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Southern Baptist Seminary

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TALKS



PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL

BY

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Sunday-School Praises.

Edited by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

OVER SEVENTY AUTHORS ARE REPRESENTED IN THIS BOOK BY
THEIR BEST COMPOSITIONS.

ALL NEW MUSIC, PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL USE.

CONTAINS TOPICAL INDEX.

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Sunday-school praises

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL

BY

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

JENNINGS & PYE
CINCINNATI CHICAGO KANSAS CITY

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PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

"SUNDAY-SCHOOL PRAISES" is a very happy title. There is a constantly-growing demand for a book for Sunday-school praise and worship only. This book will have its own field therefore, and is not planned to enter any other.

The gifted author's name is everywhere known and his praise is in all the Churches. Thus the high quality of this, his latest work, is guaranteed. We confidently expect for SUNDAY-SCHOOL PRAISES a generous welcome.

THE PUBLISHERS.

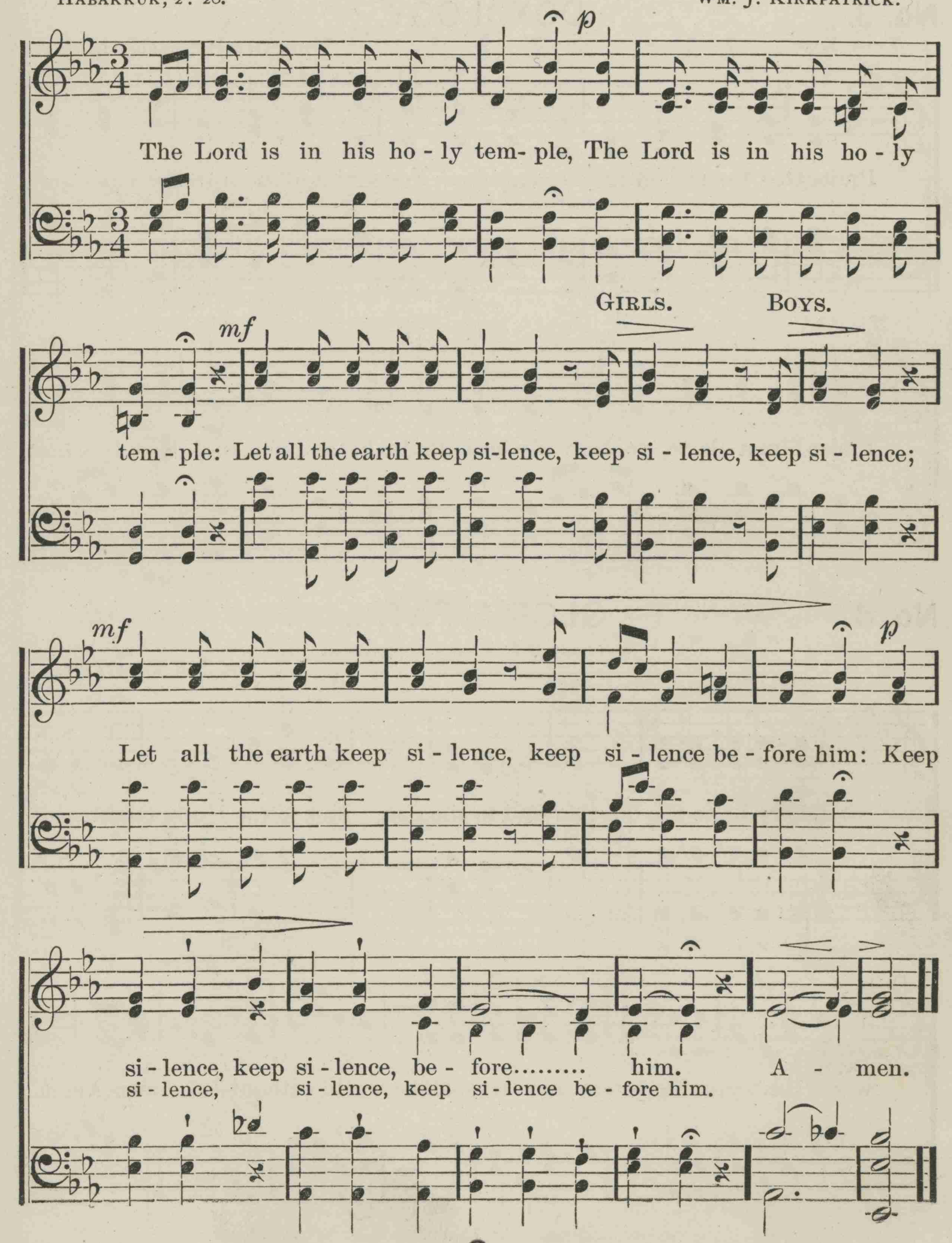
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Sunday-School Praises

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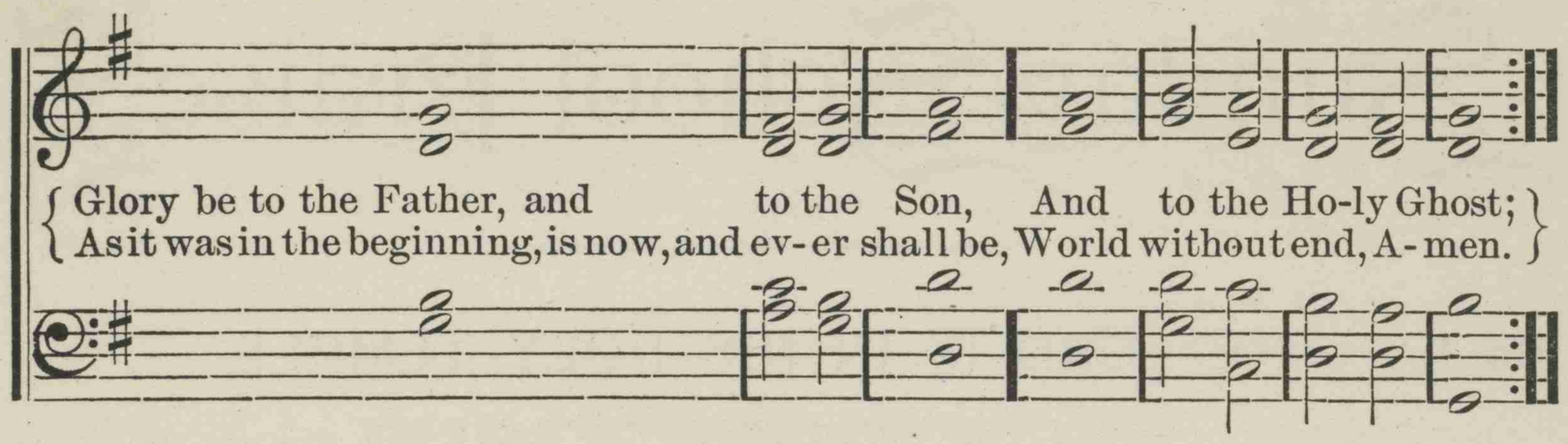
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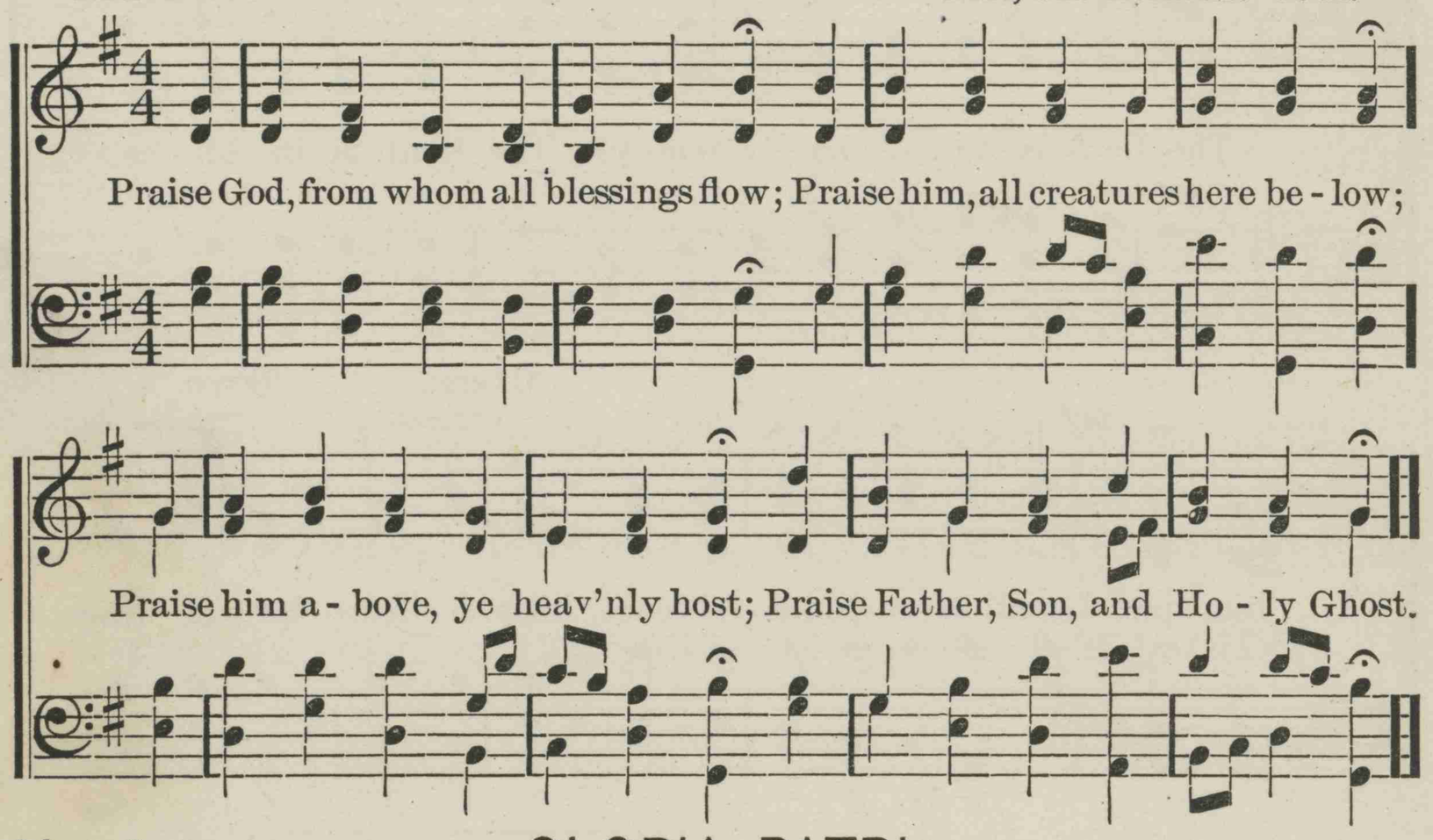
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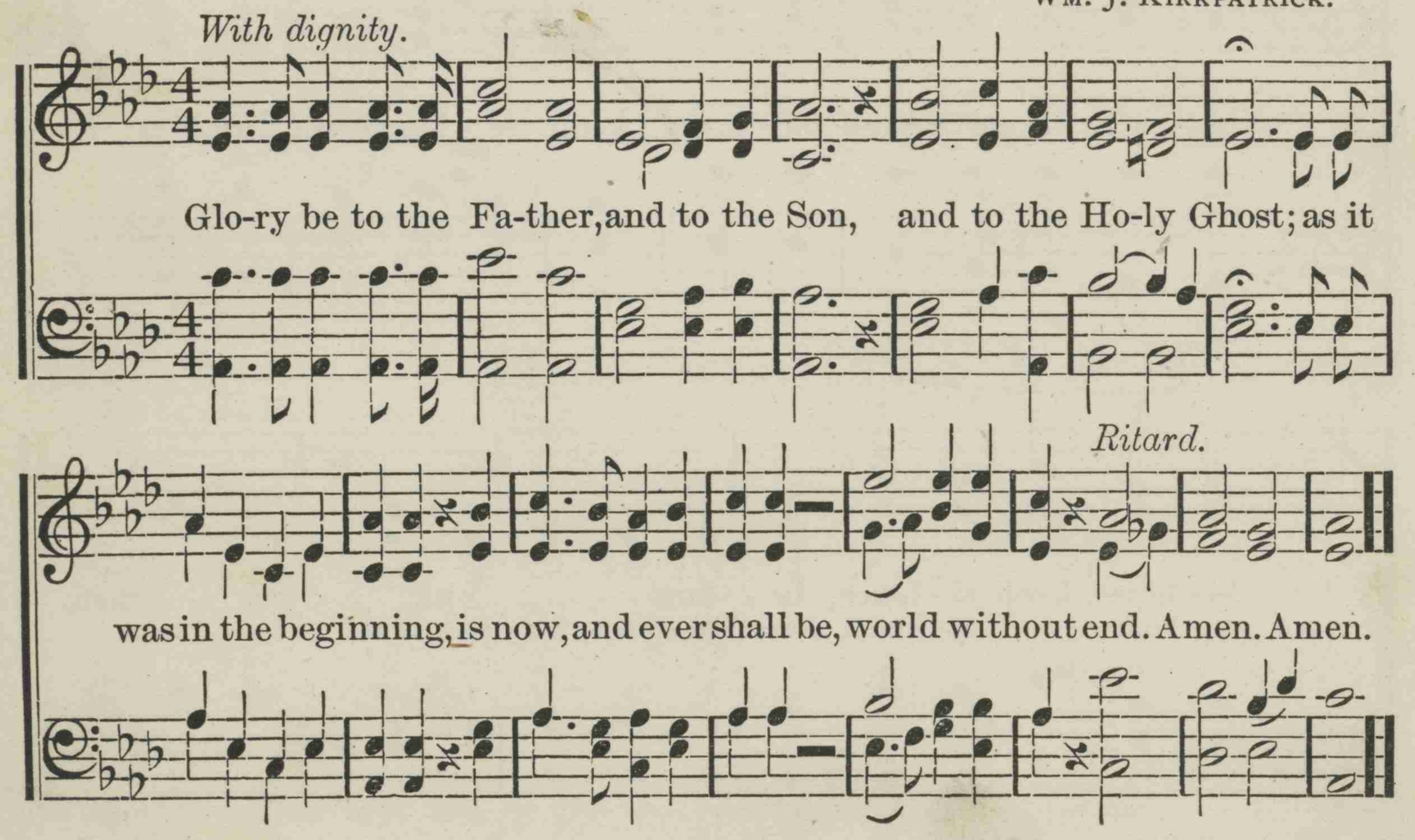
THOS. KEN. Tune, OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



No. 4. GLORIA PATRI.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 5. NOW UNTO THE KING ETERNAL.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Moderato.

1. A song is in my heart to-day, It gladdens ev-'ry hour;
2. He's a-ble to preserve my soul, My trust is staid on him;
3. Oft in my weakness would I fall, But for his arms of love;
4. Some day, thro' boundless grace alone, I'll reach the mansions fair;

'Tis praise to him who guides my way, And keeps me by his power.
And when the clouds above me roll, His light is nev-er dim.
He quick-ly answers ev-'ry call With blessing from a-bove.
A-mid the glories 'round the throne I'll sing his prais-es there.

CHORUS.* 1 Tim. 1 : 17.

Much faster.

Now un-to the King e-ter-nal, im-mor-tal, in-vis-i-ble, the
on-ly wise God, be hon-or and glo-ry, be
hon-or and glo-ry for ev-er and ev-er. A-men.

Lento.

*This chorus may be sung before or after the Old Hundred Doxology.

No. 6. RING, YE BELLS OF JOY.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ring, ye bells of joy, sal - va-tion's precious sto - ry, Tell the grace that flows from ev - er-last-ing love; Send to all the world the tid - ings of his
2. We will glad-ly spread love's mighty proc-la-ma-tion, May our lives re - peat the message we have heard; While our hearts receive a full- er rev - e - day, new proofs of mercy bring; Help us of - fer thee, our gifts of love and
3. Lead us, bless-ed Lord, in paths of truth and beau-ty, May each pass-ing glo - ry, While the Light of life is stream-ing from a - bove.
la - tion Of our Sav-iour's love, un - fold - ed in his word.
du - ty, Help us give our-selves to thee, our Lord and King.

CHORUS. *Voices in Unison.*

Joy, all joy, for Jesus lives for-ev-er; Come, O come, and worship at his feet;

Harmony.

Joy, all joy, his grace shall fail us never, Bring, O bring, an off 'ring pure and sweet.

No. 7. VICTORY THROUGH GRACE.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PER.

SALLIE MARTIN. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Conquering now and still to conquer, Rid-eth a King in his might,
2. Conquering now and still to conquer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Conquering now and still to conquer, Je-sus, thou Rul-er of all,

Leading the host of all the faith- ful In- to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the armies which he lead-eth, While of his glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their sceptres all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with courage ad - vanc-ing, Clad in their brilliant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem- er, Saviour and Monarch di - vine,
Yet shall the ar - mies thou lead- est, Faithful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shouting the name of their Leader, Hear them ex- ult- ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in his kingdom will shine.
Find, in thy mansions e - ter- nal, Rest, when their warfare is past.

D.S.—Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-is'd thro' grace.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

No. 8. TO GOD BE THE GLORY.

COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY BIGLOW & MAIN. USED BY PER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things he hath done, So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, Who yield - ed his life an a
2. O per - fect re-demption, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, And great our re- joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

D. S.—O come to the Fa - ther, thro'

FINE.

tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be-lieves, That moment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.
great - er will be Our won-der, our transport, when Je-sus we see.

Je - sus the Son, And give him the glo - ry, great things he hath done.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear his voice;

D. S.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice;

No. 9. WE ARE SINGING ON THE WAY.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. We are sing-ing on the way, To a bless-ed land of day, Where the raptur'd hal - le - lu-jahs nev- er cease; Soon we'll see its shin-ing tow'rs,
2. What tho' trials here we meet? Soon we'll walk the golden street, Where we'll look up - on the beau-ty of our King; Tears of sor-row here may flow,
3. We are press-ing on the way, Let us work, and watch, and pray, Winning stars to spar-kle in our crowns of light; Let us tell the Saviour's love,

:S: FINE.

Rest within its lovely bow'rs, In that E-den-land of ev - er - last-ing peace.
But "hereafter we shall know," And redeeming love thro' endless a-ges sing.
Till he bids us come above, Where no shadow ev- er mars the radiance bright.

D.S.—glory we shall share, In the house of "many mansions," bright and fair.

CHORUS.

Blessed home! blessed home! In the house of "ma- ny mansions," bright and fair;
Blessed home! blessed home!

D.S.

For we'll be like Je - sus there, And his bright and fair;

No. 10. BEAUTIFUL SABBATH.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, how peaceful the light, Waft-ed from E - den so tran - quil and bright; Draw-ing us near - er to Je - sus our King,
2. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, when Je-sus our Lord Bids us de-vout - ly re - mem - ber his word; O - pens its treas - ures of wis - dom so dear,
3. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, when la - bor and care Yield to the rap- ture of song and of prayer; Pre-cious the mo - ments that now from a- bove

CHORUS. *Gently.*

While in his tem-ple we gath- er and sing.
Treasures that sparkle our young hearts to cheer.
Ten - der - ly whis-per a mes-sage of love.
} Beau-ti - ful Sabbath of rest, sweet rest, Beau - ti-ful Sab-bath, di-vine - ly blest, Youthful and hap-py the hearts we bring, Praising our gracious Redeemer and King.

No. 11. HAPPY DAY OF JOY RETURNING.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

MRS. R. N. TURNER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hap-py day of joy, returning, Thee we hail, to thee we sing
2. Like the dew, in silence fall-ing While we sleep, at God's command
3. Peace be with us here assembled, Joy at-tend this pleasant hour,

Fes-tal songs to greet thy coming Thro' the air with gladness ring.
Man-y mer - cies have descend-ed From the Fa - ther's lov-ing hand.
And the God we love up-hold us By his gra - cious heavenly power.

CHORUS.

Swell the cho - rus, swell the cho - rus, Swell the cho-rus loud and deep,
Swell the cho - rus, swell the cho - rus, Swell it loud and deep,

Let it glad - ly on-ward sweep, Swell the cho - rus, swell the
Swell the cho - rus,

cho - rus, Ring it sweet-ly o'er and o'er, As we meet once more.
swell the cho-rus, as we meet once more.

No. 12. PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Praise him! praise him! Car-ol a song of glo-ry; Tell of the wonders of his love, Tell of the mansions bright above; Sweetly! sweetly! Ech-o the gos-pel sto-ry; Shouting aloud the glad refrain, "Christ has come to reign!"
2. Praise him! praise him! Beauti-ful car-ols bringing, Un-to his name the choicest give, For he was slain that we might live; Tell it! tell it! Set the glad bells a-ringing; Herald it over land and main, "Christ has come to reign!"
3. Praise him! praise him! Tell of his grace a-bounding! Tell of his mer-cy rich and free, Tell of his death on Calva-ry! Sing it! sing it! Un-til the hills surrounding Echo the glad triumphant strain, "Christ has come to reign!"

CHORUS.

Let the merry, chiming bells Ech-o the joy-ful song, For of life and love it tells Un-to the bus-y throng; Let the silent rocks and hills

Let the mer-ry bells Ech o the joyful song, For of love it tells Un - - to the bus-y throng; Let the rocks and hills

Answer in glad acclaim, While the vales and singing rills Carol the Saviour's name.
An - swer in glad acclaim,

No. 13. GIVE ME UNDERSTANDING.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Be - fore thy mer-cy-seat, O Lord, Be - hold, thy servants stand,
2. Let thy e - ter-nal truths, we pray, Dwell rich - ly in each heart;
3. Lord, from thy word remove the seal, Un - fold its hid-den store;
4. Help us to see the Saviour's love Beam-ing from ev-'ry page;

To ask the knowledge of thy word, The guid-ance of thy hand.
That from the safe and nar-row way We nev - er may de - part.
And, as we read, O may we feel Its val - ue more and more.
And let the thoughts of joys a - bove Our in - most souls en - gage.

CHORUS. Ps. 119: 34.

Give me un-der-standing, and I will keep thy law; Yea, I shall ob-

rallentando.

serve it with my whole heart, Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

No. 14. GIVE THANKS AND SING.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. J. FAURE.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. Give thanks and sing unto the Lord our God; Sweep, sweep the harp in notes of
2. Give thanks and sing;he made the day and night;Sunbeams of joy that brightly
3. Give thanks and sing, his wondrous deeds recount; Let lips and lives unceasing

p e cres.

sweet de-vo - tion; Tell of his grace and spread his name abroad,
spark - le 'round us; Hopes like the stars, to shed their golden light,
prais - es ren - der; On wings of love, our souls shall heav'nward mount

ff

Great are his works in sky and air and o - cean.
Till some glad morn, his mer - cy shall have crowned us.
Till on our view, shall break the Ci - ty's splen - dor.

cres. *ff*

FULL CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord! give thanks and sing; Tell of his love to ev-'ry

land and na - tion, Ho - san - na! Praise ye the Lord,
Praise ye the Lord, give thanks and sing,

Praise him for-ev - er, who bringeth sal - va - - tion.

No. 15. BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL.

E. A. BARNES. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Friend who died for thee; And bless him
2. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Rock in which we hide; And bless him
3. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Hope so sure and sweet; And bless him
4. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Guide in days to come; And bless him

CHORUS.

for the saving grace, That is so full and free.
for the sense of peace, Amid the surging tide.
for the loving call To wor-ship at his feet.
for the crown of life In thy e - ter-nal home.

Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless the Lord,

Bless the Lord, my soul; And all that is within me, Bless his ho-ly name.
Bless the Lord,

No. 16. YOU MAY HAVE THE JOYBELLS.

J. Edw. Ruark. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. You may have the joybells ringing in your heart, And a peace that
2. You will meet with tri-als as you journey home, Grace suf - fi - cient
3. Love of Je - sus in its ful-ness you may know, And this love to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way,
he will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un-seen by mor - tal eye,
those a-round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al- ways say,

Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ever nigh, And he'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day, Then he'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

FINE.

D. S.—He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

CHORUS.

Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joybells

D. S.

ringing in your heart; Take the Saviour here below, With you ev'rywhere you go,

No. 17. SPEAK TO MY SOUL.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY L. L. PICKETT. USED BY PER.

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in
2. Speak to thy children ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal thy will; Let me know

loving kindness: "Thou art not left alone." Open my heart to hear thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in consecration
all my du - ty, Let me thy law ful - fil. Lead me to glo - ri - fy thee,

Quickly to hear thy voice, Fill thou my soul with praises, Let me in thee rejoice.
Yield their whole lives to thee, Hasten thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show thy praise, Gladly to do thy bidding, Honor thee all my days.

CHORUS.

{ Speak thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whispers of love to me;
{ Speak thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d'rest tone;

"Thou shalt be always conq'ror, Thou shalt be always free."
Let me now hear thy whisper, "Thou art not left (*Omit.....*) a - lone." }

No. 18. TEN THOUSAND THANKS TO JESUS.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MATILDA C. DAY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ten thousand thanks to Jesus, Whose life our ransom paid, Whose blood a full a-
2. Ten thousand hearts to Jesus How gladly would we give, Ten thousand lives to
3. Ten thousand thanks to Jesus For blessings ev'ry hour, Ten thousand times ten

tonement For all the world has made. Let ev - 'ry heart a - dore him, Let
Je - sus, Had we so long to live; Ten thousand tongues shall praise him, Ten
thousand, For love's redeeming power; And when we hear his wel-come Be-

ev-'ry creature sing, Ten thousand thanks to Jesus, Our Saviour and our King.
thousand songs ascend To him our blest Redeemer, To him our dearest Friend.
yond the rolling sea, His love thro' endless a - ges Our sweetest song shall be.

CHORUS.

Ten thousand thanks, ten thousand thanks, We'll praise him o'er and o'er,

And for the life with him to live, Ten thousand, thousand more.

No. 19. CROWN HIM KING.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

IDA A. HUSHOWER. R. C. WARD.

1. Crown him, crown him, Christ our Lord and King; Thro' all a - ges let his prais - es ring;
2. Hail him, hail him, an - gel hosts on high, To his throne with harps and songs draw nigh;
3. He is Vic - tor, he has conquered sin; Let his Spir - it rule our hearts with - in;

Glo - ry, hon - or to his name we'll bring,
Let all na - tions join the joy - ful cry;
In his name the vic - t'ry we shall win;

CHORUS.

Now and for - ev - er - more.
"Crown him, our King of kings."
Crown him for - ev - er - more.

We will crown him, we will crown him, crown him, crown him,

crown him, In the glo - ry land we'll crown him King;
crown him, crown him,

Crown him, we will crown him, Loud let his prais-es ring.
Crown him, crown him, we will crown him,

No. 20. JUST A LITTLE SUNSHINE.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine ev-'ry-where we go, O - ver darkened
2. Like the blessed Mas - ter, in this life, are we Sent to com - fort
3. Just a lit - tle sun-shine makes the ros- es grow, In the bar - ren

path-ways, rays of bless- ing throw; Gold - en rays of glad - ness
oth - ers, pub - lish lib - er - ty; Will - ing hands out-reach - ing,
plac - es, flow'rs be - gin to show; Lift the clouds of sor - row,

FINE.

from a lov- ing heart Help the world to brighten; let us do our part.
strengthening the weak, In the name of Je - sus, con - so - la- tion speak.
cheer the hour of gloom, Fruits of grace will ri-pen for im-mor- tal bloom.

D.S.—Telling love's sweet story, ev-'ry-where we go.

CHORUS.

Sunshine, sunshine, just a lit - tle sunshine, Bearing heavenly gladness

D.S.

through this world below; Sun-shine, sun- shine, just a lit - tle sunshine,

No. 21. SEND A CHEER ACROSS THE WAVE.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PERMISSION.

E. E. HEWITT. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. They are pushing out the life-boat, throwing out the line; Will you help a soul to save? Let the bless-ed light of res-cue o'er the billows shine,
2. Think how Jesus, mighty Saviour, came to save the lost, For his blood he free-ly gave; Let his Spirit move within you toward the tempest-tossed,
3. By your sympathy unfailing you can strength bestow, You can aid the toil-ers brave; While your prayers arise to heaven, from a heart a-glow,

CHORUS.

Send a cheer a-cross the wave. Ring it out..... with voic-es loud and clear, Ring it out, ... a word of heart-y cheer; If you can-not go a soul to save, Send a cheer..... a-cross the wave.

Ring it out with voices loud and clear, Ring it out, a word of hearty cheer; If you can-not go a soul to save, Send a cheer, across the wave.

No. 22. LET IN THE SUNLIGHT.

M. ELLEN SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Let in the sun-light of heav-en to-day, O-pen thy heart to its
2. Glad in the morning his heralds ap-pear, Flushing the dawn with his
3. 'Rouse thee, O worker, the broad day is here, Earnest-ly la-bor some
4. La-bor then joy-ful-ly, true to the light, Work while 'tis day, for fast

beau-ti-ful ray, Wel-come the brightness of mer-cy and love,
glo-ry so near, Clouds flee be-fore him, and night hides her face,
sad heart to cheer; In-to thy spir-it his search-light has burned,
com-eth the night; Light of the world! naught thy glo-ry can dim,—

CHORUS.

Welcome thy Sav-iour, the Light from a-bove.
Lo! the blest morning is com-ing a-pace.
Lo! all its dark-ness to brightness has turned.
Lo! are we conq'rers, while trusting in him.
} Let in the sun-light,

Let in the sunlight, Let in the sunlight of heav-en to-day, Let in the

sunlight, Let in the sunlight, Open thy heart to its beau-ti-ful ray.

poco ritard.

No. 23. MY SINS ARE ALL TAKEN AWAY.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

1. He will mention them no more for - ev - er, My sins are all
2. Since I came by faith to Cal-vary's fountain, My sins are all
3. On the bot - tom of the sea they're ly - ing, My sins are all
4. Doubt can nev - er stay where faith is sing-ing, My sins are all

tak - en a - way; For his roy - al promise chan - ges nev - er,
tak - en a - way; Thro' the cleansing power of that blest foun-tain,
tak - en a - way; Now the pow'rs of sin and self de - ny - ing,
tak - en a - way; "Praise the Lord" within my heart is ring - ing,

CHORUS.

My sins are all tak - en a - way. { They are all tak-en a - way,
{ They are all tak-en a - way, a-way,

They are all tak-en a-way; He will mention them no more for-ev-er,
They are all tak-en a-way; away; I am rest-ing in the great Peace-giver,

1 2

Praise the Lord! sing it to-day! hal-le-lu-jah!
[*Omit*.....] My sins are all tak-en a-way.

No. 24. MARCHING IN THE LIGHT.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICR.

1. On - ward, re-joic - ing, Marching in the light, Sing - ing of our Sav - iour, Of his roy - al might; Fol - low-ing the Mas - ter
2. On - ward, re-joic - ing In the gold - en morn; In the sky a - bove us Blooms the rose of dawn; Speed the gos- pel mes - sage,
3. On - ward, re-joic - ing, Marching in the light; But a brighter glo - ry Waits our raptured sight, When we join our Sav - iour

Where his footsteps shine, We shall share the glory Of his life di - vine.
Speed sal - vation's day! Till the light shall gladden Nations far a - way.
In the Land serene, When we see his beauty, Not a shade between.

D. S.—Jesus brings the morning, Peaceful, calm and bright.

CHORUS.

Marching in the light, Marching in the light, For his great sal- vation banish- es the night; Marching in the light, Marching in the light,

FINE.

D. S.

No. 25. ANYWHERE, IF FORWARD.

COYPRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. CHAS. BENTLEY.

1. An - y-where, if for-ward, in the King's highway, To the prize be-
2. An - y-where, if for-ward, let the moments bring Av - e - nues of
3. An - y-where, if for-ward, step by step we'll go, Where his word and

fore us near - er ev - 'ry day; Learning more of Je - sus and his
serv - ice for our blessed King; Work for him is pre-cious toil - ing
Spir - it shall the pathway show, For- ward in his serv - ice, in the

FINE.

ho - ly will, Nev - er turn - ing backward, nev - er standing still.
in his might, For his yoke is eas - y and his bur-den light.
life of rest, Spreading wide his king-dom, use - ful, glad and blest.

D. S.—An - y - where, if for - ward, in the King's highway.

CHORUS.

An - y-where, if forward—For-ward is the word! Have you not the
Captain's or - ders heard? Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us on, we pray,

D. S.

No. 26. ON, TOILERS, ON.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. C. H. WOOLSTON. USED BY PER.

A. C. W. AGNES C. WOOLSTON.

1. On, toil-ers, on-ward, Ne'er looking downward, Re-joic-ing, ev - er
2. Go forth, O toil- ers, Glad service giv - ing, In low- ly pla - ces
3. Then, onward, toilers, In shade or gladness, With steady pur- pose

yes, yes,

keep thy eye a - bove, For God is o'er us, He goes be - fore us,
giv - en o'er to sin, Till free from sor- row, Shall fair to - mor- row,
ev - er strong and true, The har- vest glo-rious, In strife vic - to- rious,

CHORUS.

His ban-ner o - ver us is love.
Rejoice with sheaves all garnered in.
The laborer crown'd when toil is thro'.
} On, march on with chorus loud and

strong, O sing it, On, march on, for right against the wrong, O ring it, On, march on, Our

watchword in the fray, With God in sight we'll work for right And win the day.

And win the day.

No. 27. KEEP STEP.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Keep step, keep step to the ar - my tread, By the Lord of hosts our Com-
2. Keep step, keep step, let our hearts re-joice, Till we hear the sound of our
3. Keep step, keep step till our feet shall stand At the pearl- y gates of the

mand- er led; Keep step, keep step with the ranks we fill, Let us all march
Leader's voice; Keep step, keep step where he bids us go, To the bat - tle
morn-ing land; Keep step, keep step till we en - ter there, And for-get our

CHORUS.

on, and be faithful still. } Keep step, keep step, Keep step till the
front, and de- feat the foe. }
toil in the bliss we share. }

Keep step, keep step,

march of life is done; Keep step, keep step, Till the

Keep step, keep step,

INTERLUDE.

vic - tor-crown is won.

No. 28. GLADLY WE WILL GO.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CLARISSA H. SPENCER.

1. The Lord is our Shepherd, precious Friend and Guide, We'll trust him ever,
2. Thro' sunshine or tem-pest, o- ver land or sea, Whate'er be - falls us,
3. The Lord is our Keep-er, watch-ing ev - er near, In him con - fid -ing,

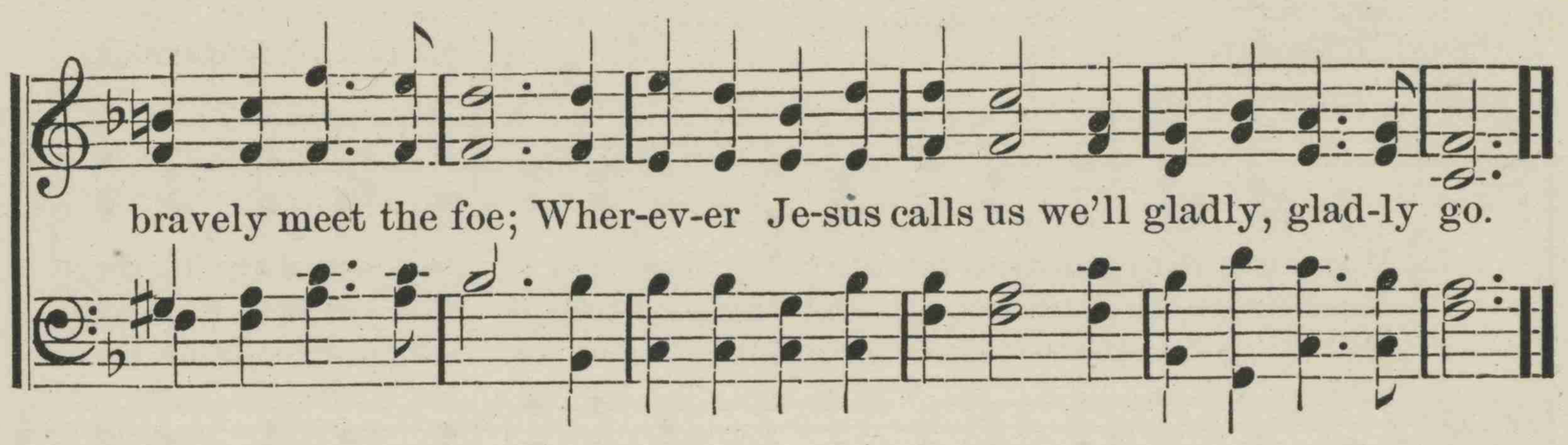
trust him ev - er, walking by his side; Be this our en - deav- or faith-ful-
where he calls us, quickly we would be; The toils that a - wait us tho' we
firm a-bid-ing, wherefore should we fear? We'll cling to the prom-ise left us

ly to show, Where Jesus leads our willing feet beside him still shall go.
cannot know, At his command with heart and hand beside him we will go.
here be- low, And whereso-e'er he lead-eth us be-side him we will go.

CHORUS.

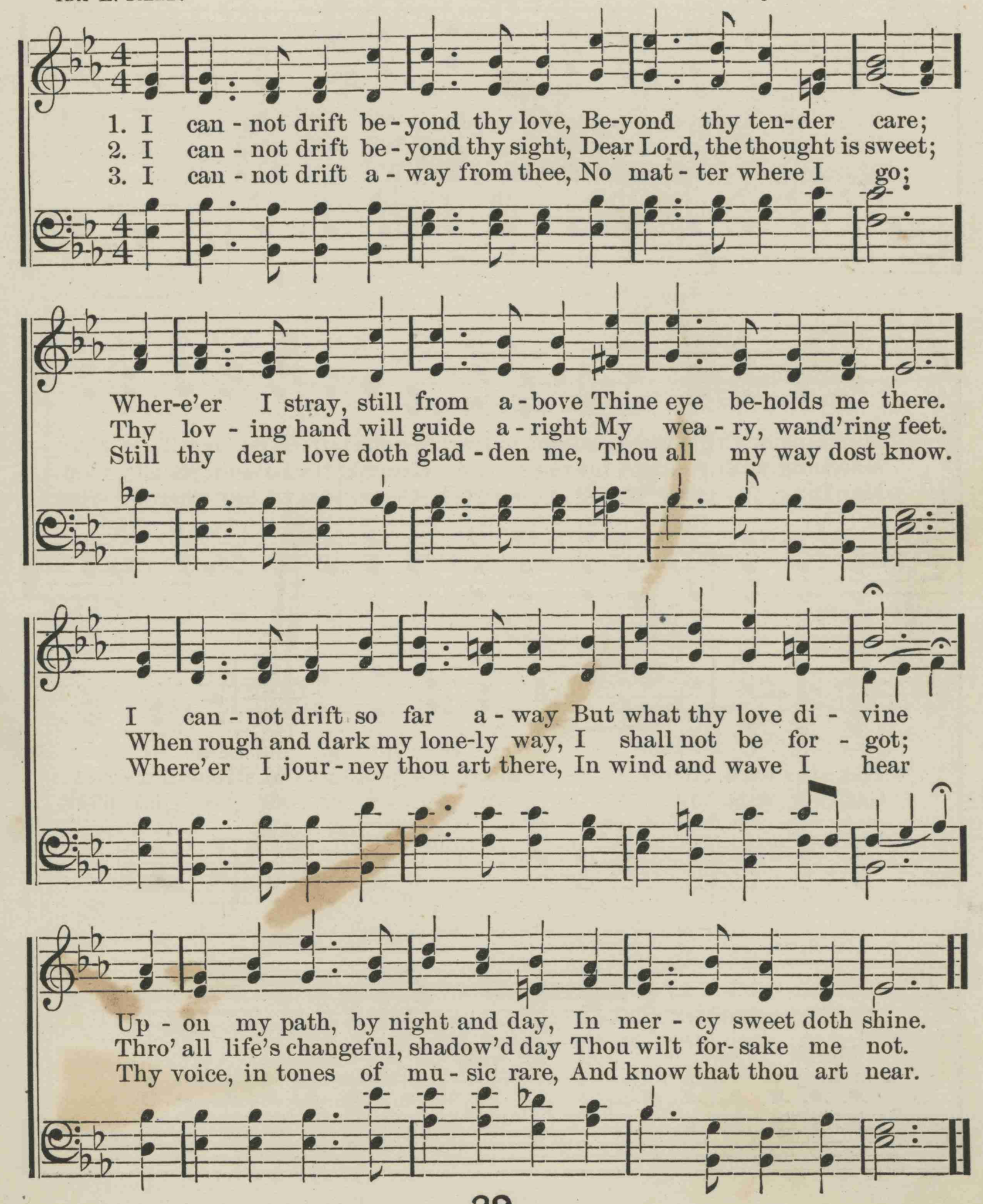
We'll go, we'll go, we'll glad- ly, glad - ly go, Tho' skies are
We'll go, we'll go, Tho' skies

dark and chill - y winds may blow; The lost to find, or
are dark The lost to find,



No. 29. I CANNOT DRIFT BEYOND THY LOVE.

IDA L. REED. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 30. MARCHING WITH GLADNESS.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J, KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MAY D. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Marching with gladness on our way, Looking to Je - sus day by day,
2. Marching with gladness, joy, and song, Telling of Je - sus all day long,
3. Marching in pastures green and fair, Je-sus our Sav-iour leads us there,

Try - ing his won-drous love to show, We on - ward go;.....
Try - ing the pre - cious seed to sow, We on - ward go;.....
Marching by cool - ing streams that flow, We on - ward go;.....

Marching with gladness, naught to fear, Je-sus our Sav-iour still is near,
Marching with courage, brave and true, Keeping the Saviour still in view,
Marching to - geth - er, O how sweet, O - ver the riv - er when we meet,

Sweet - er, O sweet - - - er than mu - sic his name we hear.
Ask - ing each mo - - - ment for wisdom and strength a - new.
Gath - er with Je - - - sus for ev - er, our joy com - plete.

CHORUS.

March - - - ing a - way, a - way,.....
Marching a - way, a - way, We're marching a - way, a - way,

MARCHING WITH GLADNESS.—Concluded.

March - ing from day to day;..... Un - - der his
Marching from day to day, We're marching from day to day, Under his banner, how calm

banner, how calm and blest! He mak - eth his own to rest.....
how calm and blest, He maketh his own to rest.

No. 31. FATHER IN HEAVEN.

E. A. BARNES. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. DUDLEY H. WHITE.

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, thou hast free - ly giv - en This precious
2. Life has its tri - als, and its stern de - ni - als; Sin oft as -
3. Thy love pos - sess - ing, Star of ev - 'ry bless - ing, What need I

call, "Come, weary one, to me;" In thee be - liev - ing, all my needs per -
sails, and I am prone to fall; O be thou near me, strengthen, keep and
more a - long my pilgrim way? Thy praises sing - ing, to thy cross I'm

Largo.

ceiv - ing, Now do I come; I bring my soul to thee.
cheer me; Help me to live, and o - ver-come them all.
cling - ing, Hop - ing to rise to life's e - ter - nal day. A - men.

No. 32. FORWARD! HEAR THE KING'S COMMAND.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KING.

1. For - ward, for - ward, hear the King's command, For - ward, for - ward,
2. For - ward, for - ward, hearts and voices raise, Joy - ful, joy - ful,
3. For - ward, for - ward, ev-er brave and strong, March-ing, march-ing,

D. C.—For - ward, for - ward, hear the King's command, For - ward, for - ward,

hap - py Christian band, Firm - ly, glad - ly, thro' a stranger land,
sing a-loud his praise, He will lead us gen - tly all our days,
stead - i - ly a - long, On - ward, up - ward, where a shining throng

hap-py Christian band, Firm - ly, glad - ly, thro' a stranger land,

FINE. DUET.

Marching on the way to glo - ry. Wave our banners, fol - low
Till we reach the gate of glo - ry. In temp - ta - tion, if we
Wait for us at home in glo - ry. O what rapture when at

Marching on the way to glo - ry.

our Re-deem - er; He is our Friend and strong to de-fend, He is
on - ly trust him, Why should we fear, O why should we fear? An - gels
last we gath - er Home on the shore, the bright golden shore, Sweetly

D. C. for Chorus.

faithful, faithful to his prom-ise, He will keep us safely to the end.
o'er us loving watch are keep-ing, Je-sus our Redeemer still is near.
rest - ing by the crys - tal riv - er, We shall dwell unit-ed ev - er - more.

No. 33. FOLLOW IN HIS STEPS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Christ Je - sus is the Life, the Way, Fol - low in his steps,
2. His bless-ings on us he will strew, Fol - low in his steps,
3. He'll fill our souls with per - fect love, Fol - low in his steps,
4. Un - til this earth - ly life shall end, Fol - low in his steps,
5. And when death's silent vale we tread, Fol - low in his steps,

fol - low in his steps; Each mo - ment as we watch and pray,
fol - low in his steps; If we would be a bless - ing too,
fol - low in his steps; To reach our home in heav'n a - bove,
fol - low in his steps; The years that in this world we spend,
fol - low in his steps; If we the shad - ows would not dread,

CHORUS.

Fol - low in the steps of Je - sus. Let us fol - - low,
Follow his steps,
fol - low, Follow in the steps of Je - sus; In the day or in the night,
follow in his steps,
In the dark or in the light, Let us follow in the steps of Je - sus.

No. 34. PRAISE TO GOD OUR FATHER.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Voices in Unison.

1. Praise to God our Fa - ther, let us all re - joice;
2. Praise to God our Fa - ther for his good - ness here,
3. Praise to God our Fa - ther for the gos - pel word,
4. Praise to God our Fa - ther for re - deem - ing love,

Raise the song of glad - ness, lift the heart and voice,
For his smiles of mer - cy, faith and hope and cheer,
For the in - vi - ta - tion we have oft - en heard,
Bring - ing down our Sav - iour from his throne a - bove,

Let the work he gives us be our dai - ly choice,
Come with true de - vo - tion, joy - ful and sin - cere,
For the peace un - meas - ured by his grace con - ferred,
For the Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Ho - ly Dove,

Voices in Harmony.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!

CHORUS.

Praise him, all ye peo - ple, and his name ex - tol, Like the o - cean

Lento.

billows let our anthems roll, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.

No. 35. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

S. Baring-Gould. **Tune, Onward. 6. 5.** Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je- sus
2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di- vid - ed, All one bod - y we,

Chorus.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
} Onward, Christian soldiers!

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

No. 36. SINGING A SONG OF HIS LOVE.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

G. E. GEORGE ELY.

1. Look to the Master 'mid turmoil and strife, Singing a song of his love;
2. Earth hath no treasure so matchless and fair, Sing of his wonderful love!
3. Lord, we would offer a trib-ute of praise, Singing a song of thy love;

Praising him ev-er who giveth new life, Sing-ing a song of his love.
Love, that is ready our sorrows to share, Sing of his won-der-ful love!
Help us, as now our glad voices we raise, Sing-ing a song of thy love.
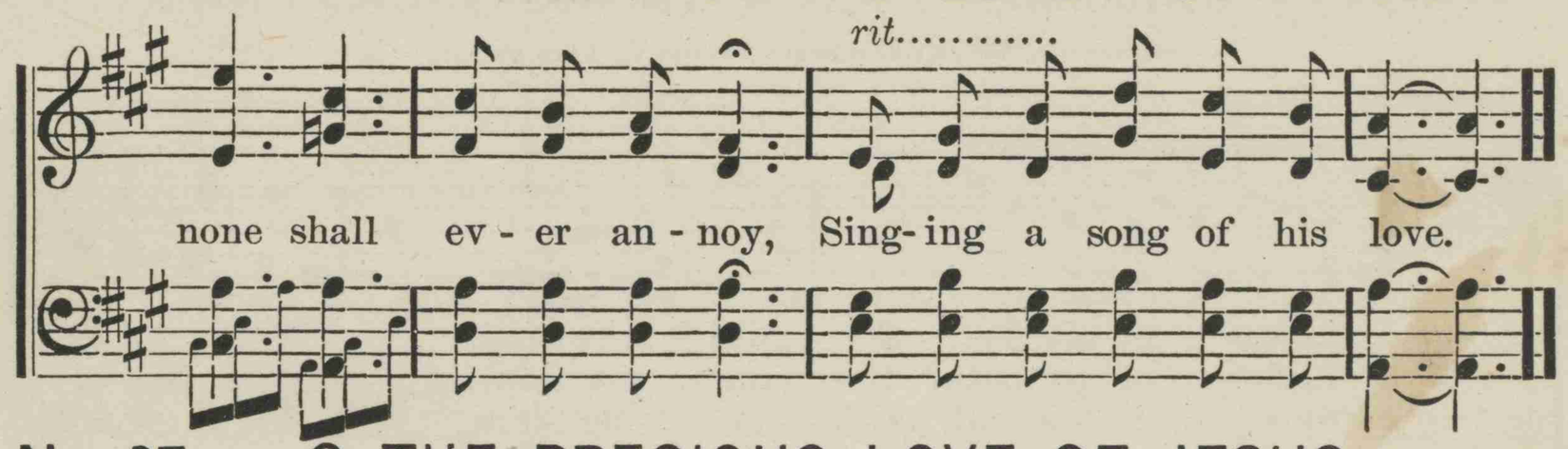
Tell of his care thro' the heat of the day, Sing-ing a song of his love;
O, what a help on our heavenward way! Sing-ing a song of his love;
Help us to trust thee with never a fear, Sing-ing a song of thy love;

Walk with rejoicing the heavenly way, Sing-ing a song of his love.
Burdens grow lighter, and cares flee away, Sing-ing a song of his love.
Help us to know thou art lovingly near, Sing-ing a song of thy love!

CHORUS.

O what rapt-ur-ous joy! O what bless-ed employ! Where

SINGING A SONG OF HIS LOVE.—Concluded.



No. 37. O THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF JESUS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. RICHMOND. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O the precious love of Je - sus, How it cheers us on our way!
2. Yes, the precious love of Je - sus, Gives us smiles in place of tears!
3. I must have the love of Je - sus, If I do his ser - vice here,
4. O, I have the love of Je - sus, Praise his name I know him well!

Light'ning ev - 'ry heav - y bur - den, Bright'ning ev-'ry wea- ry day!
Gives us cour-age in our trou - bles, Helps us con-quer all our fears!
I must feel his arm be- neath me, I must know his presence near;
And I love to shout his prais - es, Yes, I joy his love to tell;

How it sweet-ens ev - 'ry sor - row, Driv - ing all our fears a - way,
It will make our life worth liv - ing, It will help us when we die,
Then he'll bless me in my la - bor, Then he'll lead me in the right,
Come and join me in his prais - es, Come and know his love to you;

How it shines out in the dark- ness, Mak- ing sunshine all the way!
Bear us safe - ly o'er the riv - er, To our home be-yond the sky.
Help me win lost souls for heav - en, Out of darkness in - to light.
Come and help me in the sing - ing Of the song that's ev- er new.

No. 38. LAMP OF MY FEET.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. USED BY PER.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Andante con express.

1. Lamp of my feet, thy guid - ance lend, Walk by my
2. Light of my path, il - lume my soul, Help me thy
3. Star of my soul, with - in me shine, Fill me with

side, my path at - tend; Led by thy hand I
glo - ries to ex - tol; Fill me with peace like
beams of joy di - vine; Let me thy faith - ful

can - not stray, Lamp of my feet, my Life, my Way!
that a - bove, Light of my soul, Ce - les - tial Dove!
serv - ant be, Star of my soul, O lead thou me!

CHORUS.

Lamp of my feet, Light of my path! Lead, O lead thou me;

rit. ad lib.

Star of my soul, guide and control, Lead me near - er thee.....

near - er thee.

No. 39. THOU MY SHIELD.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When the hopes that smile to - day With the mor - row pass a - way;
2. When my heart with toils oppressed Vain - ly seeks the balm of rest;
3. When af - flic - tions o'er my soul Like the waves of o - cean roll;
4. When the storms of life shall cease, When the waves are hushed in peace;

When the flow'rs that pleasure weaves Fade and fall like autumn leaves:
When be - set with tri - als deep, Throbbing cares that will not sleep:
When the clouds a - bove me frown And my bur - den weighs me down:
When I reach my home at last, Ev - 'ry dan - ger safe - ly passed:

REFRAIN.

Thou my Shield and Strength divine, Clos - er draw my love to thine;

FULL CHORUS.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

No. 40. THAT GRAND WORD, WHOSOEVER.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. H. E. E. HEWITT.

1. That grand word "whosover" is ringing thro' my soul, Who- so - ev - er
2. When-ev-er this sweet message in God's own word I see, Who- so - ev - er
3. I heard the loving message, and now to oth- ers say, Who- so - ev - er
4. To God be all the glo- ry! his on - ly Son he gave, Who- so - ev - er

will may come; In riv- ers of sal- va-tion the liv - ing wa-ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant for me.
will may come; Seek now the precious Saviour, and he'll be yours to-day,
will may come; And those who come believing, he'll to the ut-most save,

CHORUS.

Who - so- ev - er will may come. O that "who - - so -
Who- so - ev - er will,

ev - er"! Who- so- ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi -
who-so- ev - er will,

ta- tion is free- ly sounding still, Who- so- ev - er will may come.

No. 41. AN OPEN BIBLE FOR THE WORLD.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

HENRY M. KING, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world! May this our glorious mot-to be!
2. Wher-e'er it goes its gold-en light, Streaming as from an unveiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa-ther's face, All ra-diant with for-giv-ing love;
4. It tells of Je - sus and his death, Of life procured for dy-ing men;
5. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts; It com-forts those who sit in tears;

On ev - 'ry breeze its flag unfurled Shall scatter blessings rich and free.
Shall dis - si -pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.
And to the lost of A - dam's race Proclaims sweet mercy from a - bove.
And to each soul of humble faith, It son-ship gives with God a - gain.
To all who faint it strength imparts; And gilds with hope th' eternal years.

CHORUS.

Blest word of God!..... send forth thy light.....
Blest word of God! send forth thy light

O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea,..... Till all who
and ev - 'ry sea,

wan - der in the night..... Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

No. 42. PRECIOUS GOLDEN GRAIN.

JENNIE WILSON. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. While the days are go - ing for the Lord be sow - ing, Tho' the seed may oft - en seem to fall in vain. Aft - er toil and weep-ing comes the joy of reap-ing, By and by we'll gather sheaves of golden grain.
2. Hearts that sin has broken yearn for mer-cy's to - ken, Bear the balm of heal - ing o'er the world-wide field; Morn - ing, noon and ev - en sow to reap for heaven, Soon will come the harvest with its priceless yield.
3. Go with comfort ho - ly to the poor and low - ly, Help the heav - y - la - den, wea - ry and op - pressed; Christ-like kindness show-ing seed di-vine be sow - ing, It will sure - ly rip - en for the garners blest.
4. Sow as Christ commanded, go not emp-ty-hand-ed, Or be - fore the Mas - ter lay but worth - less leaves, Pass thro' death's dim por-tal to the life im-mor - tal From the earthly harvest bearing golden sheaves.

CHORUS.

Pre - - - - cious grain..... pre - cious gold-en grain,
Precious gold - en grain, pre-cious gold - en grain,
grain, Aft - er toil and weep-ing, O the joy of reap-ing,
gold - en grain,

:S: FINE.

D. S.—When we gath-er in the sheaves of golden grain.

No. 43. HAVE FAITH IN GOD.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY GEO. F. ROSCHE. USED BY PER. Geo. F. Rosche.

DUET.

1. "Have faith in God," the Saviour said: He saw the path that we must tread;
2. Have faith in God, tho' clouds a-rise And o-ver-spread the glowing skies;
3. Have faith in God: a fa-ther's heart Would to his child all good impart;
4. Have faith in God: his word di - vine By day and night shall brightly shine,

The frequent thorn, the fading flow'r, The joy or pain of ev-'ry hour.
Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His boundless love shall never fail.
Much more will he re-gard the pray'r Of those who cast on him their care.
Un - til we pass the gates of life And faith shall yield to blissful sight.

CHORUS.

O bless-ed faith! Its song of cheer Revives our hope,
O faith! of cheer our hope,

f

dis - pels our fear; The Shepherd's staff, The Shepherd's rod,
our fear; the staff, the rod

ritard.

Still leads us on; have faith in God. in God.

No. 44. A FEW LITTLE SEEDS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

ADA BLENKHORN — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

May be sung as Duet and Chorus.

1. A few little seeds by the way- side, If scatter'd with lov-ing hand,
2. A few little seeds by the way- side, May fall in - to rich - est soil,
3. The Master is watching a-bove them, And he will the rec - ord keep;

May grow to a boun- ti - ful har- vest, To comfort and bless the land.
And many bright sheaves for the Mas-ter Will ful- ly re - pay your toil:
Tho' long be the sea- son of wait- ing, The harvest you'll surely reap.

Tho' sown in the light or the shad - ow, With smiles or with bit-ter tears,
Then scatter the seeds by the way-side, With patient and faith- ful care,
O'er mountain, o'er hillside and val - ley, On highway and o - cean strand,

The harvest will sure-ly be gar- ner'd With joy in the com- ing years.
And plead for the "showers of blessing" With ma-ny an earn- est pray'r.
Then scatter the seeds for the reap- ing, With patient and lov-ing hand.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter the seed..... o - ver mount - ain and plain,...
Scatter the seed, scatter the seed, Scatter the seed over mountain and plain,

A FEW LITTLE SEEDS.—Concluded.

Wa - ter with tears..... flowing down..... like the rain;.....
Water with tears, water with tears, water with tears flowing down like the rain;

Then,... when the reap - ing of plen - ty shall come,.....
Then, when the reaping of plenty shall come, Then, when the reaping of plenty shall come,

Heav - y la-den, with precious sheaves, We'll shout the Harv-est Home.

No. 45. GOD IS LOVE.

Tune, Wellesley. 8. 7.

JOHN BOWRING. LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

1. God is love; his mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are busy ev - er; Man de- cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that darkest seem-eth, Will his changeless good- ness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en- twin- eth Hope and com- fort from a - bove;

Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wis- dom, God is love.
But his mer - cy wan- eth nev- er; God is wis- dom, God is love.
From the gloom his mer- cy streameth, God is wis- dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry - where his glo - ry shin-eth; God is wis- dom, God is love.

No. 46. LABORING FOR THE MASTER.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

W. G. B. WM. GRANT BROOKS.

1. La - bor - ing for the Mas - ter, Toil - ing from day to day;
2. Gold-en and ripe the har - vest, Read - y to gar - ner in;
3. Fol - low the bless - ed Mas - ter, Trust in the liv - ing Lord;
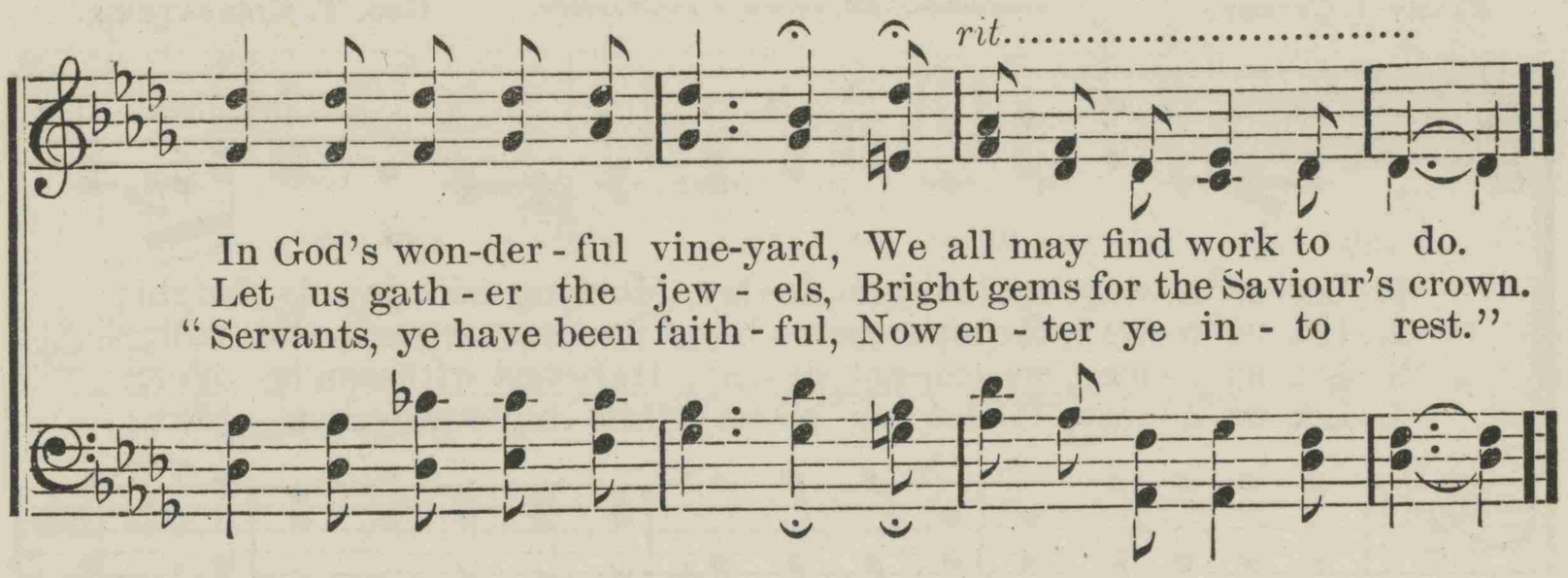
Joy-ful - ly do - ing each du - ty, Pass-ing a - long life's way,
Souls that are weary with wand'ring, O - ver the fields of sin,
If on the earth we are faith-ful, Great will be our re - ward;

Scat - ter - ing bless - ed sun-shine, Cheer-ful-ly, kind and true;
Pa - tient - ly work for Je - sus, Heed not the world's re - nown;
When we are called up high - er, This be our greet-ing blest;

Lov - ing - ly serv-ing the Sav - iour, Ev - er a-mong the few.
See how his hand to the lost ones Ten-der-ly reach-eth down.
"Servants of mine, good and faith-ful, En - ter ye in - to rest."

La - bor - ing for the Mas - ter, Cheerful-ly, kind and true;
La - bor - ing for the Mas - ter, Heed not the world's re - nown;
La - bor - ers for the Mas - ter, This be our greet-ing blest,

LABORING FOR THE MASTER.—Concluded.

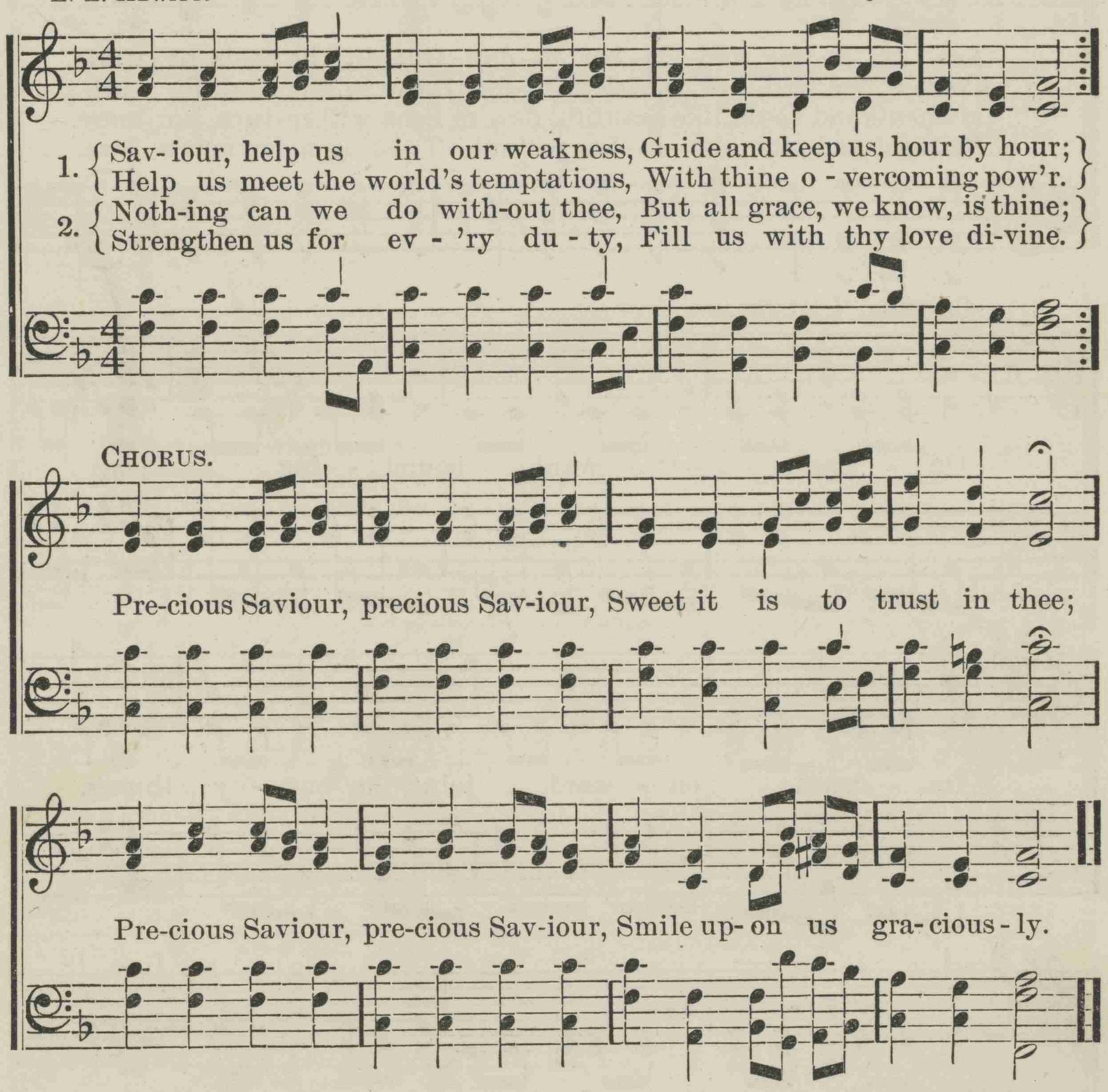


In God's won-der - ful vine-yard, We all may find work to do.
Let us gath - er the jew - els, Bright gems for the Saviour's crown.
"Servants, ye have been faith - ful, Now en - ter ye in - to rest."

No. 47. SAVIOUR, HELP US.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Sav-iour, help us in our weakness, Guide and keep us, hour by hour;
   Help us meet the world's temptations, With thine o - vercoming pow'r.
2. Noth-ing can we do with-out thee, But all grace, we know, is thine;
   Strengthen us for ev - 'ry du - ty, Fill us with thy love di-vine.

Pre-cious Saviour, precious Sav-iour, Sweet it is to trust in thee;
Pre-cious Saviour, pre-cious Sav-iour, Smile up- on us gra- cious - ly.

3 Help us take thy yoke upon us,
And thy blessed word obey,
Learn of thee, the "Meek and Lowly,"
Humbly serving, day by day.

4 May we grow like thee, our Saviour,
Whom, though still unseen, we love;
Help us show the light to others,
Show the light that leads above.

No. 48. LET US AWAY.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. GEO. T. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Let us a-way, no lon-ger de-lay, Morning with joy is bright;
2. Let us a-way, the message o-bey, Je-sus re-peats the call;
3. Let us a-way, we can-not de-lay, Har-vest will soon be o'er;
4. Let us a-way, O let us a-way, Lift-ing our eyes a-bove;

Let us a-way and la-bor to-day Out in the fields so white.
Come with a will our mis-sion ful-fill, Haste to the work for all.
Moments and hours, like beautiful flow'rs, Soon will re-turn no more.
Faithful and true our la-bor pur-sue, Trusting a Saviour's love.
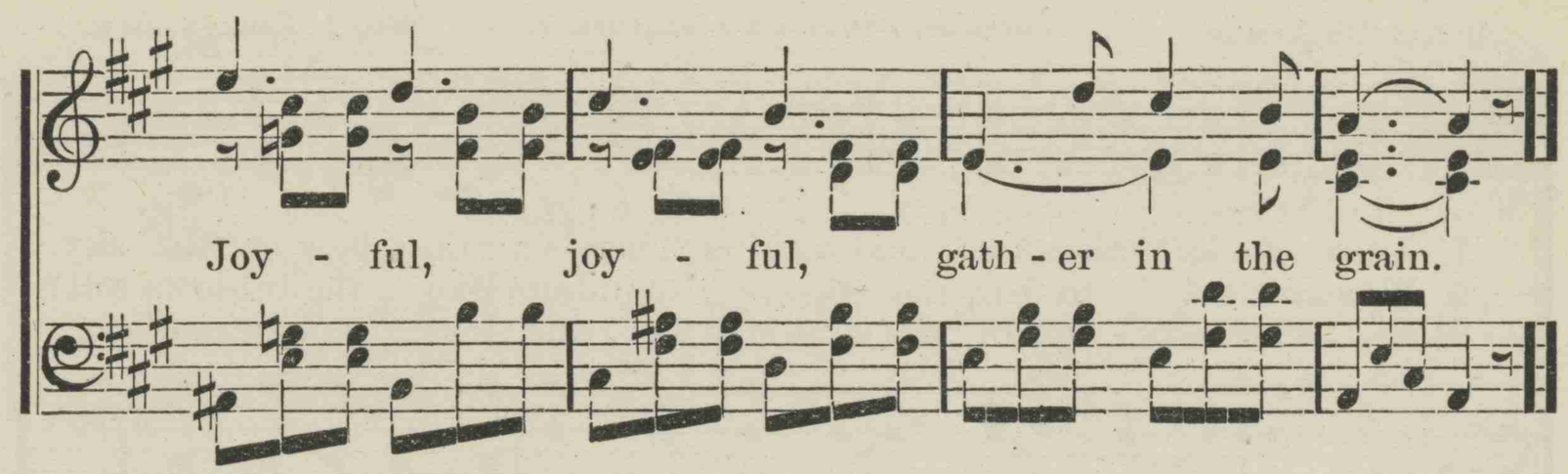
CHORUS. UNISON.

On - ward, on - ward, bound - ing a - long,

On - ward, on - ward, join the bus - y throng,

Shout - ing, sing - ing . o'er the har - vest plain;

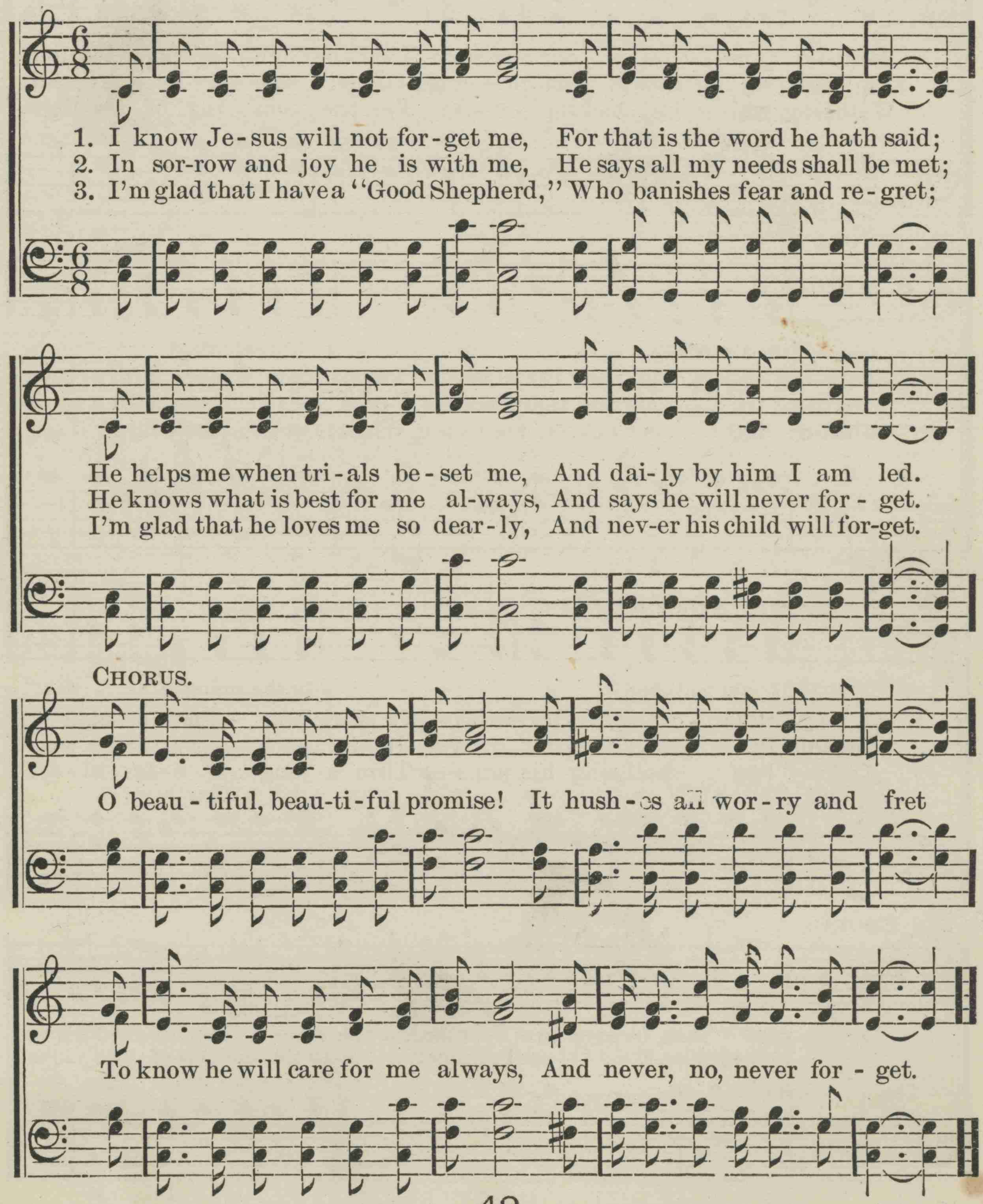
LET US AWAY.—Concluded.



No. 49. JESUS WILL NEVER FORGET.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. HARRY GREY.



No. 50. IN THE SUMMER OF GOD'S LOVE.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Look a - loft! the clouds are breaking, There's a rain - bow in the sky,
2. What have I to fear, tho' sor-rows Round me like the bil-lows roll?
3. So I'm walk - ing in the sum-mer Of his love, so pure and bright,

Bless - ed prom - ise of our Sav-iour, That the light of hope is nigh;
In the se - cret of his pres-ence, He will safe - ly keep my soul.
Watching, wait - ing, looking ev - er For the com - ing of the light,

Thro' the storm To the mansions

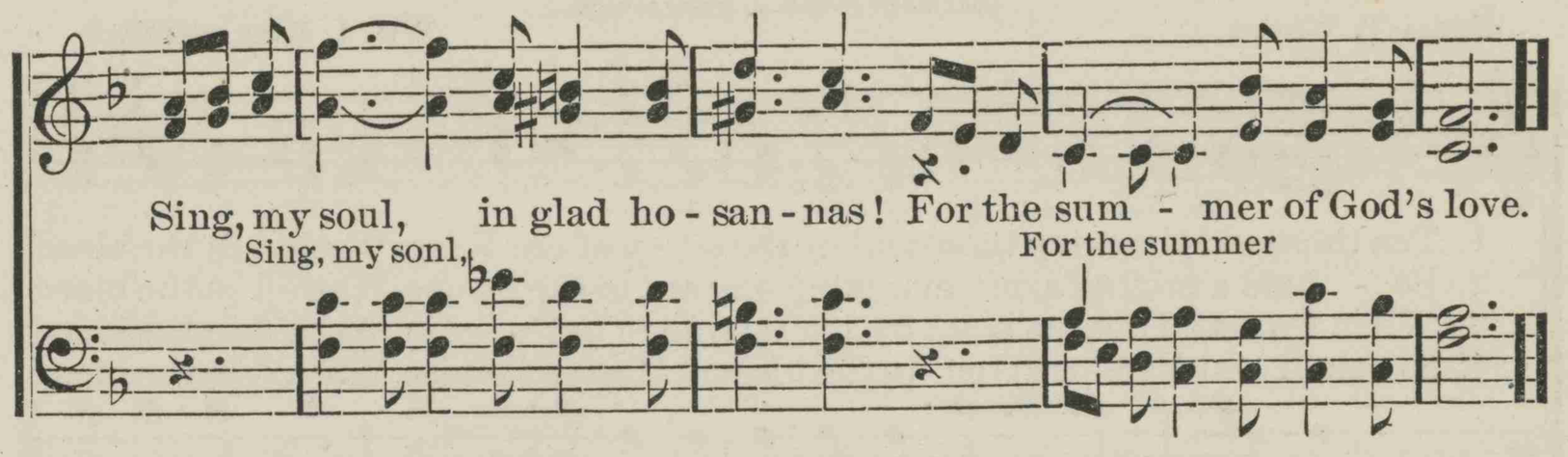
Thro' the storm and thro' the sunshine, To the man - sions fair a - bove,
Are there tri - als and temptations? I can face them with a smile,
Bless-ed light of heaven's morning, When my Sav - iour's face I'll see,

I am walking, In the summer

I am walk - ing, ev - er walking, In the sum - mer of his love.
For this life will soon be o - ver; It is such a lit-tle while.
And my lips shall sing his prais-es Thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty.

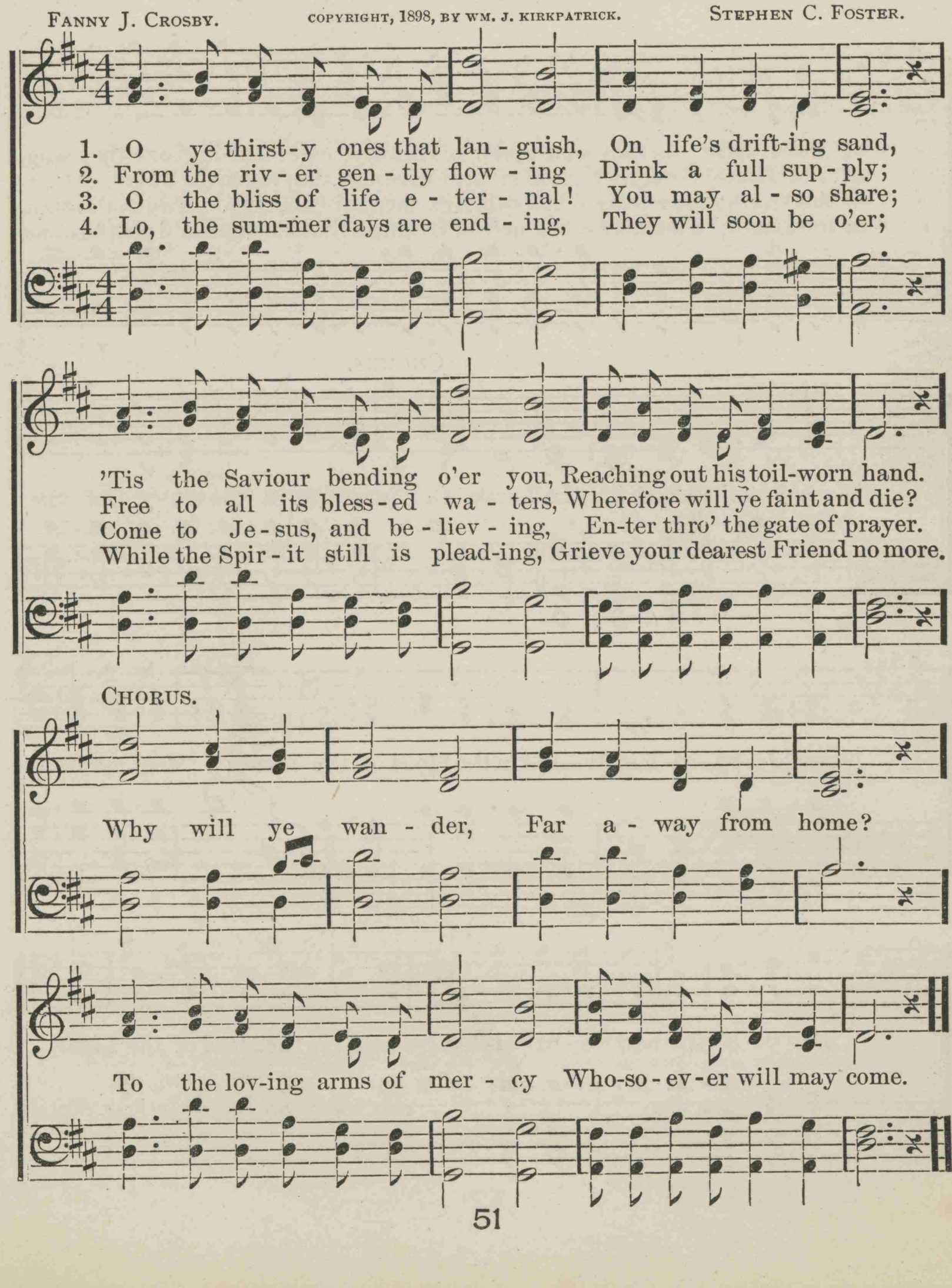
CHORUS.

In the sum - mer, blessed sum - mer, In the sum - mer of God's love,
In the summer, blessed summer, In the summer of God's love.



No. 51. WHOSOEVER WILL MAY COME.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



No. 52. MEET ME IN THE CITY.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DELIA T. WHITE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand in the cit - y of our King, Wash'd in the blood
2. Be - hold a mighty army marching onward to the throne, Wash'd in the blood
3. When fears and doubts beset us, let us ring it out a- gain, Wash'd in the blood
4. So shall our lives be given to the blessed Master's praise, Wash'd in the blood

of the Lamb; As they gaze up-on his beauty, ev-er-last-ing love they sing,
of the Lamb; Sweetly trusting their Redeemer, they are sav'd by grace alone,
of the Lamb; Soon array'd in spotless garments, in his kingdom we shall reign,
of the Lamb; 'Tis the sweetest note of triumph that his ransom'd people raise,

CHORUS.

Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb. O, meet me in the cit - y of the

new Je - ru - sa - lem, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb; Meet me in the

cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

No. 53. IN A LITTLE WHILE WE'RE GOING HOME.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. H. E. E. HEWITT.

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we're
2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a little while we're
3. We will smooth the path for some weary, way worn feet, In a little while we're
4. There's a rest beyond, there's relief from ev'ry care, In a little while we're

go - ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er- last-ing day, In a
go - ing home; And the grace of God will our daily strength renew, In a
go - ing home; O may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet! In a
go - ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit- y bright and fair, In a

CHORUS.

lit - tle while we're go- ing home. In a lit - tle while, In a
In a lit- tle while,
lit- tle while, We shall cross the billow's foam; We shall meet at last,
In a lit - tle while,
When the stormy winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go- ing home.

No. 54. GIVE ME THY HEART.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a - bove, No gift so precious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spirit di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my

him as our love, Soft - ly he whis- pers wher- ev - er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep- ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound- ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS.

"Grate- ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart."
Make full sur - ren- der and give me thy heart."
} "Give me thy heart,

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher- ev-er thou art; From this dark

Rit.

world, he would draw thee a-part, Speaking so ten- der- ly, "Give me thy heart."

No. 55. COME, FOR ALL THINGS ARE READY.

COYPRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Come, for all things are read - y, 'Tis a ban-quet of love, Here's a
2. Come, for all things are read - y, Heaven's boun - ty is spread, Take the
3. Come, for all things are read - y, Here's a robe, snowy - white, Fair - er

free in - vi - ta - tion From the Mas-ter a - bove; It is written in
cup of sal - vation, Take the life-giv - ing bread; Come, tho' poor and un-
far than the raiment Of the an - gels of light; For the beau-ty of

crimson, Drawn from Calva-ry's flood, From the wonderful fountain Of the
worthy, Come, tho' sinful and weak; 'Tis the hungry and thirsty, Whom the
Je - sus, Will thy cov - er - ing be; On - ly ask for this garment, 'Twill be

CHORUS.

soul-cleans - ing blood.
Mas - ter will seek.
giv - en to thee.

} What a ful - ness in Je - sus, What a

bless - ing we know! Come, for all things are read - y, Long, long a - go.

No. 56. THE MORNING OF LIFE.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

ABBIE MILLS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The morning of life is the ver - y best time To march with the
2. The morning of life is the ver - y best time To ground well the
3. The morning of life is the ver - y best time To set out for

ar - my that Zi - on-ward climb, To God give your heart, and at
faith for a life that's sub- lime, A life that is hid - den with
yon - der bright heav-en- ly clime; No sor - row will dark-en its

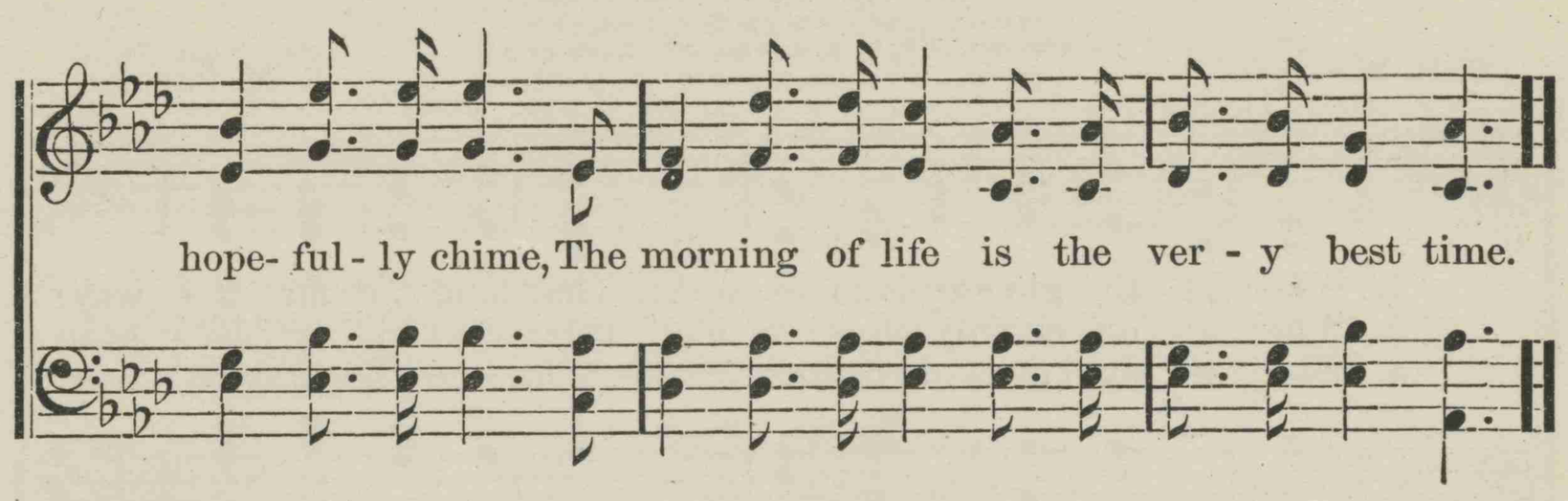
once be enroll'd A sol- dier of Je - sus, true, lov - ing, and bold.
Je - sus a - bove, A life that is crown'd with the ful - ness of love.
man-sions so fair, The up- right in heart in that glo - ry will share.

CHORUS.

We come, bless-ed Sav-iour, while morning is bright, While dew's on the

poco rit. *a tempo.*

flow - ers, and ro - sy the light, While sweet bells of glad - ness so



No. 57. I SURRENDER ALL.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WEEDEN AND VAN DE VENTER. USED BY PER.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren- der, All to him I free- ly give;
   I will ev - er love and trust him, In his pres-ence dai- ly live.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren- der, Hum-bly at his feet I bow,
   World-ly pleasures all for- sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren- der, Make me, Sav-iour, wholly thine;
   Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru- ly know that thou art mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
All to thee, my bless - ed Sav- iour, I sur - ren - der all.

4. All to Jesus I surrender,
   Lord, I give myself to thee;
   Fill me with thy love and power,
   Let thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender,
   Now I feel the sacred flame;
   O the joy of full salvation!
   Glory, glory to his name!

No. 58. THE GLORY-LAND.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, by B. H. WINLSOW. USED BY PER.

B. H. WINSLOW. R. H. PHIPPEN.

1. When in the glo - ry-land we wake, That land not far a - way;
2. When all our earthly cares are o'er, Our vic - to - ry be - gun;
3. When we shall meet our dearest friends, Who went that way be - fore;

When heav'n's e- ter - nal morn shall break In glo- rious end-less day.
When we re- ceive a rich re - ward For all our la - bor done.
When we shall find our cup of joy Fill'd full for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

{ Bright with heav'nly ra - diance, We shall be shin - ing there;
{ With glad hal - le - lu - jahs, Ev - er his praises we'll sing,

1

Safe in those beau-ti-ful man - sions, Je - sus has gone to pre - pare.
(*Omit*.....)

2

Praise to the won- der - ful Giv - er, Praise to the Sav-iour King.

No. 59. COME WITH JOYFUL ANTHEMS.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Praise him, praise him, prais-es to our Fa- ther, Lift ho - san- nas to the
2. Praise him, praise him, all his vast cre - a - tion, Earth and o- cean, sun and
3. Praise him, praise him, all ye saints in glo - ry, Shin - ing an- gels lis - ten

throne a - bove; Praise him, praise him, sing his tender mer - cies, Tell his
stars of light; Wondrous, wondrous, is his pow'r al-might- y, Grand the
to your song; Praise him, praise him, sinners sav'd by Je - sus, End - less

CHORUS.

wisdom and proclaim his love.
hymn in which his works unite.
bless - ings to our God belong.
} Come with joyful anthems, come with hearts of love,

Singing hal - le - lu - jah with the hosts a-bove, Praise him, all ye peo- ple,

while the a - ges roll; Praise his name for-ev - er, praise the Lord, my soul.

No. 60. THE MORNING OF THE SOUL.

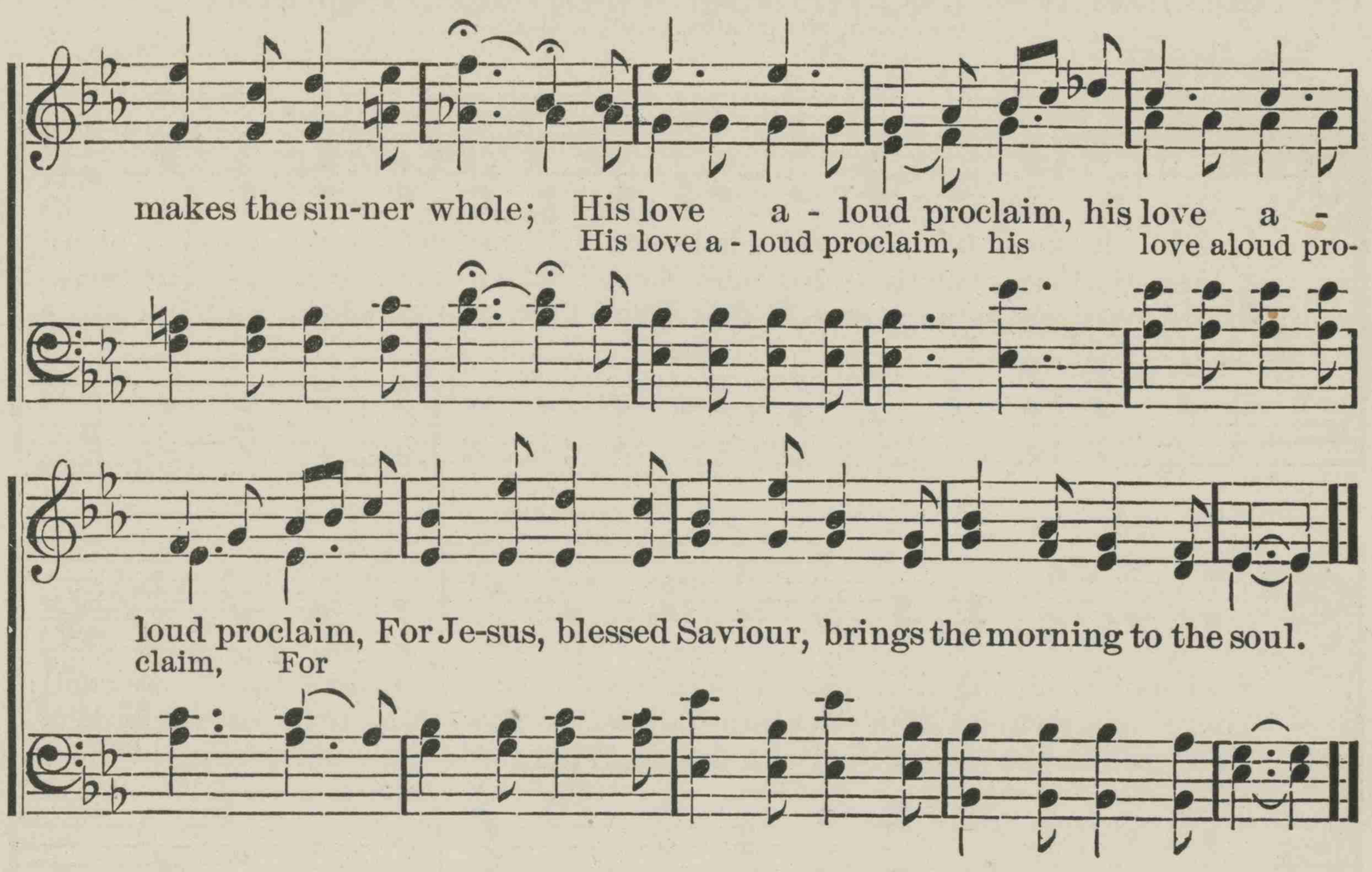
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. When faith looks up to him who died, and lives beyond the sky, The birds of joy a-wake to greet the Day-spring from on high; The night of sin shall pass a-way, the shad-ows back-ward roll, When Je-sus, bless-ed Sav-iour, brings the morn-ing to the soul.
2. When clouds of sorrow veil my way, and stormy winds are heard, I call to him who trod the waves and calmed them by his word; A-gain the bil-lows know his voice, and yield to his con-trol, And Je-sus, bless-ed saved me at the cross, shall guide me still and bless; No midnight storm can wreck my hopes, or keep me from the goal, Where Je-sus, bless-ed
3. Then on-ward to the Gold-en Shore, all trust-ful-ly I press, For he who

CHORUS.

O bless his ho-ly name, O bless his ho-ly name, He comes with mighty pow'r to save, he



No. 61. FOLD ME TO THY BREAST.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

3 Jesus, great Physician,
Bind my broken heart;
Touch my soul with healing,
Needed strength impart.

4 Jesus, Prince and Saviour,
Everlasting King!
Life, and love, and service,
To thy feet I bring.

No. 62. IN A SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS.

COPYRIGHT, 1893 AND 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In a song of joy and glad- ness Let our hearts and voi- ces blend,
2. We will sing the ten- der mer - cy That en- com- pass- es our way;
3. He will guide our trustful foot-steps Thro' the sunshine and the gloom,

And our ring-ing hal - le - lu - jahs To our Father's throne as- cend;
There is grace in rich a - bun-dance For the du- ties of each day;
To the house of ma- ny mansions, Where e - ter - nal pleasures bloom;

'Tis his hand leads out the dayspring, Pour-ing forth the sunbeams bright;
From the foun-tain of his good- ness We may ev - er free - ly drink·
In the Name a - bove all oth - ers, We will gath- er 'round his feet,

His the freshness of the morning, And the calm re- pose of night.
He is a - ble still to give us More than we can ask or think.
And the sto - ry of re-demp-tion, To his end-less praise re- peat.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord!..... O let us praise him; In his courts a joyful throng; For his

Praise the Lord!

SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS.—Concluded.

1st & 2d end. | Last ending.

love..... will never fail us, And our hearts are full of song. are full of song.
For his love,

No. 63. GATHERING 'ROUND THE BANNER.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. GEO. N. ROCKWELL.

March time.

1. We are gath'ring 'round the ban-ner Which in beauty waves on high,
2. We shall fight the bat - tle bravely, Tho' the con-flict rag - es long,
3. He who bears the name of Je - sus, Tramples down his fiercest foe!
4. Then with glowing hope with - in us, And unchanging faith and love;

For we love the ho - ly stand-ard Of the Lord who rules the sky.
For our Bul-wark is al - might-y, Our De-fend - er sure and strong.
He who fights be - hind his stand-ard, Un - to vic - to - ry shall go!
We will on - ward march to-geth - er, While our ban-ner waves a-bove.

f CHORUS.

Sing-ing, singing loud the song of triumph! For the Lord of Hosts is King,

And thro' all the earth and heav-en Shall his ho - ly prais-es ring.

No. 64. WHEN THE BURDEN BEARER CAME.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. On a des-ert wild and lone-ly, Where no hope I dared to claim,
2. On a des-ert wild and lone-ly, How he gen-tly said to me;
3. Praise to him whose grace redeemed me From the death that never dies;

I was troubled, sad and lone-ly, When the Bur-den Bear-er came.
"I have purchased thy sal-va-tion, I have borne the cross for thee."
I will tell the bless-ed sto-ry, When I meet him in the skies.

CHORUS.

Christ the Bur - - - den Bear-er came,..... Hal-le-
Christ the Bur-den Bear-er, Christ the Bur-den Bear-er came,

lu - - jah to his name!..... All my sins he rolled a-way,
Hal-le-lu-jah ev-er to his pre-cious name!

Now re-joic-ing ev-'ry day, I am trusting in my Saviour's precious love.

No. 65. AT THE CROSS.

E. R. LATTA. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. USED BY PER. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. There is par- don, full and free, At the cross, What-so- e'er our
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Saviour's
3. There's a joy that all may feel, At the cross, If in hum- ble
4. There's a hope that will en- dure, At the cross, It is like an

at the cross,

sins may be, At the cross; Let us now the Lord entreat, With our
"all is well!" At the cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is
faith they kneel, At the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it
an- chor sure, At the cross; Let us now that hope obtain, That shalt

at the cross;

burden'd souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet, At the cross.
shower'd from a- bove Thro' the Master's dy- ing love, At the cross.
be for us, too late, Mer- cy will not always wait, At the cross.
nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re- main At the cross.

at the cross.

CHORUS.

At the cross, ... At the cross, ... There's re-
There's redemp-tion there for thee, There's redemp-tion there for thee,

1

demption there for me, At the cross;

2

there for me, At the cross.

At the cross;

At the cross.

No. 66. CALVARY'S FOUNTAIN.

E. E. H. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. E. E. HEWITT.

1. No long-er from Je - sus, no long - er I'll roam, I'm turn-ing my
2. My sins are like crim- son and scar - let, I know, But Je-sus can
3. I'll tell the sweet sto - ry wher - ev - er I go, The num-ber-less
4. So hap - py my heart as I jour - ney a - long; I'm learn-ing to

foot - steps to heav - en my home; I'll take his sal - va - tion, so
make my soul "whiter than snow;" His love is my bless-ing, his
mer - cies that he will be - stow; More lov-ing and earn - est, more
sing the first note of the song That rings thro' the beau - ti - ful

pre - cious and free, For Cal - va - ry's foun-tain is flow-ing for me.
grace is my plea, For Cal - va - ry's foun-tain is flow-ing for me.
faith-ful I'd be, Since Cal - va - ry's foun-tain is flow-ing for me.
man-sions of light, All glo - ry to Je - sus, and hon - or and might.

CHORUS.

Flow - ing, flow-ing for me, Cal-va-ry's fountain is flowing for me;
Flowing for me,

Flow - ing, flow-ing for me, That fountain is flow-ing for me.
Flowing for me,

No. 67. WINNING ITS WAY.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O let us re - joice in the work of the Lord, The serv-ice of
2. The mountains are kindling, and soon the bright glow Will car - ry the
3. The darkness may lin - ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be
4. The moon as the glit - ter- ing sun-light will shine, The sun sev - en -

Jesus brings blessed reward; The shadows shall flee from love's conquering day,
joy to the valleys below; The King presseth onward, his wheels will not stay,
Victor, right triumph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad story, his bidding o-bey,
fold in his glo-ry di-vine; The sky's growing radiant with hope's blushing ray,

CHORUS.

The light of the gospel is winning its way. Winning its way, winning its
way, Glo - ri-ous dawn of a bet - ter day; Win-ning its
way, winning its way, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.

No. 68. WONDERFUL LOVE.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. H ROSECRANS. USED BY PER.

ANNE STEELE. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus, and didst thou leave the sky, To bear our griefs and woes?
2. Well might the heav'ns with wonder view A love so strange as thine!
3. Is there a heart that will not bend To thy di - vine con - trol?
4. O may our will - ing hearts con- fess Thy sweet, thy gen - tle sway;
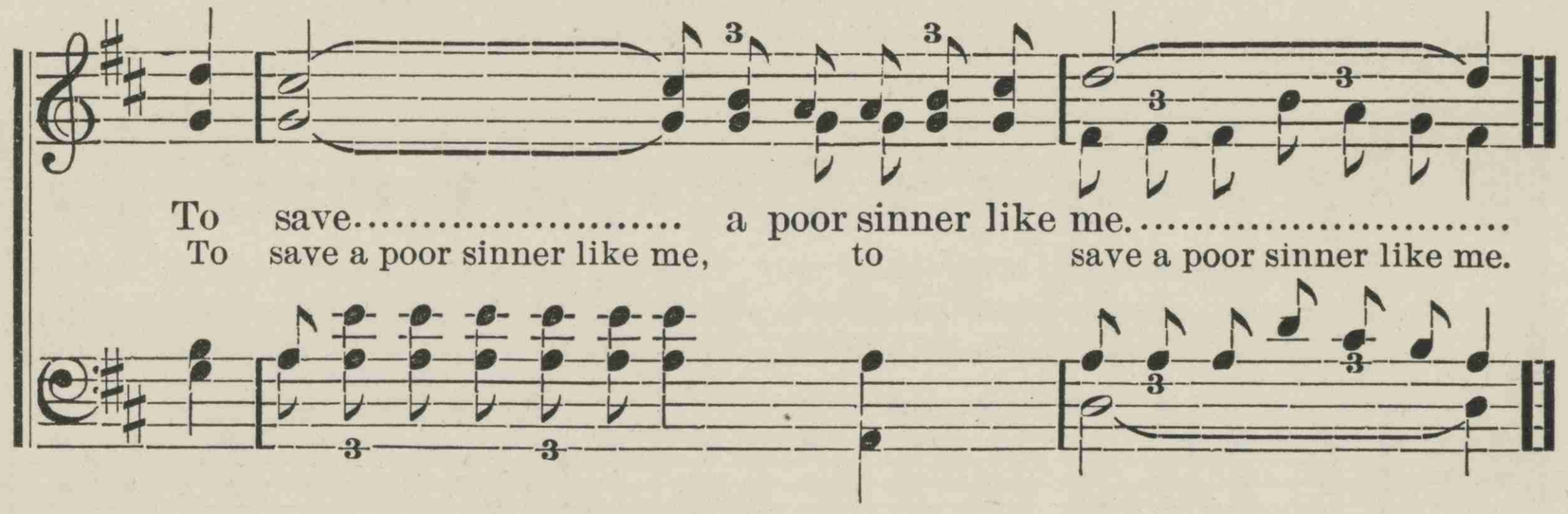
And didst thou bleed, and groan and die, For thy re - bel - lious foes?
No thought of an - gels ev - er knew Com-pas - sion so di - vine!
De - scend, O sov-ereign love, de-scend, And melt that stubborn soul.
Glad cap - tives of thy match-less grace, Thy righteous rule o - bey.

CHORUS.

O 'twas won - - - - - der-ful, wonderful love,
wonderful, wonderful love, wonderful, wonderful love,
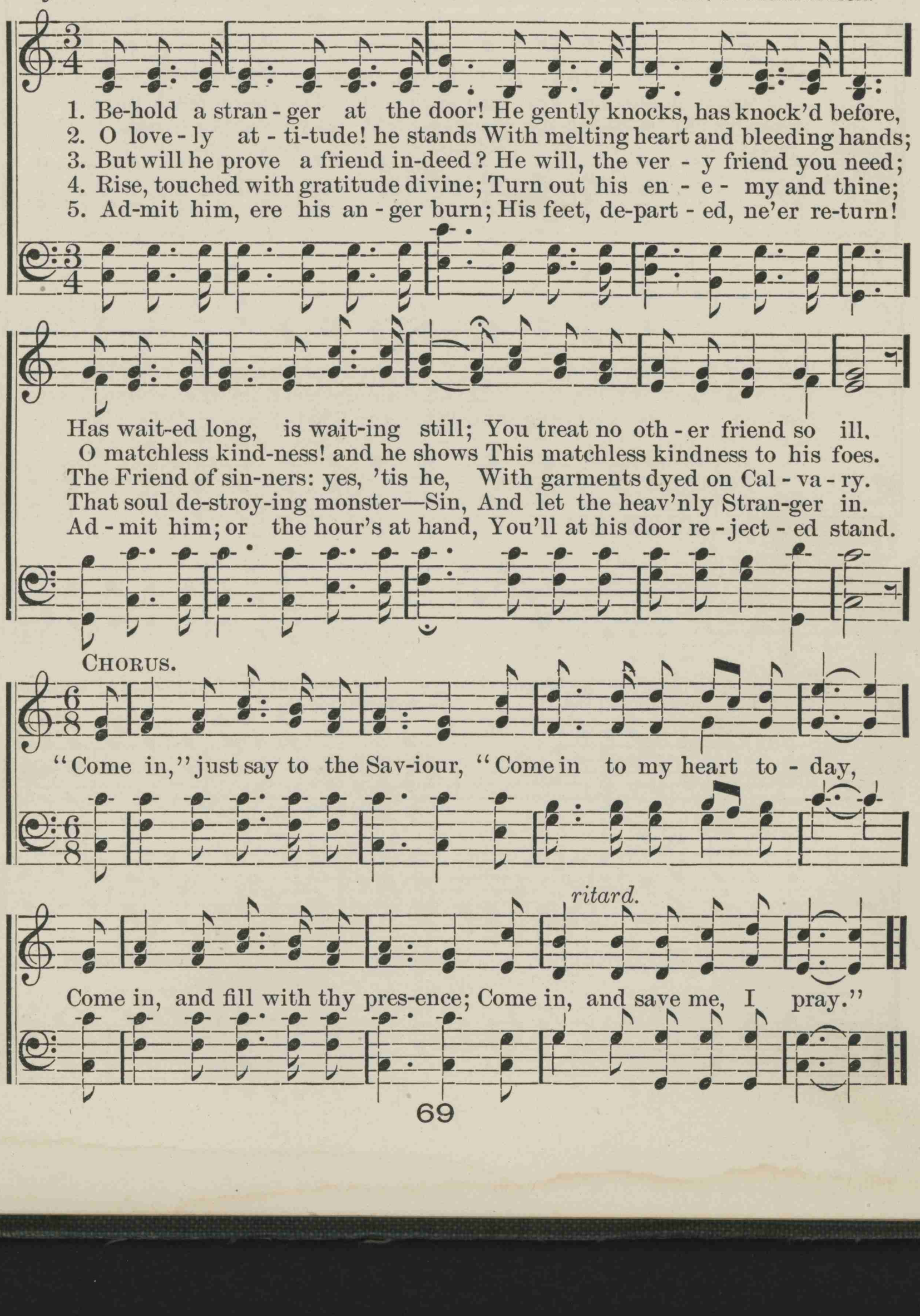
That brought..... him from heaven a - bove,
brought him from heaven above, beautiful heaven a-bove,

As a ran - - - - - som to die on the tree,
ran-som to die on the tree, suffer and die on the tree,



No. 69. COME IN TO MY HEART TO-DAY.

JOSEPH GRIGG. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. GEO. T. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 70. ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW IN JESUS.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Earthly sweets will sometimes cloy, Passing pleasures lose their joy, But in
2. There is always something new, When his bidding we pur- sue, In his
3. There is always something new, An - gels look and worship too, While the
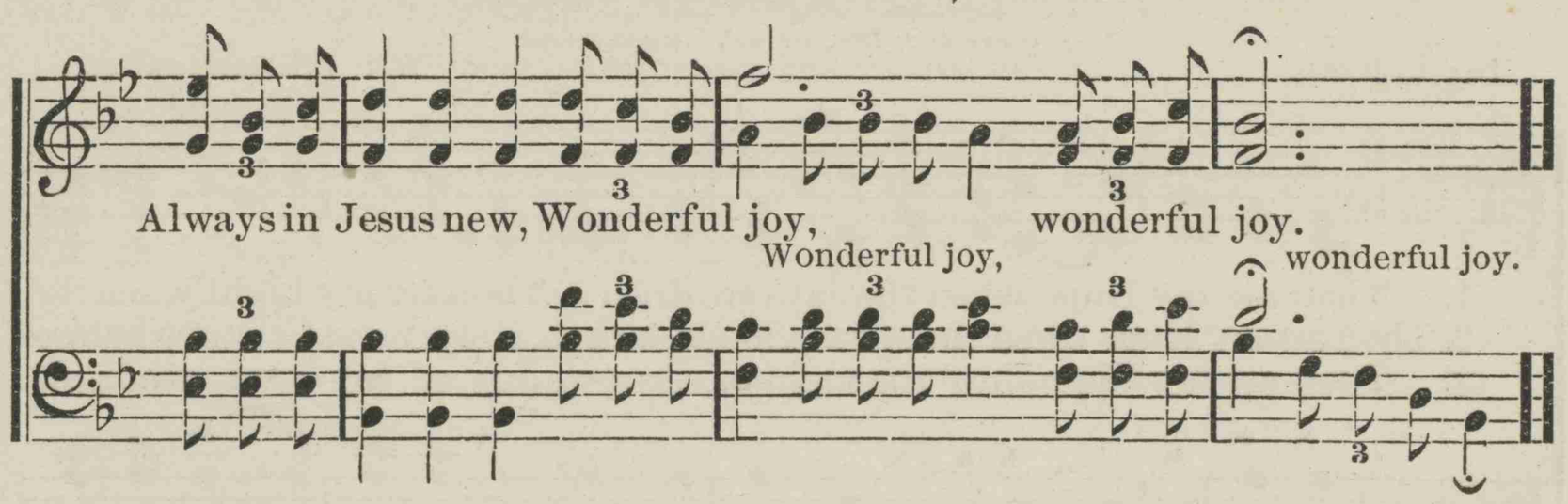
Je - sus there is always something new; Some bright token of his love,
serv- ice there are nev - er - fail-ing charms; For the more we do his will
treasures of re-deem- ing grace un- fold; Heaven's day is none too long

Bear-ing bless-ing from a - bove, Like the freshness of the morning dew.
We will know him bet- ter still, Rest more sweetly in the Saviour's arms.
For the ev - er - last - ing song, When the King of glo- ry we be - hold.

CHORUS.

Wonderful joy, wonderful joy, Wonderful joy he gives, Joy that for-
Wonderful joy, wonderful joy,

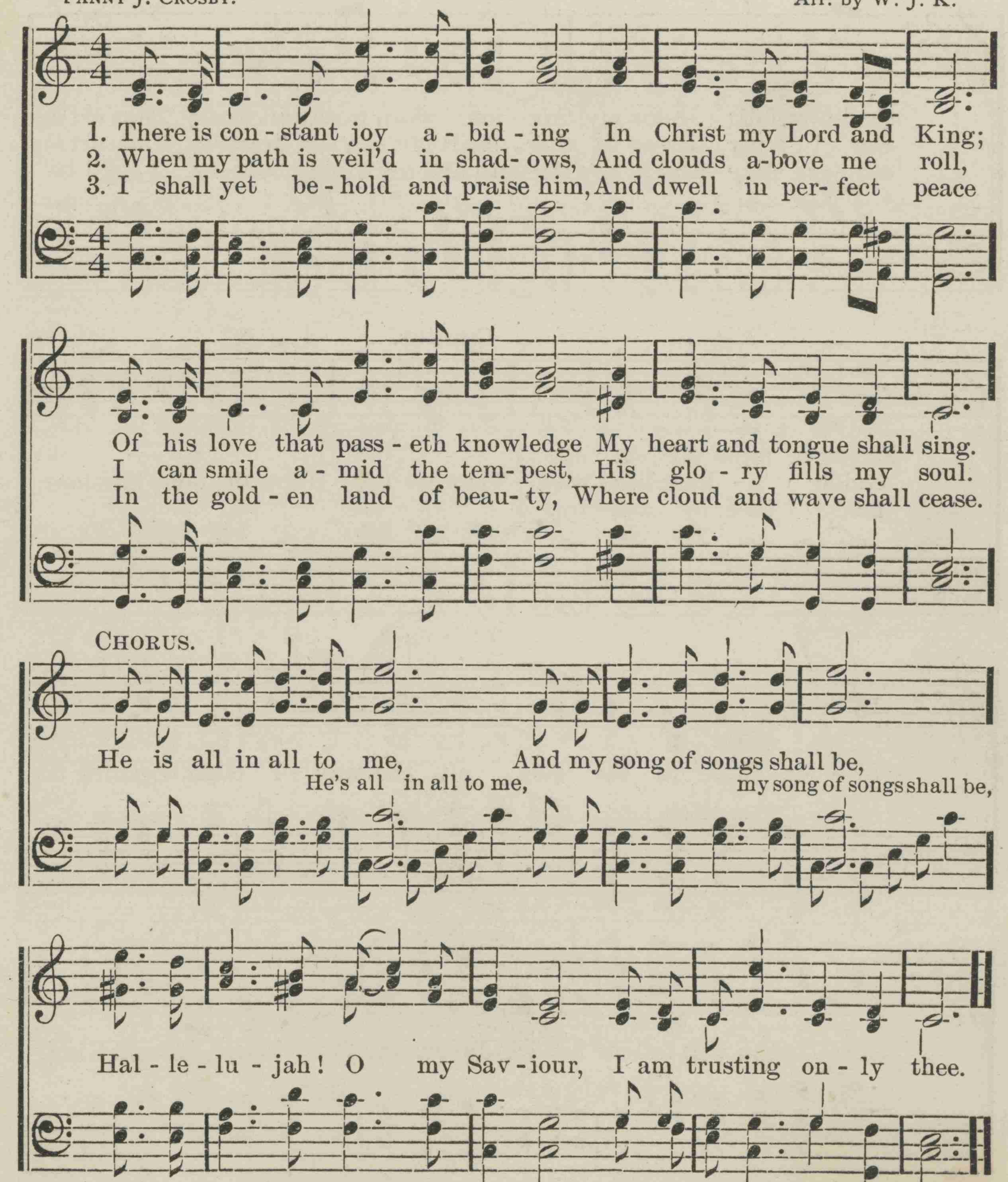
ev-er lives! Wonderful joy, wonderful joy, Riches, abiding, true,
Wonderful joy, wonderful joy,



No. 71. HE IS ALL IN ALL TO ME.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Arr. by W. J. K.



No. 72. THOU ART MY HOPE.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thou art my Hope when the days are dreary, Thou art my Light when the shad-ows fall; Je-sus my Sav - iour, when worn and weary, Thou art my
2. Thou art my Hope when the storm-clouds darken, Helper and Friend whereso- e'er I stray, Ev-er to thee shall my spir - it heark-en, Thou art my
3. Thou art my Hope thro' the night of sor-row, Joy of my soul when all oth - ers die, And in thy strength and thy kingly beau- ty, I shall be -

CHORUS.

Strength, mine all in all.
Guide a - long life's way.
hold thee by and by.
} Thou art my Hope, dear- est Sav-iour,

ev - er, Close to thy side all the way I cling, Leaning on

thee thou wilt fail me nev-er, Je - sus my Sav - iour, Lord and King.

No. 73. HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walking in sun-light, all of my jour-ney, O-ver the mountains,
2. Shadows a-round me, shadows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said, "I'll nev-er for-sake thee,"
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the Light, in him is no dark-ness;
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing his prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to his side.
Walking in sun-light, sun-light of love.
} Heaven-ly sun-light,

heaven-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Singing his prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

No. 74. OVER AND OVER.

COPYRIGHT OF BALLINGTON BOOTH. USED BY PER.
ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

B. B. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

Allegretto.

1. O - ver and o - ver I stood up - on the shore,
2. O - ver and o - ver I've heard my Sav - iour's voice,
3. O - ver and o - ver I'll sing this glo - rious song,

O - ver and o - ver I said I would doubt no more; But
O - ver and o - ver He said, "make me your choice; Now
O - ver and o - ver Be - fore the gath - 'ring throng; How

as the sea came roll - ing in, In boundless waves that cleanse from sin, I
face the waves and tread the sea, Look up in faith and fol - low me;" I
o'er my heart the sea prevailed, And how his love has nev - er failed, For

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

doubt - ed their sav - ing power.
answered, "I'll prove their power."
ev - er I'll trust his power.
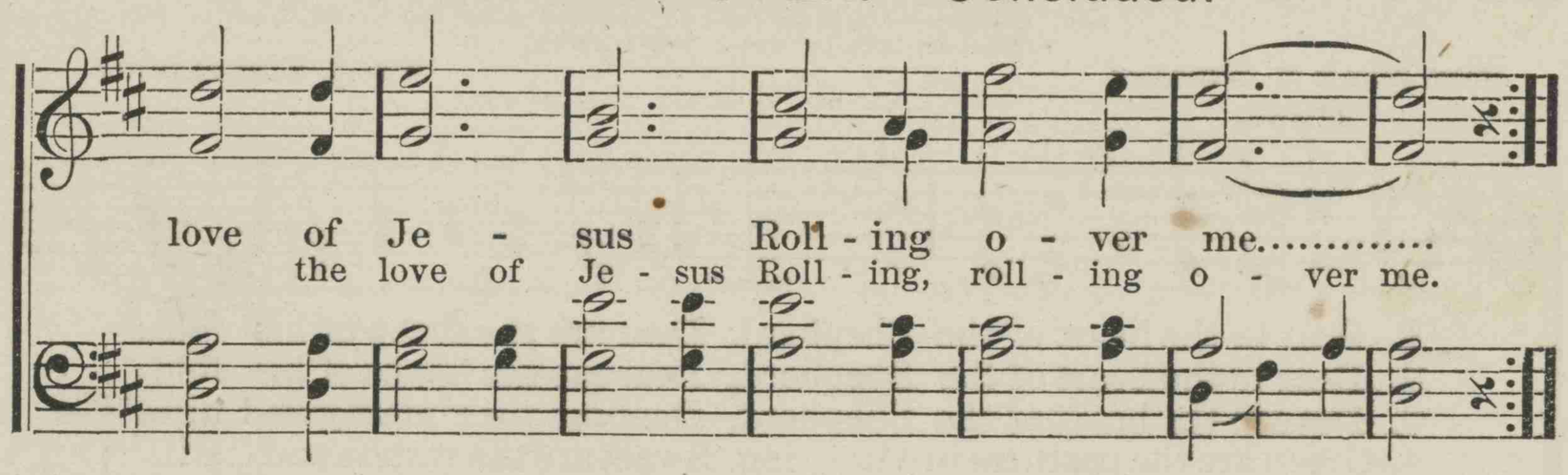
O - - ver and
O - ver and o - ver,

o - ver,
o - ver and o - ver,

Like a might - y sea,.....
might - y sea, There

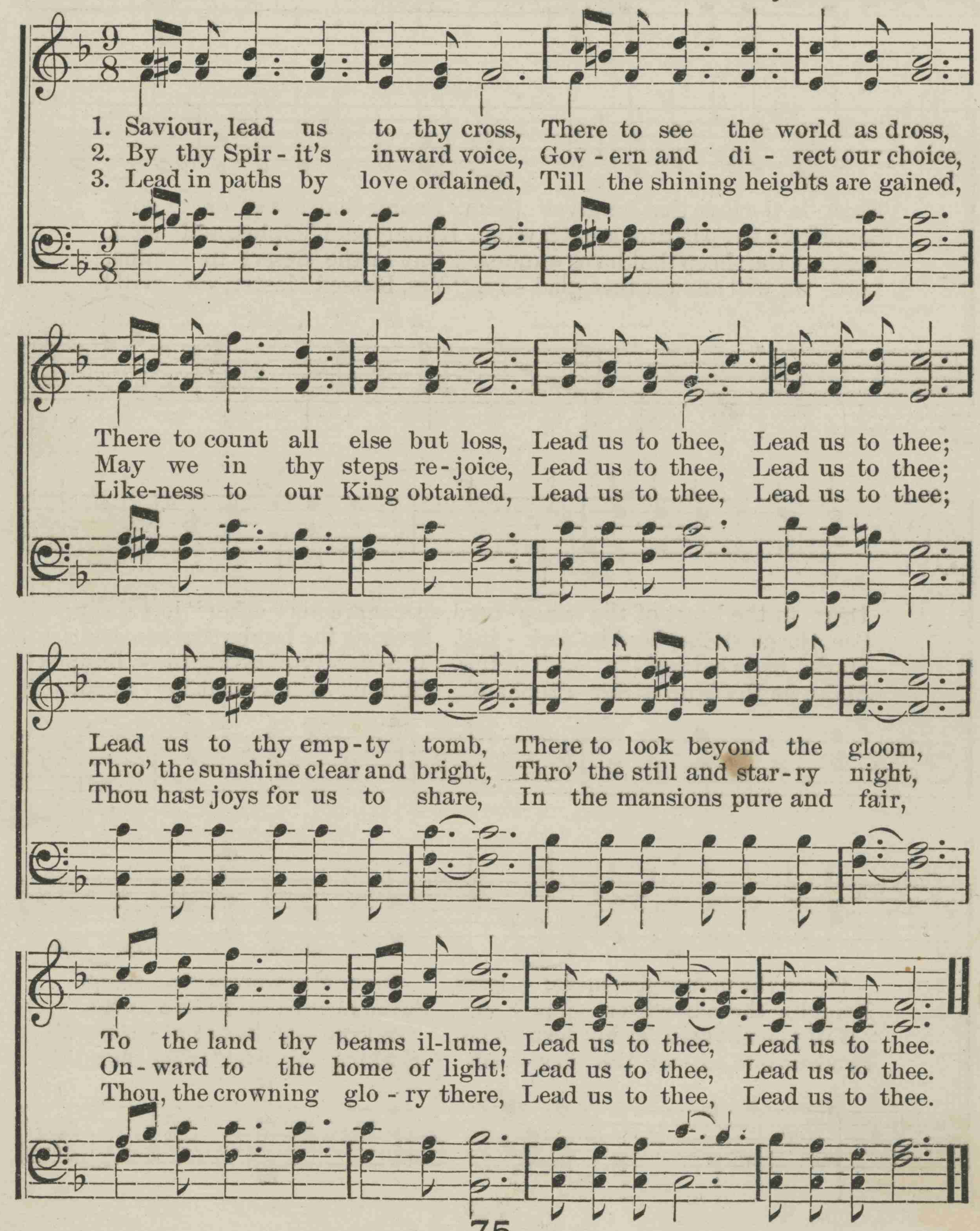
comes the

OVER AND OVER.—Concluded.



No. 75. LEAD US TO THEE.

L. H. EDMUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 76. DEAR TO THE HEART OF THE SHEPHERD.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET.

1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of his fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of his fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."
4. Green are the pastures in-vit - ing, Sweet are the waters and "still";

Dear is the love that he gives them, Dearer than silver or gold.
Some from the pastures are stray-ing, Hungry and helpless and cold.
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the desert to pine.
Lord, we will answer thee glad - ly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will!

Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are his "other" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seeking the lambs that are lost;
Hark! he is earnest - ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly pleading to - day;
Make us thy true under - shepherds, Give us a love that is deep;

O-ver the mountains he fol - lows, O-ver the waters so deep.
Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shelter a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert Seeking thy wandering sheep."

CHORUS. *poco rit.*

Out in the desert they wan - der, Hungry and helpless and cold;

f a tempo.

Off to the rescue { he hast - ens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
(*4th verse.*) { we'll hast - en, }

No. 77. BRING YOUR BURDEN.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

S. M. V. REV. S. MONROE VAN SANT

1. Bring your burden to the low-ly Je-sus, What-so - e'er that bur - den be,
2. Bring your sorrow to the lov-ing Je-sus, When on earth he sor-row'd too,
3. Bring your heart all weary, heavy la-den, Je - sus says, "I'll give you rest;

FINE.

Tho' you long have journey'd heavy-hearted, He will speak your spir-it free.
He will heal your ach-ing, wounded spirit, All his mer - cy waits for you.
Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly; Lean your head up-on my breast."

D. S.—Come and trust his never-failing promise, All his sav-ing ful-ness know.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

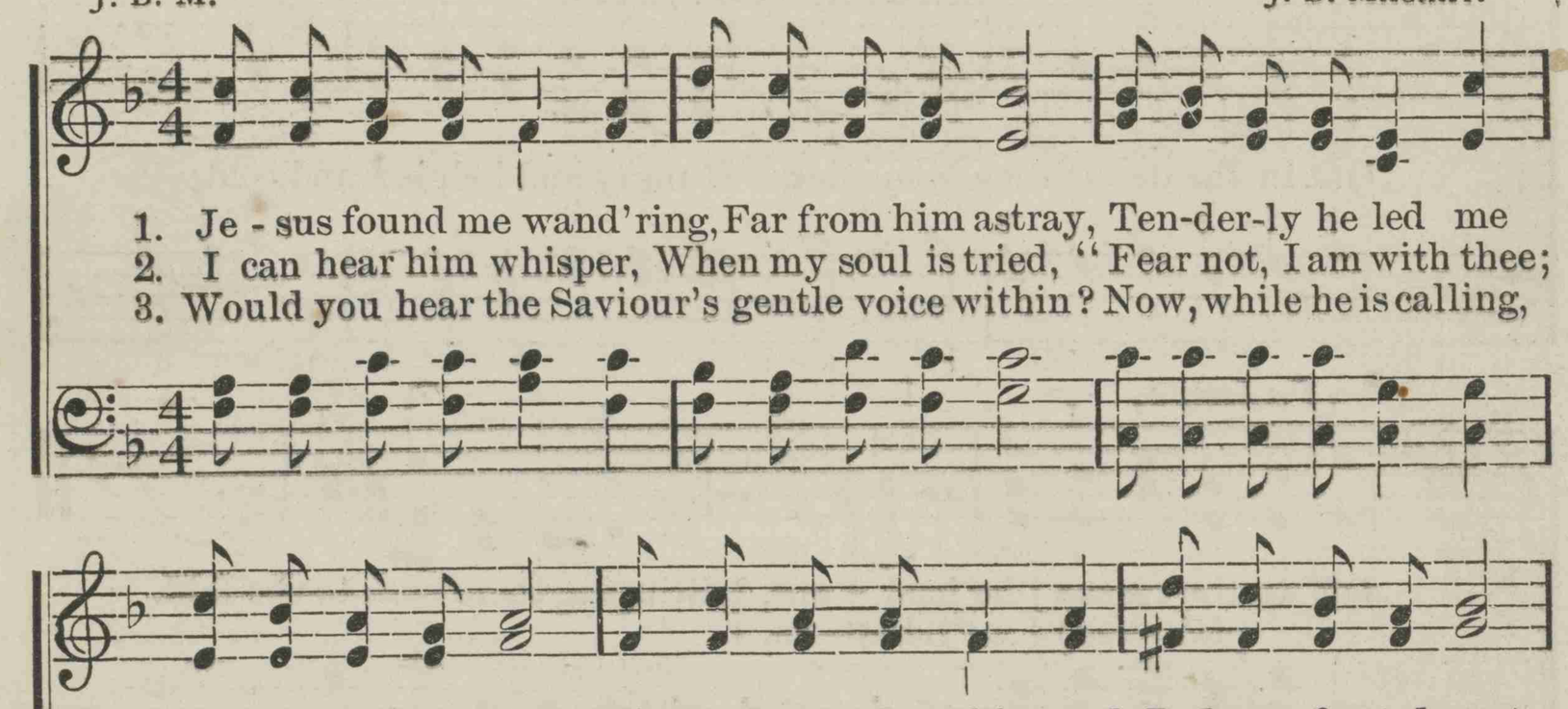
Come be-liev-ing, he will surely help you, Grace a-bund-ant he'll be - stow,

No. 78. WHISP'RING IN MY HEART.

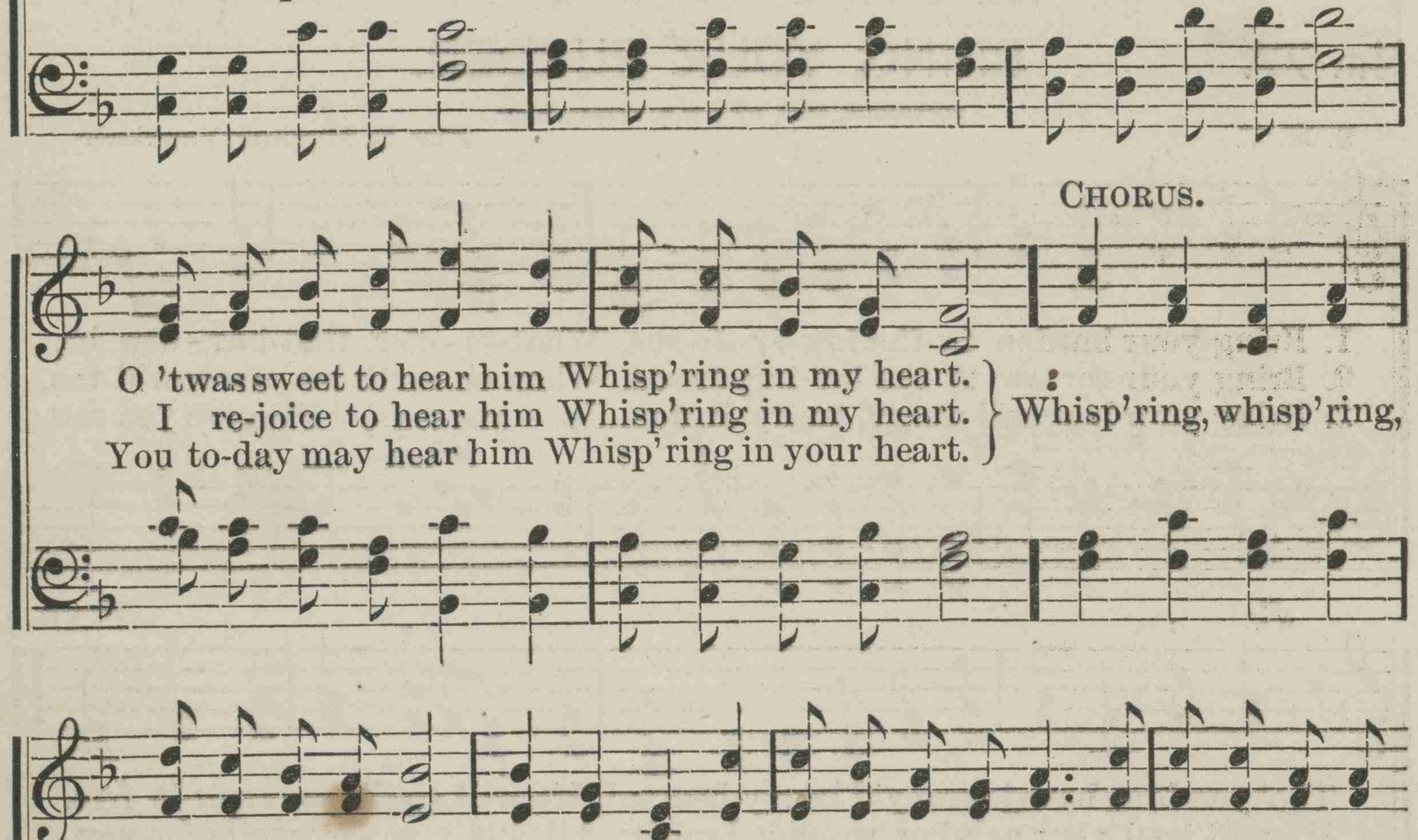
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY HALL-MACK CO. USED BY PER.

J. B. M. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Je - sus found me wand'ring, Far from him astray, Ten-der-ly he led me
2. I can hear him whisper, When my soul is tried, "Fear not, I am with thee;
3. Would you hear the Saviour's gentle voice within? Now, while he is calling,

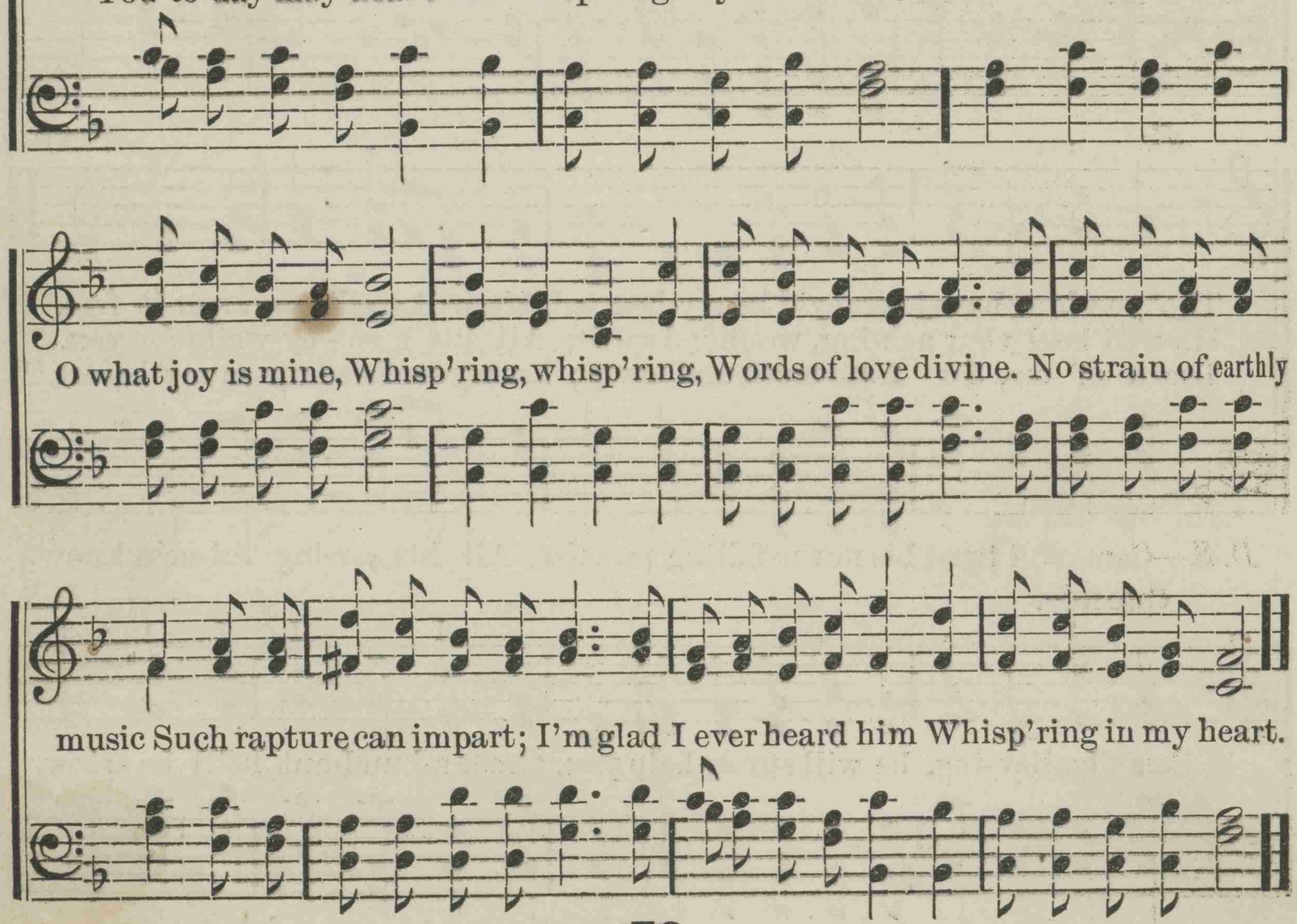


To the shin-ing way; Words of peace he whispered, Bade my fears depart;
I am at thy side." When the foe as - sails me, Je-sus takes my part;
Leave the path of sin. Peace that passeth knowledge Free-ly he'll im-part;

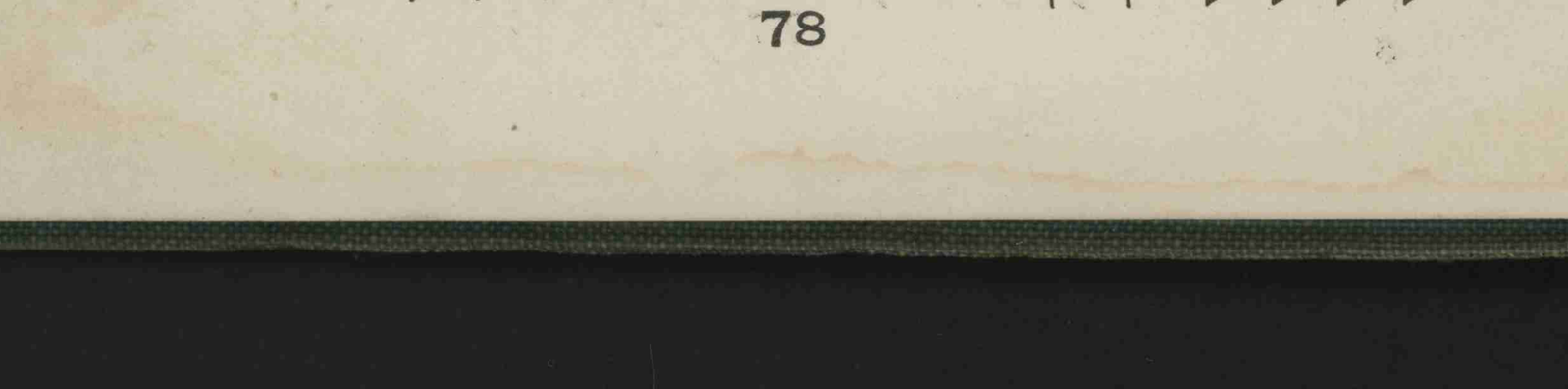


CHORUS.

O 'twas sweet to hear him Whisp'ring in my heart.
I re-joice to hear him Whisp'ring in my heart.
You to-day may hear him Whisp'ring in your heart.
} Whisp'ring, whisp'ring,



O what joy is mine, Whisp'ring, whisp'ring, Words of love divine. No strain of earthly



music Such rapture can impart; I'm glad I ever heard him Whisp'ring in my heart.

No. 79. REDEEMED, O WONDROUS STORY!

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

KATE ULMER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Re-deem'd, O wondrous sto - ry! Re- deem'd and sav'd by grace;
2. In sin and darkness stray-ing, Un - con - cious of my need,
3. From darkness now trans- la - ted, In - to his glo- rious light;

With Je - sus in his glo - ry, One day to have a place;
My err - ing foot-steps stay - ing, His Spir - it came to plead;
In Christ a - new cre - a - ted, How shall I praise a - right?

In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion, I lift my song to - day;
And though I long re - sist - ed, And would not heed his voice;
My life he fills with glad - ness, Old things have passed a - way;

CHO.—O won- drous, won-drous sto - ry, O match-less, boundless love;

To him who brought sal - va - tion, And took my sins a - way,
He lov - ing - ly per - sist - ed, Till Christ be - came my choice,
I have no cause for sad - ness, For he has come to stay.

He laid a - side his glo - ry, That I might dwell a - bove.

FINE.

To him who brought sal - va - tion, And took my sins a - way.
He lov - ing - ly per - sist - ed, Till Christ be- came my choice.
I have no cause for sad - ness, For he has come to stay.

He laid a - side his glo - ry, That I might dwell a - bove.

No. 80. BEAUTIFUL WATERS OF EDEN.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Mur - mur-ing soft - ly, car - ol - ing gent-ly Mu - sic en-chant - ing com - eth to me; O - ver the wa-ters, beau-ti - ful waters, Where in the
2. Si - lent - ly mus - ing, bliss-ful - ly gaz-ing In - to the fu - ture teem-ing with light, Sweetly the ech-oes float-ing a-round me, Whisper of
3. There our Re-deem - er, lov - ing Re - deemer, Gathers the faith - ful safe on his breast, Out of the changing in - to the changeless, Out of the

home-land soon I shall be. How like a vis - ion ten - der - ly
E - den love - ly and bright, E - den, where summer, fade - less, e -
toil - ing in - to the rest. Wel-come the mo - ment when to his

steal - ing O - ver my spir - it wea - ry op-pressed; Drawing me
ter - nal, Scatters its ros - es blooming for aye; There is no
pres - ence, Joy- ful my spir - it flies like a bird; O what a

up - ward, urging me forward, Tell-ing of sunshine, rap-ture and rest.
part-ing, there is no weep-ing, Sor-row and sigh-ing van-ish a - way.
mor-row, O what a meet-ing, Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard.

BEAUTIFUL WATERS OF EDEN.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Mur-mur-ing soft - ly, car - ol - ing gen - tly, Mu - sic en -
Murmuring soft - ly, car-ol-ing gen- tly,

chant - ing cometh to me; O- ver the wa - ters, beau-ti- ful
Mu-sic en-chant-ing O-ver the wa - ters,

wa - ters, Where in the home - land soon I shall be.
beau- ti- ful wa - ters, Where in the home-land

No. 81. MY SAVIOUR.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DORA GREENWELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I am not skill'd to understand What God hath will'd, what God hath plann'd;
2. I take him at his word indeed: "Christ died for sinners," this I read;
3. That he should leave his place on high, And come for sin-ful man to die,
4. And O! that he ful-fill'd may see The trav-ail of his soul in me,
5. Yea, liv- ing, dy-ing, let me bring My strength, my solace from this spring,

I on - ly know at his right hand Stands One who is my Sav- iour!
For in my heart I find a need Of him to be my Sav- iour!
You count it strange?—so once did I, Be - fore I knew my Sav- iour!
And with his work con- tent- ed be, As I with my dear Sav- iour!
That he who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav- iour!

No. 82. THE LIVING WATERS.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

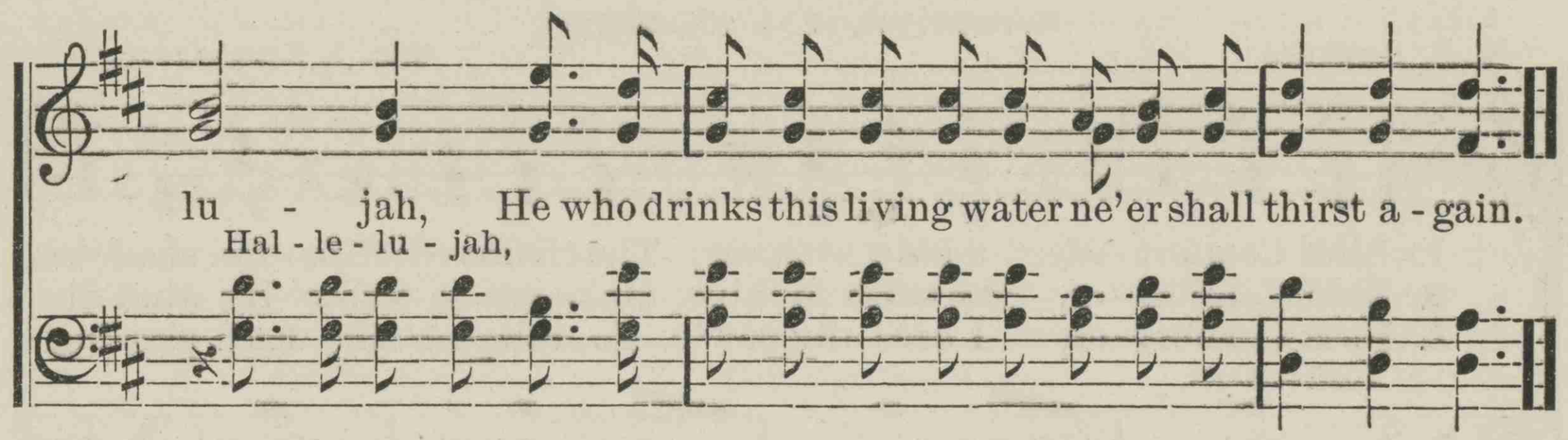
W. C. AGAR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. My life is full of sunshine, my heart o'erflows with song, Since Jesus seal'd my par-don, I'm hap-py all day long; I heard his "who-so - ev - er" may
2. No more I'll walk in darkness, for Jesus gives me light, The sky is bright a - bove me, to me there is no night; I can- not help but love him, he
3. Ho, ev'ry one that thirsteth, come ev'ry one who will, The fountain that he o- pen'd, is flowing free - ly still: For he who calls on Je - sus, shall

to the fountain go, My sins that were as scarlet, were made as white as snow.
did so much for me, He left his home in glory, to die on Cal- va - ry.
nev- er call in vain; Come to the liv-ing wa-ters and nev- er thirst a - gain.

CHORUS.

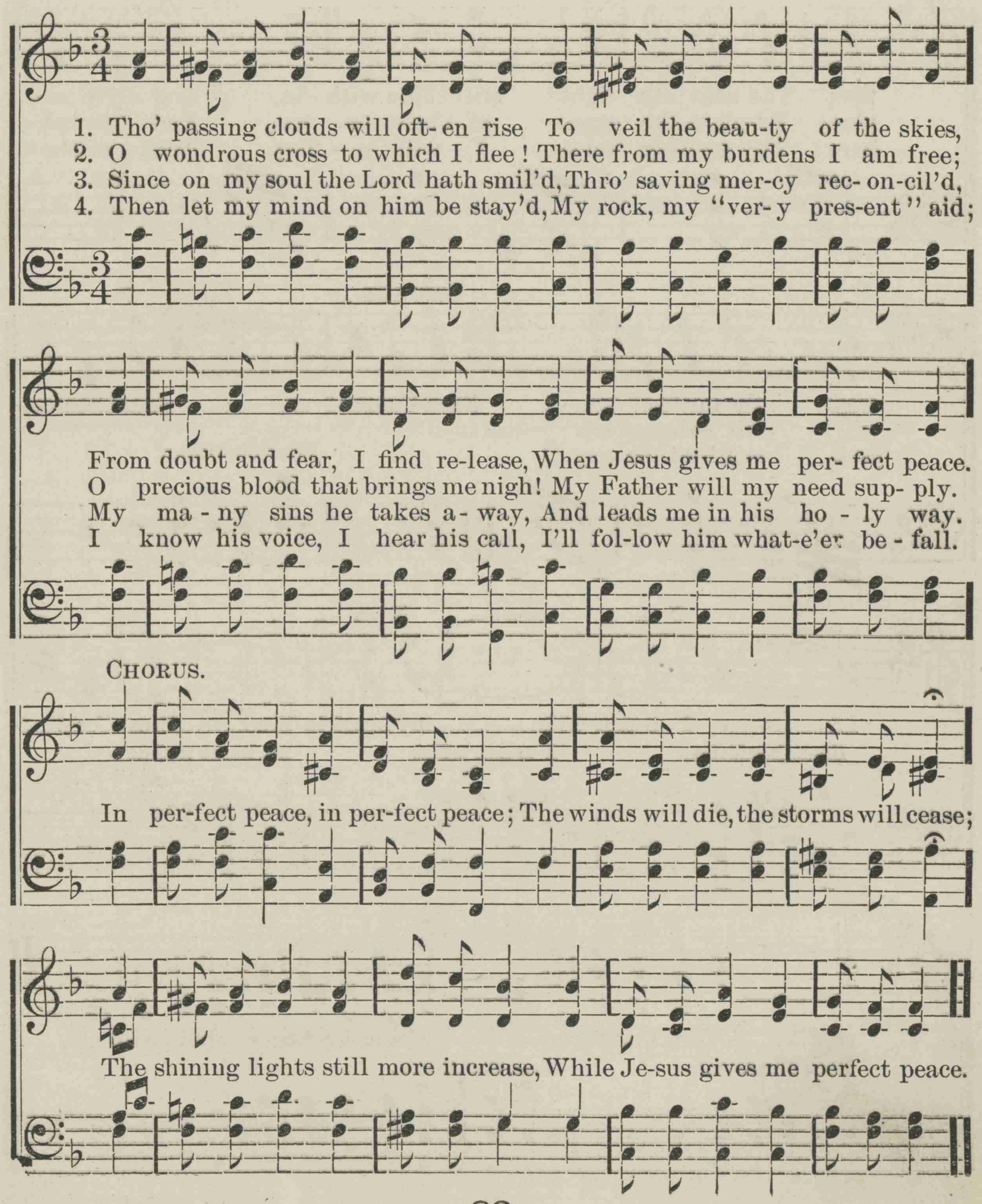
Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, He has open'd wide the fountain; Praise his name, praise his name; Hallelu - jah, Hal- le-
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal-le- lu- jah.



No. 83. IN PERFECT PEACE.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. CLARISSA H. SPENCER.



No. 84. BLEST COMFORTER.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Blest Comfort - er, a-bide with me; The clouds will lift, the shadows
2. Blest Comfort - er, the truth is thine; Make me to know the word di -
3. Blest Comfort - er, I need thy pow'r To conquer sin, each pass-ing

Instrument.

flee; The heav'nly light will shine with - in, And drive a -
vine; Ex-plain the grace of Christ to me, And let me
hour; Thy guiding voice I will o - bey, Point out the

CHORUS.

way the mists of sin.
all his ful-ness see.
path, and lead the way.

Blest Comfort - er,..... dear Comfort-

Blest Comforter,

er,..... I o-pen wide..... my heart to thee;.....Blest Comfort-

dear Comforter, I o-pen wide, my heart to thee;

er,..... dear Comforter,.....Come, ever-more abide with me.

Blest Comforter, dear Comforter,

No. 85. PERFECT TRUST IN THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. ALVIN S. CLARK.

1. I ask, O Lord,..... that thou will lead..... My err-ing
2. I do not ask..... a cloudless sky,..... Nor yet a
3. I would not seek..... in i-dle mirth,..... To still one
4. O clothe me in..... thy righteous-ness,..... Hold thou my

1. I ask, O Lord, that thou wilt lead,

steps a-right,..... I ask for grace..... that I may
path of rest,..... But strength to climb..... the rugged
throb of care,..... For what are all..... the joys of
hand in thine,..... And teach my heart..... in faith to

my erring steps, my erring steps aright, I ask for grace,

walk..... By faith,..... and not by sight.....
steep,..... Thy wea - - ry feet have pressed.....
earth,..... With-out..... thy presence there?.....
say,..... Thy will,..... O Lord, be mine.....

that I may walk, By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.

CHORUS.

O let the language of my heart, In each petition be,..... "Take what thou

wilt,..... but grant me this,..... A per-fect trust in thee."

"Take what thou wilt, but grant me this,

No. 86. NEVER ALONE.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER. OF G. D. ELDERKIN.

E. E. HEWITT. J. C. H. and V. A. WHITE.

1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Bless-ed gold-en ray, Like a star of
2. Ros - es fade a - round me, Lil-ies bloom and die, Earthly sunbeams
3. Steps un-seen be - fore me, Hid-den dan-gers near; Near-er still my
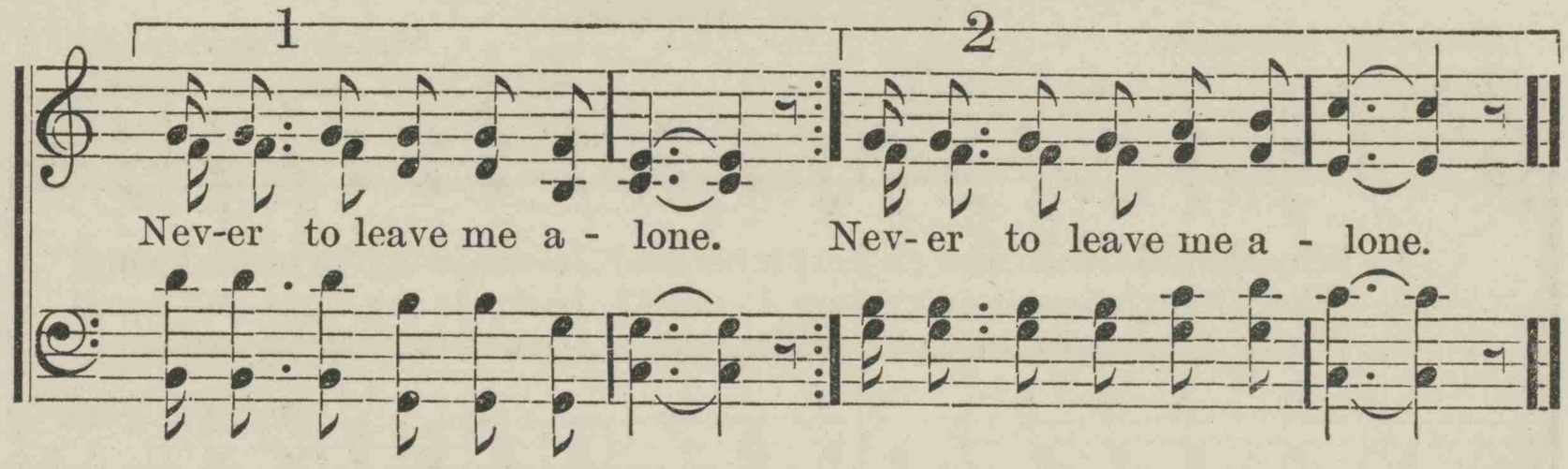
glo - ry, Light - ing up my way! Thro' the clouds of mid-night,
van - ish— Ra - diant still the sky! Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
Sav - iour, Whisp'ring, "be of cheer;" Joys, like birds of spring time,

This bright promise shone, "I will nev - er leave thee, Nev-er will
Bloom-ing for his own, Je - sus, heav-en's sun-shine, Nev-er will
To my heart have flown, Sing-ing all so sweet - ly, "He will not

CHORUS.

leave thee a - lone." } No, nev - er a - lone,.....
leave me a - lone. }
leave me a - lone." } Nev - er a - lone, nev-er a - lone,

No, nev - er a - lone; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,



No. 87. JESUS HAS LIFTED THE LOAD.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The trust-ing heart to Je - sus clings, Nor an - y ill for - bodes,
2. The pass- ing days bring ma - ny cares, "Fear not," I hear him say,
3. He tells me of my Fa-ther's love, And nev - er-slum-b'ring eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,

But at the cross of Cal-v'ry sings, Praise God for lift - ed loads!
And when my fears are turned to pray'rs, The burdens slip a - way.
My ev - er - last - ing King a - bove Will all my needs sup - ply.
The might-y arms up-hold - ing me Will bear my bur - dens too.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing I go a - long life's road, Praising the Lord, praising the Lord;

rit. ad lib.

Sing-ing I go a - long life's road, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load.

No. 88. MY LIGHT AND SONG.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

EMMA M. JOHNSTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Why should life a wea-ry journey seem? Je-sus is my light and song!
2. What though foes at ev'ry step I meet? Je-sus is my light and song!
3. When I come to Jordan's rolling tide, Je-sus is my light and song!
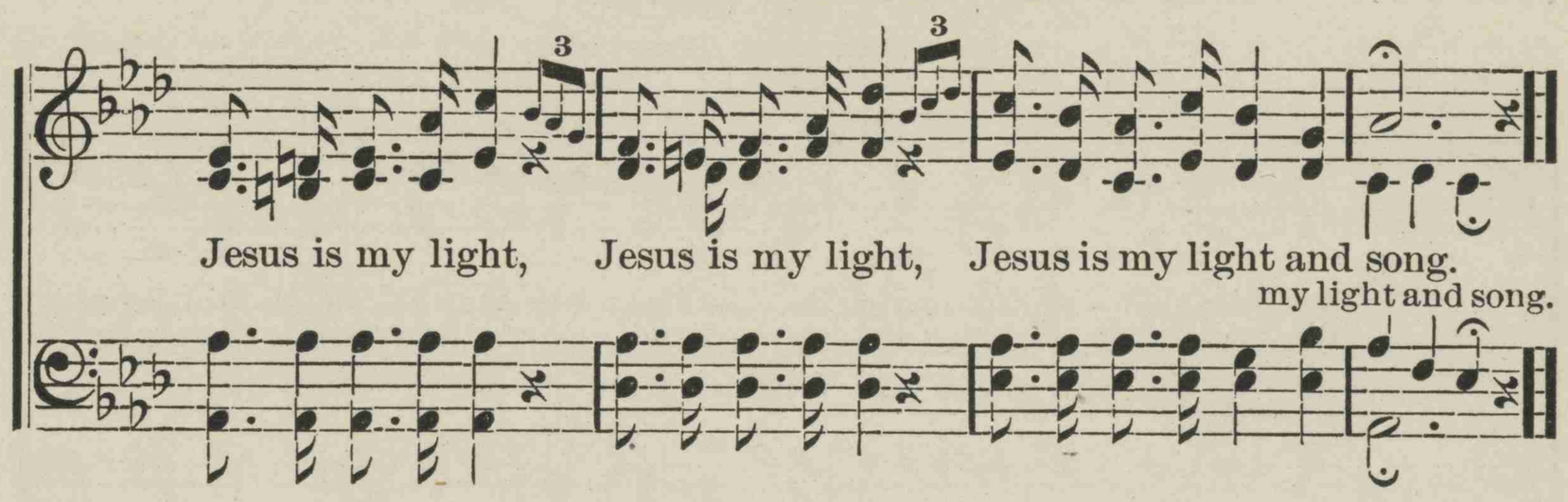
Why should I my cross a bur-den deem? Je-sus is my light and song!
What though snares are ready for my feet? Je-sus is my light and song!
When the waves like mountains override, Je-sus is my light and song!

All my way is marked by love divine; Round my cross the rays of glory shine;
He was first of all to tread the way, He was first to bat-tle in the fray;
Thro' the flood his form shall still be near, Thro' the tide his voice shall sweetly cheer;

Christ him-self com-pan-ion is of mine,—Je-sus is my light and song!
Now on him my ev-'ry hope I stay,—Je-sus is my light and song!
I shall Jor-dan breast without a fear,—Je-sus is my light and song!

CHORUS.

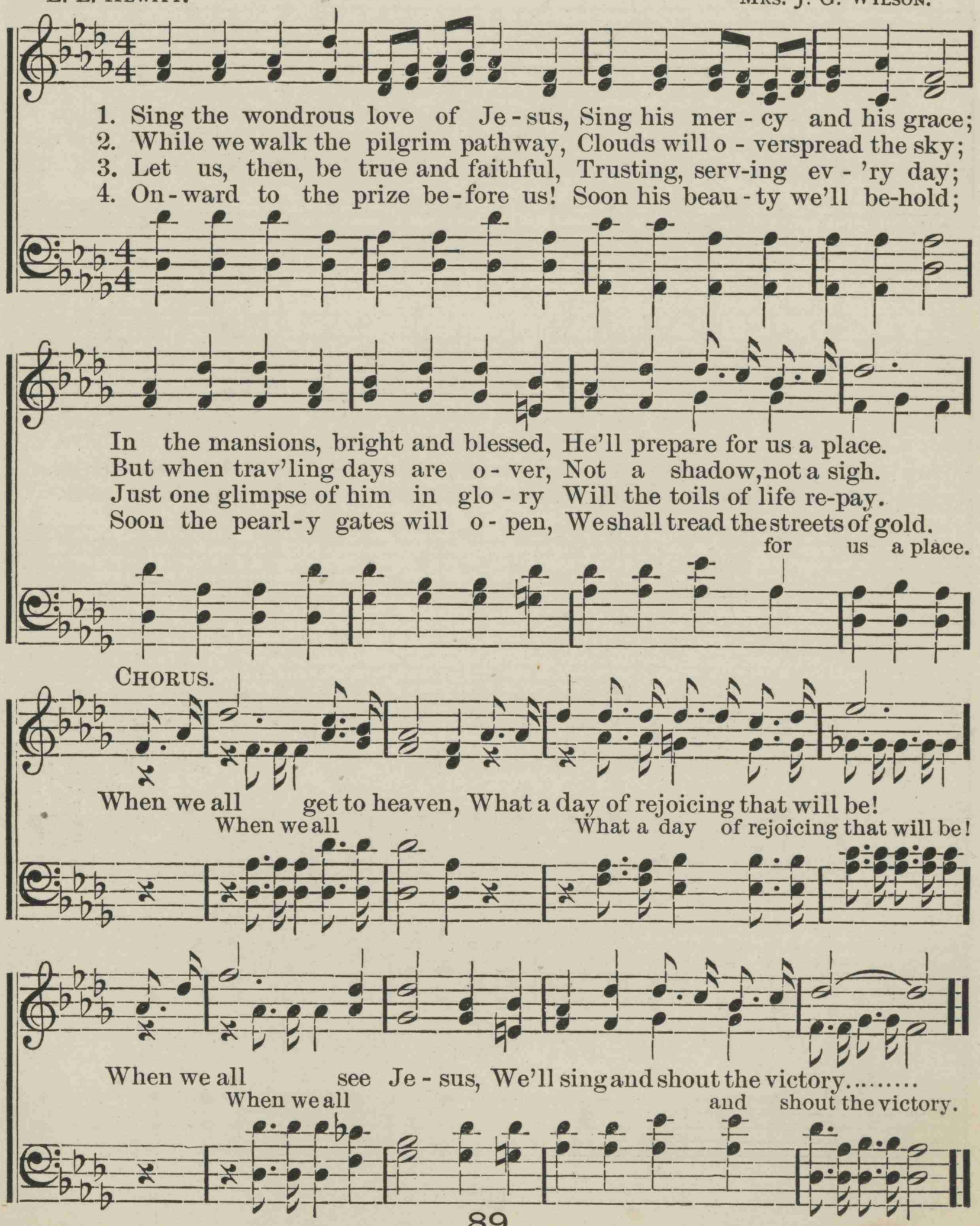
Jesus is my light, Jesus is my light, Jesus is my light and song,
my light and song,



No. 89. WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON. USED BY PER.

E. E. HEWITT. MRS. J. G. WILSON.



No. 90. MORE LIKE JESUS OUR SAVIOUR.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

W. G. B. WM. GRANT BROOKS.

1. As we trav - el up - ward, in the heav'nly way, We should be more
2. In his bless-ed serv- ice, God hath need of you; There the humblest
3. Ask of him to grant you Wisdom from a - bove; Then to those a -
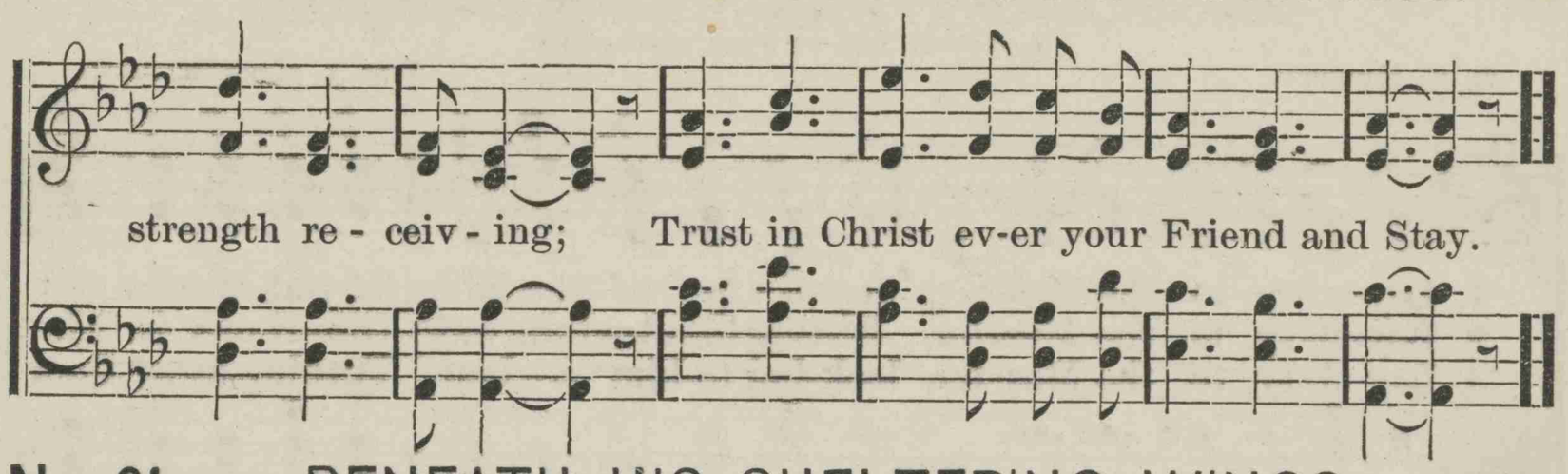
faith- ful, more in se - cret pray; Fol- low his ex-am- ple, whom we
chris-tian, work may find to do. Hold up Christ the Saviour, his dear
round you go in ten - der love; Speak to them of Je - sus, of the

trust and love, Look-ing for his guidance to our rest a - bove.
prais - es sing; Be a liv - ing witness, for your Lord and King.
life he gave; Tell the wondrous sto-ry of his pow'r to save.

CHORUS.

More like Je- sus our Saviour ev - 'ry day; He will be our pro-

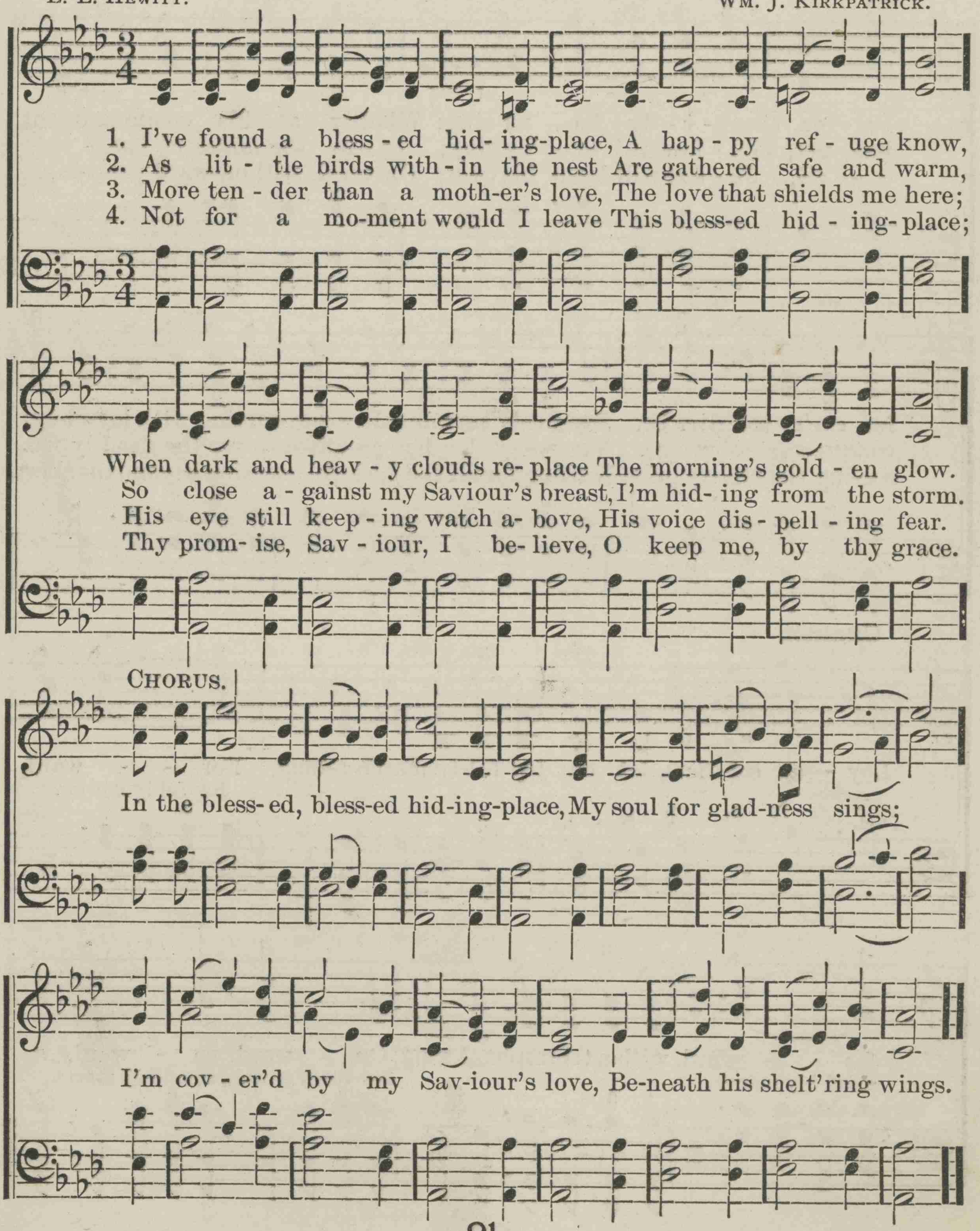
tec - tor a - long life's way; Pray be - liev - ing, New



No. 91. BENEATH HIS SHELTERING WINGS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 92. LOYALTY TO THE MASTER.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, loy-al-ty to the King; Loy-al-ty now and ev-er, cheer-i-ly let us sing; Whol-ly at his commandment let ev-'ry sol-dier be, Joy-ful-ly serv-ing Je-sus, serving with loy-al-ty.
2. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, let-ting him lead the way; Glo-ri-ous is his ban-ner, fol-low it ev-'ry day; In-to the midst of bat-tle conquering as we go, Vic-to-ry he has promised o-ver the dead-ly foe.
3. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, look-ing to him a-lone, Turning away from e-vil, Je-sus will keep his own; On-ward, still on-ward press-ing, see-ing the star-ry prize Waiting for all the faith-ful, meeting beyond the skies.

CHORUS.

Loy-al sol-diers, let us joy-ful-ly march a-long, For-ward, for-ward, with a triumphant song; On-ward, on-ward, a-
Joy-ful-ly march, Joy-ful-ly march, stead-i-ly march, stead-i-ly march,

hap-py and loy-al throng, Loy-al to our Saviour and our King.....
to our Saviour and our King.

No. 93. KEEP ME, BLESSED SAVIOUR.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

JENNIE MORTON. CHAS. BENTLEY.

1. Keep me, bless-ed Sav-iour, keep me In thy lov-ing care;
2. Keep me, bless-ed Sav-iour, keep me Safe from all a-larms;
3. Keep me, bless-ed Sav-iour, keep me Near thy bleeding side;
4. Keep me, bless-ed Sav-iour, keep me Till this life is o'er;

May I, in the time of sor-row, Find a ref-uge there.
When the storms of life are rag-ing, Safe with-in thine arms.
When the tempter's pow'r assails me, May I there a-bide.
Then be thou the first to greet me On the heav'n-ly shore.
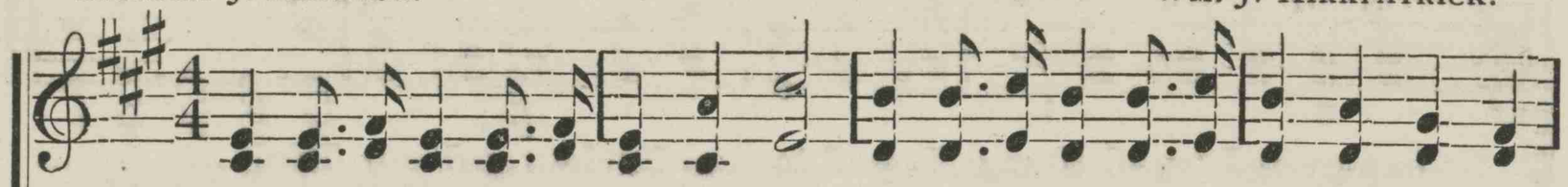
CHORUS.

Keep me, bless-ed Saviour, keep me, Safe-ly ev-er-more;
Stay be-side me all the jour-ney, Till I reach the golden shore.
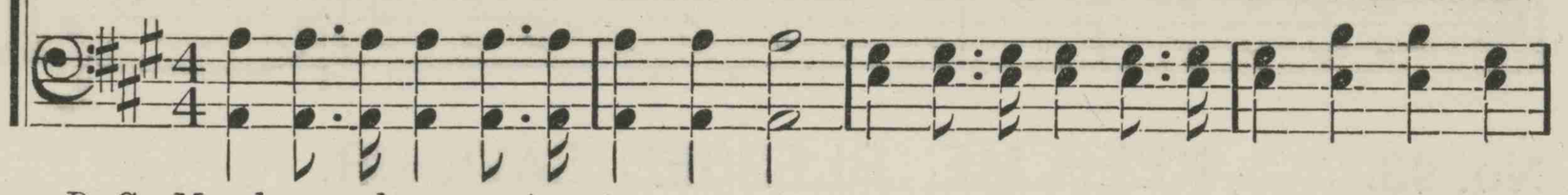
No. 94. MARCH, MARCH AWAY.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
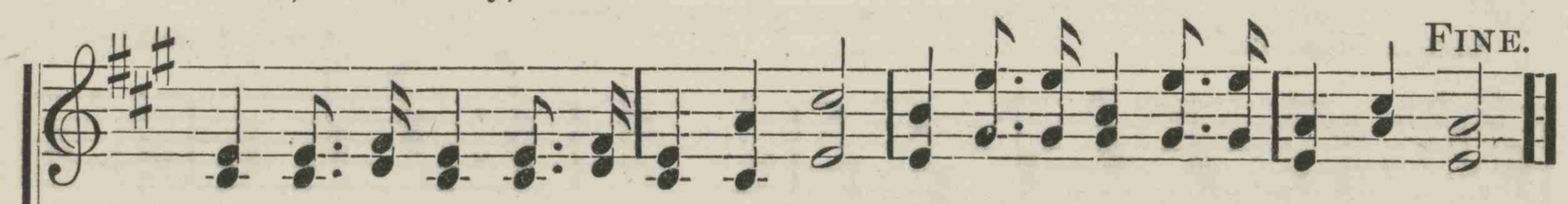
MARTHA J. LANKTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
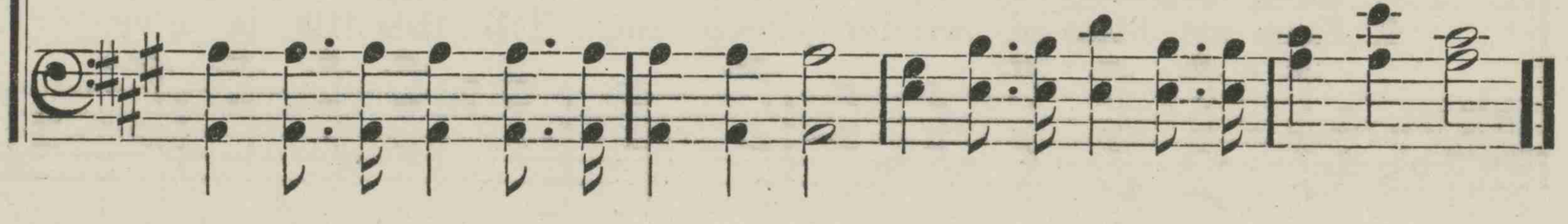


1. March, march away to the world's great field, Sing in our hearts, in our hearts rejoic-ing;
2. Haste, no de-lay, for the foe is nigh, On, like the true and the brave advancing;
3. March to the front with a bold, firm tread, Trust in the Lord our divine Commander;

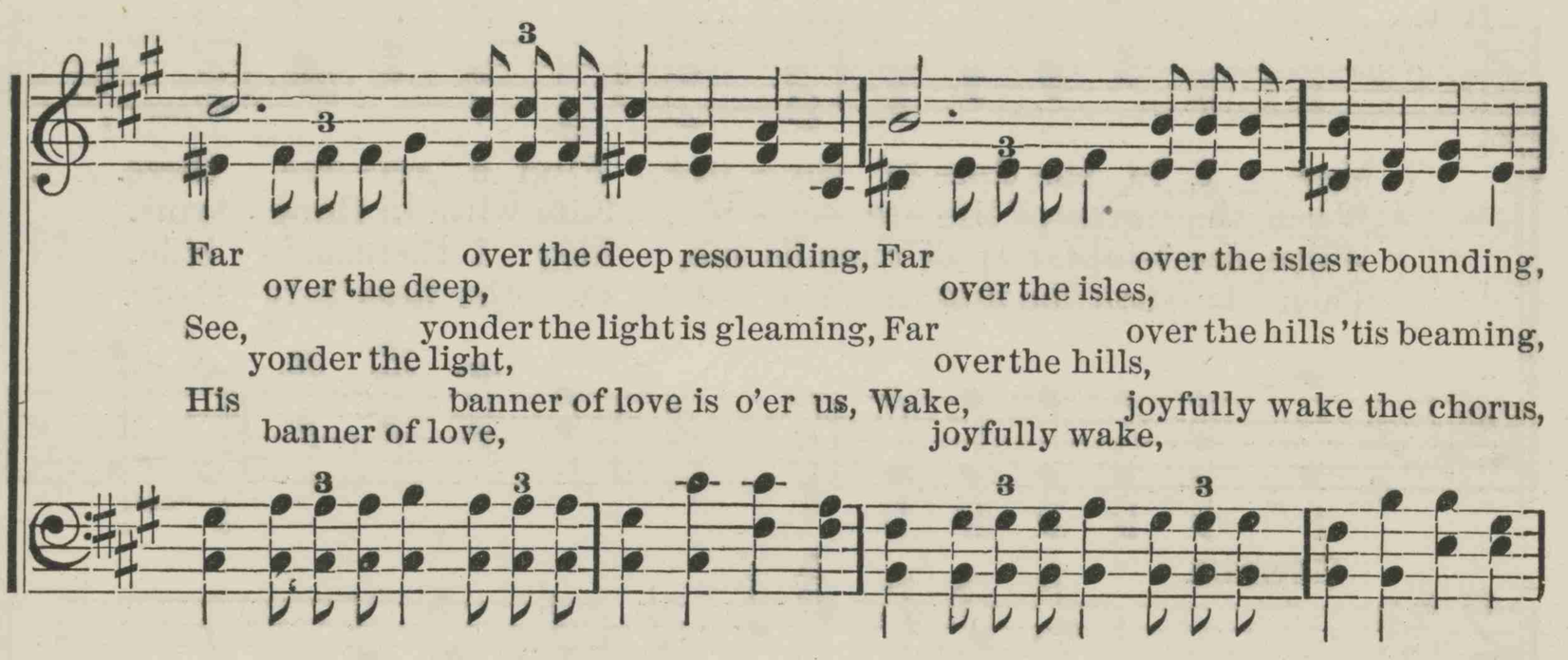


D. C.—March, march away, etc.



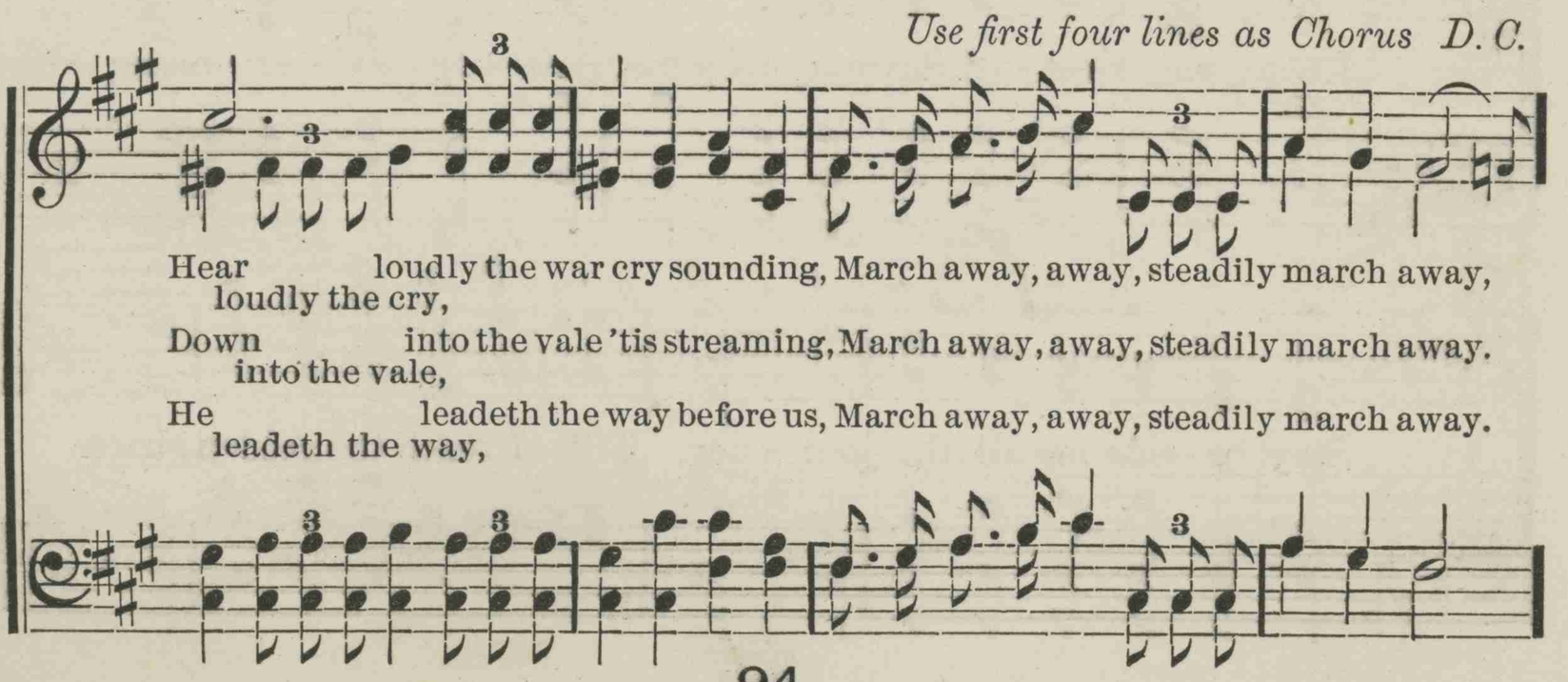
March, march to-day with our sword and shield, Armed for the strife and the toil of life.
Strong in the strength of the Lord most high, March, march along with a shout and song.
Hold to the truth that his word has said, "I will defend till the war shall end."





Far over the deep resounding, Far over the isles rebounding,
over the deep, over the isles,
See, yonder the light is gleaming, Far over the hills 'tis beaming,
yonder the light, over the hills,
His banner of love is o'er us, Wake, joyfully wake the chorus,
banner of love, joyfully wake,

Use first four lines as Chorus D. C.



Hear loudly the war cry sounding, March away, away, steadily march away,
loudly the cry,
Down into the vale 'tis streaming, March away, away, steadily march away.
into the vale,
He leadeth the way before us, March away, away, steadily march away.
leadeth the way,

No. 95. FLAG OF THE FREE.

ANON. ARR. FROM RICHARD WAGNER.

1. Flag of the free, fair - est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the
2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Chos - en of God while his

thun- der of war; Ban - ner so bright, with star - ry light, Float ev - er
might we a - dore, In free-dom's van, for good to man, Sym - bol of

proud- ly from mountain to shore: Em- blem of free- dom, hope to the slave,
right thro' the years pass- ing o'er: Pride of our coun-try, hon - or'd a - far,

Spread thy fair folds to shield and to save, While thro' the sky
Scat - ter each cloud that dims but a star, While thro' the sky

loud rings the cry, Un - ion and Lib - er - ty! One ev - er - more.

No. 96. ON TO VICTORY.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY HALL-MACK CO. USED BY PER.

J. W V. J. W. Van De Venter.

1. There are foes that must be conquered, There are bat-tles we must win;
2. There are hosts of sin be-fore us, That ex - tend from sea to sea;
3. There are ma - ny dear ones dy-ing, They are fall - ing ev - 'ry - where;
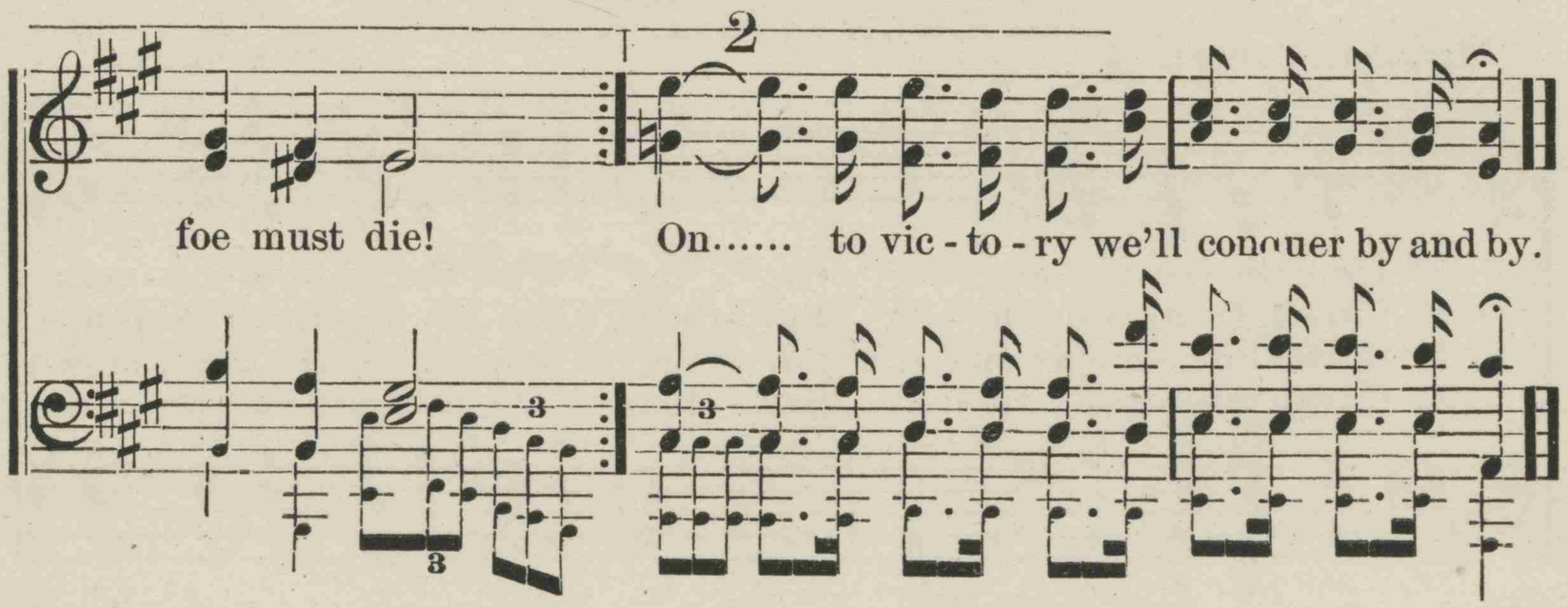
There are lands that must be tak - en, That are go - ing down in sin;
There are ma - ny still in bondage, There are slaves that must be free;
Let us brave- ly go and help them, They are lost and need our care;

Let us en - ter in the struggle, Ev - er march up-on our way,
Let us all be up and do - ing, Ev - er found with-in the fray,
Fall in line pre-pare for bat - tle, Let us fight as well as pray,

We must take the world for God and win the day.

CHORUS.

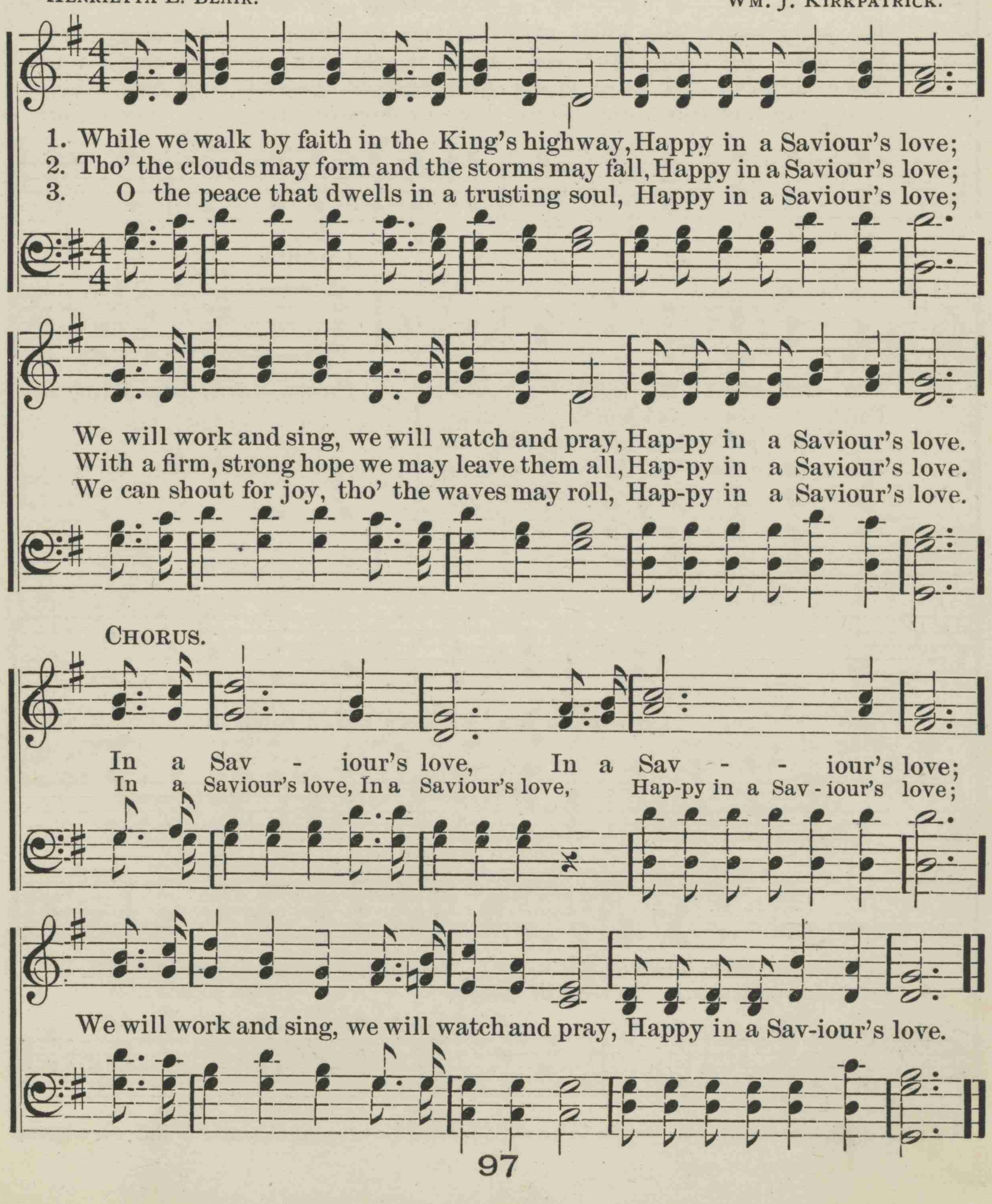
On..... to vic-to - ry! On..... to vic - to - ry! On..... to vic-to-ry! the



No. 97. HAPPY IN A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 98. CROWN HIM.*

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY D. B. TOWNER. USED BY PER.

MRS. ELLA LAUDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Hear the vault-ed arch - es ring - ing With the praise of Je - sus
2. Crown, O crown our lov- ing Sav - iour, For his wondrous good-ness,
3. Crown him, crown a suff'ring Sav - iour, Gen- tly lift the thorn crown,
4. Crown the might-y ris - en Sav - iour, O - ver death vic - to - rious,

Ev - 'ry heart re - joic - es; List - en to the an - gels sing - ing,
For his lov - ing kind-ness; For it was this lov - ing Sav - iour
Take the cru - el cross down, And be-hold the suff-'ring Sav - iour
Reign-ing now most glo - rious, Ev - er-more our ris - en Sav - iour

CHORUS.

In our great Re-deem-er's praise.
Died, a sin - ful world to bless,
On a glo - rious heav'n-ly throne.
Wears the crown of ho - li - ness.

Crown..... him King of glo - ry, Crown him, crown him King of glo - ry, Crown the Son of Da - vid, Crown him Lord of all,

Crown him King of glo - ry, Crown him, crown him King of glo-ry, Crown the Saviour, Lord of all.

* This version is substituted for the one in previous edition, it was an infringement on this, the original.

No. 99. PRAISE TO THEE, MIGHTY ONE.

COPYRIGHT, OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Praise to thee, Mighty One, Thron'd in the sky, Heav'n and earth worship thee
2. Au- thor of ev- 'ry good, King o - ver all, Un - to thy ho - ly name
3. Vast as thy pow'r and strength, Thy wondrous love; Drawing each heart and voice

Lord God on high! Ho - ly One, great in pow'r, Strong in thy might,
Glad - ly we call! Deep to deep now re- plies, At thy com-mand,
Glad - ly a- bove! Great - er than all thy work—Thy liv - ing Word!

CHORUS.

All the world made by thee, Darkness and light.
All the world made by thee, O - cean and land.
All the world sav'd by thee, Thro' Christ the Lord.

Praise, ... O praise the
Praise, O praise,

Might - y One, Wor - - ship and a - dore,
Praise the Might-y One, Wor- ship and a- dore, Worship and adore,

Sing - - ing of his glo - ry, Now and ev - er - more.
Sing-ing of his glo - ry, Singing of his glo- ry,

No. 100. EXALT THE LORD OF GLORY.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

S. M. V. REV. S. MONROE VAN SANT.

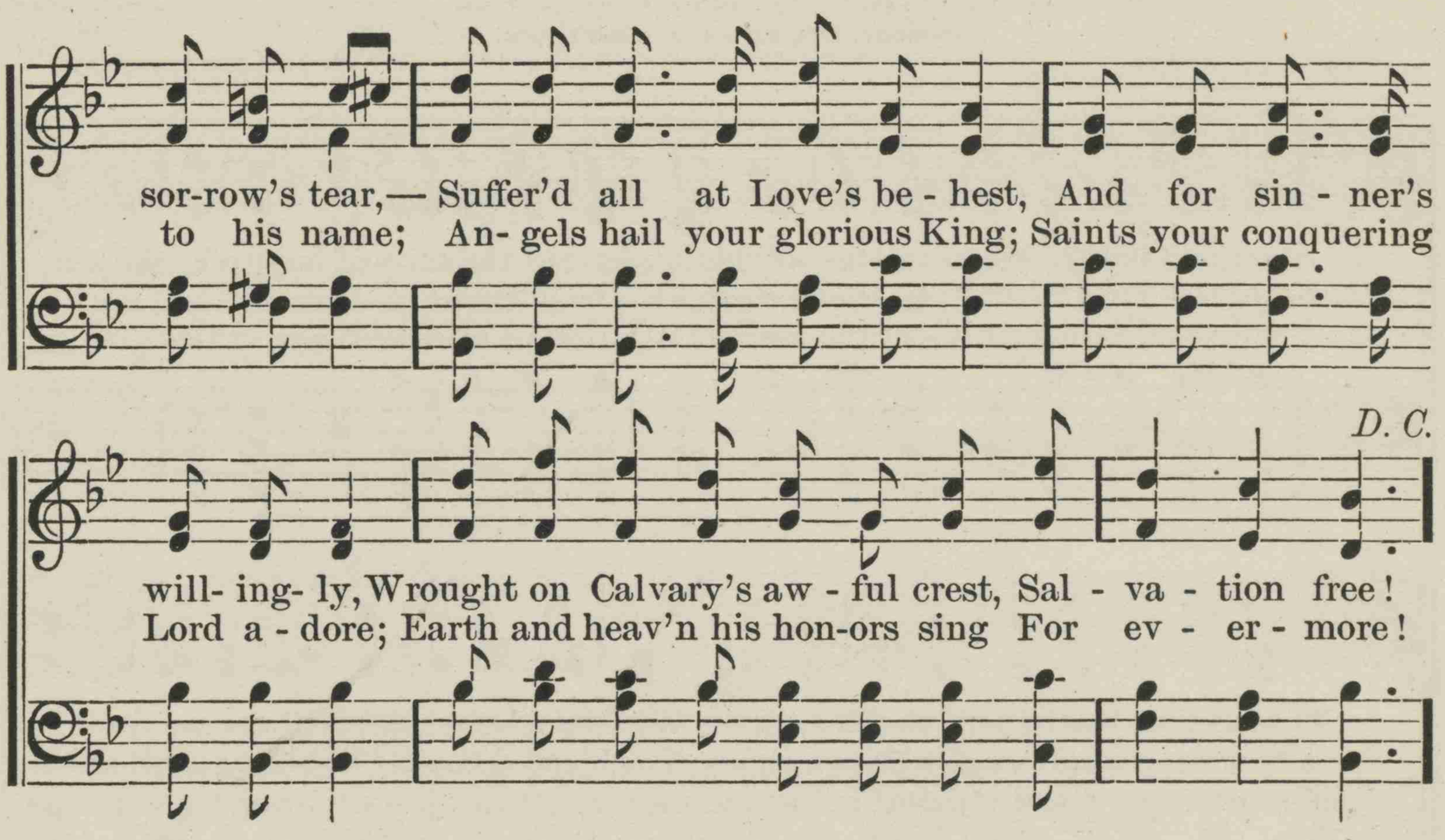
FULL CHORUS.

1. Ex- alt the Lord of glo - ry, Ring out his praise! Proclaim the wondrous sto- ry, Loud anthems raise! Tell it out o'er land and sea, Mighty Prince of Life is he, Pow'r vic- to- rious, ev - er glo-rious, O- ver earth he sways.
2. Ex- alt the Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er the same! Proclaim the wondrous sto- ry, Ring out his fame! Life and death his vassels are, Naught his people have to fear, Joy su - per - nal, hope e- ter-nal! Thro' Christ's mighty name!

FINE. *Slower. May be sung as a Solo.*

O-ver earth he sways. Once he left his heav'nly home, Dwelt a low - ly stran-ger here, Bore earth's sharp-est griefs a - lone, Hun- ger's pang and
Thro' Christ's mighty name! Not since we lov'd him, ah no! But since he lov'd us, he came; On - ly Love could suf- fer so,— End - less prais - es

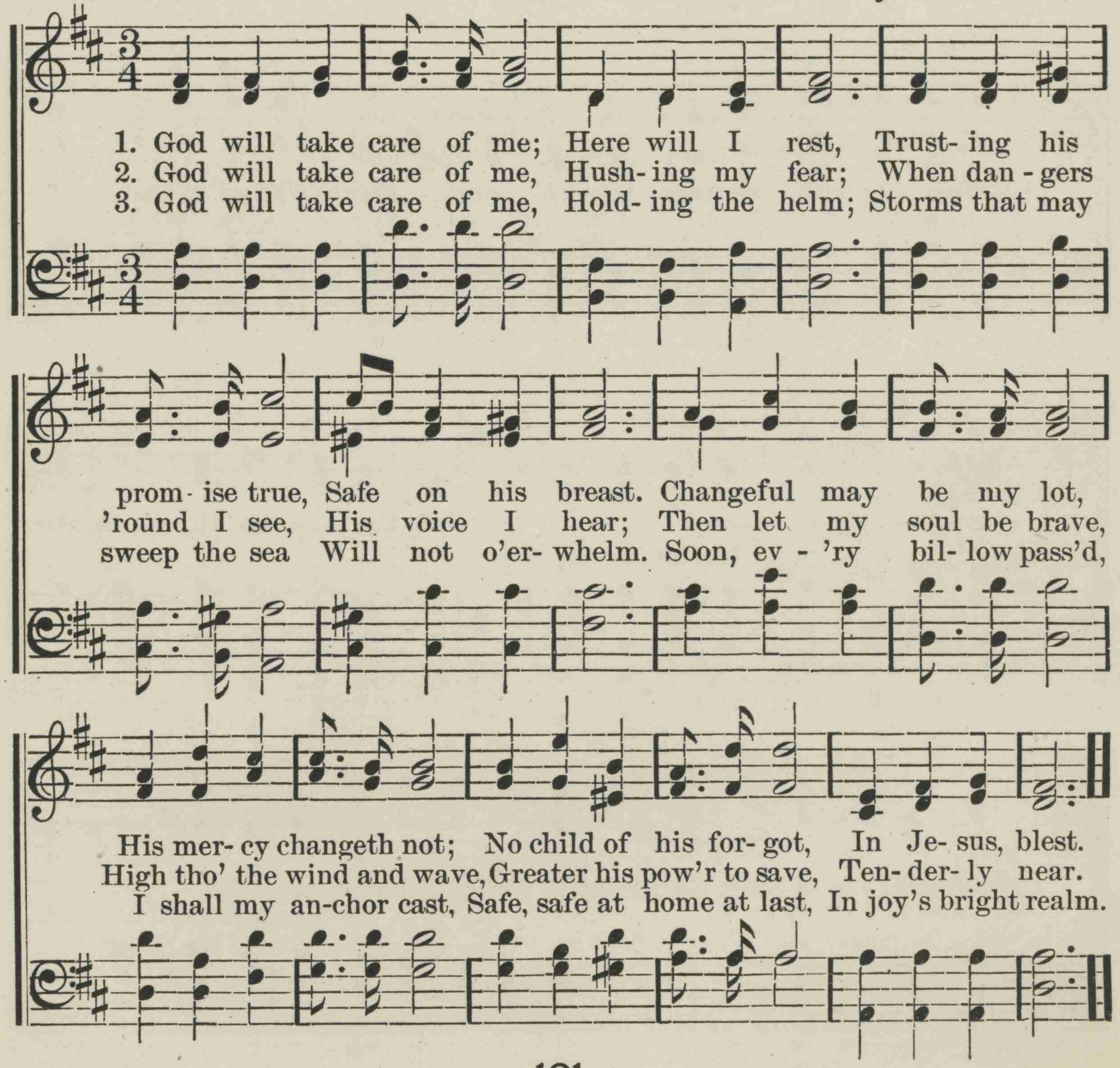
EXALT THE LORD OF GLORY.—Concluded.



No. 101. GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF ME.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 102. GATHERING OUT OF TEARS.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Steer our bark a-way to the homeland, Spread the sails of hope o'er the sea;
2. Steer our bark a-way to the homeland, On without a fear let us go;
3. Bright and fair the hills of the homeland, Clad in all the bloom of the spring;

Think of all the friends that await us, When anchored safely there we shall be.
When the port of peace we are nearing, The blessed harbor lights we shall know.
There to him who loved and redeemed us, Our joyful, joyful praise we will sing.

CHORUS.

Gather-ing out of tears in-to sun-shine, Gather-ing out of la-bor in-to rest; Hear the ransomed throng shouting forth their joy in song, Gathering to the mansions of the blest.
out of la-bor in-to rest; to the mansions of the blest.

No. 103. OVER THE RIVER.

WORDS AND ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. SPANISH MELODY, ARR.

1. O - ver the riv - er Hangs a cloud so dark and drear, Till Je - sus
2. O - ver the riv - er Loved ones pass from day to day, To realms im-
3. O - ver the riv - er Bliss-ful chords of mu - sic float, O - ver the

com - forts, Till his voice we hear; Then his smile, il - lum - ing,
mor - tal Bear our hearts a - way; O the sweet re - un - ions,
riv - er Sounds the harp's glad note; There, at home with Je - sus,

Floods the waves with gold - en light, Then a path of glo - ry
Just be - yond the si - lent tide! O the songs of wel-come,
End - less a - ges of de - light; There the shin - ing man-sions,

Slower. CHORUS.

O - pens to the sight.
On the oth - er side!
Robes of radiant white.

O - ver the riv - er, Saviour, close be -

ritard.

side us stand; O - ver the riv - er, To the heavenly land.

No. 104. IS IT THERE?

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the book which thou art keeping, In thy book of life so fair,
2. Lighter far the dai - ly tri - als That my wea - ry heart must bear,
3. Tho' I oft have fail'd in du - ty, Yet my faith still clings to thee;
4. Let me hear thy lov- ing Spir- it Soft- ly whis- per, "All is well;"
5. When from earth my thoughts are roaming To the heav'nly mansions fair,

Tell me, O my Saviour, tell me, Is my name re- cord- ed there?
Light-er far my toil and la - bor, If I knew my name was there.
When thou mak- est up thy jew- els, Will my name re-mem-ber'd be?
That my name in light is shin-ing, Where I soon with thee shall dwell.
Let me feel the sweet as - sur- ance That my hum-ble name is there.

CHORUS.
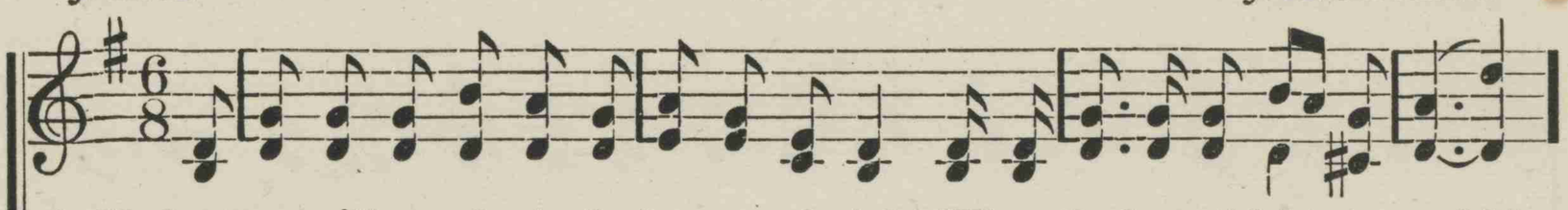
1–3. Is it there? Is it there? In thy Book of Life so fair?
4 & 5. Yes, 'tis there, Yes, 'tis there, In thy Book of Life so fair;
Is it there? Is it there? In thy Book

Tell me, O my Saviour, tell me, Is my name re-cord-ed there?
I be- lieve, O blessed Saviour, That my name is written there.
Tell me, O my Is my name
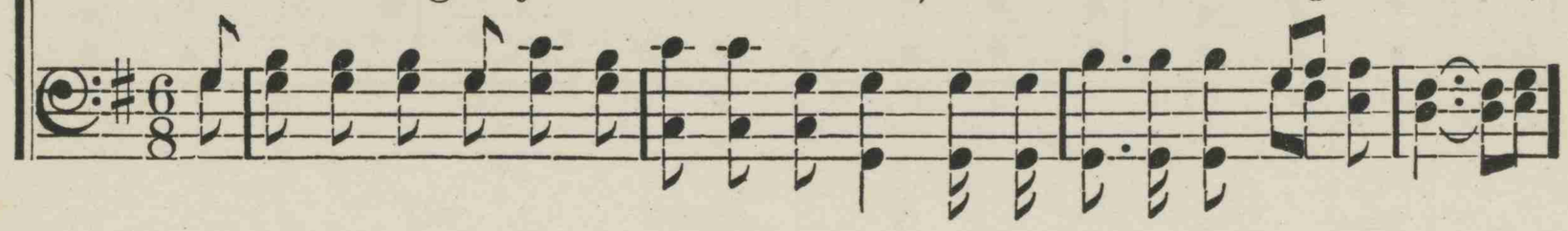
No. 105. WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES UNFOLD.
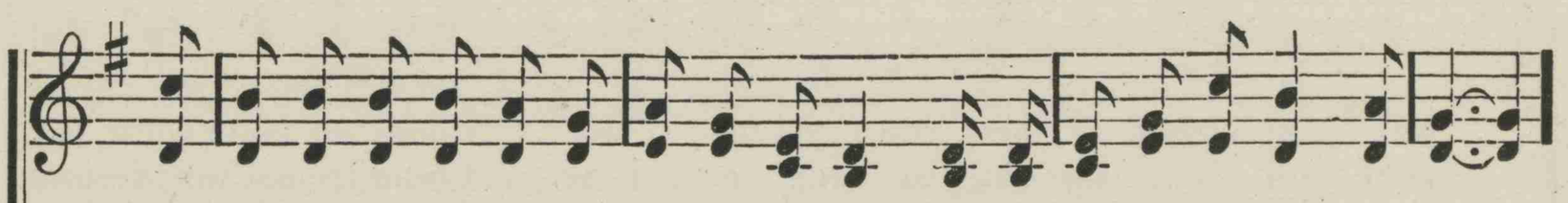
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J. H. A. J. H. ALLEMAN.
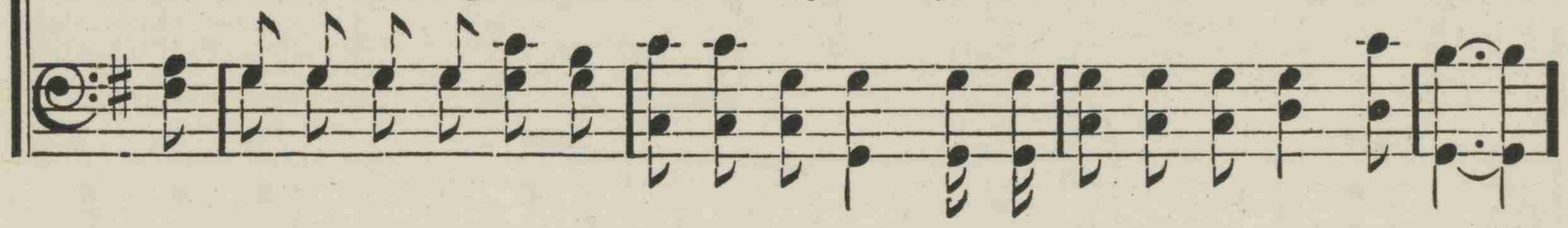


1. No longer we'll wander in darkness and night, When the beautiful gates unfold;
2. My lov'd ones will wait at the har-bor for me, When the beautiful gates unfold;
3. No sickness, no sor-row, no pain as be-fore, When the beautiful gates unfold;
4. A rapture unspeakable then shall be mine, When the beautiful gates unfold;
5. A ha - lo of glo-ry will shadow us o'er, When the beautiful gates unfold;
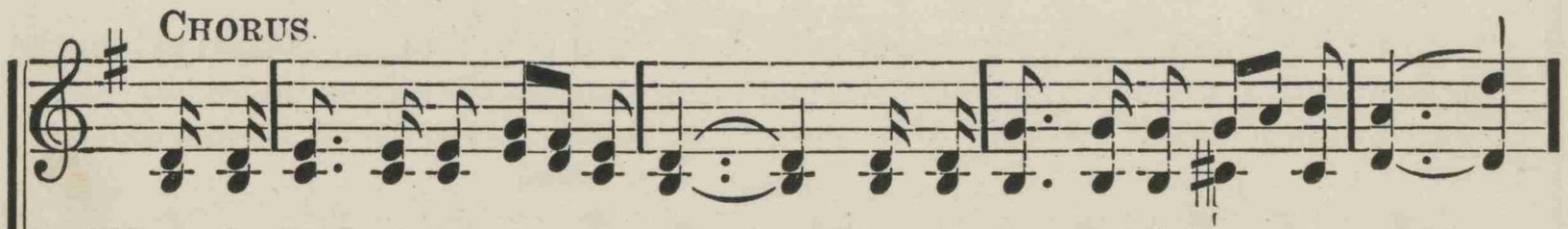




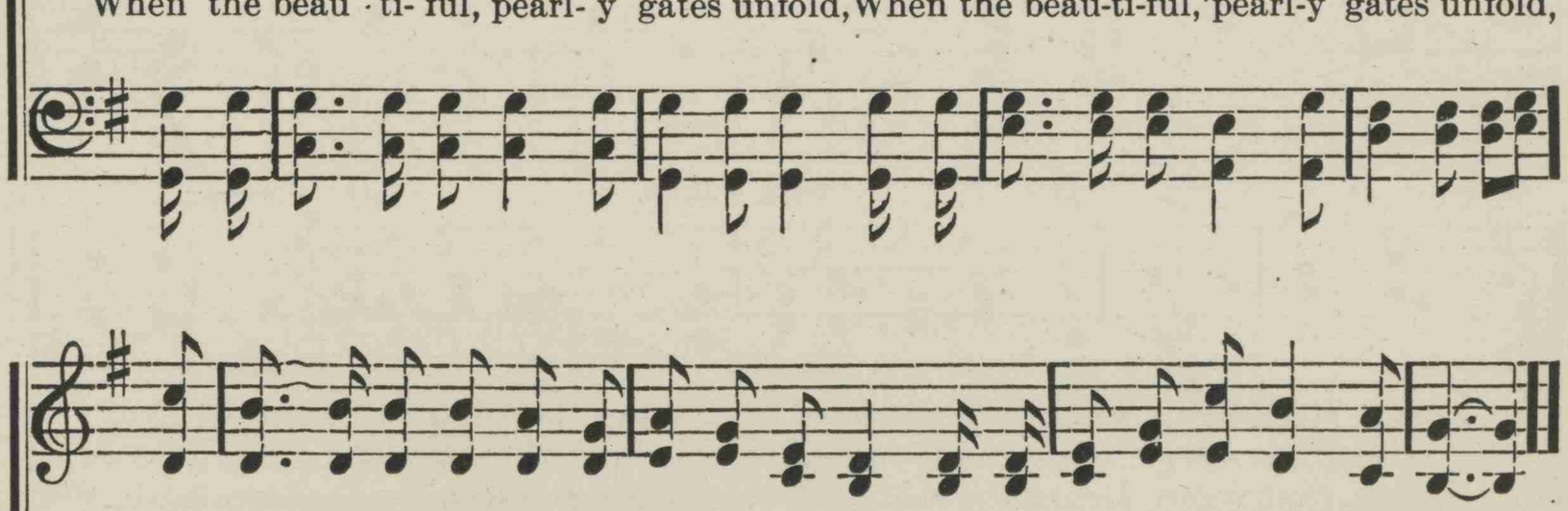
We'll walk in that city where God is the light, When the beautiful gates un-fold.
To welcome me home where from sin I'll be free, When the beautiful gates un-fold.
With joy we'll commune with our friends as of yore, When the beautiful gates unfold.
As there I be-hold him so pure and di-vine, When the beautiful gates un-fold.
With joy we will sing on that far a- way shore, When the beautiful gates un-fold.
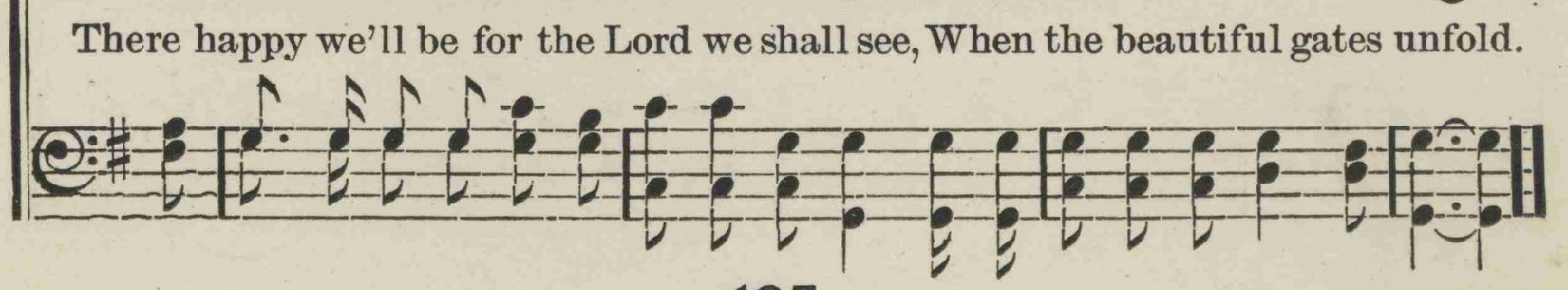


CHORUS.



When the beau-ti-ful gates un- fold, ... When the beau-ti-ful gates un- fold,
When the beau - ti- ful, pearl- y gates unfold, When the beau-ti-ful, pearl-y gates unfold,



There happy we'll be for the Lord we shall see, When the beautiful gates unfold.



No. 106. JOY AND LIGHT.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. J. BARNBY.

1. Joy and light, joy and light, O-ver the crys-tal sea; Come, come,
2. Love and rest, love and rest, Car-ol in sil-ver tone; Glad songs,
3. Voice di-vine, voice di-vine, Speak and our souls shall hear; Sweet, sweet

soft and bright, O-ver the crys-tal sea. Come on your snow-y
pure and blest, Car-ol in sil-ver tone. Come from the fade-less
words are thine, Speak and our souls shall hear. Tell of a cloud-less

pin-ions white, Come in the si-lent calm of night, Watch when the
flow'rs that grow, Come from the sparkling streams that flow, Come in the
re-gion fair, Tell of the ma-ny man-sions there, Speak to the

pale stars keep, Bring the troubled one, bring the weary one sleep.....
mid-night deep, Bring the troubled one, bring the weary one sleep.....
hearts that weep, Bring the troubled one, bring the weary one sleep.....

No. 107. TAKE CARE OF ME.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Thou whose arm has been my stay, All a-long my pilgrim way;
2. Let me hold thy hand in mine, Let me hear thy voice divine;
3. On the weary voyage of life, Thro' its toil, its care and strife;
4. Thou my hope, my life, my all, When the shades of evening fall,

Let my pray'r ascend to thee, Bless-ed Lord, take care of me.
Like a dove I fly to thee, Bless-ed Lord, take care of me.
O'er a dark and stormy sea, Bless-ed Lord, take care of me.
May thy staff my comfort be, Bless-ed Lord, take care of me.

CHORUS.

Blessed Lord, take care of me,..... Let thy love my shelter be.....
take care of me, my shelter be

Till I wake in heav'n with thee;... Blessed Lord, take care of me.....
in heav'n with thee; take cake of me.

No. 108. STEPPING IN THE LIGHT.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try- ing to fol- low our
2. Press-ing more closely to him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in footsteps of gen - tle forbearance, Footsteps of faithfulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Saviour, Upward, still upward we'll

Sav-iour and King; Shap-ing our lives by his bless- ed ex- am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de- fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look-ing to him for the grace free- ly promised,
fol- low our Guide, When we shall see him, the King in his beau- ty,

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how happy, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our praises each day.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at his side.
} How beautiful to walk in the

steps of the Sav-iour, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Saviour, Led in paths of light.

No. 109. THE GRAY AND THE GOLD.

E. E HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. Weavers are we at a won - der-ful loom, Sometimes in sunshine and
2. Ours not the wis-dom to plan the de-sign; On - ly to fol-low it,
3. Tho' in our weakness, we make sad mistakes, We have a Help-er who
4. Oft - en the pattern looks dark to our eyes, Heav-en-ly beau-ty in

sometimes in gloom; Weav-ing so slow - ly, one thread at a time,
line aft - er line; Tak - ing our threads from the Master's own hand,
nev - er for-sakes; Take him the tan-gles, and ask for his aid;
mor - tal dis-guise; On with the weav-ing! the gray and the gold

CHORUS.

Work-ing a - way, till we hear the last chime.
Learn-ing to use them, as he shall command.
Christ is a Friend who will nev - er up-braid.
Fin-ished, will spar-kle with glo - ry un-told.

} Weaving, weaving a

lit-tle each day, Threads of gold and threads of gray; Weaving in shadow and

weaving in sun, Weaving, we're weaving till the web is done.
Weav-ing, weav-ing

No. 110. SOWING THE SEED.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY HALL-MACK CC. USED BY PERMISSION.

JENNIE MORTON. HOWARD CLARE.

1. Scattering seeds of hope, peace and mercy, Scattering seeds of blessing and love,
2. Scattering seeds of love by the dawning, Scattering seeds of love at the noon,
3. Scattering seeds in ev -'ry lo - cation, Scattering seeds with singing and pray'r,

Scattering seeds for Jesus our Saviour, Scattering for the harvest of God.
Scattering seeds of love in the ev'ning, Scattering seeds of love all the day.
Scattering seeds to ev'ry dear na - tion, Jesus will surely garner the fruit.

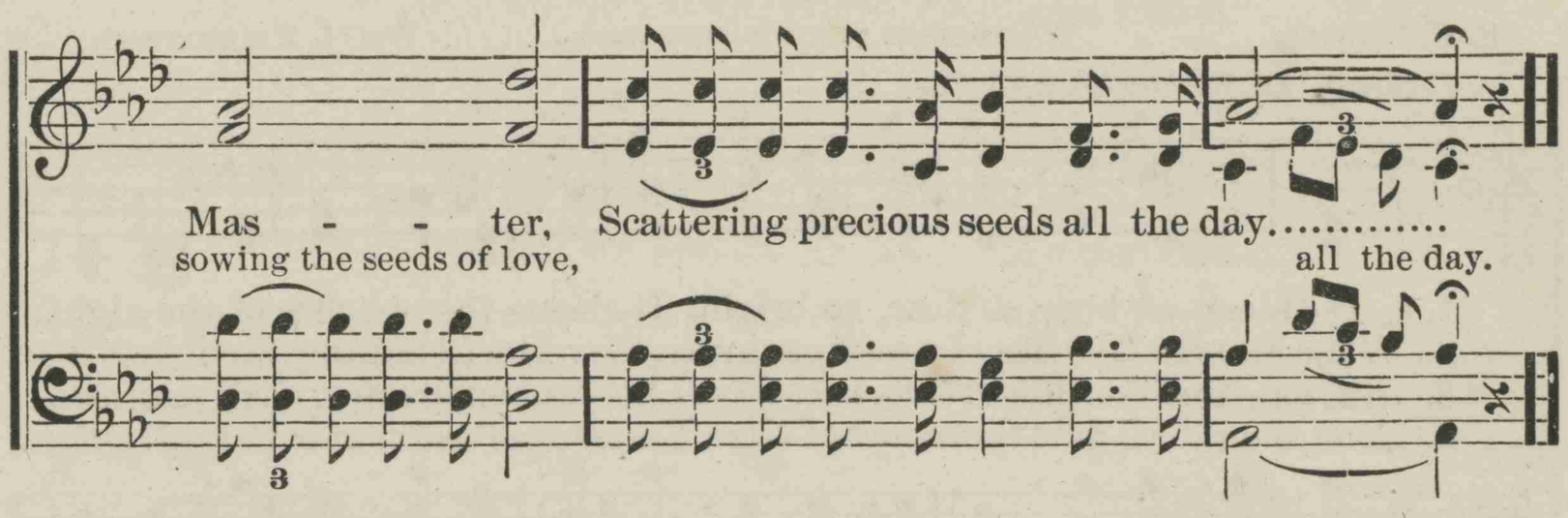
CHORUS.

Sow - - ing by the way - - side, Sow - - ing o'er the
Scattering precious seeds, scattering precious seeds, Scattering o'er the earth,

earth wide; Sow - - ing for the Mas - - ter,
scattering o'er the earth, Sowing the seeds of love, sowing the seeds of love,

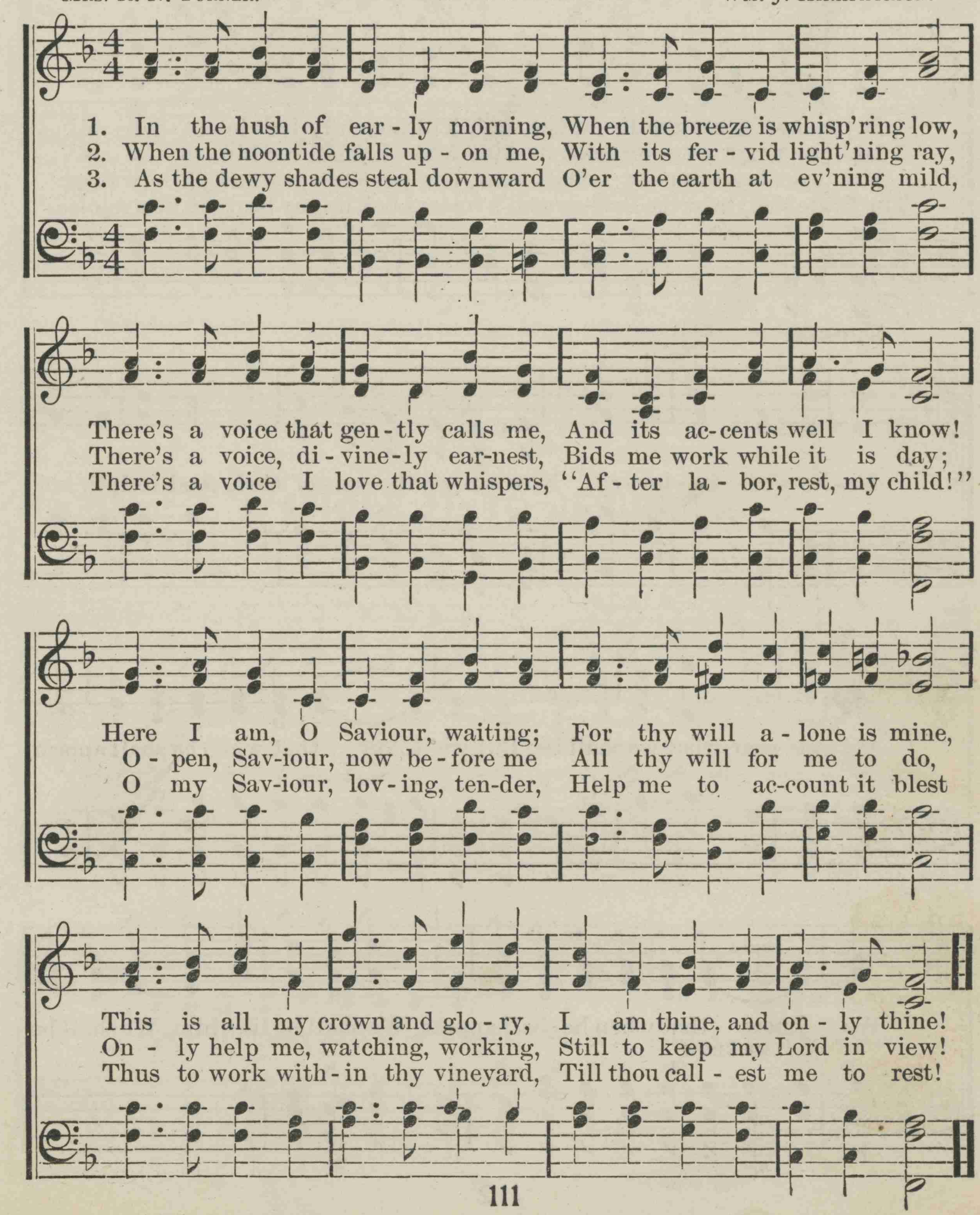
Scattering precious seeds all the day. Sow - - ing for the
Sowing the seeds of love, Yes, we're

SOWING THE SEED.—Concluded.



No. 111. IN THE HUSH OF EARLY MORNING.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 112. O BLESSED HOPE.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO, DUET OR QUARTET.

1. O bless-ed hope so dear, so bright, It cheers the watches of the night;
2. When dawns that hour of wondrous grace, No veil will hide my Saviour's face;
3. Sin, pain and death, on that sweet day, Like broken dreams, shall pass away;
4. Soon, soon shall fade the scenes of time, Emmanuel's advent bells shall chime;

It wakes a song with-in the soul, Till heav'nly hal-le-lu-jahs roll.
He'll own me ev-er-more as his, And I shall see him as he is.
His spot-less beau-ty I shall wear, His per-fect joy and glo-ry share.
The Bride shall hear the Bridegroom's voice; Look up, my heart, in him rejoice.

CHORUS.

Be-lov-ed, be-lov-ed, Now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be; But we know that when he shall appear, we know that when he shall appear, We know that when he shall appear, We shall be like him, We shall be we know

poco ritard.

like him; For we shall see him as he is, We shall see him as he is;

a tempo.

We know that when he shall appear, We know that when he shall appear,

We know We know

We shall be like him, We shall be like him; For we shall see him as he is.

No. 113. TELL IT TO JESUS.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Broken in spirit And laden with care, Sweet is thy refuge, Find it in pray'r.
2. Art thou neglected And sighing to know Joys that in friendship Tenderly flow?
3. Art thou recalling The years that have fled, Weeping in sorrow, Mourning the dead?
4. Bear thy affliction, Whatever it be, Jesus, thy Saviour, Bore it for thee.

CHORUS.

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, He'll give relief.

No. 114. HE WILL MEET ME AT THE PORTAL.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

IRVIN H. MACK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET. Soprano and Alto, or Tenor.

1. When the cares of life have ended And I cross the si-lent stream;
2. I shall know my blessed Saviour When he comes to greet me there,
3. O the joy of that glad meeting, Precious thought! it thrills me now,

As I reach the heav'nly portal And its glories on me beam;
When he takes me to him gently, Bids me all those blessings share.
I shall hear him bid me welcome Feel his kiss upon my brow.

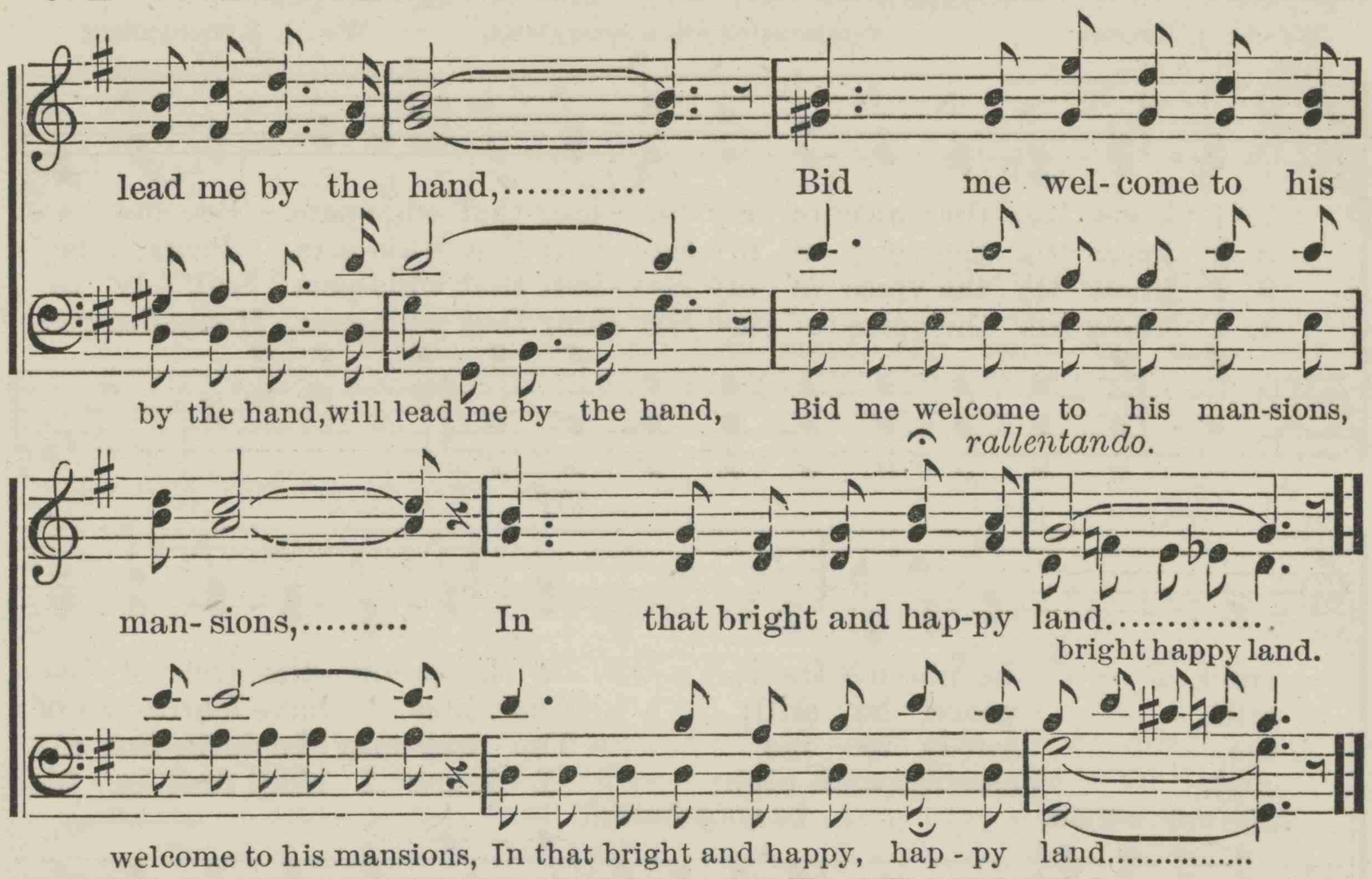
I shall hear the song of welcome, As I sweep within the wall,
I shall hear his voice so tender And his kindly face shall see,
There I'll sing the songs of Zion, There with saints communion hold,

I shall see the Saviour coming And shall know his loving call.
I shall rest up-on his bos-om, Praise him thro' e-ter-ni- ty.
There I'll shout glad hallelujahs, Safe within the heav'nly fold.

CHORUS.

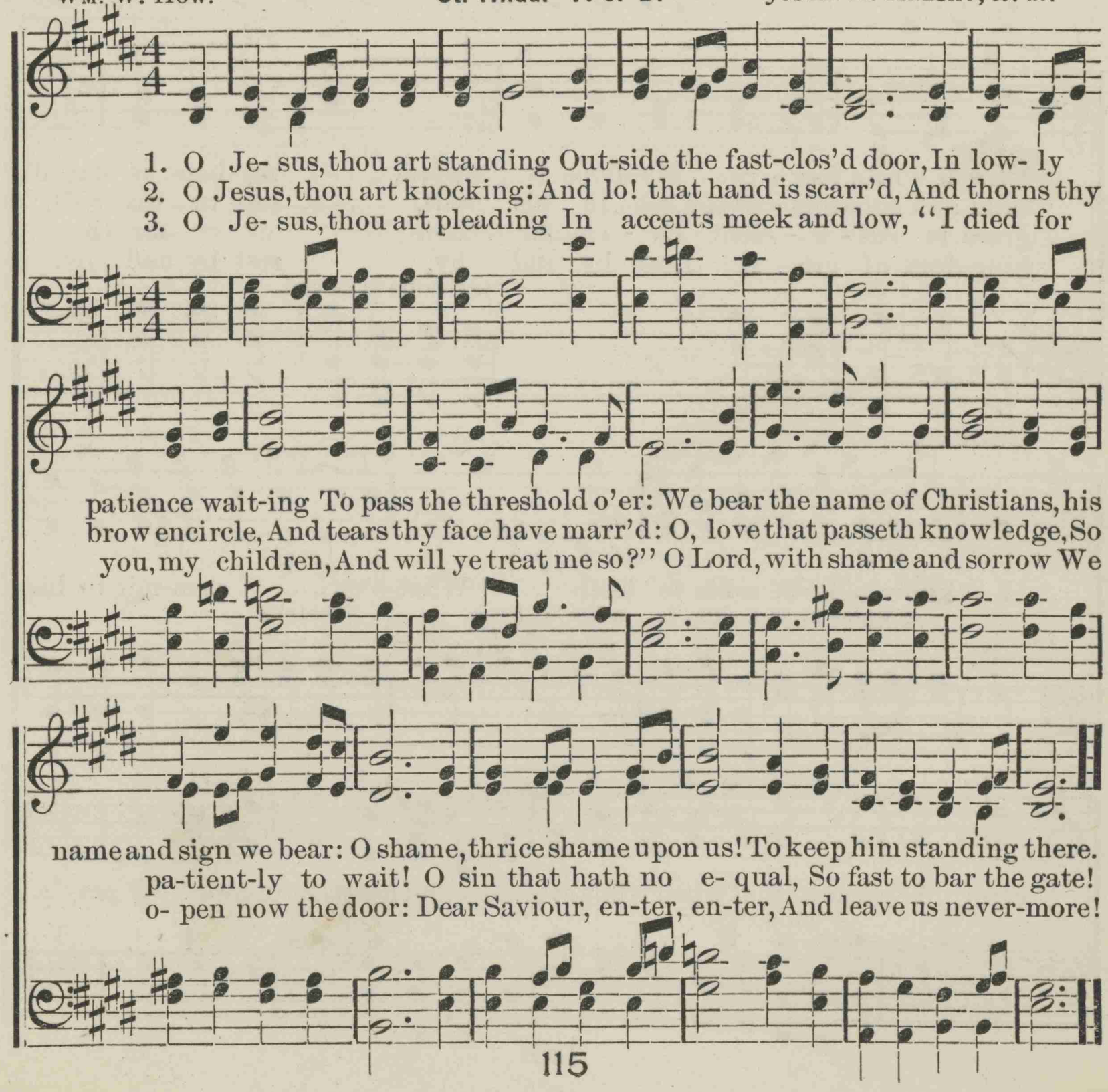
He will meet me at the por- tal, ... He will

He will meet me, he will meet me, meet me at the por- tal, He will lead me



No. 115. O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING.

Wm. W. How. **St. Hilda. 7. 6. D.** Justin H. Knecht, *et. al.*



No. 116. I KNOW 'TIS THE VOICE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I know 'tis the voice of my Sav - iour that whis-pers, Be not a - fraid, be not a - fraid;
2. I know 'tis the voice of my Sav - iour that whis-pers, Peace, be still, peace, be still;
3. I know 'tis the voice of my Sav - iour that whis-pers Soft - ly to me, soft-ly to me,
4. I know 'tis the voice of my Sav - iour that whis-pers, Home draweth nigh, home draweth nigh;

I know on the arm of his
And thus I have learned to be
The way may be dark, but my
I know I shall find in his

1. Be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid;

in - fi - nite mer - cy My hope is stayed, my hope is stayed.
calm and sub-mis - sive, Lost in his will, lost in his will.
grace is suf - fi - cient Ev - er for thee, ev - er for thee.
king-dom of glo - ry Rest by and by, rest by and by.

my hope is stayed,

CHORUS.

I know... he is a-ble to keep What-e'er..... I com-mit to his
I know he is a - ble, is a-ble to keep Whate'er

care; I know that when trials are many and deep He an-swers my pray'r.
I know

No. 117. LEAVE IT TO HIM.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why art thou sad O troub - bled soul? There's One that makes the
2. How - ev - er dark thy path may be, Tho' tri - als deep may
3. He can - not fail to lead thee right, To turn to day thy
4. He wipes the tears from sor - row's eyes, He calms to peace heart -

wound - ed whole; Up - on the Lord thy bur - den roll,
come to thee, He rules on high thy des - ti - ny:
dark - est night, And flood frcm heav'n thy path with light;
brok - en sighs, And points thee up - ward to the skies;

FINE.

Leave it to him, Leave it to him.....
Leave it to him, Leave it to him.

CHORUS.

Leave it to him..... who knoweth all,..... Him who
Leave it to him who know-eth all, Leave it to him,

D.S.

marks..... the sparrow's fall,... Who lis - tens to the ra-ven's call,
Leave it to him who marks the sparrow's fall,

No. 118. IF WE WALK IN THE LIGHT.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
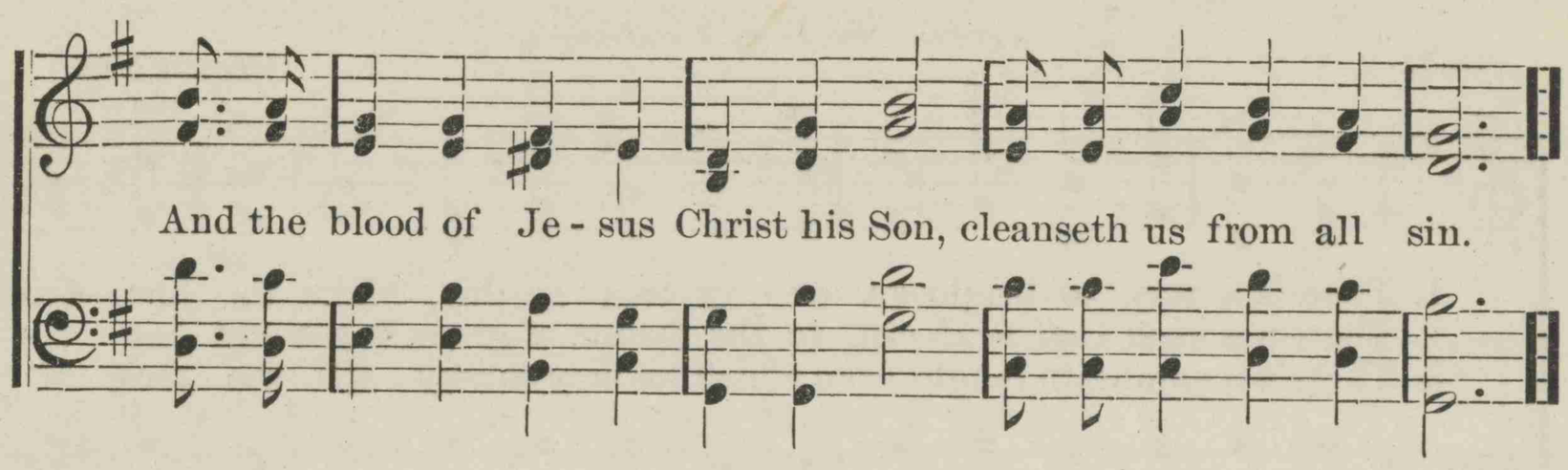
1. In Cal-v'ry's fountain, deep and wide, I'll wash my guilt - y soul;
2. A joy there is to earth un-known, A gift from heav'n a-bove;
3. O let me fol - low Je - sus still, Up - on this shin - ing way,
4. All glo - ry to the Lamb of God, Who takes a - way my sin;

And in the Rock of A - ges hide, When storms of sor - row roll.
Its light a-round my pathway shone, Thro' ev - er - last - ing love.
And 'mid life's change-ful good and ill, Find his un-chang - ing day.
He sweet-ly sheds his love a - broad, And gives me peace with - in.

CHORUS.

If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, We have fel - low-ship,

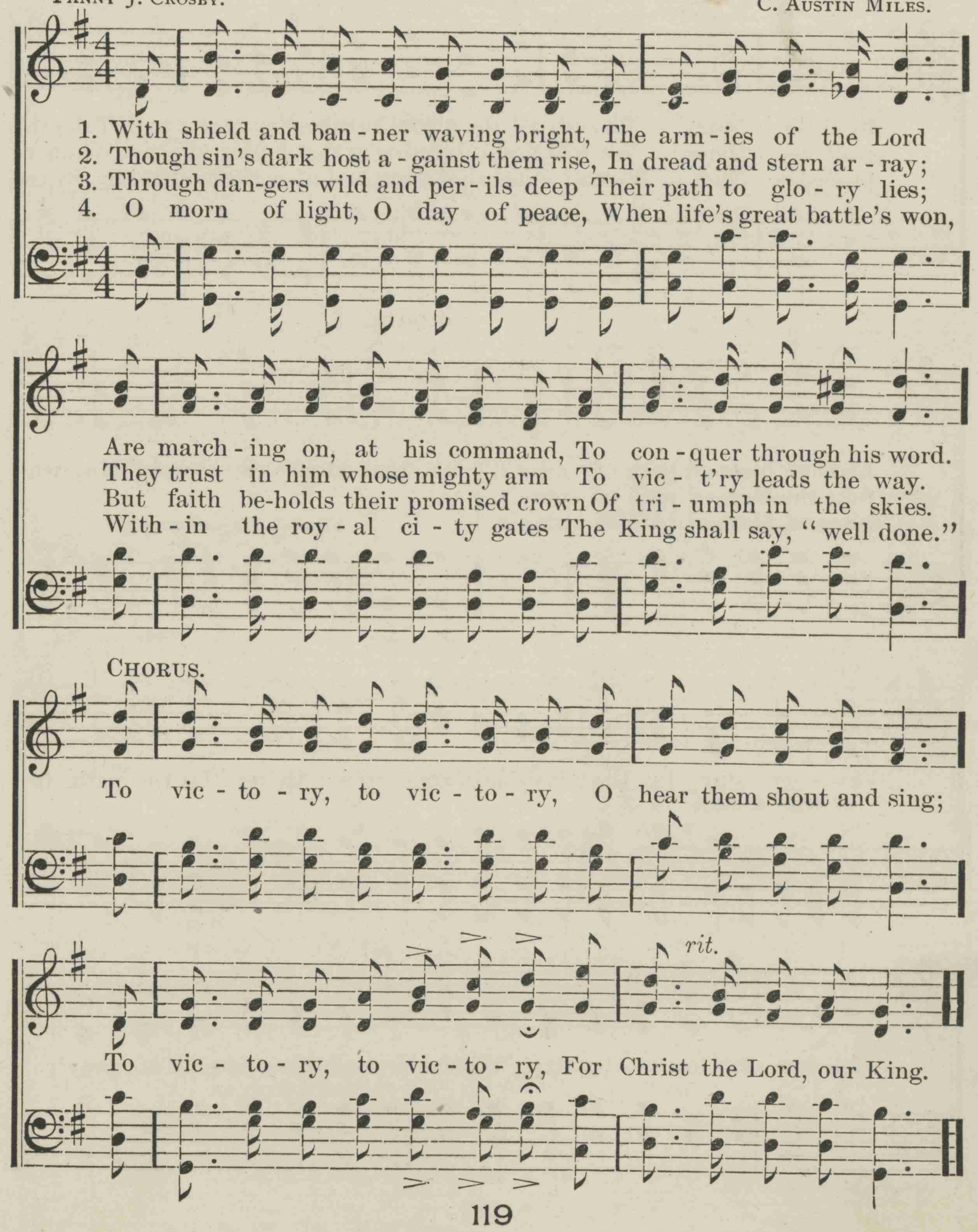
We have fel - low-ship, We have fel-low-ship one with an - oth - er,



No. 119. TO VICTORY.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. C. AUSTIN MILES.



No. 120. THE PATH OF PRAYER.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

G. E. GEORGE ELY.

1. There's a way to bright-en ev - 'ry wea - ry day, Make its bur - dens
2. There's a road that lead- eth to the throne of grace, Peace and joy a -
3. There's a mountain height from which we may survey All the land of

light to bear, Ban-ish all the gloom, brush ev'ry tear away; Take the
wait us there; We will find a blessing at that hallow'd place, When we
prom-ise fair; We may climb that steep, and view the land to-day, By the

CHORUS.

bless-ed, bless-ed path of pray'r.
take the bless-ed path of pray'r.
bless-ed, bless-ed path of pray'r.
} O that bless - ed way! May we
blessed, blessed way!

ev - er stay, In the sunshine of communion there; 'Tis the path to
ev-er, ev-er stay,

fol- low, fol- low ev - 'ry day, 'Tis the bless-ed, bless-ed path of pray'r.

No. 121. THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

LAURA E. NEWELL. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO. USED BY PER. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you heard the in - vi-ta-tion? Je - sus says: Come un-to me, Come to
2. Heav - y la - den, or a - wea - ry, Je - sus says: In me find rest, Come to
3. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message: Come to me, Come to

me,..... O come to me; 'Tis the mes-sage of sal - va-tion,
me,..... O come to me; Does your path in life seem dreary?
me,..... O come to me; O the joy of yon-der greeting,

Come to me, O come to me,

That the Master brings to thee: Come to me,..... O come to me.
By his love you may be blest; Come to me,..... O come to me.
In the home beyond the sea; Come to me,..... O come to me.

Come to me,

CHORUS.

Come to me,..... O come to me; Je - sus
Come to me, O come to me,
Wea - ry heart,..... for ref - uge flee Un - to
Wea - ry heart, for ref - uge flee

says,..... Come un - to me..... [*Omit*.....
Je - sus says, Come un - to me, come un - to me.
Christ..... who call-eth [*Omit*..... thee.....
Un - to Christ who call-eth thee, who call-eth thee.

No. 122. BLESSED SAVIOUR, KEEP ME NEAR THEE.

GEO. I. RUNION. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O how dear the Saviour's presence dwell-ing in my heart to-day;
2. O how blest to walk be-side him, hear his gen-tle tones re-peat
3. O how sweet to toil and suf-fer for the sake of Je-sus' love!

How I love the blest commun-ion we en-joy a-long the way,
Words of ten-der love and com-fort in a voice so low and sweet;
Pointing men to Christ, the Sav-iour, to the bless-ed home a-bove,

And how gen-tly does he lead me where the liv-ing wa-ters flow,
And my heart with love runs o-ver when his pierc-ed hands I see,
And my soul is filled with gladness when I think of that blest day

In the pastures green, in-vit-ing, where the fragrant flow-ers grow.
When I think he died for sin-ners, suf-fered on the cross for me.
When, with pain and sor-row end-ed, God shall wipe all tears a-way.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Sav - - - iour, keep me near thee, Tight-ly
Bless-ed Saviour, keep me near thee, Saviour, keep me near thee, Tight-ly

clasp.....my hand in thine; When I call,..... O Saviour,
clasp my hand in thine, O clasp my hand in thine; O Saviour, hear, O

hear me, Keep me by..... thy grace di - vine.
bless-ed Sav-iour, hear, Keep me by thy grace di-vine, thy grace di - vine.

No. 123. MAKE ME A CHILD OF THINE.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Make me a child of thine, Hap-py and blest; Un-der thy
2. Make me a child of thine, Glad to o - bey; Will-ing to
3. Make me a child of thine, Filled with thy love; Turning from

shelt'ring wings Finding sweet rest. Washed in the cleansing blood, Pure in thy
fol - low thee, Ask-ing the way. Led by thy guid-ing hand, Fed at thy
world - li-ness, Looking a - bove. Trust-ing and serv-ing thee Till I shall

FINE.

D. C. first four lines for Chorus.

sight, Wear-ing thy right - eousness, Walk-ing in white.
board, Bear - ing thy pre - cious name, Je - sus my Lord!
be In man-sions beau - ti - ful, Dwelling with thee.

No. 124. BLESSED LOVE-LIGHT.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. Let the bless-ed love-light lin - ger as the days are fly - ing past,
2. Let the bless-ed love-light lin - ger as it gleams from Bethlehem's Star,
3. Let the bless-ed love-light lin - ger, O let Je - sus dwell with-in,

Let it be a - mong the precious things that last; Let it
Send-ing hap - py rays to dis-tant lands a - far, As it
For his pres-ence drives a - way the clouds of sin; Let not

light the way a-round us with a warm and cheer-y ray, Chas - ing
streams with softened radiance from the cross on Calv'ry's hill, Lead - ing
proud nor self - ish mo-tives cast a shad - ow o'er the heart, For the

CHORUS.

dark and gloomy shadows far a - way.
sin - ners to the on - ly Sav-iour still.
Sav-iour's pow'r can bid them all de- part.

Blessed love - light! Let it
Blessed love-light,
lin - ger, Let it spar-kle in our fac - es as we go;.....
let it lin - ger, Let it spar- kle in our fac - es as we go;

It will bright-en ev - 'ry day, It will drive the clouds a-way,

Till the world with heav'nly beams is all a - glow.....
is all a-glow.

No. 125. REMEMBER ME.

ANON. Male Voices. JOANNA KINKEL.

1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping,
2. When walk-ing on life's o - cean, Con - trol its rag - ing mo- tion;
3. When weight of sin op - press-es, When dark de-spair dis-tress - es,

'Mid fires of e - vil fall - ing, 'Mid temp-ter's voic-es call - ing,
When from its dan-gers shrinking, When in its dread deep sinking,
All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's por-tal,

CHORUS.

Re-member me, Remember me, O Mighty One! Re-mem - ber me!

No. 126. A LETTER FROM HOME.

MRS. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

Sop. and Alto in unison.

1. I've been reading a mes-sage so sweet and so wonderful, From our
2. And it tells of the beau-ti-ful cit-y of jasper walls, With its
3. And I read that while here in this world full of pain and woes I may
4. So I'm watching and waiting un-til he shall call for me, And the

Bass and Tenor in unison.

Fa-ther a-bove to his chil-dren be-low; And it tells me his
bright gates of pearl and its streets of pure gold; They've no need of the
cast up-on him ev-'ry bur-den and care, And my heart strangely
sound of his voice I am long-ing to hear; Then my spir-it shall

heart is still ten-der and mer-ci-ful, That his love not a shad-ow of
sun, for the shade of night never falls, And these mani-fold splendors I
warms when I feel that my Father knows; That his arms are around me, my
rise, ev-er-more with my Lord to be, And the word he has giv'n is my

changing can know. O this letter from home, sweet letter from home, Precious
soon shall be-hold. O this letter from home, sweet letter from home, Precious
tri-als to share. O this letter from home, sweet letter from home, Precious
comfort while here. O this letter from home, sweet letter from home, Precious

A LETTER FROM HOME.—Concluded.

rit...... CHORUS.

let-ter from "home, sweet home." Then let prais es be giv'n to our

Fa-ther in heav'n, For his wonder-ful mes - sage from home;..... There is "home, sweet home;"

naught in this world half so dear to my heart As this letter from "home, sweet home." from "home, sweet home."

No. 127. WHATE'ER IT BE.

ELTA M. LEWIS. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I take my portion from thy hand, And do not seek to un-derstand;
2. When darkness doth thy face obscure, And ma-ny sor - rows I en-dure,
3. When tender joys to me are known, I render thanks to thee a - lone;
4. Thus calmly do I face my lot, Accept it, Lord, and doubt thee not;

CHO.—Whate'er it be! whate'er it be! I do not fear, whate'er it be;

D. C. Chorus.

For I am blind, while thou dost see, Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.
I think of Christ's Gethsema - ne; Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.
I know my cup is filled by thee; Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.
Lo! all things work for good to me; Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

Thy love di - vine sustain - eth me. Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

No. 128. OUT IN THE WORLD.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Out in the wide world, out in its strife, Out in the whirl of its bus - y life, Take this old sto - ry, God's lov-ing call, Won - der - ful gos-pel! Christ died for all.
2. Out in the wide world, out in its night, Car - ry the Bi - ble, the book of light; Give them the sunshine, light from above, Take the good tidings, a Sav - iour's love.
3. Out in the wide world go in his might, Go with your ar - mor on, strong and bright, Fol - low the Mas - ter where'er you may, Filled with his Spir - it, O work and pray.

CHORUS.

Souls are per - ish-ing out in the world, There let the ban-ner of Christ be un-furled, O - ver the wa-ters and here at home, Tell them of Je - sus, O bid them come.

ad lib.

No. 129. ADRIFT ON LIFE'S OCEAN.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY T. E. JONES. USED BY PERMISSION
HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

ADA BLENKHORN. T. E. JONES.

1. A - drift on life's per - il - ous o - cean, No place from the tempest to hide,
2. Beyond there are sorrows and dangers, And rocks where the wild breakers roar;
3. There's one who will faithfully guide you Past dan-gers un - seen on the deep;

Ye storm-toss'd, now turn your boat homeward, Where shelter and
The sinner that's wrecked in the darkness, Re - turns to the
He rul - eth the wave and the tem-pest, And Je - sus is

CHORUS.

com-fort a - bide.
har - bor no more.
might-y to keep.

O wan - der-er, out on life's o - cean,
life's ocean,

Borne on by the treach-er - ous tide,.....
treacherous tide,

If you take for your

guide the dear Saviour,
the Saviour,

You will ev - 'ry tempest out - ride.

No. 130. HEAR THE CALL.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

S. M V.

REV. S. M. VAN SANT.

1. Souls around us dy - ing For the Bread of Life, Wea - ry spir - its
2. Souls for whom th' Anointed Bore the cross of pain, That, to death ap-
3. Tho', in chains unyield-ing, Fettered they may be, Christ, all pow-er

sigh - ing In un - e - qual strife; Hearts forlorn, de - spair - ing,
point - ed, They might live a - gain; Tell how deep his yearn - ing
wield - ing, Can their souls set free: Bear to them the sto - ry

Waiting but to die, Thus the summons hearing, Shall we pass them by?
O - ver them to-day, As his mer - cy spurning, Still they turn away.
Of this mighty love, Tell them of the glo - ry Of the realms above.

D. S.—Go with spir-it brave, Haste while love is pleading, Christ the Lord will save.

CHORUS.

Hear the call! hear the call! Sounding now for thee; Hear the call!

an - swer all, "Here am I, send me;" Thus the summons heed - ing,

No. 131. TO THE WATERS OF LIFE.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. To the wa-ters of life, take the ves-sel of pray'r; There are joys ev-er-
2. To the wa-ters of life, take that ves-sel of thine; Bring it up brimming
3. To the wa-ters of life, take the ves-sel a-new, Bear a-way for thy

last-ing a-wait-ing thee there; Let thy Sav-iour in mer-cy, thy
o-ver with bless-ing di-vine; Who-so-ev-er is will-ing the
neighbor a rich bless-ing too; For the Mas-ter who nev-er will

steps gently lead, From the wells of sal-va-tion sup-ply-ing thy need.
welcome will hear Ringing down thro' the a-ges in tones sweet and clear.
slumber nor sleep, Bids us draw when we will from the well-spring so deep.

D. S.—vessel of pray'r; There are joys ev-er-last-ing a-wait-ing thee there.

CHORUS.

Haste a-way, haste a-way, thirst-y soul, Haste a-way, haste a-way,

bright cur-rents roll; To the wa-ters of life, take the

No. 132. DRIFTING.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY HALL-MACK CO.

IRVIN H. MACK. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Drift- ing, drifting with the current, Toss'd by wind and swept by tide,
2. Broth- er, whither are you drift-ing? See the rap-ids just a- head?

ritard.

Downward, downward sweeps the water, Treach'rous currents danger hide.
Haste thee, quickly turn to ref - uge, Let thy life by Christ be led.

agitato. *ritardando.* *f accelerato.*

Lis-ten, lis-ten, hear the thunders, From the dark a-byss be- low, Waiting
Haste thee, brother, turn to Je - sus, He's a ref- uge and a guide, Surg-ing

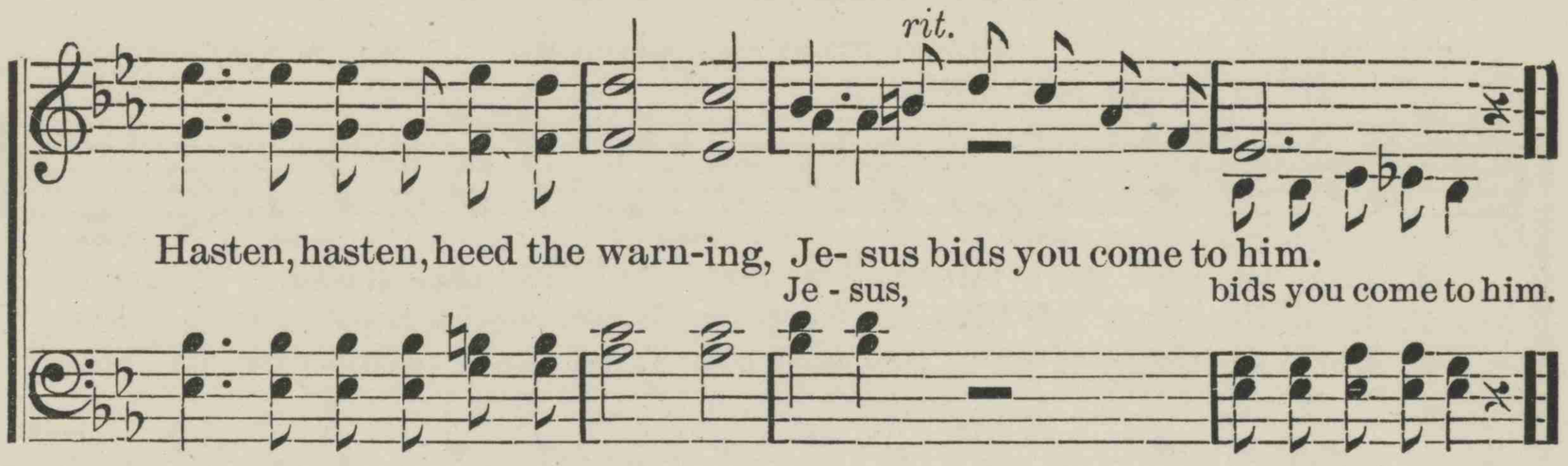
ff *ritardando.*

pre-cious souls to ru - in, Down the stream of sin they go.
bil- lows can - not harm thee, You'll be safe by Je - sus' side.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

Drifting, drifting, quickly drift-ing, Are you go-ing down in sin?
O down in sin?
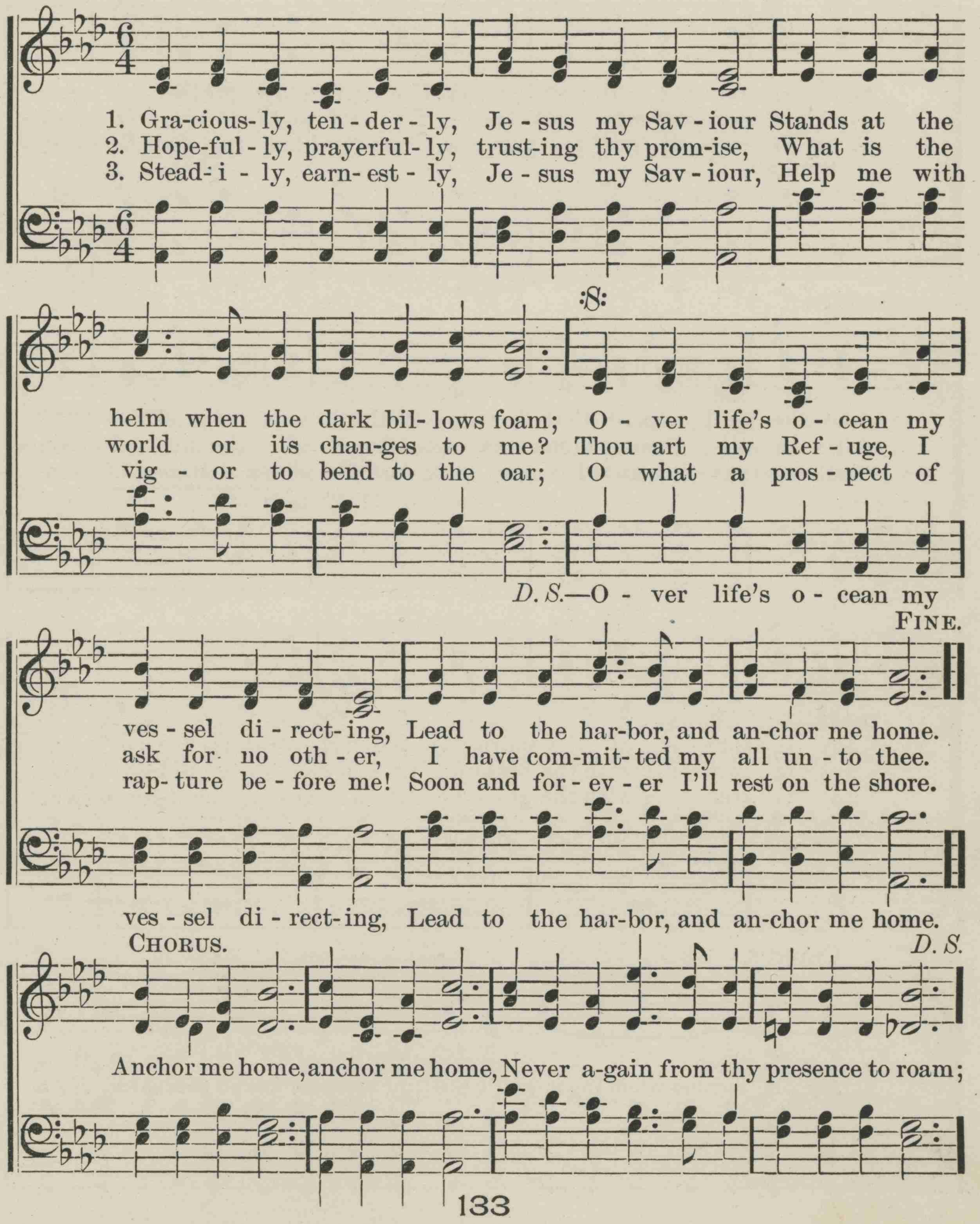
DRIFTING.—Concluded.



No. 133. ANCHOR ME HOME.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 134. JOY IS COMING IN THE MORNING.

JENNIE WILSON. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET, TRIO AND CHORUS.

1. Tho' the soul grow faint and wea-ry 'Mid the sad - ness of the night,
2. Thro' the hours of bit - ter weeping, When thou seemest all a - lone,
3. Thro' the time of pain and sor - row Trust the love and care di - vine,

Soon up - on the darkness drea - ry There will glow a bless - ed light;
God a ten - der watch is keep-ing, Ev - 'ry sigh to him is known;
Wait the ra - di - ant to - mor-row, Soon its bless - ing shall be thine;

And the glad - ness of that dawning Will all tears of grief re - pay,
Aft - er all the an-xious wak-ing, Aft - er all the fit - ful dreams,
God's un-ceas - ing guard is o'er thee, And the gloom will soon be gone,

Joy is com - ing in the morn-ing, When the shadows flee a - way.
Joy is com - ing with the breaking Of the morning's gold-en beams.
Joy is com - ing with the glo - ry Of a ho - ly, cloud-less dawn.

CHORUS.

Joy is com - - ing when the morn - ing Shall in
Joy is coming when the morning Shall in splendor 'round thee shine, Joy is

splen - - dor 'round thee shine; Joy is com - - ing
coming when the morning Shall in splendor 'round thee shine; Joy is coming, joy is coming,

ritard.

in the morn - - ing, Soul, have faith, no more repine.....
morn in splendor 'round thee shine. no more repine.

No. 135. LO! I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

I. N. McH. I. N. McHose.

1. Broth - er, are you sad and wea - ry, Lone and com-fort-less to - day?
2. Is your pathway rough and thorny? Are there dan-gers to dis-may?
3. Why should children of a Sov - ereign Be dis- qui - et - ed each day?
4. Bring to Christ your care and trou - ble; All your fears he will al - lay.

FINE. CHORUS.

Hear the Saviour's precious promise, "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm
"Lo! I'm with you

D. S.—Hear the Saviour's precious promise, "Lo! I'm with you all the way."

D. S.

with you all the way,"..... "Lo! I'm with you all the way."
all the way," I'm with you all the way, With you all the way, With you all the way.

No. 136. BROKENHEARTED, WEEP NO MORE.

USED BY PERMISSION.

SOLO OR DUET. Arr. from I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante con Grazioso.

1. Brok-en - heart-ed, weep no more! Hear what com-fort he hath spo - ken,
2. Lamb of Je - sus' blood-bought flock, Brought again from sin and straying,
3. Brok-en - heart-ed, weep no more, Far from con - so - la - tion fly - ing;

Smok-ing flax who ne'er hath quench'd, Bruised reed, who ne'er hath broken:
Hear the Shepherd's gen-tle voice— 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing:
He who calls, hath felt thy wound, Seen thy weeping, heard thy sighing:

"Ye who wan - der here be - low, Hea - vy la - den as you go;
"Greater love how can there be, Than to yield up life for thee?
"Bring thy brok-en heart to me; Wel-come off - 'ring it shall be;

Come with grief and sin op - pressed, Come to me, and
Bought with pang, and tear, and sigh, Turn and live,— why
Stream-ing tears, and burst- ing sighs, Mine ac - cept - ed

be at rest, Come to me and be at rest."
will ye die? Turn and live,— why will ye die?"
sac - ri - fice, Mine ac - cept - ed sac - ri - fice."

rit. *molto.*

No. 137. UNDER THY SHADOW.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Sav- iour in mer- cy care for the dear ones Gather'd be-fore thee to -
2. Sav- iour in mer- cy watch o'er us kind-ly, Lead us in safe - ty we
3. Un - der thy shadow, bless- ed Re-deem-er May we our jour-ney pur-

day, Ten - der- ly guide us, lov- ing- ly hide us, Un - der thy
pray; Close to thee ev - er, grant that we nev- er From thy pro -
sue; Do - ing in weakness, patience and meekness What thou hast

shad- ow we pray. Un - der thy shad - ow noth-ing will harm us,
tec - tion may stray. Un - der thy shad - ow peace-ful-ly walk- ing,
told us to do. Still in thy foot - steps help us to fol - low,

Faith - ful - ly trust - ing in thee; Safe in thy keep- ing,
Seek - ing our treas - ure a - bove; Help us to praise thee,
Cheer - ful - ly on while we sing: Glo - ry to Je - sus,

wak - ing and sleep - ing, Ev - er thy chil - dren will be.
joy - ful - ly praise thee, While we re - mem- ber thy love.
glo - ry to Je - sus, Praise him our Sav - iour and King.

No. 138. COME UNTO ME.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY F. E. BELDEN. USED BY PERMISSION.

F. E. B.

DUET.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!
2. Earth's fleet-ing gain and pleas - ure Can nev - er sat - is - fy:
3. Di - vin - est con - so - la - tion Doth Christ the Heal - er give;
4. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.
'Tis love our joy doth meas - ure, For love can nev - er die.
Art thou in con-dem - na - tion? Re - pent, be-lieve and live.
His yoke's a bur - den nev - er; 'Tis eas - y all day long.

CHORUS.

"Come..... un - to me,..... all ye..... that la - bor
Come, O come, come un-to me, Come, O come, all ye that la - bor;

and..... are heav-y la - den, and I..... will give you rest.....
Come, O come, heav-y laden souls, I..... will give you rest.

I will give you rest.....

Take..... my yoke up-on you, and learn..... of me;..... for
Come, O come, Come, take my yoke, Come, O come, come, learn of me;

COME UNTO ME.—Concluded.

rit.

I..... am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

I am meek and

No. 139. JESUS IS PASSING BY.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PER. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Come, con - trite one, and seek his grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
2. Come, hun - gry one, and tell your need, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
3. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
4. Come, burdened one, bring all your care, Je - sus is pass - ing by;

See in his rec - on - cil - ed face The sun-shine of the sky.
The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.
Come where the longing heart is blessed, And on his bos - om lie.
The love that list- ens to your prayer, Will no good thing de - ny.

CHORUS.

mf *p* *ff*

Pass - ing by,... pass - ing by,... Hasten to meet him on the way,
Passing by, passing by, passing by, passing by,

mf *mp* *p* *rit.*

Jesus is passing by to-day, Pass - ing by,.... pass - ing by.....
Passing by, passing by, passing by, passing by.

No. 140. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. USED BY PER. OF J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

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

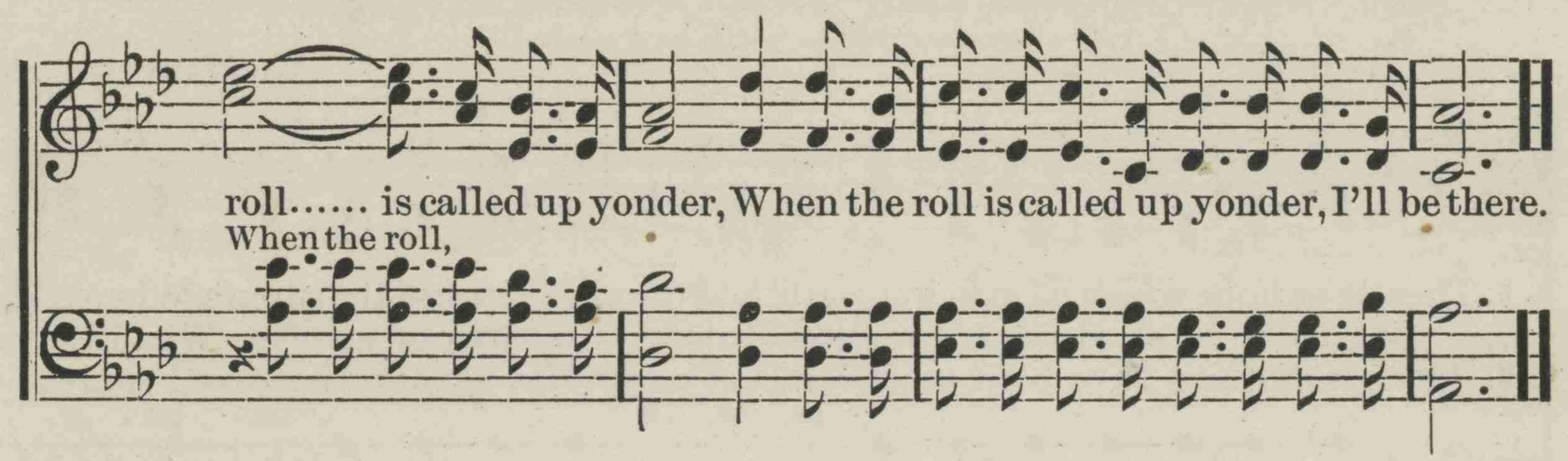
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of his res-ur-rec-tion share; When his chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is

gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up

CHORUS.

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

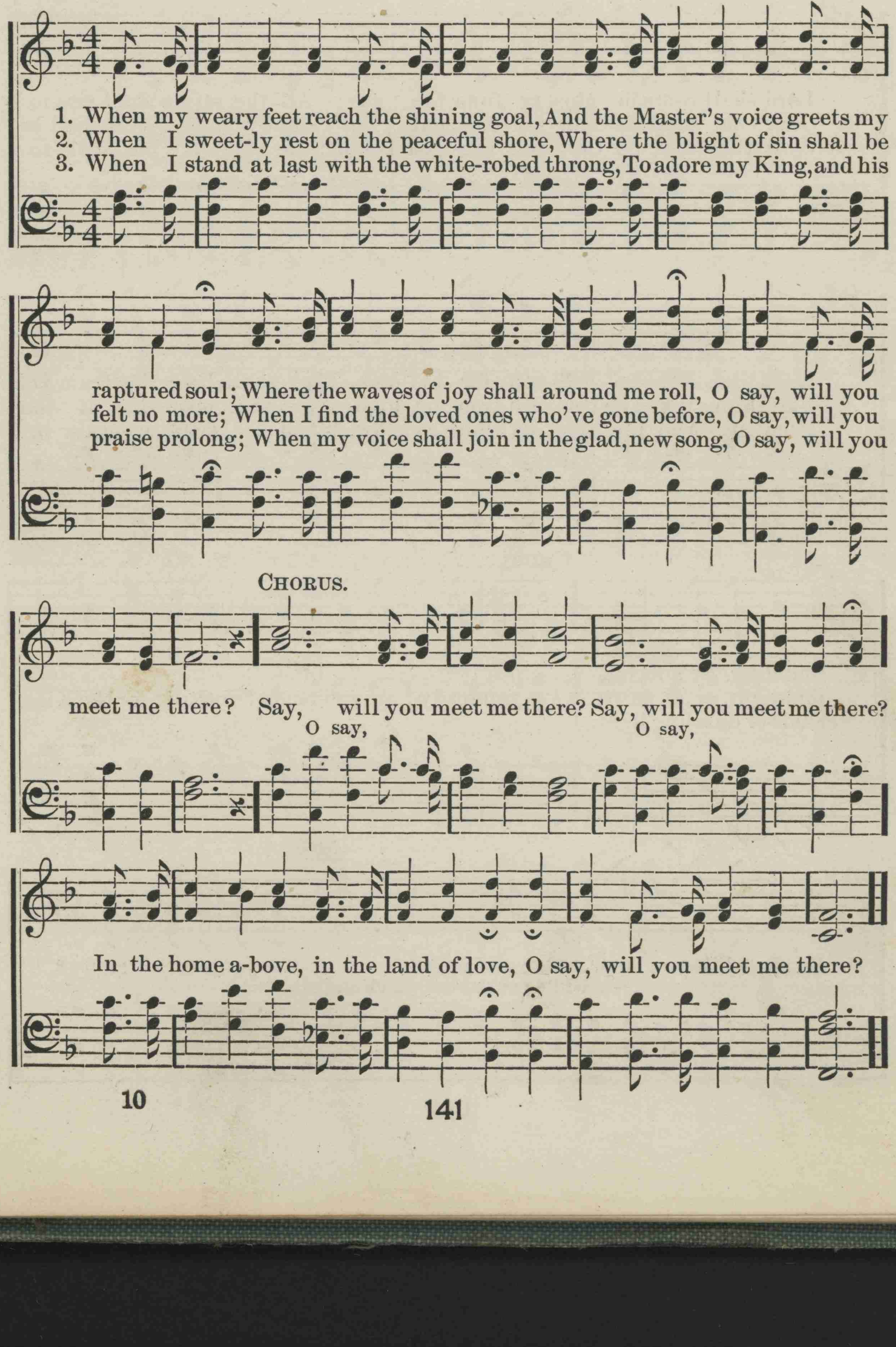
When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,



No. 141. SAY! WILL YOU MEET ME THERE?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MAY MAURICE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 142. THE CORONATION DAY.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. There's an hour which no man knoweth, Nor the angels round the throne, When the
2. What a bless-ed transformation, In the twinkling of an eye, When the
3. Though our sins have been as scarlet, Let us seek the streams that flow From the

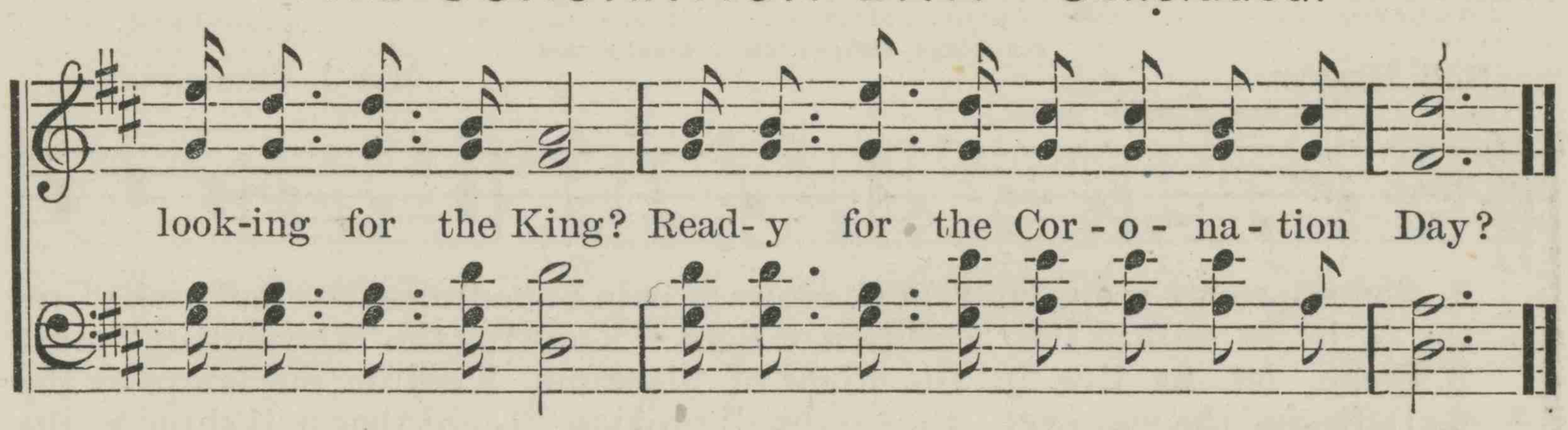
Lord shall come in glo - ry from the sky; All the saints shall rise to
mor - tal shall im- mor- tal life put on! Those who love him shall be
cross that rose on Calv'ry's rug- ged height; He is a - ble still to

meet him, For he call- eth for his own, They shall hear the trum-pet
like him, When he com- eth from on high, At the noon-tide, at the
keep us, And pre- sent us white as snow, When he comes a - gain in

CHORUS. *Faster.*

sounding, by and by.
midnight, or at dawn.
clouds of dazzling light.
} Are you ready? are you ready? looking for the King?

Ready, while you labor, watch and pray? Are you ready? ready?
while you la- bor, watch and pray?



No. 143. DO NOT CHASE AWAY THE SUNBEAMS.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

BIRDIE BELL. W. J. KING.

1. Do not chase a-way the sunbeams, Cheering us a-long the way;
2. Do not chase a-way the sunbeams, Treasure each bright, sparkling ray;
3. Do not chase a-way the sunbeams, Welcome them with grateful heart;
4. Do not chase a-way the sunbeams, Gath-er ev-'ry cheer-y ray;

Let us gath-er up their brightness, In the heart to live for aye.
Keep the beau-ty and the splen-dor For the dark and gloomy day.
Take the comfort and the glad-ness Which the golden rays im-part.
Hearts are drooping in the dark-ness, Scat-ter sunshine on their way.

CHORUS.

Chase them not a-way, Let them come to-day, Gather up the golden sunbeams;
Lighting darken'd ways Brightly with their rays, Do not chase away the sunbeams.

No. 144. THE BRIGHT MORNING-LAND.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too slow.

1. Sometimes we grope 'mid the shadows of pain, Sometimes the clouds will "re-
2. O, let us walk as the "children of light," Knowing the "Day-spring" must
3. Come, let us live in the might of his name, Kindling our lamps by the
4. Dark tho' the way, yet "the Lord will provide" Light that will shine at the

turn aft - er rain;" Cling, then, more close-ly to God's bless- ed hand,
con - quer the night; Mys-t'ries we nev - er can here un - der - stand
Heav-en - ly Flame; On- ward! o - bey - ing the Mas- ter's com- mand,
calm e - ven - tide; Por - tals of glo - ry wide o - pen will stand,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Lead-ing us on to the bright Morning-Land.
Spark-le with love in the fair Morning-Land.
Joy, rest and peace in the blest Morning-Land.
Beau- ti- ful gates of the bright Morning-Land.

} Hark! O hark! a cho - rus grand Ringing, ringing from that gold - en strand; Sav - iour, hold us by thy hand, Lead us to the Morn - ing - Land.

No. 145. PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. USED BY PER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come while God is call - ing, hear his word to - day. Peace thro' the
2. Sink the past for - ev - er 'neath the cleansing tide, Peace thro' the
3. Bless-ing free and bound-less flow-ing from a - bove, Peace thro' the
4. Tell the joy - ful sto - ry ev - 'ry-where you go, Peace thro' the

blood of the cross; Take the gift he of-fers, come without de - lay,
blood of the cross; Let the Ho - ly Spir - it in your heart a - bide,
blood of the cross; Ev - er - last-ing mer - cy, ev - er - last - ing love,
blood of the cross; Till the wide world o-ver, ransom'd souls shall know,

CHORUS.

Peace thro' the blood of the cross. Peace!..... won-der-ful
Peace! wonderful peace!

peace!..... Peace!..... wonder-ful peace!.....
Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace!

1 2

Peace thro' the blood of the cross; Peace thro' the blood of the cross.

No. 146. O LET MEMORY BE A BLESSING.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O let mem'ry be a bless - ing, Fragrant with un - fad - ing flow'rs,
2. O let mem'ry be a bless - ing, Fill'd with treasure from a - bove,
3. O let mem'ry be a bless - ing, To its sa - cred care con - fide

Blossoms that will bear transplanting To the love - ly E - den bowers;
Bright with grateful recol - lec - tions Of a Saviour's ten - der love:
On - ly that which helps us up - ward, Let the pure and true a - bide.

Let it be a good-ly gar - ner Stored with sheaves of golden grain,
Let his promis - es so pre - cious Safe with - in its keep-ing lie,
Cher - ish all that's fair and no - ble, Make the tap - es - tries of thought,

Gleaned from fields of earnest ef - fort, Fruits of ev - er - last-ing gain.
Pass - ing thro' some lonely val - ley, They will cheer us, by and by.
Beau - ti - ful with roy - al col - ors, For the Heav'nly Palace wrought.

CHORUS.

O let mem'ry be a bless - ing, Freighted with the words di - vine,

O LET MEMORY BE A BLESSING.—Concluded.

ad lib.

Thro' life's pilgrimage, re-mem - ber Truths that shall forev - er shine.

No. 147. SWEETER THAN ALL.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. USED BY PER.

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

1. Christ will me his aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall;
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hearing him call, hearing him call;
3. Though a ves-sel I may be, Broken and small, broken and small;
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call;

While I find my precious Lord Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
Find-ing him, from day to day, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
Yet his bless-ings fall on me, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
But my Saviour's voice will be Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is now and ev-er will be Sweeter than all the world to me,
Since I heard his lov-ing call,—Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

No. 148. AS FAR AS THE EAST.

FLORA KIRKLAND. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O the length and the breadth and the depth of God's love! How it fill - eth my soul with de - light! In the land of for - get - ful - ness far, far a - way, He hath hid - den our sins from his sight.
2. In his love and his mer - cy he saith in his word, That our sins are re-mem-bered no more; He hath cast them be - hind him and blot - ted them out, And com - plete - ly hath cov - ered them o'er.
3. In the light of the cross up - on Cal - va - ry's brow, "He is faith - ful and just to for - give." He will cleanse from unrighteousness all who re - pent, He will help us the Christ - life to live.
4. Will you come to the Fa - ther, O grief - la - den soul, With your bur - den of sin so dis - trest? For where sin hath a - bound-ed, his grace doth a - bound, Will you come un - to him and find rest?

CHORUS.

As far as the east is from the west,..... Far as the east is from the west, So far, So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Far..... as the east is from the west, Far..... as the east is from the west,.....

No. 149. STILL WHITER THAN SNOW.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. USED BY PER.

MIRIAM STABLER, alt. S J. PERRY.

1. What can be whit- er than beau- ti - ful snow, Com-ing from heav-en to earth be - low, Pure and so white as it fall - eth light
2. Je - sus has died, and now all men may know That his rich blood for the world did flow; Sav'd we may be, and from sin set free,
3. Beau - ti- ful souls of his saints here be-low, What but his blood could have made them so? All who be - lieve shall his grace re - ceive,
4. Come to this Sav- iour! he sure- ly doth know All of your sor- row and sin and woe, And when you sigh he will hear your cry,

CHORUS.

O- ver this broad world of sin and of woe?
Wash'd and made whiter than beau-ti - ful snow.
And be made pur-er than heav-en-born snow.
Wash you more white than the beau-ti- ful snow.

} Yes, there is something still whit - - - er; Heark - en, ye wea - ry, and know!.....
whit - er than snow; Heark - en, ye wea - ry, of earth, and know!

Tho' your sins be as scar- let red, They shall be whiter than snow.
than snow.

No. 150. MAKE JESUS KING.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. C. H. M — MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus Christ the world's Redeemer who has bought you for his own,
2. Come not with a heart di - vid - ed, glad -ly yield to him your all,
3. He is com - ing, he is com - ing back to earth to claim his own;

Would to all the bless-ed ful - ness of his saving grace make known;
In a per - fect con - se - cra - tion hum-bly at his foot-stool fall;
Would you be a - mong the num-ber who shall share his roy - al throne?

He would give you peace and comfort which no oth - er pow'r could bring,
Let the wa - ters of sal - va - tion be in you a liv - ing spring;
Would you join the might-y cho-rus that shall make the heav-ens ring?

In your heart why not en-throne him and make Je - sus King?
Give your fears and doubtings o - ver and make Je - sus King.
Watch-ing, wait-ing for his com - ing, then make Je - sus King.

CHORUS. *In Unison.*

Make Je - sus King, crown him your Lord and Saviour, Make

MAKE JESUS KING.—Concluded.

Je - sus King in heart and in life en - throned;

Harmony.

Make Je - sus King,..... wor-ship him now and

ev - er, A - dore him, and praise him, and crown him King.

No. 151. O FOR A SOUL. C. M.

W. J. K. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O for a soul, a - glow with love, With love for God and man;
2. A soul so large that all man-kind Can be embraced there-in;
3. A soul so great that God a - lone Can ac - tu - ate its will;
4. A soul that loves his fel - low-man No mat - ter what his creed;
5. Lord, give us each a soul like this, To live and work for thee;

Re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day To fol - low God's own plan!
The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be count - ed all a - kin.
That ev - 'ry pulse shall beat for him, His pur - pose to ful - fil.
That fol - lows out the Gold-en Rule, In thought and word and deed.
And do our best to el - e - vate En - tire hu - man - i - ty.

No. 152. O BLESS THE SAVIOUR'S NAME.

L. H. EDMUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. GEO. T. KIRKPATRICK.
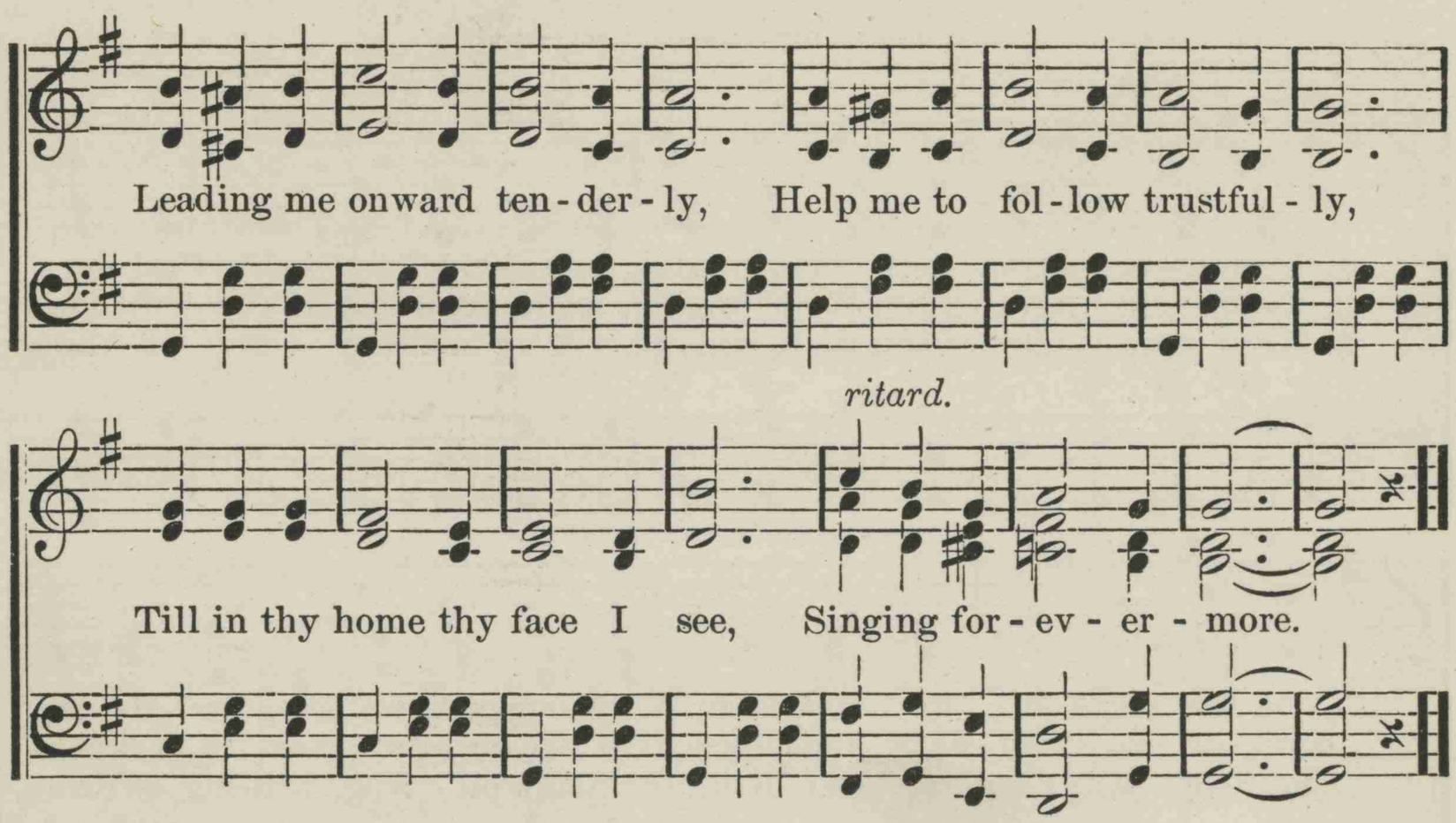
Moderato.

1. O bless the Saviour's name! His might - y grace pro - claim, His mer - cy 'round our earthly pathway cast; The Shepherd found his sheep, His ransomed flock he'll keep, And lead them to his up - per fold at last.
2. He bore the cross for me, He set the sin - ner free; He sought me and my wand'ring soul restored; He keeps me day by day, He helps me on my way; He fills my mouth with singing, praise the Lord.
3. No want my heart shall know, For Je - sus will be - stow The bless - ing that he sees is best for me; With him I leave my care, For he will answer prayer, And to his name e - ter - nal praise shall be.

CHORUS. *In unison.*

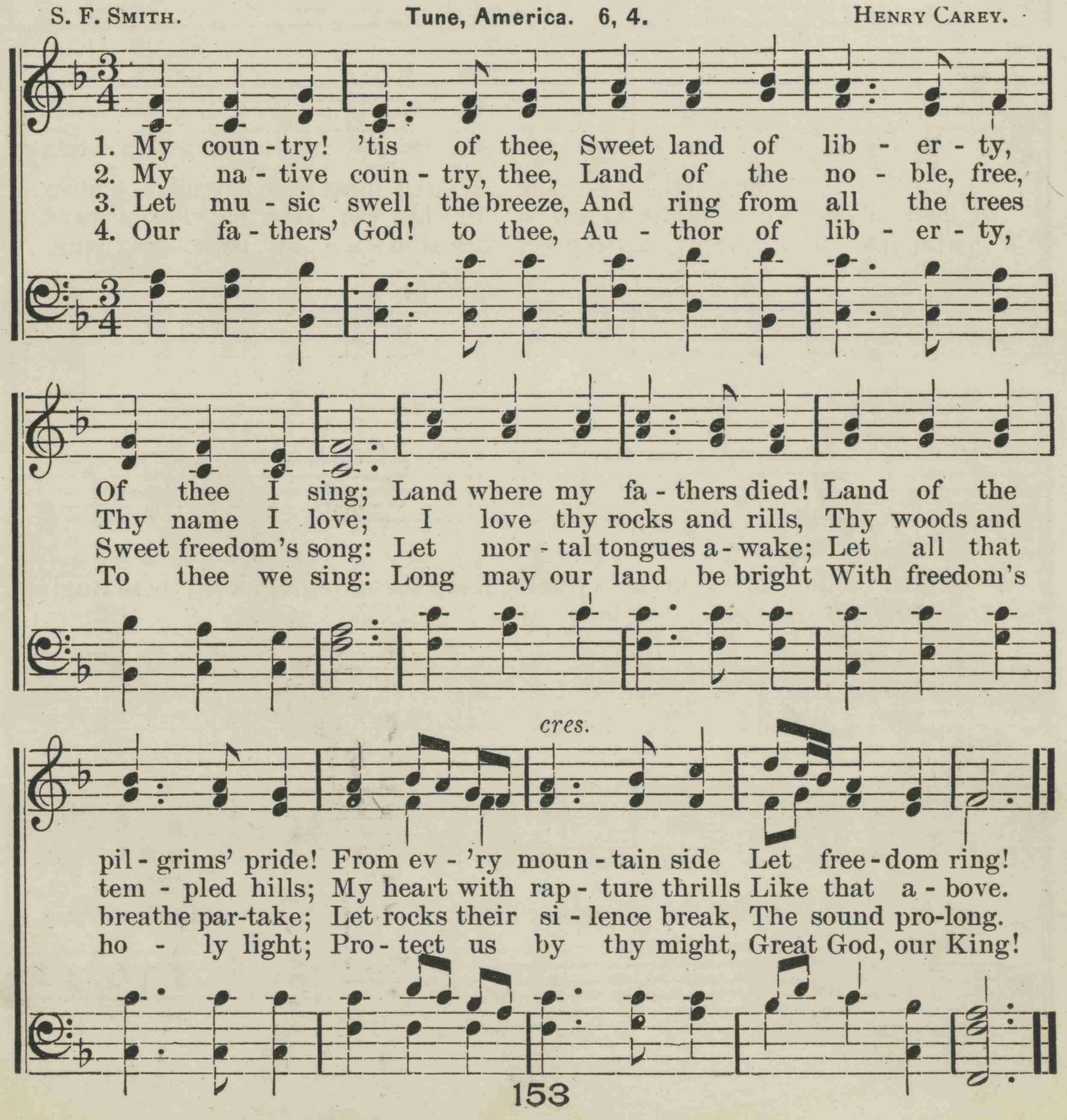
Won - der - ful Sav - iour, Thee will I a - dore!.....
On wings of glad - ness Love shall heav'nward soar;.....

O BLESS THE SAVIOUR'S NAME.—Concluded.



No. 153. MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH. **Tune, America. 6, 4.** HENRY CAREY.



No. 154. MISSIONARY BELLS.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a - ry bells, Peal-ing
2. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, let the children's hands Pull the
3. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, ev-'ry one may share In the
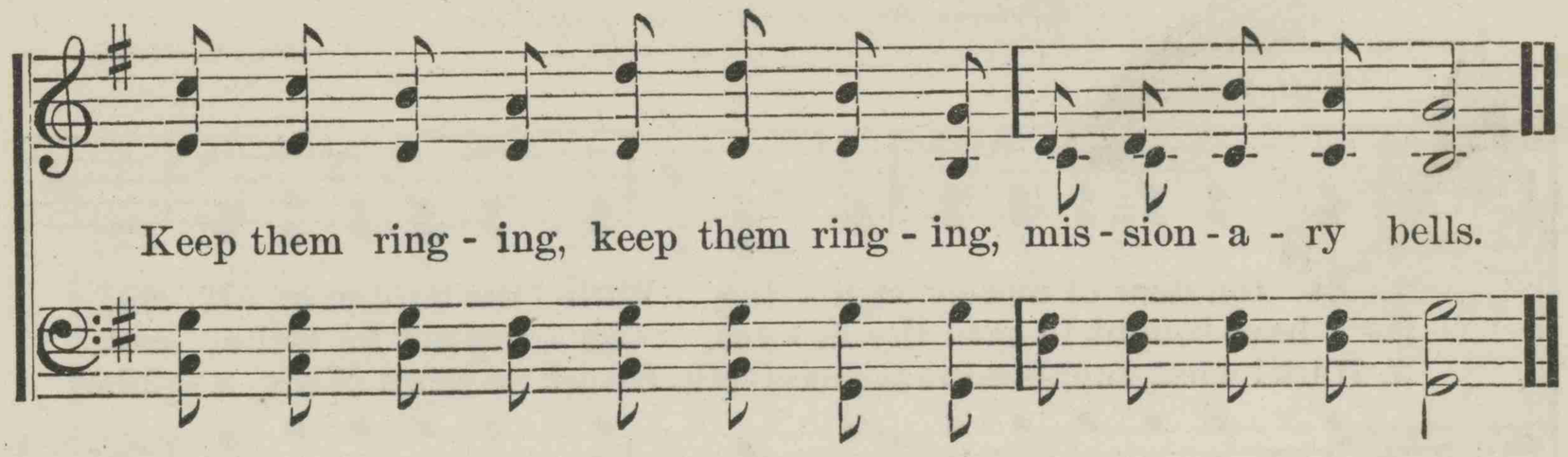
out the news of Je - sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je-sus,
cords of love and faith and praise, Till the chil-dren now in darkness,
lov - ing ser - vice of our King; Bring an off - 'ring, will-ing off-'ring,

hap- py mu - sic swells, Tell - ing of our bless - ed Friend a - bove.
hear of God's commands, Learn to fol - low in the Sav- iour's ways.
wrap it up in pray'r: Help the mis- sion - a - ry bells to ring.

CHORUS.

Bells! bells! mis-sion - a - ry bells, Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,

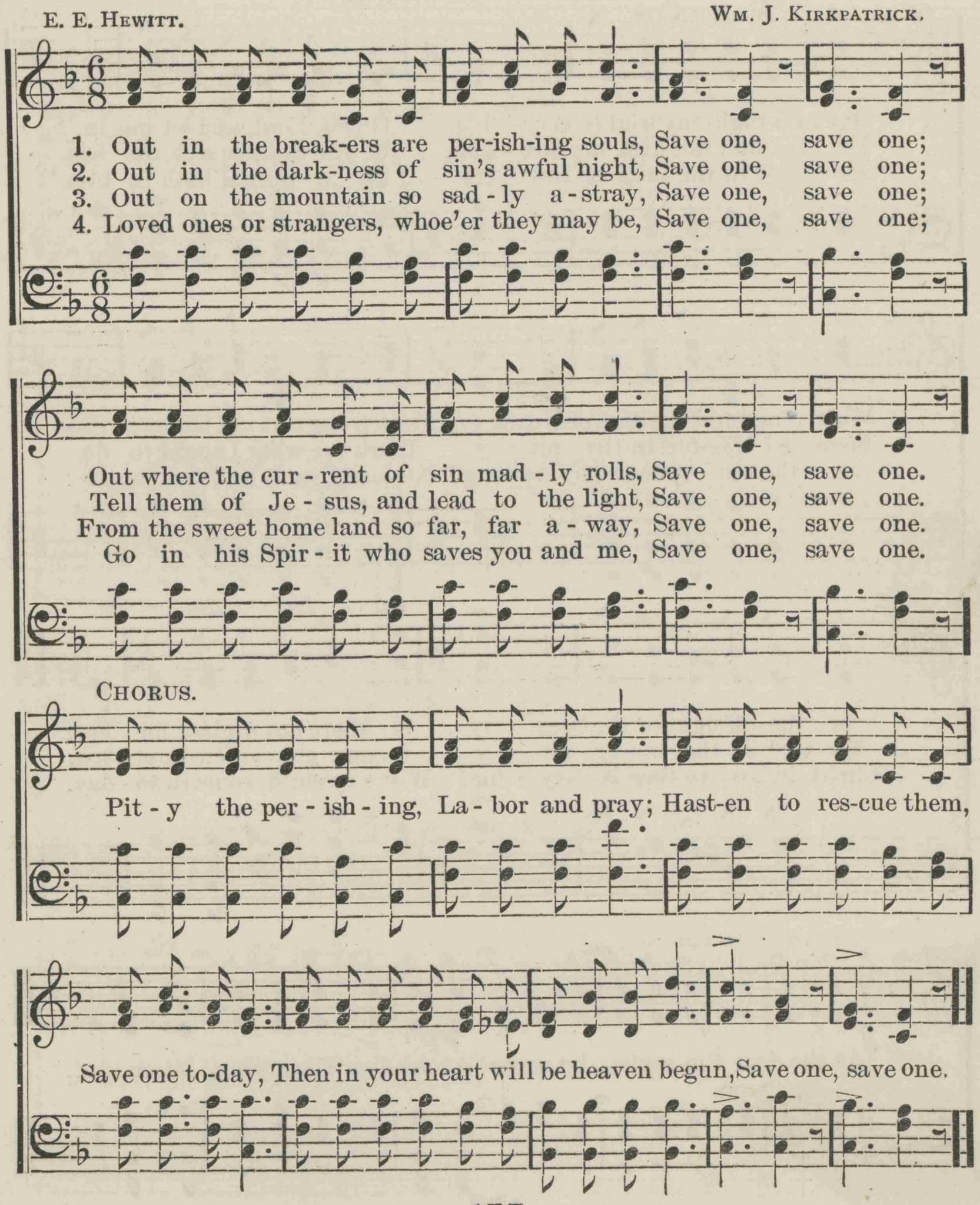
each a sto - ry tells; Sounding loud and free o - ver land and sea,



No. 155. SAVE ONE.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 156. AT THE DOOR.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY GEO. C. HUGG. USED BY PER.

THOMAS MACKELLAR. GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.

1. At the door of mer-cy sigh - ing With the burden of my sin,
2. I have sought to earn thy fa - vor, Car - ing not for toil or cost,
3. Hark! what sounds mine ear receiveth, Sweet as songs of ser - a - phim!

Day and night my soul is cry - ing, "O-pen, Lord, and let me in."
Yet I find not him, my Sav - iour, He who came to seek the lost.
"He that in the Lord be-liev - eth Life e - ter-nal hath in him."

Wait - ing 'mid the darkness drea-ry, Stretch-ing out my hands to thee,
Bless - ed Mas-ter! in thy pit - y Teach me what I ought to do,
At the out - er door why stay-ing? Noth-ing, soul, hast thou to pay:

ral - len - tan - do.

In the ref-uge for the wea - ry Is there not a place for me?
So that in the ho-ly cit - y I may gain an en-trance too.
Christ in love to thee is say - ing, Wea - ry child, come in to-day.

a tempo. con espress. *rit.*

ff *pp*

At the door I'm crying, let me in! At the door I'm crying, let me in!

No. 157. LEAD ME GENTLY HOME, FATHER.

BY PER. OF W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O.,
AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Solo, Duet or Unison.

1. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, When life's toils are end - ed, and part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
2. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, In life's dark-est hours, Fa-ther, when life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring,

Ne'er from thee I'll roam, If thou'lt only lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from thee I roam; Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

CHORUS.

Lead me gen-tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen-tly
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

No. 158. THE GOOD SHIP ZION.

L. H. EDMUNDS. COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J KIRKPATRICK.

1. O come, O come! for staunch and strong, The good ship Zion sails a-long;
2. Our chart will show when rocks are near, The polar-star is shin-ing clear;
3. Be-yond life's toss-ing, fit-ful sea, The ha-ven lies where we would be,

O come and join her hap-py crew, And trust the Captain wise and true.
When billows seem to overwhelm We'll trust the Hand that holds the helm.
And soon, with rays of glo-ry bright, We'll hail the beacon's welcome light.

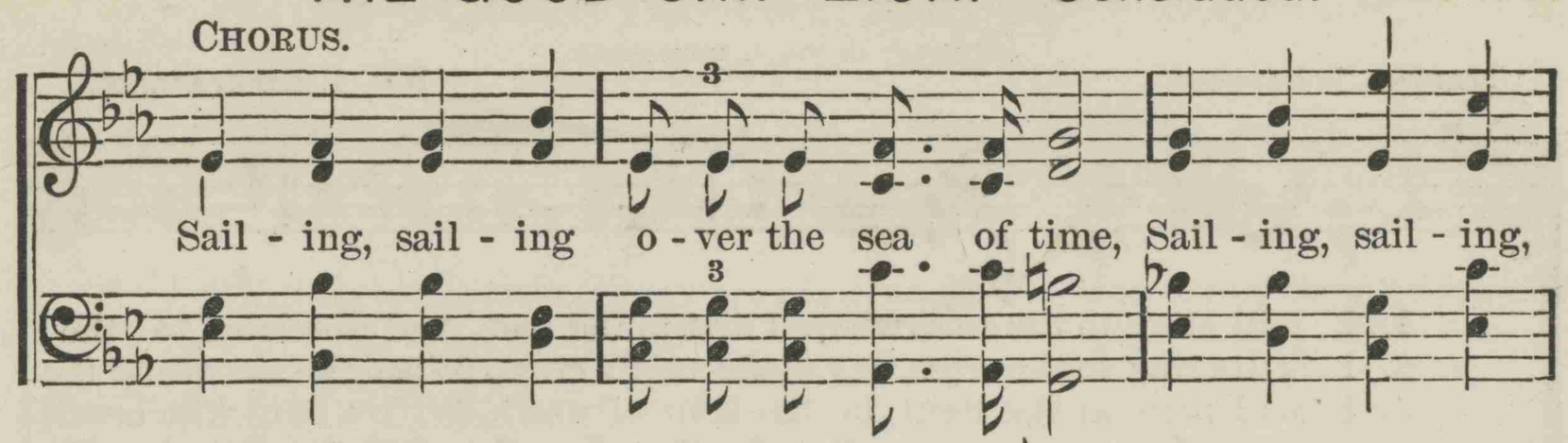
We bear his ban-ner float-ing from the mast, And hope thro' grace to
Then lift on high the ban-ner of the cross, The ship that bears it
The good ship Zi-on, tho' the breakers roar, Will safe-ly land us

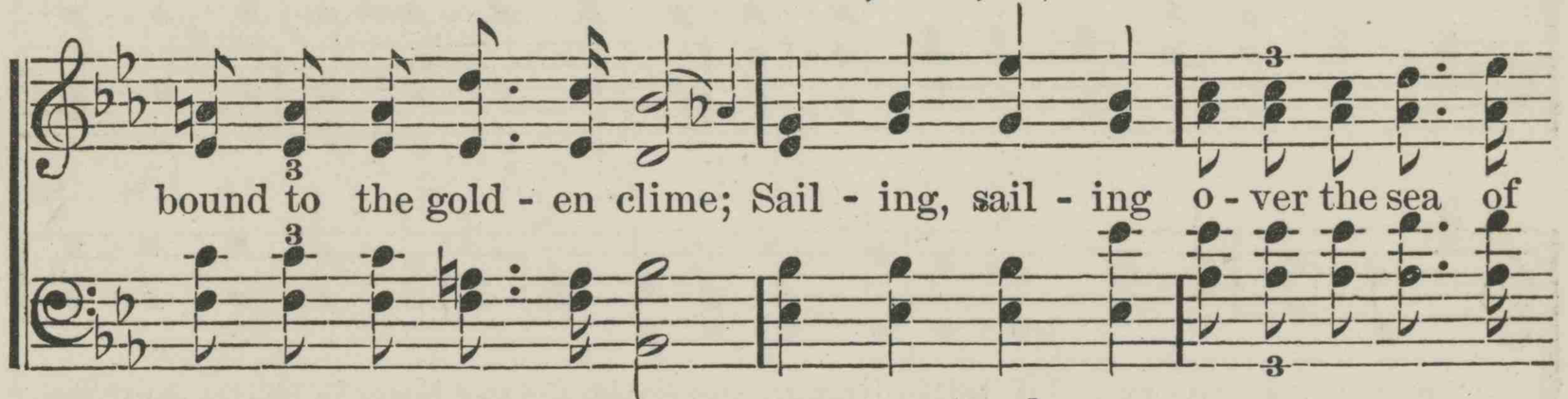
reach our home at last; Then join with our number; we're bound to the land of
nev-er suf-fers loss; O-bey-ing his or-ders, tho' gales of temp-ta-tion
on the morning shore; Then o-ver the surg-es we sail to the port of
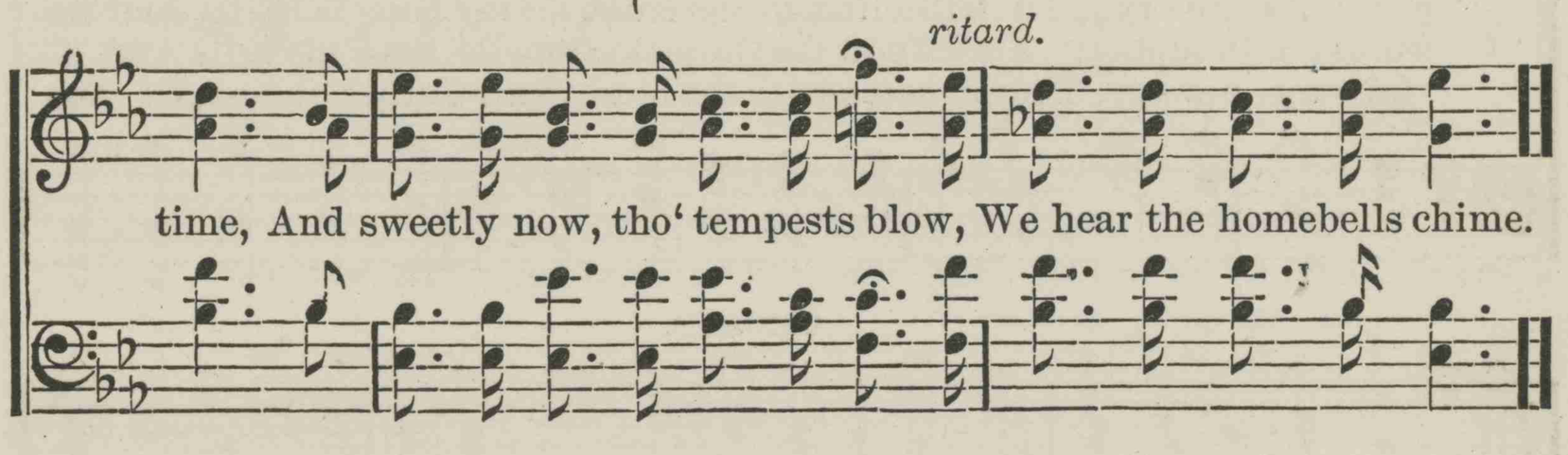
light; We'll keep our course right on-ward thro' the storm-y night.
come, The Cap-tain of sal-va-tion sure-ly guides us home.
peace, With joy we'll cast the an-chor when the voyage shall cease.

THE GOOD SHIP ZION.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

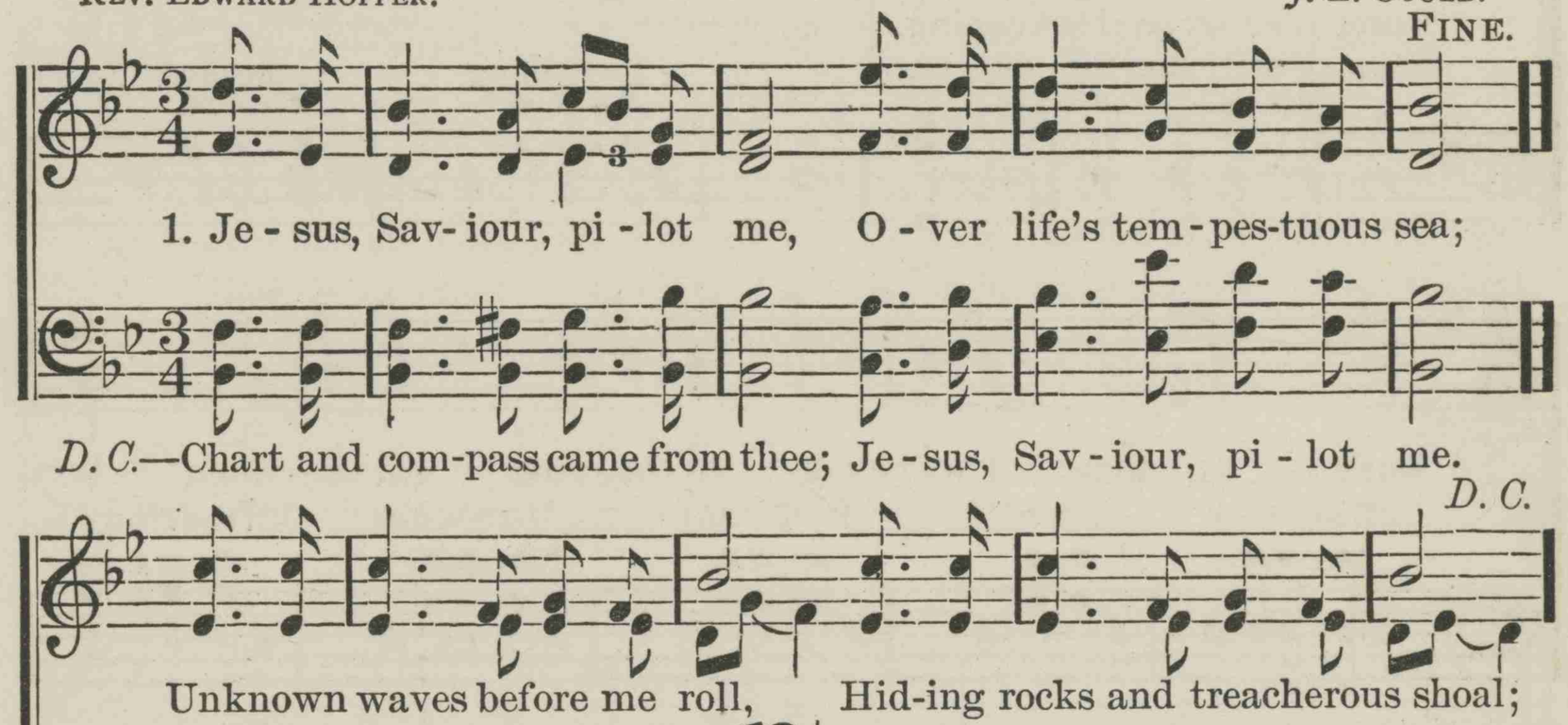


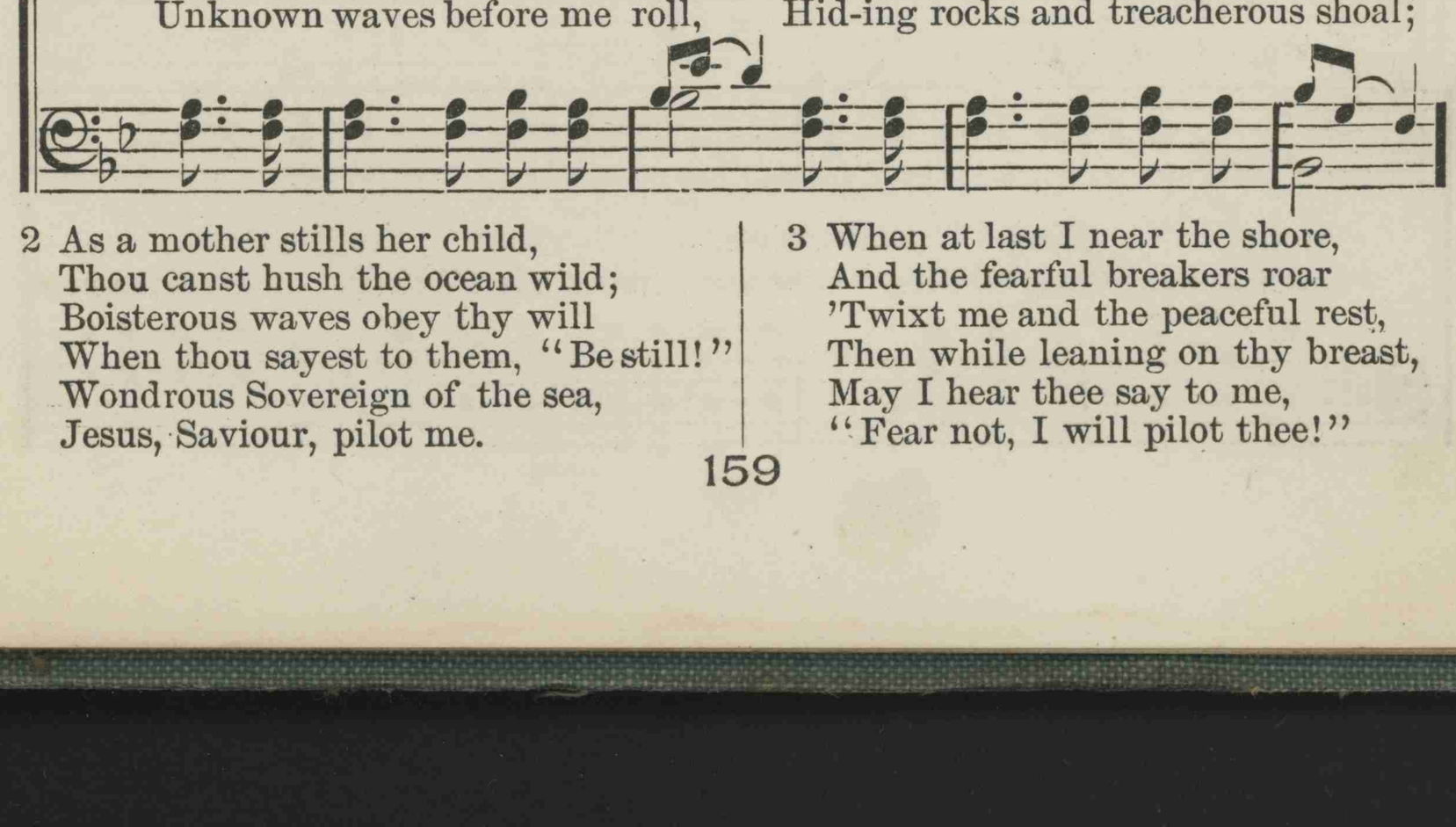




No. 159. PILOT ME. 7s. 6l.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.





2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

No. 160. I WILL CLING TO THE CROSS.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MARTHA J. LANKTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I will cling to the cross where I first found rest, And proclaim to the
2. I will cling to the cross, my Redeemer's cross, When the storm and the
3. I will turn to its light in the hour of death, With a faith which will

world its sto - ry; I will cling to the cross, for my hope is there, And its
winds are sweeping; For I know that he looks from the heav'nly hills And a
fal - ter nev - er; Then at home with the blest, in my Father's house, Of the

CHORUS.

ban-ner shall be my glo - ry.
watch o'er my soul is keeping.
cross I will sing for - ev - er.

I will cling to the cross till my

I will cling to the cross

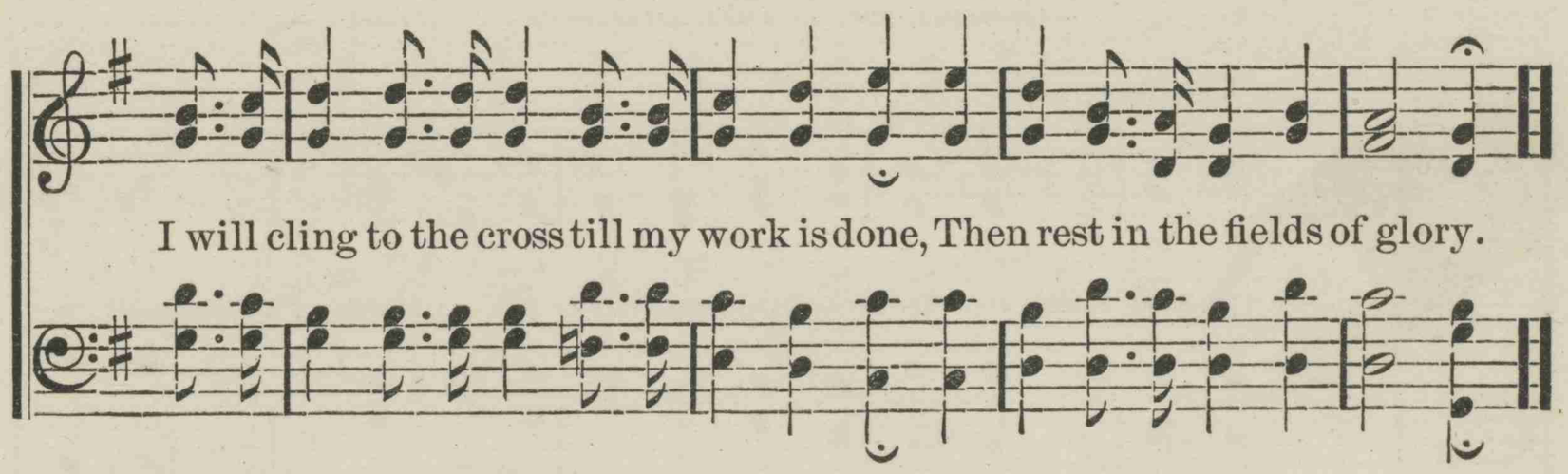
work is done, I will cling to the cross till the crown is

till my work is done, I will cling to the cross till the crown is

won; Cling to the cross, cling to the cross,

won, is won; Cling, I'll cling, cling to the cross, Cling, I'll cling, cling to the cross,

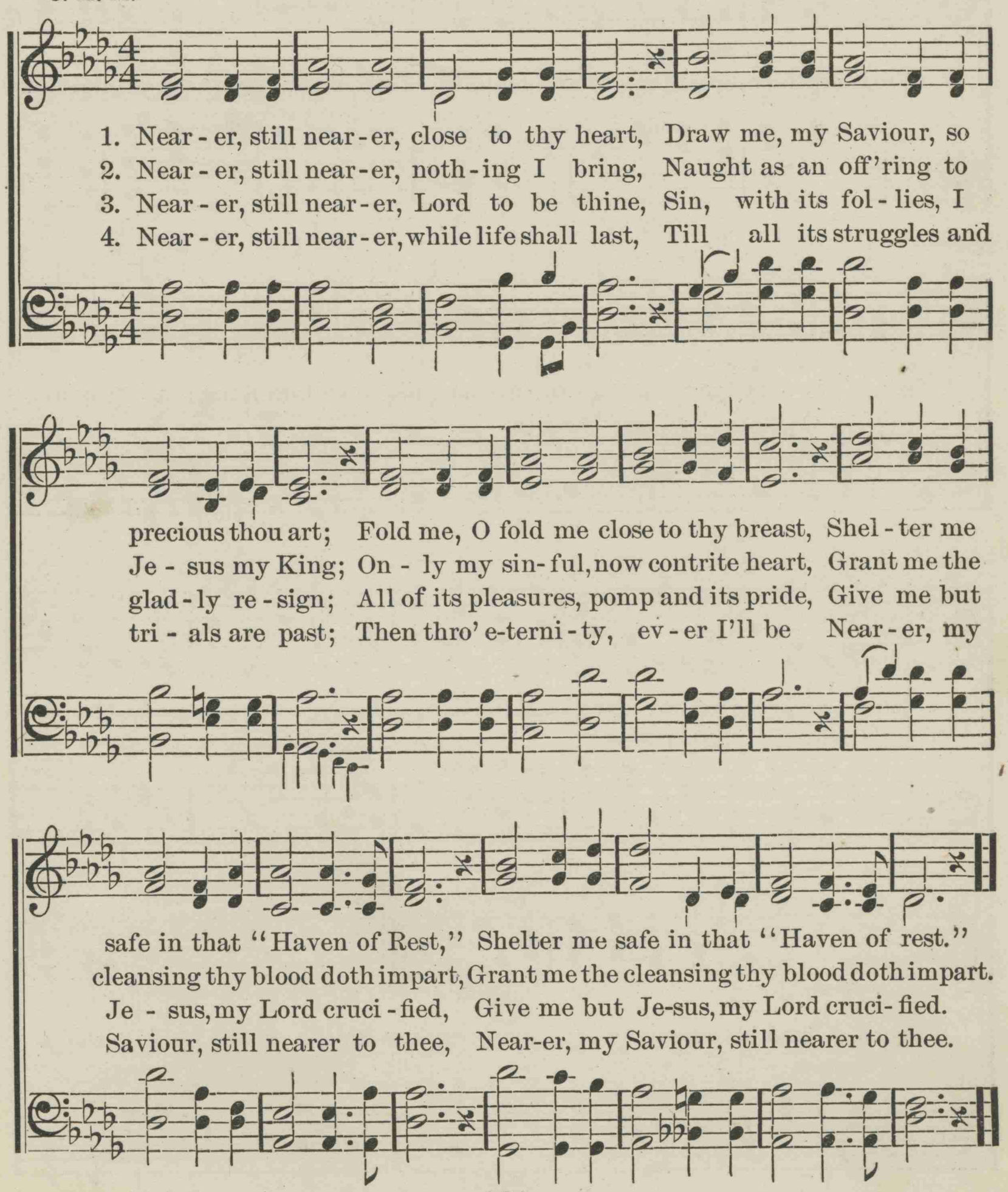
I WILL CLING TO THE CROSS.—Concluded.



No. 161. NEARER, STILL NEARER.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



No. 162. GLORY AND HONOR.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FLORA KIRKLAND. CHAS. GOUNOD.

FULL CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

Glo - ry and hon - or to God our heav'nly Fa - ther, Praise and a-

dore him who reigns in might and majesty. Tell of his goodness, proclaim his

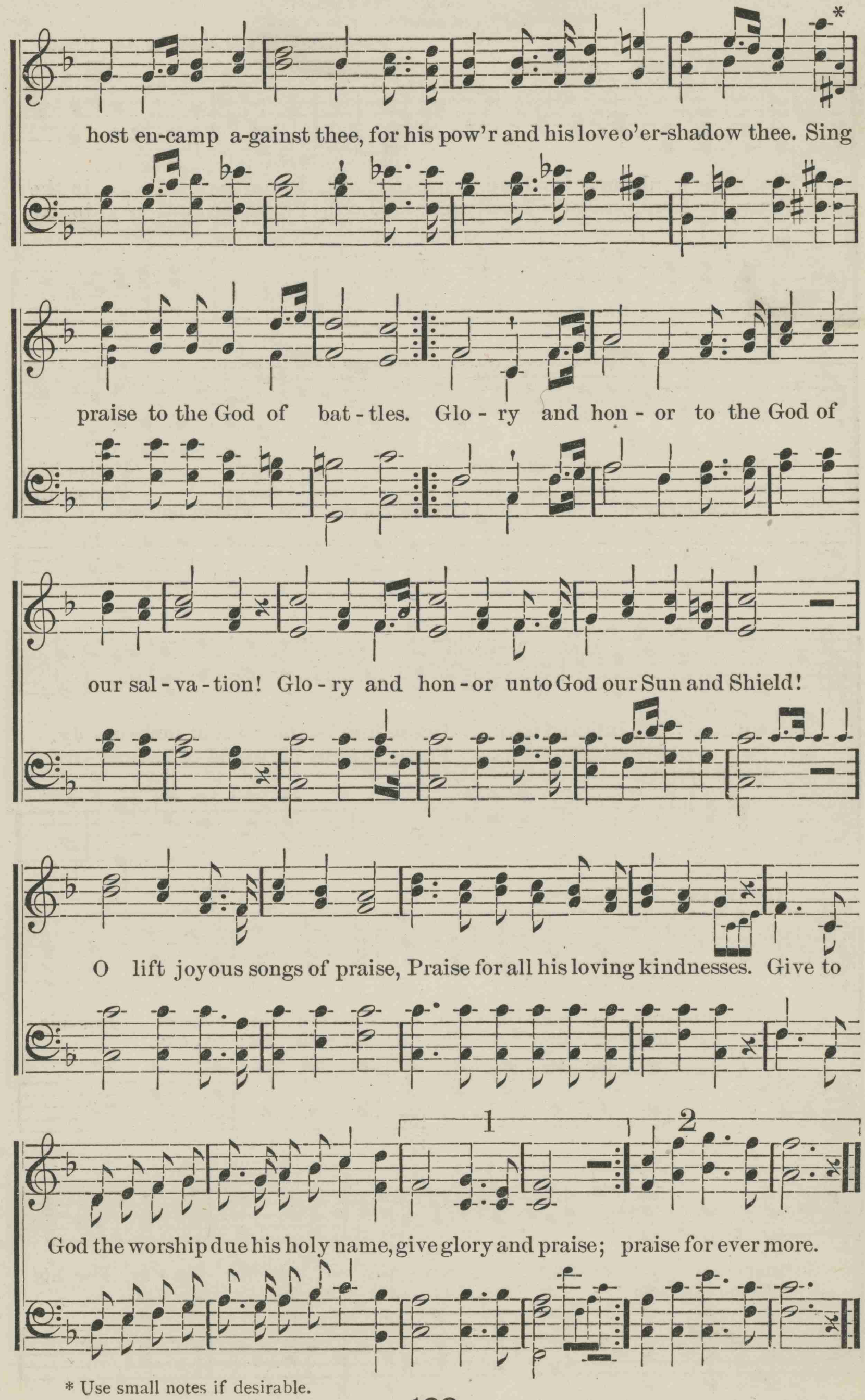
name to ev-'ry land 'Till all the nations shall own him King forev-er more.

Sing and give praise to the Lord the King of kings, For he is good, he is

O sing, give praise, is good,

good, and his mercy ev - er - last - ing. Sing to the Lord, tho' a

is good, O sing, O sing,



* Use small notes if desirable.

No. 163. PRAISE THE LORD.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ASA HULL. USED BY PER.

Words arranged and Music by ASA HULL.

FULL CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

ff *mp*

1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord..... in the
2. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord..... in a

Praise the Lord,

ff

beau - - ty of ho - - li - ness; Praise him
new,..... and a joy - - ful song; Praise him

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

with..... the lute and harp,... Praise him in the voice of mel - o - dy.
for..... his mighty acts,..... Praise him in the sound of har-mo - ny.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

QUARTET. *Moderato.*

mp

For his mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur-eth for - ev - er, For his
mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

mp

mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, For his
mer - cy en - dur . eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, For his mer - cy en -
mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, mer - cy, etc.

Return to 2nd verse. 1 2 FULL CHORUS.

dur-eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, ev - er. For his mer-cy en -

dur - eth, en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth, For his mer - cy en -

accelerando.

dur-eth, en - dur-eth for - ev - er, For - ev - er and for - ev - er and

slow.

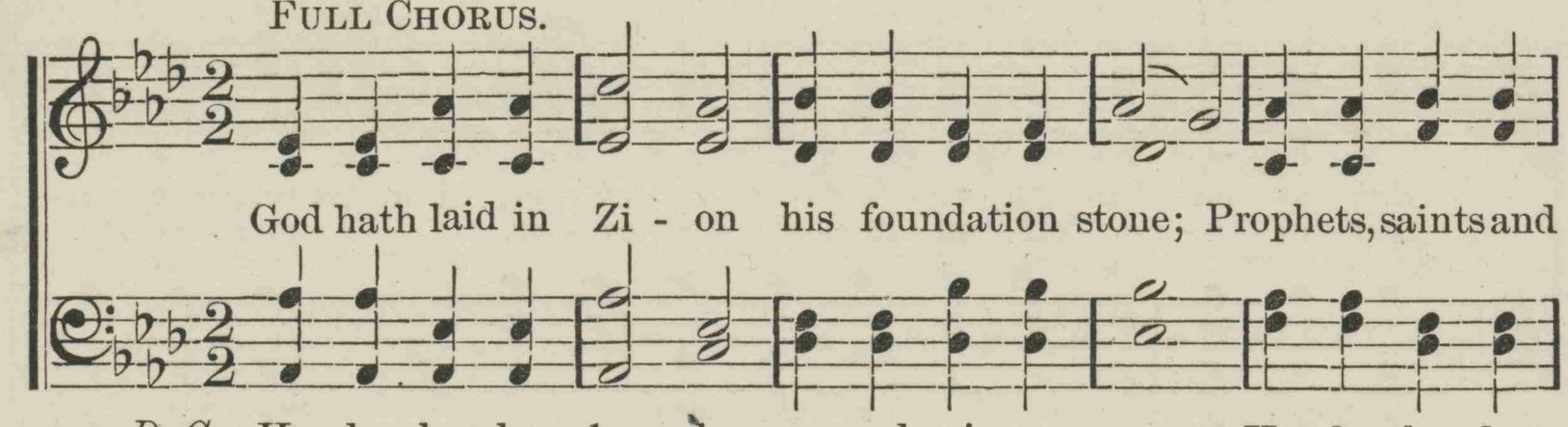
ev - er, A - men. For- ev - er and for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

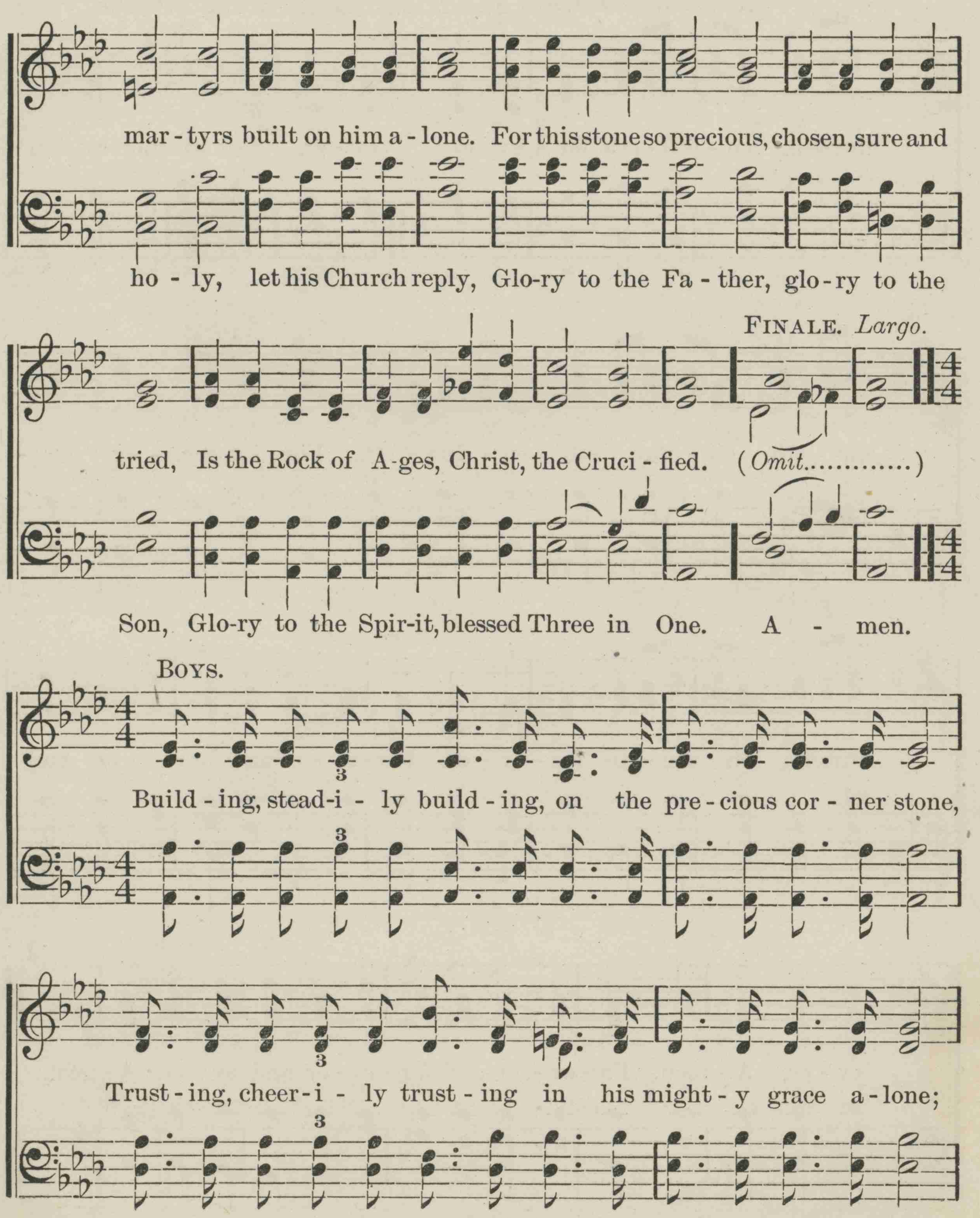
No. 164. CHRIST THE FOUNDATION STONE.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FULL CHORUS.





Work-ing, hearti - ly work-ing on · a struc - ture day by day, That shall

ALL.

stand when earth has passed away. In that day of triumph, when shall

rise a - bove God's completed tem-ple, radiant with his love, What shouts of

praise and glo - ry Shall tell the joy - ful sto - ry, Jesus, once re - ject - ed,

poco ritard.

ev - er shall a-bide, Headstone of the corner, Christ, the glorified.

CHRIST THE FOUNDATION STONE.—Concluded.

GIRLS.

Rest-ing on the Rock-foun - da - tion, We are safe, tho' floods may

INSTRUMENT.

swell; Build-ed for a hab - i - ta - - tion,

Where the Ho - ly One may dwell. Works of faith, and love, and

du - ty, Are the jew - els that we bring, Pol - ished

D. C.

for the heav'nly pal - ace, For the glo - ry of the King.....

No. 165. BEAR THE CROSS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. J. R. ELMER J. ROGERS.

1. In the con- flict of life 'Mid its storms and its strife, Tho' its bil- lows of sor - row may roll, We will march bravely on,
2. When in sun-shine or rain, Ei-ther pleas- ure or pain, When in joy or in heav - i - est woe, We will trust in his might,
3. Would you have peace and rest, Of earth's pleasures the best, And in Heav-en a man- sion of light? Seek our Sav- iour so kind,
4. When life's journey is o'er, We will leave this drear shore, And go to our heav- en - ly home, On that beau- ti - ful strand,

Tho' the last hope seems gone, And bear the cross for Je - sus.
Tho' the way's dark as night, And bear the cross for Je - sus.
Leave your sins far be - hind, And bear the cross for Je - sus.
In our own Fa - ther- land, We'll wear the crown with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Bear the cross, the hal-low'd cross, Bear the cross for Je - sus,
Day by day, a - long life's way, O bear the cross for Je - sus.

No. 166. O BEAUTIFUL BETHLEHEM.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto, gracefully.

1. O beau - ti- ful Beth- le- hem, home of the Lord, What joy and what glo - ry were thine! Although there is blessing that reacheth to all, He
2. He chose for his cra - dle the arms of thy love, A man- ger his sa- cred a - bode! The child who was born to re- deem us from sin, Im -
3. The heart that receives him as Mas - ter and Lord Must low - ly and rev- er - ent be, And no- ble and worthy, in pal - ace or stall,—O
4. A light doth surround thee, O Beth - le-hem fair, Thou home of the Sav-iour di - vine! That far o'er the world, in its ra-di-ance bright, With

CHORUS.

crown'd thee with hon-or di - vine.
man - u - el, Son of the Lord!
Beth - le-hem, like un - to thee!
glo - ry in- creas-ing doth shine.

O beau - ti- ful Beth - le- hem,

love- ly and fair, The joy of thy won-der-ful night Is thrilling our

hearts with its rap-ture to- day, With prais-es and songs of de - light.

No. 167. WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING.

COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS. Tr. by J. ELLERTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say: Hell to - day is
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
3. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
4. Loose the souls long-prisoned, bound with Satan's chain, All that now is

van-quished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo, the dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn-ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow,
dark - ness sav-ing strength to show; Come then, true and faith - ful,
fall - en raise to life a - gain; Show thy face in bright - ness,

God for - ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all his works a - dore.
leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak his sorrows end-ed, hail his triumph now.
now ful - fill thy word, 'Tis thine own third morning; rise, my buried Lord!
bid the na-tions see, Bring a-gain our day-light; day returns with thee!

CHORUS.

Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:

Hell to - day is van-quished, heav'n is won to - day.

No. 168. OUR DAY SO DEAR.

FANNY J. CROSBY COPYRIGHT OF WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

A

1. In the bonds of friendship strong, Here again our youthful throng Come to hail, in tuneful song, Our day so dear. Spring in all her beauty rare, From the field and gar - den fair, Bids the rose and lil - y share Our day so dear.
2. Thanks to God whose tender care Watches o'er us ev'ry where, Gives with each returning year Our day so dear. While our hearts we lowly bend, Now in song our voic - es blend, Thanks to God, our precious Friend, This day so dear.

2d time to C.

FINE.

Last time ritard.

B *Moderato.* QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

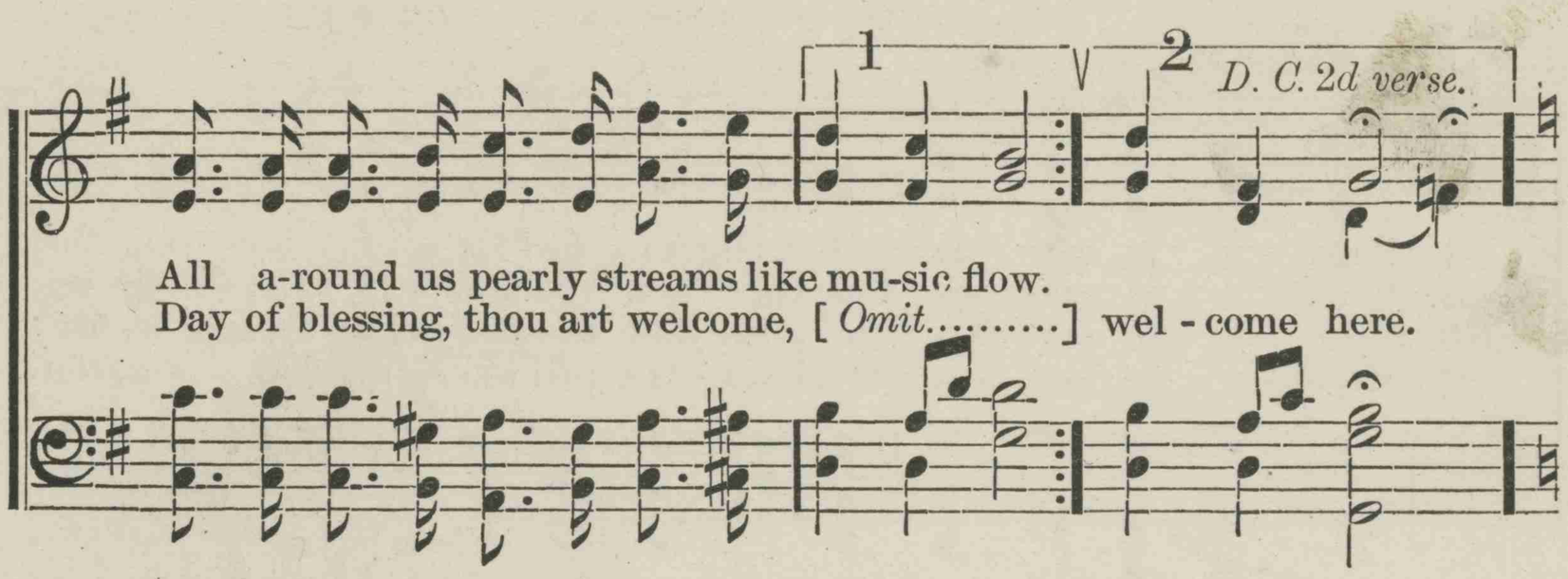
{ Hear..... them ringing, merry bells of joy and love, Hear.....them ringing
{ Day..... of pleasure, laughing skies, and golden hours, Day..... of pleasure,

O hear our day — O hear our day

sweetly from a - bove, Hear....them sighing, playful winds that come and go,
beauty, song, and flow'rs, Day..... of blessing, ev - er new thy smile so dear,
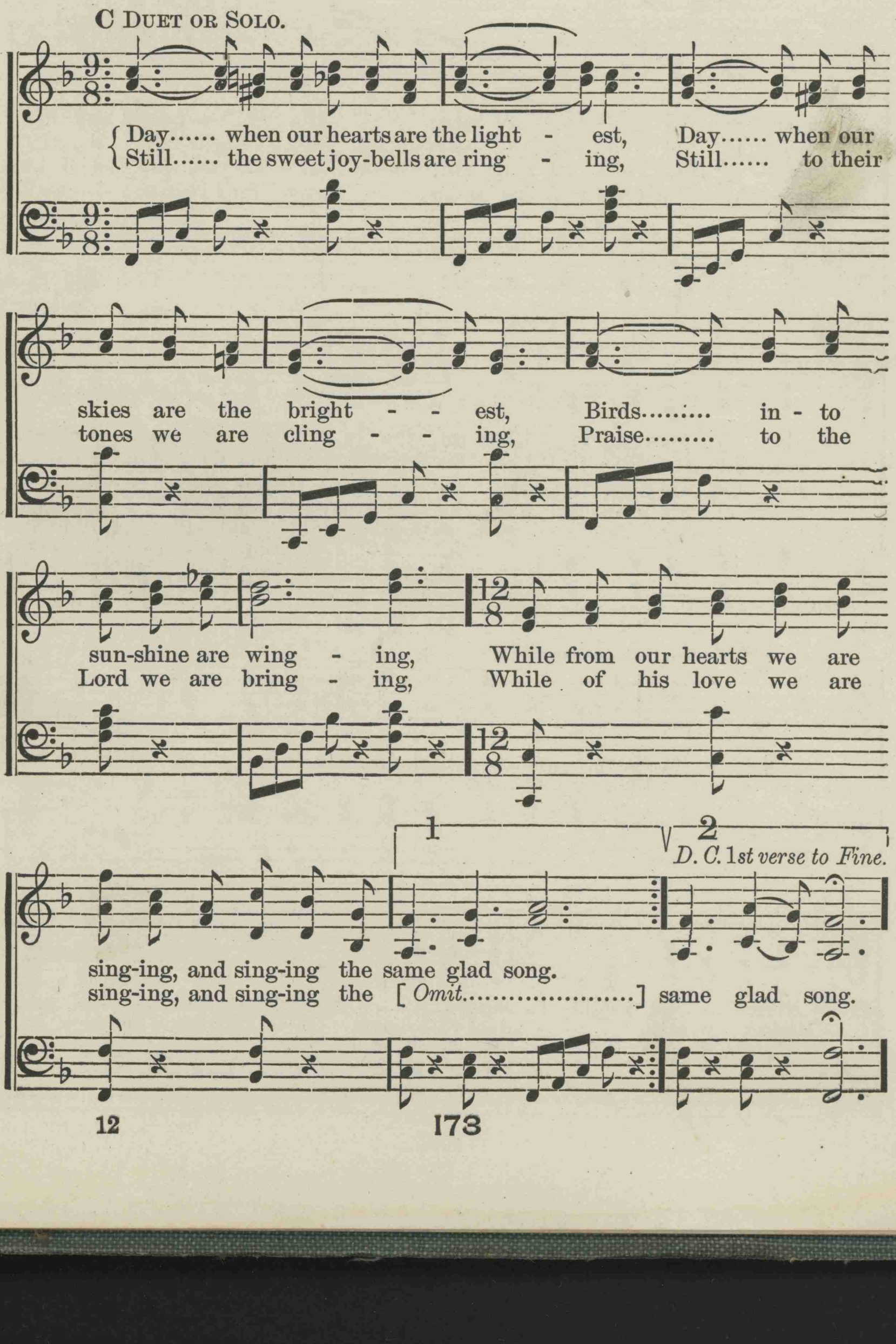
O hear our day

OUR DAY SO DEAR.—Concluded.



All a-round us pearly streams like mu-sic flow.
Day of blessing, thou art welcome, [*Omit*.....] wel - come here.

C DUET OR SOLO.



{ Day..... when our hearts are the light - est, Day..... when our
{ Still..... the sweet joy-bells are ring - ing, Still..... to their

skies are the bright - - est, Birds..... in - to
tones we are cling - - ing, Praise..... to the

sun-shine are wing - ing, While from our hearts we are
Lord we are bring - ing, While of his love we are

sing-ing, and sing-ing the same glad song.
sing-ing, and sing-ing the [*Omit*.....] same glad song.

No. 169. MIGHTY TO SAVE US.

L. H. EDMUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. Might - y to save us, and strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus, the
2. Might - y to save us, the poor and the low - ly, Bid - ding us
3. Might - y to save us, the weak and the stray - ing, Strong to de -
4. Might - y to save us, O beau - ti - ful sto - ry! O - ver the

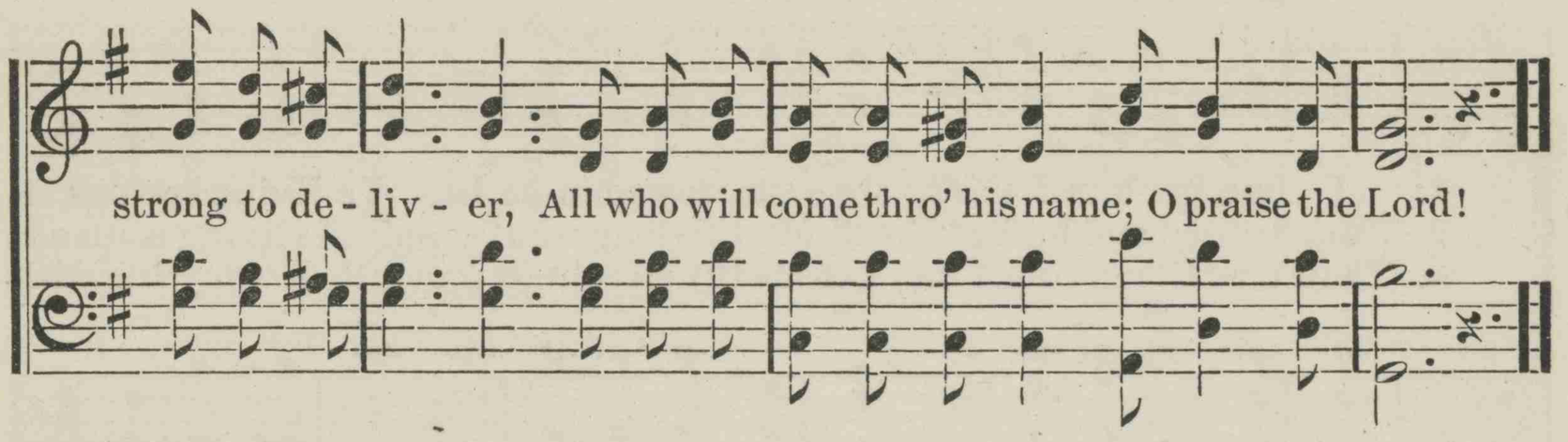
mer - ci - ful Sav - iour of men; His is the pow'r and the
trust in his won - der - ful love; Seek - ing the lost, he, the
liv - er from e - vil and sin; O - ver the vanquished, his
cross shines the crown of his grace; Saved for sweet serv - ice, we'll

glo - ry for - ev - er; Ring out the ju - bi-lant watchword a - gain.
High and the Ho - ly, Left his bright home in the king-dom a - bove.
ban - ner dis-play - ing, Till, by his Spir - it, the vic - t'ry we win.
sing of his glo - ry, Kept by his pow'r till we see face to face.

CHORUS.

Mighty to save,..... and strong to de - liv - er, Mighty to
Might - y to save,

save,..... mighty to save;..... Mighty to save,..... and
Might-y to save, might-y to save; Might-y to save,

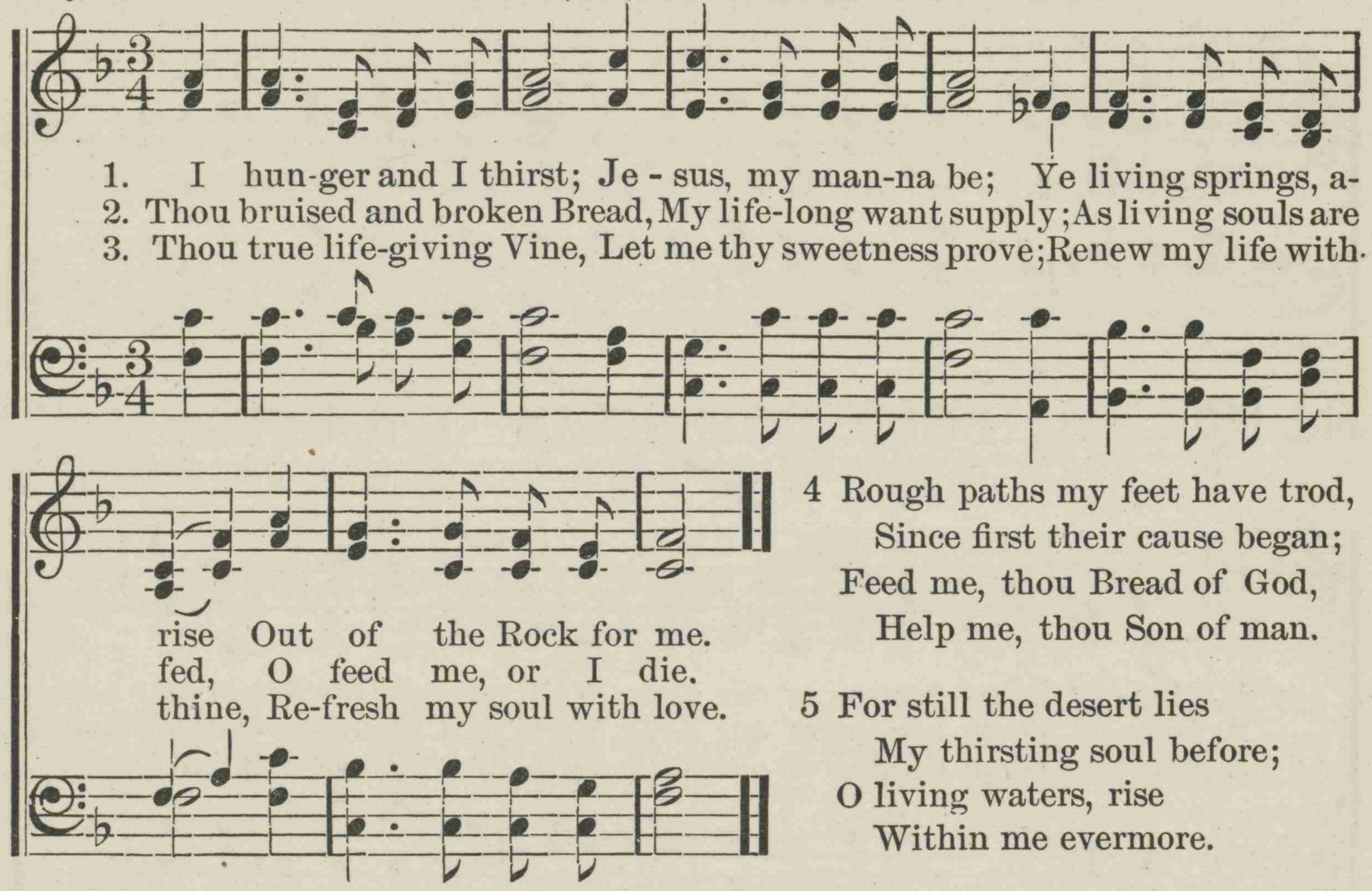


No. 170. THE HOME COMING OF OUR KING.

G. C. H. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY GEO. C. HUGG. USED BY PER. GEO. C. HUGG.

No. 171. I HUNGER AND I THIRST.

J. S. B. MONSELL. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. MRS. A. M. ROBBINS.

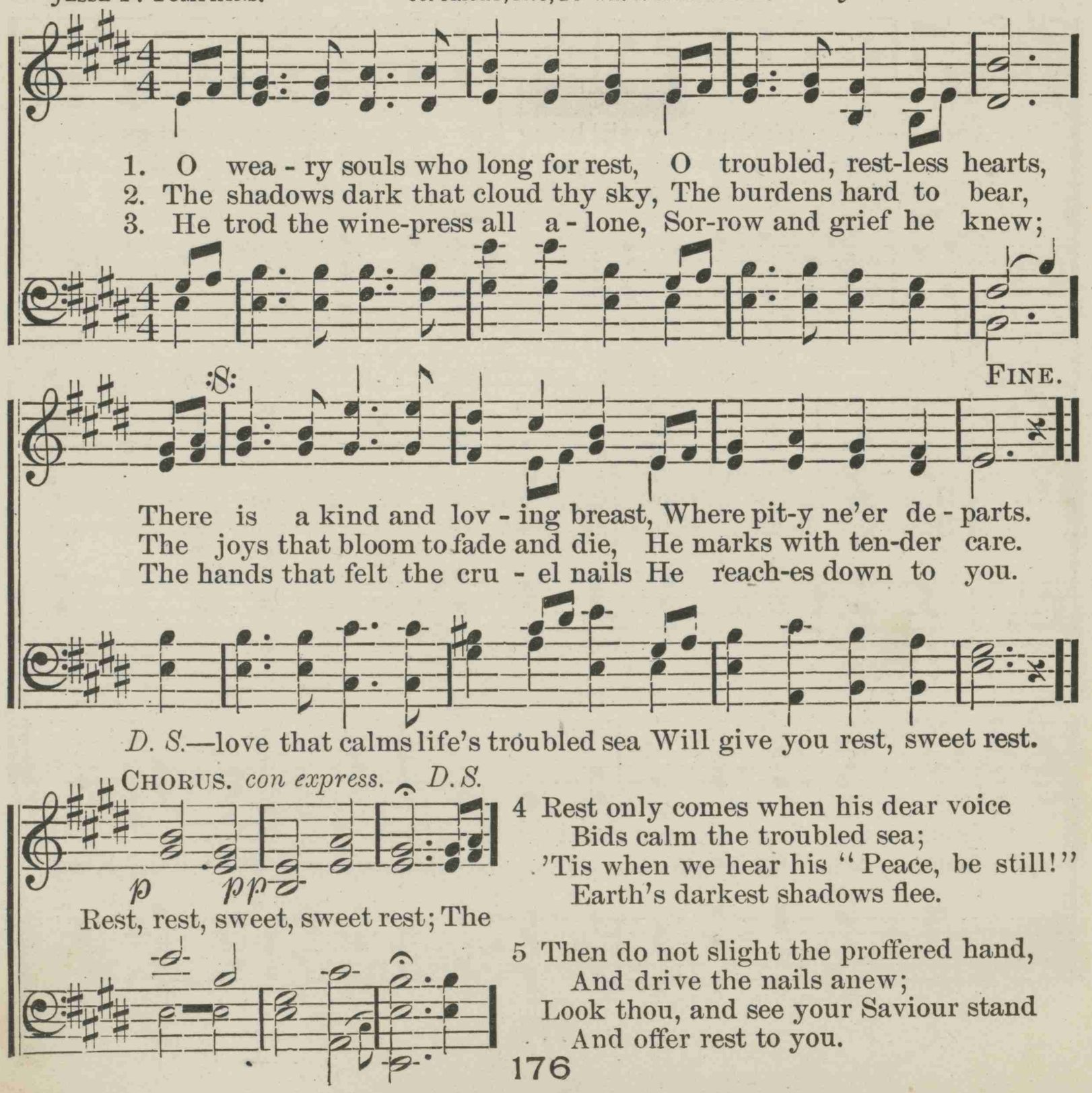


4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their cause began;
Feed me, thou Bread of God,
Help me, thou Son of man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore.

No. 172. TRUE REST.

JESSE P. TOMPKINS. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. JOHN R. THOMAS.



4 Rest only comes when his dear voice
Bids calm the troubled sea;
'Tis when we hear his "Peace, be still!"
Earth's darkest shadows flee.

5 Then do not slight the proffered hand,
And drive the nails anew;
Look thou, and see your Saviour stand
And offer rest to you.

No. 173. SET THY SEAL ON EVERY HEART.

SARAH DOUDNEY. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Sav-iour, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of ev'ning fall;
2. Bless the gos-pel mes-sage, spo - ken In thine own ap-point-ed way;
3. Par - don thou each deed un-ho - ly; Lord, for-give each sin-ful thought;

Let thy Ho - ly Dove, de - scend - ing, Bring thy mer-cy to us all:
Give each faint-ing soul a to - ken Of thy ten-der love to - day:
Make us con-trite, pure and low - ly, By thy great ex-am-ple taught:

ritard.

Set thy seal..... on ev-'ry heart, Saviour, bless us ere we part.
Set thy seal on ev'ry heart, bless us ere we part.

No. 174. THE LORD WATCH BETWEEN.

Genesis 31: 49. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Andante. *ff*

The Lord watch between me and thee, The Lord watch between me and thee, When we are

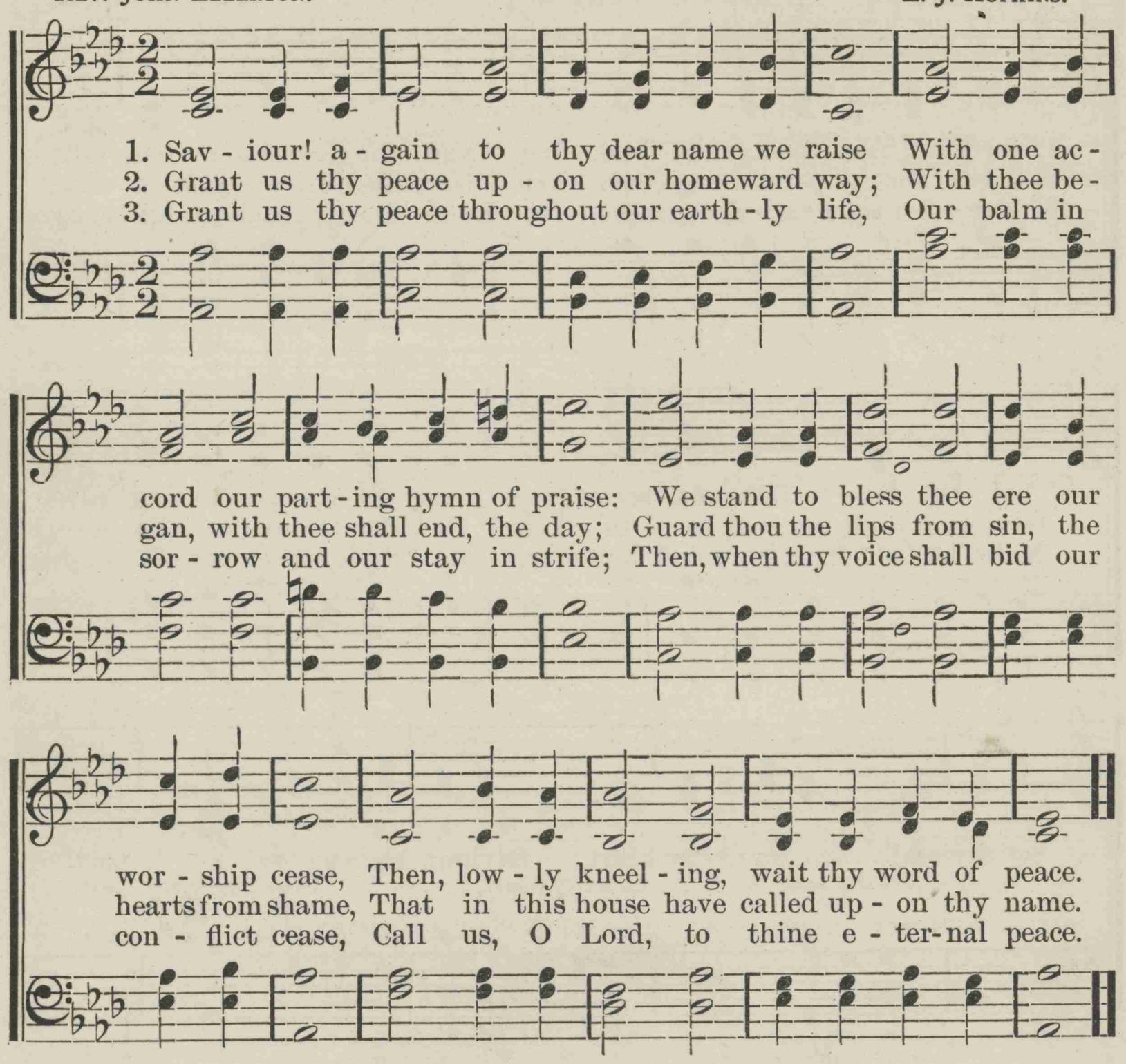
m *ritard.* *pp Largo.*

ab-sent one from another, When we are absent one from another. A - men.

No. 175. PARTING HYMN.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.

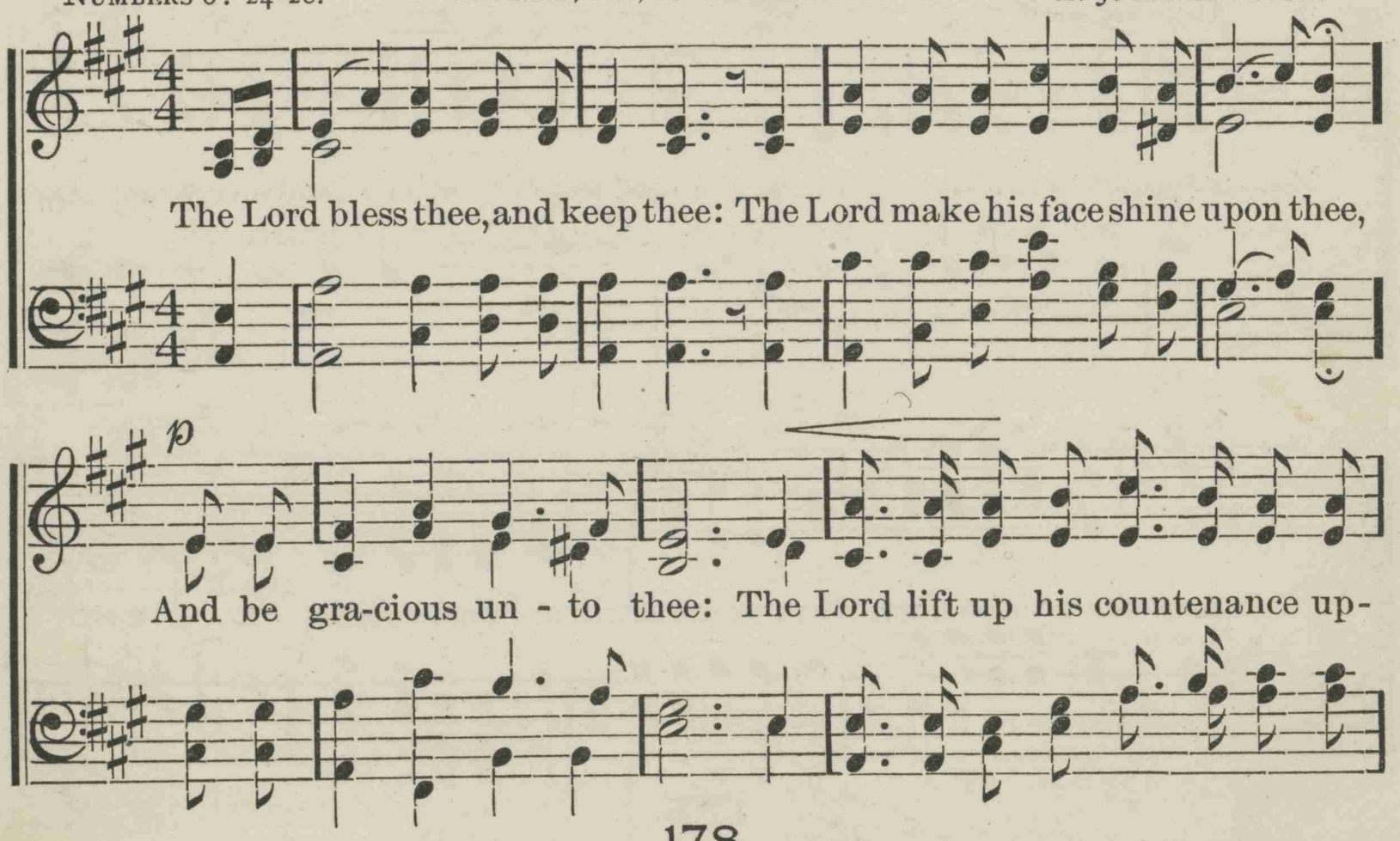
1. Sav - iour! a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise: We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with thee shall end, the day; Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
3. Grant us thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.



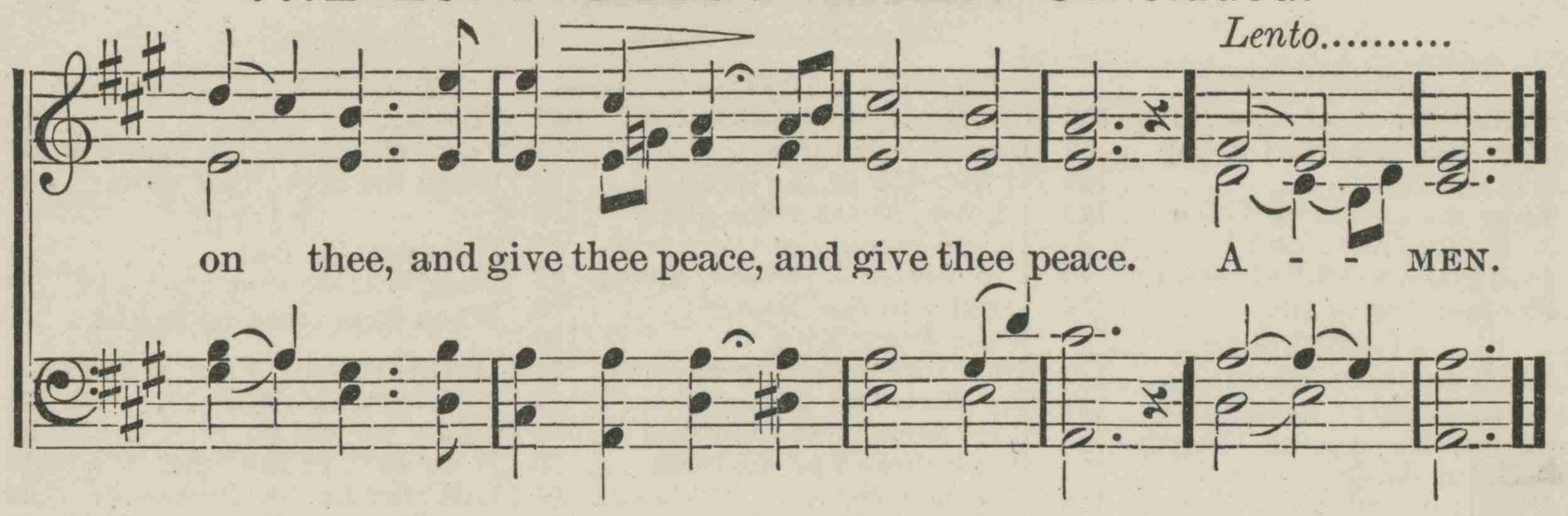
No. 176. THE LORD BLESS THEE.

NUMBERS 6: 24–26. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face shine upon thee, And be gra-cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up his countenance up-

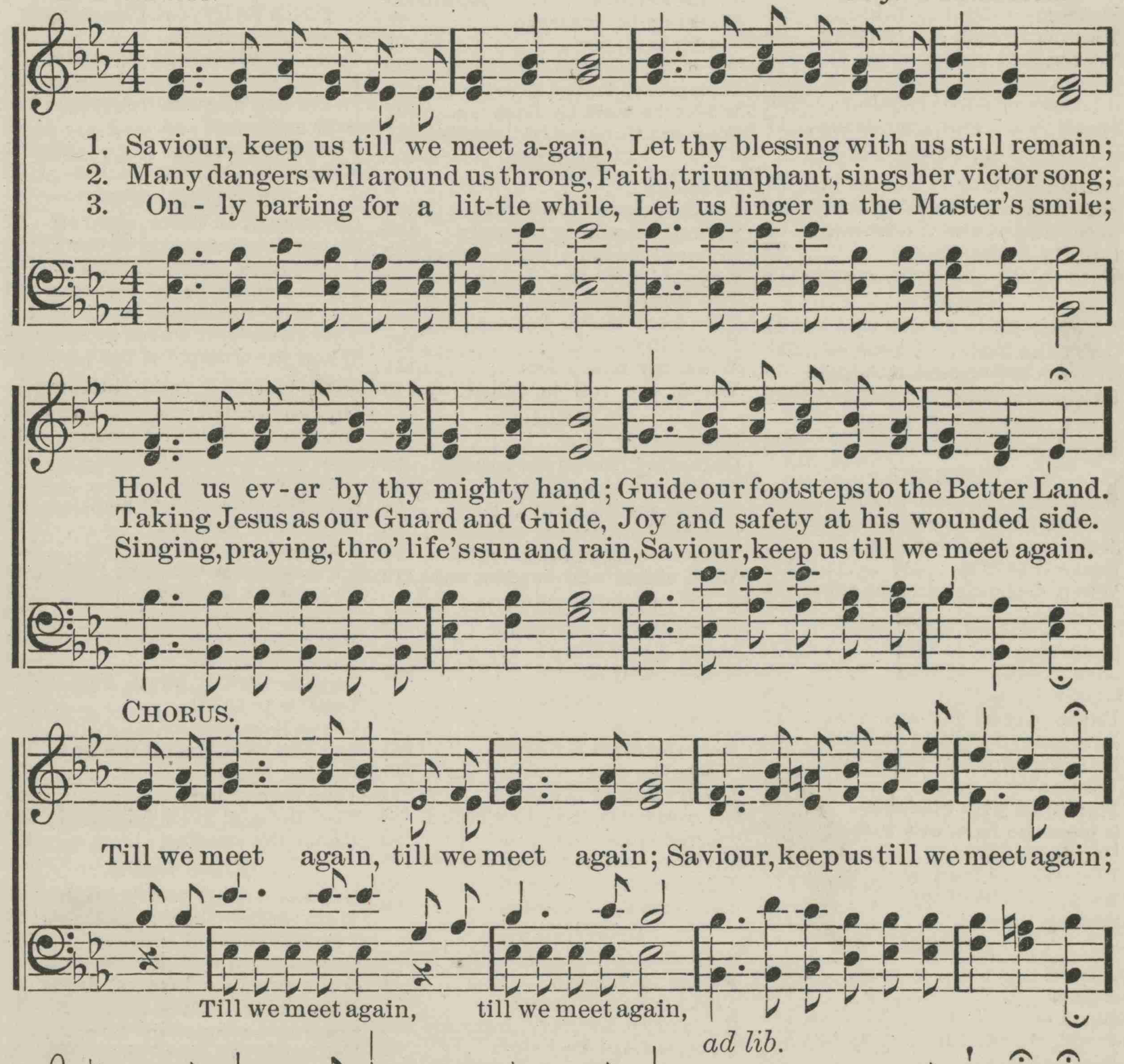


THE LORD BLESS THEE.—Concluded.



No. 177. TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

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