Immanuel's Harvester

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Bessie Long Roark.

IMMANUEL'S HARVESTER

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS,

For All Religious Work and Worship,

Singing Schools, Normal Music

Schools, Singing Conventions,

and the Home Circle.

——BY——

GEO. W. STAPLETON
JAS. C. MOORE
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WM. T. RYCROFT
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J. J. McRANIE
A. D. ROBERTS
J. A. KING

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McRae, Georgia.

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No. 1. Immanuel's Harvester.

GEO. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Im - man - uel needs more har-vest-ers, To gath - er in the grain,
2. Im - man - uel calls more har-vest-er's To work with might and main,
3. The rip - ened grain is bend-ing low, And I have heard the call,

The fields are white, the lab'-rers few Oh will His need be vain;
A - rise ye id - lers and go forth, To reap the gol - den grain,
I'll thrust the sick - le, sword and shield, And fear not what ap - pall;

A - round you lab'-rers toil and sing, Gat hring for e - ter - ni - ty,
So man - y loit - er by the way, Id - ly say - ing naugt to Thee,
And when the reap-ing time is o,er My re-ward a crown shall be,

O proud-ly let your ans-wer ring, Im-man- u- el's har-vest- er I will be.
O may you ev - er proud-ly say, Im-man- u- el's har-vest- er I will be.
Then I'll be glad that I did say, Im-man- u- el's har-vest- er I will be.

CHORUS.

Im-man - - - uel's har-vest-er I will be,
Im - man -u - el's har-ves-ter I will ev - er be, I will be,
Im-man - uel's har - vest - er I'll be,

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Immanuel's Harvester. Concluded.

Im-man - - - - - uel's har-vest-er I will be, I will
Im-man- u -el's har-vest-er I will ev - er be, I will be,

Im-man - uel's har - vest - er I'll be,

work with might and main I will gath-er in the grain, Im - man-u-el's har - ves - ter I

will be,..... Imman..... .... uel,s har-ves-ter I will be
Im-man-u-el's har-ves-ter I will ev - er be,..... ....
I will be,

Im-man - uels har - ves - ter I'll be,

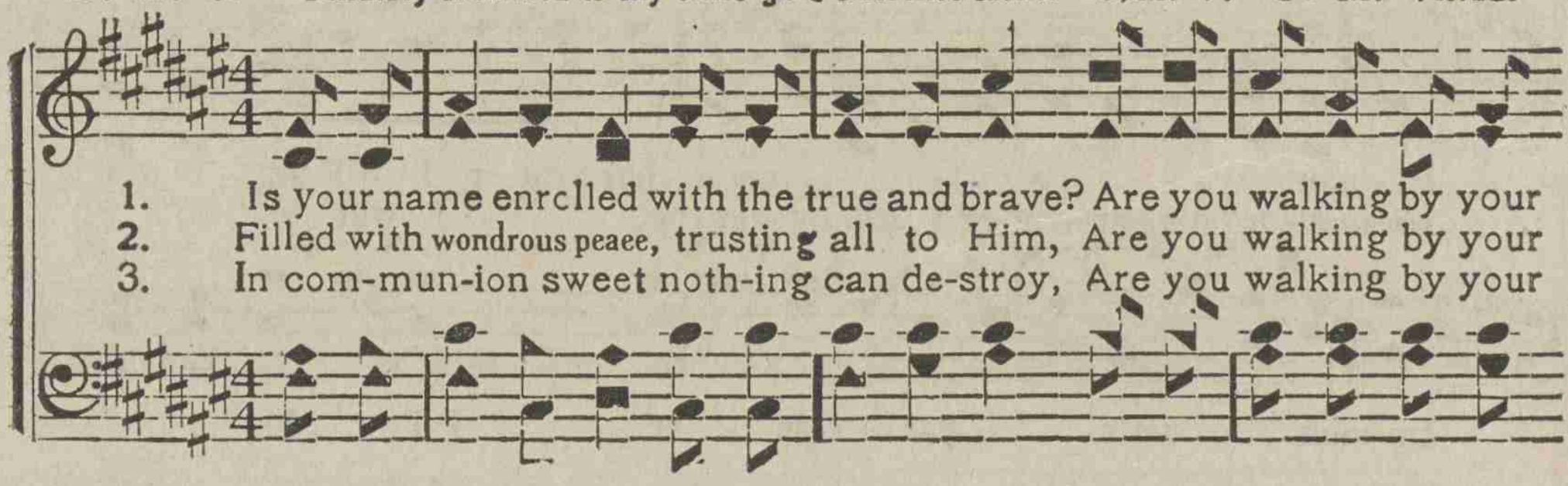
Im-man.... ...., uel's har-ves-ter I will be,
Im-man-u-el's harvester I will ev - er be,..... ..... My re-ward a
I will be

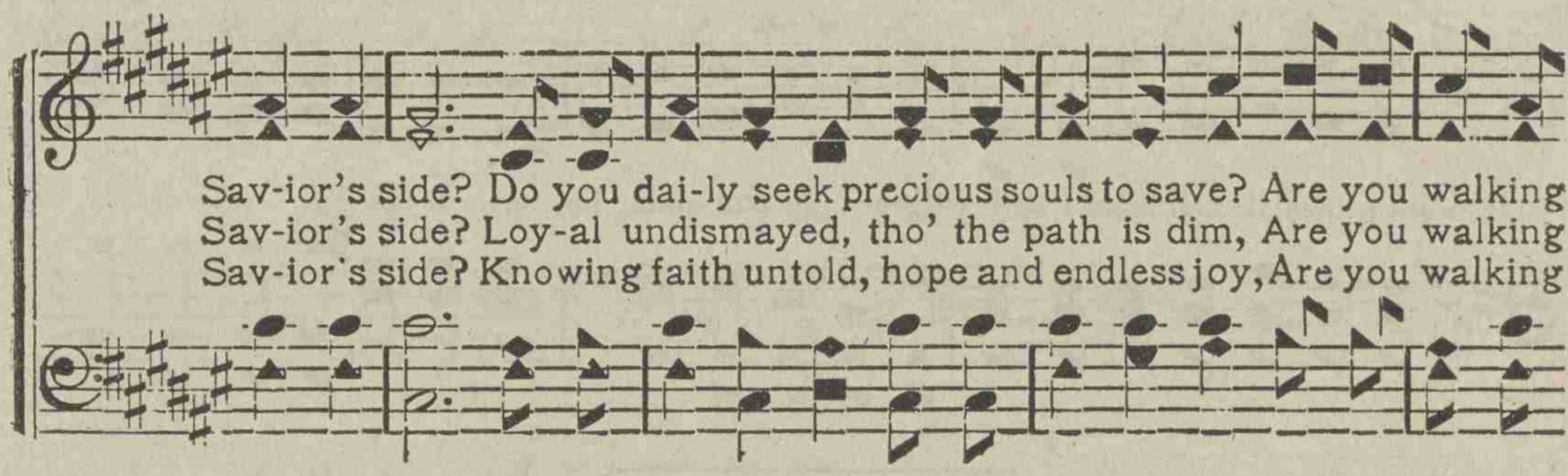
Imman - uel's har - ves - ter I'll be.

crown shall be, Thro' the long e - ter - ni-ty, Im-mau-u-el's har-ves-ter I will be

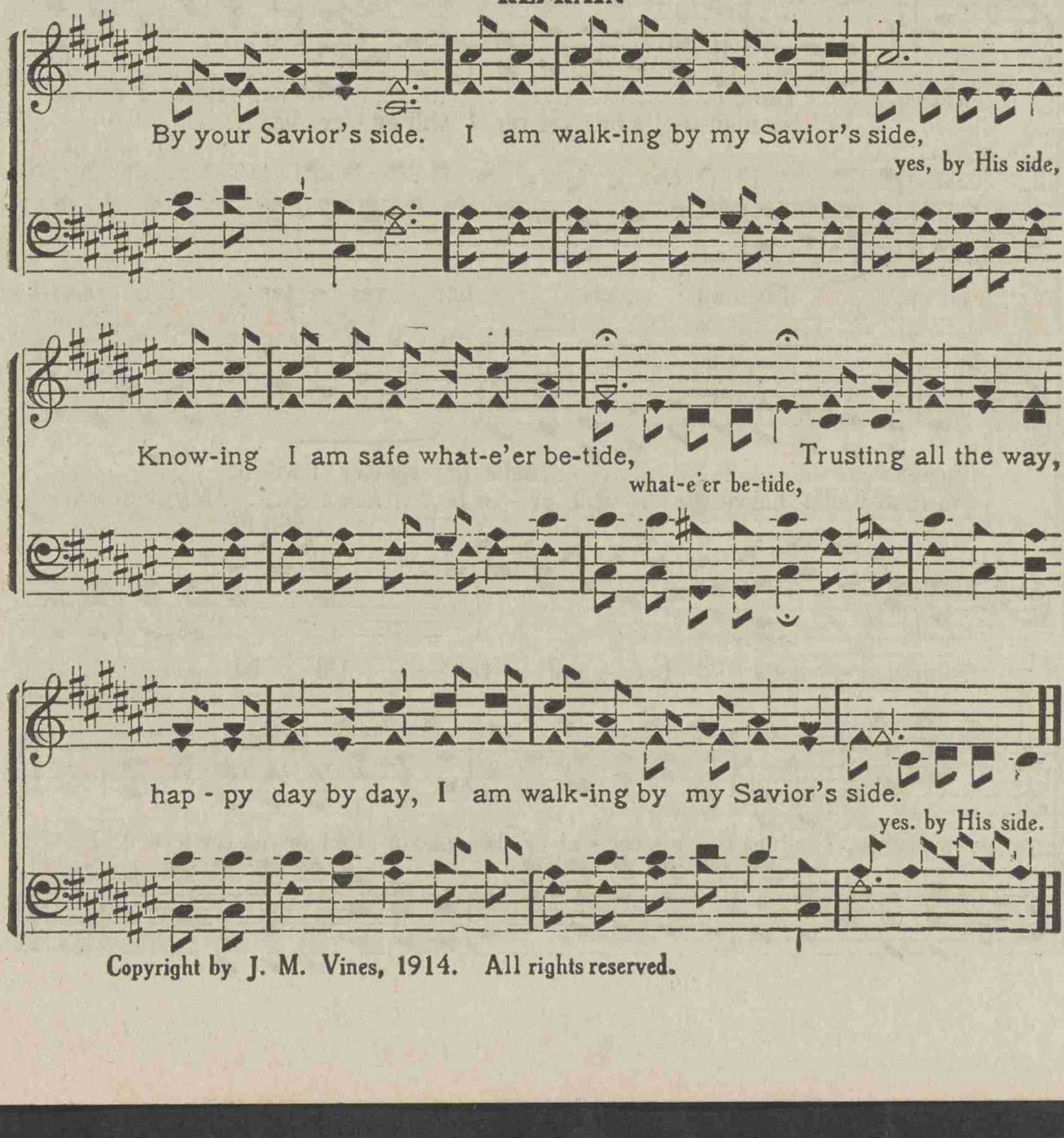
No. 2. Walking By His Side.

J. M. V. Tenderly inscribed to my little girl, Florence Irene.—J. M. V. J. M. VINES.





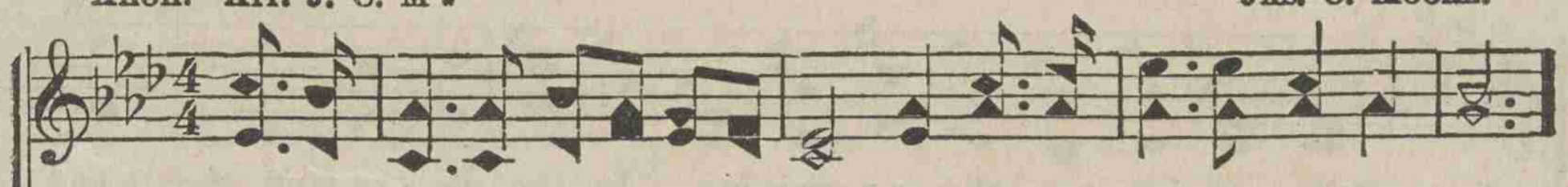
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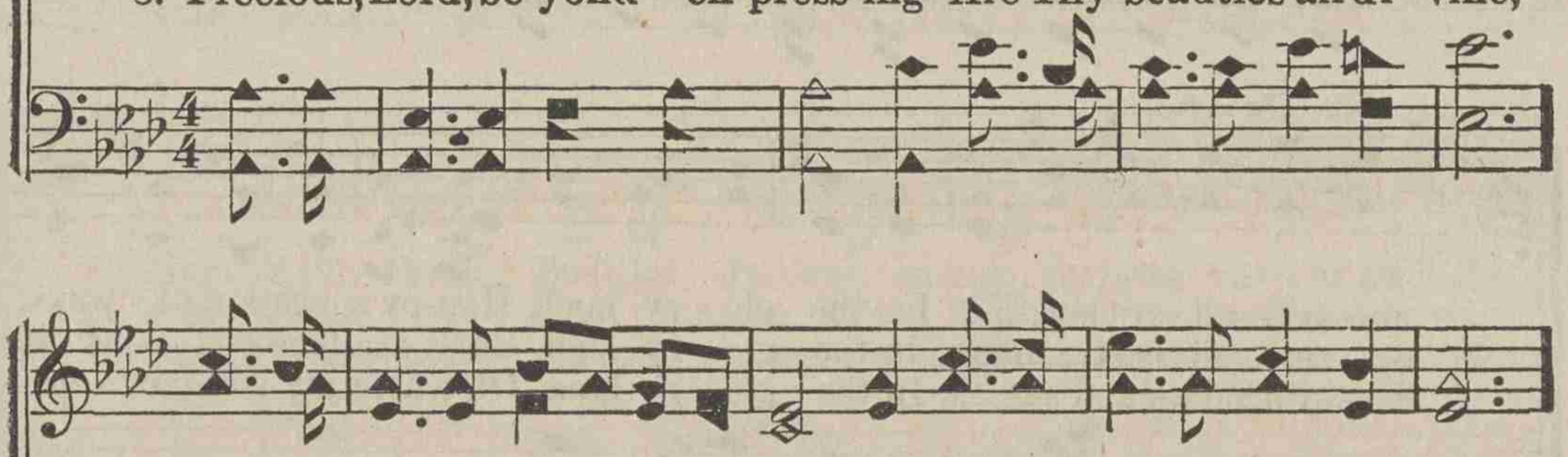
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No. 3. Precious Name.

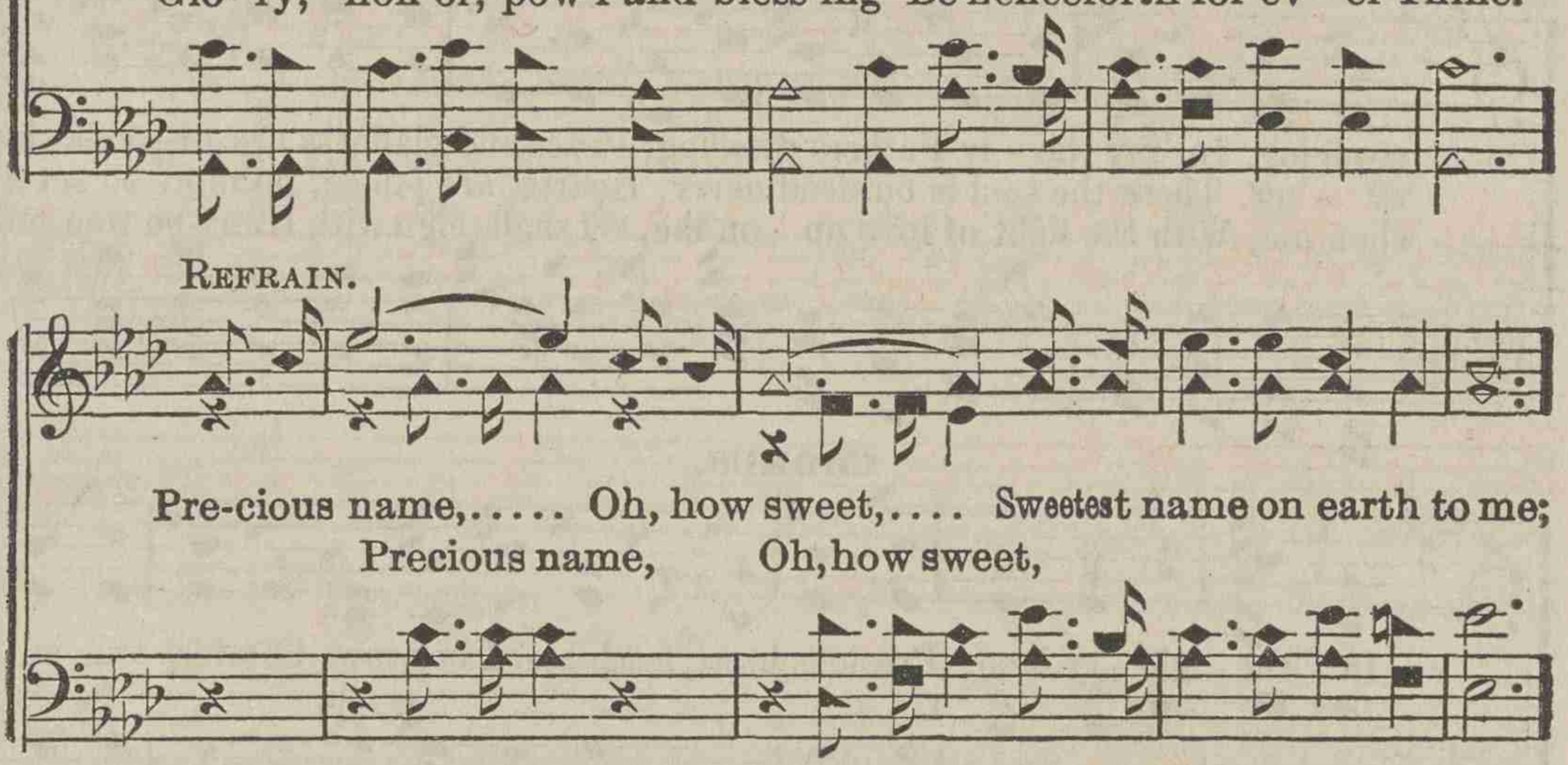
Anon. Arr. J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore.



1. Pre-cious is the name of Je - sus, Who can half its worth un-fold?
2. Pre-cious is the Me - di - a - tor, By the Father raised on high,
3. Precious when to Cal - v'ry groaning, Je-sus bore the curs-ed tree,
4. Precious when in death vic - to-rious He the gates of hell o'er-throws,
5. Precious, Lord, be-yond ex-press-ing Are Thy beauties all di - vine;

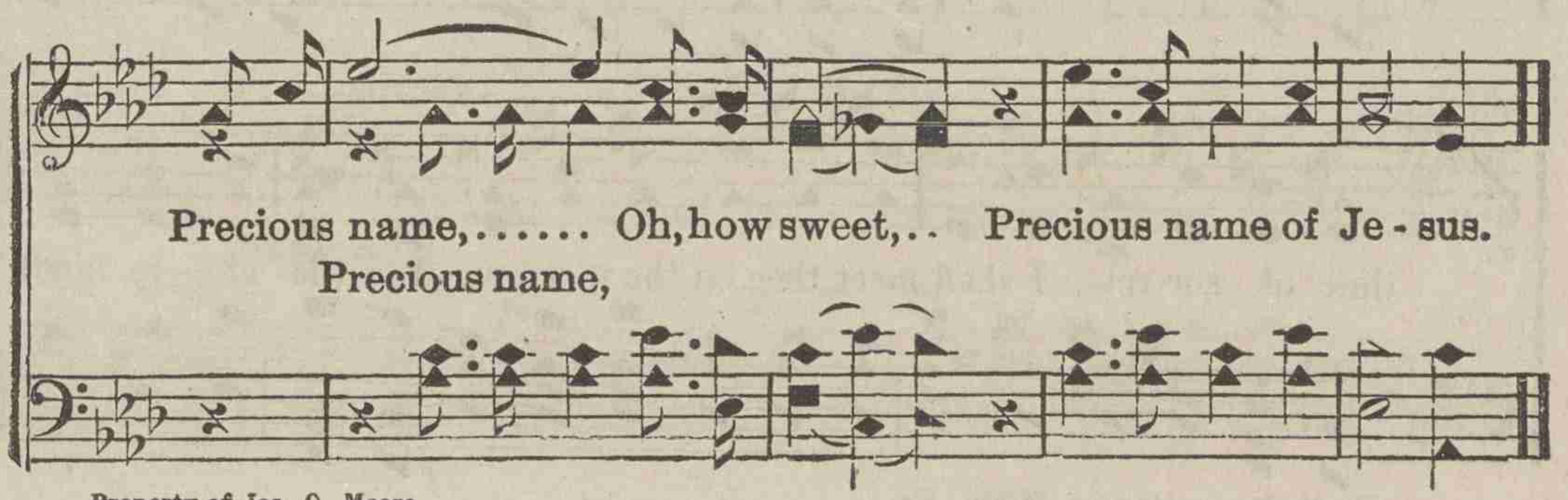


Far be-yond an - gel - ic prais - es, Sweetly sung to harps of gold.
Precious when He took our na-ture, Laid His wondrous glo-ry by.
Precious when His death a - ton-ing, Made an end of sin for me.
In His res - ur-rec - tion glo-rious, Victor crown'd o'er all His foes.
Glo - ry, hon-or, pow'r and bless-ing Be henceforth for-ev - er Thine.



Refrain.

Pre-cious name,..... Oh, how sweet,.... Sweetest name on earth to me;
Precious name, Oh, how sweet,



Precious name,..... Oh, how sweet,.. Precious name of Je - sus.
Precious name,

Property of Jas. C. Moore.

No. 4. In The Glory Land.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EVANS.

1. Bells of joy are al - way ring-ing, In the glo - ry land; Saints and
2. Ev - 'ry eye with love is gleam-ing, In the glo - ry land; Ra-diance
3. I shall sing thro' hap - py a - ges, In the glo - ry land; I shall

an - gels all are sing-ing, In the glo - ry land, Hap-py songs are al - ways
o - ver all is streaming, In the glo - ry land, Skies are blue and cloud-less
live with saints and sag-es, In the glo - ry land, Oh where joy will nev - er

swell-ing, In my ho - ly Fathers dwelling; Peace and gladness are ex - cell - ing
ev - er. There the soul is burdend never, Hearts are joined, no more to sever,
shun me, With the light of love up - on me, I shall reign with Him who won me,

CHORUS.

In the glo - ry land. Precious friend, from whom I bor-row, Comfort true in
time of sor-row, I shall meet thee on the morrow, In the glo - ry land!

H. M. Evans, Owner, Milan. Ga.

No. 5. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

J, C. M. (To my Father and Mother.) JAS. C. MOORE.

Effectively.



Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

No. 6. I Am Going.

J. D. B. J. D. Ball.

1. O They tell me of a home, Where some loved ones long have gone,
2. Soon our Lord will come a-gain, And a thous-and years will reign,
3. Af - ter all our tri - als sore, And our pil - grim age is o'er,

And are wait-ing for ns o - ver there; When our troubles here shall cease,
Then will gath-er all His faithful home; I am trust-ing there to be,
Seek-ing for that bless-ed crown to gain; There the glo - ri - fied shall stand,

In that land of sweet re-lease, Will you meet me in that land so fair?
'Mong the ransom'd glad and free, As they gather round the great white throne.
A u - nit - ed hap-py band, Sing-ing prais-es to the lamb once slain.

REFRAIN.

I am go - ing ..... To that cit - y..... .....
Yes I'm go - ing, there to be

What a hap-py, hap-py time 'twill be; O I'm go - ing,..... .....
Yes I'm go - ing

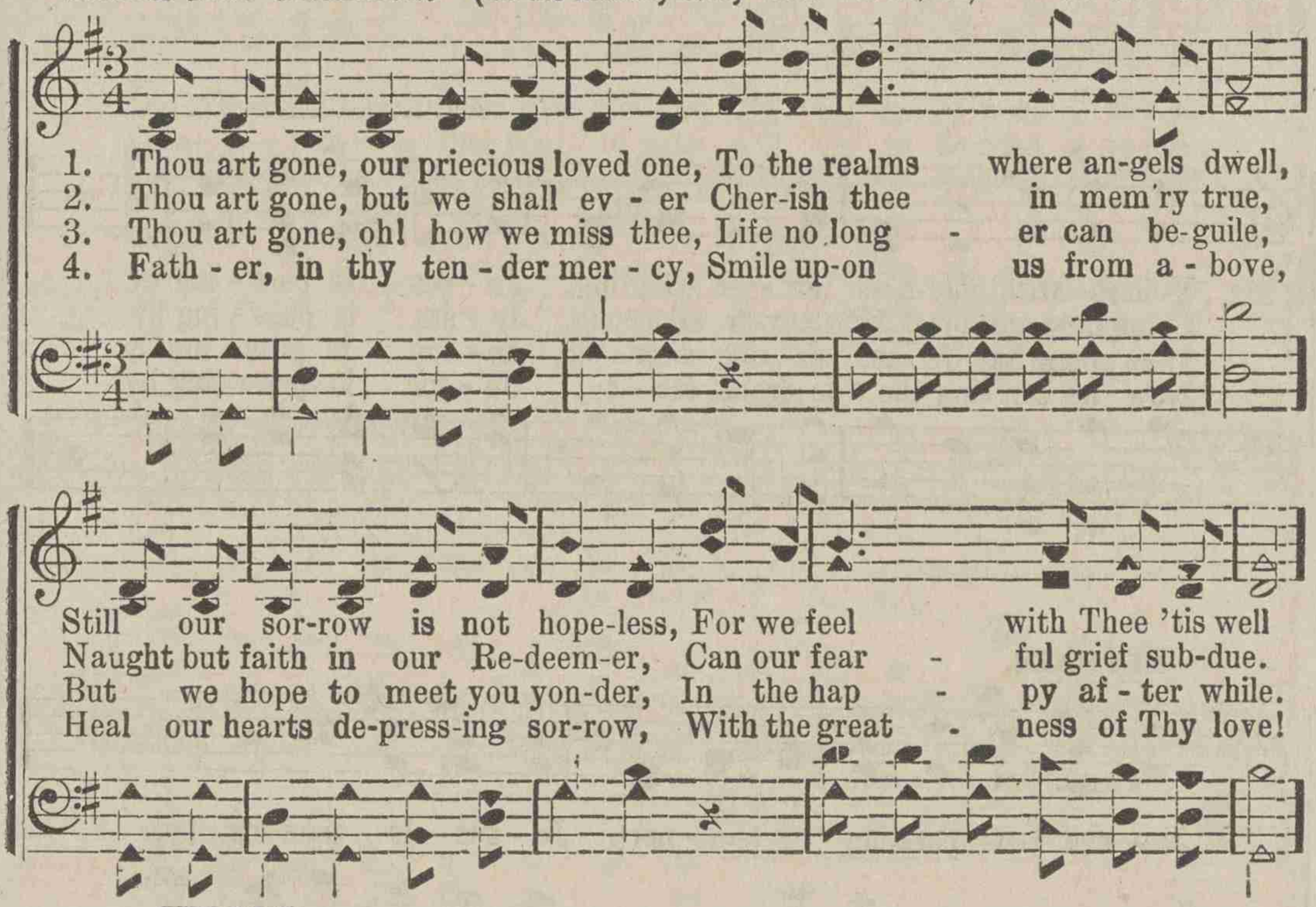
J. W. Ball, Owner.

I Am Going. Concluded.



No. 7. Thou Art Gone.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. (To the Memory of my Wife.—J. M. V.) J. M. VINES.



CHORUS.



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No. 8. Jesus Is Passing By.

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. Hark don't you hear those voic-es sing-ing, Song waves are roll ing high;
2. Look now He com-eth, hear them say-ing, See Him He's com-ing nigh;
3. Hear the glad shouts He com-eth near-er, Then to His arms we'll fly;
4. Oh see Him com-ing, "Glo-ry, Glo-ry," No lon - ger weep or sigh;

Rit. ....

Voic-es with glad-ness ev - er ring-ing, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
Come now and meet Him nev-er stray-ing, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
There's none likc Je-sus, no one dear - er, Je - sus is pass - ing by
Now we can sing the won-drous sto - ry, Je - sus is pass - ing by.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is pass-ing by sin - ner, Je - sus is pass-ing by;

"Chorus" pp after last stanza.

Rall. ....

Sin - ner the Sav- ior comes..... Je - sus is pass - ing by.

J. C. Lenderman, Owner, McRae, Ga.

No. 9. I'll Try To Be Ready.

H. B. M. Property of H. T. Montford. H. B. MONTFORD.

1. When Christ my Lord shall call for me, I'll try to be read-y to go;
2. Our Lord will come, be soon or late, I'll try to be read-y to go;
3. I'll bid fare- well to friend and foe, I'll try to be read-y to go;

And meet with loved ones o'er the sea, I'll try to be read- y to go.
Then o - pen wide the pear - ly gate, I'll try to be read- y to go.
And join the band that heav'nward go I'll try to be read- y to go.

REFRAIN,

I'll try to be read - y to go, ... I'll try to be
be read - y to go,
read - y to go, ... When Je - sus my Sav - ior shall
be read - y to go,
call for me, I'll try to be read - y to go..... ....
be read - y to go.

No. 10. No One Else Can Satisfy.

JAMES ROWE. JAS. C. MOORE.

Good as a Solo.

1. I've found a friend who sat - is - fies com - plete - ly, And
2. He found me in a pit of night de - spair - ing, And
3. I'm go - ing home to be with Him for - ev - er, With

more and more I lean up - on His arm; A - long the way He smiles up-
whis-pered pre-cious com-fort to my soul; He took a-way the bur-den
all the saved up - on the gol-den shore; Then naught will ev-er come our

on me sweet - ly, And keeps my mind up - on the things a- bove.
I was bear - ing, And by His pre-cious life blood made me whole.
soul to sev - er, And I shall sing His prais - es ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

He sat - is - fies..... ..... He sat-is-fies . ... no oth-er
He sat-is-fies, He sat-is-fies

could so good and faithful be, ... He sat-is-fies .. . . He sat - is
so faithful be, He satisfies

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No One Else Can Satisfy. Concluded.

Rit.

fies, ... And I am His for all e - ter - ni - ty, ...
He sat-is-fies e-- ter-ni-ty.

No. 11. There Partings Come No More.

I. L. (To my esteemed friend Prof. Jno. W. Taylor, Lacy Spring, Va.) IRA LONG.

1. In that bright home on Canaan's shore, Loved ones meet there, but part no more;
2. In sun - lit clime, by wa-ters sweet, With robes of white, on gol-den street;
3. The ran-somed host be - fore His face, Will sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace;"

In bright ar - ray, in end - less day, There part-ings come no more.
Our loved more fair, we'll meet them there, There part-ings come no more.
For - e'er we'll hear the voic - es dear, There part-ings come no more.

CHORUS.

There partings come no more, On heav-en's gol- den shore;
no more Bright shore,

There dear ones roam, with God at home, There partings come no more.

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No. 12. The Cross Is The Way To The Crown

J. O. L. (Be of good courage, Deut. 1; 21.) J. OWEN LONG.

1. I've no doubt that your bur-dens are heav- y, And the world greets your work
2. Do not give up your faith in the Sav-ior, Heed no lon-ger the en-
3. Ver - y soon the dark clouds will be rif - ted, You will dwell with the King

with a frown, But re-mem-ber, my friend, and press for-ward, That the
e - mies frown, Go ye forth in God's name you shall con-quer, For the
of re - nown, Then you'll know thro' the a - ges in heav - en, That the

CHORUS.

cross is the way to the crown.
cross is the way to the crown. The cross is the way to the crown,
cross led the way to the crown, to the crown.

The cross is the way to the crown, This same pathway led
hal - le - lu - jah,

Je - sus to Cal - va - ry, The cross leads the way to the crown.

Copyright 1914, Words and Music, by J. Owen Long, Harrisonburg, Va.

No. 13, Come, O Come To-day.

W. C. M. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Come, sin-ner, come, and be saved from your sin, Je - sus is wait-ing and
2. Come, sin-ner, come. you have drifted a - way, In - to the path of de-
3. Come, sin-ner, come, while the Lord calls for you, Slight not the work He com-

bids you come in; Now is the time and you know it's the way,
ceit and de - lay, Why not re-turn, by the light of His word,
mands you to do; Start you this mo-ment and en - ter the fold,

CHORUS.

Je - sus will save you, yes, save you to-day. Come..... .....
Take up your cross and o - bey the dear Lord. Come, dear sinner, come
Of the dear Sav - ior who saves thy poor soul. Je - -
Je - sus is the ev-

to this pure fountain and be saved, Come,..... .....
sus is the fountain flow - ing free,
er - last - ing fountain flow - ing free, Come, and fol - low Je - sus in

O come this way; Come, ... O come to - day.
the gos-pel way; Come O come, ac-cept the Sav-ior, come to - day.

Property of Page & Mitchell, 1914. Used by per.

No. 14. Over In the Sunbright Clime.

This song is lovingly dedicated to the Wren Singing Class in Lawrence, Co,, Ala., where the author labored in song service for more thau fifteen years.—A. D. R.

A. D. R. Property of R. L. Page, & A. D. Roberts, Used by per. A. D. ROBERTS.

1. I am go - ing to that cit - y where Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more,
2. Sweet will be the glad re - u - ion when we shall reach that heav'nly home,
3. There we'll spend the count-less a - ges with Je - sus ev - er by our side,

Won't you come..... and go with me; (and go with me;) There we'll
O - ver where..... the Sav - ior waits; (the Sav - ior waits;) We'll be
what a bless - ed tho't to me; (sweet tho't to me;) If we

join the shin-ing an-gels on that e - ter - nal ev - er - green shore,
hap - py with the loved ones a-round the great and glo - ri - ous throne,
on - ly heed His call - ing He will with us there ev - er a - bide,

Fine, CHORUS.

O - ver in..... ..... that sun bright clime (sun bright clime) O - ver in .....
When we pass ..... the pear-ly gates. (pearly gates.)
When we cross..... .... the Jas-per sea. (Jas-per sea.) O - ver in

D. S. *O-ver in* *that sun bright clime.*

that sunbright clime, We shall sing ..... for - ev - er-
that sun-bright clime We shall sing

Over In The Sunbright Clime. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 15. Go Feed My Sheep.

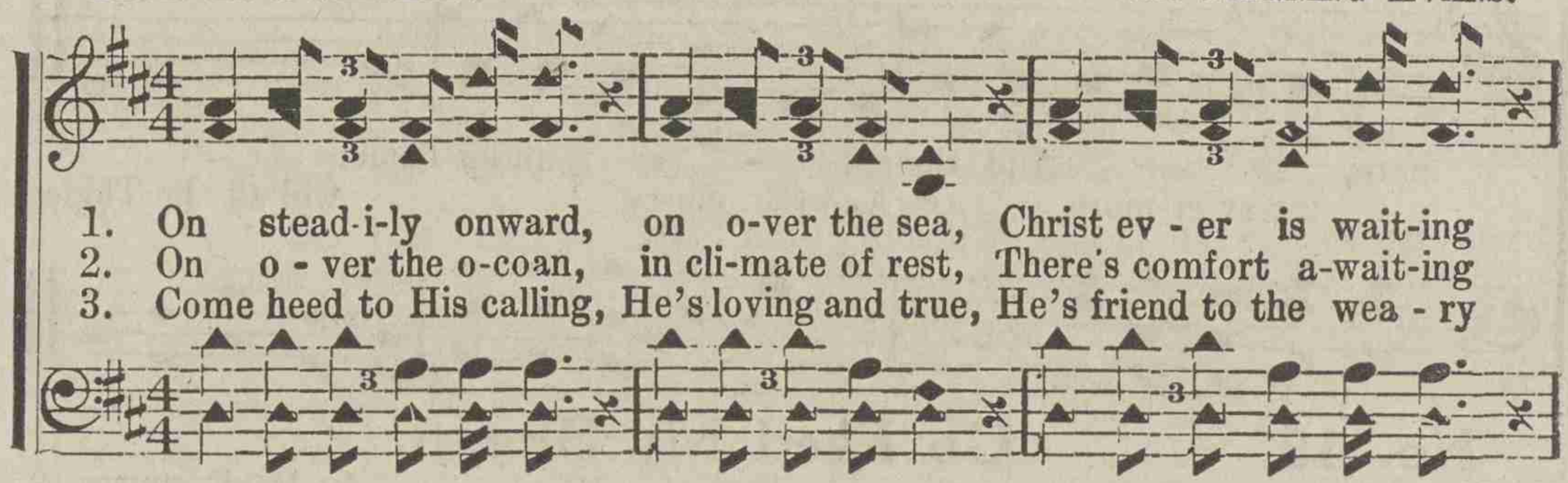
MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. A. D. ROBERTS.

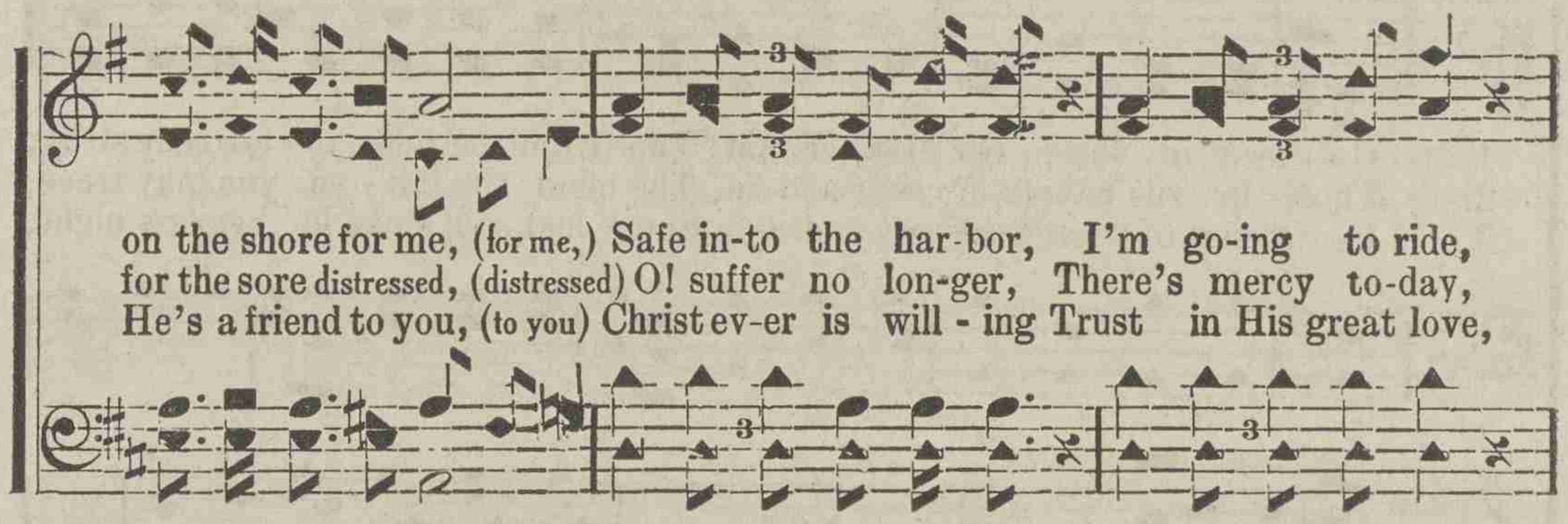


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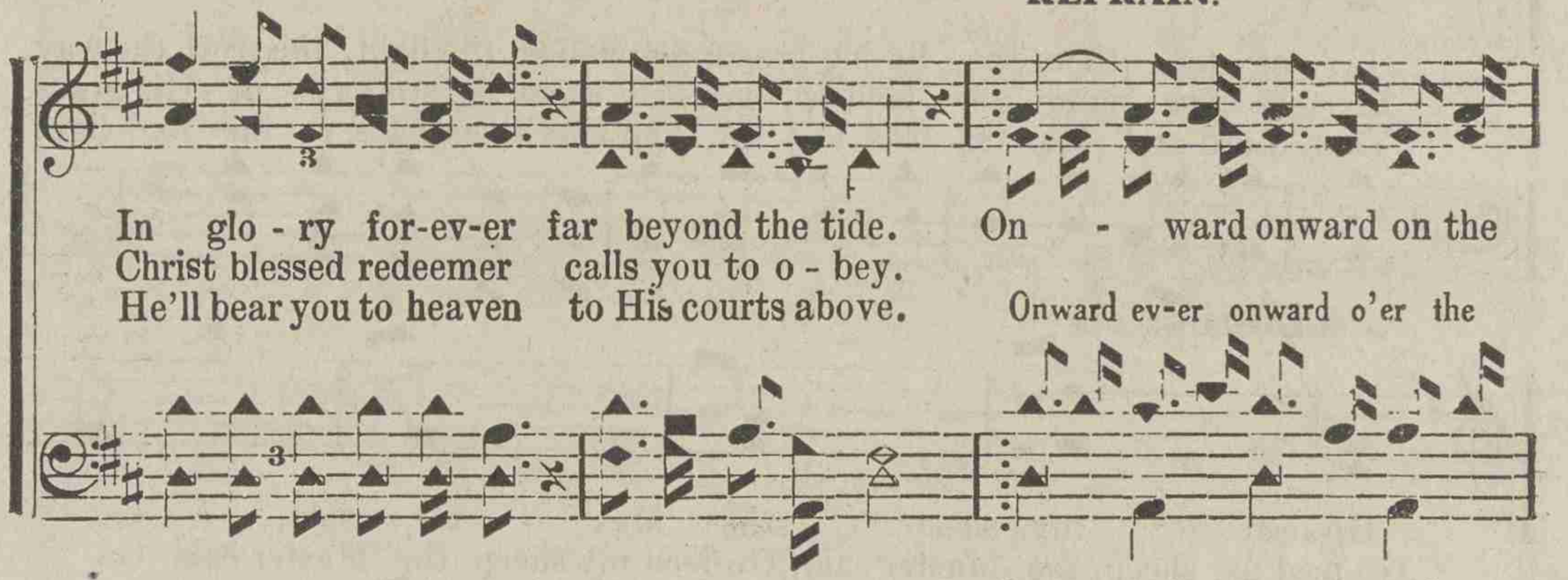
No. 16. On Steadily On.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. H. MANNING EVANS.





REFRAIN.



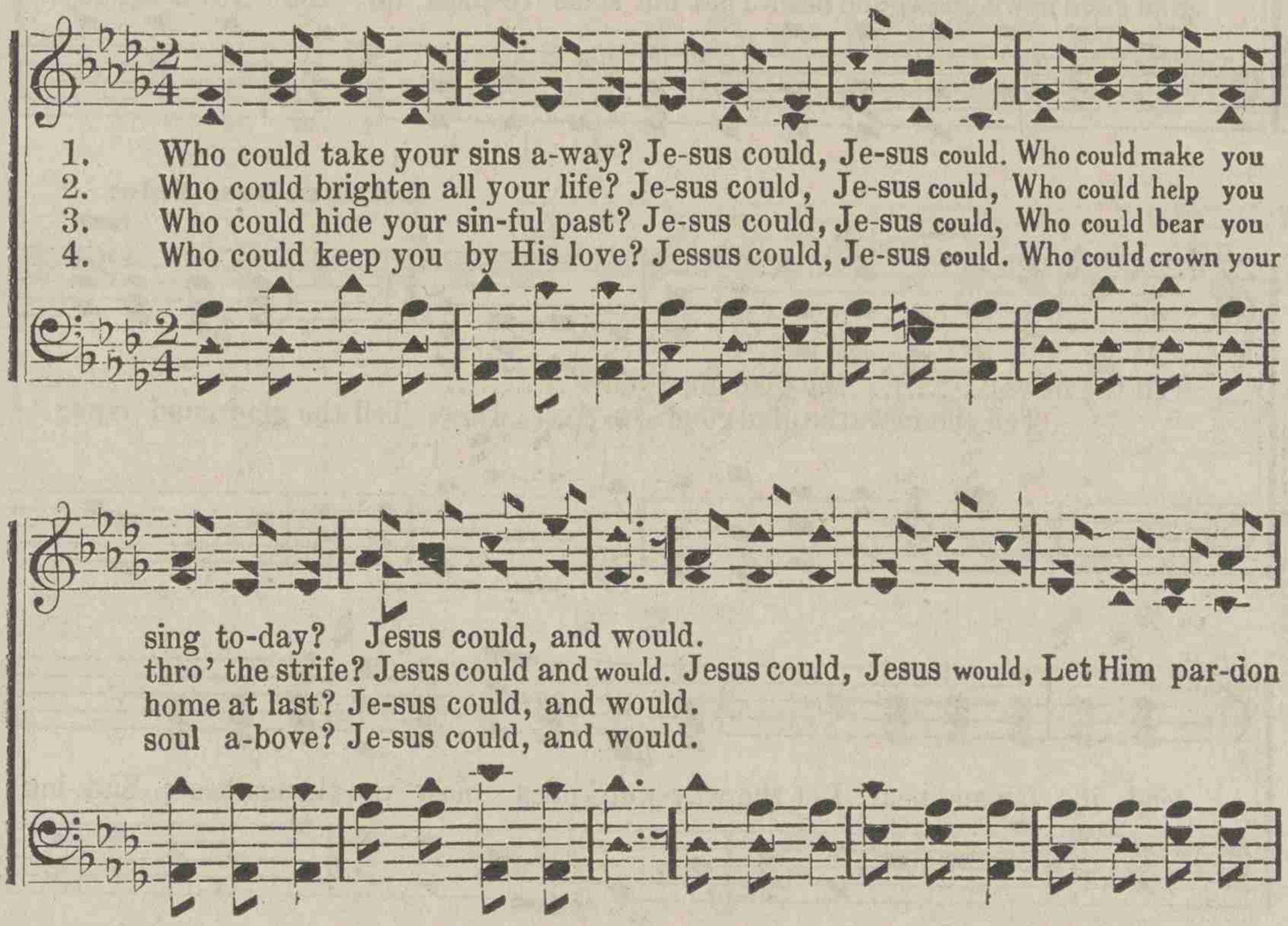
H. Manning Evans, Owner, Milan, Ga.

On Steardily On. Concluded.



No. 17. Jesus Could.

JAMES ROWE. JOHNIE A. KING,



Property of J. A. King & Geo. W. Stapleton.

No. 18. The Glad Good News.

JAMES ROWE. (LOVINGLY INSCRIBED TO MY WIFE—J. C. M.) JAS. C. MOORE.

1. As you trav - el on in the light of grace, Tell the news,..... the
2. In the by-ways drear, In the high-way wide,
3. Till the fi - nal call bid us speed a - way, Tell the news the

glad good news..... Mak-ing Je - sus known to the fal - len race,
Help-ing souls to look to the cru - ci - fied,
glad good news, glad good news That our souls re-joice on the crown-ing day,

Refrain, Bass Solo;

Tell the news ... . the glad good news .....
Tell the news the glad good news glad good news. Tell the glad good news,

send it far and near, Let the way-ward ones now the tidings hear; Sink-ing

Parts.

lives to save, troubled hearts to cheer, Tell the news..... the glad good news.
Tell the news the glad good news.

Moore & Stapleton, Owuers,

No. 19. Jesus Is Our Savior.

I. L. IRA LONG.

1. O - ver the bounding and restless deep, Bounding and deep, restless and deep;
2. Af - ter the toil and the wars of life, Toil-ing of life, war-ring of life;
3. Af - ter the pain and the death we know, Pain that we know death that we know

There is a har-bor of sure retreat, Where the wild waves fall a - sleep.
There's an a - sy - lum of rest - ful joy, Where there ne'er cometh more strife.
There is a land that's more fair than dreams, Where we expand and e'er grow.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is our Savior, He will still the sea; He will give us rest and

per-fect lib - er - ty; He has vanquished death and o-ver come it all,

And sal - va - tion He now of - fers to e'er vic - tim of the fall.

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No. 20. Some Bright Day I'm Going.

This song is effectionately dedicated to the memory of my dear Companion who departed this life, May 24, 1914.—J. M. V.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. VINES.

1. To-night I'm sweetly dreaming, Of loved ones who have gone, I miss them O so
2. This world has man-y sorrows, For sin is all a - round, But there no sin can
3. O think of life un-end-ing, In that de-light-ful clime, O think of sweet re-

sad - ly, While here I jour-ney on, But they are safe-ly gathered, 'Mid
en - ter, And light and love a-bound, I've asked my pre-cious Sav-ior, My
un - ion, Be-yond the frosts of time; O think of robes of beau-ty, And

scenes of beau-ty fair, And some bright day I'm going, Their happy home to share.
spi - rit to pre-pare, And some bright day He'll call me, That happy home to share.
gol - den crowns to wear, Thro' grace I'm surely going, That happy home to share.

REFRAIN.

To-night ..... I'm sweetly dreaming of dear .... ones
To-night I'm sweetly dreaming, oh! tonight I'm sweetly dreaming of dear ones o - ver there of

o - ver there, And some..... ... . bright day I'm
dear ones wait-ing o - ver there, And some bright day I'm go-ing, Some bright

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Some Bright Day I'm Going. Concluded.



No. 21. Like A Beautiful River.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.



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No. 22. Is That Some One You.

J. O. L. J. Owen Long.

1. Some one is fol-low-ing Je-sus to-day, Try-ing His bid-ing to do.
2. Some one is seeking the lost ones to find, Anx-ious-ly, pray'rfully too;
3. Some one will live in the sweet by and by, Chanting His prais-es a - new;

Some one is walk-ing the heav - en - ly way, But is that some one you?
Bear- ing them home on His bos-om so kind, But is that some one you?
Reign with the Sav-ior for - ev - er on high. But is that some one you?

CHORUS.

Is that some one you, ... Is that some one you, ...
some one you? some one you?

Some one is walk-ing with Je-sus to-day, But is that some one you?

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No. 23. No Parting There.

W. T. R. (TO MY STUDENTS.) W. T. RYCROFT.

1. Earth - ly friends who love us, Have to tell us good by,.....
2. Then be faith - ful ev - er, To your call - ing so true,....
3. Part - ing there is nev - er, Songs of an - gels we'll here,....

But in heav'n a - bove us, There is nev - er a sigh.
Look - ing back - ward nev - er, On-ward ev - er per - sue,
And we'll live with them ev - er, For no part-ing is there.

REFRAIN.

Up in heav - en we shall meet, If we live..... ..... for
Up in heaven we shall meet we shall meet If we live for

Je-sus here Oh the ties..... will be so
Je-sus here, for Je - sus here, Oh the ties, the blissful ties will be so

sweet, For no Part - ing will be there.
sweet will be so sweet, For no parting will be there, (no part-ing there.)

Wm. T. Rycroft, Owner.

No. 24 More Like My Saviour.

MISS HOGUE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. As I trav - el on thro' this world be - low, I want to be more and
2. When tempta-tions come and op - press me sore, I want to be more and
3. When I'm weak and faint, this is e'er my song, I want to be more and
4. And tho' per - se - cu - tion's waves roll high, I want to be more and

more like my Sav - iour; As each day I on-ward my jour-ney go,
more like my Sav - iour; When grief and woe o'er - whelms my soul,
more like my Sav - iour; When I trust His word, then my faith is strong,
more like my Sav - iour; Trusting in His word, I can all de - fy,

REFRAIN.

I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour. More and more,
more and more, I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour, More and
more, more and more, I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour
more, more and more, I want to be more and more like my Sav- iour

By per. of H F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 25. At Eventide.

I. L. IRA LONG.

Duet. Adagio Pathetique.

1. At e-ven-tide, our work all done, With loved ones then we take sweet rest.
2. At e-ven-tide, we sit and muse, Of what the fu-ture has in store;
3. At e-ven-tide, we kneel and pray, When time for us shall be no more;

'Tis then we ponder, Lord, of Thee, Of all the world we love Thee best.
Of heav-en and sweet Beulah land, Where we shall rest for- ev- er-more.
U - ni - ted and with our dear Lord, That we may dwell on Canaan's shore.

CHORUS. Accel; Con Spirito,

At e- ven- tide... ..... there'll come sweet rest, ... And we shall
At e-ven-tide there'll come sweet rest,

dwell..... ..... with all the blest. .....Thro' end-less a -
and we shall dwell with all the blest, Thro' endless a-

ges then we'll sing..... Unending praise,..... to Christ our King,
ges then we'll sing Unending praise to Christ our King.

No. 26. Victory.

JAS. C. MOORE. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. There's a song with-in my soul, For the Lord has made me whole; Shout it,
2. I am hap- py ev- 'ry day, As I sing my joy - ful lay; Shout it,
3. I've a mes-sage full of cheer, Which dispels all doubt and fear, Shout it,

Vic - to - ry; shout it, vic - to - ry, I will make the cho-rus ring, As with
Vic - to - ry; shout it, vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord for wondrous grace, To the
Vic - to - ry; shout it, vic - to - ry, Tis a mes-sage from the King, And of

Fine.

heart and voice I sing, Shout it O shout the vic - to - ry.
fal - len sin - ful race; Shout it, O shout the vic - to - ry.
it I'll ev - er sing, Shout it, O shout the vic - to - ry,

CHORUS.

Shout it,..... ... .Shout it,..... ....How it cheers the soul each
'Tis a glo-rious vic-to- ry, 'Tis a wondrous vic-to-ry,

D. S.

day, How it drives a- way dis-may, And will lead to heav'n al- way,

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No. 27. Jesus Is Tenderly Speaking.

I. L. IRA LONG.

1. Je - sus ten-der-ly is speaking, Speaking to His children dear; (His children dear,)
2. Je - sus ten-der-ly is speaking, For temptation I'll give grace; (I will give grace)
3. Je - sus ten-der-ly is speaking, Bidding us in Him be strong; (in Him be strong;)

I'll forsake thee, leave thee nev-er, In each tri- al I am near. (I'm ev-er near.)
Call up-on Me in each tri - al, At what-ever time or place. (at time or place.)
For He al-ways gives us vict-'ry, Makes us sing triumphant song (triumphant song.)

CHORUS.

Lo, I'm with thee al-ways with thee, Hide thy-self with-in my love;

Soon the victor's crown I'll give thee, And a home in heav'n a-bove. (a-bove.)

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No. 28. Tidings Of Joy.

GEO. DUNN. H. B. MONTFORD.

1. While shepherds watched ... ... their flocks by night, ...
2. He is the migh - - - ty prince of peace, ...
3. A choir of an - - - gels in the sky, ...
4. Go seek the child..... .... the an - gel said, ...

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

An an - gel came ... . all clothed in white..... ....
He is the King .... of right-ous-ness, ...
Sang glo - ry be..... ..... to God on high, ...
You'll find Him in..... .... a man-ger laid, ...

An an - gel came all clothed in white,

Tid - ings of joy..... ..... He brought to them..... ....
He will re-deem..... ..... the world from sin, ...
On earth good will .. .. and peace to men, ...
The Fath-er's gift.. . ... to dy - ing men, ...

Tid-ings of joy He brought to them,

A child is born... ..... in Beth - le - hem, ...
A king is born... .... in Beth - le - hem, ...
A child is born..... ..... in Beth - le - hem, ...
The ho - ly child .... of Beth - le - hem, ...

A child is born in Beth-le-hem.

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Tidings Of Joy. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 29. Mother's Gone.

J. C. L. (A message received from my brother, Oct, 18, 1914, at 2:30, p. m. J. C. L.) J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. Mothers gone. ..... Oh how we miss her,..... .... Gone to
2. Mothers gone..... .. O prec-ious moth-er,..... .... She has
3. Mothers gone..... that solemn message, ... Came to
4. Mothers gone..... on earth we'll never,..... ... . See her

that ..... sweet home on high..... There to dwell..... in peace for-
passed..... from sight a-way,..... How we long... ..... to go and
us. .... on that sad day,..... . ..... When we tho't ..... that all was
face..... nor cfasp her hand. ..... But in heav'n.. ..... we hope to

ev - er..... .. .. Where we'll nev - er say good by..... .....
meet her..... ..... There to spend ..... and endless day. ....
hopeful..... .... Then dear moth - er passed a-way.....
meet her..... With that ho - ly hap-py band. ....

REFRAIN.

Mother's gone ..... to that bright mansion, Gone to
Mother's gone to that bright mansion, that bright mansion,

rest.....on Canaan's shore, Where there'll be. .....no death nor
Gone to rest on Canaan's shore, on Canaan's shore, Where there'll be no death nor

Property of J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga.

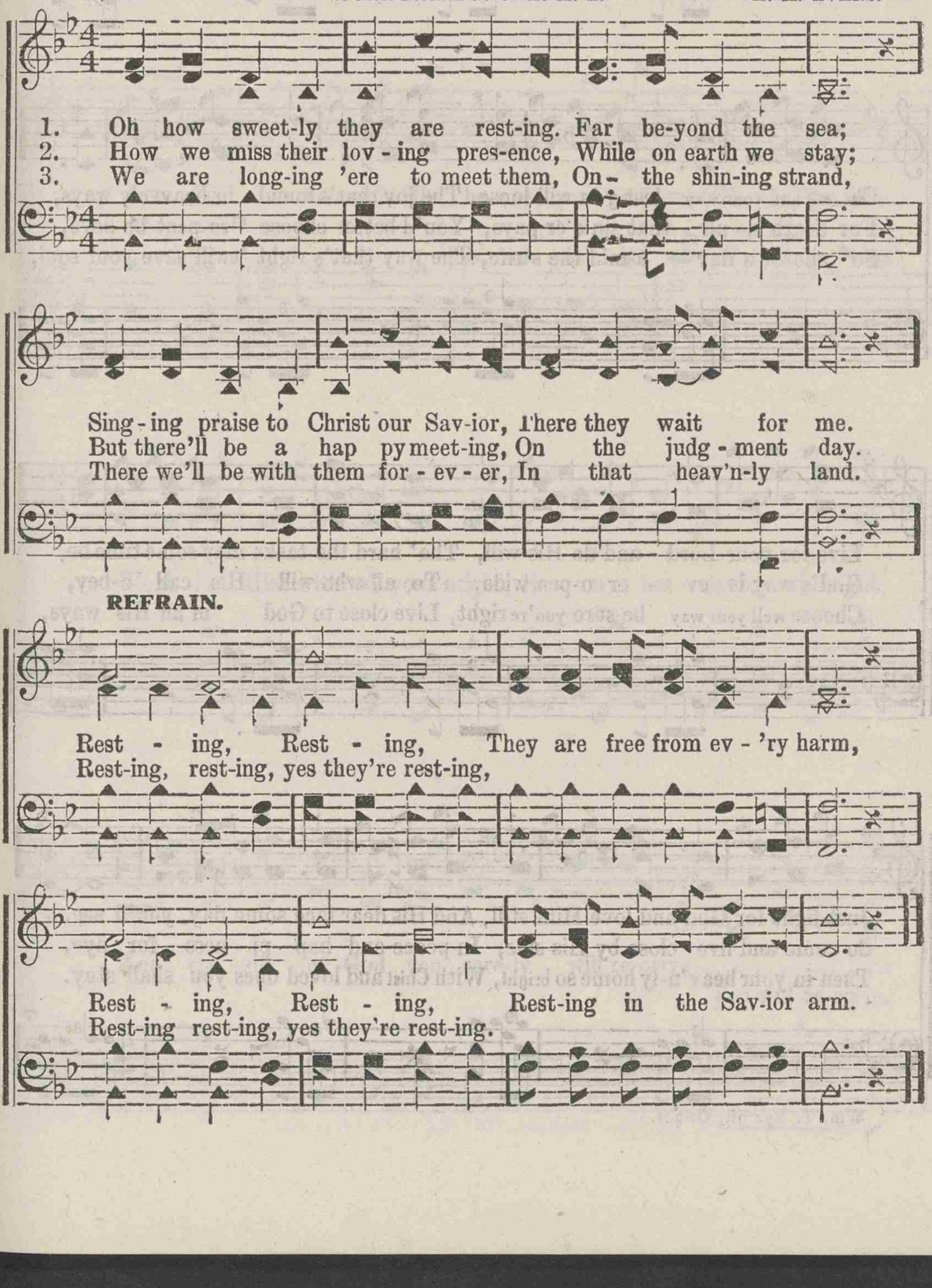
Mother's Gone. Concluded.



No. 30. They Are Resting.

Written in memory of my dear Brothers, who have passed from Earth to their Eternal God.—H. M. E.

H. M, E. H. M. EVANS.



No. 31. Choose Well Your Way.

Composed the night of Aug. 30. 1914, after hearing Rev, Geo. Dorough's first sermon, Which was delivered at Penia, Ga. Subject. "The wags of sin is death. But the gift of God is eternal life. Romans. 6:23.

W. T. R. WM. T. RYCROFT.

1. Here in this life a way we must choose, A way to live and spend our days;
2. The ones who live in sin al-ways, An awful death will sure receive;
3. The gift of God is e-ter-nal llfe, To spend while hap - py a - ges roll,

Choose well your way lest you will loose, The joy that's found in heavenly ways,
For death is all that sin e'er pays, You'd better choose "re-pent be-lieve,
So choose a day a-mid the strife, The way that's right 'twill save your soul,

Live for your Lord and do His will, Tho' hard the tasks may some time be,
God's way is ev - er o-pen wide, To all who will His call o-bey,
Choose well your way be sure you're right, Live close to God in all His ways,

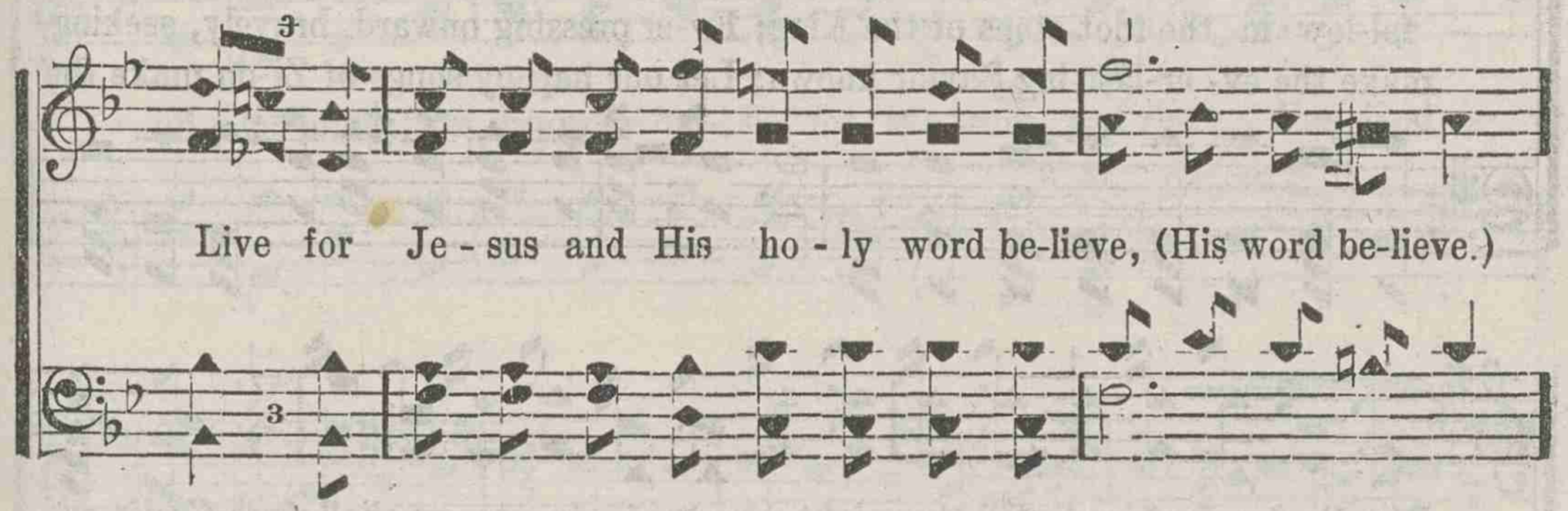
Just fight for God and love Him still, And His dear face some day you'll see,
So come and live close by His side, In peace and hap - pi - ness for aye.
Then in your heav'n-ly home so bright, With Chist and loved ones you shall stay.

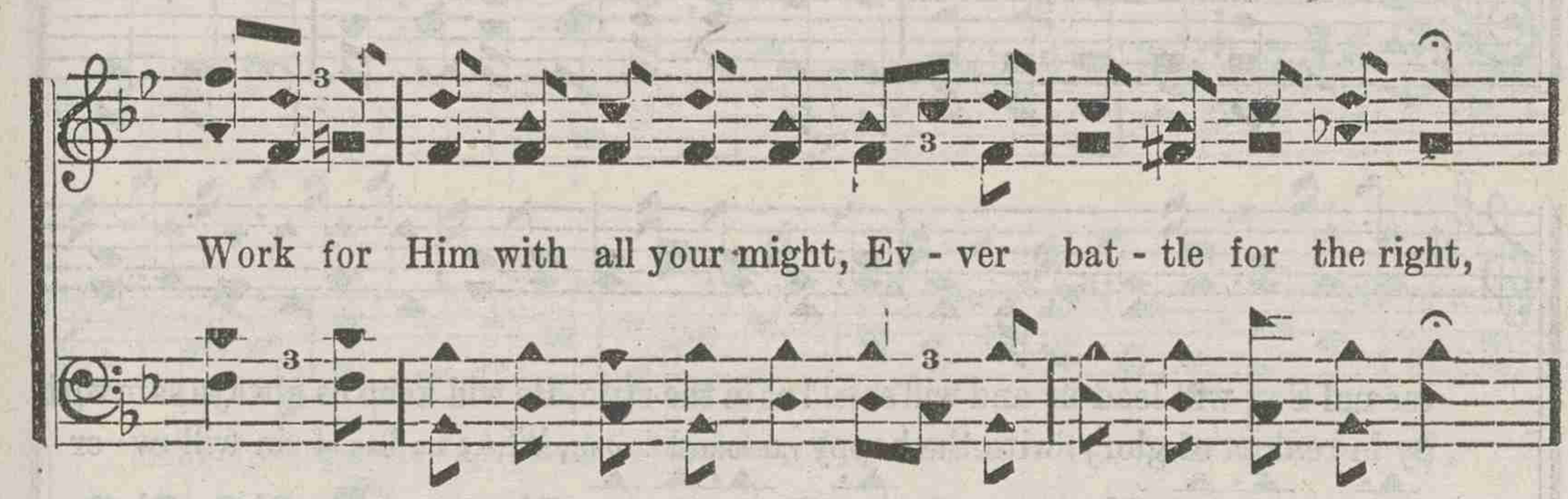
Wm. T. Rycroft, Owner.

Choose Well Your Way. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 32. Soldiers Wage The Fight.

JAMES BOWE. GEO. W. STAPLETON,

1. Let us all be faith- ful sol-diers, in the arm- y of the Lord, Let us
2. Let us give the pre-cious mes-sage to the way-ward and the sad, Let us

fol-low in the foot-steps of the King; Ev-er pressfng onward, bravely, seeking
make the ev- er-last-ing Savior known; Let our hap-py songs of Zi-on make the

here the true re-ward, Till the might-y song of vic - to- ry shall ring; God's e-
hills and val-leys glad, Bravely helping Christ the Lord to win His own; By and

ter-nal Son will lead us and will shield us in the stife, He will keep us always safe with
by in realms of glory, with the happy ransomed throng, Where no flag of sin will ev- er

in His love, And to each one of the faith-ful, He will give the crown of life,
be unfurled, We shall lift with joy our voic- es in a hal - le - lu - jah song,

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Soldiers Wage The Fight. Concluded.

CHORUS

When we meet Him in the hap-py world a-bove. Soldiers wage the fight, with
Prais- ing Je - sus the Re-deem- er of the world.

all your might, Oh, brave-ly bat- tle for the truth and right, For God is

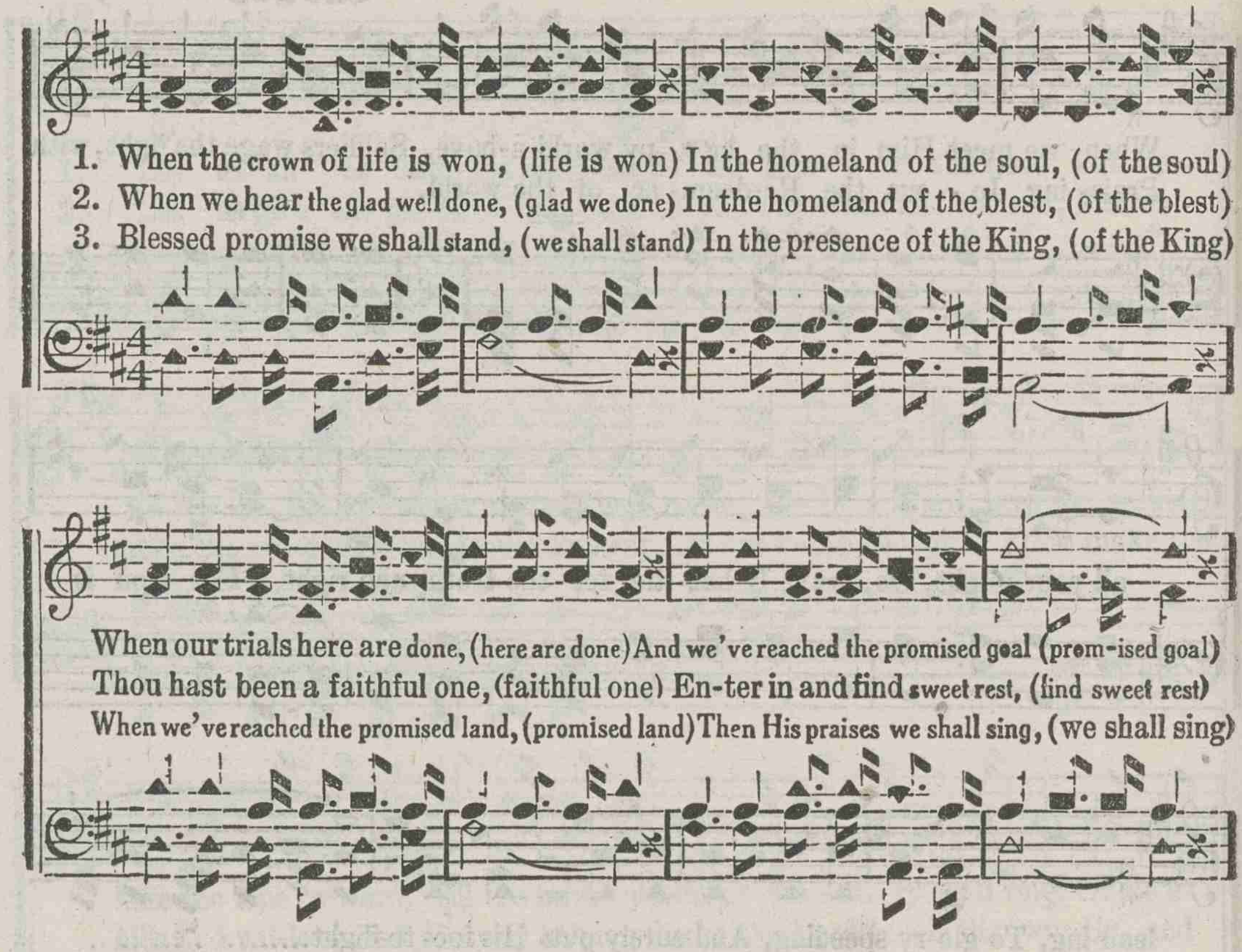
lead-ing, To glo-ry speeding, And surely puts His foes to flight..... . ...
He puts them all to flight, Oh,

Soldiers wage the fight and faithful be, For reward will come with vic-to - ry,

Then we shall share... His glory there,.....For all e - ter - ni - ty..... .....
Ever share His glory there, e - ter - ni-ty.

No. 33. When The Crown Is Won.

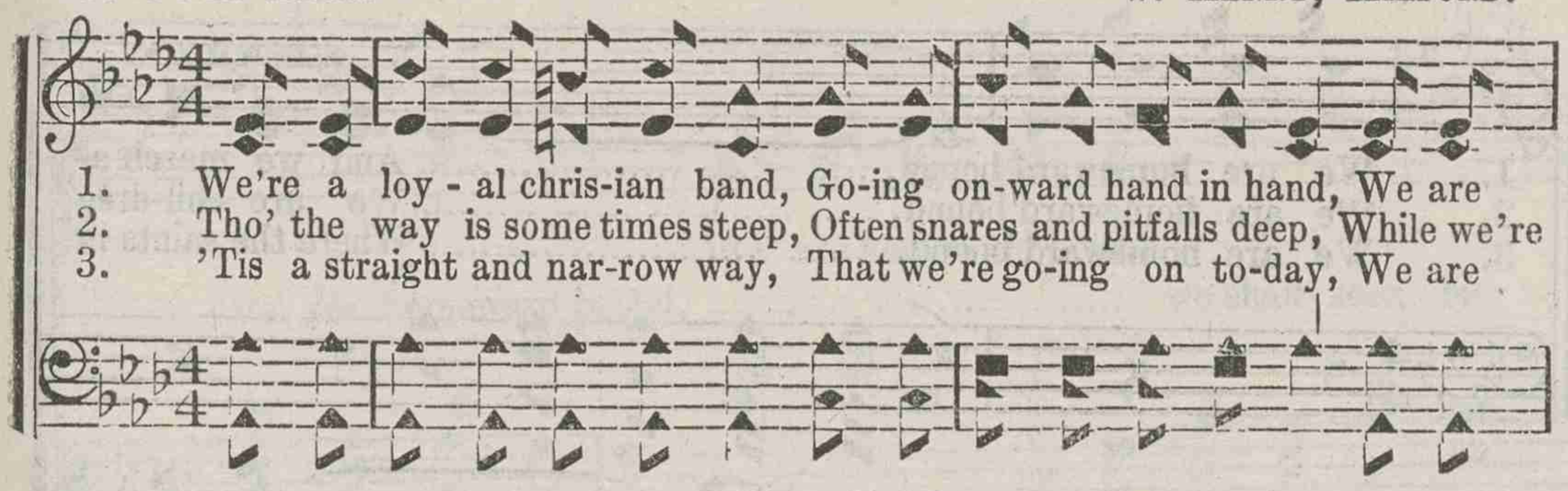
JAS. C. MOORE. J. C. LENDERMAN.



Lenderman & Moore, Owners.

No. 34. Traveling On The Kings Highway.

J. Owen Long. W. Henry, Milford.



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No. 35. We Are Homeward Bound.

IRA S. LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

1. We are homeward bound, ... And we march a-
2. We are homeward bound, ... We are chil-dren
3. We are homeward bound,..... ..... Where the saints in

long,..... Thro' the bounds of time .... with it's
now,..... .... To tbe God a - bove .. .. hum-bly
light,..... ..... Pure and sin-less are..... .... drest in

sin and wrong;..... We are marching up, ...
do we bow,..... ..... We are go - ing up,.. . . ..
robes of white,..... .... With our Sav-ior and..... .. ..

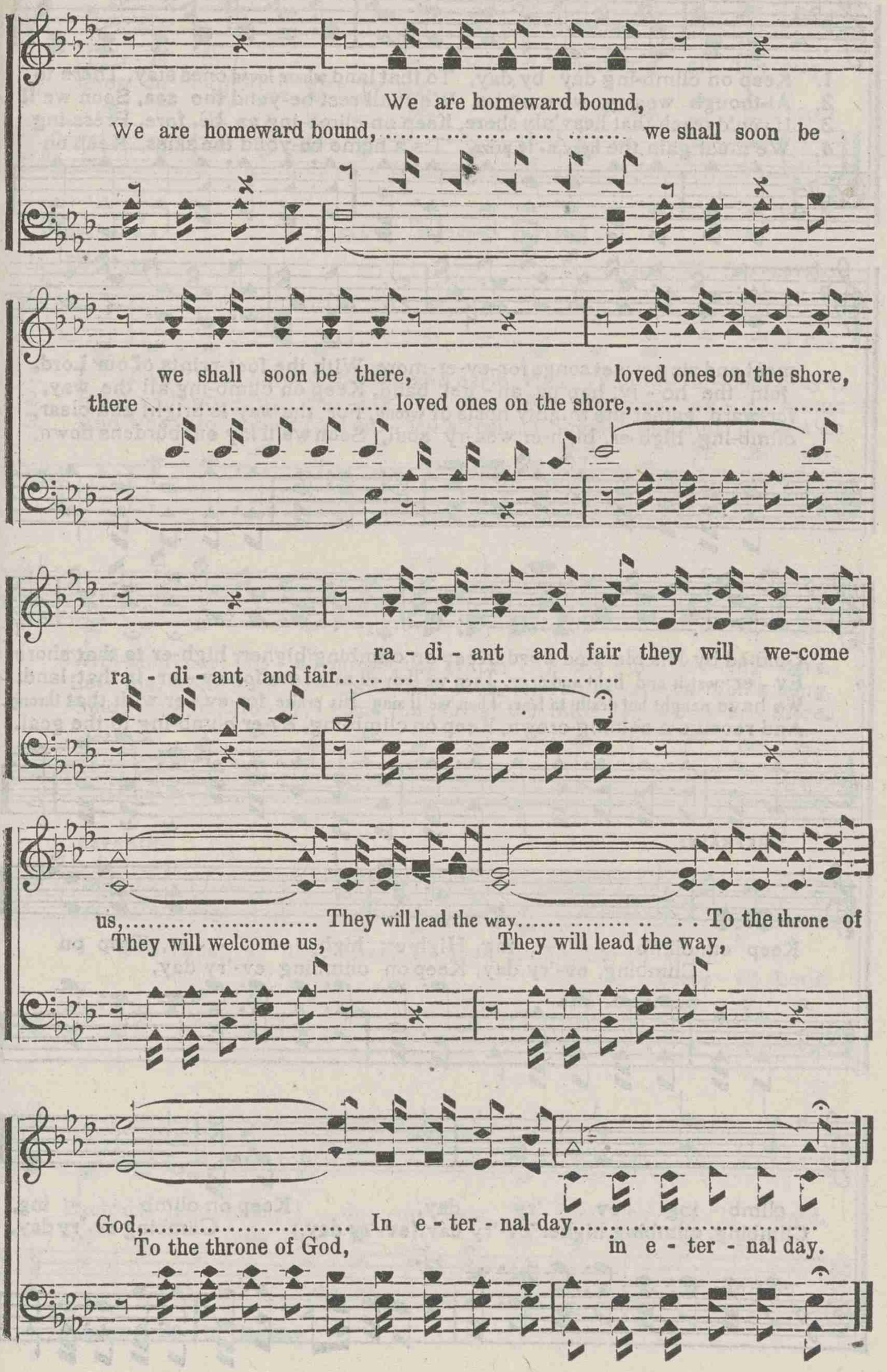
to the land a - bove,. .. .. Where the King is
to our Fath-ers home,..... ..... Ev - er - more to
those we lov'd of yore, ... We shall dwell in

God, ... and He reigns in love..... .....
live,.. ... . nev - er more to roam.... ....
joy..... ..... with them ev-er-more..... ....

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We Are Homeward Bound. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 36. Keep On Climbing.

J. C. L. Property of J; C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. Keep on climb-ing day by day, To that land where loved ones stay, There to meet and sing sweet songs for-ev-er-more; With the foot-prints of our Lord,
2. Al-though wea-ry we may be, We shall rest be-yond the sea, Soon we'll join the ho - ly, hap-py an - gel band, Keep on climb-ing all the way,
3. If you'd reach that heav'nly shore, Keep on climb-ing as be- fore, Press-ing for-ward 'gainst the mighty hosts of wrong, For the way is bright and clear,
4. We must gain the heav'n- ly prize, 'Tis a home be-yond the skies, Keep on climb-ing high-er, high-er wea-ry soul, Soon we'll lay our burdens down,

Guid-ed by His bless-ed word, Keep on climbing higher, high-er to that shore.
Ev - er watch and fight and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for-ev - er in that land.
We have naught but death to fear, Then we'll sing His praise for-ev - er with that throng.
And receive a shining crown, Keep on climb-ing, ev-er climb-ing to the goal.

REFRAIN:

Keep on climb - - ing, High-er; high - - er, Keep on
Climbing, ev-'ry day, Keep on climbing ev-'ry day,

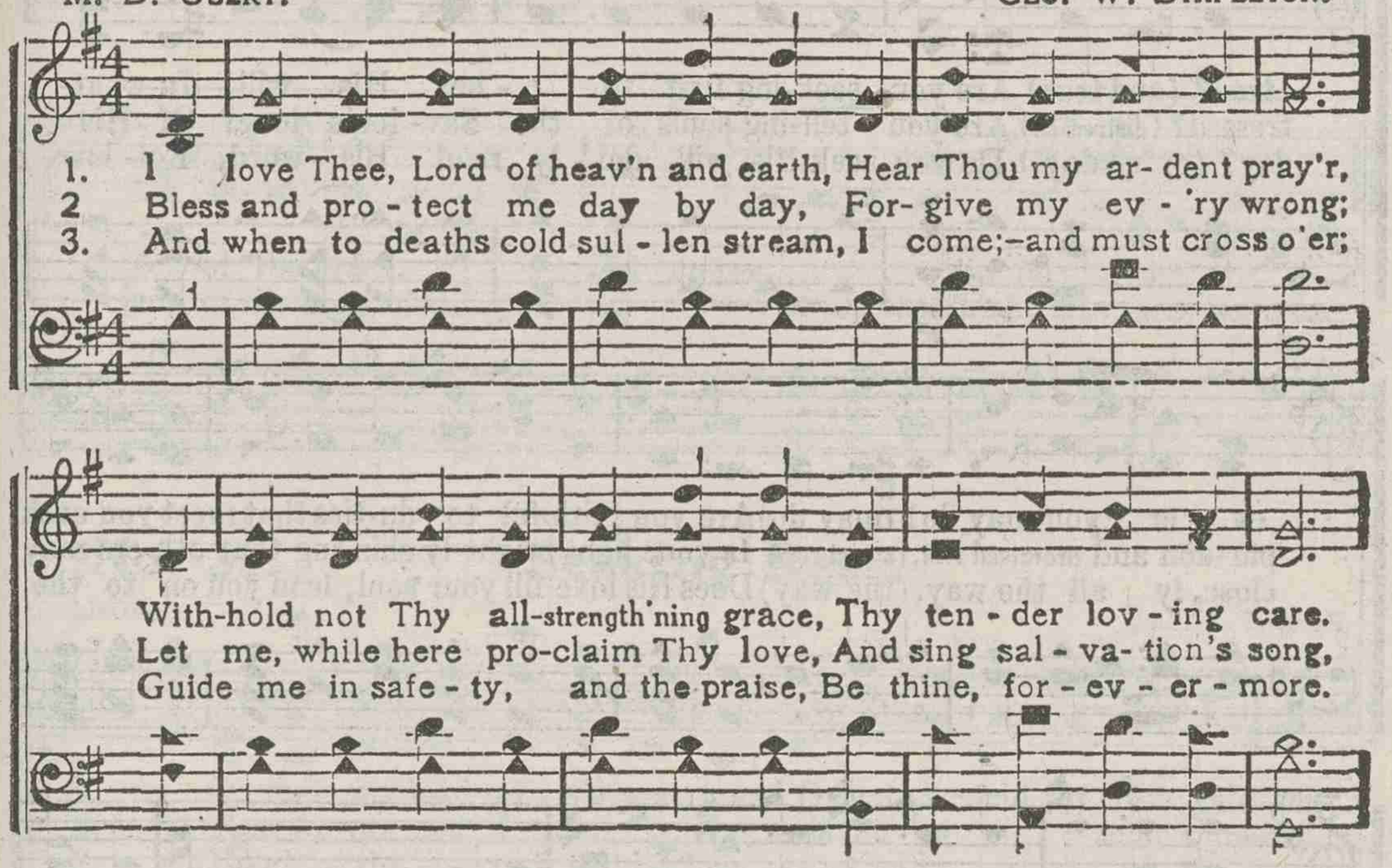
climb - ing ev - 'ry day, Keep on climb - - ing,
Climbing, climbing higher ev-'ry day, (ev-'ry day,) Climbing ev-'ry day,

Keep On Climbing. Concluded.



No. 37. I Love Thee Lord.

M. D. USERY. GEO. W. STAPLETON.



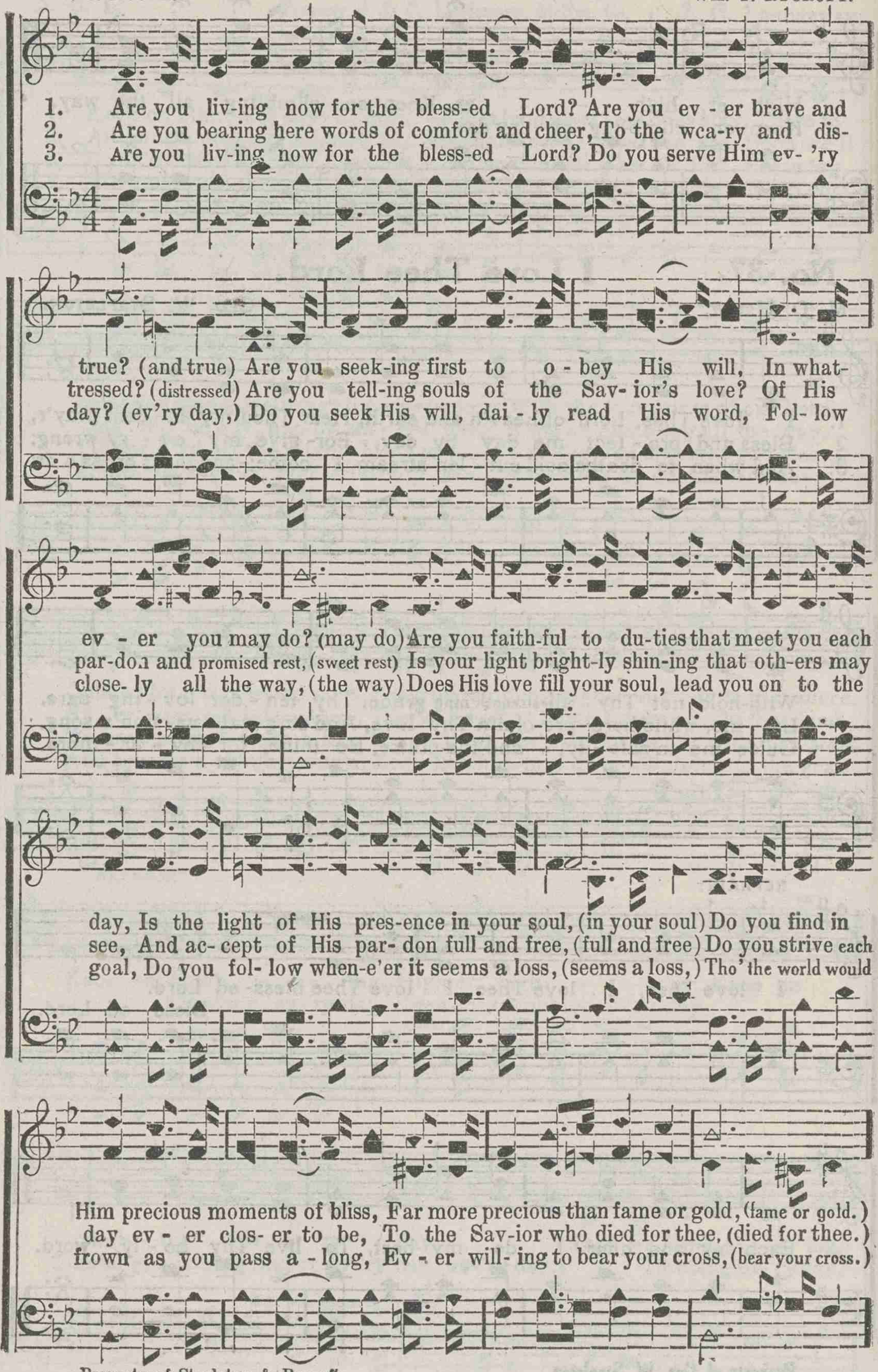
REFRAIN:



Property of Geo. W. Stapleton.

No. 38. Are You Living For Jesus.

JAS. C. MOORE. WM. T. RYCROFT.



1. Are you liv-ing now for the bless-ed Lord? Are you ev - er brave and true? (and true) Are you seek-ing first to o - bey His will, In what-
2. Are you bearing here words of comfort and cheer, To the wca-ry and dis- tressed? (distressed) Are you tell-ing souls of the Sav- ior's love? Of His
3. Are you liv-ing now for the bless-ed Lord? Do you serve Him ev- 'ry day? (ev'ry day,) Do you seek His will, dai - ly read His word, Fol- low

ev - er you may do? (may do) Are you faith-ful to du-ties that meet you each
par-don and promised rest, (sweet rest) Is your light bright-ly shin-ing that oth-ers may
close- ly all the way, (the way) Does His love fill your soul, lead you on to the

day, Is the light of His pres-ence in your soul, (in your soul) Do you find in
see, And ac- cept of His par- don full and free, (full and free) Do you strive each
goal, Do you fol- low when-e'er it seems a loss, (seems a loss,) Tho' the world would

Him precious moments of bliss, Far more precious than fame or gold, (fame or gold.)
day ev - er clos- er to be, To the Sav-ior who died for thee, (died for thee.)
frown as you pass a - long, Ev - er will- ing to bear your cross, (bear your cross.)

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Are You Living For Jesus. Concluded.

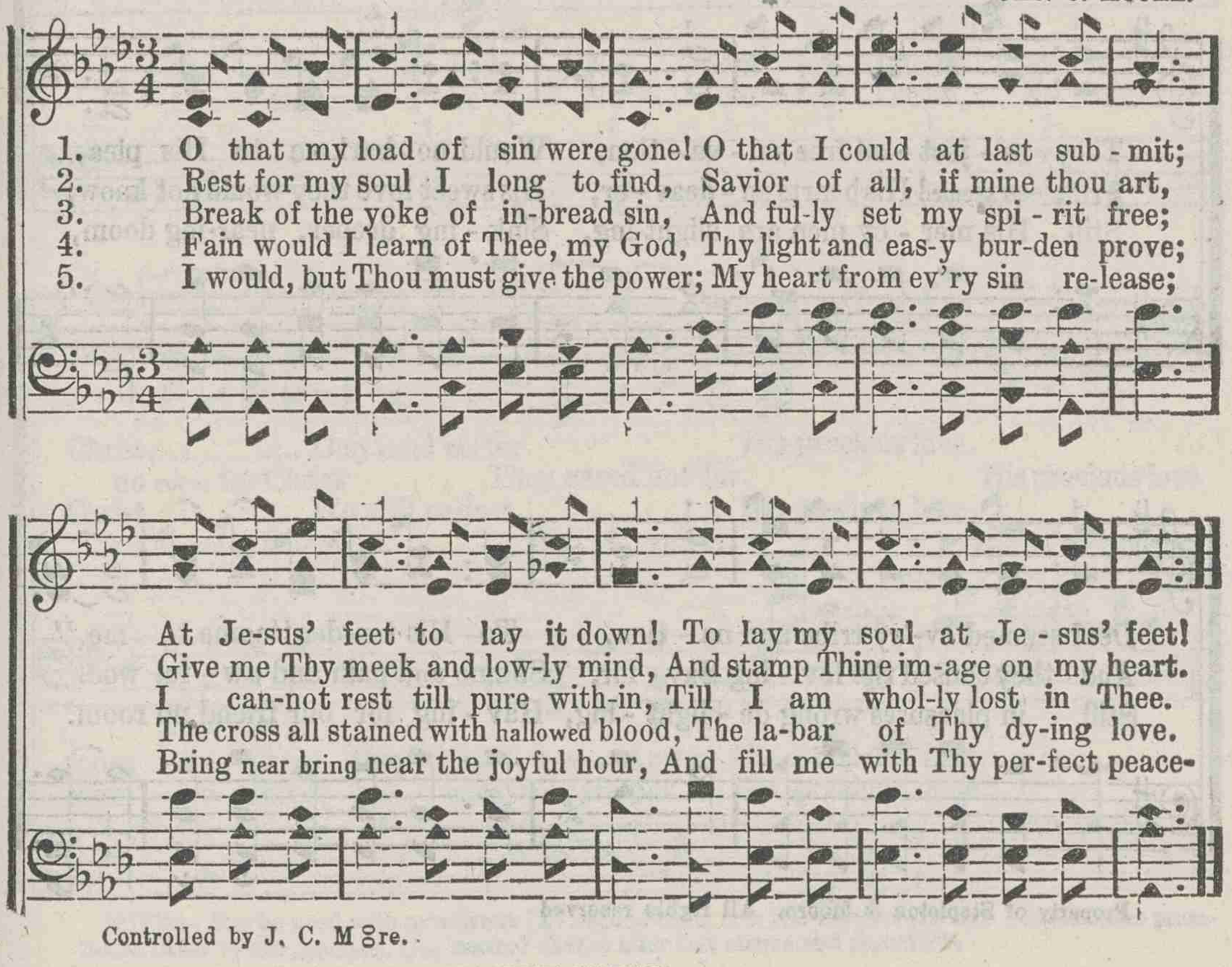
REFRAIN.





No. 39. Seeking Rest.

ANON. JAS. C. MOORE.



Controlled by J. C. Moore.

No. 40. No Room.

JAMES ROWE, GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Je - sus left His home in heav-en, Came to earth the lost to save;
2. Arms were o - pen to re-ceive them, And to save them from their doom;
3. Still for sin-ners He is plead-ing, At His Fath-er's side a-bove;

Love and life were free - ly giv - en, But to Him no love they gave,
But they caused their friend to leave them, Hav-ing in their hearts no room,
For He knows that we are need - ing, Peace and par-don, light and love,

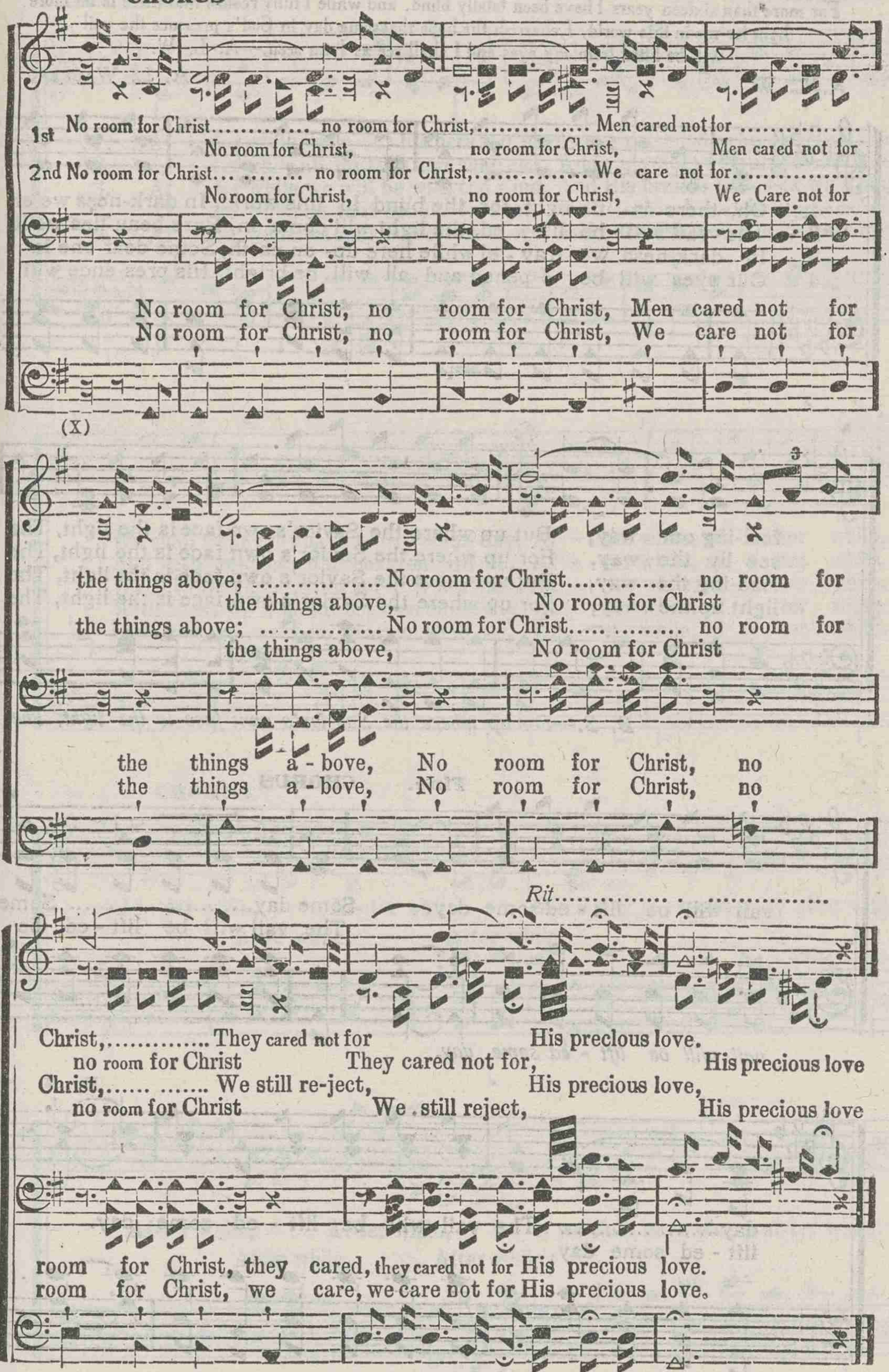
They re - ject - ed free sal - va - tion, Would not hark-en to His plea,
Fruitless seemed His hearts en - deav - er, His sweet love they would not know,
Still His mer - cy men are slight-ing, Sink - ing deeper, near-ing doom,

Deaf seemed ev-'ry tribe and na - tion. To His ten-der "come to me."
And they caused the lov - ing Sav - ior, Shame and pain and aw - ful woe.
Still in pleasures wrong de - light - ing, Hav - ing for our friend no room.

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No Room. Concluded.

CHORUS



NOTE.— May be used with or without (X) second bass. For the best results use second bass prominent, Other voices subdued. Use second chorus after last stanza and repeat PP.

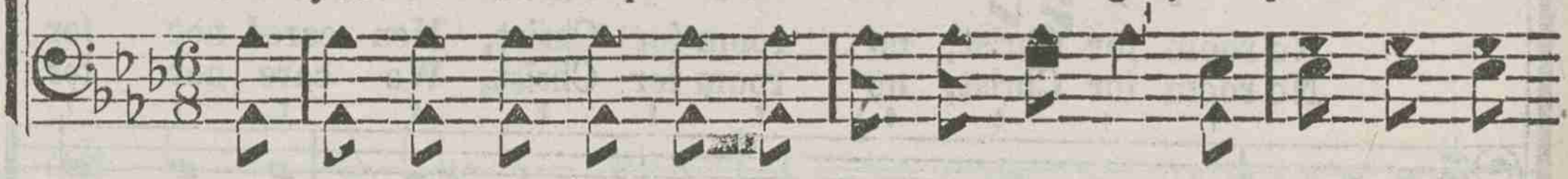
No. 41 The Vail Will Be Lifted.

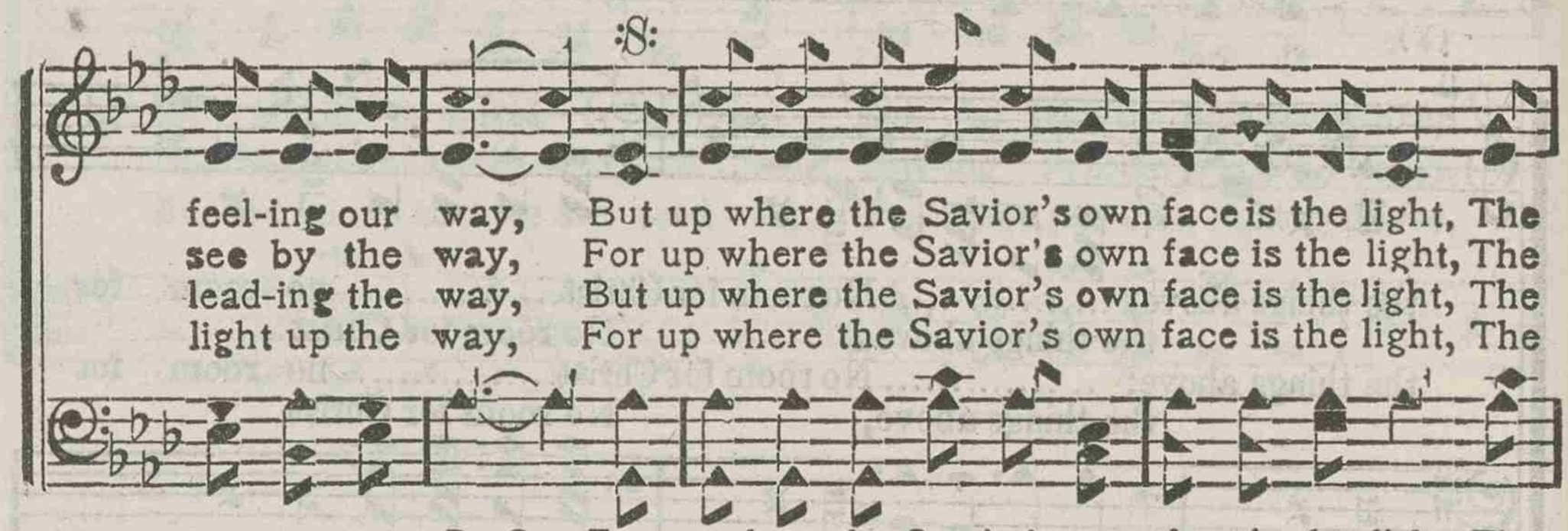
For more than sixteen years I have been totally blind, and while I fully realize that there is no more light for me in this world, I cheerish the hope that some day in God's presence the vail will be lifted from my eyes and I shall see as I am seen,—A. L. W.

A. L. W. A. L. WALKER.



1. Oh, there is no light for the blind in this world, In dark-ness we'er
2. The vail will be lift - ed, the light will come in, Rare beau-ties we'll
3. In dark-ness we trav - el while here up- on earth, Some dear one is
4. Our eyes will be o-pened and all will be bright, His pres-ence will





feel-ing our way, But up where the Savior's own face is the light, The
see by the way, For up where the Savior's own face is the light, The
lead-ing the way, But up where the Savior's own face is the light, The
light up the way, For up where the Savior's own face is the light, The

D. S.—For up where the Sav-ior's own face is the light, The

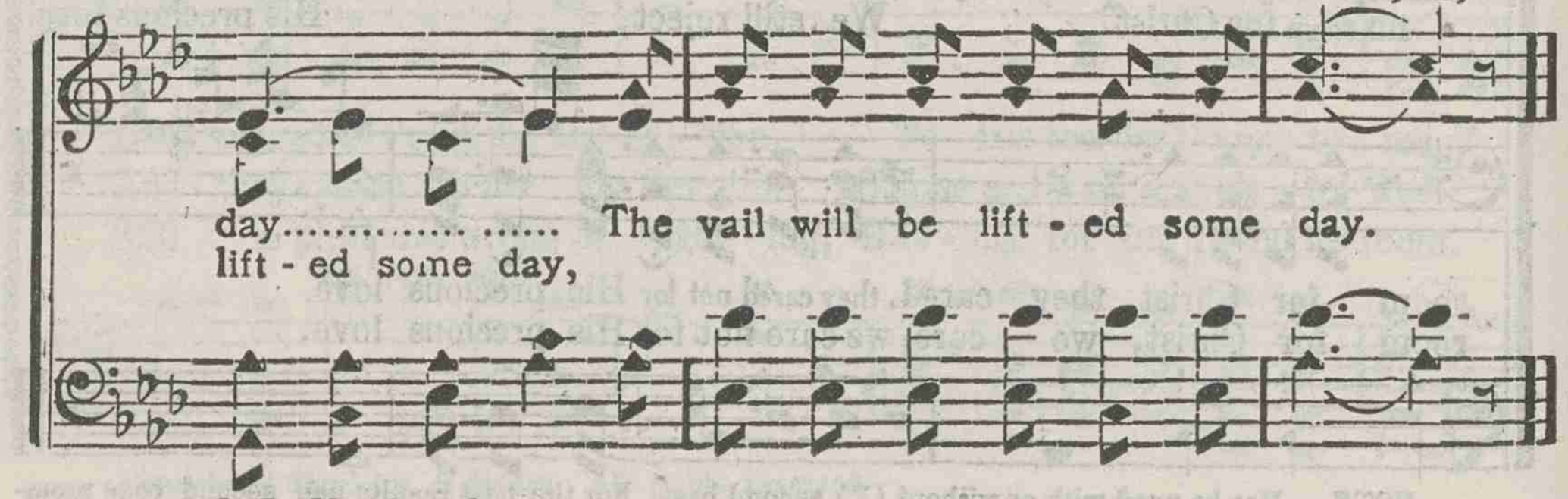
Fine. **CHORUS**



vail will be lift - ed some day. Some day..... Some
The vail will be lift - ed, be

vail will be lift - ed some day.

D, S,



day..... ..... The vail will be lift - ed some day.
lift - ed some day,

J. B, Vaughan, Owner,

No. 42. After While.

JAS. C. MOORE. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Af - ter while when our life here is o'er, And we're landed on heavens bright shore,
2. Af - ter while all our toils here shall end, And our voices with angels shall blend,
3. Af - ter while we will be with the King, And His praises for-ev-er we'll sing,
4. Af - ter while on that beau-ti-ful shore, We'll meet loved ones who've gone on before
5. Af - ter while we shall sorrow no more, And our sighing and longing are o'er,

We shall wear crowns in glo-ry some day, Af - ter while, af - ter while.
And with re-deemed in heav-en will be, Af - ter while, af - ter while.
When in that land from sor-row set free, Af - ter while, af - ter while.
With them we'll be in heav-en some day, Af - ter while, af - ter while.
Bliss our re- ward in heav-en shall be, Af - ter while, af - ter while.

CHORUS.

Af - ter while, Af- ter while, We'll sing the sweet story after while,
After while, After while,

Af-ter while, Af-ter while, O we shall have glo-ry af-ter while.
After while, After while,

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No. 43. The Child Of A King.

J. C. MOORE. H. MANNING EVANS.





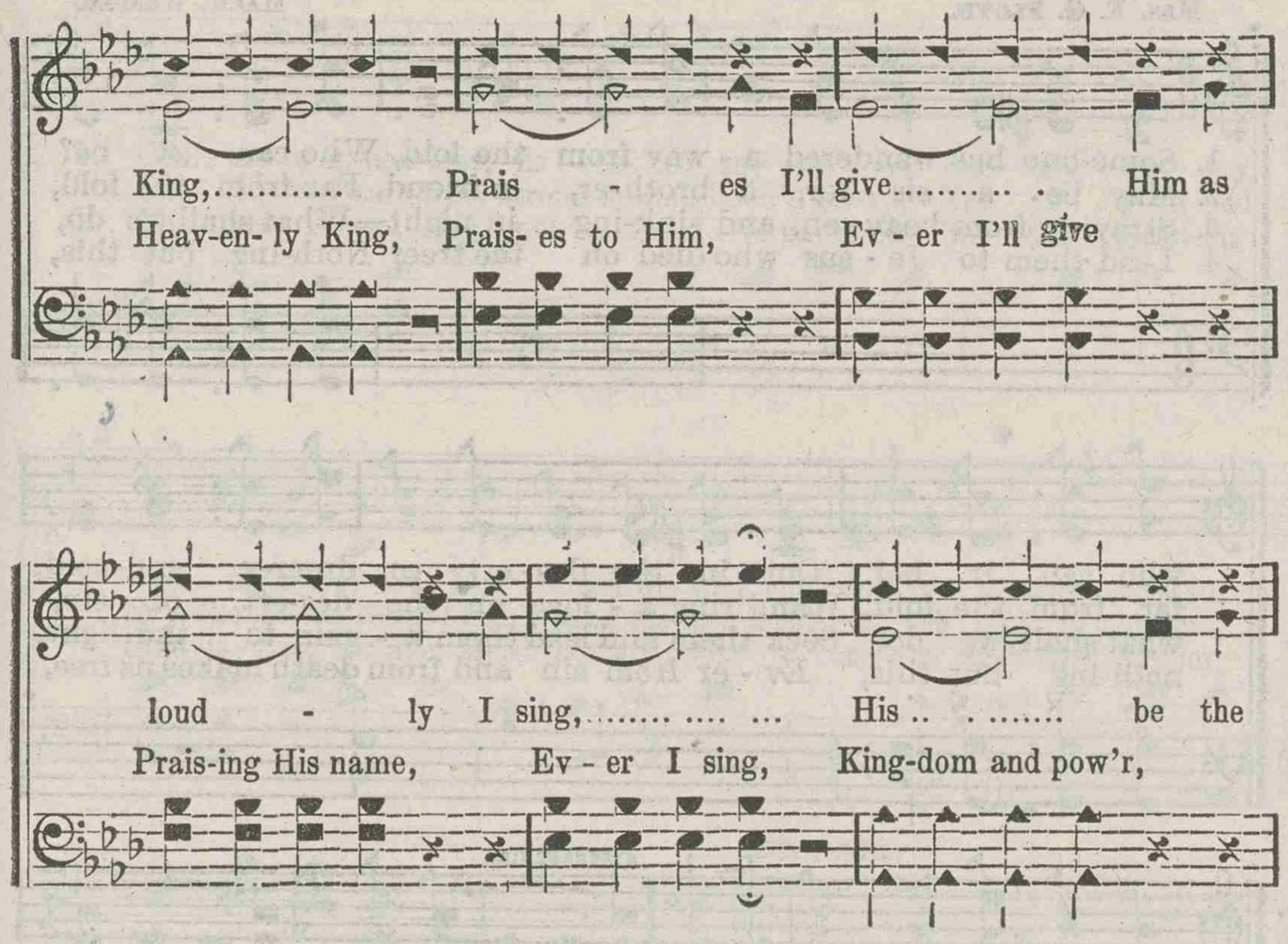


CHORUS.



Property of H. Manning Evans and J. C. Moore.

The Child Of A King. Concluded.



No. 44. Who Can It Be?

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. MACK. WEBBER.

1. Some-one has wandered a - way from the fold, Who can it be?
2. May be a sis - ter, a broth-er, a friend, Far from the fold,
3. Straying from heav - en, and sink-ing in night—What shall we do,
4. Lead them to Je - sus who died on the tree; Noth-ing but this,

who can it be? Out in the des - ert so drear-y and cold,
far from the fold, Wand'ring a - lone on the des-ert of sin,
what shall we do? Seek them and lead them a - gain to the light,
noth-ing but this, Ev - er from sin and from death makes us free,

CHORUS.

Chris-tian, who can it be? Poor,..... sin-de-filed,.....
Out on the mountains cold.
Tell them the sto - ry new.
Leads us to home and bliss. Poor, sin-defiled, poor, sin-defiled,

some - - bod-y's child,..... Wan - - ders from
some-bod-y's child, some-bod-y's child, Wanders from home,

home—..... who..... can it be?
wan - ders from home—who can it, who

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 45. Never Step The Danger Way.

J. M. V. (Temperance Song.) J. M. VINE.

1. Come my com-pan-ions, lis - ten to my sto - ry, And my dy - ing
2. Once I was care free, strong in man-hood's glo-ry, Yet I yield - ed
1. Life now is end - ing, not a sheaf I've gathered, But the glean-ing

warn - ing e'er o-bey; Don't touch the wine cup, shun it's dead-ly poi-son,
to the monster's sway; Don't take the first drink, it will lead to oth-ers,
time is past for aye; Heed not my fol - ly, ear - ly seek the Sav-ior,

REFRAIN.

Oh nev - er step the dan-ger way! Shun O! shun the
Oh! nev - er step the dan-ger way!
Oh! nev - er step the dan-ger way! Shun, oh! shun the wine-cup, shun it,

wine - cup, shun it, Turn and live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
Shun, oh! shun the wine-cup, shun it,

While life is giv-en, serve the Master faithfully, Oh! nev-er step the dan-ger way.

Property of J. M. Vines, 1912.

No. 46. That Happy Day.

A. D. ROBERTS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. That hap - py day is drawing near, (drawing near,) When I my Sav-ior's
2. I'll sing a-round the throne on high, (throne on high,) The ev - er - last - ing
3. That hap - py day I long to see, (long to see,) When all the glo - ries

face shall see; (His face shall see) Of that great day I have no fear, (have no fear,)
songs of love, (the songs of love,) No sorrow there, no tears to dry, (tears to dry,)
of my Lord; (will brightly shine,) Will shine thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty, (ev-er shine,)

Fine. **CHORUS.**

For with Him I shall ev - er be. (ev - er be.) Glo - ri - ous day,
In that e - ter - nal home a-bove. (home a-bove,)
Ac - cord - ing to His blessed word. (blessed word,) That happy day,

D. S, Safe in the loving Shepherd's fold. (*tender fold.*)

When I shall see His dear face, O when I shall that day be-

D. S.

hold? When the re-deemed gath-er at last by His grace,
that day be-hold? of the Lord,

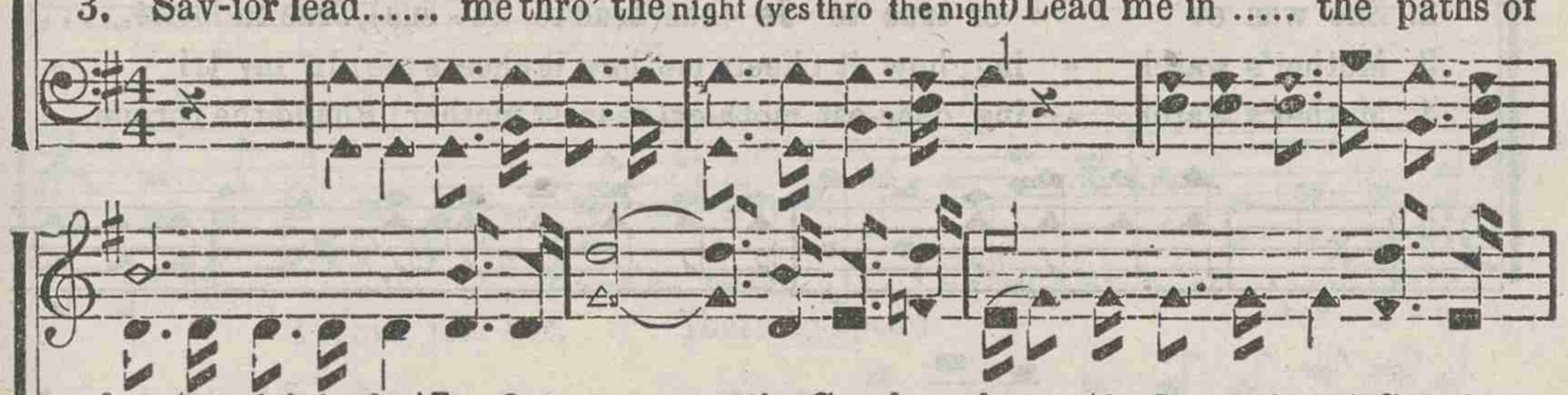
Property of R. L. Page & W. C. Mitchell, 1914. Used by per.

No 47. Savior Lead Me.

JAS. C. MOORE. W. J. STAPLETON.



1. Sav-ior lead..... me all the way, (yes all the way) Lead me on..... yet while 'tis
2. Sav-ior lead..... me by the hand, (yes by the hand) Lead me to..... that heav'nly
3. Sav-ior lead..... me thro' the night (yes thro' the night) Lead me in ..... the paths of

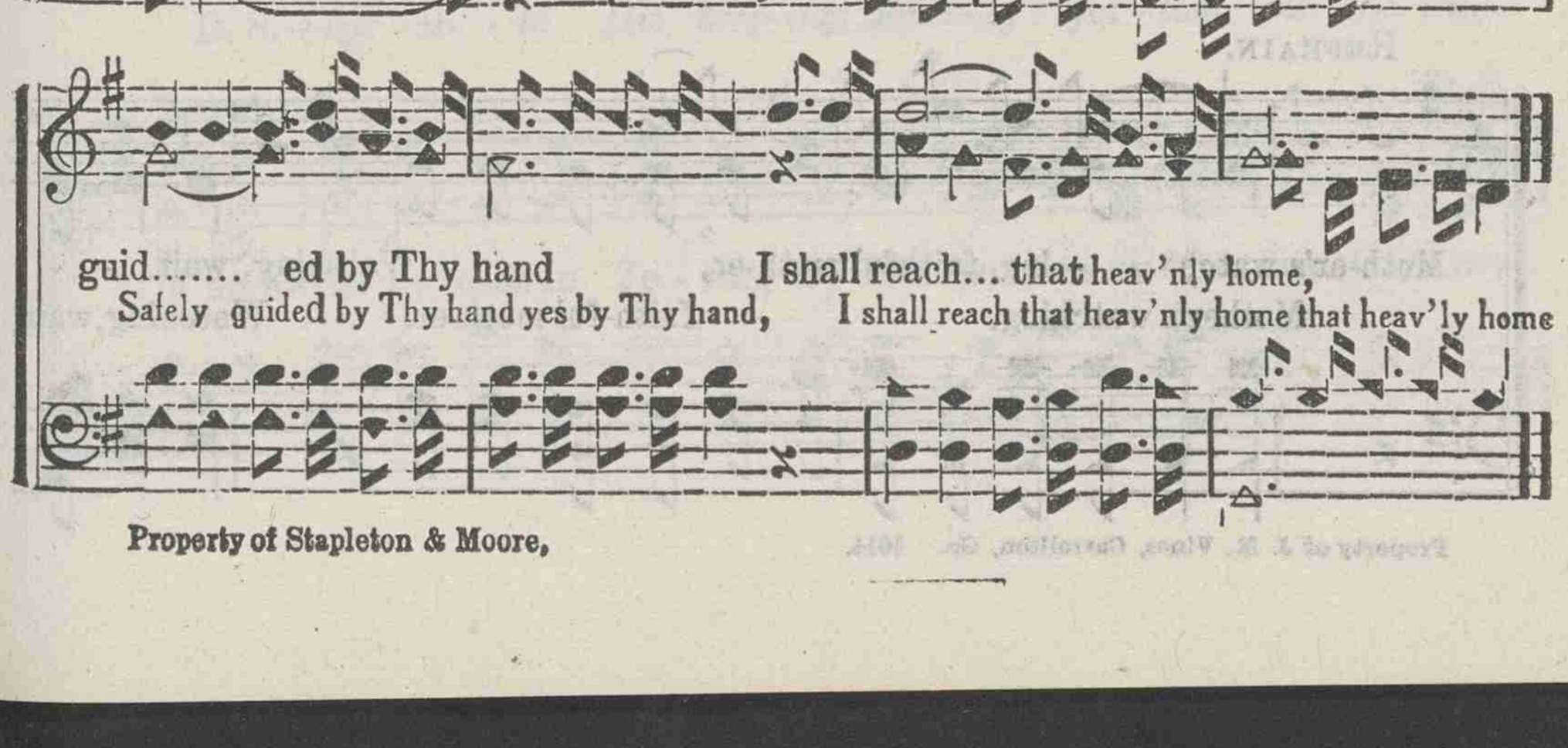


day; (yet while 'tis day) Lead me to..... the Sav-iors throne (the Saviors throne) Safe-ly
land; (that heav'ly land) Safely o'er..... the mountains high, (the mountains high) Till the
right; (the paths of right) Safely on..... by love di - vine, (by love di-vine) To a

REFRAIN.



on..... to that bright home. (to that bright home.) Lead me on oh Sav-ior
throne.... of God is nigh. (of God is nigh.)
home..... that shall be mine, (that shall be mine.) Lead me on ..... oh Sav-ior



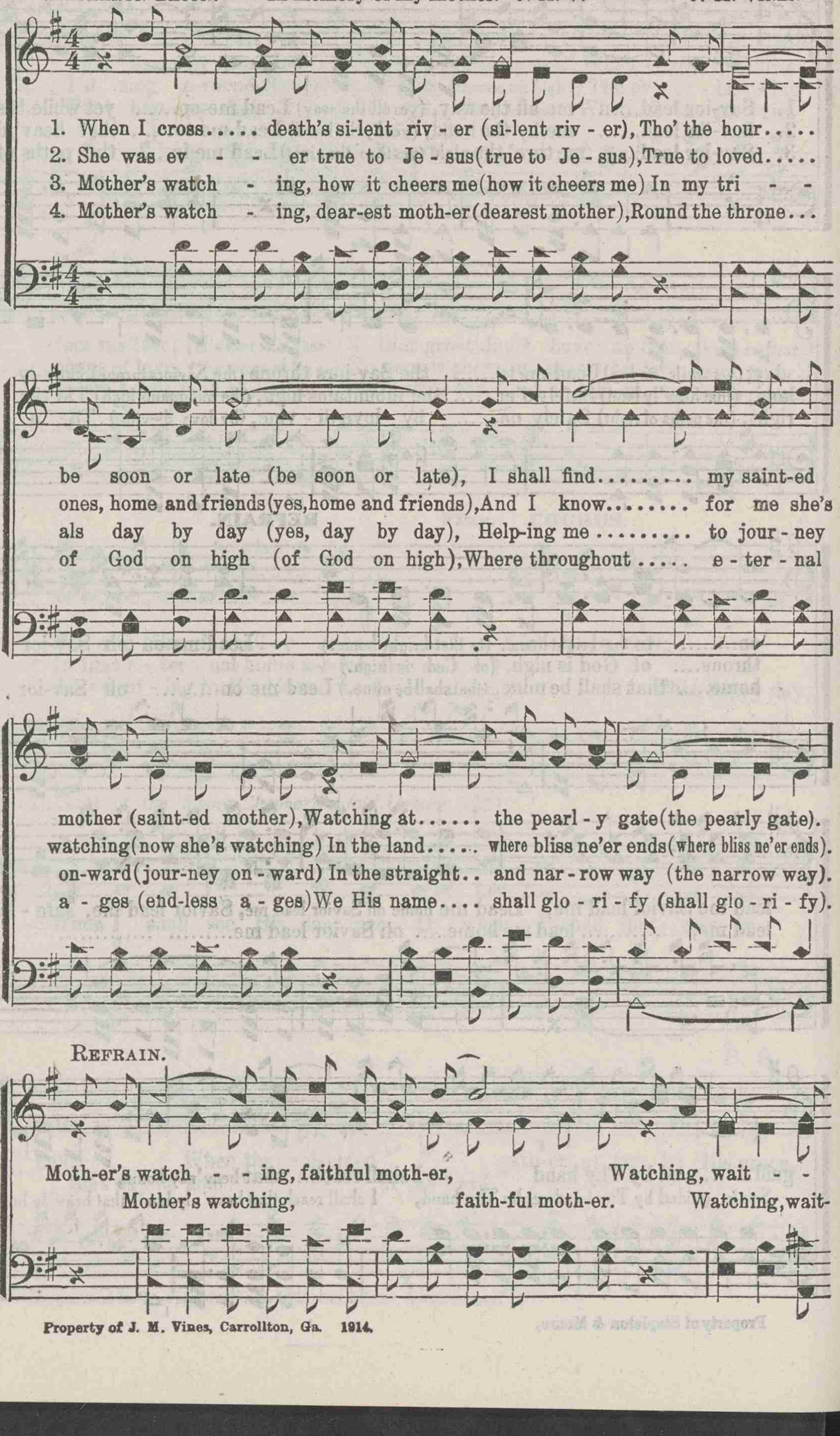
lead me Savior lead me, Lead me home oh Savior lead me, Savior lead me, safe - ly
lead me, ... lead me home..... oh Savior lead me..... .....

guid..... ed by Thy hand I shall reach... that heav'nly home,
Safely guided by Thy hand yes by Thy hand, I shall reach that heav'nly home that heav'ly home

Property of Stapleton & Moore,

No. 48. Mother's Watching.

KATHARYN BACON. In memory of my mother.—J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

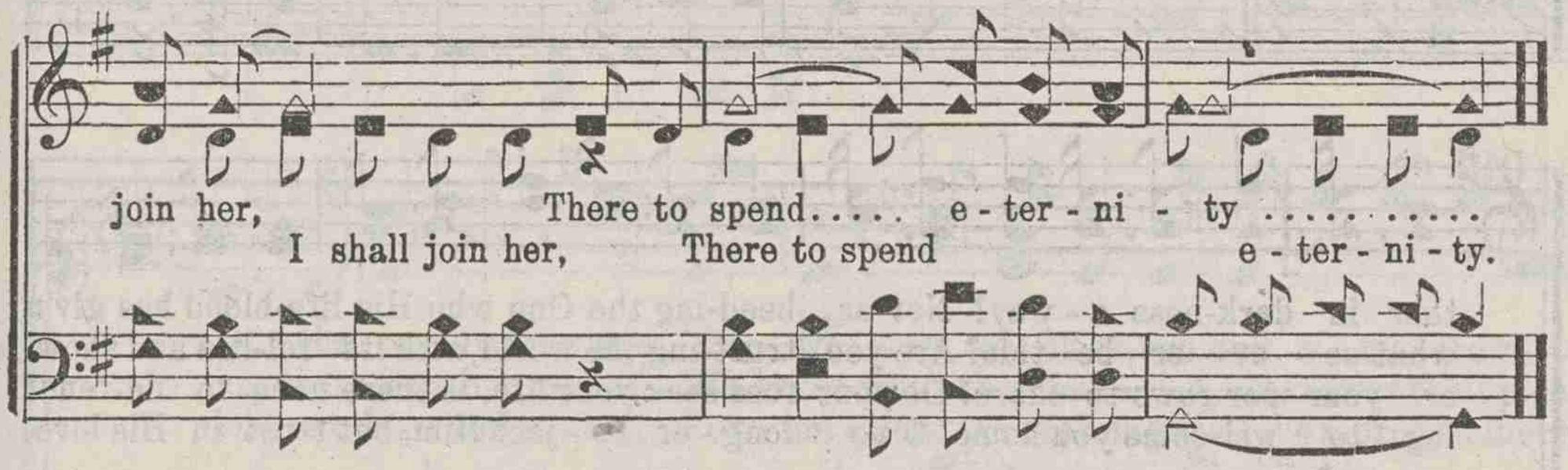


REFRAIN.

Property of J. M. Vines, Carrollton, Ga. 1914.

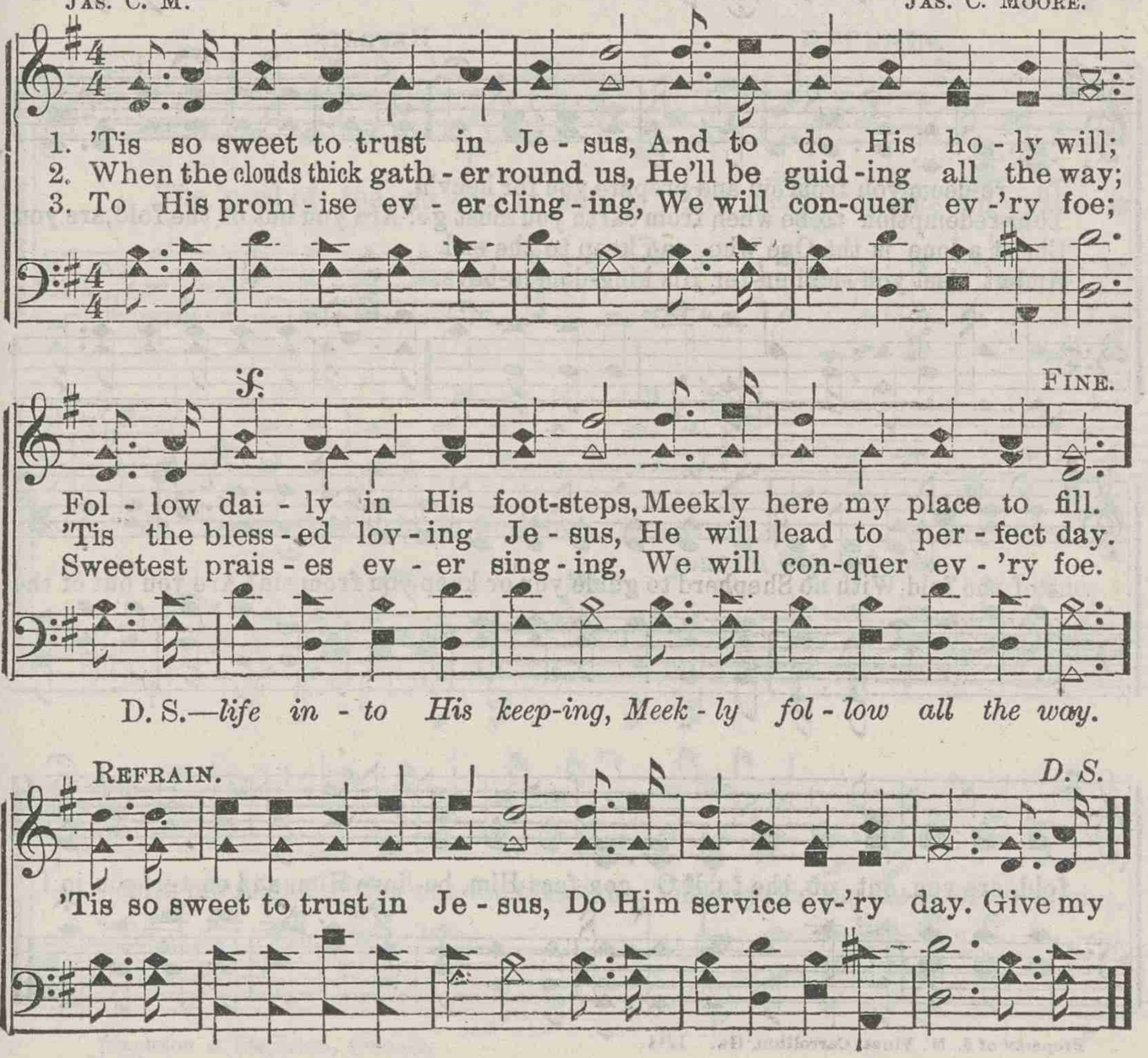
Mother's Watching. Concluded.





No. 49. 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus.

JAS. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.



No. 50. Are You Out of the Fold?

KATHARYN BACON. J. M. VINES.

1. Are you out of the fold of the Shepherd to-day, Wand'ring farther and far-
2. Are you out of the fold that the Shepherd will guide Thro' all dangers and snares
3. Are you out of the fold, sink-ing down in de-spair, With no Shepherd to guard,
4. Are you out of the fold when there's mercy and room, And the Shepherd is wait-

ther in dark-ness a - way? Nev-er heed-ing the One who His life-blood has giv'n
what-so - ev - er be - tide? Are you trust-ing the world with its fol-lies and show,
or your sor-rows to share? Do your foes seek your life, is there none to de-fend?
ing to wel-come you home? O no long - er re - ject Him, but trust in His love,

REFRAIN.

To re-deem you from sin and prepare you for heav'n.
Your redemption to be when from earth you must go? Are you out of the fold, are you
Christ a-lone is the One who can keep to the end.
And at last you shall en-ter His king-dom a-bove.

out of the fold, With no Shepherd to guide you or keep you from sin? Are you out of the

fold, are you out of the fold? O con-fess Him, be-lieve Him, and en-ter you in!

Property of J. M. Vines, Carrollton, Ga. 1914.

No. 51. The Need Of The Sinner.

JAMES ROWE. G. J. STAPLETON.

1. All o- ver the world, souls are pleading to-day, And seek.ing tho' weak-
2. Oh, car-ry the light, that these lost ones may see, The one who is wait-
3. We all should be tru - er than ev - er be - fore, And work for the Sav-

ly, the on - ly true way, For wea - ry of pleas-ure and e - vil are they;
ing there Sav-ior to be, We know what they need and should answer their plea;
ior we love and a-dore, For sin - ners are seek-ing His love more and more;

REFRAIN.

The need of the sin - ner is Je-sus. The need of the sin - ner is
Je - sus And plain is your du - ty and mine; Let us work
your du - ty and mine;
with our might. giving out the true light, Till they find the Re-deem-er di-vine.

Stapleton & Stapleton, Owners.

No. 52. When The Redeemed Are Gathered

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.

1. What a joy - ful time in that sun - lit clime, When the re-
2. Part-ed friends shall meet, on the gol - den street,
3. O, I long to see, that bright com - pa - ny,

deemed ..... are gath-ered home; Song of joy they'll sing
Spotless robes they'll wear,
When the redeemed are gathered home, And to join the song,

to their Savior, King, When the redeemed..... ..... are gathered home.
in the home-land fair,
of the bloodwashed throng, When the redeemed are gathered home.

REFRAIN.

When the redeemed..... ..... are gathered home When the re-
When the redeemed are gathered home,

deemed..... ..... are gathered home Songs of joy they'll sing,
When the redeemed are gathered home;

Copyright 1914, by J. Owen Long, Harrisonburg, Va.

When The Redeemed Are Gathered. Concluded



No. 53. Going Home.

Tenderly inscribed to my classes at Liberty and Reed's Chapel in Harralson Co., Ga.—J. M. V.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.



Copyright 1915, by J. M. Vines.

No. 54. SOME DAY THE LORD IS COMING.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, When stars are backward rolled;
2. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, Not as He came be - fore;
3. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, When all the dead will rise;
4. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, Just when no one can tell;

1. backward roll'd;

When men from valley, hill and plain, His glo - ry shall behold (yes, shall behold.)
But as a King with mighty train, To say that time is o'er (that time is o'er).
And like an ar - my on the plain, Will meet Him in the skies (yes, in the skies).
What would it bring you, joy or pain, If He should come to-day (should come to-day).

REFRAIN.

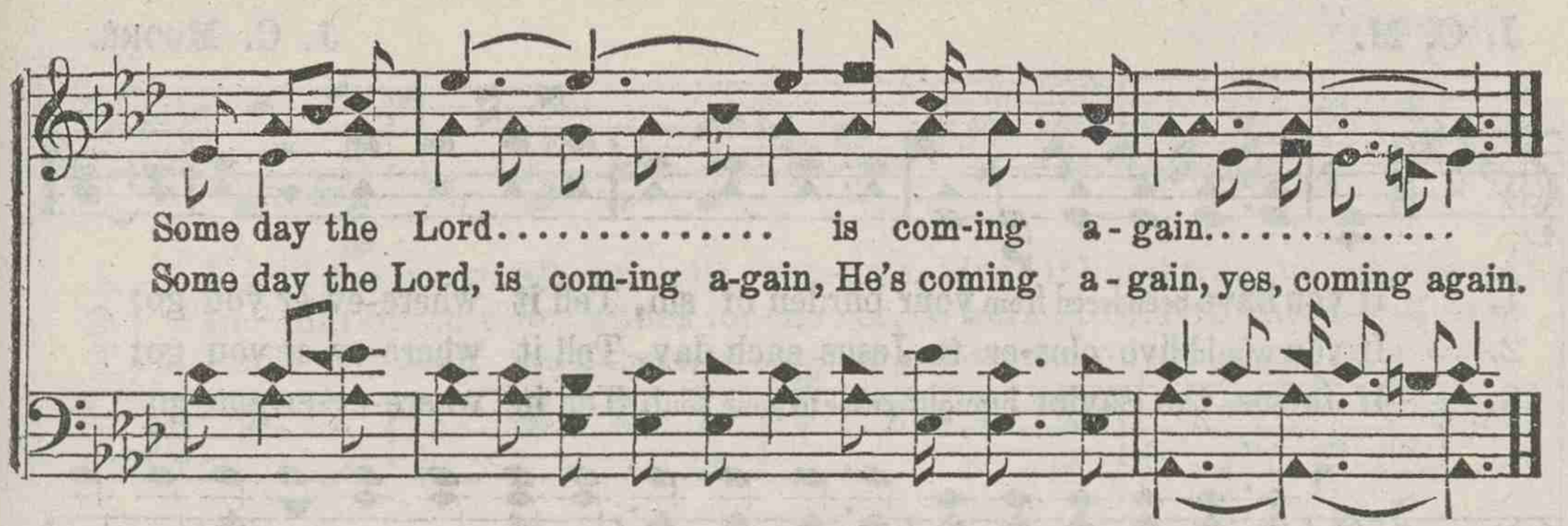
Then send the good news,..... tell it and sing it wherev-er you go,
Then send the good news, yes send the good news, tell it and sing it wherever you go,

Some day the Lord..... is com-ing a - gain;.....
Some day the Lord is coming again, He's com-ing a - gain, yes, coming again;

Then send the good news,..... shout it and sing it wher-ev - er you go,
Then send the good news, yes, send the good news, shout it and sing it wherever you go,

Propert[illegible] of H. F. Morris. 1914.

SOME DAY THE LORD IS COMING. Con'd.



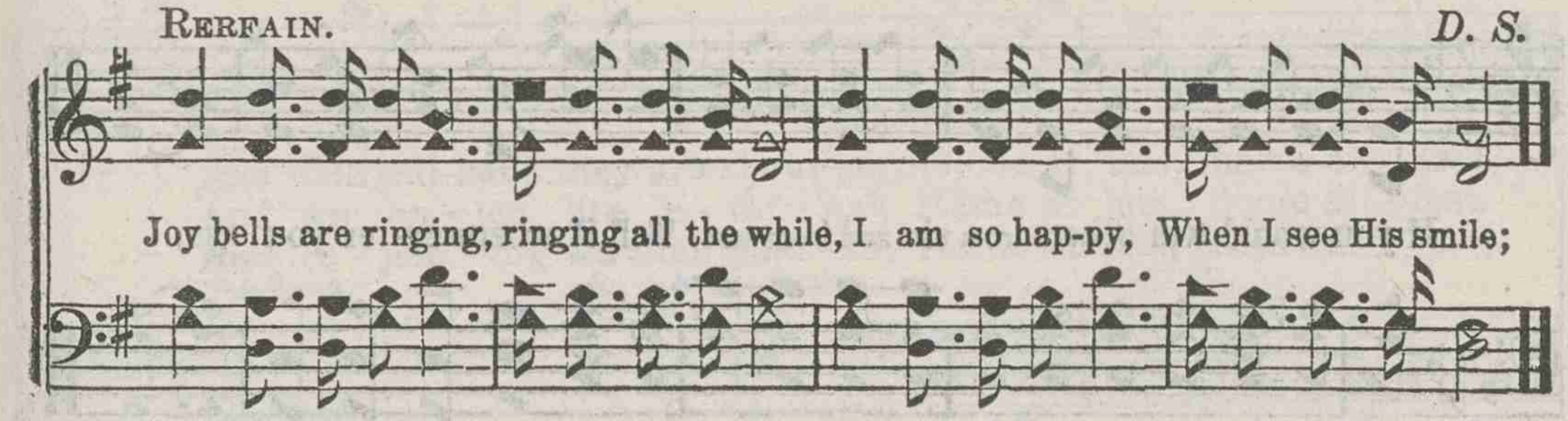
No. 55. JOY BELLS ARE RINGING.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.





D. S. Since I learned to love and trust Him, Joy bells are ringing, ring-ing all the while.

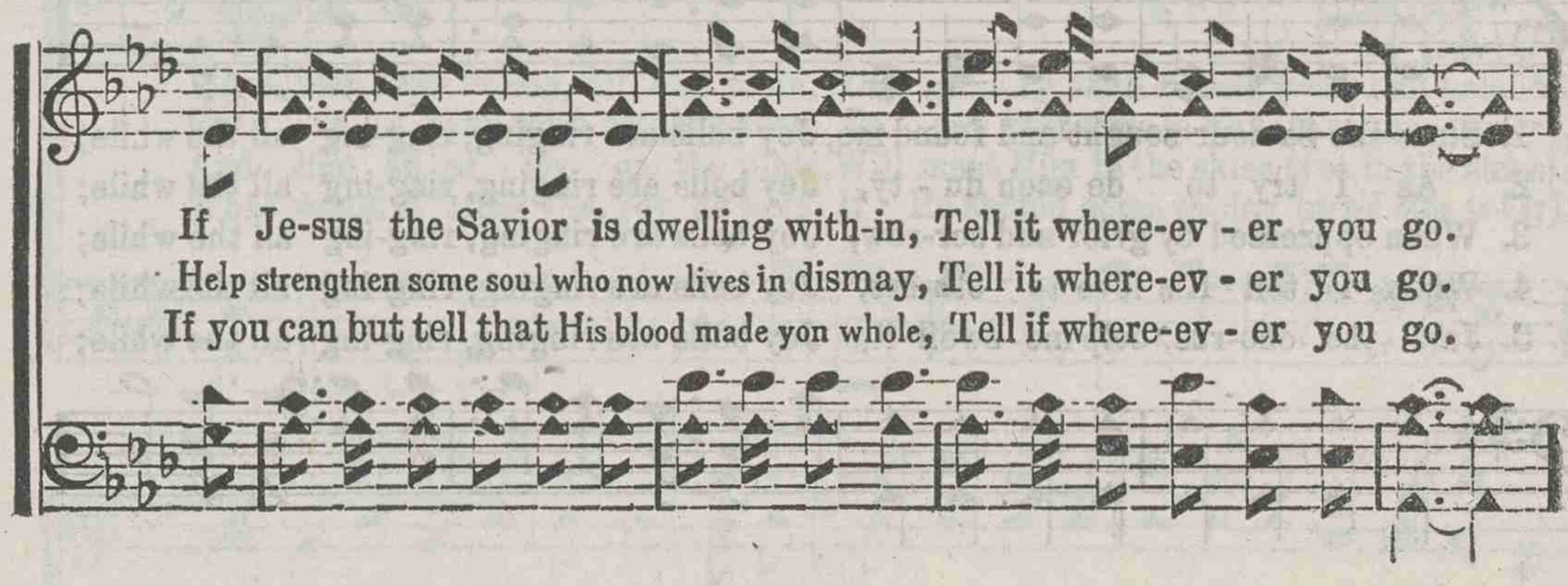


H. F. Morris, owner. 1934

No. 56. Tell It Where Ever You Go.

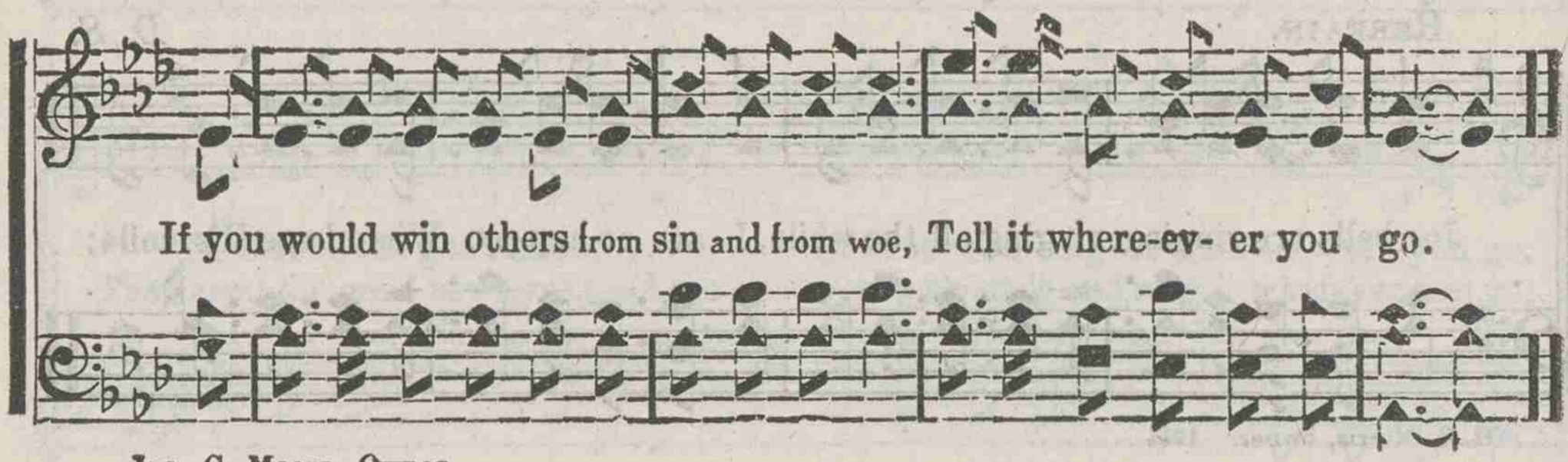
J. C. M. J. C. MOORE.





REFRAIN.





Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

No. 57. Home At Last.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Hark! the song of ho - ly rap-ture, Hear it burst from yon-der Strand;
2. In that home there's bliss for- ev- er, Where the bells of time shall cease;
3. Look be- yond the skies are clear-ing, See the mists dissolve a-way;

Where our friends for us are wait- ing, In the gol- den sum-mer land,
Oh! the greet-ing, end-less greet-ing, On e - ter - nal heights of peace,
Soon our eyes will catch the dawn-ing, Of a bright ce- les - tial day,

They have reached the port of glo - ry, O'er the Jor-dan they have pass'd,
Where the hop- ing and de-spond-ing, Of the wea - ry heart are past,
Soon the shad-ows will be lift - ed, That a - round us now are cast,

And with mil-lions they are shouting, Home at last, home at last,
And we en - ter life e - ter - nal, Home at last, home at last,
And re - joic - ing we shall gath - er, Home at last, home at last,

And with mil-lions they are shout-ing, Home at last, home at last.
And we en - ter life e - ter - nal, Home at last, home at last.
And re - joic - ing we shall gath - er, Home at last, home at last,

J, B, Vaughan, Owner.

No. 58. Fighting Life's Battles.

JESSE C. DOWDLE, McD. WEAMS.

1. Onward soldiers get you ready for the fight to-day, In the fight to-day,
2. Hark! I hear the bugle calling, rise and fight to win, Orders all o - bey,
3. See dear brother time is flying, quickly passing by, Life is pass-ing by,

bold - ly face the fray; Hear the war-cry ring-ing out to all en - list to-day,
haste, do-not de -lay; See the foe is fast ap-proach-ing they the fight would gain,
quick-ly pass- ing by; Haste and rescue those who've fallen they may faint and die,

D. S.—Bat-tle-ments of Sa - tan all must soon be torn a - way,

Fine, CHORUS.

Help to gain the vic - to - ry.
We must do our best to-day.
And we lose the vic - to - ry.

Quick-ly, (Oh) broth-er, (yes) quick-ly

If we gain the vic - to - ry.

D. S.

let us has- ten to the fray, In the fight with sin, we must sure-ly win,

McD. Weams, Owner, Used by per.

No. 59. I Want To Grow Nearer Each Day.

J. C. MOORE. D. B. CADWELL.

1. I want to be more like my Sav - ior each day, To fol - low each
2. I want to be gen - tle to those in dis-tress, I want to show
3. I want to be low - ly like Je - sus, my King, More hum-ble I'd

step at His side. I want to be faith-ful and ev - er o - bey,
kindness each day, To com-fort with earn-est and sweet ten-der-ness,
grow day by day; I want to be strong, valiant ser-vice to bring;

CHORUS.

I want by His will to a - bide:
The heart brok-en ones on the way. I want to grow near-er each
My all let me spend on the way.

daythat I live, To Christ who re-deemed me from sin; I know if I

fol-low my Sav-ior and guide, Sweet rest and a life-crown I'll win,

Property of D. B. Cadwell & Jas. C. Moore.

No. 60. Lower The Life Boat.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD, GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. The good ship of Zi - on is breasting life's storm, The Lord is its cap-tain,
2. The good ship of Zi - on rides safe on the waves, Be-low in the breakers
3. In vain brave hearts bat-tle 'gainst currents of wrong, Since all of their ef-forts
4. The good ship of Zi - on has room and to spare, So firm are its tim-bers

His hand rules the sea, Souls trust-ing His guid-ing are safe from all harm,
men strive a-gainst sin, Send out, like a life boat the gos - pel that saves,
can nev - er a - vail, He on - ly who trusts in the Lord can be strong,
right wor - thy its sails, Then low - er the life boat that oth - ers may share,

CHORUS. medium lively.

The port of sal-va-tion their har-bor shall be.
Go bid them cease struggling, and help bring them in.
He on - ly who can rest on God's strength can prevail. Then low-er the life-boat
Your safe-ty and comfort when fierce blow life's gales.

For souls sore be-set, The good ship of Zi-on has nev-er failed yet, Then lower the

life-boat for men temptest tossed, The gospel of mer-cy can res - cue the lost.

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No. 61. The Sinner's Invitation.

CHAS. W. COOPER. WM. T. RYCROFT.

1. Come and go with me to a rich throne of love, And accept the Savior's grace,
2. Je - sus is my guide He's a bright morning star, Wont you come and go with me,
3. Wont you come with me to this mer-ci-ful throne, Jesus has prepared for the blest,

For He gently beck-ons you now from above, Sinner friend accept this place.
He will ne'er forsake never leave you a-far, What a precious friend is He,
And He gently pleads come dear sinner come home, Come and I will give you rest.

REFRAIN.

Won't you come..... ac-cept Him now, As He
Won't you come ac-cept Him now,

gent - ly pleads for thee,.. ..... For He pleads..... so lov-ing-
As He gent-ly pleads for thee, For He pleads

ly, And His grace is wondrous free,
so lov-ing-ly, And His grace is wondrous free.

Wm. T. Rycroft, Owner.

No. 62. There Is Everlasting Gladness.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EVANS.

1. With the Sav - ior of my soul I'm bound for glo - ry, And my heart is al-ways fixed on things a-bove; To the way-ward I am giv -i ng out the sto - ry,
2. I am fear - ing not the foe, nor storms that sweeps me, For I'm safe be-neath the wings of heav-en's Dove; And I'm praising all the while the grace that keeps me, For there's ev - er - last - ing glad- ness in His love.
3. By and by I shall be - hold my Friend in heav - en, {If to be His faith- ful serv- ant here I prove; There to Him e- ter - nal prais - es shall be giv - en,

CHORUS.

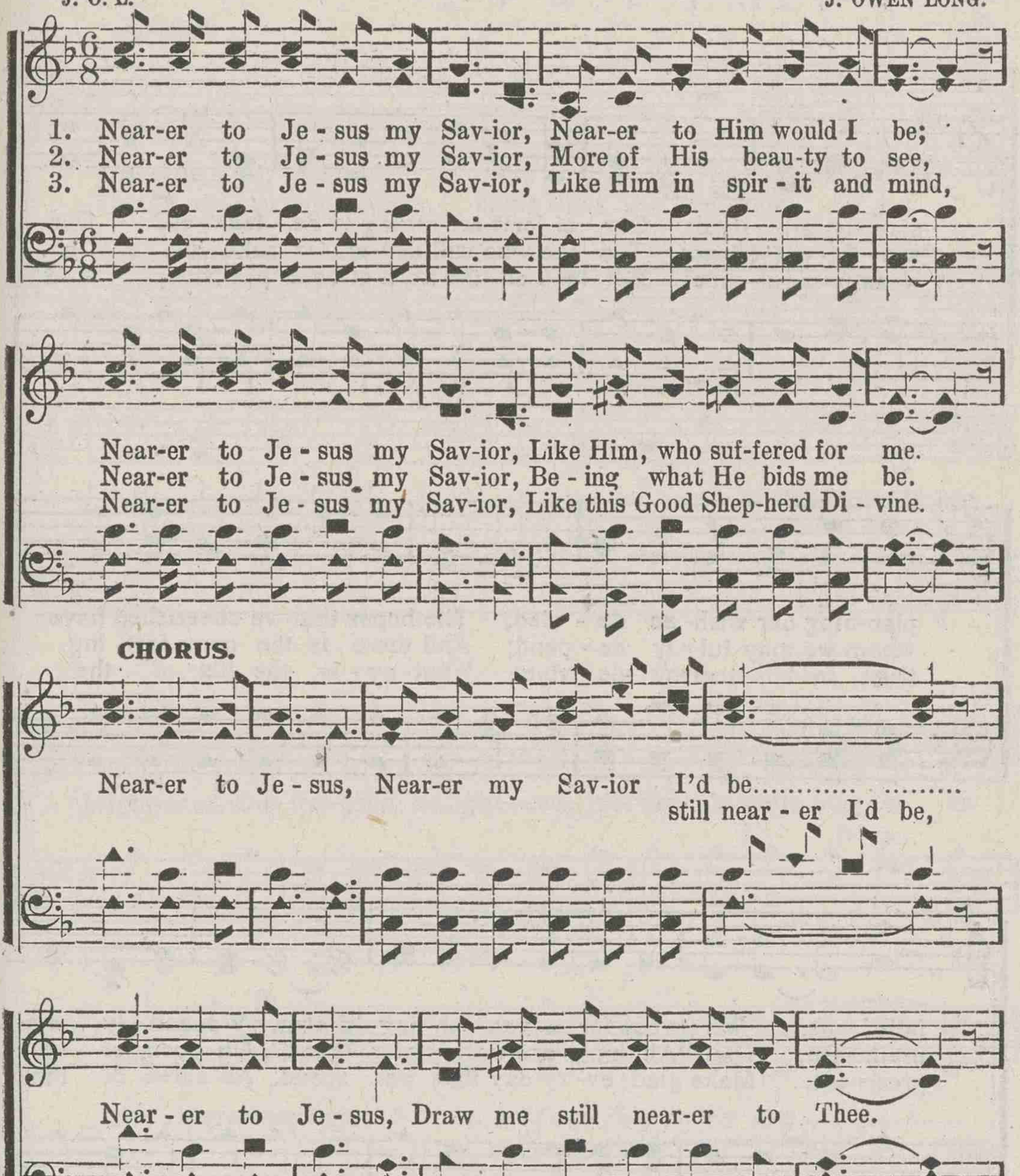
Oh there's ev - er- last- ing glad- ness in His love, (in His love,) That is why my heart is fixed on things above, (things above,) I will la - bor for the King,

There Is Everlasting Gladness. Concluded.



No. 63. Nearer To Jesus

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.



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No. 64. Things Will All Come Right.

MRS. FRANK A. BAKER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, some-times our lives seems a tan - gle, Our spir - its most
2. What - ev - er we bear, Christ is with us, And He is our
3. God's chil-dren must ne'er be dis- heart - ened, Nor must they in

sore -ly are tried; Our ef-forts are strang-ly de - feat - ed, Our
wor- thi- est friend; The one who will nev-er for- sake us, On
weak-ness re - pine; But lean on the Lord of com- pas- sion, And

plan-ning our wish- es de - nied; The hopes that we cheerished have
whom we may ful - ly de - pend; And there is the com- fort- ing
trust in His mer-cy de - vine; What- ev - er the ills of the

failed us, We weep for a van- ish- ing dream, We sad - ly com-
prom - ise, That "All things are working for good", Oh soon- er or
pres - ent, Make glad ev-'ry day that we spend, As- sured of the

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Things Will All Come Right. Concluded.



CHORUS:









No. 65. The Glory Bound Train.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD, GEORGE W. STAPLETON

1. We are on the glo-ry bound train, Speeding a - way, speed-ing a-way,
2. We are on the glo-ry bound train, Shout-ing for joy, shout-ing for joy,
3. We are on the glo-ry bound train, Call-ing to you, call-ing to you,
4. Come on board this glo-ry bound train, Ere 'tis too late, ere 'tis too late,

How can an - y choose to re - main, On sin's wind-ing road?.....
"Glo - ry be to God" is the strain, We ar - dent - ly sing; .....
Why will you sal - va - tion dis -dain, When offered you free? .....
Come and par-don ful - ly ob - tain, Seek Je- sus to - day;. .. ....

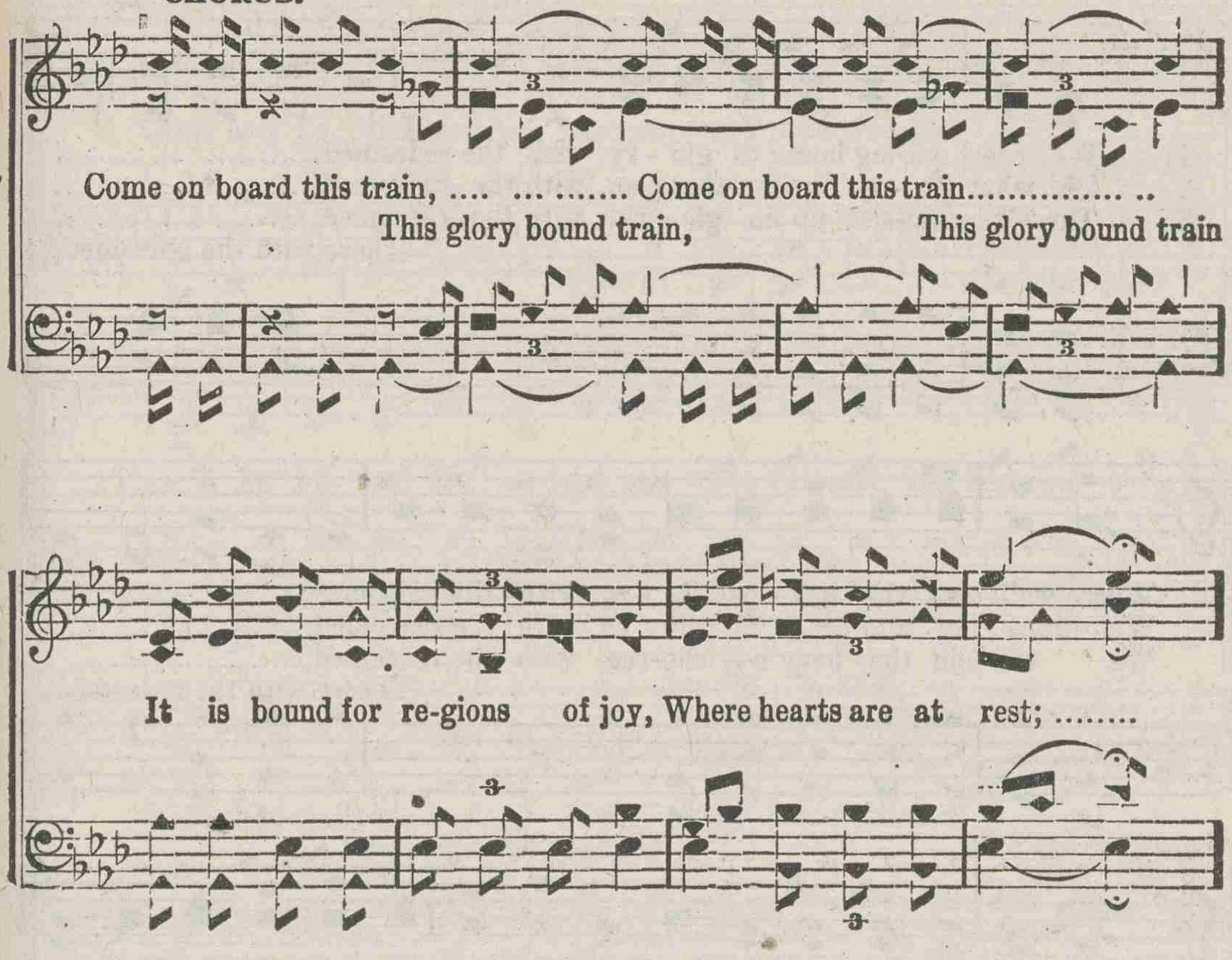
Plod-ding on to end-less gloom, With no hope be - yond the tomb,
Doubt and fear are left be-hind, Peace and hope and bliss to find,
We are glad - ly go - ing home, Christ has bid - den us to come,
Time is swift - ly fly - ing past, An - y day may be your last,

When if they but will e - ter - nal life they may gain. .....
In a land where is no death nor sor - row nor pain..... .....
Why not share His wel-come when the way is so plain,.. .....
Quick - ly heed the warn-ing lest you sor - row in vain,.....

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The Glory Bound Train. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 66. With The Redeemed.

W. C. M. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. We are go-ing home to glo - ry, with the redeemed, ...
2. Oh what glo - ry up in heav-en, with the redeemed,..... .....
3. There'll be mu-sic up in glo - ry, with the redeemed,..... ....

There with the redeemed,

Where we'll sing the gos - pel sto - ry, with the redeemed;.....
Won-drous joy and peace is giv - en, with the redeemed;..... ....
We will join the heav'n-ly cho-rus, with the redeemed;..... .

There with the redeemed,

There no harm our souls will sev - er, But we'll shout and sing for - ev - er,
Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing! When each oth - er we are greet-ing!
We shall no more sigh as mor-tals, When we reach the shin-ing por-tals,

With the redeemed, with the redeemed.

There with the redeemed, with the redeemed.

CHORUS.

With the redeemed, with the redeemed,

There with the redeemed, There with the redemed,

Property of Walter C. Mitchell.

With The Redeemed. Concluded.

Come and go with us to heav-en, with the redeemed, ...
with the redeemed,

There'll be ioy and life e - ter - nal, when we reach that home su - per - nal,

With the redeemed, with the redeemed.
There with the redemed, with the redeemed.

No. 67. I'll Live For Him.

R. E. HUDSON. Arr. C. R. DUNRAR-

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive; For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

D. C. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God.
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God.
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 68. Don't Forget Your mother.

JAMES ROWE. JOHNIE A. KING.

1. When from home you wander, In the way of life, Seek-ing gold and glo - ry,
2. There's no oth - er like her, In this world below; You will miss her sad - ly
3. Don't for-get your moth-er, She's your truest friend, And ex-pects the let-ter,

In the en-less strife, Don't for-get your moth-er, While a - far you roam,
When she has to go, Then while she is with you, Show to her your love,
That you fail to send, Write to her and tell her, That you still are true,

REFRAIN.

For she loves you dear - ly And is sad at home.
Wait not till she leaves you, For her home a - bove. Dont for-get your moth-er
For her heart is long-ing, For a line from you.

when a-far you roam, Dont forget your mother, And your dear old home, Write to her a

let-ter, Send it on the way, Tell-ing her you love her bet-ter ev - 'ry day.

Property of Jonnie A. King.

No. 69. We're Homeward Bound For Glory.

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

I. We are on our way to that hap - py land, We're homeward bound
2. We are go-ing where there is joy and peace, We're homeward bound
3. We will march a-long watch and fight and pray, We're homeward bound
4. We are go - ing where there's a land of rest, We're homeward bound

for glo - ry; And soon we'll join the An - gel band,
for glo - ry; Where songs of praise shall nev - er cease,
for glo - ry; We know that Je - sus leads the way,
for glo - ry; We'll be with loved ones ev - er blest,

REFRAIN.

We're homeward bound for glo - ry. We're homeward bound for

glo - ry (land,) for glo - ry (land,) for glo - ry (land,) We're

homeward bound for glo - ry (land,) We're bound for ca- ma- an's shore.

J. C. Lenderman, Owner, McRae, Ga.

No. 70. Our Great Creator.

MRS. H. M. DESHER. J. OWEN LONG.

1. Our great Cre - a - tor, Savior, friend, To Thee our grateful hearts we raise,
2. Our strength in weak-ness ev - er be, Our rest, our hope, our life and light,
3. Our shield and buck-ler, our high tow'r, When we the promised land would view,

Who doth to us Thy grace extend, Whose mer-cies mer- it all our praise.
And may we ev - er trust in Thee, To guide our err - ing foot-steps right.
Our sure defence from satan's pow'r, As we thfs wea - ry land pass thro'.

CHORUS.

Friend Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend,
Brother, Friend, Re- deem- er, Sav-ior, King,

Be - fore Thy throne we hum-bly fall, Our hearts and lives to thee we bring,
Be - fore Thy throne we hum-bly fall, Our hearts and lives to Thee we bring,

For Thou to us, art all in all,
For Thou to us art all in all.

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No. 71. There Are Angels Singing Over Me.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. I have left the vales of despair and sin, And my soul today is glad and free;
2. I had wandered far and was lost in night, And the homeward path I would not see;
3. I am go-ing home with my Savior dear, Evermore His lov-er I will be;

And, since love has made me so pure within, There are an-gels singing o-ver me.
But to-day, for Je-sus has set me right There are an-gels singing o-ver me.
He has saved my soul, made my record clear, There are an-gels sing-ing o-ver me.

CHORUS.

There are an - gel's sing-ing o - ver me,..... For I'm o - ver me,

trust-ing Christ of Cal - va - ry,..... I am safe at last, Cal - va - ry,

Je - sus hides my past; There are an - gels sing-ing o - ver me.

McD. Weams, Owner, Used by per.

No. 72. He Will Lead Us.

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERNAN.

1. Je - sus leads us by the hand, We will reach the prom-ised land; Yes He'll
2. Tho' our journey may be long, We've a lead - er that is strong, He will
3. We must ev - er faith- ful be, Then He'll lead us o'er the sea, He'll be
4. He will lead us to that home, Where no sor - row e'er can come, He will

lead us to that hap-py gol-den shore; He is kind and good and true, He will
lead us to our loved ones gone before, To a land of pure de-light, Where the
with us tho' the waves around us roar, Je - sus is our faithful Friend, He will
lead us where they're waiting at the door, There we'll sing redemption's song, There with

lead us safe - ly thro'
sun shines always bright, He will lead us safe - ly home for - ev - er- more.
lead us to the end,
all that ransomed throng,

REFRAIN.

He will lead us, He will lead us,
lead us safe - ly home-ward, lead us safe- ly home-ward,

He will lead us till we reach the gol-den shore, (Hal-le-lu-jah,) He will

Property of J. C. Lenderman.

He Will Lead Us. Concluded.

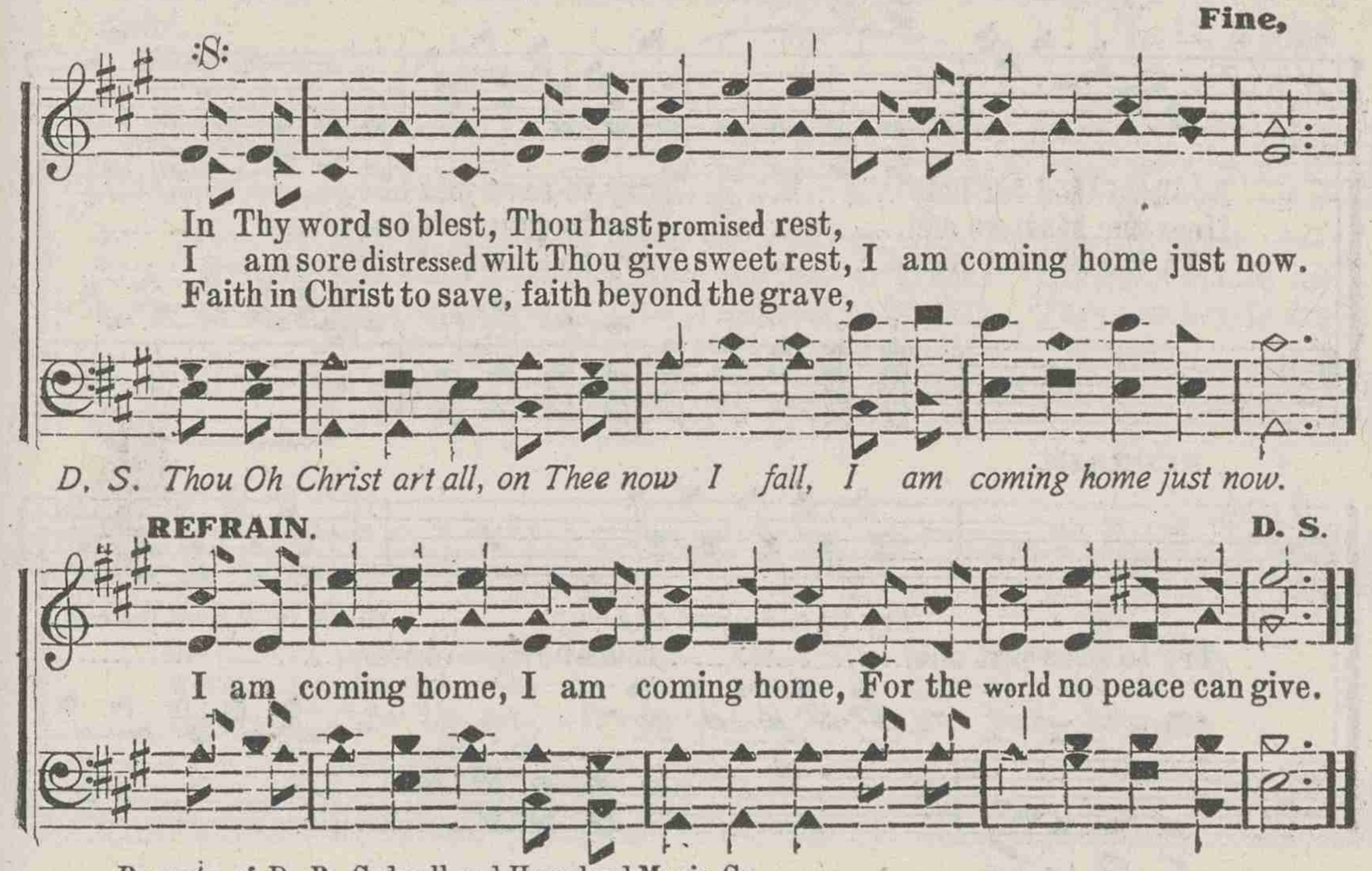




No. 73. I Am Coming Home Just Now.

GEO. STAPLETON. D. B. CADWELL.





Property of D. B. Cadwell and Homeland Music Co.

No. 74. Try To Save Just One.

To my Dear Father whose faithfulness to the Lord has ever been a benediction to my life.—O. L.Mc.

LIZZIE DEARMOND, O. L. MCGLAMRY.

1. There are those around..... who may soon be lost.....
2. He has lift-ed you .... from the mire of sin,..... .....
3. Are you all for Christ? .... make His gospel known... ....

Christ has paid the price.... . . .. at a dread-ful cost..... ...
Go and tell His love..... ..... oth-er souls to win,..... ... .
Does your heart belong..... un - to Him a-lone, ...

Do not sit at ease..... till the day is done,.....
Let then see the work .... in your life be-gun,..... ....
Lay a-side each weight..... ....., ev-'ry hinderance shun,..... . ...

Look to God for help..... try to save just one,.....
Hear the Masters call..... ..... try to save just one,. ....
In His blessed name..... ... try to save just one..... .....

REFRAIN.

Try to save just one think how great the cost,
Try to save just one... .... think how great the cost,..... ....

Property of O. L. McGlamry.

Try To Save Just One. Concluded.

Rit. *atempo.*

If a sin-gle soul from God's heav'n is lost,
If a sin-gle soul .... from God's heav'n is lost,

For the race of life..... ..... is so swift-ly run, ...
For the race of life is so swift-ly run,

In His blessed name, ... try to save just one.. .. ..
In His blessed name, try to save just one.

No. 75. See The Light Is Fading.

ANON. J. L. MOORE.

Slowly.

p

1. See, the light is fad - ing From the west-ern sky, Day, thou art de-
2. Evening winds are breathing Thro' the for-est green, Crim-son clouds are
3. See, the stars ap-pear-ing, All a-round so bright; They our hearts are

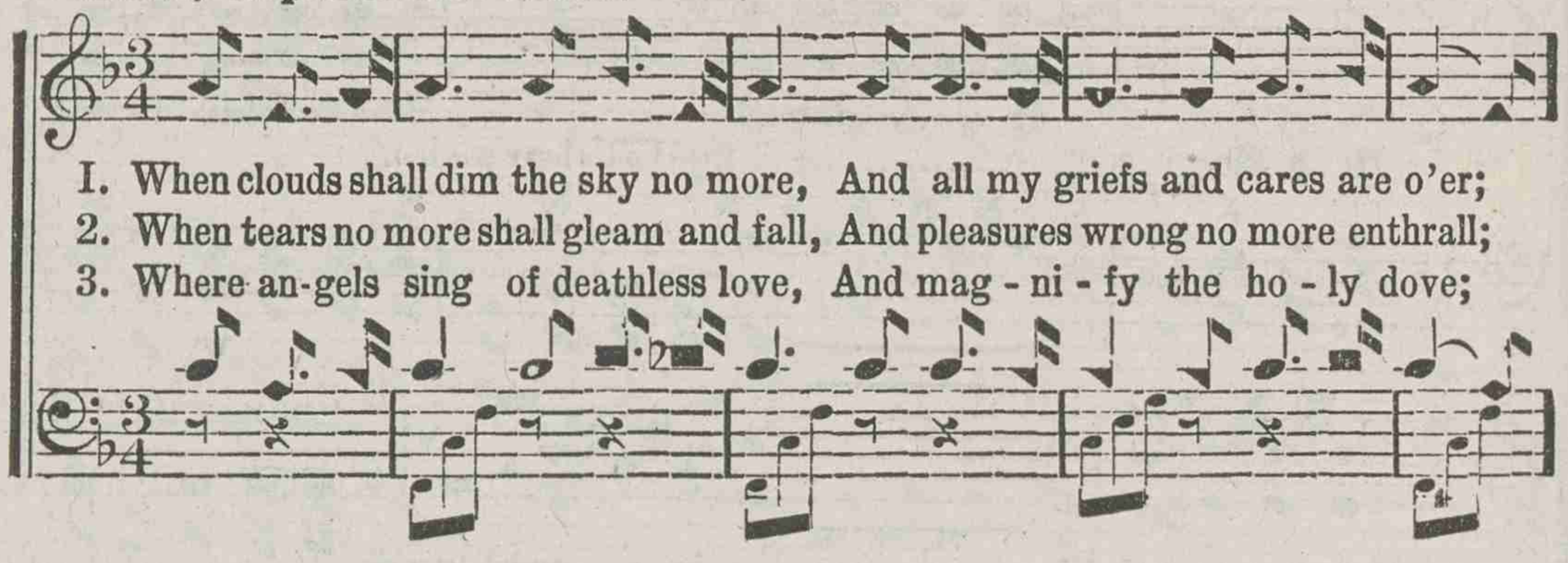
p Rall,

part - ing, Night is draw-ing nigh, Yes, night is draw-ing nigh.
wreath-ing, In the sky se - rene, Yes, in the sky se - rene,
cheer-ing, Thro' the lone - ly night, Yes, thro' the lone - ly night.

No. 76. I Hope To Look Upon His Face.

JAMES ROWE. G. J. STAPLETON.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

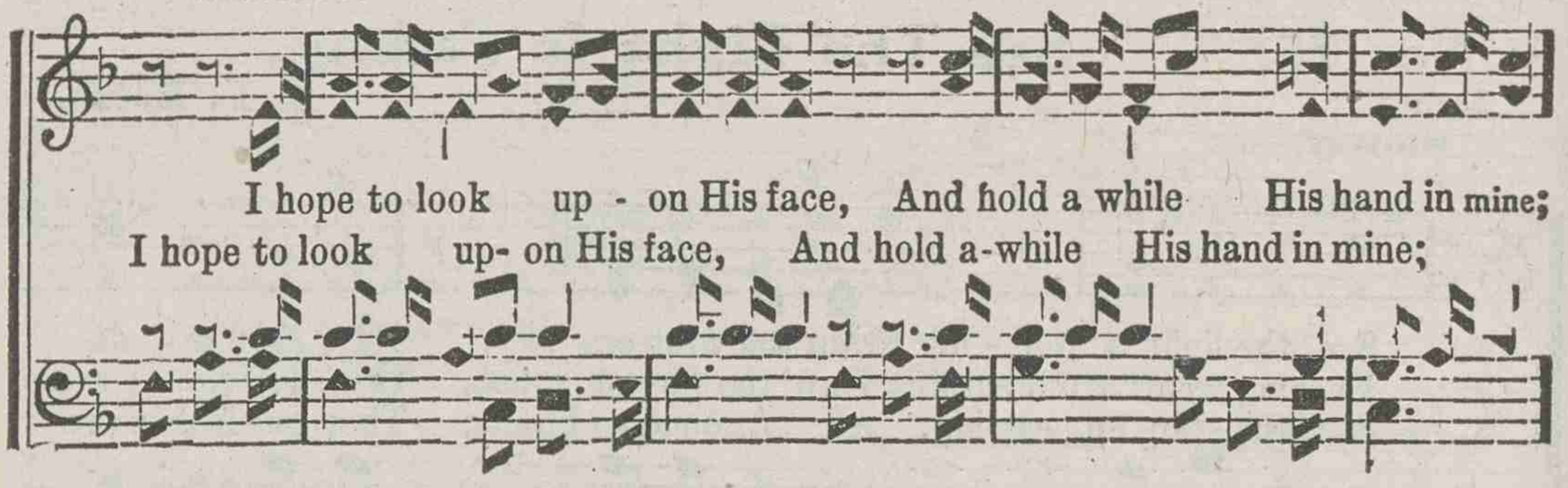


I. When clouds shall dim the sky no more, And all my griefs and cares are o'er;
2. When tears no more shall gleam and fall, And pleasures wrong no more enthrall;
3. Where an-gels sing of deathless love, And mag - ni - fy the ho - ly dove;

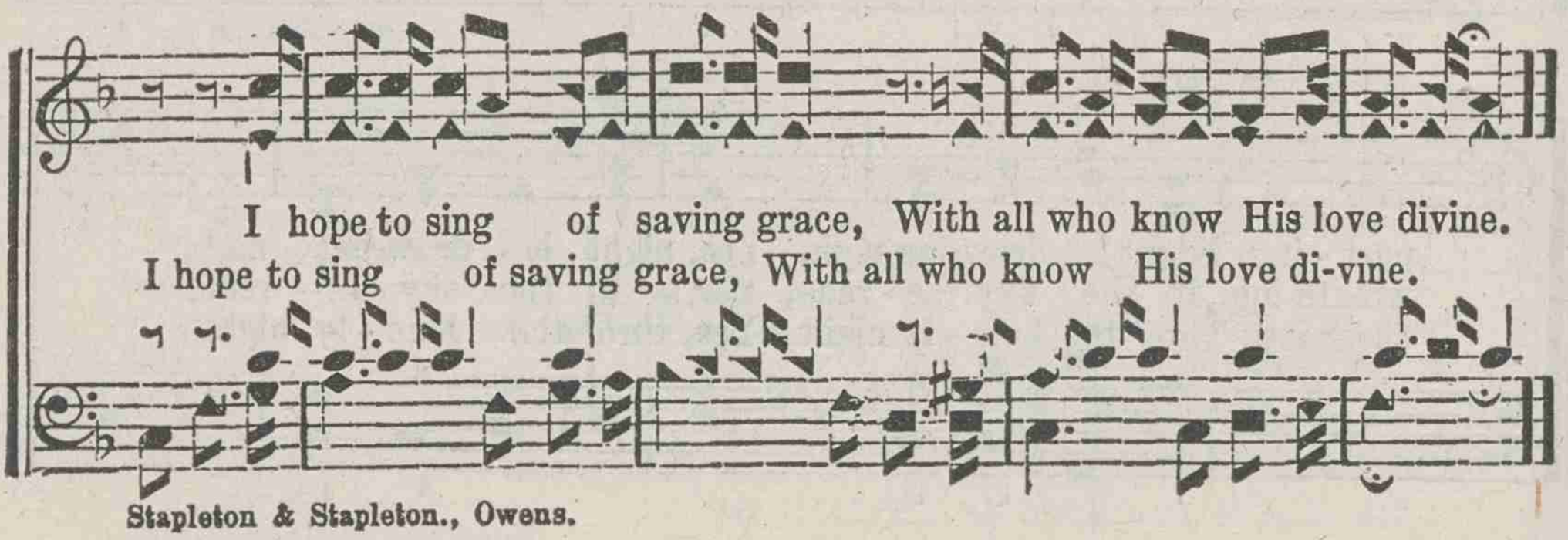


And I have reached my resting place, I hope to look up - on His face.
And ends the path which now I trace, I hope to look up - on His face.
Where throngs rejoice in His em-brace, I hope to look up - on His face.

CHORUS.



I hope to look up - on His face, And hold a while His hand in mine;
I hope to look up- on His face, And hold a-while His hand in mine;



I hope to sing of saving grace, With all who know His love divine.
I hope to sing of saving grace, With all who know His love di-vine.

Stapleton & Stapleton., Owens.

No. 77. Raymond.

This beautiful "Fuge" Song may be rendered successfully in a Class if each voice will pay especial attention to its respective part, paying no attention to the other parts.

PHILLIP DODRIDGE, 1725. J. G. MCCURRY, 1855, Arr. by MC. D. W.

1. Hark! the glad sound the Sav - ior comes, The Sav-ior prom - ised long,
2. He comes the pris- 'ner to re - lease, In Sa-tan's bond - age held,

Let ev- 'ry heart pre- pare a throne, And ev
The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i -

Let ev- 'ry
The gates of

Let ev- 'ry heart pre - pare a
The gates of brass be - fore Him

Let ev - 'ry heart pre- pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a
The gates of brass be-fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters

- ry voice a song, And ev- 'ry voice a song,
- ron fet - ters yield, And i - ron fet- ters yield,

heart pre- pare a throne, And ev-'ry voice a song, and ev-'ry voice a song,
brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield, the i - ron fetters yield,

throne, And ev- 'ry voice, And ev-'ry voice pre-pare a song, a song,
burst, The gates of brass be-fore Him burst, The i - ron fet- ters yield,

song,..... And ev- 'ry voice a song,..... .....
yield,..... .., The i - ron fet-ters yield, ...

Let ev - 'ry voice pre- pare a throne, And ev - 'ry heart a song, song.
The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet-ters yield, yield.

No. 78.

The Sinner's Plea.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. J. J. McRanie, Owner. J. J McRANIE.

1. I claim no mer - - it of my own.....
2. Oh Thou whose love..... can make me whole .....
3. Down at Thy cross..... .... oh Lord I fall,.....

But trust in Thy..... .... shed blood a - lone,..... ....
And cleanse from guilt..... my troub-led soul,..... ....
And on Thy name..... ..... for mer - cy call,..... ....

O Lamb of God .... this is my plea,..... ....
My cry for mer - - cy heed I pray,..... ....
Oh hear my cry..... ..... my par-don seal,..... ....

And now just now .... I come to Thee..... .....
For I am com - - ing home to - day... ....
And let my soul .... Thy pres-ence feel. ....

REFRAIN.

Thy bleed-ing cross
Thy bleed-ing cross ..... by faith I see,
by faith I see,
....

The Sinner's Plea. Concluded.

And build my faith on Cal - va - ry,
And build my faith..... on Cal - va - ry, ...

This is my plea, my on - ly plea,
This is my plea ..... my on - ly plea,.....

That Je - sus died, and died for me,.....
That Je - sus died..... and died for me.

No. 79. Morning.

A. M. KLING. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. Dear Lord, the morn is here, Thy morn of hallowed praise;
2. Thy ben - e - dic - tion give, Our ser - vice, Lord re - ceive,
3. May this blest day of rest, Our hearts, and tho'ts in - spire;
4. Then, when our toil is o'er, May we in glo - ry stand;

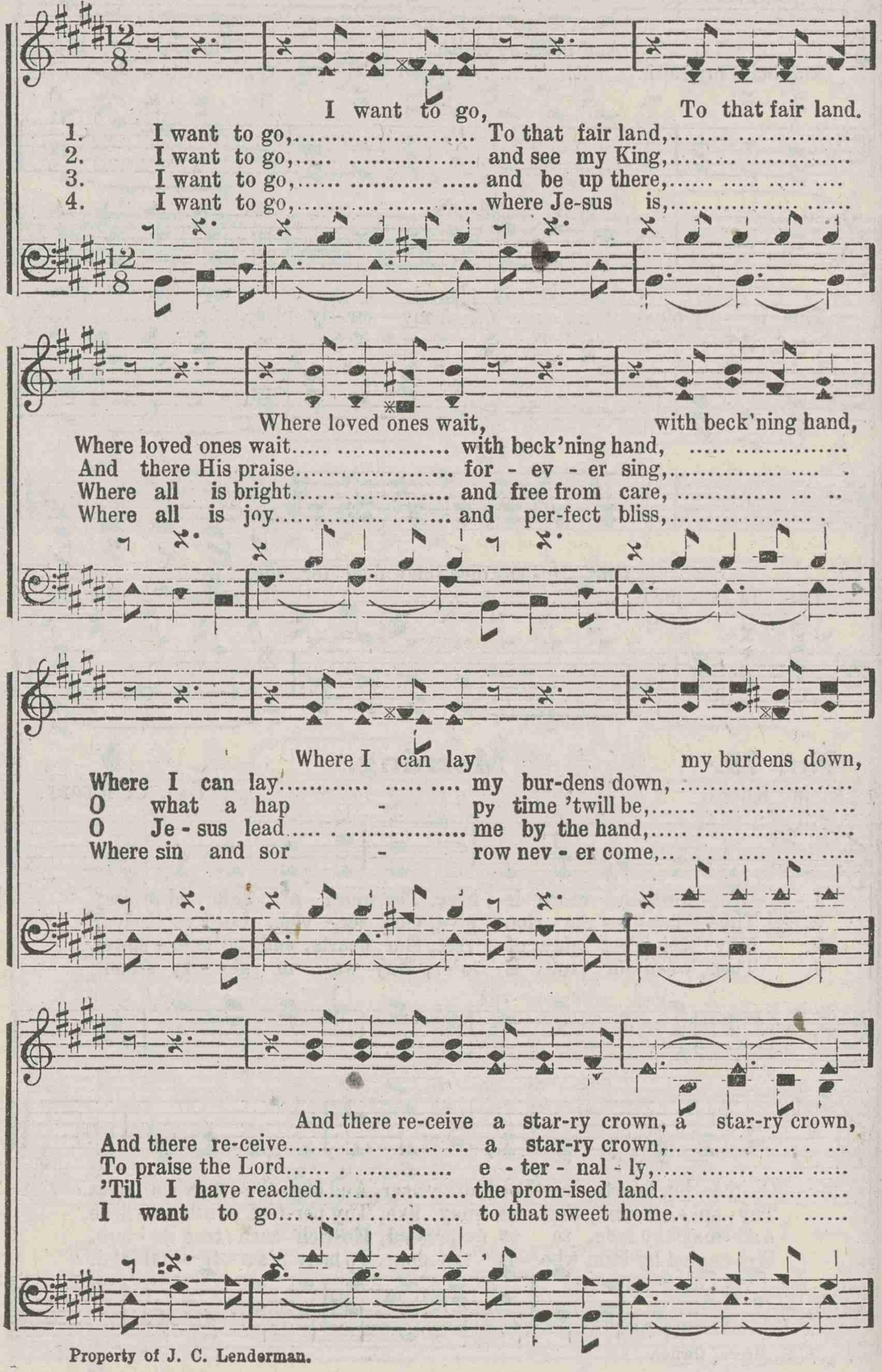
O, to our hearts, dear Lord, draw near, And bless the songs we raise.
Thy spi - rit send, that we may live, Thy per-fect truth be - lieve.
And may thy love, to us ex-pressed, En-rich each true de - sire.
Wel-comed by Him who is the door. To heav'n's e - ter - nal land.

J. C. Moore, Owner.

No. 80. I Want To Go.

Answer to "Don't You Want To Go."

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.



Property of J. C. Lenderman.

I Want To Go. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No. 81. Traveling Upward.

JAMES ROWE. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. Trav-el - ing up-ward with Je-sus the King of Kings, Louder sweetcr than
2 Trav-el - ing up-ward with Him who has made us free, Seek-ing rest in that
3. Trav-el - ing up-ward pro-clam-ing His sav-ing love, Al-ways lay-ing up

ev - er His glad praise rings, He will lov-ing-ly guide us thro' shadows
home by the crys-tal sea; He will keep us from sin till the march shall
treasures of joy a - bove; By and by, where the an-gels of light a-

CHORUS.

dim, If we trust in His good-ness and follow Him. Trav-el-ing home -
end, For we know that He is an un-fail-ing friend.
dore, We shall live in His glo - ry for-ev-er-more. Trav-el-ing

ward with Him, sing-ing of mer - cy and love, Wan - der - ing
homeward with Him, Sing-ing of mer-cy and love;

nev - er but trusting Him ev - er the sin-ners friend a-bove, Trav - el - ing

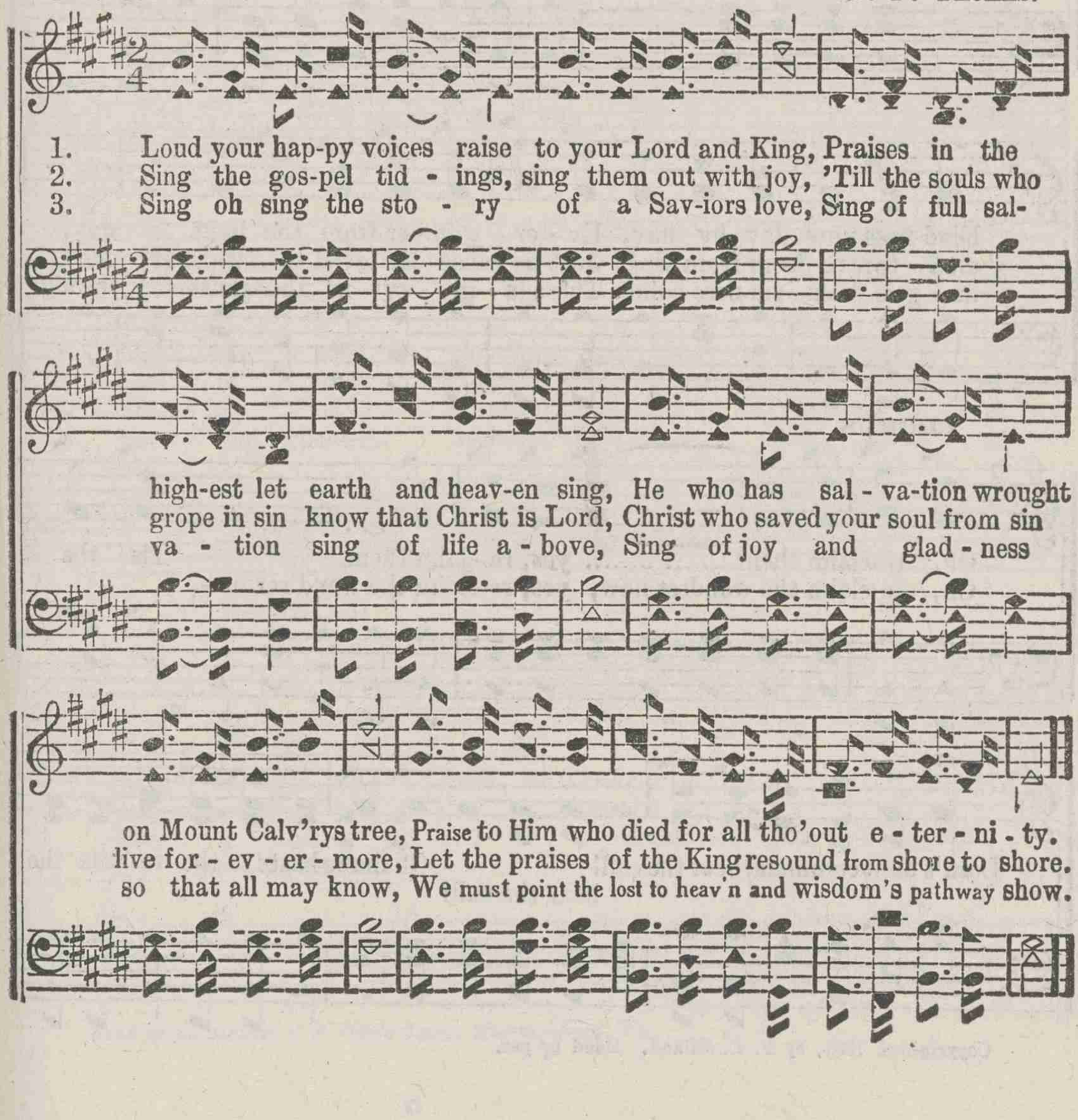
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Traveling Upward. Concluded.



No. 82. Send The Gospel Tidings

JAS. C. MOORE. B. F. THOMAS.



No. 83. Call Back The Wanderer.

L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Oh, how man y in dark-ness have gone a - stray, Oh, how
2. What a joy 'tis to know an - y - where we go, We may
3. Broth-er, think how the Sav - ior in - vites them home, Call the

man - y..... ..... dai - ly wan-der,. ..... Oh, how man - y in
lead them .... and re-claim them..... ..... To the Sav-ior who
wan-d'rer,..... ..... call the wan-d'rer..... 'Tis a joy to the

Oh how many wander from the way,
We may lead them, yes, re-claim them now,
Call the wand'rer, call the wand'rer home.

blind-ness now day by day, Ev - er wan-der from the light a - way.
died to re-deem from woe, Just be-cause He loved the wand'rer so.
an - gels when sin-ners come. There is glo - ry in the ransomed throng.

CHORUS.

Oh, re-claim them..... yes, re-claim them 'Tis the
Oh, re-claim the wandrer now, yes, re-claim the wand'rer now,

Lord's blest command hear the call! Oh make haste to the res-cue the
hear the call!

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Call Back The Wanderer. Concluded.



No 84. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT, J. OWEN LONG.



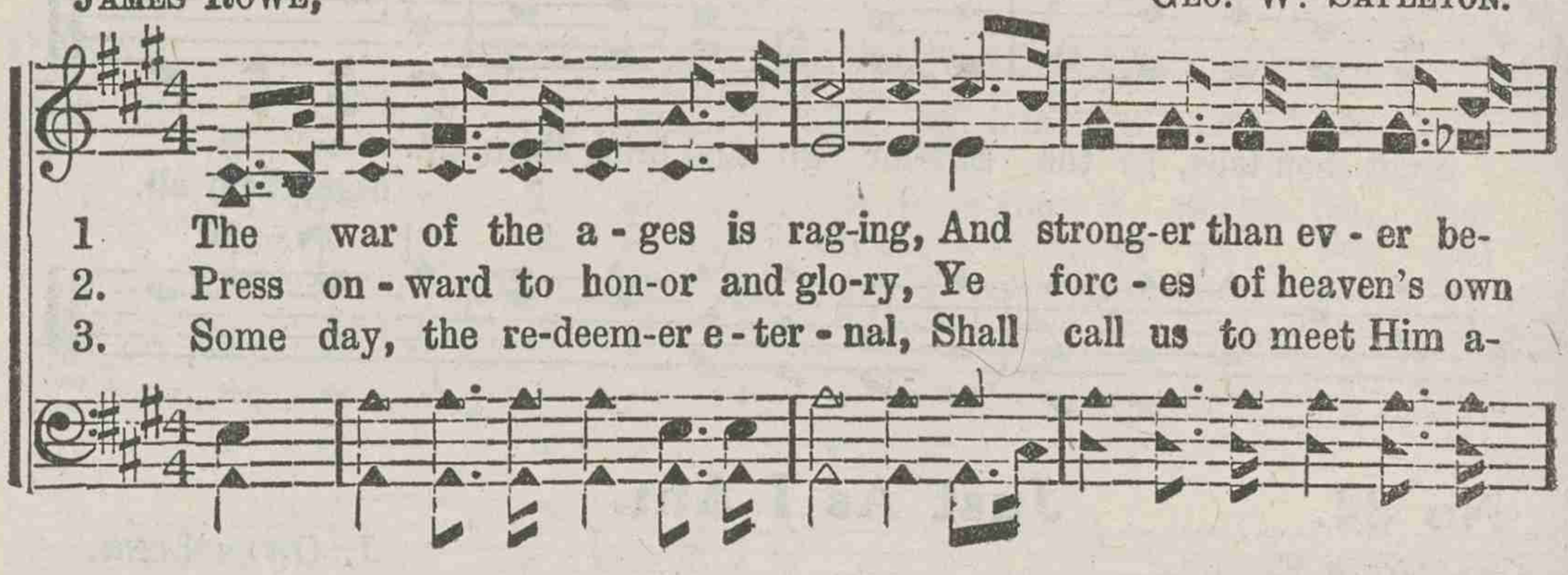




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No. 85. The War Of The Ages.

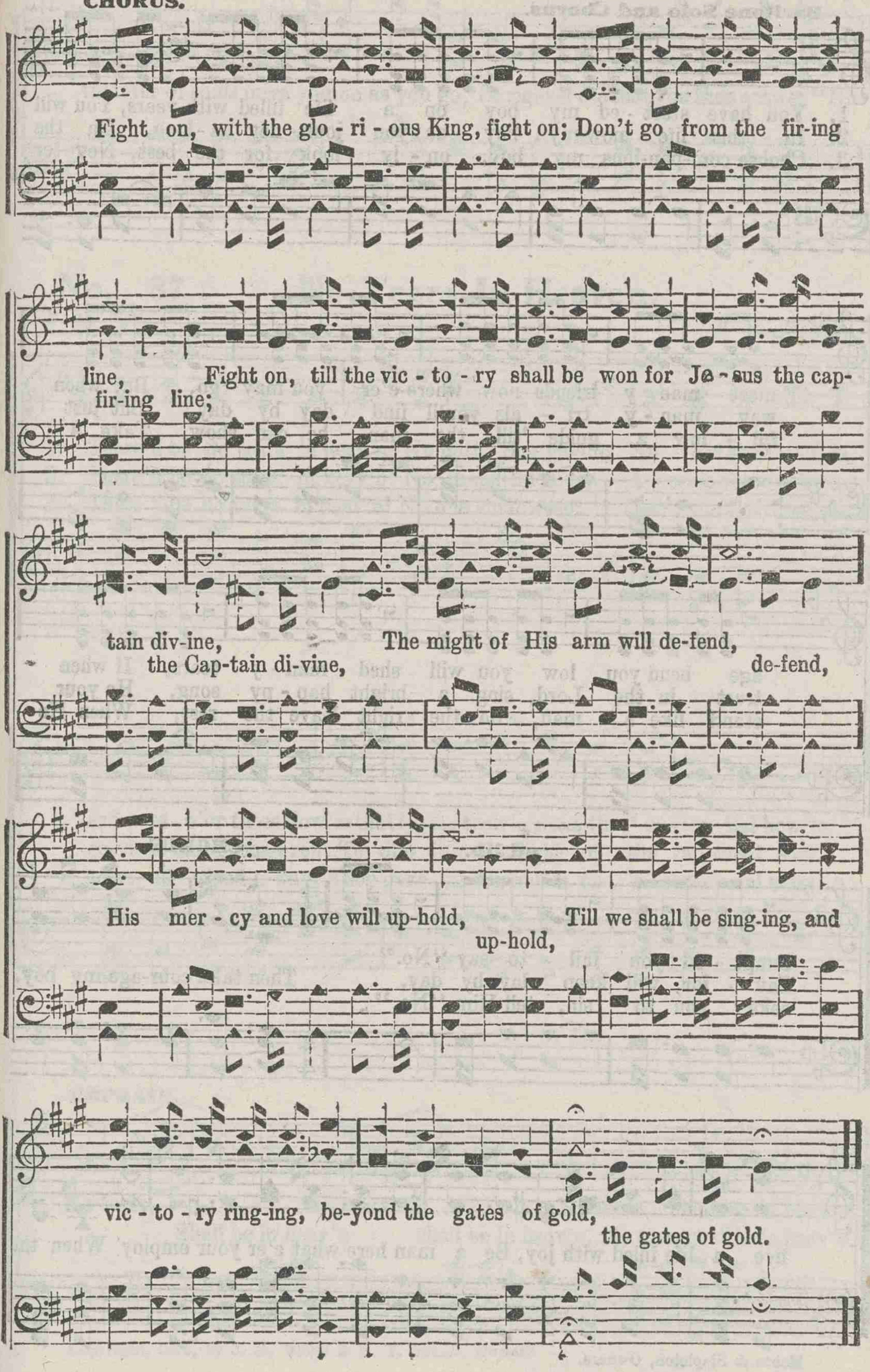
JAMES ROWE, GEO. W. SAPLETON.



Geo. W. Stapleton & J. C. Moore, Owners

The War Of The Ages. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 86. Answer "No."

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.

Baritone Solo and Chorus.

1. You have start - ed my boy on a life filled with years, You will
2. In this life now my boy as you jour - ney a - long, On the
3. Choose com-pan-ions my boy, on - ly look for the best, Nev - er

meet man y friends now where-e'er you may go, But when
way man - y tri - als you'll find day by day, But just
fol - low a guide 'till the man he can show, Take a

age bend you low you will shed man - y tears, If when
trust in the Lord, sing a bright hap - py song, He your
stand like a man, do the right leave the rest, When He

ad lib.

tempt - ed you fail to say "No."
Sav - ior, will keep day by day.
asks you to sin, tell Him "No."

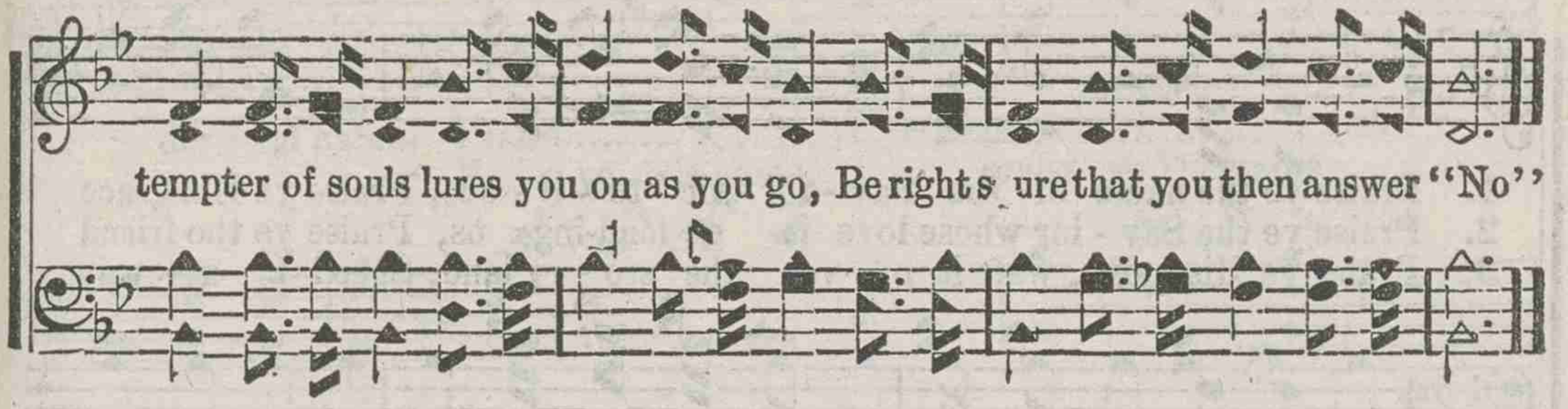
CHORUS.

Then take cour-age my boy,

live a life filled with joy, Be a man here what e'er your employ. When the

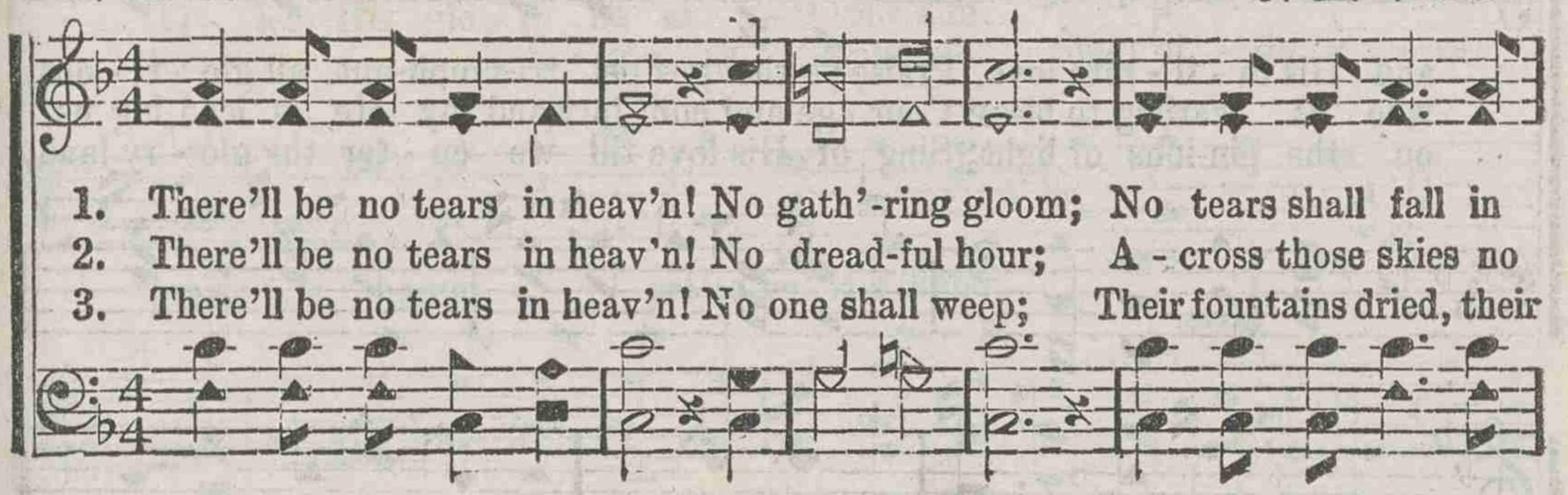
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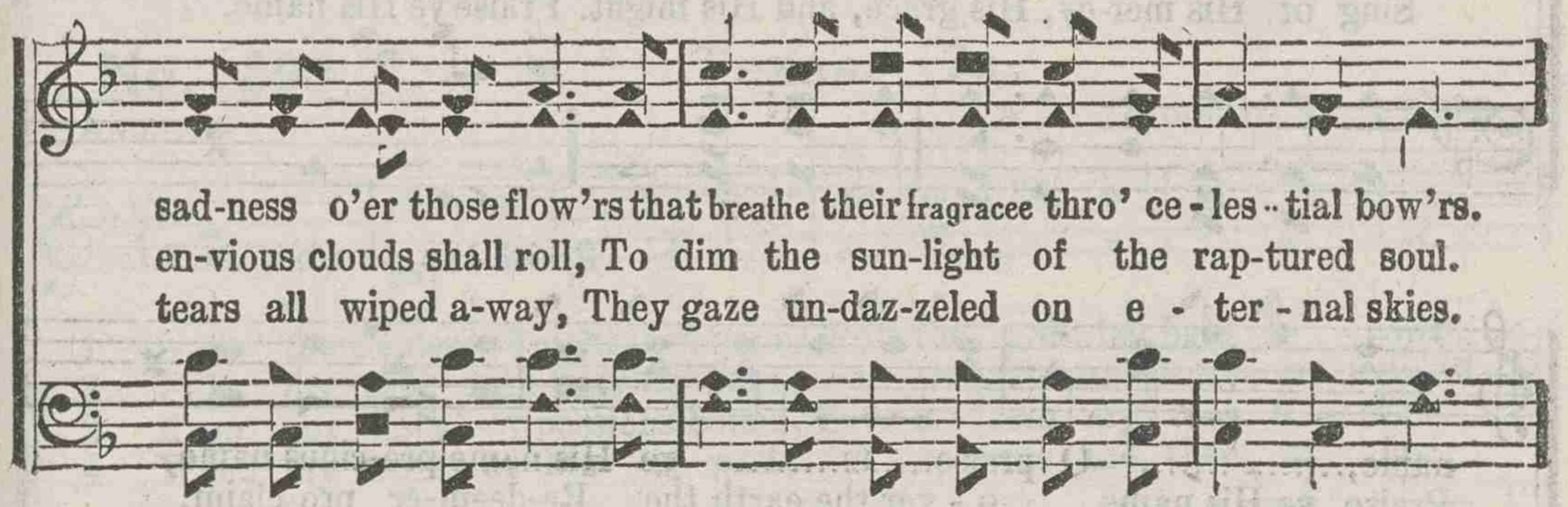
Answer "No." Concluded.



No. 87. No Tears In Heaven.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.





REFRAIN.



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No. 88. Praise Ye His Name.

JAMES ROWE. McDUFFIE WEAMS.

1. Praise ye the name of the Sav - ior vic - to - ri - ous, Praise ye His grace
2. Praise ye the Sav - ior whose love is de-fend-ing us, Praise ye the friend
3. Praise ye His name, waft it o - ver the sto - ry land, Speed it a - way

and His in - fi - nite love, Praise ye the gos-pel tri-umph-ant, all glo - ri - ous,
who is watiing to bless; Cour-age and com-fort and joy He is lead-ing us,
on the pin-ions of light; Sing of His love till we en - ter the glo - ry land,

Send ye hos-an-na's of glad-ness a-bove. Praise .... ye His
Ban - ish - ing trou-ble and care and distress.
Sing of His mer-cy, His grace, and His might. Praise ye His name.

Praise His name,

name,..... ..... O praise..... ..... ye His name pre-cious name,
Praise ye His name o - ver the earth the Re-deem-er pro-claim,

Praise His name, Praise His name, Praise ye His name,

Give out the sto - ry and mag - ni - fy His glo - ry, Praise ye His won-

McD. Weams, Owner, 1915, By per

Praise Ye His Name. Concluded.

der - ful name, Praise..... ..... ye His name..... O
Praise ye His name, praise ye His name

Praise His name, praise His name,

O let His glo - ry be al - ways our aim,
let... .... His glo - ry be our aim. Sing of His ma - jes-

praise His name, praise ye His name.

ty sing for e - ter - ni - ty, Praise ye His won-der-ful name.

No. 89. Texas. 7s.

ANON. A. J. ROBERTSON. BY PER.

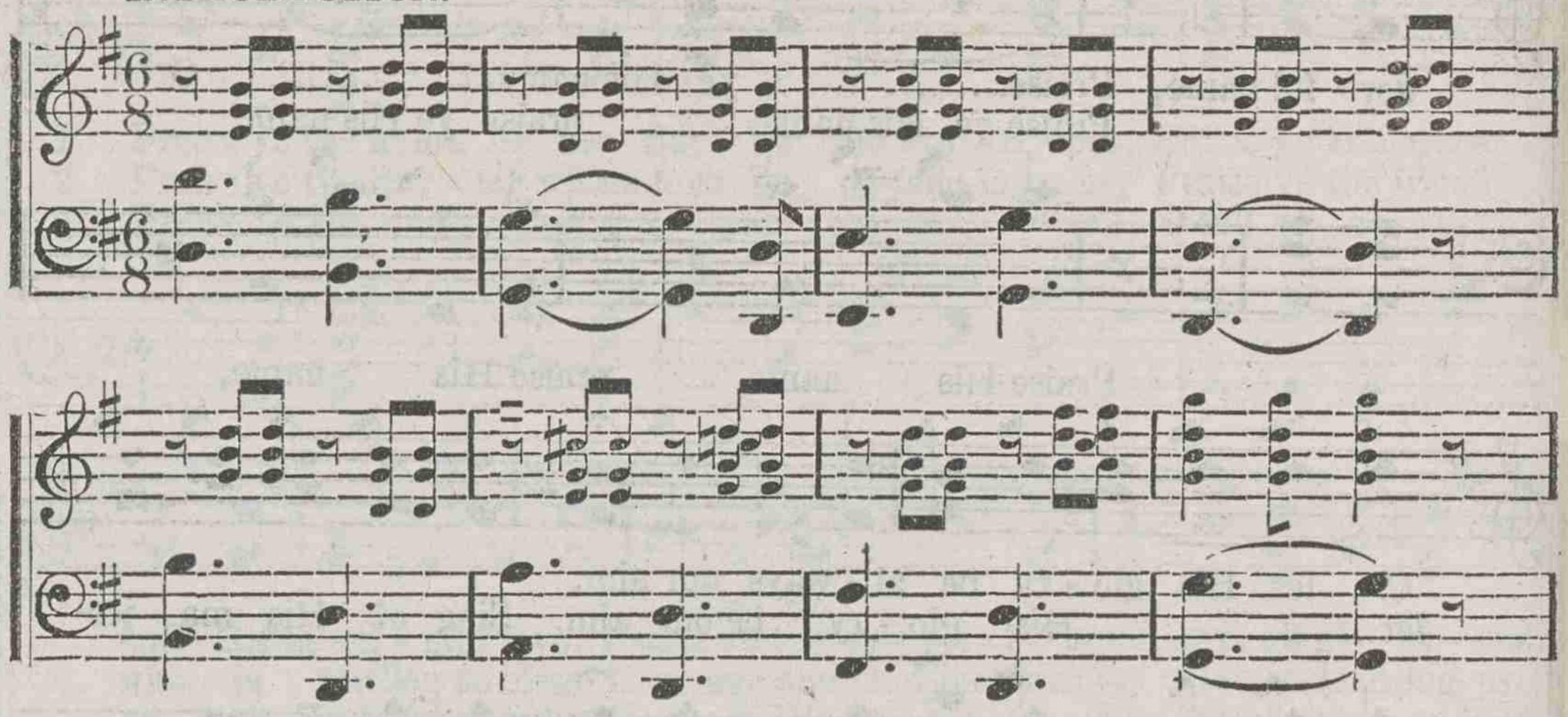
1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn-ing light is come;
2. Fill my soul with heav'nly light, Ban-ish doubt and cleanse my sight;
3. Keep my haugh-ty passions bound, Save me from my foes a - round;
4. When my work of life is past, O re-ceive me, then, at last;

Lord, may I be Thine to - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.
In Thy ser-vice, Lord to - day, Help me la - bor, help me pray.
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep me safe from ev - 'ry sin.
When I reach the heav'nly shore, Night of sin will be no more.

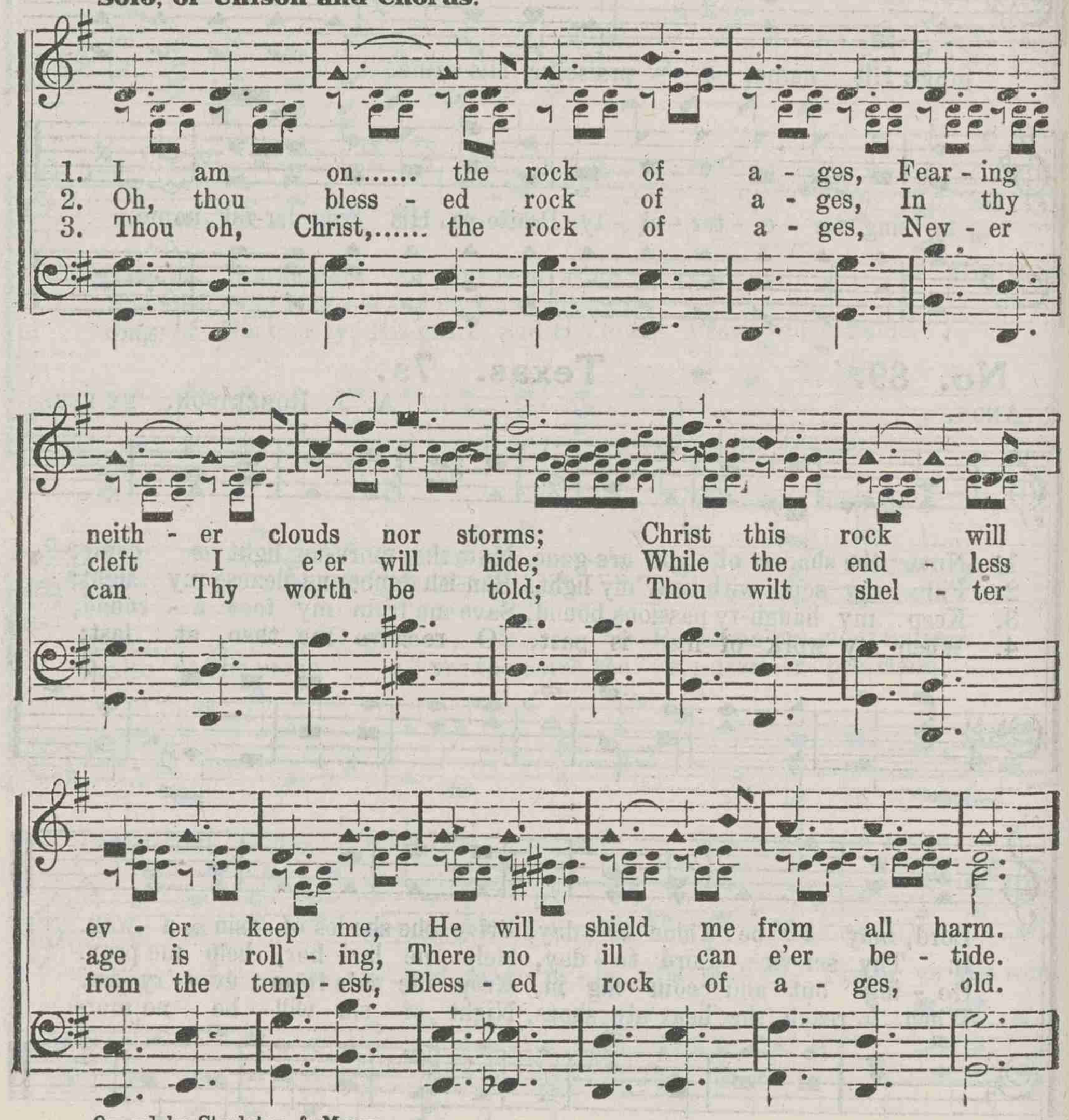
No. 90. I Am On The Rock Of Ages.

G. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

INTRODUCTION.



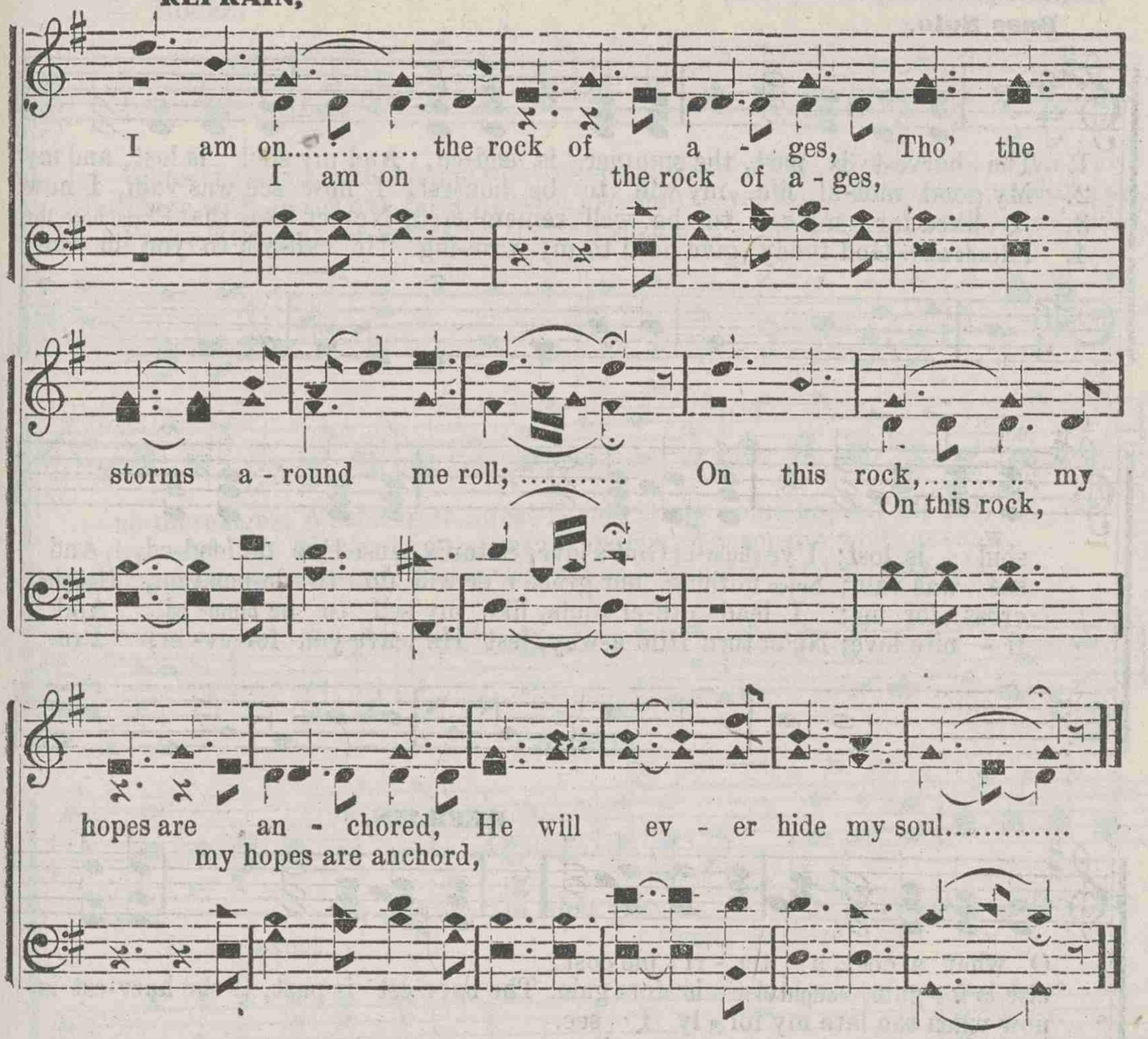
Solo, or Unison and Chorus.



Owned by Stapleton & Moore.

I Am On The Rock Of Ages. Concluded.

REFRAIN,



No. 91. Whom Have I?

J. D. TRACY. J. OWEN LONG,

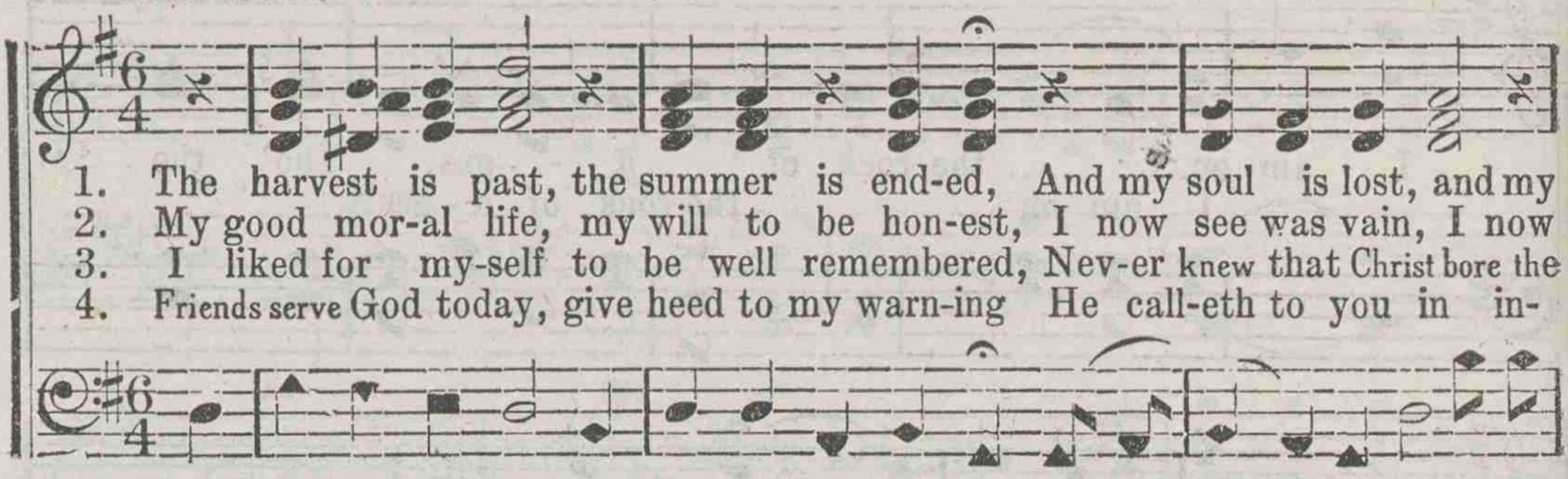


J. Owen Long, Harrisonburg, Va. Used by per.

No. 92. A Lost Soul.

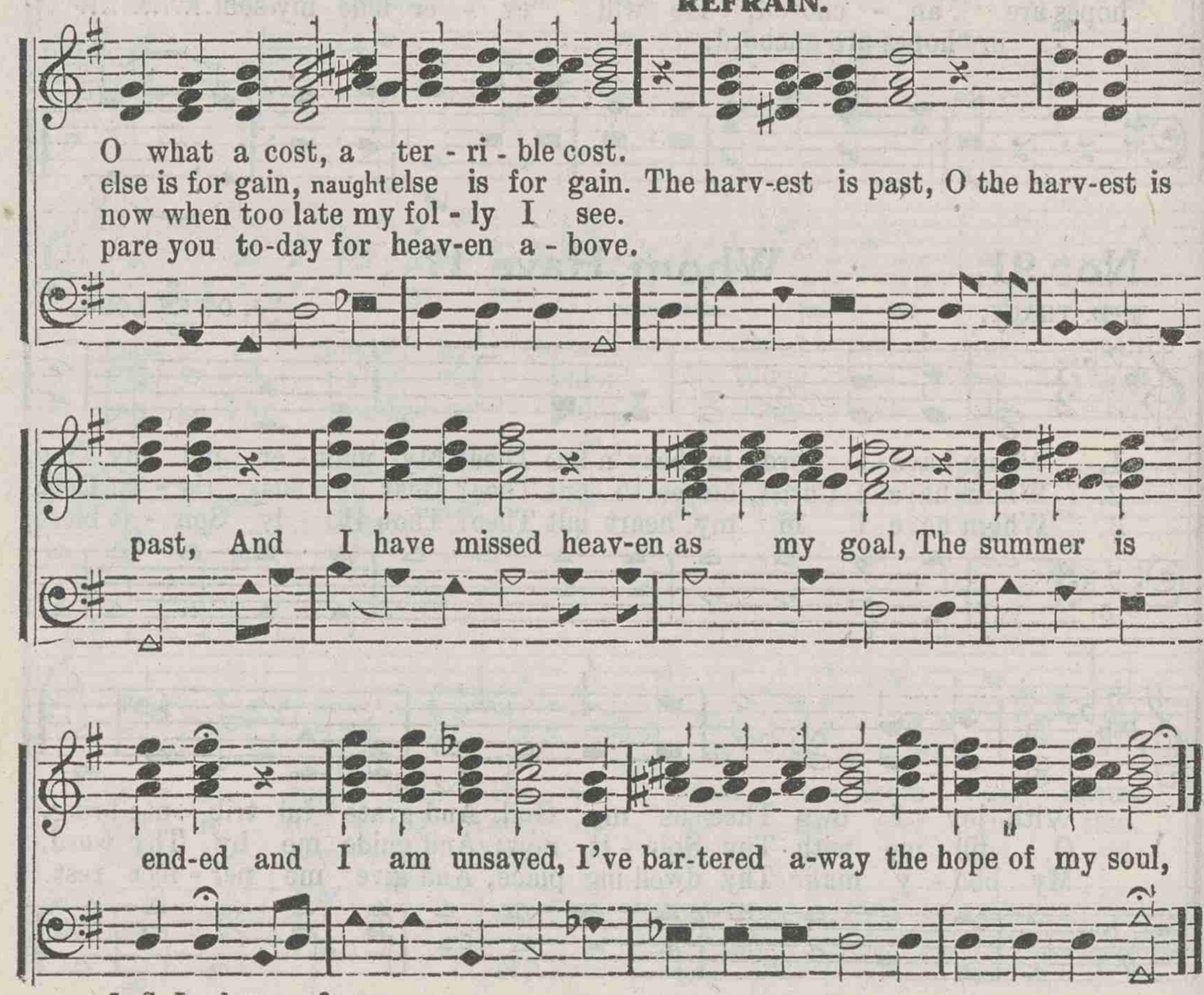
MRS. J. W. BAUMGARTNER, J. C. LENDERMAN.

Bass Solo.





REFRAIN.



J. C. Lenderman, Owner.

No. 93. In The Sweet By And By.

J. C. MOORE. W. C. MITCHELL.

1. When the saints gather home what rejoicing there will be, No more tears, (o-ver there,)
2. There with Je-sus our Lord we with joy shall o-ver flow, Evermore, (we shall sing)
3. Praise His name for assurance that we shall e'er a-bide, Home at last, (we shall be)

no more sighs; We shall rest, sweet-ly rest in our home beyond the sea, In the
by and by; We shall sing praise to Him, clad in garments white as snow,
free from sin; When we en-ter the rest o,er the dark and surging tide,

CHORUS.

Sweet by and by, Oh what glo-ry..... when we stand before the
In the sweet waits us there,

King, Filled with rapture and joy all the time; We'll be hap-py ....
ev - 'ry day,

as with glad-ness we shall sing, In the sweet by and by.
in the sweet

Moore & Mitchell, Owners.

No. 94. While Jesus Leads The Way.

REV. ELISHA. A. HOFFMAN. J. OWEN LONG.

1. While Jesus leads the way, why should I be alarmed? While He doth shelter me my soul shall go unharmed? For His al-might-y arm my stay and strength will be, And
2. While Jesus leads me on, I can-not go a-stray, For He knows all the steps a- long the pil-grim way; He will not let my feet in paths of e - vil go, It
3. While Jesus leads His child no foe can me mo-lest, I walk in His sweet will and that for me is best; And so I jour-ney on with-out a sin - gle fear, And

CHORUS.

in the con-flicts He will give the vic - to - ry. While Je - sus leads the way, Pre-serve..... thy soul from fear and doubt, With-in His love a-
is for guidance safe I love my Sav-ior so. While Je - sus leads, soul fear thou not, Preserve thy precious soul from fear and doubt,
feel that all the time my gracious Lord is near. While Jesus leads the way, soul, bi-ding and in His grace con-fid-ing, Go forth with courage, fear thou not.

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No. 95. The Prince Of Peace.

J. C. MOORE. ENOS L, SMITH.

1. Far a-way in Bethlehem, in a man-ger He lay, Not a place could there be found in the inn; (in the inn,) He the Prince of Peace was born on this first glad christmas morn Not a thot' had an - y - one for their sin, (for their sin.)
2. So the lov-ing Sav-ior came, not with wealth, not with fame, But the poor and rich a- like share His love; (share His love) E-ven men when sunk in sin can find rest at Je - sus feet, And at last re-ceive a crown prepared above, (yes a-bove,)
3. Bless-ed thot' at Je-sus feet ev-'ry bur-den, we'll cast, Full salvation He will give ev - 'ry one; (ev-'ry one) Some glad day we're going home and re-ceive a gol - den crown, When our la-bor and our toil here is done. (here is done.)

REFRAIN.

He the prince, There was born, Tell the tid - ings a-
He the prince, There was born; He the (*Omit*)
gain, and a-gain, lov-ing Christ forever more shall reign.
and a-gain, ev - er reign,

Moore & Smith, Owners.

No. 96. Sing A Happy Song.

JAS. C. MOORE. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. When the world was sunk-en in the depths of sin, On - ly one, the
2. Now un-fet-tered sol-diers bear the stan-dard on, We will sure de-
3. We will brave the con-flict thro' the fight be hard, We will work for

Sav - ior, then could in-ter-vene; He the King of glo - ry
fend it, rout-ing ev - 'ry foe; When the bat-tle's o - ver
Je - sus, meek - ly do His will; We will toil each mo-ment,

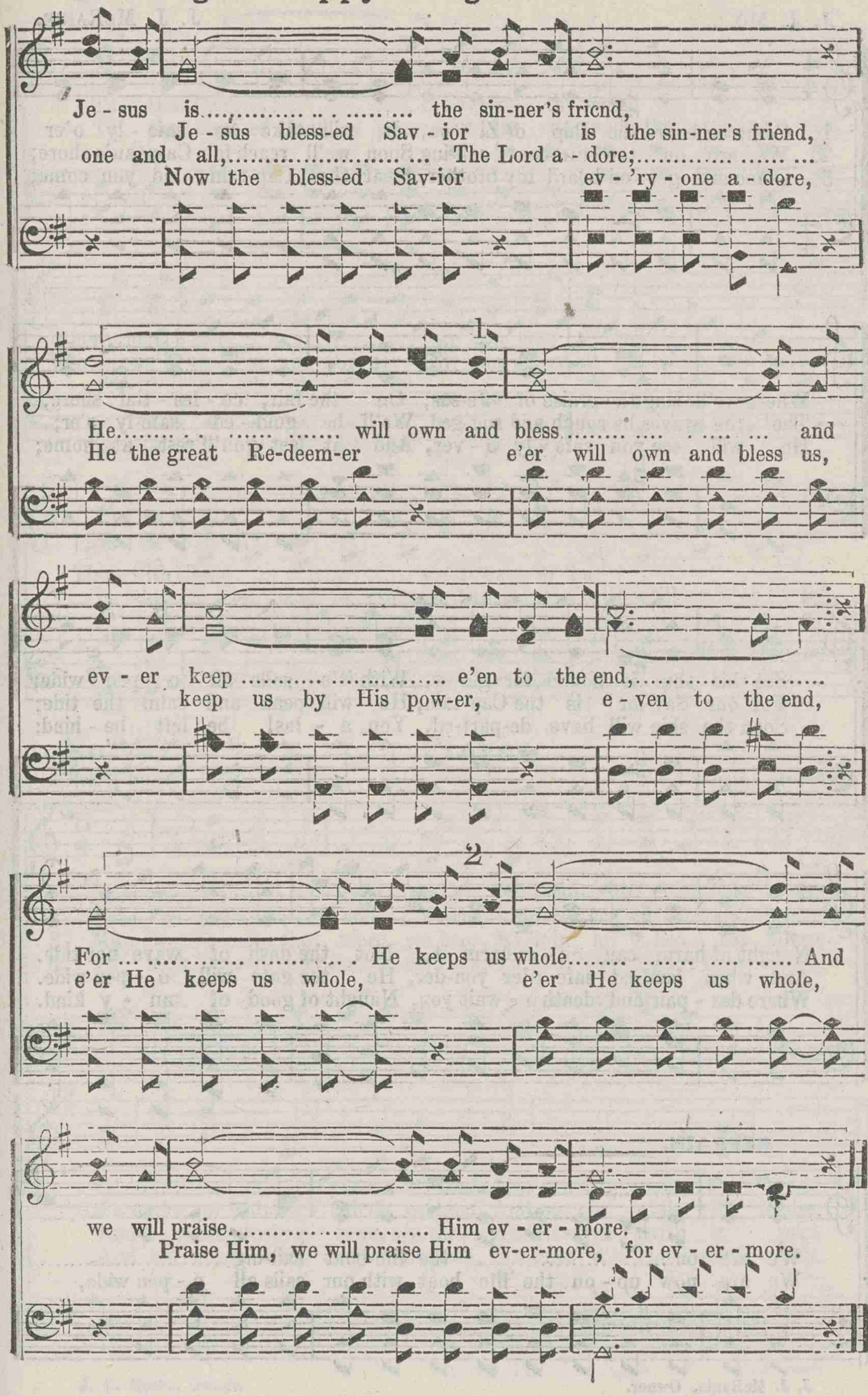
gave His life for man, And now the world may be ran-somed and clean,
and the vict - 'ry won, We'll shout God's praise as to heav - en we go.
an - y - where we be, That we might ev - er our own place well fill.

CHORUS.

Sing..... .... a hap - py song,..... For
Praise Him ev - 'ry na - tion, Sing a - loud His prais - es
Lift..... your voic - es now..... ... ... yes
Lift a - loud your voic - es, Sing a hap - py cho - rus

Moore & Mitchell, Owners.

Sing A Happy Song. Concluded.



No. 97. We Are On The Life Boat Sailing.

J. J. Mc. J. J. McRanie.

1. Come on board the ship of Zi - on, It will take us safe - ly o'er
2. We are on the life-boat, sail-ing Soon we'll reach fair Ca-naan's shore;
3. Come and get on board my brother, Hear the Cap-tain bid you come;

Where we'll sing the praise of Je-sus, On the fair, ce - les - tial shore;
Tho' the waves be rough and rug-ged, We'll be guid - ed safe-ly o'er;
He will see you safe - ly o - ver, And at last you'll rest at home;

See this ship is bound for glo-ry, With it's sails all o - pen wide;
For our Sav-ior is the Cap-tain, He will speak and calm the tide;
Soon the ship will have de-part-ed, You, a - las! be left be - hind;

Naught of harm can ev - er harm it, Not the dash of wave nor tide.
And when land-ed safe o'er yon-der, He the gate will o - pen wide.
Where des - pair and death a - wait you, Naught of good of an - y kind.

REFRAIN.

We are on..... ..... the life-boat sail-ing .....
We are now up - on the life boat with our sails all o - pen wide,

J. J. McRanie, Owner.

We Are On The Life Boat Sailing. Con.

To that land..... .. .. be-yond the sea;
To that bless-ed land of prom - ise far be-yond the roll-ing sea;

Where there'll be..... ..... no sin nor sor-row,... ....
Where we'll nev - er sin nor sor - row but where all is peace and love,

There with Christ..... we'll ev - er be.
In that bless-ed "land of prom-ise" their with Christ we'll ev - er be

No. 98. Prayer

JOSEPH HART, 1768. J. C. MOORE.

1. Once more we come be - fore our God, Once more His bless-ings ask;
2. Fath - er thy quick'ning spir - it send, From heaven in Je - sus' name;
3. May we receive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart;
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dis-pose, To each Thy bless - ings suit;

O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor-ship prove a task!
To make our wait-ing minds at-tend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the precious treas-ure there, And nev - er with it part.
And let the seed thy ser-vant sows, Pro-duce a - bun - dant fruit.

No. 99. A Prayer Of Consecration.

J. C. MOORE. D. B. CADWELL.

1. The Sav - ior laid ..... a - side His crown,.. .....
2. I'll strug- gle on ..... to- ward the goal, ...
3. Lord help me know. ..... Thy bless- ed will,..... .....

The Sav - ior laid a- side His crown,

And came to earth.. .... to claim His own, ...
The bless- ed home - - land of the soul,.....
Help me my hum - - ble place to fill. ....

And came to earth to claim His own,

What gra-cious love,..... ..... how great the cost,... ....
I know I shall..... .... not go a- stray,..... .....
Take me as one,..... ..... at Thy command, ...

What gra-cious love, how great the cost,

Christ Je- sus bore. .... to save the lost. ....
If on - ly Christ .. . . shall lead the way. ....
I would be guid - - ed by Thy hand, ...

Christ Je - sus bore to save the lost.

CHORUS.

What won-drous joy..... .... what joy di - vine,..... .. ..

What won-drous joy what joy di - vine,

Property of D. B. Cadwell and J. C. Mooore.

A Prayer Of Consecration. Concluded.



No. 100. Good Night.

JOHN MCPHERSON. (AVON.) SCOTTISH.



No. 101. Go With Me.

JAS. C. MOORE. J. J. MCRANIE.

1. Do you want a place of rest when this life of toils are o'er, Go with
2. There's a bless-ed home a - bove now pre-pared for you and me,
3. Won't you come and join our band sing - ing now re-demp-tion's song?

me, go with me Want a place a - mong the
'Tis a home of peace and
Go with me, go with me, go with me, It is bound for Ca-naan's

D. S. Go with me to

blest, where you'll sor-row nev - er more? Go with me,
love just a - cross the roll - ing sea.
land and 'twill reach the port e'er long, Go with me.

gio - ry, where we'll sing re-demp-tions sto - ry, Go with me, (go with me,)

FINE. CHORUS.

Go with me Go with me, go with
Go with me, Go with me,

Go with me, go with me. *D. S.*

me, Go with me, go with me, Come and
go with me, go with me, go with me.

No. 102 I'll Sing of the Saviour.

(As sung by Mrs. Bessie Long-Koontz.)

J. O. L

J. Owen Long.

SOLO or UNISON.

1. I'll sing of the won-der-ful Sav - iour, I'll tell of His love to me, He's pardoned my ev - 'ry transgres-sion, And lov - ing - ly
2. I'll sing of the won-der-ful Sav - iour, I'll serve Him in ev - 'ry clime, He nev - er will leave nor for-sake me, This won-der-ful
3. I'll fol - low the Sav-iour for - ev - er, I'll trust in His strength al- ways; He'll give to my heart its dear treas-ure, And lead me to

CHORUS. Parts.

set me free.
Christ of mine. I'll sing of His won-der - ful love to me, I'll
end - less praise.

tell of His death up - on Cal - va - ry; 'Tis won - der - ful,

won - der - ful how could it be That Je - sus should die for me!

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No. 103. Jesus Saves Me.

J. C. L. J. C. Lenderman, Owner. J. C. Lenderman.

May be used as a Solo.

1. O I love to sing of Je-sus, for I'm in the shin-ing way, He has saved me and He leads me day by day, For He purchased my re-demp-tion
2. Je - sus saves me I will tell it, so the peo-ple all may know, I will tell them where the heal-ing wat-ers flow, For He cleansed and made me spotless
3. Je - sus saves me and He keeps me, from the tempter and his snares, For He knows of all my troubles and my cares, I am walk-ing I am talk-ing
4. Je - sus saves me and I'm go-ing, to that hap py home so fair, I am read - y for the meet-ing in the air, I'll be there with all the saved ones on the cross of Cal-va-ry, I will praise His name for - ev - er, He saves me.
and His child I'll ev - er be, O I'm hap-py now in Je - sus, He saves me.
with the one by faith I see, Bless-ed be the name of Je - sus, He saves me.
where no parting e'er shall be, Glo-ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, He saves me.

REFRAIN.

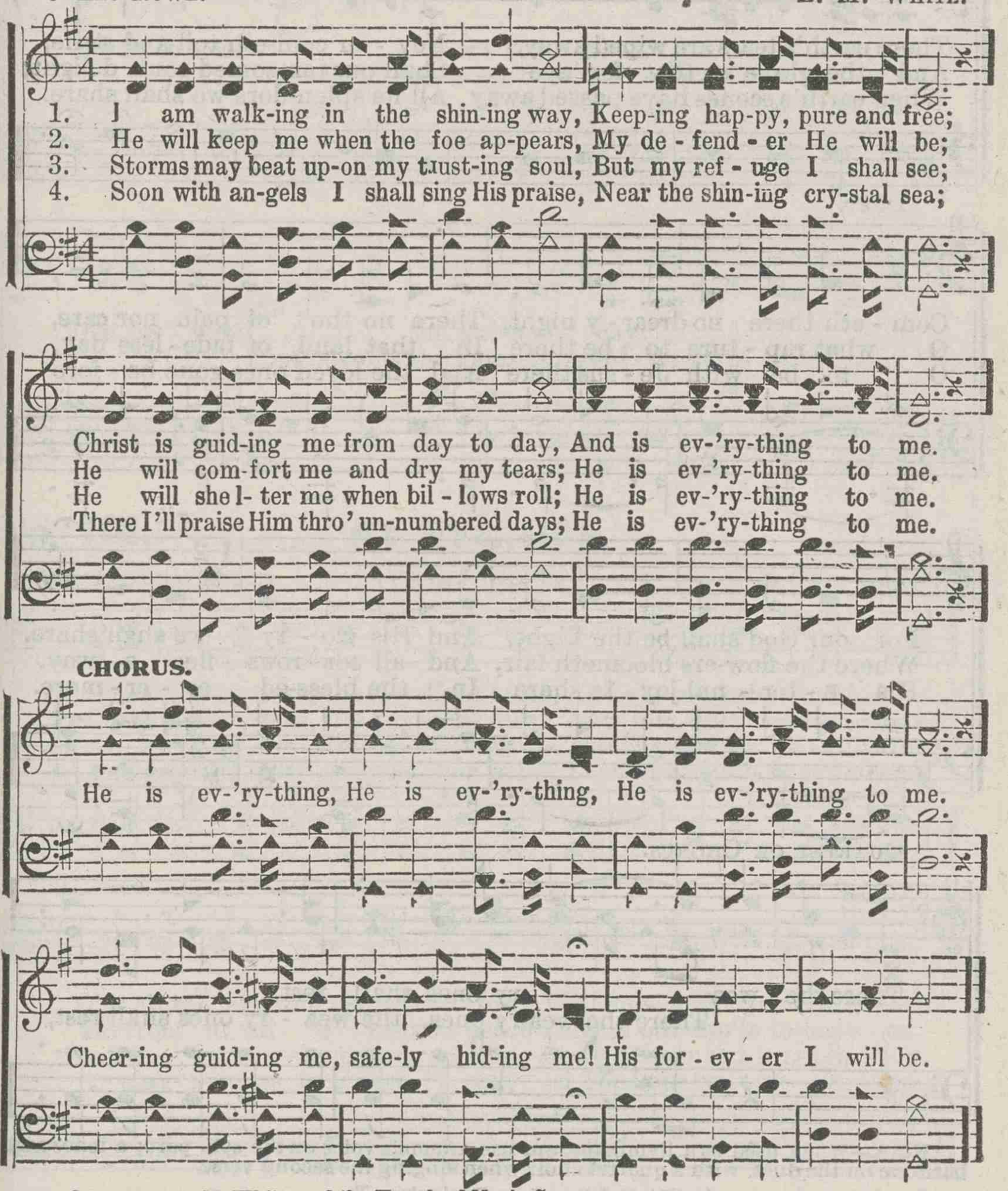
Je-sus saves .... me hal - le - lu - jah, Now my soul.... .. .. is glad and free,
Je - sus saves hal - le - lu - jah, Now my soul is glad and free,
Je-sus saves .... me
Je-sus saves

Jesus Saves Me. Concluded.



No. 104. He Is Everything To Me.

JAMES ROWE. L. M. WHITE.



Property of L. M. White, and the Homeland Mnsic Co.

No. 105. Beyond the Gates of Day.

REV. T. C. HARPER, D. D., and J. OWEN LONG. (To my choir.) J. OWEN LONG.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. Just be-yond the gates of day Rise the gold - en hills of life;
2. Thro' the o - pen gates of day Gleams the morn-ing fair and bright,
3. Just be-yond the gates of day Lies the cit - y bright and fair,

There earth's tears are wiped away, Nev - er com-eth toil and strife;
And the glo - ry that for aye Shall our ran-somed souls delight;
When earth's scenes have passed away All its splen-dors we shall share.

DUET.

Com - eth there no drear - y night, There no tho't of pain nor care,
O what rap - ture to be there In that land of fade - less day,
O to be with Je - sus there And the loved ones gone be - fore

rit.

For our God shall be the Light, And His glo - ry we shall share.
Where the flow-ers bloometh fair, And all sor - rows flee a - way.
His e - ter - nal joy to share In the bless-ed ev - er - more.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

There the wea - - ry ones shall rest,.....
There the wea-ry ones, the wea - ry ones shall rest,

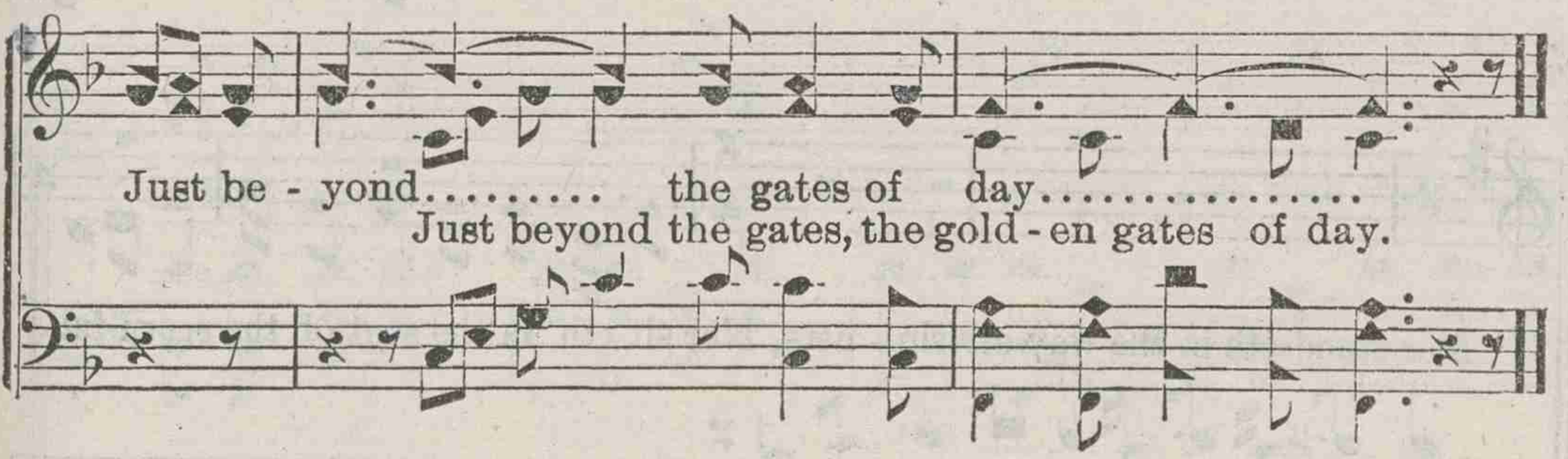
NOTE.—When used as a hymn-anthem use a female voice on the solo part; a tenor and baritone on the duet, with a quartet choir when singing the second verse.

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Beyond the Gates of Day. Concluded.

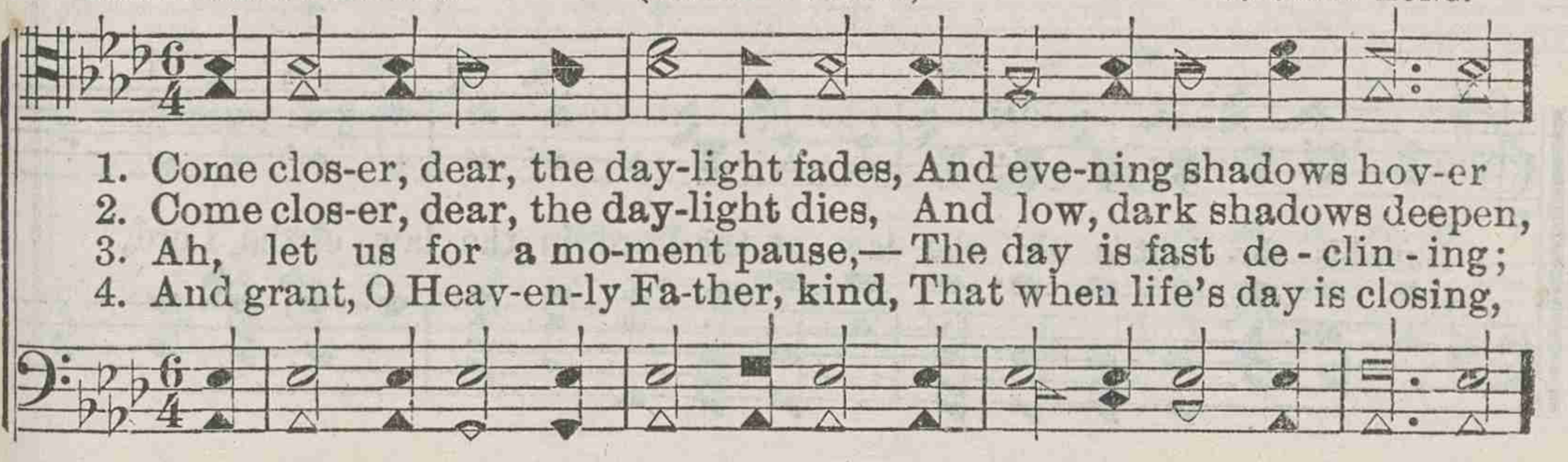


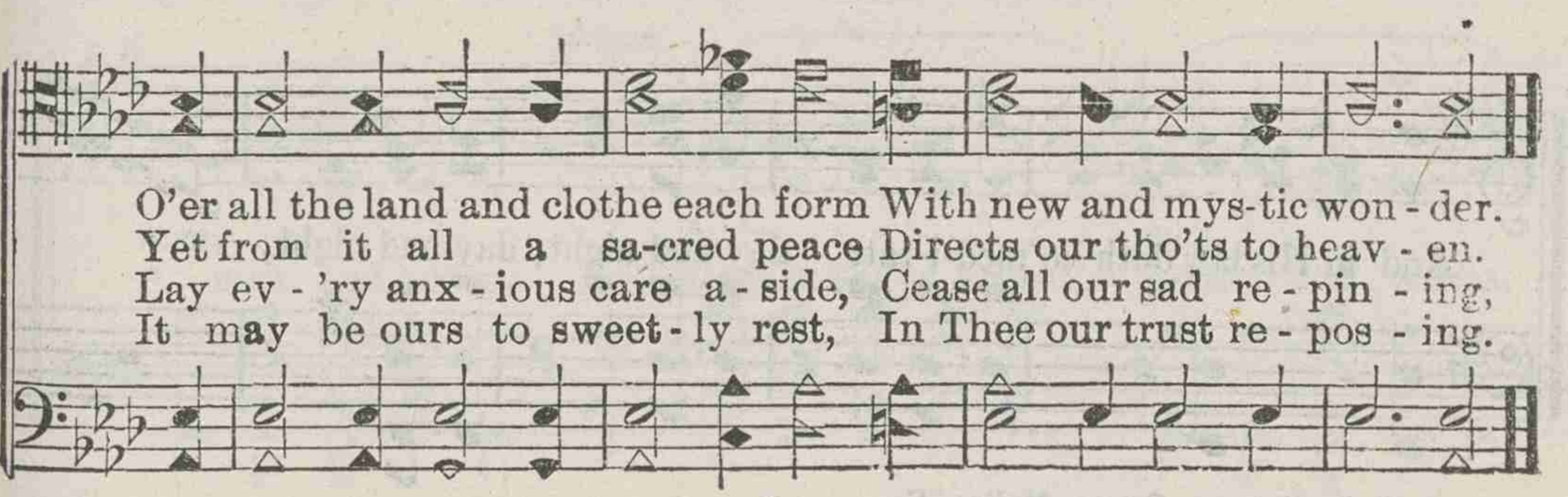




No. 106. At Eventide.

MISS J. GRACE MUNCIE. (MALE VOICES.) J. OWEN LONG.

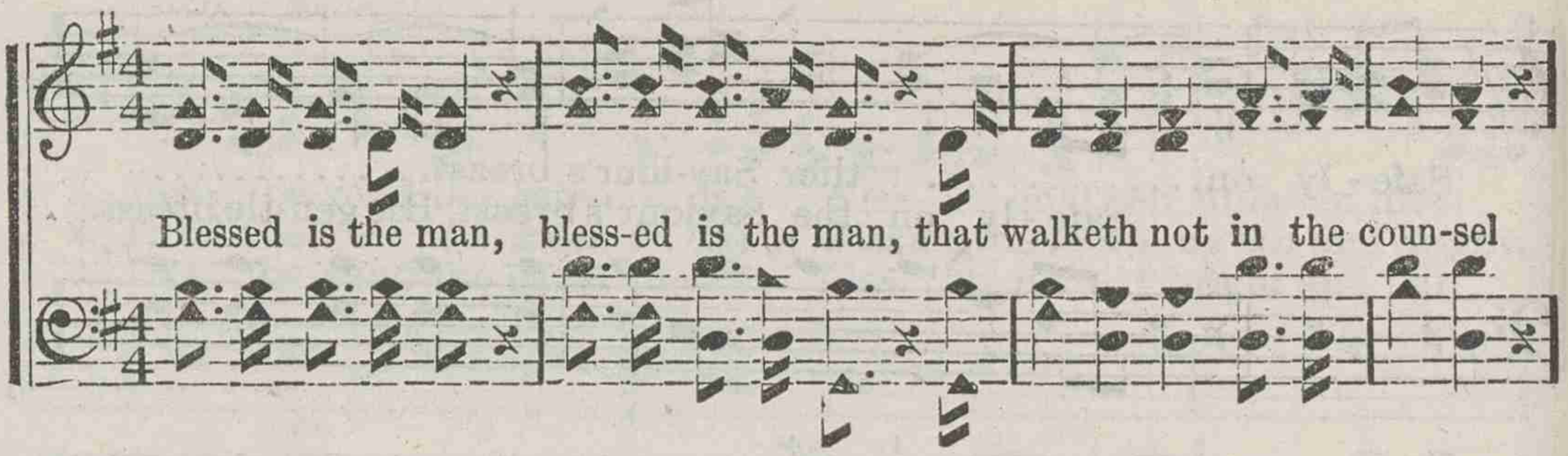




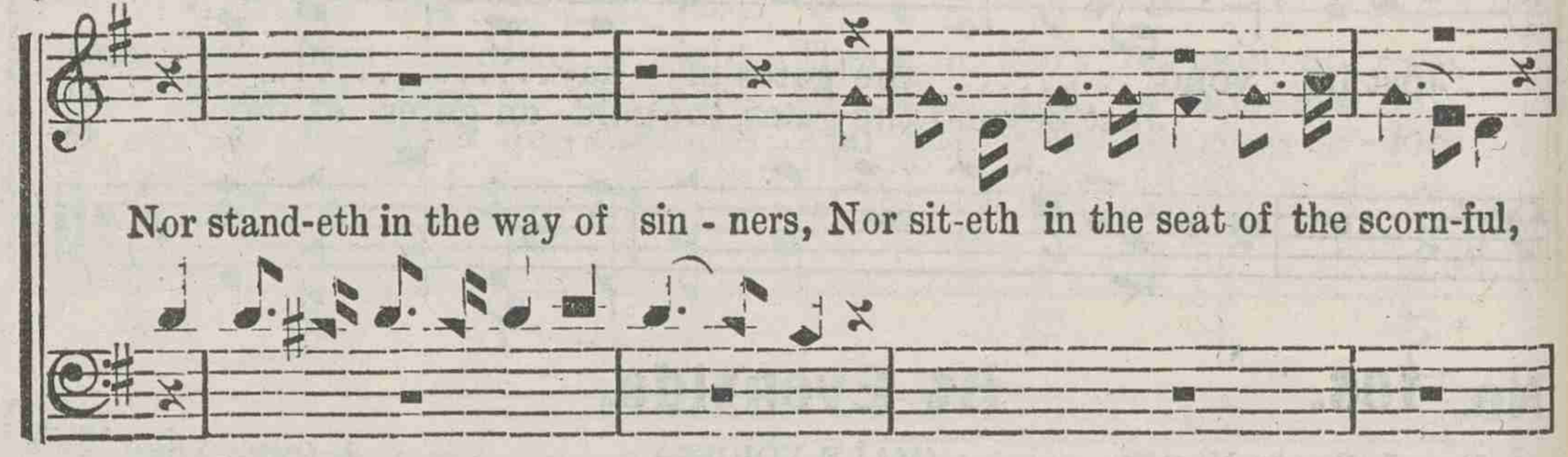
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No. 107. Blessed Is The Man.

"PSALM 1." J, C. L'NDERMAN.











J. C. Lenderman, Owner, McRae, Ga.

Blessed Is The Man. Concluded.











No. 108. Blessed Be His Name!

J. M. V. ANTHEM. J. M. VINES.

1. Rest from your la-bors on this ho - ly day, And give thanks to God;

He is the ru - ler of the earth and sea, Is our migh-ty God.

He will shield you from all dan - ger, There-fore we will trust in Him;

Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er, Bless-ed be the name of God!

Solo Soprano.

We will praise His name for - ev - er, We will mag-ni-fy His ho - ly name;

Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er, Blessed be the name of God!

Copyright 1915, by J. M. Vines.

Blesssed Be His Name. Concluded.

We will praise His name for - ev - er, We will mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name;

We will praise His name for-ev-er, We will mag ni - fy His name;

Blessed be His name for-ev - er, Bless-ed be the name of God!

Bless-ed be His name for - ev-er, Bless - ed be the name of God!

Rest from your la-bors, Rest in the Lord; Trust in His pow - er,

Trust in the Lord. Rest,..... .... rest in the Lord, Rest..... .....

Rit ... .

Peace - ful - ly rest, Rest, Rest,..... rest in the Lord!

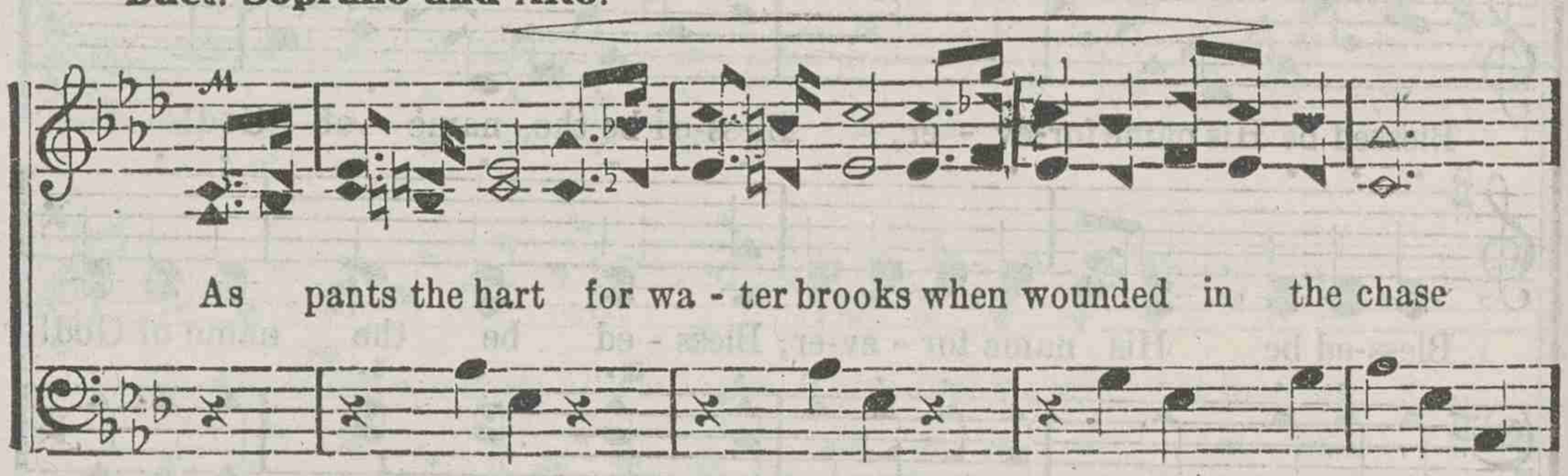
No. 109. As Pants The Hart.

W. H. DAVIS. D. D. 42 PSALM. "TO MY CHIOR." J. OWEN LONG.

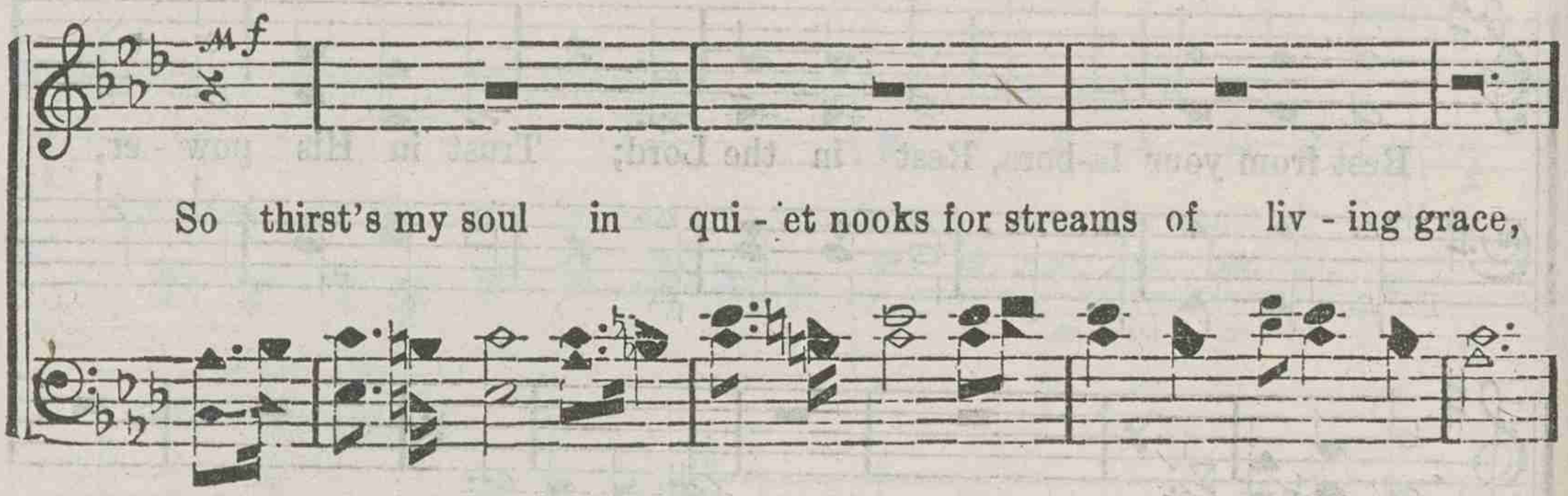
Andante Moderato.



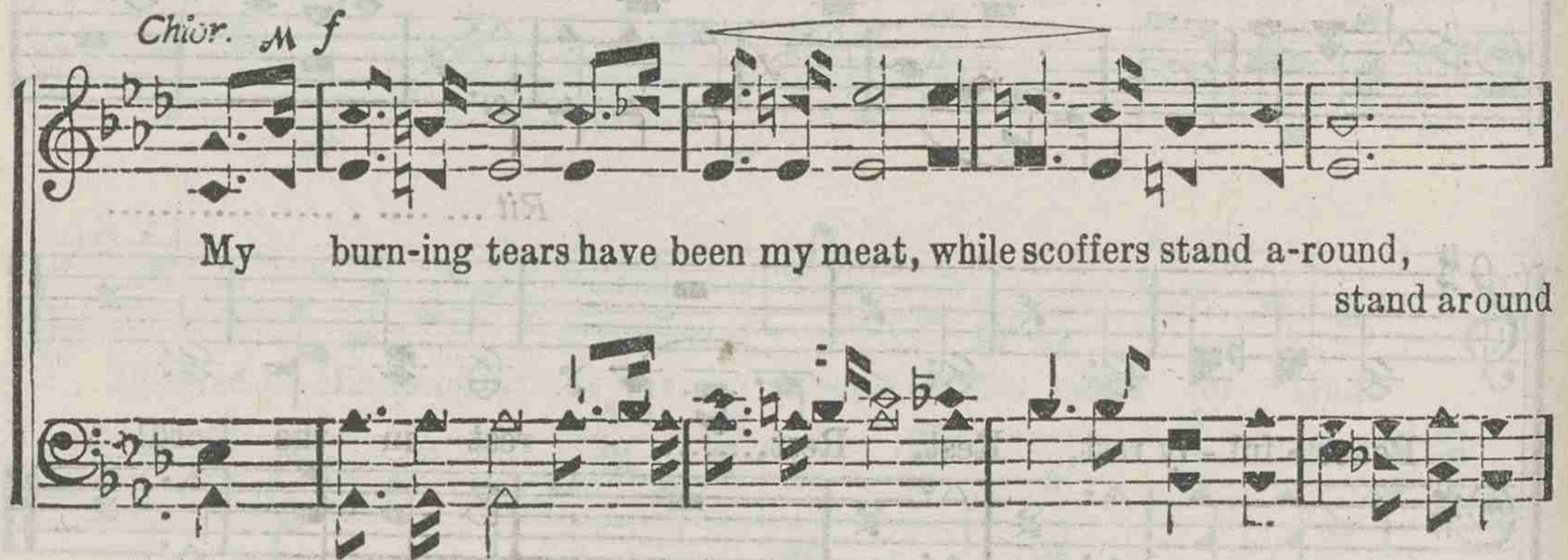
Duet. Soprano and Alto.



Tenors and Basses.



Chior.



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As Pants The Hart. Continued.

f

But humb-ly kneel-ing at Thy feet, a - bund - ant grace is found,

M

for wat-er brooks,

As pants the hart for wat-er brooks,

As pants the hart for wat-er brooks when

As pants the hart, when wounded in the chase, so thirsts my

wound - ed in the chase,

soul In qui-et nooks for streams of liv-ing grace,

so thirsts my soul in qui-et nooks,

f

Earth's tri-als Lord we hum-bly bear where ev - er we may

Earth's fire-y tri-als Lord, we ve-ry humbly bear,

As Pants The Hart. Concluded.

be, If we Thy liv - ing grace may share,
we may be, If we Thy liv-ing grace, Thy liv-ing grace may share,

And ev - er live with Thee,

Rit. *Deut, atempo,*

As pants the hart for

wat - er brooks, So thirsts my soul for Thee,

CHORUS.

As pants the hart for wat-er brooks, So thirsts my soul for Thee O Lord. A-men.

No. 110. No More Good Bye's

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. O some time we're sad and wea - ry, Oft the tears be-dim our eyes;
2. O - ver there in that bright cit - y, Af - ter we have won the prize;
3. We are go - ing to that coun-try, How our souls while wait-ing sighs;

But in that ce - les - tial cit - y, There will be no more good bye's.
We will shout a loud hos-an-na's, Where there'll be no more good bye's.
To meet where there'll be no part-ing, Where there'll be no more good bye's,

CHORUS.

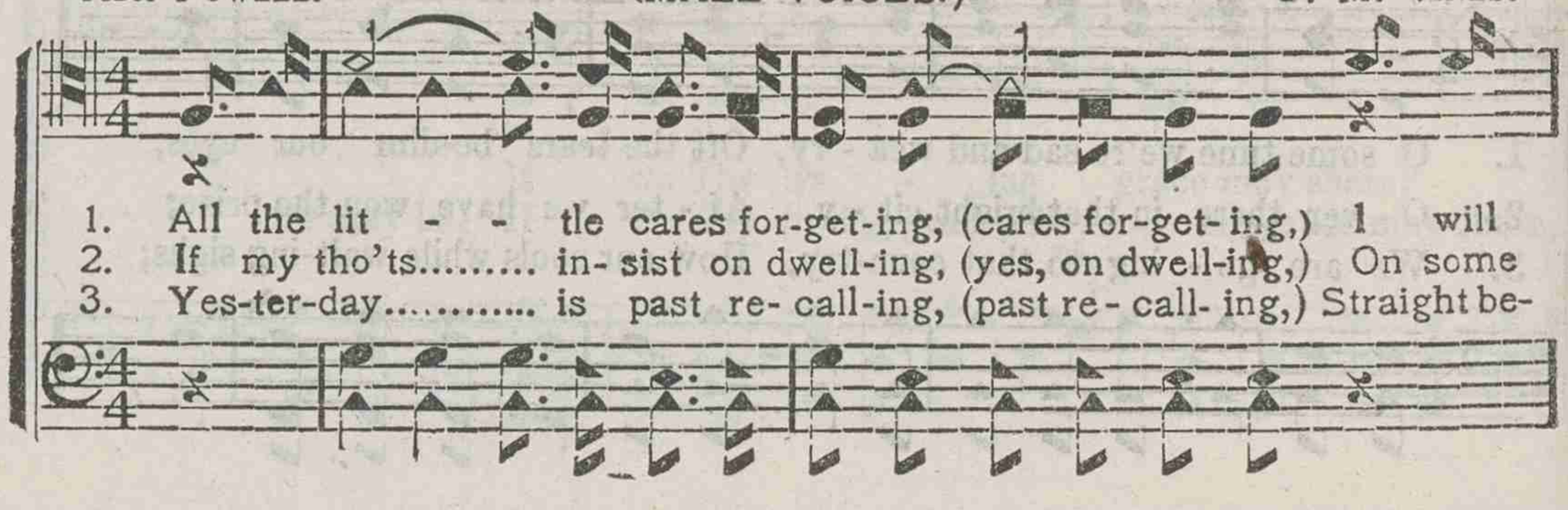
There will be no death nor sighing, When the dead in Christ shall rise;
O the joy to think of heav-en, Of that home be-yond the skies;
There will be a joy-ous wel-come, Where the love light nev-er dies;
There will be. no death nor sighing, When the deadin Christ shall rise,
O the joy to think of heav-en, Of that home beyond the skies,
There will be a joy-ous wel-come, Where the love light never dies,

O the joy for us a - wait-ing, Where there'll be no more good bye's.
Where no farewell words are spok-en, Where there'll be no more good bye's.
There we'll dwell in peace for - ev- er, Where there'll be no more good bye's.

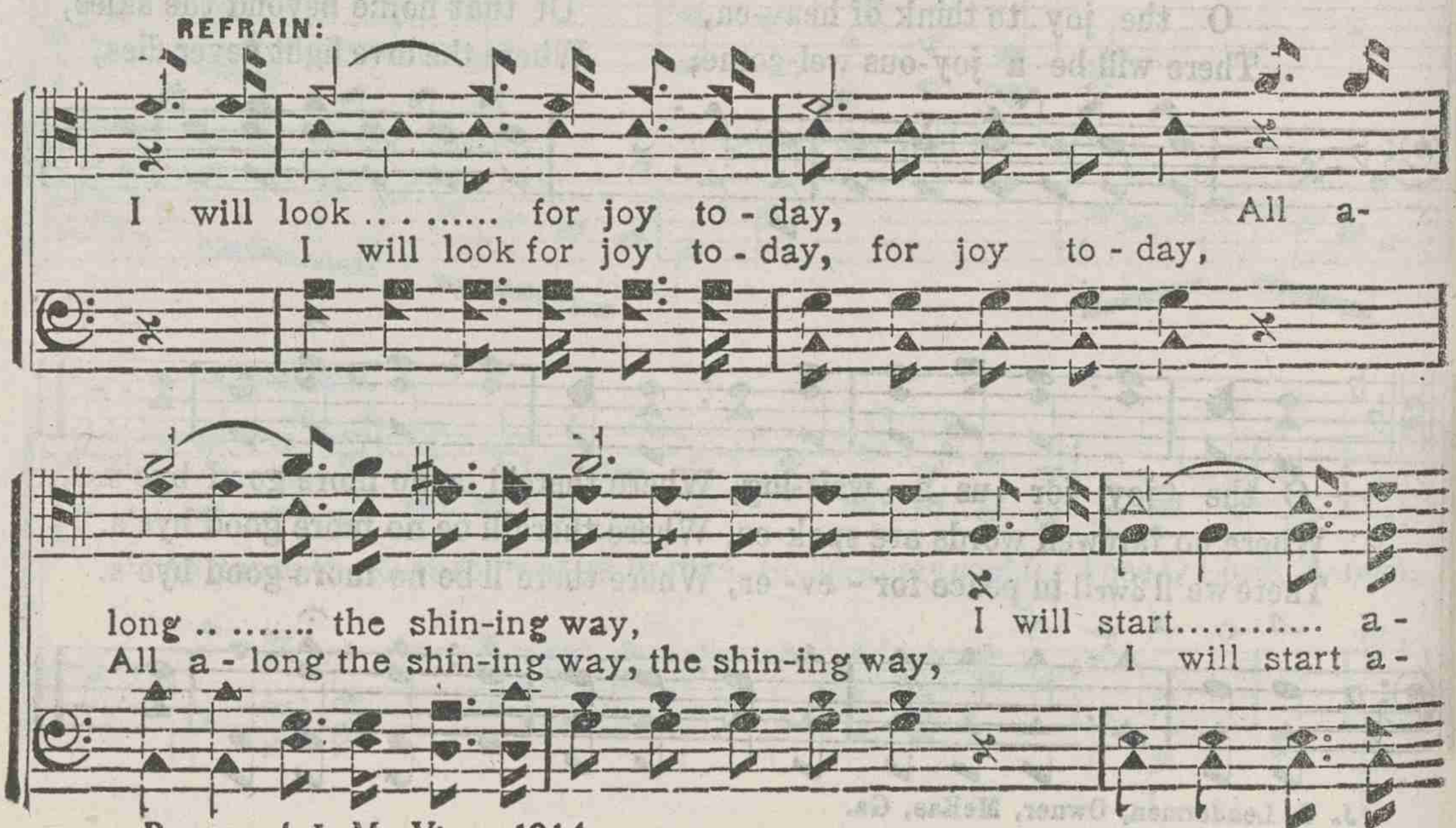
J. C. Lenderman, Owner, McRae, Ga.

No. 111. I Will Look For Joy To-Day.

ADA POWELL. (MALE VOICES.) J. M. VINES.

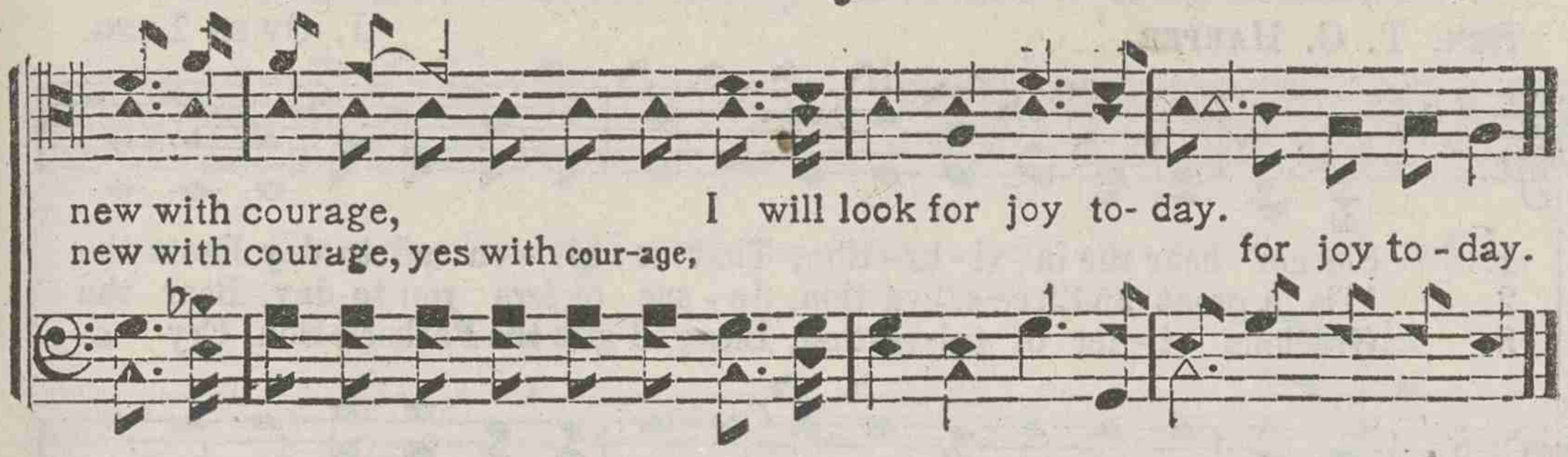






Property of J. M. Vines, 1914.

I Will Look For Joy. Concluded.



No. 112. Jesus Lover of My Soul.

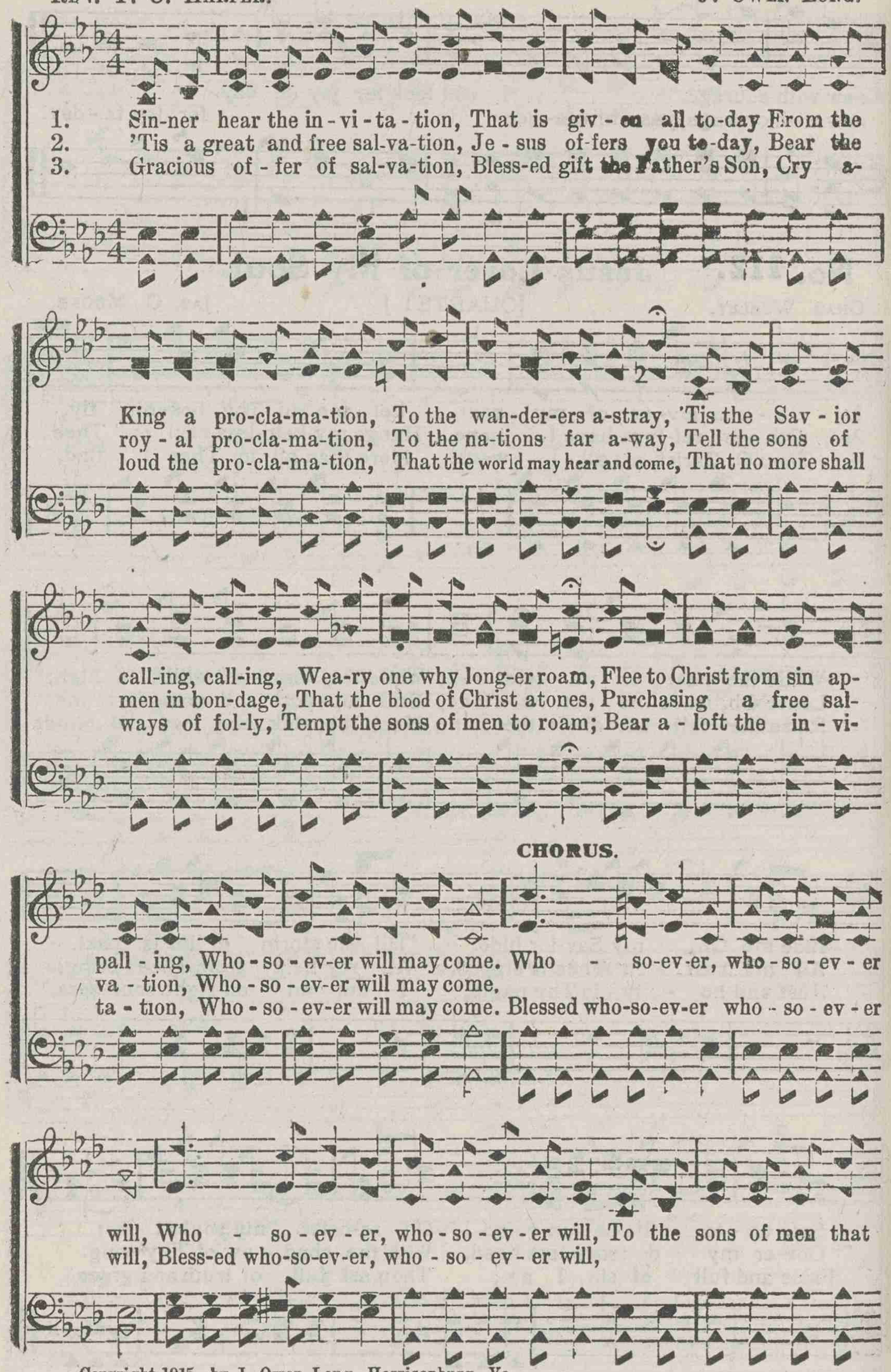
CHAS. WESLEY. [QUARTET.] JAS. C. MOORE.



Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

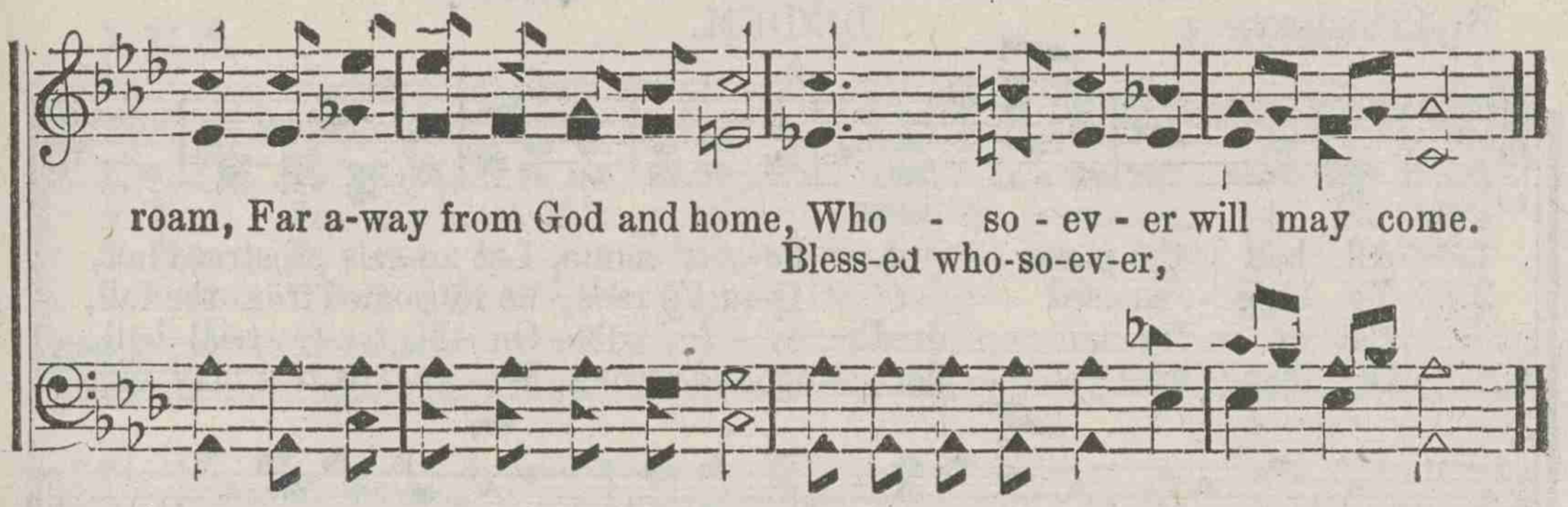
No. 113. Whosoever Will May Come.

REV. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.



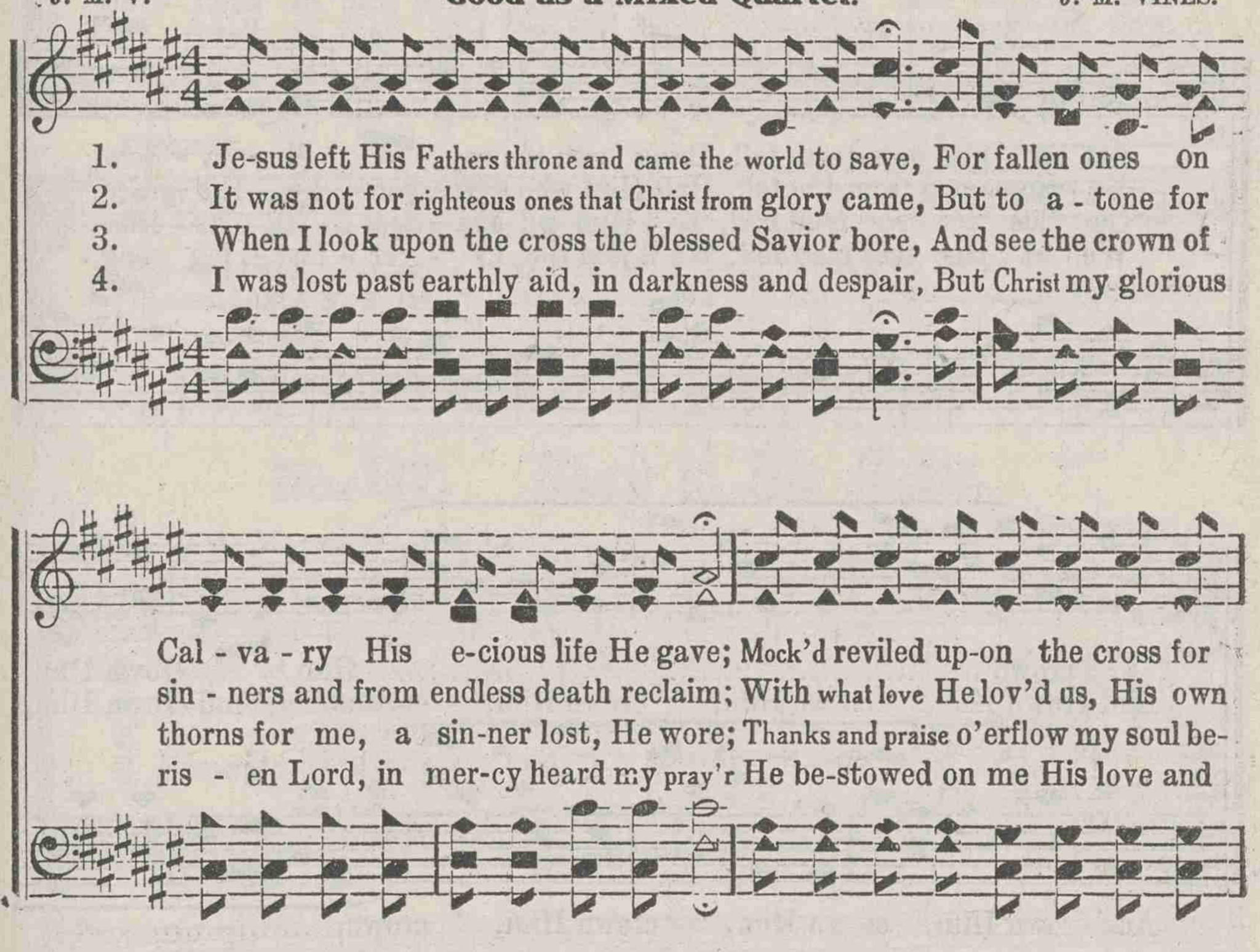
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Whosoever Will May Come. Concluded.



No. 114. The Savior's Love.

J. M. V. **Good as a Mixed Quartet.** J. M. VINES.



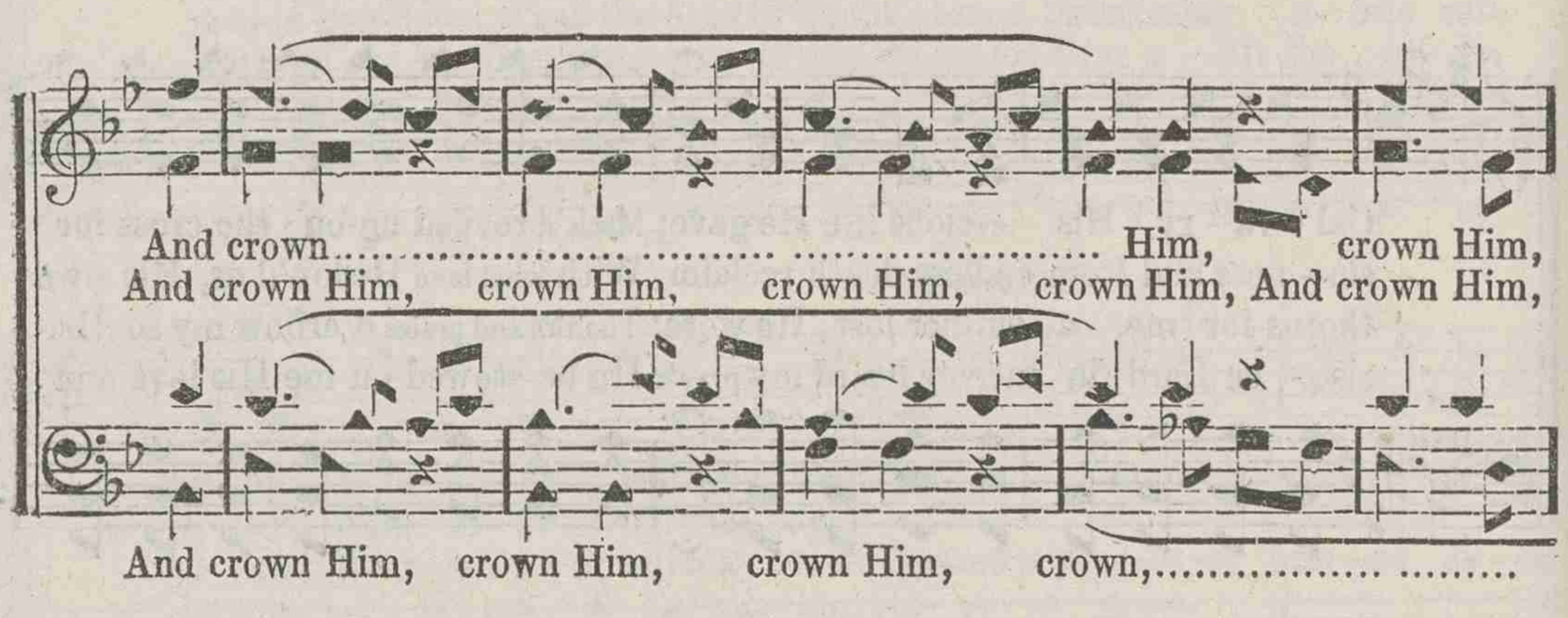
Property of J. M. Vines, 1910.

No. 145 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET. DIADEM.









No. 116. *Only Trust Him.*

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

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his precious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Oh, come now to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Chorus.

{On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
He will save you, he will save you, He will save (*Omit.....*) you now.

No. 117. *Glory to His Name.*

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

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to his name.
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with-in; There at the cross where he took me in; Glo - ry to his name.
3. O precious fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to his name.
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Oh, come to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to his name.

Fine.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to his name.

Chorus. *D.S.*

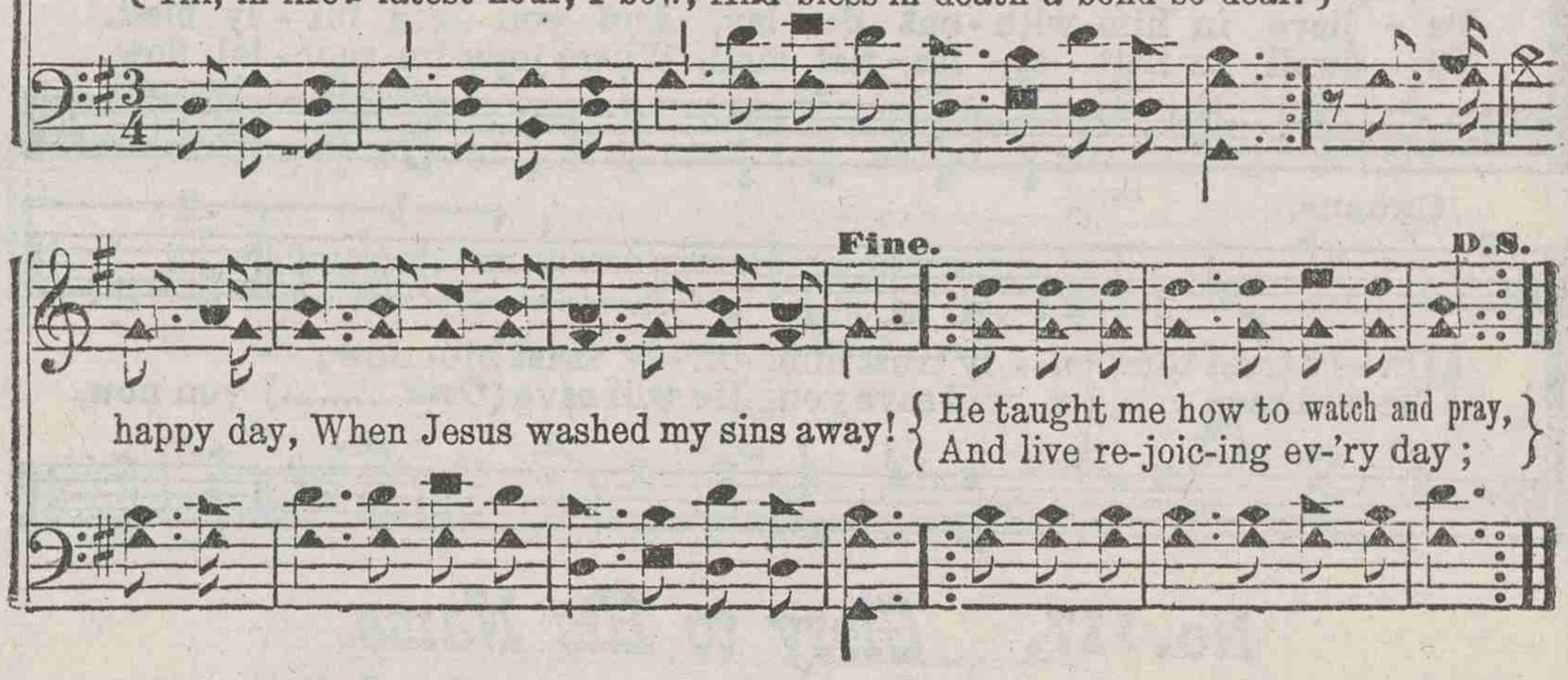
Glo - ry to his name, Glo - ry to his name;

No. 118 HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.



1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; / Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. } Hap-py day,
5. { High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear, / Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Hap-py day,



happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 119 DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. L. HATTON.



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

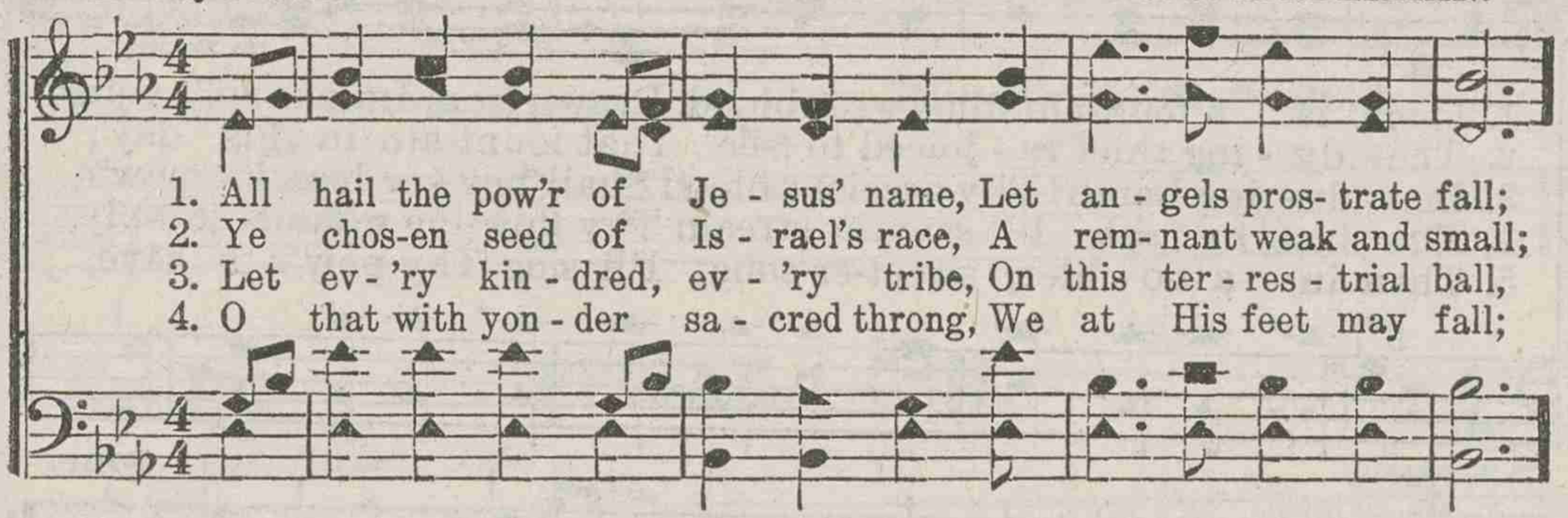


But oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
And let His praise em-ploy thy tongue Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

No. 120 Crown Him Lord of All.

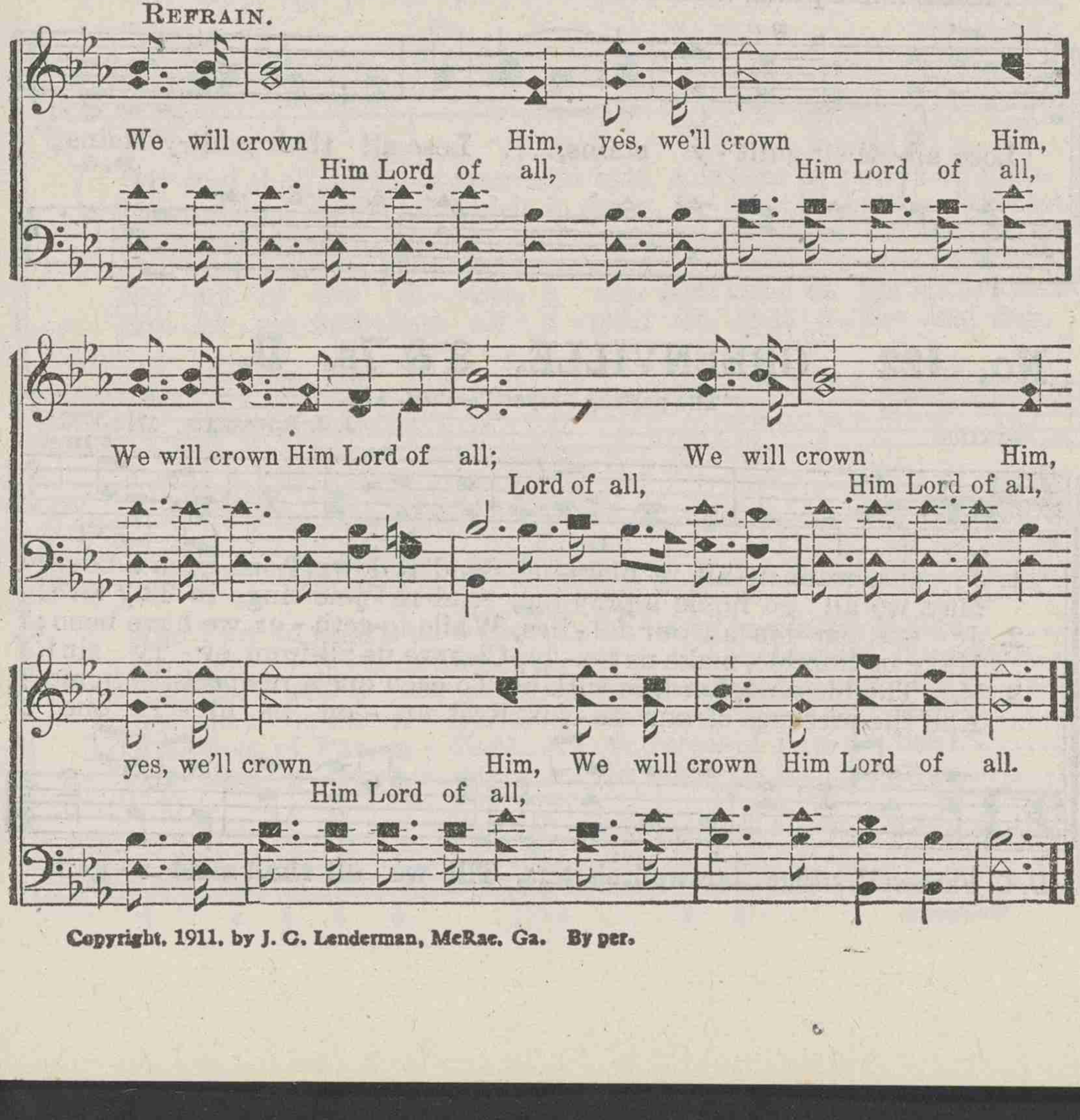
O could we all from sin apart, Before the Master fall,
In spirit, soul and heart, "Crown Him Lord of all!"—A. T.

Arr. by J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.





REFRAIN.



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No. 121 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



No. 122 GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D,

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-1778.

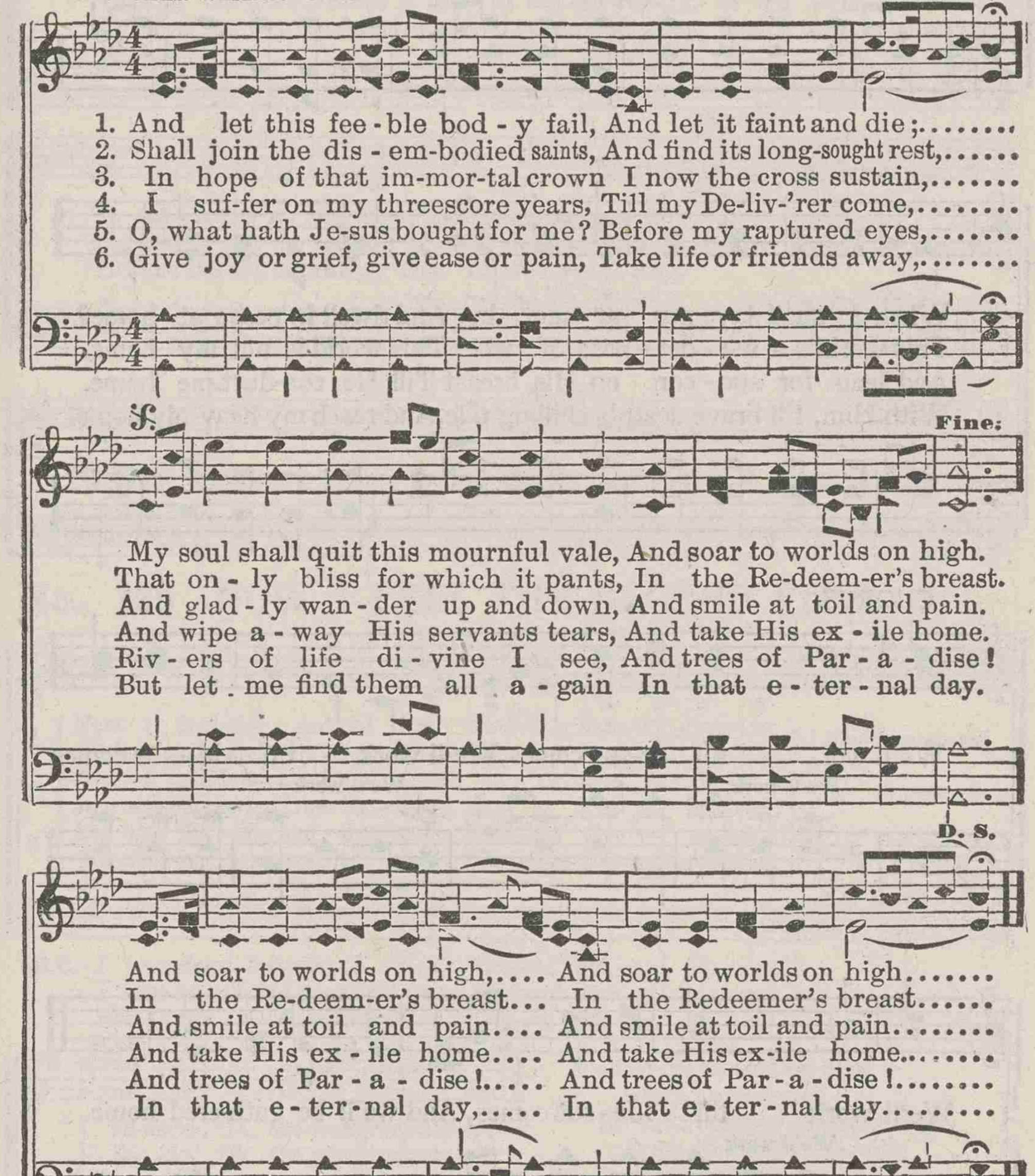
GREENVILLE. Concluded.



No. 123 PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.

ATT.



No. 124 WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

Dr. WM. MILLER,
Arr. by W. J. K., 1859.



1. Oh, land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Savior's side; No more my steps shall roam;

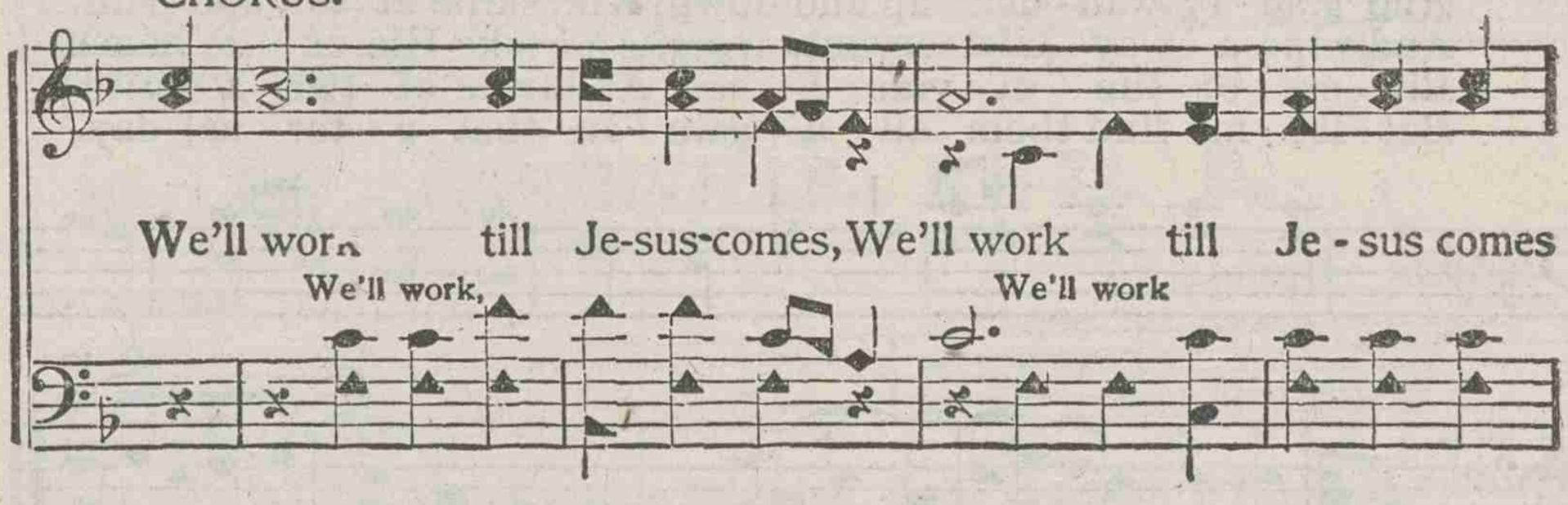




When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him, I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.



CHORUS.



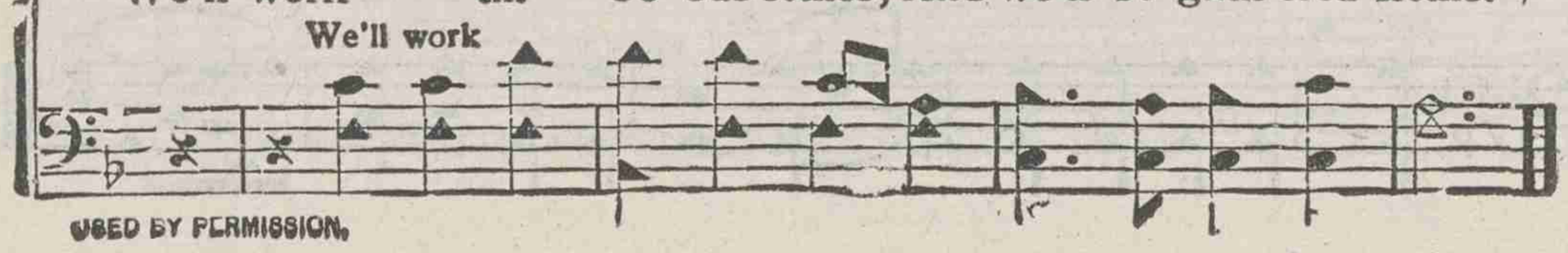
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes

We'll work, We'll work



We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.

We'll work



USED BY PERMISSION.

No. 125 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

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

No. 126 NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing,
   High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en;
   Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion,
   Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

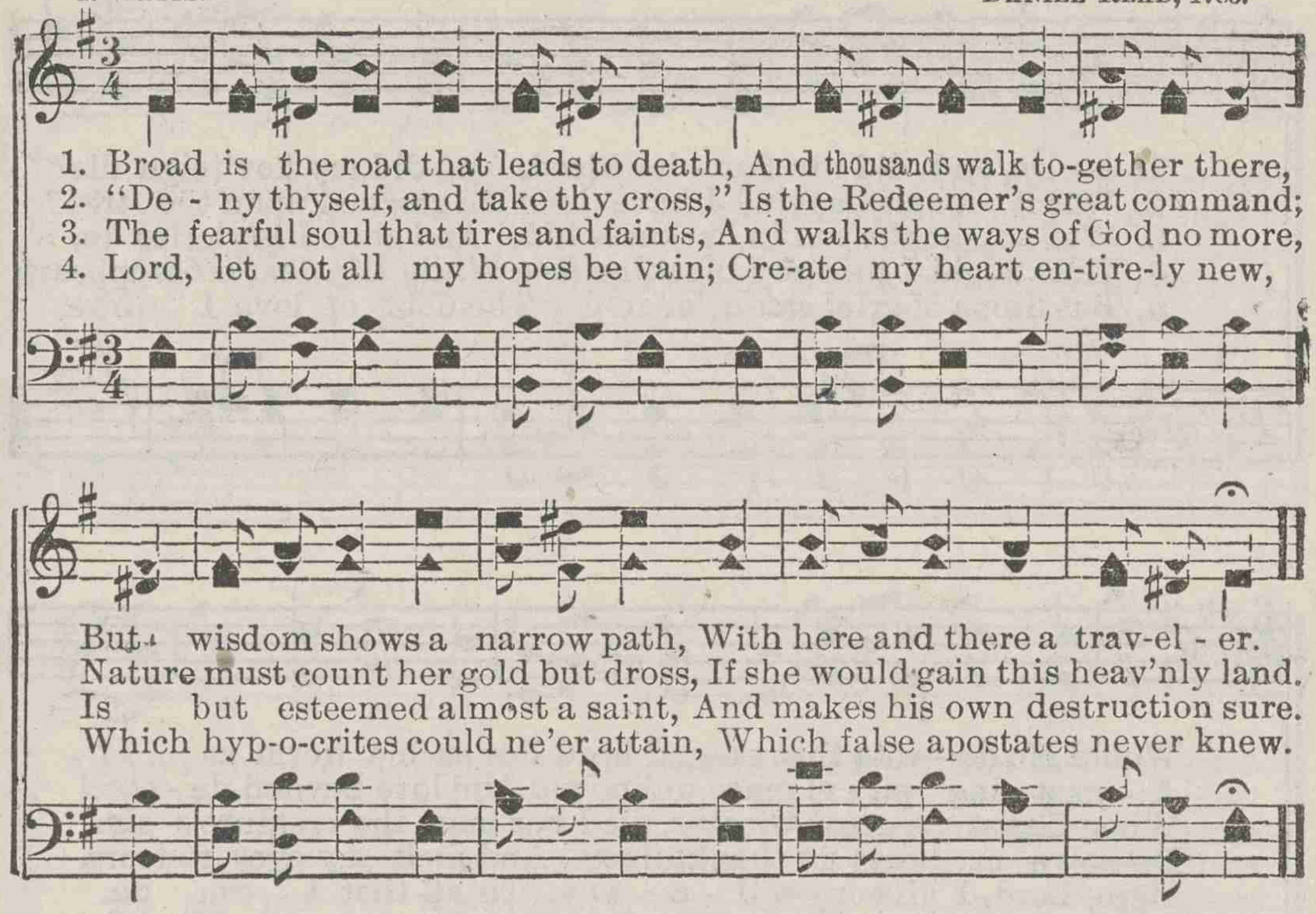
No. 127 PROMISED LAND,

SAMUEL STENNET. ARR.

No. 129 WINDHAM. L. M.

The broad and narrow way.—MATT. 7: 13, 14.

I. WATTS. DANIEL READ, 1785.



No. 130. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

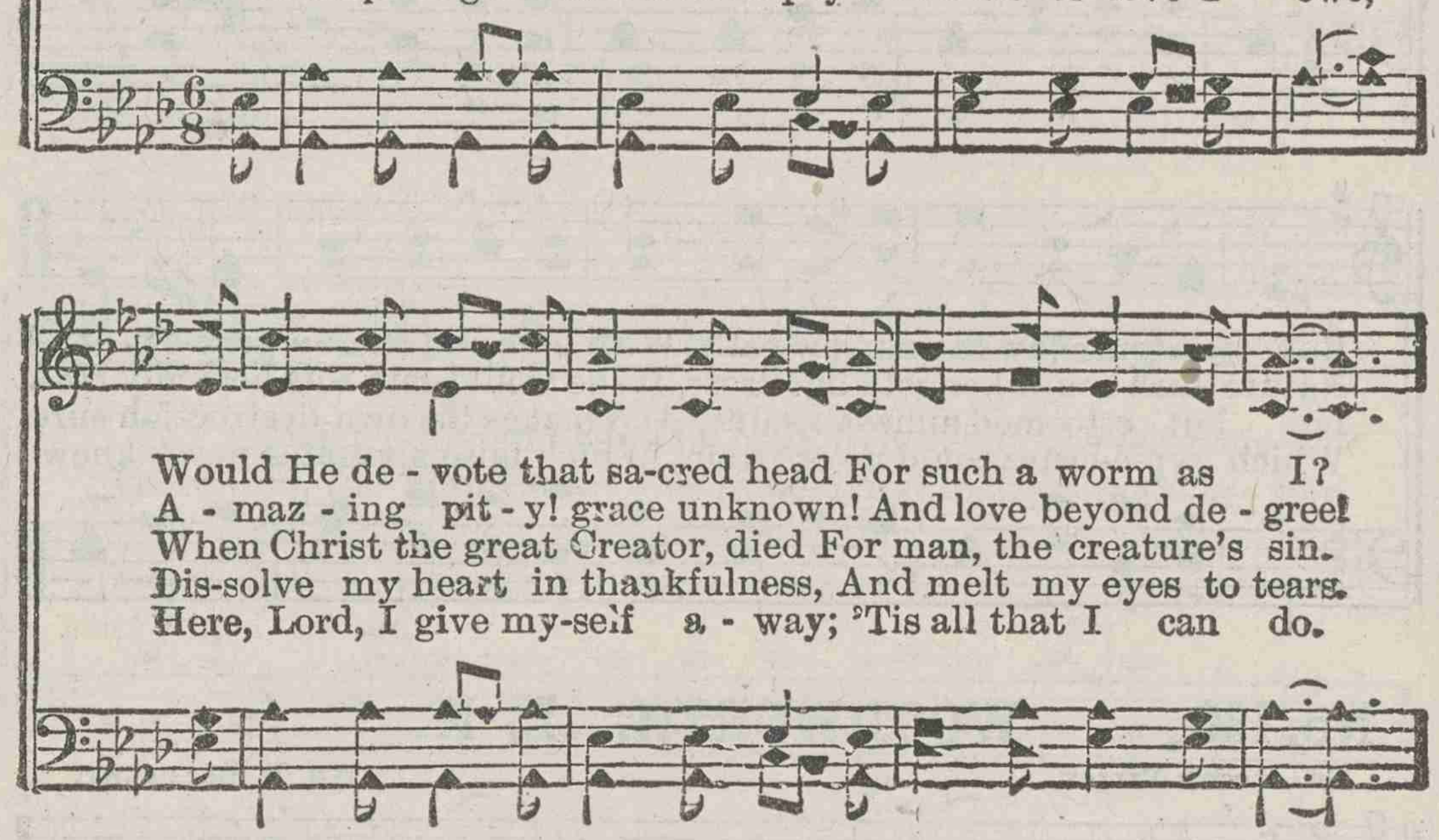


No. 131 O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

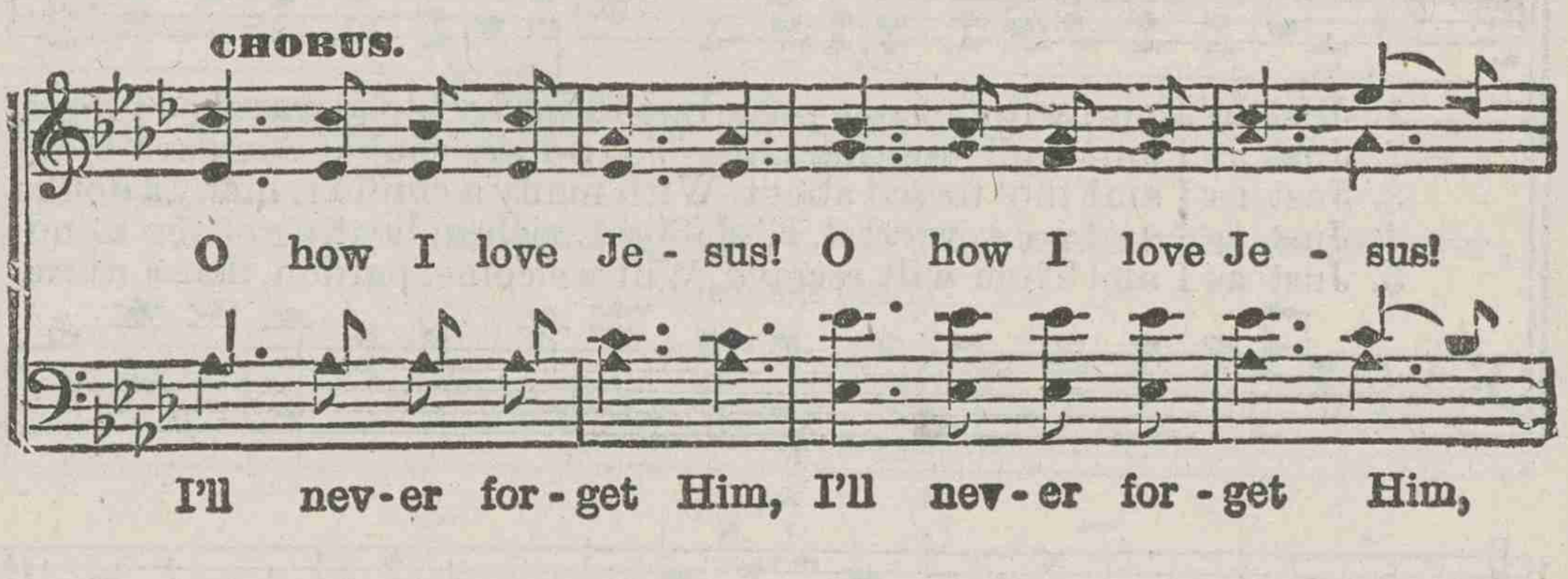
REV. I. WATTS. ARR. by D. E. DORTCH.



1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;



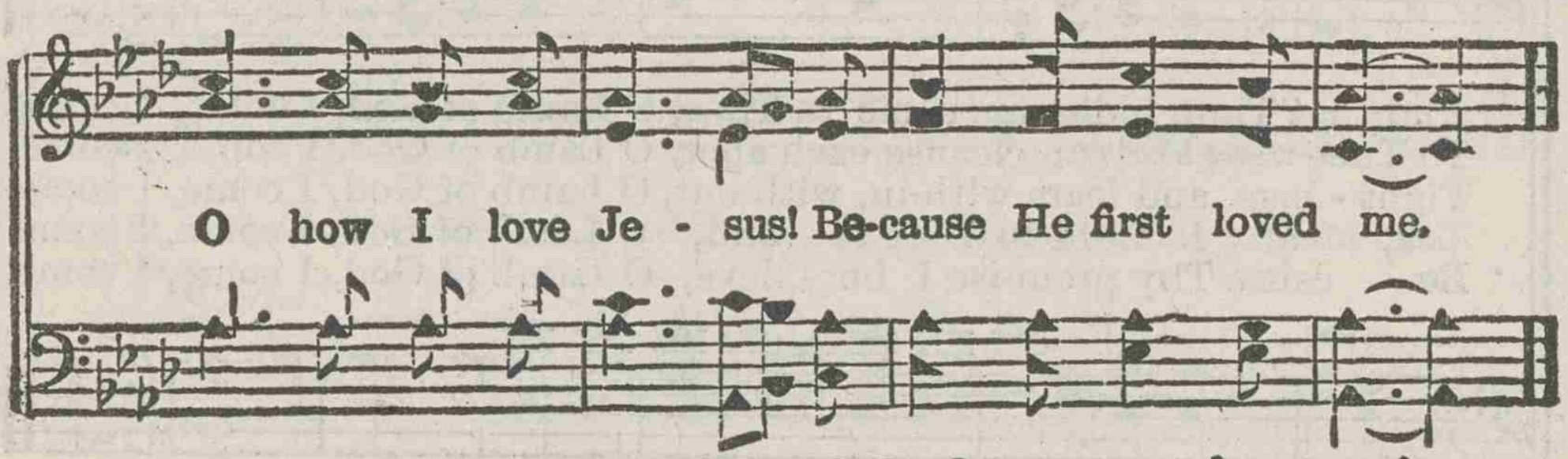
Would He de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
When Christ the great Creator, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way; 'Tis all that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



CHORUS.

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!

I'll nev-er for-get Him, I'll nev-er for-get Him,



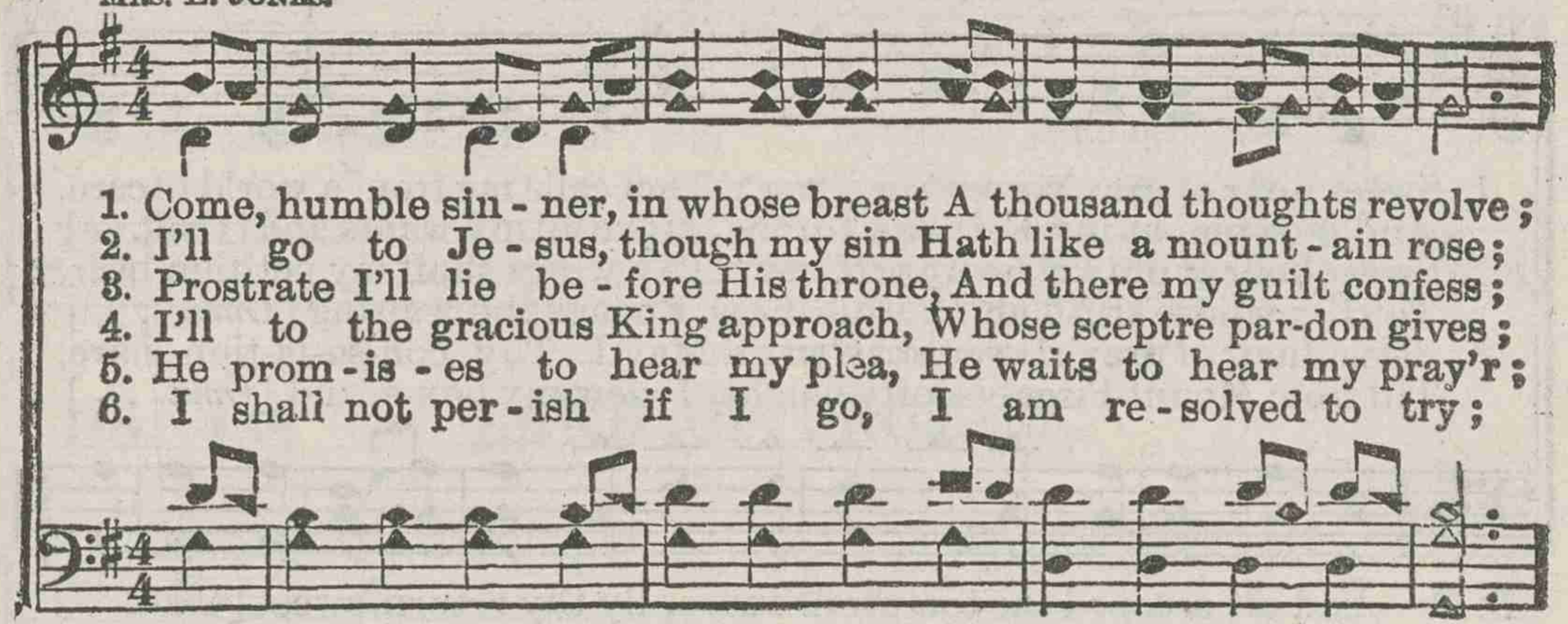
O how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me.

I'll nev-er for-get Him, O Lord, re-mem-ber me!

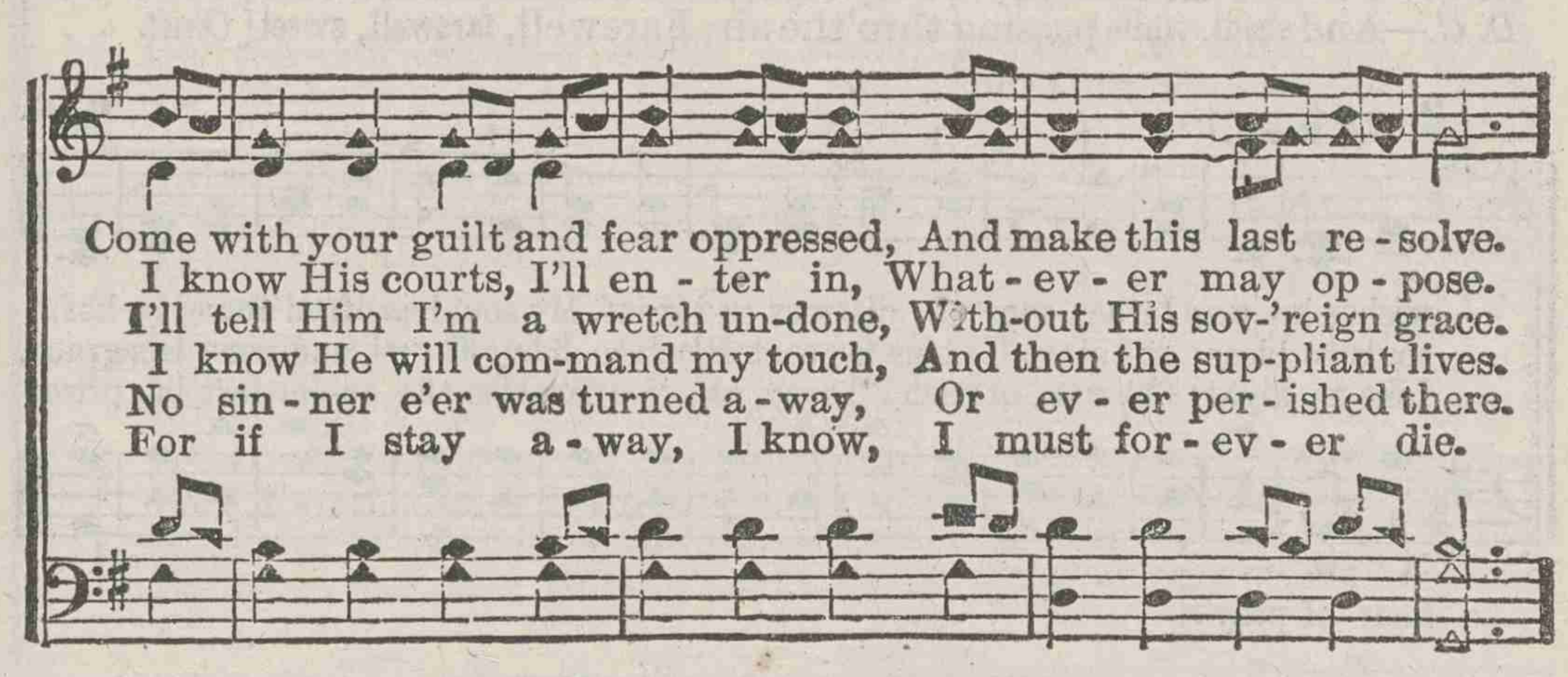
No. 132 COME, HUMBLE SINNER. C. M.

"If I perish, I perish."—ESTHER 4: 16.

MRS. E. JONES.



1. Come, humble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a mount - ain rose;
3. Prostrate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt confess;
4. I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose sceptre par-don gives;
5. He prom - is - es to hear my plea, He waits to hear my pray'r;
6. I shall not per - ish if I go, I am re - solved to try;

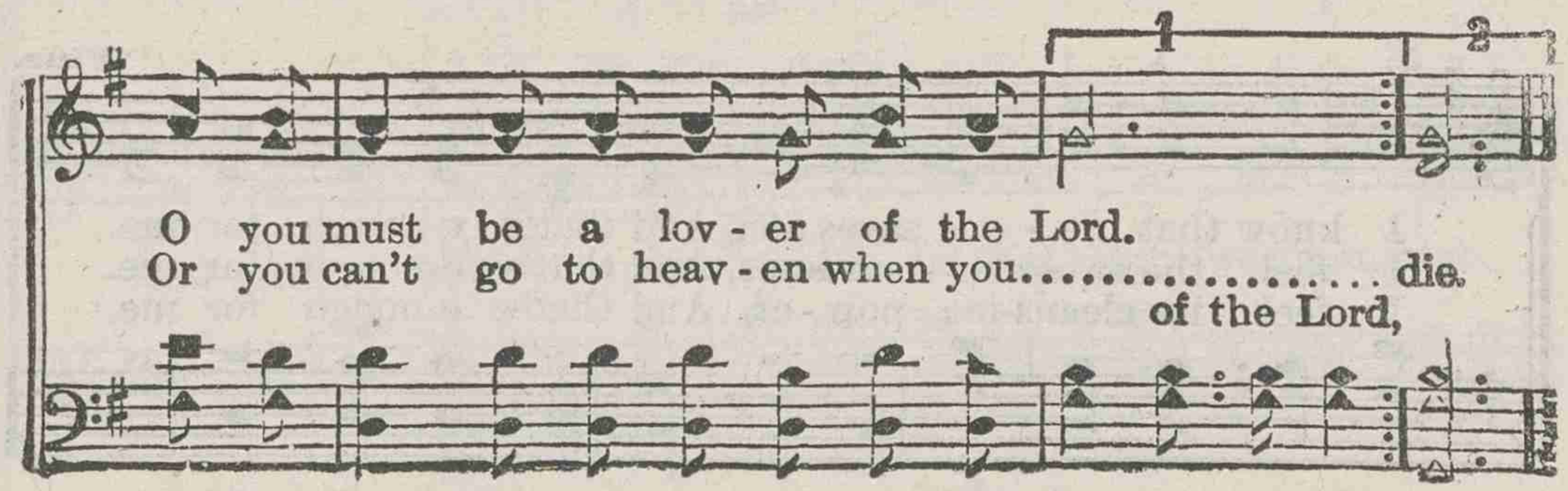


Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sov-'reign grace.
I know He will com-mand my touch, And then the sup-pliant lives.
No sin - ner e'er was turned a - way, Or ev - er per - ished there.
For if I stay a - way, I know, I must for - ev - er die.



CHORUS.

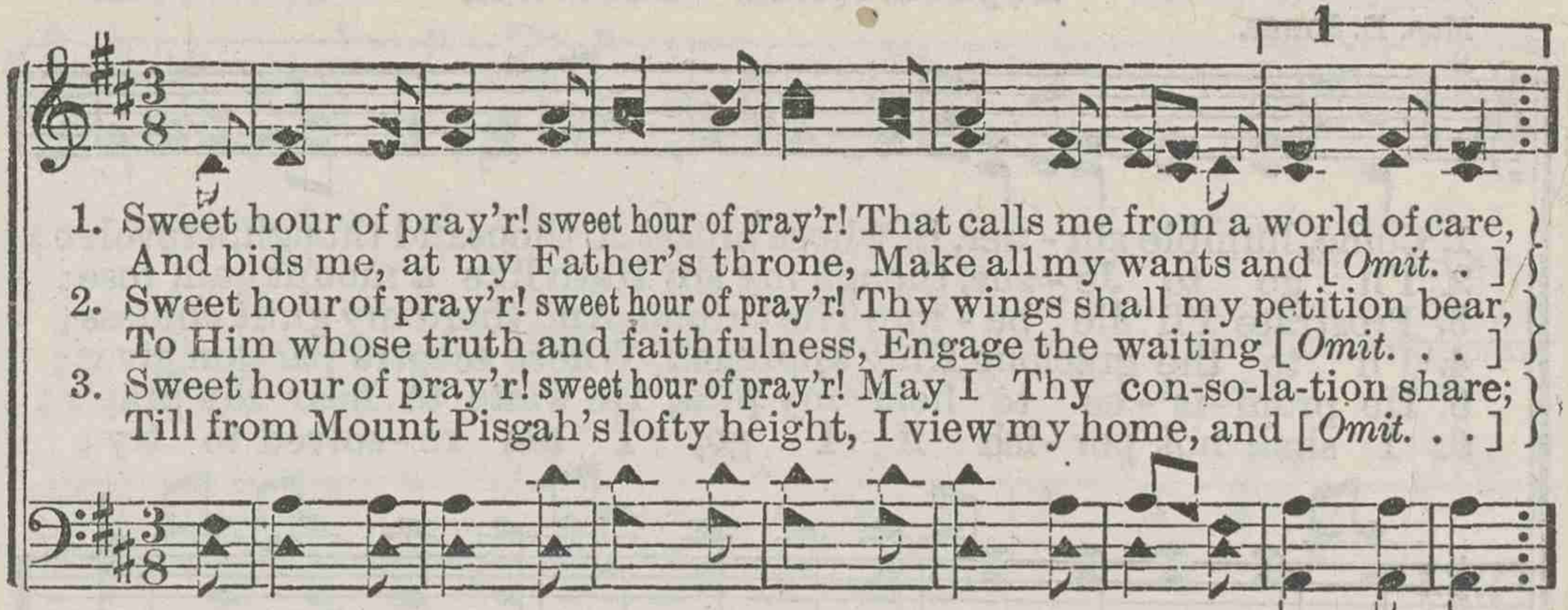
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord,.....
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord (of the Lord),



O you must be a lov - er of the Lord.
Or you can't go to heav - en when you..... die.
of the Lord,

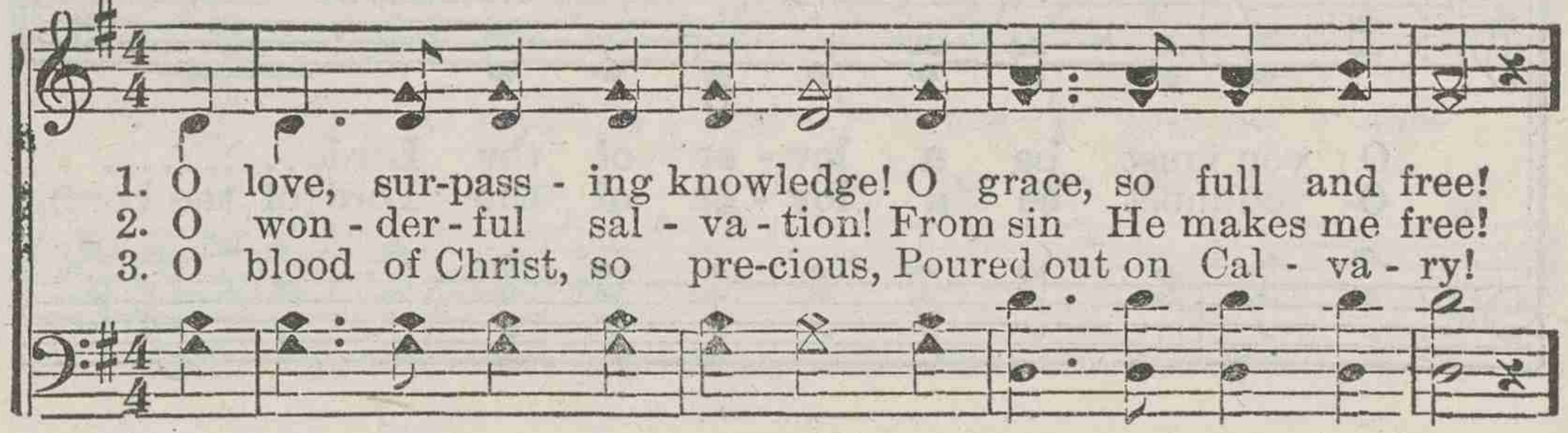
No. 133 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 134 ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

D. S.

And that's e-nough for me, O that's e-nough for me.

No. 135 LAND OF PROMISE.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wist - ful eye
   To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
2. O the trans-port-ing, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
   Sweet fields, arrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
3. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
   There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scatters night a - way.
4. No chill-ing winds, nor poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
5. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
   When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
6. Filled with de-light, my rap tured soul Would here no long-er stay;
   Tho' Jordan's waves should round me roll I'd fear - less launch a - way.
7. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
   We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

CHORUS.

To - geth-er let us sweet - ly live, To-geth - er let us die,

And each a star - ry crown receive In that bright world on high.

No. 136 WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 137 WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. ARR.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

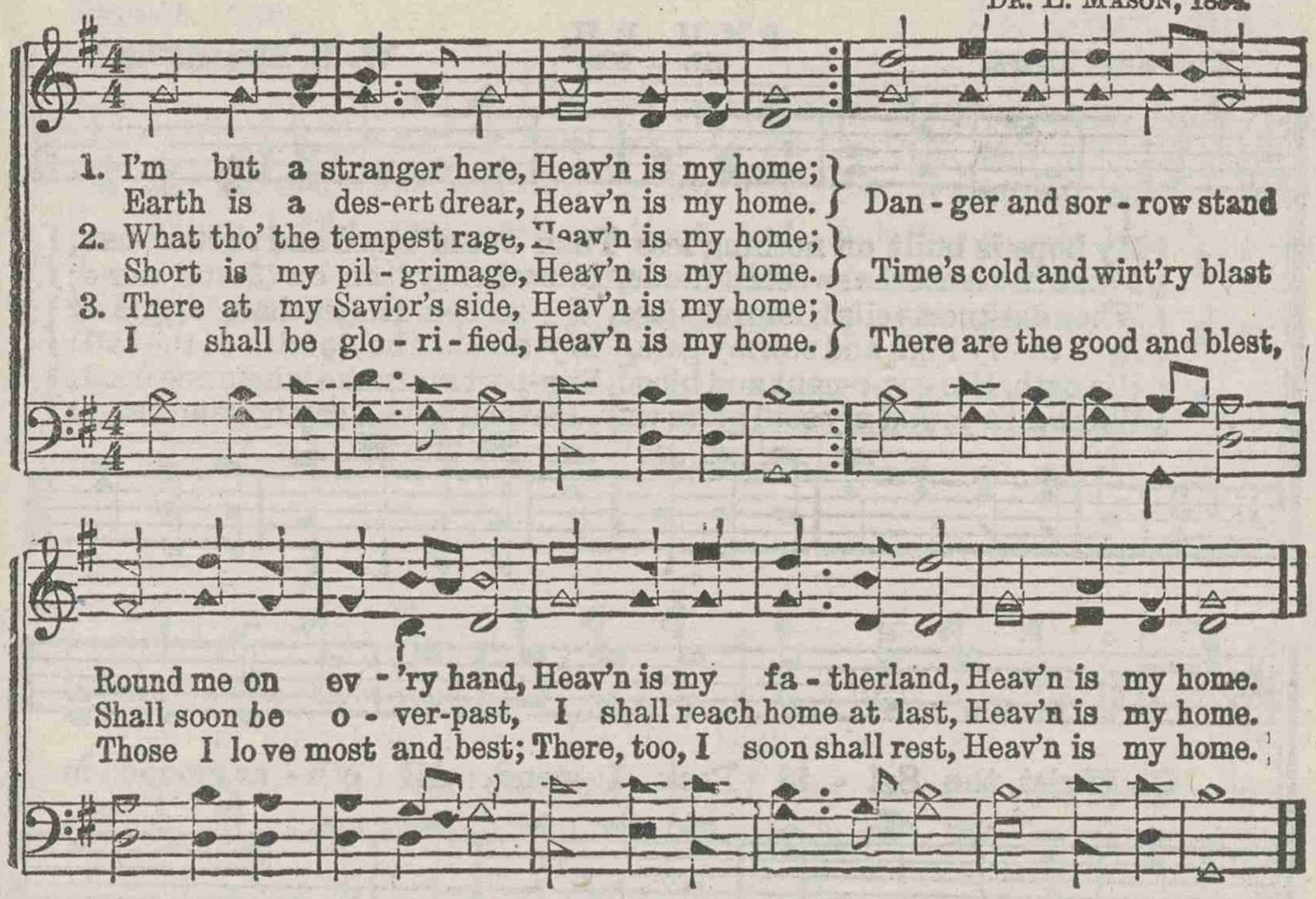
ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 138 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

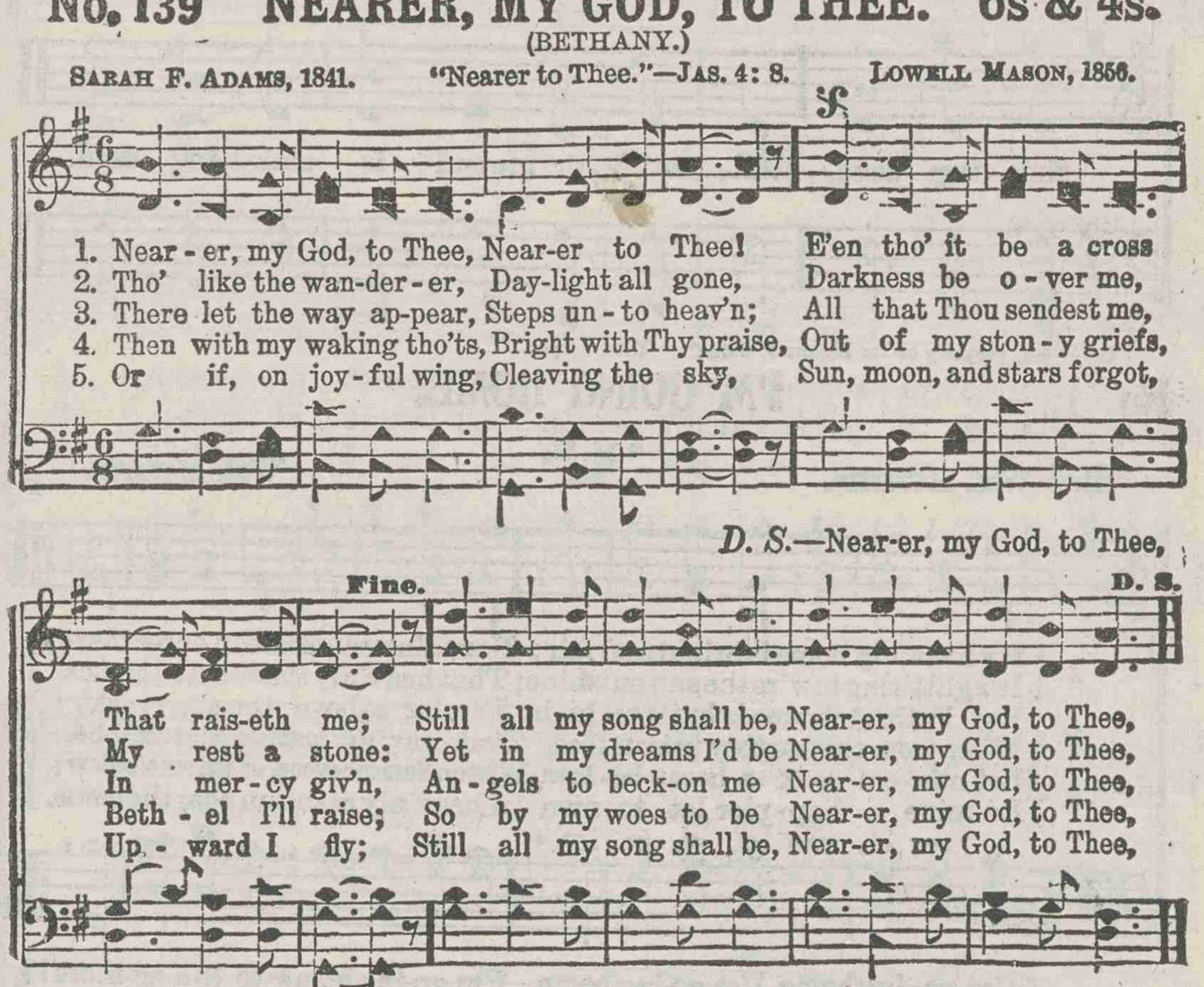
DR. L. MASON, 1834.



No. 139 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

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

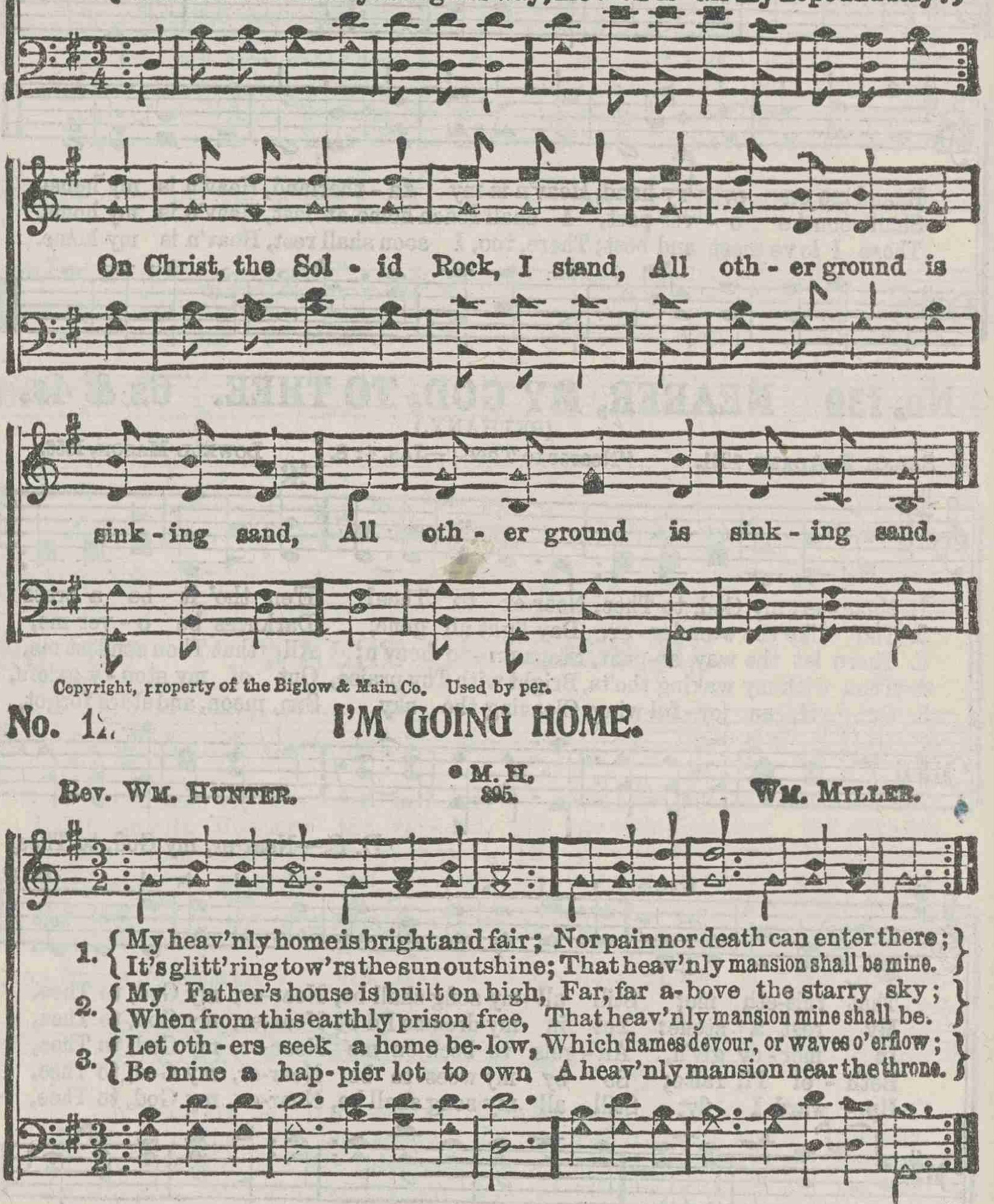


No. 140 SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. ♦M. H. 849. B. H. 309. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
   In ev-'ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail:
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:
   When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:



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No. 1[illegible] I'M GOING HOME.

REV. WM. HUNTER. ♦M. H. 895. WM. MILLER.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can enter there;
   It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the starry sky;
   When from this earthly prison free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
   Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

CHO. I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

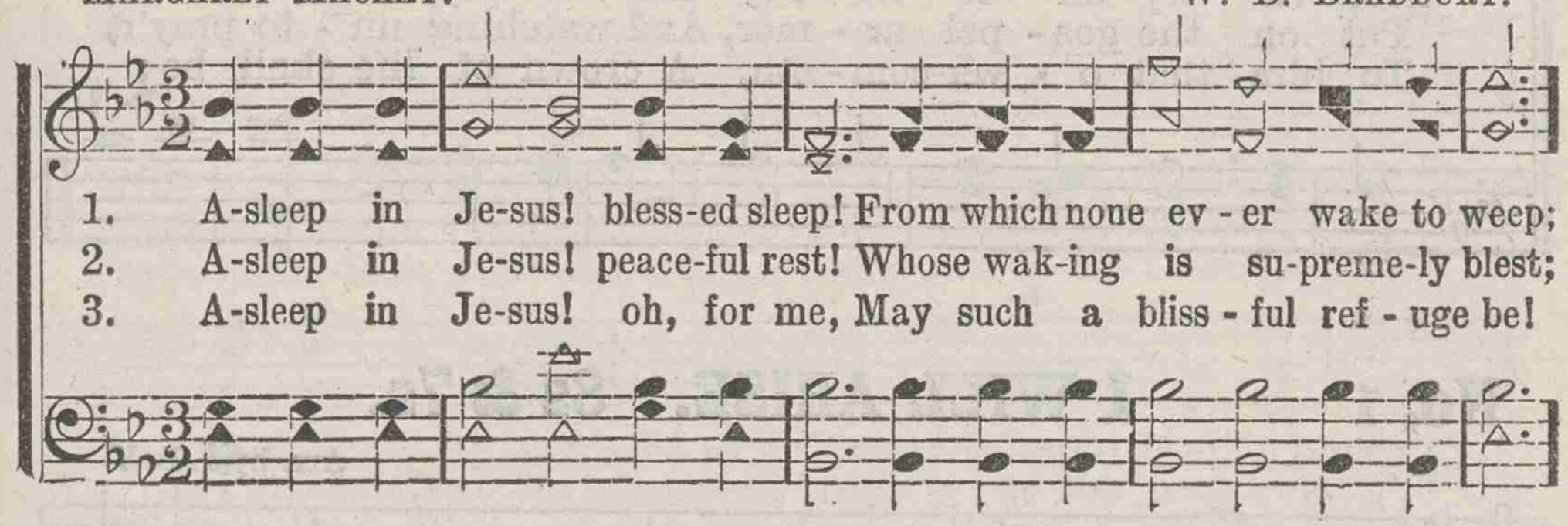
No. 142. Rockingham. L. M.

THOMAS. KEN. DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 143. Rest. L. M.

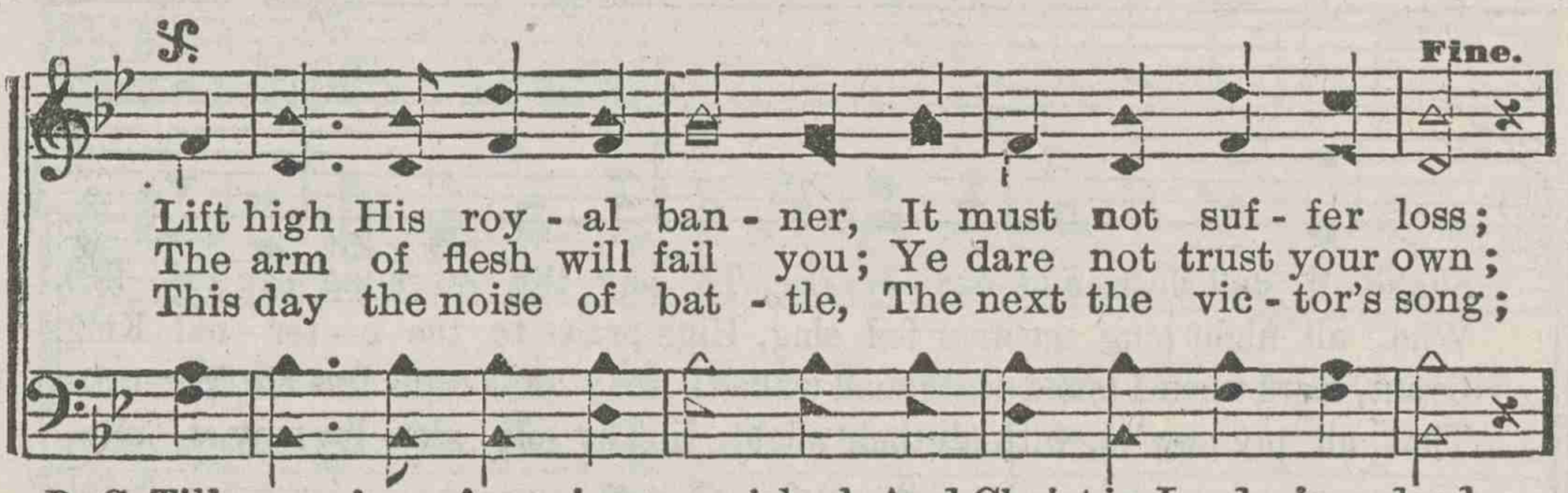
MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.

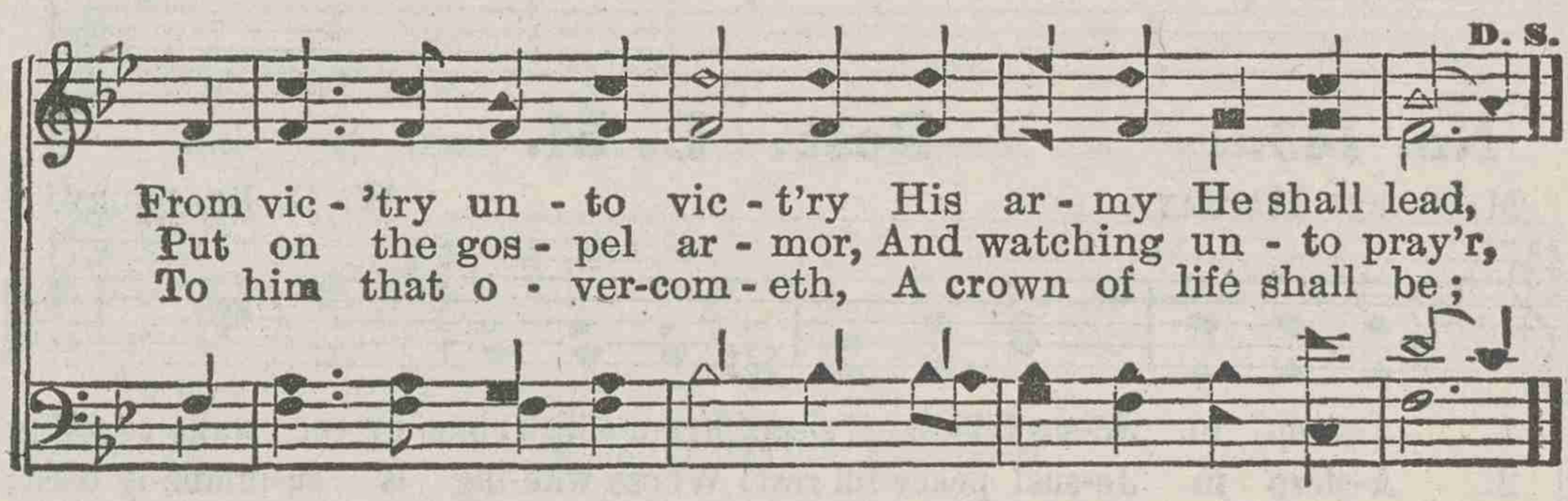


No. 144 WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.





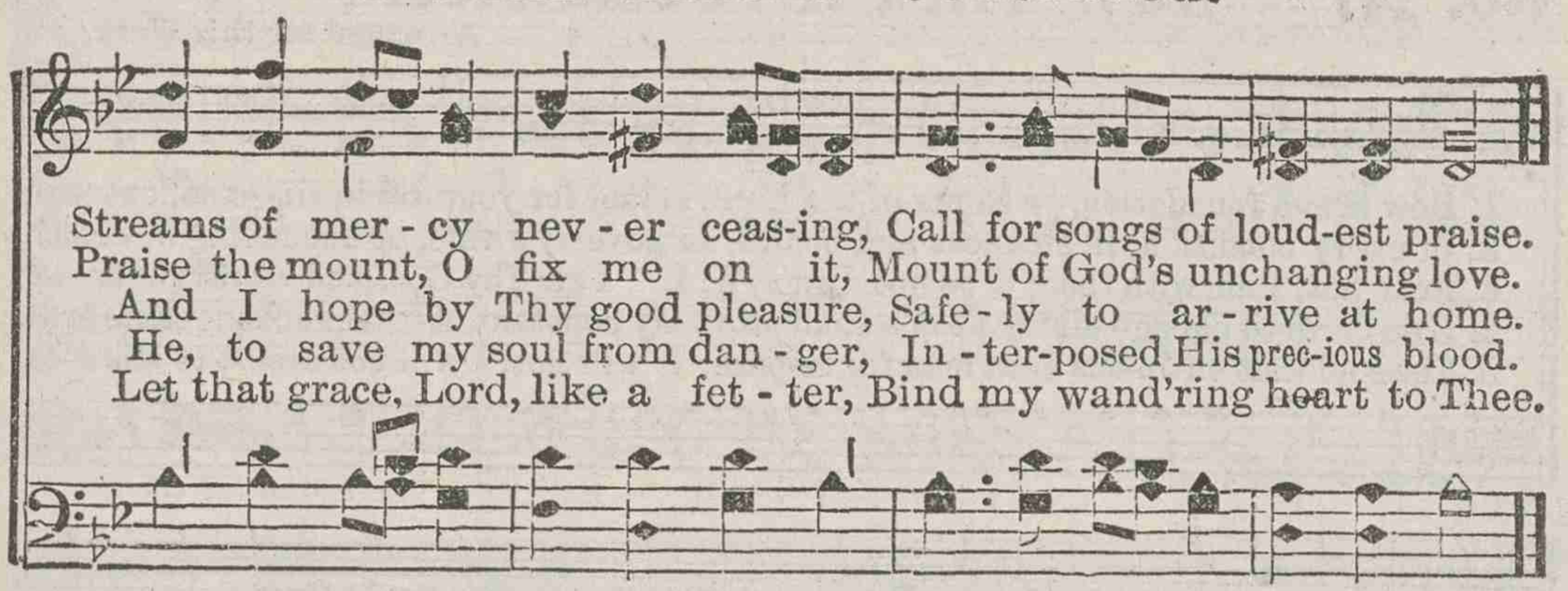


No, 1 I WILL ARISE. 8s & 7s.

Arr. by J. B. V.



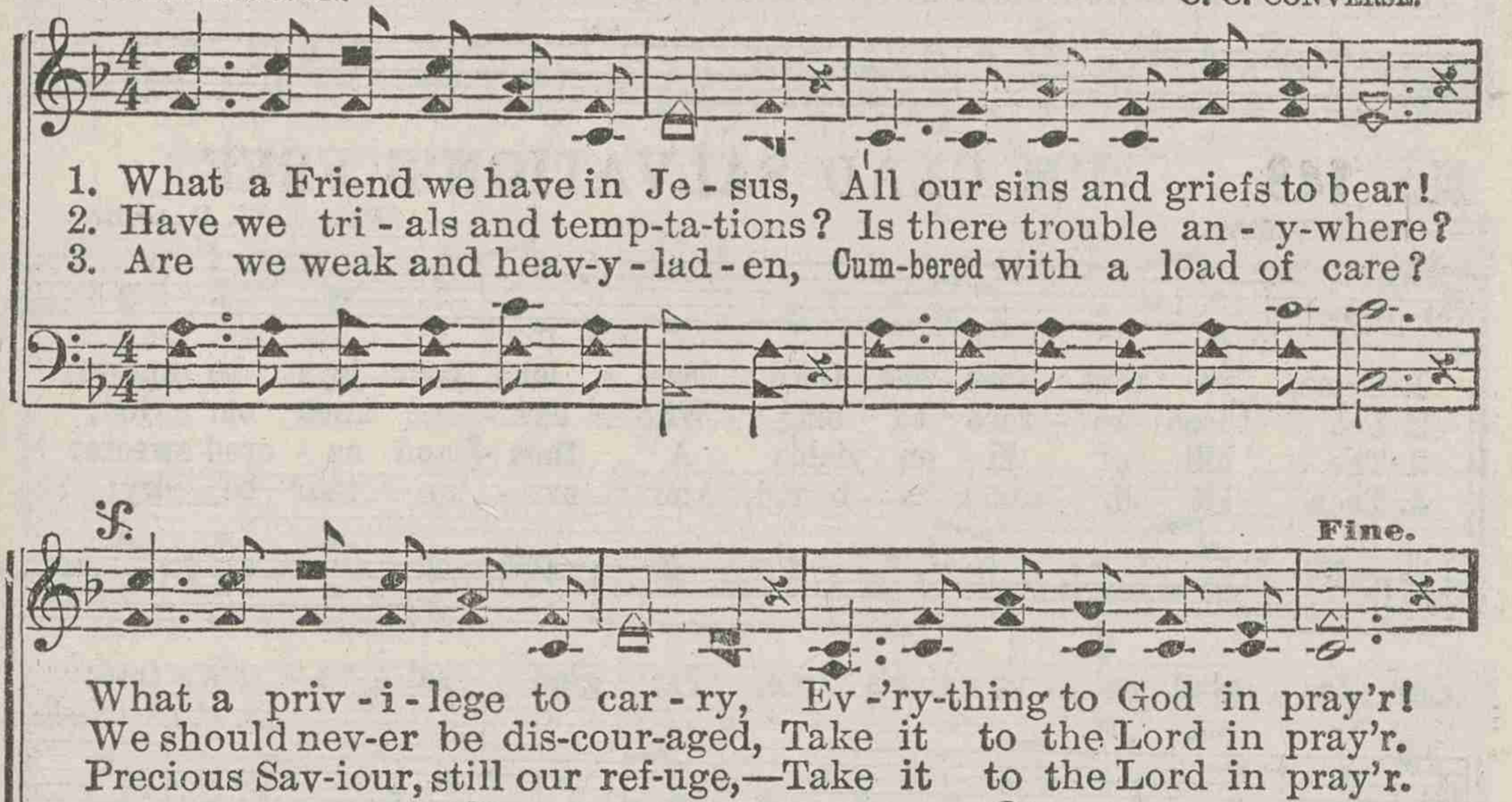
I WILL ARISE. Concluded.

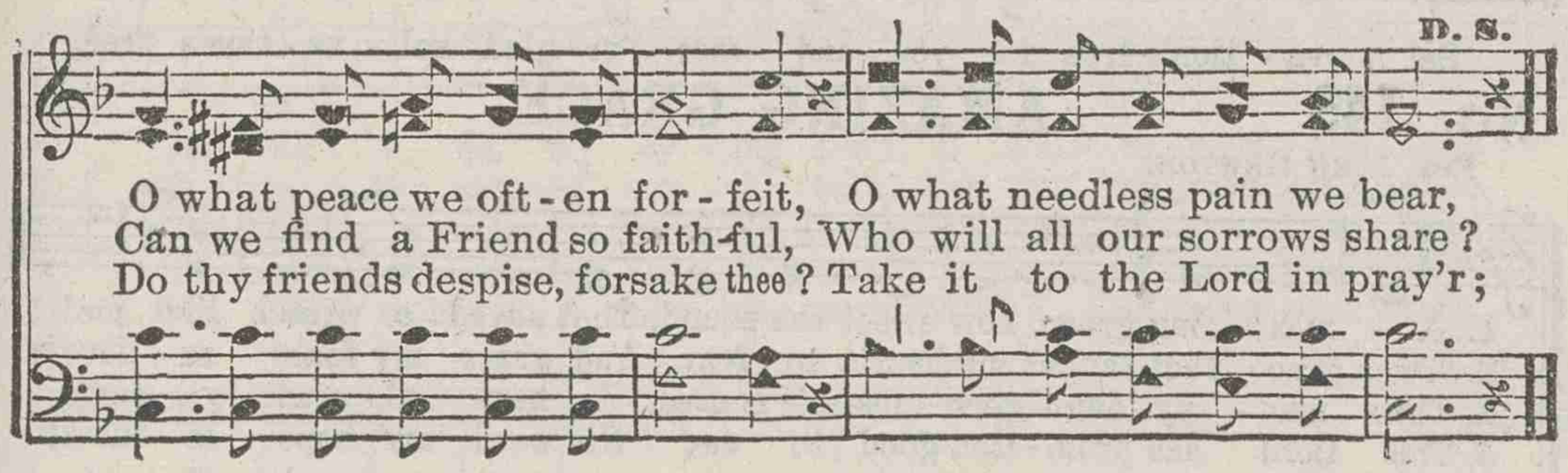


In the arms of my dear Sav-iour O, there are ten thous-and charms.

No. 146 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

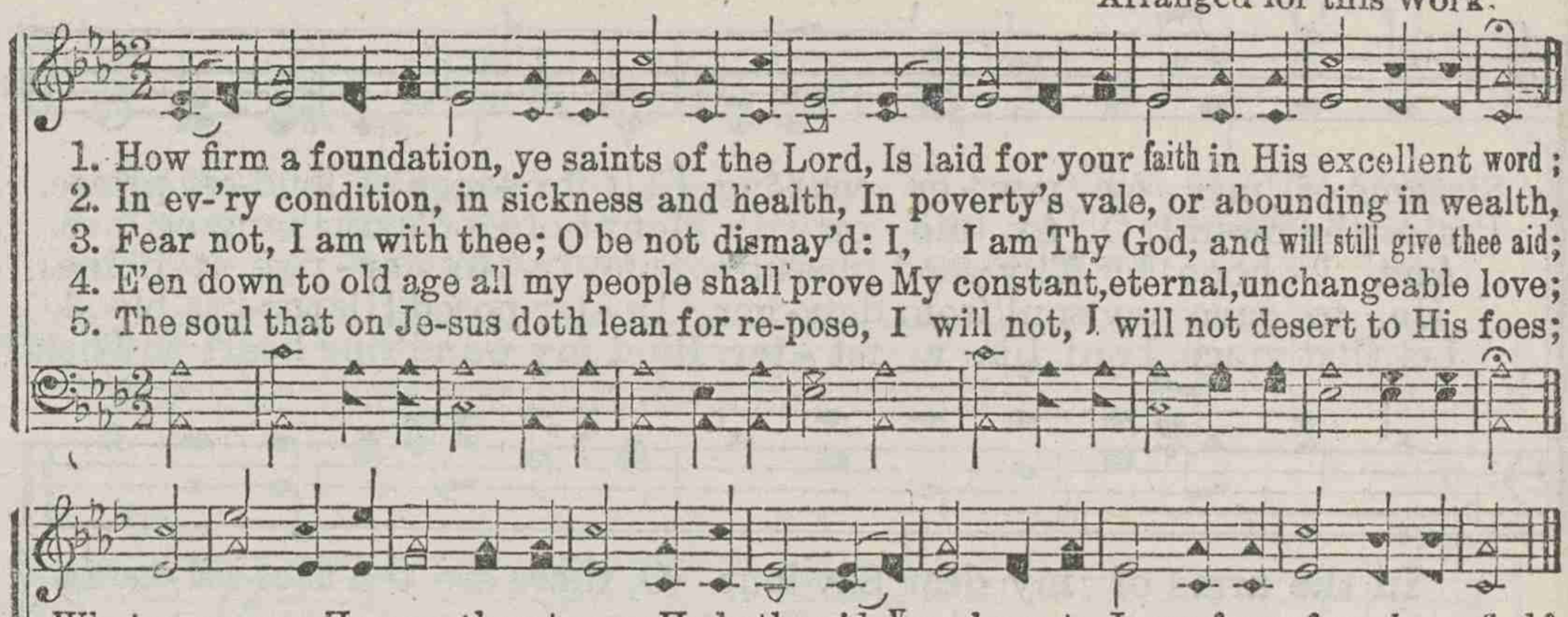
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.





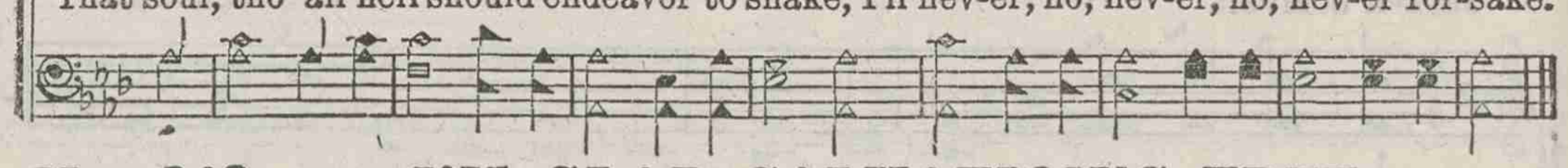
No. 147 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant,eternal,unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;

What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee,help thee,and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.



No. 148 I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

Isaac Watts. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.

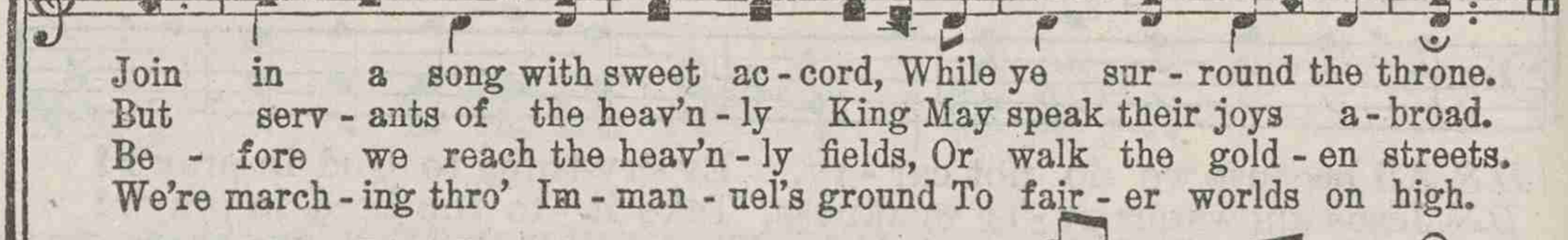


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;



Cho.–I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

D. C. for Chorus.



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

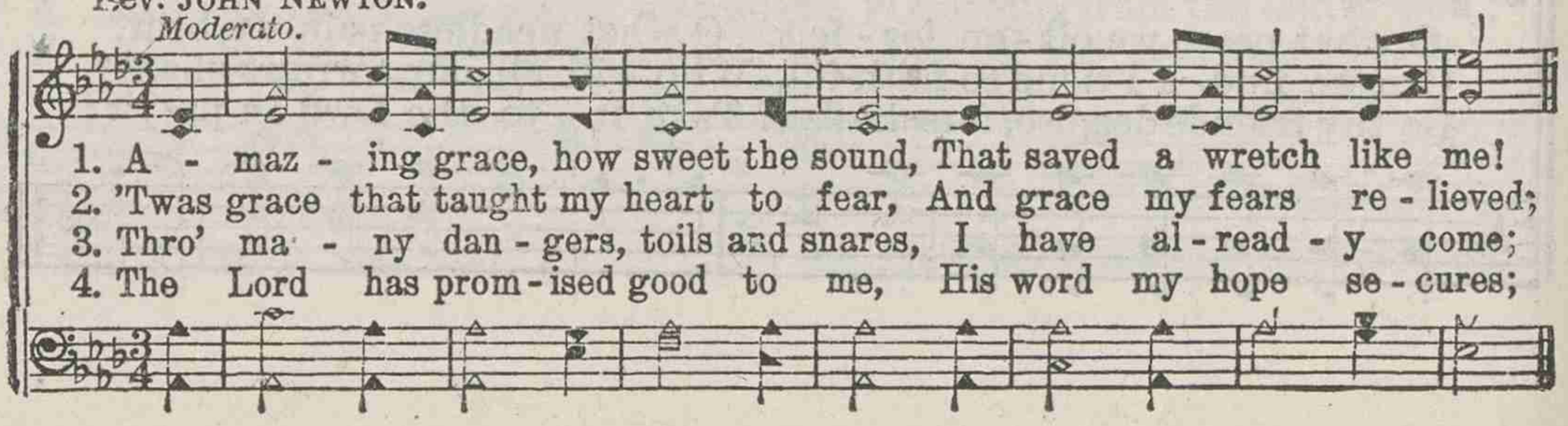


Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

No. 149 AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I cnce was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 150. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

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

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

D. C.

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

No. 151 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

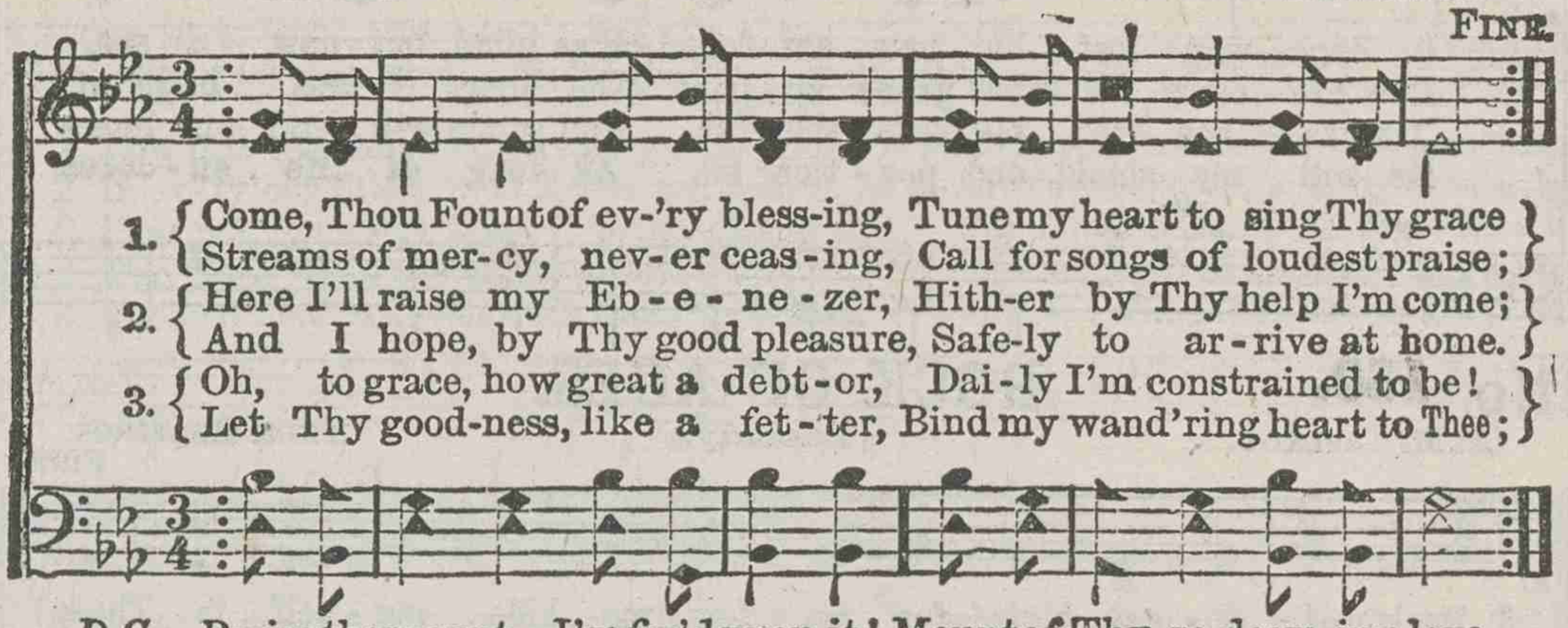
JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem-ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.

No. 152 COME, THOU FOUNT.

Geo. Robinson. *M. H. 525. B. H. 177. P. H. 94. Unknown.



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

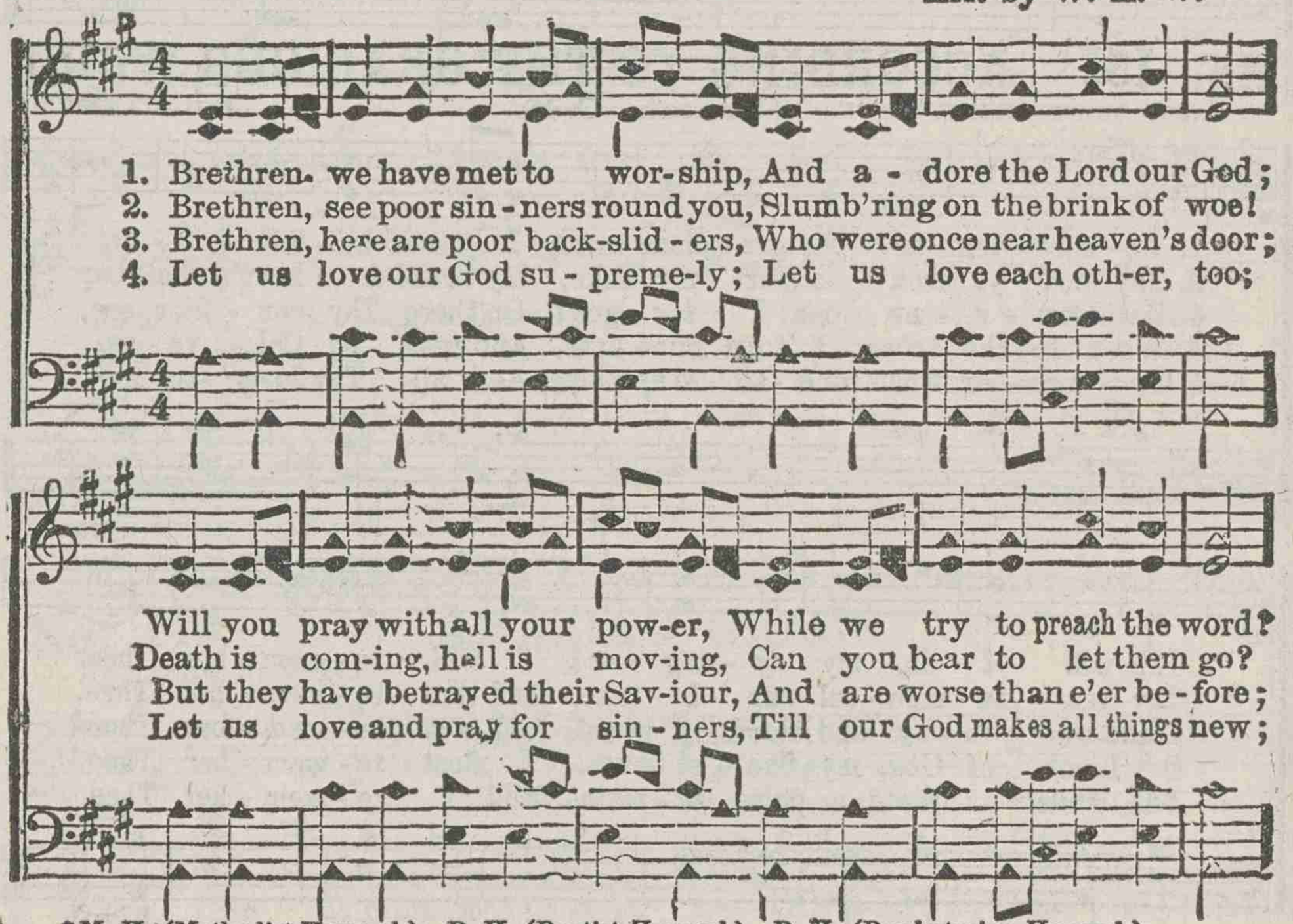
D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
D. C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-terposed His precious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

No. 153 LORD, REVIVE US.

Arr. by W. A. W.

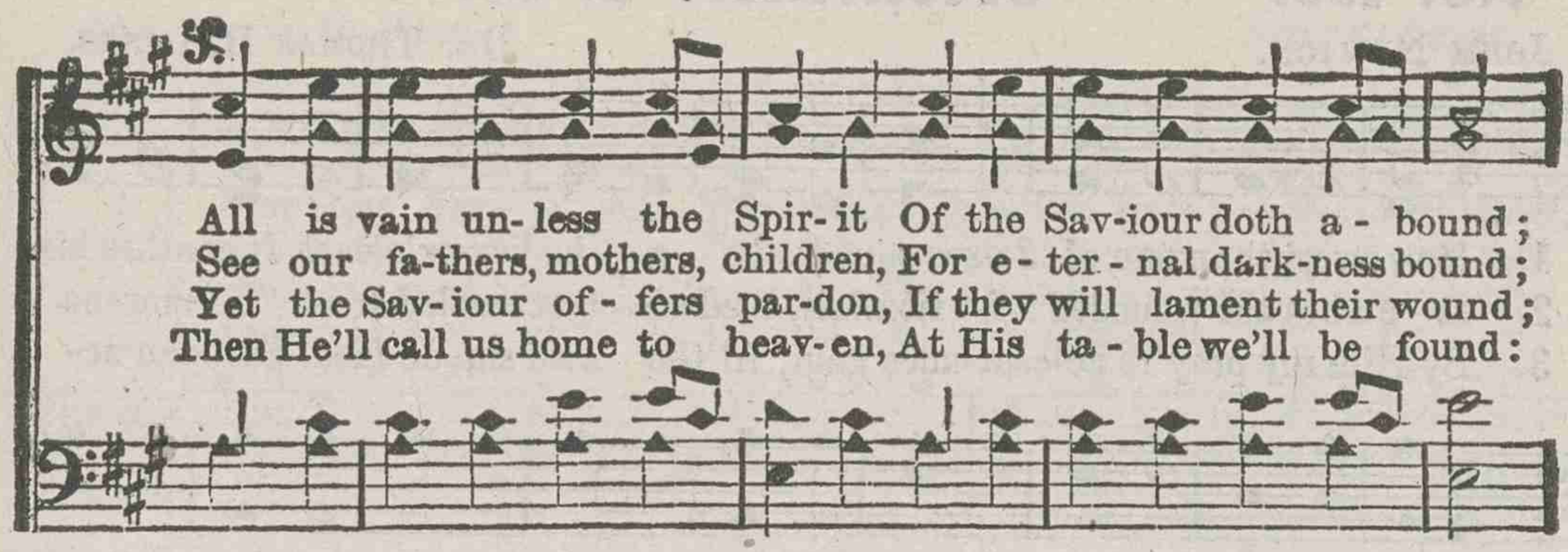


1. Brethren, we have met to wor-ship, And a-dore the Lord our God;
2. Brethren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe!
3. Brethren, here are poor back-slid-ers, Who were once near heaven's door;
4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly; Let us love each oth-er, too;

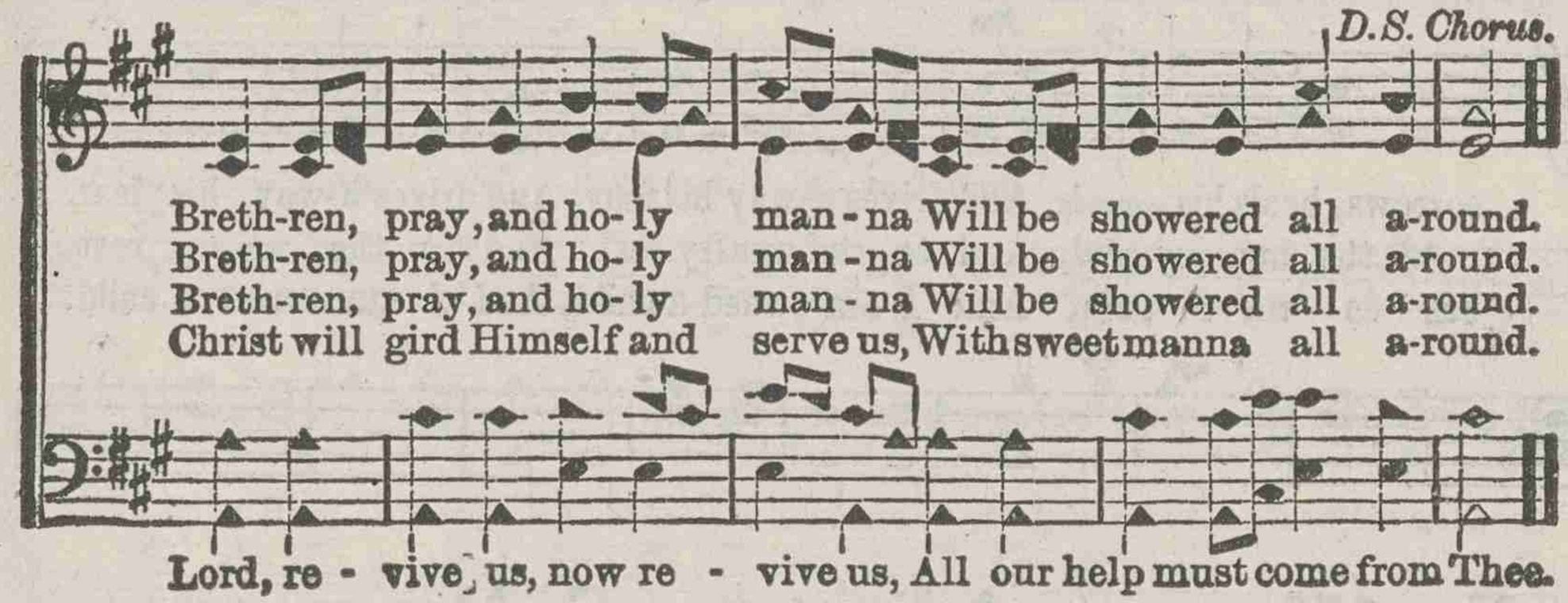
Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
But they have betrayed their Sav-iour, And are worse than e'er be-fore;
Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new;

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

LORD, REVIVE US.

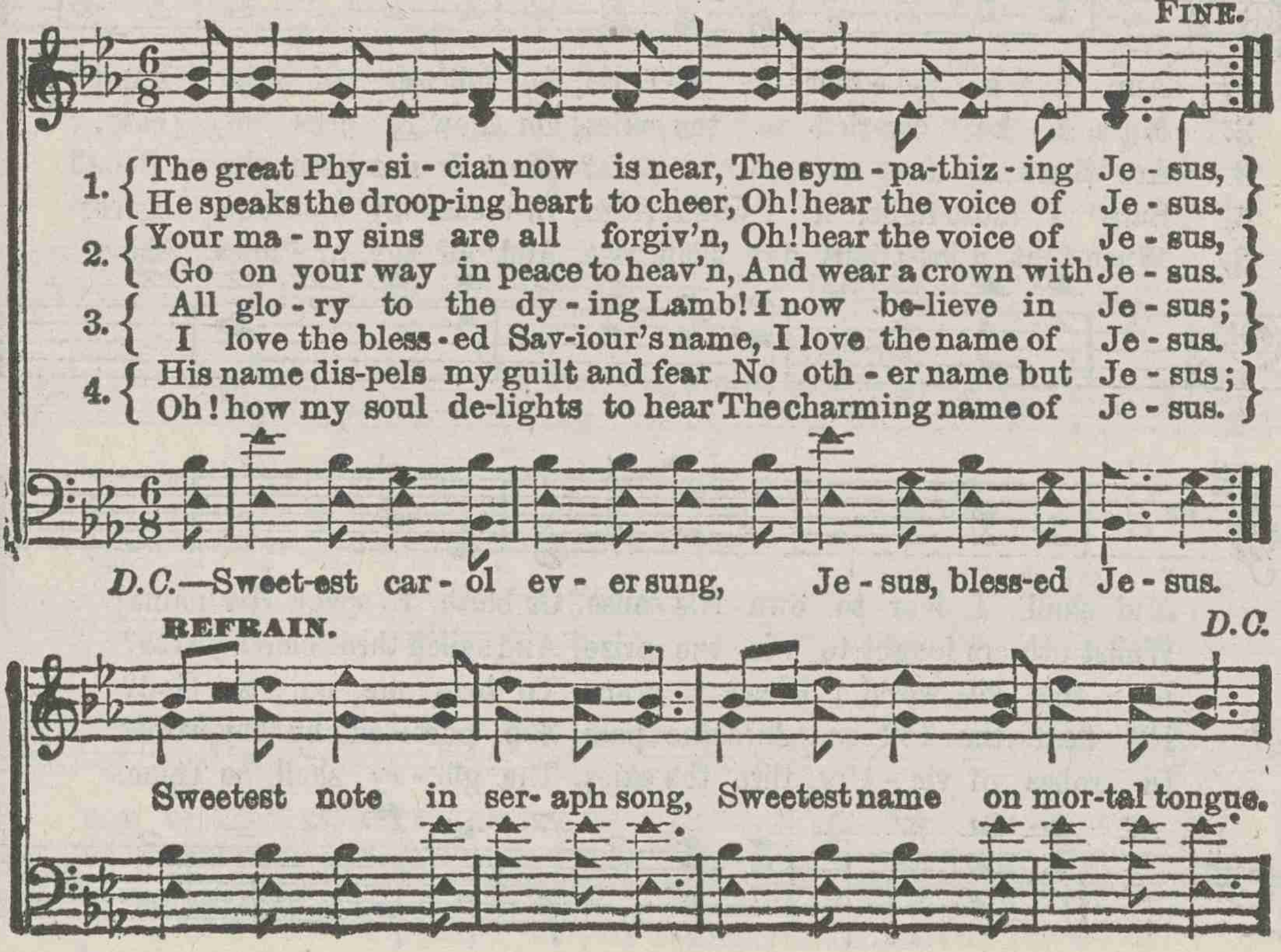


CHO.—Lord, re-vive us, Oh, re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee:



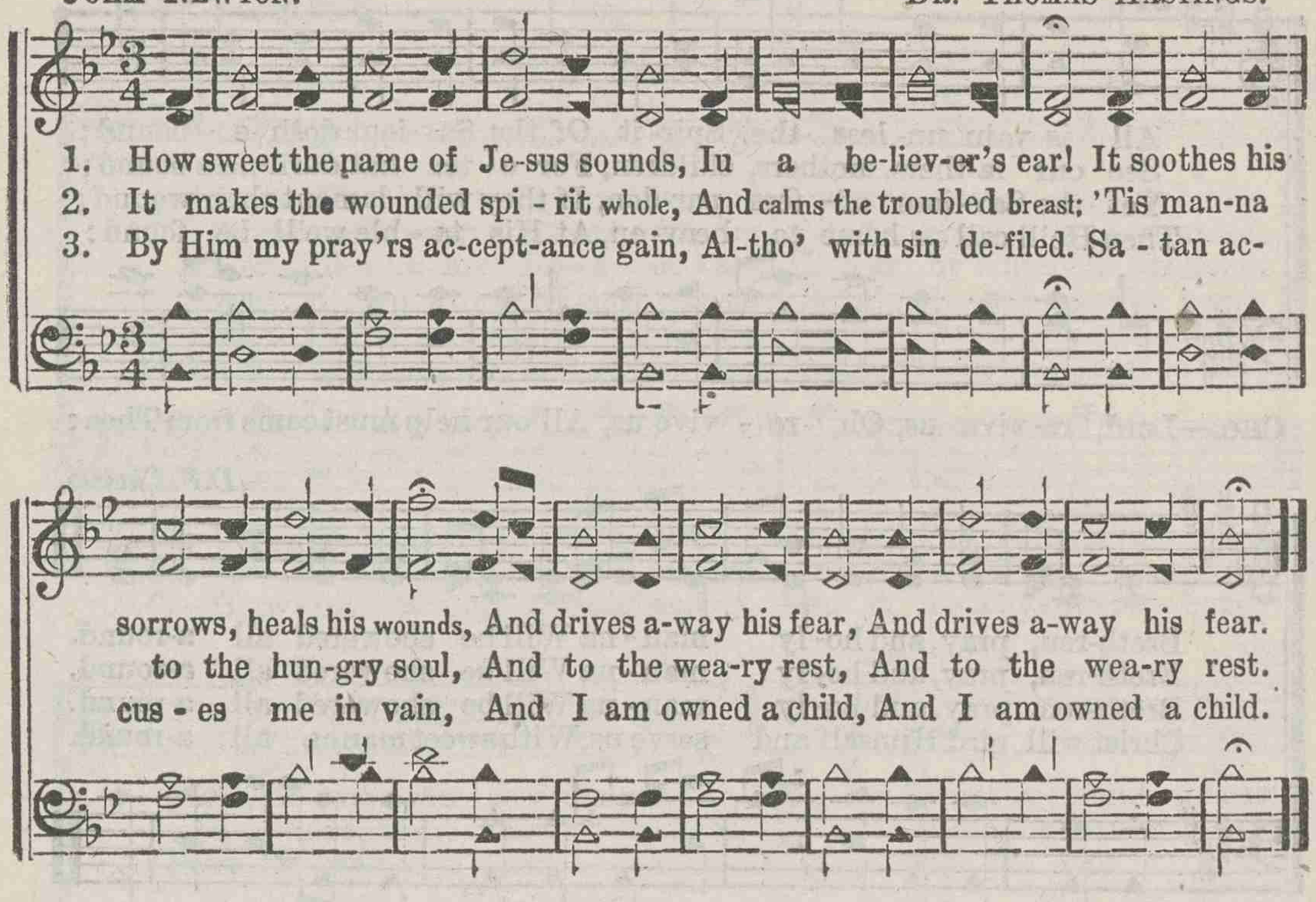
No. 154 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER. ARR. by J. H. STOCKTON.



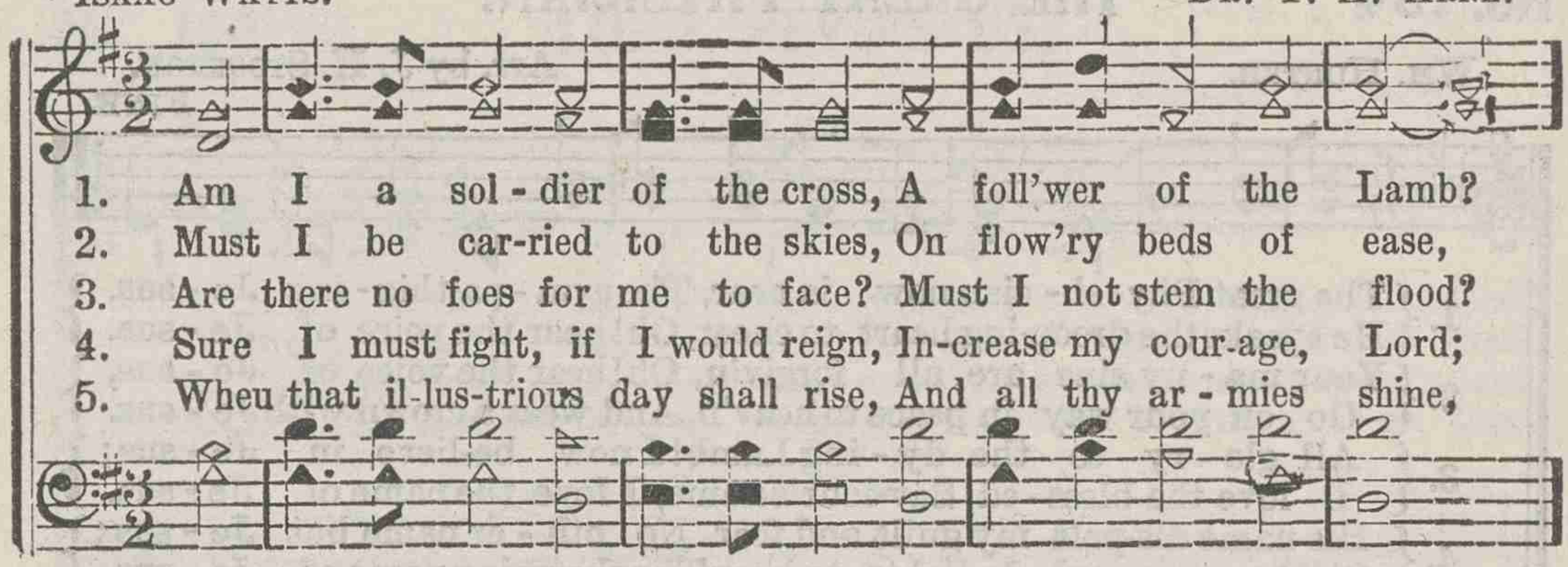
No. 155. Ortonville. C. M.

JOHM NEWTON. DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 156. Arlington. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. DR. T. A. ARNE.



No. 157 JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

Chorus.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 158 I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

Chorus.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

159

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. Franc.



160

Doxology.

Thos. Ken,

(SESSIONS. L. M.)

L. O. Emerson.

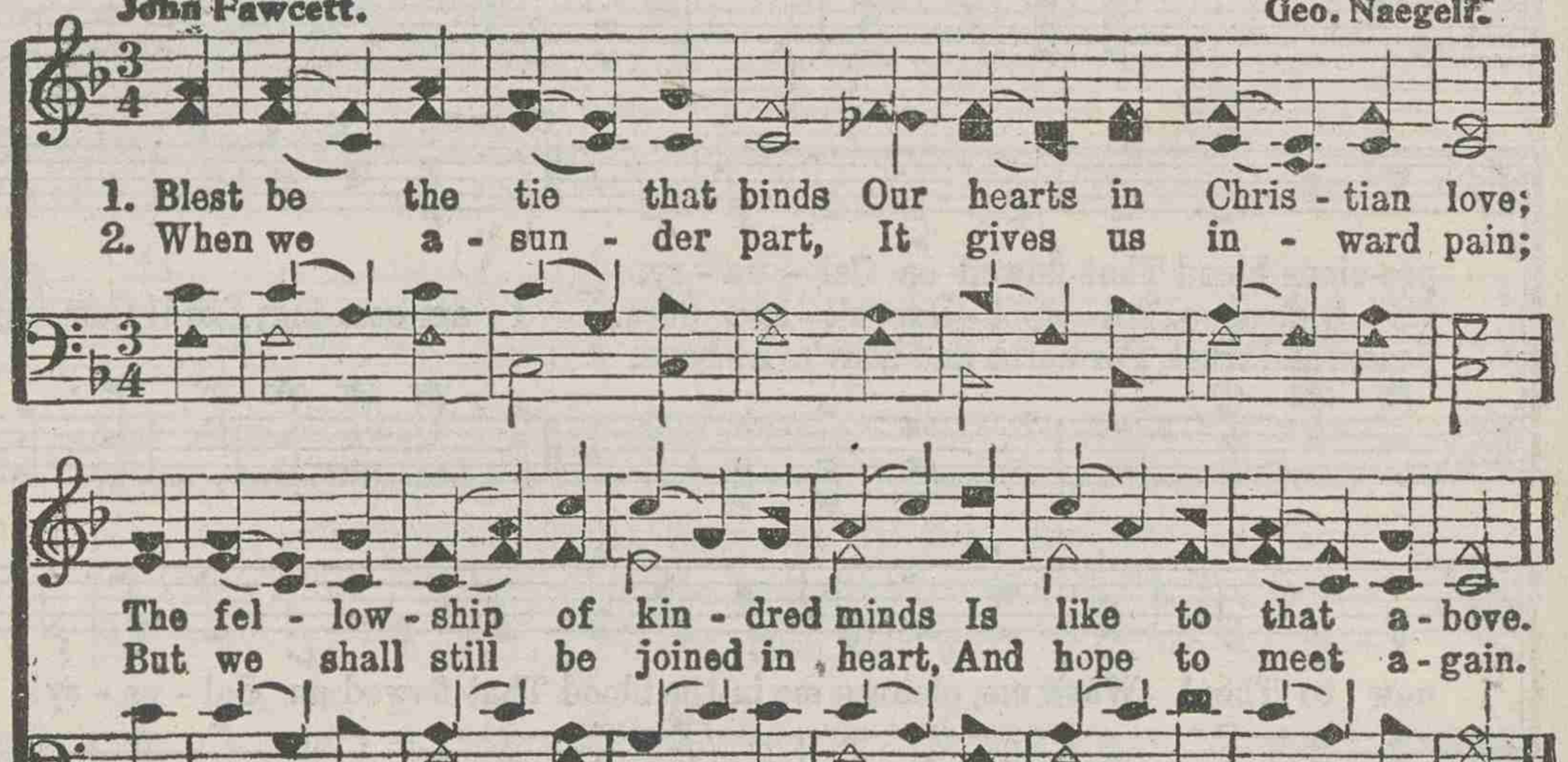


161

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John Fawcett.

Geo. Naegeli.



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