The Call



Page

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THE CALL

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS, SUITABLE FOR ALL RELIGIOUS WORSHIP AND NEEDED IN ALL CHURCHES.

BY

R. L. Page, Jr. and Samuel W. Beazley

WITH

Dr. W. S. Lents,
J. C. Gilliland,
R. M. Moon,
Ernest Kennedy,
I. H. Baker,
W. O. Draper,
D. C. McCaig,
H. M. Eagle,
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F. T. Mullikin,
Miss Mandie Ashley,
Miss Ollie Surratt,
Horton Navy,
Paul Whitehurst,
T. B. Mosley,
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E. V. Singleton,
M. S. Paschal,
H. E. Smith.

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No. 1. Covered O'er With Blood.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR. 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. Tho' for years I wan-dered in for - bid - den ways, Seek - ing on - ly pleas - ures thro' my nights and days, Now my past is hid - den
2. Long, too long I lin - gered on the hills of strife, With my name un- writ - ten in the book of life; But the sins that kept me
3. Striv - ing to for - get the things that are be - hind, With my Lord and Mas - ter bless - ed peace I find; And His kind and lov - ing
4. When I reach the cit - y still my song shall be Of the cross where Je - sus died to set me free; And I'll tell for - ev - er

'neath the crim-son flood, For, praise God, my sins are cov-ered o'er with blood.
far a - way from God Now are cov-ered o - ver with my Sav-ior's blood.
hand will hold me fast, For His blood now cov - ers all my guilt - y past.
of the crim-son flood And the sins He cov-ered with His pre-cious blood.

REFRAIN.

Cov - - - ered o'er with blood,..... My sins are
Cov-ered, ful - ly cov - ered with the blood of Je - sus,

in..... the crimson flood,..... Hid - - - den
All my man-y sins now are in the flood; Hid-den by my Sav-ior,

Covered O'er With Blood.

by the love..... Of Christ my Lord..... and King a-
in His love for-ev-er, By my Lord and Mas-ter,

bove:..... Yes,..... my sin-ful past..... Is
Christ my King a-bove: Yes, my past is hid-den, all my past is hid-den,

blot-ted out..... and gone at last;.....
Blot-ted out for-ev-er, gone from me at last;

Un - - - - der-neath the flood..... My sins are
Un-der-neath the crim-son blood of my Re-deem-er,

cov - - - ered o'er with blood.
Cov-ered, ful-ly cov-ered o'er with blood. (His pre-cious blood.)

No. 2. When We Tell the Story Over There.

USED BY PERMISSION OF H. M. EAGLE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT, 1923.

James Rowe. **Howard E. Smith.**

1. Oh, the joy that we shall know just be - yond this vale of woe, When we
2. Lov - ing friends around will stand, we shall hold a-gain their hand, When we
3. Not a sor - row will be borne, it will be un-end-ing morn, When we

tell the sto - ry o - ver there! Oh, the rap-ture that will come to the
tell the sto - ry o - ver there! And our dear Re-deem-er's smile will be
tell the sto - ry o - ver there! Smiles will beam on ev-'ry face, in that

FINE.

saved in that bright home, When we tell the sto - ry o - ver there.
on us all the while, When we tell the sto - ry o - ver there.
hap - py, peace-ful place, When we tell the sto - ry o - ver there.

D. S.—*When we tell the sto - ry o - ver there.*

REFRAIN.

When we tell..... the bless-ed sto - ry To the an - - - gels
When we tell To the an - gels

fair in glo - ry! What ho-san-nas there will ring in the pal-ace of the King,

D. S.

No. 3. My Mother's Voice and Song.

J. S. Kimbrough. H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA., OWNER. 1923. H. M. Eagle.

1. An ech - o from..... some far - off shore,..... Greets me to-
2. There comes to me... ..... from out the past,..... A sweet re-
3. There lin-gers still..... to mem-'ry dear,..... And O it
4. From out the grave ..... of bur - ied years,..... There comes an

day,..... as oft be-fore; (oft before;) It makes my heart.....
frain,..... 'twill always last; (always last) It sweeps with joy .....
gives..... me hope and cheer, (hope and cheer,) For while I roam.....
ech - - - o, full of tears; (full of tears;) 'Tis heard a - midst .....

FINE.

and soul re - joice,..... For it's my own sweet mother's voice....
my soul a - long,..... It is my own sweet mother's song.....
this bar - ren land,..... I feel the touch of mother's hand.....
life's toil and care,..... It is my pre - cious mother's prayer....

REFRAIN. D. S.—*I'll hear them up in heav'n once more.*

My mother's voice, how dear to me,
My mother's voice,....how dear to me,..... How sweet her song will ever

D.S.

be; (to me;) And when this life of toil is o'er,
And when this life..... of toil is o'er,.....

No. 4. His Love and Mercy.

N. A. White. PROPERTY OF DR. W. S. LENTS, LA FAYETTE, GA., 1928. Dr. W. S. Lents.

Not too fast.

1. Won-drous in love is Christ my King, Now of the great sac - ri - fice I sing, Of Je - sus who suffered, bled and died for you and for me; How could it be, save thro' His love, He quit-ted a home of joy a-bove, And ransomed my soul that I might be so hap - py and free!(so hap - py and free!)
2. Beau - ti - ful life in Gal - i - lee, Where thousands so glad - ly fol-lowed Thee, For-get-ting their cares to live be-fore Thy ra - di - ant face; Help me, dear Lord, to fol-low Thee, Yes, e - ven thro' dark Geth-se-man-e, For-ev - er re-ly - ing on Thy truth and won - der - ful grace.(and won-der-ful grace.)
3. Heav - en - ly man-sions so sub-lime, Where saints of the earth are now di- vine, Ex - ult-ant - ly chant e - ter-nal prais-es to the great King; Give me a place, Thou Holy One, When labors of life on earth are done, Where with the re- deemed Thy matchless love for - ev - er I'll sing.(for-ev - er I'll sing.)

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my all to Thee I bring, Be-cause I do know,(I sure - ly know,)

His Love and Mercy.

Thou hast redeemed and washed my soul much whiter than snow; Keep me each

day with-in Thy love, And guide me safe home to heav'n above, Where near the great

throne Thy love and mer - cy ev - er doth flow. (for - ev - er doth flow.)

No. 5. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. Lowry.

FINE.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

2. { For my par - don this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleans-ing this my plea, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

3. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

4. { This is all my hope and stay, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right-eous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

D. S.—*Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.*

D. S.

Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth-er fount I know,

No. 6. All the Way Over.

USED BY PERMISSION OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKES GARDEN, VA.,
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT, 1923.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Adger M. Pace.

1. While on my voy-age, O pi - lot me, Sav-ior, Yes, pi - lot me o - ver life's treach-er-ous sea; I will be safe with Thy hand at the helm; All the way
2. Wild are the waves when the storm-king is raging, And fiercely they strive my poor bark to o'er-whelm, But with Thee I'll out-ride ev-'ry tem-pest; All the way
3. Millions have reached that fair harbor of heav-en, All who have allowed Thee their pi - lot to be, So I will give Thee command of my vessel; All the way
4. Ves-sels that try to cross o - ver without Thee, They sink and go down 'neath the bil - low - y foam, So I will place my frail bark in Thy keeping; All the way

REFRAIN.

o - ver, O pi - lot Thou me.
o - ver, be Thou at the helm. All the way pi - lot me,
o - ver, O pi - lot Thou me. All the way o - ver, O pi - lot me, Sav-ior,
o - ver, O pi - lot me home.

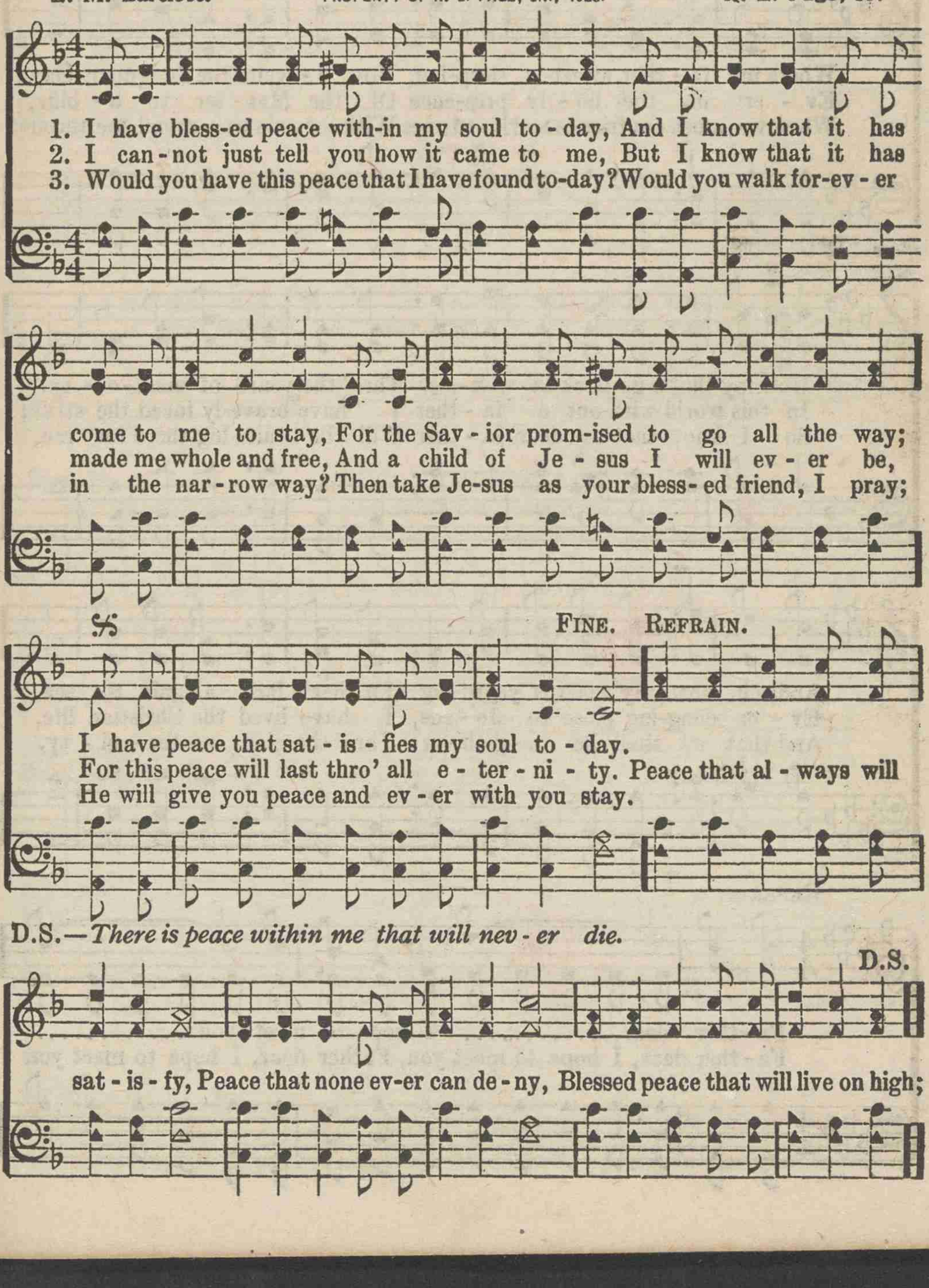
Pi - lot me o'er the sea; All the way o - ver life's
Pi - lot me o - ver life's troub-le-some sea;
bil-low - y foam, All the way pi - lot me, All the way
All the way o-ver, O pi-lot Thou me, Savior, All the

All the Way Over.



No. 7. Peace That Sustains.

E. M. Bartlett. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. R. L. Page, Jr.



No. 8. I'll Meet You, By and By.

D. W. Jones. D. W. JONES, OWNER, 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. As I sit a-lone in si-lence At the lone-ly mound of clay,
2. In my in-fan-cy God called him And he crossed the si-lent tide,
3. God has prom-ised in His Bi-ble We shall know as we are known,

Where my fa-ther, sweet-ly sleep-ing, Now a-waits the Judgment Day,
Ev-er in the ho-ly pres-ence Of the Mas-ter to a-bide;
When we meet our friends and loved ones With the saints a-round the throne;

How my tho'ts go back in won-der Thro' the years of mem-o-ry,
In this world with-out a fa-ther I have brave-ly faced the strife;
So I know that my dear fa-ther Will be wait-ing there for me,

And, oh, how my heart is yearn-ing Fa-ther's face a-gain to see.
Ev-er cling-ing close to Je-sus, I have lived the Christian life.
And that we shall be to-geth-er Thro' the glad e-ter-ni-ty.

REFRAIN.

Fa-ther dear,..... I hope to meet you.....
Fa-ther dear, I hope to meet you, Father dear, I hope to meet you

I'll Meet You, By and By.

In the bless - - - ed world on high;.....
In the bless-ed world on high, In the bless-ed world on high;

Hope with rap - - - ture sweet to greet you.....
Hope with rapture sweet to greet you, Hope with rap-ture sweet to greet you

In the hap - - - - py by and by.....
In the bless-ed, in the hap-py by and by, (sweet by and by.)

No. 9. The Shining Life.

Rev. A. L. Spencer. PROPERTY OF J. C. GILLILAND, 1923. J. C. Gilliland.

1. I want my life to shine so bright That all can see I'm liv-ing right;
2. If in this world my life shall shine, And lead some soul to Christ di-vine,
3. Then far a-bove the shin-ing sky I'll live with Christ and nev-er die;

REF.—*Yes, all my time while here below, My life shall shine where'er I go;*
D. C.

That I some good may e-ven do, While on life's road I'm passing through.
My life will then be not in vain, 'Twill glo-ri-fy Christ's precious name.
In mansions fair a crown I'll wear, And then I'll shine, yes, shine on there.

I'll sing and pray and hap-py be, That some lost soul my light may see.

No. 10. Seek the Light.

E. M. Bartlett. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. When the shadows hov-er o'er thee and the way is dark, Seek the light,
2. If your soul is all be-night-ed in this world of sin,
3. If you want to go to glo-ry when this life is done, Seek the light,

seek the light; For the Christ who reigns in heav-en, gives that
God will take a-way the dark-ness and put
seek the light; Let the Sav-ior's bless-ed searchlight guide you

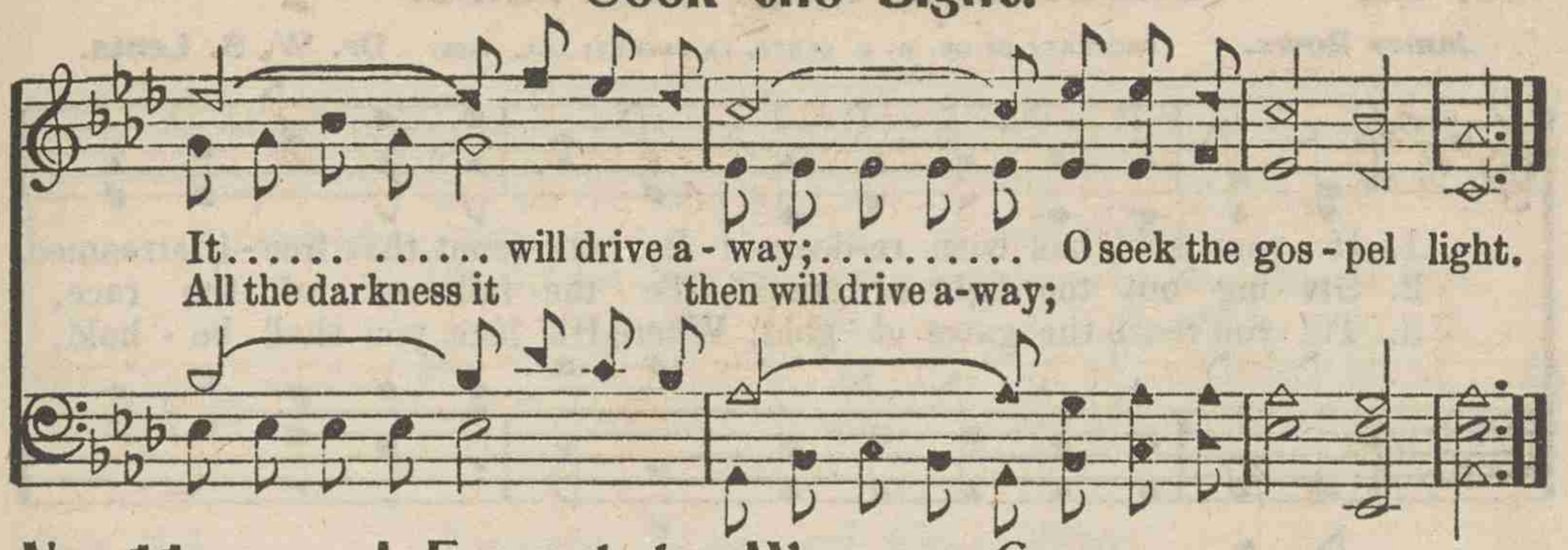
bless-ed spark, Seek the light, Seek the light.....
sun-shine in,
safe-ly home, Seek the light, seek the light, the blessed gos-pel light, O

REFRAIN.

Seek ..... the gos-pel light, ... That drives a-way ..... the gloom of
Seek the gospel light, seek the gospel light, Drives away the gloom,

night; .....
gloom of darkest night;
Let ..... it in to-day, ... All darkness
Let it in to-day, Let it in to-day,
If you will

Seek the Light.



No. 11. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. In that fair land a-cross death's sea, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
2. I'm but a stran-ger in this land, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
4. Let come what will of grief and pain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
5. The Lord has prom-ised life for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;

FINE.

With - in that man-sion built for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'd leave this earth-ly band, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
My fragile barque shall reach the shore, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'll rise and vic-t'ry gain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
His gen - tle hand will set me free, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.

D. S.—*I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.*

CHORUS.

I expect to wear a crown, When I lay my armor down, And I'll live with Christ for-

D.S.

ev - er - more; To His king-dom I am heir, End-less glo-ry I shall share,

No. 12. Shout and Sing His Praise.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF DR. W. S. LENTS, LA FAYETTE, GA. 1928. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. If your soul has been re-deemed By the fount that free - ly streamed,
2. Giv - ing out the light of grace To the fall - en of the race,
3. Till you reach the gates of gold, Where His face you shall be - hold,

Shout and sing..... the Sav - ior's praise;.....
sing, Oh, sing and shout with joy the great Re-deem-er's praise;

If His grace up - lifts your soul, And will keep you glad and whole,
Light-ing up the low-lands drear With the light of gos - pel cheer,
Praise to give for - ev - er - more, On the ev - er - last - ing shore,

D. S.—*That the sin-stained ones may know That He cleans - es white as snow,*

FINE.

Shout and sing..... the Sav - ior's praise.....
Sing, Oh, sing and shout with joy the great Re-deem-er's praise.
Sing, Oh, sing and shout with joy His praise.....

Shout and sing..... the Sav-ior's praise.....
Shout and sing, oh, shout and sing His praise. (His endless praise.)

CHORUS.

Shout and sing..... the Sav - ior's praise,.....
Shout and sing, oh, shout and sing the great Re - deem-er's joy - ous praise,

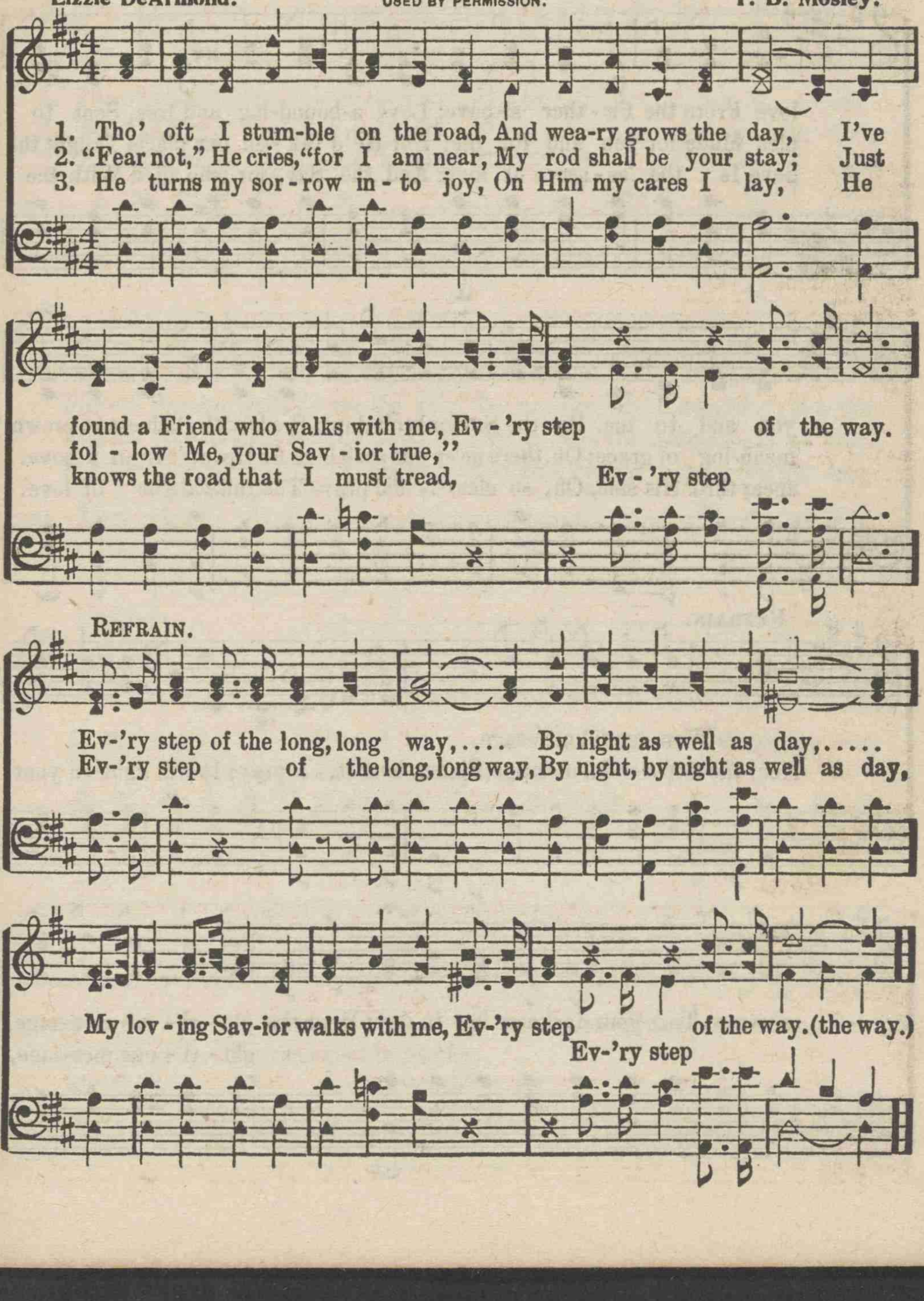
Shout and Sing His Praise.



No. 13. Every Step of the Way.

T. B. MOSLEY, ALBERTVILLE, ALA., OWNER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Lizzie DeArmond. T. B. Mosley.



No. 14. A Message of Love.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR. 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. I've a mes-sage to give, Come and hear it and live; 'Tis a mes-sage of
2. Life so free-ly He gave, Dy-ing sin-ners to save, And, when dy-ing, a
3. "God is love," says the Word; So our King and our Lord Who is reign-ing a-

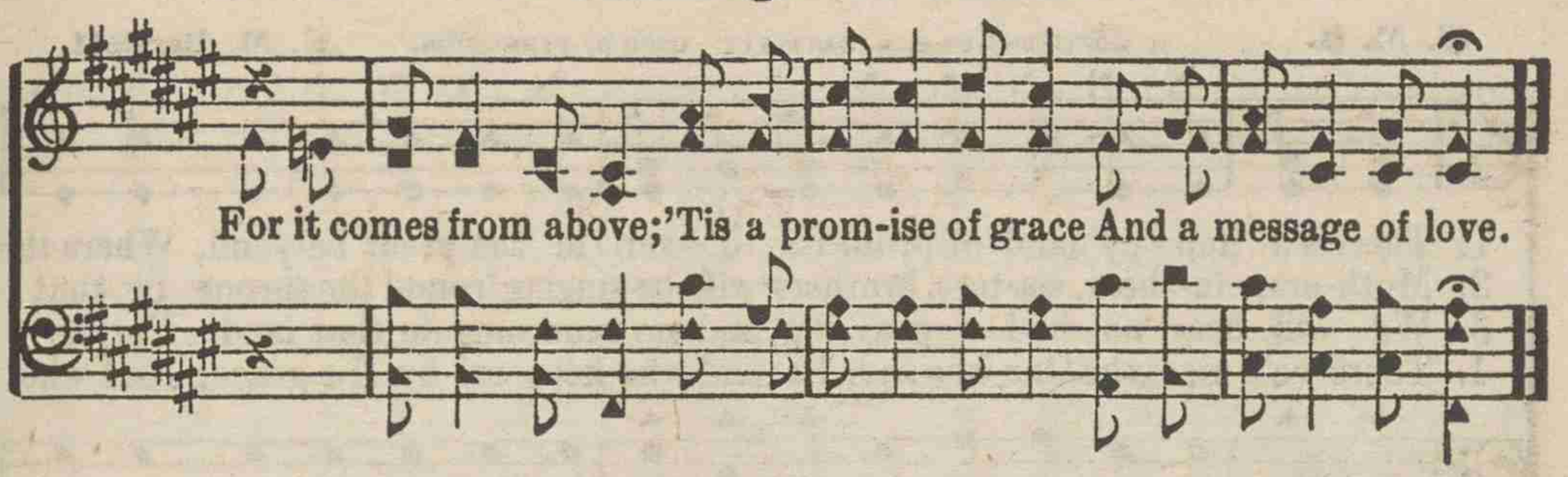
love From the Fa-ther a-bove; Love a-bound-ing and free, Sent to
plea Made for you and for me; For He'd tak-en our place, Taught the
bove Is the es-sence of love; And the Sav-ior who died With the

you and to me, By the Savior bro't down, Souls with gladness to crown.
mean-ing of grace: Oh, there ne'er was such love As He bro't from a-bove.
spear thro' His side, Oh, so clear-ly did prove The full val-ue of love.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful mes-sage,
Hear the won-der-ful message, Sinner, hear it, I pray; It will light-en your
sor-row, Turn your darkness in-to day; Hear the glo-ri-ous mes-sage,
glo-ri-ous mes-sage,

A Message of Love.



No. 15. Sweet By and By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 16. Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.

E. M. B. COPYRIGHT BY E. M. BARTLETT. USED BY PERMISSION. E. M. Bartlett.

1. There's a hap-py land of prom-ise o-ver in the great be-yond, Where the
2. Moth-ers, fa-thers, sis-ters, brothers will be singing 'round the throne, In that
3. We will hear no-bod-y pray-ing and no mourning in that land, For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace, And who

saved of earth shall soon the glo-ry share; Where the souls of men shall enter and live
land where no one ev-er knows a care; And the Christians of all a-ges will join
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo-ple will be singing "Glo-ry,
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er as we

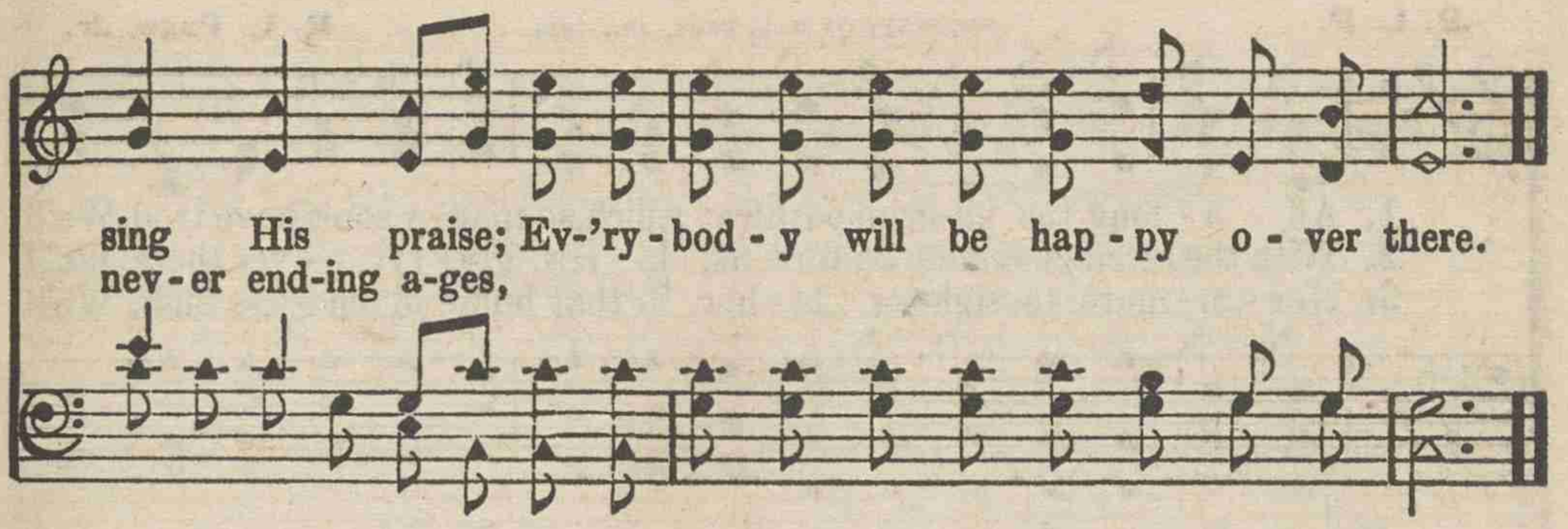
on for-ev-er-more, Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.
in the tri-umph song, Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.
glo-ry to the Lamb," Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.
look up-on His face, Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py,
Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there, o-ver there,....

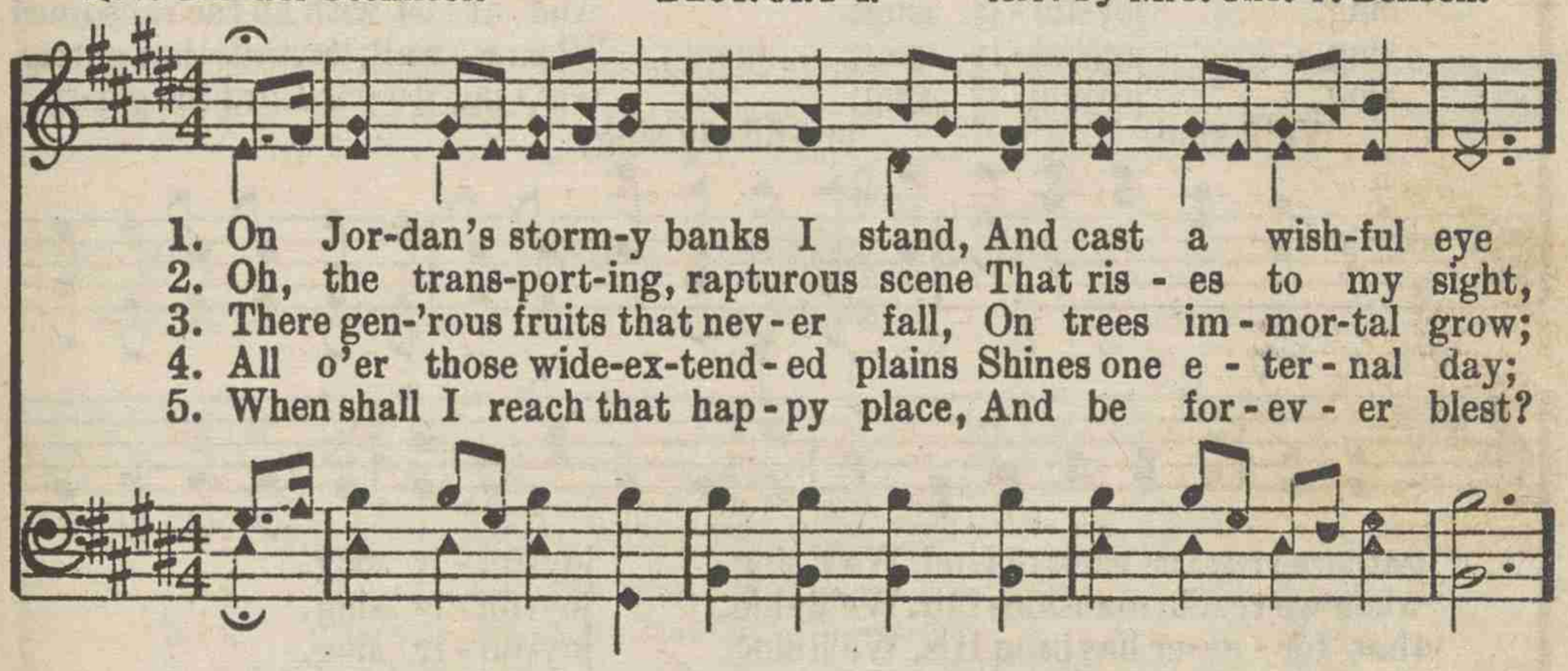
will be hap-py o-ver there; We will shout and
We will shout and sing His prais-es thro' the

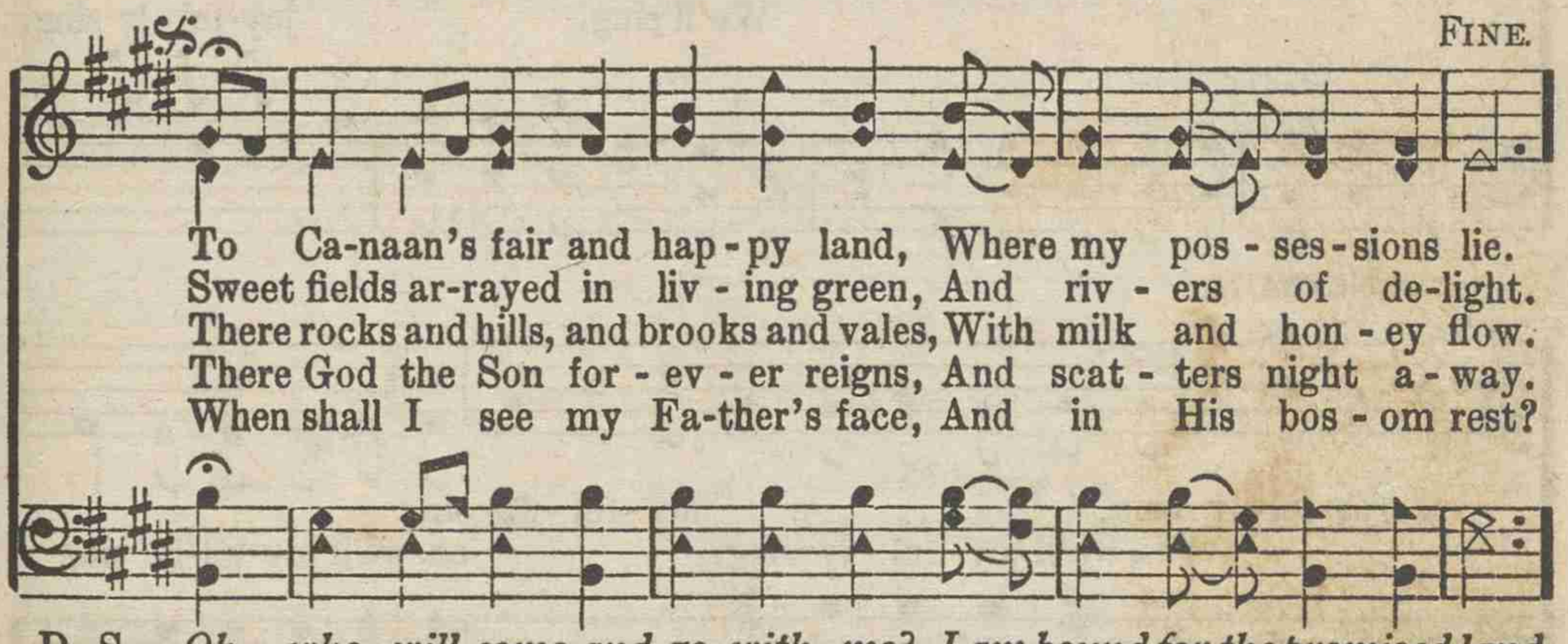
Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.



No. 17. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. **DEUT. 34:1-4.** **Arr. by Mrs. Jno. T. Benson.**





D. S.—*Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.*



No. 18. Joyfully Sing.

R. L. P. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. All a - long the pil-grim pathway which so man - y souls have trod, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing; joy-ful - ly sing;
2. With the loved ones gone be-fore us, in His glo - ry o - ver there, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing; joy-ful - ly sing;
3. Nev - er - more to sigh or la - bor, in that home of end-less bliss, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing; joy-ful - ly sing;

And at last with all the ransomed
When we walk the streets that glitter,
Giv - ing to our Lord the glo-ry
We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing;

gathered round the throne of God, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing.
when we rest in mansions fair, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing.
that for - ev-er has been His, We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing.
We'll sing, joy-ful - ly sing.

REFRAIN.

Joy-ful - ly sing, joy - ful - ly sing
Yes, we'll joy - ful - ly sing, oh, we'll joy-ful-ly sing

Prais-es to God, safe on the shore;
End-less prais-es to God on the beau-ti-ful shore;

Joyfully Sing.

With the mar-tyrs, saints and sa - ges, in the pres-ence of the King,

Joy-ful - ly sing, joy-ful - ly sing.
Ev - er joy-ful - ly sing, so joy - ful - ly sing.

No. 19. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. USED BY PERMISSION. **Rev J. H. Stockton.**

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en-tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

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

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

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

name.

No. 20. Jesus My All.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Je - sus my all, to Thee I am cling-ing, Viewing by faith the blessed goal;
2. Je - sus my Lord, I'm telling Thy sto-ry, Helping the lost Thy light to see,
3. Je - sus my all, some wonderful morning, Kept by the full-ness of Thy love,

Sweet-ly of Thy dear love I am sing-ing, Trusting Thy pow'r to keep my soul.
Praising Thy matchless mer-cy and glo-ry, Try-ing to win some hearts for Thee.
Life's blessed crown my spir-it a-dorn-ing, I shall be safe with Thee a - bove.

CHORUS.

Cling - - - ing, Lord, to Thee,
Cling-ing, fond - ly cling - ing, I am cling - - - ing, cling-ing,
Cling - - - ing, cling-ing, Lord, to Thee,

Thy dear
Hap-py in re-deem-ing love so true; All the beauty and the glo-ry
face to see;
of Thy matchless face to see; I'll cling to Thee all my jour - ney through.

No. 21. The Rock of Faith.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE AND D. C. MCCAIG, 1923. D. C. McCaig.

1. On the rock of faith is my soul se-cure, Building for e - ter - ni - ty;
2. On a sure foun-da-tion I build at last, And I know it will not fall;
3. Here my soul shall build for e-ter - ni - ty And the glo - ry of the Lord,

For my hope and trust in the Lord is sure, Since He gave His life for me. (His life for me.)
But will surely stand ev-'ry mighty blast, For it is the Lord of all. (the Lord of all.)
That at last a-bove I His face may see And receive the true reward. (the true reward.)

REFRAIN.

On the rock..... of faith am I, Build - ing
On the rock of faith with the Lord am I,

for..... the bet-ter day; And, what-e'er be - tide,
Build-ing ev-er-more for the bet-ter day;

Here shall I a - bide Till the shad - ows flee a - way. (all flee a-way.)

No. 22. Over the Sea.

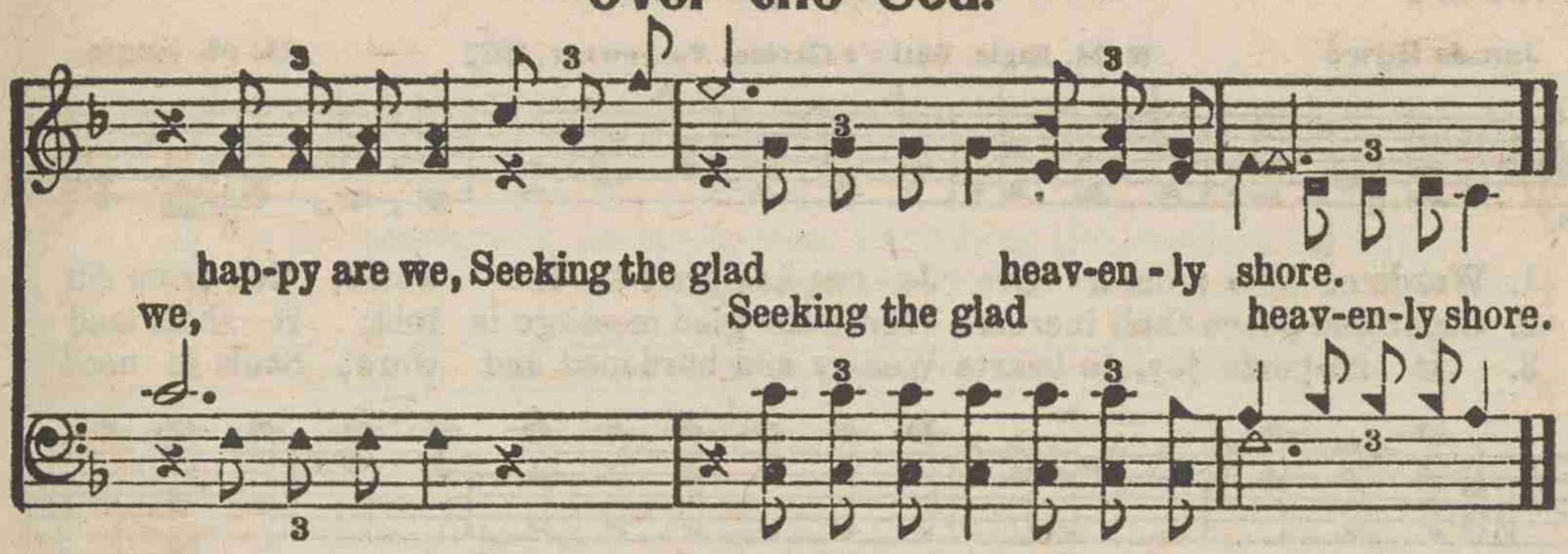
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. O - ver the sea of life, fac - ing the waves and strife, Faith in our Pi - lot true ev - er we'll show; Praising re - deem-ing love, dream-ing of joys a - bove, Fear-less - ly on and on ev - er we go.
2. Man-y a storm may rave, Je - sus His own will save, Ev - er on His great love we may re - ly; En - e - mies may as - sail, but will com- plete - ly fail, For to pro - tect us all Je - sus is nigh.
3. Soon will the night be gone, soon will the morn - ing dawn, Then we shall an - chor safe, nev - er to roam; Soon on the bet - ter shore, man - y gone on be - fore, Shout-ing a greet - ing, will wel-come us home.

CHORUS.

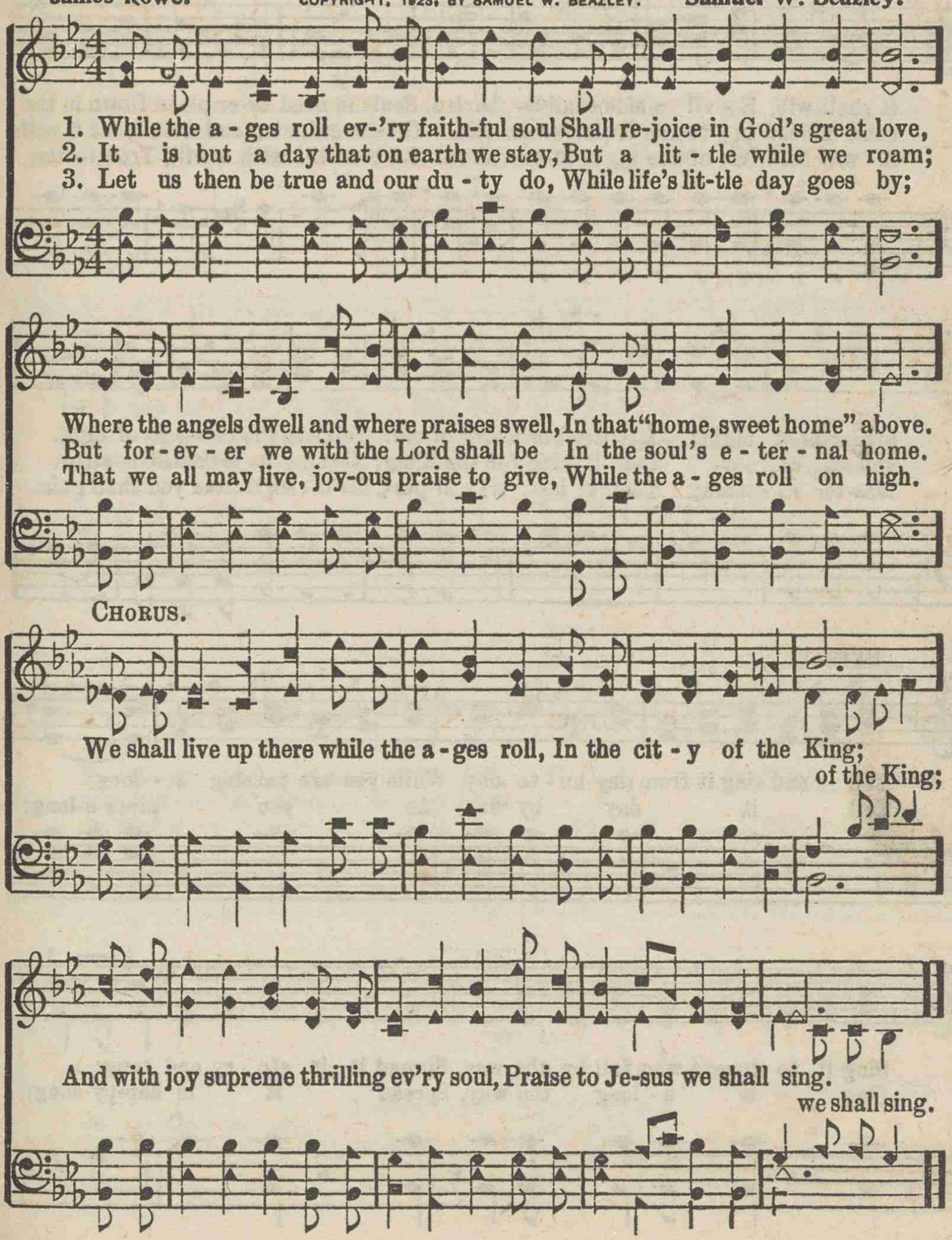
O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea,
O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea, Bil-lows may roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord,
roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord, hap-py are

Over the Sea.



No. 23. While the Ages Roll.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 24 God's Message to Man

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin
2. Cheer and peace shall increase Where the glad message is told; It shall lead
3. It im-parts joy to hearts Wea-ry and burdened and worn; Souls in need

it shall win, E - vil a-side shall be hurled. Souls in need ev-er plead Down in the
souls in need In - to the Shepherd's own fold. Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with
it will lead Out of the night in-to morn. La-bor still with a will, True to the

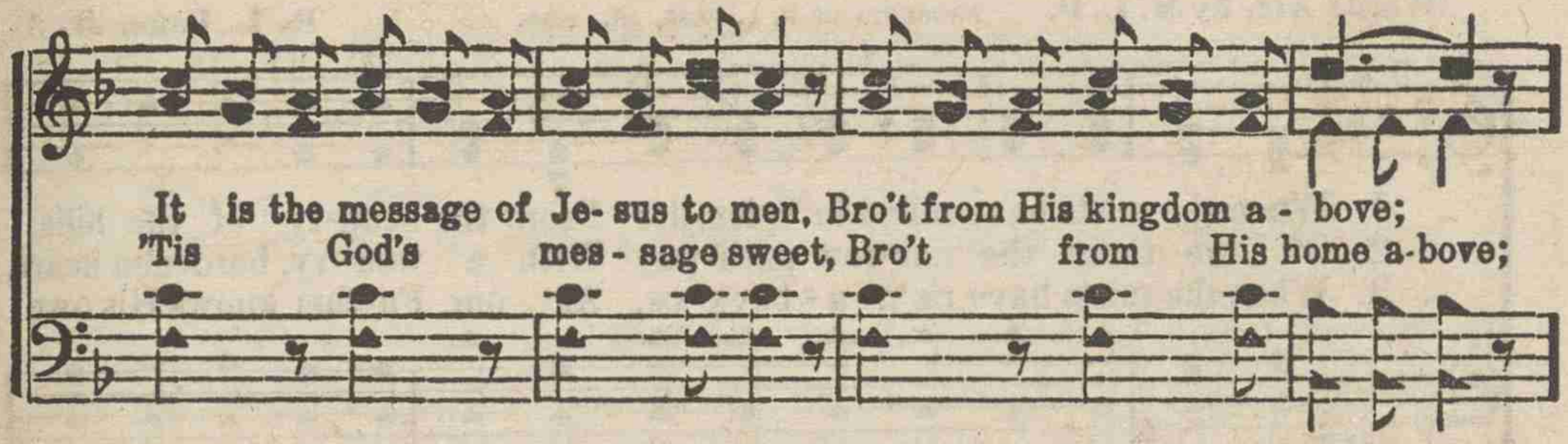
lowlands of night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the message of light.
voic-es of joy; Let it ring for the King; Nothing its pow'r shall de-stroy.
Mas-ter re - main; Then at last, tri - al past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain.

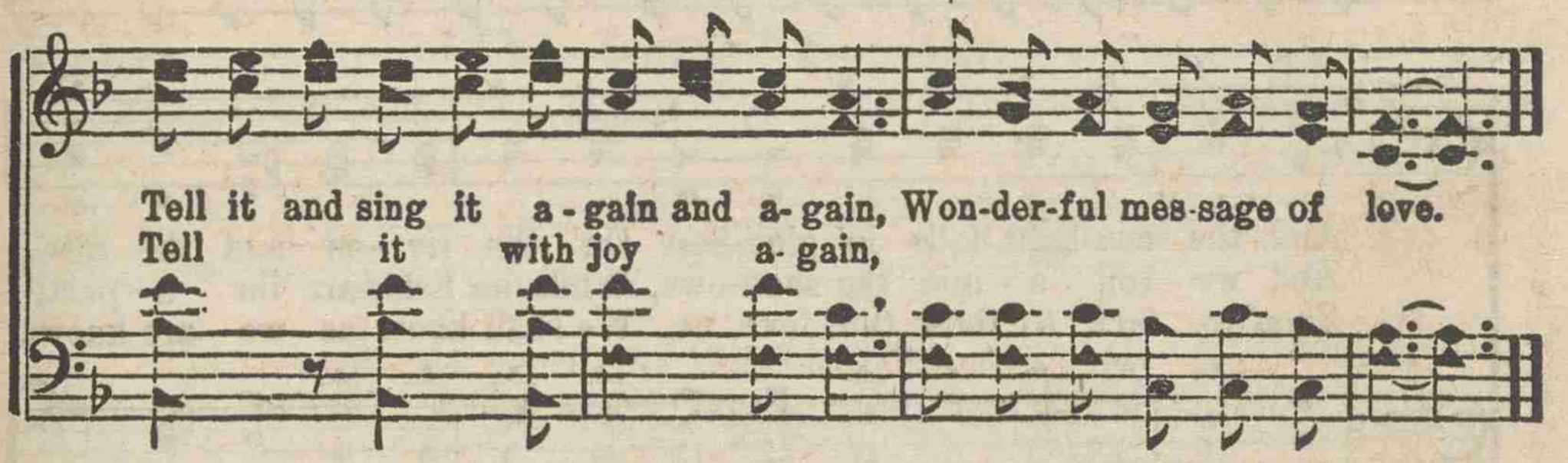
REFRAIN

Tell it and sing it from day un - to day, While you are passing a - long;
Tell it day by day, As you press a-long;

Sing it to sinners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
Sing it a - long the way, Spread it in hap-py song;

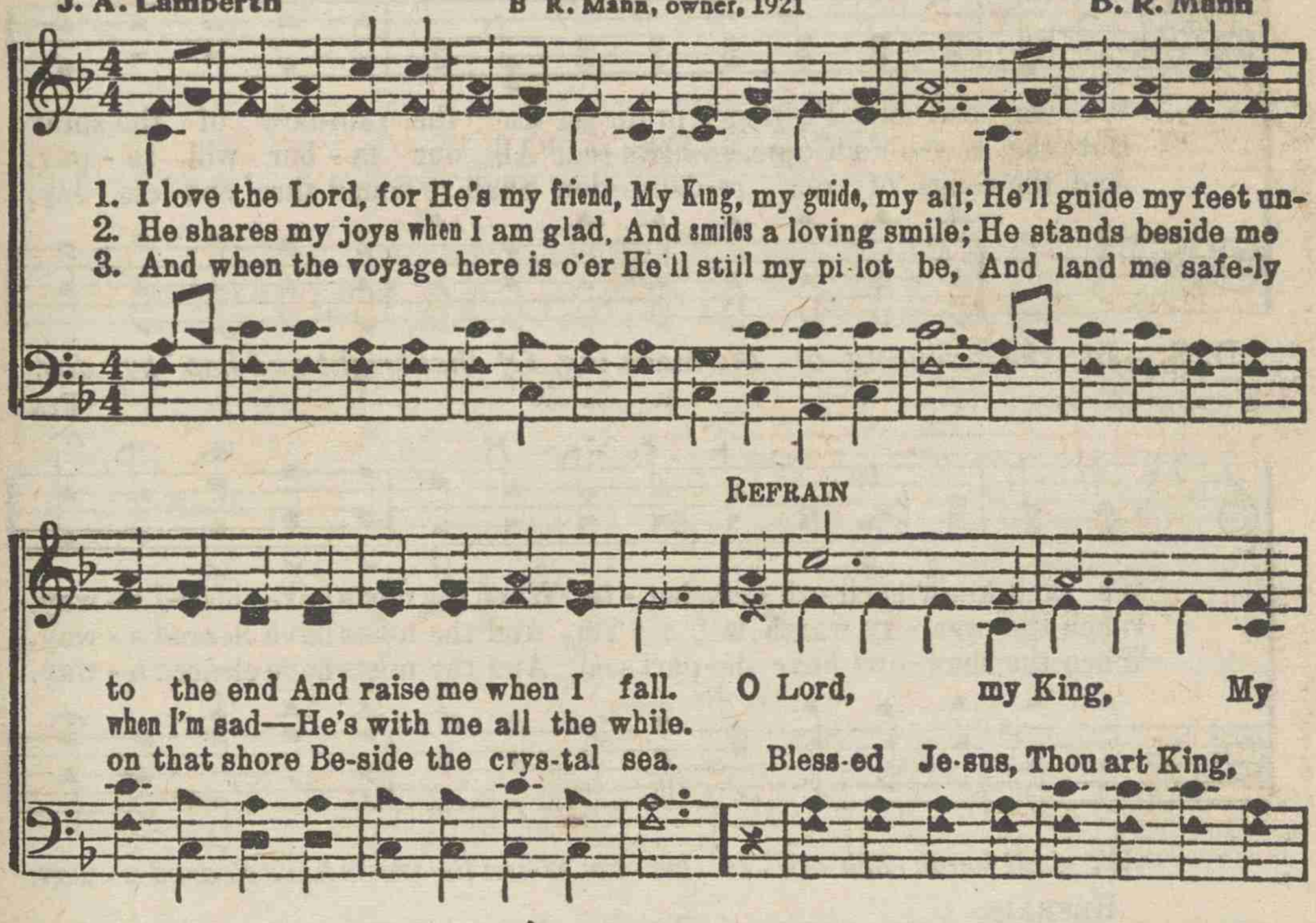
God's Message to Man





No. 25 He's My Friend

J. A. Lamberth — B R. Mann, owner, 1921 — B. R. Mann



No. 26. When the Mists Have Cleared Away.

Words Arr. by R. L. P. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the nar-row path-way With a wea-ry, burdened heart,
3. When the mists have ris'n a-bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own,

And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills,
And we toil a-mid the shad-ows, While our fields are far a-part;
Face to face to those that love us, We shall know as we are known;

We re-call our Fa-ther's prom-ise In the rain-bow of the spray:
But the Sav-ior's "Come, ye bless-ed," All our la-bor will re-pay,
And the songs of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,

D. S.—*In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, Of that bright and hap-py day,*

FINE.

We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way.
When the wea-ry watch is o-ver, And the mists have cleared a-way.
When the shad-ows have de-part-ed, And the mists have cleared a-way.

We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way.

REFRAIN.

We shall know..... each oth-er bet-ter,.....
We shall know each oth-er bet-ter, yes, we'll know each oth-er bet-ter,

When the Mists Have Cleared Away.

D. S.

Nev - er - more..... to walk a - lone;
Nev - er - more to walk a - lone, Nev - er - more to walk a - lone;

No. 27. The Glad New Age.

R. L. P. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. There is com-ing a change, and great, With a glad (With a glad) new age;
2. Sin and sor-row shall prostrate lie, In the glad (In the glad) new age;
3. Joy a - bid - ing and might-y love, In the glad (In the glad) new age,

Be ye read - y, and watch and wait, For the glad (For the glad) new age.
Vales of hope shall be lift - ed high, In the glad (In the glad) new age.
Coming down from the throne a - bove, In the glad (In the glad) new age.

REFRAIN.

It is coming, and soon you will see Jesus Christ who was slain on the
you will see

tree; Glo-ry, glo-ry for-ev - er-more, In the glad new age.
on the tree; In the glad

No. 28. I'm On My Way to Glory.

During severe illness of my sister, Mrs. Lillie Mckinnon, who felt that death was near and spoke a number of words in this song and asked me to compose words and music to the above title.—F. T. M.

F. T. M. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE AND F. T. MULLIKIN, 1928. F. T. Mullikin.

1. Soon the toils of this life will be o'er, Then I'm go-ing to the cit - y of the
2. Oh, what joy just to know He is mine, And to know that my Redeemer loveth
3. I've a man-sion awaits me on high, And its walls can never crumble nor de-

King, There to dwell in that home ev - er - more, Bless His ho - ly name for
me, Ev - 'ry day light from Him round me shine, What a dear, great and glo-
cay; To the home of that rest let me fly, And I'm go - ing o - ver

REFRAIN.

ev - er-more and sing. I'm on the way, I'm on the way,
ri - ous Friend is He.
there some hap - py day. On the way, Glo-ry way,

Fa - ther, guide me night and day; I am on the road to glo - ry-
land, O praise His bless-ed name, Praise His name, . . . His ho - ly name.
Praise His name,

No. 29. Thinking of Heaven.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND WILSON. 1928. E. H. Wilson.

1. I am think - ing now of heav-en..... ...Where the ran - somed
1. I am thinking now of heav-en Where the throng
2. I am think - ing of the mu-sic..... O - ver on..... the
2. I am thinking sweet-est mu-sic O - ver on
3. I am think - ing of the glo-ry..... That mine eyes.... shall
3. I am thinking oh, the glo-ry, That mine eyes
4. I am think - ing of the rap-ture.....I shall have.... when
4. I am thinking of the rap-ture I shall have

throng a-bide; They are hap - - py and re-joic-ing,.....
now a-bide; They are hap-py, they're re-joic-ing,
gold-en strand; Some glad day..... I'll join the cho-rus,.....
gold-en strand; Some glad day join the cho-rus,
soon be-hold; When I reach..... the shin-ing por-tals,.....
shall be-hold; When I reach heav'n-ly por-tals,
I get home; With the won - drous One for-ev-er,.....
I get home; With the wondrous yes, for-ev-er,

D. C.—*I shall shout.... and I shall sing,.....*
I shall shout yes, I shall sing,

FINE. CHORUS.

At the bless - ed Sav-ior's side.
At the bless-ed at His side.
Of the bless - ed an-gel band. Hap-py tho't, oh, happy
Of the bless-ed an-gel band.
Where the streets.. are all of gold.
Where the streets shin-ing gold.
And where none.. shall ev-er roam. Hap-py tho't,.....oh, hap-py
And where none none shall roam.

Prais-es to..... my bless-ed King.
Prais-es to bless-ed King.

D.C.

tho't, sweet hap-py tho't, That thro' all e-ter-ni-ty
tho't,..... That thro' all..... e-ter-ni-ty

No. 30. Beneath His Banner True.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Un - der-neath the ban - ner bright and glo - rious, Which the Lord has
2. Un - der-neath His ban - ner fair and glow - ing, Which will lead to
3. Un - der-neath the ban - ner which in beau - ty Leads the way that
4. Un - der-neath His ban - ner pure and ho - ly, Come and serve in

giv - en, come take your stand; It will mark the way to heights vic - to - rious;
cer - tain, glad vic - to - ry, We to joys e - ter - nal for - ward go - ing,
Je - sus wants us to go, Let us in His serv - ice do our du - ty,
glad-ness, fear - ing no ill; While it speaks pro-tec-tion to the low - ly,

CHORUS.

Come and serve our Lead - er no - ble and grand.
Since from fear and doubt-ing Christ set us free. Sing - - ing hal - le-
That His love and fa - vor our hearts may know.
Christ our great De - fend - er cares for us still. Sing-ing, sing - ing

lu - jah, Sing - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing -
hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing,

- - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Serve 'neath His ban-ner so true.
sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, ban - ner true.

No. 31. We Love Our King.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. With cour-age true we're press-ing on to end - less glo - ry, Hav - ing
2. Our best to Je - sus we are al - ways free - ly giv - ing, While to
3. Some day we hope to see Him in His match-less beau-ty, Where His

songs of joy to sing; Still giv - ing out to all redemption's wondrous sto-ry,
Him we fond-ly cling; And for His glo-ry and His serv-ice we are liv - ing,
endless praise we'll sing; For we are keeping true to Je - sus and to du - ty,

CHORUS.

For we love our bless-ed King. We love our King,..... our precious
For we love our bless-ed King.
And we love our bless-ed King. We love our King, ...

We love our
King, we do, For He saved us; His will we
..... we do, For He saved us;

King,.... For He has saved....and blessed our souls;.....

do,..... we glad-ly try to do; We love our King.....
His will we do,..... in love; our blessed King.

We try to do,..... Oh, how we love our King.....

No. 32. Drifting With the Tide.

Title suggested by Rev. B. L. Crawford, Baldwyn, Miss.

Mrs. F. T. M. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND MULLIKIN, 1923. **F. T. Mullikin.**

1. As the moments flee away We are drifting day by day, Drifting with the roll-ing
2. Father, keep me close to Thee While I drift along the sea, Drifting with the roll-ing
3. While I drift amid the foam I am singing home sweet home, Drifting with the roll-ing
4. Then a crown I'll surely wear In that city o-ver there, Drifting with the roll-ing

Drifting with the rolling

tide; Thousands in their greed for gold Think but naught of their poor soul,
tide; Tho' temptations come my way, Keep me with you day by day,
tide; Soon I'll reach the far-off shore, There to praise Him ev-er-more,
tide; Each dear soul I've led to Him Gives my crown an-oth-er gem,
tide, the rolling tide;

D. S.—*As a flow'r we're here today, But tomorrow fade a-way,*

Drift-ing with..... the rolling

FINE. REFRAIN.

Drifting with... the rolling tide. Drifting with the rolling tide, Drift-ing
Drifting with the rolling, rolling tide. Drift - ing with the

Drifting with the rolling tide.

tide,..... Drift-ing to..... the oth-er side;.....

D.S.

to the other side; Drifting with the rolling tide, Drift - ing to the oth-er side;
roll - ing tide, Drift - ing to the oth - er side;

No. 33. A Masterpiece.

PROPERTY OF MRS. C. H. RUTHERFORD, NASHVILLE, TENN. 1923.

Mrs. Augusta Humphrey. **R. L. Page, Jr.**

1. The day was done, I sat a - lone, My joy and cheer and peace had flown;
I'd carved it here, and pruned it there, Yet as a task it was not fair:

2. Tho' now I sit with wea-ry heart, From sin and all the world a - part,
The task that now be-fore me lies Has wearied both my heart and eyes;

3. Oh, soul, when poor your work may seem, Let Je - sus on your la-bors beam;
He knows just how it should be done, Just how the wea - ry race is run;

For what I did at His command Had lacked the touch of mas-ter hand.
And so I went to Him a-bove And asked the guid-ance of His love.

I still can hear my Master's voice, And soon a - gain I shall re - joice.
Yet faith in Him shall never cease,—This, too, shall be a mas-ter-piece.

His guidance ask, and His ad - vice Seek to se - cure at an - y price.
Your doubt shall flee, your pow'r increase, Your work shall be a mas - ter - piece.

REFRAIN.

I went to Him, He set me right, And caused my grief and care to cease;
I went to Him, He set me right, And caused my grief and care to cease;

I went to work with all my might And made my work a mas-ter-piece.
I went to work with all my might And made my work a masterpiece.

No. 34. All the Way With Him.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. All the way with Jesus glad-ly we'll fol-low, Till we reach the cit-y gate a-bove;
2. Ev-'ry joy or sor-row free-ly He's sharing, Keeping us with-in His ten-der care;
3. All the way still singing of love e - ter-nal, Knowing we are safe with Jesus near,

His dear arms uphold us and we are hap-py, Sweetly trusting in His precious love.
And the cit - y gate I know we are nearing, For we see the glo-ry lights up there.
Go - ing to the hap-py homeland su-per - nal, Hearing His dear voice of love and cheer.

CHORUS.

All..... the way with Him.... I gladly

All the way with Him..... I follow on, Follow where He leads me day by day;
All..... the way with Him.... I gladly

All the way I fol - low on, I

Thro'.... the shadows dim..... I gladly

Thro' the shadows dim.....I follow on, Follow where He leads me all the way.
Thro'.... the shadows dim..... I gladly

Thro' the shad - ows, shad - ows dim, I

No. 35. Within the Palace of the King.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. What joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs, and what ho-san-nas too, We all shall sing to Je - sus when His dear face we view! How we shall make the arch - es of that great cit - y ring When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King!
2. What dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces will greet us on that day, When end-ed are our our trials and shad-ows flee a - way! The dear ones that we sigh for a- gain to us will cling, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King.
3. Shall you be one that morning the rapture great to share? Shall you be with the the ransomed that will be gathered there? Be-fore the throne of Je - sus shall you with rapture sing, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King?

CHORUS.

The pal-ace of the King, the pal-ace of the King! Oh, how we shall ex- alt Him and His name a-dore! Our home of joy e - ter-nal on the oth - er shore.

No. 36. Only Waiting.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE AND D. C. MC CAIG, 1928. D. C. McCaig.

1. I'm waiting to hear ..... the sound of His voice,.....
2. I'm liv-ing to gain ..... the vic-t'ry o'er sin,.....
3. I'm trusting His grace..... thro' the shadows dark,.....

1. I'm wait-ing to hear the sound of His voice,

To call me to come,..... with an-gels re-joice;.....
That others may see..... my Sav-ior within;.....
And rest-ing in peace ... . here with my frail bark;.....

To call me to come, with an-gels re-joice;

To live in His love..... ... and nev-er to stray,.....
And soon I shall rest..... on heaven's bright shore,.....
With faith in His love..... I shall nev-er fear,.....

To live in His love and nev-er to stray,

In mansions a-bove..... there e-ter-nal-ly.....
A-bide in His love ..... and sing ev-er-more.....
My soul will be safe,..... for Je-sus is near.....

In man-sions a-bove there e-ter-nal-ly.

REFRAIN.

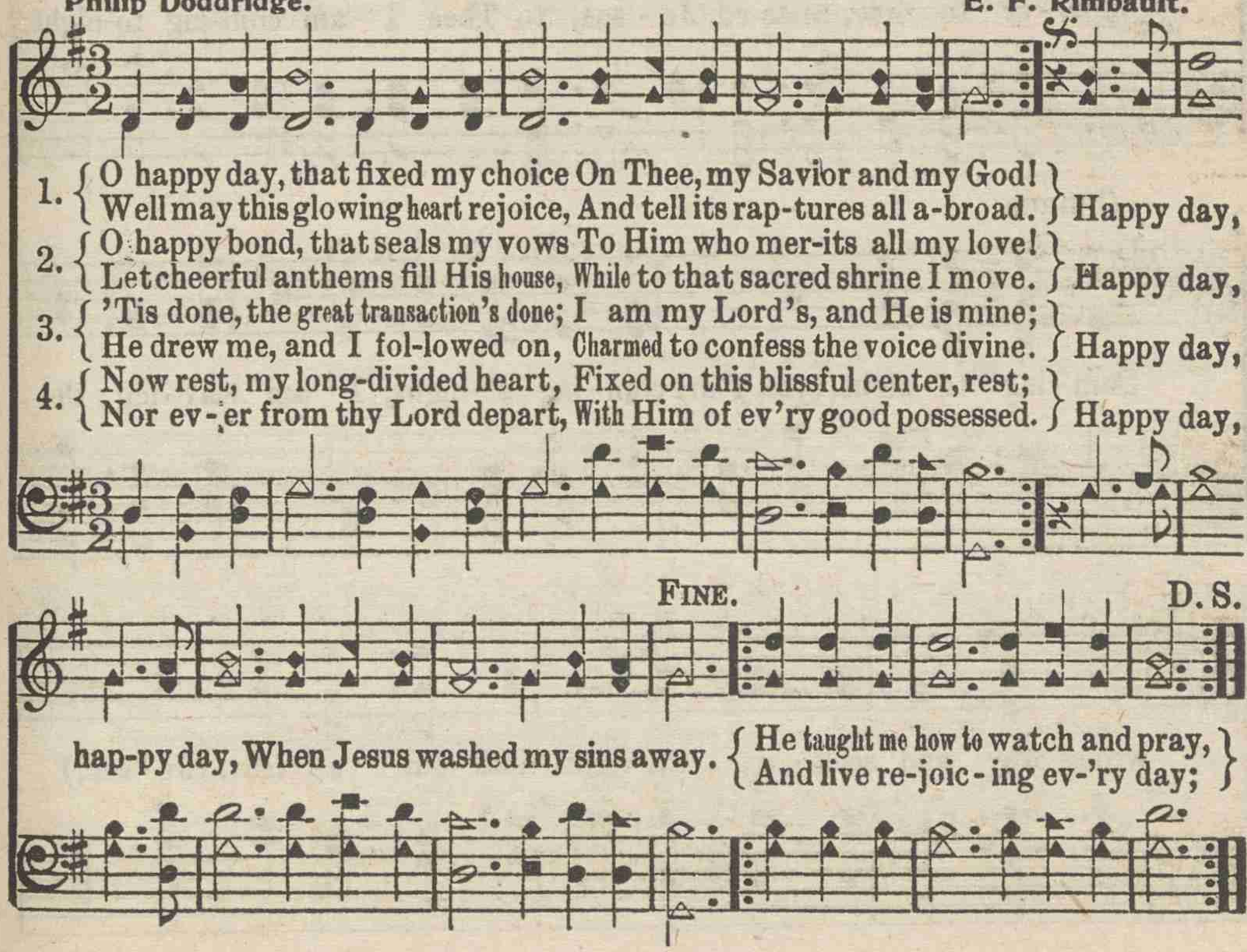
My heart He has won and safe-ly will keep,
My heart He has won..... and safe-ly will keep,.....

Only Waiting.



No. 37. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



No. 38. Coming Home To-night.

W. O. Cooper. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND STEVENS, 1923 Thomas M. Stevens.

1. Com - ing to Je - sus no lon - ger I'll roam O'er the mountains of
2. Com - ing to Je - sus I'll kneel at His feet, All my sins He'll for-
3. Thou blest Re-deem-er, O heav - en - ly King, Ful - ly trust - ing in

sin far a - way from my home; Com - ing to Je - sus to
give for His love is com-plete; Turn - ing from dark - ness and
Thee while Thy prais - es I sing; Firm is my faith in Thy

live for the right, Tho' the world may de-spise me, I'm com-ing to-night.
seek-ing the light, I am com - ing to Je - sus, yes, com-ing to-night.
pow - er to save, Bless-ed Je - sus, to Thee I am com-ing to-night.

CHORUS.

Com - ing to - night, (yes, I'm) com - ing to-night, I am leav - ing the

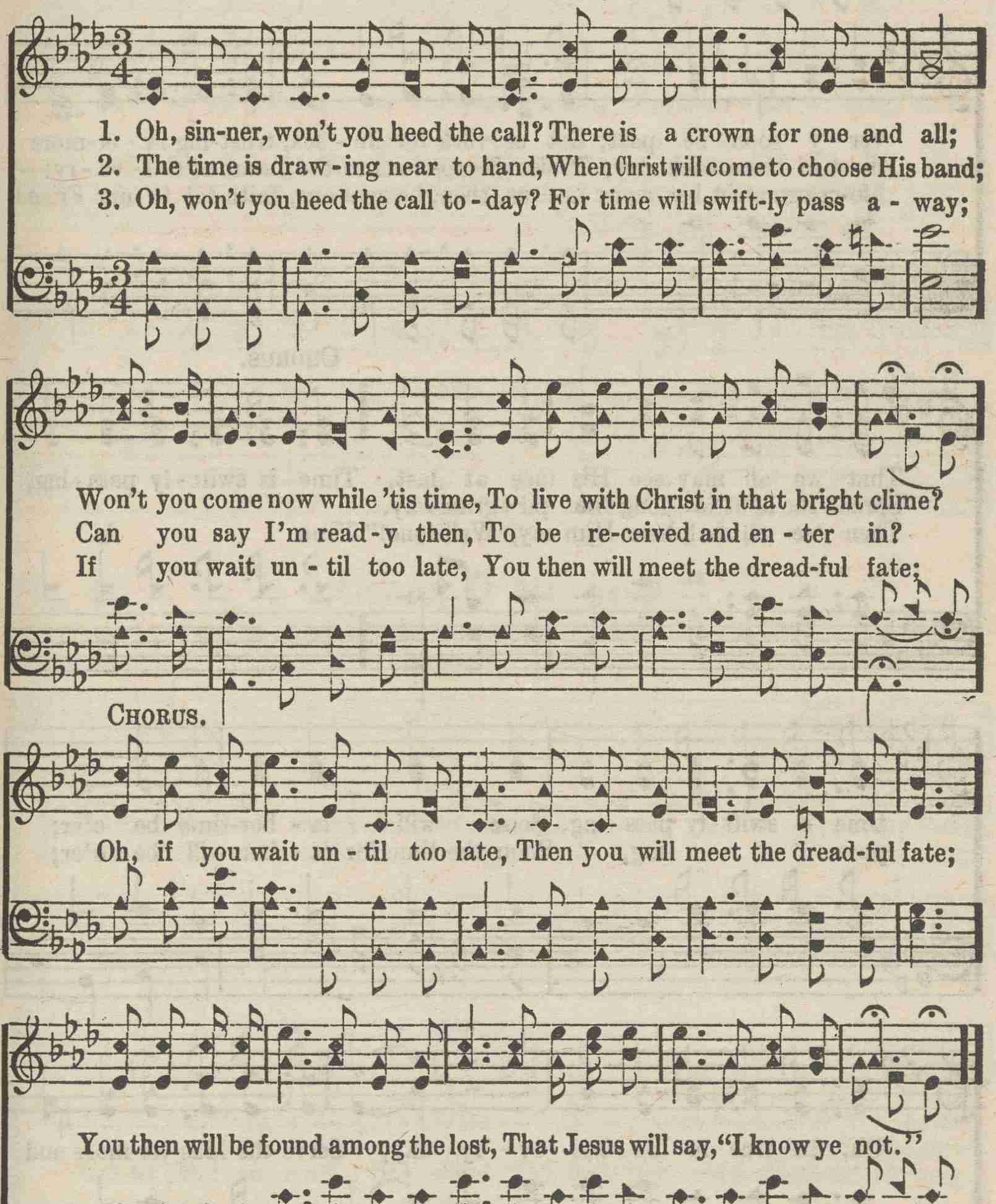
wrong way and seek - ing the right. With - out a fear, (Je - sus,)

Coming Home To-night.



No. 39. Sinner, Won't You Heed?

T. M. S. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND STEVENS, 1923. Thomas M. Stevens.



No. 40. Time is Swiftly Passing.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, life will soon be o'er, La-bor-time will
2. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, pre-cious moments flee, Let us make the
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing; soon the day will end; Here the bless-ed

ver-y soon be past; Let us work for Je-sus, trust-ing ev-er-more
most of them each day; Praise all-glo-rious to the Lamb of Cal-va-ry!—
life-crown must be won; Let us, then, be zeal-ous, faith-ful to our Friend,

CHORUS.

That we all may see His face at last. Time is swift-ly pass-ing,
Spread the light a-long the pil-grim way.
Then we all shall hear Him say, "Well done!" Time is

time is swift-ly pass-ing, Soon will la-bor-time be o'er;
pass - - ing, Soon the time for la-bor will be o'er;

Oh, be true to Je-sus ev-'ry day, Serve the Mas-ter more and

Time is Swiftly Passing.

more; Time is speed - - ing,
Oh, serve Him ev'ry moment; Time is swiftly speeding, time is swiftly speeding,

Soon as pil-grims we no more shall roam; So, then while we may, serve

Je - sus ev - 'ry day, While we wait for the call, "Come home."

No. 41. Come, O My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

Anon. (MALE QUARTET.) Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise;
2. Enthroned a - mid the ra-diant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar-ment wears;
3. Raised on de-vo-tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;

But, oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
And let His praise employ thy tongue, Till lis-t'ning worlds shall join the song.

No. 42. On Which Side Do You Stand?

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There's a might - y bat - tle rag - ing be - tween the right and wrong,
2. Round the stand - ard we must ral - ly and show our cour - age true,
3. You are sure - ly on the side that is win - ning in the fray,

And your col - ors you must bravely show; Je - sus is the great Command-
Till shall dawn the com-ing vic - t'ry day; We must fight with dauntless cour-
Or a - mong the ones that fall be - hind; For the Master's cause we're fight-

er as on-ward moves the throng, He will lead to vic - to - ry, we know.
age, for Je - sus dare and do, Till the en - e - my is swept a - way.
ing, and win - ning day by day, All u - nit - ed both in heart and mind.

CHORUS.

On which side do you stand, (brother?) On which side do you stand, (brother?)

Now's the time to show your col - ors and your loy - al - ty; So

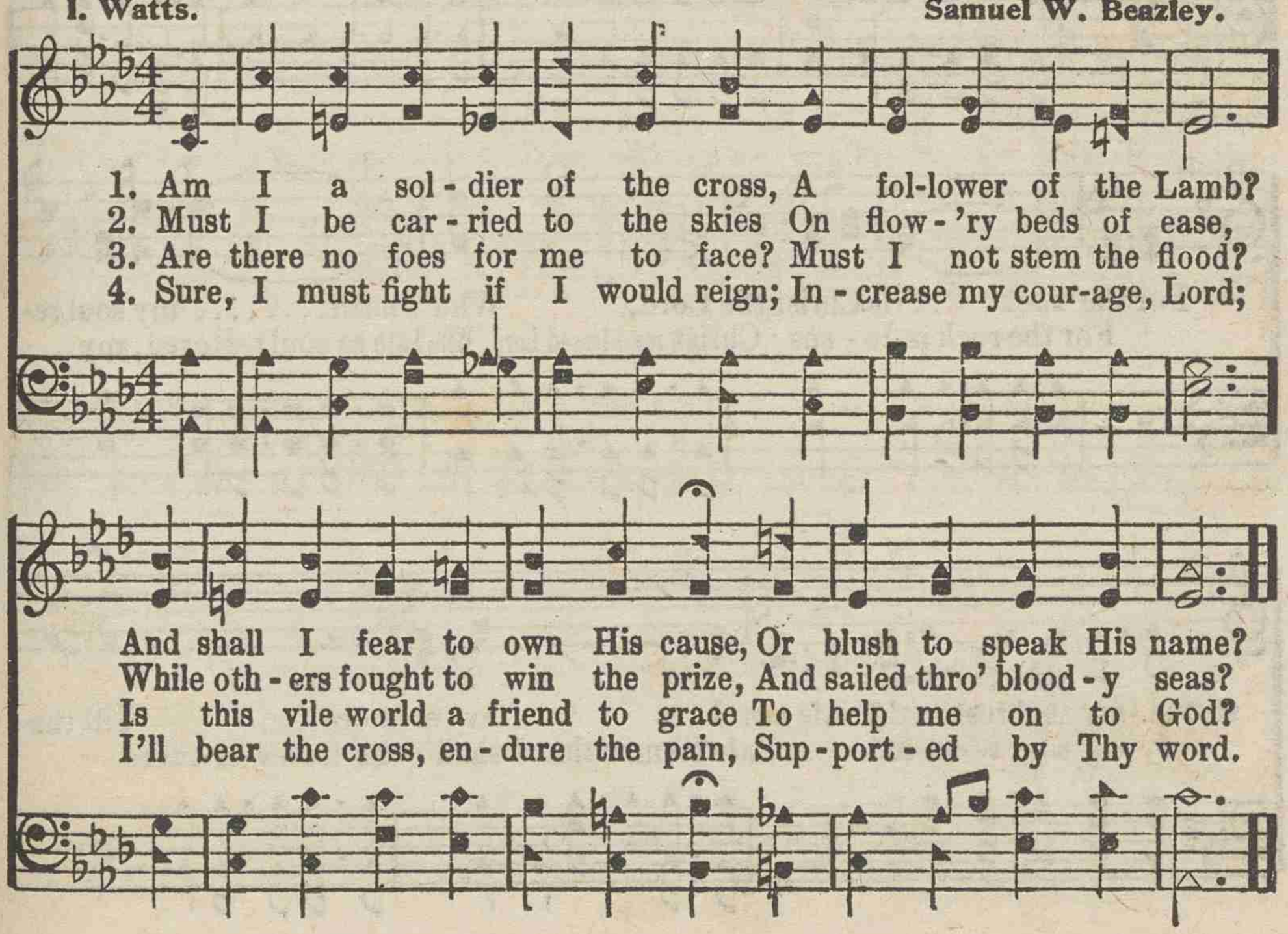
On Which Side Do You Stand?



No. 43. Am I A Soldier?

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

I. Watts. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 44. Hiding 'Neath the Rock.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND GILLILAND, 1923. J. C. Gilliland.

1. 'Neath a won-der-ful rock I am hid-ing, 'Tis a sure and a bless-ed re-treat;
2. 'Neath the rock of the a-ges I'm rest-ing, And am having the sweetest re-pose,
3. On the strength of the rock I'm re-ly-ing, And my soul is en-joy-ing true peace;

In this ref-uge of love I'm a-bid-ing, And my peace, joy and rest, are complete.
Of the grace of my Lord I'm at-test-ing, And am safe ev-er-more from my foes.
With the standard of love o'er me fly-ing, Here I'll rest till all tri-als shall cease.

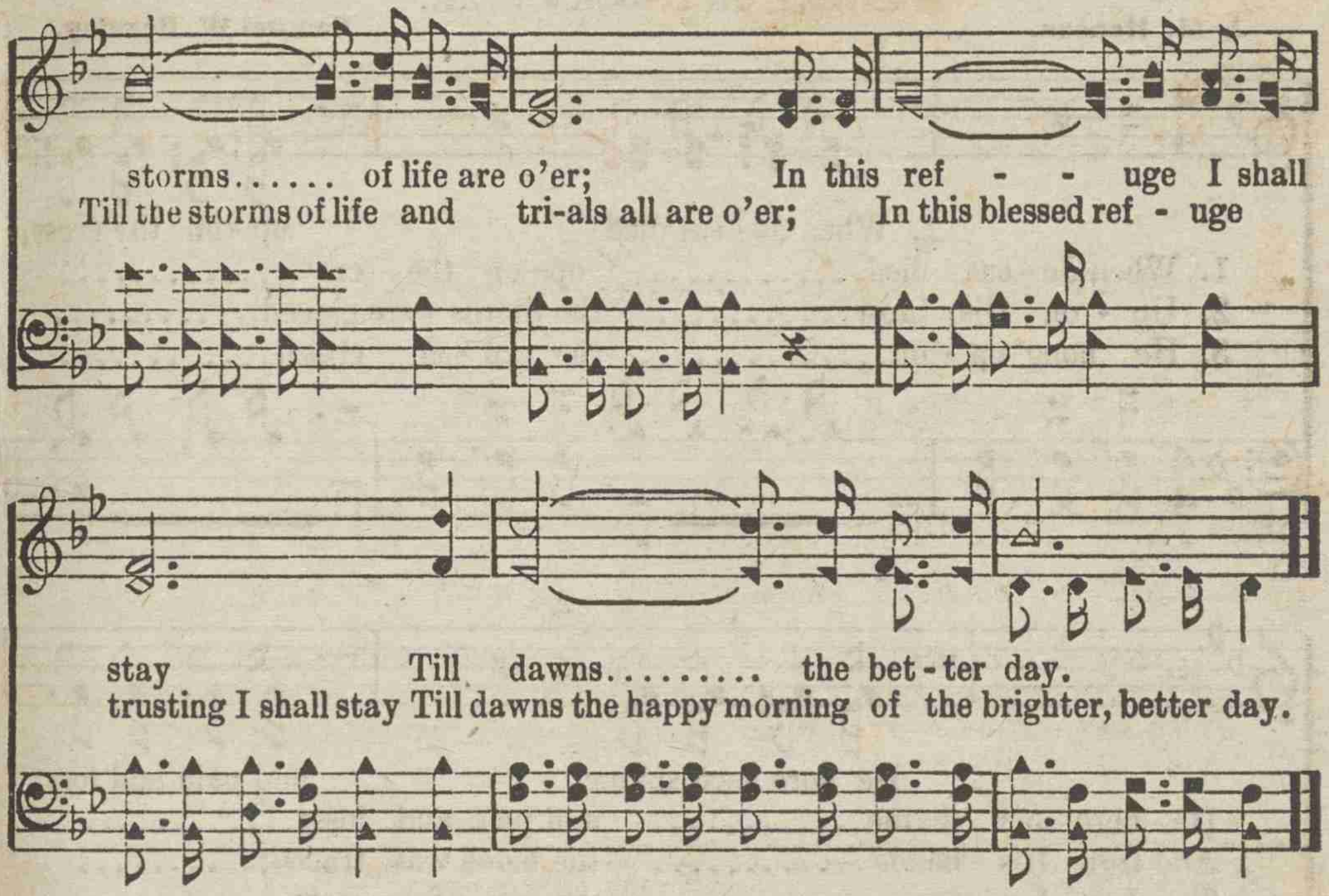
REFRAIN.

'Neath the rock..... I hide, 'Neath the rock a-bide,
'Neath the solid rock I safely hide, 'Neath the blessed rock in peace abide,

For the rock.....is Christ the Lord, Who hath..... my soul re-
For the rock is Je-sus Christ my blessed Lord, Who hath my soul restored, my

stored.(my soul restored.) Safe am I ev-er-more Till the
dy-ing soul re-stored. Safe I know that I shall be for-ev-er-more

Hiding 'Neath the Rock.



No. 45. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.





No. 46. He Died in Shame For Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

J. M. Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross,
1. When Je - sus died..... up - on the cross,.....
2. Up - on His brow..... the thorns were placed,.....
3. He hung up - on..... the cru - el cross,.....

He bore such shame and pain and loss;
He bore such shame..... and pain and loss;.....
And from His hands..... the blood was traced;.....
To bear for me..... the aw - ful cost;.....

All this He did for you and me—
All this He did..... for you and me—.....
"'Tis fin - ished now,"..... He meek-ly said,.....
But now my soul..... is tru - ly free,.....

He died to set the whole world free.
He died to set..... the whole world free.....
[illegible] the ghost..... and bowed His head.....
died..... in shame for me.....

He Died in Shame For Me.

CHORUS.

He died in shame..... for you and me,..... He bore the
He died in shame for you and me,

cross..... up Cal-va-ry,..... He bled and died..... to make us
He bore the cross up Cal-va-ry, He bled and died

free,..... And died in shame..... for you and me.....
to make us free, And died in shame for you and me.

No. 47. Magnify Jehovah's Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

J. Montgomery. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's name, For His mer - cies ev - er sure,
2. Let His ran-somed flock re - joice, Gath-ered out from ev - 'ry land,
3. To the Lord their God they cry, He in - clines a gra - cious ear,
4. Oh, that men would praise the Lord For His good-ness to their race,

From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.
As the peo - ple of His choice, Plucked from the de - stroy-er's hand.
Sends de - liv-'rance from on high, Res - cues them from all their fear.
For the won - ders of His word, And the rich - es of His grace.

No. 48. Scatter the Light of Love.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. Miss Mandie Ashley.

1. In the val-leys drear-y, where the way-ward stray, Weak and worn and bur-dened, ev-'ry pass-ing day, Scat-ter gos-pel love-light,
2. For the Mas-ter's glo-ry, ev-'ry day you live, Bless-ed gos-pel love-light free-ly, glad-ly give; For there are so man-y
3. Je-sus will re-ward you for what you be-stow Will-ing-ly on oth-ers, as a-long you go; He will cheer and bless you

oth-ers' hearts to cheer, In the bless-ed spir-it of the Mas-ter dear.
who in dark-ness stay, For no gleam of sun-light shines up-on their way.
while you have to roam, And will give you wel-come to the bet-ter home.

FINE.

D. S.—*Close to Je-sus liv-ing, Scat-ter light of love.*

REFRAIN.

Day by day, Scat-ter it, All the way, scat-ter it, While you may, Scat-ter the light of love; Help to oth-ers giv-ing, Point-ing them a-bove, Scat-ter light of love;

D. S.

No. 49. Mother's Prayers Remembered.

A. R. C. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. A. R. Creasy.

1. It is years since for me moth - er made her sweet plea That from
2. I re - mem - ber her prayers thro' my troub-les and cares, And when
3. We shall meet, moth-er mine, in the cit - y di - vine, For your

Je - sus I nev - er would roam; And to - day, tho' a - bove is the
e - vil would lead me a - stray; I am true to the Lord, and would
prayers keep me true to your love And to Je - sus my King, whose glad

FINE.

moth - er I love, Praise the Lord, I am still fac - ing home.
win the re - ward That will come to the faith - ful some day.
praise I shall sing At your side thro' the a - ges a - bove.

D. S.—*In that heav - en - ly home ev - er - more!*

REFRAIN.

Hap-py home, bless-ed home, On the bright gold-en
My happy home, that heav'nly home, Bright golden shore,

shore! Oh, what rap - ture for me, with my moth - er to be
bright gold-en shore!

D. S.

No. 50. When I Think of the Cross.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When I think of my sins, of my man - i - fold sins, It would fill me with guilt and with dread,
2. 'Mid the troub-les and sor-rows and dan-gers of life, I would oft- en be nigh to de - spair,
3. When I think of the fu - ture un-tried and unknown, I would fal- ter in doubt and in fear,
4. When I think of the grave with its si- lence and gloom, Nothing else could its ter - rors re - lieve,

But I think of the Cross where atonement was made,
But I think of the heav - i - er Cross of my Lord,
But a light from the Cross will il - lu- mine my way,
But I think how my Lord burst the bars of the tomb,

CHORUS.

Where One suffered and died in my stead.
And it light-ens the bur-dens I bear.
And the Mas-ter Him-self will be near.
That He liv - eth, and I, too, shall live.

When I think of the Cross with its passion and loss, Then I know that my sins are all gone, And the fu-ture is bright with a ra - di - ant light, While I trust in the Cru - ci - fied One.

No. 51. The Pearly Gates.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Keeping close to Jesus, onward, pilgrim throng, Glory for the faithful waits;
2. Rest and joy are waiting in the soul's abode, There the heart shall never sigh;
3. Giving out the message, walking with the King, Firmly for the Master stand;

Mag-ni - fy-ing Je-sus with a ringing song, Onward to the pearly gates.
That we all may reach it, keep the old cross-road To the pearl-y gates on high.
Then with all the ransomed we shall live and sing In the blessed morning land.

CHORUS.

Oh,..... the pearl-y gates stand o -pen wide, Fol-low Christ the
Oh, the pearl-y gates, the gates

Lord, and to love di-vine be true; Fol - - - - - low Him what-
Fol-low, fol - low Him what - -

ev - er may be-tide, For no oth - er can lead us through.
ev - er can lead us through.

No. 52. Waiting For the Call.

E. K. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND KENNEDY, 1923. Ernest Kennedy.

1. Soon my work and tri - als will be o'er, Then my soul will speed to
2. To the Lord I'm giv - ing serv-ice true, Do - ing all for Him that
3. Sin - ner, won't you trust re-deem-ing love, And be lay - ing treas-ures

yon - der shore, (bliss - ful shore,) There to be with Christ the Lord of
I can do, (I can do,) Nev - er let - ting sin my soul en-
up a - bove? (realms a-bove?) Come to Him, lest low - er still you

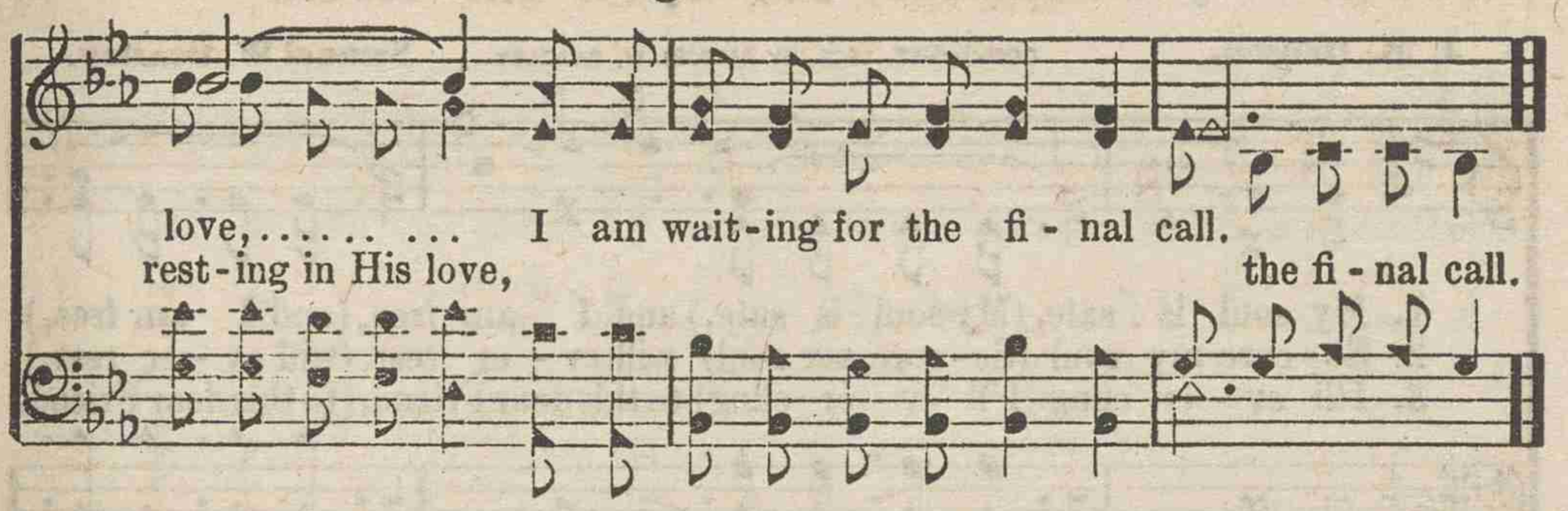
all; So I'm wait - ing for the fi - nal call. (the fi - nal call.)
thrall; I am wait - ing for the fi - nal call. (the fi - nal call.)
fall; Oh, be read - y for the fi - nal call. (the fi - nal call.)

REFRAIN.

Wait - - - ing for the call..... From.....
Wait-ing, I am wait-ing and am read-y for the call From my dear Redeem-

the Lord of all;..... Hap - - - py in His
er, Christ the bless-ed Lord of all; Hap-py, oh, so hap - py, sweet-ly

Waiting For the Call.



No. 53. Let Me Linger At the Cross.

H. N. Horton Navy.



No. 54. My Feet Are Set Upon the Rock.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. My soul is safe, (My soul is safe,) and I am free, (and I am free,)
2. Se - cure my soul (Se - cure my soul) will ev - er rest, (will ev - er rest,)
3. I'll ev - er cling (I'll ev - er cling) to this dear Friend, (to this dear Friend,)

The pris - on bars (The pris - on bars) Christ did un-lock; (Christ did un-lock;)
Al-though the foe (Al-though the foe) may jeer and mock; (may jeer and mock;)
My soul will fear (My soul will fear) no tem-pest shock; (no tempest shock;)

And now I know (And now I know) He cares for me, (He cares for me,)
But Christ is near (But Christ is near) and knows what's best, (and knows what's best,)
And He will keep (And He will keep) me to the end, (me to the end,)

For He has placed (For He has placed) me on the rock. (me on the rock.)

CHORUS.

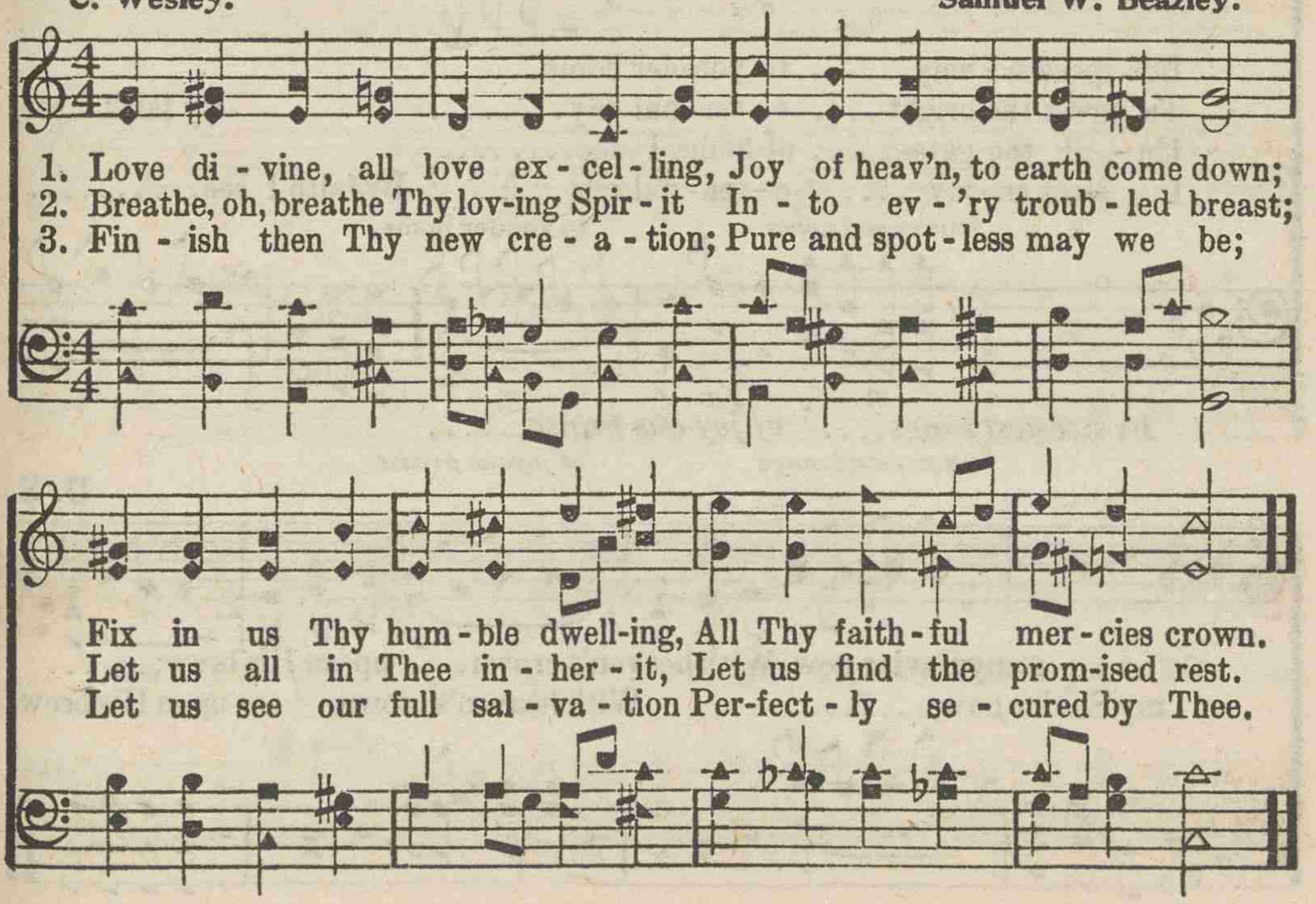
My feet are set (My feet are set) up - on the rock, (up - on the rock,)

My Feet Are Set Upon the Rock.



No. 55. Love Divine.

C. Wesley. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 56. Looking For a Brighter Day.

W. O. Draper. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.



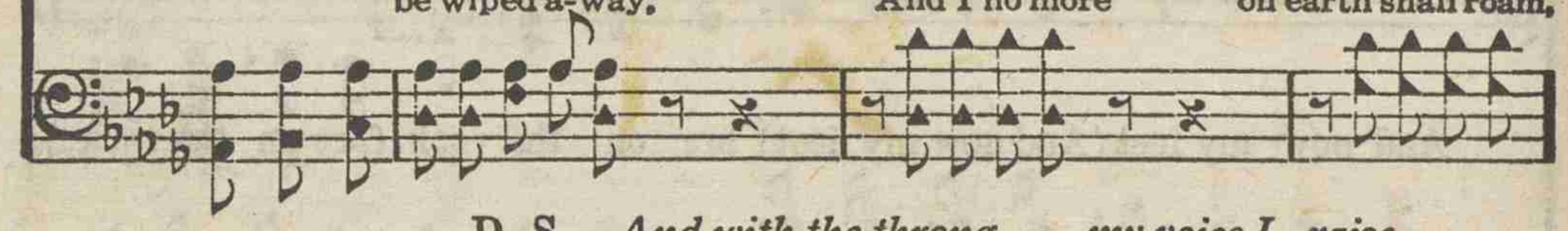
1. I'm look-ing for ..... a brighter day,..... When tears shall all....
2. I know there is..... a home on high,..... And I shall reach .....
3. I know that He..... is at my side,..... My wea-ry soul.....
4. I'll do my best..... till life is o'er,..... Then I shall weep .....

1. I'm looking for a brighter day, When tears shall all



be wiped a - way,..... And I no more .... on earth shall roam,....
it, by and by;..... And so I watch.... and wait and pray,.....
to cheer and guide,..... And at my side..... my Lord will be,.....
and sigh no more;..... But yon-der with..... the an - gels blest,.....

be wiped a-way. And I no more on earth shall roam,



D. S.—*And with the throng... my voice I raise.....*

And with the throng my voice I raise

FINE. REFRAIN.



But speed a - way..... to yon-der home.....
To greet the bright .... e - ter - nal day..... By faith I see
Un - til the gates..... of home I see.....
I shall en - joy..... e - ter - nal rest..... By faith I see.....

But speed away to yonder home.



In sweetest songs.... of joy-ous praise.....

In sweetest songs of joyous praise.

D. S.



my Savior now, With heaven's crown.... up-on His brow;.....
my Savior now,..... With heaven's crown upon His brow;

No. 57. His Coming Draweth Nigh.

E. V. S. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1923 E. V. Singleton.

1. I am rest-ing on the word of my ev - er - last-ing Lord, For on noth-ing else as guide I can re - ly; So I wait and watch and pray, ev-er read - y for the day, For it tells me that His com-ing draweth nigh.
2. Tho' the sun might cease to shine I shall cling to the di - vine, For His light will still be giv - en from on high; I shall keep my garments white and my earth-ly rec - ord bright, For the hour of His re - turn-ing draweth nigh.
3. He will ev - er guide my feet, keep me loy - al, pure and sweet, And will help me when the tempter I de - fy; So I'll trust un-to the end this e- ter - nal, faith - ful Friend, With as - sur-ance that His com-ing draweth nigh.
4. Are you lean-ing on His word? Are you wait-ing for the Lord? On His promise do you truth-ful - ly re - ly? When at last He shall appear, will your spir - it have no fear? Are you hap - py that His com-ing draweth nigh?

CHORUS.

It is nigh, ver-y nigh, I shall see Him in His glo-ry by and by;
It is nigh, ver-y nigh,
On His word I re - ly, And it tells me that His coming draweth nigh.
On His word I re-ly,

No. 58. Oh, the Good We May Do.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Oh, the good that we may do for the Mas - ter dear, What
2. Oh, the work that we may do in His vine-yard bright By
3. Let us try to do our best, ev - 'ry day and hour For

hearts we all could cheer a - long the way, If we la-bored in His
be - ing true to du - ty all the time! What a lot of grop-ing
Je - sus who to save the lost came down; Let us la - bor ev - 'ry

name, hav-ing hearts sin-cere, And told the precious mes-sage day by day.
souls might re-ceive the light And learn to rest up - on His love sub-lime!
day, pray for great-er pow'r, That He may give to us the matchless crown.

CHORUS.

Oh, the good we all may do Just by
Oh, the good that we may do for Je-sus day by day, Just by giv-ing out the

giv - ing out His love; Oh, the light that we can scat - ter
sto - ry of His love;

Oh, the Good We May Do.

all a - long the way, For Christ the King a - bove; Oh, the
The King of glo-ry;

good that we may do as we go a-long By tell-ing of His soul re-deem-ing grace,

Or, giv-ing out the message in a song Un - til we meet Him face to face.

No. 59. Majestic Sweetness.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

Samuel Stennett. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav - ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunge in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. Since from His boun-ty I re-ceive Such proof of love di - vine,

His head with ra-diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
Had I a thou-sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 60. He Died to Save the World.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. **Miss Ollie Surratt.**

1. The tem-ple vail was rent in twain when Je-sus died, And blood and wa-ter flowed from my dear Mas-ter's side; Tho' Pi-late found no fault in Him, yet
2. A crown of thorns and pur-ple robe my Sav-ior wore, And all my sins up- on the cru - el cross He bore; It was for me that Je - sus suf-fered
3. And when my spir - it saw Him hang-ing on the tree, I trust - ed in the blood that He had shed for me; And all the guilty stains were washed from

He was slain;'Tis by His death that ev - er - last - ing life I gain.
death and pain, That He was mocked and cru - ci - fied and rose a - gain.
my poor soul, And rap-ture thrilled my heart when Je - sus made me whole.

REFRAIN.

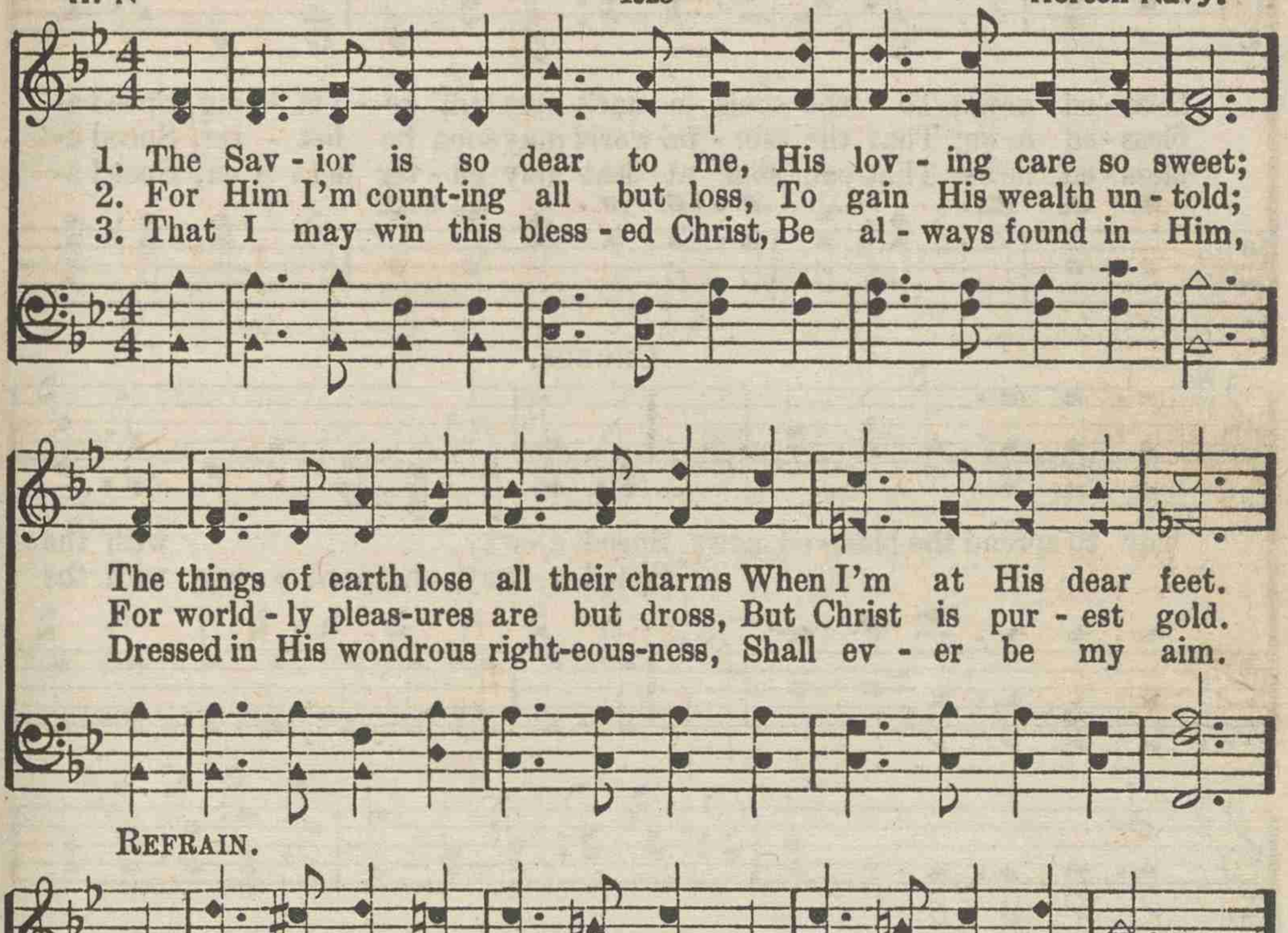
To save the world the Sav-ior died,
To save the world..... the Sav-ior died,..... The spot-less
The spotless Lamb was cru-ci-fied; He leadeth me,
Lamb.....was cru-ci - fied;..... He leadeth me,..... I fear no

He Died to Save the World.



No. 61. Christ is All.

H. N 1923 Horton Navy.



No. 62. Speed Away With the News.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. While the light of day is bright-ly shin - ing, Speed a - way to spread the
2. That the bond may lose sin's gall - ing fet - ter, Speed a - way to spread the
3. For the sav - ing grace and mer - cy giv - en, Speed a - way to spread the

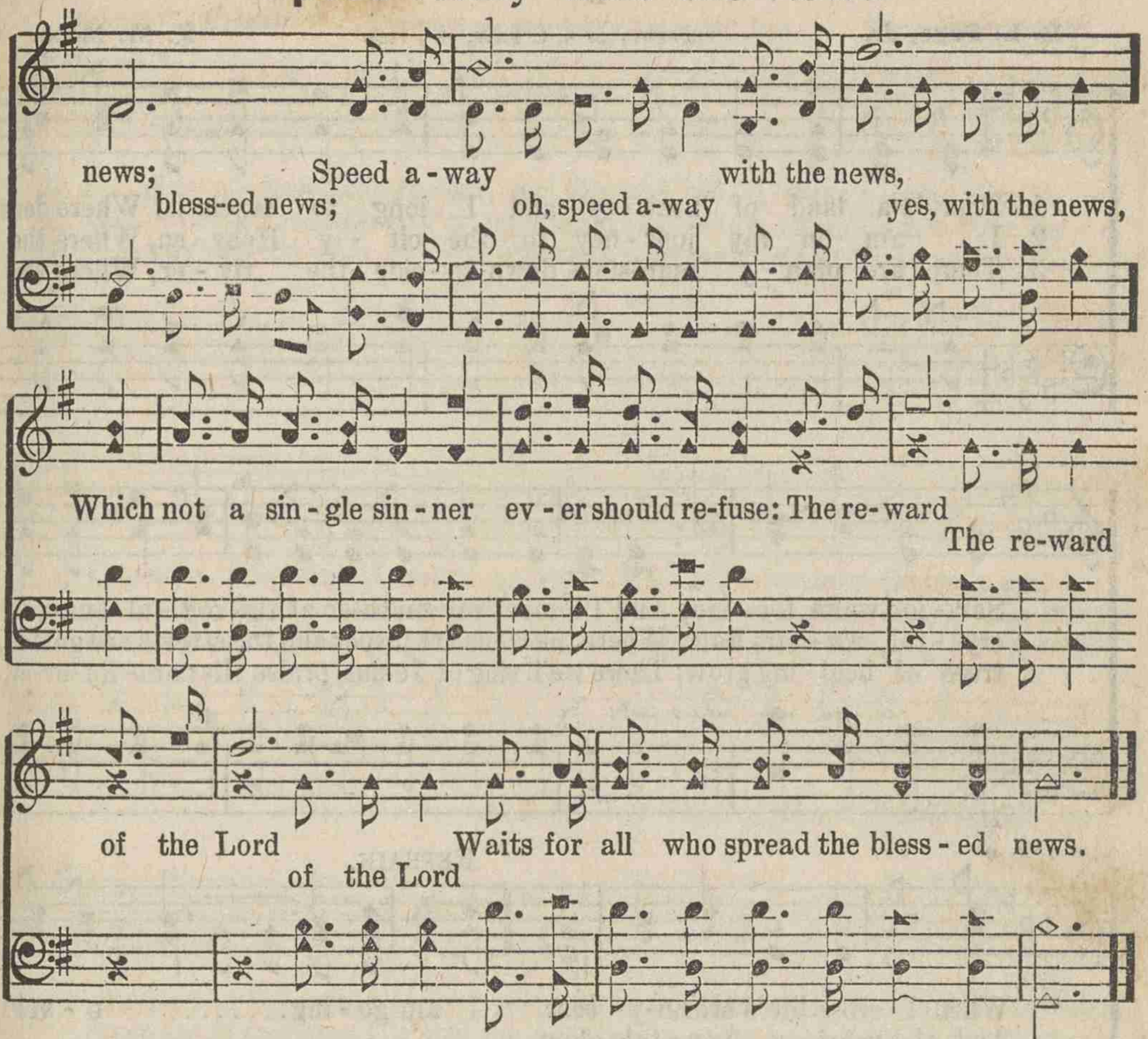
bless - ed news; To the souls in dark-ness still re - pin - ing, Speed a-
bless - ed news; That the sin - ful world may soon be bet - ter, Speed a-
bless - ed news; That your soul at last may en - ter heav - en, Speed a-

CHORUS.

way to spread the bless - ed news. Speed a - way with the
Speed a - way, oh, speed a - way with the
news, Oh, help the lost and sad the Sav - ior dear to choose;
news, the bless - ed news,

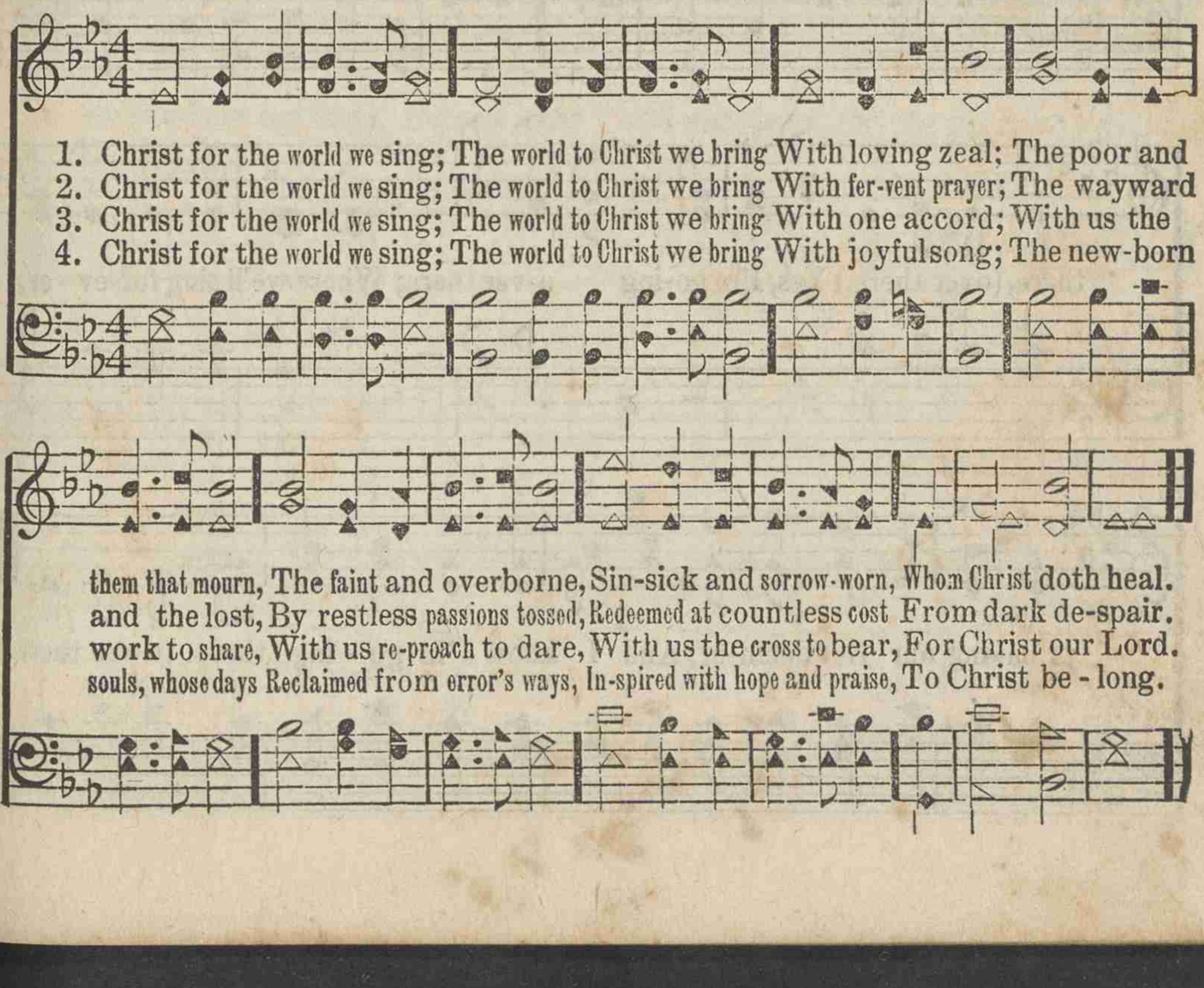
Speed a - way, go to - day, Oh, spread the bless - ed
Speed a-way, go to-day,

Speed Away With the News.



No. 63. Christ for the World We Sing.

Samuel Wolcott. (OLIVET.) **Lowell Mason.**



No. 64. I'm Going Over There.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. R. M. Moon.

1. There's a land of beau-ty and I long to reach it, Where dear
2. I am on my jour-ney to the cit - y Heav-en, Where the
3. There are man - y man-sions down be-side the riv - er, Where the

Sav - ior waits for me; And I'll meet my moth-er at the roy - al ban-quet,
crys - tal wa - ters flow; Where the walls are jasper and the streets are golden,
trees of heal - ing grow; There we'll sing of Je-sus, praise His name for-ev-er,

REFRAIN.

When I cross life's storm-y sea. I am go - ing..... o - ver
And the pearl - y por - tals glow.
To that cit - y I will go. o - ver there,

there, (over there,) Yes, I'm go-ing o-ver there; Where we'll sing for-ev - er,

prais-ing our Re-deem-er, And I know I'm go - ing there. (o-ver there.)

No. 65. I Give My Heart to Jesus.

Eld. J. T. Green. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND WHITEHURST, 1923. **Paul Whitehurst.**

1. I give my heart to Je - sus, my life and all I own; I take Him for my
2. Tho' swelling floods sweep o'er me, and try my ver - y soul, I'll not fear an - y
3. When by and by I'm dy - ing, and time with me shall end, God's angels will come

Cap-tain, Him will I serve a - lone: I'll fol-low where He leads me, I'll
dan - ger, my Lord the waves control: Tho' all the hosts of Sa - tan should
fly - ing and o'er my pil - low bend: They'll bear my soul to glo - ry, where

D. S.—*If raging storms should gather, and*

FINE.

go where'er He calls, I'll be a faith-ful watchman on Zi-on's hallowed walls.
down up-on me come, I'll still be calm and rest-ful, my Lord is on the throne.
I shall see my King; Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty there His prais-es I will sing.

burst a-bove my head, I know that I am sheltered, for by my Lord I'm led.

REFRAIN.

If He should lead me on - ward in - to the hard - est fray,

D. S.

I know He will not leave me, but al - ways with me stay;

No. 66. In the Blessed Glory-land.

W. F. Talley. PROPERTY OF PAGE AND TALLEY, 1923. L. C. Critenden.

1. My Re-deem-er dear bright mansions doth pre-pare, O-ver in the
2. There are lov-ing friends I'm long-ing to be-hold, O-ver in the
3. Oh, I want to spend the bright e-ter-nal day, O-ver in the
4. When the shad-ows flee I hope to sing with you, O-ver in the

Glo-ry-land; And the saved of earth that hap-py home shall share,
Glo-ry-land; Soon to-geth-er we shall walk the streets of gold,
Glo-ry-land; Want to sing His praise while a-ges pass a-way,
Glo-ry-land; For we all shall rest, if we are pure and true,

REFRAIN.

O-ver in the Glo-ry-land. In the bless - - ed Glo-ry-land,
In the bless - ed Glo-ry-land,

I shall sing..... His prais-es grand, I shall see His face with
I shall sing His prais-es grand,

all the "saved by grace," O-ver in the Glo-ry-land.
bright Glo-ry-land.

No. 67. The Lord Has Been So Good To Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. The Lord has been so good to me, I bless His ho - ly name;
2. Tho' long I walked in fol - ly's ways, And dis - o-beyed His will,
3. And when at last I came to Him, With bro - ken, con-trite heart,
4. His hand hath safe - ly guid - ed me Thro' all life's changeful years,
5. Such changeless love and faith - ful - ness I nev - er can re - pay;

My grate-ful heart, with songs of praise, His good-ness would pro-claim.
He wait - ed for my late re - turn, In mer - cy spared me still.
How free - ly did He par - don all, His won-drous peace im - part!
Hath helped me and de - fend - ed me, Hath wiped a - way my tears.
I can but bring my - self, my all, And on His al - tar lay.

CHORUS.

O come and hear, all ye that fear the Lord, Of Him my song shall be;
With grate-ful heart I will de - clare What He hath done for me.

No. 68. Keep Pressing On.

James Rowe. HENRY M. EVANS AND R. L. PAGE, JR. **H. M. Evans.**

1. With Christ the Lord in true ac - cord, Keep press-ing on, keep pressing on,
2. His grace up - holds, His love en - folds, Keep press-ing on, keep pressing on,
3. That we may wear the life-crown there, Keep press-ing on, keep pressing on,
4. To sing His praise thro' countless days, Keep press-ing on, keep pressing on,

Keep press-ing on; Tho' foes as - sail,.....
He leads us straight.....
That we may rest.....
To share His love.....
(1.) Tho' foes as - sail,

Keep press-ing on;

rit.

we shall pre - vail,..... Keep press-ing on.
to glo - ry's gate,.....
a - mong the blest,.....
with saints a - bove,..... Keep press-ing on.
we shall pre - vail,

REFRAIN.

The Sav - ior leads and fills our needs, And keeps us glad.....
And keeps us glad

and free and whole;..... Keep press-ing on, keep press-ing on;
and free and whole;

Keep Pressing On.



No. 69. Pressing On.

PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1923.

R. L. Page, Jr. Misses Myra Jobe-Orr, & Estell Phillips.

No. 70. In the Light.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, 1923. M. S. Paschal.

1. We are walk-ing in the path-way which the Sav-ior hath pre-pared,
2. Come and join our blood-washed ar-my, press a-gainst the might-y foe,
3. Soon with Him we shall go sweep-ing thro' the pearl-y gate at last,

In the light (In the light) of His love; (of His love;) Seek-ing
In the light (In the light) of His love; (of His love;) Fight for
In the light (In the light) of His love; (of His love;) Then with

D. S.—*We are*

gems that are im-mor-tal, hav-ing ev-'ry tri-al shared, In the
Je-sus if to glo-ry some glad morn-ing you would go, In the
Him we'll rest for-ev-er, with all cares and sor-rows past, In the

giv-ing out the mes-sage to the lost a-long the way, In the

FINE. REFRAIN.

light of His love. In the light of His
In the light of His love. In the light

light (In the light) of His love. (of His love.)

D. S.

love, Draw-ing strength from a-bove,
of His love; Draw-ing strength from a-bove,

No. 71. He Pardoned Me.

James Rowe. H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner. H. C. Collins.

1. The Savior knew (The Savior knew) My sin - ful past, (My sinful past,) Yet
2. For years I scorned (For years I scorned) His ten-der voice, (His tender voice,) And
3. His Spir-it now (His Spir-it now) A-bides with-in, (A-bides with-in,) I'm
4. O soul a - stray (O soul a-stray) In val-leys drear, (in valleys drear,) Made

want-ed me His child to be; So on His love (So on His love) My sins I
helped to nail Him to the tree; And yet in Him (And yet in Him) I now re -
His for all e-ter - ni - ty; Ex-toll-ing Him (Ex-toll-ing Him) And shunning
safe and glad you now may be; This Friend of mine (This Friend of mine) Your cry will

FINE.

cast (my sins I cast) And, bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
joice (I now rejoice) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
sin (And shunning sin) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
hear (Your cry will hear) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)

D. S.—For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)

REFRAIN.

He par-doned me,..... He saved my soul..... And His dear
He pardoned me, He saved my soul,

face I hope to see; I'll praise His love:..... While ages roll,.....
I'll praise His love While ages roll,

D. S.

No. 72. Deep In His Love.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1923. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. Oh, what a bless-ed tho't is mine, While here I stay, De-pend-ing on my
2. I have no fear of storm or foe, While here I dwell, Be-cause He whispers
3. From this storm-beaten shore ere long I shall have flown, To sing a-bove the

Friend di-vine, Day aft-er day; While Him I wor-ship and a-dore,
sweet and low, "All, all is well." And so, what-ev-er may be-tide,
tri-umph song, Close to His throne; And so I watch and wait and pray,

FINE.

And look a-bove, My soul is rest-ing ev-er-more, Deep in His love.
Safe ev-er-more, Deep in His love I shall a-bide Till life is o'er.
Close to the Dove, That I may spend the end-less day Deep in His love.

D. S.—*My soul for-ev-er-more shall rest Deep in His love.*

REFRAIN.

Deep in His love,..... I dream of dear ones
Deep in His love,..... His precious love,

D. S.

sweet-ly blest, Waiting a-bove; Deep in His love,.....
Deep in His love,.....His precious love,

No. 73. By the Blood.

R. L. Page, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, 1923. **I. H. Baker.**

1. On sin's bleak and dreary mountain I was ut - ter - ly depraved, Yet my
2. Since I left the downward pathway and my night was changed to day, Man-y
3. In His love I'll be con - fid - ing till He bids my soul come home To the

weary soul was longing for God's love, When a ten-der, lov-ing Sav-ior in-ter-
burdens that were heavy now are light; I am hap-py in His service, marching
mansion He prepares on yon-der shore; Then I'll sing with all the ransomed under-

FINE.

vened and I was saved; Now my sins are cov-ered with His cleansing blood.
in the glo - ry-way, And, by faith, my home of glo - ry is in sight.
neath that cloudless dome: "Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah!" ev - er - more.

D. S.—*sins are un-der-neath the crimson flood.*

REFRAIN.

By the blood of the Lamb I'm re-deemed,
By the blood of the Lamb I'm redeemed,
yes, I am! In the deep, cleansing blood, All my
yes, I am! In the deep, cleansing blood,

D. S.

No. 74. I'm Going That Way.

Jame Rowe. L. B. Register, Greeneville, Fla., owner, 1920. L. B. Register.

1, I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Savior may know; (my Saviour may know;)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

Where all who be-lieve the Savior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for - ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise above, some beautiful day, (some beauti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)

And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing that way,..... I'm go - ing that way,.....
I'm on that way, I'm go - ing that way,

I'm Going That Way.

And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a-dore is with me each day;.....
is with me each day;

I'm clinging to Him. ..... and nev-er to stray,.....
I cling to Him and nev-er to stray,

Yes, singing His praises all day long, I'm going that way.....
I'm go-ing that way.

No. 75. Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

No. 76. I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've laid my sins on Je - sus and am hap - py in His love; His ban - ner o - ver me is un-furled; And, rest-ing on His promise, counting
2. The glo - ry of His pres-ence keeps the homeward pathway bright, And gives a hap - py song to my soul; His love is all my comfort, and His
3. The tempter may as - sail me and my tri - als may be great, But naught shall ev-er draw us a - part; I'll fol - low Him to glo - ry and go

Him all else a - bove, I would not give Him up for the world.
sto - ry my de - light, While yielding to His sweet, blest con - trol.
sing - ing thro' the gate, For love di - vine has won all my heart.

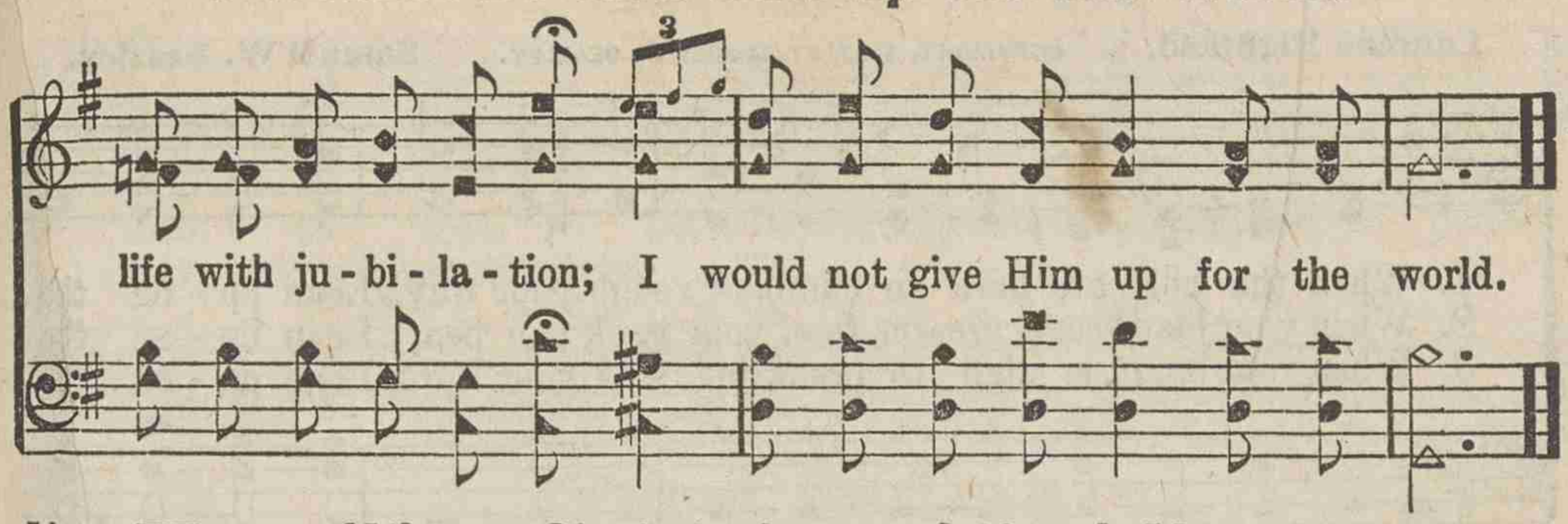
CHORUS.

I would not give Him up for all the world, I would not give Him up for the world,

for the world,....

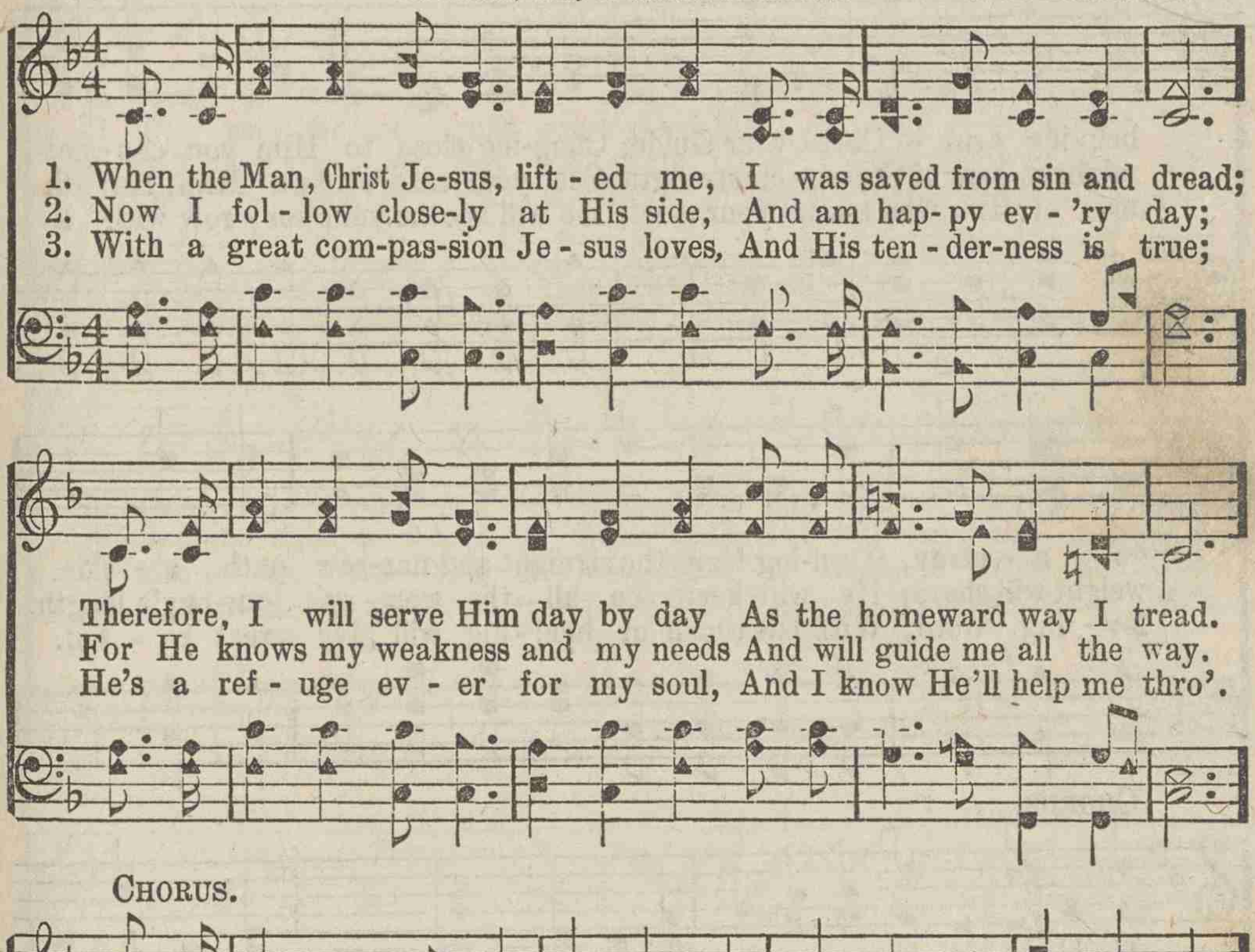
for the world; (no, nev-er!) The joy of His sal - va - tion fills my

I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.



No. 77. When Christ Jesus Lifted Me.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.



No. 78. Lean Upon His Arm.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the hills are hard to climb, or rough your way, Lean up - on the
2. When your load seems greater than your back can bear, Lean up - on the
3. When your heart is nigh to break-ing, seek your Lord, Lean up - on the

help-ing arm of Christ your Guide; Cling-ing close to Him you can - not
might-y arm of Christ your strength; Cast your care up - on Him, He its
arm of Him who knows your grief; He will soothe your sor - row with a

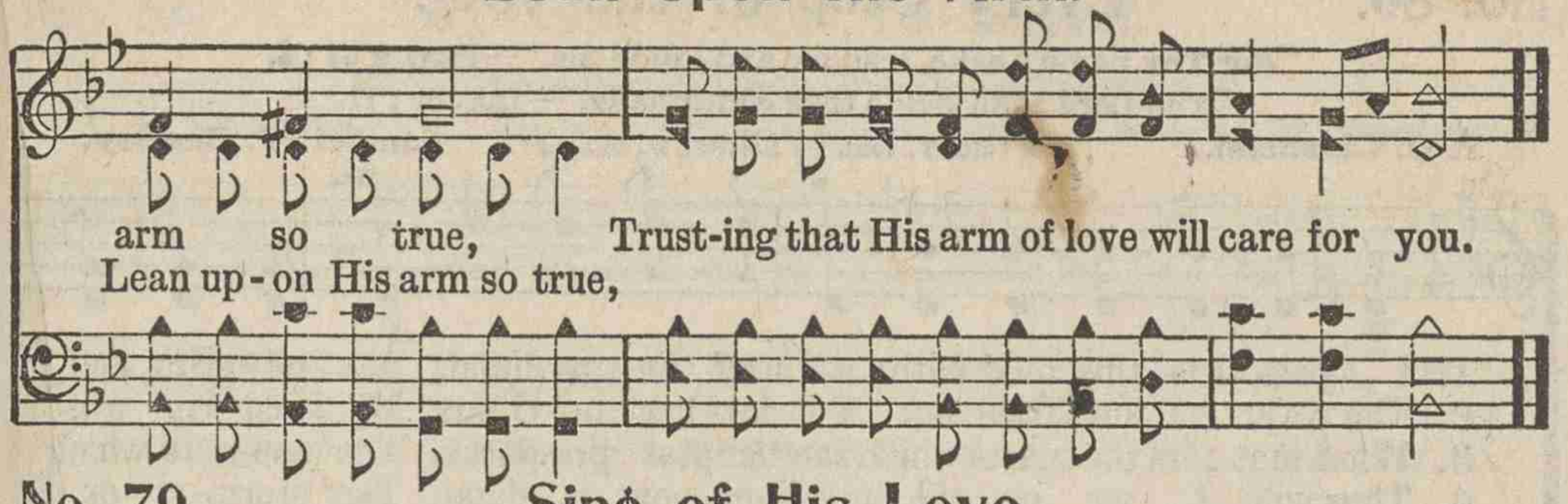
go a - stray, Turn-ing from the straight and nar-row path a - side.
weight will share, He will keep you all the wea - ry jour-ney's length.
lov - ing word, With His touch of hea! - ing will give sweet re - lief.

CHORUS.

Lean, lean, lean up-on His might - y arm, Christ will
Lean up-on His arm, lean up-on His mighty arm, Christ will keep you

keep you safe from hurt and harm; Lean, lean, lean up-on His
safe, keep you safe from hurt and harm: Lean upon His arm,

Lean Upon His Arm.



No. 79. Sing of His Love.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



*Bass to be sung loud, other parts subdued.

No. 80. Every Step of the Way.

"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—PSALM 31 : 3.
"The Lord shall guide thee continually."—ISA. 58 : 11.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I pass thro' this land with a staff in my hand, A pil-grim and stran-ger am I; A cit-y well-found-ed, e-ter-nal, I seek, A
2. The way is un-tried but I fol-low my Guide, My trust He will nev-er be-tray; He know-eth the road and He go-eth be-fore, He
3. What mat-ters the snares which the tempter pre-pares, The dan-gers which threat-en me ill? My life He will guard and my feet He will keep,—His
4. Thus will I go on till my jour-ney is done, Tho' storm-y or cloud-less the day, Still trust-ing that He, for His name's sake, will be My

CHORUS.

home in the man-sions on high.
leads ev-'ry step of the way. Ev-'ry step of the way! Ev-'ry
pow-er is might-i-er still.
Guide, ev-'ry step of the way.

step of the way! O Christ, tender Shep-herd, still lead me, I pray; Thro' the future un-

known, hold my hand in Thine own, And keep Thou my feet ev-'ry step of the way.

No. 81. "By Grace Are Ye Saved."

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPH. 2:8.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "By grace are ye saved," saith the word of the Lord, "Not of works," lest the sin - ner should boast;. No mer - it of ours could our ran-som pro-cure,
2. "By grace are ye saved," grace a-bun-dant and free Un - to all who on Him will be - lieve; One look at the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One,
3. "By grace are ye saved!" Oh, the good-ness of God! Oh, won-der, all won-ders a - bove, That we are made heirs of this won-der - ful grace

CHORUS.

Christ Him-self paid the ut - ter-most cost.
And the poor-est and vil - est may live.
Thro' our faith in the Son of His love!

O tell it a - gain! 'Tis the won-der-ful sto - ry That nev - er, no, nev - er grows old;... It point - eth to Him as the way of sal - va-tion, The sweet-est that ev - er was told!...

No. 82. The Sinless Summerland.

J. W. Welsh. Arr. Used by permission. J. C. Bushey.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel band,
2. I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,
3. I am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand

That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land; As I
And pre-sent my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my

tread the nar-row pathway, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dust-y way have trod, I shall sing a-
pil-grim-age is end-ed I shall stem the tur-bid flood, And re-cline up-

REFRAIN.

ev-er brighten Where the pearly waters gleam. I am long - - ing
among the angels By the golden throne of God.
on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God. I am longing for the com-ing,

for the com - - ing Of the snow - - - white
I am longing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel-band,

The Sinless Summerland.

an - gel band, That shall bear..... my
Of the snow-white an - gel - band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.

No. 83. The Great Glad Day.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A - rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that blessed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sinner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav-en chime, usher in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their mansions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con-tri - tion bow, He'll prepare you thro' His grace.
Gold-en harps, ring out all ye saved men, shout Glo-ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

FINE.

D. S.—O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!

REFRAIN. *D.S.*

O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then behold the King!....
behold the King!

No. 84. The Lord Raised Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. **Hamp Sewell.**

1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore to-day Praises glad I sing; Sinful days have passed away,
3. Soul adrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Sav-ior cry,

From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a-bove, Made a dy - ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Nothing bet - ter you can do, Saved from death to be;

CHORUS.

And His might-y hand of love Reached down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.

Lord raised me, Whispered comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord raised

me, the Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.

No. 85. What Shall Our Answers Be?

E. R. Latta — Used by permission — D. E. Dortch

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that mighty com-pa-ny, And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for ev-'ry trifling tho't, And each
2. When the Lord has gathered there, From the land and from the sea, All the fam-i-lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for all our want of faith, What for
3. Lord, it is a sol-emn tho't, That we must account to Thee! In that great and aw-ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, prepare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy

i-dle word we say? What for ev-'ry sin-ful act We may do from day to day?
all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain, And a mansion bright a-bove?
presence there to stand! Purge us from each sinful blot, Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand!

REFRAIN

When that aw - ful day we see, Oh, what shall.....
When that aw-ful day we see, Oh, what shall

our answers be?
Oh, what shall..... our answers be?
our answers be? Oh, what shall

No. 86. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. Used, by per. of J. M. Black. J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us

morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share; When His chosen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.

REFRAIN.

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

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

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

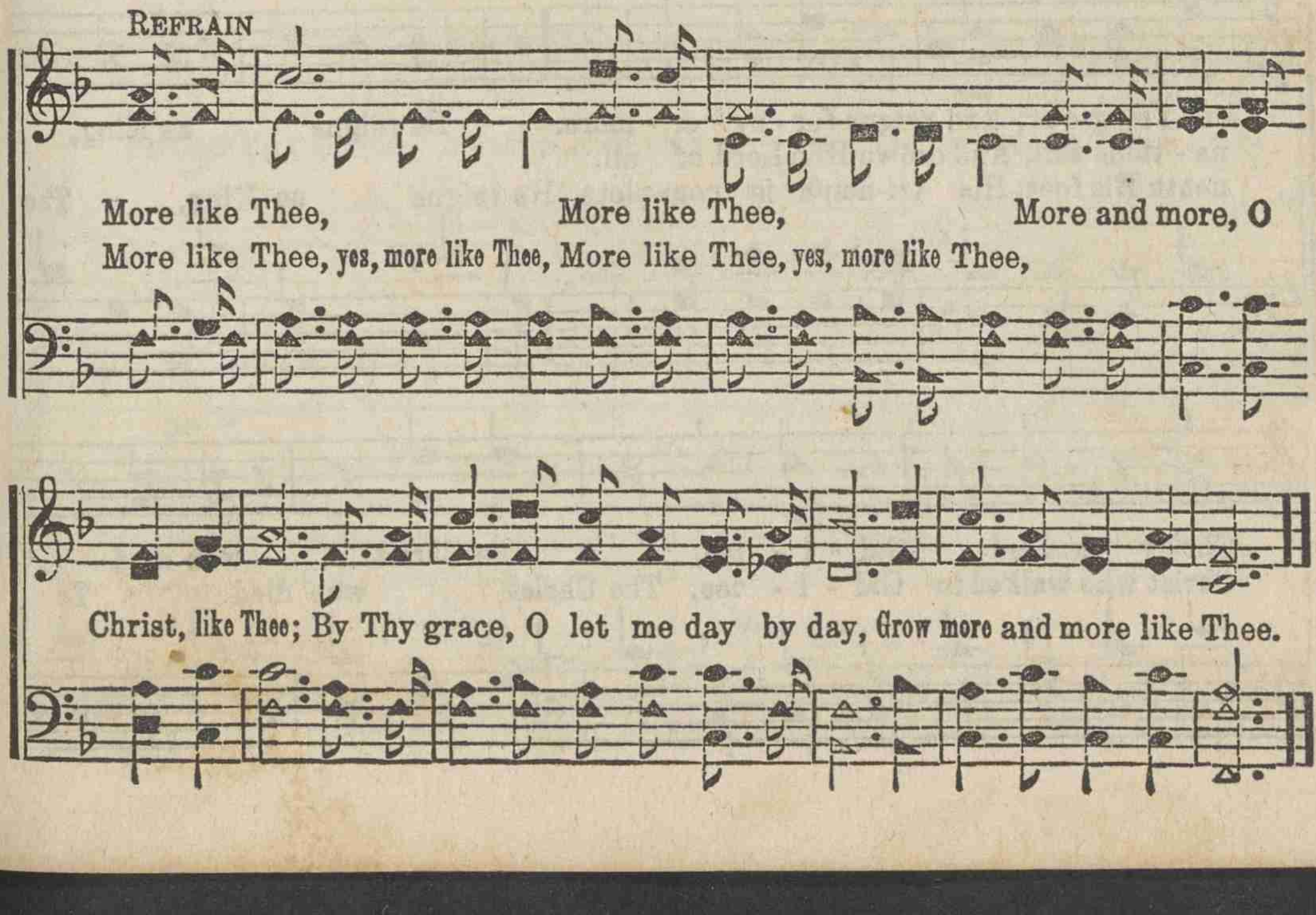


No. 87 More Like Thee

Frank M. Davis J. Henry Showalter, owner. Used by per. J. Henry Showalter







No. 88. He Reigns As King.

T. O. Chisholm. Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. He reigns as King, Who for us wore the cru - el thorns, En-
2. The thrones of earth, With all their boast - ed pomp and might, Shall
3. He reigns as King, In peace and truth and right-eous-ness, His
1. He reigns as King,

throned a - bove, A crown of might his brow a-dorns; God made our
pass a - way, E'en as a vis - ion of the night, But His do -
right to rule, Let ev - 'ry heart and tongue confess, Let ev - 'ry
Enthroned a - bove,

sins on Him to meet, Be - hold the scars in hands and feet! But now He lives, His
min-ion will not fail, His king-dom will o'er all pre-vail, Be-fore Him shall all
foll'wer brave-ly fight The bat - tles of the Lord of light, Till, all His foes be -

REFRAIN.

suf-f'ring o'er, And reigns for - ev - er - more. He reigns as King,
na - tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all.
neath His feet, His tri-umph is com-plete. He reigns as King, The

Christ walked Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died
Christ who walked in Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died To

He Reigns As King.

make His peo - ple free, The name He bears, All oth - er
make His peo - ple free, The name He bears,

names a - bove, Our great Redeem-er and our Friend, The Lord we love.
a-bove,

No. 89. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim,
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,

Mer - ci-ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ever-more shall be!
there is none beside Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i - ty.
Lord God Al-might-y! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!

No. 90. He Paid the Cost

James Rowe — A. T. Faulkner, owner, 1922 — A. T. Faulkner

1. The Son of God..... is at my side,..... And there, I
2. My life I had..... de-based by sin,..... Was stained with-
3. I now am on..... a high - er plane,..... And so He
4. Some day be - yond..... the realm of strife,..... Where I shall

know,..... He will a - bide,..... To help my soul.....
out..... and stained with-in;..... On life's wild sea .....
has..... not died in vain;..... For His dear name.....
have..... e - ter - nal life;..... Up - on His throne.....

the crown to win,..... For He has paid..... the cost of sin.
was tem-pest- tossed; ..... But now I'm saved, ... He paid the cost.
I shall a - dore,..... And wor-ship Him..... for ev - er - more.
I hope to see ..... This Friend who paid ..... the cost for me.

REFRAIN

He paid the cost, so I am free,
He paid the cost,..... so I am free,..... He bore my

He bore my shame, He died for me; In sin's dark way
shame,..... He died for me;..... In sin's dark way... .... my soul was

He Paid the Cost

my soul was lost, But, bless the Lord, He paid the cost.....
lost,..... But, bless the Lord,..... He paid the cost.

No. 91. Walk Thou With Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1909, by T. M. Horton T. M. Horton

1. Dear Lord, while on Thy footstool I shall roam, I'll ev - er trust,.....
2. What tho' the hand that leads me in the way I may not al - -
3. When dangers or temptations round me roll, Quick-ly to Thee,.....
4. Un - til the time when on Thy great white throne Thy face at last,.....

I'll trust in Thee, And pray Thee, Lord, un - til I reach my home
ways, al-ways see, Yet still I pray Thee, ev - er night and day,
to Thee I'll flee, Still pray - ing as I there com - mit my soul,
at last I see, Dear Lord, let not Thy serv - ant walk a - lone,

D. S.—*Each moment, Lord, un - til I reach my home,*

FINE REFRAIN

That Thou wilt walk,..... wilt walk with me. Walk with me,.....
Walk Thou, dear Lord,..... walk Thou with me.
Dear Lord, walk Thou,..... walk Thou with me.
Thru life walk Thou,..... walk Thou with me. Walk with me,

Walk Thou with me,..... walk Thou with me. D. S.

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

No. 92. A Happy Time is Coming.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Press a - long with the bless-ed sto - ry, Give it out in notes of cheer;
2. Nev - er mind all the shadows fall - ing, 'Twill be sun - rise by and by;
3. Trav - el on, hap - py prais-es sing - ing, Tho' your heart is sad and worn;

Press a - long in the path of glo - ry, For a hap - py time is near.
An - swer du - ty when it is call - ing, For a hap - py time is nigh.
Bells of home will be sweet-ly ring - ing When the night shall end in morn.

CHORUS.

Oh, a hap - py time is com-ing, com-ing soon,
com - ing,... com-ing, com-ing soon,

Oh, a hap - py time is com-ing, com-ing soon;
com - ing,... com - ing, com - ing soon;

Fol - low the Re - deem - er still, La - bor on and do His will,

A Happy Time is Coming.



No. 93. The Prize Set Before Us.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. If we do our du - ty dur - ing pil-grim days, For the might-y
2. If we love His gos - pel and our ut-most do In His bless-ed
3. There's a mark be-fore us which we hope to reach; So we spread the

Ru - ler of the earth and skies; If for Him we la - bor,
serv - ice, and are al - ways true, Whether days be joy - ous
gos - pel and the need - y teach; If we close - ly fol - low

if we sing His praise, We have this as - sur - ance: we shall win the prize.
or are full of sighs, We shall sure-ly win the ev - er - last-ing prize.
Him to Par - a - dise, Our di-vine Re-deem - er will be-stow the prize.

CHORUS.

So we all are marching a-long,

So we all are gladly marching, marching a-long, Joyous and strong,

So we all are marching to glo - ry with a song,..... a happy

The Prize Set Before Us.

Sing - ing ev - er,

sing-ing our song; Serv-ing ev - er, glad-ly ev - er,

song,..... And we are serv - ing ev - er

Je-sus the Savior, Lord and King of earth and skies;

Je-sus the Lord, King of earth and skies, the King of earth and glo-ry;

Tell - ing out the mes-sage of love,

Tell-ing out the mes-sage of His won-der-ful love,

Tell - ing out His won-der - ful love, We look a-

Looking a-bove, prais-ing the Dove, We all our best will do, be

bove,..... and praise the Dove,..... We all our best will do, be

fear-less and true, And try to win the matchless prize. (the matchless prize.)

No. 94. His Hand Will Guide.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. There is One who knows the way to the cit - y fair,
2. La - bor on, and trust and sing of His bound - less love,
3. Nev - er fear the an - gry foe when the Lord is near,

And His dear hand..... will guide us on.....
And His dear hand will guide us on, will guide us on,
Un - til you reach..... that cit - y fair;.....
Un - til you reach that cit - y fair, that cit - y fair;
For His dear hand..... will guide us on;.....
For His dear hand will guide us on, will guide us on;

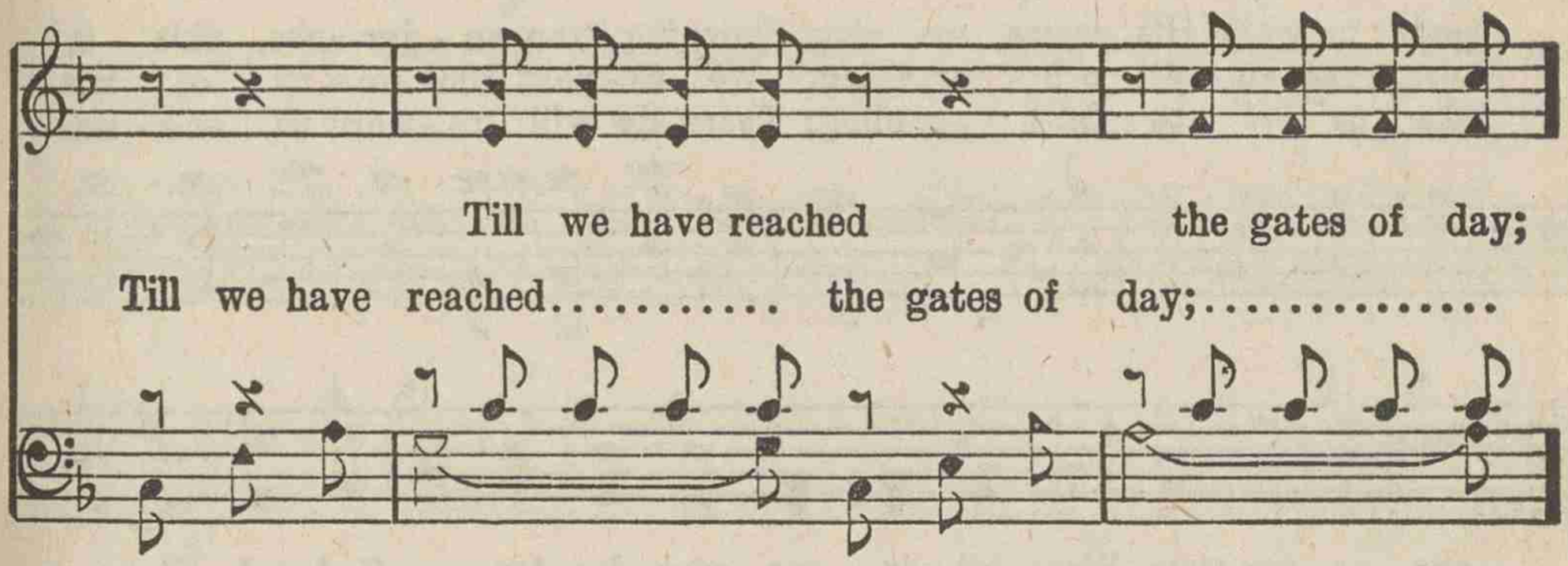
To that land of per - fect day wait - ing o - ver there;
Keep His cross in sight and cling to the Friend a - bove,
Trust His love and on - ward go with a song of cheer,

Soon we shall reach..... the gold - en dawn.....
Soon we shall reach the gold - en dawn, the gold - en dawn.
Un - til you meet..... Him o - ver there.....
Un - til you meet Him o - ver there, Him o - ver there.
Un - til you reach..... the gates of dawn.....
Un - til you reach the gates of dawn, the gates of dawn.

His Hand Will Guide.

CHORUS.









No. 95. Blessed Service.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. H. M. Eagle.

1. Serv - ing Je - sus ev - er, roam - ing from Him nev - er, Working where He
2. Trust-ing Him to lead us, liv - ing man - na feed us, Sure that grace is
3. To the world su - per - nal, to the land e - ter - nal, He will sure - ly

needs us while His praise we sing, Show-ing true en - dur-ance, this is
more than an - y oth - er thing, We re - peat the sto - ry of His
take us if to faith we cling; There He will re - ward us, end - less

our as - sur-ance; Bless - ed is our serv - ice for our God and King.
life and glo - ry: Bless - ed is our serv - ice for our God and King.
life af - ford us: Bless - ed is our serv - ice for our God and King.

REFRAIN.

Bless - ed is our serv - ice for the King of kings most high; (most high;)
Serv - ice for the King most high, We're
Joy it is to help Him as the days of life go by; (go by;)
help - ing Him as days go by, Our

Blessed Service.



No. 96. Redeemed.

James Rowe. S. A. GANUS, OWNER. BY PER. S. A. Ganus.

1. Sweet is the song..... I am singing to - day:..... I'm re-
2. Hap-pi-ness thrills..... me as onward I go:..... I'm re-
3. Oh, what a won - - der-ful Sav-ior is He;..... I'm re-

(1) Sweet is the song I am singing today:

deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Trouble and sor-row..... have
deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... All the way homeward..... my
deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... His ev-er-more I..... am

I'm redeemed! I'm redeemed! Trouble and sor-row

vanished a - way:..... I have been..... re - deemed!
praises shall flow:..... I have been..... re - deemed!
sure I shall be:..... ... I have been..... re - deemed!

have van-ised a-way: I have been redeemed!(redeemed!)

REFRAIN.

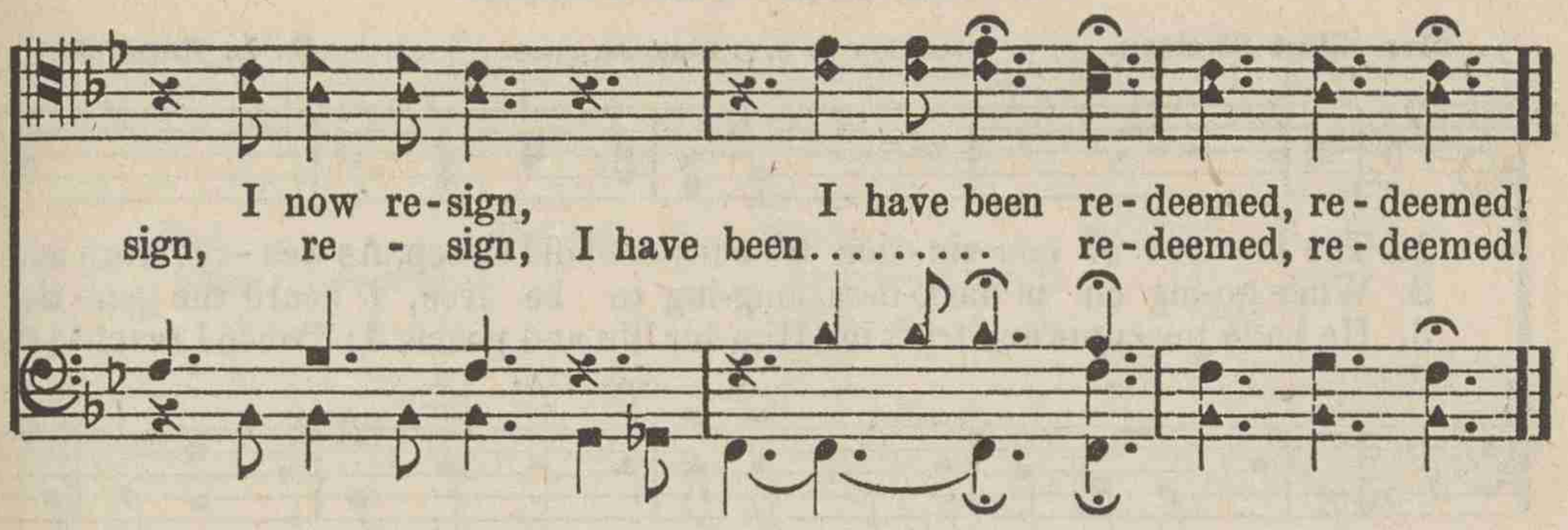
I'm re - deemed..... by love di - vine!..... Glo - ry

I'm re-deemed by love di - vine!

glo-ry! Christ is mine, Christ is mine!..... All to Him ..... I now re-

Christ is mine! All to Him

Redeemed.

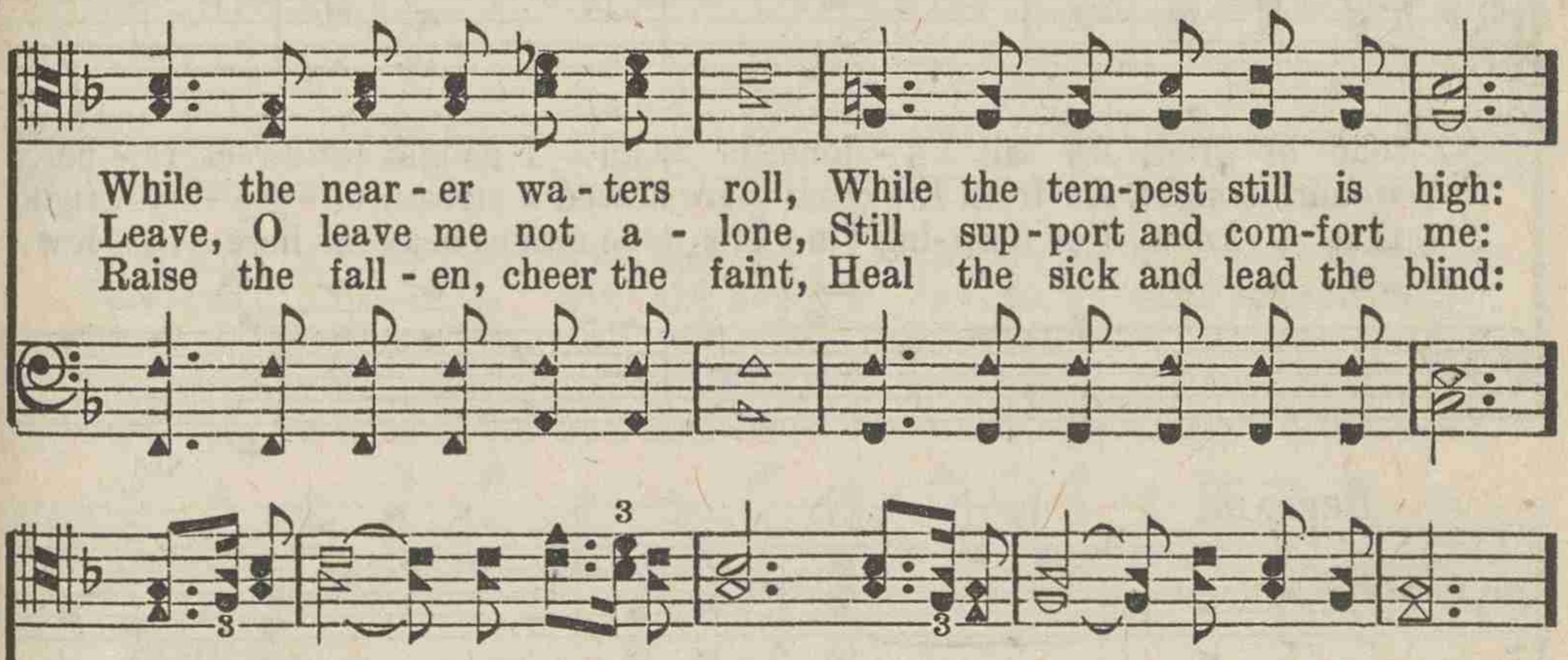


No. 97. Jesus, Lover of My Soul. No. 2.

(QUARTET.)

Charles Wesley. JAS. C. MOORE, OWNER. **Jas. C. Moore.**







No. 98. Come By the Cross.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. PROPERTY OF R. L. PAGE, JR., 1928. **R. L. Page, Jr.**

1. The ter - ror of con-vic-tion o'er my soul did sweep, As wea - ry, worn and sad, I climbed the mountain steep; My heart was al - most bro - ken with its load of grief, As all a - lone, in vain I sought for sweet re - lief.
2. While go-ing on in dark-ness, long-ing to be free, I heard the gen - tle voice of Je-sus call - ing me; And look-ing up, to me there was a wondrous sight, As from the cross there flowed a stream of glo - ry bright.
3. He bade me come and trust in Him for life and peace, And when I reached the cross my spir - it found re - lease; And words can-not ex - press the rap-ture that I know, For trust-ing in His love makes heav-en here be - low.

REFRAIN.

Come by the cross,..... the on - ly way,..... That leadeth to..... the land of day;..... The rugged cross..... where Je-sus
Come by the cross, the on - ly way, That leadeth to the land of day; The rugged cross

Come By the Cross.



No. 99. I Want to Go to Glory.

H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA., OWNER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **H. M. Eagle.**





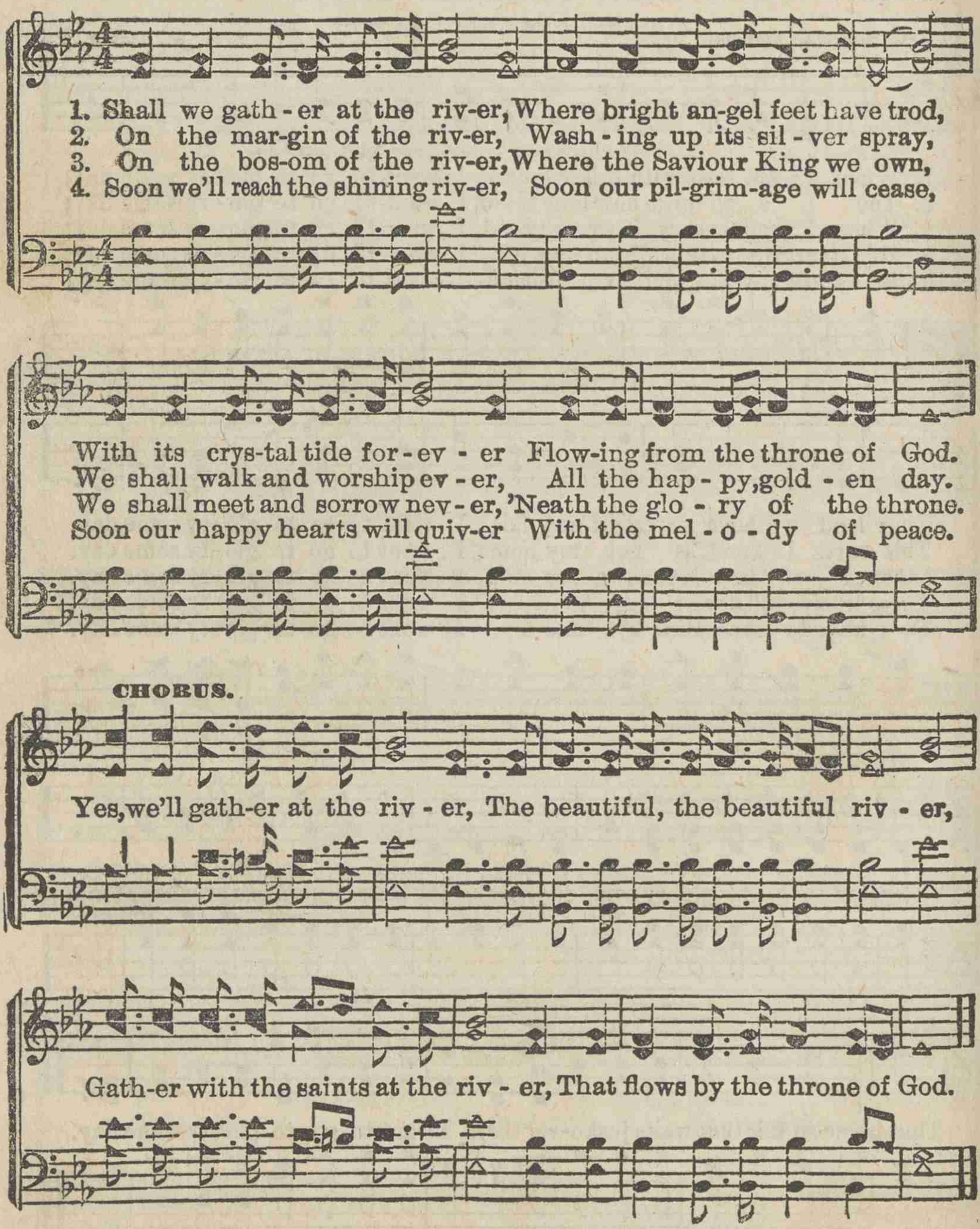
REFRAIN.



DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

No. 100. Shall we Gather at the River.

R. L. Used by permission. ROBERT LOWRY.



No 101. My Sins Are All Washed Away.

Dr. George Lytton. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Hear the song my heart is sing-ing as I press a-long the road:
2. Some one lead me to the foun-tain, to the precious, cleansing tide,
3. Thro' the a-ges I shall praise Him for His soul-re-deem-ing love,

All my sins ..... are washed a-way; Je-sus
And I'm
All my sins are washed a-way;(washed a-way;) Face to

D. S.—*I've been*

found me lost and bur-dened, and He took a-way my load; All my
sing-ing of the Sav-ior who for ev-'ry sin-ner died, All my
face some day I'll see Him in the hap-py land a-bove, All my

ran-somed and for-giv-en and I'm on the road to Heav'n! All my

FINE. CHORUS.

sins..... are washed away. Washed a-way,..... all washed a-
All my sins are washed a-way, (washed away.) Washed a-way, all washed a-

sins(All my sins)are washed away.(washed away.)

D. S.

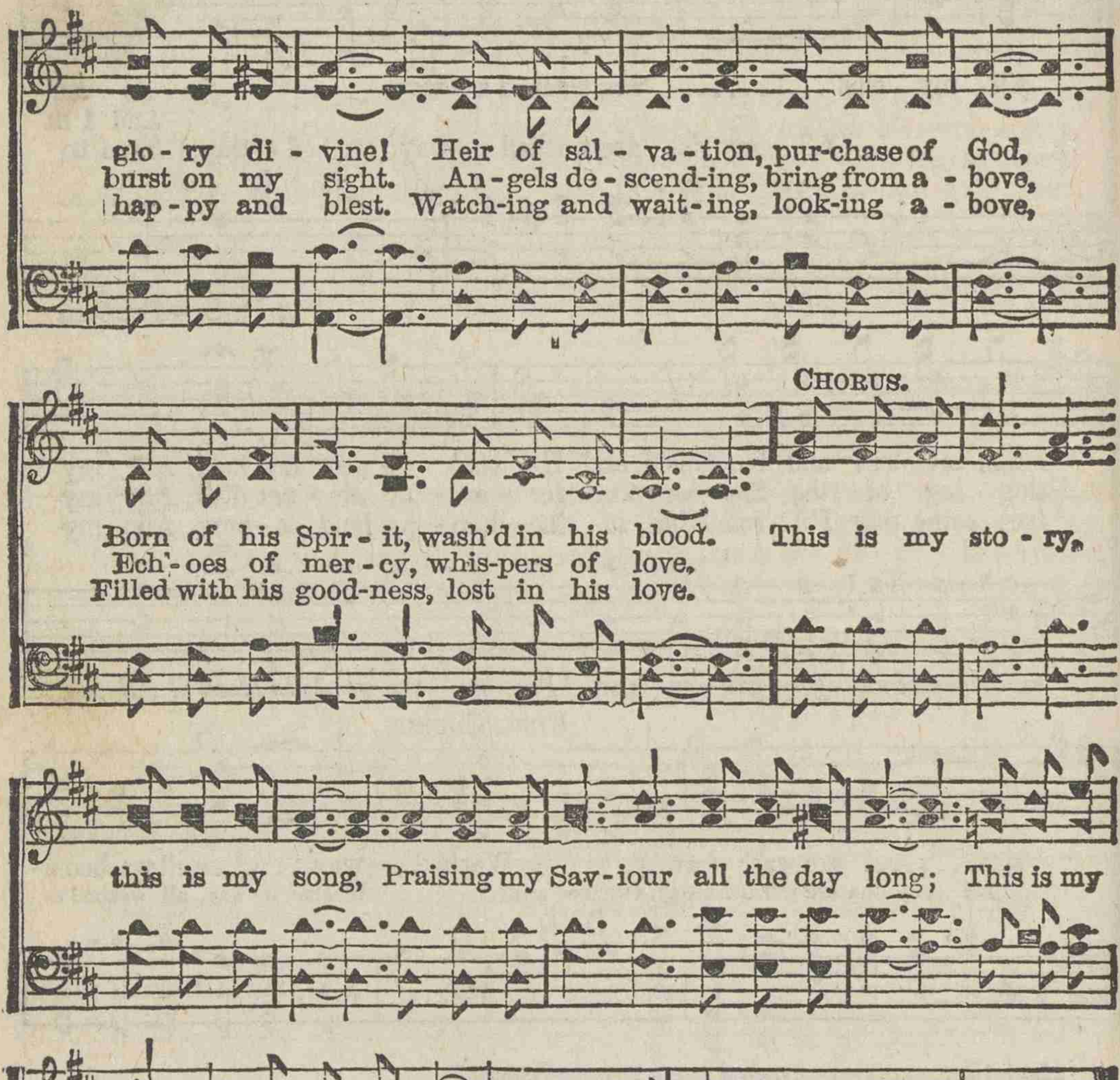
way, Hap-py day,..... oh, hap-py day!
way, (washed a-way,) Hap-py day, oh, hap-py day! (hap-py day!)

No. 102. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John vi. 47.

Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.





Copyright, 1873, by Jos. F. Knapp. Used by permission.

No. 103. God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. By permission. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet a - gain, Till we meet, meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 104. At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

I. WATTS. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith rolled a-way,

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

105.

I Want to be a Worker.

I. B.

I. Baltzell, by per.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and trust his ho- ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev'-ry day
2. I want to be a worker ev'- day, I want to lead the err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love,
3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru- ly come, shall find a happy home
4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and err-ing to thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die.

Chorus.

In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will

pray In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will
work and pray of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev'- ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

No. 106. I Love to Tell the Story.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23:3

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan- cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it, More wonder - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-ing and thirsting, To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know its true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings As sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes - sage of sal - va-tion From glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'T will be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

REFRAIN.

noth- ing else can do.
tell it now to thee. **I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in**
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 107. There is Much that Must be Done.

C. D. L. Chas, D, Lewis, owner. Chas. D. Lewis.

1. There is much that must be done to sub - due the e - vil one,
2. There are souls that must be won They were bought by Thy dear Son,
3. In the great white harvest field, Some one must the sic - kle wield,
4. Un - til I am called a - way From this earth-ly house of clay;

Lord use me; Fight-ing on the bat - tle field Un - til
'Twill not do to let them go, Heed-less
Grain is ripe on ev - 'ry hand, Lo, the
Lord use me, Un - til I shall reach my home And my

REFRAIN.

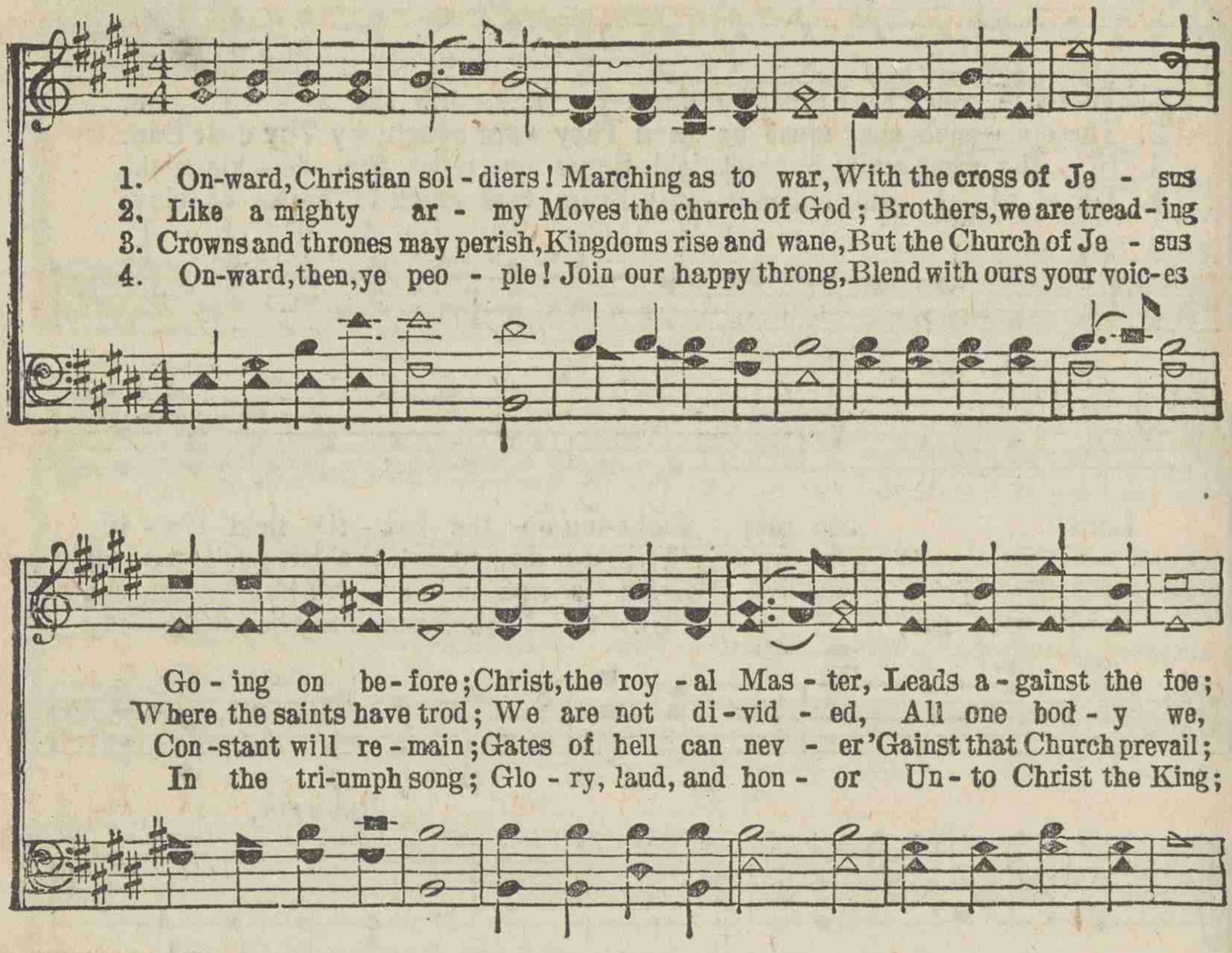
ev - 'ry foe shall yield, Lord use me. Dear Lord use
in - to end - less woe.
har - vest is at hand.
feet shall cease to roam, Lord use me, use me. use me,

me, use me to - day; An-y-where Thou
use me, use me to - day, yes, ev - 'ry day;

send - eth me A sol - dier brave I'll be, Dear Lord use me.
Dear Lord use me.

108. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

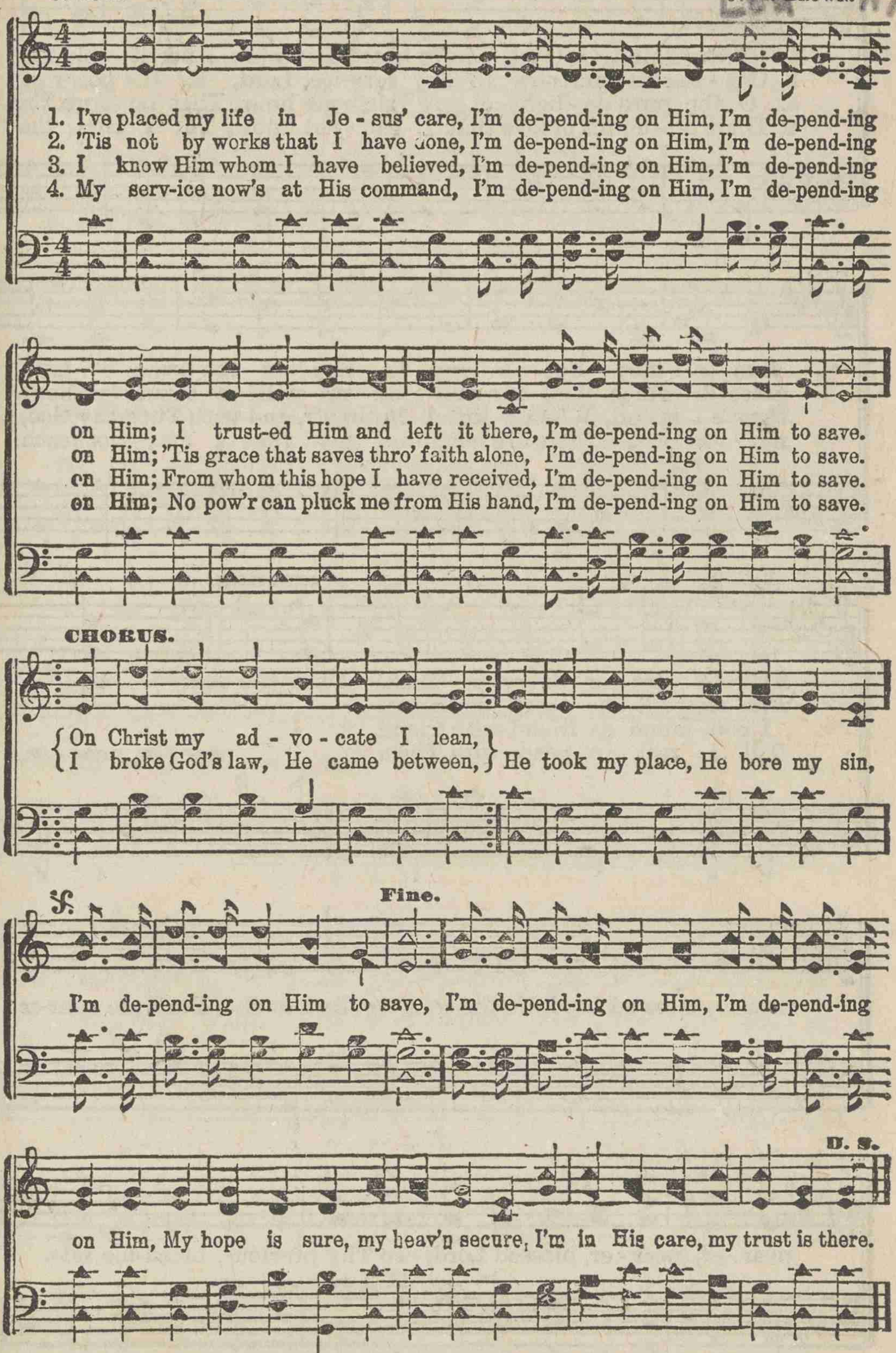
SABINE B. GOULD. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



No. 109. I'm Depending on Him.

"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—2 Tim. 1:12.

J. A. B. J. A. Brown.



Copyright, 1909, by J. A. Brown. The Brown-Franklin Co., owners.

No. 110. I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1874, by Biglow & Main.

111. TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE.

"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. L. H. LORENZ, by per.



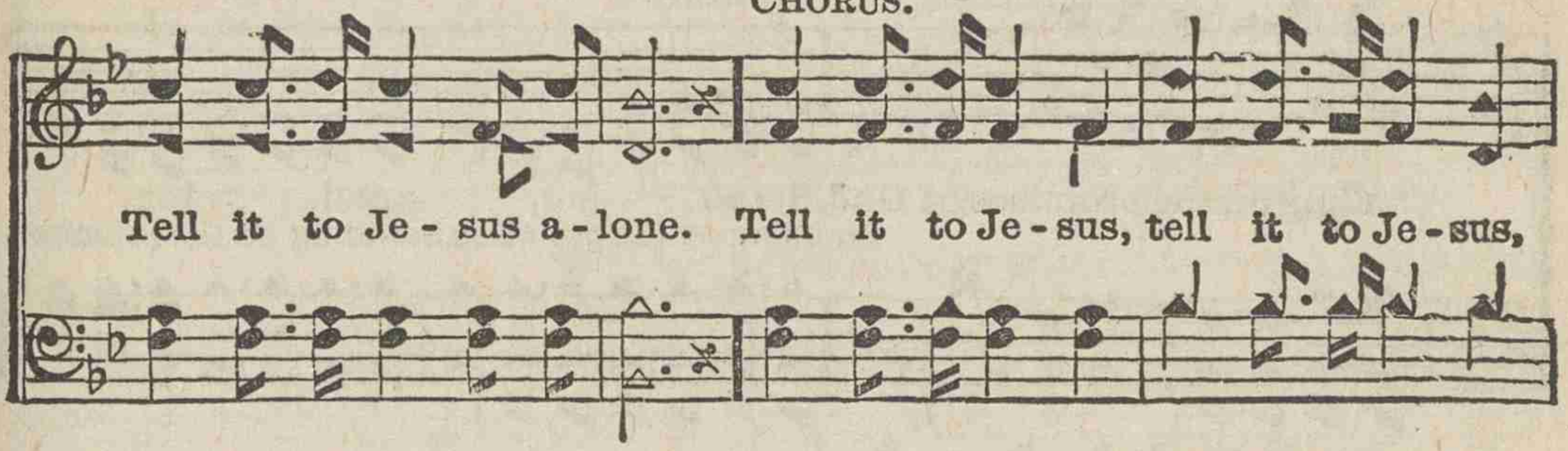
1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,



tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sigh-ing?



CHORUS.



Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus,



He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

No. 112. Standing on the Promises.

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment

let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

Copyright, 1886, by JOHN J, HOOD,

113

Take the Home Path.

Brown Rowland, A. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. You have wandered far on the des - ert lone, And you face an aw - ful
2. You have been al-lured from the peace-ful way By your soul's re - lent - less
3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek-ing par - don, hum-bly

fate,(an aw-ful fate,)For a storm is near and the night comes on—Take the
foe; (re-lent-less foe;) Let the Sav - ior true take your hand to - day, For He
bow;(now humbly bow;)You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the

CHORUS.

home-path ere too late. Take the home - path, take the home-path,
knows the way to go. Take the home - path, ...
time to start is now.

Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now,

rit.

Night is com-ing, do not wait;(do not wait;)Take the home-path, take the
Take the home-path, ...

Take the home-path, take it now, take the

rit.

home - path,

Take the home - path ere too late- (ere too late.)

.....

home-path, take it now,

No. 114. The Song of My Soul.

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

1. Christ is lead - ing me, Up-ward speed - ing me, Man - na feed - ing me,
2. Foes are press - ing me, But, ca - ress - ing me, Christ is bless - ing me,
3. Sin had hard-ened me, Stained and burdened me, Christ has pardoned me—

Free - ly from day to day; Shield-ing, hid - ing me, Nev - er chid - ing me,
Keeping me brave and strong. Cour - age send - ing me, And de - fend - ing me,
Fet - ters of sin are gone. Now, so near to me, Grow-ing dear to me,

CHORUS.

Safe - ly guid - ing me A - long the way.
Al - ways lend - ing me A hap - py song. Glo - ry
Giv - ing cheer to me, He leads me on. Glo - ry, glo - ry,

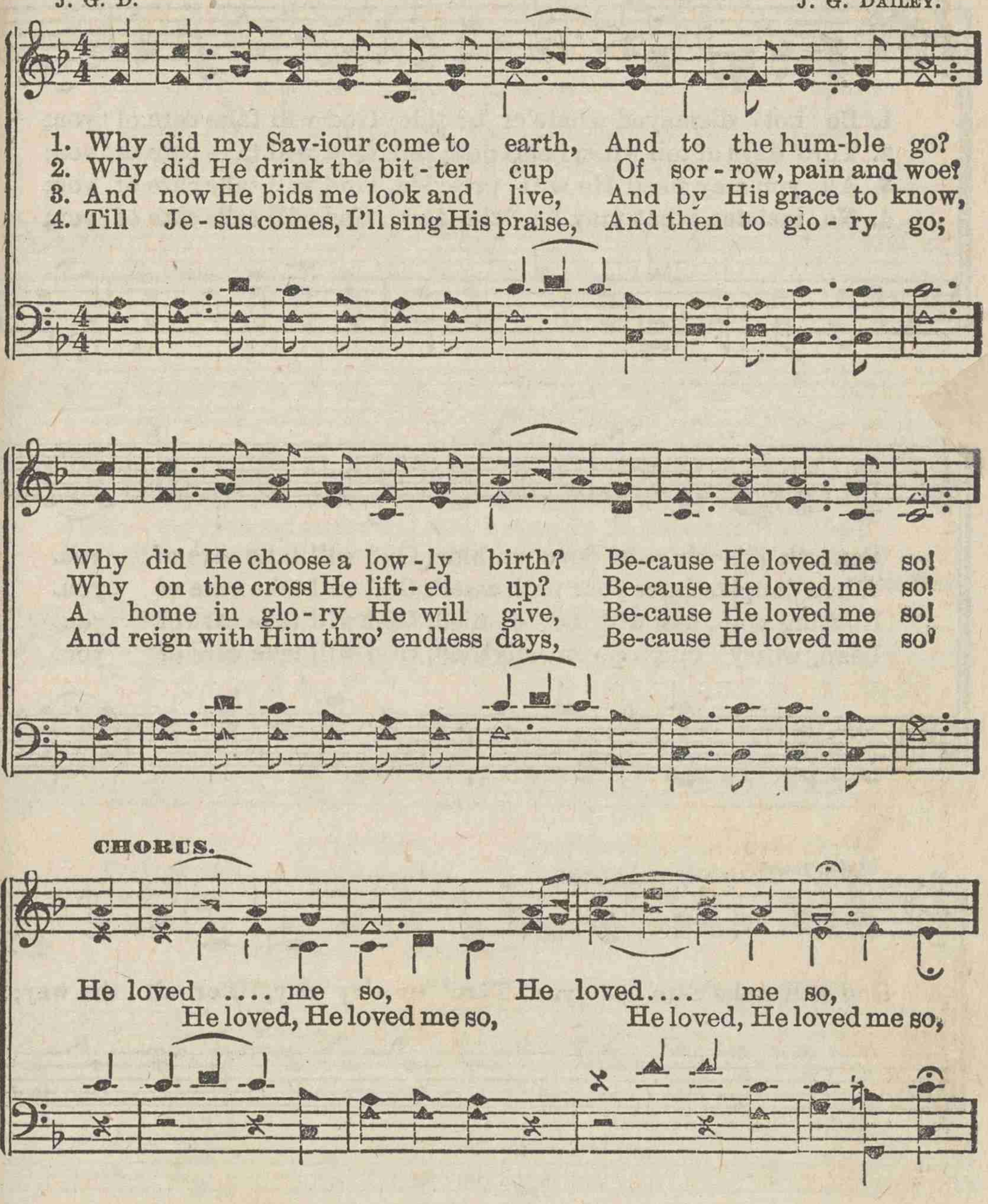
glo - - ry! This my soul is singing, While to Him I'm clinging,
glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah!

Glo - ry! glo - - ry: Sing-ing all a - long the way.
Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, upward way.

No. 115. Because He Loved Me So.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY.

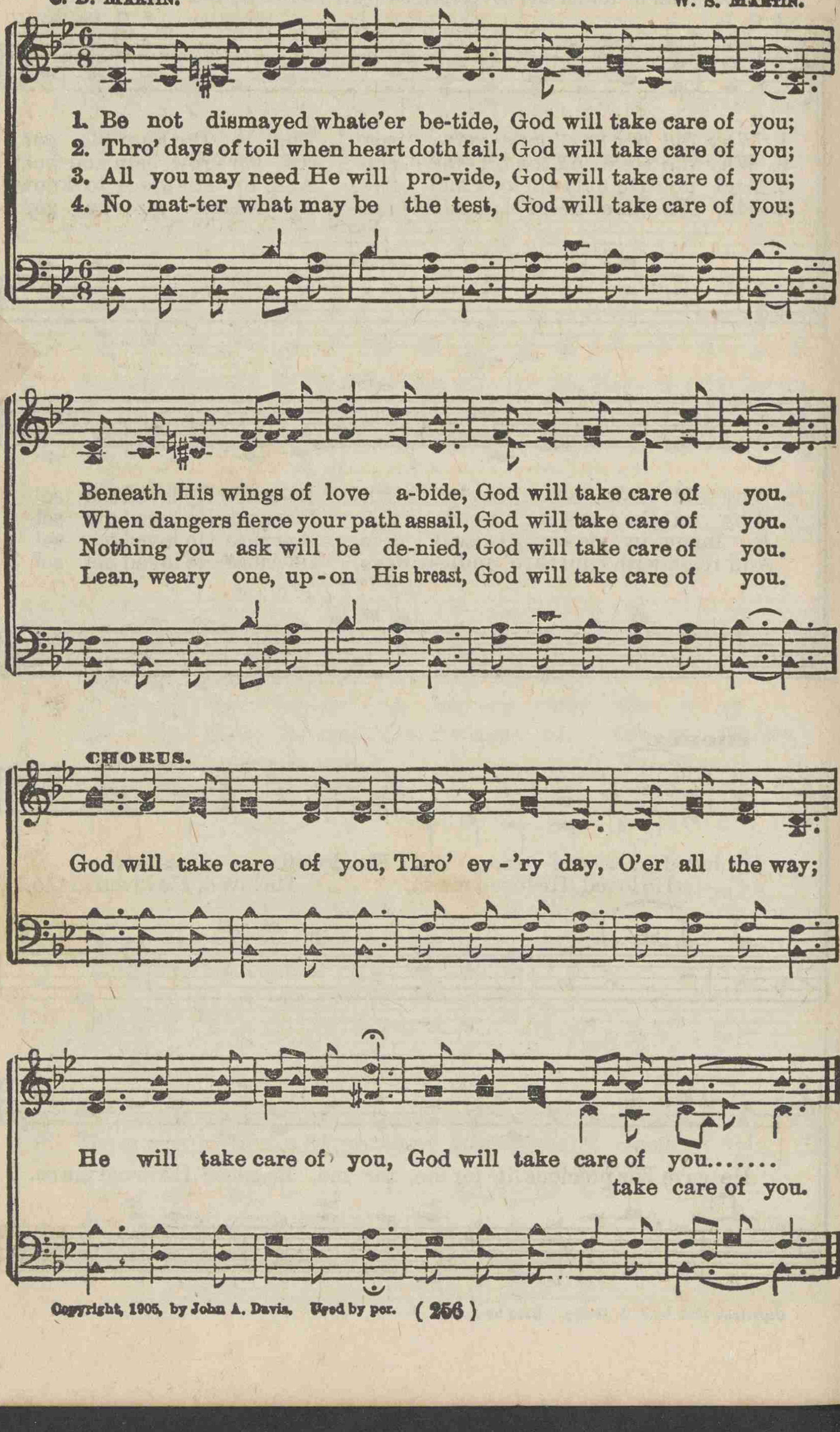


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116. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.



Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. Used by per.

No. 117. O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE



1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

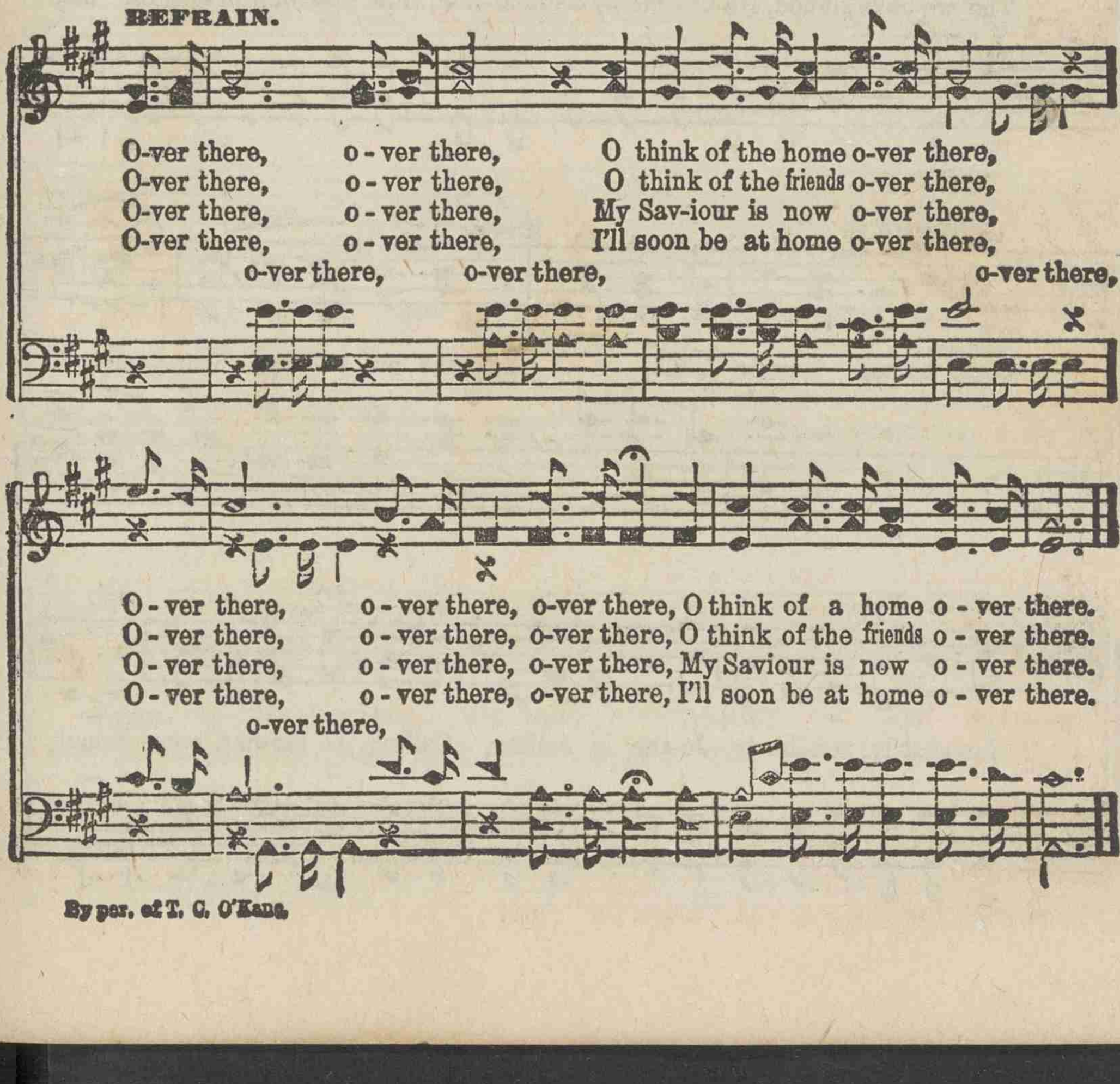
o-ver there.



Where the saints all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a - way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.

over there.

REFRAIN.



O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,

o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there,

O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

o-ver there,

By per. of T. C. O'Kane.

INVITATION SONGS.

No. 118 Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

W. L. T. By per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., Chicago, Ill. WILL L. THOMPSON.

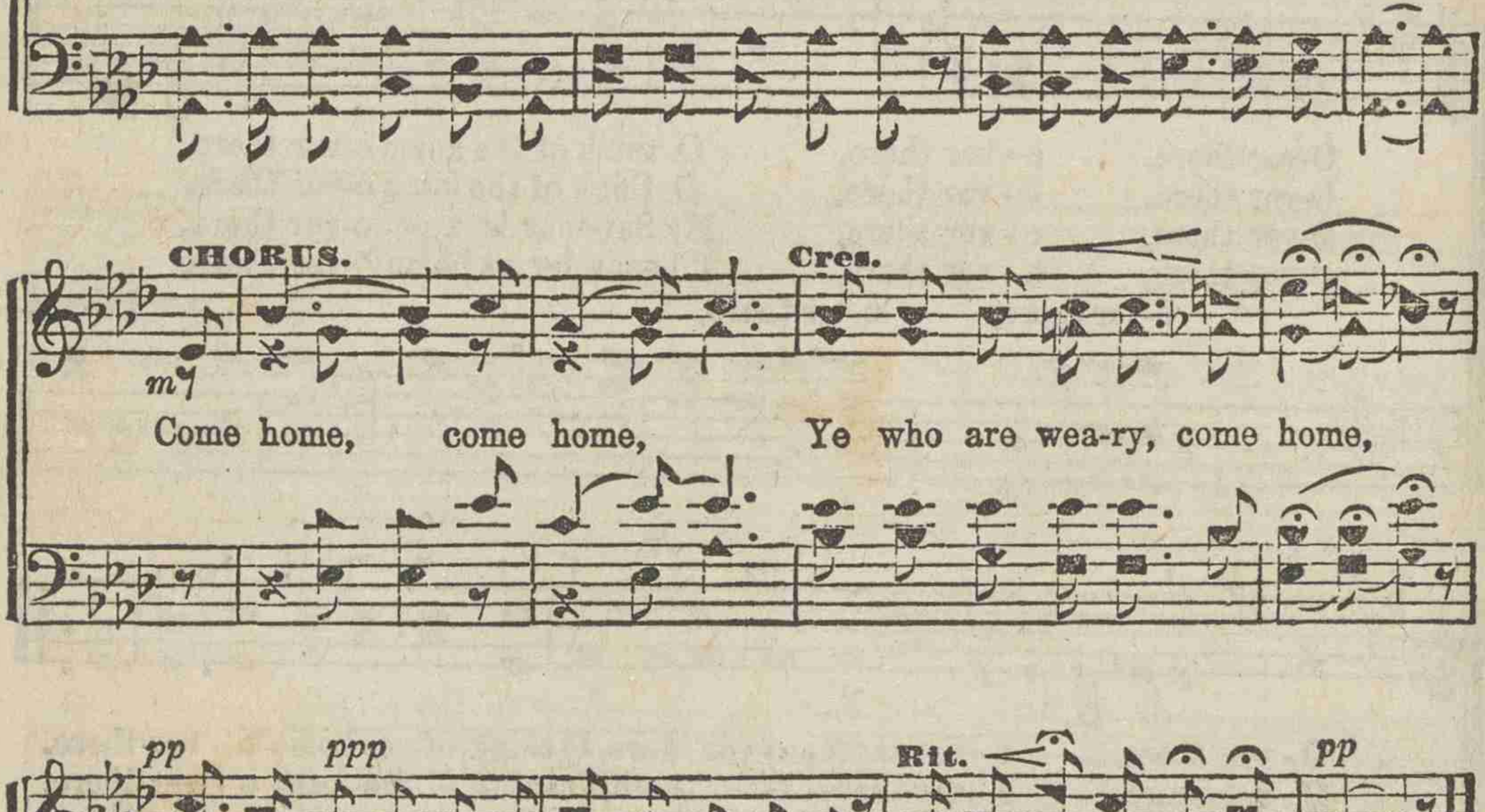


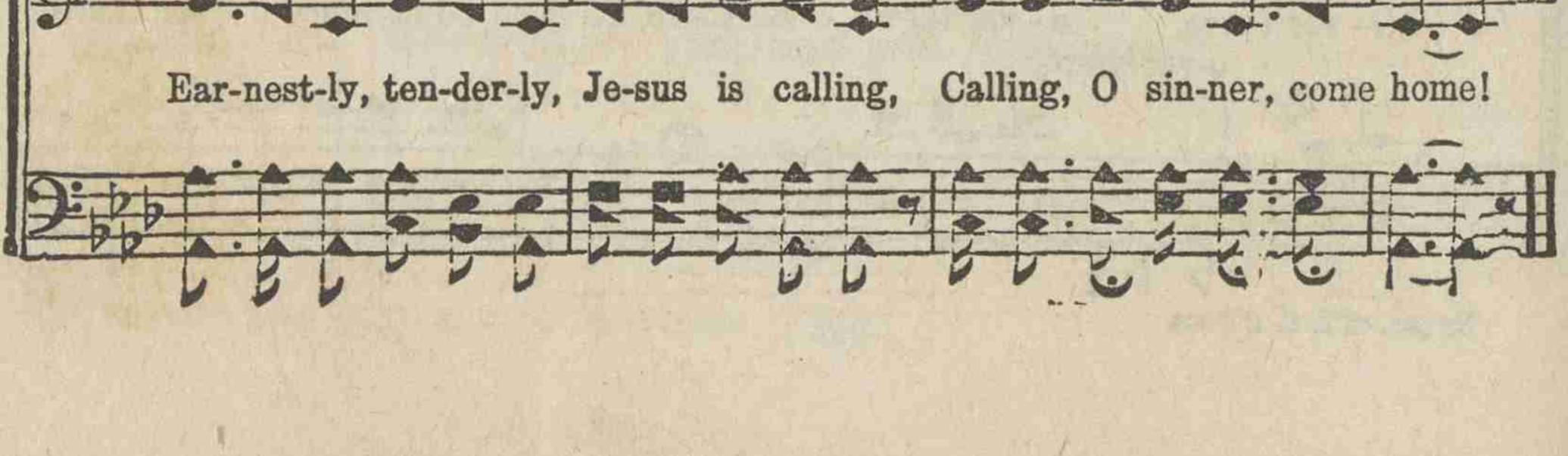
1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,





See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.





Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!

No. 119. O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

No. 120. I AM RESOLVED.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)

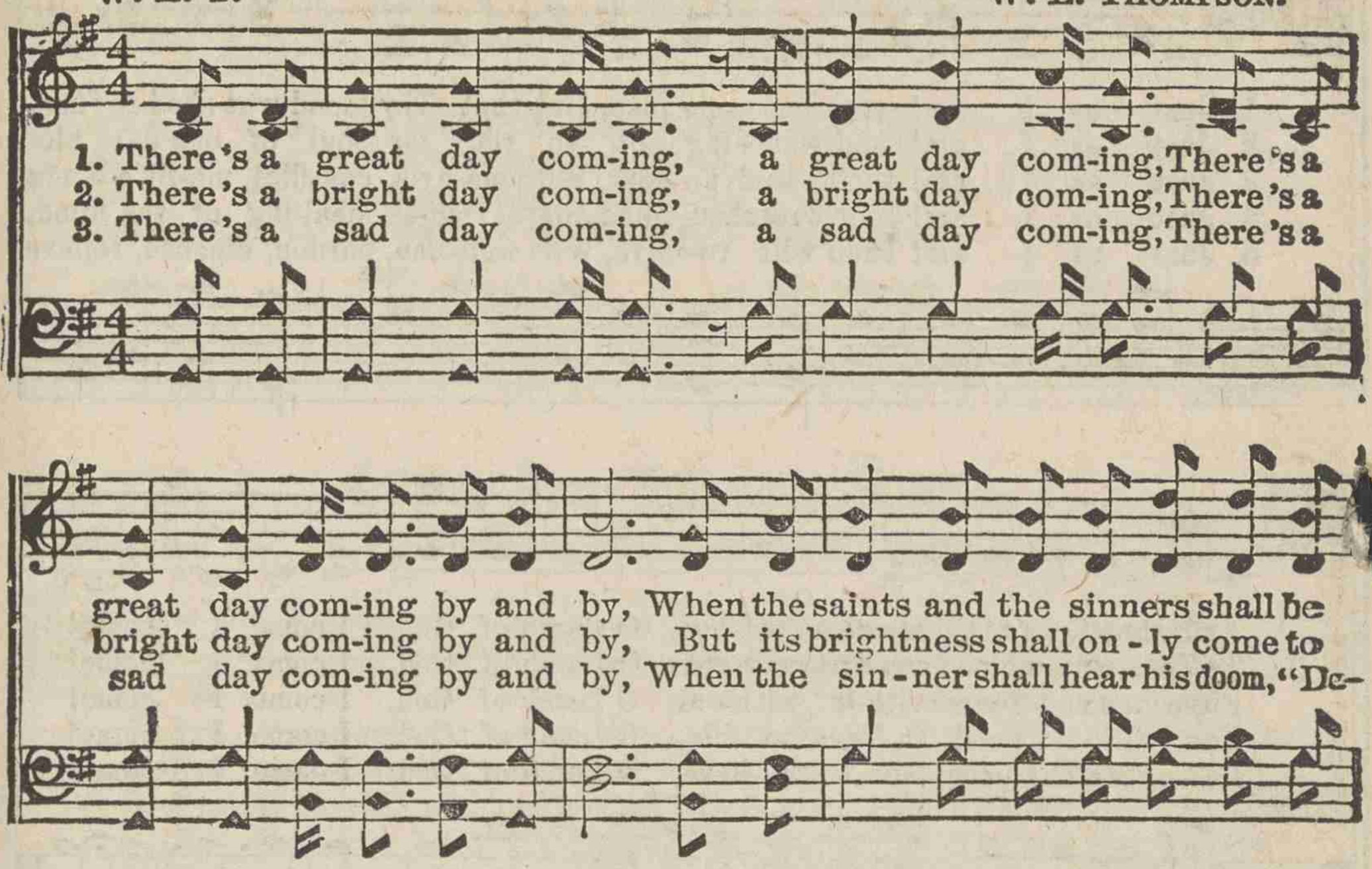
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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121. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left."—Matt. 25: 33.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.



By permission of WILL L. THOMPSON AND CO., East Liverpool, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill.

No. 122. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

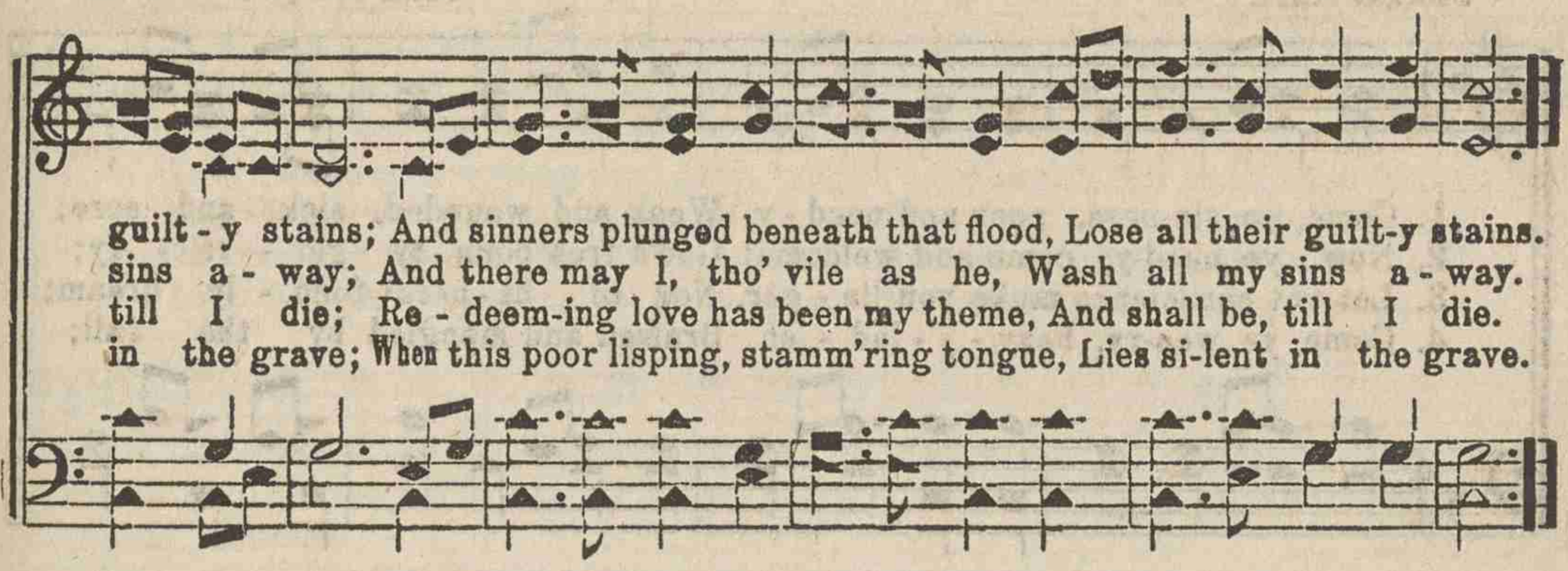
No. 123. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged be-
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho'
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re-deem-ing love has
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping,

'neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their
vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my
been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die, And shall be,
stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent

There is a Fountain. Concluded.



No. 124. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. C. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 125 Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart. Jean Jacques Rosseau.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-lad-en, Bruised and mangled by the fall;

Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and pow'r:
True be-lief and true de-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh,
All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him:
If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all;

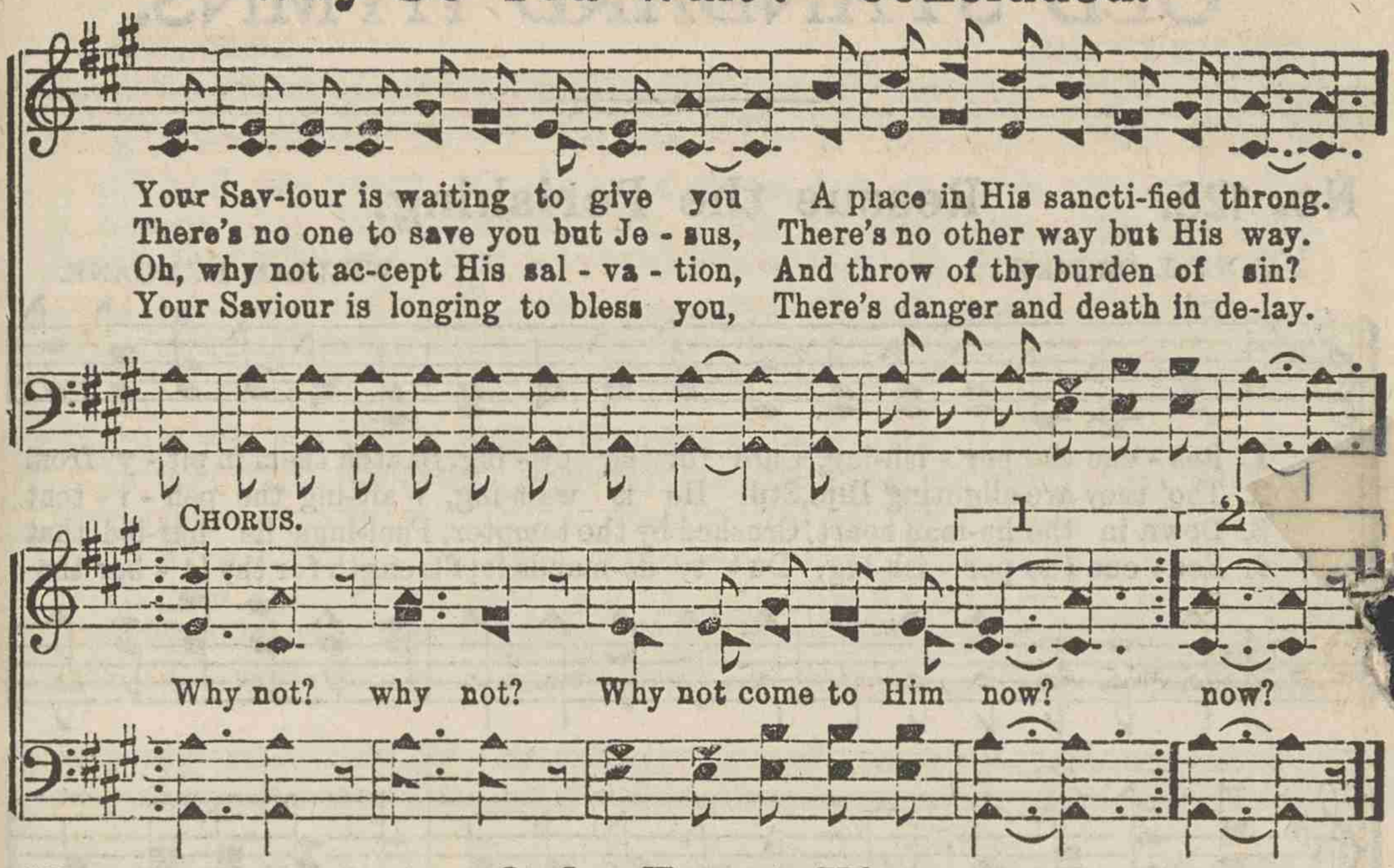
He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is will-ing: doubt no more.
With-out mon-ey, With-out mon-ey, Come to Je-sus Christ and buy.
This He gives you, This He gives you, 'Tis the Spir-it's glimm-'ring beam.
Not the righteous, Not the righteous—Sin-ners Je-sus came to call.

No. 126 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Copyright, 1878, by The John Church Co. Used by per. Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striving with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The harvest is pass-ing a-way,

Why Do You Wait? Concluded.



No. 127. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



OLD STANDARD HYMNS.

No. 128. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res-cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are brok-en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

129. Coronation.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, 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;
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.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll joing the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

130. O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON. Anon.

Fine.

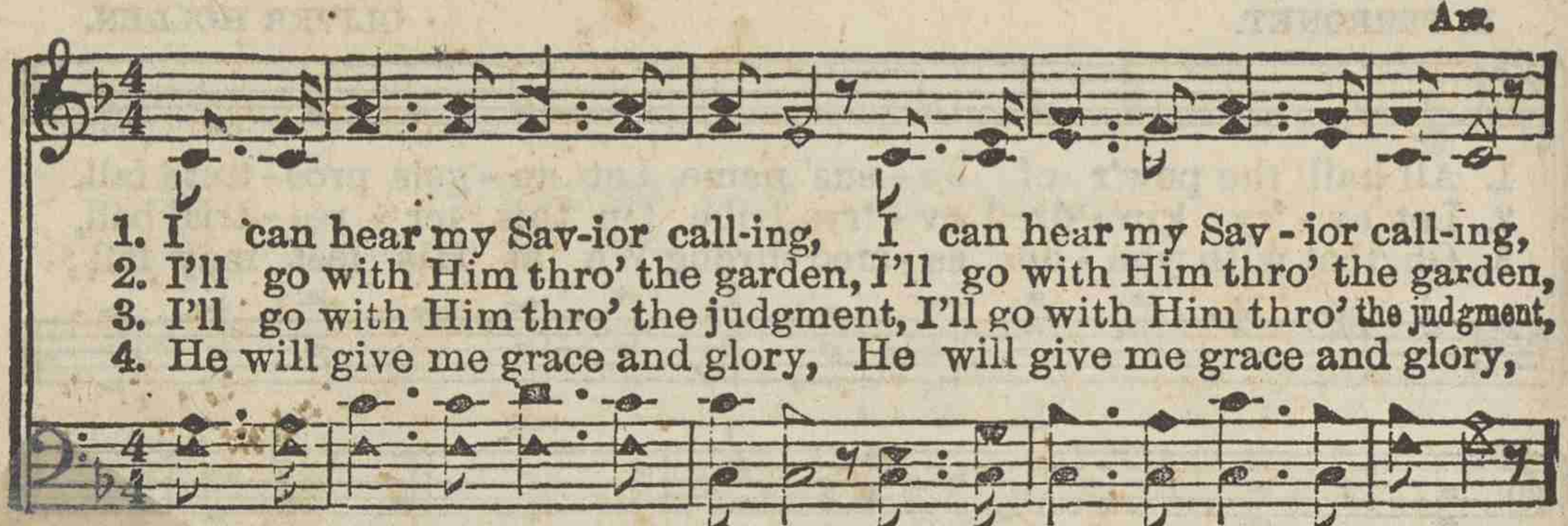
1. { O Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   { Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come;
   { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
3. { O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   { Let Thy goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.

D. C.—*While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.*
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a-bove.

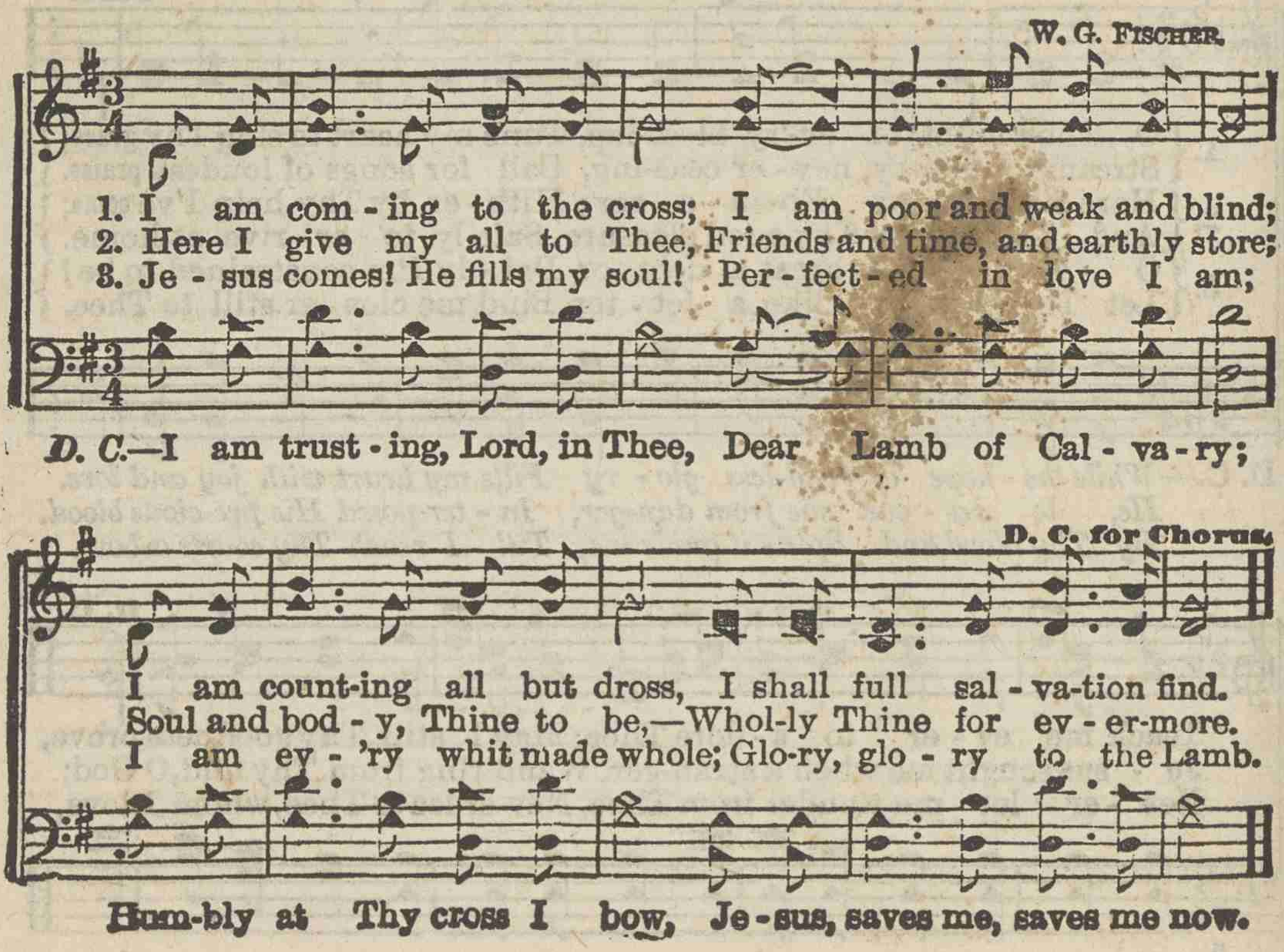
D. C.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev-er leave Thee, whom I love,

131. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

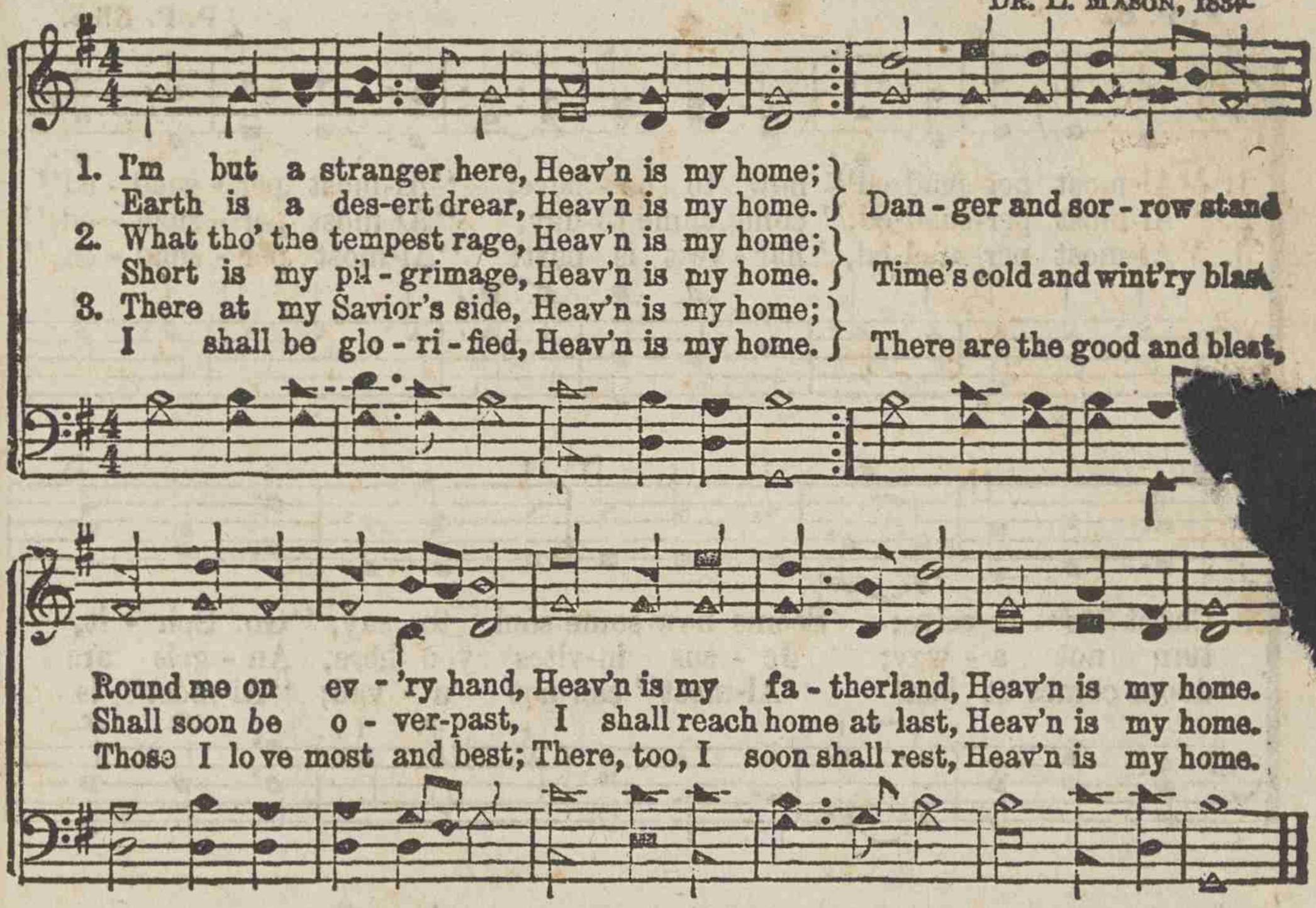


132. I AM COMING.



133. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

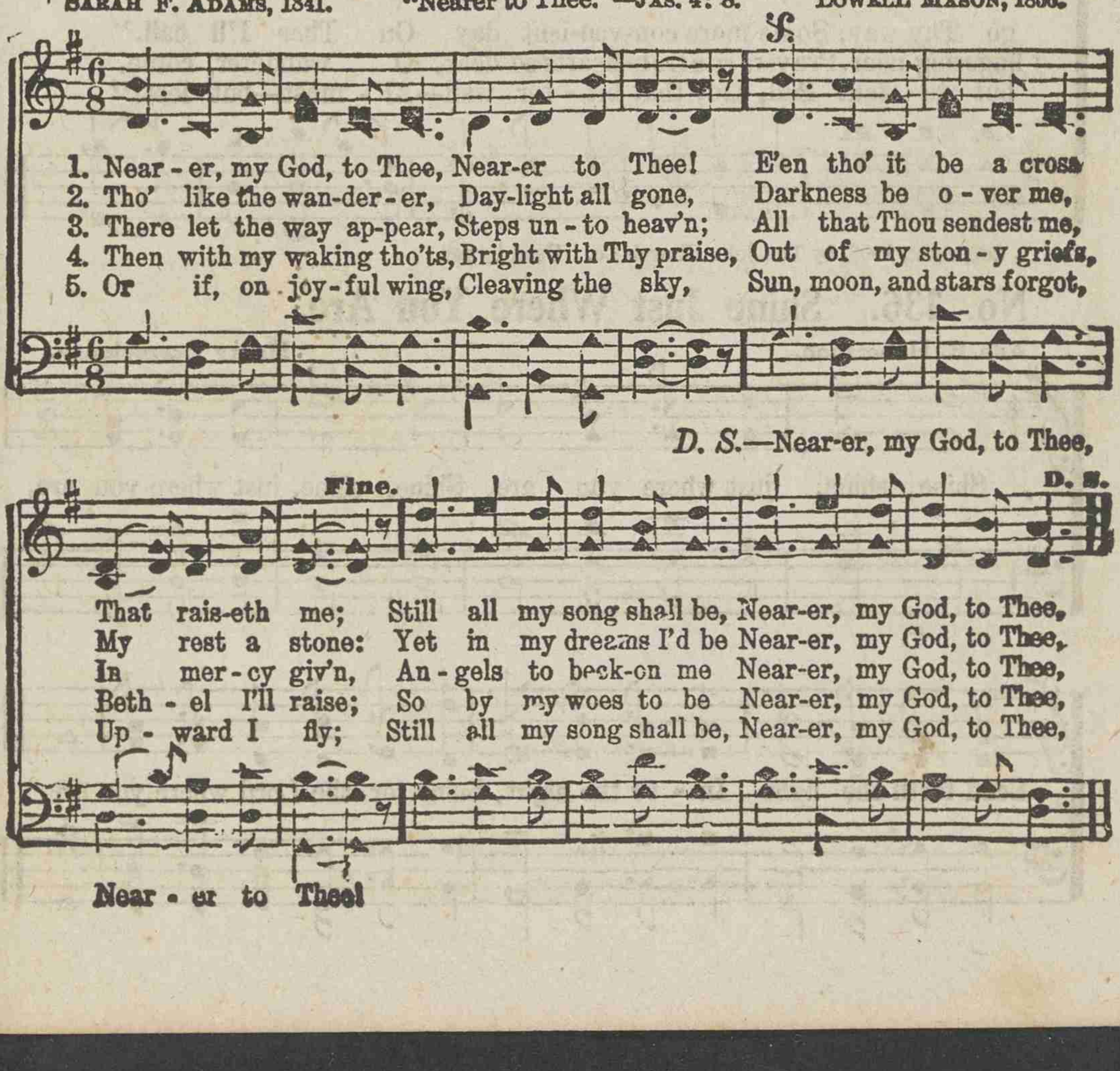
DR. L. MASON, 1834.



134. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



No. 135. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

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No. 136. Shine Just Where You Are.

Ada R. Habershon. Henry Barraclough.

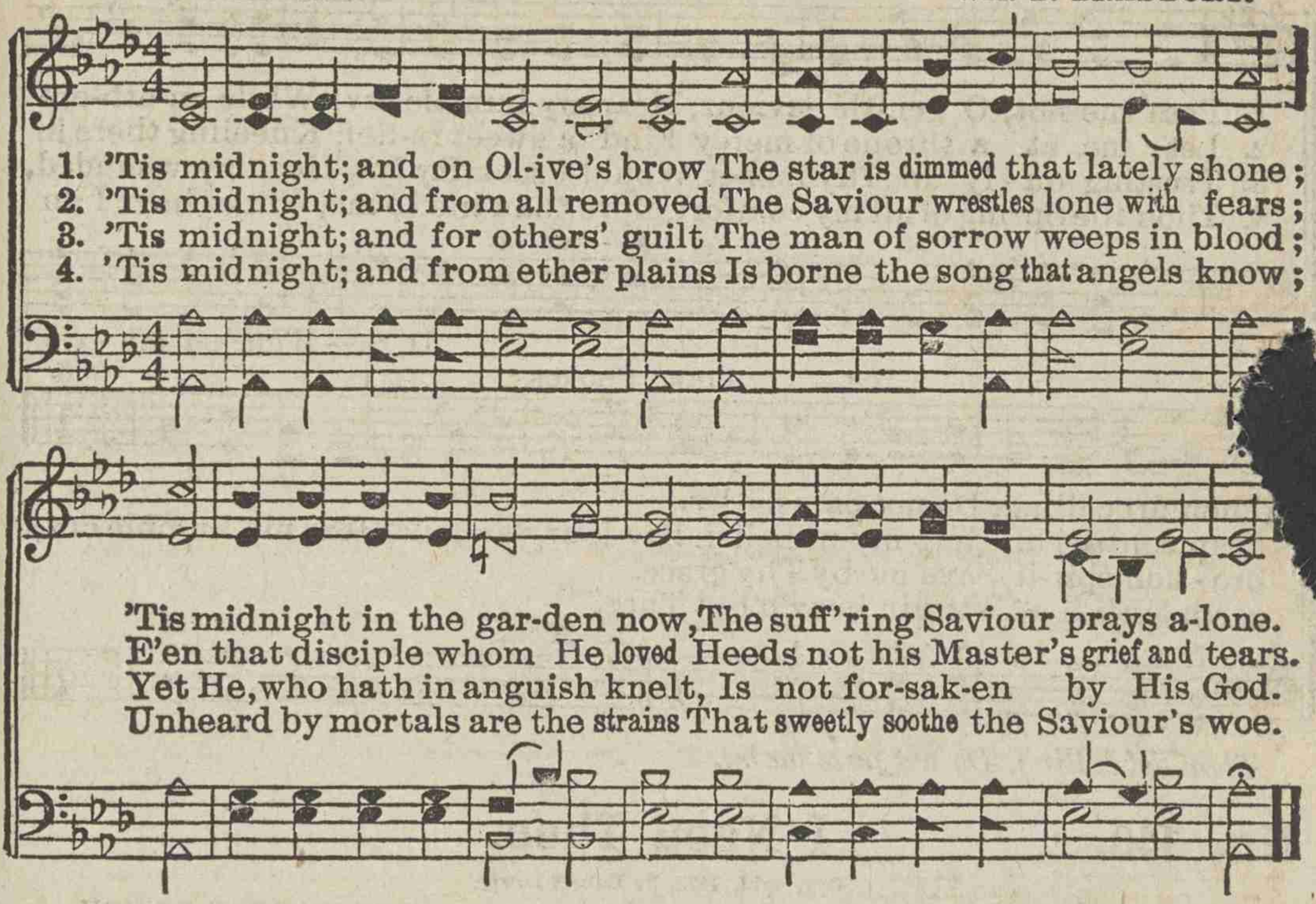
Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

No. 137. Olive's Brow. (Old.)

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—MATT. 26: 38.

WM. B. TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

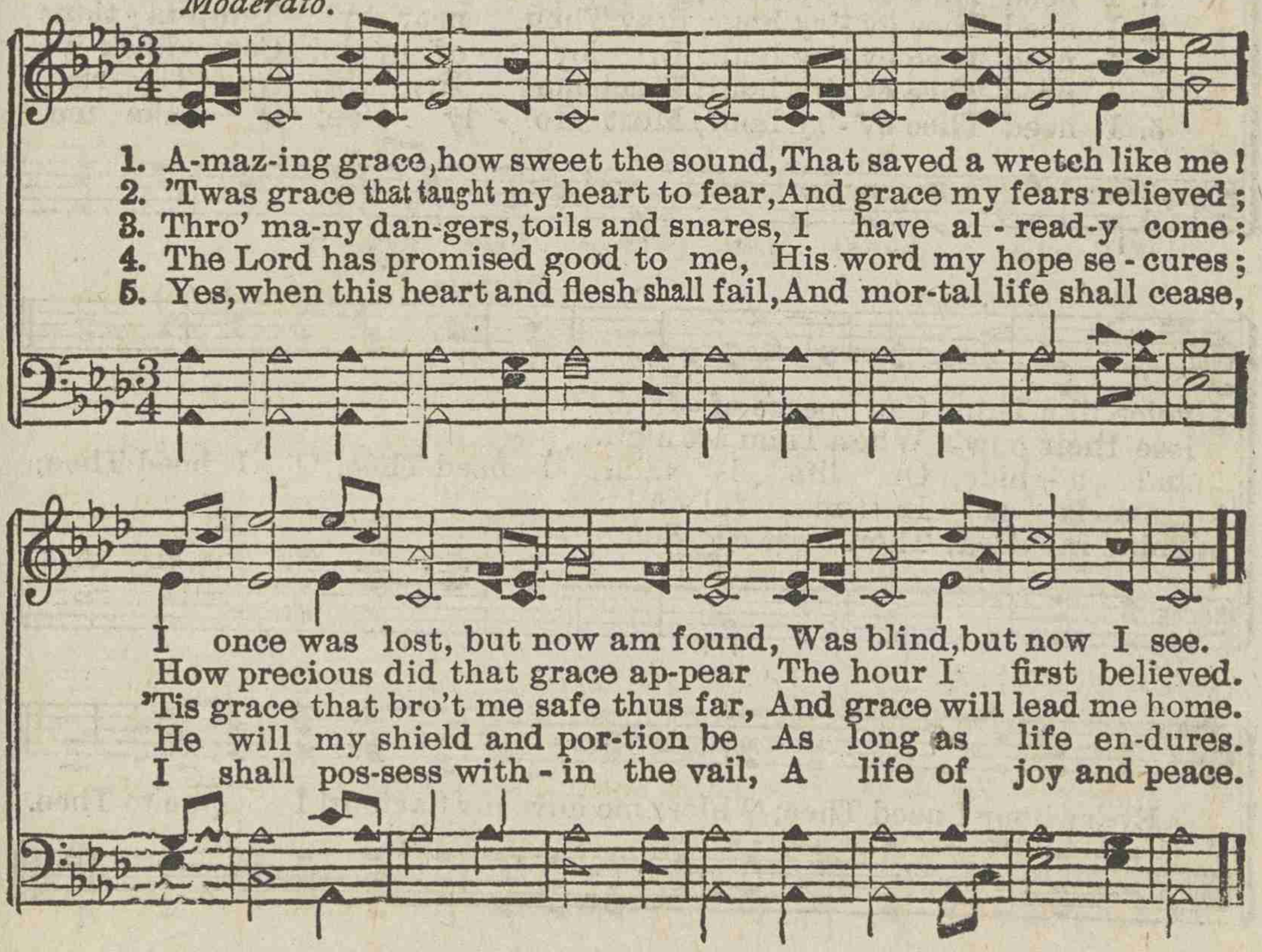


No. 138. Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 5, (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

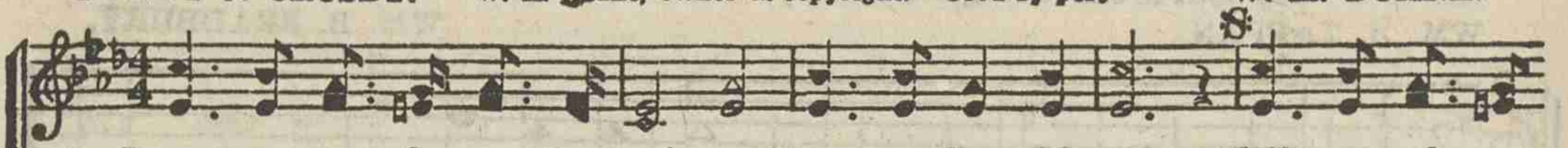
JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N. L.

Moderato.



No. 139. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



D. S.—*While on oth - ers*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.



Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

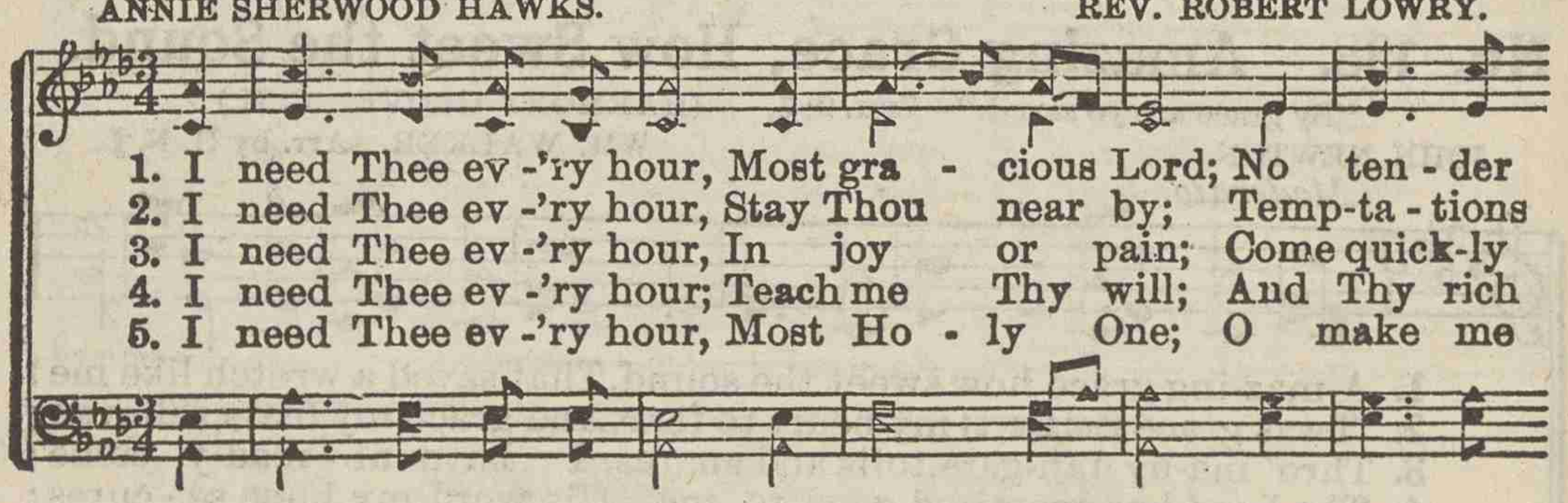


Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 140. I Need Thee.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



1. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev -'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN.

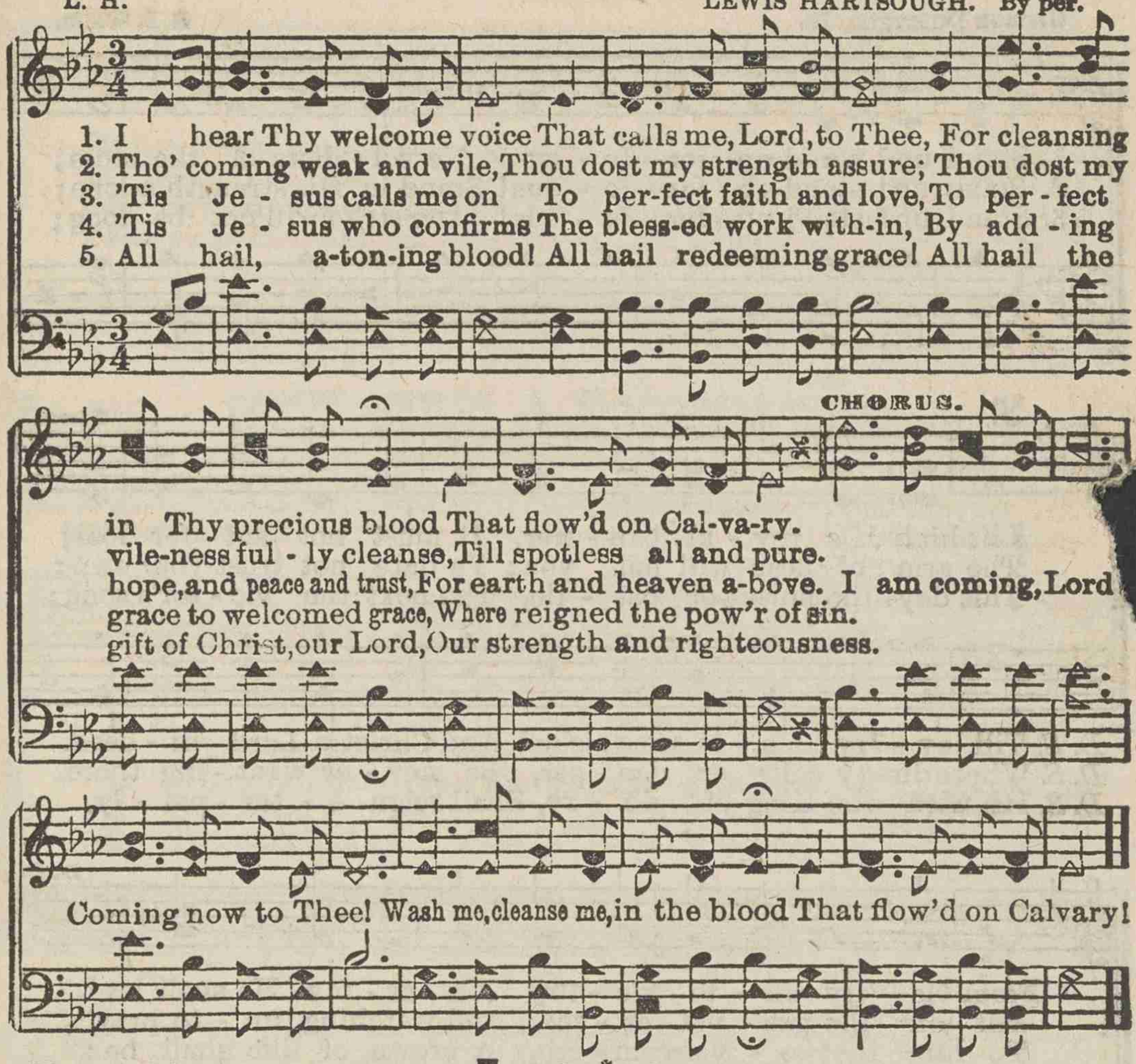


voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

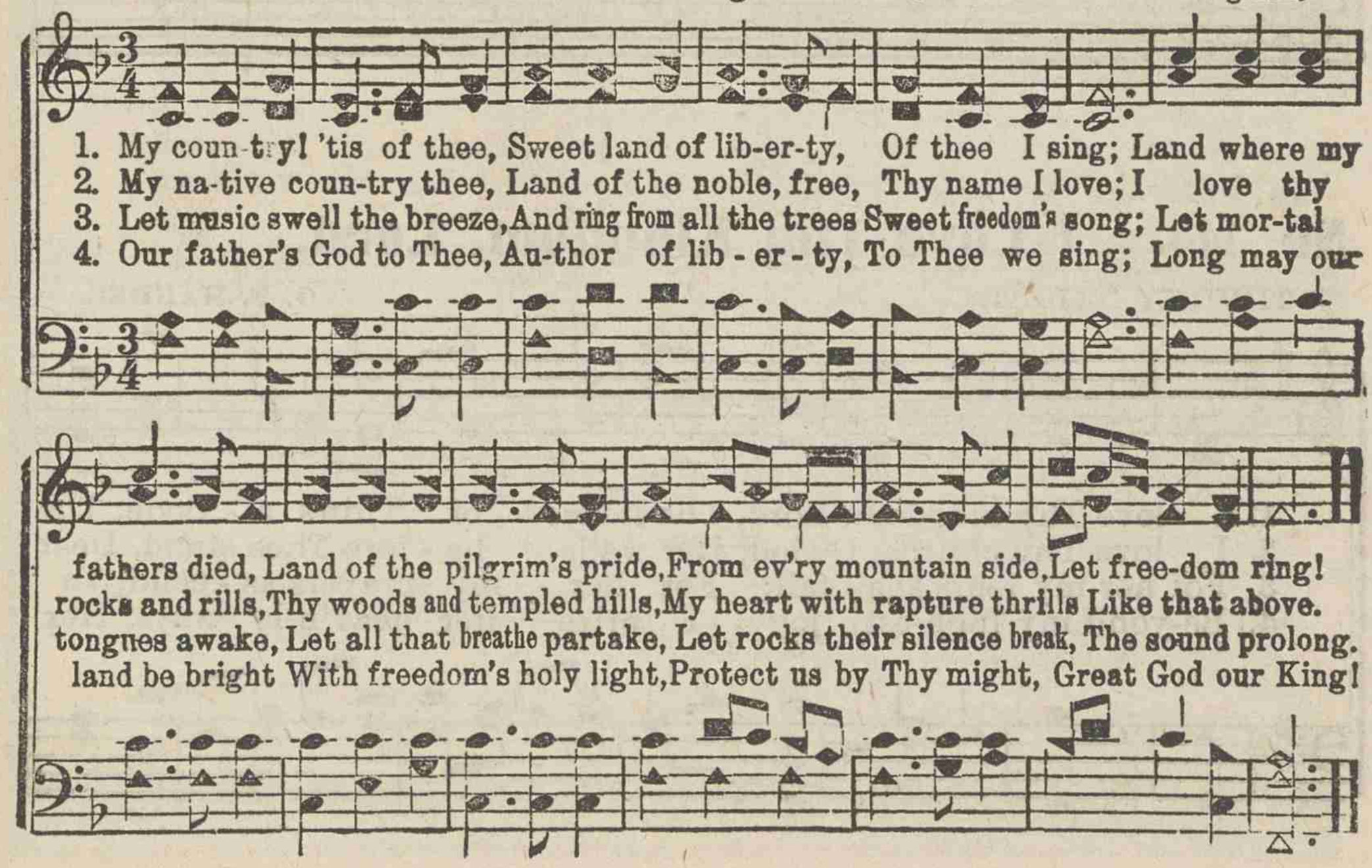
No. 141. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.



No. 142. America.

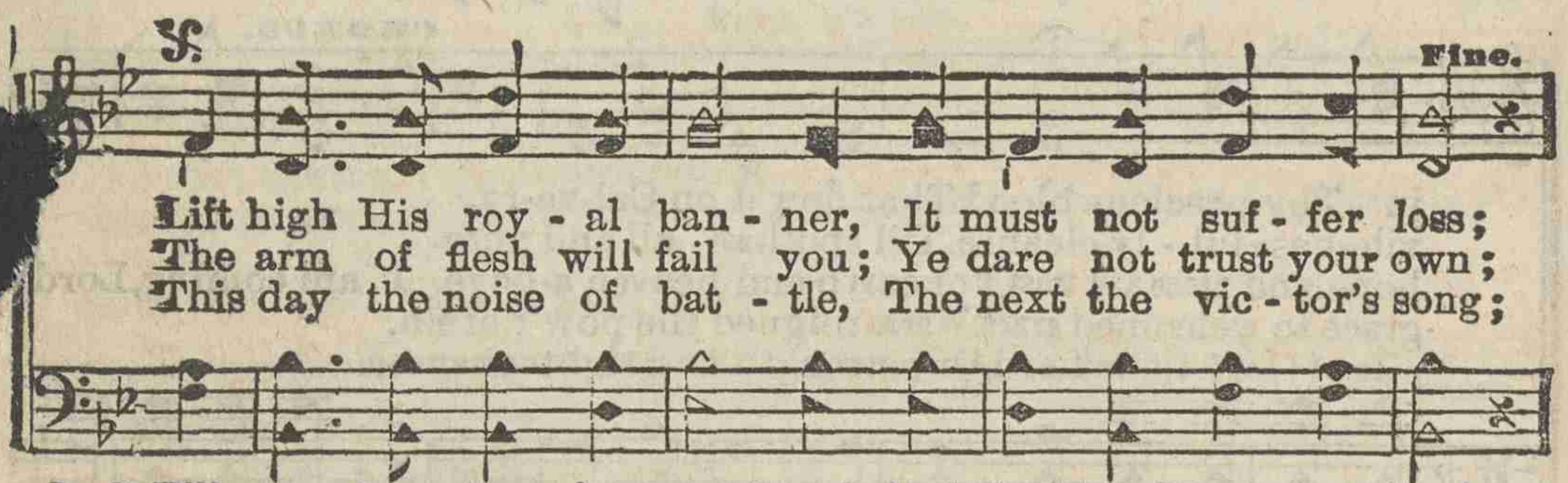
S. F. SMITH. The National Song of America. English.

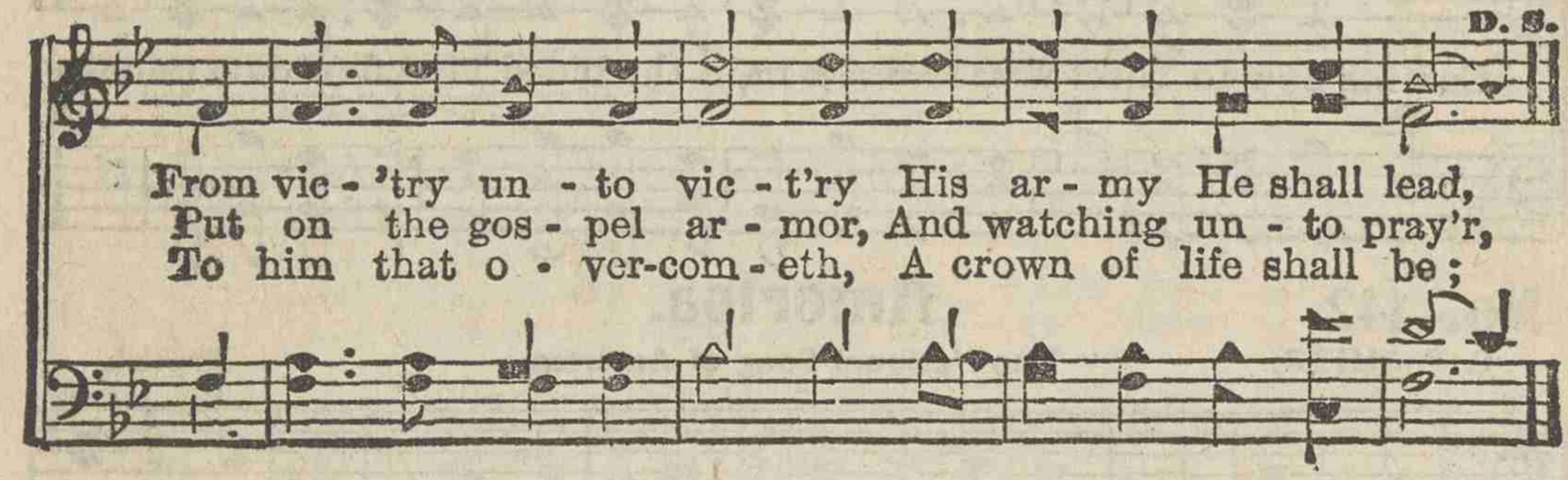


No. 143. Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.







No. 144. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. G. F. HANDEL.



I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



No. 145. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.

No. 146 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER. DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

Fine.

D.C.-*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.*
D.C.-*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.*
D.C.-*Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.*

D.S.

Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 147. Jesus Paid It All.

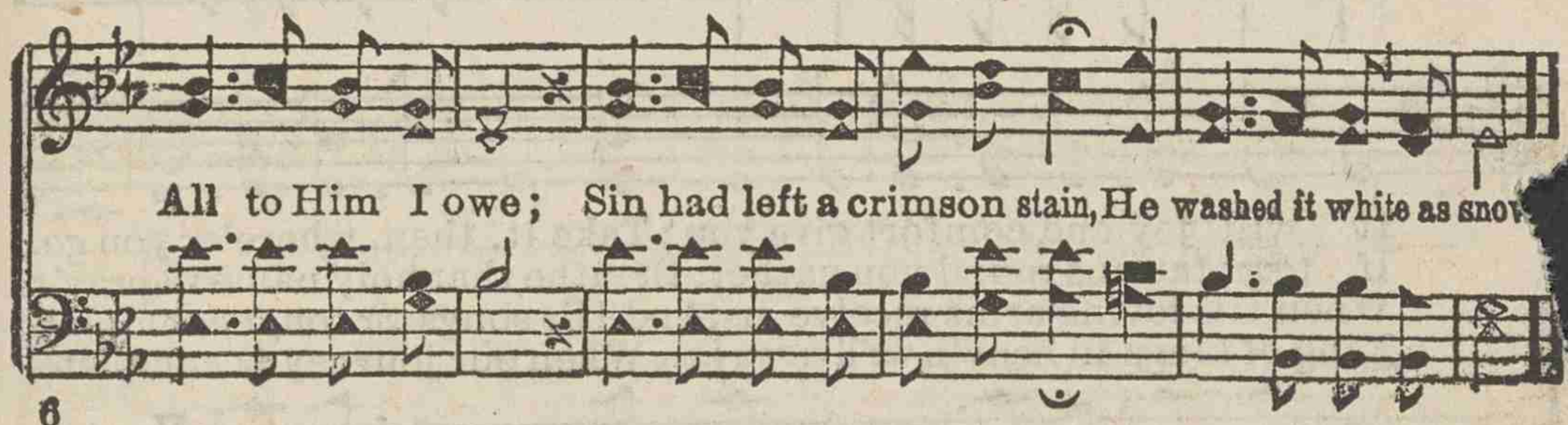
MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. CRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

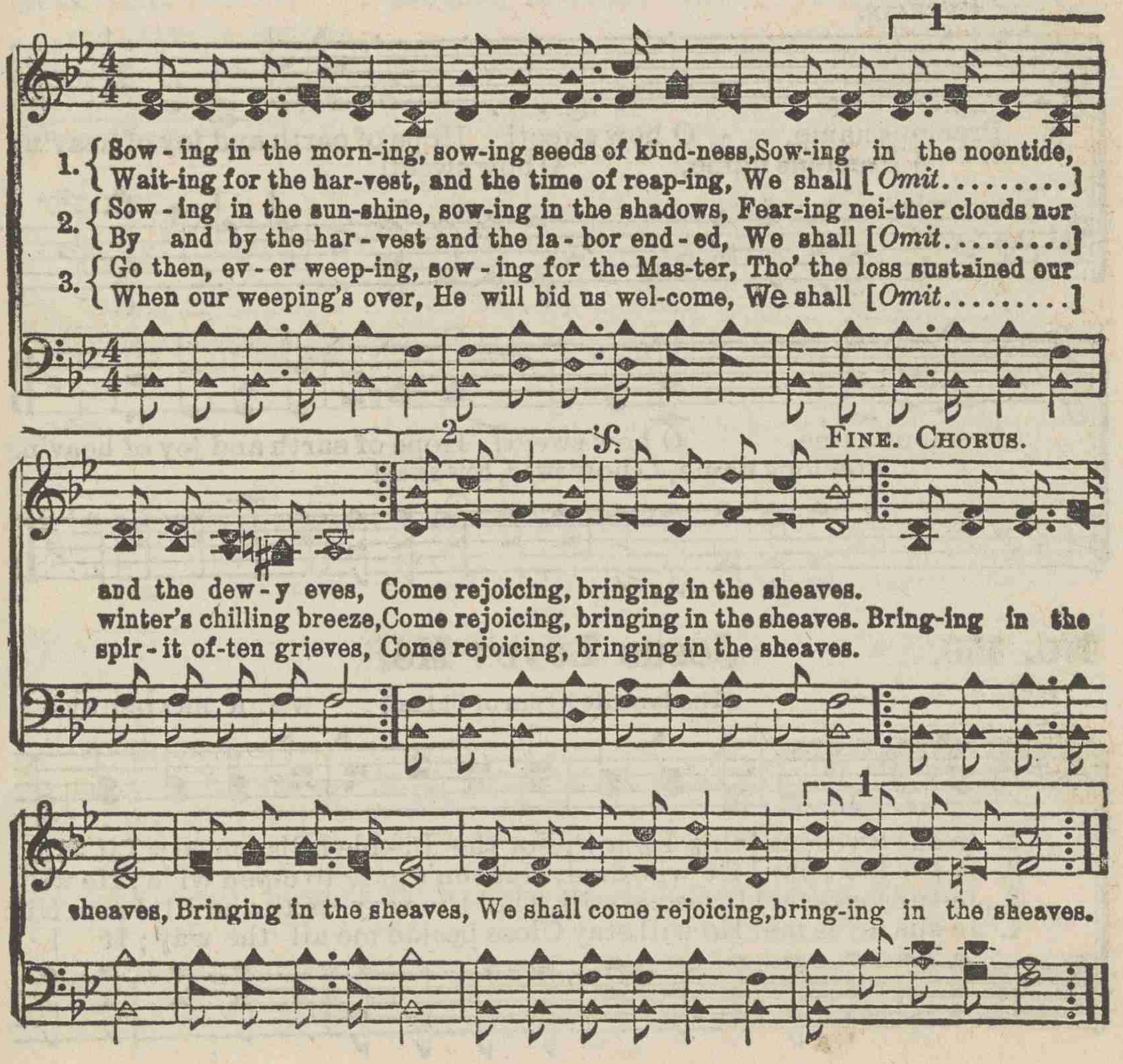
REFRAIN.





No. 148. Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.



No. 149. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

LYDIA BAXTER. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

No. 150. Josus Loves Me.

(The favorite hymn of China.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

Jesus Loves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 151. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."

CHORUS.

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [*Omit.* .] } Je-sus.

No. 152. He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. ARR.



REFRAIN. D. S

No. 153. By the Grace of God I'll Meet You.

Arr. by WOODIE W. SMITH.



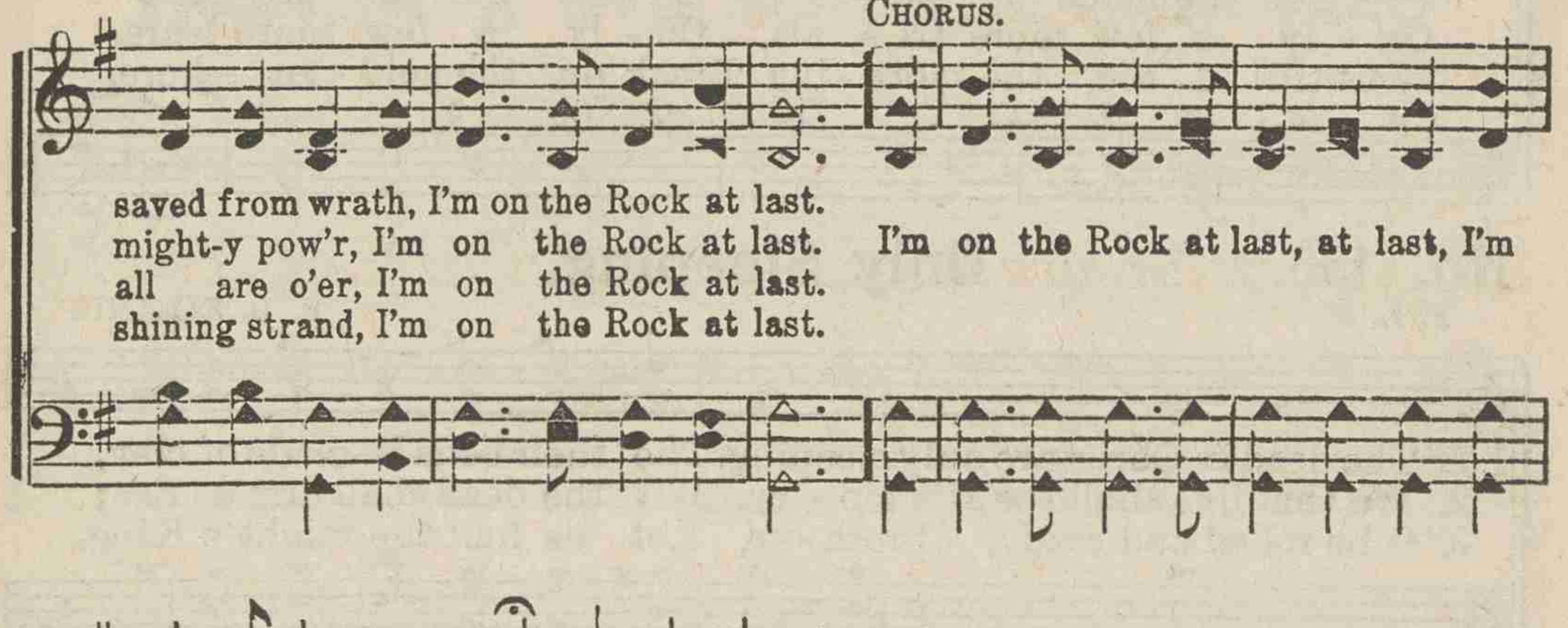
By the Grace of God, Etc. Concluded.



No. 154. I'm On the Rock.

Mrs. B. Davis. Arr.







No. 155. Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

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

CHO.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*

FINE.

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

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for chorus.

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

No. 156. Only Sleeping.

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

1. The dead in Christ are only sleeping, Tho' their beds be made of clay,
2. We that live shall see His glo - ry, But the dead shall first a - rise;
3. O be robed and ready, broth - er, Let us hail the might-y King,

They shall rise and joyfully meet Him; When He comes in that great day.
Then together we will hail Him; King Im-man-uel in the skies.
Singing, "grave where is thy vic - t'ry," And O death where is thy sting,

No. 157. Loved Ones Over Yonder.

Revived by Charlie D. Tillman.



1. We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der, We have fa - thers o - ver
2. We have moth-ers o - ver yon - der, We have moth-ers o - ver
3. We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der, We have sis - ters o - ver
4. We have chil - dren o - ver yon - der, We have chil - dren o - ver
5. We have loved ones o - ver yon - der, We have loved ones o - ver
6. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Won't that be a hap - py



Cho— By and by we'll go and see them, By and by we'll go and

D. C.



1. yon-der, We have fa-thers o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
2. yon-der, We have mothers o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
3. yon-der, We have sis-ters o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
4. yon-der, We have chil-dren o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
5. yon-der, We have loved ones o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
6. meeting, Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing On the oth - er shore?



see them, By and by we'll go and see them, On the oth - er shore.

No. 158. O Lord, Send a Revival!

James M. Grey. **D. B. Towner.**



O Lord, send a re - vi - val, Lord send a re - viv - al!

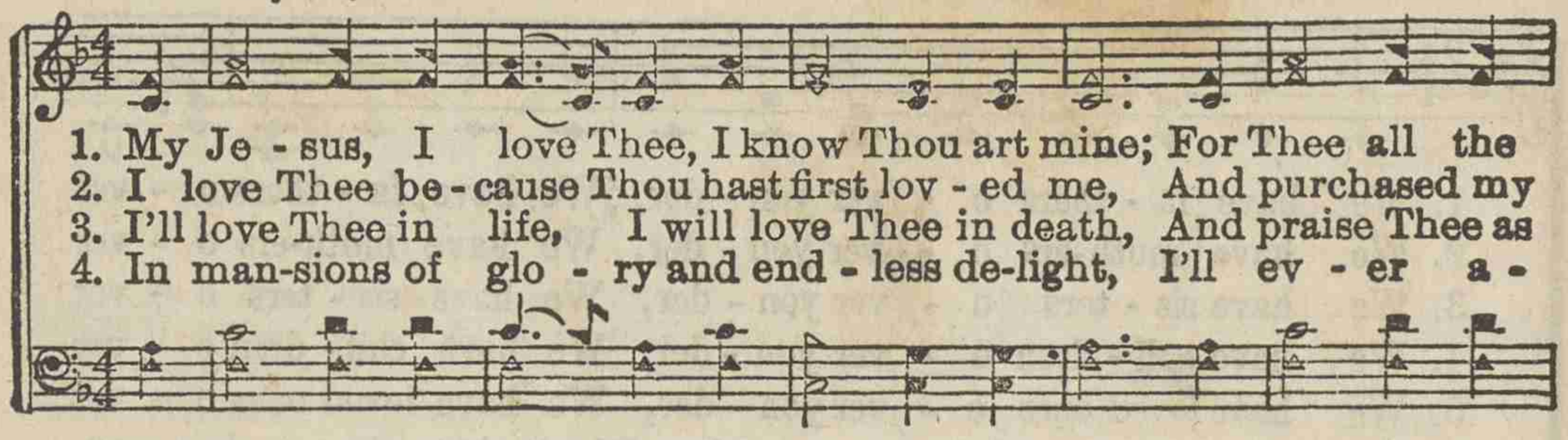


O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

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No. 159. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.



No. 160. Oh, For a Closer Walk.

WM. COWPER. "Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5: 16. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 161. The Parting Hand.

Arr. by J. B. Vaughan. Arr. property of R. L. Page, Jr. 1914. Arr. by R. L. Page, Jr.

FINE.



1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things a-bove,
   Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
   Fight on, we'll gain that hap-py shore, Where partings will be known no more.
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on,
   And if on earth we meet no more, Oh, may we meet on Canaan's shore.
4. Oh, glo-rious day! Oh, bless-ed hope, My soul leaps for-ward at the thought,
   When in that hap-py, hap - py land, We'll no more take the part-ing hand.



D. C.—Yes, in that land so free from tears, We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.

CHORUS. *D. C.*



Oh, bless - ed hope, be-yond the sky We'll meet and nev - er say good-bye;

No. 162. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. (TOPLADY.) Thos. Hastings.

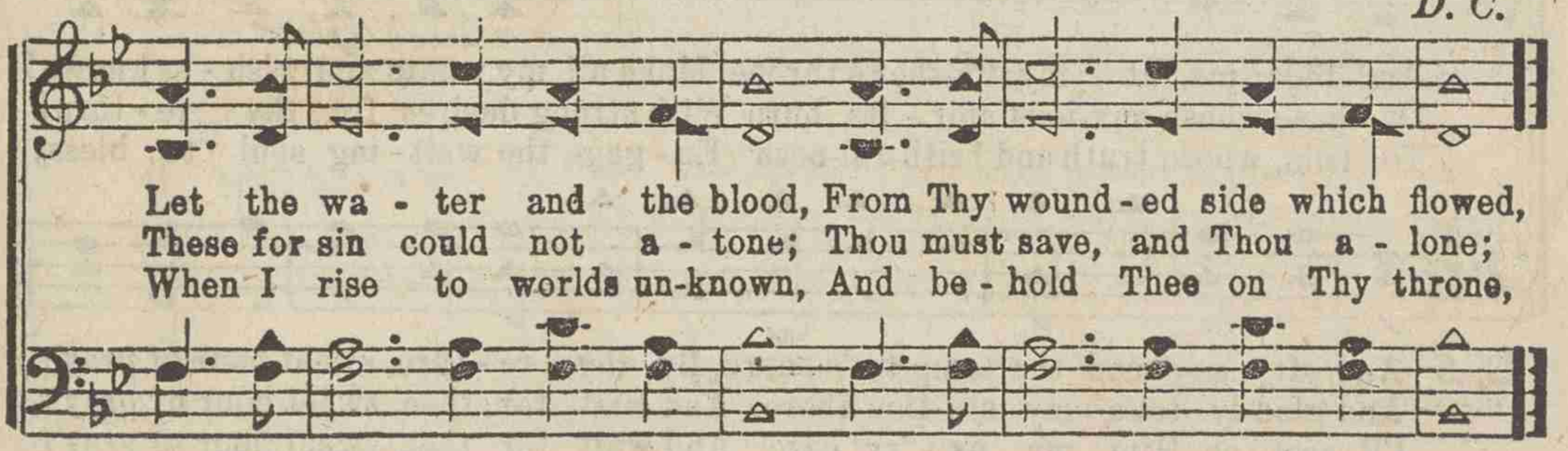
FINE.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

SPECIAL FOR PRAYER.

No. 163. Holy Manna.

Baptist Harmony. FINE.



1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
   Will you pray with all your pow - er While we try to preach the Word?
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
   Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go!
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us While we strug-gle hard with sin;
   Will you tell to trembling mourn-ers Je - sus waits to wel - come them?
4. Let us love our God su-preme - ly, Let us love each oth - er, too,
   Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.



D. C.—Breth-ren, pray that ho - ly man - na, May be show-ered all a - round.

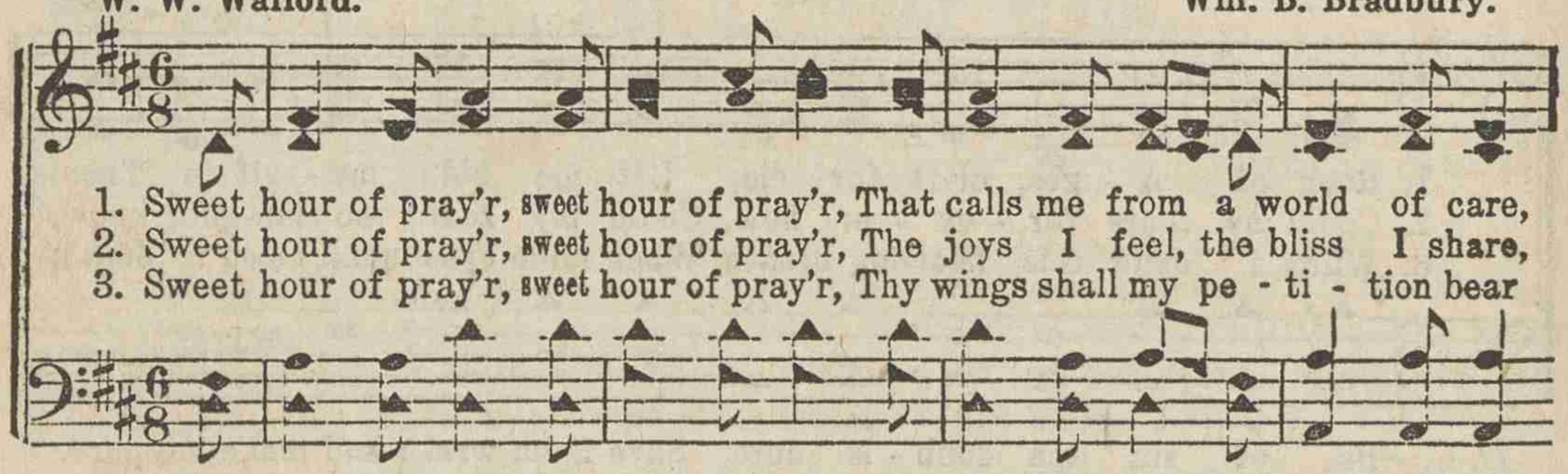
REFRAIN. *D. C.*



All in vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down,

No. 164. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

FINE.



And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known!
Of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn With strong desires for thy re - turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D. S.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

Sweet Hour of Prayer. Concluded.



No. 165. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.







No. 166. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. W. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy grace can
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
glor - ies pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows

flee; Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 167. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

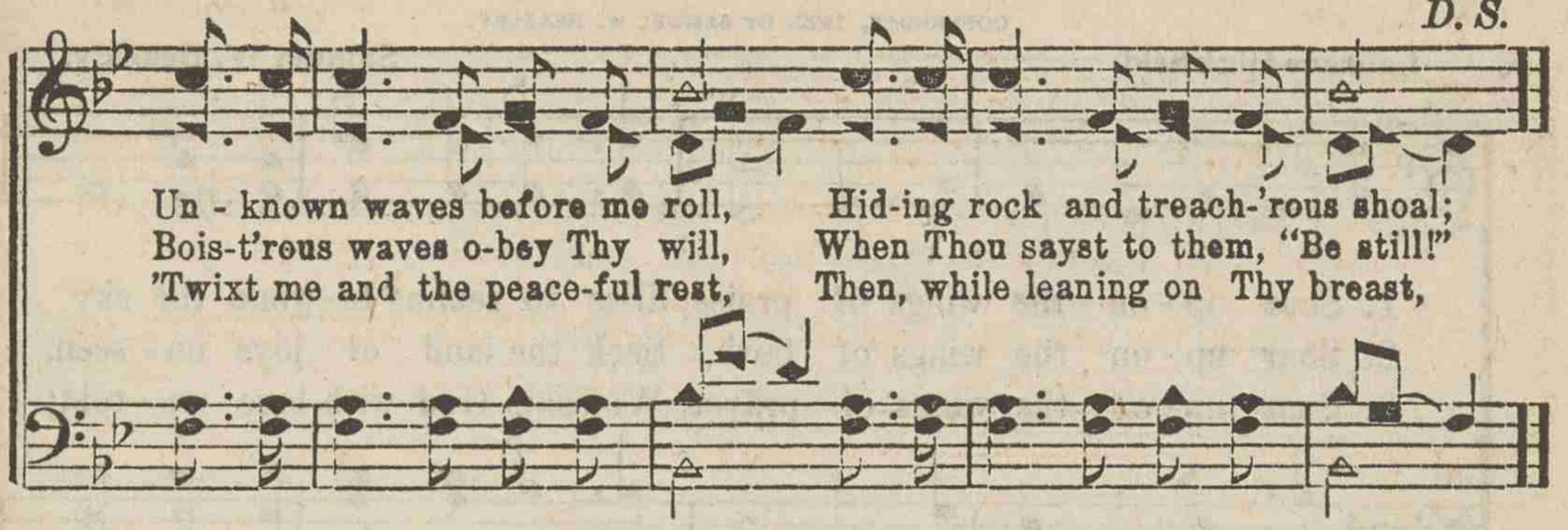
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest - uous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,

D. C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—Wondrous Sov-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

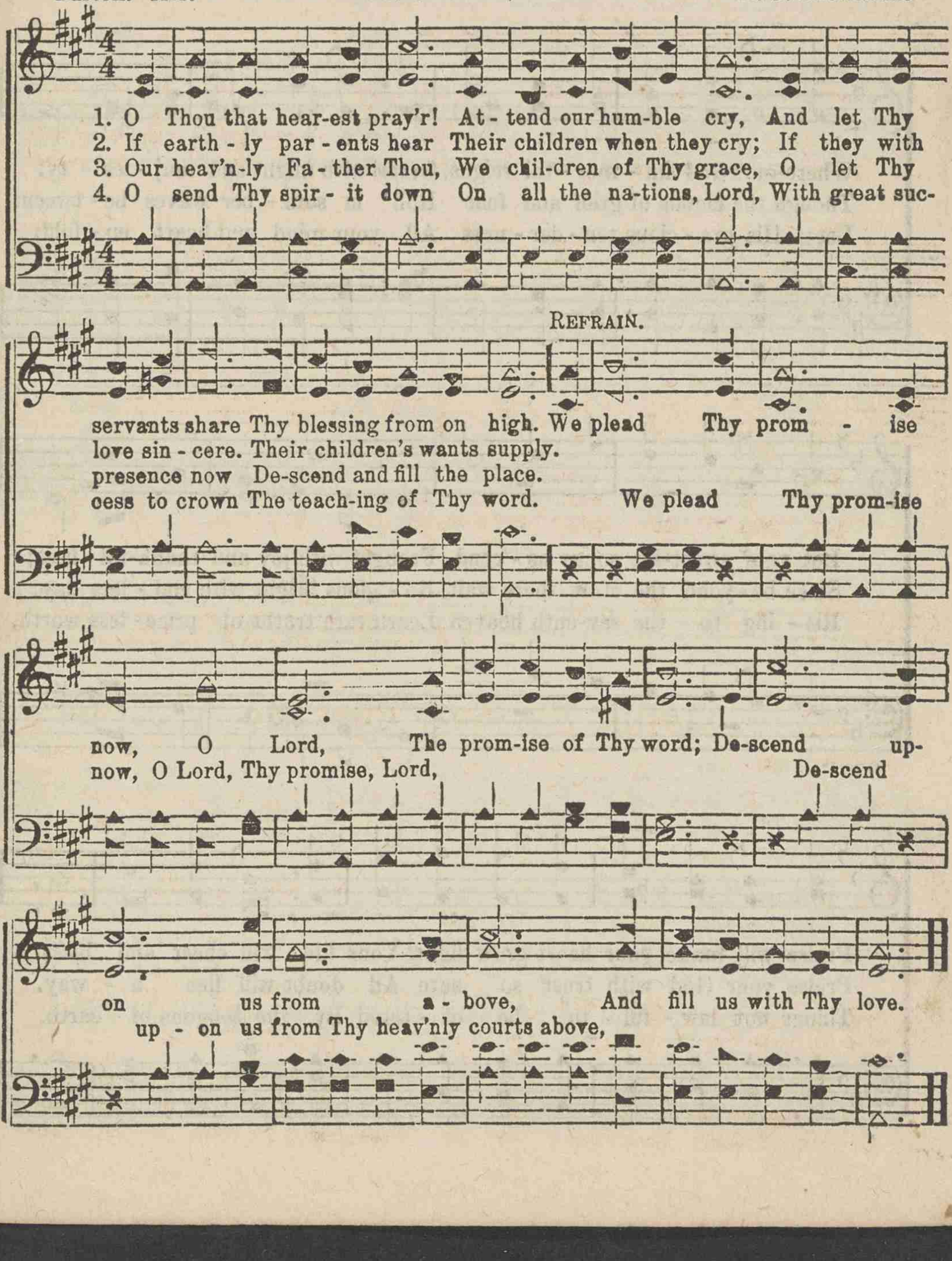
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 168. O Thou That Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. Showalter.



No. 169 Soar On the Wings of Praise.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Soar up-on the wings of praise, Rise to realms be-yond the sky
2. Soar up-on the wings of faith, Seek the land of joys un-seen,
3. Soar up-on the wings of prayer, Wor-ship God with love un-told;

Where our God im-mor-tal reigns, Crowned with might and maj-es-ty:
Though the clouds of grief and fear Roll in som-ber waves be-tween:
Let His gra-cious ten-der-ness All your mind and heart en-fold:

Let your sweet-est songs as-cend, Fraught with joy and thank-ful-ness;
Since be-yond the stars there wait Re-gions bright with end-less day,
Ris-ing to the sev-enth heaven Learn rare truths of price-less worth,

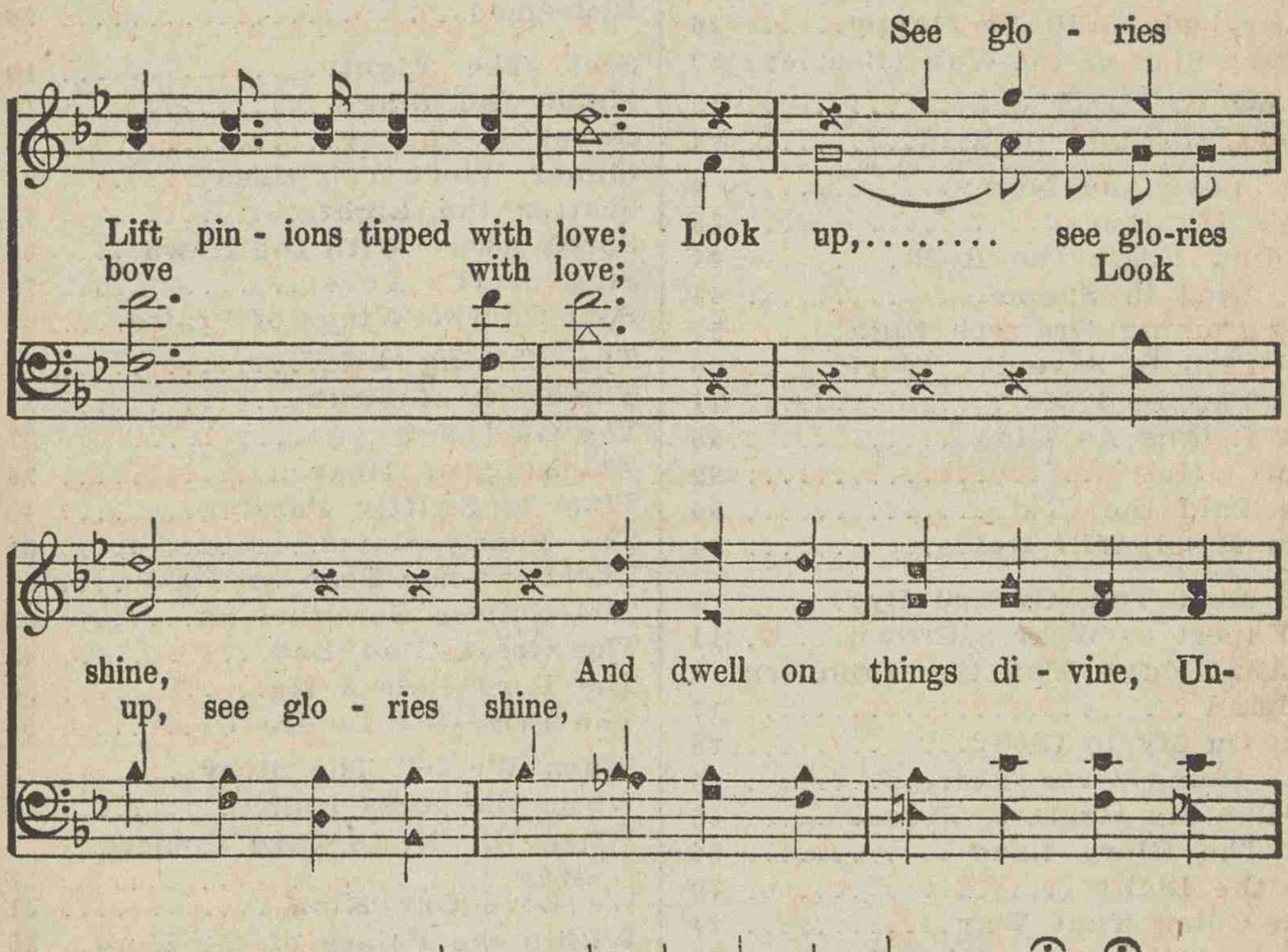
Praise will make your heart grow light, Your life will cheer and bless.
Praise your God with trust so sure All doubt will flee a-way.
Things not law-ful to be ut-tered By the tongues of earth.

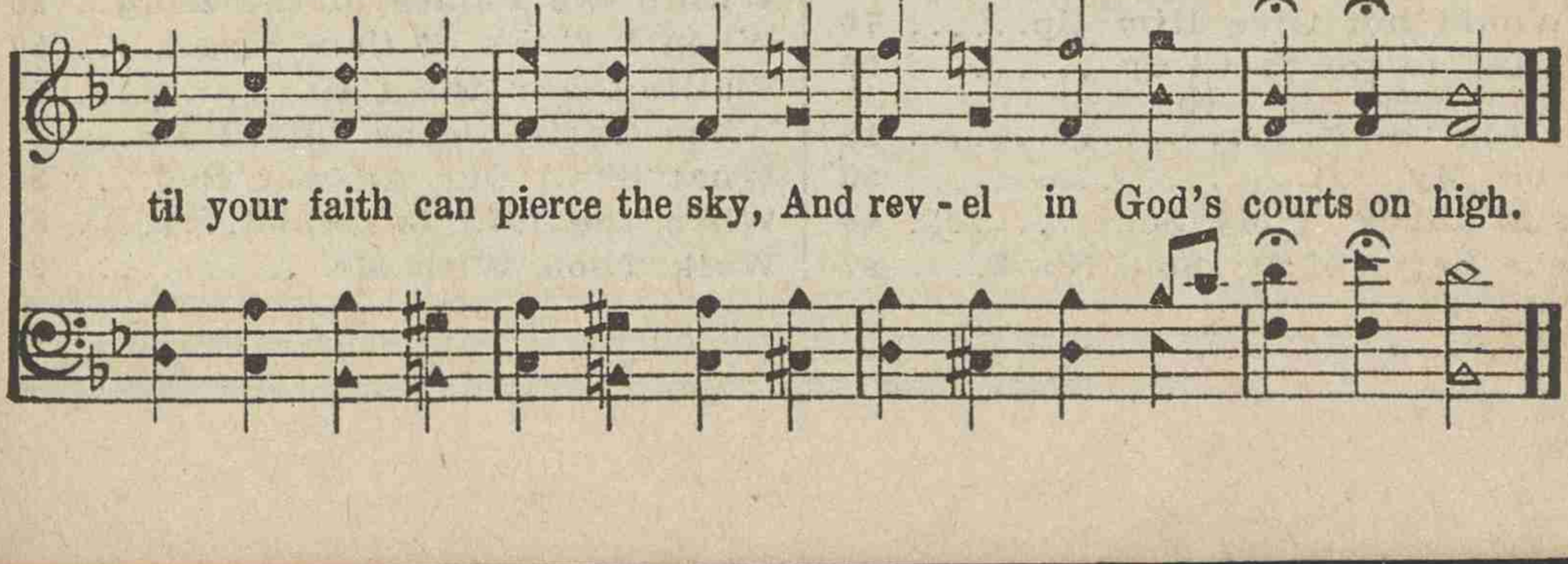
Soar On the Wings of Praise.

CHORUS.









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