# Song of Praise

SHAPE NOTES

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FORT WORTH, TEXAS

# Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

**CHORUS.**

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
by and by by and by,

sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

Gift J. S. Phillips

# SONG PRAISE

FOR

*SUNDAY SCHOOL, REVIVAL*

AND

*YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK*

EDITED BY

## J. E. THOMAS

ASSOCIATE AUTHORS:

C. V. Cox,
Thomas Benton,
A. O. Thomas,
T. S. Cobb,
E. F. Stanton,
N. D. Johnston,
J. B. Franklin,
J. M. Hagan,
J. F. Slater,
T. E. Thompson,
J. C. Thompson,
R. E. Carey,
J. W. Jaggers,
A. L. Hodges,
A. C. Neece,
E. C. Ferguson.
G. E. Wright,
N. W. Allphin,
H. B. Hill,
Chas. H. Gabriel,
L. M. Pace,
Alva J. Smith,
J. W. Ferrill,
A. M. Keeth,
F. M. Ferrell,
J. E. Williams,
M. H. McKee,
H. M. Warren,
R. M. Morgan,
Judge R. L. Rust,
Ralph Taylor, and many others.

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# No. 1. The Living Fountain.

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C. V. C. Custer V. Cox.

1. Christ opened a foun-tain for cleansing, With blood shed on Cal-va-ry's tree;
2. Seek, now, this great fountain, dear sinner, There's danger in death to de - lay;
3. There's life in this fountain for cleansing, There's joy in its life-giv-ing flow;
4. Let life, joy and peace be your por-tion, They come like an on-rush-ing flood;

'Tis He who is anx-ious-ly wait - ing, To cleanse all your sins and make free.
No moment of time is e'er prom-ised But this, won't you come, come to-day.
There's peace that doth pass un-der-stand-ing To him who this fonntain doth know.
When Christ finds your name on His life - book, There, sealed with His own pre-cious blood.

CHORUS.

{ Je - - sus is call - ing, Call - - ing to - day;.....
{ Je-sus is call-ing you, sin-ner friend, Come to this foun-tain of life to-day;
{ Ten - - der - ly call - ing, Come while you may,.....
{ Ten-der - ly call - ing is He to - day, Why will you lin - ger in sin's dark way?

Come, drink of His life - giv - ing wa - - ter He of - fers you so free;
Come, drink, and your sins will be (*Omit*)..... par - doned, Oh, come, come to - day.

# No. 2. The King Shall Appear.

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J. L. Oliver. Thos. Benton.

1. There's a day that's com - ing in the by and by, When the King
2. It may be at morn - ing, it may be at night, When the King
3. What a hap - py meet - ing, in that heav'n - ly land, When the King

shall ap - pear; Then we'll meet our loved ones in that home on high,
shall ap - pear; Trim your lamp, my bro - ther, have it burn - ing bright,
shall ap - pear; There with saints u - nit - ed on the gold - en strand,

CHORUS.

When the King shall ap - pear. What a hap - py meet - ing, what a
joy - ful greet - ing, When the King shall ap - pear; We'll re - peat the
sto - ry, tell - ing of His glo - ry, When the King shall ap - pear.

MSL 783.7 So58pr 187604

# No. 3. Beyond the Ocean of Stars.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Alvis O. Thomas.

Slowly.

1. I think when I'm gaz - ing at ev'n - ing, Where the lights of God
2. I know not the course of that cit - y, Fair - er than a - ny
3. The walls of that cit - y are jas - per, And the streets of that
4. Some time I shall wing my way up - ward, Where the lights of God

send out their bars, Of the beau - ti - ful cit - y that li - eth
je - wel of night; But it shines in its glo - ri - ous beau - ty
cit - y are gold; When the pearl-gates for me shall swing o - pen,
send out their bars, Till I reach that fair coun - try called heav - en,

CHORUS.

Be - yond the o - cean of stars. (of stars.)
Be - yond the o - cean of light. (of light.) O beau - ti - ful, beau-ti-ful
I shall its beau - ty be - hold. (be - hold.)
Be - yond the o - cean of stars. (of stars.)

cit - - - y, Where dis - cord or strife nev-er jars;..... Fair
beau-ti - ful cit - y, nev - er jars;

*rit.*

cit - y e - ter-nal, that li - eth Be - yond the o - cean of stars.

# No. 4. In That Land Where We'll Never Grow Old.

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C. V. C. Custer V. Cox.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful cit - y where love reigns supreme, And its beau-ty can nev - er be told; It is ruled by my Sav-iour, who sits on His throne,
2. There are loved ones who're wait-ing my com-ing up there, And I'm long-ing their face to be - hold; And they vie with the an - gels my com-ing to greet,
3. O, the joy of that meet-ing of loved ones and friends, Best of all my dear Lord to be - hold; Sing-ing prais - es to Him for His love ev - er-more,
4. In that cit - y whose author and build-er is God, And whose beauty can nev - er be told; There our hope in fru - i - tion shall ev-er-more be,

FINE. REFRAIN.

In that land where we'll never grow old..... In that land where we'll we'll nev - er grow old.

nev - er grow old,..... End-less bliss be our por-tion, we're we'll nev - er grow old,

told,..... We will sing to Him praise thro' the un-num-bered days, we are told,

D. S.

# No. 5. Singing for Jesus.

(CHILDREN'S SONG.)

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

Andante.

1. I'm sing-ing for Je - sus the whole day long, At home, at school, at work or play; His love is the theme of my hap - py song, I
2. I'm sing-ing for Je - sus wher - e'er I go; He keeps my heart and guides my feet; To oth - ers His love I will glad - ly show, Wher-
3. I'm sure that a man-sion a - waits a - bove, When all my work on earth is done, And so I will trust in His hap - py love, 'Till

CHORUS.

sing it with joy all day.
ev - er we chance to meet. I'm sing-ing for Je - sus the whole day
heav - en at last is won.

long; He keeps me pure, He keeps me strong; I'm seek - ing the

*poco. rit.*

right and a - void - ing wrong; I'm sing-ing all day for Him. (for Him.)

# No. 6. I Am Happy, As Can Be.

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Thos. Benton. Thos. Benton.

1. O I love to sing the dear, sweet old sto - ry, (sweet old sto - ry,)
2. O how won - der - ful the love Je - sus showed us, (Je - sus showed us,)
3. Christ shall be my all in all, now and ev - er, (now and ev - er,)

For I'm hap - py,..... Yes, I'm hap - py, .....
I am hap - py,..... Yes, I'm hap - py,.....
I am hap - py,..... Yes, I'm hap - py,.....
I am hap - py, O so hap - py,

For, to tell of Je - sus' love, grace and glo - ry, (grace and glo - ry,) Makes me
By de-scend-ing from His throne, just to save us, (just to save us,) Oh, I'm
There is noth - ing that His love e'er can sev - er, (e'er can sev - er,) And I'm

*D. S.*–If you on - ly come to Him, seek His fav - or, (seek His fav - or,) You'll be

FINE. CHORUS.

hap - py, hap - py as can be. Tell me, broth-er, have you been ful - ly

*D. S.*

cleans'd from doubt with-in, Have you found a par - don full and free?
full and free?

# No. 7. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

J. E. T. Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-

new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweeter
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweeter

REFRAIN.

grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.

drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,

Sav-iour sweet - er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

# No. 8. Say a Word for Jesus Where You Go.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co,, in "Song Praise."

T. B. Thos. Benton

1. Has the Lord been good to you, Have you found His prom - ise true?
2. Tell to all His wondrous pow'r, He can save this ver - y hour,
2. He's de - pend - ing on you, friend, You a help - ing hand may lend,

Speak a word for Je - sus where you go; Tell to sin - ners far and wide,
Speak a word for Je - sus where you go; Bid them turn from sin a - way,
Speak a word for Je - sus where you go; Ech - o now the glad re-frain,

FINE.

How He suf-fered, bled and died, Speak a word for Je - sus where you go.
And the Sav-iour's word o - bey, Speak a word for Je - sus where you go.
He is com - ing back a - gain, Speak a word for Je - sus where you go.

*D. S.*—Telling them what Christ has done, Speak a word for Je - sus where you go.

CHORUS.

Speak a word for Je - sus where you go, Speak a
where you go,

word for Je - sus where you go, You may help some wea-ry one,
where you go,

*D. S.*

# No. 9. When the Saviour Calls the Roll.

PARTING SONG.

M. H. M. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., In "Song Praise." M. H. McKee.

1. Oh, I want to meet you there, Some glad morn - ing bright and fair,
2. Ma - ny friends I hope to greet On the shin - ing gold - en street,
3. Let us live for Him each day, As we go our earth - ly way,

In the hap - py homeland of the soul; Where no tem-pests ev - er sweep,
Who were by the crim-son flood made whole; They are hap - py there, I know,
Ev - er giv - ing Him complete con - trol; That to - geth - er we may be,

Where the eyes can nev - er weep, When the bless-ed Sav - iour calls the roll.
And I soon to them shall go, When the bless-ed Sav - iour calls the roll.
Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty, When the bless-ed Sav - iour calls the roll.

REFRAIN.

Meet me there, meet me there, In the hap - py homeland of the soul;
Meet me there, meet me there, of the soul;

1

When the bless - ed Sav - iour calls the roll.

2

# No. 10. I Believe There Will Be Stars in My Crown.

Answer to "Will There Be Any Stars In My Crown."

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

Thos. Benton. Thos. Benton.

1. I am think-ing to - day of the glo-ry world, Where the Lamb once slain,
2. For each soul led to Him from the fields of sin, Makes it sweet-er here,
3. Let us la - bor for Christ in the vale be - low, Caus - ing way-ward souls

reigns with love su-preme, In the man-sion prepared for His chos - en ones,
and more glorious there, For the Lord will re - joice and the hosts will sing,
His great love to know, Rich re - ward shall be paid on that crown-ing day,

CHORUS.

Who shall dwell there e - ter - nal - ly.
It through-out all the glo - ry world. I be - lieve beau-ti - ful gems in that
When the Lord calls His lab'rers home.

crown-ing day, Will be wait - ing me, O such joy to see, In that

crown, beautiful gems, bright and glorious, There to shine as bright stars in my crown.

# No. 11. Now Begin Thy Well Earned Rest.

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**Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.** **Alvis O. Thomas.**

*Slowly, with feeling.*

1. { Broth-er, / Sis - ter, } as we see thee sleep - ing, Fold - ed hands up - on thy breast,
2. Thou hast borne the heat and bur - den, Day by day thou wert dis-tressed,
3. As the bird re-turns at eve - ning, Wea - ry to its moun-tain nest,
4. In thy home of ma - ny man - sions, Now with all the good and blest,

Safe with - in thy Sav-iour's keep - ing, Now be - gin thy well earned rest.
But thy la - bors all are end - ed, Now be - gin thy well earned rest.
Thou hast winged thy way to heav - en, Now be - gin thy well earned rest.
By thy Lord be crowned for - ev - er, Now be - gin thy well earned rest.

**CHORUS.**

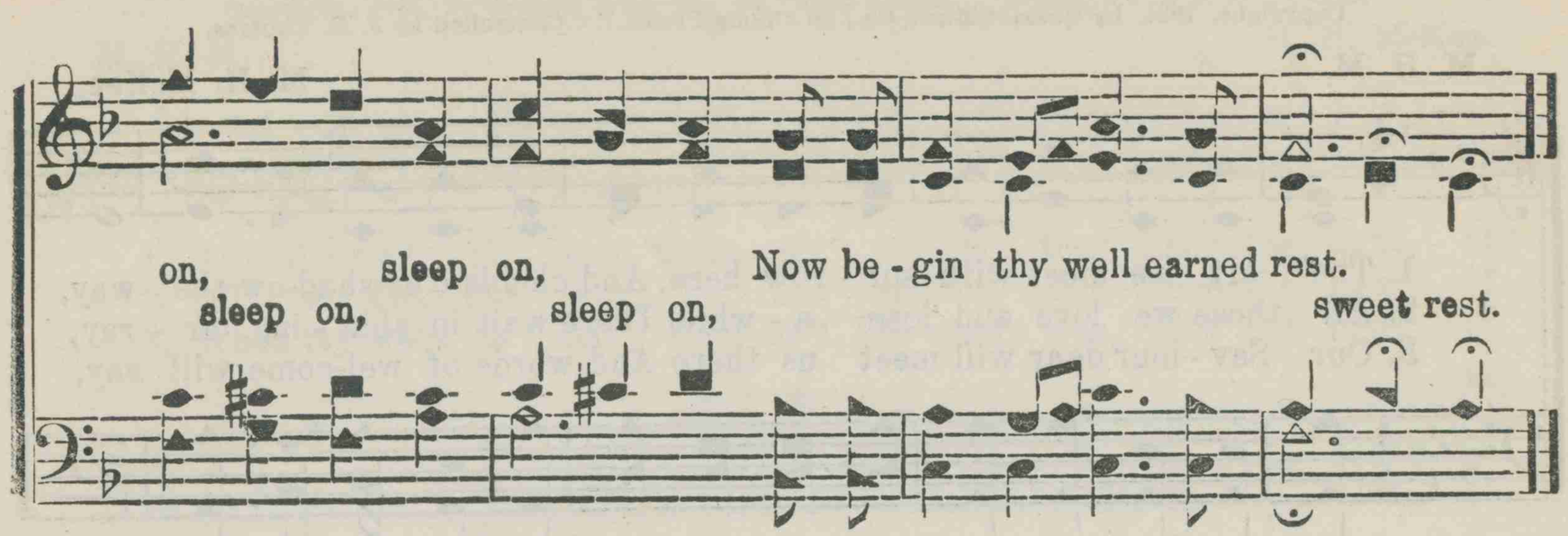
Sleep on, sleep on, As an in - fant sleeps up -
Sleep on, sleep on,
on its moth - er's breast, All thy days of toil are o - ver,

*Coda to follow chorus after last stanza.*

**Softly**

Now be - gin thy well earned rest. Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep
Sleep on, sleep on,

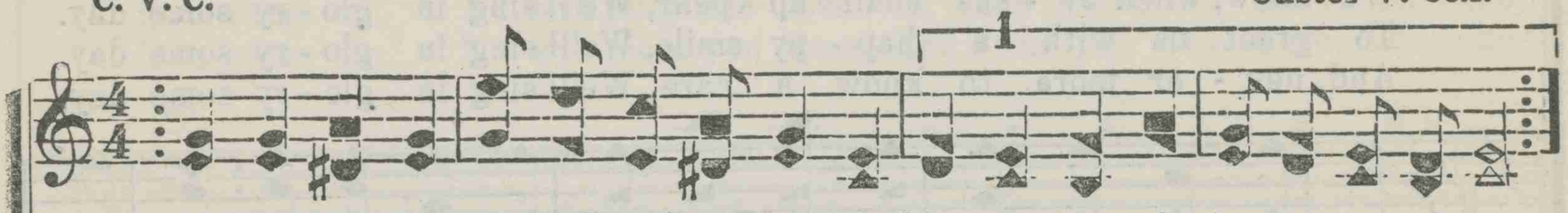
## Now Begin Thy Well Earned Rest. Concluded.



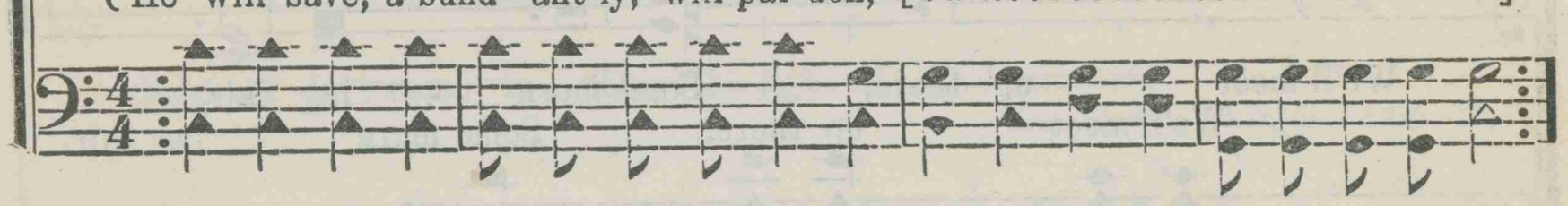

# No. 12. Sweet and Low the Voice of Jesus Calleth.
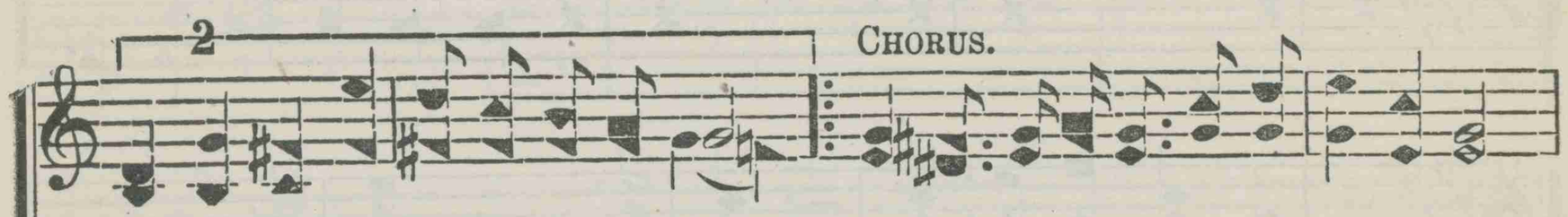
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C. V. C. Custer V. Cox.



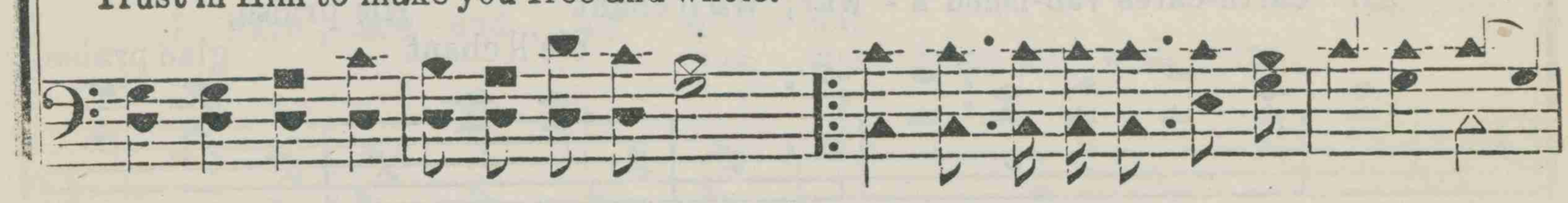

1. { Sweet and low the voice of Je - sus call-eth, "Come to me, oh sin-ner, come to me;
   { Tho' your deeds be deep and dyed as scar-let, [*Omit* . . . . . ]
2. { Wayward soul, why longer walk in dan-ger, Death is sure, oh come to Him we pray;
   { Oh, prepare, for judgment morn is dawn-ing, [*Omit* . . . . . ]
3. { As we pray to Him for grace and mer-cy, Pray you, too, that He may save your soul;
   { He will save, a-bund - ant-ly, will par-don, [*Omit* . . . . . ]
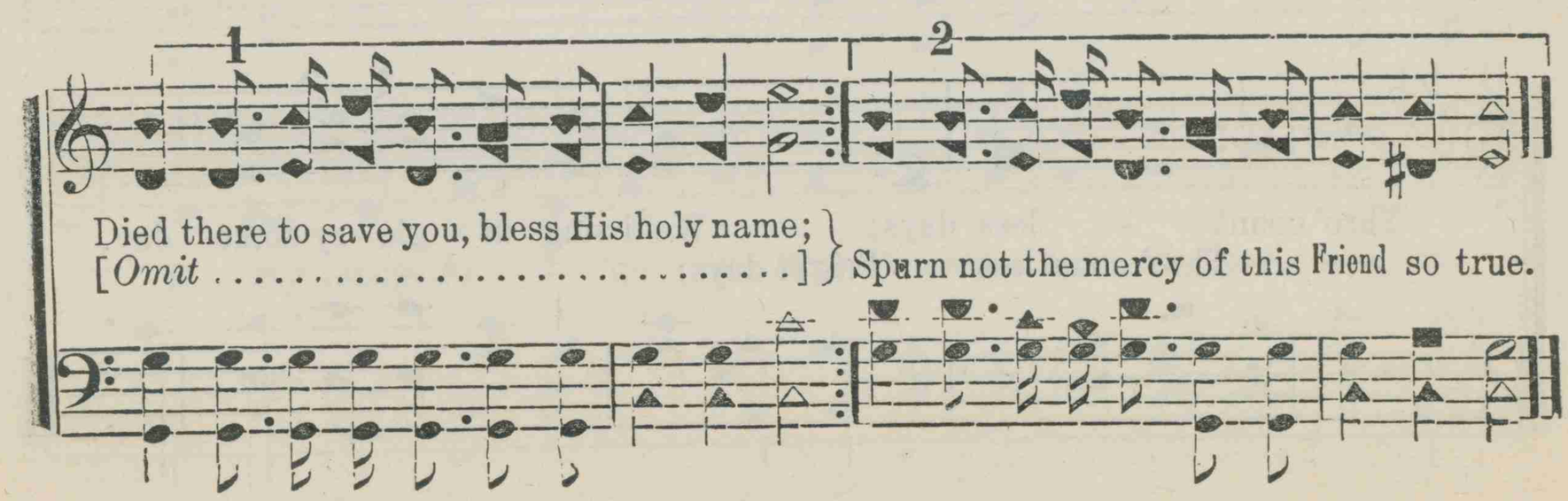





I will cleanse from sin and make you free.
Do make haste, accept Him while you may.
Trust in Him to make you free and whole.

{ Je - sus in mercy took the cross in shame,
{ Come, now, to Jesus, for He's calling you,






Died there to save you, bless His holy name;
[*Omit* . . . . . ]
} Spurn not the mercy of this Friend so true.

# No. 13. We'll Sing In Glory.

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. Tho' oft we meet with sor - row here, And clouds o'er-shad-ow the way,
2. All those we love and lose a - while There wait in shin - ing ar - ray,
3. Our Sav - iour dear will meet us there And words of wel-come will say,

We know, when Je - sus shall ap - pear, We'll sing in glo - ry some day.
To greet us with a hap - py smile, We'll sing in glo - ry some day.
And, nev - er more to know a care, We'll sing in glo - ry some day.

CHORUS.

We'll meet up there, Some morn - ing fair,
We'll meet up there, Some morn so fair,

All earth-cares van-ished a - way; We'll chant His praise,
We'll chant glad praise,

Thro' count - less days; We'll sing in glo - ry some day.
Thro' countless bright days;

# No. 14. Since the Light Came In.

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. All the way is clear, Gone is all my fear, Since the light of
2. All a - long the way To the land of day, Since the light of
3. When my work is done, Heav-en's life-crown won, Since the light of

love came in; Hap - py is my song, As I go a - long, Since the
love came in; I will sing the love Of the heav'n - ly Dove, Since the
love came in; I will meet you there, End - less joy to share, Since the

REFRAIN.

light of love came in. Since the light of love came in,
the bless - ed light came in,

I have peace and joy with - in; Hap - py
yes, won - drous joy with - in;

is my song, As I go a - long, Since the light of love came in.

# No. 15. On the Rugged Cross.

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C. V. Cox. Thos. Benton.

1. In the a - ges long a - go, Christ the Lamb was slain for me,
2. Now I glo - ry in the cross, since my spir - it's been set free,
3. Life is, now, a life su-preme since I have sal - va-tion found,

On the cross He bore my sins to set my spir-it free; And He,
Cov-ered by the blood of Christ on rug - ged Cal-va - ry; Glo - ry
Thro' the blood of Cal-va - ry and heav'n - ly peace is mine; Gift of

*D. S.*—It is

there, endured the shame, counted loss but to my gain, Dy-ing, He who
be to His dear name, for He took my place, my blame, Since for me He
God to fall - en man, come to save that which was lost, Since for you and

dear - er, far to me than this world with all its charm, Since for you and

FINE. CHORUS.

knew no sin, on the cross, the rugged cross.
bled and died on the cross, the rugged cross. I'll be true to the old cross,
me He died on the cross, the rugged cross.

me He died on the cross, the rugged cross.

*D. S.*

To the pre-cious rugged cross, Since for me He bled and died to save;

# No. 16, A Friend Like Mine.

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. I have a Friend who keeps my soul When sorrow's waves around me roll,
2. I have a Friend who guides my feet, Toward the cit - y's gold-en street,
3. I have a Friend who keeps for me A home for all e - ter - ni - ty,

I give to Him com - plete con - trol; Have you a Friend like mine?
Where ma - ny loved ones I shall meet; Have you a Friend like mine?
Where I shall ev - er hap - py be; Have you a Friend like mine?

REFRAIN.

{ Have you a Friend,..... a pre - cious Friend,.....
  Have you a Friend, a pre-cious Friend,
{ A Friend to keep..... you and de - fend,.....
  A Friend to keep you and de - fend,

1

On whom your soul..... can e'er de - pend; .....
On whom your soul can e'er de - pend;

2

Have you a Friend..... like mine?.....
A pre - cious Friend, a Friend like mine?

# No. 17. There Is But One Name.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

Rev. T. O. Chisholm. Controlled by C. V. Cox snd J. E. Thomas. C. V. Cox.

1. There is but one name, a - mong men, or in heav'n, Where-by our souls may be cleansed and for - giv'n; There is but one name, where the spir - it dis-tressed, May find sweet ref - uge and com-fort and rest.
2. There is but one name, high a - bove, be - fore all, On whom the lost may with con - fi - dence call, And faith in that name will the pris-'ners set free, Set the dumb sing - ing, make blind-ed men see.
3. There is but one name, pre-cious, won - der - ful name, Yes - ter - day, now and for - ev - er the same, And which if we breathe in some hour of de - spair, God with His le - gion of an - gels is there.
4. There is but one name, "there is no oth - er name," Worth-y our trust and our wor - ship to claim, The name of our bless - ed Re - deem - er and Lord, Hal-lowed for - ev - er, ex - alt - ed, a - dored.

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful name,..... O glo - ri - ous name,.....
O won - der - ful name, O glo - ri - ous name,

Go her - ald it, sing it, the whole world a-round; .....
Go her - ald it, sing it the whole world a-round;

## There Is But One Name. Concluded.

O won - der - ful name,..... Who in
How precious to all, How pre-cious to all,.....
How precious to all, Who in Je - sus be - lieve,

Who thro' His blest name, life and par - don have found.....
Who thro' His blest name life and par - don have found.

## No. 18. Father, Keep Us.

PARTING HYMN.

E. F. S. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." E. F. Stanton.

*Slowly and pleadingly.*

1. Fa - ther, bless us as we part, Sweet-ly whis-per words of peace, May Thy
2. Fa - ther, keep us by Thy pow'r, Hold us in Thy lov - ing arms; Ev - 'ry
3. Fa - ther, keep us in Thy sight, Keep us near Thy ho - ly side; May we
4. Fa - ther, keep us free from sin, Cleanse and keep us by Thy grace; With - out

FINE. CHORUS.

love reign in each heart, That our joy may nev - er cease.
day, yea, ev - 'ry hour, Keep Thy children from a-larms. Fa-ther, fill us
reach the mansions bright, With Thy like-ness, sat - is - fied.
ho - li - ness, with - in, We shall nev - er see Thy face.

*D. S.*—All the glo - ry shall be Thine.

*D. S.*

with Thy love, Feed us with Thy food di-vine, When we reach our home a-bove,

# No. 19. Repent and Believe.

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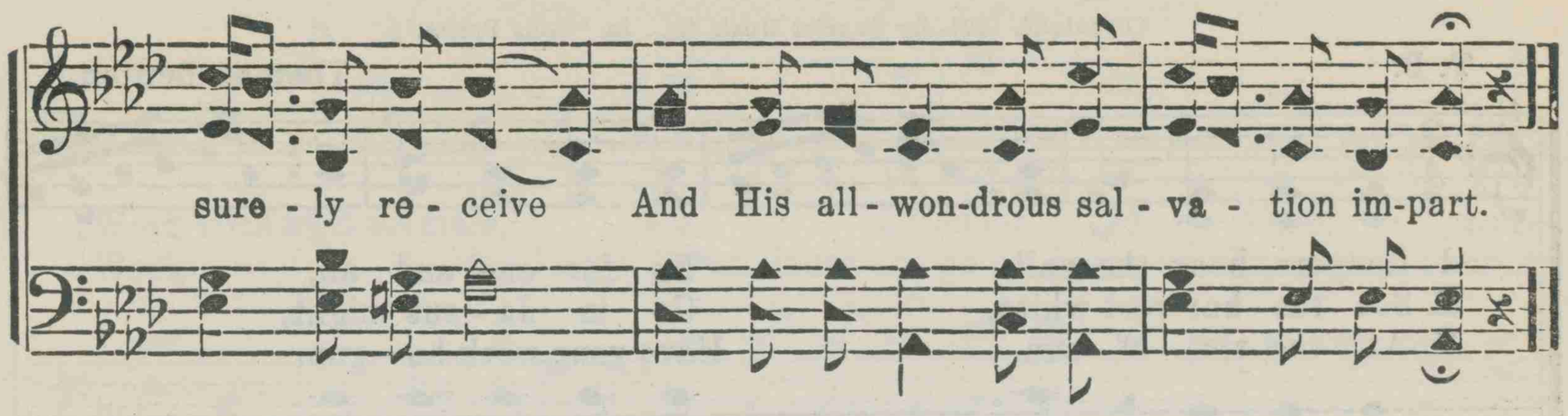
Rev. T. O. Chisholm. J. E. Thomas.

1. Would you be saved with God's won - drous sal - va - tion? Would you His par - don and heal - ing re-ceive? Come un - to Him with a heart-felt re - pent- ance, And on the Sav - iour of sin - ners be-lieve.
2. "All we, like sheep," from the right way have wan-dered, Hear- ing God's voice but we would not o - bey; Sin - ners a - like, at the bar of His jus - tice, Lost and un-done, for His mer - cy we pray.
3. He will be gra - cious to souls that are con-trite, But He re- sist - eth the chil - dren of pride; All who re - pent and be- lieve, He re - ceiv - eth, But to all oth - ers His grace is de - nied.
4. Now do His weap - ons of judg-ment lie read - y,—Trees with - out fruit of re - pent - ance must fall;— But if, for - sak - ing our sins, we con-fess them, Free - ly and ful - ly He'll par - don them all.

REFRAIN.

Then re - pent, re - pent of your sins,..... With con- man - i - fold sins, tri - tion and sor - row of heart; Fear not to be - lieve, God will

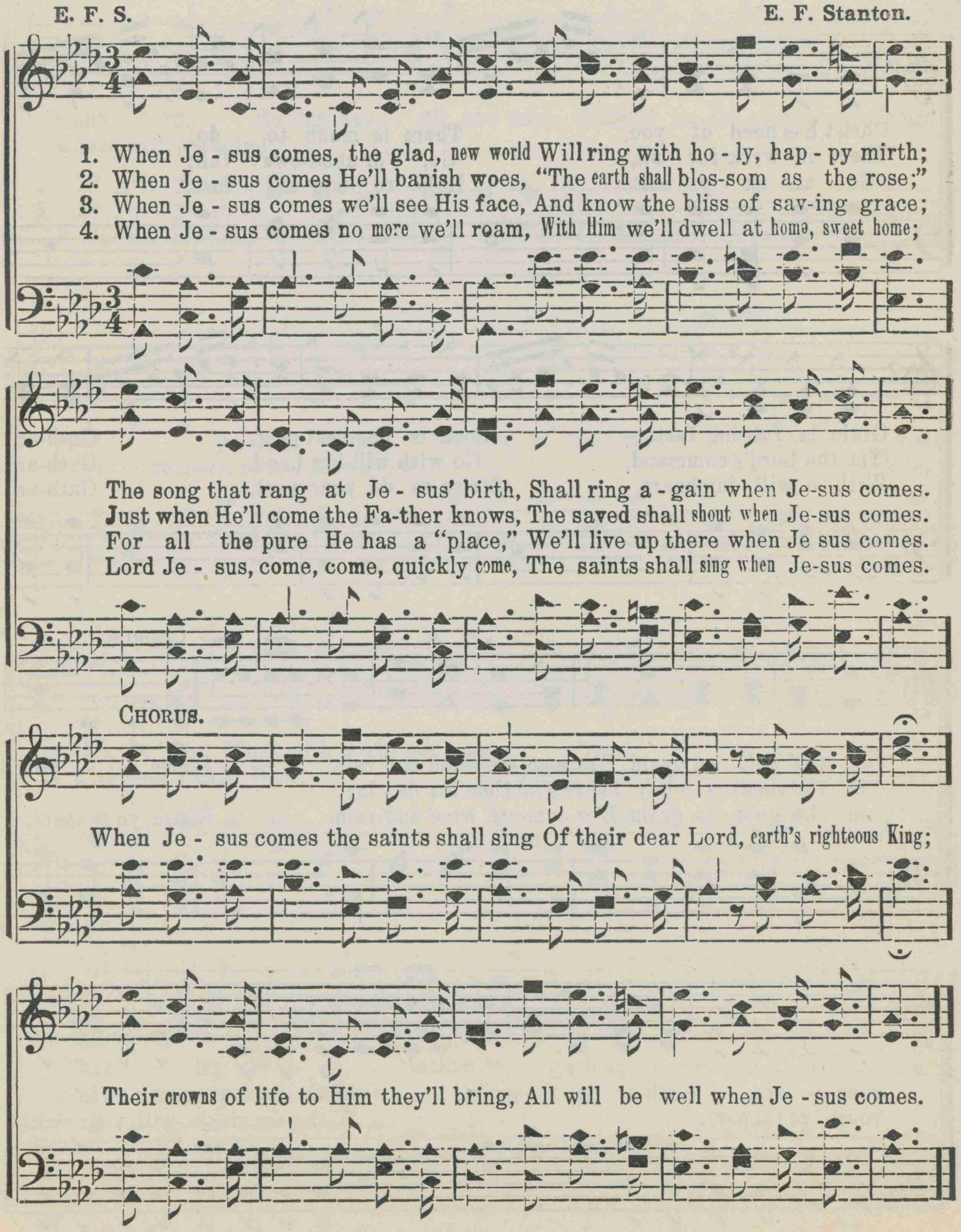
## Repent and Believe. Concluded.




## No. 20. When Jesus Comes.

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E. F. S. E. F. Stanton.



# No. 21. Gather In Precious Golden Grain.

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T. B. Thomas Benton.

1. Reapers, hear the call, 'Tis for one and all,
2. See the har-vest white, Go in Je - sus might,
3. At the rise of sun, Have your work be - gun,

Christ has need of you, There is much to do;
There is work for all, Go, e'er shad-ows fall;
Go at an - y cost, Help to win the lost;

Grain is fall-ing fast, Soon is har-vest past, Gath-er
'Tis the Lord's command, Go with will-ing hand, Gath-er
With a will - ing heart, Strive to do your part, Gath-er

CHORUS.

in the gold - en grain, E'er com-eth wind and rain. Rouse, ye
in the sheaves to-day, There's no time for de - lay.
in the gold - en grain, E'er com-eth wind and rain. Rouse, ye reapers,

reap - ers, Gath-er in the grain, With your sick - le
rouse, ye reapers, With your sickle, with your sickle,

# Gather In Precious Golden Grain. Concluded.

Work with might and main, Go un-daunt - ed Where you're
Work for Je-sus, Go un-daunt-ed, go un-daunt-ed Where you're wanted,

want - ed, Ev -'ry day, all the way, Gath-er in the sheaves for Jesus.
where you're wanted,

Rouse, ye reap - ers, Gath-er in the grain, With your
Rouse, ye reapers, rouse, ye reapers, With your sick-le,

sick - le, Work with might and main, Work - ing ev - er,
with your sickle, Work for Jesus, Working ev - er, work-ing ev - er,

Shirk - ing nev - er, Gather in, gath-er in sheaves of golden grain.
Shirking nev-er, shirking never,

# No. 22. Exalt His Name.

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T. B. Thomas Benton.

1. Ex - alt, (ex - alt,) ex - alt, (ex - alt,) the God of our sal - va - tion, Oh
2. He lives, (He lives,) He lives, (He lives,) He lives, the King of glo - ry, Give

praise, (oh praise,) oh praise, (oh praise) and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name; He
thanks, (give thanks,) give thanks, (give thanks) and praise His matchless name for aye; Sing

rules, (He rules,) He rules, (He rules) the tribes of ev - 'ry na - tion, Go forth, (go forth.)
out, (sing out,) sing out, (sing out,) sing out the blessed sto - ry, Our King, (our King,)

Altos 1st time.

go forth, (go forth,) its mighty pow'r proclaim. His name, His name, His
our King, (our King,) shall live for ev - er-more. His name, His name, His

Basses 2d time.

name we will a-dore; He reigns, He reigns, He reigns for ev - er-more; Ex-

# Exalt His Name. Concluded.

tol, ex - tol His goodness o'er and o'er, He reigns, He reigns for

ev - er - more. All glo - - ry, glo - - ry doth to Him be - long,
All glo-ry, yes, all glo-ry, all the glo - ry doth to Him be-long,

Oh praise, oh praise His name with pray'r and song; Ring out, ring
Oh praise the Lord, oh praise the Lord each day with pray'r, with pray'r and song; ring out, ye

out the news from shore to shore, He reigns for ev - - - - er - - - - more.
ransomed ones, the happy news from shore to shore, He reigns in mighty pow'r for ev-er-more.

*Coda to be used after last chorus.*

He reigneth, He reigneth for evermore, He reigneth, He reigneth for ev-er - more.

# No. 23. No One Like Thee.

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E. F. S. E. F. Stanton.

1. There is no one..... like un - to Thee,.....
2. Thou art the one,..... the on - ly one,.....
3. No one but Thee,..... blest be Thy name,.....
4. No one but Thee..... is up a - bove,.....

1. There is no one like un - to Thee,

Thou bless - ed Lamb..... of Cal - va - ry; .....
Who said to God..... the work is done,.....
De - spised the cross..... en-dured the shame,.....
And plead - ing with..... the God of love,.....

Thou bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

No one but Thee ..... has bled and died,.....
That Thou didst give..... Thy Son to do,.....
And is set down..... at God's right hand,.. .....
For sin - ners lost,..... condemned and blind,.....

No one but Thee has bled and died,

Un - til the law ..... was sat - is-fied;.....
Now hon - or me,..... I've hon-ored you;.....
With heav-en's pure..... and hap - py land;.....
And for Thy saints,..... yes, all man-kind;.....

Un - til the law was sat - ia - fied;

# No One Like Thee. Concluded.

Thy blood, O Lamb,..... and Thine a-lone,.....
The love of God..... Thou hast re-vealed.....
Thy death oc-cured,..... earth's dark-est night,.....
No one but Thee..... will come a-gain'.....
Thy blood, O Lamb, and Thine a-lone,

Can for my guilt..... and sins a-tone;.....
And with Thy stripes..... the sick are healed;.....
That we might live..... in heav-en's light;.....
And free the pure..... from grief and pain;.....
Can for my guilt and sins a-tone;

Thy right-eous-ness..... will cov-er all,.....
Thy feet a-lone,..... the wine-press trod,.....
Thy sweat-like drops..... of blood fell down,.....
And take us home ..... where we shall be,.....
Thy right-eous-ness will cov-er all,

Who at Thy feet..... will hum-bly fall.....
That we might be..... brought home to God.....
That faith-ful ones..... may wear a crown.....
For ev-er-more..... like un-to Thee. .....
Who at Thy feet will hum-bly fall.

# No. 24. Its Just Like My Saviour.

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C. V. Cox. **Music and Refrain by J. E. Thomas.**

1. Its just like my Saviour, when I am distressed, Its just like Him, its just like Him;
2. Its just like my Saviour's great love to a - bide, Its just like Him, its just like Him;
3. Its just like my Saviour to care for His own, Its just like Him, its just like Him;

To bear all my burdens, give comfort and rest, Its just like Him, its just like Him.
For-ev - er to coun-sel me, strengthen and guide, Its just like Him, its just like Him.
To shield with the strength that no other has known, Its just like Him, its just like Him.

**REFRAIN.**

{ Its just like my Sav-iour when-ev - er I'm sad, To roll back my storm clouds and make
{ He walks with me dai - ly, and hears ev-'ry plea That comes from the heart of a sin-

my heart glad; Its just like my Sav-iour, oh blest be His name, To plead with the Father
ner like me; And when I am tempt-ed by pow-ers that be, ]*Omit*.....

1

2

to lift me from shame;
.....

I know that His grace is suf - fi-cient for me.

# No. 25. Serving Jesus.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

N. D. J. N. D. Johnston.

1. Lord, my life I would spend in Thy serv - ice Giv - ing all that I have
2. Ev - er-more in Thy vine-yard I'd la - bor, Till the home-go - ing time
3. But for Thee I would still be in bond - age, Grop-ing blind - ly a - long

un - to Thee, For Thou gav - est me free - dom from bond-age, Paid the
comes for me, For Thou gav - est me life ev - er - last - ing, And a
the dark way; But my heart now with hope ev - er sing - eth, And I

CHORUS.

ran - som that set my soul free.
home in that cit - y with Thee. In the serv - ice with Je - sus who
walk in the light ev - 'ry day.

saved me, Neith - er count - ing the pain nor the loss, On - ly

let me be faith-ful to Je - sus, Ev - er point-ing lost souls to the cross.

# No. 26. Let Christ Hold Your Hand

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Grace Maynard. Jas. B. Franklin.
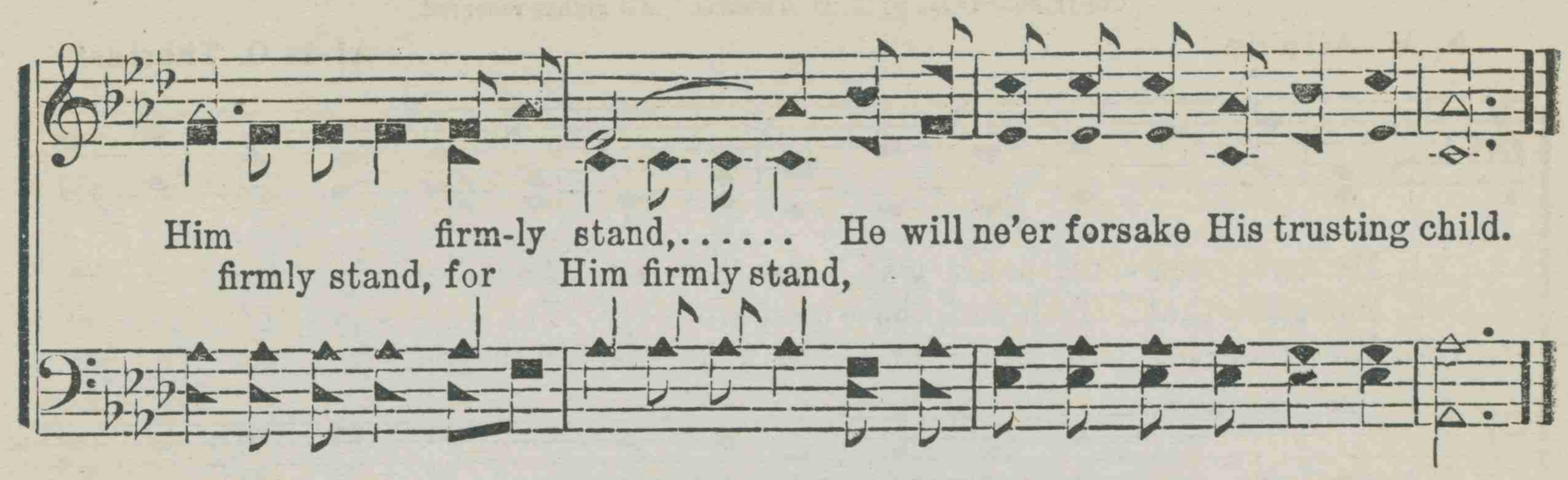
1. There's for-give-ness at the cross, at the glo-rious cross, 'Twas purchased thro' the Sav-iour's blood; There's a foun-tain flow-ing free, 'tis for you and me, And for all who plunge beneath its flood! O, why will you
2. Know you not that, thro' the cross, thro' the wondrous cross, Re - demp-tion for your soul was made? That the Sav-iour waiting, stands, and with out-stretched hands, Bids you come,—the price He fully paid! O, why will you
3. O, why will you lon - ger stand, on the bor - der - land, Step out up- on the prom - ise, sweet; From the dangers of this earth, He's a ref - uge sure, And sal-va-tion's of-fered you, com-plete! O, why will you die, O,

CHORUS.

die, with ref - - - uge so nigh, Sweet refuge
why will you die, with ref-uge so nigh, with ref - uge so nigh,

from earth's tempests wild; Let Christ hold your hand, For
hold your hand, let Christ hold your hand,

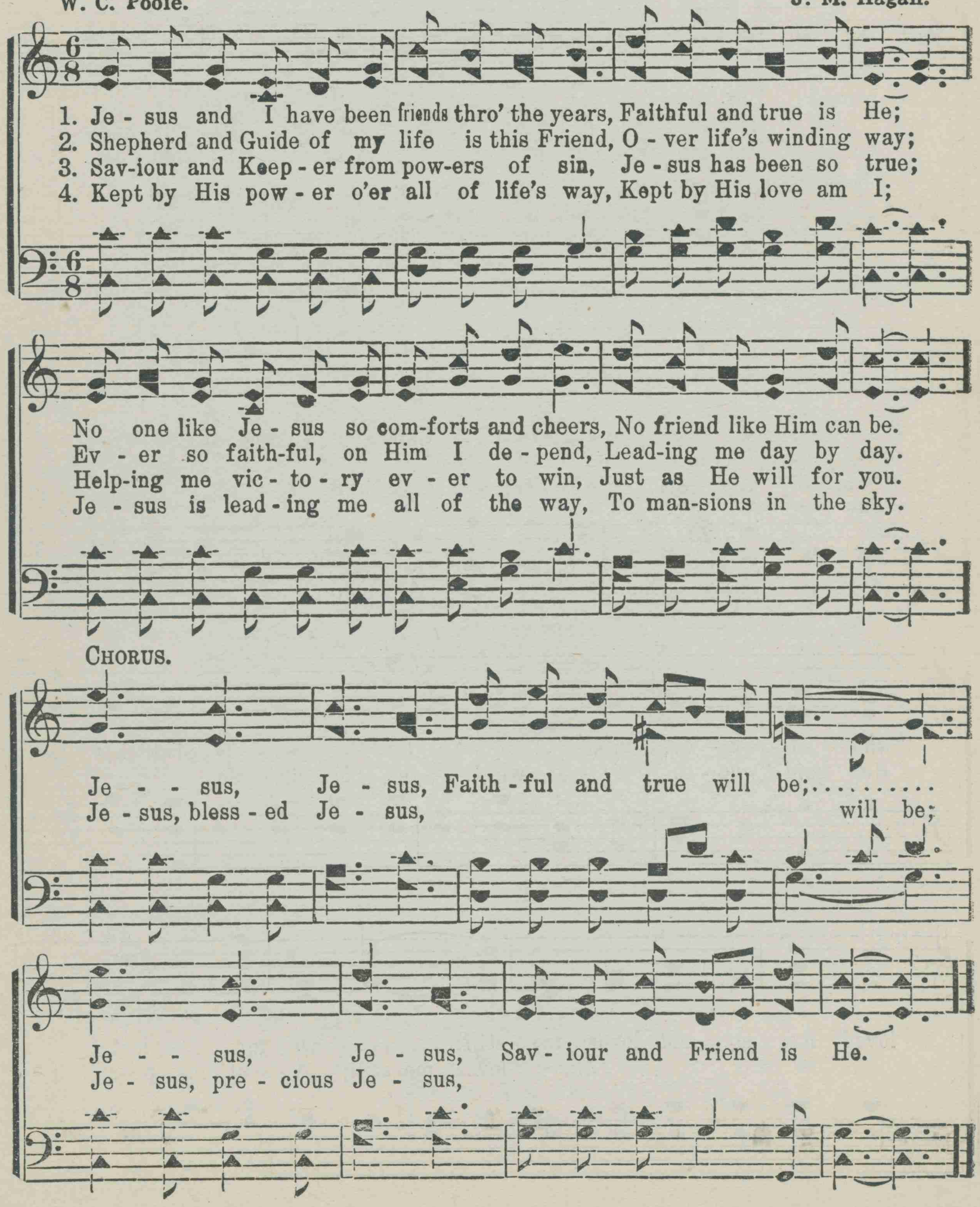
## Let Christ Hold Your Hand. Concluded.




## No. 27. Jesus and I.

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W. C. Poole. J. M. Hagan.



# No. 28. I'm Glad.

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N. W. Allphin. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. My once sin - ful heart was de - lud - ed, And on - ly t'ward e - vil
2. I'm glad that I heard the sweet sto - ry, The sto - ry of love so
3. His prom - ise to ev - er be near me, Doth com - fort me on my

prone; But sure - ly my soul was in - clud - ed, When Je - sus for
free; How Je - sus de - scend - ed from glo - ry, To pur - chase re -
way; His glo - ri - ous pres-ence doth cheer me, And glad - den my

CHORUS.

sin did a - tone. I'm glad that I was in - clud - ed in
demption for me.
heart all the way. O I'm so glad that when

"who - so - ev - er will,"..... Yes, I'm so glad that He
He said "who - so - ev - er will," O yes, I am so

loved me so, and loves me still;..... Of my lost
loves me still; A - bout my poor lost

## I'm Glad. Concluded.

soul, He was think - ing, He saved me when I was sink - ing,
He sought and saved me

And now from life's fount I am drink-ing, And I'm so glad!
And now from life's pure fount

## No. 29. Around the Throne.

Anne H. Shepherd. Alt. H. E. Mathews.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white, See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood, To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."

# No. 30. Is There One To Walk With You?

Mrs. Martha Burleson. N. D. Johnston, owner, 1924. J. F. Slater.

1. When your heart.... bows down in pain, And you walk..... in sor-row's road, Is there one..... to walk with you? Help you
2. When your friends... turn from you here, Leave you bur - - dens hard to bear, Turn to Christ.... your tru - est friend, He will
3. When the sun..... of life goes down, And you stand..... on death's dark shore, Will the Sav - - iour wel-come you? To that

1. When your heart bows down with pain, And you walk in sorrow's road, Is there one to walk with you?

CHORUS.

bear..... life's heav - y load. If you trust..... the Sav - iour
ev - - 'ry bur - den share.
home..... for ev - er - more.
Help you bear life's heav - y load. If you trust the

here, Fol - low Him.... from day to day, When you come.... to
Sav-iour here, Fol-low Him from day to day, When you come

that dread shore, He'll be with..... you all the way.
to that dread shore, He'll be with you all the way.

# No. 31. A Home Over Yonder.

T. E. T. J. C. Thompson, owner. **T. E. and J. C. Thompson.**

1. There's a home just o - ver Jor-dan, in that land so bright and fair, That our
2. In that home just o - ver yon-der, is a man-sion, I am told, Where we'll
3. In that home of end-less glo - ry, free from sin we'll ev - er be, There no

lov - ing Saviour built for all the blest; There we'll sing and shout His prais-es,
dwell in peace for-ev - er with the King; 'Tis a home of matchless beau - ty,
sick-ness, pain nor sorrow we shall know; And no death can ev - er en - ter

and with-in His glo - ry share, There from earthly cares forever we shall rest.
decked with gems of purest gold, And with loved ones there forever we shall sing.
that sweet home beyond the sea, Where the streams of living water ev - er flow.

REFRAIN.

With the ran-somed of the a - ges up in glo - ry, And with
There for - ev - er we shall shout re-demp-tion's sto - ry, Yes, we'll

all the ho - ly an - gels we shall be;
sing our Sav-iour's (*Omit.*) ..... praise for ev - er - more.....

# No. 32. Abiding In Jesus' Love.

"Abiding in me and I in you."—JESUS.

**Mrs. Roxanna Cox.** N. D. Johnston, owner. **N. D. Johnston.**

1. I'm ev - er a - bid - ing in Christ's blessed love, I'm al-ways con-fid - ing in Him who's a - bove, His blood has redeemed me, I'm freed from all sin, I'm
2. I'm ev - er a - bid - ing in Je - sus my King, For ev - er I'll serve him, rich sheaves to Him bring, He shields me from e - vil, my bur - dens are light, He
3. A - bid - ing in Je - sus the Sav-iour of men, He bears all my troubles, He cleans - es from sin, He pur - geth my heart of all e - vil and wrong, I'll
4. Se-cure - ly a - bid - ing in Je - sus' great love, His arm doth uphold me, I'll meet Him a - bove, He guides me each day to - ward all that is best, And

REFRAIN.

trust - ing Him ev - er my bat - tles to win. A - bid - - - ing in Je - - - sus, I'm safe..... from all harm, .....
leads me each day in - to paths that are right. Christ's bless-ed love, I know He will keep me for - ev - er from harm,
praise Him to - day with a glo - ri - ous song. A - bid - - - ing in Him..... I will fear..... no a -
when I am wea - ry He sends me sweet rest. For ev - er a - bid - ing in I'm sweetly a - bid - ing in His precious love, A - bid-ing in Him I will

## Abiding In Jesus' Love. Concluded.

larm,..... A - bid - - ing in Je - - sus who's
fear no a - larm, For-ev - er a - bid - ing in Christ's blessed love, It

love..... ..... will en-dure,..... A - bid - - ing in
nev - er will fail me, 'twill ev - er en-dure, A ref - uge from danger, a

Je - - sus, sweet ref - - uge se-cure.....
shel-ter so sweet, His love will up - hold me, a ref - uge se - cure.

## No. 33. Coming to the Cross.

W. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer.

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

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

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

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

# No. 34. Awake! Arise!

Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. Copyright, 1924, by Alvis O. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. A-wake, a - rise, ye ar - my of Je - ho - vah, He calls for
2. Gird on with faith, the ar-mour of the Mas - ter, Stretch forth thy
3. A-wake, a - rise, ye ar - my of Je - ho - vah, The days are

He calls

you to join in might-y con - flict; Oh, haste a - way, the
shield of hope and love and pray - er; He'll guide and keep you
few, and He, a - new, is call - ing; Lo, Je - sus comes! oh,
for you,

yes, haste a-way,
He'll guide and keep
He comes, He comes,

foe is press-ing hard, With spir - it sword come bat-tle for the Lord.
ev - er 'neath His wing; Then fight for right with a courage good and strong.
see the east-ern sky! He comes, He comes, in His glo-ry soon He comes.
pressing hard, With sword and shield
shelt'ring wing,
eastern sky,

CHORUS.

We'll fight for Christ our King, He leads us on,
We'll con - quer all thro' Christ of Cal - va - ry, The Prince of

## Awake! Arise! Concluded.

the Prince of Peace, We'll fight for right and crown
Peace leads on to vic - to - ry, We'll con - quer all and

yes, we'll fight,

Him King, We'll crown Him King and Lord of lords, Our King for ev - er-more.
crown Him King of kings, We'll crown Him King and Lord of lords for ev - er-more.

## No. 35. Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring.

John Needham. John Hatton.

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To Him who
2. How vast His knowl - edge! how pro - found! A deep where
3. But in re - demp - tion, O, what grace! Its won - ders,

gave thee pow'r to sing; Praise Him who is all
all our thoughts are drowned; The stars He num - bers,
O, what thought can trace! Here wis - dom shines for -

praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.
and their names He gives to all those heav'n - ly flames
ev - er bright; Praise Him, my soul, with sweet de - light.

# No. 36. O, Happy Day.

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Grace Maynard. Jas. B. Franklin.

1. I am hap py in His love, for Je - sus dwells with - in, O, hap - py
2. Je - sus sought me when a stranger, and I heard His voice,
3. 'Twas a glo-rious day when I ac - cept - ed Christ as King,

day, ..... O, hap - py day! 'Tis a
He re-
O, hap - py day, O, hap - py day! Now my

won-drous peace that fills my soul so free from sin, A - long the way, the
lieved me of my bur-dens, made my heart re-joice, A - long the way, the
soul is filled with rap-ture, I re - joice and sing, A - long the way, the

CHORUS.

shin - ing way. O, hap - py day, ..... O, hap - py
O, hap - py day,

day! ..... The shin - ing way my foot-steps fol - low, Leading
O, hap - py day!

## O, Happy Day. Concluded.

on to glo - ry - land; O, hap - py day,..... O, hap - py
O, hap - py day,

day!..... That fixed my choice on Thee, O, Lord, to trust Thy guiding hand.
O, hap-py day,

## No. 37. Wonderful Words of Life.

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

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of (*Omit.*) Life;
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of (*Omit.*) Llfe;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of (*Omit.*) Life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith-ful du - ty; Beau-ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en, Beau-ti - ful words,
Je - sus on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er, Beau-ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;..... Life.

# No. 38. Come Gather My Fallen Grain.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. The har-vest now is ripe, the Mas - ter calls for you,
2. The storm-clouds now arise, the lightning rends the sky,
3. Yes, glean thro' all the vales, the mountains and the hills,

Reap-ers a - way, work while 'tis day; The grain is fall -
Soon comes the rain, wast - ing the grain; Oh reap-ers, still
Thro' sun and rain, sav - ing the grain; The Lord of har -

ing fast, why i - dle lon - ger here? Work while yet 'tis
ye stand, so i - dle, wait-ing on, Work while yet 'tis
vest then your la - bors will re-ward, Work while yet 'tis

Je - - - - - sus is

CHORUS.

day! For the dark-ness of night soon comes, and Je - sus is call-ing, haste, haste,

Reap - ers, glean - ers,

call - - - - ing, Come gath - er my fall - ing grain,

Je - sus is call - ing come, Come gather my grain, gold - en grain,

Je - - sus calls: Don't i - - dle now, but haste, haste away, work;

# Come Gather My Fallen Grain. Concluded.

Glean all the fields on both

1

Glean all the fields, yes, glean, glean, glean all the fields, yes, on both

in the harvest, Glean the fields on plain and hill - side,

hill - - - - - - side and plain, Haste away while 'tis day, Has-ten for

hill - side and plain, yes, glean the grain;

Glean the gold - en grain;

Bring in the sheaves, save them

2

Bring in the sheaves, yes, bring them, bring in the sheaves, yes, bring them,

Bring the gold - en sheaves and save them

from the rain.

Save from the rain, yes, save from the storm and rain.

from the storm and rain, from the storm and rain.

# No. 39. Step Into the Sunlight.

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. If your heart is bowed in sad - ness, You may yet have joy and
2. If your dear - est friend for - sake you And mis - for - tune o - ver
3. If you on - ly let Him guide you, He will peace and joy pro -

glad - ness, If you on - ly trust in God and look a - bove;
take you, There is One who true and kind will ev - er prove;
vide you, Keep your trust for - ev - er fixed on heav - en's dove;

He will com-fort ev - 'ry sor - row, He will brighten each to-mor-row, If you
For His love is nev - er - fail - ing, And His pow-er all pre-vail-ing, If you
Then to home a - bove as - cend - ed, You shall sing with voices blend-ed, If you

REFRAIN.

step in - to the sun-light of His love, If you step in - to the
of His love.

sun - light of His love, He will joy and com-fort send you
of His love,

## Step Into the Sunlight. Concluded.

from a - bove; He will drive a - way all sad - ness, Fill your
from a - bove;

heart with light and glad-ness, On - ly step in - to the sun-light of His love.

## No. 40. Hail to the Brightness.

Thos. Hastings. Lowell Mason.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Long by the
3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing; Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean—Praise to Je -

lands that in dark - néss have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun-tain - tops
ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of

sor - row and mourning; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
bond - age re - turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews, the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring - ing; Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
war and com - mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

# No. 41. The Way, the Truth, the Life.

Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved.

Mrs. Pearl Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. The Son of God, cru - ci - fied, calls you now; Come, oh, come to
2. Oh, hear Him knock at the door of your heart, Come and let Him
3. The Son of God, who is ris'n, calls a - gain, Sweet - ly clear His

Me, and I'll give you rest; Lay down your life at His feet, at the
in ere He goes a - way; For He has wait - ed so long, earn-est-
voice asks ad - mit-tance there; Per-haps this call is the last and for-

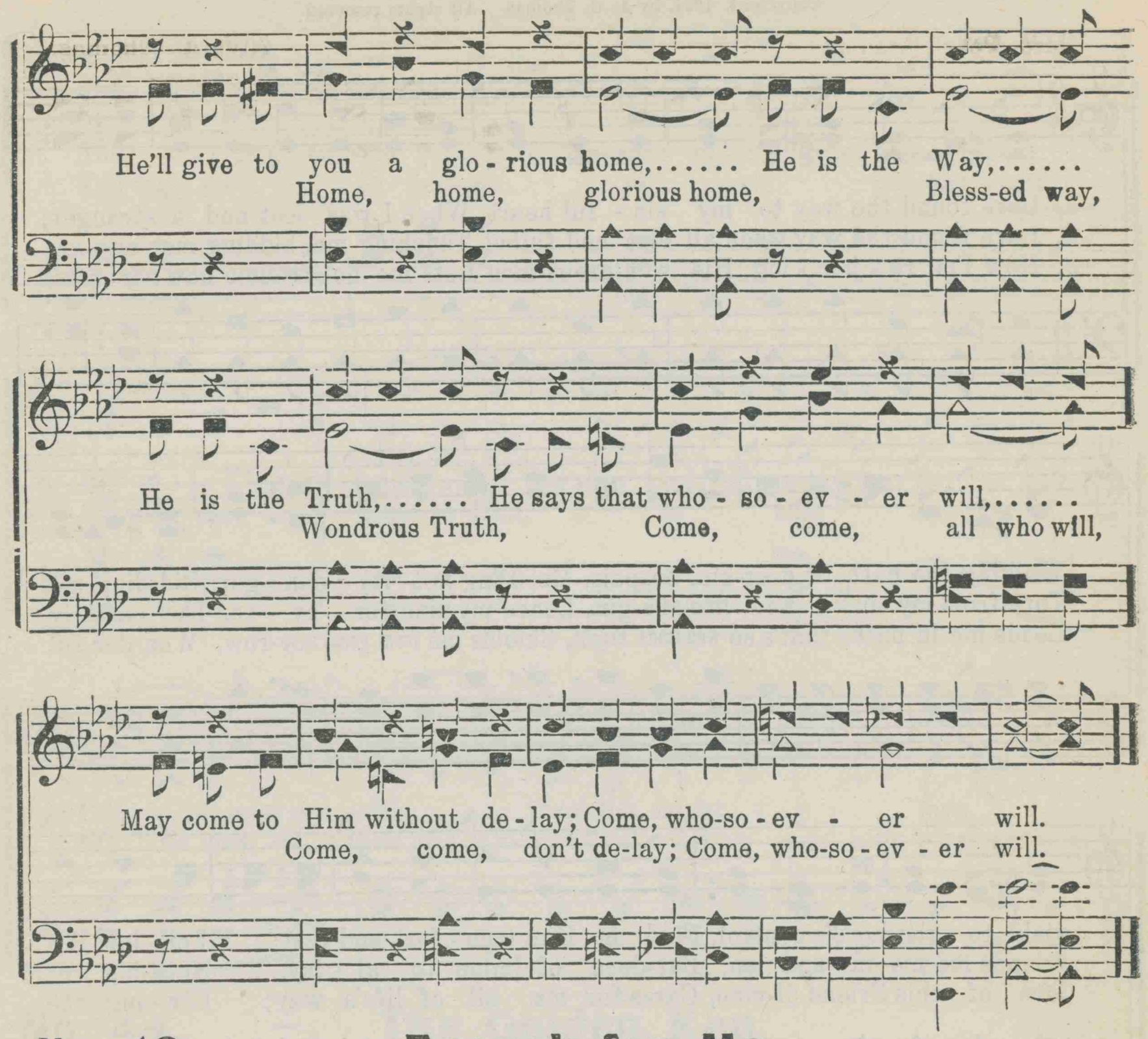
cross humb - ly bow, And sur - rend - er your life to be blest.
ly, pa - tient - ly, As He calls to your soul, far a - stray.
e'er He'll be still, And no more hear your song or your pray'r.

CHORUS.

He is the way,..... He is the Truth,.... He is the Life to
He's the Way, Bless-ed Truth, He

all who come,..... On Him be - lieve,..... His word re - ceive;.....
gives life to all, Him be-lieve, word receive,

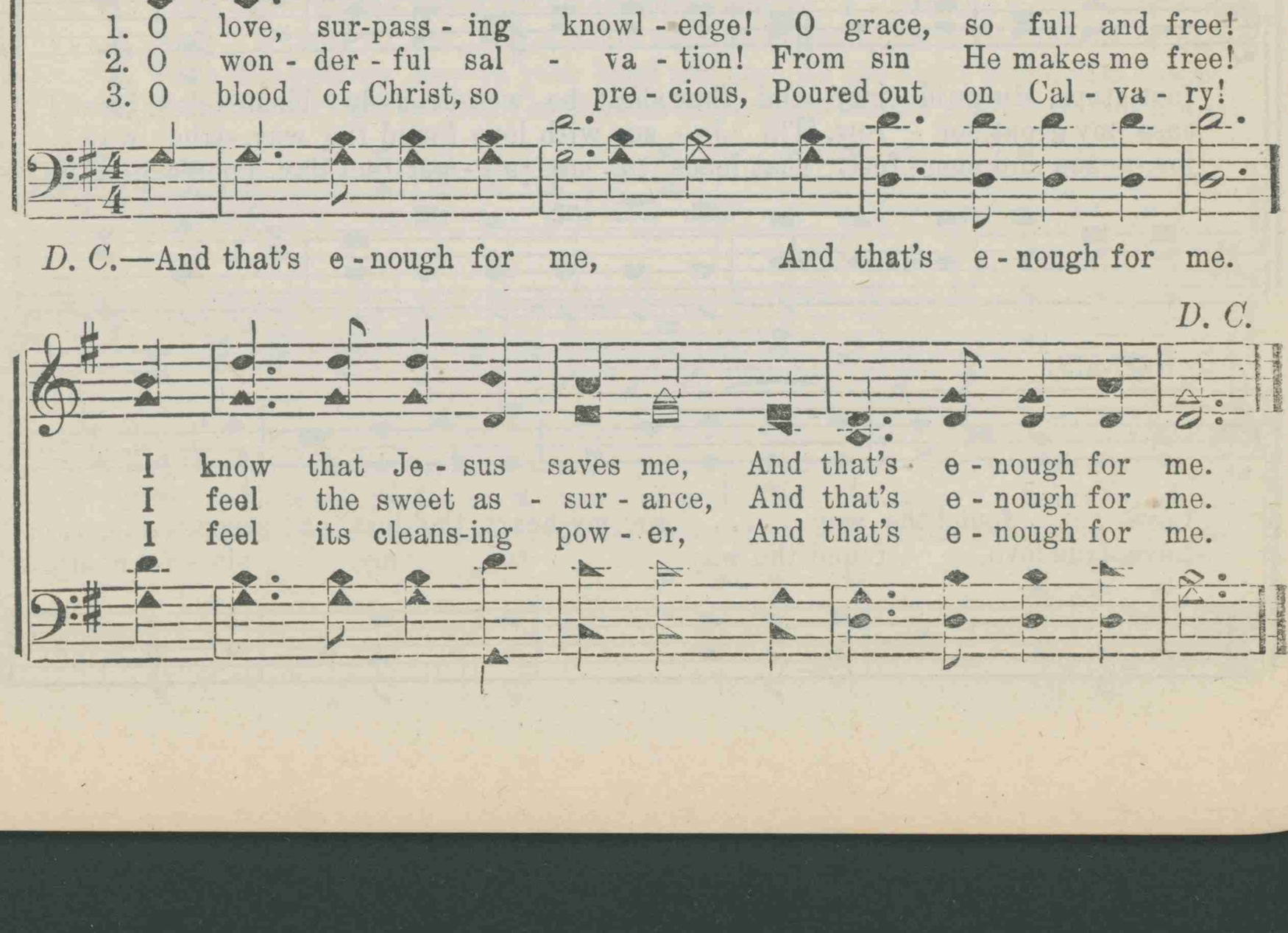
## The Way, the Truth, the Life. Concluded.




## No. 42. Enough for Me.

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

Fine.



# No. 43. Love Found the Way.

Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved.

C. V. Cox. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. Love found the way to my sin - ful heart, When I was lost and a stranger;
2. Love found the way when all else had failed, Touching me, bidding me ev - er
3. Now I'm re - joic - ing, His won-drous love Lets me no trouble now bor- row;

Walking the path of deep sin, despair, Heed-ing not its dan - ger. Bid-ding me
Turn from my sin, a new life be-gin, Leave my sins for - ev - er. Tho' earth-ly
Leads me in paths that's so wondrous bright, Shields me from great sor-row, Won-der-ful

yield to the Lord's control, Find in Him com - fort and rest; Fol - low His
friends led me on and on, Bur-dens of mine to al - lay, Noth-ing would
love of this Friend di-vine, Cares for me all of life's way; Giv - ing the

foot-steps, His guid - ing, And thou shalt be won-drous-ly blest. (e'er blest.)
ease my great sor - row, 'Till Je - sus with love found the way. (the way.)
joy, peace and com - fort, That leads to an all - per-fect day. (perfect day.)

REFRAIN,

Love..... found the way..... to my heart, tho' lost, a stran - ger,
Love, true love, found the way to my sin - ful heart,

## Love Found the Way. Concluded.

Tell - - ing to me..... to be-ware of sin's great dan - ger;
Tell-ing me to be-ware of my dan-ger there;

Bid - - ing me come..... to the kind, all - won-drous Sav - iour,
Bid-ding me come to Him, in Him con-quer all,

Con - - quer my sins..... thro' His might - y love.....
thro' His love, thro' His won - der - ful, might-y and all - glorious love.

## No. 44. The Golden Key.

Copyright, 1875, by John J. Hood.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Pray - er is the key For the bending knee To o - pen the morn's first hours;
2. Not a soul so sad, Nor a heart so glad, When cometh the shades of night;
3. Take the gold-en key In your hand and see, As the night tide drifts a-way,
4. Soon the year's dark door Shall be shut no more: Life's tears shall be wiped a-way.

See the in-cense rise To the star-ry skies, Like per-fume from the flow'rs.
But the day-break song Will the joy prolong, And some darkness turn to light.
How its bless-ed hold Is a crown of gold, Thro' the wea-ry hours of day.
As the pearl gates swing, And the gold harps ring, And the sun un-sheathe for aye.

# No. 45. I'm Traveling On.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

L. H. W. and B. B. E. L. H. Williams.
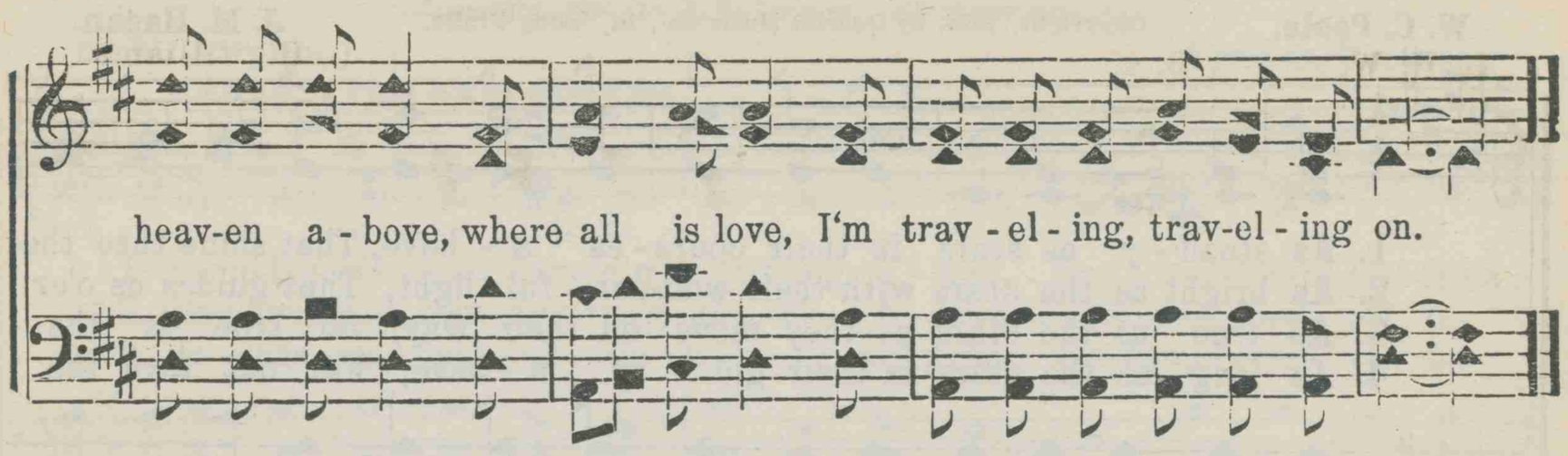
1. I'm trav'ling on my jour - ney, A pil- grim to the land Where all wear roy - al gar-ments—The Lord's an-noint-ed band; Re - deem-ing blood has saved me And washed my garments white, And I shall join the
2. I'm trav'ling with my Sav - iour, Who keeps me from all harm; The sub - tle snares of Sa - tan My soul no lon-ger charm; The grow - ing bright - er, Sweet pleasures cheer my soul, No bur - den is too
3. I'm trav'ling from earth's sor-row To end - less joy and love, From shad-ows doep and griev-ous To realms of light a - bove; And when my jour - ney's end - ed, With loved ones gone be - fore, I'll sing and shout the

CHORUS.

num - ber In heav-en's land of light. I'm trav - - el - ing,
heav - y While Je - sus has con - trol.
prais - es Of Je - sus ev - er - more. I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing
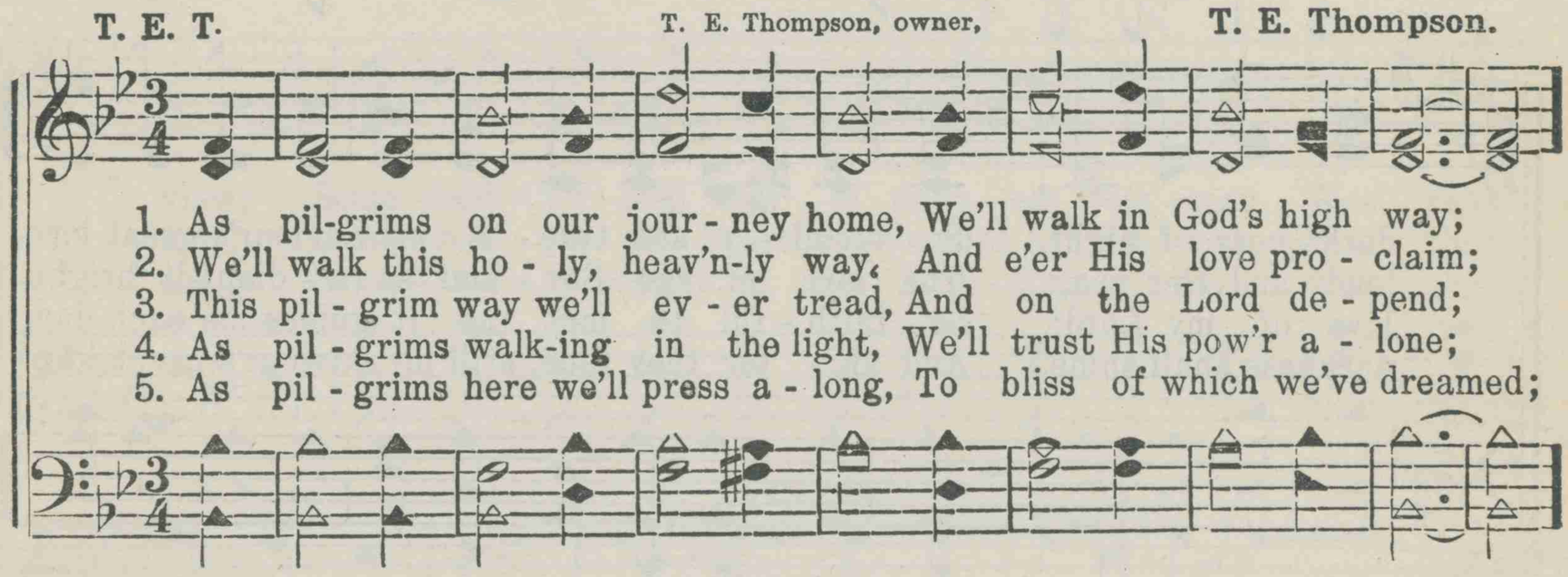
trav - el - ing on, I'm trav - - el - ing on;..... To
on,..... ..... I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;

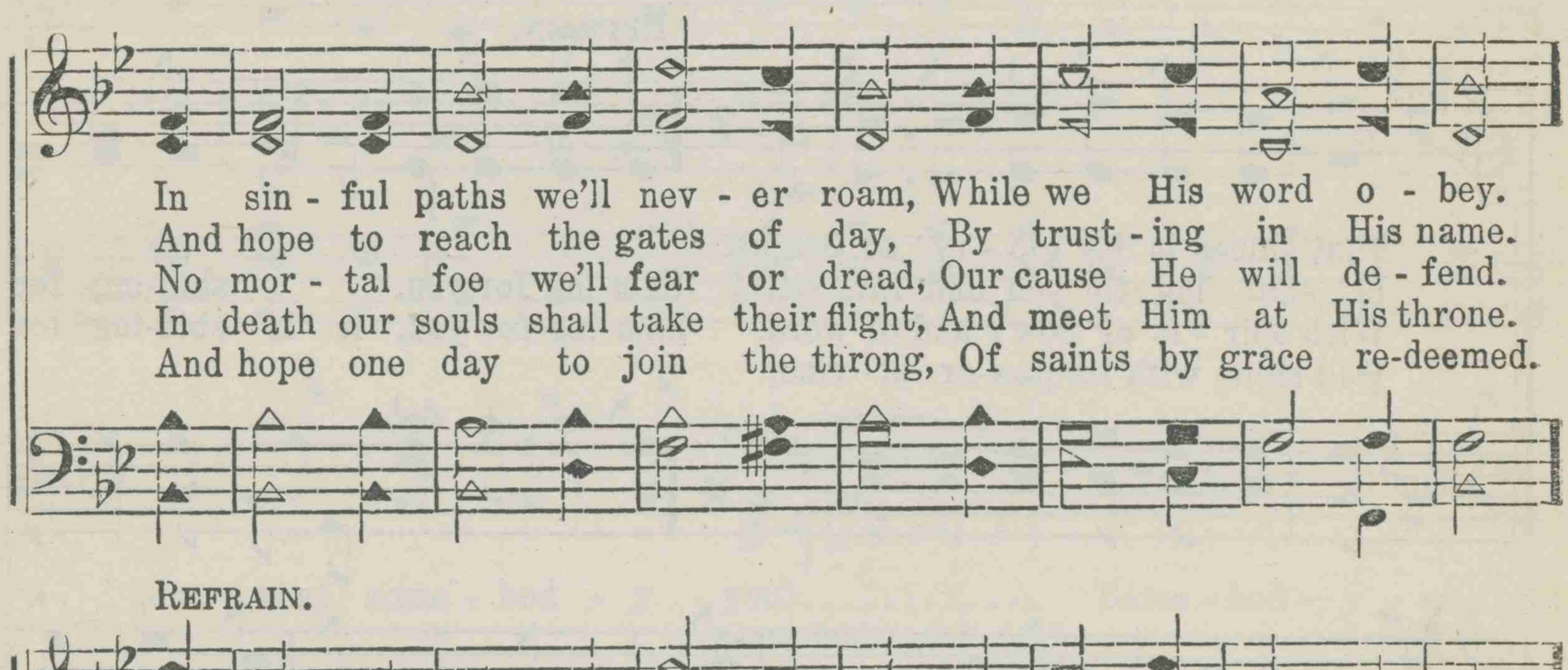
## I'm Traveling On. Concluded.
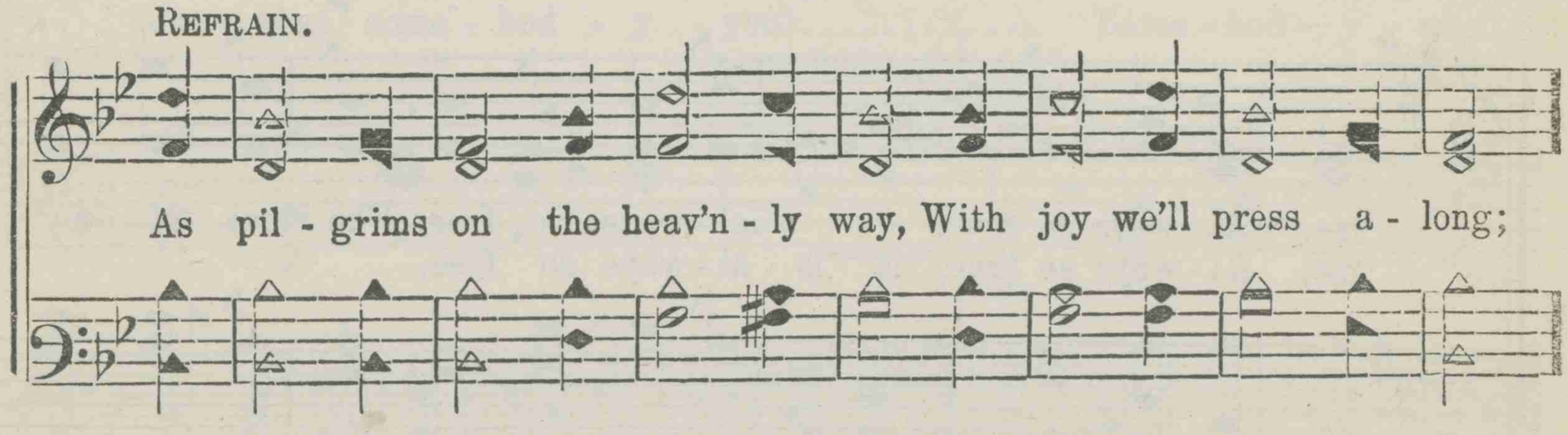



## No. 46. Pilgrims Journeying On.

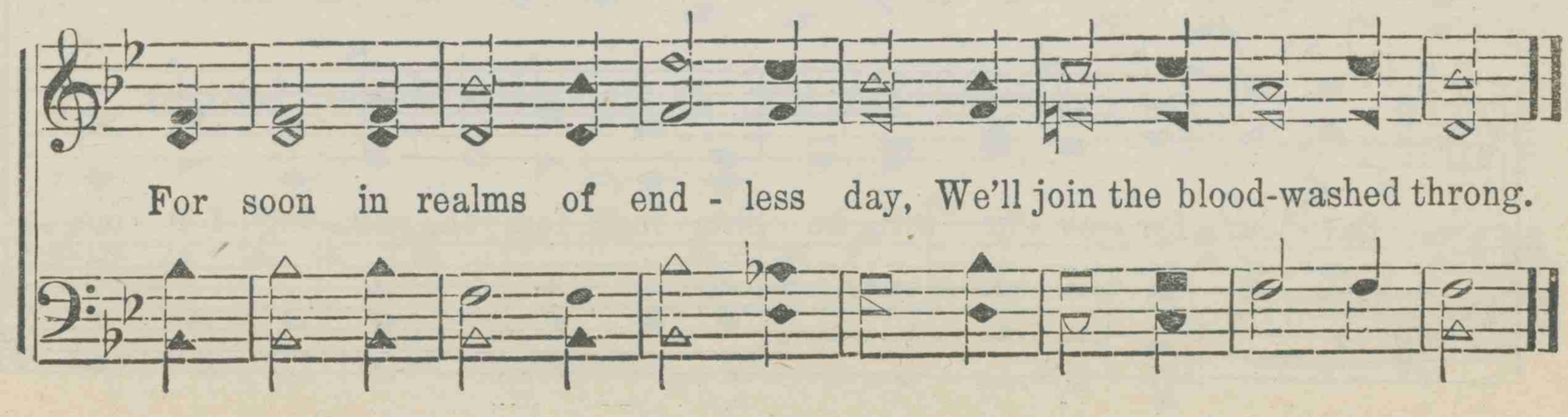
T. E. T. T. E. Thompson, owner, T. E. Thompson.




REFRAIN.



# No. 47. Shining for You and for Me.

W. C. Poole. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise," J. M. Hagan.

1. As stead - y as stars in their cours - es a - bove, That shine thro' the dark - ness of night,
2. As bright as the stars with their won-der - ful light, That guides us o'er land and o'er sea,
3. As true us the stars as they move on their way, So true is the love of my Lord;
4. As long as the stars in their glo - ry a - bove, Far out thru the darkness shall shine.

So stead - y and true is my Saviour's great love,
The love of the Sav - iour so ra - diant-ly bright,
So faith - ful to me as it guides me each day,
And af - ter they fade, still my Saviour's great love

REFRAIN.

That shines in its glo - ry so bright.
Is shin - ing for you and for me.
With spir - it of pow'r and of word.
Will shine with its pow-er di - vine.

Shin-ing for you, shin-ing for
Shin-ing for you, it is shin-ing for

me, Al - ways so true, al - ways so free, The love of my
me, Al - ways so true, it is al - ways so free,

Sav - iour for - ev - er will be Shin - ing for you, shin - ing for me.

# No. 48. Was That Somebody You?

Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved.

N. W. Allphin. Alvis O. Thomas.

**Andante con expressione.**

1. Some-bod-y's frail barque was drifting a - way, Har - bor lights lost from
2. God sent His own Son from glo - ry a - bove, Faint - ing hope to re-
3. Je - sus ex - tend - ed His mer - cy and grace, Sin-bound souls to un-

view; Some - bod - y's soul was in deep - est dis - may, Was that
new; Some - bod - y's sad heart was touched by His love, Was that
do; Some - bod - y sought in His king - dom a place, Was that

CHORUS.

some - bod - y you?..... Was that some-bod - y you?.....
was it you? was it you?

Was that some - bod - y you?..... Some - bod - y was
some-bod - y you?

res-cued from end - less night, O, was that some-bod - y you?.....
some-bod - y you?

# No. 49. On To the Battle.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartette Mnsic Co.,
in; "Searchlight Songs"

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. On-ward ye men, the fight be - gin, Christ calls for you.
2. With banners bright, en - ter the fight, With sword in hand.
3. With phalanx strong, mov - ing a - long, Our glo-rious King,

be brave and true; Right shall pre - vail, we can - not fail,
heed God's command; The foe must fall, an - swer the call,
will vic-t'ry bring; Stand in His strength, we'll win at length,

March, yes march a - way. (To the war, with the shout of bat - tle.)

CHORUS.

On, on, ye sol - diers, stand
On to the bat - tle, march on, on to the bat - tle, march on,
On - ward on ye sol - diers, sol - diers

For the right,
For - ev - er stand for right, ev-er stand for right,
Stand up for the right, (with banners waving ev - er)

# On To the Battle.

1

Soon we shall con - - quor

Seon we shall conquor, soon. soon, If we will fol - low on, on,

Soon we'll con - quor, soon we'll con - quor,

in His might; In His might let us fight for the right yes,

yes, we shall conquor, in His might;

con - quor in His might;

2

On to the con - quest And

On to the con-quest, march on, on to the conquest, march on,

On to con - quest, on to con - quest,

win the fight.

And we [will sure-ly win, sure-ly win the fight.

And we'll win the fight, (sure-ly win the fight.)

# No. 50. His Matchless Love.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." N. D. Johnston, owner.

Mrs. Martha Burleson. N. D. Johnston.

1. When the way is dark be-fore me, And no light I see, This shall
And no ray of light I see,

2. He's a friend who's ev - er near me, Faithful, kind is He, And I'll
Faithful, lov-ing, kind is He,

3. O! my heart is o - ver-flow-ing, For His love is mine, And some
For His love I know is mine,

be my hope and com-fort, Love is lead - ing me, To a land of
Love is gen - tly lead - ing me,

trust His ev - 'ry prom - ise, Till His face I see, He will shield me
Till His bless - ed face I see,

bless - ed day I'm go - ing, To that home sub - lime, There to dwell with
To that peace-ful home sublime,

fade-less glo - ry, Where the an - gels wait, And my Sav-iour too will
Where the saints and an-gels wait,

from all dan - ger, When my foes as - sail, I am safe with - in His
When my foes would me as - sail,

Him for - ev - er, In that land a - bove, There to sing through countless
In that glo - ry land a - bove,

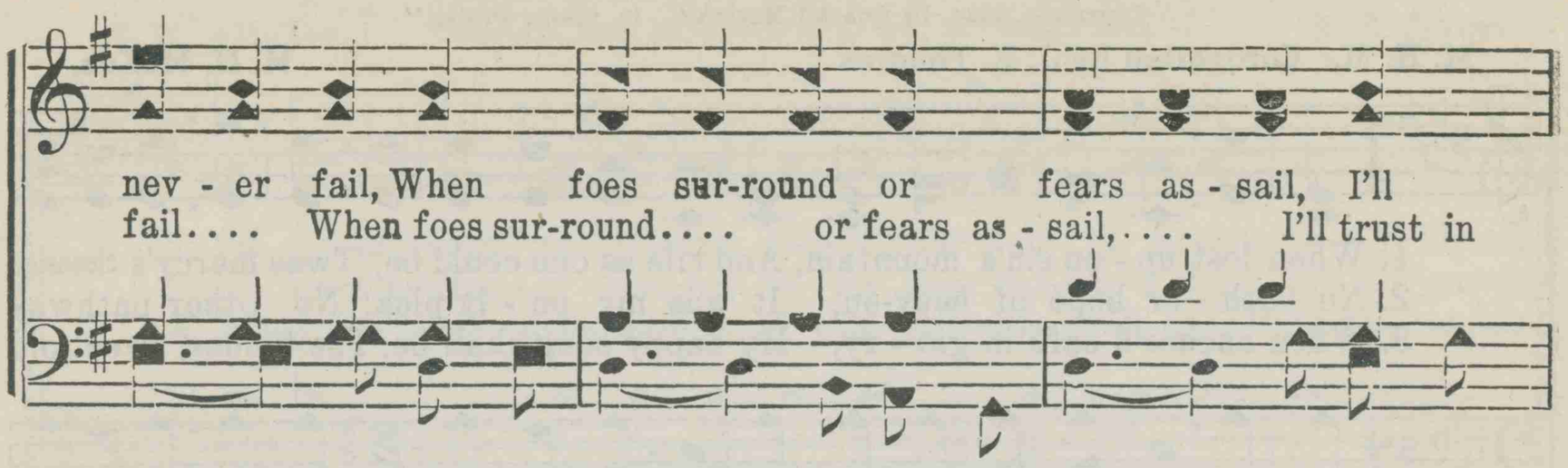
REFRAIN.

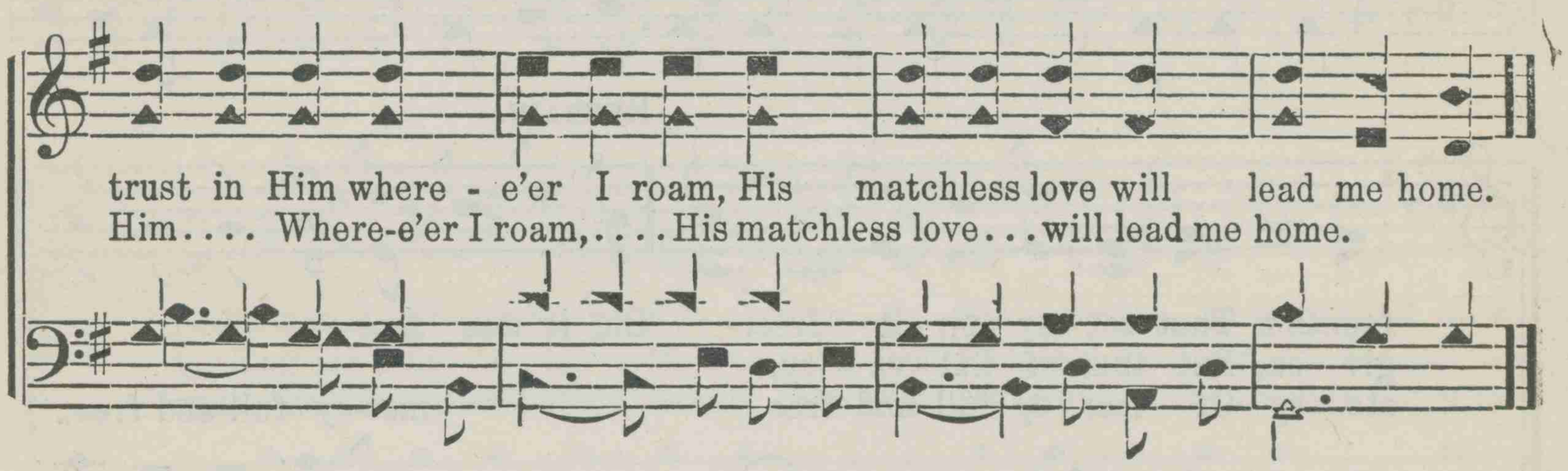
greet me, When I reach the gate. His match-less love will
When I reach the pearl-y gate.

keep-ing, Love can nev - er fail.
Love can nev-er, nev - er fail.

a - ges, Of my Sav - iour's love.
Of my Saviour's matchless love. His matchless love . . . will nev - er

## His Matchless Love. Concluded.

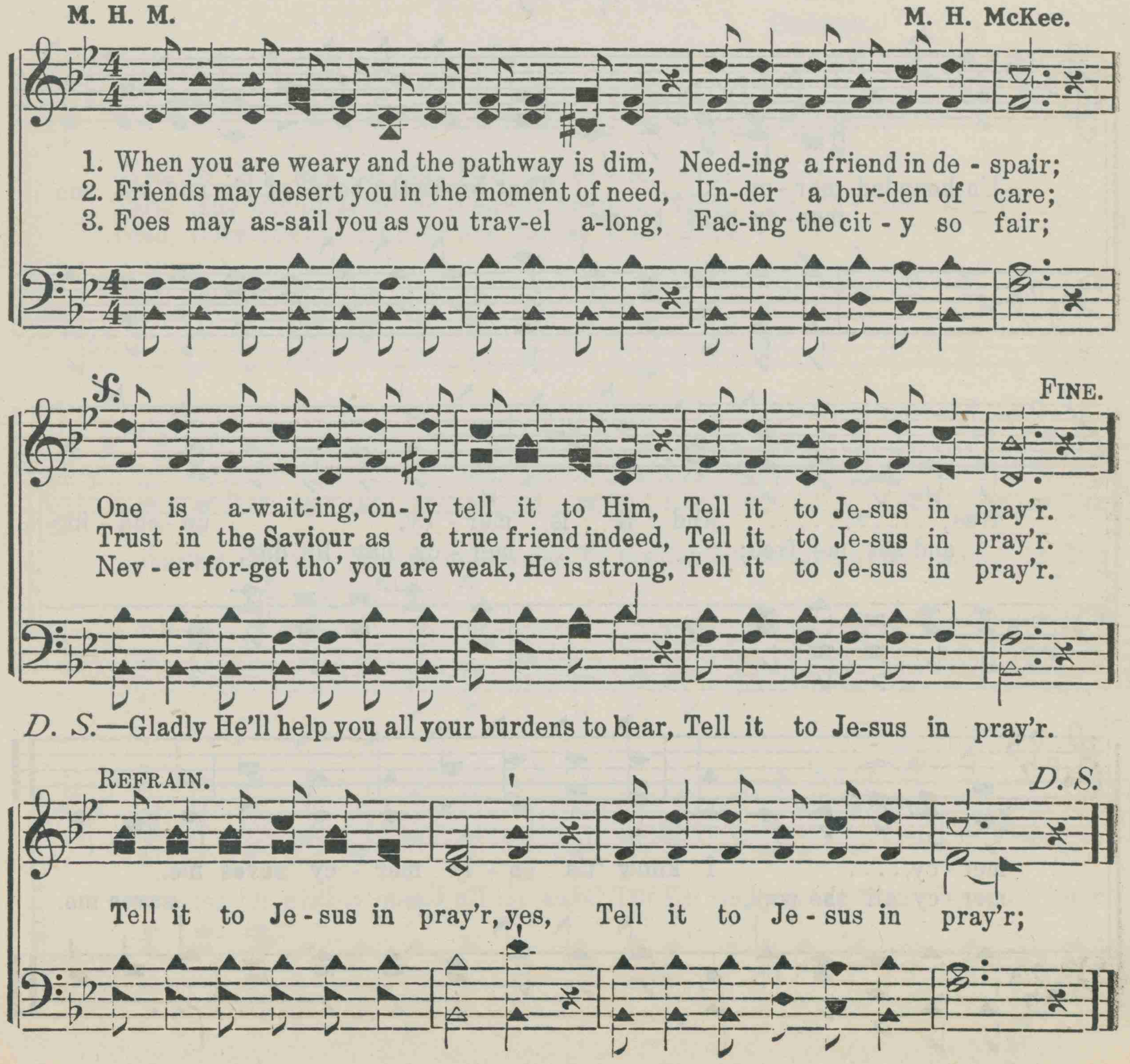



## No. 51. Tell it to Jesus in Prayer.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise," Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

M. H. M. M. H. McKee.



# No. 52. Only Mercy Saves Me.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co,, in "Song Praise."

M. H. M. Controlled by J. E. Thomas. M. H. McKee.

1. When lost up - on sin's mountain, And vile as one could be, 'Twas mercy's cleansing
2. No oth - er hope of heav-en, It was my on - ly plea; No other pathway
3. When anchor'd safe in glo - ry, My happy song shall be, The tender, sweet old

REFRAIN.

fountain That set my spir - it free. Oh, it was mer-cy,
giv - en, But that of Cal - va - ry,
sto - ry Of mer - cy full and free. mer-cy full and free,

Un-bounded mer - cy..... That broke the bonds of sin and set me
mer - cy sent to me,

free;..... And it is mer - cy, un - end - ing
and set me free; mer - cy day by day,

mer - cy,.... I know 'tis on - ly mer - cy saves me.
mer - cy all the way, saves me.

# No. 53. On Rejoicing I'll Go.

N. W. Allphin. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." R. E. Carey.

1. I'll go on-ward re - joicing, sing-ing car - ols of praise, To my bless-ed Redeemer, Lord and King; Ev - er-more in His ser-vice I will spend all my
2. I am trust-ing - ly lean-ing on my dear Sav-iour's arm, As I jour-ney a - long my way be - low; He has prom-ised to shield me from all dan-ger and
3. When the trials and trou-bles of this earth-life shall end, With the ransomed ones who have gone before, Gladly then shall my spir - it to its fair home as-

CHORUS.

days, Of His won-der - ful love I'll ev - er sing.
harm, And His promise He'll surely keep, I know. On re - joic - ing I'll go
cend, With the Sav-iour to live for ev - er - more.

singing car-ols of love and praise To my Saviour who'se ev-er nigh; In His serv-ice I'll glad-ly spend all my days, Till He beckons me to my home on high.

# No. 54. When the Lord Appears.

Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved,

C. V. Cox. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. When the Lord re - turn-eth, and His an - gel Gabriel cries, "Let the dead in
2. Yes, the Lord of glo - ry back to earth shall come to reign, Such re-joic-ing
3, Then we'll live for - ev - er, bask-ing in His love supreme, Drinking from the

Christ be ris - en to the vault - ed skies;" To the saints, then living,
skies, the vaulted skies," and
of the saints un - to the Lamb once slain; For His love a - bid - eth
Lamb, the Lamb once slain;
"Liv-ing Waters" gush-ing down the stream; And there'll be no sor-row
gushing down the stream;

*D. S.*—shout-ing "glo - ry

God shall wipe a - way all tears, In the dawn - ing.... when the
and will ev - er still their fears,
for the saints of all the years, of that morning

hal - le - lu - jahs" to His name; In the dawn - ing..... when the
of that morning

FINE. CHORUS.
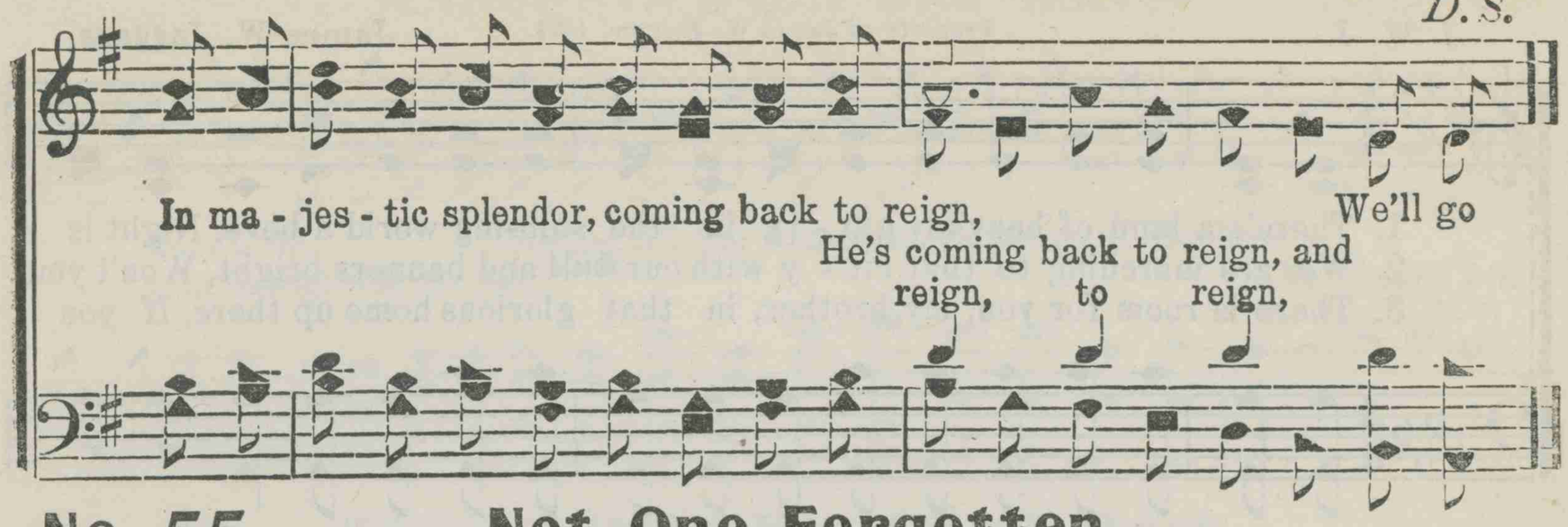
Christ is com - ing, com - ing,

Lord ap-pears. Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is com - ing,

Lord ap - pears. Christ, the King of glory's coming back, He's coming back again,

## When the Lord Appears. Concluded.

*D. S.*




## No. 55. Not One Forgotten.

E. E. Hewitt. [Used by permission. H. L. Gilmour.

# No. 56. Heavenly Glory.

J. W. J. Property of James W. Jaggars, 1924. James W. Jaggars.

1. There's a land of heav'nly glo - ry in the shin-ing world a-bove, Night is
2. We are marching to that cit - y with our shield and banners bright, Won't you
3. There is room for you, my brother, in that glorious home up there, If you

banished, death and sorrow are un-known; And glad an-gels chant the sto - ry
join and strive to win that heav'nly prize? Oh! the day is swift - ly pass - ing,
heed the Saviour's calling while you may; We'll go home with Christ re-joic-ing

of the Saviour's precious love, Gathered with the ransomed round the shining throne.
soon will fall the shades of night, Soon we'll meet our blessed Sav-iour in the skies!
to that cit - y bright and fair, And with Him shall live thro'-out an endless day.

CHORUS.

Oh! what glo - ry will be waiting Round the throne . .
glory will be waiting, oh! what glory will be waiting, the shining throne,

in heav-en a - bove, Where we'll join . . . . . in songs with
in heav-en a-bove, in songs with dear ones, where we'll

## Heavenly Glory. Concluded.

dear ones, Sharing all the wondrous blessings of His love!
join in songs with dear ones, His boundless love!

## No. 57. After While We Shall Rest.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

B. B. Edmiaston. Controlled by J. E. Thomas. A. L. Hodges.

1. There's a land of delight where there cometh no night, And where sin can not
2. In the sor-row and strife and the con-flicts of life, Meet the foe with a
3. Bring the wandring ones in from the des - ert of sin, Bid them no lon - ger

blight or de - file; To that country so fair, life e - ter-nal to share, All the
pray'r and a smile; La - bor on with a song and your courage keep strong, We shall
stay in ex - ile; When you reach heaven's throne there'll be stars in the crown, You shall

*D. S.*—In that beau-ti-ful home where no sorrow can come, All the

FINE. REFRAIN.

saved shall be called aft - er while. **Aft - er while,**
rest with the Lord
wear with the Saints aft - er while. **Aft - er while,**

saved shall be called **aft** - er while. (aft-er while.

*D. S.*

aft-er while, (after while,) We shall rest (we shall rest) aft-er while; (after while;)

# No. 58. Confidence And Trust.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." Controlled by J, E. Thomas.

**Anon.** **Arr. by J. E. Thomas.**

*Obligato Solo.*

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have
3. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by

leave and fol - low Thee;
left my Sav - iour, too;
drive me to Thy breast;
faith and winged by pray'r;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for-
Hu - man hearts and looks de-
Life with tri - als hard may
Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be-

leave and fol - low Thee; Des - ti - tute, de-
left my Sav - iour, too; Hu - man hearts and
drive me to Thy breast; Life with tri - als
faith and winged by pray'r; Heav'n's e - ter - nal

sak - en, Thou, from hence my all shalt be:
ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true:
press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest:
fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:

spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence my all shalt be:
looks de - ceive me, Thou art not like man, un - true:
hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest:
days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:

# Confidence And Trust. Concluded.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on..... me, God of
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm..... me, While Thy
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall

sought and hoped and known; Yet how rich is my con -
wis - dom, love and might; Foes may hate and friends may
love is left to me, Oh, twere not in joy to
pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to glad fru -

sought and hoped and known; Yet how rich is
wis - dom, love and might; Foes may hate and
love is left to me, Oh, twere not in
pass thy pil-grim days, Hope shall change to

di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.
i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
glad fru - i - tion, Faith by sight, and pray'r to praise.

# No 59. Unto Jesus Firmly Clinging.

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N. W. Allphin. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. Un - to Je - sns, firm - ly I here will cling, Of His lov - ing
here will ev - er cling,
2. And I'm ev - er trust-ing as on I go, In my bless-ed
dai - ly on I go,
3. Clouds of darkness oft - en ob-scure my way, And the tempter
may here obscure my way,

kindness I'll ev - er sing; 'Tis the pre-cious prom-ise of
sing, yes, ev - er sing; for
Sav-iour who loves me so; In His pre-cious prom-ise I
tru - ly loves me so, and
leads me in paths a - stray; Still, my Sav-iour helps me when
sin - ful paths a-stray; but

Christ, my Lord, That for faith - ful serv-ice He'll give re - ward.
will-ing He will
will con - fide, That my foot-steps ev - er He'll safe - ly guide.
on-ward more He'll
foes as - sail Thro' His ten - der mer-cies I shall pre - vail.
love and here I

CHORUS.

On His pre-cious prom-ise I firm - ly stand, Thro' my
word of still I firm-ly, firm-ly stand,

## Unto Jesus Firmly Clinging. Concluded.

wea - ry jour-ney He holds my hand; Tho' from du-ties
pil-grim yes, He ev - er holds my hand; and

path-way I'm prone to roam, Yet He'll safely guide me till I reach home.
lead and on

## No. 60. Look Up To God.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." A. L. Hodges, owner,

B. B. Edmiaston. A. L. Hodges.

1. Look not on the things that al-lure you From du - ty and from the right;
2. Ab-stain from the ver - y ap-pear-ance Of ev - il in an - y form;
3. But lift up your eyes to the Fa - ther, And pray that you do no wrong;

FINE.

It, tru-ly will wound and de - ceive you, The love of the pure 'twill blight.
For look-ing will lead to the think - ing Of thought that will do no harm.
Fill life with good deeds, thereby building A char-ac - ter true and strong.

*D. S.*–Oh, cen-ter your heart on the build - ing A char-ac-ter true and strong.

*D. S.*

Look up to God who loves you, Look not on the deeds of wrong;

# No. 61. O Glorious Day!

James Rowe. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., In "Song Praise."

4th stanza by A. C. N. A. C. Neece.

1. O glo - ri - ous day..... when I shall as - cend.....
2. O glo - ri - ous day..... when with the glad throng, .....
3. O glo - ri - ous day..... when nev-er to roam,.....
4. O glo - ri - ous day..... when I shall go home,.....

1. O glo-ri - ous day when I shall ascend

To Je - sus my Lord ..... and won-der-ful Friend; .....
My spir - it shall sing..... the bless-ed new song;.....
I meet the dear Friend..... now wait-ing at home;.....
To dwell with my Lord..... in heav-en's fair dome;.....

To Je-sus my Lord and wonderful Friend;

To car - ol His praise..... and rest in His love,. .....
And close to His throne..... be - hold the dear face, .....
To-geth - er with joy ..... and rapt-ure to sing,.....
And meet the dear friends. ..... who've gone on be - fore,.....

To car-ol His praise and rest in His love,

For - ev - er with all ..... the ransomod a - bove.....
Of heav-en's own King..... who saved me by grace.....
For - ev - er the praise..... of Je - sus our King.....
Now waiting for me..... at heaven's bright door.....

For ev-er with all the ransomed above.

# O Glorious Day! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O glo - ri - ous day,

O glo - ri - ous day,..... O beau - ti - ful

O beau - ti - ful morn,

morn,..... When here the last pain

When here the last pain

and care have been borne,

and care have been borne,..... And I shall have rest.....

And

I shall have rest

..... and glo - ry a - bove,

and glo - ry a - bove

and glo - ry a - bove,

..... With all the re-

With all the re-eeemed who rest in His love . .....

deemed..... who rest in His love.

# No. 62. Someone's Last Day.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co,, in "Song Praise."

M. H. M. Controlled by J. E. Thomas. M. H. McKee.

*Slowly.*

1. This morn - ing the sun in his beau - ty a - rose, To drive night's dark shadows a - way;
2. Some-one is now near - ing the dark riv-er's brink, Where billows their fu - ry dis - play;
3. Oh, waste not the mo - ments so precious and bright, For noth-ing their loss can re - pay;

To loved ones his set - ting will sad - ly dis-close,
And soon will be sev - ered this life's dearest link;
And some-one will nev - er be-hold morning's light;

REFRAIN.

It is some-one's, some-one's last day. It is some-one's, some-one's last day,..... With its moments glid-ing a - way;..... The bright, golden ver-y last day, so swiftly a - way;

*Rit.*

sun-set will sure - ly dis-close, It is some-one's, some-one's last day.

# No. 63. Columbia's Banner.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise,"
J. E. Thomas, owner.

L. O. **Logan Oskin.**

1. Hail, Co-lum-bia! proud thy banner waves o'er all from sea to sea; Young and old be - hold the glo - ry of the en - sign of the free. To our hearts she
2. Hail, Co-lum-bia! land of freedom, o'er the wa-ters wide her fame Tri-umphs for the right have won her fortune fair and honored name. O how dear to
3. Dear Co-lum-bia! blest thy station, beacon light o'er sea and land, Pil - grims learning thy true greatness come to join us heart and hand. Greater land than

is the dearest, greatest land of lib - er - ty; 'Mong all countries and all nations
us her flow'rs that bloom on ev-'ry hill and plain. Youn-ger sis-ter of the nations
thee, Columbia, never wit-nessed o-cean's roars. God protect and keep us loy-al,

CHORUS.

this our chos-en land shall be.
destined to a glorious reign. Co - lum-bia, may thy ban-ner wave, flag of
ever guard our beauteous shores.

freedom be unfurled, Wave till wrongs shall cease forever, And right shall rule the world.

# No. 64. Jesus, A Wonderful Saviour!

Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved.

N. W. Allphin. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. All glo - ry and hon - or to Je - sus, my King, A won - der - ful Sav-iour is a
2. 'Twas Jesus who left His fair home in the sky, And came to this sad world be -
3. I'll sing to the world of the won - der - ful grace, Portrayed by His death on the

He, ..... Who came to this low - land, sal - va - tion to bring, My Sav - iour is He,
low, (here be - low), The heart-aches and pains of this earth-life to try, That
cross, (cru-el cross), Up - on Him was laid all the guilt of the race, That
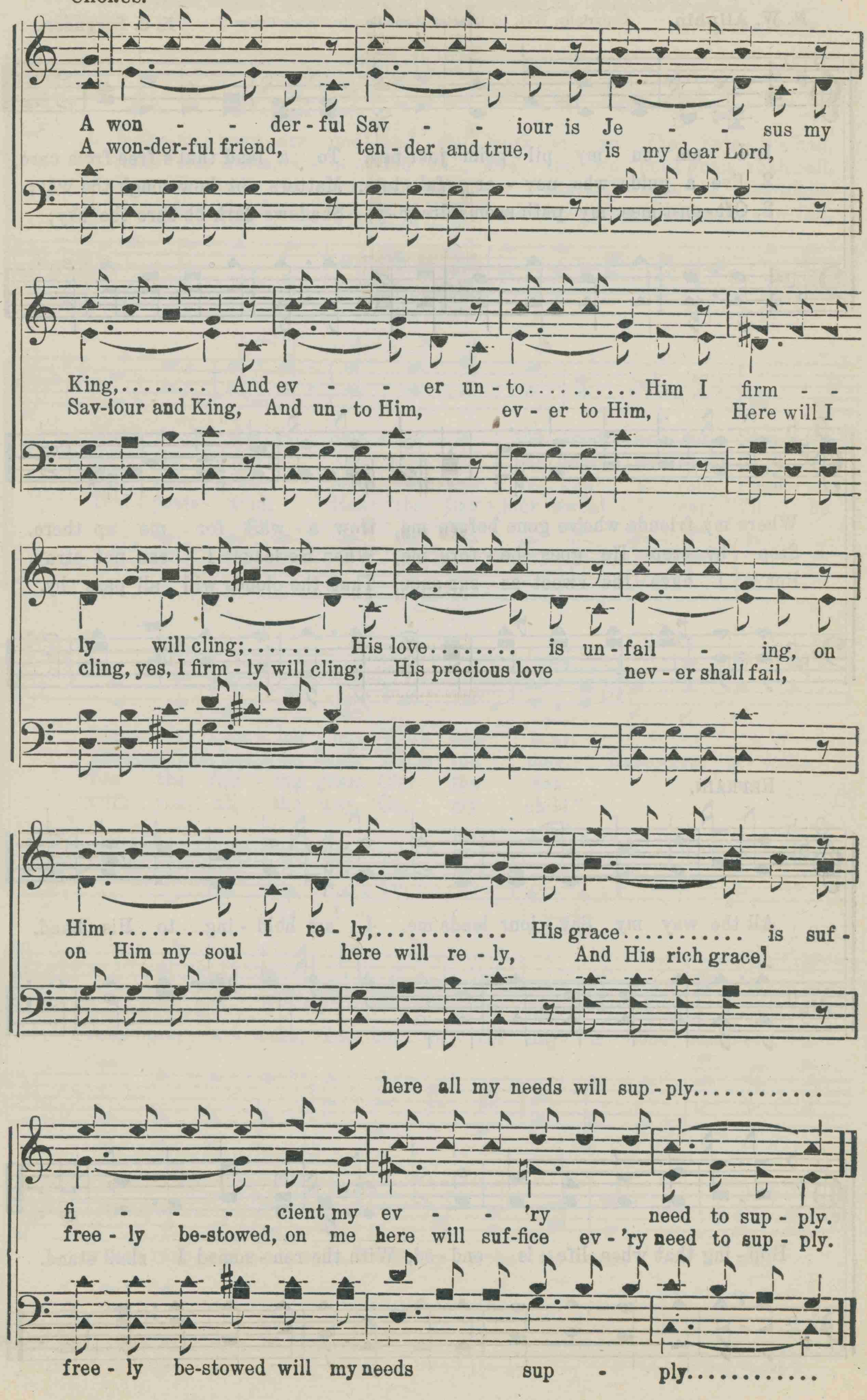
sin cap-tive soul to set free; (to set free); In sor - row and shame up - on
He all our yearnings might know; (He might know); He bore ev - 'ry tri - al, with -
He might re - deem us from loss; (from our loss); No oth - er has shown such com-

cal - va - ry's mount, His life as a ran-som He gave, (yes, gave), Through death He
stood ev - 'ry care, Was tempted and yet knew no sin, (no sin), That ev - 'ry
pas - sion and love, Like Je - sus, our Sav-iour and Lord, (our Lord), That we might

there o - pened a sin - cleans-ing fount, My soul (from woe) to save.
lost soul, in that hav - en so fair, A home (of peace) might win.
in - her - it, in heav - en a - bove, A rich (and full) re - ward.

# Jesus, A Wonderful Saviour! Concluded.

CHORUS.



# No. 65. All the Way He Leads Me.

N. W. Allphin. Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." E. C. Ferguson.

1. I am on my pil - grim jour-ney, To a land that's free from care,
2. I've a guide who nev - er fal - ters, Matters not how rough the way;
3. Oft - en-times my path seems drear - y, Shadows dark ob-sure the sky;

Where my friends who've gone before me, Now a - wait for me up there.
Step by step He goes be - fore me, When He leads I can not stray.
But I have the sweet as - sur-ance, That the clouds will all pass by.

REFRAIN.

All the way my Sav - iour leads me, I am hold - ing to His hand,

Hop - ing that when life is end - ed, With the ran - somed I shall stand.

# No. 66. Reapers, Awake!

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. Controlled by author.

JENNIE MAST. G. E. WRIGHT.

1. Wak - en, reap - ers, one and all, Hark - en to the Spir - It's call,
2. Reap - ers, haste, o - bey the call, Ere the rip - ened grain shall fall,
3. Hear the call in morn-ing light, Or the still - ness of the night,
4. Reap - ers, stand not, lest you fail, Lest a - gainst your souls pre-vail,

Work to - day; Sink - ing is the west - ern sun, Soon the
Go to - day; Go with will - ing heart and hands Gath - er
'Tis for thee; Must the spir - it call in vain, Plead - ing
Tem - pests wild; Hear the Sav - iour sweet - ly say, "I'll be

CHORUS.
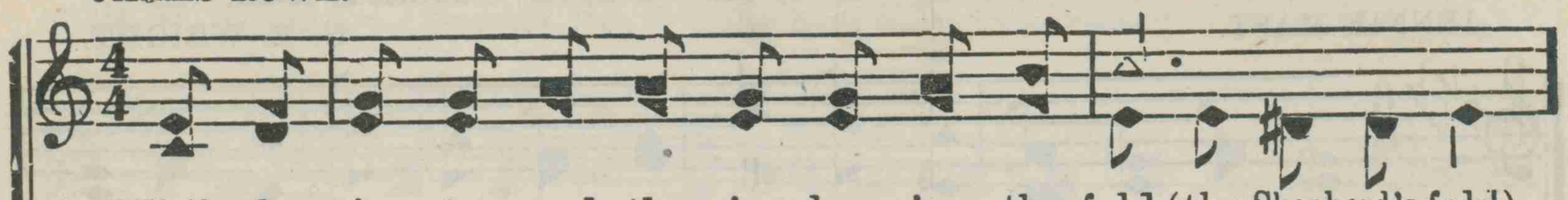
night is com - ing on, Work and pray.
sheaves from heath-en lands While you may. Reap - ers, a - wake,
for the fall - ing grain O'er the sea.
with you all the way, Go, my child."

reap - ers, a - wake, La - bor on till day is done; Reap-ers, a-

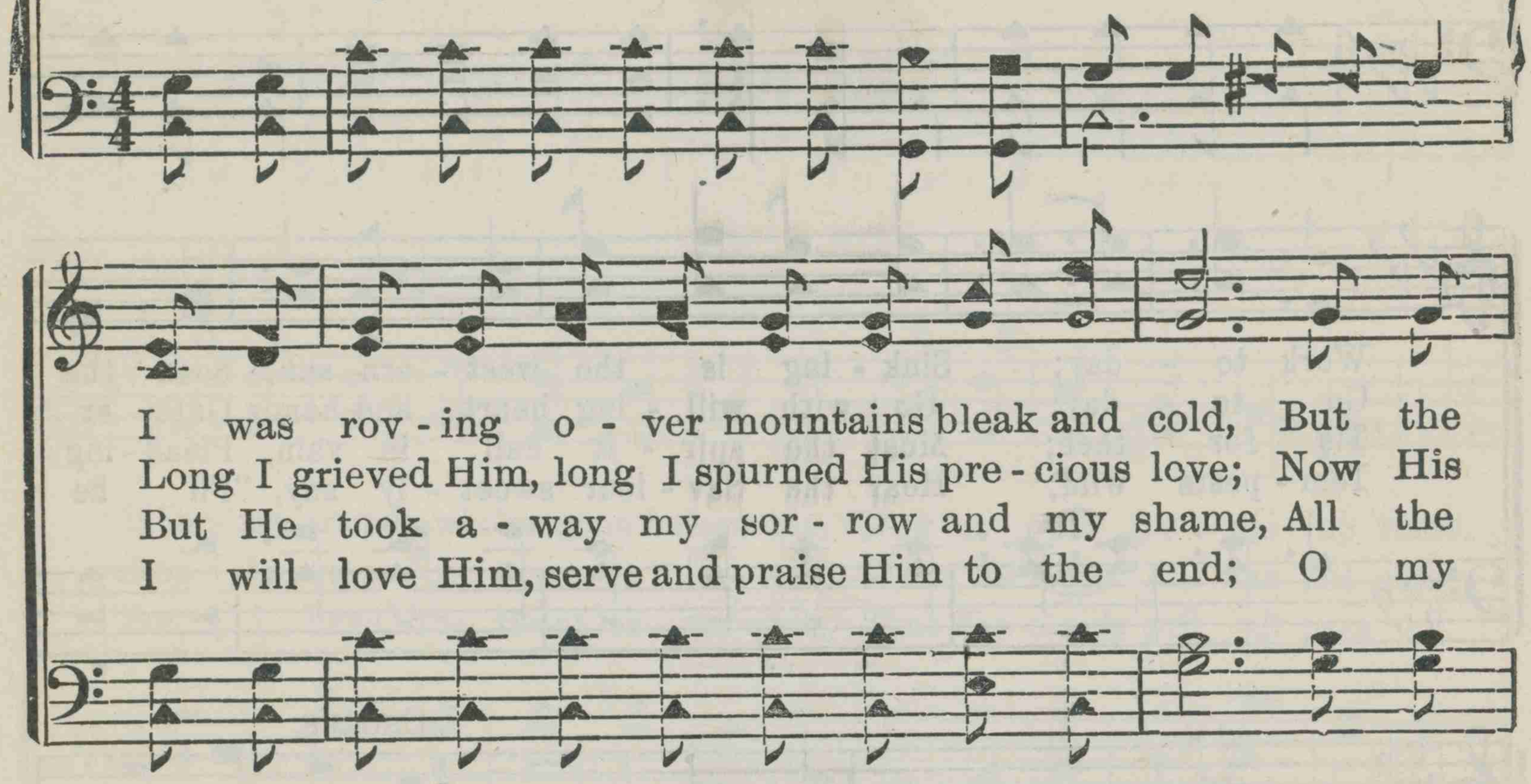
wake, reap - ers, a - wake, Swift - ly sinks the west - ern sun.

# No. 67. The Shepherd Found Me.
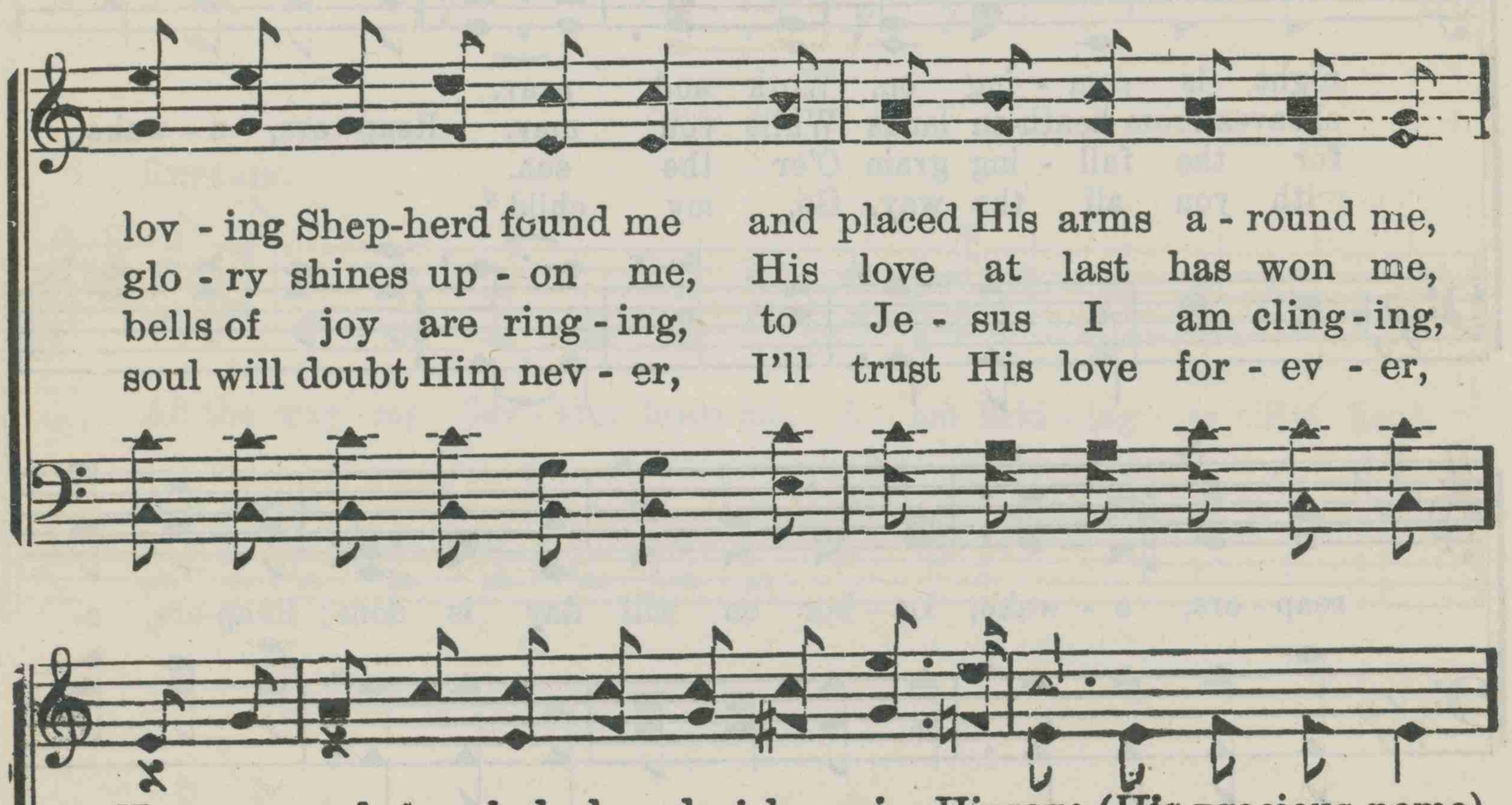
JAMES ROWE. ALVIS O. THOMAS.



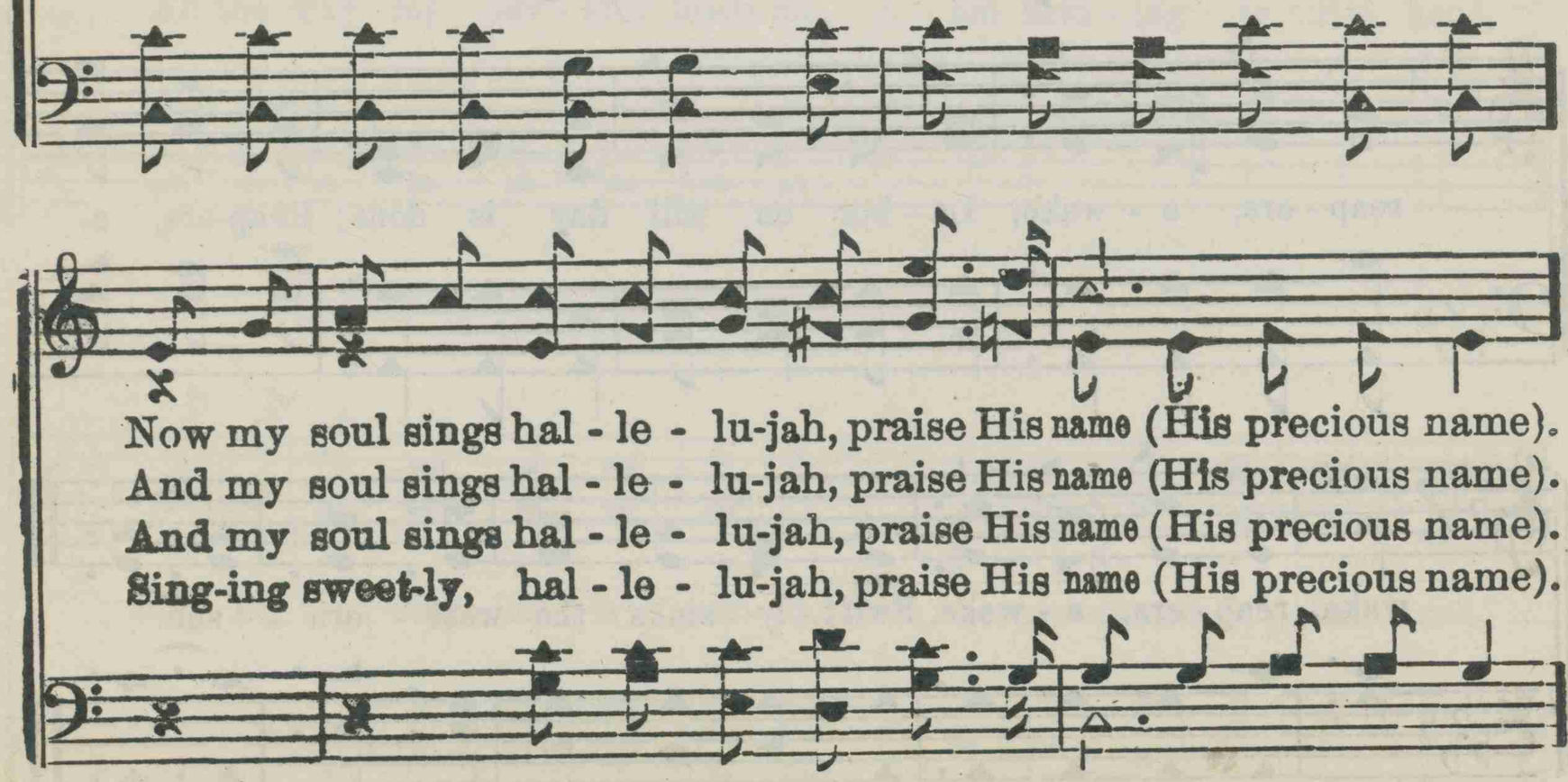
1. While the nine-ty and the nine lay in the fold (the Shepherd's fold),
2. Tho' to save me He had left His home a-bove (His home a-bove),
3. I was sin-marked and de-spair-ing, when He came (when Jesus came)
4. What a Shep-herd, what a Sav-iour, what a Friend, (a precious Friend)



I was rov-ing o-ver mountains bleak and cold, But the
Long I grieved Him, long I spurned His pre-cious love; Now His
But He took a-way my sor-row and my shame, All the
I will love Him, serve and praise Him to the end; O my



lov-ing Shep-herd found me and placed His arms a-round me,
glo-ry shines up-on me, His love at last has won me,
bells of joy are ring-ing, to Je-sus I am cling-ing,
soul will doubt Him nev-er, I'll trust His love for-ev-er,



Now my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
Sing-ing sweet-ly, hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).

Copyright, 1909, by the Quartet Music Co., Ft. Worth, Tex.

# The Shepherd Found Me. Concluded

**REFRAIN.**

Je - sus found me, bless His name (His precious name),

was lost and Je - sus found me, bless His name (His precious name),

Je - sus found me, bless His name;

And He led me tc the fold;

And He led me, safe - ly led me to the fold (His peaceful fold);

And He led me to the fold.

All my sins have been for - giv - en, I'm go - ing home to heav-en;

'Tis the sweet-est, grandest sto - ry ev - er told (yes, ev - er told).

# No. 68. The Call Comes for Reapers.

N. W. ALPHIN. Copyright, 1917, in "World Revival," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. The call now comes for reap - ers, For work - men true, Who fear not
2. The call now comes for reap - ers, A clar - ion call, O who will
3. The call now comes for reap - ers,—'Tis God's com-mand,—He's called you

sun nor rain, To glean from hill and plain, For plenteous is the
go to - day, And bear the sheaves a - way? The grain is white and
oft be - fore, But soon may call no more; O why will you, my

har - ve ; But la - b'rers few, Go gath - er the gold n grain.
wav - ing, And soon 'twill fall, O hast - en, make no - lay.
broth - er, Still i - dly stand? The har - vest will soon be o'er.

CHORUS.

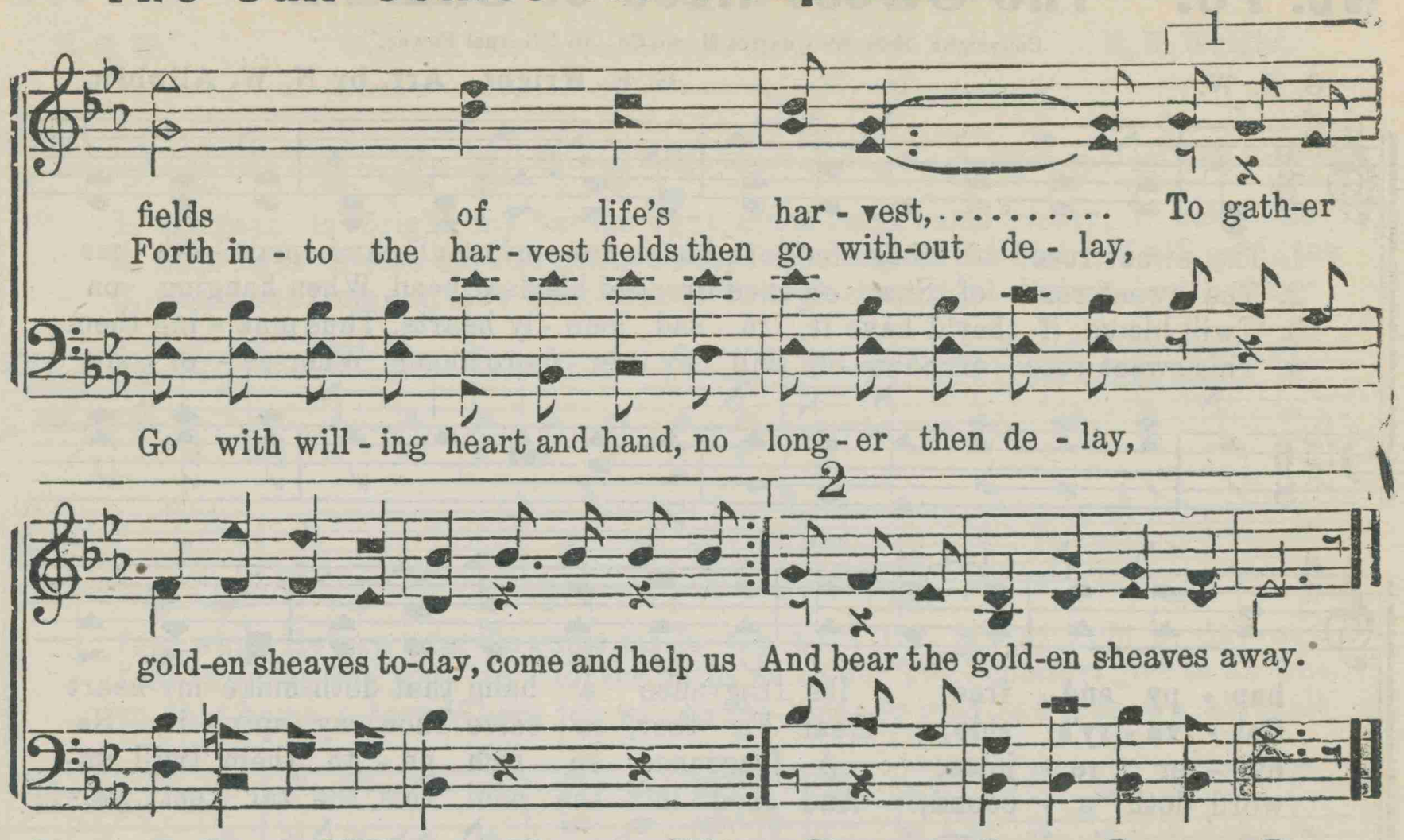
The call comes for reap-ers,.....True men are
The call now comes for reapers, For the grain is fall - ing fast, yes,

Then forward go, my brother, E're the har-vest shall be past,

want-ed,..... to go un - daunt-ed..... In - to the
Men who will not shirk, yes, Men who fear not work,

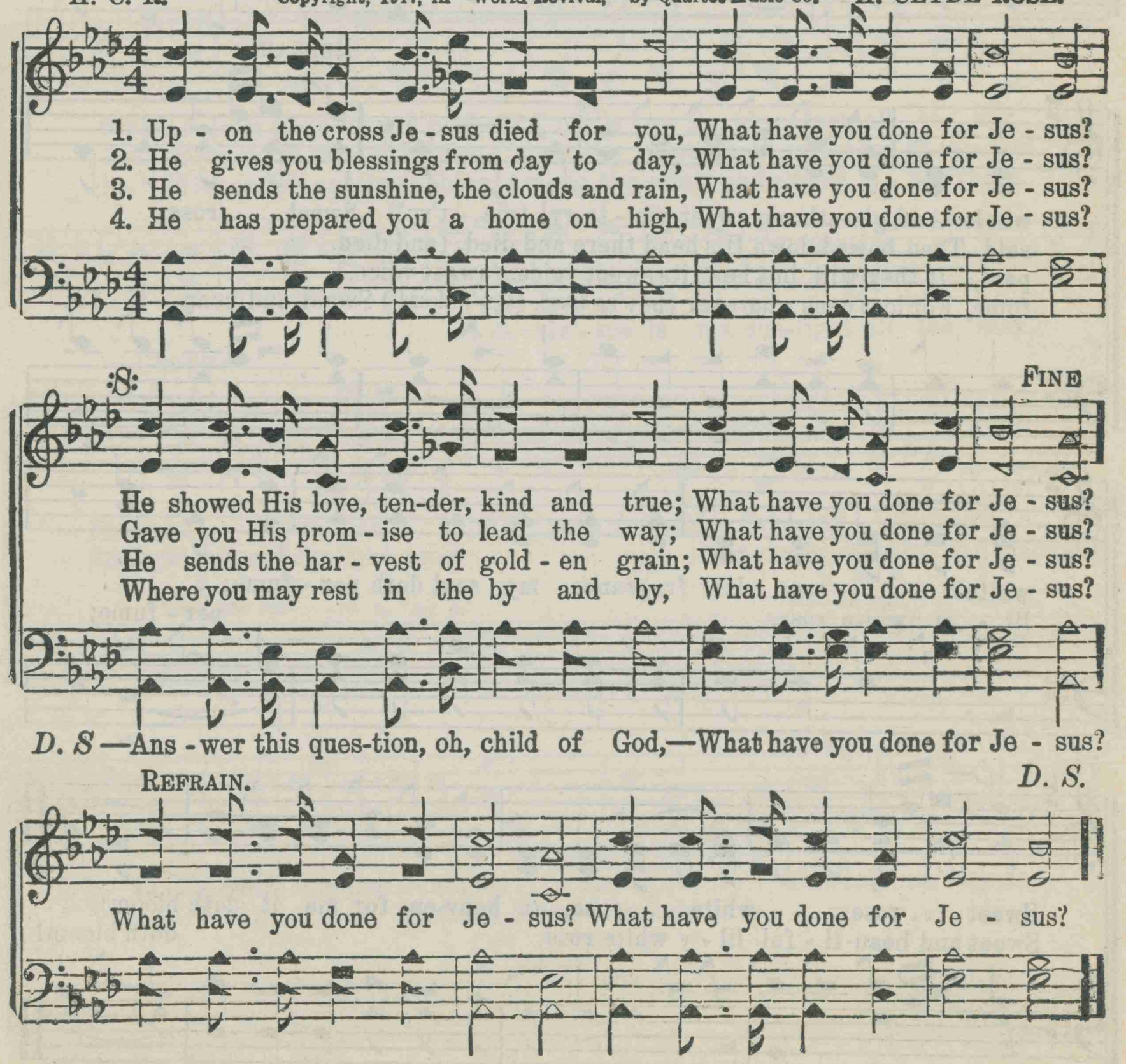
Hear the clar-ion call, Sounding forth to all,

## The Call Comes for Reapers. Concluded.




## No. 69. What Have You Done for Jesus?

H. C. R. Copyright, 1917, in "World Revival," by Quartet Music Co. H. CLYDE ROSE.



# No. 70. The Sweet Rose of Sharon.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. W. G. E. Wright. Arr. by N. W. Allphin.

1. The sweet rose of Shar - on doth bloom for my soul, And mak - eth me hap - py and free;
2. The sweet rose of Shar - on once drooped his dear head, When hanging on Cal - va - ry's side;
3. 'Twill bloom, if they'd have it, in sad, lone - ly hearts, Thus mak - ing them ev - er re - joice;
4. This sweet rose of Shar - on will ev - er - moro bloom, Wher-ev - er His word doth a - bound;

Its fragrance a balm that doth make my heart whole, And giv-eth me sweet vic - to-ry! (vic - t'ry!) Sweet.... rose,
Dear Fa - ther, re - ceive Thou my spir - it, He said, Then bowed down His head there and died. (and died.)
A fragrance so rich un - to them 'twill im- part, If they will but hear its sweet voice. (sweet voice.)
And shed in the soul, this, the rar - est per- fume, For lost ones wherever they're found. (they're found.) Sweet and beau - ti - ful

REFRAIN.

white..... rose, Its fragrance my soul doth per - fume;.....
lil - y white rose, per - fume;

Sweet.... rose, white.... rose, In heav-en for me it doth bloom!....
Sweet and beau-ti - ful lil - y white rose, doth bloom!

# No. 71. Jesus is My Sunlight.

G. E. W. Copyright. 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." G. E. Wright.

1. My path is bright, my burden light, Since Jesus came to stay; I have no fear while He's so near To guide me in the way; He is my light by day and night, A-long life's rugged road, And of His love I'm sing-ing all the day.
2. This light di-vine doth brightly shine, Dispelling all the night, 'Twill guide the feet a-long the way, In-to the paths of right; 'Twill comfort give to all who live, With-in its rays so bright, Un-til they reach those mansions in the sky.
3. Come out from sin, let's walk with-in This glorious light divine; And journey to that home a-bove, Where joy will be sub-lime; So glad and free, we all shall be, With-in His courts to shine, Among the saints and angels, o-ver there.

*D. S.*—Je-sus is my sun-light all the way.

CHORUS.

Sunlight, sunlight on my path doth shine, Bringing gladness to this heart of mine; Sunlight, sun-light shin-ing ev-'ry day,
Sunlight, blessed sunlight, ever Bringing peace and joy and gladness Sunlight, blessed sunlight it is

*D. S.*

# No. 73. O Such Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN JR. H. B. HILL.

1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross He purchased re - demp-tion free;
2. 'Twas love that brought the Saviour down From His hap - py home a - bove;
3. No oth - er per - son ev - er felt Such pain as our Sav - iour bore;
4. When I have reached my mansion fair In that bless-ed land a - bove,

When from His side the life-blood flowed, He of - fered His life for me.
He laid a - side His roy - al robes, And put on His robes of love.
No love like His was ev - er known In heav-en or earth be - fore.
I'll praise my Lord thro' end - less days For bless-ing me with His love.

CHORUS.

O such won - der - ful love, O such
Won-der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

won - der - ful love, O such won - der - ful love,
O it was won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,

My Sav - iour had for me. . . . . 'Twas love found me.
it was won-der - ful

# No. 74. I Shall See Him There.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1915, by A. O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET. *Very slowly.*

1. When morning comes and shadows flee, And all the hills
2. With pa - tience true, I watch and wait, Cheered by the light
3. Oh, with what joy my long-ing soul Will speed to Him
4. The load that bends me here to - day, And all life's ills

and plains of life grow fair, My wear-y soul at home will be, And
that brightens up the gloom, Soon He will meet me at the gate, And
and my fair home a-bove, To sing His praise while a - ges roll, So
will be with me no more; All earthly things will pass a - way, When

REFRAIN.

I shall see my Sav-iour there. I know that I shall see Him,
sweet-ly bid me wel-come home.
sweet-ly rest - ing in His love!
Him I see on that glad shore. I know that I shall see Him

see Him there; Shall see my Friend so fair, So sweet and fair; And with the
there; Friend, Friend so sweet and fair,

happy throng, the happy throng above, For ever praise His precious love.
throng, throng

# No. 75. New Coronation!

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." Owned by A. O. Thomas.

Arr. by N. W. A. A. O. Thomas.

1. All hail the pow - er of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred and ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O, that with yon - der most sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring
To Him all ma - jes - ty a-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll

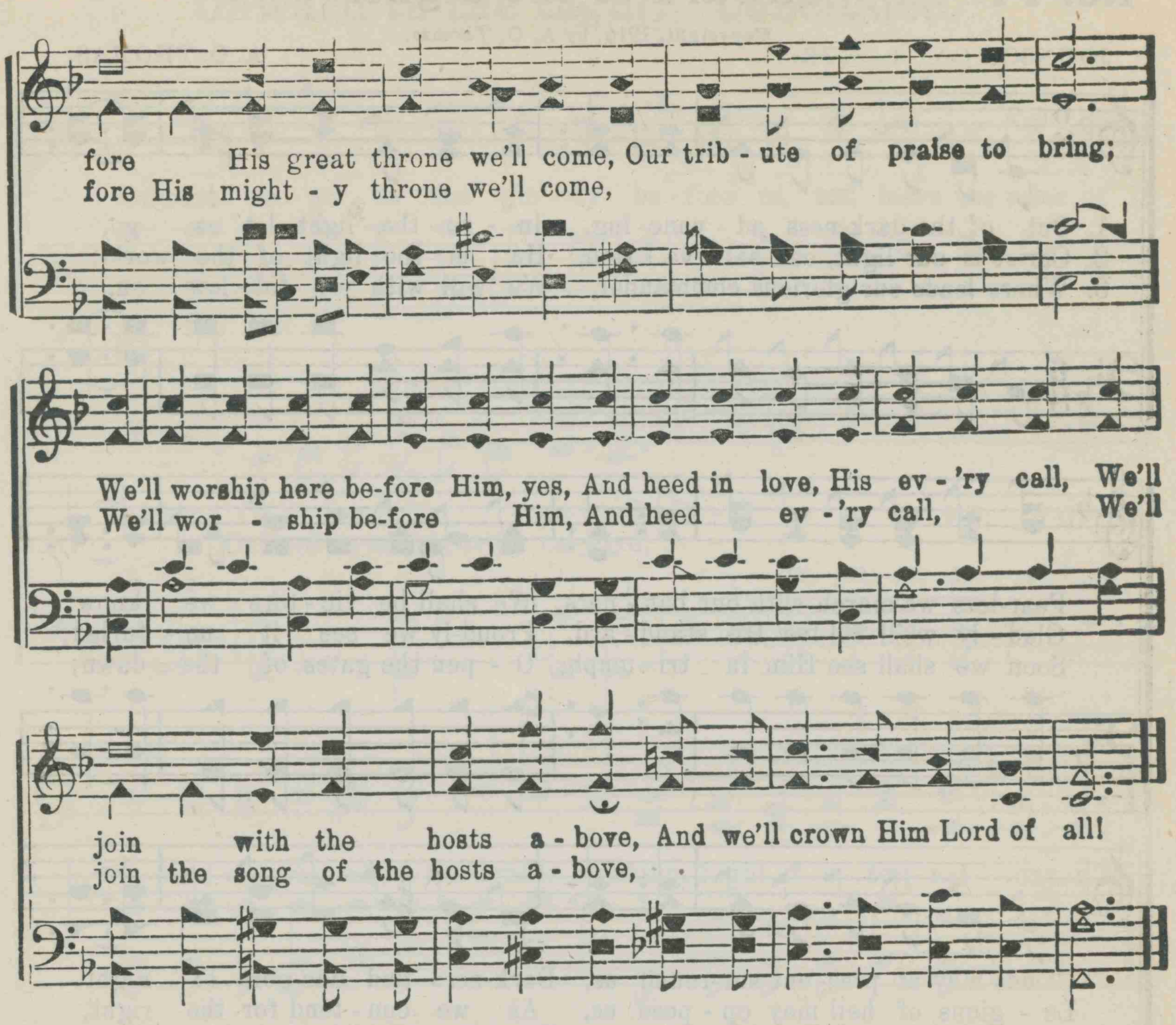
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;
Him all ma - jes - ty a-scribe, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;

We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, we'll crown Him Lord of all.
The Sav - iour, Lord of all,

CHORUS.

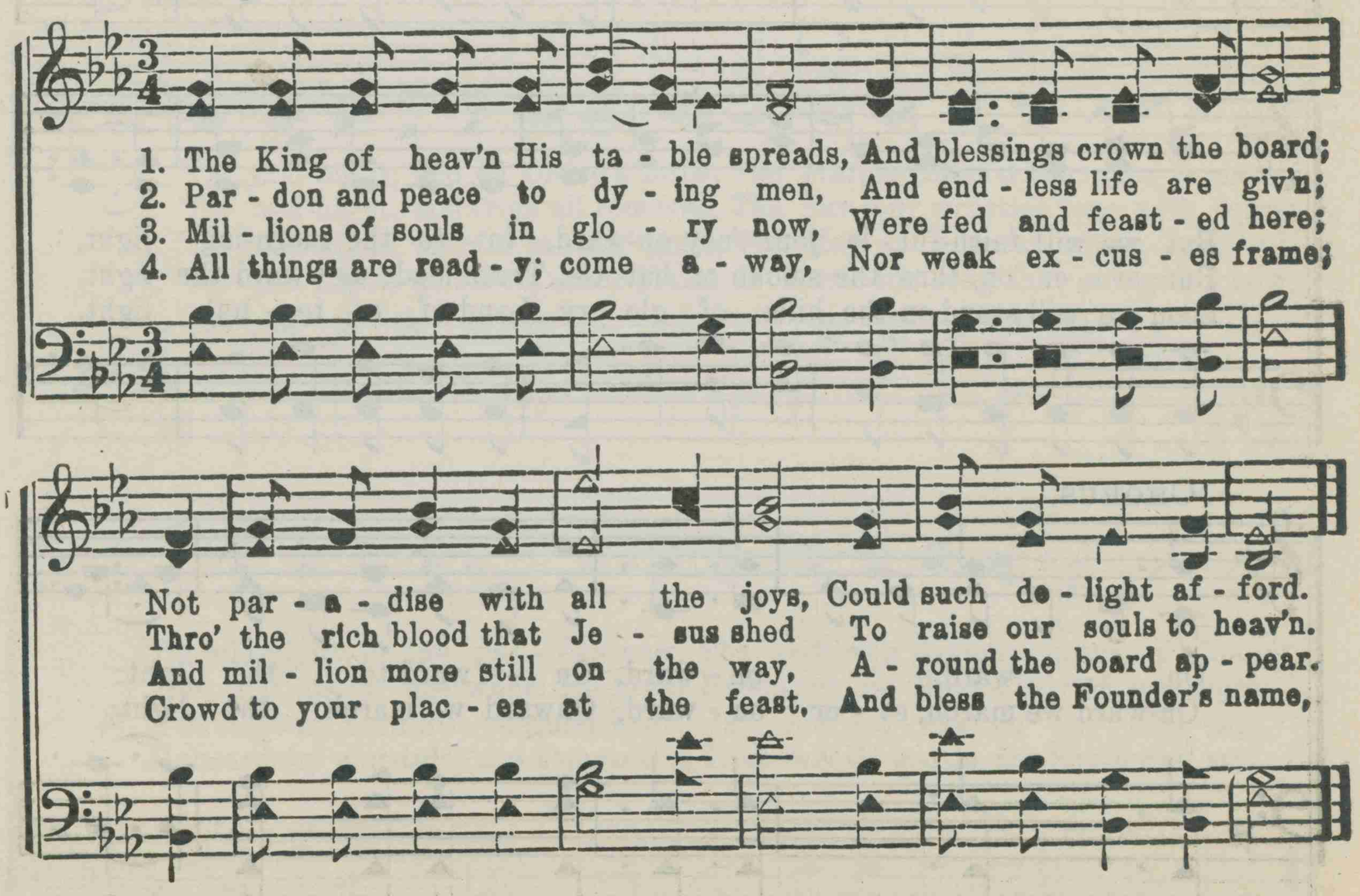
We'll ev - er - more a - dore Him here, Our Sav-iour and our Lord and King, Be-
We'll ev - er a - dore Him, Our Sav - iour and King, Be-

## New Coronation! Concluded.




## No. 76. Elizabethtown. 6. M.

F. Doddridge. Geo. Kingsley.



# No. 77. Onward to the Light.

Copyright, 1916, by A. O. Thomas.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. O. THOMAS.

1. Out of the dark-ness ad - vanc- ing, In - to the light let us go,
2. Christ is our light, our sal - va - tion, He is the light of the world;
3. Where leads our glorious commander, We will with joy fol - low on,

Fear-less we march with our ban - ners, We shall be vic - tors we know;
Glad - ly we'll fol-low His stand - ard, Proud-ly we see it un - furled;
Soon we shall see Him in tri - umph, O - pen the gates of the dawn;

Clouds may at pres- ent sur-round us, Dark-ness and dan-gers of night,
Le - gions of hell may op - pose us, As we con - tend for the right,
Soon we shall en - ter that cit - y, Gleam-ing re- splend-ant and bright,

But we will faith-ful - ly jour - ney on-ward, In - to the morn-ing light.
But ev - er on, thro' the smoke of bat- tle, Truth leads us t'ward the light.
Soon we will stand on the hills of glo - ry, Land of e - ter - nal light.

CHORUS.

On - ward, on - ward, On - ward to the light;
On-ward we march, ev - er on - ward, Onward we march to the light;

## Onward to the Light. Concluded.

Onward we go to the glo - ry be - fore us, and leave the vales of

night; On - ward, on-ward, Ev - er we go on our way,
Onward we march, ev-er on-ward,

On-ward we press where the light is breaking, Light of e - ter - nal day.

## No. 78. 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow.

WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Ol-ive's brow, The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all removed, The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth-ers' guilt, The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from ether-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid-night in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis- ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for - sak- en by His God.
Unheard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

# No. 79. How is it With You?

Copyright, 1913, words and music, by Quartet Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ma - ny from e - vil are turn-ing a - way, Car- ing no lon - ger in dark-ness to stray; Ma - ny are com - ing to Je - sus to - day,
2. Ma - ny have entered the ref-uge of love, Hoping to en - ter the king-dom a - bove, Un - der the wings of the heav - en - ly Dove,
3. Free from the hor - ri - ble fet-ters of sin, Having the light of the Spir - it with - in, Ma - ny are start - ing the life-crown to win,
4. Life's lit - tle day will be end -ed ere long; Shall you be one of the glo - ri - fied throng, When the re-deemed ones be - gin the new song?

CHORUS.

How is it with you? How is it with you, friend? Won't you take Je - sus too? Souls are be - liev - ing, par - don re - ceiv- ing, How is it with you? ing, How is it with you?

# No. 80. No More Good-Byes!

Appropriate for burial service. For such occasion sing slowly and expressively.

F. L. EILAND. Adapted. G. W. SEBREN. Arr. by A. B. SEBREN.

1. Spotless robes of white we'll wear, In that re-gion o - ver there Be -
2. Weeping for de-part - ed ones, It is hushed, for-ev-er done, There
3. For the soul that en-ters there, It is glo - ry ev -'ry-where, Be -
4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleasure sweet, Be-

yond (be-yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,
are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,
fore (be - fore) its eyes; (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain
yond (be-yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!
That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!
Such as is our bo - som pain, From these (from these good-byes!
But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

D. S.—*O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!*

**CHORUS.**

No more (no more) good-byes (good-byes)! No more will there be

sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part-ing tears are nev - er shed,

Copyright, 1909, by The Quartet Music Co., Fort Worth, Tex.

# No. 81. They Crucified My Saviour.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour.
2. The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him, The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him,
3. Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour, Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour,

They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, And laid Him in the tomb; But He
The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him When they the grave had sealed. But they
Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour, Both men and an - gels sing; O

came forth vic - to - rious, But He came forth vic - to - rious,
all fell as dead men, But they all fell as dead men,
grave, where is thy vic - t'ry? O grave, where is thy vic - 'try?

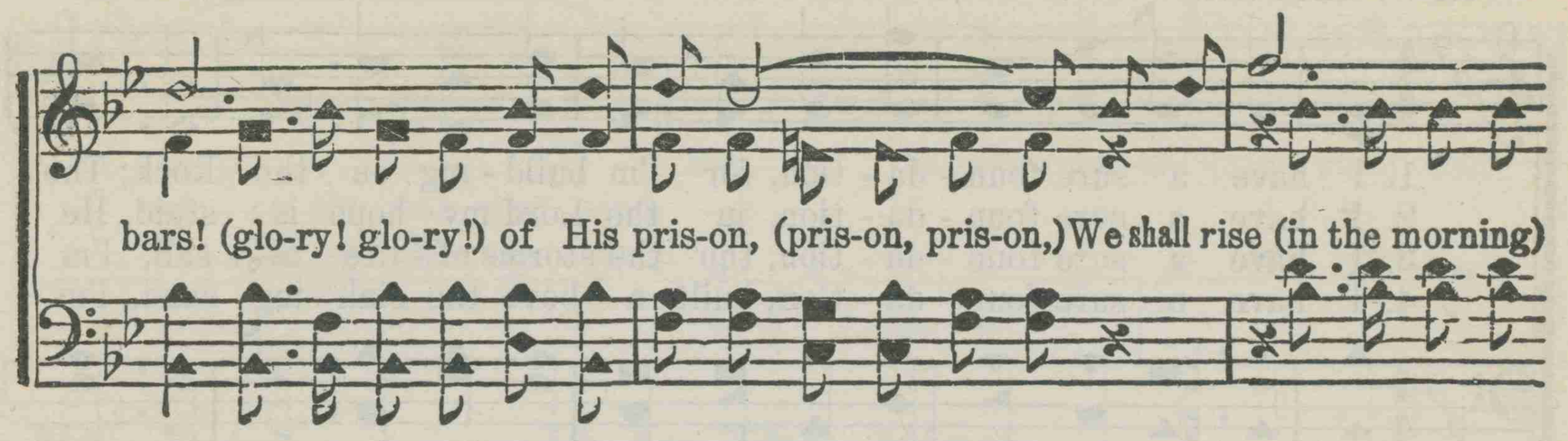
But He came forth vic - to - rious, Dis - pell - ing all it's gloom.
But they all fell as dead men, When His pow - er was re - vealed.
O grave where is thy vic - 'try? O death, where is thy sting?
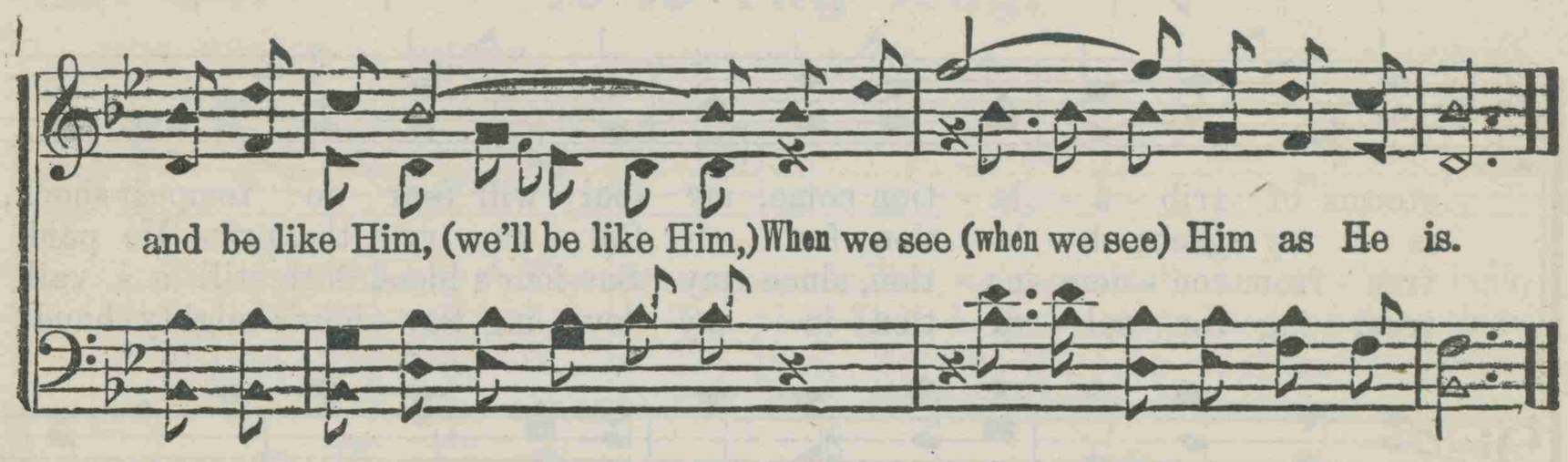
CHORUS.

Praise God, (hal - le - lu - jah!) He is ris - en, (ris - en, ris - en!) Burst the

A. O. Thomas, owner, 1911.

## They Crucified My Saviour. Concluded.

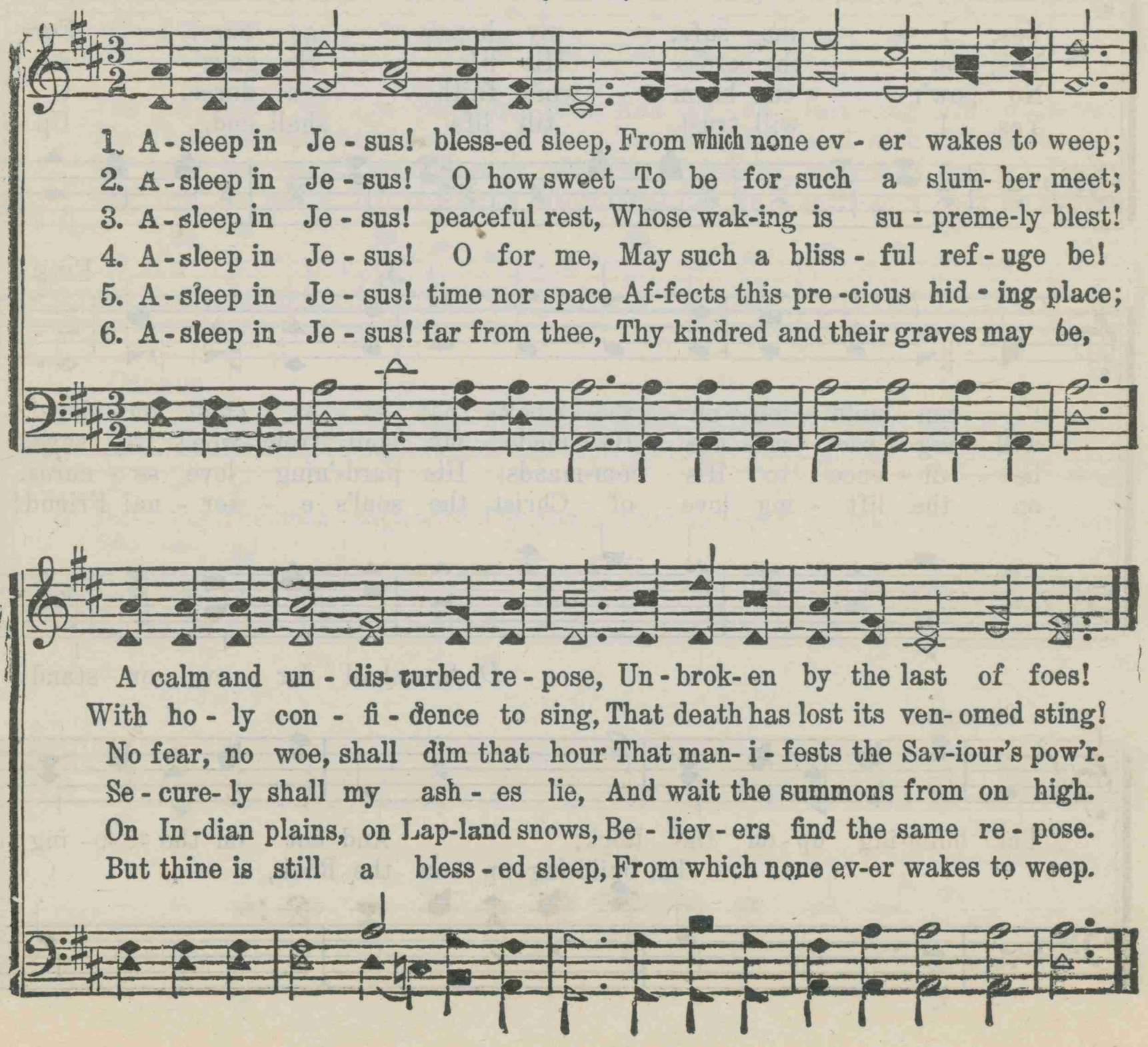






## No. 82, Asleep in Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY. (REST) WM. B. BRADBURY.



# No. 83. The Sure Foundation.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1917, by A. O. Thomas. A. O THOMAS.

1. I have a sure foun - da - tion, for I'm build - ing on the Rock; Tho'
2. I have a sure foun - da - tion, in the Lord my hope is staid, He
3. I have a sure foun - da - tion, tho' the storms of life as - sail, I'm
4. I have a sure foun - da - tion, built a - bove the sink - ing sand, I'm

storms of trib - u - la - tion come, my soul will fear no tempest shock,
is my great ob - la - tion, for on Cal - va - ry the price He paid,
free from con - dem - na - tion, since my Sav-iour's blood doth still a - vail,
trust - ing for sal - va - tion in my lov - ing Sav - iour's mighty hand,

Yes, I am safe, my hope's se - cure, For
Yes, on the cross His life He gave' A
No pow'r can harm while faith en - dures, O
Yes, I will trust, till life shall end, Up -

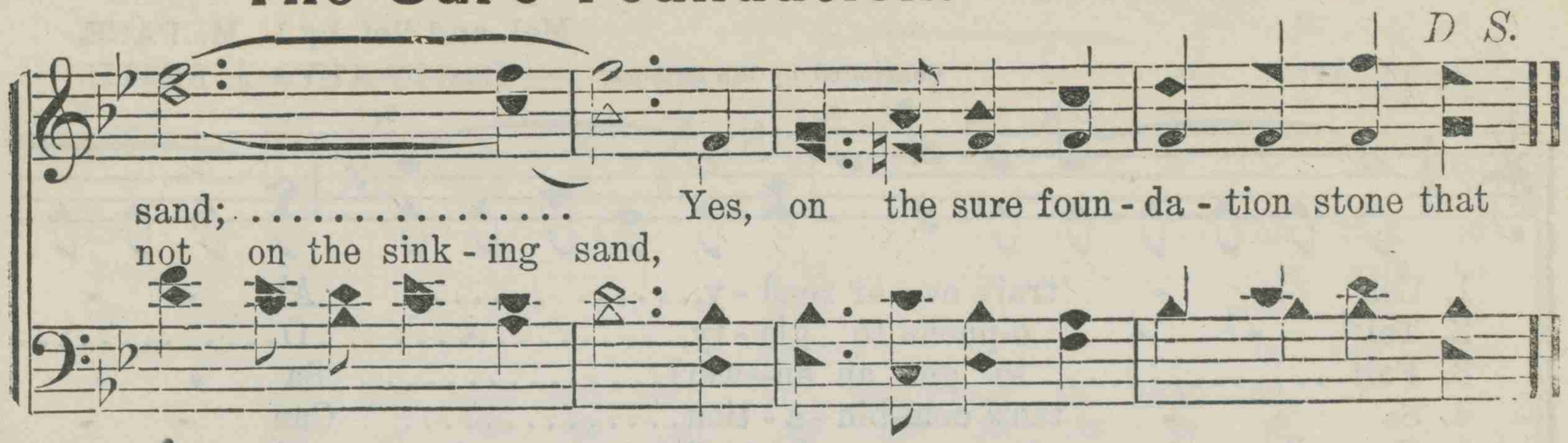
I am build - ing on the Rock that ev - er shall en - dure!
will - ing sac - ri - fice He made my soul from woe to save.
be - di - ence to His com-mands, His pard-'ning love se - cures.
on the lift - ing love of Christ, the soul's e - ter - nal Friend!

*D. S.*—shall for - ev - er stand!

CHORUS.

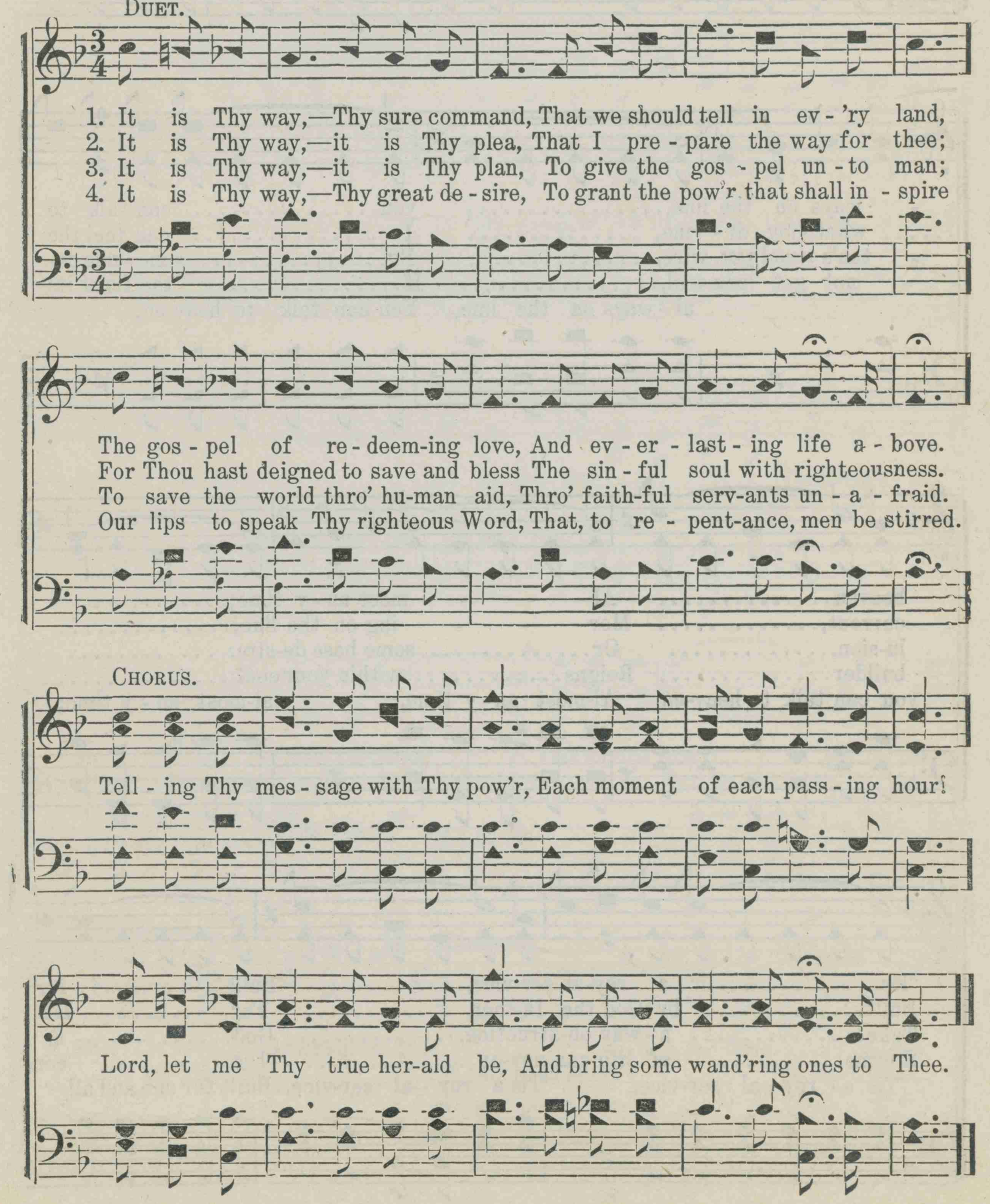
I'm build-ing up - on the Rock, And not on the sink - ing
I'm build-ing up - on the Rock,

## The Sure Foundation. Concluded.




## No. 84. It Is Thy Way.

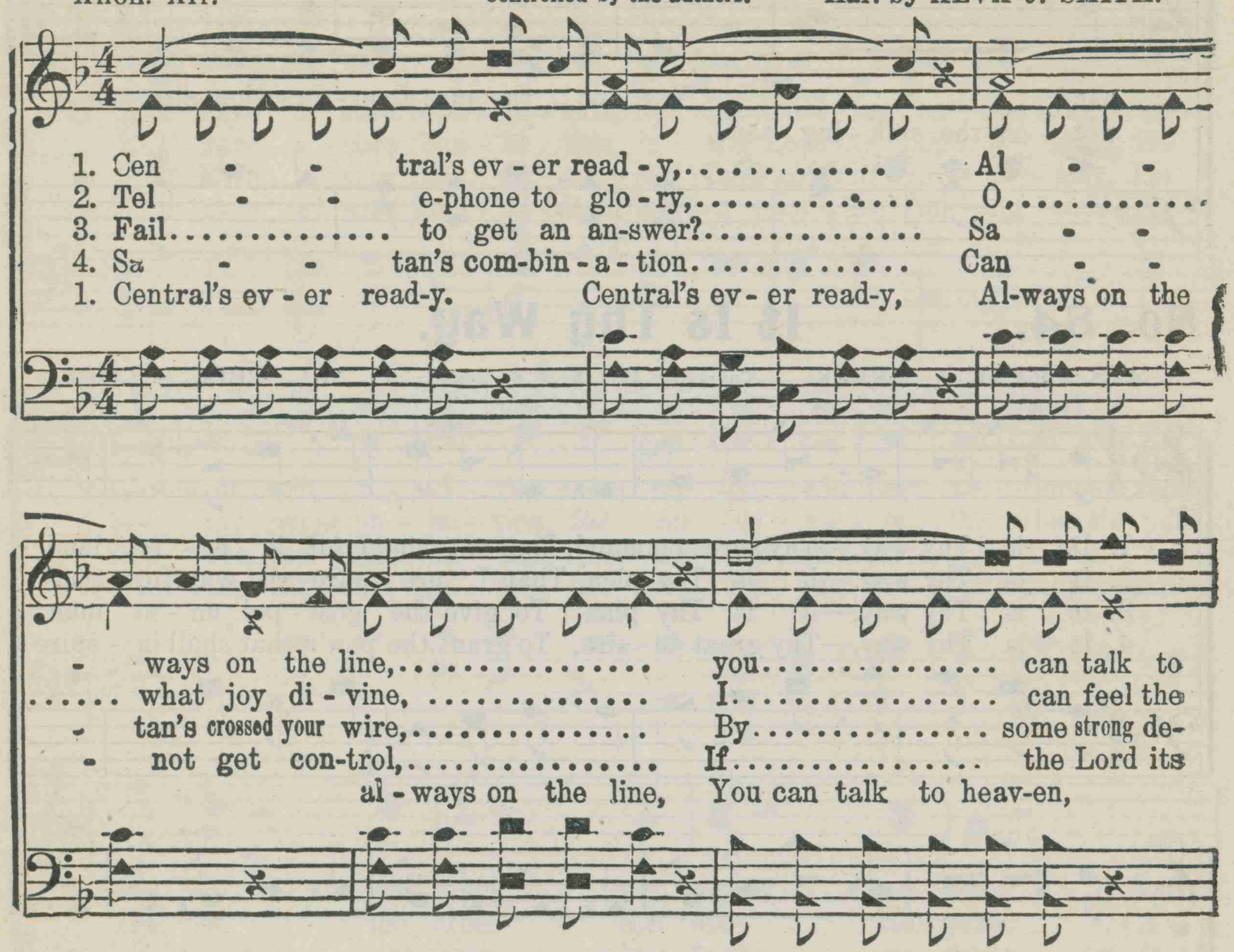
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. Copyright, 1917, by T. S. Cobb. THOS. S. COBB.



# No. 85. Get on the Line.

Mel. and Ref. by L. M. PACE.

Anon. Arr. Controlled by the authors. Har. by ALVA J. SMITH.



# Get on the Line. Concluded.

one and all,..... If..... you'd talk to
loved and own,..... You..... can talk to
on the throne,..... And..... you'll get an
nect the line, ..... Held..... in con - stant
built for one and all, If you'd talk to heav - en,

heav-en,..... Give..... this line a call.....
heav-en,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
an-swer,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
keeping,..... By..... ... the hand di-vine.....
If you'd talk to heav - en, Give this line, yes give this line a call, (this line a call.)

CHORUS.

Get on the line,..... get on the line,..... That leads to
Get on the line, get on the line,
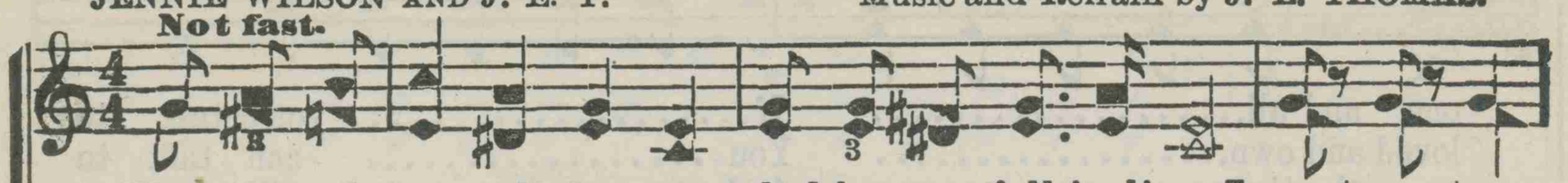
glo - - ry land su-blime; ..... Get on the line,..... get on the
That leads to glory land su-blime, land sublime; Get on the line,

line,..... And talk to heav - en an - y time.....
get on the line, And talk to heav-en yes, an-y time.

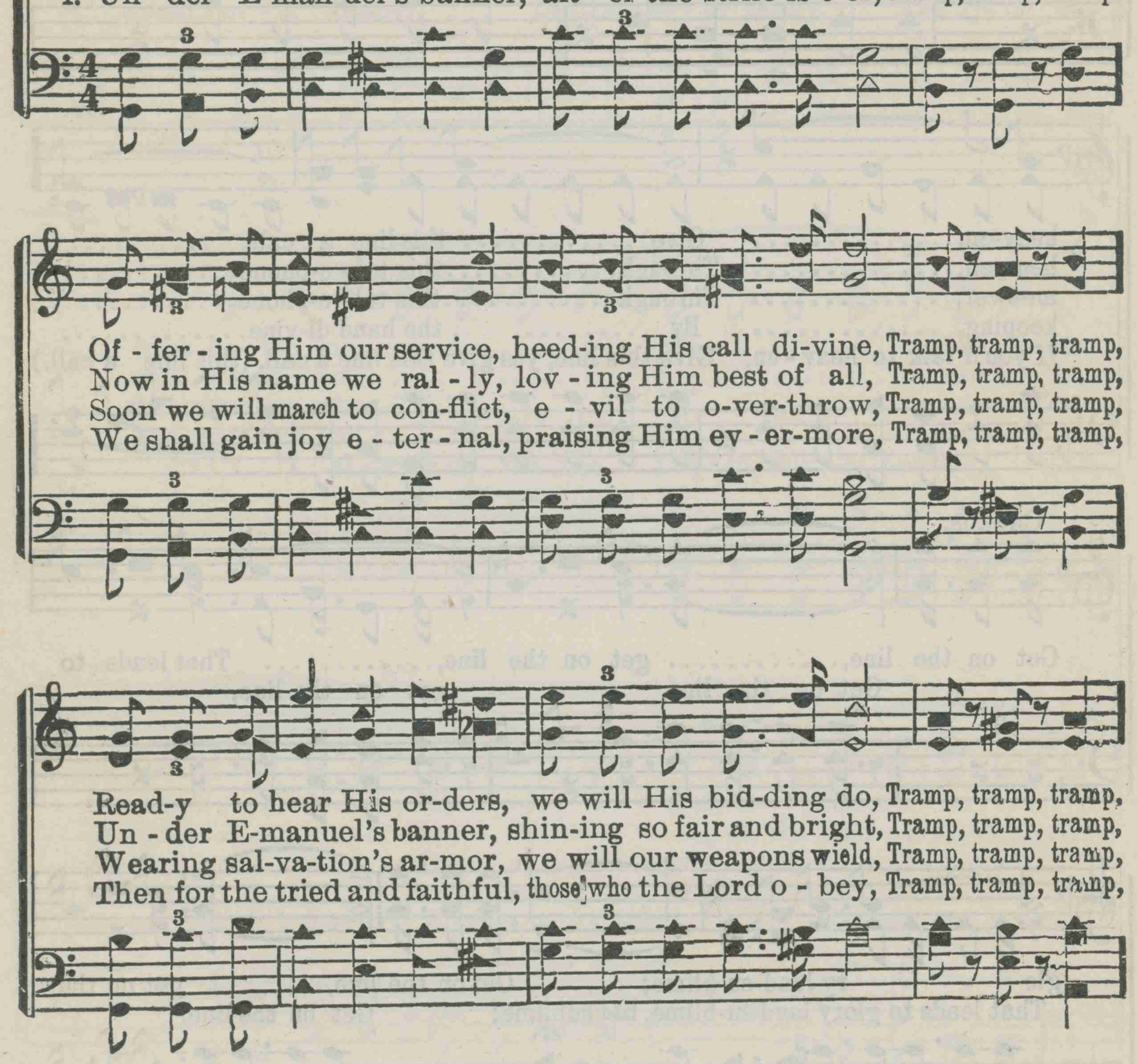
# No. 86. Under Emanuel's Banner.

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

JENNIE WILSON AND J. E. T. Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.



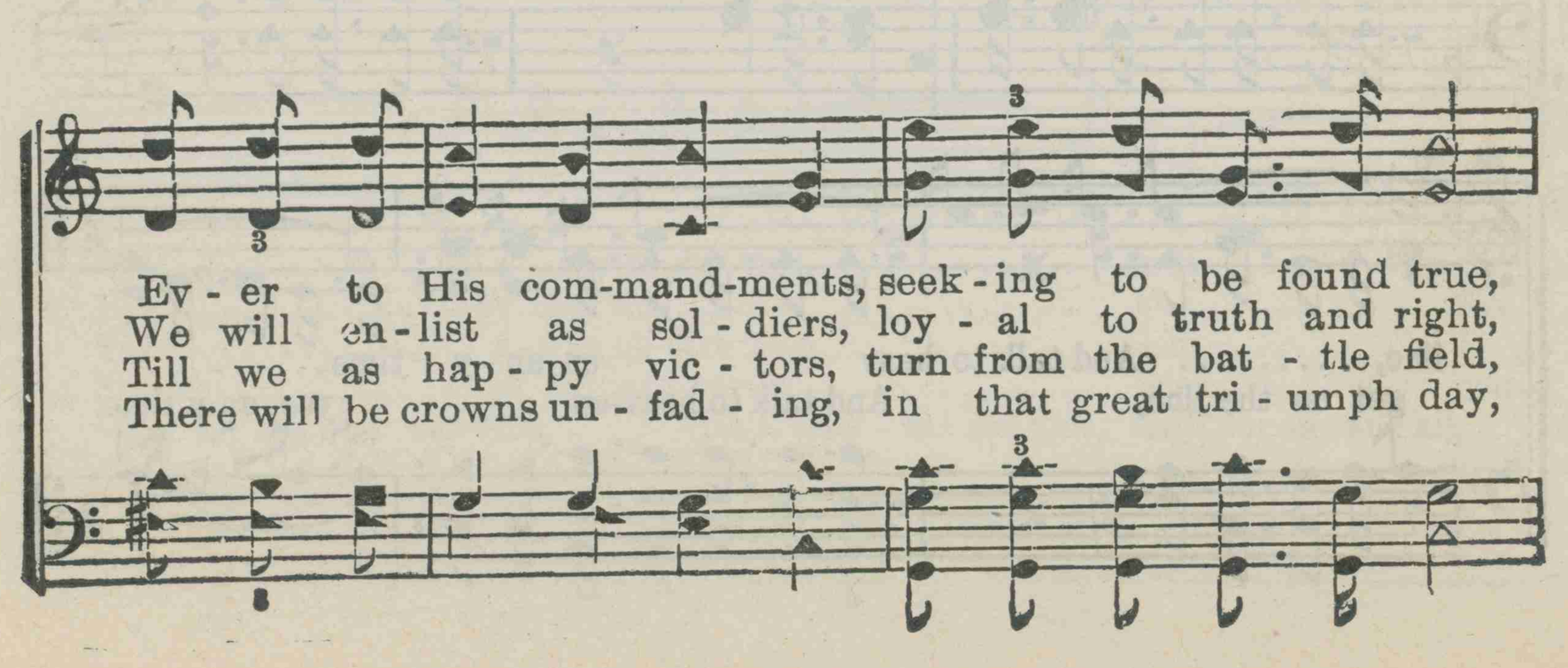

1. Un - der E-man-uel's banner glad-ly we fall in line, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
2. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, gath-er - ing at His call, Tramp, tramp, tramp.
3. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, where He shall bid us go, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
4. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, aft - er the strife is o'er, Tramp, tramp, tramp.



Of - fer - ing Him our service, heed-ing His call di-vine, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Now in His name we ral - ly, lov - ing Him best of all, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Soon we will march to con-flict, e - vil to o-ver-throw, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
We shall gain joy e - ter - nal, praising Him ev - er-more, Tramp, tramp, tramp,



Read-y to hear His or-ders, we will His bid-ding do, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Un - der E-manuel's banner, shin-ing so fair and bright, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Wearing sal-va-tion's ar-mor, we will our weapons wield, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Then for the tried and faithful, those who the Lord o - bey, Tramp, tramp, tramp,



Ev - er to His com-mand-ments, seek - ing to be found true,
We will en - list as sol - diers, loy - al to truth and right,
Till we as hap - py vic - tors, turn from the bat - tle field,
There will be crowns un - fad - ing, in that great tri - umph day,

# Under Emanuel's Banner. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. Under the ban - ner of
Under the ban - ner,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Prince E-man - u - el,
so gladly we march along,
E - man - u - el,.....
Tramp, tramp, tramp,
E - man - u -
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

el,.....
Ba - ra - ca's are march - ing on,
Ba - ra - ca's are marching on,.....
We nev - er can suf - fer loss
We nev - er can suf - fer loss, ....
Phi-
While
foll'wing E - man-u - el,

Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

lathea's are with the throng,
Phi-la-thea's are with the throng,
.....
marching beneath His cross,
While marching be-neath His cross,
.....
Forward, and conquer ev - 'ry
Forward, and

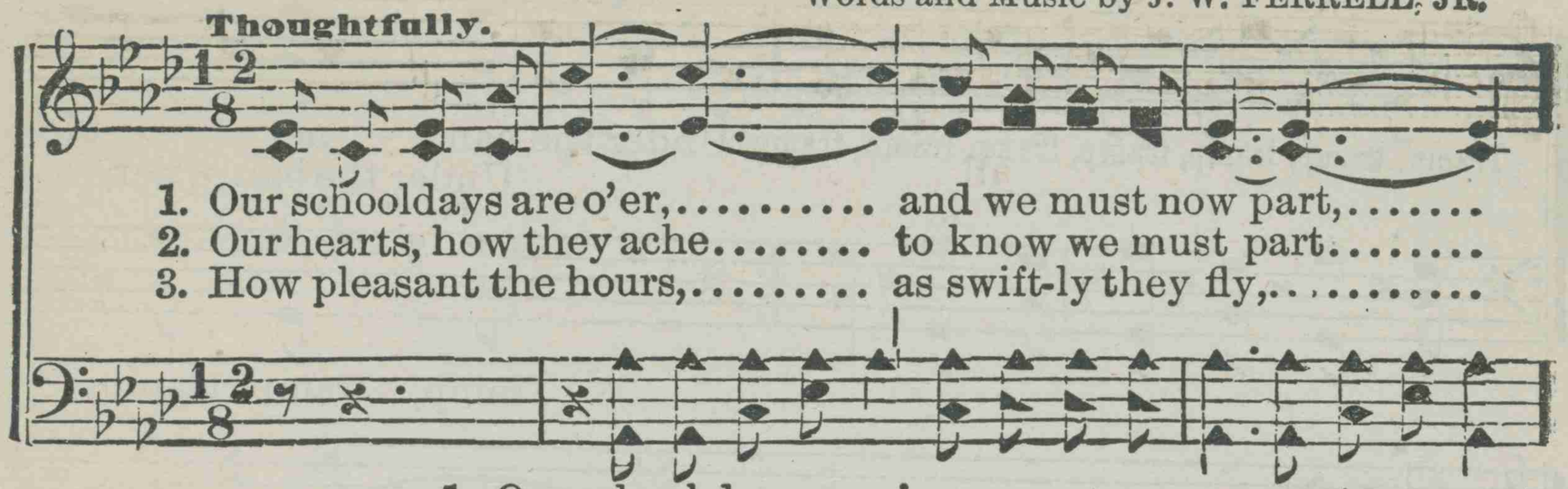
tramp,
Tramp,
tramp, tramp,

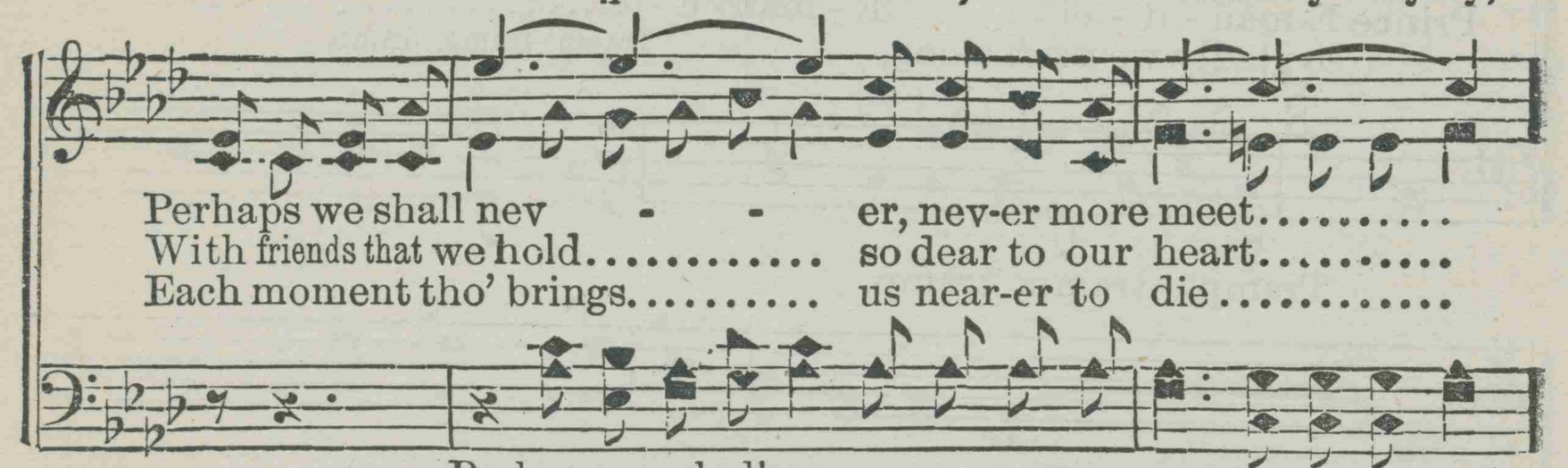
foe;
Win the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry.)
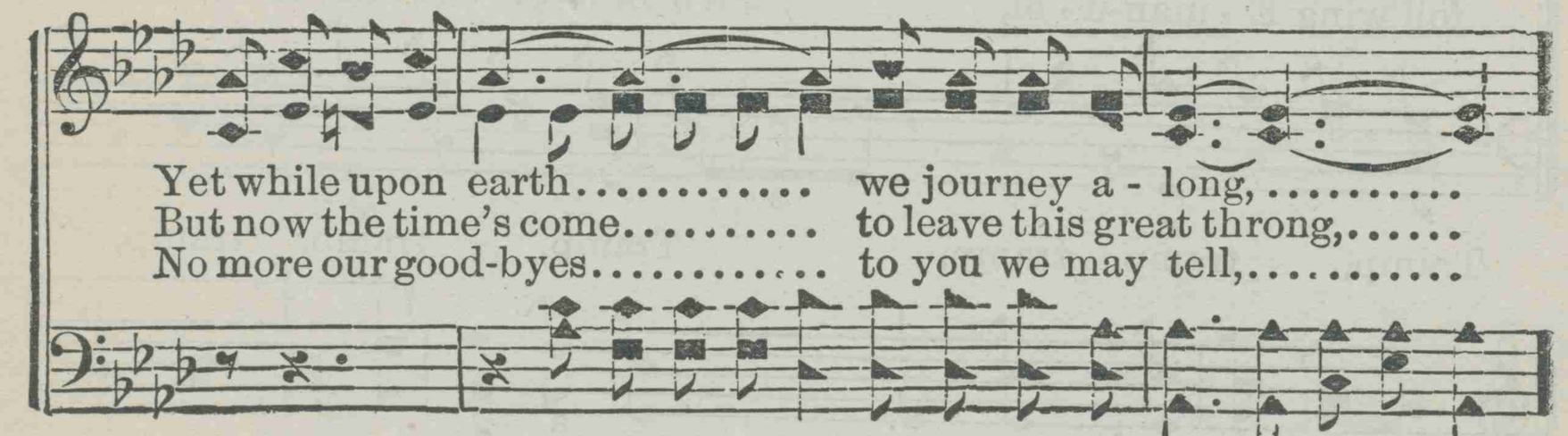
# No. 87. Good-Bye to All.
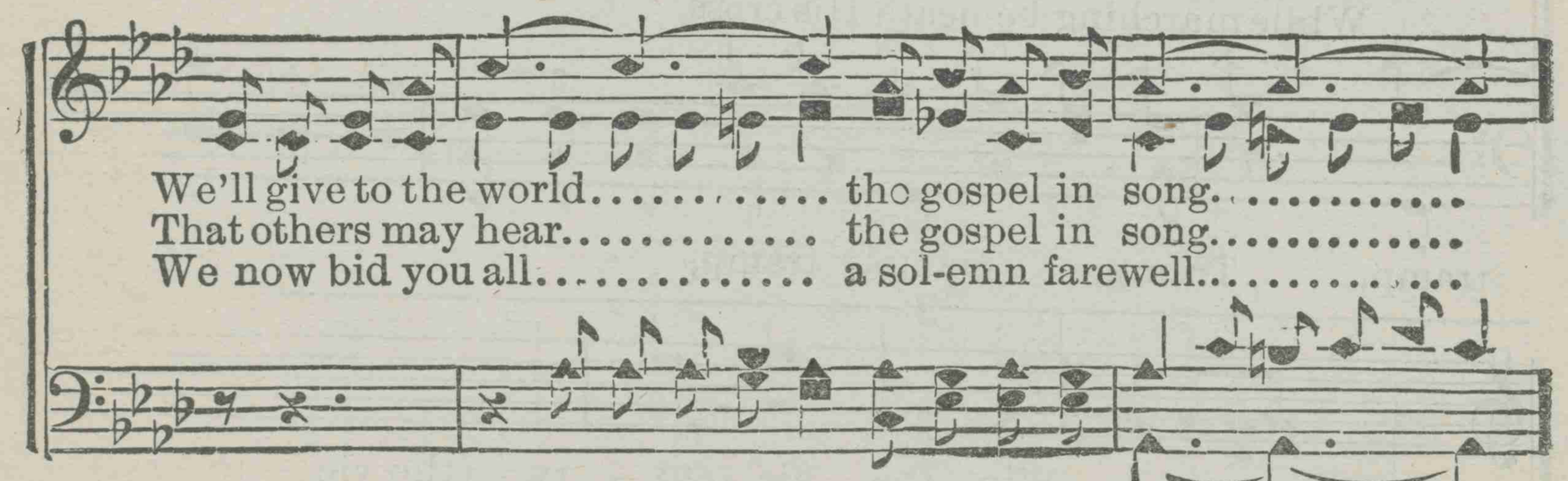
Dedicated to all teachers and earnest students of gospel songs.

Words and Music by J. W. FERRELL, JR.










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# Good-bye to All. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Good-bye to you all,..... good-bye now, dear
Good-bye to you all,

friends,..... O may we all meet .....
good-bye now, dear friends, O may we all meet

Where praises ne'er ends,..... Altho' from our eyes.....
praises ne'er ends, Altho' from our eyes

the tear-drops now fall,..... Yet we must now
the tear-drops now fall,

Rit.

part,..... good-bye to you all.....
Yet we must now part good-bye to you all.

# No. 88. Death's Cradle Shall Rock Me to Sleep.

"Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is."—MATT. 13: 33.

A. M. K. A. M. KEETH.

**Very slow.**

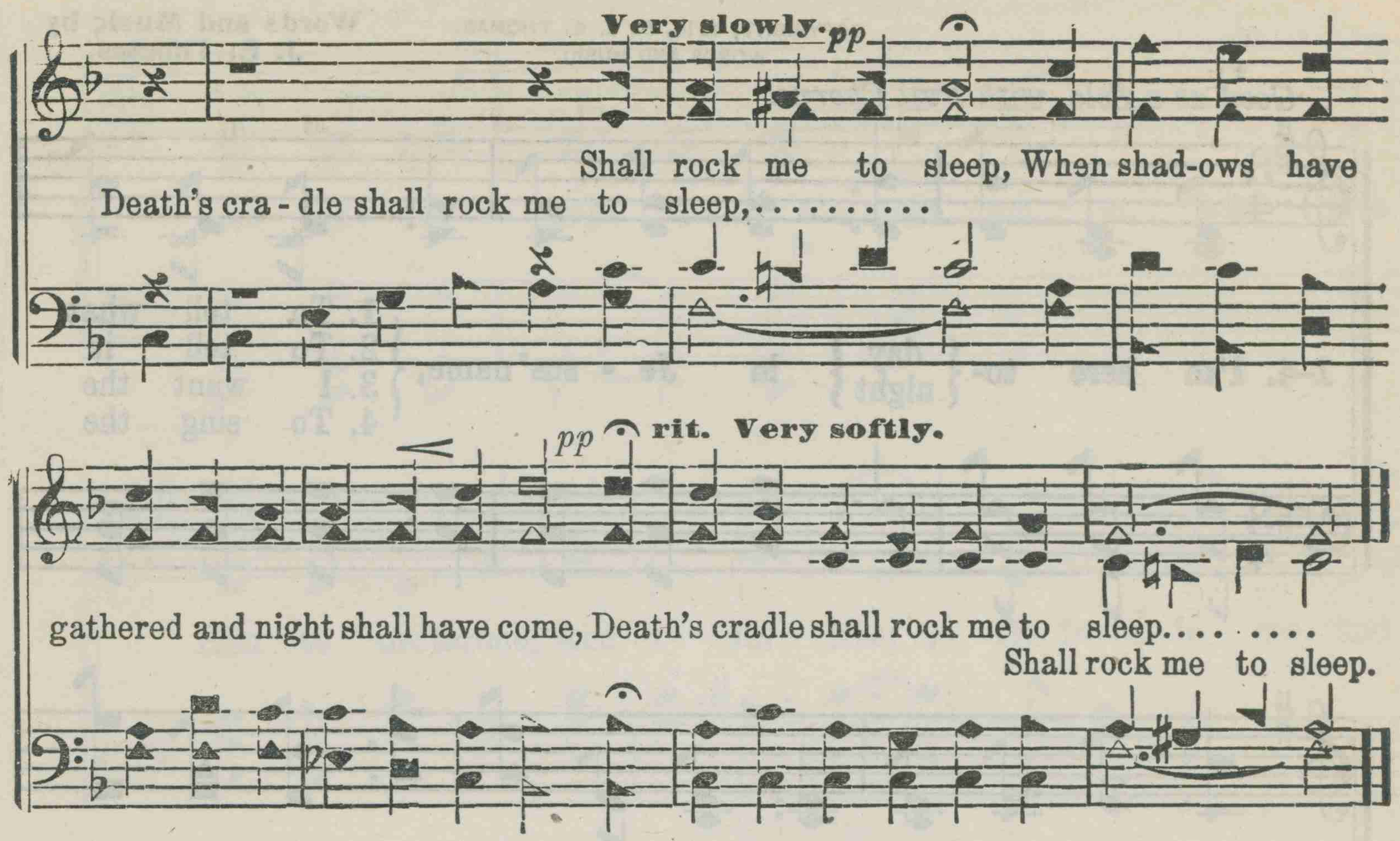
1. Life's day swift-ly pass-es, the night draw-eth near, The dawn of the twi-light I see, The bid-ding to rest from my la-bor I hear, From God saying come un-to me; How sol-emn the tho't of the close of the day, The darkness of night is so deep, But when my work's ended and night shall have come,
2. How ma-ny the mo-ments un-heed-ed have passed, While i-dling in paths far a-way, From God and the way that His Spir-it doth lead, O could I re-call them to-day! O but for my Saviour my trust would be vain, Tho' Je-sus my spir-it doth keep, And when He shall call me from earth to my home,
3. With friends that are dear to me then I must part, No more their sweet counsel to hear, Un-til we are gathered in Eden's bright clime, The glories of heav-en to share; In judgment's great morning, when Jesus shall come, We'll wake there to nev-er-more weep, But e'er I shall dwell in that beau-ti-ful home,

**CHORUS. Slow. Softly.**

Death's cra-dle shall rock me to sleep. Shall rock me to sleep,
Death's cradle shall rock me to sleep,.....

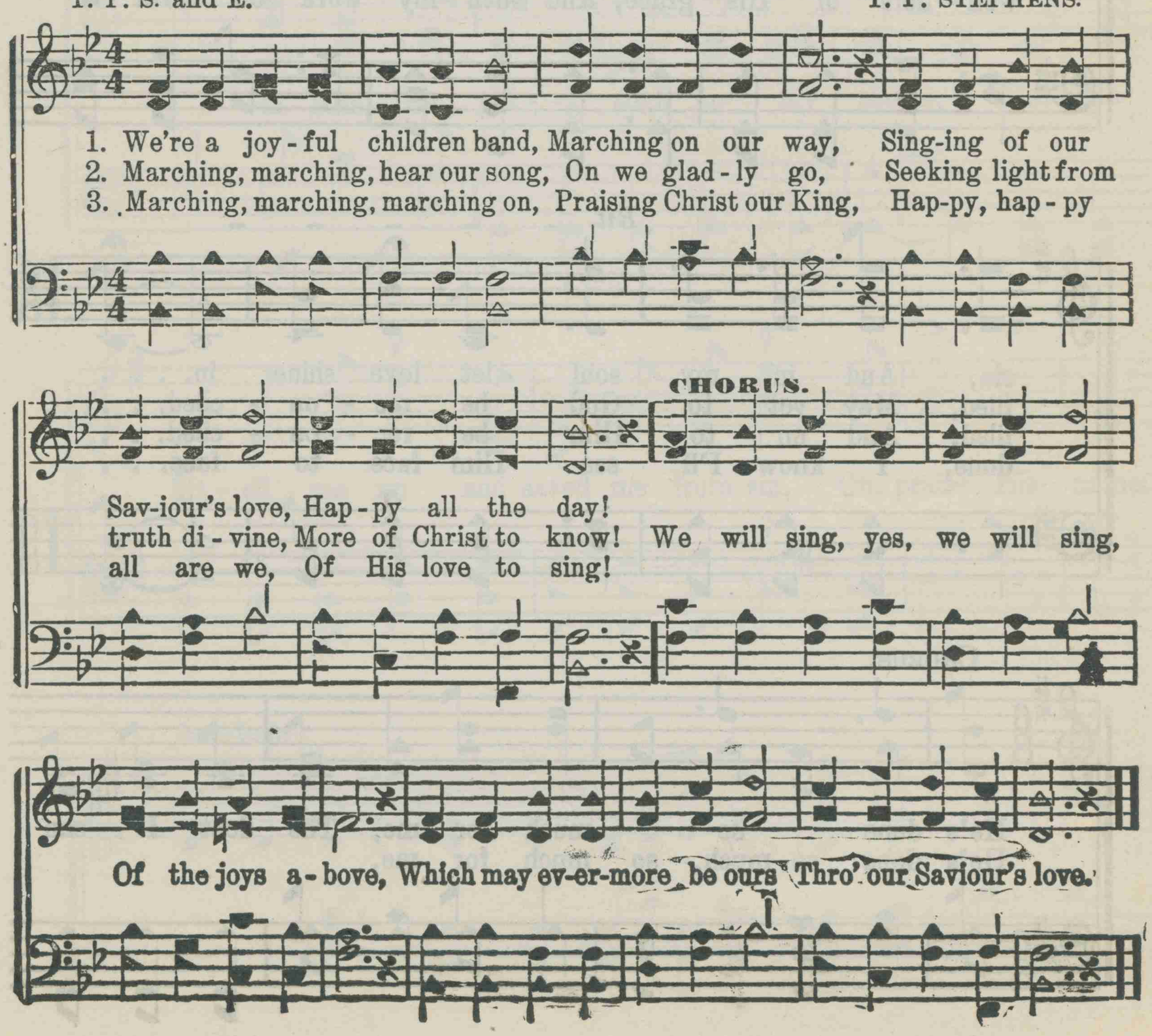
The Quartet Music Co., owners.

# Death's Cradle Shall Rock, Etc. Concluded.




## No. 89. Children's March.

T. P. S. and E. T. P. STEPHENS.



# No. 90. I'm Here To-day in Jesus' Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. E. THOMAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Words and Music by
J. E. Thomas.

*Good as a Solo, with Full Chorus.*

1-4. I'm here to-{day / night} in Je - sus' name, {1. To tell what / 2. To tell it / 3. I want the / 4. To sing the}

He has done for me; He lift - ed me from bonds of
o'er and o'er a - gain, That sin - ful man, though all de-
world His love to know, And turn to God, though all de-
won - ders of His grace; And when my work on earth is

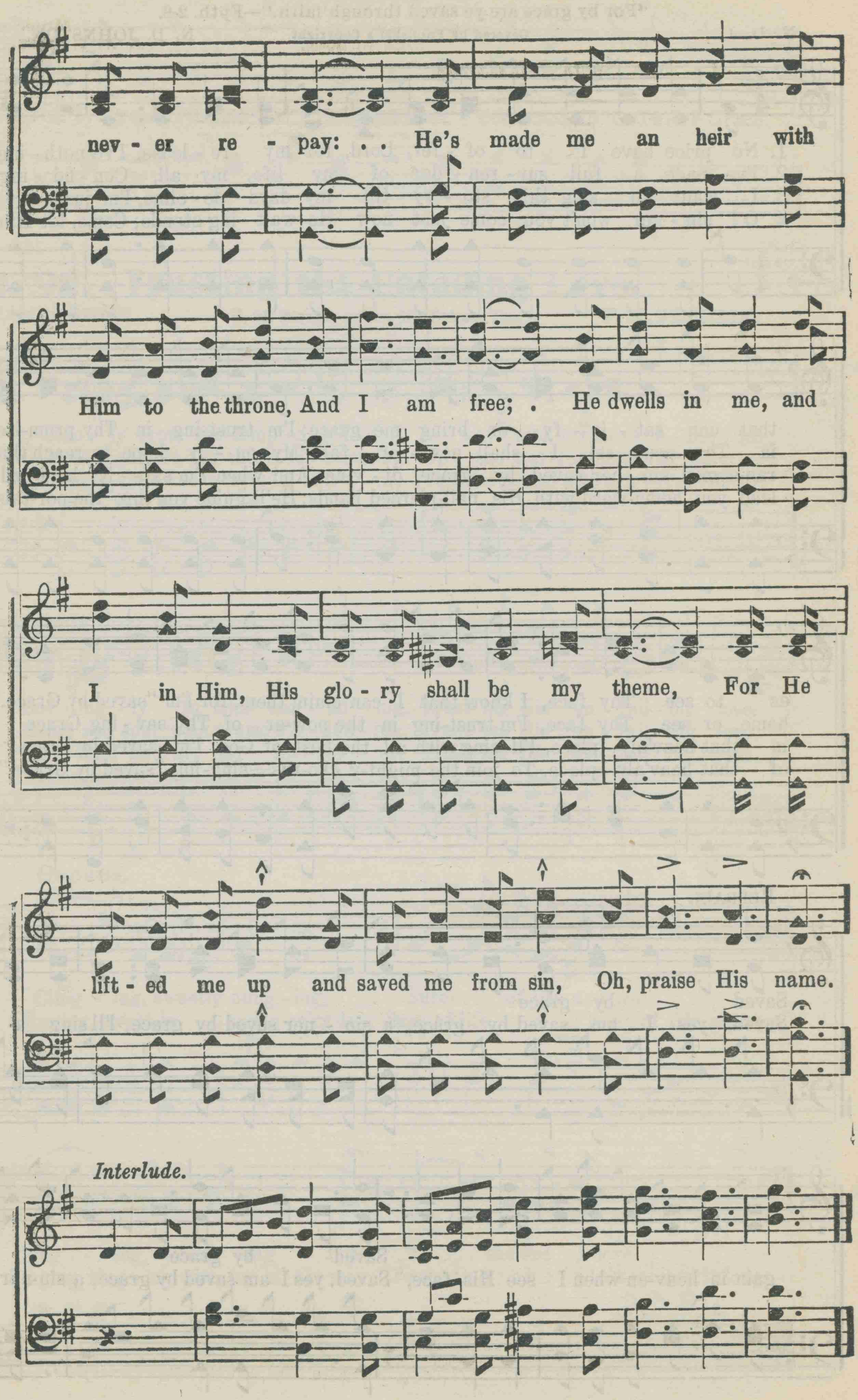
*Rit.* - - - - -

sin, And in my soul let love shine in. . . .
filed, May yet to God be rec - on - ciled. . .
filed, And un - to Him be rec - on - ciled. . .
done, I know I'll see Him face to face. . .

CHORUS.

He's done so much for me, The debt I can
He's done so much, so much for me,

## I'm Here To-day in Jesus' Name.



# No. 91. "Saved By Grace."

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—Epth. 2-8.

N. D. J. Covered by Publisher's Copyright. N. D. JOHNSTON.
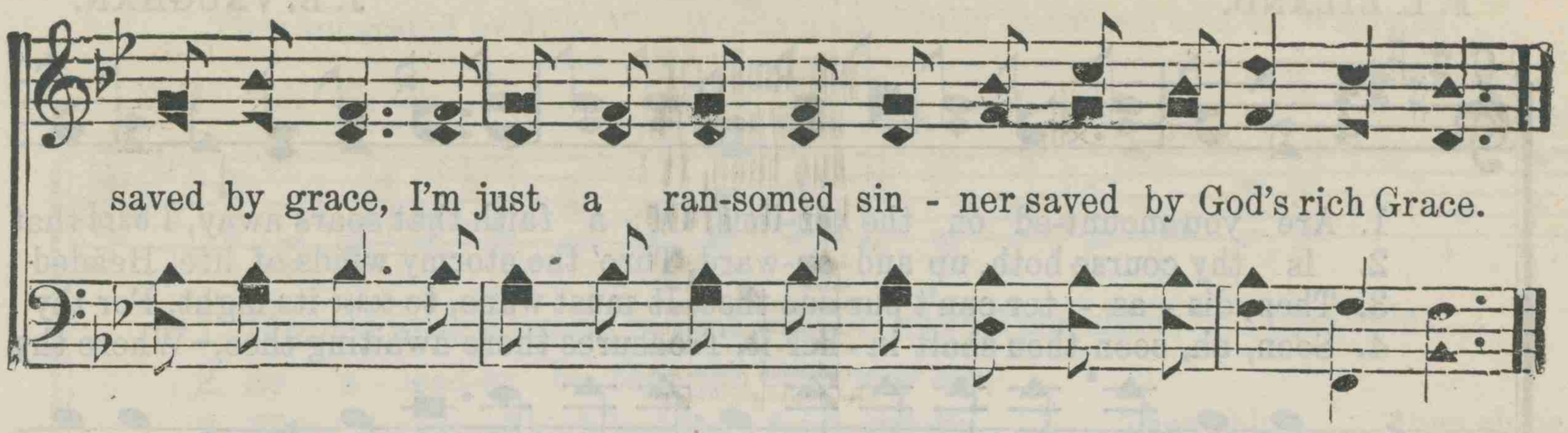
1. No price have I to of - fer, Lord, for my re - lease, I've noth - ing that can sat - is - fy or bring me grace; I'm trust-ing in Thy prom-ise-
2. I've made a full sur - ren - der of my life, my all, Con - fid - ing in Thy coun - sel I shall nev - er fall; My on - ly hope to reach that
3. I want to sing this sto - ry till my days de - cline, I'm just a ran-somed sin - ner saved by grace di - vine; And when I'm safe - ly land - ed
4. O! sin - ner won't you come just now—He wait - ing stands; Come, let Him lead you home-ward with His nail-pierced hands; He'll guide you thro' the por-tals

es to see Thy face, I know that I can claim them, for I'm "saved by Grace."
home, or see Thy face, I'm trust-ing in the pow-er of Thy sav - ing Grace
in that heav'nly place, I'll sing with all the host of God, I'm "saved by Grace."
of that heav'nly place, To join the might-y cho-rus—sing-ing "saved by Grace."

REFRAIN.

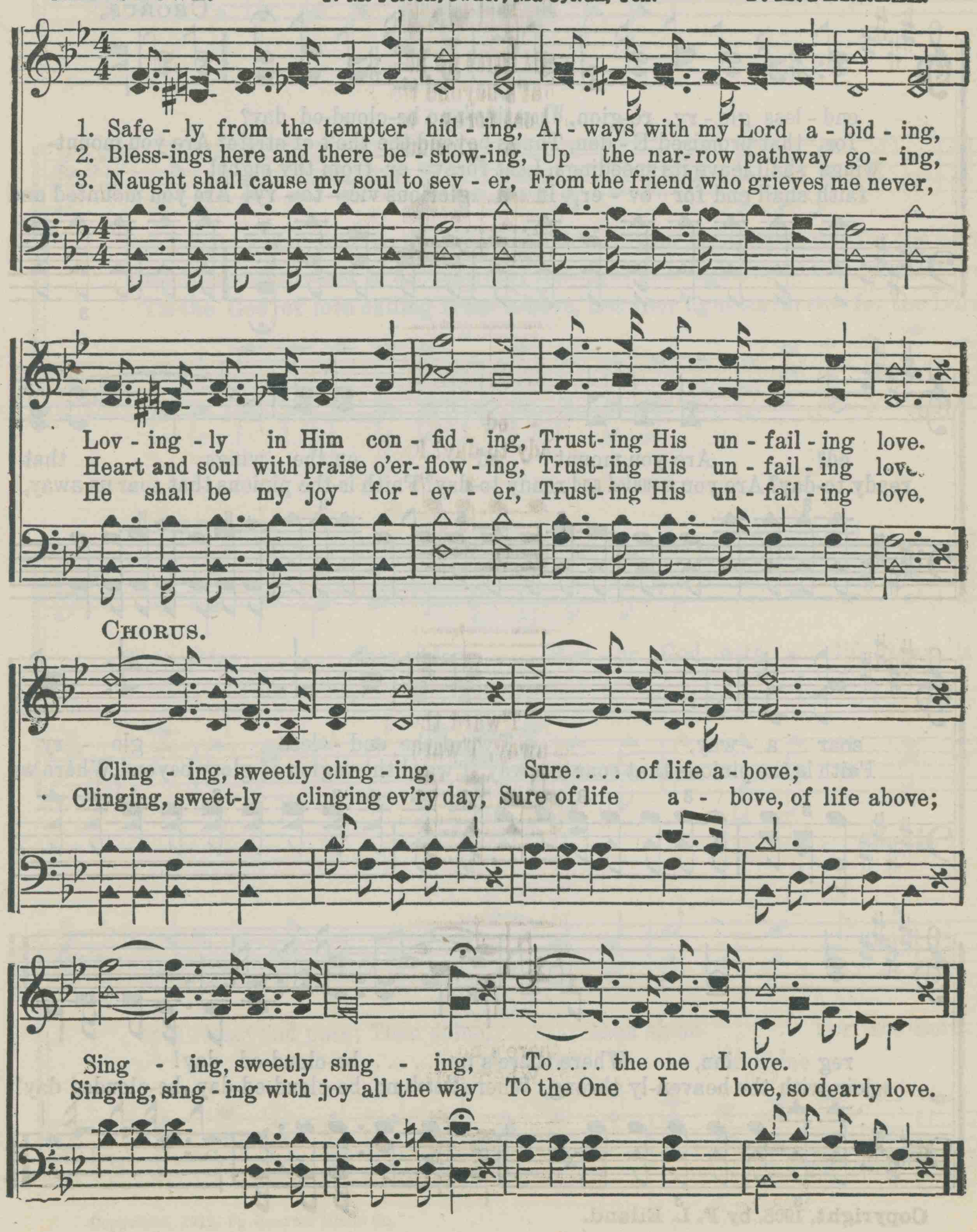
Saved by grace
Saved, yes I am saved by grace, a sin - ner saved by grace, I'll sing a-
gain in heav-en when I see His face, Saved, yes I am saved by grace, a sin-ner
Saved by grace

## "Saved By Grace." Concluded.




## No. 92. Trusting His Unfailing Love.

JAMES ROWE. F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. F. M. FERRELL.



# No. 93. FAITH'S PINIONS.

F. L. EILAND. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Are you mount-ed on the pin-ions, Of a faith that soars away, T'ward that
2. Is thy course both, up and on-ward, Thro' the stormy winds of life, Headed
3. Then, dis - as - ter can't pur-sue thee, It must wane, to cease its flight, For thy
4. Soon, ah, soon thou shalt in - her-it, 'Treasures there awaiting thee,—Where thy

CHORUS.

end - less glo - ry re-gion, Where there's no be-cloud-ed day?
for that promised E - den, That's beyond the tho't of strife? Are you mount-
wings shall leave its speedings, Lost forev - er from thy sight!
faith shall end for - ev - er, In a glorious vic - to - ry! Are you mounted and

ed? Are you mount - ed on the wings..... that
ready to-day? Are you mounted and ready to-day? Faith is the pinions that soar us away,

soar a - way, T'ward the end - less glo - ry
Faith is the pinions that soar us away, T'ward the region of glory beyond, Where we

reg - ion, Where there's no..... be-cloud-ed day!
join with the heaven-ly throng, Where there's no be-cloud-ed day, be-clouded day!

Copyright, 1908, by F. L. Eiland.

# No. 94. Then Shine.

Title suggested by J. E. W. Words respectfully inscribed to J. E. Williams.

W. H. DAVIS, JR. J. E. WILLIAMS.

1. If you'd wear a crown in that world renown, Then shine,.... then shine,.....
2. So a lead-er be, that the blind may see,
3. Wave the signal high lest they faint and die, Then shine, then shine,

Point some weary soul to the heav'nly fold, Let your light brightly shine for the Lord.
That the Lord in-deed is a Friend they need, Let your light brightly shine for the Lord.
'Tis the God of love calling from a-bove, Let your light brightly shine for the Lord.

CHORUS.

Then shine,..... then shine,..... Hon - or God with a life that is
Then shine, then shine,

spot - less and pure; Then shine,..... then shine. ..... For the Lord.
Then shine, then shine

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# No. 95. Never Give Up.

A. B. SEBREN. Copyright 1915, by A. B. Sebren. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When you've started on the up - ward way, Ev - er keep thy cour-age,
2. Af - ter starting, should the en - e - my Try to block thy pathway,
3. All you owe to Je - sus, He's the King, When the foes assail you,
1. When you've start-ed on the up-ward way, Ev - er keep thy

Nev - - - er give up;
cour - age, nev - er fal - ter on the way, nor give it up;

*D.S.* - Put your trust in Je - sus ev' - ry day, you will win the bat - tle,
Stronger let thy faith grow ev' - ry day, you will win the bat - tle,
Let the song of vict-'ry ev - er ring, you will win the bat - tle,
Put your trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day, you will win the

FINE.

Nev - - - er give up.
bat - tle if you go right on and nev - er give it up.

REFRAIN.

Nev - er give up, When you've started on the way, Just keep on
No, nev-er give up,

## Never Give Up. Concluded.

*D. S.*

pressing ev-'ry day and nev - - er give up;
nev-er ling-er nor fal-ter on the way, and ne'er give up;



# No. 96. Trying to Do His Will.

J. F. COMBS. Copyright, 1917, by Thos. S. Cobb. THOS. S. COBB.

1. Prais-es I sing to my Sav - ior and King, Seek - ing His man-dates
2. When foes are near He re - moves all my fear, Giv - ing His love my
3. Some day a - bove I shall rest in His love, And there glad praise be

to full-fill; Tell - ing the love of my true friend a-bove, Try-ing to
soul to fill; Cling-ing to Him, tho' my path-way be dim, Try-ing to
sing - ing still; Free from all care thro' e - ter - ni - ty, there, Try-ing to

*D. S.*—Try-ing to

FINE. REFRAIN.

do His will. Try - - ing to do His will, Try - -
Try-ing, yes, try-ing to do His will, Try-ing and striv -

do His will.

*D. S.*

ing to do His will, Tell - ing the love of my true friend a - bove,
ing to do His will,

# No. 97. He Paid It All.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. I once had wan - dered far from God, I cared not for His love; The thorn-y path of sin I trod, And nev - er looked a-bove; But when I called for
2. I long had lived in sin and shame, Ere Je - sus came to me; I knew not then just why He came, Nor why He set me free, But now I know that
3. I'm hap - py now, and day by day I jour - ney on with song, For rest and peace, The Saviour heard my call; From sin He gave me true re-lease. 'Twas
I'm not lost, He saved me from the fall, I do not know how great the cost. But ev -'ry soul, Who is by sin oppressed, O let my Sav-iour make you whole, And

**REFRAIN.**

then He paid it all,
Je - sus paid it all.
give you peace and rest.

He paid it all and I am free, He heard my call and pardoned me; And ev - er - more my song shall be, My Saviour paid it all.

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# No. 98. I Can Not Understand.

A. M. KEITH. H. M. WARREN.

1. In all the deeds and walks of life, In might - y tho'ts and
2. In speaking words of peace and joy, Do I those sa - cred
3. In words and ac-tions, too, I find Self - hon - or en - ters
4. O wretched, sin - ful man thou art, Why shouldst thou in thy

dai - ly strife, Why men, I can not un - der-stand, For -
words em-ploy, To hon - or God and Him a - lone Or
in my mind; And so contends to have a share, I
wick - ed heart Pre - fer the crumbling house of clay To

get their God to hon - or man.
do I strive for praise my own?
find it ev - er pleading there.
God, the creature's on - ly stay?

CHORUS.

O Fa-ther, may we to Thee

come, Place our af - fec-tions on Thy Son; May He be

first and all in all, That these frail vessels may not fall (not fall).

Property of Quartet Music Co.

# No. 99. What Wonderfui Love!

N. W. ALLPHIN. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. J. WILLIAM MOORE.

1. What won - der - ful love had my Sav - iour for me, To
2. What won - der - ful love, that the God of all grace, Should
3. What won - der - ful love, of it here I will sing, This

give His own life up - on Cal - va - ry's tree, That un - to my
hide from His on - ly be - got - ten, His face, Per - mit-ting Him
love, that to me, per - fect cleansing did bring; I'll tell it to

soul, thro' His death might be giv'n, Re-demp-tion from sin and a
there up - on Cal - v'ry to die, The curse to re-move from such
sin - ners wher-ev - er I go, That they may ac - cept it, His

CHORUS.

man-sion in heav'n.
reb - els as I. What won-der-ful love, what wonderful love, Was
par - don to know.

shown up-on Cal - va - ry's tree; My Lord came to earth from the

## What Wonderful Love! Concluded.

por - tals a - bove, To pur-chase re-demp-tion for me (for me).

## No. 100. The Broken Pinion.

Anon. Arr. by ALVIS O. THOMAS.

Lagato.

1. I walked thro' a wood-land mead - ow, Where sweet the thrushes sing, And found on a bed of moss - es A bird with a bro - ken
2. I found a young life strick - en By sin's se - duc - tive art, And touched with a Christ-like pit - y I took him in - to my
3. But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Keep an-oth - er from the snare, And the life that sin had strick - en Raised an-oth - er from de -

wing. I healed its wound, and each morning, It sang its sweet old strain,
heart. He lived with a no-bler purpose, And struggled not in vain,
spair. For Christ, the mighty Heal - er, Has a balm for ev - 'ry pain,

ev-'ry pain.

But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion Never soared as high a - gain.
But the life that sin had stricken Never soared as high a - gain.
And the soul that He has heal-ed Higher still shall soar a - gain.

Owned by Alvis O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas.

# No. 101. * His Love Shall Not Fail.

N. W. Allphin. Copyright, 1924, by A. O. Thomas, All rights reserved. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. I do not ask..... to see the way,..... That
Tho' I do not ask here to see the way,
2. Al-though my steps.... should go a - stray,..... And
Though my wayward steps oft - en go a - stray,
3. Thro' all my cares.... and ev - 'ry strife,..... Thro'
Ev - er thro' my cares, and thro' ev -'ry strife,

here my feet..... should dai - ly tread; ..... But
That my wea - ry feet here should dai - ly tread;
wan - der as..... in dark - est night;..... Yet
Though they wan-der as in the dark-est night;
strug-gles all ..... that may as - sail;..... With-
Thro' the strug-gles all that may here as - sail;

on - ly ask..... each pass-ing day, ..... By
But I on - ly ask ev - 'ry pass - ing day,
if my Lord..... I will o - bey,..... He'll
Yet, if I my Lord on - ly will o - bey,
in His care..... I trust my life,..... Be-
In His lov - ing care still I trust my life,

God's own hand I may be led.....
That by God's own hand I may be led, yes, safe - ly led.
lead me in the path of right.....
He will lead in the path, yes, in the path of the right.
cause His love shall nev - er fail.....
Just be - cause His love, His won-drous love shall nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

In joy or grief,.... in war or peace,.... My Sav-iour's
Here, in joy or grief, or in war or peace,

* Divide the altos, part singing with soprano, others singing the repeats, where no rests are shown all altos sing together.

# His Love Shall Not Fail. Concluded.

love.... shall never cease;.... On Him I call,.... He
Still my Saviour's love nev-er-more shallcease; On His name I call,

hears my plea,.... His watchful eye is o - ver me;.....
And He hears my plea, yes, His watchful eye is o - ver, al-ways

..... His wondrous love.... is strong and true,.... He'll
o - ver me; His all-wondrous love is so strong and true,

guide my steps..... my jour - ney through;... Though
He will guide my steps all my jour-ney thro';

friends for - sake,..... tho' foes as - sail,..... I
tho' my friends for-sake, and tho' foes as - sail,

know His love..... shall nev - er fail.....
Yet, I know His love nev - er-more shall fail.

# No. 102 Forward, Reapers!

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas. All rights reserved. Used by per.

"Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." —
J. E. THOMAS. JOHN 4:35. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

**Not too fast.**

1. Lo, a might-y harvest, wav-ing, ripe and bending low, While the Mas-ter
2. See! the grain is wast-ing, which should now be gathered in E're the reaping
3. If you can-not reap like oth - ers you may gleanings bring To the garner

calls for reapers, who to - day will go? Rich rewards He's promised He will
time is o - ver, when all la - bors end, For-ward, then, and do not fal - ter,
of the Mas-ter, who is Lord and King; Then you'll hear the welcome plaudit,

give you bye and bye, Has - ten! has-ten! while the moments fly.
let this be your cry, "Mas - ter! Mas-ter! Mas - ter here am I!"
'Faithful one, well done, En - ter! en - ter! For a crown you've won." (O hasten!)

For - ward! reap-ers, gath-er in the gold-en grain, Lift your

**CHORUS.**

Forward! forward! reapers, gather in the grain (and), Lift your voice, the

For - ward! reap-ers, gath-er in the grain (and), Lift your

voice, the Mas-ter's will pro - claim,

Mas - ter's blessed will pro-claim, (for) Long has He plead - ed:

voice the Mas - ter's will pro - claim (for)

# Forward, Reapers! Concluded.

"Reap-ers are need-ed" To go forth and gath-er in the grain that's

bend - ing low, For - ward! reapers, thro' the

bend - ing low, Oh, has-ten for-ward! forward! reap-ers thro' the

bend-ing (bending) low, Oh has-ten For - ward! reap-ers, thro' the

heat or through the rain, For your la-bor shall not

heat or rain (yes), For your la-bor shall not,

heat or rain (yes), For your la-bor shall not,

be in vain.

shall not be in vain, (the) Grain now is fall-ing! see how ap-

be in vain, (the)

pall-ing, Has-ten, reap-ers, do not i - dly stand, but for-ward go.

# No. 103. Wonderful City of God.

Copyright 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

"I go and prepare a place for you, . . . that where I am, there ye may be also" Jesus.—JOHN 14:3.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. There's a won-der-ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell With the Saviour and
3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine in that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar-den of rest, And that
Fath-er of all, In a pal-ace of diamond and gold, Where no
land of sweet song, What a beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau-ti-ful home shall be mine, O that wonderful E-den, so blest,
e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sorrow that home shall invade,
I shall be there in that throng; Sweetest peace to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre-pare us this
And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
To be-hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a welcome to come.
broken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
moon neither shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

# Wonderful City of God. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O wonderful cit - y of God,..... Just across in that beauti-ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just across in that

clime,..... Where the angels' sweet ech-o of song..... In
beautiful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

mu-sic - al cadencies chime... O won-der-ful cit - y of God,....
mu - sic - al cadencies chime, O won - der - ful cit-y of God,

By faith in the dis-tance I see,..... There's a man-sion pre-
By faith in the distance I see, There's a man -

pared o-ver there,..... Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.....
sion prepard over there, Yes, a place in that cit- y for me.

# No. 104. Drifting On.

To my dear friend and teacher, Dr. J. B. Herbert.

J. B. F. J. B. FRANKLIN.

Smoothly.

1. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drifting, We are drift-ing with the tide,
2. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drifting, Nearer, near-er to the shore,
3. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drifting, Trusting in a Guide un-seen;

And the scenes are ev-er shift-ing, Changing as we on-ward glide;
In the ha-ven soon we'll an-chor, And our voyage will be o'er:
Longing for that joy-ful welcome, Waiting for the Lord's redeemed:

Some days are bright and love-ly, And some are drear and sad, While we're
No more we'll dread the tempest, That of-ten rag-es here, While we're
'Tis this that cheers us onward, Tho' bil-lows wild-ly roll, While we're
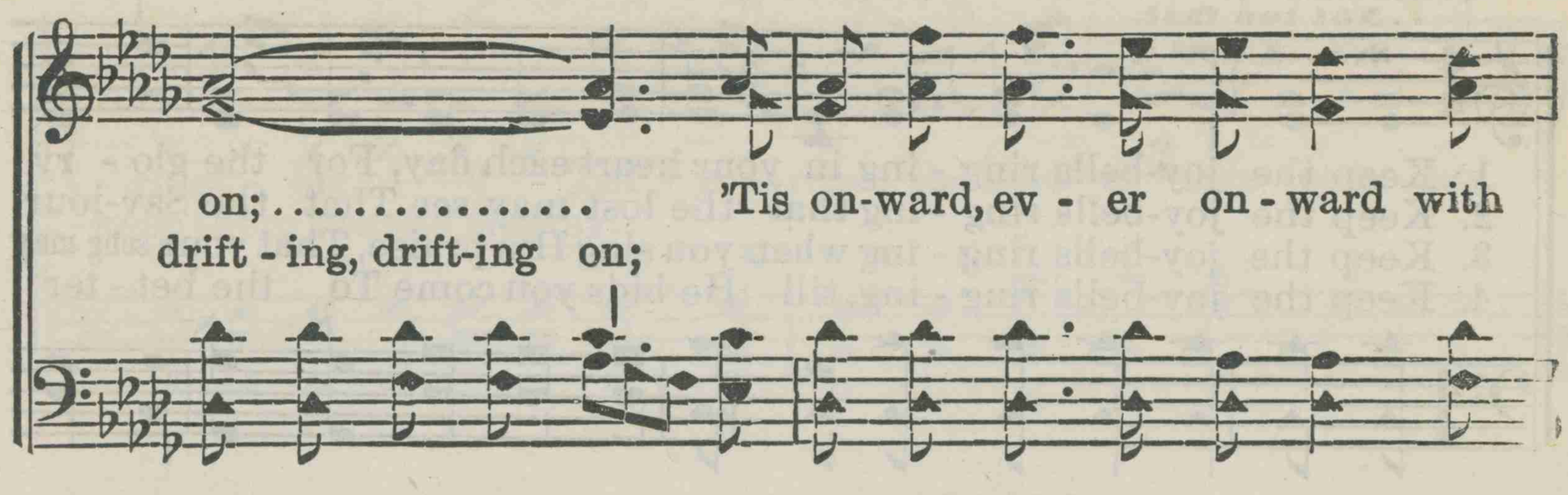
CHORUS.
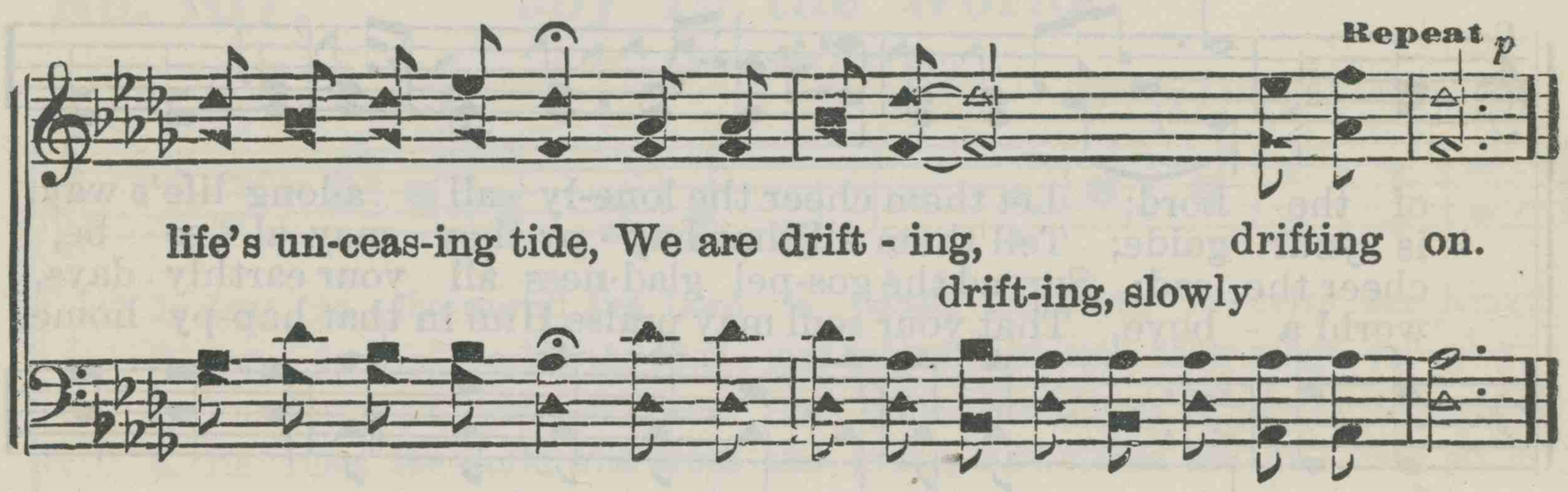
drift-ing, drift-ing on. We are drift-ing, slowly drift-ing,
slowly drifting,

drifting on; We are drifting, slowly drift-ing, drifting
We are drifting on;

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## Drifting On. Concluded.

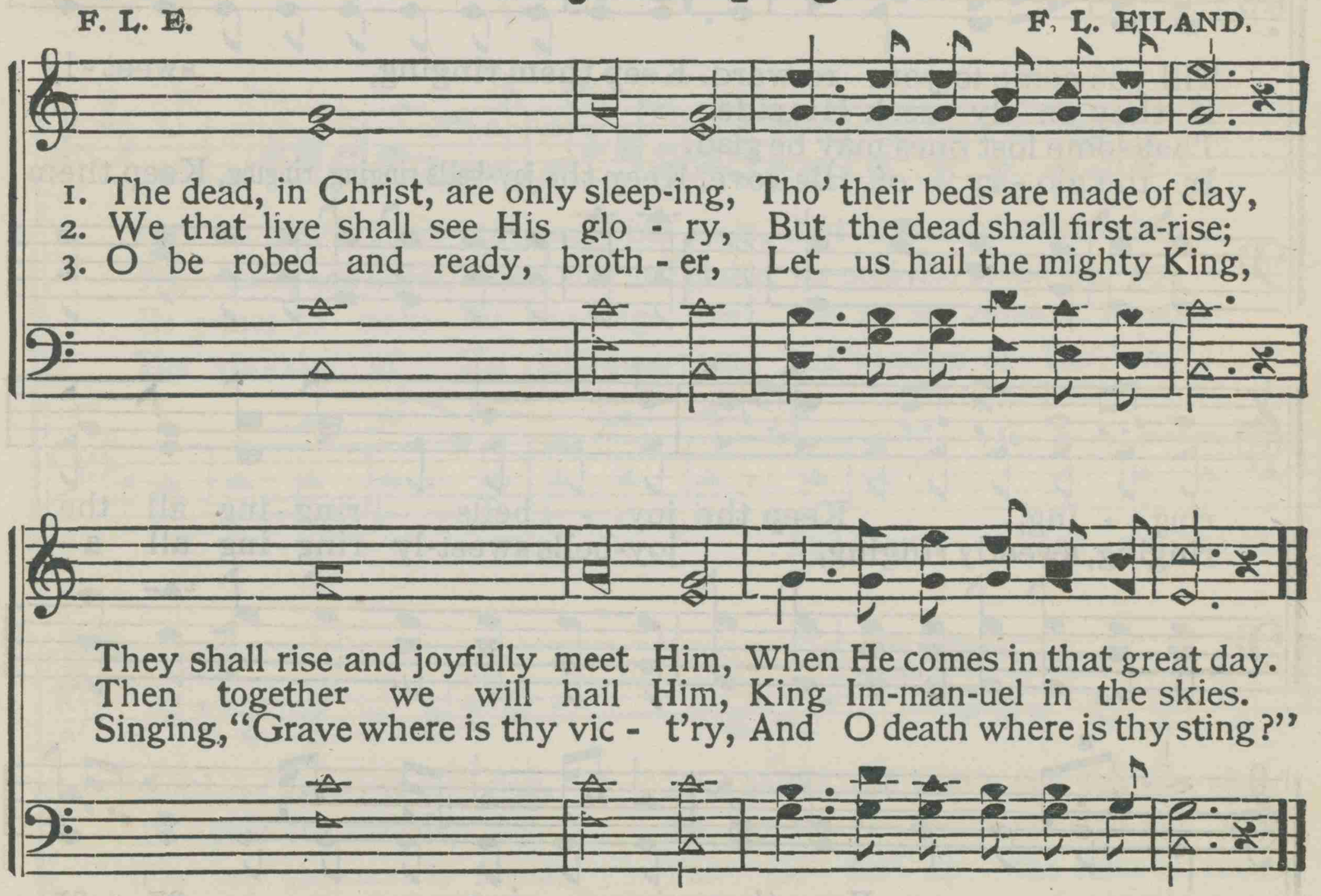






## No, 105. Only Sleeping.

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




**The sentiment of these songs, when used for burial service occasions, are intended, (as all others should be) to express the true situation of the departed ones, and to magnify the hope which we have of being reunited with them, and not as a medium to intensify our sorrow.**

**We should be careful in our selection and rendition of these songs, for these solemn moments, that they do not have a misleading tendency. After death, we can neither preach or sing a soul to heaven.**

# No. 106. Keep the Joy-Bells Ringing.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

**Not too fast.**

1. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart each day, For the glo - ry
2. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing that the lost may see That the Sav-iour
3. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing when you sing His praise, That your song may
4. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing, till He bids you come To the bet - ter

of the Lord; Let them cheer the lone-ly all a-long life's way,
is your guide; Tell them all that hap - py they may al - so be,
cheer the sad; Spread the gos-pel glad-ness all your earthly days,
world a - bove, That your soul may praise Him in that hap-py home,

**REFRAIN.**
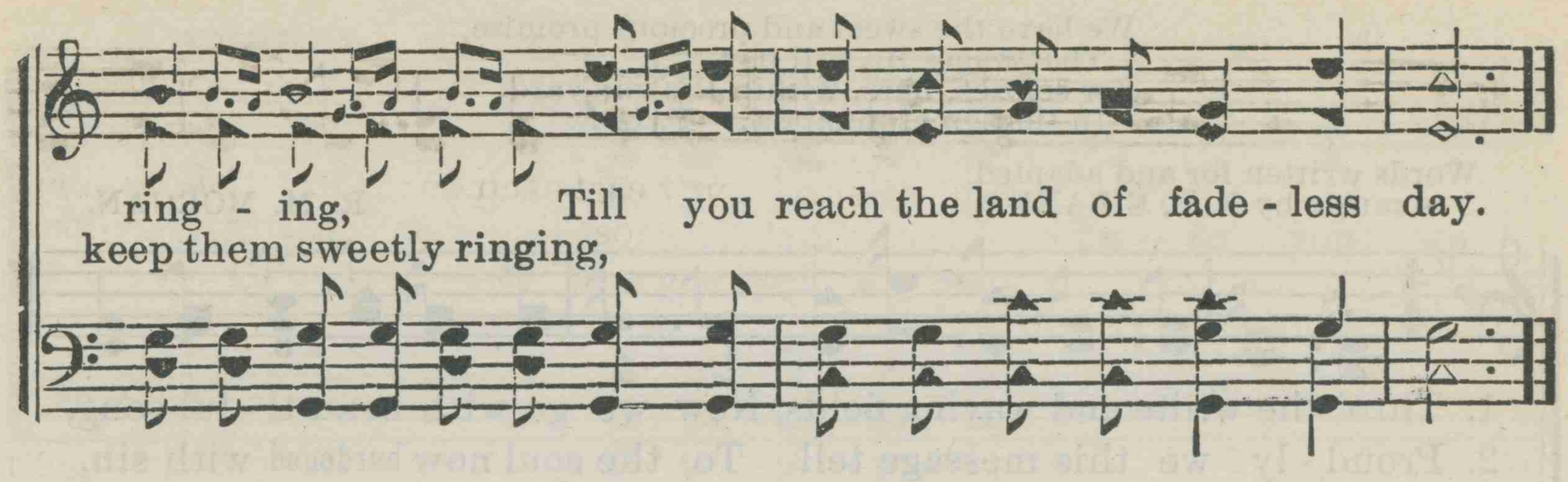
Till you come to your re-ward. Keep them ringing, sweet - ly
If they on - ly seek His side.
That some lost ones may be glad.
In the glo - ry of His love. Keep the joy-bells ringing, ringing, Keep them

ring - ing, Keep the joy - bells ring - ing all the
ringing, sweetly ringing, joy-bells sweet-ly ring - ing all a -

way; Keep them ring - ing, ev - er
long on your way; Keep the joy-bells ring - ing, ring-ing,

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

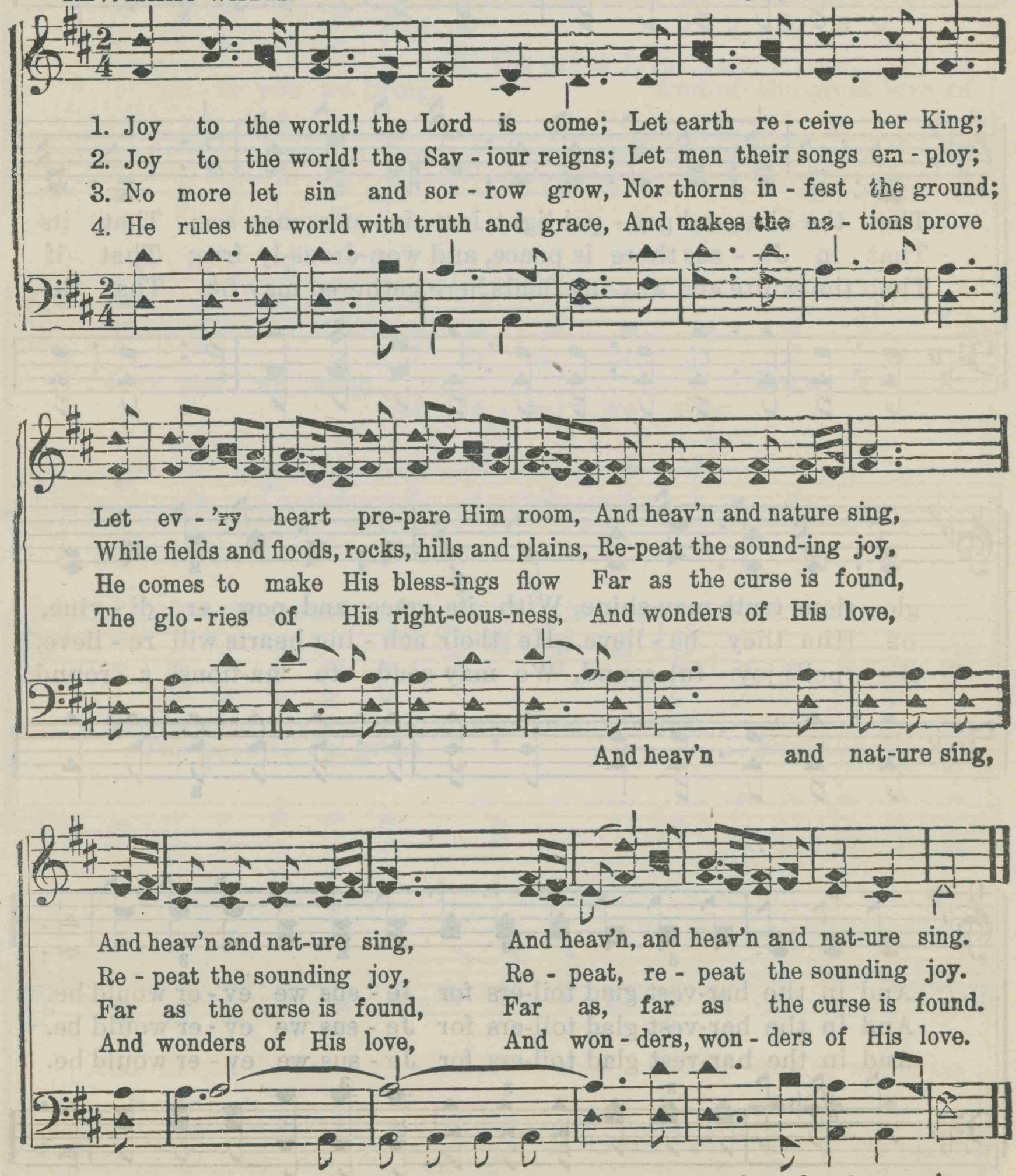
## Keep the Joy-Bells Ringing. Concluded.




## No. 107. Joy To the World.

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.
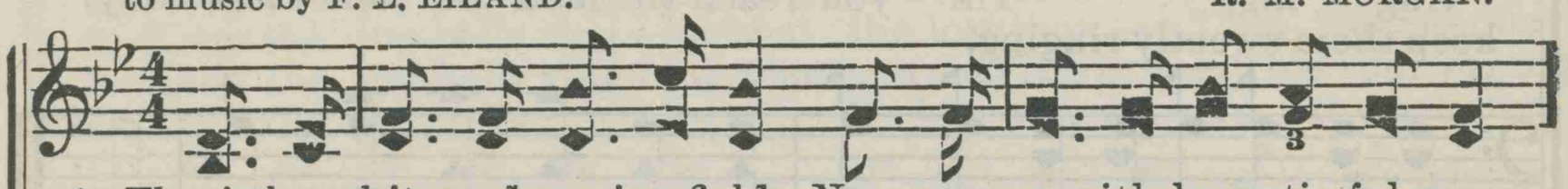


# No. 108. The Waving Harvest.

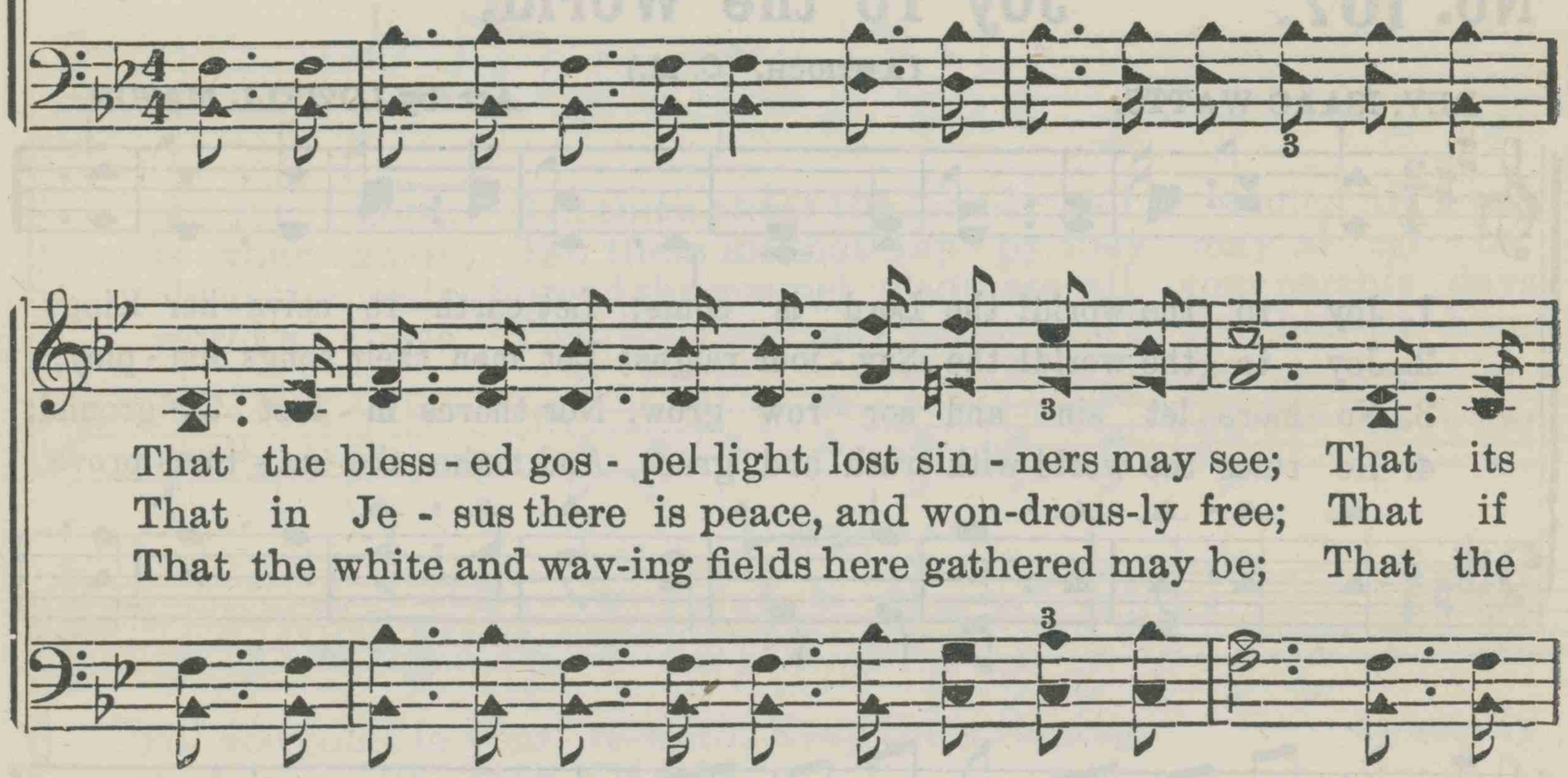
We have the sweet and precious promise,
That wages He will pay,
For service, here, within His vineyard,
In that great, final day.—F. L. E.

Words written for and adapted
to music by F. L. EILAND.
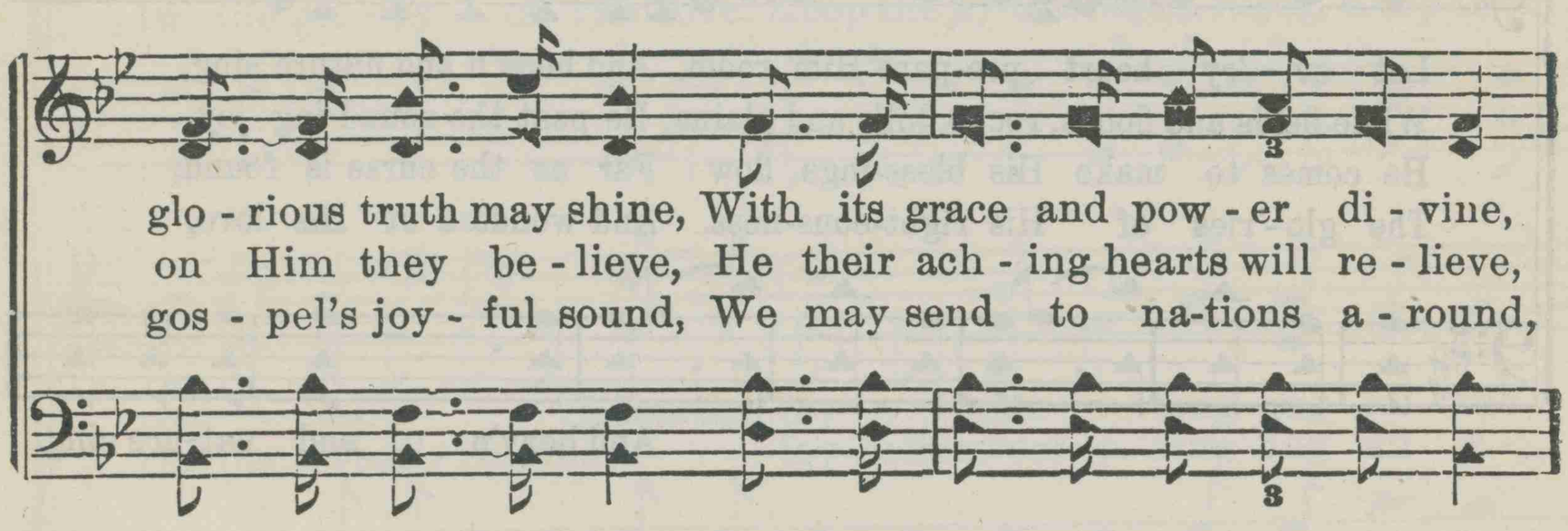
R. M. MORGAN.



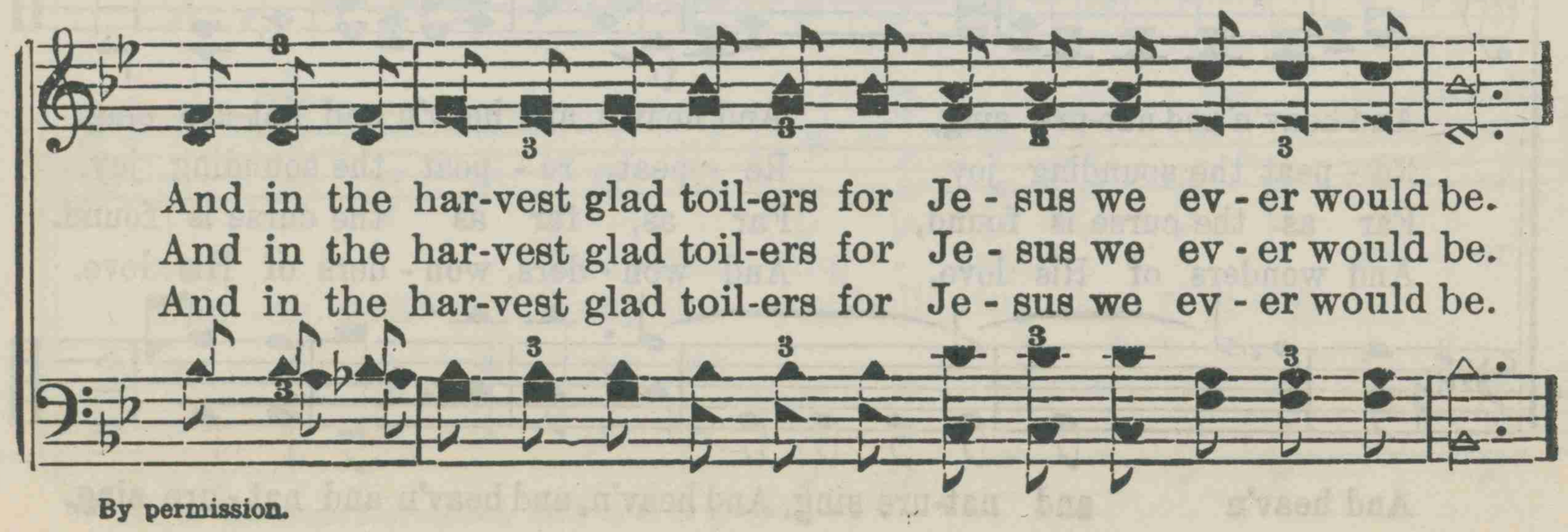
1. Thro' the white and waving fields, Now we go with beau-ti - ful song,
2. Proud - ly we this message tell To the soul now burdened with sin,
3. Will-ing hands and hearts we give, As we voice these beautiful songs,



That the bless - ed gos - pel light lost sin - ners may see; That its
That in Je - sus there is peace, and won-drous-ly free; That if
That the white and wav-ing fields here gathered may be; That the



glo - rious truth may shine, With its grace and pow - er di - vine,
on Him they be - lieve, He their ach - ing hearts will re - lieve,
gos - pel's joy - ful sound, We may send to na-tions a - round,



And in the har-vest glad toil-ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.
And in the har-vest glad toil-ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.
And in the har-vest glad toil-ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

By permission.

# The Waving Harvest. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gos - pel in song..... un - to you we
The gos - pel in song

bring, Of the great love..... ..... of
un - to you we bring, And of the great love of

Je - sus we sing; Beau - ti - ful
of Je - sus we sing;

grain..... ..... is wast-ing, we see,
The beau-ti - ful grain is wast-ing, we see,

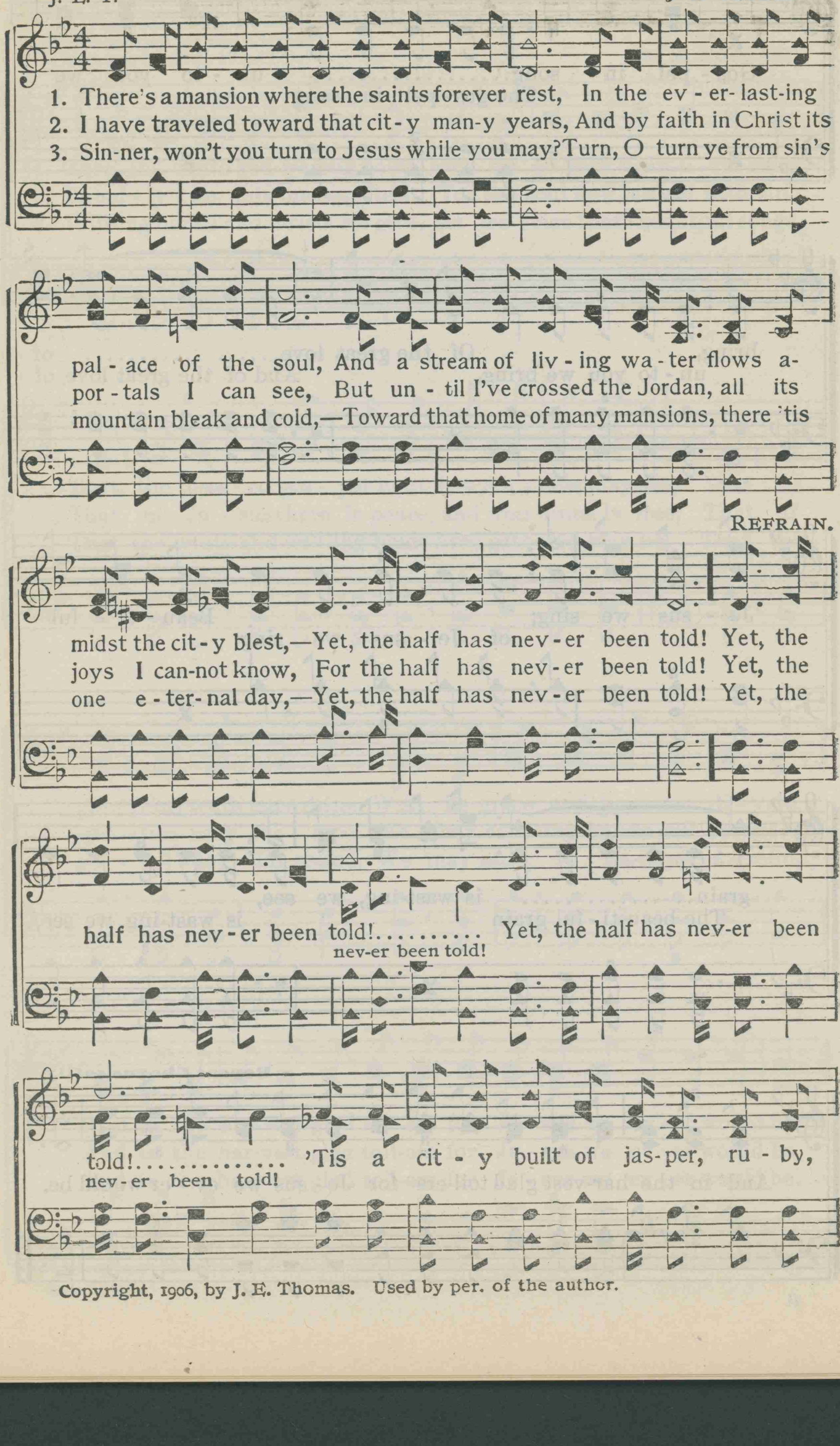
**Repeat Chorus softly.**

And in the har-vest glad toil-ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

# No. 109. YET, THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!

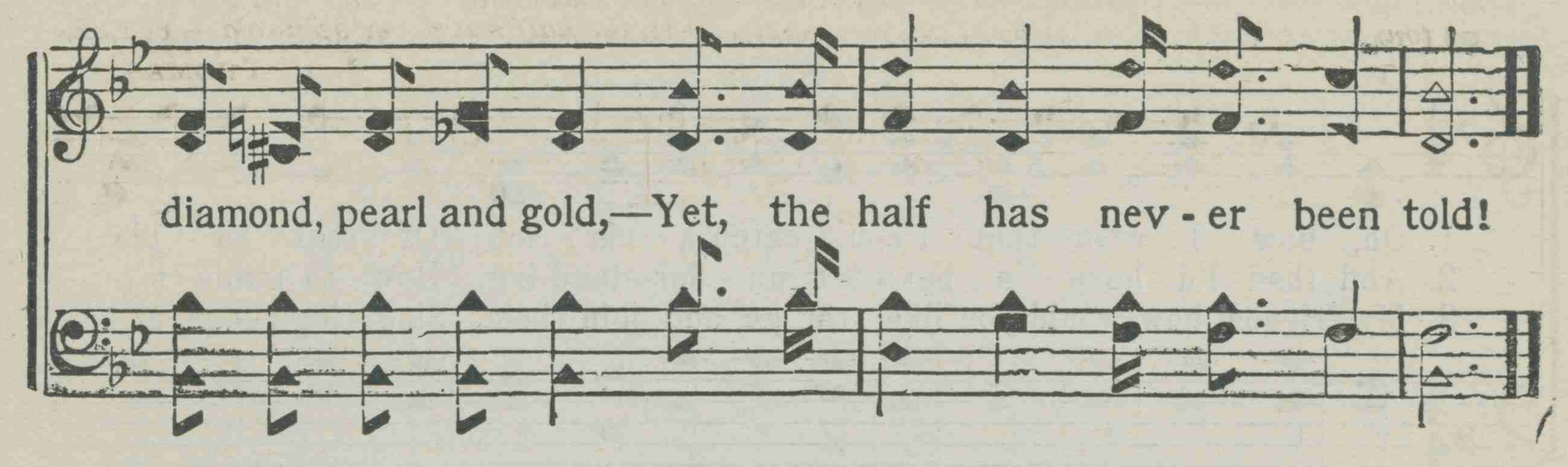
*Mortal mind may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the beauties of that city will unfold after human tongue is silent (When with spirit eyes we see). Yes, the half has never been told!*—F. L. E.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.
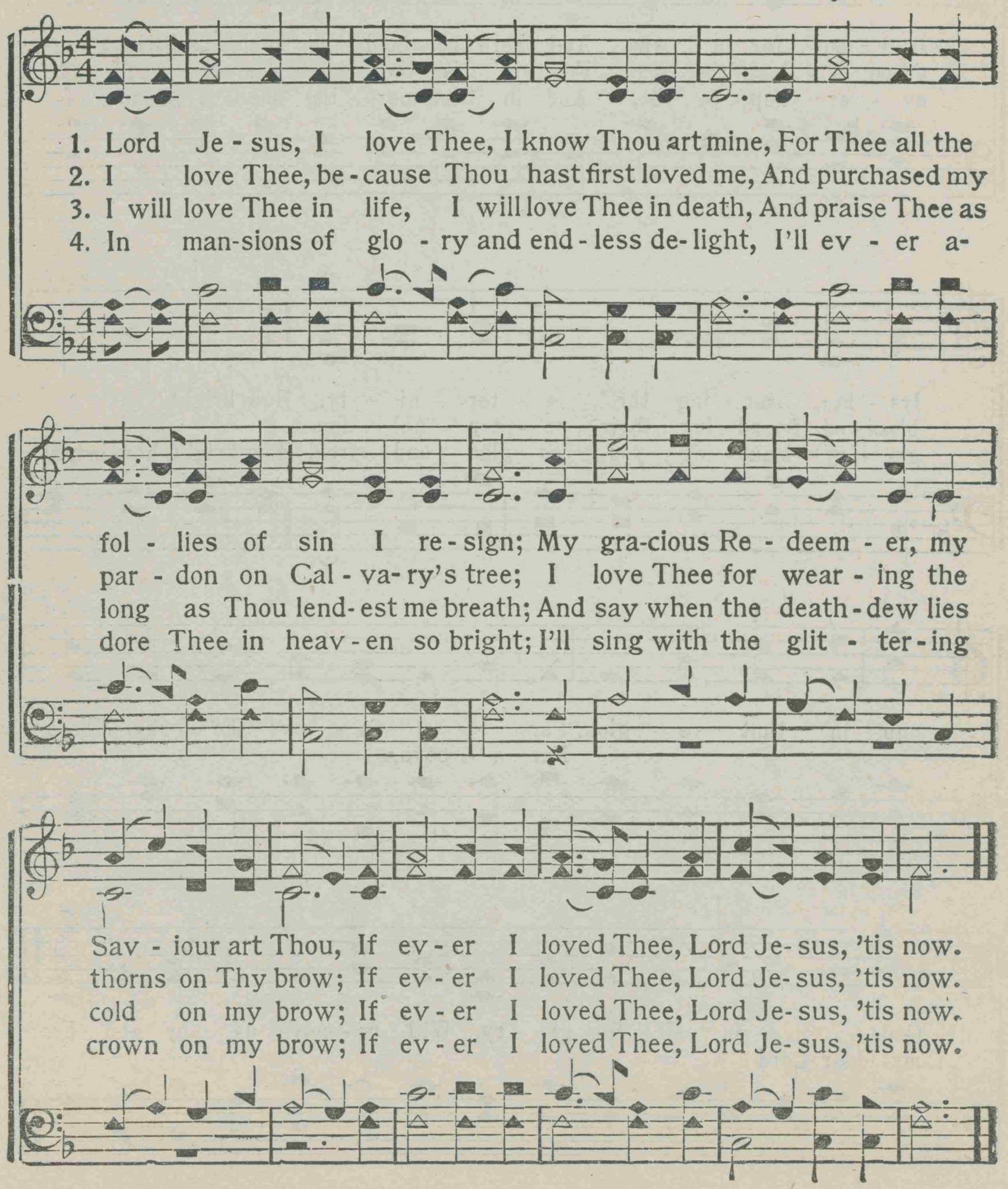



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## YET, THE HALF, etc.—Concluded.




## No. 110. LORD JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. Rev. A. J. GORDON.



# No. 111. A Vision of Eternal Day.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co,, in "Song Praise."

R. L. R. Controlled by R. L. Rust and J. E. Thomas. Judge R. L. Rust.

1. Oh, how I wish that I could catch a vis - ion Of that ta - ble land so far a - way, And there be - hold the fields so bright E-
2. And then I'd have a bet - ter un - der-stand-ing, How to guide my steps a - long the way, For it is there we'll see the good and
3. My friends, how would you like to go and join them, Sing - ing songs and ev - er hap - py be, And in that morn - ing see a gleam of

CHORUS.

lys - ian, Last - ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty. How bright
bless - ed Spend - ing their e - ter - nal day.
glo - ry Mak - ing you so glad and free. How bright, how bright

up in that re - gion, Far a - bove the sky, Where
Far a - bove,

God in all His glo - ry, Will re - ceive us by and by.
my dear Lord

# No. 112. We Can Not Here Live Always.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

Controlled by R. L. Rust and J. E. Thomas

R. L. R.

Judge R. L. Rust.

1. We know ('tis true) we can-not live al-ways, Here in (down in) this world-ly vale of tears, It makes (it makes) me long to break a - way,
2. I am (I am) so glad there is a home, For all (yes, all) who fol-low God's command, And now (just now) I want to jour - ney on,
3. Then when (oh, when) I reach that blessed land, To live (up there) while ceaseless a - ges roll, I'll take (the blessed) my Sav - iour by the hand,

CHORUS.

For I know I can-not stay here ma - ny years.
Up un - til I safe-ly en - ter glo - ry - land. Oh, how (I wish) I wish that I had wings, I'd soar (a-way) a - way beyond the sky, And then (yes, then)
Then His sunshine will completely fill my soul.
where ho - ly an-gels sing, E - ter - nal - ly I'd praise the Lord on high.

# No. 113. We Are Sailing On.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., In "Song Praise."

B. B. Edmiaston. E. C. Ferguson.

1. We are sail - ing on..... o'er the sea of life,.....
2. We are sail - ing on..... to the land of rest,.....
3. We are sail - ing on..... near-ing home each day.....

1. We are sailing on o'er the sea of life,

Oft our ves - sel rocks..... 'mid the sin and strife;.....
To the home so bright..... in the coun-try blest;.....
Soon the rag - ing storms..... all will pass a - way;.....

Oft our ves-sel rocks 'mid the sin and strife;

*S.*

We've a Pi - lot sure, .... ..... and we have no fear,.....
We shall join the song..... of re-deem-ing grace,.....
And our ship will sail..... on a tran-quil sea,.....

We've a Pi - lot sure, and we have no fear,

*D. S.* We are sail-ing on..... to a home-land fair,.....

We are sail-ing on to a homeland fair,

FINE.

To the ha - ven fair..... He will safe - ly steer.....
In the won-drous light ..... of the Sav-iour's face.....
To the bay of love..... where the soul is free.....

To the ha-ven fair He will safe-ly steer.

All the joys of heav'n ..... with the saints to share.....

All the joys of heav'n with the saints to share.

## We Are Sailing On. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

We are sail-ing on..... with a Sav-iour dear,.....
We are sail-ing on with a Sav-iour dear,

D. S.

And when storms a-rise..... He will calm each fear;.....
And when storms arise He will calm each fear;

## No. 114. The Evening Shades Are Falling.

W. Gosseft. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The even-ing shades are fall - ing, Our sun is sink - ing fast; The Ho - ly
2. The road's been long and drear-y, The toils came thick and fast; In bod - y
3. We now are near-ing heav - en, And soon shall be at rest; Our crowns will
4. O praise the Lord for - ev - er! Out sor-rows soon are past; We'll part no

CHORUS.

One is call - ing, We're go - ing home at last.
weak and wea - ry, We're go - ing home at last. Go - ing home at last!
soon be giv - en, We're go - ing home at last.
more—no, nev-er; We are at home at last.

Go-ing home at last! The march will soon be o - ver; We're going home at last!

# No. 115, Going Back to Boyhood Days.

Copyrighs, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

R. L. R. Controlled by R. L. Rust and J. E. Thomas. Judge R. L. Rust.

1. I want to go back to my boy-hood days,
2. My par - - ents, they were al - - - ways kind to me,
3. To these dear ones who've loved me all the way,

1. I want to go to, sure - ly go Back to my hap - py boy-hood days,
2. My lov - ing par - ents they were kind, So pa-tient, ten - der, kind to me,
3. To these dear ones who've loved me so, Who've had such fil - ial love for me,

And there re - joice a - gain and play in child - ish ways;
It was their love which made them thus inclined to be;
I tru - - - ly owe a debt of love I can - not pay;

And there, yes, there re - joice with glee a - gain and play in child - ish ways;
It was, I know, their tru - est love which made them thus inclined to be;
I owe, yes, tru - ly do I owe a debt of love I can - not pay;

But now I am old and gray, My bod - - - y bend-ing low,
yes, now, My feeb-le bod - y
But now they are old and gray, Their bod - - - y bend-ing low,
yes, now, Their fee-ble bod - y
But now when they hear my song, Their gray heads bend-ing low,
just now, Their gray heads bending,

I know, (I know,) that the time will come, When I must leave this world be-low.
I know, (I know,) that the time will come, When they must leave this world be-low.
I know, (I know,) that they will re-joice, Their fount of love will o - ver-flow.

# No. 116. Days Are Milestones on the Road.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise." Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

R. T. Ralph Taylor.

1. Trav - 'ling homeward all the while, Ev - 'ry sun - set marks a mile,
   Ma - ny eve - ning suns have shone, Ma - ny yes - ter - days have flown,
2. As the way winds on a - head, Thro' the dark - ness we are led,
   Days will pass till naught be-tween Us and Christ shall in - ter - vene,
3. Earth - ly home is ver - y dear, With our friends and loved ones near,
   With our loved ones gone be - fore, We shall be on heav - en's shore

Marks a mile of the long road we're trav-el - ing on. Tell - ing miles we've
By our faith in Christ, who helps us car - ry the load. He'll be with us
But our thought of home e - ter - nal ev - er is bright. With our Sav - iour,

CHORUS.

trav-eled by the milestones gone. Days are mile - stones on the road,
at the end-ing of the road.
fountain of e - ter - nal light. Days are mile - stones on the road,

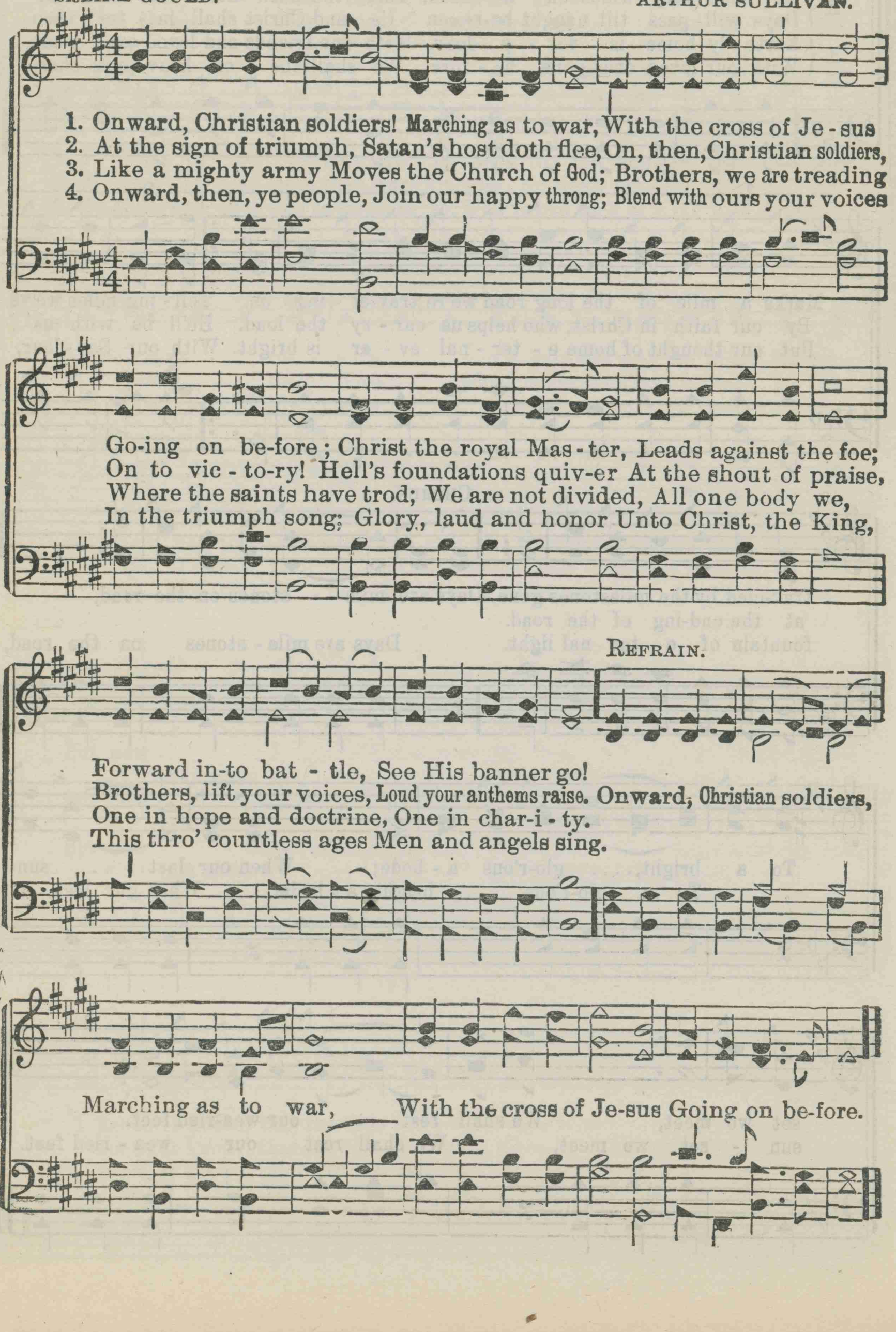
To a bright,.... glo-r'ous a - bode; When our last.. ... sun-
To a glo-r'ous, bright a - bode. When our last

set we meet, We shall rest ..... our wea-ried feet.
sun - set we meet, We shall rest our wea - ried feet.

# Devotional Hymns.

## No. 117. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



# No. 118. Wear A Crown.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

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

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's
o-ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
wear a crown, wear a crown,

D. S. - FINE.

## No. 119. Rest For The Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER. J. W. DADMUN.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There remains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my mansion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn, Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.

gone be-fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest.
not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
les-tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

There is rest for the wea - ry,
On the oth-er side of Jor - dan,

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

## No. 120. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. J. E. THOMAS.

1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound), That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life endures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

## No. 121. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I { care not for rich-es, Neither sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of
book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, [*Omit* . . . .

2. Lord, my { sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
promise is written In bright letters that glow, [*Omit* . . . .

heav-en, I would ent - er the fold; In the Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav-iour,
Sav-iour, Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy "Tho' your sins be as scar-let

*D. S.*—In the book of Thy kingdom,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Is my name written there? Is my name witten there, On the page white and fair?
I will make them like snow.

Is my name written there?

## No. 122. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus, }

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

REFRAIN.

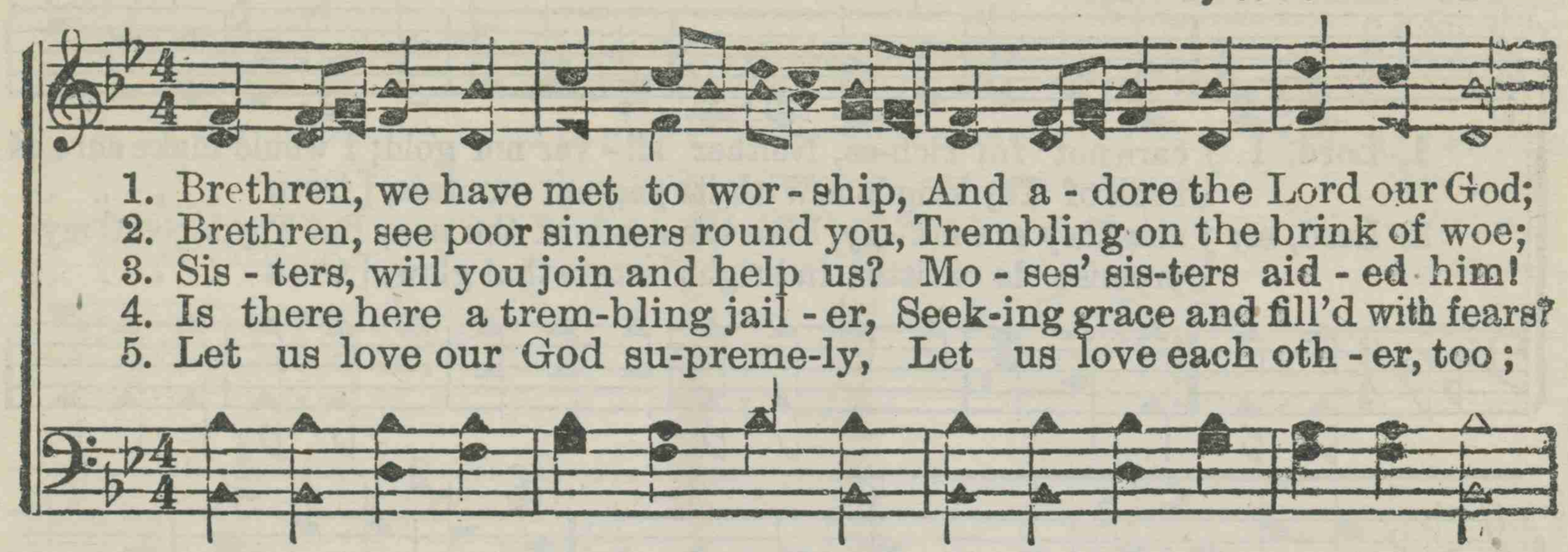
{ Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

## No. 123. Holy Manna. 8, 7.

Anon. Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.



# No. 124. Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight, An-gels, descending, bring from above Ech - oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

## No. 125. O Sinner, Come.

EMMA WESSON. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. E. K. WESSON.

1. The Sav-iour left His home of light, And came to this sad world of night;
2. Why lon-ger roam, O wayward soul? While Jesus pleads come to the fold;
3. He left His glo-ry-circled throne, And trod the wine-press all a-lone;
4. Poor burdened soul, with heart contrite, Come un-to Jesus, He's the light;

He came to die on Calvary's brow, O, sin - ner, come and trust Him now.
'Tis He a - lone can give you life, O, sin - ner, come and trust His might.
He brought sal-va-tion free to all Who will be-lieve and on Him call.
No lon - ger roam in sin's dark way, Now is the time, this is the day.

CHORUS.

O sin - ner, heed (O sin - ner, heed) His lov - ing plea (His loving plea),
No lon - ger roam (no longer roam) In sin's dark way (in sin's dark way),

1

2

O hear Him say, "Come un - to me;" Now is the time, this is the day.

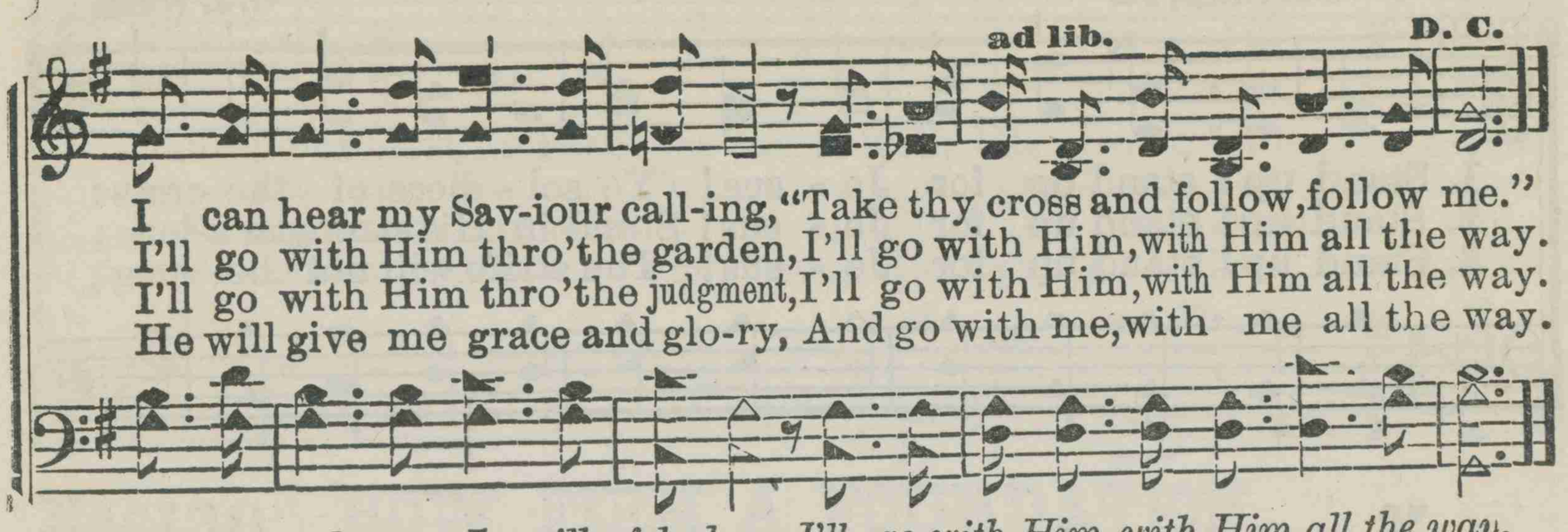
## No. 126. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Arr.

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

D. C. *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where Hs leads me I will fol-low,*

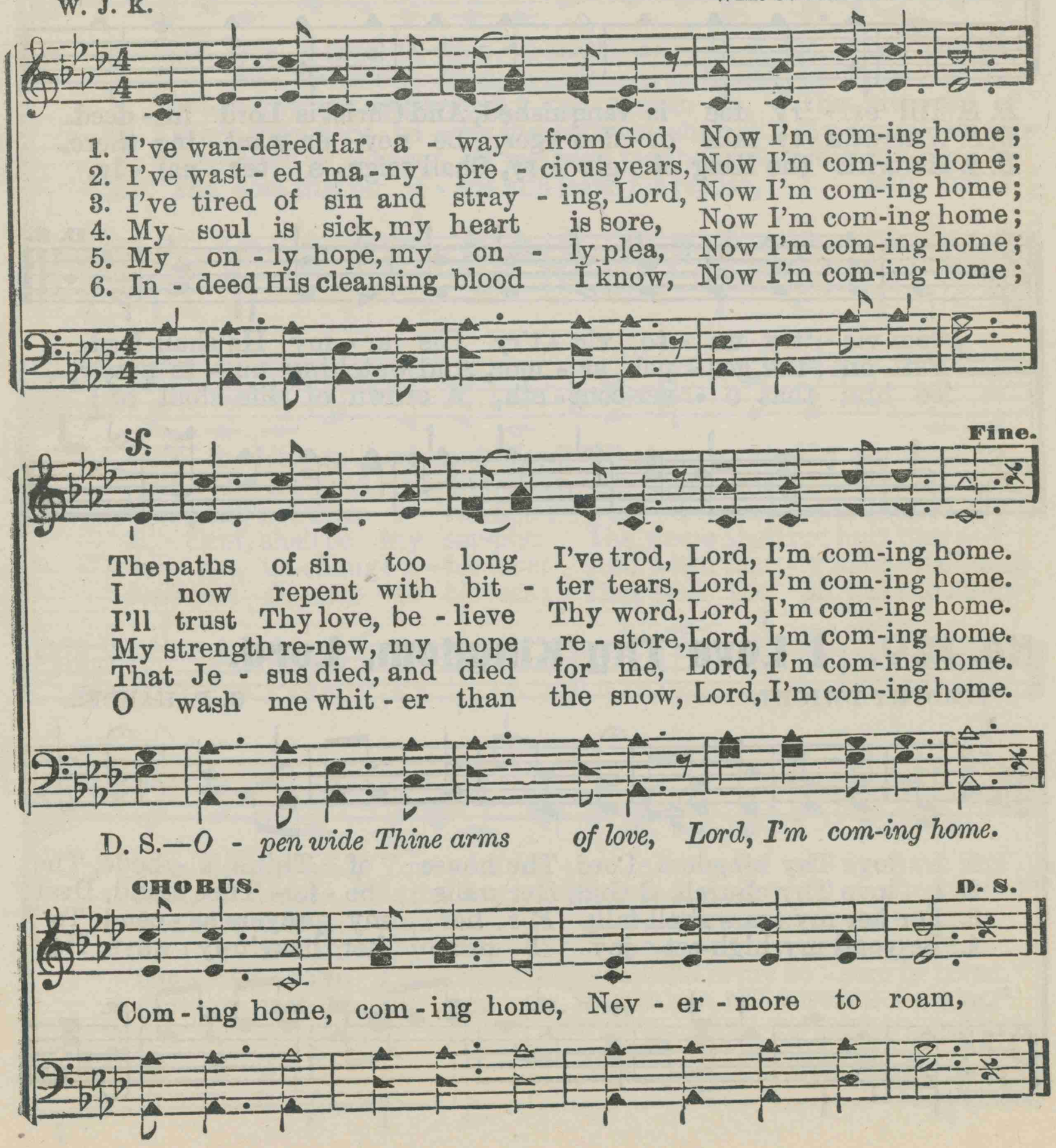
## Where He Leads Me I Will Follow. Concluded.




## No. 127. Lord, I'm Coming Home.
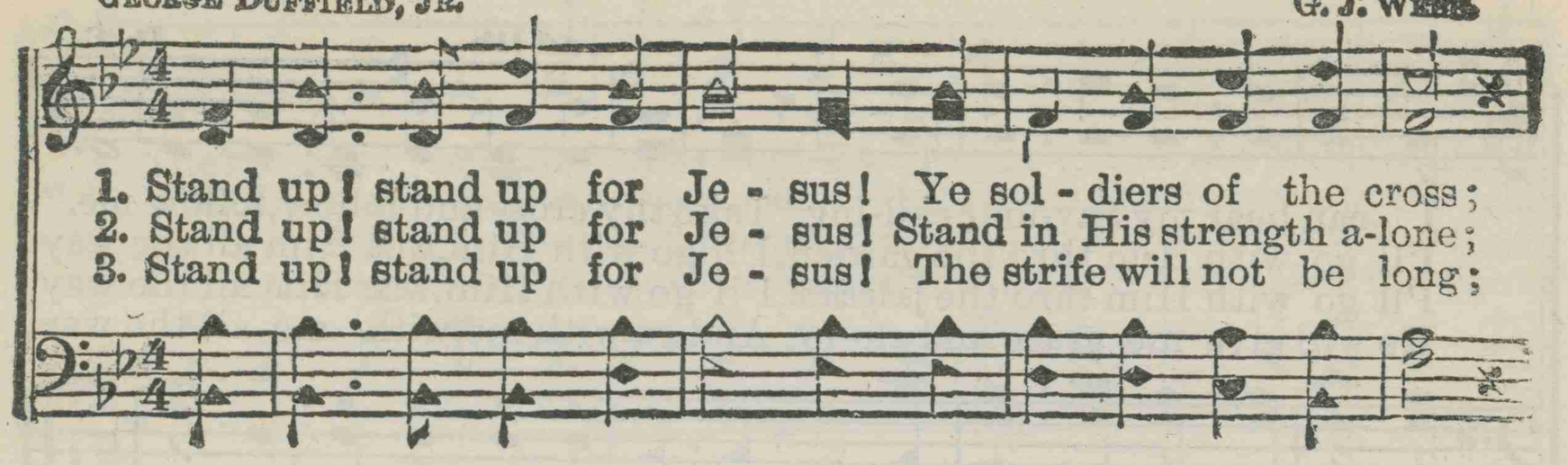
Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

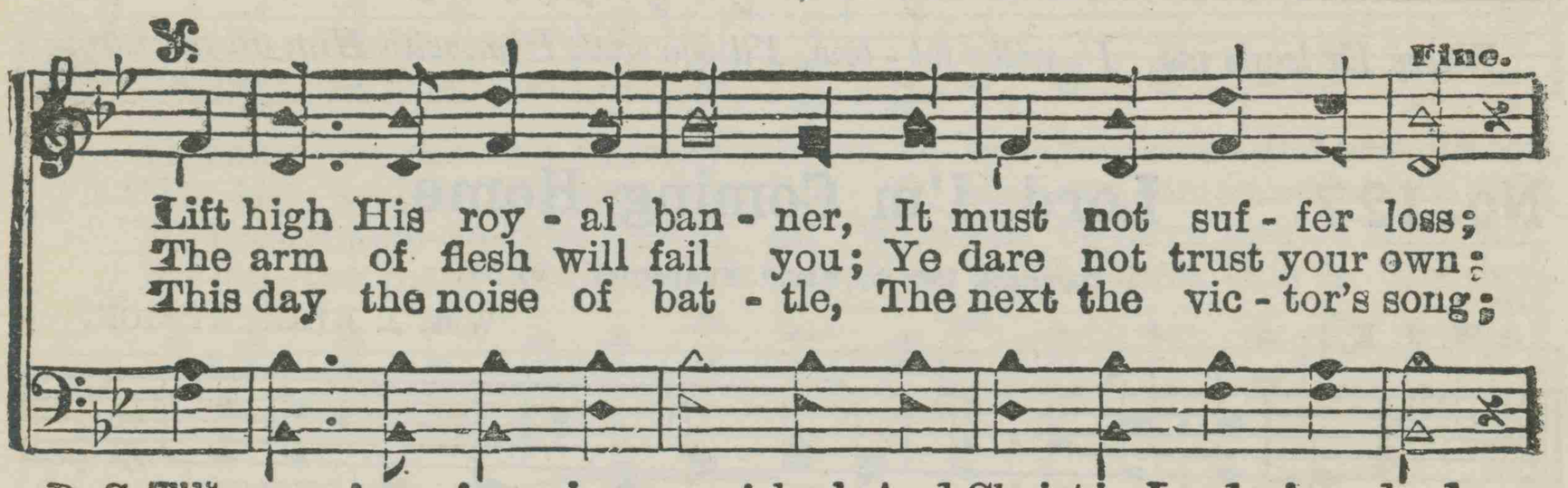
W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

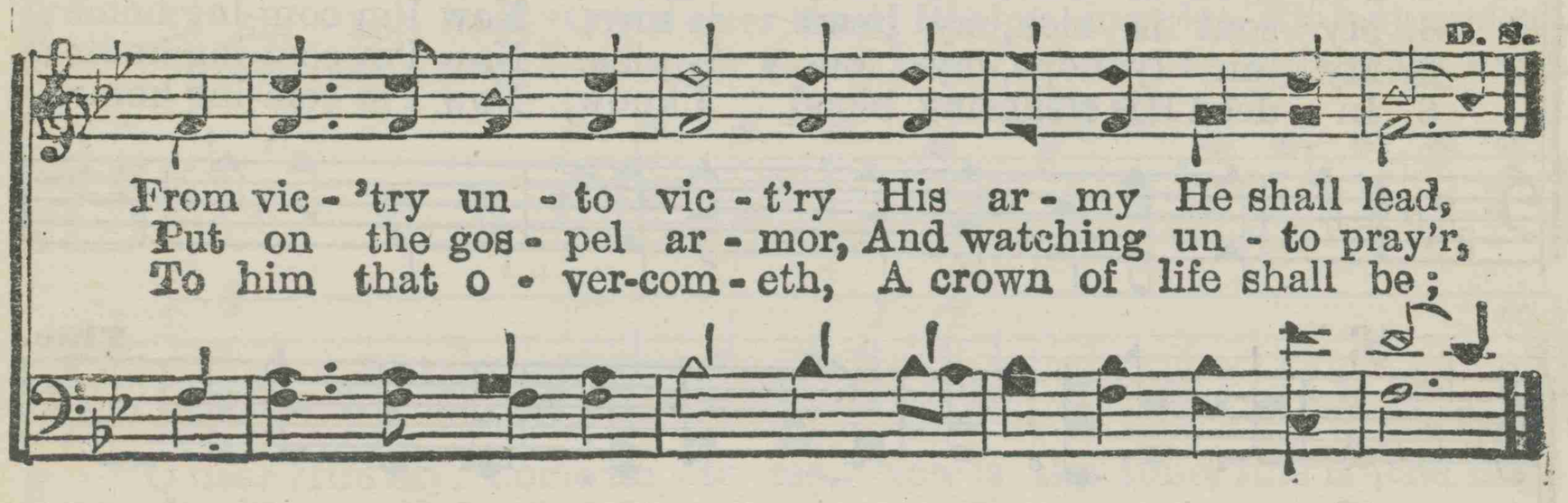


## No. 128. Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.
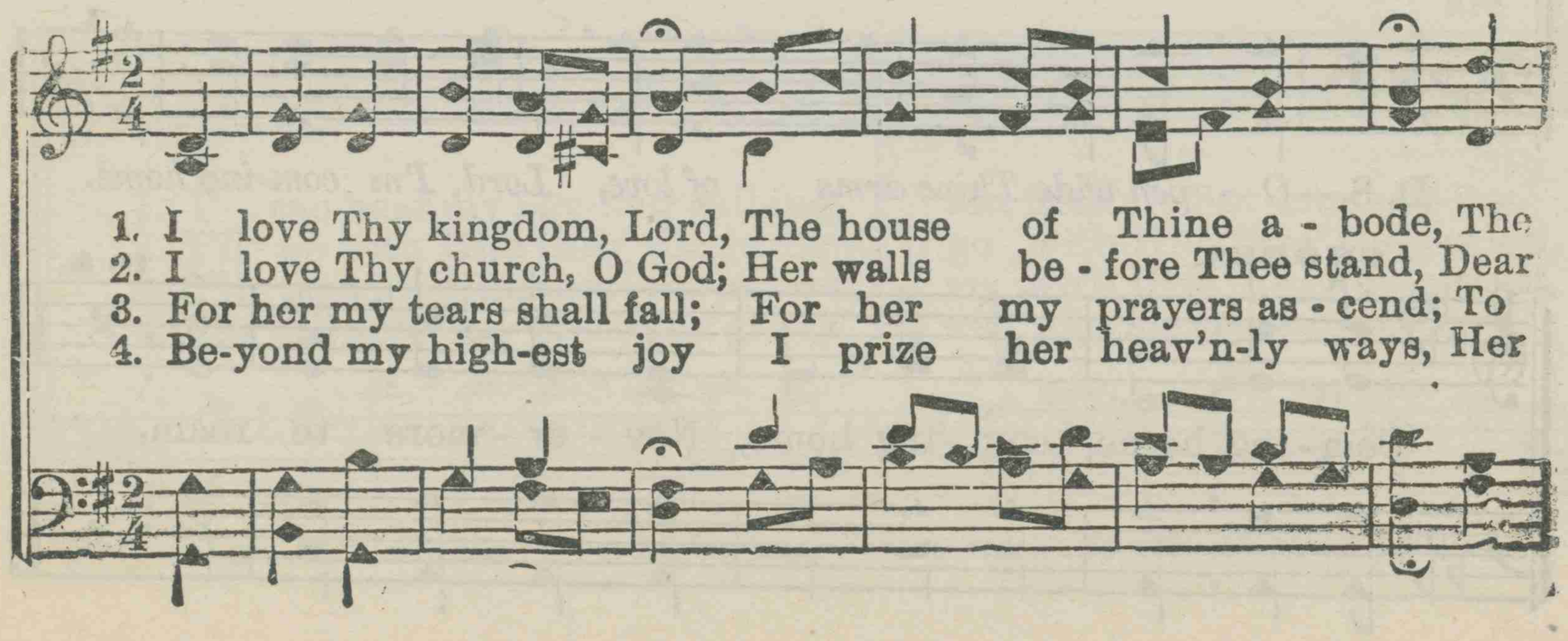


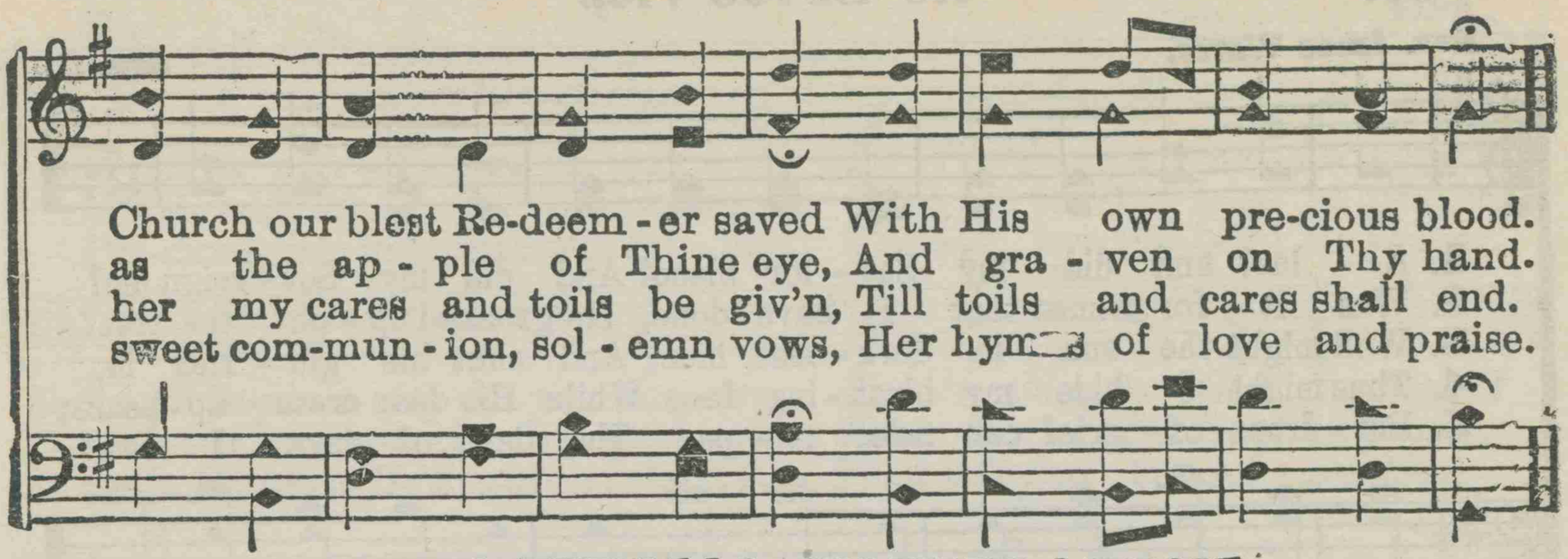




## No. 129. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. G. F. HANDEL.

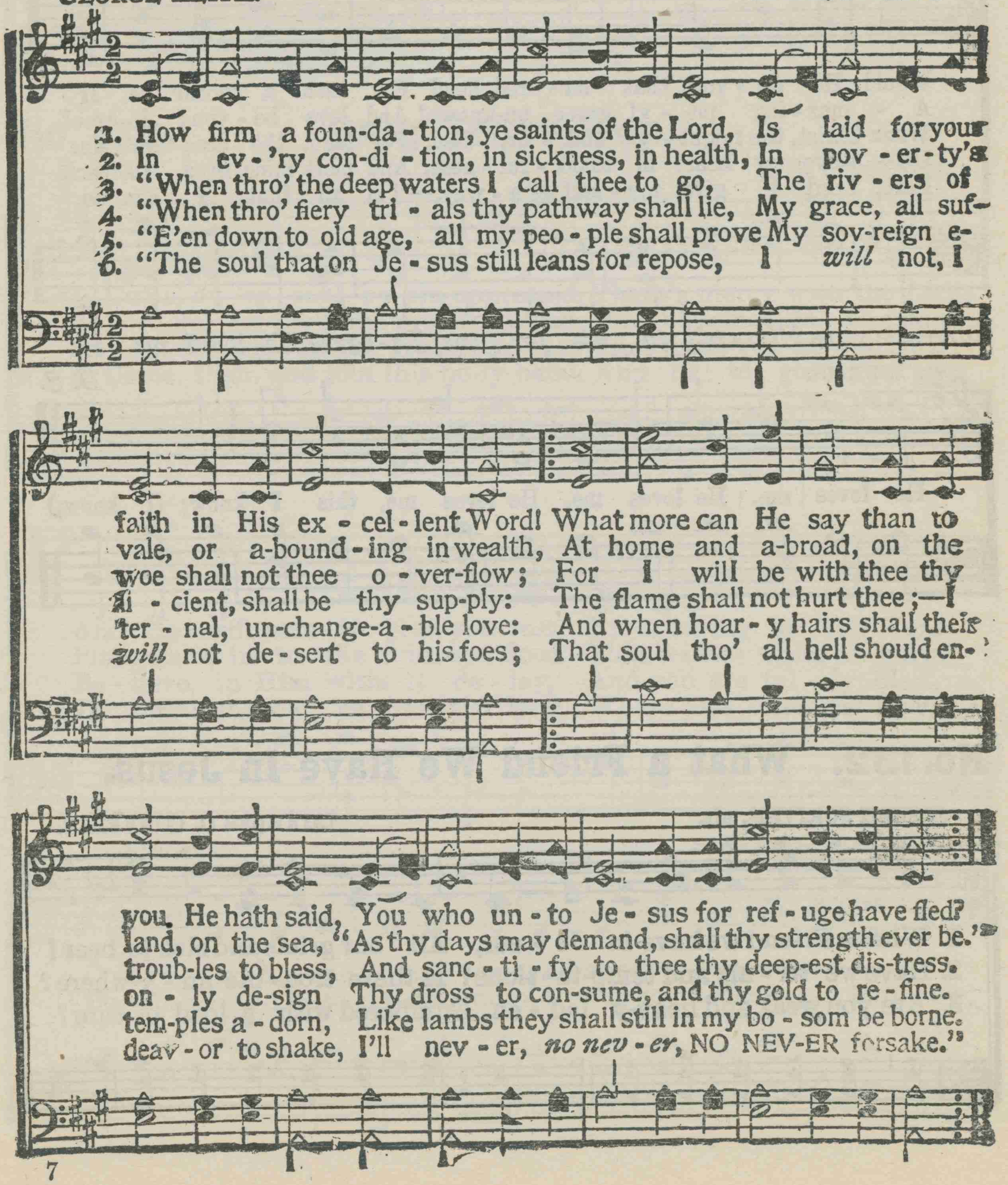





# No. 130. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

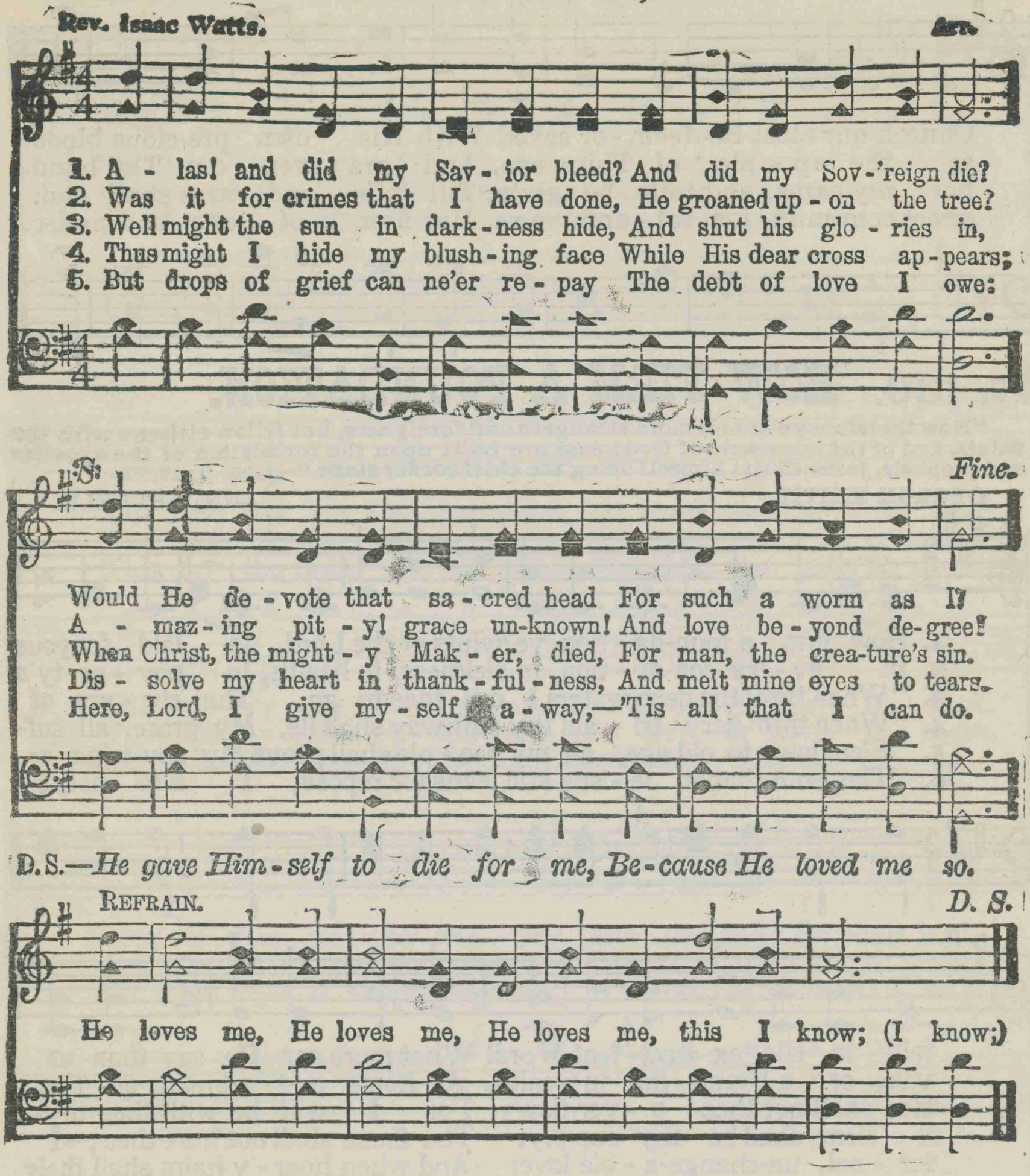
"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



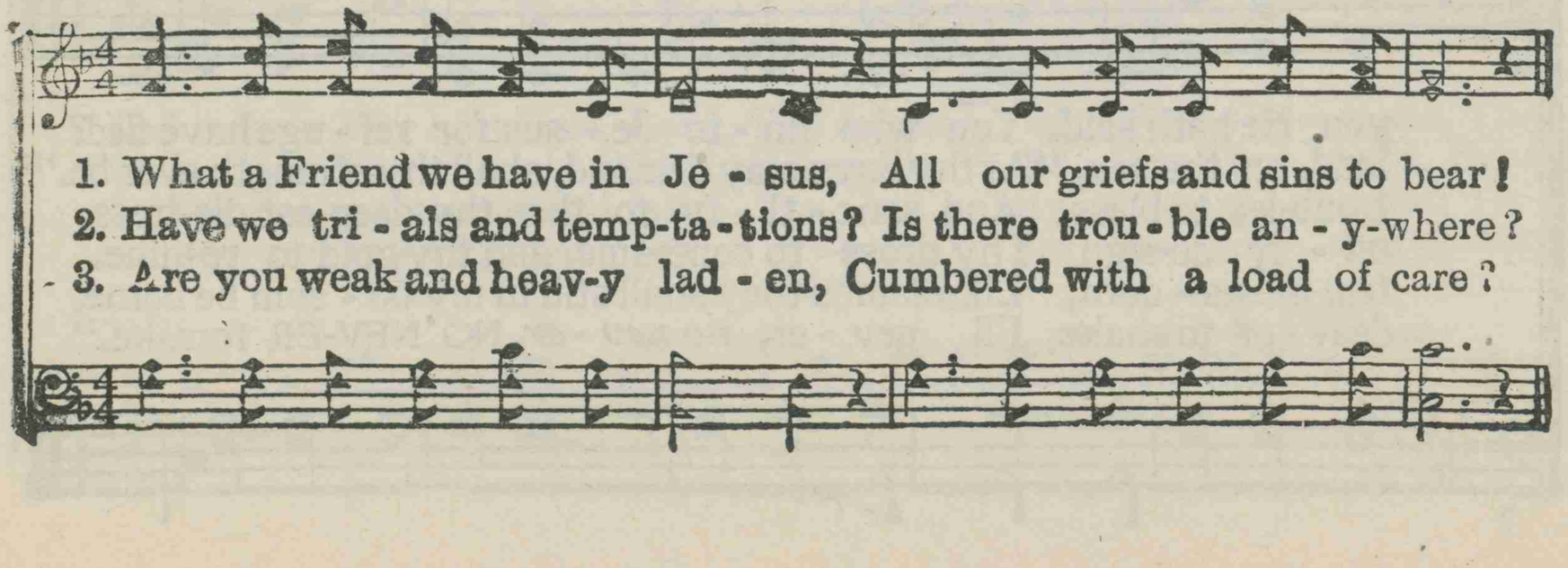
## 131. He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Arr.



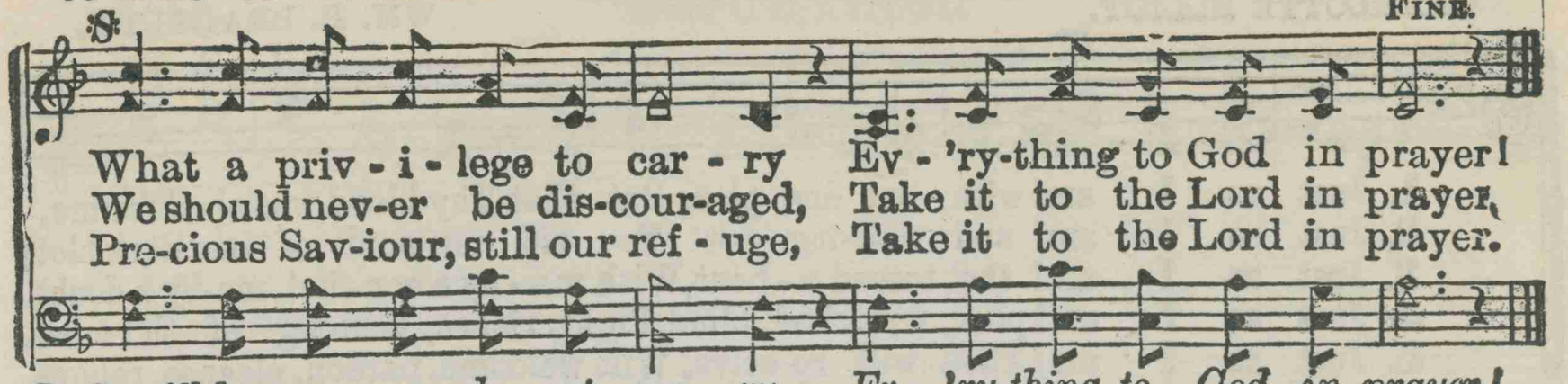

## No. 132. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



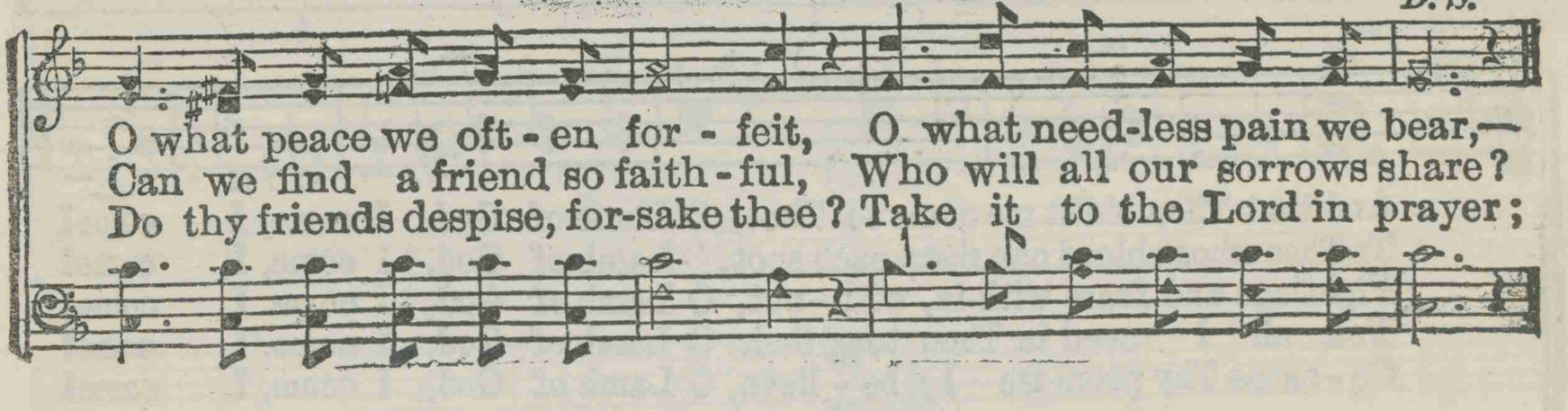
## What a Friend We Have In Jesus. Concluded.

FINE.



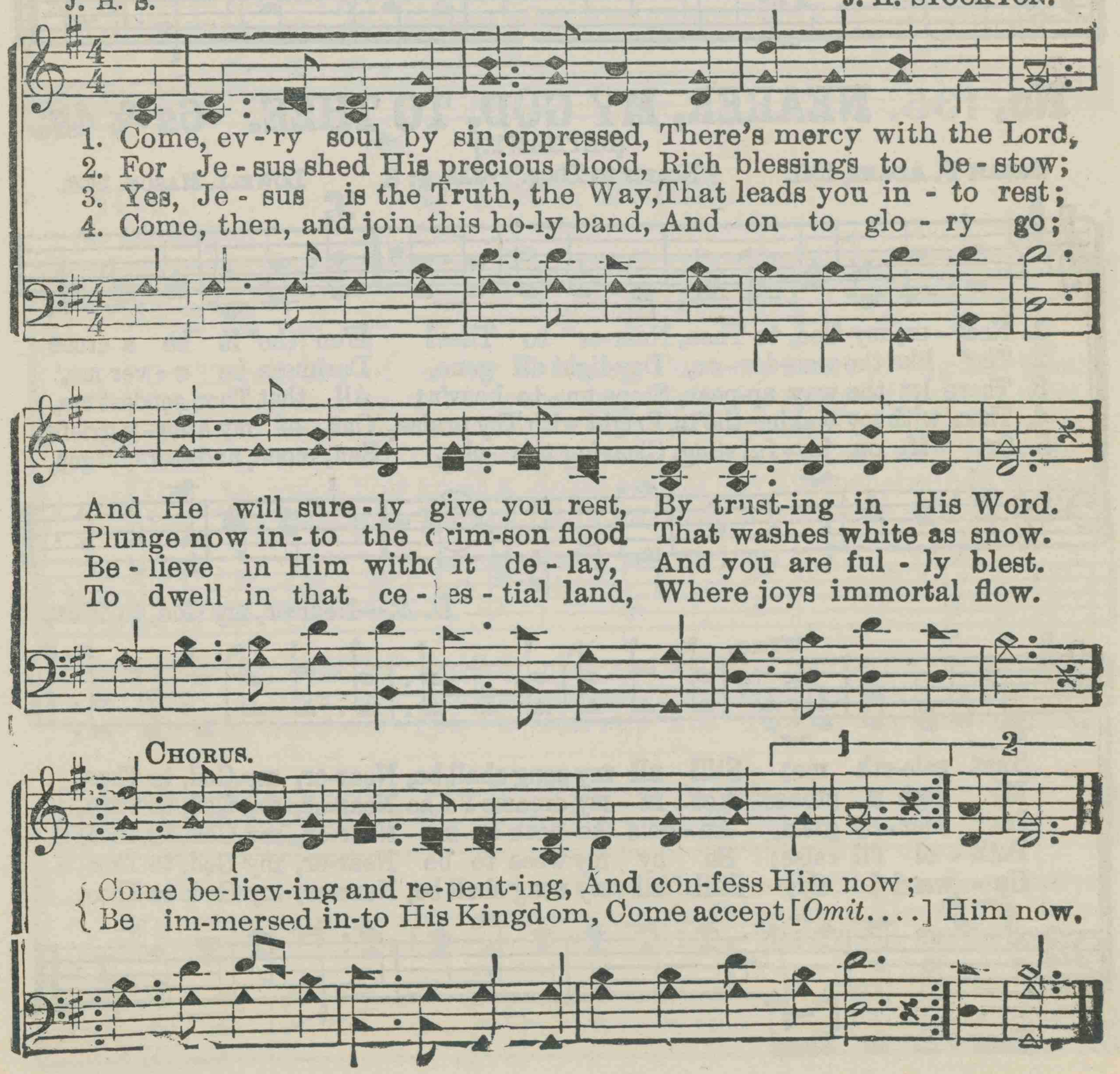

D. S.–*All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!*
D. S.–*Je-sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.*
D. S.–*In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.*

D. S.




## No. 133. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



## No. 134. Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

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, riches, heal-ing of tho 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, 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. 135. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1859.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

*D. S.*—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine.

D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone: Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n, An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

## 136. 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 join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

## 137. 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.

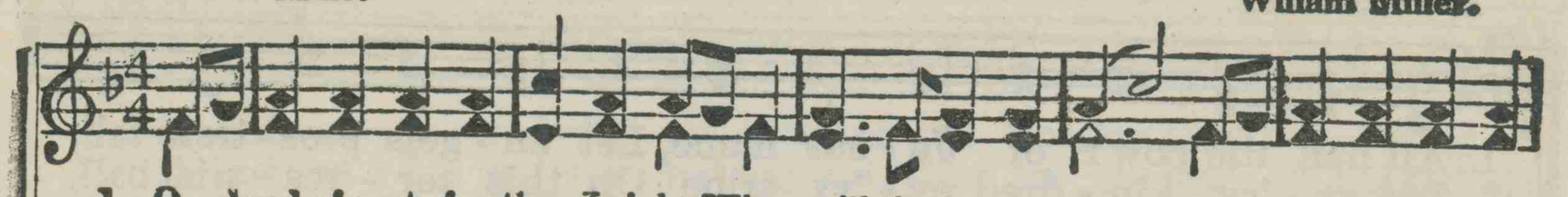
D. C.—*While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.*
*He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.*
*By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a-bove.*

D. C.

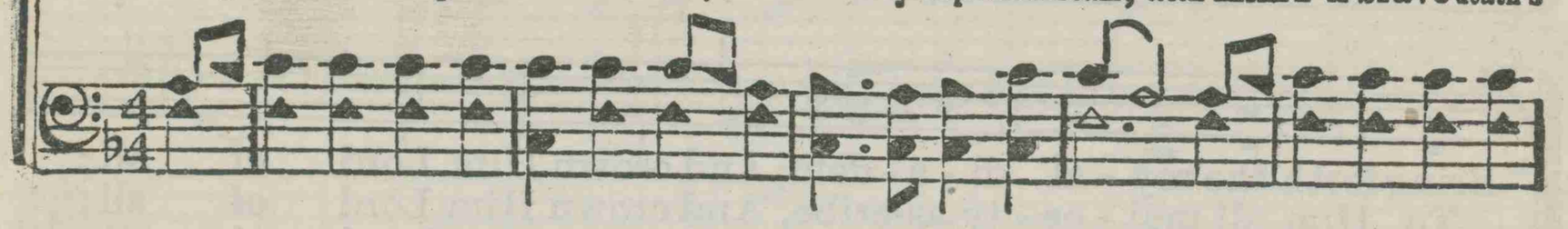
Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev-er leave Thee, whom I love,

## No. 138. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

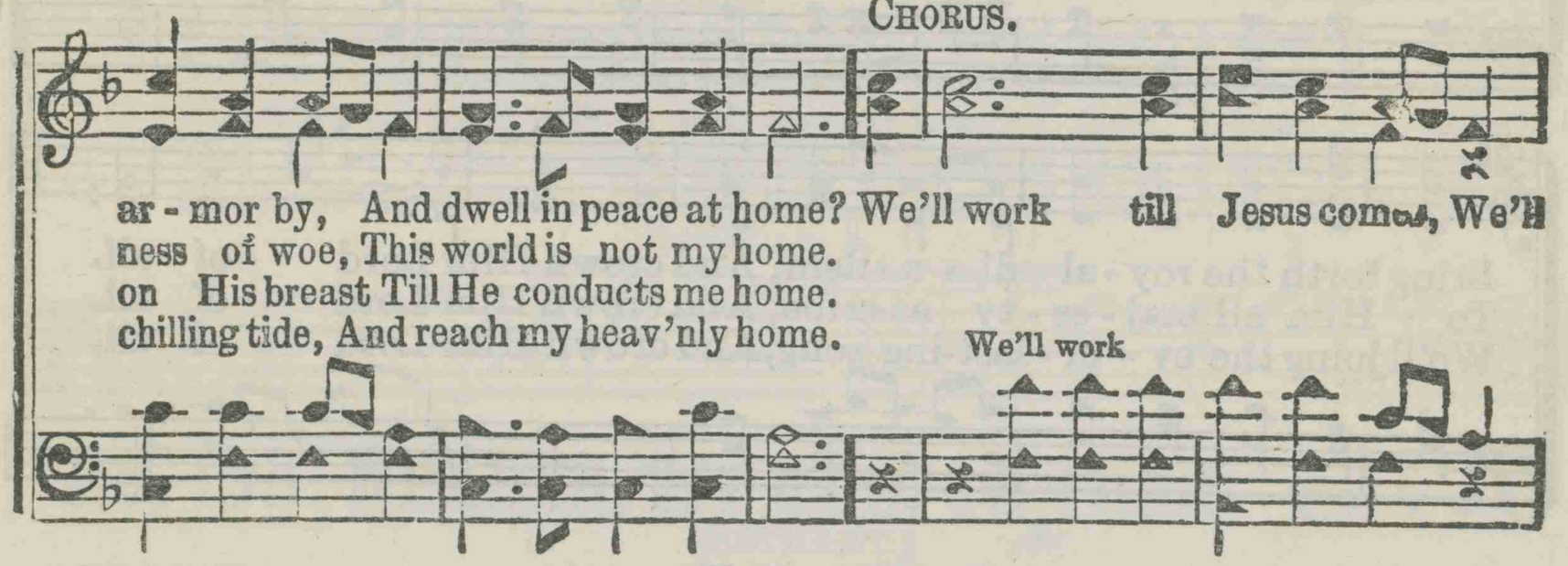
Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.



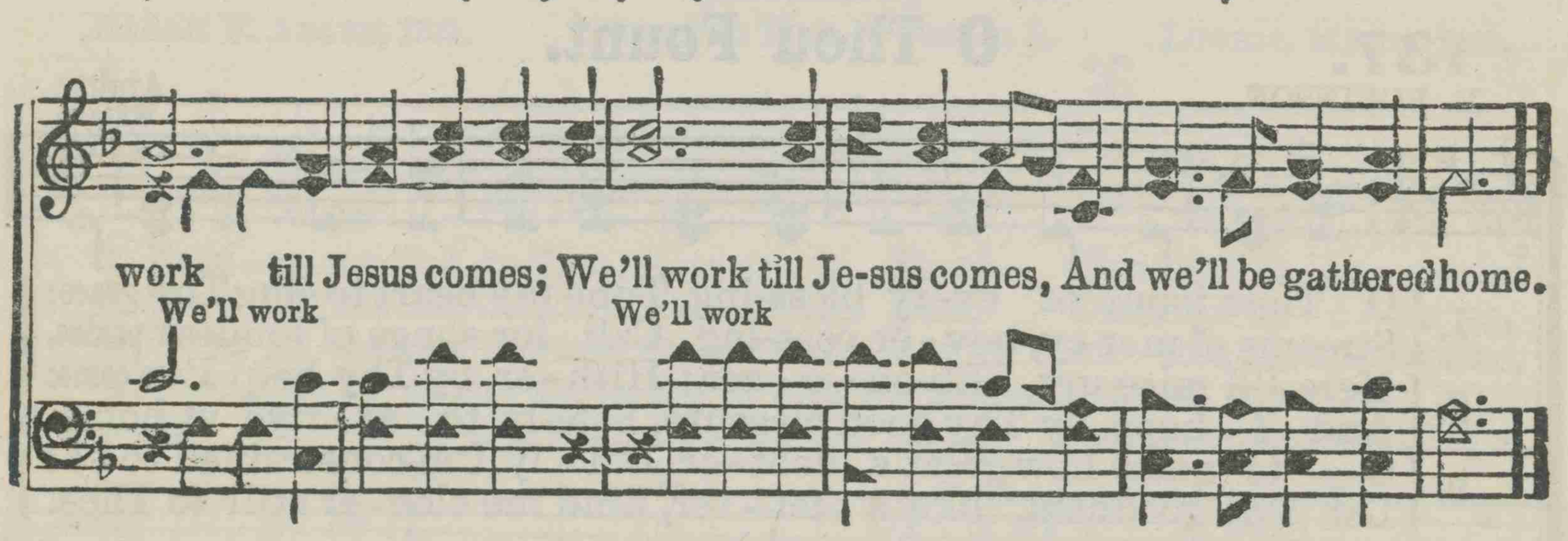
1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come When I shall lay my
2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome; This world's a wilder-
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for suc-cor
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll brave death's



CHORUS.



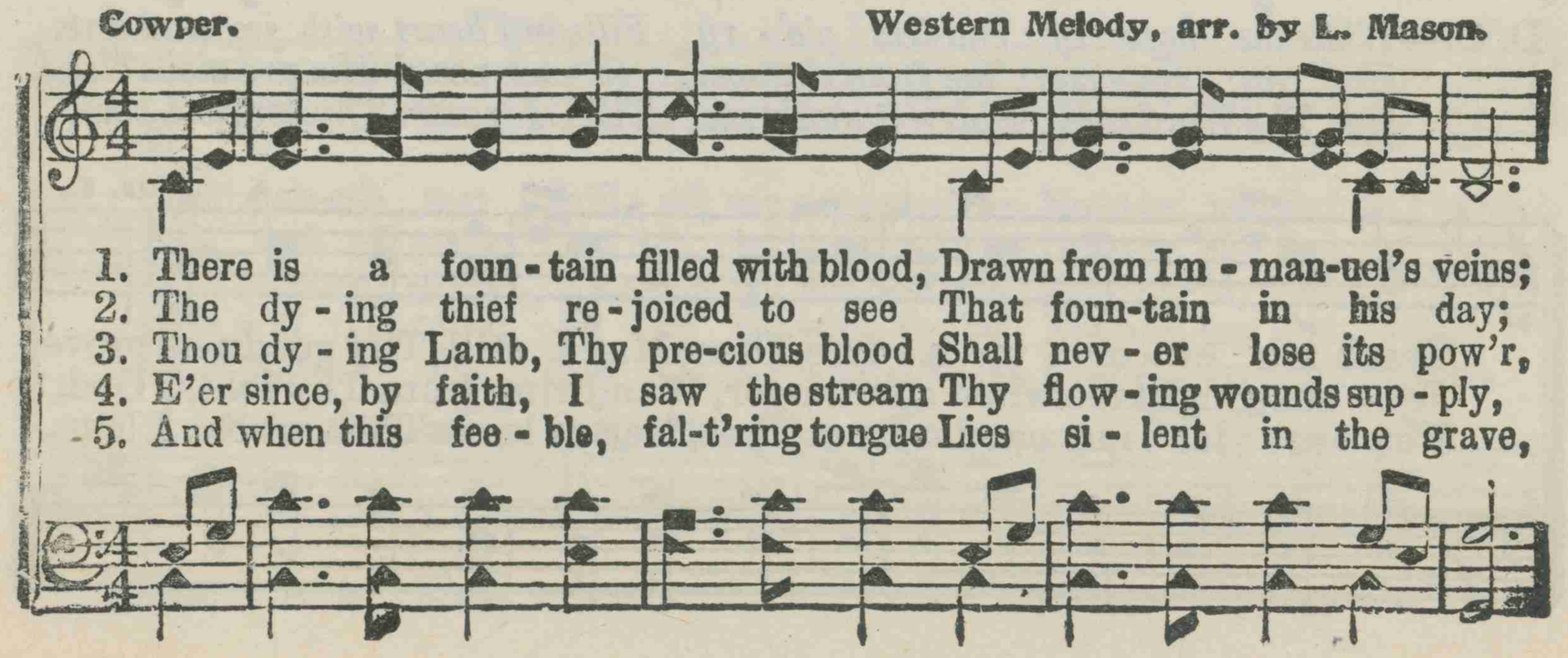

ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll
ness of woe, This world is not my home.
on His breast Till He conducts me home.
chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.




work till Jesus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
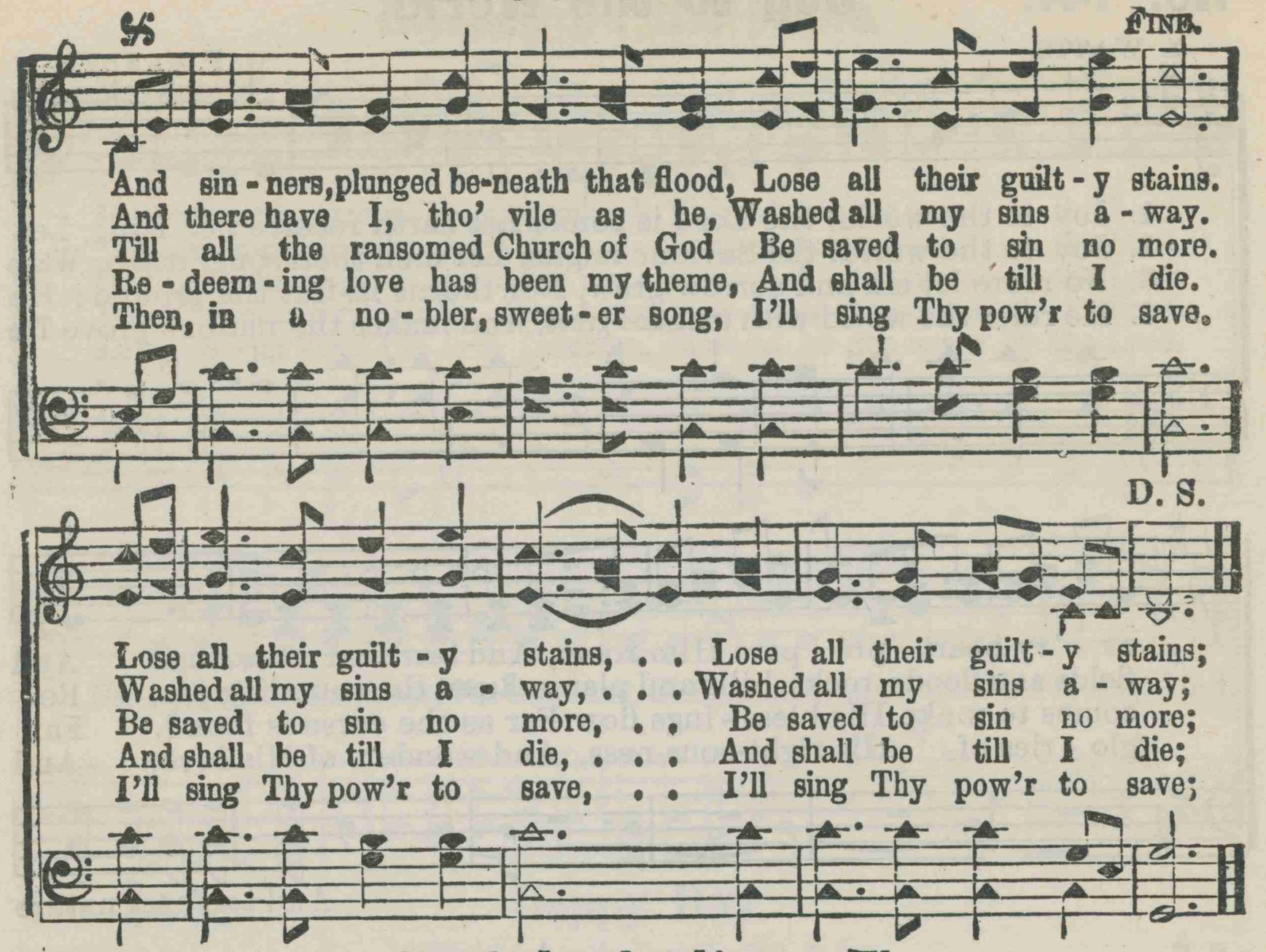
## No. 139. There is a Fountain.

Cowper. Western Melody, arr. by L. Mason.



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. And when this fee - ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

## There is a Fountain.

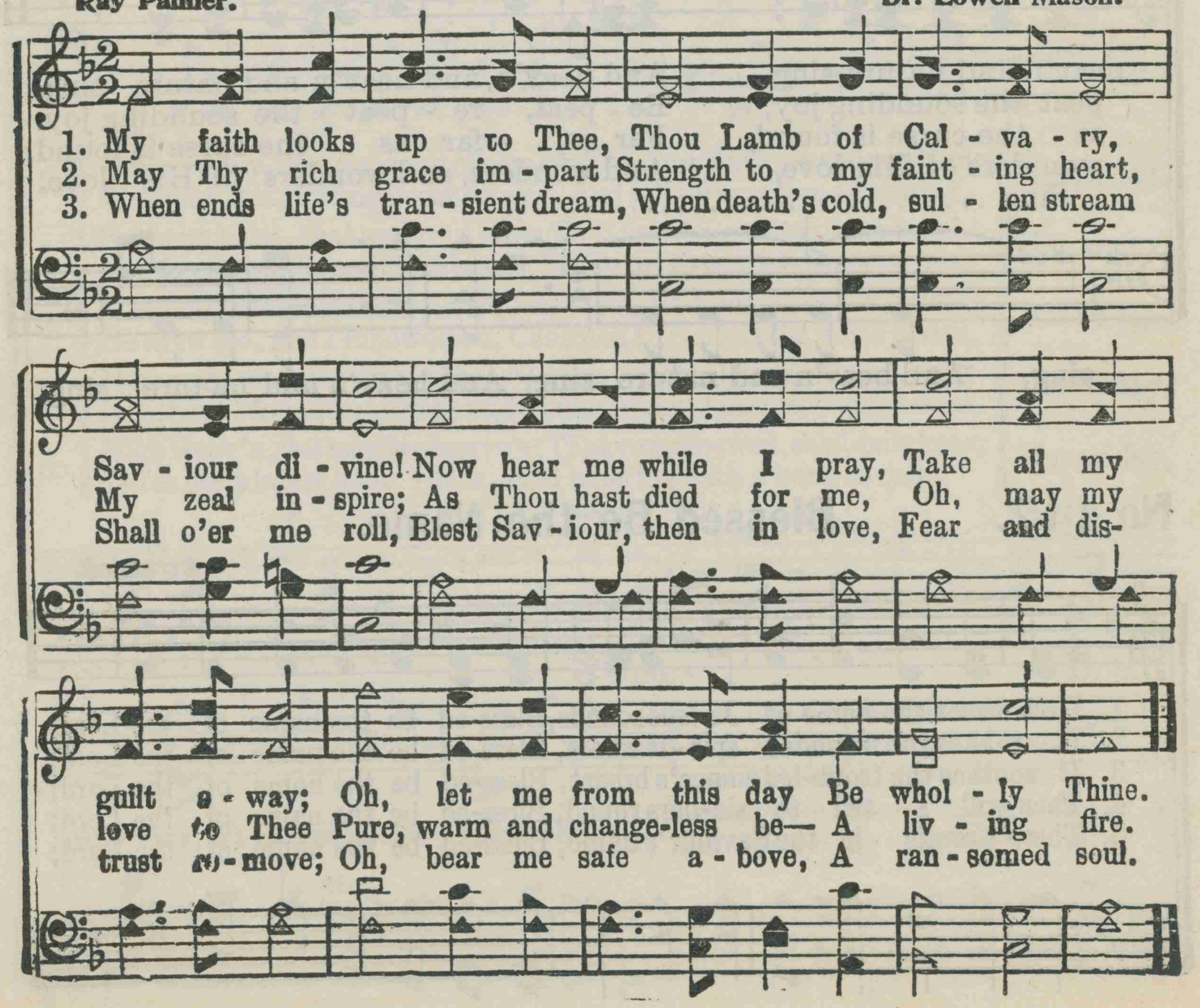



And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Washed all my sins a - way, . . . Washed all my sins a - way;
Be saved to sin no more, . . Be saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, . . I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

## No. 140. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm and change-less be— A liv - ing fire.
trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

## No. 141. Joy to the World.

Y. WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And

And heav'n and nature

heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And wonders, and wonders of His love.

Sing .....

sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

## No 142. Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
3. It soothes the troub-led sinner's breast, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
5. There's music in the Saviour's name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

## Blessed Be the Name.

It soothes my sorrows, heals my wounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
It gives the wear-y sweetest rest, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
What a dear Sav-iour I have found, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
Let ev-'ry heart His love proclaim, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

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

## No. 143. Happy Day.

"Rejoicing in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

CHORUS.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Happy day,

2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His sacred shrine I move. } Happy day,

3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Happy day,

4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; Here have I found a nobler part! Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast. } Happy day,

5. { High Heav'n, that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily hear, Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Happy day,

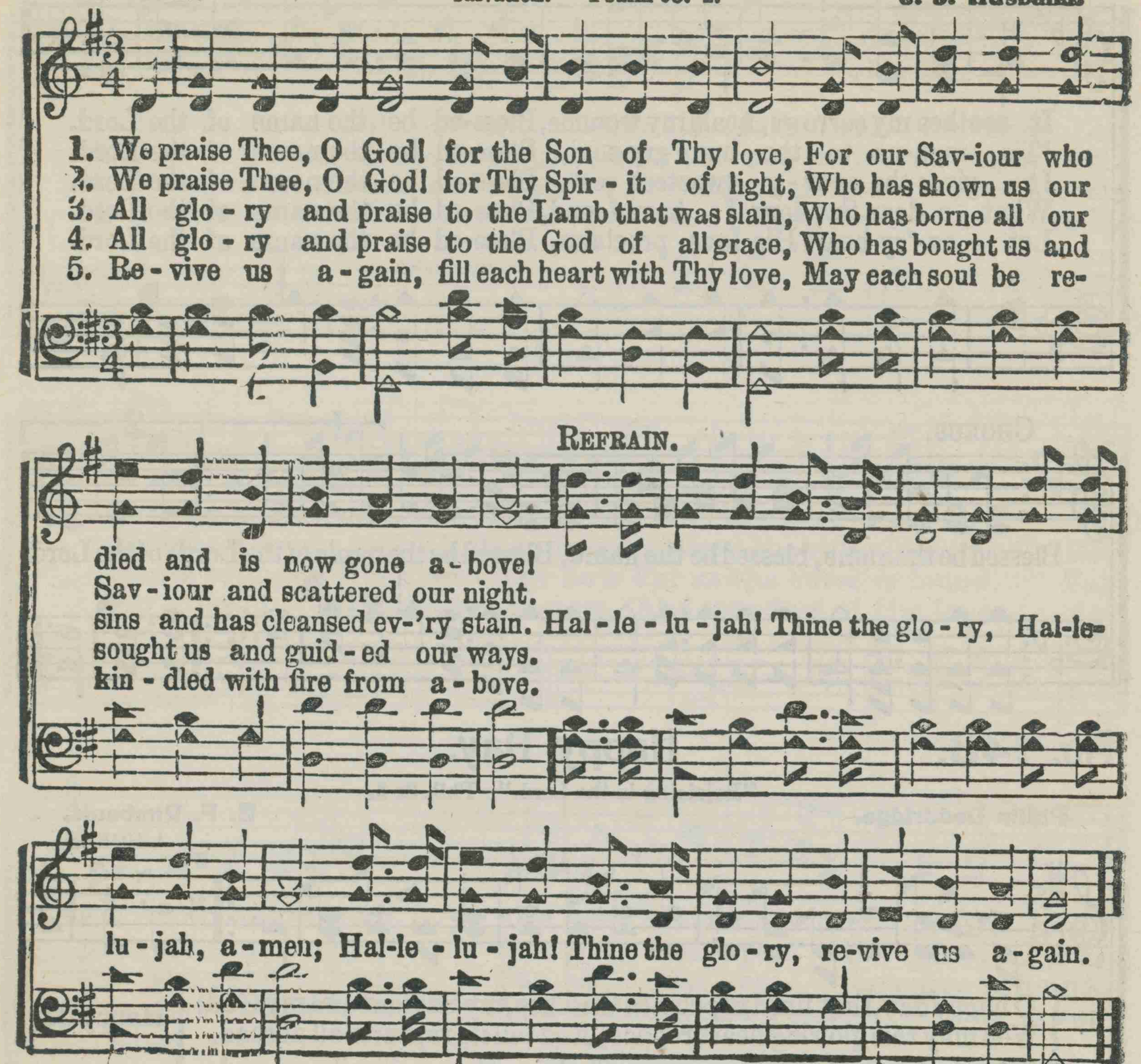
FINE. D. S.

happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

## No. 144. We Praise Thee, O God!

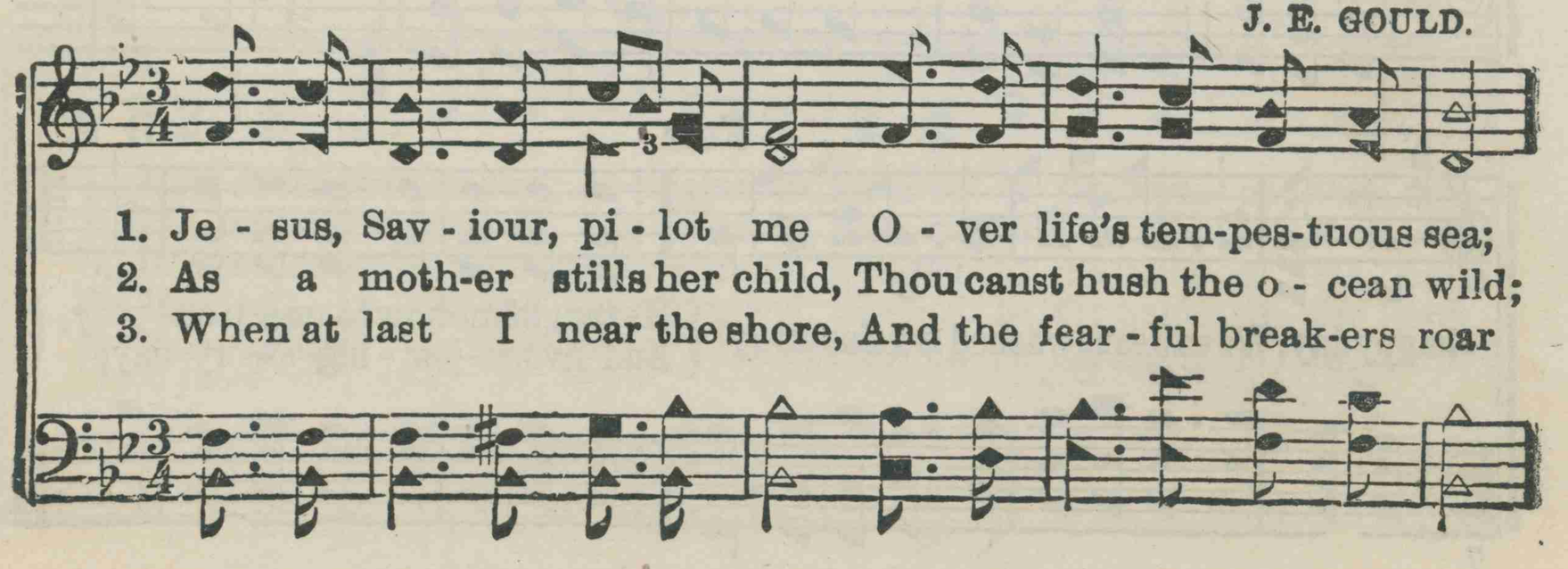
"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Psalm 95: 1.

H. Bonar. J. J. Husband.

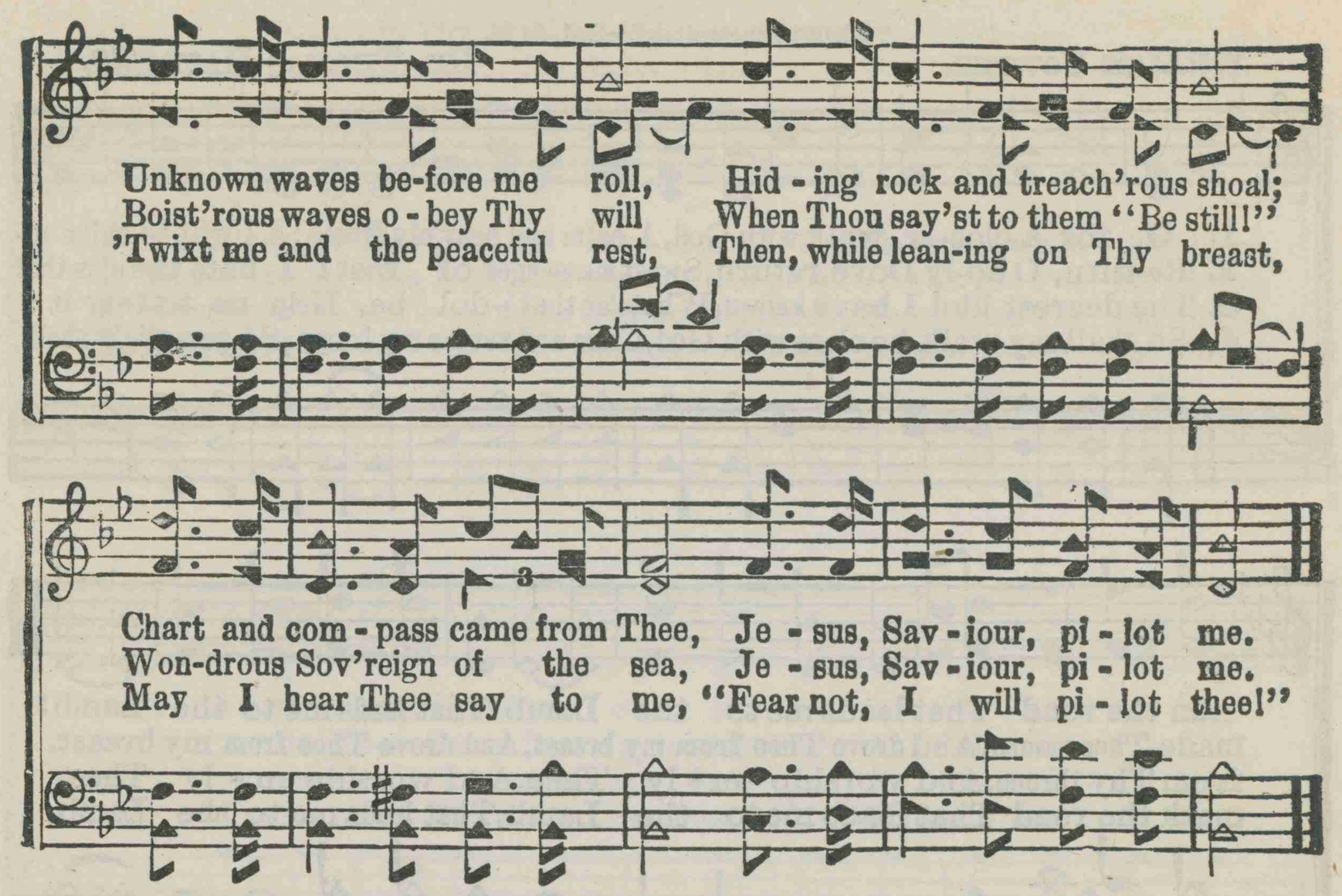



## No. 145. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



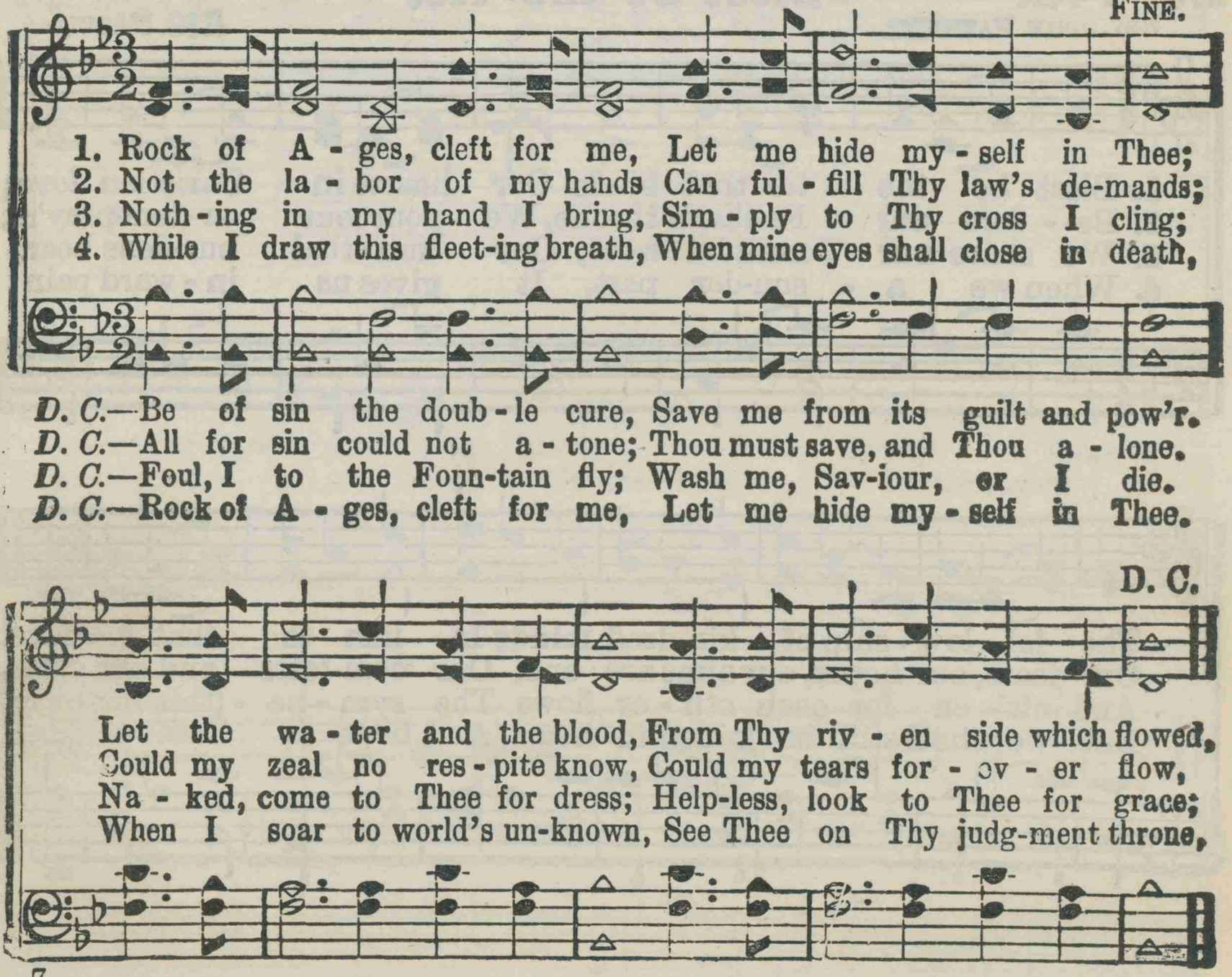
## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.




## No. 146. Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

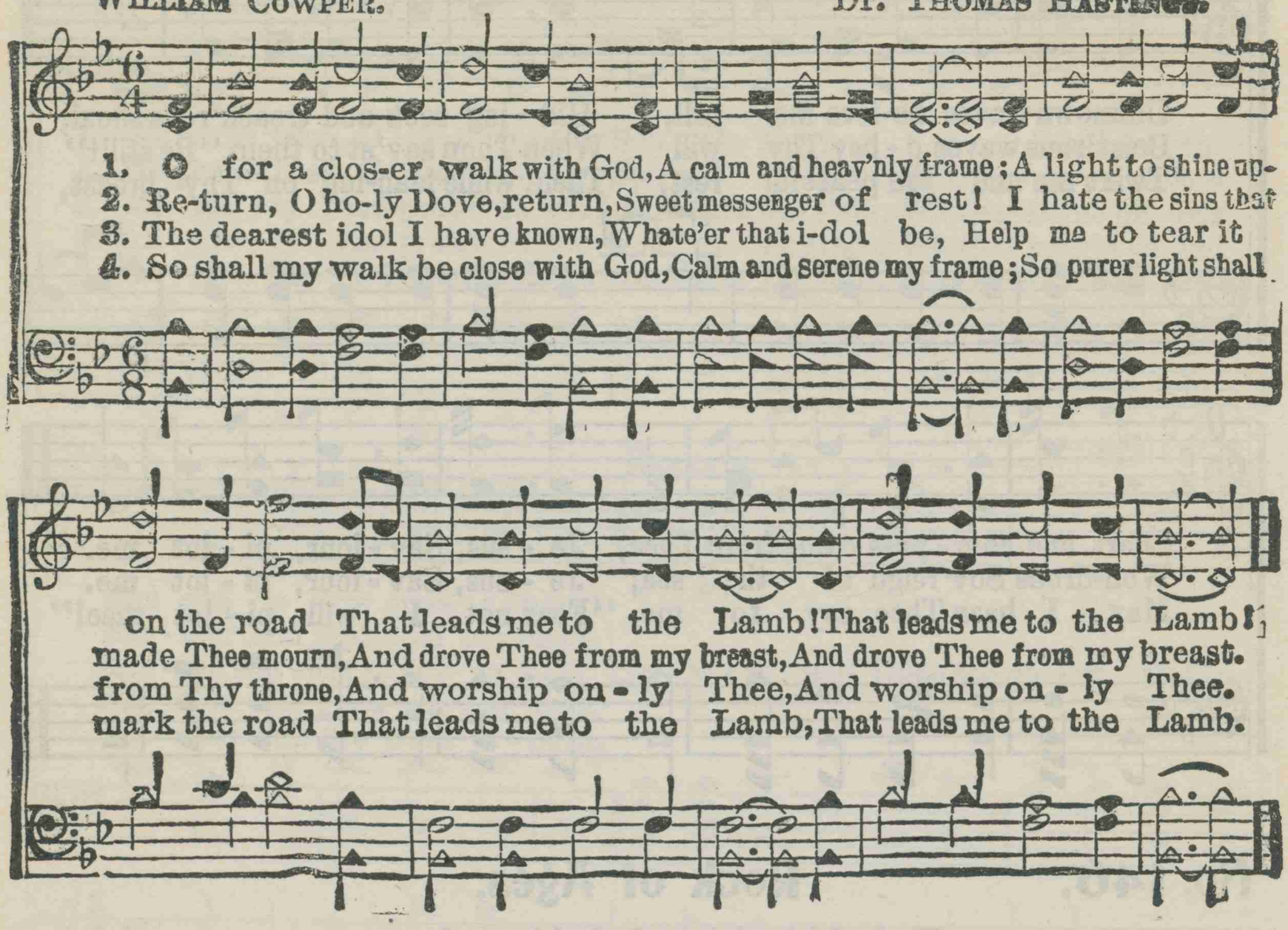
A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.



## No. 147. O for a Closer Walk with God.

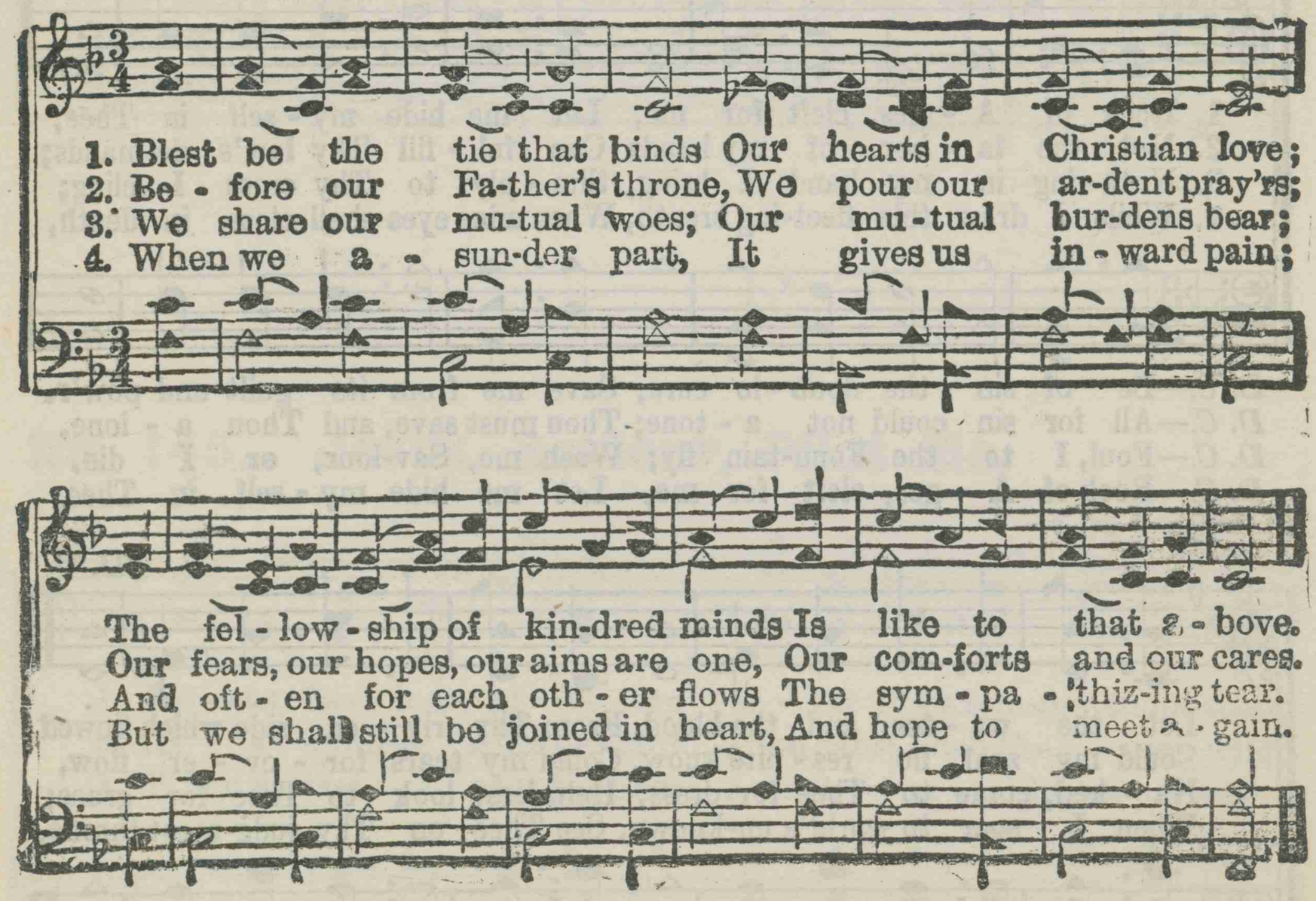
"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER. Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.




## No. 148. Blest be the Tie.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.



# No. 149. There is Power In the Blood.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per,

L. E. J. I. John 1: 7. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit- er, much whit-er than snow, There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win,
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

# No. 150. HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT.

*"And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee."*—1 Cor. 12:9.

NEWTON W. ALLPHIN H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. 'Tis my Lord who knows all my griefs and woes, He, my shield and my
2. I will trust each hour in His sav - ing power, And His pre - cepts my
3. He's a faith-ful Friend, ev - en to the end, Yea, and like Him no
4. When I'm bowed with care then I go in prayer, Un - to Him, for He

ref - uge, shall be; Naught can harm me here, while, to Him, I'm near,
coun-sel shall be; Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King,
oth - er can be; He's my hope, my all, on His name I call,
hear-eth my plea, Giv - ing com - fort sweet, all my needs to meet,

**REFRAIN.**

For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! His grace is suf - fi-cient for
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
Yes, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

me (for me), His grace is suf - fi-cient for me; Naught can harm me

here, while, to Him, I'm near, For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

Copyright, 1907, by N. W. Allphin.

# No. 151. FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Look away from the cross to the glittering crown, From your cares weary one look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no sorrow can come,
2. Tho' the burdens of life may be heavy to bear, And your crosses and tri - als se- vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beckon-ing come,
3. 'Mid the conflicts, the battles, the struggles and strife, Bravely onward your jour-ney pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the glit-tering crown,

CHORUS.

And where pleasures will never de - cay.
And no heart-aches and sighings are there. Look away, look a-way, look a-
That's a-wait-ing in heav-en for you. Weary one, look away from the cross to the crown,

From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, Look a-way, look a-way, From the cross to the glittering crown.
glittering crown, Weary one, look away, From the cross to the crown,

By per. of F. L. Eiland.

# No. 152. Standing On the Promises.

Copyright, 1886, by John J. Hood. Used by per.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est I will shout and sing,
2. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl -ing storms of doubt and fear assail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
3. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter-nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dail - y with the spir-it's sword,
4. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es I can not fall, List -'ning ev - 'ry moment to the Spir-it's call, Resting in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.

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

# No. 153. 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 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,

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