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Star of the morning / edited b

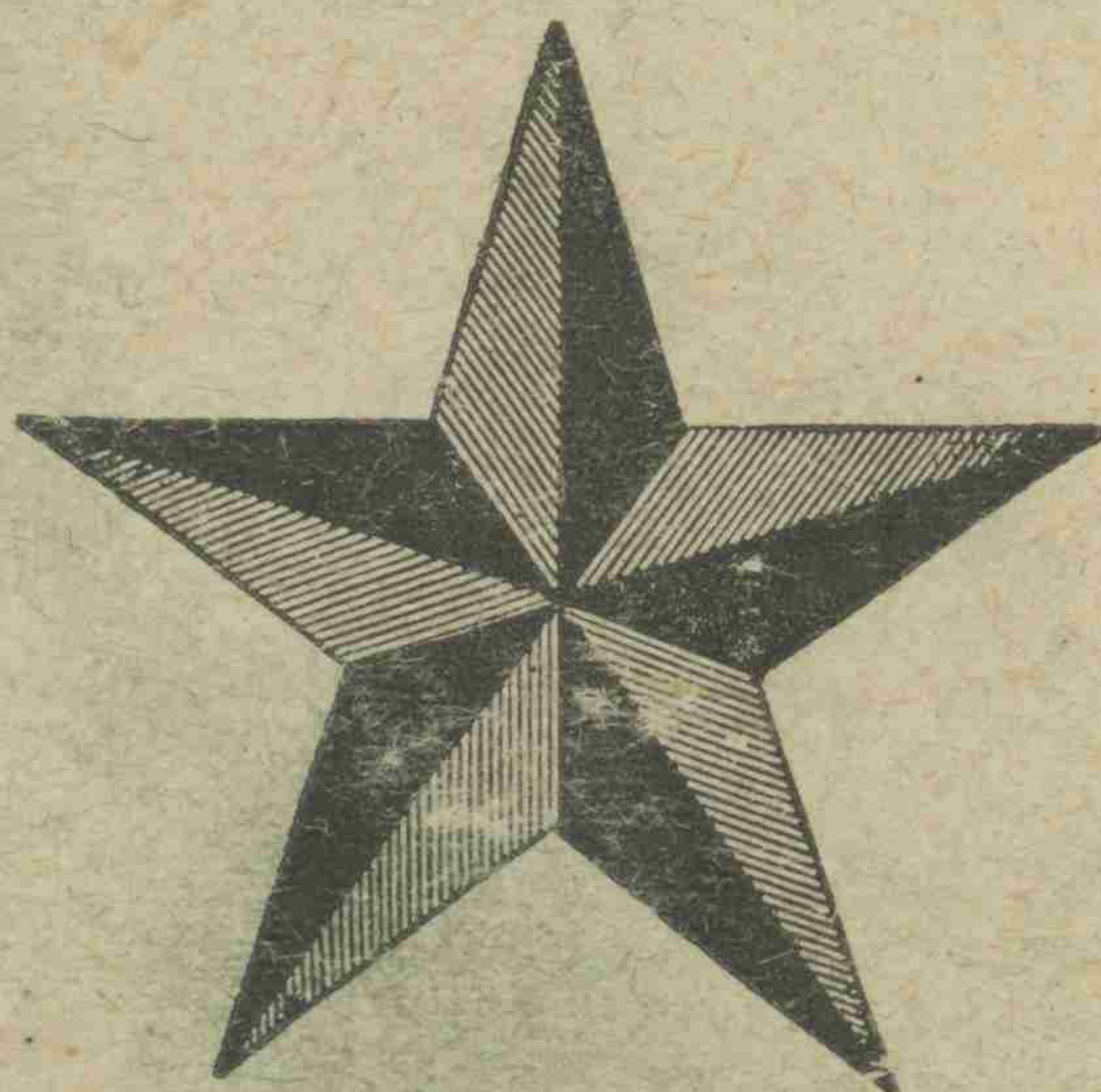


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Southern Baptist Seminary

D NOTES.

Star of the Morning



EDITED BY

J. D. PATTON, R. H. CORNELIUS,

W. T. Turner, Jno. M. Dye, K. C. Robinson, J. S. Hendricks, J. H. Holcomb, P. B. Hughes, L. A. Farris, H. H. Johnson, W. P. Ganus, W. J. Morris, C. D. Brockman, I. F. Jandon, B. F. Clark, W. B. Hunter, B. N. Hultsman, W. M. Yowell, Dow Martin, J. C. Lawson, B. R. Young, J. M. Collins, C. D. Goode, G. N. Cox, H. W. Butt, Jas. W. Smith, W. J. Rogers, B. D. Ely, T. Manley Harwell, L. L. Herron, Jno. W. Smith, P. N. Newman, T. M. Horton, W. S. Tidwell, B. P. Gurganus, C. W. Riley, J. D. Evans, W. R. Parsons, R. L. Gilbert, J. M. Griffith, Miss Zilla Oaks.

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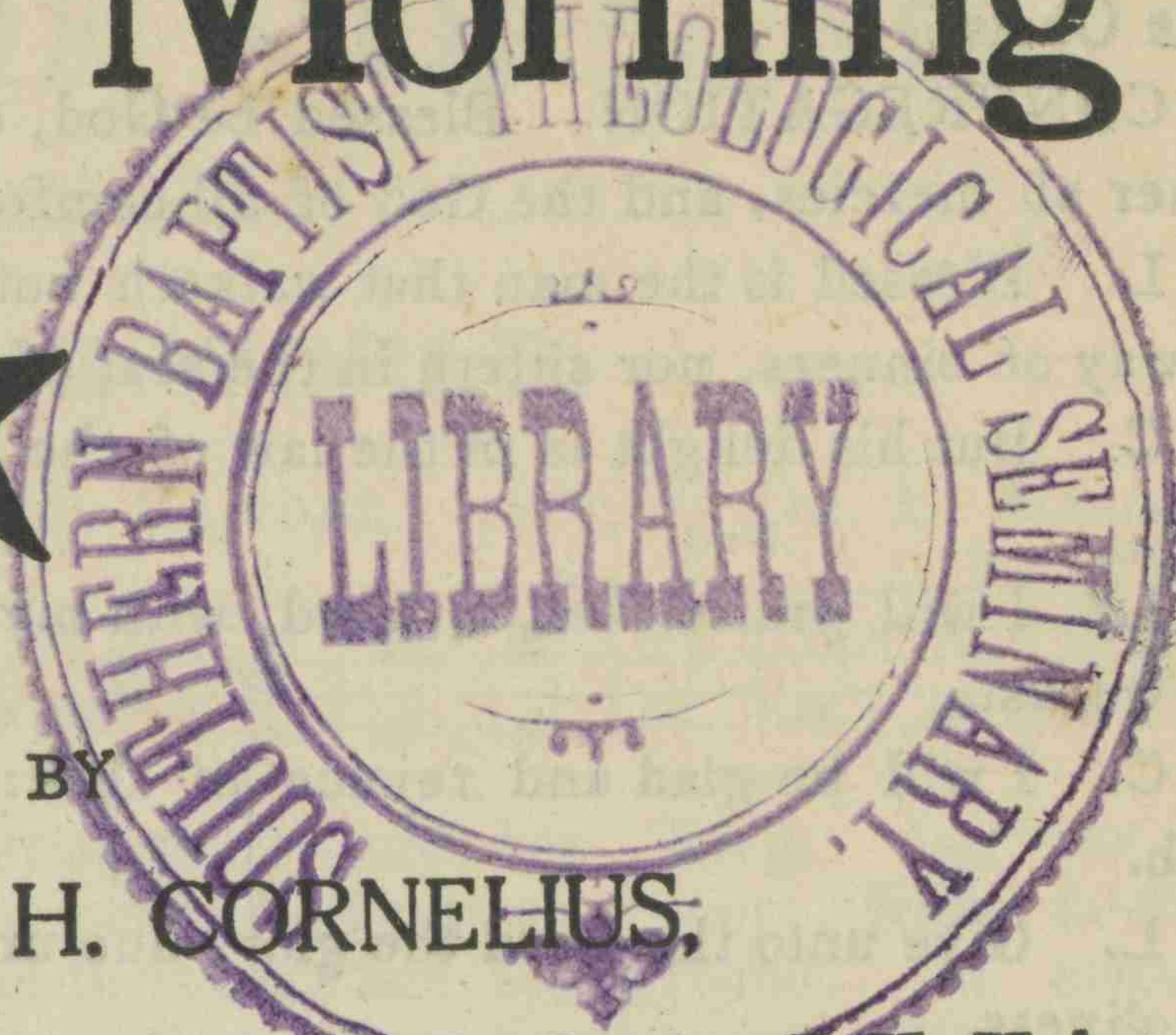
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W. T.
comb,
Morri
Hults
Collin
Rogers
P. N.
Riley
Zilla

A.

Price,

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An Opening Service.

LEADER. Grace be to you, and peace from God, our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

CONGREGATION. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort.

L. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

C. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

L. I will praise *thee*, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works.

C. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

L. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

C. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

L. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

C. To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

L. Sing praise to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion; declare among the people his doings.

C. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

L. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

C. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

L. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

C. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

A Closing Service.

LEADER. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

CONGREGATION. So that we may boldly say, the Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

L. Let brotherly love continue.

C. We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip.

L. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

C. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

L. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

C. Amen.

STAR OF THE MORNING.

No. 1. JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL. Arr. by DR. L. MASON.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev-'ry
2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries



heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

And heav'n and na-ture
Re-peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is
And won-ders of His



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders of His love, and won-ders of His love.

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No. 2.

CLOSER, CLOSER.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



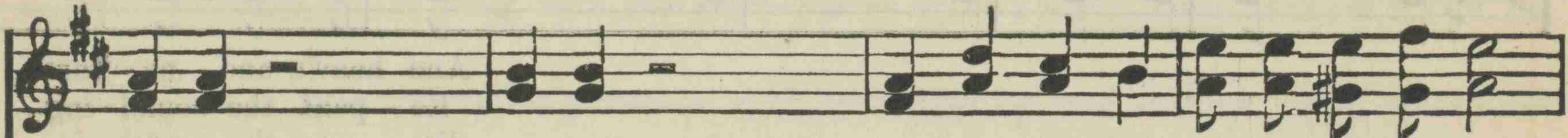
1. I am hap-py close be-side my Sav-iour, 'Tis my joy to look up-on His face;
2. I am con-se-crast-ed to His serv-ice; I am kept from sin by grace di-vine;
3. O the joy of walk-ing with my Sav-iour, O the bliss of know-ing He is near;
4. Je-sus, like a ten-der shepherd, leads me Dai-ly in-to past-ures of His love;



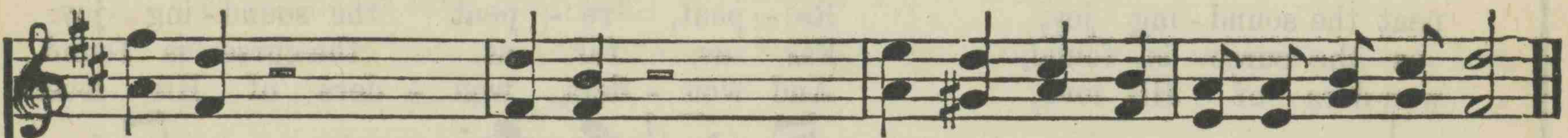
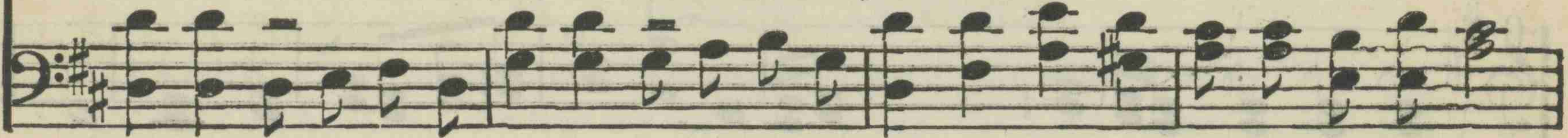
May He sweet-ly draw me ev-er clos-er, By His love and His a-maz-ing grace.
I'm so hap-py in His ho-ly pres-ence, Earth-ly gain and pleasures I re-sign.
Sor-rows van-ish and the clouds are scattered, And I share in heav-en's raptures here.
Yet I know the best is still be-fore me, In the gar-dens of the Lord a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Clos-er, clos-er, Love and grace are sweetly draw-ing me;
Jesus draws me, clos-er to Him,



Clos-er, clos-er, Clos-er still to Je-sus would I be.
Ev-er clos-er, to my Saviour,



No. 3. WHEN FAITH IS IN THE HEART.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. M. PACE.



1. There is strength for ev - 'ry du - ty, When faith is in the heart,
2. Bur - dens press up - on us light - ly, When faith is in the heart,
3. Peace a - bides in time of troub - le, When faith is in the heart,



And the world is full of beau - ty, When faith is in the heart.
All the vir - tues glow more bright - ly, When faith is in the heart.
All the joys of life are doub - le, When faith is in the heart.



REFRAIN.



When faith..... is in the heart, When faith..... is in the
When faith is in the heart, When faith is in the heart, All doubts and fears depart, When



heart; There is peace that pass-eth knowledge, When faith is in the heart.
faith is in the heart;



No. 4.

AS I JOURNEY HOMEWARD.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus lin-gers by my side, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus
 2. Je - sus leaves me not a-lone, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus
 3. Je - sus guides me all the way, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus

lin - gers by my side, So, what-ev - er may be - tide, I am
 leaves me not a - lone, And the fears I once have known, And the
 guides me all the way, And His vis - ion can sur - vey All the

safe and sat - is - fied All the way, (all the way, yes,) all the way.
 sor - rows all have flown Far a - way, (far a - way, yes,) far a - way.
 fu - ture till the day I get home, (I get home, till) I get home.

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing, sing - ing, Hap - py,
 Sing-ing as I go, sing-ing as I go, Hap - py for I know,

AS I JOURNEY HOMEWARD.

hap - py,

hap - py for I know, Tho' the stormy winds may blow, And the floods around me

flow, I am safe from ev'ry foe, All the way, all the way.

All the way, yes, all the way.

No. 5.

HEAVENLY LOVE.

A. L. WARING.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; I'm safe in such con - fid - ing,
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be - side me,
 3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me,

D. S.—But God is round about me,
 D. S.—He knows the way He tak-eth,
 D. S.—My Sav-iour has my treasure,

FINE.

D. S.

For noth-ing changes here; The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid,
 And noth-ing can I lack! His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
 Where darkest clouds have been; My hope I can-not meas - ure, My path to life is free,

And can I be dismay'd?
 And I will walk with Him.
 And He will walk with me.

No. 6.

I'M OUT ON THE OCEAN.

F. S. SHEPHERD.

P. N. NEWMAN.



1. I'm out on the o - cean of in - fin - ite love, O'er-shadowed by ten - der-est care;
 2. No long - er I drift with the treacher-ous tide, Since Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine;
 3. I sail for the port of yon heav-en-ly shore, A ha - ven of safe - ty and peace,




The Lord is my Pi - lot, in safe - ty I move, Tho' dangers may threaten me there.
 He guid-eth my bark and se - cure - ly I ride, Pro - tect - ed by pow - er di - vine.
 Where storm-clouds and dangers shall threaten no more, Where all of earth's tri-als shall cease.




The storm-clouds may dark-en the course I'm to go, The tempests rage fiercely a - round,
 The wind and the wave in their fu - ry may beat, And storms of tempta - tion as - sail,
 How pre-cious the thought of the home over there, Life's voy-age and dan-gers all passed,




But trust-ing the Sav-iour, no fear shall I know, His mer - cy and goodness a - bound.
 But Je - sus, my Pi - lot, shall be my re-treat, I soon shall outweather the gale.
 With soft zeph-yrs blowing and skies ev - er fair, And rest from all toil-ing at last.



No. 7. CALLED TO SERVICE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

K. C. ROBINSON.



1. O what glo - ry all tran-scend-ent to be called to toil for God, To be
2. He that go - eth forth with weeping, bear-ing pre-cious seed to-day, Toil-ing
3. If to du - ty I am faith-ful I a crown of life shall wear, Shining



made with Christ co-workers in the vineyard of the Lord; And how precious is the
for the blessed Mas-ter all a - long life's pilgrim way, Shall re-turn with glad re -
with resplendent beauty in that home so bright and fair; Then while strength to me is



D.S.—heir with Christ the righteous, blessed kin-ship so di-vine! Called in - to my Fa-ther's



promise, "Lo, I'm with you to the end," And I'm ready now for serv-ice wher-so -
joic-ing And re-ceive a rich re-ward In the land of fadeless beauty, 'tis the
giv-en, I will la-bor, watch and pray, Toiling for the blessed Mas-ter, and go



vine-yard I will la - bor while 'tis day, Then when toil-ing time is o - ver I'll be

FINE.

D.S.



ever He may send. }
promise of His word. } Hallelujah! Thou art mine, Hal-le-lu-jah! I am Thine, Made an
singing on the way. }



welcomed home to stay.

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No. 8.

JESUS IS MY PILOT.

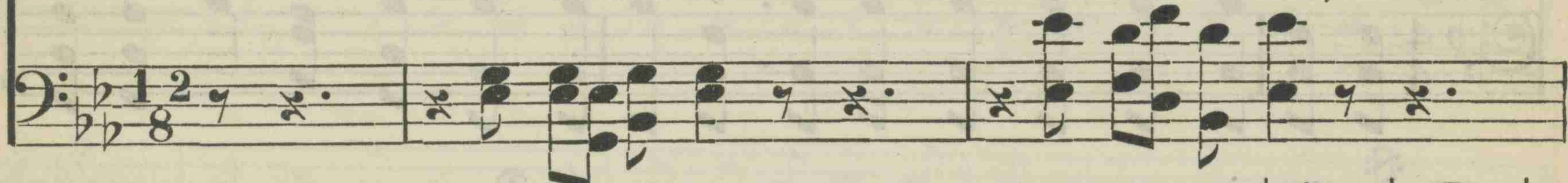
JAMES ROWE.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. Tho' bil-lows rise..... on eith-er hand,..... And oft-en
2. Tho' rocked and tossed..... for ma-ny days,..... My trusting
3. If wild-er still..... the storm should rave,..... And high-er
4. I'll trust in Him..... un-til the end,..... For He has

1. Tho' bil-lows rise on eith-er hand,



hide..... the smil-ing strand,..... I know that I.....
soul..... no fear dis-plays,..... But o-ver-flows.....
rise..... each threat'ning wave,..... No doubt, no fear.....
proved..... a wondrous friend,..... And on His love.....

And oft-en hide the smil-ing strand, I know that I



shall reach the land,.....
my heart with praise,..... For bless-ed Je - - sus is my Pi - lot.
my soul would have,.....
I may de-pend,.....
shall reach that land, For bless-ed Je-sus is my Pi - lot.



REERAIN.



I'm sail-ing on, I'm sail-ing on, I'm sail-ing on
I'm sail-ing on,..... I'm sail-ing on..... T'wards the



JESUS IS MY PILOT.

T'wards the land of end-less day, My Pil - ot prais-ing
land..... of end-less day,..... My Pil - ot prais - ing

all the way, For bless-ed Je - sus is my Pi - lot.
all the way,..... For bless-ed Je - sus is my Pi - lot.

No. 9. BREAK THE POWER OF SIN.

MIRIAM OATMAN.

W. A. STEWART.

1. Come, O my Saviour, break my chain, Let a new life be - gin; Thou canst not let me plead in
2. When I would seek some good to do, I feel sin's awful pow'r; O break, my Lord, its hateful
3. Up-on the cross in blood and shame, Thou once did die for me; O by Thy death my soul re-
4. I know Thou hear'st my earnest plea, I know Thou now dost heed, O glo - ry to Thy ho - ly

D. S.—He breaks sin's pow'r this very

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.

vain, O break the pow'r of sin.
bonds, And free my soul this hour. On Calv'ry's cross my Saviour died, From sin to set me free,
vive, From sin O set me free.
name, My soul from sin is freed;

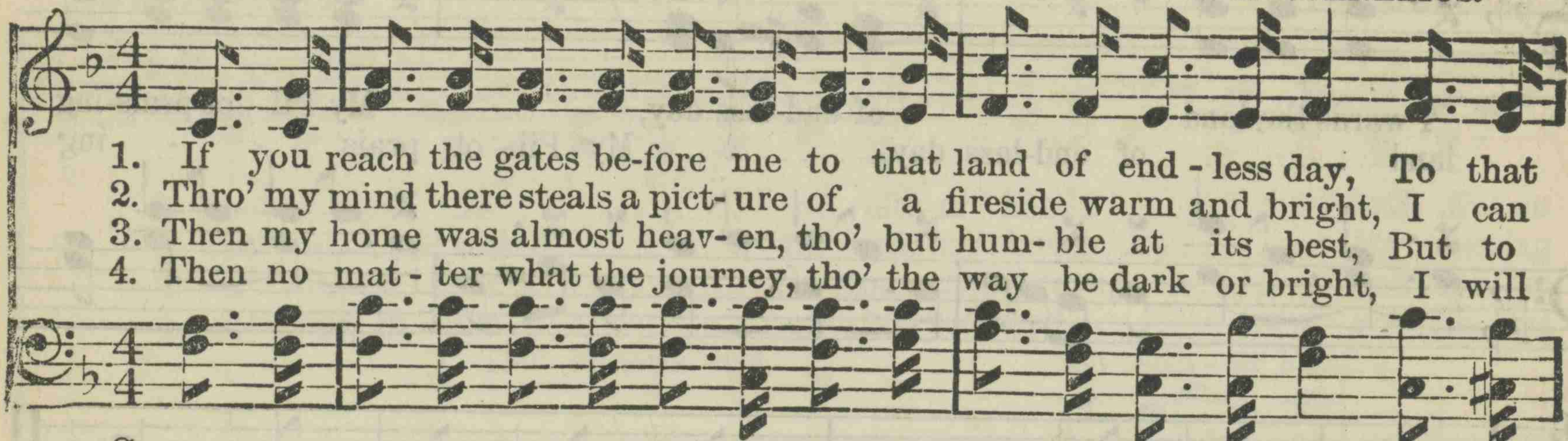
hour, And freely cleanses me.

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No. 10. YOU MAY TELL MY DEAR OLD PARENTS.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

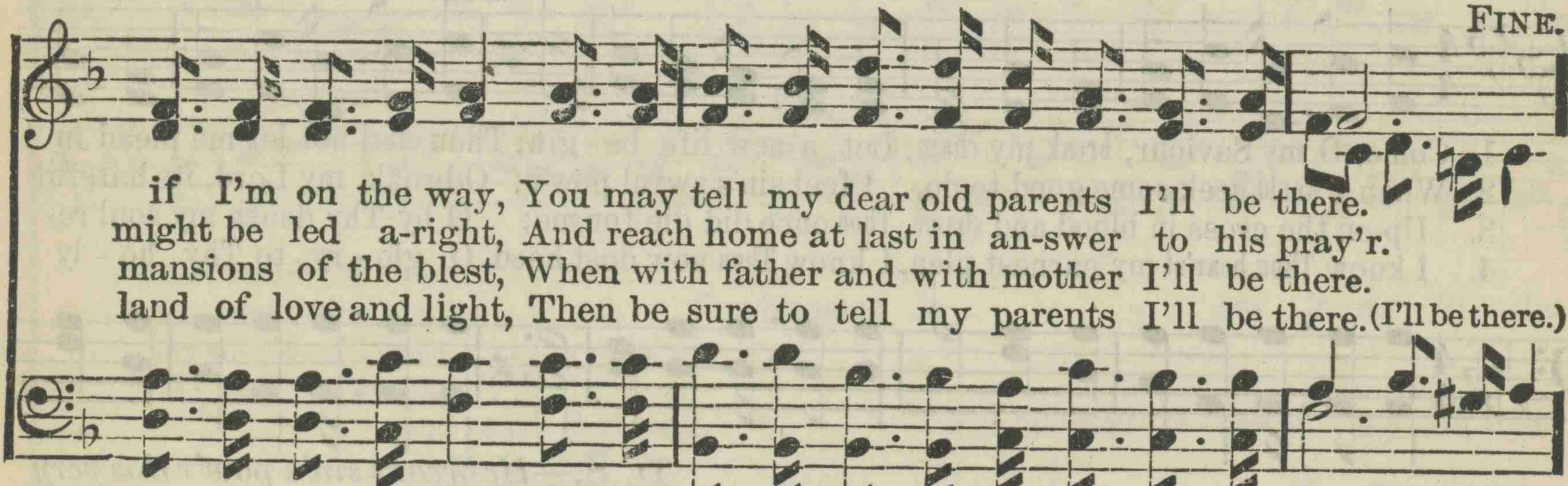


1. If you reach the gates be-fore me to that land of end-less day, To that
 2. Thro' my mind there steals a pict-ure of a fireside warm and bright, I can
 3. Then my home was almost heav-en, tho' but hum-ble at its best, But to
 4. Then no mat-ter what the journey, tho' the way be dark or bright, I will



home that is for-ev-er bright and fair, When my father and my mother ask you
 see my moth-er in her old arm chair; I can hear my fa-ther praying that I
 me it was most beauti-ful and fair; O what will it be in heav-en, in those
 push a-head with hope, and not despair; For I soon will join my lov'd ones in that

D.S.—Lord has heard and answered ev-'ry pray'r; Yes, be sure to give this message when they



FINE.
 if I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old parents I'll be there.
 might be led a-right, And reach home at last in an-swer to his pray'r.
 mansions of the blest, When with father and with mother I'll be there.
 land of love and light, Then be sure to tell my parents I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

meet you at the gate, You may tell my dear old parents I'll be there.

REFRAIN.



D.S.
 You may tell them I'll be there,..... That the
 tell my pa-rents I'll be there,

No. 11. TO WHOM SHALL WE GO BUT JESUS?

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

J. D. PATTON.



1. To whom shall we go but to Je-sus When burdened with sin, and distress'd?
2. To whom shall we go but to Je-sus When wearied by tri-al and care?
3. To whom shall we go but to Je-sus When earth shall recede from our view?



He on - ly, can cleanse and re - new us, And give to our souls per-fect rest.
He know-eth the pow'r of temp-ta - tion And longs ev - 'ry heart-ache to share.
When friends, tho' so dear, must all fail us Our Sav-iour will bear us safe thro'.



REFRAIN.



To whom can we go, bless - ed Sav-iour, To whom in our need can we flee?



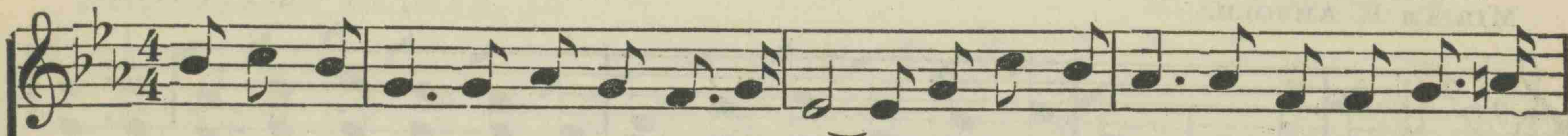
Thou, on - ly, canst give life e - ter-nal, "To whom shall we go but to Thee?"



No. 12. THE SWEET OLD STORY.

JENNIE WILSON.

W. T. TURNER.



1. When I have reached the pal-ace of the King, And with bright an-gels in His pres-ence
 2. The grand-est theme in earth and heaven known, Is how the Sav-iour left His roy-al
 3. While here I spend my fleet-ing mor-tal days, To Je-sus while I lift my voice in
 4. Oh, bliss-ful life in realms of light and peace, Where anthems of re-joic-ing nev-er



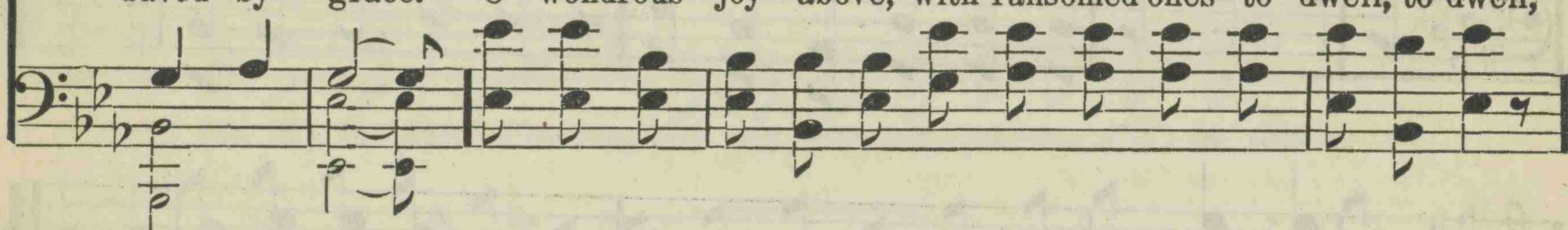

sing, The song re-sound-ing thro' that ho-ly place, Will be the sweet old sto-ry,
 throne, And free-ly suf-fered grief, reproach and shame, That sinners might be pardoned
 praise, And when the glo-ry-crown at last I gain, I'll laud Him more in heaven's
 cease; The blood of Je-sus doth my sins ef-face, And I will sing for-ev-er,



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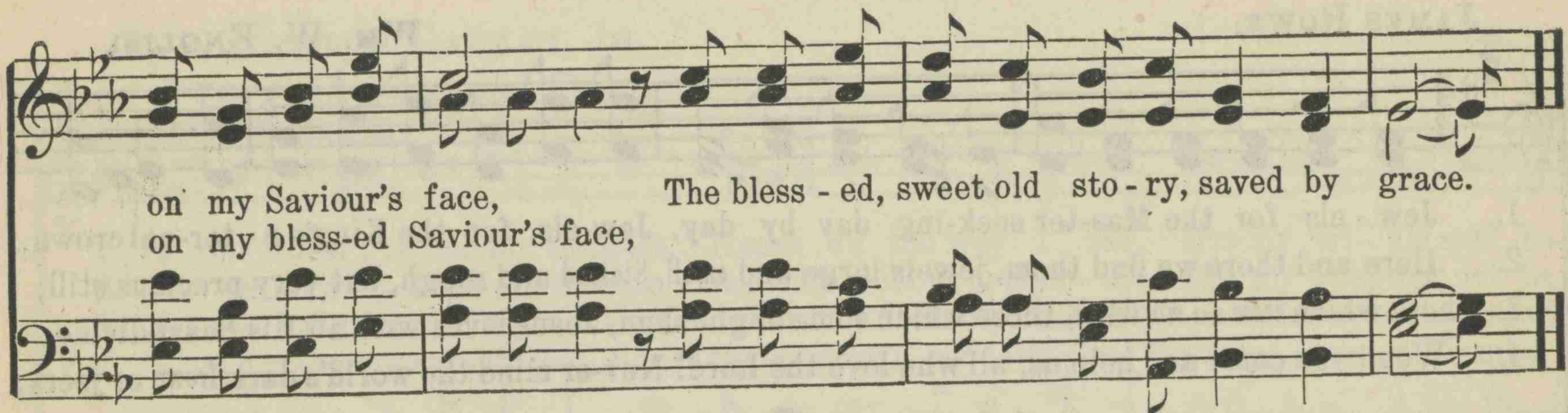
saved by grace. O wondrous joy, with ransomed ones to dwell,
 thro' His name..
 glad re-frain.
 saved by grace. O wondrous joy above, with ransomed ones to dwell, to dwell,




And ev-er-more of love-di-vine to tell; I'll sing while look-ing
 I'll sing, yes, sing, while looking



THE SWEET OLD STORY.



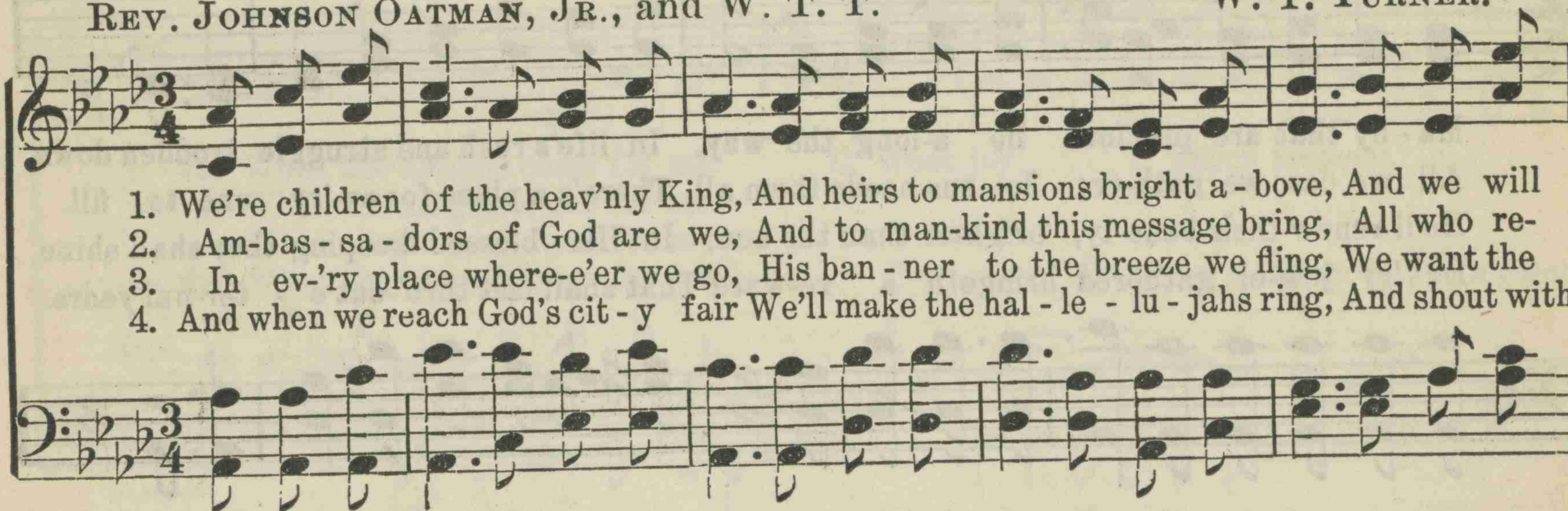
on my Saviour's face, The bless - ed, sweet old sto - ry, saved by grace.
on my bless-ed Saviour's face,

No. 13. WE'RE CHILDREN OF THE KING.

To Lockett Adair, the noted evangelist of Dallas, Texas, known as the Converted Policeman, whose favorite exclamation is: "Glory to God, I'm the child of a King and an heir to a mansion in glory."

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR., and W. T. T.

W. T. TURNER.



1. We're children of the heav'nly King, And heirs to mansions bright a - bove, And we will
2. Am-bas - sa - dors of God are we, And to man-kind this message bring, All who re-
3. In ev'-ry place where-e'er we go, His ban - ner to the breeze we fling, We want the
4. And when we reach God's cit - y fair We'll make the hal - le - lu - jahs ring, And shout with



ev-er shout and sing, While to the world we tell God's love.
pent from sin may be Made children of the heav'nly King. O glo - ry, shout till heaven's
whole wide world to know We're children of the heav'nly King.
all the ransomed there, We're children of the heav'nly King.

D. S.—And children of the heav'nly King.



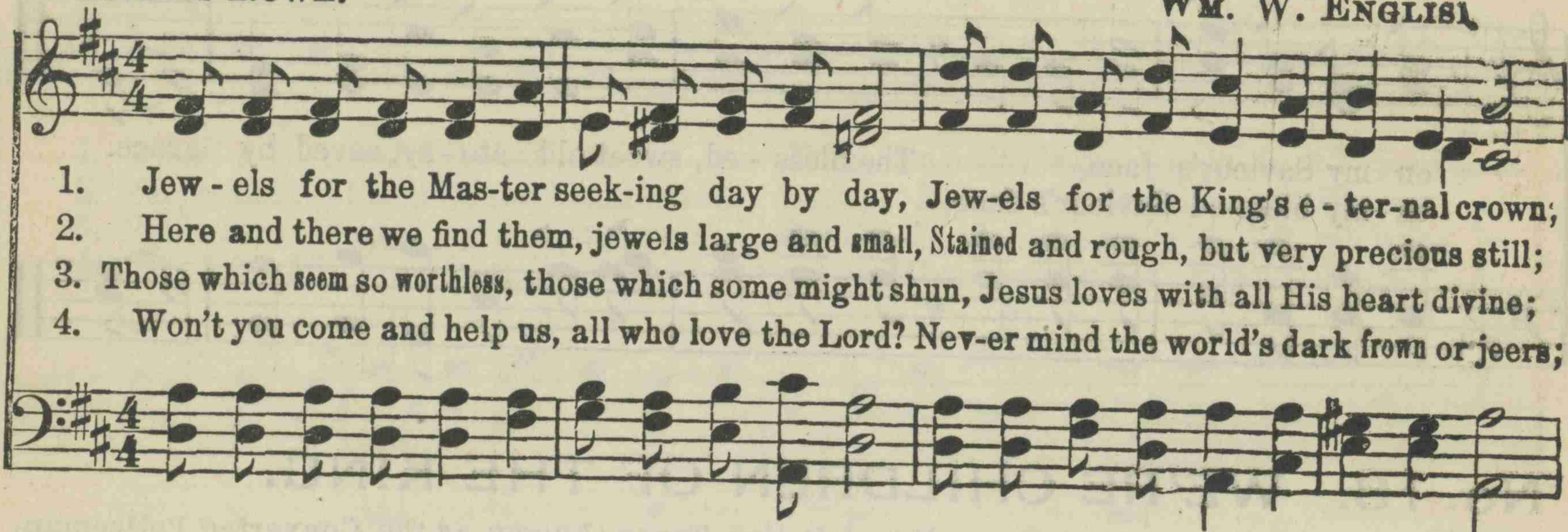
height Shall with our hal - le - lu - jahs ring; Heirs to a home in glo - ry bright,

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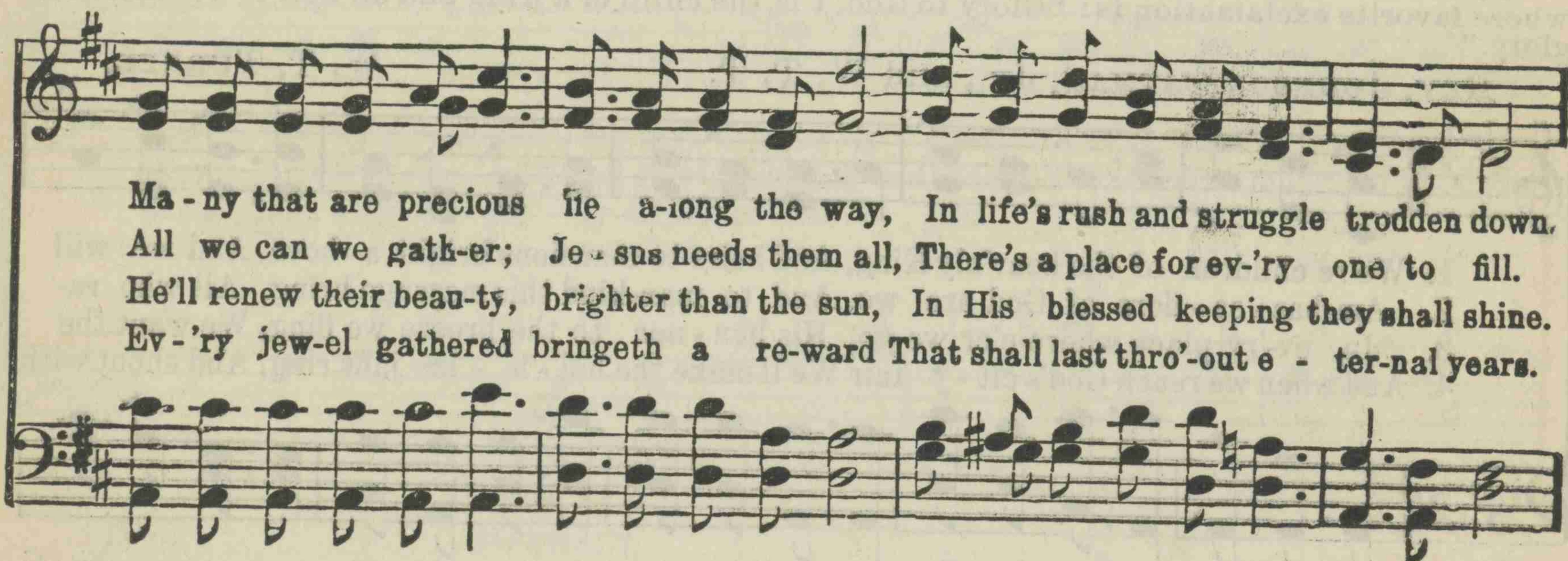
No. 14. JEWELS FOR THE MASTER.

JAMES ROWE.

WM. W. ENGLISH



1. Jew - els for the Mas - ter seek - ing day by day, Jew - els for the King's e - ter - nal crown;
2. Here and there we find them, jewels large and small, Stained and rough, but very precious still;
3. Those which seem so worthless, those which some might shun, Jesus loves with all His heart divine;
4. Won't you come and help us, all who love the Lord? Nev - er mind the world's dark frown or jeers;

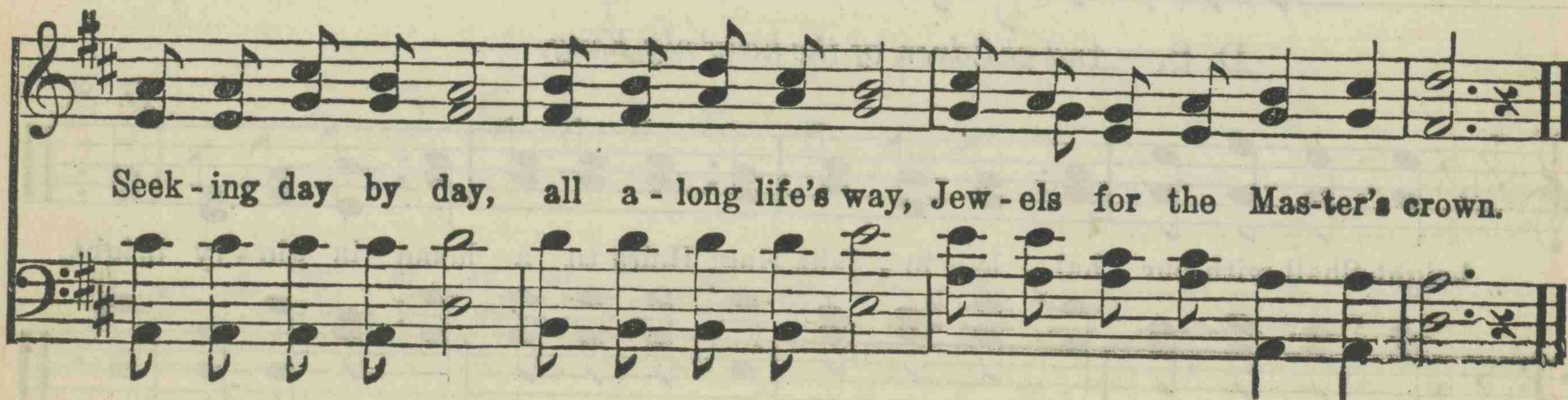


Ma - ny that are precious lie a - long the way, In life's rush and struggle trodden down.
All we can we gath - er; Je - sus needs them all, There's a place for ev - ry one to fill.
He'll renew their beau - ty, brighter than the sun, In His blessed keeping they shall shine.
Ev - ry jew - el gathered bringeth a re - ward That shall last thro' - out e - ter - nal years.

REFRAIN.



Jew - els for the Mas - ter, this our plea, Jew - els for the King who set us free;



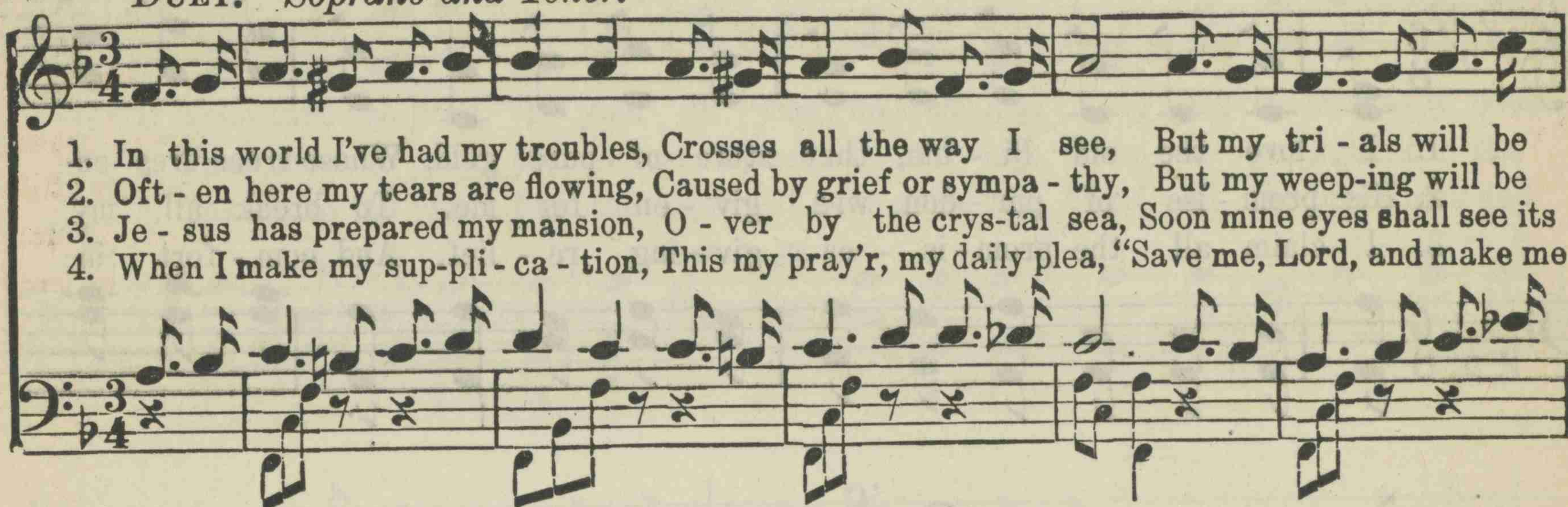
Seek - ing day by day, all a - long life's way, Jew - els for the Mas - ter's crown.

No. 15. WHEN THE ANGELS COME FOR ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

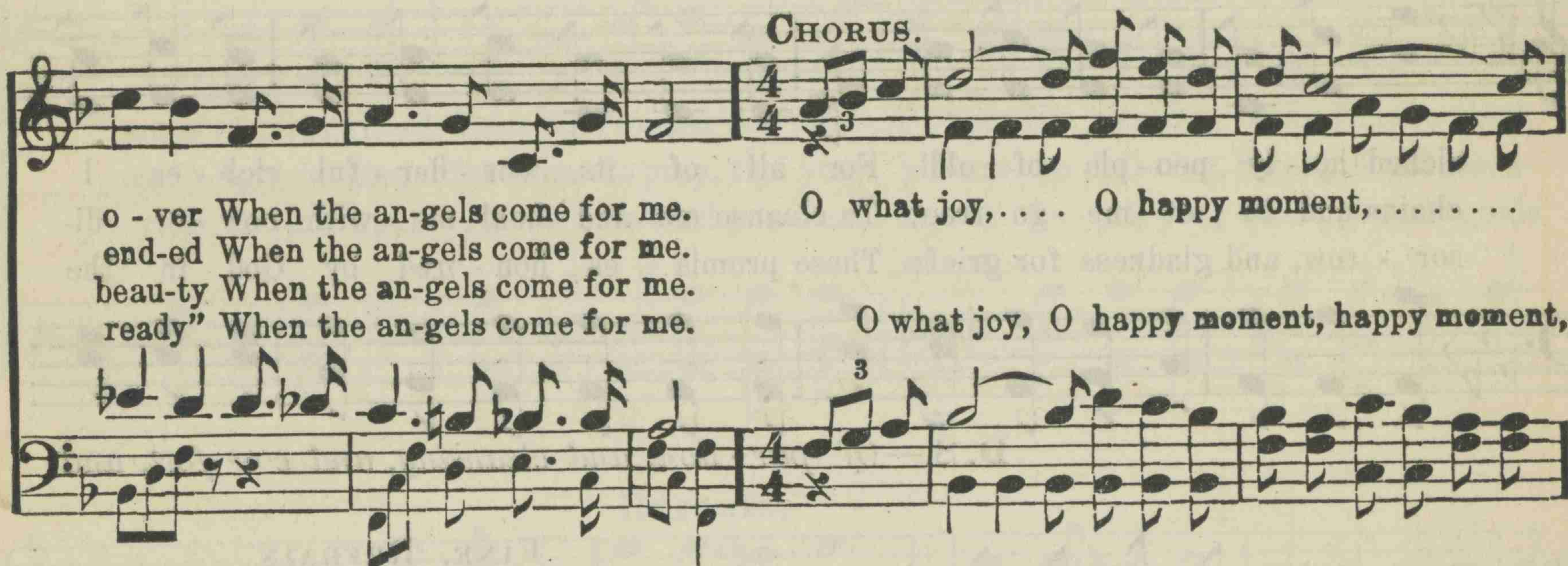
H. M. EAGLE.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*



1. In this world I've had my troubles, Crosses all the way I see, But my tri - als will be
 2. Oft - en here my tears are flowing, Caused by grief or sympa - thy, But my weep - ing will be
 3. Je - sus has prepared my mansion, O - ver by the crys - tal sea, Soon mine eyes shall see its
 4. When I make my sup - pli - ca - tion, This my pray'r, my daily plea, "Save me, Lord, and make me

CHORUS.



o - ver When the an - gels come for me. O what joy,.... O happy moment,.....
 end - ed When the an - gels come for me.
 beau - ty When the an - gels come for me.
 ready" When the an - gels come for me. O what joy, O happy moment, happy moment,



When at last.... I am set free, For they'll bear.... me home to
 When at last I am set free, for - ev - er free, For they'll bear me home to

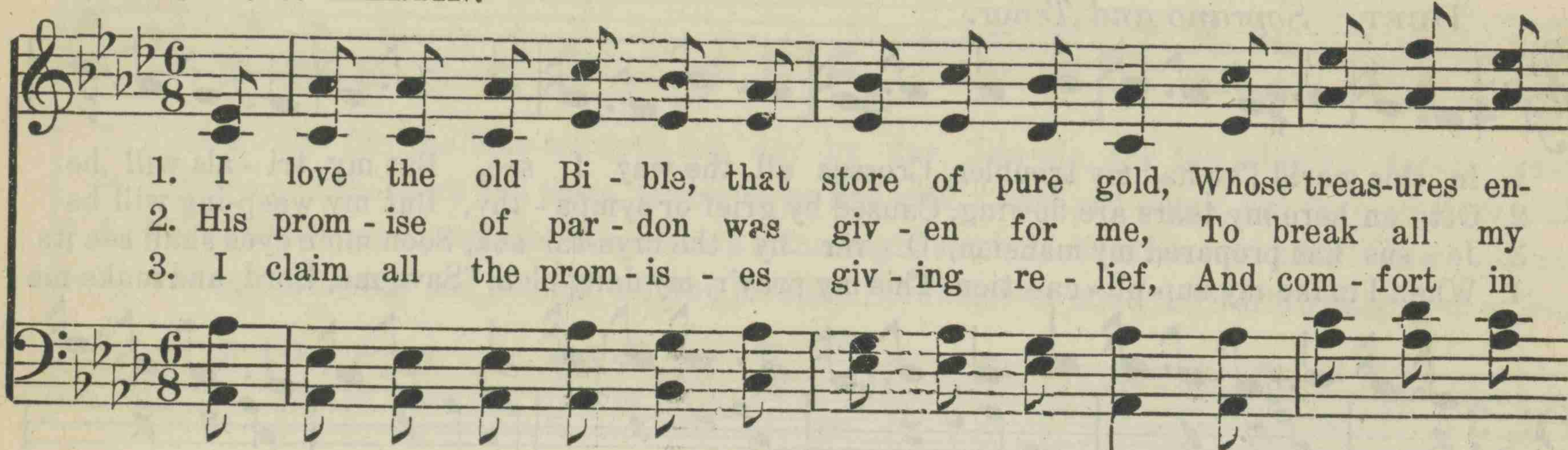


glo - ry,..... When the an - gels come for me.
 glo - ry, home to glo - ry, When the an - gels, shin - ing angels, come for me, they come for me.

No. 16. ALL ARE FOR ME.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

H. M. EAGLE.

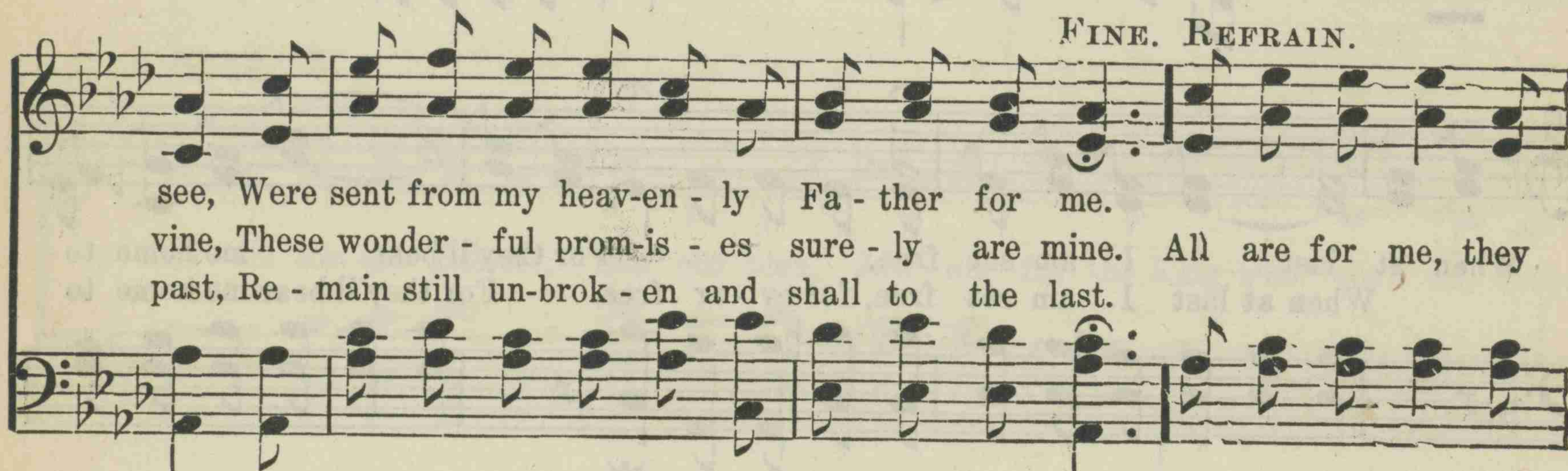


1. I love the old Bi - ble, that store of pure gold, Whose treas-ures en-
 2. His prom - ise of par - don was giv - en for me, To break all my
 3. I claim all the prom - is - es giv - ing re - lief, And com - fort in



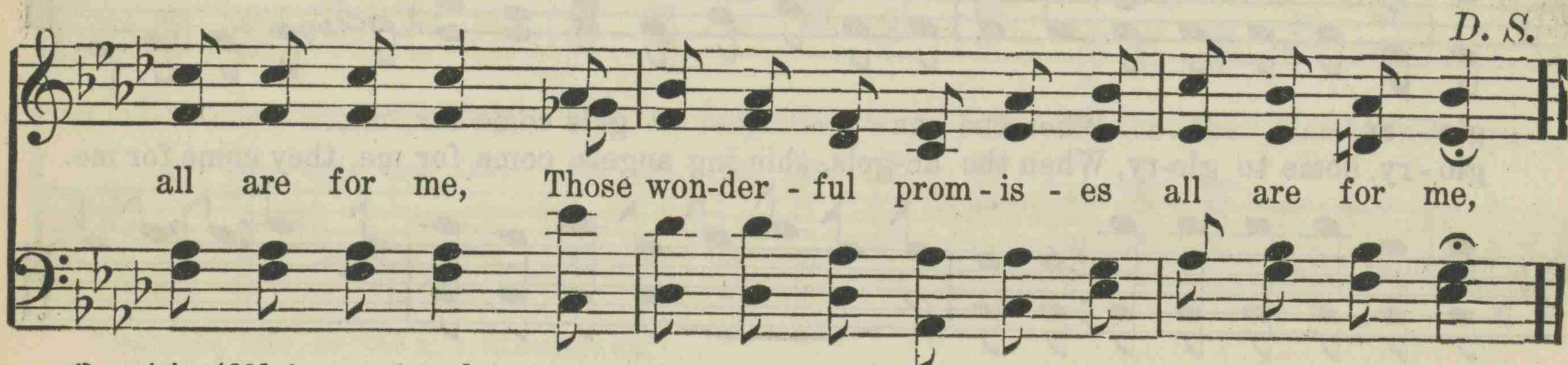
riched ho - ly peo - ple of old: For all of its won - der - ful rich - es I
 chains and to let me go free; To cleanse me and heal me with pow - er di-
 sor - row, and gladness for grief; These promis - es hon - ored by God in the

D. S.—Of par - don, and cleansing, and com-fort, and



FINE. REFRAIN.
 see, Were sent from my heav-en - ly Fa - ther for me.
 vine, These wonder - ful prom-is - es sure - ly are mine. All are for me, they
 past, Re - main still un-brok - en and shall to the last.

love, Each one is for me from my Fa - ther a - bove.



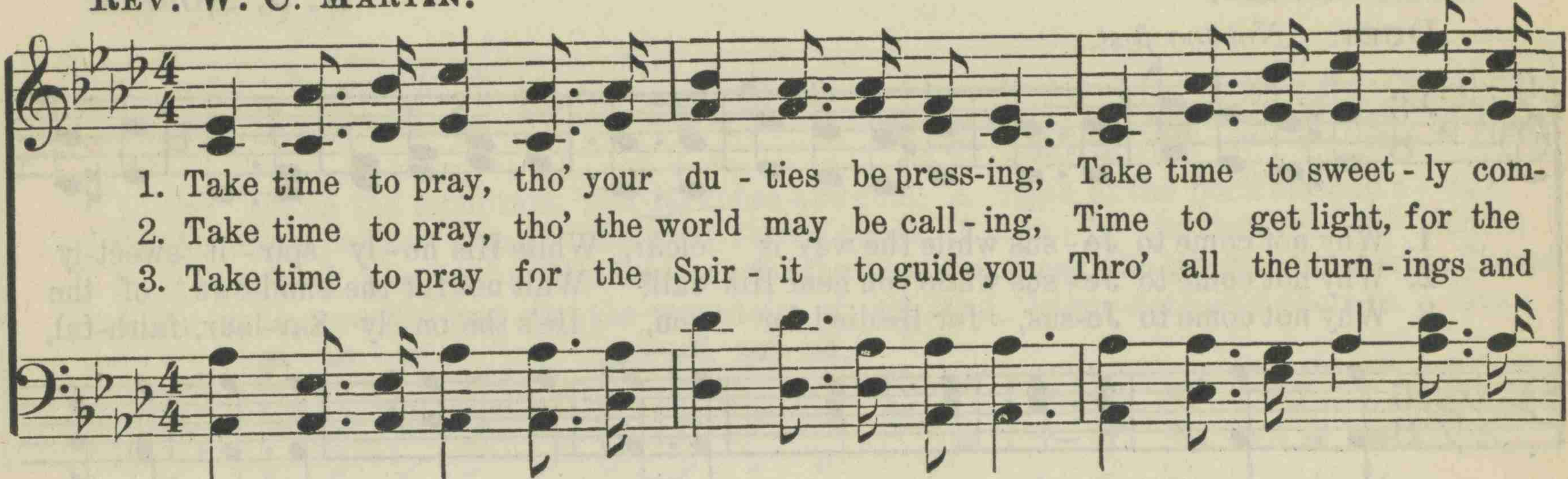
D. S.
 all are for me, Those won-der - ful prom-is - es all are for me,

No. 17.

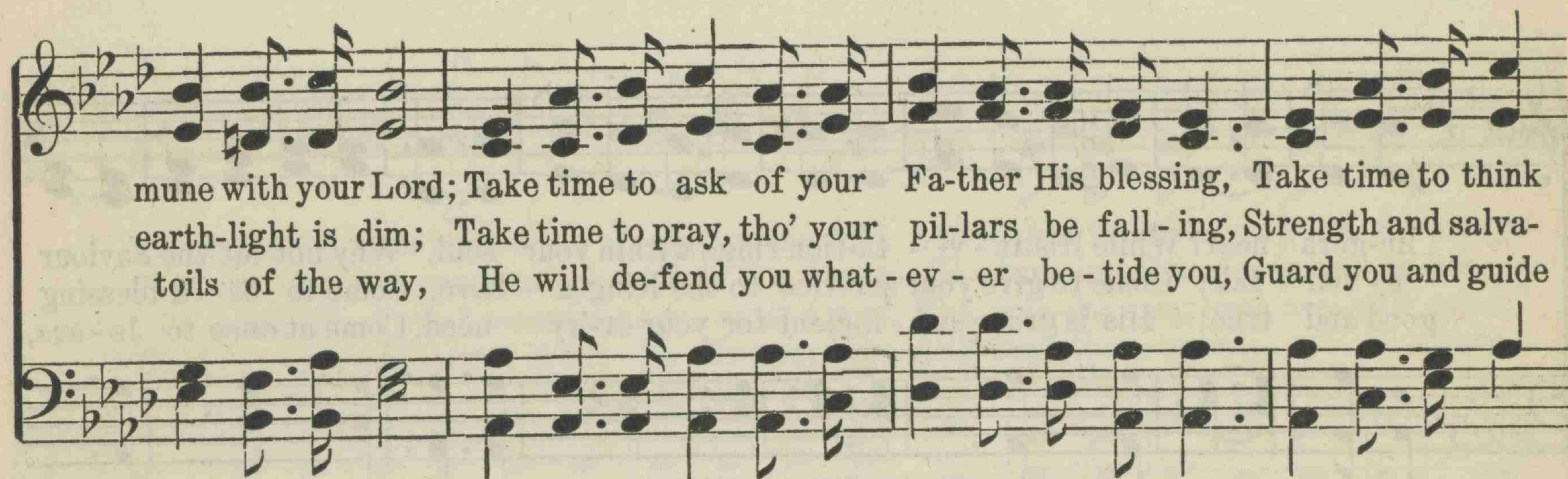
TAKE TIME TO PRAY.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

C. D. GOODE.

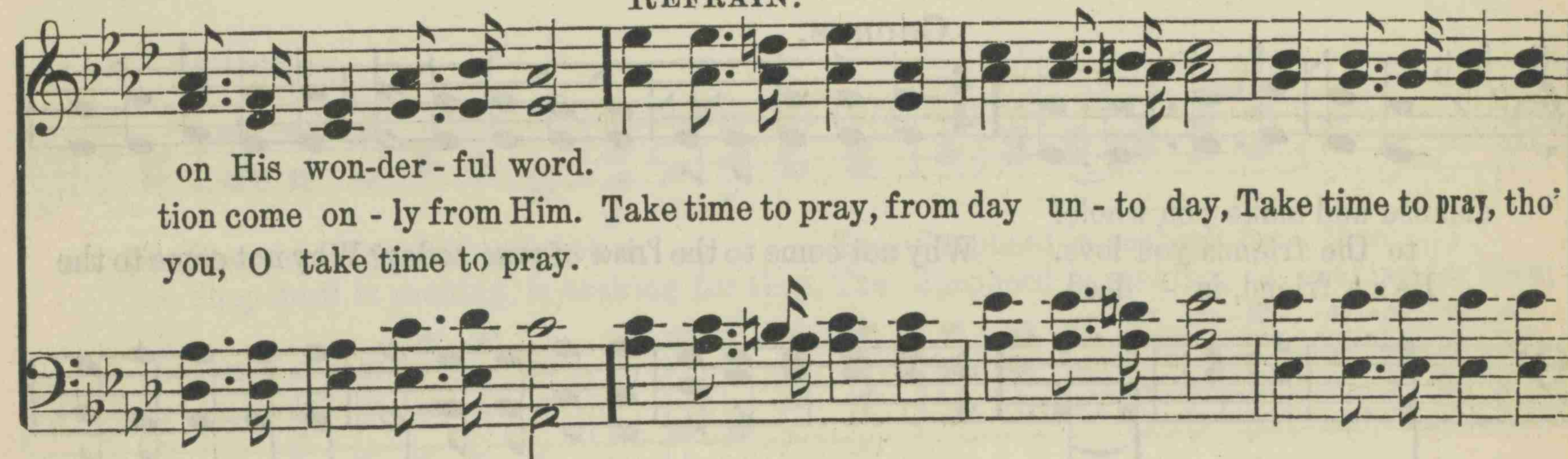


1. Take time to pray, tho' your du - ties be press-ing, Take time to sweet - ly com-
 2. Take time to pray, tho' the world may be call-ing, Time to get light, for the
 3. Take time to pray for the Spir - it to guide you Thro' all the turn - ings and

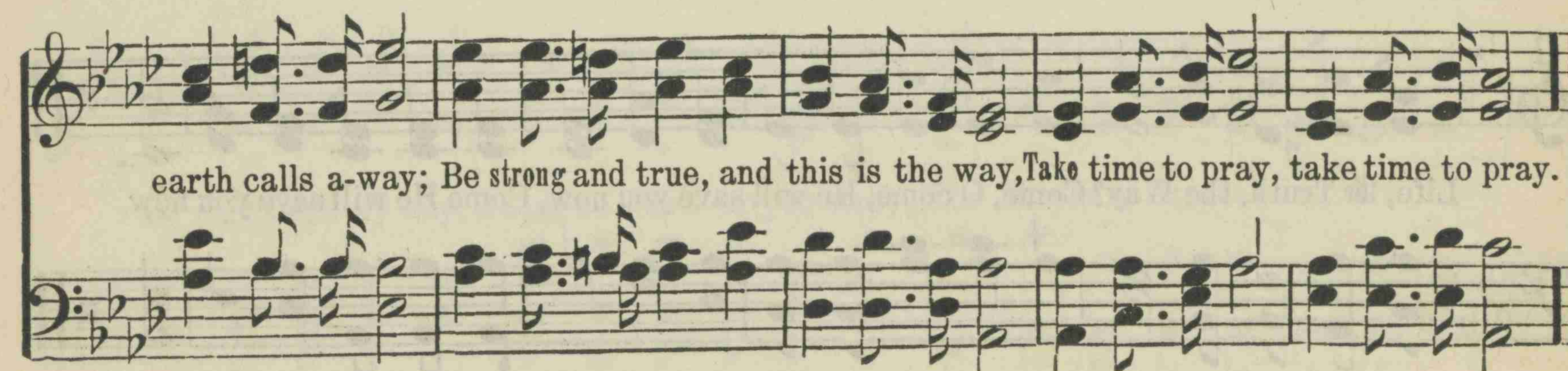


mune with your Lord; Take time to ask of your Fa-ther His blessing, Take time to think
 earth-light is dim; Take time to pray, tho' your pil-lars be fall-ing, Strength and salva-
 toils of the way, He will de-fend you what-ev-er be-tide you, Guard you and guide

REFRAIN.



on His won-der-ful word.
 tion come on - ly from Him. Take time to pray, from day un - to day, Take time to pray, tho'
 you, O take time to pray.



earth calls a-way; Be strong and true, and this is the way, Take time to pray, take time to pray.

No. 18. WHY NOT COME TO JESUS?

E. E. HEWITT.

W. J. MORRIS.

DUET. *Not too fast.*



1. Why not come to Je - sus while the way is clear, While His ho - ly spir - it sweet - ly
2. Why not come to Je - sus while you hear His call? Wait not for the shad - ows of the
3. Why not come to Je - sus, for He died for you, He's the on - ly Sav - iour, faith - ful,



lin - gers near? While His in - vi - ta - tion rings within your soul, Why not let the Saviour
e - ven - fall; Come to give your ser - vice to the King a - bove, Come to be a blessing
good and true; His is grace suf - fi - cient for your ev - 'ry need, Come at once to Je - sus,



CHORUS.



cleanse and make you whole?
to the friends you love.
He's a friend, in - deed.

Why not come to the Prince of peace today? Why not come to the



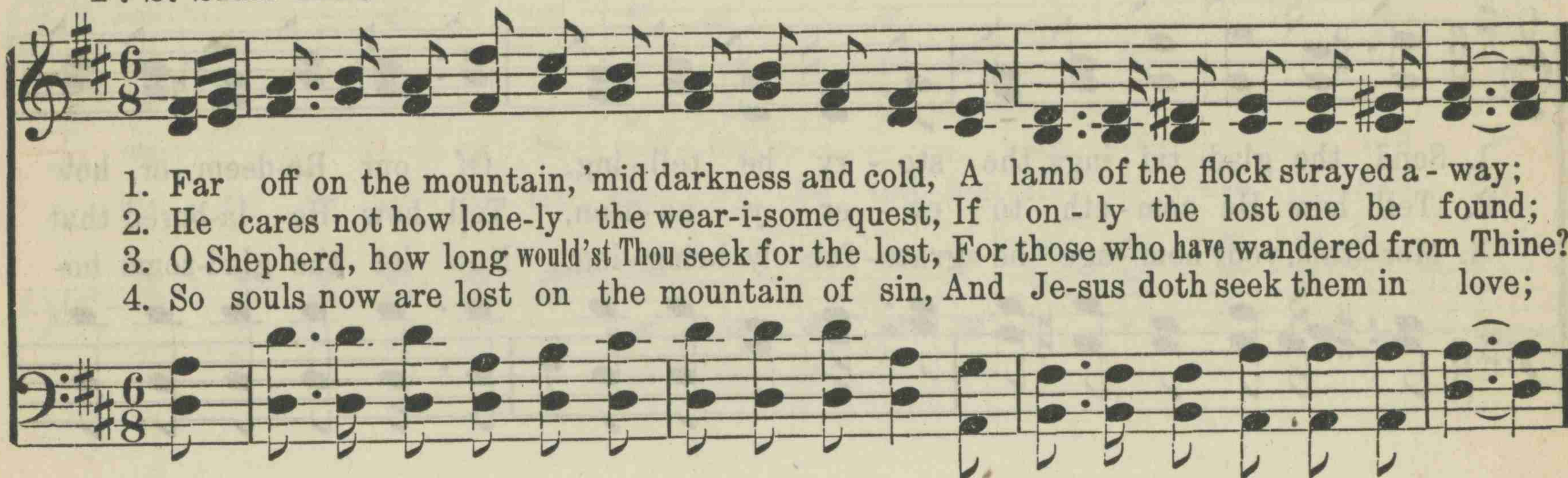
Life, the Truth, the Way? Come, O come, He will save you now, Come He will save you now.



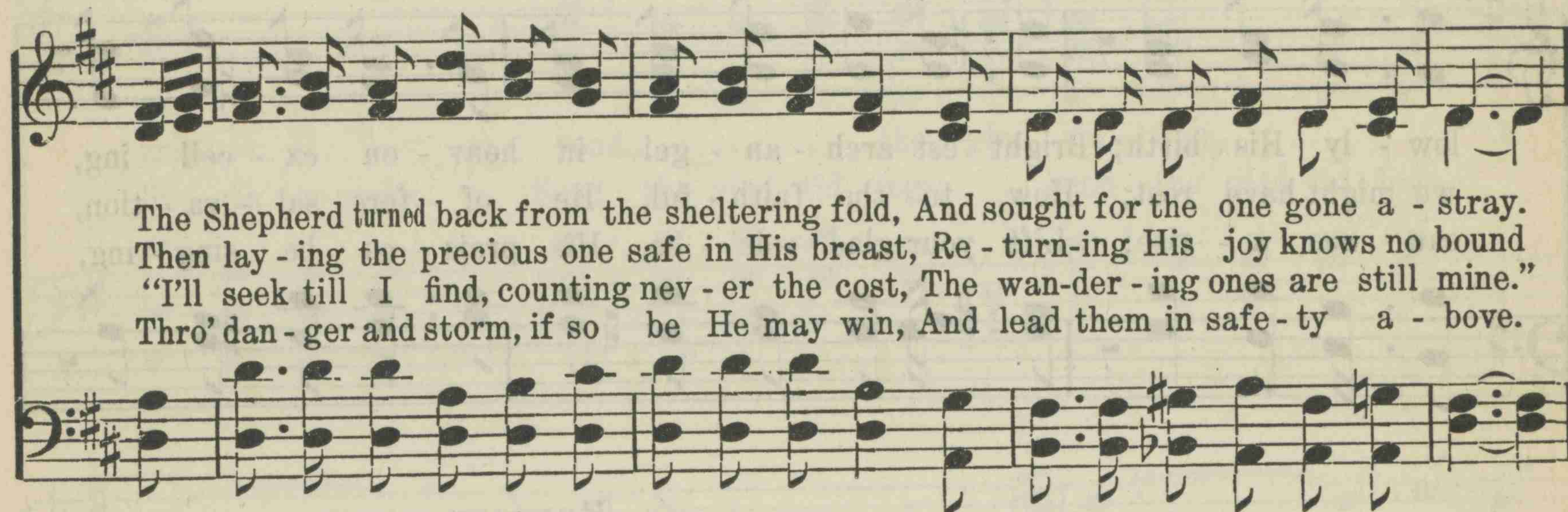
No. 19. FAR OFF ON THE MOUNTAIN.

F. S. SHEPARD.

H. W. BUTT.

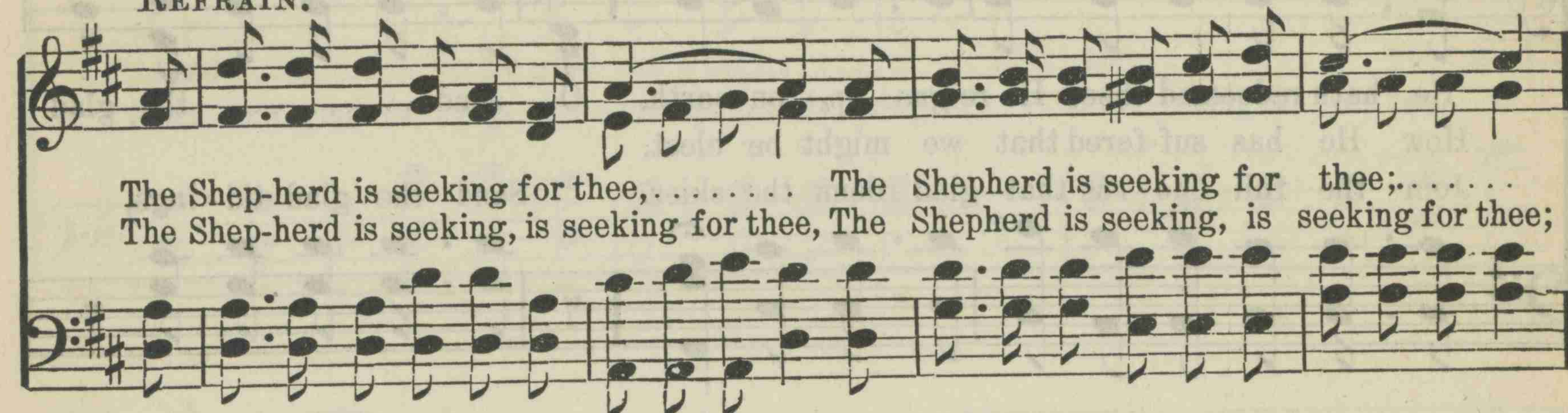


1. Far off on the mountain, 'mid darkness and cold, A lamb of the flock strayed a - way;
 2. He cares not how lone-ly the wear-i-some quest, If on - ly the lost one be found;
 3. O Shepherd, how long would'st Thou seek for the lost, For those who have wandered from Thine?
 4. So souls now are lost on the mountain of sin, And Je-sus doth seek them in love;

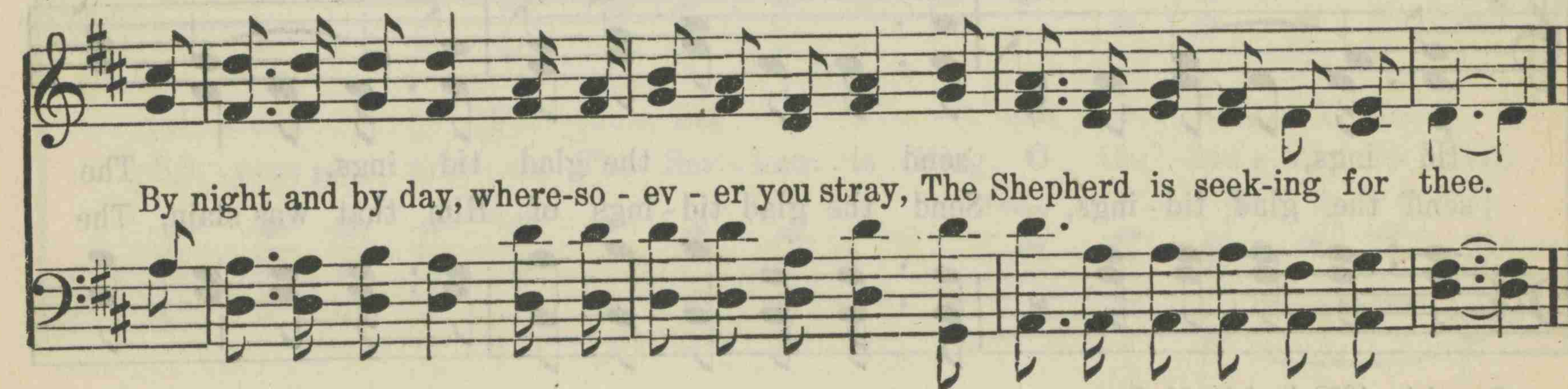


The Shepherd turned back from the sheltering fold, And sought for the one gone a - stray.
 Then lay - ing the precious one safe in His breast, Re - turn-ing His joy knows no bound
 'I'll seek till I find, counting nev - er the cost, The wan-der - ing ones are still mine."
 Thro' dan - ger and storm, if so be He may win, And lead them in safe - ty a - bove.

REFRAIN.



The Shep-herd is seeking for thee, The Shepherd is seeking for thee;
 The Shep-herd is seeking, is seeking for thee, The Shepherd is seeking, is seeking for thee;



By night and by day, where-so - ev - er you stray, The Shepherd is seek-ing for thee.

No. 20. SEND THE GLAD TIDINGS.

Arr. by J. M. D.

JOHN M. DYE.



1. Send the glad tid-ings, the sto - ry be tell-ing, Of our Re-deem-er, how
 2. Tell how He com-eth to ev - er - y na-tion, Tell how He la-bored that
 3. Mor-tals, your hom-age be grate-ful - ly bring-ing, Now let the glad-some ho-




low - ly His birth; Bright-est arch - an - gel in heav - en ex - cell - ing,
 we might have rest; How, to the faith - ful, He of - fers sal - va - tion,
 san - nas a - rise; Lift your glad voic - es, His prais - es be sing - ing,



REFRAIN.



He hath redeemed thee, He reigns up - on earth. O send..... the glad
 How He has suf-ered that we might be blest.
 Join the full cho-rus that glad-dens the skies. Send the glad tid-ings,




tid - ings,..... O send..... the glad tid - ings,..... The
 send the glad tid-ings, Send the glad tid-ings of Him that was slain, The



SEND THE GLAD TIDINGS.

sto - ry be tell - ing, He liv - eth a -
sto - ry be tell - ing, the sto - ry be tell - ing, He liv - eth a - gain, He

gain;..... O send..... the glad tid - ings,..... O
liv - eth a - gain; Send the glad tid - ings, send the glad tid - ings,

send..... the glad tid - ings,..... Lift up..... your glad
Send the glad tid - ings, tri - um - phant - ly sing, Lift your glad voic - es, O

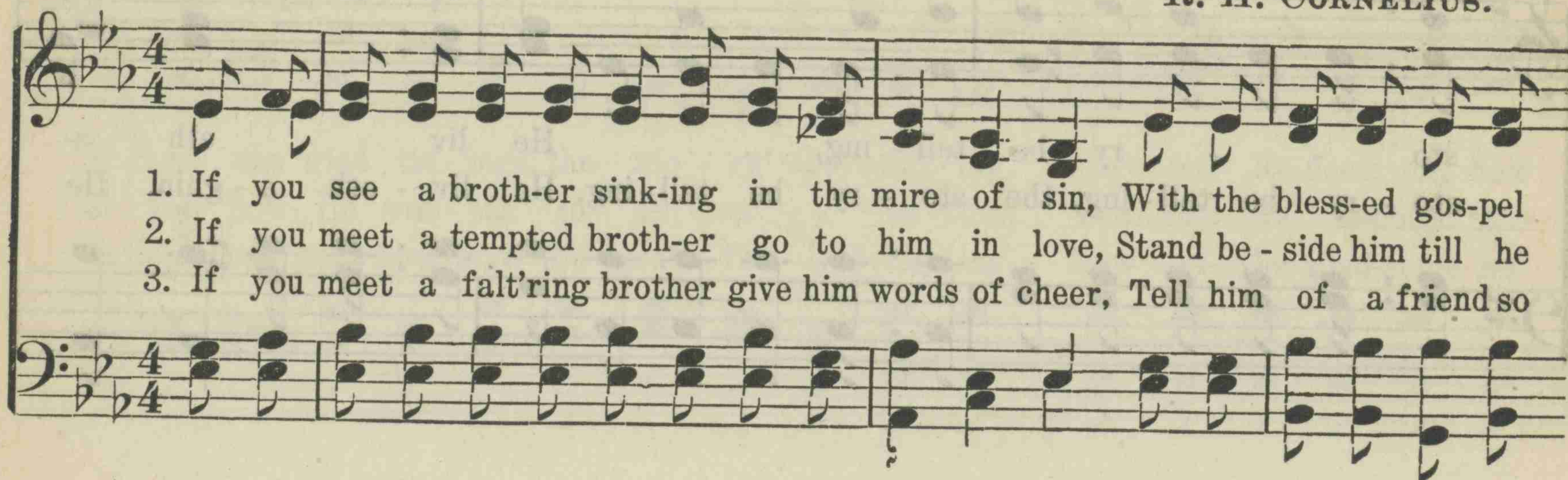
voic - es,..... For the Sav - iour is King,.....
lift your glad voic - es, The Sav - iour is King, the Sav - iour is King.
is King.....

No. 21.

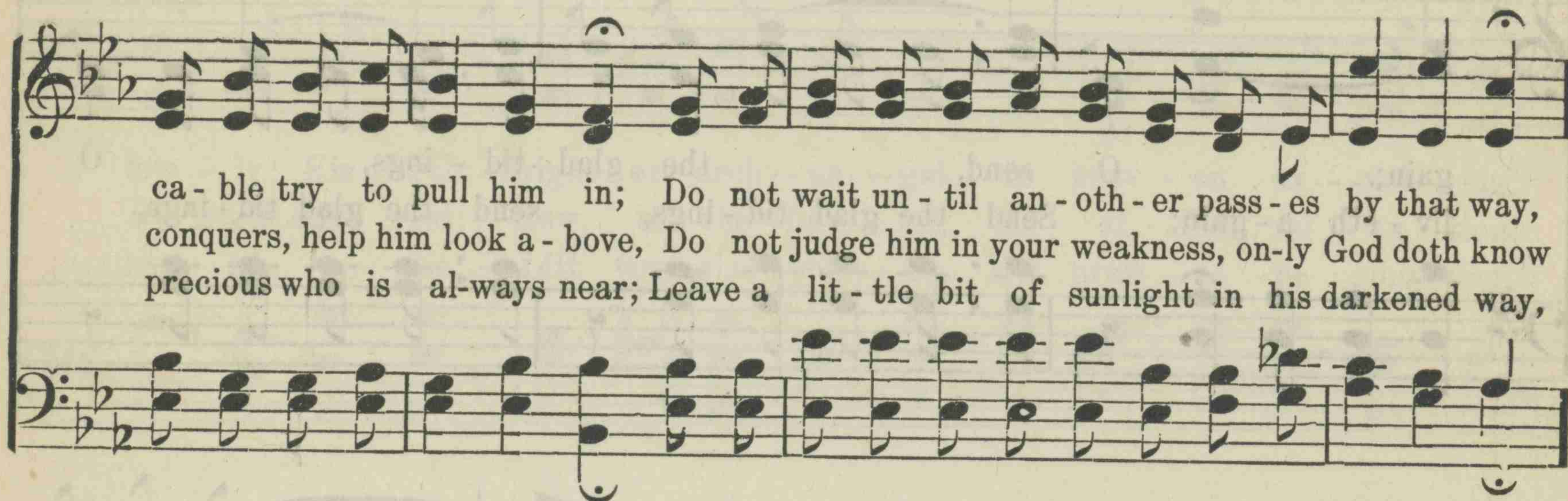
IF YOU MEET HIM.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

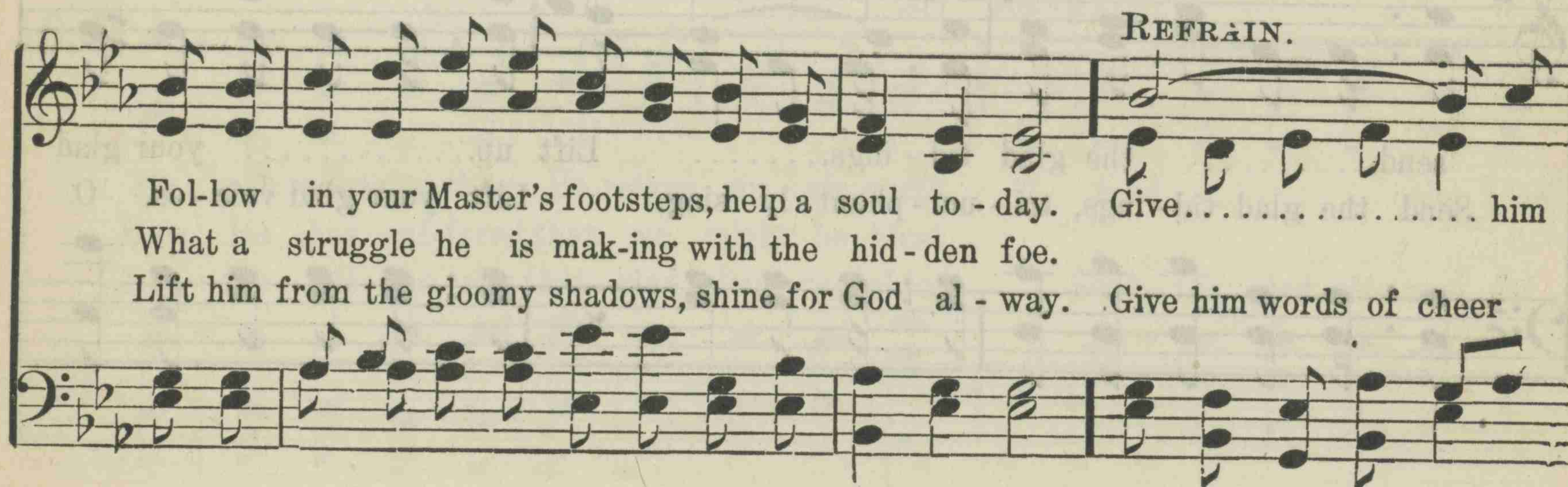
R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. If you see a broth-er sink-ing in the mire of sin, With the bless-ed gos-pel
2. If you meet a tempted broth-er go to him in love, Stand be - side him till he
3. If you meet a falt'ring brother give him words of cheer, Tell him of a friend so

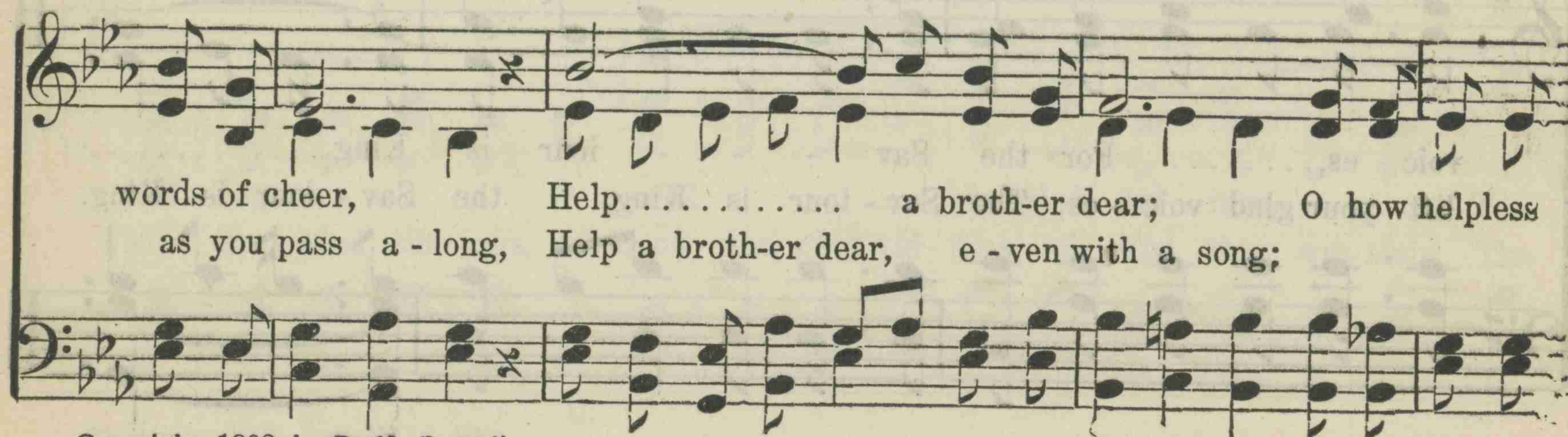


ca - ble try to pull him in; Do not wait un - til an - oth - er pass - es by that way,
conquers, help him look a - bove, Do not judge him in your weakness, on - ly God doth know
precious who is al - ways near; Leave a lit - tle bit of sunlight in his darkened way,



REFRAIN.

Fol - low in your Master's footsteps, help a soul to - day. Give..... him
What a struggle he is mak-ing with the hid - den foe.
Lift him from the gloomy shadows, shine for God al - way. Give him words of cheer



words of cheer, Help..... a broth-er dear; O how helpless
as you pass a - long, Help a broth-er dear, e - ven with a song;

IF YOU MEET HIM.

he may be, on a storm-y, depth-less sea, Pass-ing to (the dark) e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 22.

A HOME IN HEAVEN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

MYRIAM WEISINGER.

1. O saint of God, tho' weak and poor, This promise has been giv'n, That if your heart has
2. Tho' hard with toil has been your way, As on-ward you have striv'n, In that fair land of
3. Tho' with time's adverse winds your bark Has t'ward the past been driv'n, Keep courage, tho' the
4. Tho' poor and friendless here below, Yet when these bonds are riv'n, Up to your mansions

REFRAIN.

been made pure, You have a home in heav'n.
end - less day, You have a home in heav'n. Then, wea-ry saint, do not de-spair, To
way looks dark, You have a home in heav'n.
you will go, You have a home in heav'n.

you this hope is giv'n, That with the Sav-iour o-ver there You have a home in heav'n.

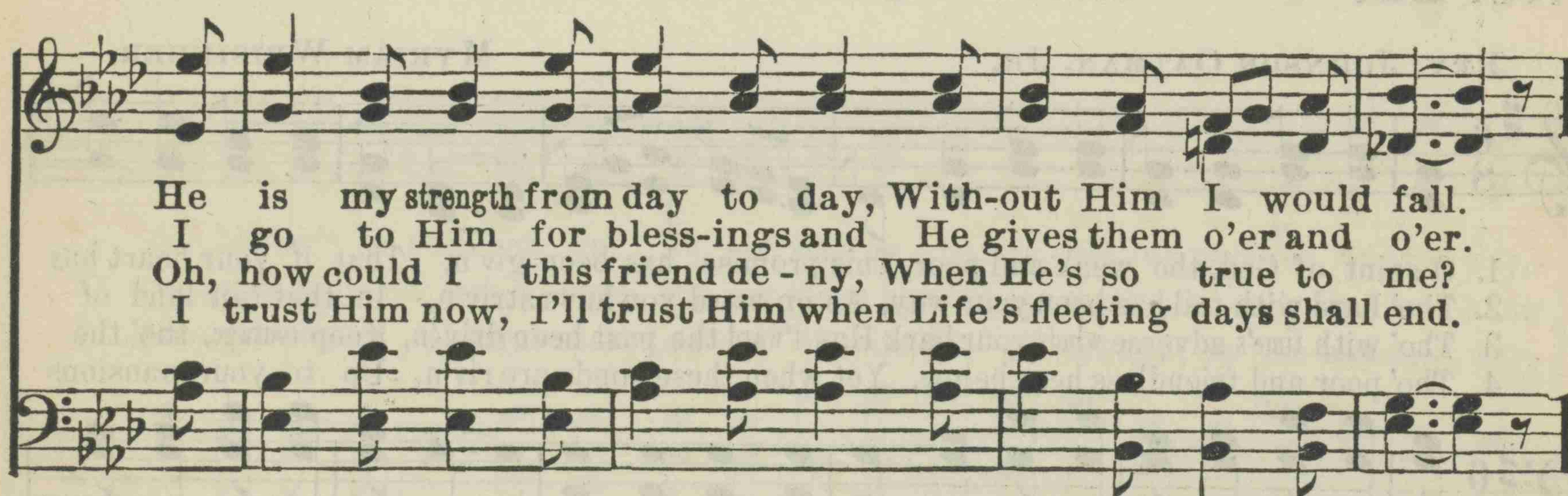
No. 23. JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

W. L. T.

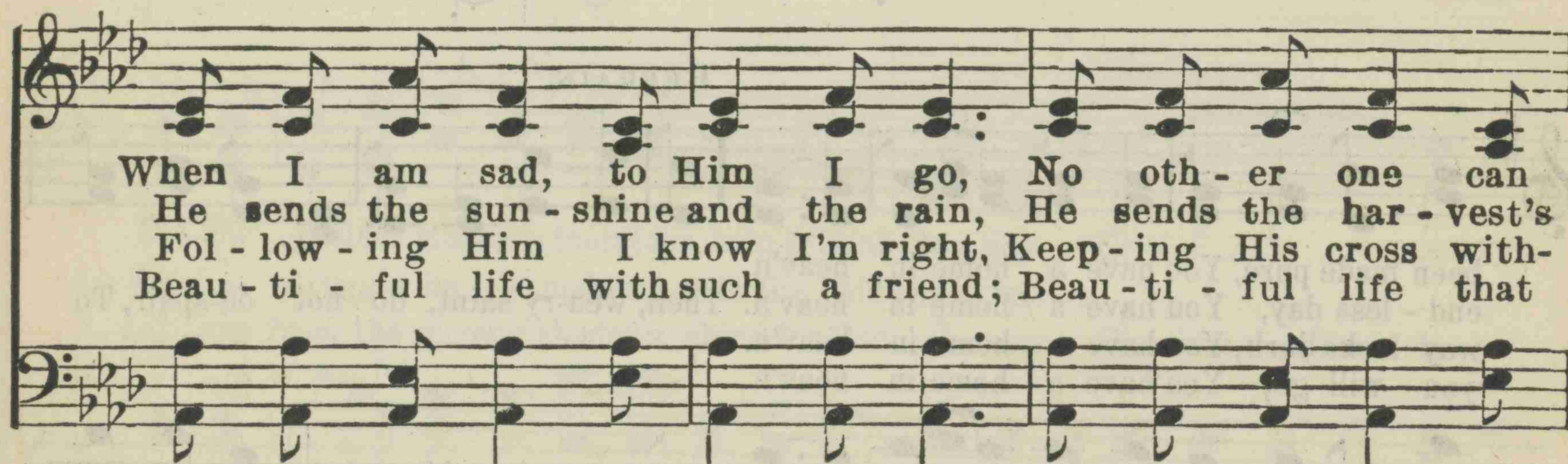
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with-
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that



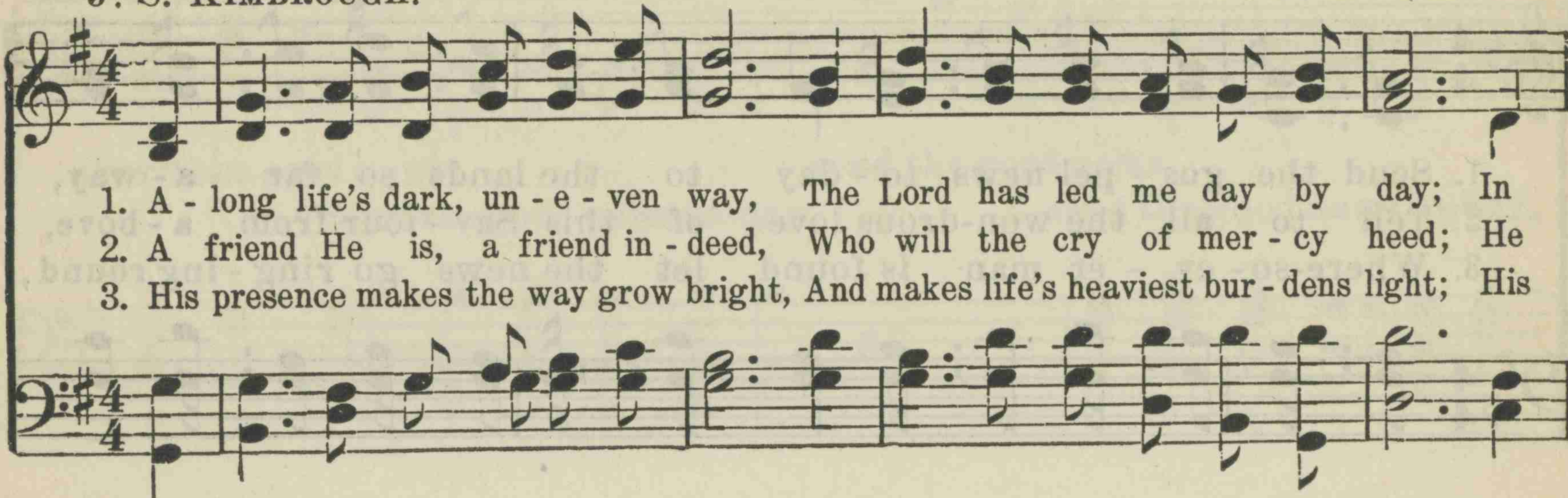
cheer me so; When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 gold - en grain : Sunshine and rain, and gold-en grain, He's my friend.
 in my sight; Follow - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

No. 24.

BLESS HIS HOLY NAME.

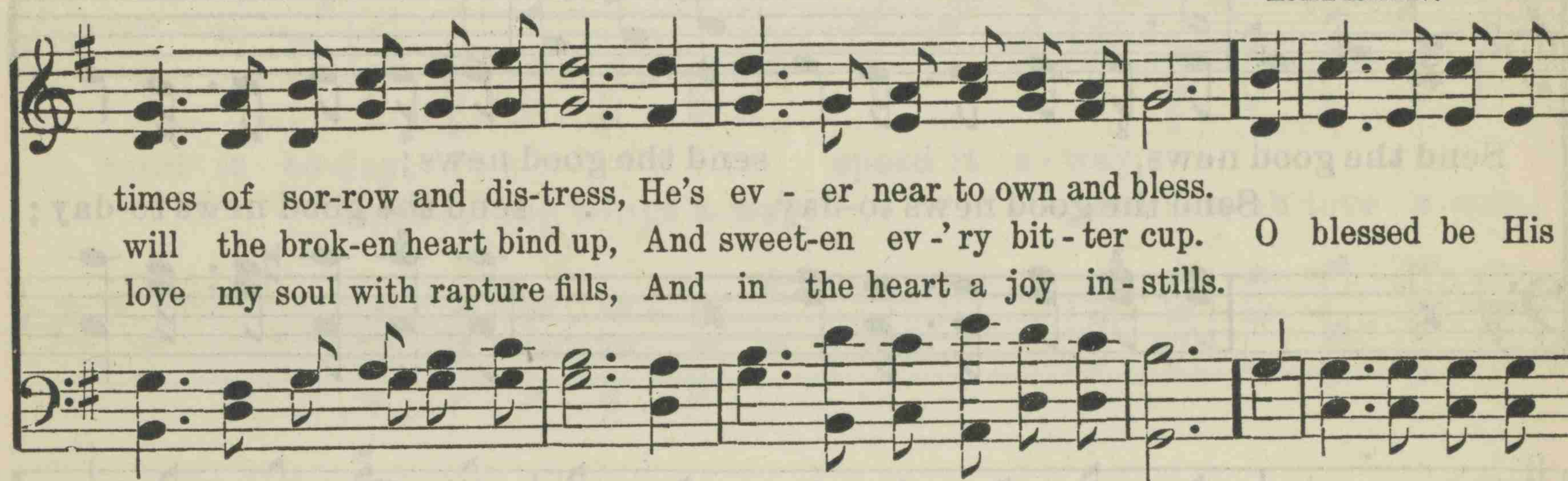
J. S. KIMBROUGH.

P. B. HUGHES.



1. A - long life's dark, un - e - ven way, The Lord has led me day by day; In
 2. A friend He is, a friend in - deed, Who will the cry of mer - cy heed; He
 3. His presence makes the way grow bright, And makes life's heaviest bur - dens light; His

REFRAIN.



times of sor-row and dis-tress, He's ev - er near to own and bless.
 will the brok-en heart bind up, And sweet-en ev-'ry bit-ter cup. O blessed be His
 love my soul with rapture fills, And in the heart a joy in-stills.



ho - ly name! His love to all the world pro - claim;
 His ho - ly name! a - loud pro-claim;



In songs of nev - er-ceas-ing praise, Loud an-thems to the Saviour raise.
 unceasing praise,

No. 25.

SEND THE GOOD NEWS.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Send the gos - pel news to - day to the lands so far a - way,
 2. Tell to all the won-drous love of this Sav - iour from a - bove,
 3. Where-so - ev - er man is found let the news go ring - ing round,




Send the good news, send the good news;
 Send the good news to-day, send the good news to-day;




Tell to all the world a-round that a Sav - iour has been found,
 Un - to all who will be-lieve He e - ter - nal life will give,
 Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry that from sin we might be free,

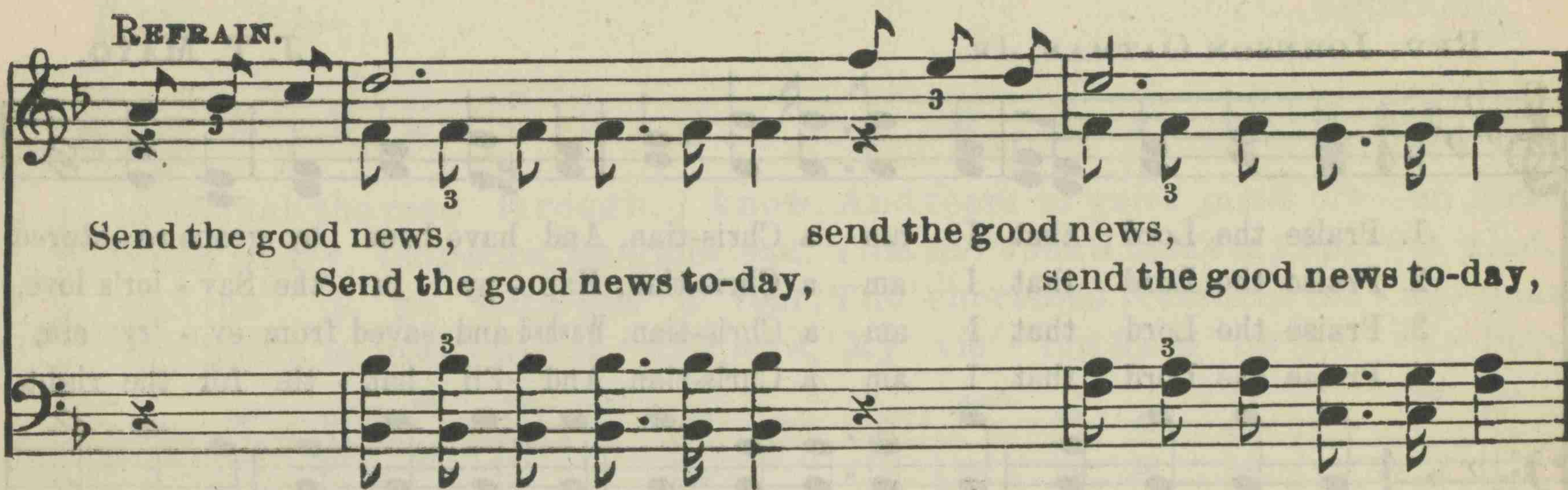



Send the good news, speed it a - way.
 Send the good news to-day, speed it, yes, speed it on wings a-way.



SEND THE GOOD NEWS.

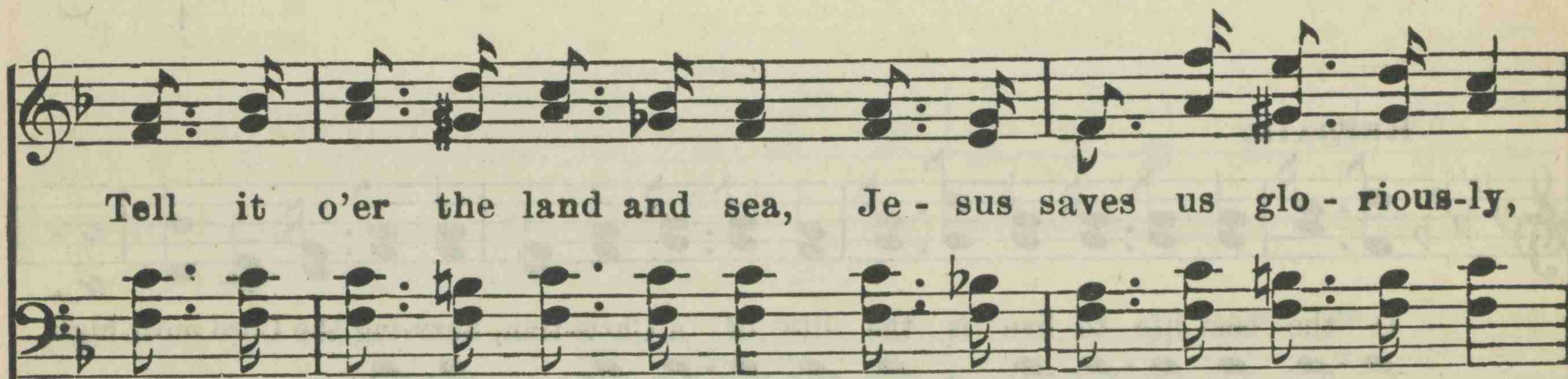
REFRAIN.



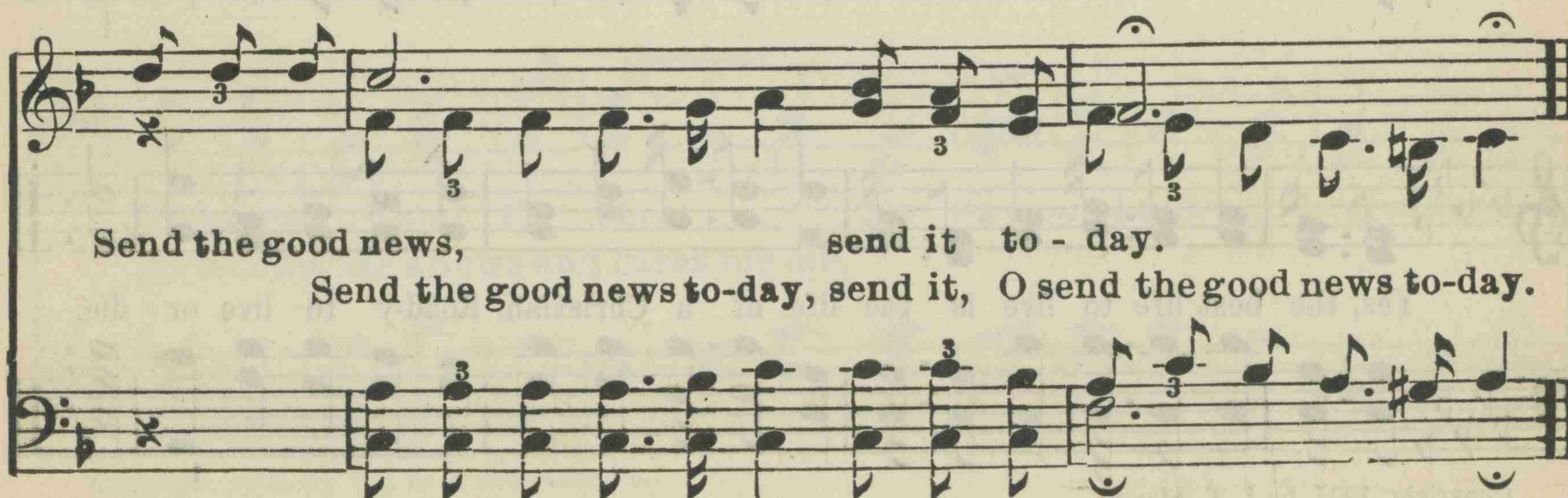
Send the good news, send the good news,
Send the good news to-day, send the good news to-day,



Send it to-day, speed it a-way;
Send it on wings a-way, speed it with love a-way;



Tell it o'er the land and sea, Je - sus saves us glo - rious-ly,



Send the good news, send it to - day.
Send the good news to-day, send it, O send the good news to-day.

No. 26. THE BEST LIFE TO LIVE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. T. MAYO.



1. Praise the Lord that I am a Chris-tian, And have been by grace re-stored,
2. Praise the Lord that I am a Chris-tian, Hap - py in the Sav - ior's love,
3. Praise the Lord that I am a Chris-tian, Washed and saved from ev - 'ry sin,
4. Praise the Lord that I am a Chris-tian, And I'll bat - tle for the right,



I am now on my way to heav - en, In the steps of Christ my Lord.
Now each day I am serv - ing Je - sus, Liv - ing for that home a - bove.
And each mo - ment the Ho - ly Spir - it Guides me, keeps me pure with in
Till at last He calls me to glo - ry, There to walk with them in white.



REFRAIN.



O the best life to live is the life of a Chris-tian, Serv-ing the Lord most high,



Yes, the best life to live is the life of a Christian, Read-y to live or die.



No. 27. MY SAVIOUR KNOWS AND CARES.

BIRDIE BELL.

C. C. COCHRAN.



1. Although the road is rough, I know, And tears of grief must oft - en flow,
2. When weary, foot-sore, lone and sad, This tho't shall make my spir - it glad,
3. So on I go with-out a fear, Tho' cherished treasures dis - ap - pear,
4. My heart is sing - ing of His love, My vis - ion fixed on joy a - bove,



Let this my sweet-est com - fort be, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me.
Complaints must cease and doubts all flee, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me.
A heav'nly ray of hope I see, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me.
A sleep-less eye doth o - ver-see, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me.



REFRAIN.



He knows and He cares,.... My Saviour knows and cares for me;
He knows, He knows and cares for me,



He knows and He cares.... My Saviour knows and cares for me.
He knows, He knows and cares for me,

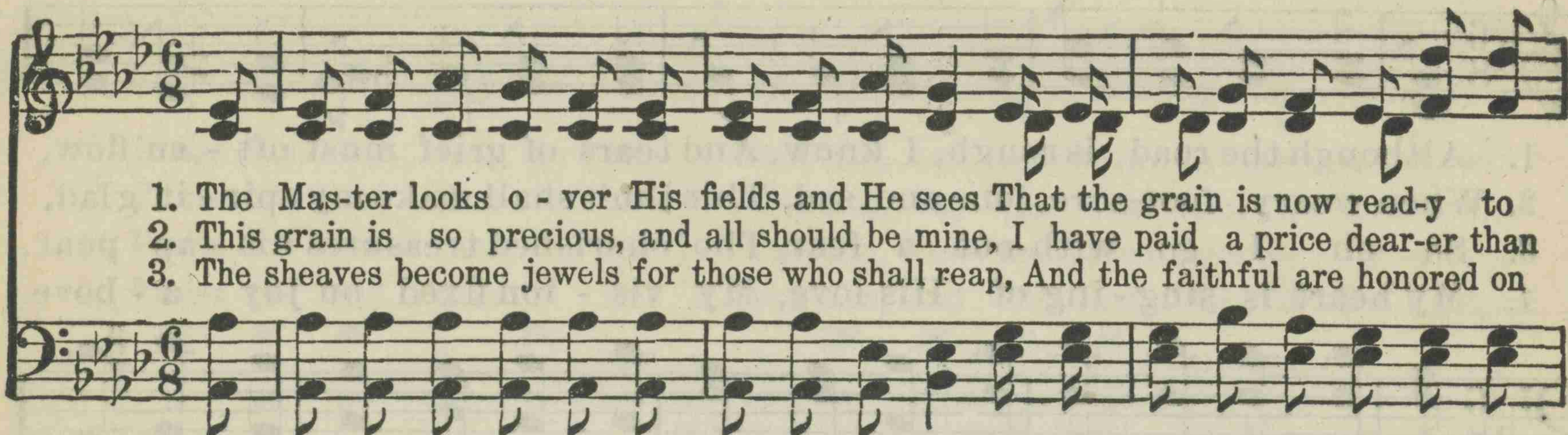


No. 28.

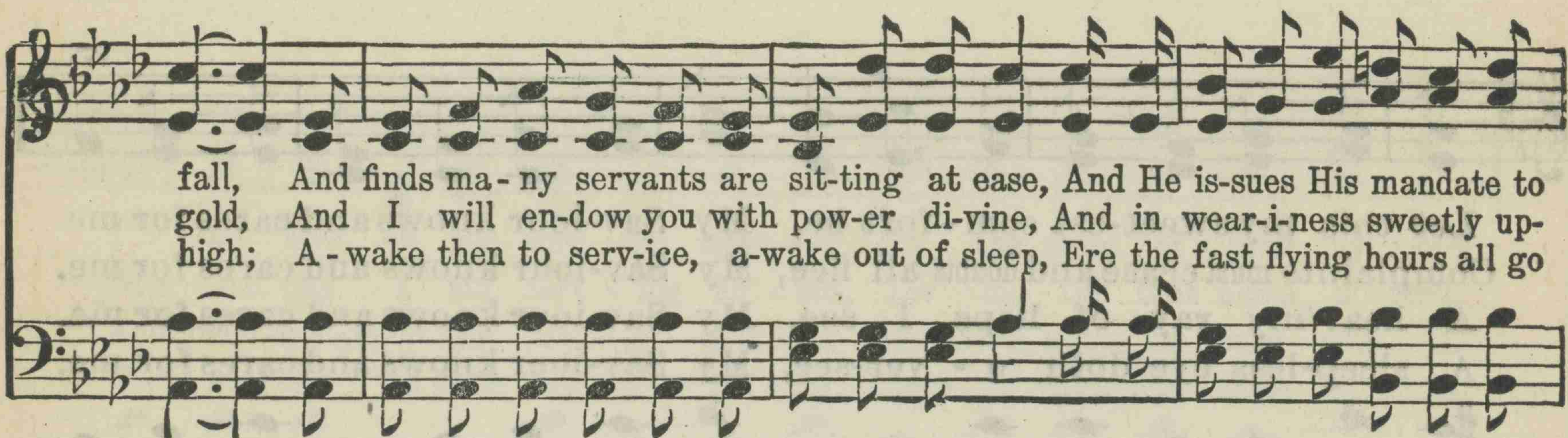
YE ARE REAPERS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. The Mas-ter looks o - ver His fields and He sees That the grain is now read-y to
 2. This grain is so precious, and all should be mine, I have paid a price dear-er than
 3. The sheaves become jewels for those who shall reap, And the faithful are honored on



fall, And finds ma-ny servants are sit-ting at ease, And He is-sues His mandate to
 gold, And I will en-dow you with pow-er di-vine, And in wear-i-ness sweetly up-
 high; A-wake then to serv-ice, a-wake out of sleep, Ere the fast flying hours all go

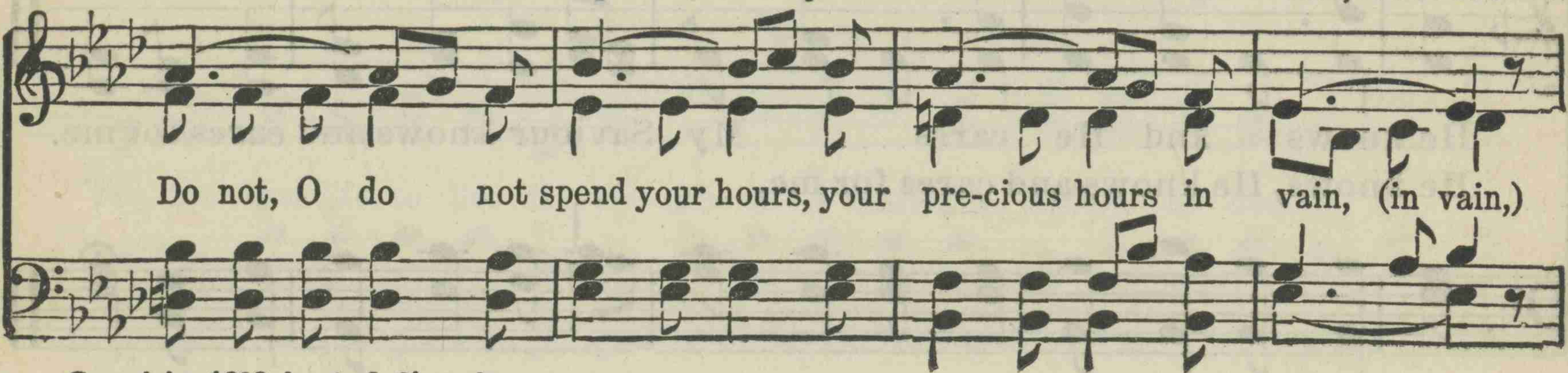
REFRAIN.

Ye..... are my reap - - ers, reap - - ers all;.....



all. (to all.)
 hold. (uphold.) Ye are my reap - ers, reapers all; Ye are my reap-ers, reapers all;
 by. (go by.)

Do..... not spend..... your hours..... in vain,.....



Do not, O do not spend your hours, your pre-cious hours in vain, (in vain,)

YE ARE REAPERS.

Ye. are my reap - ers, reap - ers all;.....

Ye are my reap - ers, reap-ers all, Ye are my reap-ers, reap - ers all;

The musical notation for 'Ye are reapers' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is primarily chords and single notes.

Gath - - er now ... my rip - ened grain.....

Gath-er, O gath - er now, yes, gath - er now my rip - ened, rip ened grain.

The musical notation for 'Gath-er, O gath-er now' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is primarily chords and single notes.

No. 29.

CROWN AFTER CROSS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

The musical notation for 'Crown After Cross' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is primarily chords and single notes.

1. Light aft-er darkness, Gain aft-er loss, Strength after wear - i-ness, Crown aft-er cross,
 2. Sheaves after sow-ing, Sun aft-er rain, Sight aft-er mys-ter - y, Peace aft-er pain.
 3. Near aft-er dis-tant, Gleam after gloom, Love after lone - li-ness, Life aft-er tomb.

The musical notation for 'Crown After Cross' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is primarily chords and single notes.

Sweet aft-er bit-ter, Song aft-er fears, Home aft-er wan-der-ing, Praise aft-er tears.
 Joy aft-er sor-row, Calm aft-er blast, Rest aft-er wear - i-ness, Sweet rest at last.
 Now comes the weeping, Then the glad reaping; Now comes the labor hard, Then the reward.

No. 30.

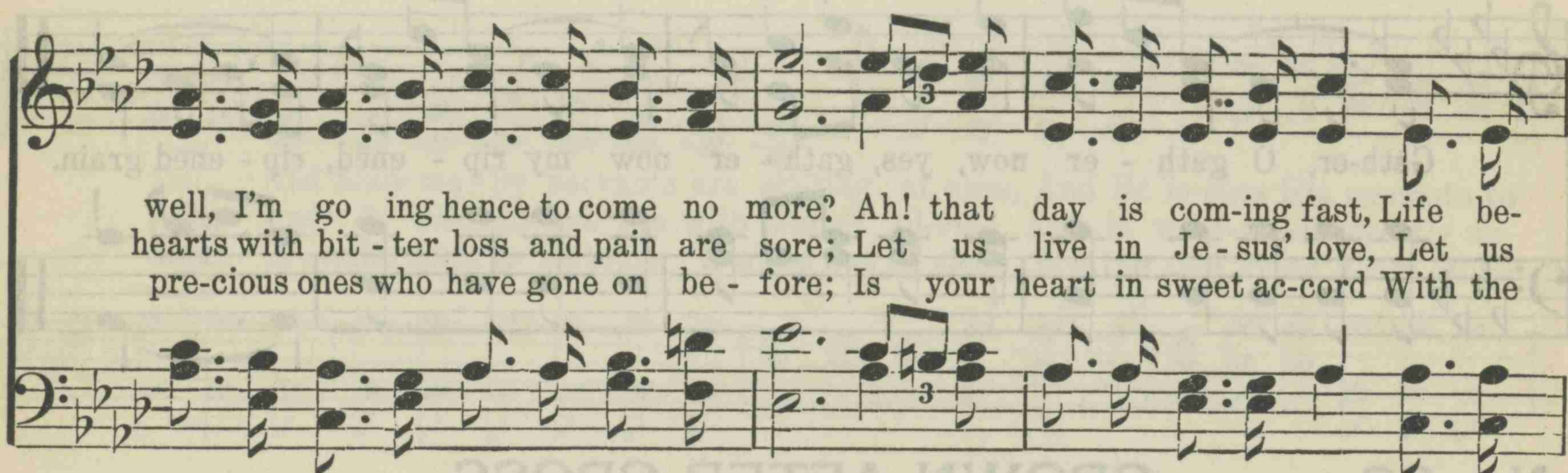
ARE YOU READY?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

J. H. HOLCOMB.



1. Are you read - y for the day When to earth you'll have to say, Fare thee
2. Comrades fall a-round us here; Oft we see the gleam-ing tear; Oft our
3. O how beau - ti - ful to be, Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty, With the



well, I'm go ing hence to come no more? Ah! that day is com-ing fast, Life be-
hearts with bit - ter loss and pain are sore; Let us live in Je - sus' love, Let us
pre-cious ones who have gone on be - fore; Is your heart in sweet ac-cord With the



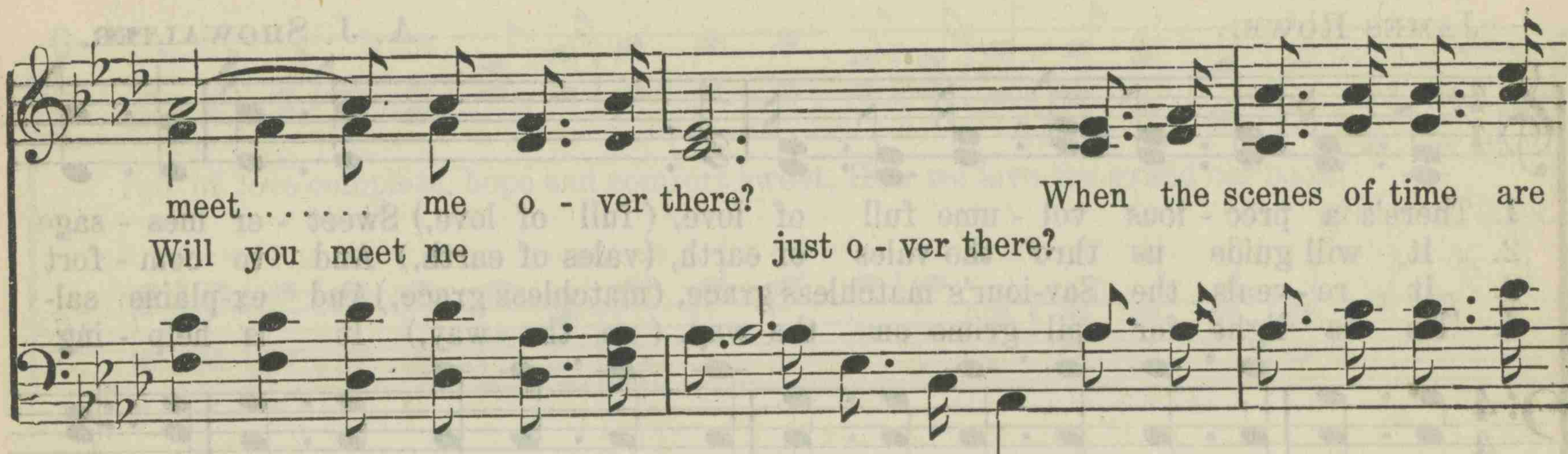
low will soon be past, Will you meet me on that glad, e ter nal shore?
look to joys a - bove, Will you meet me on that glad, e - ter - nal shore?
Sav-iour's ho ly word, Will you meet me on that glad, e ter - nal shore?

REFRAIN

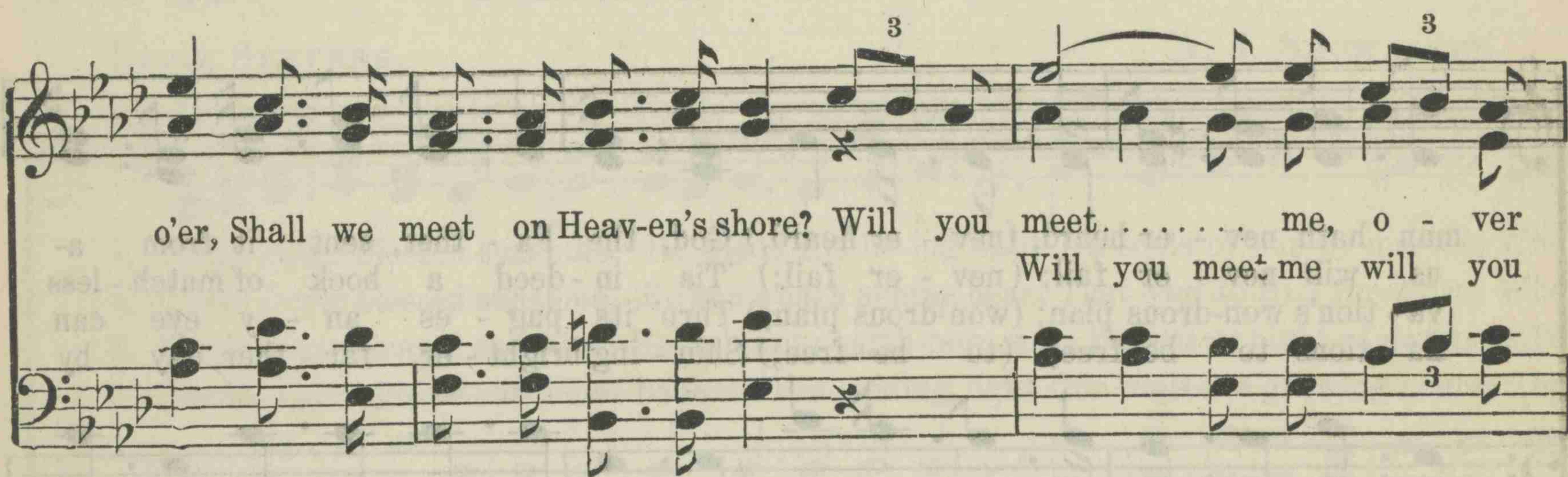


Will you meet me o - ver there? Will you
Will you meet me, will you meet me o - ver there?

ARE YOU READY?



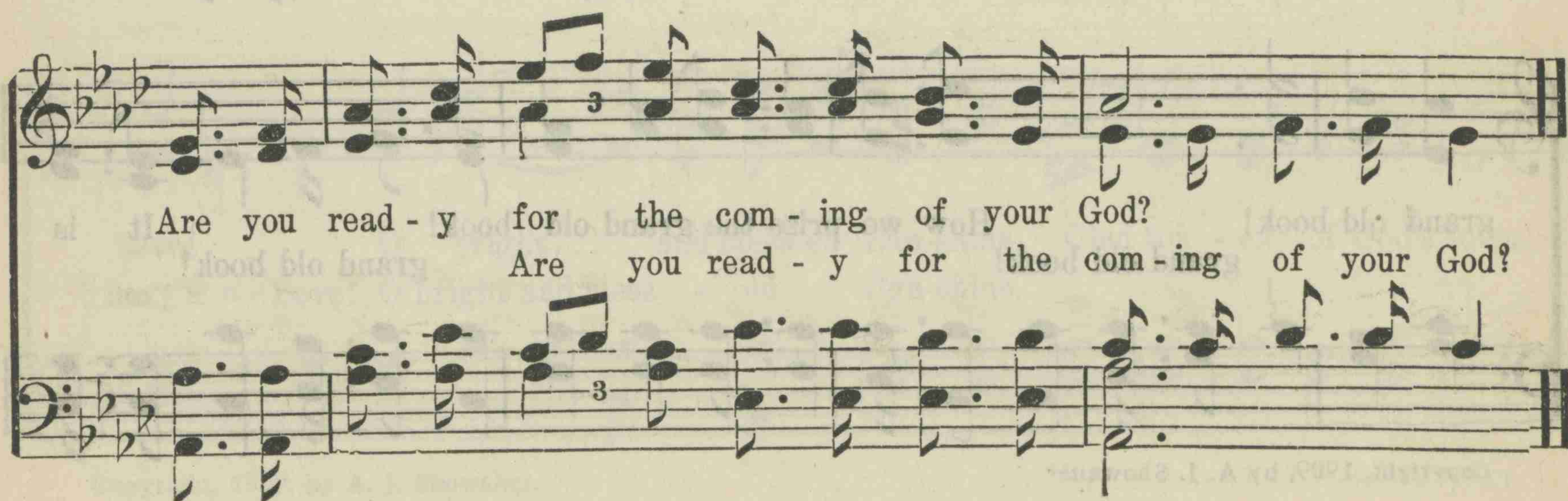
meet..... me o - ver there? When the scenes of time are
Will you meet me just o - ver there?



o'er, Shall we meet on Heav-en's shore? Will you meet..... me, o - ver
Will you meet me will you



there?..... Will you meet..... me o - ver there?.....
meet me o - ver there? Will you meet me just o - ver there?



Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?
Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?

No. 31. WE LOVE THE GRAND OLD BOOK.

JAMES ROWE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

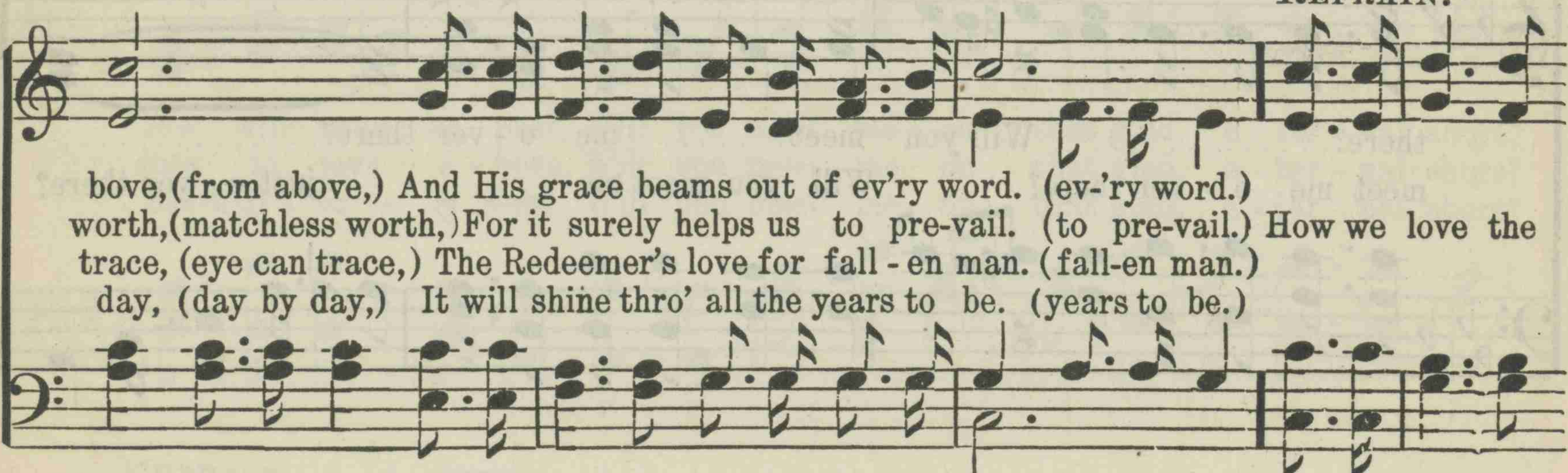


1. There's a pre-cious vol-ume full of love, (full of love,) Sweet-er mes-sage
 2. It will guide us thro' the vales of earth, (vales of earth,) And to com-fort
 3. It re-veals the Sav-iour's matchless grace, (matchless grace,) And ex-plains sal-
 4. 'Tis a light for pil-grims on the way, (on the way,) It is help-ing

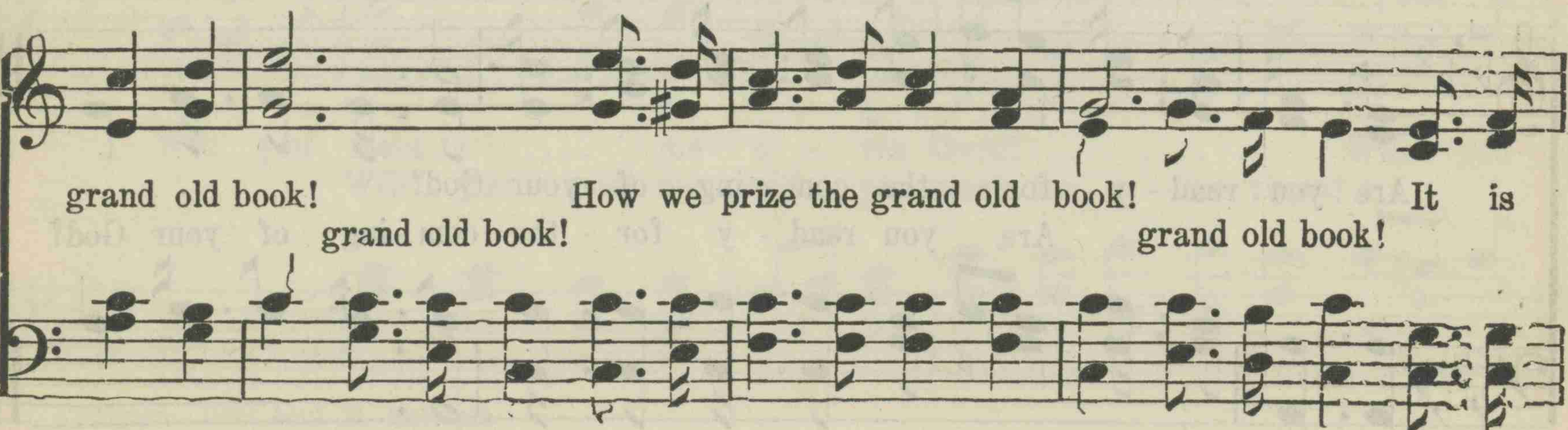


man hath nev-er heard, (nev-er heard,) God, the Fa-ther, sent it from a-
 us will nev-er fail; (nev-er fail;) 'Tis in-deed a book of match-less
 va-tion's won-drous plan; (won-drous plan;) Thro' its pag-es an-y eye can
 na-tions to be free; (to be free;) Shin-ing bright-er, far-ther, day by

REFRAIN.



bove, (from above,) And His grace beams out of ev'ry word. (ev'-ry word.)
 worth, (matchless worth,) For it surely helps us to pre-vail. (to pre-vail.) How we love the
 trace, (eye can trace,) The Redeemer's love for fall-en man. (fall-en man.)
 day, (day by day,) It will shine thro' all the years to be. (years to be.)



grand old book! How we prize the grand old book! It is
 grand old book! grand old book! grand old book!

WE LOVE THE GRAND OLD BOOK.

full of love complete, hope and comfort sweet, How we love the grand old book!

grand old book.

No. 32: BLESSED SUNSHINE.

EFFIE STEVENS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Christ is our blessed sunshine! He sheds His liv-ing light On souls of hap-py mortals Who
2. Christ is our blessed sunshine! He heals each aching heart That comes to Him for comfort, When
3. Christ is our blessed sunshine! He lights our earth-born way, He turns our night of darkness To
4. Christ is our blessed sunshine! Beneath His guiding light Our souls are growing nearer The

REFRAIN.

live as in His sight. O bless - ed, blessed Sunshine, Sent down from heav'n a-
earth-ly hopes depart.
bright e - ter - nal day.
Master's likeness bright. O bless-ed, bless - ed Sunshine, Sent down, sent down from

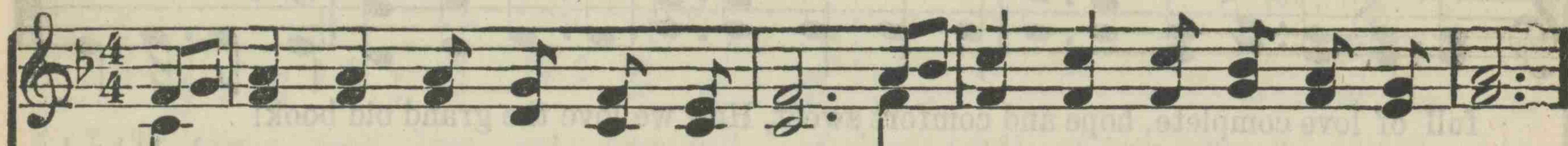
bove! O bright.... and bless-ed Sun-shine, Glad tok - en of God's love.
heav'n a - bove! O bright and bless - ed Sun-shine,

No. 33.

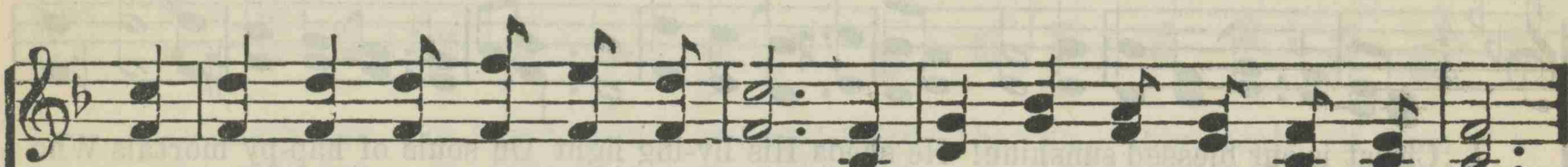
OF COURSE I LOVE HIM.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Of course I love Him, and a - dore His name, so full of mel - o - dy,
2. Of course I love Him, O so well, I seek in vain for some sweet word
3. Of course I love Him more than all I fond - ly prize on earth be - low,
4. Of course I love Him, and I know He loves me with still greater love,



And ev - 'ry day I love Him more, As more I see His grace to me.
Which may my love for Je - sus tell, And give great hon - or to my Lord.
And oth - er ar - dor seems but small, Be - cause I love my Sav - iour so.
And lin - gers near me here be - low, And waits to hon - or me a - bove.



REFRAIN.



Of course I love Him, I tru - ly love Him,
Of course, of course I love Him, I tru - ly, tru - ly love Him,



And ev - er love Him, Each day more and more.
And ev - er, ev - er love Him, Each day more and more, more and more.



No. 34.

WHICH WAY?

J. M. D.

JOHN M. DYE.



1. Which way are you go - ing, my broth-er? Which way? (which way?) which way? (which way?)
2. There's a way that lead-eth to glo - ry, Straight way, (straight way,) straight way; (straight way;)
3. There's a way that lead-eth to sor - row, Be - ware, (beware,) beware; (be - ware;)
4. Then turn to the Sav - iour, my broth - er, To - day, (to - day,) to - day; (to-day;)



Are you tread-ing life's way, or the oth - er That lead - eth a - stray?
 'Tis revealed in the sweet gos - pel sto - ry, Ac - cept it to - day.
 O for-sake it to - day, lest to - mor - row You fall in the snare.
 Come to Him, then, for - sak - ing all oth - er, For He is the Way.



REFRAIN.



Which way?..... which way?..... Which way are you go - ing to - day?.....
 Which way? which way? to - day?



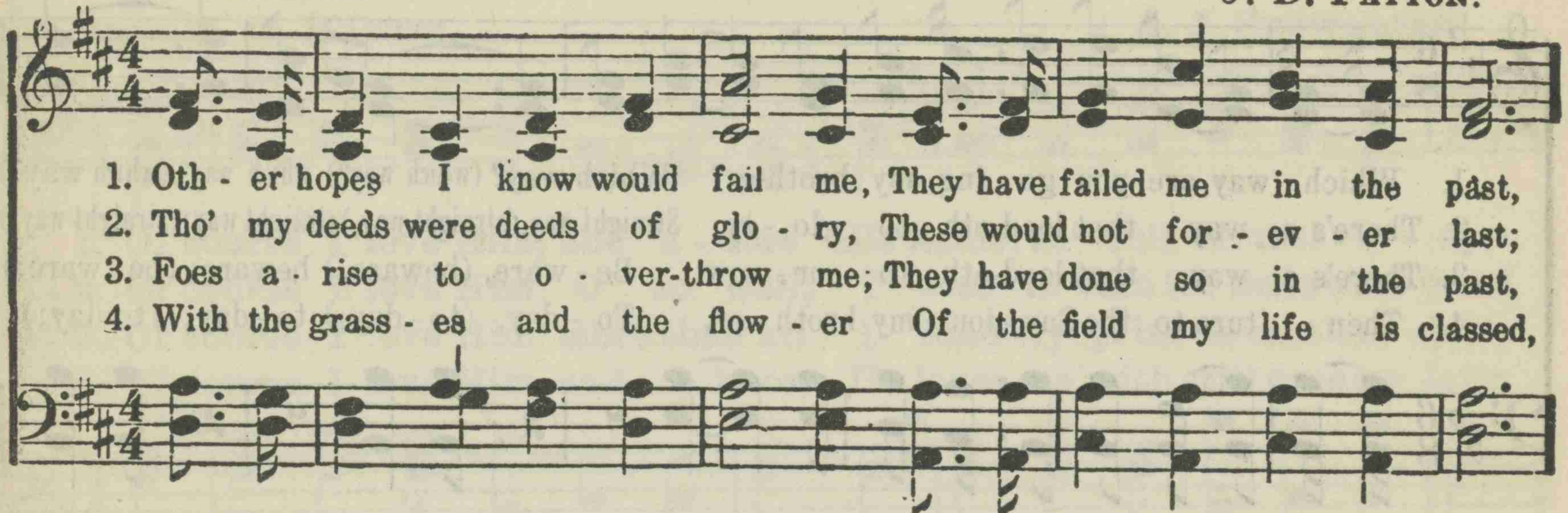
Are you tread-ing life's path, or the oth - er, I pray? Which way, O which way?.....
 which way?



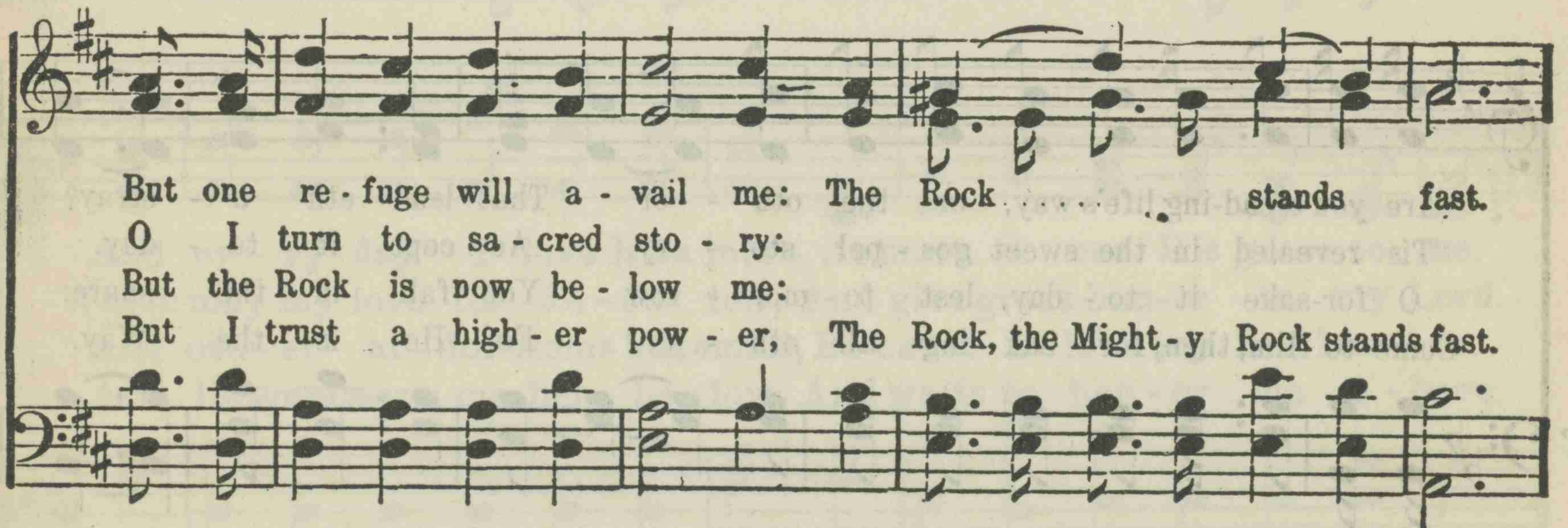
No. 35. THE ROCK THAT STANDS.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. D. PATTON.

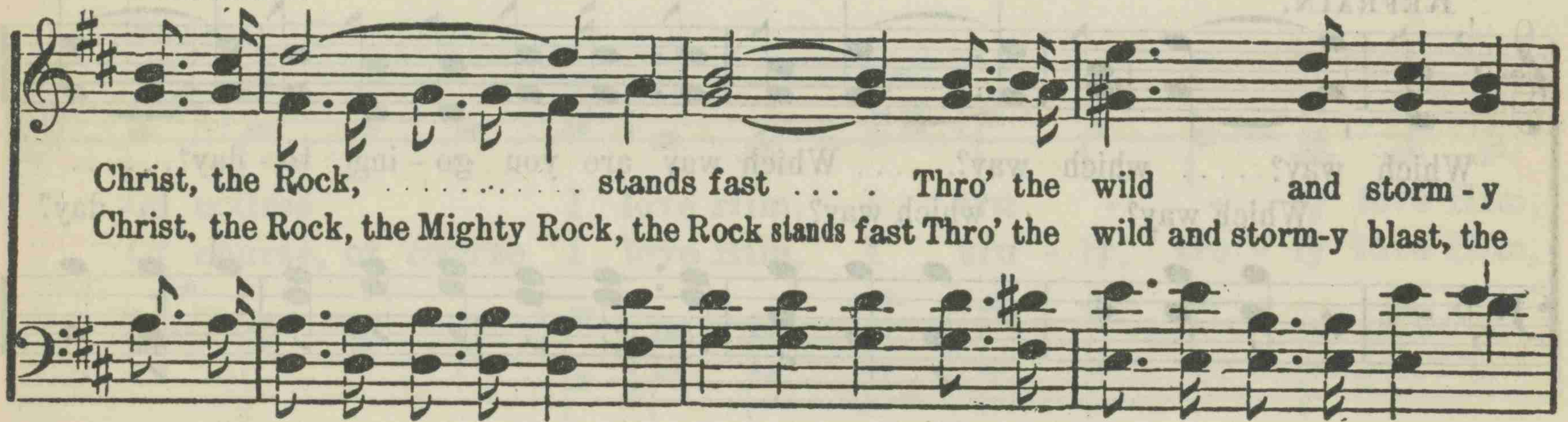


1. Oth - er hopes I know would fail me, They have failed me in the past,
 2. Tho' my deeds were deeds of glo - ry, These would not for - ev - er last;
 3. Foes a - rise to o - ver-throw me; They have done so in the past,
 4. With the grass - es and the flow - er Of the field my life is classed,

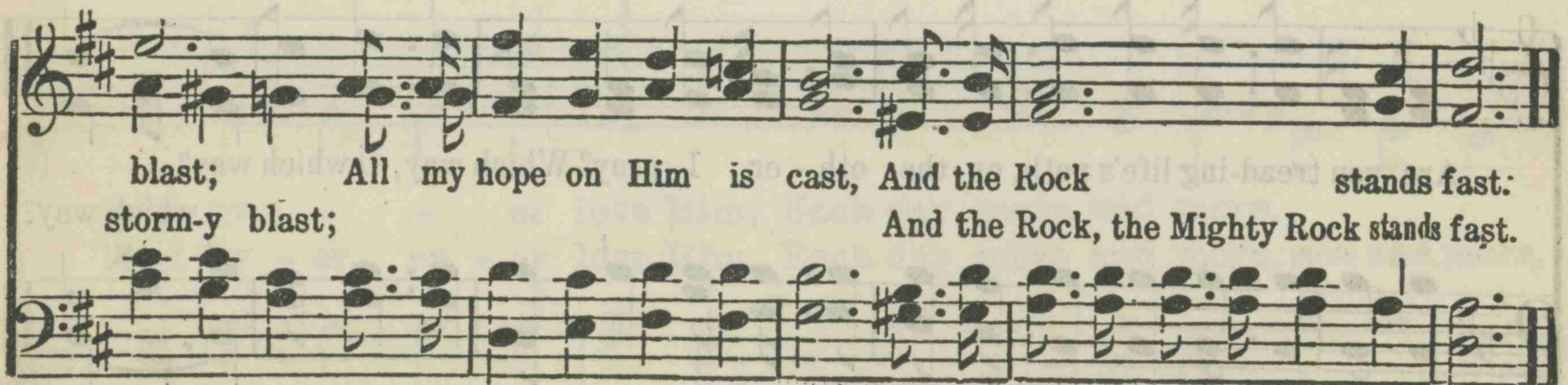


But one re - fuge will a - vail me: The Rock stands fast.
 O I turn to sa - cred sto - ry:
 But the Rock is now be - low me:
 But I trust a high - er pow - er, The Rock, the Might - y Rock stands fast.

REFRAIN.



Christ, the Rock, stands fast Thro' the wild and storm - y
 Christ, the Rock, the Mighty Rock, the Rock stands fast Thro' the wild and storm-y blast, the



blast; All my hope on Him is cast, And the Rock stands fast:
 storm-y blast; And the Rock, the Mighty Rock stands fast.

No. 36. THE SOUL'S SWEET HOPE.

Heb. 6: 13-20.

GROVER C. BREWER.

J. D. EVANS.



1. The hope of the soul is "steadfast and sure;" 'Twill anchor me safe tho' Sa-tan al-lure;
2. The hope of my soul is Je-sus, my King, His won-der-ful love I glad-ly will sing;
3. The hope of my soul shines out in the gloom, And points to a home be-yond the dark tomb;



Yea, tempests may blow and billows may roll, But firm shall re-main the hope of my soul.
His comfort, how sweet, His mer-cy, how dear! The soul that trusts Him hath nothing to fear.
There I shall a-bide with loved ones at rest, O home, precious home, e-ter-nal and blest.



REFRAIN.



The hope of my soul, dear friend, may be yours; O cling to the love that ev-er endures!



Lay hold on the Lord, who nev-er will fail, He'll anchor us safe with-in the bright vail.



No. 37.

O MAKE ME WISE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.



1. Lord, make me wise that I may speak To weary hearts of Thy great love; O make me
 2. Lord, make me wise that I may show Thy balm to ev-'ry breaking heart; O make me
 3. Lord, make me wise to ev-er stand Up-on the rock of Cal-va-ry; O make me
 4. Lord, make me wise in Thy pure word, Its saving grace to clearly know; And fill me

CHORUS.



wise that I may seek And lead lost souls to heav'n a-bove. Thy grace I prize.....
 wise that I may know The gos-pel sto-ry I im-part.
 wise to reach a hand To those who sink in life's dark sea.
 with Thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my heart shall o-ver-flow. Thy grace I



..... since I would rise..... To serv-ice loft-y
 prize, since I would rise, since I would rise, To serv-ice loft-y



as the skies;..... My ea-ger soul..... for wis-dom
 as the skies, the loft-y skies; My eag-er soul for wis-dom

O MAKE ME WISE.



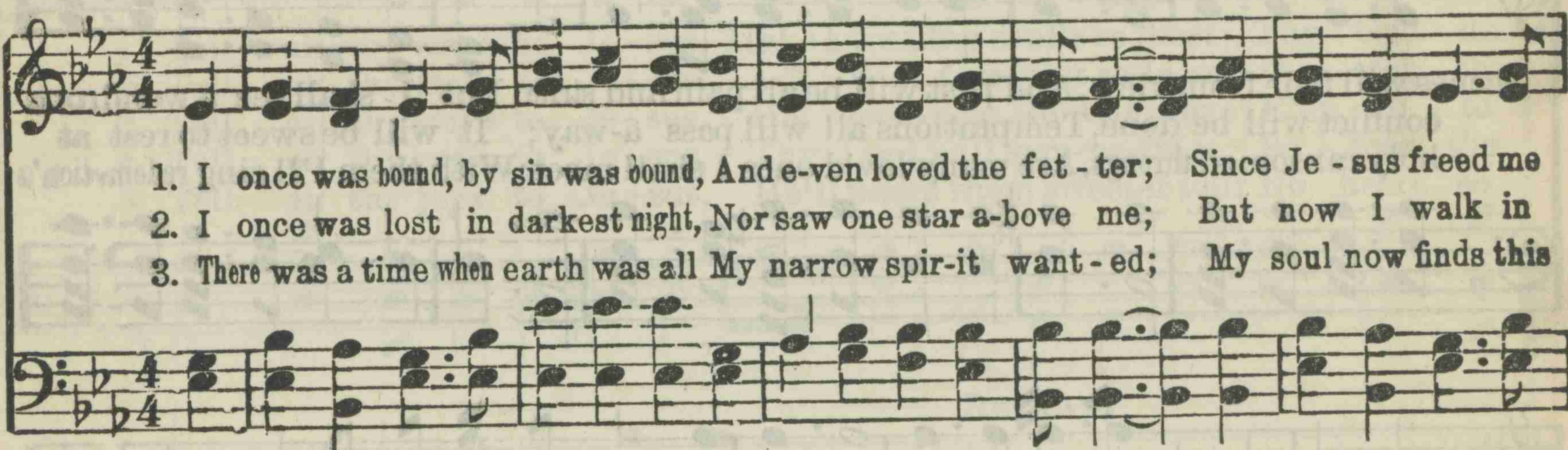
cries:..... O make me wise,..... O make me wise.....
 cries, for wisdom cries: O make me wise, O make me wise, O make me wise.

No. 38.

BETTER EVERY WAY.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

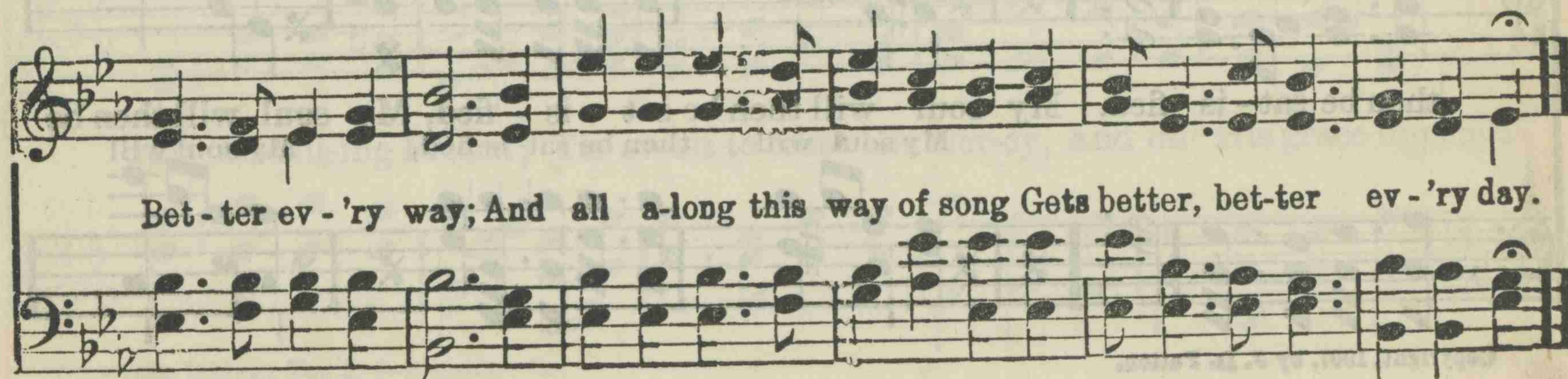


1. I once was bound, by sin was bound, And e-ven loved the fet-ter; Since Je-sus freed me
 2. I once was lost in darkest night, Nor saw one star a-bove me; But now I walk in
 3. There was a time when earth was all My narrow spir-it want-ed; My soul now finds this

REFRAIN.



I have found An-oth-er world and bet-ter.
 God's clear light With saints who tru-ly love me. O it is bet-ter, yes, 'tis bet-ter,
 earth too small, And seeks God's throne undaunt-ed.



Bet-ter ev-'ry way; And all a-long this way of song Gets better, bet-ter ev-'ry day.

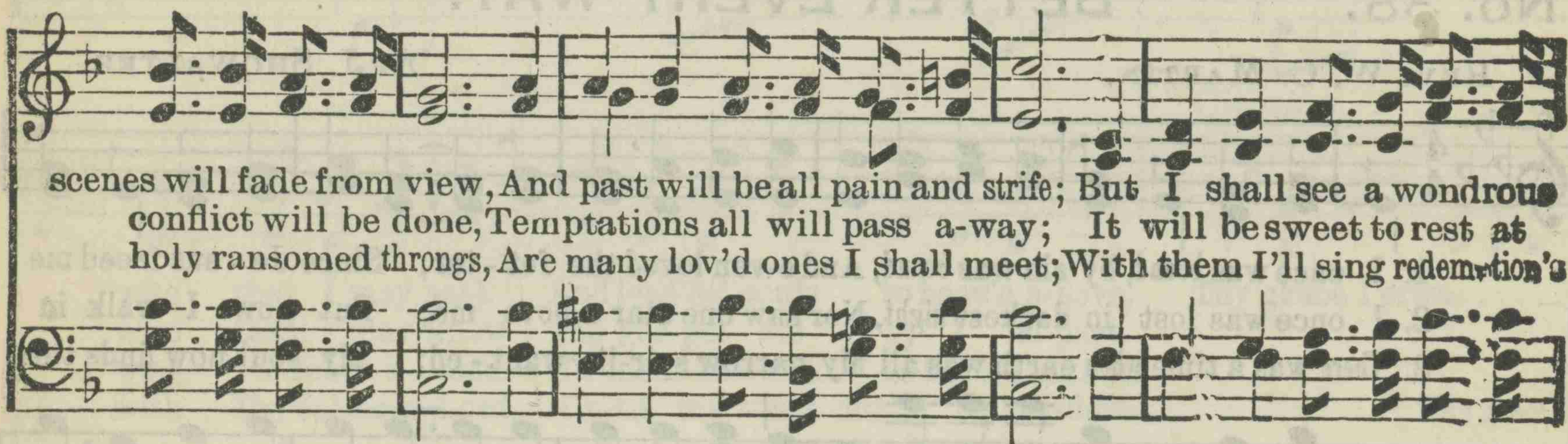
No. 39. MY SOUL WILL THEN BE SATISFIED.

JENNIE WILSON.

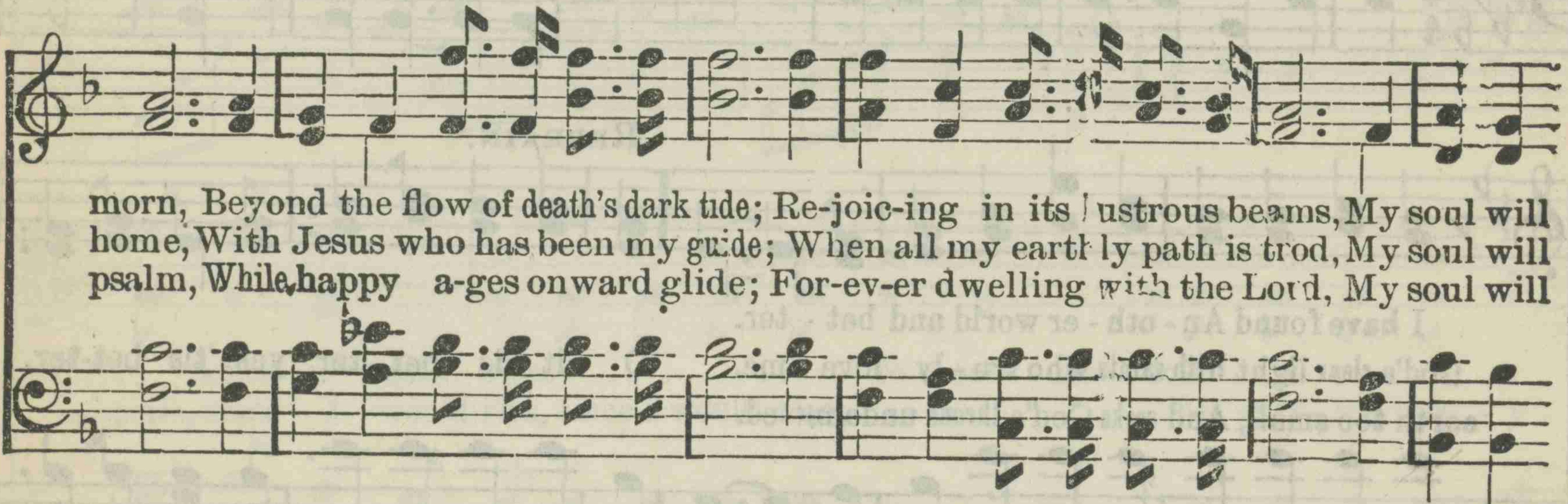
J. D. PATTON.



1. Sometime the dusk will softly fall Up-on my fleeting day of life; Fa-mil-iar
 2. No more the cares and griefs of time Their burdens on my heart will lay; With sin my
 3. The glo-ries of our Father's house Will then my raptured vision greet, And 'mong the



scenes will fade from view, And past will be all pain and strife; But I shall see a wondrous
 conflict will be done, Temptations all will pass a-way; It will be sweet to rest at
 holy ransomed throngs, Are many lov'd ones I shall meet; With them I'll sing redemption's



morn, Beyond the flow of death's dark tide; Re-joic-ing in its lustrous beams, My soul will
 home, With Jesus who has been my guide; When all my earth ly path is trod, My soul will
 psalm, While happy a-ges onward glide; For-ev-er dwelling with the Lord, My soul will

REFRAIN.



then be sat - is - fied. My soul will then be sat - is - fied, My soul will then be
 My soul will then be sat - is - fied, My soul will

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

MY SOUL WILL THEN BE SATISFIED.

sat - isfied; When heaven's light dawns on my sight, My soul will then be sat - is - fied.
then be sat - is-fied;

No. 40.

TELL IT ALL TO JESUS.

MRS. J. W. HUNTER.

J. W. GRAMMER.

1. Tell all thy wants to Je - sus, Make known thy soul's request; Thy God de -
2. Tell all thy fears to Je - sus, Ask Him for sweet re-lease, O stay thy
3. Tell all thy doubts to Je - sus, His good-ness He will prove; E'en un - to
4. Tell all thy griefs to Je - sus, Thy Lord will sym-pa-thize; Be - fore the
5. Tell all thy joys to Je - sus, He'll make them sweeter still; No heart so

REFRAIN.

lights to bless thee, He'll give thee what is best.
heart up-on Him, He'll give thee perfect peace.
doubting Thomas He showed Himself in love. } Yes, tell it all to Je - sus, That
tomb of Laz'-rus He stood with weeping eyes.
full of gladness As that the Lord doth fill.

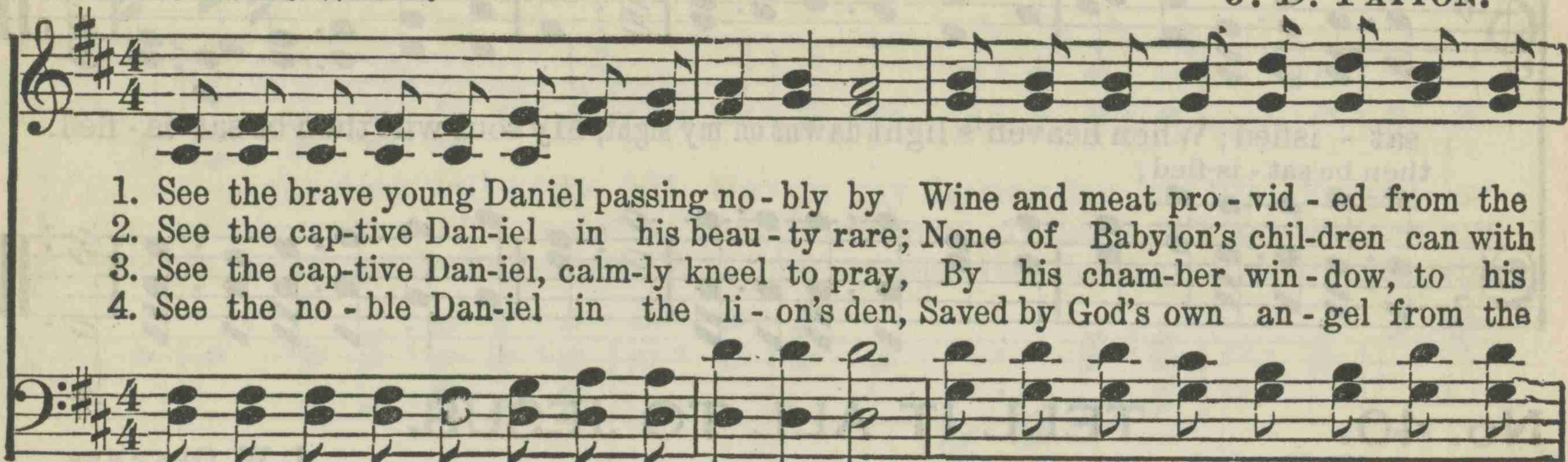
dear, un-fail-ing Friend; 'Tis sweet to trust His mer-cy, And on His grace depend.

No. 41. DARE TO BE A DANIEL.

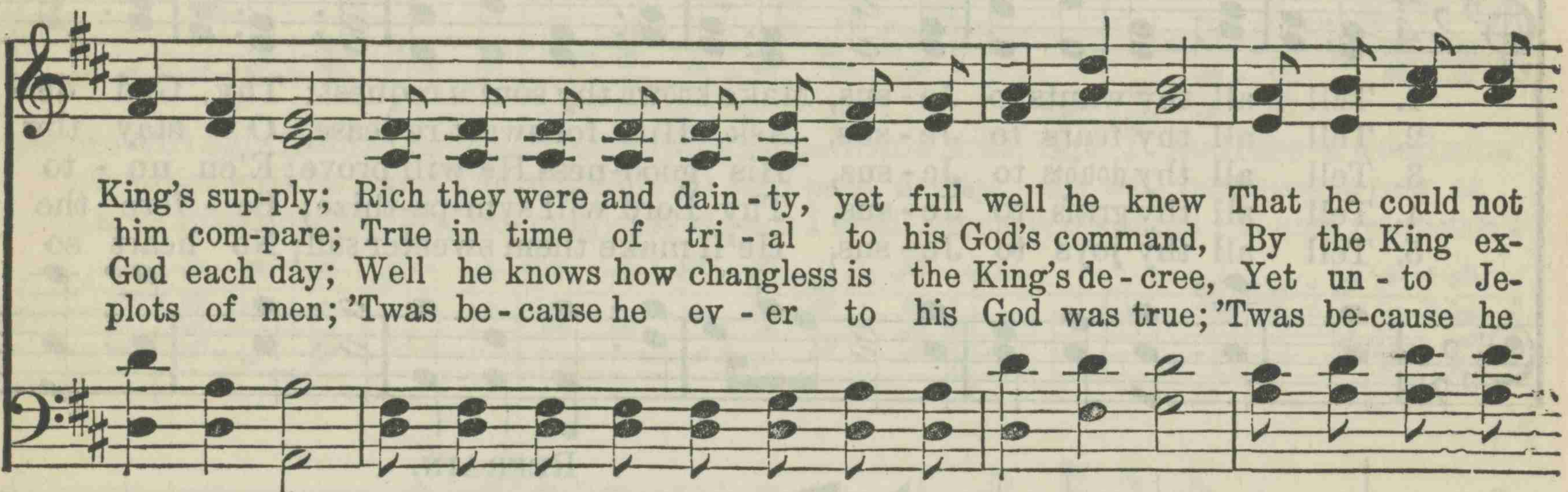
MRS. A. B. WADE.

Dan. 1-6.

J. D. PATTON.

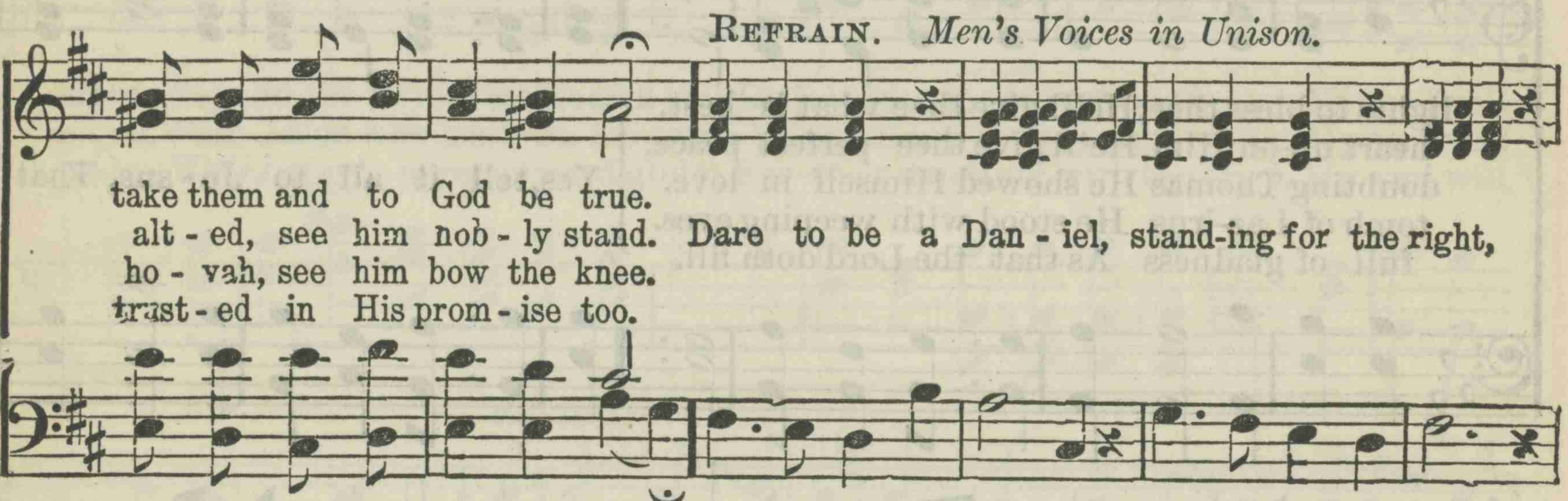


1. See the brave young Daniel passing nobly by Wine and meat provided from the
 2. See the captive Daniel in his beauty rare; None of Babylon's children can with
 3. See the captive Daniel, calmly kneel to pray, By his chamber window, to his
 4. See the noble Daniel in the lion's den, Saved by God's own angel from the



King's supply; Rich they were and daintily, yet full well he knew That he could not
 him compare; True in time of trial to his God's command, By the King ex-
 God each day; Well he knows how changless is the King's decree, Yet unto Je-
 plots of men; 'Twas because he ever to his God was true; 'Twas because he

REFRAIN. *Men's Voices in Unison.*



take them and to God be true.
 alt-ed, see him nobly stand. Dare to be a Daniel, standing for the right,
 ho-vah, see him bow the knee.
 trust-ed in His promise too.

All in Unison.



1 Trust-ing, ful-ly trust-ing in Je-hovah's might; Dare to be a Dan-iel,

DARE TO BE A DANIEL.

stand-ing for the right, Trust-ing, ful - ly trust-ing in Je - hovah's might.

No. 42. THE JOYS OF HOME.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

LLEWALLYN FARRIS.

1. Be-yond life's sor - rows and its woes, A bright-er land re-mains; There, ra - diant
2. Farewell to world - ly pleas-ures gay, To earth and all its gains, My soul would
3. The joys of home be-yond life's sea Now burst up - on my sight, The voice of

REFRAIN.

light and beau-ty glows, And Je - sus ev - er reigns.
soar from them a-way To walk the heav'nly plains. O land of rest, O glorious home! Thy
an-gels welcome me To this dear home of light.

joys I long to know; Tho' in the des - ert here I roam, To that bright land I go.

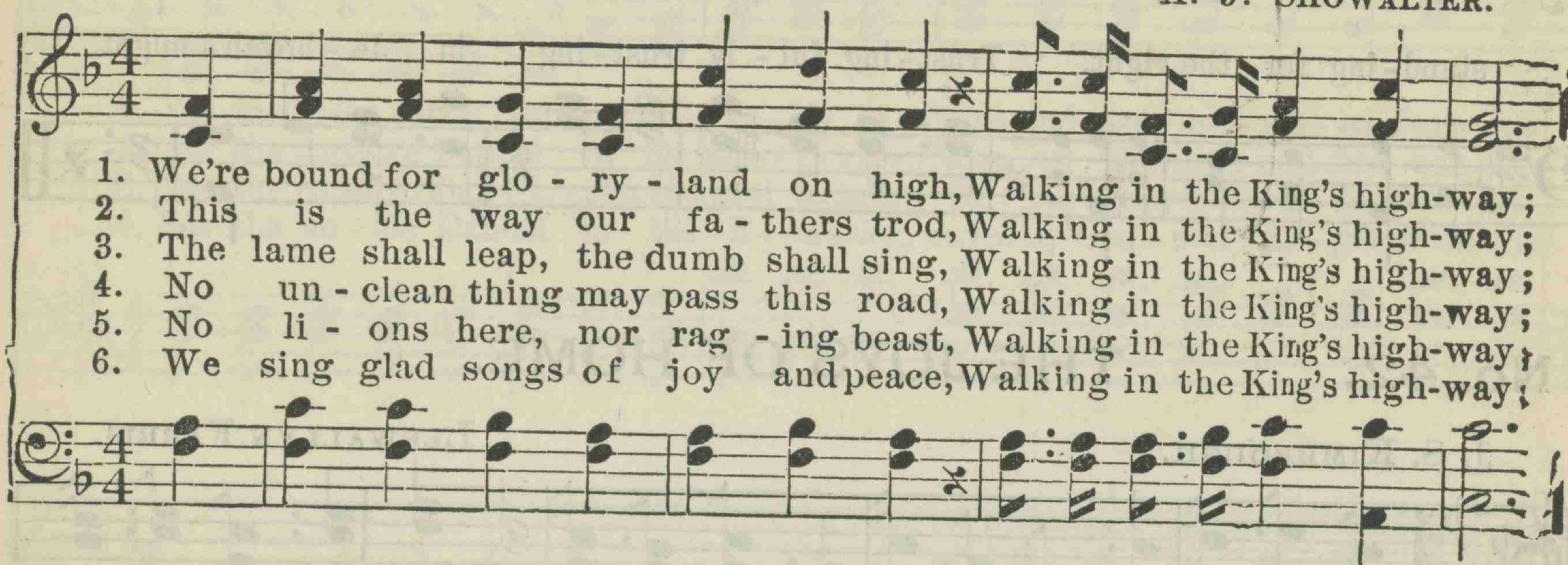
Copyright, 1909, by L. A. Farris.

No. 43. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

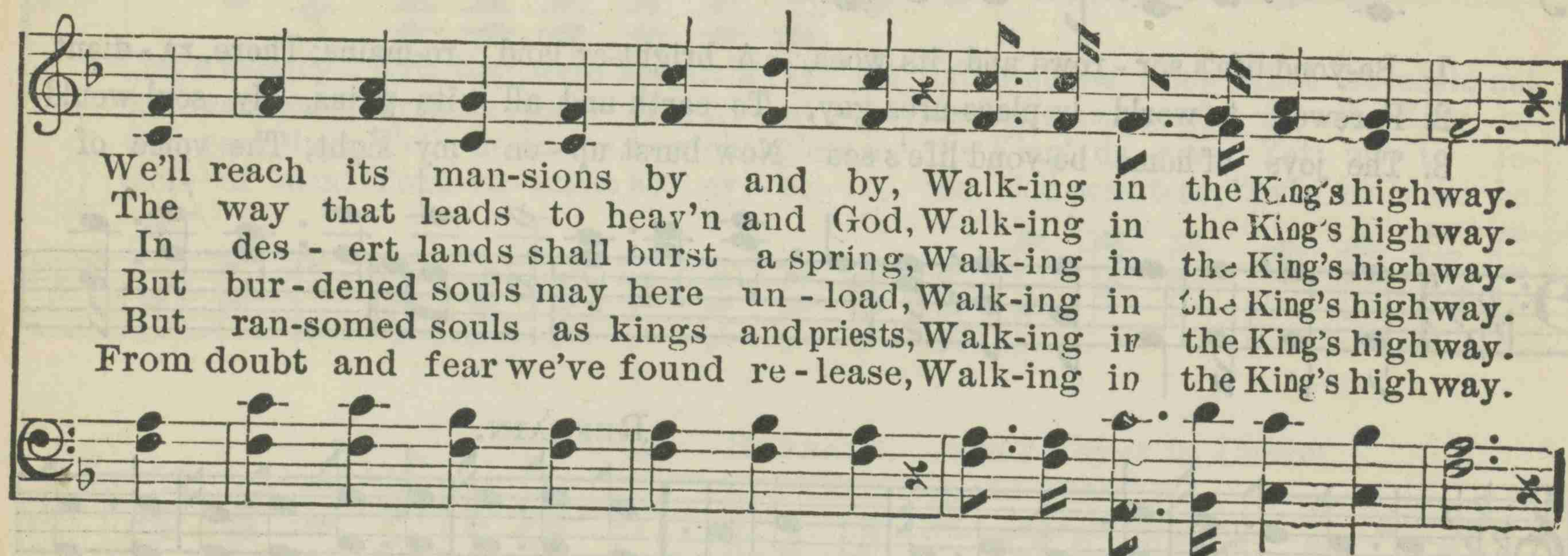
"And an highway shall be there, . . . and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 35. 8.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

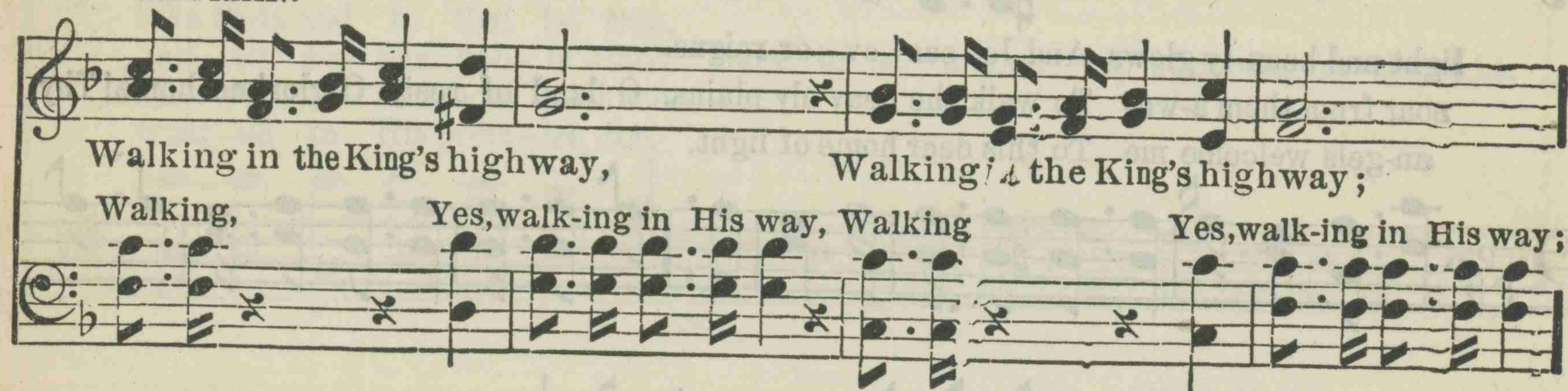


1. We're bound for glo - ry - land on high, Walking in the King's high-way;
 2. This is the way our fa - thers trod, Walking in the King's high-way;
 3. The lame shall leap, the dumb shall sing, Walking in the King's high-way;
 4. No un - clean thing may pass this road, Walking in the King's high-way;
 5. No li - ons here, nor rag - ing beast, Walking in the King's high-way;
 6. We sing glad songs of joy and peace, Walking in the King's high-way;

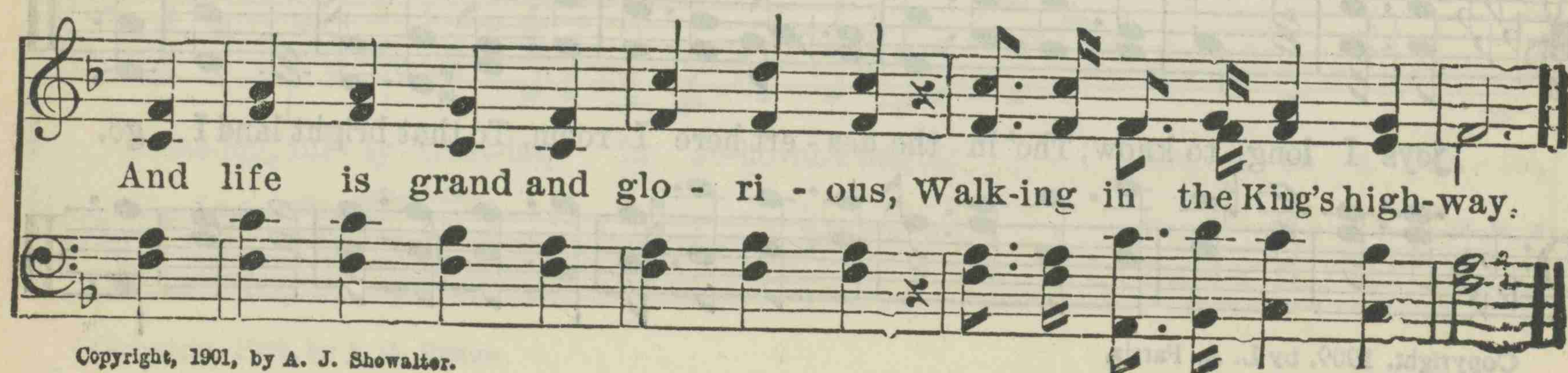


We'll reach its man-sions by and by, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
 The way that leads to heav'n and God, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
 In des - ert lands shall burst a spring, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
 But bur - dened souls may here un - load, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
 But ran-somed souls as kings and priests, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
 From doubt and fear we've found re - lease, Walk-ing in the King's highway.

REFRAIN.



Walking in the King's highway, Walking in the King's highway;
 Walking, Yes, walk-ing in His way, Walking Yes, walk-ing in His way;



And life is grand and glo - ri - ous, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.

No. 44.

I WILL MEET YOU.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

T. M. HARWELL.



1. Won-der-ful the sto-ry, tell-ing of the glo-ry, Glo-ry that a-waits on high;
2. Je-sus died to save us, life e-ter-nal gave us, And no good will He de-ny;
3. In His love a-bid-ing, in His word con-fid-ing, Ev-'ry foe we can de-fy;



Mansions for the low-ly, crowns for all the ho-ly; I will meet you there by and by.
Crowned with ev'ry blessing, peace and joy possess-ing, I will meet you there by and by.
Nought from Him can sever those who trust Him ever; I will meet you there by and by.



REFRAIN.



Meet you, meet you, I will meet you on the gold-en shore;
Meet you, I will meet you, Meet you, I will meet you,



Meet you, meet you, Meet you where we'll part no more.
Meet you, I will meet you, Meet you, I will meet you,



No. 45. JOIN THE SAVIOUR'S HAPPY BAND.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

L. A. FARRIS.



1. There's a home our Lord hath made, There are joys that can not fade, Sin-ner, don't you want to
2. Stay not on the worldly side, Come, where love and light abide, For the cause of truth and
3. Millions now are in the ranks, Trav'ling on with praise and thanks, Millions more have safely



go to that bright land? Pardon, full and free and sweet, Waits for you at Je - sus' feet,
right, O take your stand; Do not grieve the Holy One, Trust in Christ, God's blessed Son,
reached the golden strand; You have dear ones in the throng, For your precious soul they long,



Cross the line and join the Sav-iour's hap-py band. Join the Saviour's hap-py band, Join the



Saviour's happy band, Leave the charnel house of doubt, Ask the Lord to lead you out, Cross the



JOIN THE SAVIOUR'S HAPPY BAND.

line and join the Saviour's happy band, Cross the line and join the Saviour's happy band.

No. 46. I'LL SOON REACH HOME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

L. A. FARRIS.

1. Often-times heart-sick and wea-ry, As up - on the earth I roam, How it cheers me
2. One by one my friends are going, And my time, ere long, will come; I must haste my
3. Life at longest soon is end-ed, And tho' Jordan's waves may foam, Christ will bear me
4. Earth hath pleasures, and I prize them, But they never can com-pare With the joys that

REFRAIN.

to re-member, Soon I'll reach my up-per home.
 tasks to finish, Soon I'll reach my heav'nly home. Soon I'll reach my heav'nly home, Soon I'll
 safely over,—Soon I'll reach my heav'nly home.
 wait me yonder, Soon I'll reach my home up there.

reach my heav'nly home! Saviour, help me to be faith-ful, Till I reach my heav'nly home.

No. 47. KEEP CLOSE TO THE SIDE OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.

G. H. RIDDLE.



1. Keep close to the side of Je - sus, While the path of life you tread;
2. Se - cure in the Sav-iour's keep-ing, Naught of harm can you be - tide,
3. Sweet peace from on high is giv - en Un - to those who day by day



Re - sist all the world's temp-ta-tions, And by Him be safe - ly led.
And joy fills the soul that ev - er In His pres - ence doth a - bide.
Keep close to the bless-ed Je - sus, And His ho - ly will o - bey.



REFRAIN.



Keep close to the side of Je - sus, He's a true and lov - ing Friend ;



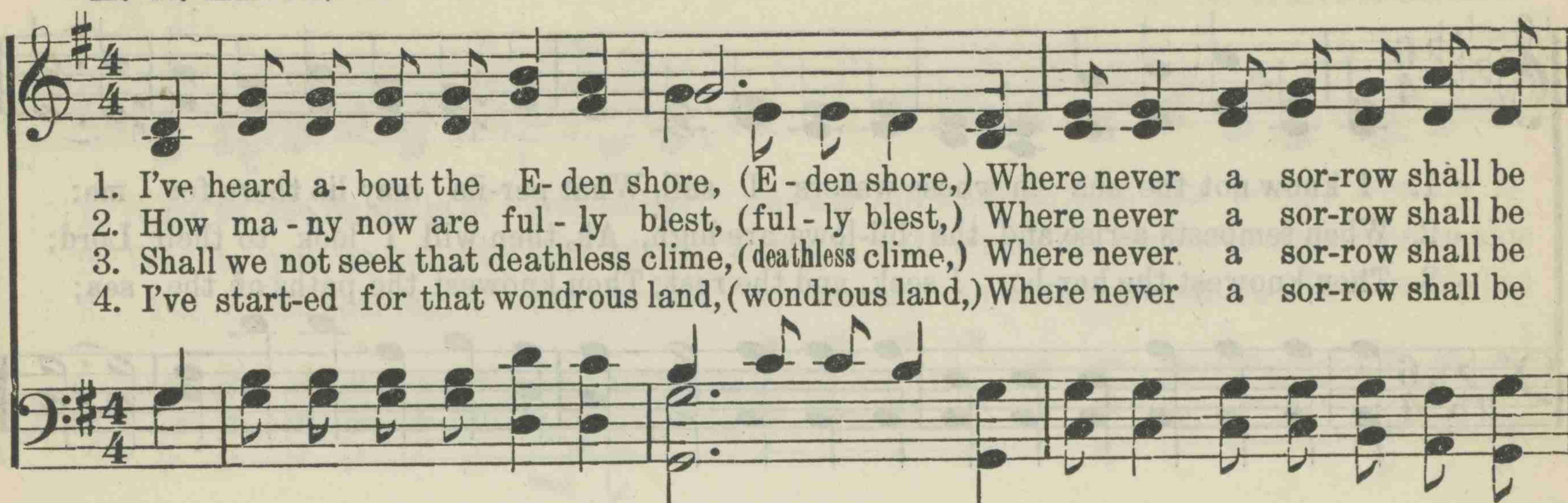
Keep close to the side of Je - sus Till you reach your jour-ney's end.



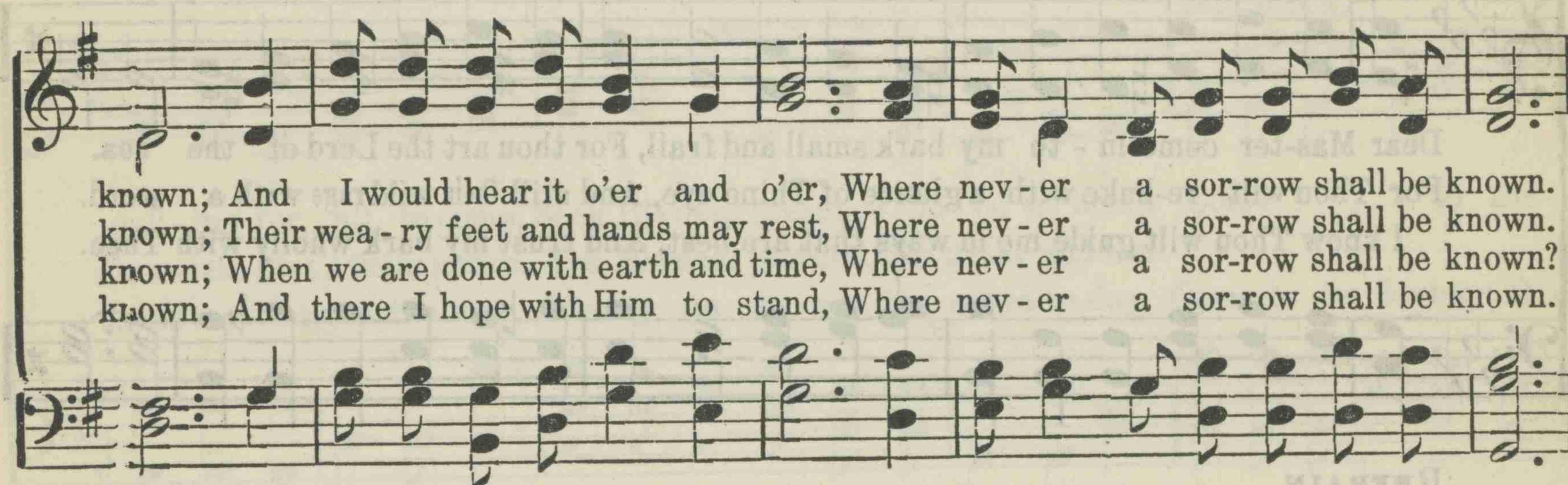
No. 48. EVERMORE WITH THE LORD.

E. R. LATTI.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. I've heard a-bout the E-den shore, (E-den shore,) Where never a sor-row shall be
 2. How ma-ny now are ful-ly blest, (ful-ly blest,) Where never a sor-row shall be
 3. Shall we not seek that deathless clime, (deathless clime,) Where never a sor-row shall be
 4. I've start-ed for that wondrous land, (wondrous land,) Where never a sor-row shall be



known; And I would hear it o'er and o'er, Where nev-er a sor-row shall be known.
 known; Their wea-ry feet and hands may rest, Where nev-er a sor-row shall be known.
 known; When we are done with earth and time, Where nev-er a sor-row shall be known?
 known; And there I hope with Him to stand, Where nev-er a sor-row shall be known.

REFRAIN.



Ev - er - more with the Lord, O think of a - bid - ing with the Lord,
 Ev - er - more with the Lord,



Ev - er - more with the Lord, O think of a - bid - ing with the Lord.
 Ev - er - more with the Lord,

No. 49. LORD OF THE SEA.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I know not the sea in whose waters I sail, What per-ils may lie there for me:
2. When tempests a-rise and the bil-lows are high, Ah, then will I look to their Lord;
3. Thou knowest the har-bor I seek, and the rest; Thou knowest the paths of the sea;



Dear Mas-ter come in - to my bark small and frail, For thou art the Lord of the sea.
For Thou wilt re-buke with a glance of Thine eye, And still their wild rage with a word.
I know Thou wilt guide me in ways that are best, And trust my bark wholly with Thee.



REFRAIN.



Lord of the sea, pi - lot Thou me O - ver life's bil-low - y sea.....
bil-low - y sea



Till I shall cast an - chor at last, And rest in the har-bor with Thee.....
with Thee.



No. 50.

FOUNTAIN OF LOVE.

J. S. H.

J. S. HENDRICKS.

1. Come to the fountain of love to-day, Je - sus will wash all your sins a-way, Now He is
2. Why do you lin-ger, why still de-lay? Will you not en-ter life while you may? Flee to this
3. Yes, I am com-ing, I hear His call, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, my King, my all, Now He has

REFRAIN.

call - ing for all to come, Seek His dear presence and be at home. Come..... to the
Foun-tain that's from above, Ask His dear par-don, His grace and love.
saved me, I know the way, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm saved to-day. Come to the Saviour, O

Sav - iour, O come..... to - day,..... Now is the time, will you
come to - day, Come to the Sav-iour, yes, come to - day,

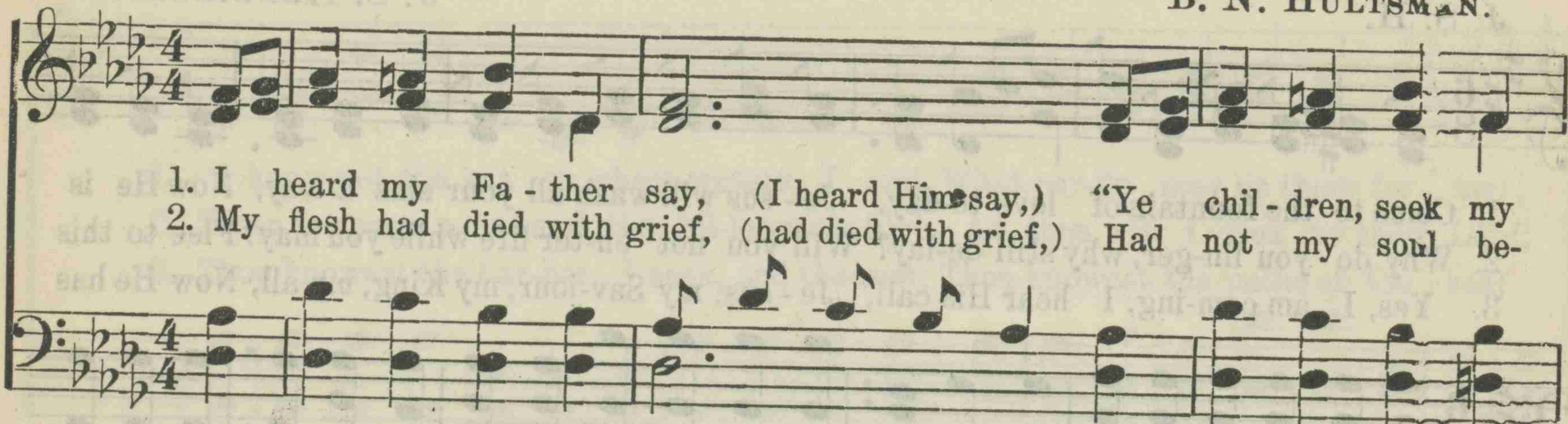
hear and o-bey? Do not refuse Him, but heed His call, Sinner, poor sin-ner, to one and all.

No. 51.

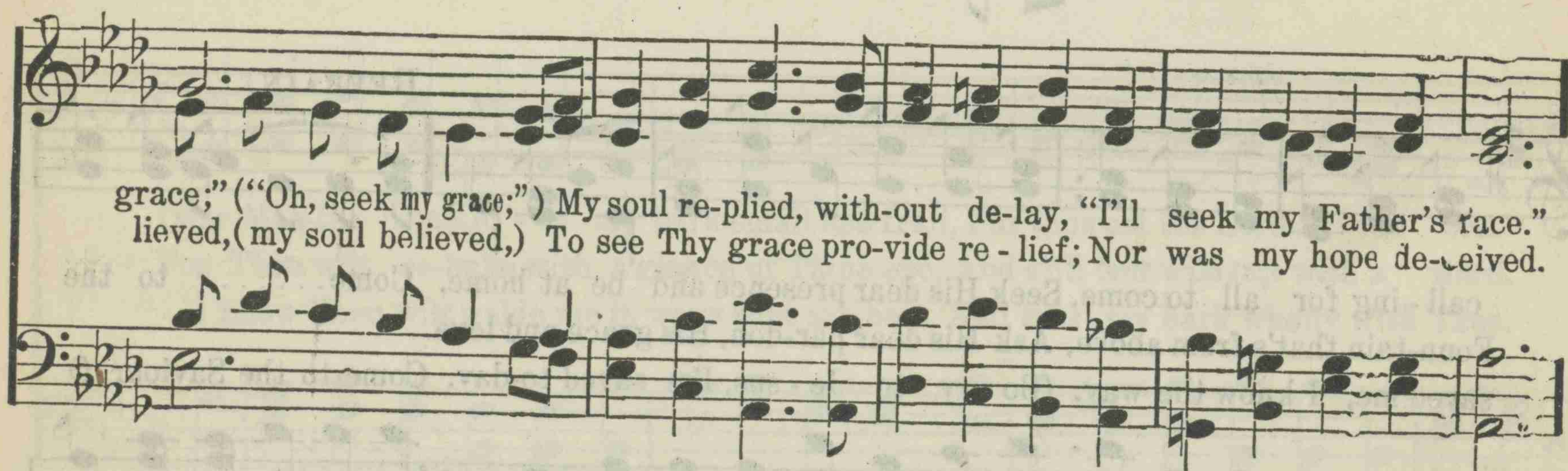
WAIT ON THE LORD.

B. N. H.

B. N. HULTSMAN.



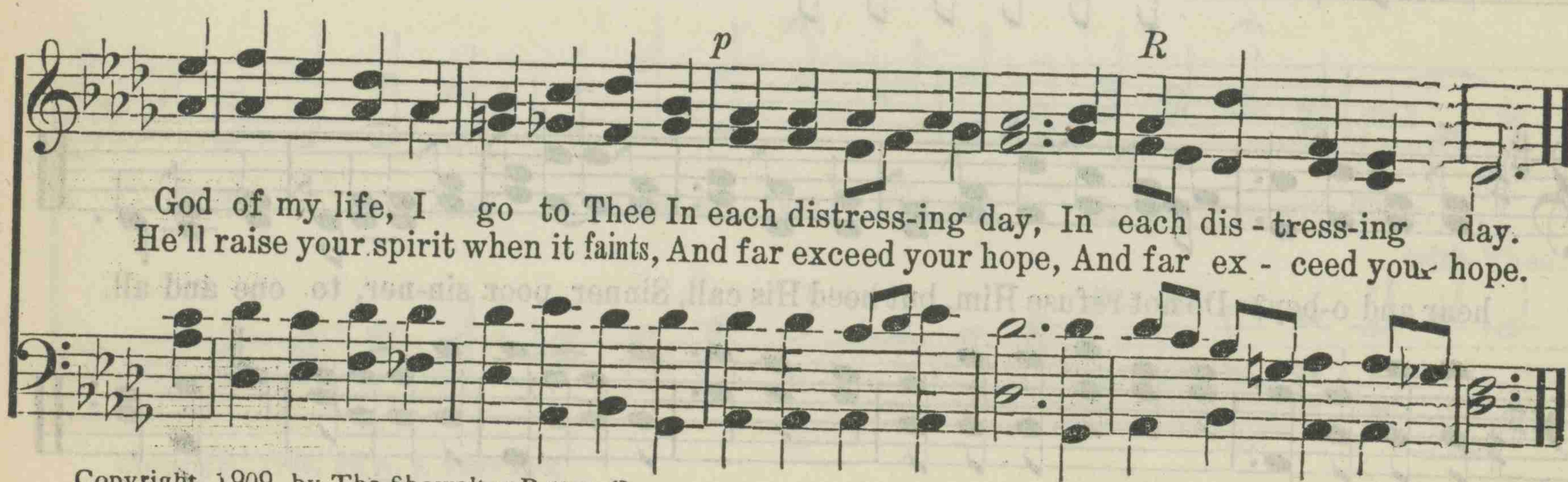
1. I heard my Fa - ther say, (I heard Him say,) "Ye chil - dren, seek my
2. My flesh had died with grief, (had died with grief,) Had not my soul be-



grace;" ("Oh, seek my grace;") My soul re-plied, with-out de-lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."
lieved, (my soul believed,) To see Thy grace pro-vide re - lief; Nor was my hope de-ceived.



Hide not Thy face from me, Nor frown my soul a - way;
(Hide not from me,) (my soul a - way;)
Wait on the Lord, ye saints, And keep your courage up;
(ye trembling saints,) (yes, keep it up;)



God of my life, I go to Thee In each distress-ing day, In each dis - tress-ing day.
He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope, And far ex - ceed your hope.

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Theological Seminary

No. 52.

SING ALOUD HIS PRAISE.

E. R. Arr. from Hymn by J. S. KIMBROUGH.

EMMET RAMER.



1. Shout and sing, ye pil-grim band, Trav'lers to a bet-ter land, Sing a
 2. Let your songs of gladness ring, To your great High Priest and King;
 3. For such love O praise His name In a glad triumphant strain,




loud, sing a - loud; Lift your joy - ful voic - es high, Ringing
 Sing aloud, sing a-loud; He your soul's sal - vation wrought, With His
 Let the swelling cho-rus roll, Till it



D. S.—Glo - ry thro' the earth and sky, Glo - ry

FINE. REFRAIN.



clear thro' earth and sky, Sing a - loud His praise. Shout and sing with
 blood your pardon bought, sing a-loud
 spreads from pole to pole,



to His name on high, Sing aloud (sing a-loud) His praise.

D. S.



sweet ac-cord Glad ho - san-nas to the Lord, Loud your joy-ful voi - ces raise;



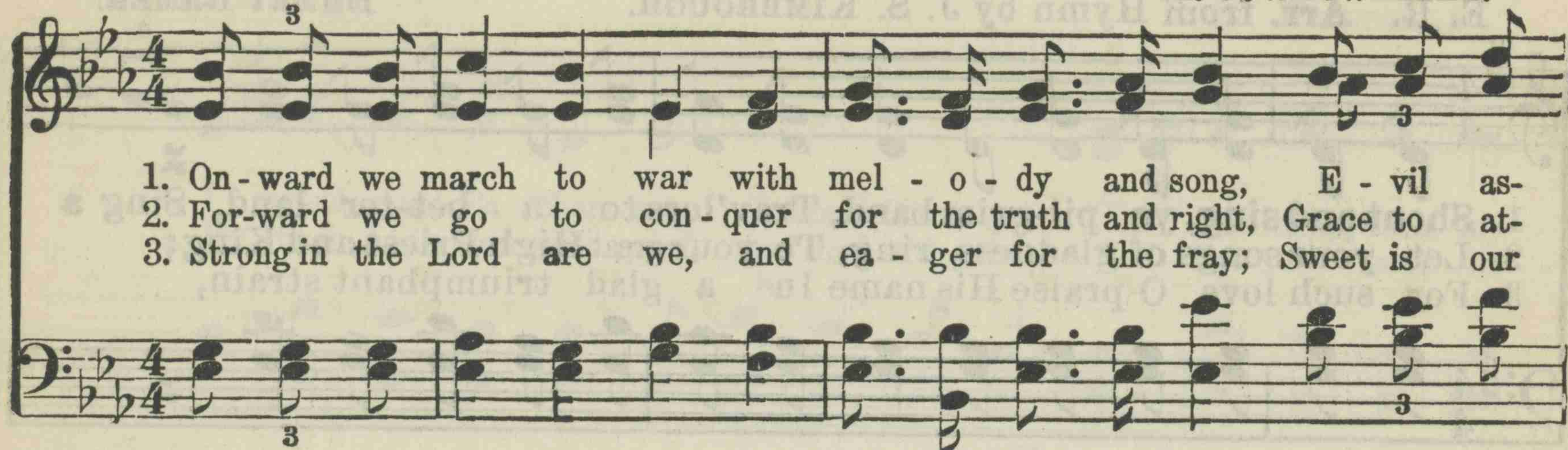
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No. 53.

JESUS IS LEADING.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. On-ward we march to war with mel - o - dy and song, E - vil as-
 2. For-ward we go to con-quer for the truth and right, Grace to at-
 3. Strong in the Lord are we, and ea - ger for the fray; Sweet is our



sail - ing, (to-day,) sure of pre-vail - ing; (al-way;) Je - sus com-mands us in the
 tend us, (to-day,) God to de-fend us; (al-way;) Nev - er a fear have we, for
 pleas-ure, (to-day,) sweet be-yond meas-ure; (al-way;) Great is the joy of serv - ing



REFRAIN.
 war a - gainst the wrong, And we go on to vic - to - ry. Je - sus is
 ho - li - ness is might, And we are sure of vic - to - ry.
 Je - sus day by day, And there is joy in vic - to - ry.



lead - ing on a - gainst the foe; Je - sus is lead - ing,
 Je - sus leads us on a - gainst the foe; Je - sus leads us,

JESUS IS LEADING.

and we trust Him so; Go - ing be - fore us, grac - ious - ly
and we trust Him so; He goes be - fore us,

o'er us, He will de - fend us and His pow'r be - stow; Sing - ing and
His grace is o'er us, Sing - ing and

pray - ing, glad - ly o - bey - ing, On - ward to vic - to - ry we go.
pray - ing we go, glad - ly o - bey - ing, we know

No. 54.

GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.

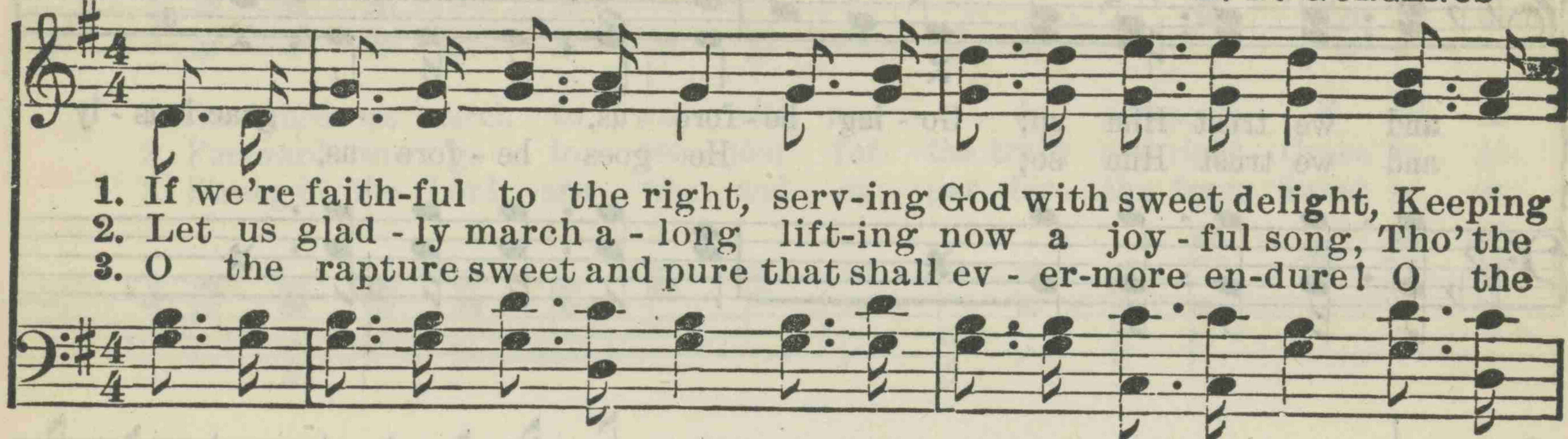
Glory be to the } to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
Father, and }
As it was in the } [Omit.....] ever shall be, world without end. A-men.
beginning, is now, and }

No. 55. HE WILL GIVE US A CROWN.

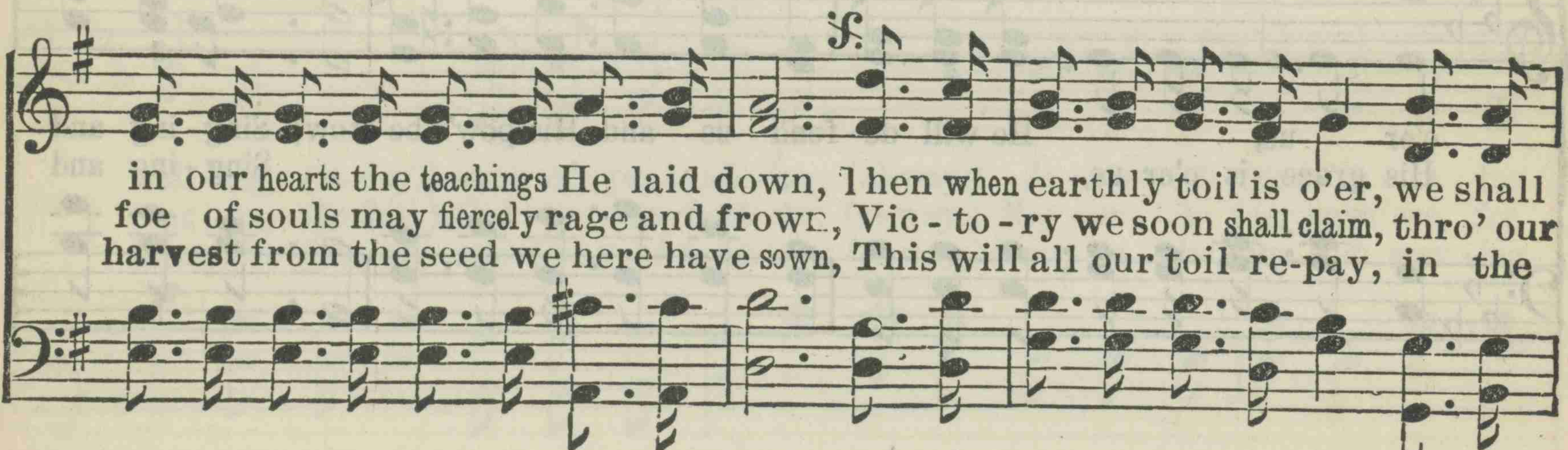
"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

B. P. GURGANUS

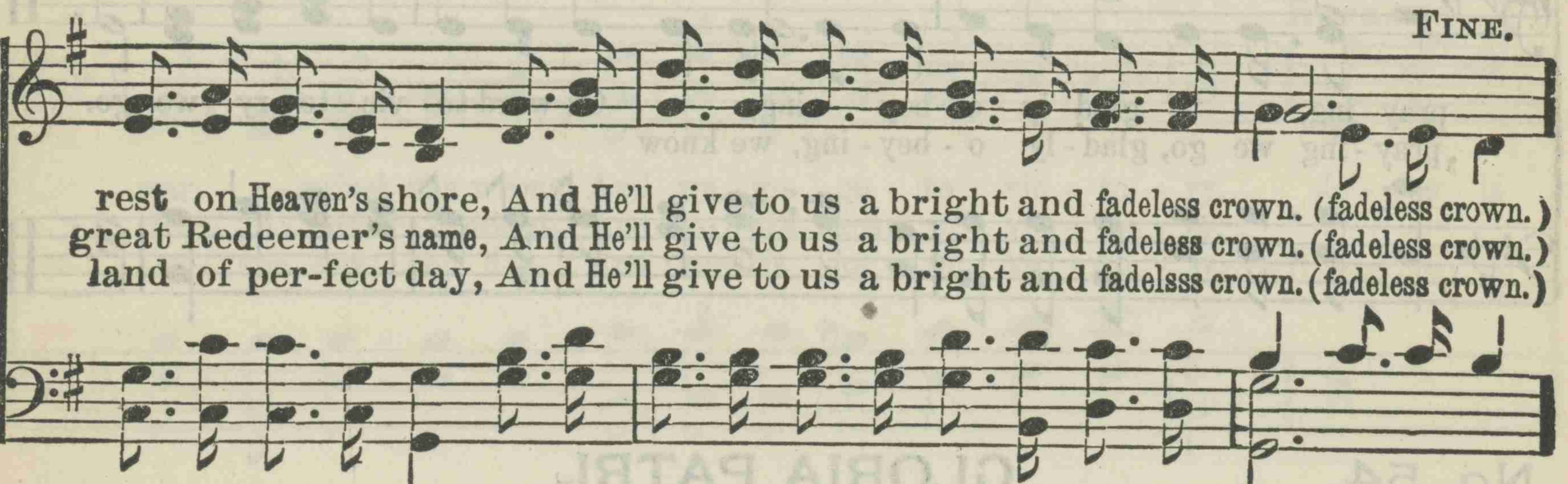


1. If we're faith-ful to the right, serv-ing God with sweet delight, Keeping
 2. Let us glad-ly march a-long lift-ing now a joy-ful song, Tho'the
 3. O the rapture sweet and pure that shall ev-er-more en-dure! O the



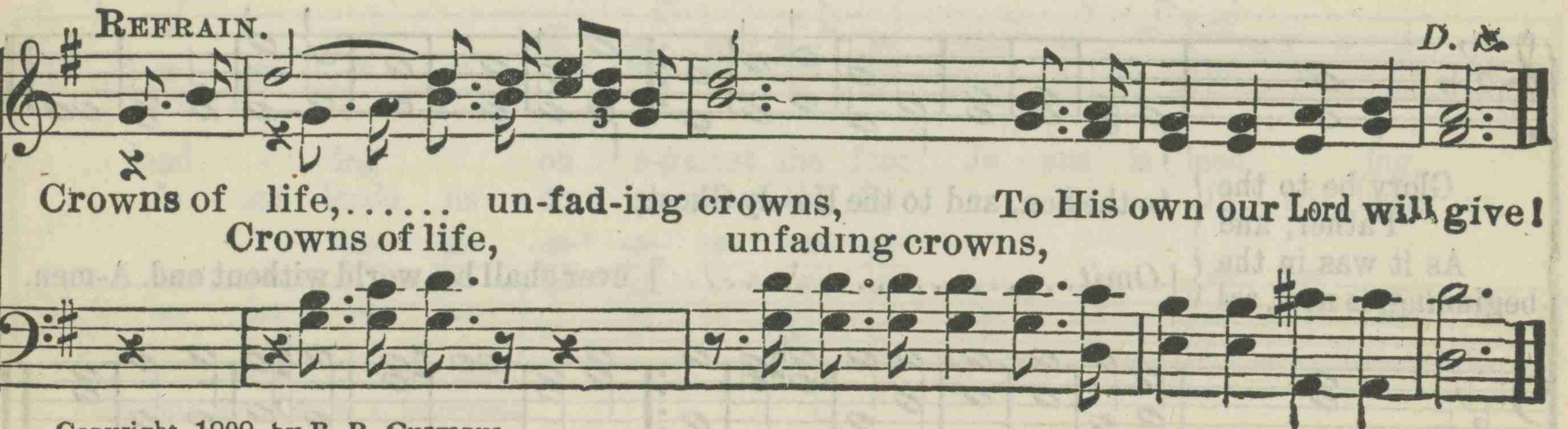
in our hearts the teachings He laid down, Then when earthly toil is o'er, we shall
 foe of souls may fiercely rage and frown, Vic-to-ry we soon shall claim, thro' our
 harvest from the seed we here have sown, This will all our toil re-pay, in the

D. S.—On - ly let us faith-ful be, till His



rest on Heaven's shore, And He'll give to us a bright and fadeless crown. (fadeless crown.)
 great Redeemer's name, And He'll give to us a bright and fadeless crown. (fadeless crown.)
 land of per-fect day, And He'll give to us a bright and fadelsss crown. (fadeless crown.)

lov-ing face we see, And He'll give to us a bright and fadeless crown. (fadeless crown.)



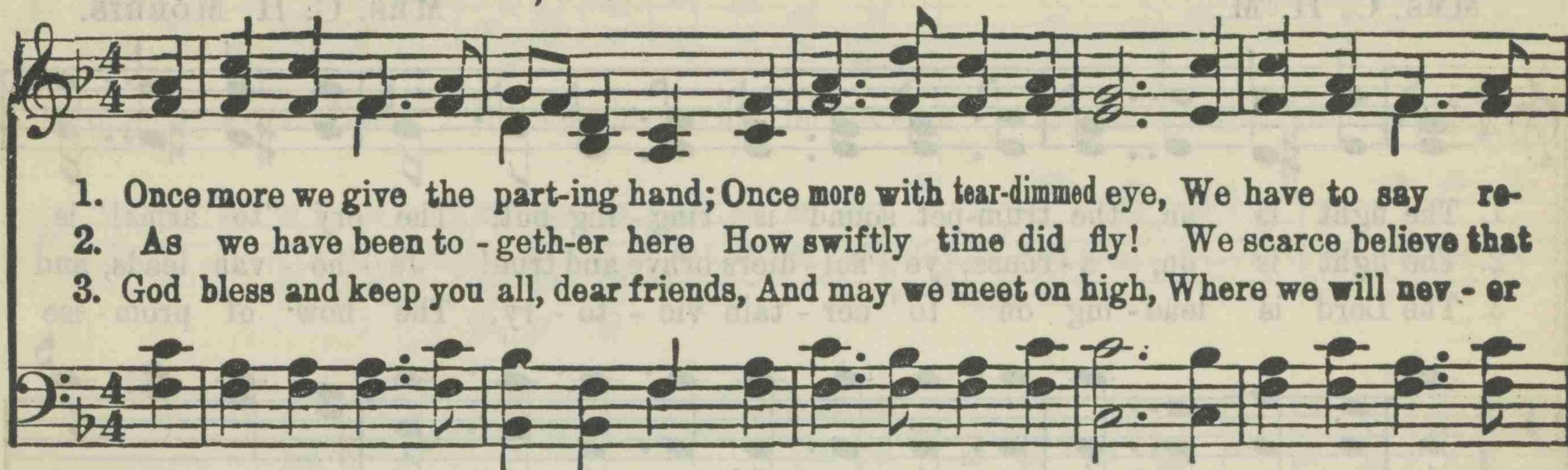
REFRAIN. D. S.
 Crowns of life,..... un-fad-ing crowns, To His own our Lord will give!
 Crowns of life, unfading crowns,

No. 56.

GOOD-BY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. M. GOLDEN.

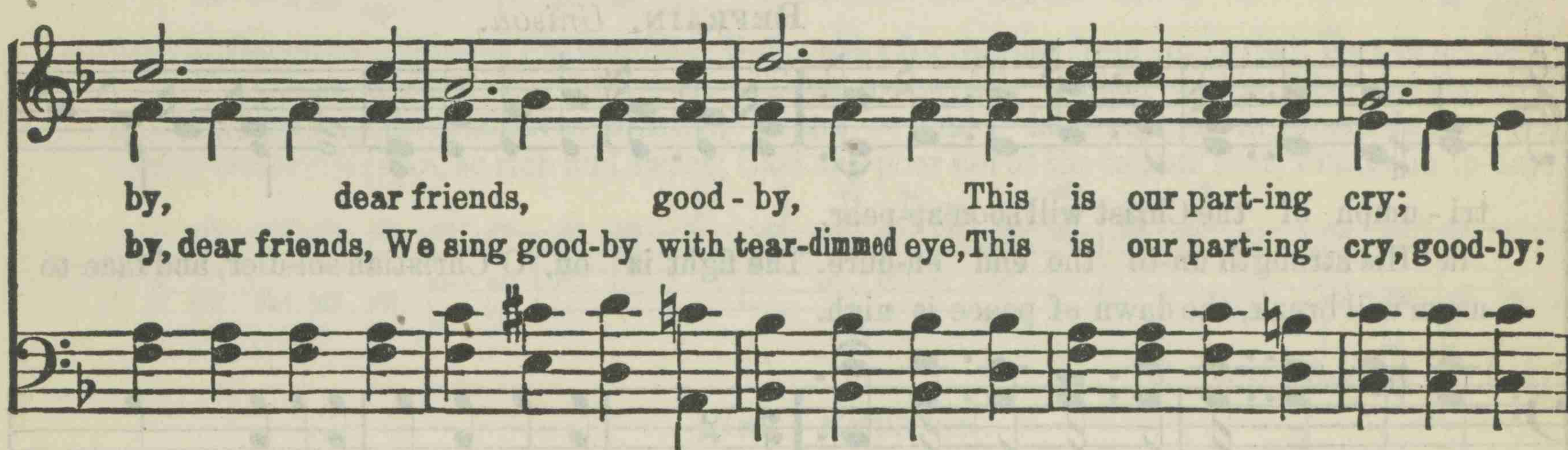


1. Once more we give the part-ing hand; Once more with tear-dimmed eye, We have to say re-
 2. As we have been to - geth-er here How swiftly time did fly! We scarce believe that
 3. God bless and keep you all, dear friends, And may we meet on high, Where we will nev - er

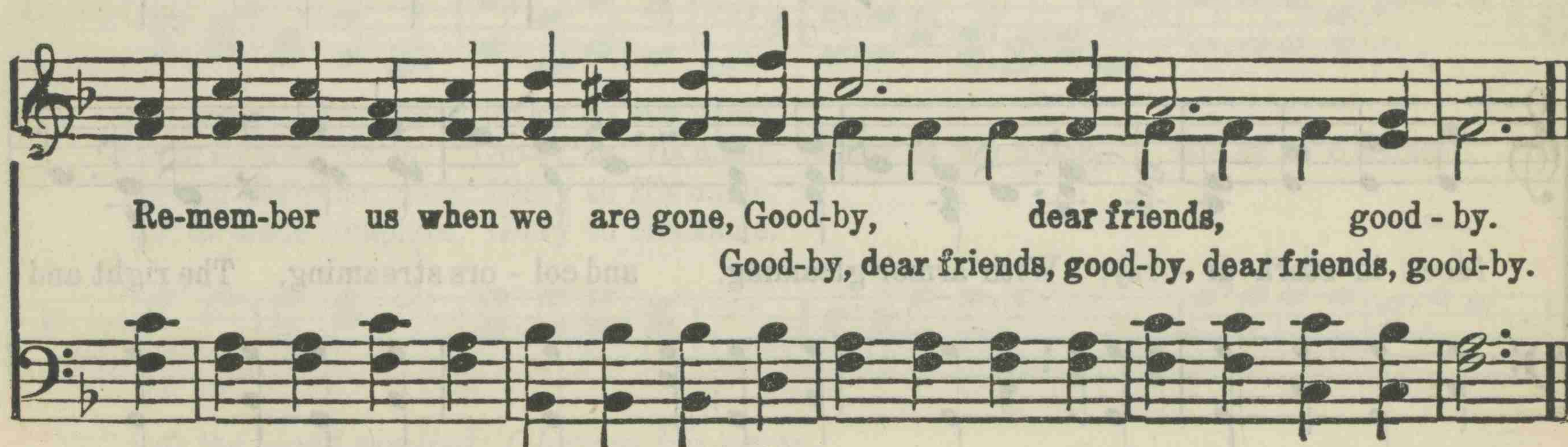
REFRAIN.



luct-ant - ly, Good - by, dear friends, good-by. Good - by, good-
 we must say,
 have to say good - by, dear friends, good-by. Good-by, dear friends, good-



by, dear friends, good - by, This is our part-ing cry;
 by, dear friends, We sing good-by with tear-dimmed eye, This is our part-ing cry, good-by;



Re-mem-ber us when we are gone, Good-by, dear friends, good - by.
 Good-by, dear friends, good-by, dear friends, good-by.

No. 57.

THE FIGHT IS ON.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "to arms!" is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise



heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry, The
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall hon-ored be; The



REFRAIN. Unison.



tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Christian sol-dier, and face to
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

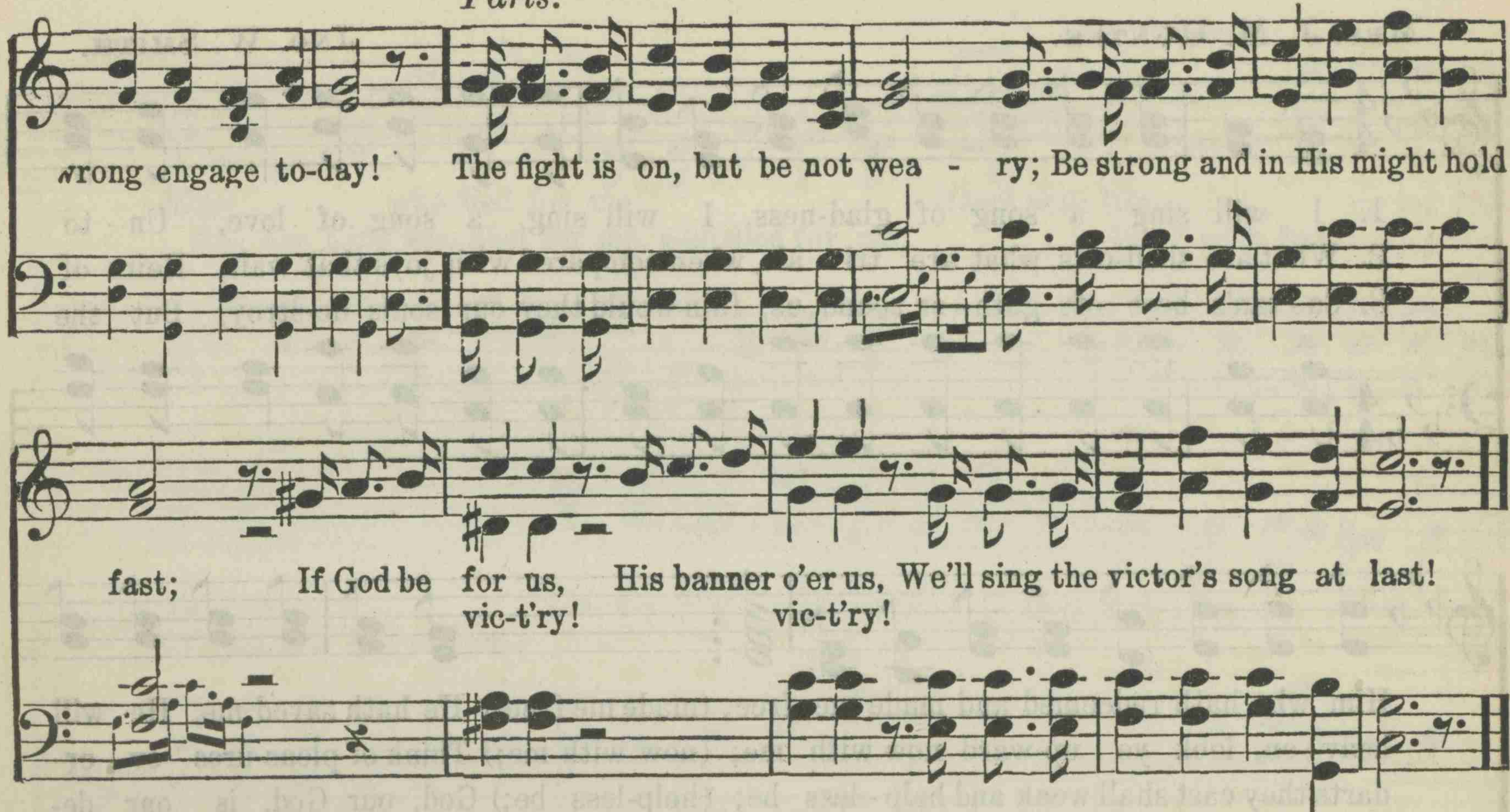


face in stern ar-ray, With armor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and



THE FIGHT IS ON.

Parts.



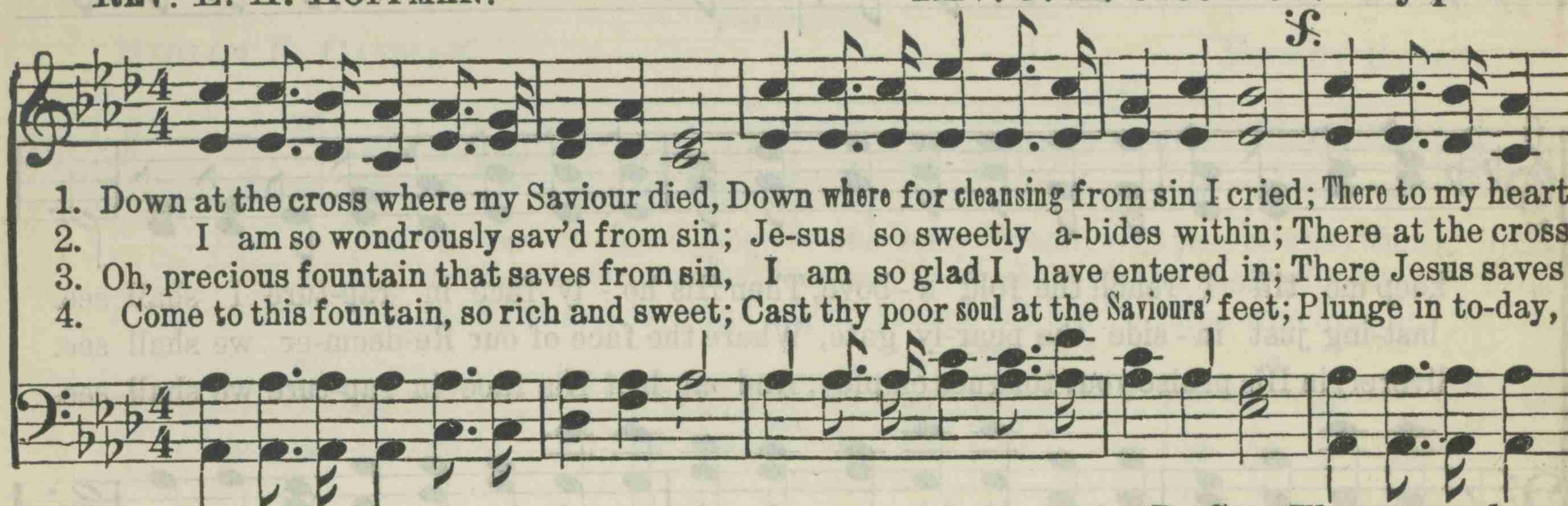
wrong engage to-day! The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold
fast; If God be for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last!
vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

No. 58.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON. By per.

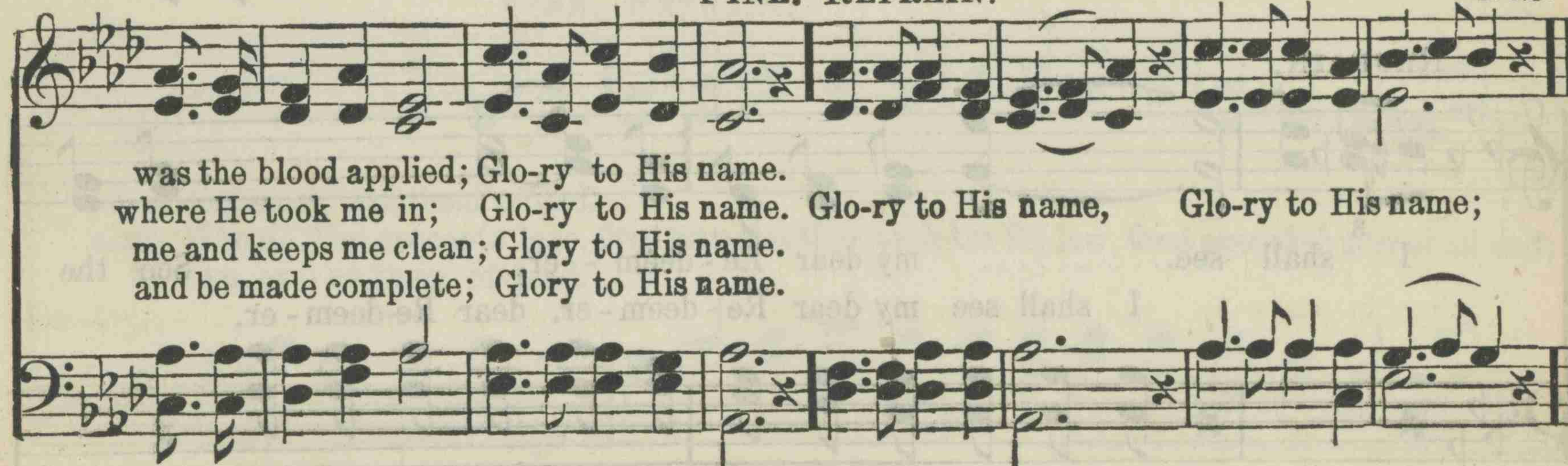


1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart
2. I am so wondrously sav'd from sin; Je-sus so sweetly a-bides within; There at the cross
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviours' feet; Plunge in to-day,

D. S.—There to my heart

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.



was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;
me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.
and be made complete; Glory to His name.

was the blood applied; Glory to His name.

No. 59. I SHALL SEE MY REDEEMER.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

JNO. W. SMITH.



1. I will sing a song of glad-ness, I will sing a song of love, Un - to
2. What are shad-ows, what are tri - als, when compared with joys that wait, Heirs of
3. Sa - tan's host oft gath - er round us, fain would they our souls de-destroy, But the



Him who hath redeemed and made me free; (made me free;) He hath saved me, He will
heav - en, look ye up-ward now with me; (now with me;) Think of pleas-ures ev - er-
darts they cast shall weak and help - less be; (help-less be;) God, our God, is our de-



keep me till I reach the fold a - bove, Then His ho - ly face in rap-ture I shall see.
last-ing just in - side the pear-ly gate, Where the face of our Re-deem-er we shall see.
liverer, in His praise your tongues employ, And at last His face in rap-ture we shall see.



REFRAIN.



I ³ shall see..... my dear Re - deem - er, See the
I shall see my dear Re - deem - er, dear Re-deem - er,



I SHALL SEE MY REDEEMER.

King..... who died for me; Dwell with Him..... in joy for-
 See the King who died for me, who died for me; Dwell with Him in joy for-
 ev - er, Yes, my dear Re-deem-er I shall see. (yes, I shall see.)
 ev - er, joy for-ev - er,

No. 60.

GREAT PEACE.

Psalms 119.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

EMMET RAMER.

1. I sing a song of new de-light, Since Je-sus is my friend; Great peace have they which love Thy
 2. Tho' storms may low'r and tempests rise, Tho' clouds may form above, Naught shall offend the faithful
 3. Thy law is peace and light and joy, And mighty strength doth lend To those who love it, for no

D. S.—For there is wondrous light and

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.

law, And naught shall them offend.
 souls Who do Thy precepts love. Great peace have they which love Thy law, Great peace which ne'er shall end;
 ill Can ev - er them of-fend.

joy, And naught shall them offend.

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No. 61.

IT MUST BE RIGHT.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

R. D. BURLERSON.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

'Twill all be clear in oth-er light, That what He wills is al-ways right.
 'Twill all be clear in oth-er light, always right.

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No. 6

MRS.

1. We're
 2. No
 3. Come
 4. Our
 5. How

hap-
 precious
 grant y
 soul th
 dwell wi

glad-ly

trustin

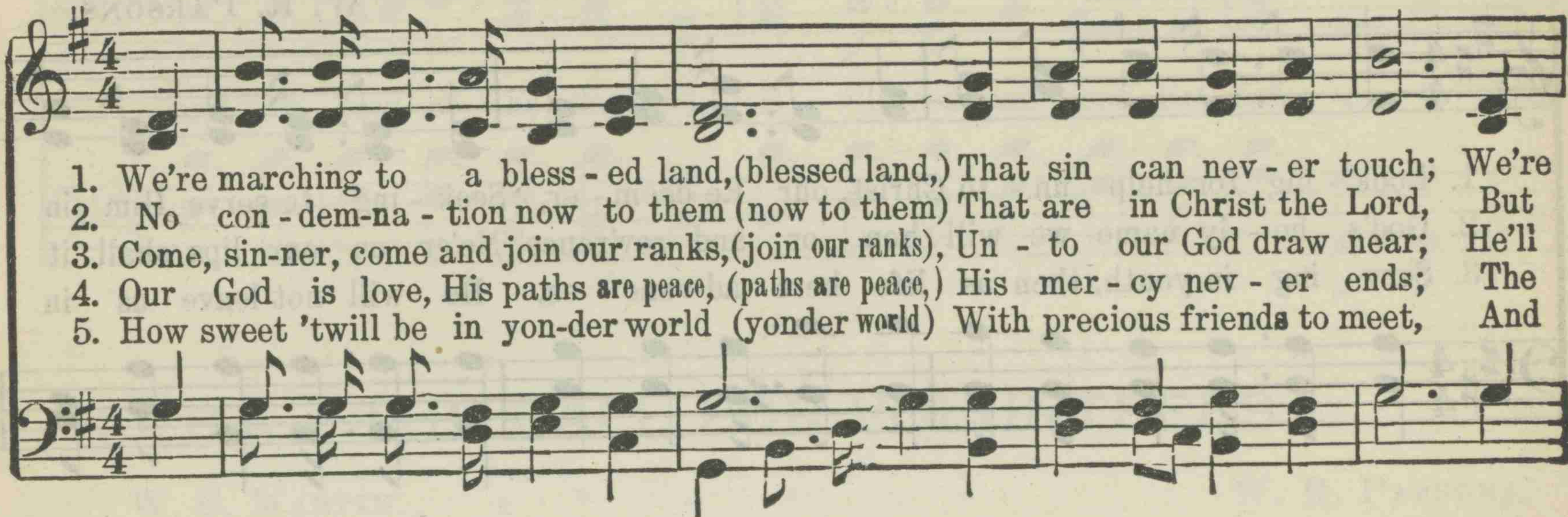
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No. 62.

MARCHING GLADLY ON.

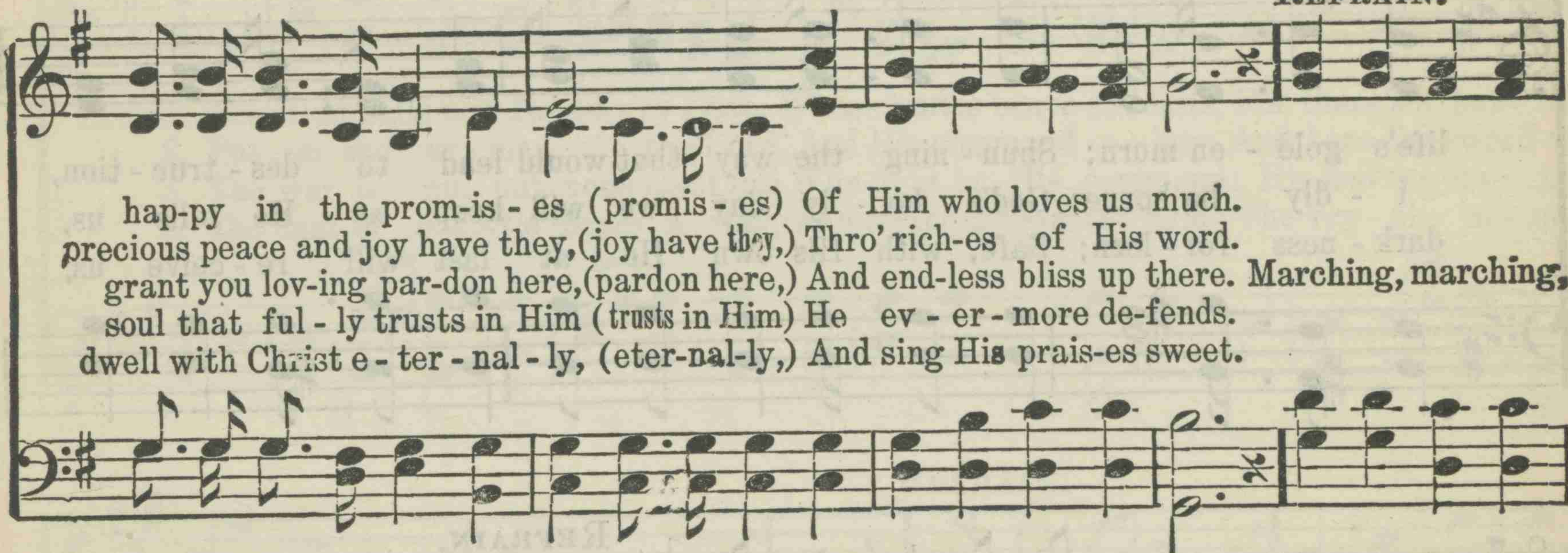
MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

W. P. GANUS.



1. We're marching to a bless-ed land, (blessed land,) That sin can nev-er touch; We're
 2. No con-dem-na-tion now to them (now to them) That are in Christ the Lord, But
 3. Come, sin-ner, come and join our ranks, (join our ranks), Un-to our God draw near; He'll
 4. Our God is love, His paths are peace, (paths are peace,) His mer-cy nev-er ends; The
 5. How sweet 'twill be in yon-der world (yonder world) With precious friends to meet, And

REFRAIN.



hap-py in the prom-is-es (promis-es) Of Him who loves us much.
 precious peace and joy have they, (joy have they,) Thro' rich-es of His word.
 grant you lov-ing par-don here, (pardon here,) And end-less bliss up there. Marching, marching,
 soul that ful-ly trusts in Him (trusts in Him) He ev-er-more de-fends.
 dwell with Christ e-ter-nal-ly, (eter-nal-ly,) And sing His prais-es sweet.



glad-ly marching on! Sing-ing, sing-ing like the birds at dawn; Serv-ing here our Sav-iour,



trusting in His love, Glad-ly we are marching to that beau-ti-ful home a-bove.

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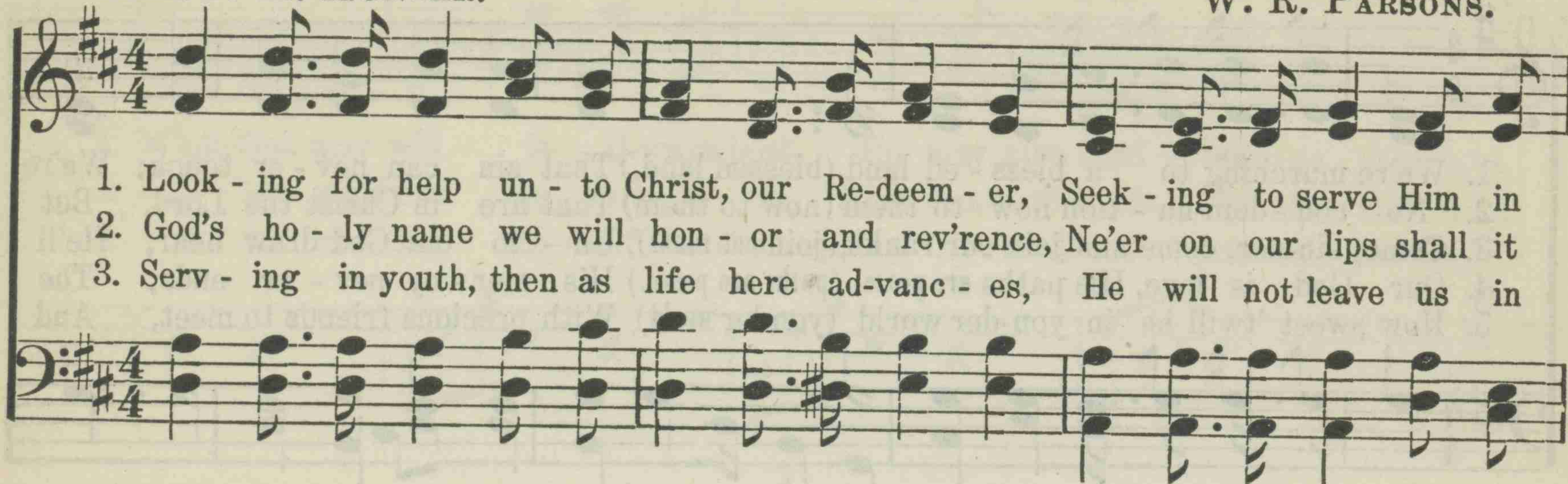
No. 63.

SHUN EVIL COMPANIONS.

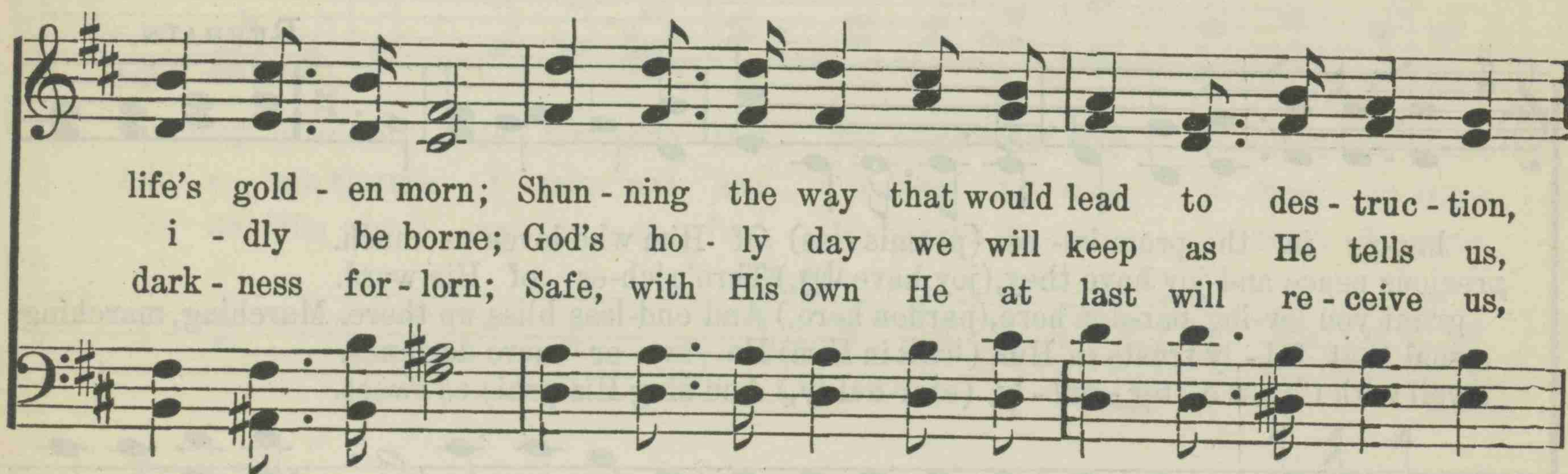
"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

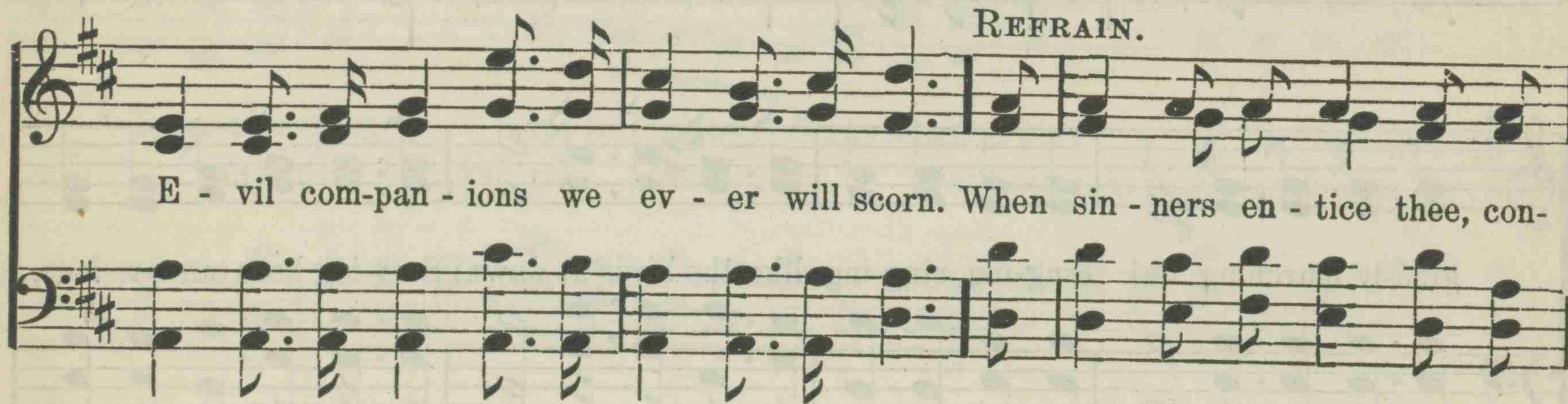
W. R. PARSONS.



1. Look - ing for help un - to Christ, our Re-deem - er, Seek - ing to serve Him in
2. God's ho - ly name we will hon - or and rev'rence, Ne'er on our lips shall it
3. Serv - ing in youth, then as life here ad-vanc - es, He will not leave us in



life's gold - en morn; Shun - ning the way that would lead to des - truc - tion,
i - dly be borne; God's ho - ly day we will keep as He tells us,
dark - ness for - lorn; Safe, with His own He at last will re - ceive us,



REFRAIN.
E - vil com-pan - ions we ev - er will scorn. When sin - ners en - tice thee, con-



sent not un - to them, Thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord, O walk not, my son,

SHUN EVIL COMPANIONS.

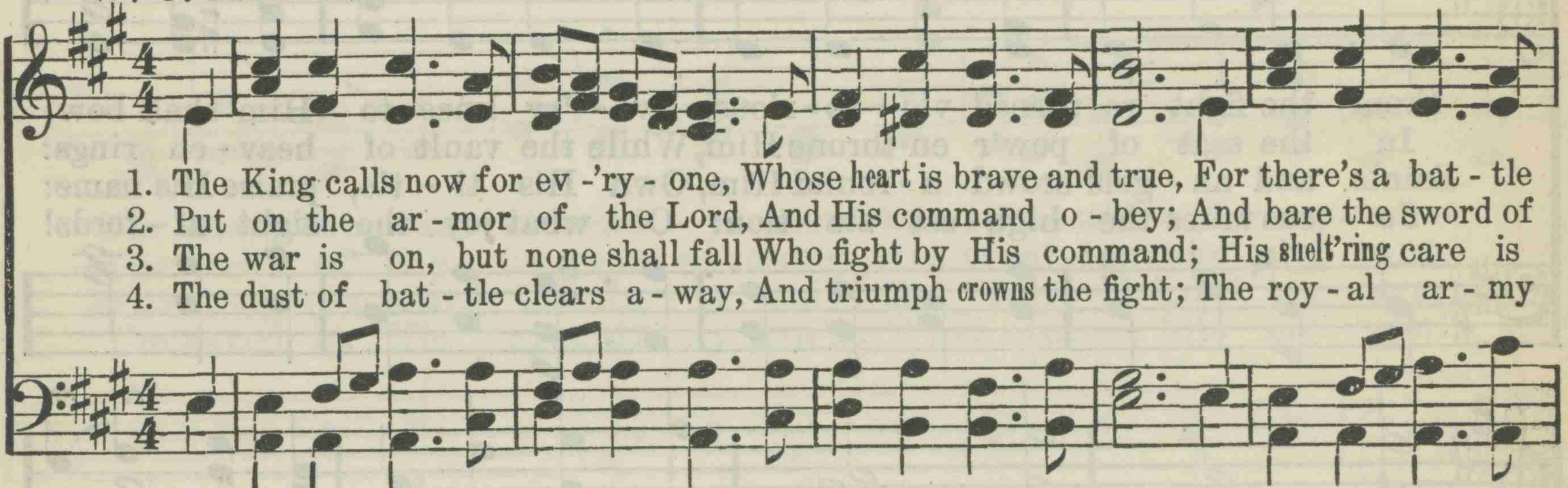


in the way of the wick - ed, E - vil com-pan - ions He bids us to shun.

No. 64. THE CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

W. C. MARTIN.

W. R. PARSONS.



1. The King calls now for ev - 'ry - one, Whose heart is brave and true, For there's a bat - tle
2. Put on the ar - mor of the Lord, And His command o - bey; And bare the sword of
3. The war is on, but none shall fall Who fight by His command; His shel't'ring care is
4. The dust of bat - tle clears a - way, And triumph crowns the fight; The roy - al ar - my

REFRAIN.



to be won, O hear Him call - ing you.
His great word, He calls you to the fray. The trum-pet sounds, the call rings clear For
o - ver all, We shall pos-sess the land.
wins the day For God and for the right.



vol - un-teers to fight; The war is on, the vict'-ry near, For God and for the right.

No. 65.

LOOK, YE SAINTS!

Respectfully inscribed to the Great Chorus, Georgia State Fair, Atlanta, Ga., October 13, 1905.
REV. THOS. KELLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Maestoso.



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See "the Man of Sor-rows now;
2. Crown the Sav-iour, an-gels, crown Him: Rich the troph-ies Je-sus brings:
3. Sin-ners in de-ris-ion crown'd Him, Mock-ing thus the Saviour's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark, those loud tri-umph-ant chords!



From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow;
In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:
Saints and an-gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti-tle, praise His name:
Je-sus takes the high-est sta-tion: O what joy the sight af-fords!



Crown Him, crown Him; Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow;
Crown Him, crown Him; Crown the Sav-iour "King of Kings;"
Crown Him, crown Him; Spread a-broad the Vic-tor's fame;
Crown Him, crown Him; "King of Kings, and Lord of Lords;"

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



Crown Him, crown Him; Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow.
Crown Him, crown Him; Crown the Sav-iour "King of Kings."
Crown Him, crown Him; Spread a-broad the Vic-tor's fame.
Crown Him, crown Him; "King of Kings, and Lord of Lords."
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.

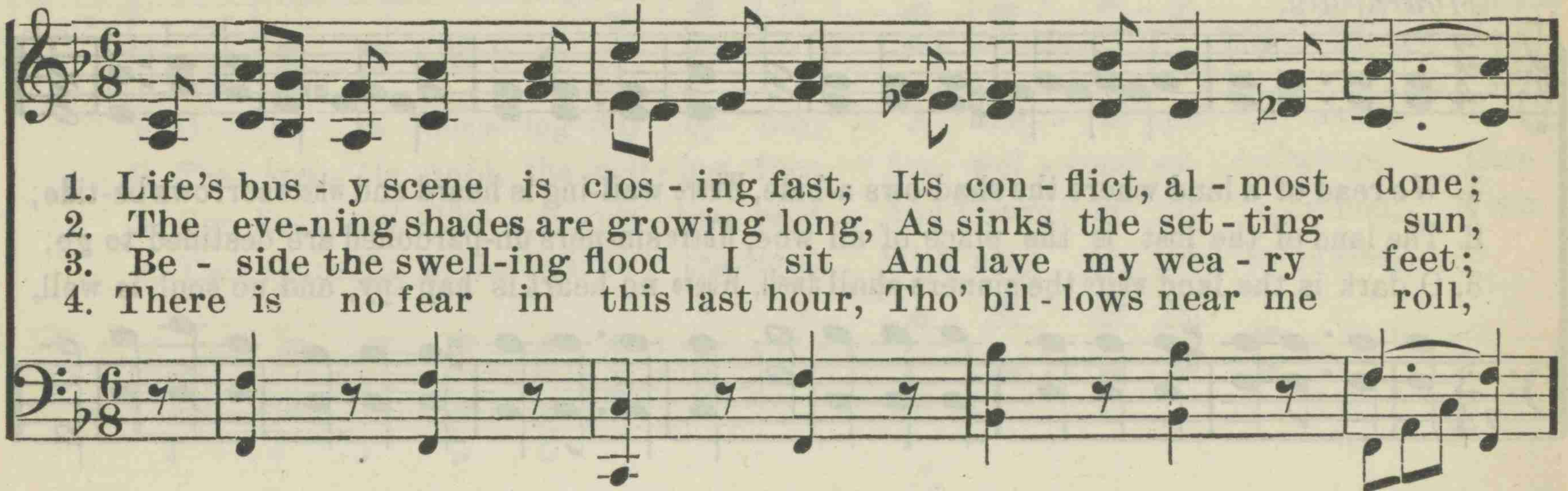


No. 66.

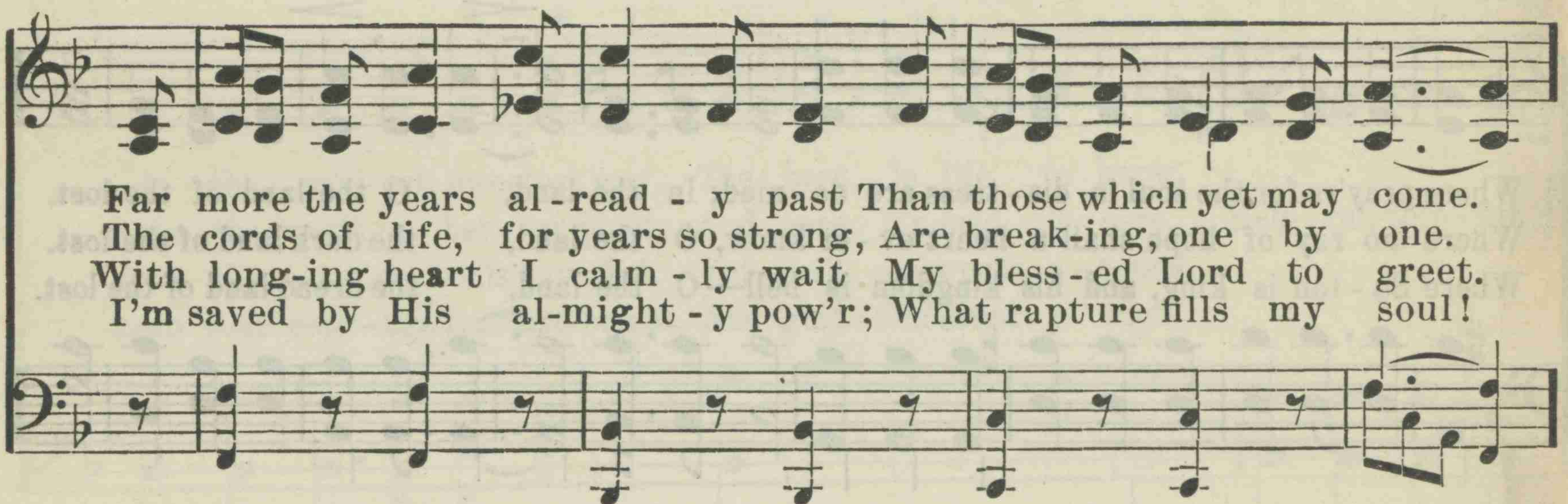
LIFE'S EVENTIDE.

REV. I. F. BILBO.

H. H. JOHNSON.

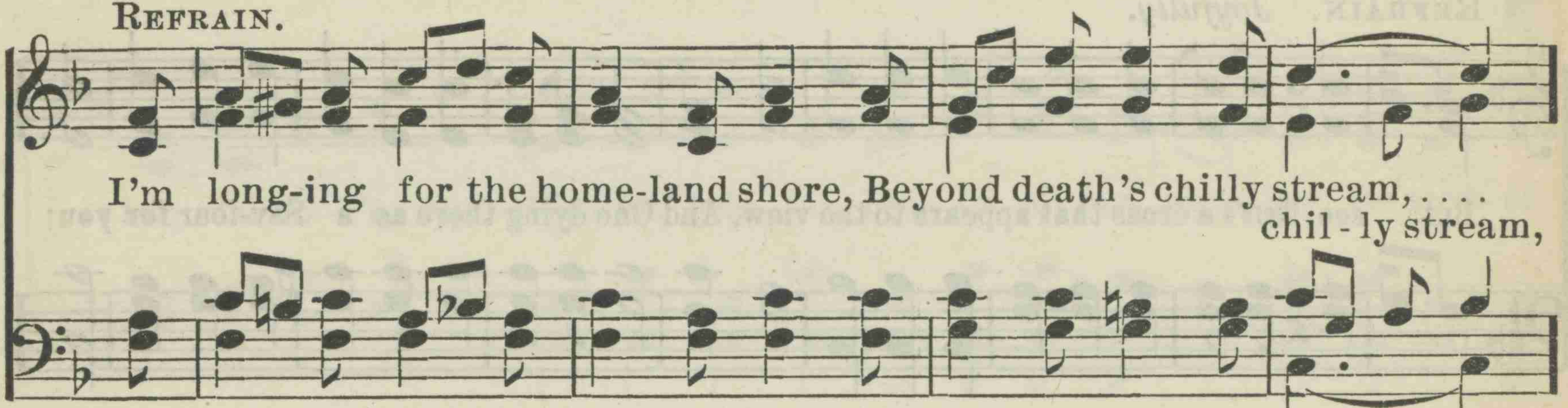


1. Life's bus - y scene is clos - ing fast, Its con - flict, al - most done;
 2. The eve - ning shades are growing long, As sinks the set - ting sun,
 3. Be - side the swell - ing flood I sit And lave my wea - ry feet;
 4. There is no fear in this last hour, Tho' bil - lows near me roll,



Far more the years al - read - y past Than those which yet may come.
 The cords of life, for years so strong, Are break - ing, one by one.
 With long - ing heart I calm - ly wait My bless - ed Lord to greet.
 I'm saved by His al - might - y pow'r; What rapture fills my soul!

REFRAIN.



I'm long - ing for the home - land shore, Beyond death's chilly stream,
 chil - ly stream,



Where life and beau - ty, ev - er - more, In full - est glo - ry beam,
 glo - ry beam.

No. 67. THE LAND OF THE LOST.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.
Mournfully.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. We read of a land where the shad-ows a-bide, Where wail-ing is heard and where sorrows be-tide;
2. The land of the lost is the place of all woe, Where sin-ners un-pardoned are destined to go;
3. O dark is the land where the sinners shall dwell, Where no heart is hap-py, and no soul is well,



Where pray'rs for the soul in dis-tress are de-nied; In the land, O the land of the lost.
Where no ray of hope shall a heart ev-er know, O the land, the dark land of the lost.
Where Sa-tan is king, and his kingdom is hell—O the land, the dread land of the lost.



REFRAIN. *Joyfully.*



But see, there's a cross that appears to the view, And One dying there as a Sav-iour for you;



Entreatingly.



His prom-ise to save those who trust Him is true! O go not, to the land of the lost.
O go not, O go not,

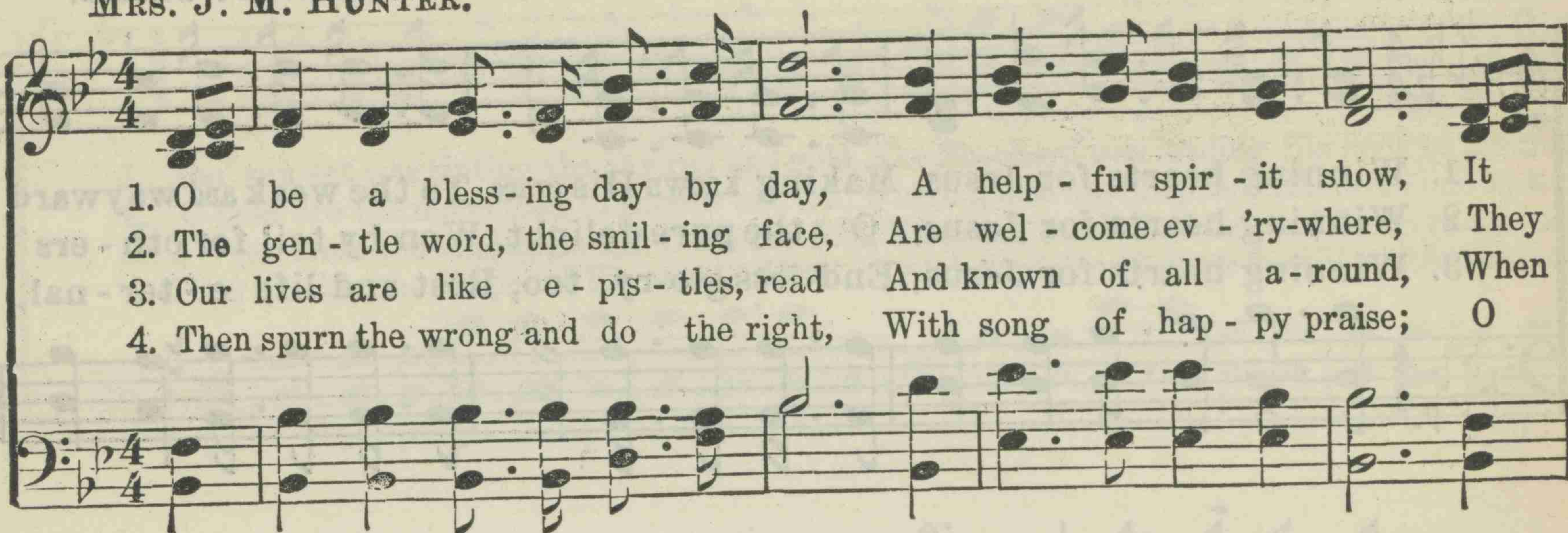


No. 68.

HELPFUL EVERY DAY.

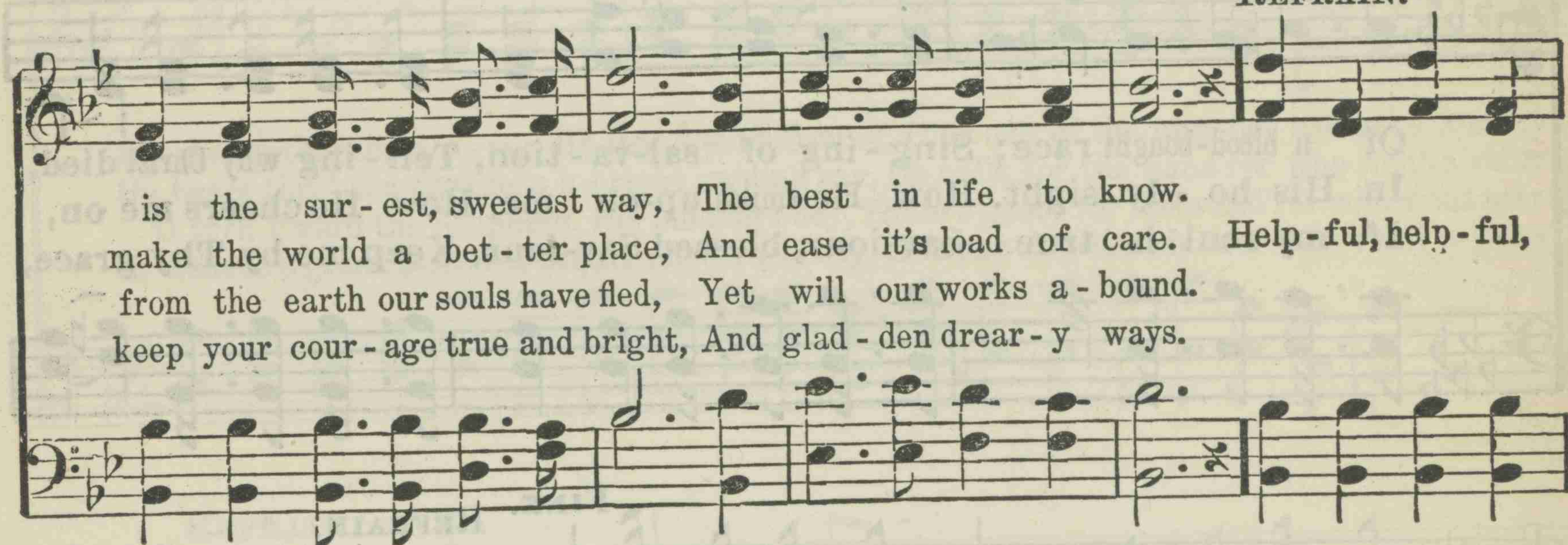
Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

A. F. GANUS.

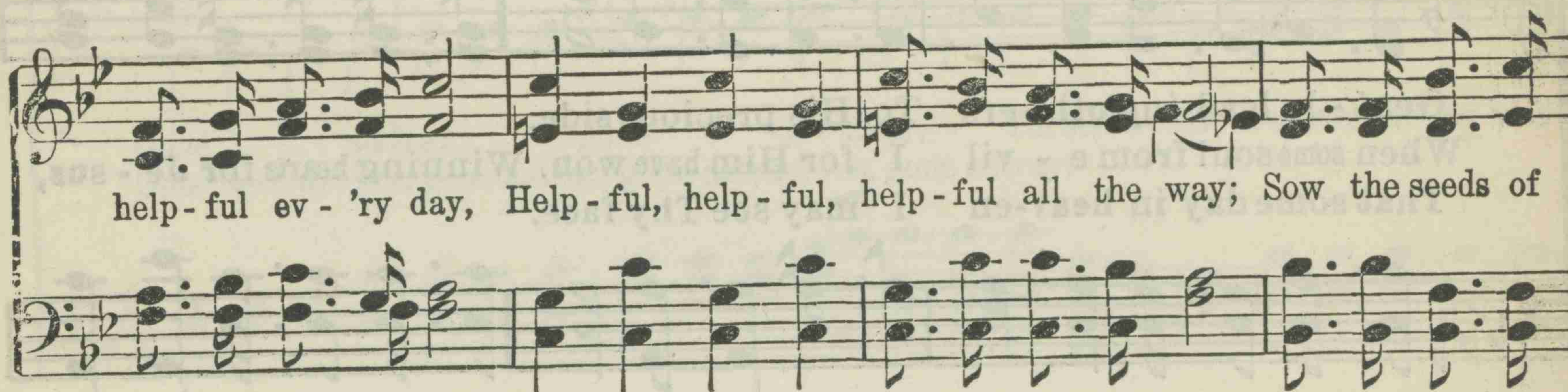


1. O be a bless-ing day by day, A help-ful spir-it show, It
 2. The gen-tle word, the smil-ing face, Are wel-come ev-'ry-where, They
 3. Our lives are like e-pis-tles, read And known of all a-round, When
 4. Then spurn the wrong and do the right, With song of hap-py praise; O

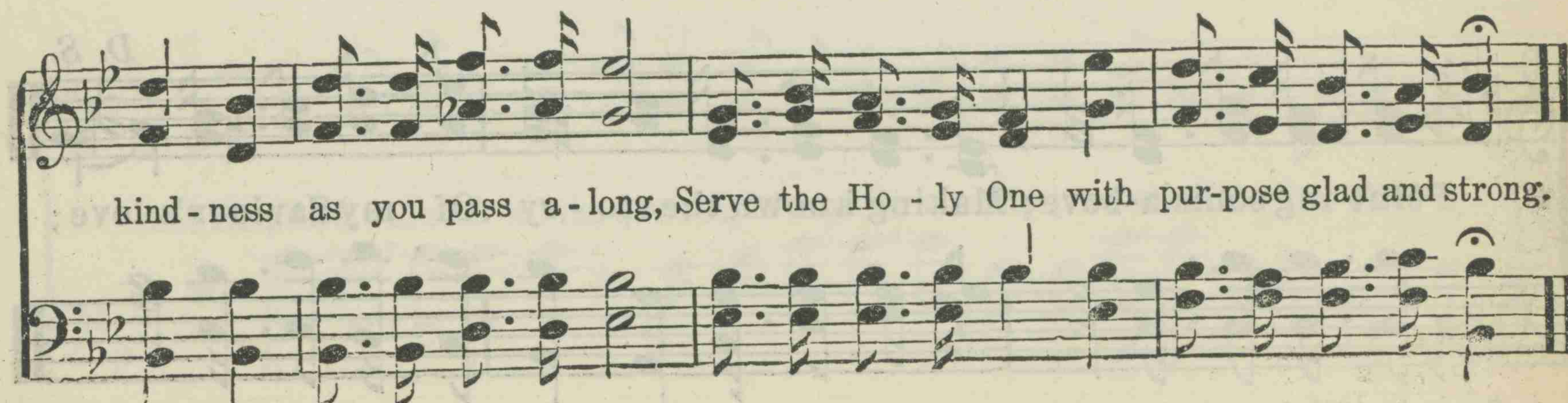
REFRAIN.



is the sur-est, sweetest way, The best in life to know.
 make the world a bet-ter place, And ease it's load of care. Help-ful, help-ful,
 from the earth our souls have fled, Yet will our works a-bound.
 keep your cour-age true and bright, And glad-den drear-y ways.



help-ful ev-'ry day, Help-ful, help-ful, help-ful all the way; Sow the seeds of



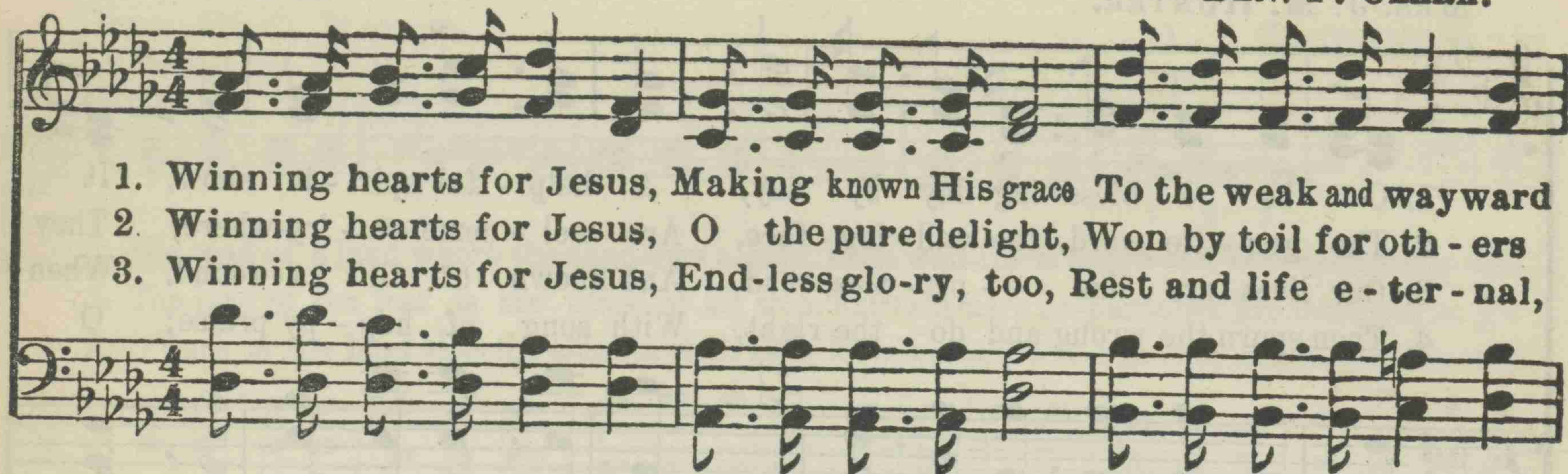
kind-ness as you pass a-long, Serve the Ho-ly One with pur-pose glad and strong.

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No. 69. WINNING HEARTS FOR JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

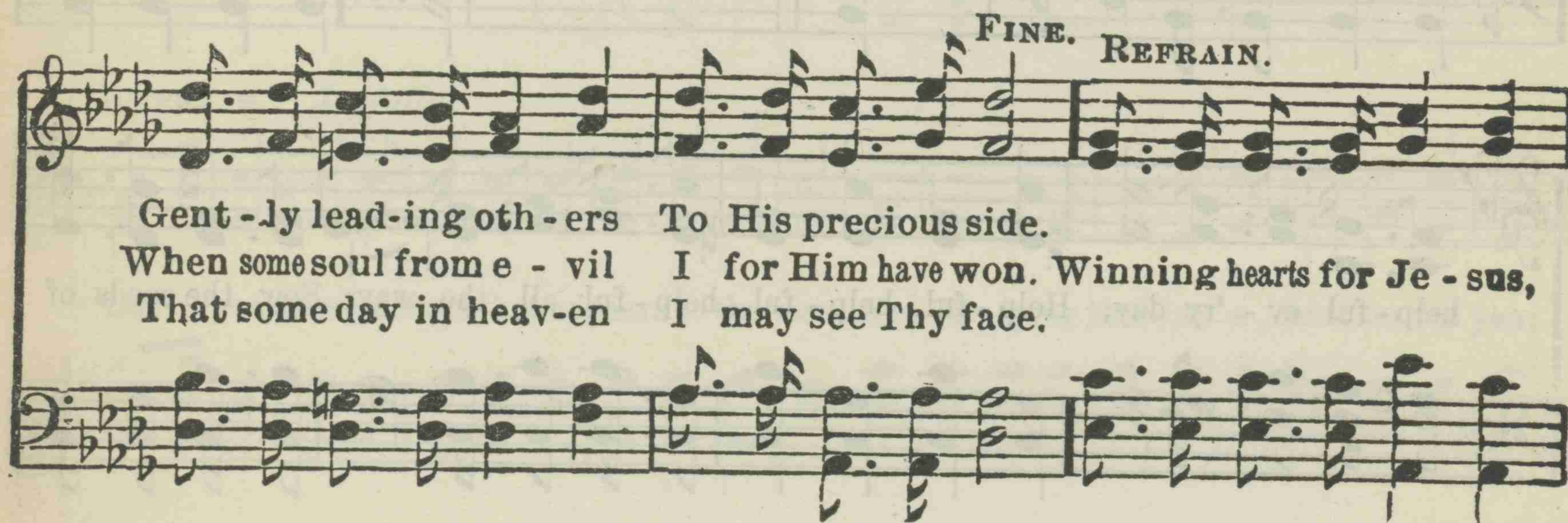
BEN. F. CLARK.



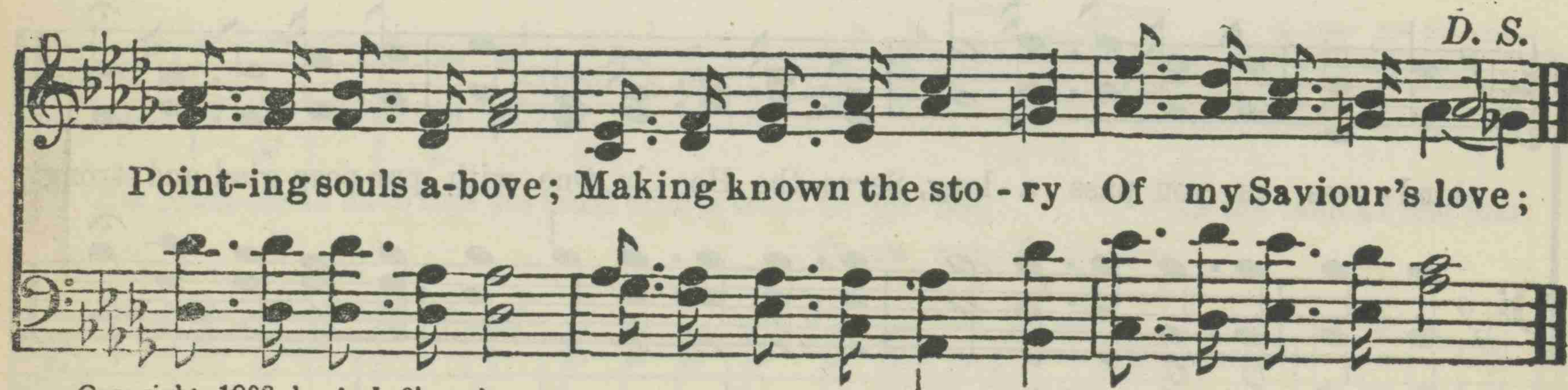
1. Winning hearts for Jesus, Making known His grace To the weak and wayward
2. Winning hearts for Jesus, O the pure delight, Won by toil for oth - ers
3. Winning hearts for Jesus, End-less glo-ry, too, Rest and life e - ter - nal,



Of a blood-bought race; Sing - ing of sal - va - tion, Tell - ing why Christ died,
In His ho - ly sight. How He smiles up - on me, How He cheers me on,
If my soul is true. Sav - iour, blessed Sav - iour, Keep me by Thy grace,



FINE. REFRAIN.
Gent - ly lead - ing oth - ers To His precious side.
When some soul from e - vil I for Him have won. Winning hearts for Je - sus,
That some day in heav - en I may see Thy face.



D. S.
Point - ing souls a - bove; Making known the sto - ry Of my Saviour's love;

No. 70. TILL THE DAWNING OF DAY.

E. E. HEWITT.

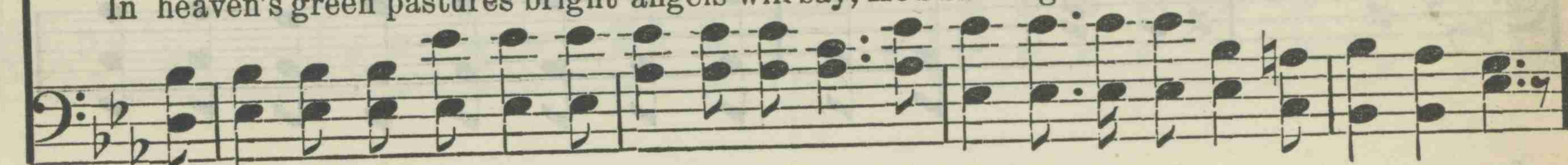
W. J. MORRIS.



1. The sun-set was tinting the sky red and gold, The Shepherd was leading His flock to the fold;
 2. O cold are the mountains of sorrow and sin, Where goeth the Shepherd His loved one to win;
 3. A - far from the shelter, a-far from the fold, Ex-posed to all e - vils and dangers un-told;
 4. Then quickly the Shepherd His care will bestow, And cherish and cleanse thee till whiter than snow;




When counting them o - ver, He found with dismay, That one of the num-ber had gone a-stray.
 He bears thro' the darkness a bright guiding ray, He calls for the wand'rer who went a-stray.
 O turn t'ward the Shepherd, His bidding obey, There's grace for the wand'rer who went astray.
 In heaven's green pastures bright angels will say, He's sav-ing the sin-ner who went a-stray.



REFRAIN.



Gone a-stray, gone a - stray, Turned a-side from the liv-ing way;
 Gone a-stray, yes, gone astray, gone astray, yes, gone astray,




The Shepherd will seek till the dawning of day, To save the poor wand'rer that went a - stray.



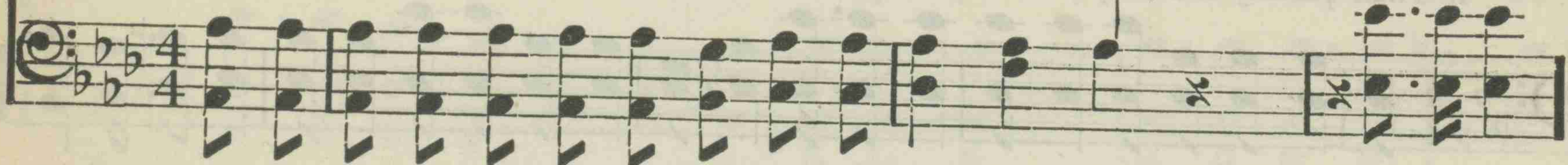
No. 71. GLAD REUNION ON THE OTHER SHORE.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



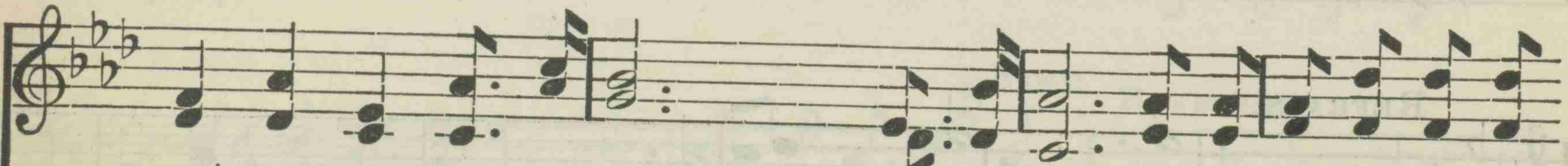
1. There will be a glad re-un-ion on the oth-er shore, By and by,
2. We shall see our blessed Saviour when we gath-er there,
3. Ev-'ry day we're drawing nearer to that hap-py land, By and by,



by and by,

Where the ran-somed of the Lord shall meet to
And shall dwell with Him for-ev-er in that
Soon we'll furl our sails and an-chor on the

by and by,



part no more, By and by,
home so fair,
shin-ing strand,

By and by,

by and by. O the gladness of that
by and by. We shall nev-er know a
by and by. In that glo-ri-ous re-



meet-ing in that home on high, O the glo-ry of that greet-ing in the
sor-row, nev-er sin a-gain, In that hap-py, glad to-mor-row, when with
un-ion on the oth-er shore, We shall dwell in sweet commun-ion with those



GLAD REUNION ON THE OTHER SHORE.

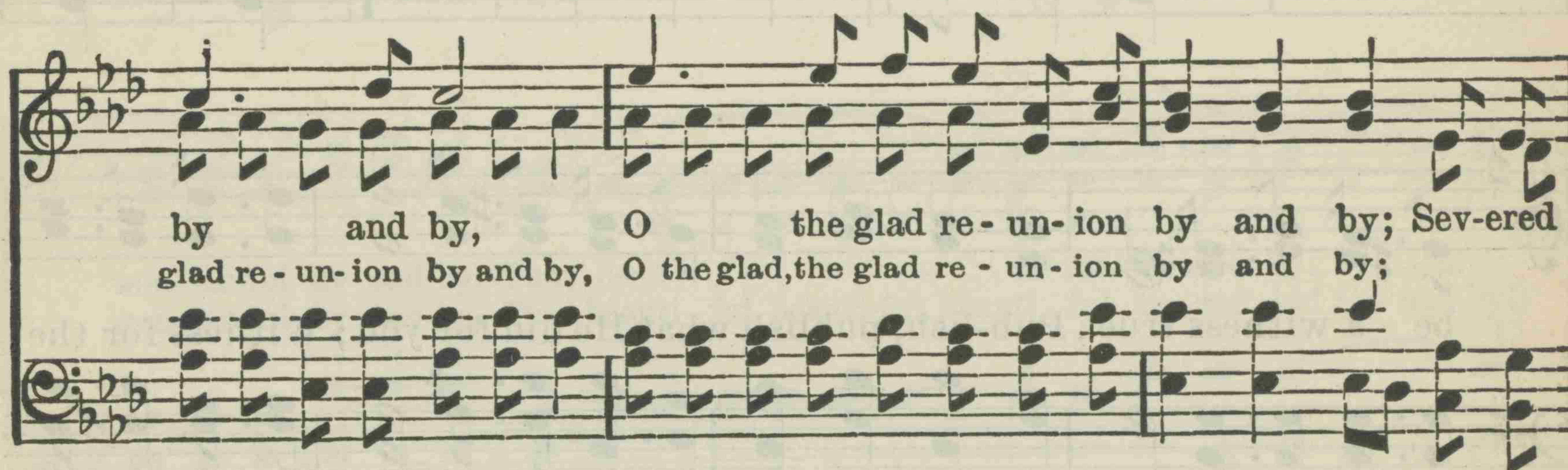


by and by, Where the Lord shall wipe a - way all tears from ev - 'ry eye,
Christ we reign, Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing prais - es to the Lamb once slain,
gone be - fore, Crowning Je - sus King of glo - ry we'll His name a - dore,

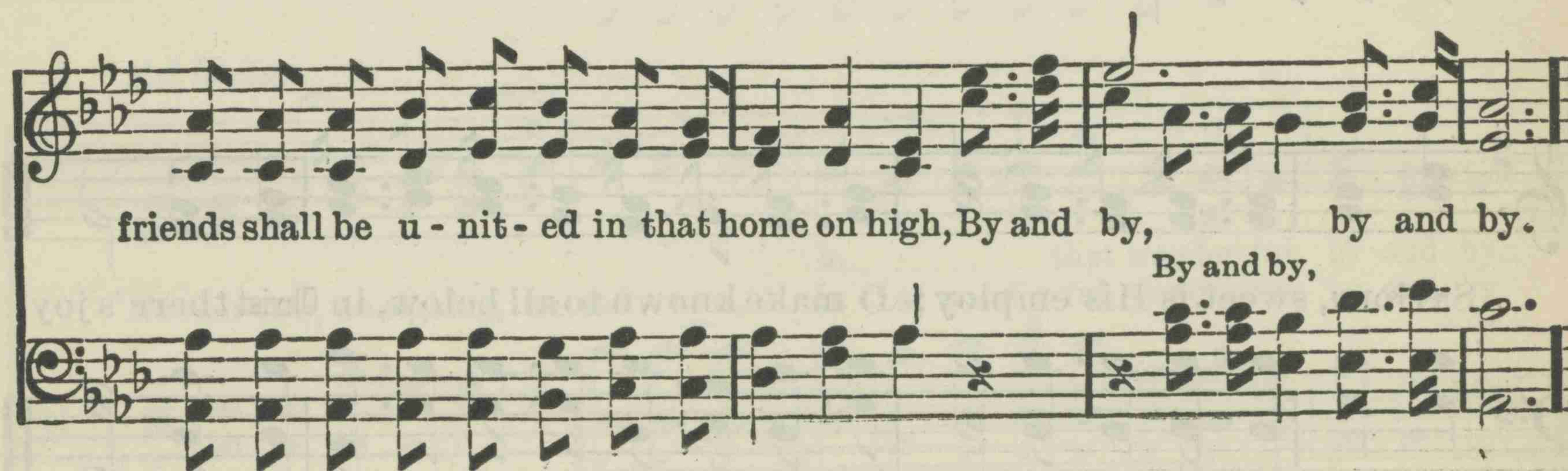
REFRAIN.



By and by, by and by. O the glad re - un - ion
By and by, O the glad, the glad re - un - ion,



by and by, O the glad re - un - ion by and by; Sev - ered
glad re - un - ion by and by, O the glad, the glad re - un - ion by and by;

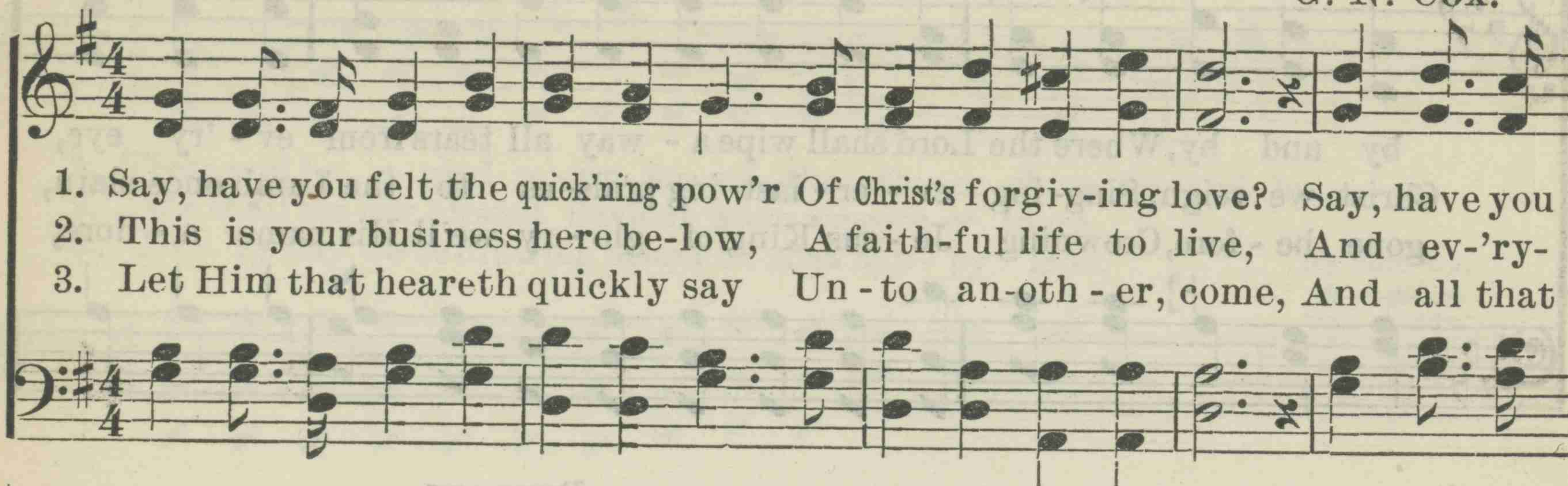


friends shall be u - nit - ed in that home on high, By and by, by and by.
By and by,

No. 72. TELL IT.

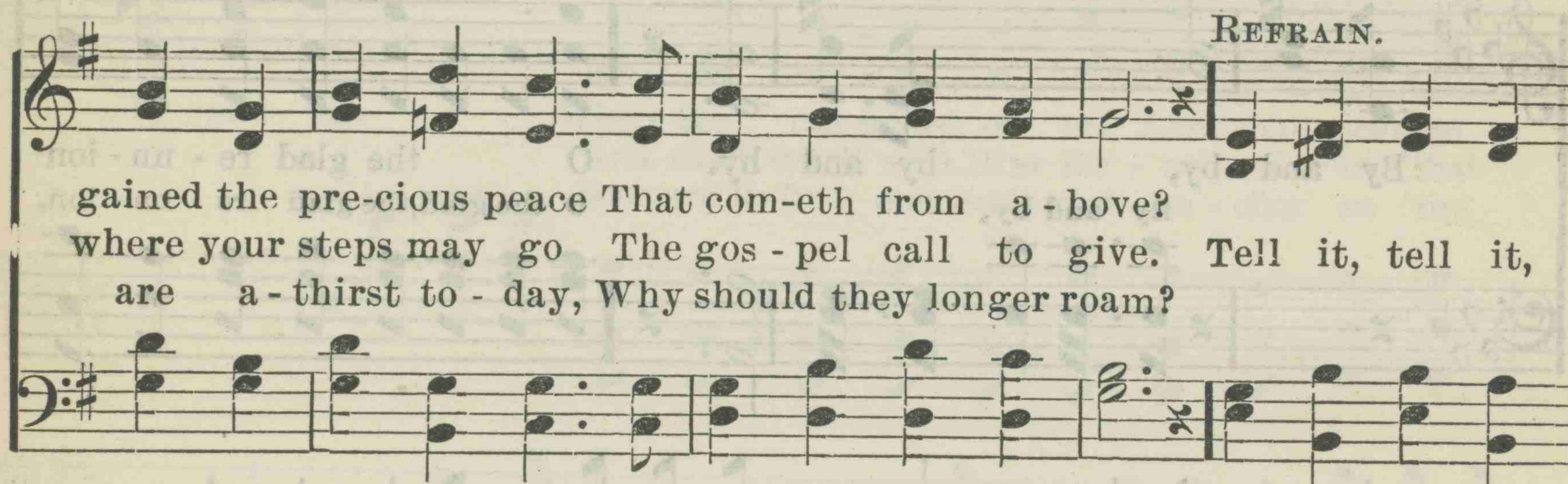
Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

G. N. Cox.

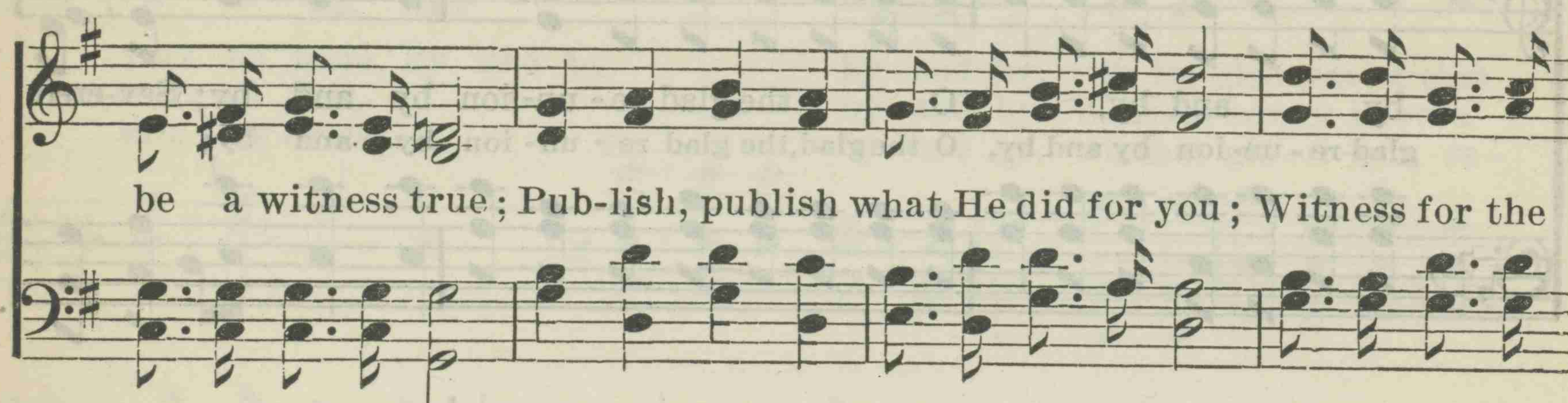


1. Say, have you felt the quick'ning pow'r Of Christ's forgiv-ing love? Say, have you
 2. This is your business here be-low, A faith-ful life to live, And ev-'ry-
 3. Let Him that heareth quickly say Un-to an-oth-er, come, And all that

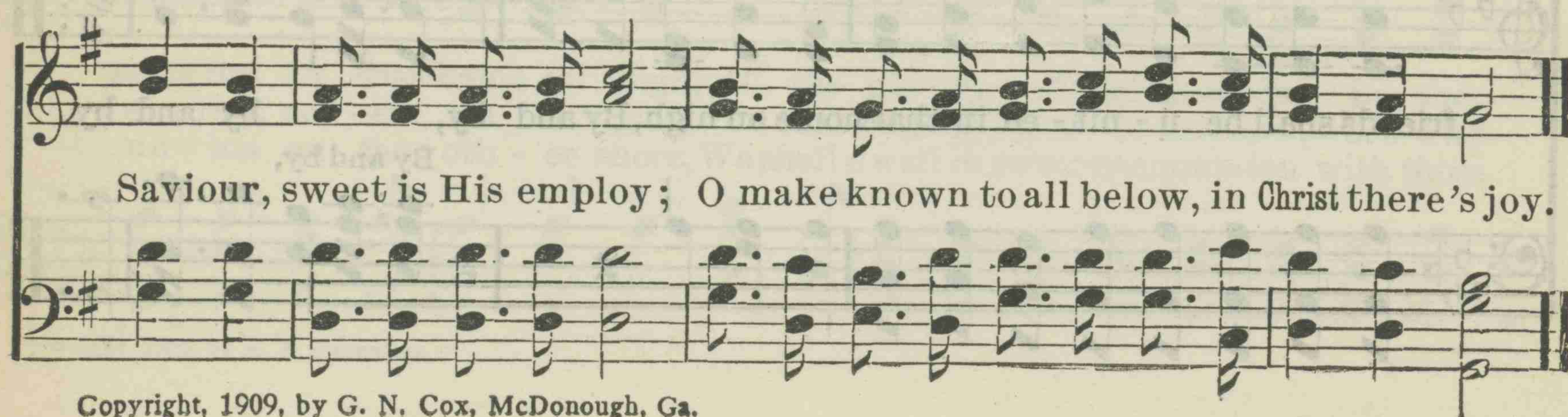
REFRAIN.



gained the pre-cious peace That com-eth from a - bove?
 where your steps may go The gos - pel call to give. Tell it, tell it,
 are a - thirst to - day, Why should they longer roam?



be a witness true; Pub-lish, publish what He did for you; Witness for the

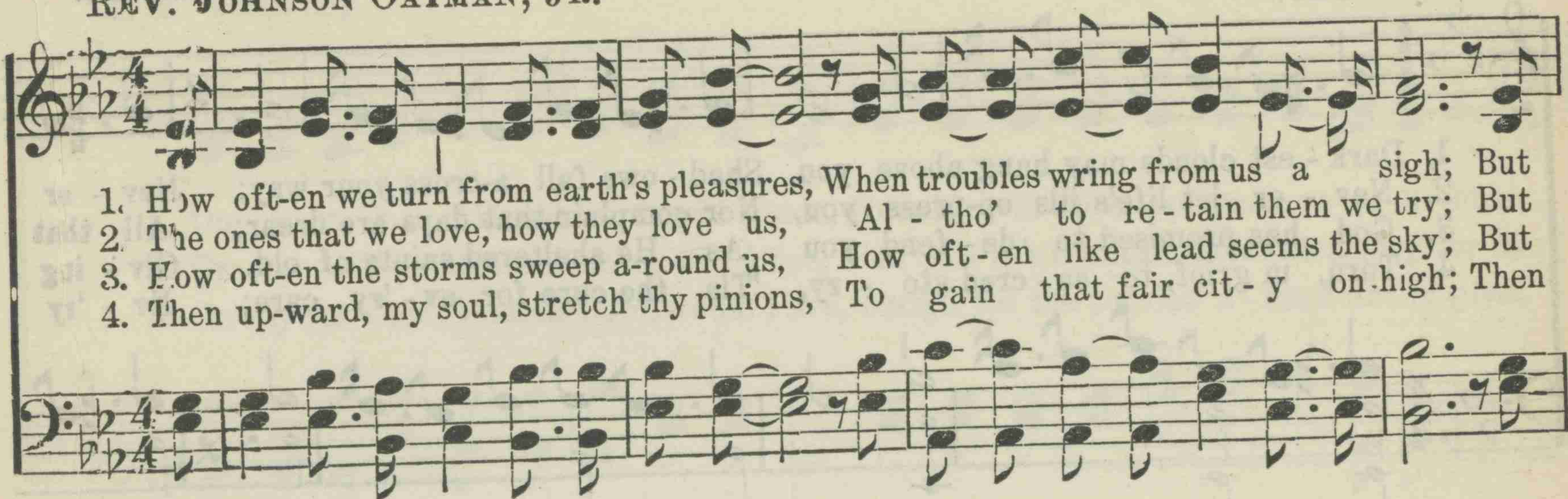


Saviour, sweet is His employ; O make known to all below, in Christ there's joy.

No. 73. THAT WONDERFUL BY AND BY.

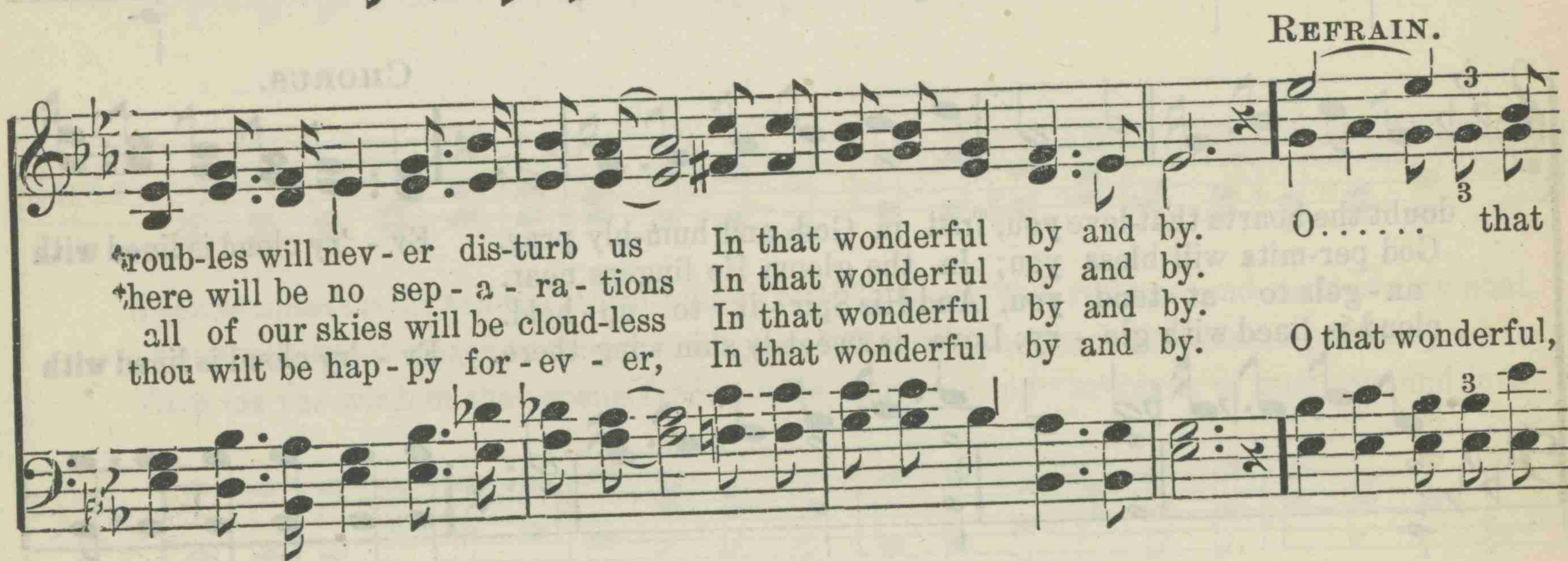
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. M. YOWELL.



1. How oft-en we turn from earth's pleasures, When troubles wring from us a sigh; But
 2. The ones that we love, how they love us, Al - tho' to re - tain them we try; But
 3. How oft-en the storms sweep a-round us, How oft-en like lead seems the sky; But
 4. Then up-ward, my soul, stretch thy pinions, To gain that fair cit - y on high; Then

REFRAIN.



troub-les will nev - er dis-turb us In that wonderful by and by. O..... that
 there will be no sep - a - ra - tions In that wonderful by and by.
 all of our skies will be cloud-less In that wonderful by and by.
 thou wilt be hap - py for - ev - er, In that wonderful by and by. O that wonderful,



won-der-ful by and by, That beau - ti - ful by and by!.....
 won-der-ful by and by, That beauti - ful, beauti - ful, beauti - ful by and by! (by and by!)

Ad libitum.



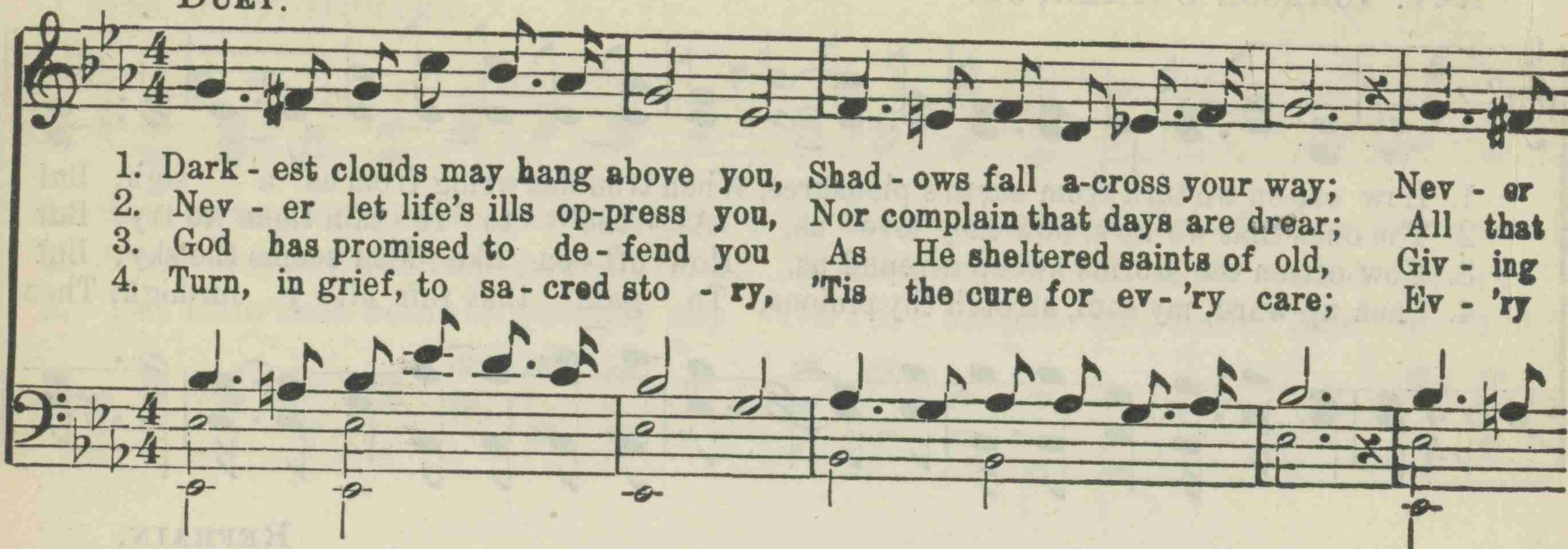
No sor-row, no sighing, no sad - ness, In..... that wonder-ful by and by.
 In that wonder-ful, wonder-ful by and by.

No. 74.

SILVER LININGS.

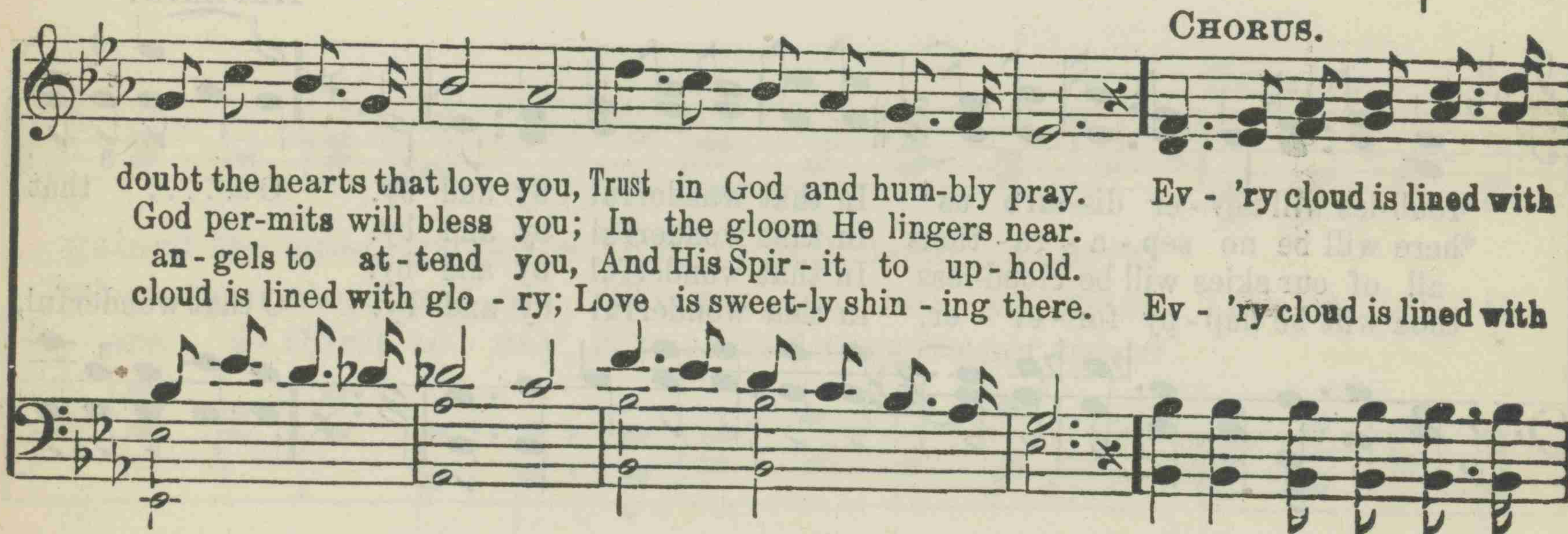
REV. W. C. MARTIN.
DUET.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Dark - est clouds may hang above you, Shad - ows fall a-cross your way; Nev - er
 2. Nev - er let life's ills op-press you, Nor complain that days are drear; All that
 3. God has promised to de-fend you As He sheltered saints of old, Giv - ing
 4. Turn, in grief, to sa-cred sto - ry, 'Tis the cure for ev - 'ry care; Ev - 'ry

CHORUS.



doubt the hearts that love you, Trust in God and hum-bly pray. Ev - 'ry cloud is lined with
 God per-mits will bless you; In the gloom He lingers near.
 an - gels to at-tend you, And His Spir - it to up-hold.
 cloud is lined with glo - ry; Love is sweet-ly shin - ing there. Ev - 'ry cloud is lined with



sil - - ver, Seen thro' simplest faith and pray'r; Ev - 'ry
 sil-ver, lined with sil - ver, Seen thro' simplest faith and pray'r, thro' faith and pray'r; Ev - 'ry



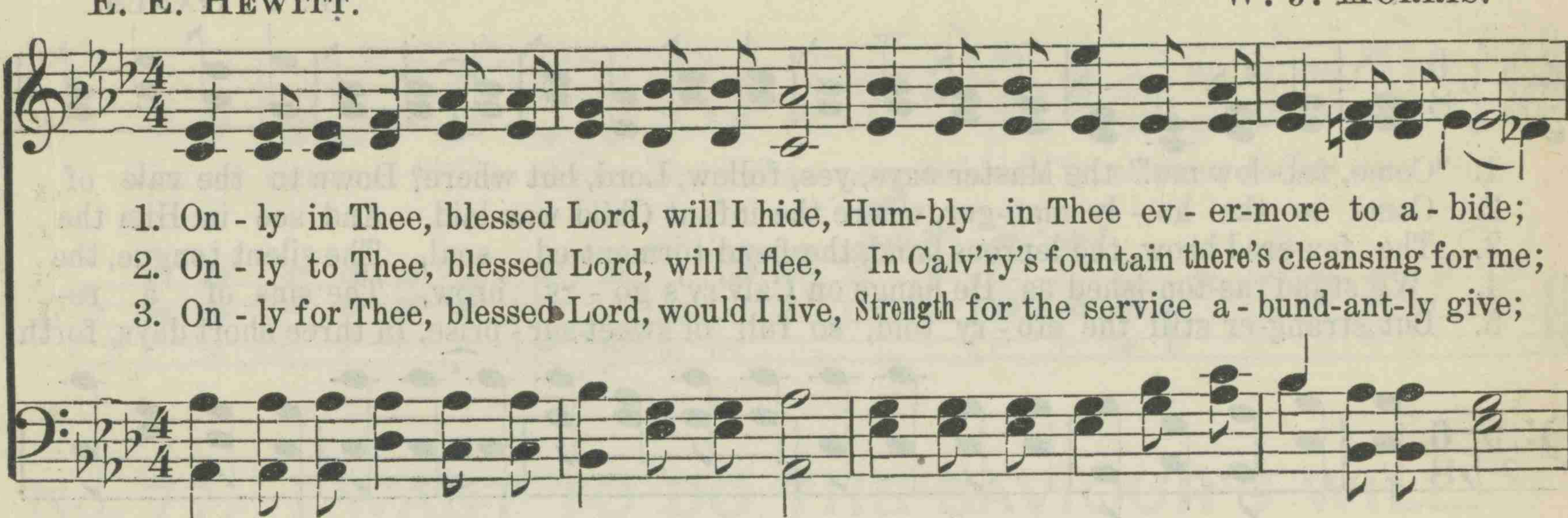
cloud is lined with sil - - ver, God's bright glory lin-gers there.
 cloud is lined with sil-ver, lined with sil-ver, God's bright glo - ry lin-gers there, it lin-gers there.

No. 75.

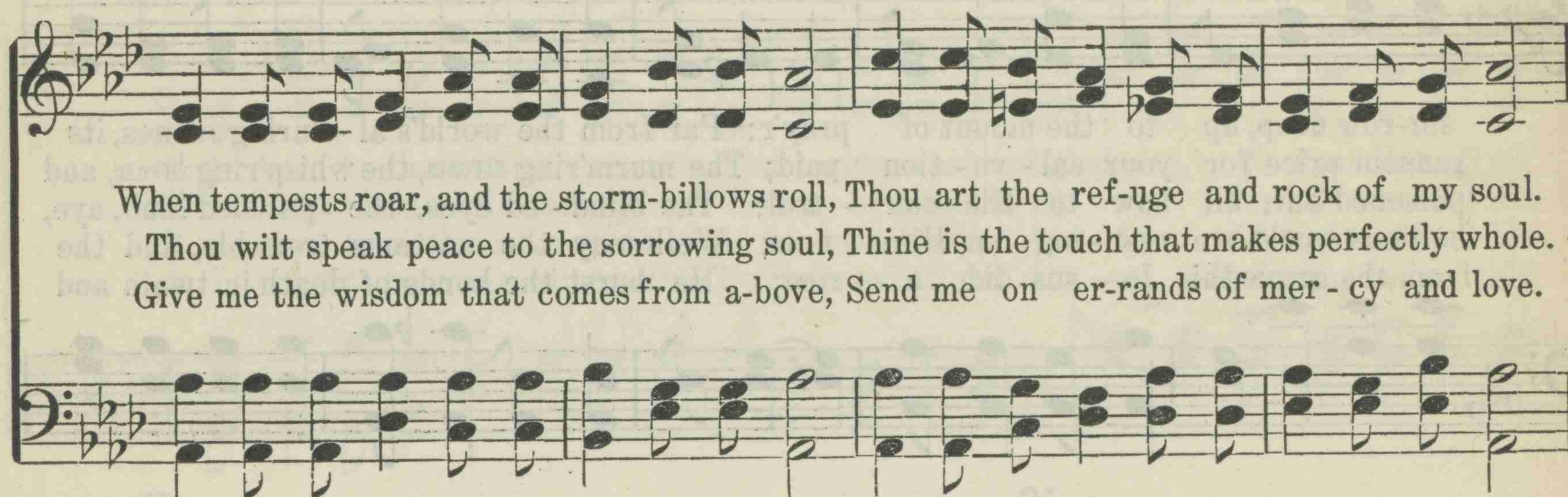
ONLY IN THEE.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. J. MORRIS.



1. On - ly in Thee, blessed Lord, will I hide, Hum-bly in Thee ev - er-more to a - bide;
2. On - ly to Thee, blessed Lord, will I flee, In Calv'ry's fountain there's cleansing for me;
3. On - ly for Thee, blessed Lord, would I live, Strength for the service a - bund-ant-ly give;



When tempests roar, and the storm-billows roll, Thou art the ref-uge and rock of my soul.
Thou wilt speak peace to the sorrowing soul, Thine is the touch that makes perfectly whole.
Give me the wisdom that comes from a-bove, Send me on er-rands of mer - cy and love.

REFRAIN.



On - ly in Thee, on - ly in Thee, Here, bless-ed Sav - iour, my ref - uge shall be;



On - ly in Thee, on - ly in Thee, Till in Thy pres-ence Thy beau - ty I see.

No. 76.

COME, FOLLOW ME.

W. P. G.

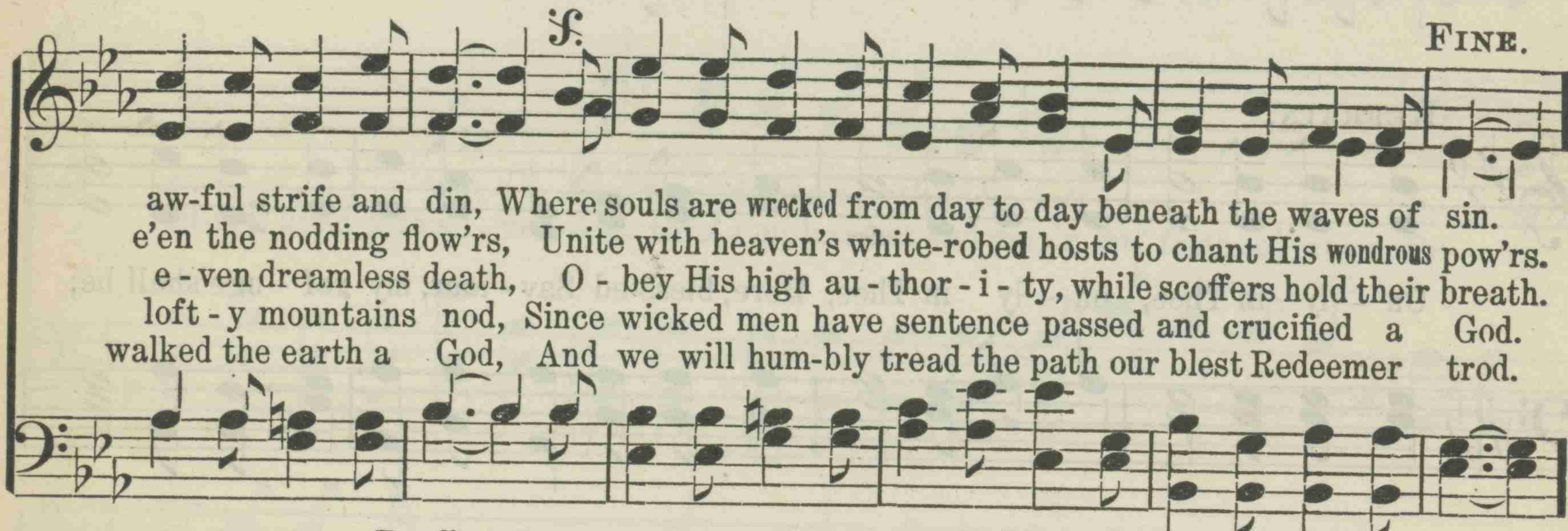
W. P. GANUS.



1. "Come, fol - low me!" the Master says, yes, follow, Lord, but where? Down to the vale of
2. Come to the ho - ly man-ger, where the infant Child was laid, And see in Him the
3. The fev-ered brow, the leprous hand, the fiend-torment-ed soul, The silent tongue, the
4. We stand as-ton-ished as He hangs on Calv'ry's go - ry brow, The sins of a re-
5. But strang-er still the sto - ry told, so full of sweet sur - prise, In three short days, forth



sor-row deep, up to the mount of pray'r; Far from the world's al - luring scenes, its
ransom price for your sal - va - tion paid; The murm'ring stream, the whisp'ring breeze, and
poisoned ear, all bow to His con - trol; The blind - ed eyes, the pal-sied limb, aye,
bellious world are rest - ing on Him now; Well may the na-tions trem-ble, and the
from the grave this Je - sus did a - rise; He burst the bonds of death in twain and



aw-ful strife and din, Where souls are wrecked from day to day beneath the waves of sin.
e'en the nodding flow'rs, Unite with heaven's white-robed hosts to chant His wondrous pow'rs.
e - ven dreamless death, O - bey His high au - thor - i - ty, while scoffers hold their breath.
loft - y mountains nod, Since wicked men have sentence passed and crucified a God.
walked the earth a God, And we will hum-bly tread the path our blest Redeemer trod.

D. S. *But craving pardon from the Lord will be redeemed from sin.*

REFRAIN.



Follow the Lord, ye saints of His, on mer-cy's errands bent; To all who ful - ly fol - low

COME, FOLLOW ME.

D. S.



Him as - sist - ance will be lent; No soul so poor and low - ly, none so defiled with - in,

No. 77. I WANT TO DO THE SAVIOUR'S WILL.

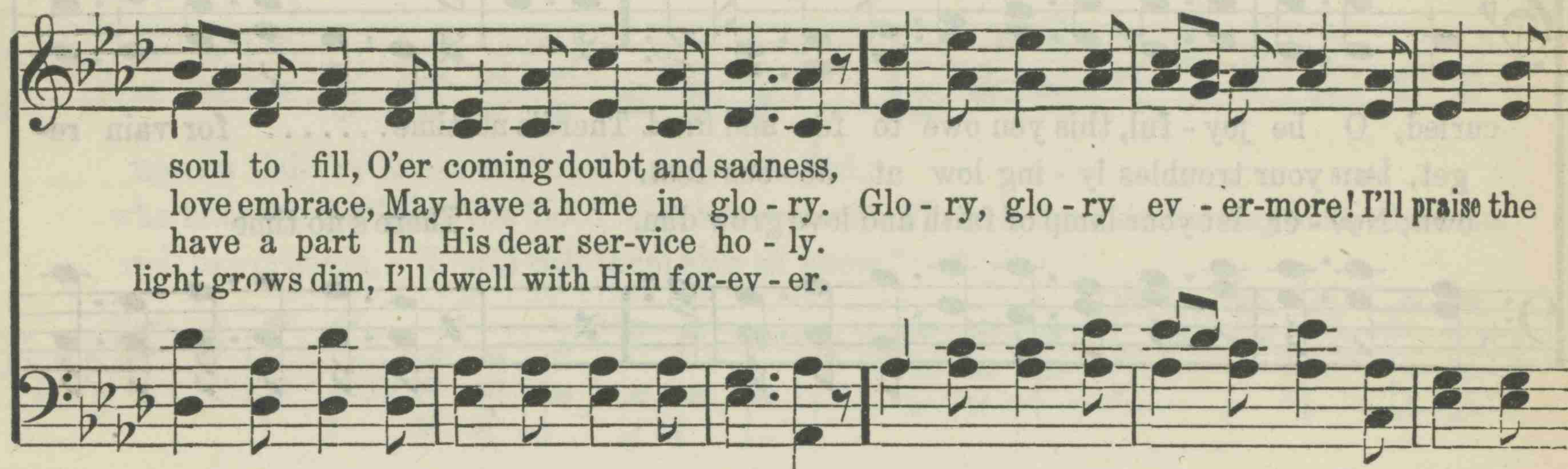
MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

W. B. HUNTER.



1. I want to do the Saviour's will, With loving trust and gladness, I want Him all my
 2. I want to sing redeeming grace, That ev - er blessed sto - ry, For all who will His
 3. I want to work with cheerful heart, If high the task or low - ly, De - light - ed still to
 4. I want to trust my all to Him, He'll never fail me, nev - er, And when the earthly

REFRAIN.



soul to fill, O'er coming doubt and sadness,
 love embrace, May have a home in glo - ry. Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - more! I'll praise the
 have a part In His dear ser - vice ho - ly.
 light grows dim, I'll dwell with Him for - ev - er.



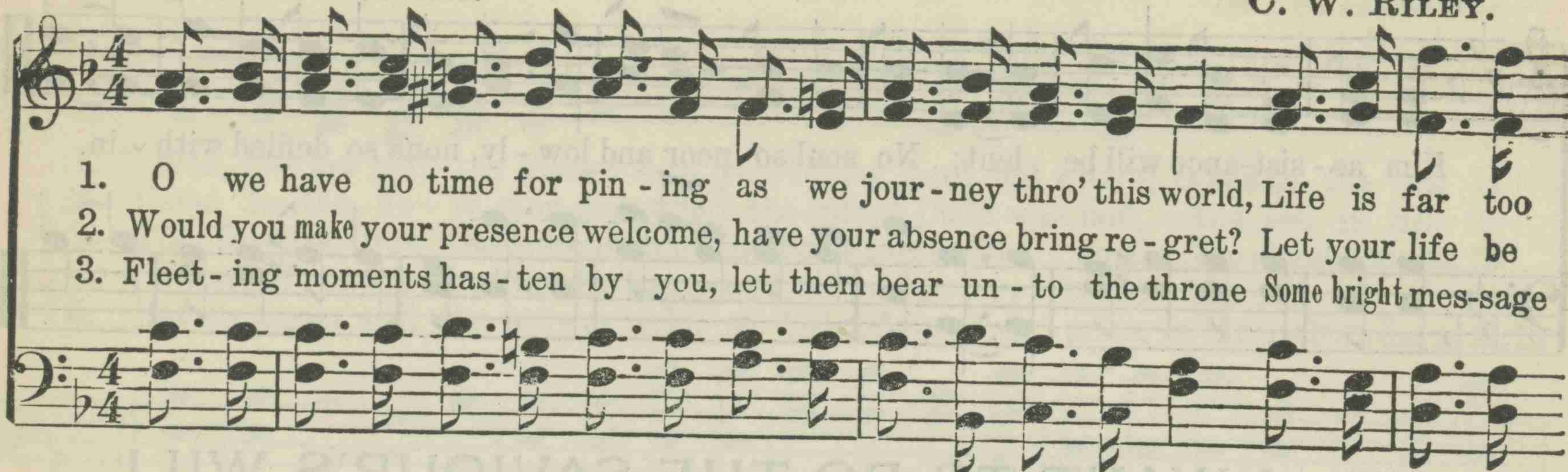
name of Je - sus, He hath redeemed me from my sin, I'll praise the name of Je - sus.

No. 78.

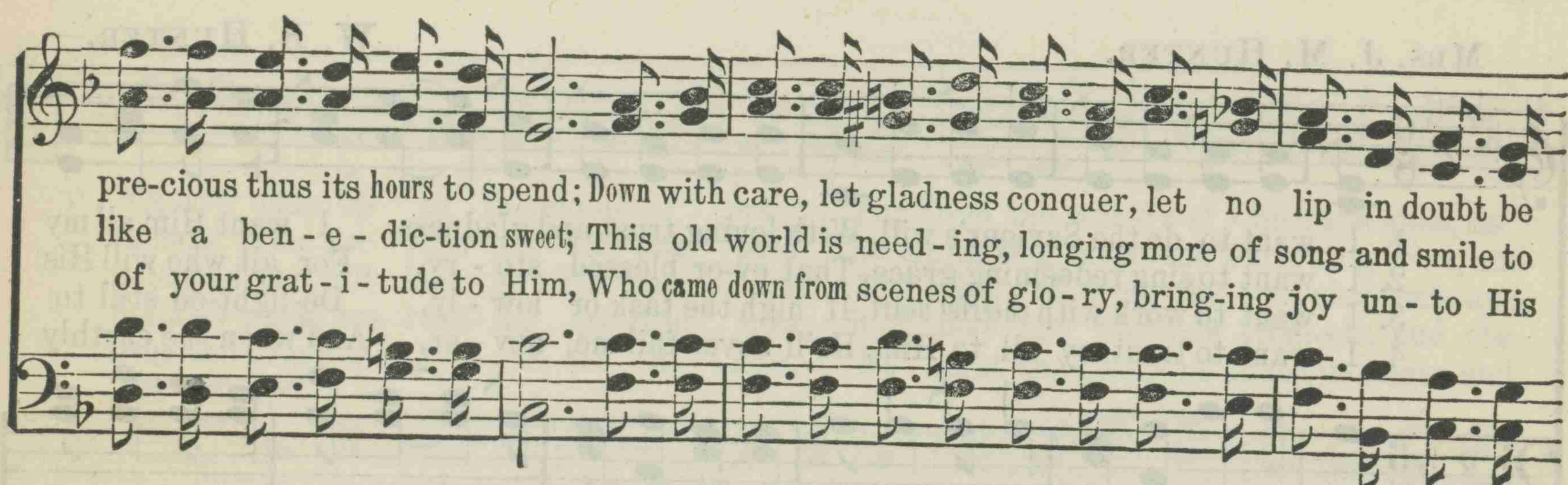
NO TIME FOR PINING.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

C. W. RILEY.

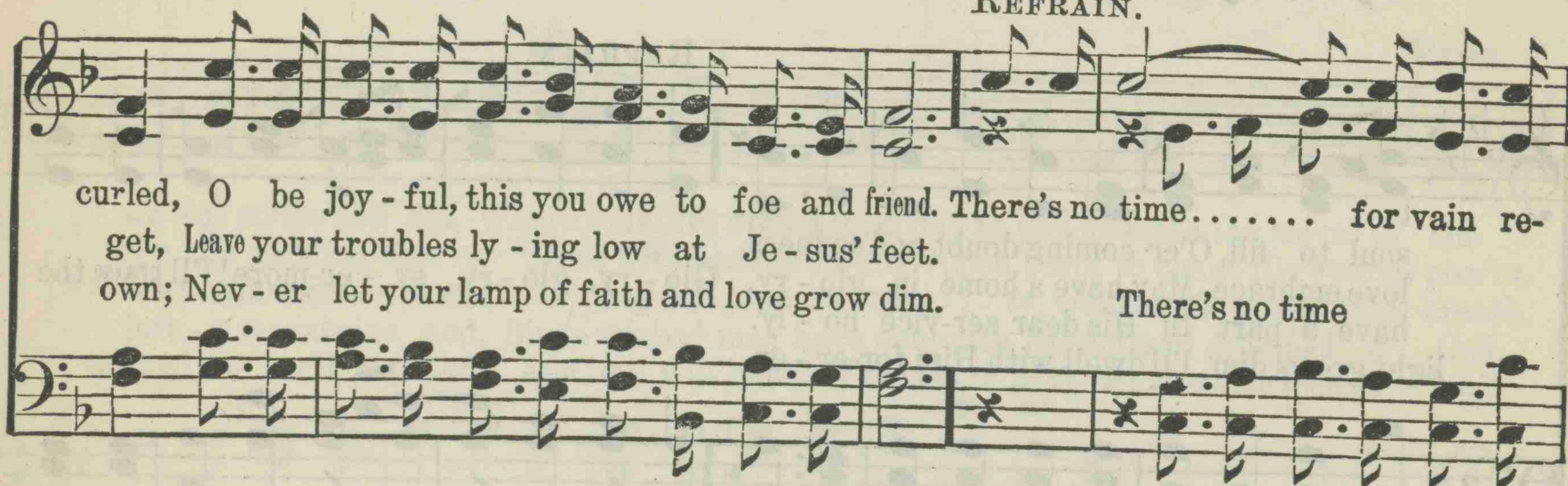


1. O we have no time for pin - ing as we jour - ney thro' this world, Life is far too
2. Would you make your presence welcome, have your absence bring re - gret? Let your life be
3. Fleet - ing moments has - ten by you, let them bear un - to the throne Some bright mes - sage

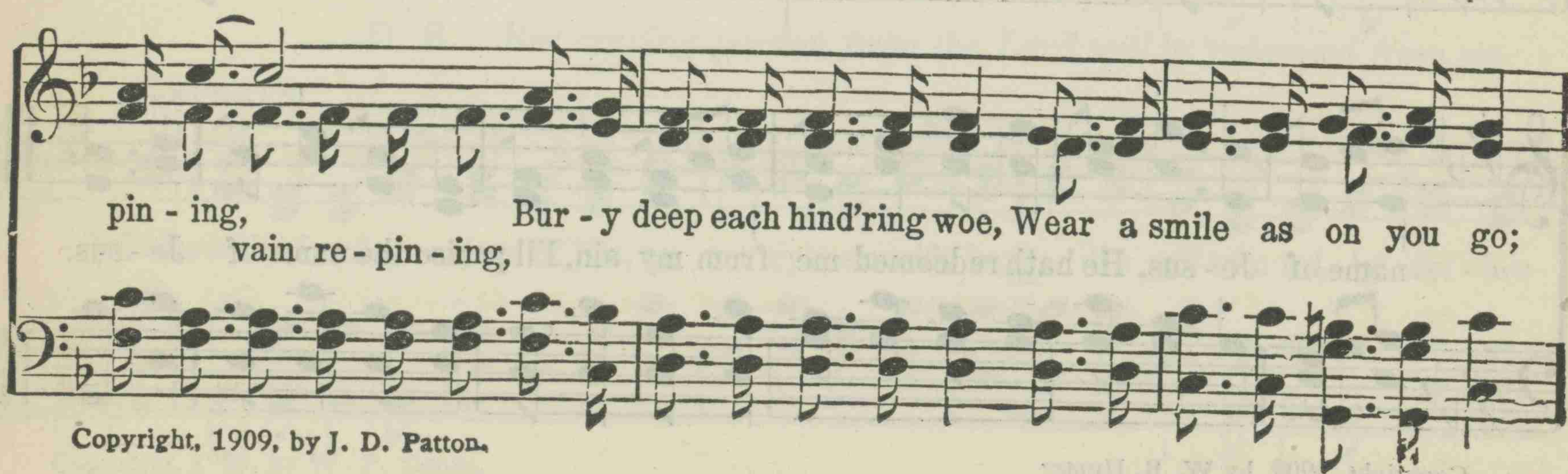


pre - cious thus its hours to spend; Down with care, let gladness conquer, let no lip in doubt be
like a ben - e - dic - tion sweet; This old world is need - ing, longing more of song and smile to
of your grat - i - tude to Him, Who came down from scenes of glo - ry, bring - ing joy un - to His

REFRAIN.



curled, O be joy - ful, this you owe to foe and friend. There's no time..... for vain re -
get, Leave your troubles ly - ing low at Je - sus' feet.
own; Nev - er let your lamp of faith and love grow dim. There's no time



pin - ing, Bur - y deep each hind'ring woe, Wear a smile as on you go;
vain re - pin - ing,

NO TIME FOR PINING.

Turn your face..... un-to the sun-light, O re-flect the peace and glad-ness Je - sus gives.
Turn your face, turn your face,

No. 79.

DAVID'S FOUNTAIN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. D. ELY, JR.

1. In the roy - al house of Da - vid Is a foun-tain deep and wide, It was o-pened
2. For a sin - ful world's sal - va - tion It was o-pened by our Lord, And the mill-ions
3. "Tho' your sins may be as scar-let," Spake the Lord long years a - go, "Tho' they should be

REFRAIN.

up - on Cal-v'ry When our Lord war cru-ci - fied.
who have tried it Thro' the blood have been restored. There is mu - sic in my soul, And the
red like crimson, I will make them white as snow."

glad ho-san-nas roll, For I've been to Da-vid's fountain, And I've been made pure and whole.

No. 80. 'NEATH THE SHADOW OF THY WING.

CHARLOTTE ARCHER RANEY.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Con espressione.



1. When the shad - ows dark - ly gath - er 'Round my path - way here be - low,
2. Let me learn the bless - ed les - son, That be - hind the black - est sky
3. Rest - ing sweet - ly in Thy keep - ing, Fold - ed safe - ly in Thy love,



And the floods of sore af - flic - tion Threaten me to o - ver - flow;
The bright sun of love is shin - ing, And the clouds must soon roll by.
Where no e - vil can come near me, And no tri - als can me move;



Then, O Fa - ther, give me shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing,
May I know the sure, safe shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing,
When I creep in - to safe shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing,



Then, O Fa - ther, give me shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing.
May I know the sure, safe shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing.
When I creep in - to safe shel - ter 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing.



No. 81. MY SAVIOUR CAME TO ME.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

C. W. RILEY.



1. When the night was dark the Saviour came to me, And He took the pain of sor-row
2. When my pleasure was in earth-ly joys, He came And revealed the bet-ter joys that
3. When the lamp of faith was burn-ing ver - y low, Then He sweet-ly came and drew me



all a-way; And be-yond the dark-er shad-ows I could see, Clear-ly see the glo-ry
will a-bide; And my heart from that most hap-py day became Rich with raptures that have
to His breast; And He breathed upon the fee-ble flame, and lo, Faith revived and peace re-



REFRAIN.



of the com-ing day. Yes, He came to me in darkness and in grief,
ful-ly sat-is-fied.
turned to me, and rest. And He put the clouds and shadows [Omit.....] all a-way;



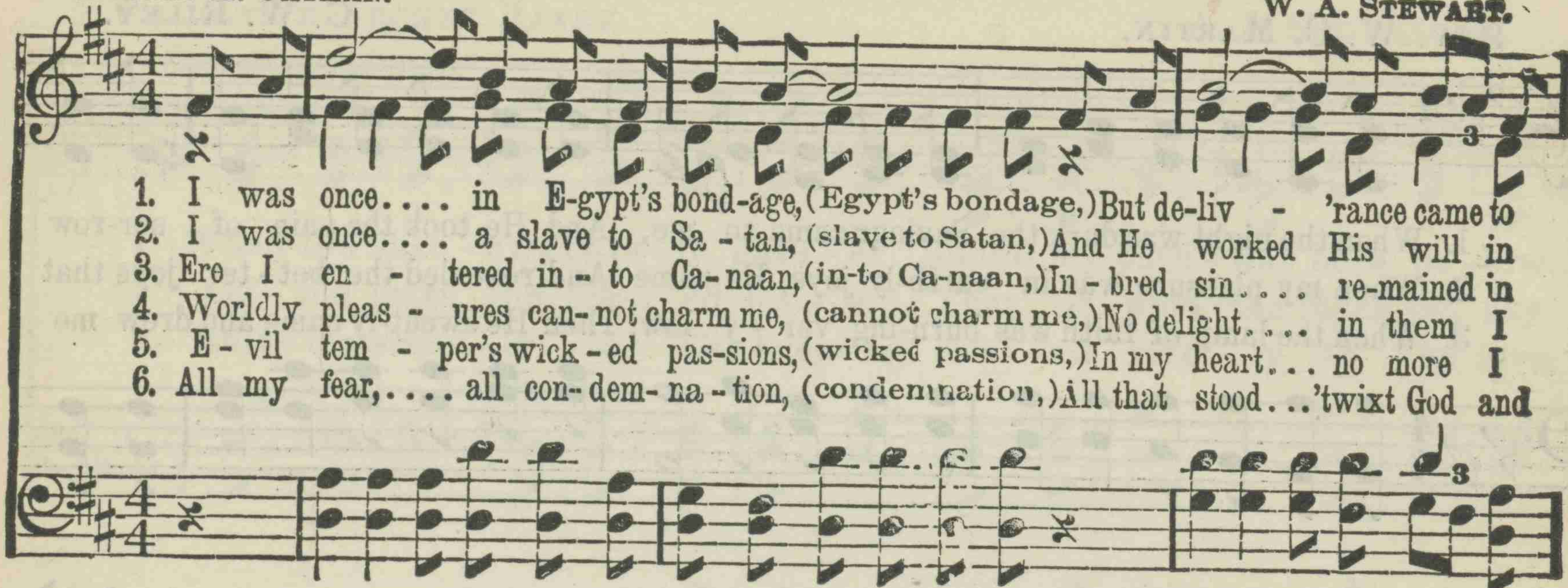
When I needed Him He came to my re-lief, And revealed the glory of the com-ing day.



No. 82. THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

W. A. STEWART.



1. I was once.... in E-gypt's bond-age, (Egypt's bondage,) But de-liv - 'rance came to
 2. I was once.... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Satan,) And He worked His will in
 3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in-to Ca-naan,) In - bred sin.... re-mained in
 4. Worldly pleas - ures can-not charm me, (cannot charm me,) No delight.... in them I
 5. E - vil tem - per's wick - ed pas-sions, (wicked passions,) In my heart... no more I
 6. All my fear,.... all con-dem-na - tion, (condemnation,) All that stood... 'twixt God and



me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,)
 me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no lon - ger, (bound no longer,)
 me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a cleans-ing, (found a cleansing,)
 see, (none for me,) Fash-ion, fol - ly, pride have left me, (they have left me,)
 see, (nev - er see,) All my self - ish - ness has ban-ished, (all has van-ished,)
 me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.... are left to - hind me, (left be-hind me,)



REFRAIN.
 For the Son..... hath made me free. (made me free.) I am dwell-ing now in



I am dwell - ing now in
 Canaan, now in Ca-naan, Je - sus' blood a - vails for me, yes, for me, I am
 Ca - naan, Je - sus' blood..... a - vails for me; I am free,...

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THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.



free from condem - na - tion, condem-na - tion, For the Son hath made me free.
hath made me free,
..... from condem-na - tion, For the Son.....hath made me free.

No. 83. CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

T. W. H.

T. W. HAWKINS.



1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Tho' the world may laugh and frown;
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Some great need you may sup - ply;
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Speed it for - ward with a pray'r,
4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Tho' you think it lost for aye;




FINE.

You shall reap a gold - en har - vest, And at last a star - ry crown.
He who made the earth and heav - ens Will re - ward you by and by.
Though it float on ma - ny bil - lows, Yet you shall its bless - ings share.
God who watch - es o'er His chil - dren, By and by will you re - pay.



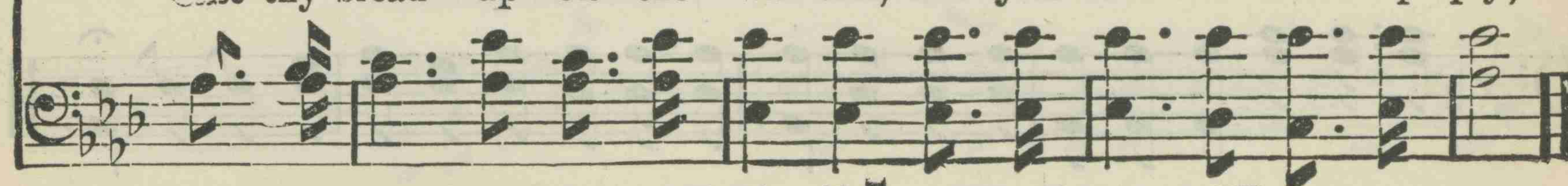
D. S.—Waft it on - ward with God's bless - ing, You shall find it by and by.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Tho' you have but scant sup - ply;



No. 84. BEAR THE GOOD TIDINGS.

KITTIE DEASON.

JNO. W. SMITH.



1. Broth-er, the Saviour has freed you from sin, Tell the sweet story a - gain and a - gain,
2. Tell how He left His bright home in the sky, Came down to earth for lost mankind to die,
3. Tell how He suffered on Cal - va - ry's tree, Bearing each sin that your soul might be free,
4. Tell how in triumph He rose from the grave, Conquering death, how sal - va - tion He gave,



How for each sin a free par-don He gave, Bear the good ti-dings that Je - sus can save.
Went a - bout healing the blind and the lame, Bear the good ti-dings of how Je - sus came.
How from His side flowed the sin-cleansing tide, Bear the good ti-dings that Je - sus has died.
How that sal - va - tion the world can enclose, Bear the good ti-dings that Je - sus a - rose.



REFRAIN.



Bear the good tid-ings to some wea-ry soul, Tell the sweet story while days swiftly roll;



Bear the good tidings o'er land and o'er sea, Tell the glad news that sal - va - tion is free.



No. 85.

CHRIST DIED FOR ME.

(MALE VOICES.)

HARRIET E. JONES.

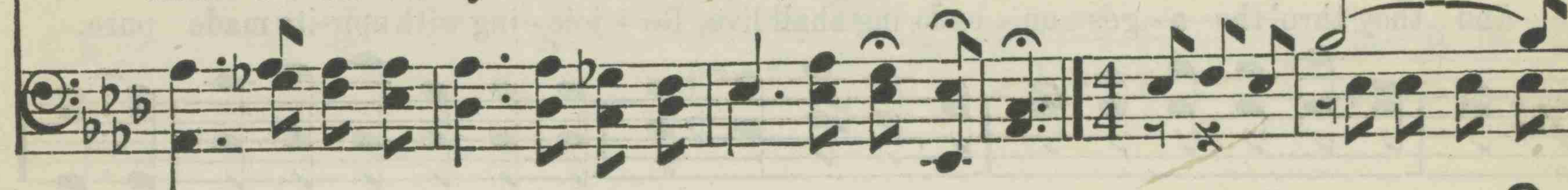
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Christ died for me, O precious tho't, Upon the cross my pardon bought; Yes, His own
2. Christ died for me, the news I'll spread, For me, was numbered with the dead, And from the
3. Ye an-gels, strike your harps of gold, Thro' heav'n's courts let it be told That Je-sus



blood was shed for me, The debt is paid and I am free. He died for me,
grave a-rose a-gain That I with Him might live and reign.
died on Cal-va-ry For sinners lost, for e-ven me. He died for me,



He died for me, O praise His name, He set me free. . . .
He died for me, He set me free.



I'll sing this song . . . while a-ges roll, . . . "Christ Jesus died to save my soul."
I'll sing this song, while a-ges roll,



NO. 86. PRESS ON TO THE BEAUTIFUL GATES.

JENNIE WILSON.

S. L. HOWARD.



1. The Sav-iour in-vites to the heav-en - ly home, Where rapture di-vine for you waits;
2. Press on to the gates that are standing a - jar, While gleams of a glo - ri - ous light
3. Press on-ward tho' tempting al - lurements of sin Are seek-ing to turn you a - side;
4. To those who are faith-ful the Saviour doth give Bright crowns that for-ev - er en - dure,



Then while in the val-ley of earth-life you roam, Press on to the beau-ti - ful gates.
Shine downward to shad-ow - y lowlands a - far, And glad-den the way-far - er's sight.
Be steadfast till safe those fair por-tals with-in Your soul doth with Je - sus a - bide.
And they thro' the a - ges un - end - ing shall live, Re - joic - ing with spir-its made pure.



REFRAIN.



The Saviour is call - ing to mansions on high, Where joy is e - ter-nal and nev-er can die;



To share in that won-der-ful bliss by and by, Press on to the beau-ti - ful gates.

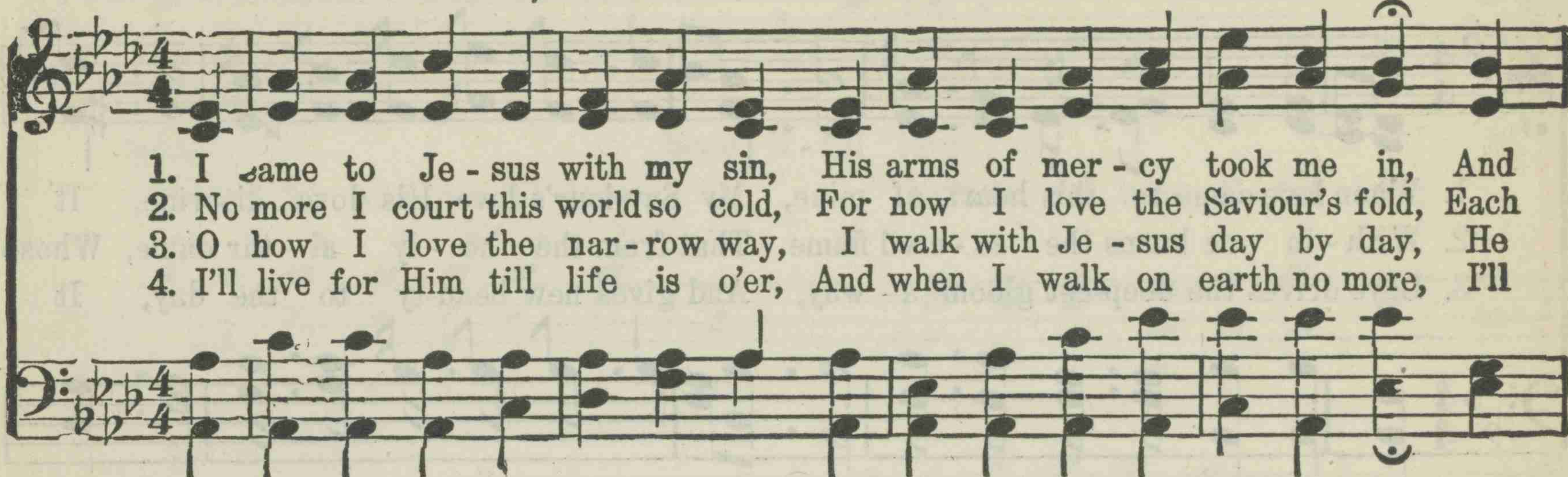


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No. 87. BLESS HIS NAME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

K. C. ROBINSON.



1. I came to Je - sus with my sin, His arms of mer - cy took me in, And
 2. No more I court this world so cold, For now I love the Saviour's fold, Each
 3. O how I love the nar - row way, I walk with Je - sus day by day, He
 4. I'll live for Him till life is o'er, And when I walk on earth no more, I'll

REFRAIN.



then I felt new life be - gin, Ho - san - na! bless His name. Bless His name,.....
 day new beauties I be - hold, Ho - san - na! bless His name.
 guides me ev - er lest I stray, Ho - san - na! bless His name.
 live with Him on yon - der shore, Ho - san - na! bless His name. Bless His name,



bless His name,..... To me the Lord of glo - ry came,..... He
 bless His name, His ho - ly name, of glo - ry came,



took a - way..... my sin and shame, Ho - san - na, bless His name.
 He took a - way

No. 88. THE BEAUTIFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

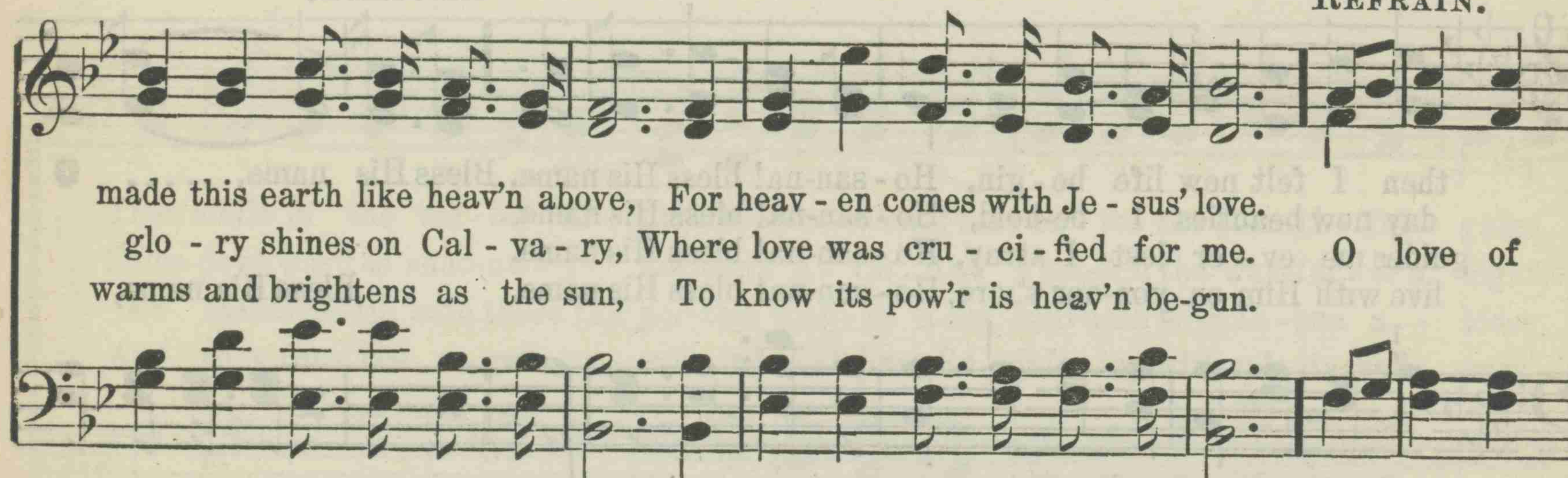
REV. W. C. MARTIN,

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. When love came to this heart of mine, My Sav-iour's love, His love di-vine, It
 2. With-in me burns the sa-cred flame That from the ho-ly al-tar came, Whose
 3. Love drives the deep-est gloom a-way, And gives new beau-ty to the day, It

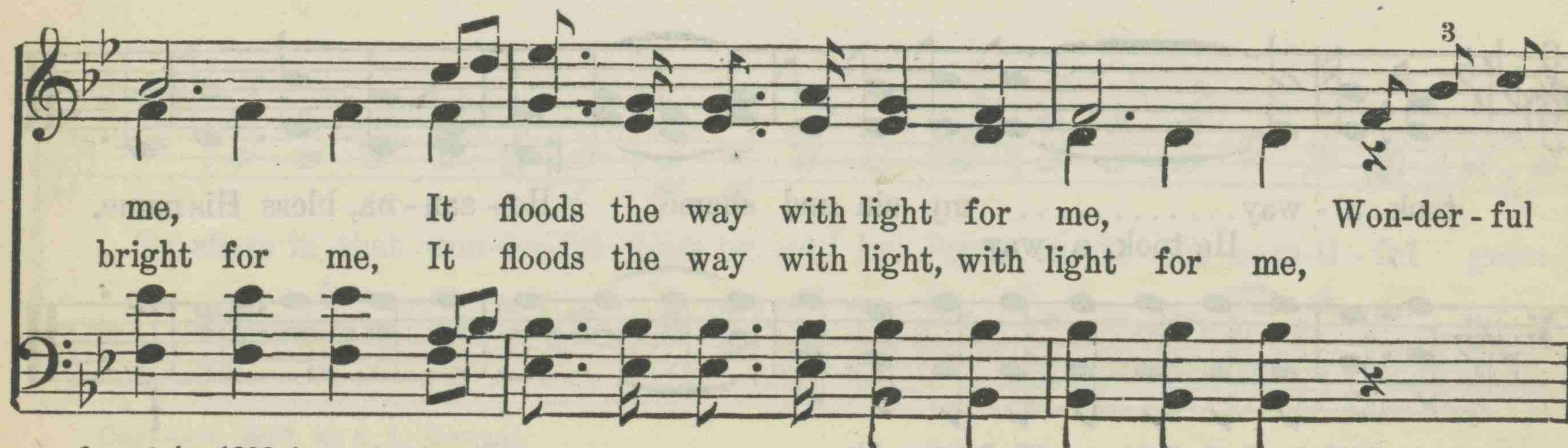
REFRAIN.



made this earth like heav'n above, For heav-en comes with Je-sus' love.
 glo-ry shines on Cal-va-ry, Where love was cru-ci-fied for me. O love of
 warms and brightens as the sun, To know its pow'r is heav'n be-gun.



Je-sus, won-der-ful love, beau-ti-ful love, It makes the world more bright for
 It makes the world more bright, more



me, It floods the way with light for me, Won-der-ful
 bright for me, It floods the way with light, with light for me,

THE BEAUTIFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

love, beau - ti - ful love; It
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful love;
 comes with sweet de - light for me, The won - der - ful, won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

No. 89. TELL THY STORY TO JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Is thine heart by trouble tried? Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus; Is the tempter at thy side?
 2. Have thy friends grown cold and fled? Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus; Art thou worn by grief and dread?
 3. Laughs the world at thy despair? Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus; Canst thou not thy burden bear?
 4. Art thou stained by shame and sin? Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus; Would'st thou peace and pardon win?

D. S. On His precious love de - pend,

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.
 Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus. Tell it all to this dear friend, Who will strength and comfort lend;
 Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus.

Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus.

Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter,

No. 90. I'M WORKING FOR A HEAVENLY CROWN.

P. B. HUGHES.

W. P. GANUS.

1. Oh, in the ear - ly morn - ing hours, I'll work in life's great har - vest field,
2. At noon - day and at e - ven - tide, The Mas - ter's voice I will o - bey,
3. I'm work - ing for a crown of life, Whose glo - ry bright I hope to share,

A - mid its thorns, a - mid its flow'rs, I'll gath - er in the pre - cious yield.
The Lord hath said, "Whate'er be - tide, go in my vineyard, work to - day.
When end - ed is my toil and strife, And I go home this crown to wear.

REFRAIN.

I'm work - ing for a heav'n - ly crown, Whose
I'm work - ing for a heav'n - ly crown, a heav'n - ly crown,

glo - ry near shall fade a - way, And when I lay mine ar - mor
And when I lay mine ar - mor

I'M WORKING FOR A HEAVENLY CROWN.

down, O give me, Lord, this crown, I pray.
 down, mine ar - mor down, this crown I pray.

No. 91. SPEAKING KINDLY, SMILING BRIGHTLY.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

W. B. HUNTER.

1. Hap-py smiles and sun - ny fac - es Let us wear from day to day, Light-ing up the
 2. Ne'er be found in doubt re - pin - ing, "Children of the Heav'nly King", On His love and
 3. With the "precious oil of gladness," God, thy God, a-noint-eth thee, Lift-ing souls from

REFRAIN.

gloomy plac - es, As we journey on life's way.
 strength re-clin-ing, Songs of triumph well may sing. Looking at life's du - ties rightly, Helping
 sin and sadness, This the Christian's work should be.

oth - ers as we go, Speaking kindly, smil-ing brightly, Is our mis-sion here be - low.

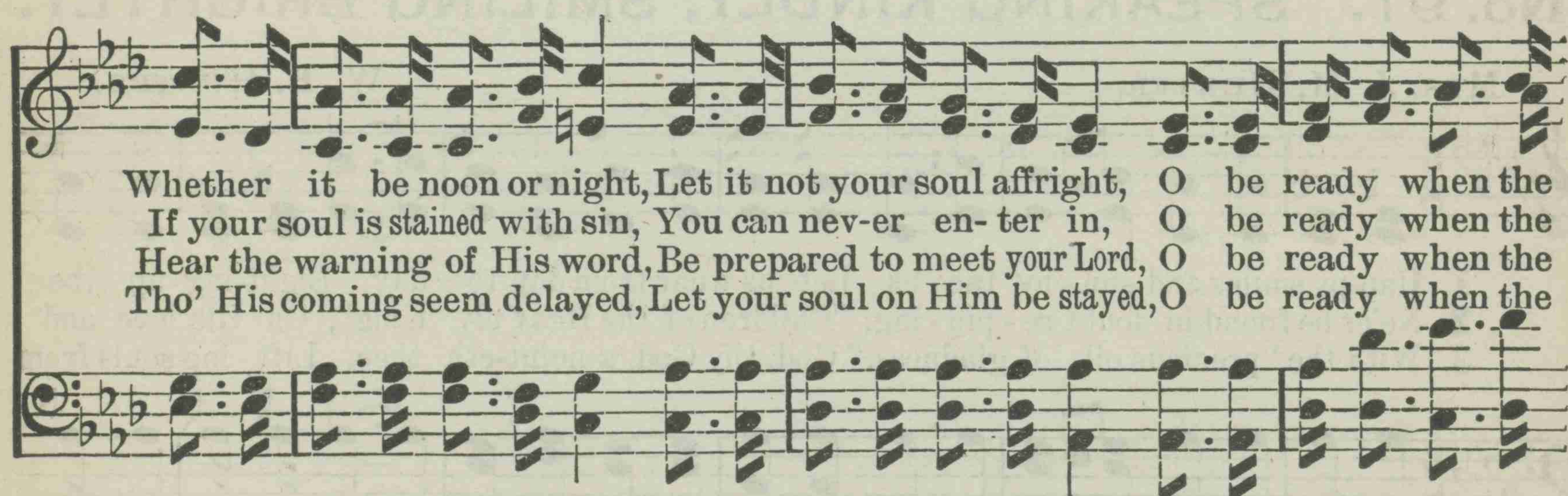
No. 92. O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
 2. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
 3. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
 4. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,

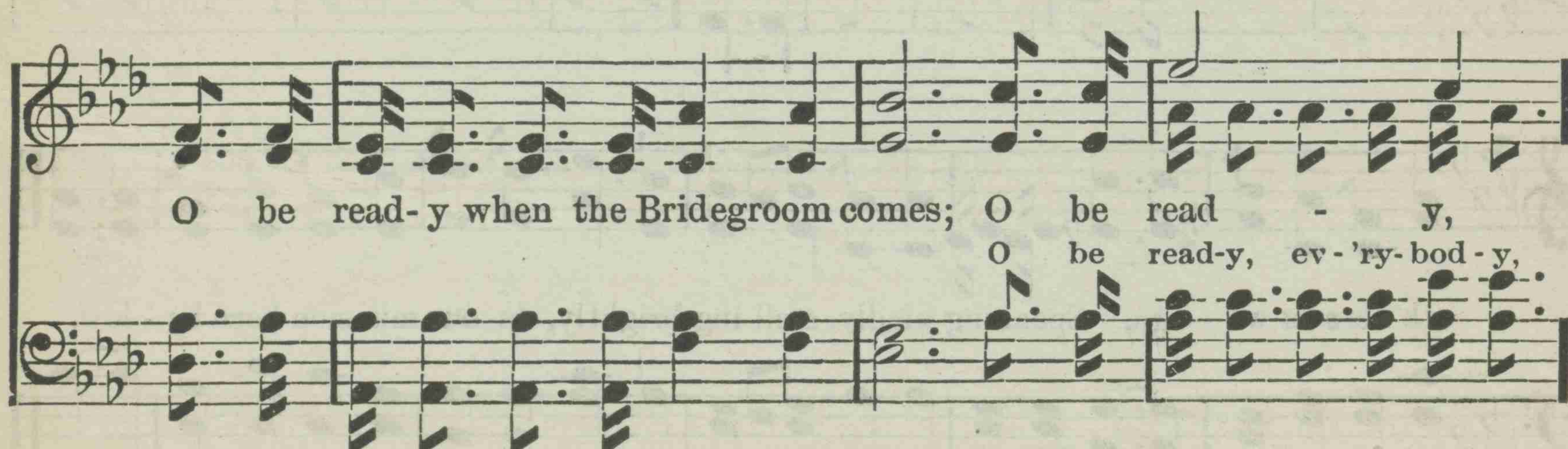


Whether it be noon or night, Let it not your soul affright, O be ready when the
 If your soul is stained with sin, You can nev-er en-ter in, O be ready when the
 Hear the warning of His word, Be prepared to meet your Lord, O be ready when the
 Tho' His coming seem delayed, Let your soul on Him be stayed, O be ready when the

REFRAIN.



Bridegroom comes. O be read - y, O be read - y,
 O be ready, ev - 'ry bod-y, O be ready, ev - 'ry-bod-y,



O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes; O be read - y,
 O be read-y, ev - 'ry-bod - y,

O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

O be read - y, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes.
O be read-y, ev'-ry - bod-y,

No. 93. FIND YOUR REST IN JESUS.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JOHN M. DYE.

1. Are you like the troub-led sea? Find your rest in Je - sus; Would you be from
2. From the cares that press your life, Find your rest in Je - sus; From its fol - ly
3. From your doubts and from your fears, Find your rest in Je - sus; From your anguish
4. While you draw this mor-tal breath, Find your rest in Je - sus; When at last you

REFRAIN.

sin set free? Find your rest in Je - sus.
and its trife, Find your rest in Je - sus.
and your tears, Find your rest in Je - sus.
sink in death, Find your rest in Je - sus.

Seek the wea - ry earth around,

No-where else can rest be found, At the cross it doth abound, Find your rest in Je-sus.

Copyright, 1907, by John M. Dye.

No. 94. WHEN I SHALL REACH.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. M. EAGLE.



1. On earth I have..... my doubts and fears,..... I have my share..... of trials and
 2. There I shall see..... that ho-ly throng,..... And sing with them..... the new, new
 3. There I shall see..... my friends once more..... Who, one by one,..... have reached that
 4. Then by God's help..... I'll press my way,..... Till I shall reach..... that land of



tears;..... But free from these..... I soon will stand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall
 song;..... Be numbered with..... that blood-washed band,.... When I shall reach (when I shall
 shore;..... Once more I'll clasp..... each loving hand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall
 day;..... I'll dwell with all..... the good and grand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall

D. S.—I'll dwell secure at God's right hand, When I shall reach, (when I shall

FINE. REFRAIN.



reach) the summer land. (sweet, summer land.) Sweet summer land,..... for thee I
 Sweet summer land,
 reach) the summer land. (sweet summer land.)



sigh,..... Where I may lay..... life's bur-dens by.....
 for thee I sigh, Where I may lay life's burdens by.

D. S.

No 95.

JESUS CAN SAVE.

(To my friend, Prof. B. B. Beall.)

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

C. H. BOTTOMS.



1. I sail up-on a storm-y sea Whose per-ils are unknown to me,
2. When Je-sus, on wild Gal-i-lee A-woke at His dis-ci-ple's plea,
3. He gave clear vis-ion to the blind, And vig-or to the fee-ble mind;
4. And so the sea of life I sail, Nor fear the wild and storm-y gale,



Yet all it holds I calm-ly brave, For one is with me who can save.
He stayed the temp-test at His will, And charged the bil-lows: "peace be still."
He healed the lep-er and the lame, And raised the dead in His own name.
Be-cause I know He rules the wave, And by a sin-gle word can save.



REFRAIN.



Yes, Je-sus can save, yes, Je-sus can save; 'Twas He that stilled the storm-y
'Twas He that stilled the



wave Up-on the sea of Gal-i-lee, I know that He can save.
storm-y wave



No. 96.

AWAY FROM THE FOLD.

BIRDIE BELL.

DOW MARTIN.



1. Have you left the Shepherd's care? Are you roaming ev'rywhere, Vainly seek-ing for a
2. Sad and friendless do you roam, Far a-way from love and home? Are you longing for a
3. Low and sweet the Shepherd's voice, Why not heed it and rejoice? Come and seek the blessed



ref-uge from the night? There is room within the fold, There is shel-ter from the cold,
ten-der word of cheer? In the fold is rest complete, You will find a welcome sweet,
shel-ter of the fold; Safe from ev'-ry storm-y blast, Weary wand'rings o'er at last,



REFRAIN.



Turn your footsteps from the darkness to the light. Seek the Shep - herd's fold to -
Do not wander in the des-ert lone and drear.
You will taste the wonders of His love untold.

Seek the Shepherd's fold to-



day, Do not lon - ger stay a - way; From you
day, seek to - day, Do not lon - ger stay a - way, stay not a - way;



AWAY FROM THE FOLD.



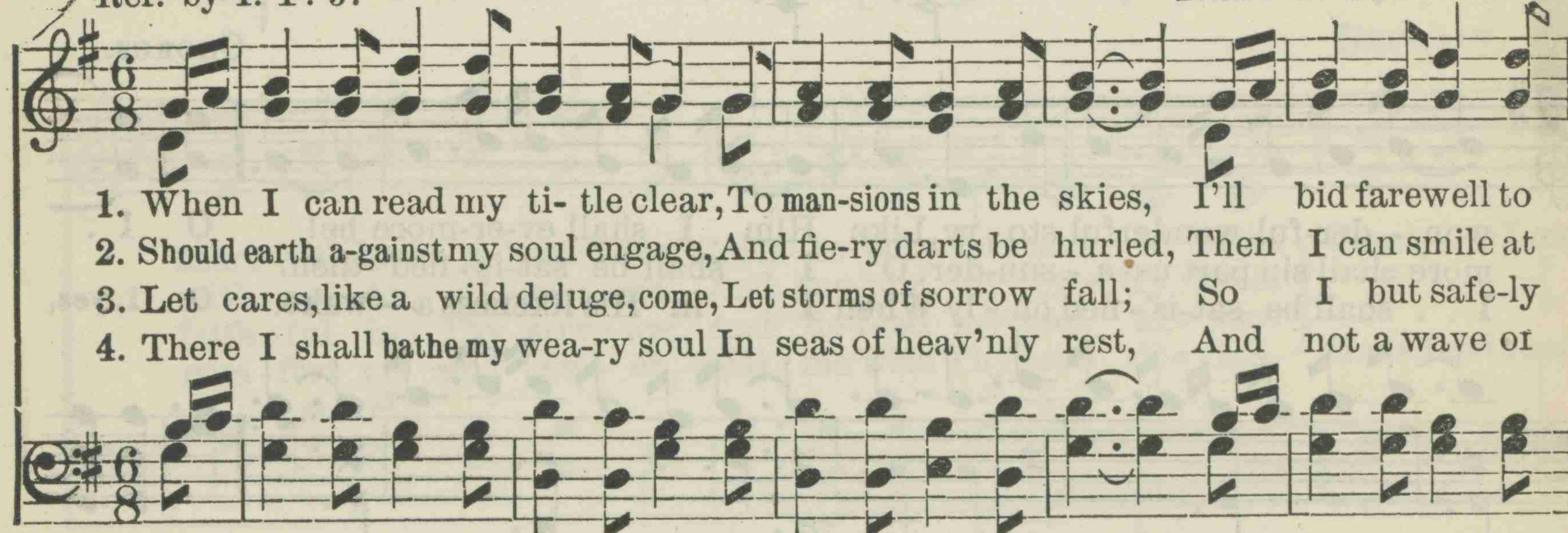
foot - steps to the light, Seek a ref - uge while you may.
Turn your footsteps to the light, to the light, Seek a ref-uge while you may.

No. 97. WE'LL ANCHOR BY AND BY.

ISAAC WATTS.

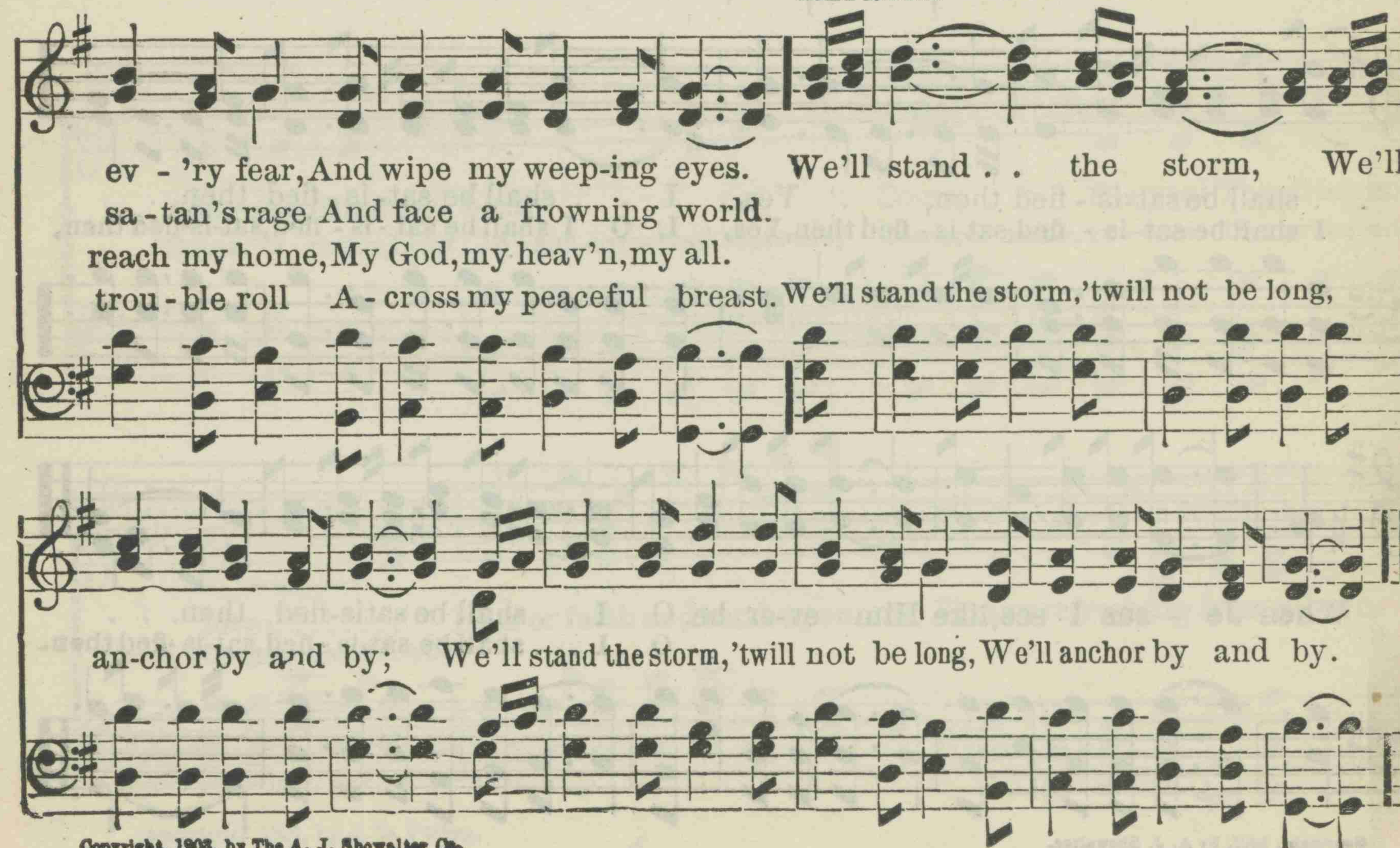
Ref. by I. F. J.

ISAAC F. JAUDON.



1. When I can read my ti- tle clear, To man-sions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to
2. Should earth a- gainst my soul engage, And fie-ry darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
3. Let cares, like a wild deluge, come, Let storms of sorrow fall; So I but safe-ly
4. There I shall bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest, And not a wave or

REFRAIN.



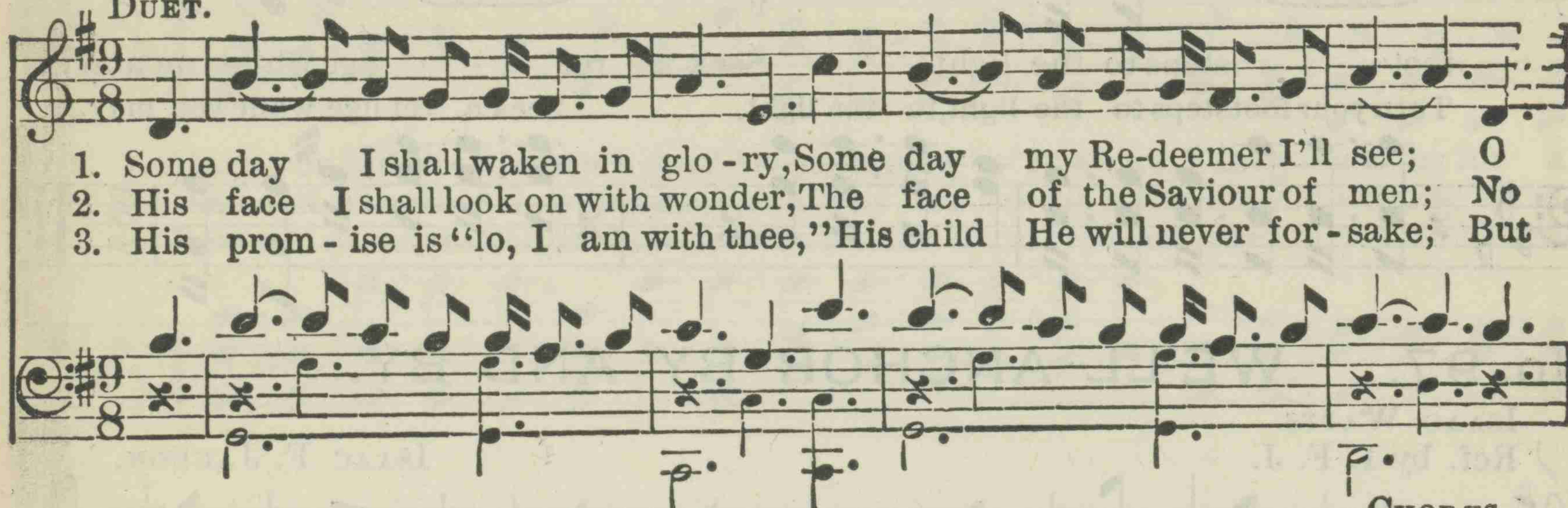
ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. We'll stand . . the storm, We'll
sa - tan's rage And face a frowning world.
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
trou - ble roll A - cross my peaceful breast. We'll stand the storm, 'twill not be long,
an-chor by and by; We'll stand the storm, 'twill not be long, We'll anchor by and by.

No. 98. I SHALL BE SATISFIED THEN.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.



1. Some day I shall waken in glo-ry, Some day my Re-deemer I'll see; O
 2. His face I shall look on with wonder, The face of the Saviour of men; No
 3. His prom-ise is "lo, I am with thee," His child He will never for-sake; But

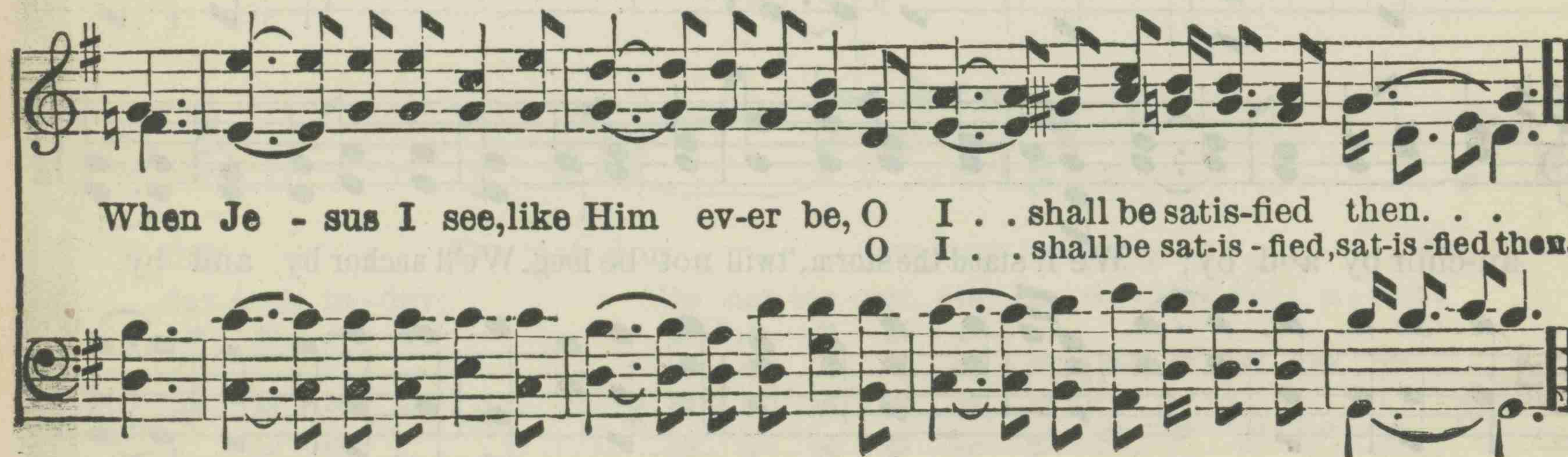
CHORUS.



won-der-ful, wonderful sto-ry, Like Him I shall ev-er-more be! O I.
 more shall sin part us a-sun-der, O I shall be sat-is-fied then.
 I . . shall be sat-is-fied on-ly When I in His likeness a-wake. O I, yes,



. . shall be sat-is-fied then, . . Yes, I . . shall be sat-is-fied then, . .
 I shall be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied then, Yes, I, O I shall be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied then,



When Je-sus I see, like Him ev-er be, O I . . shall be satis-fied then. . .
 O I . . shall be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied then.

No. 99. I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. D. PATTON.



1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, For my strength and righteousness; To my
 2. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trusting Thee my soul to lead; Be Thou
 3. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trusting Thee each pass - ing day; Keep me
 4. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Come what may, my heart is Thine; Bless and

REFRAIN.



heart with love a - bound - ing Come to com - fort and to bless. Come, Lord
 with me to di - rect me And sup - ply my ev - 'ry need.
 faith - ful in Thy serv - ice, And de - fend my soul al - way.
 com - fort me and ev - er Seal me with Thy love di - vine. Come, Lord Je - sus,



Je - sus, come and bless me, Come, re - veal Thy grace and
 Come, O come, Lord Je - sus, come and bless me, Come, O come, re - veal Thy grace and



love; Hon - or faith and send upon me Streams refreshing from a - bove.
 love, Thy grace and love;

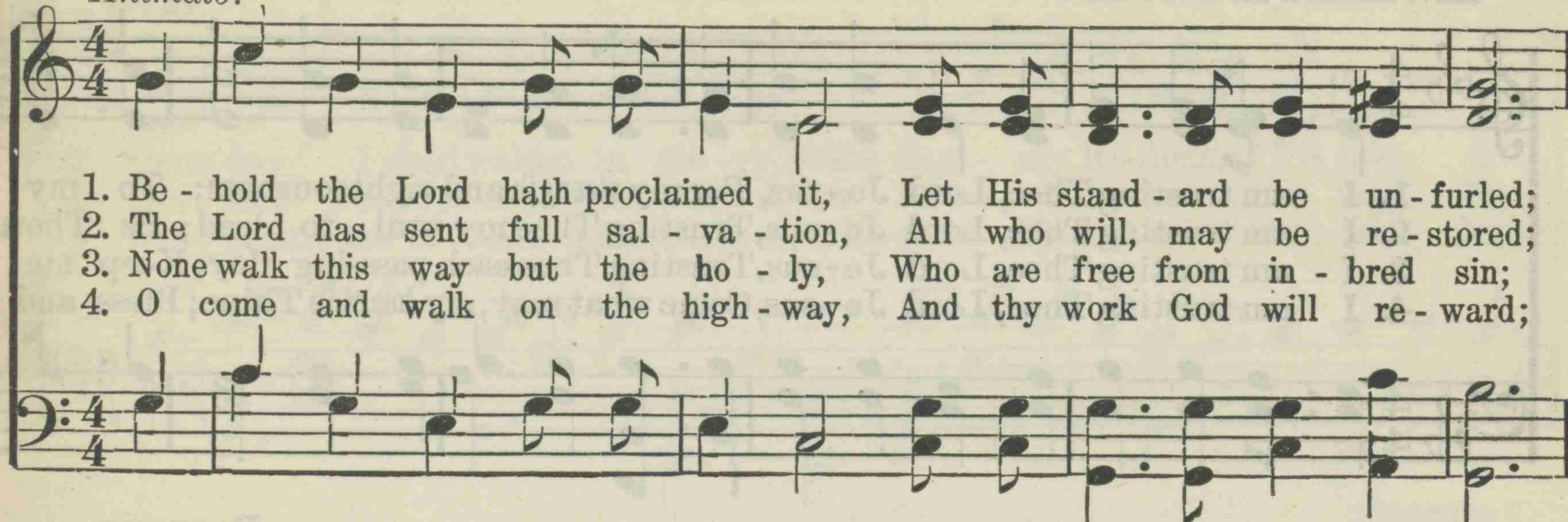
Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 100. GO THROUGH THE GATES.

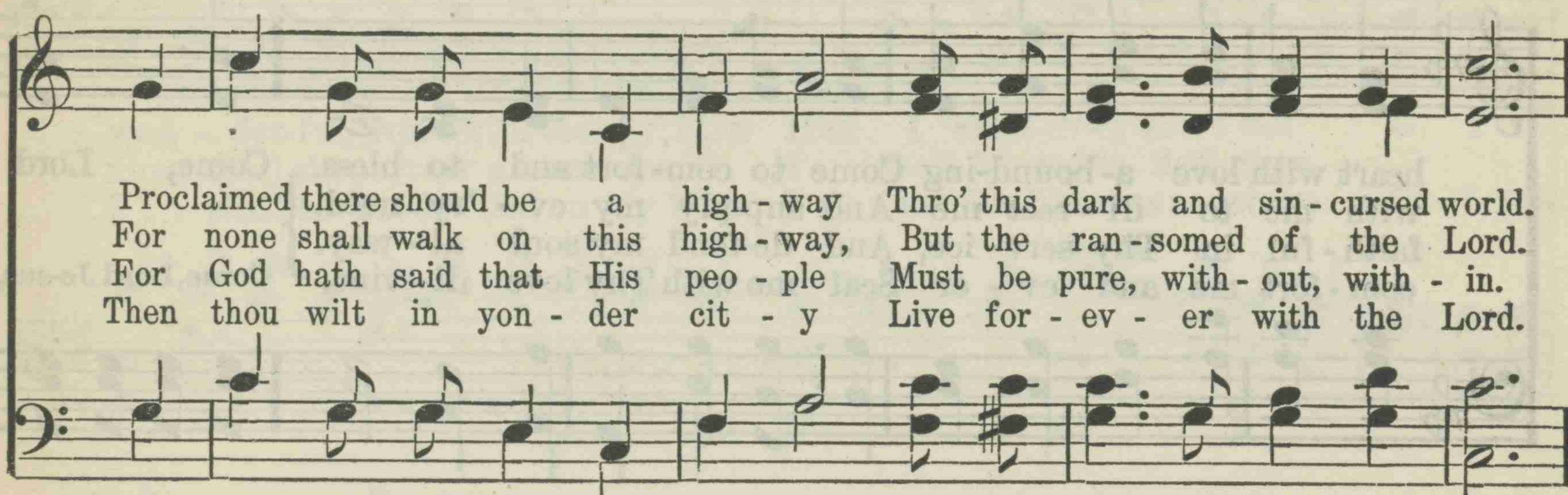
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

K. C. ROBINSON.

Animato.

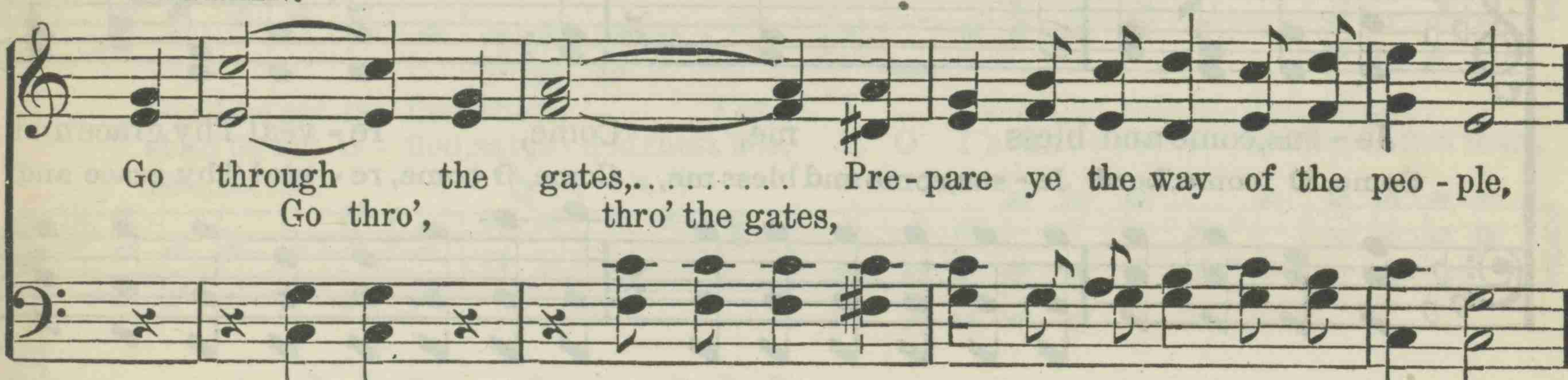


1. Be - hold the Lord hath proclaimed it, Let His stand - ard be un - furled;
 2. The Lord has sent full sal - va - tion, All who will, may be re - stored;
 3. None walk this way but the ho - ly, Who are free from in - bred sin;
 4. O come and walk on the high - way, And thy work God will re - ward;



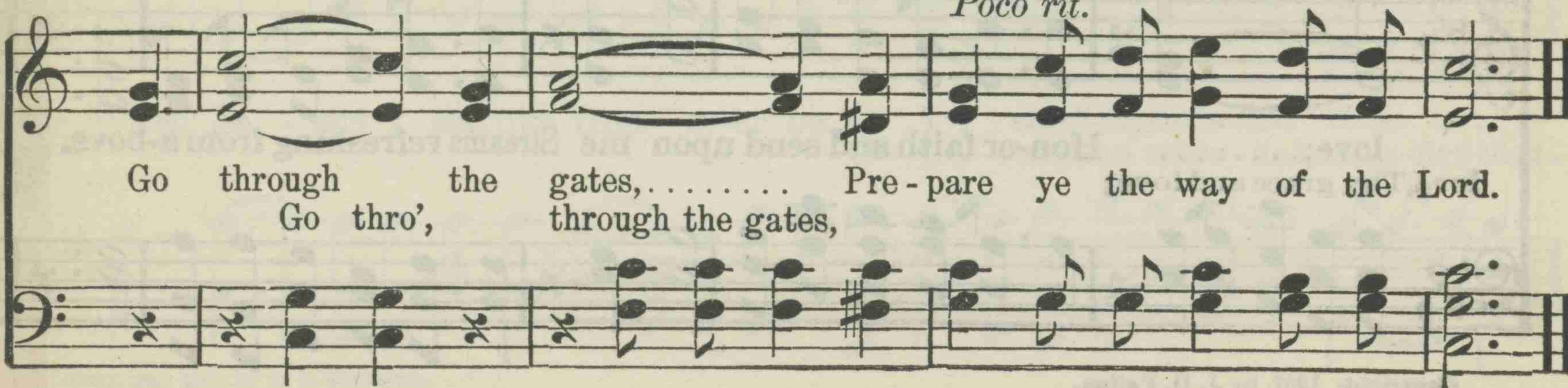
Proclaimed there should be a high - way Thro' this dark and sin - cursed world.
 For none shall walk on this high - way, But the ran - somed of the Lord.
 For God hath said that His peo - ple Must be pure, with - out, with - in.
 Then thou wilt in yon - der cit - y Live for - ev - er with the Lord.

REFRAIN.



Go through the gates,..... Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple,
 Go thro', thro' the gates,

Poco rit.



Go through the gates,..... Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.
 Go thro', through the gates,

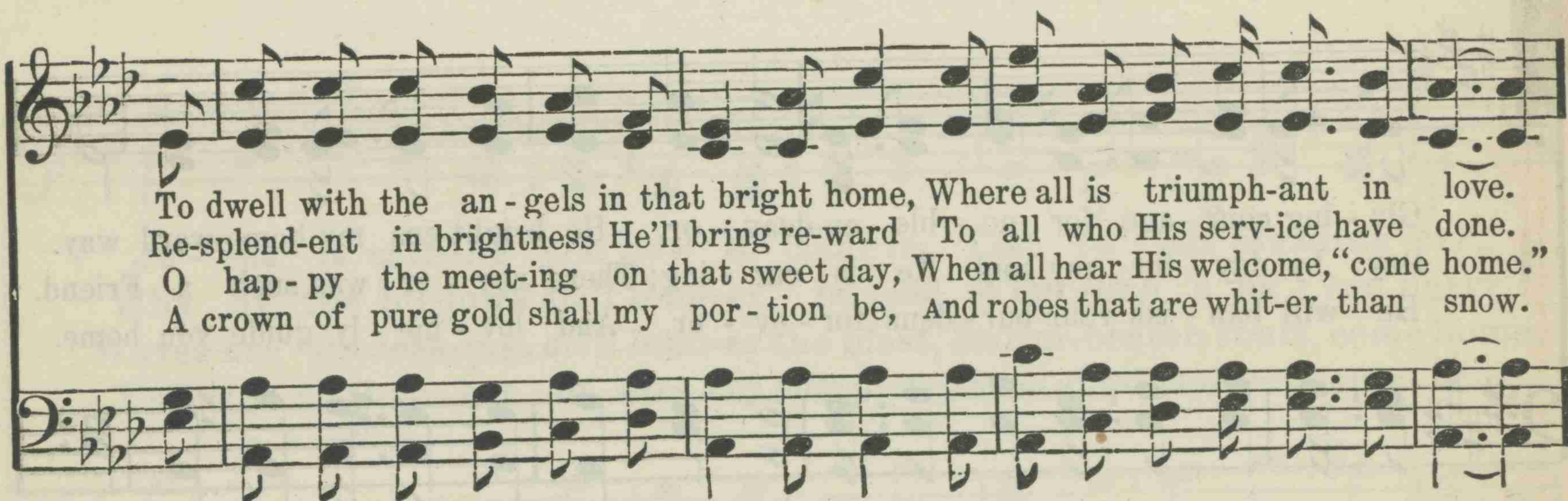
No. 101. IN ROBES WHITER THAN SNOW.

J. M. BOWMAN.

T. MANLEY HARWELL.



1. I'm waiting the time when my Lord shall come To take me to heav-en a - bove,
2. I long for the time to be-hold my Lord, In glo-ry He'll come for His own;
3. My Sav-iour is com-ing in bright ar-ray, On earth I no long-er shall roam;
4. There's blessing and glory in heav'n for me, If faith-ful I live here be - low;

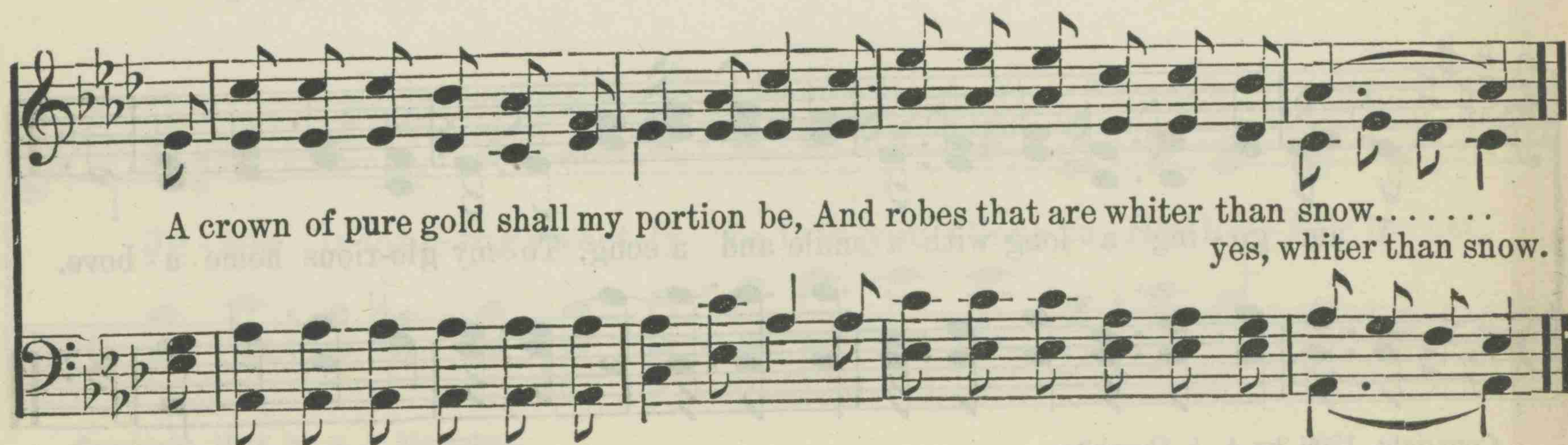


To dwell with the an - gels in that bright home, Where all is triumph-ant in love.
Re-splend-ent in brightness He'll bring re-ward To all who His serv-ice have done.
O hap-py the meet-ing on that sweet day, When all hear His welcome, "come home."
A crown of pure gold shall my por-tion be, And robes that are whit-er than snow.

REFRAIN.



When Je - sus shall come..... In bright glo - ry for me,.....
When Jesus shall come in bright glory for me, When Jesus shall come in bright glory for me,



A crown of pure gold shall my portion be, And robes that are whiter than snow.....
yes, whiter than snow.

No. 102. IN THE LIGHT OF THE LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. In the light of the love of my Sav - iour I'm hap - py from day to day;
2. Ev - 'ry sor - row and care He is shar - ing; On Je - sus I can de - pend;
3. O ye sin - ners, come now to my Sav - iour, No long - er in dark - ness roam;



Giv - ing cour - age for no - ble en - deav - or, He bright - ens my home - ward way.
Day by day for my soul He is car - ing; There nev - er was such a Friend.
He will ban - ish your bur - dens for - ev - er, And lov - ing - ly guide you home.



REFRAIN.



In the light of the love of Je - sus, In the light of His won - der - ful love,



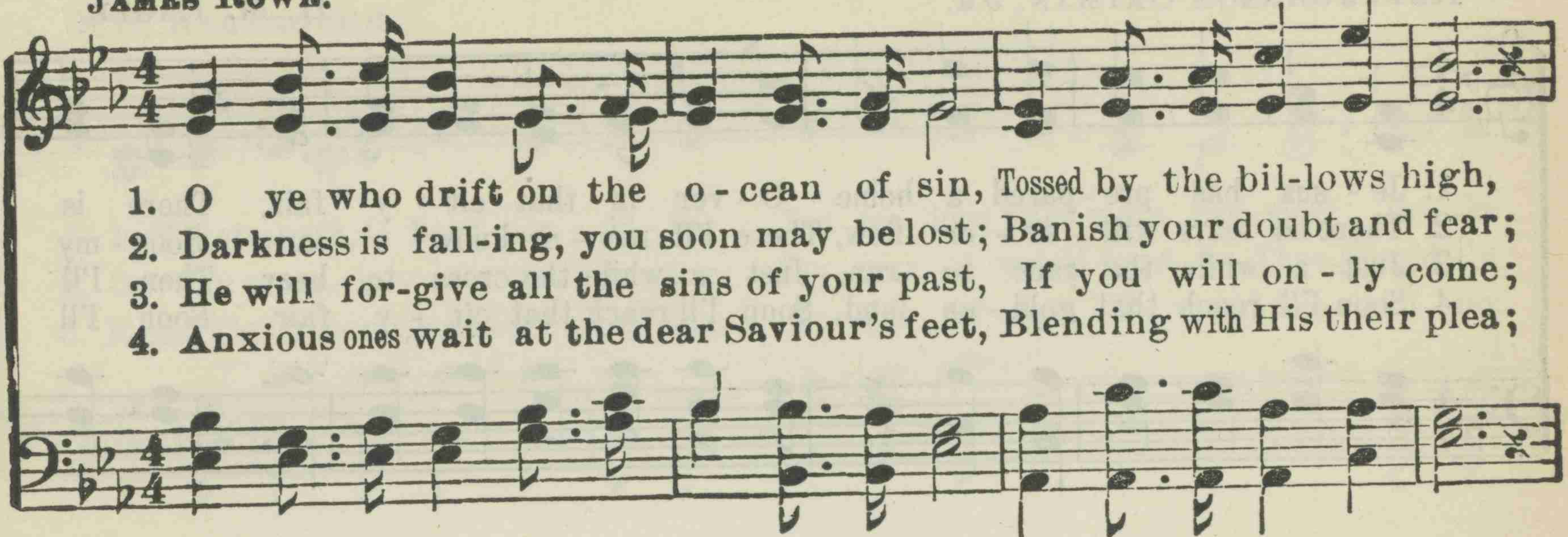
I am go - ing a - long with a smile and a song, To my glo - rious home a - bove.



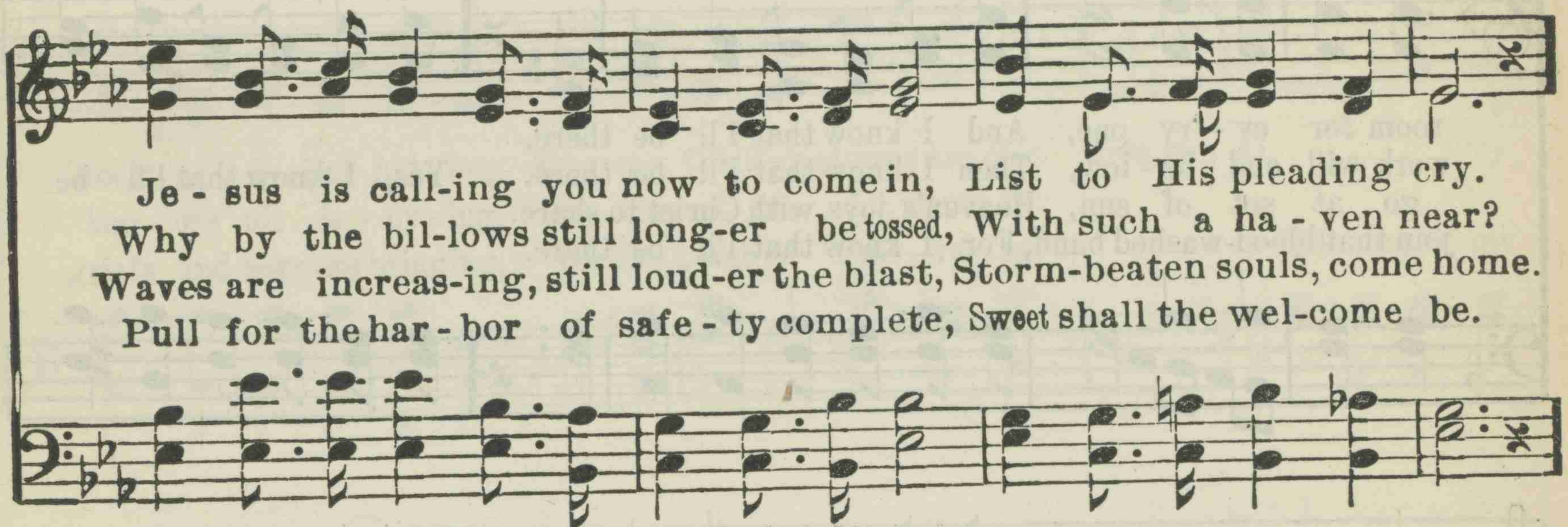
No. 103. PULL FOR THE HARBOR.

JAMES ROWE.

I. F. JANDON.

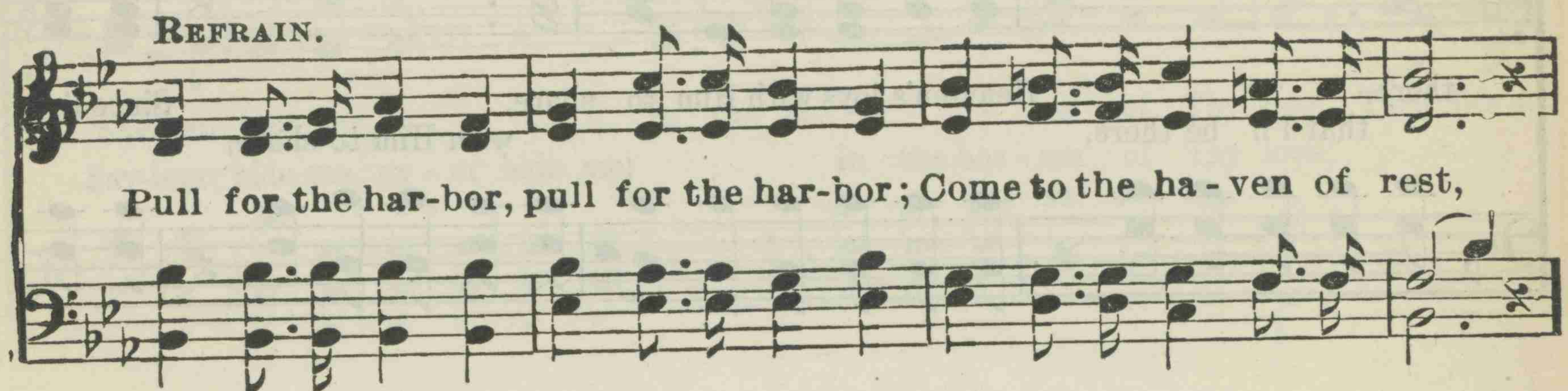


1. O ye who drift on the o - cean of sin, Tossed by the bil-lows high,
2. Darkness is fall-ing, you soon may be lost; Banish your doubt and fear;
3. He will for-give all the sins of your past, If you will on - ly come;
4. Anxious ones wait at the dear Saviour's feet, Blending with His their plea;



Je - sus is call-ing you now to come in, List to His pleading cry.
Why by the bil-lows still long-er be tossed, With such a ha - ven near?
Waves are increas-ing, still loud-er the blast, Storm-beaten souls, come home.
Pull for the har-bor of safe - ty complete, Sweet shall the wel-come be.

REFRAIN.



Pull for the har-bor, pull for the har-bor; Come to the ha - ven of rest,

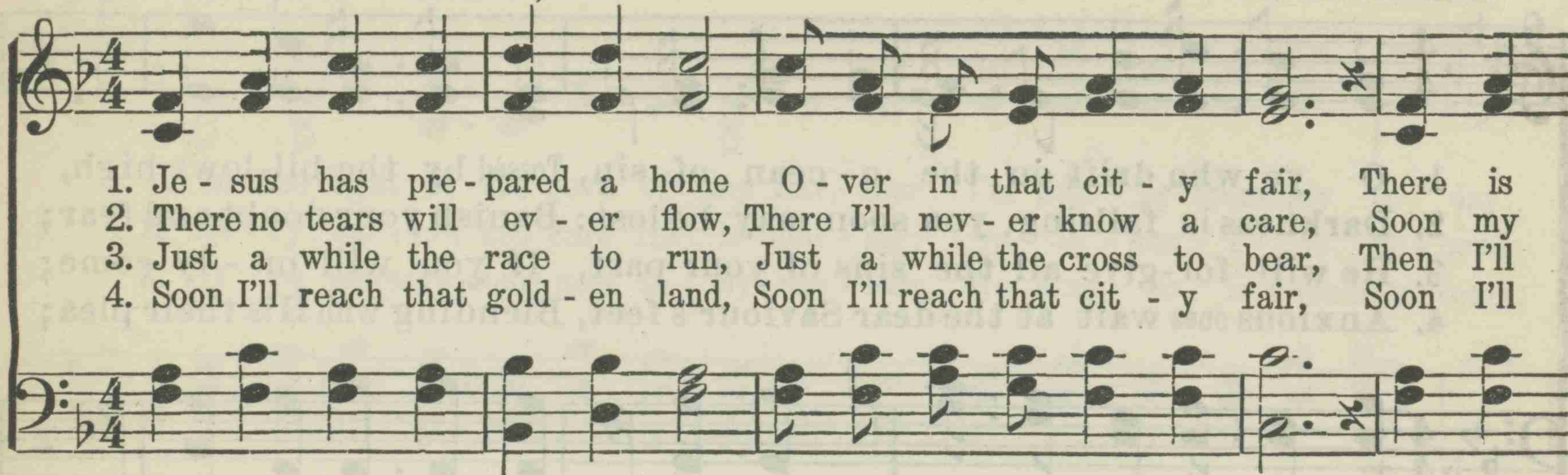


Je - sus is long-ing sweet-ly to fold you Close to His lov - ing breast.

No. 104. I KNOW THAT I'LL BE THERE.

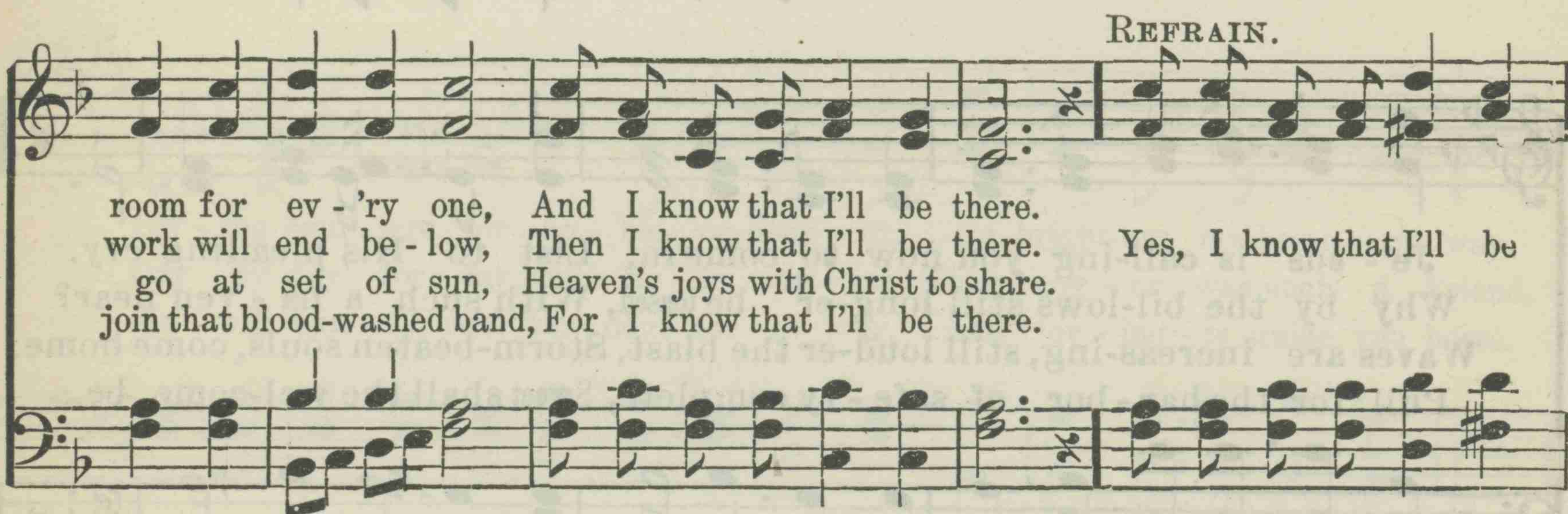
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. M. EAGLE.

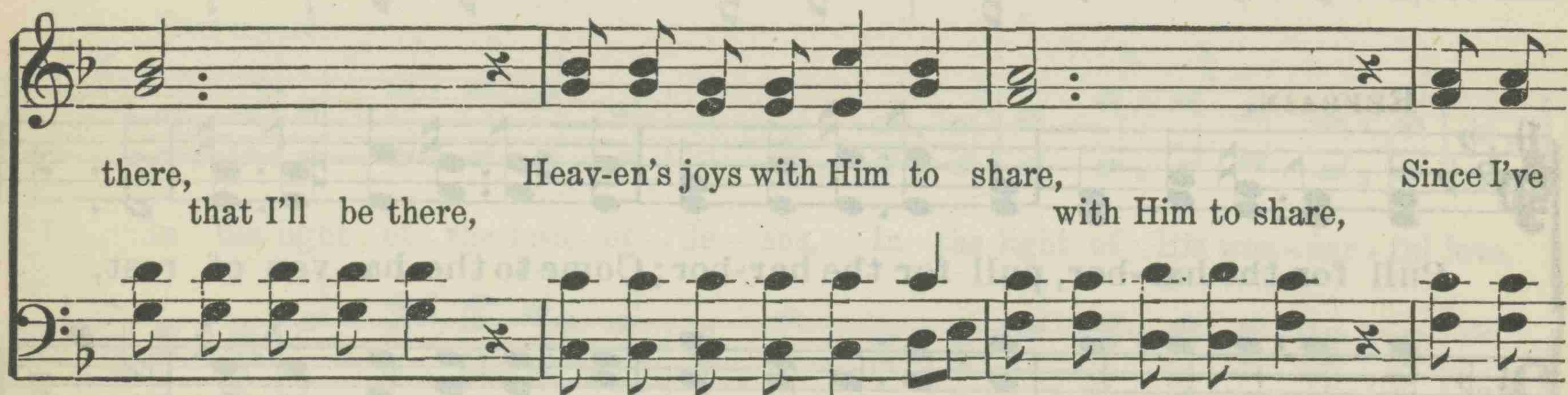


1. Je - sus has pre - pared a home O - ver in that cit - y fair, There is
 2. There no tears will ev - er flow, There I'll nev - er know a care, Soon my
 3. Just a while the race to run, Just a while the cross to bear, Then I'll
 4. Soon I'll reach that gold - en land, Soon I'll reach that cit - y fair, Soon I'll

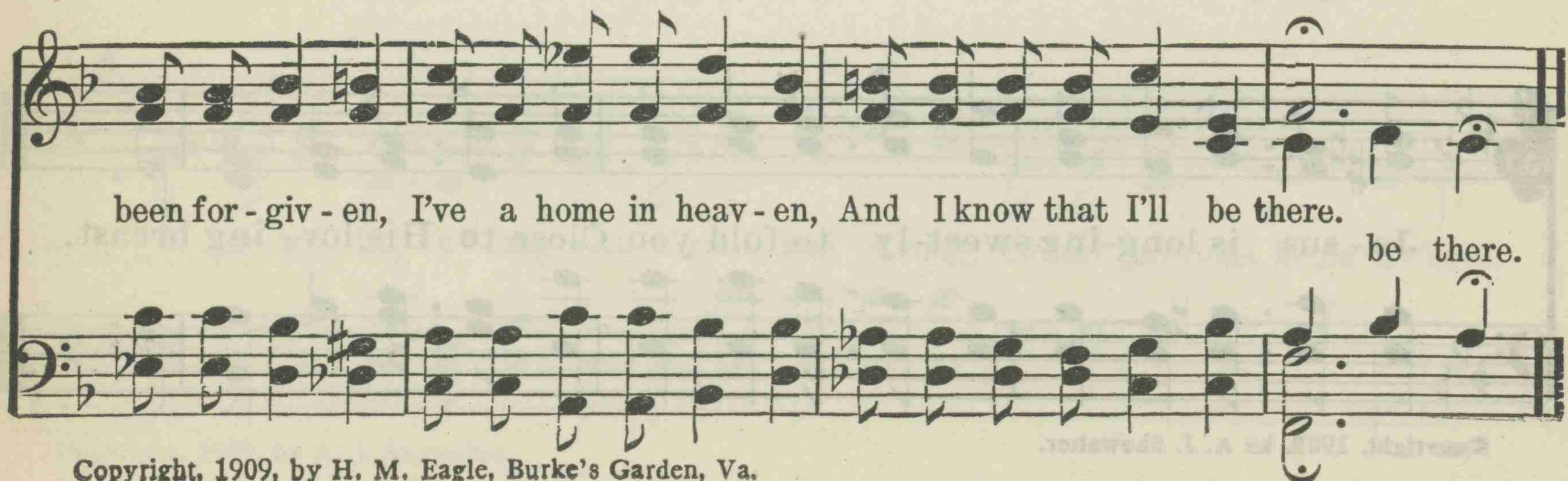
REFRAIN.



room for ev - 'ry one, And I know that I'll be there.
 work will end be - low, Then I know that I'll be there. Yes, I know that I'll be
 go at set of sun, Heaven's joys with Christ to share.
 join that blood-washed band, For I know that I'll be there.



there, Heav - en's joys with Him to share, Since I've
 that I'll be there, with Him to share,



been for - giv - en, I've a home in heav - en, And I know that I'll be there.
 be there.

No. 105.

THE HEAVENLY PORT.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

P. B. HUGHES.

1. In Thy strength, O Lord con - fid - ing, Let me love Thee more and more; In the
2. On Thy prom - is - es re - ly - ing, Sav - iour I would trust in Thee, World - ly
3. Round Thy cross my hopes are cling - ing, To this ref - uge I would flee, All my

REFRAIN.

Rock of A - ges hid - ing, Keep me till life's storms are o'er. Hide me, O..... my
hon - ors all de - ny - ing, Thy dis - ci - ple I would be.
griefs and sorrows bringing, To the Lamb of Cal - va - ry Hide me, O my

Sav-iour, hide me, In the bos - - om of Thy love; Thro' life's
Sav-iour, hide me, ev - er hide me, In the bos - om of Thy love;

jour - - ney safe - ly guide me, To the heav'n-ly port a-bove.
Thro' life's journey safely guide me, safely guide me,

No. 106. LORD, SEND THE LIGHT.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

W. S. TIDWELL.



1. In paths of sin..... I long have trod,..... A-way from
2. Dis-pel my doubts,..... my fears re-move,..... And fill me
3. Then shall my songs..... of praise a-rise,..... To Him who



heav'n,..... a-way from God;..... O drive a-way..... the gloom of
with..... the joys of love,..... Help me to run..... the Christian
dwells..... beyond the skies,..... The glorious King,..... who rules with



night,..... And lead me, Lord,..... in-to the light. (in-to the light.)
race,..... And trust a-lone,..... in Thy rich grace. (in Thy rich grace.)
might,..... And sends the light,..... the bless-ed light. (the blessed light.)



REFRAIN.



O send the light,..... the bless-ed light,..... That shines a-



LORD, SEND THE LIGHT.

That shines away sin's darkest night; And let its rays
way..... sin's darkest night;..... And let its rays..... of love di-

of love di-vine, Burst on this waiting heart of mine. (this heart of mine.)
vine,..... Burst on this wait - ing heart of mine.....

No. 107. HOMEWARD BOUND.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

W. S. TIDWELL.

1. How sweet to know that safe above, There is a changeless home, Where we shall dwell in perfect
2. How sweet to know the treasures fair, That vanish from our sight, Are waiting for us o-ver
3. There we no more shall fear the sting Of cru-el, blighting death, But grateful praises to our
4. Be not dismayed, O pilgrim true, Keep faith and courage strong, Whate'er He bids thee gladly
5. O tell to those who do not know The rich-es of His grace, That they with us may gladly

D. S.—We'll forward press to that dear

D. S.

FINE. REFRAIN.

love, And sin can nev-er come!
there, With faces glad and bright!
King, Shall fill each happy breath. O bless-ed home, e-ter-nal home, Be-yond this earthly sky!
do, And rest shall come ere long.
go, To see Him face to face.

home, To live with Christ on high.

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No. 108

EVERY DAY BLESSINGS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. Ev - 'ry day I trust my guiding to the Lord; Ev - 'ry day I go for counsel to His word;
2. Ev - 'ry day He leads where sweet-est pastures grow; Ev - 'ry day re-veals where living waters flow;
3. Ev - 'ry day is brighter than the day be-fore; Ev - 'ry day the coming glory draws me more;



Ev - 'ry day I kneel be-fore the throne of grace And the hand of kind-ly prov - i-dence I trace.
Ev - 'ry day upholds me with His mighty hand; As a rock He shields me in a wea - ry land.
Ev - 'ry day He speaks more sweetly thro' His word, And my steps lead to the mansions of the Lord.



REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry day, a-long the way, along the way, All I need I find in Je - sus ev - 'ry day,



Ev - 'ry day I trust and pray, I trust and pray, And He gives more than I ask for ev - 'ry day.



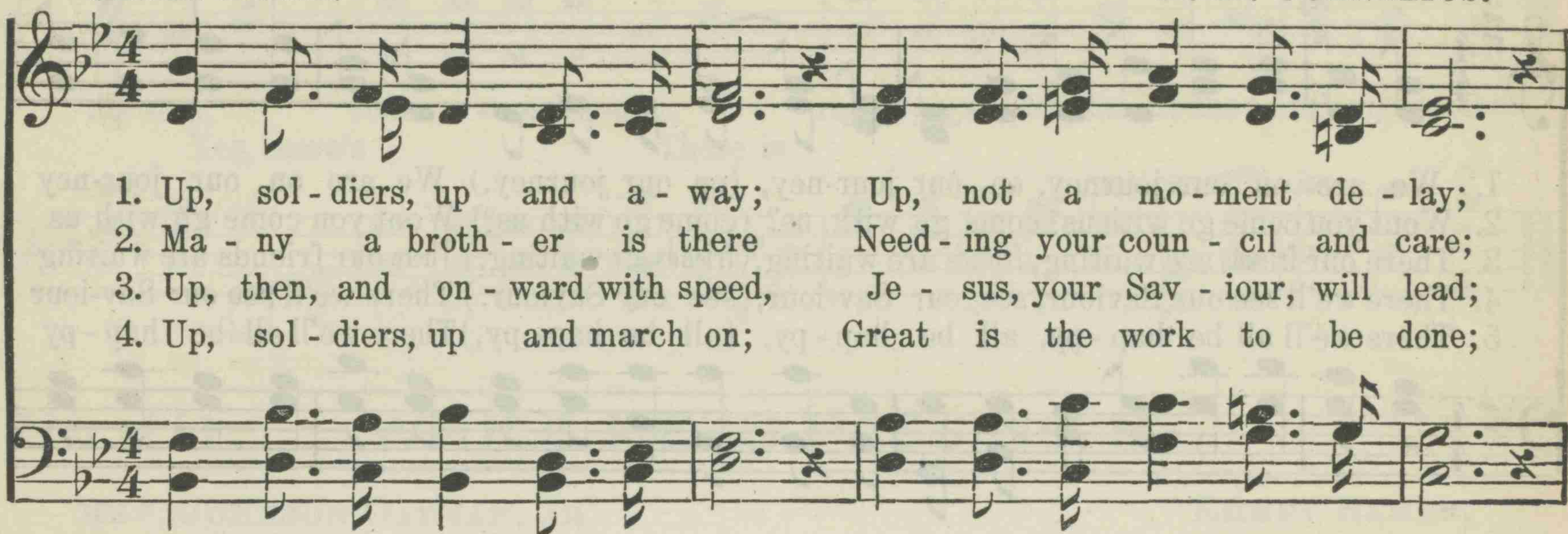
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No. 109.

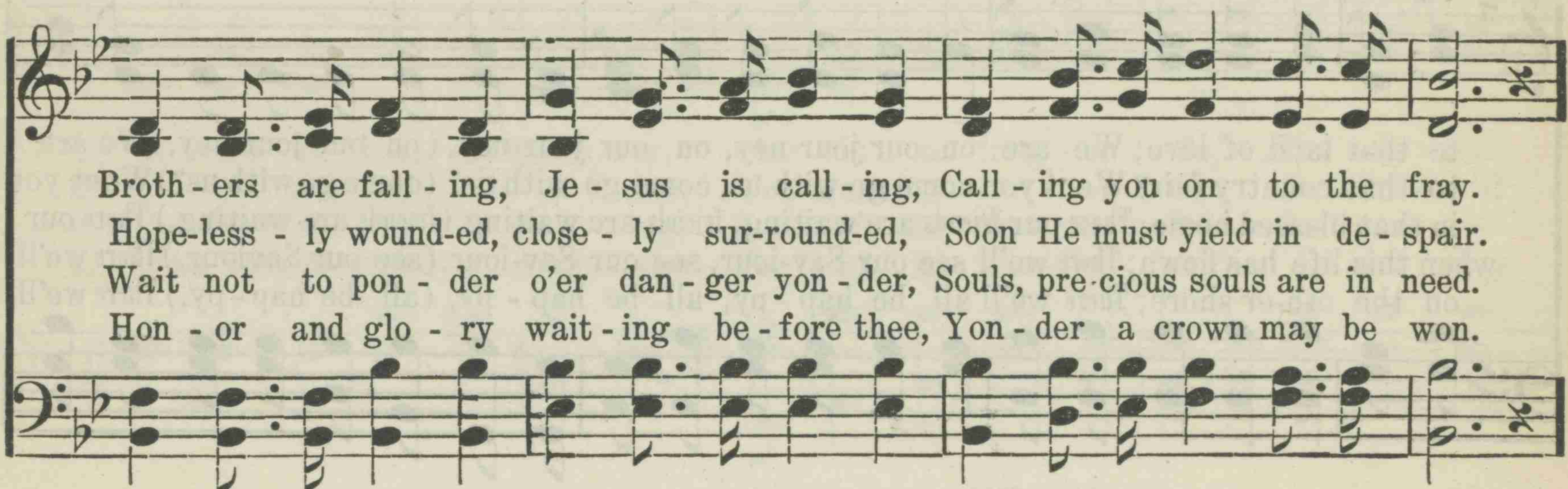
UP AND AWAY.

JAMES ROWE.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

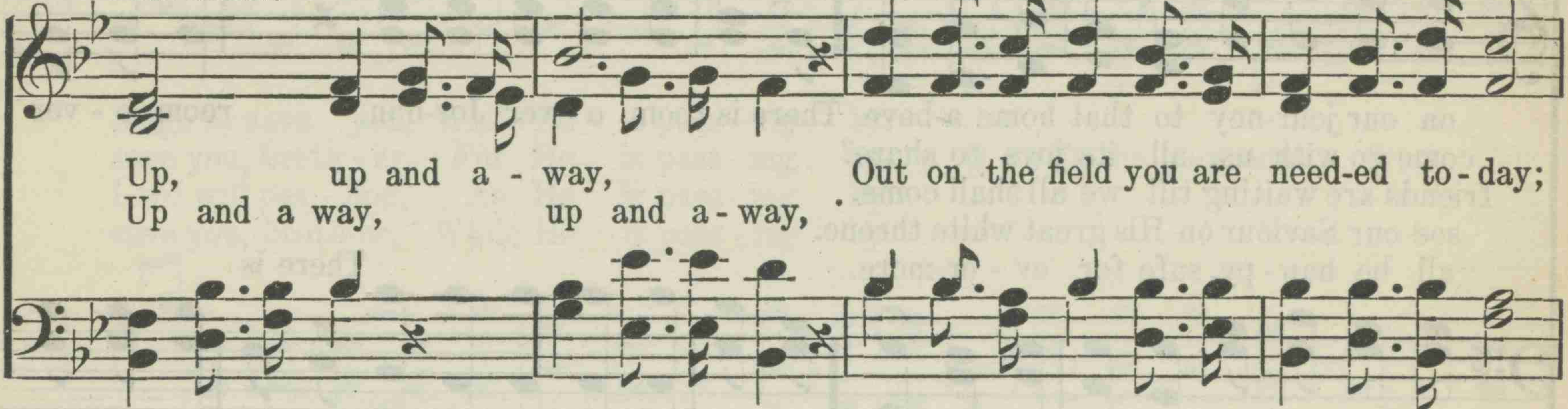


1. Up, sol - diers, up and a - way; Up, not a mo - ment de - lay;
 2. Ma - ny a broth - er is there Need - ing your coun - cil and care;
 3. Up, then, and on - ward with speed, Je - sus, your Sav - iour, will lead;
 4. Up, sol - diers, up and march on; Great is the work to be done;



Broth - ers are fall - ing, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing you on to the fray.
 Hope - less - ly wound - ed, close - ly sur - round - ed, Soon He must yield in de - spair.
 Wait not to pon - der o'er dan - ger yon - der, Souls, pre - cious souls are in need.
 Hon - or and glo - ry wait - ing be - fore thee, Yon - der a crown may be won.

REFRAIN.



Up, up and a - way, Out on the field you are need - ed to - day;
 Up and a way, up and a way,



Broth - ers are fall - ing, Je - sus is call - ing, Up, sol - diers, up and a - way.

No. 110.

ROOM OVER JORDAN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

AREL BERTRAND.



1. We are on our journey, on our jour-ney, (on our journey,) We are on our jour-ney
2. Wont you come go with us? come go with us? (come go with us?) Wont you come go with us
3. There our friends are waiting, friends are waiting, (friends are waiting,) There our friends are waiting
4. There we'll see our Saviour, see our Sav-iour, (see our Saviour,) There we'll see our Sav-iour
5. There we'll all be hap - py, all be hap - py, (all be hap - py,) There we'll all be hap - py




to that land of love; We are on our jour-ney, on our jour-ney, (on our jour-ney,) We are
to that country fair? Wont you come go with us, come go with us? (come go with us?) Wont you
in that blessed home; There our friends are waiting, friends are waiting, (friends are waiting,) There our
when this life has flown; There we'll see our Sav-iour, see our Sav-iour, (see our Saviour,) There we'll
on the oth-er shore; There we'll all be hap - py, all be hap - py, (all be hap - py,) There we'll



REFRAIN.



on our jour-ney to that home a-bove. There is room o - ver Jor-dan, room o - ver
come go with us, all its joys to share?
friends are waiting till we all shall come.
see our Saviour on His great white throne.
all be hap - py, safe for ev - er-more. There is




Jor-dan, room o - ver Jor-dan, in the Ca - naan Land; There is room o - ver
There is



ROOM OVER JORDAN.

Jor-dan, room o-ver Jor-dan, room o-ver Jor-dan, at the Lord's right hand.
Yes, there's There is

No. 111. WHILE HE IS PASSING BY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

EMMET RAMER.

1. A word to you, my broth - er, In sin no long - er lie, For Je - sus
2. If you neg - lect sal - va - tion, You must for - ev - er die, But Christ will
3. O why stand long - er wait - ing, For swift the mo - ments fly? Just now the
4. Christ hath prepared a man - sion For you in yon - der sky; O let Him

REFRAIN.

longs to save you, While He is pass - ing by.
save you, broth - er, For He is pass - ing by. O swift the moments fly, Do
Lord will par - don, As He is pass - ing by.
save you, broth - er, While He is pass - ing by.

not de - lay and die, For Je - sus Christ will save you, While He is pass - ing by.

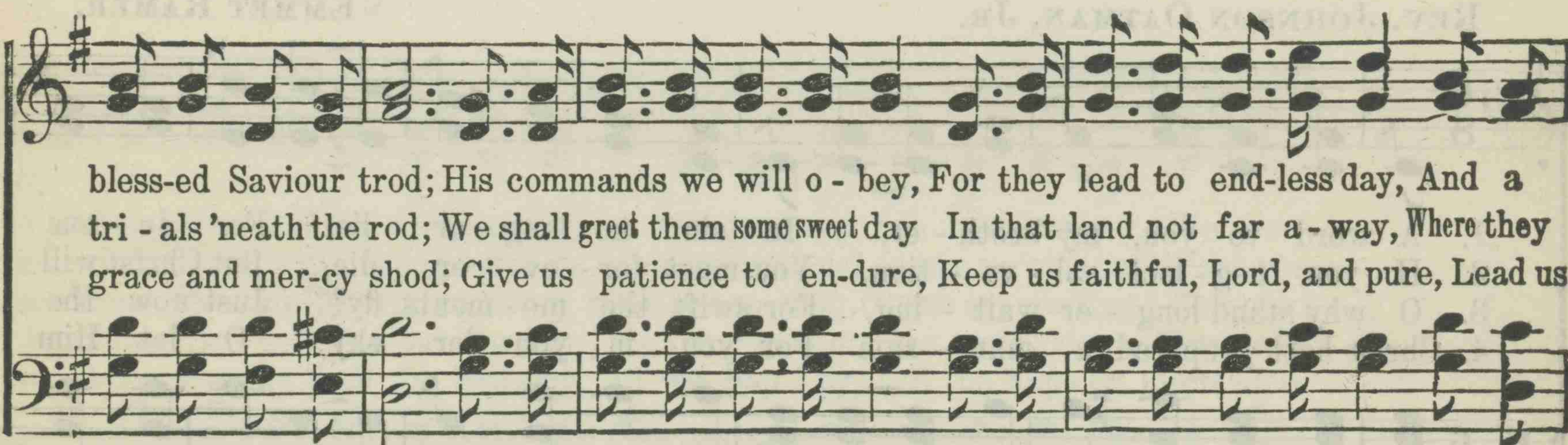
No. 112. WALKING IN THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.

D. W. HOUSTON.

J. K. RILEY.



1. We are pilgrims here be-low, To a promised land we go, And we tread the path our
 2. Loved ones who have gone before, Rest on Jordan's farther shore, Rich in glo - ry for their
 3. Sav-iour, lead us on in love To that promised land a-bove, With the gos - pel of Thy



bless-ed Saviour trod; His commands we will o - bey, For they lead to end-less day, And a
 tri - als 'neath the rod; We shall greet them some sweet day In that land not far a - way, Where they
 grace and mer-cy shod; Give us patience to en-dure, Keep us faithful, Lord, and pure, Lead us

REFRAIN.



man-sion in the beau-ti - ful light of God. We are walk - - - ing in the
 dwell now in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
 dai - ly in the beau-ti - ful light of God. Walk-ing in the light,



light,..... In the bright..... and beau-ti - ful light;..... O how
 walking in the light, Bright and beautiful light, bright and beautiful light; How

WALKING IN THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.

sweet..... is our de-light,..... We are walking in the beautiful light of God.
sweet is our de-light, how sweet is our delight,

No. 113.

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

E. J. BRYANT.

W. R. PARKER.

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour, Je - sus my Guide, Walk-ing each mo-ment close by my side,
2. Je - sus my Shep-herd loves me I know, Gent - ly He leads where sweet pastures grow,
3. Je - sus my Friend, so ten-der and true, Loved me be - fore His mer-cy I knew,

FINE.
Guarding my soul with pow-er di - vine— O, I am hap - py, for He is mine.
Makes me to rest by streams of His grace, Folds me when wea-ry in His em - brace.
Bears with me still when - ev - er I stray, Leads me back gent-ly in - to the way.

D. S.—All of sal - va-tion, mansions a - bove, These are all mine, the gift of His love.

REFRAIN. **D. S.**
All of His love,..... boundless and free, All of His grace, O these are for me;.....
All of His love so full and free, these are for me;

No. 114. A HOME HE HAS GONE TO PREPARE.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

J. C. LAWSON.



1. Let us sing the precious love, Com-ing to us from a - bove, Let us sing of all our
2. Let us serve Him here on earth, Let us show the heav'nly birth, Let us scat-ter light and
3. When we love our Lord's control, Heaven rules within the soul, And its peace with all a-



Lord's ten-der care; O He is a Shepherd kind, Ev - er keep-ing us in mind, And a
joy ev'-ry-where; Let us gath - er jew - els now That shall yet a - dorn His brow, In the
round we should share; Soon He'll call us each by name, Our in - her - i - tance to claim, In the



REFRAIN.



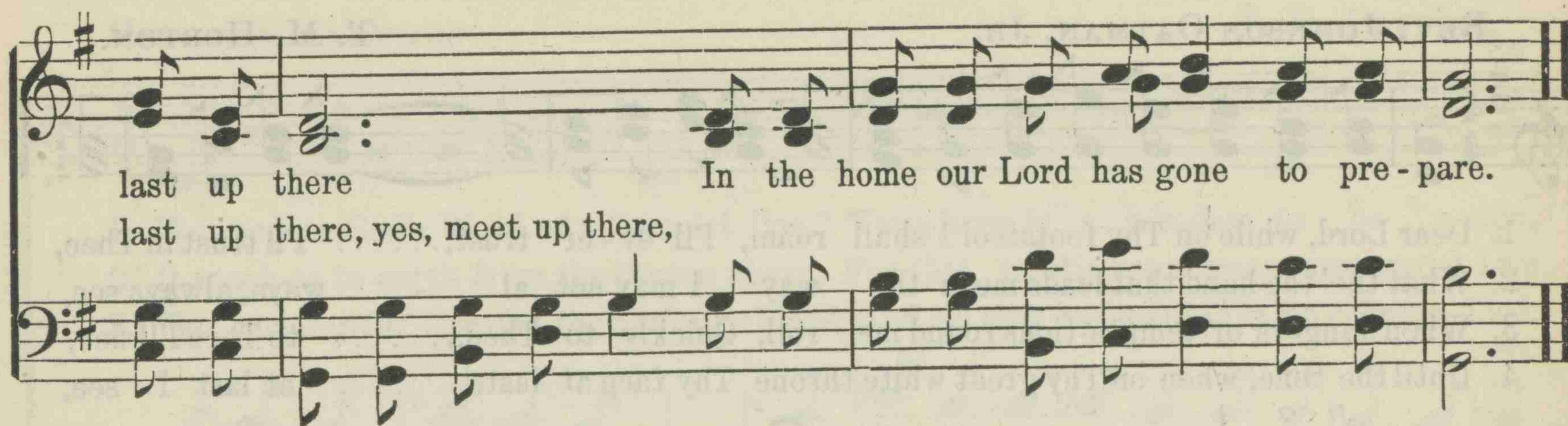
home He has gone to prepare. O that home,.... that home a-bove,
O that home, that home above, fair home a-bove,



Purchased by..... re-deem-ing love, Let us meet..... at
Purchased by re-deem-ing love, won-der - ful love, Let us meet at



A HOME HE HAS GONE TO PREPARE.

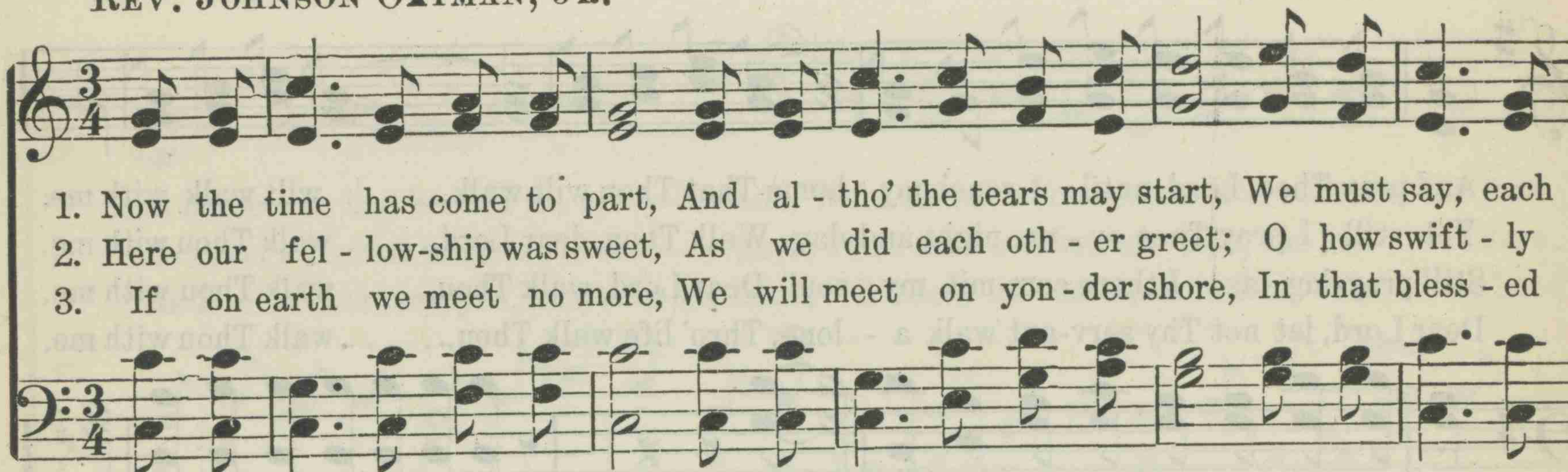


last up there In the home our Lord has gone to pre-pare.
last up there, yes, meet up there,

No. 115. TILL WE MEET AGAIN, GOOD-BYE.

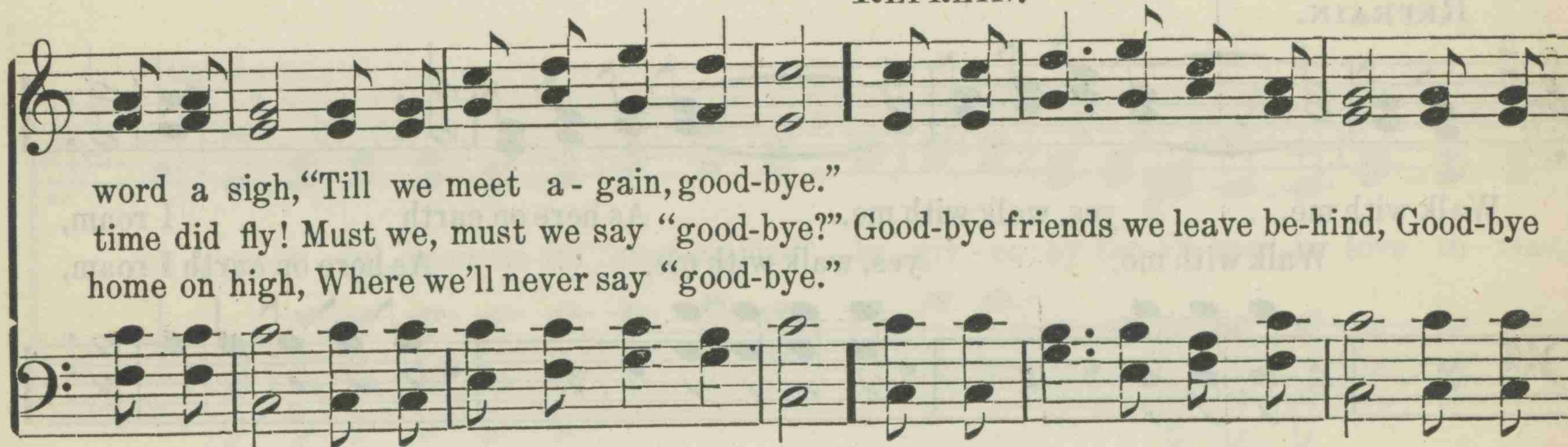
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. C. LAWSON.



1. Now the time has come to part, And al - tho' the tears may start, We must say, each
2. Here our fel - low-ship was sweet, As we did each oth - er greet; O how swift - ly
3. If on earth we meet no more, We will meet on yon - der shore, In that bless - ed

REFRAIN.



word a sigh, "Till we meet a - gain, good-bye."
time did fly! Must we, must we say "good-bye?" Good-bye friends we leave be-hind, Good-bye
home on high, Where we'll never say "good-bye."



friends so true and kind, Tho' it be in yon - der sky, Till we meet a - gain, good - bye.

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No. 116.

WALK THOU WITH ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

T. M. HORTON.



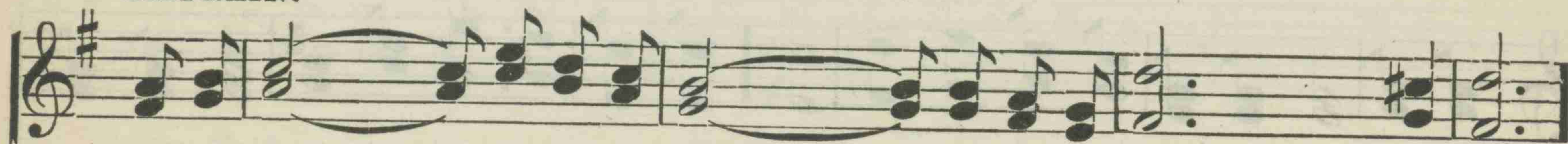
1. Dear Lord, while on Thy footstool I shall roam, I'll ev - er trust,..... I'll trust in Thee,
2. What tho' the hand that leads me in the way I may not al - ways, always see,
3. When dangers or tempta-tions round me roll, Quickly to Thee,..... to Thee I'll flee,
4. Until the time, when on Thy great white throne Thy face at last,..... at last I see,



And pray Thee, Lord, until I reach my home That Thou wilt walk,..... wilt walk with me.
 Yet still I pray Thee ev - er, night and day, Walk Thou, dear Lord,..... walk Thou with me.
 Still pray-ing as I there com-mit my soul, Dear Lord, walk Thou,..... walk Thou with me.
 Dear Lord, let not Thy serv-ant walk a - lone, Thro' life walk Thou,..... walk Thou with me.



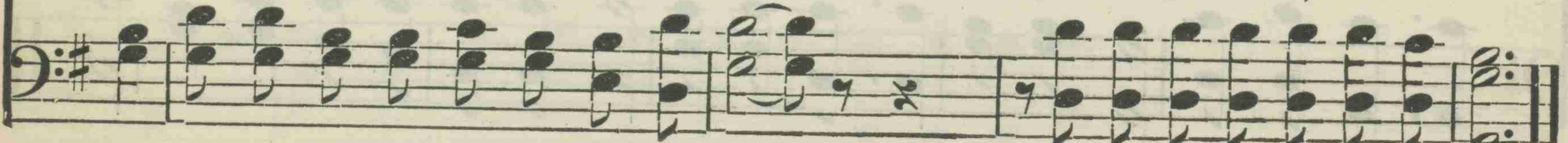
REFRAIN.



Walk with me,..... yes, walk with me,..... As here on earth I roam,
 Walk with me, yes, walk with me, As here on earth I roam,



Each moment, Lord, un-til I reach my home, Walk Thou with me,..... walk Thou with me.
 Walk Thou with me,



No. 117. THE BEAUTIFUL "SCARLET LINE."

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

J. D. PATTON.



1. We read in God's Word of a "scarlet line," 'Twas hung in a win-dow to be a sign,
2. It reach-es to earth from the throne above, For God, in His boundless, unmeasured love,
3. This won-der-ful line is the Saviour's blood, And all may be cleansed in its crimson flood.



And those who had heeded the spie's demand, Were saved, when destruction came to the land.
His heart's dearest treasure in mer - cy gave, From sin's condem-na - tion, the lost to save.
He died for our sins, yes, for yours and mine, O then, let us trust in this "scar - let line!"



REFRAIN.



A beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful "scar-let line" Is giv - en by the Fa-ther, in love di - vine,



And all, who for ref - uge to it will flee, Thro' time and e - ter - ni - ty safe shall be.



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No. 118. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lustrous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

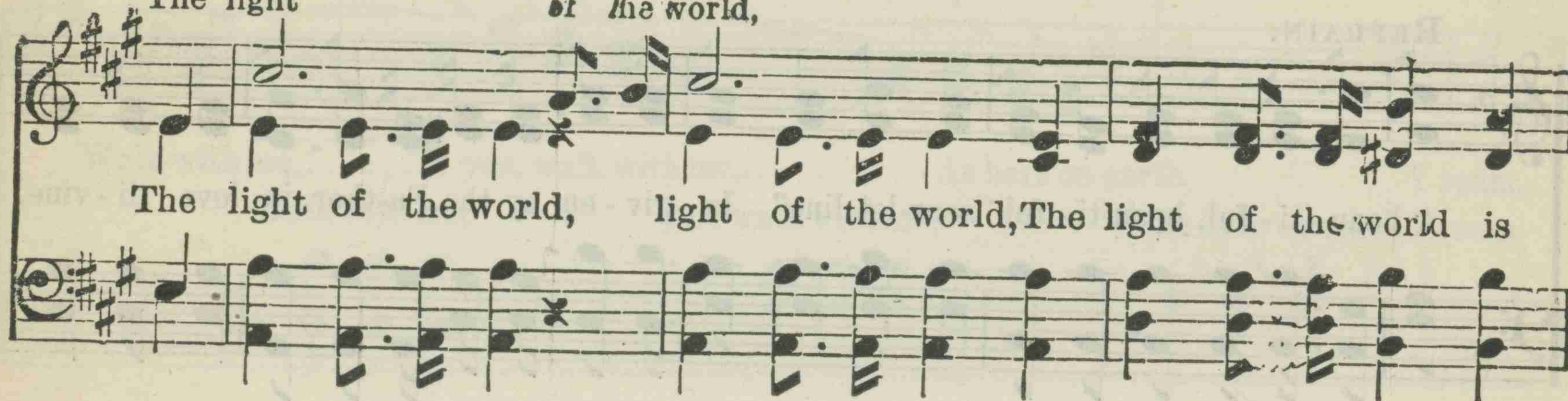


Dis - pell - ing the gloom and dark-ness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di-vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those man - sions "fair-er than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!



REFRAIN.
The light

of the world,



The light of the world, light of the world, The light of the world is

It shines

on the way,



Je - sus! It shines on the way, shines on the way, Turns



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THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

night in - to day,

night in - to day, night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!

No. 119. REST COMES SWEET AT LAST.

RUTH ELIZABETH HEARN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am go - ing home to rest me, Earth fad - eth fast; Life with all its cares op -
2. I shall find the love I sought for, When life is past; When is done the good I
3. At the feet of Christ, my Saviour, Life's load I cast; Then thro' love's di - vin - est
4. Heav'n is near and earth's re - ced - ing, Life soon is past; Christ is here, and safe - ly

REFRAIN.

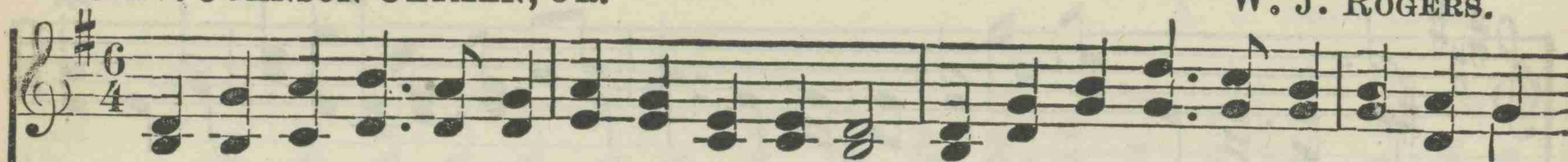
rest me, Rest comes sweet at last. In my Sav - iour's arms I'll rest me, He will
wrought for, Rest comes sweet at last.
fa - vor, Rest comes sweet at last.
lead - ing, Rest comes sweet at last.

comfort me, I know; Since He hath supremely blest me, How I long with Him to go!

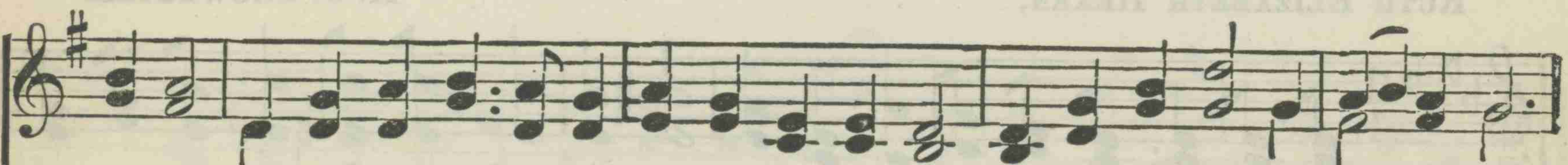
No. 120. HUMBLE THYSELF TO WALK.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. J. ROGERS.



1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the morn till the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's early a - ges Walked and communed with the prophets and
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je-sus walks with the pure and the



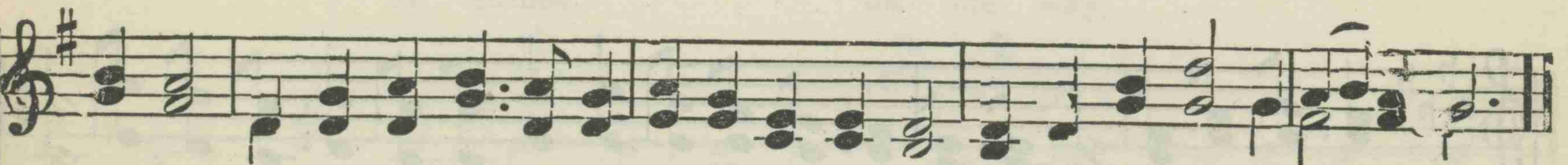
e-ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol - low, Humble thy-self to walk with God.
sag-es, He will come now if you meet the con-di-tions, Humble thy-self to walk with God.
ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion, Humble thy-self to walk with God.



REFRAIN.



Hum-ble thyself and the Lord will draw near thee, Hum-ble thyself and His presence shall



cheer Thee; He will not walk with the proud or the scornful, Humble thyself to walk with God.



No. 121.

BEYOND THE BLUE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. Be-yond the blue that spreads above, There lies a wondrous land of love,
2. Be-yond the blue, where Je-sus reigns, There is no sin, there are no pains;
3. Be-yond the blue there is no night, For Je-sus is the liv-ing light,



Where ho - li - ness and rap-ture dwell, Where Jesus reigns and all is well.
All tears are dried by His own hand, For grief dwells not in that fair land.
The meek and low - ly here shall wear A robe of spot-less glo - ry there.



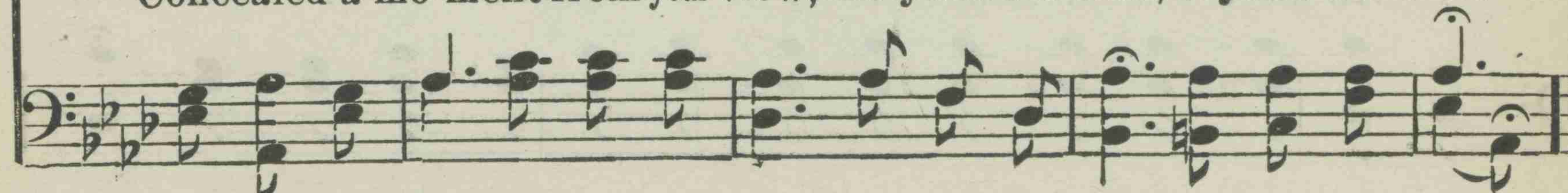
REFRAIN.



Be-yond the blue, a-wait-ing you, Are glo-ries old and treasures new,



Concealed a mo-ment from your view, Be-yond the blue, beyond the blue.



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No. 122.

I WILL MEET YOU.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



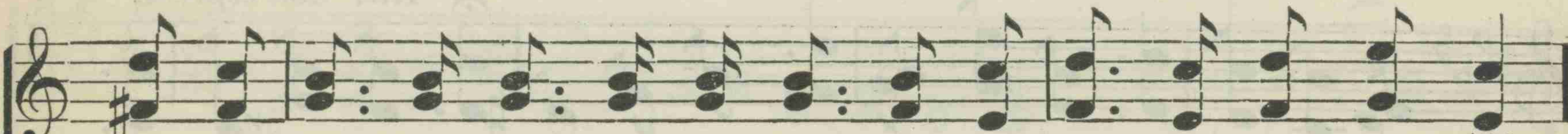
1. I am ful - ly trust - ing Je - sus, who has res - cued me from sin,
2. Where the jas - per walls are gleam - ing, I will meet you by and by,
3. Where the hands of ho - ly an - gels make the harps of heav - en ring,



Af - ter all my wea - ry con - flict, giv - ing peace di - vine with - in;
Glad - ly tread - ing gold - en pavements on which shadows nev - er lie;
Join - ing in the hal - le - lu - jahs which the white-robed armies sing;



And when scenes of time shall van - ish, and e - ter - nal years be - gin,
Stray - ing by the crys - tal riv - er, where sweet flow - ers can - not die,
There to dwell thro' end - less a - ges in the pres - ence of our King,



I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

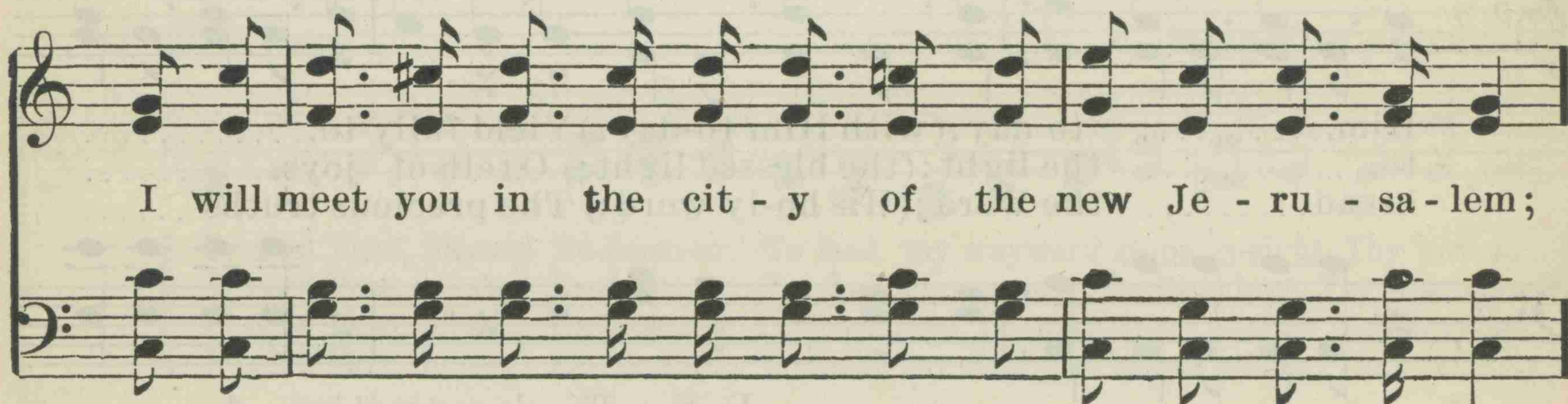


I WILL MEET YOU.

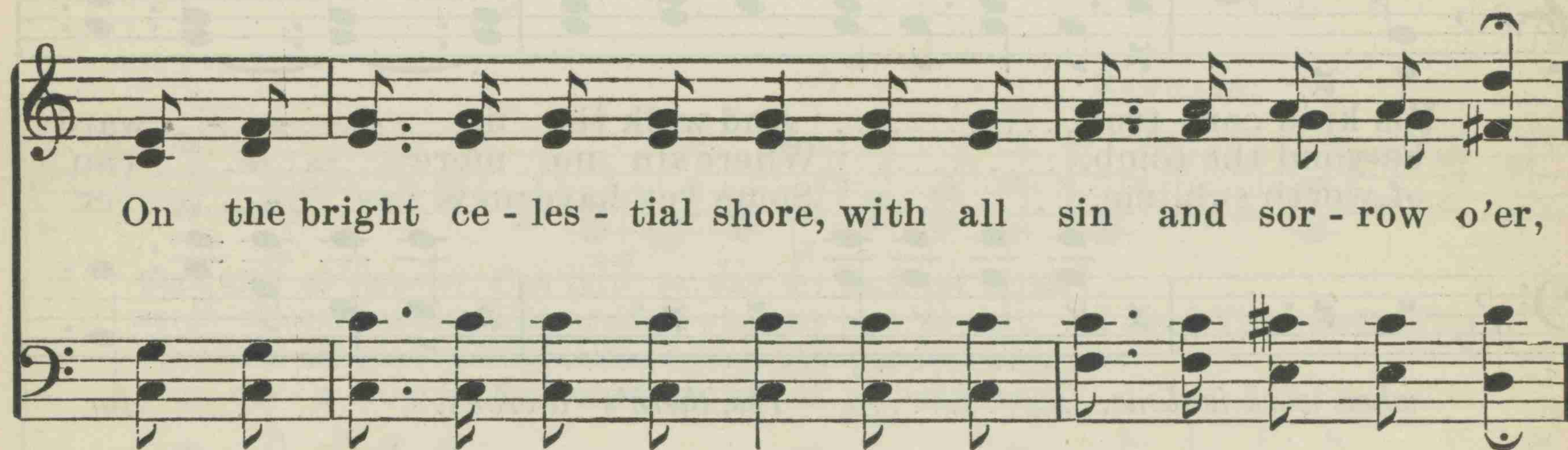
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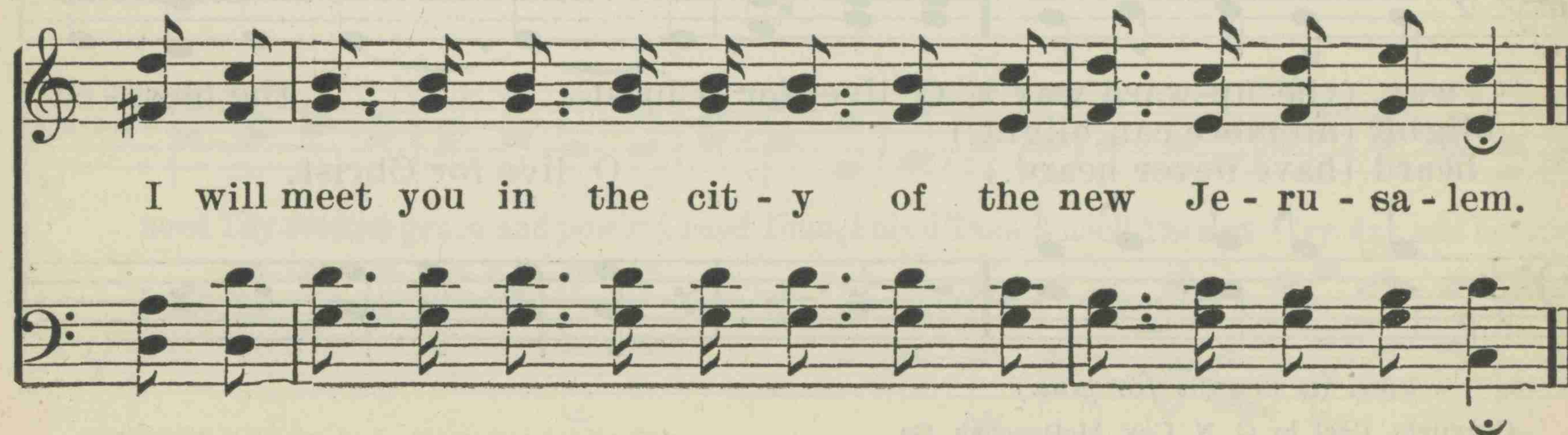
I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem,



I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem;



On the bright ce - les - tial shore, with all sin and sor - row o'er,



I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

No. 123.

GET, GO, GIVE.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

G. N. Cox.

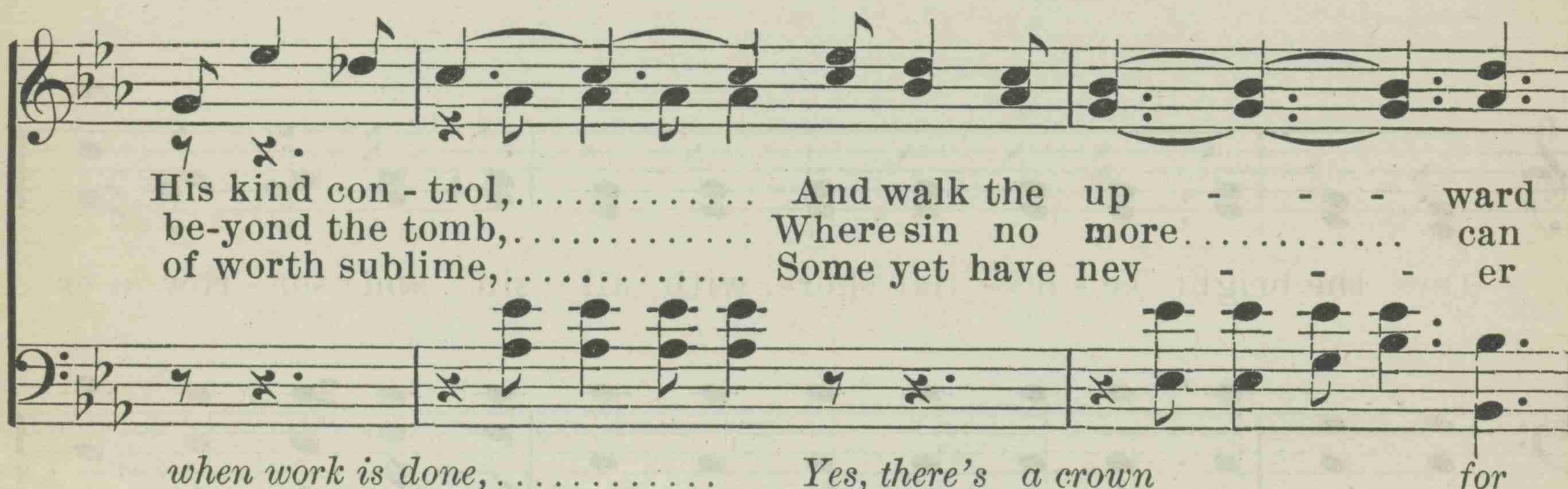


1. Get right with God,..... O wand'ring soul,..... Make peace with
2. Go seek for those..... that sit in gloom,..... And lead them
3. Give freely of..... your means and time..... To spread a-



Him..... to-day;(with Him to-day;) Yield fully to.....
to..... the light;(the blessed light;) O tell of joys.....
broad..... the word;(His ho-ly word;) The precious truths

D. S.—*There's rest and joy,.....*



His kind con - trol,..... And walk the up - - - ward
be-yond the tomb,..... Wheresin no more..... can
of worth sublime,..... Some yet have nev - - - er

when work is done,..... Yes, there's a crown for

FINE. REFRAIN.

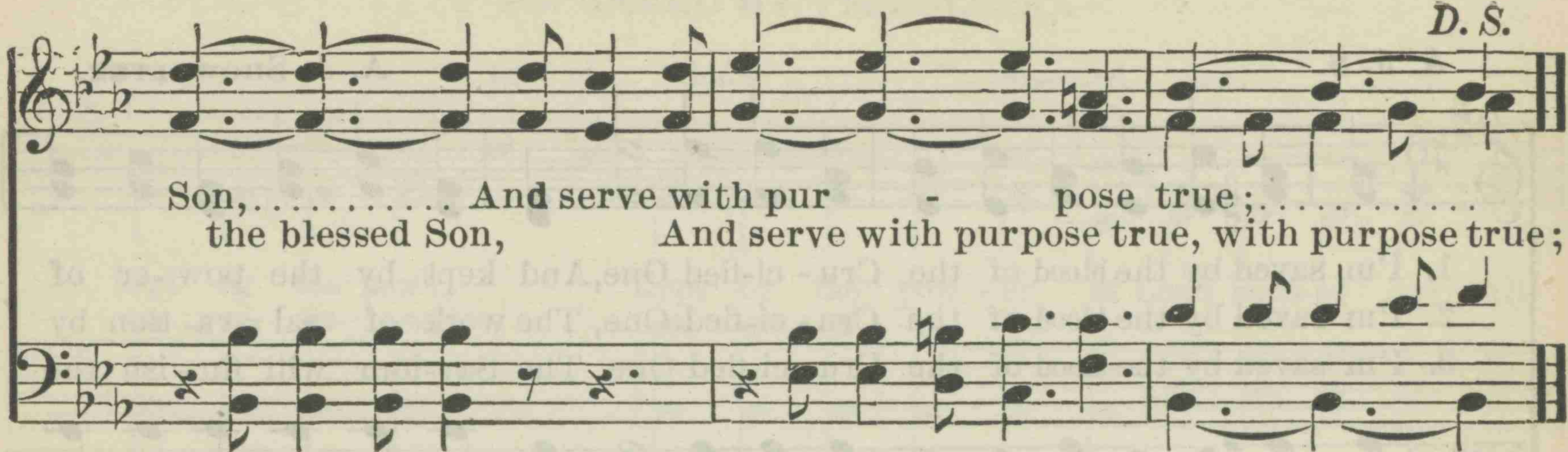


way. (the up-ward way.) O live for Christ,..... the bless - ed
blight. (no more can blight.)
heard. (have never heard.) O live for Christ,

you. (a crown for you.)

GET, GO, GIVE.

D. S.



Son,..... And serve with pur - pose true;.....
the blessed Son, And serve with purpose true, with purpose true;

No. 124.

I NEED THEE.

G. W. LYON.

MISS ZILLA OAKS.



1. I need Thee, blessed Re-deem-er, To lead my wayward steps a-right; Thy love so
2. I need Thee, blessed Re-deem-er, To cheer my wea - ry, fainting heart; Thy words, sweet
3. I need Thee, blessed Re-deem-er, Lest tempted I may go a-stray, And wan-der
4. I need Thee, blessed Re-deem-er, To make my feeble spir-it strong, That I may

REFRAIN.



pure and so ten-der, Can turn to day my dark-est night.
words of com-pas-sion, Can comfort when my joys de-part. I need Thee, I need Thee, I
far from the glo - ry That shines a-long Thy per-fect way.
jour - ney a pil-grim Refreshed, and full of joy and song.



need Thy wondrous grace and pow'r; I need Thee, I need Thee, I need Thee ev - 'ry day and hour.

No. 125. I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Sav - iour will fin - ish the



God's bless - ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm saved by the
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm saved by the
work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa - ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the



REFRAIN.

Saved by the blood of the



blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood,



Cru - - - ci - fied One! Kept by the



Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept!



I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

pow - er of God's..... bless - ed Son!.....

kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow - er of God's bless-ed Son! All

glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

No. 126. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

W. McDONALD, *alt.*

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within.
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store.
 4. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace; Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

REF.— I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ru,

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin.
 Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine, for ev - er - more.
 All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, Oh, my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.
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No. 127. GOING HOME TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. T. TURNER.



1. When my work on earth is end - ed, Toil and care a - side I'll lay;
2. O what joys I know a - wait me, When I lay my bur - dens down!
3. Though I walk with footsteps wea - ry, Though I grope thro' shadows dim,
4. Then my soul, stretch forth thy pinions, Push a - head, tho' sorely pressed,



I'll go home to yon - der cit - y, Go - ing home at close of day.
Go - ing up to claim my man - sion, Go - ing home to wear a crown.
Soon mine eyes will see the Sav - iour, Go - ing home to dwell with Him.
Ver - y soon thy Lord will call thee, Go - ing home with Him to rest.



REFRAIN.



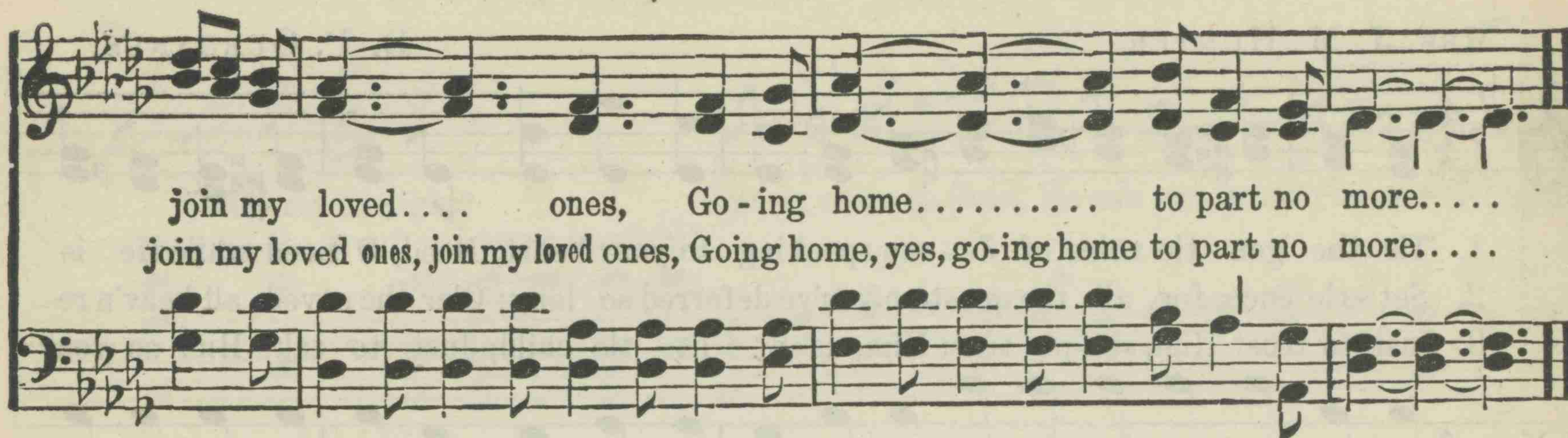
Go - ing home..... to live with Je - - sus, Go - ing
Go - ing home, yes, go - ing home to live with Je - sus, live with Je - sus, Go - ing



home..... to that fair shore,..... Go - ing home..... to
home, yes go - ing home to that fair shore, to that fair shore; Going home, yes, going home to



GOING HOME TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

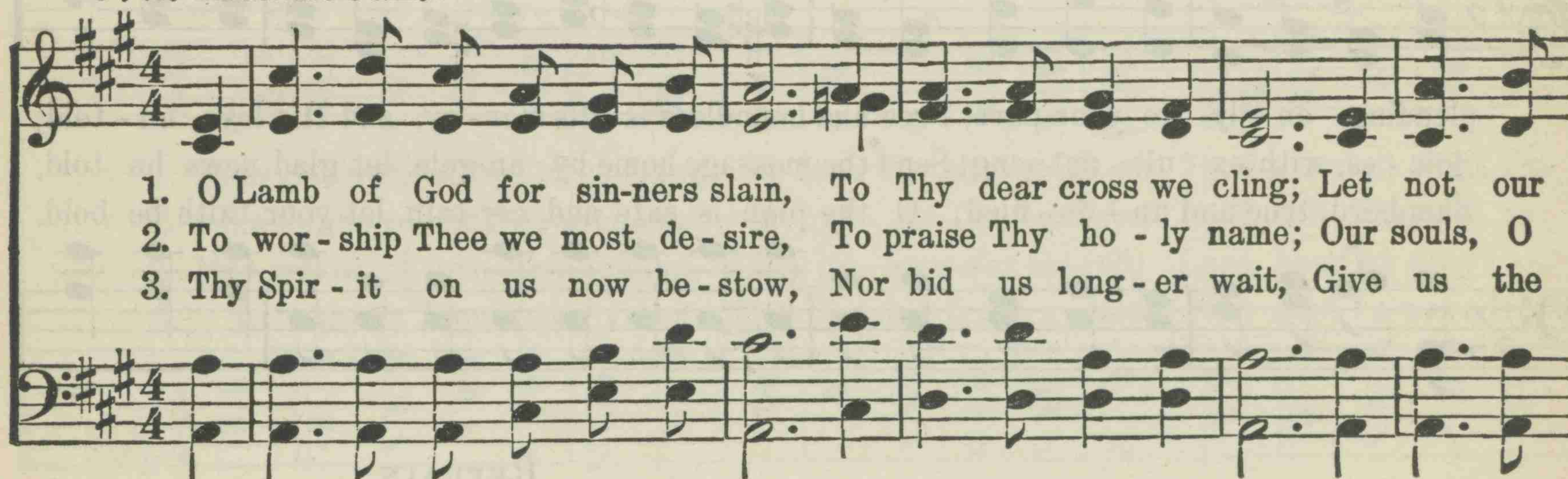


join my loved.... ones, Go-ing home..... to part no more....
 join my loved ones, join my loved ones, Going home, yes, go-ing home to part no more....

No. 128. THE LAMB FOR SINNERS SLAIN.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

JAMES W. SMITH.



1. O Lamb of God for sin-ners slain, To Thy dear cross we cling; Let not our
 2. To wor-ship Thee we most de-sire, To praise Thy ho-ly name; Our souls, O
 3. Thy Spir-it on us now be-stow, Nor bid us long-er wait, Give us the

REFRAIN.



wor-ship prove in vain, Nor faint the praise we bring.
 Lord, with zeal in-spire, And set our hearts a-flame. Thou bleeding sac-ri-fice for sin, To
 joys of heav'n to know, And all our griefs a-bate.



us Thy love re-veal; Reign Thou a-lone our hearts within, And all our sorrows heal.

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No. 129. 'TIS THE GENTLE VOICE OF JESUS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

B. P. GURGANUS.



1. 'Tis the gen - tle voice of Je - sus speaking to your heart, Heed, O heed while He is
2. Set - tle once for all the question you've deferred so long; O'er the saved, all heav'n re-
3. Just to trust Him, sim - ply trust Him, as a lit - tle child, Just to take Him as your



pleading, on - ly do your part; Free and boundless is His mer - cy, and His love un - told;
joic - es, with ex - ult - ant song; Send the message home by an - gels, let glad news be told,
Shepherd, true and un - de - filed; O the plan is safe and cer - tain, let your faith be bold,



REFRAIN.



Wont you come in - to the shel - ter of His bless - ed fold? Wont..... you come to -
"One more soul is safe - ly sheltered in the Saviour's fold."

Sin - ner, come, O come to Je - sus, en - ter now the fold. Sinner wont you come, O



night? Wont..... you come to - night? Wont.....
wont you come to - night? Sinner, wont you come, O wont you come to - night? Sinner, wont you



'TIS THE GENTLE VOICE OF JESUS.

..... you come to-night? Sinner, come to Christ, He calls you, wont you come to-night?
come, O wont you come to-night?

No. 130. FLOOD MY SOUL WITH LOVE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Slow and with feeling.

B. R. YOUNG.

1. Dear Saviour, while I'm pleading Be-fore Thy throne above, Thou knowest what I'm
2. Like might-y wind de-scending, Or gen-tle as a dove, Lord, suit Thy-self in
3. May waves of love de-scending, Like bil-lows o'er me roll; Lord, hear my pray'r as-
4. To oth-ers Thou hast giv-en This blessing from a-bove, Now send a wave from

REFRAIN.

need-ing, O flood my soul with love.
send-ing, But flood my soul with love. Now let the waves sweep o'er me, Be-
cend-ing, And flood with love my soul.
heav-en To flood my soul with love.

neath, a-round, a-bove; Dear Saviour, I implore Thee, O flood my soul with love.

No. 131.

PASS ME NOT.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

I. F. JAUDON.

1. Pass me not, O Christ, my Saviour, (Christ, my Saviour,) At Thy cross I'm bending low;
2. Pass me not, but heed my pleading, (heed my pleading,) For the help that Thou canst give;
3. Long in sor - row and in sad-ness, (and in sadness,) I have sought in vain for rest;

Waiting for... some passing fav-or, (passing favor,) That Thou canst a-lone be-stow.
O Thy grace I'm sad-ly needing, (sadly needing,) Smile on me... and I shall live.
Come and fill... my heart with gladness, (heart with gladness,) Make my soul di-vine-ly blest.

REFRAIN.

Pass me not,... O gen-tle Sav-iour, Let Thy bless-ings rest on me!
gen-tle Saviour,

In Thy gra-cious love and fav-or, Let me ev-er walk with Thee.
love and fav-or,

No. 132. WHEN WE MEET ON THE GOLDEN.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

P. B. HUGHES.



1. Let us do our best, with a smile and song, Ere we go to re-turn no more;
2. We must have our griefs and af - flic-tions here, But we know they will soon be o'er;
3. We will not recount all the bil-lows past, When we gain the delights in store,
4. There were sparkling eyes that we loved to greet, In the hal - cy - on days of yore;



Let us cling to right with a purpose strong, And we'll meet on the gold-en shore.
We shall read God's love with a vis-ion clear, When we meet on the gold-en shore.
But, methinks, we shall sing "safe home at last," When we meet on the gold-en shore.
We shall see them shine with a rapture sweet, When we meet on the gold-en shore.



REFRAIN.



O the gold-en shore, O the gold-en shore, O the hap-py, gold-en shore;
the gold-en shore;



Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, guide, o'er the o - cean wide, Till we reach the gold - en shore.



No. 133. THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

(This may be sung by ladies' voices by playing and singing each part an octave higher than here printed.)

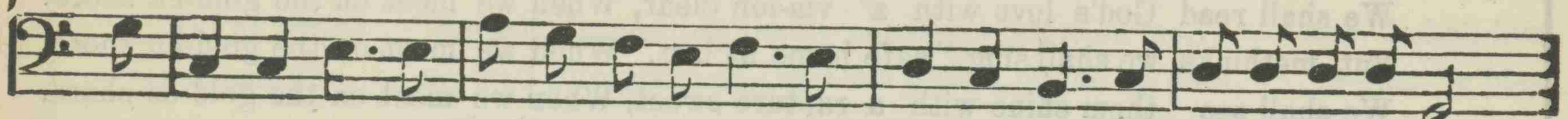
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the sunlight glows;
2. Thou who in dark-ness walking did'st appear Up - on the waves, and Thy dis-ci-ples cheer,



O brightness of thy Father's glo-ry, Thou, E - ter - nal light of light, be with us now;
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms as-sail, And earth - ly hopes and hu-man suc-cess fail;



Where Thou art pres-ent dark-ness can-not be: Mid-night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
Where all is dark, may we be-hold Thee nigh, And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."



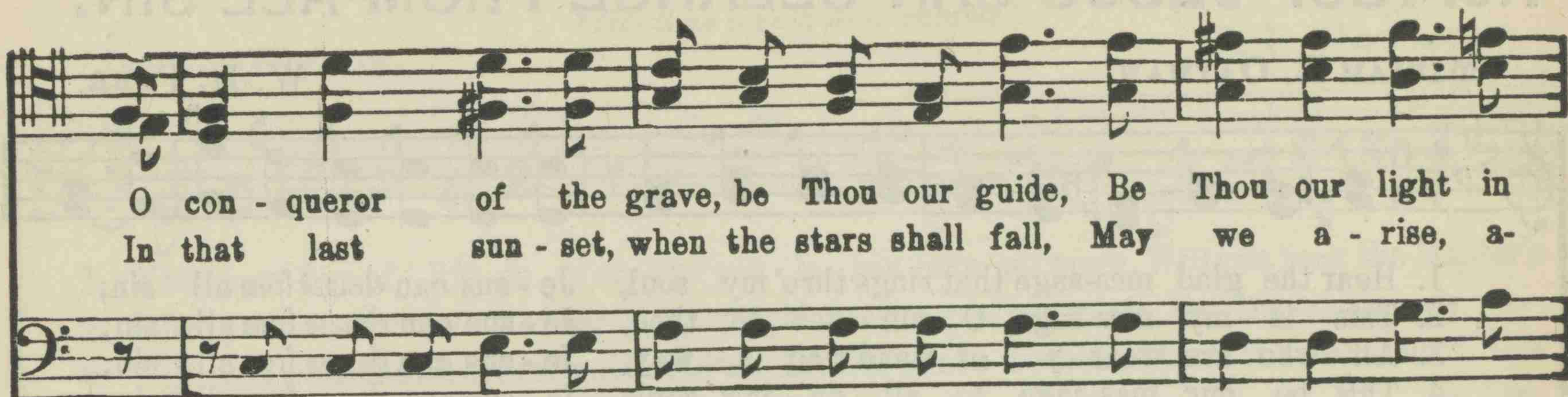
Our change-ful lives are ebb-ing to an end, On-ward to darkness and to death we tend;
The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de-cay, Its glories wane, its pagents pass a-way;



Our change-ful lives
The wea - ry world

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THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

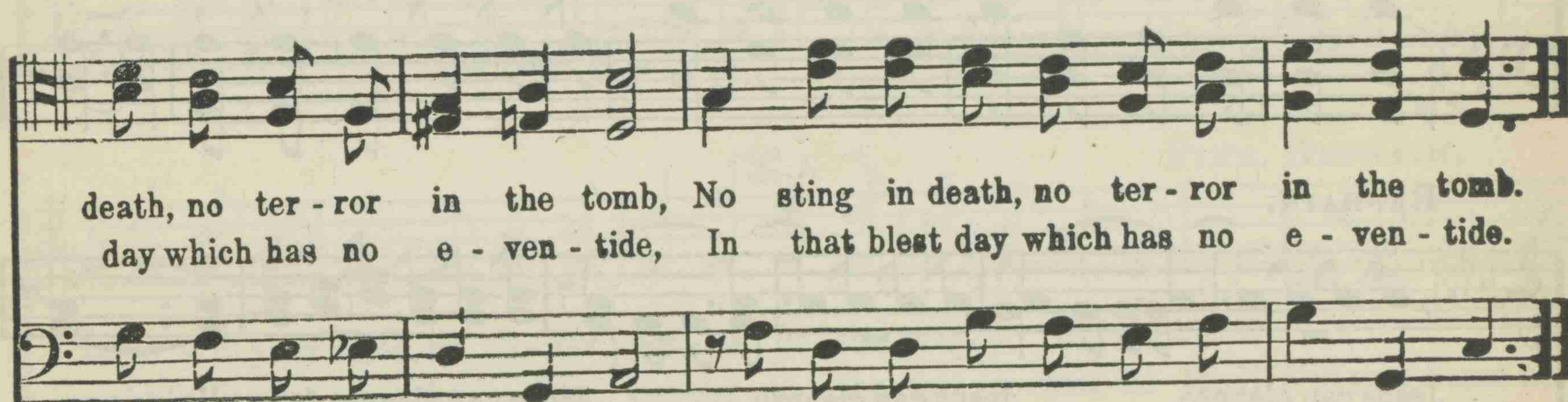


O con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide, Be Thou our light in
In that last sun - set, when the stars shall fall, May we a - rise, a -

O conqueror of the
In that last sun - set,



death's dark e - ven - tide; Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom, No sting in
wak - ened by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bid In that blest

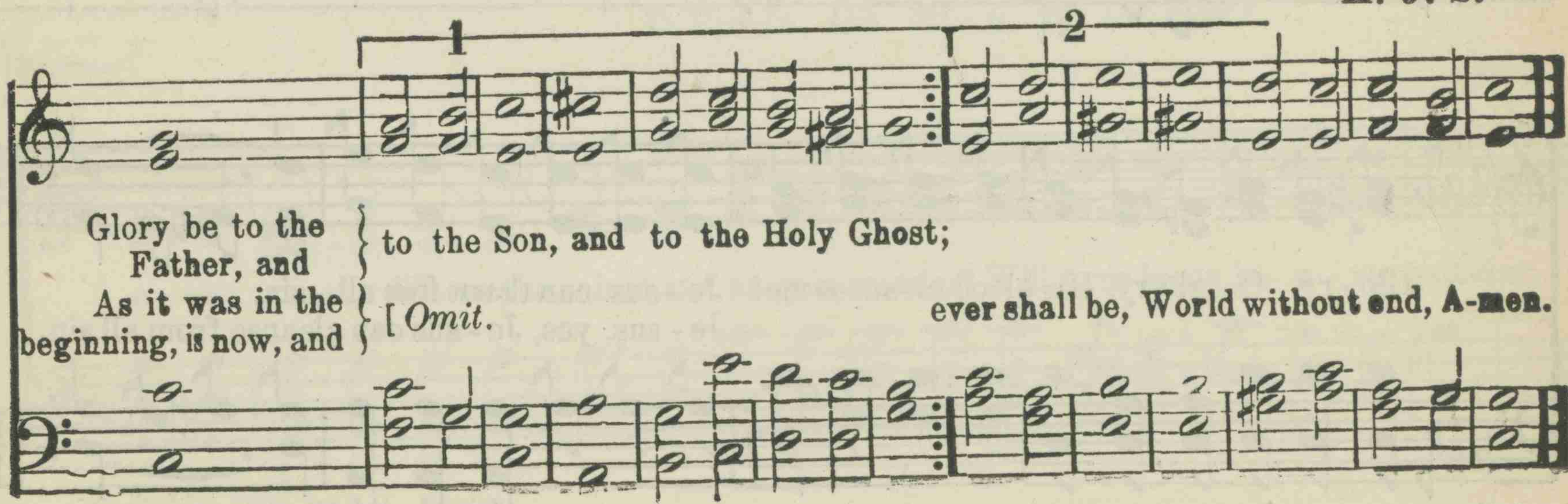


death, no ter - ror in the tomb, No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
day which has no e - ven - tide, In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide.

No. 134. .

GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.



Glory be to the Father, and } to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the } [Omit. ever shall be, World without end, A-men.
beginning, is now, and }

No. 135. JESUS CAN CLEANSE FROM ALL SIN.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

W. H. FARR.



1. Hear the glad mes-sage that rings thro' my soul, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin;
2. This is my mes-sage, O sin - ner to thee, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin;
3. All who are wear-y of wand'ring a - way, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin;
4. This be our mes-sage to all dy - ing souls, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin;



He has redeemed me, His blood made me whole, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.
Thee from un - righteous-ness Christ can set free, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.
Pen - i - tent souls, seek the Sav-iour to - day, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.
This be our song while e - ter - ni - ty rolls, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.



REFRAIN.



Jesus can cleanse, Jesus can cleanse, Jesus can cleanse from all sin;
Jesus can cleanse, Jesus can cleanse, Jesus, yes, Jesus can cleanse from all sin;



Glo - ry, O glo-ry, His blood cleanses me! Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.
Je - sus, yes, Je - sus can cleanse from all sin.



No. 136. WILL YOUR HOME BE OVER YONDER?

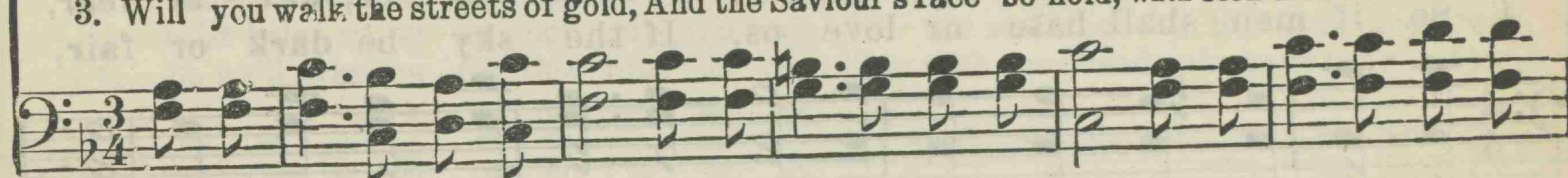
(Good as a solo and chorus.)

JENNIE WILSON.

S. L. HOWARD.



1. When your day of life is o'er, And you la-bor here no more, Will you hear the Master's
2. When you pass from scenes of earth, Fraught with changing grief and mirth, Drifting si-lent - ly a-
3. Will you walk the streets of gold, And the Saviour's face be-hold, When rich treasures of this



voice Call to heaven's welcome rest! In that dim and sol-emn eve, When the tasks of time you
way To a dis-tant unknown strand, Guided by ce-les-tial light, Ev-er shin-ing clear and
world Lie in ru - ins and de - cay? Numbered with the white-robed throng, Joining in redemption's



FINE. REFRAIN.



leave, Will your home be o-ver yon-der In the cit-y of the blest?
bright, Will your home be o-ver yon-der In the fair im-mor-tal land? Will your home be
song, Will your home be o-ver yon-der Where the ransomed dwell for aye?



D. S.—In the cit-y of the blest?

D. S.



o-ver yon-der Where the saints and an-gels wander? Will your home be o-ver yon-der,

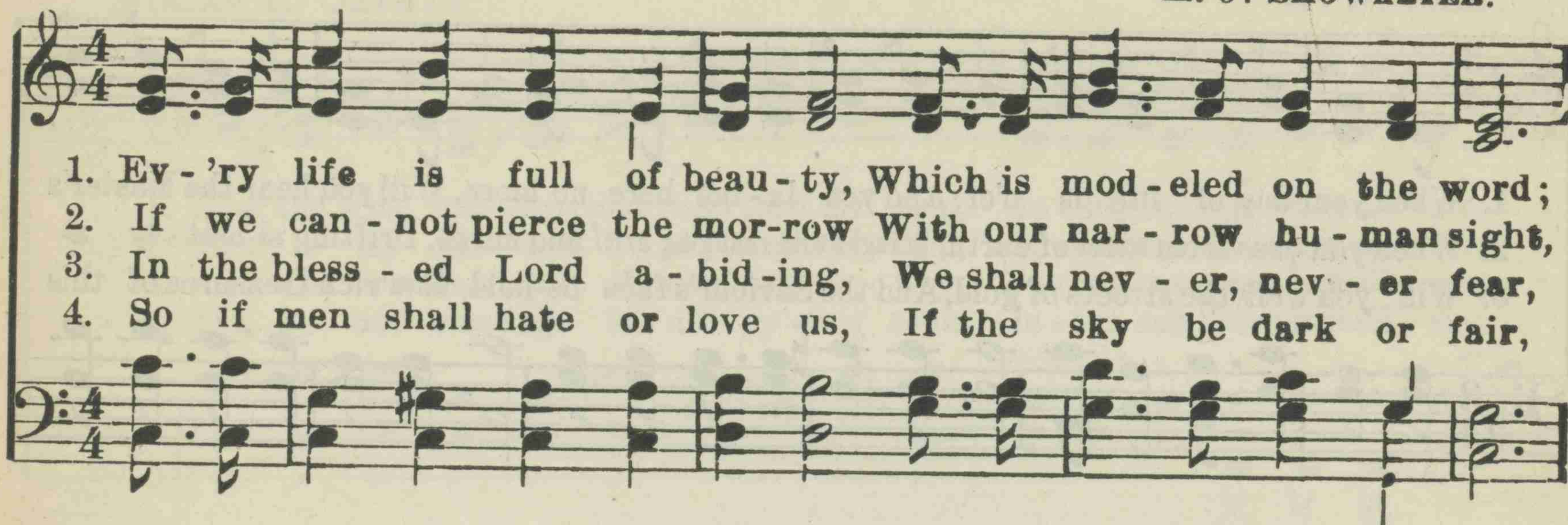


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No. 137. LIVE RIGHT AND TRUST THE LORD.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Ev - 'ry life is full of beau - ty, Which is mod - eled on the word;
 2. If we can - not pierce the mor - row With our nar - row hu - man sight,
 3. In the bless - ed Lord a - bid - ing, We shall nev - er, nev - er fear,
 4. So if men shall hate or love us, If the sky be dark or fair,

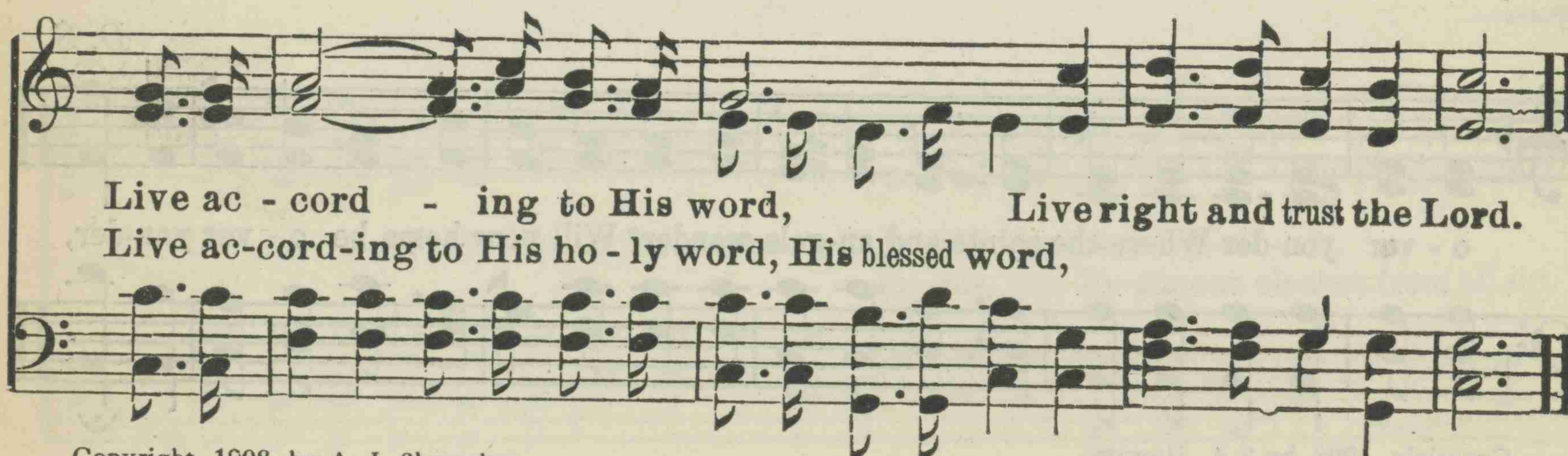


Ev - 'ry one that does his du - ty, Shall be hon - ored by the Lord.
 We may cov - er all our sor - row, Trust the Lord and do the right.
 And so long as He is guid - ing, We may safe - ly per - se - vere.
 There is help from God a - bove us, And a sea of mer - cy there.

REFRAIN.



Live right and trust the Lord, Live with Je - sus in ac - cord,
 trust the Lord, in ac - cord,



Live ac - cord - ing to His word, Live right and trust the Lord.
 Live ac - cord - ing to His ho - ly word, His blessed word,

No. 138. WHEN WE ARE SAFE AT HOME.

Dedicated to my friend and teacher, Prof. J. D. Patton.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. D. ELY, JR.

1. There is a hope fills our souls with song, Strengthens our hearts as we march a - long;
2. What tho' our way has been filled with care, What tho' our skies were not al - ways fair;
3. Christ helps us on in our pil-grim race, We are sustained by His love and grace,
4. So we'll press on till this life is o'er, Then with our friends who have gone be-fore,

'Tis that we'll rest with that blood-washed throng, When we are safe at home.
Nev - er a storm-cloud will fill the air, When we are safe at home.
And praise the Lord, we shall see His face, When we are safe at home.
We will re - joice on that shin - ing shore, When we are safe at home.

REFRAIN.

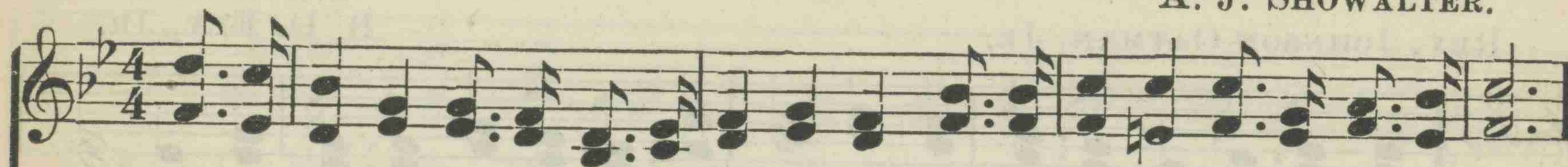
When we are safe at home, Nev - er, nev - er-more to roam,
blessed home, No more to roam,

Ev - er-more to rest with the good and blest, When we are safe at home.

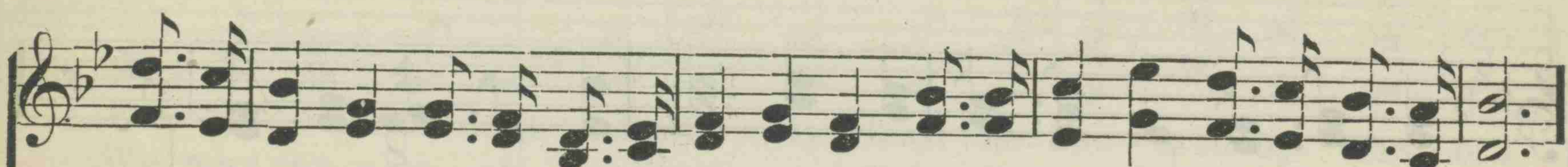
No. 139. LET US LABOR IN HIS VINEYARD.

JAMES ROWE.

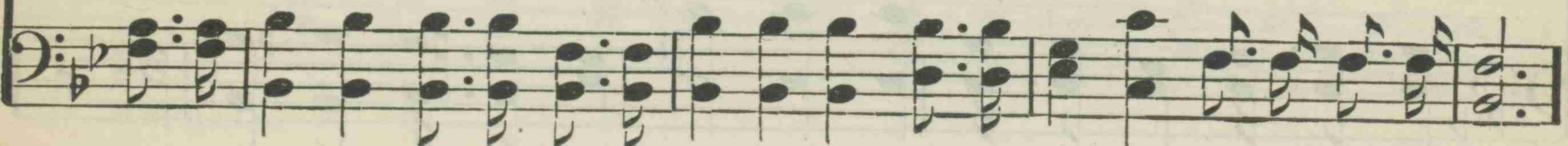
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Let us tru - ly la - bor in the Mas - ter's name, To ex - tend His kingdom let us try;
2. If we tru - ly love Him we will make Him known To the burdened sinners that we meet;
3. If we have been i - dle, let us now be - gin To proclaim our lov - ing Friend a - bove;



There are souls a-round us deep in sin and shame, Let us point them to the throne on high.
To the worn and wea - ry, to the sad and lone, We will praise His love and mercy sweet.
Then, when life is end - ed in this vale of sin, We shall rest for - ev - er in His love.



REFRAIN.



Let us tru - ly la - bor in His vine - yard, Let us work for Je - sus while we may;



For our sins He was slain, so our du - ty is plain, Let us work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

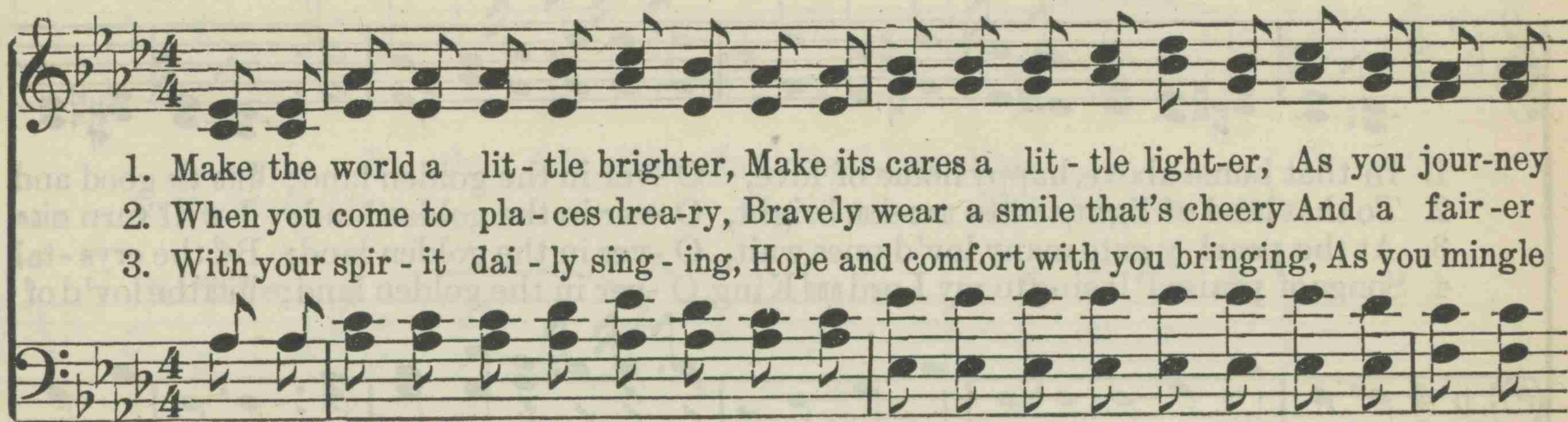


No. 140.

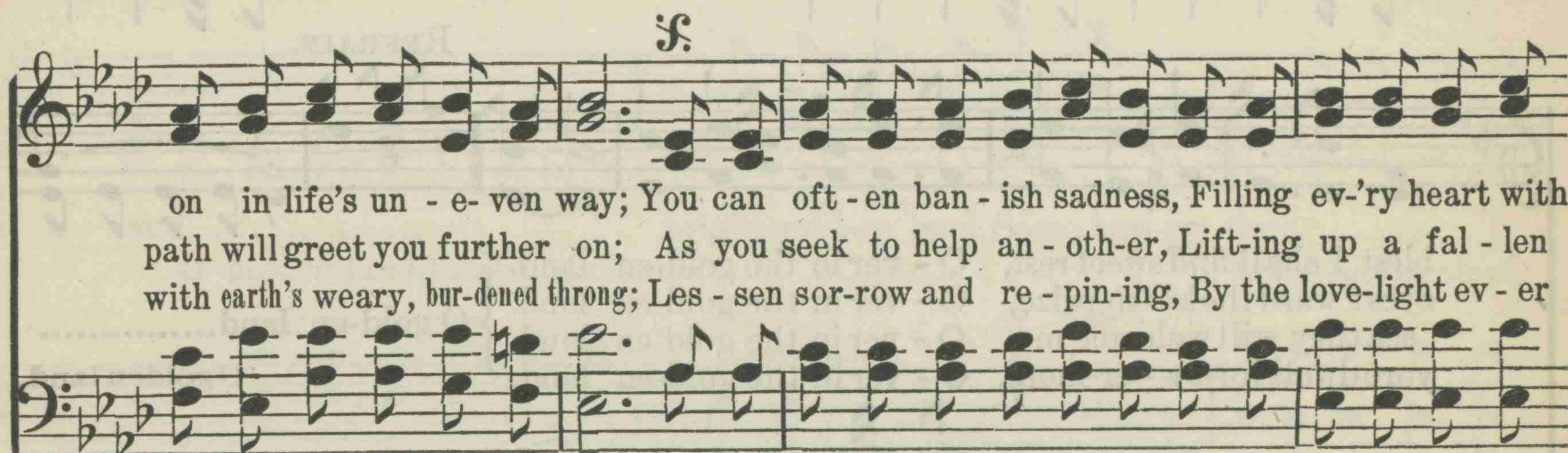
MAKE THE WORLD.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. D. GOODE.



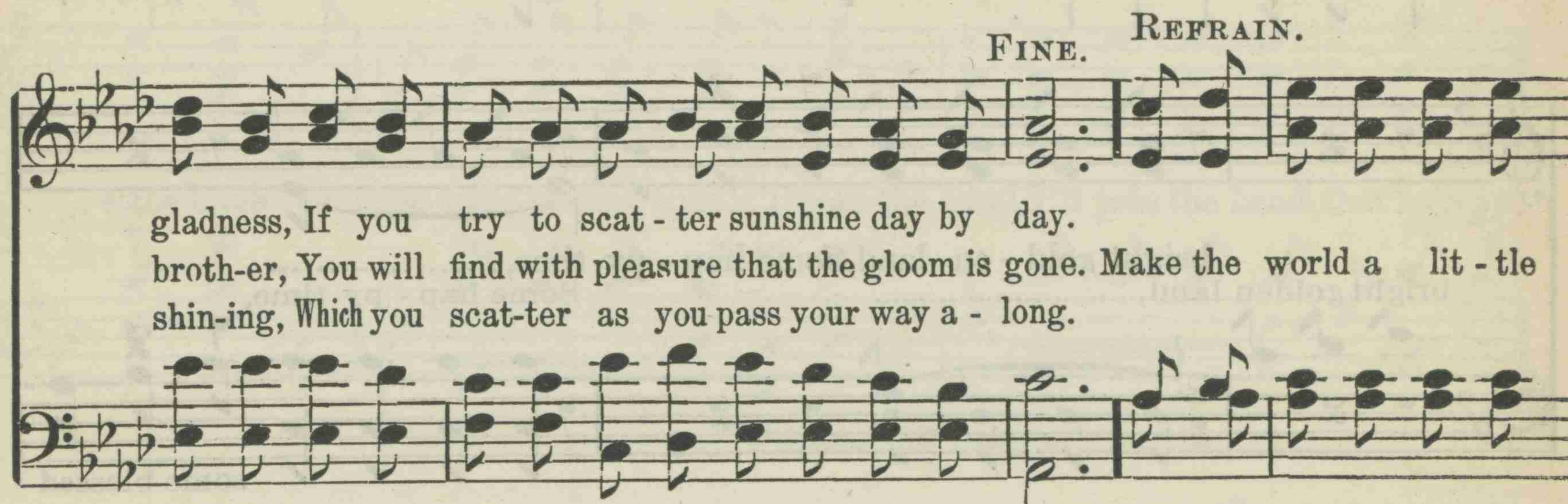
1. Make the world a lit - tle brighter, Make its cares a lit - tle light-er, As you jour-ney
 2. When you come to pla - ces drea-ry, Bravely wear a smile that's cheery And a fair-er
 3. With your spir - it dai - ly sing - ing, Hope and comfort with you bringing, As you mingle



on in life's un - e - ven way; You can oft - en ban - ish sadness, Filling ev-'ry heart with
 path will greet you further on; As you seek to help an - oth-er, Lift-ing up a fal - len
 with earth's weary, bur-dened throng; Les - sen sor-row and re - pin-ing, By the love-light ev - er

D. S.—*Make the world a lit - tle brighter, Make the world a little*

FINE. REFRAIN.



gladness, If you try to scat - ter sunshine day by day.
 broth-er, You will find with pleasure that the gloom is gone. Make the world a lit - tle
 shin-ing, Which you scat-ter as you pass your way a - long.

brigh-ter, And a song of joy your own soul then can sing.

D. S.



bright-er, Make the world a lit - tle brighter, And your ef-fort happiness to you will bring;

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No. 141.

GOLDEN LAND.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



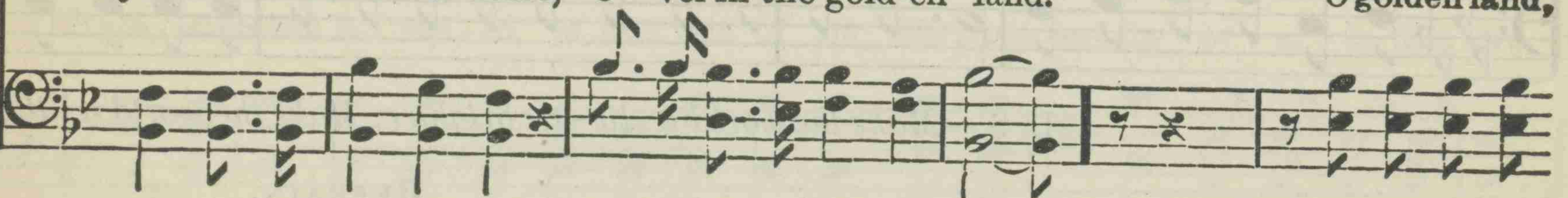
1. In that home above, happy home of love, O-ver in the golden land; With the good and
2. To that land of light, to those man-sions bright, O-ver in the golden land; I will turn mine
3. At the pearl-y gate many lov'd ones wait, O-ver in the golden land; By the crys-tal
4. Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King, O-ver in the golden land; With the lov'd of



REFRAIN.



blest I shall find sweet rest, O-ver in the gold-en land.
 eyest' ward the heav'ny prize, O-ver in the gold-en land.
 sea they will welcome me, O-ver in the gold-en land. } O gold-en land.....
 yoredwell for-ev - er-more, O-ver in the gold-en land. } O golden land,



bright gold - en land, Some hap - py time,
 bright golden land, Some hap - py time,



some blessed



some bless-ed time, I'll join the band, that hap - py band,
 that happy band,



time, I'll join the band,

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GOLDEN LAND.



In that fair clime, that cloud-less clime..... O gold - en
In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.



land,..... bright gold-en land, Some hap-py time,.....
O golden land, bright golden land,..... Some happy time,



some bless - ed time, some blessed time, I'll join the band, I'll join the band, that hap-py



time,..... I'll join the band,.....



band,..... In that fair clime, in that fair clime, that cloudless clime.....
that happy band, In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.

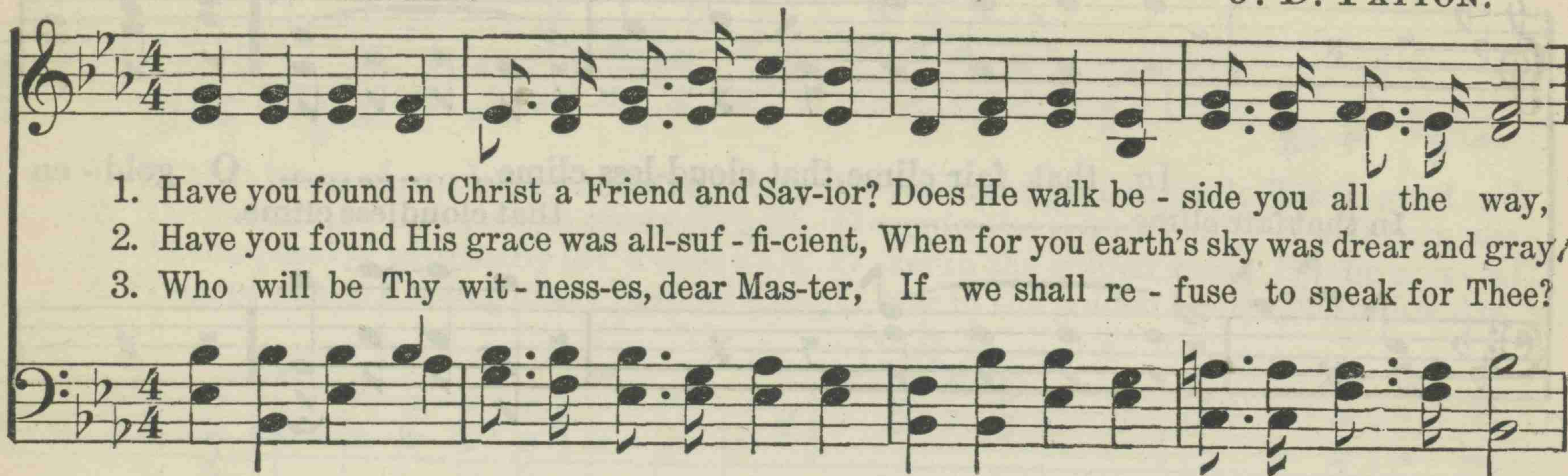


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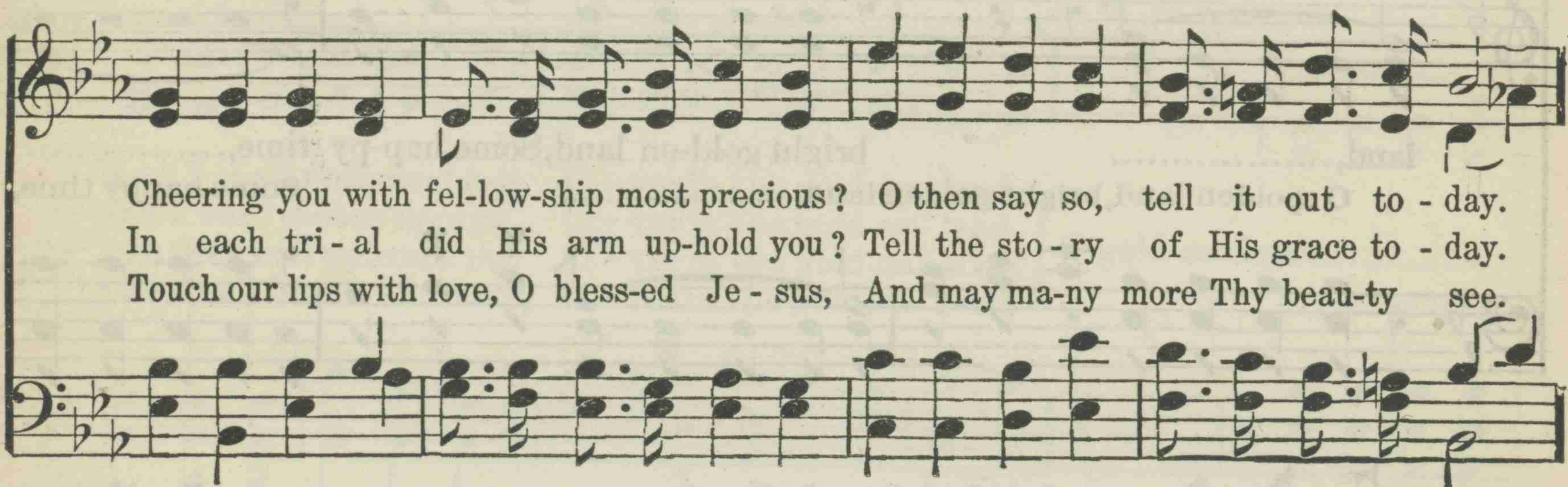
SAY SO.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

J. D. PATTON.



1. Have you found in Christ a Friend and Sav-ior? Does He walk be - side you all the way,
2. Have you found His grace was all-suf - fi-cient, When for you earth's sky was drear and gray,
3. Who will be Thy wit-ness-es, dear Mas-ter, If we shall re - fuse to speak for Thee?

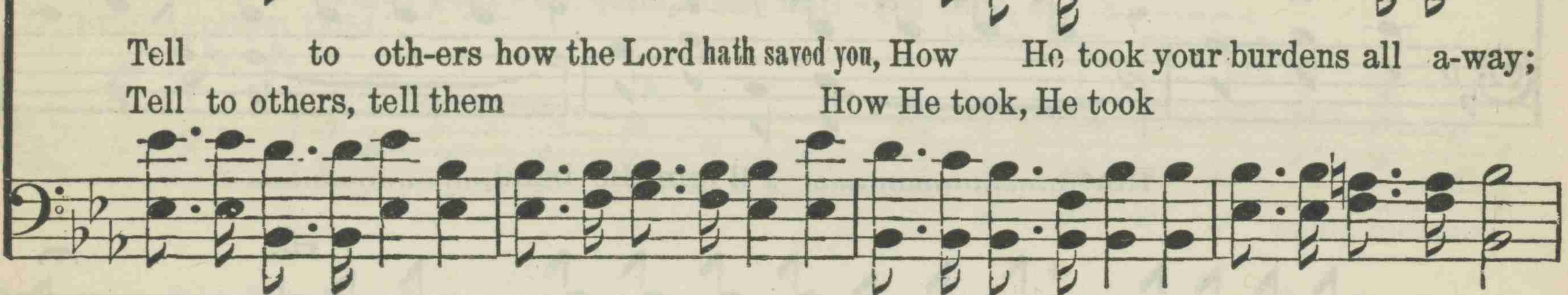


Cheering you with fel-low-ship most precious? O then say so, tell it out to - day.
In each tri - al did His arm up-hold you? Tell the sto - ry of His grace to - day.
Touch our lips with love, O bless-ed Je - sus, And may ma-ny more Thy beau-ty see.

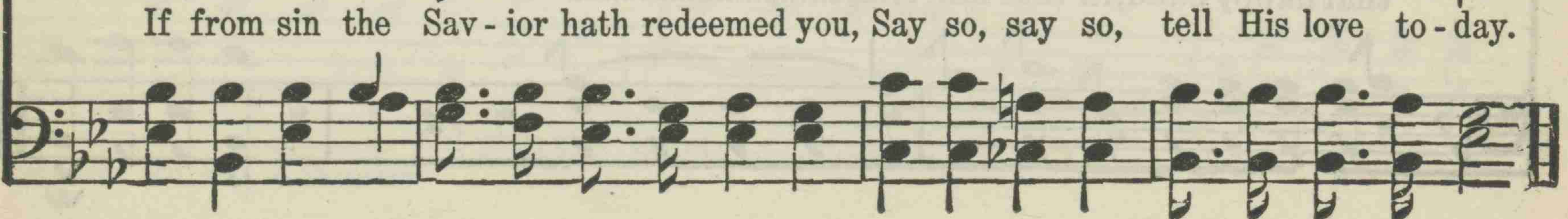
REFRAIN.



Tell to oth-ers how the Lord hath saved you, How He took your burdens all a-way;
Tell to others, tell them How He took, He took



If from sin the Sav - ior hath redeemed you, Say so, say so, tell His love to - day.



No. 143. JUST SMILE AS YOU GO.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. Just smile as you go, O let oth - ers know That you to the Sav-iour be - long;
2. O look to the light, keep sun - ny and bright, The Com-fort - er al-ways is near;
3. Just smile as you go, be glad here be - low, Keep sweet till life's sun go - eth down;



His love doth im-part new joy to each heart, Then cheer the dark way with a song.
The raindrops may fall, but God rul - eth all, His love cast - eth out ev - 'ry fear.
O lift up your voice, praise Him and re-joyce, For you there is laid up a crown.



REFRAIN.



Just smile as you go, O wear a glad face ev-'ry day;
Just smile as you go, just smile as you go, ev-'ry day;



Just smile as you go, Re-joic-ing in Je-sus al-way.
Just smile as you go, just smile as you go,



No. 144.

GALILEE.

R. MORRIS, L. L. D.

J. L. MOORE.

1. Each coo - ing dove..... and sigh - ing bough..... That makes the
 2. Each flow - ry glen..... and moss - y dell,..... Where hap - py
 3. And when I read..... the thrill - ing lore..... Of Him who

1. Each coo - ing dove

And sigh - ing bough,

eve.....so blest to me,..... Has something far..... di - vin - er
 birds.....in song a - gree,..... Thro' sun - ny morn..... the prais - es
 walked.....up - on the sea,..... I long, O how..... I long once

That makes the eve

so blest to me,

Has something far

now:—..... It bears me back..... to Gal - i - lee. (to Gal - i - lee).
 tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal - i - lee. (in Gal - i - lee).
 more,..... To fol - low Him..... in Gal - i - lee. (in Gal - i - lee).

di - vin - er now:—

It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.....

REFRAIN.

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee,
 O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Where Je - sus

J. L. Moore, owner. Bushy, Ga. Used by per

GALILEE.

Where Je-sus loved so much to be; O Gal - i - lee.
 lov'd..... so much to be;..... O Gal - i - lee,..... sweet Gal-i-

sweet Gal-i - lee, Come sing thy song a - gain to me. (a - gain to me).
 lee..... come sing a - gain..... thy song to me.....

No. 145. I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

REV. L. H. HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood, That
 2. Tho' coming, weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse, Till
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on to perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and peace, and trust, For
 4. All hail! a - toning blood! All hail! redeeming grace! All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our

D. S. That

FINE. REFRAIN.

flow'd on Cal - va - ry. I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
 spotless all, and pure.
 earth and heav'n above.
 strength and righteousness.

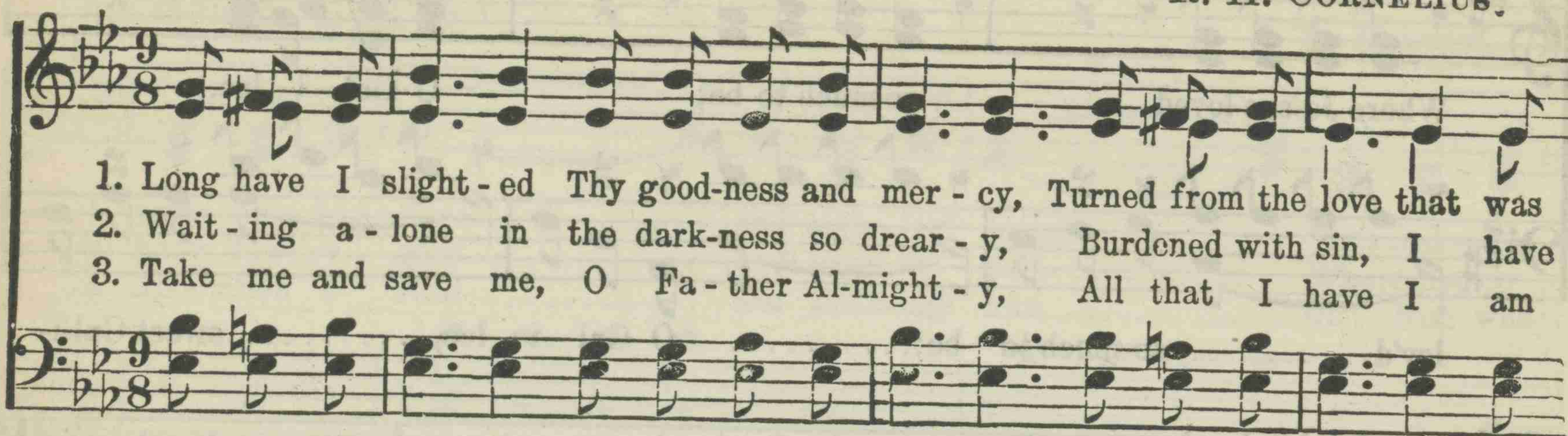
flow'd on Cal - va - ry!

No. 146.

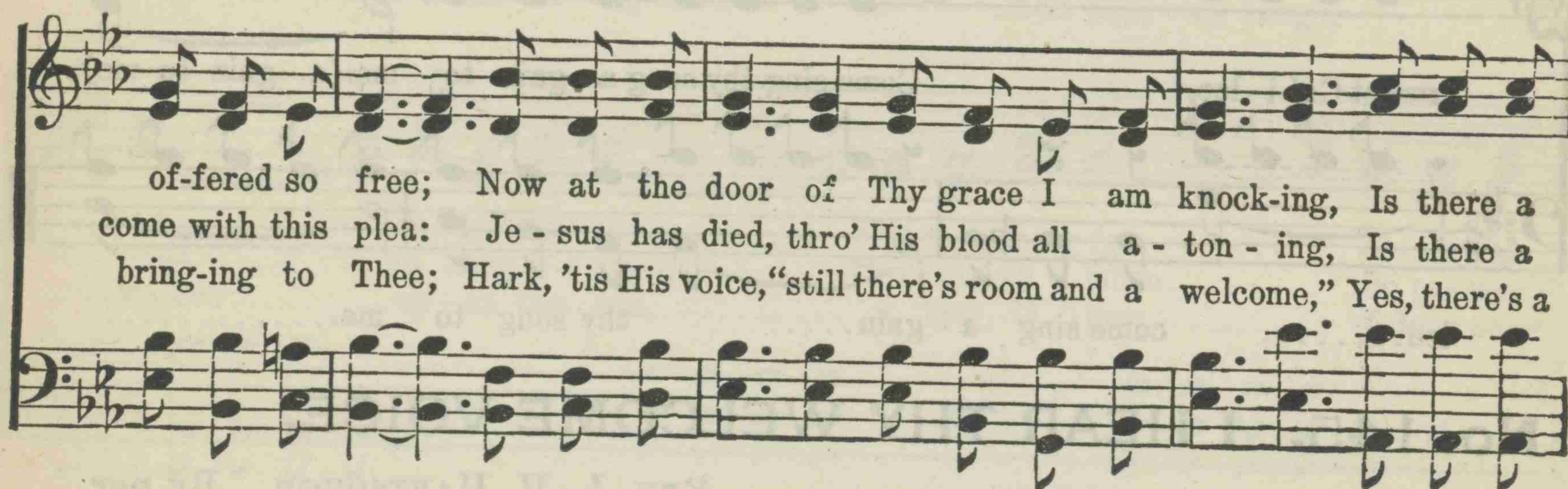
A PLACE FOR ME.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. Long have I slight-ed Thy good-ness and mer-cy, Turned from the love that was
2. Wait-ing a-lone in the dark-ness so drear-y, Burdened with sin, I have
3. Take me and save me, O Fa-ther Al-might-y, All that I have I am



of-fered so free; Now at the door of Thy grace I am knock-ing, Is there a
come with this plea: Je-sus has died, thro' His blood all a-ton-ing, Is there a
bring-ing to Thee; Hark, 'tis His voice, "still there's room and a welcome," Yes, there's a

REFRAIN.



place for a sin-ner like me? O yes, there's a place,..... a won-der-ful
place for a sin-ner like me?
place for a sin-ner like me. O yes, there's a place,



place,..... Where pen-i-tent sin - - - ners for ref-uge may
a won-der-ful place, sinners, Where pen-i-tent sin-ners

A PLACE FOR ME.

flee;..... A life new and sweet..... at the dear Saviour's
for ref-uge may flee; A life new and sweet

feet,..... Yes, there's the place..... for a sin-ner like me.
at the dear Saviour's feet, Yes, there's the place

No. 147.

MY BUSINESS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

I. F. JAUDON.

1. No time have I for pleasures here Of mean and low de-gree; The eve-ning shadows draw so
2. No time for mammon, for I know The moments fly a-pace, And all my lit-tle strength must
3. No time to waste with doubts and fears, For work must now be done, And so I brush a-side the
4. I dare not call my strength and time My own, for I can see Some hallowed need, some work sub-

D. S.—My business is to live a-
D. S.

FINE. REFRAIN.

near, My business calls to me.
go To high-er works of grace. My business is to shine as light; My business is to love;
tears And stand forth in the sun.
lime, Each mo-ment call-ing me.

right, And wor-ship God a-bove.

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No. 148.

NO SAD GOOD-BYE.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

J. D. PATTON.

1. When my work down here is ended, when shall set life's waning sun, When I leave this earth for
2. Sweetest friendships here are broken, loving hearts are sundered far, And for absent ones how
3. Think-ing of that blessed coun-try, how my eag-er pul-ses bound! Glimpses bright I gain with

brighter scenes on high, I shall meet with friends and kindred, thro' the grace of God's own Son,
oft in vain we sigh! But there'll be a grand re-un-ion, with no tho't of change to mar,
faith's dis-cern-ing eye; Seems my soul to hear the sing-ing—O the glad, ex-ult-ant sound!

REFRAIN.

And with-in that home we'll nev-er say good-bye. O that home..... of bliss un-
O that home, that hap-py home

end-ing! There no cloud shall dim the sky, There we'll nev-er say good-bye; O that

NO SAD GOOD-BYE.

home..... of bliss un - end-ing! Saviour, guide..... us to that home.
home, that hap-py home of bliss un - end-ing! Saviour, guide us, Saviour guide us to that home.

No. 149. WHEN JESUS COMES AGAIN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. W. BUTT.

1. Sometime our Christ is com - ing, O'er all the earth to reign, I trust that I'll be
2. Made spotless, pure and ho - ly, Redeemed from ev -'ry stain, This old earth will be
3. Tho' sin may seem to flour-ish, And jus-tice seem to wane, All wrongs will then be
4. Soon, soon He may be com-ing, With all the heav'n-ly train, Let all pre-pare to

REFRAIN.

with Him, When Je - sus comes a - gain. When Je - sus comes a - gain,.... O'er all the
glo - rious, When Je - sus comes a - gain.
right - ed, When Je - sus comes a - gain.
meet Him, When Je - sus comes a - gain. a-gain,

earth to reign, Earth's sorrows will be o - ver, When Je - sus comes a - gain.
to reign,

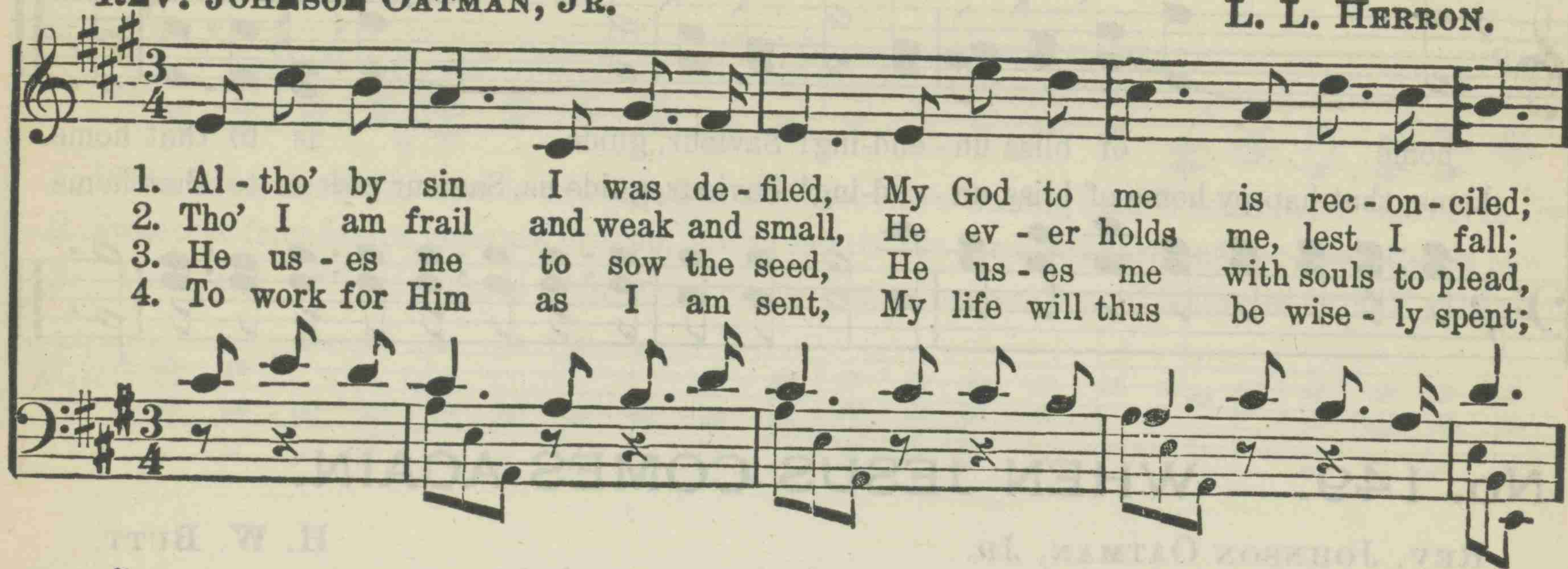
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No. 150.

GOD USES ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

L. L. HERRON.



1. Al - tho' by sin I was de - filed, My God to me is rec - on - ciled;
 2. Tho' I am frail and weak and small, He ev - er holds me, lest I fall;
 3. He us - es me to sow the seed, He us - es me with souls to plead,
 4. To work for Him as I am sent, My life will thus be wise - ly spent;

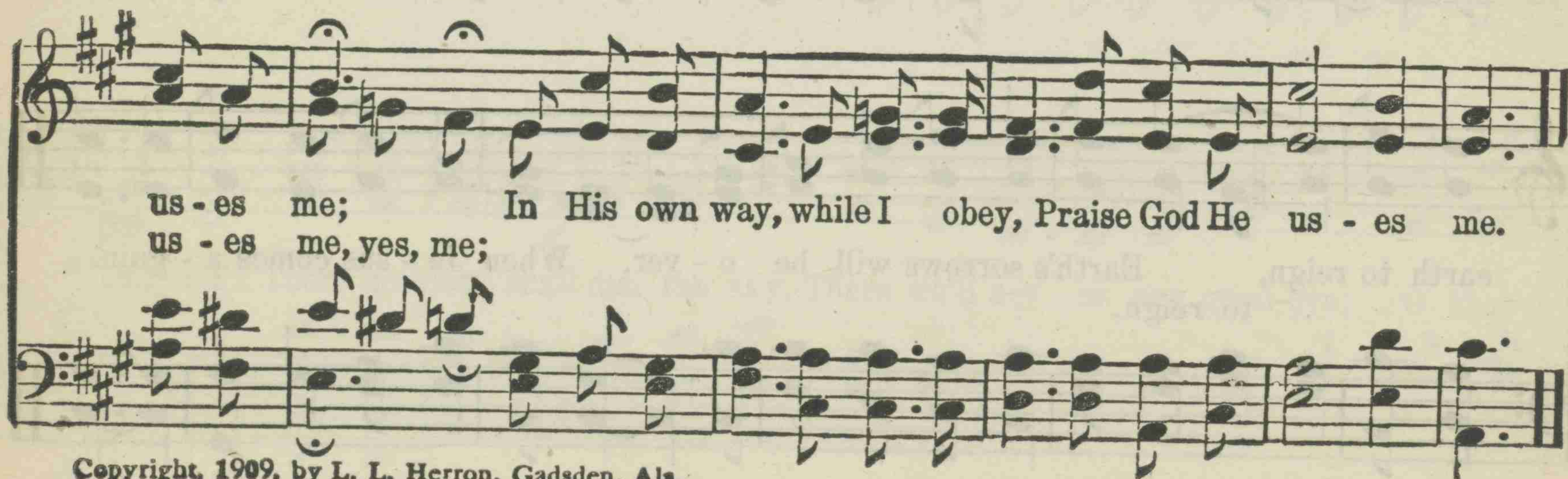


And since I have be - come His child, Praise God, He us - es me.
 I dare not trust my - self at all, Praise God, He us - es me.
 In man - y ways, by word or deed, My Fath - er us - es me.
 I'll live for Him and die con - tent, Since here He us - es me.

REFRAIN.



He us - es me, He us - es me, To do His will He
 He us - es me, He us - es me, yes, me, To do His will, He



us - es me; In His own way, while I obey, Praise God He us - es me.
 us - es me, yes, me;

No. 151. LET ME FALL WITH MY FACE.

(Suggested by a sermon of Rev. C. A. Owen, Pastor of the Baptist church, Arkadelphia, Ala.)

L. L. HERRON.

T. W. DENNINGTON.



1. I've de - cid - ed to live for God, And will strive to o - bey His word,
2. I will fight like a war - rior true, I will live for my Mas - ter too,
3. I'll con - tin - ue to fight for God, I will love and o - bey His word,



I will watch, I will pray, I will fight ev - 'ry day, In the cause of my gracious Lord.
With my sword and my shield I will cap - ture the field, Shouting vict'ry while marching thro'.
I will stand in my place, And will fight face to face With the en - e - my of my Lord.



REFRAIN.



When I look on the slain, Those who fell in the plain, Who no more to their loved ones come,



I'll con - tin - ue the strife, Should I yield up my life, "Let me fall with my face t'ward home."



No. 152.

DRIFTING AWAY.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES W. SMITH.



1. Wild roll the bil-lows on sin's mighty deep, Des - o - late winds o - ver dark waters sweep;
2. Drift-ing a - way from the welcoming light, Shining in heav - en, so ho - ly and bright?
3. Are you of those who are drifting to doom? Fac-ing a fu - ture of sor-row and gloom;
4. Trusting in Christ, ere for-ev - er too late, Ask Him to save from the lost one's sad fate;



While to the depths where souls perish for aye, Ma - ny, so ma - ny are drift-ing a - way.
Souls oft re - fus-ing the Saviour's kind care, Rap - id - ly sink to the gulfs of despair.
Are you re-ject-ing God's bounti-ful grace, Drift-ing a-way from the light of His face?
If you will take Him your Pil-ot to be, Heav-en's safe harbor with joy you shall see.



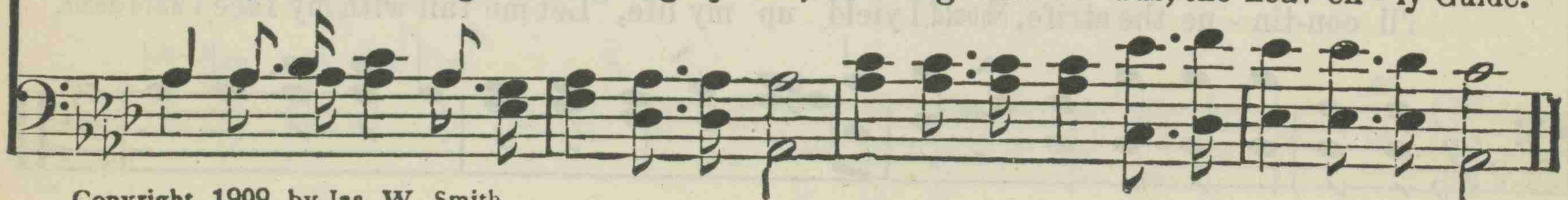
REFRAIN.



Drift-ing a - way, drift-ing a - way In - to a night nev - er fol-lowed by day;



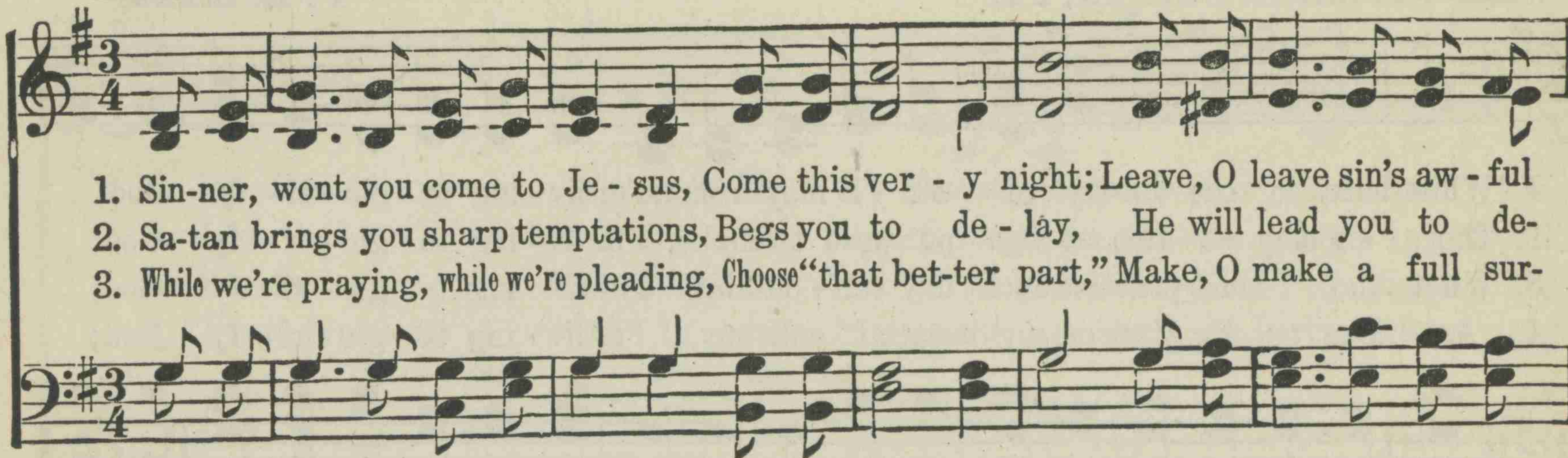
Ma - ny are drift-ing on sin's mighty tide, Turn-ing from Je - sus, the heav-en - ly Guide.



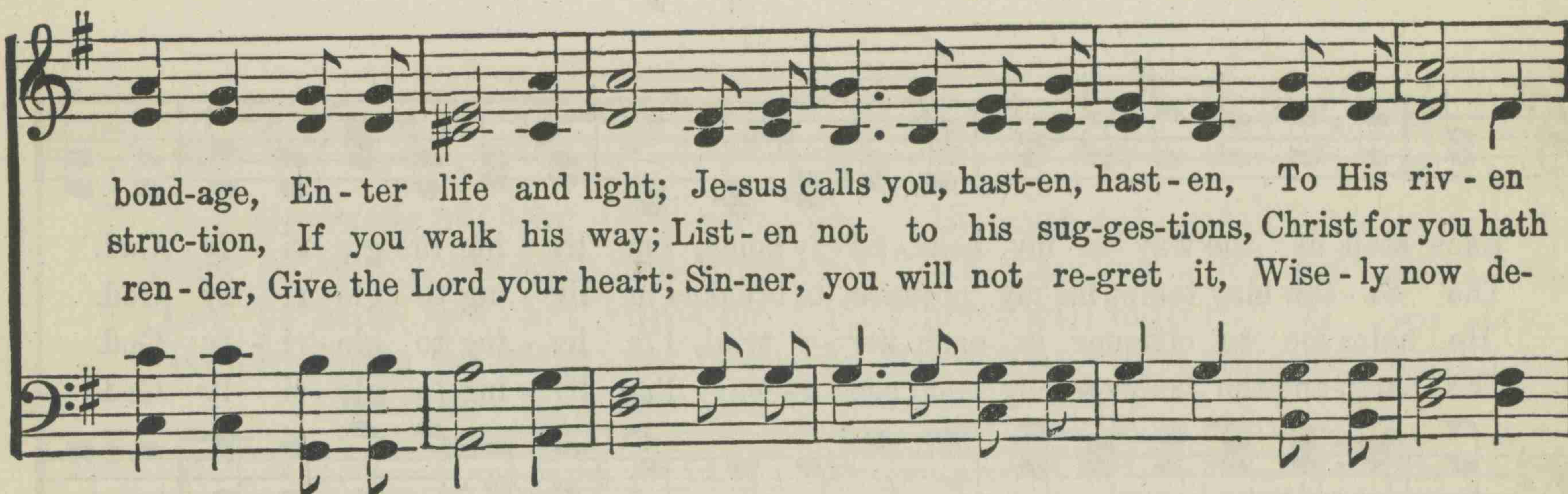
No. 153. SINNER, WONT YOU COME TO-NIGHT?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

H. W. BUTT.

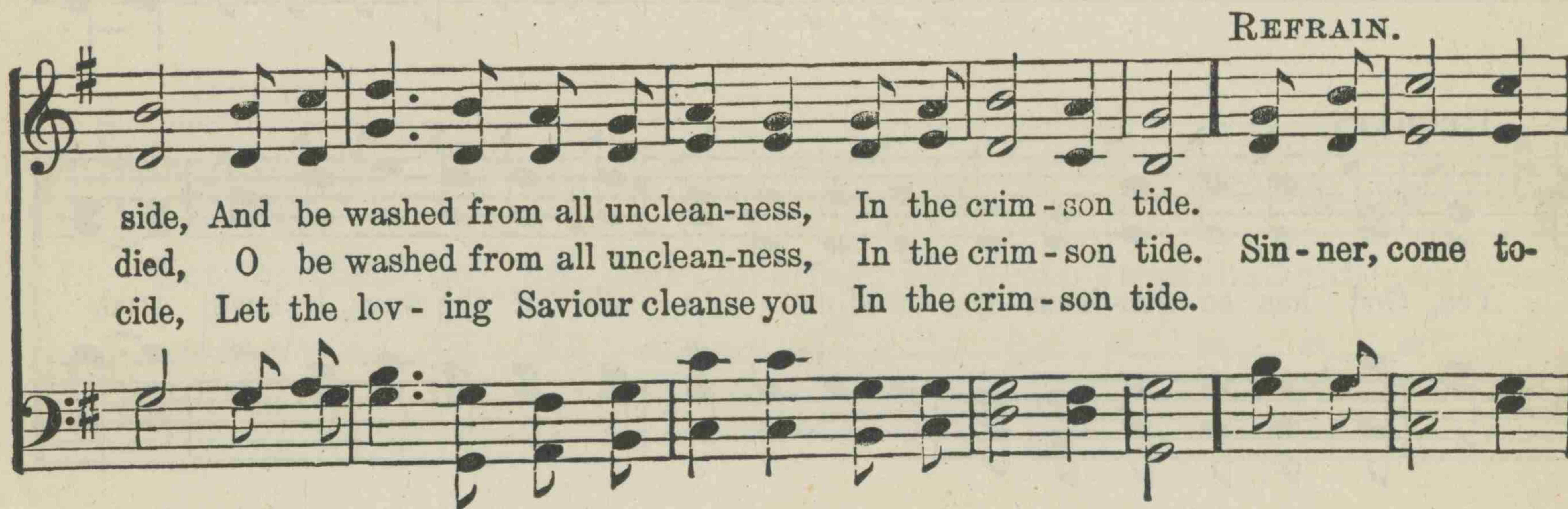


1. Sin-ner, wont you come to Je - sus, Come this ver - y night; Leave, O leave sin's aw - ful
 2. Sa-tan brings you sharp temptations, Begs you to de - lay, He will lead you to de-
 3. While we're praying, while we're pleading, Choose "that bet-ter part," Make, O make a full sur-

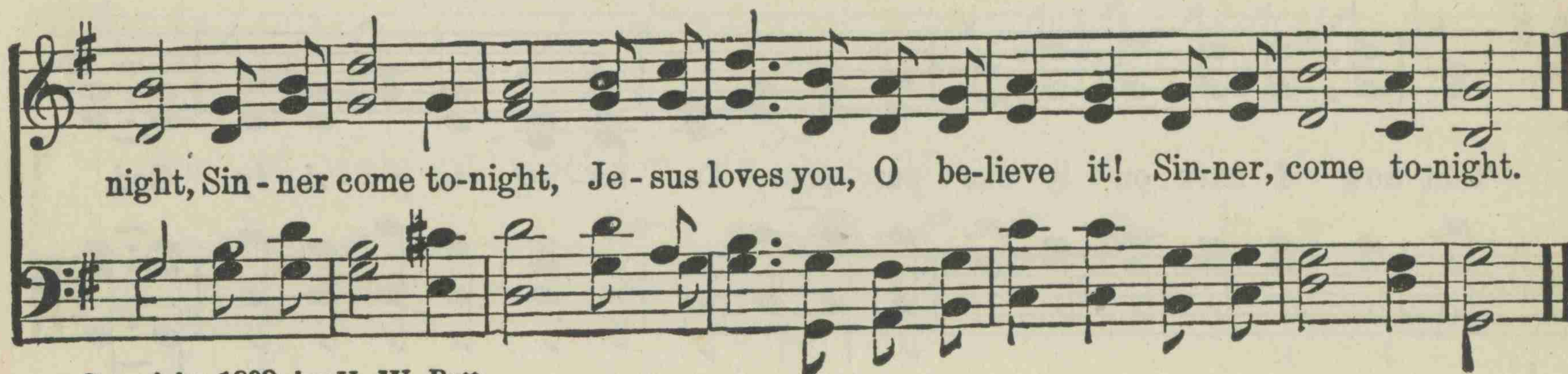


bond-age, En - ter life and light; Je-sus calls you, hast-en, hast-en, To His riv - en
 struc-tion, If you walk his way; List-en not to his sug-ges-tions, Christ for you hath
 ren-der, Give the Lord your heart; Sin-ner, you will not re-gret it, Wise - ly now de-

REFRAIN.



side, And be washed from all unclean-ness, In the crim - son tide.
 died, O be washed from all unclean-ness, In the crim - son tide. Sin - ner, come to-
 cide, Let the lov - ing Saviour cleanse you In the crim - son tide.

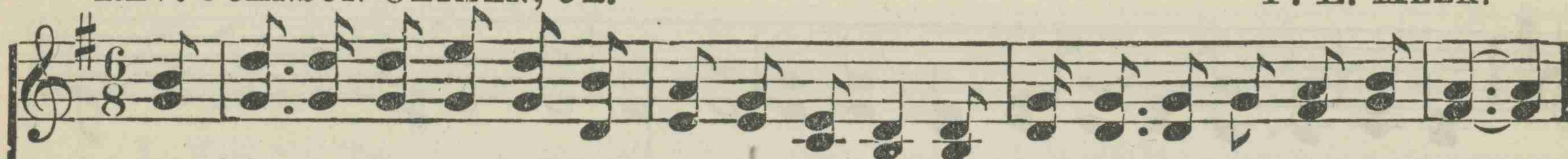


night, Sin - ner come to-night, Je - sus loves you, O be-lieve it! Sin-ner, come to-night.

No. 154. I'M LIVING TO GLORIFY GOD.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

F. E. MEEK.



1. While here in the val-ley of sin I may roam, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God;
2. Tho' sin may en-tice me my pur-pose to shake, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God;
3. What tho' I must practice each day self-de-nial, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God;
4. As long as He gives me my breath I will say, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God;



Each step of the way to my heav-en-ly home, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God.
Tho' Sa-tan may tempt me my promise to break, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God.
He helps me to conquer in each fier-y trial, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God.
Tho' earth and tho' heav-en may each pass a-way, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God.



REFRAIN.



Yes, God has so won-drous-ly blessed me In all of the way I have trod,



That now I have on-ly one pur-pose, I'm liv-ing to glo-ri-fy God.



No 155.

DO IT NOW.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

TOM HANDLEY.



1. In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter There is work for one and all,
2. Let us do the kind-ly ac-tion, Speak the gen-tle, lov-ing word,
3. Ere from us once and for-ev-er Op-por-tun-i-ty doth fly,
4. Time from us is swift-ly pass-ing, And e-ter-ni-ty draws near;



Yes, He wants us in His serv-ice, Be our tal-ents great or small.
Seek to win a soul im-mor-tal As a "jew-el" for our Lord.
Let us seize and act up-on it, Christ will help us if we try.
Saviour, keep us faith-ful ev-er, Then Thy "well done" we shall hear.



REFRAIN.



Let us then be up and do-ing, Ere death's touch shall chill our brow;



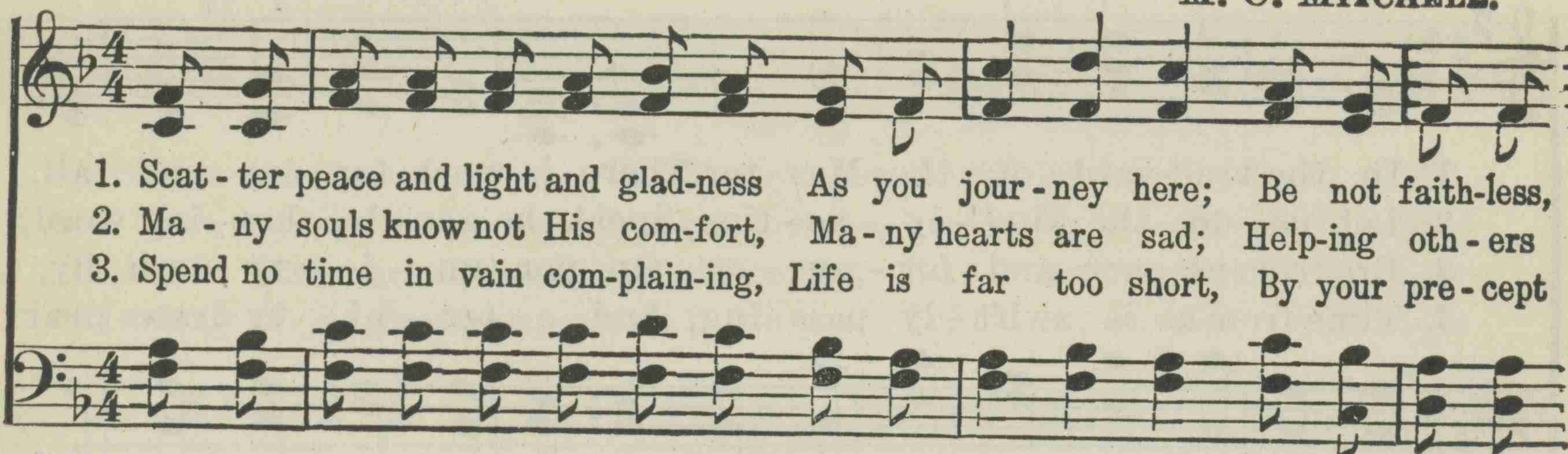
For if we would work for Je-sus, We must do it, do it now.



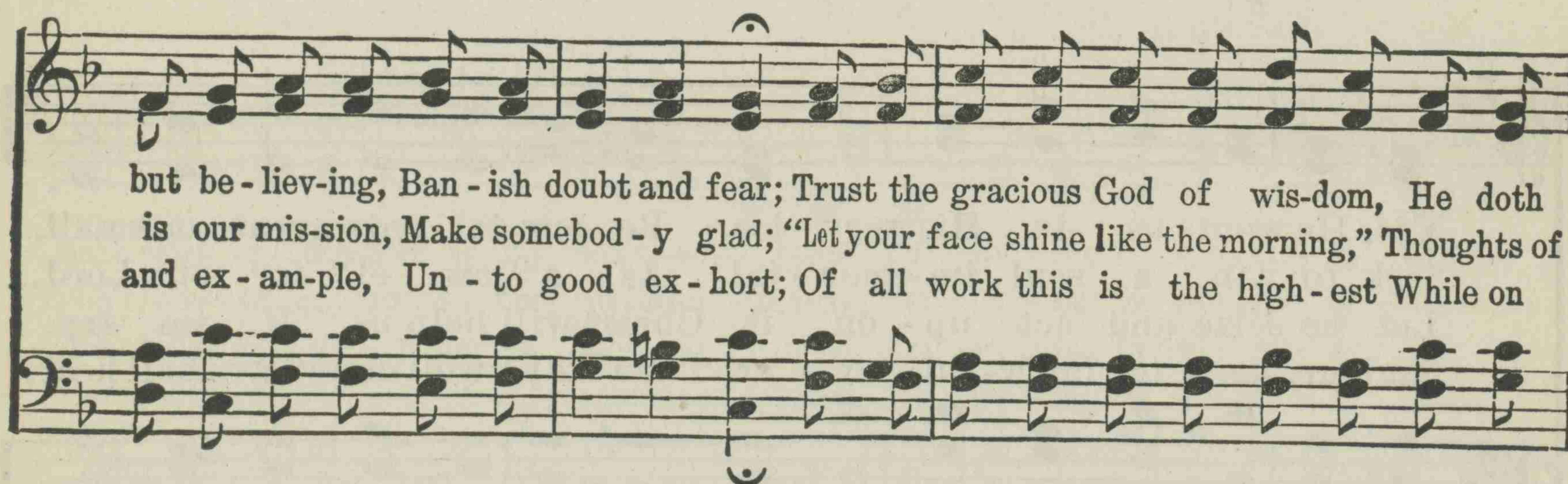
No. 156. TELL OF HIS GOODNESS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

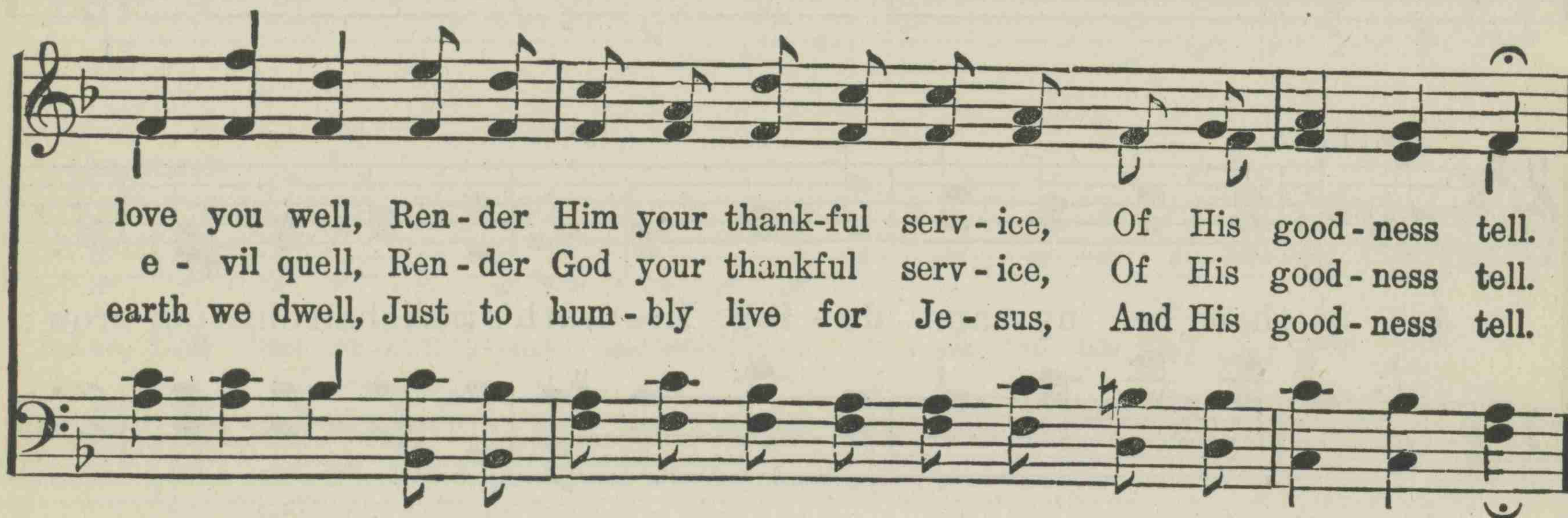
M. C. MITCHELL.



1. Scat - ter peace and light and glad-ness As you jour - ney here; Be not faith-less,
 2. Ma - ny souls know not His com-fort, Ma - ny hearts are sad; Help-ing oth - ers
 3. Spend no time in vain com-plain-ing, Life is far too short, By your pre-cept



but be - liev-ing, Ban - ish doubt and fear; Trust the gracious God of wis-dom, He doth
 is our mis-sion, Make somebod - y glad; "let your face shine like the morning," Thoughts of
 and ex-am-ple, Un - to good ex-hort; Of all work this is the high-est While on



love you well, Ren - der Him your thank-ful serv - ice, Of His good - ness tell.
 e - vil quell, Ren - der God your thankful serv - ice, Of His good - ness tell.
 earth we dwell, Just to hum - bly live for Je - sus, And His good - ness tell.

REFRAIN.



Of His good - ness tell, Je-sus loves you well; You are called to be His
 Of His goodness tell, Je-sus loves you well;

TELL OF HIS GOODNESS.

wit-ness, Of His good-ness tell; called to be His wit-ness, Of His good-ness tell.

No. 157. THE FADELESS DAY.

"The lamb is the light thereof." "There shall be no night there."

MRS J. M. HUNTER.

K. C. ROBINSON.

1. Beau-ti-ful the glow-ing sun-set, Beau-ti-ful the face of morn, And they bear us
2. When the day of life is fad-ing, When its sun is sink-ing fast, Faith shall look for
3. Let us use the gold-en mo-ments, As they're given, one by one, Let us la-bor

up in fancy, To the land where love was born; O the soul is stirred with longing, And the
heaven's dawning, Where the shadows will be past; If the heart is right with Je-sus, Nev-er
brave-ly, glad-ly, Till our work be-low is done; Then in all the joy-ous splendor Of the

eag-er pul-ses thrill, As we think of that dear country, Which the Saviour's light doth fill.
need we feel a fear, We shall meet a hap-py welcome, Where the morn is shin-ing clear.
new e-ly-sian day, We shall feast our eyes on beauty That shall nev-er fade a-way.

No. 158. SOMETHING IN EVERY LINE.

H. E. E.

H. E. ENGLE



1. { There's something in ev - er - y line for me in God's great book, Something in
 2. { What beau-ty I see on its pa - ges fair wher-e'er I look, Something in
 3. { What beau-tiful words for the gray-haired sire and bloom-ing youth, Something in
 3. { Ye skeptics and sophists of doubt-ing minds ac-cept the truth, Read it in
 3. { Those beau-ti-ful words are for you and me and all man - kind, Something in
 3. { Oh hasten the time when all na-tions shall re-joice to find Something in

REFRAIN.



ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line. }
 ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line. }
 ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line. }
 ev - 'ry line, Read it in ev - 'ry line. } How precious charming from
 ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line. }
 ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line. }




first to the last, Something in ev'ry line; It tells of the future, it tells of the past,




Something in ev - 'ry line; Some - thing in ev - 'ry line, Some - thing in
 Something I see in ev - 'ry line, Something for me in



SOMETHING IN EVERY LINE.



ev - 'ry line, Some - thing, some - thing, Something in ev - 'ry line.
 ev - 'ry line, Something I see, something for me,

No. 159.

STEPPING NEARER TO GOD.

H. E. E.

To Rev. John Wesley Engle.

H. E. ENGLE.



1. We step toward God by our faith and pray'r, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God,
2. We step toward God by pure tho'ts and deeds, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God,
3. When we the tresspas - es of men forgive, We're stepping, brother, nearer to God,
4. When we send the bi - ble to heathen lands, We're stepping, brother, nearer to God,
5. Step in - to the presence of your best friend, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God,



FINE.



His grace is so free which we all may share, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.
 Keep walking the way that His Spirit leads, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.
 Then we shall forgiveness from God receive, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.
 We're on - ly o-beying God's blest commands, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.
 Give Him your life-service, His cause de-fend, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.



D.S.—Here peace like a riv - er flows o'er the soul, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God.
 REFRAIN. *D.S.*



In His presence we're safe when dark billows roll, Keep stepping, brother, nearer to God;



No. 160.

A COSTLY RANSOM.

F. S. SHEPHERD.

J. D. PATTON.



1. A cost - ly ransom Christ hath made, To free my soul from e-vil's pow'r;
2. A cost - ly ransom Christ hath made, And God, the judge, accepts the price;
3. A cost - ly ransom Christ hath made, His blood was shed for you and me;



A cost-ly ran-som, yes, in-deed! O praise His name for Calv'ry's hour!
No con-dem-na-tion now I dread, For I can plead His sac - ri - fice.
Do not this pre-cious gift re-ject, When of-fered thee so lov-ing - ly.



REFRAIN.



A cost - ly ran-som Christ hath made, . . . Up - on the cross He
A cost - ly, cost-ly ran-som Christ hath, Christ hath made Up-on the cross, the cross, He



A cost-ly, yes, cost-ly



died for me; A cost-ly ransom, Praise His name! It pays the debt and I am free.
died for me;



No. 161. THE DEAREST STORY OF ALL.

JENNIE WILSON.

ARTHUR GURGANUS.



1. The dear-est sto-ry of all to me Is the sto-ry of in-fi-nite love,
2. I love to hear how my Sav-iour trod All the path I am treading be-low,
3. 'Tis sweet to think that He yet is near, Tho' we see Him not now as of yore;



How Je-sus came in His mer-cy free, From the throne of His glo-ry a-bove.
Un-folding wonder-ful truths of God, That my soul might sal-va-tion know.
But the Saviour's voice still our spir-its hear, As we keep close to Him ev-er-more.



REFRAIN.



Oh, the sto-ry of Je-sus and love di-vine, Is the dear-est sto-ry of all;



It thrills with glad-ness this heart of mine, As like mu-sic its sweet words fall.



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No. 162. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. B. GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces



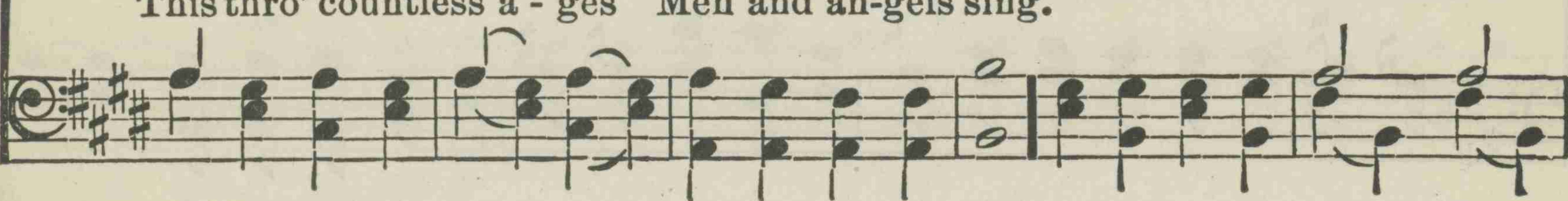

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail:
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the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



REFRAIN.



Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty!
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



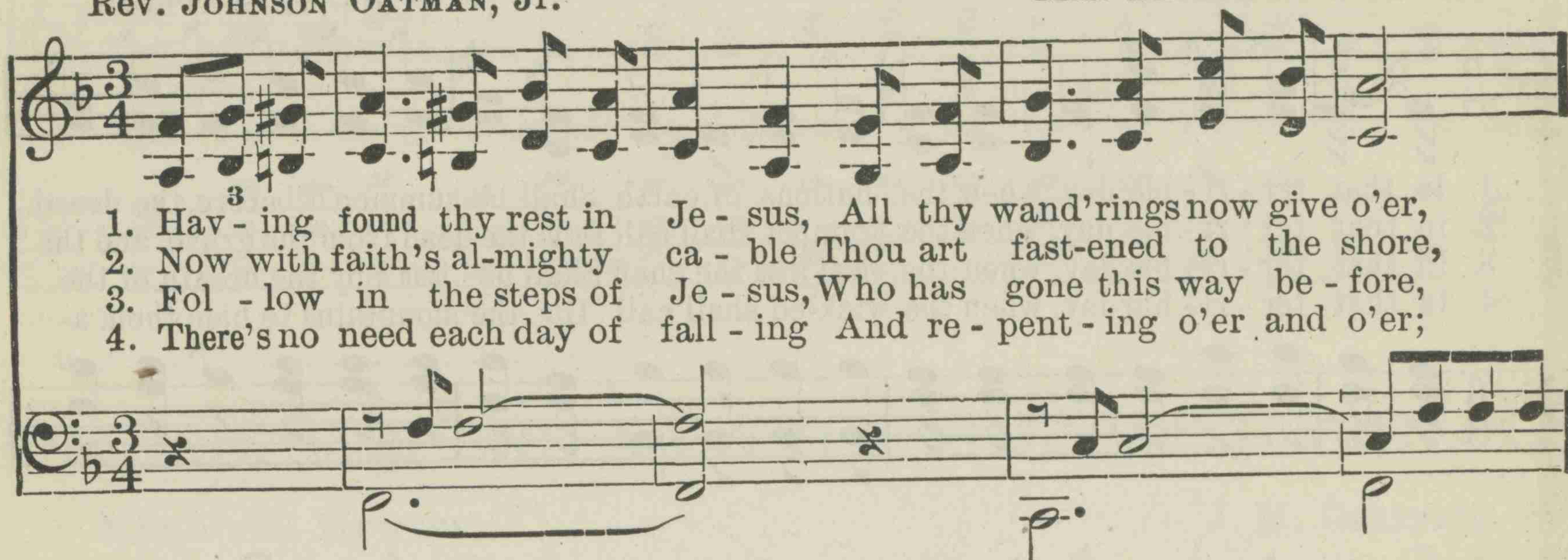

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.



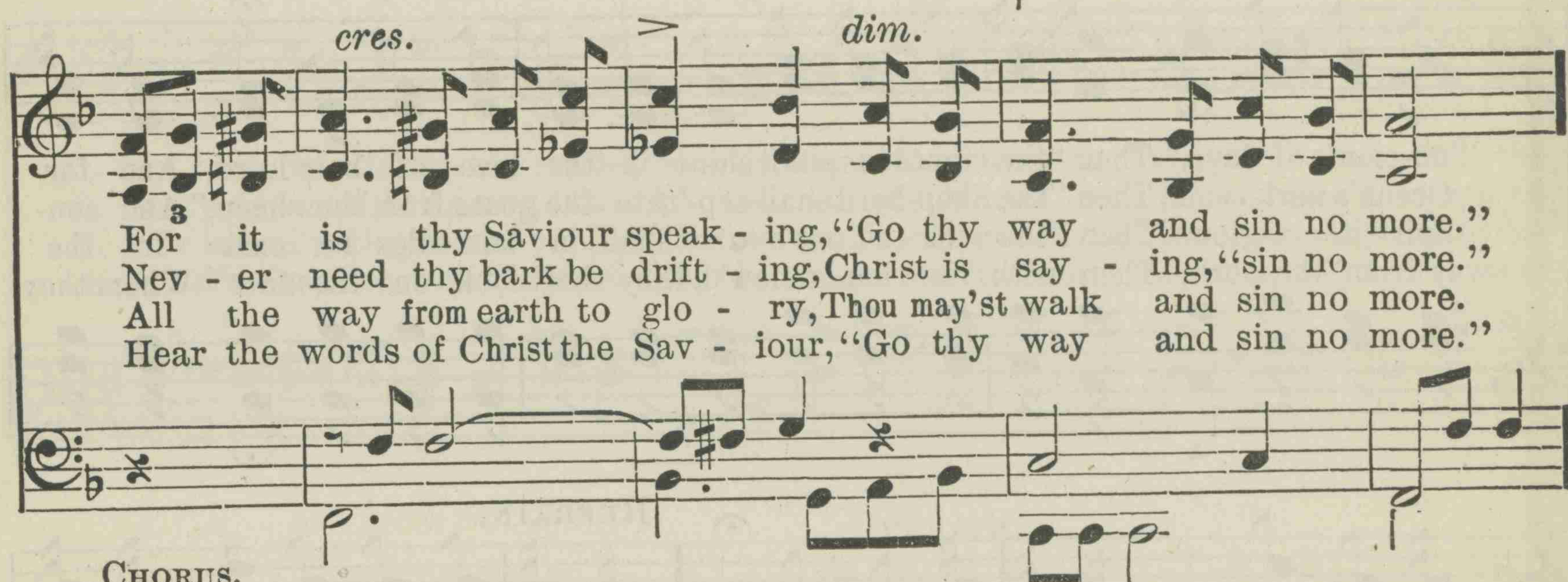
No. 163. "GO THY WAY AND SIN NO MORE."

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Mrs. FANNIE L. SIMPSON.

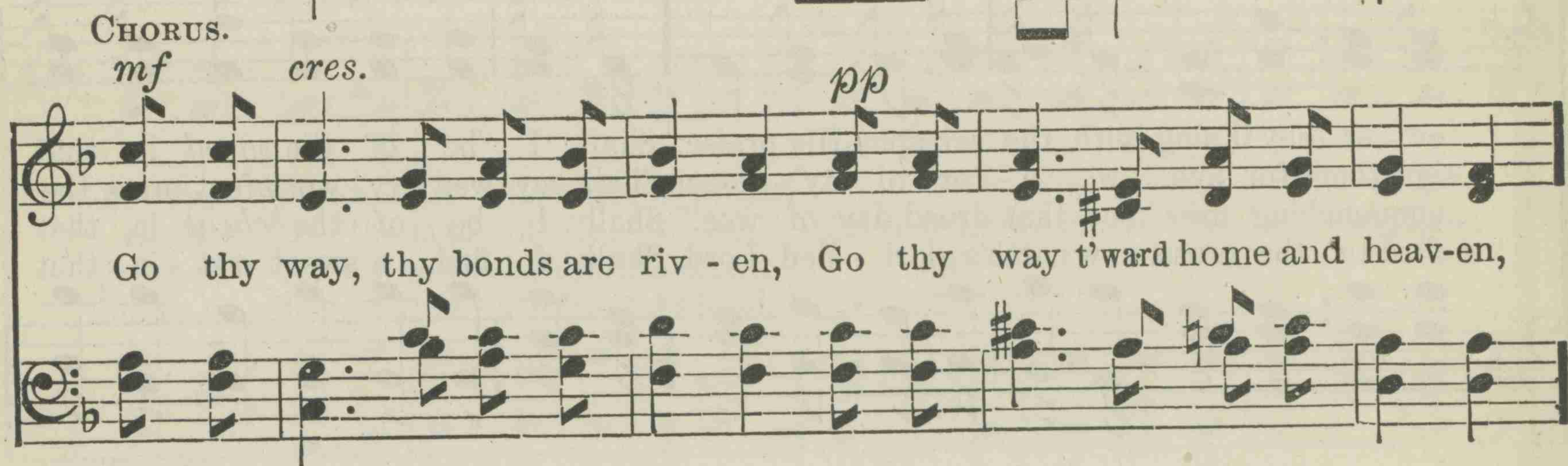
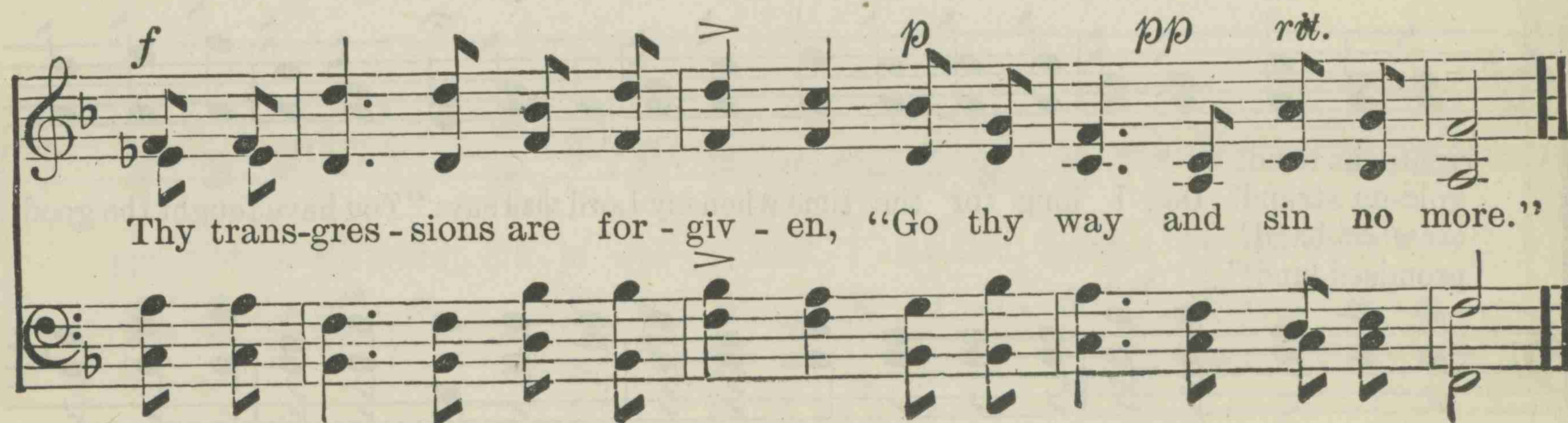


1. Hav - ing found thy rest in Je - sus, All thy wand'rings now give o'er,
 2. Now with faith's al-mighty ca - ble Thou art fast-ened to the shore,
 3. Fol - low in the steps of Je - sus, Who has gone this way be - fore,
 4. There's no need each day of fall - ing And re - pent - ing o'er and o'er;



cres. *dim.*
 For it is thy Saviour speak - ing, "Go thy way and sin no more."
 Nev - er need thy bark be drift - ing, Christ is say - ing, "sin no more."
 All the way from earth to glo - ry, Thou may'st walk and sin no more.
 Hear the words of Christ the Sav - iour, "Go thy way and sin no more."

CHORUS.
mf *cres.* *pp*
 Go thy way, thy bonds are riv - en, Go thy way t'ward home and heav-en,

f *p* *pp* *rit.*
 Thy trans-gres - sions are for - giv - en, "Go thy way and sin no more."

No. 164. IN THAT TERRIBLE DAY.

(A judgment hymn.)

MENZIES CUMMING.

J. M. GRIFFITH.



1. In that ter - ri - ble day, when the nations of earth Shall be summon'd before the dread
 2. In that ter - ri - ble day, when the trumpet shall call Forth the dead from the grave, and the
 3. In that ter - ri - ble day, when the wheat from the chaff Shall be "fann'd by the breath of the
 4. In that ter - ri - ble day, when the wick-ed shall call On the mountains to hide them a-




"an-cient of days," Then "the righteous shall shine" in the love of their Lord, And for-
 Ocean's dark tomb, Then "the Shep-herd shall sep-'rate the goats from the sheep," And con-
 Spir - it a-glow," Then "the wick - ed one's *tares* shall in bun - dles be cast In the
 way from "the word," Then with vis - ion renew'd, they shall look on the *One*" Whom they



REFRAIN.



ev - er they'll sing with the ser-aphs His praise. Shall I be of the *saved* in that
 sign them for aye to e - ter - ni - ty's gloom. Shall my wea - ry - worn feet press the
 unquenching fires of that dread day of woe." Shall I be of the *wheat* in that
 nailed to the cross, now earth's glori - fied Lord. Shall I find a sweet rest in that




righteous band?
 gold-en strand? Do I long for the time when my Lord shall say: "You have fought the good
 bless-ed band?
 "promised land?"



IN THAT TERRIBLE DAY.

Rit.

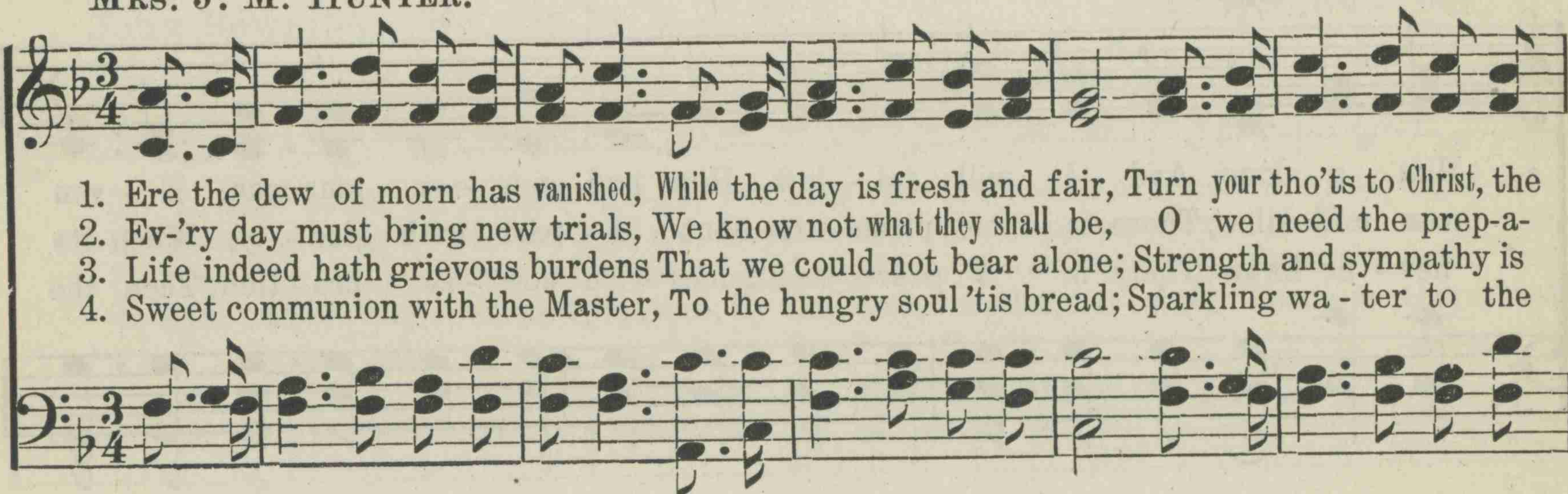


fight for a crown so grand, You shall stand on my *right* on that ter - ri - ble day?"

No. 165. SPEND A LITTLE TIME WITH GOD.

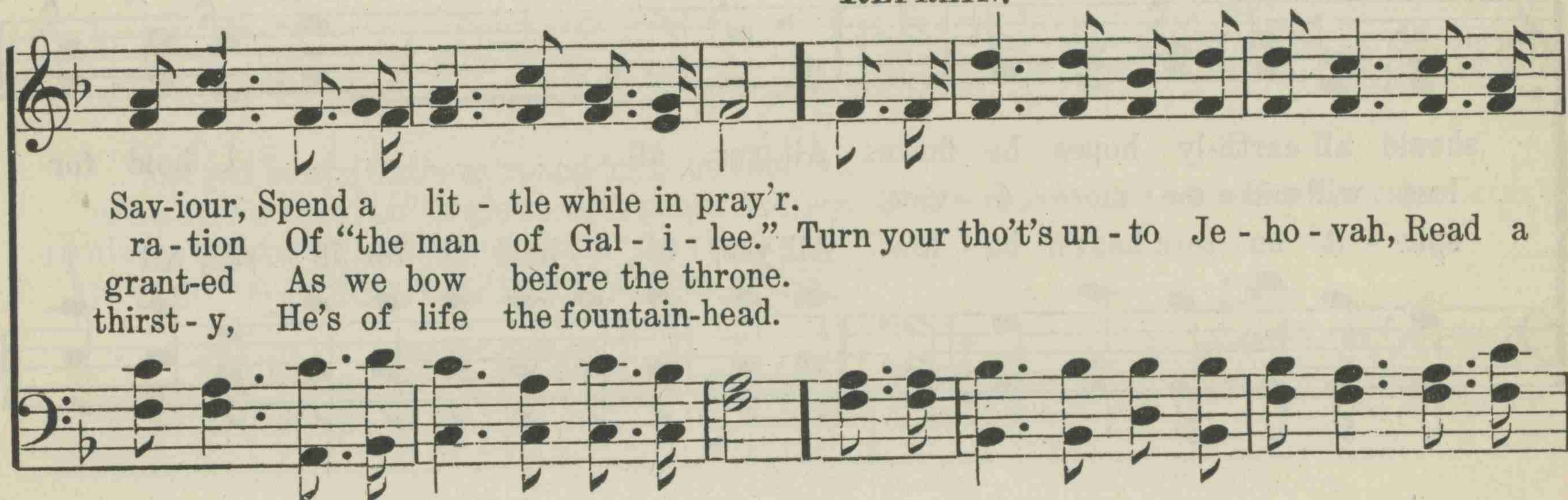
MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

J. M. GRIFFITH.



1. Ere the dew of morn has vanished, While the day is fresh and fair, Turn your tho'ts to Christ, the
2. Ev'-ry day must bring new trials, We know not what they shall be, O we need the prep-a-
3. Life indeed hath grievous burdens That we could not bear alone; Strength and sympathy is
4. Sweet communion with the Master, To the hungry soul 'tis bread; Sparkling wa - ter to the

REFRAIN.



Sav-iour, Spend a lit - tle while in pray'r.
 ra - tion Of "the man of Gal - i - lee." Turn your tho't's un - to Je - ho - vah, Read a
 grant-ed As we bow before the throne.
 thirst - y, He's of life the fountain-head.



por - tion of His word; Sit in qui - et med - i - ta - tion, Spend a lit - tle while with God.

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No. 166. I MAKE A FULL SURRENDER

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I make a full sur - ren - der now to Je - sus, All I have I hold for
 2. I have no treas - ure I with - hold from Je - sus, Ev' - ry thing is His that
 3. There is a rapt - ure in such full sur - ren - der, That the child of earth can




Him a - lone, And I will fol - low Him and nev - er mur - mur, E - ven
 men call mine; There is no pleas - ure but I part with glad - ly, When its
 nev - er know; There is a peace that comes with con - se - cra - tion; Then the



REFRAIN.



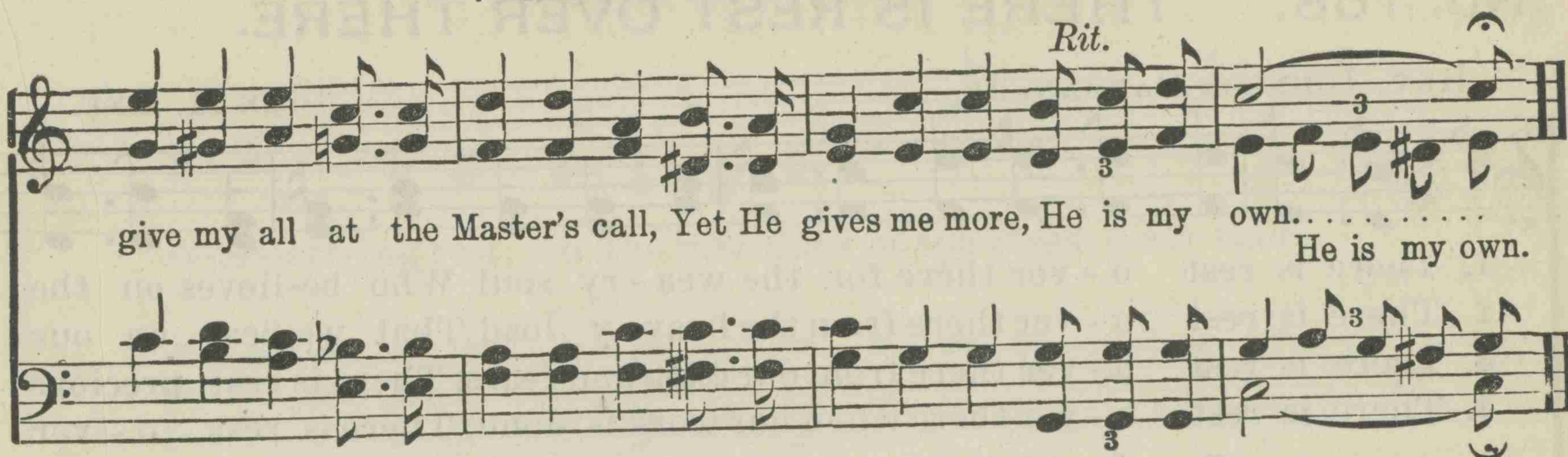
should all earth - ly hopes be flown. All, yes, all..... I hold for
 loss will make me more di - vine.
 spir - it en - ters heav'n be - low. All, yes, all, I hold it for Je - sus, All I




Je - - - sus, It is mine for His serv - ice a - lone; Yes, I
 have I hold it for Him, serv - ice a - lone;



I MAKE A FULL SURRENDER.



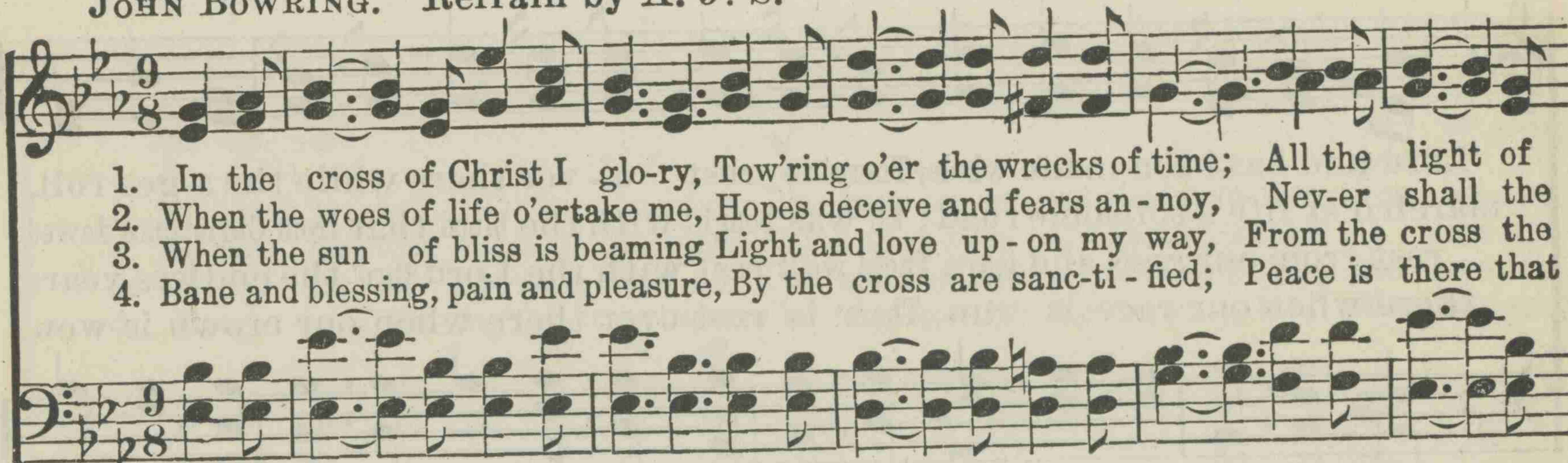
Rit.
give my all at the Master's call, Yet He gives me more, He is my own.....
He is my own.

No. 167. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

(Respectfully inscribed to Rev. C. H. Yatman.)

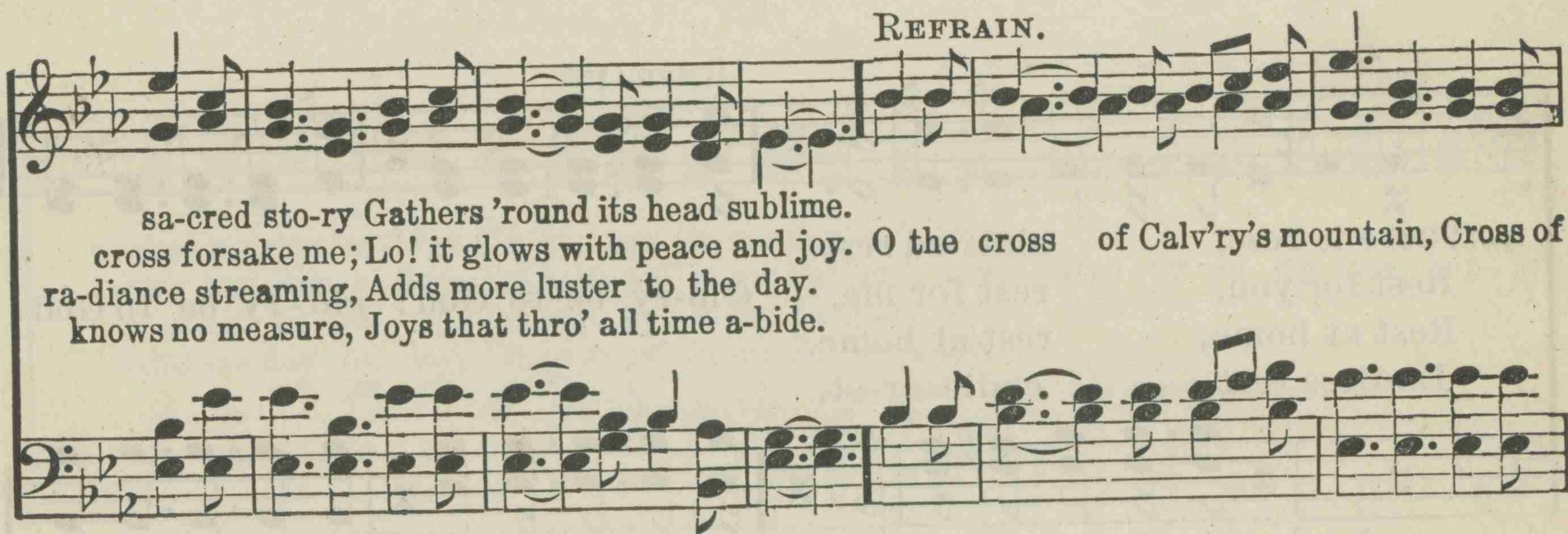
JOHN BOWRING. Refrain by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

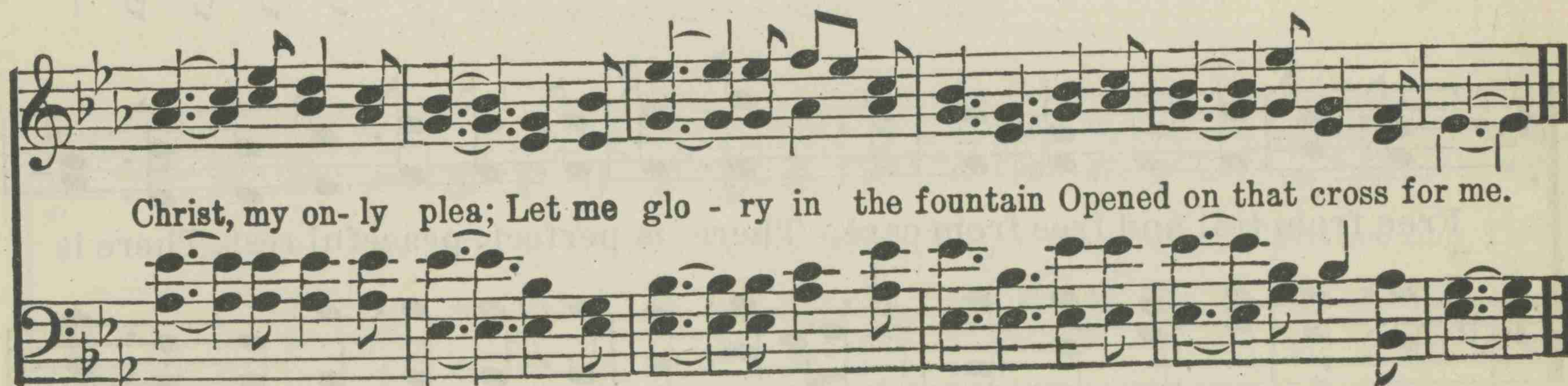


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive and fears an- noy, Nev-er shall the
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way, From the cross the
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied; Peace is there that

REFRAIN.



sa-cred sto-ry Gathers 'round its head sublime.
cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy. O the cross of Calv'ry's mountain, Cross of
ra-diance streaming, Adds more luster to the day.
knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

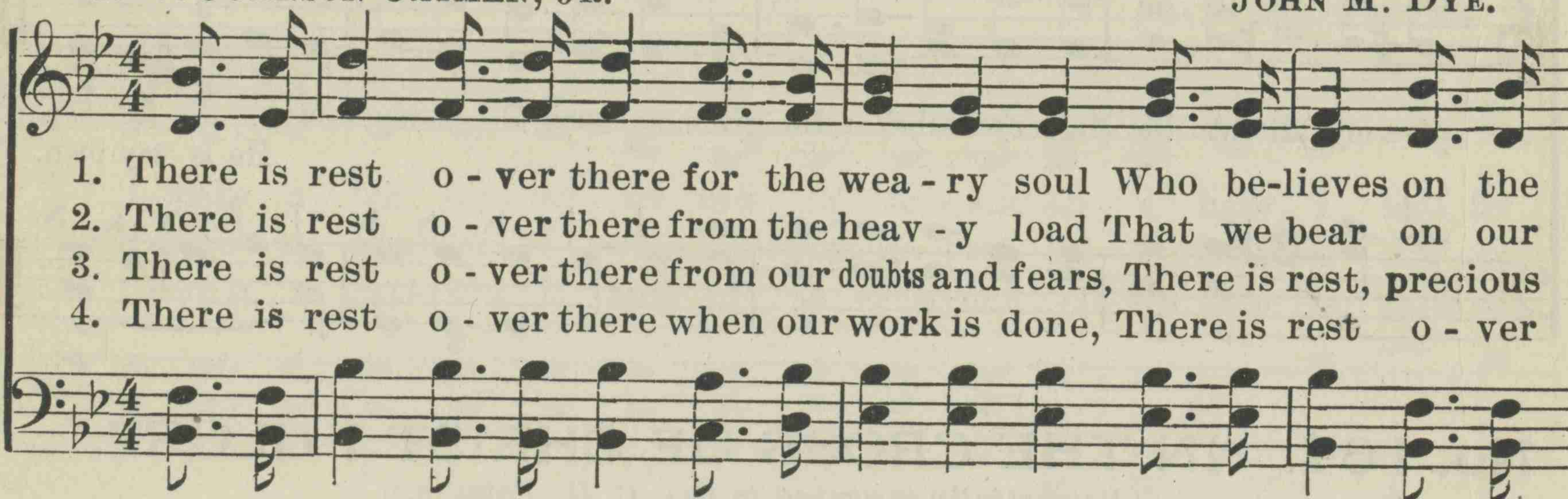


Christ, my on-ly plea; Let me glo-ry in the fountain Opened on that cross for me.

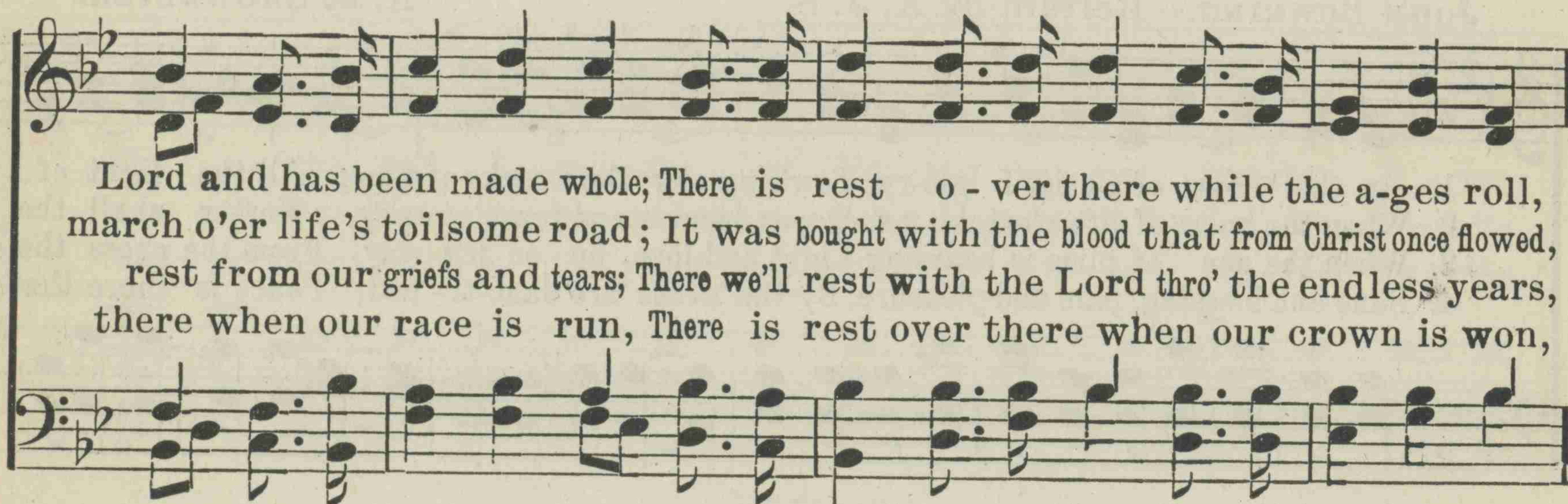
No. 168. THERE IS REST OVER THERE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JOHN M. DYE.



1. There is rest o - ver there for the wea - ry soul Who be-lieves on the
 2. There is rest o - ver there from the heav - y load That we bear on our
 3. There is rest o - ver there from our doubts and fears, There is rest, precious
 4. There is rest o - ver there when our work is done, There is rest o - ver



Lord and has been made whole; There is rest o - ver there while the a-ges roll,
 march o'er life's toilsome road; It was bought with the blood that from Christ once flowed,
 rest from our griefs and tears; There we'll rest with the Lord thro' the endless years,
 there when our race is run, There is rest over there when our crown is won,

REFRAIN.



There is rest, bless-ed rest.
 Rest for you, rest for me. Glo-ry be to God! glo-ry be to God!
 Rest at home, rest at home.
 Endless rest, endless rest.



Free from toil and free from care, There is perfect, peaceful rest, There is

THERE IS REST OVER THERE.

ev-er-last-ing rest, In the mansions of the blest o-ver there. over there.

No. 169. HAPPY IN MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

J. M. D.

JOHN M. DYE.

1. My heart is full of joy to-day, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love; For He has
 2. My sins op-press my soul no more, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love; I own His
 3. The bur-den of my song shall be, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love; His par-don
 4. I go re-joic-ing on my way, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love; His grace sus-

FINE. REFRAIN.

washed my sins a-way, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love.
 pow'r and Him a-dore, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love. Hap-py in His love, hap-py
 reach-es ev-en me, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love.
 tains me day by day, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love.

D. S.—happy in my Saviour's love.

in His love, I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love; Yes, now by faith, I shout and sing, I'm

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No. 170. BEYOND THIS VALE OF SORROW.

P. B. HUGHES.

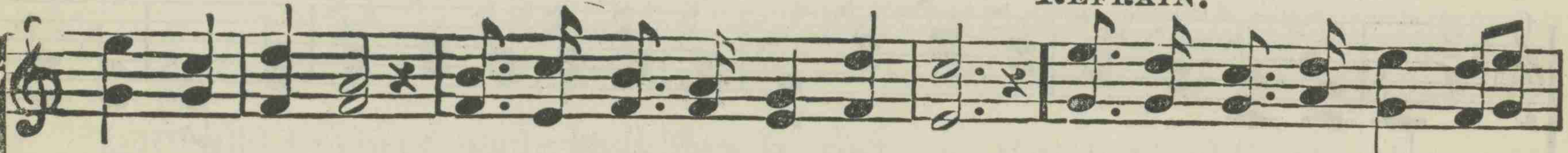
T. T. TAYLOR.



1. Far be-yond this vale of sor-row, Is a land so bright and fair; Where the faith-ful
2. Here, we oft-en have our troub-les And we're tempted, tried and sore; But if we are
3. Here, too, friends will oft for-sake us, Sa-tan's snares are ev-'ry-where; But with-in the



REFRAIN.



will be gathered, Free from toil and free from care.
faith-ful Christians, We shall rest on Canaan's shore. Soon we'll reach the land of
heav'n-ly cit-y There is peace and rest to share.



Ca - naan, With its fields so fair and bright; All is joy and
Ca-naan, land of Canaan, so fair and bright;



peace and glad - ness, For in heav'n there is no night.
gladness, peace and gladness, there is no night.



No. 171.

PULL HOMEWARD.

JAMES ROWE.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. Pull homeward, pull homeward, O storm-beaten soul, Each effort our voices would cheer;
2. You're drifting away from the beautiful shore, And soon may be wrecked by a wave;
3. Ere courage and hope from your spirit depart, Let Jesus your vessel control;



Soon light will be gone, for the night cometh on, And dangerous breakers are near.
O turn while you may, and pull homeward to-day, While Jesus is willing to save.
If longer you wait it may then be too late; Pull homeward, O storm-beaten soul.



REFRAIN.



Pull homeward, pull homeward, Let Jesus your frail vessel steer; While
Pull homeward, pull homeward, pull homeward, we pray,



saved you may be from sin's terrible sea, Pull homeward, the harbor is near.
Pull homeward, pull homeward, the harbor is near.



No. 172.

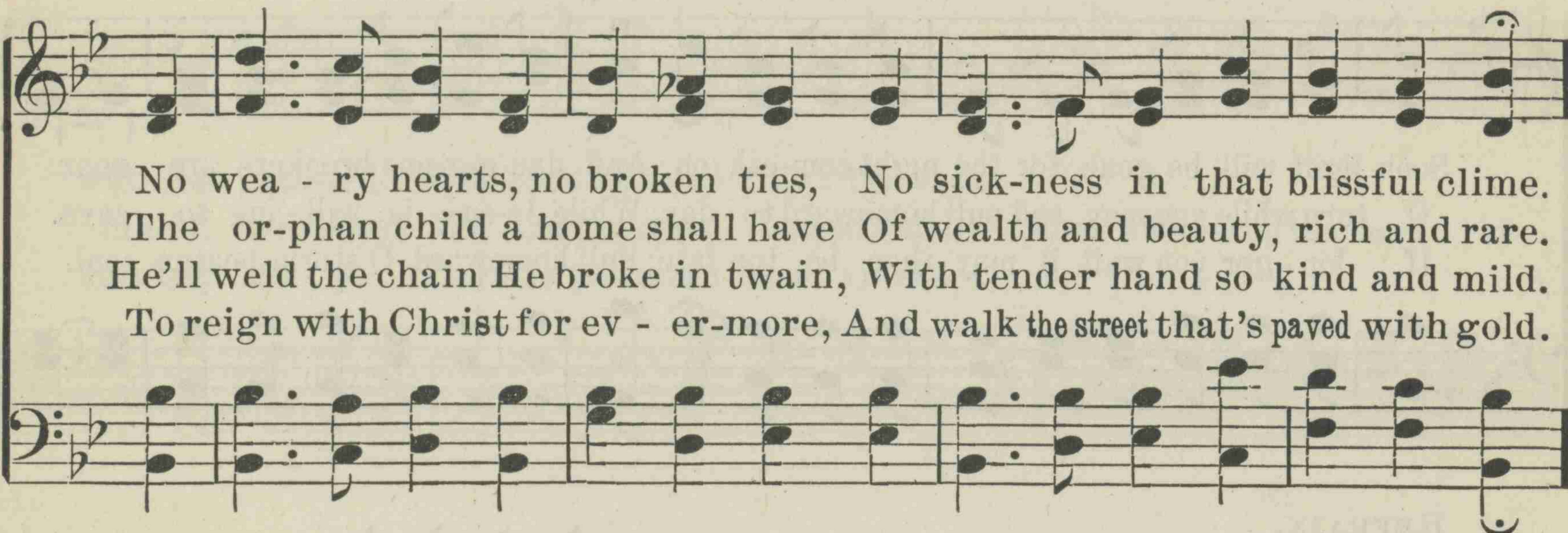
NO SORROW THERE.

GERTIE POOL.

J. S. HENDRICKS.

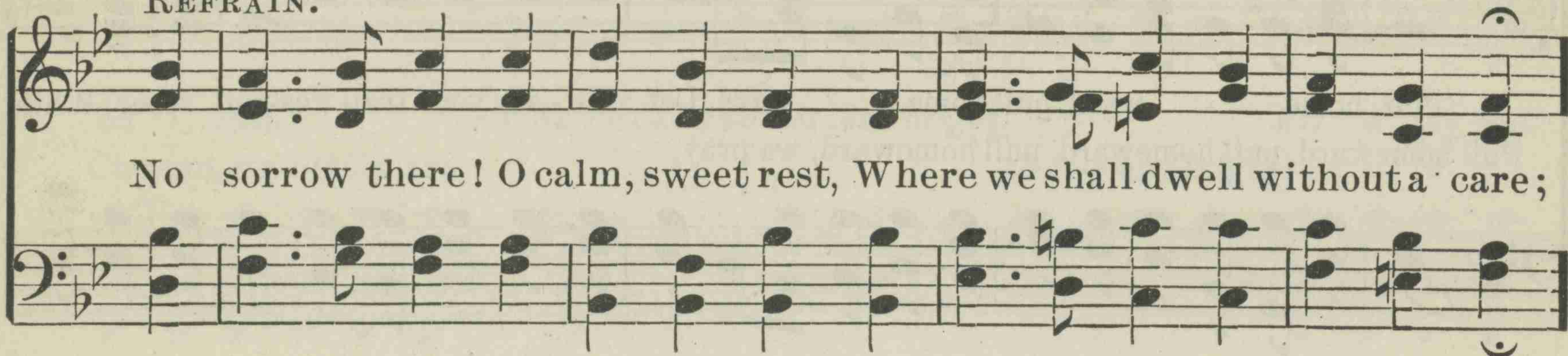


1. No sor-row in that home a - bove, Be-yond the sink-ing sands of time;
2. The wid - ow with an ach - ing heart Shall find the balm of Gil-ead there;
3. The mother's pray'r the Lord will hear, And give her back her cherub child;
4. The feeble form that's bowed with age, Shall there be young and ne'er grow old;



No wea - ry hearts, no broken ties, No sick-ness in that blissful clime.
The or-phan child a home shall have Of wealth and beauty, rich and rare.
He'll weld the chain He broke in twain, With tender hand so kind and mild.
To reign with Christ for ev - er-more, And walk the street that's paved with gold.

REFRAIN.



No sorrow there! O calm, sweet rest, Where we shall dwell without a care;



And heav'n and all its glories share, No sor-row there, no sorrow there.

No. 173.

CALLING, CALLING.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

BEN CLARK.



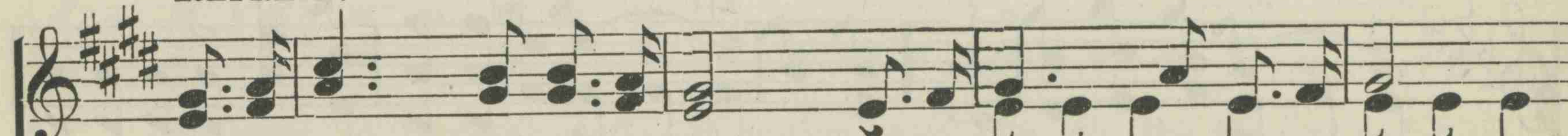
1. Come, O come to Je - sus now, At the throne of mer - cy bow;
 2. Come, and thou shalt sure - ly find Je - sus ev - er true and kind;
 3. From the des - ert wild and cold, Come in - to the Shepherd's fold;
 4. Come, He wait - eth to be - stow Sweet - est joys on earth be - low;




Seek Him on thy bend - ed knee, He is call - ing, call - ing thee.
 Sweet - est mer - cies of - fer - ed free, He is call - ing, call - ing thee.
 Come, as comes a wand'ring sheep, He will safe - ly, sure - ly keep.
 Full sal - va - tion, peace and love, And a home with Him a - bove.



REFRAIN.



He is call - ing, calling thee, Gent - ly call - ing, calling thee;
 He is call - ing, calling thee, Gent - ly call - ing, calling thee;



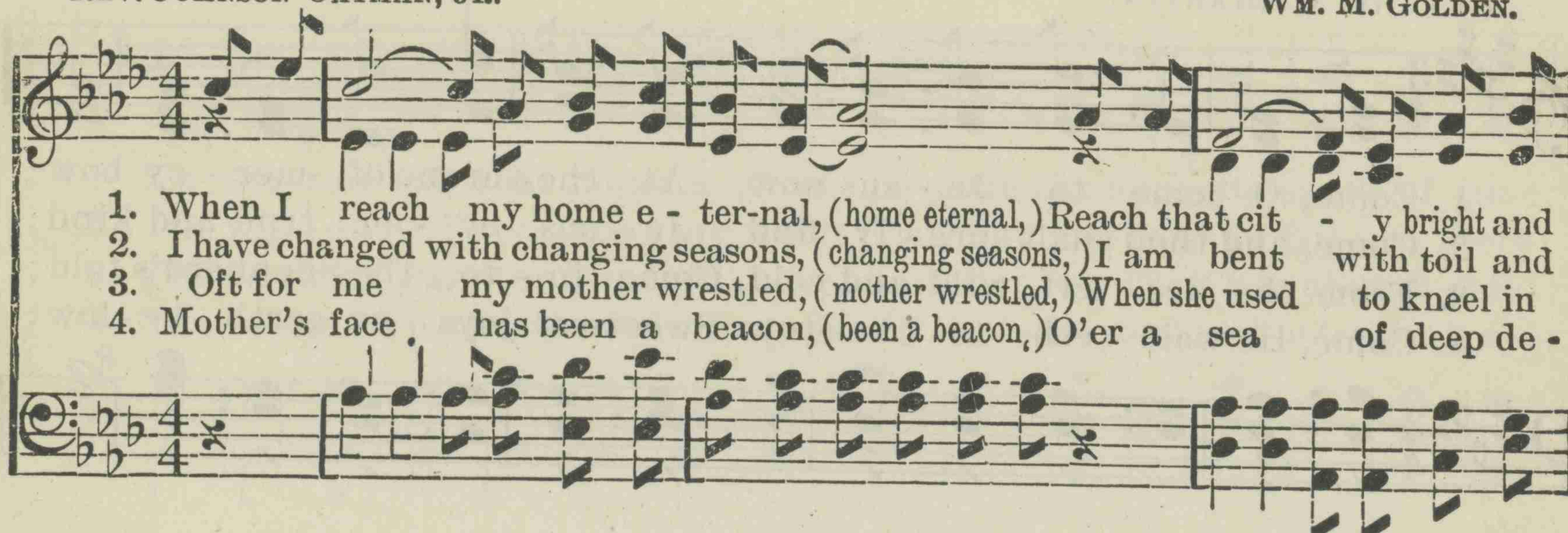

Sweet - ly call - ing, calling thee, O yes, He is call - ing thee.
 Sweet - ly call - ing, calling thee, O yes, He is calling, calling thee.



No. 174. WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. M. GOLDEN.



1. When I reach my home e - ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y bright and
 2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,) I am bent with toil and
 3. Oft for me my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used to kneel in
 4. Mother's face has been a beacon, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea of deep de -

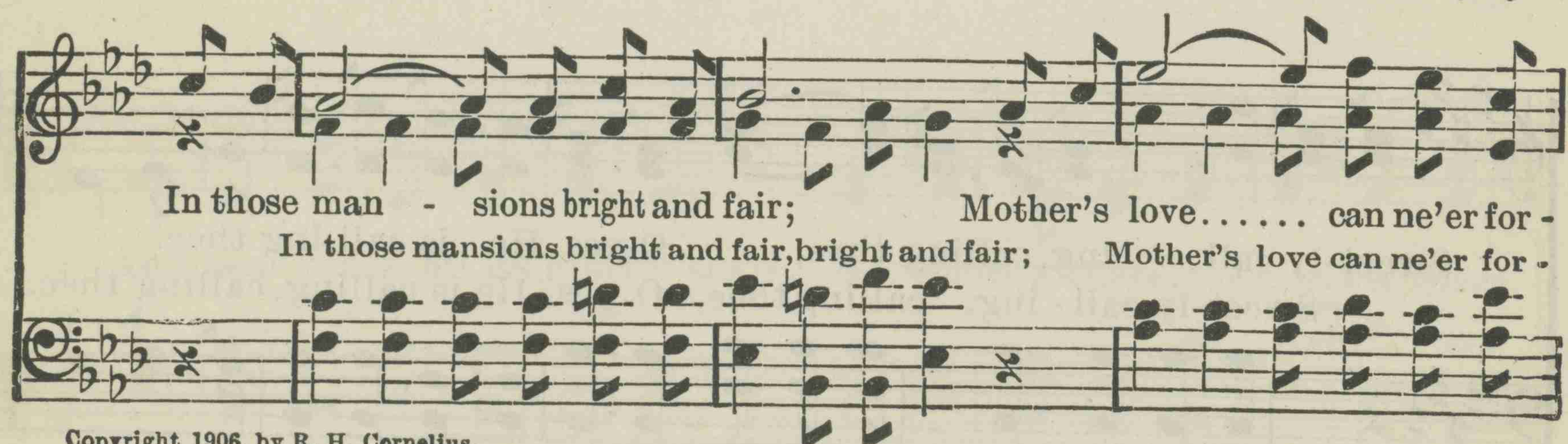


fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand a-mong the an-gels, (with the an-gels,) Will my
 care, (toil and care,) Do you think she will re-mem-ber, (will re-mem-ber,) Will my
 pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,) Will my
 spair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,) Will my

REFRAIN.

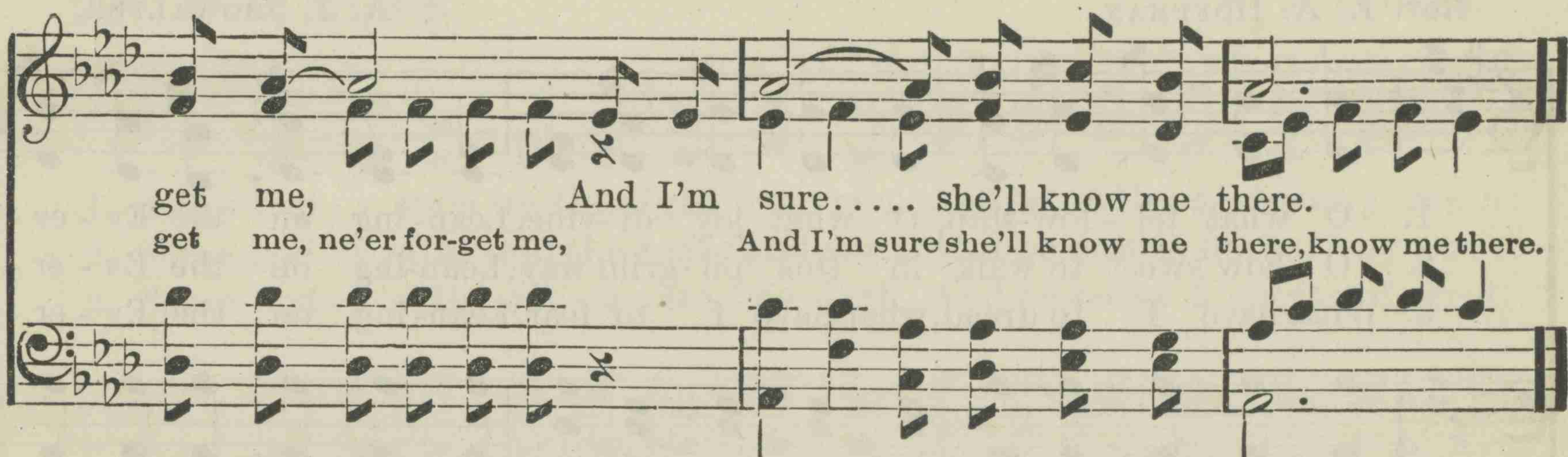


moth - er know me there? Yes, I know that she will know me,
 Will my mother know me there? Yes, I know that she will know me, surely know me,



In those man - sions bright and fair; Mother's love..... can ne'er for -
 In those mansions bright and fair, bright and fair; Mother's love can ne'er for -

WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

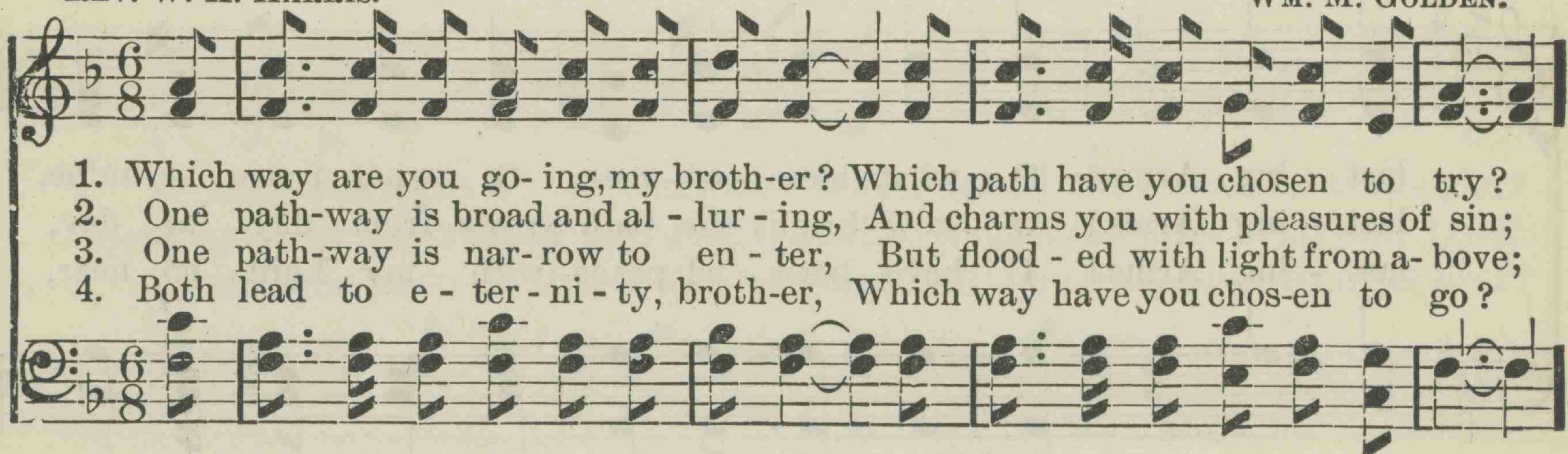


get me, And I'm sure..... she'll know me there.
get me, ne'er for-get me, And I'm sure she'll know me there, know me there.

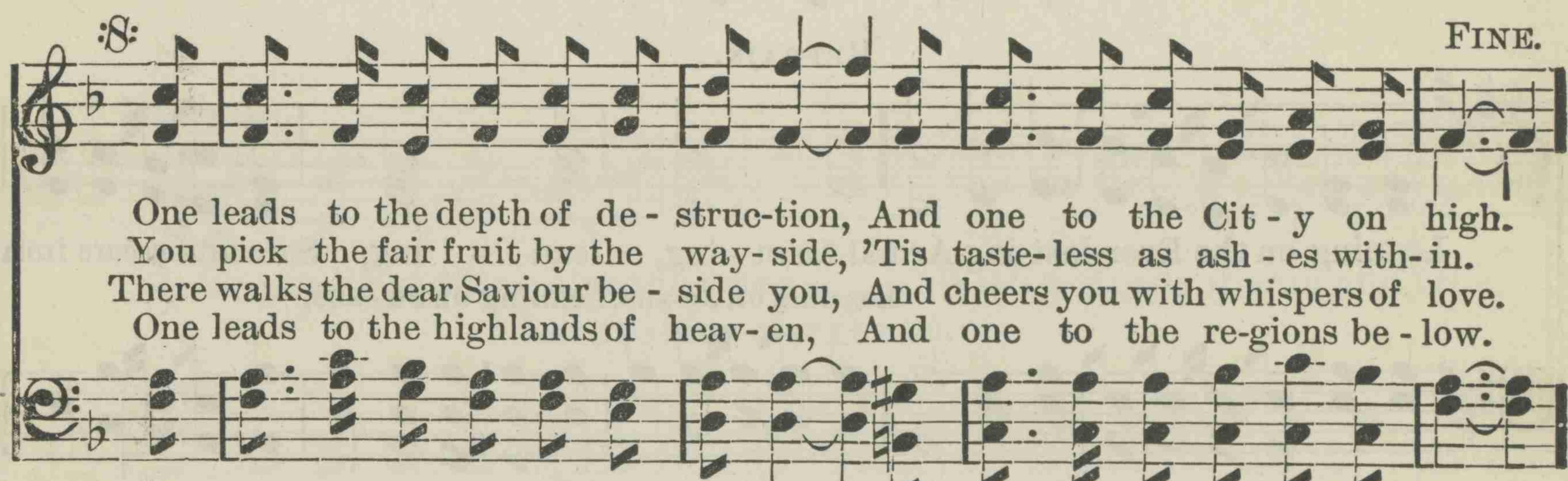
No. 175. WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

REV. W. H. HARRIS.

WM. M. GOLDEN.

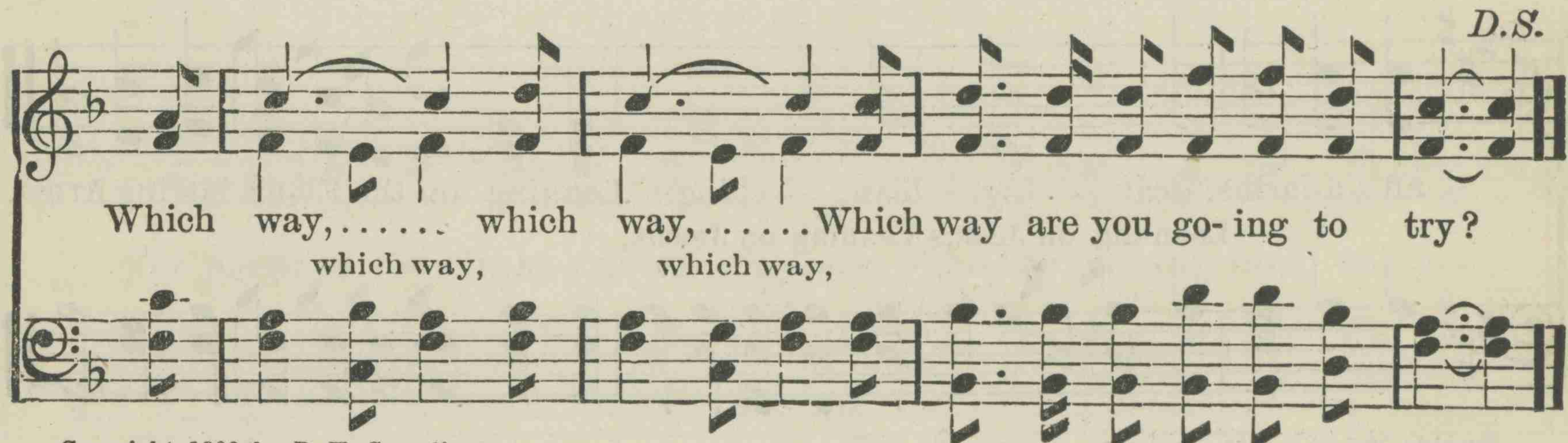


1. Which way are you go-ing, my broth-er? Which path have you chosen to try?
2. One path-way is broad and al-lur-ing, And charms you with pleasures of sin;
3. One path-way is nar-row to en-ter, But flood-ed with light from a-bove;
4. Both lead to e-ter-ni-ty, broth-er, Which way have you chos-en to go?



One leads to the depth of de-struction, And one to the Cit-y on high.
You pick the fair fruit by the way-side, 'Tis taste-less as ash-es with-in.
There walks the dear Saviour be-side you, And cheers you with whispers of love.
One leads to the highlands of heav-en, And one to the re-gions be-low.

D.S.—The voice of the Sav-iour now asks you, Which way are you go-ing to try?



Which way,..... which way,..... Which way are you go-ing to try?
which way, which way,

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No. 176. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O what fel - low-ship, O what joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the Ev - er -
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the Ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the Ev - er -



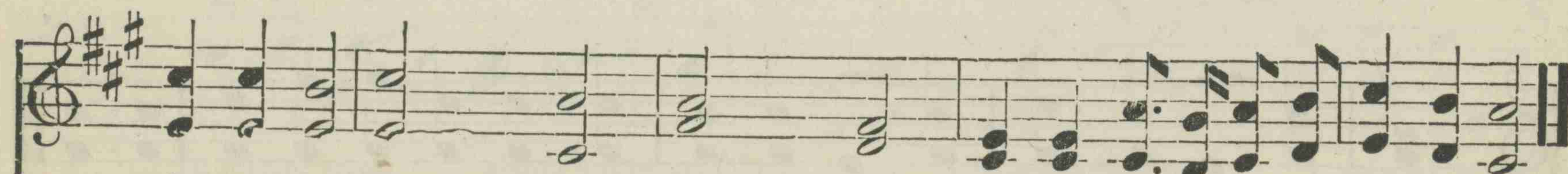

last - ing Arms! O what bless - ed - ness, O what peace is mine,
 last - ing Arms! O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing Arms! I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



REFRAIN.



Leaning on the Ever-last-ing Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from
 Leaning on Je - sus, Leaning on Je - sus,

all a-larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Ev - er - lasting Arms.
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, Leaning on Je - sus,



No. 177. LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

W. J. ROGERS.



1. Some-bod - y sails by the light from you, And he sails a storm-y main;
2. Some-bod - y sails 'mid the rocks and shoals, And he guides his bark by you;
3. Some-bod - y sails on a sea so dark, And he seeks a port of rest,



O may the light be so clear and true That his way shall be made plain.
Send out your light where the wild sea rolls, With a radiance clear and true.
O shall he sink in his feeb - le bark If he trusts your light as best?



REFRAIN.



O let your light shine o'er the wave With a steady gleam and true,
Let it shine o'er the wave



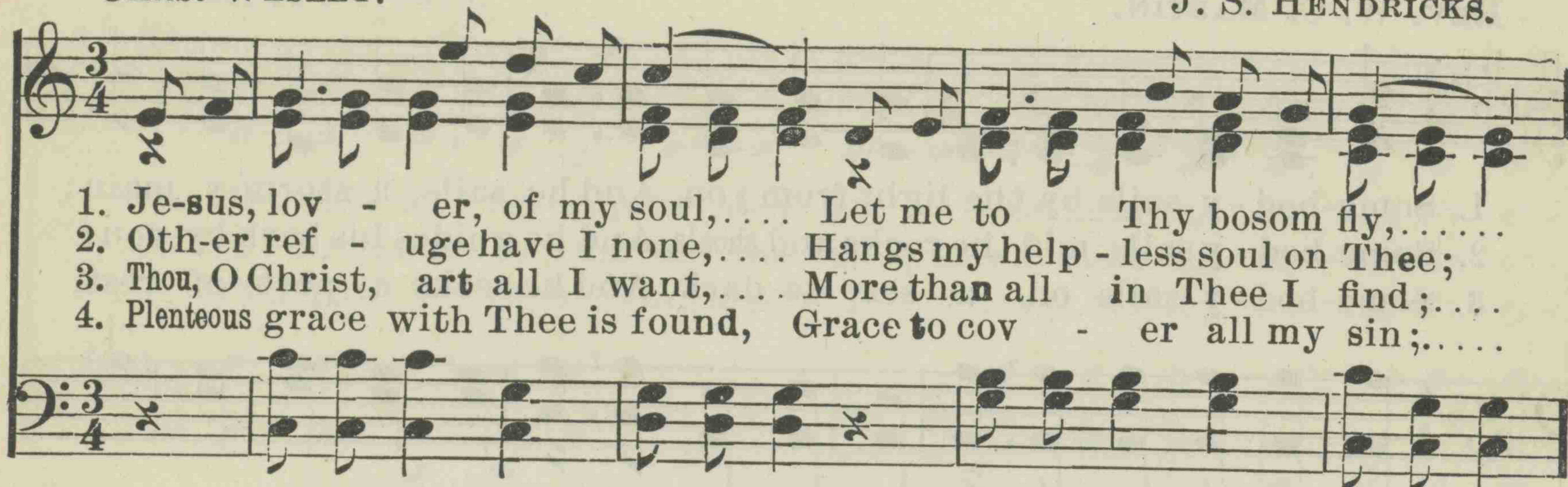
For perhaps your light some souls may save Who are looking now to you.



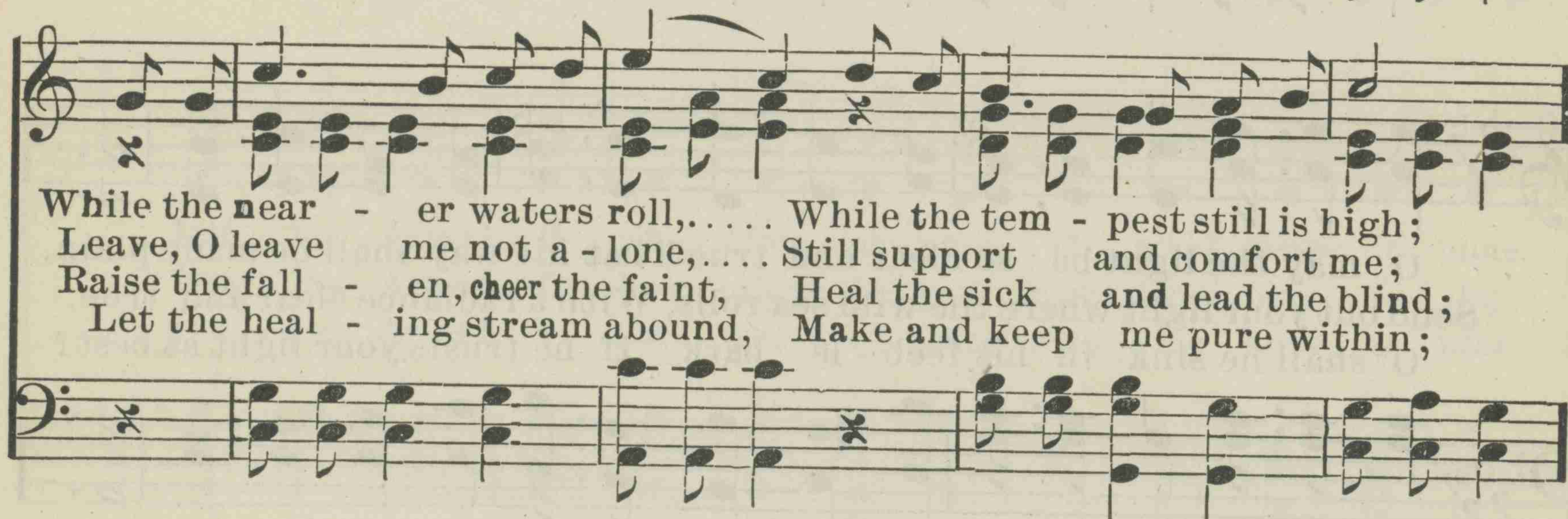
No. 178. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY.

J. S. HENDRICKS.



1. Je-sus, lov - er, of my soul,.... Let me to Thy bosom fly,.....
 2. Oth-er ref - uge have I none,.... Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,.... More than all in Thee I find;....
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;.....



While the near - er waters roll,.... While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone,.... Still support and comfort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind;
 Let the heal - ing stream abound, Make and keep me pure within;



Hide me, O my Saviour, hide.... Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
 Thou of life the fountain art,.... Free-ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the haven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my defenceless head.... With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am,.... Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter-ni - ty.

No. 179.

MY HEAVENLY HOME.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

T. H. COATES.



1. There's a home that the righteous shall share, When the toils of this life shall be o'er;
2. I have loved ones who stand there and wait, And my spir- it is long-ing for home;
3. Soon I'll bid earth-ly pleasures fare-well, I will en - ter the port by and by;



There's a mansion above for my soul, bright and fair, On yon beautiful, bright, golden shore.
Friends are watching for me at the beau-ti-ful gate, And my Saviour is bidding me come.
In the ha-ven of rest I shall anchor and dwell, With my Gracious Redeemer on high.



O that heav-en-ly home, how I long to be there, All its glo - ri-ous scenes to be-hold;
There the saved ones are singing redemption's glad song, As they gather around the white throne;
To this home of the soul, on the evergreen shore, I am bound, when life's woes shall be past;



Joyful songs we shall sing, victor's palms we shall bear, When we come to this cit - y of gold.
O my soul longs to join with this heavenly throng, Where the sorrows of earth are unknown.
Bring me, Saviour, in peace to that glo-ri-fied shore, Save, O save the poor pilgrim at last.



No. 180.

JOYS THAT LAST.

"An inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and fadeth not away.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

J. M. COLLINS.



1. Earthly things we know are transient, Soon they will be gone, But our spir-its are immor-tal,
2. Wealth, ambition, worldly hon - or, Never yet bro't peace; O we want a hope un-fail-ing,
3. Oft we see the faithful pilgrim, Drawing near the end, Jordan's waves cannot alarm him,



They shall still live on; O set not your heart's af-fec-tion On the things of time! Brother,
When all else shall cease; On faith's strong and steady ladder, Let us bravely climb; Brother,
Je - sus is his friend; He, with gladness, heaven - giv - en, Bids a - dieu to time, And se-



REFRAIN.



broth-er, look a-bove you, Live for joys sublime. Seek the joys that last, life is
brother, look a-bove you, Live for joys sublime.

rene - ly pass - es o - ver To the joys sublime. Seek the joys, the joys that last, life is



go - ing fast; Love the Lord of light and wisdom, seek the joys that last; Seek the
go-ing, go-ing fast;



JOYS THAT LAST.



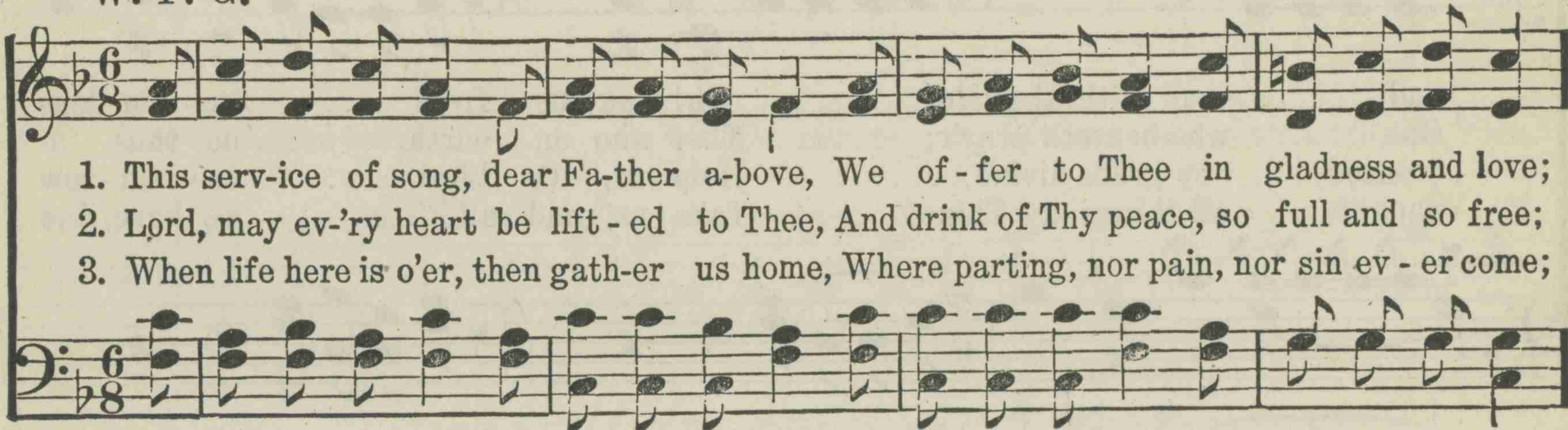
joys that last, life is go-ing fast; Love the Lord of light and wisdom, seek the joys that last.

No. 181.

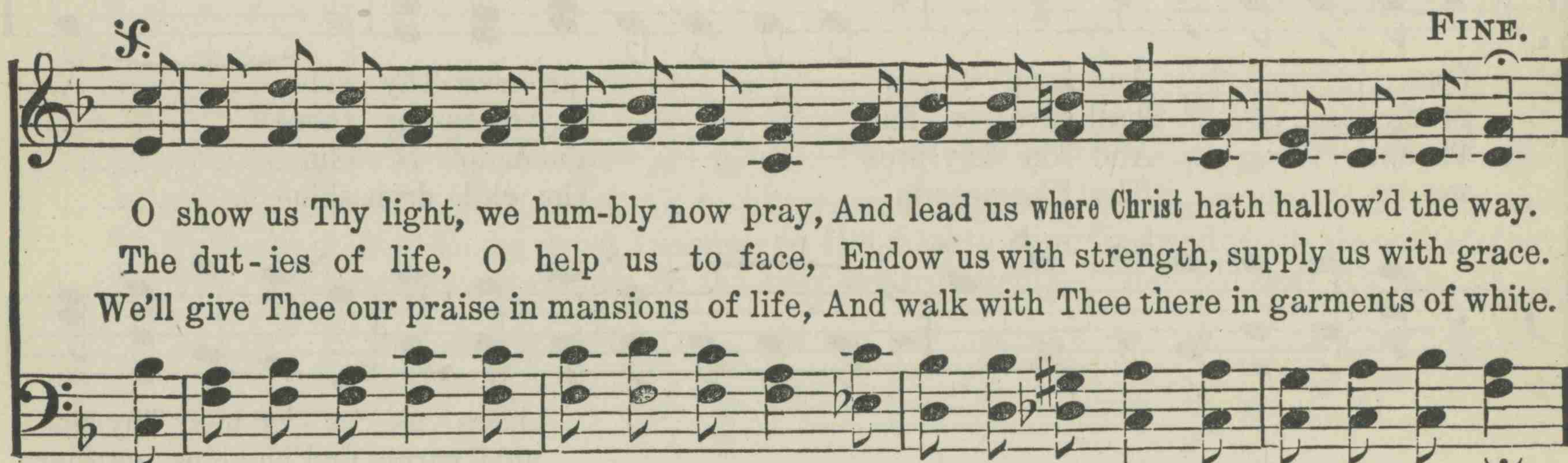
TENDERLY LEAD US.

W. P. G.

W. P. GANUS.



1. This serv-ice of song, dear Fa-ther a-bove, We of-fer to Thee in gladness and love;
2. Lord, may ev-'ry heart be lift-ed to Thee, And drink of Thy peace, so full and so free;
3. When life here is o'er, then gath-er us home, Where parting, nor pain, nor sin ev-er come;

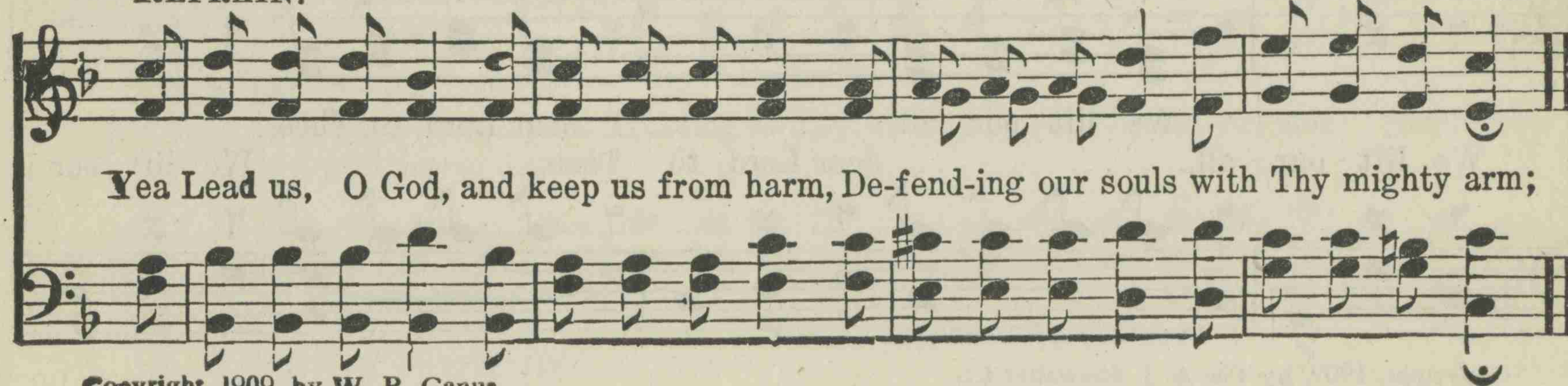


O show us Thy light, we hum-bly now pray, And lead us where Christ hath hallow'd the way.
The dut-ies of life, O help us to face, Endow us with strength, supply us with grace.
We'll give Thee our praise in mansions of life, And walk with Thee there in garments of white.

D. S. No ill can be-tide if Je-sus is near, We'll cling to His love and banish each fear.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Yea Lead us, O God, and keep us from harm, De-fend-ing our souls with Thy mighty arm;

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No. 182. WE LIFT OUR ALL, DEAR LORD.

Arr. B. N. H.

B. N. HULTSMAN.



1. We lift our songs,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... Our Sav-iour
 2. We lift our pray'rs,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... The on - ly
 3. We lift our faith,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... So much in
 4. We lift our all,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... Ex - cept-ing




and..... our faithful guide;..... Oh! make us from..... Our bur-dens
 One..... who heareth pray'r;..... They who on earth..... do thus a-
 creased.... by grace divine;..... Help us, O Lord,..... to fol - low
 naught,.... all things are Thine;..... Take us, and all..... we have, and

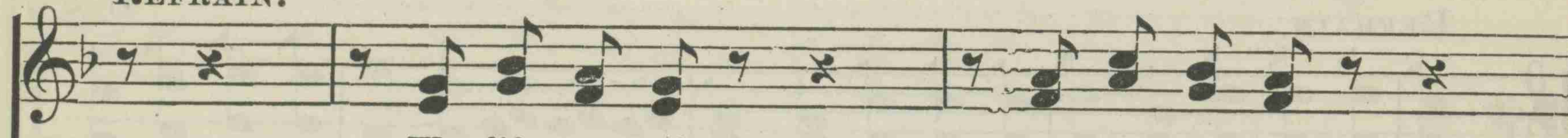



free,..... And keep us ev - er near Thy side.....
 gree,..... Shall sure - ly find..... Thy bless-ing there.....
 Thee,..... And on Thy pres - ent help re - cline.....
 see..... Thy like-ness in..... Thy chil - dren shine.....



keep us ev - er near Thy side.
 shall surely find Thy blessing there.
 on Thy pres-ent help re-cline.
 Thy likeness in Thy children shine.

REFRAIN.



We lift our all, dear Lord, to Thee,
 We lift our all,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... We lift our



WE LIFT OUR ALL, DEAR LORD.

We lift our all, dear Lord, to Thee, Our joys and fears,..... our sighs and
all,..... dear Lord, to Thee,..... Our joys and fears,

Rit. - - - - *a tempo.*

tears,..... We lift our all,..... dear Lord, to Thee.....
our sighs and tears, We lift our all, we lift our all, dear Lord, to Thee.

No. 183. STANDING ON THE PROMISES.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

J. A. MERRITT.

1. On Thy promis - es I stand, All to leave and follow Thee; Ready at the Lord's command
2. Trusting in His ho - ly word, Leaning on His mighty arm; Joy and peace He will af-ford,
3. Thro' life's changing scenes below, Be the Lord my hiding place; Shelter'd near His side, I know

D. S.—And my joy shall flow apace,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Ev - er let my spir - it be.
And my soul protect from harm. Trusting in Thy love and grace, Thy sal - va - tion I shall know;
I shall share His love and grace.

As I jour - ney here be - low.

Copyright, 1909, by J. A. Merritt.

No. 184.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

F. E. M.

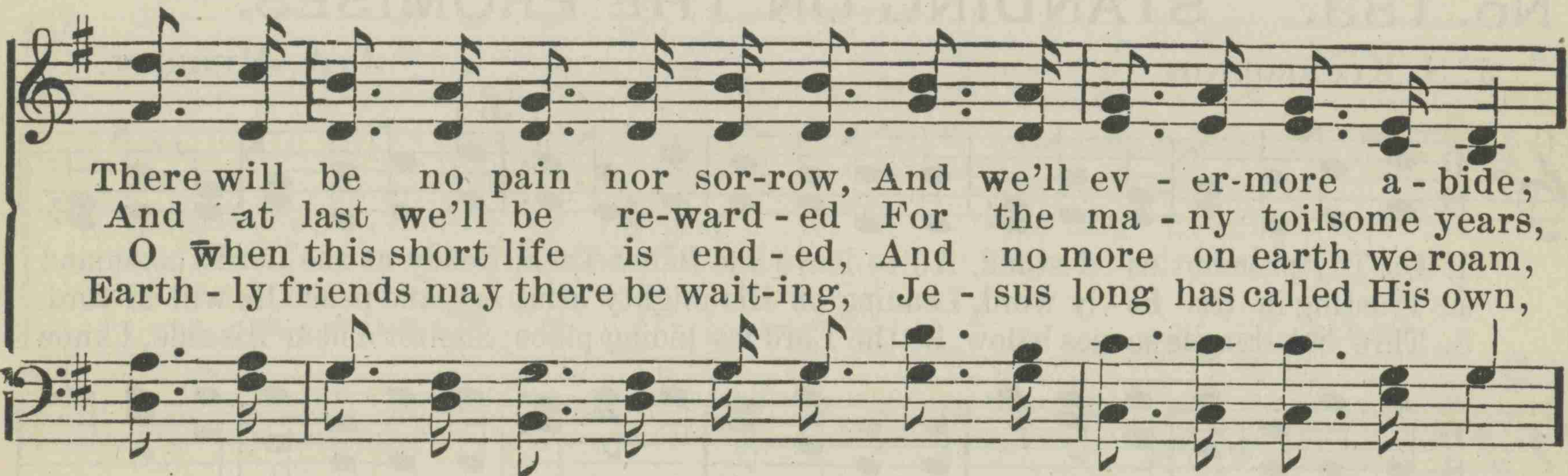
F. E. MEEK.



1. There's a bright e - ter - nal cit - y, Just be - yond the roll - ing tide,
 2. In that fair ce - les - tial cit - y, Where there's neither grief nor tears,
 3. There our friends have gone be - fore us, And are wait - ing us to come,
 4. 'Twill be joy to meet our loved ones, Here on earth we long had known,



Where the blest of all the a - ges Je - sus will see; (Je - sus will see;)
 There will nev - er be a shad - ow ev - er to come; (ev - er to come;)
 To be with them in that bright and heav - en - ly home; (heav - en - ly home;)
 But I want to see my Sav - iour, Je - sus, our King; (Je - sus our King;)



There will be no pain nor sor - row, And we'll ev - er - more a - bide;
 And at last we'll be re - ward - ed For the ma - ny toilsome years,
 O when this short life is end - ed, And no more on earth we roam,
 Earth - ly friends may there be wait - ing, Je - sus long has called His own,

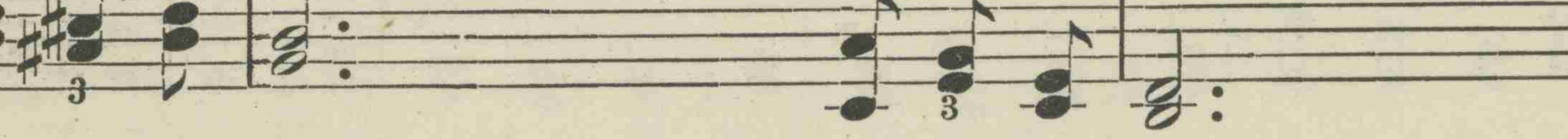


In that glo - ry land up there I want to be. (I want to be.)
 When we meet them all in glo - ry in that home. (that hap - py home.)
 Shall we meet them all in glo - ry in that home? (e - ter - nal home?)
 With re - deemed ones then in heav'n I want to sing. (I want to sing.)

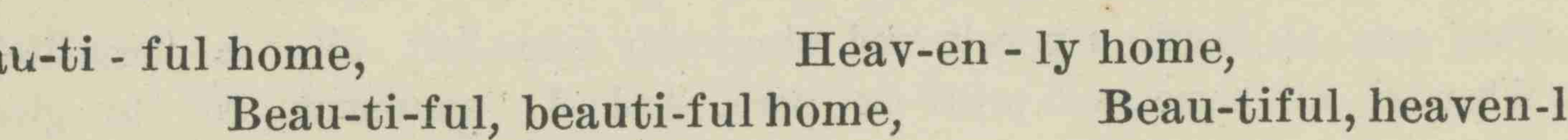
BEAUTIFUL HOME.

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.



Beau-ti - ful home, Heav-en - ly home,
Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful home, Beau-tiful, heav-en-ly home,



Where the cares of life we shall at last lay down;
shall lay down;

Beau-ti - ful home, Heav-en - ly home,
 Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful home, Beau-ti-ful, heavenly home.

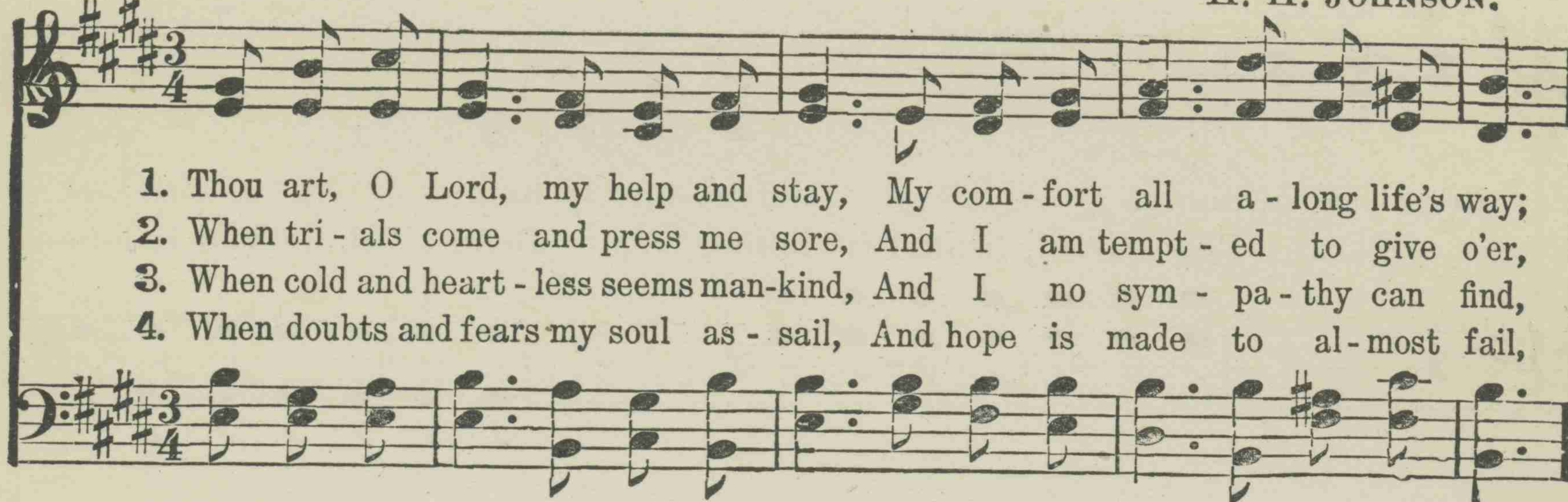
Where at last we shall re-ceive a star - ry crown. a star - ry crown.

No. 185.

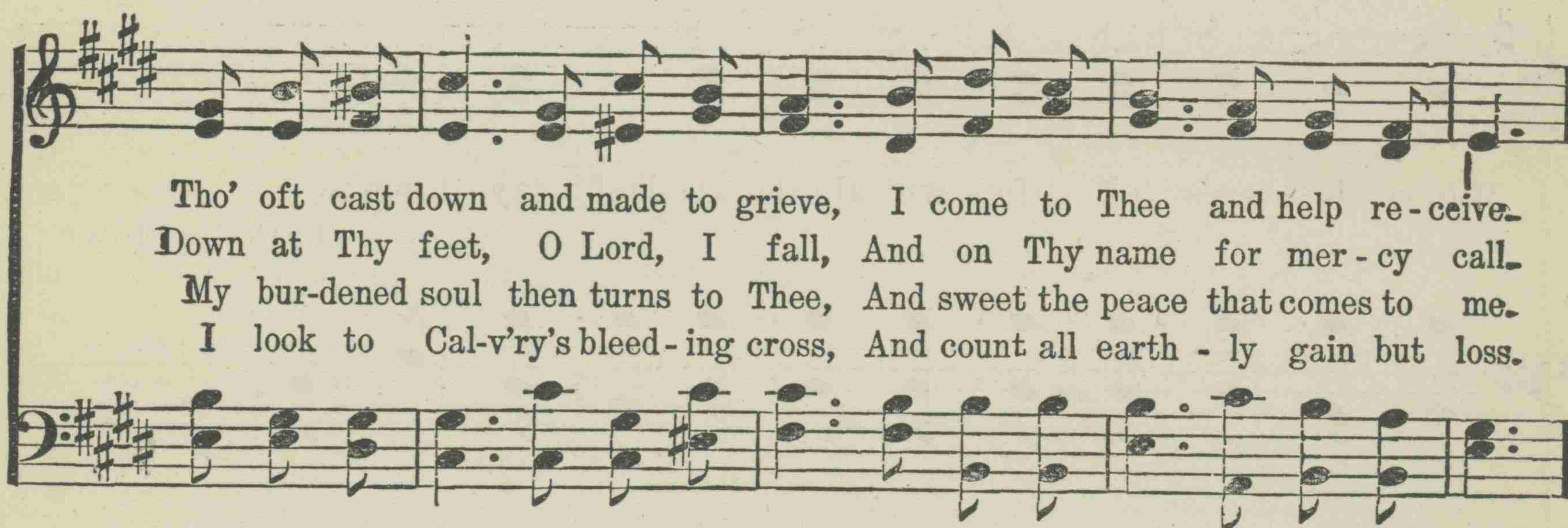
A PRESENT HELP.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

H. H. JOHNSON.



1. Thou art, O Lord, my help and stay, My com-fort all a-long life's way;
 2. When tri-als come and press me sore, And I am tempt-ed to give o'er,
 3. When cold and heart-less seems man-kind, And I no sym-pa-thy can find,
 4. When doubts and fears my soul as-sail, And hope is made to al-most fail,



Tho' oft cast down and made to grieve, I come to Thee and help re-ceive.
 Down at Thy feet, O Lord, I fall, And on Thy name for mer-cy call.
 My bur-dened soul then turns to Thee, And sweet the peace that comes to me.
 I look to Cal-v'ry's bleed-ing cross, And count all earth-ly gain but loss.

REFRAIN.



Thou art my help..... in time of need,..... The
 Thou art my help in time of need,



ver-y help..... my spir-its need,..... A pres-ent
 The ver-y help my spir-its need, my help in-deed,

A PRESENT HELP.



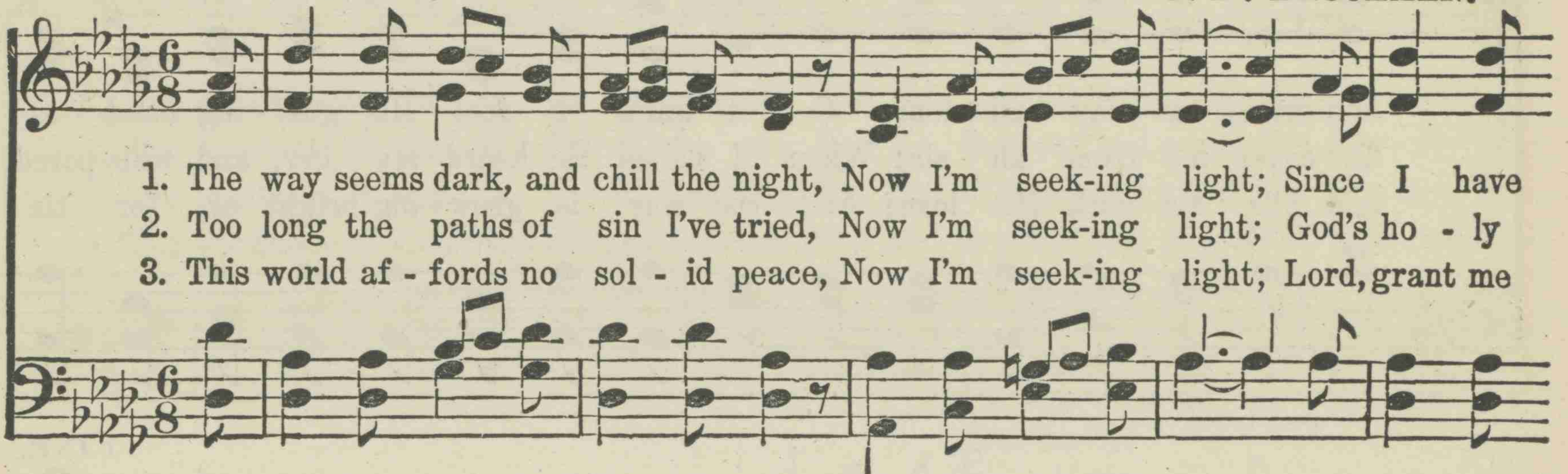
help,..... O Lord, I find..... In Christ, the Sav-iour of man-kind.
A present help, O Lord, I find

No. 186.

SEEKING LIGHT.

REV. I. F. BILBRO.

C. D. BROCKMAN.



1. The way seems dark, and chill the night, Now I'm seek-ing light; Since I have
2. Too long the paths of sin I've tried, Now I'm seek-ing light; God's ho - ly
3. This world af - fords no sol - id peace, Now I'm seek-ing light; Lord, grant me

REFRAIN.



wandered from the right, Now I'm seek - ing light.
word too oft de-nied, Now I'm seek - ing light. Seek-ing light, seek-ing light,
from its charms re-lease, Now I'm seek - ing light.



Seek-ing for the light; With anxious heart I look to Thee; Lord, I'm seeking light.

No. 187.

JESUS LOVES ME.

J. W. G.

JOEL W. GUIN.

1. O I know my bless-ed Sav-iour loves and keeps me ev-'ry day, Je-sus loves me
2. O I love to think of Je - sus, precious friend and Saviour true, For He saves me,
3. Now I'm walking with my Saviour and sweet comfort He doth give, O He keeps me

and drives a - way all fear; O I know I feel His guid - ing hand a -
He saves me from all sin; When I called He heard my cry, and whis-pered,
and fills me with His love; And the way is grow - ing bright - er, for 'tis

long my pil-grim way, Je - sus loves me and fills my heart with cheer.
"I will lead you through," Je - sus saves me, He kind - ly took me in.
sweet with Him to live, And in glo - - ry I'll dwell with Him a - bove.

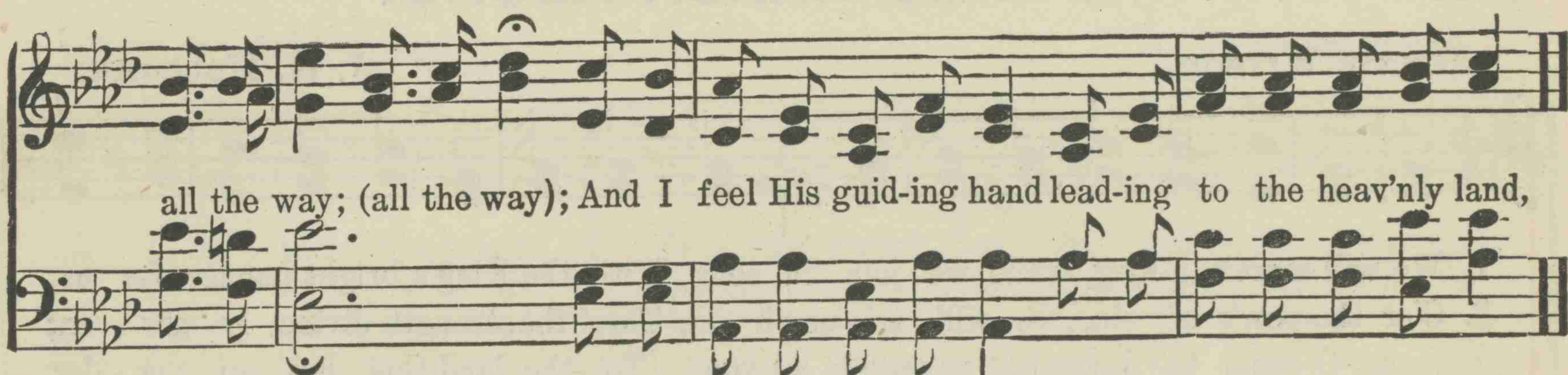
D. S.—O I love Him and trust Him all the way.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus loves me ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Je - sus keeps me
Je - sus loves me ev - 'ry day, Je - sus keeps me

JESUS LOVES ME.

D. S.



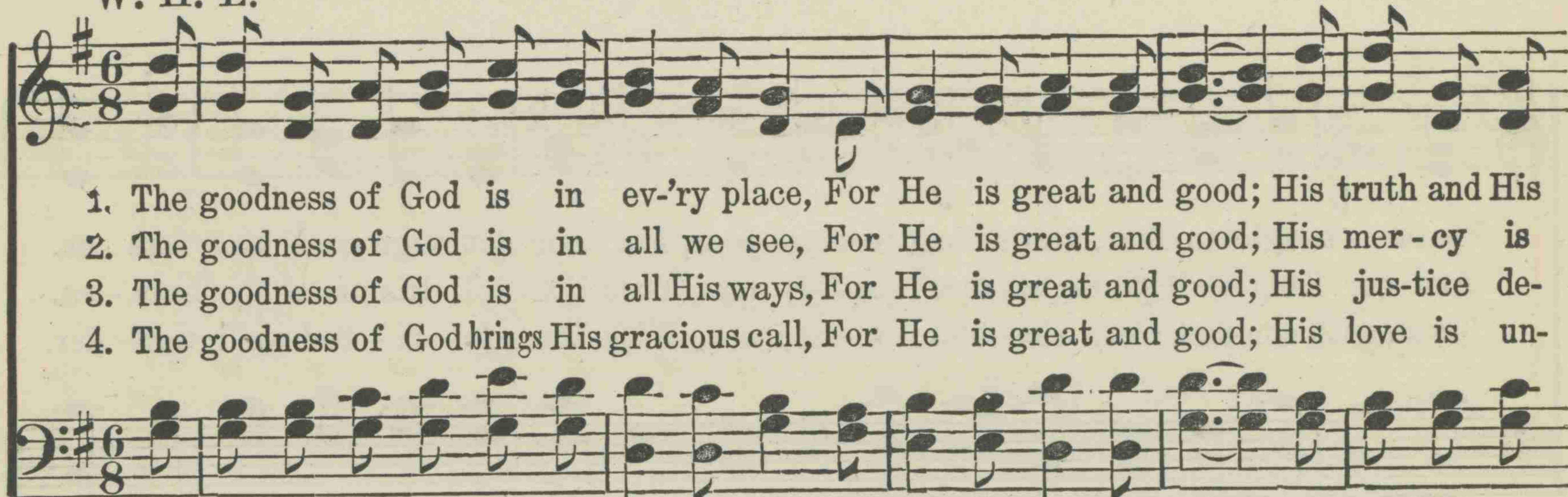
all the way; (all the way); And I feel His guid-ing hand lead-ing to the heav'nly land,

No. 188. THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."—Ps. 33:5.

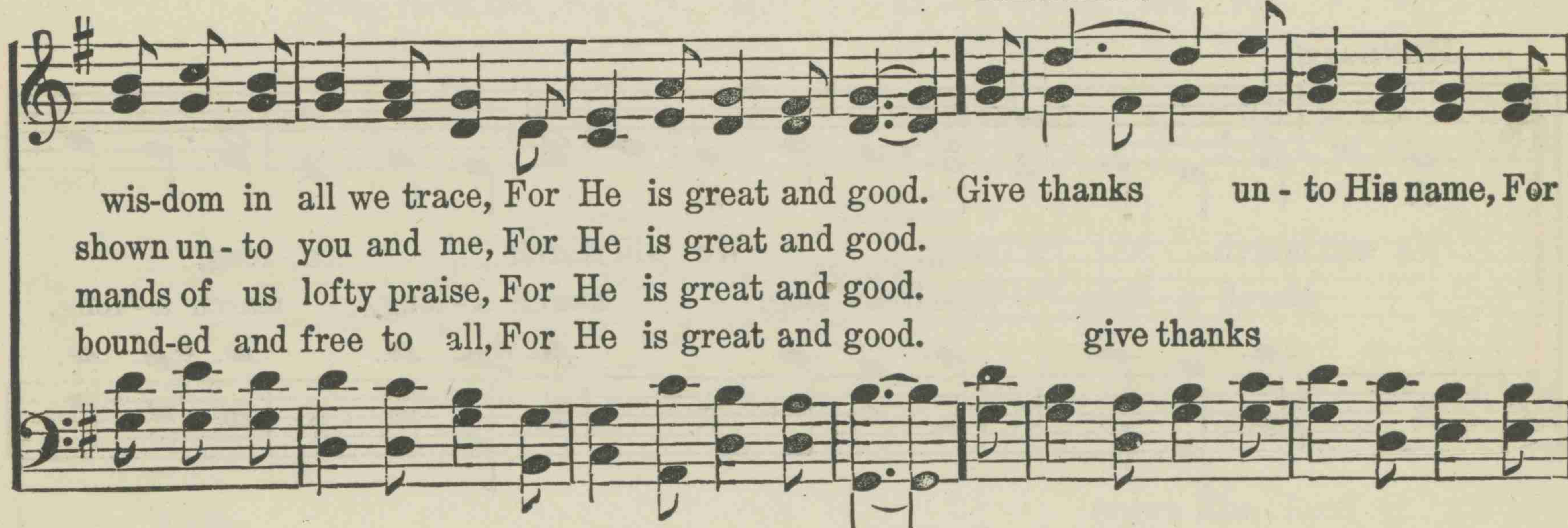
W. H. L.

W. H. LEE.

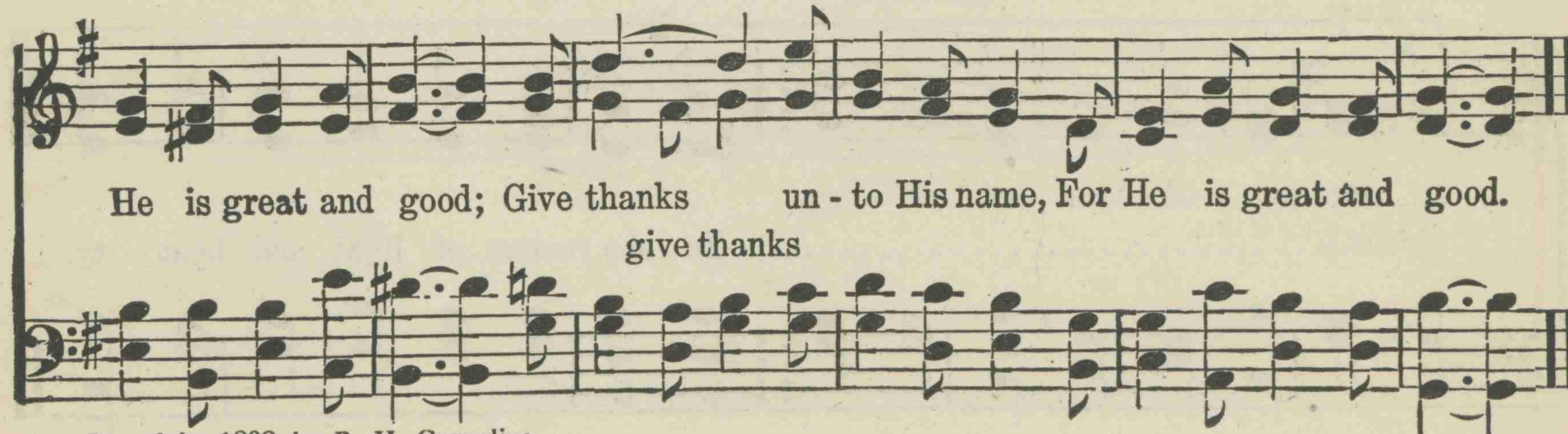


1. The goodness of God is in ev-'ry place, For He is great and good; His truth and His
2. The goodness of God is in all we see, For He is great and good; His mer-cy is
3. The goodness of God is in all His ways, For He is great and good; His jus-tice de-
4. The goodness of God brings His gracious call, For He is great and good; His love is un-

REFRAIN.



wis-dom in all we trace, For He is great and good. Give thanks un - to His name, For
shown un - to you and me, For He is great and good.
mands of us lofty praise, For He is great and good.
bound-ed and free to all, For He is great and good. give thanks



He is great and good; Give thanks un - to His name, For He is great and good.
give thanks

No. 189. WE WILL MARCH ALONG.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. H. HOLCOMB.



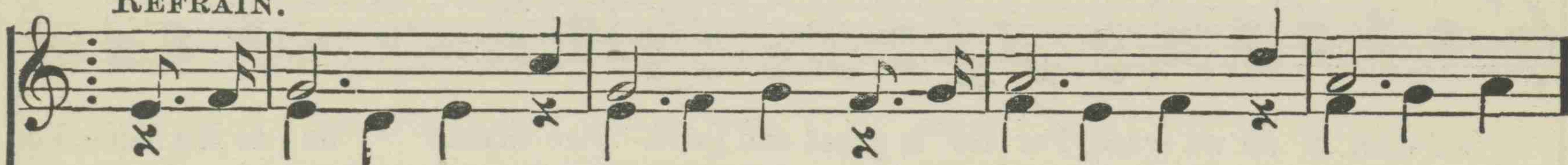
1. We will march a-long, while we join in song, With the King's bright banner o'er us;
2. O'er the pow'r of sin, we will tri-umph win, Thro' the strength divine - ly giv - en;
3. Come, O come to-day, with us march a - way To the land that lies up yon - der;



There is naught to fear, tho' strong foes ap-pear, For our Sov'reign goes be - fore us.
And our King we'll praise, all thro' earth-ly days, Then ex - tol His name in heav - en.
There with con-flict o'er, vic - tors ev - er-more, With the glo - ri - fied we'll wan - der.



REFRAIN.



We will march a - long, We will march a - long,
March a - long, march a - long, march a - long, march a - long,



In the way of love and du - ty;
[Omit.]..... To the realms of light and beau - ty.

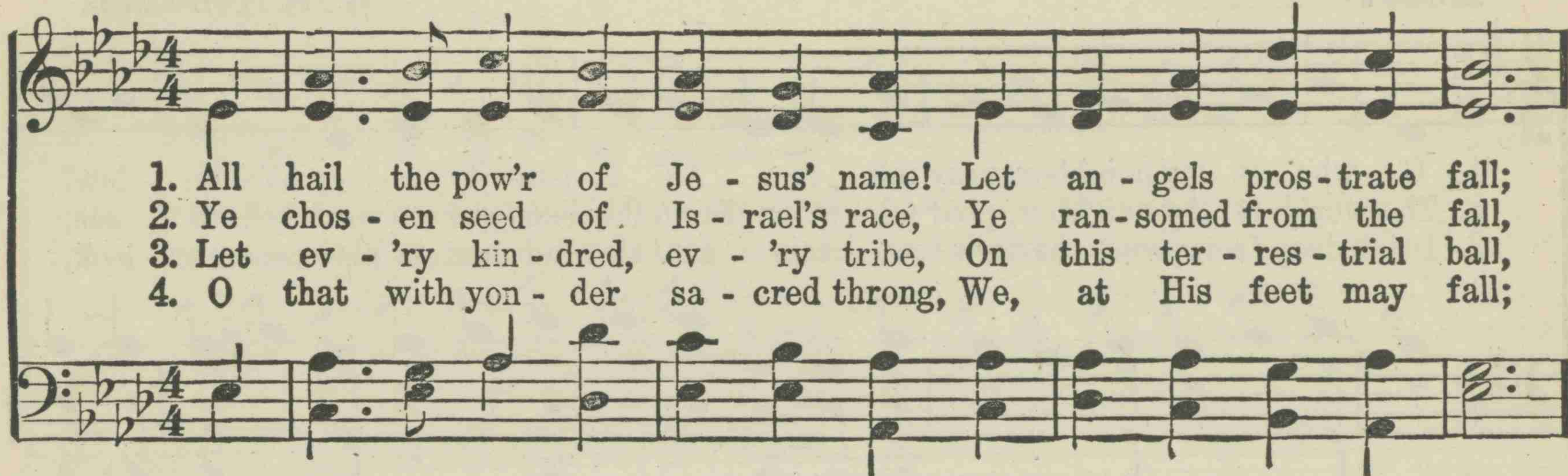


No. 190.

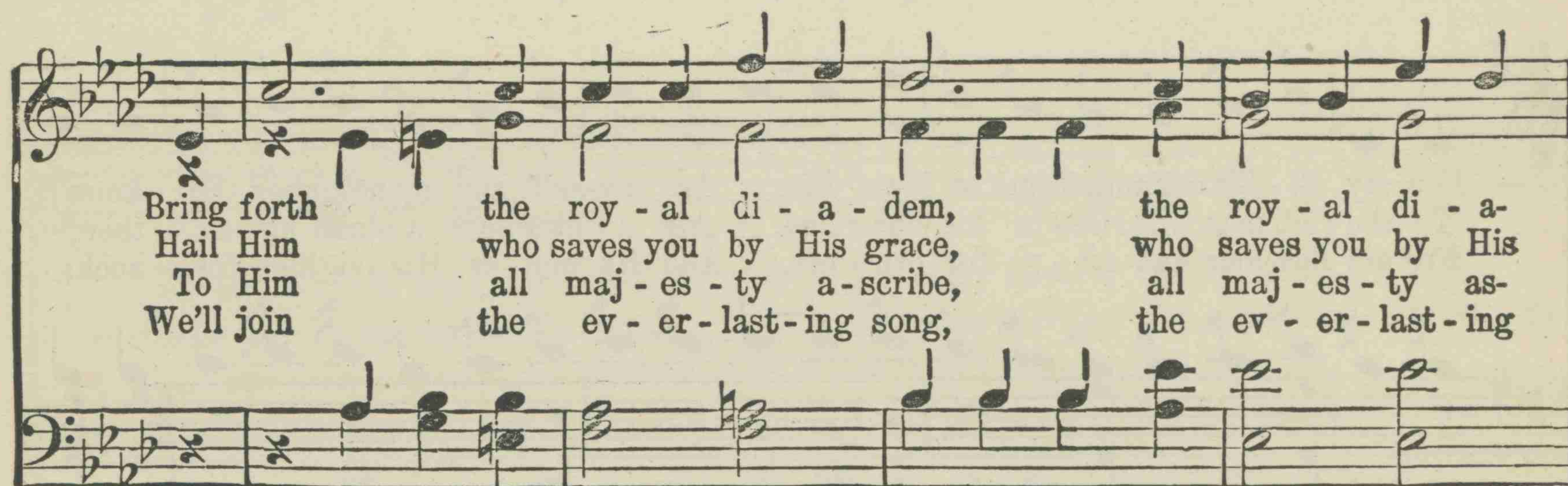
ALL HAIL THE POWER.

EDWARD PERRONET.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



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



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al di - a -
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, who saves you by His
 To Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, all maj - es - ty as -
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er - last - ing

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, who saves you
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, all maj - es -
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er -



dem, And crown..... Him, crown..... Him Lord of all.
 grace, crown Him Lord of all.
 crite, song,
 song,

di - a - dem,
 by His grace,
 ty as - crite,
 last - ing song,

*For the last stanza let the highest soprano voices take these small notes.

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No. 191.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

ANON.

W. S. TIDWELL.

1. O who is my neighbor, pray tell me, As I jour-ney a-long here be - low?
 2. The world is thy neighbor, poor pil - grim, From the beg - gar so wretched to see,
 3. Drink deep from sweet charity's foun - tain, Lit - tle fail-ings in kind-ness o'er - look,

For my Bi - ble commands me to love Him As my-self, and my neighbor I'd know;
 To the rich man who rides in his car-riage, All a - like have a claim up - on thee;
 For our Sav-iour had pit - y for oth - ers, And He nev - er His neighbor for - sook;

Is it he who sits down at my ta - ble, My broth-er, so dear un - to me,
 Go ye out in the highways and hedg - es, The al - leys, the lanes, and the street,
 He hath said that a cup of cold wa - ter, If giv'n in the name of the Lord,

Or my friend who hath done me a fa - vor, My neigh-bor, O where may he be?
 For ye nev - er have need to stand i - dle, The want of a neighbor to greet.
 In that day when He makes up His jew - els, Shall meet with a ten-fold re - ward.

No. 192. MY SAVIOUR WILL BE THERE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

T. M. HORTON.



1. When the way looks dreary that I must tread, I will not sit down in de-spair, For "I
2. If some weight of sorrow should press my soul, I will put my-self in His care, For the
3. If the cross is heav-y along life's road, More than I in weakness can bear, There is
4. So tho' days are cloudy or skies are bright, In my soul I know 'twill be fair, For His



REFRAIN.



will be with you," my Lord hath said, And I know my Saviour will be there.
storms are un-der my Lord's control, And I know my Saviour will be there. In ev-'ry
One has promised to share my load, And I know my Saviour will be there.
smile will scatter all shades of night, And I know my Saviour will be there.



time of trouble my Saviour will be there, My Saviour will be there, my Saviour will be there;



O'er ev'ry weary mile He'll cheer me with His smile, For I know my Saviour will be there.



No. 193. THERE'S A HOME FOR YOU AND ME.

W. J. B.

W. J. BURLESON.



1. There's a home for you and me, Where from sorrow we'll be free, O-ver there,
2. There our Saviour we shall know, And a crown He will be-stow,
3. There we safe - ly will a - bide, By our bless-ed Saviour's side, O - ver there,



o-ver there; Where we'll nev-er know a sigh, And where pleasures never die,
There we'll ev - er-more be blest, Where the weary find sweet rest,
over there, just over there; And to Him we praise will sing, Our Redeemer, Priest and King,



REFRAIN.



O-ver there, o-ver there. O that home, (that hap-py home,) is
Over there, o-ver there, just o-ver there. For our la-(bors, all our la-)bors



bright and fair, (so bright and fair,) And no sor-(row, and no sor-)row will be there;
will be o'er, (Yes, will be o'er,) [Omit.....]



THERE'S A HOME FOR YOU AND ME.

And we'll rest, (we'll sweet - ly rest) for ev - er - more. (for ev - er - more.)

No. 194.

A CALL.

JAMES W. JELKS.

W. J. MORRIS.

1. I walked a-long life's dreary way, My heart all bound in sin, I saw no gleam of
2. While on my way a call rang clear, I knew it was for me; It called me from my
3. I caught a glimpse of Heaven sweet, Of God up - on His throne, Who sweetly calls me

heav'n's bright ray, No light of Christ with - in; I felt no Saviour's love for me, His
sin to where I saw blest Cal - va - ry. And as I gazed up - on that sight, A
forth to meet My loved ones long gone home. And now my heart can on - ly sing Of

love so kind and true, It all seemed dark as dark could be, Real joy I nev - er knew.
voice spoke sweet and low, "Come now, my child, and in my might Warn men to sin no more."
love so full and free, Of Jesus Christ, my heav'nly King, And what He did for me.

Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Morris.

No. 195.

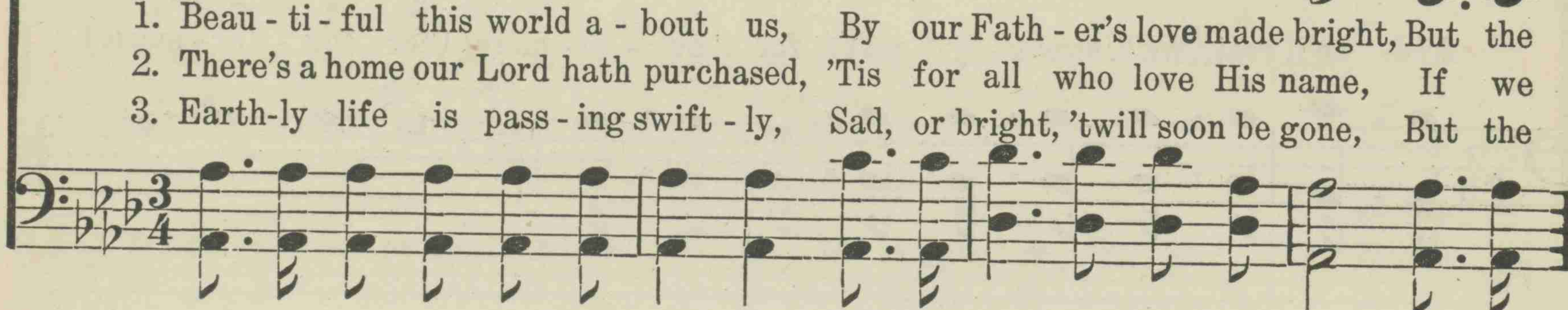
THE UPPER HOME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

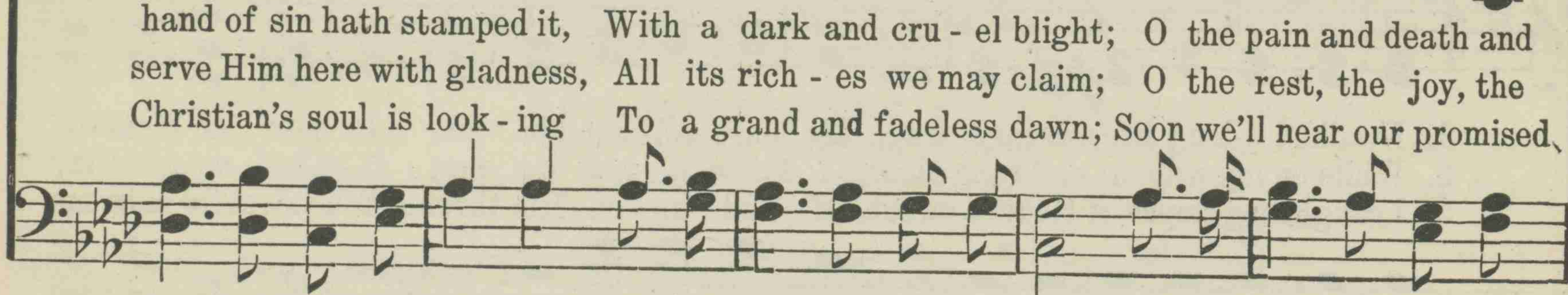
R. L. GILBERT.



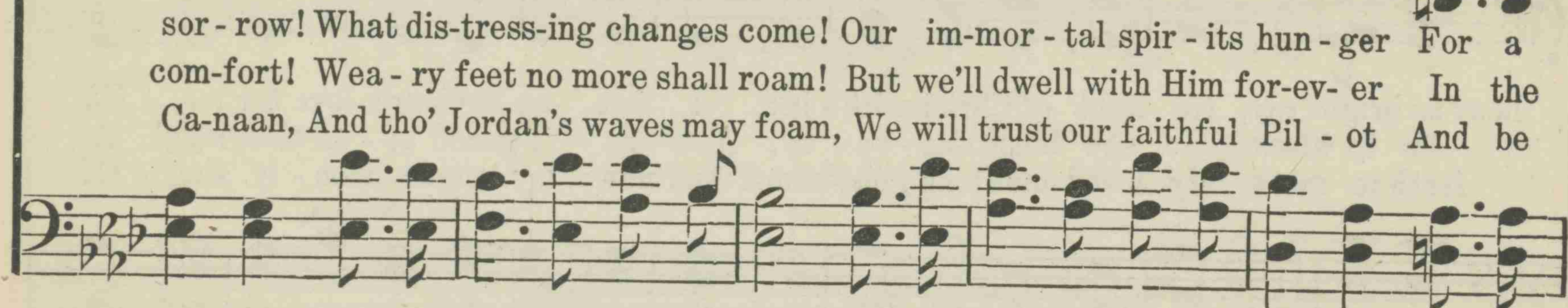
1. Beau - ti - ful this world a - bout us, By our Fath - er's love made bright, But the
2. There's a home our Lord hath purchased, 'Tis for all who love His name, If we
3. Earth - ly life is pass - ing swift - ly, Sad, or bright, 'twill soon be gone, But the



hand of sin hath stamped it, With a dark and cru - el blight; O the pain and death and
serve Him here with gladness, All its rich - es we may claim; O the rest, the joy, the
Christian's soul is look - ing To a grand and fadeless dawn; Soon we'll near our promised,



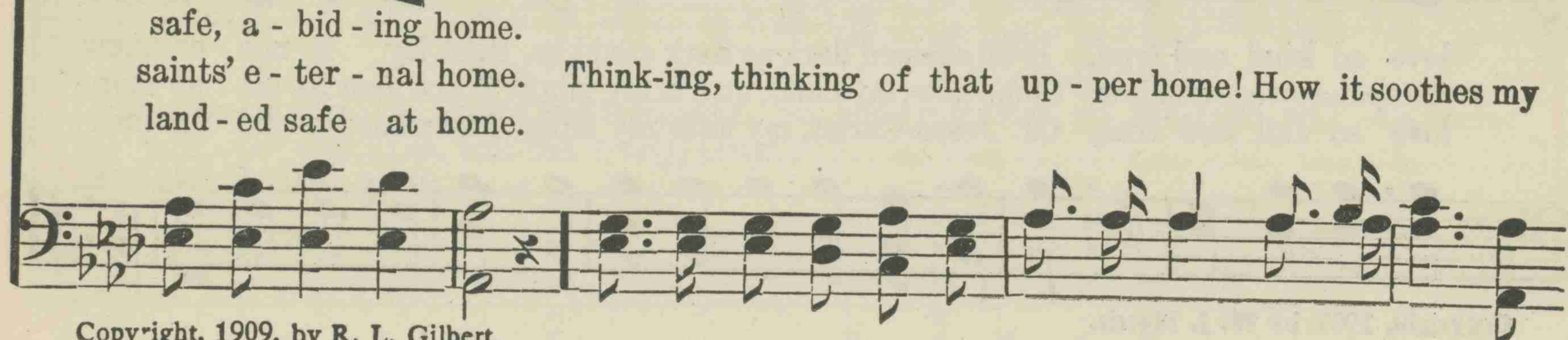
sor - row! What dis - tress - ing changes come! Our im - mor - tal spir - its hun - ger For a
com - fort! Wea - ry feet no more shall roam! But we'll dwell with Him for - ev - er In the
Ca - naan, And tho' Jordan's waves may foam, We will trust our faithful Pil - ot And be



REFRAIN.

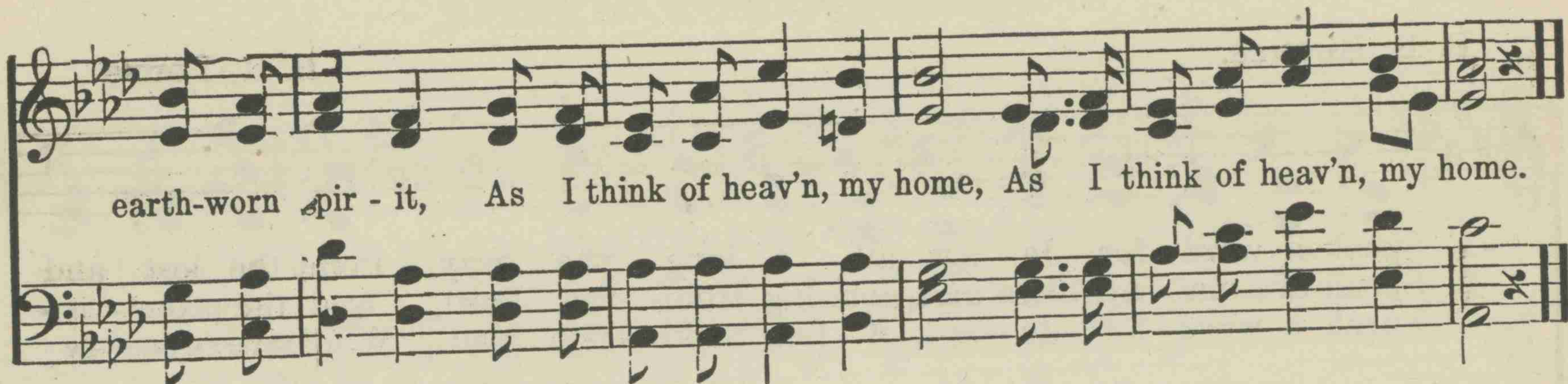


safe, a - bid - ing home.
saints' e - ter - nal home. Think - ing, thinking of that up - per home! How it soothes my
land - ed safe at home.



Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Gilbert.

THE UPPER HOME.

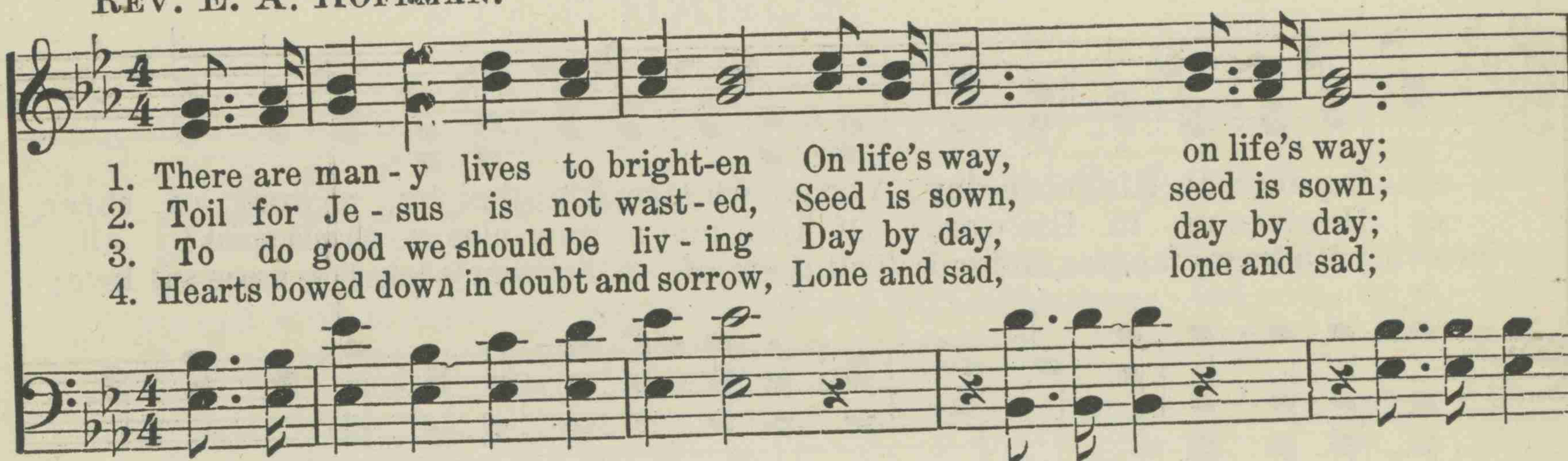


earth-worn spir - it, As I think of heav'n, my home, As I think of heav'n, my home.

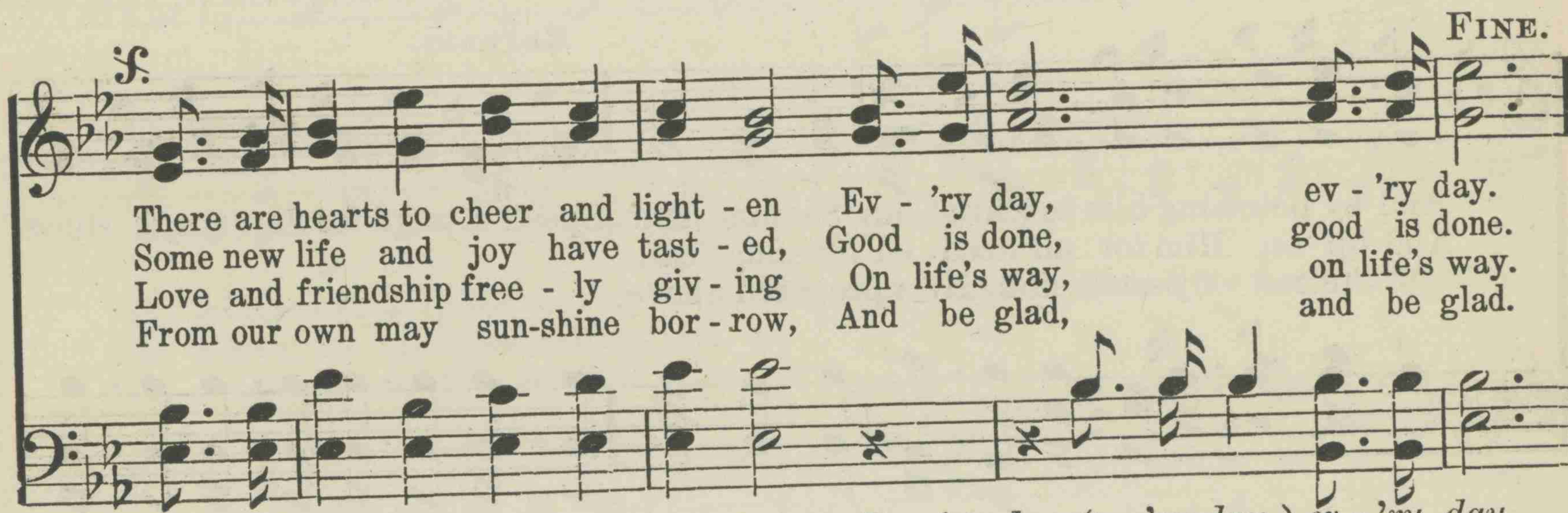
No. 196. THERE ARE MANY LIVES TO BRIGHTEN.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

R. L. GILBERT.



1. There are man - y lives to bright-en On life's way, on life's way;
 2. Toil for Je - sus is not wast-ed, Seed is sown, seed is sown;
 3. To do good we should be liv - ing Day by day, day by day;
 4. Hearts bowed down in doubt and sorrow, Lone and sad, lone and sad;

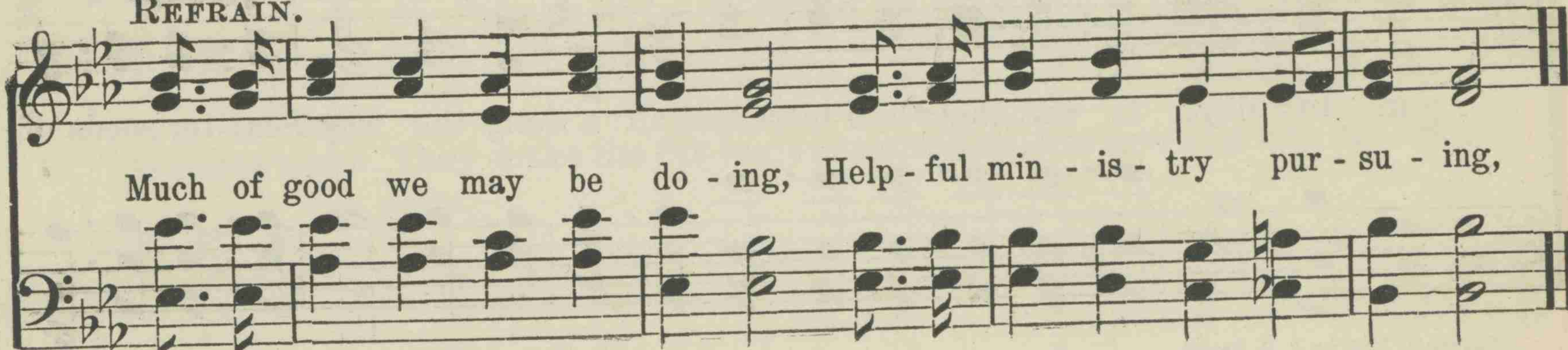


There are hearts to cheer and light - en Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 Some new life and joy have tast - ed, Good is done, good is done.
 Love and friendship free - ly giv - ing On life's way, on life's way.
 From our own may sun-shine bor - row, And be glad, and be glad.

D. S. Love and fel - low - ship re - new - ing, Ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

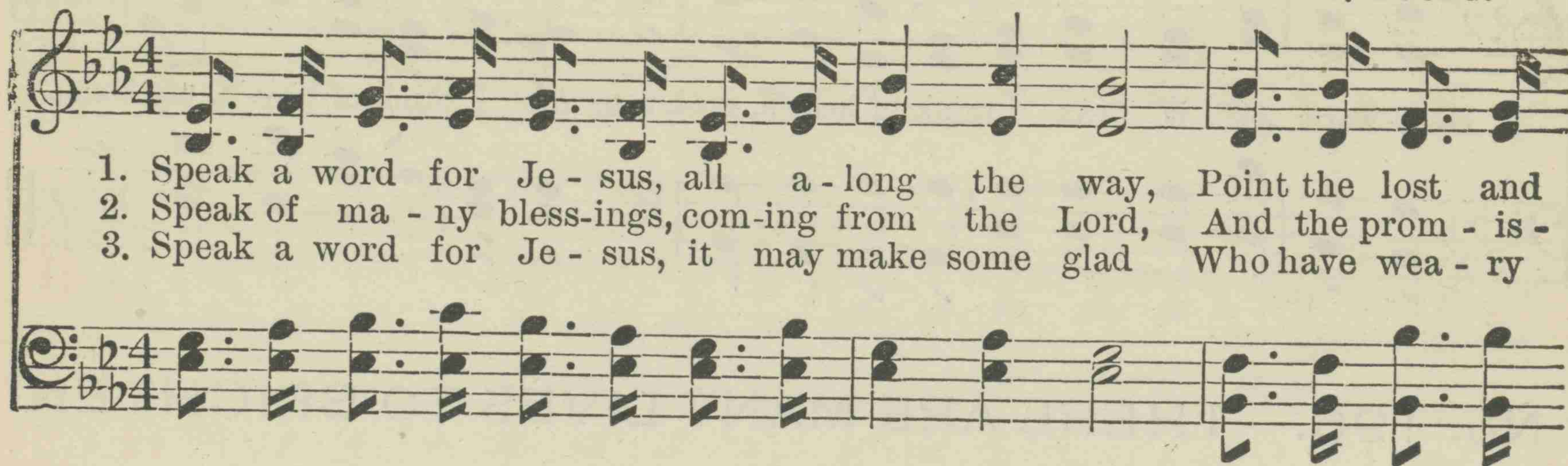


Much of good we may be do - ing, Help - ful min - is - try pur - su - ing,

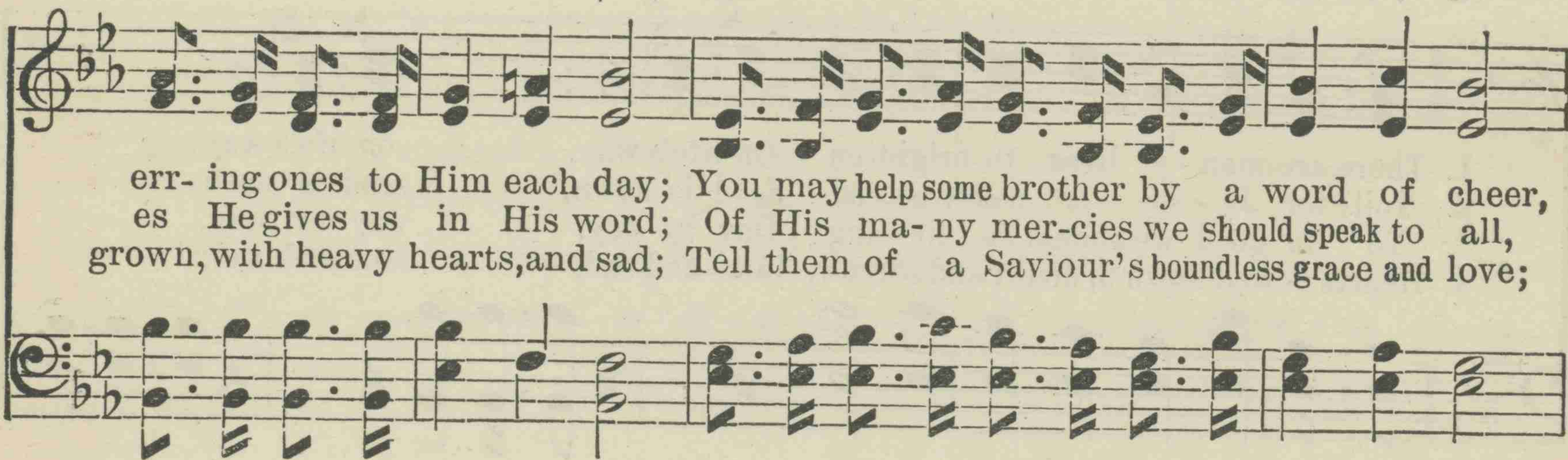
No. 197. SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

P. B. HUGHES.

B. R. YOUNG.

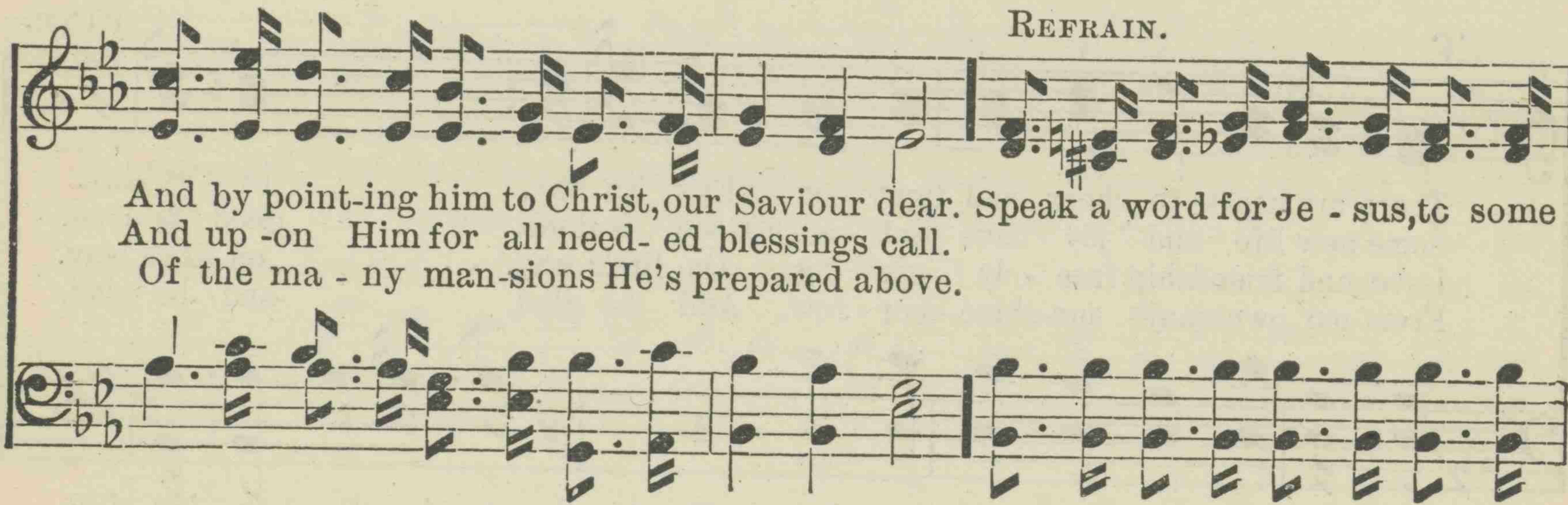


1. Speak a word for Je - sus, all a - long the way, Point the lost and
 2. Speak of ma - ny bless - ings, com - ing from the Lord, And the prom - is -
 3. Speak a word for Je - sus, it may make some glad Who have wea - ry

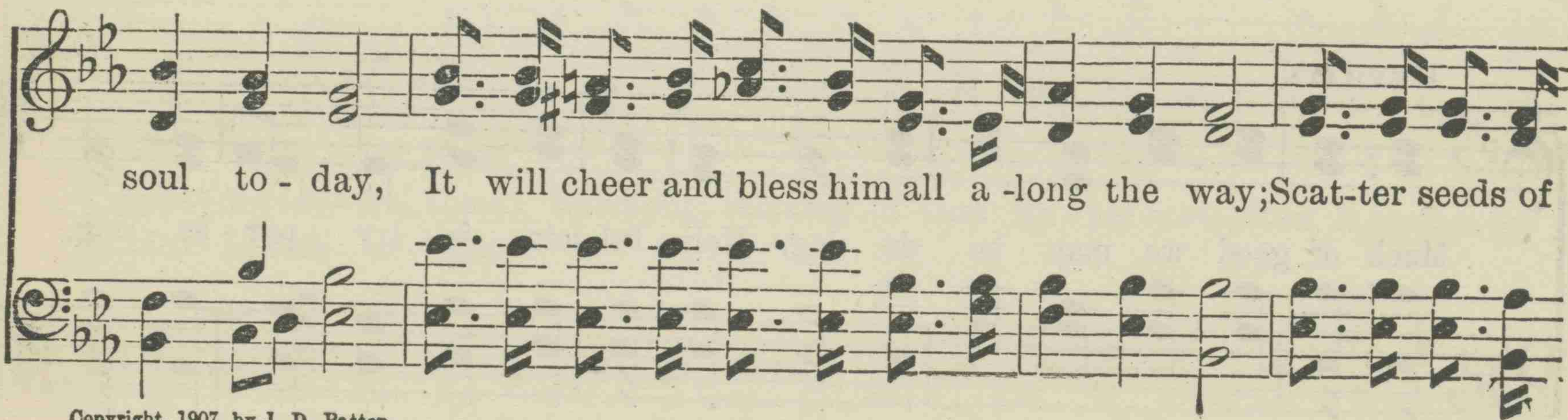


err - ing ones to Him each day; You may help some brother by a word of cheer,
 es He gives us in His word; Of His ma - ny mer - cies we should speak to all,
 grown, with heavy hearts, and sad; Tell them of a Saviour's boundless grace and love;

REFRAIN.

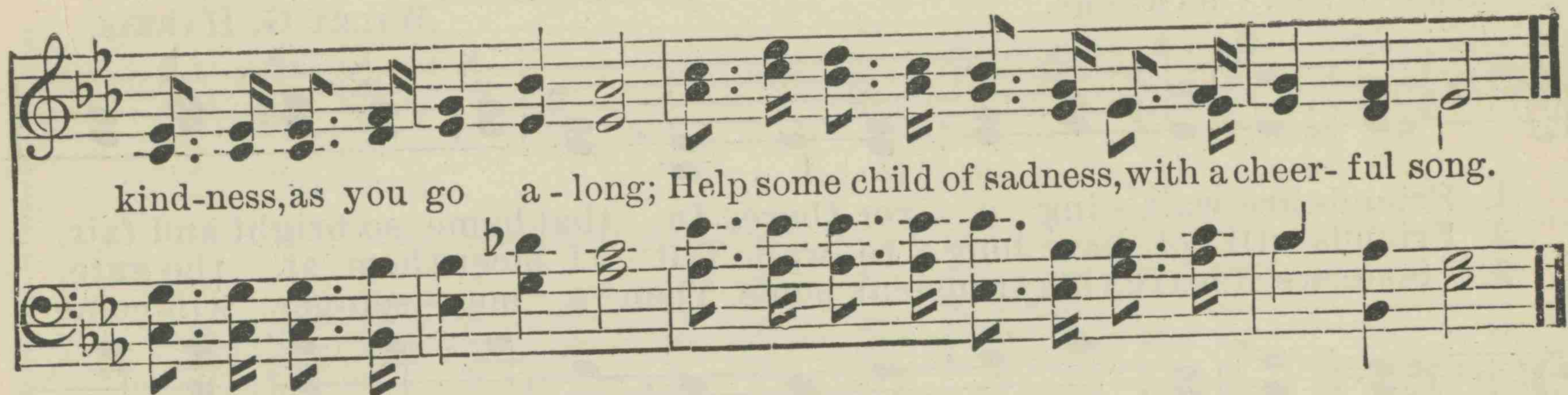


And by point - ing him to Christ, our Saviour dear. Speak a word for Je - sus, to some
 And up - on Him for all need - ed blessings call.
 Of the ma - ny man - sions He's prepared above.



soul to - day, It will cheer and bless him all a - long the way; Scat - ter seeds of

SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

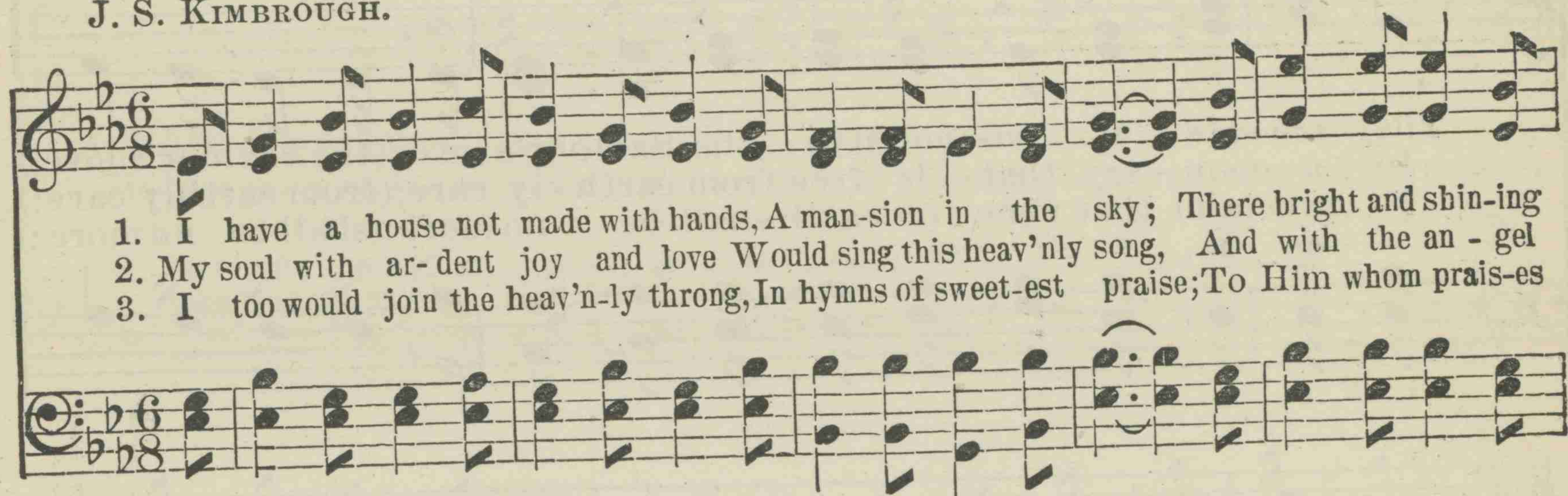


kind-ness, as you go a - long; Help some child of sadness, with a cheer-ful song.

No. 198. I HAVE A HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

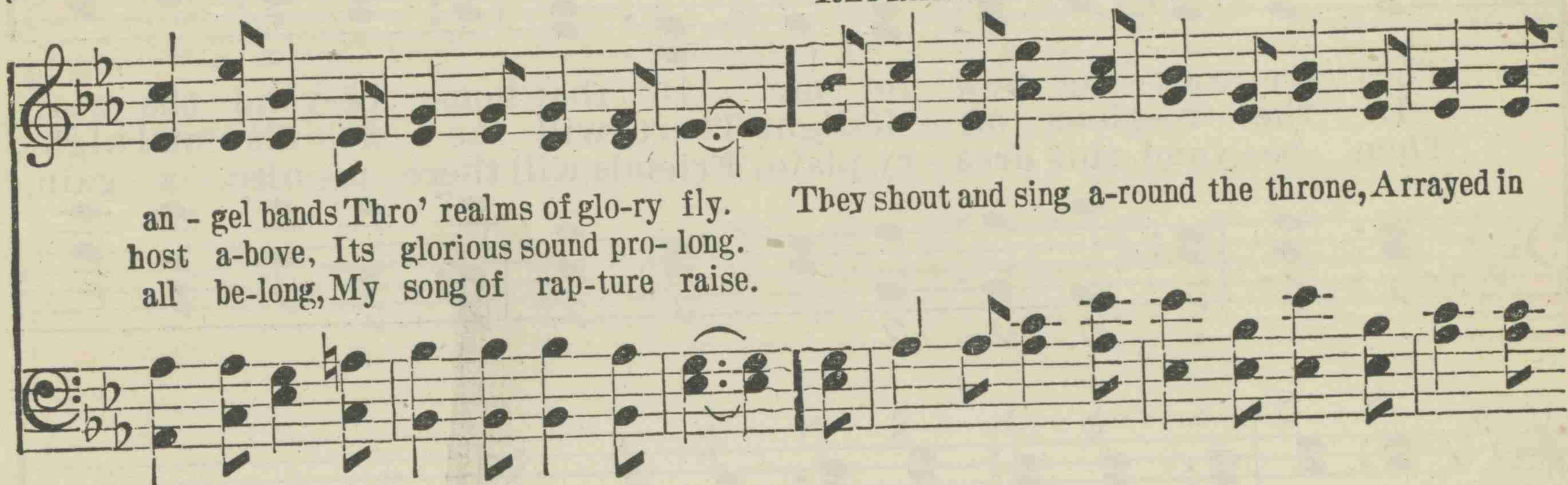
J. S. KIMBROUGH.

J. M. COLLINS.

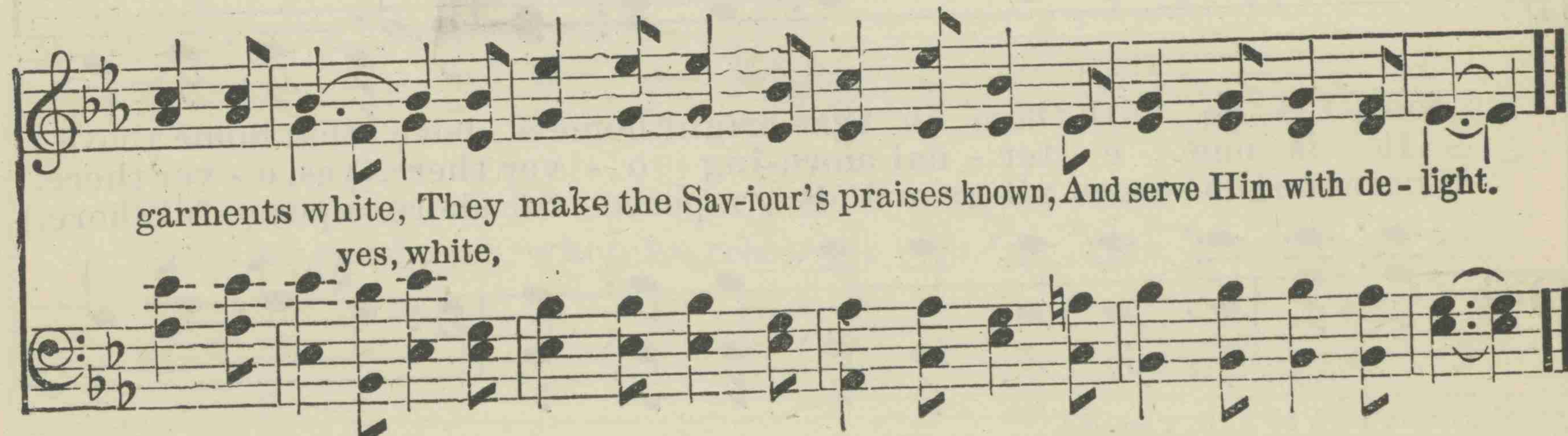


1. I have a house not made with hands, A man-sion in the sky; There bright and shin-ing
2. My soul with ar-dent joy and love Would sing this heav'nly song, And with the an - gel
3. I too would join the heav'n-ly throng, In hymns of sweet-est praise; To Him whom prais-es

REFRAIN.



an - gel bands Thro' realms of glo-ry fly. They shout and sing a-round the throne, Arrayed in
host a-bove, Its glorious sound pro-long.
all be-long, My song of rap-ture raise.



garments white, They make the Sav-iour's praises known, And serve Him with de - light.
yes, white,

No. 199. FRIENDS ARE WAITING OVER THERE.

MRS. W. R. CHAMBERS.

WILEY G. HARRIS.



1. Friends are wait - ing o - ver there, In that home so bright and fair,
2. Friends will not have long to wait Till I meet them at the gate,
3. Soon we'll leave this transient home, Then a mes - sen - ger will come



They are safe - ly an - chored in the Saviour's love; (the Saviour's love;)
In a coun - try that is free from earth - ly care; (from earthly care;)
To proclaim that time on earth shall be no more; (shall be no more;)



They are wait - ing now for me In that home be - yond the sea,
In the re - gions of de - light There will be no dis - mal night,
Then be - yond this drea - ry plain, Friends will there u - nite a - gain,



Soon I'll be with them in that bright home a - bove. (that home above.)
It is one e - ter - nal morn - ing o - ver there. (yes, o - ver there.)
Where the time - worn pil - grim finds a peace - ful shore. (a peace - ful shore.)

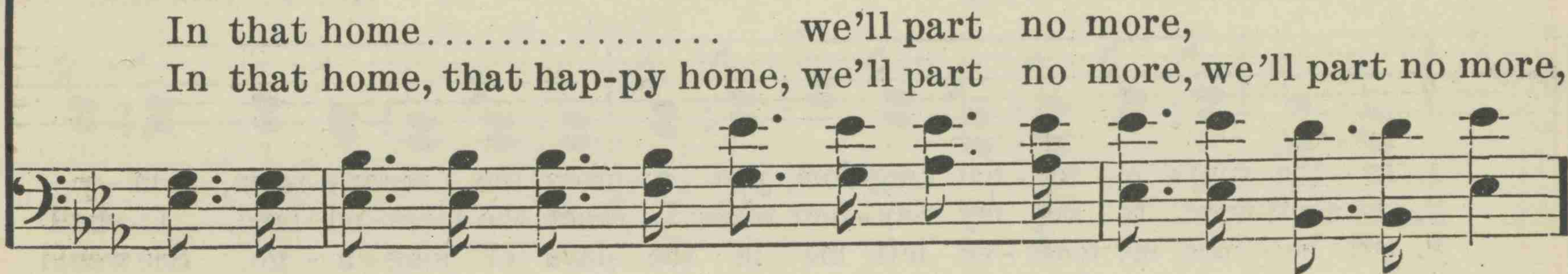


FRIENDS ARE WAITING OVER THERE.

REFRAIN.



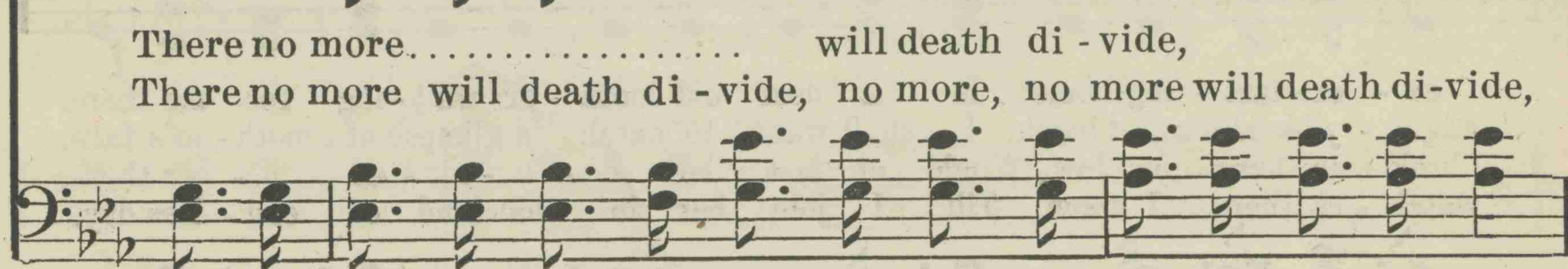
In that home..... we'll part no more,
In that home, that hap-py home, we'll part no more, we'll part no more,



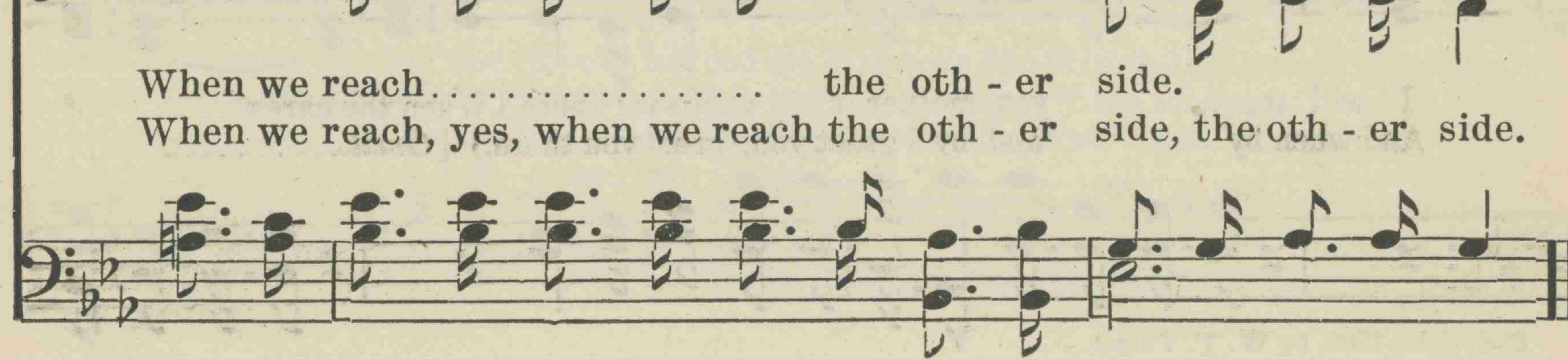
When we reach..... fair Canaan's shore ;
When we reach, yes, when we reach fair Canaan's shore, that hap-py shore ;



There no more..... will death di - vide,
There no more will death di - vide, no more, no more will death di-vide,



When we reach..... the oth - er side.
When we reach, yes, when we reach the oth - er side, the oth - er side.



No. 200. I WILL MEET YOU, MOTHER.

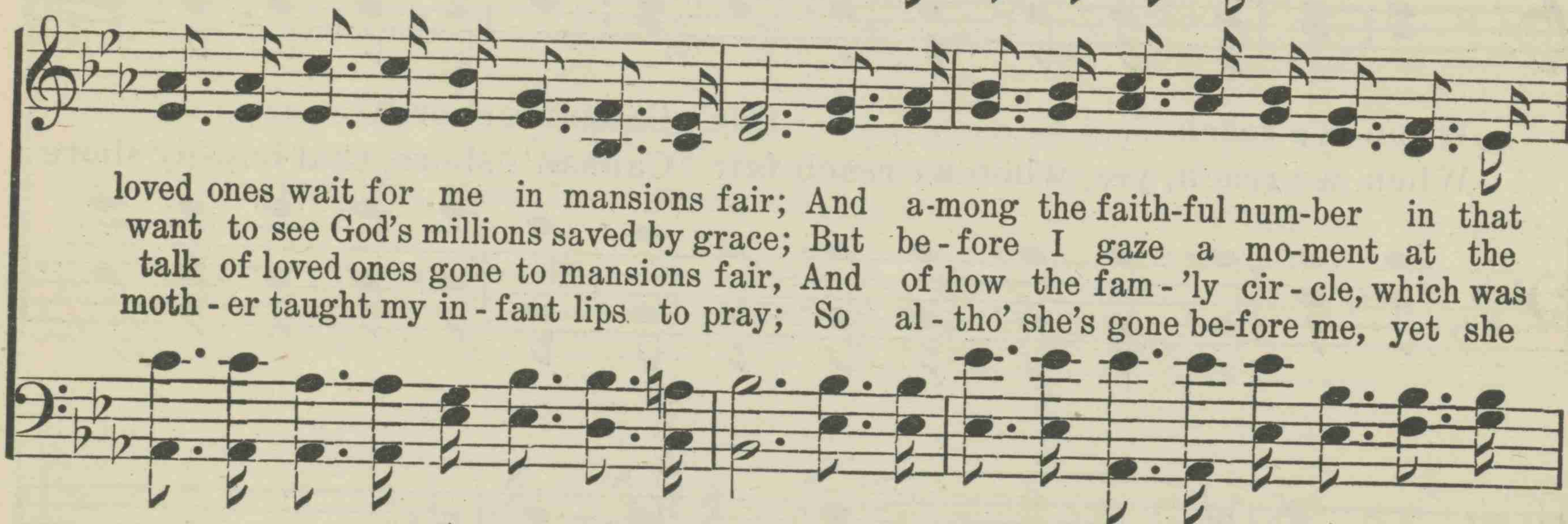
This song, suggested by "Tell my Parents I'll be There," is lovingly dedicated to the memory of my mother, who fell asleep, Feb. 25, 1907. Her Christian life was such that its memory will ever linger like a sweet benediction, shedding its hallowed influence over my every thought and action until God shall bid me come and join her with the "millions saved by grace."—W. T. T.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

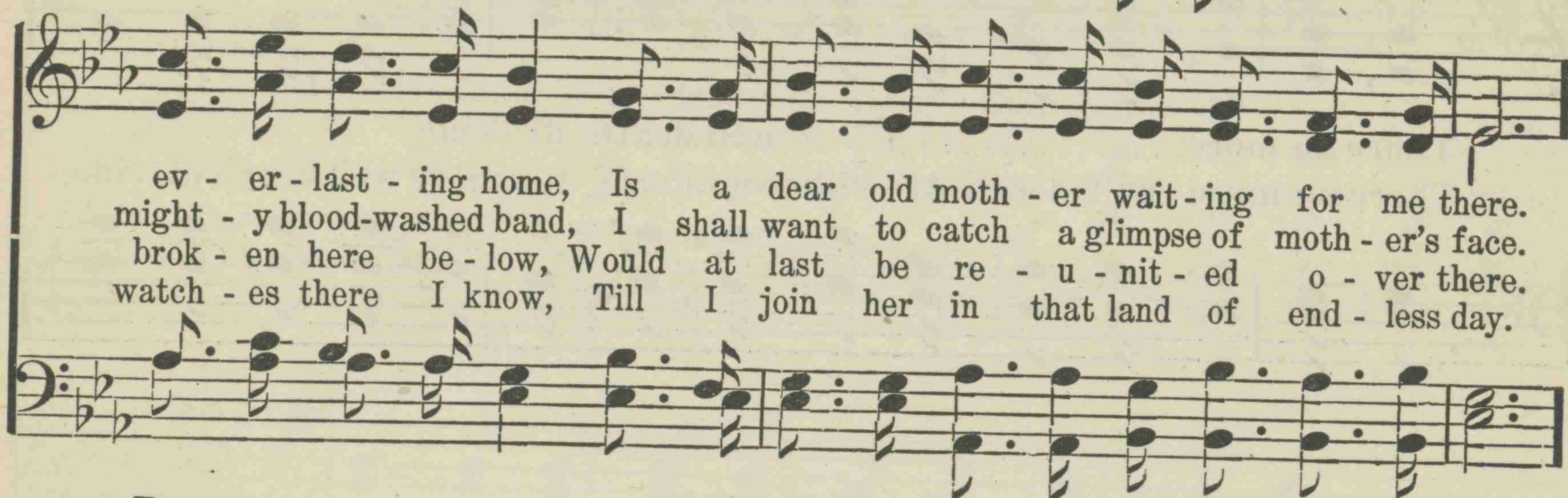
W. T. TURNER.



1. In the soul's e - ter - nal king - dom, just a - cross the ocean's foam, Man - y
 2. I shall want to see my Sav - iour when I reach the bless - ed land, I shall
 3. Oft be - fore my moth - er left me in the days of long a - go, She would
 4. 'Twas that mother dear who told me of the Sav - iour long a - go, 'Twas my

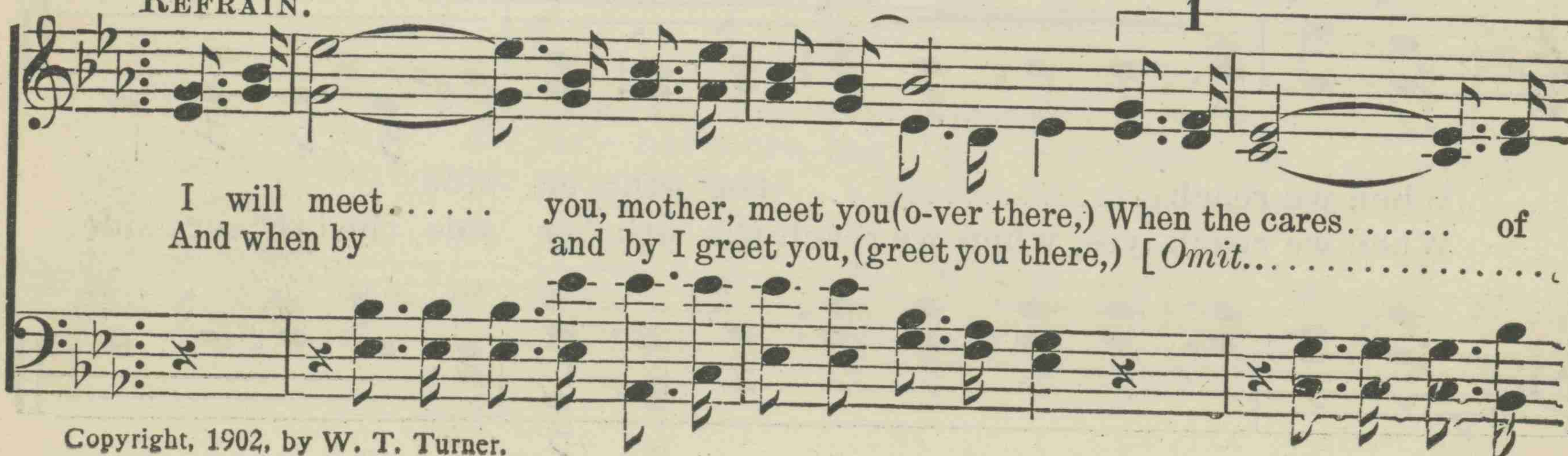


loved ones wait for me in mansions fair; And a - mong the faith - ful num - ber in that
 want to see God's millions saved by grace; But be - fore I gaze a mo - ment at the
 talk of loved ones gone to mansions fair, And of how the fam - 'ly cir - cle, which was
 moth - er taught my in - fant lips to pray; So al - tho' she's gone be - fore me, yet she



ev - er - last - ing home, Is a dear old moth - er wait - ing for me there.
 might - y blood - washed band, I shall want to catch a glimpse of moth - er's face.
 brok - en here be - low, Would at last be re - u - nit - ed o - ver there.
 watch - es there I know, Till I join her in that land of end - less day.

REFRAIN.



I will meet..... you, mother, meet you(o-ver there,) When the cares..... of
 And when by and by I greet you,(greet you there,) [Omit.....]

Copyright, 1902, by W. T. Turner.

I WILL MEET YOU, MOTHER.

life are o'er; (for-ev-er o'er;) Death will part us nev-er-more.

No. 201.

I CANNOT SEE.

W. T. T. and JENNIE WILSON.

W. T. TURNER.

1. I can-not see what in the fu-ture for me lies, Or know what paths these feet of mine must tread;
2. I can-not tell what coming days may hold of joy, Or bitter grief that shall my heart oppress;
3. I do not know how long on earth I still shall roam, Or how much work there is for me be-low;

I know not if up-on the mor-row sun-ny skies, Or storm-clouds will be o'er-head.
I on-ly know that serving in my Lord's employ, My toil He will sure-ly bless.
But when at last my Saviour's voice shall call me home, Still trusting in Him I'll go.

D.S. And in His loving care, from harm I shall be free, No matter what time may bring.
D.S. He'll keep me safe, increase my faith from day to day, If only I trust in Him.
D.S. All in His hands, for He will safely guard and guide Whoever will fol-low Him.

But this I know, the One who rules o'er land and sea Will keep me safe beneath His shelt'ring wing,
While walking in my Saviour's footsteps on life's way, What matter if the road sometimes be dim?
O sweet it is in Je-sus ful-ly to con-fide, Leaving the future, whether bright or dim,

No. 202.

GLORY TO GOD.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Glo - ry to God who reigns on high, Glo - ry to God who hears our cry, Glo - ry and
 2. Bearing the ban - ner of our King We will His prais - es glad - ly sing, Loud - er and
 3. Marching to Zi - on's gates above, Filled with the Saviour's wondrous love, We will be

hon - or be to heav'n's e - ter - nal King; (e - ter - nal King;) Joyous - ly now ex - tol His
 loud - er we'll His wondrous love proclaim; (His love proclaim;) Trusting in Him for need - ed
 loy - al to our Prophet, Priest and King; (our glorious King;) Telling the news to all a -

name, Lov - ing - ly spread abroad His fame, Je - sus the Might - y One who did sal - va - tion
 grace, Nev - er a foe we fear to face, Battling for Je - sus we can con - quer in His
 round, What a dear Saviour we have found, Gladly to Him our songs of joy and praise we

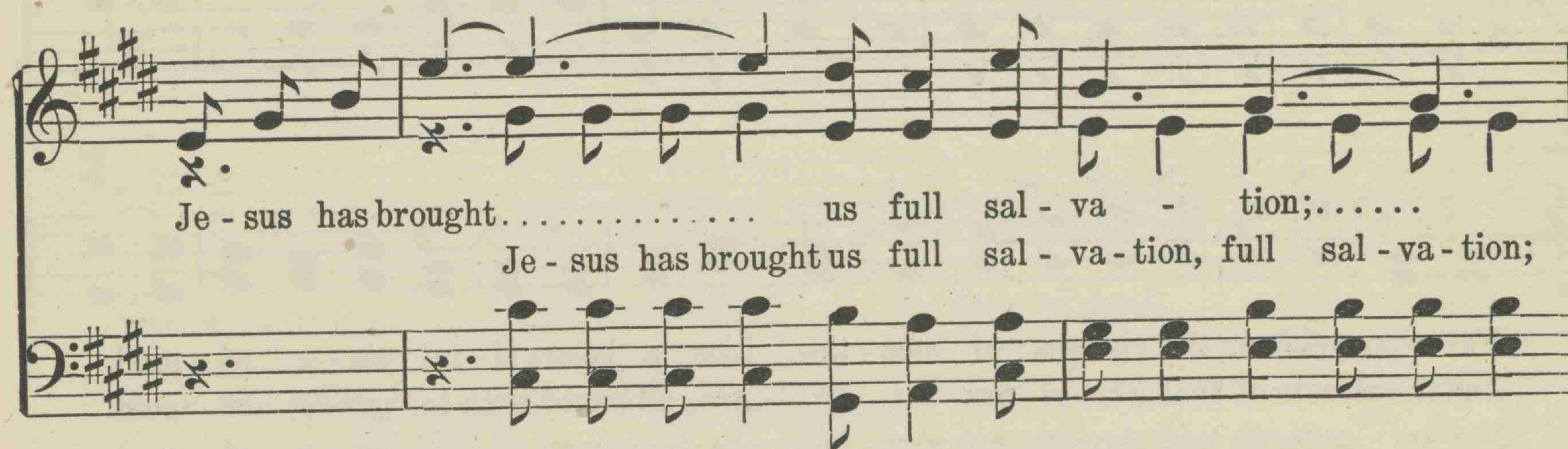
REFRAIN.

bring. (salvation bring.) Tell it a - broad in ev - 'ry na - tion,
 name. (His precious name.)
 bring. (we gladly bring.) Tell it a - broad in ev - 'ry nation, ev - 'ry na - tion,

GLORY TO GOD.



Tell it a - broad in ev - 'ry sta - tion,.....
 Tell it a - broad in ev - 'ry sta - tion, ev - 'ry sta - tion,



Je - sus has brought us full sal - va - tion;.....
 Je - sus has brought us full sal - va - tion, full sal - va - tion;

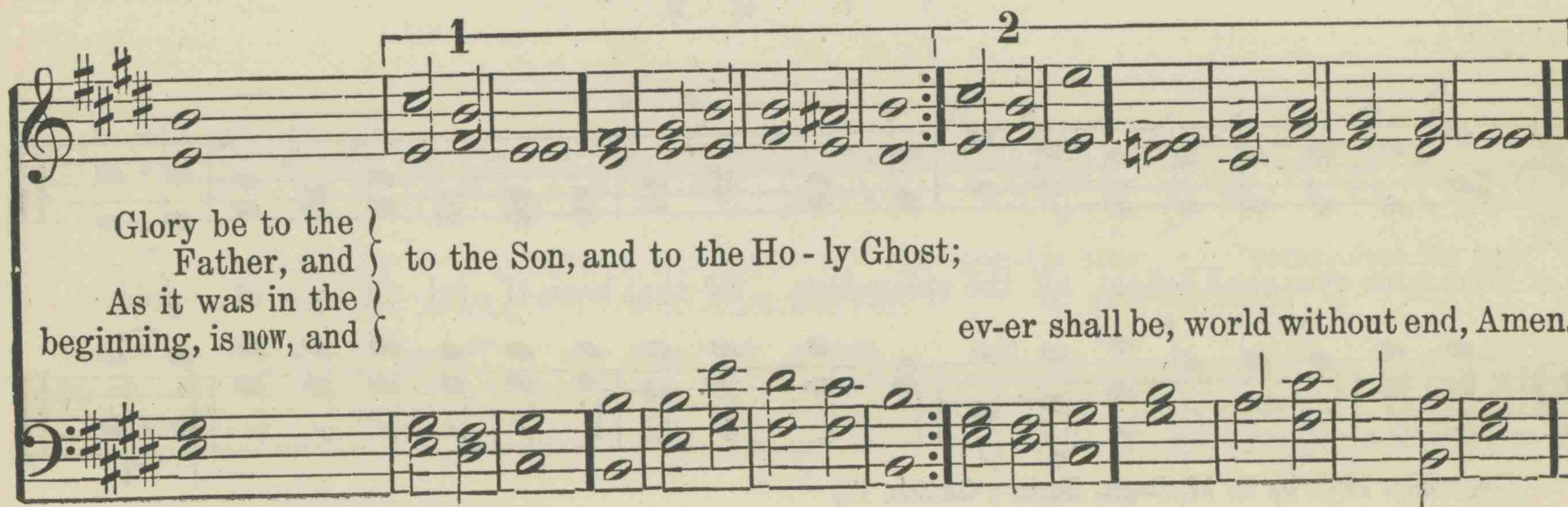


Glo - ry to God who reigns on high!.....
 Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God who reigns on high, who reigns on high!

No. 203.

GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.



Glory be to the {
 Father, and { to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
 As it was in the {
 beginning, is now, and { ev - er shall be, world without end, Amen.

No. 204.

THE CITY OF GOLD.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. M. EAGLE.



1. Far a-way in the heav-ens a - bove me, Where the stars in their beauty en - fold,
2. There the walls are all built of pure jas - per, And the gates are of pearl we are told;
3. No one ev - er is sick in that cit - y, There they nev - er grow wea-ry nor old;
4. In the morning mine eyes shall behold it, When the shadows all backward are rolled;



Far removed from the vis-ions of mor - tals, Lies a beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
And the streets of that glo - ri - ous cit - y Are all paved with the pur - est of gold.
Nev - er sadness, nor sor - row, nor sigh - ing, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
In the morn - ing I'll en - ter the por - tals Of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.



REFRAIN.



O won - der - ful, won - der - ful cit - y, I would fain all Thy glo - ry be - hold;



Soon mine eyes shall behold all the splen-dors Of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.



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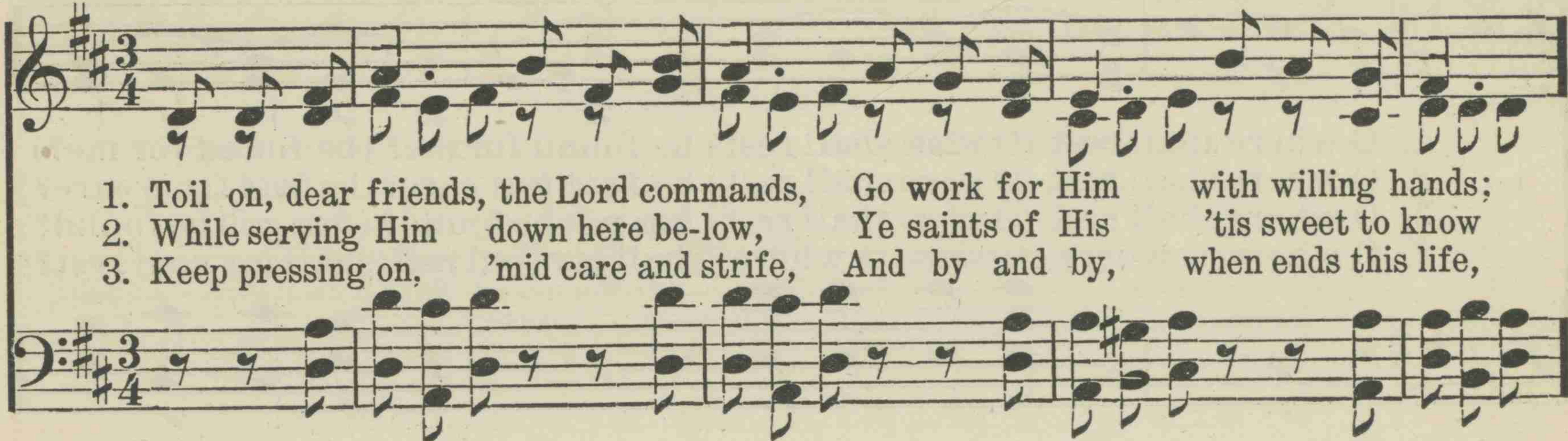
No. 205.

IT WONT BE LONG.

(Dedicated to my class-mates in the S. N. M. I.)

B. N. H.

B. N. HULTSMAN.



1. Toil on, dear friends, the Lord commands, Go work for Him with willing hands;
2. While serving Him down here be-low, Ye saints of His 'tis sweet to know
3. Keep pressing on, 'mid care and strife, And by and by, when ends this life,



It wont be long, the Lord said so, We have to dwell 'mid sin and woe.
That on the dawn of "vic-t'ry day," The Lord will wipe all tears a-way.
We'll rest beneath the Almighty's shade, And nev-er, nev-er be dismayed.

REFRAIN.



It wont be long, not ver-y long, Till we shall join the happy throng;
It wont be long, not ver-y long, Till we shall join the happy, happy throng;



It wont be long till Christ will say, In gen-tle tone, "come, rest for aye."
It wont be long till Christ will say, In gen-tle tone,

No. 206. WHERE SHALL REST BE FOUND?

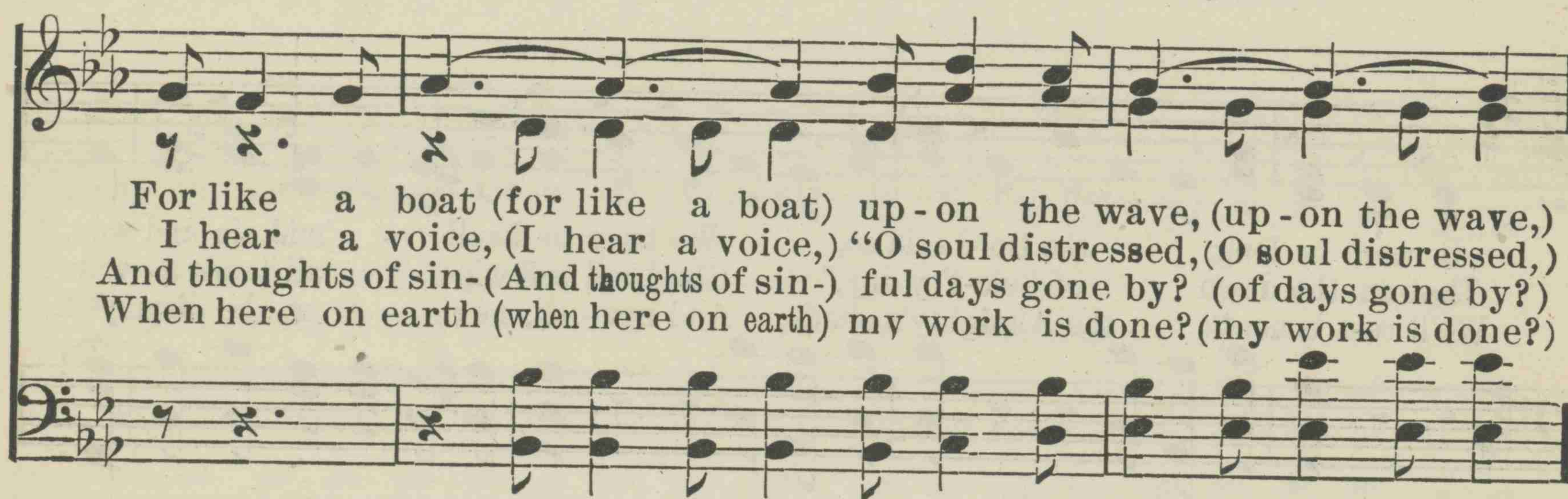
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. M. YOWELL.

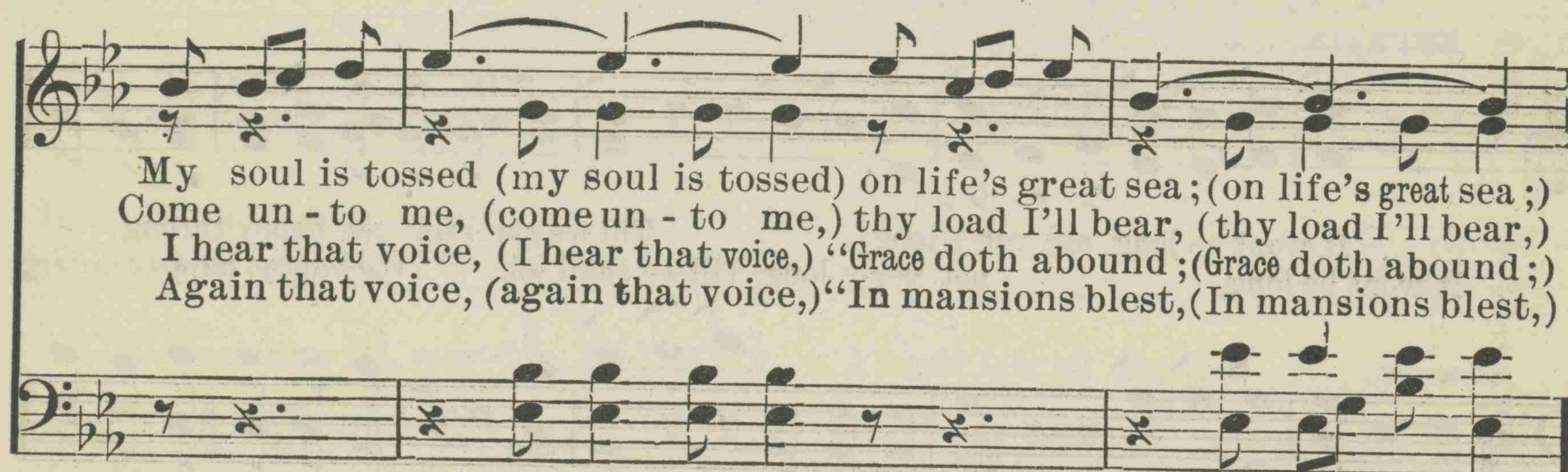
Con espressione.



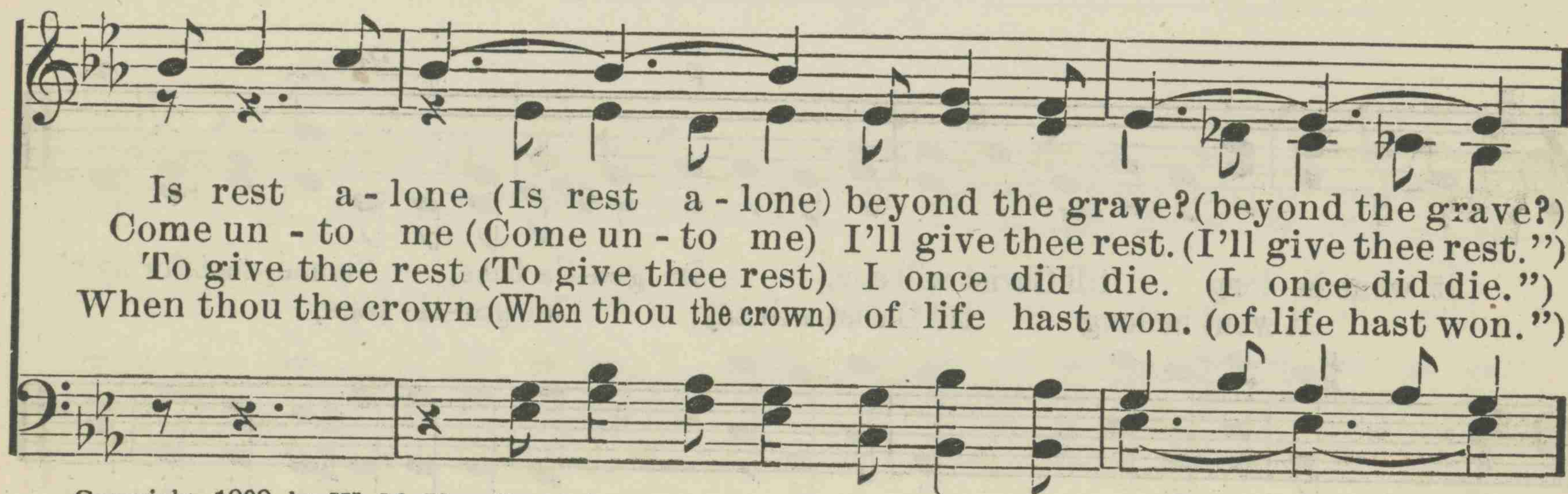
1. O where shall rest (O where shall rest) be found for me? (be found for me?)
2. O where shall rest (O where shall rest) be found from care? (be found from care?)
3. O where shall rest (O where shall rest) from guilt be found? (from guilt be found?)
4. O where, O where (O where, O where) shall my soul rest? (shall my soul rest?)



For like a boat (for like a boat) up-on the wave, (up-on the wave,
I hear a voice, (I hear a voice,) "O soul distressed, (O soul distressed,
And thoughts of sin- (And thoughts of sin-) ful days gone by? (of days gone by?)
When here on earth (when here on earth) my work is done? (my work is done?)



My soul is tossed (my soul is tossed) on life's great sea; (on life's great sea;
Come un-to me, (come un-to me,) thy load I'll bear, (thy load I'll bear,
I hear that voice, (I hear that voice,) "Grace doth abound; (Grace doth abound;
Again that voice, (again that voice,) "In mansions blest, (In mansions blest,



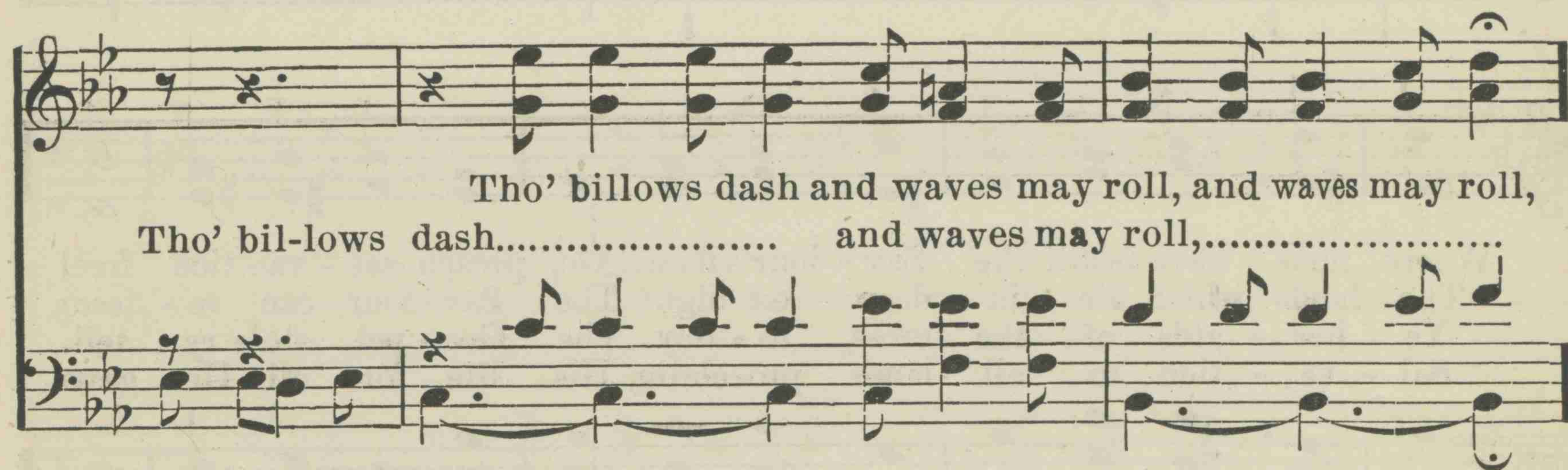
Is rest a-lone (Is rest a-lone) beyond the grave? (beyond the grave?)
Come un-to me (Come un-to me) I'll give thee rest. (I'll give thee rest.)
To give thee rest (To give thee rest) I once did die. (I once did die.)
When thou the crown (When thou the crown) of life hast won. (of life hast won.)

WHERE SHALL REST BE FOUND?

REFRAIN.



O praise the Lord, I've found sweet rest,
O praise the Lord..... I've found sweet rest,.....



Tho' billows dash and waves may roll, and waves may roll,
Tho' bil-lows dash..... and waves may roll,.....



For anchored to my Saviour's breast
For an-chored to..... my Saviour's breast.....

Rit.



I've found sweet rest, rest for my soul. (rest for my soul.)
I've found sweet rest,..... rest for my soul.....

No. 207. GO FORTH! YE FAITHFUL BAND.

BIRDIE BELL.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

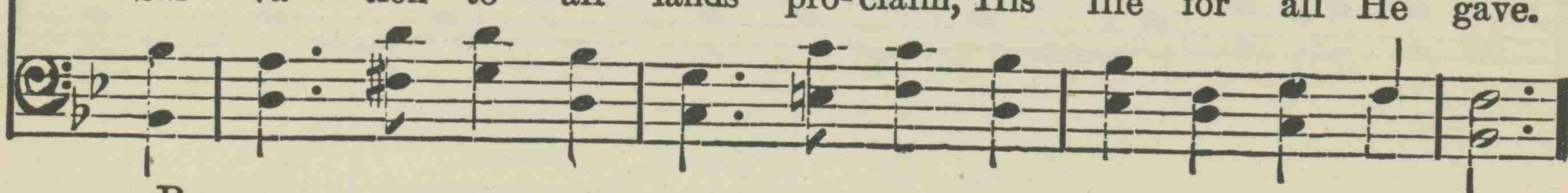
J. D. PATTON.



1. Go forth! go forth! the truth pro-claim, A - cross the swell-ing sea,
2. Go forth! go forth! and bear the light Where dark-ness reigns su - preme,
3. Go forth! go forth! with-out de - lay, Where souls in shad-ows dwell;
4. Go forth! go forth! in Je - sus' name, For He has come to save;



Where none have heard the Sav - iour's name, Go, preach sal - va - tion free!
The lands which lie in deep - est night The Sav - iour can re - deem.
Ye her - alds of the cross, to - day The Gos - pel sto - ry tell.
Sal - va - tion to all lands pro-claim, His life for all He gave.



REFRAIN.



Go forth!..... ye faithful band, The cry sounds o'er the wave;
Go forth! ye faith-ful band, go forth! ye faithful band, The cry sounds o'er the wave, the wave;



Go forth! it is the Lord's command, And He is strong to save.
the Lord's com-mand,



No. 208.

PRESSING ON.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

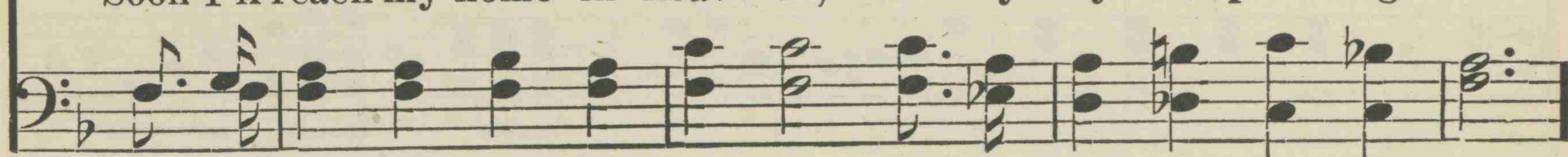
R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. I shall reach my home in glo - ry When the morning light shall dawn;
 2. I have dear ones in that cit - y, Who long years be - fore have gone;
 3. My dear Lord will bid me wel - come, See! the gates are backward drawn;




Ev - 'ry day I'm draw - ing near - er, Ev - 'ry day I'm press - ing on.
 Ver - y soon I'll meet and greet them, Ev - 'ry day I'm press - ing on.
 Soon I'll reach my home in heav - en, Ev - 'ry day I'm press - ing on.



REFRAIN.



Pressing on, press - ing on, Ev - 'ry day I'm pressing
 Pressing on, pressing on,




on; On - ward, upward, 'tward yon city, Praise the Lord, I'm pressing on.



No. 209. THE LAND OF USED-TO-BE.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

J. D. PATTON.



1. There is a land—'tis old and dear, Where of - ten times I go,
2. My moth - er walks be - side me there, And once a - gain she sings,
3. What pre - cious "keepsakes" of the heart, With - in this land are hid,
4. O, say ye not, the past is dead, With all that we have wrought,



And fa - ces see, and voi - ces hear, Of those I used to know.
While an - gels seem to fill the air, On shin - ing, snow-y wings;
Yet things that make the tear - drops start, Re - cur to us un - bid!
The days and years that now have fled, We live a - gain in thought!



When twi - light sha - dows 'round me fall, And gen - tly ebbs the day,
Then child - ish hopes and youth - ful dreams Come thronging thro' my breast,
Ah well! some sha - dows we must find, Each life hath griefs and fears,
In wis - dom let us spend the time, The mo - ments ere they flee,



'Tis sweet to fol - low Fan - cy's call, To that dear land a - way.
And on the trees rich fruit - age gleams, Of long - ings sweet - ly blest.
But re - tro - spec - tion still is kind, For smiles out - num - ber tears.
For these must form — O thought sub - lime, — The land of used - to - be.



THE LAND OF USED-TO-BE.

CHORUS.



O, dear old land of used - to - be, Where mem - 'ry loves to roam!

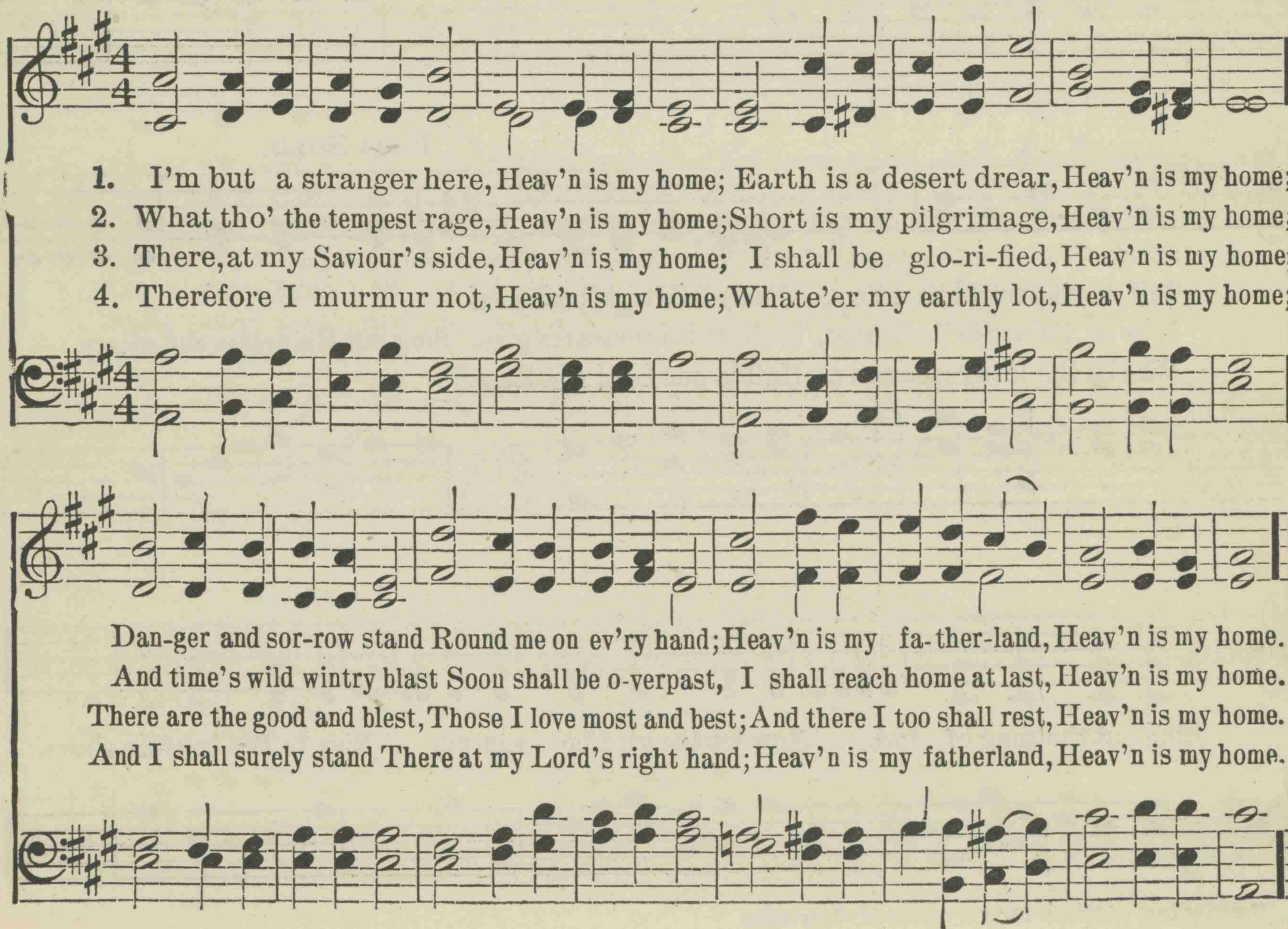
What won - drous pleasures there I see, And child - hood's pre-cious home!

No. 210.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home;
 2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pilgrimage, Heav'n is my home;
 3. There, at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home;
 4. Therefore I murmur not, Heav'n is my home; Whate'er my earthly lot, Heav'n is my home;

Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
 And time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be o-verpast, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
 And I shall surely stand There at my Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fatherland, Heav'n is my home.

No. 211. HAIL TO THE KING OF KINGS.

IDA L. REED.

EDWIN MOORE.



1. Hail to our ris-en Sav - iour, Hail to the King of kings; Lift up His roy-al ban - ner,
2. Out of the grave's deep si-lence, In - to the light He came; Ris-ing with might triumph - ant,
3. Come with your songs of glad-ness, Kneel at His throne to-day; He who hath paid your ran - som



Earth with re - joic-ing rings. Sing out His praise and glo - ry, Hon-or His blessed name;
Praise to His ho - ly name. Giv-ing His life to save us, Dy-ing that we might live;
Tak-eth your sins a - way. Let ev - 'ry tongue ex-tol Him, Wide let His praises ring;



BASS SOLO.



Tell to the world His story, Gladly His might proclaim.
Now to the world's Redeemer, Love's sweetest treasures give. Sing out His praise and glo-ry,
Who by His love redeemed us, Hail to our Lord and King.



Ring out the song of love, Now let the glad ho - san-nas Rise to the heav'ns above.



HAIL TO THE KING OF KINGS.

FULL CHORUS.



Sing out His praise and glo - ry, Ring out the song of love; Now let the glad ho - san - nas

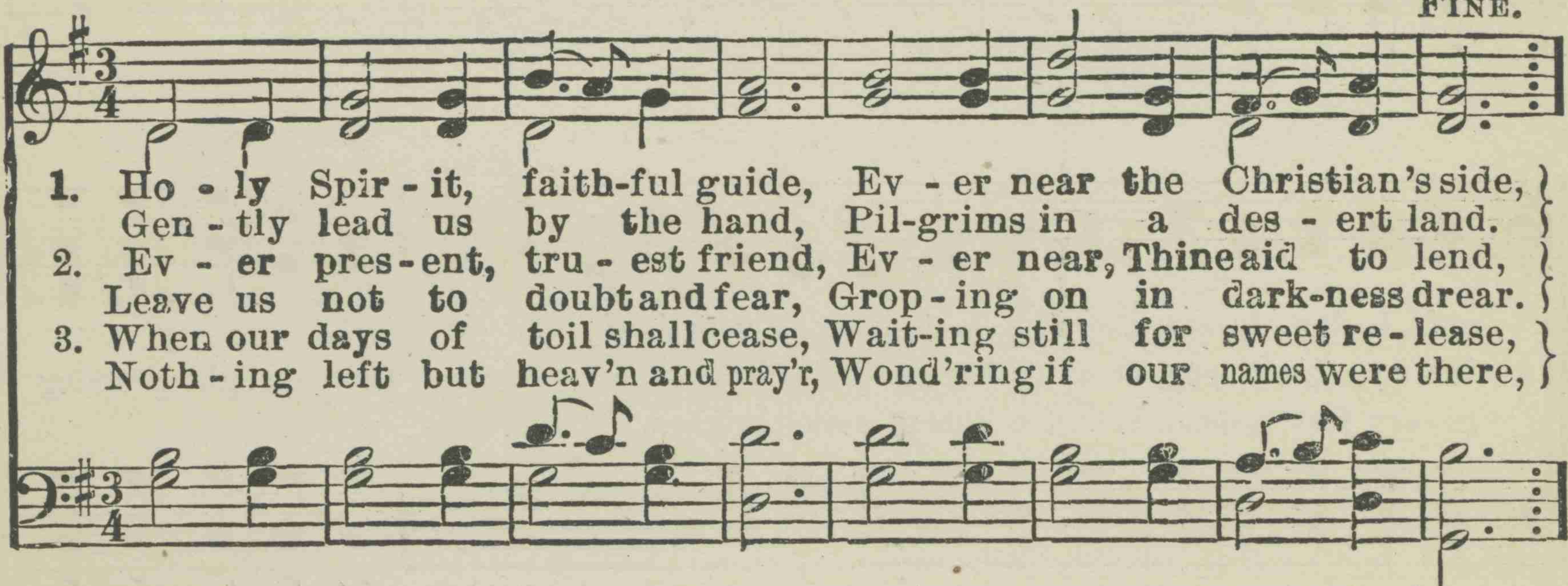
Rise to the heav'n's a - bove,.....Now let the glad ho-san-nas Rise to the heav'n's above.

No. 212. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }
 Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land. }
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend, }
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Gro-ping on in dark-ness drear. }
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there, }

D.C. Whis-per soft - ly, wan-d'rer, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.

D. C.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice
 When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er;
 Wad-ing deep the dis-mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

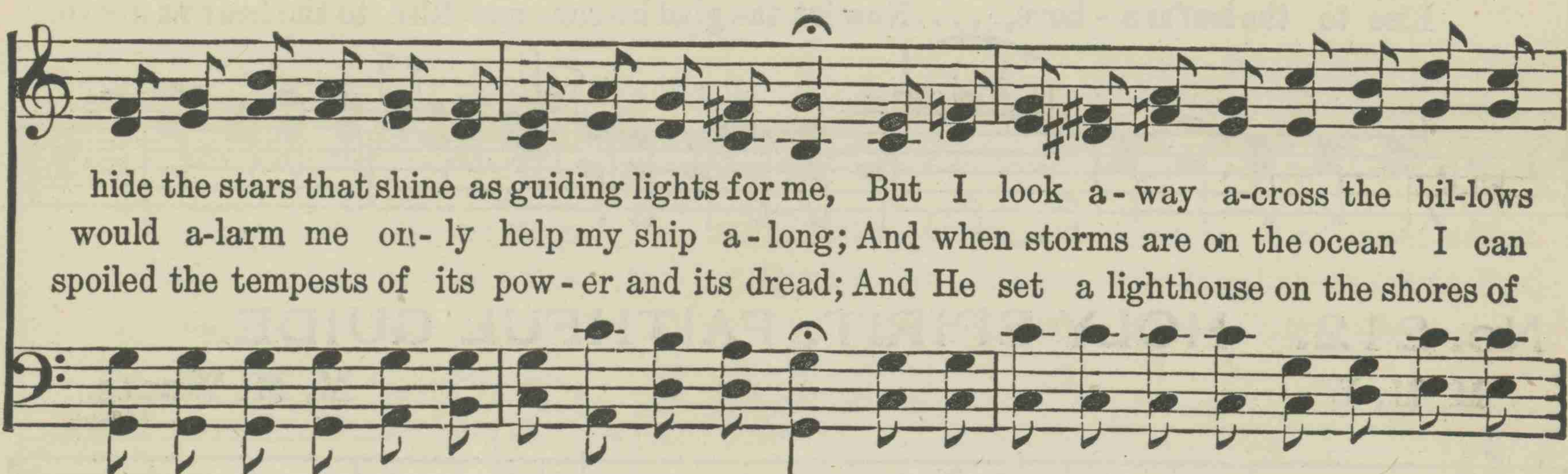
No. 213. A LIGHT ACROSS THE WAVE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

BEN CLARK.

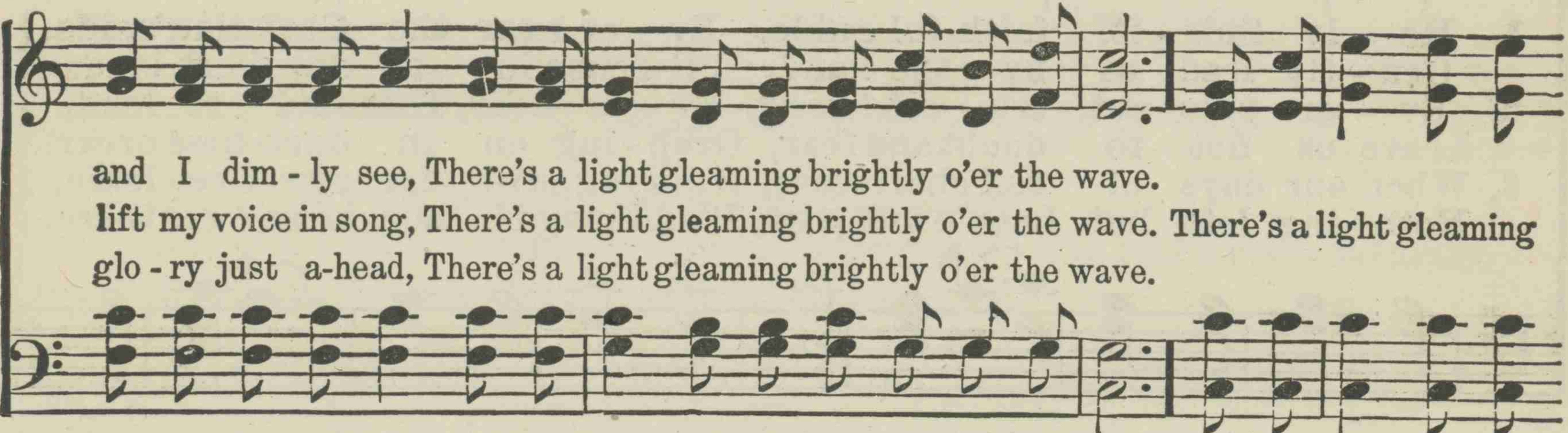


1. O it may be dark a-round me as I sail up - on the sea, And tho' clouds may
2. So by faith I sail my ves - sel and my heart is brave and strong, And the winds that
3. Once my Saviour trod the wa - ters with a firm and state - ly tread, And for me de-



hide the stars that shine as guiding lights for me, But I look a - way a-cross the bil-lows
would a-larm me on - ly help my ship a - long; And when storms are on the ocean I can
spoiled the tempests of its pow - er and its dread; And He set a lighthouse on the shores of

REFRAIN.



and I dim - ly see, There's a light gleaming brightly o'er the wave.
lift my voice in song, There's a light gleaming brightly o'er the wave. There's a light gleaming
glo - ry just a-head, There's a light gleaming brightly o'er the wave.



brightly o'er the wave, 'Tis the hope that my lov - ing Sav-iour gave, Bid-ding me be

A LIGHT ACROSS THE WAVE.

strong and brave, promis - ing to ful - ly save; There's a light gleaming brightly o'er the wave.

No. 214.

ARE YOU OUTSIDE?

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. The arms of Christ are nev - er full, There's room e-nough for all; Be-neath their
 2. The heart of Christ is nev - er full, The door is o - pen wide; Re - turn, O
 3. The Fath-er's house is nev - er full, Love's lamp still burns with - in; A roy - al

REFRAIN.

ten-der, lov-ing clasp, No one can ev - er fall.
 wand'ring one, re-turn, There's rest and peace inside. Are you out-side, unsaved? Are you
 welcome waits each guest, A par-don free from sin.

out-side, unsaved? Are you out - side, so near your home? Christ calls you, come this way.

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No. 215.

HOW WILL IT BE?

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

I. F. JAUDON.



1. How will it be at the close of my day, When my bark leaves the shore-line of time?
2. How will it be when the farewells are said, And my spir - it goes on-ward a-lone?
3. How will it be when I draw near the shore Of the land of e - ter - nal de-light?



Then will my faith give me light for the way, O'er the wa - ters to some bet-ter clime?
Then will there be a light gleaming a-head, As a ray from the glo - ri - fied throne?
Then shall the glo - ry gleam out from before, And the wa - ters be silvered with light?



REFRAIN.



How will it be when I launch out to sea, Will there be light there, enough light for me?



Lord, may there be clear light for me Out on the sea of e - ter - ni - ty.



No. 216.

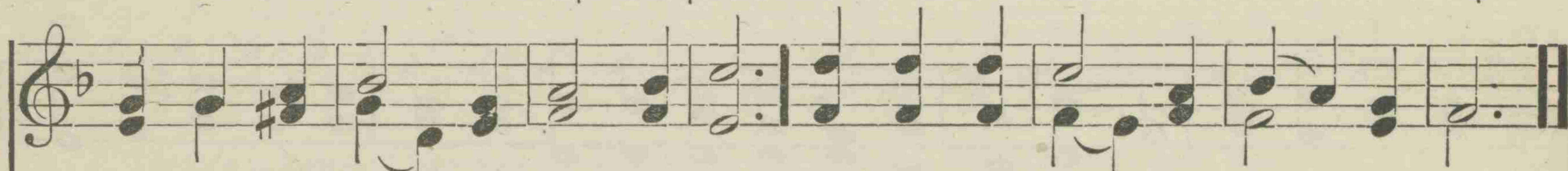
HURSLEY. L. M.

JOHN KEBLE.

Arr. by Wm. H. MONK.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;



O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.



No. 217.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

AMI BOST.



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-'ry eve-ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con-se-crate my days;



And morn-ing mer-cies from a-bove, Gen-tly dis-til like ear-ly dew.
Thy sov-'reign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy pow'rs.
Per-pet-ual bless-ings from Thy hand De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise.



No. 218. HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS AVAILETH.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

B. R. YOUNG.



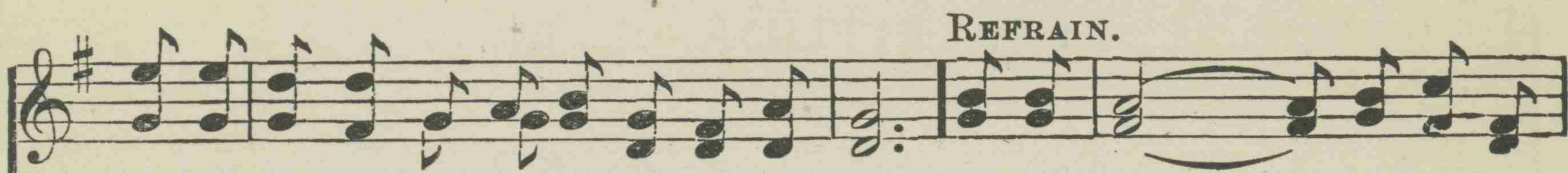
1. In my Sav-iour I am trust-ing, trusting in His precious blood, And I know that He can
 2. Of-ten com-eth sore temp-ta-tions, Sa-tan would ensnare my soul, But un-to my bless-ed
 3. I will trust my great De-liv-'rer till this earth-ly life shall end, Then from sin and sor-row




save e-ter-nal-ly; Once He gave His life a ran-som, once with-in my place He stood,
 ref-uge then I flee; Nev-er once hath He for-sak-en, O how kind is His con-troll!
 I'll be whol-ly free; For He will pre-sent me faultless, O the pow'r of such a friend!



REFRAIN.



And His righteous-ness a-vail-eth now for me. I am trust - - ing, I am
 Yes, His righteous-ness a-vail-eth now for me.
 Yes, His righteous-ness a-vail-eth now for me. I am trust-ing,




trust-ing, Trusting in His pow'r su-preme; I am
 I am trusting, Trusting in His pow'r supreme;



HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS AVAILETH.

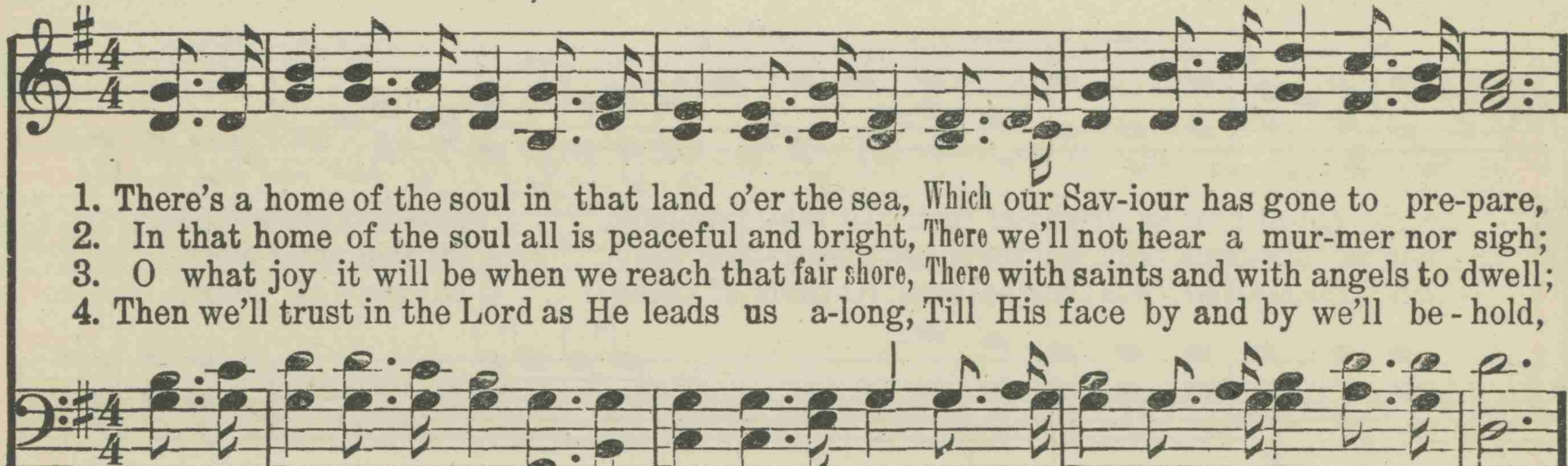


trust - ing, I am trust - ing, I am trusting Calv'ry's cleansing stream.
I am trusting, I am trusting,

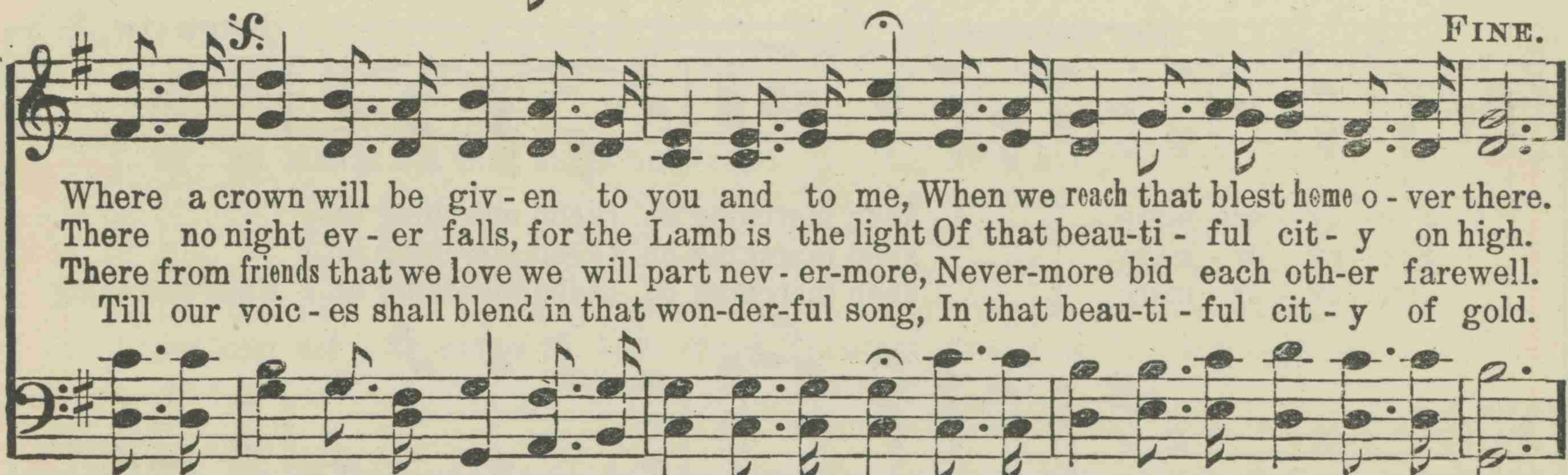
No. 219. THE RADIANT HOME OF THE SOUL.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GENEVA STONE.



1. There's a home of the soul in that land o'er the sea, Which our Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare,
2. In that home of the soul all is peaceful and bright, There we'll not hear a mur-mer nor sigh;
3. O what joy it will be when we reach that fair shore, There with saints and with angels to dwell;
4. Then we'll trust in the Lord as He leads us a-long, Till His face by and by we'll be-hold,



FINE.

Where a crown will be giv-en to you and to me, When we reach that blest home o-ver there.
There no night ev-er falls, for the Lamb is the light Of that beau-ti-ful cit-y on high.
There from friends that we love we will part nev-er-more, Never-more bid each oth-er farewell.
Till our voic-es shall blend in that won-der-ful song, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.

D. S.—meet by and by in that land of the sky, There to dwell while the a-ges shall roll.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



O-ver there, o-ver there, In that ra-di-ant home of the soul, We will
O-ver there, o-ver there,

No. 220.

KEEP MARCHING ON.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

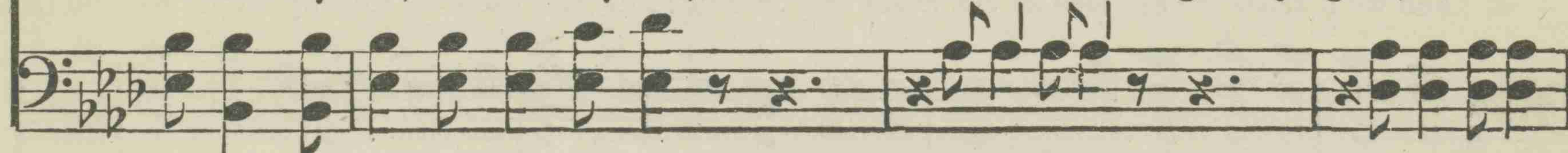
J. B. HAMMOND.



1. Keep marching on, tho' dark the way, There is for thee
2. Tho' clouds of doubt and fear a - rise To hide the sun
3. That glo-rious home so bright and fair, The wea-ry soul



a bright-er day; (a bright-er day;) To that fair land, where Christ has gone,
and veil the skies, (and veil the skies,) E-ter - nal day for thee shall dawn,
with Christ may share; (with Christ may share;) O think of those to glo - ry gone,



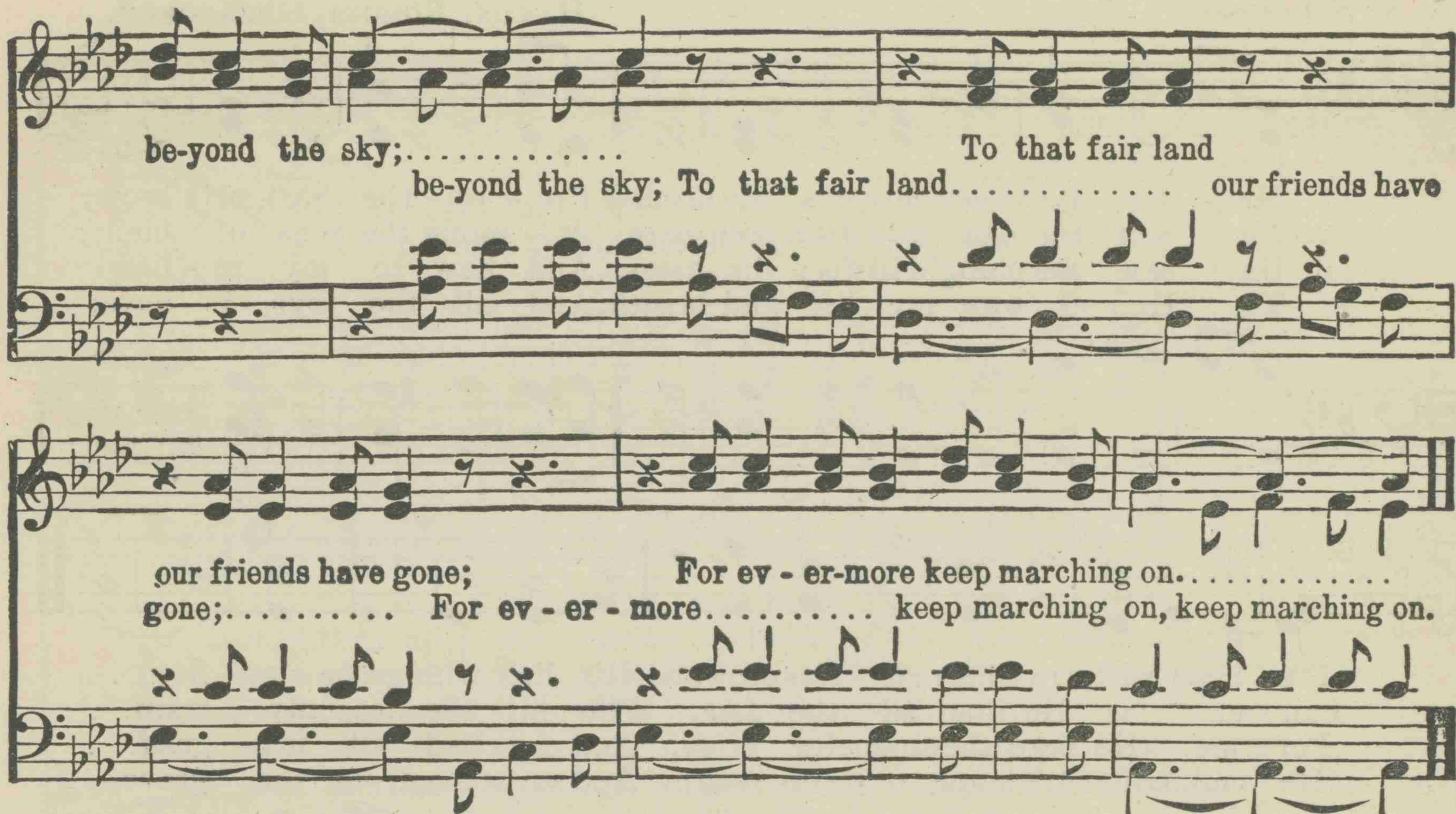
For ev - er - more keep marching on. (keep marching on.)
For ev - er - more keep marching on. (keep marching on.)
And ev - er - more keep marching on. (keep marching on.) Keep marching



Keep marching on, the end is nigh, A land of rest
on, the end is nigh, A land of rest



KEEP MARCHING ON.

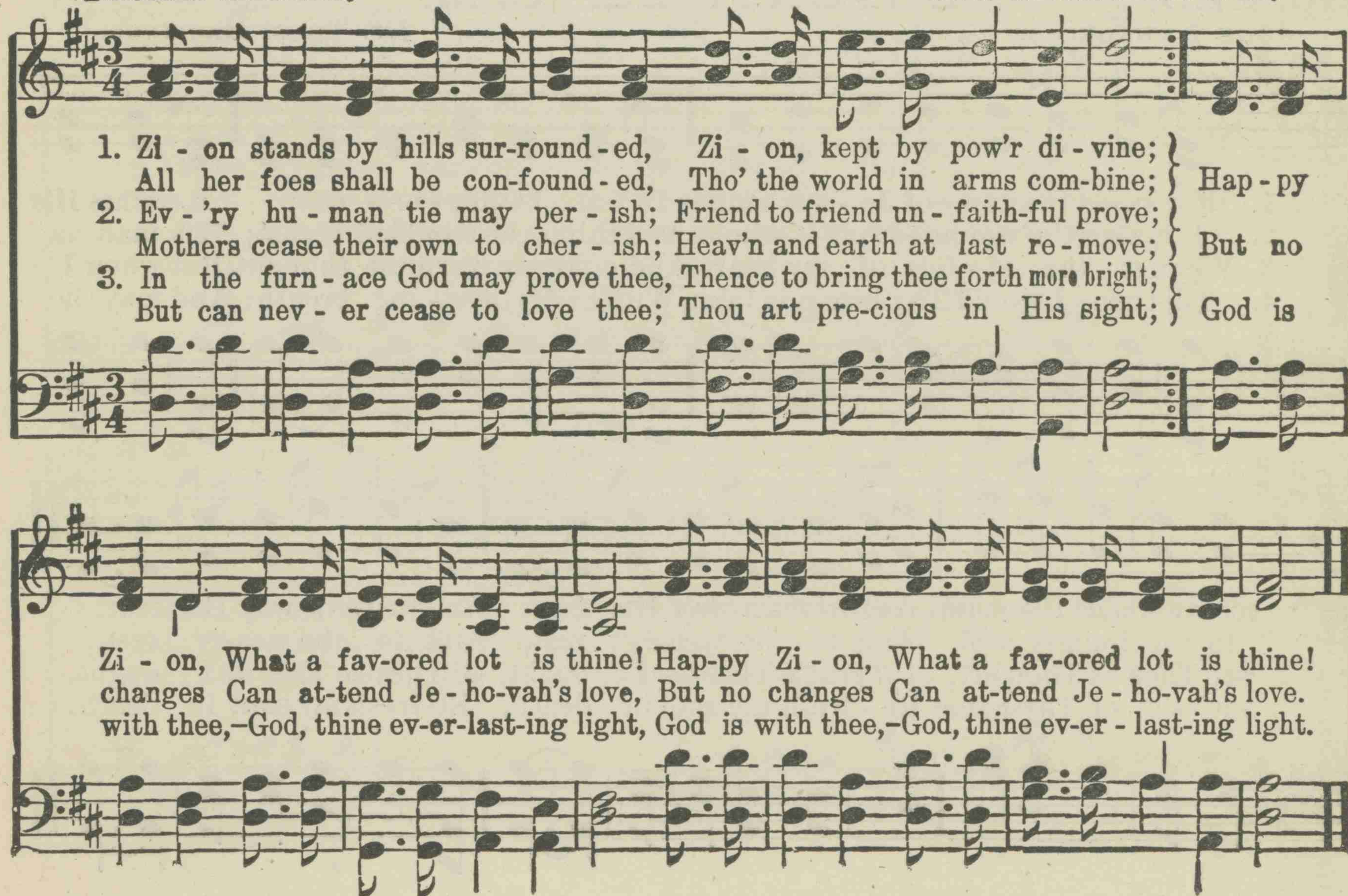


be-yond the sky;..... To that fair land
 be-yond the sky; To that fair land..... our friends have
 our friends have gone; For ev - er-more keep marching on.....
 gone;..... For ev - er - more..... keep marching on, keep marching on.

No. 221. ZION STANDS BY HILLS SURROUNDED.

THOMAS KELLEY.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Zi - on stands by hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine; }
 All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine; } Hap - py
 2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith-ful prove; }
 Mothers cease their own to cher - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move; } But no
 3. In the furn - ace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright; }
 But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight; } God is

Zi - on, What a fav-ored lot is thine! Hap-py Zi - on, What a fav-ored lot is thine!
 changes Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love, But no changes Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
 with thee,-God, thine ev-er-last-ing light, God is with thee,-God, thine ev-er - last-ing light.

No. 222.

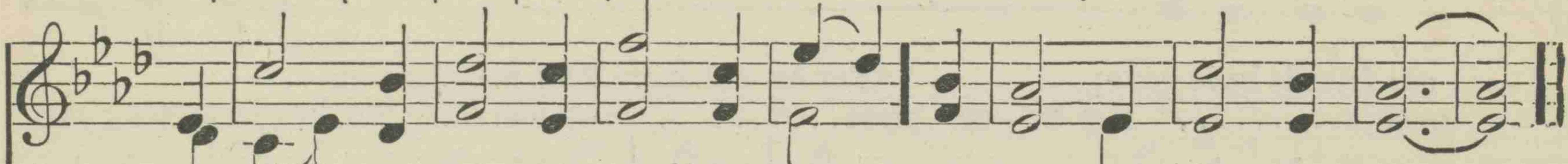
S. STENNETT.

MANOAH. C. M.

HAYDN, ROSSINI, GREATORREX.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com-pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief;
- To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;



His head with ra-diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow. . .
Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train. . .
For me He bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief. . .
He makes me tri-umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave. . .



No. 223.

JOHN NEWTON.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-liev - er's ear; It soothes His
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man-na
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I
4. Till then I would Thy love proclaim, With ev-'ry fleet-ing breath; And may the



sorrows, heals His wounds, And drives a-way His fear, And drives a-way His fear.
to the hungry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu-sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.



No. 224.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

CHAS. WESLEY.

Dr. THOS. A. ARNE.



1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise!
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris-ner free;



The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.



No. 225.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.



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



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



No. 226.

DOWNNS. C. M.

GEORGE BURDER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your tho'ts a - bove;
2. This pre-cious truth His word de-clares, And all His mer-cies prove;
3. Be-hold His pa-tience, bear-ing long With those who from Him rove;
4. Oh, may we all, while here be-low, This best of bless-ings prove;



Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac-cord, To sing that "God is love."
 Je - sus, the gift of gifts, ap-pears, To show that "God is love."
 Till might-y grace their hearts sub-dues, To teach them "God is love."
 Till warm-er hearts, in bright-er world, Pro-claim that "God is love."



No. 227.

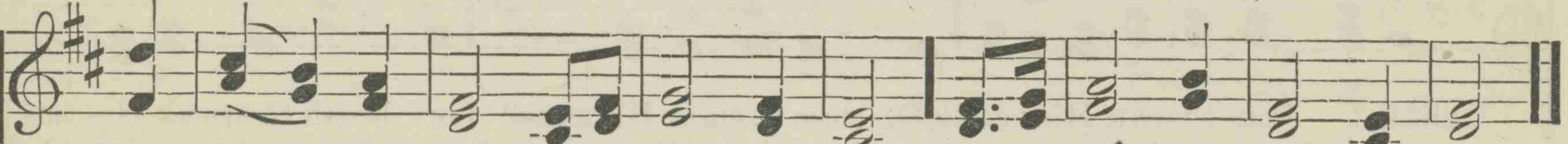
SILOAM. C. M.

RICHARD BURNHAM.

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ner's friend ; As such I look to Thee ;
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry ;
3. Lord, I am guilt - y, I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free ;
4. And when I close my eyes in death, When crea - ture - helps all flee,



Now, in . . . the full - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 Re - mem - ber all Thy dy - ing groans, And then, re - mem - ber me.
 Then in Thine all a - bound - ing grace, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 Then, O . . . my dear Re - deem - er, God, I pray, re - mem - ber me.



No. 228.

BALERMA. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. by R. SIMPSON.



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My dear Re-deem-er's throne,
3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And filled with love di-vine;



A heart that al-ways feels the blood So free-ly shed for me.
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him who dwells with-in.
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.



No. 229.

ELIZABETH TOWN. C. M.

WM. COWPER.

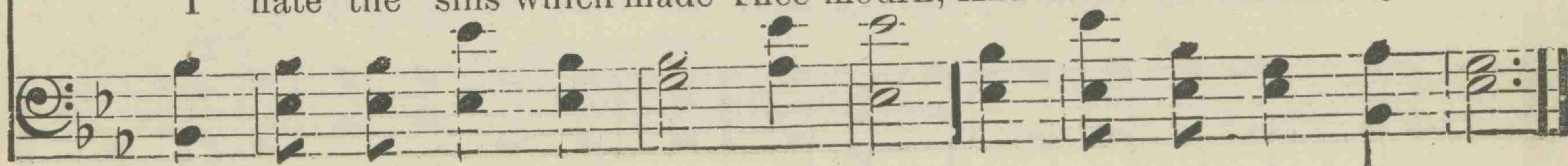
GEO. KINGSLEY.



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



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

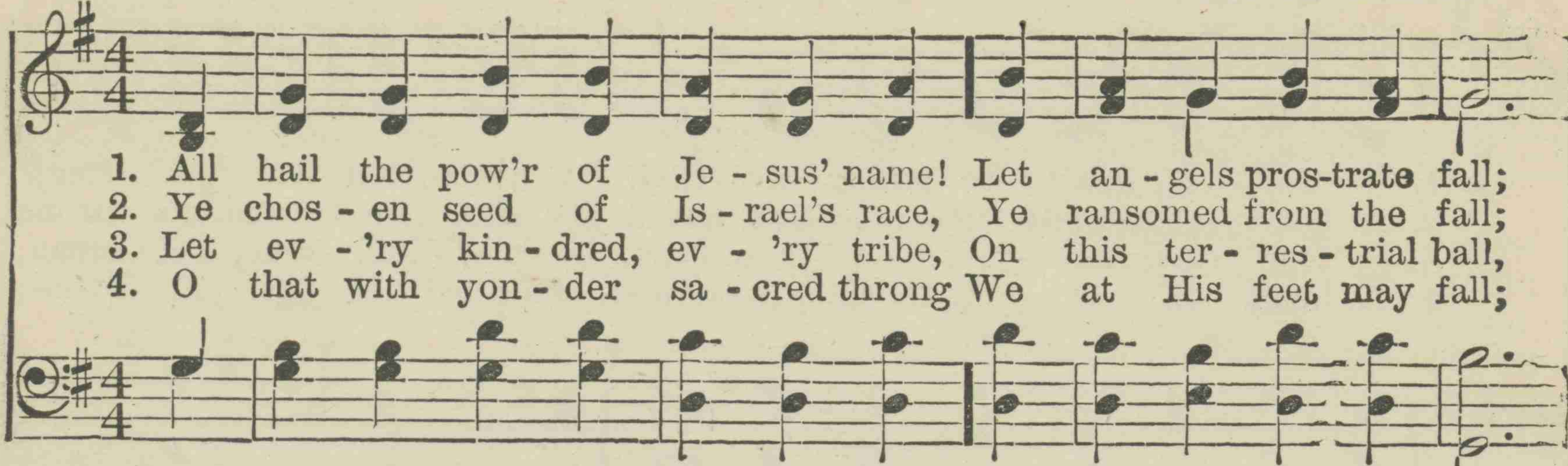


No. 230.

CORONATION. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET.

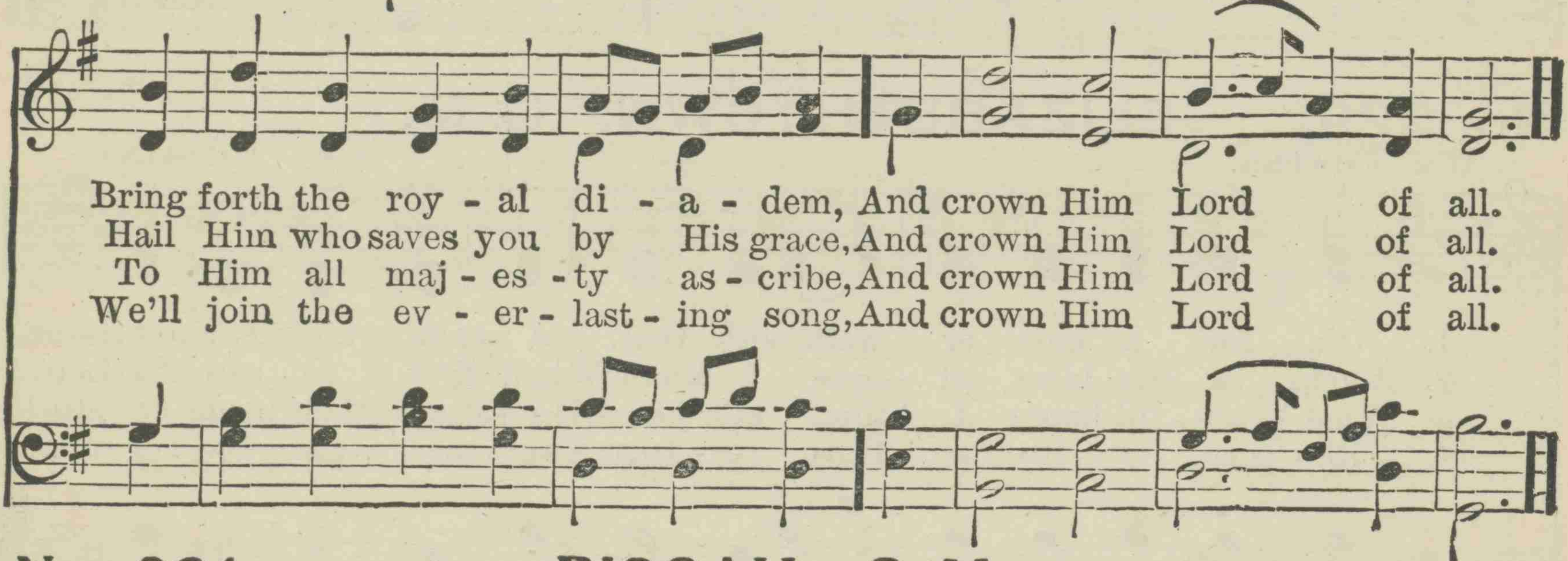
OLIVER HOLDEN.



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



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 231.

PISGAH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

J. C. LOWRY. Arr. by A. J. S.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, . . .
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled, . . .
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall; . . .
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest, . . .

PISGAH.

FINE.



(D.S.) I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
 (D.S.) Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
 (D.S.) May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 (D.S.) And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.



And wipe my weep-ing eyes, . . . And wipe my weep-ing eyes; . . .
 And face a frowning world, . . . And face a frown-ing world; . . .
 My God, my heav'n, my all, . . . My God, my heav'n, my all; . . .
 A - cross my peace-ful breast, . . . A - cross my peace-ful breast; . . .



No. 232. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN. C. M.

W. COWPER.

Arr. by Dr. LOWELL MASON.

8:



1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinn-er's plung'd be-
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; And there may I, though
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply, Re - deem-ing love has
4. Then in a no-bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisp-ing,



FINE.

D.S.



neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains,
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way,
 been my theme, And shall be, till I die. And shall be, till I die,
 stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave,
 Lose all their guilty stains;
 Wash all my sins a - way;
 And shall be, till I die;
 Lies si-lent in the grave;

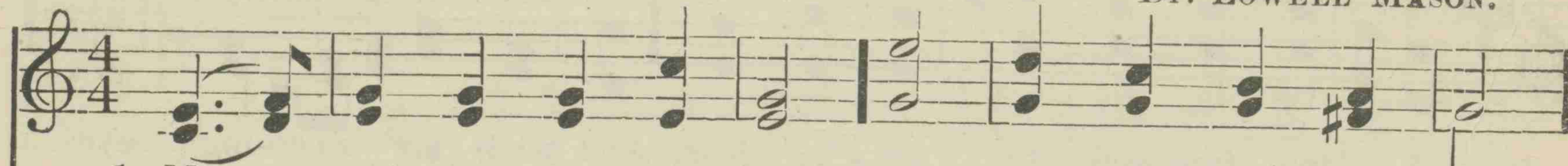


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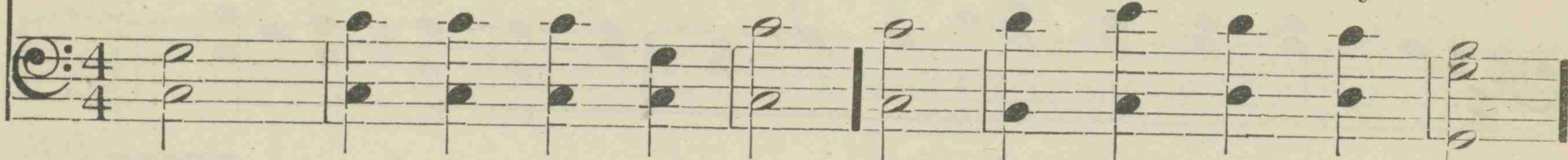
GEORGE HEATH.

LABAN. S. M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



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



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

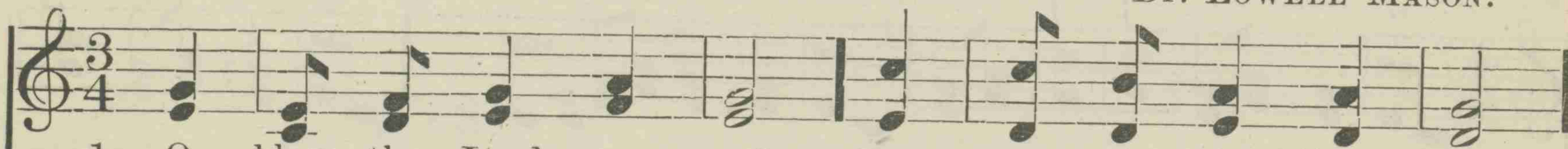


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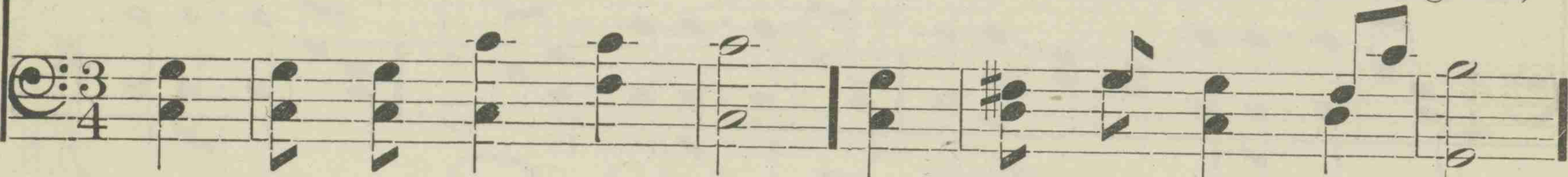
ISAAC WATTS.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join,
2. O bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let His mer - cies lie
3. 'Tis He for - gives thy sins; 'Tis He re - lieves thy pain;
4. He crowns thy life with love, When ran - sored from the grave;



And aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.
'Tis He who heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain.
He who re - deemed my soul from hell, Hath sov - 'reign pow'r to save.

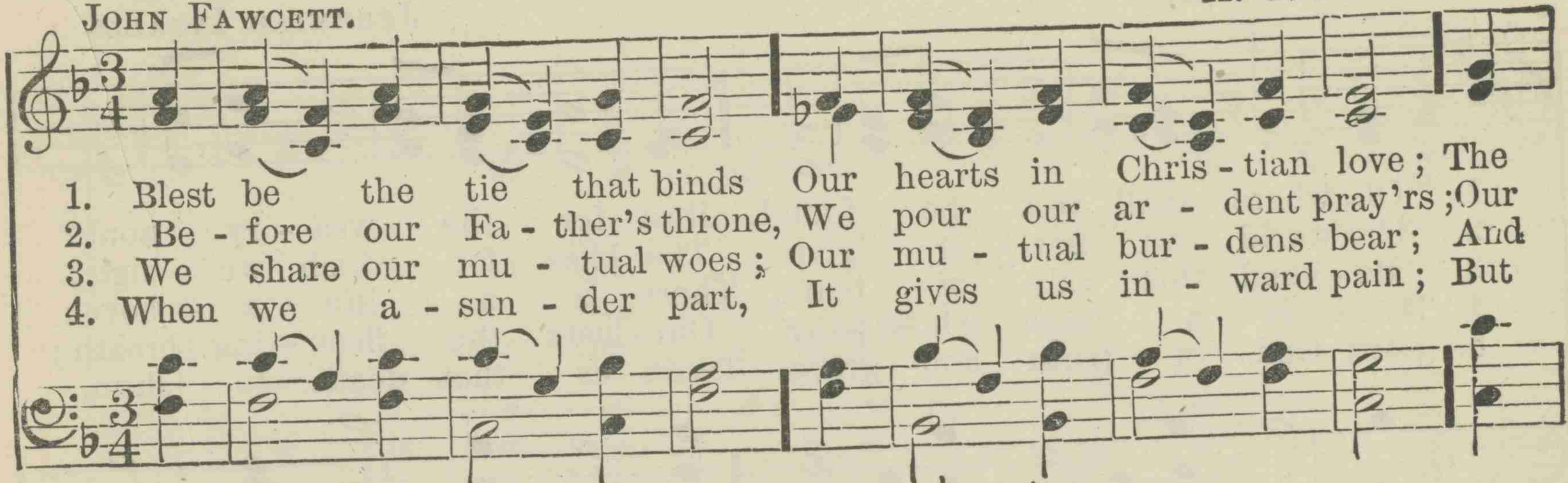


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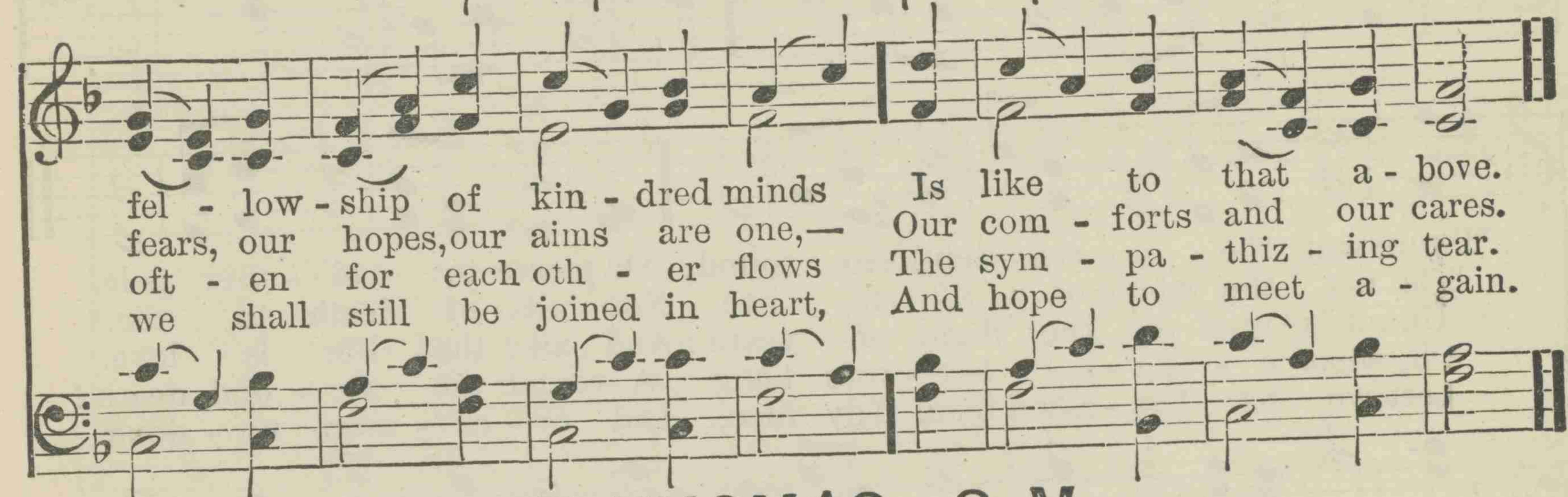
DENNIS. S. M.

H. G. NAEGELI.

JOHN FAWCETT.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



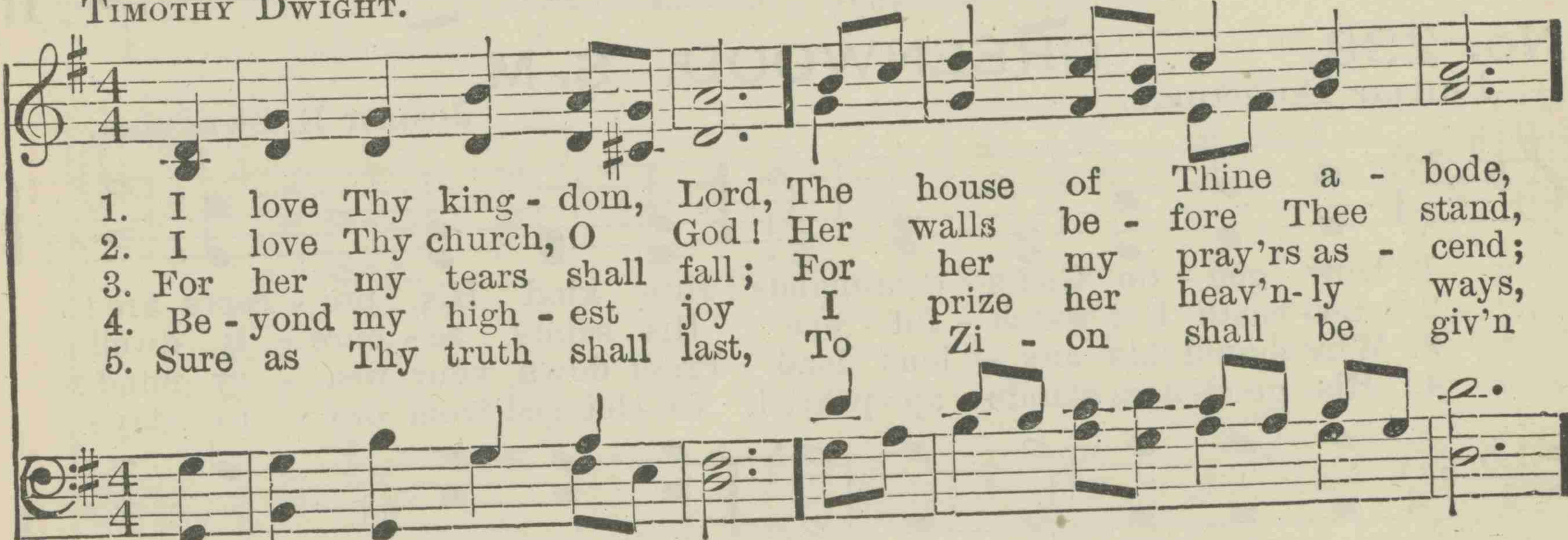
fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 236.

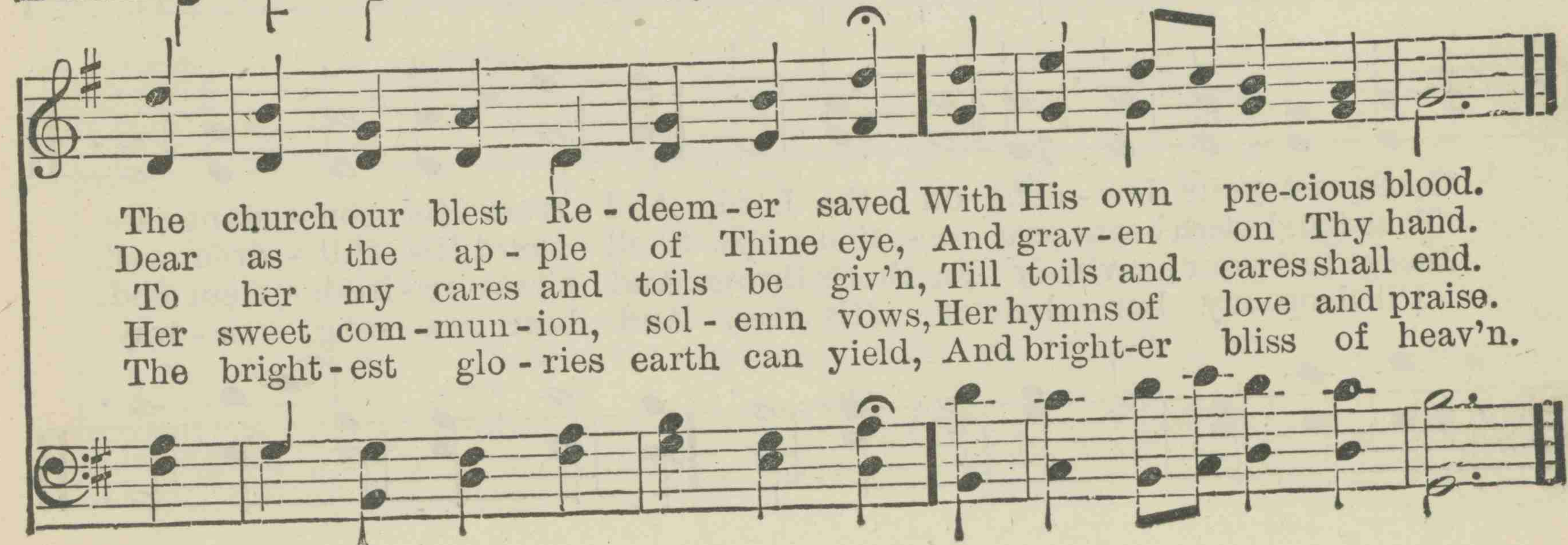
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WM. TANSUR.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.



1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as-cend;
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be giv'n



The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and caress shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

No. 237.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

KENTUCKY. S. M.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.



1. Oh, where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove;
4. There is a death whose pang Out - lasts the fleet - ing breath;
5. Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun,



'Twere vain the o - cean-depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un-meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
Oh, what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the sec - ond death!
Lest we be ban - ished from Thy face, And ev - er - more un - done.



No. 238.

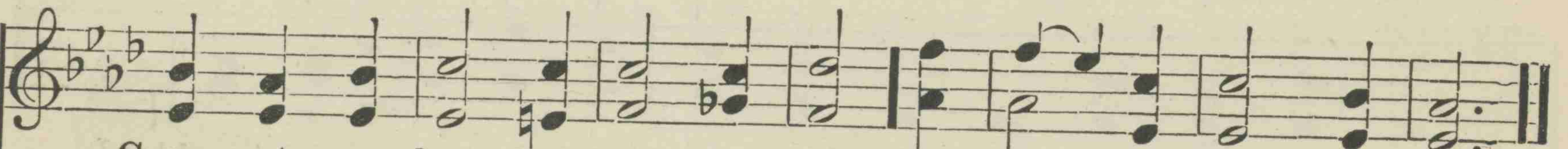
PHILLIP DODDRIDGE.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day:



Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.



No. 239.

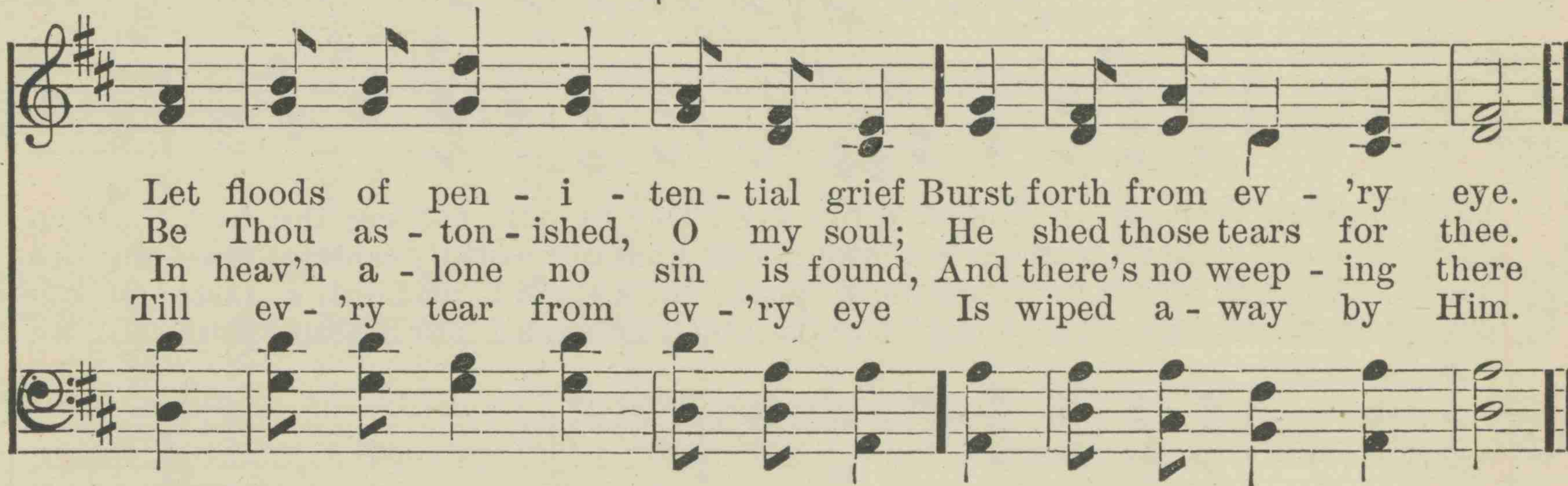
LOTTIE. S. M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?
 3. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an - gels see;
 3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear;
 4. Then ten - der be our hearts, Our eyes in sor - row dim,



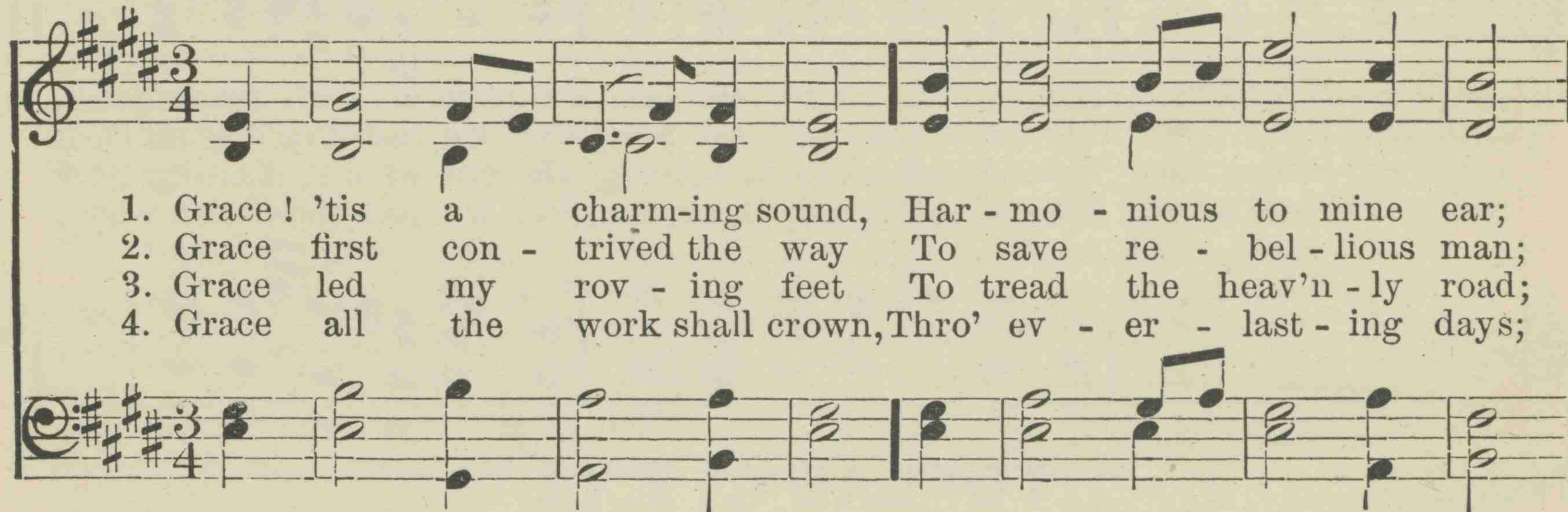
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
 Be Thou as - ton - ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
 In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there
 Till ev - 'ry tear from ev - 'ry eye Is wiped a - way by Him.

No. 240.

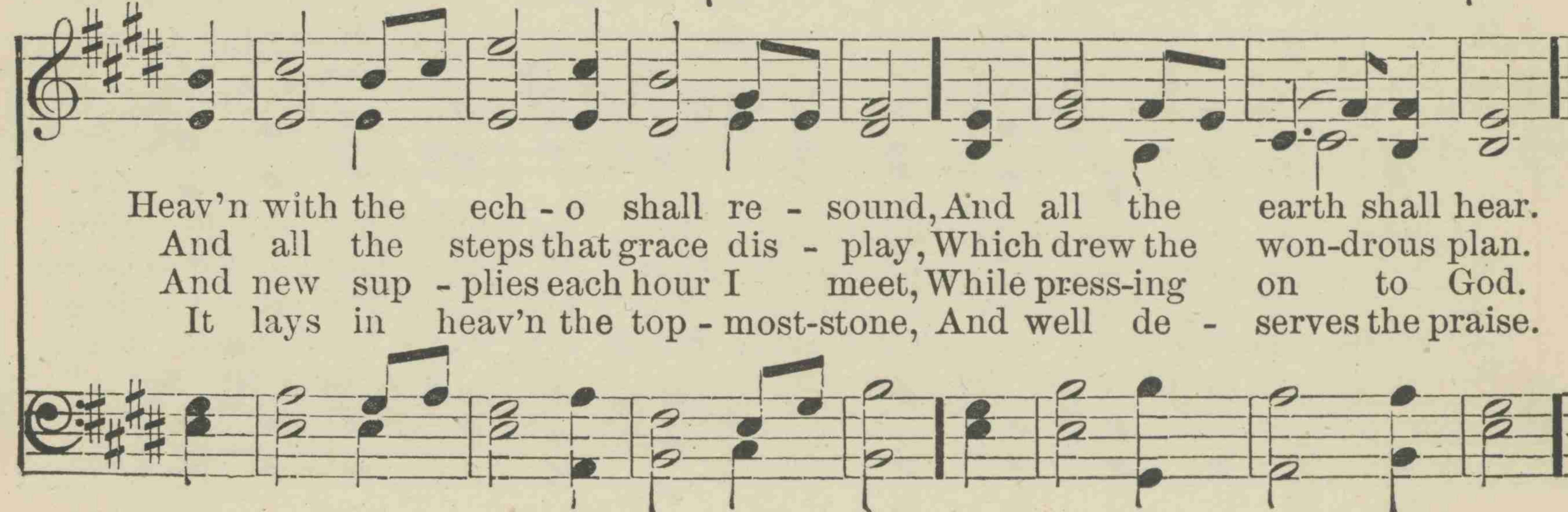
GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

A. CHAPIN.



1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man;
 3. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;



Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-d'rous plan.
 And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
 It lays in heav'n the top - most-stone, And well de - serves the praise.

No. 241.

SABBATH. 7. D.

JOHN NEWTON.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way ; Let us now a
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy rec - on -
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of



bless - ing seek, Waiting in His courts to - day ; Day of all the week the best, Emblem
 cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we
 meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear ; Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
 grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we




of e - ter - nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 rest this day in Thee; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 ev - er - lasting feast ; Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 join the Church a - bove; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.



No. 242.

TOPLADY. 7. 6l.

A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee ;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling ;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



TO FLADY.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

No. 243.

NETTLETON.

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON.

REV. ASAHEL NETTLETON.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come;
 { And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 3. { O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
 { Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee!

D.C. Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it,—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.

D.C. He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

D.C. Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

D.C.

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

No. 244.

GOING HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. A. MERRITT.

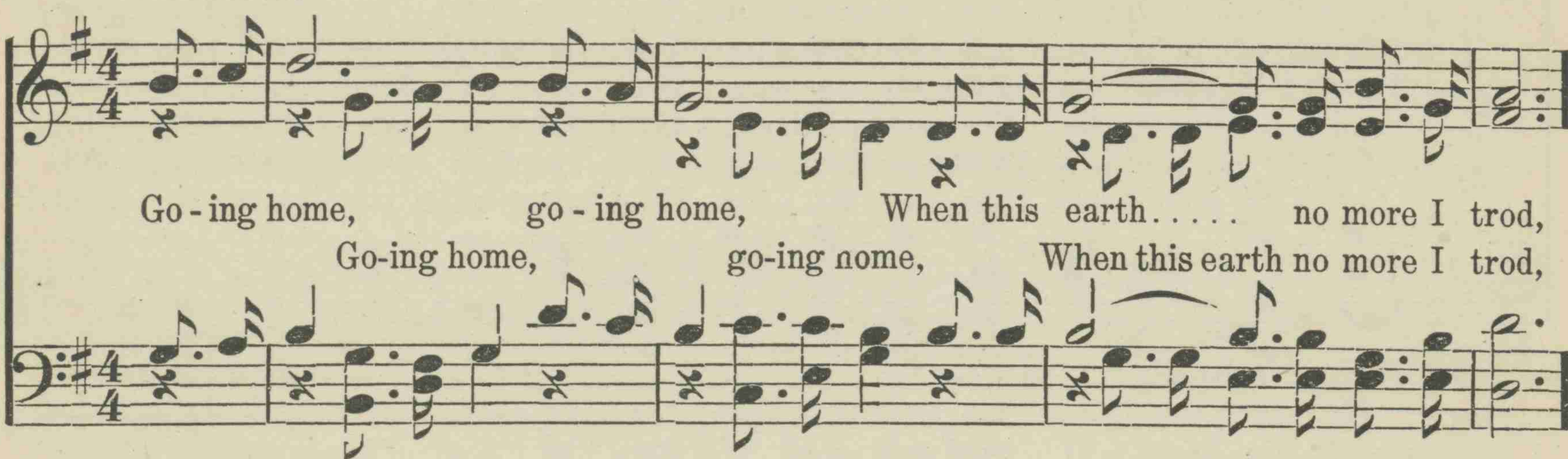


1. When I'm thro' my pil - grim jour - ney, When no more on earth I roam,
 2. Ma - ny friends for me are wait - ing, Who have crossed the o - cean's foam;
 3. I've a man - sion read - y wait - ing, In that cit - y of the blest,
 4. I am wait - ing for my mes - sage, Soon my Lord will whis - per come,

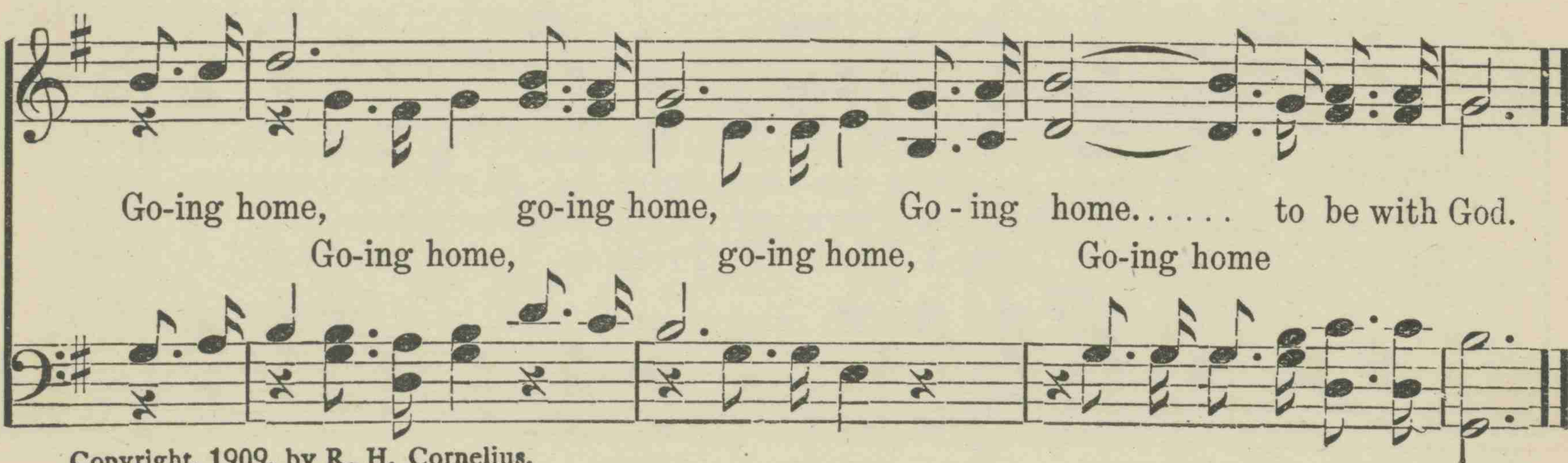


Bright for me will be the fu - ture, Praise the Lord, I'm go - ing home.
 O - ver there I'll be no strang - er, Praise the Lord, I'm go - ing home.
 So when life's last toil is o - ver, I'll go home and be at rest.
 Then I'll shout, O hal - le - lu - jah! Good - by earth, I'm go - ing home.

REFRAIN.



Go - ing home, go - ing home, When this earth..... no more I trod,
 Go - ing home, go - ing home, When this earth no more I trod,



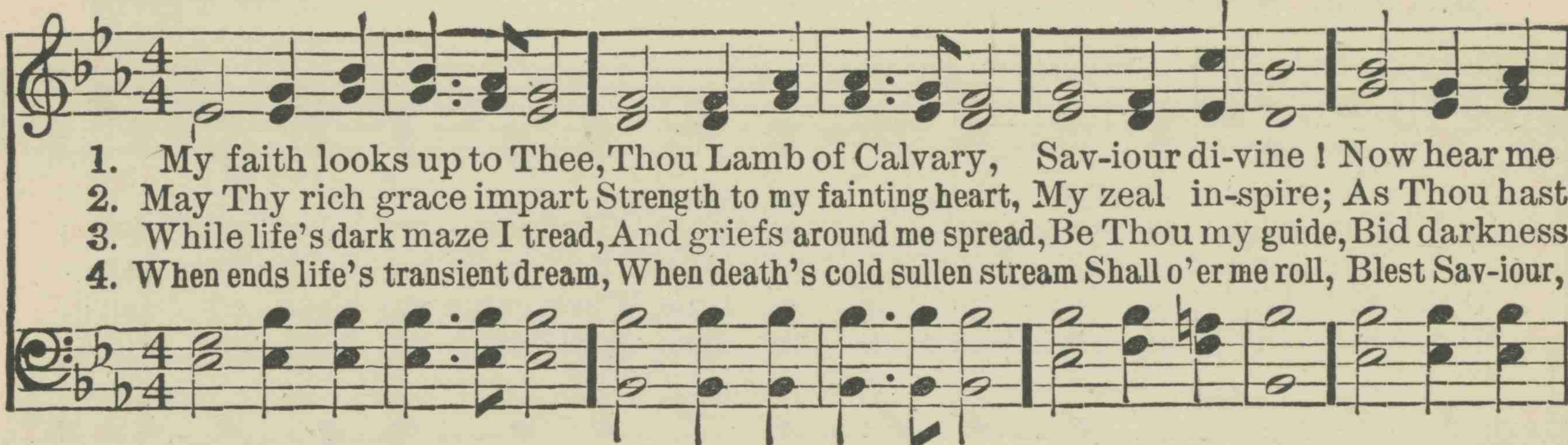
Go - ing home, go - ing home, Go - ing home..... to be with God.
 Go - ing home, go - ing home, Go - ing home

No. 245.

OLIVET. 6, 4.

RAY PALMER.

Dr. L. MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine ! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide, Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour,



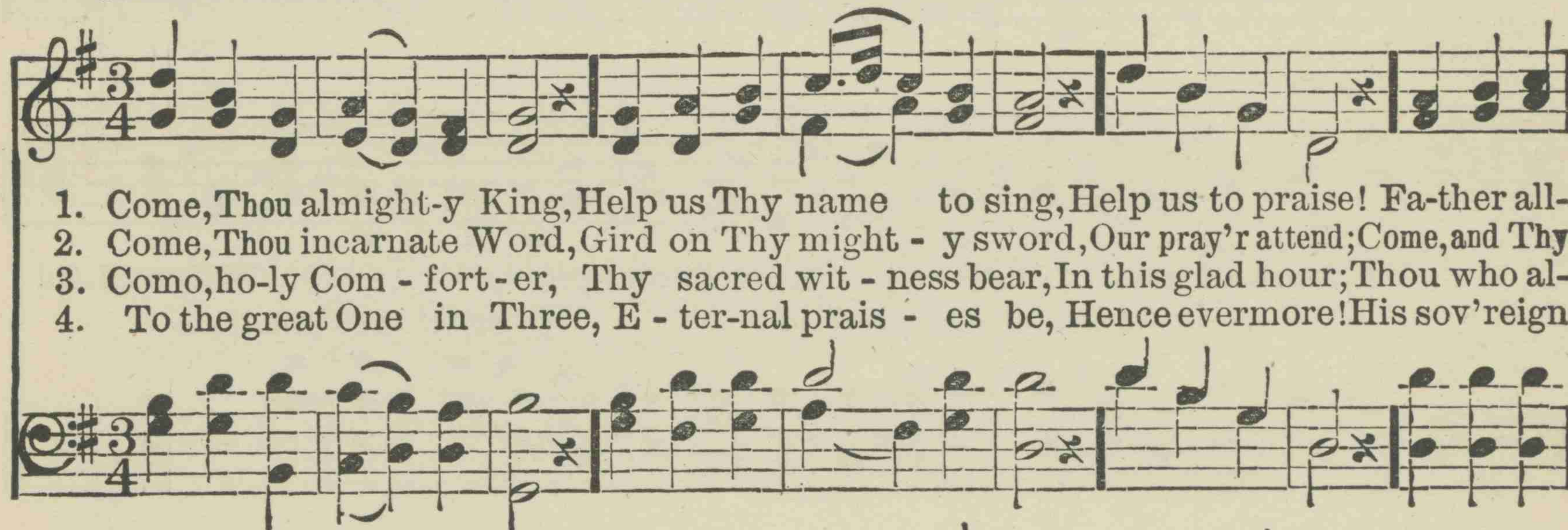
while I pray, Take all my guilt away ; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
 died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A-liv-ing fire.
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove ; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul.

No. 246.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 4.

CHAS. WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise ! Fa-ther all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r attend ; Come, and Thy
3. Como, ho-ly Com - fort - er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour ; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter-nal prais - es be, Hence evermore ! His sov'reign

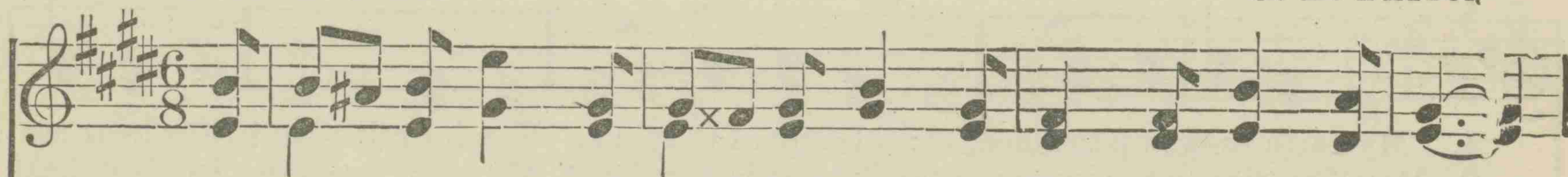


glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
 people bless, And give Thy word success : Spirit of ho - li-ness, On us descend.
 might-y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r !
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni-ty Love and a - dore !

No. 247. THE BLESSED CHRISTMAS STORY.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

J. D. PATTON



1. 'Tis ev - er new and strange and sweet, That sto - ry loved so well ;
2. Tell how this ru - ined, suf - f'ring world, In ut - ter dark - ness lay,
3. Oh ! hap - py day, oh ! gold - en time, When came our bless - ed Lord,
4. Oh ! joy of joys ! He came to save, And lift us from our woe,



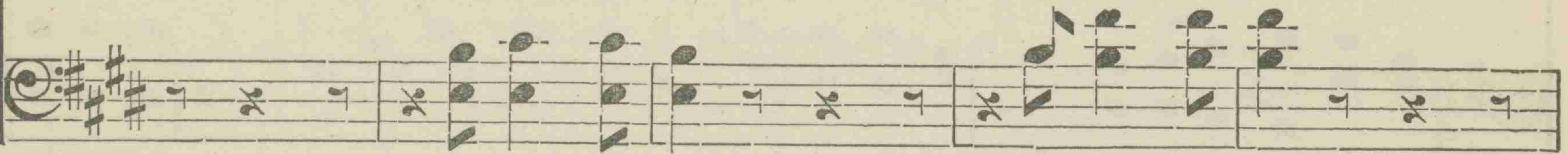
Let us to - day its words re - peat, Its joy to oth - ers tell.
Till love's bright ban - ner was un - furled, On that first Christ - mas day.
And an - gel hosts, in notes sublime, Did songs for earth af - ford.
To give us hope be - yond the grave, And teach us heav'n be - low !



REFRAIN.



Ye rich and poor, ye small and great, With soul-ful
Ye rich and poor, ye small and great,



voi - ces sing In un - ion sweet we cel - e -
With soulful, soul - ful voi - ces sing In un - ion sweet



THE BLESSED CHRISTMAS STORY.

brate The ad - vent of our king.
 we cel - e - brate The ad - vent, ad - vent of our King, our heav'nly King. .

No. 248. O, GIVE YE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

J. D. PATTON.

1 O, give ye thanks un-to the Lord, Yea, call upon His name! Make known His deeds, with
 2. Like as a fa - ther, He is kind, He knoweth well our frame, He is a bless-ed
 3. The Lord will ne'er despise our prayer, If we a-bide in Him; His faithful ones shall

praiseful tongue His righteousness pro-claim ; Re-mem-ber all His mighty works, And
 help and shield, To all who trust His name ! He shew-eth mer-cy to the poor, And
 with Him reign, When sun and stars grow dim ! "O, Lord, my God, my heart is fixed," My

glo - ry in His strength ! His cov'nant with His faithful ones, He doth confirm, at length.
 fills the hungry soul, The broken heart, He bindeth up, And makes the wounded whole.
 lips shall ut-ter praise, Thy great salvation will I sing, And bless Thy holy ways !

No. 249.

KEEP ON CLIMBING.

BIRDIE BELL.

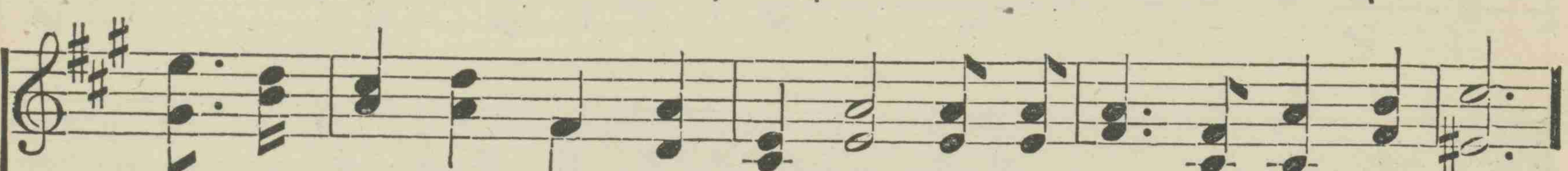
R. H. CORNELIUS.



1. Do you of - ten grow dis - cour - aged As you climb the up - ward way?
2. Is the jour - ney long and toil - some? Do your dear - est hopes de - part?
3. When you reach the dis - tant sum - mit, And the wea - ry feet may rest,



Is the sum - mit far a - bove you, Keep on climbing ev - 'ry day;
Though the tear - drops blind your vis - ion, Keep on climbing, trou - bled heart;
You will see the shin - ing gate - ways Of the Cit - y of the Blest;



Step by step you'll gain the sum - mit, Je - sus points you to the goal;
For the path grows ev - er bright - er, As your foot - steps up - ward wend,
Ev - 'ry grief will be for - got - ten, All the tri - als of the way,

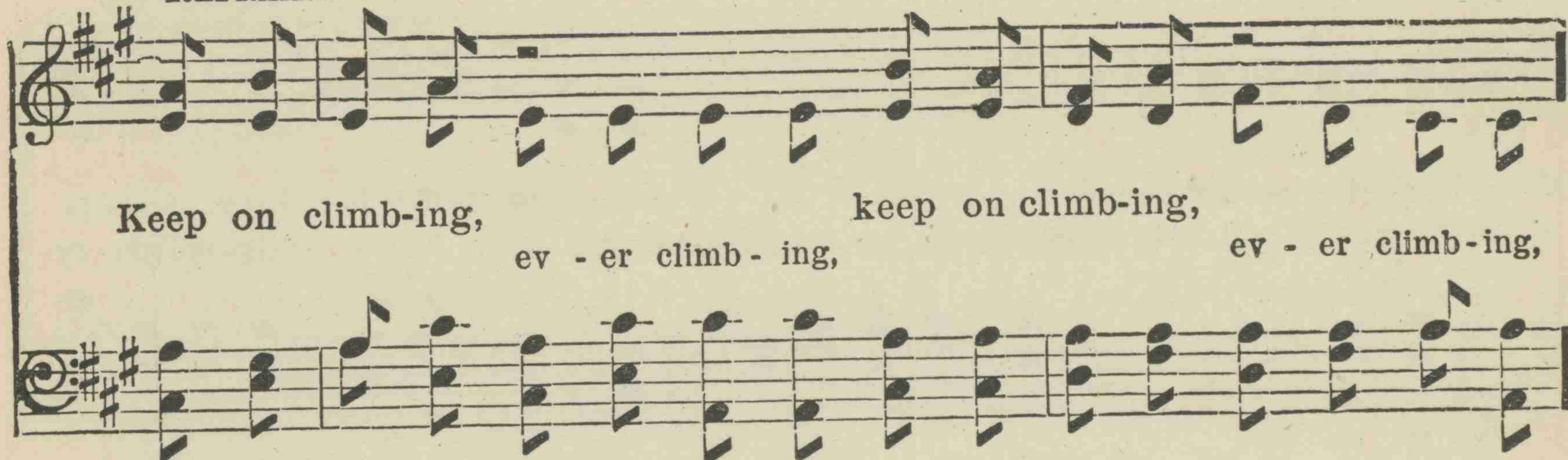


Though the ach - ing feet may stum - ble, Keep on climbing, wea - ry soul.
And the Mas - ter helps you onward, Keep on climbing to the end.
Then be brave and pa - tient ev - er, Keep on climbing day by day.

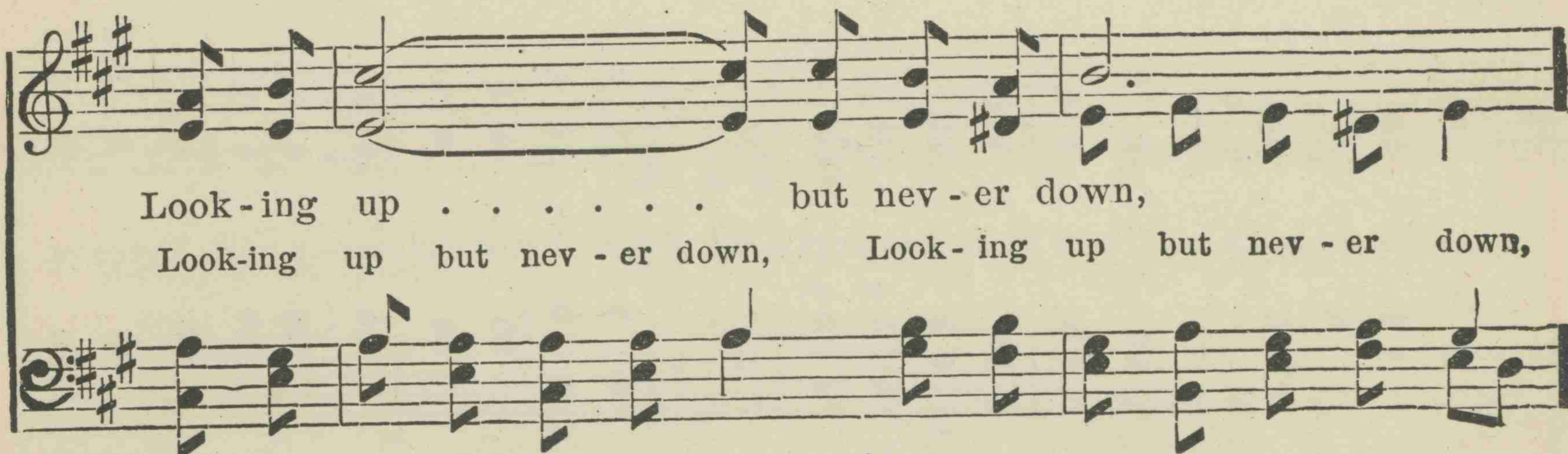


KEEP ON CLIMBING.

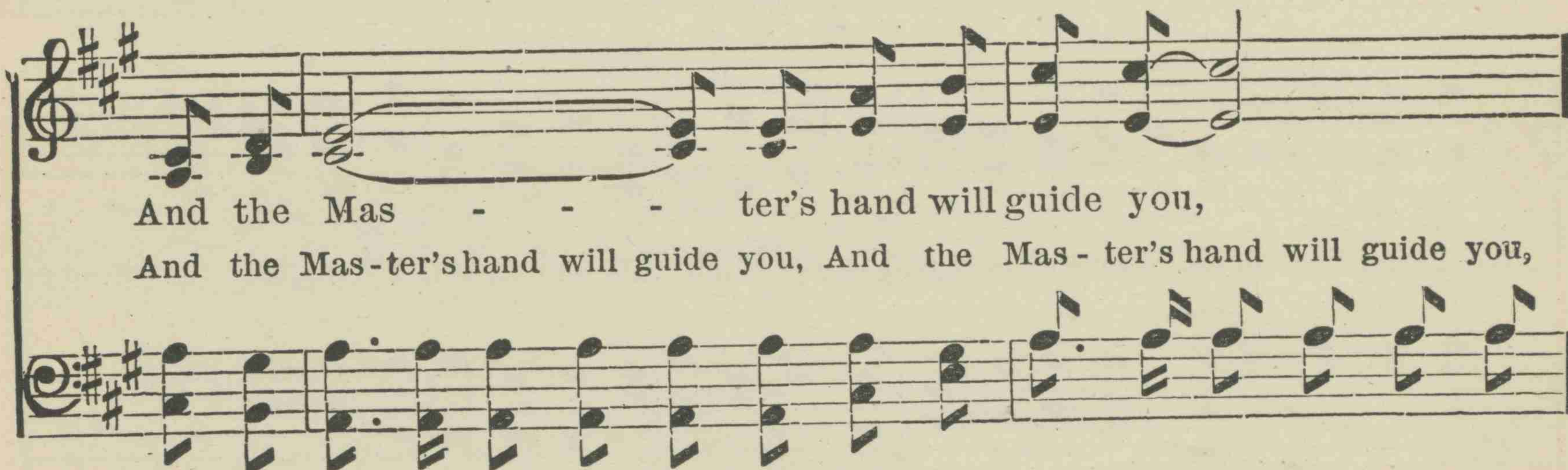
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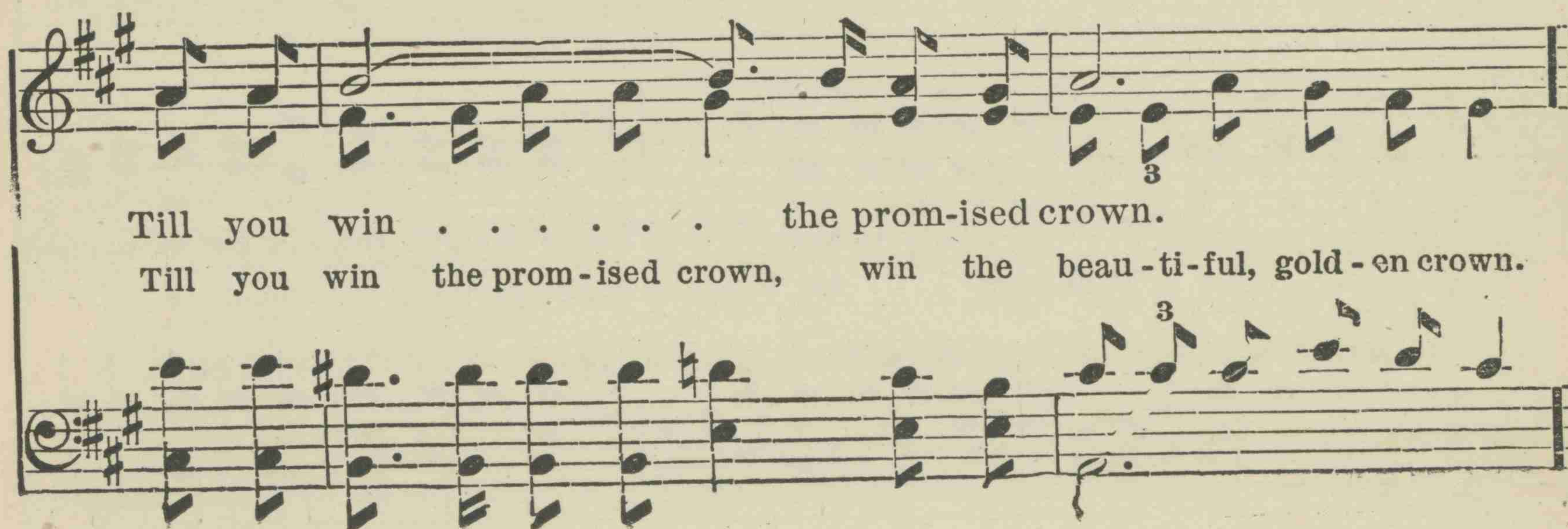
Keep on climb-ing, keep on climb-ing,
ev - er climb - ing, ev - er climb-ing,



Look-ing up but nev - er down,
Look-ing up but nev - er down, Look-ing up but nev - er down,



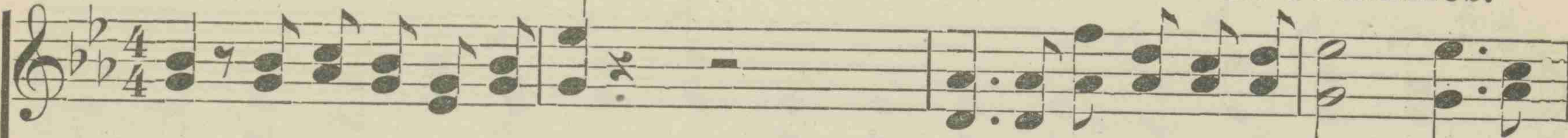
And the Mas - - - ter's hand will guide you,
And the Mas-ter's hand will guide you, And the Mas - ter's hand will guide you,



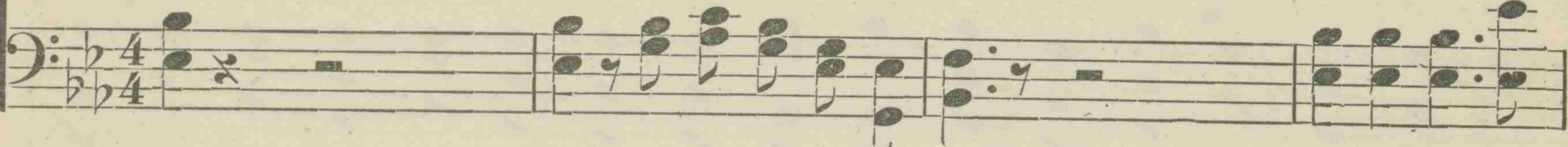
Till you win the prom-ised crown.
Till you win the prom-ised crown, win the beau-ti-ful, gold-en crown.

No. 250. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

R. H. CORNELIUS.



Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King, Glo - ry
Hark! the her-ald angels sing, Glo-ry, glo - ry



to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, Peace on



earth and mercy mild, Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled. Glo - ry



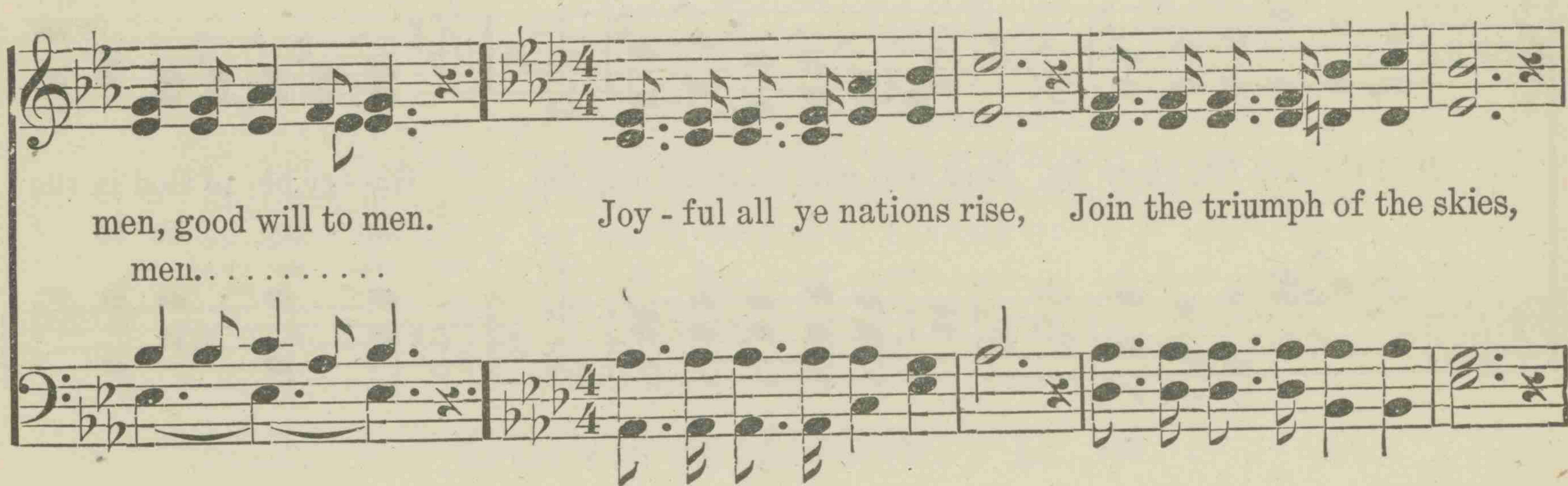
Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Peace on earth, good will, good will to men;
be to God in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men.....



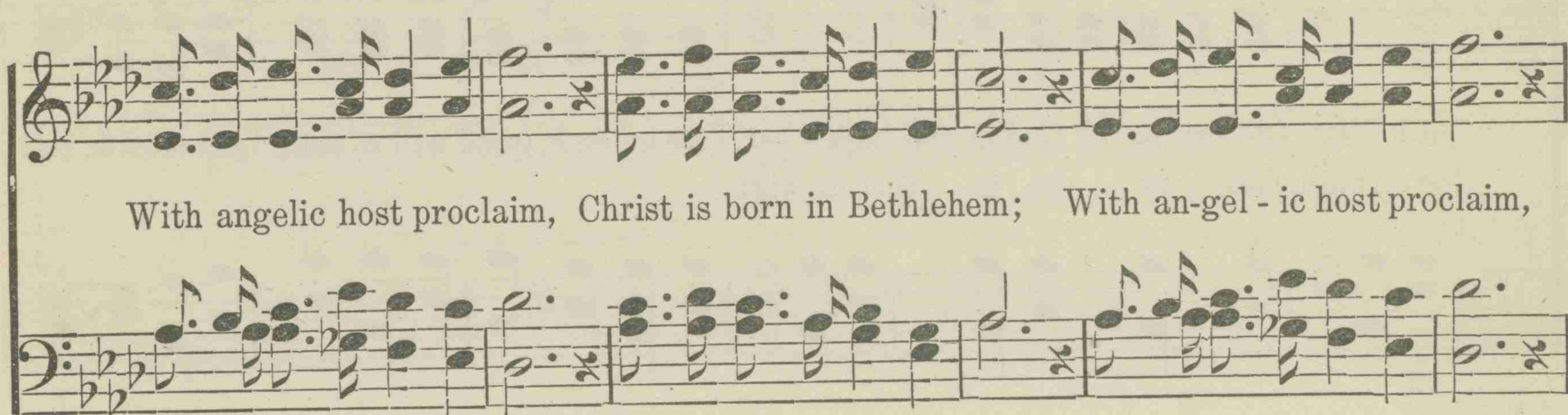
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.



Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Peace on earth, good will to
 Glo-ry be to God in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will, good will to



men, good will to men. Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,
 men.....



With angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem; With an-gel - ic host proclaim,



Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Hail, hail, hail!

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.!



Hail the Son of Righteous-ness; Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing on His wings;



Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die. Glo - ry be to God in the
Glo - ry be to



high - est, Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men, Peace on earth, good
God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high,



will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men. A - men.

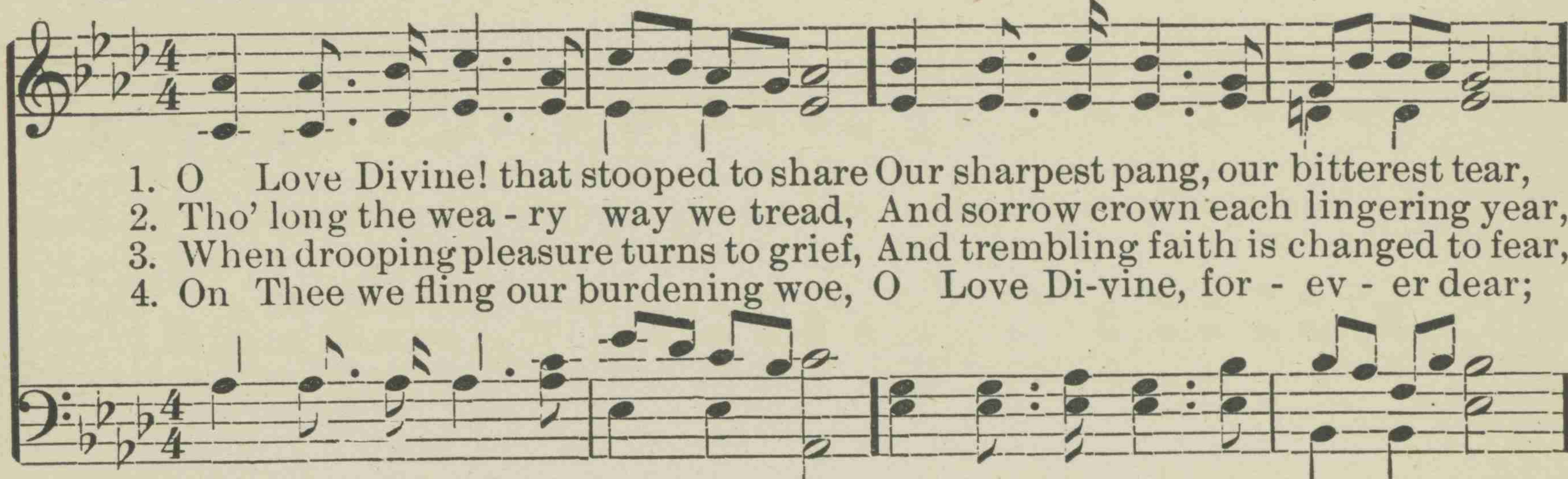


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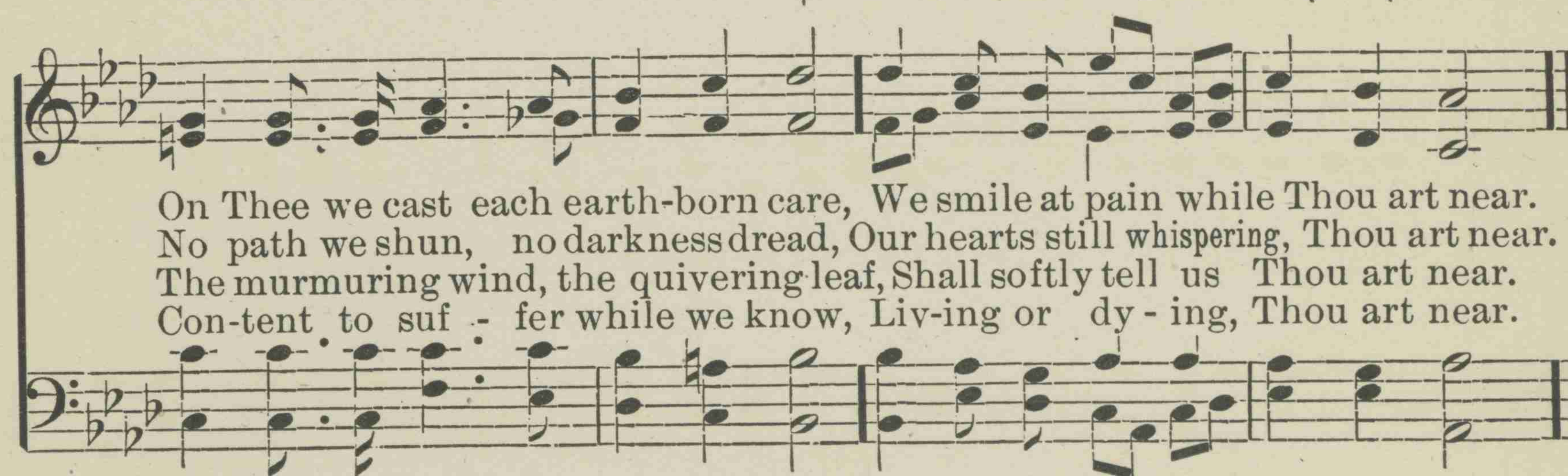
LOVE DIVINE. L. M.

O. W. HOLMES.

A. J. SHOWALTER. 1892.



1. O Love Divine! that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
 2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year,
 3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love Di-vine, for - ev - er dear;



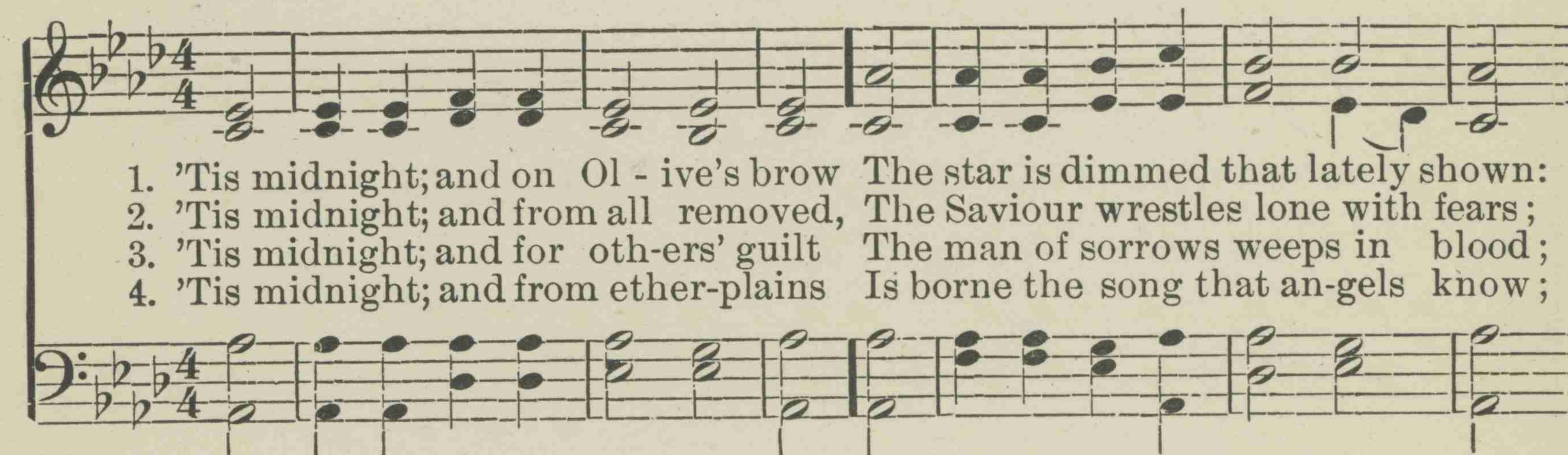
On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
 Con-tent to suf - fer while we know, Liv-ing or dy - ing, Thou art near.

No. 252.

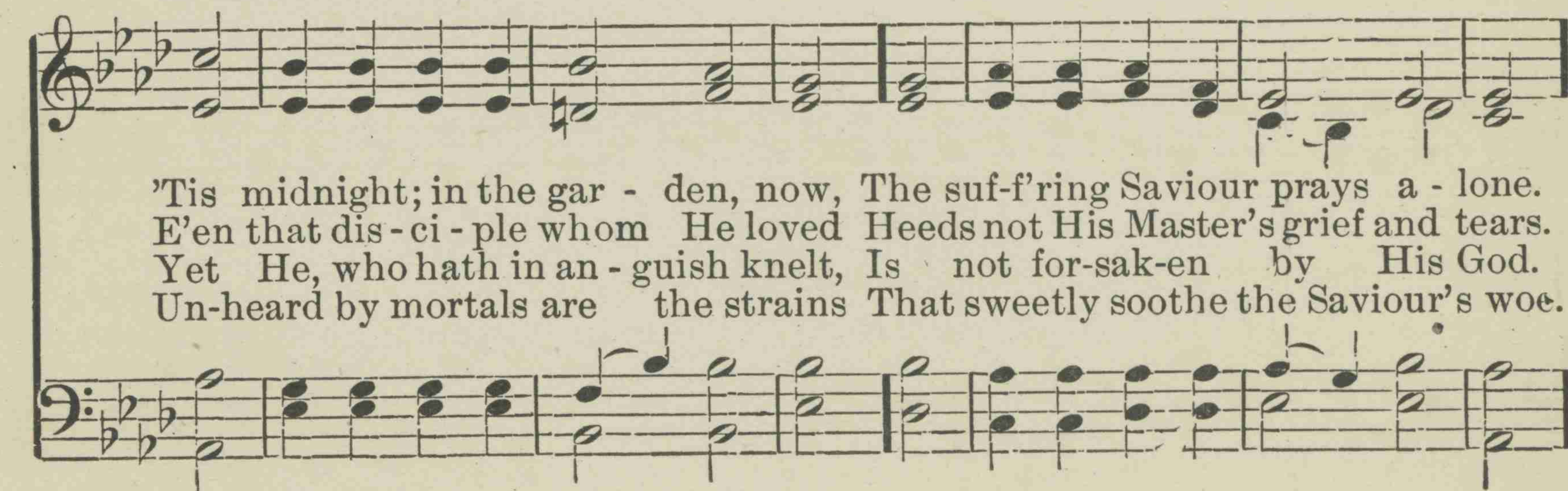
OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

WM. B. TAPPAN. 1819.

WM. B. BRADBURY. 1853.



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shown:
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sorrows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;



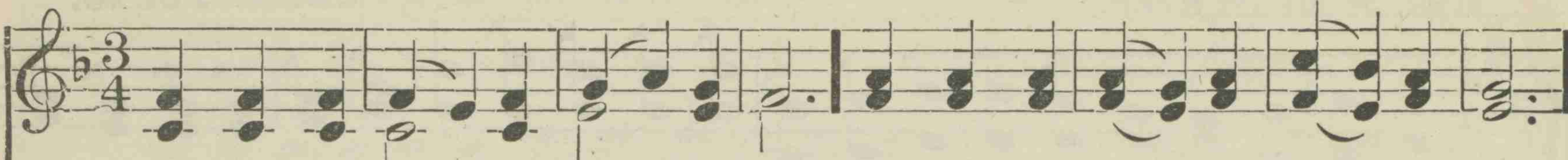
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suf-f'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis-ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
 Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

No. 216.

HURSLEY. L. M.

JOHN KEBLE.

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;



O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.



No. 217.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

AMI BOST.



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-'ry eve-ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con-se-crate my days;



And morn-ing mer-cies from a.-bove, Gen-tly dis-til like ear-ly dew.
Thy sov-'reign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy pow'rs.
Per-pet-ual bless-ings from Thy hand De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise.



INDEX.

Titles in Black Type. First lines in Roman.

	No.
A Call	194
A Costly Ransom	160
A Home He Has	114
A Home In Heaven	22
A Light Across The	213
All Are For Me	16
All Hail the Power ,new.	190
All hail the power , old.	230
Am I a soldier of the ..	225
A Place For Me	146
A Present Help	185
Are You Outside?	214
Are You Ready?	30
Arlington, C. M.	224
As I Journey Homeward	4
Away From the Fold ..	96
A word to you, my	111
Balerna, C. M.	228
Bear the Good Tidings .	84
Beautiful Home	184
Beautiful this world ...	195
Better Every Way	38
Beyond life's sorrows .	42
Beyond This Vale	170
Blessed Sunshine	32
Bless His Holy Name ..	24
Bless His Name	87
Blest be the tie	235
Boylston, S. M.	234
Break the Power Of Sin	9
Called To Service	7
Calling, Calling	173
Cast Thy Bread Upon .	83
Christ Died For Me	85
Christ is our blessed ..	32
Christmas C. M.	225
Closer, Closer	2
Come, Follow Me	76
Come, O come to Jesus .	173
Come, O my Savior	9
Come, Thou almighty ..	246
Come, Thou Fount	243
Come to the fountain ..	50
Come, ye that know ...	226
Coronation, C. M.	230
Crown After Cross	229
Dare to Be a Daniel ...	41

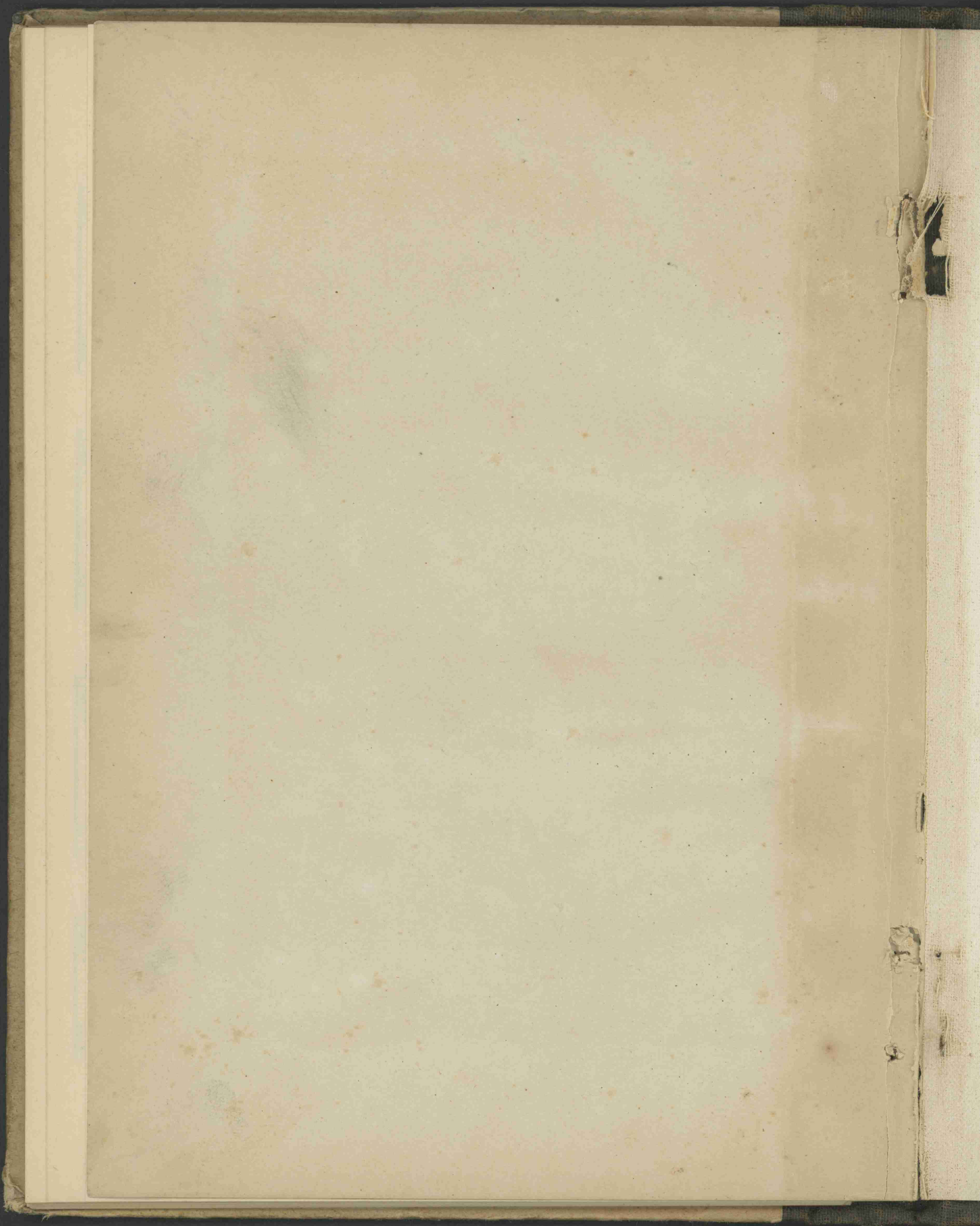
	No.
Darkest clouds may ...	74
David's Fountain	79
Dennis, S. M.	235
Did Christ o'er sinners .	239
Do It Now	155
Down At The Cross ...	58
Downs, C. M.	226
Drifting Away	152
Elizabethtown, C. M. ...	229
Evermore With the	48
Every Day Blessings ...	108
Far beyond this vale ..	170
Far Off On the	19
Find Your Rest In ...	93
Flood My Soul With ..	130
Fountain Of Love	50
Friends Are Waiting ..	199
Galilee	144
Get, Go, Give	123
Get right with God ...	123
Glad Reunion	71
Gloria Patri, in E flat .	54
Gloria Patri, In C	134
Gloria Patri, in E	203
Glory to God	202
Glory to His Name	58
God Uses Me	150
Go Forth	207
Going Home	244
Going Home to Live ...	127
Golden Hill, S. M.	240
Golden Land	141
Good By	56
Go Thro' the Gates	100
Go Thy Way And	163
Grace! 'tis a charming .	240
Gratitude, L. M.	217
Great Peace	60
Greenwood, S. M.	238
Hail To The King	211
Happy In My Savior's .	169
Hark! The Herald	250
Hear the glad message .	135
Heaven Is My Home ...	210
Heavenly Love	5
Helpful Every Day	68

	No.
He Will Give Us A	55
His Righteousness	218
Holy Spirit, Faithful ...	212
Homeward Bound	107
How gentle God	238
How sweet the name ...	223
How sweet to know	107
How Will It Be?	215
Humble Thyself to	120
Hursley, L. M.	216
I Am Coming To The	126
I am fully trusting ...	122
I am happy close beside	2
I Am Resting	121
I Am Trusting	99
I Cannot See	201
If we're faithful	55
If You Meet Him	21
I Have A House	198
I Hear Thy Welcome ...	145
I know not sea....	49
I Know That I'll Be ...	104
I'll Soon Reach Home	46
I love Thy kingdom ...	236
I Make a Full	166
I'm but a stranger here .	210
I'm Living To Glorify .	154
I'm Out On The Ocean .	6
I'm Saved By The	125
I'm waiting the time ...	101
I'm Working For A	90
I Need Thee	124
In heavenly love	5
In paths of sin	106
In Robes Whiter Than	101
In that home above ...	141
In That Terrible Day ..	164
In The Cross Of Christ .	167
In The Light Of The ...	102
In the vineyard	155
In Thy strength, O	105
I once was bound by ..	38
I Shall Be Satisfied	98
I Shall See My	59
I sing a song	60
Italian Hymn	246
It Must Be Right	61
It Won't Be Long	205
I've heard about the ...	48
I as once in Egypt's .	82
I Want To Do	77
I Will Meet (Harwell) .	44
I Will Meet (Showalter) .	122
I Will Meet You ,	200
I will sing a song	59
Jesus Can Cleanse	135
Jesus Can Save	95
Jesus Is All The World	23
Jesus Is Leading	53
Jesus, Lover Of My	178
Jesus Loves Me	187
Jesus My Pilot	8
Jesus my Savior	113

INDEX.

Titles in Black Type. First lines in Roman.

No.	No.	No.
Jesus, Thou art the....227	Ortonville, C. M.....223	The Radiant Home.....219
Jewels For The Master. 14	O what fellowship.....176	The Rock That Stands. 35
Join The Savior's 45	O where shall rest be...237	The Savior invites..... 86
Joys That Last 180	O who is my neighbor?...191	The Son Hath Made..... 82
Joy To The World..... 1	Pass Me Not.....131	The Soul's Sweet Hope. 36
Keep Close to The..... 47	Pisgah, C. M.....231	The sunset was tinting. 70
Keep Marching On.....220	Praise The Lord..... 26	The Sweet Old Story... 12
Keep On Climbing.....249	Pressing On208	The Upper Home.....195
Kentucky, S. M.....237	Press On To The..... 86	There Are Many Lives.196
Laban, S. M.....233	Pull For The Harbor 103	There Is A Fountain...232
Leaning On The.....176	Pull Homeward171	There is a hope.....138
Let Me Fall With My..151	Rest Comes Sweet.....119	There Is Rest Over....168
Let Us Labor.....139	Rock of Ages, cleft for.242	There is strength for... 3
Let us sing.....114	Room Over Jordan.....110	There will be a glad... 71
Let Your Light Shine..177	Safely thro' another....241	There's A Home For...193
Life's Eventide..... 66	Saint Thomas, S. M....236	There's a precious..... 31
Live Right And Trust.137	Say So142	This service of song...181
Looking for help..... 63	Scatter peace and light.156	Tho' billows rise..... 8
Look, Ye Saints..... 65	Seeking Light185	Till The Dawning..... 70
Lord, make me wise.... 37	See the brave young... 41	Till We Meet Again....115
Lord Of The Sea..... 49	Send The Glad Tidings. 20	'Tis The Gentle Voice..129
Lord, Send The Light..106	Send the Good News... 25	Toplady242
Lottie, S. M.....239	Shout and sing 52	To Whom Shall We Go? 11
Majestic sweetness sits.222	Shun Evil Companions. 63	Up And Away.....109
Make The World.....140	Siloam, C. M.....227	Wait On The Lord..... 51
Manoah, C. M.....222	Silver Linings 74	Walking In The112
Marching Gladly On.... 62	Sing Aloud His Praise. 52	Walking In The King's 43
My Business147	Sinner, Won't You153	Walk Thou With Me...116
My faith looks up to...245	Something In Every...158	We are on our journey.110
My God, how endless is.217	Speak a Word For197	We are pilgrims.....112
My heart is full of joy.169	Speaking Kindly 91	We Lift Our All, Dear.182
My Heavenly Home....179	Spend A Little Time...165	We'll Anchor By and... 97
My Savior Came To Me 81	Standing On The183	We Love The Grand... 31
My Savior Knows And 27	Stepping Nearer To....159	We read in God's word.117
My Savior's Love.....113	Sun of my soul.....216	We read of a land..... 67
My Savior Will Be....192	Take Time To Pray.... 17	We're Children Of The. 13
My soul, be on thy....233	Tell all thy wants to... 40	We Will March Along..189
My Soul Will Then.... 39	Tell It 72	When Faith Is In The...3
'Neath The Shadow Of. 80	Tell It All To Jesus... 40	When I can read my...231
Nettleton243	Tell Of His Goodness..156	When I reach my home.174
No Sad Good Bye.....148	Tell Thy Story To.... 89	When I Shall Reach... 94
No Sorrow There.....172	Tenderly Lead Us.....181	When Jesus Comes.....149
No Time For Pining... 78	That Wonderful By and 73	When my work down..148
Now the time has come.115	The arms of Christ.....214	When The Angels Come 15
O, be a blessing..... 68	The Beautiful Love.... 88	When the night was... 81
Onward we march to... 53	The Beautiful Scarlet..117	When the way looks...192
O Be Ready When..... 92	The Best Life To Live.. 26	When We Are Safe At..138
O bless the Lord, my...234	The Blessed Christmas.247	When We Meet.....132
Of Course I Love Him 33	The Call For Volunteers 64	Where Shall Rest Be...206
O for a closer walk....229	The City Of Gold.....204	Which Way? 34
O for a heart to praise.228	The Day Is Gently.....133	Which Way Are You...175
O for a thousand224	The Dearest Story Of...161	While He Is Passing..111
O Give Thanks.....248	The Fadeless Day.....157	Who Is My Neighbor?...191
O I know my blessed...187	The Fight Is On..... 57	Why Not Come To.... 18
O it may be dark.....213	The Goodness Of God..188	Wild roll the billows...152
O Lamb of God for....128	The Heavenly Port.....105	Will My Mother Know.174
Olivet, G. 4.....246	T hope of the soul.. 36	Will Your Home Be....136
O Make Me Wise..... 37	The Joys Of Home..... 42	Winning Souls For 69
Only In Thee..... 75	The Lamb For Sinners.128	Wonderful the story.... 44
On Thy promises I....183	The Land Of The Lost. 67	Ye Are Reapers..... 28
Onward, Christian162	The Land Of Used To..209	You May Tell My Dear. 10
	The Light of the World.118	Zion Stands By Hills...221





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