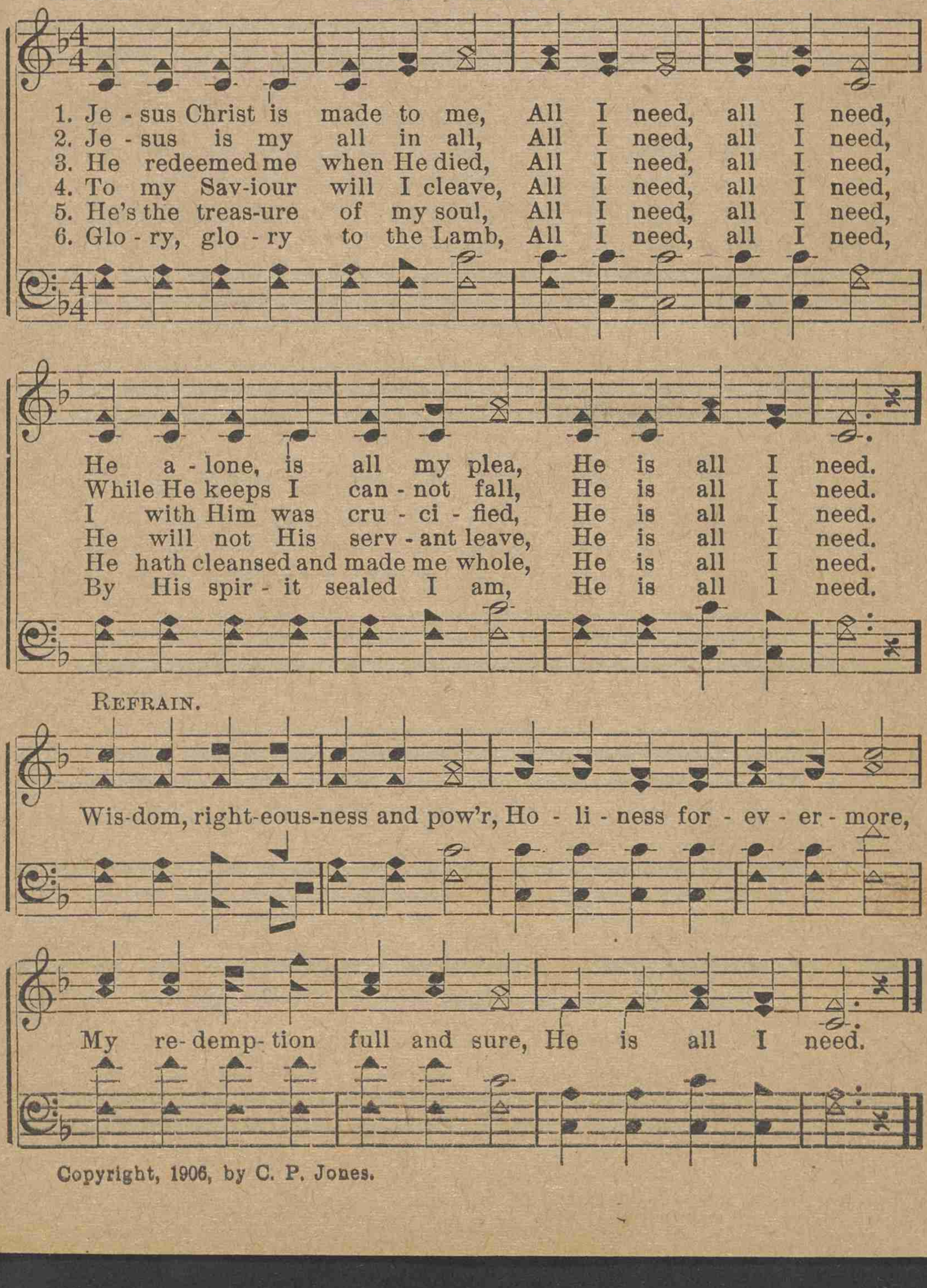


go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!

THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.

No. 93. ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.



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No. 94. I'M GLAD SALVATION REACHES ME.

LEWIS EDGAR. L. E. JONES.

1. I came in faith to Je - sus, where none have sought in vain, I'm glad sal-
2. I heard the gos - pel sto - ry, 'twas mu - sic to my soul, I'm glad sal-
3. I'll tell the Sav-iour's good-ness, and tell His pow'r to save, I'm glad sal-

va-tion reaches me; He glad - ly took my bur-den and cleansed my ev'ry stain,
va-tion reaches me; I came to Christ a sin - ner, He made me ful - ly whole,
va-tion reaches me; Thro' Him I have as-sur - ance of life beyond the grave,

CHORUS.

I'm glad sal-va-tion reaches me. I'm glad it reach-es me, glad it reaches me,

This won-der - ful sal - va-tion so full and free; I'm glad it reach - es me,

glad it reach-es me, This won - der - ful sal - va - tion, it reach-es me.

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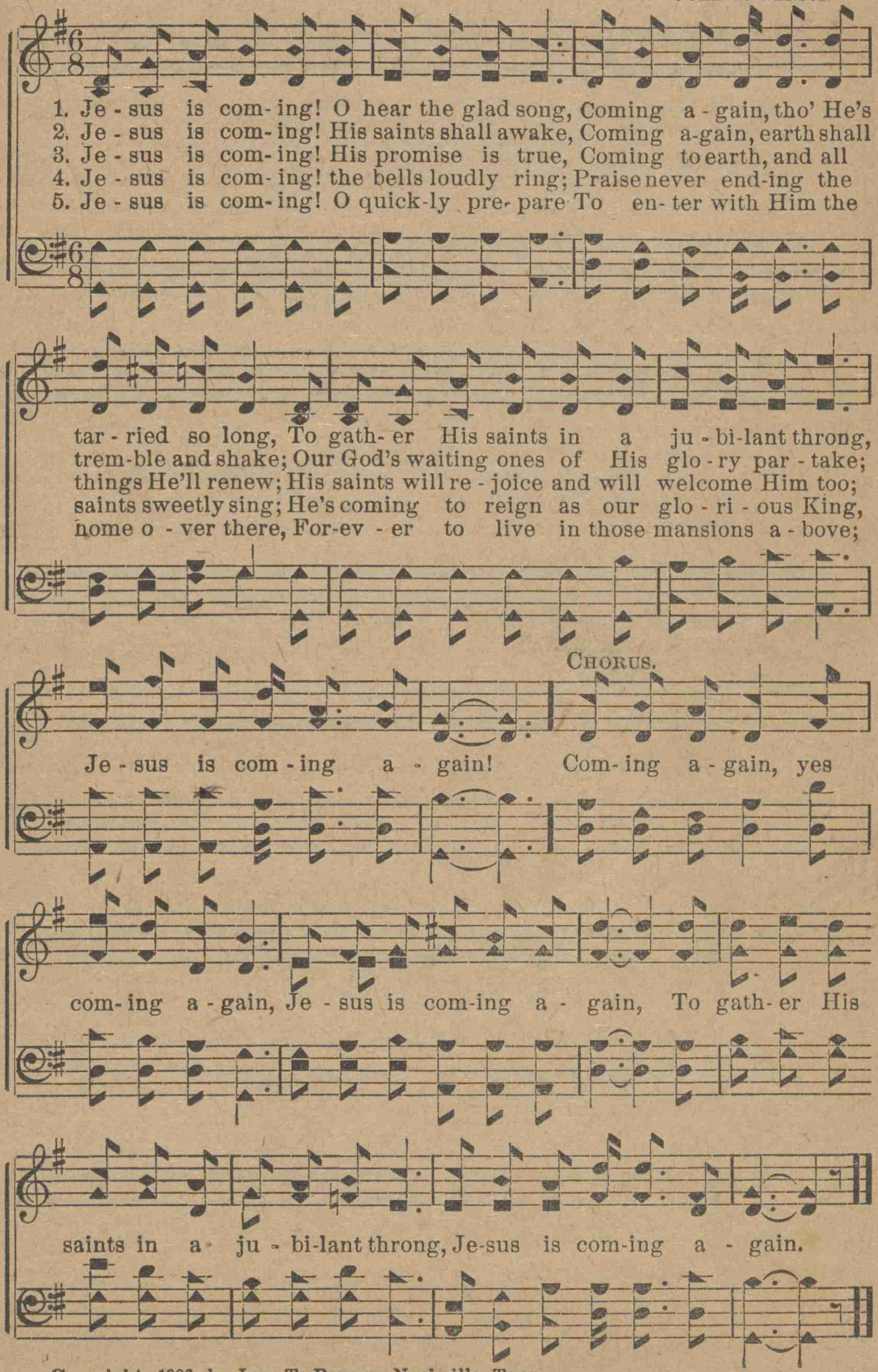
No. 95. COMING AGAIN.

"Behold He cometh" Rev. 1 7

Anon. John T. Benson.

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No. 96. THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE.

CHAS. A. MCCONNELL. EDGAR BURKART.

1. In the King-dom of the Fa-ther, In the home just o'er the way, Purchased
There's an an- gel ev - er writ-ing What the ran-somed do and say, As they

2. In that book of blest Remembrance Treas-ured up our trusting pray'rs; Vic'tries
Not a sigh has been for - got- ten; Not a joy but Je - sus shares With His

3. In the Book of Life is writ-ten Ev - 'ry one His blood has bought; E - ven
In the Book of His Remembrance—Those the perfect way have sought; Chastened,

by the blood of Je- sus On the cross, for you and me,
la - bor in His vine-yard, [*Omit* . . . . .] Waiting with their Lord to be.

o - ver Self and Satan; Kind words spoken on the way;
sanc - ti-fied and chosen, [*Omit* . . . . .] Who in per-fect love o-bey.

those whose works have perished, And themselves saved as by fire.
pu - ri- fied and waiting, [*Omit* . . . . .] Read-y for the Bride's attire.

CHORUS.

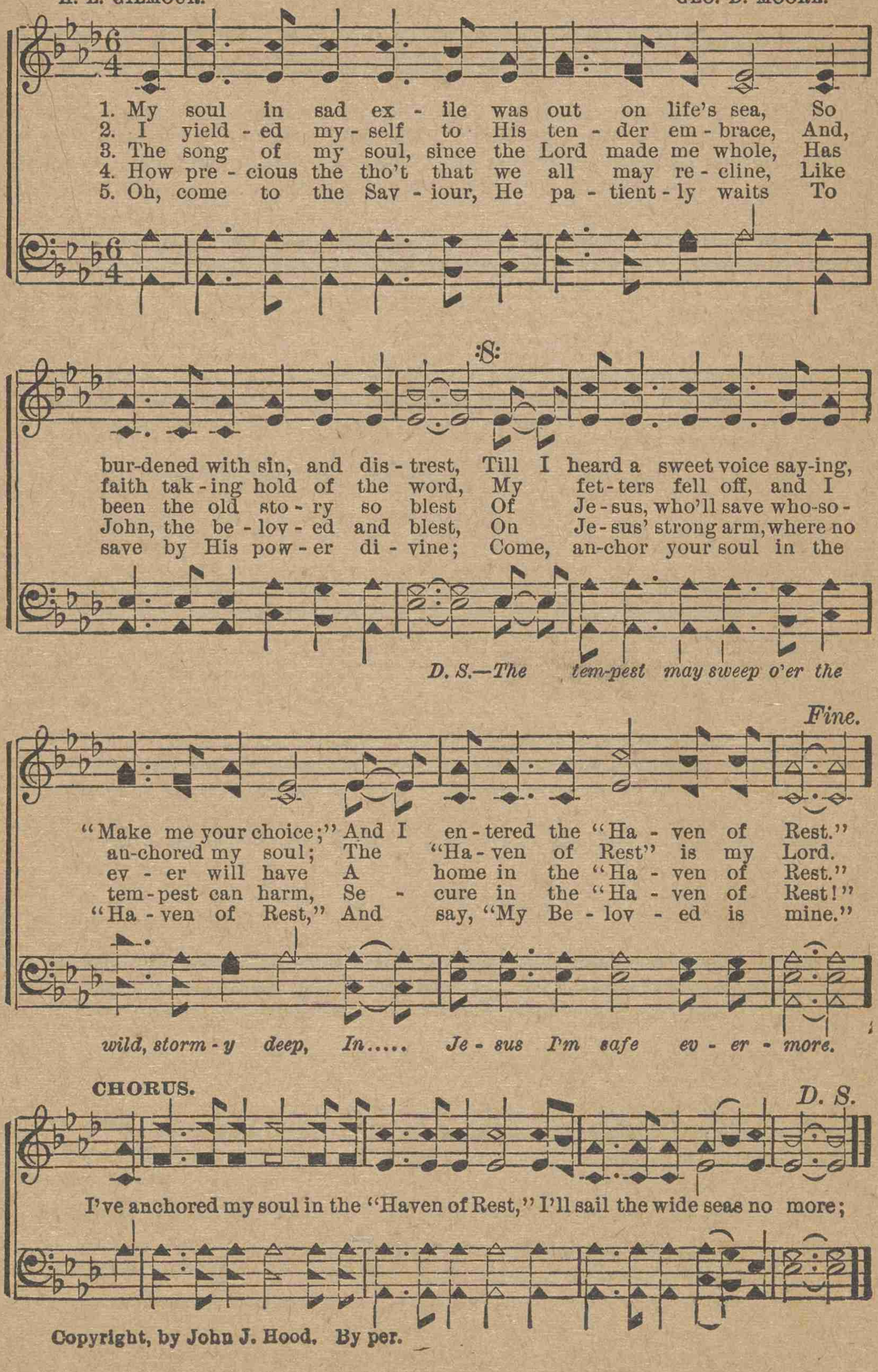
Soon He's com-ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Prince Im-man-uel, Bridegroom, King! Soon His

saints will rise to meet Him in the air; And the Book will then be o-pened—

O the rap-ture it will bring, As the Sav-iour tells the love we've written there.

No. 97. The "Haven of Rest."

"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 3.

H. L. GILMOUR. GEO. D. MOORE.

CHORUS.

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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No. 98. HE WILL SUPPLY OUR NEEDS.

"My God will supply all you need." PHIL. 4: 19.

F. M. ATKINSON. Mrs. JNO. T. BENSON.

1. When bur-dened with care and with sor - row, My God will sup-
2. Tho' poor in this world and for - sak - en, My God will sup-
3. Tho' sor - est temp - ta - tions as - sail me, My God will sup-
4. I'm trust - ing my Sav - iour com-plete - ly, My God will sup-

ply all our needs, Give hope of a bright - er to - mor - row,
ply all our needs, By heav - y mis - for - tunes o'er-tak - en,
ply all our needs, His love and His grace ne'er will fail me,
ply all our needs, My soul rests in Je - sus so sweet - ly,

CHORUS.

My God will supply all our needs. He will supply, yes, He will supply;
Thro' rich - es in glo - ry by our Lord, I'm trust- ing and
claim - ing His prom - ise; My God will sup- ply all our needs.

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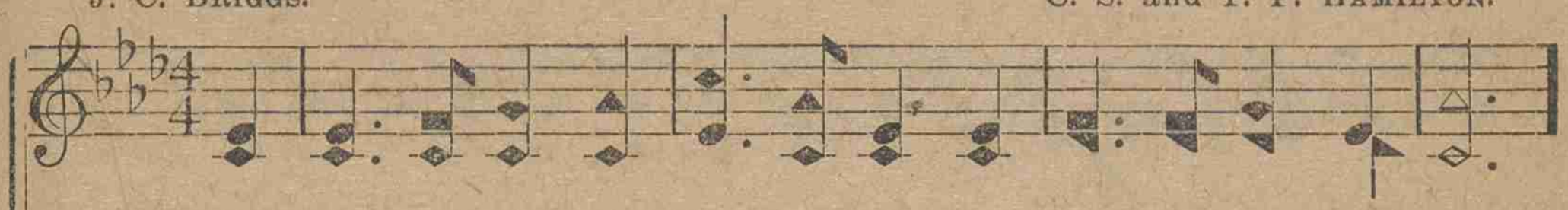
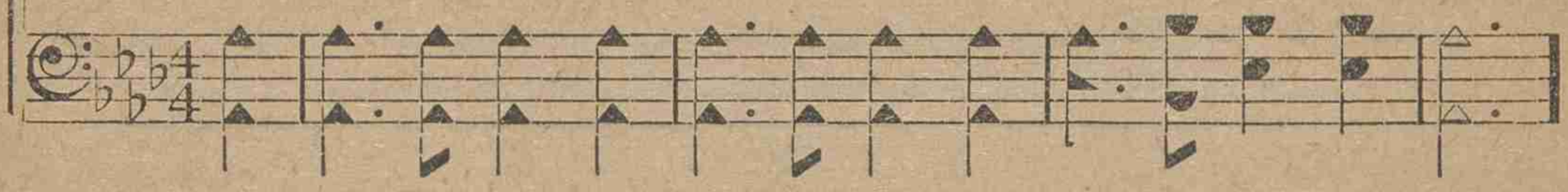
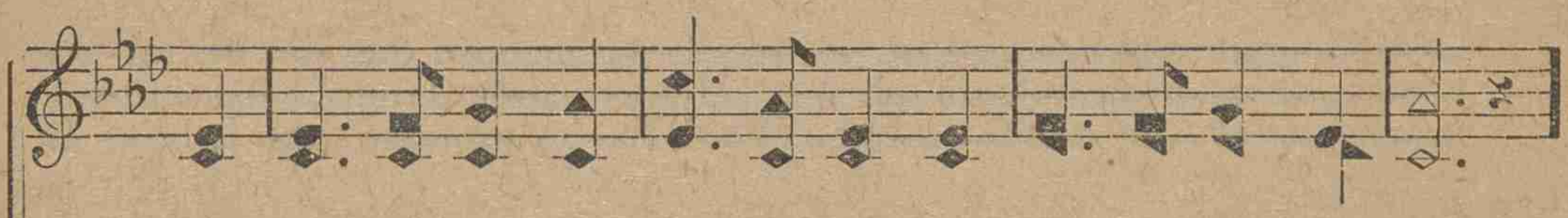
No. 99. SALVATION THROUGH THE BLOOD.

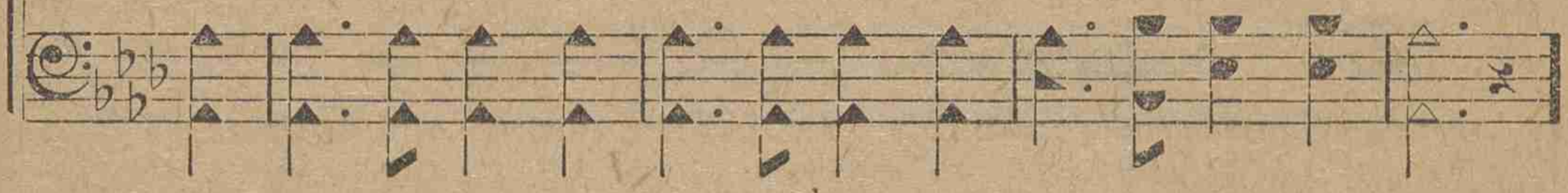
J. C. Briggs. C. S. and T. P. Hamilton.

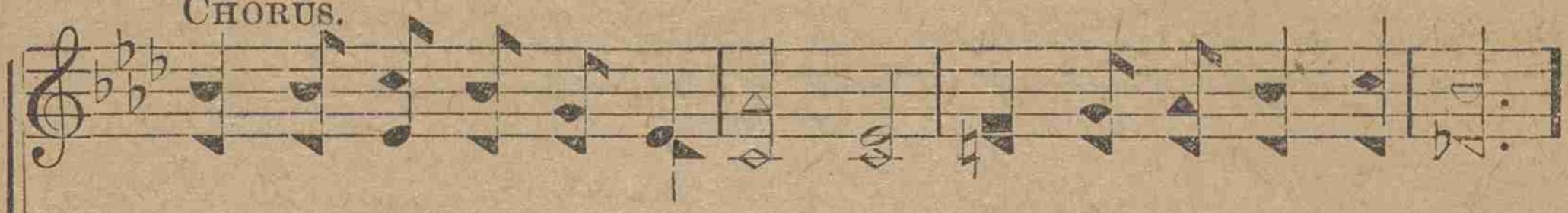


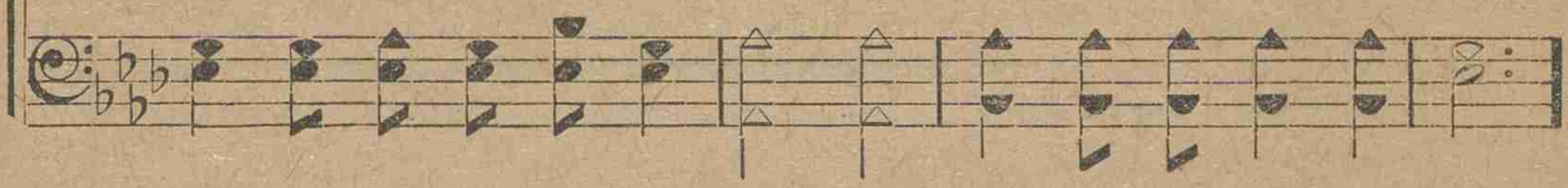
1. I've found the doub- le cure for sin, Sal - va- tion thro' the blood,
2. His precious blood now makes me whole, 'Tis bounding thro' my heart,—
3. The in - ward con-flict all is past, I have no doub - le mind;
4. The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost and fire Is now my theme each day;

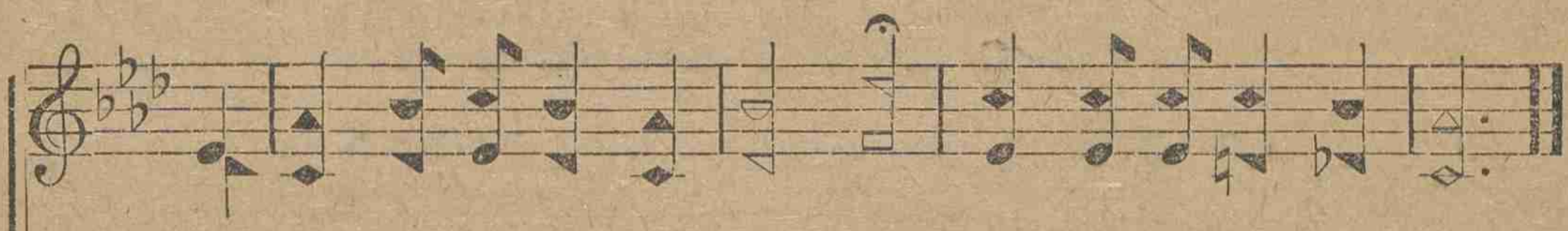


Both guilt and lep - ro - sy with-in Are cleansed beneath the flood.
It per - me- ates my ver - y soul, And strengthens ev- 'ry part.
Two na-tures were made one at last, When I did cleansing find.
My life and tongue and pen inspire, And light my on - ward way.

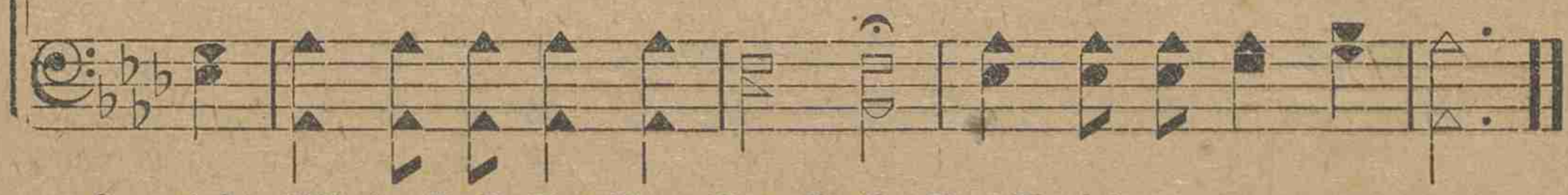


Chorus.

Since with-out ho - li - ness no man Shall ev - er see the Lord,





How com-fort-ing that thro' this plan, Faith brings the great reward.



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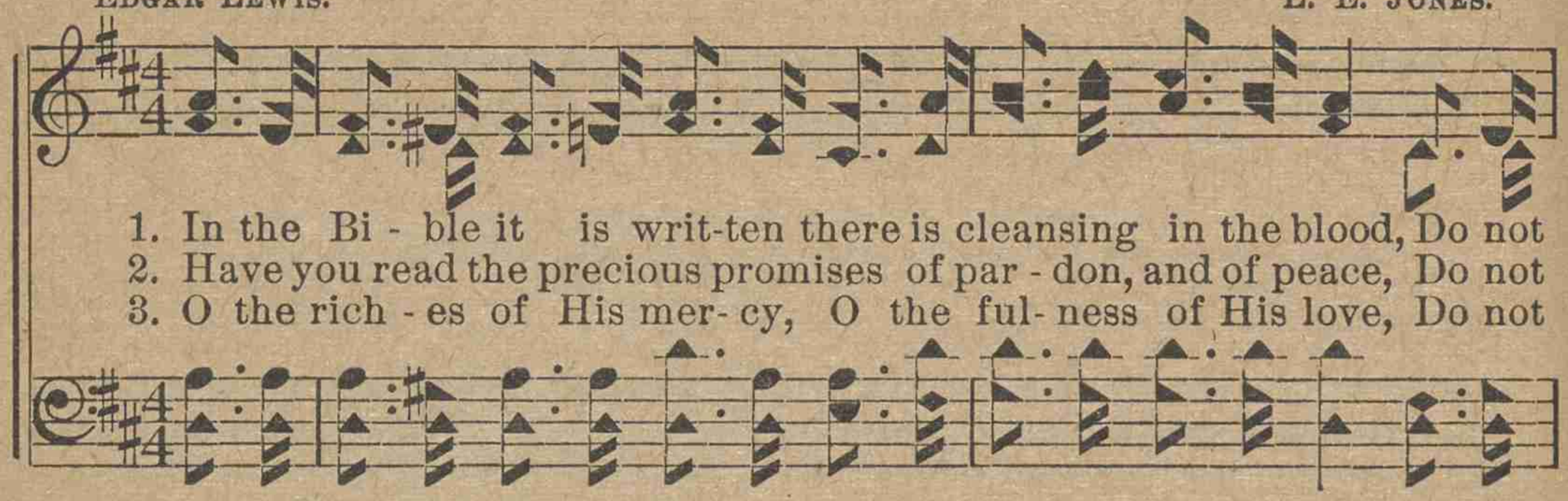
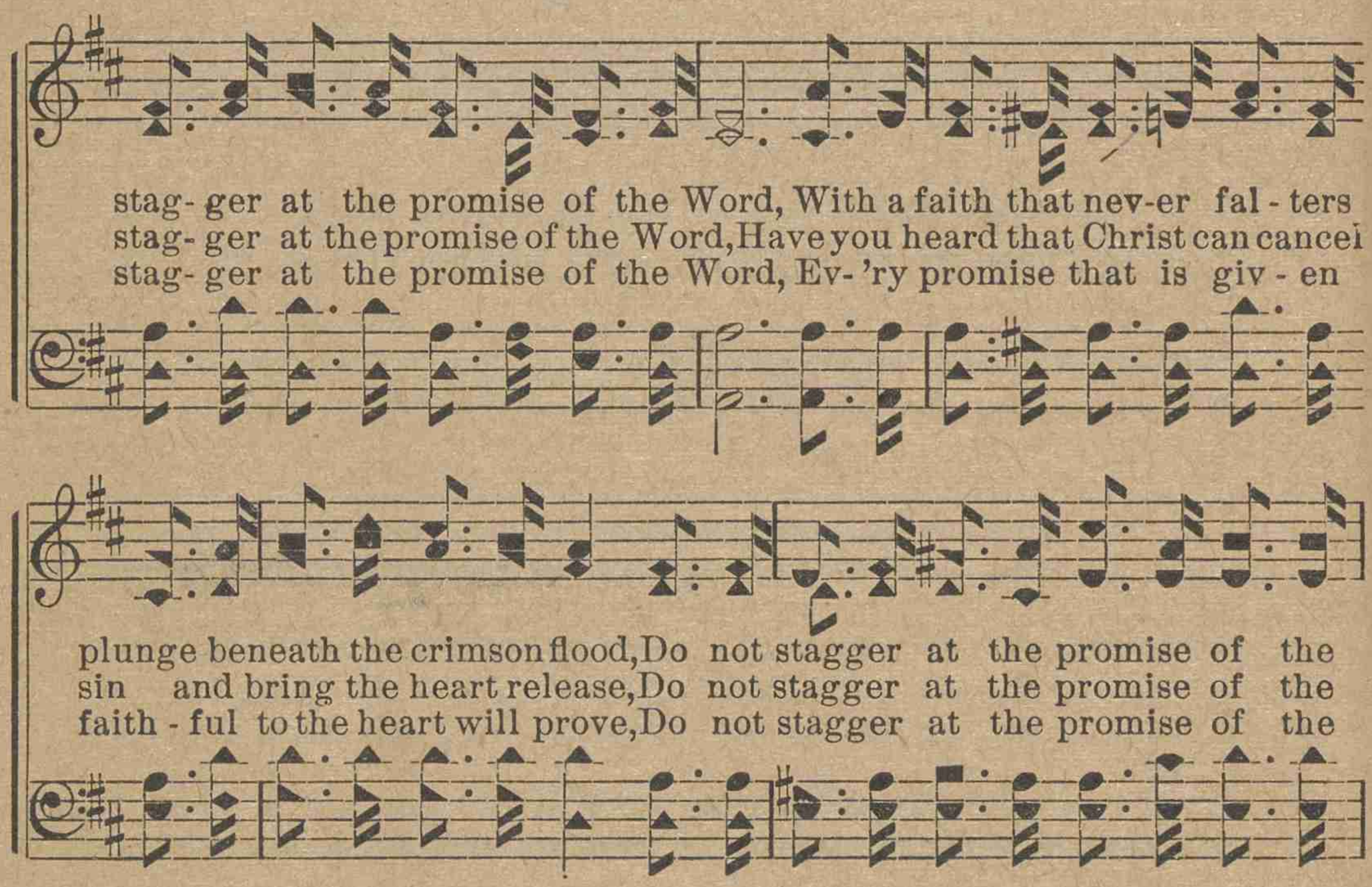
No. 100. DO NOT STAGGER AT THE PROMISE.

"He staggered not at the promise." Rom. 4: 20.

Edgar Lewis. L. E. Jones.





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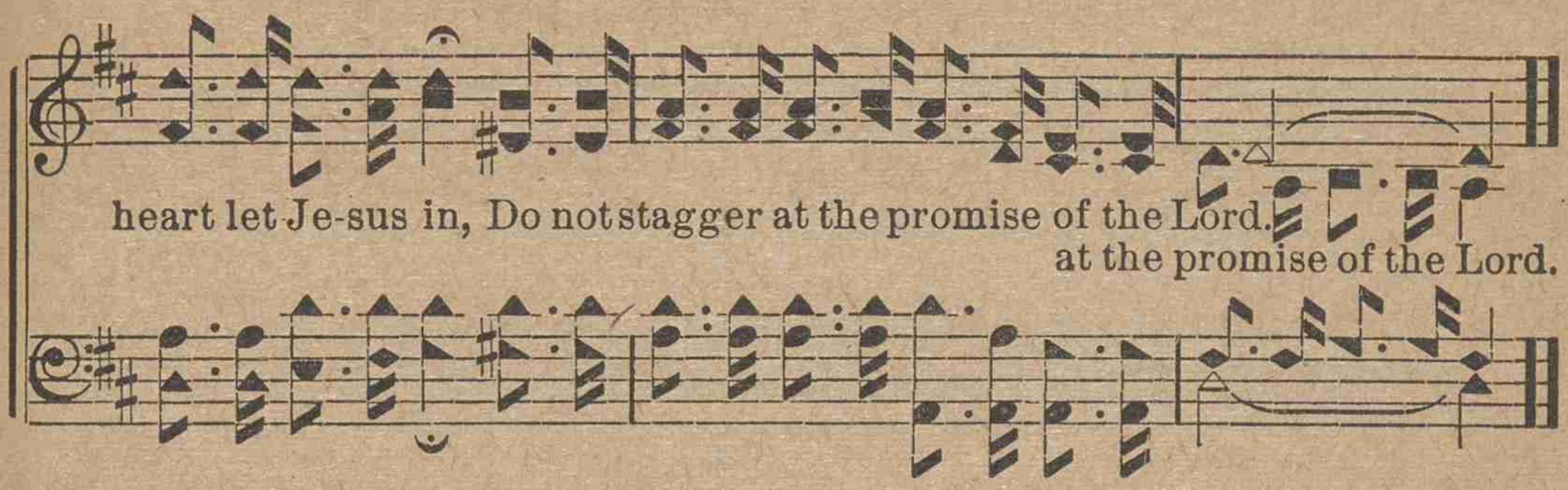
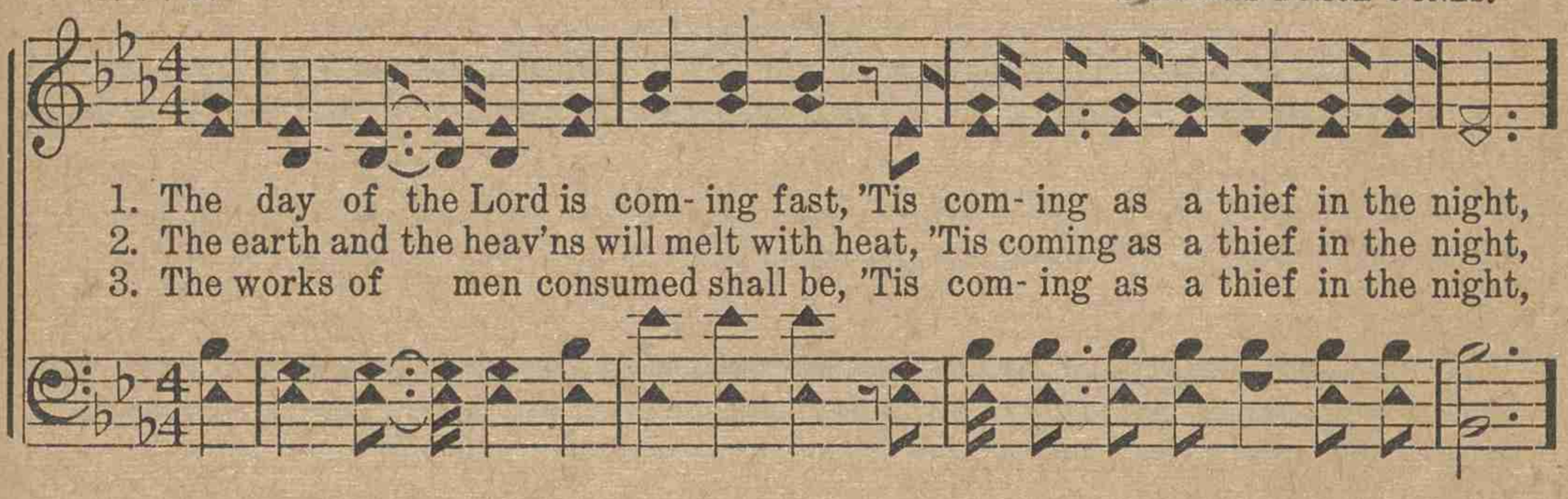
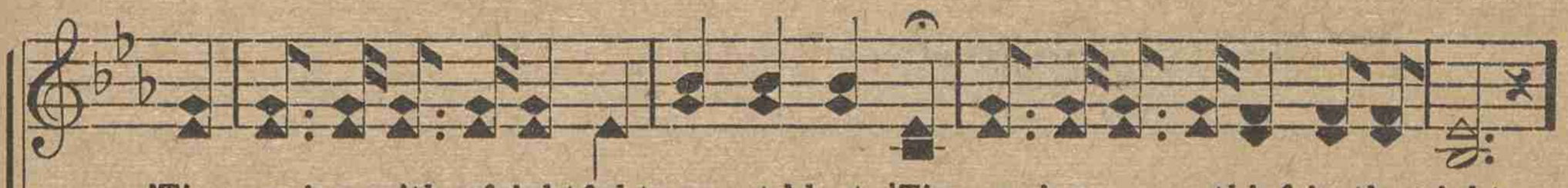
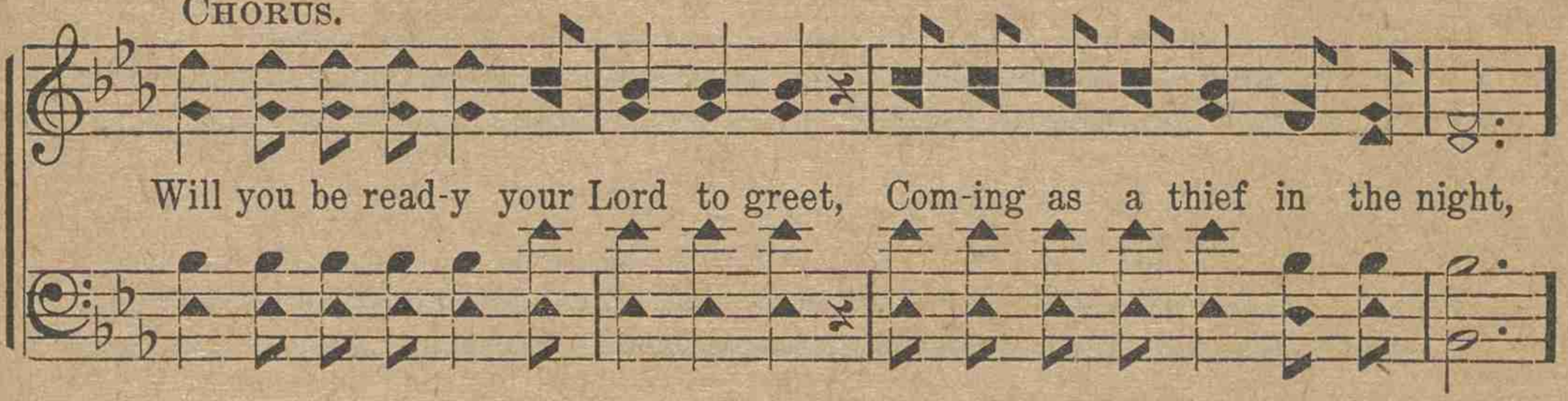
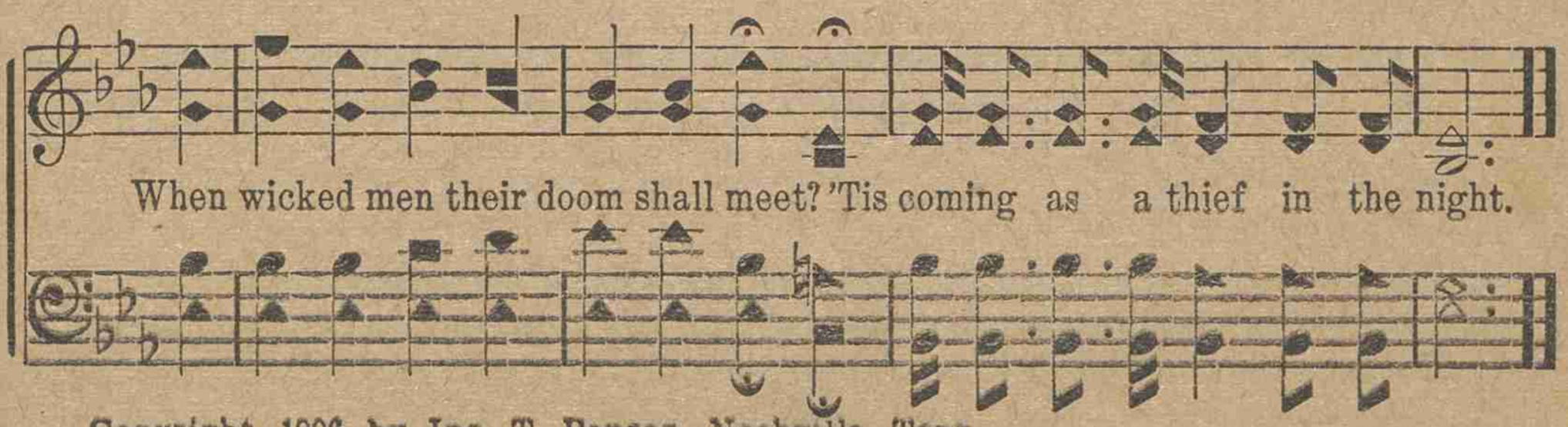
DO NOT STAGGER AT THE PROMISE. Concluded.

No. 101. COMING AS A THIEF.

"Behold I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth and keepeth his garments, lest they walk naked and they see his shame." REV. 16: 15.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

CHORUS.

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No. 102. DON'T YOU HEAR THE CAR WHEELS RING?

A man fully saved from sin testified that thereafter the wheels beneath the railway trains shouted: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

CHAS. A. MCCONNELL. EDGAR BURKART.

1. On a hap - py day the Fa - ther sent a mes-sage to my soul,
2. Oh, the glo - ries of that jour- ney, oh, the beau - ty round a - bout,
3. As we pass o'er deep - est chasms with the earth so far be - low,

Told me of His love and par-don full and free (full and free); Bade me
Won-drous vi - sions of His love on ei-ther side (ei - ther side); Yet some-
That we seem to mount like eagles on the wing (on the wing), What a

cease my wea - ry wan-d'ring, ev - 'ry care on Him to roll, Come re-
times with-out a warn - ing, all the joy is blot - ted out In a
rap - ture falls a - bout us, what a per- fect peace we know, And be-

ceive the mansion Christ prepared for me. Oh, I heard the message gladly and for-
mo - ment, thro' a tun-nel as we glide; Then within there flashes round us bright, the
neath we hear the Hal- le - lu-jahs ring. Hal - le - lu- jah, hal- le - lu- jah! we are

sook my ev'- ry sin, In the blood of Je - sus whitened ev'ry stain (ev -' ry stain);
Fa- ther's loving smile, And we trust Him for we know that He is kind (He is kind ;
nearing home at last, Where with Jesus and His ransomed we will dwell (we will dwell);

DON'T YOU HEAR THE CAR WHEELS? Concluded.

Then to seek my home e - ter - nal, with all joy I en-tered in, When I
Hark! the wheels beneath are shouting Hal- le - lu - jah all the while, And be-
Soon with Hal - le - lu - jahs shouting, as the jour-ney we have passed, They will

CHORUS.

found the Full Sal- va- tion Gos- pel train. Hal - le- lu - - jah!
hold! the darkness pass-es swift be- yond.
meet us with a joy - ful, All is well. Hal - le- lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

don't you hear the car wheels ring? As they bear us swift-ly on-ward to the

Fa - ther's home a - bove; Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le-

lu- jah to the King! All the earth in joy is shouting back to heaven of His love.

No. 103. JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

"I will come again." JOHN 14: 3. REV. 19: 7, 8; 22: 20.

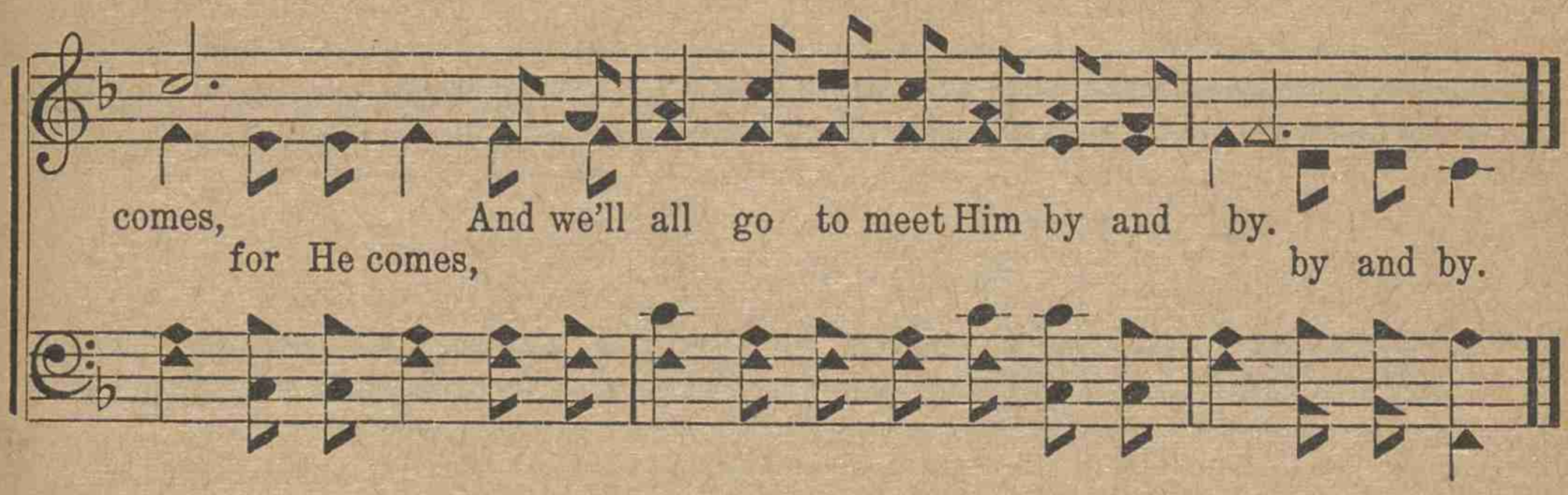
Rev. R. L. HARRIS. Words arr. W. T. DALE, D. D.

1. Spread the news of the com - ing of the Sav - iour a - gain, For His signs are ap-pear- ing in the skies; Shout, ye burdened in spir - it, who have trav - ailed in pain, For He comes to wipe your weep - ing eyes.
2. Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, for the time draw-eth nigh When the saints that go weep-ing shall re- joice; For we'll mount up to meet Him as He comes in the sky, When we hear the por - ter's wel - come voice.
3. Howl and weep, all ye na- tions who have gone far a - stray, For the time sure- ly com-eth by and by, When your vain, emp-ty pleas-ures shall like clouds flee a - way, When you hear the shout - ing in the sky.
4. Lo! His signs are now gath-'ring, as the light on us dawns, For the bride's dressed in lin- en clean and white; And the Bridgroom is com - ing whom she's looked for so long, With ten thou-sand, thou - sand saints in light.

CHORUS.

Rise and shout, Hal-le - lu - jah! for He comes, Rise and shout, Hal- le - lu - jah! for He comes; Rise and shout, Hal - le - lu - jah! for He comes; Rise and shout, Hal - le - lu - jah! for He comes;

W. T. Dale, owner.

JESUS IS COMING AGAIN. Concluded.

No. 104. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

KEY OF G.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "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.

5 "The soul that on Jesus still leans 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."

GEO. KEITH.

No. 105. THEY'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY.

KEY OF E-FLAT.

1 Did you hear what Jesus said to me?
They're all taken away, away;
Your sins are pardoned and you are free,
They're all taken away.

CHO.—They're all taken away to-day,
They're all taken away to stay;
They're all taken away, away,
My sins are all taken away.

2 I never heard such words before,
They're all taken away, away;
Go your way and sin no more,
They're all taken away.

3 I've plunged beneath the crimson tide,
They're all taken away, away;
And now by faith I'm sanctified,
They're all taken away.

4 O the cleansing blood has washed my soul,
They're all taken away, away;
And Jesus' healing has made me whole,
They're all taken away.

No. 106. THE CROSS NOW COVERS MY SINS.

KEY OF B.

1 I stand all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love;
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

CHO.—The cross now covers my sins;
The past is under the blood;
I'm trusting in Jesus for all;
My will is the will of my God.

2 I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free;
But when I had ceased from my struggles
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

3 He laid His hand on me and healed me,
And bade me be every whit whole;
I touched but the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

4 The Prince of my peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But listen, beloved, He speaketh;
"My peace I will give unto thee."

Rev. W. F. CRAFTS.

No. 107. I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li- cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. O sometime I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gathered them a - bout Him And the bless-ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar- ried by the way- side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;

How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for- ev - er, Sing His prais- es o'er and o'er,

Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per- fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je - sus all a- long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad- ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

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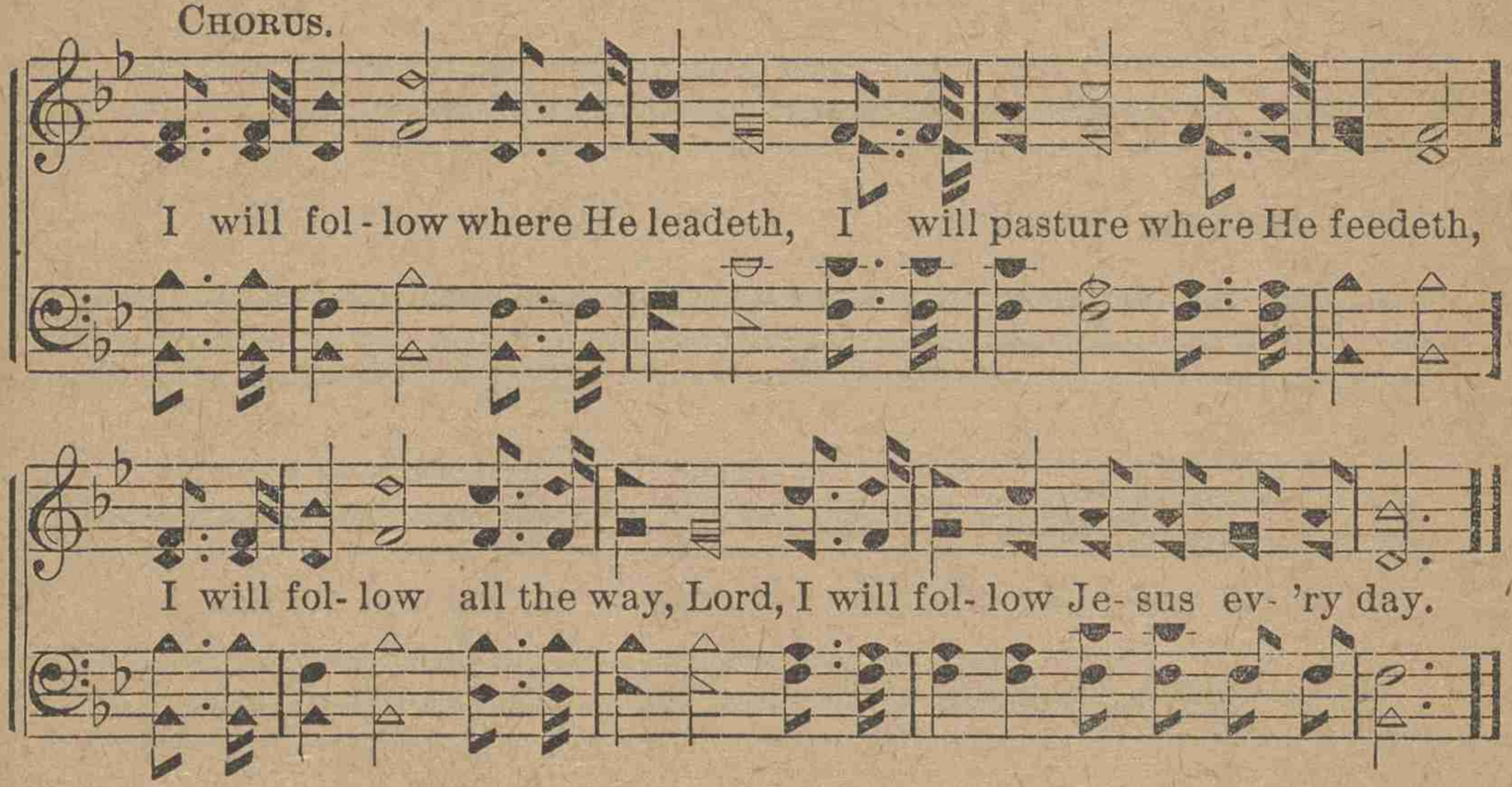
I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

No. 108. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

CHO.—Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 O! the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

No. 109. THE CHILD OF A KING.

KEY OF F.

1 My Father is rich
In houses and lands;
He holdeth the wealth
Of the world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds,
Of silver and gold
His coffers are full,
He has riches untold!

CHO.—I'm the child of a King!
The child of a King!
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm the child of a King.

2 A tent or a cottage,
Why should I care?
They're building a palace
For me over there.
Though exiled from home,
Yet still I may sing,
"All glory to God,
I'm the child of a King."

H. E. BUELL.

No. 110. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

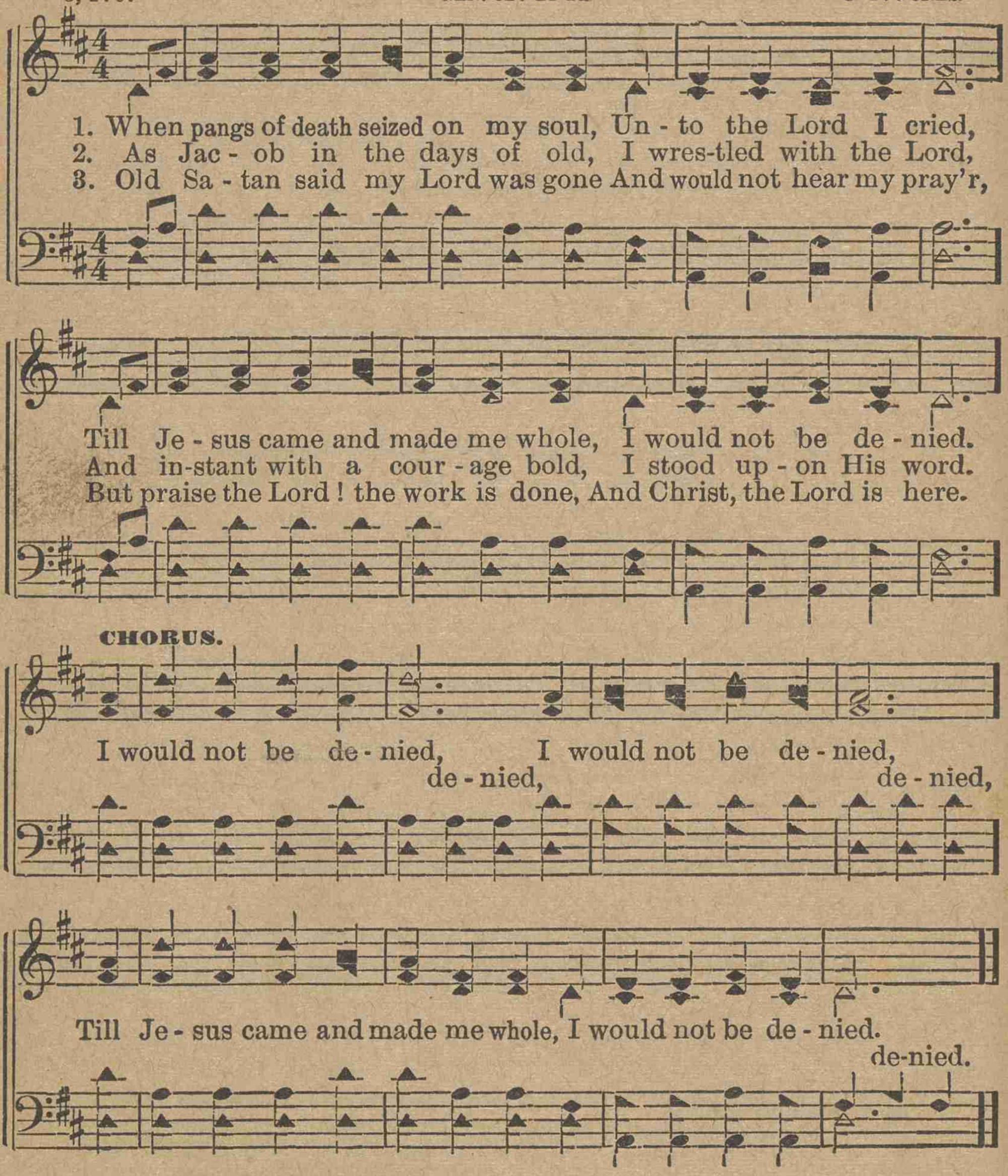
1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love;
I love to tell the story
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

CHO.—I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story;
It did so much for me!
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

No. 111. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C, P. J. GEN. 32: 24-28. C. P. JONES.



No. 112. A SHELTER.

(Key of F.)

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHO.—O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land,
O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary lan
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

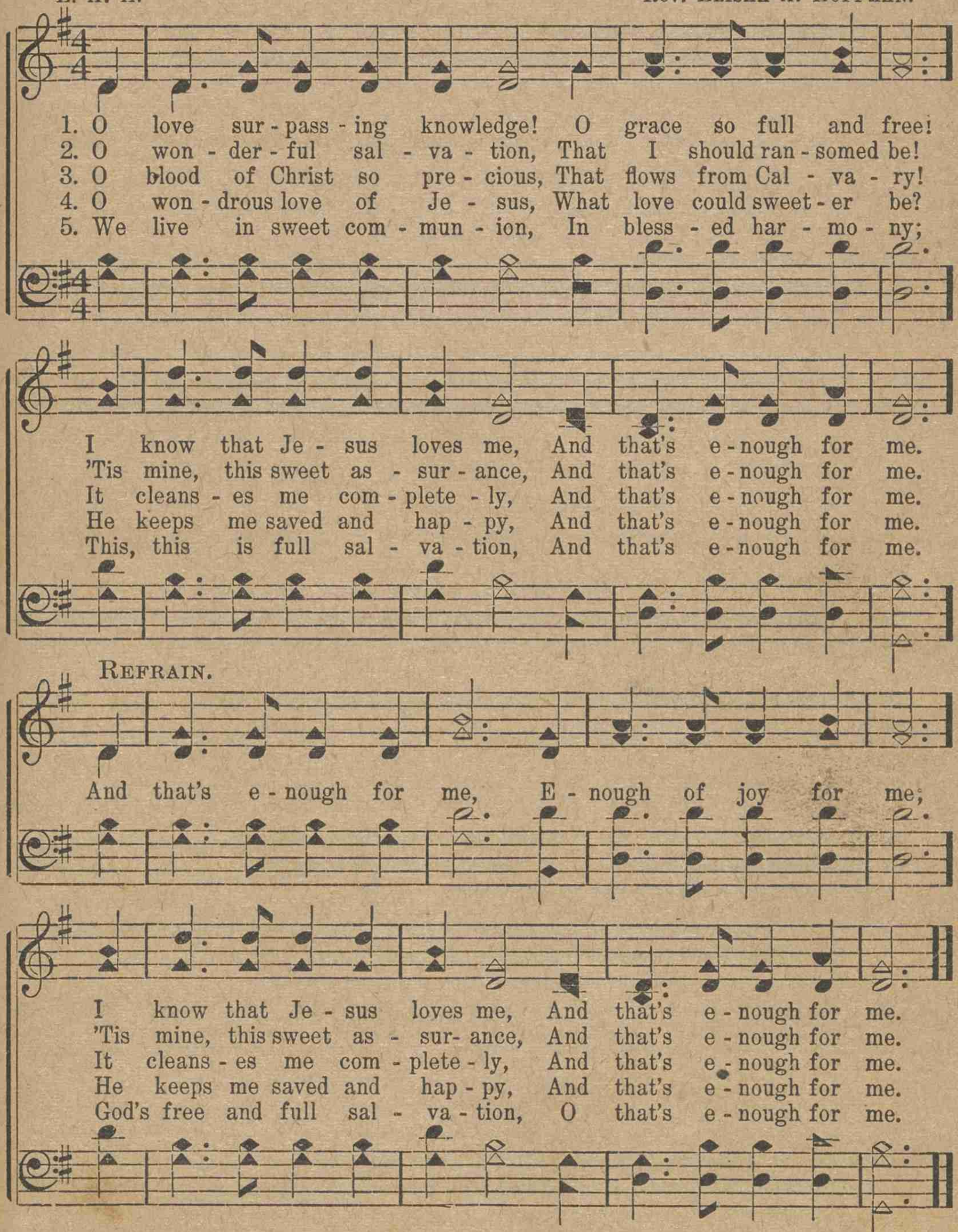
3 The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat.
A shelter in the time of storm.

4 O Rock divine, O refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

Words arr.

No. 113. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.

"I know there are many who seek for happiness in the pleasures of the world. I go to Jesus. He assures me that He loves and saves me, and that's enough for me."
The testimony of an earnest, devout Christian.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

6 The worldling seeks for pleasure,
In earthly vanity;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.

CHO.—And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.

7 When ends our toil and sorrow,
A better home I'll see,
And be with Christ forever,
And that's enough for me.

CHO.—And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
To be with Christ forever,
O that's enough for me.

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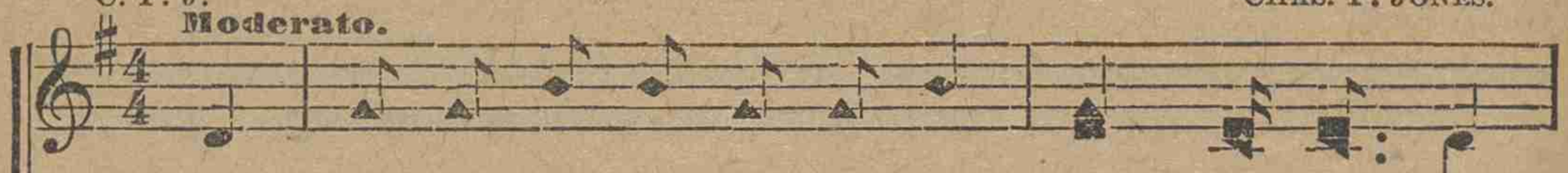
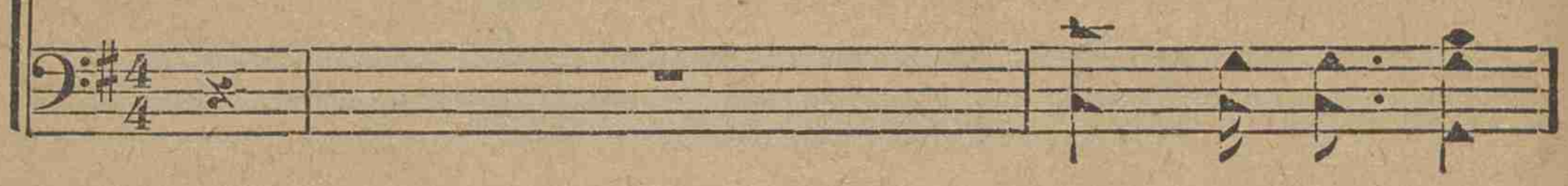
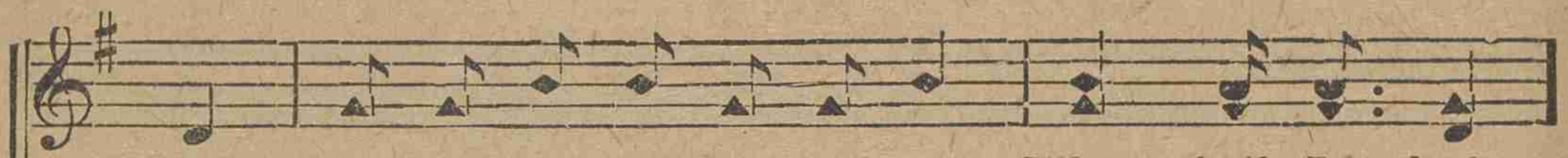
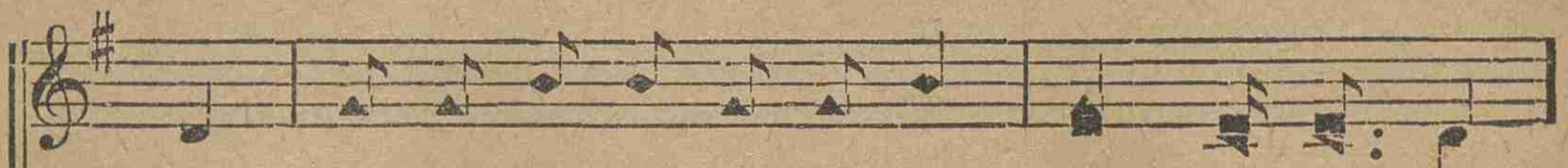
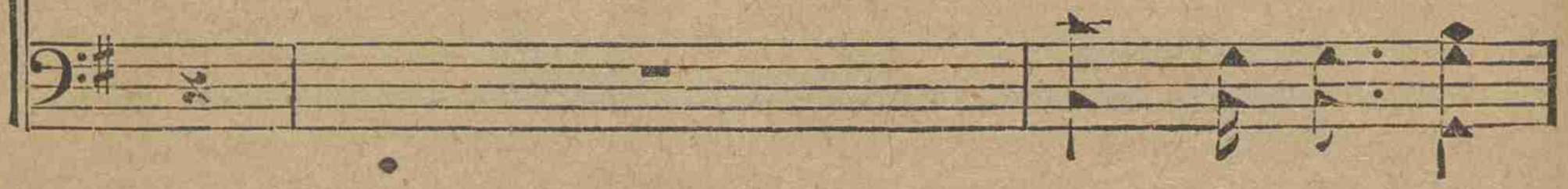
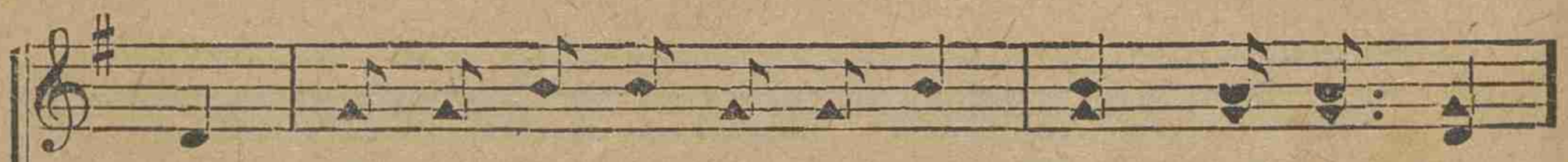
No. 114. WHERE SHALL I BE?

"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God."—I. THESS. 4: 16.

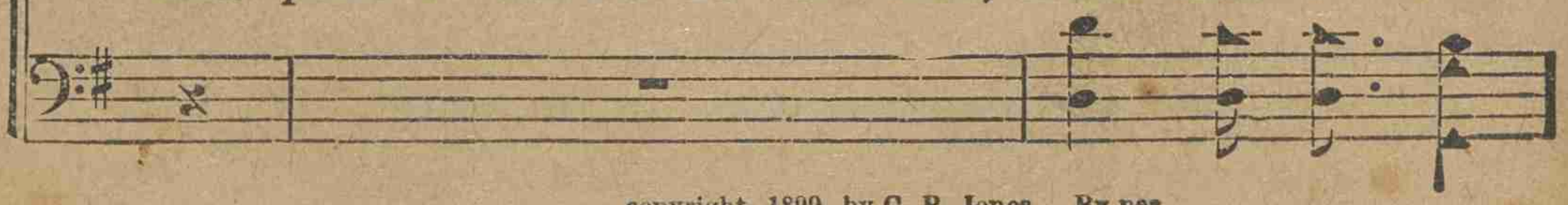
C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

Moderato.

1. When judgment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
4. All troub-le done, all con-flict past, Where shall I be?

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mountains flee, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
And old A-pol-yon bound at last, Where shall I be?

When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?
When Christ shall reign from shore to shore, Where shall I be?





How will it be with my poor soul; Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be?
And peace a-bide for ev-er-more, Where shall I be?



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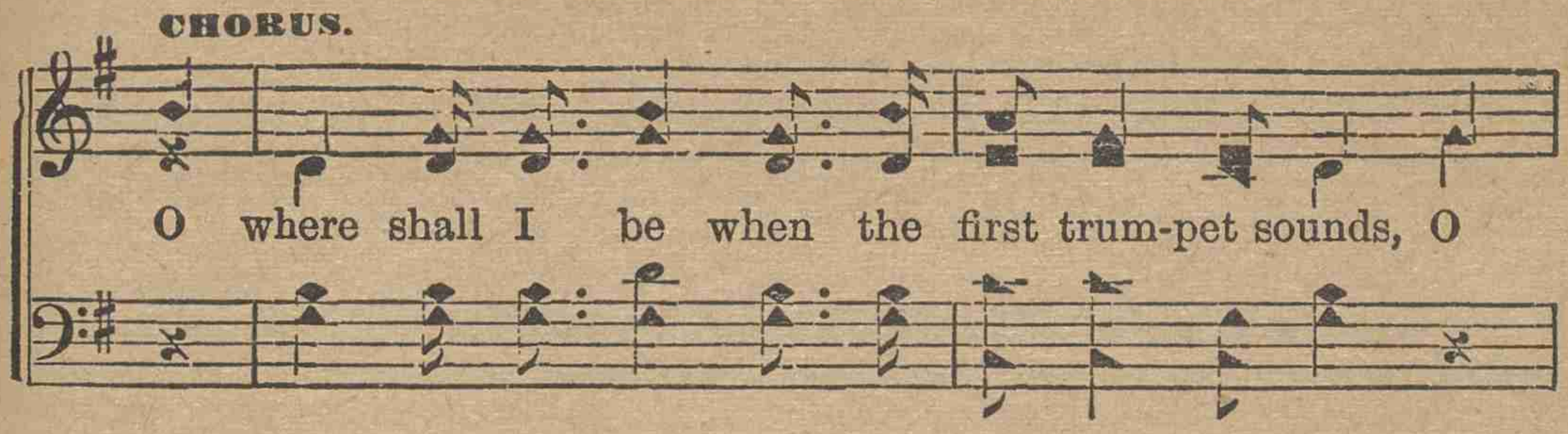
WHERE SHALL I BE? Concluded.

No. 115. I AM DWELLING ON THE MOUNTAIN.

1 I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bowers.

Cho.—Is not this the land of Beulah,
Blessed, blessed land of light,
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the Spirit led, unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning, rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking
For the glory of the Cross.

5 Oh, the Cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
Take the Cross, thou needst not fear,
For I've tried this way before thee,
And the glory lingers near.

No. 116. THE GLORIOUS GOSPEL TRAIN.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Are you at your sta - tion ready For the near approaching train?
2. Has your ti - tle been re-cord-ed, That no ques-tion can be made?
3. Are your garments nice-ly fit - ted, That ac - cept - ed you may be,
4. 'Tis the on - ly sig - nal, brother, That will make your passage sure,

Are you ful - ly con- tem-plat-ing That a pass you will ob-tain?
Does your prep - a - ra - tion war-rant That you shall not be de-layed?
As a guest on board for heav-en, Trav'ling for e - ter - ni - ty?
That will stop the might-y en- gine, And a seat to you se- cure;

Is there some im-port - ant mat - ter You have left be- hind un-done,
When you see the headlight gleamings, As around the curves they climb,
Do you hold the blood-stained banner Of Em-man - uel in your hand,
That will give you close con-nec-tion, And a nev - er- fail- ing hand;

That will keep you hes - i - tat- ing, Till too late to make the run?
Have you an - y fears and doubtings, That you'll not get in on time?
With your claims inscribed up-on it, And a ride for heav'n demand?
That will take you safe - ly o - ver To the glo - ry spir - it land.

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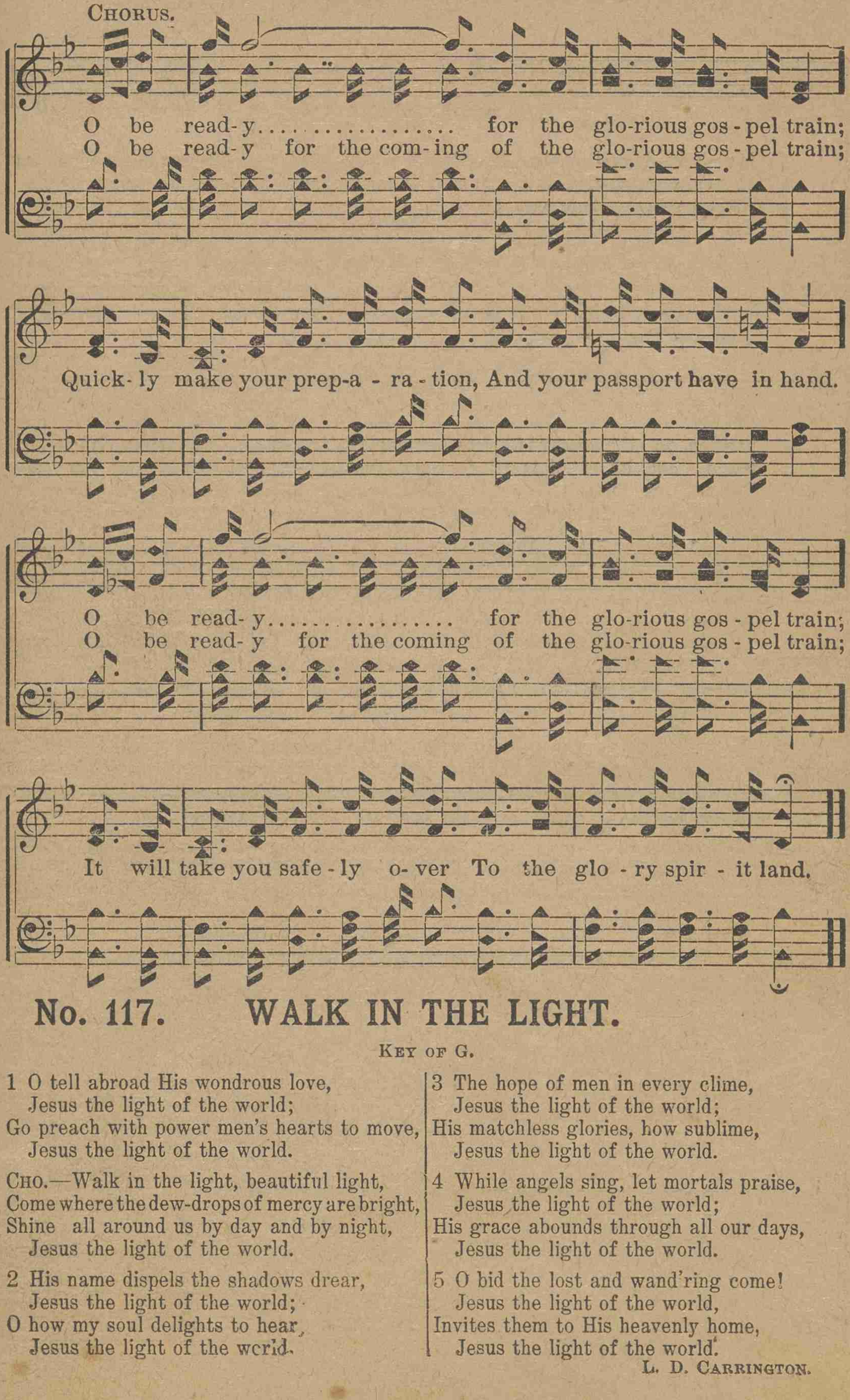
THE GLORIOUS GOSPEL TRAIN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 117. WALK IN THE LIGHT.

KEY OF G.

1 O tell abroad His wondrous love,
Jesus the light of the world;
Go preach with power men's hearts to move,
Jesus the light of the world.

CHO.—Walk in the light, beautiful light,
Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright,
Shine all around us by day and by night,
Jesus the light of the world.

2 His name dispels the shadows drear,
Jesus the light of the world;
O how my soul delights to hear,
Jesus the light of the world.

3 The hope of men in every clime,
Jesus the light of the world;
His matchless glories, how sublime,
Jesus the light of the world.

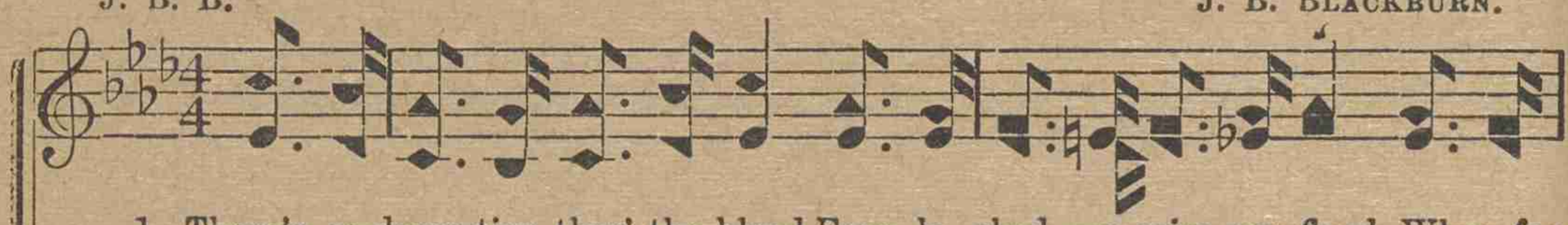
4 While angels sing, let mortals praise,
Jesus the light of the world;
His grace abounds through all our days,
Jesus the light of the world.

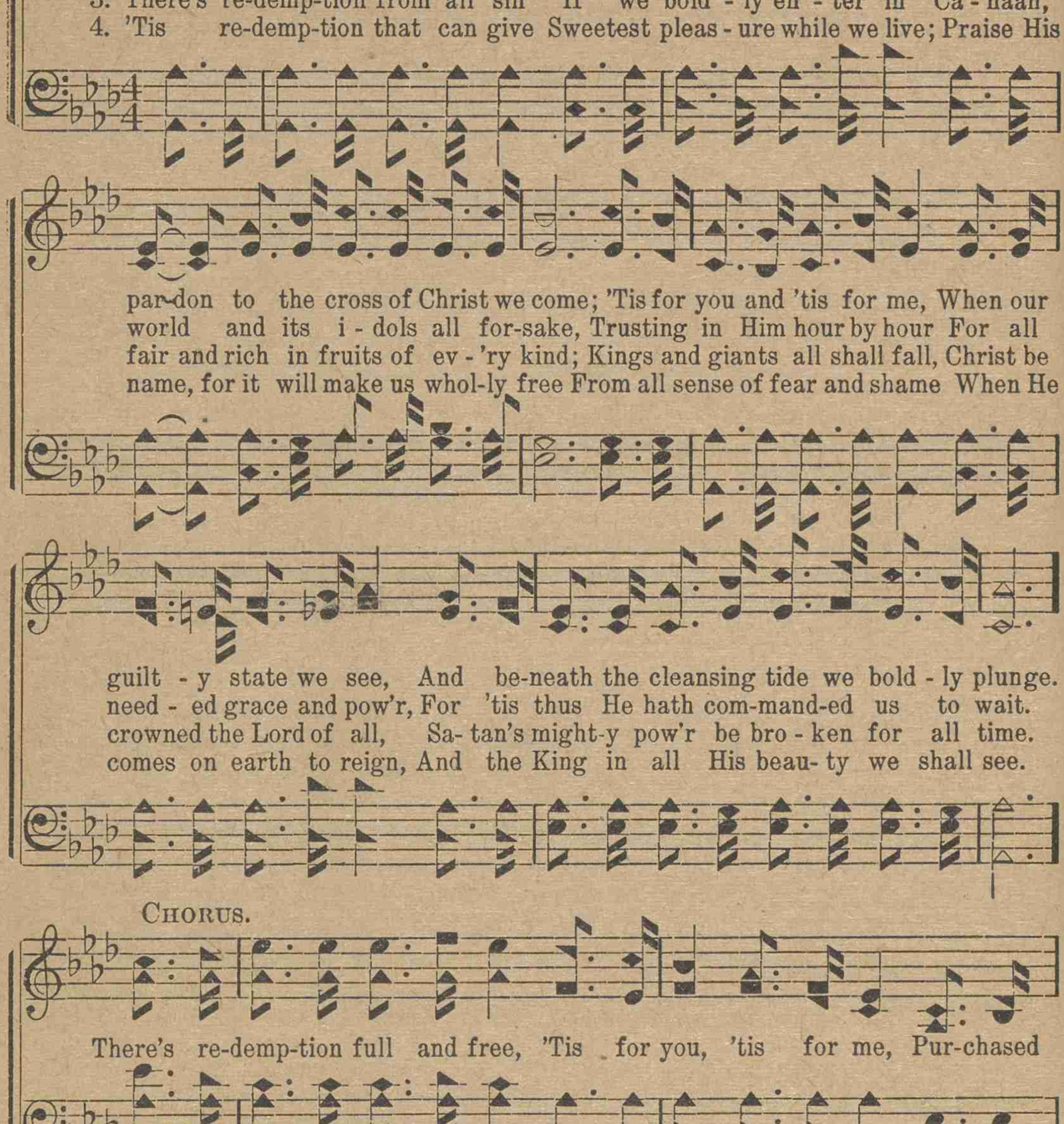
5 O bid the lost and wand'ring come!
Jesus the light of the world,
Invites them to His heavenly home,
Jesus the light of the world.

L. D. CARRINGTON.

No. 118. THERE'S REDEMPTION FULL AND FREE.

"He is able....to save....to the uttermost." HEB. 7: 25.

J. B. B. J. B. BLACKBURN.

1. There's re-demp-tion thro' the blood Free- ly shed,—a crim- son flood, When for
2. There's re-demp-tion full and free When the truth in Christ we see, And the
3. There's re-demp-tion from all sin If we bold - ly en - ter in Ca - naan,
4. 'Tis re-demp-tion that can give Sweetest pleas - ure while we live; Praise His



par-don to the cross of Christ we come; 'Tis for you and 'tis for me, When our
world and its i - dols all for-sake, Trusting in Him hour by hour For all
fair and rich in fruits of ev - 'ry kind; Kings and giants all shall fall, Christ be
name, for it will make us whol-ly free From all sense of fear and shame When He

guilt - y state we see, And be-neath the cleansing tide we bold - ly plunge.
need - ed grace and pow'r, For 'tis thus He hath com-mand-ed us to wait.
crowned the Lord of all, Sa- tan's might-y pow'r be bro - ken for all time.
comes on earth to reign, And the King in all His beau- ty we shall see.

CHORUS.

There's re-demp-tion full and free, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me, Pur-chased

for us by the Fa-ther's on - ly Son; And the foun-tain's o- pened wide,

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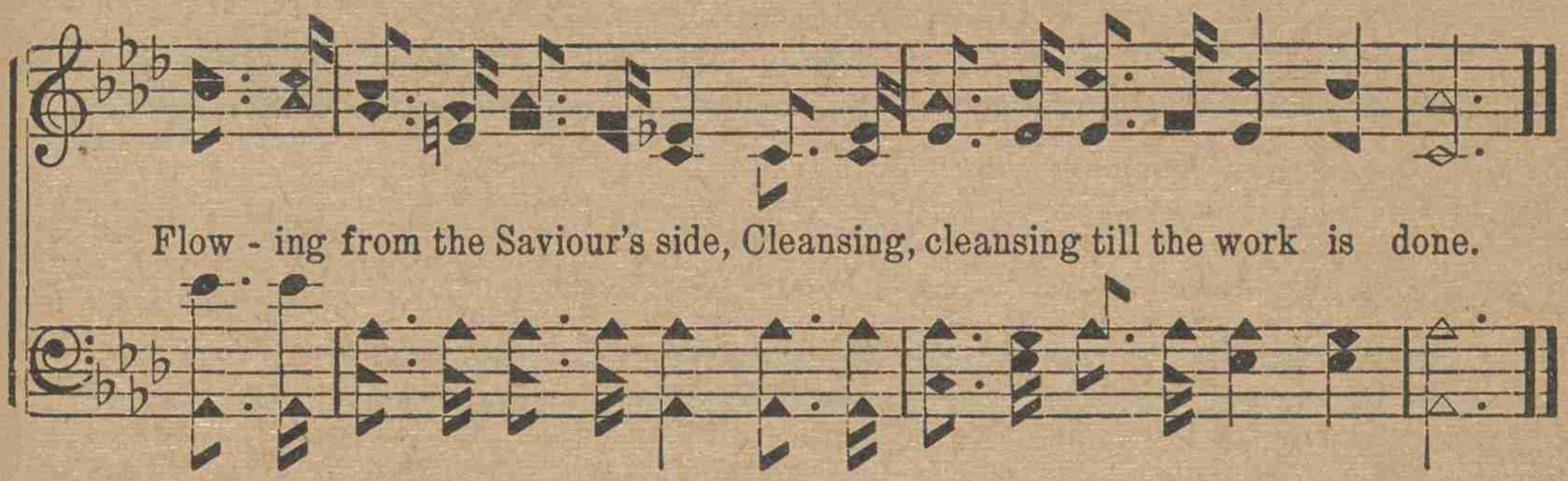
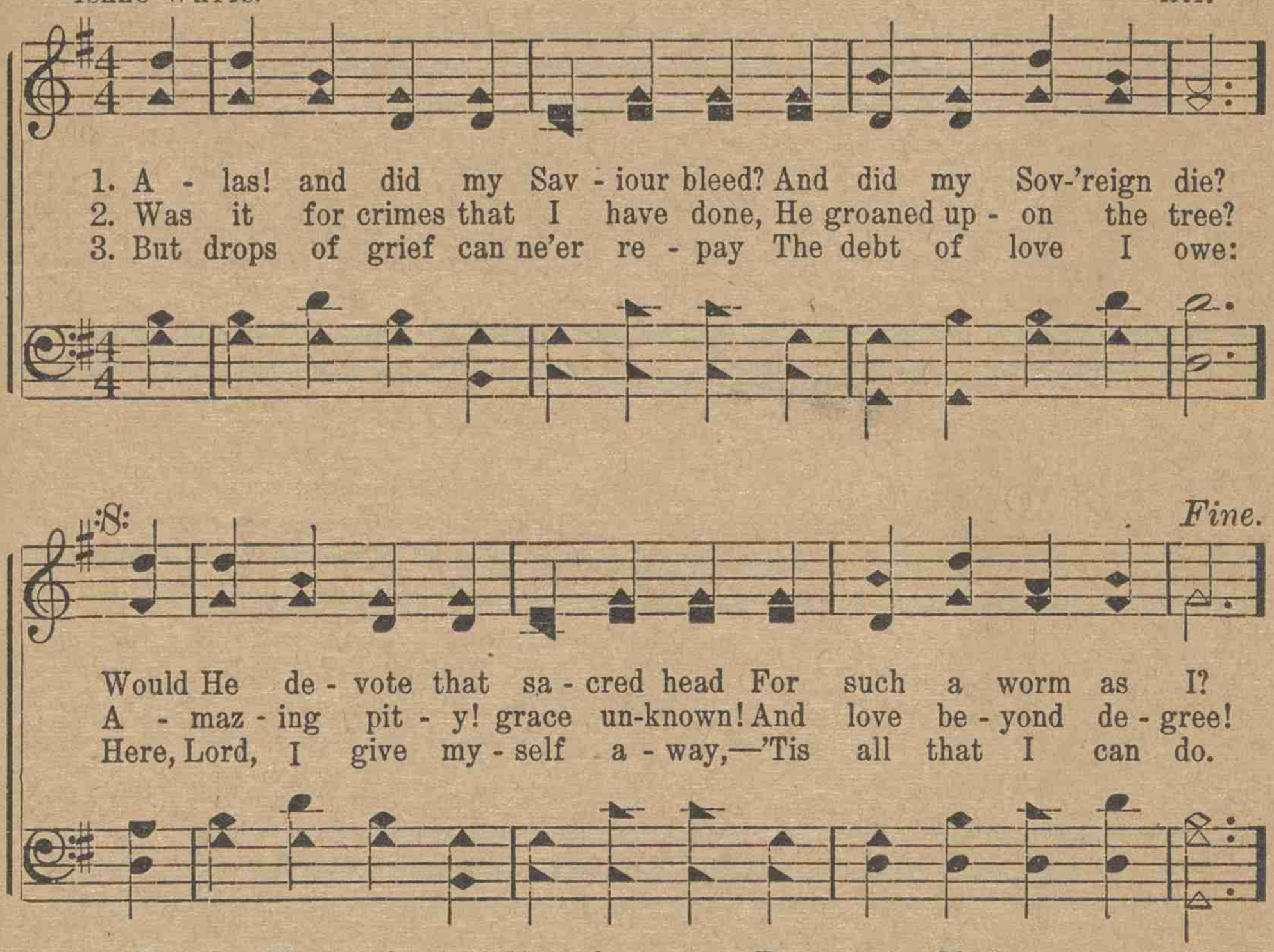
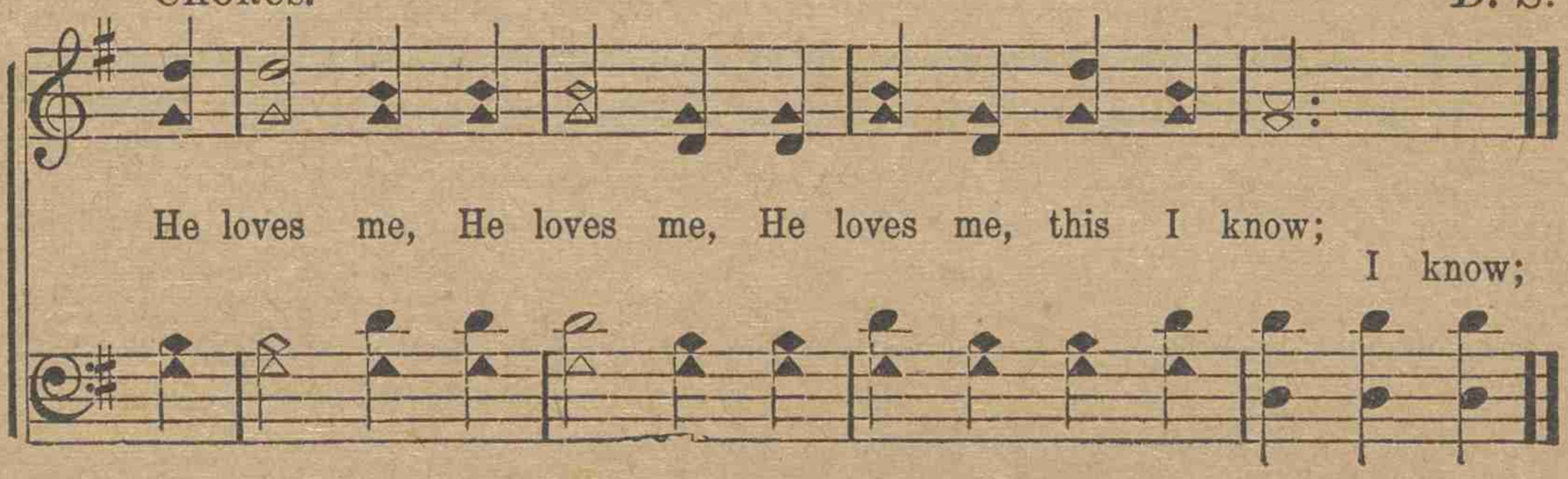
THERE'S REDEMPTION. Concluded.

No. 119. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr.



D. S.—*He gave Him-self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

No. 120. WAITING ON THE LORD.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord for the prom-ise giv - en; Wait - ing on the Lord
2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je - sus; Wait - ing on the Lord
3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait - ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re-ceiv - ing;
till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly breez-es;
hav-ing great de - sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait - ing in the up - per room. The pow - - - er! the
The Pen - te- cost - al pow'r! the

pow - - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen-te -cost- al pow'r! The

pow - - - er! the pow - - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.
Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! the Pen-te-cost-al pow'r!

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No. 121

ETERNITY'S NIGHT.

"Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness."—Matt. 25: 30.

A. F. FERRIS. Revised. ELLA B. BUTE. Arr.

1. O sin - ner, re - member, though fair be life's day,
2. On the edge of per - di - tion now blind - ly you tread,
3. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark-ness! its gloom doth af-fright,
4. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark-ness now falls on the shore,
5. The Sav - iour is plead-ing; there's mer - cy to - day,

There's on - ly one step to the tomb; Thy life like a
Its fire's how fear - ful they gleam; Ah, soon you will
No star beams of hope from on high; No morn-ing shall
The twi-light be-gins to ap - pear; Soon there will be
'Tis Je - sus in-vites you to come; Oh, flee to His

D. S.—*To sink in de-spair and in woe! But such is thy*
D. S.—*And to walk 'mid the splen-dors a - bove! To dwell in His*

va - por will soon pass away, Then cometh e - ter - ni-ty's gloom.
be with the numberless dead, Where Jesus can nev-er re - deem.
dawn on the gloom with its light, There cometh no sweet by and by.
mer-cy, sweet mer-cy no more, But darkness and death draweth near.
bo - som and walk in His way, 'Twill lead to the heaven-ly home.

doom, if thou turn from the light, God's mer-cy re - fus - ing to know.
grace and a - bide in His light, En - joy - ing His mer - cy and love.

CHORUS.

To be lost in the night, in "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"
Last Cho. To be saved from the night, from "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"

Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Pickett.

No. 122. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.."—JER. 17: 7.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

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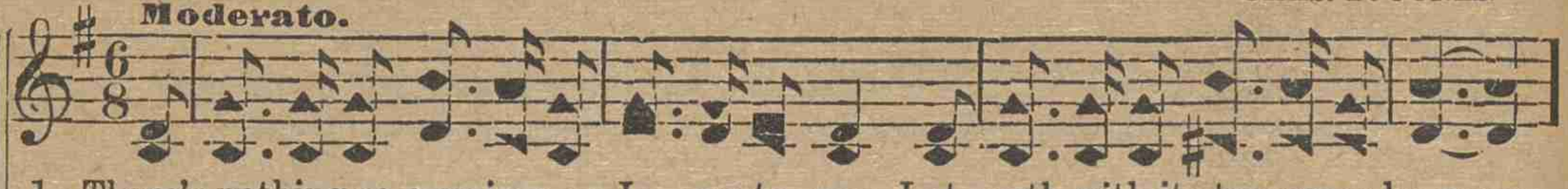
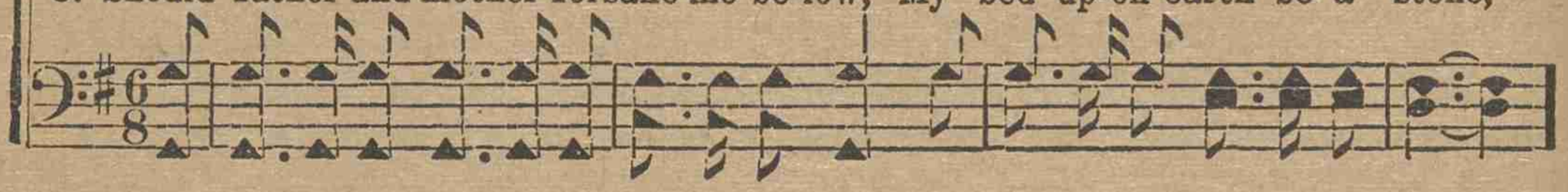
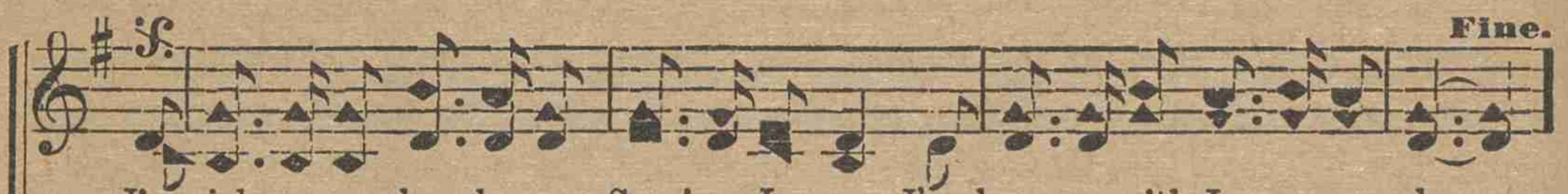
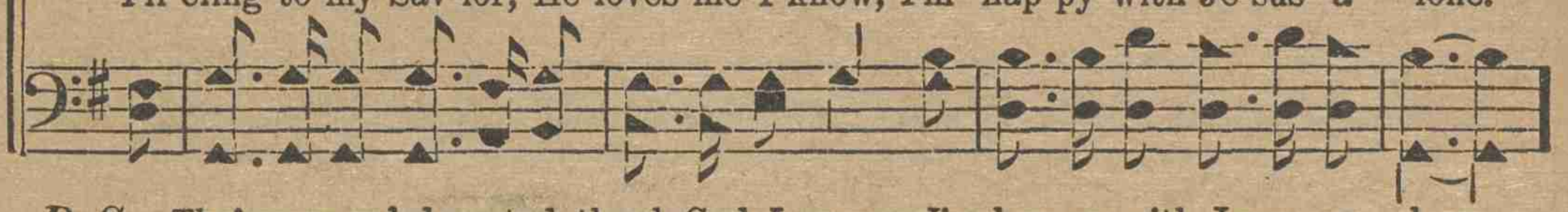
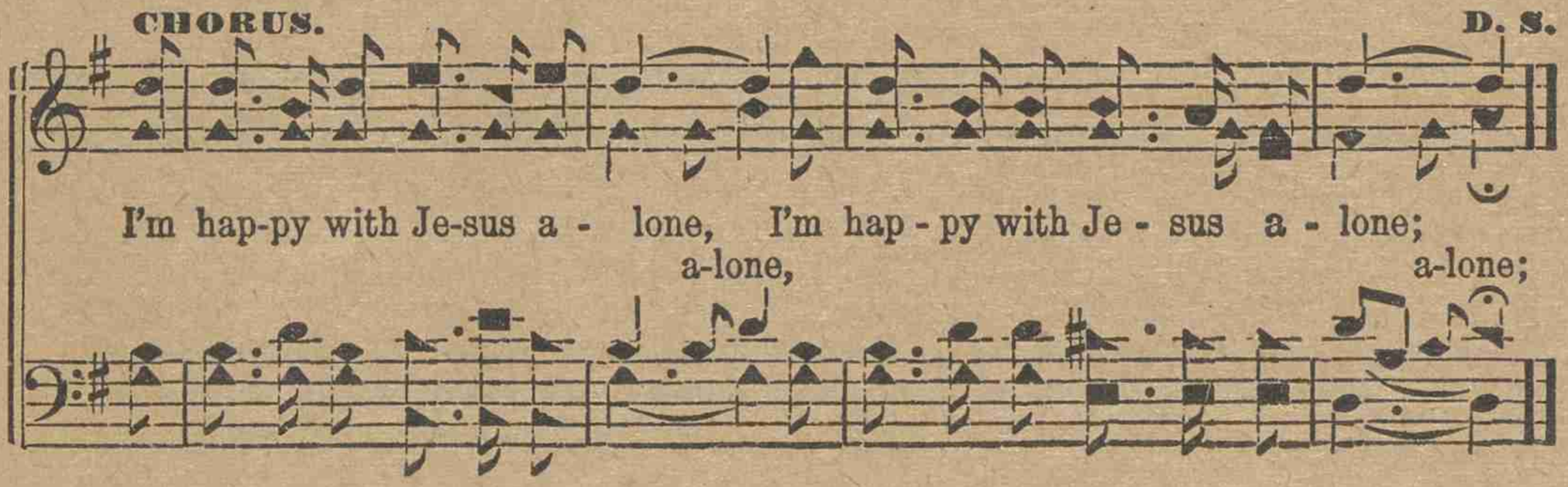

1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its treasures be gone;
2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of despair, No light on my pathway to shine,
3. When nothing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me accepted with God,
4. 'Twas Jesus who called me and showed me the way To peace upon earth and in heav'n;
5. Should father and mother forsake me be-low, My bed up-on earth be a stone,

I'm rich as can be when my Sav-ior I see; I'm hap - py with Je-sus a - lone.
'Twas Jesus who found me and made me an heir To mansions of glory di - vine.
'Twas Jesus who freely Himself made a prey And ransomed my soul with His blood.
'Tis Je-sus who teaches me dai - ly to pray And walk in the light He has giv'n.
I'll cling to my Sav-ior, He loves me I know, I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.

D. S.—Tho' poor and deserted, thank God, I can say I'm hap-py with Jesus a - lone.

No. 123. THE VERY SAME JESUS.

Key of G. H. L. EDMUNDS.

1 Come, sinners, to the Living One,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He raised the widow's son,
The very same Jesus.

CHO.—The very same Jesus,
The wonder-working Jesus;
Oh, praise His name He's just the same,
The very same Jesus.

2 Come, feast upon the "living bread,"
He's just the same Jesus
As when the multitudes He fed,
The very same Jesus.

3 Come, tell Him of your griefs and fears,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He shed those loving tears,
The very same Jesus.

4 Come unto Him for clearer light,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He gave the blind their sight,
The very same Jesus.

5 Calm midst the wave of trouble be,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He hushed the raging sea,
The very same Jesus.

6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see,
He's just the same Jesus,
Oh, blessed day for you and me!
The very same Jesus.

No. 124. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

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

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

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

FINE.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall echo the message sweet,I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.–*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

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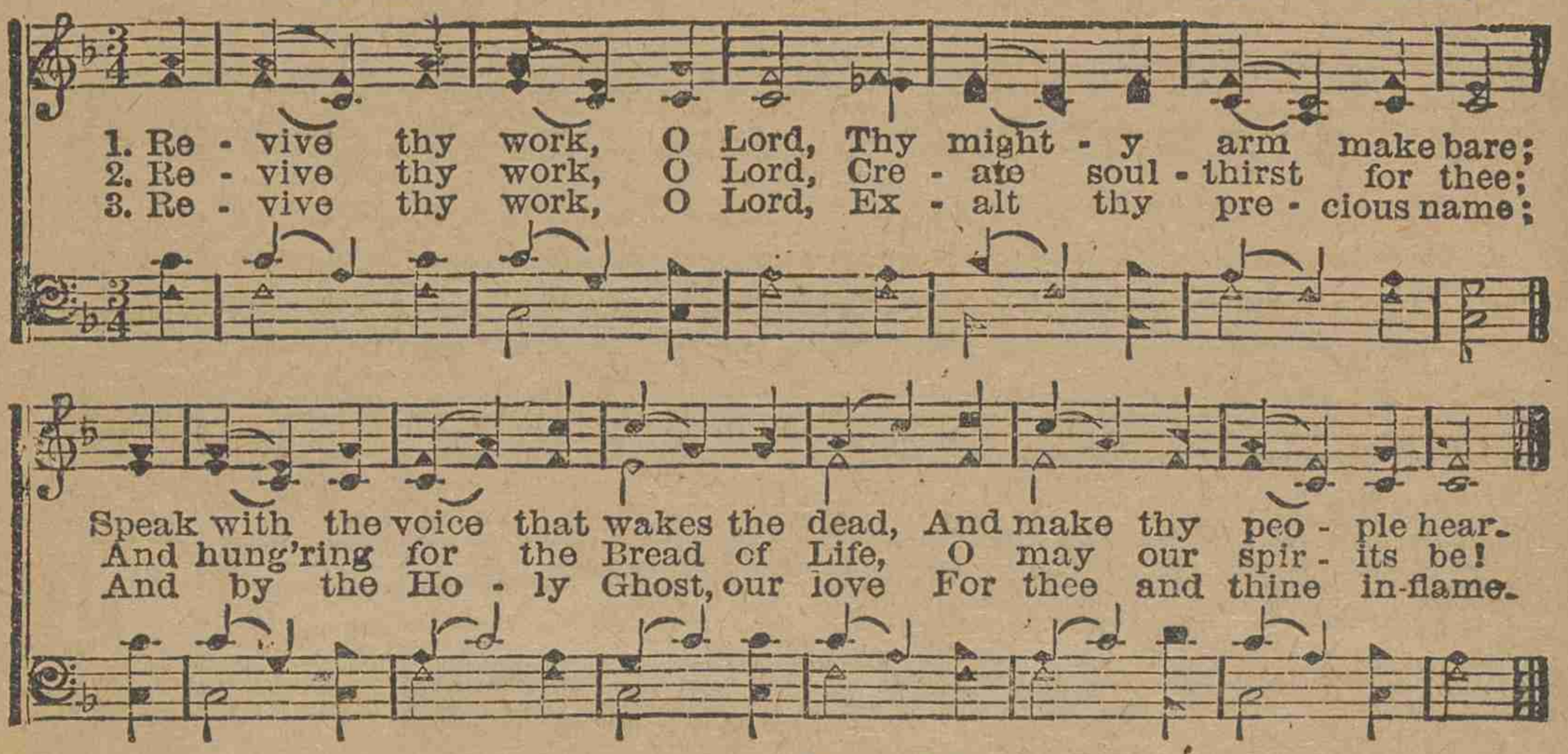
No. 125. DENNIS. S. M.

ALBERT MIDLANE. H. G. NÄGELI.

No. 126. Blest Be the Tie. S. M.

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
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.

JOHN FAWCETT.

No. 127. A Charge to Keep. S. M.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, 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.

CHAS. WESLEY.

No. 128.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

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

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

No. 129.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure:
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father:"
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to harm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

5 Know, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Savior died to win thee:

No. 130. ON THE CROSS OF CALVARY.

1. On the cross of Cal - va- ry Je - sus died for you and me; There He
2. O what won-drous, won-drous love Bro't me down at Je - sus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Wholly Thine for - ev - er- more; Blessed
4. Clouds and dark- ness veiled the skies When the Lord was cru - ci - fied; "It is

shed His precious blood That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream does
wondrous, dy-ing love Asks a sac - ri-fice complete; Here I give my-self to
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell within forevermore. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from
fin-ished," was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It is fin - ished, it is

flow, And it washes white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the
Thee, Soul and bod- y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed On the
sin, Make and keep me pure with-in: It was for this Thy blood was shed On the
finished, All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the

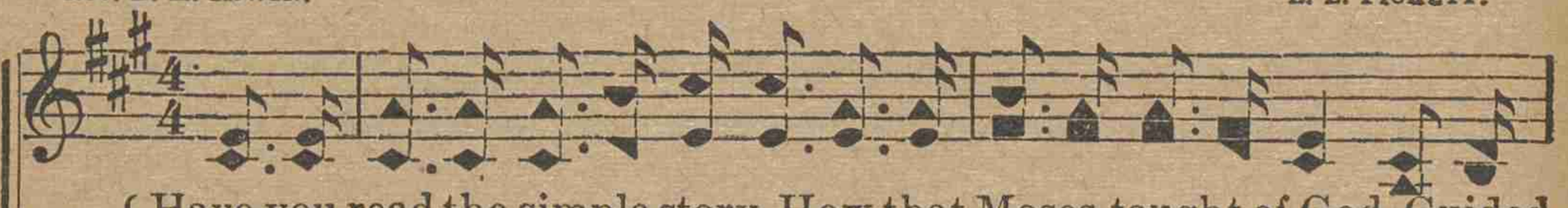
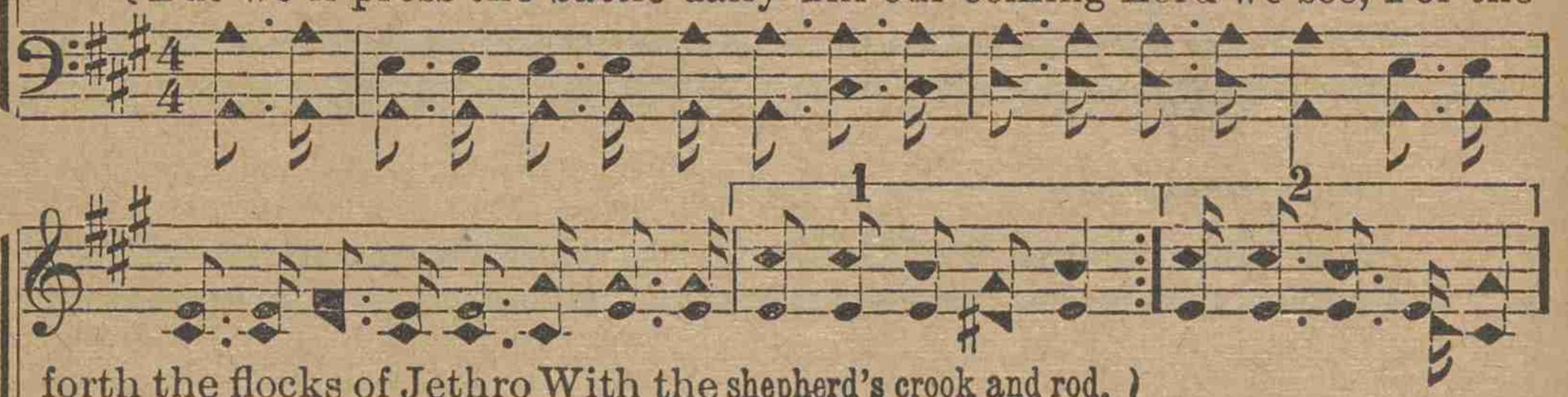
CHORUS.

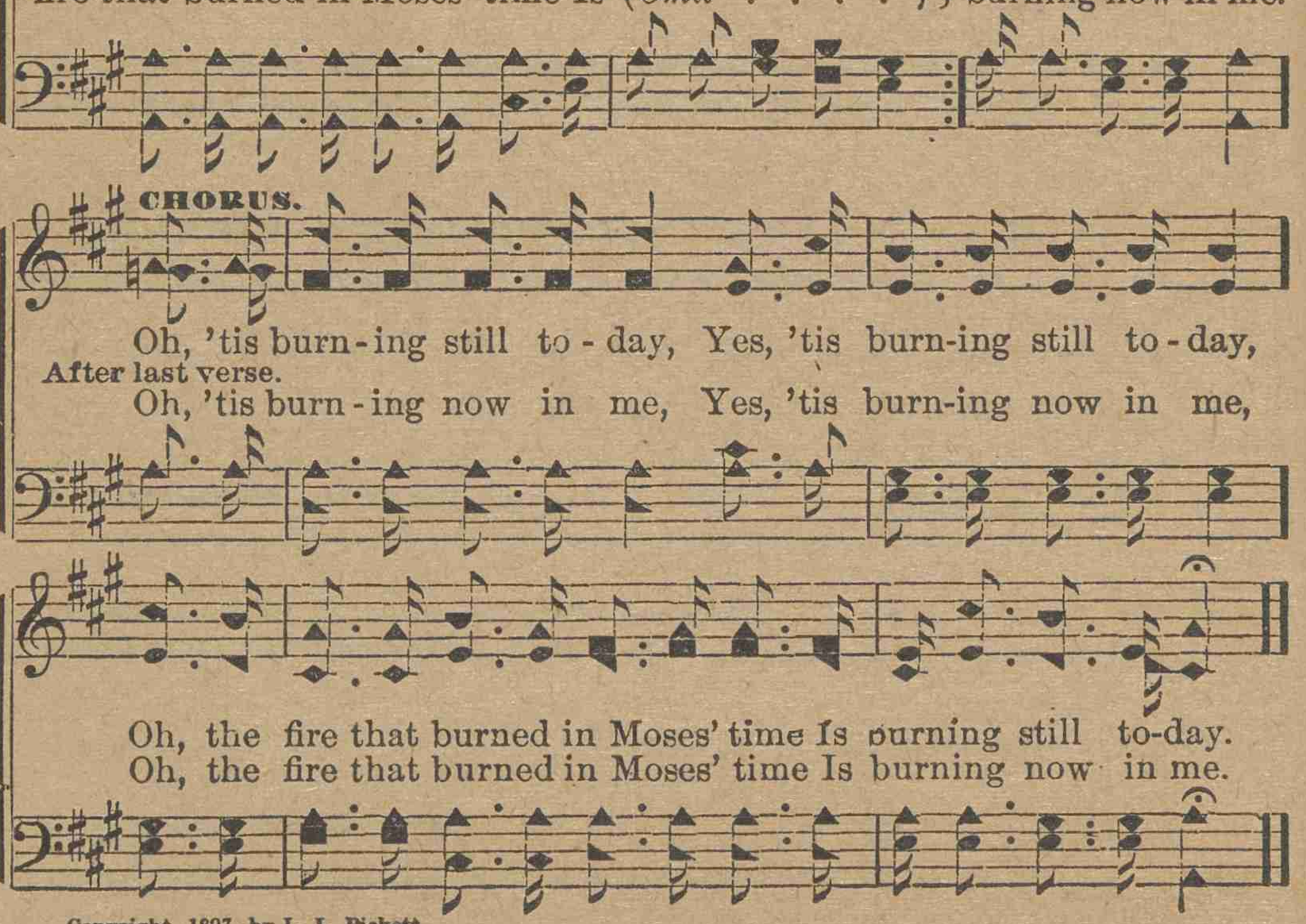
cross of Cal - va - ry. Of Cal- va - ry,..... Of Cal- va - ry,.....
Of Cal-va-ry, Of Cal-va-ry,

It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

No. 131 IT IS BURNING STILL TO-DAY.

"Behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed."—Ex. 3: 2.

Rev. B. H. IRWIN. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Have you read the simple story, How that Moses, taught of God, Guided
   How He came to Horeb's mountain, And resolved awhile to stay? Oh, the
2. Yes, the Lord appeared to Moses In a burning bush of flame, And He
   And made known to him his calling And He told him what to say, Oh, the
3. With this fire baptism rest-ing Like a burning cloud on me, I will
   And I'll follow where it leads me, Wheresoever that may be, For the
4. Oh, my brethren! be of courage, For the victory is yours, Our Com-
   For no harm can e'er befall us, While beneath the flag we stay, For the
5. So we'll turn the glorious battle, In our conquest to the gate, And we'll
   But we'll press the battle daily Till our coming Lord we see, For the

forth the flocks of Jethro With the shepherd's crook and rod.
fire that burned in Moses' time Is (*Omit . . . .*) burning still to-day.
talked with him of Israel, And revealed to him His name;
fire that burned in Moses' time Is (*Omit . . . .*) burning still to-day.
press the glorious battle While the Cross of Fire I see;
fire that burned in Moses' time Is (*Omit . . . .*) burning now in me.
mander cries—"Go forward," And His army reassures;
fire that burned in Moses' time Is (*Omit . . . .*) burning still to-day.
give and take no quarter, Tho' the foe be strong and great;
fire that burned in Moses' time Is (*Omit . . . .*) burning now in me.



Oh, 'tis burn-ing still to-day, Yes, 'tis burn-ing still to-day,

After last verse.

Oh, 'tis burn-ing now in me, Yes, 'tis burn-ing now in me,

Oh, the fire that burned in Moses' time Is burning still to-day.
Oh, the fire that burned in Moses' time Is burning now in me.

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No. 132. I BELIEVE IT.

"Who hath believed our report."—Rom. 10: 16.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.

1. I be-lieve it, yes, I'll trust Him, I will trust my ris - en Lord; I will
2. I be-lieve it, yes, I'll trust Him, As the eu-nuch did of old, And will
3. I be-lieve it, I will trust Him, And con-fess my Sav-iour now, For my

rest up - on the prom-ise of His word; I will hearken to the message, for His
fol - low in His footsteps day by day; Need-ed grace He will sup-ply me in the
sins on Him the Fa-ther all hath laid; And my heart in true re - pentance at the

death hath set me free,—Nev - er - more a child of dark-ness will I be.
Gos - pel, I am told, And His Spir - it guide and com-fort all the way.
throne of grace doth bow, Trust-ing in the full a - tone-ment He hath made.

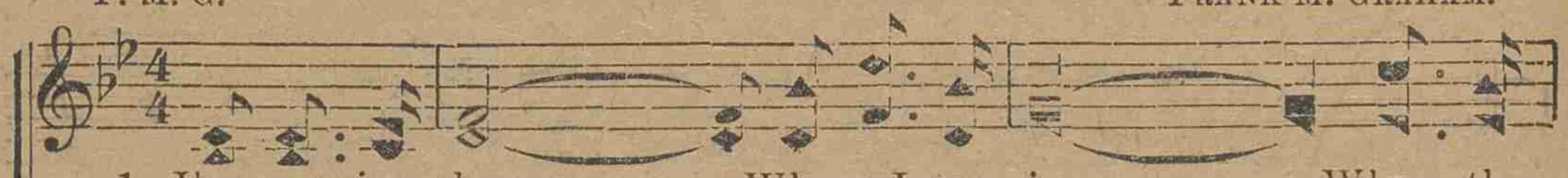
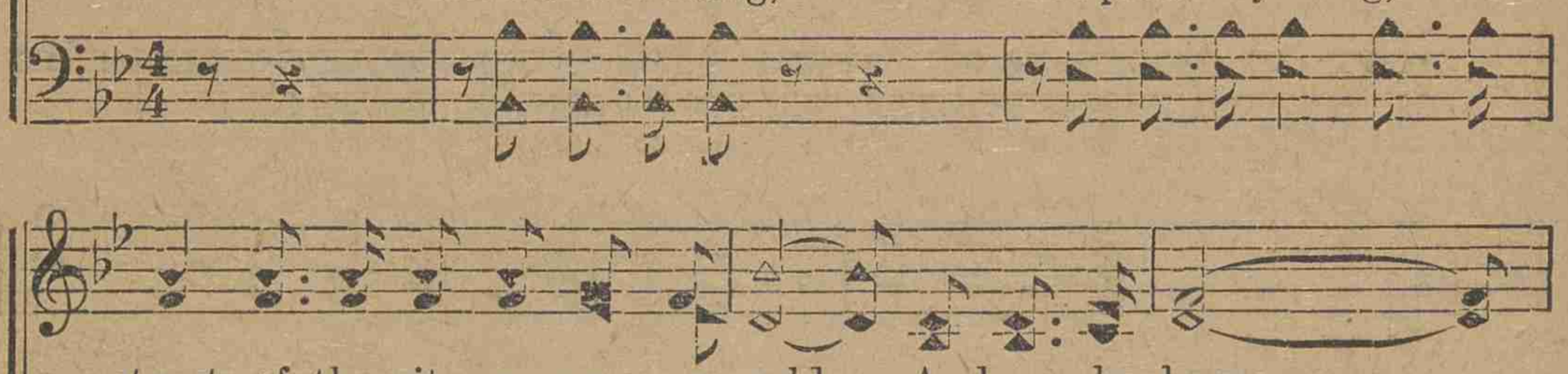
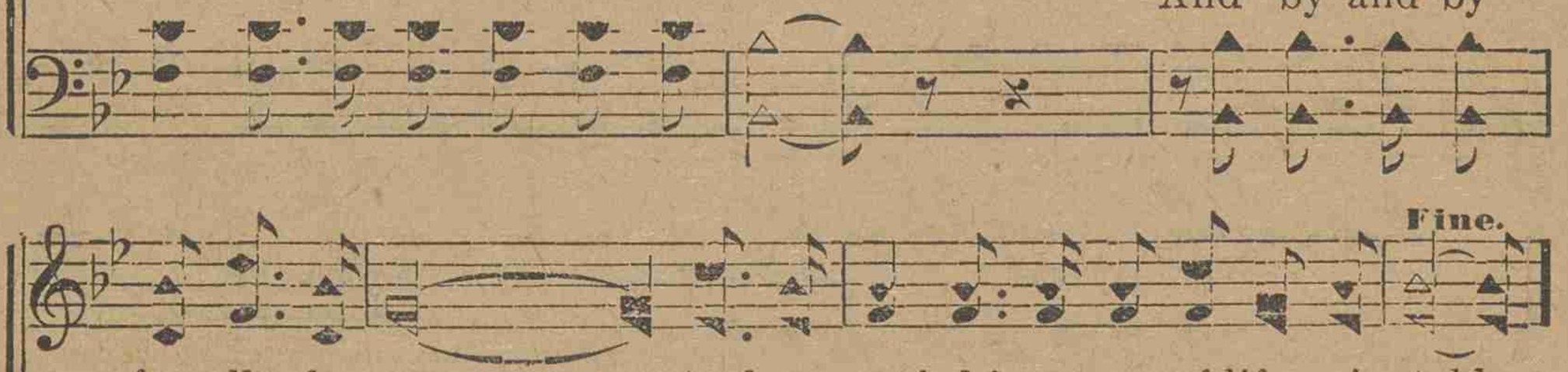
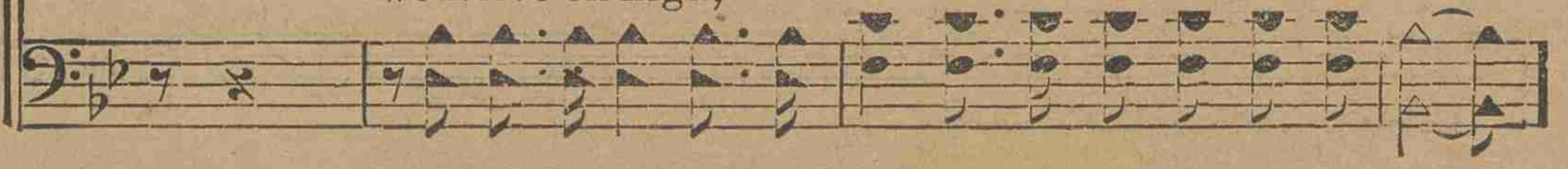
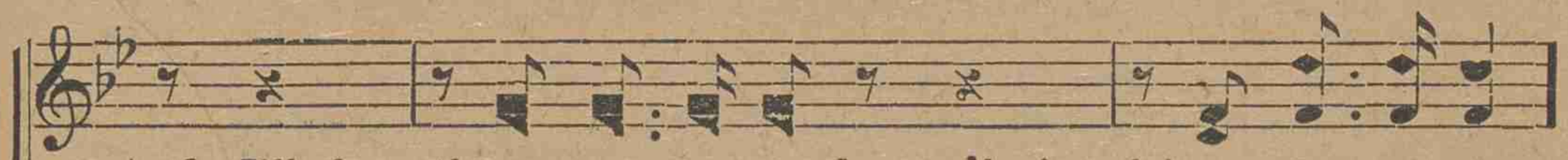
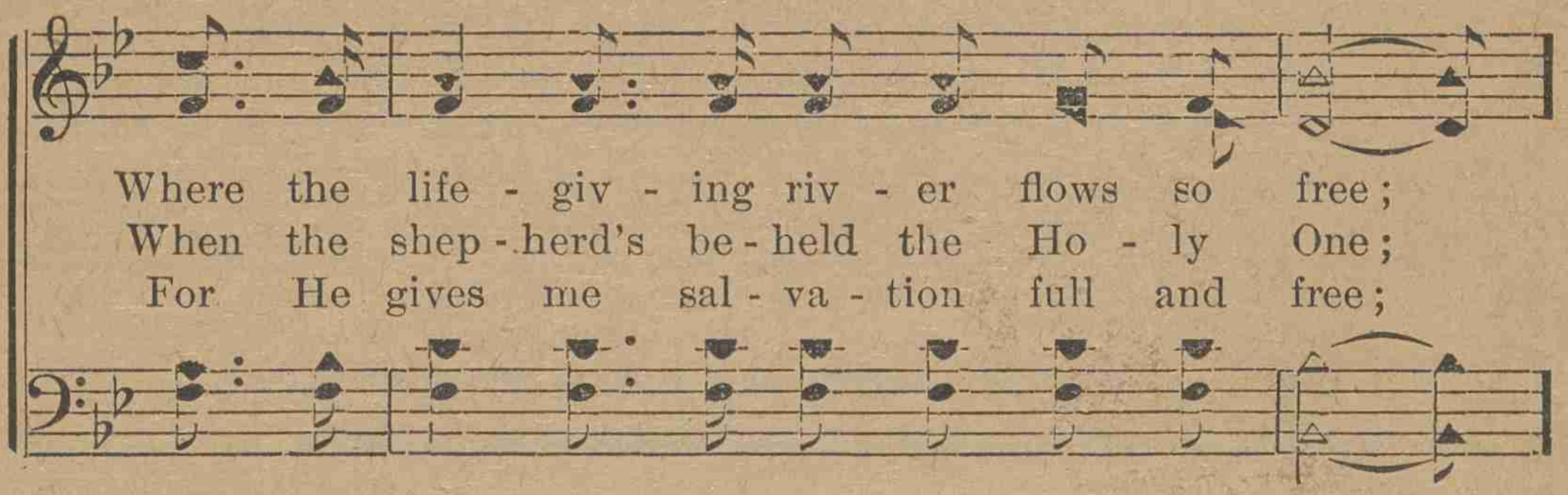
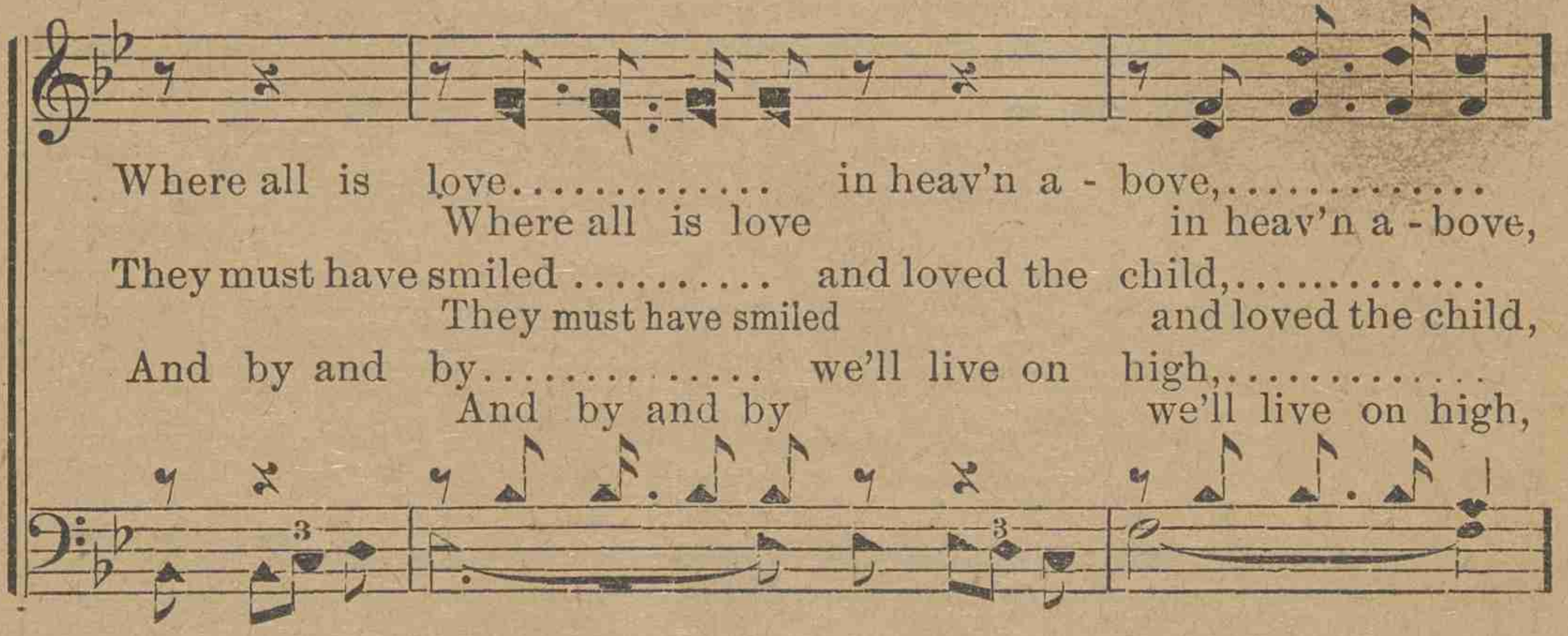
Chorus.

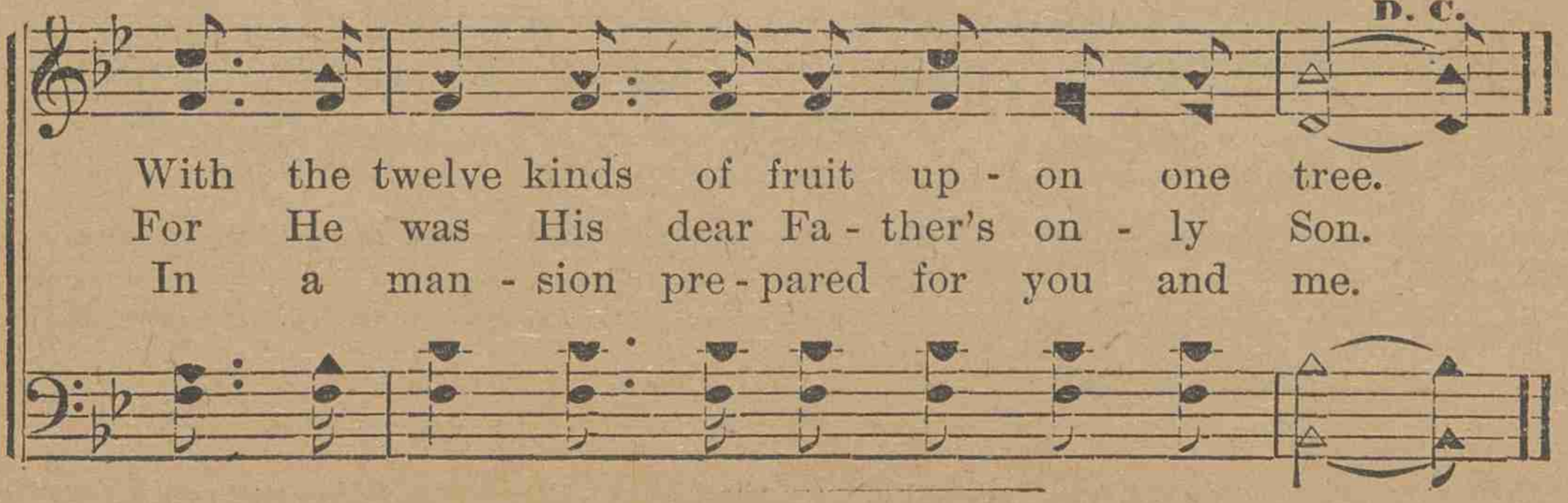
Je - sus, my Lord, ... suf-fered for me, ... Died for my sins, ... now I am
Lord, my Lord, died for me, For my sins,

free! . . . . Jesus, my Lord, . . suf-fered for me, . . Died for my sins, now I am free!
now I'm free! Lord, my Lord, died for me,

Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones.

No. 153. I'M GOING HOME.

F. M. G. FRANK M. GRAHAM.

1. I'm go - ing home..... Where Jesus is;..... Where the
   I'm go-ing home, Where Je-sus is;
D. C. And I'll be there,..... Where all is fair;..... Where the
   Will you be there Where all is fair?
2. We read of Him,..... of Beth - le - hem,..... Who was
   We read of Him, Of Beth-le-hem;
D. C. The Christ was born,..... O hap - py morn..... When the
   The Christ was born, O hap-py morn,
3. This Christ is mine,..... Thro'-out all time,..... For He
   This Christ is mine, Thro'-out all time,
D. C. And now I'll sing..... And praise my King,..... For He
   And now I'll sing, And praise my King,

streets of the cit - y are pure gold, A love - ly home.....
A love - ly home
life - giv - ing riv - er flows so free Where all is love.....
Where all is love
born in a man-ger long a - go, The an - gel came.....
The an - gel came
shepherds beheld the Ho - ly One, They must have smiled.....
They must have smiled
came to re-deem poor fall-en man, His blood was shed,.....
His blood was shed,
gives me sal - va-tion full and free, And by and by.....
And by and by

for all who come,..... And an un-fad-ing crown of life we're told.
for all who come,
in heav'n a - bove,..... With the twelve kinds of fruit up-on one tree.
in heav'n above,
and did pro-claim,..... That the shepherds of Bethlehem might know.
and did proclaim,
and lov'd the child,..... For He was His dear Father's on-ly Son.
and lov'd the child,
He once was dead,..... Now I live thro' redemption's per-fect plan.
He once was dead,
we'll live on high,..... In a man-sion prepared for you and me.
we'll live on high,

I'M GOING HOME. Concluded.

And I'll be there..... where all is fair,.....
Will you be there where all is fair?
The Christ was born,..... O hap-py morn,.....
The Christ was born, O hap-py morn,
And now I'll sing..... and praise my King,.....
And now I'll sing And praise my King,

Where the life-giv-ing riv-er flows so free;
When the shep-herd's be-held the Ho-ly One;
For He gives me sal-va-tion full and free;

Where all is love..... in heav'n a-bove,.....
Where all is love in heav'n a-bove,
They must have smiled..... and loved the child,.....
They must have smiled and loved the child,
And by and by..... we'll live on high,.....
And by and by we'll live on high,



With the twelve kinds of fruit up-on one tree.
For He was His dear Fa-ther's on-ly Son.
In a man-sion pre-pared for you and me.

134. THE LIGHT BRIGHTLY BEAMED.

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

ADA BLENKHORN. J. M. BLACK.

1. When danger and sor-row encompassed my soul, And dark seemed my path as the night, I cried to the Lord and He part-ed the clouds
2. Now bright as the noontide the pathway appears, The clouds have all vanished a - way; I walk in the light of my Lord's loving smile,
3. To Je - sus, who rescued my soul from despair, My life's sweetest service I bring; And now in my heart with re - joic-ing and song,
4. The Sav-iour is call-ing—why long-er de-lay? He's waiting your soul to receive; He'll pardon and cleanse you, and make you His child,

CHORUS.

And let in His glo-ri-ous light.
And dwell in His beau-ti-ful day. The light brightly beamed on my soul,
I crown Him, my Saviour, and King.
If on - ly on Him you be-lieve.

soul, on my soul,

The light brightly beamed on my soul, . . . Since Je - sus, my
soul, on my soul,

Saviour, dispelled the dark clouds, The light brightly beams on my soul.

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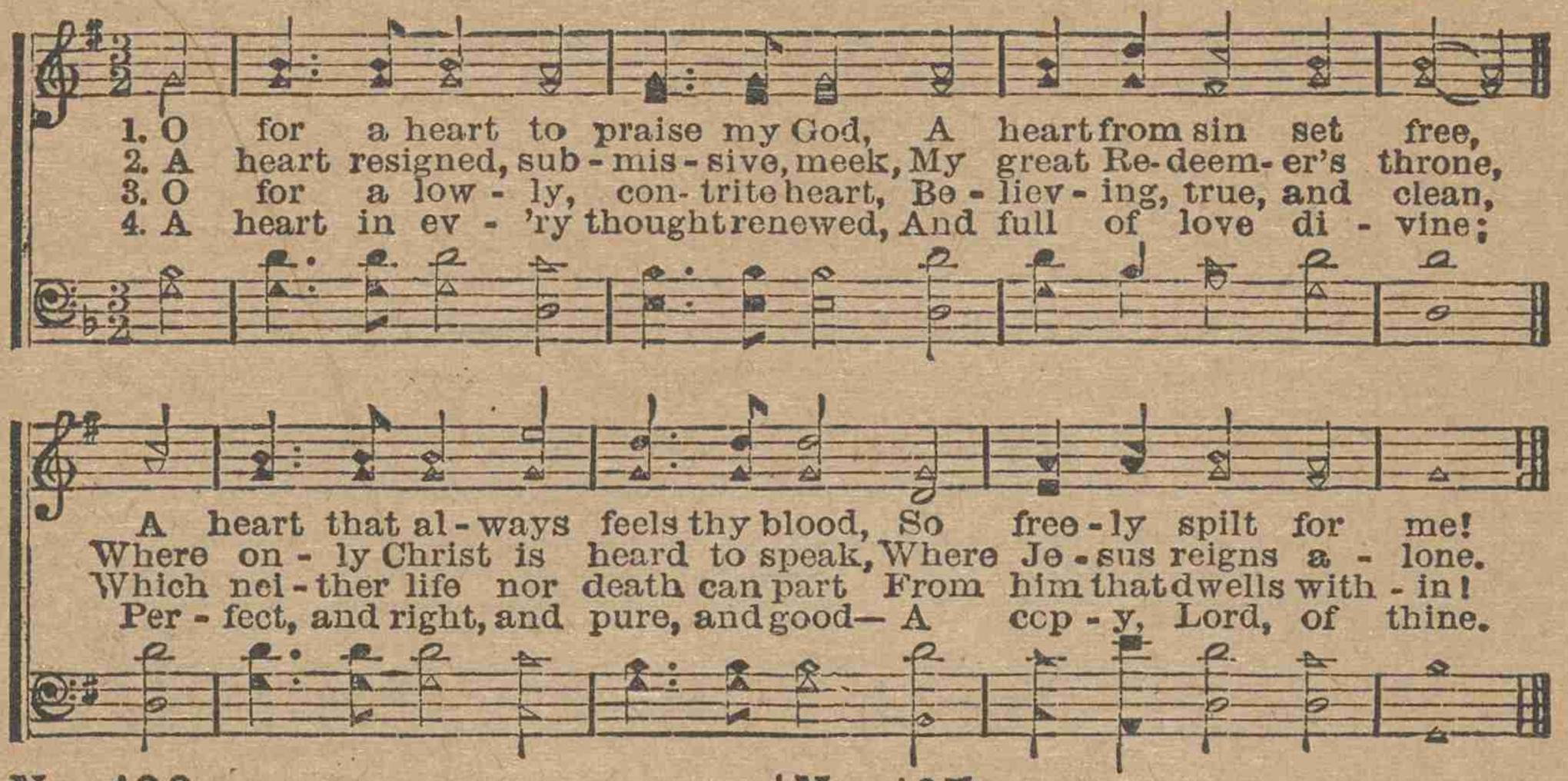
No. 135. ARLINGTON. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. THOMAS A. ARNE.



No. 136. O for a Faith. C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 137. Am I a Soldier. C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

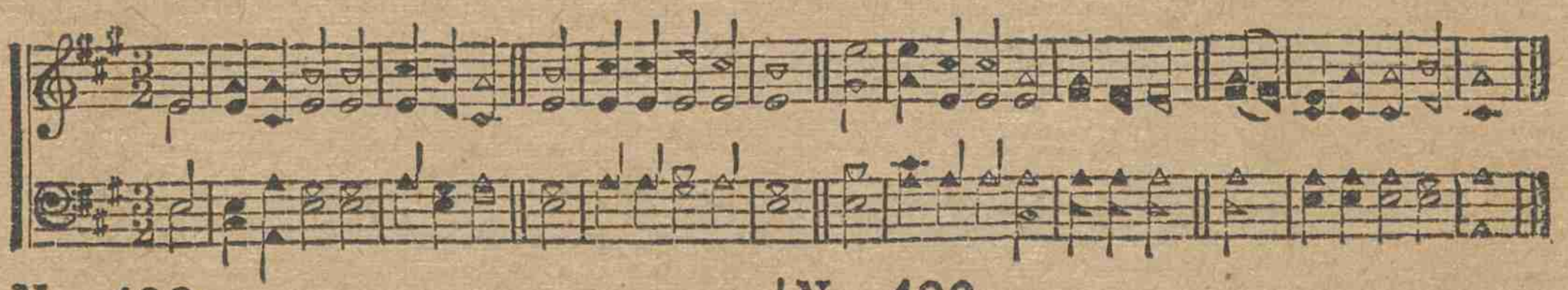
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

No. 138. Forever Here My Rest. C. M.

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone —
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 139. The Dearest Name. C. M.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

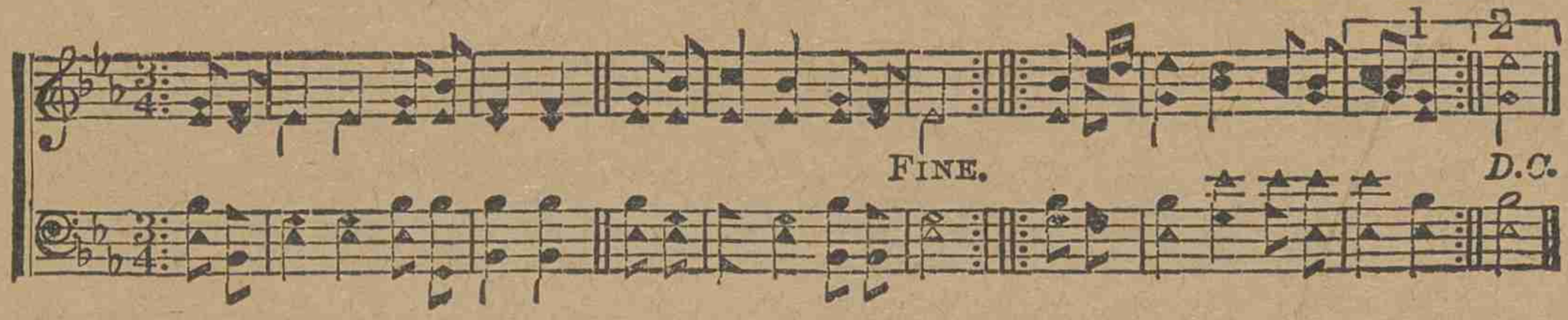
2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

No. 140. Come, Thou Fount.

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

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

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

R. ROBINSON.

No. 141. Tune.—874 Hymnal.

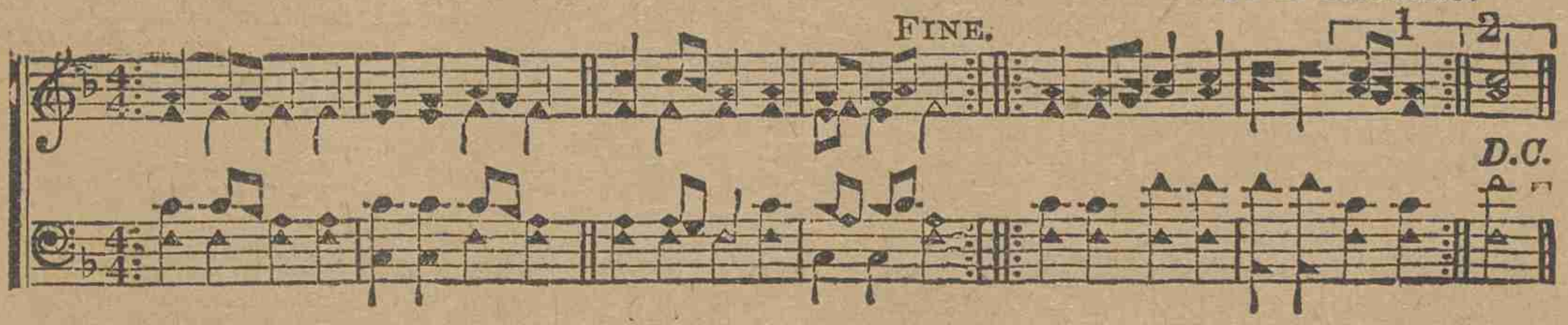
1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

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 Saviour, 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 thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. T. ROSSEAU.

No. 142. Come, Ye Sinners.

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

JOSEPH HART.

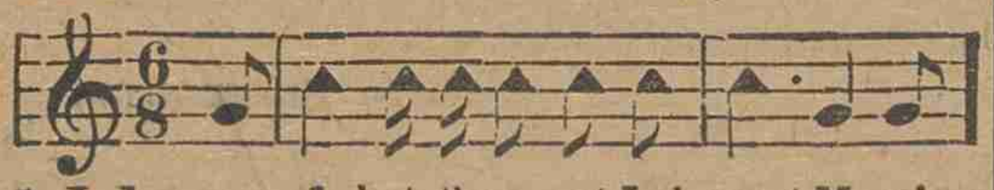
No. 143. The Pilgrim's Guide.

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

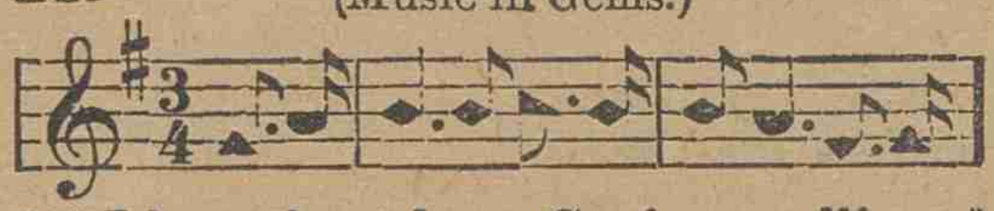
144 (Music in Gems.)

1 I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning
Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
I dreamed that the nations had gathered
To judgment before the white throne.
From the throne came a bright shining angel
And stood on the land and the sea,
And swore with his hand raised to heaven,
That time was no longer to be.

Cho.—And oh, what a weeping and wailing,
As the lost were told of their fate;
They cried for the rocks and the mountains,
They prayed, but their prayer was too late.

2 The rich man was there, but his money
Had melted and vanished away;
A pauper he stood in the judgment,
His debts were too heavy to pay.
The great man was there, but his greatness
When death came was left far behind;
The angel that opened the records,
Not a trace of his greatness could find.

3 The widow was there and the orphans,
God heard and remembered their cries;
No sorrow in heaven forever,
God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The gambler was there and the drunkard,
And the man who had sold them the drink,
With the people who gave him the license—
Together in hell they did sink.

4 The moral man came to the judgment,
But his self-righteous rags would not do;
The men who had crucified Jesus
Had passed off as moral men, too.
The souls that had put off salvation—
"Not to-night; I'll get saved by and by;
No time now to think of religion!"
At last they had found time to die.

145 (Music in Gems.)

1 ‖:I have heard my Saviour calling,:‖
"Take thy cross and follow, follow me."

Cho.—‖: Where He leads me I will follow,:‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

2 ‖: Tho' He lead me thro' the valley, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 ‖: Tho' He lead me thro' the garden, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 ‖: Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

5 ‖: Tho' He lead me to the conflict, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

6 ‖:He will give me grace and glory, :‖
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

7 ‖: Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus, :‖
And be with Him, with Him all the way.

146 Key of B-flat.

1 Did you ever hear such words before,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
As "go in peace and sin no more,"
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Chorus.

‖: 'Tis a glorious church without spot or wrinkle,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb. :‖

2 Did you hear what Jesus said to me,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
"Your sins are pardoned, you are free,"
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

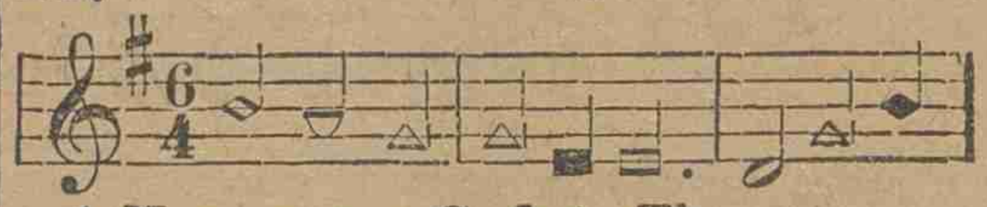
3 I have plunged beneath the crimson tide,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
And now by faith I'm sanctified,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

4 Oh, lift up your heads, ye sons of light,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
For Zion now is just in sight,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

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

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

147 —*Arr. by E. T. Rinehart.*



1 Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
‖: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :‖
Nearer to Thee.

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

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

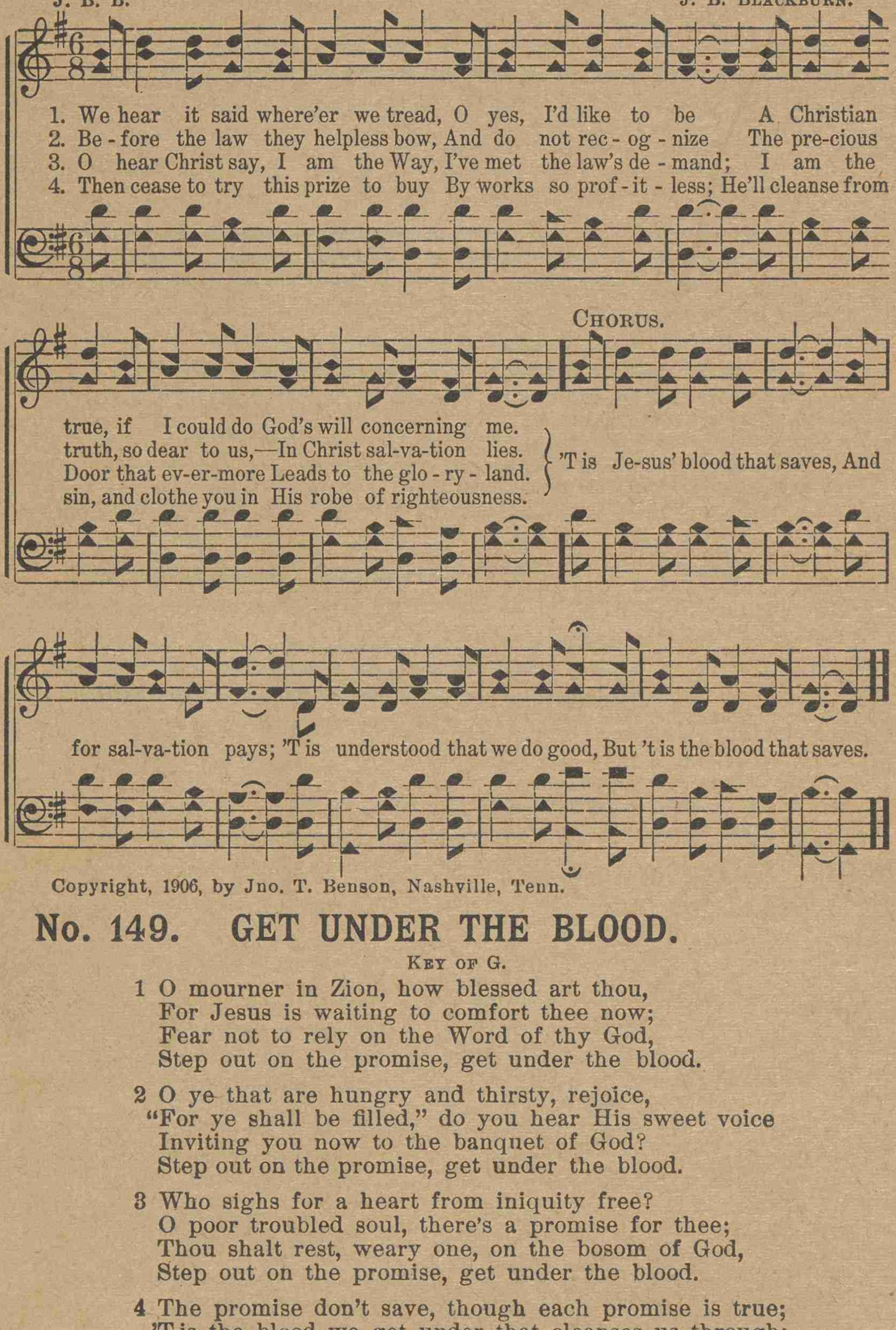
4 Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee;
Jesus our only hope
And all our plea:
Through Him O may I be,
‖: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :‖
Nearer to Thee.

—Sarah F. Adams (4th verse by L. L. Picket

No. 148. 'TIS JESUS' BLOOD THAT SAVES.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission." HEB. 9: 22.

J. B. B. J. B. BLACKBURN.



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No. 149. GET UNDER THE BLOOD.

KEY OF G.

1 O mourner in Zion, how blessed art thou,
For Jesus is waiting to comfort thee now;
Fear not to rely on the Word of thy God,
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

2 O ye that are hungry and thirsty, rejoice,
"For ye shall be filled," do you hear His sweet voice
Inviting you now to the banquet of God?
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

3 Who sighs for a heart from iniquity free?
O poor troubled soul, there's a promise for thee;
Thou shalt rest, weary one, on the bosom of God,
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

4 The promise don't save, though each promise is true;
'T is the blood we get under that cleanses us through;
It cleanses me now, hallelujah to God!
I'm out on the promise I'm under the blood.

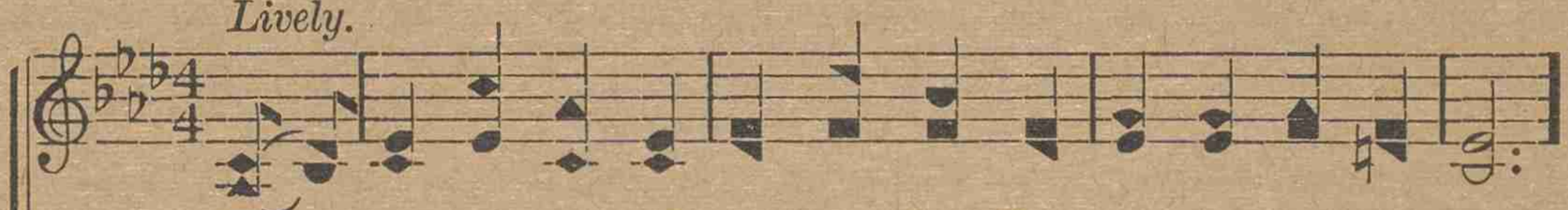
MAGGIE POTTER.

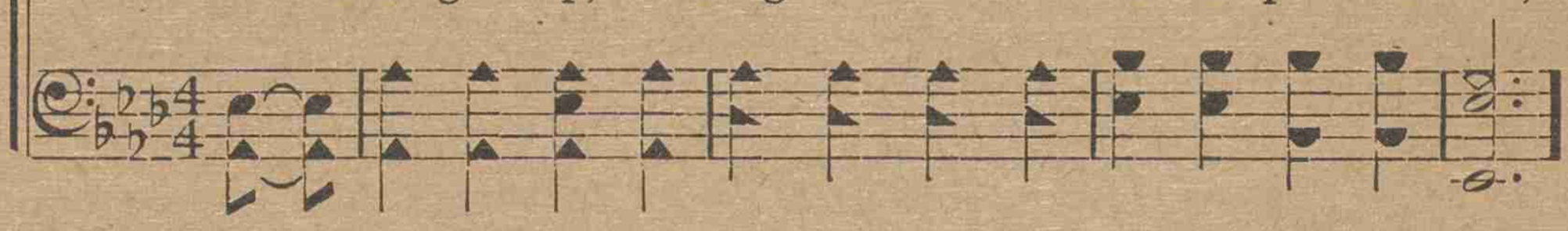
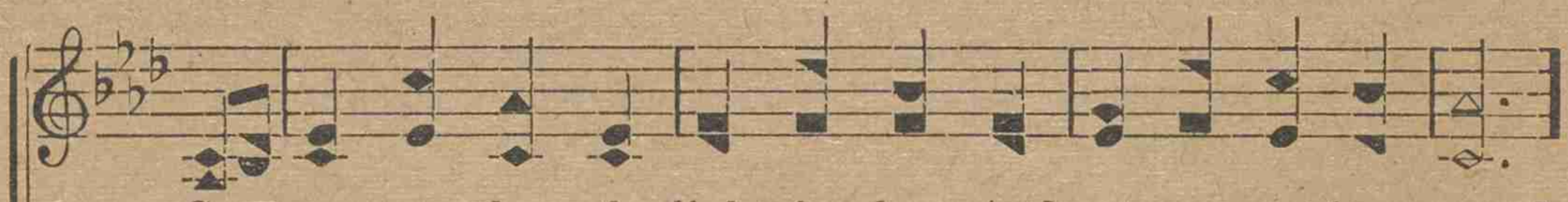
No. 150. COME, GET ON RESTING GROUND.

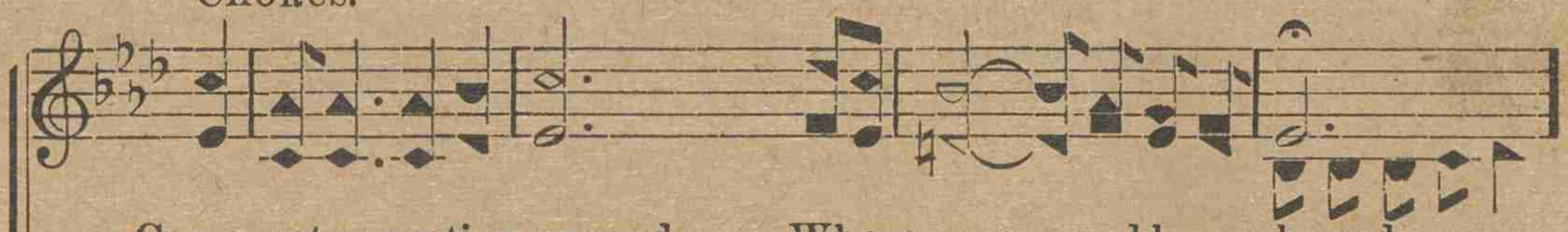
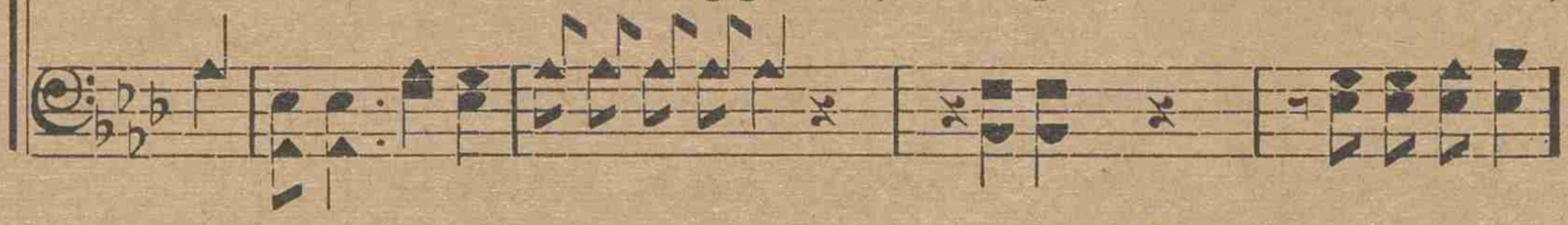
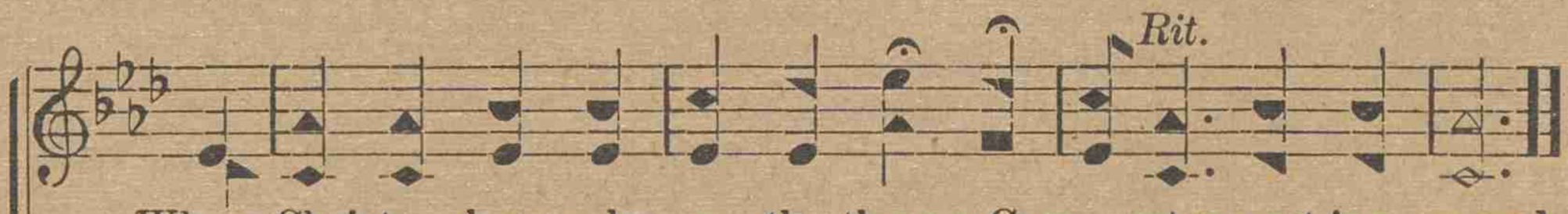
"We which have believed do enter into rest."—HEB. 4: 3.

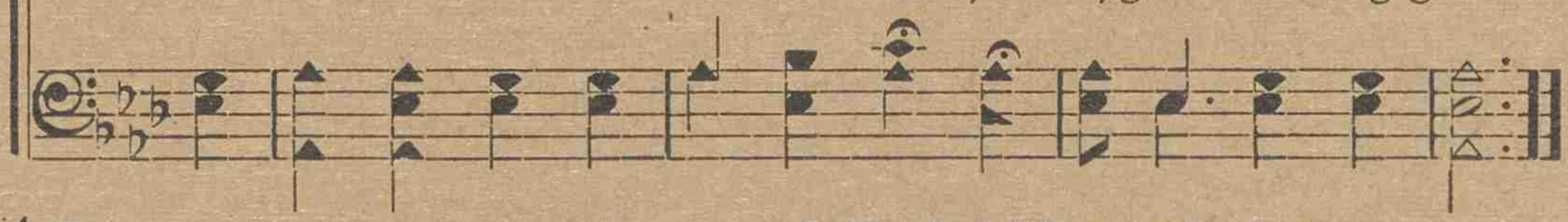
Words and Music by CHAS. P. JONES.

Lively.



1. In the car - nal state of sin and fear There can no rest be found;
2. The bat - tle for a-while may rage More fiercely than be-fore,
3. But don't give up, although it seem You have no pow'r to win;

So press up where the light is clear, And get on rest-ing ground.
But all your pow'rs of soul en - gage, And it will soon be o'er.
Christ gave His blood you to re - deem, And it does cleanse from sin.

CHORUS.

Come, get on resting ground, Where peace and love a-bound,.....
On resting ground, where peace and love abound,

Rit.

Where Christ a - lone rules on the throne, Come, get on rest-ing ground.

4 Your case may seem a hopeless one,
And Christ seem far away,
Yet in your heart He'll make His throne,
If you desire and pray.

5 O don't delay, each passing hour
But makes your chance the less;
Just promise God to sin no more,
And claim His righteousness.

6 The Spirit's promise is to you
As well as those of yore;
Today by faith your strength renew,
And live forevermore.

7 No matter if you've tried before,
Try yet once more—or die:
There's rest for you in Christ,—I'm sure
He will not you deny.

151 Rock of Ages.

Key of B♭.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
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.

152 He Came To Save.

Key of G.

1 When Jesus laid His crown aside,
He came to save me;
When on the cross He bled and died,
He came to save me.

REF.—I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
And grace is free,
I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
He came to save me.

2 In my poor heart He deigns to dwell,
He came to save me;
Oh, praise His name, I know it well,
He came to save me.

3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting Him I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To Him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

153 The Home Over There.

Key of A.

1 O think of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

REF.—‖: Over there, over there,
O think of the home over there.:‖

2 O think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

154 The Cleansing Wave.

Key of E♭.

1 Oh, now I see the crimson wave,
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

REF.—The cleansing stream I see, I see!
I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord, it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

2 I see the new creation rise;
I hear the speaking blood!
It speaks! polluted nature dies!
Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.

3 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world of sin,
With heart made pure, and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below,
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

155 Revive Us Again.

Key of G.

1 We praise thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

CHO.—Hallelujah! thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! thine the glory; revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light;
Who has shown us our Saviour and scattered our night.

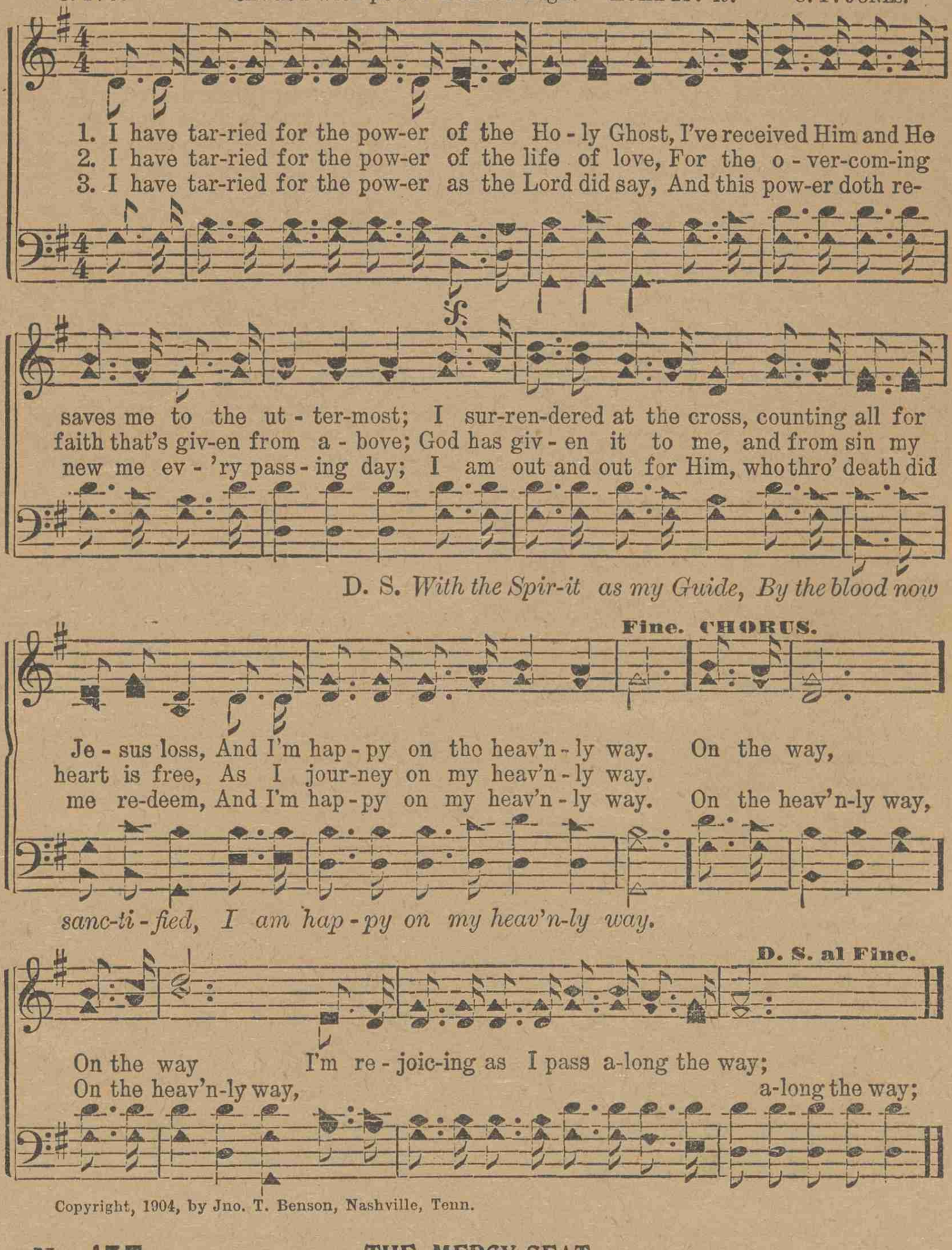
3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us and sought us, and guided our ways.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

No. 156 I HAVE TARRIED.

"Behold, I send the promise of my father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high."—LUKE 24: 49.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.

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No. 157 THE MERCY-SEAT.

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed;
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no 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.

HUGH STOWELL.

No. 158. THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

1. I am glad I have the Sav - iour in His full-ness in my soul, And my
2. There is peace and joy and glad-ness dwelling now with - in my breast; All dis-
3. Oh, this life so full of bless - ing, where we al-ways see His face, And His

heart is so de-light - ed ev - 'ry day; For the light of full sal - va-tion
turb - ing doubts and fears have fled a - way; And my life is filled with sunshine,
will is dear - er far than all be - side; We will fol - low ev - er near Him

now is shin - ing clear and bright, And I have the Saviour with me all the way.
not a cloud is in the sky; Je - sus reigns within su-preme-ly ev - 'ry day.
in the way of life di - vine, And we'll shout His praises then what-e'er be-tide.

CHORUS.

There is glo - - ry in my soul, There is
There is glo - ry in my soul, yes, there's glo - ry in my soul, There is

glo - - ry in my soul, Je - sus saves me from all sin,
glo - ry in my soul, yes, there's glo-ry in my soul,

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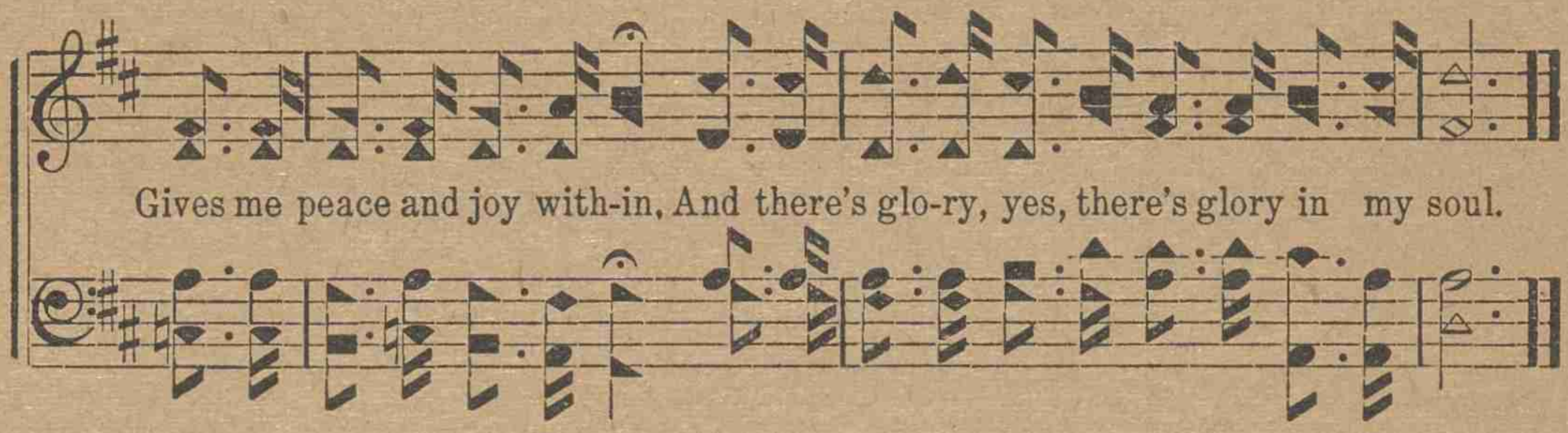
THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL. Concluded.

No. 159. GLORY! GLORY! GLORY!

"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name." Ps. 29: 2.

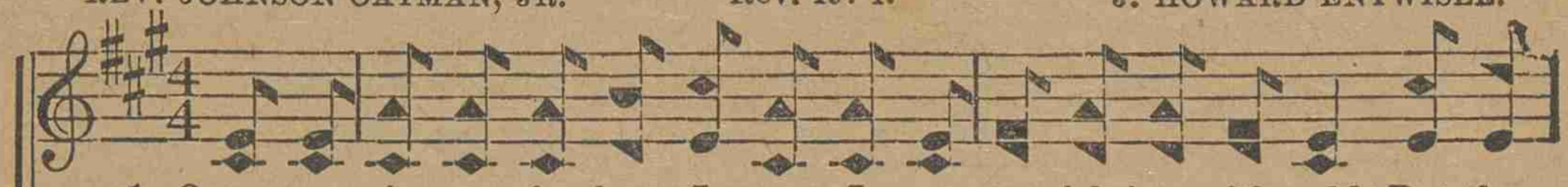
Anon. Arr.

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

5 Let the trump of jubilee
The glad tidings thunder;
Jesus sets the captives free,
Bursts their bonds asunder;
Fetters break and dungeons fall,
O the wondrous story!
This salvation's free to all,
Glory, glory, glory!

No. 160. The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19: 1.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven, where the gold-en sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the

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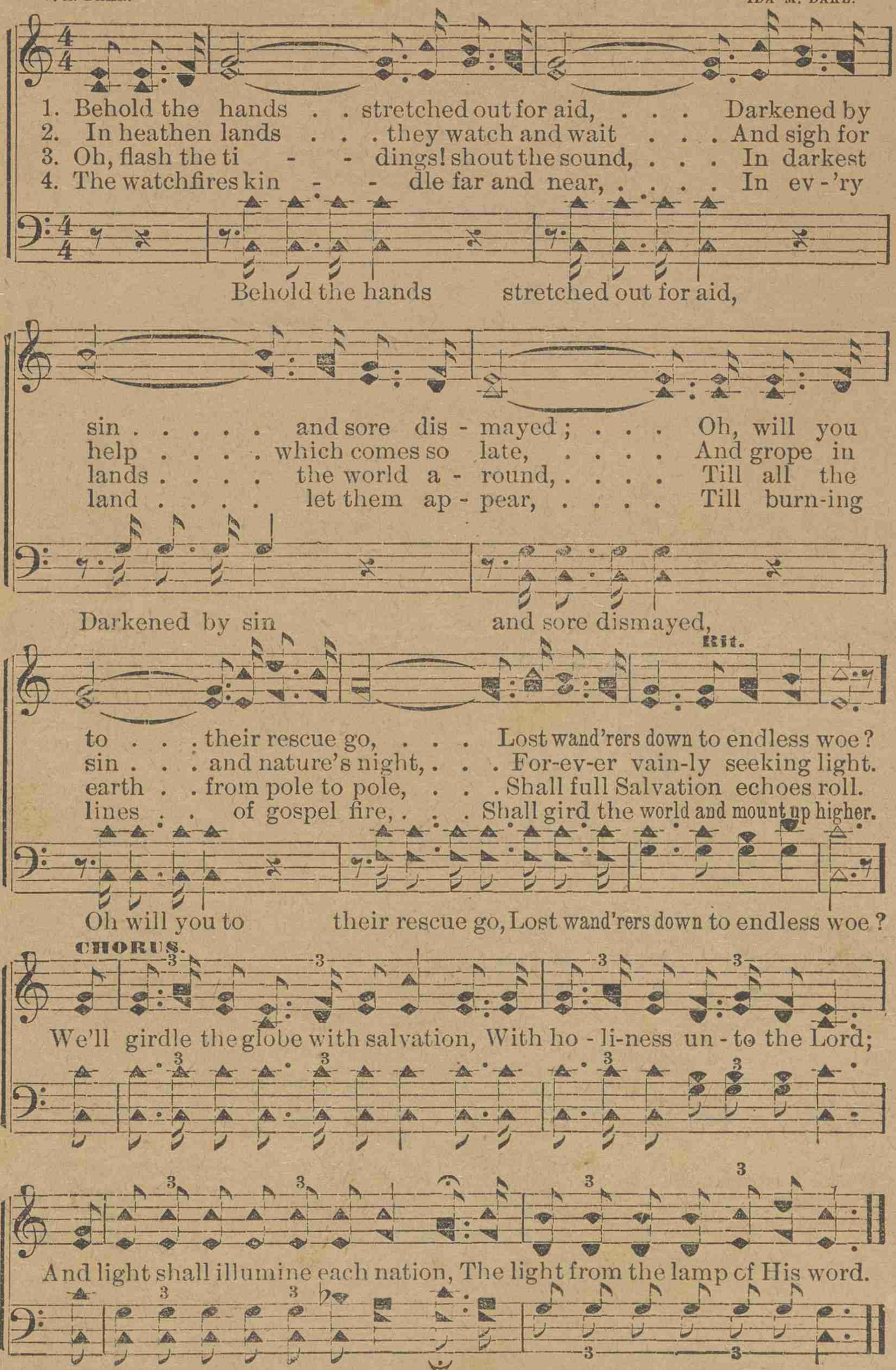
No. 161. WE'LL GIRDLE THE GLOBE.

"Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged, because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee."—Isa. 60 : 5.

V. A. DAKE. IDA M. DAKE.



CHORUS.

From "Songs of the Reapers." By per. Pentecost Band Publishing Co., Indianapolis, Ind., owners of copyright.

No. 162. MANSIONS IN HEAVEN.

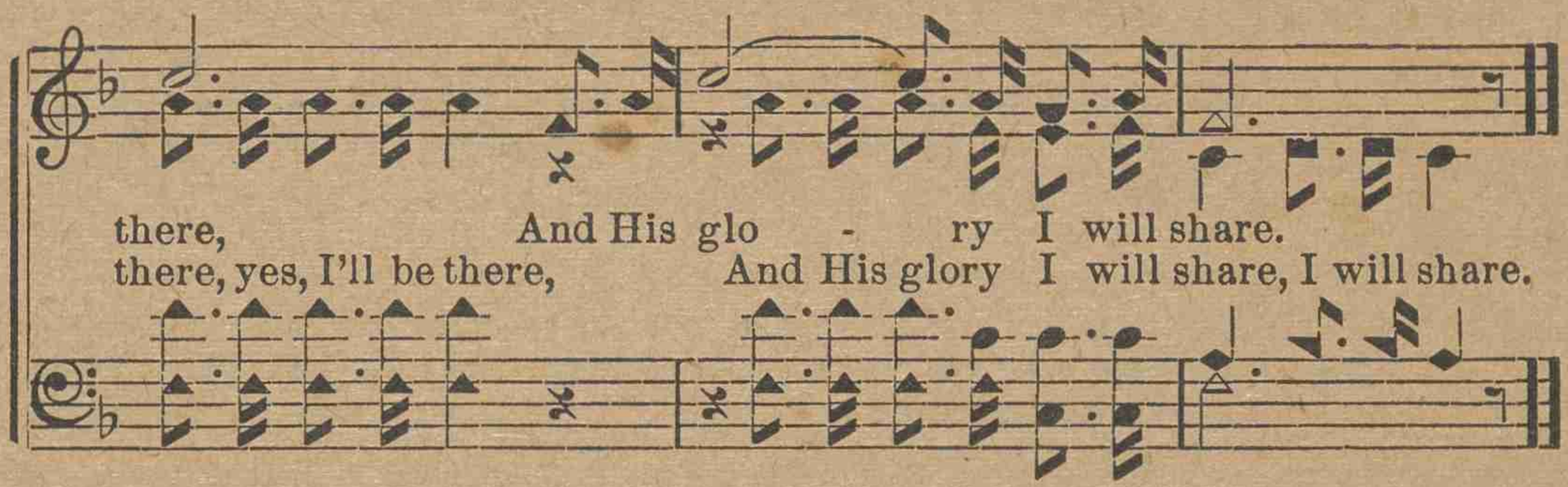
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. My Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare me a place, A home where the saints never die; I'll reach it some day by a-
2. In John the four-teenth I read with de - light How Je - sus has gone to pre - pare Bright mansions in heav'n, where
3. He said to not fear, but be - lieve on Him, too, He's the truth, and the life, and the way; And if I'd be faith - ful He'd
4. Those man - sions a - bove, I'll see them some day, If found in the soul - sav-ing grace; I'm look - ing for one at the

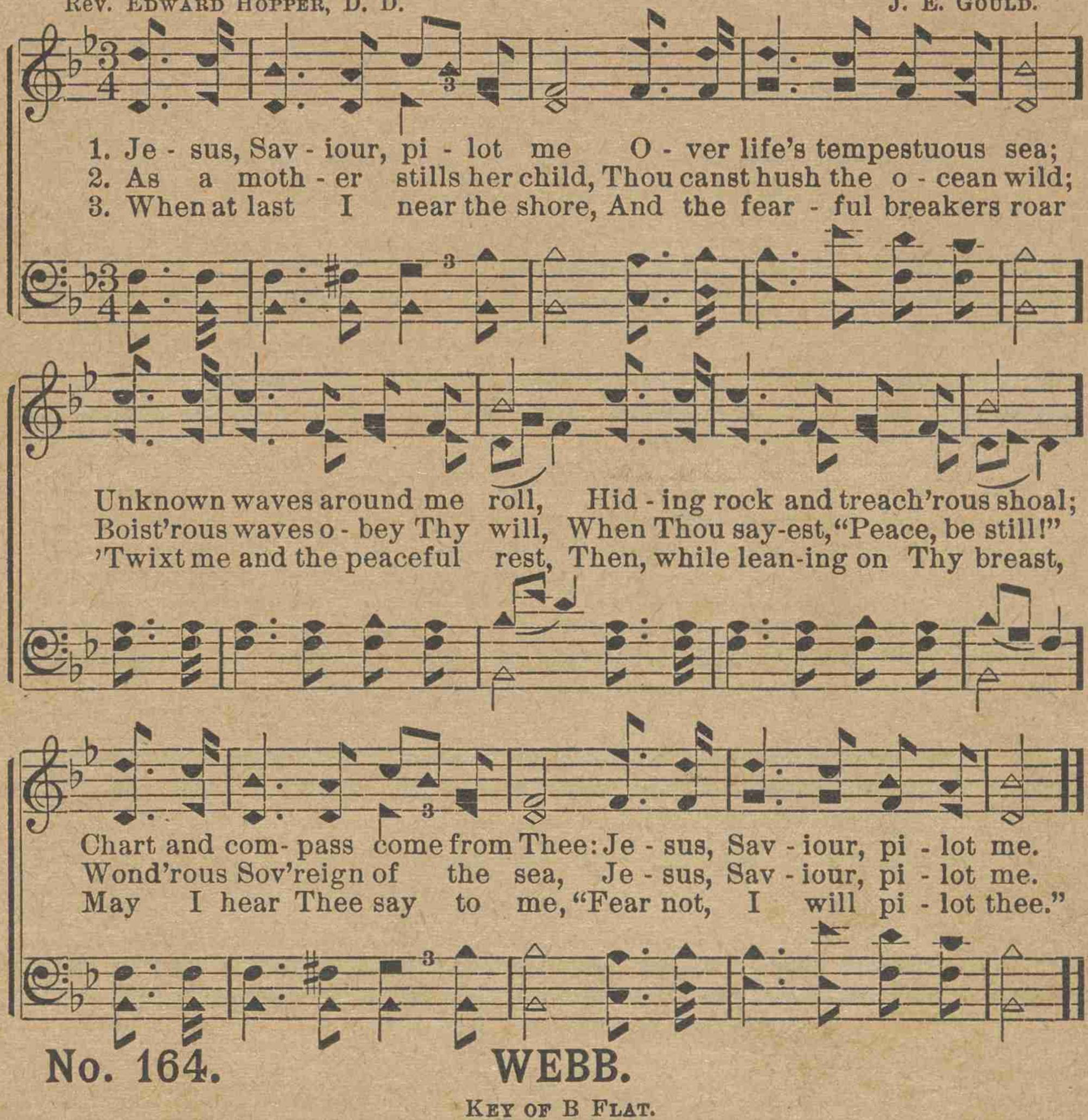
bund-ance of grace, My home up in heav-en, be - yond the blue sky.
com - eth no night; Oh, won't it be glo - ry for - ev - er up there!
bring me safe thro, And give me a crown at the great judgment day.
end of the way, When I'll see the Build-er and talk face to face.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing o - ver there, To a man - sion bright and fair; With my Sav - iour I'll be
I am go - ing o - ver there, yes, I'll be there, To a mansion bright and fair, bright and fair; With my Saviour I'll be

MANSIONS IN HEAVEN. Concluded.

No. 163. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

Rev. Edward Hopper, D. D. J. E. Gould.



No. 164. WEBB.

Key of B Flat.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

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.

Geo. Duffield.

No. 165. THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Tho' dark the path my feet may tread, It is a joy to know
2. Life's bright-est day may have its clouds, but still our hearts should sing,
3. We're marching home-ward to a land where wear - y feet may rest;

There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; We should not fear the
There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; T will not be long till
There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; No pain or sor - row

wild - est storm, but sing as on we go, There'll be no shad-ows
cares are o'er and we are with the King; There'll be no shad-ows
e'er can touch the re - gions of the blest; There'll be no shad-ows

CHORUS.

on the oth - er side. There'll be no shad-ows, no shad-ows,
there will be no shad-ows,
Je - sus is the sun-shine of that land so fair; There'll be no shad-ows,

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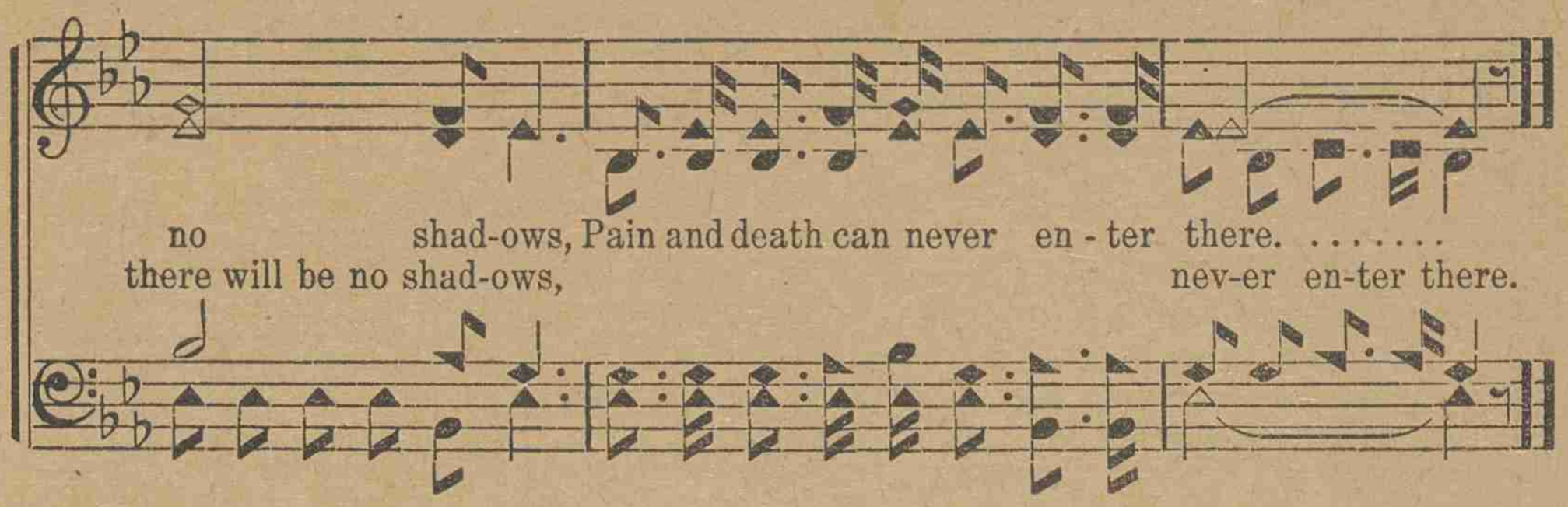
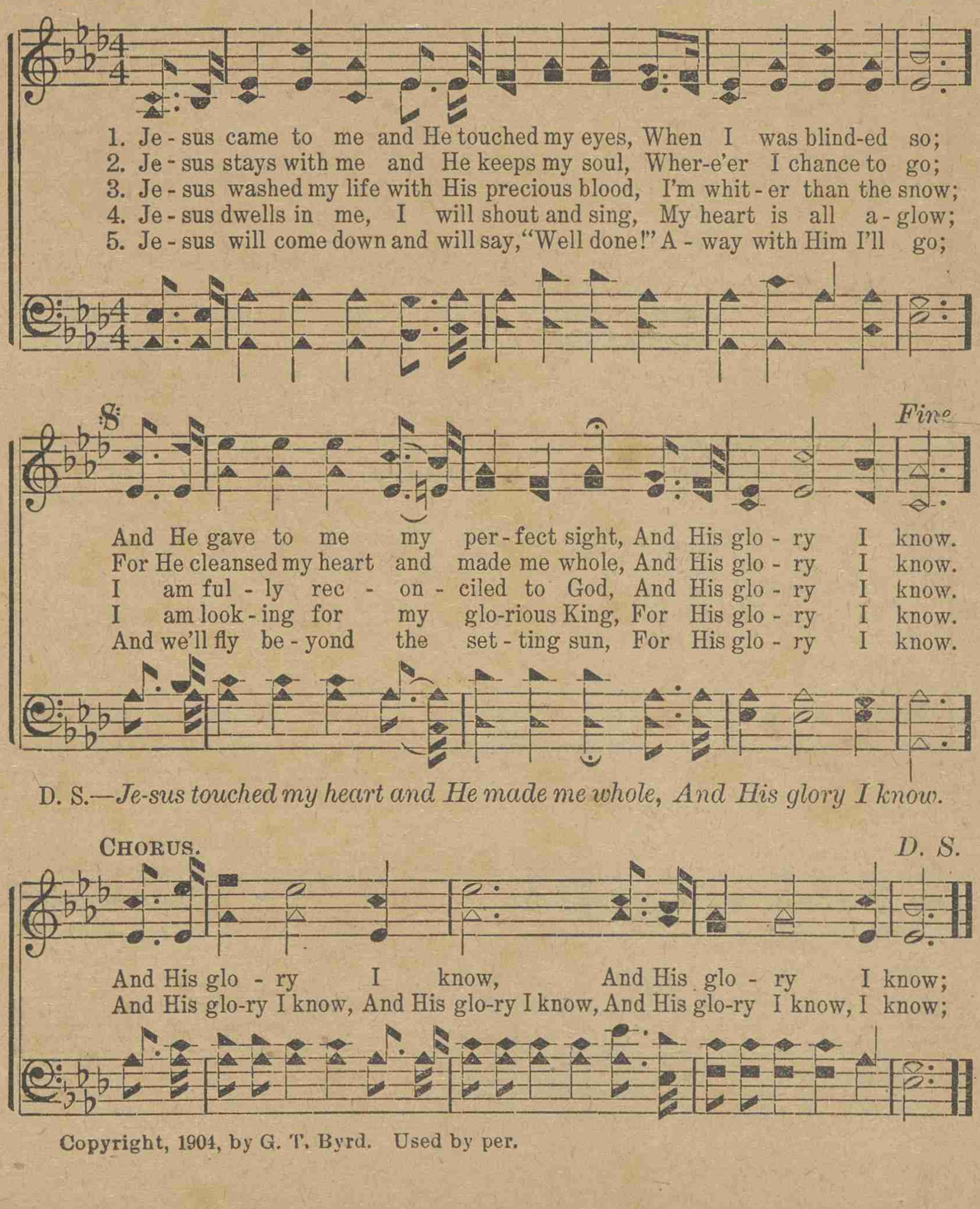
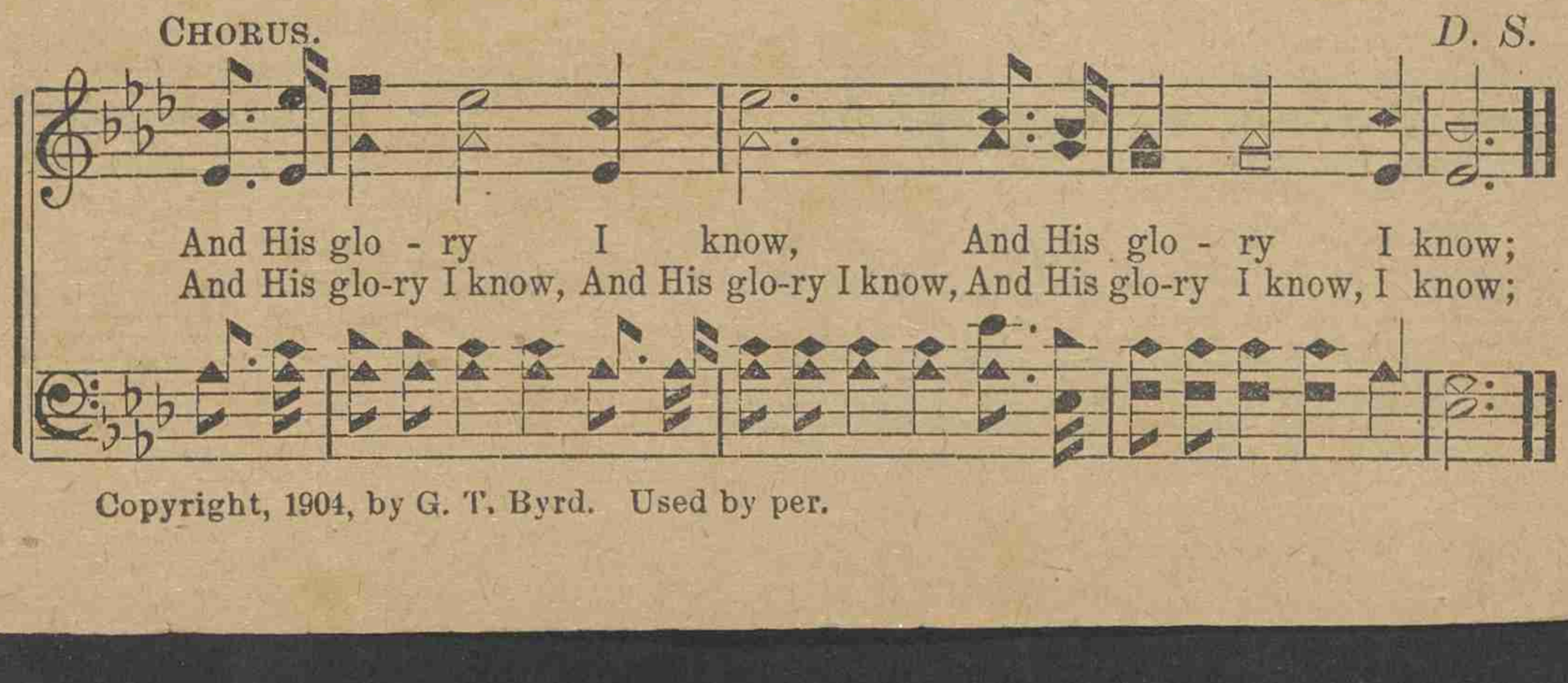
THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS. Concluded.

No. 166. AND HIS GLORY I KNOW.

G. T. B. Rev. G. T. Byrd.

D. S.—*Je-sus touched my heart and He made me whole, And His glory I know.*

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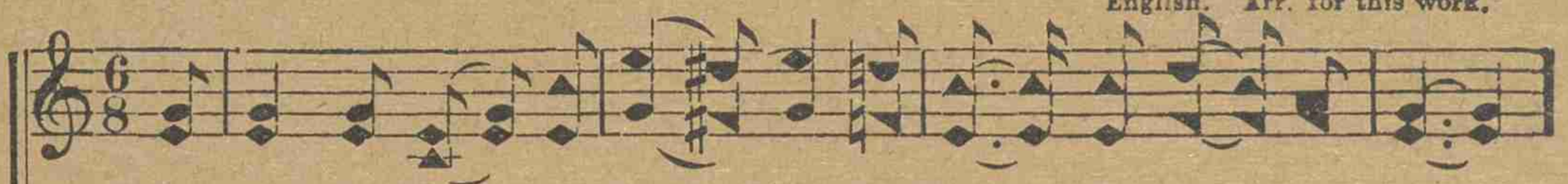
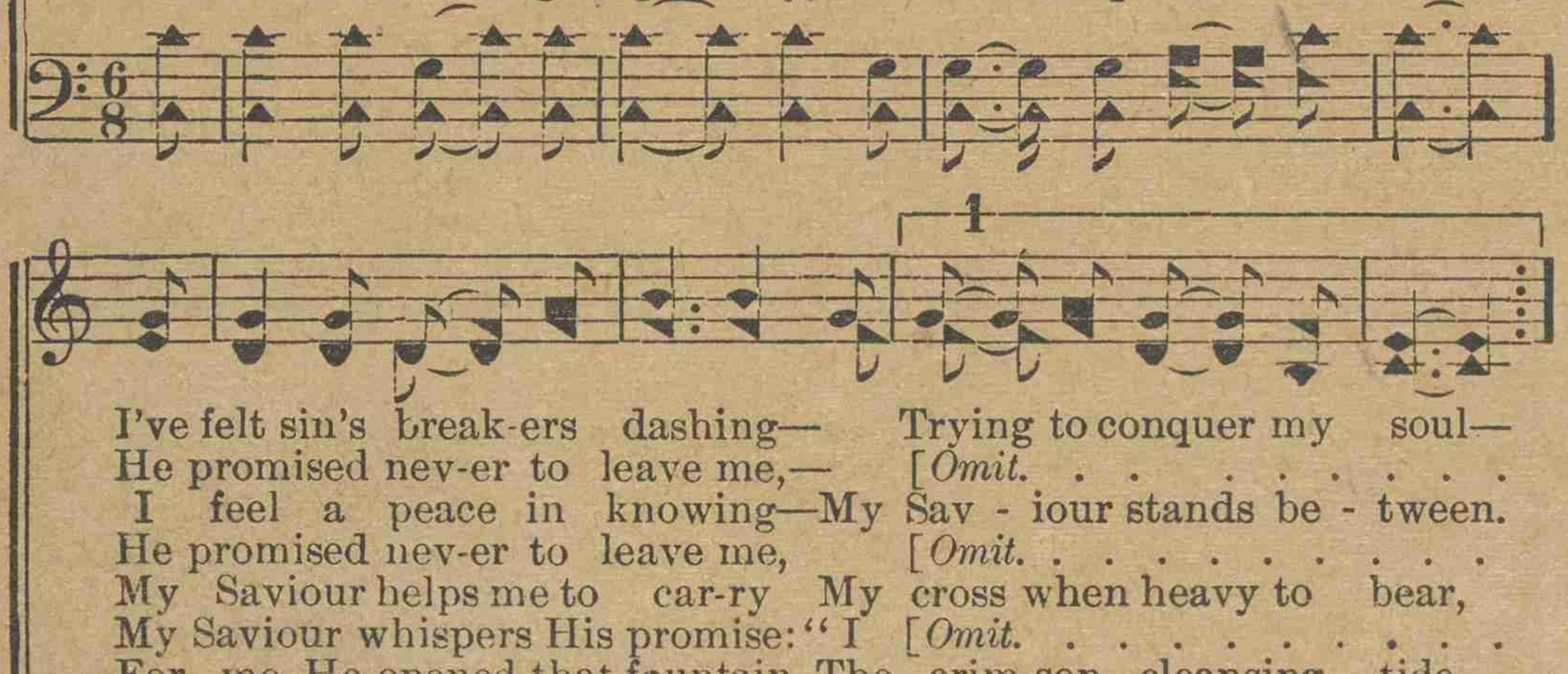
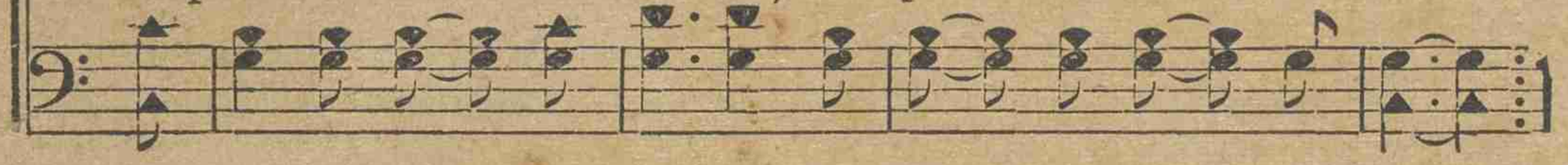
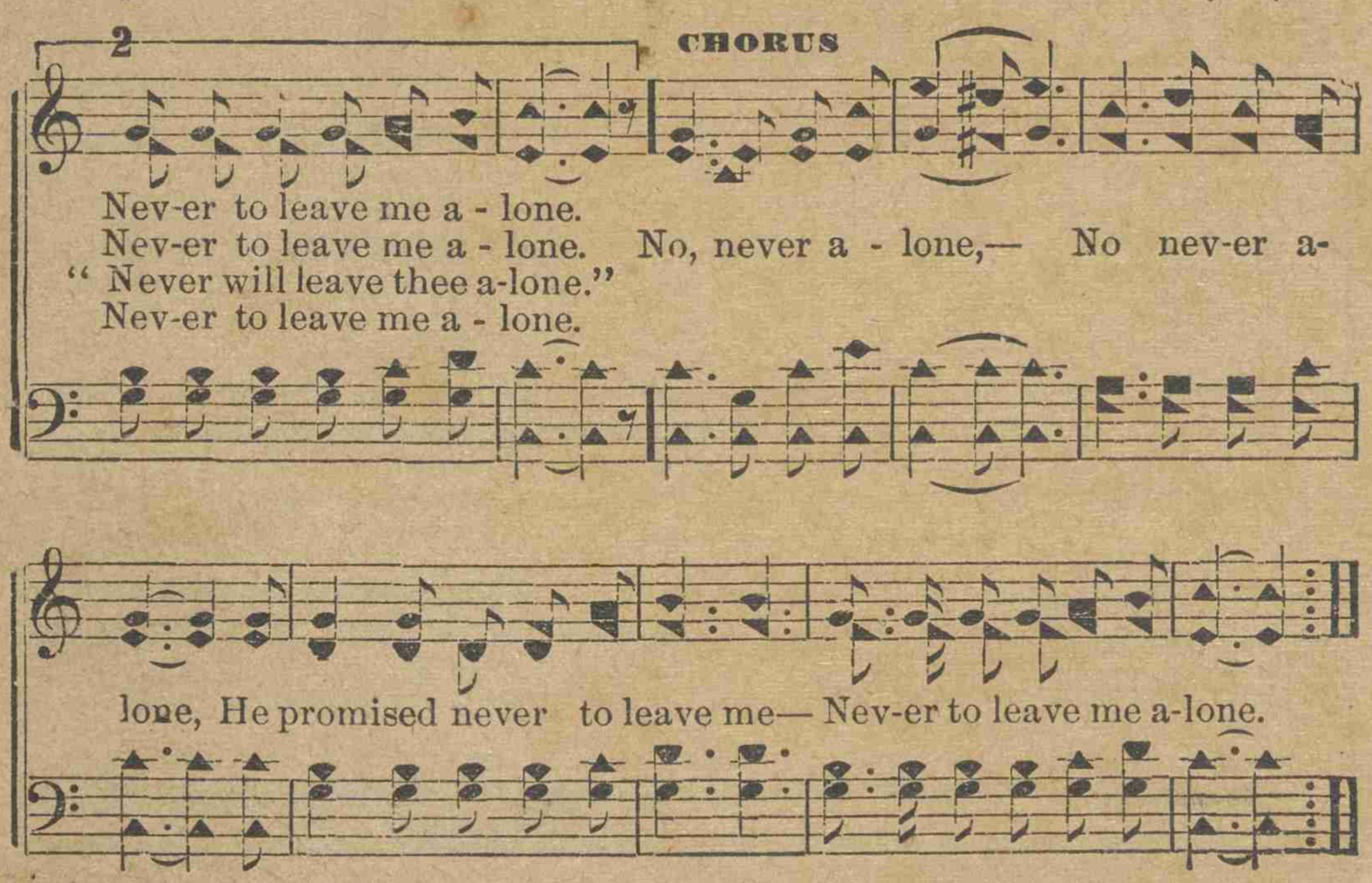
Ernest Grice

No. 167 NEVER ALONE.

English. Arr. for this work.

1. I've seen the lightning flash - ing, And heard the thunder roll—
   I've heard the voice of Je - sus, Telling me still to fight on,
2. The world's fierce winds are blowing Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen—
   He stands to shield me from danger, When earth-ly friends are gone,
3. When in af-flict - ion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
   My feet en-tangl-ed with bri - ars Ready to cast me down,
4. He died for me on the mountain—For me they pierced His side—
   For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne,

I've felt sin's break-ers dashing— Trying to conquer my soul—
He promised nev-er to leave me,— [*Omit.* . . . . . .
I feel a peace in knowing—My Sav - iour stands be - tween.
He promised nev-er to leave me, [*Omit.* . . . . . .
My Saviour helps me to car-ry My cross when heavy to bear,
My Saviour whispers His promise: "I [*Omit.* . . . . . .
For me He opened that fountain, The crim-son, cleansing tide,
He promised nev-er to leave me, [*Omit.* . . . . . .

CHORUS

Nev-er to leave me a - lone.
Nev-er to leave me a - lone. No, never a - lone,— No nev-er a-
"Never will leave thee a-lone."
Nev-er to leave me a - lone.



lone, He promised never to leave me— Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

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May be had in sheet form, duet, of E. S. Fogg, Covington, Ky. Price, 30 cents.

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