SINGS

Pilot Me.

Ted. Copyright, 1918, by Ted Robertson. **Ted Robertson.**

1. Pre - cious Sav - iour, pi - lot me, Lest my ves - sel, weak, shall fail;
2. Let the light of love di - vine From the lights of heav - en's dome,
3. Should the mist - y fogs of time Seem Thy light-house to ob - scure,

Thou canst speak and calm the sea, Mat - ters not how strong the gale.
Round a - bout my ves - sel shine, Thus to guide me thro' the gloam.
Let the bells of heav'n which chime, Pi - lot then my life - boat, sure.

CHORUS.

Pi - lot me, ... O God of love, Till I
Yes, pi - lot me, O God of love, O God of love,
reach ..... my home a - bove, Till Thy prec - ious
Until I reach my home above, my home above, Until Thy precious
face I see,
face I see, Thy face I see,
Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me,
Oh, pi - lot me.

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GLORY SONGS

A GOSPEL SONG BOOK

— FOR —

All Occasions of Christian Worship

— BY —

N. L. McBRAYER,

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H Orient

Keep Singing Glory Songs.

W. E. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1922, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Glo - ry songs are ring-ing, Tune your hearts for singing; To the Sav-iour
2. Let your hearts be glowing, And with love o'er-flow - ing, Thanks to Him be
3. Cares you should not borrow, Shun all earthly sor - row, He who loves the

cling - ing, All a - long the way; Let your lives be glow-ing, And with
show - ing For His sav-ing grace; Give to Him the glo - ry For the
spar - row Watches o - ver all; Tune your hearts for sing-ing, Glo - ry

CHORUS.

love o'er-flow-ing, Scat-ter sunshine all the way.
bless-ed sto - ry That redeemed the fall-en race. Tell the blessed sto - ry,
songs keep ringing Till you hear the trum-pet-call.

preach and pray; (yes,) Giving Christ the glo-ry ev - 'ry day; To the Sav-iour

cling - ing, Let your hearts keep singing Glo - ry songs a - long the way.

Glory Songs.

No. 1. Glory Songs.

Jas. W. Gaines. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Glo - ry Songs were echoed on the earth, Bringing tidings of the Saviour's birth, Giv-ing praise un-to the King of Peace, And the praise shall never cease.
2. Glo - ry Songs are ringing ev-'ry-where, Fill-ing hearts with ec-sta-cy and cheer; And my soul is hap - py ev - 'ry day, As I sing a - long the way.
3. Glo - ry Songs, with gladness, I will sing Un-to Christ, my blessed Lord and King, Till I join the an - gel choir a-bove, Praising His re-deem-ing love.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry Songs are ringing
Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

all a - long the way; I'm re - joic-ing in my Saviour's love to - day.

No. 2. I'll Exchange My Cross for a Crown.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiaston. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. Just a few more days on this earth below, Then the cares of life I'll lay down; And, when Je - sus calls, I to Him will go, And ex-change my cross
2. Just a few more days here to reap and sow, For life's sun will soon be gone down; Then to Christ, my Lord, I will glad - ly go, To ex-change my cross
3. There may not be flow'rs blooming on my way, There may not be glo - ry's re- nown; But when Je - sus calls me some hap-py day, I'll ex-change my cross

CHORUS.

for a crown. I'll ex-change my cross for a crown,
shin-ing crown. shining crown,

When the bur-dens of life I lay down; In that home a - bove, I lay down;

Where there's naught but love, I'll ex-change my cross for a crown.
shin-ing crown.

No. 3. Close to the Cross.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast. Earnestly.

1. Close to the cross of Je - sus, Un - der the crim - son tide,
2. There where the great Re-deem-er, Dy - ing in ag - o - ny,
3. Close to the cross which heaven Darkened, the sun to hide,

Washed in the pre - cious foun-tain, Let me in peace a - bide.
Prayed for the ones who mocked Him; Sure - ly He cares for me.
Close to the ran - som giv - en, Let me each day a - bide.

CHORUS.

Close to the cross,..... Close to the cross,.....
Close to the cross let me a - bide, Close to the cross where Jesus died,

rit.

Close to the cross of my cru - ci - fied Sav-iour, Oh! let me a - bide.

No. 4. In the Service of the King.

James Rowe. N L. McBrayer.

1. There is joy for you, there is glo - ry, too, And a song for you to sing
2. There is room for all, who will heed the call, Precious sheaves to Him to bring;
3. Mansions fair, and bright with e-ter-nal light, In the land of end-less spring,

On the glo - ry way, ev - 'ry hour of day, In the serv - ice
There is won-drous peace, that will nev-er cease,
We shall own a - bove, if we show our love, In the serv - ice of the

CHORUS.

of the King. In the serv - - - ice of the
King, in the serv-ice of the King. serv-ice of the King,

King, Ev - 'ry faith - - - ful heart may
serv - ice of the King, faith-ful hearfshall sing,

sing,..... By la - bor done may the crown be
shall sweet-ly sing, By la - bor done

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In the Service of the King. Concluded.

won, In the serv-ice of the King.
gold-en crown be won, of the King, in the service of the King.

No. 5. Don't Keep the Saviour Waiting.

Rev. C. L. Dorris. N. L. McBrayer.

1. Don't keep the Saviour wait-ing, Come to Him to - day; For you He's
2. Don't keep the Saviour wait-ing, All your sins He bore; For you His
3. Don't keep the Saviour wait-ing, He will make you whole; For you He
4. Don't keep the Saviour wait-ing, Till the day you die; For you He

CHORUS.

gen - tly call - ing, Turn Him not a - way. Wait - - ing,
heart is long - ing, Will you Christ a - dore?
has a bless - ing, He will save your soul.
has been seek- ing, On Him now re - ly. Je - sus is pa - tient - ly

wait - - ing, He's wait-ing, now wait-ing for you, for you; Wait - -
wait-ing for you, He's wait-ing, so ten-der - ly wait-ing for you; Waiting, still

ing, wait - ing, Ac - cept Him, His prom-ise is true.
waiting, He's waiting for you,

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No. 6. I Shall Sing For Evermore.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1922, by Emmet S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Here my songs are sometimes sad because of grief and care, When my joy would make me glad, a-round me is de-spair; In this world the hand of sor-row
2. Here are disappointments sore, they oft my hopes de-ceive, Sin's dark breakers 'round me roar, and oft my spi-rit grieves; I shall not stay here for aye, my
3. Earth-ly hopes all fade a-way—they fail to sat - is - fy, Fondest treasures here decay—for fields of peace I sigh;—When I reach the land of song, with

will sometimes an-noy, But up - on a glad to-morrow there'll be perfect joy.
Saviour bids me come, To the land of perfect day, the soul's e-ter-nal home.
millions gone be-fore, With the happy blood-washed throng I'll sing for evermore.

CHORUS.

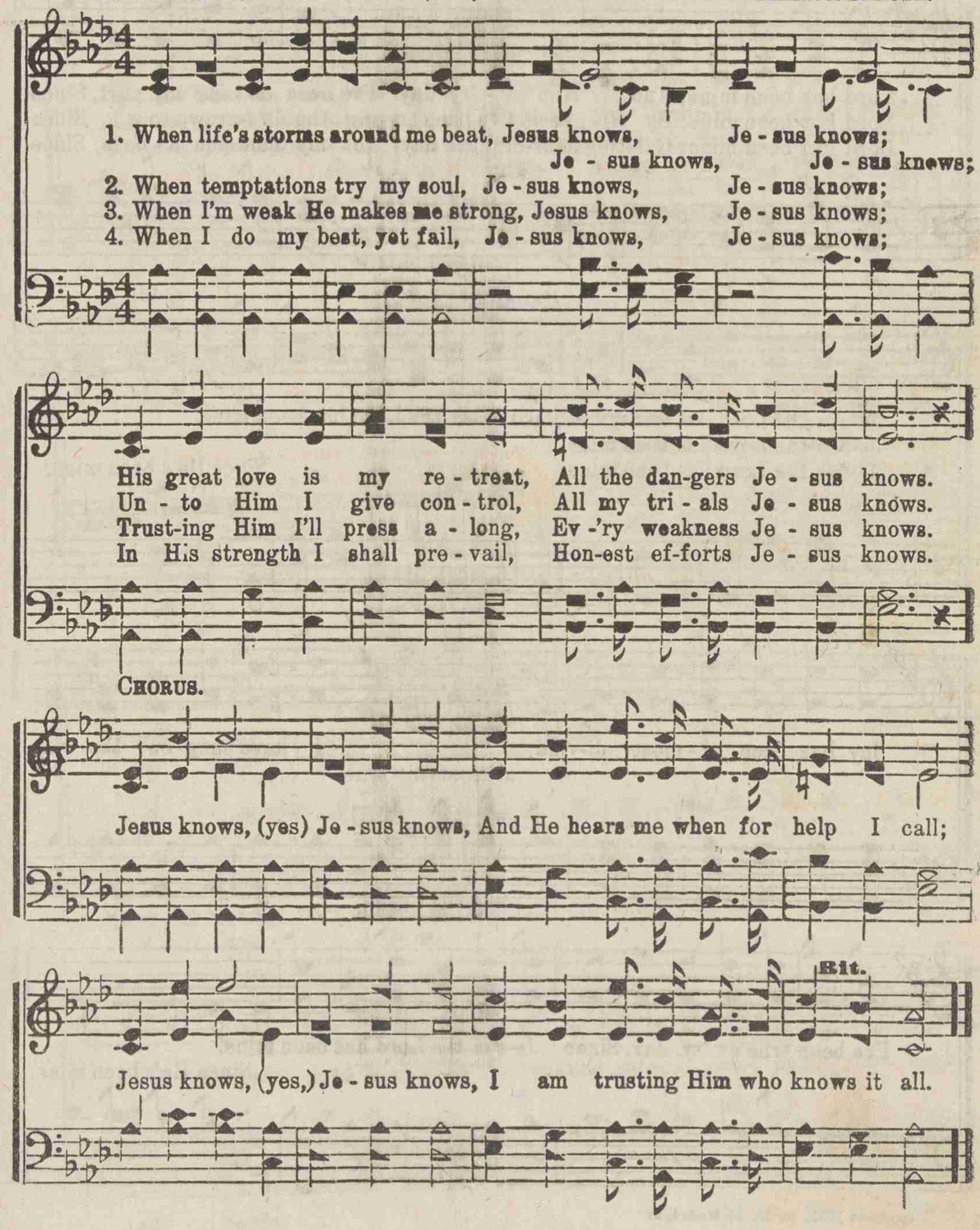
When I awake from sleep, (in glory,) Nevermore to weep, (sweet story,) In the home of peace and joy beyond the skies; With voice attuned to love (and gladness,)

I Shall Sing For Evermore. Concluded.



No. 7. Jesus Knows.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1922, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.



No. 8. Since Jesus the Lord Has Been Mine.

James Rowe. (Dedicated to my friend Geo. W. Sebren.) N. L. McBrayer.

Spirited.

1. I've been hap - py and free with a song in my heart, Since Je - sus the
2. I have lost all de - sire for the pleasures of sin, Since Je - sus the
3. I've been walk-ing a - long in the light of His love, Since Je - sus the

Lord has been mine; And for Him ev - 'ry day I've been do - ing my part, Since
Lord has been mine; By His grace, I've been try-ing the life-crown to win, Since
Lord has been mine; Get-ting near-er each day to my man-sion a - bove, Since

CHORUS.

Je-sus the Lord has been mine. Since Jesus the Lord has been mine, My
Je-sus the Lord has been mine.
Je-sus the Lord has been mine. Since He's been mine,

joy has been al - most di-vine; I have sung on the way,
al-most di - vine;

I've been true ev-'ry day, Since Je-sus the Lord has been mine.
Since He's been mine.

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No. 9. Jehovah Leads.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by O. H. Cundiff. O. H. Cundiff.

1. With a sweet song of praise which our hearts ever raise, Giving out the tidings great,
2. Many storms we may meet, but we still shall keep sweet, For the Mighty One is near;
3. We shall soon be at rest in the home of the blest, And with all the ransomed sing,

We are pressing along with the blood-purchased throng, Seeking heaven's pearly gate.
Blessings great He will send, guide and keep and defend, For to Him our souls are dear.
Sweeter praise all the while in the light of His smile To the soul's e-ter-nal King.

CHORUS.

We are bound for home, sweet home, Where our souls
Hap-py praise to Him we raise, For He bless -

We are bound..... for home, sweet home, Where our souls..... will
Hap-py praise..... to Him we raise, For He bless - es

1

will nev-er roam; On, on, on, He fills, yes,
es all our days,

nev-er roam, With the Lord of all who heeds each call, and fills
all our days, And to

2

fills our needs; lead us straight to heaven's gate, Je-ho-vah ev-er leads.

our needs; Je - ho - vah leads.

No. 10. Waiting At The Cross.

J. W. G. Copyright 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. I am wait - ing at the cross of my bless - ed Lord, In His prom-is -
2. Un - der-neath the bless-ed cross, where my Sav-iour died, Ev - 'ry wea - ry,
3. I am wait - ing at the cross 'till He calls me home, I'll be read - y,

es my hopes are se - cure; I'm con - fid - ing all my faith in His
trust-ing soul may have rest; On - ly there be-neath the flow from His
tho' I know not the hour; I am liv - ing in the faith, He will

I am wait -

CHORUS.

ho - ly word, And I know it shall en - dure.....
wounded side, Can the sin - ful soul be blest.....
sure - ly come, In His ma - jes - ty and pow'r.....

Waiting the

ing,..... on - ly wait - ing,.....

I

Ready to leave this world

Lord's command, waiting His an-gel band, Ready to leave this world

am wait - ing, wait - ing and ready to leave this world

be - low,..... I am go - ing..... to a

of sor-row and care be-low, Go - ing to live for aye,

be - low,..... Go - ing to a

Waiting At The Cross. Concluded.

man - sion,..... wait-ing for me in heav'n, I

man - sion of per - fect day, wait-ing for me in heav'n, yes,

man - - sion that's wait-ing for me in heav'n, I

know;..... With my Sav - iour..... and my

wait-ing for me I know; Sav-iour who made me free,

know;..... Sav - iour and my

loved ones,..... Ev - er to live in peace and

loved ones that wait for me, Ev - er to live in peace, for -

loved..... ones for - ev - er to live in peace and

love,..... With the ran - somed..... host in

ev - er in peace and love, Ransomed thro' Je-sus' love,

love,..... With the host in

glo - ry,.... gather around His throne a - bove.....

glo - ri-fied host a-bove, Gather around His throne, His heavenly throne a-bove.

glo - - ry, I'll gather around His throne a - bove.....

No. 11. There's Only One Way.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines and H. C. Finley.

H. C. F.—J. W. G.

H. C. Finley and J. W. Gaines

Slowly.

1. There's on - ly one way to reach heav-en's bright gate, The glo - ri - ous
2. I'm trav-'ling the high-way to heav - en a - bove, Dear sinner, come
3. The way will grow bright-er as on - ward we go, The light of His

an - gel - ic clime,— The way of sal - va - tion, 'tis nar - row and strait,
walk in the way; The Sav - iour will guide you in ten - der-est love,
glo - ry will shine? His Spir - it will lead us thro' sor - row be - low,

CHORUS.

But lead - eth to pleas-ures sub - lime.
Oh! will you ac - cept Him to - day? There's on - ly one way, yes,
His Word is the prom - ise di - vine.

on - ly one way, 'Tis bless - ed, tho' nar-row and strait! The way is the

Lord, the guide is His word; It leads us to heav-en's bright gate.

No. 12. I'm Led By The Lord.

James Rowe. Copyright 1922, by C. D. Williams. C. D. Williams.

1. My pathway was drear-y by day and by night, For blinded by e - vil, I
2. I used to be lonesome and burdened and sad, While others around me had
3. O soul in the lowlands, seek Je-sus to - day, And have a Com-pan-ion to

saw not the light; But, glo - ry to Je - sus, my sight is restored, And
friends and were glad; But now in sweet praises my voice is outpoured, For
bright-en the way; Your heart and your spir - it shall both be re-stored; Come

rit. CHORUS.

bright is my way, for I'm led by the Lord. I'm led by the
hap - py and free, I am led by the Lord.
out of the dark-ness, be led by the Lord. I'm led, yes, I'm led by the

Lord, hal-le-lu - jah! I'm win - ning the blessed re-ward; No lon -
I'm win-ning, yes, winning No lon-ger I

rit.

ger I stray, ... Be-cause I am led by the Lord.
stray, no long - er I stray,

No. 13. The End of the Way.

A. B. Little. N. L. McBrayer.

Thoughtfully.

1. What a joy it will be, my dear Sav-iour to see, 'Twill be glo - ry for me,
2. Glad ho-san-nah shall ring, to our Sav-iour and King, All the an - gel - ic cho-
3. But the sweet-est of tho'ts that my heart can conceive, Is to think how my Soul-
4. All the hon - or and glo - ry I'd lay at His feet, I would crown Him with crowns

in His presence to be; By His grace I'll be free from all sin, this I know,
rus will join in and sing, Of His won-drous re-demp-tion from sor - row and woe,
Christ will welcome, receive, In-to His own em-brace, not a sor - row to know,
set with jew-els complete, All my life I would give, free-ly give and be - stow,

CHORUS. *Mixed Quartet. Slowly.*

1, 2, 3.—When I get to the end of my jour-ney be- low. It will be a glad day when by
4.—For His love at the end of my jour-ney be- low.

grace I shall spend, All the years of e - ter-ni-ty with such a Friend; Hal-le-lu-jah, ho-

san-nah for - ev - er and aye, When I get to the end of the way.....
to the end of the way.

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No. 14. Make Jesus Your Closest Friend.

A. B L. A. B. Little.

1. If you want a friend to help you in life's strug-gle, On whom you may de-
2. When temptation comes upon you hard to con-quer, And you are found in
3. When forsaken by your comrades and your loved ones, Downward your footsteps
4. When you're called to tread the valley of the shadow, Strong arms He will ex-

pend, (may depend), Who will surely share your sorrows and your trou-bles,
sin; (found in sin); It is Christ that sticketh closer than a broth-er,
trend; (footsteps trend); Just remember He will never leave, for-sake you,
tend; (will extend); Till you reach the pearly por-tals of His glo - ry,

CHORUS. *Ad lib. Earnestly.*

Make Je - sus your clos-est friend. Make Je - sus your clos-est friend,

Firmly.

Make Je - sus your clos - est friend, He's a broth - er in - deed,

and will help when in need, Make Je - sus your clos - est friend.

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No. 15. Saved, Hallelujah!

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs-"

James Rowe. Virgil P. Cassaday.

1. I'm on the way to glo - ry and there's gladness in my soul, For
2. My soul was lost in dark - ness, but one day I looked a - bove, And
3. I know that from the shel - ter of His side I shall not roam, That

Chri-t has par-doned me and made me pure and free; And I shall be re -
Je - sus heard my cry and did my need sup - ply; And now I am re -
He will be my guide when tri - als great be - tide; And so I shall go

joic - ing while un - end-ing a - ges roll, And prais-ing Him who free - ly
joic - ing in His ev - er - last - ing love, And know that I shall see Him
with Him to the soul's e - ter - nal home, Where with the throng redeemed by

rit.

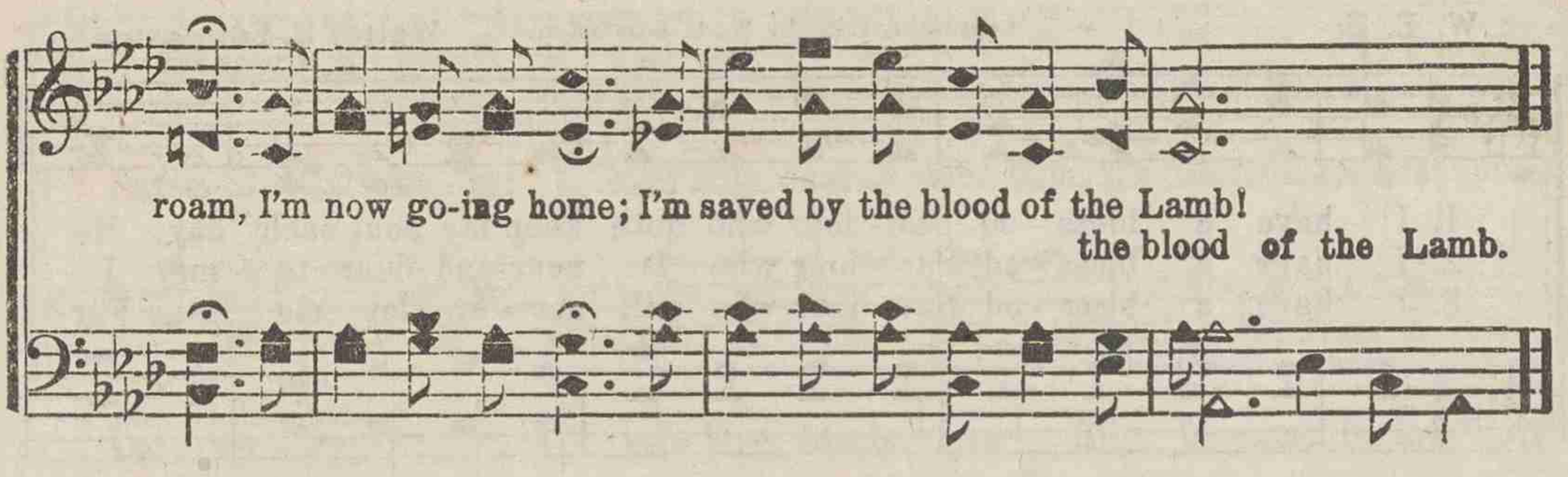
died on cru - el Cal - va - ry.
in His glo - ry by and by.
grace I ev - er shall a - bide.

CHORUS.

I'm saved, hal - le - lu - jah to

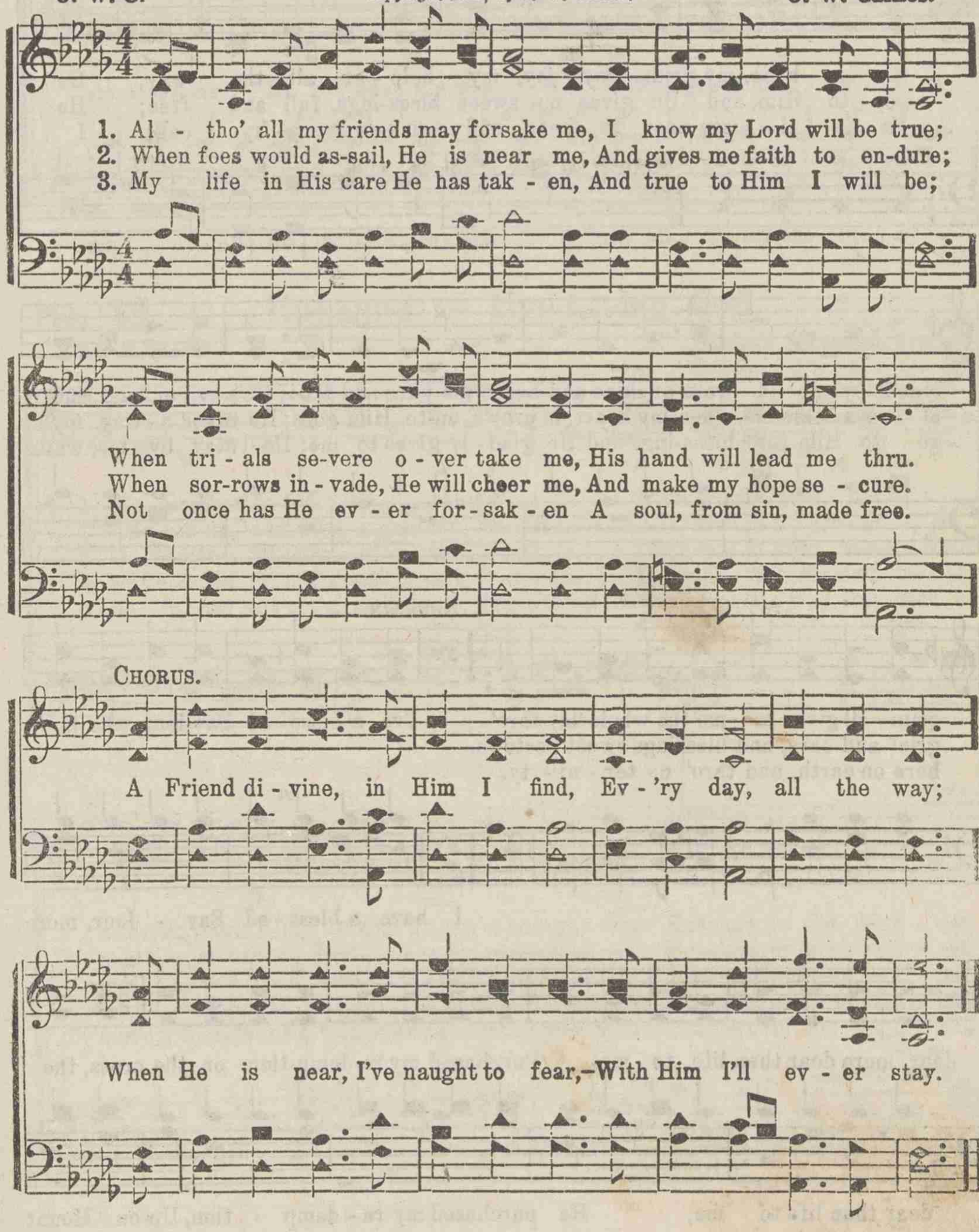
Je - sus! His child now for - ev - er I am, No lon - ger I
for - ev - er I am,

Saved, Hallelujah! Concluded.



No. 16. I Know My Lord Will Be True.

J. W. G. Copyright 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.



No. 17. I Have a Blessed Saviour.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiaston. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour who doth keep my soul each day; He is my hope, my pride, my joy, my help - er all the way; He stands by me in rain or shine and keeps me pure and true; He's ev - er near and coun - cil gives to me the whole day thro'.

2. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour who is near and dear to me, I go to Him, and He gives me sweet bless-ings, full and free; He al - ways hears me, when my heart, in pray'r, un-to Him goes; He takes a - way my grief and care, and blessings sweet bestows.

3. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour who will nev - er let me fall, For He is al - ways near to hear, and an - swer ev - 'ry call; I go to Him for bless-ings and He glad - ly gives to me; He'll stay by me, while here on earth, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

I've a bless - ed Sav-iour, who is I have a bless - ed Sav - iour, more dear, more dear than life to me, Purchased my re-demp-tion on the cross, the dear than life to me, He purchased my re - demp - tion, Up-on Mount

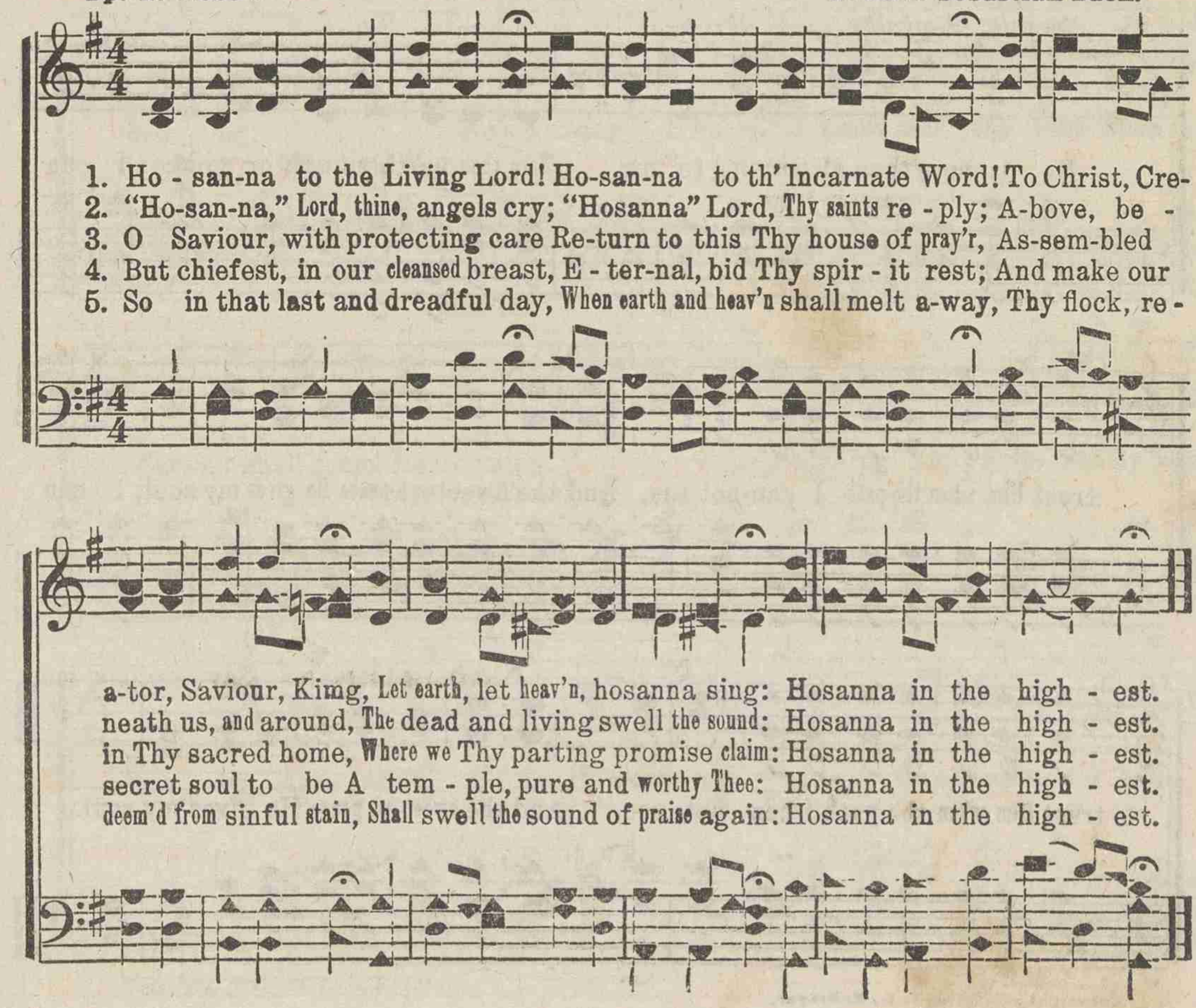
I Have a Blessed Saviour. Concluded.





No, 18. Hosanna to the Living God.

Bp. R. Heber. **Johann Sebastian Bach.**



1. Ho - san-na to the Living Lord! Ho-san-na to th' Incarnate Word! To Christ, Cre-
2. "Ho-san-na," Lord, thine, angels cry; "Hosanna" Lord, Thy saints re - ply; A-bove, be -
3. O Saviour, with protecting care Re-turn to this Thy house of pray'r, As-sem-bled
4. But chiefest, in our cleansed breast, E - ter-nal, bid Thy spir - it rest; And make our
5. So in that last and dreadful day, When earth and heav'n shall melt a-way, Thy flock, re -

a-tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, hosanna sing: Hosanna in the high - est.
neath us, and around, The dead and living swell the sound: Hosanna in the high - est.
in Thy sacred home, Where we Thy parting promise claim: Hosanna in the high - est.
secret soul to be A tem - ple, pure and worthy Thee: Hosanna in the high - est.
deem'd from sinful stain, Shall swell the sound of praise again: Hosanna in the high - est.

No. 19. More Than All the World to Me.

A. B. L. A. B. Little.

1. Christ is more than all the world to me, When earth's cares and sorrow round me roll;
2. Christ is more than all the world to me, Noth-ing else can sat-is - fy my heart;
3. Christ is more than all this world to me, And up-on Him ev - er I'll de - pend;
4. Christ is more than all this world to me, In His life I ev - er shall a - bide;
5. Christ is more than all this world to me, And He gives me strength for each new day;

I can trust Him when I can-not see, To bring joy and comfort to my soul.
This shall ev-er be my earnest plea, That His love from me shall nev-er part.
Tho' all earthly friendship cease to be, Christ shall still be held as sweetest friend.
When the storms are rag-ing I would be Nestled close-ly by my Sav-iour's side.
"I'll be with you, put your trust in me," I can hear my Saviour sweetly say.

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

He is more than all this world to me, More than earthly friends or gold; I can

trust Him when the path I can-not see, And the sweetest peace He gives my soul; I can

trust Him when the path I can - not see, And the sweet-est peace He gives my soul.

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No. 20. He's Coming, I Know.

N. L. McBrayer. N. L. McBrayer.

DUET. *Very Slow.*

1. It may be at morn - ing at noon-tide or night, He's coming, He's
2. Be you not faint heart-ed, be-ware of the foe,
3. O how would it be if to-day He should come,
4. When all shall come forth from the land and the sea,
5. God's mes-sage now warns you, be read-y to go, O sin - ner get read - y,

com - ing I know. Be sure that with Je - sus your heart is kept right, He's
com - ing I know. When Sa - tan en - treats you to Je - sus then go,
com - ing I know. And bring you to judgement for deeds you have done,
com - ing I know. If trust - ing in Je - sus, you'll happy then be,
com - ing I know. With lamps trimmed and burning with light all a - glow, Get

REFRAIN.

com - ing, He's com-ing I know. I know not the time when my
read - y to meet Him,

Saviour shall come, He's coming, He's com-ing I know. Be rea-dy while
From portals of glo - ry,

wait - ing, leave nothing undone, He's com-ing, He's com-ing I know.
From por-tals of glo - ry,

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No. 21. Let Him Anchor Your Soul.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by C. D. Williams. C. D. Williams.

1. Might-y thun-ders are roll - ing and skies are o'er-cast, And a - lone you are
2. You are drift-ing a - long to a ter - ri - ble fate, And un - less you take
3. Soon the night will be com - ing and death drawing near, And your soul will be

drift-ing a - long with your past; Trust the Sav-iour di-vine who is watch-ing a -
heed you will soon be too late; Take the warning to - day, look to Je - sus a -
troubled, and trembling with fear; Look to Je - sus to - day, trust the heav-en - ly

CHORUS.

bove; Let Him an-chor your soul on the rock of His love.
bove; Let Him an-chor your soul on the rock of His love. Let Him an-chor your
dove; Let Him an-chor your soul on the rock of His love.

soul..... on the rock of His love,..... .....
Let Him anchor your soul on the rock of His love,

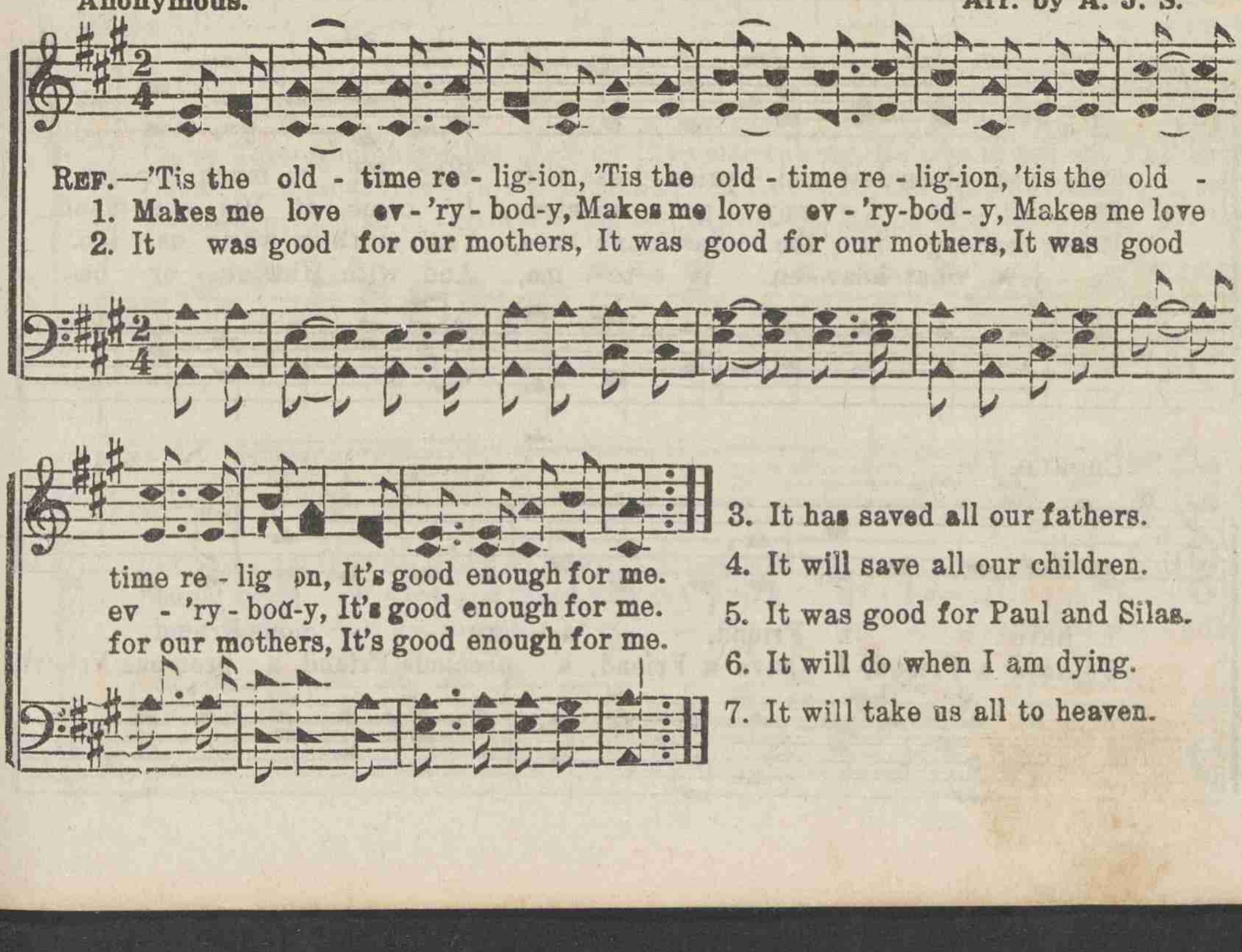
Let Him save you to - day ..... for His Kingdom a -
Let Him save you to - day

Let Him Anchor Your Soul. Concluded.



No. 22. The Old-Time Religion.

Anonymous. Arr. by A. J. S.



3. It has saved all our fathers.
4. It will save all our children.
5. It was good for Paul and Silas.
6. It will do when I am dying.
7. It will take us all to heaven.

No. 23. I Have a Friend.

Dedicated to N. L. McBrayer.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

P. M. Fagan. Cho. by Herbert Fagan. Elbert Fagan.

1. I have a Friend that's dear to me, He's with me ev - 'ry day;
2. This Friend is with me ev - 'ry day, His love is in my soul;
3. We all have loved ones gone be - fore, This Friend they've gone to see;
4. I al - most hear the sing - ing there,—It wafts my thoughts a-bove;

My praise to Him shall ev - er be; He washed my sins a - way.
I know I can not lose the way, I've let Him take con - trol.
Where parting will be known no more They'll ev - er with Him be.
I know, for me, He paid the fare,—I'll reach there thro' His love.

Why should I not this Friend lift up, So all the world can see
The Lord I love is good to me, He holds me with His hand;
We all have broth-ers, sis - ters there,—We have a fa - ther, too,
Oh, glo - rious day, Oh, bless-ed thought! This Friend I know I'll see,—

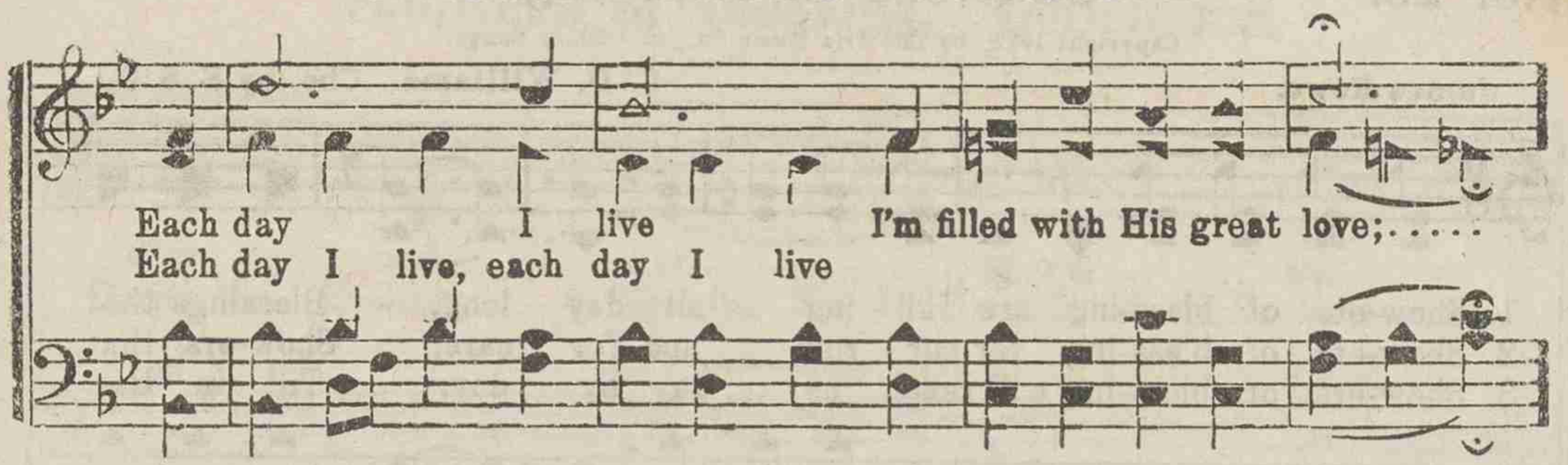
rit.

This pre - cious Jew - el, price - less Gift, Who did so much for me.
Tho' oft - en I may go a - stray, I come at His com-mand.
Who's rest-ing in the Sav-iour's care, Yes, moth-er waits us, too.
En - joy what heav - en is to me, And with Him ev - er be.

CHORUS.

I have a Friend, a pre - - cious Friend;
I have a Friend, I have a Friend, a precious Friend, a precious Friend;

I Have A Friend. Concluded.

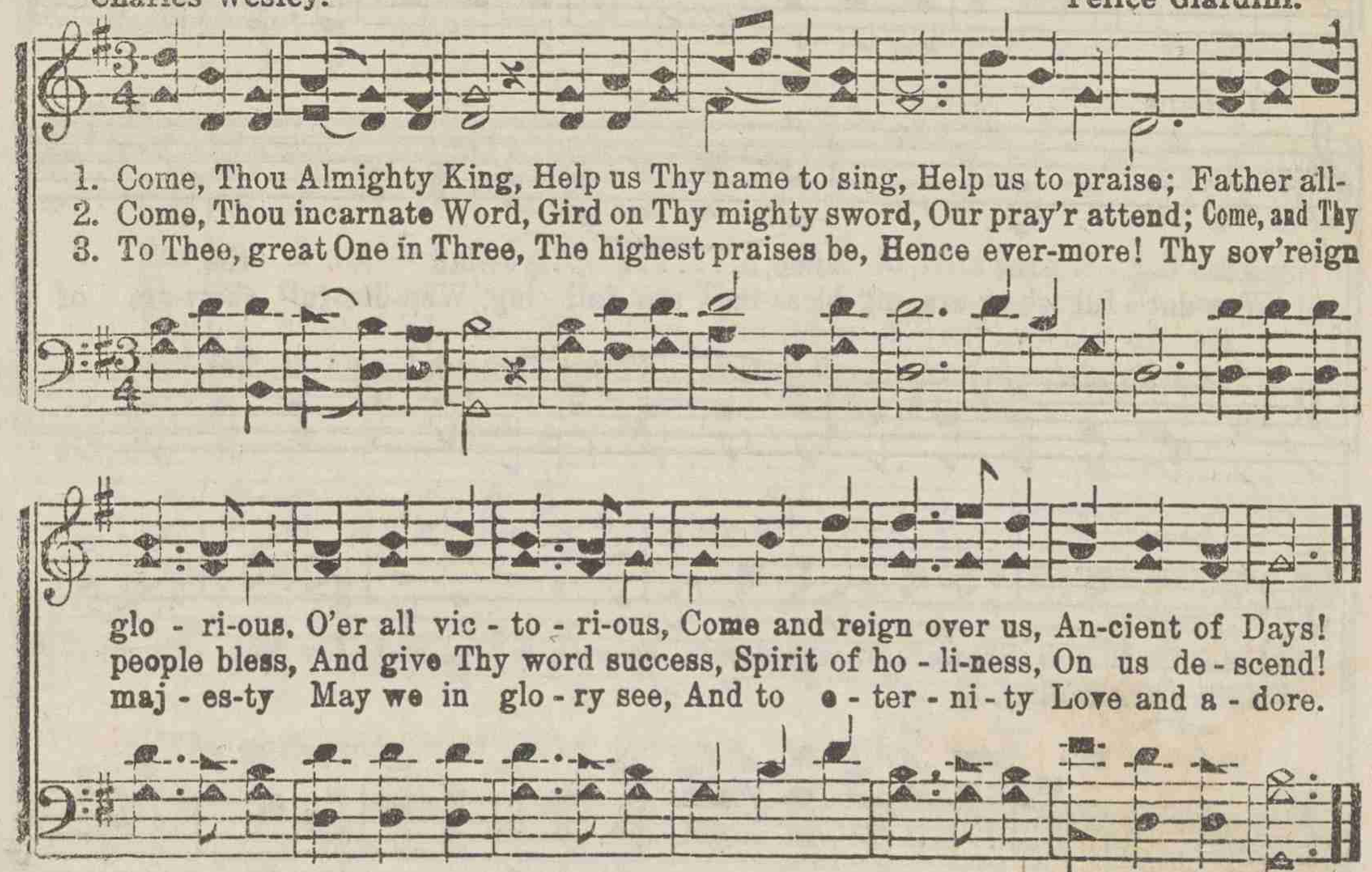






No. 24. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 25. Showers of Blessing.

Copyright 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

James Rowe. C. D. Williams. Cho. by E. S. D.

1. Show-ers of bless-ing are fall - ing all day long, Blessings that
2. Show-ers of bless-ing for sor - row and for care, Show-ers that
3. Show-ers of bless-ing will reach us day by day, Till in His

keep us so faith-ful and so strong; Showers re-fresh-ing and sweet from
help us our bur - dens all to bear; Blessings that ev-er are dear and
love we have end - ed life's long way; Showers will fall till we all shall

Him a - bove, Cheering the souls of the chil - dren of His love.
full and free, Won-der - ful blessings of love for you and me.
cease to roam, And we are safe in the soul's e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

All the time,..... yes, all the
Won-der - ful show-ers of bless-ing are fall - ing, Won-der-ful show-ers of

time,..... Showers of won-der-ful heav-en-ly love and joy sub - lime;
blessing are falling,

Showers of Blessing. Concluded.

O'er and o'er,.. ..... yes, o'er and
Christ, the Re-deem-er is bless-ing His chil-dren, Christ, the Re-deem-er is

o'er, ... Won-der-ful showers of bless-ing are falling, more and more.
blessing His children,

No. 26. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar-ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
2. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His spir-it now striv-ing with-in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a-way, Your

Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin.
Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

REFRAIN.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 27. Oh, It Was Love.

James Rowe. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1922. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Hap-py in - deed I am, praising the precious Lamb Who is now hid - ing all my past; Joy-ous - ly now I raise car - ols of love and praise, For I have been re - deemed at last. Oh, it was love, won - der - ful
2. Close to my side He stays, glad-den-ing all my days, Keeping a car - ol in my soul; Leading me on and on, nearing the land of dawn, Where I shall live while a - ges roll.
3. More of His love I see, dear-er He is to me, Clos-er to Him I walk each day; Sure that I shall not roam, seeking the higher home, Praising His good - ness all the way.

REFRAIN.

won - der - ful love, won-der - ful love, love, That re - moved the stain with - in; Oh, it was won - der - ful love, love, glo - ri - ous love, That redeemed my soul from sin.

No. 28. I'll Go.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. I've en - tered the serv - ice of my bless - ed Lord, I'm read - y to
2. The temp-ter no lon - ger shall my soul en- thrall, I'm read - y to
3. My mis - sion shall be to do His will each day, I'm read - y to

go, read - y to go, To car - ry the ti - dings of His
read - y to go, For Je - sus is a - ble to de-
yes, ev - er read - y to go, Wher-ev - er I'm need - ed I will

REFRAIN.

ho - ly word, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go.
liv - er all, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go. That sin-ners in dark-ness may
glad-ly say, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go

hear the word, I'm read - y to go, read - y to go, Wher-
yes, ev - er

ev - er I'm need-ed to serve the Lord, I'll go, glad - ly go.
I'll go,

No. 29. When We Sing Before the Throne.

Dedicated to faculty of Carr's Normal School of Music, held at Commanche, Tex., January 21.

James Rowe. N. L. McBrayer.

1. How the bells of joy will ring In the home-land of the King, When we
   And what rapt-ure ours will be, When His matchless face we see, (*Omit....*
2. Hands of dear ones we shall press, Feel a - gain their fond ca - ress, When we
   Tri - als will be ours no more, Sin and sor - row will be o'er, (*Omit....*
3. We shall see the an - gels fair, Saints and mar - tyrs will be there, When we
   And the King who loves us so, Will a smile of love be-stow, (*Omit....*

sing ..... be-fore the throne; When we sing..... before the
sing be-fore the throne, before the throne; sing before the throne, before the

CHORUS.

throne. When we sing..... before the throne, Yonder
heav'nly throne. sing before the throne, When we sing before the throne, Yonder

where..... no sin is known; With His glo-ry we shall shine,
where no sin is known, Yon-der where no sin is known;

And have glo-ry bright, divine, When we sing..... before the throne.
sing before the throne, before the great white throne.

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

No. 30. Singing In My Soul.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by C. D. Williams. C. D. Williams.

1. As I go on-ward with the Lord divine, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
2. While I am working in the harvest field, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
3. When tri - als bend me and my heart is sad, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
4. While He is guiding me with gen-tle hand, His love is sing-ing in my soul;

From morn till ev'ning, whether rain or shine, His love is singing in my soul.
That to the tempter I may nev - er yield,
And when I'm rest-ing, or when I am glad,
To cheer me on-ward to the bet - ter land, singing

CHORUS.

His love is sing-ing in my soul, To keep me
His love is ev - er sing-ing, sing-ing in my hap-py soul; To keep me ev - er

hap - py, free and whole; O bless - ed sto - ry;
hap - py, al - ways hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed, blessed sto - ry! for it's

ail the way to glo - ry His love is sing-ing in my soul.
that His love is ev - er sing-ing, sing-ing

No. 31.

Just As I Am.

(Dedicated to V. O. Stamps.)

By Charlotte Elliott.
Arr. by N. L. McB.

N. L. McBrayer.

1. Just as I am..... with-out one plea,.....
2. Just as I am..... and wait-ing not,.....
3. Just as I am,..... tho' tossed a-bout,.....
4. O bless-ed tho't,..... O Sav-iour mine,.....

1. Just as I am with-out one plea,

But that Thy blood..... was shed for me, was shed for me;
To rid my soul..... of one dark blot, of one dark blot;
In Thee I'll trust..... andhave no doubt, and have no doubt;
That I shall be..... like Thee di-vine, like Thee di-vine;
But that Thy blood was shed for me, was shed for me;

And that Thou bid'st..... me come to Thee,.....
To Thee whose blood .... can cleanse each spot,.....
Tho' sin as-sail ..... with-in, with-out,.....
O won-drous peace, ... 'tis so sub-lime,.....
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God, to Thee I come..... .....
God. I come, to Thee I come, to Thee I come.

Copyright, 1922, by W. L. McBrayer.

Just As I Am. Concluded.

CHORU

Near - er, my God,..... ... . my God to Thee,.....
my God, O let me be, and hold me ev - er close to Thee,

Thine own, dear Lord,..... I'll ev - er be;.....
I'll ev - er be, Thine own, dear Lord, I'll ev - er be;

O hal - le - lu - jah, to Him I'll sing,
O hal - le - lu - jah to my Sav - iour sing,.... .....

cres. *rit.* *pp*

He's Lord of lords, and King of kings.....
For He is Lord of lords, and King of kings.

CODA. *f* *ff*

The might - y King, For - ev - er praise His name.
The King of heav'n and earth, ho - ly name.

No. 32. The Lord Is King!

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines, and J. M. Hurst. **J. M. Hurst.**

With life.

1. The Lord is King! let earth re - joice, Let ev - 'ry race pro - claim,
2. Tri - umph - ant now He reigns a - bove, A might - y King is He!
3. Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice and sing, In high or low - ly place,

In end - less praise, with heart and voice, The glo - ry of His name;
And thro' His great re - deem-ing love, He sets the cap - tive free;
Let ev - 'ry heart, de - vo - tion bring, For His re-deem - ing grace;

Rit.

His will is ho - ly, just and true, His love can nev - er fail,
He con-quered death, came from the grave, As - cend - ed to His throne,
To ev - 'ry u - ni - verse and clime, Ex - tends His vast do - main,

a tempo.

O'er sin (O'er sin and death), and death, His pow - er shall pre - vail.
His might (His might and pow'r) and pow'r, for - ev - er shall be known.
The Lord (The Lord is King)! is King! He shall for - ev - er reign!

The Lord Is King! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Come, ye saints, re - joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!
Re - joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!

Grate-ful hearts, with praise, pro-claim the glo - ry of His name; His name;
In praise pro - claim the glo - ry of His name;

With the ran-somed saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,
With saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,

Heav'n and earth, He rules with love,
He rules with love, His reign shall nev - er end.

No. 33. O Wonderful Day.

James Rowe. Dedicated to my friend, P. M. Fagan. **N. L. McBrayer.**

1. Onward trav - el, ye soldiers brave, With the Sav-iour who died to save, On His
2. Tri-als meet with a stur-dy heart, Read-y be to perform your part, For the
3. Friends are waiting at heaven's gate, There to welcome us home they wait, And the

bless-ed and pre-cious prom - is - es re - ly; All our tri - als will soon be past,
shadows of night and troub - le soon will fly; Soon the cit - y we shall be - hold,
glo - ry of God is bright in ev - 'ry eye; Soon our car - ols of praise will soar

We shall en-ter our home at last; Yes, a won-der-ful day is com-ing by and by.
And be walking the streets of gold; Yes, a won-der-ful day is com-ing by and by.
On the beautiful, hap-py shore; Yes, a won-der-ful day is com-ing by and by.

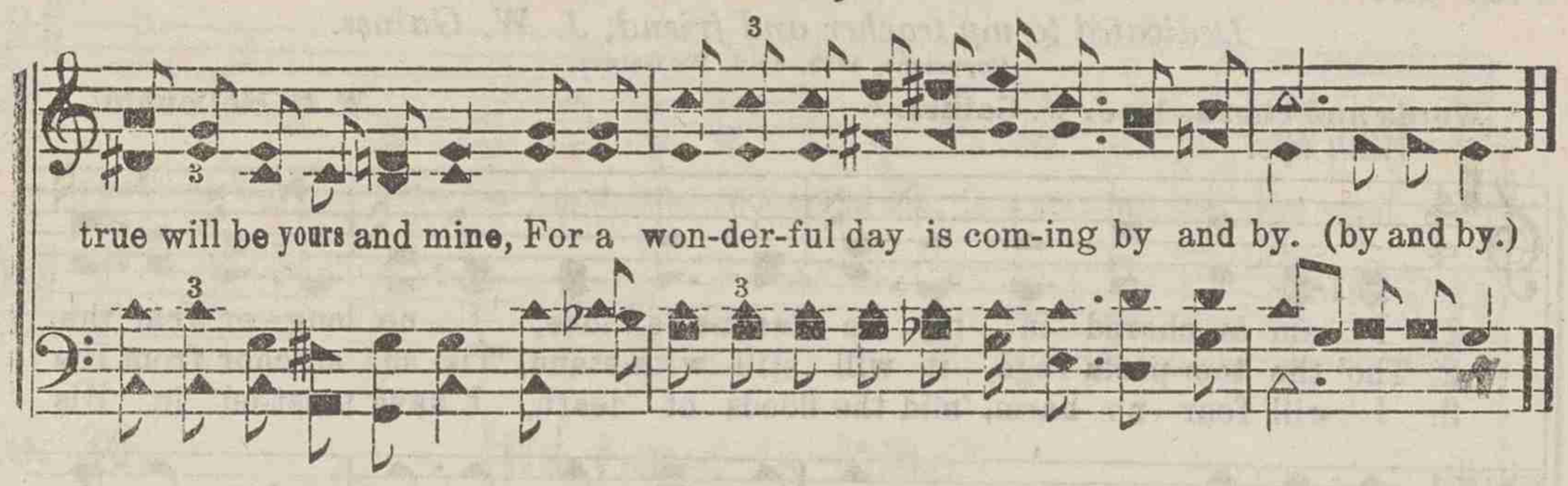
CHORUS.

Yes, a won-der - ful day is com-ing, by and by, by and by, For the
sure - ly com - ing, by and by,

glo-ri-ous time of vic - to - ry is nigh, Trav-el on - ward in light di-vine, Glo - ry

Copyright, 1922, by N. L McBrayer.

O Wonderful Day. Goncluded.



No. 34. Praise the Wondrous Son.

Rev. C. L. Dorris. N. L. McBrayer.



No. 35. Anchored in His Love.

Dedicated to my teacher and friend, J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

Words and chorus by J. W. Gaines. **W. C. McDonald.**

With life.

1. I am an-chored in my Re - deem-er's love, I no long - er fear the
2. Tho' the tem-pests rage, it will still with-stand, 'Tis an an-chor from His
3. I will fear no harm, 'mid the floods of death, I have trust-ed in His

waves that roll, For I know my Lord from His throne a - bove Safe-ly
heart to mine, It is made se - cure by His might - y hand, Ev - er-
love be - fore; From the chil - ly tide of my lat - est breath I will

CHORUS.

shel-ters ev - 'ry trust-ing soul. I am an - - chored in my
last-ing thru His pow'r di - vine.
safe-ly land on heav-en's shore. I am anchored, safely anchored

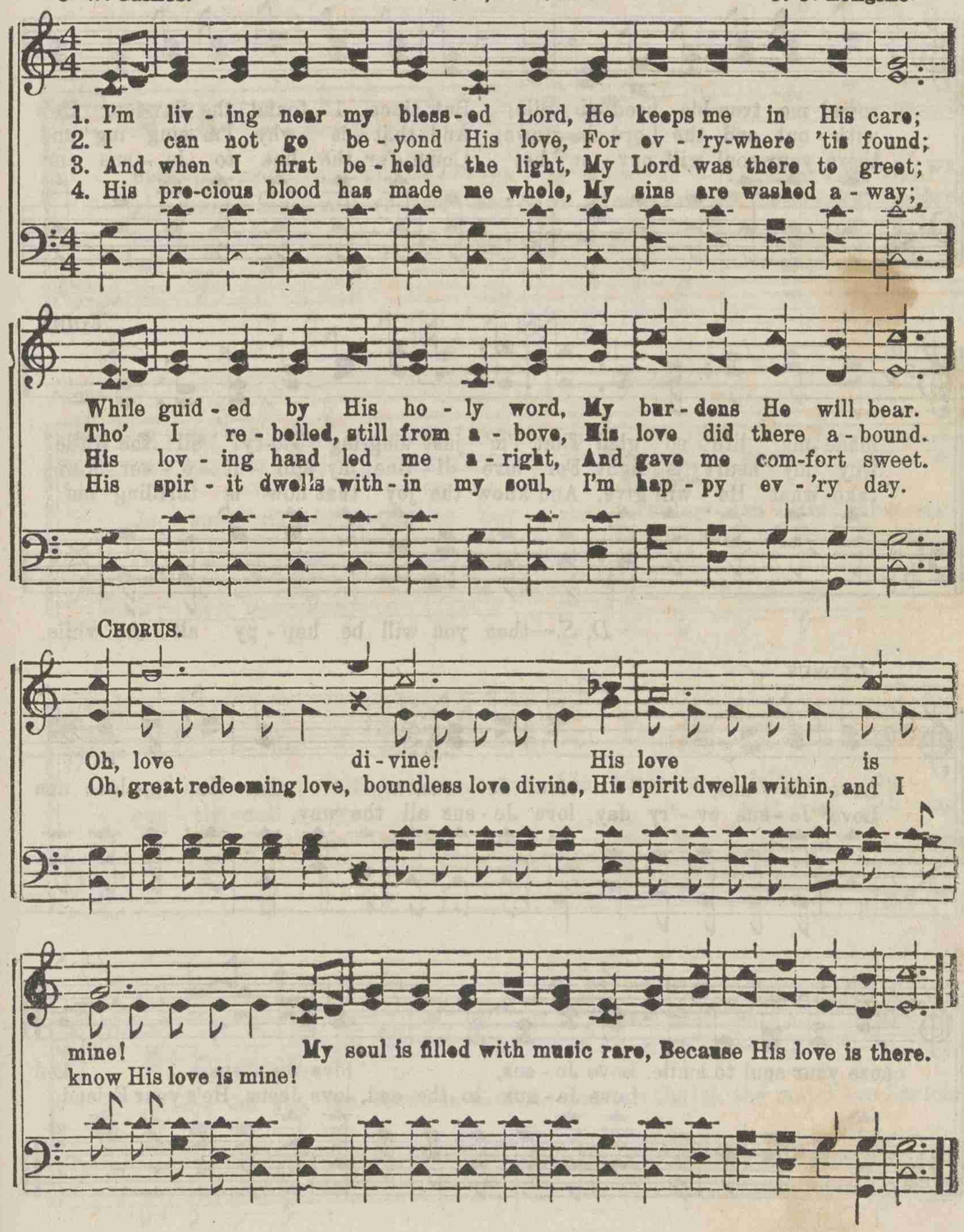
blessed Redeemer's love; Tho' the an - gry, waving bil-lows a - round me may

roll, (mad-ly may roll,) I'll be land - - ed in the heav-en - ly
land-ed, safe - ly land - ed



No. 36. His Love is Mine.

J. W. Gaines. D. D. Longino, owner, 1922. O. O. Longino.



No. 37. Love Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." J. M. Hagan.

1. I used to be so lone-ly, I used to be so sad, For all a-round me trou-ble used to pile; But since I found the Sav-iour He's made my life so glad That I'm just sing-ing "Glo-ry!" all the while.
2. The ways of sin are drear-y, The paths of God are bright, And pleasures with-out end the Lord be-stows; And that is why I'm sing-ing and why my heart is light, For love di-vine my spir-it o-ver-flows.
3. Don't let the world deceive you, In sin no long-er live, For hap-py there your soul will nev-er be; Come o'er the line to Je-sus and take what He will give, And know the joy that now is thrilling me.

FINE.

D. S.—then you will be hap-py all the while.

CHORUS.

Love Je-sus, love Je-sus, For He a-lone can cause your soul to smile, Love Je-sus, love Je-sus, And
Love Je-sus ev-'ry day, love Je-sus all the way, Love Je-sus to the end, love Jesus, He's your Friend,

D. S.

No. 38. The Matchless Saviour.

Addie Pannell. J. H. Pannell, owner. J. H. Pannell.

1. Who has lift - ed bur - dens from the wea - ry soul, Made us free and
2. Who has died to save the wea - ry, sin - sick one, Then a - rose to
3. Who will judge the na - tions on the judg-ment day, Gath-er in the

hap - py, made us glad and whole, Dai - ly send-ing bless-ings on our way?
glo - ry, when His work was done, Now is seat - ed on the great white throne?
children, faith-ful all the way, Give a gold - en crown to all the saved?

CHORUS.

Je - sus Christ the match-less Sav - iour. List - en to His voice now

call - ing, Sweet - ly now His tones are fall - ing,
gen - tly call - ing, soft - ly fall - ing,

Call-ing for the lost to come to Him, Je - sus Christ, the matchless Saviour.

No. 39. He's Mighty to Save.

A. B. Little. N. L. McBrayer.

1. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, The Son of God my Sav - iour, He of - fers sal - va - tion to all who call up - on His name;
2. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, Up - on the cross He suf - fered, To save by His grace all the human race poured out His pre-cious blood;
3. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, Let hills take up the cho - rus, Ye mountains and val - leys take up and sing the glad re - frain;

He's ev - er the same to - day and for - ev - er, "I am God, I change not", Temptations may rise to becloud the skies, Still He is just the same.

up - on His al-might-y, al- lov - ed, He'll cleanse and make whole ev - ery sin-sick soul, Who plunges 'neath that flood.

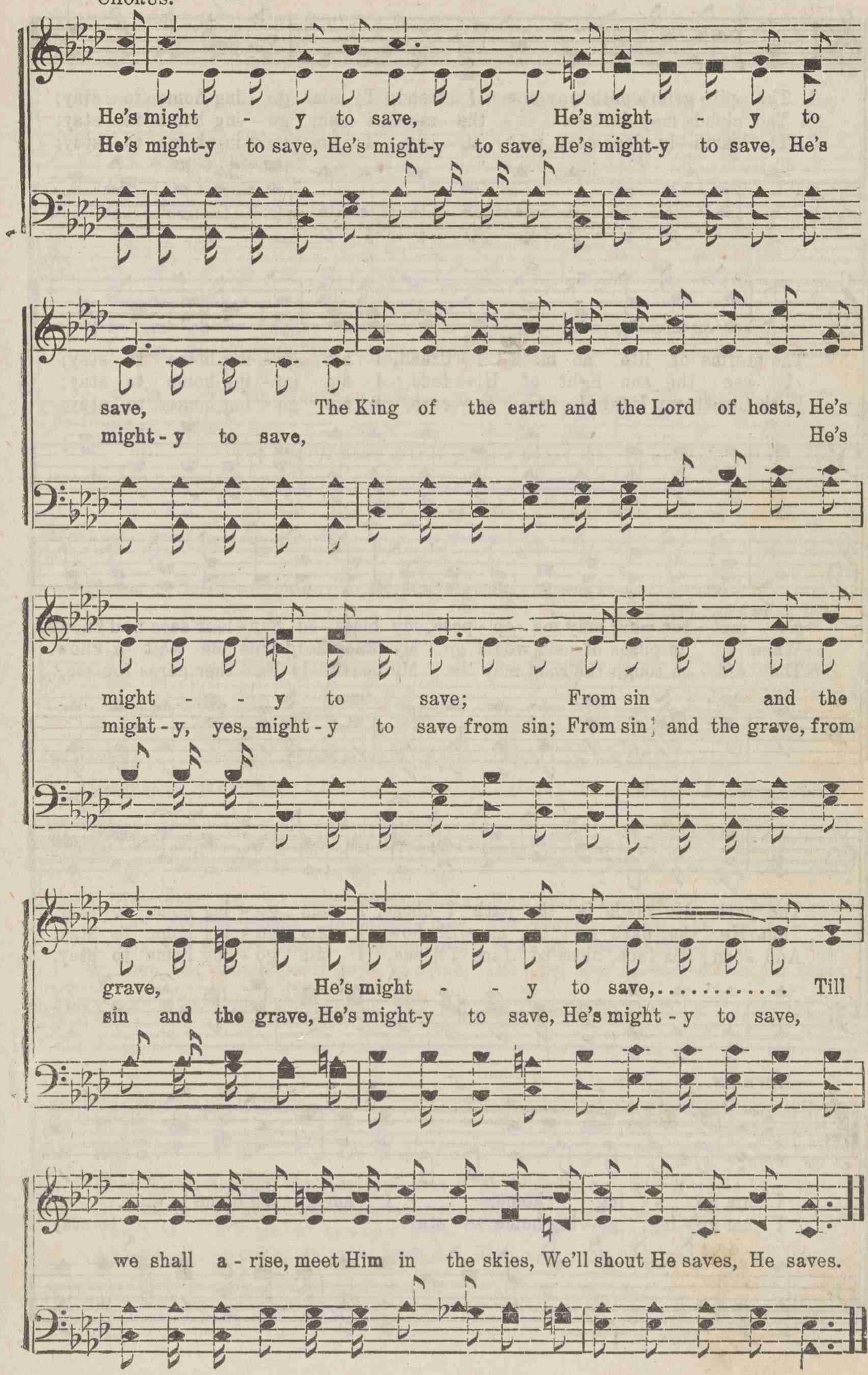
out His own blood, His own re - glad, sing the glad, sing the All pow-er is giv'n in earth and in heav'n, to Him, God's Son be - con - quer, With sceptre in hand to re-deem the land, He's coming back a - gain.

He's com-ing a - gain in pow - er to reign and sa-tans hosts to glad re - frain;

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

He's Mighty to Save. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 40. I Am Going Home.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiaston. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. The pil - grim's path-way now I tread, I am go - ing home to stay;
2. Tho' clouds may dark-en in the race, I am go - ing home to stay;
3. Tho' earth - ly pleas-ures may al - lure, I am go - ing home to stay;

The storms of life no more I dread, I am go - ing home to stay;
I see the sun - light of His face, I am go - ing home to stay;
With Christ, my Lord, I am se - cure, I am go - ing home to stay;

No mat - ter what may me op - pose, My bless - ed Sav - iour sees and knows,
When I in paths of - sin would go, My Shep-herd bids me wait to know,
Tho' oft - en rough the road may be, My heav'n - ly Fa - ther cares for me,

The path He made is the path I chose, I am go - ing home to stay.
That He the path un - to me will show, I am go - ing home to stay.
And soon His face, bless-ed face I'll see, I am go - ing home to stay.

REFRAIN.

I am go - ing home, I am go - ing home to stay;
I am go - ing, go - ing home to stay, to stay;

I Am Going Home. Concluded.

When the storms of life, with their care and strife, Have for - ev - er passed a - way;

I am go - ing home, I am go - ing home to stay;
I am go - ing, go - ing home to stay, to stay;

Christ my barque will guide o'er the surging tide, On the home - ward way.
homeward, homeward way.

No. 41. All Beneath the Sky Is Vain.

Anon, Arr. W. E. E. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. How vain is all be-neath the skies, How tran - sient ev-'ry earth-ly bliss;
2. The evening clouds, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fading flow'r,
3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the sky is vain,
4. Then let the hope of joys to come, Dis - pel our cares and chase our fears,

How slen - der all the fond-est ties, That bind us to a world like this.
Of earth - ly hopes are emblems true, The glo - ry of a pass - ing hour.
There is a bright-er age now nigh, Be - yond the reach of care and pain.
Since God is our's; we're trav'ling home, Tho' pass - ing thro' a vale of tears.

No. 42. All Is Well.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

With life and spirit.

1. I am on the road to heav - en, Let the way be bright or dim, Je - sus
2. All my hopes are cen-tered yon-der, For a mansion waits a-bove,
3. I will fol - low, doubting nev - er, For to Him the way is known,

leads..... and all is well; All my sins have been for-giv - en, I will
From His care I'll nev - er wan-der, I am
Je - sus leads Soon I'll go to live for - ev - er, 'Round His

glad - ly fol - low Him, All is well,..... yes, all is well,
hap - py in His love,
great e - ter - nal throne, Hal - le - lu - jah,

REFRAIN.

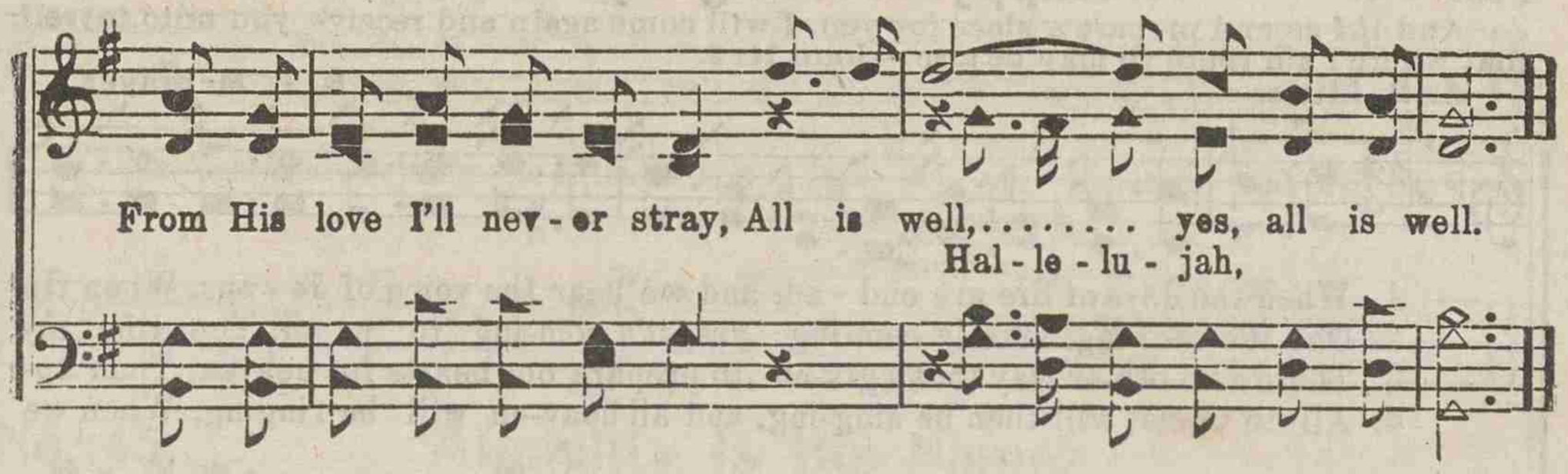
All is well,..... for Je - sus leads the way, All is well.....
All is well, for Je - sus leads me all the way, All is well

from day to day; I am hap - py as I jour-ney,

All is well,

Oh! hal - le - lu - jah

All Is Well. Concluded.



No. 43. I Am True.

James Rowe. W. H. Dunagan, owner, 1922. W. H. Dunagan.









No. 44. A Happy Meeting By and By.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.—John 14: 3.

A. B. Little. **N. L. McBrayer.**

1. When the days of life are end - ed, and we hear the voice of Je - sus, When He sum-mons us to meet Him in the sky, If your soul is robed and ready, His re-
2. Oh! it's com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, yes, it's com-ing to us all, Your time, my brother, may be drawing, drawing nigh; If you trust in Christ, no oth-er, to re-
3. There's no oth-er way that's giv-en to prepare our hearts for heaven, Than up- on the blood of Je - sus to re - ly; If His mer-cy you are trusting to give
4. All to Christ will then be sing-ing, and all heav-en will be ringing, When we reach our blessed home be-yond the sky; There will be no more of doubting, ev -'ry

demp - tion seal is on you, That will be a hap - py meet-ing by and by.
deem you from the fall, oh, That will be a hap - py meet-ing by and by.
com-fort when you're dying, That will be a hap - py meet-ing by and by.
heart will then be shouting, What a glorious, hap - py meet-ing by and by.

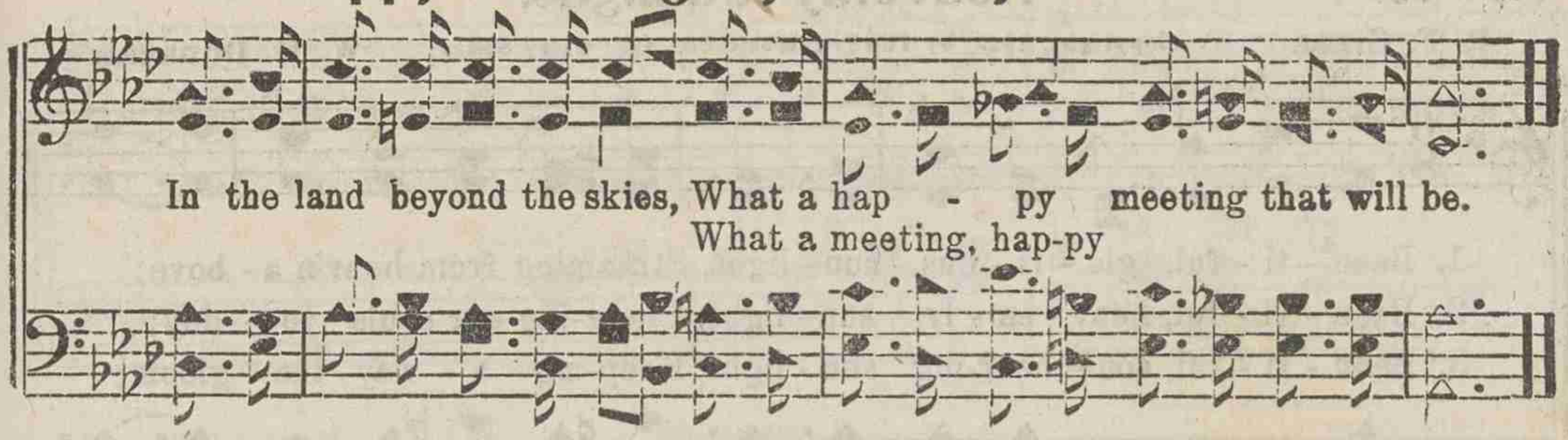
CHORUS.

When our days are end - ed and our lives are blend-ed In- -
When our days, our days on earth are end-ed, In - to

to those from sin for - ev - er free; There no tear-dimmed eyes,
those, the bless-ed host from sin There no tear-dimmed eyes of sor-row,

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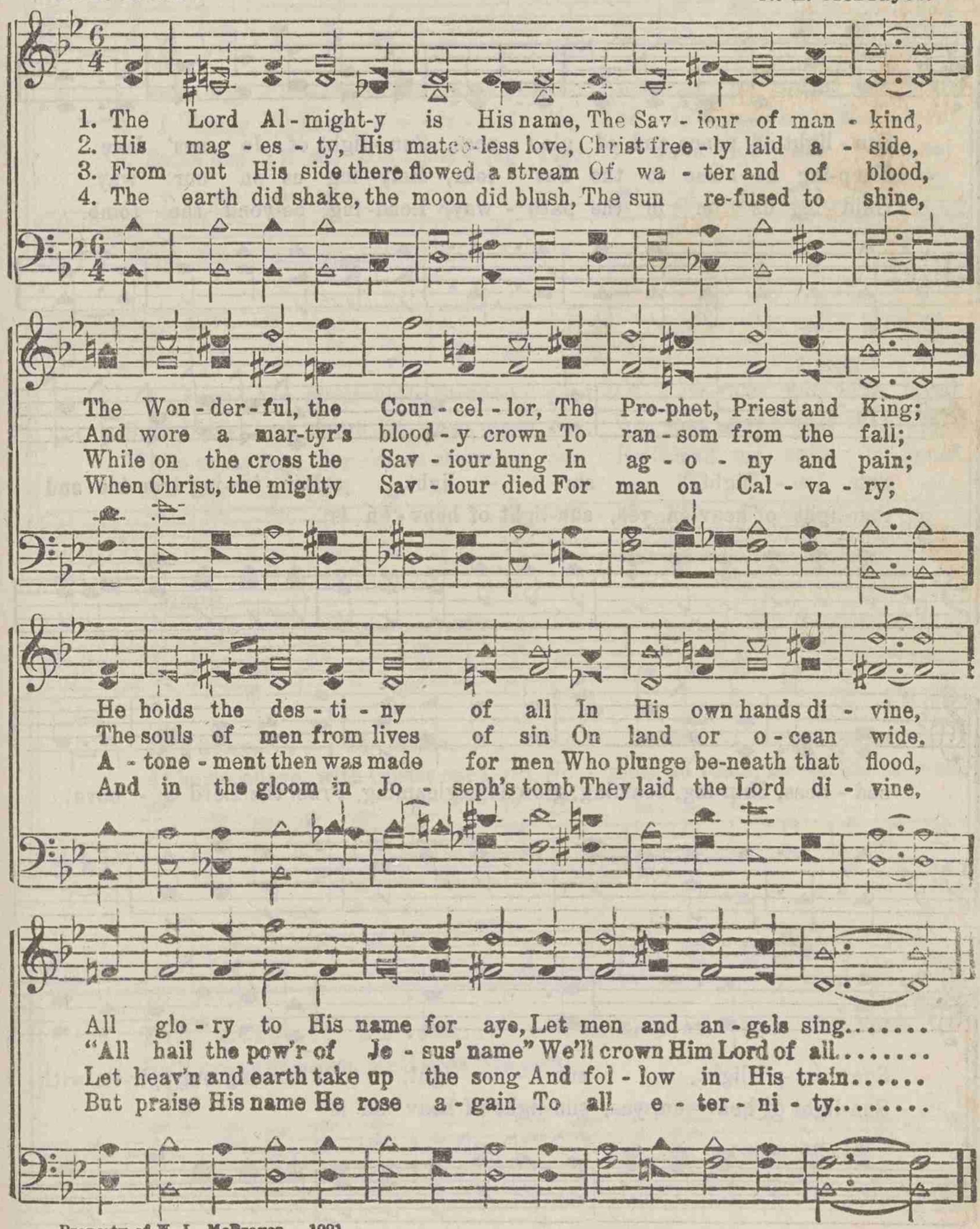
A Happy Meeting By and By. Concluded.



No. 45. Almighty Is His Name.

(Words and harmony dedicated to the song writers of America.)

A. B. Little. **N. L. McBrayer.**



Property of N. L. McBrayer. 1921.

No. 46. Heavenly Sunlight.

R. F. Greer. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." W. H. Dunagan.

1. Beau - ti - ful, glo - ri - ous sun - light, Streaming from heav'n a - bove;
2. Beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly sun - light, Cheer-ing our souls to - day;
3. Beau - ti - ful, soul-cheer-ing sun - light, Keep-ing a - way the gloom;

Sun - light of peace and of glad - ness, Sun - light of Je - sus' love.
Keep-ing us close to the Sav - iour, Help - ing us on our way.
Guid - ing us on in the path - way, Lead - ing be-yond the tomb.

CHORUS.

Sun - - light, sun - - light, Ban - ish-ing trou-ble and
Sun-light of heav-en, yes, sun-light of heav - en is

sad - ness, Shin-ing, beaming, glow-ing, gleaming, From the Lord a - bove;

Sun - - light, sun - - light, Flood-ing our spir-its with
Sun-light of heav - en, yes, sun-light of heav - en is

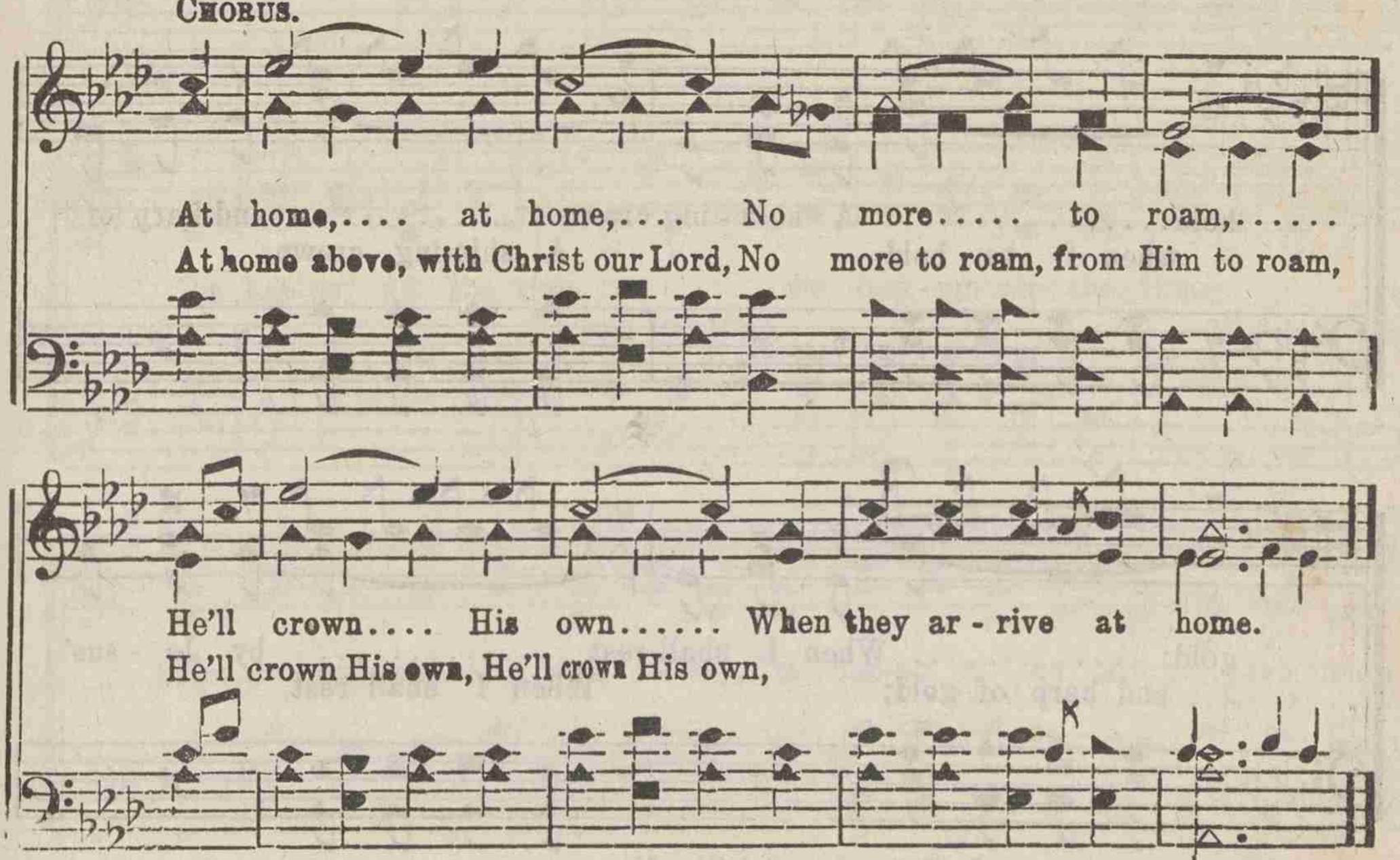
Heavenly Sunlight. Concluded.



No. 47. At Home.

Addie Pannell. J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss. J. H. Pannell.





No. 48. My Soul Shall Be Satisfied.*

Written especially for C. C. Helms.

Addie Pannell. Copyright, 1922, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I know not when the time shall be For God to send the call for
2. When I a - wake in that bright home, Be-hold the beau - ties now un -
3. Oh, what re-joic - ing there will be, When we the King of Glo-ry

me, But this I know, what-e'er be - tide, My soul shall
known, Where sa - tan shall no more de - ride, My soul shall
see! And when I rest by Je - sus' side, My soul shall

CHORUS.
Slowly.

then be sat - is - fied. Be sat - is - fied,..... when I be -
Be sat-is-fied,

hold..... A shin - ing crown..... and harp of
when I be - hold A shin-ing crown

gold; ..... When I shall rest..... by Je - sus'
and harp of gold; When I shall rest

*Words used by per. J. H. Stanley, Saltillo, Miss.

My Soul Shall Be Satisfied. Concluded.



No. 49. I'm Happy All The Time.

B. F. G. Property of B. F. Gilliland, Woodstock, Ala. B. F. Gilliland.

No. 50. Let the Song Wave Ever Roll.

(To my friend, T. B. Mosley.)

A. B. Little. N. L. McBrayer.

1. Let us join in songs of praise, (in songs of) Prais - es to His name,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, (the bless - ed) Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
3. Let the joy - ful note re - sound (in hon - or) All the world a-round,
4. 'Till our Sav-iour comes a - gain (from heav - en,) For His ver - y own,

(and ev - er,) Sing a song of praise to Him who made us whole;
(he - san - nah,) Glo - ry to the name that nev - er shall grow old;
(ye is - lands,) Is - lands of the sea take up the glad re - frain;
(to crown them,) And an - noun - ces to us, time shall be no more;

Let our hap - py voic - es ring, (keep ring - ing) To our heav'n-ly King
As we march the up - ward way (O praise Him,) Praise Him day by day,
Sound-ing out from shore to shore, (we'll ev - er) Sing it o'er and o'er
'Till we stand in robes of white, (and spot - less,) Where there is no night

(of glo - ry,) Nev - er let the song wave cease to roll. . . . . .
(in glad- ness,) Nev - er let the song wave cease to roll. . . . . .
(for - ev - er,) Nev - er let the song wave cease to roll. . . . . .
(nor shad- ow,) Nev - er let the song wave cease to roll. . . . . .

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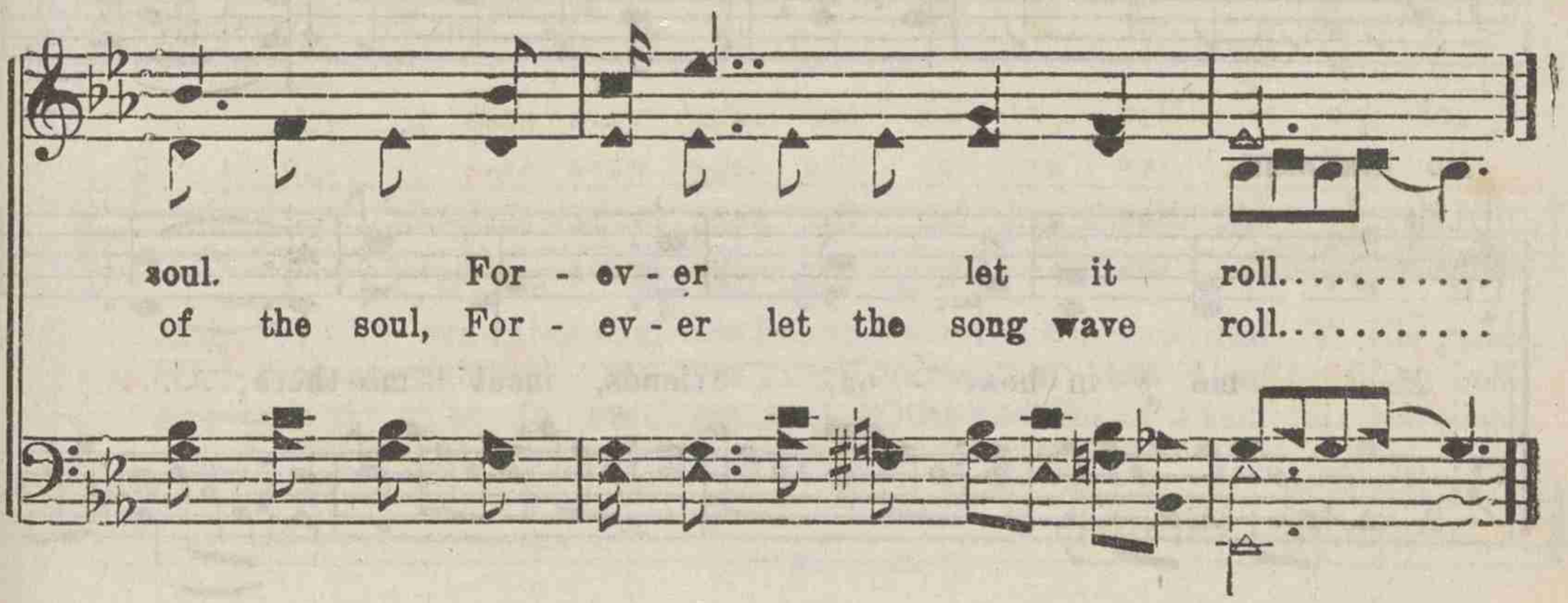
Let the Song Wave Ever Roll. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 51. Meet Me In Heaven.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiaston. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. Beau - ti - ful man-sions are a - bove, In that sweet home e - ter - nal;
2. Won-der - ful home our Lord pre-pared, For all the saints who love Him,
3. Some day when life on earth shall end, God will call all to heav - en;

Where all the saved shall dwell in love, When life on earth is o'er.
Ma - ny the cross - es that He shared, When He re-deemed our souls;
What will your an - swer be, my friend, When you are called a - bove?

Will you meet me up there, my friend, And in that home su - per - nal,
He is a won-drous Friend, in - deed, There is no one a - bove Him,
Tell me you'll an - swer life's roll - call, With all your sins for - giv - en;

Live with the bless - ed Sav - iour, Safe on that gold - en shore?.....
How sweet the tho't "We'll meet Him," Where end-less a - ges roll.....
Then we shall meet in heav - en, Won-der - ful home a - bove.....

REFRAIN.

Meet me in heav - en, friends, meet me there; .....

Meet Me In Heaven. Concluded.

Meet me in that sweet home, bright and fair. . . . .

Loved ones are wait - ing, Free from all care; . . . .

Meet me in heav - en, friends, meet me there. . . . . .

No. 52. He Keeps Me. L. M.

Geo. E. Leonard.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r pro-longs my days,
2. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head,
3. Thus when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be - neath the ground,

And ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh mem-o - rial of His grace.
While well ap - point-ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.
And wait thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal-va - tion in the sound.

No. 53. He Never Passed Me By.

A. B. L. Mark 10: 47–52. A. B. Little.

1. Naught that I had done, 'twas Je - sus on - ly won, That all with- in is
2. Naught that I could do, so prone, so vile un-true, My strength it was so
3. Naught that I shall claim, 'tis on - ly thru His name, And on - ly by His
4. And thru-out my days, I'll sing His wor-thy praise, My Sav - iour did it
5. When to me 'tis giv'n to walk the streets of heav'n, I'll shout His glorious

joy, and noth-ing can an - noy; I'll tell the wondrous sto - ry, 'till I shall
weak, I dared not e - ven speak; But went to Him in pray'r, and Je - sus
grace, I'll see my Sav-iour's face; My sins are washed a-way, and I am
all to keep me from the fall; And now and ev - er more I'll tell it
praise in those un-end - ing days; I'll tell to those on high, in man-sions

reach my glo - ry, That Je - sus heard my cry, and nev - er passed me by.
met me there, He heard my earnest cry, and nev - er passed me by.
His to - day, For Je - sus heard my cry, and nev - er passed me by.
o'er and o'er, How Je- sus heard my cry, and nev - er passed me by.
in the sky, How Je- sus heard my cry, and nev - er passed me by.

CHORUS. *m*

He nev - er passed me by, He nev - er passed me by, My Sav - iour

heard my cry, and nev- er passed me by; He nev - er passed me by, He

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

He Never Passed Me By. Concluded.

nev - er passed me by, For Je - sus heard my cry, And nev-er passed me by.

No. 54. All the Way.

A. B. L. JER. 31 : 3. A. Bunyan Little.

1. All the way, all the way, Je - sus is my bless - ed Lord all the way;
2. All the way, all the way, Je - sus is my dear - est friend all the way;
3. All the way, all the way, Je - sus my lov - er is with me each day;
4. All the way, all the way, Walk-ing to - geth - er in love ev - 'ry day;
5. All the way, all the way, On His strong arm I am lean - ing al-ways;

When in sor - row here be - low, What a joy it is to know That
When my soul was lost in sin, Je - sus found and took me in, And
When the doubts and fears as - sail, I just yield Him all my will, And
When o'er - taken in pain or grief, Je - sus al - ways gives re - lief, To -
Christ is with me as I go, For His spir - it tells me so, And

Je - sus is my bless - ed Lord all the way, All the way, all the way,
now He's my part - ner in life all the way, All the way, all the way,
still He's my lov - er and friend all the way, All the way, all the way,
geth - er we're walk-ing in con - fi-dence sweet, All the way, all the way,
on His strong arm I am lean - ing al - ways, All the way, all the way,

He nev - er will leave me, But ev - er will keep me all the way.

Property of N. L. McBrayer.

No. 55. Going Home.

J. D. A. Copyright, 1922, by O. H Cundiff. J. D. Allen.

1. I am go - ing home to glo - ry when this life is o'er, And I'll meet my blessed
2. There's a mansion in that cit - y built for you and me, And 'tis made of diamonds,
3. Yes, my Saviour's leading me each day I trav - el on T'ward that blessed land of

Sav-iour o - ver there; What a wondrous tho't! I'll join the ransomed hosts of heav'n,
ru - bies, pearl and gold; There I know my precious loved ones are a - wait-ing me,
one e - ter - nal day; And I know I'll be no stranger in those re-gions fair,

CHORUS.

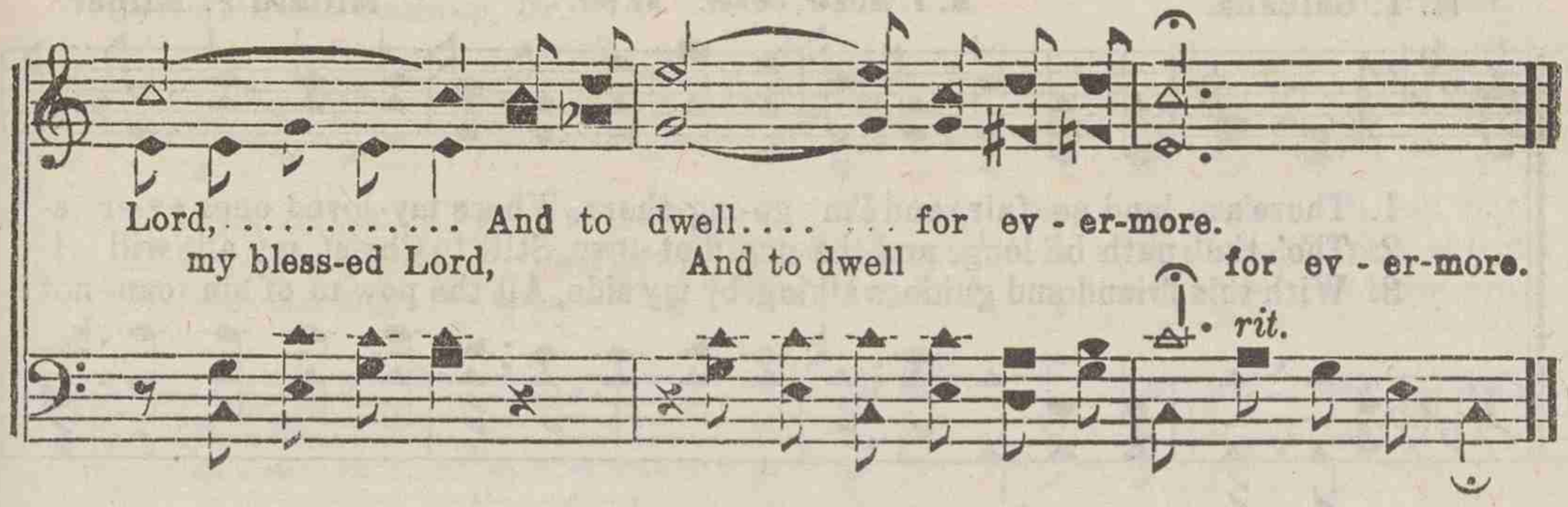
When I reach that heavenly city bright and fair. Go - ing home,.....
Oh, it is the bless - ed homeland of the soul!
For I'm walking in the straight and narrow way. yes, go - ing home,

yes, go - ing home, ... When the cares..... of life are
yes, go - ing home, When the cares of life, the

o'er;
cares of life are o'er;

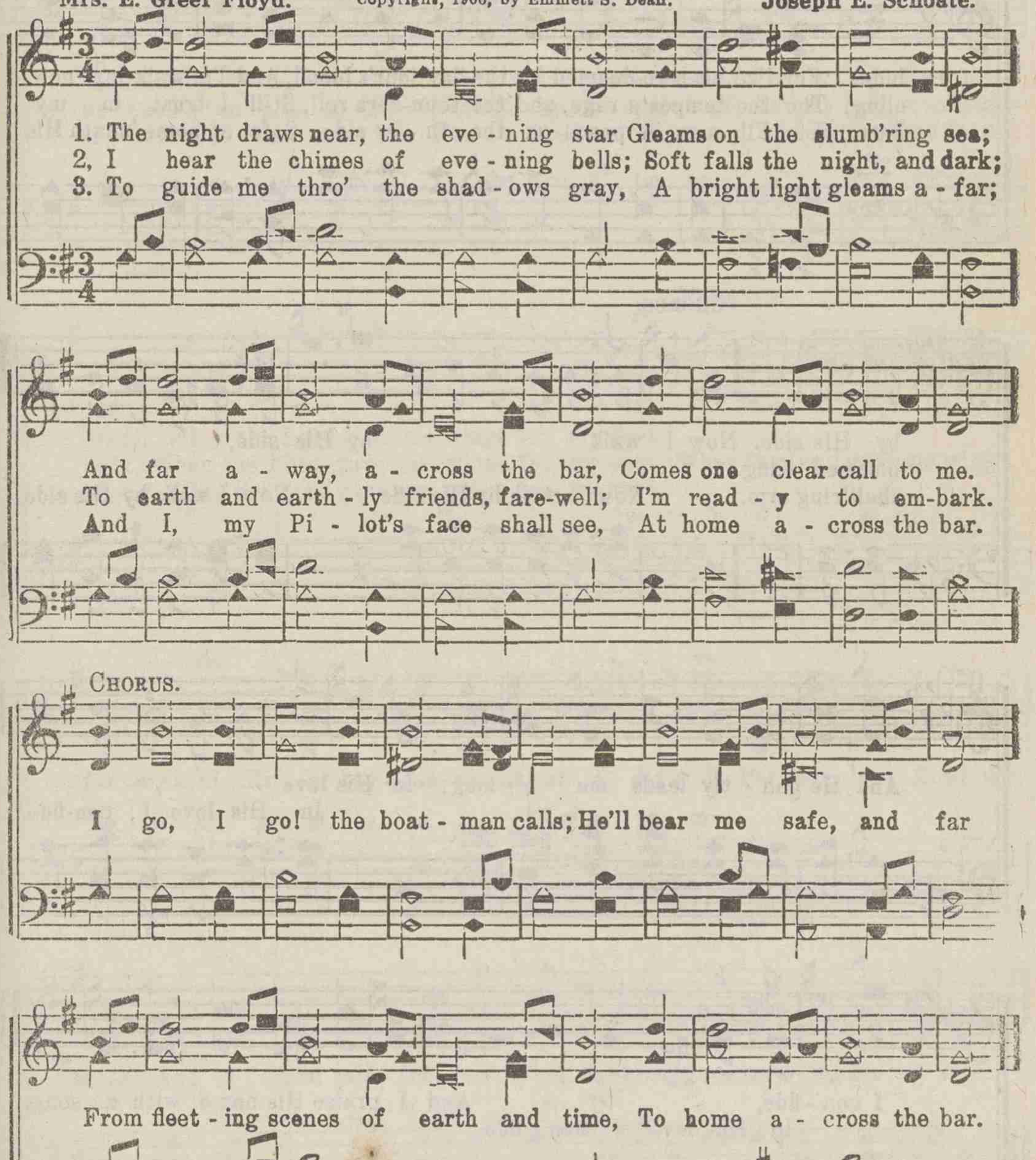
There to meet..... ..... my bless - ed
yes, there to meet

Going Home. Concluded.



No. 56. The Boatman Calls.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean. Joseph E. Schoate.



No. 57. By His Side.

M. T. Galusha. M. F. Milner, owner. By per. Millard F. Milner.

1. There's a land so fair, and I'm go-ing there, Where my loved ones ev-er a-
2. Tho' the path be long, and the con-flict strong, Still to Christ, my all, will I
3. With this friend and guide walking by my side, All the pow'rs of sin can- not

bide; For I've been re-deemed by the Sav-iour's blood, And I'm walk-ing now
cling; Tho' the tempests rage, and the thun-ders roll, Still I trust in my
harm; Soon I'll rest in peace on the oth - er side, Safe at home 'neath His

CHORUS.

by His side. Now I walk by His side,
bless-ed King.
shelt'ring arm. Now I walk by His side, Now I walk by His side,

And He gen - tly leads me a - long; In His love
In His love I con-fide,

I con - fide, And I praise His name with a song.
In His love I con - fide,

No. 58. When the Lord Gave My Soul Wings.

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Tex., owner, 1922.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Long I car - ried a load O - ver time's wea - ry road, Till my bur-
2. Once the clouds o - ver-head Filled my spir - it with dread, Darkness seemed
3. Like the eag - le on wing Now I mount up and sing, And the prais-

dens on Christ I did roll; Then I found peace and rest, Ho - ly joy filled my
to reach from pole to pole; But my sky was made bright, And my load was made
es of Je - sus ex - tol; For He filled me with song, And He turned me from

REFRAIN.

breast, When the Lord gave me wings for my soul.
light, When the Lord gave me wings for my soul. When the Lord gave me wings
wrong, When the Lord gave me wings for my soul.

for my soul, Ev - 'ry bur - den on Christ I did roll; Per-fect love filled my

breast, And I found per - fect rest, When the Lord gave me wings for my soul.

No. 59. I Know He Died for Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer. N. L. McBrayer.

1. How sweet the thought..... that there is one..... .....
2. It was my sin..... that placed Him there,..... .....
3. Some day, where saints..... be - fore Him bend,.....

1. How sweet the tho't that there is one

Who free - ly has..... ..... such won-ders done,.....
And caused Him pain..... and great de - spair,.....
And songs of praise..... will nev - er end,.....

Who free - ly has such wonders done,

That Christ the Lord..... has done for me.....
And yet He loved..... me all the time .....
His matchless face..... I hope to see.....

That Christ the Lord has done for me

Up - on the cross..... .... of Cal - va - ry... .....
And clear - ly showed..... that love sub - lime.....
And praise Him for..... His love for me .....

Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry.

I Know He Died for Me. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I know He died,..... and died for me,.....
I know He died, and died for me,

That I His own..... a - lone might be;.....
That I His own a - lone might be;

Yes, praise His name,..... to hide my shame.....
Yes, praise His name, to hide my shame

The Sav-iour died,..... He died for me.....
The Sav - iour died, He died for me.

No. 60. In That Fair Land.

Walter E. Edmiaston. Copyright 1922, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Be - yond the star - ry sky,.....
2. In that sweet home of pure de - light, We'll see our Sav-iour's face,....
3. To that fair land of pure de - light, I mean to go some day,....

Where Christ, the Sav - iour is the light, And joys shall nev - er die;
And clasp the hand that guides us right, Thro' His re - deem-ing grace;
I'm walk - ing in the heav'n-ly light, Which brightens all my way;

Up there we'll meet our loved ones, dear, Who've long gone on be - fore,....
What wondrous rap-ture it will be, His glo - ries to up - raise,....
May I meet you up there, my friend, Where we shall nev - er part?.....

And God's own glo - ries with them share, On that e - ter - nal shore.
In that fair land, where all are free, All glo - ry be His praise.
If so for Christ now take a stand, For heav - en make a start.

CHORUS.

In that fair land far be - yond the sky,
In that fair land be - yond the star - ry sky,

In That Fair Land. Concluded.



No. 61. A Saviour's Love.

Geo. W. Sebren. Wm. D. Evridge.



No. 62. He Paid The Debt.

H. D. G. Copyright, 1922, by H. D. Garrett. H. D. Garrett.

1. I had wan - dered a - way from the Sav - iour, Far a -
2. In this val - ley of sin, Je - sus found me, When I
3. Then He showed me a won - der - ful cit - y, Oh, its

way from His peace - ful fold;.... In the val - ley of sin, where no
prayed for the cleans - ing flood;.... And He ban-ished the night, turned the
beau - ties can ne'er be told;.... Then He bade me go in where there

light com-eth in, And the way is so dark and cold.....
dark-ness to light,—I was washed in the Sav - iour's blood.....
com - eth no sin, There to dwell where they ne'er grow old.....

CHORUS.

He paid the debt..... up - on the tree,
He paid the debt up - on the tree,

The debt of sin, He paid for me;
The debt of sin,..... He paid for me;.. ....

He Paid The Debt. Concluded.

That I might live ..... e - ter - nal - ly,
That I might live e - ter - nal - ly,.....

My Sav-iour died on Cal - va - ry.
My Sav - iour died..... on Cal - va - ry.....

No. 63. When We All Get Home.

H. D. G. Copyright, 1922, by H. D. Garrett. H. D. Garrett.

1. O - ver yon - der we'll be sing - ing, When we all get home;
2. There will be no pain nor sad - ness, When we all get home;
3. There'll be an-thems nev - er ceas - ing, When we all get home:

FINE.

Praise to Je - sus we'll be bring - ing, When we all get home.
But there'll be e - ter - nal glad - ness, When we all get home.
But with rap - ture e'er in - creas - ing, When we all get home.

D. S.—O - ver yon - der we'll be sing - ing, When we all get home.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

When we all get home, (get home), When we all get home; (get home);

No. 64. I Love to Think of Jesus.

Rev. C. L. Dorris. N. L. McBrayer.

Duet Soprano and Alto. Tenderly.

1. I love to think of Je - sus, How dear He is to me; His good-ness nev-er
2. I love to think of Je - sus, He won me by His love; He fills my soul with
3. I love to think of Je - sus, He's ev - er by my side; Why should I dread the

Piano or Organ Accomp.

fail-eth, His love is al-ways free. I love to feel Him near me On
glad-ness He leads me home a - bove. My joy is in His beau-ty, His
mor-row, What ill can e'er be - tide? In Christ I have sal - va-tion, From

this my pilgrim way And though the road is rug-ged, It ends in per-fect day.
love can ne'er grow cold; Why should I not adore Him, Who will no good withhold?
sin He sets me free; I love to own Him, Sav - iour, Who gives me vic-to - ry.

CHORUS. Ernestly.

O praise the Lord for-ev - er, On Him my hope relies; Though clouds may gather

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

I Love to Think of Jesus. Concluded.

o'er me, He drives them from the skies. I love to think of Je - sus For

He is so di-vine, He nev - er will for-sake me, This blessed Saviour mine.

No. 65. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. **J. J. Husband.**

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each

REFRAN.

Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
shown us our Sav - iour, And scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah!
borne all our sins And has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

1 2

Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 66. We'll Meet Again.

T. R. Copyright, 1922, by Ted Robertson. Ted Robertson.

1. Now the time has come, dear friends, for us to part, Tho' 'tis sad, a sa - cred feel - ing fills my heart; For your fac - es, in glad
2. Oft - times I will think of you and long to be Near - er those, by friendship's tie, so dear to me; Tho' we, in this earth-ly
3. As through tears we bid each oth - er here good - bye, There's a prom-ise sweet on which we may re - ly.— These sad part-ings here on

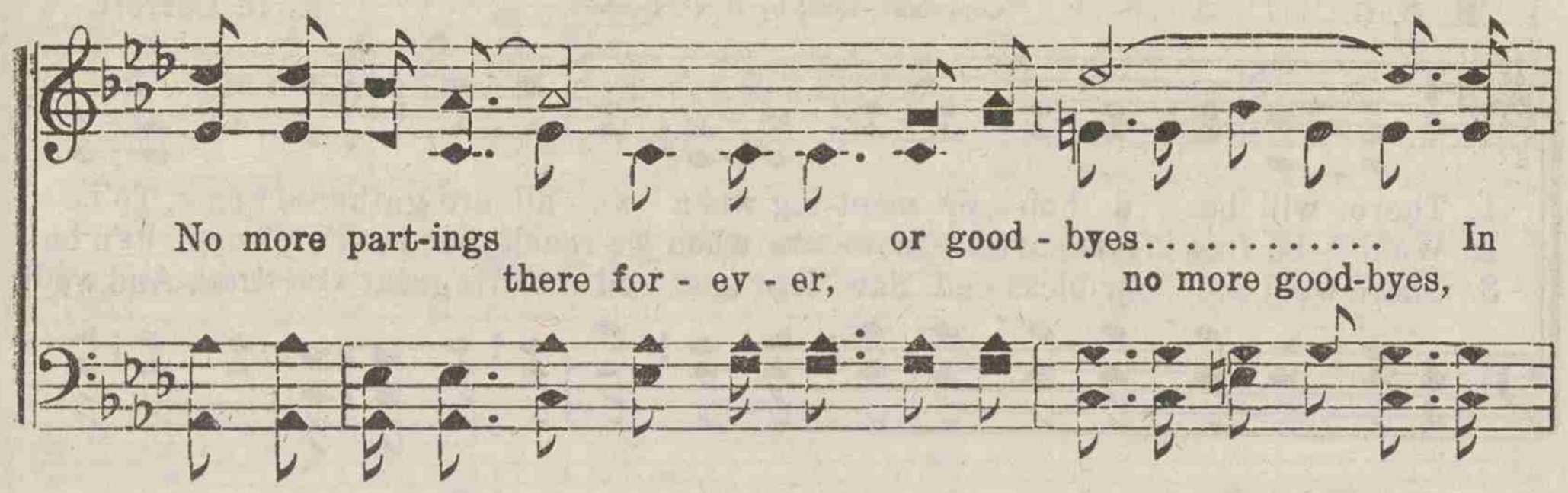
mem-'ry, still will shine, Till I meet you in that bright and sun-ny clime.
clime shall meet no more, I will meet you on that hap-py, gold - en shore.
earth will not be long, Soon I'll meet you in that hap-py land of song.

REFRAIN.

I will meet you..... by and by,..... In o - ver yon-der, I will meet you by and by,

that sweet home..... be - yond the sky; In that sweet home be-yond the sky;

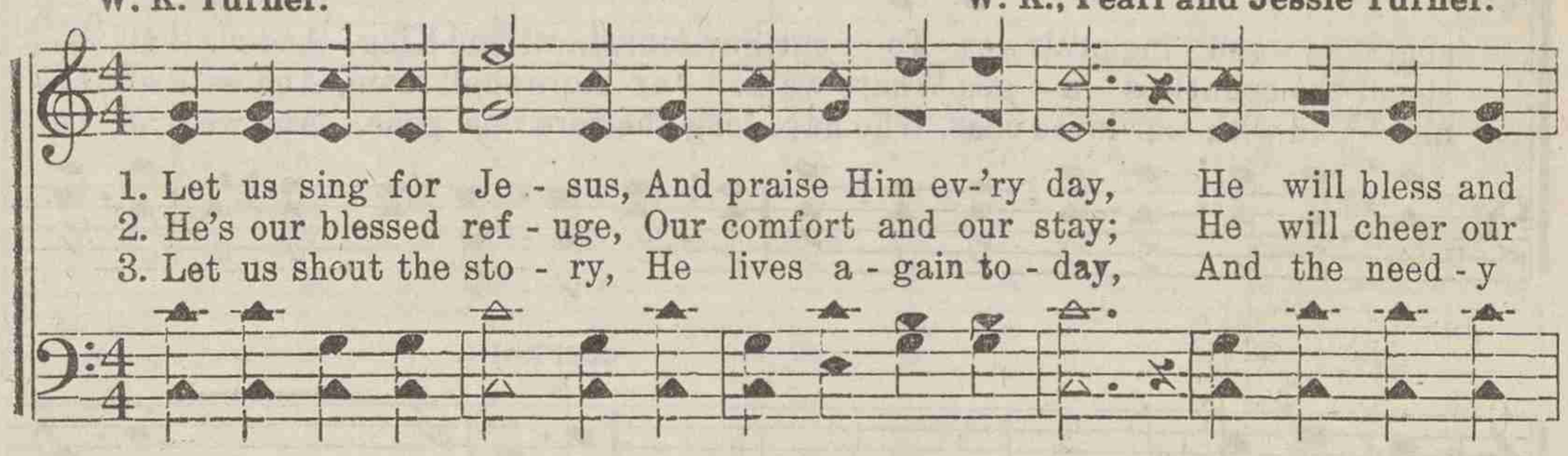
We'll Meet Again. Concluded.

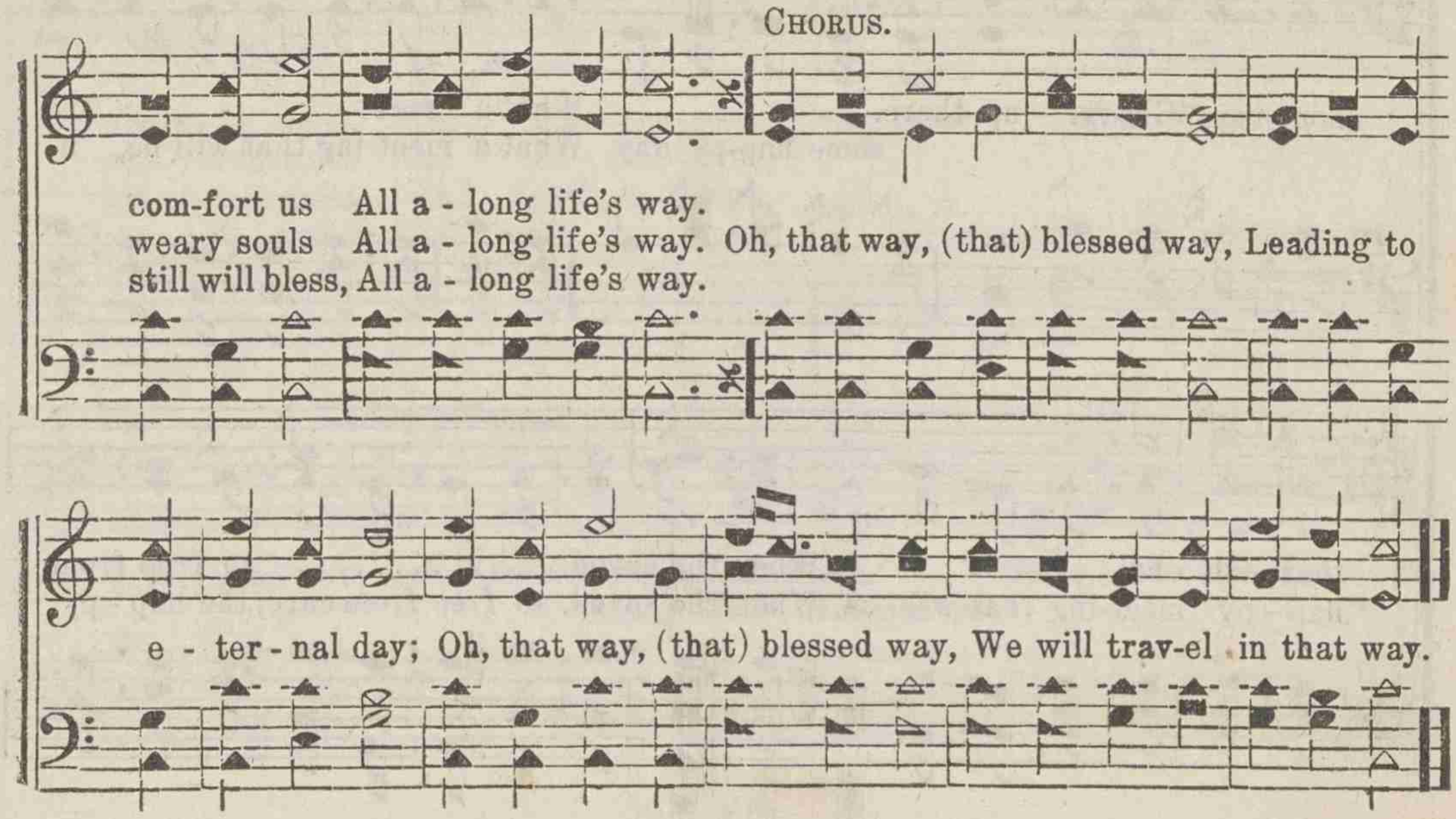




No. 67. That Blessed Way.

W. K. Turner. W. K., Pearl and Jessie Turner.





No. 68. We'll Be Shouting, "Glory," Up There.

H. D. G. Copyright, 1922, by H. D. Garrett. H. D. Garrett,

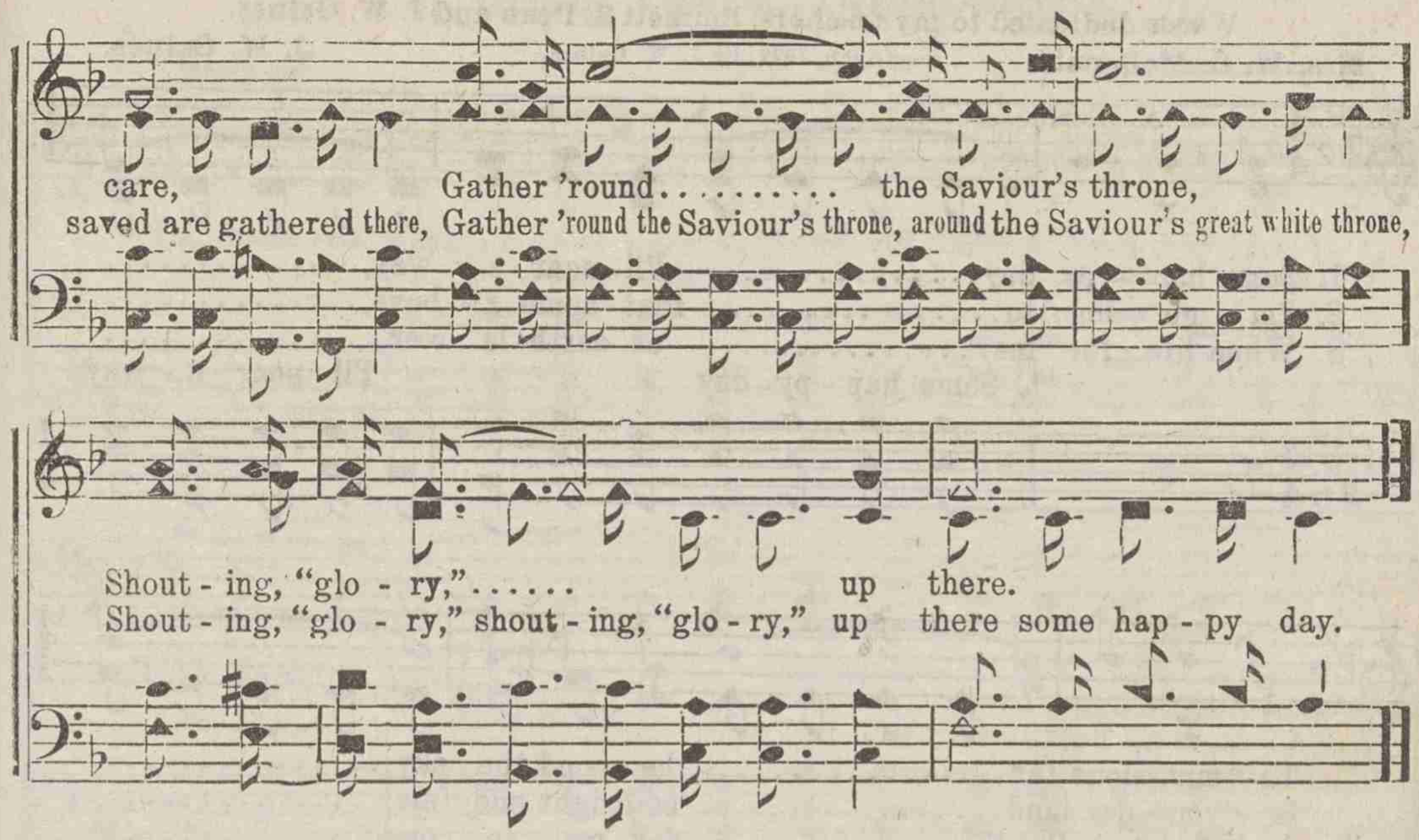
1. There will be a hap - py meet-ing when we all are gathered home, To be num-bered with the saints and an - gels fair; (the an - gels fair;) We will sing un - end - ing prais - es To our Sav-iour, Lord and King, And we'll all be
2. We'll be free from earth-ly sor - row when we reach that heav'nly home, We'll be free from all earth's pain and toil and care; (the toil and care;) And we'll spend the countless a - ges Where we nev - er more shall roam, And we'll all be
3. There we'll see our bless - ed Sav - iour seat - ed on His great white throne, And we'll praise Him for His won-drous love and care; (His love and care;) Re - u - nit - ed with our loved ones, Who have long be-fore us gone, And we'll all be

REFRAIN.

shout-ing, "Glo-ry," up there. What a meet - ing some hap-py day. What a meet-ing that will be, a hap - py meet-ing that will be, When the saved, so free from care, the hap - py,

that will be, When the saved,..... so free from

We'll Be Shouting, "Glory," Up There. Concluded.

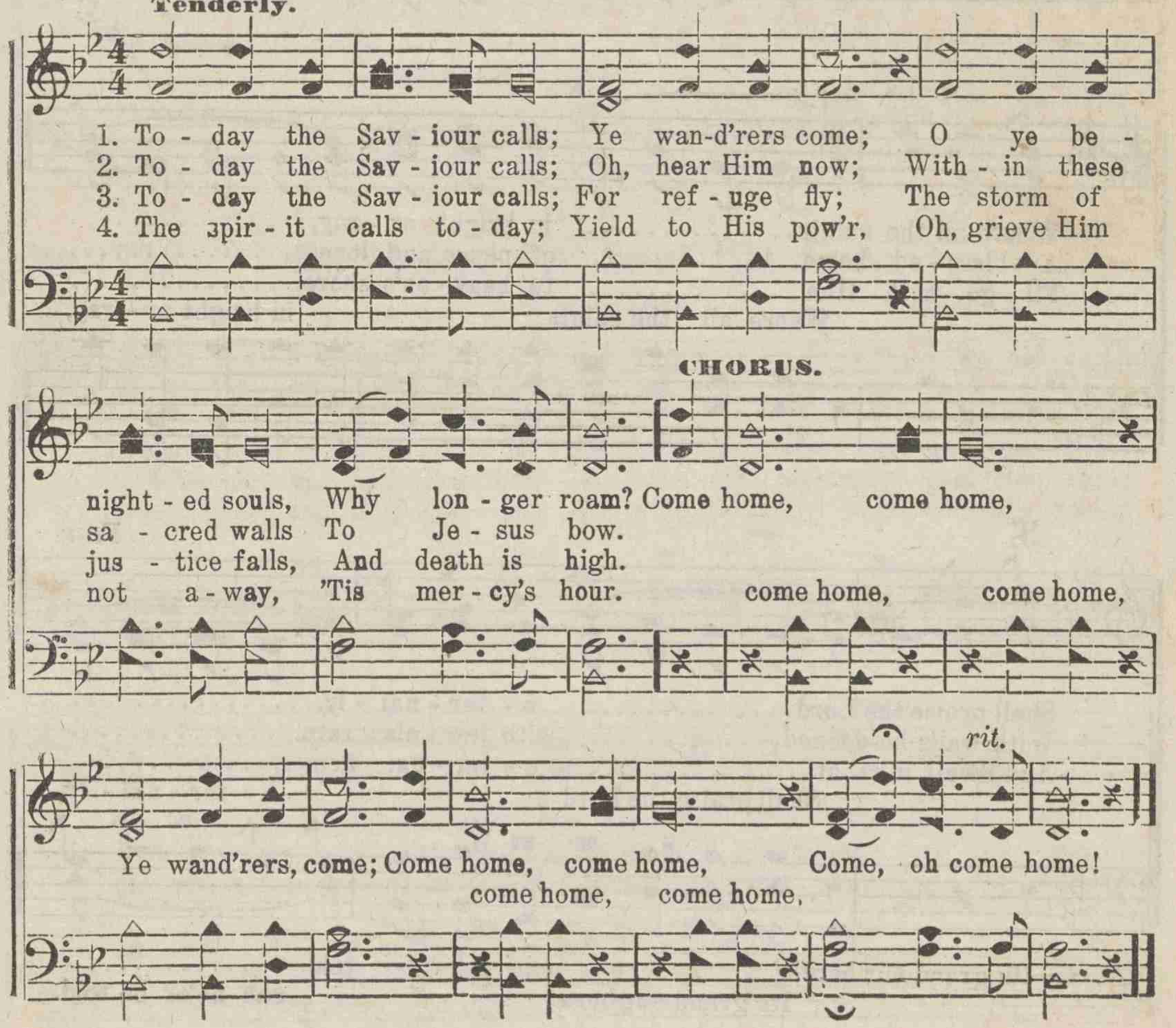


No. 69. Come Home.

"I will arise, and go to my father." Mark 5: 19.

Copyright, 1906, by The Trio Music Co.

S. F. Smith. Chorus and music by Chas. Edw. Pollock.



No. 70. I'm Going Home.

Words dedicated to my teachers, Emmett S. Dean and J. W. Gaines.

Mrs. W. C. McDonald. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines. **J. W. Gaines.**

1. Some hap - py day..... I'll soar a - way,.....
2. I'm go - ing to..... that home a - bove,.....
3. When life for me..... on earth is o'er.....

1. Some hap - py day I'll soar a - way,

To man-sions far..... be - yond the sky;.....
In you - der land..... so bright and fair;.....
And Christ shall call..... for me to come;.....

To man-sions far be - yond the sky;

Where all the saints..... in bright ar - ray,.....
A bless - ed home..... of peace and love,.....
I'll go with Him..... to heav - en's shore,.....

Where all the saints in bright ar - ray,

FINE.

Shall praise the Lord..... e - ter - nal - ly.....
With walls be-decked..... with jew - els rare.....
And dwell in that..... e - ter - nal home.....

Shall praise the Lord e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.—Its grand-eur here,..... can ne'er be told.. .....

Its grand-eur here can ne'er be told.

I'm Going Home. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Oh, bless - ed home!..... Where an - gels dwell,..... .....
Oh, bless-ed home! where an - gels dwell,

With gates of pearl . ..... and streets of gold,.....
With gates of pearl and streets of gold,

D. S.

Where songs of praise . . . . . shall ev - er swell;.....
Where songs of praise shall ev - er swell;

No. 71. He Makes My Soul His Care.

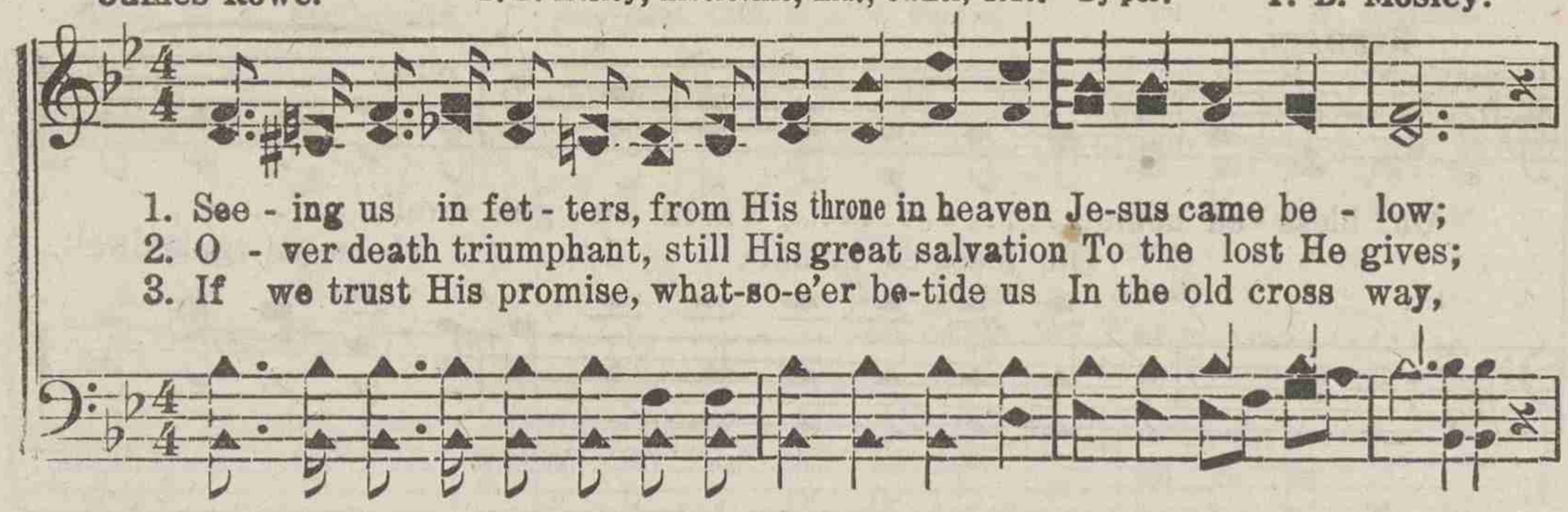
Used by permission. Emmett S. Dean.

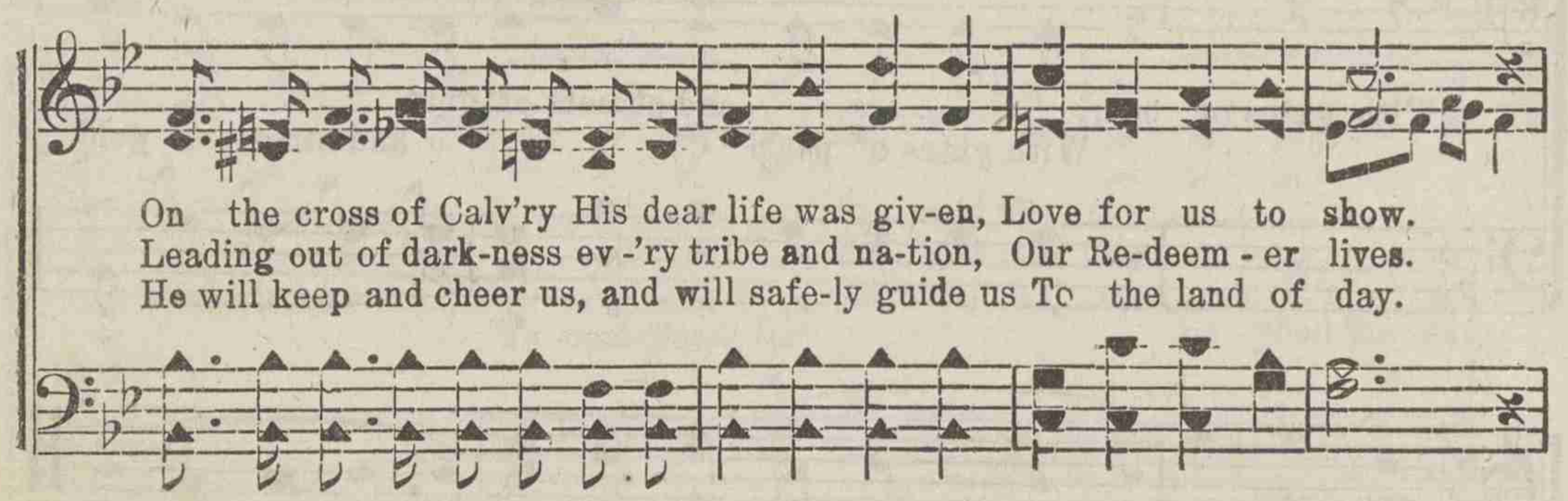
1. For - ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, My Sav - iour, and my Shield;
2. When sin and hell their force u - nite, He makes my soul His care;
3. A Friend and Help - er so di - vine, Doth my weak cour-age raise;

He sends His spir - it with His word, To arm me for the field.
In- structs me to the heav'n-ly fight, And guards me thro' the war.
He makes the glo - rious vic - t'ry mine, And His shall be the praise.

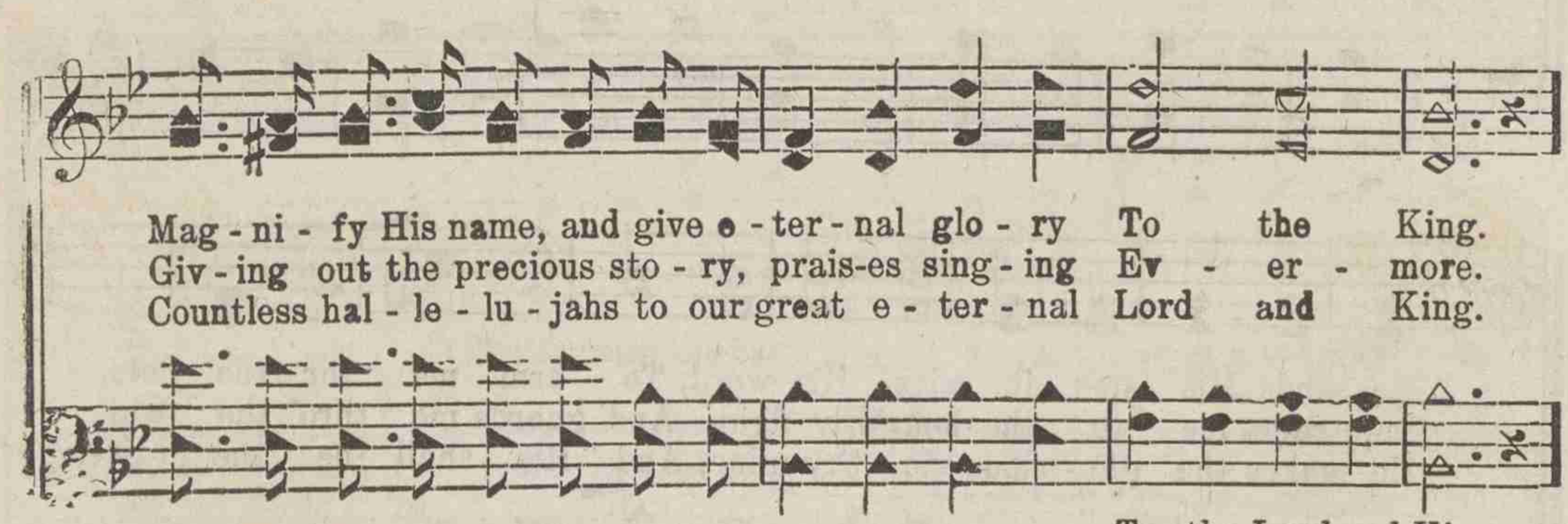
No. 72. Glory to the King.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1920. By per. T. B. Mosley.









Glory to the King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Glo - - ry, glo - ry to the King,
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the King,

Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry to the King, ... for - ev - er

Sing, ye ran-somed peo - ple, sing,
Sing, ye ran - somed peo - ple, sing,

sing, ye ran-somed peo-ple, prais - es sing . . . . . to - geth - er,

1

See - ing us in bond - age all our bonds to sev - er, From His
Hon - or and a - dore the Sav - iour [*Omit* . . . . .]

2

throne He came. Let His glo - ry be our aim;
be our earn - est aim;

With the hap-py throng of an-gels let us ev - er Praise His name.
Praise His ho-ly name.

No. 73. The Call to Reapers.

A. B. Little. N. L. McBrayer.

1. The Sav - iour is call - ing, broth - er, call - ing for you, (for you),
2. Oh, lift up your eyes, my broth - er, look on the fields, (the fields),
3. The sun now is shin - ing, but the storm clouds may rise (may rise),
4. The sum-mons from heav - en now is com - ing to all, (to all),

The fields all are gold - en and the la - bor'rs are few;
All gold - en and wav - ing and a - bund - ant in yield;
To hin - der the har - vest and to dark - en the skies;
It's com - ing, my broth - er, won't you heed now the call?

Go forth, all ye reap - ers, be not sloth-ful to - day, (to - day),
Go thrust in the cy - cle save the fast fall - ing grain, (oh, haste),
The need is so great, oh, do not id - ly stand by, (stand by),
He beck - ons His friends to la - bor, join in the throng, (the throng),

The call from the Mas - ter bids you hast - en a - way.
For Je - sus the Mas - ter, He is com - ing a - gain.
Oh, will you not heed His bless - ed call from the sky.
To gar - ner the grain and sing the reap - ers sweet song.

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

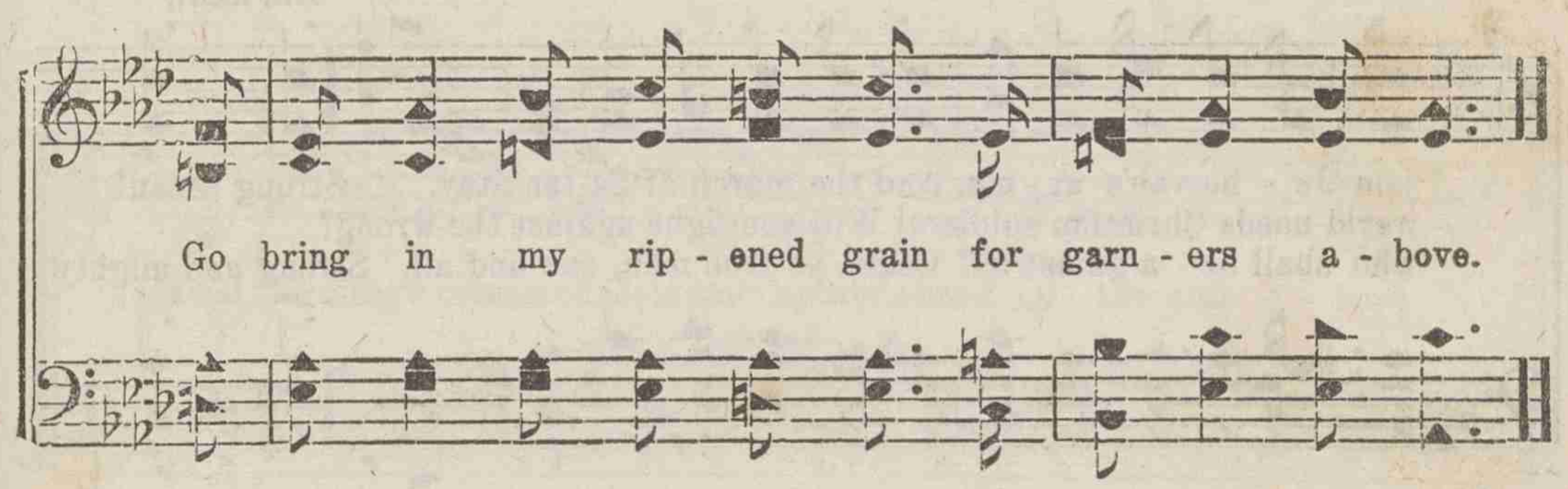
The Call to Reapers. Concluded.

CHORUS.





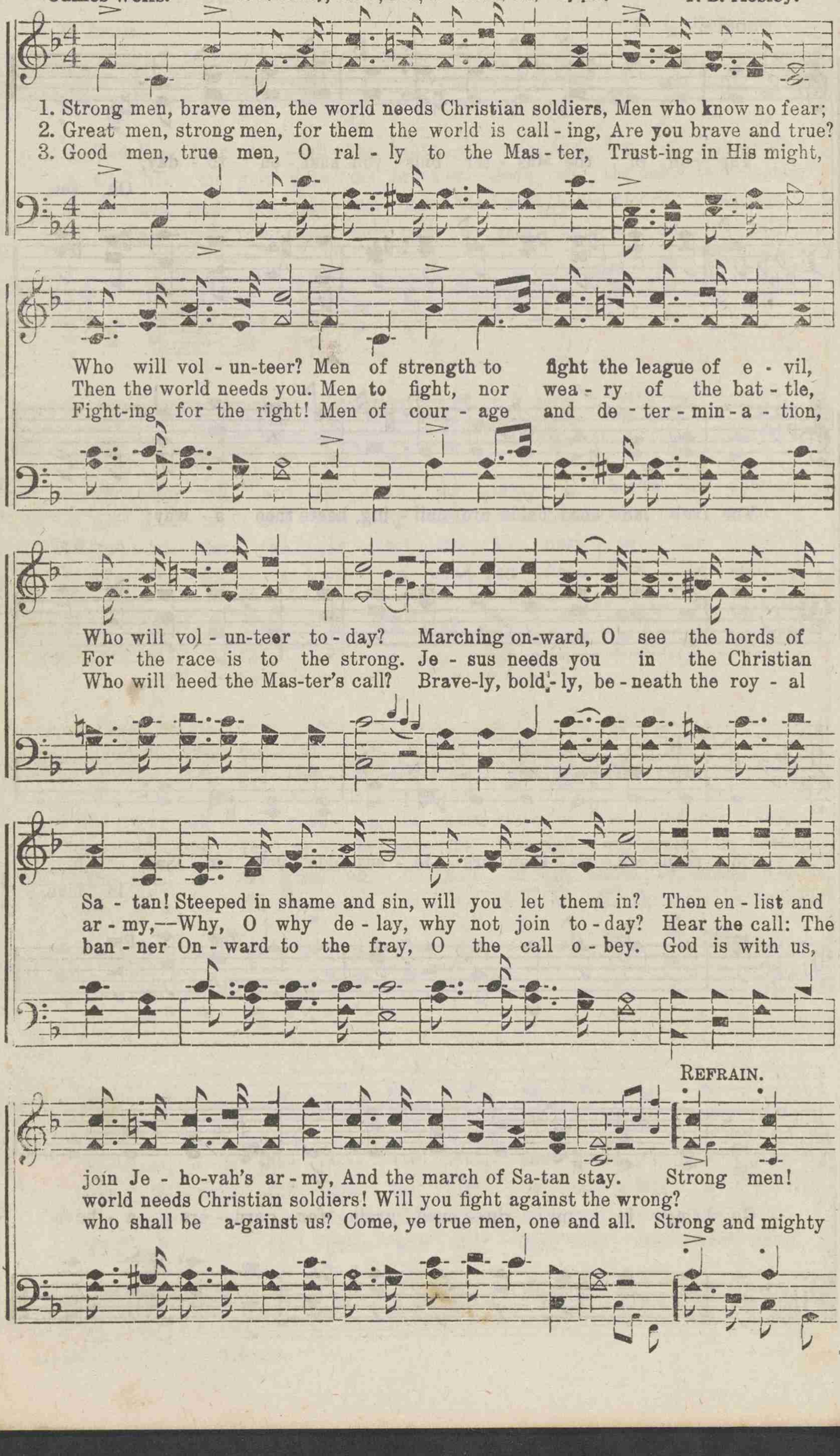




No. 74. The Call for Men.

James Wells. T. B. Mosley, owner, 1921, Albertville, Ala, By per. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Strong men, brave men, the world needs Christian soldiers, Men who know no fear;
2. Great men, strong men, for them the world is call - ing, Are you brave and true?
3. Good men, true men, O ral - ly to the Mas - ter, Trust-ing in His might,



Who will vol - un-teer? Men of strength to fight the league of e - vil,
Then the world needs you. Men to fight, nor wea - ry of the bat - tle,
Fight-ing for the right! Men of cour - age and de - ter - min - a - tion,

Who will vol - un-teer to - day? Marching on-ward, O see the hords of
For the race is to the strong. Je - sus needs you in the Christian
Who will heed the Mas-ter's call? Brave-ly, bold - ly, be - neath the roy - al

Sa - tan! Steeped in shame and sin, will you let them in? Then en - list and
ar - my,—Why, O why de - lay, why not join to - day? Hear the call: The
ban - ner On - ward to the fray, O the call o - bey. God is with us,

REFRAIN.

join Je - ho-vah's ar - my, And the march of Sa-tan stay. Strong men!
world needs Christian soldiers! Will you fight against the wrong?
who shall be a-gainst us? Come, ye true men, one and all. Strong and mighty

The Call for Men. Concluded.

brave men! Soldiers tried and true, Join His ar - my,
soldiers, tried and true, tried and true, Join His ar - my, God has need of

God has need of you; Will you vol - un-teer? you need nev- er fear!
you, need of you;

Join, O! join to - day; Men of cour - age, hear the Mas-ter
Men of cour-age, hear the Mas-ter call,

call, "Haste ye, haste ye, I have need of all;"
hear His call, "Haste ye, soldiers, I have need of all, need of all;"

accel.

Heed the King's command, Join the Captain's band, O! the call o - bey!

No. 75. Jesus Paid It All.

A. B. Little. N. L. McBrayer.

1. Let me hide my - self, oh, blessed Lamb of God, in Thee; My de-fense-less
2. There's no other friend or broth-er who his life would give; Will-ing-ly Christ
3. On the cross of Cal - va-ry Christ shed His precious blood, That the soul should

head I'd ev - er lean on Thy dear breast. While the storms of life are raging
paid the price, the bebt is sat - is - fied, In a - tone-ment as a ran-som
stand for - ev - er jus - ti - fied, redeemed. Of the songs that I'd a-scribe to

on the troubled sea, I would safely cast the anchor in Thy heart and rest.
that the soul might live, Praise His name thro' Cal-va-ry, we're saved and jus-ti-fied.
Christ, my blessed Lord; Rock of ages, cleft for me, shall ev - er be the theme.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to His name for ev - er - more,.....
for - ev - er and for - ev - er,

Sing His praise on land and sea, from shore to shore, un-
to shore we'll sing of Je - sus,

Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

till we reach the shining streets a - bove,.....
the shin-ing streets of glo - ry,

We will mag - ni - fy Him for His won - drous love.
ev - er - last - ing love.

No. 76. Almost Persuaded.

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

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

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

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer come!
but to fail, Sad, sad that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

No. 77. Wonderful Love of Jesus.

A. B. Little. Chorus by N. L. McB. N. L. McBrayer.

1. Won-der-ful love the love of Je-sus, how my heart delights to tell, How He re-
2. Won-der-ful love that saves the sinner, how it lift-ed, lift-ed me, Out of the
3. Won-der-ful love that keeps me ev-er in His presence day by day, Pa-tient-ly

deemed my life from sin and made me free; Dai-ly His spir-it leads and guides me
mire of guilt and shame to vic-to-ry; Glo-ry and hon-or be to Je-sus
lead-ing on-ward t'ward the heav'nly goal; And I shall some day be with loved ones

FINE.

and I know that all is well, All be-cause He loved and saved my sin-ful soul.
sweetest sto-ry ev-er told, All be-cause He loved and saved my sin-ful soul.
safe-ly in His bless-ed fold, All be-cause He loved and saved my sin-ful soul.

D. S.—Je-sus loved, He loved and saved my sin-ful soul.

CHORUS.

Think how Jesus loved me, how He saved my sin-ful soul, Gave His life a ransom
Just to think how Jesus loved me, how He saved my soul, How He gave His life a ransom

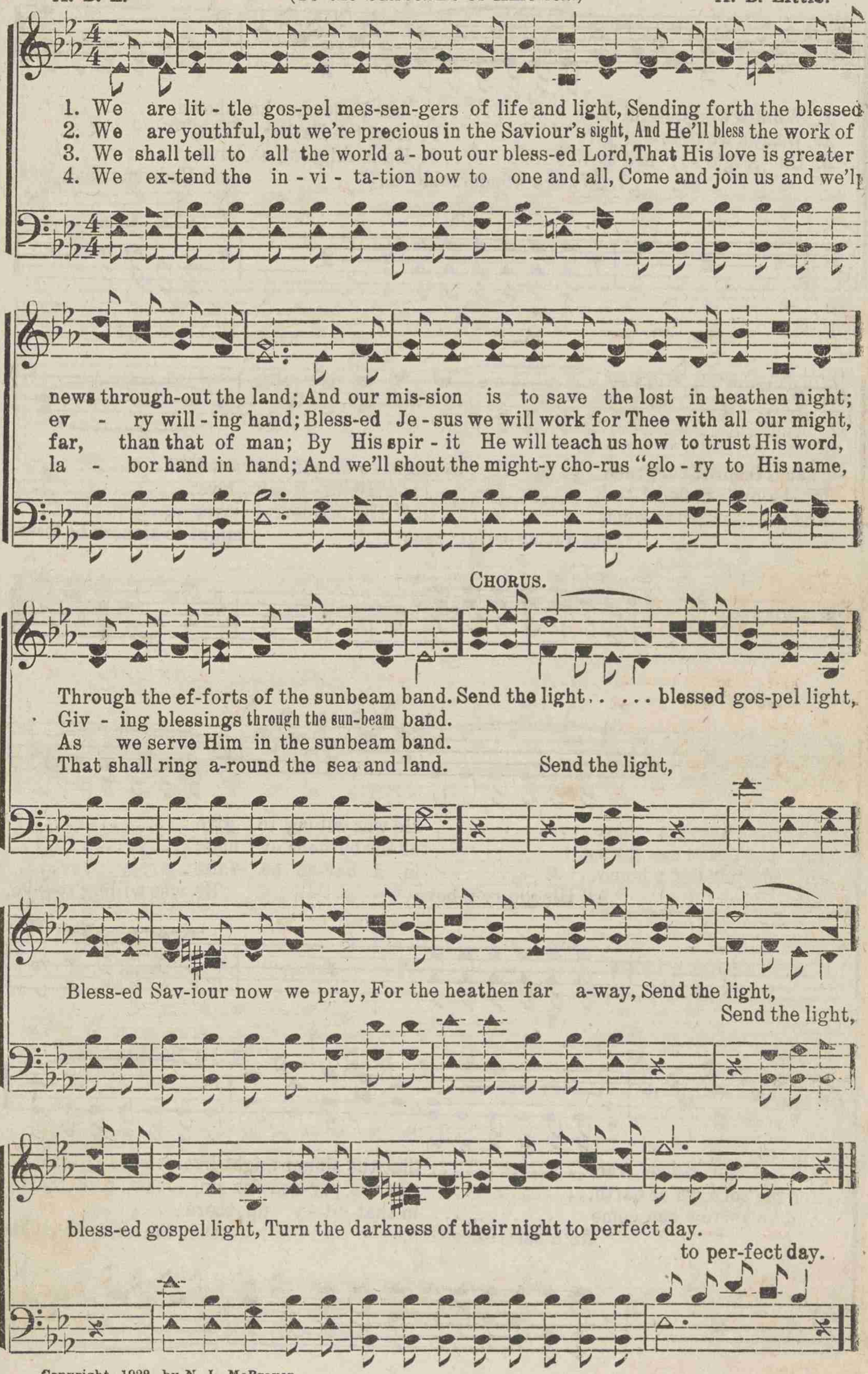
D. S.

Just to make me fully whole, Ev-er I'll praise His Holy name, He is ev-er just the same,
Just to make me whole,

Property of N. L. McBrayer.

No. 78. The Gospel Light.

A. B. L. (To the Sunbeams of America.) A. B. Little.



Copyright, 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

No. 79. Wonderful Love.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by O L. Francis. O. L. Francis.

1. What a won der-ful love ..... our Redeemer has shown, ...
2. What a won-der-ful gift ..... from the Father a-bove, ...
3. On a glo - ri - fied throne ..... He is reigning a - bove, ...

1. What a wonderful love our Redeemer has shown,

That a boun-ti-ful grace ..... might to sinners be known; .....
Is the cru - ci-fied Lamb ..... and His in - fi - nite love; .....
And the Comforter sends ..... thro' His wonderful love; .....

That a boun-ti-ful grace might to sinners be known;

All His glo - ry a - bove ..... He was willing to give, ...
He a ransom was giv'n ..... for the burdens of men; .....
He's pre-par-ing a home ..... in a hav-en so fair, ...

All His glo-ry a-bove He was willing to give,

As a sac-ri-fice free, ... that the sinner might live. .....
For the sorrows of earth, ... as the par-don for sin .....
And no sorrow can come ..... in that cit - y up there .....

As a sac-ri-fice free, that the sinner might live.

Wonderful Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a won-der-ful love,
What a won-der-ful love,..... as a Sav-iour, to
as a Sav-iour to give,
give,..... All His glo-ry a-bove
All His glo-ry a-bove
that a sin-ner might live, Ev-er hon-or His
that a sin-ner might live,.....
name..... of His righteousness sing,..... And for-
Ev-er hon-or His name,
of His righteousness sing,
ev-er a-dore.....
the Redeemer and King.
And for-ev-er a-dore the Re-deem-er and King..... .....

No. 80. That City Above.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines. W. C. McDonald. Cho. by J. W. G.

1. I am go - ing o - ver yon - der To that cit - y bright and fair,
2. I have loved ones there to meet me, They are wait-ing now for me,
3. There my Saviour, who re-deemed me, Will re - ceive me as His own,
4. There no sor-row e'er can en - ter In that cit - y of the soul,

Where the ran-somed hosts are gath'ring, Free from sor - row, pain and care.
Re - u - nit - ed there in glo - ry, We shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
With the an - gels I shall praise Him As we gath - er 'round His throne.
Songs of glad - ness will be ring - ing While the end - less a - ges roll.

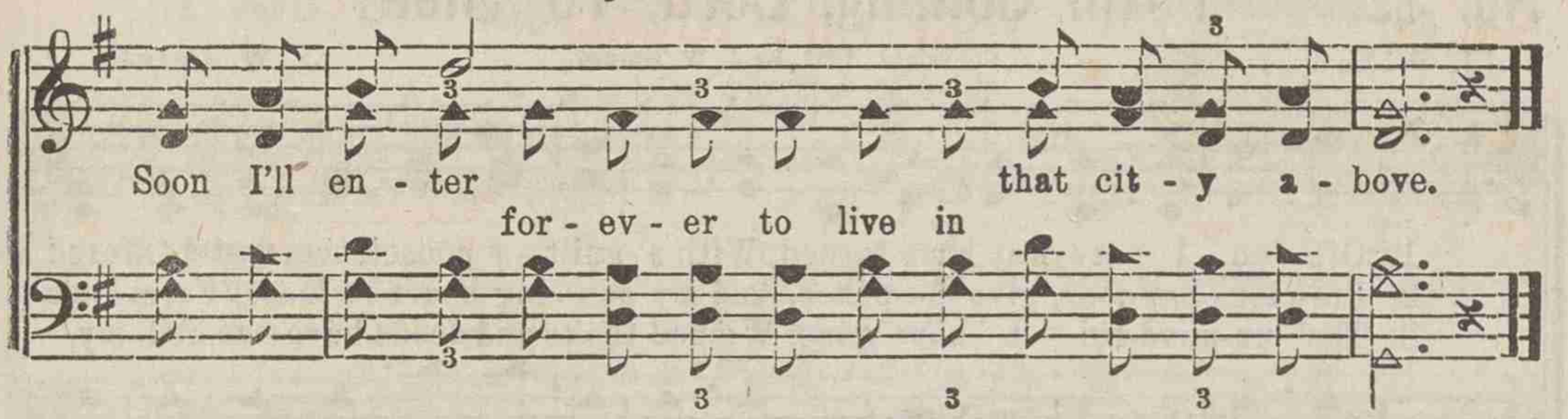
CHORUS.

In that cit - - - y glo - ri - fied legions are beckoning come,
In that beau-ti-ful cit - y of love

They are wait-ing to wel-come me home;
yes, waiting for me to welcome me home;

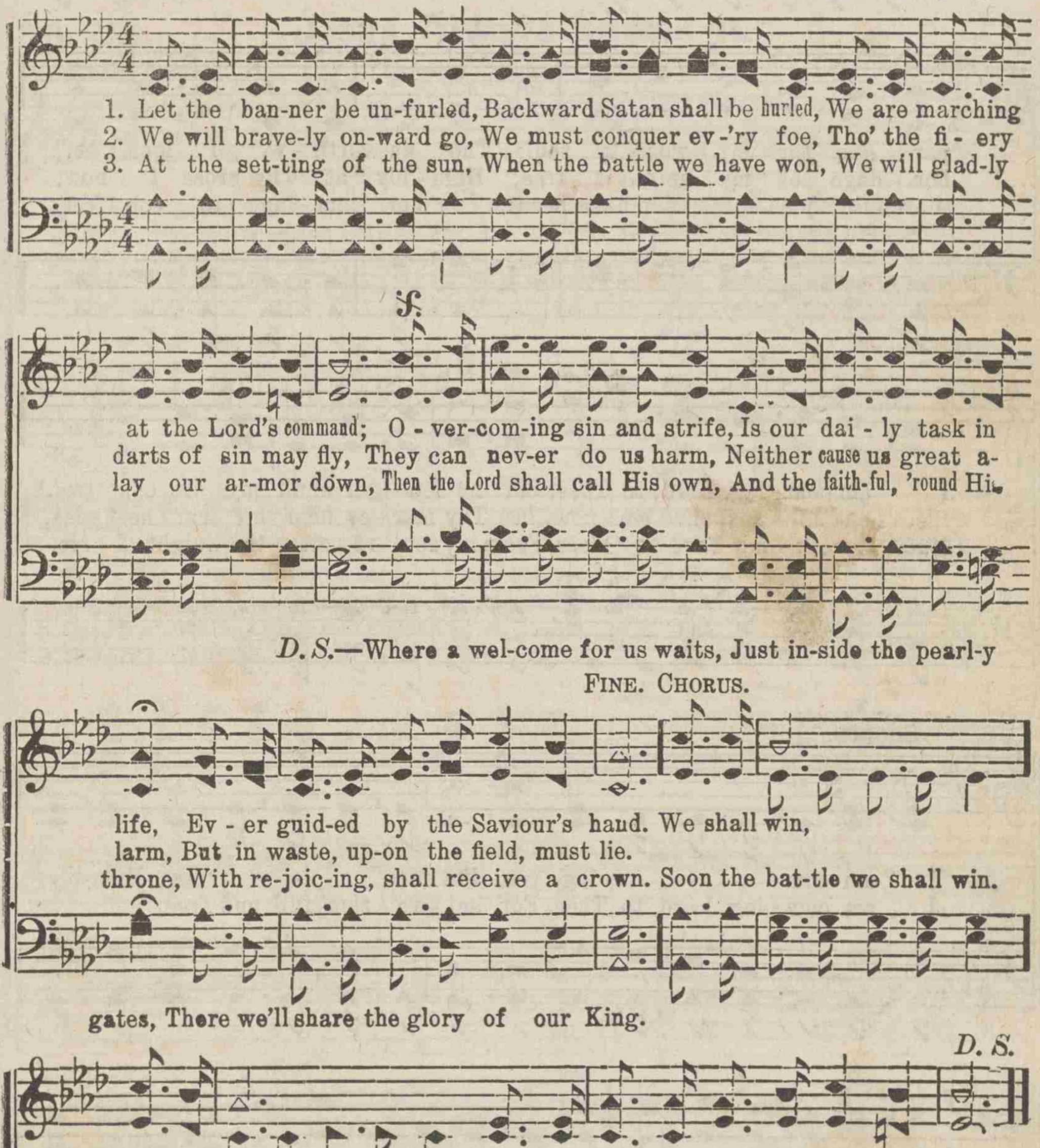
There in glo - - - ry heav-en - ly regions are beaming with love,
There in glo - ry for - ev - er a - bove

That City Above. Concluded.



No. 81, We Shall Win.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by O. O. Longino. O. O. Longino.



No. 82. I Am Coming, Lord, To Thee!

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. Oft - en I a - way have turned, With a guilt - y conscience, spurned Offered
2. Pre-cious Sav-iour, give me peace, And my ach - ing heart re-lease, From sin's
3. Tho' un-mind-ful I have gone, Wicked tho'ts and deeds have sown, All my

par - don for my wea - ry soul; Tho' un-worth - y I may be,
bon - dage set my spir - it free; Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow,
search for plea-sures vain have been; I am com - ing to con - fess,

I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, Sin no lon - ger shall my life con - trol.
Bless - ed Je - sus, save me now, In Thy mer - cy hear my ear - nest plea.
Hum - bly ask - ing Thee to bless, From my soul re - move the weight of sin.

CHORUS.

I am com - ing, yes, I'm com - ing, Hum-bly
I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, For sal - va - tion full and free,

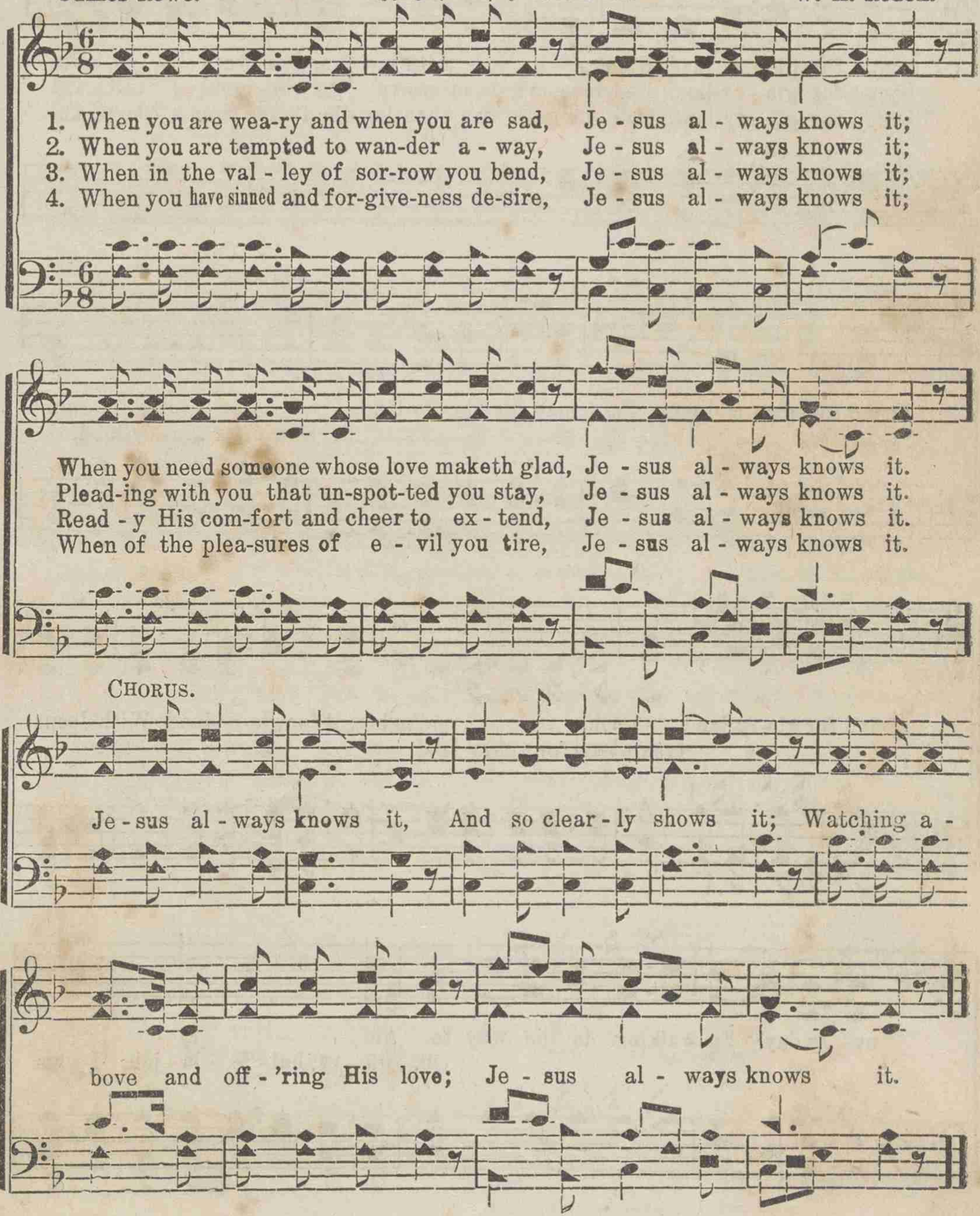
at Thy cross, dear Lord, I bow; I am com-ing as a
I've sur-ren-dered,

I Am Coming, Lord, To Thee! Concluded.



No. 83. Jesus Always Knows It.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Roach. W. H. Roach.



No. 84. I'm Bound For Glory-Land.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. My Sav-iour has washed me as white as the snow, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm
2. Since Je-sus redeemed me, His praises I swell, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm
3. I'm sing-ing with gladness of heav-en - ly love, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm

bound for glo - ry-land; His spir - it is with me as on-ward I go, I'm
bound for glo - ry-land; Redemption's sweet sto-ry to sin - ners I tell, I'm
bound for glo - ry-land; The an-gels are chanting the theme from a - bove, I'm

CHORUS.

bound for glo - ry-land, I'm bound for glo - ry-land. I am
Bound for glo - ry-land,

bound for glo-ry-land, Oh, I'm bound for glo-ry-land; With Jesus
(yes,) bound for glo-ry-land,

ev - 'ry day, I'm walking in the way to glo - ry-
Oh, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I am

I'm Bound For Glory-Land. Concluded.

land; In that land of love sub-
bound for glo - ry - land; Land of love sub-lime,

lime, End - - less glo - ry will be mine, I'll sing the
(yes,) glo - ry will be mine,

songs of love a-round the throne a - bove, For-ev - er with the an - gel band.

No. 85. He Knows and Cares For Me.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, owner, Burks Garden, Va. Mrs. H. M. Eagle.

1. I know that foes are al-ways near, Yet I am al - ways free from fear,
2. Sometimes the waves a-round me roll And threaten to o'erwhelm my soul.
3. My tri - als all and ev - 'ry care, My Sav-iour is at hand to share,
4. And so, till earth - ly life be o'er . And I have reached the homeland shore,

rit.

For I am with my Sav-iour dear, He knows and cares for me.
But I just let my Lord con - trol; He knows and cares for me.
No ill a - lone He lets me bear; He knows and cares for me.
I'll love and trust Him more and more; He knows and cares for me.

No. 86. We Shall Meet Bye and Bye.

H. F. E. H. F. Eiland, owner, 1922. H. F. Eiland.

1. If we give our lives to Je - sus, as we jour-ney here be - low, We shall
2. If we show the way to oth - ers who have nev-er known the Lord,
3. With our saint-ed friends and loved ones on that hap-py, gold-en shore,

meet bye and bye; With the ransomed host in
Giv - ing joy and com-fort
We shall meet, yes, bye and bye; Where the soul will live en -

glo - ry, robed in garments white as snow, We shall meet.... bye and bye.
dai - ly, guid - ed by His ho - ly word,
raptured, with the Sav - iour ev - er-more, We shall meet bye and bye.

CHORUS.

We shall meet bye and bye, With the
We shall meet on heav-en's shore, bye and bye, to part no more,

Lord we shall live, Oh, what joy
With the blessed Lord we shall live for ev-er-more; Oh, what ev - er-last-ing joy,

We Shall Meet Bye and Bye. Concluded.



No. 87. Wait Awhile.

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Ada Powell. **W. H. Roach.**

Andante.





REFRAIN.





NOTE—If preferred, "brother," may be substituted for "comrade."

No. 88. Beautiful Home.

Copyright 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

Words and Chorus by J. W. Gaines. **T. M. Harwell.**

1. I am go - ing to a home Where no sor-rows ev - er come, 'Tis a home of
2. Tho' my cross be hard to bear, O - ver there a crown I'll wear, I by faith can
3. There will be no cross to bear, In that re-gion o-ver there, There will be no

per-fect peace waiting for me; There my saint-ed loved ones wait, They will greet me
now be - hold mansions of love; I will trust my Lord to guide, He will keep me
night, but one beau-ti - ful day; With a ra - di - ance di - vine, Heav'nly light will

CHORUS.

at the gate, What a day of great re-joic-ing that will be. Home,
near His side, 'Till I reach the souls e-ter-nal home a - bove.
ev - er shine, For its splendor there can never fade a - way. Home, beau-ti-ful home,

beau - ti - ful home, The an - gels are
Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful home, The angels are waiting for me,

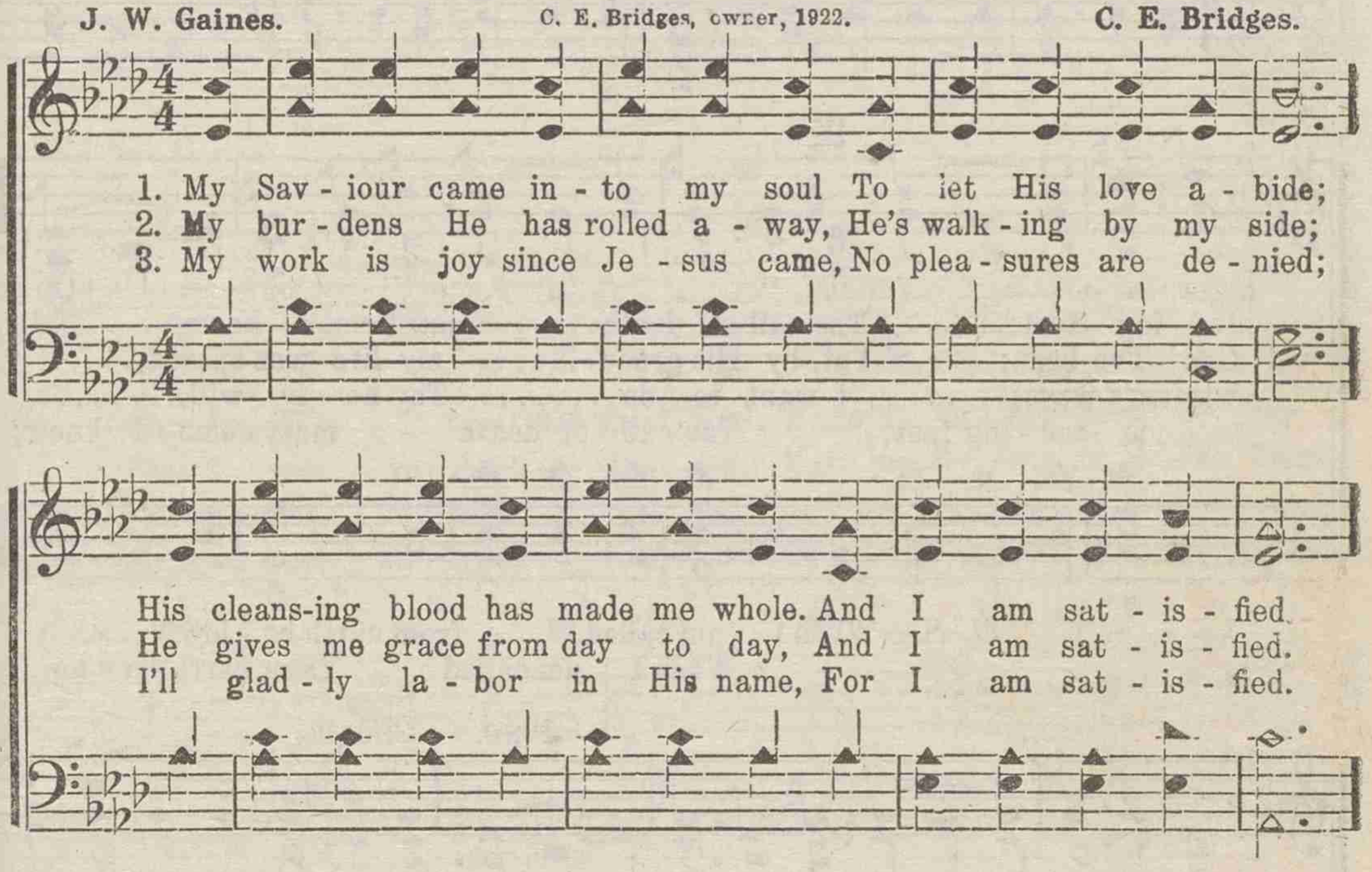
wait-ing for me; Home, heav - en - ly
wait-ing in glo - ry for me; Home, heav-en-ly home,

Beautiful Home. Concluded.



No. 89. I'm Satisfied.

J. W. Gaines. C. E. Bridges, owner, 1922. C. E. Bridges.



CHORUS.





No. 90. Meditation.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

J. W. Gaines. Onie L. Francis.

1. The morning of..... my life is past,..... The noonday glow..... is
2. I've tast-ed of..... the dregs of sin,..... Yes, far a - way..... from
3. Oh! grant that my..... re-maining days,..... Be spent a - lone,..... in

1. The morning of my life is past, The noonday glow

fad - ing fast;..... The call of death..... must come I know,.....
God I've been;..... Yet, by His grace..... my life was spared,.....
wisdom's ways; ..... I want to do..... Thy ho - ly will,.....

is fad - ing fast; The call of death must come I know,

D. S.—When I am called ..... from earth be - low,.....
When I am called from earth be - low,

FINE. CHORUS.

And I must be..... prepared to go..... Dear Saviour, grace.... give
And gifts of love..... I've oft - en shared.....
That I may here..... my mis-sion fill..... Dear Saviour, grace

And I must be prepared to go.

Thy love, in death,..... I want to know.....
Thy love, in death, I want to know.

D. S.

un - to me,..... In ser-vice here,..... I want to be;.....
give un - to me, In ser - vice here, I want to be;

No. 91. More Like Thee.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

Grace Pitchford Brunson. **Virgil P. Cassaday.**

1. More like Thee, O bless-ed Je - sus, In Thy love I wish to grow,
2. Lest I fal - ter by the way - side, When some e - vil thing I see,
3. When the e - vil one is near me, And would lead my soul a - stray,
4. All the way from earth to heav - en, Till I see Thy face a - bove,

More like Thee in love and good - ness, While I la - bor here be - low.
That I may re - main un - spot - ed, Make me Sav-iour, more like Thee.
Place Thy lov - ing arms a-round me, Draw me clos - er, Lord, I pray.
Make me more like Thee, my Sav - iour, By the great-ness of Thy love.

CHORUS.

More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, Bless - ed Lord, I long to be,
More like Thee from day to day, Do - ing good a - long the way.

No. 92. The Angel of My Heart.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs"

James Rowe. Virgil P. Cassaday.

1. There's a ten - der, lov - ing an - gel in this drear-y world be - low; Who is al - ways more than all the world to me; Tho' her dai - ly cares are ma - ny
2. There's a pa-tient friend who taught me how to list a child-ish pray'r; And who showed to me the prop - er path-way here; She has al-ways had a bless - ing
3. This old world will be a des - ert when dear mother goes a - way; Not a bit of cheer or com-fort there will be; But 'tis sweet to know that yon-der,

and her heart oft sad I know, On her face a cheer-y smile I al-ways see.
in her lov-ing heart to spare, And has nev - er failed to give me hope and cheer.
in the land of fade-less day, I shall be with her for all e - ter - ni - ty.

rit.

CHORUS.

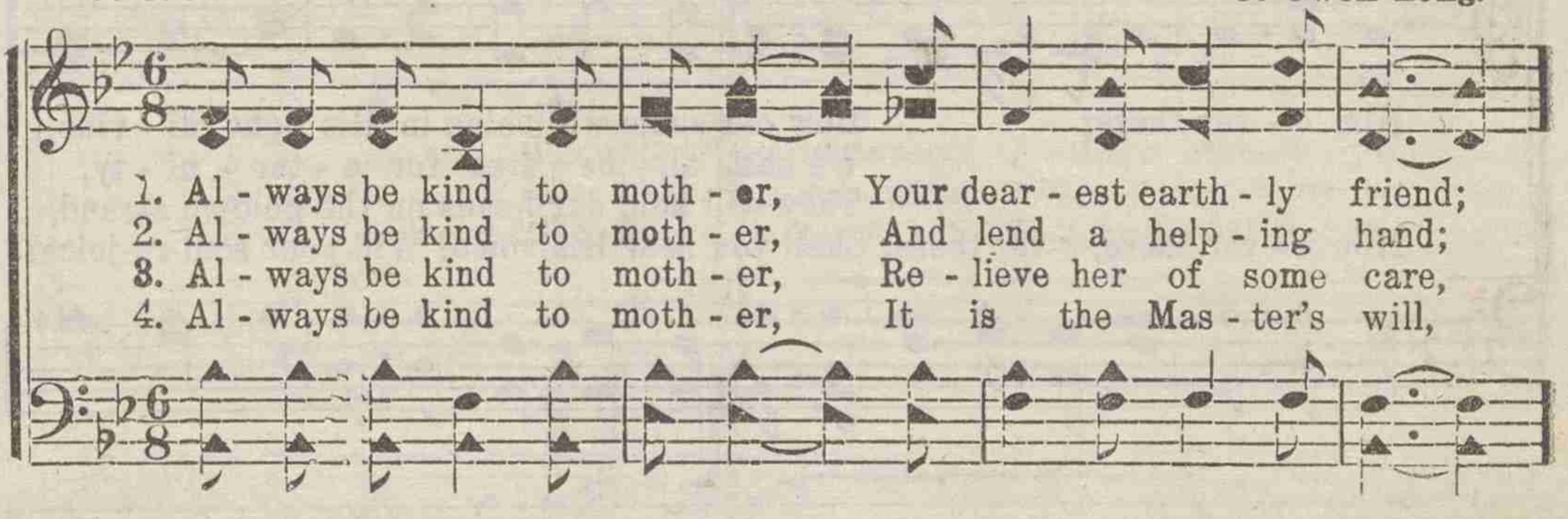
It is moth - er, heav - en bless her,..... ..... For she does..... life's no - blest part;..... With what pleas - ure
It is moth - er, heav - en bless her, free - ly bless her, For she does life's no - blest part, no-blest part; With what pleas-ure

The Angel of My Heart. Concluded.



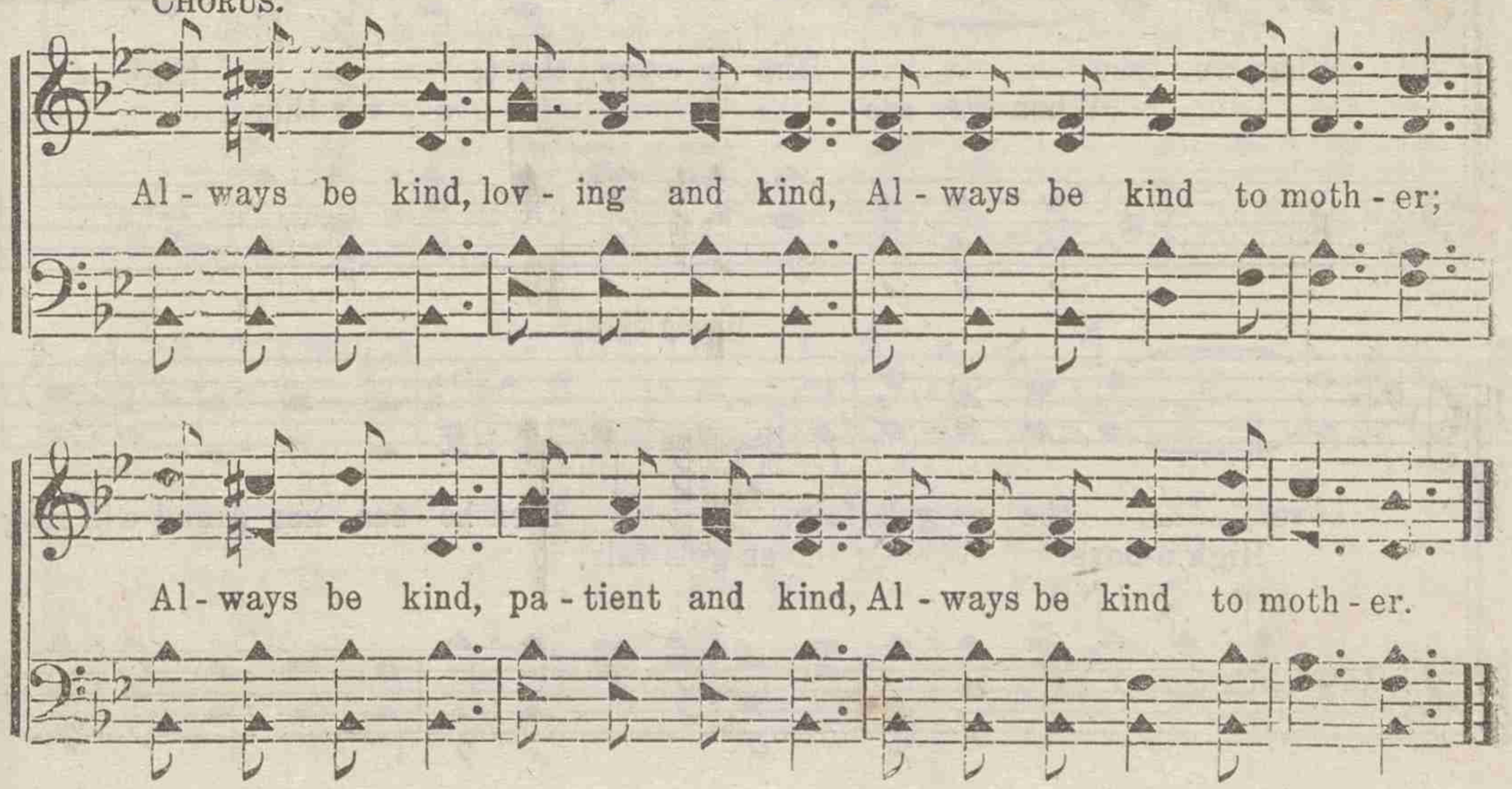
No. 93. Be Kind To Mother.

J. O. L. Owned by J. L. Moore. J. Owen Long.





CHORUS.



No. 94. When We See Him.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Roach. W. H. Roach.

1. What a song of praise ev - 'ry heart will raise, When we see.....
2. We shall all a - dore Him for ev - er - more,
3. Friends and dear ones sweet we a - gain shall meet,
4. Oh, will you be one stand-ing near the throne? When we see

Him o - ver there; How our souls will shine in His light di - vine,
We shall all be free for e - ter - ni - ty,
They will hold our hands on the gold-en strand,
Him o - ver there, o-ver there; Shall you hear His voice? Will your soul re-joice?

When we see (Him)..... Him o - ver there.
When we see Him o - ver there, o - ver there.

CHORUS.

When we see..... Him o - ver there, High a -
When we see o - ver there,

bove..... the an-gels fair; Then ho - san - nas grand will ring
High a-bove an-gels fair;

When We See Him. Concluded.

o'er that land, When we see (Him)..... Him o - ver there.
When we see Him o - ver there, o - ver there.

No. 95. The Man of Galilee.

Arranged.

1. I am on a shin - ing path-way, A - down life's short-ning years,
2. My soul hath had its con - flicts, With mighty hosts of sin,
3. I am com - ing near the cit - y, My Saviour's hands have piled,

And my heart hath known its sor-rows, Mine eyes have seen their tears,
With dead - ly foes with - out me, And dark - er foes with - in,
And I know my Fa - ther's wait - ing, To wel - come home His child,

But I saw those shad-ows flee, And the shin - ing light I see,
But I saw those le - gions flee, And my soul found vic - to - ry,
For un - worth-y though I be, He will find a place for me,

While I'm trust-ing in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust - ed in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For He is the King of glo - ry, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

No. 96. Let The Saviour In.

J. W. Gaines. H. F. Eiland, owner, 1922. H. F. Eiland.

1. The Sav - iour stands..... out - side the door,.....
2. Oh! can you let..... ..... Him go a - way,.....
3. Un - bar the door..... ..... that sin has closed,.....

1. The Sav-iour stands out - side the door,

And oft - en He's..... been there be - fore,.....
And bid Him come..... some oth - er day?.....
A Sav-iour's love..... is in - ter-posed,.....

And oft - en He's been there be - fore,

In ten-der love..... .... He's waiting there,..... To free your
In - vite Him in..... Oh! do not wait,..... Some oth-er
Between your soul..... and Sa-tan's snare,..... Oh! let Him

In ten - der love He's waiting there,

CHORUS.

soul..... from ev - 'ry care. Oh! let Him in..... with-
day..... may be too late.
in..... and par-don share. Oh! let Him in

To free your soul

Let The Saviour In. Concluded.

out de - lay,..... He'll fill your soul..... with joy to -
with-out de - lay, He'll fill your soul,

day,..... Oh! do not let Him longer wait,
with joy to-day, Oh! do not let..... Him lon - ger wait, ...

An - oth - er day may be too late.....
An - oth - er day..... may be too late.

No. 97. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. Lowry.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. { For my par - don, this I see—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right - eous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

CHORUS.

1 2

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
{ No oth-er Fount I know, [*Omit - - - -* } Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

No. 98. Some Day We'll Understand.

Tenderly inscribed to the memory of Mrs. J. O. Haynes.

John O. Hanyes. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." **Virgil P. Cassadsy.**

1. God calls our loved..... ones from our side,..... To cross the
2. Earth's fair-est flow - ers fade and die,..... We vain-ly
3. Tho' sor-rows weigh..... the spir-it down,..... True joy at
4. We soon shall know..... as we are known,..... And we shall

si - lent, roll-ing tide;..... And tho' we grieve..... at
weep..... and won-der why;..... But if we trust..... God's
last..... our souls will crown;..... For on the fair..... ce-
find..... a-gain our own;..... We'll press a-gain..... each

His de-mand,..... Some bet-ter day we'll un-der-stand.....
guid-ing hand,..... Some bet-ter day we'll un-der-stand.....
les-tial strand..... Some bet-ter day we'll un-der-stand.....
van-ished hand,..... Yes, bless His name, we'll un-der-stand.....

CHORUS.

Some day we'll know..... and un-der-stand,.....
Some day we'll know and un-der-stand,

Then let us trust..... ..... God's lead-ing hand; .....
Then let us trust God's lead-ing hand;

Some Day We'll Understand. Concluded.





No. 99. Pass Me Not.

F. C. Alystyne. W. H. Doane.



No. 100. I Want To Serve The Lord.

J. W. Gaines. M. F. Milner, owner, 1922. Millard F. Milner.

1. I want to live for Je - sus, His ser - vice I would do, By
2. The snares of sin were ma - ny That would my soul en - slave, But
3. I can not move temp-ta - tions I find a - long the way, In

day or night, when need - ed, To du - ty ev - er true; I know if
I re-ject - ed sa - tan, My life to Je - sus gave; He knows the
Je - sus there is pow - er, To move them all a - way: And in His

I am faith - ful, Wher-ev - er I may go, The Lord is not for -
way of sor - row, And ev - 'ry tempt-ing snare: And He will safe - ly
might I'm trust-ing, With-out Him I would fail; I know His love is

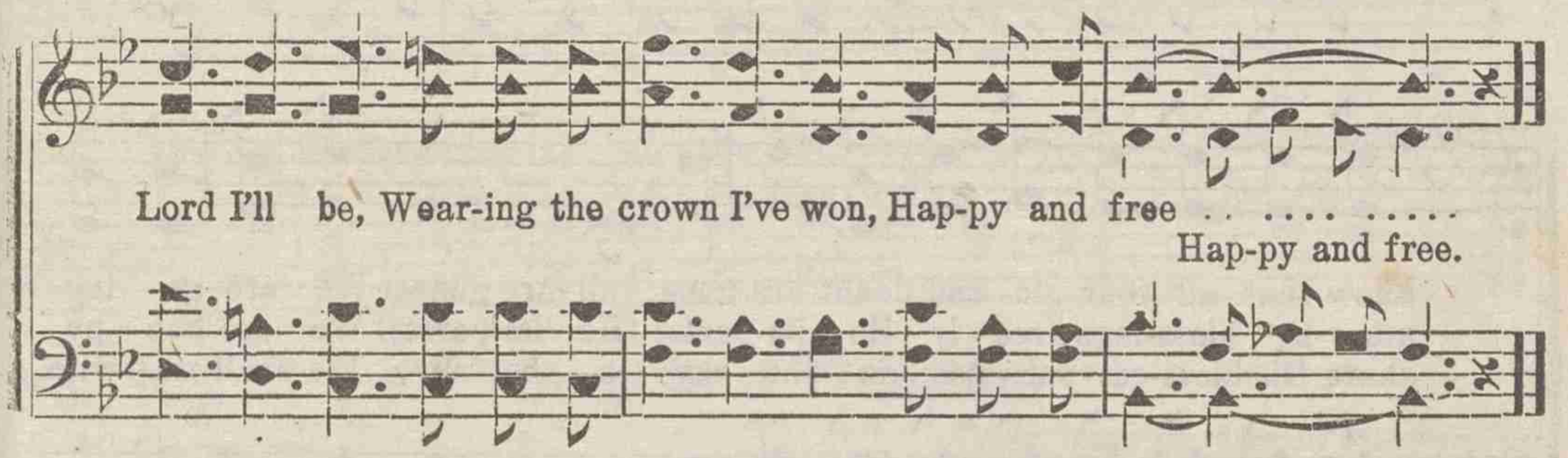
CHORUS.

get - ful, But blessings will be - stow. Serv-ing the Lord,.....
keep me, Within His ten-der care.
last-ing, His pow - er shall pre - vail. Serving the Lord,

Trusting His word, ... Guid-ed by love, ...
Trust-ing His word, Guid-ed by love,

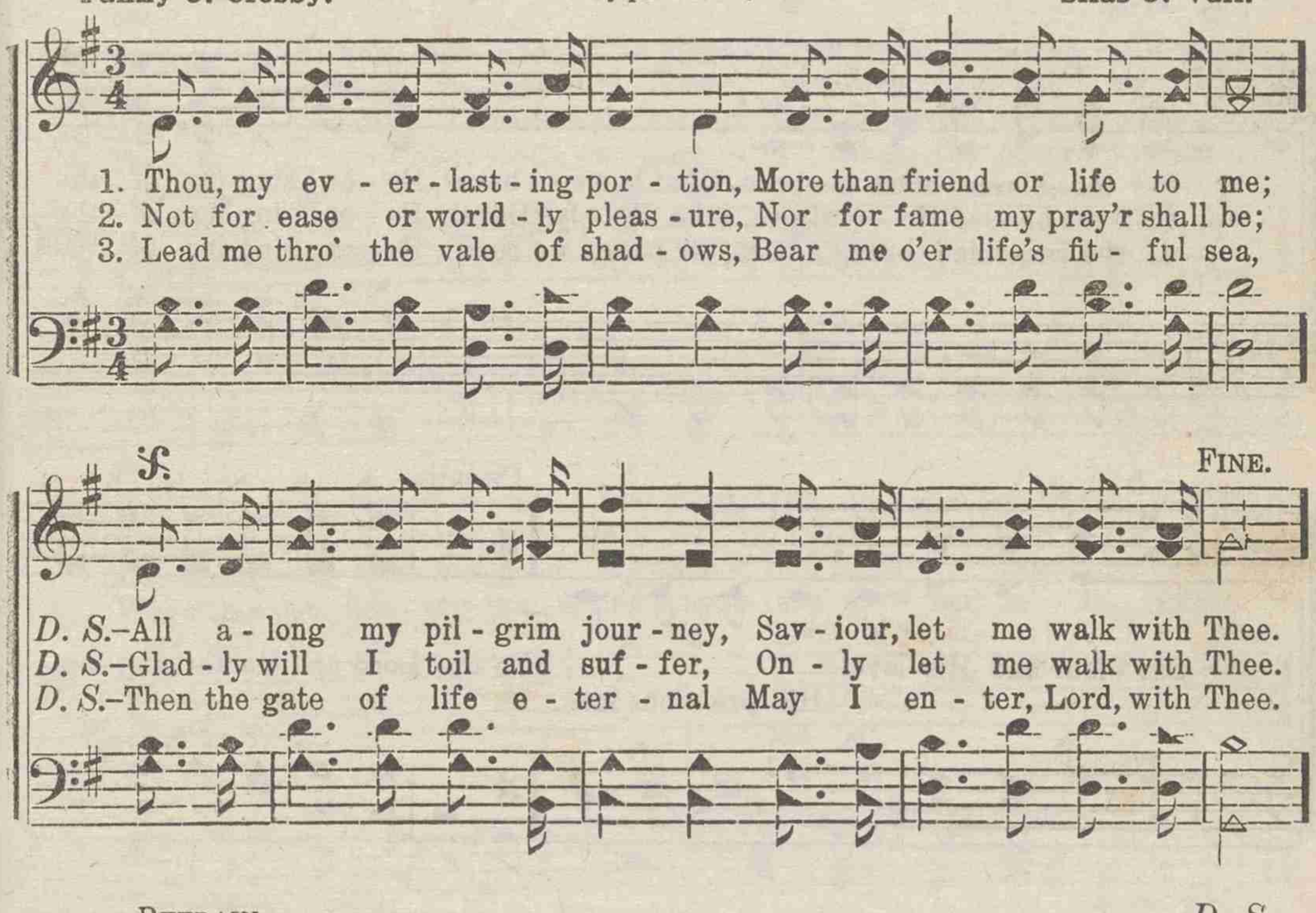
I Want To Serve The Lord. Concluded.





No. 101. Close To Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. By permission. **Silas J. Vail.**



No. 102. Singing For Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." Ben H. Parrish.

1. With the bless-ed One we all are pressing on, (yes, pressing on,) And we
2. He is growing ver - y pre-cious to our hearts, (yes, to our hearts,) For so
3. We shall see Him in His glo - ry by and by, (yes, by and by,) We shall

know that all our sin and doubt are gone; (all are gone;) We are go - ing
ma - ny bless-ings free - ly He im-parts; (He im-parts;) We are hap - py
share His bless-ed pal - ace in the sky; (in the sky;) We shall rest with

to that blessed home a - bove, (that home a - bove), Ev - er sing-ing of the
with the blessed Ho - ly Dove, (the Ho - ly Dove), Ev - er sing-ing of the
all the ransomed throng a-bove, (in peace a - bove), Ev - er sing-ing of the

CHORUS.

Sav - iour and His love. To the Lord and Master sing-ing,
His pre-cious love.

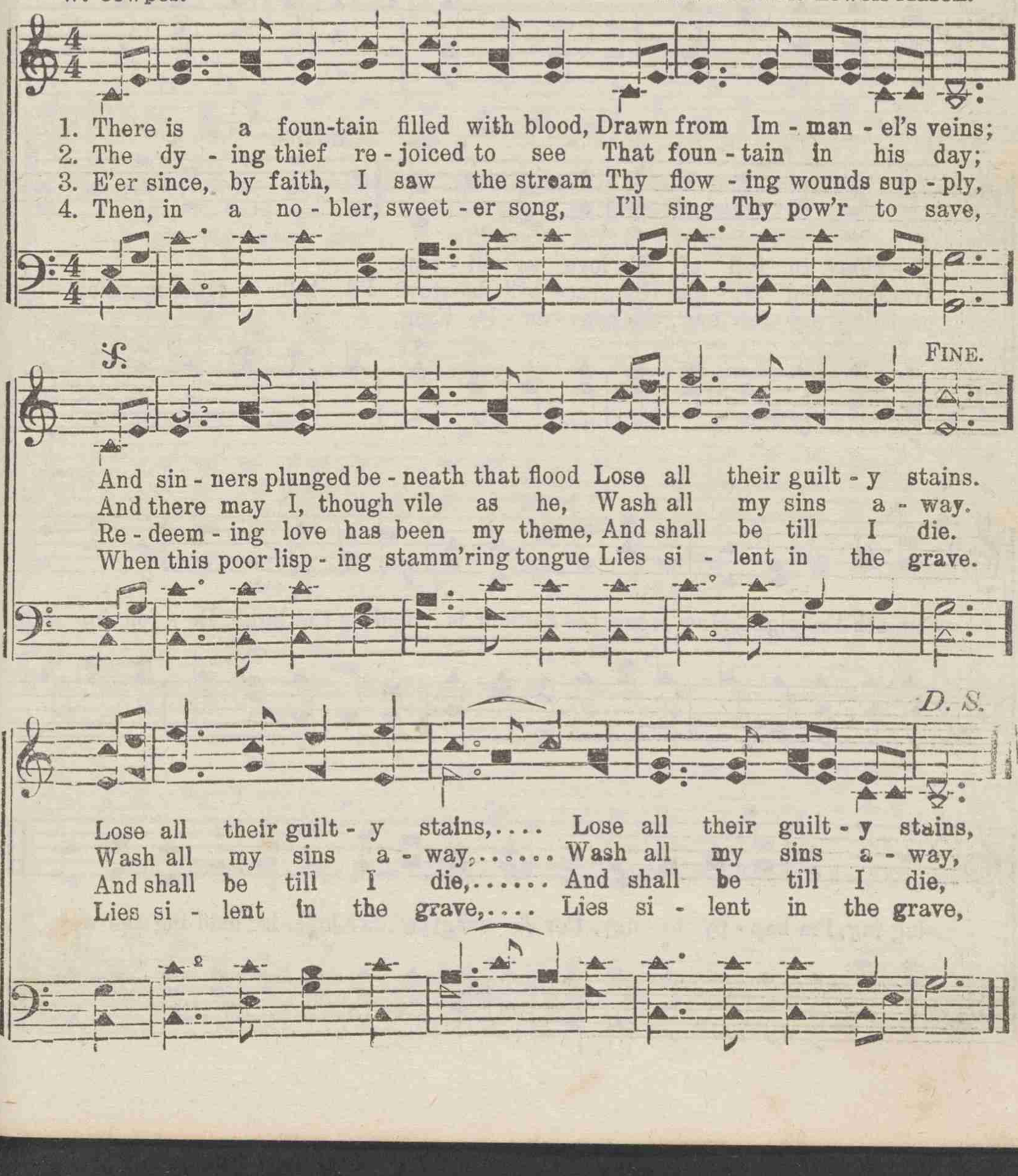
To His prom-ise ev - er cling-ing, We are go - ing to that hap - py

Singing For Jesus. Concluded.



No. 103. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. **Arr. from Dr. Lowell Mason.**



No. 104. I'm Happy In Jesus.

P. M. Fagan. Copyright, 1922, by P. M. and Elbert Fagan. **Elbert Fagan.**

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus each hour of the day, Be-cause He has saved me, took bur-dens a-way; I'm hap-py to tell of a Sav-iour that's mine, I'm
2. My hope is se-cure in the Sav-iour di-vine, I'm ev-er con-tent-ed, I know He is mine; I know He will lead me wher-ev-er I go, In
3. I'm anx-ious to meet Him and look on His face, Be-cause He has saved me thro' won-der-ful grace; I'll join in the cho-rus with an-gels and sing, In

CHORUS.

an-xious to tell of His love so di-vine.
trou-bles and tri-als, His grace will be-stow. I'll tell it from morning till
prais-ing my Sav-iour, the heav-en-ly King.

com-eth the night, How Jesus, the Saviour is holding the light; Re-joic-ing and

sing-ing, I'm hap-py to-day, For Je-sus, the Sav-iour, is lead-ing the way.

No. 105. Glory Bound.

M. D. U. Copyright, 1913, by M. D. Ussery. Used by per. M. D. Ussery.

1. Tho' I once was lost in sin, I am found, I am found! And I'm on the
2. I heard Je - sus' lov - ing voice, Joy-ful sound, joy-ful sound! And I made Him
3. Bright the sunlight of His love, All a-round, all a-round, Wafts my soul to

up - ward way, I am glo - ry bound! In the Saviour's ten-der care, I am
then my choice, I am glo - ry bound! Joy and gladness thrills my soul, As His
heav'n a - bove, I am glo - ry bound! When my journey here is o'er, On some

kept from ev - 'ry snare; O there's gladness ev-'ry-where, I'm glo - ry bound!
name I here ex - tol, Bless-ed tho't! He made me whole, I'm glo - ry bound!
bright and hap-py shore, I will praise Him ev - er-more, I'm glo - ry bound!

REFRAIN.

Glo-ry bound! glo - ry bound! There is gladness in my soul,
I'm glo - ry bound! I'm glo - ry bound!

I'm glo - ry bound! (hallelujah!) O there's gladness in my soul, I'm glo - ry bound!

No. 106. Resting In His Love.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." Ben H. Parrish.

1. I am on the way to glo - ry with the Sav-iour of my soul, I am walk-ing with the bless-ed Ho - ly Dove; All my heart be-longs to Je - sus,
2. I am in His bless-ed keeping, all my wand'rings now are o'er, And my love for Him each day I mean to prove; I shall hon - or and o - bey Him
3. By and by in realms of glo - ry I shall meet Him face to face, And shall share His happy home and throne a-bove; That is why I trav - el on-ward

FINE.

I am un - der His con-trol And am rest-ing on the prom-ise of His love.
till I reach the better shore; And am rest-ing on the prom-ise of His love.
with the ones who trust His grace, And am rest-ing on the prom-ise of His love.

D. S.—I am rest-ing on the prom-ise of His love.

CHORUS.

In His love..... I'm now at rest,.....
In His love I'm now at rest, I'm now at rest,

And my soul..... is sweet - ly blest;.....
And my soul is sweet - ly blest, is sweet - ly blest;

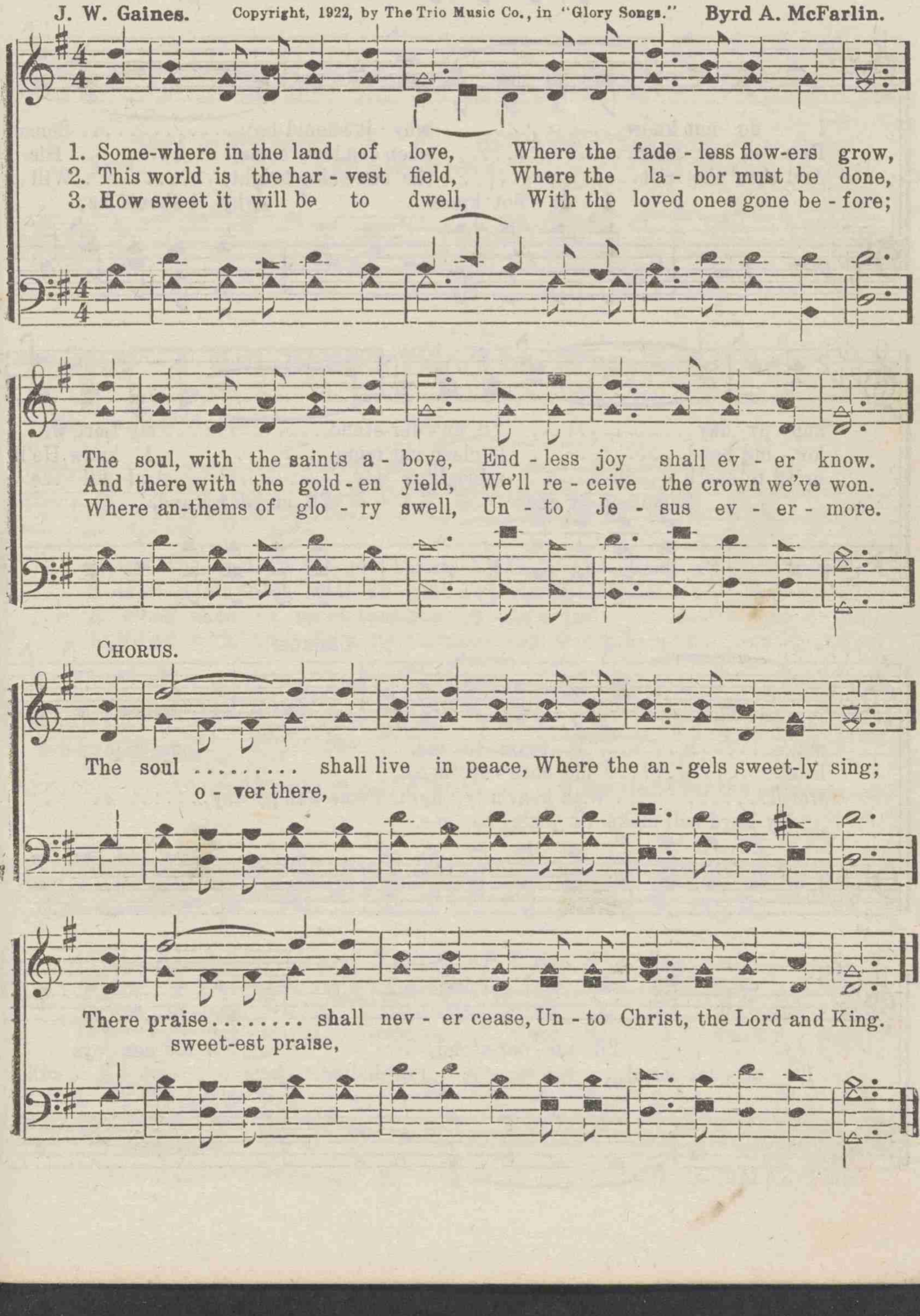
Resting In His Love. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 107. That Home Above.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." **Byrd A. McFarlin.**



No. 108. Some Day I'll Understand.

J. W. Gaines. C. C. Helms, owner, 1922. Chas. C. Helms.

1. Tho' sin and strife ..... may fill the land, ...
2. He leads me on .... with love di - vine, ...
3. Some day the clouds ..... will pass a - way, ...

1. Tho' sin and strife may fill the land,

I do not know ..... why it should be; ..... Some
He's ev - er near ..... when shadows come, ... His
And thru' the rift ..... the sun-shine bright, ... Will

I do not know why it should be;

hap - py day ..... I'll un - der-stand, ... My Lord will
lov - ing hand ..... is clasp-ing mine, ... I know He'll
bring to earth ..... a brighter day, ... And fill the

Some hap-py day I'll un - der-stand,

CHORUS.

make ..... it plain to me. Some hap-py day
lead ..... me safe - ly home.
world ..... with heav'n-ly light. Some hap-py day .....

My Lord will make it plain to me.

I'll un - der-stand, For hid-den joys

I'll un - der-stand ..... For hid - den joys .... will

Some Day I'll Understand. Concluded.

will beam with love; The Sav-iour holds
beam with love;..... The Saviour holds ..... them in His

them in His hand He'll make it plain in heav'n a - bove.
hand..... He'll make it plain..... in heav'n a - bove.

No. 109. I Am Bound For The Promised Land.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, come down from God out of heaven."

Rev. Samuel Stennett. Rev. 21: 2. **Arr.**

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er blest,
4. Filled with de - light my raptured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

REFRAIN.—I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the promised land,

To-ward Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 110. If Your Soul is Sweet.

James Rowe. B. R Bassel, owner, 1922. B. R. Bassel.

1. You will al-ways be a bless-ing to the Mas-ter here, If you la - bor
2. You may nev - er own a man-sion in this world of care, Oft your burden
3. Oh, be true to your Re-deem - er ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Sing His praises

in His vineyard with a heart sin-cere, And whenev - er sin as-sails you
may be great-er than you ought to bear; But your rest will be e - ter - nal
out with gladness as you go your way; Soon beyond the gates of heav-en

it will meet de-feat, If your mind is on the Mas-ter and your soul is sweet.
and your joy complete, In the house of many man - sions, if your soul is sweet.
you the Lord shall meet, And His glory share for-ev - er, if your soul is sweet.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*—And will reach the gates of glo - ry, if your soul is sweet.

If your soul is sweet, if your soul is
You will triumph o'er the tri-als that you meet, if your soul is sweet, if your
If your soul is sweet, ...

sweet, You will triumph o'er the tri - als that each day you meet, You will
soul is sweet,

If Your Soul is Sweet. Concluded.

D. S.

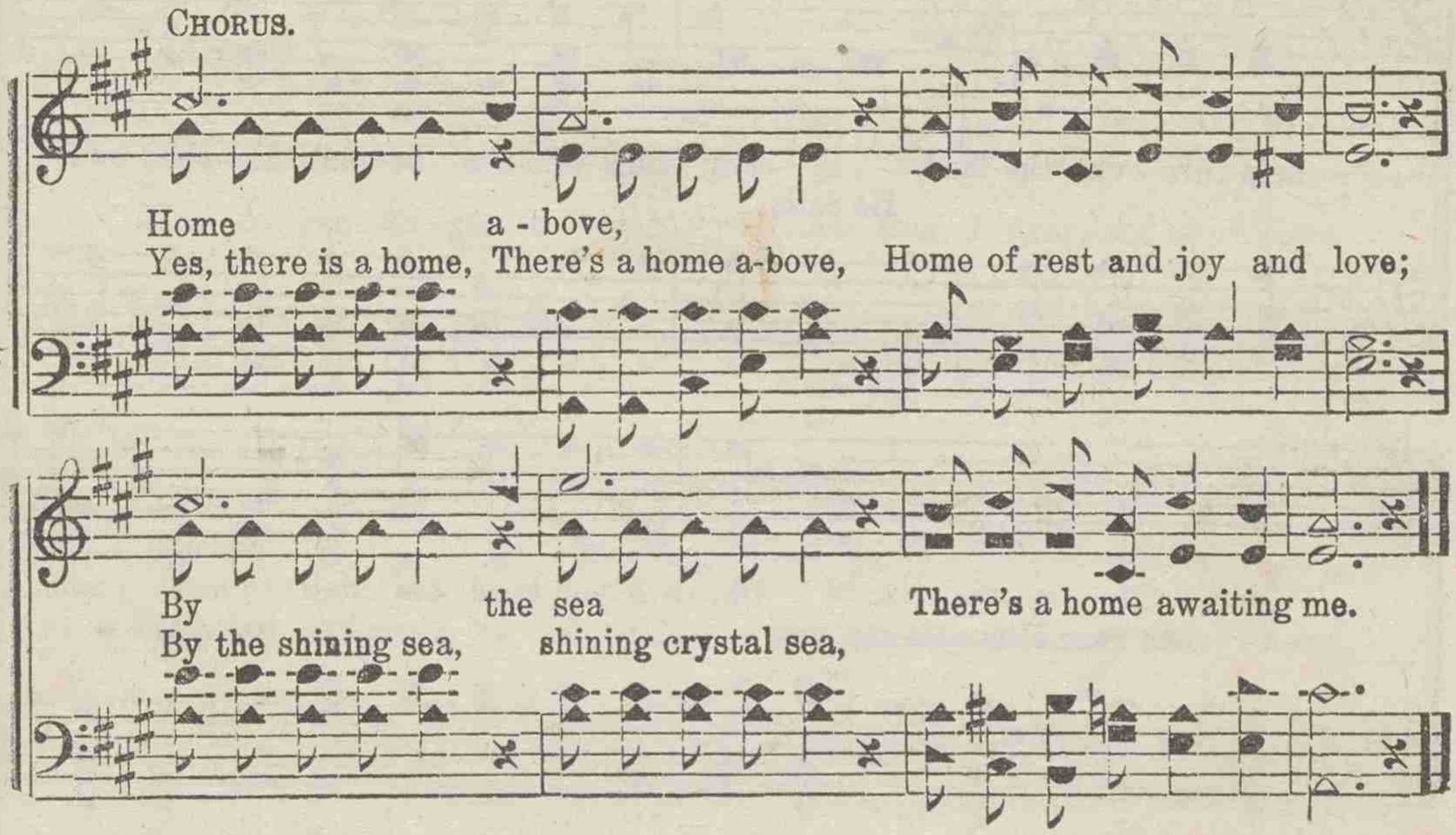


No. 111. There's a Home Awaiting Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs." Guy Rowe.



CHORUS.



No. 112. The Master Calls.

O. H. C. Copyright, 1922, by O. H. Cundiff. **O. H. Cundiff.**

1. Oh, hear the Master's call, it is to one and all, He's call-ing for
2. Now there is work for you, no oth - er one can do, Be loy - al, my
3. As soldiers of this land, go marching hand in hand, Tho' shad-ows our

work-ers to - day; To lend a help-ing hand, to souls thro'-out the land,
broth-er, and brave; Like soldiers brave and true, your ver - y ut-most do,
path-way may dim; We'll conquer ev -'ry foe, as on-ward we will go,

CHORUS.

Oh, broth-er, now has-ten a - way. Oh, hear the Lord's command, for
Go, tell - ing that Je - sus can save.
And win all the whole world for Him. my friend,

help thro - out the land, For souls who are be-neath the shad-ows
He calls

dim; Oh, will you heed the call? and
Oh, hear Him call-ing you to - day,

The Master Calls. Concluded.

answer one and all, "I'll go and help to win the world for Him."

and say,

No. 113. Why Do You Linger, Brother?

G. R. Copyright, 1915, by Dyess & Rowe. By per. Guy Rowe.

1. Je - sus now calls you, broth-er, Why do you lin - ger in sin?
2. He paid the debt for sin - ners, Dy - ing on Cal - va-ry's tree;
3. Death is the price of sin - ning, Will you ac-cept His great love?

Read - y He waits to save you, Come and a new life be - gin.
He left His home in glo - ry, Bring-ing sal - va - tion so free.
Trust Him, and He will lead you, Safe - ly to heav-en a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Why do you lin - ger in sin? Hear Him, I pray, and be - lieve,

Par - don and peace He of - fers, O - pen your heart, Him re-ceive.

No. 114. I'm Marching Homeward

Mrs. Chas. S. Bourns. Copyright, 1922, by Chas. S. Bourns. Chas. S. Bourns.

1. I am now up - on my way, To a land of end - less day,
2. Pre-cious Sav - iour, oh, how sweet! He has made my joy com - plete,
3. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day, For my Lord will lead the way,
4. Sin - ner, come and go with me To that home be - yond the sea;

To a home of love di-vine, home so fair; Je - sus walks with me each hour,
All a - long the way I'll sing; praise His name! I His blessings free - ly share,
Till I reach that gold - en shore, bright and fair; Then His glo - ry I'll pro-claim,
Je - sus in - ter-cedes for you, won't you come? He will save your soul to-day,

I can feel His cleansing pow'r, As I trav - el thro' this world full of care.
He will all my bur-dens bear, Ev - 'ry day He is to me just the same.
With the an - gels praise His name, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll be free from care.
Come and walk the narrow way, And your soul shall ev - er dwell in that home.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, come..... in the way..... To a land..... bright and fair; Where the soul..... shall some
Sin - ner, come and walk with me, in the bless - ed way To a land of peace and love Where the soul from sorrow free

I'm Marching Homeward. Concluded.



No. 115. Oh, Why Not To-Night?

By permission. J. Calvin Bushey.



No. 116. Keep On Singing.

O. H. C.

Copyright, 1922, by O. H. Cundiff.

O. H. Cundiff.

1. As a - long the way we go, Ev - 'ry time we meet the foe,
2. When at times 'tis hard to bear All your trou - ble, pain and care,
3. What-so - ev - er good you give, It will help your soul to live,

Who is try - ing hard to lead us wrong; Do not fal - ter or give in,
When it seems that ev-'ry-thing is wrong, Still go on - ward with the Lord,
That in glo - ry you may join the throng; You shall stand be - fore the King,

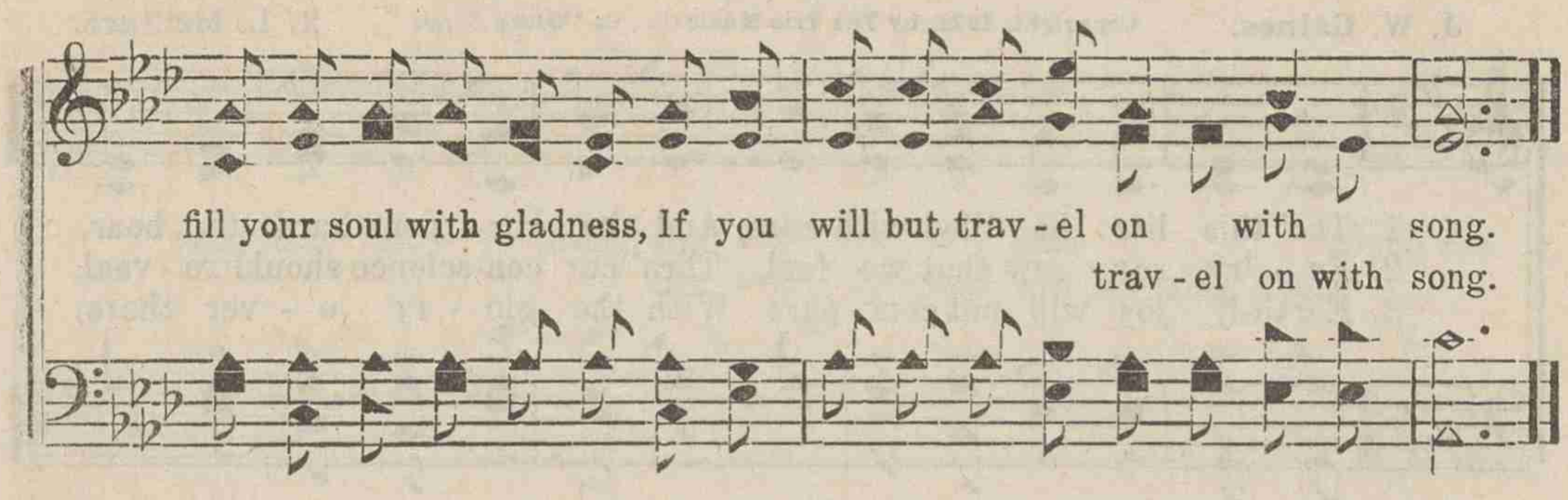
Al - ways keep-ing pure with-in, Trav - el on, the Saviour praise with song.
Who will give the true re-ward, If you dai - ly do your best with song.
With the saints and an-gels sing, If you trav - el on in Christ with song.

CHORUS.

Keep on singing, keep on go - ing, Love to oth - ers ev - er show-ing, It will

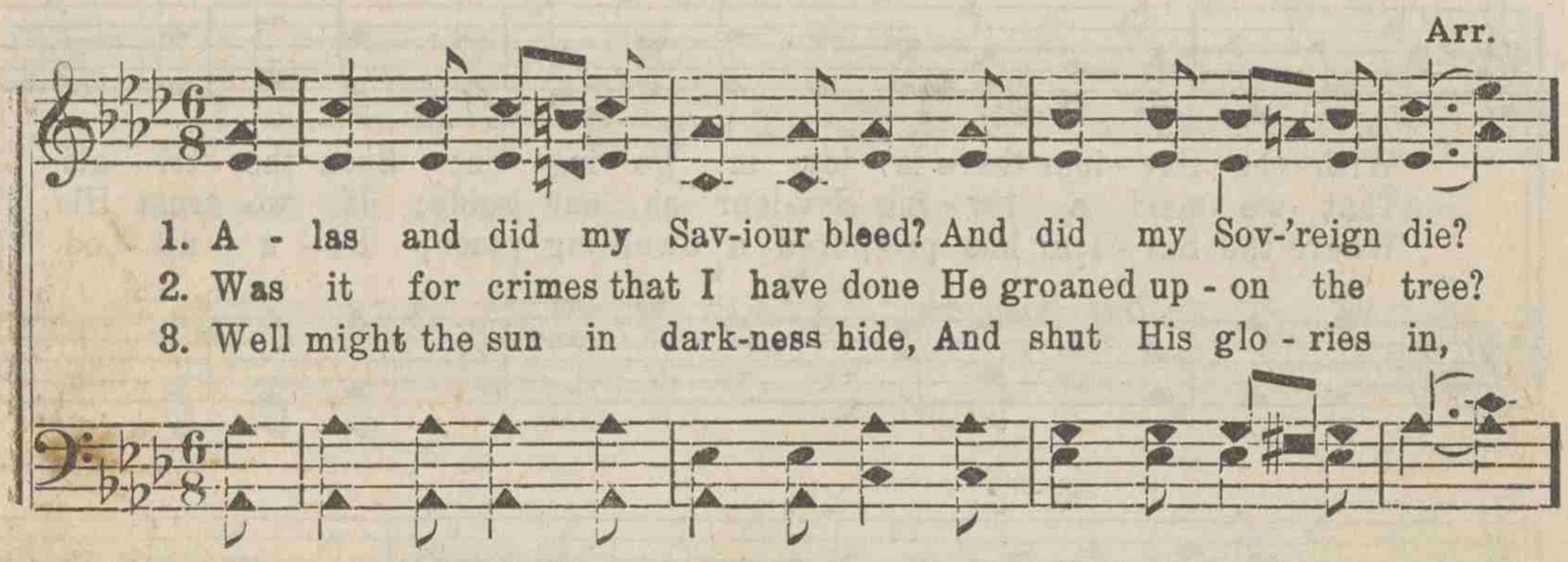
help you to be pure and strong, It will keep a - way all sad-ness And will

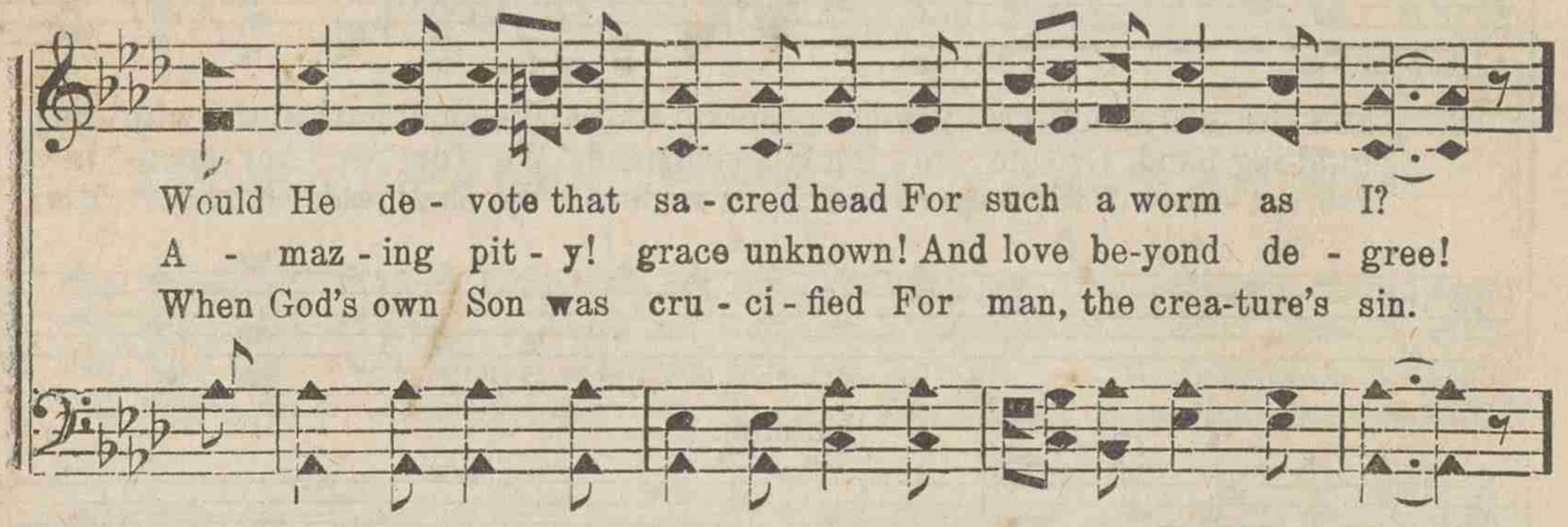
Keep On Singing. Concluded.



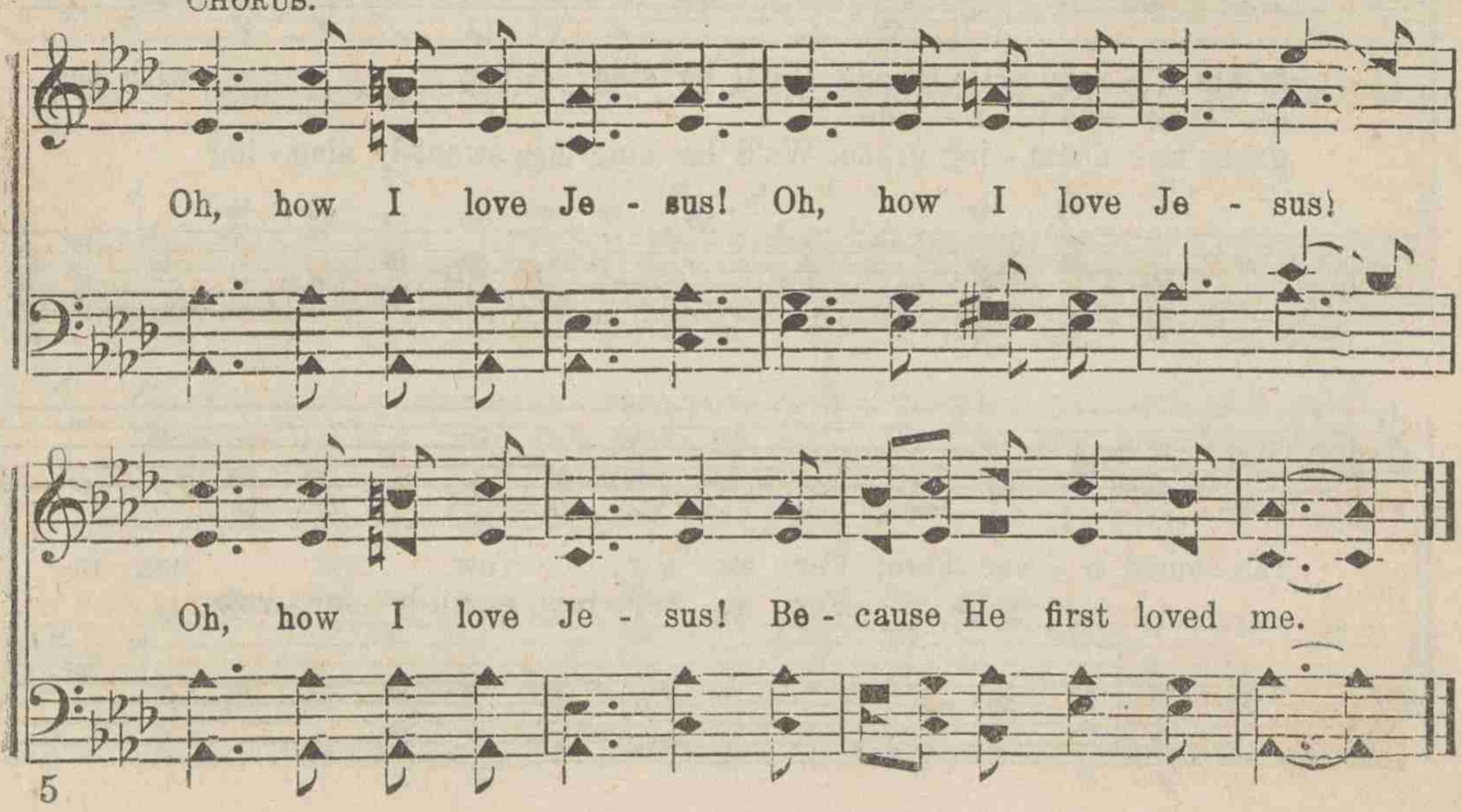
No. 117. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

Arr.





CHORUS.



No. 118. We'll Be Singing Over There.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs" R. L. McClure.

1. Tho' this life be filled with care, And its bur - dens hard to bear,
2. Ev - 'ry sor - row that we feel, Thro' our con-science should re - veal,
3. Earth-ly joy will not com - pare With the glo - ry o - ver there,

With the Sav - iour there is joy in go - ing on; Soon the tri - als
That we need a lov - ing Sav-iour as our guide; If we trust His
Where the Sav - iour has pre-pared a dwell-ing place; Re - u - nit - ed

will be o'er, And on yon-der peaceful shore, We shall gath - er with the
guid-ing hand, Ev - er do - ing His command, We for ev - er - more in
there a - bove With de-part-ed friends we love, We shall praise Him for His

CHORUS.

saints a - round His throne. We'll be sing - ing with the
glo - ry shall a - bide.
great re - deem - ing grace. We'll be sing-ing, sweet-ly sing - ing

ran-somed o - ver there; For no sor - row can in-
For no sor - row, earth-ly sor - row

We'll Be Singing Over There. Concluded.

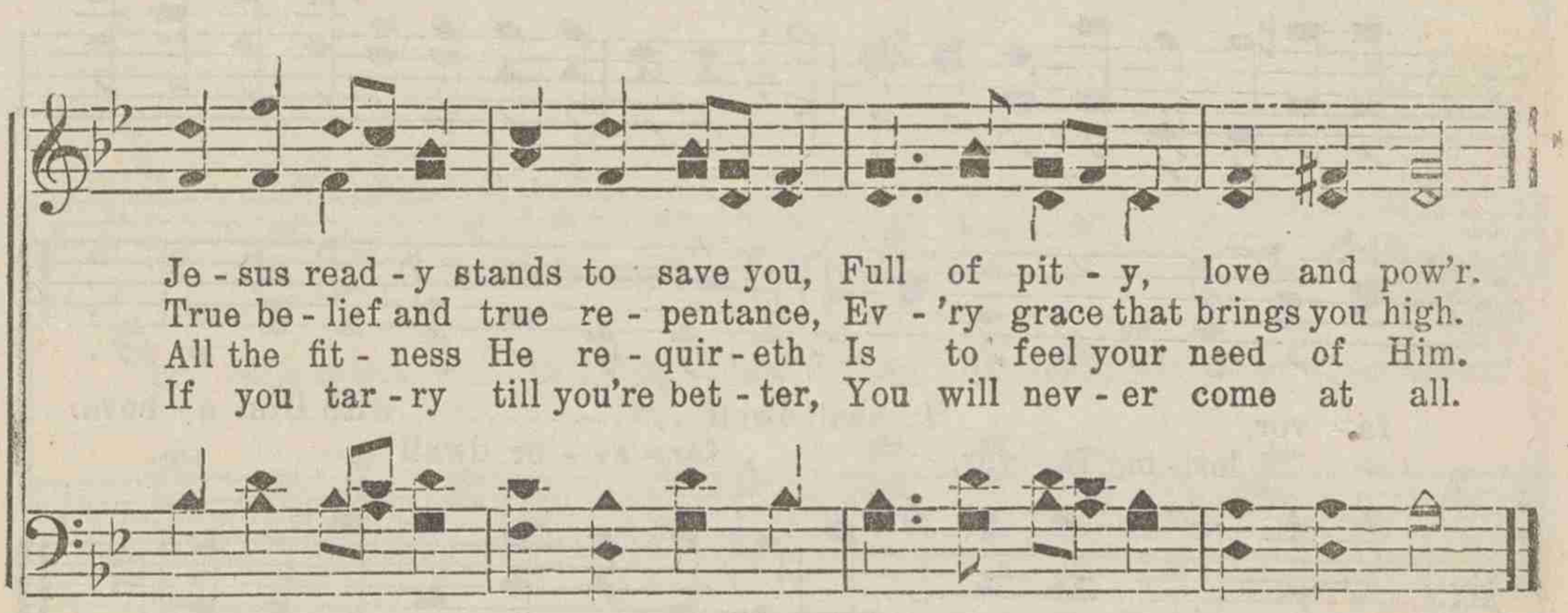




No. 119. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Arranged.





No. 120. Trusting Jesus.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

W. H. Davis and J. W. G. C. C. Helms. Cho. by J. W. Gaines.

1. Trusting Je - sus ev - 'ry mo - ment, Tho' the way be bright or dim;
2. Ev - 'ry day He walks be - side me, Lest my feet should go a - stray;
3. I am trust- ing in the prom - ise, Giv - en in His ho - ly word,

Thro' all tri - als He will keep me, If I'm ev - er true to Him.
Thro' His grace He doth pro - vide me, Blessings all a - long the way.
And I know if I am faith - ful, I'll re - ceive a rich re - ward.

CHORUS.

I am trust - - ing in my Sav-iour,.... I am
I am trust-ing, sweetly trusting bless-ed Sav-iour,

liv - - ing in His love; Thro' His grace..... and lov - ing
liv - ing, dai-ly liv - ing His sav-ing grace

fa - vor, I shall dwell..... with Him a - bove.
lov - ing fa - vor, for - ev - er dwell

No. 121. More Like Thee.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

D. C. G. Daily C. Gaines.

1. Dear Sav-iour, I want to be more like Thee; With Thee I would a - bide;
2. Oh, won - der-ful thought, Thou hast died for me! Sal - va - tion now is mine;
3. Keep me from all e - vil by Thy rich grace Till life's brief day is o'er,

The love for me shown on Mount Cal-va - ry, Will keep me sat - is - fied.
Lord, help me each day to be more like Thee, May I be tru - ly Thine.
And grant that, at last, I may see Thy face, And praise Thee ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, Bless - ed Sav - iour would I be;
In this world till life is o'er, Then in heav'n for ev - er - more.

No. 122. Some Day.

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

Controlled by Ferrill and Thomas.

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

1. O let us look be - yond this life and heav - en see,. ...
and heaven fair we'll see,

2. O let us look from care a - way, and cheer - ful be,.....
and cheerful, cheerful be,

3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way,....
the on - ly, on - ly way,

Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day,....some day.....
We'll taste the joys that shall be ours,
To realms of peace where we shall go, Some day, some hap - py day.

CHORUS.

We'll go..... where Je - sus is some day,.... some day;.....
We'll go some day, some hap - py day;

With all..... the saints to dwell some day,.... some day.....
With all some day, some hap - py day.

No. 123. They Won't Have to Wait Long for Me.

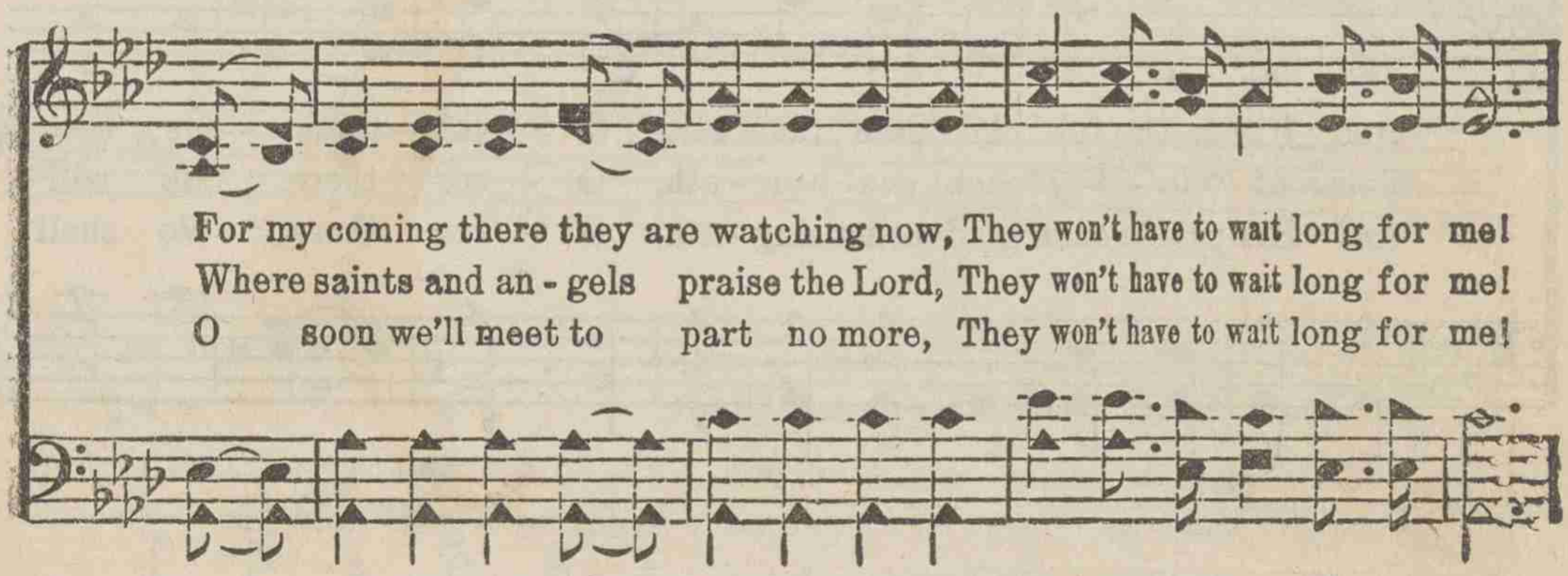
Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

P. M. P. P. M. Pagan.

1. I have some friends and loved ones gone To joys o - ver death's si-lent sea,
2. Tho' rug - ged is my path-way here, I soon shall be hap - py and free,
3. Each day brings near-er that sweet home Where friends re - u - nit - ed shall be;

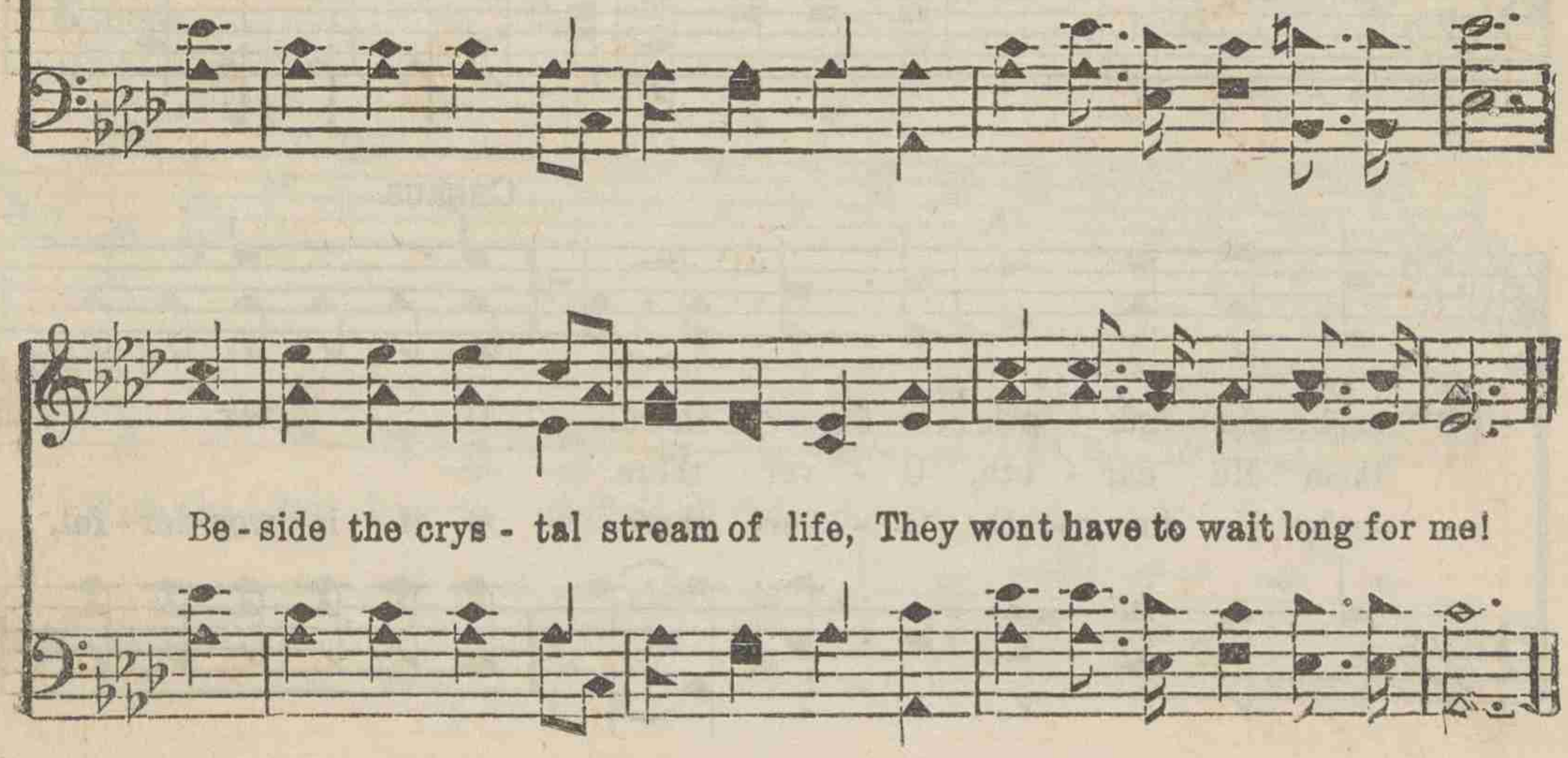


For my coming there they are watching now, They won't have to wait long for me!
Where saints and an - gels praise the Lord, They won't have to wait long for me!
O soon we'll meet to part no more, They won't have to wait long for me!



CHORUS.

O how it thrills my soul with joy, To know soon each dear one I'll see!



Be - side the crys - tal stream of life, They wont have to wait long for me!

No. 124. Over There.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there.
2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there.
3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there



And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall

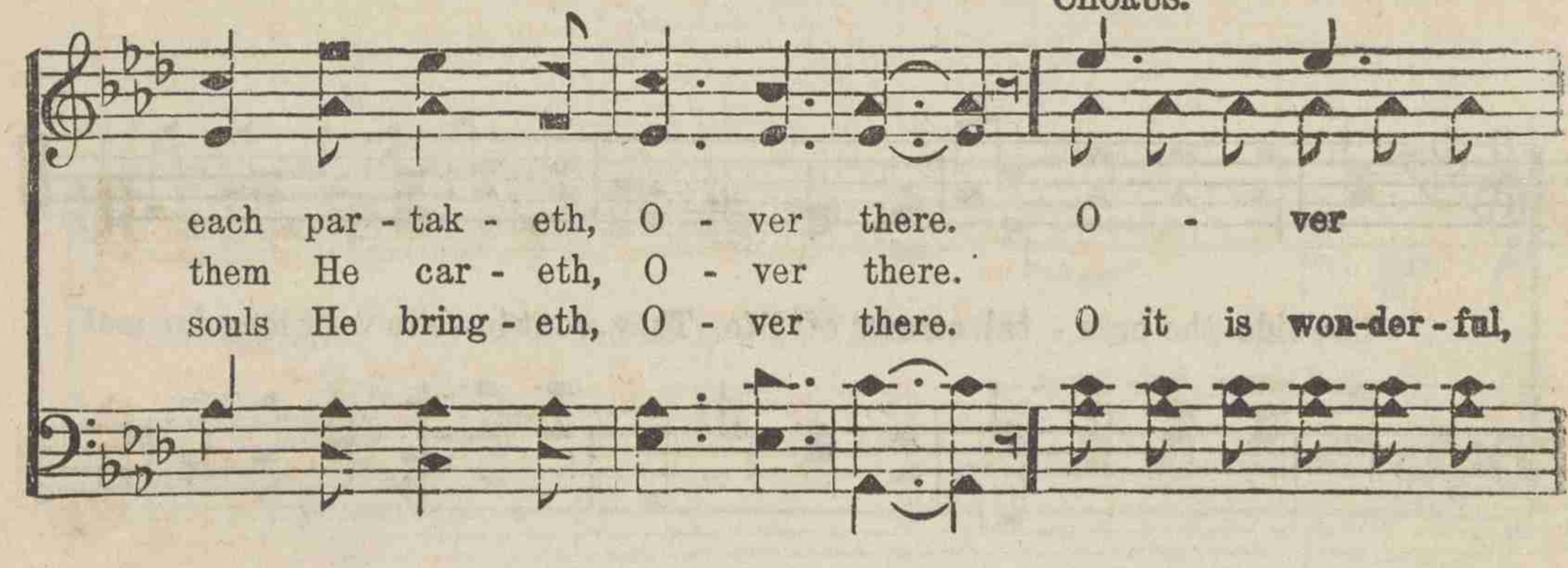


land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry
guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten-der - ly for
walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed



CHORUS.

each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver
them He car - eth, O - ver there.
souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won-der - ful,



Over There. Concluded.

there..... in that land of rest,.....
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest.

With our loved ones we..... shall for -
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for -
ev - er be; O - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,
there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha-ven of rest, in that ha-ven so blest,
With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 125. Glorious Victory.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1919, by J. W. Gaines. J. W, Gaines.

Met. ♩ = 108.

1. See the e - vil host be - fore us, Crush-ing now the souls of men,
2. With the ar - mor of sal - va-tion,— In the name of Christ our Lord,
3. When at last the fight is end - ed, And the world is filled with love,

With E - man-uel's ban - ner o'er us, We must break the ranks of sin;
We will o - ver-come temp-ta - tion, And re-ceive a rich re - ward;
With u - nit - ed voi - ces blend - ed, We will praise our God a - bove;

To our Lead - er we'll be loy - al, 'Tis the Christ of Cal - va - ry,
With the might-y host of glo - ry, Un - to ev - 'ry land and sea,
For the Son whose life was giv - en, That the world might be made free,

In His ar - my, great and roy - al, We will gain the vic - to - ry.
We will spread the gos-pel sto - ry, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
For a home with Him in heav-en, And a crown of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward with E - man - uel's ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,
On - ward with E-manuel's ban - ner o'er us,

Glorious Victory. Concluded.

Brave - ly we will face the e - vil foe be - fore us,
Brave - ly we will face the foe be - fore us,

O'er sin we gain— Truth shall re-main, Loy - al we must
O'er sin we now are gaining, Nothing but truth re-main-ing, Loy - al we must

be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His ho - ly might su - per-nal,
be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His might su - per-nal,

We must now es - tab - lish right to stand e - ter - nal, Sa - tan we
We must now es-tab-lish right e - ter - nal,

now are rout-ing, Soon we will join in shout-ing Glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry!

No. 126. He's With Me.

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

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

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

And I'm dai - ly prais - ing Him be-cause He set my spir - it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour - ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a - bove;

To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev - er glad - ly tell
Tho' the e - vil one may try me, I shall nev - er, nev - er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a - ges come and go,

CHORUS.

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

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

He's with me to keep my spir - it

be my guide; He'll keep my spir - it

He's With Me. Concluded.

sat - is - fied; He sought me when a stran-ger, And res-cued me from
sat - is - fied each day;

sat - is - fied;

dan-ger, To save my soul He left His throne a - bove; He's
His throne a-bove; He's

with me and He will nev - er leave my soul, He's with me to
He will nev - er leave my soul with-out His love,

with me ne'er to leave my soul, He'll lead me

lead me to the heav'n - ly goal; And when I reach the por-tals, I'll
heav'nly goal a - bove;

to the heav'n - ly goal;

join the glad im-mor-tals, In prais-ing His re-deem-ing love.(redeeming love.)

No. 127. Build On the Rock.

Copyright, 1915, by Samuel W. Beazley.
The A. J. Showalter Co., owners.

S. W. B. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up-
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in

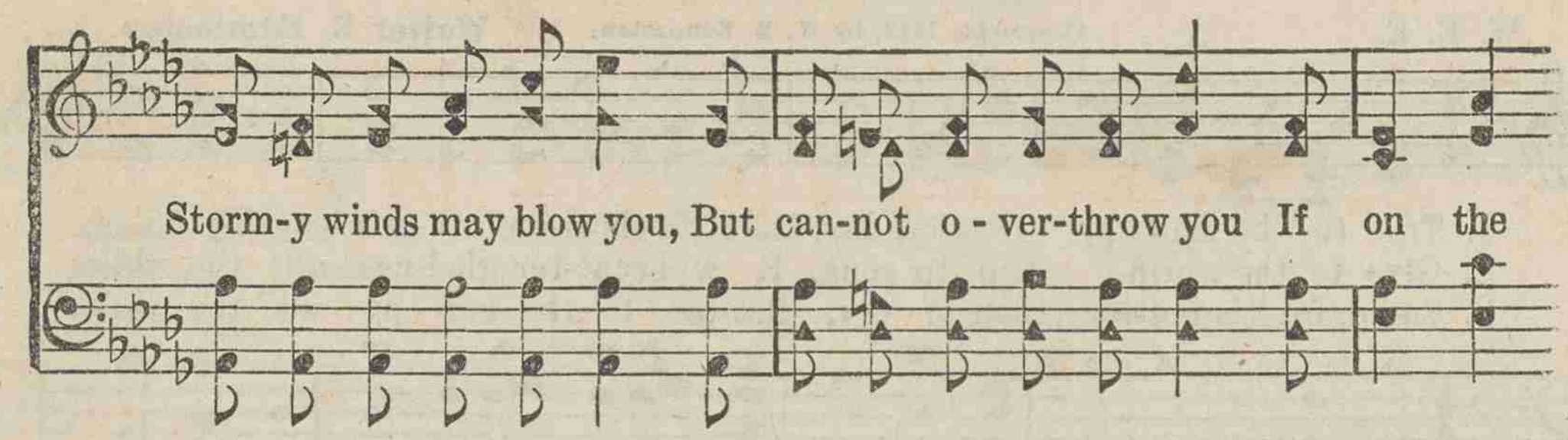
on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail-ing 'gainst the one Foun-
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran-deur thro' the
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear-ing not the ter - rors of the

da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.

CHORUS.

Build on the Rock, it will stand;
Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,
Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; **oh,**
Build on the Rock, not the sand;
Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink-ing sand; the
Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

Build On the Rock. Concluded.





No. 128. Smile.

W. E. E. Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiaston. Walter E. Edmiaston.

1. Try to be hap - py ev - 'ry day, Help to short-en oth-er's length-y miles;
2. Give to the world a hap - py song, It will scat-ter glad-ness all the while;
3. Smile, for 'tis bet-ter than to cry, Bet-ter to be hap - py all the while;

Liv-ing in the brightness all the way, Making oth-ers hap-py with your smile.
Helping those around you to be strong, Make the world more healthy with a smile.
Laugh, for 'tis bet-ter than to sigh, Help the world grow brighter with your smile.

REFRAIN.

Smile a smile, a hap - py smile, ... Short - en miles, the
Smile, smile, smile,

Smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, Short-en length -

length-y miles, ... Help - ing oth - ers all the while, ...

y miles and you'll help oth - ers all the while, So cheer-ful

Smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, ... Smile a smile, a hap - py
Smile, smile,

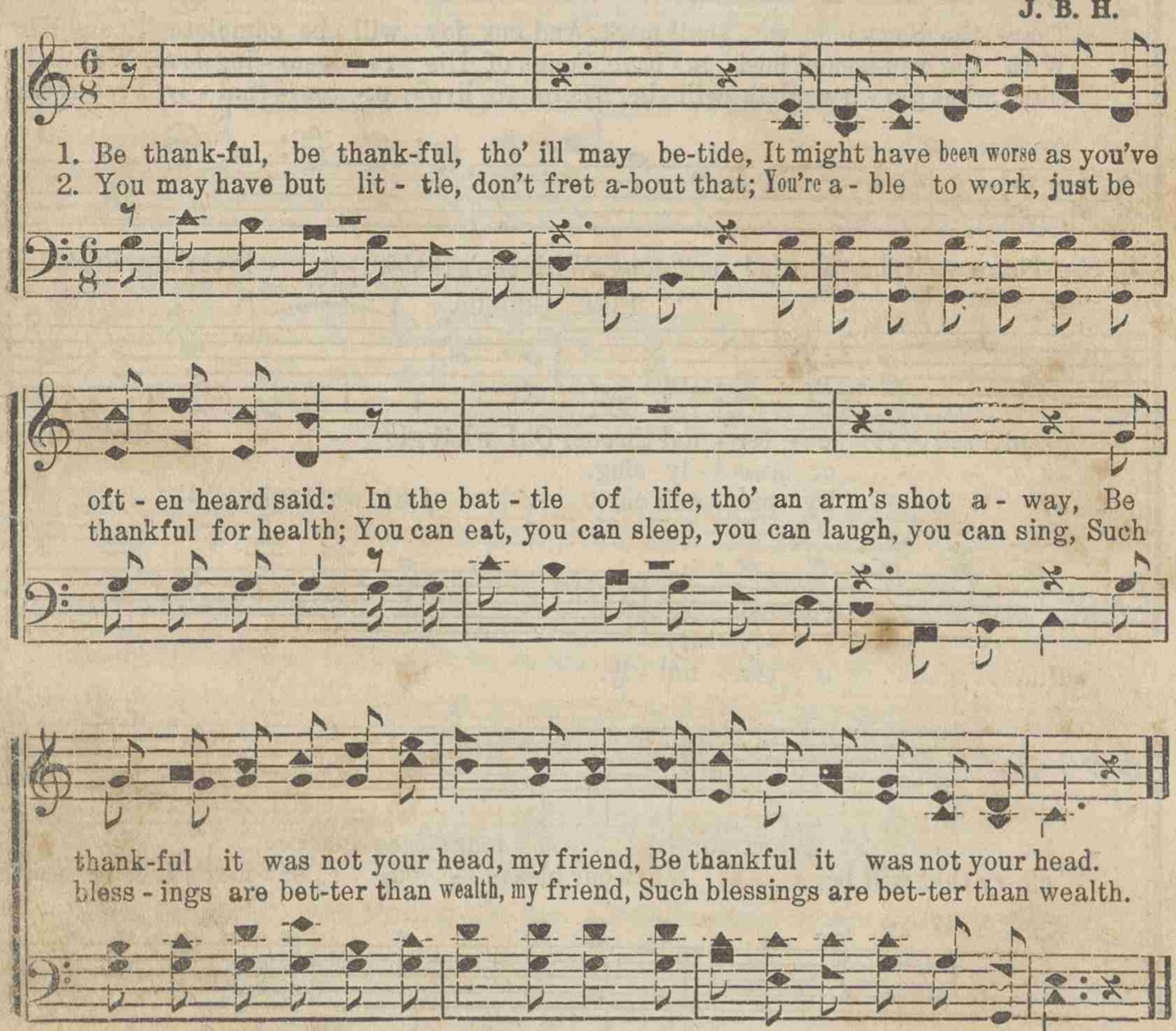
be and help them smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile, smile,

Smile. Concluded.



No. 129. Be Thankful.

J. B. H.



No. 130. Our Home in Glory.

J. W. Gaines. C. E. Bridges, owner. C. E. Bridges.

1. When we meet in heav'n a - bove, With the saint - ed friends we love,
2. In that bright and hap - py land, With the blest an - gel - ic band,
3. 'Tis a land of per - fect bliss, Far more beau - ti - ful than this,

"We shall know..... as we are known;" (as we are known;)
We shall praise..... our bless - ed King; (our bless - ed King;)
And its grand - - eurs we shall share; (for - ev - er share;)

There the Sav - iour we shall meet, And our joy will be complete, 'Round His
With the ran-somed host a - bove, Songs of His re - deem - ing love, We shall
Oh! what glo - ry that will be, There to live e - ter - nal - ly, Free from

D. S.—There we'll sing a glad new song, With the great an - gel - ic throng, Prais-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

great,..... e - ter - nal throne. Oh! what glo - - ry that will
ev - - er sweet - ly sing.
ev - - 'ry pain and care. Oh! what glo - ry,

Him..... e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.

be, When our Sav - iour's face we see,
glo-ry that will be, When our bless - ed Sav-iour's face we see,

Devotional Hymns

131. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,



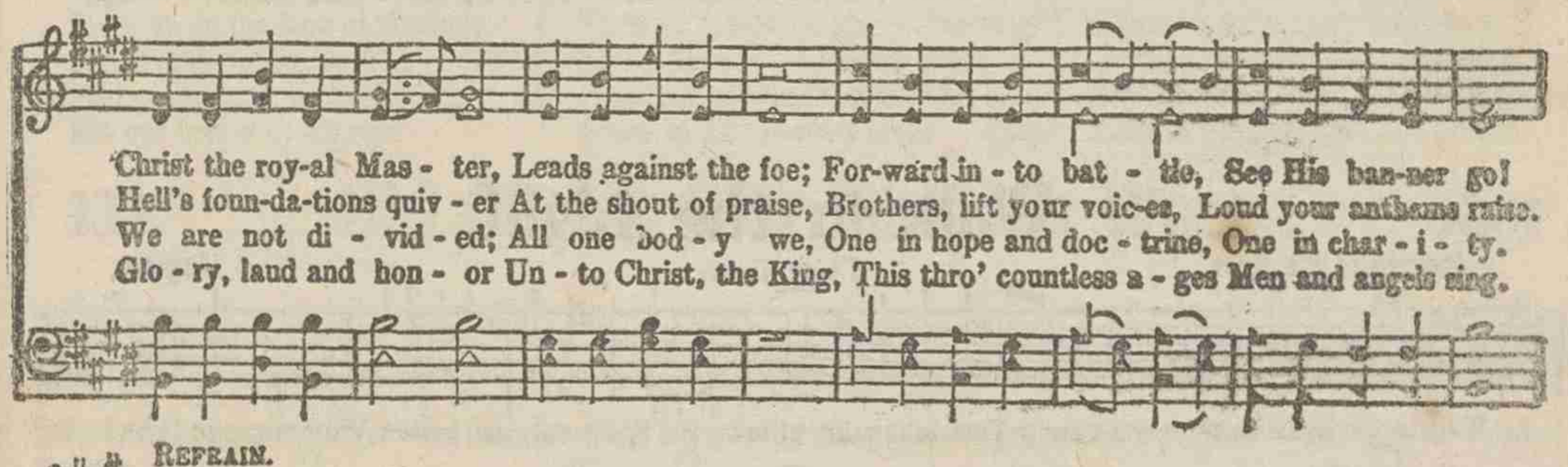
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.

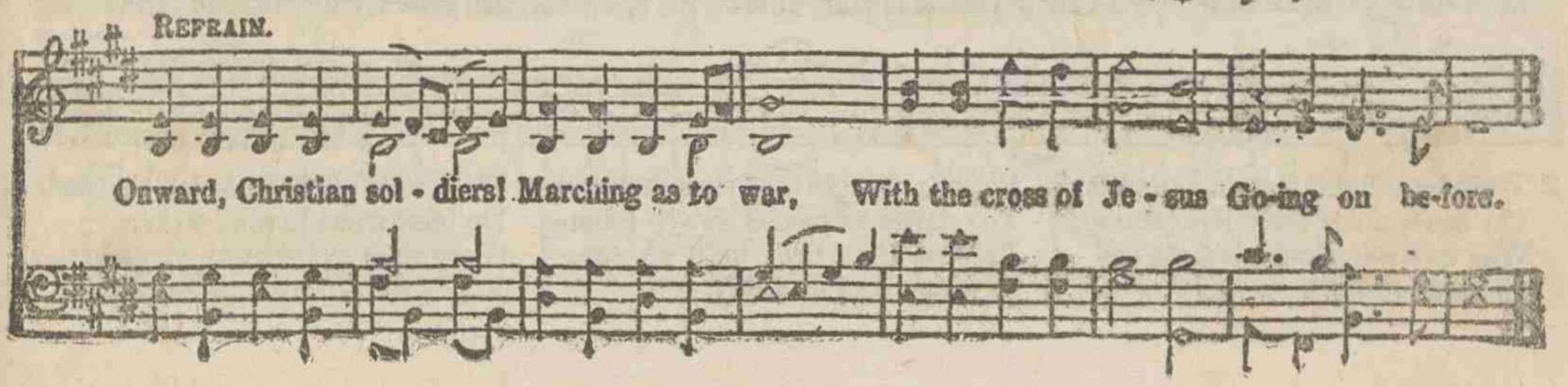


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems ruise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

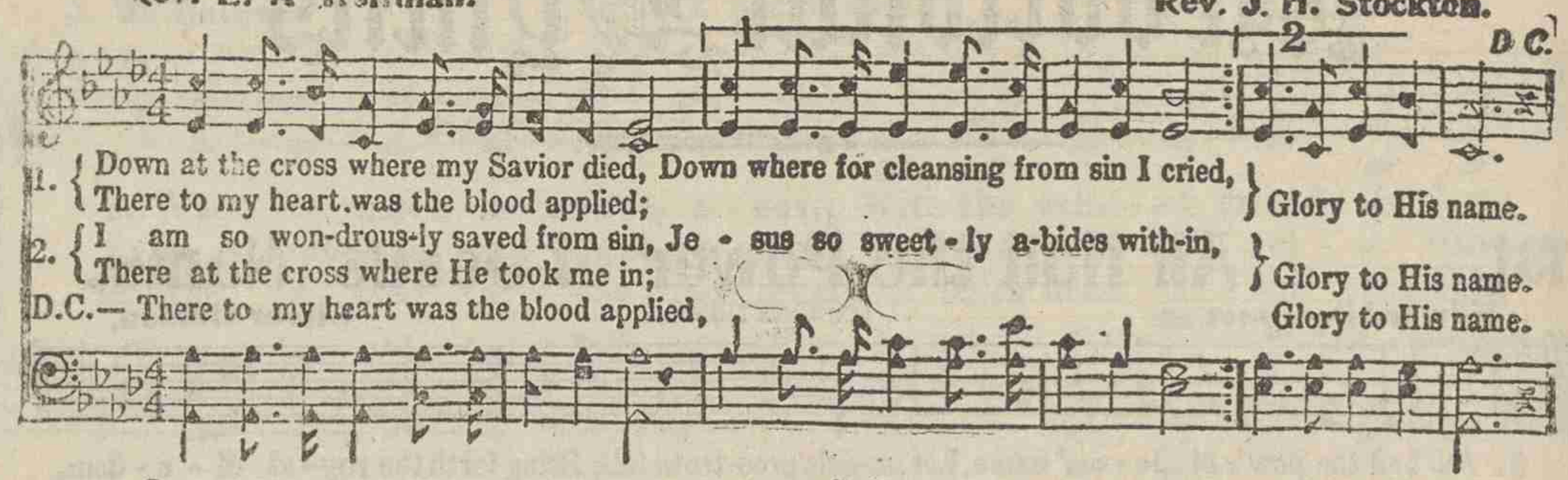
REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

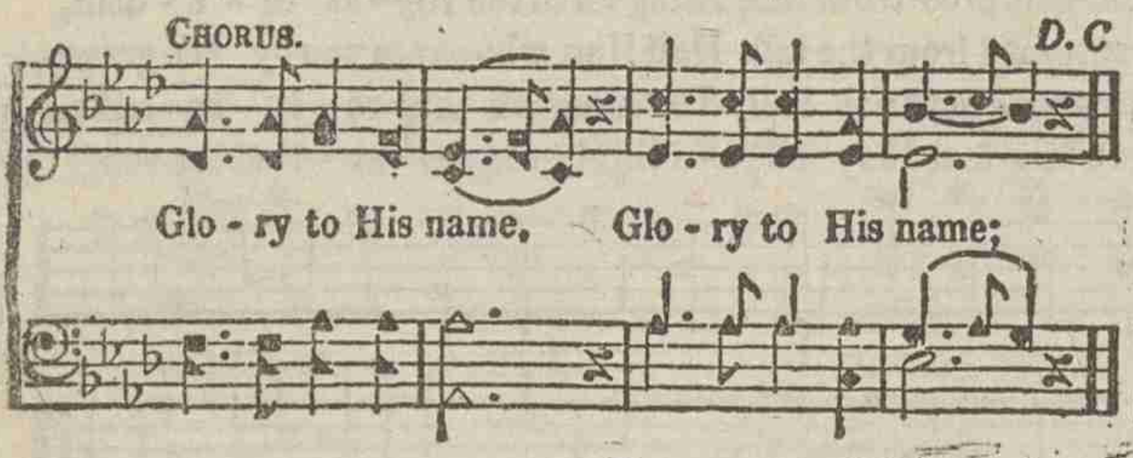
133. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.



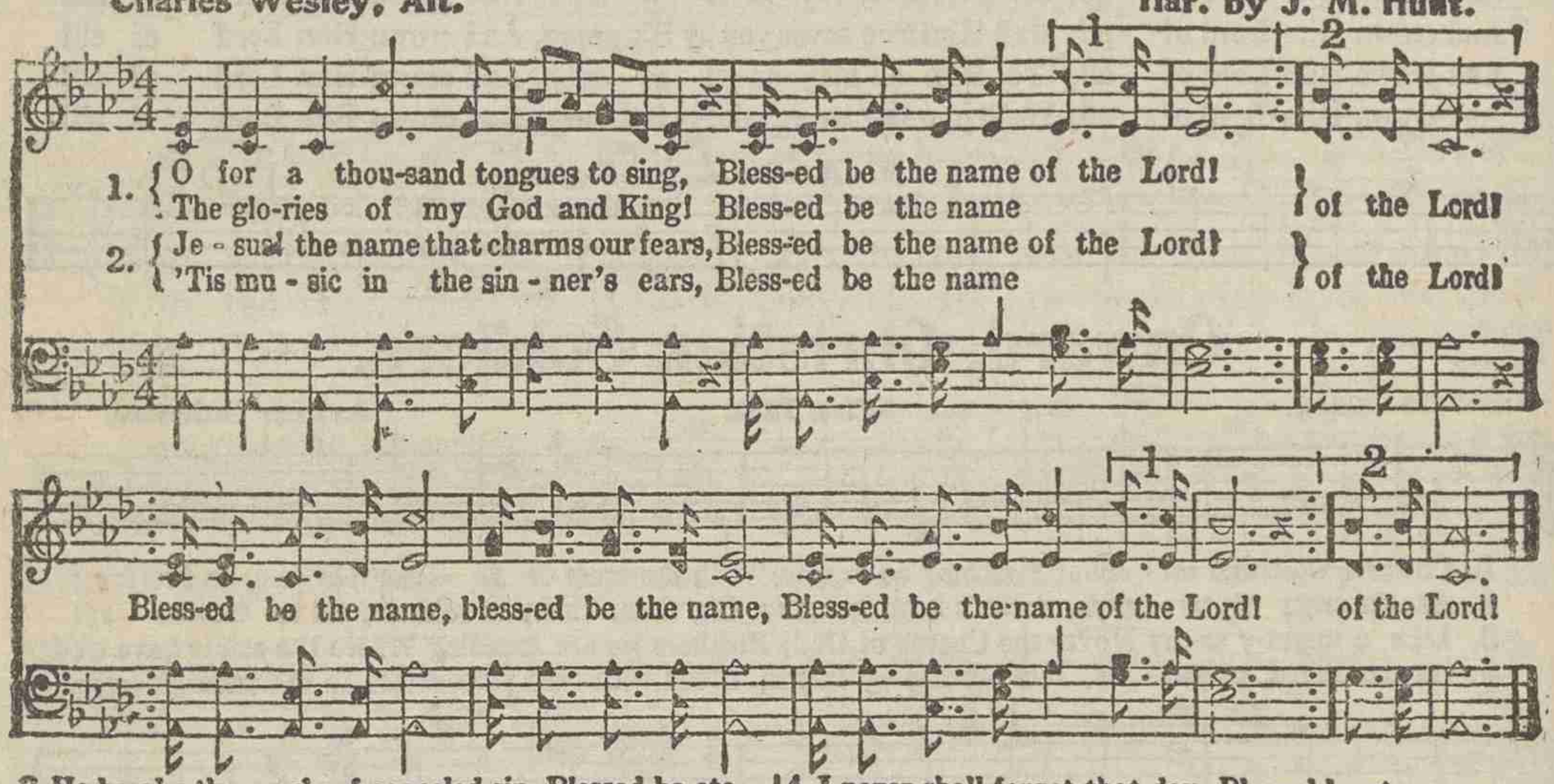
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean:
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

134. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

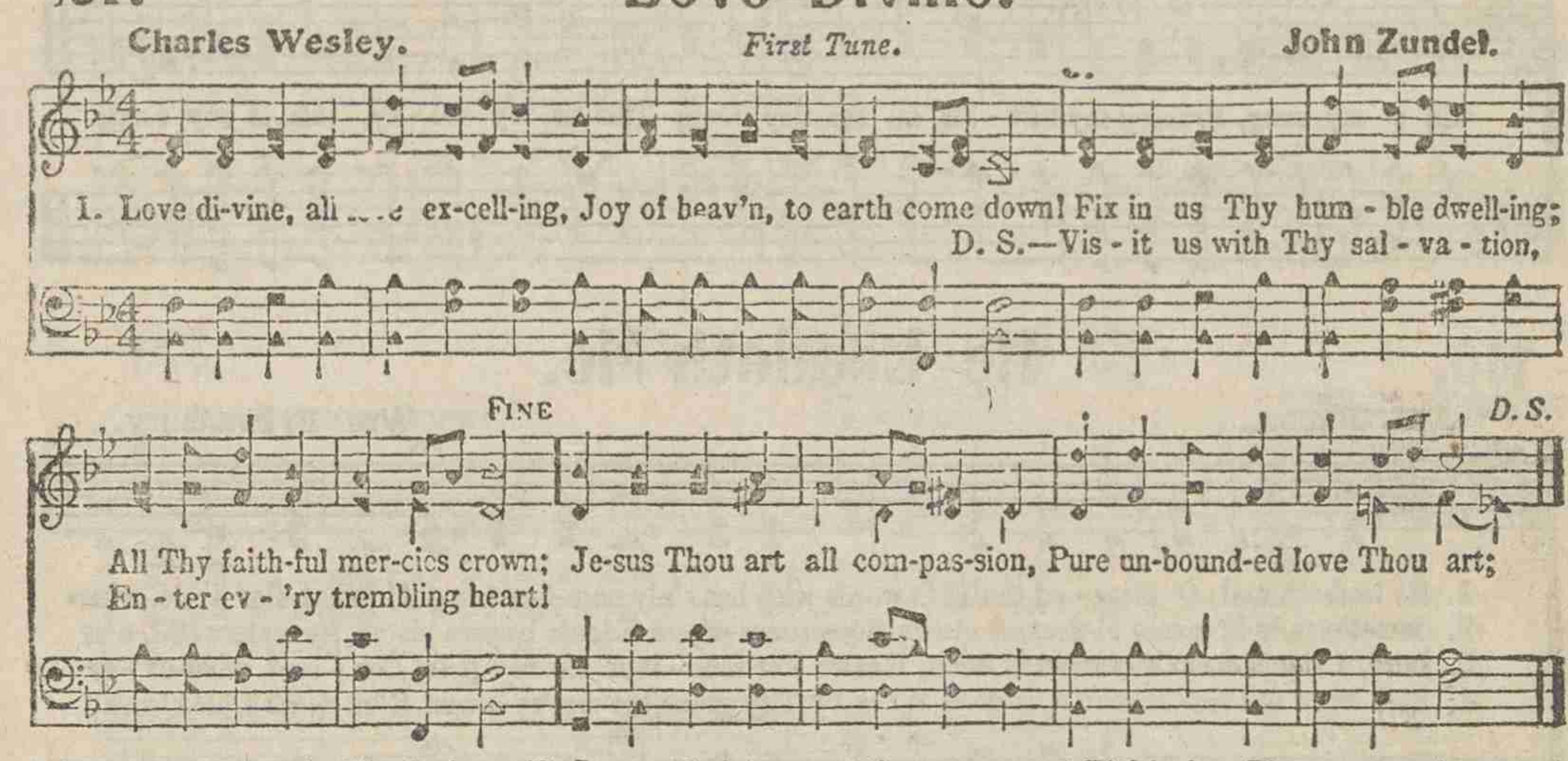
136. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



137. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.



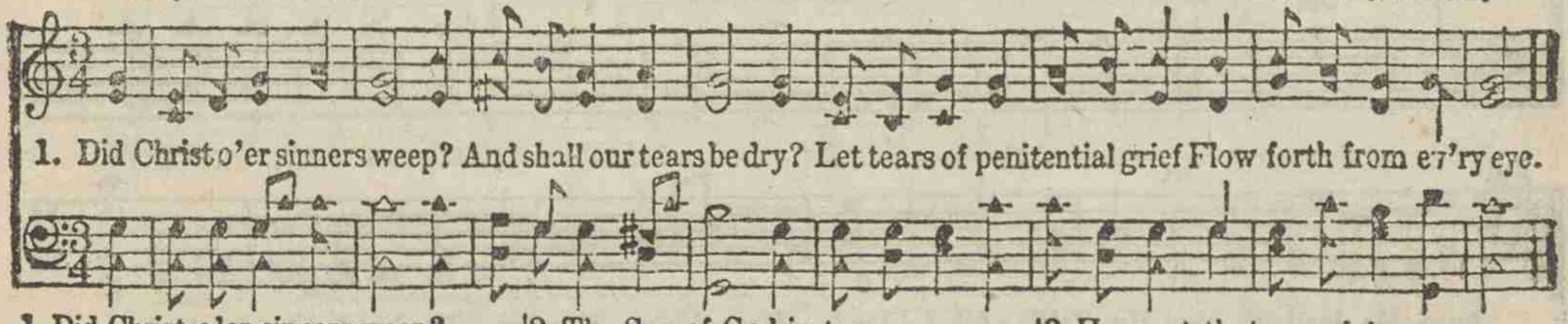
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.



1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

139. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mus. by J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

FINE CHORUS.

D.S.

140. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won. E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* John Wyeth.



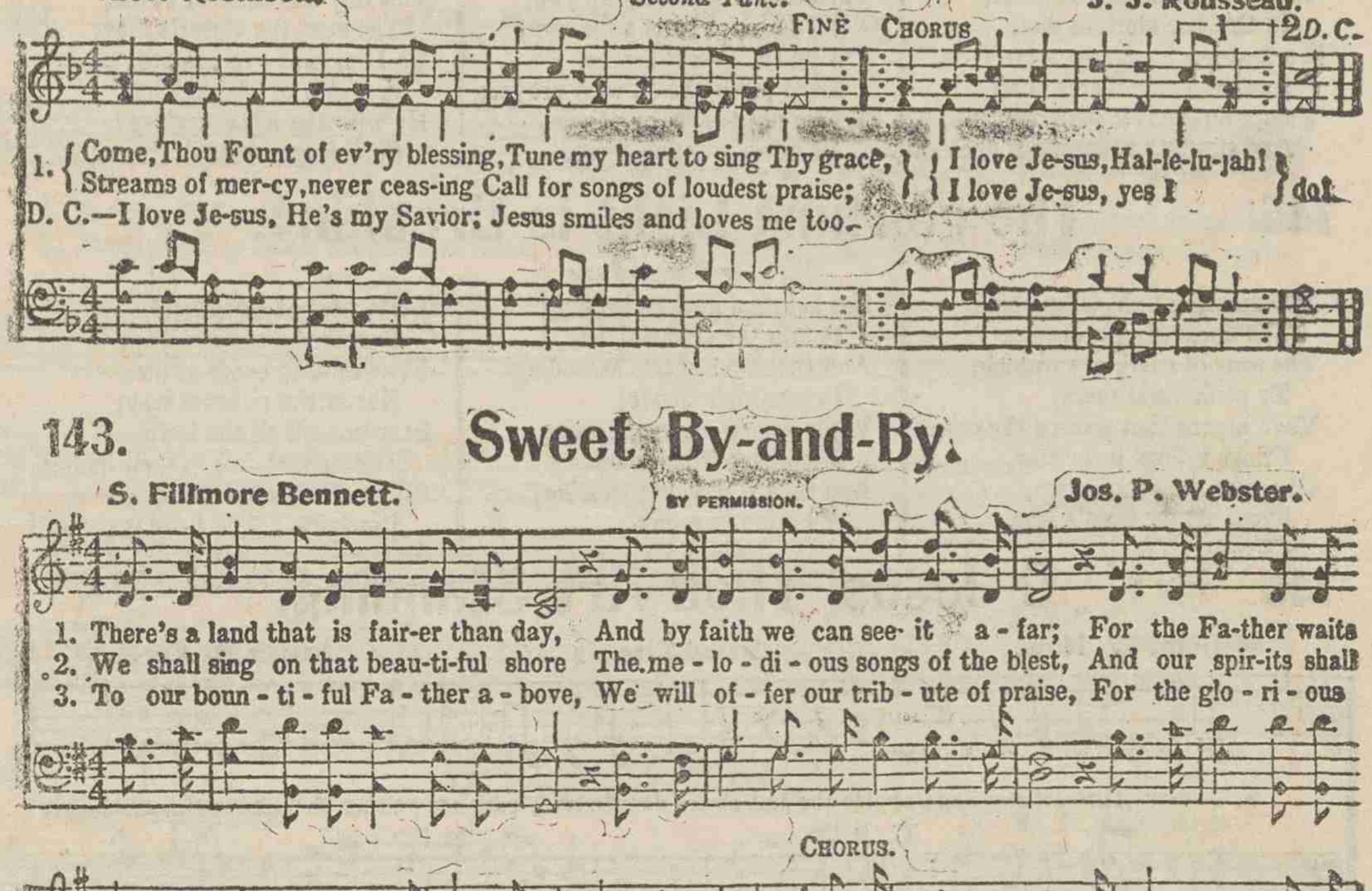
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

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

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

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

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

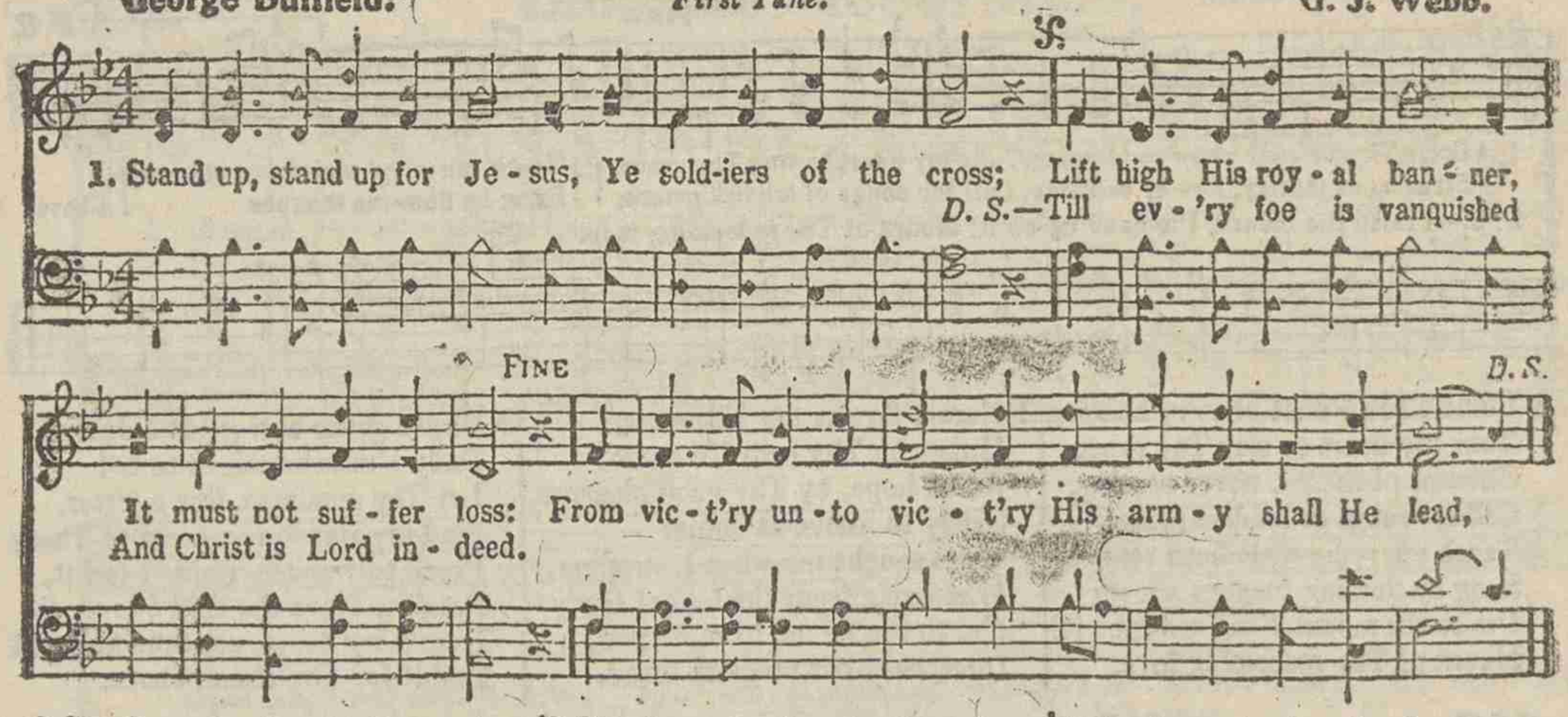


143. Sweet By-and-By.

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

144. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

145. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

146 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

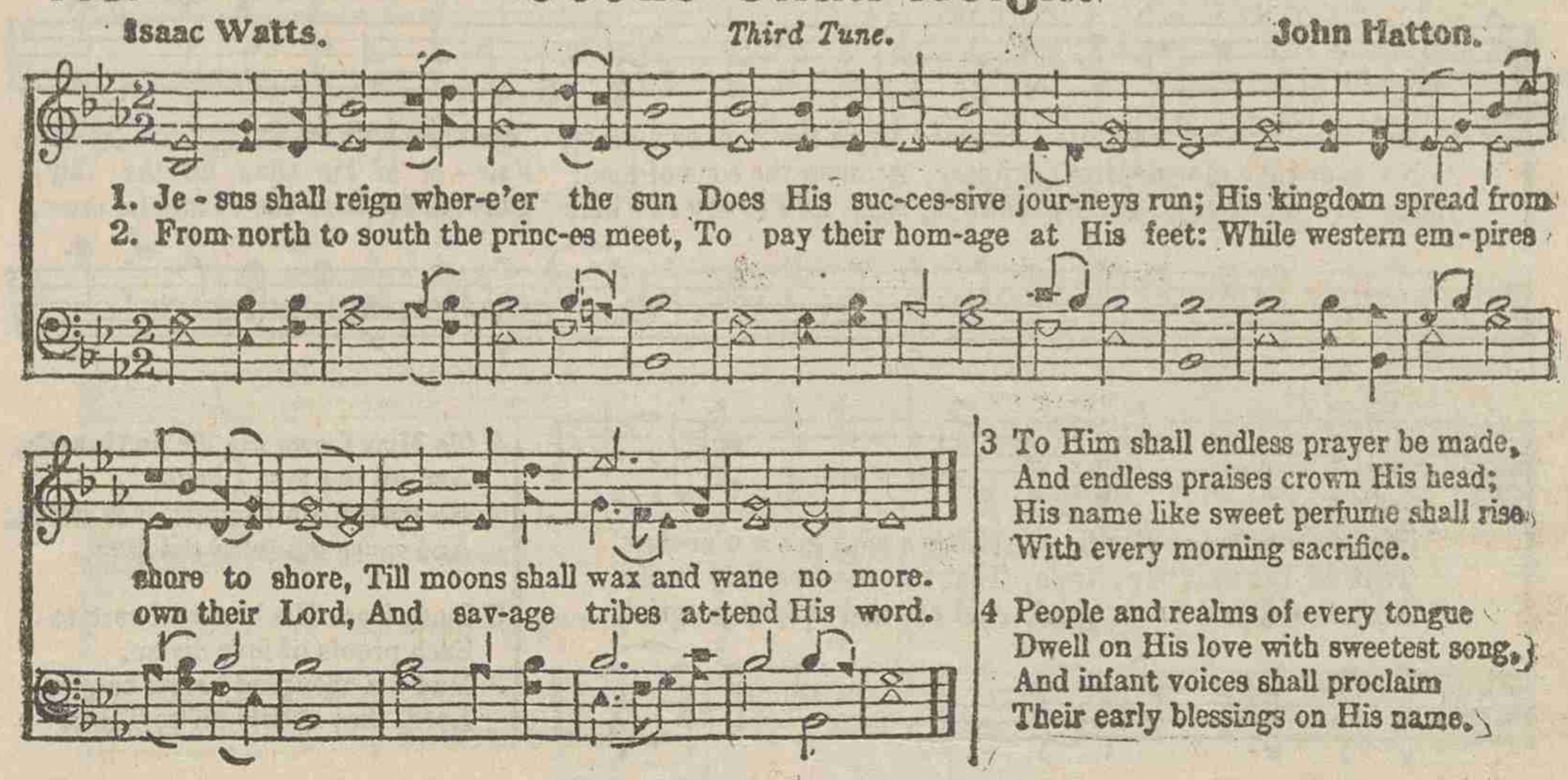
147. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



148. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.



3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

149. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



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

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



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

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

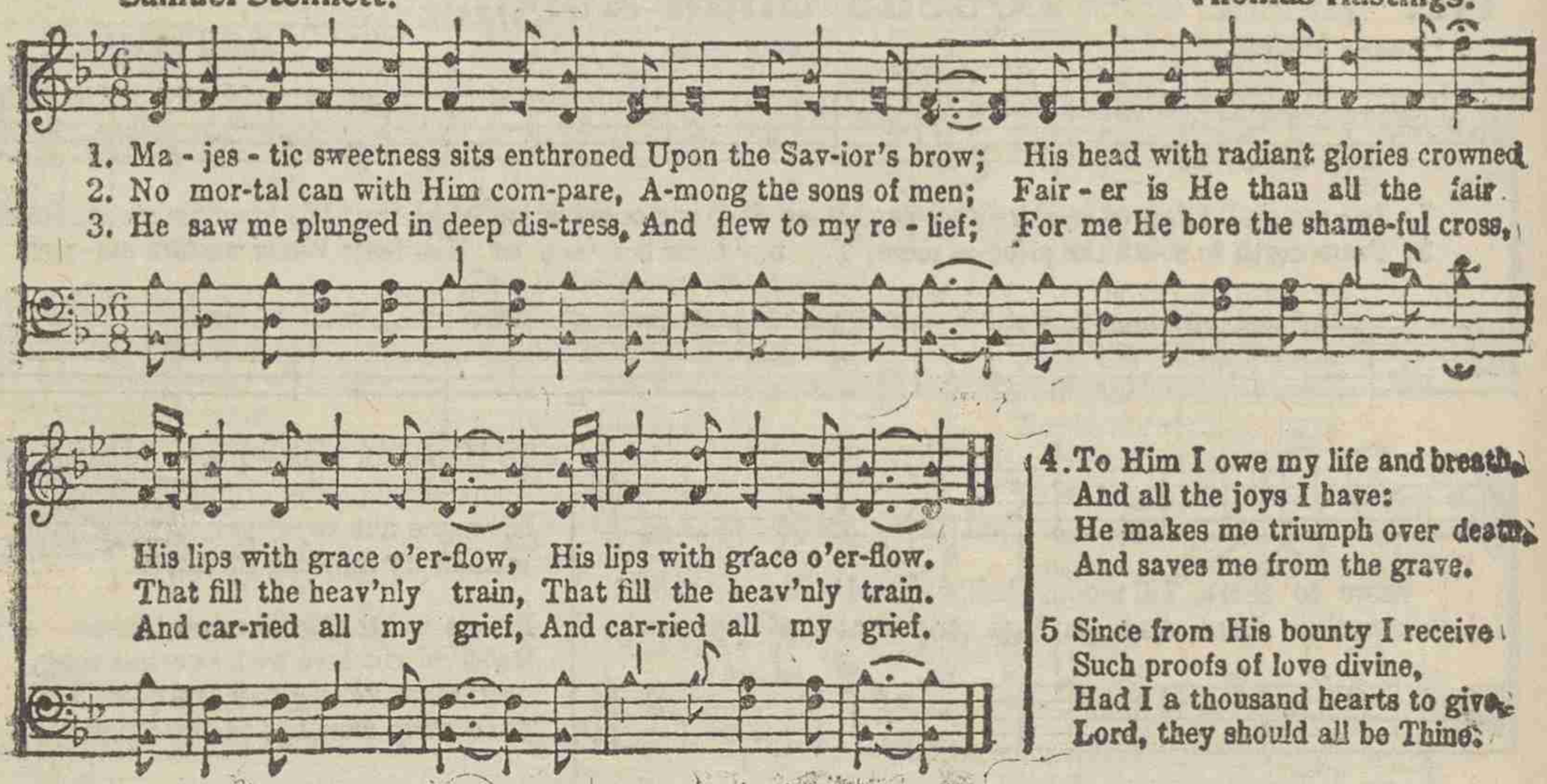
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



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

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

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

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

152. The Solid Rock.

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

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

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

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

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

53.

I Love To Tell The Story.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

154.

Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but tho
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

155. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand.
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood.

156. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

157. Holy, Holy, Holy.

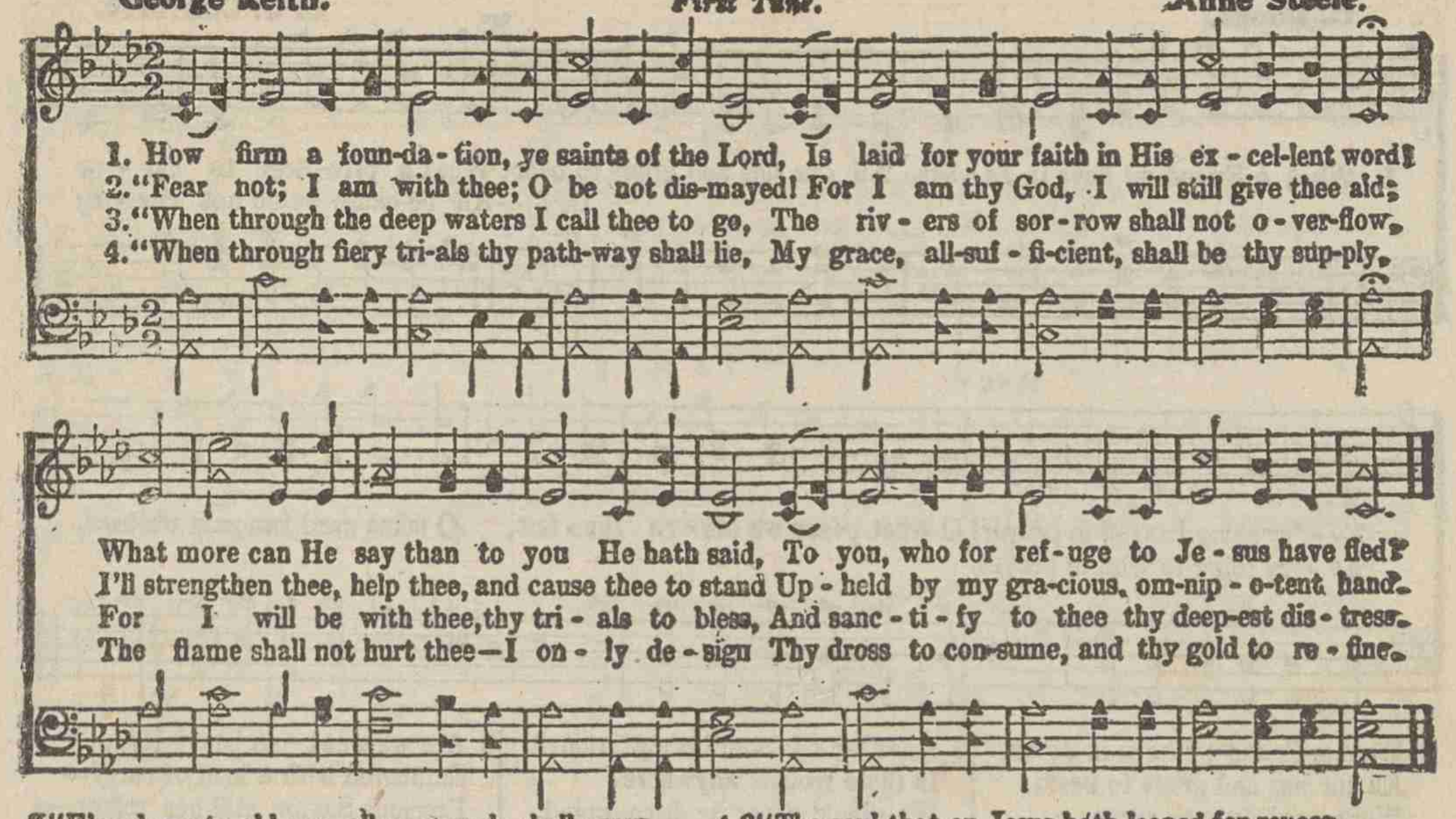
Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

158. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

159. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

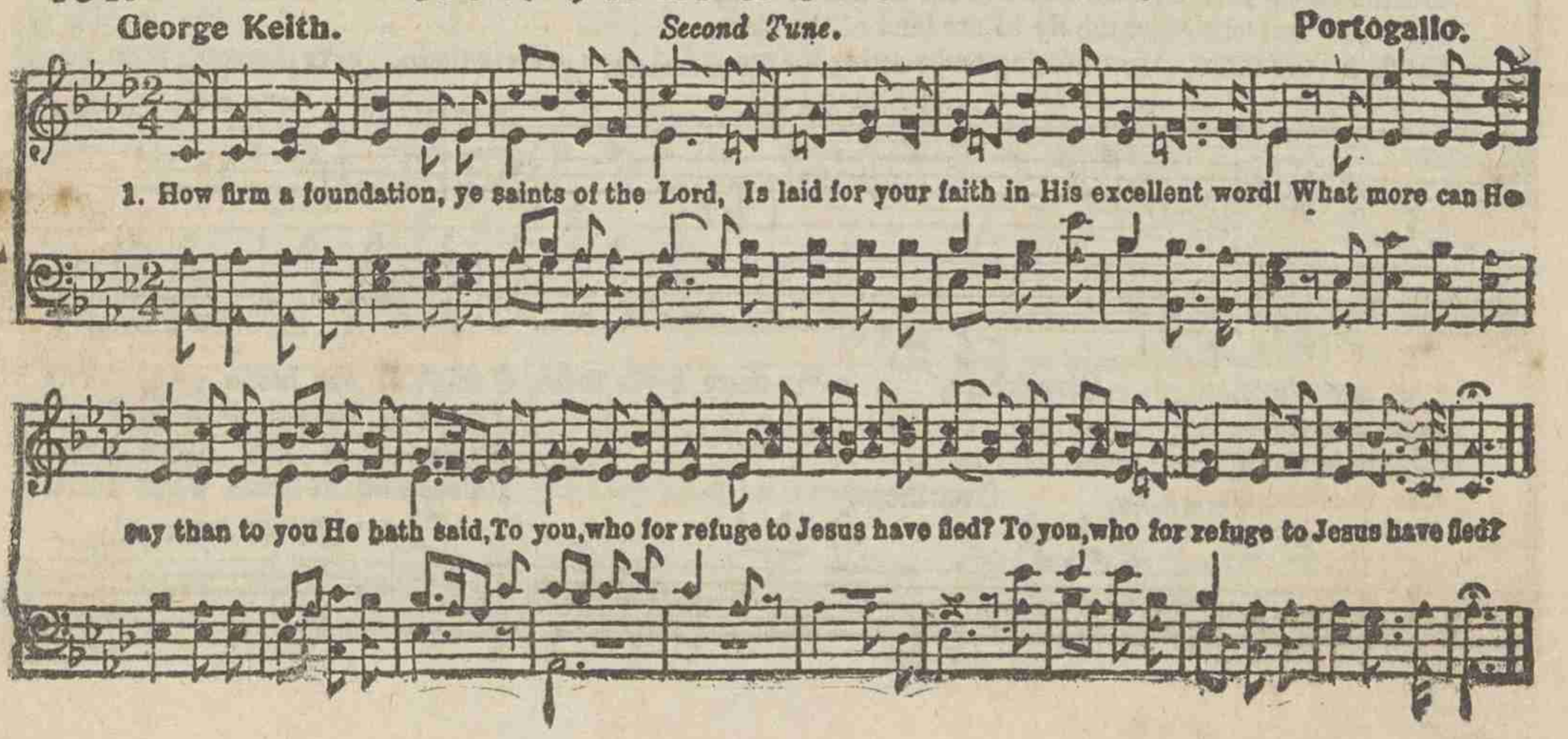
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

161. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



162. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



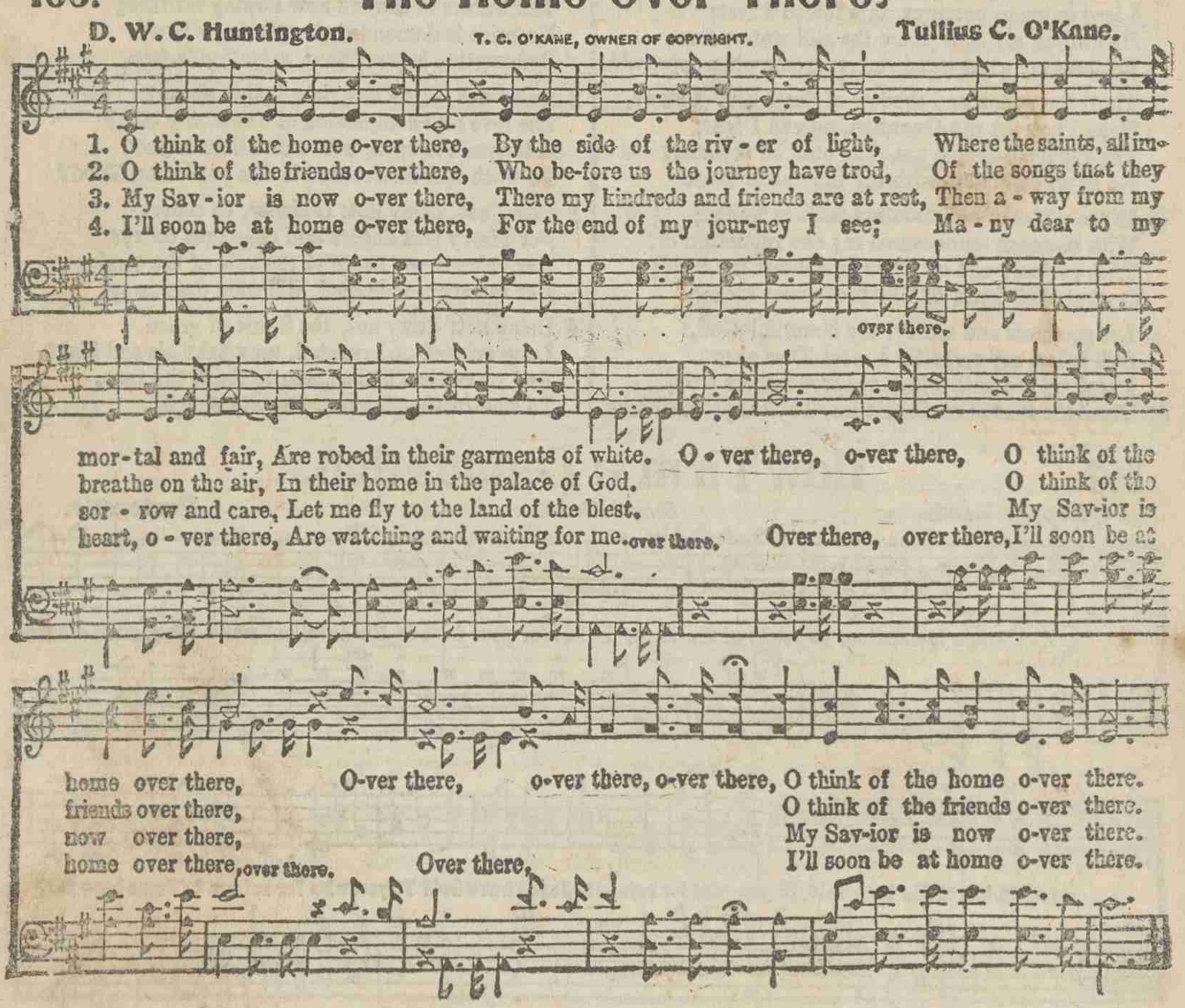
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

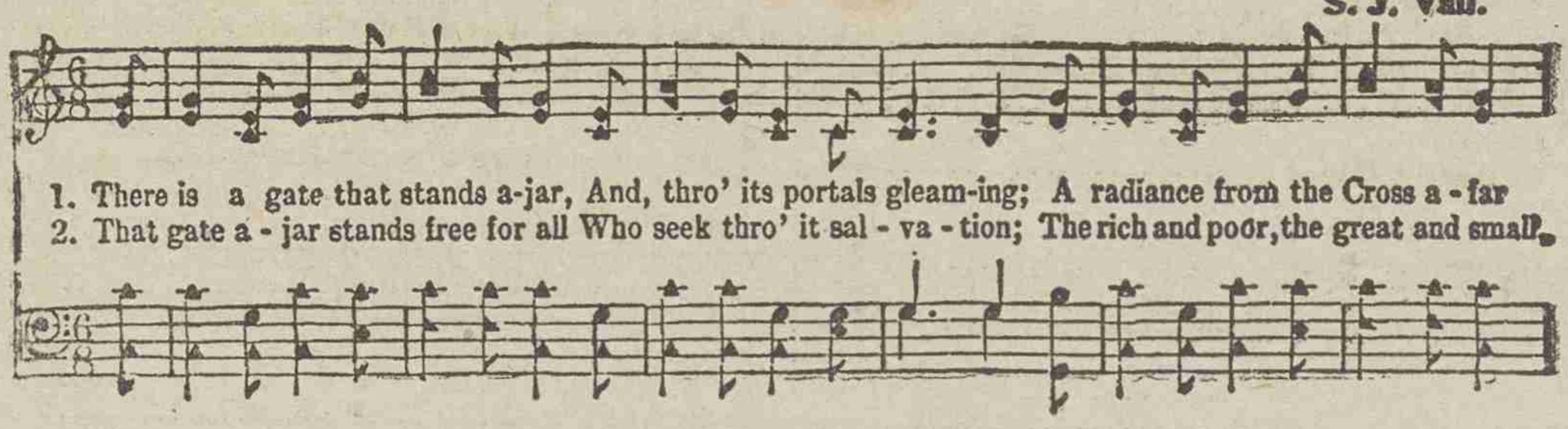
163. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



164. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



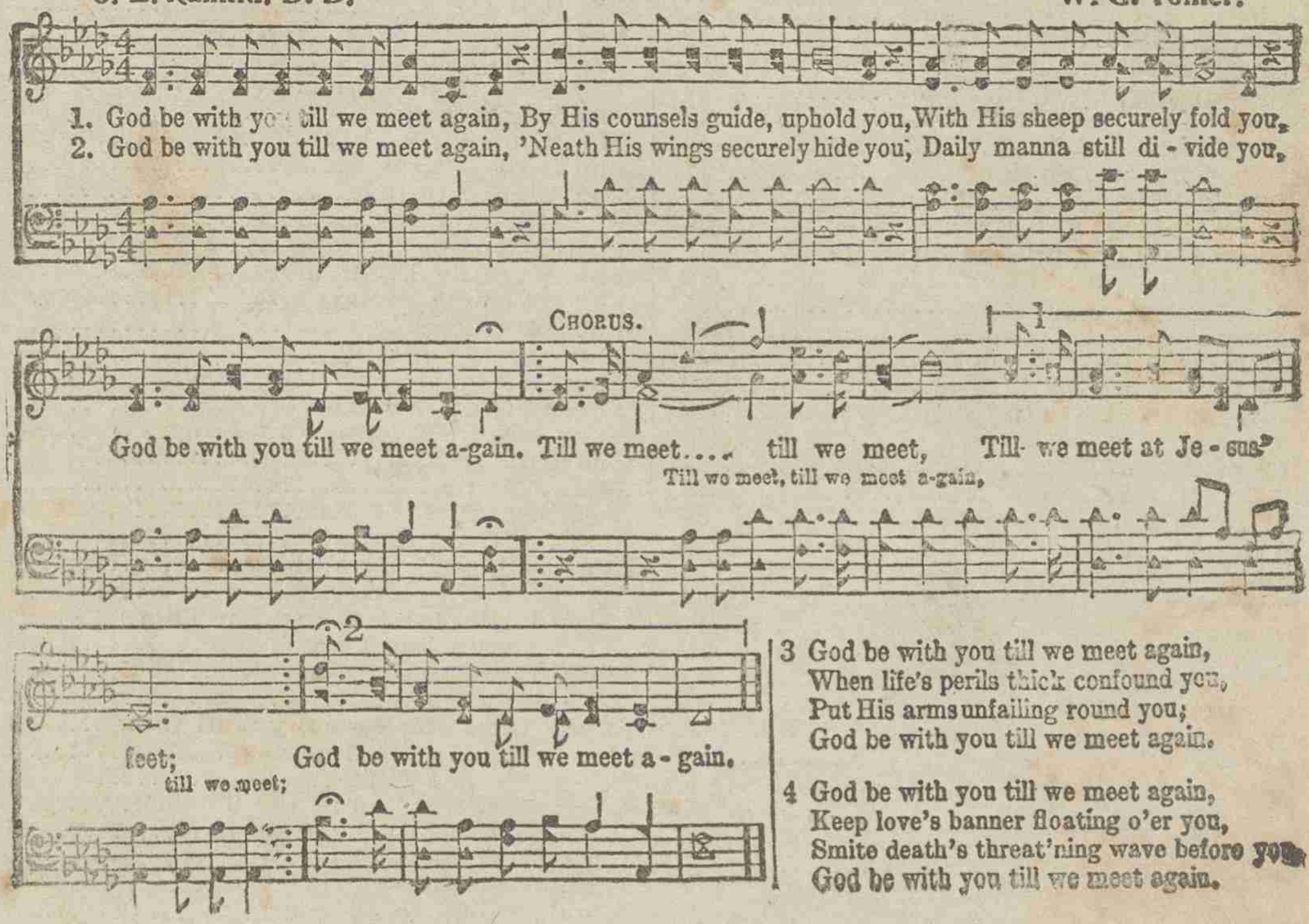
3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

165. God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.



3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth. **Arr by Schoate.**

Ad lib.



1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truths the rails were laid:
   From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.

2. Re - pent-ence is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak - en in.
   No fee for them is then to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.

3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear,
   Thro' tunnels dark, and drear - y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.

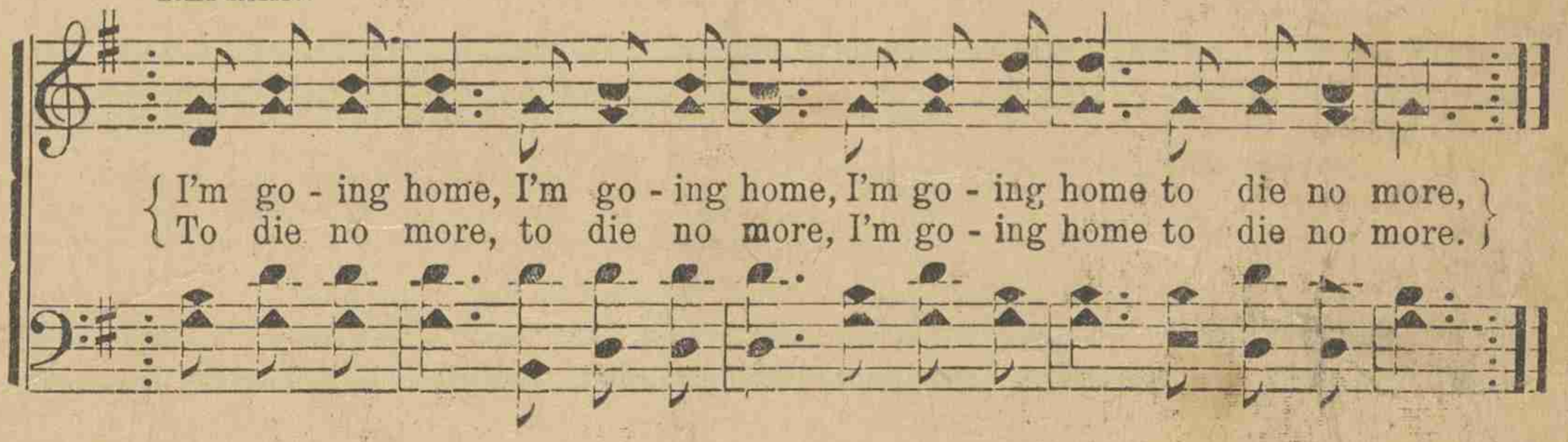
4. God's love the fire, His truth the stean., Which drives the engine and the train;
   All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - bide.

5. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line,
   If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.

6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   So ring the bell and start the train, And run it through in Je - sus' name.



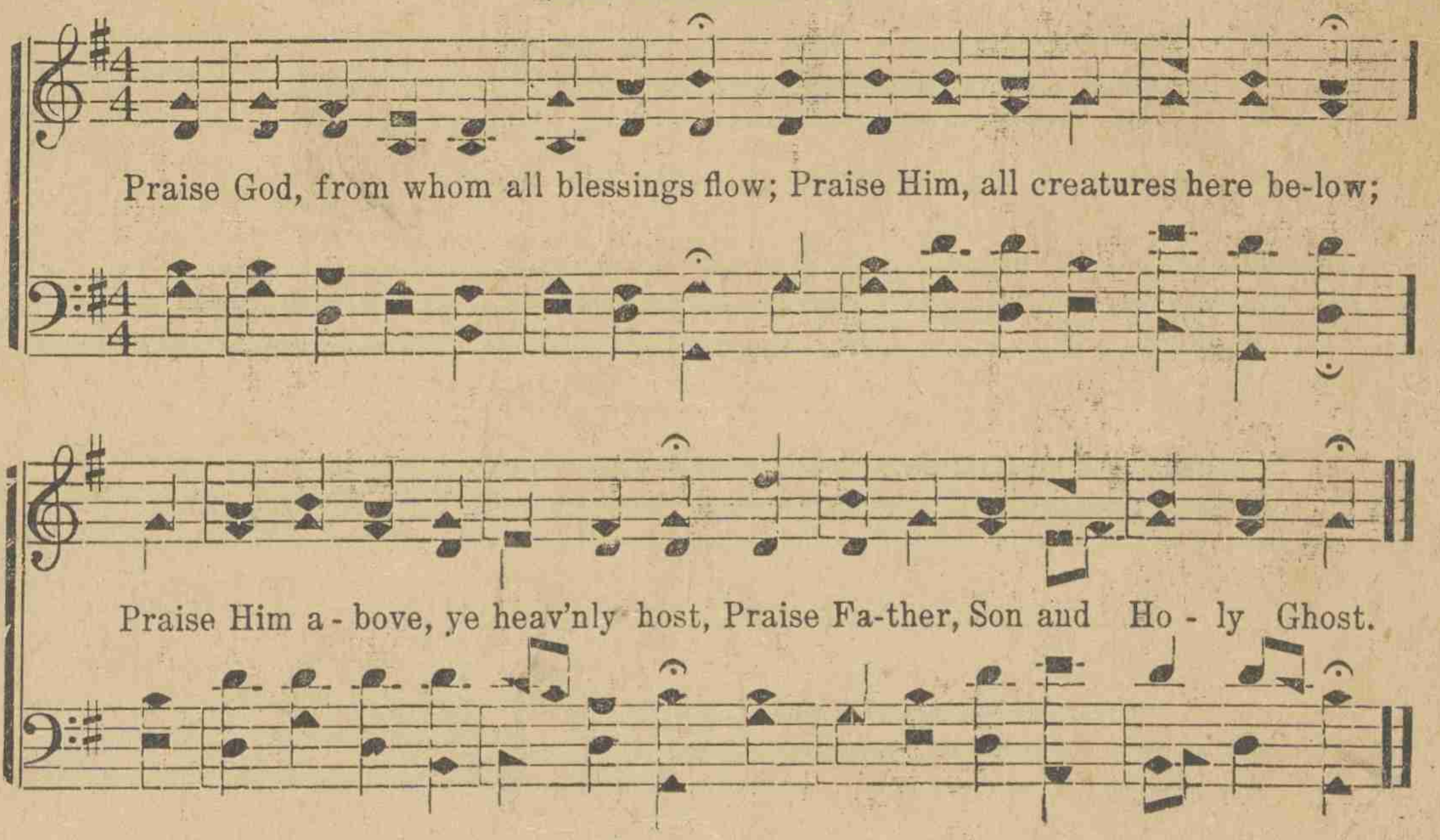
REFRAIN.



I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

