WORLD WIDE REVIVAL SONGS

NUMBER TWO

The John Elward Brown
Evangelistic Campaigns

1. Hostel inn a mut flesh
2. atoning blood of
Jesus Christ, 3
3. His God a chance
4. Faith = Hebrews - 7 th ch

122 - 3 "
128 -

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2198
.W670
1921

World Wide Revival Songs

Number Two

No. 1. Just a Little Help From You.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.
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Maud Frazer Jackson. **Geo. C. Stebbins.**

No. 2.

Precious Promise.

JOHN 15: 7.

J. G. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY JAMES G. GARTH.

James G. Garth.

1. There's a pre-cious prom-ise, it be - longs to you, Claim it to - day;
2. If you would be hap - py and from sin set free, Trust Him to - day;
3. Do you doubt that Je - sus has the pow'r to save? Try Him to - day;
4. If you ask the Sav - ior He will help you thro', Ask Him to - day;

It is in the Bi - ble, you will find it true, Hear Je - sus say:
He will come a - bid - ing and your com-fort be, Hear Je - sus say:
'Twas for your sal - va - tion that His life He gave, Hear Je - sus say:
He has noth-ing prom-ised that He will not do, Hear Je - sus say:

CHORUS.

"If ye a - bide in Me, And My words a - bide in you,
"If ye a - bide in Me, And My words in you

Ye shall ask what ye will, Ye shall ask what ye will, And it shall be

done un - to you;" ask what ye will, And it shall be done un - to you."

No. 3.

All Things In Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY PAUL RADER.
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H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. Friends all a-round me are try - ing to find What the heart yearns for by
2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords within, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je - sus is all this poor world needs to-day; Blind - ly they strive, for sin

sin un - der-mined; I have the se - cret, I know where 'tis found:
blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore - ly tried,
dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur - tains of night,

CHORUS.

On - ly true pleas-ures in Je - sus a - bound.
If they will hum-bly in pen - i-tence bow. All that I want is in
Both need and want will by Him be sup - plied.
One glimpse of Je-sus and all will be bright!

Je - - sus, He sat - is - fies,..... joy He sup-plies;
Je - sus, in Je - sus, with the free - ly

ad lib.

Life would be worthless with-out Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
with-out Him, without Him,

No. 4.

Get God's Sunshine.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.

R. H.

Robert Harkness.

1. Trust - ing Je - sus, won - der - ful Guide, In His keep - ing
2. Won - drous prom-ise He will ful - fill, Glad - ly do - ing
3. Friend of sin - ners ev - er the same, Will - ing Sav - ior

safe - ly a - bide, Joys e - ter - nal He will im - part,
His ho - ly will, Peace un - end - ing He will im - part,
praise His dear name, Full for - give - ness He will im - part,

CHORUS.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart. Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart,
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart, It will cheer you all the day, Drive the

gloom of life a - way, If you get God's sun - shine in - to your heart.

No. 5. Saved.

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, Rev. H. E. Bright.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan - d'ring
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, O - ver the mount-ains,
4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion

out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,
fight-ings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre-cious ful - ness
down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, faithful to keep me;
shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.
Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved!
Fol - low - ing Him I shall nev - er fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.

this is my sto - ry:—Je-sus my Sav - ior cleans-es and keeps me! I'm

saved! saved! filled with His glo - ry! Glo - ry to Je-sus, His grace is free.

No. 6. Have You Prayed It Through?

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COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY B. D. ACKLEY.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. Have you prayed all night, Till the break of day, And the morn - ing light
2. Did you pray it through Till the an-swer came? There's a prom - ise true
3. As the Mas-ter prayed In the gar - den lone, Let your prayer be made

Drove the dark a - way? Did you lin - ger there, Till the morn-ing dew, In pre-
For your faith to claim; At the place of prayer Je - sus waits for you, Did you
To the Father's throne; If you seek His will, He will an - swer you; Are you

CHORUS.

vail - ing prayer—Did you pray it through?
meet Him there, Did you pray it through? Did you pray till the an - swer
trust-ing still, Have you prayed it through?

came, Did you plead in the Sav - ior's name? Have you
till it came, in His name?

prayed all night till the morn-ing light, Did you pray till the an - swer came?

No. 7. You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that from you nev-er will de-part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
2. Love of Je-sus in its ful-ness you may know, And this love to those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kindness al-ways say, Deeds of
3. You will meet with tri-als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf-fi-cient He will give to o-ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eye, He is
4. Let your life speak well of Je-sus ev-'ry day, Own His right to ev-'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win If your

Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
mer-cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
with you ev-er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

D. S.—*He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your haert*

CHORUS.

Joy - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - bells ring-ing in your heart;
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy in your heart; Take the Savior here below, With you ev-'ry-where you go,

No. 8.

Pentecostal Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Cabriel.

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee prepare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS.

Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pen - te-cos-tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri - fied!

No. 9. Altogether Thine.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.

C. F. Warren. Robert Harkness.

1. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Thine a - lone to be; Love has won my
2. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Yield-ed to Thy will; All of self I
3. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Noth-ing I with - hold; Full - y I sur-
4. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, On - ly Christ in me; Hum - bly would I

heart, Lord, Thy dy - ing love for me.
give, Lord, Just now my be - ing fill.
ren - der My life by Thee con-trolled.
walk, Lord, Un - til Thy face I see.

CHORUS.

Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord,
Al - to - geth - er Thine; Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior,
Al - to - geth-er Thine! Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Al - to-geth-er Thine:
Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine!

No. 10. He is a Friend of Mine.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY N. H. LINES.

N. H. L. N. H. Lines.

1. I may not be rich in earth's treasures, And for them I nev - er will pine;
2. Tho' friends here on earth may forsake me, Yet one tho't to me is sub - lime;
3. I know I am weak and so sin - ful, But all to this will I re - sign;
4. The tri - als and troub-les o'er-take me, The sun may re-fuse oft to shine;

For rich - er than all is the Sav - ior, And He is a friend of mine.
That Christ is a friend to the friend-less, And He is a friend of mine.
For He is a friend of the sin - ner, And He is a friend of mine.
Yet I will con - tin - ue to trust Him, For He is a friend of mine.

CHORUS. *Joyful.*

Yes, He is a friend of mine,... A ver - y dear friend of mine;...
of mine, of mine;

I nev - er will fear while Je - sus is near, For He is a friend of mine.

No. 11. He Lives.

J. H. Sammis. COPYRIGHT. 1911, BY JAMES G. GARTH. James G. Garth.

1. On Cal - va-ry my Sav-iour died Where for my sins He bled;
2. Death cap - tive held Him but an hour, My ev - er-liv - ing head!
3. He bore with-in the Ho - ly place, The pre-cious drops He shed;
4. Now far a - bove the high-est heav'n, He's seat - ed in my stead;
5 And soon with all His saints He'll bring The glo - ry as He said;

He rose, and I am jus - ti - fied; He lives, Who once was dead.
He rose in glo - ry and in pow'r; He lives, Who once was dead.
And sprink - led there the Throne of Grace He lives, Who once was dead.
And grace for all my need is giv'n; He lives, Who once was dead.
Loud shall the hal - le - lu - jahs ring—He lives, Who once was dead.

CHORUS.

He rose a vic-tor o'er the grave; He lives ex - alt - ed now to save;

He lives to plead my cause on high; He lives to guide me with His eye;

ad lib.

He lives to bring me to the sky And I shall see Him bye and bye.

No. 12 It is Glory to Talk With Him.

A. C. F.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. When the cares of life op - press you And the load is hard to bear;
2. Tri - als great will o - ver - take you In this sin - ful world be - low;
3. He will nev - er tire of hear - ing When to Him you pray or plead;
4. All the way from earth to glo - ry With the Sav - iour you may go;

When your trou - bles great dis - tress you And there's none who seems to care;
Je - sus nev - er will for - sake you, If to Him in faith you go;
You will find His grace so cheer - ing, In the try - ing hour of need;
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, Let-ting hap - py prais - es flow;

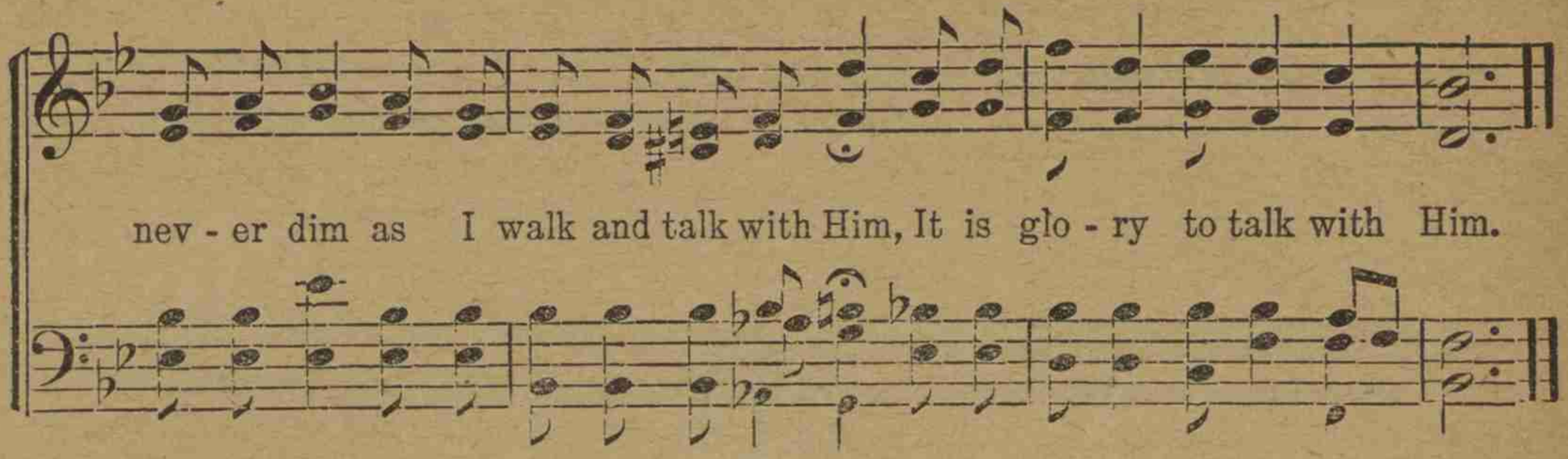
Talk to Je - sus, He will bless you And your ev - 'ry bur - den share;
Storms of life can nev - er shake you, If His keep - ing grace you know;
And your sky will soon be clear - ing, For His pow'r is great in - deed;
Tell it to the young and hoar - y, That His love they all may know;

CHORUS.

It is glo - ry to talk with Him. It is glo - ry to talk with

Him ev - 'ry day; It is glo - ry to walk with Him all the way; My path is

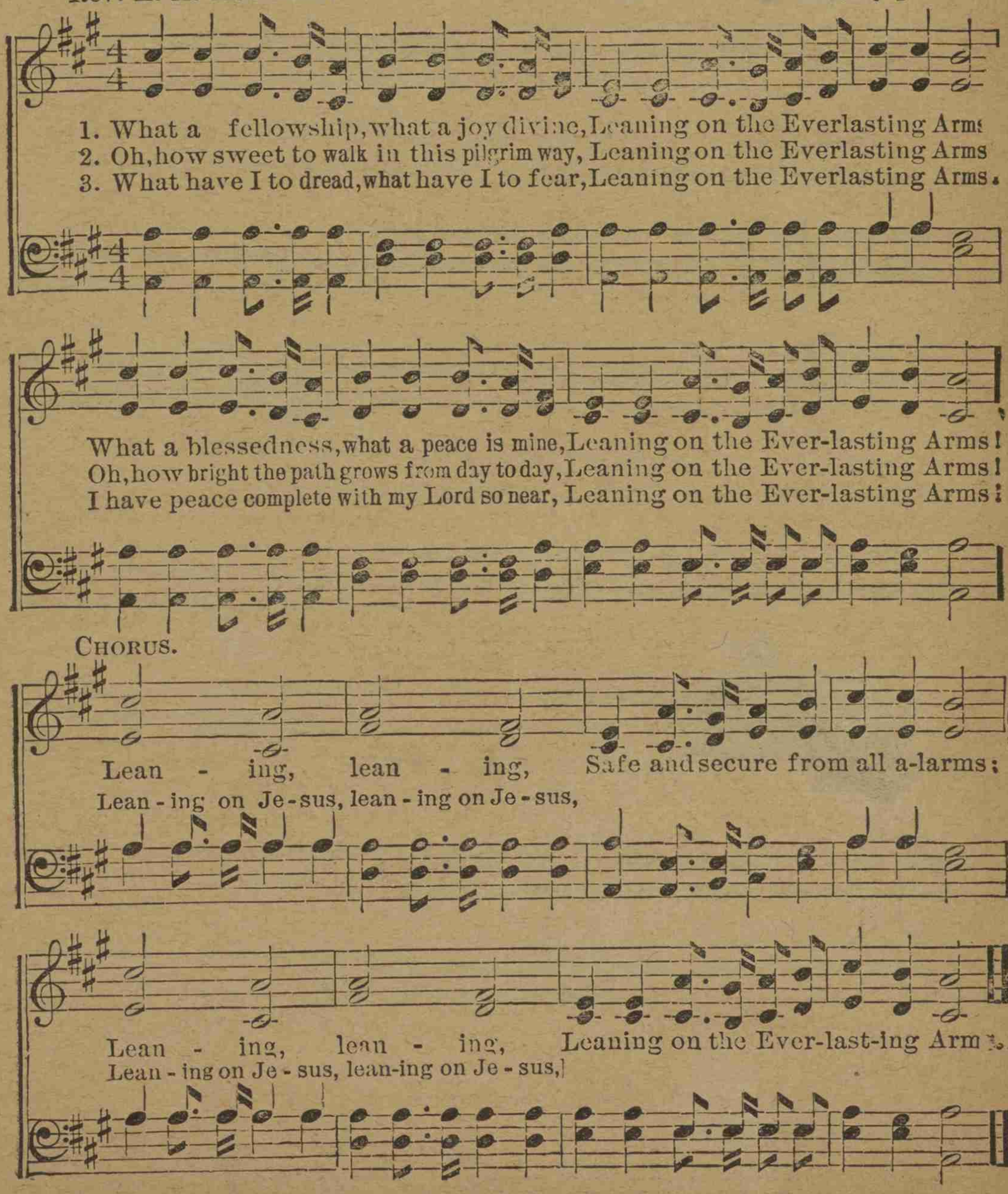
It is Glory to Talk With Him.



No. 13 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33: 27.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



No. 14. The Friend I Need.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. HENRY SHOWALTER.
I. E. REYNOLDS, OWNER.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. T. B. Mosley.

1. When I want peace and as - sur-ance to know, When I want com-fort to
2. When I want rest from the world and its care, I trust in Je - sus and
3. When I want love in my bos - om to glow, And in the like-ness of
4. When I want qui - et and peace for my soul, Je - sus the pas-sions with-

Je - sus I go; He is a Sav - ior and help - er in - deed,
seek Him in prayer; He will in heav - en for me in - ter - cede,
heav - en to grow, I find in Je - sus a Sav - ior in - deed;
in will con - trol; I need but seek Him, this Sav - ior in - deed,

REFRAIN.

He is the ver - y Friend I need.
And bring the ver - y rest I need. He is my Sav - ior, and
He is the ver - y Friend I need.
He is the ver - y help I need.

He is my Friend, On Him for help and for strength I de - pend;

If I want peace and assurance to know, He is the ver - y Friend I need.

No. 15.

Held By His Hand.

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J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield.

Unison. *All parts.*



1. My heart knows no anx - ious day, Held by His hand!
2. Doubt and fear are con - quered foes, Held by His hand!
3. I have strength for ev - 'ry hour, Held by His hand!
4. How my hap - py heart can sing, Held by His hand!



Unison. *All parts.*



For I'm in the heav'n-ward way, Held by His hand.
Noth - ing can my way op - pose, Held by His hand,
I can feel His keep - ing pow'r, Held by His hand.
I'm an heir of Christ my King, Held by His hand.



CHORUS.

Held..... by my Fa-ther's hand, Held..... by His might-y hand;
Held by my Fa-ther's al - might- y hand, Held by His hand, His might - y hand;





Why should I fear when my Fa - ther is near, And I'm held by His hand!



No. 16. Happy In the Love of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
WM. J. RAMSAY, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. I am hap - py in the love of Je - sus, My sky is filled with sun - shine all the day; And the clouds that float along last but a mo-ment,
2. I am hap - py in the love of Je - sus, Each day with grow-ing splendor dawns more fair; All the lit - tle cares that troubled me, I've lost them,
3. I am hap - py in the love of Je - sus, Sweet mu - sic fills my heart the whole day long; While the an-gels seem to fill the air a - bout me,
4. I am hap - py in the love of Je - sus, Ten thou-sand worlds such glo - ry can-not give; My poor heart is far too small to know its full-ness,
5. I am hap - py in the love of Je - sus, The guilt of all my sin and shame is gone; I will rest con-tent-ed in His pre-cious prom-ise,

CHORUS.

The light of glo - ry drives them all a - way.
And Heaven seems a - bout me ev - 'ry-where.
And lift my soul with Heaven's glo-ry song. I am hap - py in the love of
Un - til at last I go with Him to live.
That He is mine and I to Him be - long.

Je - sus, I am hap - py, O so hap - py; And no mat-ter what be-tides,
I have glo - ry that a-bides, I am hap-py in the love of Je - sus.

No. 17.

It's All Right Now.

(Jerry McAuley's dying words.)

Copyright, 1909, by B. F. Butts.
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N. H. Lines. Benjamin Franklin Butts.

1. For ma - ny years I wan-dered In paths so dark and drear; My soul was filled with sad - ness, My heart was filled with fear; But since I've found the Sav - iour, And at His feet I bow, All
2. My heart is now re - joic - ing, Fill'd with a Sav - iour's love; I'm in the nar - row path - way That leads to life a - bove; I'll fol - low Him for - ev - er, Who died on Cal - v'ry's brow; For
3. My Sav-iour walks be - side me, And cheers me in the way; His strong arm is a - round me, Up - holds me day by day; I know He saves and keeps me, I can - not tell you how, But

CHORUS. *Faster.*

things are, O, so dif-f'rent, And it's all right now.
He's my lov - ing Sav - iour, And it's all right now. It's all right now, it's
if you'll on - ly trust Him, 'Twill be all right now.

all right now, For Je-sus is my Saviour, And it's all right now; now.

No. 18. Did You Talk With Jesus About It?

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

Herbert Buffum. **Charlie D. Tillman.**

1. When laden with sin and bowed down with grief, When you've tried in vain to ob-
2. Did you choose your way without asking Him, And then won-dered why you were
3. Did you talk with Je - sus a - bout that sin? You failed to o'er-come it a-
4. Did you talk with Je - sus a-bout that wrong That came to you once when you

tain re - lief, Did you talk with Je - sus a - bout the load And
o'er-come by sin? Do you know that God has a plan for you? Have
gain and a-gain; Or try - ing to con - quer in your own strength, You
mixed with the throng? Or did you for - get what He said you must do When

ask Him to help you a - long life's road?
you asked Him what He would have you to do? Did you talk with Je - sus, and
gave up the strug-gle and failed at length.
oth - ers you trust-ed mis - treat - ed you?

CHORUS.

what did He say? Did you ask Him to help you a - long life's way? Did you

talk with Him, did He talk with you? Then surely you know what He'd have you do!

No. 19. Tell It Wherever You Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
OWNED BY CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Wm. Edie Marks.**

1. If Christ the Redeemer has pardoned your sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
2. If now you are happy with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
3. When troubles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
4. If you are an heir to a man-sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;

If in-to your darkness His light has shown in, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
When sorows o'erwhelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
Un-til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.

CHORUS.

Tell it,..... tell it,..... Tell it wher-ev-er you go; If
Tell it that oth-ers a-round you may know,

you would win oth-ers from sin and from woe, Tell it wher-ev-er you go!

No. 20. Just to Know Him.

W. W. S. Copyright, 1921, by Woodie W. Smith Co., in "Gospel Light." Woodie W. Smith

1. Just to know He loves me, just to feel His pow'r, Just to know He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour; Just to know He leads me by His hand di - vine,
2. Just to know He holds me with His precious hand, Just to know He keeps me, in this des - ert-land; Just to know He'll call me when this life is past,
3. Just to know the mis-sion I may here ful - fill, Just to know the Mas-ter and to do His will; Just to know He calls me in His serv - ice here;
4. Just to know He's pleading now for sin - ful men, Just to know He's com-ing back to earth a - gain; Just to know my Sav-iour, once for sin - ners slain,

CHORUS.

Gives me strength to wit-ness, Je - sus Christ is mine. Just to know Him, just to trust His grace, Just to love Him, look up - on His face;
Say - ing "come" ye faith - ful—welcome home at last. Just to trust His grace, Look up - on His face;
Fills my soul with glo - ry, and my life with cheer.
Shall be crowned for ev - er—King of kings to reign.

Just to trust Him and be made complete, Fills me, thrills me with His love so sweet.

No. 21. His Grace is Enough for Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY J. BRUCE EVANS.
USED BY PER.

J. B. E. J. Bruce Evans.

1. Just when I am disheartened, Just when with cares oppress'd, Just when my way is dark-est, Just when I am dis-tress'd—Then is my Saviour near me, He knows my ev - 'ry care; Je-sus will nev - er leave me, He helps my burdens bear.
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends forsake, Just when the fight is thick-est, Just when with fear I shake—Then comes a still small whisper: "Fear not, my child, I'm near." Je-sus brings peace and comfort, I love His voice to hear.
3. Just when my tears are flowing, Just when with anguish bent, Just when temptation's hard-est, Just when with sadness rent—Then comes a tho't of comfort: "I know my Fa - ther knows," Je-sus has grace suf-fi - cient To con-quer all my foes.

CHORUS.

His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e-nough for me;
Thro' sorrow and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

No. 22. If Your Life Rings True.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY CHARLES REIGN SCOVILLE.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Lizzie DeArmond. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. There are those around watching day by day, While with them you shall walk life's way, There are souls that long for the Sav - ior too,
2. Meas - ure word and tho't by the Gos - pel creed, Christ in you then the world may read; Con - se - crate to Him ev' - ry pow'r a - new,
3. Let the love of God from your heart o'er-flow; Do your best for the Lord be - low, You would sing for joy if you on - ly knew

CHORUS.

Souls you may win, if your life rings true.
He needs your help, if your life rings true. If your life rings true, if your life rings true, if your
Bless-ings a - wait, if your life rings true.

life rings true, What a work for Je - sus you then can do; If your life rings true, if your life rings true, Souls may be saved, if your life rings true.

No. 23. Can the World See Jesus in You?

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Do we live so close to the Lord to-day, Pass-ing to and fro on life's bus-y way, That the world in us can a like-ness see To the
2. Do we love, with love to His own a-kin, All His crea-tures lost in the mire of sin? Will we reach a hand, what-so-e'er it cost, To re-
3. As an o-pen book they our lives will read, To our words and acts giv-ing dai-ly heed; Will they be at-tract-ed, or turn a-way From the

CHORUS.

Man of Cal-va-ry?
claim a sin-ner lost? Can the world see Je-sus in me? Can the
Christ we love to-day?
Man of Cal-va-ry? Can the world see Je-sus in me?

world see Je-sus in you? Does your love to Him ring
Can the world see Je-sus in you?

true, and your life and service, too? Can the world see Je-sus in you?
me—in you?

No. 24. Precious Treasure, Thou Art Mine.

Dedicated to my Associate, Herbert C. Hart.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ARTHUR S. MAGANN, WISC. **Arthur S. Magann.**

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to know a Sav-ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin-ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

CHORUS.

Mine, mine, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine,
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

rit.

The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. USED BY PER. DR. H. L. GILMOUR. Geo. D. Moore.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin and dis-tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet-ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-ev - er will have
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be- lov - ed and blest, On Je-sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,—
5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits To save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest,"

D.S.—*The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;*

Fine Chorus.

And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've an - chored my
Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine,"

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D.S.

soul in the "Ha - ven of rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

No. 26. Mother, Home and Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.

1. There are man - y pre-cious words that we use from day to day In this
2. What fond rec - ol - lec-tions come when we think of moth-er dear, Oh, the
3. When of home we think or speak, what glad mem-o - ries it gives Of the
4. And when Heav-en comes to mind what de - light and joy we feel! How it

world where souls are tempted and oppressed; But of all the ten-der words that we
yearn-ings and the long-ings that they bring! Once again her face we see, and her
days that have for some of us gone by! In the pre-cious hap-py past once a-
soothes us when by cares we are dis-tressed! Home, sweet home and all its bliss to the

rit. FINE.

ev - er think or say, Sure - ly "Mother, Home and Heav-en" are the best.
lov - ing voice we hear, And in mem-o - ry of her we fond - ly sing.
gain the spir - it lives, And is stirred to no - bler deeds for Him on high.
soul it doth re - veal, And it hush-es all our troub-les un - to rest.

D. S.—*Sure - ly "Mother, Home and Heaven" are the best.*

CHORUS.

Sure - ly "Mother, Home and Heaven" are the best, For no sweet-er tho't can

D. S.

ev - er be ex-pressed; Yes, of all the words we love, save the name of Him a-bove,

No. 27.

Love Lifted Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless - ed
3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When noth-ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

No. 28. Marching to Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Tovey.

Unison.

1. I've heard the King's command, who calls a faith-ful band To her - ald out the gos - pel sto - ry; I nev - er will re-treat, tho' strong the foe I meet, I'm one of vic - t'ry; And so by His com-mand I will pos-sess the land, I'm

2. The dan - ger may be strong, but I to Him be - long, And tho' the bat - tle may be go - ry, A sol - dier I've be-come to o-ver-come the wrong, I'm

3. No trai - tor can be - long to that e - ter-nal throng Whose shout is ev - er

CHORUS.

march-ing up the road to glo - ry. I'm marching up the road to glo-

I'm march - ing up the road that leads to

ry, glo - - - ry, glo - - - ry, I'm marching up the

glo - ry, road that leads to glo - ry, to the glo - ry-land, I'm march - ing

road to glo - - - ry, I'm march-ing to the glo - ry-land.

up the road that leads to glo - ry, glo - ry - land.

No. 29. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.
HOPE PUBLISHING CO , OWNERS.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

No. 30. From Every Stormy Wind.

H Stowell. **S. Wilder.**

SOLO OBLIGATO.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-

sure re - treat: 'T is found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.

faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!

No. 31. Till Jesus Comes Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.

1. In good or - der I my house shall keep, Whether, wait - ing, I re-
2. On His prom - is - es my soul shall rest, And each day for Him I'll
3. Tell - ing oth - ers what He did for me, Tell - ing sin - ners how they
4. Time is fleet - ing, soon He may ap - pear, We shall greet Him, then, in

joice or weep; Watch-ing, trust - ing, I shall sow and reap, Till
do my best, That I may a - bide a - mong the blest, Till
may be free, Loy - al to Him I shall ev - er be, Till
joy, not fear,— If we're faith - ful in His serv - ice here, Till

CHORUS.

Je - sus comes a - gain. Yes, He will come a - gain in all His
glo - ry, And by His grace, I'll see His face; Each
day I'll sing and tell the bless-ed sto - ry, Till Je - sus comes a-gain.

No. 32. Dwelling In Beulah Land.

Copyright, 1911, by Hall-Mack Co.
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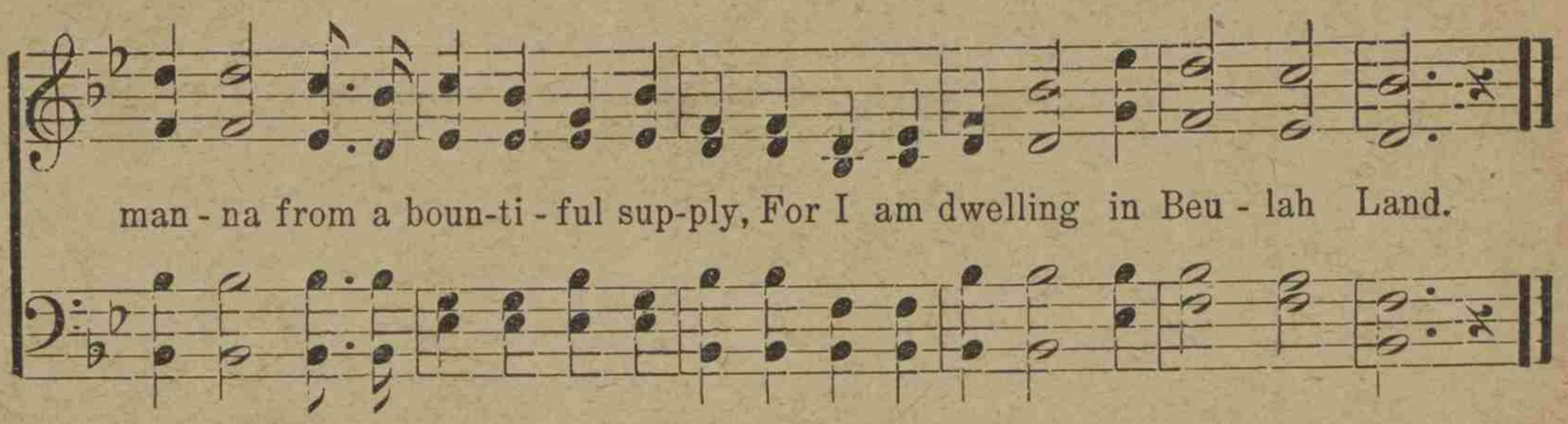
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beating, Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand; Safe am I with - in the cas-tle of God's word re-treat - ing, Noth - ing there can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing, here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu-lah Land.
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell- ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu-lah Land.

CHORUS.

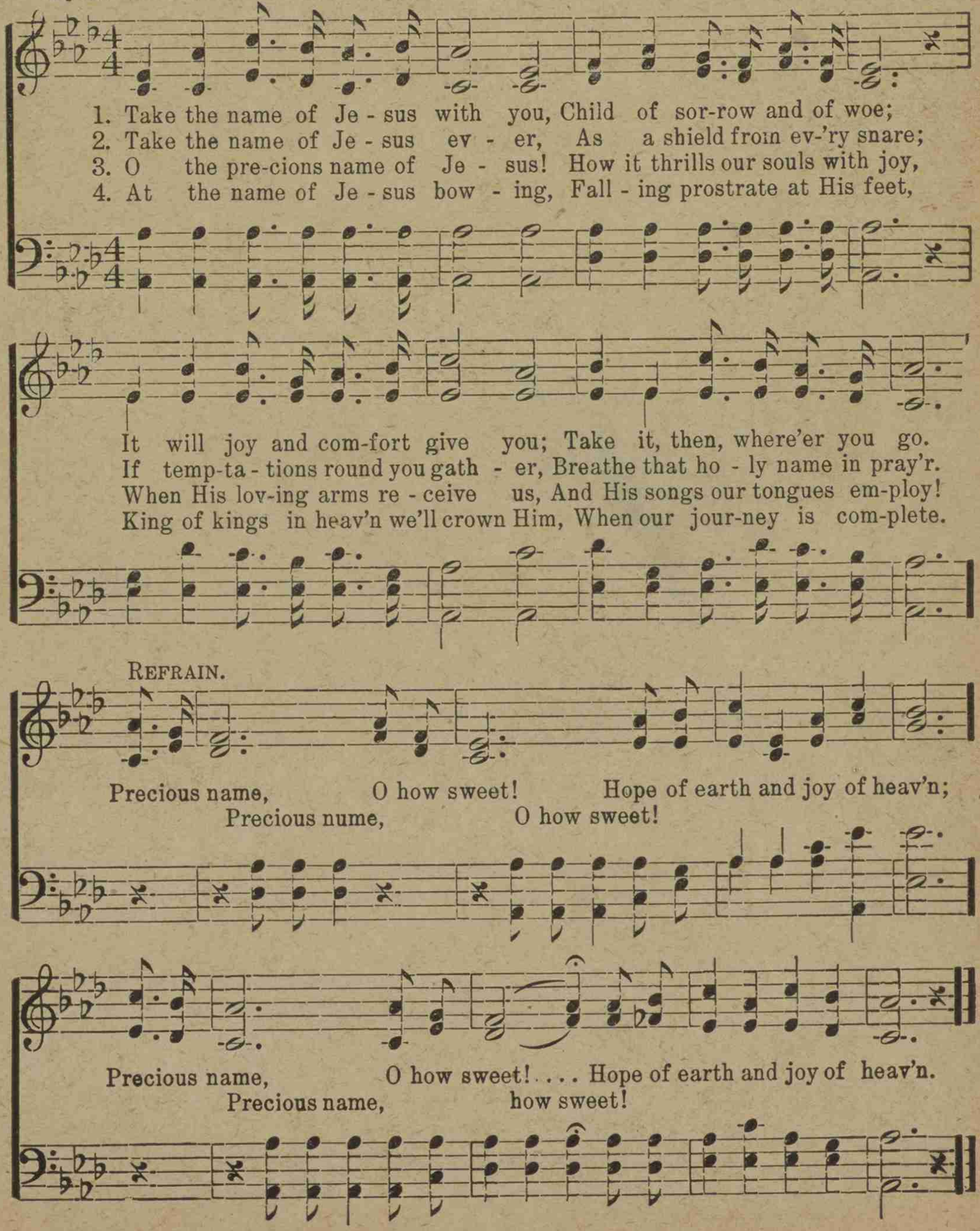
I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm Praise God! drink-ihg at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

Dwelling In Beulah Land.



No. 33. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Lydia Baxter. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal William H. Doane.



No. 34. That Beautiful Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY NORMAN H. CAMP

Jean Perry, alt. **Mabel Johnston Camp.**

1. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That an - gels brought
2. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That un - to a
3. The One of that Name, My Sav - ior be - came, My Sav - ior of
4. I love that blest Name, That won - der - ful Name, Made high - er than

down to earth; They whis-pered it low, One night long a - go,
Babe was giv'n; The stars glit-tered bright Thro'-out that glad night,
Cal - va - ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur - dens He bear,
all in heav'n; 'Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long ago—

CHORUS.

To a maid - en of low - ly birth.
And an - gels praised God in heav'n. That beau - ti - ful Name, That
He suf - fered all this for me.
To Je - sus my life I've giv'n.

beau - ti - ful Name, From sin has pow'r to free us! That beau - ti - ful

rit.

Name, That won - der - ful Name, That match - less Name is Je - sus!

cresc. *ad lib.*

No. 35. "Speak a Kind Word To-day."

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. **I. E. Reynolds.**

1. Speak a kind word to some-bod - y to - day, Man - y a-round you are
2. Speak a kind word, it will glad-ness im - part, Kin - dle the love-flame in
3. Speak a kind word till the rich - es of grace En - ters some heart and il-
4. Speak a kind word, it will bright-en and cheer Some-bod-y's path that is

filled with dis - may; Kind - ness will drive all their sor - rows a - way,
some-bod - y's heart; Some way-ward sin - ner for heav - en should start,
lu - mines the face; Sor - row - ing ones may His prom - ise em - brace,
lone - ly and drear; Bring in the king-dom of heav - en down here,

CHORUS.

Speak a kind word to - day. (to - day.) Speak a kind word to-

day, (to - day,) Speak a kind word to - day, (to - day,) Kind - ness is

bet - ter than sil - ver or gold, Speak a kind word to - day. (to - day.)

No. 36. The Hand That Holds Me Steady.

OWNED BY PRESBYTERIAN COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY B. D. ACKLEY.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

Tempo di marcia.

1. There's a hand that safe - ly guides me O - ver all the un-known way;
2. There's a hand that ev - er shields me, When the tempt-er would a - larm;
3. There's a hand that leads to heav - en, Safe - ly thro' a world of sin;

And no mat - ter what be - tides me, This the hand I love to - day;
There's a hand that ev - er helps me, Guard-ing me from sin and harm;
'Tis the hand that o - ver Sa - tan Shall at last the vic - t'ry win;

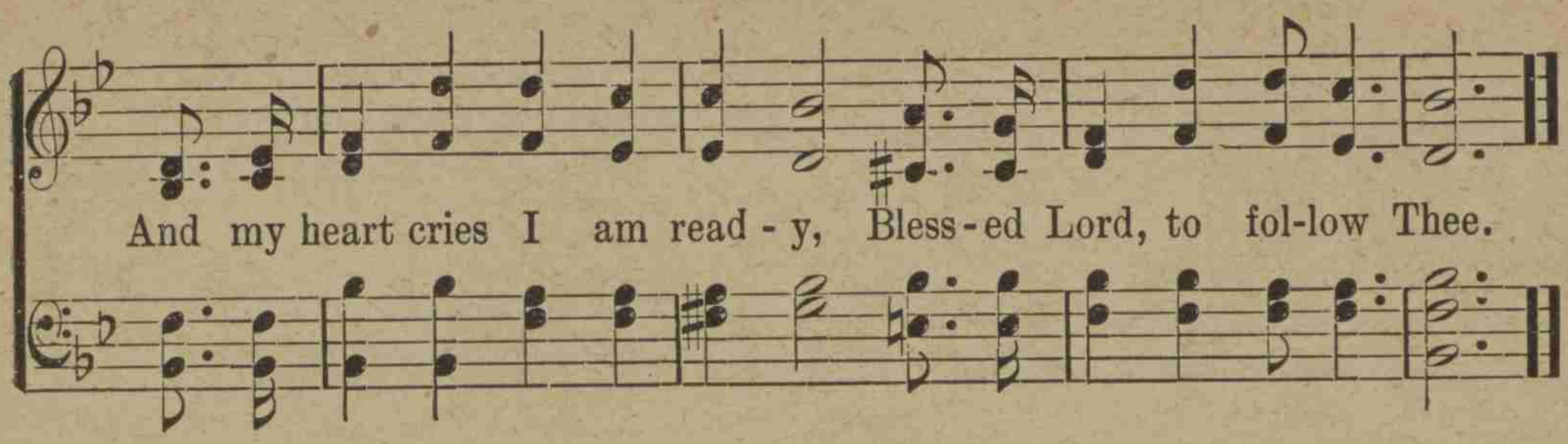
There's a hand that ev - er holds me, 'Tis the hand that keeps me true;
O the pre-cious hand of Je - sus, That was pierced on Cal - va - ry;
There's a hand reached out to sin - ners, In their sin and need to - day;

'Tis the nail-pierced hand of Je - sus, That was wound-ed once for you.
I will go wher - e'er it lead - eth, With a will - ing heart, and free.
There's a hand that leads them homeward, Where-so - e'er their feet may stray.

CHORUS.

There's a hand that holds me stead - y, Wound-ed once for you and me;

The Hand That Holds Me Steady.



No. 37. I Love Him.

S. C. F. S. C. Foster.

No. 38. The Theme Eternal.

A. C. F. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER. Albert C. Fisher.

1. The grand - est of themes thro' the a - ges Is that which shall
2. 'Twas out in the dark - ness He sought me, He caused me my
3. Since to Him my heart I have giv - en, I'm trust - ing and
4. Let joy - bells in heav - en be ring - ing, My life for His

ev - er be mine, The one sung by proph - ets and sa - ges—
will to re - sign, And back to His fold safe - ly brought me,
nev - er re - pine; I'm sing - ing, while go - ing to heav - en,
glo - ry shall shine; With sin's fet - ters bro - ken, I'm sing - ing,

CHORUS.

'Tis Je - sus and His love di - vine.
So hap - py in His love di - vine.
Of Je - sus and His love di - vine.
Thro' Je - sus and His love di - vine.

Won - der - ful theme, pre - cious to me, Glo - rious, su - preme ev - er 'twill be; Here and a - bove it will be mine; Won - der - ful theme—His love di - vine.

rit.

No. 39. He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
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Virgil P. Brock. **Blanche Kerr Brock.**

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to

me; I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a
me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a

So won-der-ful!

CHORUS.

won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der-ful

So won-der-ful!

Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was

won-der-ful! won-der-ful!

lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

No. 40. Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul;
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yielded life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

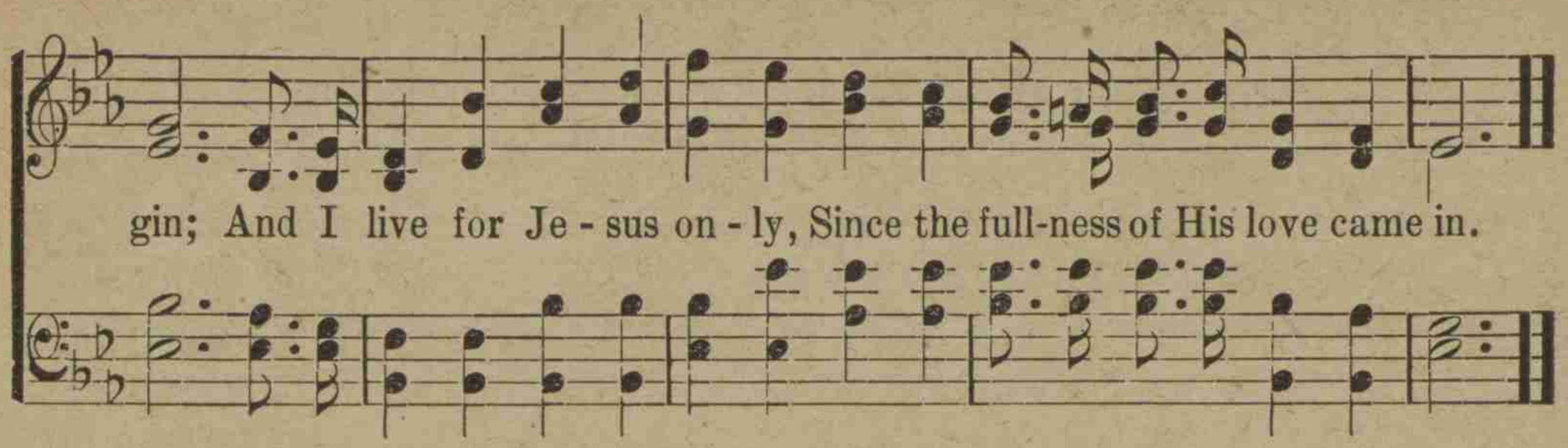
CHORUS.

I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me; For it pass-eth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Sav - ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-

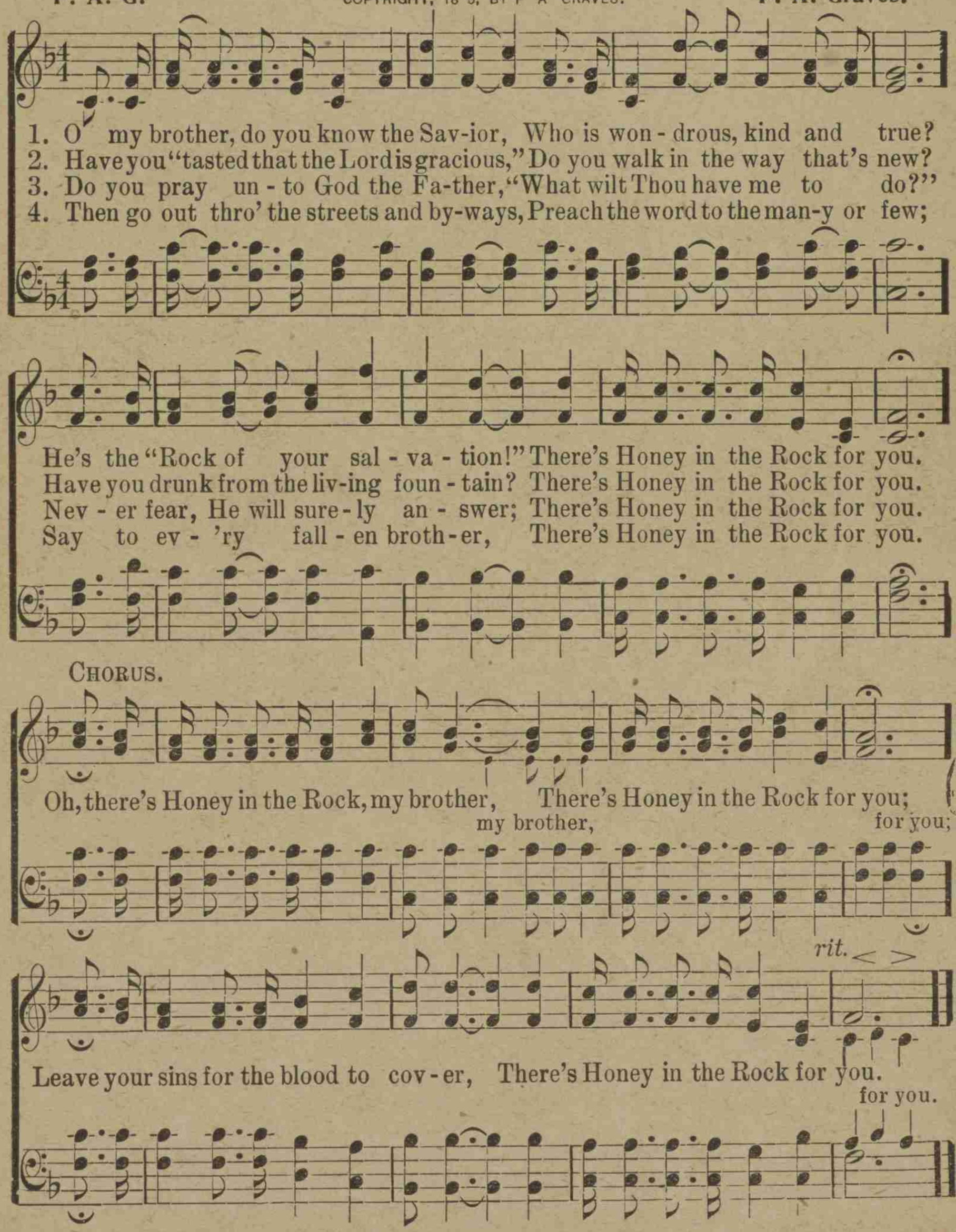
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.



No. 41. Honey In the Rock.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81: 16.

F. A. G. COPYRIGHT, 18 5, BY F A CRAVES. F. A. Graves.



No. 42. Sing the Story "Saved By Grace."

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.

1. If the Sav - ior from your life has ban - ished all your sin, If His
2. If you've found His love is sweet - er than earth's pleas-ures all, If His
3. If you've found His pre-cious prom - is - es are al - ways true, And His
4. When at last you en - ter heav - en, oh, what joy 'twill be Just to

bless - ed love and peace now fill your soul with - in, Tell the sto - ry so that
fel - low-ship sus-tains you that you need not fall, Give the news to all the
sav - ing grace suf - fi - cient day by day for you, That the wear - y hearts a-
meet and greet in glo - ry those you helped to free, Then to live with your Re-

oth - ers you to Him may win,—Sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace."
na - tions till they heed His call; Sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace."
bout you may re - ceive Him, too, Sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace."
deem-er thro' e - ter - ni - ty;— Sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace."

CHORUS.

Sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace," Sing the sto - ry "Saved by
Sing the bless - ed sto - ry "Saved by grace," Sing the bless - ed

grace;" With the joy of sins for - giv - en, as you
sto - ry "Saved by grace;"

Sing the Story "Saved By Grace."



No. 43. Sheltered in the Rock of Ages.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY BENJAMIN F. BUTTS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Ernest G. Wesley. **Benjamin Franklin Butts.**



No. 44. Counting For Jesus.

Copyright, 1914, by Smith & Ussery.

REV. M. J. THOMPSON. REV. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Is your life now counting for the Mas - ter; Are you brave - ly fight - ing sin;
2. Of the saints you knew in days of childhood, Some have crossed death's chil - ly tide;
3. Is your life now counting for the Mas - ter, On the al - tar is your all;

Are you liv - ing dai - ly in His serv - ice;
But their lives still lin - ger close a-round you
Are you work-ing now for Christ the Sav - iour;

CHORUS.

Is your life count-ing now for Him? Count-ing now for
As they call from the oth - er side.
Are you heed-ing His lov - ing call? Count - ing now for

Je - sus, Count-ing now for Je - sus,
Je - sus Christ, Are you counting now for Je - sus Christ, Are you

Count - ing now for Je - sus, Is your life counting now for Him?
count - ing now for Je - sus,

No. 45 Ere You Left Your Room This Morning.

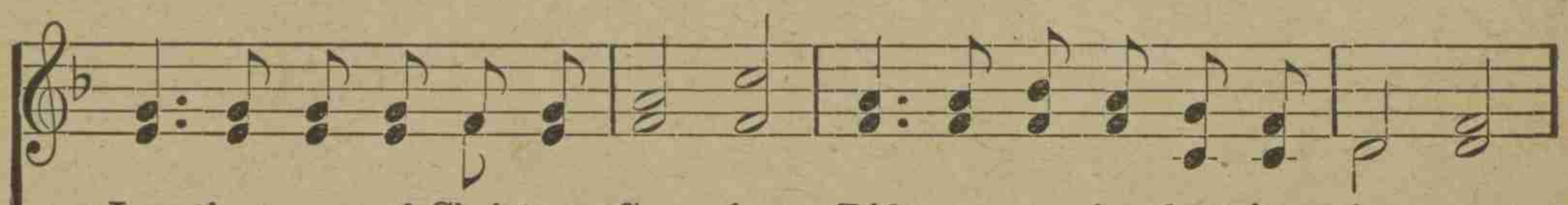
Did You Think to Pray?

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. W. O. Perkins.



1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
2. When you met with great temp-ta - tion, Did you think to pray?
3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?





In the name of Christ our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor,
By His dy - ing love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho - ly Spir - it
Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might forgive an - oth - er
When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row

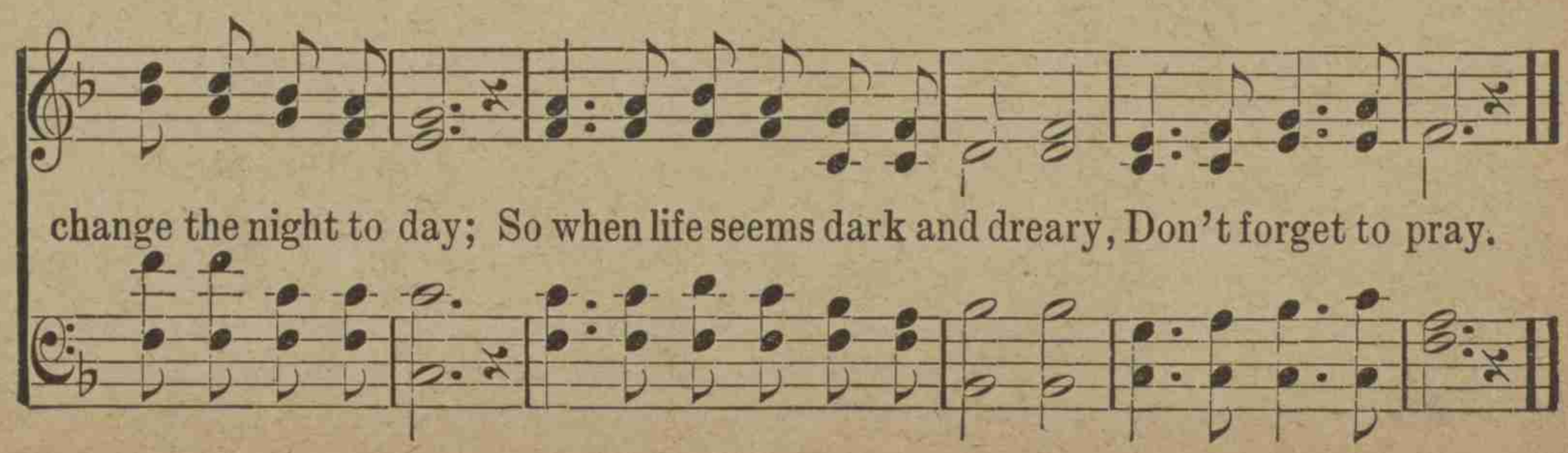


CHORUS.



As a shield to-day?
As your guide and stay? Oh, how pray - ing rests the wear - y! Prayer will
Who had crossed your way?
At the gates of day?





change the night to day; So when life seems dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.

No. 46. The King We Love.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher. Horace Hay.

1. In the path of glo - ry on and on we go, Giv - ing loy - al serv - ice
2. In His bless-ed footsteps heaven's path we trace, Love's e-ter - nal sto - ry
3. When the saved shall gather in the better land, Where is seen the beau-ty

to the one a - bove; Longing, ev - er long-ing more of Him to know,
tell - ing o'er and o'er; Day by day up-lift - ed by re-deem - ing grace,
of the home a - bove; In His blessed pres-ence we de - sire to stand,

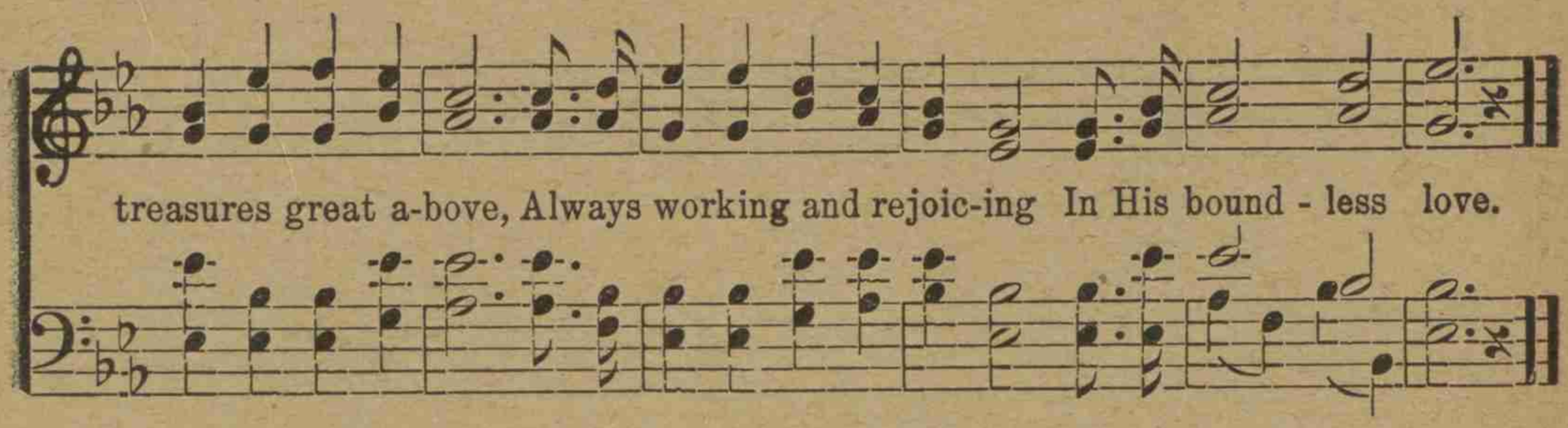
CHORUS.

Hap-py in the serv-ice of the King we love.
All the way we love and trust Him more and more. We are an ar - my brave and
With the angels singing to the King we love.

loy - al, Loving the service of the King, And, beneath His standard royal,

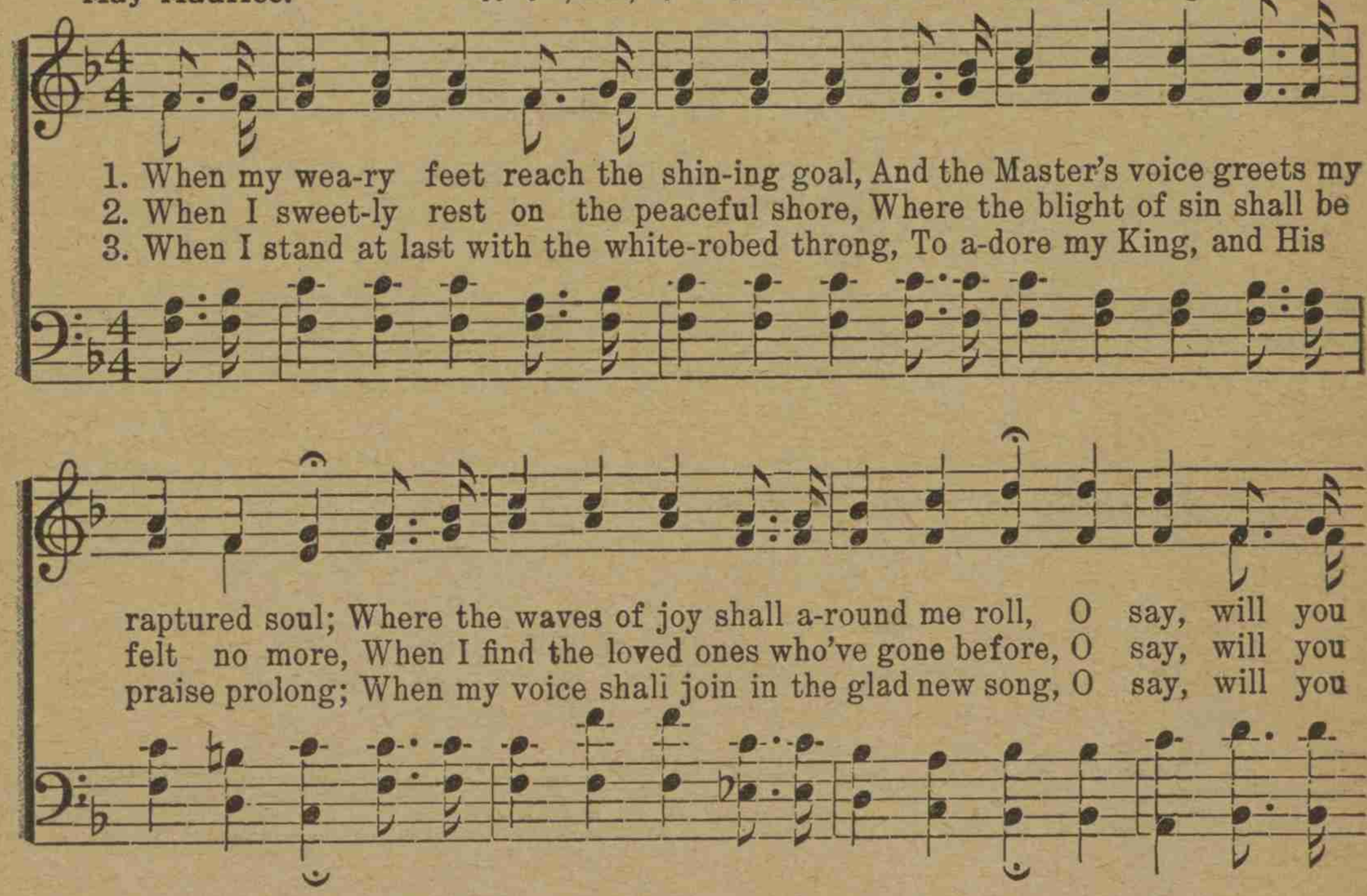
Songs of vic - to - ry we sing; Happiest praises we are voicing, Laying up

The King We Love.



No. 47. Say, Will You Meet Me There?

May Maurice. Copyright, 1897, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 48.

Jesus, Jesus Saves.

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. From the sins that scar and the things that mar, From the sin - ful
2. From the wrong in - tent, from a life mis - spent, From temp-ta-tions
3. Saved to serve the King, oth - er souls to bring, Saved to help this

lures that led us far; From our blind-ed sight, from the sad, dark night,
strong by Sa - tan sent; From the car - nal mind, from the chains that bind,
griev-ing world to sing; And from earth-ly care to the man- sions fair,

CHORUS.

From the curse of e - vil's bane and blight.
From the thought im-pure, the deed un - kind.
Saved to go at last His joys to share.
} Je - sus saves us through and through, Je - sus mak - eth all things new! From our sin and loss, Thro' His wond'rous cross, Je - sus, Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1919, by W. M. Runyan.

No. 49. Shine For Jesus Where You Are.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY H. D. LOES.

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. Be a faith-ful wit-ness for the Lord, Shine for Je-sus where you
2. Grace for ev-'ry deed He will pro-vide, Shine for Je-sus where you
3. In your home to-day let kind-ness glow, Shine for Je-sus where you

are;..... You can-not an i-dle hour af-ford, Just
are;..... There are those in need on ev-'ry side, Just
are;..... Tell some one of Christ and heal sin's woe, Just
where you are;

CHORUS.

rit.

shine for Je-sus where you are. Shine..... for Je-sus
just where you are. Bright-ly shine

where you are, Shine..... for Je-sus where you are; Some one lost in
Bright-ly shine

ad lib.

sin you may guide to glo-ry, Shine..... for Je-sus where you are.
Shine, brightly shine

No. 50. Seeking For Me.

USED BY PERMISSION OF TOWNE AND STILLMAN.

E. E. Hasty.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I was wan-d'ring a-
4. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, will come from on high, Sweet is the prom-ise as

sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for
wear-y years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

REFRAIN. for me,..... for me,.....

me! Seek-ing for me, seek-ing for me, Seek-ing for me, seek-ing for me!
me! Dy - ing for me, dy-ing for me, Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me!
me! Call - ing for me, call-ing for me, Call - ing for me, call - ing for me!
me! Com-ing for me, com-ing for me, Com-ing for me, com - ing for me!

Oh, it was won - der-ful, blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Oh, it was won - der-ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!
Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scend - ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

No. 51. Jesus Cares For His Own.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.

1. I do not ask what tri - als wait, What griefs may yet be known,
2. If I may see the step I take, And know I'm not a - lone,
3. The storm may beat up - on my soul, My car - ol may have flown,
4. Mine eyes shall see the Glo - ry-Land, And Him up - on His throne,

For all the way to Heav-en's gate, Je - sus cares for His own.
No foe my faith shall ev - er shake; Je - sus cares for His own.
But He will still my life con-trol; Je - sus cares for His own.
For, hold-ing all the way my hand, Je - sus cares for His own.

CHORUS.

Je - sus cares for His own, I am nev - er a - lone;.....
ev - er cares for His own, no, nev - er a-lone;

His hand up-holds, His love en - folds, Je - sus cares for His own.

No. 52. Get Back to the Bible.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY B. D. ACKLEY.

Lizzie DeArmond. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.

1. Get back to the Bi - ble, the Gos - pel of love, Where Je - sus to mor-tals draws near; The Word of our Fa-ther draws heav-en a - bove, His
2. Get back to the Bi - ble that wis - dom im - parts, A treas - ure for age and for youth; Its pre-cepts un-fail-ing bind close on your hearts, Re-
3. Get back to the Bi - ble, our Bea - con of Light, Our Guide o - ver life's troub-led sea, Our pil - lar of fire thro' the gath - er - ing night, That

CHORUS.

prom - is - es com - fort and cheer.
ceive them in faith and in truth. Get back to the Bi - ble, the
leads, bless - ed Sav - ior, to Thee.

good old Bi - ble, The Word that in-deed makes free; Get back to the

makes free;

Bi - ble, the good old Bi - ble, A Light to your feet it will be.

No. 53. Living in Canaan Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arr. Arr. Albert C. Fisher.

1. I used to think that Canaan Was somewhere up on high, Where I, perhaps, might go When-e'er I came to die. But when I came to God, And at His cross did bow, I found sal-va-tion thro' the blood; I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now..
2. A land of corn and wine, Where milk and honey flow, On which the Lord doth smile, As all who live there know. I do the will of God, Because He shows me how; I stand where good old Joshua stood; I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now..
3. A life at peace with God, With Je-sus in my soul; A heart washed in the blood, By Him made fully whole: From death to life di-vine, Each dark spot white as snow; He speaks the word, and it is done; My soul re-ceives it now..
4. This rest it is for you; Then leave the wilderness; You'll find God's Word is true, You're a-ble to pos-sess. So put a-way the things That God does not al-low, And if your all to Christ you bring; You'll be liv-ing in Ca-naan now..

rit.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now, I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now;
I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now, I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now;
I'm do-ing well, I'm glad to tell! I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now.

No. 54. Claim the Victory Now.

Herbert G. Tovey. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY JAMES G. GARTH. **James G. Garth.**

1. Do you feel your need, my broth - er, As you walk the earth - ly way?
2. Do the dai - ly bur - dens press you Like a weight on ev - 'ry side?
3. Don't you re - al - ize that Je - sus Is for - ev - er by your side?

Does the foe seem hard to con - quer That you meet each pass - ing day?
Does the bright-est noon-day lan-guish In - to gray - est e - ven - tide?
And with all - suf - fi - cient pow - er He would in your life a - bide?

Does he still at - tack in se - cret When you seem but weak in - deed?
Do the words of com-fort spo - ken By your friends seem all in vain?
And a - bove the storms of dark-ness He would lift that won-drous cry,

Does he taunt you as you strug-gle When you feel your deep - est need?
And the feel - ings that dis - tress you Come a - gain, and come a - gain?
"Peace, be still!" so then, O broth - er, Ev - 'ry tempt-ing voice de - fy.

CHORUS.

Claim the vic - t'ry, now, my broth - er, In God's name tri - um - phant be;

Glaim the Victory Now.

Fol-low Je-sus on to con-quest, Lord of lords, and King is He.

No. 55. The Stranger At the Door.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door, He gently knocks—has knocked before,
2. O love-ly at-ti-tude,—He stands With melt-ing heart and o-pen hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will,—the ver-y friend you need;
4. Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di-vine, Turn out His en-e-my and thine;

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness, and He shows This matchless kind-ness to His foes.
The friend of sin-ners? Yes,'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-va-ry.
That soul-de-stroy-ing mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.

CHORUS.

Oh, let the dear Savior come in, ... He'll cleanse the heart from sin; Oh,
come in, from sin;

keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Sav-ior come in. . . .
come in.

No. 56. Come Be a Volunteer.

B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY BRUCE EVANS, LONG BEACH, CAL.

Bruce Evans.

1. God calls for vol-un-teers, He's call-ing you to-day; A-way with pride and fears,
2. Why do you hes - i - tate? The cry comes clear and strong; Come, ere it is too late—
3. The fighting time is here, Come leave the idle throng; Go forth with conqu'ring tread,

There's no time for de-lay. The bat-tle now is on, The Captain speaks to you;
You've waited now too long: Put on the armor bright, Go forth to die or do;
Ours is the vic-tor's song. Keep step with Christ the King, Dis-cour-aged nev-er be,

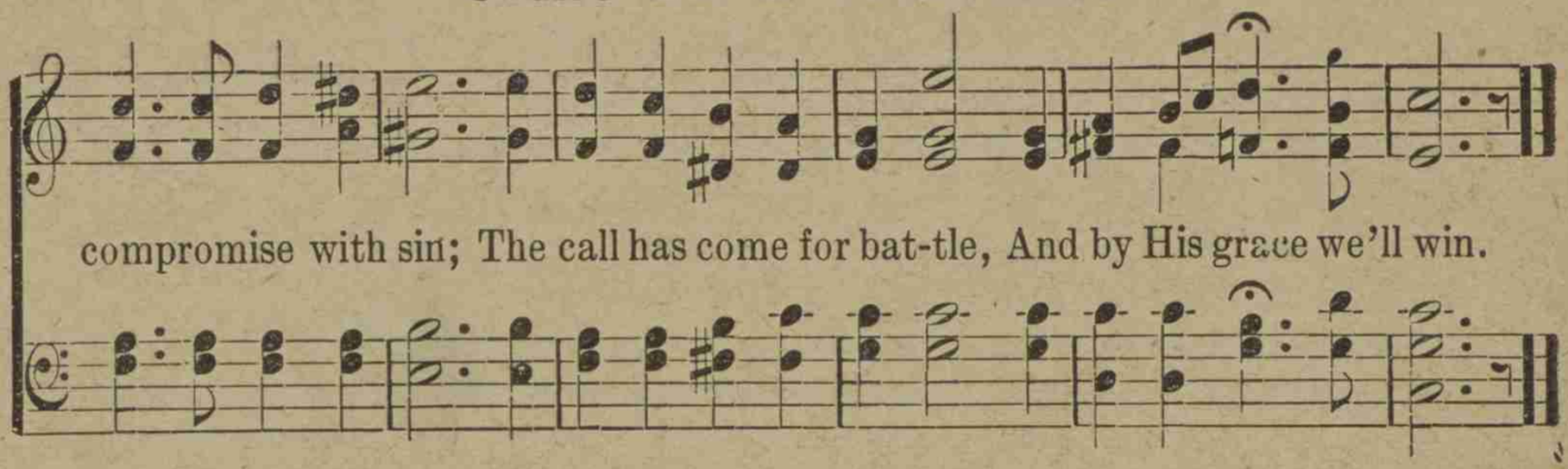
CHORUS.

The great-est need He suf-fers Is for sol-diers tried and true.
The vic-t'ry in the strug-gle May de-pend, my friend, on you. Come be a
Come work and pray and sac-ri-fice, The e-vil hosts must flee.

vol-un-teer for Je-sus, The hosts of sin to fight; Come be a vol-un-teer for

Je-sus, And strug-gle for the right. Come be a vol-un-teer for Je-sus, No

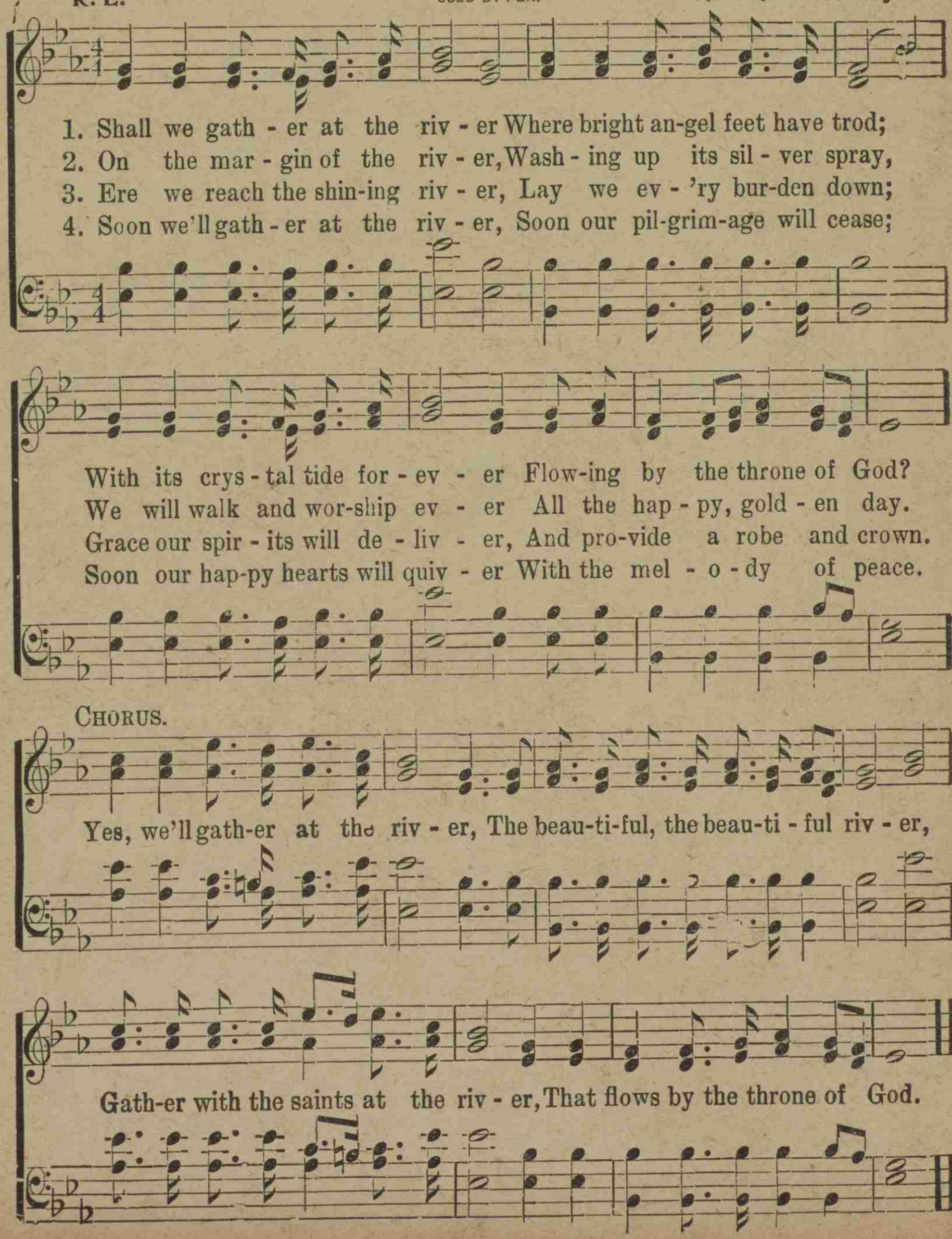
Come Be a Volunteer.



No. 57. Shall We Gather At the River?

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L. Rev. Robert Lowry.



No. 58. I Will.

Written on the 1915 World's C. E. Convention theme, "I Will."

John Steen. Copyright, 1914, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

1. Hear the words of cour-age ring - ing, As to God our pledge we bring,
2. Though the world is dark and sin - ful, We've the prom-ise and can win,
3. 'Tis the hap - py shout of vic - t'ry That we raise, for we shall see
4. Let this song of joy and cour - age Spur you on to work in - deed,

Thro' the ranks of work - ers sing - ing As they la - bor for the King;
We are al - so tru - ly mind - ful Of the love that en - tered in;
Sa - tan's kingdom crushed completely By the King of lib - er - ty;
It is yours, the bless - ed priv - 'lege To be up and meet-ing need;

See the hours are quick-ly flee - ing, We must now His will ful - fill,
God is seek - ing faith-ful Christians, In whose hearts He can ful - fill,
So we la - bor on for Je - sus, And His love our hearts doth thrill;
Ev - 'ry day brings doors wide o - pen, There are plac - es now to fill,

And each task of love re - ceiv - ing With the tri-umph shout "I will!"
Ev - 'ry pre-cious word of prom-ise, E - ven this, "For Thee I will!"
We will reap the gold - en har - vest, If each day we cry, "I will!"
With the cour-age of a Dan - iel Face the task and say "I will."

I will, I will, His precious will fulfill; Trusting Christ, "I will!"
Glad-ly will, gladly will, Yes,

No. 59. There's Room At the Cross for You.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY ROBERT JOLLY.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER, DALLAS, TEXAS.

R. J. Robert Jolly.

1. The Sav - ior and the sin - ner meet, At the bless - ed cross of
2. Does not there come a sense of guilt? And do you feel your
3. O can't you hear the Sav - ior's call, As there He hangs up -

Cal - va - ry; Just lay your sins at Je - sus' feet; There's
self con - demned? For your re - demp - tion blood was spilt; There's
on the tree? From off your heart He'll lift sin's pall; There's

CHORUS.

room at the cross for you. There's room at the cross for you,
for you. for you,

There's room at the cross for you; Make sur-ren - der full, com-plete,
for you;

Lay your sins at Je - sus' feet, There's room at the cross for you.
for you.

No. 60. Be Thou Faithful.

Copyright, 1921, by Woodie W. Smith Co., in "Gospel Light," Fort Worth, Texas.

H. Ellis Ogden. REV. 2: 10. Woodie W. Smith.

1. Hast thou trusted Je-sus Christ the Lord? Art thou anchored in His ho - ly word?
2. Al-ways strive to do the Master's will, Ev-'ry du - ty in His name ful - fill,
3. Be thou faith-ful, al-ways watch and pray, And re-ceive a crown of life some day,

Striv-ing dai - ly for the great reward Which is laid up in heav-en for thee?
True and faithful be to Him, un - til Thou shalt enter the mansion on high.
For the service rendered on life's way, When thy journey is end - ed be - low.

CHORUS.

Be thou faithful unto death, I will give thee a crown of life, Be thou faithful unto

death,'mid the sorrow, care and strife; Faith will lead thee to that home on high, Where true pleasures

never more shall die; Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

No. 61. The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

Arr. by
E. O. E.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a-way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day
in e-ter-nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.
ev-er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

CHORUS.

D. S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

No. 62. The Battle is the Lord's.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. I read with-in the book of sa - cred page—New cour-age to my
2. We have no need to fear, but stand - ing still, Be - hold His great sal-
3. The God who on the fields of long a - go Dis-played His pow'r to

heart it af - fords—How Is - rael looked in faith to God and cried:
va - tion re - vealed; E'en as we shout and sing Je - ho - vah's praise,
fell ev - 'ry foe, Is with us now as then, for us to win,

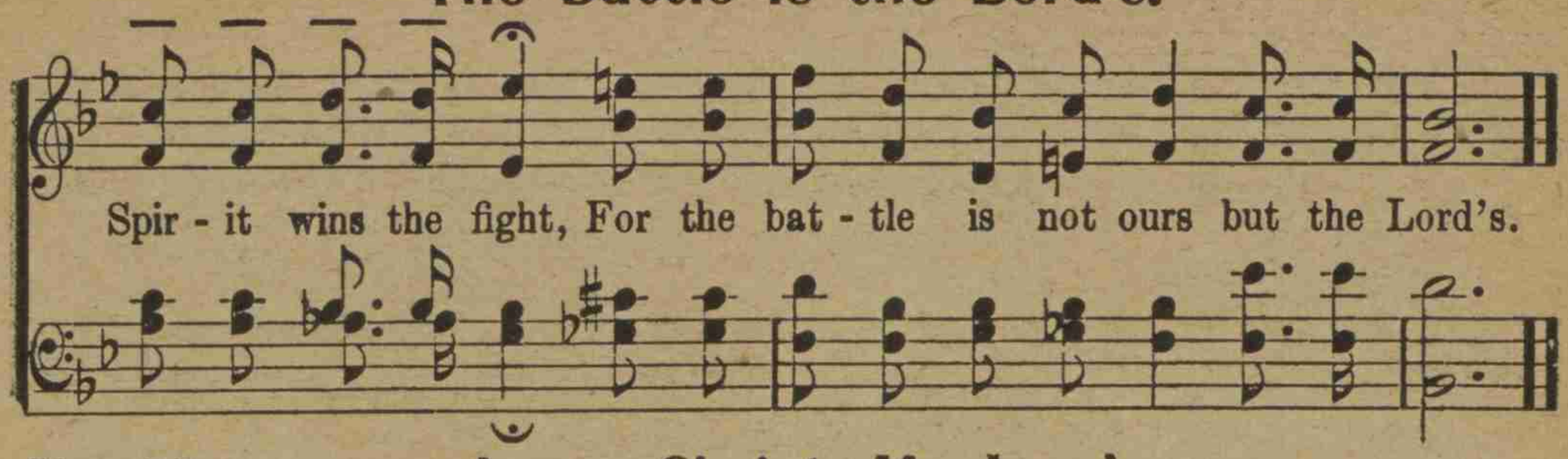
CHORUS. 2 Chron. 20: 15.

"The bat - tle is not ours but the Lord's."
Our foes He makes to trem - ble and yield. The bat - tle is not ours
That we as con-stant vic - tors may go.

but the Lord's, We're trust-ing not in ar - mor and
the bat - tle is the Lord's, ar - mor, in

swords; Not by pow - er nor by might but His
ar - mor and in swords;

The Battle is the Lord's.



No. 63. Jesus Christ, My Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY JAMES G. GARTH.

J. G. G. James G. Garth.



No. 64. He That Winneth Souls is Wise.

PROV. 11: 30.

N. H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY N. H. LINES. N. H. Lines.

1. Bless-ed is the serv-ice we are in to-day, Serv-ice that the
2. Souls are all a-bout us, lost in sin's dark night, Anx-ious-ly they're
3. Out up-on the high-way, seek to save the lost, Do not fail to
4. Would you up in glo-ry wear a crown of light, Set with gems im-

Mas-ter sure-ly will re-pay; For His Word declares it and His Word is true,
look-ing for one ray of light; You may be the vessel thro' which Christ will shine;
warn them, go at an-y cost; For the la-bor giv-en, great re-ward you'll find,
mor-tal, pre-cious in His sight; Gather now the jew-els ere it be too late,

CHORUS.

rit.

"He that win-neth souls is wise." "He that win-neth souls is
is wise.

wise, (is wise,) He that win-neth souls is wise," (is wise,) And a crown of

glo-ry he at last shall wear; "He that winneth souls is wise." (is wise.)

No. 65.

Launch Out.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. B. SIMPSON AND R. K. CARTER.

A. B. Simpson. R. Kelso Carter.

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A
2. But man - y, a - las, on - ly stand on the shore, And
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where

bound-less and fath - om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a -
gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its
lin - ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat
floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

way the shore-line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore, Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
o - ver the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God, Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS.

Launch out . . . . . in - to the deep, Oh, let the shore-line go;
Oh, launch out in the deep,

Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

No. 66. When Your Heart Is Filled With His Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. I. E. Reynolds.

1. There is light and glo - ry shin - ing like the morn-ing beams so clear,
2. O how ver - y small and mean-ing - less are all the ills of life,
3. There is joy be - yond ex - pres - sion sweet-er than the world can know,
4. You can make the world much brighter as you jour-ney day by day,

And the notes of heav'n-ly mu - sic you can nev - er fail to hear;
You can nev - er be dis-cour-aged when earth's toils and cares are rife;
For the bright-ness of His pres-ence cheers the day of grief and woe;
You can make some bur-den light - er as you tread the nar - row way;

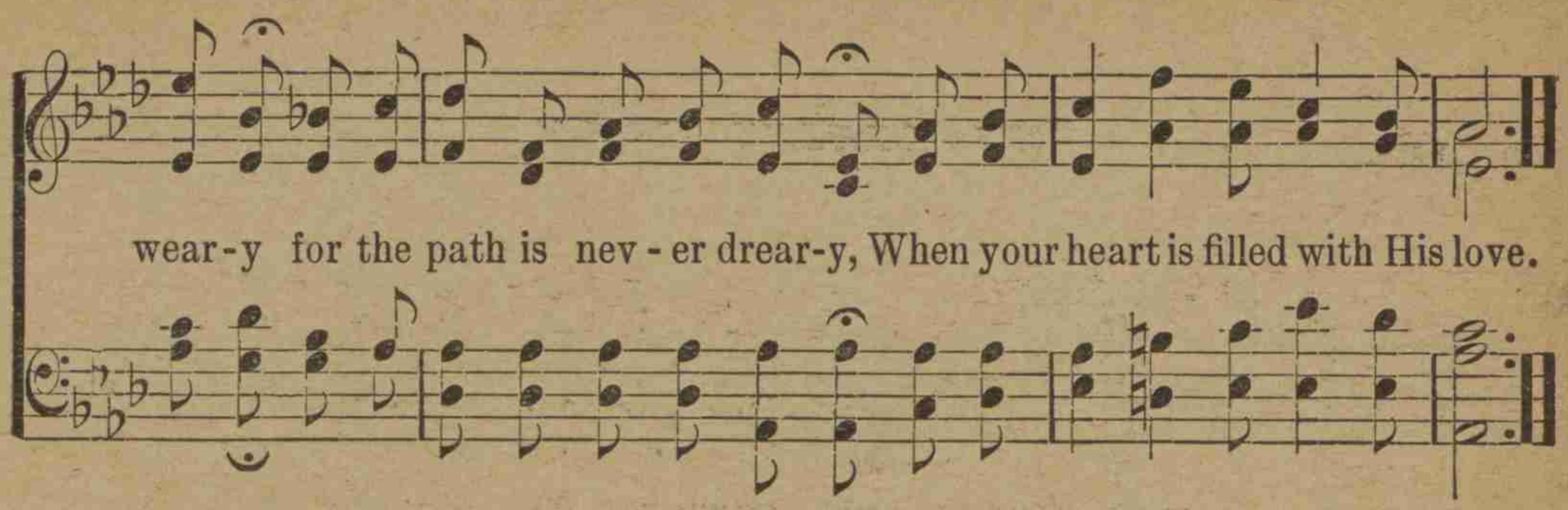
All a-round you rings with glad-ness and the path is nev - er drear,
For the ra-diant light of heav - en ban - ish - es all fear and strife,
Life of earth be-comes trans-fig-ured, 'tis like heav'n be - gun be - low,
Heaven's peace and rich - est bless-ings will for - ev - er with you stay,

CHORUS.

When your heart is filled with His love. When your heart is filled with His won-drous love.

love, When your heart is filled with His love, You can ne'er be sad and won-drous love, from a-bove,

When Your Heart Is Filled With His Love.



No. 67. The Sands of Time Are Sinking.

Annie R. Cousin. E. F. Rimbault.

No. 68.

My Anchor Holds.

W. C. MARTIN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Tho' the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. Troub-les al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll,

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day,

I've an an - chor safe and sure; And in Christ I shall en - dure!
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock!
But in Christ I can be bold— I've an an - chor that shall hold!

CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,

gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev - er
then, O gale,

Copyright, 1902, by D. B. Towner. Chas. M. Alexander, owner.

My Anchor Holds.

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

No. 69. Wonderful Words of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1905. BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;

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

Bəau-ti-ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

No. 70. Working For the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C FISHER.

James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.

1. There's a hap - py car - ol ring - ing in my soul, And each day I'm near - ing the e - ter - nal goal, For, com-plete - ly un - der His di-
2. That the crown of glo - ry may at last be mine, And that I for- ev - er as the stars may shine, On His prom - ise rest - ing, in His
3. Help - ing souls to love Him and to turn from sin, Help-ing souls to serve Him and the life-crown win; Hap-py just to please Him, keep-ing
4. That I may be - hold Him at the pearl - y gate, Where to bid me wel - come my dear Lord doth wait, That I may be with Him in that

CHORUS.

vine con-trol, I am work-ing for the King.
love di - vine, I am work-ing for the King. With joy I'm working for the
pure with - in, I am work-ing for the King.
blest es - tate, I am work-ing for the King.

King each day, His prais - es sing - ing on the home-ward way; Till with Him in glo - ry I may go to stay, I am work-ing for the King.

No. 71. Wonderful Love of Jesus.

From "Holy Voices," by per.

E. D. Mund. E. S. Lorenz.

1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays My soul her grateful voice would raise; For
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark-ness light; In
3. My hope for par-don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In

who can sing the wor-thy praise Of the won-der-ful love of Je - sus?
pain a balm, in weakness might, Is the won-der-ful love of Je - sus.
life, in death, my all in all, Is the won-der-ful love of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful love! won - der-ful love! Won - der-ful love of Je - sus!

Won - der-ful love! won - der-ful love! Won - der-ful love of Je - sus.

No. 72.

He Ransomed Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HOMER A. HAMMONTREE.

Julia H. Johnston. **J. W. Henderson.**

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by, with joy in-creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving-kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev - er-more to be, I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er-more re-joic - ing here be - low.
In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior, Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him

from the mi-ry clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,

Hal - le-lu - jah!

He Ransomed Me.

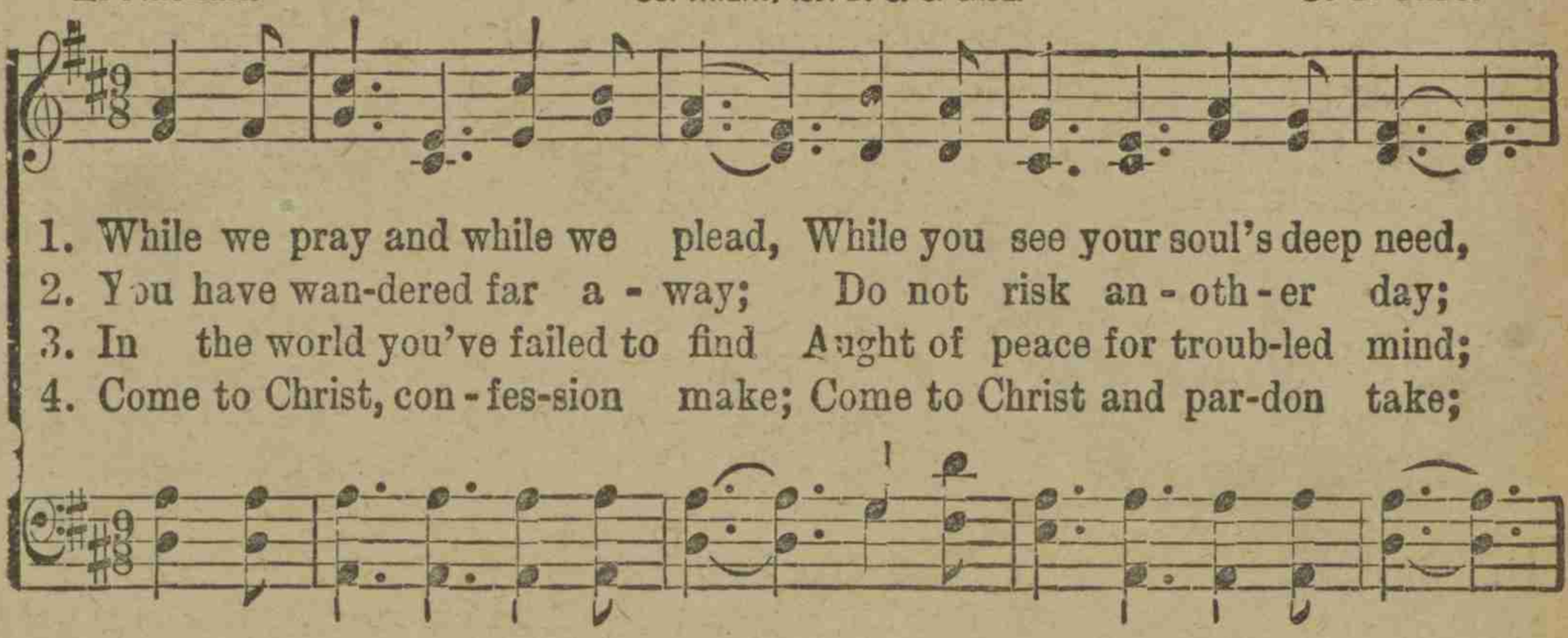
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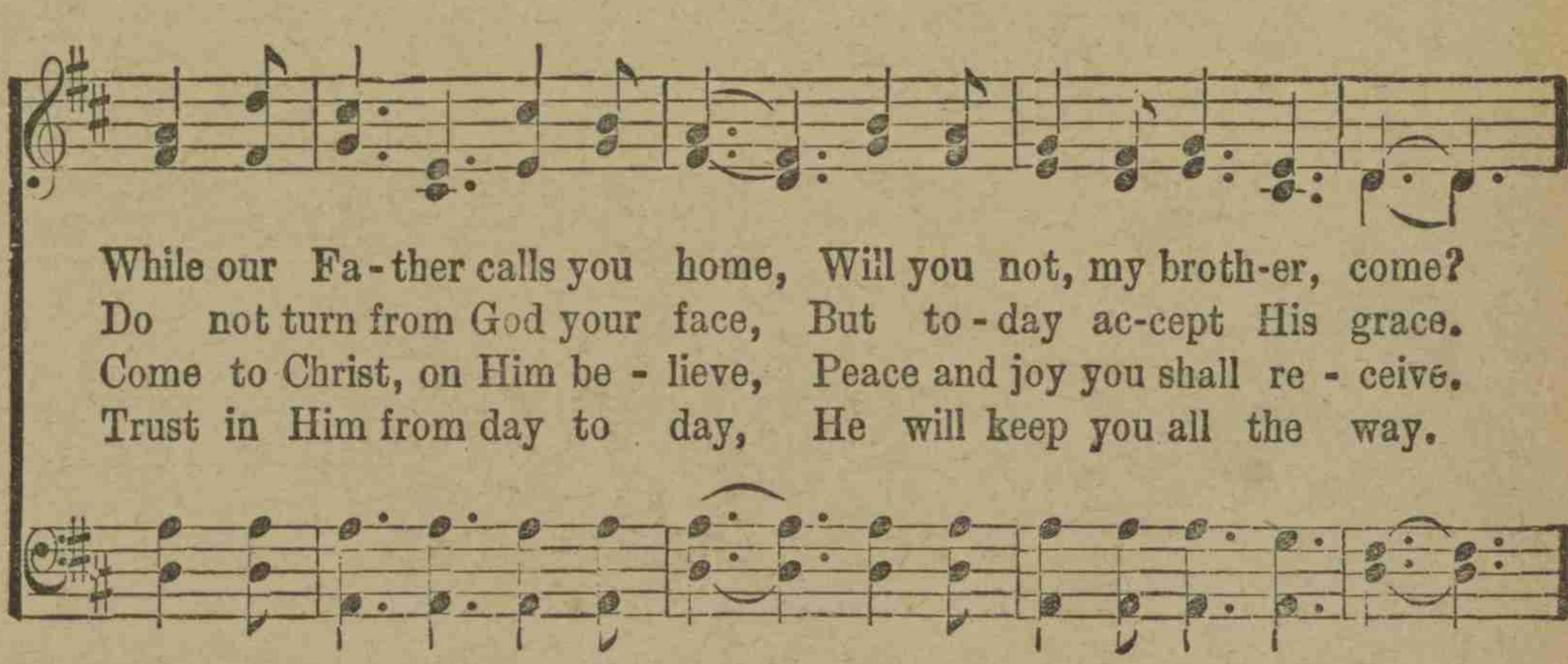
Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.

No. 73. Why Not Now.

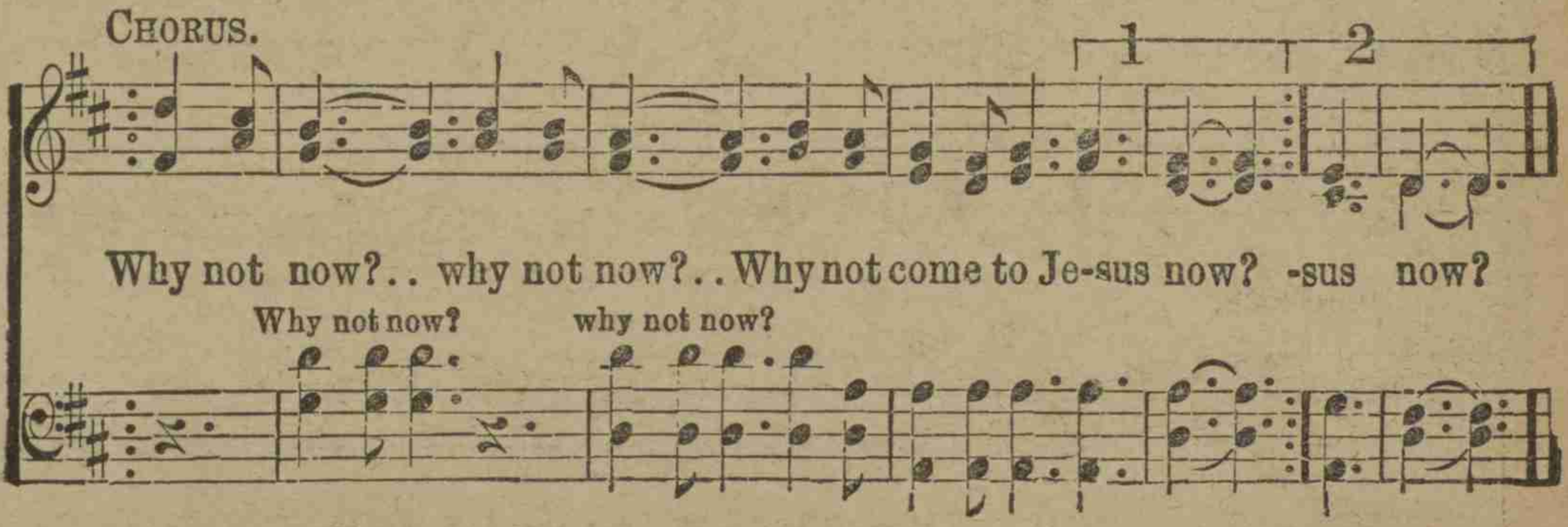
El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891 BY C. C. CASE. C. C. Case.



1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.

Why not now?.. why not now?..Why not come to Je-sus now? -sus now?

Why not now? why not now?

No. 74. He Brought Me Out.

Rev. H. J. Zelley.
Cho. by H. L. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.

H. L. Gilmour.

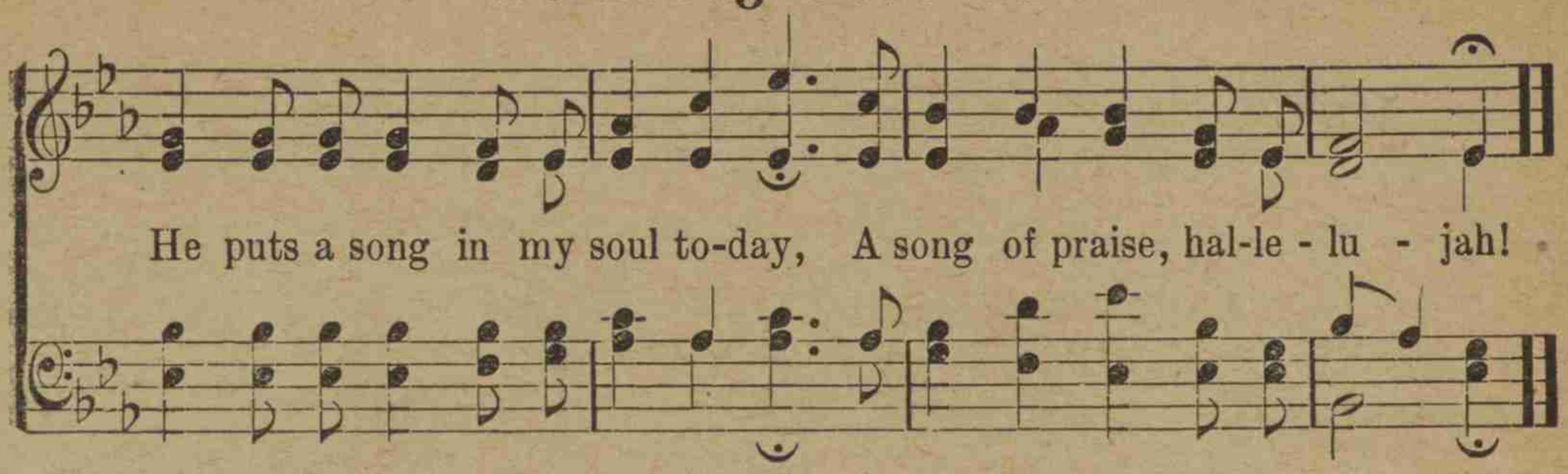
1. My heart was distressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es- tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at
5. I'll tell of the pit with its gloom and de - spair, I'll praise the dear Fa - ther, who an - swered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad

deep mir - y clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re-deem - er, who has res-cued me.
home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.
sto - ry of love, Then join in the cho - rus with the saints a - bove.

CHORUS.

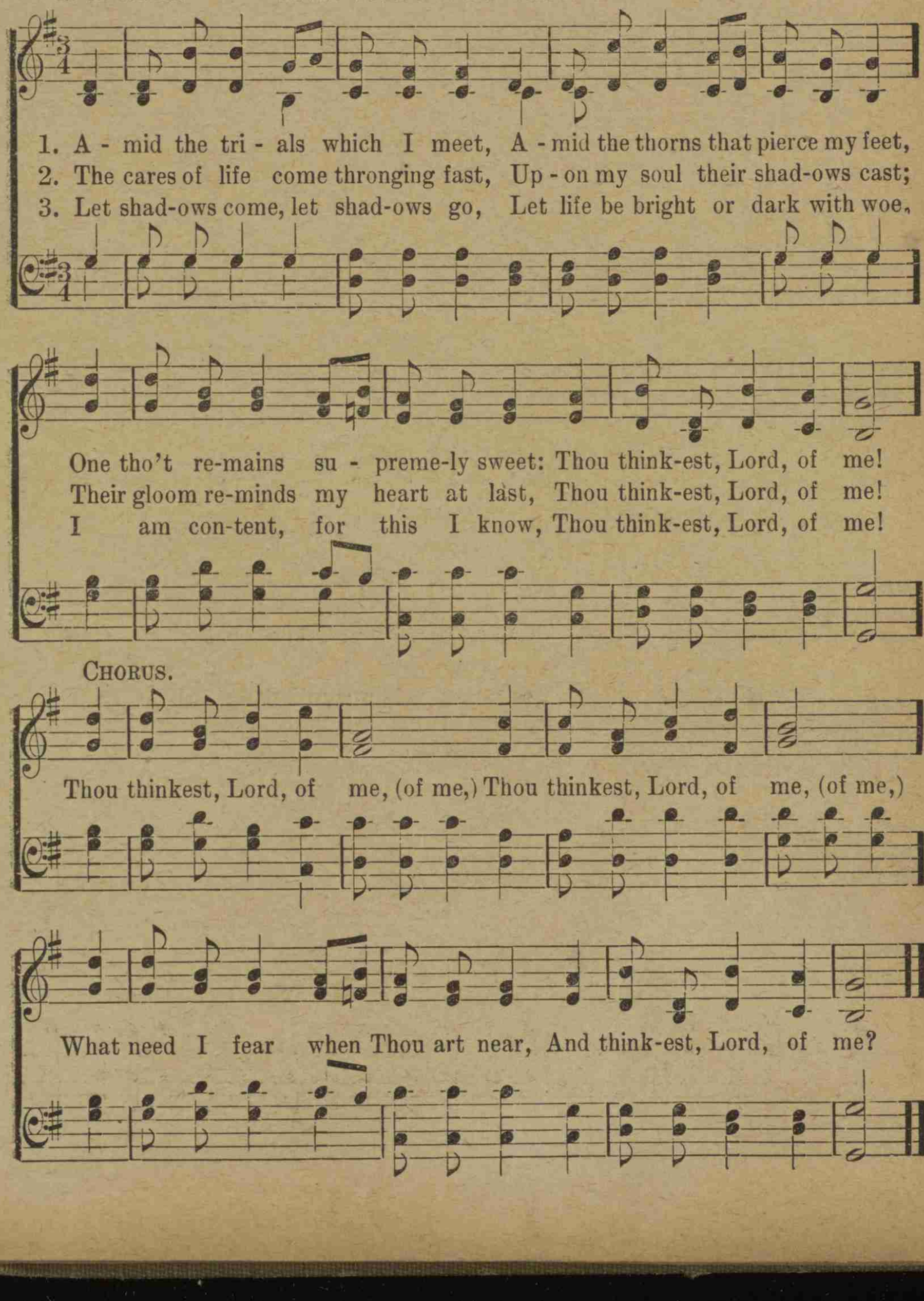
He brought me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He Brought Me Out.



No. 75. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. D. Mund. COPYRIGHT BY E. S. LORENZ. USED BY PERMISSION. E. S. Lorenz.



No. 76. If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

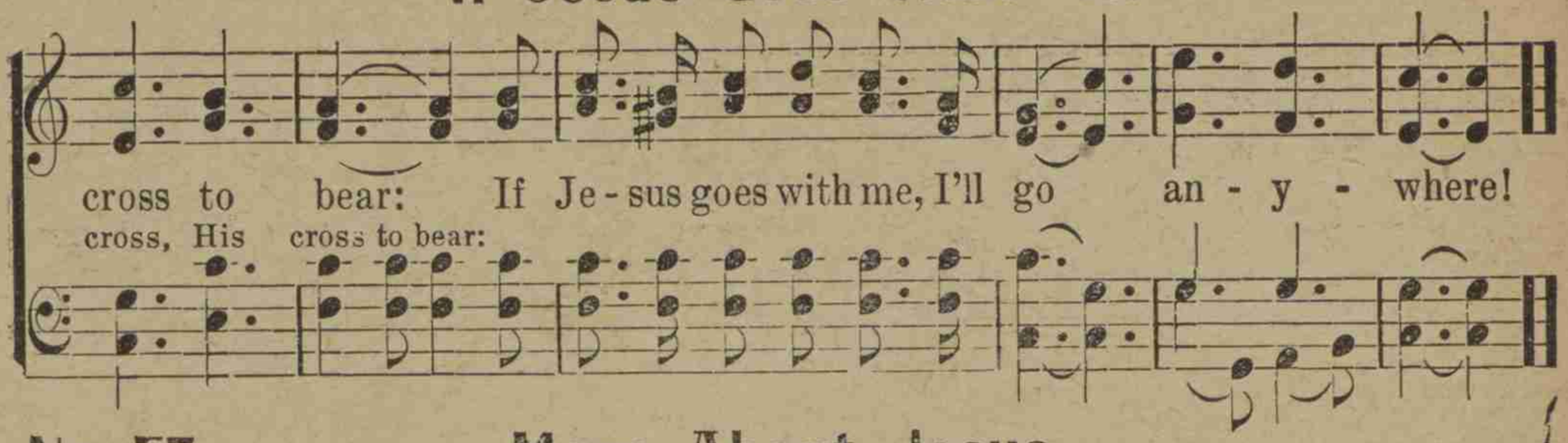
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y-where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Wher-
I'll go

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here... His
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.



No. 77. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY L. E. SWENEY-KIRKPATRICK. RENEWAL. Jno. R. Sweney.



REFRAIN.



No. 78. Come To Him Now.

Hugh T. Cameron. Arr. Copyright, 1920, by Herl e.t G. Tovey. **Hilda B. Tovey.**

1. Je - sus is pleading with some-one to - night, Some-one who's still un-der
2. Je - sus is pleading with some-one to - night, Some-one who's wandered a-
3. Je - sus is pleading, then why not to - night Turn and make Him now your

sin,.... Think - ing that works can a - tone for the past, When sal-
way;... Call - ing you back from the path-way of sin, He is
choice; His blood will blot out the sin of your past, And your

CHORUS.

va - tion is on - ly in Him.
wait-ing in mer - cy to - day. Come to Him now, make no de - lay,
heart in His love will re - joice.

He is the Truth, and He is the Way; Come, be at rest,

Why long-er roam? Je - sus now calls you, come home, come home.

No. 79. Rejoice!

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY JAMES G. GARTH.

Rev. J. N. Scouller. James G. Garth.

1. Re-joice, ye bro-ken-heart-ed, ye sin-ners doomed to die, Glad ti-dings
2. Re-joice, ye bro-ken-heart-ed, God loves our fall-en race; He sent His
3. Re-joice, ye bro-ken-heart-ed, ye vic-tims of the Fall, In love He
4. Re-joice, ye bro-ken-heart-ed, see on the Sav-ior's brow, Where once the

of sal-va-tion are un-to you brought nigh; For Je-sus paid the
Son, our Sav-ior, to take the sin-ner's place; And all He asks the
is en-treat-ing, O hear the Sav-ior's call! He bids you by His
thorns were pierc-ing, a crown of glo-ry now; And we whose sins are

ran-som that sets the pris-'ner free, He paid the debt in dy-ing on
sin-ner, in com-ing un-to God, Is to be-lieve in Je-sus, and
scourg-ing, and by His thorn-pierced brow, By hands and feet all bleed-ing, to
un-der the all-a-ton-ing blood Will soon be home with Je-sus, in

D. S.—*He paid the debt in dy-ing, He*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Cal-v'ry's cru-el tree.
His a-ton-ing blood. Yes, Je-sus paid the ran-som that set the pris-'ner free;
come to Je-sus now.
Par-a-dise of God.

died for you, for me.

No. 80. In The Glory Morning.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. J. W. Davis.

James Rowe. OWNED BY J. W. DAVIS. **J. W. Davis.**

1. What re - joic - ing there will be when the gates of home we see,
2. We shall gath - er on the strand of a fair, e - ter - nal land,
3. There the King we fol - low here in His glo - ry will ap-pear,

On the glo - ry morn - ing, by and by; (by and by;) How our
On the glo - ry morn - ing, by and by; (by and by;) With the
On the glo - ry morn - ing, by and by; (by and by;) And such

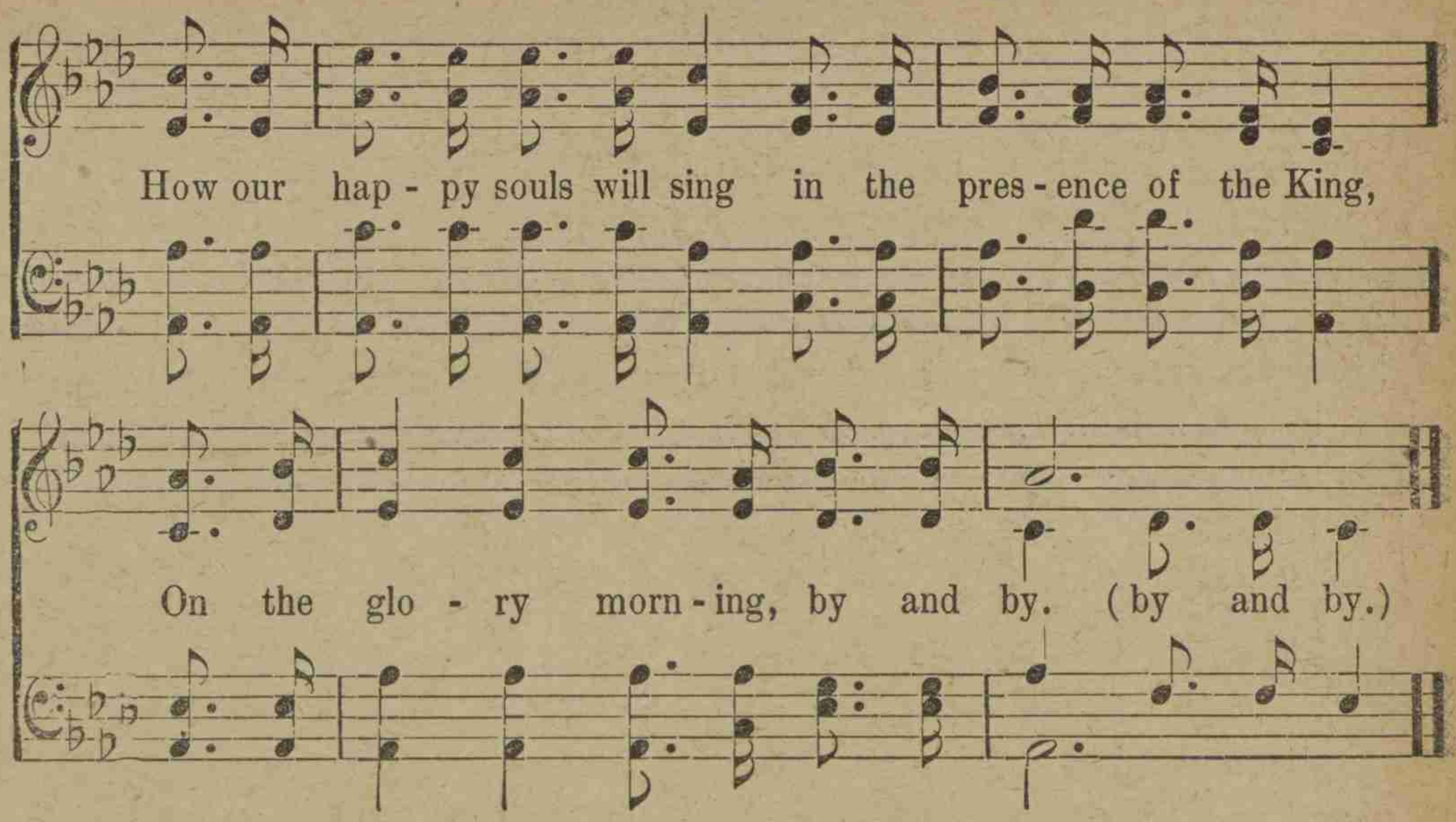
hap - py souls will sing in the pal - ace of the King, On the glo - ry
dear ones gathered there Heaven's gladness we shall share, On the glo - ry
rap - ture we shall know that our souls will o - ver - flow, On the glo - ry

CHORUS.

morn-ing, by and by. (by and by.) On the glo - ry morn-ing by and

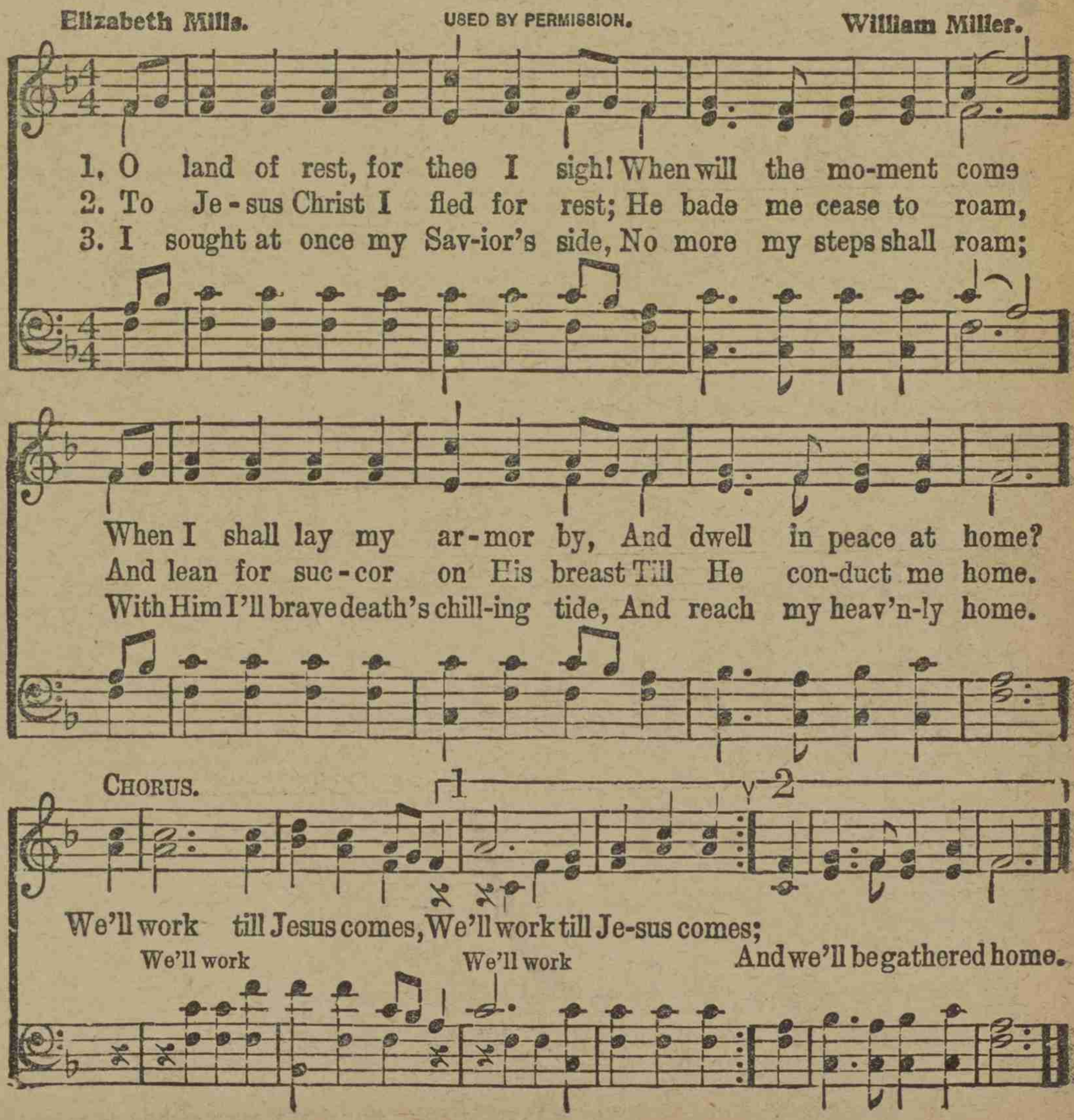
by, (by and by,) When no more on earth we toil and sigh, (toil and sigh,)

In The Glory Morning.



No. 81. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. USED BY PERMISSION. William Miller.



No. 82. Some Day.

Dorothy Raymartin. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO. **Harry Dixon Loes.**

1. Soon will dawn on my soul the day of rap-ture, When the Sav-ior in
2. Some glad day will this mor-tal strife be end-ed, Ev-'ry bur-den at
3. Some day—O how my heart will leap to see Him! Him whose peace keeps my

glo-ry from on high Shall de-scend, from this world His own to gath-er—
last will be laid down; I shall rise with a might-y shout of tri-umph,
heart from anxious care: Wondrous day when His beau-ty is un-fold-ed,

CHORUS.

I shall see Him and meet Him in the sky.
From the hand of the King re-ceive a crown. Some day I shall
And to think I His like-ness then shall share!

look up-on His face, Some day share the rich-es of His grace; Some day, in that

rit.

glo-rious, heav'n-ly place, I know I'll see Him—some day. (some hap-py day.)

No. 83. Stepping In the Light.

L. H. Edmunds. Copyright, 1918, renewal, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try - ing to fol - low our Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am ple,
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
3. Walk-ing in footsteps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faithfulness, mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly promised,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Upward, still up-ward we'll fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day. How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour - ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav-iour, Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

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

No. 84. We Can and Will.

George Walker Whitcomb. Copyright, 1912, by Chas H Marsh. Chas. H. Marsh.

1. Are we to go where Je - sus leads And ver - i - fy how
2. Oh, not in hu - man strength we go To bat - tle with our
3. 'Tis ours to turn men from sin's way, Or seek to find them

truth suc - ceeds? Are we to bat - tle with the wrong And
Cap - tain's foe, But clothed with Pen - te - cos - tal might And
if they stray; May we, un - to the ut - most parts Take

meet its boast - ing with a song? We can and will.
with both God and man made right, We can and will.
heav - en's love to hu - man hearts, We can and will.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

We can and will, We can and will, God

give us grace, the foe to face, We can and will.

No. 85. We're Marching to Zion.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.

sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,

Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on.

No. 86. My Savior Face to Face.

W. C. Agar. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. I am glad I found the Sav-ior, for He makes my heart re-joice, And I feel with-in my soul His sav-ing grace; But I want to talk with Je-sus,
2. Yes, I know He ev-er loves me, dai-ly guides my er-ring feet, And I'm rest-ing in His ten-der, fond em-brace; But I want to know Him bet-ter,
3. When life's sun is slow-ly set-ting, twi-light shad-ows veil the sky, And I'm near the end-ing of life's wea-ry race; In my heart wi l be this long-ing,
4. When I tread the crys-tal pavement of the new Je-ru-sa-lem, Where my Sav-ior has pre-pared for me a place; Where the angel choirs are sing-ing

hear His lov-ing, gen-tle voice, I want to see my Sav-ior face to face.
and my dear Re-deem-er meet, I want to see my Sav-ior face to face
none but Christ can sat-is-fy, I want to see my Sav-ior face to face.
praise and glo-ry to the Lamb, O then I'll see my Sav-ior face to face.

CHORUS.

O I want to see my Sav-ior face to face, Who hath loved me and re-
Last v. O then I'll see my Sav-ior face to face,
see my Sav-ior face to face,

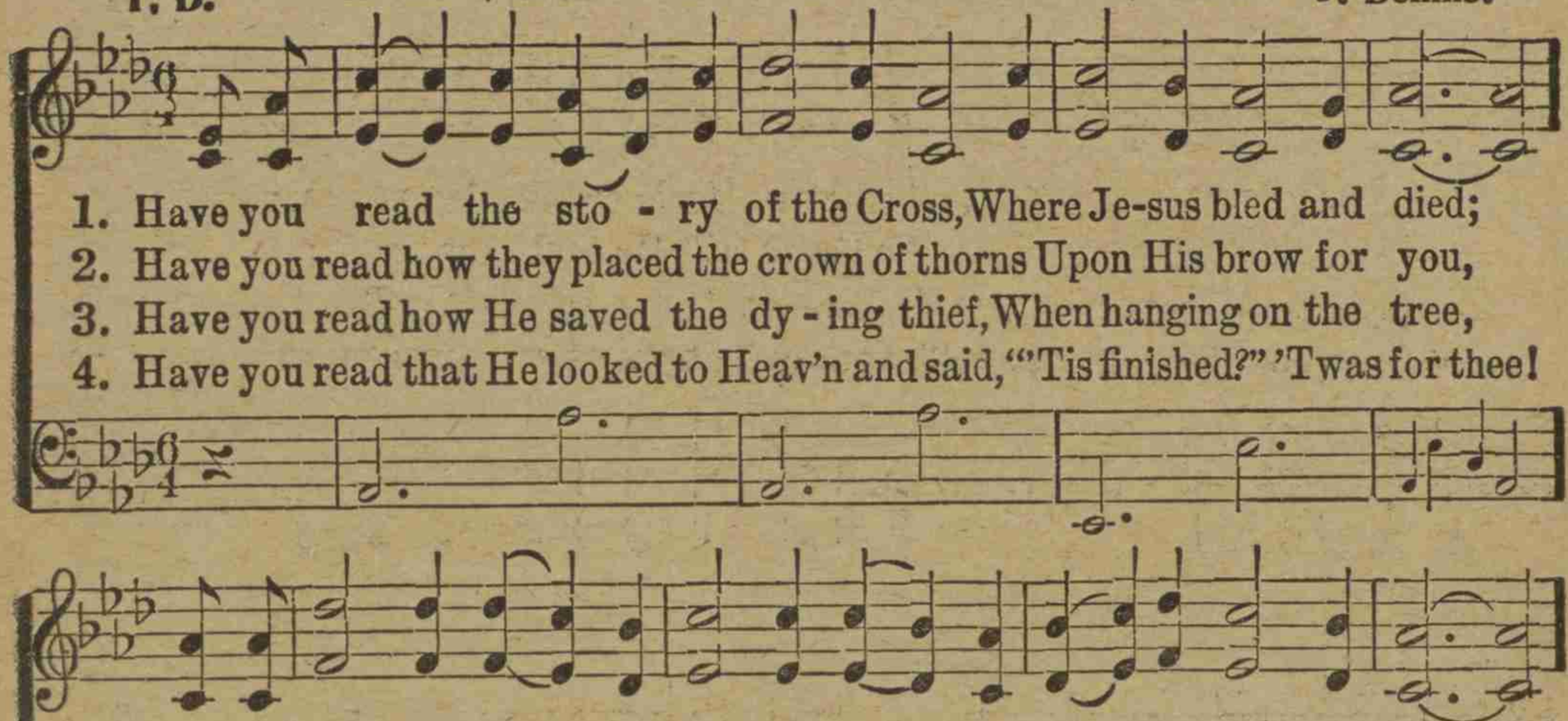
deem-ed by His grace; In His kingdom, crowned with glo-ry, on His
and redeemed me by His grace;

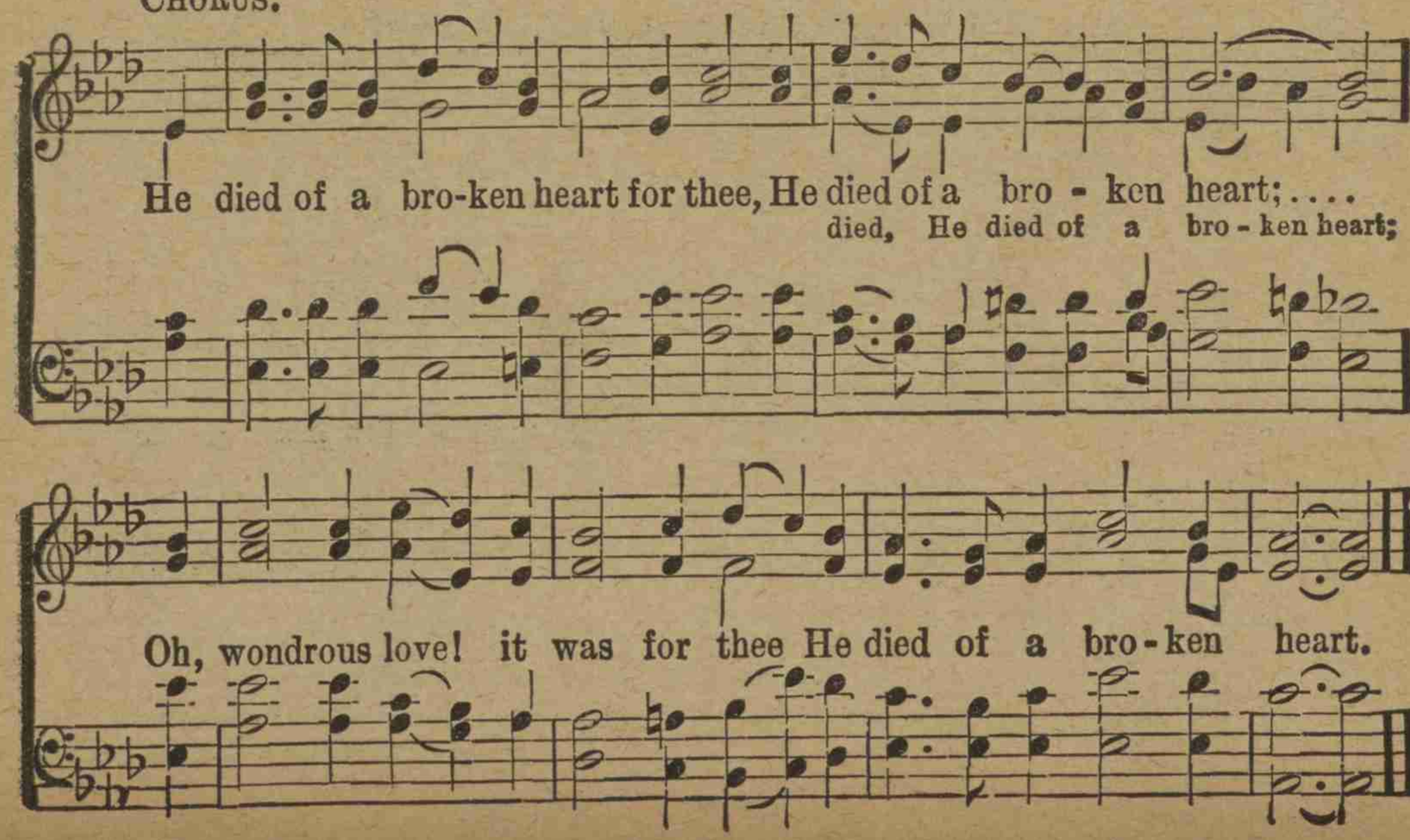
My Savior Face to Face.



No. 87. He Died of A Broken Heart.

T. D. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY THOS. DENNIS. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. T. Dennis.





No. 88. I Am Praying for You.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
BIGLOW & MAIN CO., OWNERS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

S. O'Maley Cluff. **Ira D. Sankey.**

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! **For you I am**
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

No. 89. I Shall Not Be a Stranger Up There.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY LOVICK PIERCE LAW.

M. B. Wharton, D. D. Owen F. Pugh.

1. The Sav - ior has gone to the realms of the blest, His man - sions of bliss to pre - pare; And when I am called to my heav - en - ly rest,
2. Tho' lost in the crowd here on earth I may be, And none seek my pres-ence to share, I know when the face of my Sav - ior I see,
3. Many loved ones have I in that glo - ri - ous land, And bright are the crowns that they wear; But I know they will take me a - gain by the hand,
4. O lost one, a stran-ger to all that is good, An out - cast from heav-en so fair; But wash in the fount of the all-cleans-ing blood,

REFRAIN.

I shall not be a stran-ger up there.
I shall not be a stran-ger up there.
I shall not be a stran-ger up there.
And you'll not be a stran-ger up there.

Ah, no! I have known Him too well here be - low, To ques-tion His love and His care; And when to the man-sions of glo - ry I go, I shall not be a stran-ger up there.

No. 90. Is It the Crowning Day?

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY PRAISE PUBLISHING CO., PHILA., PA.

George Walter Whitcomb. USED BY PERMISSION. Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er more, For
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je`- sus should come to-day.
I should go home to-day.
He is "at hand" to-day.
He is my all to-day.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx-ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

rit.

No. 91. There'll Be No Dark River There.

E. C. Macartney. Copyright, 1897, by H. L. Gilmour. **H. L. Gilmour.**

1. When we have come to Jor-dan's tide, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
2. With an - gels bend- ing from a- bove, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
3. And when we've crossed the mys-tic tide, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
4. Let this blest tho't fresh cour-age give, There'll be no dark riv - er there;

With Je - sus stand - ing close be - side, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
In fel - low - ship with Him we love, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
When we have reached the oth - er side, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
In that bright home of peace and love, There'll be no dark riv - er there.

His bound - less grace shall light the place With beams of glo - ry fair,
His word di - vine shall bright - ly shine, His end - less life we'll share;
And hand in hand we'll walk the strand With loved ones bright and fair,
The gates a - jar, we see a - far, Be - yond this world of care;

:S: FINE.

And in the sun-shine from His face, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
When all to Je - sus we re - sign, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
For in that hap - py heav'n - ly land, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
Tho' Jor-dan's stream may us di - vide, There'll be no dark riv - er there.

D. S.—Up - on His breast we'll sweet-ly rest, There'll be no dark riv - er there.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

There'll be no dark riv - er there, There'll be no dark riv - er there;

No. 92. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY W. H. DOANE. **W. H. Doane.**

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Wheth - er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch-ing,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con-demns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS.

rit.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee—Well done?
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

O can we say we are read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

No. 93. Light For Each Step of the Way.

Judge M. J. Thompson. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER. **Albert C. Fisher.**

1. I had wandered a - far from the Fa-ther a - bove, And could see not one
2. There are times when my bur-den is bend-ing me low, And my troubles make
3. Man - y tri - als will come ere the home gates appear, But be - side me my

com - fort-ing ray, But to - day I am safe in the arms of His love,
drear - y the day, But my Sav - ior is near, gra-cious help to be - stow,
Sav - ior will stay; His en-cour - ag - ing whis - pers of love I shall hear,

CHORUS.

And there's light for each step of the way. There's light for each step of the
step, for each

way,..... There's light for each step of the way;..... 'Tis
step of the way, step, for each step of the way,

joy be - low my Sav-ior to know, And there's light for each step of the way.

No. 94, Tell It to Jesus Alone.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. Used by permission. E. S. Lorenz.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 95. Through and Through.

S. E. L.

COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Je - sus save me through and through, Save me from self mend - ing:
2. Thro' temp-ta - tion save from sin, Self and pride sub - du - ing;
3. Thro' the tem - pest, thro' the calm, With my mas - ter talk - ing;
4. Thro' my tho'ts and thro' my heart, Thro' my flesh and spir - it;

Self sal - va - tion will not do, Pass me thro' the cleans-ing.
Save me thro' and thro' with - in, A spir - it right re - new - ing.
On my own be - lov - ed's arm, Oft, with Him I'm walk-ing.
Save me Lord thro' ev - 'ry part, Thro' Thy sav - ing mer - it.

CHORUS.

Through and through, Save me through and through, Je - sus

keep me ho - ly; All the way to glo - ry, Where

I will shout the sto - ry, Glo-ry, saved through and through.

No. 96. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. COPYRIGHT. 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

No. 97. Wilt Thou Be Made Whole?

Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

W. J. K. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. Hear the footsteps of Je-sus, He is now pass-ing by, Bearing balm for the wounded, Healing all who ap - ply; As He spake to the suf-f'rer Who
2. 'Tis the voice of that Saviour Whose mer-ci - ful call Free-ly of-fers sal- va - tion To one and to all; He is now beck'ning to Him Each
3. Are you halting and struglging, O'er - pow'red by your sin? While the wa-ters are troubled Can you not en - ter in? Lo! the Sav-iour stands wait-ing To
4. Bless-ed Saviour, as - sist us To rest on Thy word; Let the soul-heal-ing pow - er On us now be out-poured; Wash a - way ev - 'ry sin - spot, Take

:8: FINE.

lay at the pool, He is say - ing this moment, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
sin - taint - ed soul, And lov - ing - ly ask-ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
strengthen your soul, He is earn-est - ly pleading, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
per - fect con - trol, Say to each trust-ing spir-it, "Thy faith makes thee whole."

D. S.—cleansing waves roll; Step in - to the cur - rent, And thou shalt be whole.

REFRAIN.

Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole? O come, wea - ry suf-f'rer! O come, sin - sick soul! See! the life stream is flow - ing, See! the

D. S.

No. 98. His Love Can Never Be Told.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

William M. Runyan. **Harry Dixon Loes.**

1. The an - gels sang at the Sav - ior's birth To shep-herd's lis - t'ning ear,
2. For deep - er far than the deep - est sea, And vast - er than the sky,
3. To far-thest zone, o'er the far - thest sea, Bear mes - sa - ges of grace,

And songs of praise for His love and worth Have flooded each pass - ing year.
Was that compassion that made de - cree That Je - sus for us should die.
That all may know that He came to be A ran - som for all the race.

CHORUS.

His love can nev - er be told,..... His love can nev - er be
can nev - er be told, can
told;..... Though an - gels may sing and prais - es we bring, His
nev - er be told;

1 2

love can nev - er be told. Though an - gels may sing and

His Love Can Never Be Told.

prais - es we bring, His love can nev - er be told.....
can nev-er be told.

No. 99. Life Beyond.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER. Albert C. Fisher.

1. No bur - dens we shall have to bear, When we have crossed the riv-er; We
2. We shall not hear an an - gry word Or sigh of grief or sad - ness; In
3. In love's bright light we shall a - bide, 'Mid flow-ers ev - er spring-ing, At
4. Oh, from our pre-cious Friend a-bove Let noth-ing make us sev - er, That

all shall be so hap - py there, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
that bright coun-try will be heard But sounds of per - fect glad-ness.
peace, su-preme-ly sat - is - fied, His prais-es ev - er sing-ing.
we may rest with - in His love For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

Beu - lah land! Beu - lah land! Sweet home a - cross the riv - er!
Beu - lah, Beu-lah land! Beu-lah, Beu-lah land!

"Home, sweet home, Home, sweet home," For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
"Home, sweet home, sweet home, Home, sweet home, sweet home,"

No. 100. Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. M. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE TILLMAN. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to-day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav-ior said who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift- ed up and from sin set free, His
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di-vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O, sure-ly mean-eth me; Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean-eth me, Who-so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.

No. 101. Be a Blessing.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1902, by A. J Showalter. **Used by per. A. J. Showalter.**

1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gos-pel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake, May sweet chords of
1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its

beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,
message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov-ing deed,
mu - sic in some bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the golden land,
beau-ty over scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,

CHORUS.

Try to be a blessing ev-'ry-where you go.
Try to be a blessing in the time of need. Be a blessing on life's
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing ev'rywhere you go. Be a cheerful blessing

wea - ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile; Be a
on life's weary mile, Be a sun-ny blessing with a word or smile; Be a constant

blessing ev-'ry-where the same, Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.
blessing

No. 102. Keep the Blood-Stained Banner Waving.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY JAS. V. REID. **James V. Reid.**

1. Keep the blood-stained banner waving high the world a - round; Wave it
2. Keep the blood-stained banner waving, 'tis the Lord's de - cree That the
3. Keep the blood-stained banner waving o'er the world's do - main; Wave it

a-round, a-round, then
de-cree, de-cree, 'tis
do-main, do-main, and

o'er ev - 'ry na - tion where man is found; Keep the blood-stained banner
world thro' His might-y power shall be free; Keep the blood-stained banner
till Heav-en ech - oes with the re - frain; Keep the blood-stained banner

is found;
be free;
re-frain;

wav-ing o - ver land and sea, Send it to the hea-then mil-lions till the
wav-ing till the breez - es swell With the gos-pel news that God's own Son is
wav-ing till the King we see, Then o'er hill-tops of glo - ry wave it

CHORUS.

gos-pel light they see.
Christ Im-man-u - el.
thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Wave the ban - ner of vic-t'ry high, Shout a-
Wave the ban-ner
Ev - 'ry knee..... shall be-fore Him bow, Ev - 'ry
Ev - 'ry knee

Keep the Blood-Stained Banner Waving.

1

loud that the Lord is nigh; His name with praise con-fess, Hail, King of righteousness!
Shout a-loud His Hail,
tongue shall al- (*Omit* ....)
Ev-'ry tongue

2

le - giance vow, Then the kingdoms of this world shall be His e-ter - nal - ly.
His e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 103. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS. USED BY PERMISSION. J. S. Norris.

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 judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgdment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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

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. 104. The Hallelujah Meeting.

Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey, Bible Institute, Los Angeles, Cal.

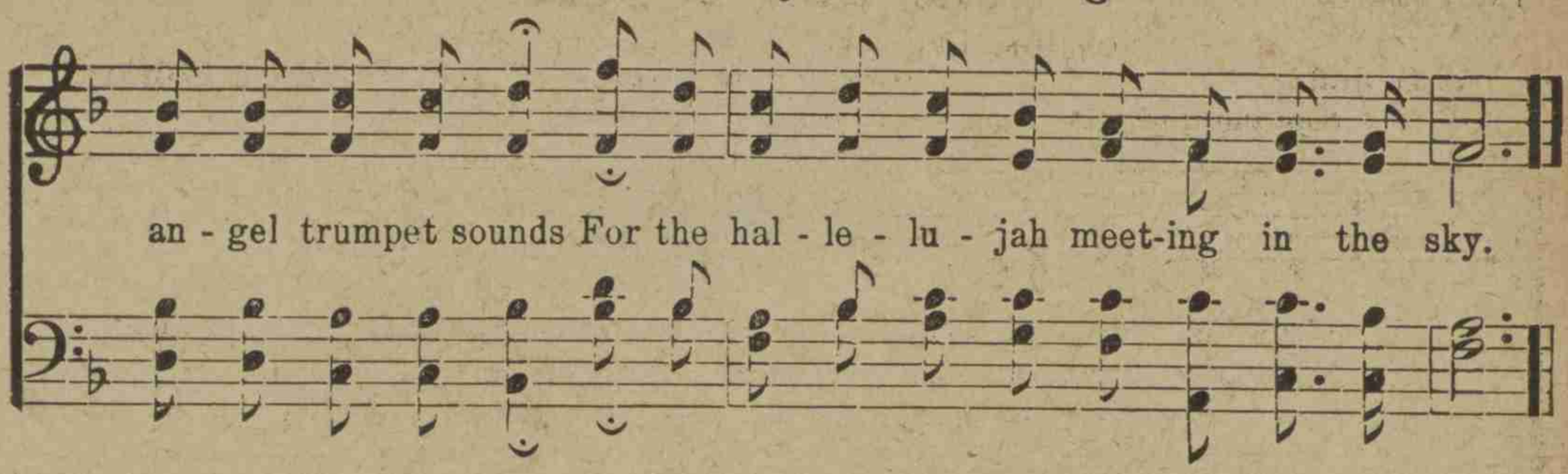
H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. Soon the day shall come when my Sav - iour will ap - pear, Bring-ing crowns of joy and loved ones sweet; So my heart is glad, and I know 'tis ver - y near, O the crowning day will make my joy com-plete.
2. When the an - gel cries, "O ye dead in Christ, a - wake!" And a might - y ar - my meets the Lord; All my earth - ly toys I will once for all for-sake, O my Sav-iour then will full - y be a - dored.
3. Ev - 'ry day I long for the com - ing of the King, For I know His joy will then be mine; It will bring such bliss in His pres-ence then to sing Of the won-drous gift to me of love di-vine.
4. If He comes to - day with the trum - pet sound-ing loud, Would you rise in joy His face to meet? If you love Him now you will meet Him in the cloud, When He comes His ransomed fol - low - ers to greet.

CHORUS.

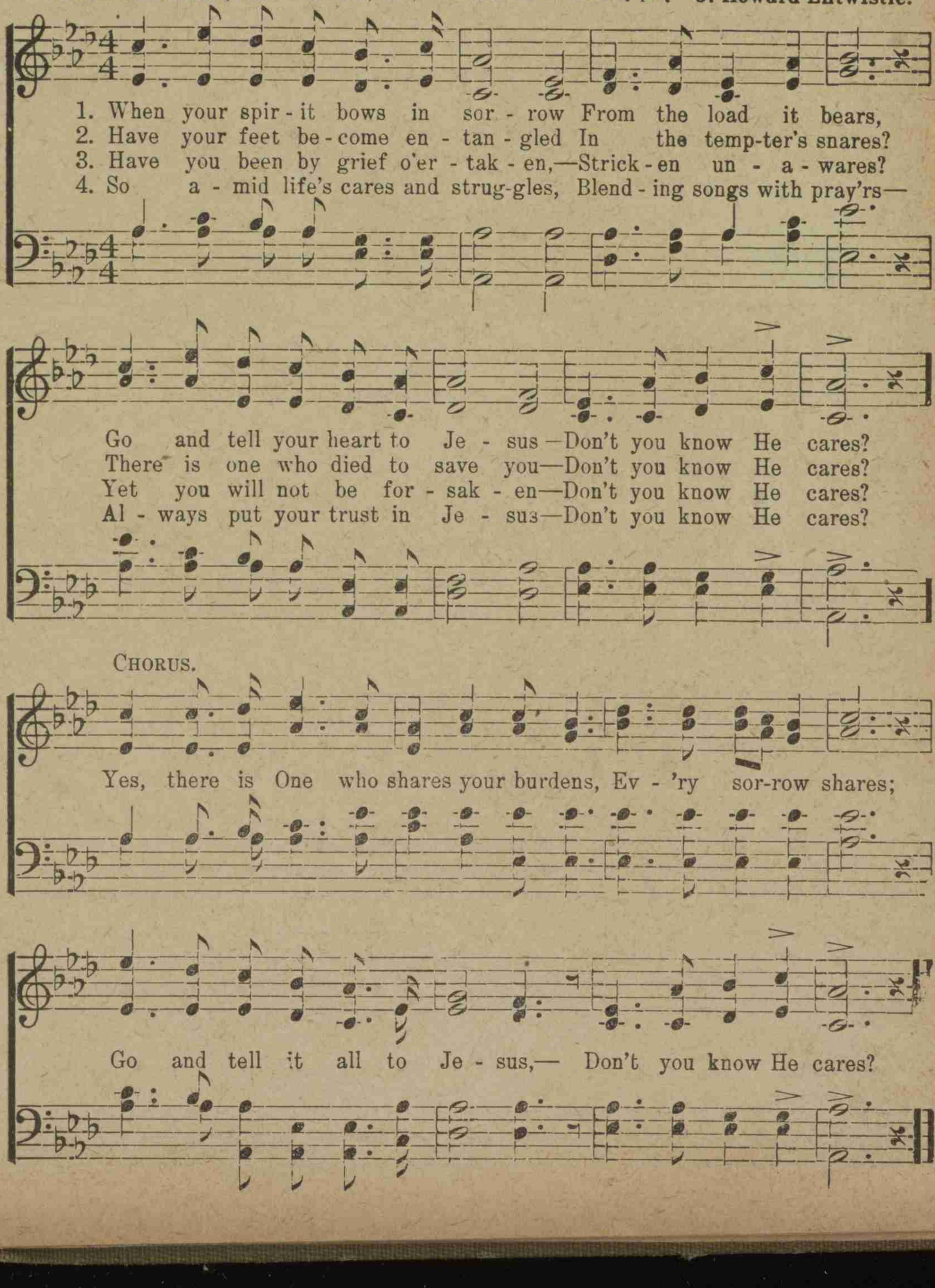
What a hal - le - lu - jah meeting when the Saviour comes, What a wondrous day of greet-ing by and by; (by and by;) There will be no need of weeping when the

The Hallelujah Meeting.



No. 105 Don't You Know He Cares?

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1897, by John J. Hood. Used by per. **J. Howard Entwistle.**



No. 106. The Harbor Bells.

Copyright, 1898, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Renewal 1920.
Herbert G Tovey, owner.

G. S. Judd. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**

Soprano and Alto Duet, or Quartet.

1. When on the deep, with bil - lows run-ning high, When in the gloom, it
2. When storms are past and stars shine out on high, When dawn a-wakes and
3. When to the port my bark shall safe - ly come, And all the loved are

seems that wreck is nigh, My bark is tossed on life's tempestuous sea, I
tints the east - ern sky, My bark glides on swift o'er the rippling sea, I
safe - ly gath - ered home, With sails all furled; like voic-es o'er the sea, I

p rit. CHORUS. *pp*

hear the harbor bells of heaven call - ing me. They're calling, still
hear the harbor bells still ringing, calling me.
hear the harbor bells of heaven call - ing me. I hear the har-bor bells of

cres.

call - ing, Tho' wild..... the storm may
heav - en call - ing me, Tho' wild the storm may be, tho'

be;..... I hear..... the har - bor
wild the storm may be; I hear the har - bor bells, the

The Harbor Bells.

ad lib. *p*

bells and voic - es call - ing, call - ing me.
har - bor bells and voic - es call - ing, call - ing, call - ing me.

No. 107. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. By per. Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay, Mould me and make me,
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

No. 108. Happy In My Savior's Love.

William M. Runyan. COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY H. D. LOES. **Harry Dixon Loes.**

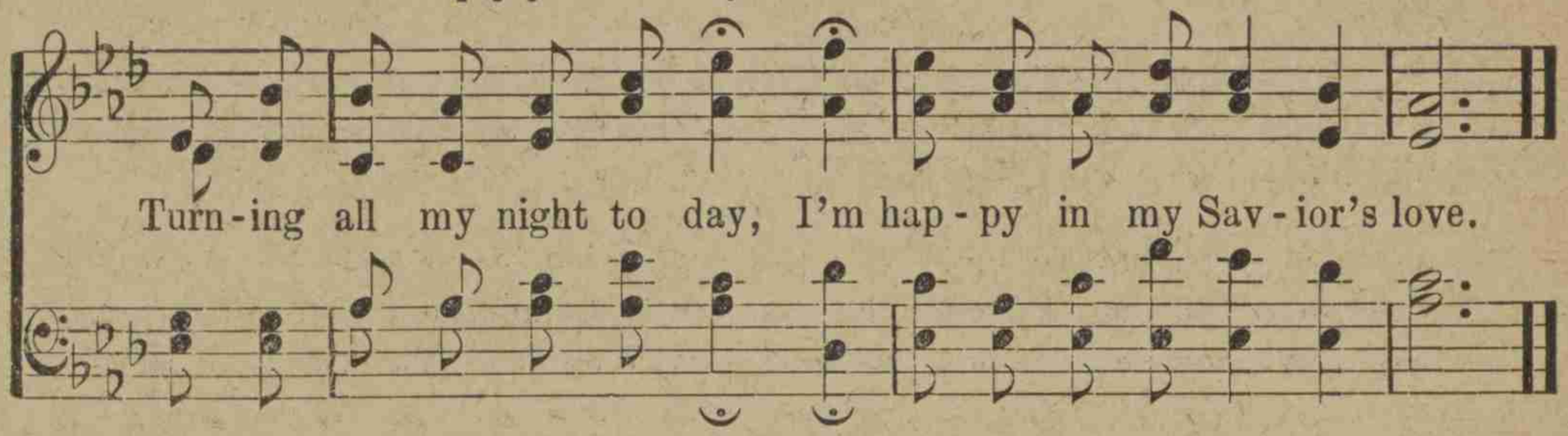
1. What a glo-rious day for me When the Sav - ior made me free, When He turned my feet tow'rd heav'n a-bove! Con-dem-na-tion rolled a - way On that blest sal - va - tion day, So I'm hap - py in my Sav-ior's love.
2. Life is now a con-stant joy, And His praise my lips em-ploy, As His prom - is - es I dai - ly prove; And I tell it where I go, For I want the world to know, Since I'm hap - py in my Sav-ior's love.
3. In His serv-ice I am blest, In His will have per-fect rest; From His way my feet shall nev - er rove; For a pleas-ant path I've found And I walk on ho - ly ground, And I'm hap - py in my Sav-ior's love.
4. All may know the joy with-in Of for-give-ness from all sin, And may jour - ney tow'rd the Home a - bove; Serv-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, They may praise Him all the way, And be hap - py in the Sav-ior's love.

bound-less love.

CHORUS.

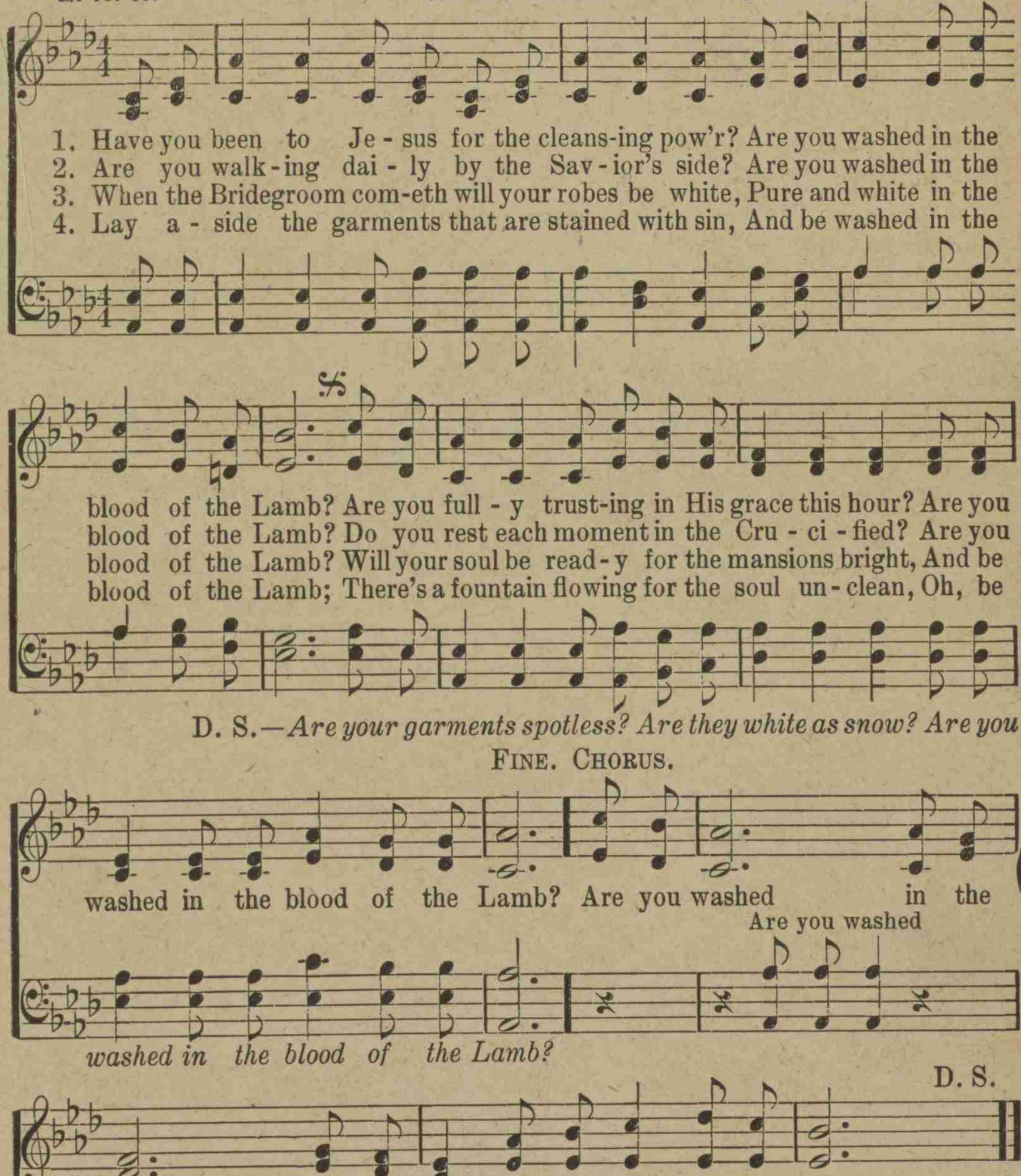
I am hap - py in my Sav - ior's love, (my Sav - ior's love,) I am hap - py in my Savior's love; (my Savior's love;) Since He washed my sins away,

Happy In My Savior's Love.



No. 109. Are You Washed In the Blood?

E. A. H. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.



No. 110. Are You Coming Home To-night?

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. RENEWAL.
CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

Arranged. James McGranahan.

1. Are you com-ing home, ye wand'rers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
2. Are you com-ing home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com-ing home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin?

All foot-sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar - ments stain'd with sin;
Come, then no long - er lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;
Out - side you've long been standing, Come now and ven - ture in;

Will you seek the blood of Je - sus, To wash your gar-ments white;
Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
Will you heed the Sav-ior's prom - ise, And dare to trust Him quite?

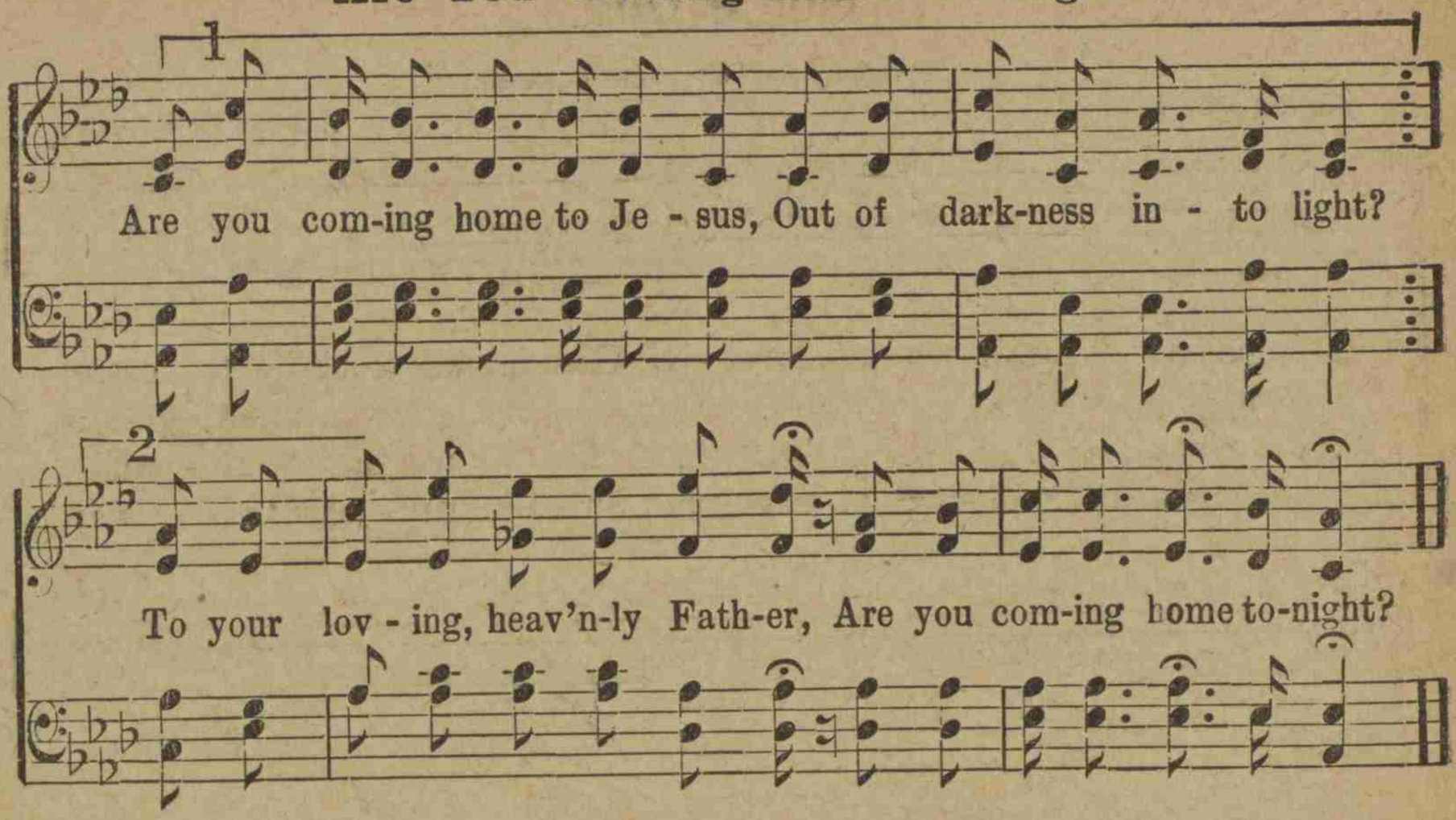
Will you trust His pre-cious prom-ise, Are you com-ing home to-night?
Will you come while He is call - ing, Are you com-ing home to-night?
"Come un - to me," said Je - sus, Are you com-ing home to-night?

rit.

CHORUS.

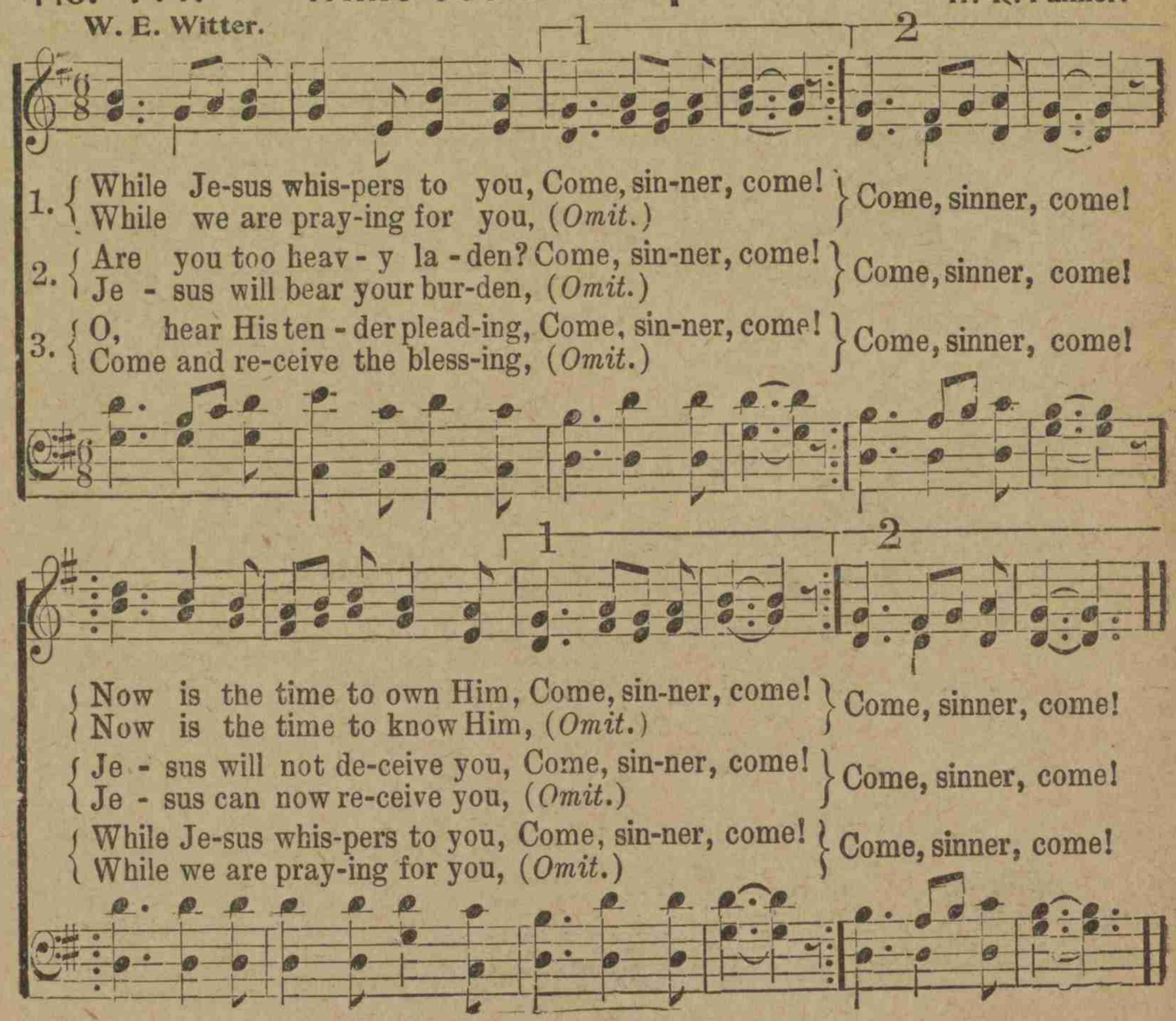
Are you com-ing home to-night, Are you com-ing home to-night,

Are You Coming Home To-night?



No. 111. While Jesus Whispers to You

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.



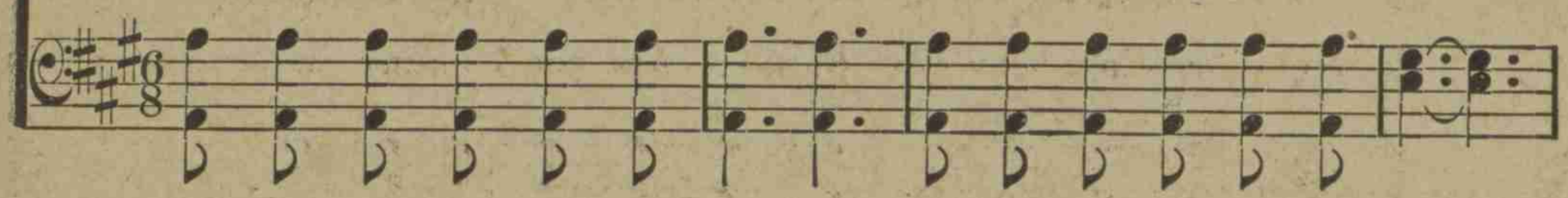
No. 112. Some One.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.



1. Some one is whis-per-ing sweet-ly, Caus-ing my troub-les to cease;
2. Some one for-give-ness has spo-ken, Ban-ished all stains from with-in;
3. Some one my bur-den is bear-ing, Cheer-ing me on all the while;
4. Some one is walk-ing be-side me, Shield-ing my soul with His love;

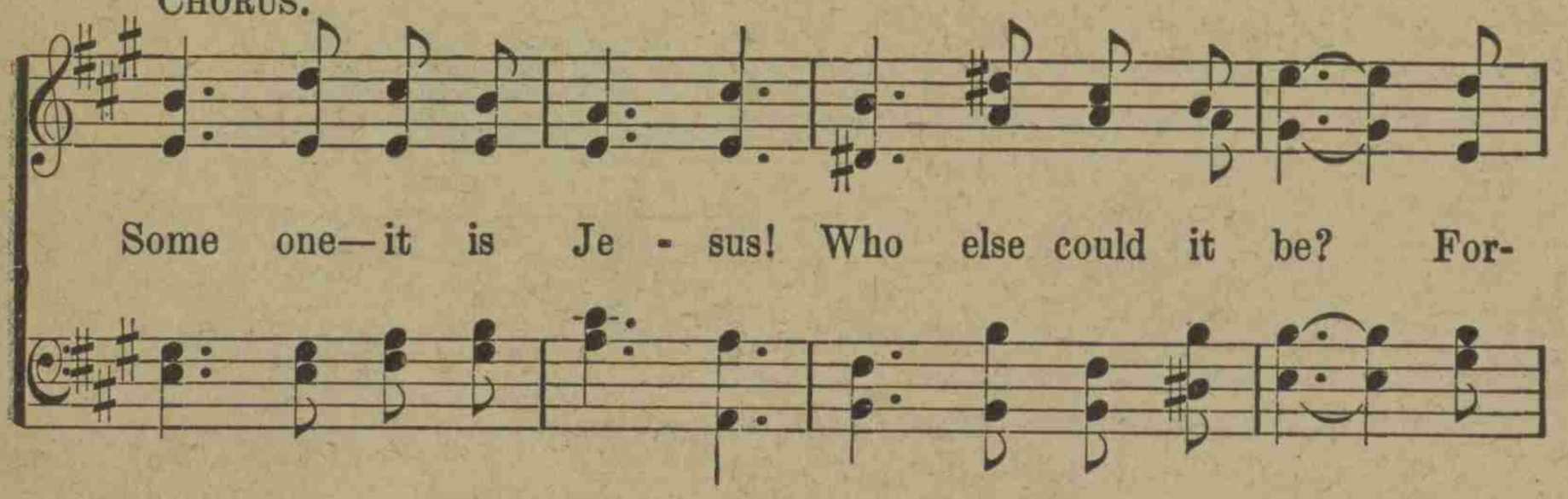




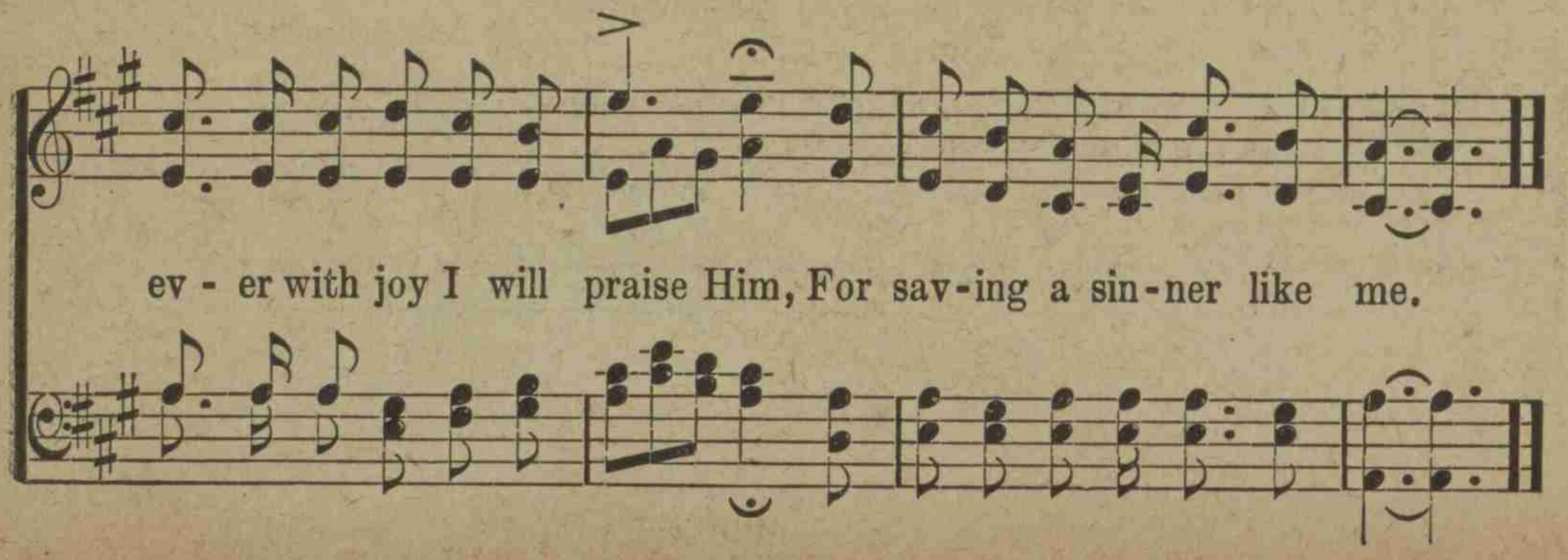
Some one has saved me com-plete-ly, And filled me with com-fort and peace.
Some one my fet-ter has bro-ken, And helped me a new life be-gin.
Some one with love is un-spair-ing, And flood-ing my soul with His smile.
Some one has promised to guide me To heav-en—His home-land a-bove.



CHORUS.



Some one—it is Je-sus! Who else could it be? For-



ev-er with joy I will praise Him, For sav-ing a sin-ner like me.

No. 113.

Beulah Land.

Edgar Page. BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,





Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad-ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.



CHORUS.



O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,



And view the shin - ing glo-ry-shore,—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!



No. 114. When We All Get to Heaven.

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

E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.



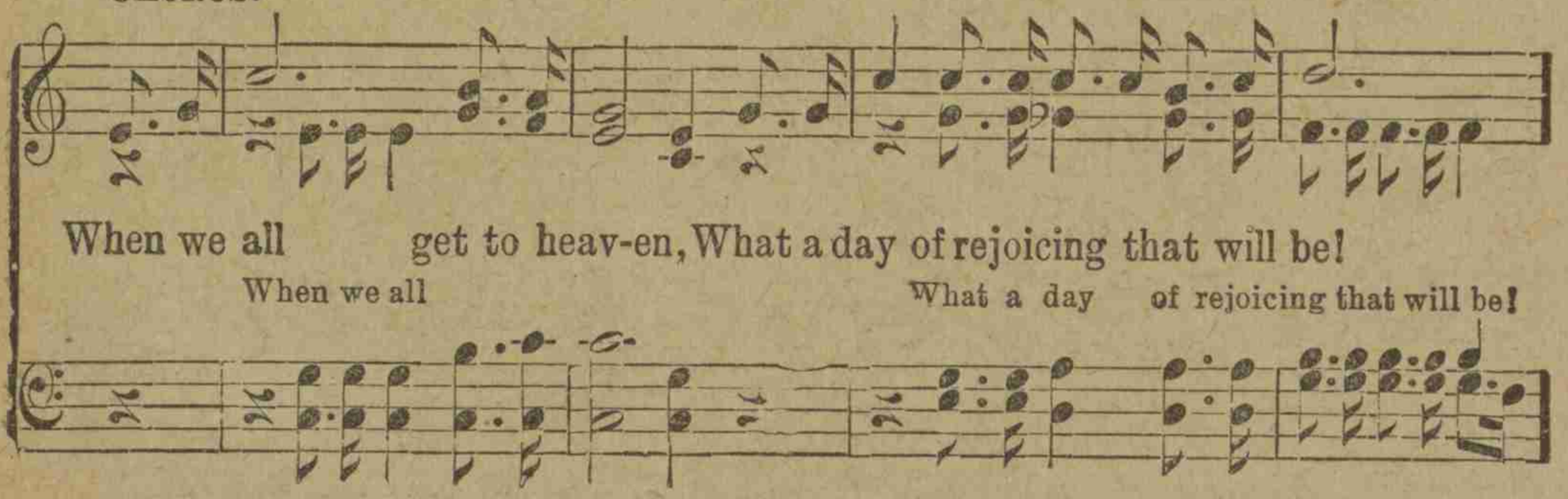
1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

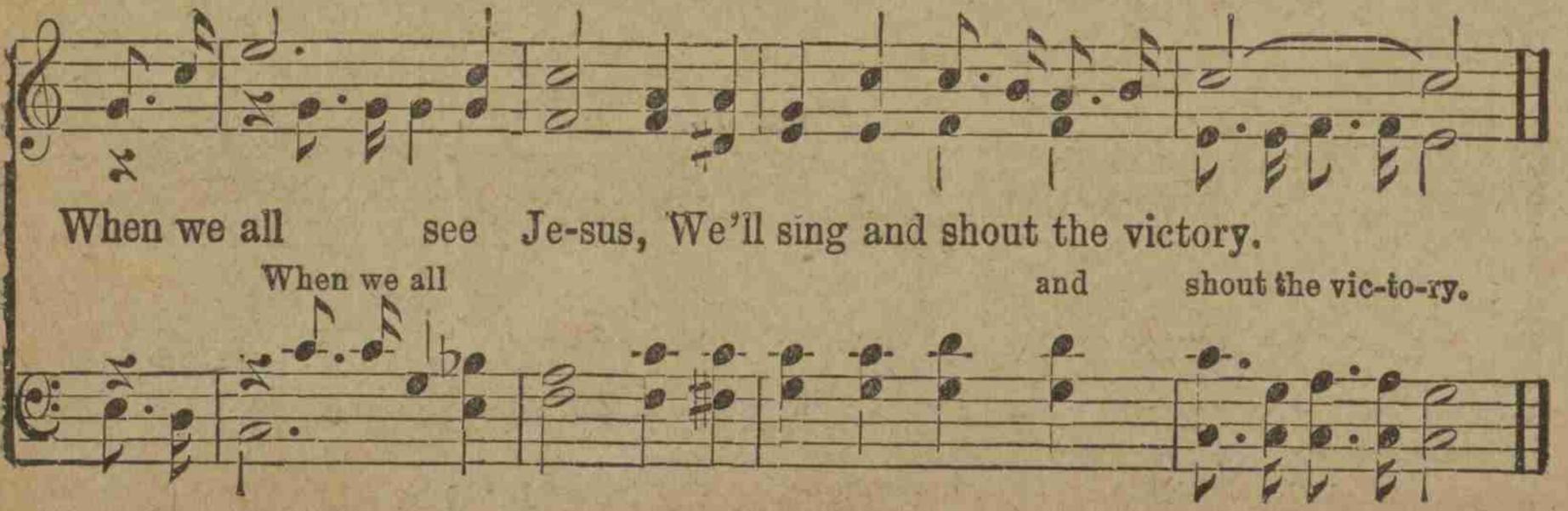


In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.



CHORUS.





No. 115. Keep On Praying.

Mrs. H. B. Spoor. Copyright, 1907, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Does the world look dark and drear-y? Are your tri - als more and more?
2. Do you sometimes think, most sad - ly, There is none your grief to share?
3. Pray'r will lift you near - er heav-en, In - to sun-shine, pure and sweet;
4. God is wise, and, if de - lay - ing An - swer to your pray'r for aid,

Have your feet grown tired and wea-ry? Does the tem - pest round you roar?
Just re - mem-ber, Je - sus, glad - ly, Ev - 'ry bur - den waits to bear.
Dark - est clouds will soon be riv - en, Soon be un - der - neath your feet.
You must trust Him; keep on pray-ing, Help will come; be not dis - mayed.

CHORUS.

Keep on pray - ing, keep on pray - ing, Tho' the storm be rag - ing wild;

Soon you'll hear a sweet voice say-ing: "Peace to you, my trou - bled child."

No. 116. I Love to Think of Jesus.

Copyright, 1919, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International copyright secured.

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.

SOLO or All in Unison

1. I love to think of Je - sus, who else could it be, Who could come down from heav'n to save a soul like me? To think of Him does not re-pay the debt I owe, I'll do my best my grat - i - tude to show.....
2. I love to think that He has giv - en me a part In par - don that He pur - chased with a bro - ken heart; And oft my eyes are fill'd with tears as I re - call What He has done for me, and for us all.....
3. I love to think of Je - sus when I am dis - trest, To think up - on His prom - ise brings a bliss - ful rest; In sor row, pain and an-guish He is near I know, It is no won-der that I love Him so.....
4. I love to think of Him when tears of sor - row fall, To know that He has suf - fered and He knows it all; It gives me strength to bear my bur-dens nor com-plain, I nev - er yet have called to Him in vain.....

CHORUS.

I love..... ..... to think of Je - sus..... I love..... ..... to think of Je - sus and His love for me; My soul is lost in won-der that such love could be; I've known the love of moth - er, Of sis - ter, friend and

I Love to Think of Jesus.

Parts. *rit.*

broth - er, Like Je - sus there's no oth - er, He's more than all to me.

No. 117. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. Stites. Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey. Biglow & Main Co., owners. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Simp - ly trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray-ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what-e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

No. 118. The Fight Is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT 1805, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. **Mrs. C. H. Morris.**

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry

on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon - ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison,*

The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar-

ray, . . . With ar - mor gleam-ing, and col - ors stream ing, The right and

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not

wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!

vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

No. 119. I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson. **C. R. Dunbar.**

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

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. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

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

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now hence-forth 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. 120. If We Brightly Shine.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN. ROBERT BEVERLY.

1. If we bright-ly shine, if we sweet-ly smile, We will help to short-en each long mile; If we speak the words of love and cheer Hap-py days will make a hap-py year.
2. If we do kind deeds in a kind-ly way, Friends will glad-ly greet us day by day, And our pres-ence, then, will wel-come be, All be-cause our hap-pi-ness they see. If we bright-ly shine, if we
3. So we'll sweet-ly smile and we'll brightly shine, And the cross of Je-sus be our sign; For we want this world to bet-ter be By our lov-ing serv-ice, glad and free.

rit. CHORUS.

sweet-ly smile, We will help to short-en the long, long mile; It will help to make our lives di-vine, If, with Je-sus' love, we shine, shine, shine.

rit.

Copyright, 1919, by W. M. Runyan.

No. 121. Over On the Golden Shore.

Copyright, 1919, by Lovick Pierce Law.

Lovick P. Law. Owen Pugh.



1. Je - sus calls me to a home, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
2. Joys un - told a - wait you there, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
3. "Je - sus' blood" the song we'll sing, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
4. Saints im-mor - tal then will sing, Hap - py on that gold - en shore;

gold - en shore;





Nev - er - more from Him to roam, O - ver on the gold - en shore.
Peace and love with - out a care, O - ver on the gold - en shore.
And to Him our trib - ute bring, O - ver on that gold - en shore.
Wor-ship - ing their Lord and King, Sing-ing on the gold - en shore.

gold - en shore.



CHORUS.



O - ver on the gold - en shore, There we live for ev - er - more;....
gold - en shore,





Jesus stands with nail-pierced hands, Waiting on the gold - en shore.
gold - en shore.



No. 122. The Saviour For Me.

W. M. R. WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

DUET.

1. From heav-en a-bove, in His in-fi-nite love, Came Je-sus, a Sav-iour to be;
2. The birds had their nest and the peo-ple their rest, While Je-sus all night made His plea;
3. For sil-ver be-trayed, in mock pur-ple ar-rayed, Con-demned to a death on the tree;

And He scorned the deep pain our ran-som to gain,
On the mountain a-lone was the Father's dear Son,
Then they led Him a-way on that Won-der-ful Day,

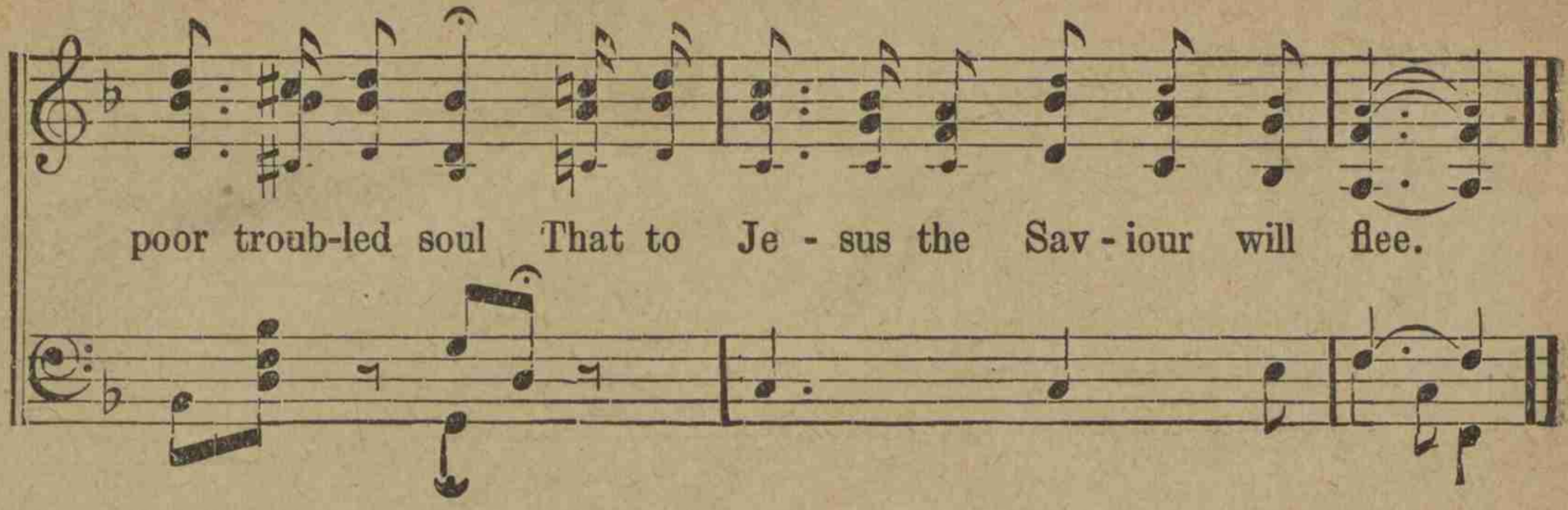
O He is the Sav-iour for me.....
the Sav-iour for me.

CHORUS.

O Je-sus is will-ing to be..... A Sav-iour for sin-ners like me,.....
and wait-ing to be e-ven me,
And the bur-den will roll from the

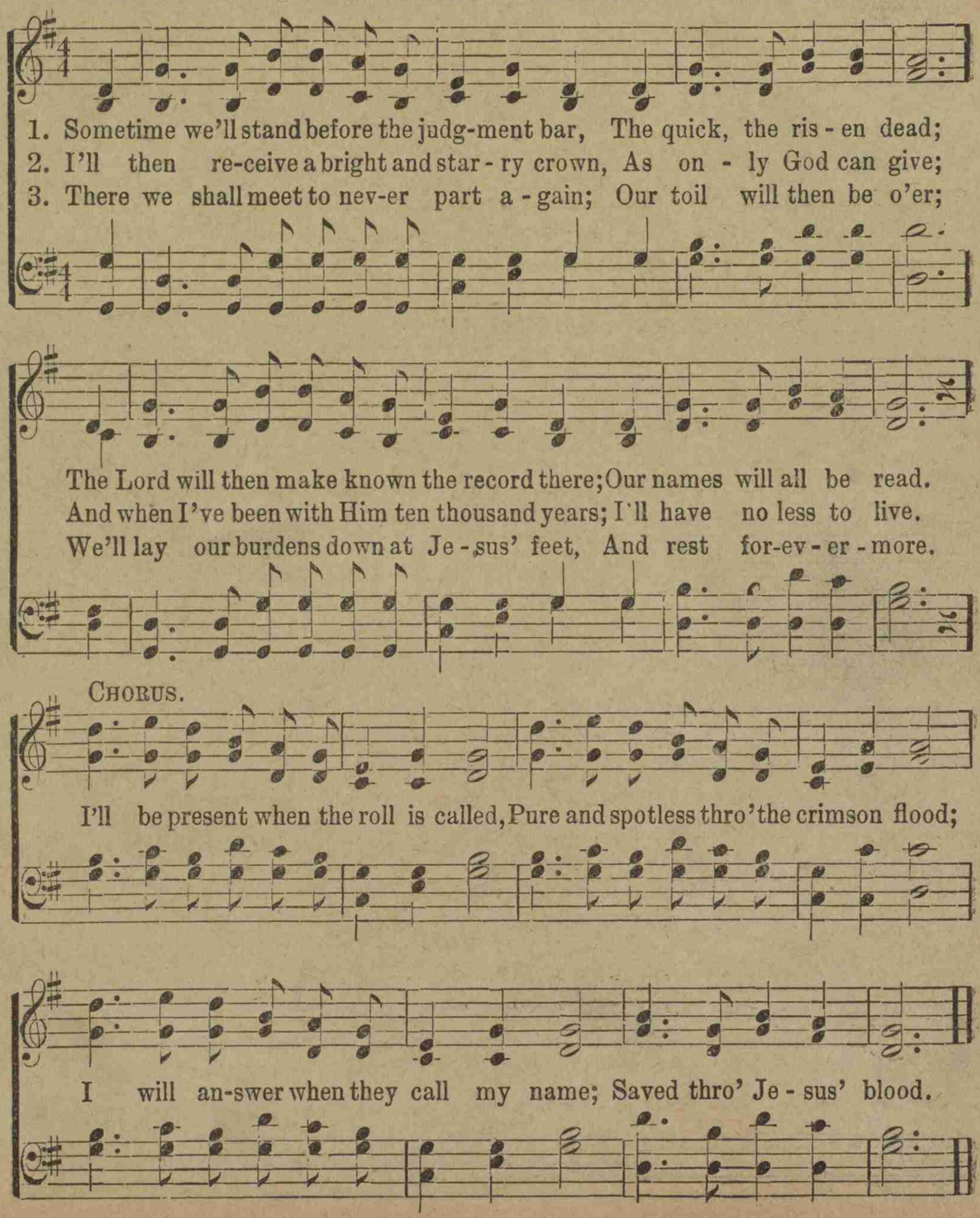
Copyright, 1918, by W. M. Runyan.

The Saviour For Me.



No. 123, Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V. COPYRIGHT. 1899. BY HALL-MACK CO. J. W. Van De Venter.



No. 124. He'll Walk with Me All the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

L. J. Williams. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I know that my Sav - ior will nev - er for - sake, I know that my faith in Him nev - er will shake; My jour - ney a path-way of glad - ness He'll make, He'll walk with me all the way.
2. He'll lead me in paths that are pleas-ant and green, And show me new glo - ries so long since un - seen; His hand will I hold all se- cure and se - rene, He'll walk with me all the way.
3. My eyes will new beau-ty and glo - ry per - ceive, As dai - ly His bless - ing life's tan - gles un-weave, I'll hold to His hand and no more let Him leave; He'll walk with me all the way.

CHORUS.

He'll walk with me all the way,.... He'll walk with me all the way,....
He'll walk with me all the way, He'll walk with me all the way,
He'll help me o'er sin the vic - t'ry to win, And walk with me all the way.

No. 125. He Lifted Me Up to Stay.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

L. S. L. **Lida Shirers Leech.**

1. My feet were en-snared in sin's drift-ing sand! When sinking I grasped my
2. He lift-ed me up when o-ver my soul The bil-lows of sor-row,
3. The sto-ry I'll tell wher-ev-er I go, That Je-sus has washed me

dear Sav-ior's hand! He lift-ed me up and helped me to stand, He
sweep-ing, had rolled; To heav-en-ly peace and rapt-ure un-told, He
whit-er than snow; My life has been changed since out of my woe He

CHORUS.

lift-ed me up to stay. He lift-ed me up to His ten-der em-
brace,.... He lift-ed me up to the light of His face;..... He
lift-ed me up thro' His won-der-ful grace, Safe on the Rock to stay.

No. 126. On the Hallelujah Line.

Rev. J. M. Hobbs. Copyright, 1894, by Jno R. Sweney. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. O the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Has been ring - ing thro' my soul,
2. O the hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Is a glo - rious one to sing,
3. I'm a hal - le - lu - jah pil - grim, And I'll nev - er hold my peace
4. Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grims, To go for - ward in the fight,

Ev - er since I came to Je - sus, And His Spir - it made me whole;
But the soul's true hal - le - lu - jah Is a - wak - ened by our King;
Till my bless - ed Sav - iour tells me, Then, then on - ly will I cease
Take the Spir-it's blade of vic - t'ry, Wield-ing it with all your might;

Now my spir - it, soul and bod - y All are un - der His con - trol,
For the joy of His sal - va - tion Makes the heart with mu - sic ring,
To in - vite poor, hun - gry sin - ners Come and share the gos - pel feast,
For with faith in God we con - quer, And we'll praise Him with de - light,

D. S.—since I came to Je - sus, And His Spir - it made me whole,

Fine. CHORUS.

On the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah line. Glo - ry,
I've been on the hal - le - lu - jah line.

D. S.

glo - ry! O yes, 'tis glo - ry in my soul! (Hal-le-lu-jah!) Ev - er

No, 127.

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al - le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free-
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec - tions vic-to-rious, Free-

CHORUS.

in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
ly and joy-ous - ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it
ly sur - ren-dered and wholly Thine own.

Peal si-lence

nev-er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the

Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal

watch-word! loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

loy - al King

No. 128.

Ivory Palaces.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY CHAS M. ALEXANDER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

H. B.

Henry Barraclough.

1. My Lord has gar-ments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For a'- oes had a part;
3. His garments, too, were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri-ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS. DUET.

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

DUET.

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav-ior go.

No. 129. Jesus Leads.

"And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him; for they know his voice."—John 10: 4.

John R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY L. E. SWENEY-KIRKPATRICK.
RENEWAL. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

Andante.



1. Like a shep - herd, ten - der, true, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
2. All a - long life's rug-ged road, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
3. Thro' the sun - lit ways of life Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,

Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads.



Dai - ly finds us pas-tures new, Je-sus leads, Je - sus leads;
Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je-sus leads, Je - sus leads;
Thro' the war - rings and the strife Je-sus leads, Je - sus leads;

Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads;



If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan-ger feeds,
All the way, be-fore, He's trod, And He now the flock precedes,
When we reach the Jordan's tide, Where life's bound - 'ry-line re - cedes,

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feed,



rit.

He will watch them lest they stray, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
Safe in - to the folds of God Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
He will spread the waves a - side, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.

Je-sus leads,



No. 130. At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT. 1906. H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. Mrs. C, H. Morris,

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness unfurled, Full sal -
3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loy - al ones, and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion proclaim to a sin - ful, dying world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Saviour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spirit's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
and the cov - e-nant re-new, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

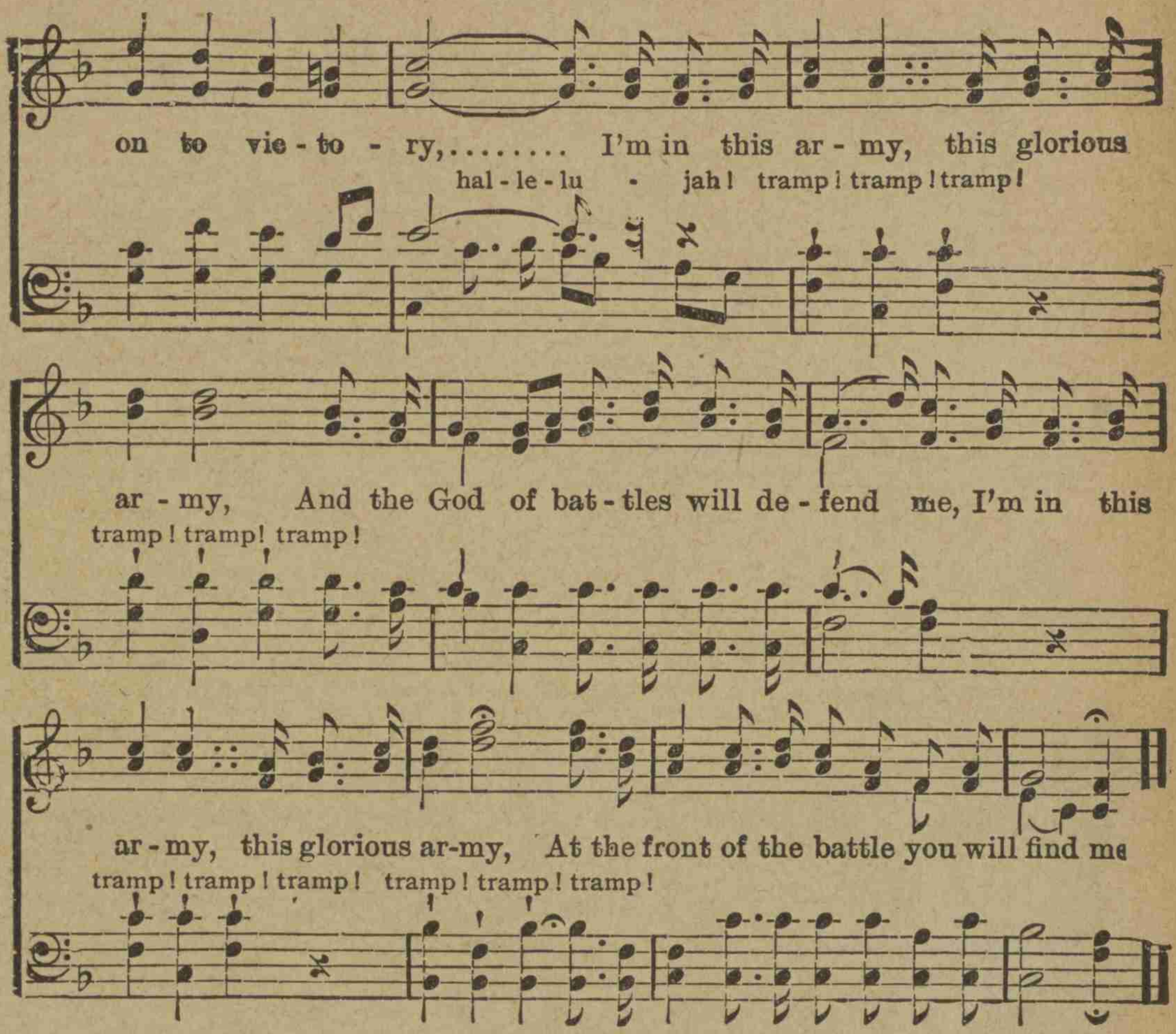
Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the army, The triumph shouting, the foe we're

Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

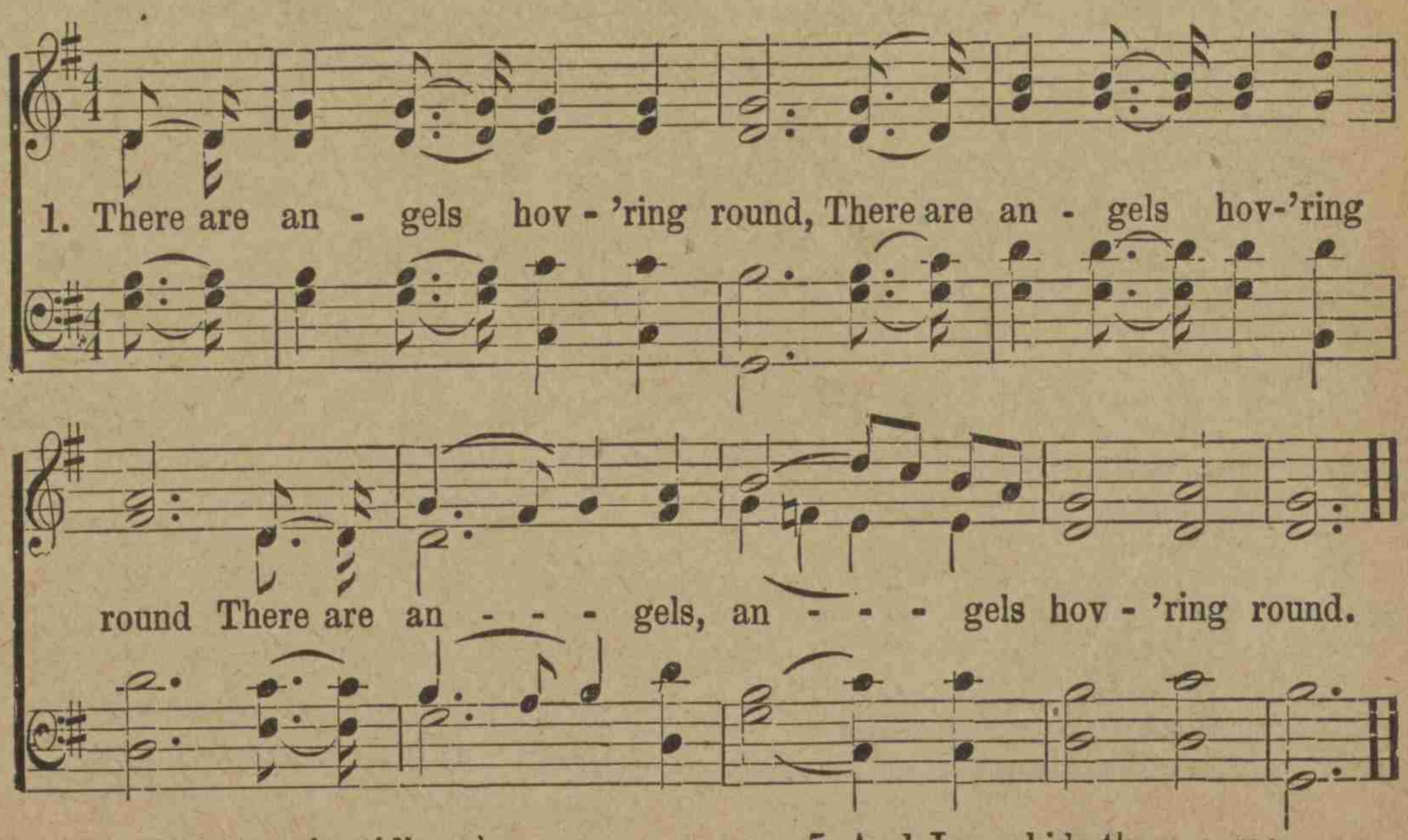
rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March-ing

tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

At The Battle's Front.



No. 131. There are Angels Hovering Round.



2 To carry the tidings home.
3 To the New Jerusalem.
4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 Let him that heareth come.
7 We're on our journey home.

No. 132. What If It Were Today?

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa-tan's do-min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faithful and true would he find us here . If he should come to-day?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor-row and sighing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in gladness and not in fear, If he should come to- day?

Com-ing to claim his cho - sen Bride, All the re- deem'd and
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet him
Signs of his com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in

pu - ri - fied, O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide,
in the skies, When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes?
east - ern sky, Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh,

rit.

CHORUS.

a tempo.

What if it were to - day? Glo - ry! glo - ry!

What If it Were To-day?

joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall
joy to my heart 'twill bring, When

crown him king; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
we shall crown him king, Haste to pre -

ritard.

way; Glo - ry! glo - ry! Je-sus will come some day.
pare the way;

No. 133. Outshine the Sun.

Arr. Arr.

1. If you will come to Je-sus, You will out-shine the sun, You will out-shine

the sun, You will out-shine the sun; And walk the golden streets on high.

2 If you keep on believing, etc.
3 If you keep on obeying, etc.
4 If you lift up the fallen, etc.
5 If you're a cheerful giver, etc.
6 If you're a smiling Christian, etc.
7 If you keep close to Jesus, etc.

No. 134. The Fire is Burning.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1898, by Geo. H. Hugg. **Geo. H. Hugg.**

Joyously.

1. I've been on Mount Pisgah's lofty height, And I've sat-is - fied my long-ing
2. I will walk with Jesus, bless His name, And to be like Him I ev - 'ry
3. I my all up - on the al - tar lay, As I to my clos - et lov - ing-
4. By faith's eye I scan the o-cean's foam, And beyond I see the ha - ven

heart's de - sire; For I caught a glimpse of glo - ry bright, And my soul is
day as - pire; For His love is like a heav'n -ly flame, And my soul is
ly re - tire; And the flame consumes while there I pray, And my soul is
I de - sire; There I view the bea-con lights of home, And my soul is

CHORUS.

burning with the fire. O the fire is burning, yes, 'tis brightly burning,

O 'tis burn - ing, burn - ing in my soul; O the fire is burn-ing,

yes, 'tis brightly burn-ing, O 'tis burn-ing, burning in my soul.
burning in my soul.

No. 135. Home Ties.

James G. Garth. Copyright, 1920, by James G. Garth. H. A. Severinghaus.

SOLO.

1. Oh, the home ties are sweet, And the home ties are strong, And pre-cious in mem-'ry No mat-ter how long Be the time since we part-ed From the
2. We have wan-dered a-far, In the paths we have trod, From moth-er's re-lig-ion And the ways of her God, But the voice of that moth-er, Of the
3. Are you sat-is-fied now With the pleasures of sin? Does no thought of Je-sus Nor heav'n en-ter in? Oh, be true now to moth-er, Turn to

:S:

D. S.—home ties in Je-sus Who has

FINE.

old home back there, From the fa-ther and moth-er And their kind lov-ing care.
fa-ther so dear, Now is call-ing us heav'nward, If we on-ly will hear.
Je-sus her Lord, Take Him as your own Sav-iour, And be-lieve in His Word.

gone to pre-pare For the home up in heav-en, Let us all meet up there.

CHORUS. *pp*

Oh, the home ties are sweet, Yes, the home ties are strong, Let us

cres. *D. S.*

keep them un-bro-ken, Be time short or long, Keep the

No. 136. Close to the Heart of My Lord.

Copyright, 1902, by J. Henry Showalter.
I. E. Reynolds, owner.

G. W. Lyon. J. Henry Showalter.

1. My earth - ly en - dear-ments are ma - ny and sweet, And oft - en rich pleas-ures af - ford;
2. So ful - ly I trust in the prom - ise He made To keep those who fol - low His word;
3. He cheers my weak spir - it from day un - to day, My soul by His love has been stirred;

But none will com-pare with the joy that it gives,
I fear not the dan - gers nor toils of the way,
And so in the full - ness of peace I press on

REFRAIN.

To be close to the heart of the Lord.
While I cling to the heart of my Lord.
Cling-ing close to the heart of my Lord.

Oh, how blest am I with my Lord so nigh! I can feel His great heart beat with mine;..... While His beat with mine;

face I see, smil-ing up - on me, Full of love and com-pas-sion di - vine.

No. 137.

He Gives the Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY J. R. HEMMINGER.

R. M. H.

Roger M. Hickman.

1. Je - sus came to earth by a low - ly birth, Gave Him-self as an of-
2. Grace and par-don free, all for you and me, Ev - 'ry one who re-ceives
3. Not by works we come as the Fa-ther's Son, To re - ceive as a wel-

f'ring of match-less worth; To His own He came in His Father's name, But they
Him a son may be; For His blood He spilt to re-move our guilt, When He
come the words "well done;" Lest we fain would boast as a might-y host, Knowing

CHORUS.

scorned to re-ceive Him their King.
of - fered Him-self once for all. But as man - y as re-ceived Him to
not 'tis the free gift of God.

them He gave the pow'r, The pow-er to be-come the sons of God; But as

man - y as re-ceived Him to them He gave the pow'r To become the sons of God.

No. 138. Through His Grace I Am Saved.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.

1. Sin long had caused me to grieve and re-pine, Sad-ness and troub-le and dark-ness were mine; Long I had slight-ed the Sav-ior di-vine,
2. Tho' down from Heaven in love Je-sus came, Sin-ners to res-cue from dark-ness and shame, I nei-ther loved Him nor called on His name,
3. Long He had plead-ed, with love in His voice, Ere I had yield-ed and made Him my choice, Ere I be-lieved He could make me re-joice,
4. Souls, yet in bond-age, His grace is for you; Come, worn and wear-y, your strength He'll re-new; Seek my Re-deem-er so kind and so true;

CHORUS.

But now, thro' His grace, I am saved.
But now, thro' His grace, I am saved. Saved! hal-le-lu-jah, oh,
But now, thro' His grace, I am saved.
Come now, thro' His grace, and be saved.

joy di-vine! Saved! and re-joic-ing, since Christ is mine! I am no more by sin en-slaved, For now, thro' His grace, I am saved.

No. 139. Living in the Glory.

A. B. Simpson. Copyright, 1904, by A. B. Simpson. **May Agnew Stephens.**



1. I have found a heav'n be - low, I am liv - ing in the glo - ry;
2. Storms of sor-row 'round me fall, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
3. Sa - tan can - not touch my heart While I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
4. I can tri - umph o - ver pain While I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
5. I am poor and lit - tle known, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
6. Soon the King will come for me, To be with Him in the glo - ry;





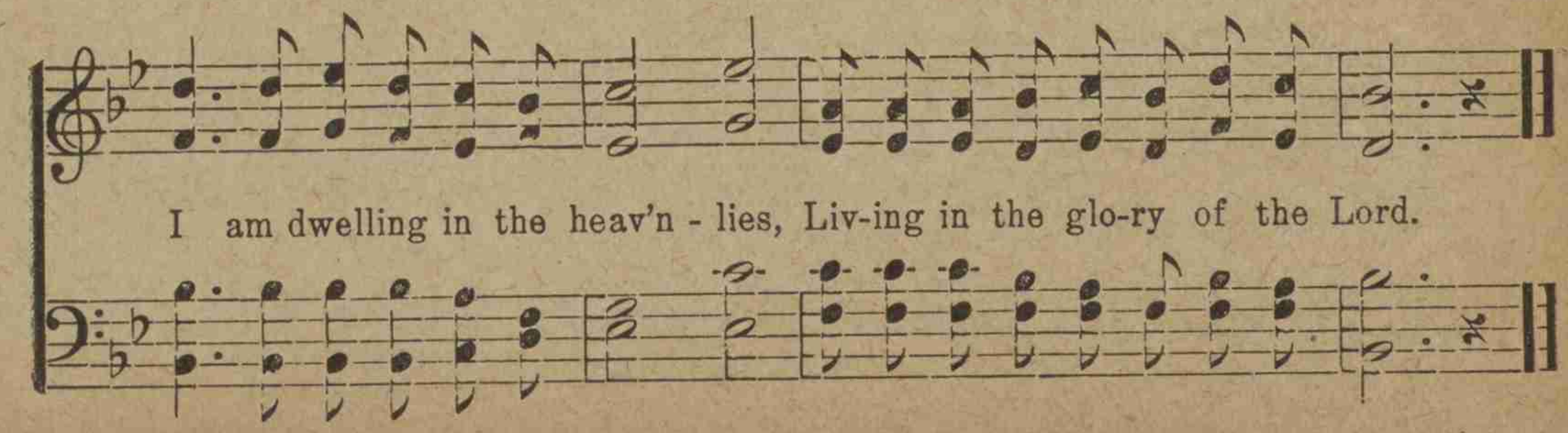
Oh, the joy and strength I know, Living in the glo - ry of the Lord.
I can sing a - bove them all, Living in the glo - ry of the Lord.
This disarms each fier - y dart, Living in the glo - ry of the Lord.
I can count each loss a gain, Living in the glo - ry of the Lord.
And I'm wait-ing for a throne, Living in the glo - ry of the Lord.
Then my sweet-er song shall be, Reigning in the glo - ry of the Lord.



CHORUS.



Yes, I'm liv-ing in the glo - ry, As He promised in His word;
glo - ry, glo - ry,



I am dwelling in the heav'n - lies, Liv-ing in the glo-ry of the Lord.

No. 140. Coming Home.

Copyright, 1917, by B. D. and A H. Ackley. Chas. M. Alexander, owner

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley, Cho. A. H. A.

1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be, Full - y trust-ing, Lord, I
2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
3. Pleading ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
4. Precious blood of Je - sus, may it flow, Cleanse from e-vil, wash me
5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her

come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
des - ert wild, Sick and help - less, by my sin de - filed,
friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee, I know,
way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won,

CHORUS.

I am com-ing home. Com-ing home, com-ing
I'm coming home,
home, No long-er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com - ing
I'm coming home,
home, coming home, Lord Je - sus, I am coming home.
I'm coming home, I'm coming home,

No. 141. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. Used by permission J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time hall be no more, And the
   When the saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
   When His chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us
   Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

morning breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair; roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 142. His Mighty Hand.

Copyright, 1915, by A. S. Reitz. C. pyright, 1918, by A. W. McKee, owner.

Geo. Walker Whitcomb. Albert Simpson Reitz.

1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in, And I walk with Je - sus day by day, O His hand so strong, Holds me all day long, And with
2. Ma - ny passed me by, Heed-ing not my cry, But the Sav-iour heard and res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He
3. There's a prom-ise sure; And it shall en - dure, "Lo, I will be with thee all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
4. There is sweet - er peace, There is per-fect peace, And my Fa - ther's word is won-drous dear; There is might - y pow'r, For each try - ing hour, There is

CHORUS.

Him I will not go a - stray.
touched my eyes and now I see.
know He helps me watch and pray.
love that "cast - eth out all fear!"

He will hold me with His might-y hand!

He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta - tion He will help me stand! For He will hold me with His might - y hand.

No. 143. All Taken Away.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. KELSO CARTER. USED BY PER,

R. Kelso Carter, except 1st. verse. A.



1. Did you hear what Je-sus said to me? They're all tak-en a - way, a - way,
2. O, this wondrous grace so full and free; They're all tak-en a - way, a - way,
3. Now the cleansing streams of mercy flow; They're all tak-en a - way, a - way,
4. I have plunged be-neath the crimson tide; They're all tak-en a - way, a - way,





Your sins are pardoned and you are free, They're all tak-en a - way.
Tho' red like crim-son they're now as wool; They're all tak-en a - way.
My sins like scar - let are white as snow; They're all tak-en a - way.
And now by faith I am pu - ri - fied; They're all tak-en a - way.



CHORUS.



They're all tak - en a - way, a - way, They're all tak-en a-way, a - way,



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



5 O, the cleansing blood has washed my soul,
They're all taken away, away;
And Jesus' healing has made me whole;
They're all taken away.

6 Now the Spirit witnesses to me;
They're all taken away, away;
And keeps me standing in liberty;
They're all taken away.

7 So I praise the Lord for sins forgiven,
They're all taken away, away;
While onward pressing my way to hear'n;
They're all taken away.

8 And when in glory we meet above,
They're all taken away, away;
We'll sing the song of Redeeming Love;
They're all taken away.

No. 144. Never Alone.

Unknown. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. A. HEMPHILL, USED BY PER. **W. A. Hemphill.**

1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll,
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, Temp-tations are sharp and keen;
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley, I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mount-ain, For me they pierc'd His side,

I've felt sin's break-ers dash - ing, Try - ing to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear,
For me He open'd that fount - ain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide;

I've heard the voice of Je - sus, Tell-ing me still to fight on,
He stands to shield me from dan - ger, When earth - ly friends are gone,
My feet en - tangl'd with bri - ars, Read-y to cast me down,
For me He wait-eth in glo - ry, Seat-ed up - on His throne,

He prom-is'd nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He prom-is'd nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whisper'd His prom - ise, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He promis'd nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Never Alone.

No, nev-er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone, He prom-ised nev-er to

1 2

leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone; leave me a - lone.

No. 145. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. USED BY PER, JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

No. 146. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT. 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Do not wait un-til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du-ties ev-er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal-ent you may sure-ly find a need, Here re- flect the bright and morning star, E-ven from your humble hand the bread of

REFRAIN.

now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!

harbor you may guide a-cross the bar, Brighten the cor-ner where you are.

No. 147.

At the Cross.

Isaac Watts.

COPYRIGHT 1885, BY R E HUDSON.

R. E. Hudson.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'T is all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by

rolled a - way,

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

No. 148. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. COPYRIGHT, 1892. BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

:S:

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

FINE.

D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.*

CHORUS. D. S.

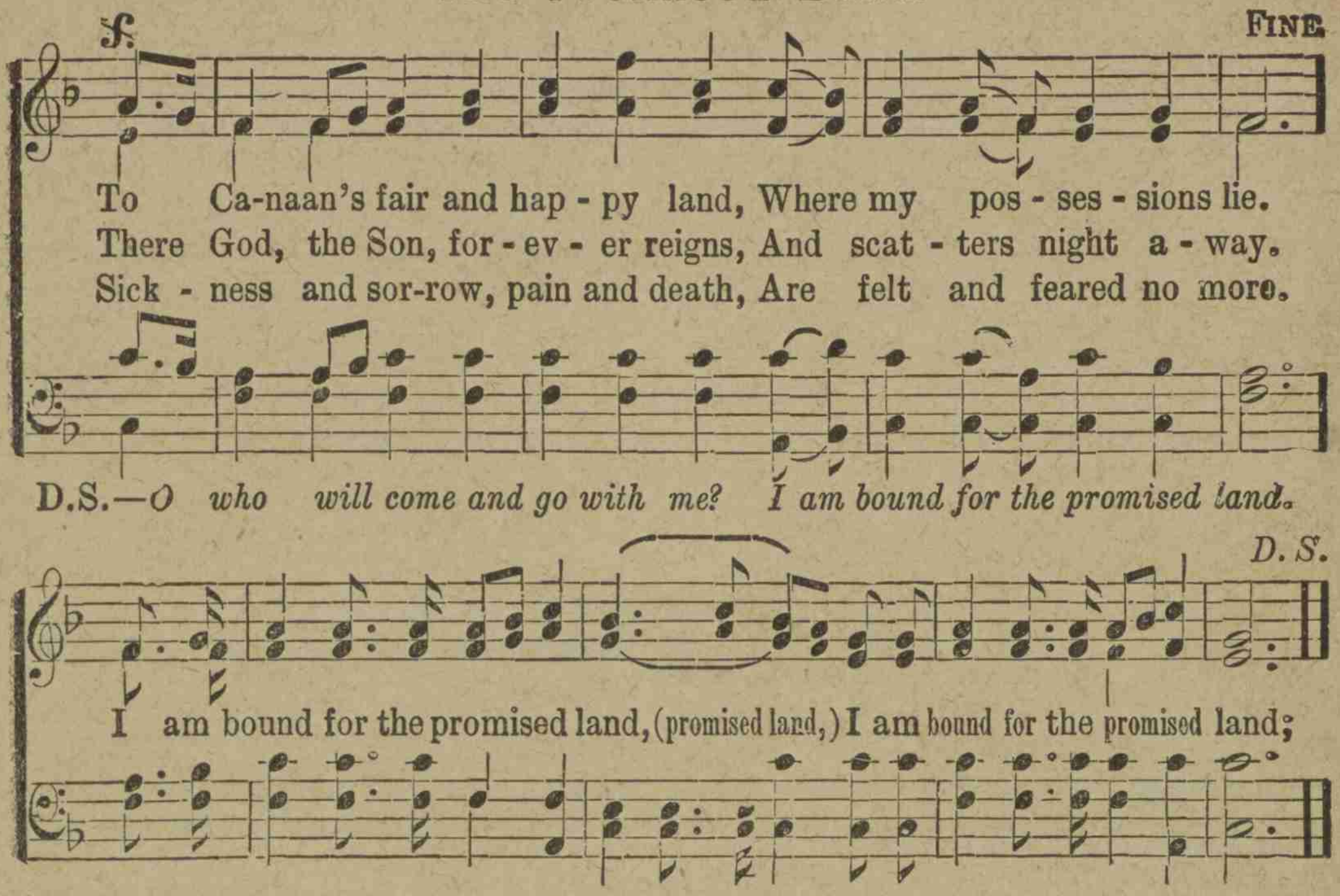
Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

No. 149. The Promised Land.

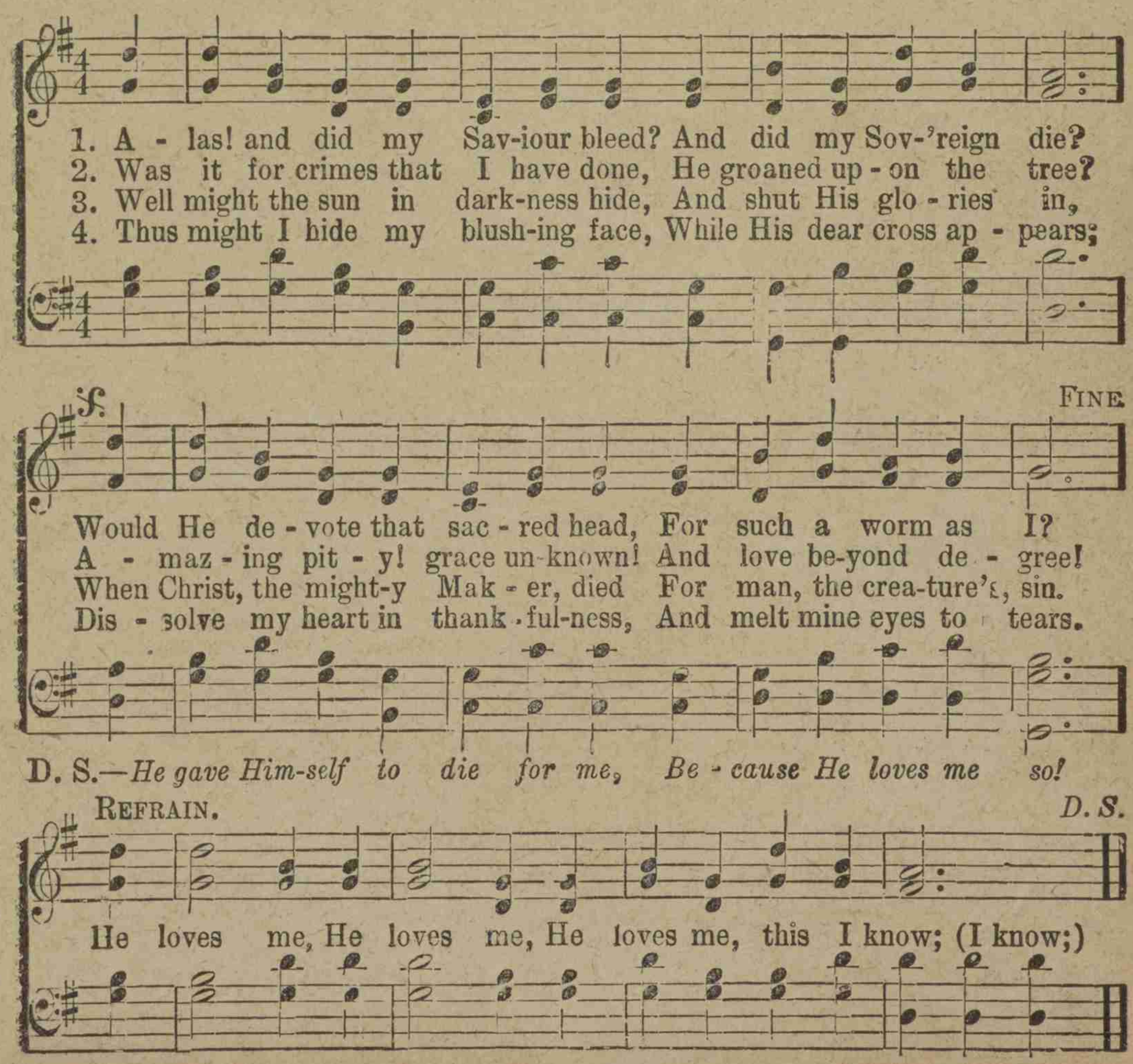
Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;

The Promised Land.



No. 150. He Loves Me.



No. 151. I Will Meet You In the Glory-Land.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY CHARLES M. HUGGINS.

C. M. H. Chas. M. and Juanita Huggins.

1. If you've wandered far a - way from God, Lis - ten to the Spir - it's gen - tle
2. We are pray-ing now for you to come, Know the full-ness of His love and
3. Sin-ner, do not turn a - way to - night, Say - ing, "I will make my choice some
4. In the Father's house a - bove I see Friends a-waiting there in heav'n for

voice; He is say-ing, "Come to Me," And by com-ing you are free, Come to-
pow'r; Let your bur-dens roll on Him, He has paid the price of sin, Sin - ner,
day;" Can't you see your aw - ful fate? Soon your cry will be "too late;" Come and
me; In the home where all is love, In the man-sions up a - bove, In that

night, make Him your choice.
come this ver - y hour.
take the nar - row way.
home so bright and free,

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the glo - ry - land,

I will meet you in the glo - ry - land, Where there is no

sad-ness, In the land of glad-ness, I will meet you in the glo - ry - land.

No. 152. One of God's Days.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1909 BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. **W. Stillman Martin.**

1. One of God's days ev - 'ry dark cloud, Hid-ing the sun-light of
2. One of God's days, those who are now Faith-ful to Je - sus in
3. One of God's days loved ones so dear, Who in the glo - ry are

heav-en - ly grace, He will re-move, And face to face, we shall see
life's con-stant maze, Soon shall see light; Then will they know all of life's
sing - ing his praise, Lost for a while, We shall soon meet, with all the

CHORUS.

Je - sus One of God's days.
meaning One of God's days.
ransomed, One of God's days.
} One of God's days, beau - ti - ful days,

We shall in glo - ry sing his praise; Fight-ings all done,

Vic - to - ries won, We shall see Je - sus, One of God's days.

rit.

No. 153. Oh, Why Not Tonight?

USED BY PER. **A. Calvin Bushey.**

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

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
This is the time, oh, then, be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

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

No. 154. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. **W. A. Ogden.**

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

Bring Them In.

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 155. There's Power In Jesus' Blood.

Hope Tryaway. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. My hap - py soul re - joi - ces, The sky is bright a - bove; I'll join the
2. I heard the bless - ed sto - ry Of Him who died to save; The love of
3. His gra-cious words of par - don Were mu - sic to my heart; He took a-
4. I plunge be-neath this foun-tain, That cleanseth white as snow; It pours from
5. O crown Him King for - ev - er! My Sav - ior and my Friend; By Zi - on's

heav'n-ly voi - ces, And sing re-deem-ing love.
Christ swept o'er me, My all to Him I gave.
way my bur - den, And bade my fears de-part.
Cal'v'ry's moun - tain, With blessing in its flow.
cry - stal riv - er His praise shall nev-er end.

CHORUS.

For there's pow'r in Je - sus' blood,

Pow'r in Je - sus' blood; There's pow'r in Je - sus' blood To wash me white as snow.

No. 156. Never Give Up.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK. **I. Allen Sankey**

1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing, If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing, Lean on the arm of the Lord;

Grace, for the du - ty be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.

CHORUS.

Nev - er give up,..... Nev - er give up,,.....

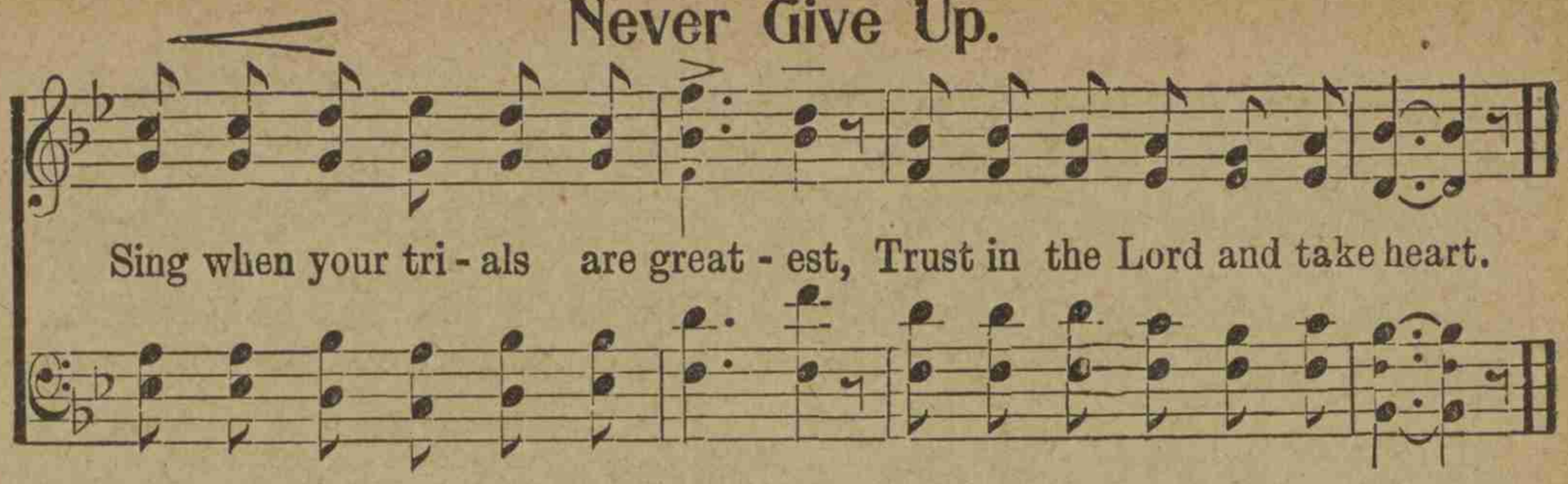
Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Trust..... in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the Lord,.....

Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

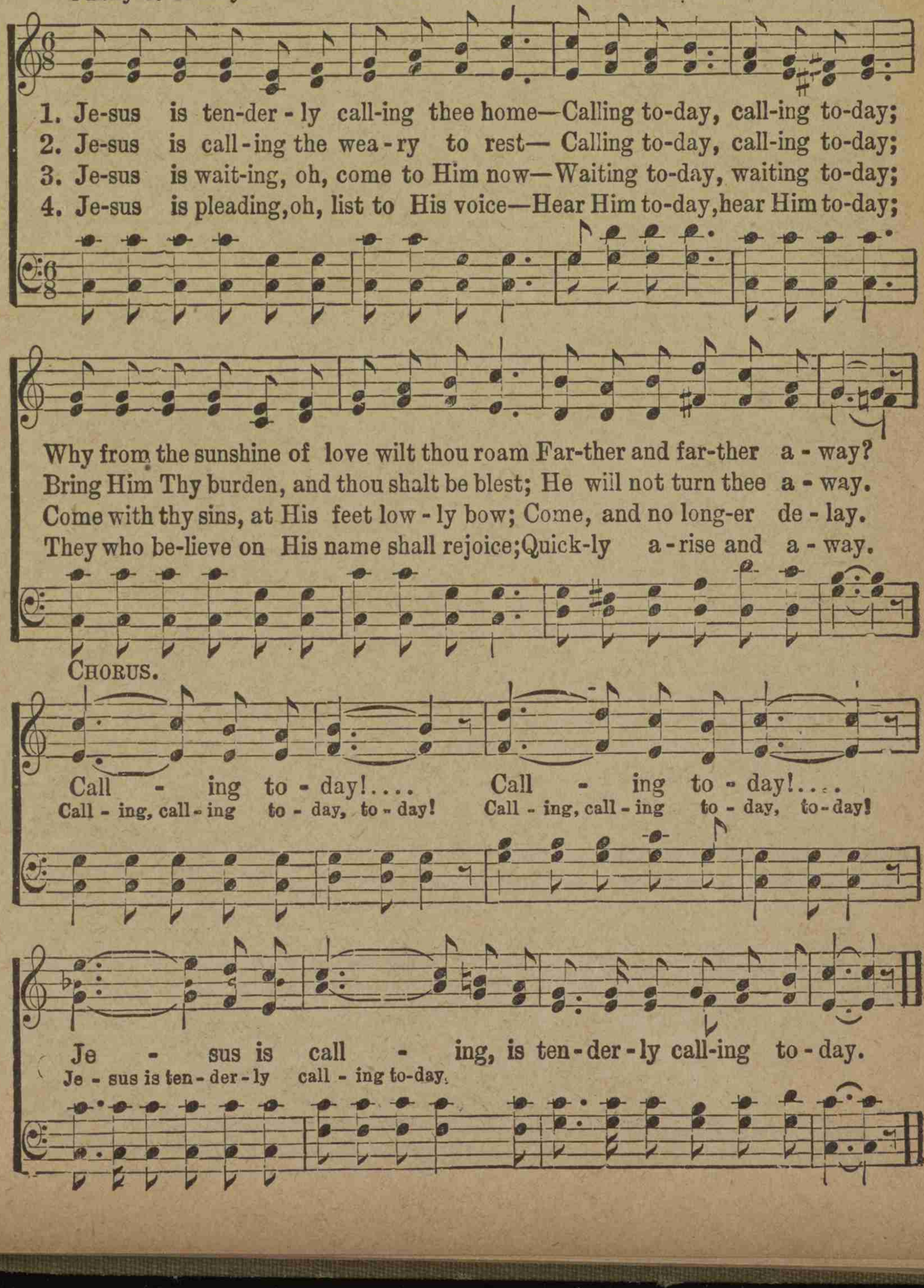
Never Give Up.



No. 157. Jesus is Calling.

COPYRIGHT, 1911. BY GEO C. STEBBINS RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Fanny J. Crosby. **George C. Stebbins.**



No. 158. What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. Ry permission. J. H. Kurznkrabe.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an-gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea, (crys-tal sea,) With the friends and all the
gather, and the saved and ransomed see; (ransomed see;) Then to meet a - gain to-
Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see; (we shall see;) At the bid - ing of our

loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
gether on the bright ce-les-tial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Saviour, "come, ye blessed to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

CHORUS.

What a gath - - 'ring, gath - - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,

glorious ju - bi - lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - - 'ring;
ju-bi - lee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet in glo-ry

:S: FINE. D. S.

No. 159. Since He Came Into My Heart to Dwell.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ALBERT C. FISHER.

A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.

1. Oh, how my soul de - lights to sing The sto - ry I love so well,
2. Life has grown brighter day by day, Earth's pleasures have lost their spell;
3. Treas-ures a-bove have been my aim, His prais - es I long to swell,
4. Oh, it is joy this Friend to know, His mer - cy to sing and tell;

In praise of Christ, my Lord and King, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
For I have walked the shin-ing way, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
For I've a - dored His ho - ly name, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
So on the up - ward way I go, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.

CHORUS.

Since He came in - to my heart to dwell, Since He
Since He came in - - to my heart to dwell, Since He

came in - to my heart to dwell! He has ban - ished all my sin,
came in - - to my heart to dwell!

giv - ing per-fect peace within, Since He came in - to my heart to dwell.

No. 160. God Will Take Care of You.

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

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS. W. S. Martin.



1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you; Beneath His wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
4. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you; Nothing you ask will
3. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, weary one, up-



CHORUS.



love a-bide, God will take care of you.
path as-sail, God will take care of you. God will take care of you, Thro' ev'ry day,
be de-nied, God will take care of you.
on His breast, God will take care of you.



O'er all the way; He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
take care of you.

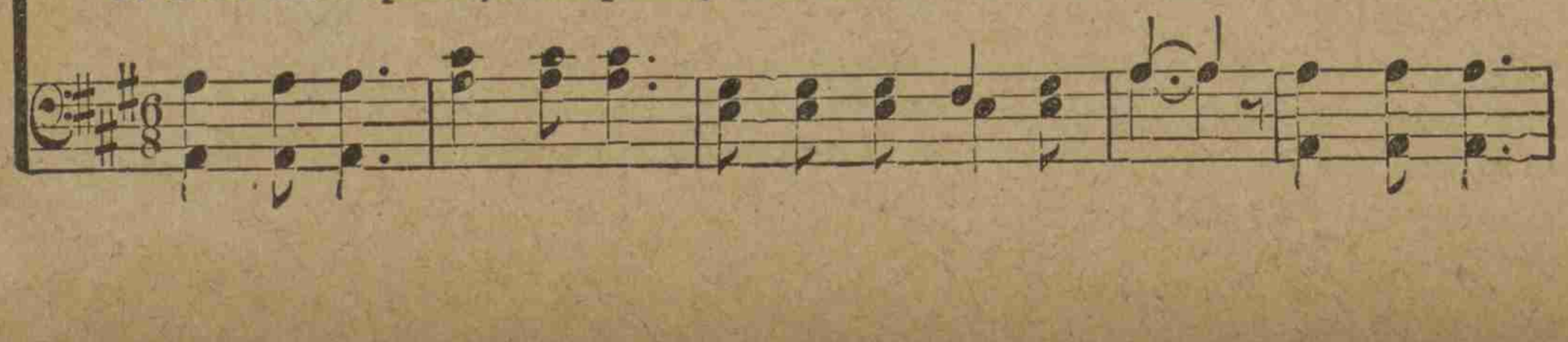


No. 161. Deeper Yet.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be
2. Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing Him each day; What I ask
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray



Deeper Yet. CHORUS.



free from dross Still I would en - ter in.
of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be. Deep - er yet, deep-er yet,
He will give, So then with faith I pray.
I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

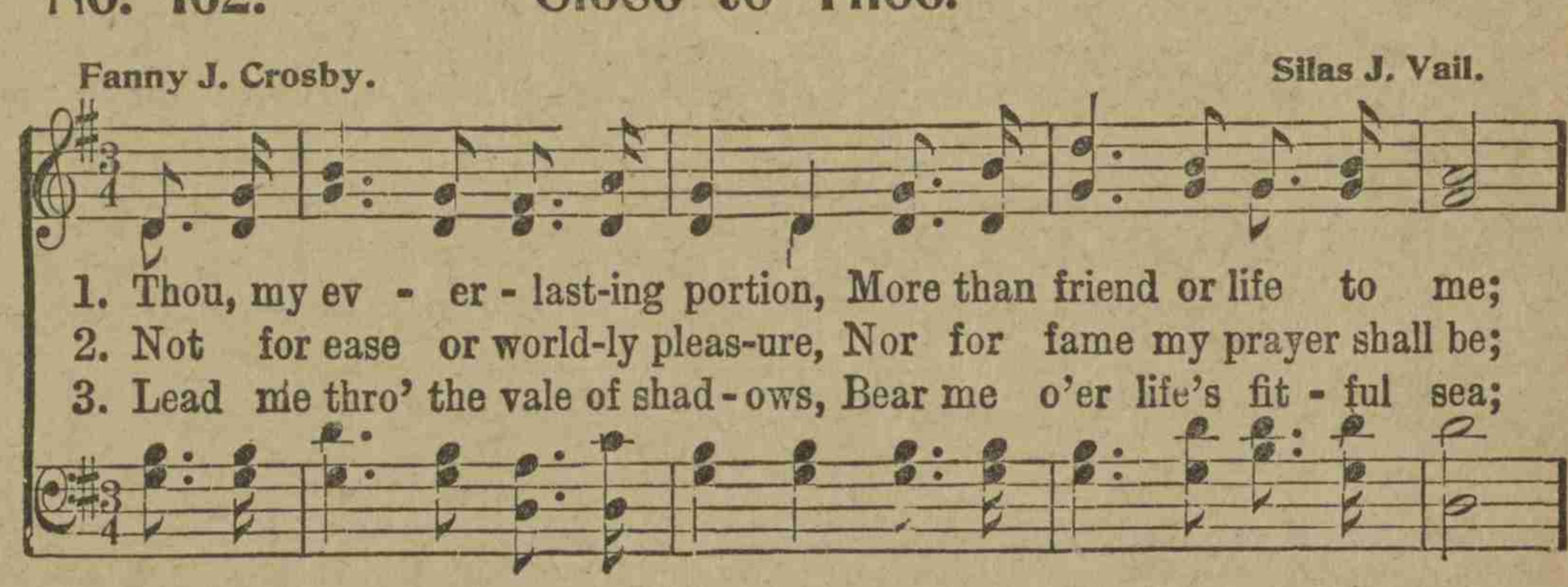


In-to the crimson flood; Deep-er yet, deep-er yet, Under the precious blood.

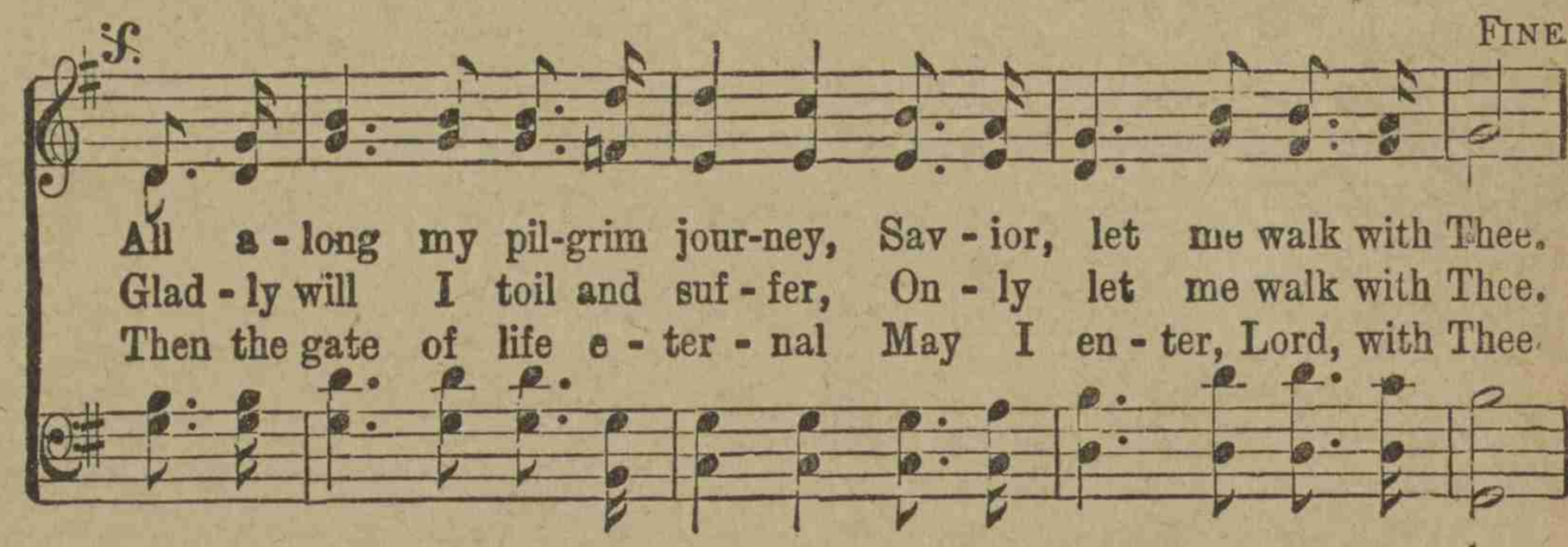


No. 162. Close to Thee.

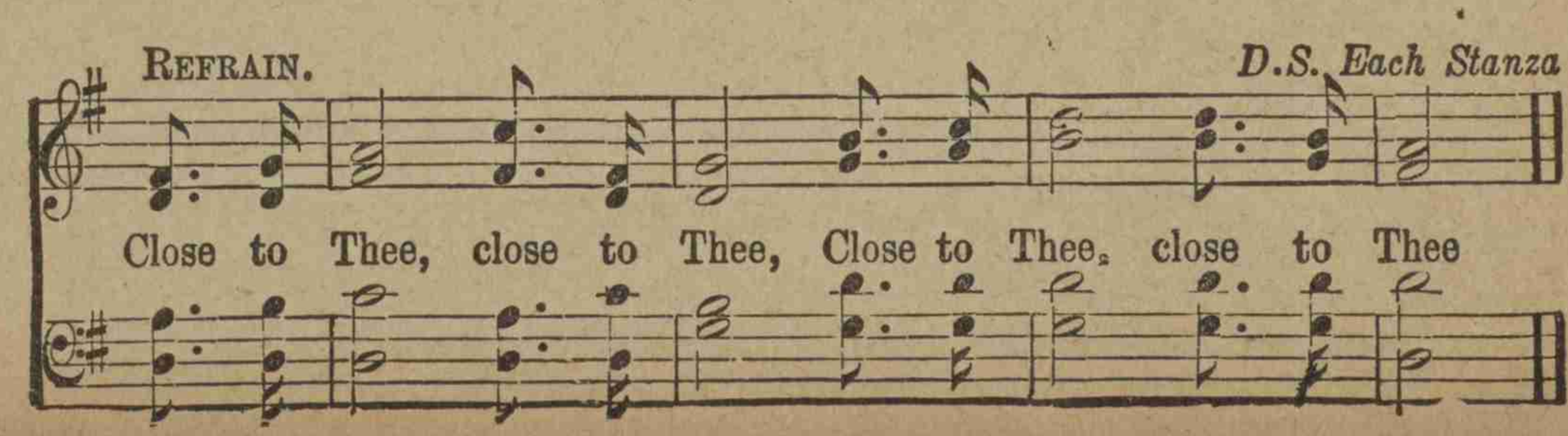
Fanny J. Crosby. Silas J. Vail.



1. Thou, my ev - er - last-ing portion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;



All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.



Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee

Plantation Songs.

Negro Spirituals as they are sung in the "'Way Down South Camp Meetin's."

No. 163. Some O' These Days.

Arr. A. C. F.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arr. Albert C. Fisher.



No. 164. All O' My Sins Are Taken Away.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arr. A. C. F. Arr. Albert C. Fisher.



1. I'm - a so glad..... ..... my Je - sus came,
2. My - a Lord's done ..... just what He said,
3. Some o' these days,..... it won't be long,
4. And then I'll see..... His bless - ed face,

1. I'm - a so glad my Je - sus came,



Cho.—*All o' my sins (All o' my sins) are tak-en a - way, (are tak-en a - way,)*

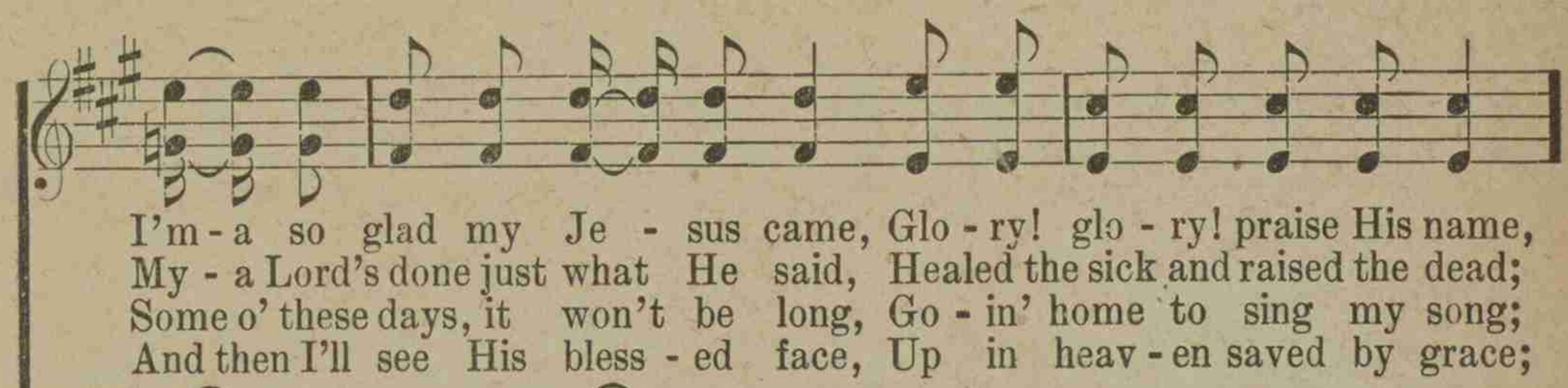


I'm - a so glad..... my Je - sus came,
My - a Lord's done ..... just what He said,
Some o' these days,..... it won't be long,
And then I'll see..... His bless - ed face,

I'm - a so glad my Je - sus came,



All o' my sins (All o' my sins) are tak-en a - way, (are tak-en a - way,)



I'm - a so glad my Je - sus came, Glo - ry! glo - ry! praise His name,
My - a Lord's done just what He said, Healed the sick and raised the dead;
Some o' these days, it won't be long, Go - in' home to sing my song;
And then I'll see His bless - ed face, Up in heav - en saved by grace;

All o' my sins are tak-en a - way, Glo - ry glo - ry! I can say!



D. C. for Chorus.

All o' my sins are tak - en a - way, Tak - en a - way.

All o' my sins are tak - en a - way, Tak-en a - way.

No. 165. It's Me, O Lord.

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Arr. Arr. Albert C. Fisher.

1. It's me,..... it's me,..... Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
2. I'ts me,..... it's me,..... Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
3. It's me,..... it's me,..... Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
4. It's me,..... it's me,..... Stand-in' in the need of prayer;

Not my broth-er, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord,
Not my fa-ther, nor my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord,
Not the preach-er, nor the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord,
Not the strang-er, nor my neigh-bor, but it's me, O Lord,

CHORUS.

Stand-in' in the need of prayer. It's me, it's me, It's me,
me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer; It's
me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
It's me,

No. 166. Lord, I Want to Be a Christian.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arr. Arr. Albert C. Fisher.

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart, in - a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart, in - a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart, in - a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart, in - a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart, in - a my

heart; Lord, I want to be a Chris - tian In - a my heart.
heart; Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
heart; Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
heart; I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
heart; Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

CHORUS.

In - a my heart,..... In - a my heart,.....
In - a my heart, In - a my heart,

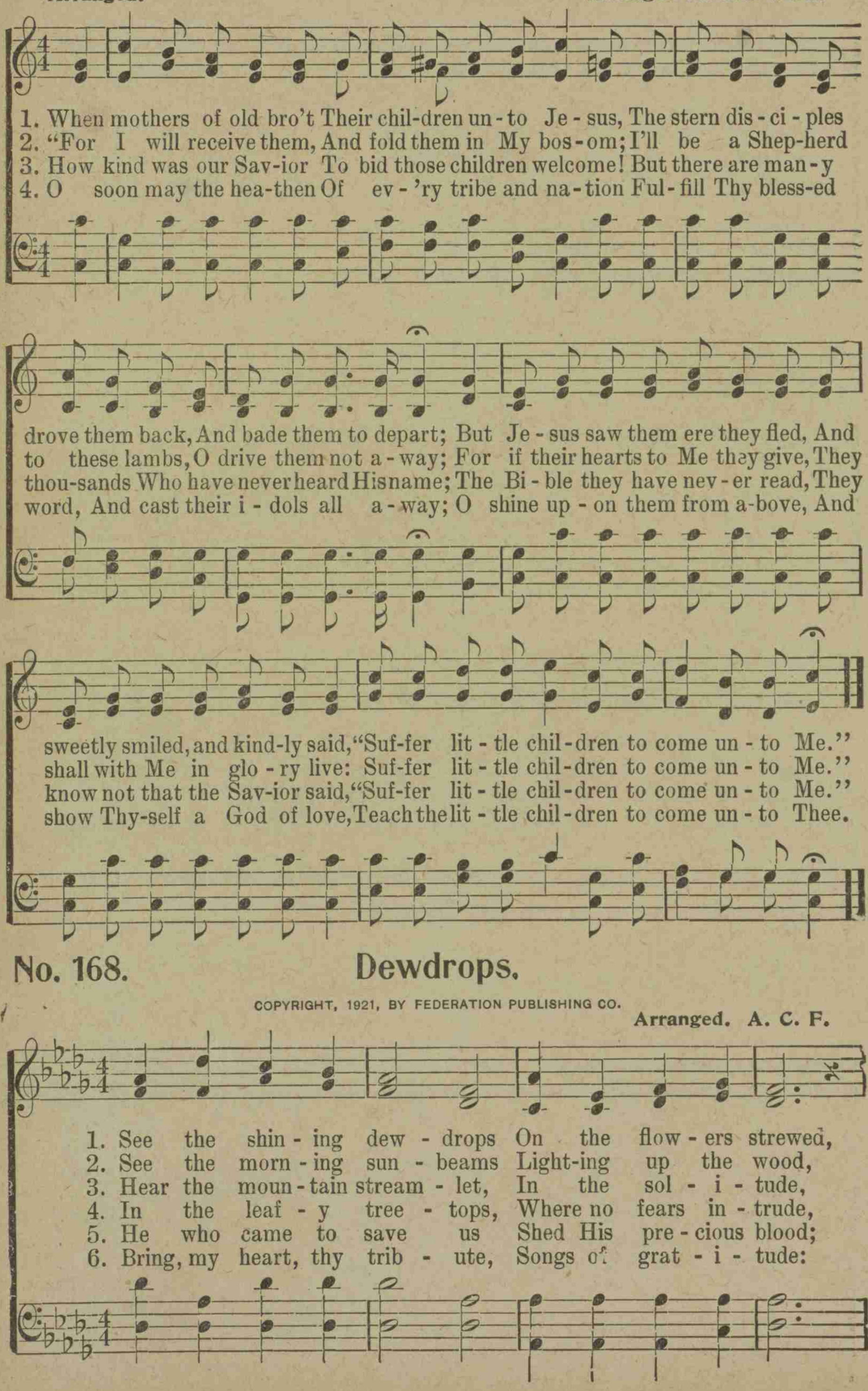
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.....
Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.....
Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.....
I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.....
Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.....

in - a my heart.

No. 167. Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arranged. **Arranged for this work.**



No. 168. Dewdrops.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.

Arranged. A. C. F.

Dewdrops.

Prov - ing, as they spark - le, "God is ev - er good."
Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing, "God is ev - er good."
With its rip - ple say - ing, "God is ev - er good."
Mer - ry birds are sing - ing, "God is ev - er good."
Bet - ter things it speak - eth, "God is ev - er good."
All things join to tell us, "God is ev - er good."

No. 169. Never Thirst Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FEDERATION PUBLISHING CO.
J. G. GARTH, OWNER.

Arranged.

Arranged.
Albert C. Fisher.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
   In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
2. There ev - er - last-ing spring a-bides, And nev - er - with-'ring flow'rs;
   Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
3. O could we but our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y thot's that rise,
   And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed eyes.
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,
   Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

CHORUS.

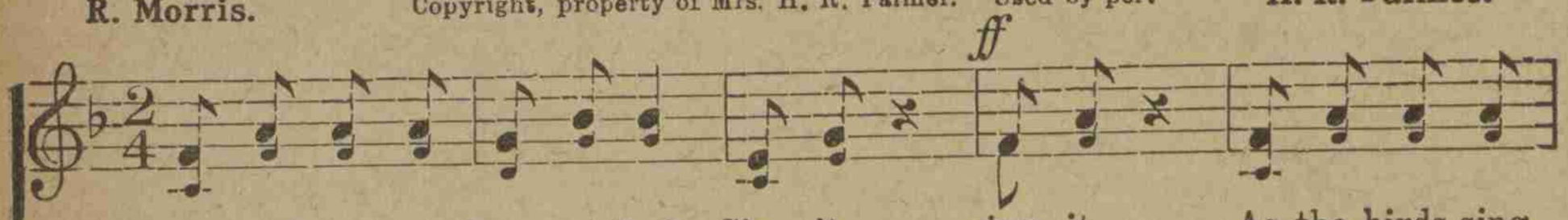
We are feed - ing on the liv - ing bread, We are drink - ing at the foun - tain head; And who-so drinketh Jesus said, "Shall never, never thirst again."

D.S.—*We shall never thirst again, No, nev-er thirst again; We shall never thirst again, No, nev-er thirst a-gain; For who-so drinketh, Jesus said, "Shall never, never thirst a-gain."*

FINE. D.S.

No. 170. If You Have a Pleasant Thought.

R. Morris. Copyright, property of Mrs. H. R. Palmer. Used by per. **H. R. Palmer.**



1. If you have a pleas-ant tho't, Sing it, sing it, As the birds sing in their sport, Sing it from the heart: Does the Ho - ly Spir - it move
2. Ev -'ry gra-cious deed of His, Sing it, sing it, Nothing sounds so well as this, Sing it from the heart: How the Lord walk'd on the wave,
3. Are you wea - ry, are you sad? Sing it, sing it, Make yourselves and oth - ers glad, Sing it from the heart: An - gels now be - fore His face



For the children of His love, Sing, and point the home a-bove, Sing it from the heart.
Rescued Lazarus from the grave, Died our guilt-y souls to save, Sing it from the heart.
Sing of Christ's redeeming grace, Give the Saviour endless praise, Sing it from the heart.



If You Have a Pleasant Thought.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing, sing - ing from the heart! Oh, the joy our hearts im - part!

Je - sus, bless the tune - ful art, Sing - ing from the heart.

No. 171. We Will Shine for Jesus.

A. C. F.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. Je - sus wants us all to shine, So our lamps we'll neat - ly trim;
2. While we work and while we play, We will try with Chris-tian vim,
3. If the clouds should hang a - bout, And the path grow rough and dim,
4. All the clouds will dis - ap - pear, And the path that grew so dim

And not mur - mur nor re - pine, But will glad - ly shine for Him.
To lead oth - ers in the way, That they, too, may shine for Him.
It will be be - cause we doubt, Or for - get to shine for Him.
Will a - gain be bright and clear, If we tru - ly shine for Him.

:S: FINE

D. S.—We will al - ways shine for Him.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

We will shine for Him, Brightly shine for Him; Clear and bright shall be our light,

No. 172. I Will Work For Him.

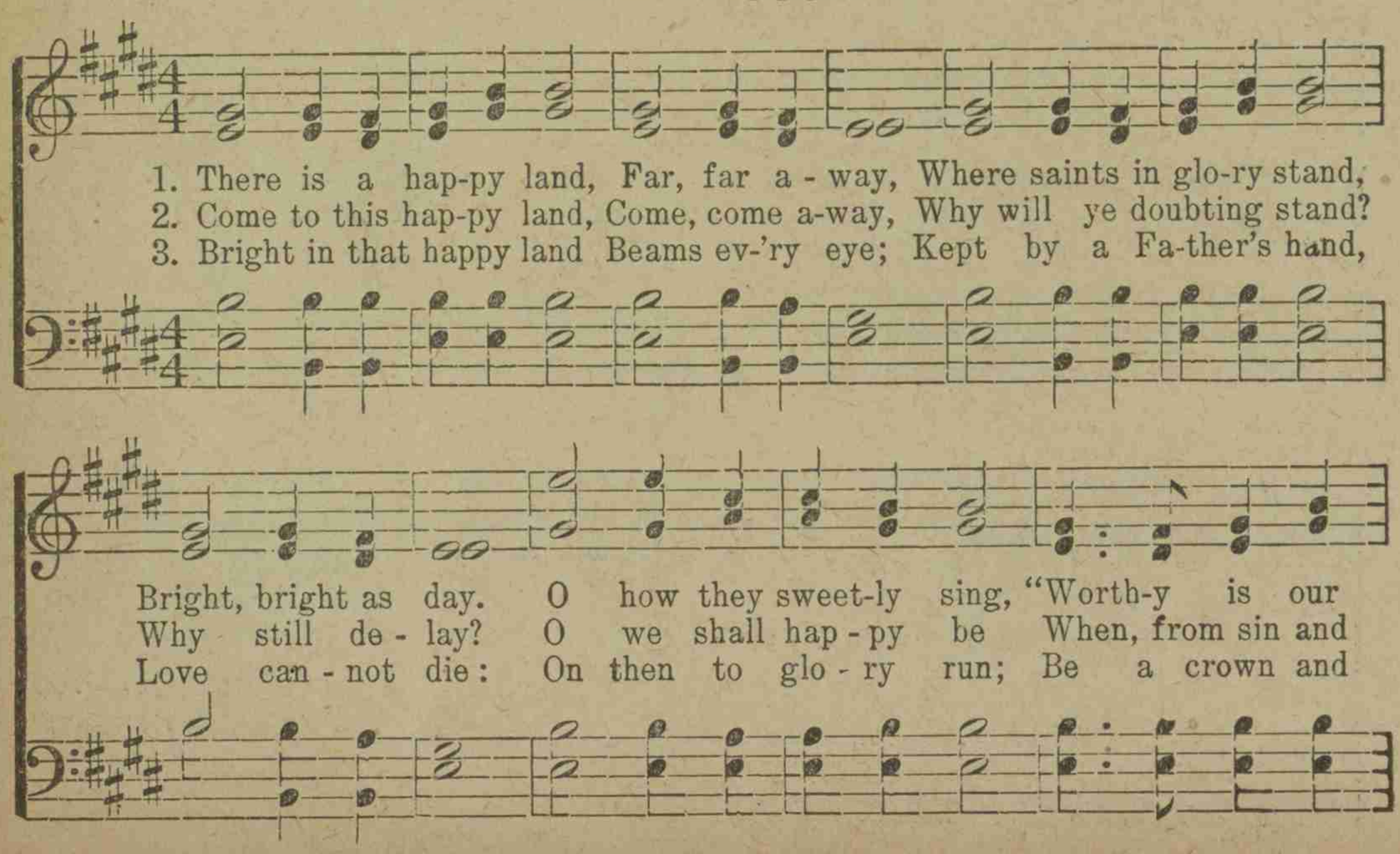
A. C. F.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.



No. 173. There Is a Happy Land.



There is a Happy Land.

Sav - iour King!" Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
king - dom won; And, bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

No. 174. Jesus Loves the Little Children.

Rev. C. H. Woolston, D. D. Used by per. of Rev C. H. Woolston. **Geo. F. Root.**

1. Je - sus calls the chil-dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear, For I
2. Je - sus is the Shepherd true, And He'll al-ways stand by you, For He
3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Thy sol - dier I will be, For He

love the lit - tle chil-dren of the world. I will take you by the hand,
loves the lit - tle chil-dren of the world. He's a Saviour great and strong,
loves the lit - tle chil-dren of the world. And His cross I'll al -ways bear,

D. S.—yel-low, black and white,

Fine.

Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle chil-dren of the world."
And He'll shield you from the wrong, For He loves the little children of the world.
And for Him I'll do and dare, For He loves the lit-tle chil-dren of the world.

They are precious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit-tle chil-dren of the world.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Je-sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the children of the world; Red and
lit-tle children, All the chil - dren of the world;

No. 175. Suffer the Children to Come.

J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. Chas. H. GABRIEL, JR.



1. "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un - to Me!" Thus said the Mas-ter of
2. With His own blood the dear children He bought, And all the lambs in His
3. When the dear Sav-ior was here up - on earth, Show-ing to man-kind a
4. Sam-uel and Ma - ry and Dan-iel and Ruth Wor-shiped the Sav - ior in
5. Children once shout-ed ho - san-nas of yore; Chil-dren may still their dear



earth and of sea: Je - sus, who lov-eth the lit - tle ones still, Bless-es them
bos - om are brought To the green pastures the still wa-ters by; Christ, the Good
lit - tle child's worth, He said, with children and babes on His knees, "Like to the
spir - it and truth; Ja - cob and Jo-seph and Mo - ses of old Taught that the
Sav - ior a - dore; Youthful and a-ged glad anthems shall raise; Songs of the



rit. CHORUS.



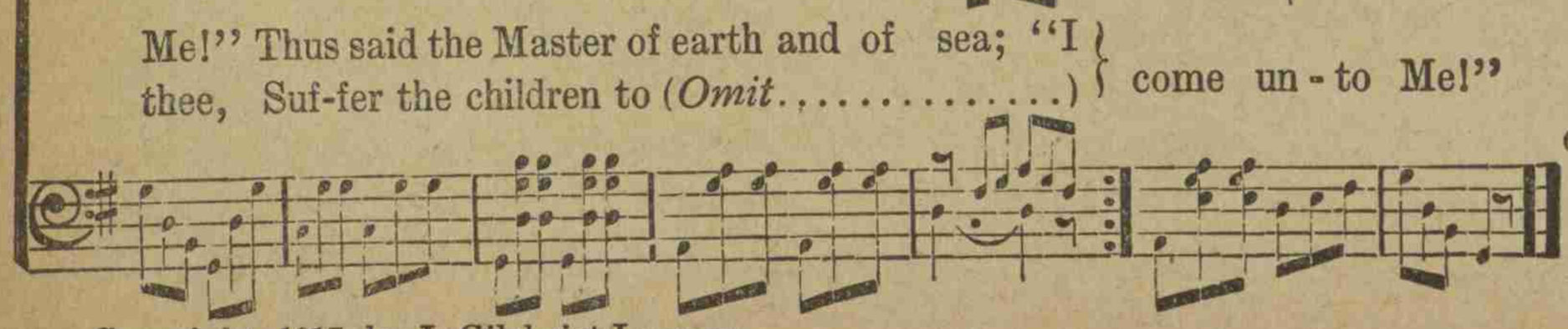
now if they do His good will.
Shepherd, their needs will supply.
kingdom of Heav-en are these."
chil-dren may en-ter the fold.
children shall perfect God's praise.

{ "Suf-fer the chil - dren to come un - to
ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to



Me!" Thus said the Master of earth and of sea; "I
thee, Suf-fer the children to (*Omit*.....)

{ come un - to Me!"



Copyright, 1917, by J. Gilchrist Lawson.

No. 176. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY JOHN CHURCH COMPANY. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan-der a - way, Still He doth love me wher- ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear-est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re - mem-ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

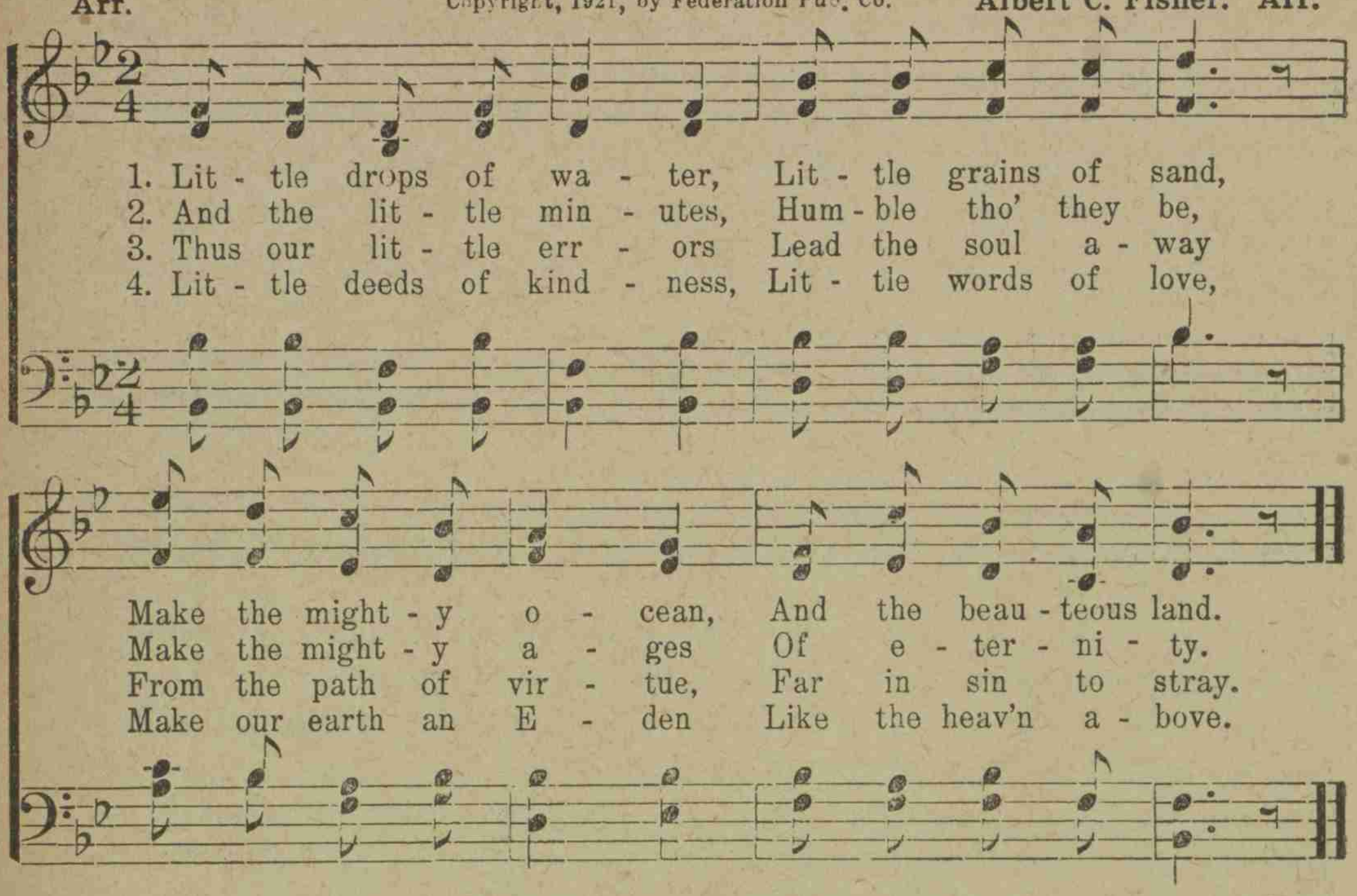
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me.

No. 177. Little Drops of Water.

Arr.

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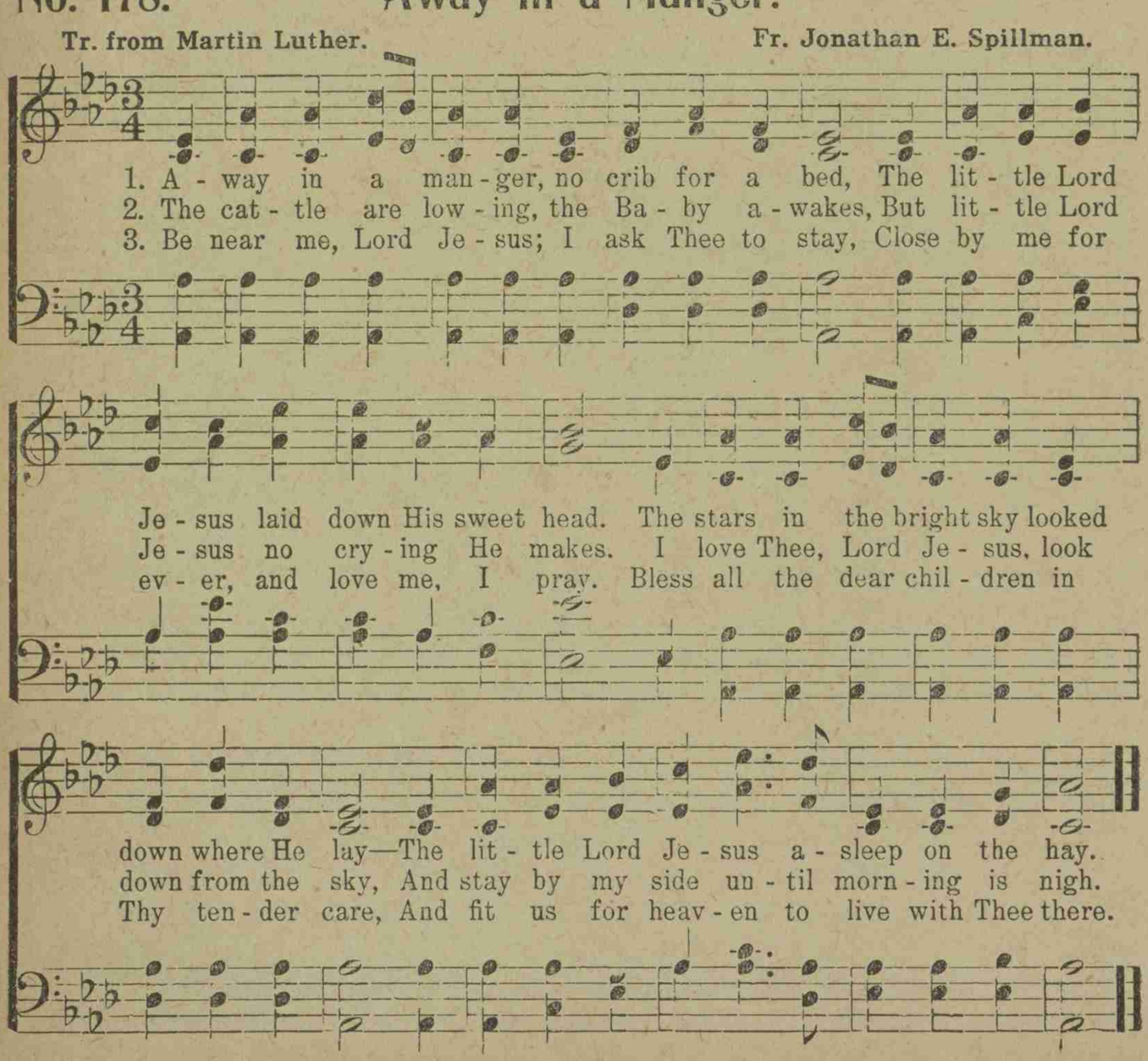
Albert C. Fisher. Arr.



No. 178. Away In a Manger.

Tr. from Martin Luther.

Fr. Jonathan E. Spillman.



No. 179. Speed Away.

Words adapted by Palmer Hartsough.

Copyright, 1900, by Fillmore Bros.

I. B. Woodbury.

1. Speed a - way! speed a - way! bless - ed gos - pel of light,
2. Speed a - way! speed a - way! love - ly her - alds of peace,
3. Speed a - way! speed a - way! with the mes - sage of love,

There's a re - gion that li - eth in dark - ness of night, There's a
To the cap - tives in sor - row go take thou re - lease, To the
And the lost will look up to the Fa - ther a - bove, They will

shad - ow of death on that des - o - late shore, And a sad call that
fall - en that moan on the dark fields of strife, To the dy - ing O
turn from the dark-ness of sin and of wrong, They will walk in the

comes to our ears ev - er - more; O spread thy bright pin-ions, O
speak thou the sweet words of life, O haste with thy heal - ing, Bright
sun - light of glad - ness and song, Thy God will be with thee, Then

ad lib. *rit.*

make no de - lay; Speed a - way! speed a - way, speed a - way.
beams of the day; Speed a - way! speed a - way, speed a - way.
why dost thou stay; Speed a - way! speed a - way, speed a - way.

No. 180. Hark to the Cry!

Louis I. Henrick. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

Expressio.

1. Some-one is cross-ing the dan - ger line, Plung-ing on in - to the
2. You must have heard the sweet voice of God, Why then, O why will you
3. Heav-en would ring with the songs of praise Should you come in - to the
4. Come then, O come ere the night-shades fall, Quick-ly sur - ren - der to

depths of sin; Hav-ing no trust in the Christ di - vine, On-ward he
lon - ger stray? Plain-ly the mes - sage is in His word, Bid-ding you
blood-bought fold; Friends here below would the glad cry raise, Wel-com-ing
God your heart; Turn and re - spond to His lov - ing call, Come from the

CHORUS. *2d tenor prominent.*

stum-bles, no fear with - in.
turn from your sin a - way. Hark to the cry! 'tis the Saviour in-
you with a joy un - told.
dark-ness of sin de - part.

deed Who calls as you wander a - way;.... His love is un-fail-ing, 'twill

rit. *ad lib.*

meet ev - 'ry need, He calls you in mer - cy to - day.....

No. 181. The Riches of Love.

Copyright, 1888, by D. B. Towner.
Chas M. Alexander, owner.

Rev. H. B. Hartzler. N. B. Sargent. Arr.

1. The treas-ures of earth are not mine, I hold not its sil - ver and gold. But a treas-ure far great - er is mine; I have rich - es of
2. The treas-ures of earth must all fail, Its rich - es and hon - or de- cay, But the rich - es of love that are mine, E - ven death can not
3. Compared with the rich - es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross, I will seek but Christ Je - sus to win, And for Him I count
4. Come, take of the rich - es of Christ, Ex - haust-less, and free is the store, Of its won - der - ful - ness to re - ceive, Till you hun - ger and

CHORUS.

val - ue un - told Oh, the depths of the riches of love,..... The
take them a - way.
all things but loss.
thirst nev - er - more. the rich - es of love,

rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus, Far bet - ter than gold, or

wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

No. 182. Cheer Up the Fellows You Know.

Edgar Page. Copyright, 1915, by B. D. Ackley. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. Who has a bet - ter right to laugh and live, Who has so much to get, so much to give When joy comes in, in an-swer to our pray'r, How glad we
2. We need not weep a-long our home-ward way, But praise aloud and sing as well as pray, Who then will care to fol - low us a - long, If we've no
3. Our earth seeks joy, then let our fac - es shine, And arms of love a-bout the way-ward twine. When joy comes in then sin will fly a - way, Then let us
4. Help of the helpless, 'tis our work, we know To show the straying ones the way to go. Joy will at - tract the wea - ry sin - ner in, Our praise will

CHORUS.

are to have an - oth - er share.
joy to sing a hap-py song. Cheer up the fel - lows you know, you know,
love and lift each pass-ing day.
fire his heart to laugh and win.

Help them a - long as they go, as they go— Tell them of Christ and His love so true, Tell them of man-sions a - bove for you, so try it a-

Cheer Up the Fellows You Know.

while, 'Twill cause them to smile, And cheer up the fellows you know.
awhile, to smile,

No. 183. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B — P. P. Bliss.

1. Brightly beams the Father's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long- ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the durk-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

No. 184. Hear the Trumpet Call.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. HENRY FILLMORE.

UNISON

1. Hear the trumpet call that's sounding To the loy-al hosts to-day,
2. On the field of death now gleaming Stand the cohorts of the foe,
3. Courage, then, my comrade brother, Keep the step in brave accord,

Far and wide its tones resounding, And it bids us march away; For the
And with truth's bright banner streaming, On to meet them must we go; Not the
In the world there is no oth-er Like the service of the Lord; Nev-er

foe, in proud de-fi-ance, Hath his standard dark unfurled, But in
least of all shall quiv-er, Not the weak-est one shall fall, For the
field so bright in glo-ry As the battle ground with sin; Nev-er

God is our re-li-ance, And He bids us save the world.
might-y God, the giv-er, Hath a victor's crown for all.
deed so great in sto-ry As the vic-t'ry we shall win.

CHORUS.

Hear the trumpet call, Forward march, ye conq'ring legions, Forward,

MEN'S AND BOYS' VOICES.

Copyright. 1912 by The Fillmore Bros. Co

Hear the Trumpet Call.

one and all! In the cause of truth and right . . .

All Voices in Harmony.

Strike the pow'rs of wrong; Lighten up the darkened regions,
Strike the pow'rs of wrong, the pow'rs of wrong, Light up the darkened regions, And

And with joy and song, Forward march in Jehovah's might.
with joy and song, with joy and song March in Je-ho-vah's might.

No. 185. All For Jesus.

Mary D. James. Arranged.

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs;
   All my tho'ts, and words and do - ings, All my days and all my . . . hours.
2. Let my hands per-form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
   Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His . . . praise.

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours, hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside:
So enchained my soul's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :‖

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Let me rest beneath His wings.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings. :‖

No. 186. When they Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT. COPYRIGHT. 1887. BY DION DE MARBELLE.

Moderato.

By DION DE MARBELLE.

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

on-ly reach that shore by faith's de-cree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque, shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing, Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fa-thers sweet car-ess-ing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When They Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

CHORUS.

p *m*

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing-i ng? Tis the

glo - ry hal - le-lu - jah Ju - bi - lee..... In that far off sweet forever just be-

Ju - bi-lee.

yond the shin - ing riv - er, Where they ring the golden Bells for you and me.

rit.

you and me.

rit.

No. 187, He's Our Friend.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1913, by Albert C. Fisher. **Albert C. Fisher.**

1. I have a song that is full of cheer, Song that earth's pilgrims will love to hear;
2. This is the story that ne'er grows old, One that seems sweeter each time its told;
3. When on life's billows our barks were toss'd, When in the darkness all hope seem'd lost;
4. When in that city with streets of gold, And all its beauties shall there unfold;

Ring out the cho - rus both loud and clear, "Christ is in - deed our Friend."
Sto - ry more precious than all earth's gold, Sto - ry of Christ our Friend.
Christ Je - sus saved us at aw - ful cost, Prov-ing Him - self a Friend.
I de - sire first of all to be-hold, Je - sus my King and Friend.

REFRAIN.

Ring out a glad ju - bi - la - tion, Let
Ring out a glad ju - bi - la - - - tion, Let it roll

it roll o'er ev - 'ry na - tion, Je - - sus has purchased sal-
o'er ev - 'ry na - tion, Je - sus has purchased sal - va-

va - tion, On Him de - pend; va - tion, He's our Friend.
tion, tion,

No. 188. Redeemed.

Leonard R. Jenkins. Copyright, 1915, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

1. "Redeemed!" the an - gels fain would sing, Till earth and heav - en sweet-ly ring;
2. "Redeemed!" then voice the sweet re-frain, Till dis-tant lands sing back the strain;
3. "Redeemed!" O let the ti - dings fly, Pro-claim it lest the na - tions die,
4. "Redeemed, redeemed," the glo - ry tell; Re-demp- tion! sing it, let it swell

O shout it, men, redeemed, redeemed! And crown the Gal - i - le - an King.
Thru Je - sus' blood we are redeemed; The grave is emp - ty, death is slain!
Who nev - er know, who nev - er heard The Son of God will pass none by!
In shouts to reach the vault-ed skies: For "God is Love," and all is well.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed, Re - deemed, I am re-
Thro' Je - sus' blood, thro' Je - sus' blood,

deemed thro' Je - sus' blood; Re - deemed, Re-
Thro' Je - sus' blood, thro'

deemed, I am re - deemed thro' Je - sus' blood.
Je - sus' blood,

No. 189. To the Harvest Field.

Words and music copyright, 1898, by E. O. Excell.

C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

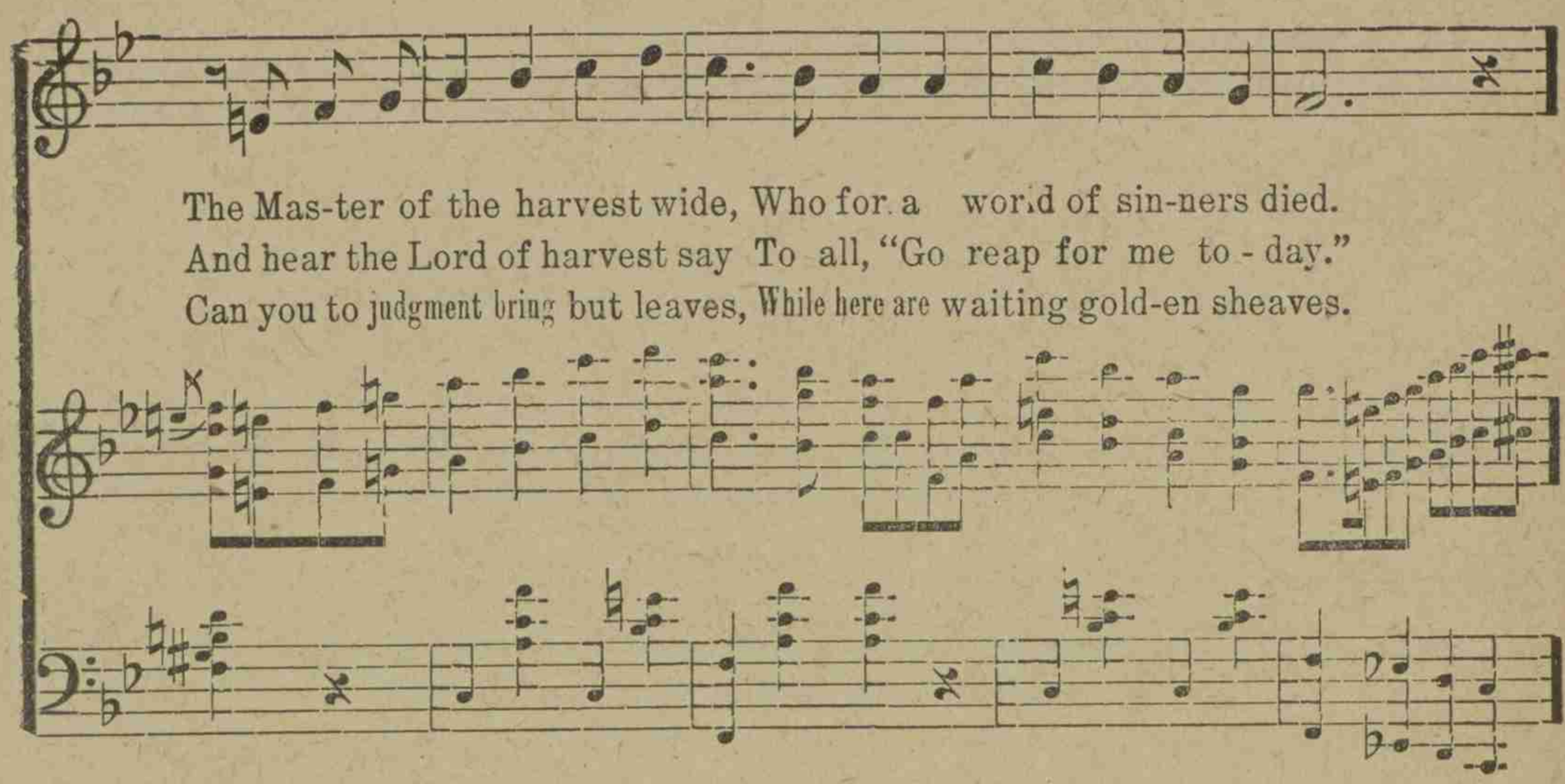
Unison.

1. A band of faithful reapers we, Who gath-er for e - ter-ni - ty,
2. We are a faithful gleaning band, And la - bor at our Lord's command,
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are passing by,

The gold-en sheaves of ripened grain From ev-'ry val-ley, hill and plain;
Un-yield-ing, loy-al, tried and true, For lo! the reapers are but few;
Then take thy rust-y sick-le down, And la - bor for a fadeless crown;

Our song is one the reap-ers sing, In hon - or of the Lord and King—
Be-hold the wav-ing har-vest field, A-bund-ant with a gold - en yield;
Why will you i - dly stand and wait? Be-hold the hour is grow-ing late!

To the Harvest Field.





No. 190. The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

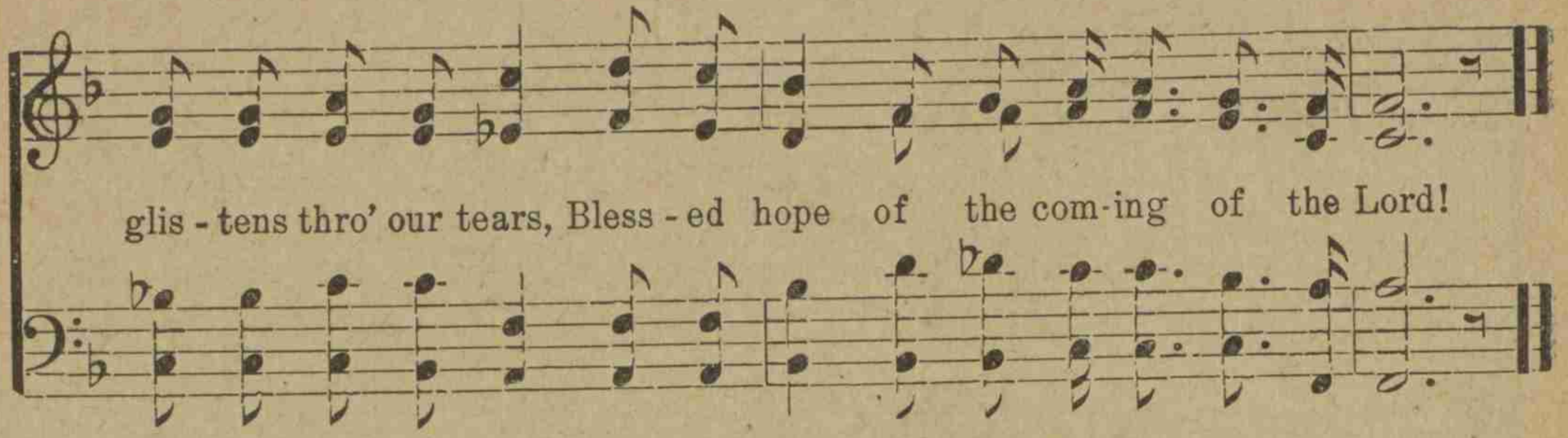
Major D. W. Whittle. Copyright 1896 by May Whittle Moody. May Whittle Moody.

1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor - row, A great glad hope which faith can ev - er bor - row To gild the pass - ing day with the glo - ry of the mor - row, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
2. A star in the sky, a bea - con bright to guide us; An an - chor sure, to hold when storms be-tide us; A ref - uge for the soul, where in qui - et we may hide us, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
3. A call of command, like trumpet clear - ly sound - ing, To make us bold when e - vil is sur-round-ing; To stir the slug-gish heart, and to keep in good a - bound-ing, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dear - est, A part - ing word to make Him aye the near-est; Of all His pre-cious words, the sweet-est, brightest, clear-est, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed hope, ... bless - ed hope,..... ..... Bless- ed hope, bless - ed hope, bless - ed hope, hope of the com-ing of the Lord; How the ach - ing heart it cheers, How it

The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.



No. 191. Near to the Heart of God.

Copyright, 1903, by the Lorenz Pub. Co.
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C. B. McAfee.

No. 192. The Life That Wins.

J. H. Sammis. Copyright, 1914, by R A. Torrey. L. F. Peckham, owner. L. F. Peckham.

1. The life I lived was low and mean, And I, un-conscious of my need,
2. Then rich in mercy, God in love Forgave my trespasses and sins,
3. And now with Christ I'm crucified And all the world is dead to me;
4. Triumphant in that cross of pain Where all my happiness be - gins,

Un - til I set Christ's cross between The life that was and life indeed.
And raised me up with Christ above To live in Him the life that wins.
Beneath my feet I tread its pride And glo-ry in my Cal - va - ry.
I gath - er out of loss my gain And find thru death "the life that wins."

CHORUS. (GAL. 2 : 20.)

I..... am cru - ci-fied with Christ, nev-er-the-less I live!

Yet..... not I, but Christ liv - eth in me! And the

life..... which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the

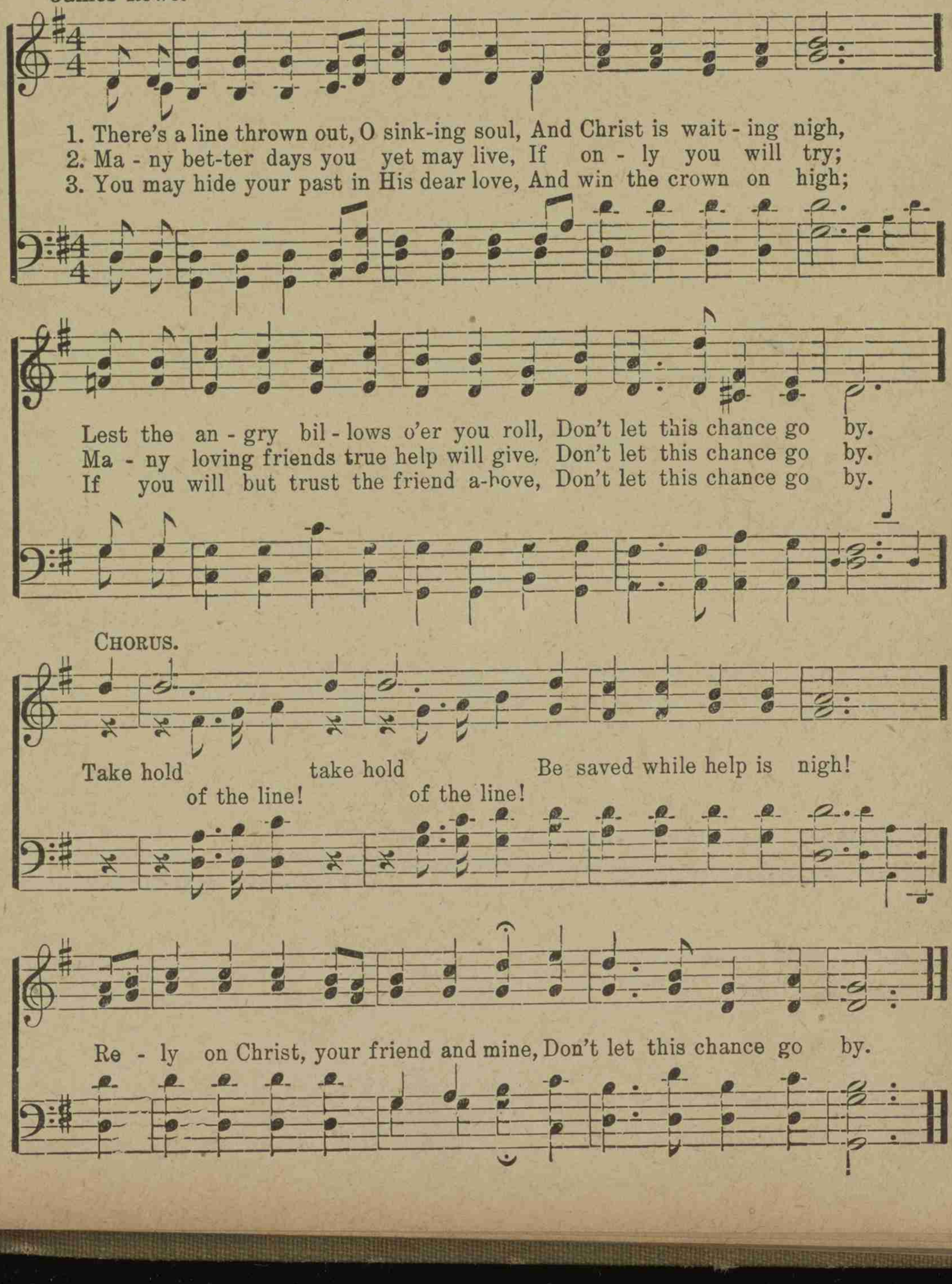
wondrous life

The Life That Wins.



No. 193. Don't Let This Chance Go By.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1916, by E. T. Hildebrand. Used by per. **E. T. Hildebrand.**



No. 194. King of Kings.

Copyright, 1917, by B D. Ackley. Mrs. G. W. Anderson, owner.

Fanny J. Crosby. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. Thou art ex - alt - ed, King of kings,.....
2. Thou art ex - alt - ed, King of kings,.....
3. Thou art ex - alt - ed, King of kings,.....
4. Thou art ex - alt - ed, King of kings,.....

bless - ed for ev - er - more;..... Glad -
Mak - er and Lord of all;..... Mon -
Crown'd with e - ter - nal light;..... Dwell -
Yet from Thy throne a - bove,..... Thou

ly our souls bow down to Thee,.... Joy - ful Thy
archs and em - pires own Thy sway,.... Princ - es be -
ing in maj - es - ty su - preme,... Cloth'd in Thy
dost be - hold and keep Thine own,..... Safe in Thy

CHORUS.

SOPRANO AND ALTO. *Unison.*

name a - dore.....
fore Thee fall. ..... Ho - ly, ho - ly, the
pow'r and might.....
arms of love.....

King of Kings.

TENOR AND BASS. *Unison.*

an - gels cry;..... Ho - ly, ho - ly, the saints

Unison.

re - ply; ..... Heav - en and earth with shouts pro -

Parts.

claim,.... Heav - en and earth with shouts pro -

claim,..... Glo - ry and hon - or to Thy great

name,.... To Thy great name, To Thy great name.

be the glory,

No 195. Wounded for Our Transgressions.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

Adagio.

1. Sing we the prais - es of Je - sus the won - der - ful
2. To Beth - le - hem of Ju - de - a, a babe in a
3. Glo - ry to God in the high - est, our glad hearts ex -

Sav - iour of men;..... Sing how he died for our
man-ger he came;..... Lived he a life of the
ult - ant - ly sing,..... Prais - es for - ev - er and

ran - som, yet liv - eth in glo - ry a - gain;.....
low - ly, en - dur - ing the cross and its shame;.....
ev - er to Je - sus our Sav - iour and King;.....

Tell how his grace is suf - fi - cient a world of lost sin-ners to
Tempt - ed in all points as we are, and yet with - out sin was he
No more de-spised and re - ject - ed, for sin - ners to suf - fer and

save,..... Tell how who - ev - er be - liev - eth a
found,..... God - man, our frail - ties he knows and his
die,..... Wor - shipped, en - thron'd and ex - alt - ed he

Copyright, 1911, by Arthur S. Magann. MADISON WIS

Wounded for Our Transgressions.

CHORUS. *Largo.*

rit.

per - fect sal - va - tion shall have.
grace doth to sin - ners a - bound.
liv - eth for - ev - er on high.

Wounded for our trans -

pp rit..... *p tempo. adagio.*

gres - sions, Treading the winepress a - lone;..... Bro't as a lamb to the

f

slaught - er, Je - sus the In - fi - nite One.... Shall we not

praise him for - ev - er, Wor-ship his name and a - dore?

Harmony.

He who was slain but now liveth a-gain, Is our Saviour for-ev - er - more.
evermore.

No. 196.

Awakening Chorus.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
BY PER. HOPE PUB. CO., OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. A- wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A-
A-wake! a - wake!

2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A - wake! a - wake! a - wake!

peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re - peat. re - peat Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a - wake! And light is beam-ing

earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new

Male voices in Unison.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills resound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

Full harmony.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri-umph song The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death

Awakening Chorus.

Unison.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-
is sin backward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

Full harmony.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the

glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

No. 197. Anchored in Jesus.

Eben E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT. 1913, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNER.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Faith casts its an-chor in Je - sus love, When on the o-cean of life
2. If in the Sav-ior I place my trust, Noth-ing my soul can mo - lest;
3. O - ver and o - ver my lips re-peat—This is my song by the way—

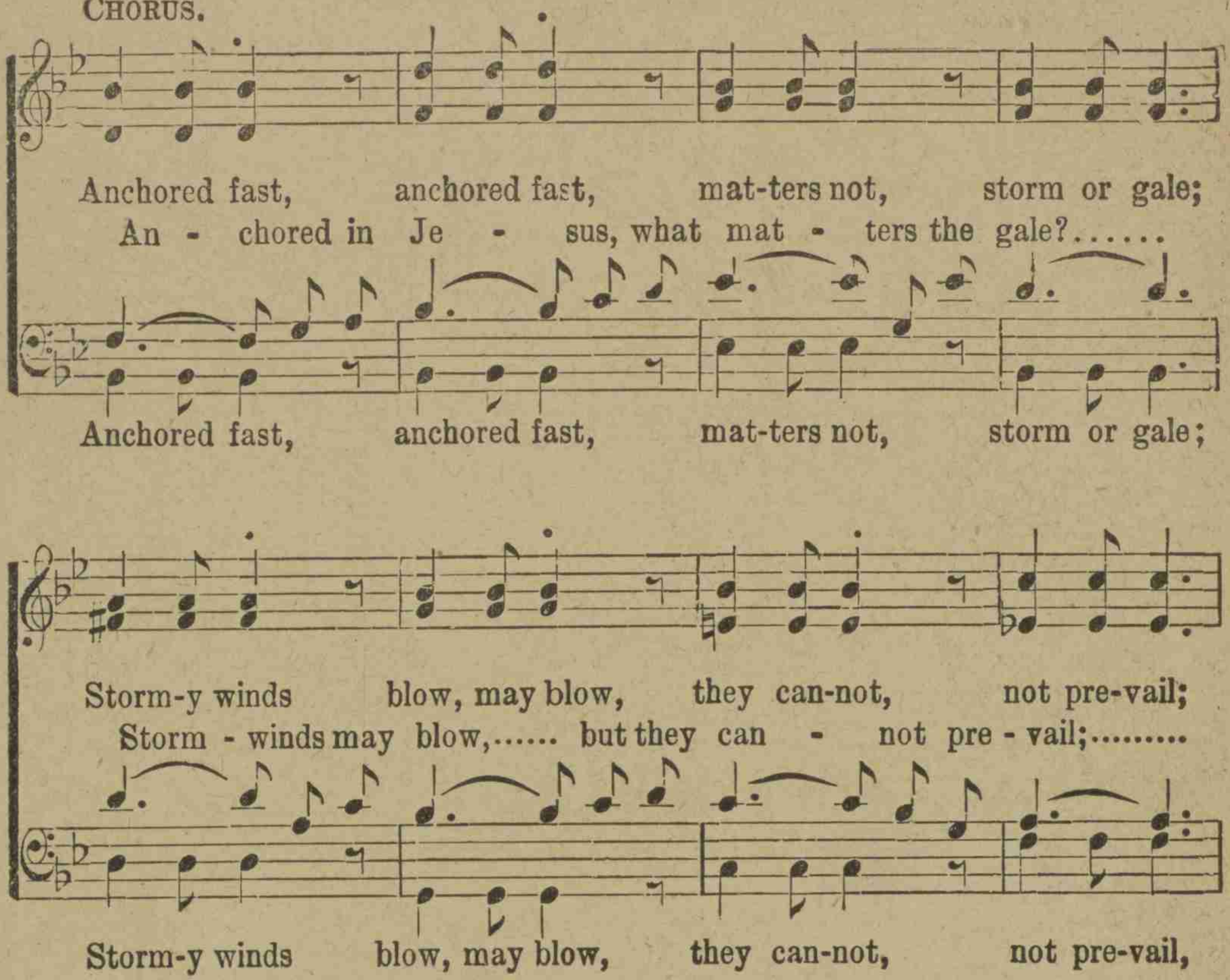
Tem-pests are rag - ing and storm-winds move, Fright'ning the soul with their strife.
Lean on His prom-ise I sure - ly must, Know-ing that He know-eth best
Trust in the Sav - ior makes life so sweet, That earth is heav-en to - day.

"Save or I per - ish, O Lord," I cry, "Save me from shipwreck and death,"
So to the Pi - lot of souls I say, Voy-ag - ing o - ver life's sea,
Trust-ing the Pi - lot who holds the helm, What is there for me to fear?

And in that mo-ment my fears pass by, Stilled is the storm in a breath.
"In - to the calm of the heav'n-ly bay, Guide Thou the vessel for me."
Nev - er a storm can the soul o'er-whelm—Je-sus, the Sav-ior, is near!

Anchored in Jesus.

CHORUS.



No. 198. He Was Nailed to the Cross for Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. F. A. Graves.

Tenor and Alto Duet.

1. What a won - der-ful, won - der-ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the cross for me!
2. Thus He left His heav - en - ly glo - ry— To ac - com-plish His Fa - ther's plan;
3. He was wound - ed for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our sor - rows too;
4. So He gave His life for oth - ers, In re - deem-ing this world from sin;

Free-ly shed-ding His pre - cious life - blood, That the
He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up-
He's the Heal - er of ev - 'ry sick - ness— This He
And He's gone to pre - pare a man - sion, That at

CHORUS.

sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to this world to do.
last we may en - ter in. He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me; On the
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross;

cross cru-ci-fied for me He died, He was nailed to the cross for me.

No. 199. Softly and Tenderly.

HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

W. L. T. COPYRIGHT, BY WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO. Will L. Thompson.

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

See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching and waiting for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death warnings coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

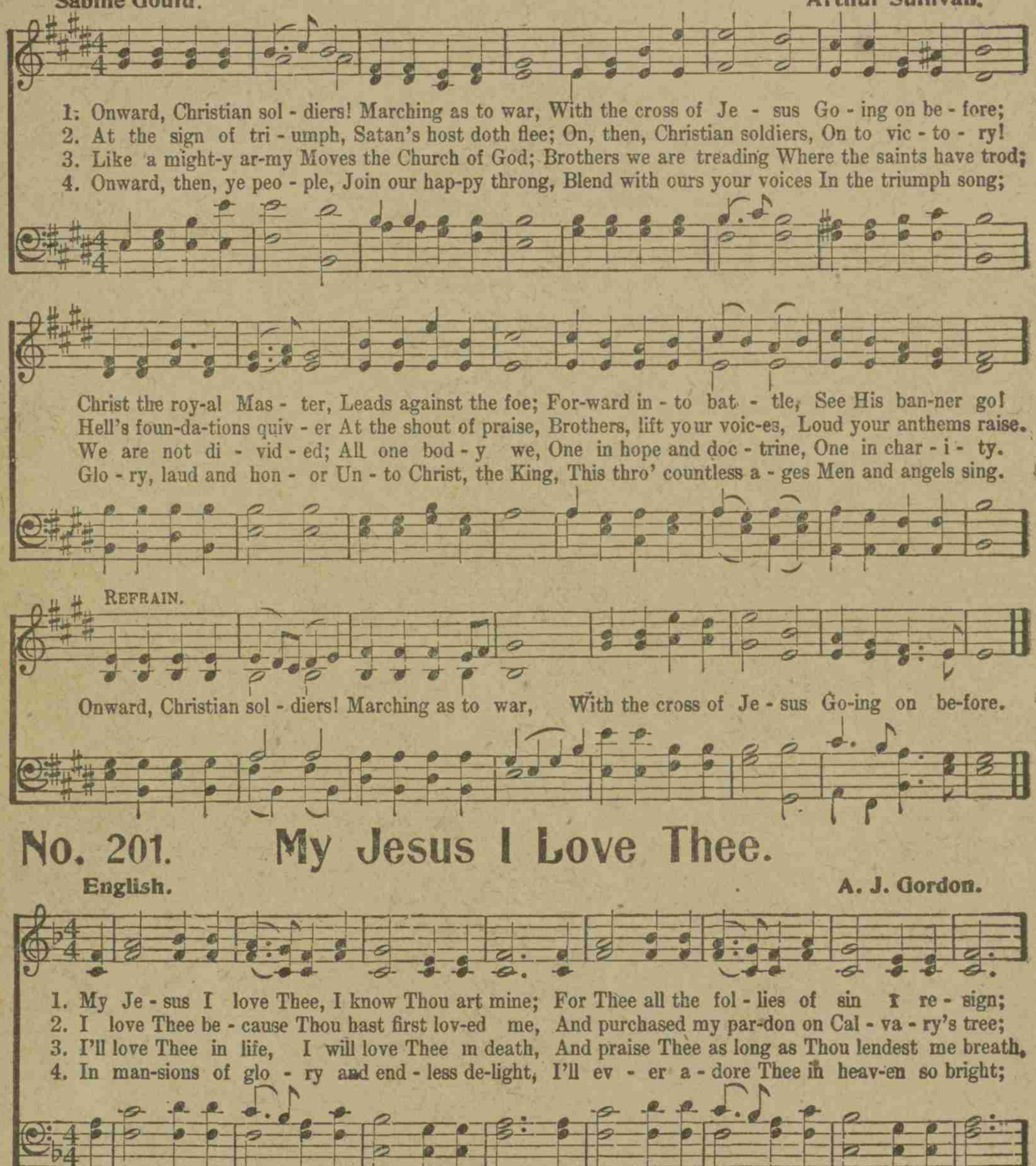
Come home, come home, Ye that are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

Devotional Hymns.

No. 200. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. Arthur Sullivan.



No. 201. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A. J. Gordon.

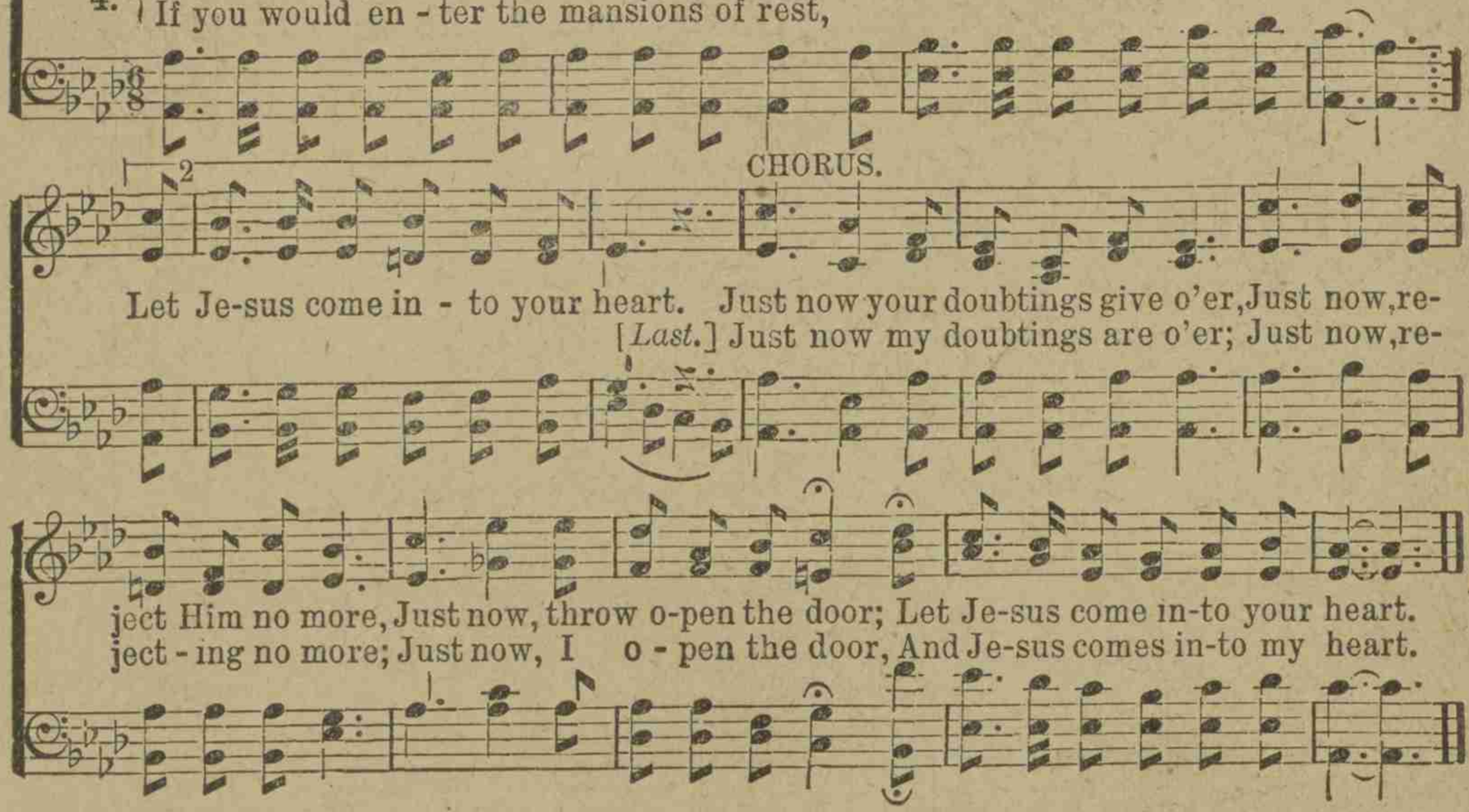
No. 202. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. { If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   { If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. { If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   { Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
3. { If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   { If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
4. { If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   { If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

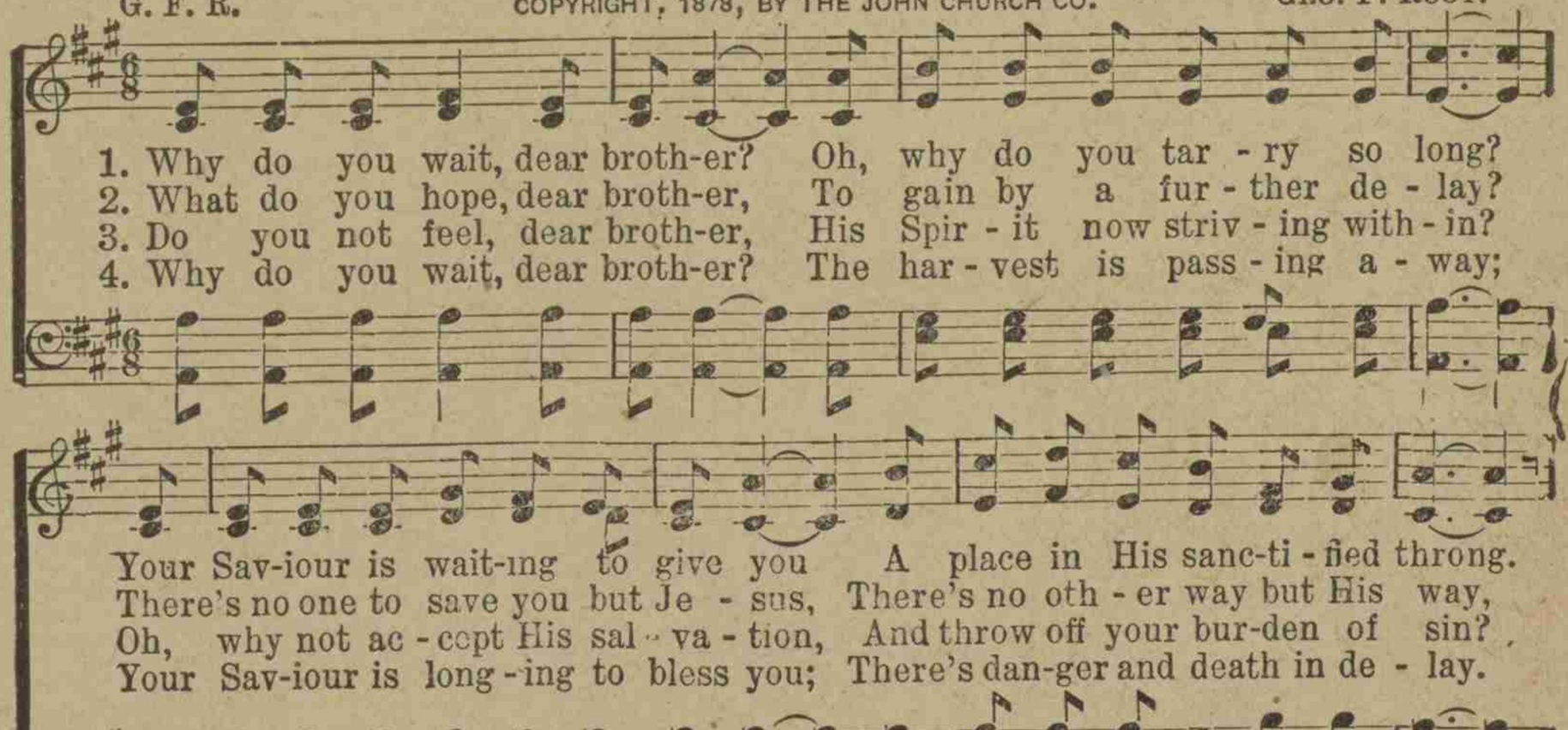


CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-
[*Last.*] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-
ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

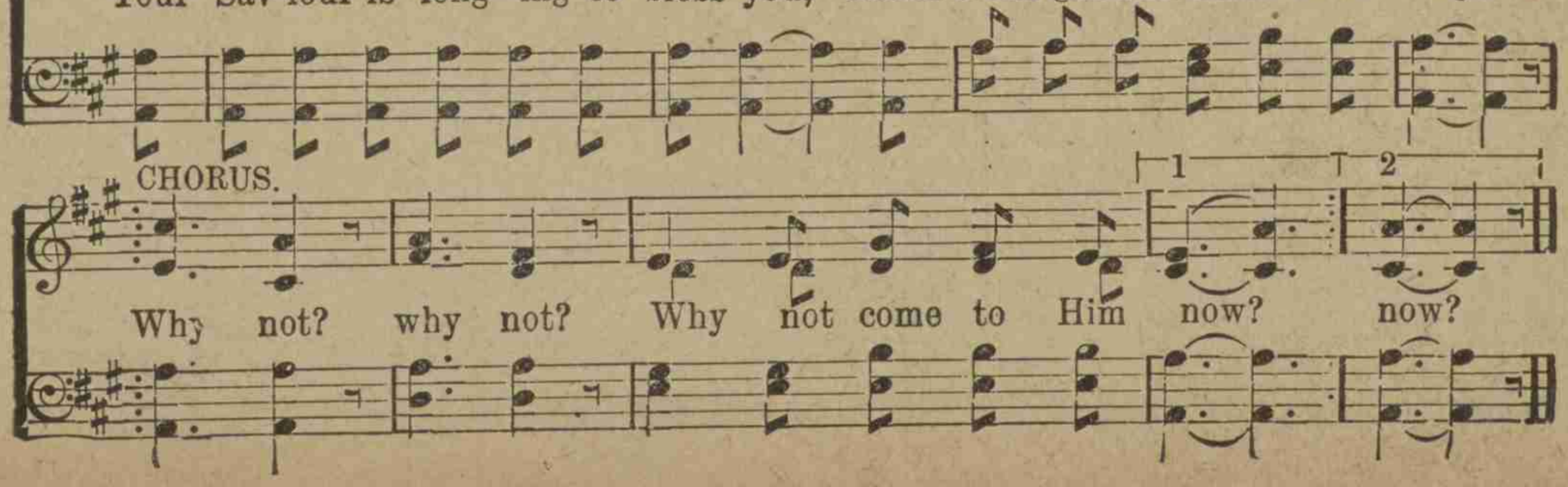
No. 203. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. GEO. F. ROOT.



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

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



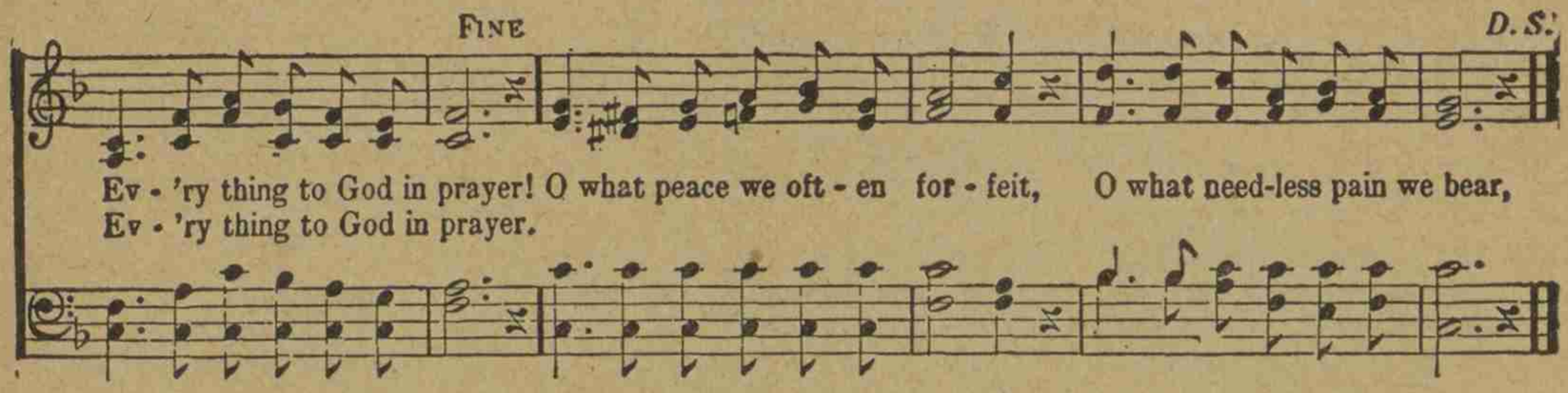
CHORUS.

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

No. 204. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.





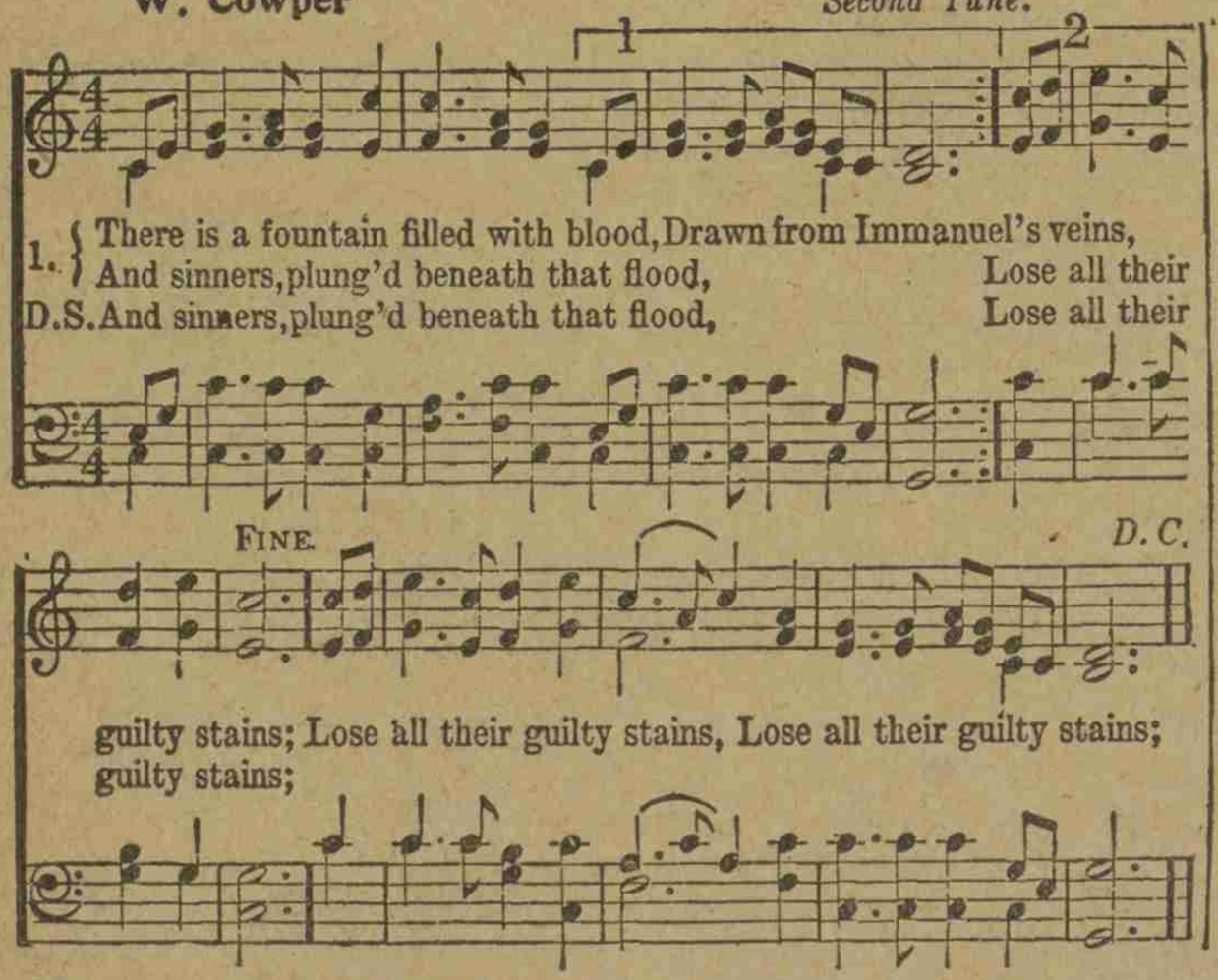
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

No. 205. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. Second Tune. Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

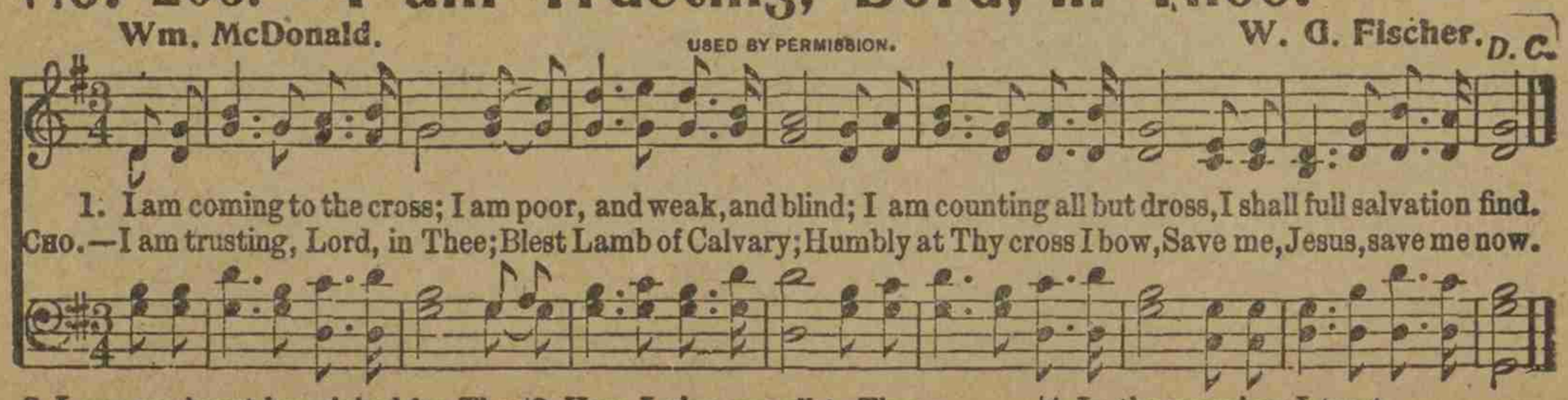
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 206. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



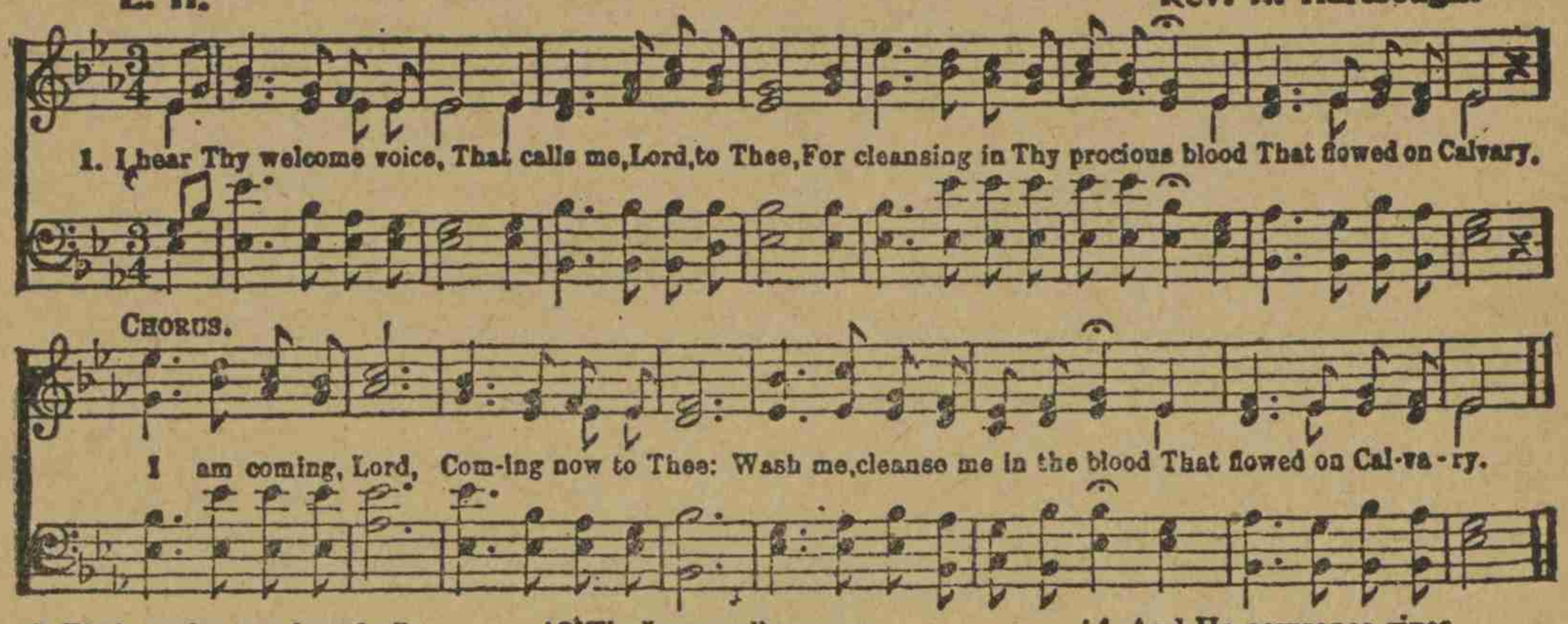
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 207. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



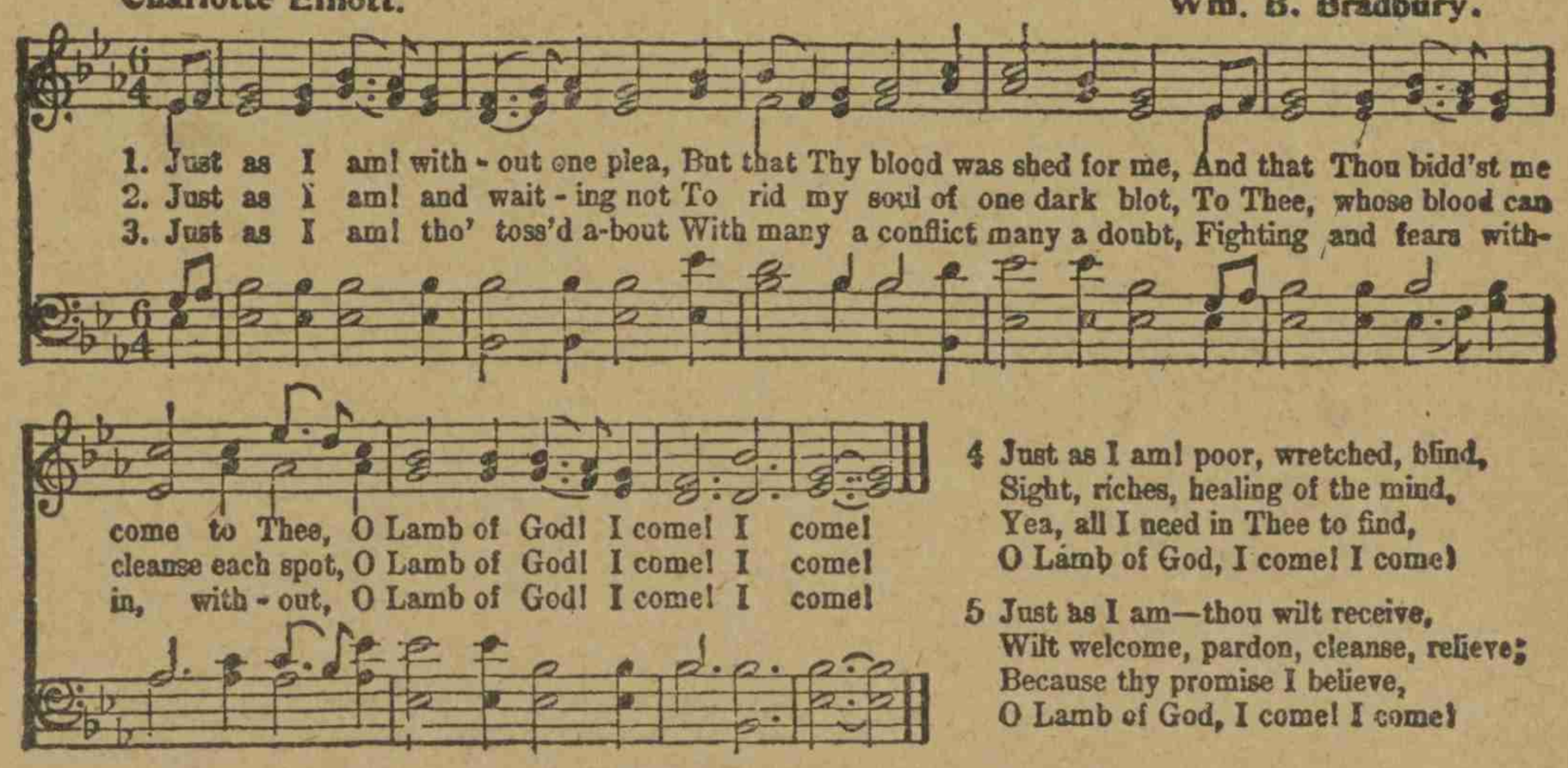
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 208. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

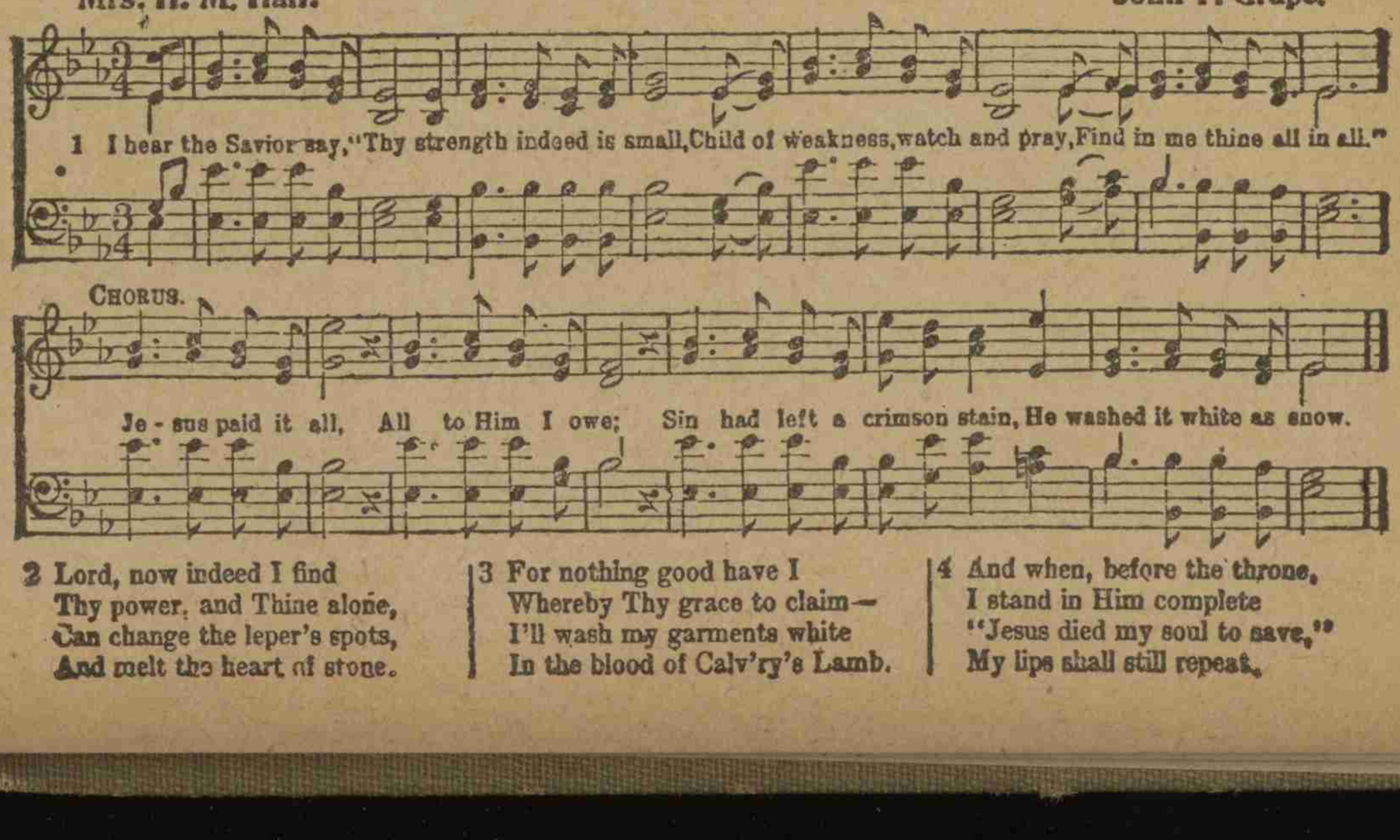


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 209. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 210. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; / He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

No. 211. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

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

FINE. D. S.

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

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

No. 212. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 213. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-ior to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

No. 214. Higher Ground.

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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr CHAS. H. GARRIEL.

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

:S:

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

D. S.—than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

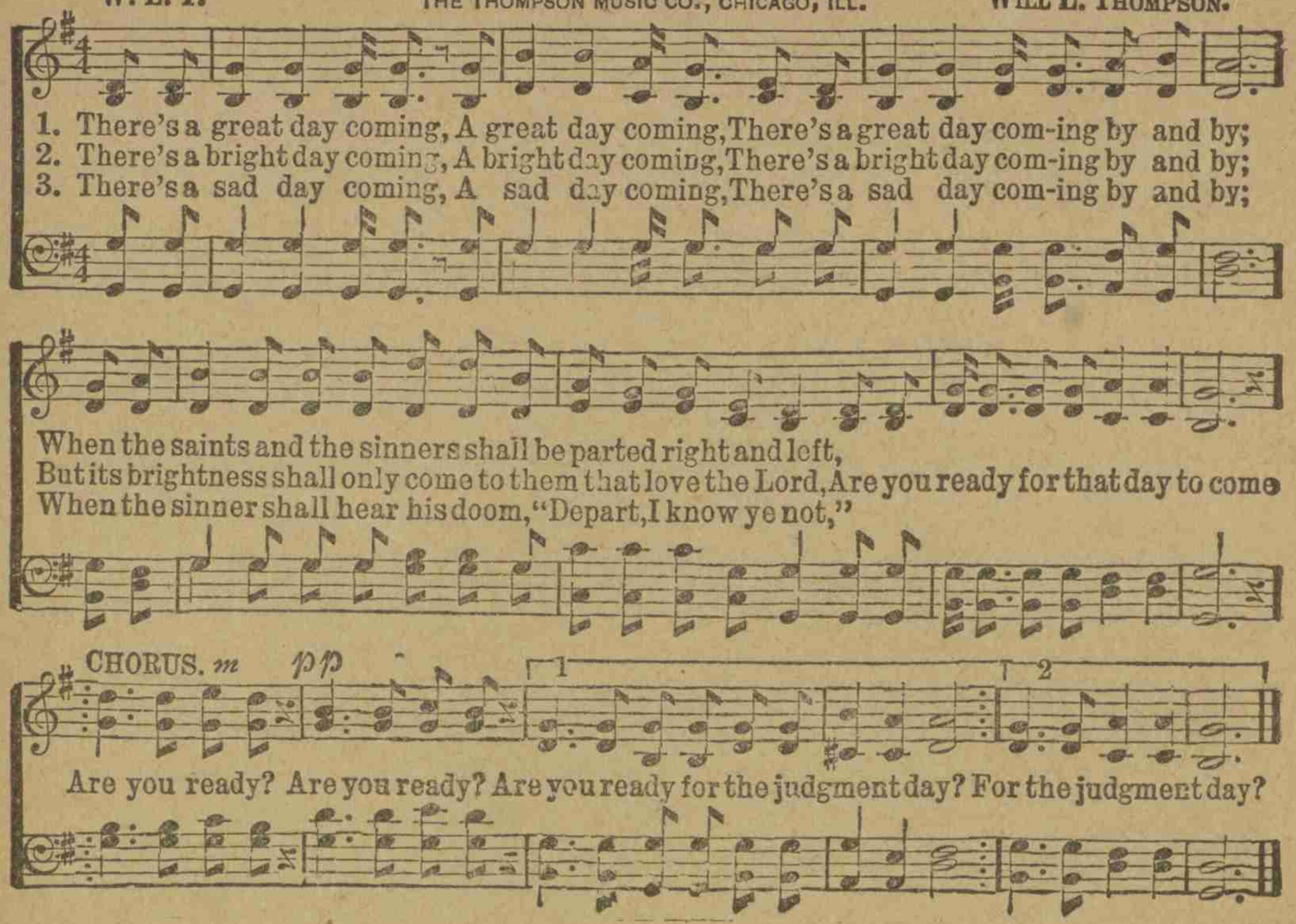
CHORUS. D. S.

Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

No. 215. There's a Great Day Coming.

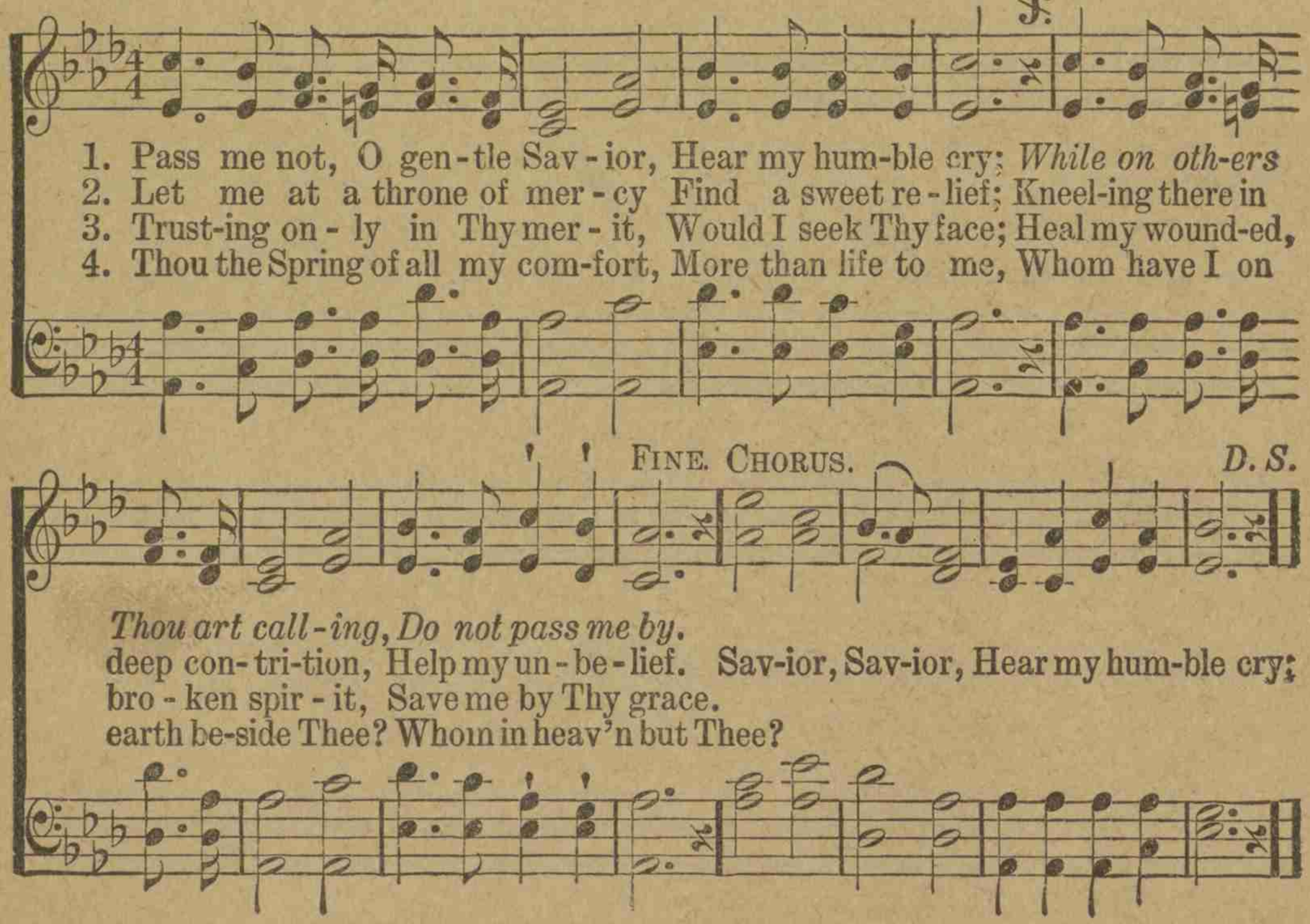
USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. — WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 216. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. — USED BY PERMISSION. — W. H. Doane.

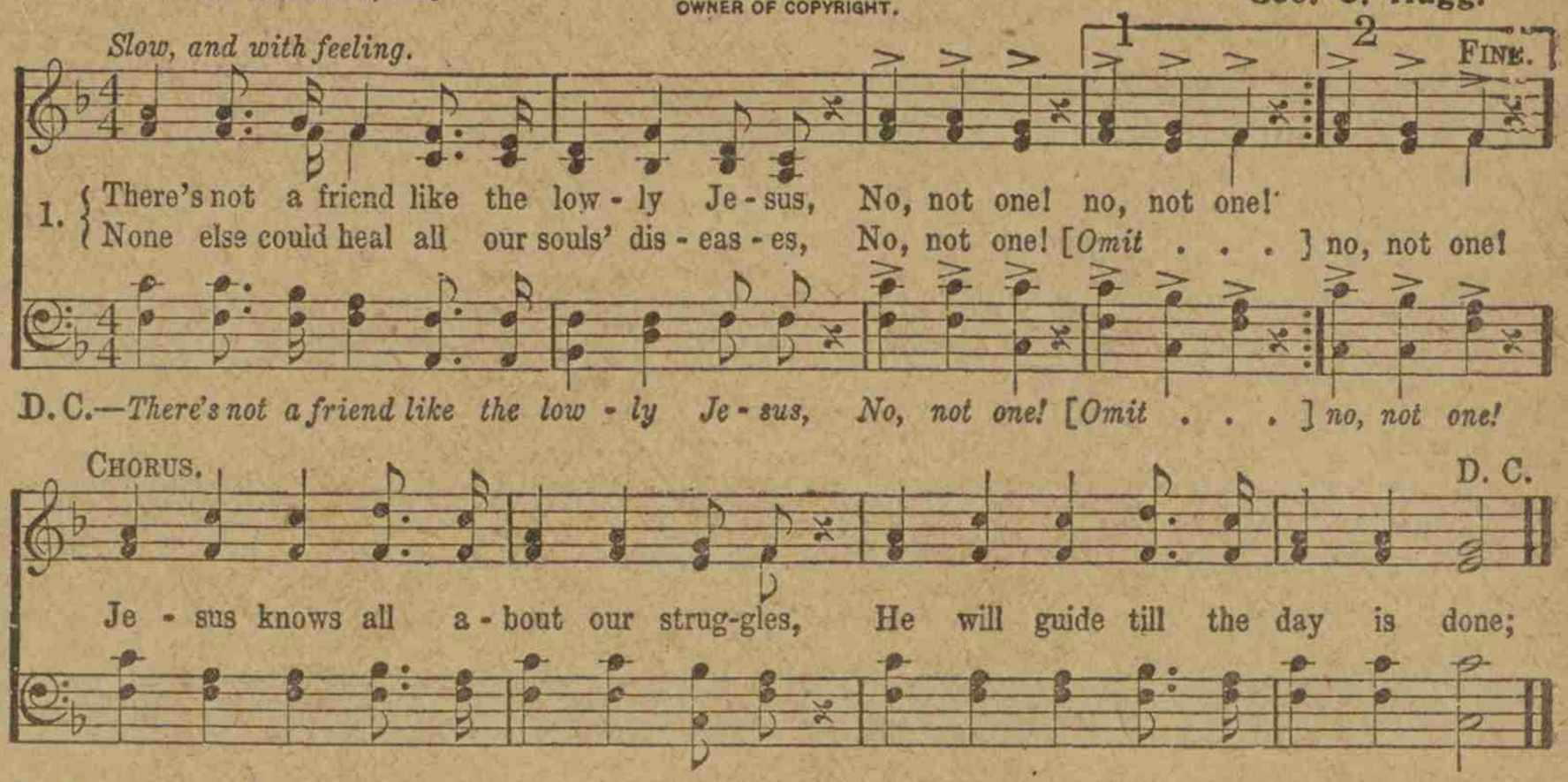


No. 217. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Geo. C. Hugg.



2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

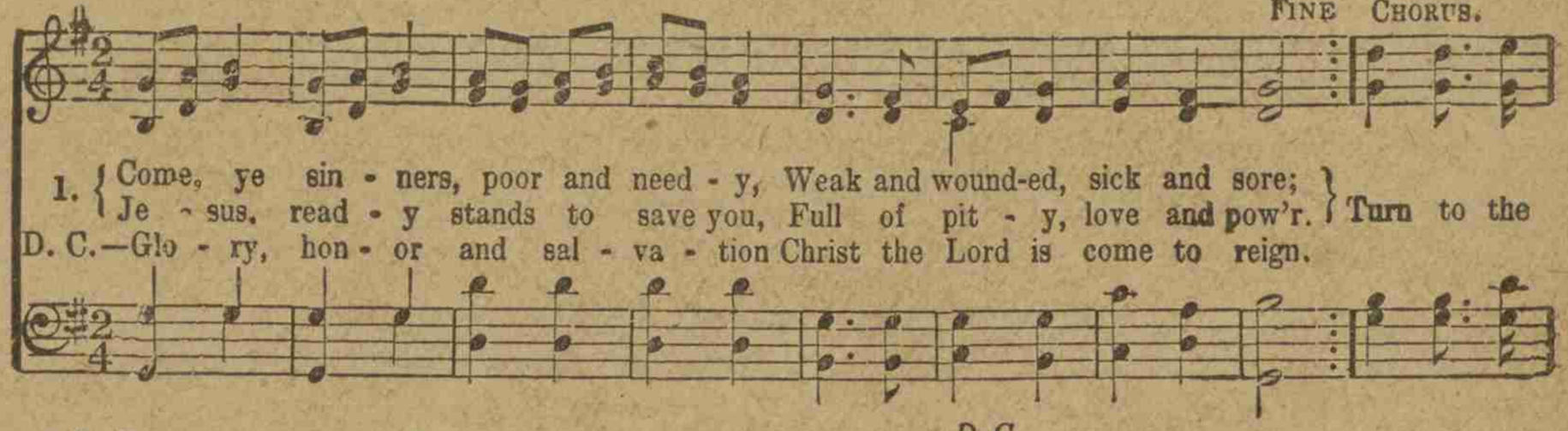
4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

No. 218. Come, Ye Sinners.

Hart.

J. Ingalls.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

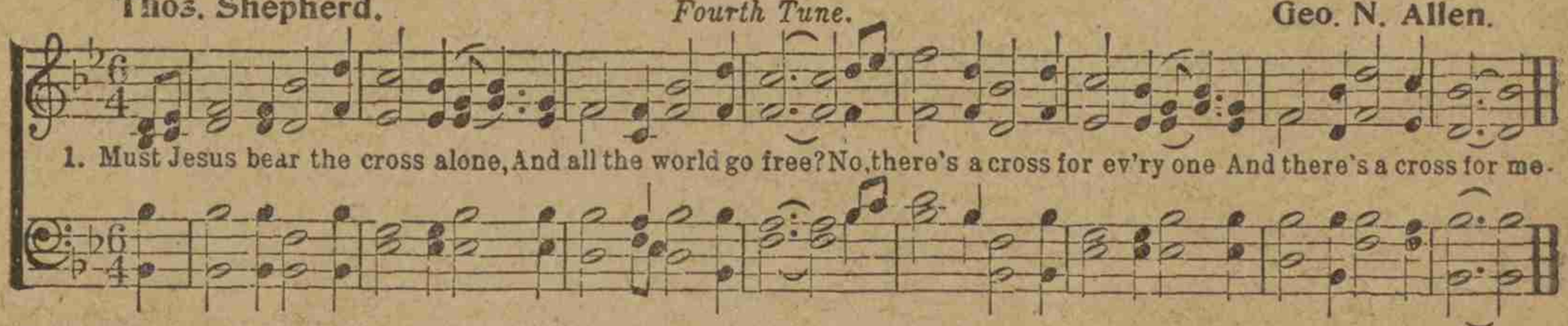
5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies,
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry, before He dies.

No. 219. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd.

Fourth Tune.

Geo. N. Allen.



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

No. 220. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."**

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make

FINE CHORUS.

ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (*D.S.2d time.*)
make men free, While God is marching on.

No. 221. God Be With You.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN. D. D.
USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin. D. D. **W. G. Tomer.**

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,-

CHORUS.

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

Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

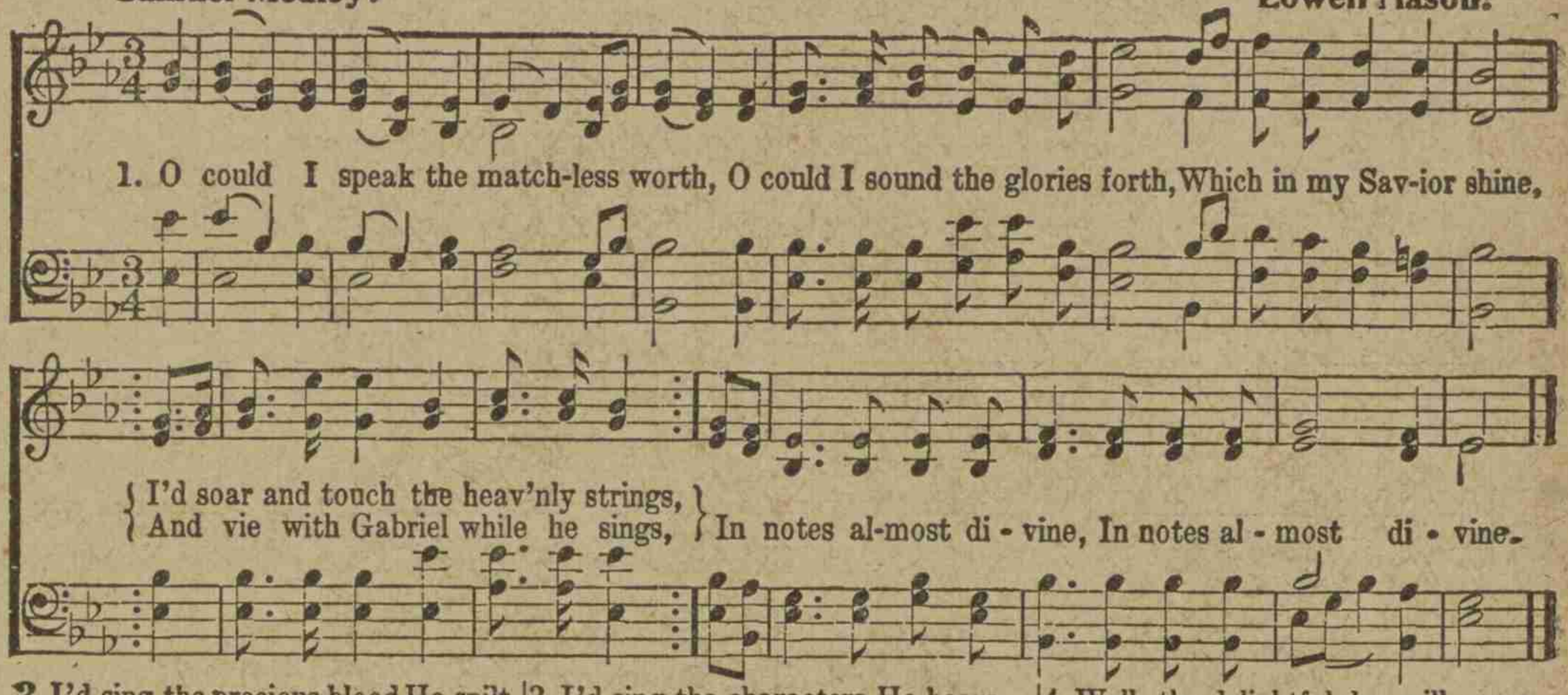
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 222. O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.



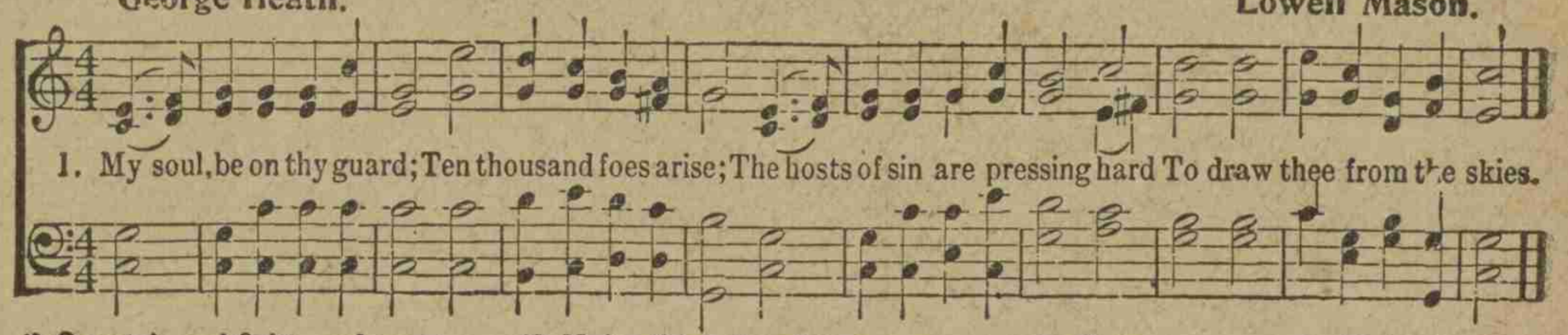
2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 223. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 224. Take Me As I Am.

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



No. 225. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. — Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther all-
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - crĕd wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
peo - ple bless, And give Thy Word suc - cess: Spir - it of hol - i - ness, On us de - scend!
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

No. 226. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. — *Second Tune.* — Hugh Wilson.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No 227. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. — *Second Tune.* — G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous-

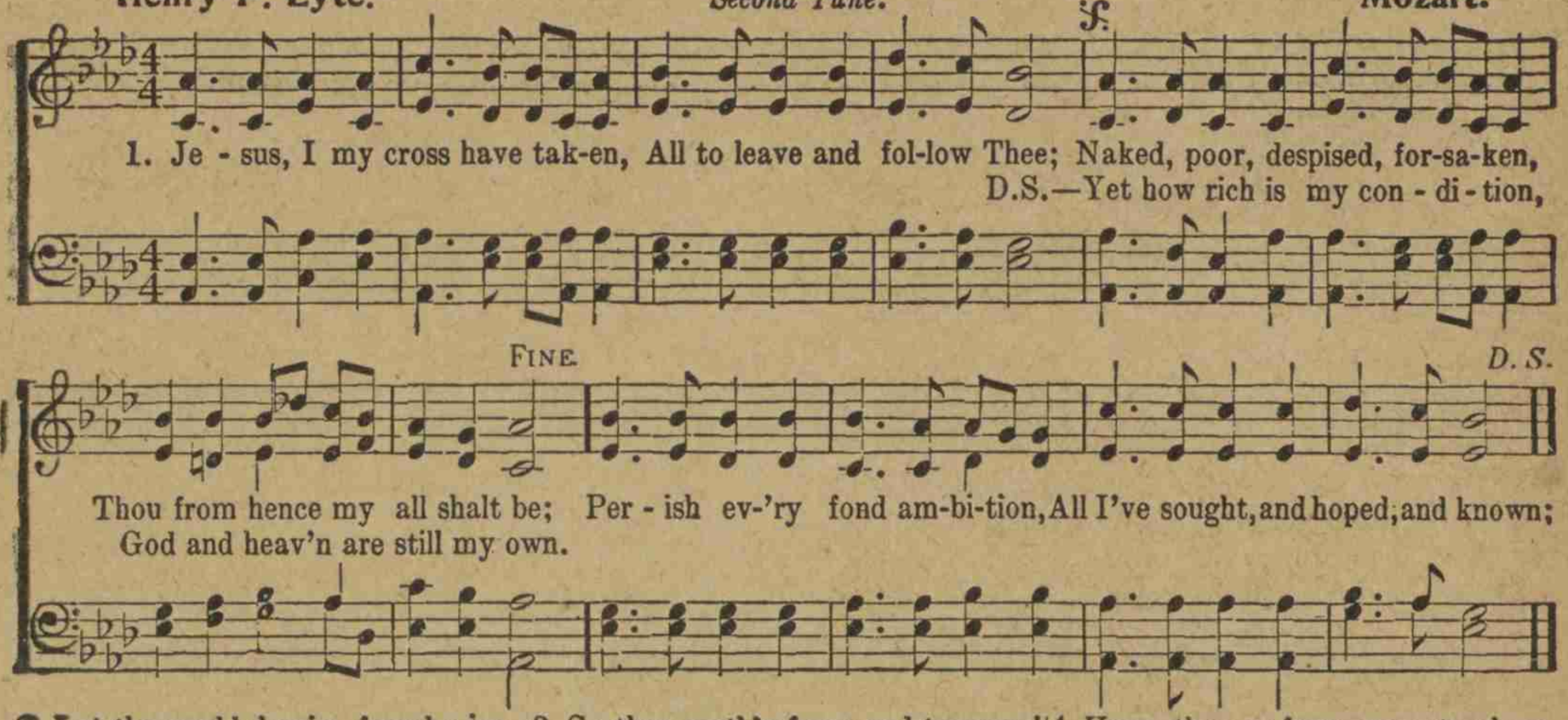
room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
ness, And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

Sing. . . . . .

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

No. 228. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.



2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might, [me
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 229. Come, Thou Fount.

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



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

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

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

No. 230. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.



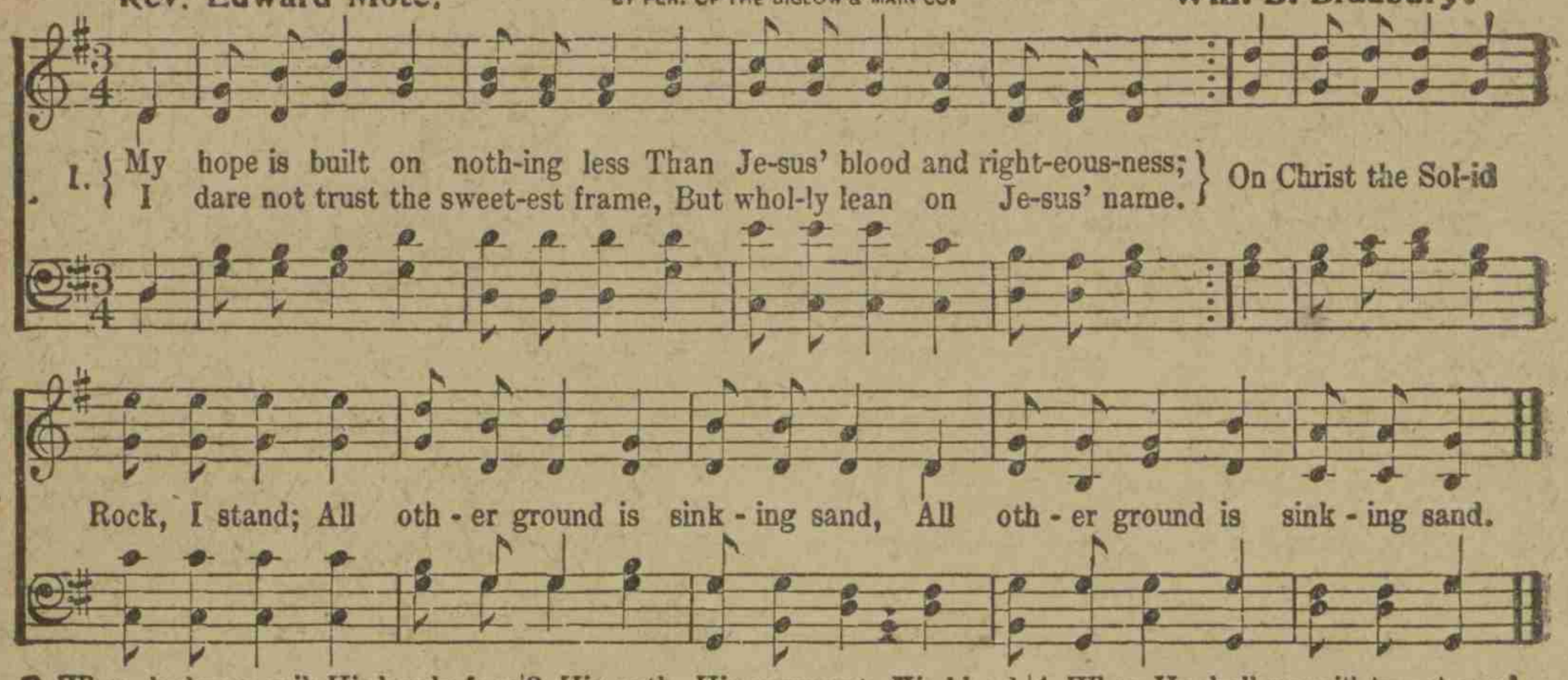
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 231. The Solid Rock.

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



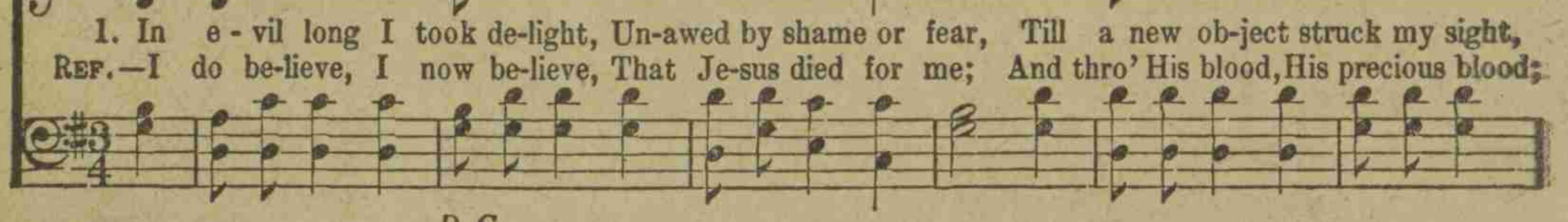
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

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

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

No. 232. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



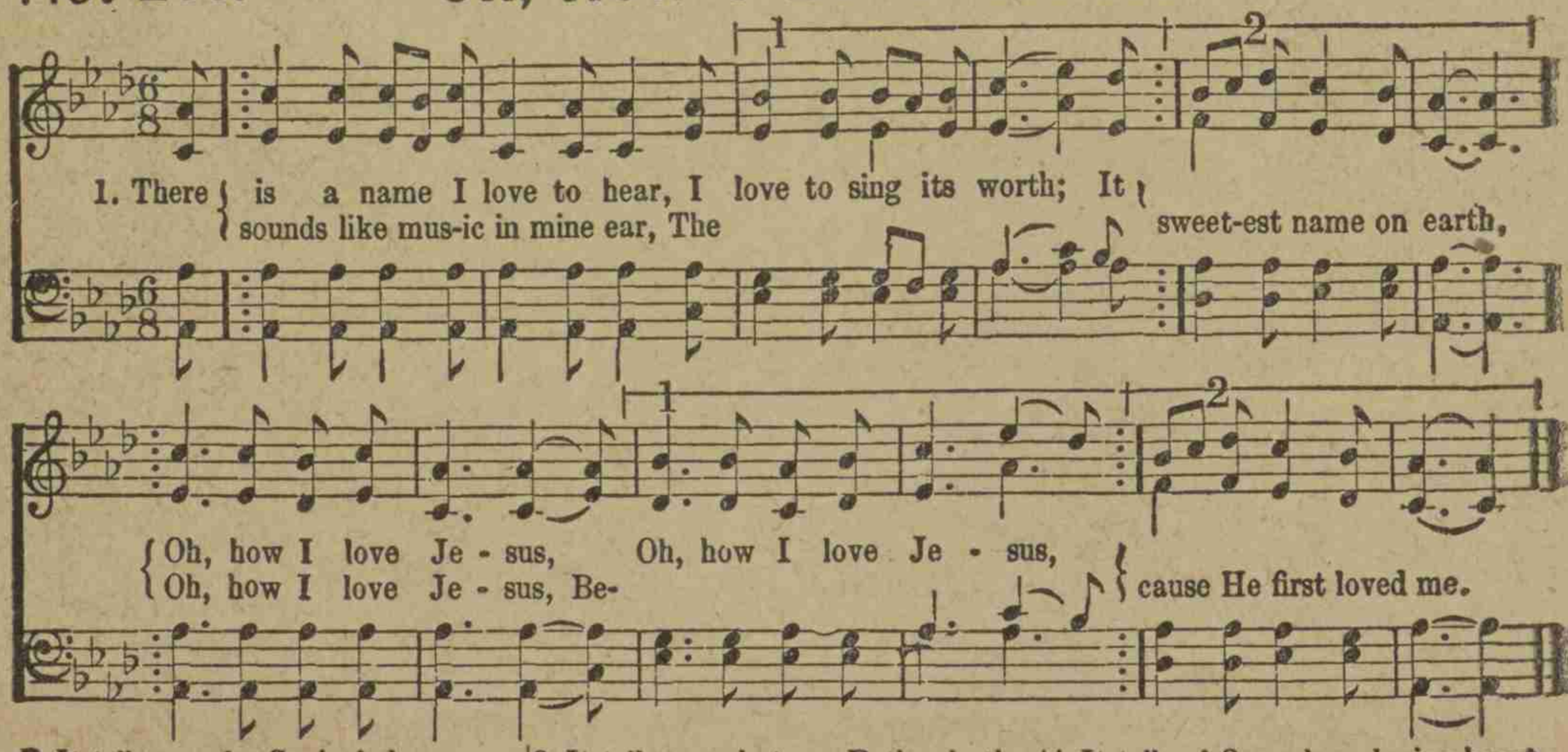
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
It plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said:
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

No. 233. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



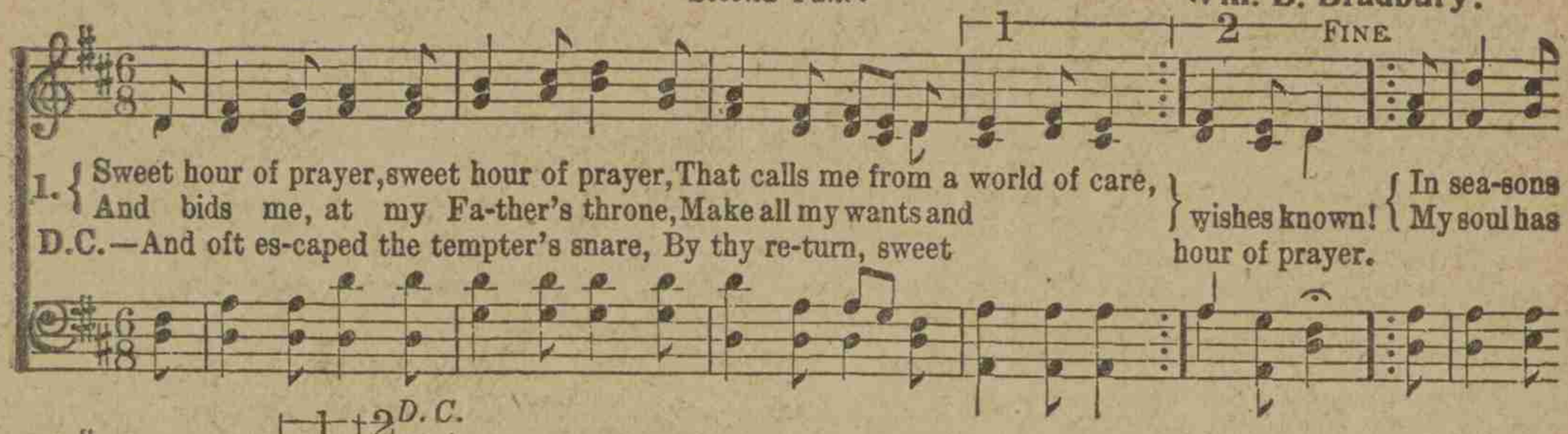
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below

No. 234. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



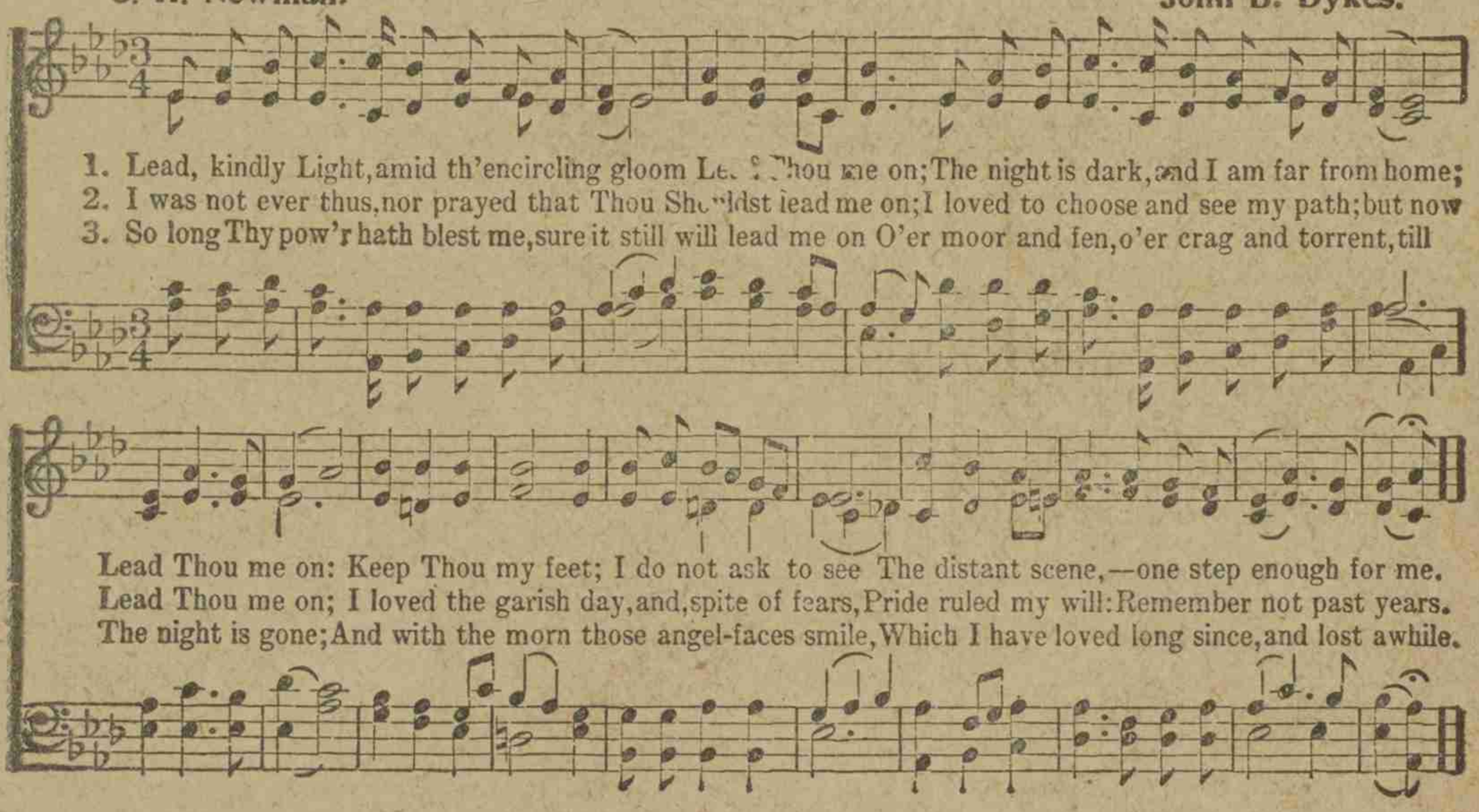
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known! In sea-sons
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer. My soul has

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 235. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

No. 236. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

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

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

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

No. 237. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,

What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 238. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

No. 239. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Arr. by E. O. Excell.

1. { Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

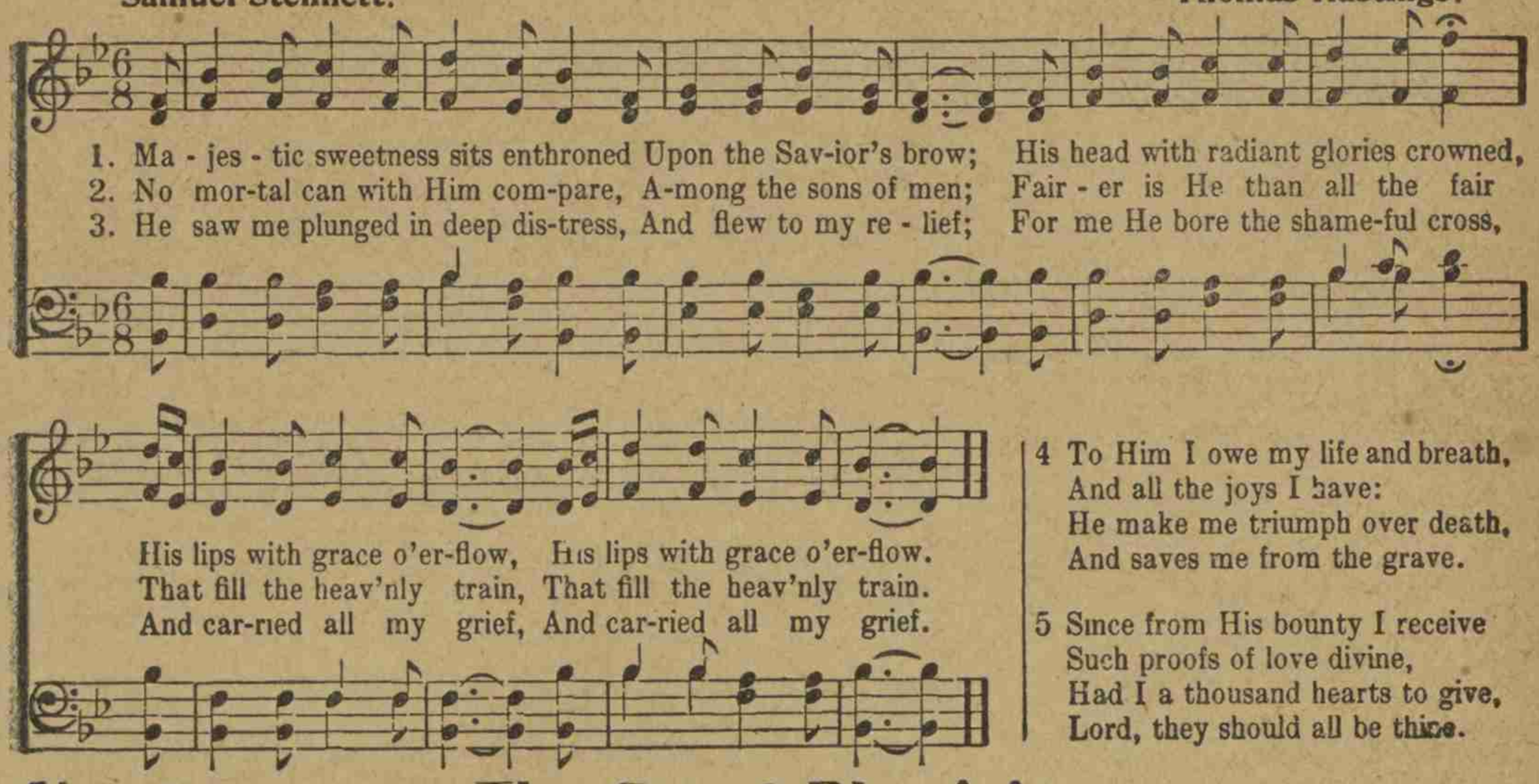
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten thou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 240. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

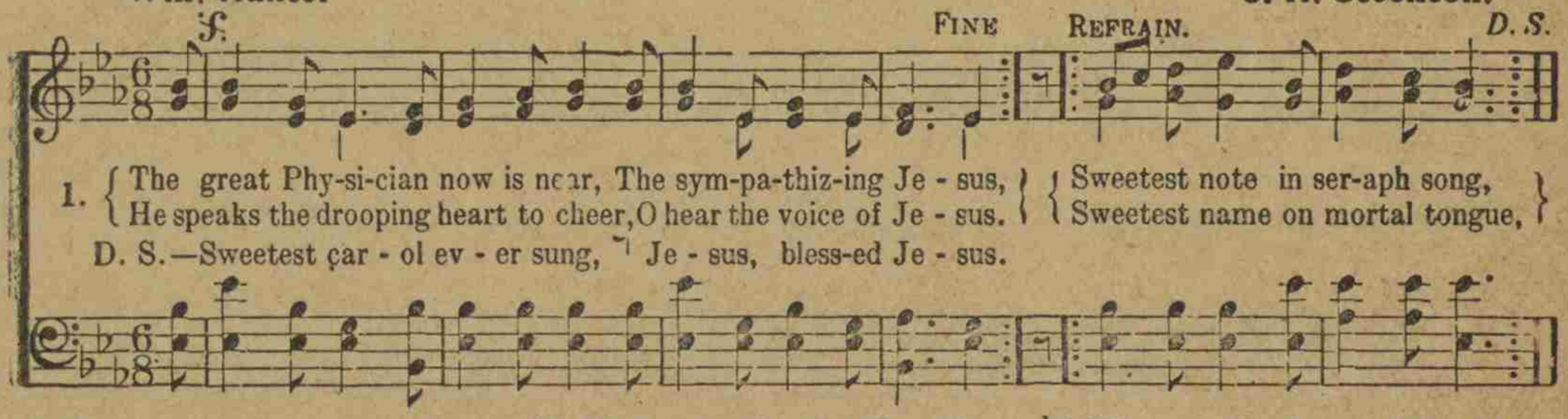


4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

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

No. 241. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



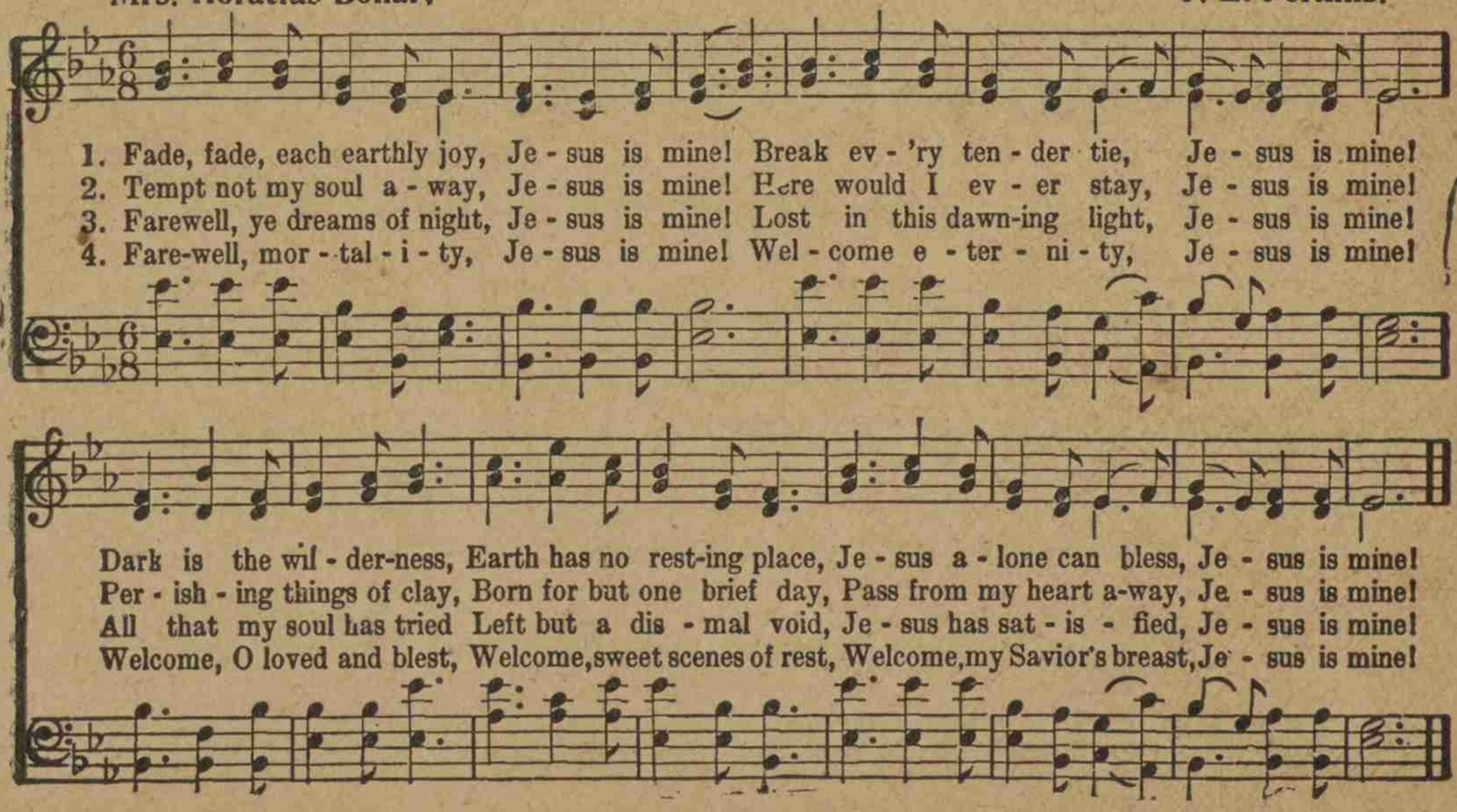
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

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

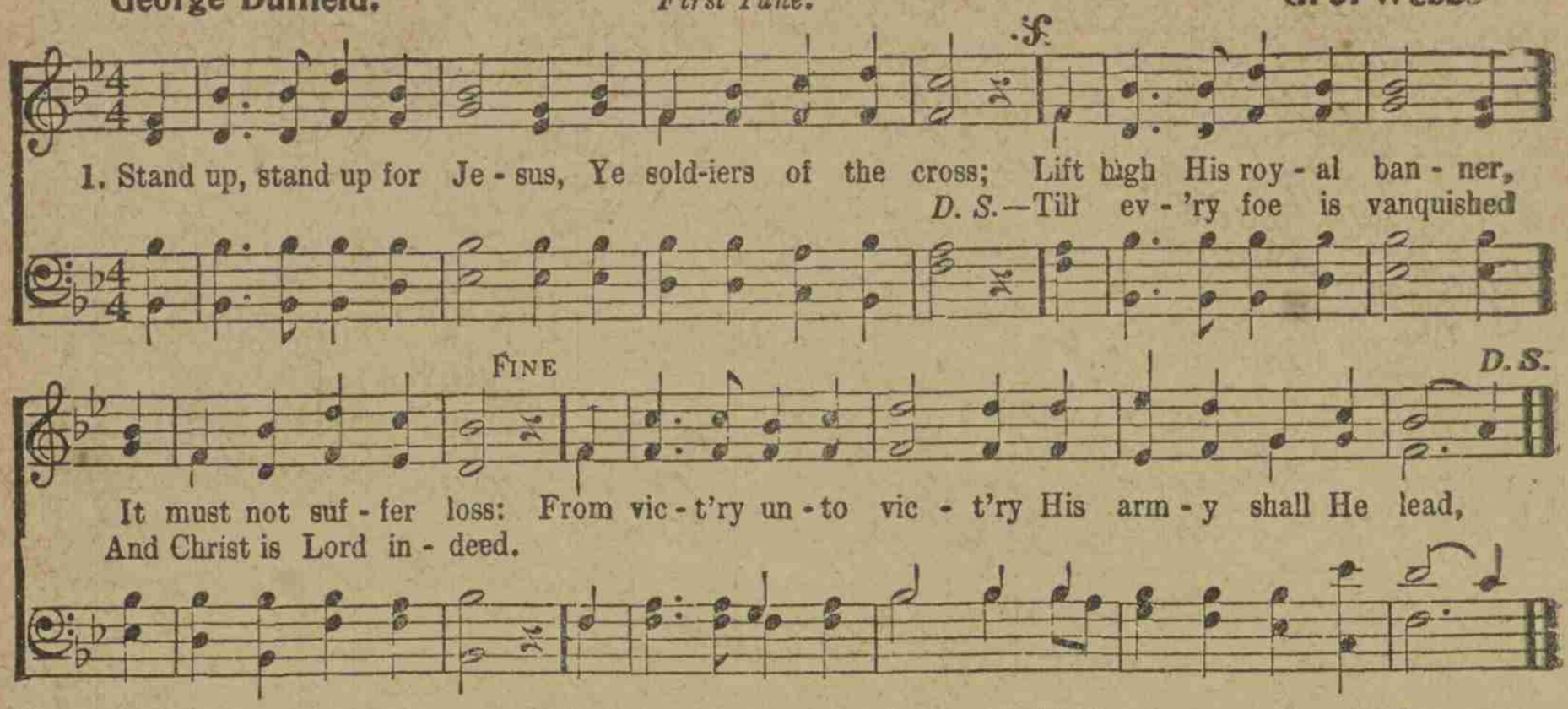
No. 242 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar, T. E. Perkins.



No. 243. Stand Up for Jesus.

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



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

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

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

No. 244. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

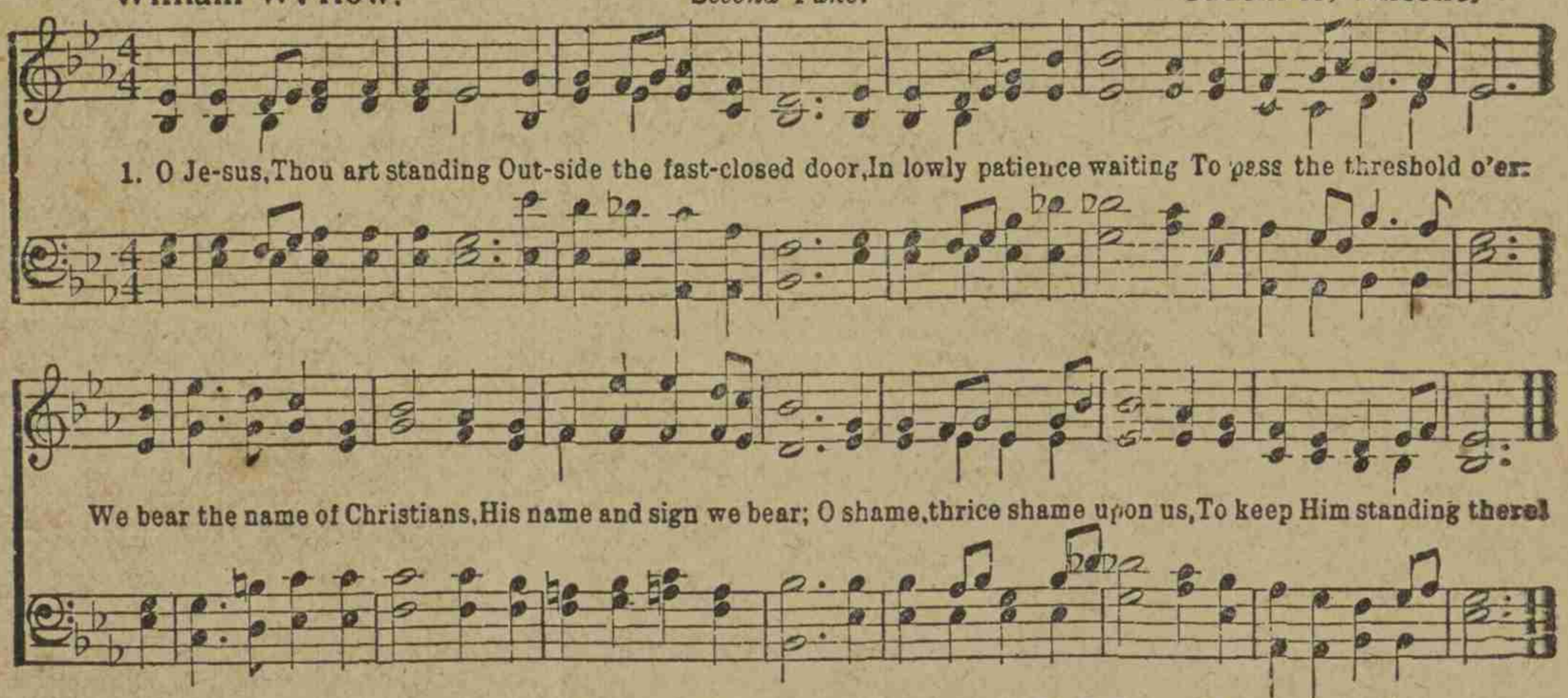
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

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

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

No. 245. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

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



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

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

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

No. 246. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous } shoal;

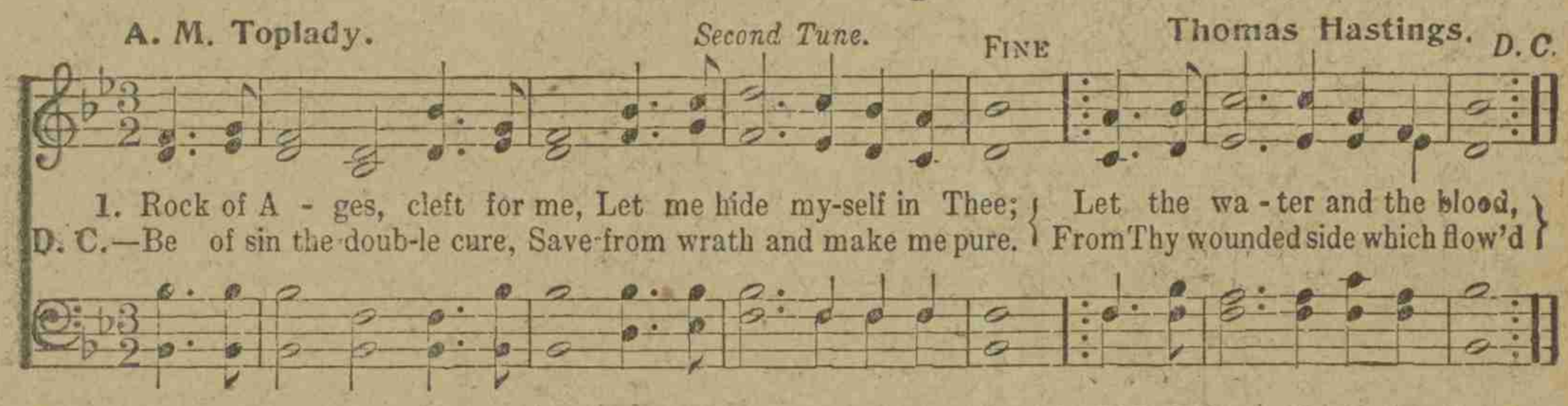
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

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

No. 247. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd }

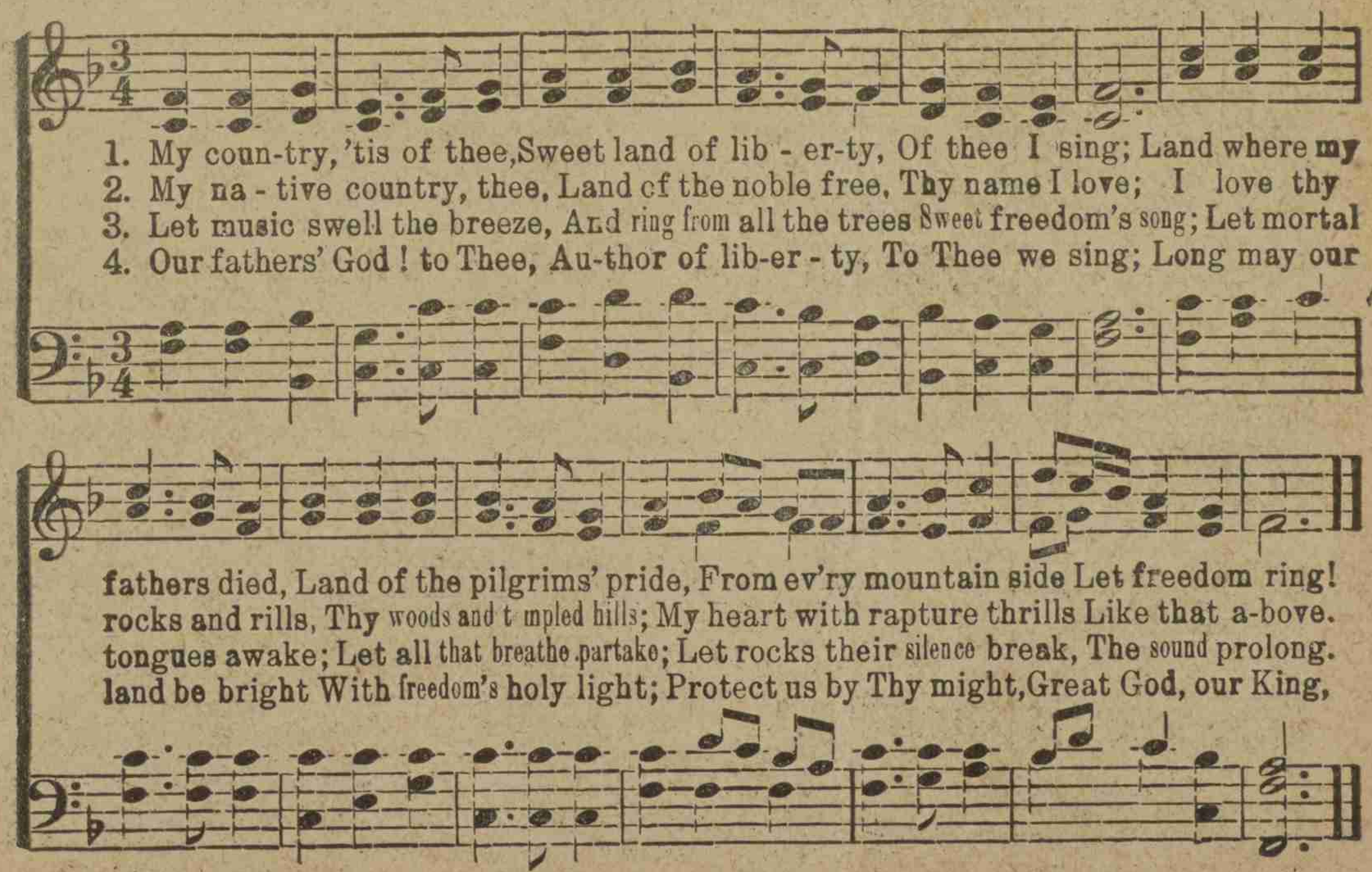
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 248. America.

S. F. Smith. English.

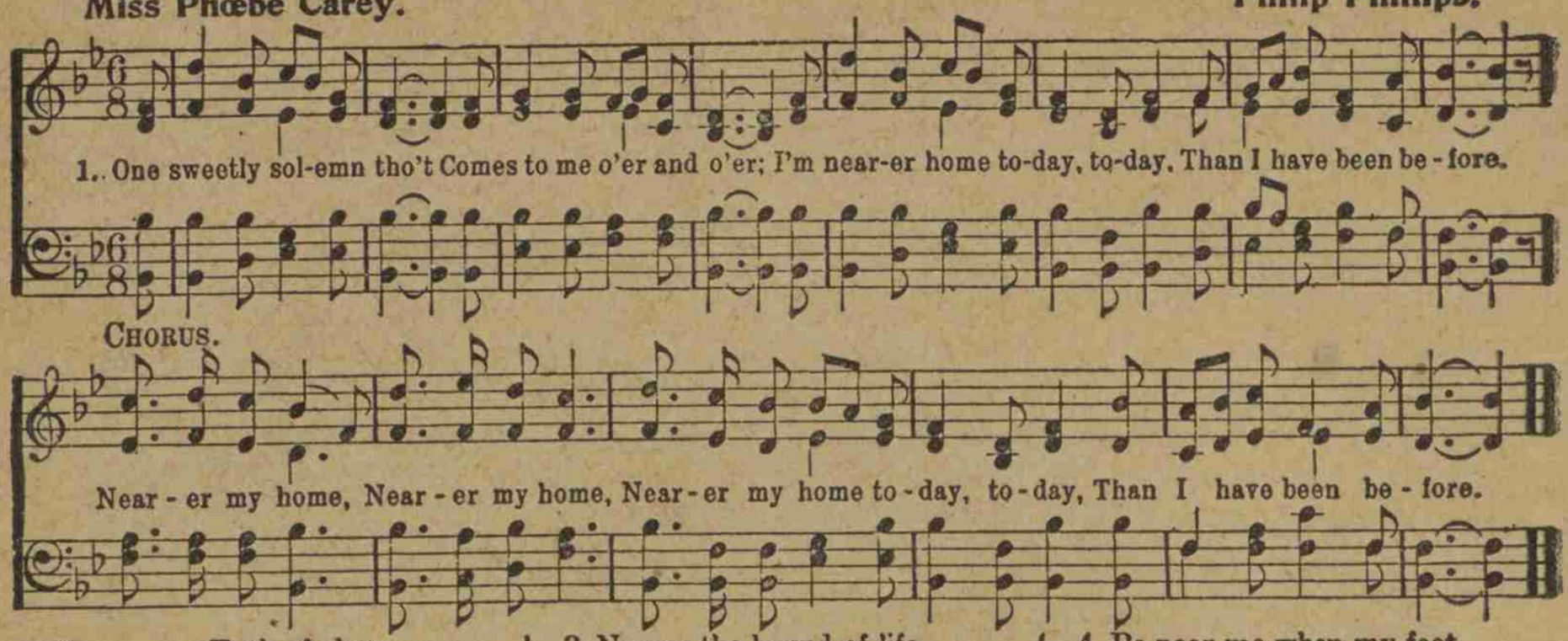


1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and t mpled hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King,

No. 249. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Miss Phœbe Carey. Philip Phillips.



2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

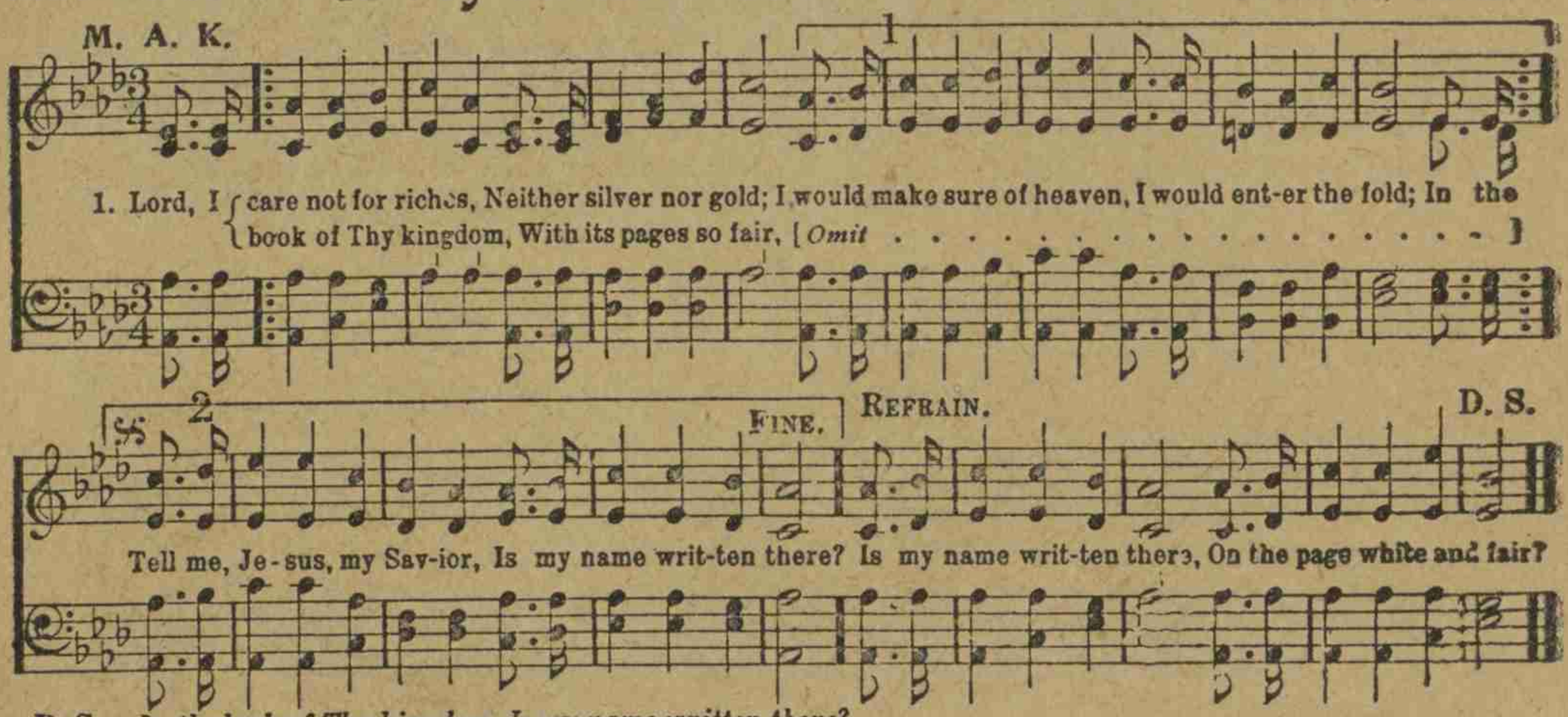
3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

4 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.

No. 250. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.



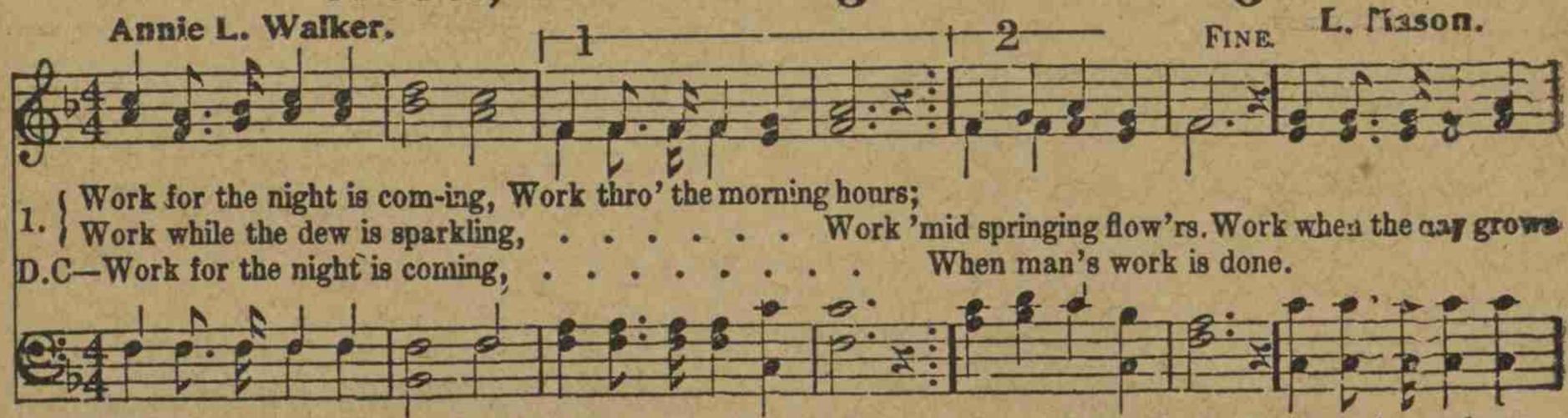
D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

No. 251. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

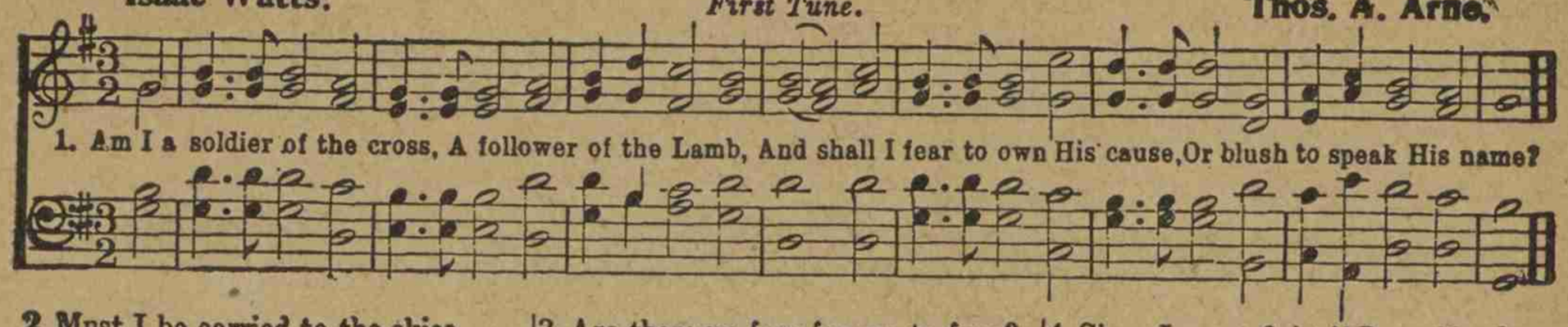


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming.
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening
When man's work is o'er.

No. 252. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

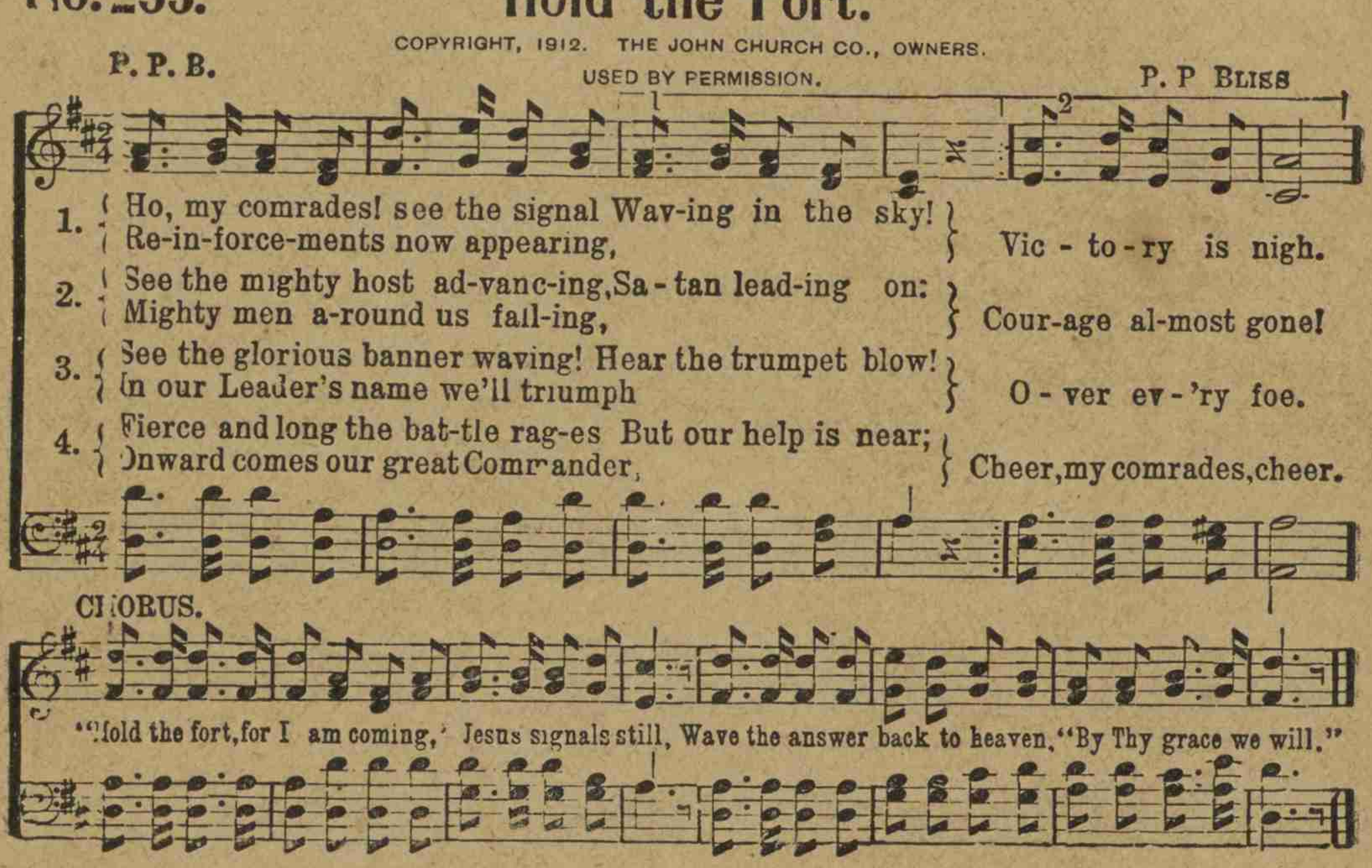
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 253. Hold the Fort.

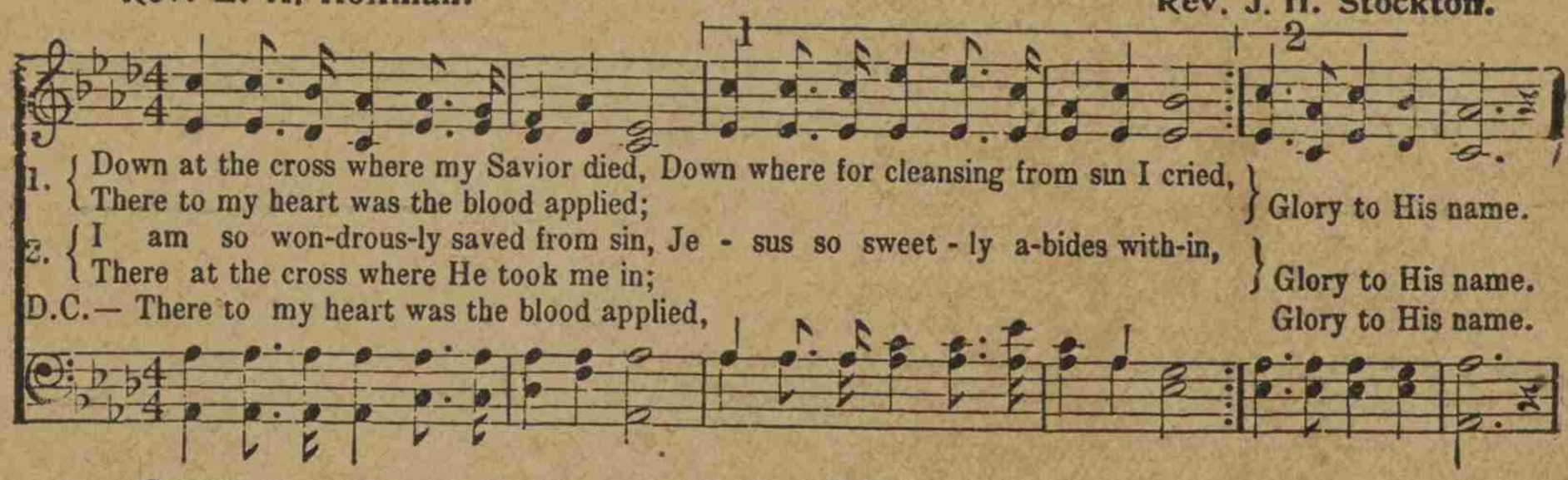
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P. P. B. P. P Bliss



No. 254. Glory to His Name.

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



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

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

No. 255. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

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

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

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

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

No. 256. He Leadeth Me.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 257. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



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

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

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

No. 258. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



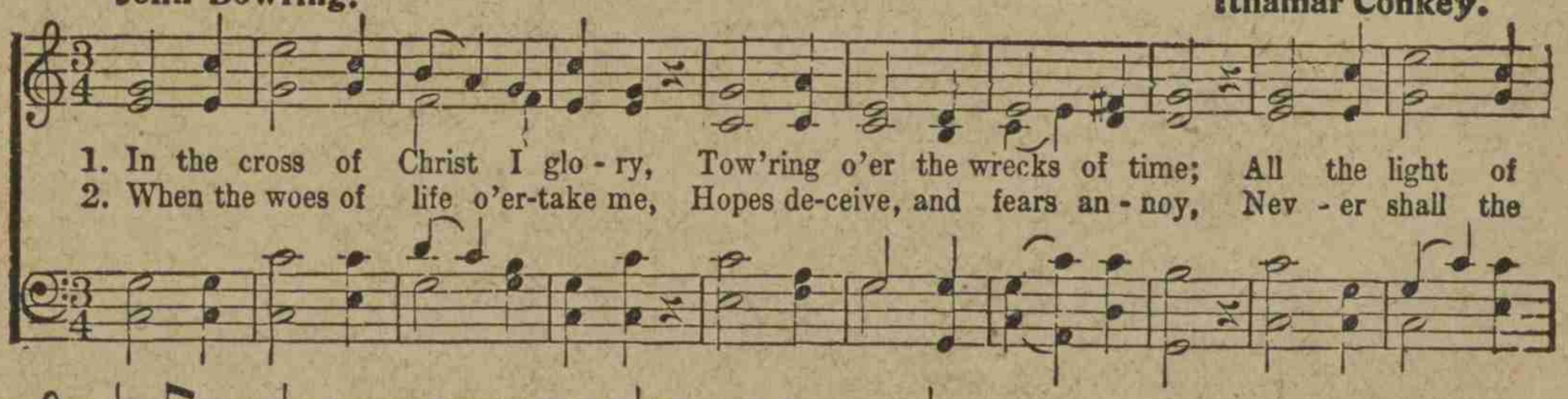
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 259. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 260. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 261. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.

FINE D. S.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; } { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,
   { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. } { To die no more, To die no more,

D. S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 262. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

No. 263. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-

roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am
bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 264. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. *D. C.*

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, }
{ While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 265. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, wher-e'er you lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure;
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove;

Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.
Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure,"
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing Eart_ has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.

No. 266. 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;
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;

FINE CHORUS. D. S.

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 267. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:
In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Bless-ed Je-sus

Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 268. The Old Time Religion.

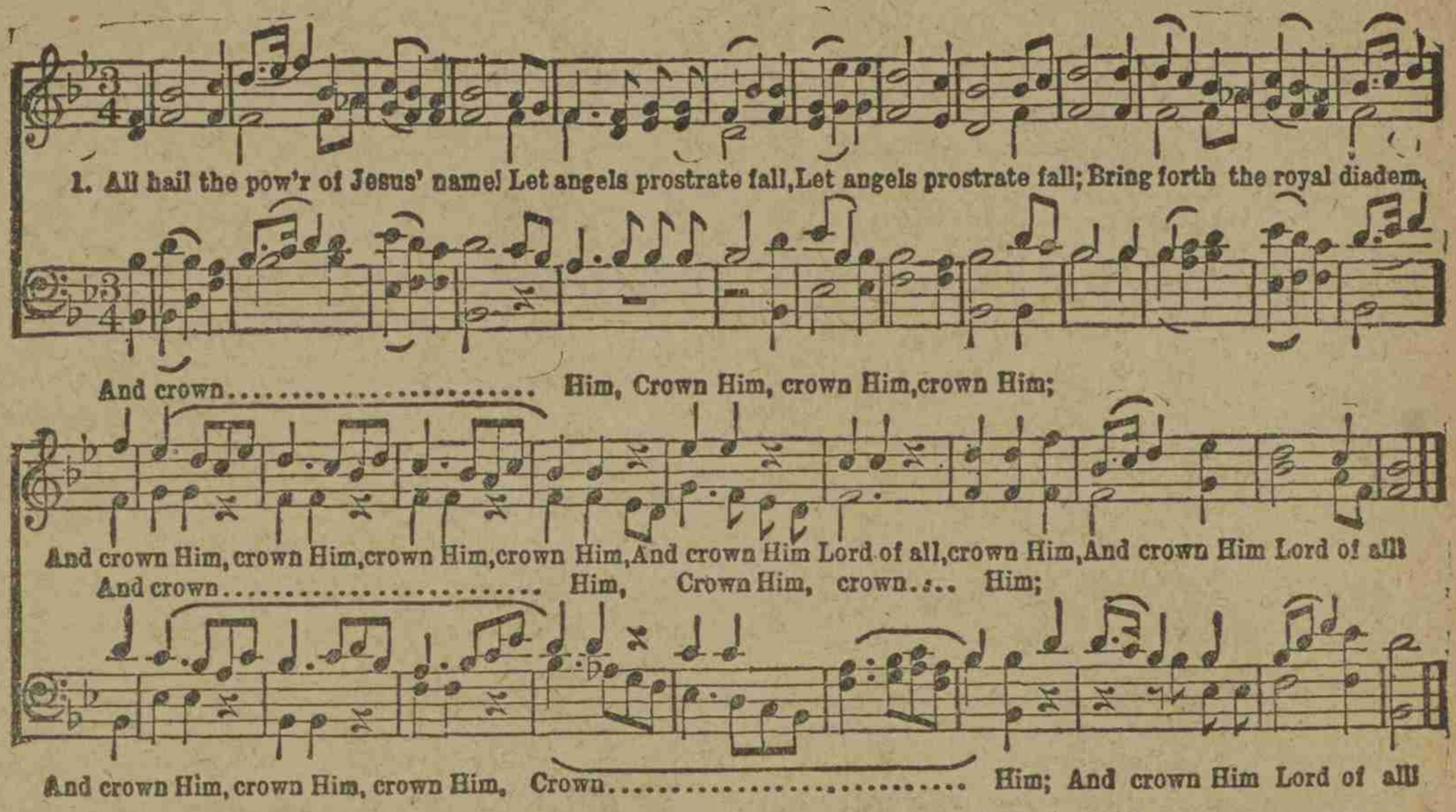
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 269. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.



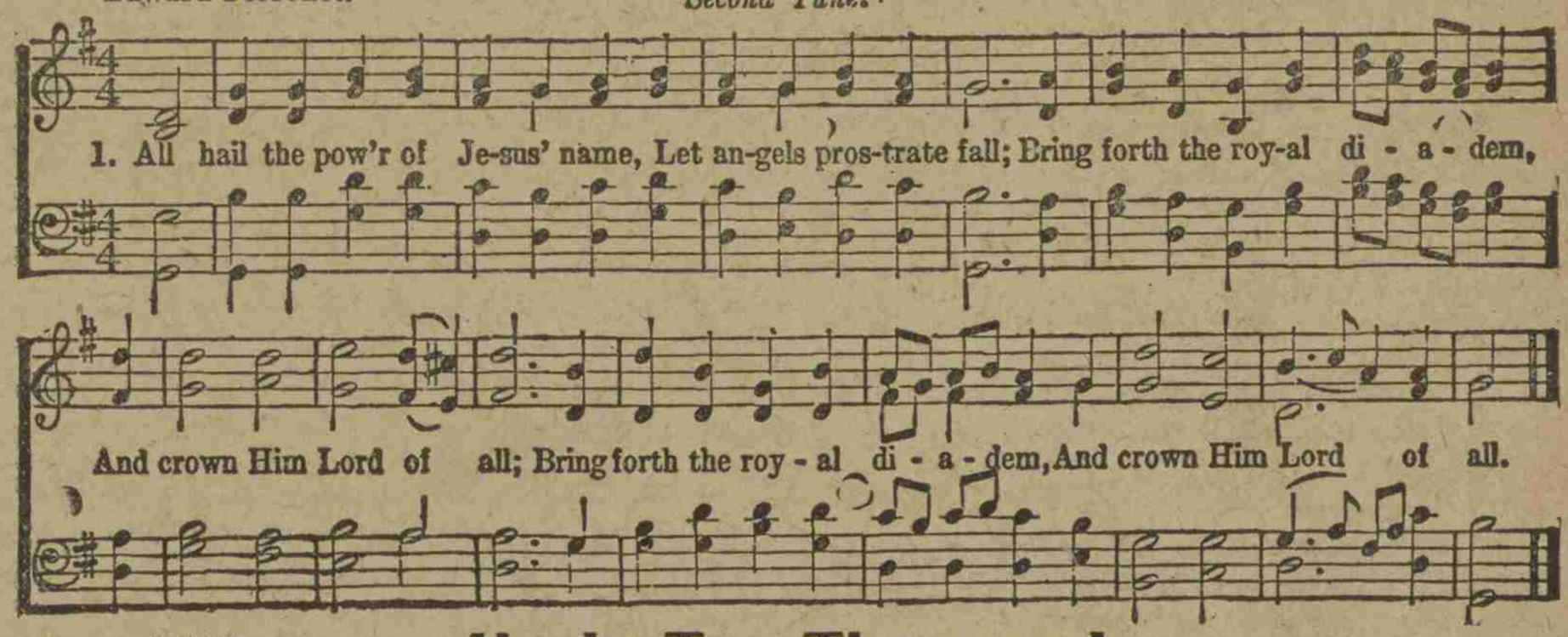
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

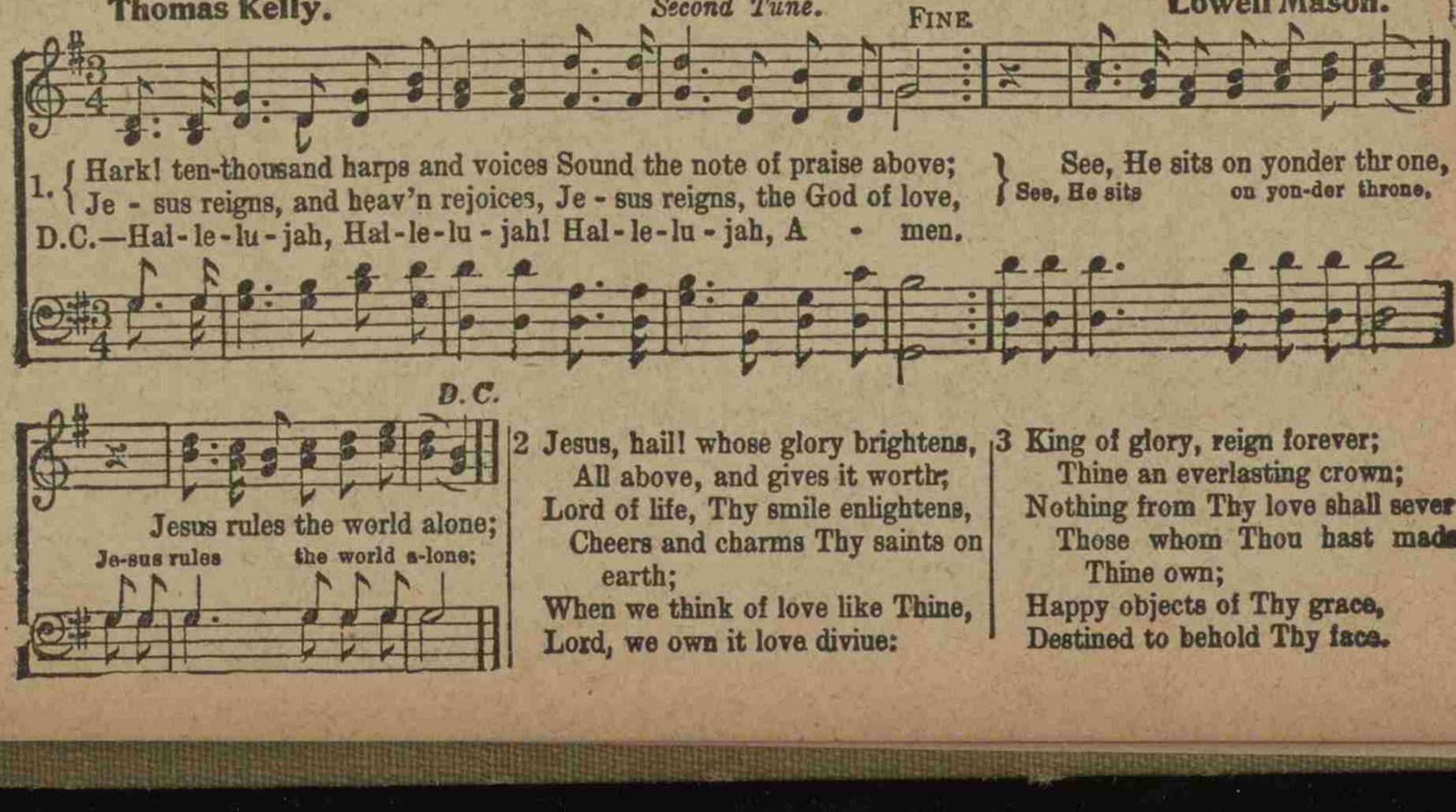
No. 269. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



No. 270. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE. Lowell Mason.



2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 271. What Did He Do?

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

Alt. by J. M. G. W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost; }
   { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! }

2 { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he; }
  { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three! }

3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow? }
   { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now. }

CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

No. 272. "Whosoever Will."

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P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
   Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
   Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
   "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the

D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"

D. S.

proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-in, Father calls the wand'rer home:

No. 273.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

T. C. O'Kane

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
   To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.

We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,.....
by and by, ev-er-green shore.

Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.

2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 274.

The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all in-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my

over there,

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

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

No. 275. I Love To Tell The Story.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 276. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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

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

No. 277. I Am Thine, O Lord.

F. J. Grosby. Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. W. H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

No. 278. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. J. P. WEBSTER.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

279.

I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B.

I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost an

trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will

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

By permission of W. S. Lorenz.

No. 280. Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1:20

Copyright by W. H. Doane. Used by per

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

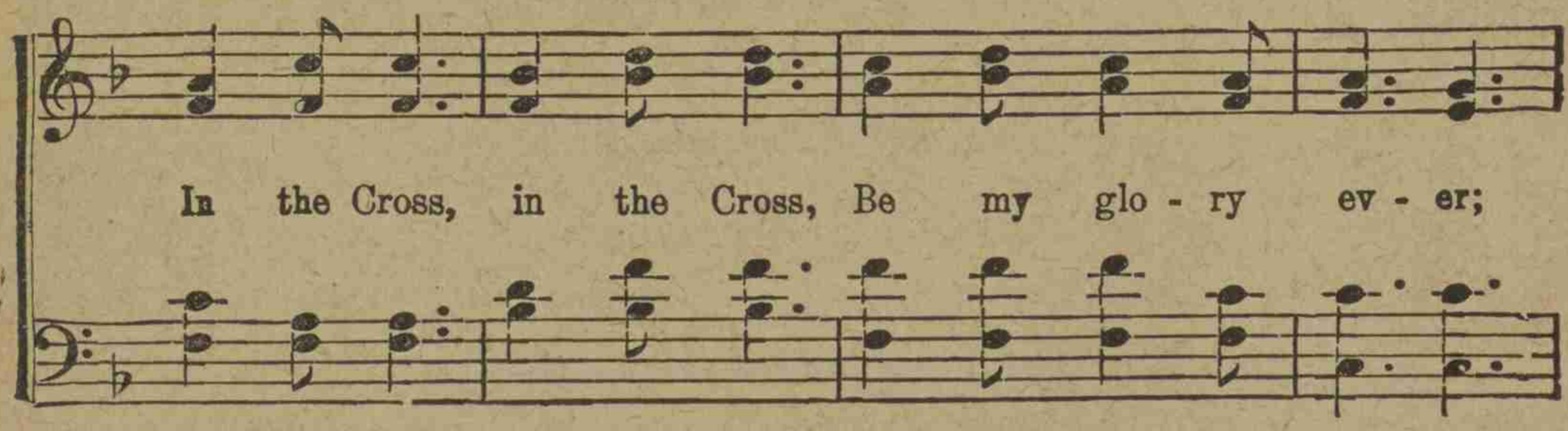




Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun-tain.
There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



REFRAIN.



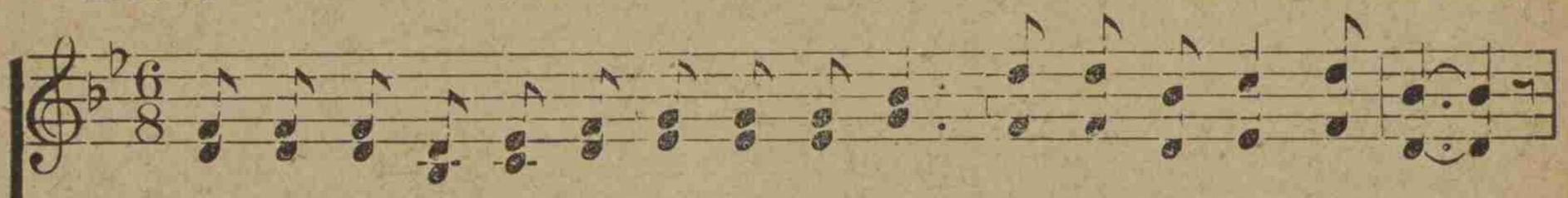
In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 281. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H. Used by permission of E. A Hoffman, owner of copyright. Rev. E A. Hoffman.



1. Have thy af - fections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je - sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?





Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?



CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God? .....
of God?



No. 282. I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord.

Frances R. Havergal. Copyright, 1881, by R. E. Hudson. **R. E. Hudson.**

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav-iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.

CHORUS.

rit.

The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told, full and free!
The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
yet been told, cleanseth me!

No. 283. Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. Slade. **A. B. Everett.**

1. { Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol - low me! }
   { And we see where Thy foot-prints fall-ing, [*Omit*.....] }
2. { Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep; }
   { Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, [*Omit*.....] }
3. { If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word; }
   { Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, [*Omit*.....] }
4. { By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, }
   { We shall walk with the glad im - mor-tals, [*Omit*.....] }
5. { Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, }
   { We will rest where the steps of Je - sus [*Omit*.....] }

D. S.—We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus, [*Omit*.....]

Footsteps of Jesus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

2 FINE.

Lead us to Thee.
Help - ing the weak.
Serv - ing the Lord.
Heav'n's golden streets.
End of His throne.

Foot-prints of Je - sus. that make the pathway glow;

wher - e'er they go.

No. 284. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. **J. W. Dadmun.**

1

1. { In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; }
   { There my Saviour's gone be-fore me, [*Omit.*] }
2. { He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, }
   { For my stay shall not be tran - sient, [*Omit.*] }
3. { Pain and sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; }
   { But, in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, [*Omit.*] }
4. { Death it-self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; }
   { Shout for gladness, oh, ye ran - somed! [*Omit.*] }

2

CHORUS.

To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
I a crown of life shall wear.
Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

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

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

No. 285. Step Out On the Promise.

Copyright, 1884, by E. F Miller. Used by per.

E. F. Miller.

1. O mourn-er in Zi - on, how bless-ed art thou, For Je - sus is wait - ing to com - fort thee now; Fear not to re - ly on the
2. O ye that are hun - gry and thirst-y, re - joice! For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O poor, troub-led soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea-ry one, in the
4. The prom.-ise can't save, tho' the prom ise is true; 'Tis the blood we get un - der that cleans-eth us thro'; It cleans-es me now, hal - le-

word of thy God, Step out on the promise,—get un - der the blood.
ban-quet of God? Step out on the promise,—get un - der the blood.
bos - om of God, Step out on the promise,—get un - der the blood.
lu - jah to God, I rest on the promise,—I'm un - der the blood.

No. 286. Bringing In the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. { Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of kind-ness, Sowing in the noon-tide
   { Waiting for the har - vest, and the time of reap-ing, We shall (*Omit.*)
2. { Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sowing in the shad-ows, Fearing neither clouds nor
   { By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed, We shall (*Omit.*)
3. { Go then, e - ven weep-ing, sowing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
   { When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, We shall (*Omit.*)

Bringing In the Sheaves.

2 CHORUS.

and the dew-y eves; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilly breeze; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,
spir-it often grieves; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

1 2

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,

No. 287. Saviour, More Than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby. Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. Doane.

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;

FINE.

Let Thy precious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

D. S.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Ev - 'ry day, ev -'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev -'ry day and hour,

No. 288. Jesus Saves.

Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. In renewal.

Priscilla J. Owens. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the

ti-dings all a-round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry
sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is-lands of the
death and endless life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the
na-tions now re-joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal-va - tion full and

FINE.

D. S.—Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves; On-ward, 'tis our Lord's command,
sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee,
gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,
free, High - est hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry,

D. S.

No. 289. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. **W. H. Doane.**

1. { Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
   { Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the
2. { Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
   { Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gently; He will for-give if they
3. { Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the temp-ter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
   { Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Waken'd by kind-ness, Chords that were bro-ken will
4. { Res - cue the per-ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
   { Back to the nar-row way, Pa - tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a

Rescue the Perishing.

CHORUS.

sin and the grave; might - y to save.
child to re - ceive; on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
grace can re - store; vi - brate once more.
Lord will pro - vide; Sav - iour has died.

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

No. 290. There Is Joy.

Margaret Moody. Silver Burdette Co., owners. Used by per. **W. A. Ogden.**

1. When a sinner comes, as a sin-ner may, There is joy,..... there is joy; .....
2. When a soul is born in the kingdom bright,
3. When the Word and Spir-it a-bide within, There is joy, there is joy;

When he turns to God in the gos - pel way, There is joy,..... there is joy.
When we walk by faith in the gos - pel light,
Then we o - ver-come in the fight with sin, There is joy, there is joy.

CHORUS.

{ There is joy among the angels, And their harps with music ring }
{ When a sinner comes repenting, [*Omit* . . . . .] } Bending low before the King.

No. 291. Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

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

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

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

FINE.

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

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

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

D. C. for chorus.

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

No. 292, Now I'm Coming Home..

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1898, by Geo. C. Hugg. Geo. C. Hugg.

With feeling.

1. { Long have I wandered a-far from my Lord, Now I am com-ing home;
   { Long-ing to be to His fa - vor restored, Now I am com - - - ing home.
2. { Tired of the world with its fol-ly and sin, Now I am com-ing home;
   { Trusting the Saviour to welcome me in, Now I am com - - - ing home.
3. { Humbly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am com-ing home;
   { On - ly de-sir-ing to taste of His grace, Now I am com - - - ing home.
4. { Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Saviour I see, Now I am com-ing home;
   { Wait-ing to wel-come a sin-ner like me, Now I am com - - - ing home.

Now I'm Coming Home.

CHORUS.

1 2

Yes, I am coming, Dear Lord, I'm coming, Just now I'm coming home; ing home.

No. 293. Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. G. H. Cook.

1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the moun-tains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press-ing my way to

:8:

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

D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

Prom-ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly sun - light,
Walk-ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

Sing-ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

D. S.

heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine;

No. 294. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

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Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

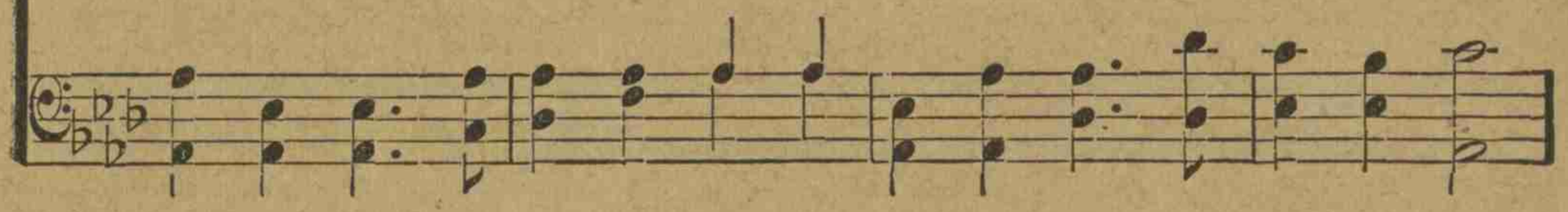


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;





Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim-ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!





Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



No. 295. Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

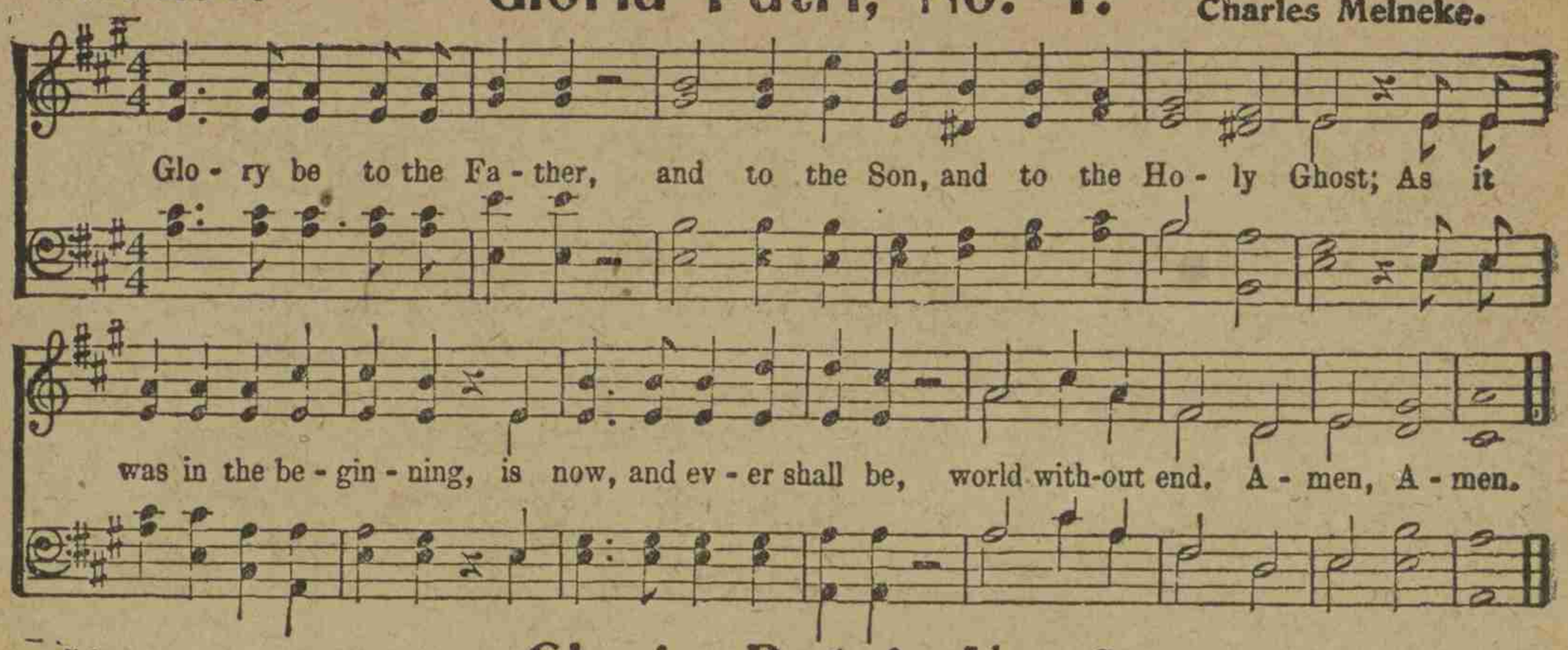
Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in

hap - py rest;

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

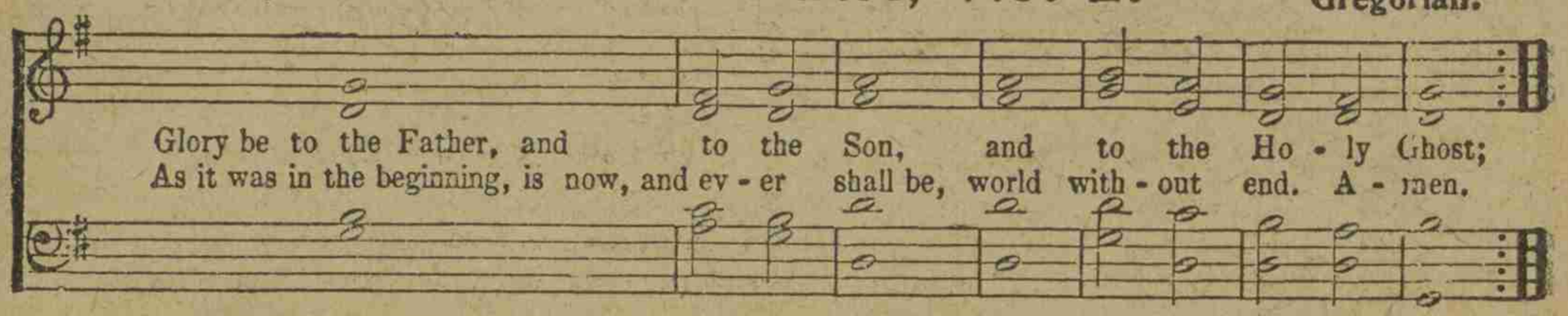
No. 297. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



No. 298. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

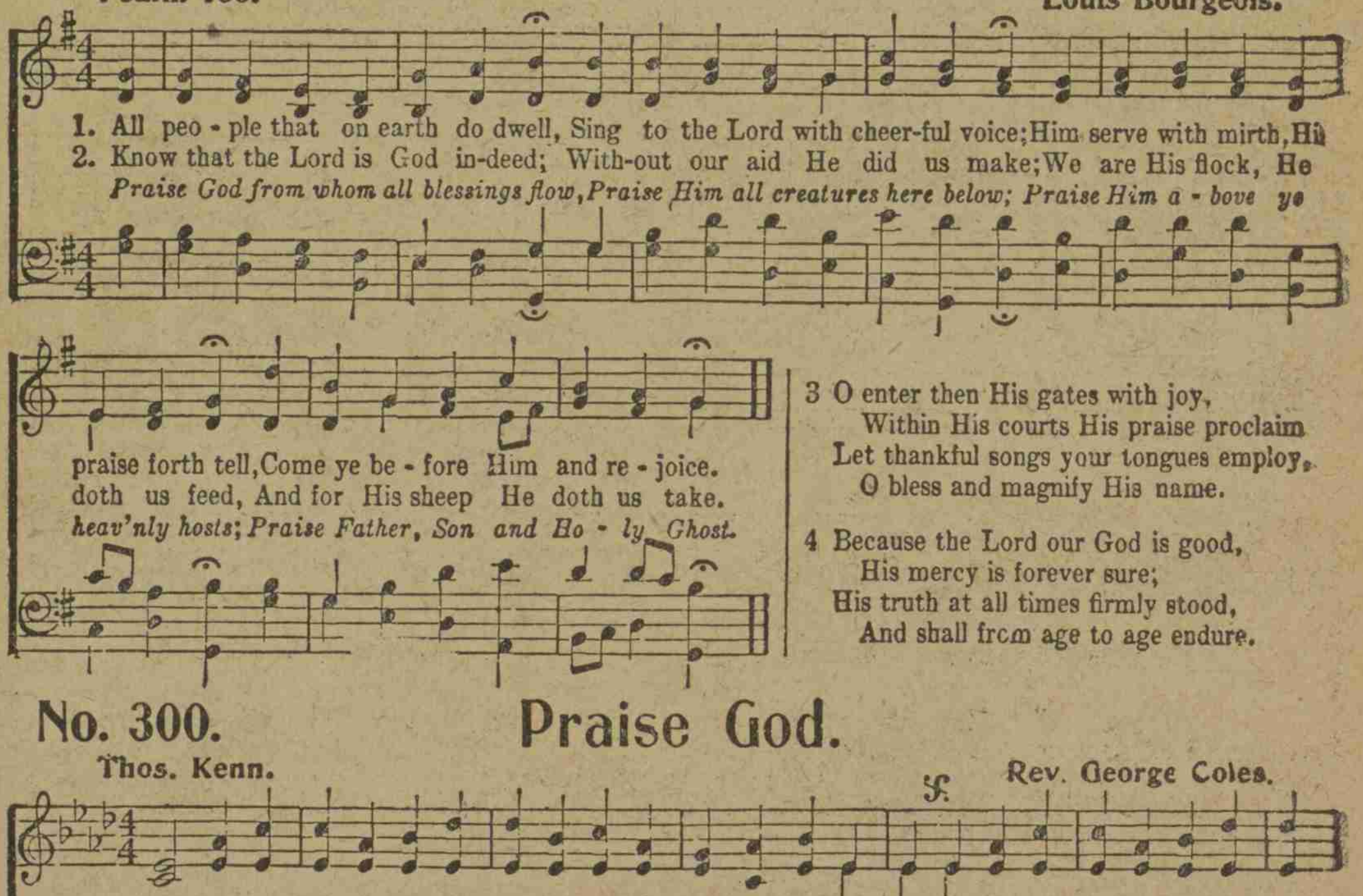
Gregorian.



No. 299. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



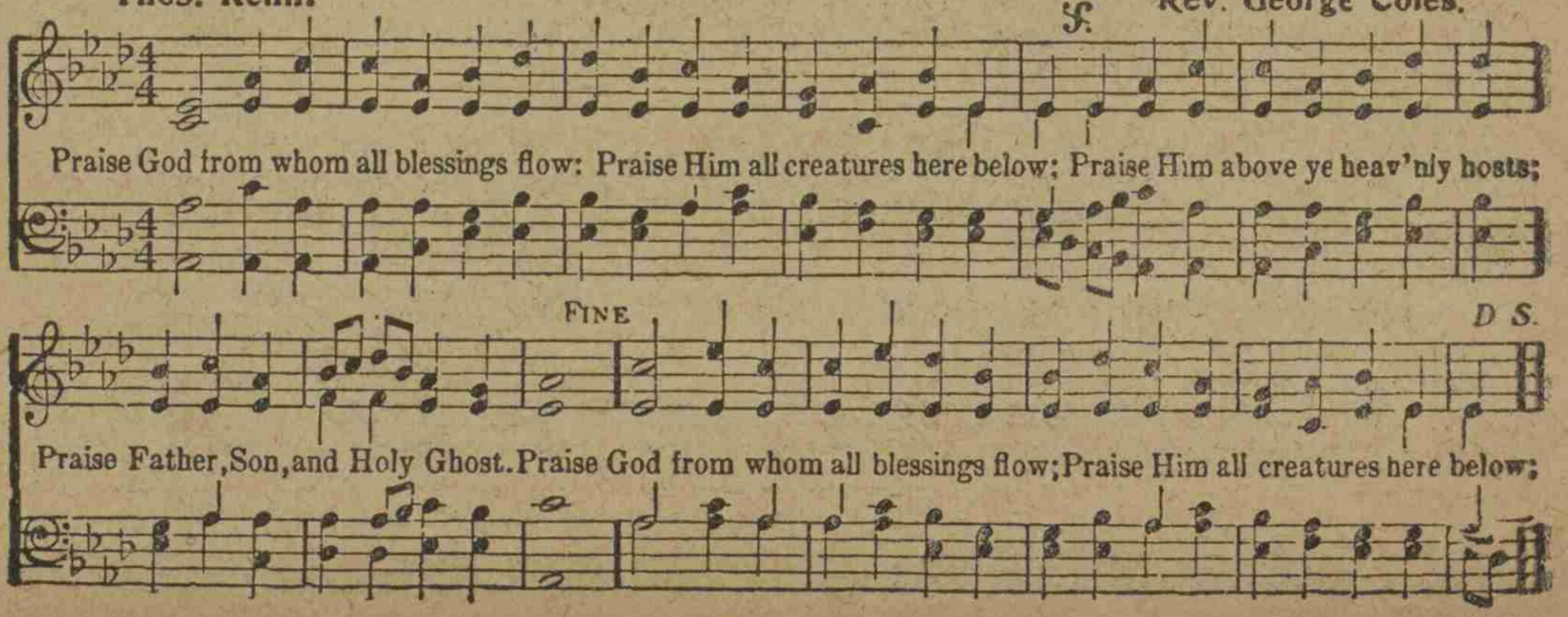
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 300. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



Selected Readings

✠ ✠ ✠

No. 301.

OFFERTORY SENTENCES

Freely ye have received, freely give. —Matt. 10:8

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts. 20:35.

—x—

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

—x—

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:2.

—x—

"All things come to thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee."

(May be used in a chant)

✠

No. 302.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed by thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

✠

No. 303.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

No. 304.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

God spake these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God;

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Memory Verses

Selected by Grace Saxe

No. 305.

John 3:3

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Isaiah 53:5, 6

But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Acts 4:12

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 1:12

But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.

John 3:36

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

Matthew 10:32, 33

Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in heaven.

Romans 10:9, 10

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

I Peter 2:24

Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.

John 14:6

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me.

I John 3:14, 16

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

John 17:3

And this is life eternal, that they might know Thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent.

I John 1:9

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

I John 2:15

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

Romans 3:23 and Romans 6:23

For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

For the wages of sin is death: but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Titus 3:5

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost.

I John 5:12

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

Romans 14:21

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

Proverbs 16:25

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.

Isaiah 41:10

Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness.

Philippians 1:6

Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

I Corinthians 10:13

There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

John 15:7

If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Psalm 66:18

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me.

Selected Psalms

No. 308. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 309. PSALM 5.

1 Give ear to my words, O Lord consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

No. 310. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

No. 311. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Selected Psalms.

No. 312. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

No. 313. PSALM 19.

1 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

5 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

6 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

7 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

8 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 314. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

No. 315. PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Selected Psalms.

No. 316. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God forever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

No. 317. PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee; thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

No. 318. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causeth to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts, we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who are the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power.

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

No. 319. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

No. 320. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

No. 321. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

No. 322. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, and cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 The testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

No. 323. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Selected Psalms.

No. 324. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things; his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truths toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

No. 325. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment of all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

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

No. 326. PSALM 119.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes.

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 327. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

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9:00 - Church Institute

10:00 - School

5:30 - Church -

Where are
the Christians
of Palestine?