GLORIOUS REFRAIN

Glorious Refrain

E. L. C. & S.

unknown

— FOR —

Aunt Melissa Lee

Sunday Schools, Revivals,

Singing Schools, Conventions,

AND GENERAL USE

In Christian Work and Worship

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN

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PREFACE

GOD'S LOVE IN SONG.

God's love in song! What mortal can
Recite its power over man,
Or give the measure of the good
In hymns that have the years withstood?

It breathes in sunny tone and rhyme,
And speaks in harmonies sublime;
It reaches souls upon the height
And in the utmost deeps of night!

God's love in song! How oft 'tis heard
By sinners deaf to spoken word!
How oft it melts the heart of stone
And leads the blind to mercy's throne!

Souls dead to hope—forgotten men—
Have listened, rallied, lived again;
And many, now, in heaven's throng
Were won by love divine in song!

God's love in song! New souls to gain,
Its work in GLORIOUS REFRAIN;
And, oh, may every song herein
Help LOVE to free some heart from sin.

JAMES ROWE.

No. 1. GLORIOUS REFRAIN.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Send now your sweetest ho - san- nas a - bove, Ex - alt- ing, with
2. The song of an- gels on heaven's glad shore, Is al-ways the
3. His love shall brighten the lands of the earth, And draw to Him-
4. Some day, in glo - ry, with all the bright throng, When ended be -

joy, the Lamb that was slain. His name is Je - sus and won-der-ful
love of Je - sus our King; Then, come, ye lovers, His prais-es out -
self His loved and His own; Come, praise together His mar-vel- ous
low our sor- row and pain, We all shall praise Him with happi - er

CHORUS.

Love! Re - peat the glo- rious re - frain. Our God..... is
pour, And make the u - ni - verse ring.
worth, And make the "The Blessed One" known.
song, All sing the glo- rious re - frain. Our God is love, is

love!..... And o - ver our souls for - ev - er shall reign, On
won-derful love, While

earth,... a - bove,..... We'll sing the glo-rious re - frain.
here on earth, for-ev - er a-bove,

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No. 2. THE VICTORY DAY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O soldiers true, your du - ty do, Keep close to God's own Son;
2. In ev-'ry place make known the grace Of Him who died to save;
3. The gates of gold will soon un-fold To let the vic - tors in;

By day and night with cour-age fight Un - til the crown be won.
His might - y name with joy pro - claim To ev - 'ry fet-tered slave.
Then we shall sing to heav - en's King For - ev - er free from sin.

Hope's golden ray makes bright the way; So on the Lord re - ly,
The glo - ry of His deathless love Makes bright your life and mine;
His glo - ry there the true will share While a - ges glad go by;

And glad-ly still o - bey His will, The vic-t'ry day is nigh.
Be faith - ful now then on your brow The glo - ry crown shall shine.
So trust His love, still look a-bove, The vic-t'ry day is nigh.

CHORUS.

Still press along, With gladness shout and sing; With voices strong Give

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prais-es to the King. Be loy-al still, obey His will, And on His strength re-

ly; The vic-t'ry day is on its way, 'Twill greet us by and by.

No. 3. KEEP THE LOVELIGHT GLOWING.

IDA L. REED. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Let us keep the love-light glowing Ev - 'ry-where, Streams of gladness
2. Let us keep the love-light glowing, Darkened ways All a - bout us
3. Let us keep the love-light glowing Full and free, All its joys to

ev - er flow-ing Full and fair. Thro' our lives to others bring-ing
will be glowing Bright with praise. Lips long mute will soon be singing,
others showing Faith-ful - ly. Our small rays, far-flung may ev-er

Joy and light, Far and free their radiance flinging Thro' the night.
Hearts grow strong, If we keep love's glad notes ringing All a - long.
Light the way, Bring some wand'rer home to heaven Day by day.

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No. 4. SINGING IN HIS LOVELIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Having yield-ed to Je - sus, my transgressions confessed, I am lean-ing on His prom-ise ev - 'ry day; He has prom - ised to guide me to the cit - y of rest, And I'm singing in His love-light all the way.
2. He will shel-ter me safe-ly when the tempest shall sweep, And will shield me when the e-vil one is nigh; He has bro - ken my fet - ters and is a-ble to keep, If up - on His precious promise I re - ly.
3. Soon the beau-ti - ful cit - y, by His grace, I shall see, Walk the golden streets and rest upon the shore; Then with loved ones and friends ones now are waiting for me, I shall praise Him in His love-light evermore.

D. S.—*pre - cious Re - deem - er,*

FINE.

nev - er-more shall I stray; I am sing - ing in His love-light all the way.

CHORUS.

My hap - py soul shall praise His good-ness to me Through all my earth - ly days and for e - ter - ni - ty. From my
Yes, my soul shall sing of His good - ness all my days and for e - ter - ni - ty.

D. S.

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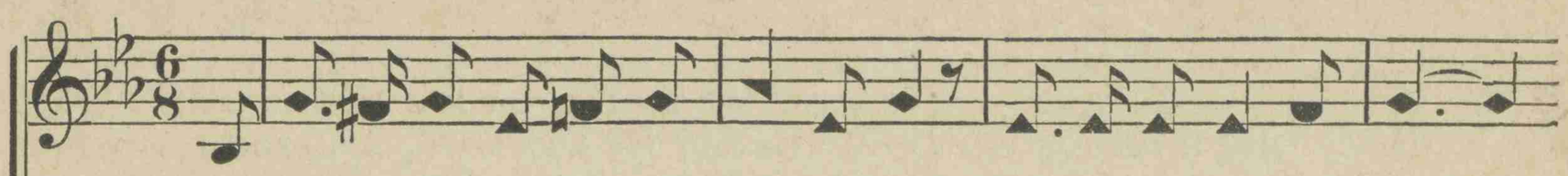
No. 5. MOTHER IS WAITING FOR ME.

Written in memory of mother, who was called to her reward in my infancy, and dedicated to the motherless boys of our country.

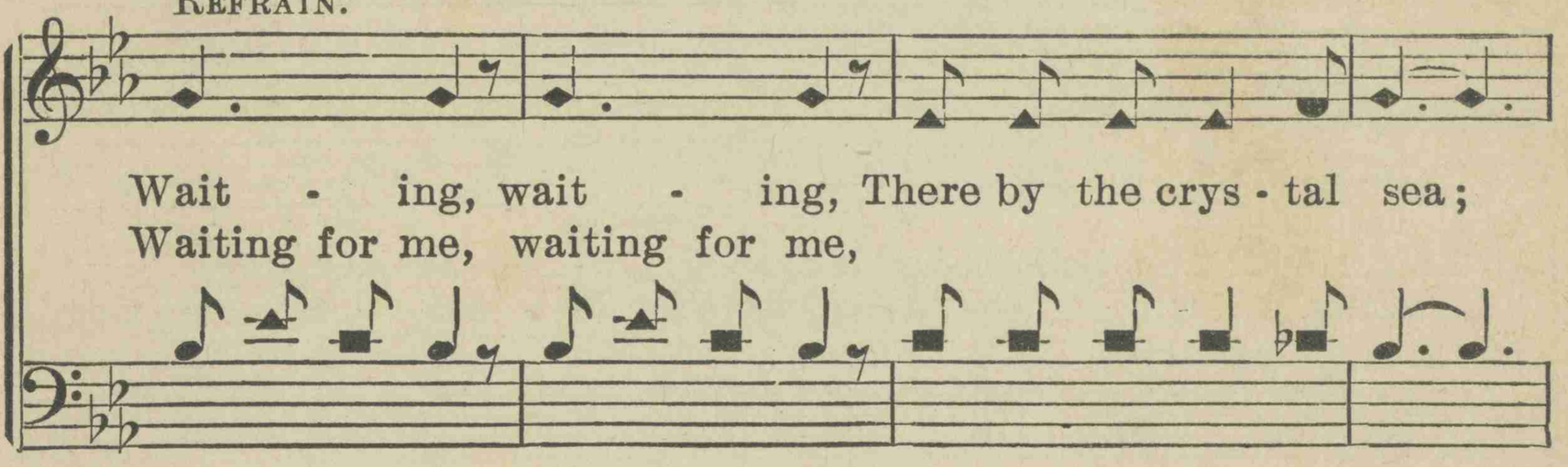
JAMES ROWE. Suggested by R. N. G. R. N. GRISHAM.



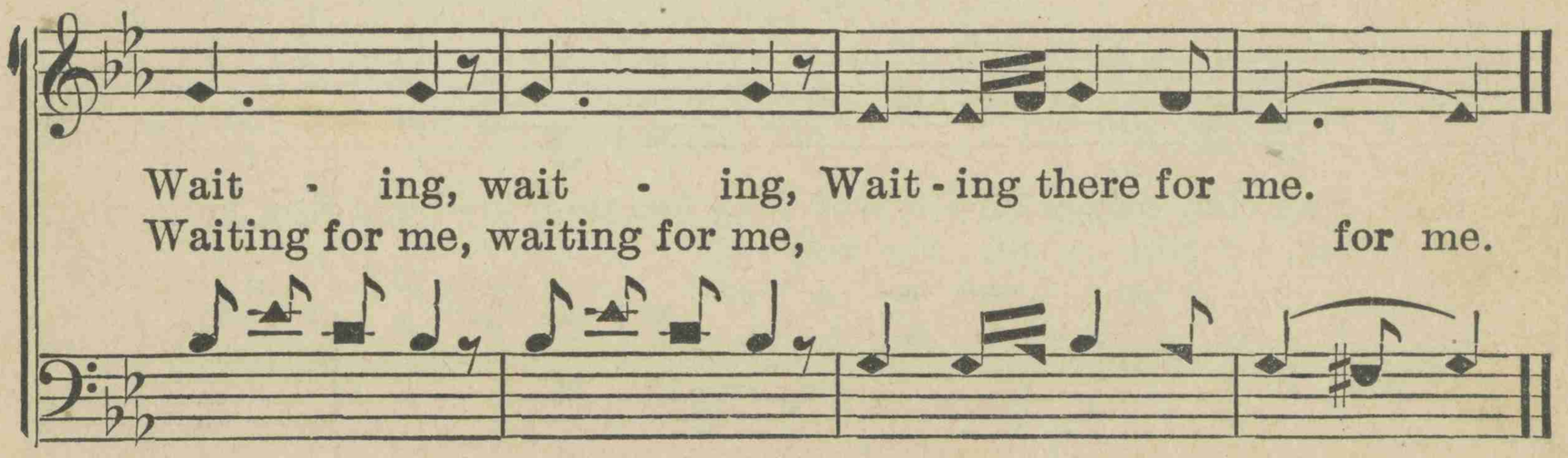
1. To sorrow no more and no more to roam, Ever with Christ to be,
2. Enjoying her rest with the friends of old, Happy, and pure, and fair,
3. With trials all ended and work all done, Fairer than brightest day,
4. Some day when my labors of earth are o'er, After the shadows flee,

In-side the bright gates of our heavenly home, Mother waits for me.
Ex - alt-ing her God in the cit - y of gold; She is wait-ing there.
Now wearing the crown that her faithfulness won, Mother looks this way.
A - gain I shall meet her to part no more Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.



Wait - ing, wait - ing, There by the crys - tal sea;
Waiting for me, waiting for me,



Wait - ing, wait - ing, Wait - ing there for me.
Waiting for me, waiting for me, for me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan

No. 6. RING THE JOY-BELLS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. If the love of Christ, your King, Gives you joy to-day, Help some other lives to sing As you go your way. For the blessings He im-parts
2. Ev - 'ry blessing that you share With an-oth - er life Makes your homeward path more fair, Helps you in the strife. Ev - 'ry word and ac-tion true
3. Share your blessings ev-'ry day, La-bor for the Lord, And receive, when ends the way, Heaven's great reward. Share your blessings, tho' no gain

Tal - ents all em-ploy; Try to gladden other hearts, Ring their bells of joy.
Puts a jew-el bright In the crown that waits for you In the realms of light.
Come till life is past; Faithful workers shall obtain Life's true crown at last.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring the joy-bells ev-'ry day, Ring.... for Je - sus ring,
Ring, ring, ev-'ry day, Ring for Je - sus, ring, ring, ring,
day by day,

Ring, ring that others on the way May feel their joy-bells ring, ring, ring.
Ring, ring on the way
that the sad

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No. 7. I'M HAPPY ALL THE DAY.

DORA MCAFEE. ROBERT N. SHELTON.

1. When Je - sus' face I could not see, So lone - ly was the way,
2. I'm trust - ing in His precious love, He leads me all the way,
3. When all my sorrows here shall cease, And I am called a - way,
4. O when I walk those golden streets, With loved ones o'er the way,

But since the Spir-it's set me free, I'm hap-py all the day.
He speaks and cheers my drooping soul, I'm hap-py all the day.
'Tis sweet to know I'll dwell in peace, Re - joic-ing all the day.
The sto - ry sweet I'll there re-peat, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

I'm hap-py all the day, I'm
I'm hap-py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap-py all the day, I'm

hap - py all the day; 'Tis
hap - py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap-py all the day;

by his grace I see His face, I'm hap-py all the day.

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No. 8. WHEN THE KING OF GLORY COMES.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. We shall know as we are known When Jesus shall appear, When the King of
2. Bat-tles will be o-ver then, And ev'ry vict'ry won When the King of
3. We shall know our loved ones then, And clasp them by the hand When the King of

glo - ry comes; Much that now is dark to us Will all then be made clear,
glo - ry comes; All the faithful ones will hear The Master say, "Well done,"
glo - ry comes; All the glories heaven has, That day we'll understand,

CHORUS.

When the King of glo-ry comes. When the King of glory comes;
glo - ry comes;

When the King of glo - ry comes Mil - lions will be voic-ing
glo-ry comes

songs of great re-joic-ing, When the King of glo-ry comes.
glo-ry comes.

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No. 9. COUNT ON ME.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Foes be-come defiant Up and down the land, Christ needs men reliant,
2. Helpers true are needed In the field of sin; Long the Lord has pleaded,
3. Sinners, turn from sadness To the light of day, With a song of glad-ness

Who will make a stand? Foes from ambush springing Crush the weak to-day!
Who will fight to win? Who will tell the sto - ry Of re-deem-ing love?
Take the homeward way, Then some day in heaven, By the Lord di-vine,

CHORUS.

Hark! the call is ring - ing! Who will speed away? Count on
Who will fight for glo - ry With the King above?
Shall the crown be giv - en To your soul and mine. Count on me for

me, my Saviour, my Sav-iour, Faith - ful I will
service, you may count on me, my Sav-iour, Faithful, never doubting, I will
be; I will fight with all my might, You may count on me.
ev-er faithful be;

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No. 10. TELL IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

N. W. ALLPHIN. A. B. SEBREN.

con expressione.

1. Broth-er, are you grow - ing wea-ry? Does your way seem dark and drear-y? Are you tempted oft by Sa-tan's snare? Let your courage nev - er wav - er, Seek for God's e - ter - nal fa - vor, Go and
2. Tho' your soul may of - ten sor-row, There will dawn a glad to - morrow, That will lift your spirit from de-spair; On His prom-ise true re - ly - ing, With His ho - ly laws com - ply - ing, Go and
3. La - bor on, your vows renewing, Thro' His grace new strength ac - cru - ing Shall be your re-ward be-yond compare; Let no e - vil thing de-ceiv - ing Lure the heart to vain be - liev - ing, Go and

CHORUS.

tell it to the Lord in pray'r. Go and tell it to the Lord in pray'r,
All your burdens He will help to bear; Make to Him your troubles known,

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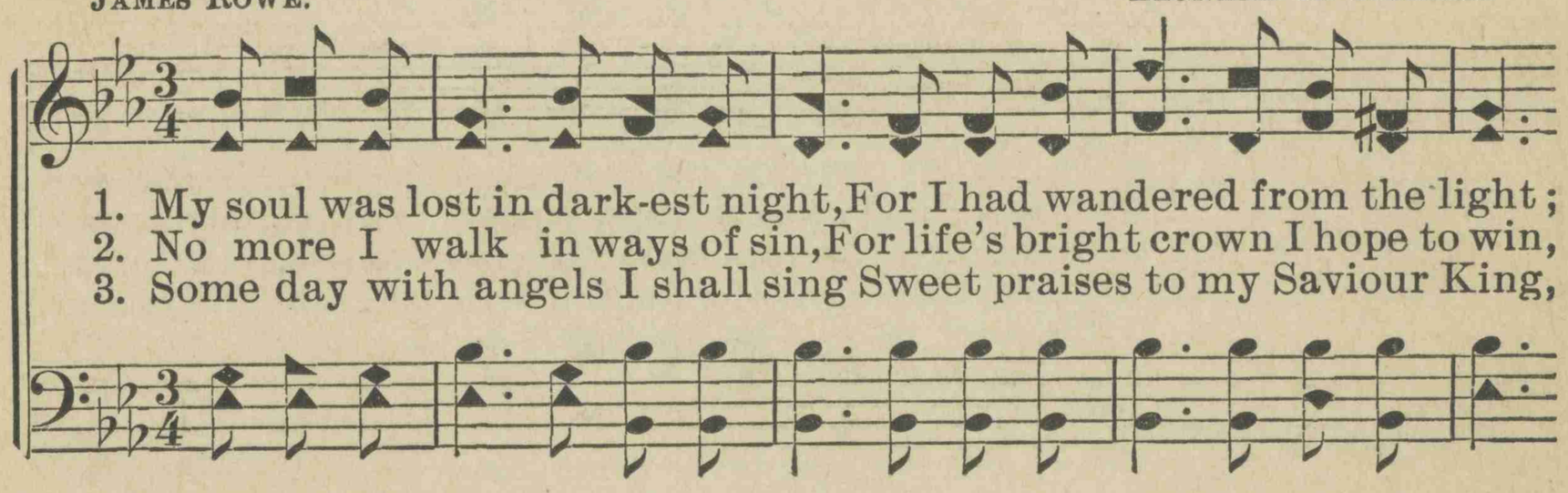
TELL IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER. Concluded.

No. 11. FAITH LIFTED ME.

JAMES ROWE. LEONARD H. HARBER.



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No. 12. ON BILLOWS OF LOVE.

NOTE.—A good woman dreamed that she was sitting by the seashore watching the billows roll by. She saw a familiar form approaching, riding on the crest of a great billow, and recognized Rev. T. F. Kellum, our beloved pastor, who had recently died. As he passed he waved his hand and shouted, "I am going home."

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

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of the joys a-bove; Tri- als near-ly past, close to
Tri-als, trou-bles near-ly past,

rest at last, Go-ing home upon the bil-lows of His love.
end - less rest at last,

No. 13. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O pre-cious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;
ly a-bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in;
I have en-tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean;
at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com-plete;

D, S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

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

Glo-ry to His name.

No. 14. COMPLETE SALVATION.

Dedicated to the singing school at the "Y," Bivins, Texas, July, 1912.

THOS. W. GHOLSON. R. M. MORGAN.

1. I have now complete salvation, For the Lord has made me whole;
2. When my heart is full of sor-row, Then I go to God in pray'r;
3. Sav - iour, let not e - vil win me, Keep me true and free from sin;
4. When is end - ed here my sto - ry, And I come to Thee a - bove;

I am safe from con-dem-na-tion, And there's glory in my soul!
Com-fort true of Him I bor-row, And I leave my bur-den there.
Let Thy Spir - it dwell within me, That the life-crown I may win.
It will ev - er be my glo - ry To ex - tol Thy precious love.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! I'm so hap-py Since the Sav-iour made me free;

I will shout His praise for-ev - er, He has done so much for me.

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No. 15. IN THAT HAPPY CLIME.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. IRA T. FOUST.

1. Flow'rs are fading nev-er, Birds are singing ev - er, In that hap-py clime a-bove;
2. Sometime we will meet them, And with rapture greet them, In that hap-py clime a-bove;
3. Ties shall not be bro - ken, Parting words ne'er spoken, In that hap-py clime a-bove;

Friends we cherished long a - go are dwell-ing there,
O what glad-ness when we to the riv - er come,
Shad-ows gath-er nev - er; Je - sus is the light,

CHORUS.

Free from sad-ness, safe in Je-sus' ten - der care.
And we hear them sweet-ly bid us wel-come home. In that hap - py
Shedding rays of love throughout the a-ges bright.

clime above the stars We'll meet again some glorious day; Where no tho't of
, sin its gladness mars, With our blessed Saviour we shall dwell al - way.

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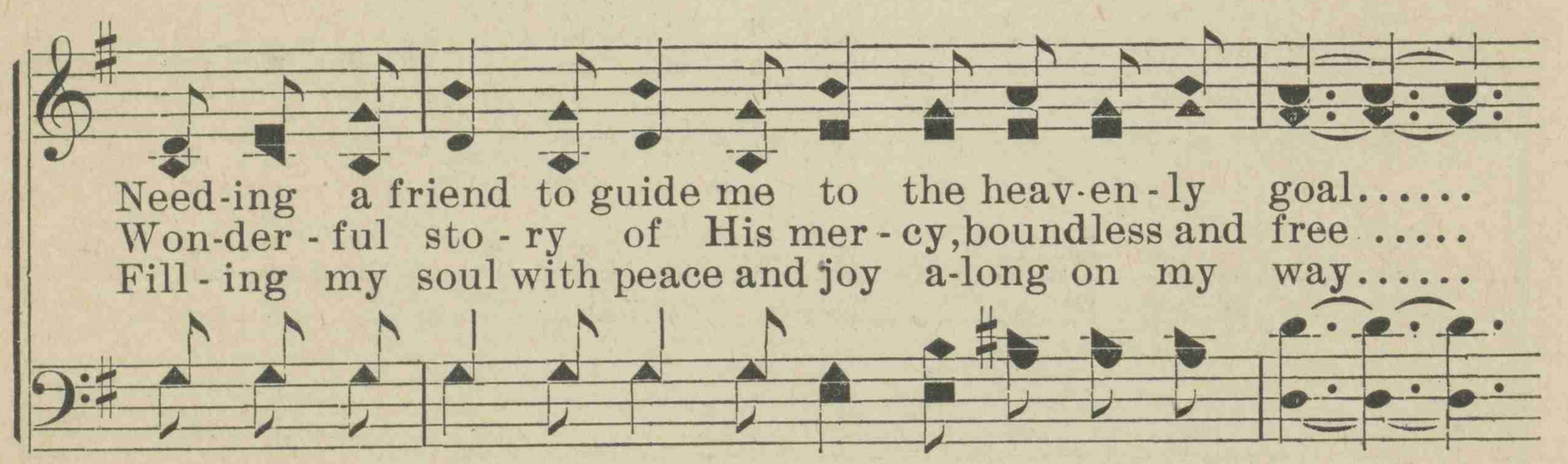
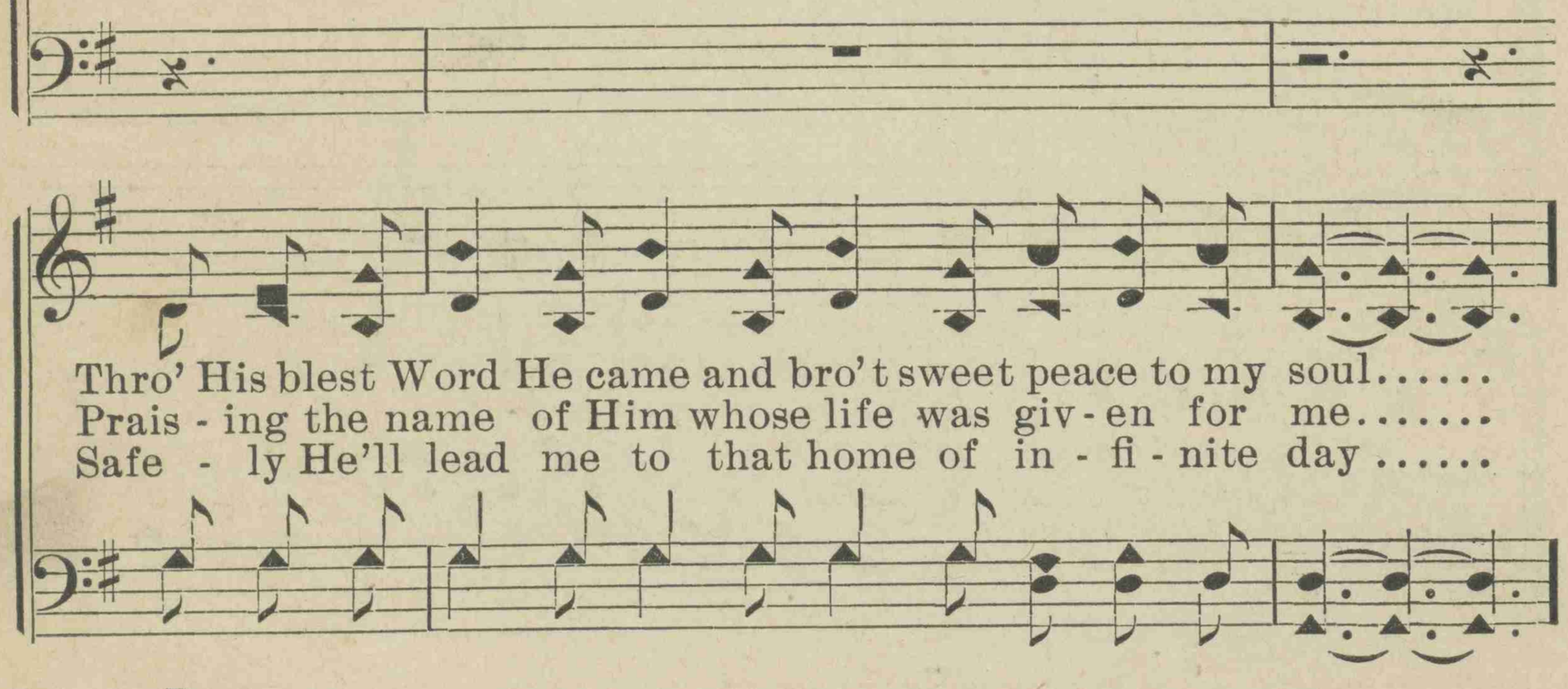
No. 16.

SINGING OF JESUS.

T. D. D.

T. D. Deaton. Arr. by A. B. Sebren.





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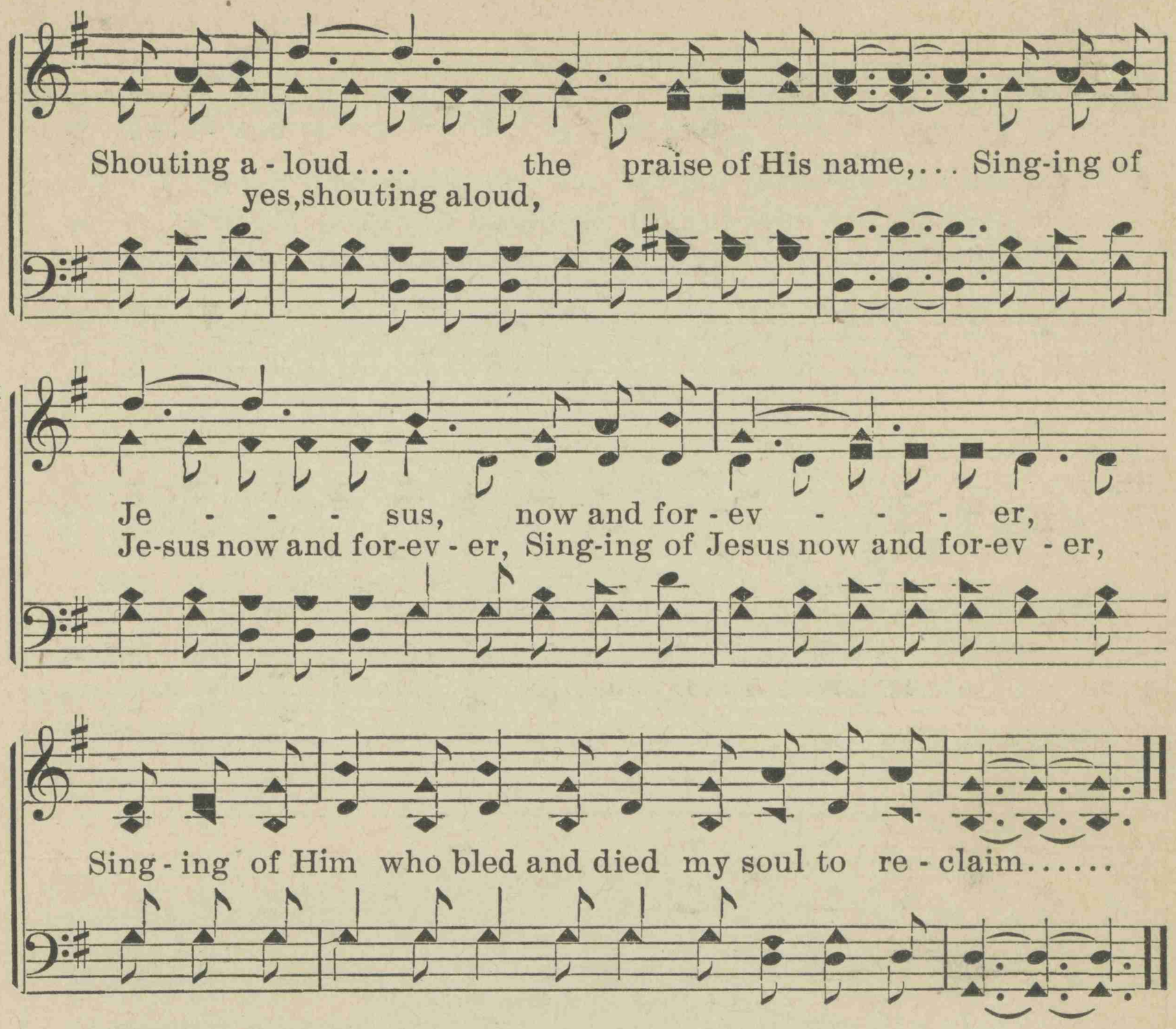
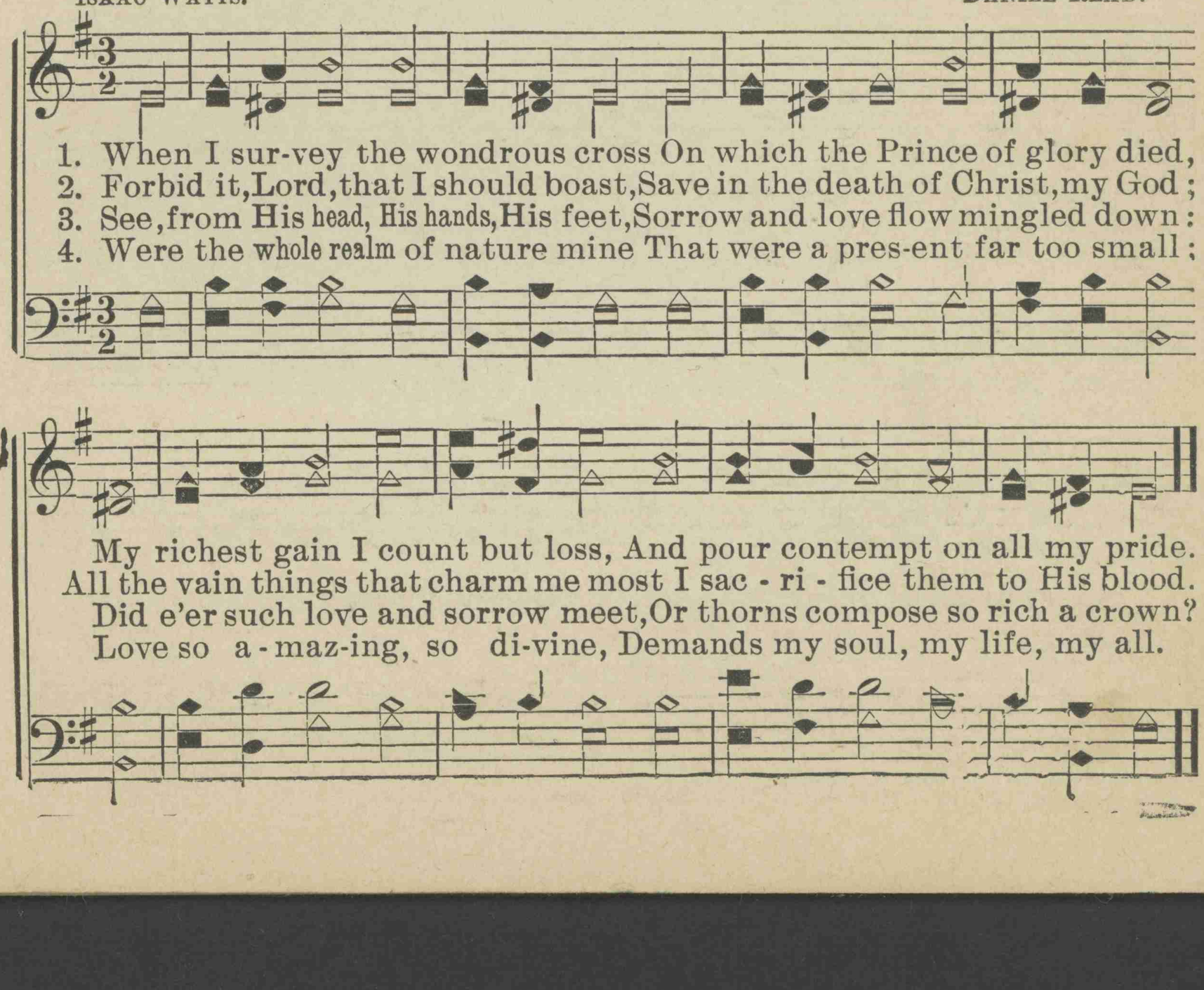
SINGING OF JESUS. Concluded.



No. 17. THE WONDROUS CROSS.

ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.



No. 18. THEY WILL GIVE YOU THEIR PRAYERS.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. So ma - ny are stray-ing far out in the cold, A-way from the
2. So ma - ny are need-ing the Shepherd who gave His life as a
3. The love of so ma - ny while here you may gain By lead-ing them

Sav - iour who cares; If you will but help them return to the fold,
ran - som for theirs; O lead them to Him who is wait-ing to save;
out of the snares; And if you will help them with Christ to re-main

CHORUS.

They sure-ly will give you their pray'rs. By just help-ing sin-ners to
come to the Lord, The precious Redeemer who cares, Besides win-ning
glo - ry and heaven's re-ward, They surely will give you their pray'rs.

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No. 19. HOME VOICES CALL YOU TO-NIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. W. B. WALBERT.

1. Ho! ye who wan-der a - way from your God, Long-ing for com -
2. What will it prof - it your soul still to roam? Has-ten from un -
3. If you would meet them on heaven's glad shore, Share in their peace

fort and light, Why in the val - ley of e - vil still plod?
der the blight! Dear ones a - wait at the gate - way of home,—
and de - light; Turn to the Sav-iour, the One they a - dore,—

CHORUS.

Home voic - es call you to - night. Home voic-es call you to -
Home..... voic - es
yes,

night;..... Look to the Lord and do right;..... Your dear ones a-
call you to-night; Look ..... to the Lord and do right;

bove are call-ing in love;—Home voices call you to - night.
yes, call you to-night.

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No. 20. GOD UNDERSTANDS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

DUET.

1. How sweet to know,..when grief is strong,.. And pain has robbed..
2. We shall not fall..... be-side the way,.... Nor in the dark - -
3. So let us still..... to him be true,.... As-sured that He ....

us of our song,.....When slow we walk.... o'er shifting sands,..
ness go a - stray..... For we are in..... His lov-ing hands;..
will take us through.. Un - til we reach.... the land of lands; ..

CHORUS.

That God is near..... and un-der-stands... He un-der-stands....
He leads us still..... and un-der-stands...
Still trust and cling;... He un-der-stands... He understands

and lin-gers near,..... To keep a - way..... our doubt and
and lin-gers near, To keep a-way,

fear..... And so our love..... He still commands.....
our doubt and fear, And so our love He still commands,

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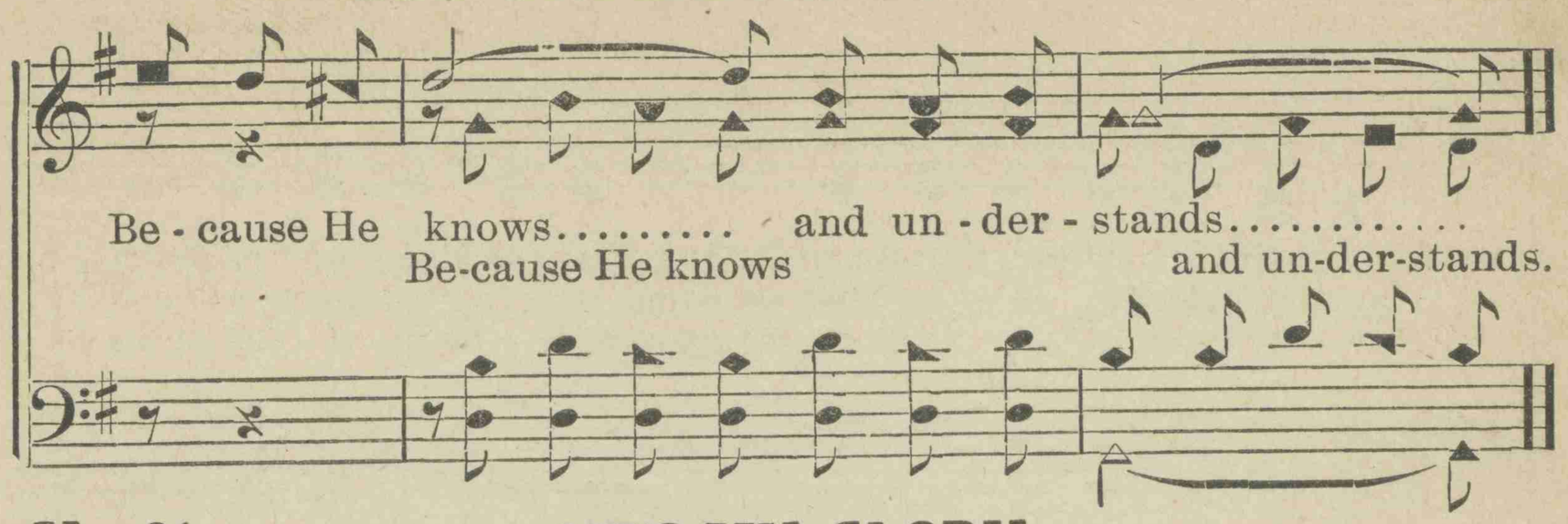
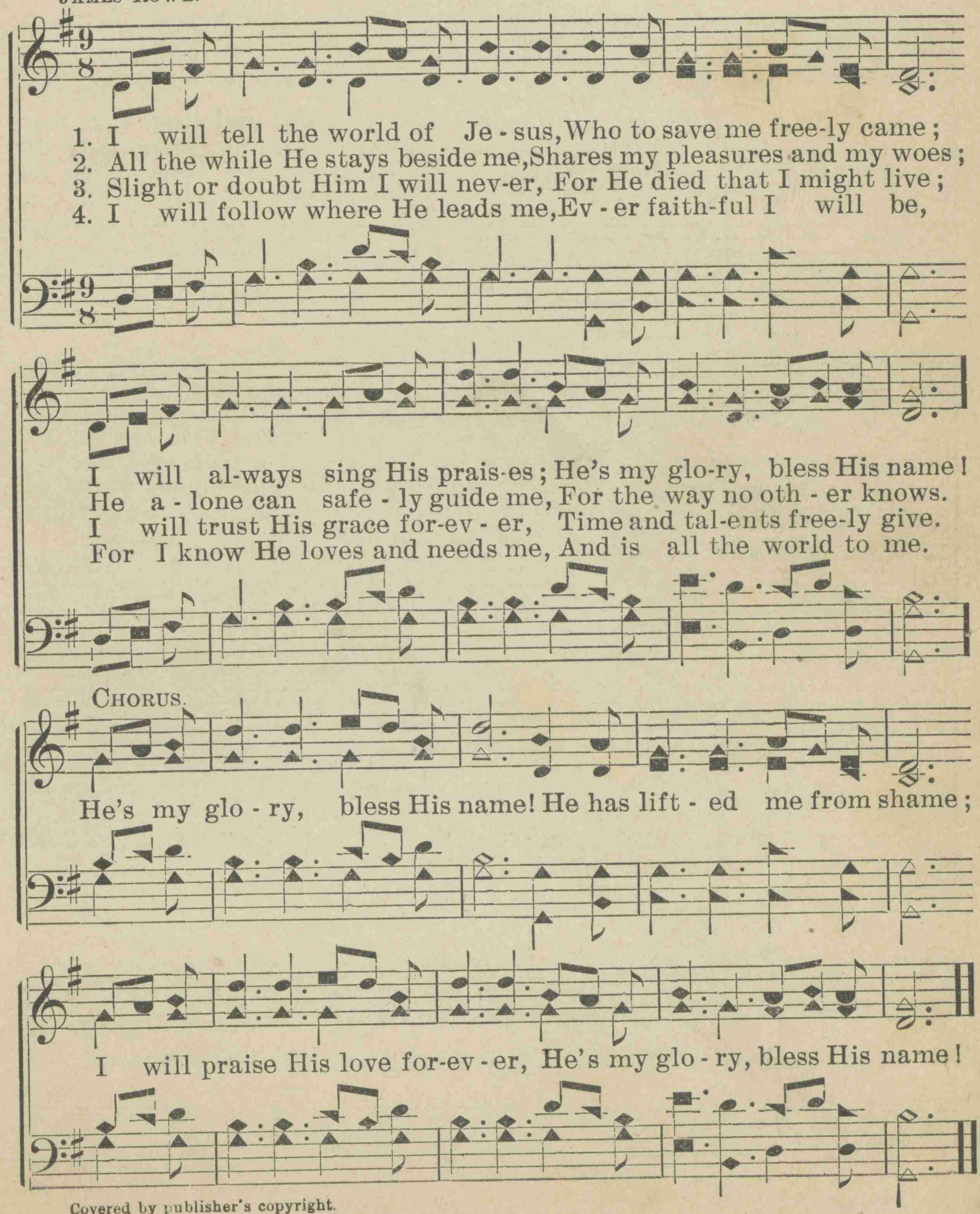
GOD UNDERSTANDS. Concluded.



No. 21. HE'S MY GLORY.

JAMES ROWE. E. E. ROBERTS.



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No. 22. SEEKING THE CITY OF THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. L. H. HARBER.

1. With the glo - ri-ous stand-ard fly-ing in the light of re-deem-ing
2. Nev - er fear-ing the foes that meet us, bearing pa-tient-ly ev - 'ry
3. Ev - 'ry morning our souls are nearer to the beau - ti - ful gates of

love, Helping oth - ers a - long the way to smile and sing, Try - ing
care, Dai - ly quenching our thirst at life's re-fresh-ing Spring, Sure that
light, And more sweetly the songs of Zi - on we can sing, With as -

dai - ly to lay up treas-ures in the beau - ti - ful world a - bove,
He is a true De - fend - er and the bless-ing we need will spare,
sur-ance that He will meet us and that faith will be lost in sight,

CHORUS.

We are seeking the golden cit - y of the King. Ev - er lean-ing on

love e - ter-nal, We are seeking the land su-per-nal, Where forever our

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SEEKING THE CITY OF THE KING. Concluded.

No. 23. PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

No. 24. SOME DAY.

In memory of my Sunny Level class, Alexander City, Ala., August, 1911.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Some day be - yond..... the gates of gold..... My Saviour's
2. Some day, some morn,..... in worlds unknown, ... I'll rest be -
3. Some day on fields..... e - ter - nal fair, ... His glo - ry

1. Some day beyond the gates of gold,

face..... I shall be-hold,..... E-ter - nal - ly.....
side..... the great white throne, ... And there as here.....
I ..... shall sure-ly share; ..... Some day be - yond.....

My Saviour's face I shall behold, E - ter - nal - ly

in realms above,..... I'll rest in His..... dear arms of love.....
my song shall be, ... A song of praise,..... dear Lord, to Thee .....
the gates of woe ..... A crown of gold..... He will be-stow.....

in realms above, I'll rest in His dear arms of love.

REFRAIN.

Some day I'll sing a sweet new song, With angels and

Some day I'll sing..... a sweet new song,..... With angels and.....

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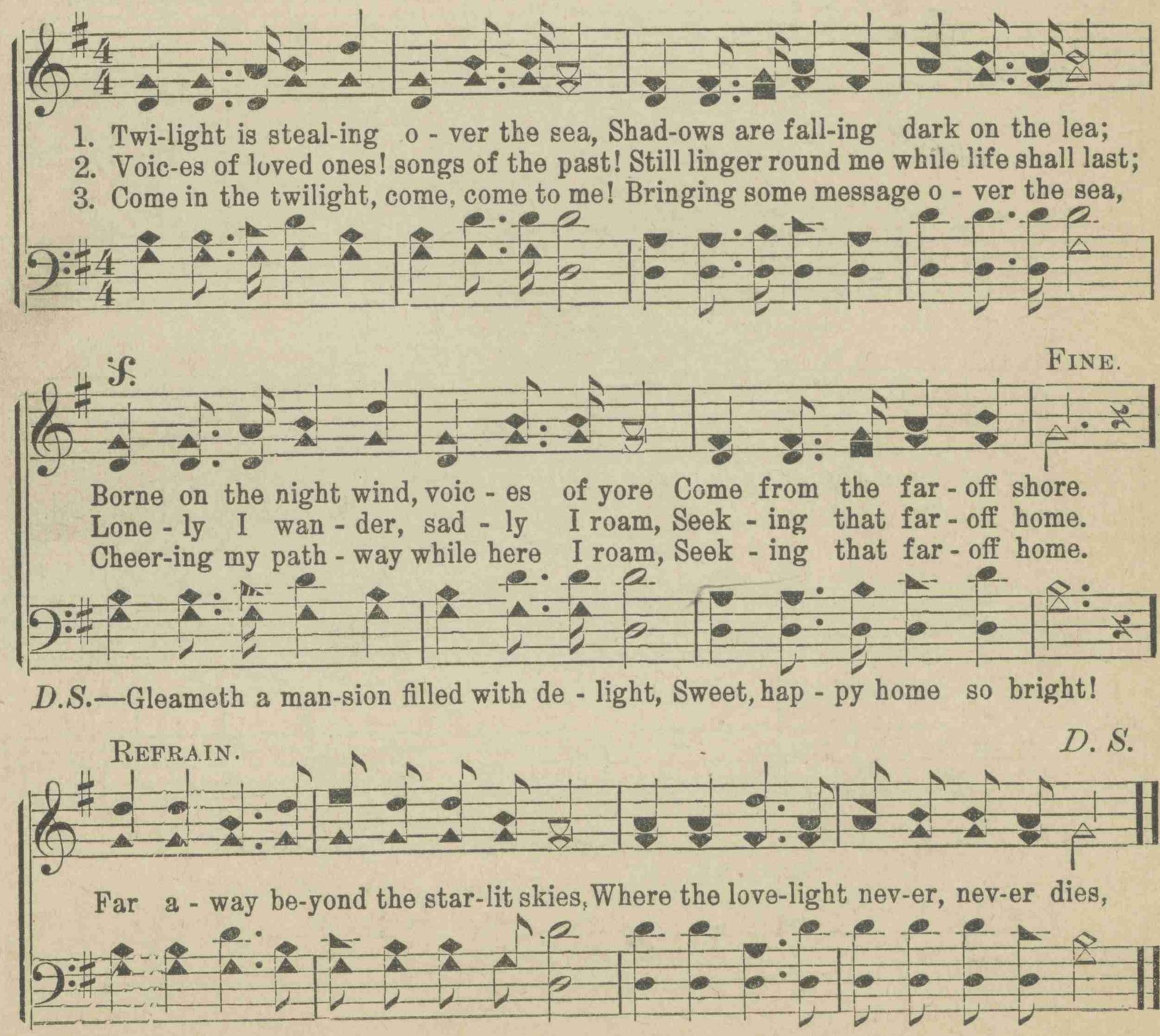
No. 25. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. KIEFFER. B. C. UNSELD.



By per. of B. C. Unseld.

No. 26. SPEED THE GOSPEL MESSAGE.

N. W. ALLPHIN. R. M. MORGAN.

1. Hear the call now ring - ing thro' the land, 'Tis the call for work-
2. Bear the joy - ful tid - ings to the lost, Lead them out from sin's
3. I - dle not the pre - cious hours a - way, For His serv - ice now

ers true; Brother, rise, and lend a will-ing hand, For the Lord hath
dark night; Take the message, counting not the cost, That they may be-
pre - pare; With a faith that's strong the call o - bey, Take the bless-ed

CHORUS.

need of you. Time is fly - ing, Souls are dy - ing,
hold the light. swift-ly fly-ing, sure - ly dy - ing,
gos - pel there.

Bear to them the gos - pel true; (so true;) Tell the sto - ry,
bless-ed sto - ry,

full of glo - ry, What the Lord has done for you.
match-less glo - ry,

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No. 27. THE WORK MUST GO ON.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Unison.

1. A glad mes-sage rings thro' the world to-day, It ech-oes thro' the
2. There are ma-ny souls that were dark as night, All shadowed by the
3. There are hungry hearts that were starved for bread, But Je-sus has sup-
4. And the deaf shall hear, and the blind eyes see; The word of God shall

countries a - far, That the ris-ing Sun, with ce-les-tial ray, Scatters
black-ness of sin, That are glowing now with immortal light, Since the
plied ev-'ry need, For on Him the bread of life they have fed, Till their
quicken and glow; Christ the king of earth and heav'n still shall be, Till His

*CHORUS. *Soprano and Tenor.*

Bass and Alto.

healing, where'er men are.
glo - ry of God shone in.
spir - its are glad in-deed.
glo - ry each heart shall know.

The good work must go on and on,

Till the world for our Lord is won: Greater triumphs must be gained,

rit.

Greater heights in love attained Till the glorious day of God shall dawn.

*Melody in lower voice.

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No. 28. SO SHALL I.

JAMES ROWE. A. C. EDWARDS.

1. Some will hear the Lord's "Well done," When the vic-t'ry has been won, So shall
2. Some will view the crys-tal sea With the Man of Gal-i - lee, So shall
3. Crowns of glo - ry some will own, And will stand around His throne, So shall

I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; Some with voic-es glad will sing
I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; Mingled with the an - gels there
I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; In His presence some will stay

In the pal-ace of the King, So shall I (yes, hal-le-lu-jah), so shall I.
In His glory some will share, So shall I (yes, hal-le-lu-jah), so shall I.
Thro' the glad eternal day, So shall I (yes, hal-le-lu-jah), so shall I.

CHORUS.

I shall praise Him with the throng, Sing the ev - er - last - ing song,

When the clouds roll by;
When the clouds of sin and sor - row all roll by, yes, all roll by;

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SO SHALL I. Concluded.

When the saved be - gin to sing In the pal - ace of the King,

So shall I, So shall I.
So shall I, yes, hal - le - lu - jah, So shall I, yes, so shall I.

No. 29. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

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

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Almost," 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 wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

No. 30. ALL WILL BE WELL.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Comrades, travel on and be faith-ful still, All will be well.....
2. In that hap-py home where the an-gels sing,
3. Tho' we bear a bur - den that bends us now, well, all well;

all will be well,..... La - bor still for Christ and o -
well, all well; When ce - les - tial skies with our
When the glor - y-crown shall a -

bey His will, All will be well,..... yes, all will be well.
prais-es ring,
dorn each brow, well for - ev - er, all will be well, all well.

CHORUS.

All will be well,..... af - ter a while,....Morning will dawn,
will be well, lit-tle while, morn will dawn,

heav-en will smile; Soon with the saints..... a-bove we shall
heav'n will smile, hap - py saints

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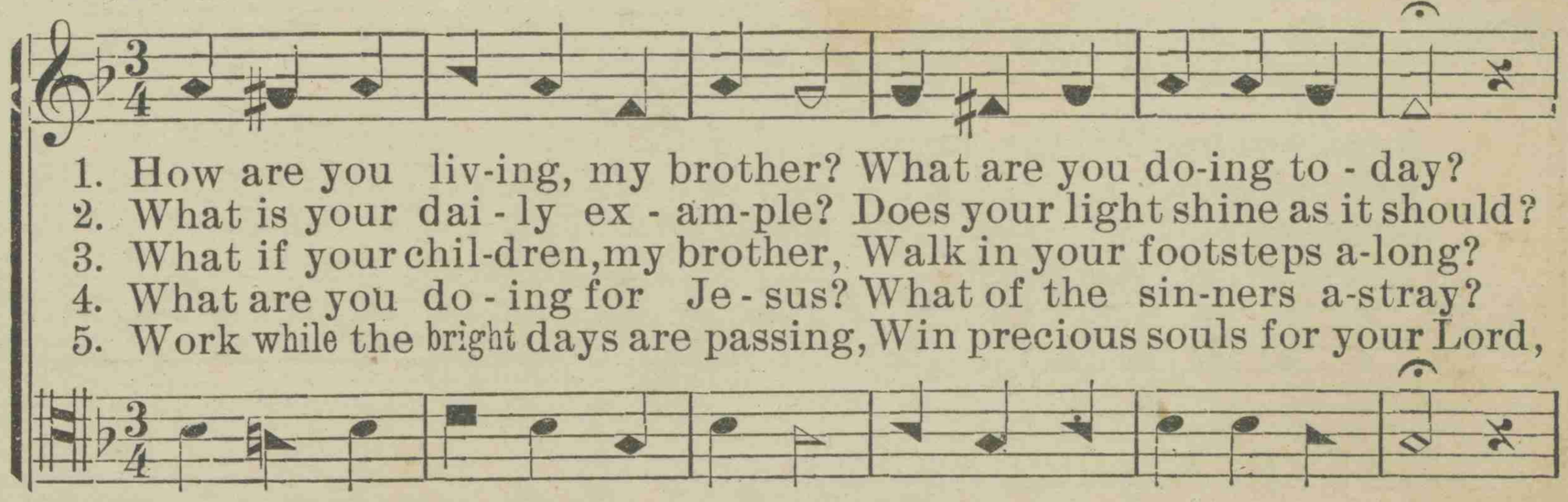
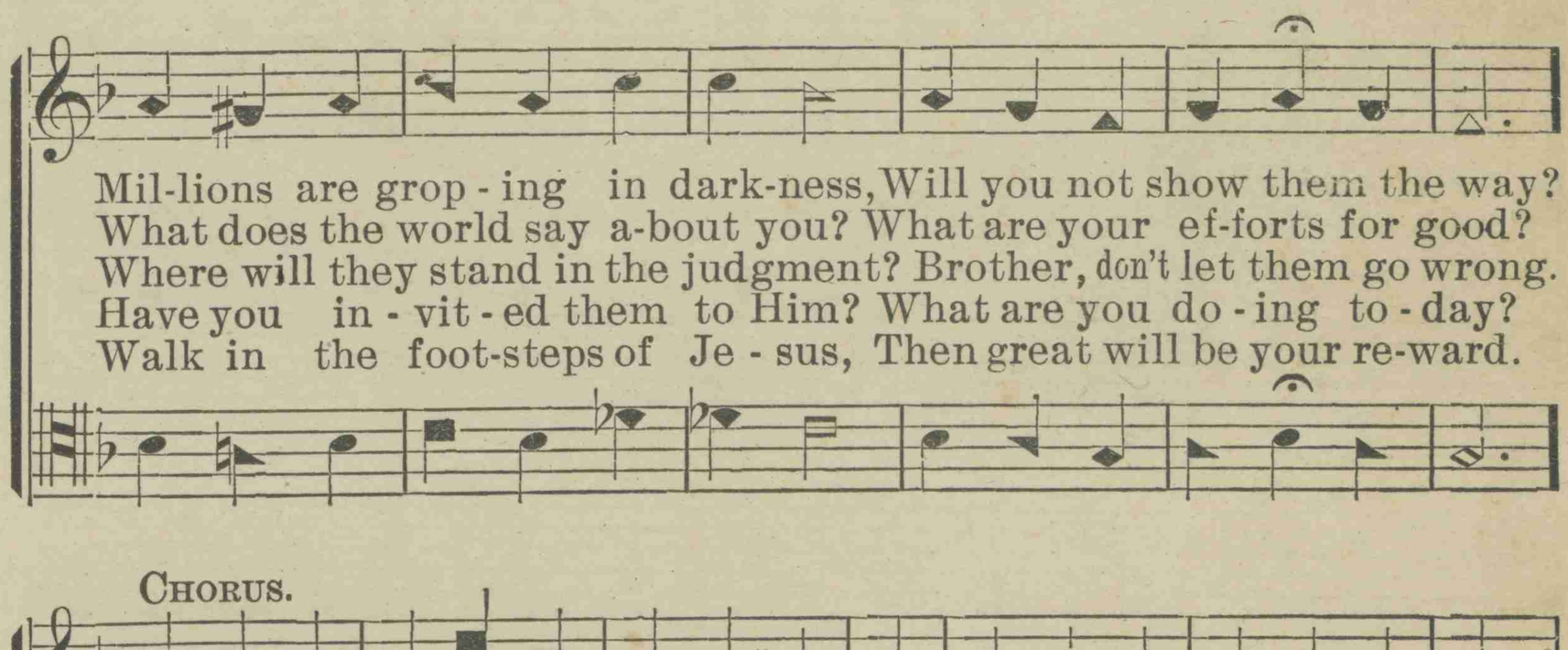
ALL WILL BE WELL. Concluded.

No. 31. WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

GEO. W. SEBREN. J. M. ALLEN.





No. 32.

ALL THE WAY.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. We will trust redeeming grace All the way; And His shining
2. On His love we will re - ly Sure that Je-sus
3. We will spread the gos-pel joy All the way; Time and talents

footsteps trace All the way; Of His mercy we will sing, Make the
will be nigh We will magnify his name And His
both em-ploy All the way; Sure that blessings He will send, And will

hills and valleys ring With the praises of our King, All the way.
mer - cy will proclaim, Let His glory be our aim,
guide us to the end, On His love we will depend, All the way.

CHORUS.

All the way..... By night and day, 'Neath the pinions
All the way, By night and day,
of the Dove we will stay, All the way..... let come what
we will stay, all the way;

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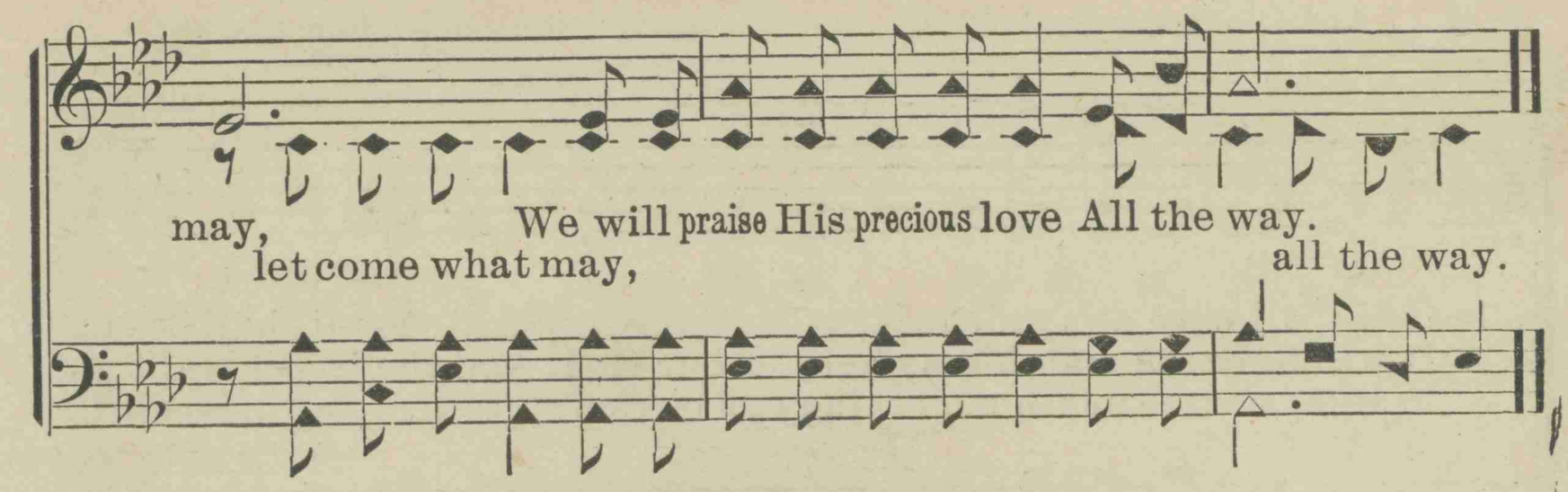
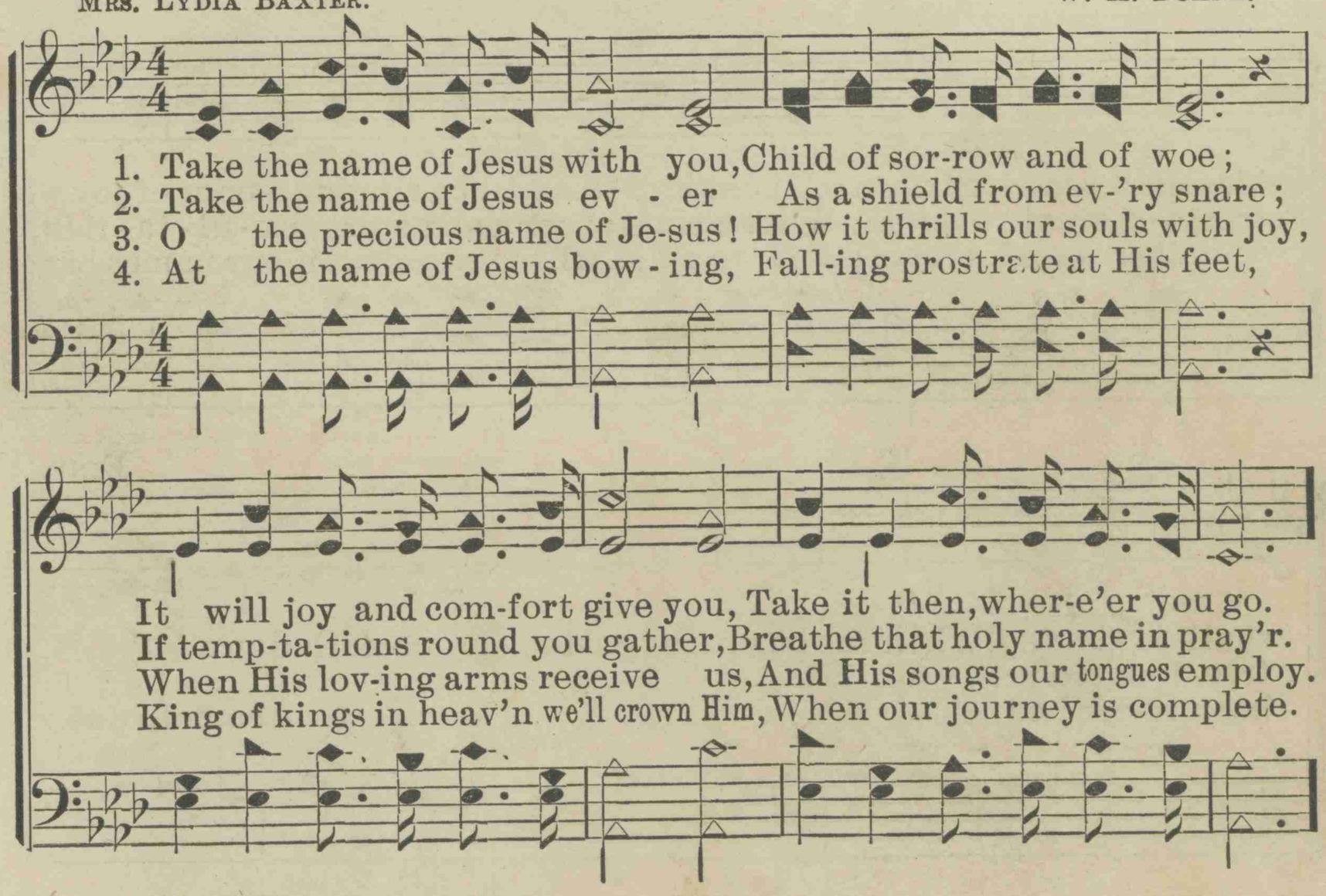
ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

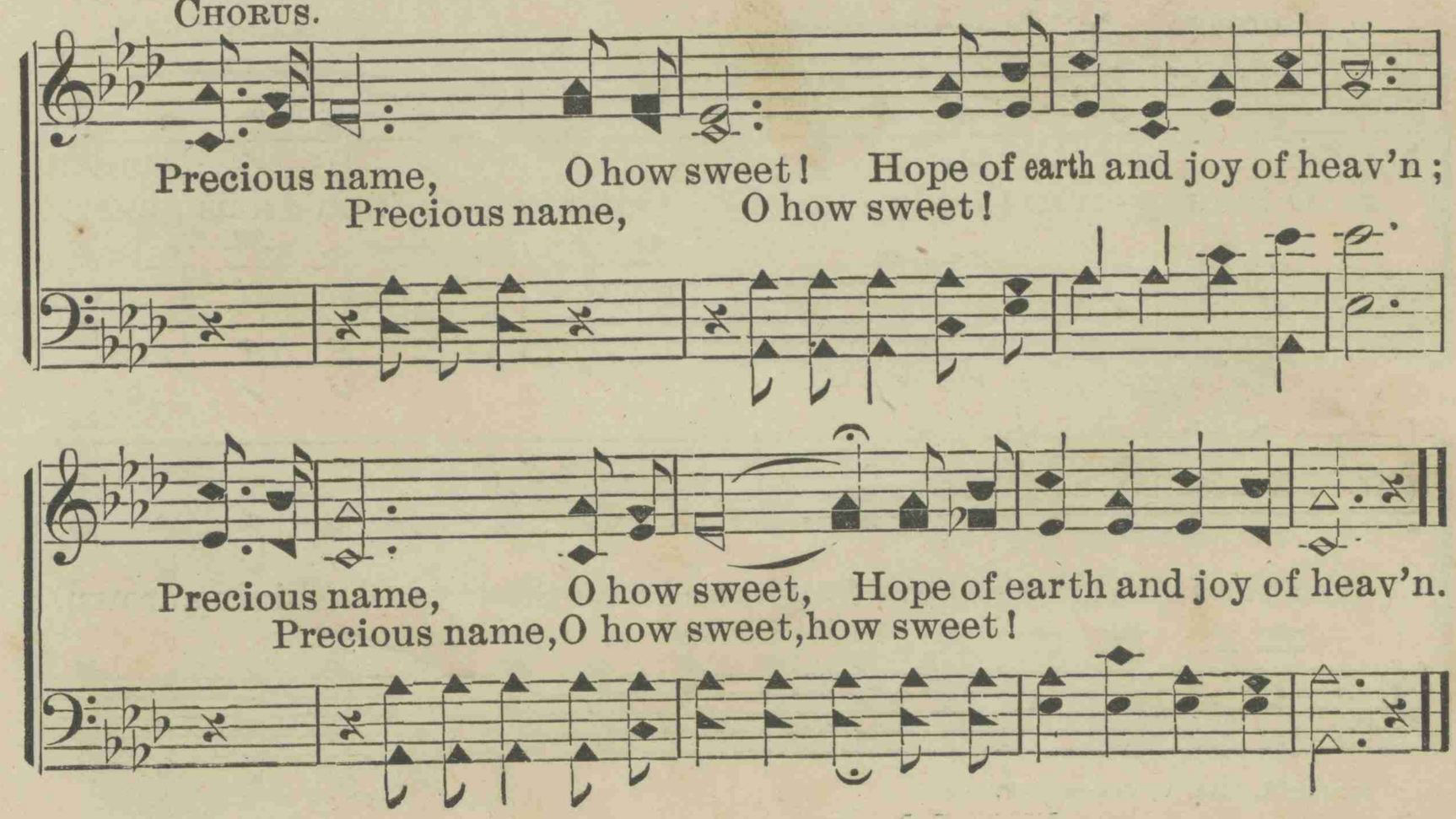


No. 33. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.



CHORUS.



No. 34. WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven."—REV. 21 : 2.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. God shall wipe away all tear-drops from our eyes, Shadows all shall flee and
2. It will have the matchless glo-ry of our God, And the jasper walls and
3. Neither sorrow, death nor crying shall be there, Per-fect new-ness all the

skies shall cease to frown ; All our heart-bells will be ringing, songs of joy we
streets of great re-nown ; What a time of song and story, ex - ul - ta - tion,
universe shall crown ; And we all shall be rewarded, if our names have

shall be singing, When the beautiful golden city cometh down.
free-dom, glo-ry,
been re-cord-ed,
cometh down.

CHORUS.

O the rap - ture (hal-le - lu-jah), O the glo-ry (won-drous glo-ry) !

For the faithful who have fought and won the crown (the shining crown) ;

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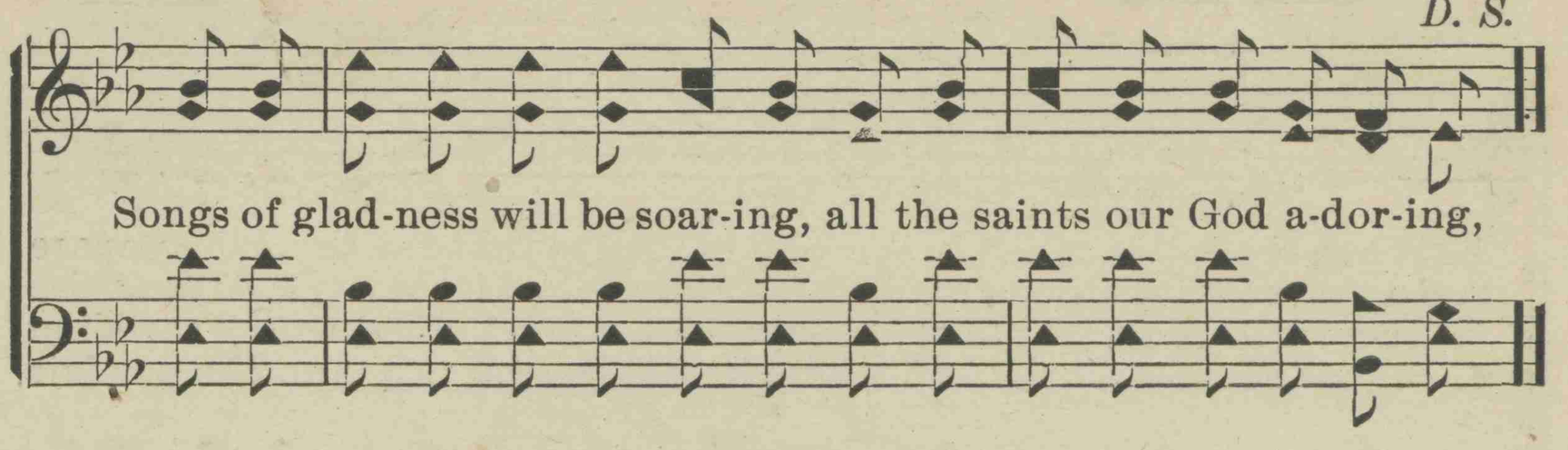
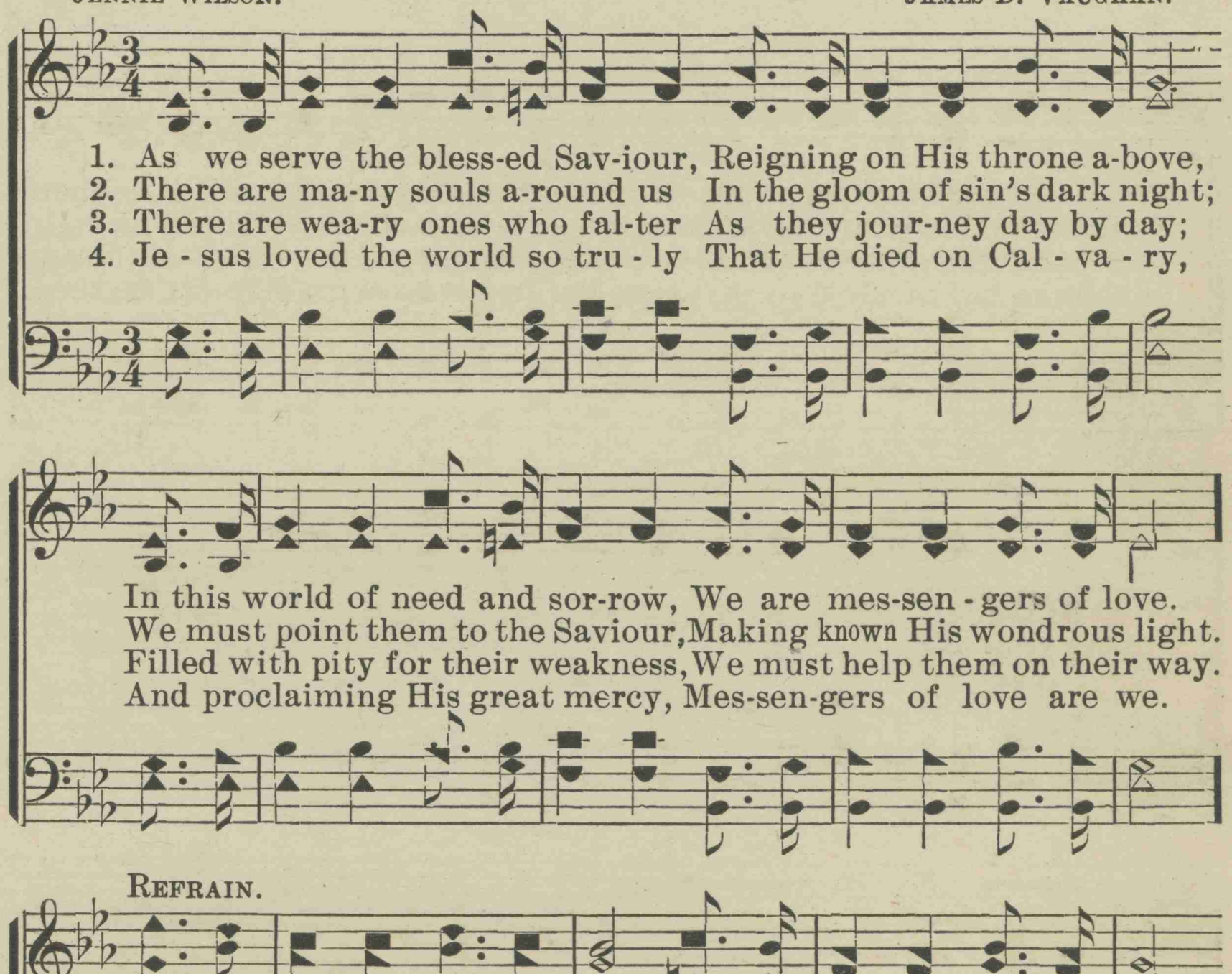
WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 35. MESSENGERS OF LOVE.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 36. AT THE ROLL-CALL YONDER.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the roll is called in the land of light, On that day beyond compare,
2. In that mighty throng many friends will be, Who have made their garments white,
3. There will be no fear in my ransomed soul, When I stand before the King,
4. Sinner, come to Christ, let Him take your hand, Then with saints and angels fair,

With a happy heart, in a robe of white, Praising saving grace, I'll be there.
I shall see them smile, they shall sing with me, In that land where falleth no night.
For the saving grace that has made me whole, Courage true to me then will bring.
When the roll is called in that happy land, Praising saving grace, you'll be there.

CHORUS.

At the roll-call yon-der, on that day of days, I'll be there, I'll be there;
I'll be there, I'll be there; With my soul o'er-flowing with my Saviour's praise, I'll be there, comrades, I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there,

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No. 37. IN THE RESURRECTION MORNING.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the resurrection morning makes the hills and valleys bright, We shall
2. With our faces bright with glory in the presence of the Lord, We shall
3. With our garments bright and spotless and our souls made pure by grace, We shall
4. To a - bide with Him forever in the kingdom of the blest, We shall

We shall rise, we shall rise;
rise, we shall rise; When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound o'er
rise, we shall rise; To ascend with Him to heaven, there to
rise, we shall rise; To behold Him in His beauty with the
rise, we shall rise; To extol Him thro' the ages, in our

ev'ry plain and height, We shall rise, we shall rise.
have the true reward,
ransomed of the race,
pal-ac - es of rest, We shall rise, we shall rise.

CHORUS.

We shall rise, we shall rise, { We shall rise to meet our
We shall rise, we shall rise, { In the res-ur-rec-tion

Savior in the skies, hal-le-lu-jah! morning we shall rise (we shall rise).

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No. 38. G. W. S.

I'M GOING BY AND BY.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I've been told of things e - ter-nal, In a land of bliss su - per-nal, I'm go - - - - - ing by and by,
2. Je-sus Christ the Saviour sought me, With His life He came and bought me, I'm Go - ing in the blessed by and by, by and by;
3. Thro' the struggle He's been guiding, And in Him I'm still con - fid-ing, I'm

'Tis the home of saints and sa - ges, And the saved of all the a - ges; I'm go - - - - - - - ing
And my heart is o - ver flow-ing, With the love that He's be-stow-ing;
Soon my jour-ney will be end - ed, And my soul will be as-cend-ed; I'm go - ing home to glo - ry

CHORUS.

by and by. I'm go - - - - - ing by and by.....
by and by. Go-ing by and by, go - ing by and by

The go - - - - - ing time is nigh; My spir - - - - - it
The go - ing time is drawing ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh, Soon a-way I'll fly,

Owned by Geo. W. Sebren, Lawrenceburg, Tenn. Used by per.

soon will fly;..... I'm go - - - - - ing by and by.
To my home on high, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry by and by.

No. 39. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

F. L. E. *Very slowly.* F. L. EILAND.

1. Up - on the cross where Je - sus died, Where He for me was cru - ci -
2. No oth - er scene be - neath the skies Hath e'er ap-peared be - fore mine
3. His pre-cious life for me He gave, No oth - er pow'r from sin could

fied,..... There love I see be - yond com - pare, And all my hope is
eyes,..... That fills my heart with joy so sweet, And *moves* with love that's
save,..... Up - on the cross, yes, He must die, My sin de-mands, to

D. S.—And all my hope is

FINE. CHORUS.

cen - tered there.
so com-plete. My heart is not on things be - low, Its yearn - ings
sat - is - fy.

cen - tered there!

D. S.

t'ward Mount Cal-v'ry go;..... Where love I see be - yond com-pare,

Owned by James D. Vaughan

No. 40. I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE.

JAMES ROWE. A. B. SEBREN.

1. I have found a won-der-ful Sav-iour, Who is free-ly bless-ing me
2. All my bur-den now is be-hind me, Nev-er more the tempter shall
3. I will fol-low Je - sus to glo - ry, Giv-ing out His won-der - ful

ev - er; I am His, He is mine; He is
bind me; In His
sto - ry; I am His, He is mine; By and

ev - er walk-ing be-side me, Naught I need is ev - er de-nied me;
blessed presence I'm liv-ing, Loud and sweet ho-san-nas I'm giv-ing;
by when tri als are o - ver, I shall see my glo - ri - ous Lov - er;

CHORUS.

I am His..... and He is mine. Je-sus is mine,..... I
I am His and He is mine. Je-sus is mine,

am for - giv - - - en, Holding His hand,..... I'm go-ing to
am for - giv-en, I am forgiven, Holding His hand,

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I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE. Concluded.

heav - - - - - en! I have found a won-der-ful Saviour
heaven, I'm go - ing to heav-en!

Who is free-ly blessing me ev-er, I am His .... and He is mine.
I am His

No. 41. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us and
5. Re - vive us again; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Saviour, and scattered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain. Hallelujah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le -
sought us, and guided our ways.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

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

No. 42. CLIMBING THE HILLS OF LIGHT.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

1. Seek-ing the beau - ti - ful cit - y su - per - nal, Seeking the king-dom of light and love, Close-ly we fol - low our Sav - iour e - ter - nal, Keep-ing our hearts on the things a - bove.
2. Heav-en - ly light, on the path al-ways beam-ing, Gladdens our hearts with a song of praise; Glo - ry of love, in our souls al - ways gleam-ing, Won-drous-ly brightens our earth - ly days.
3. Soon will the joy-bells of heav - en be ring - ing, Mansions of light we shall soon be - hold, Then to our Lead - er a new car - ol sing - ing, How we should sweep thro' the gates of gold!

CHORUS.

Climb-ing the hills of light, Seek-ing the cit - y bright, of light, so bright, Where we no more shall roam, Singing a-long the way, no more shall roam, the way,

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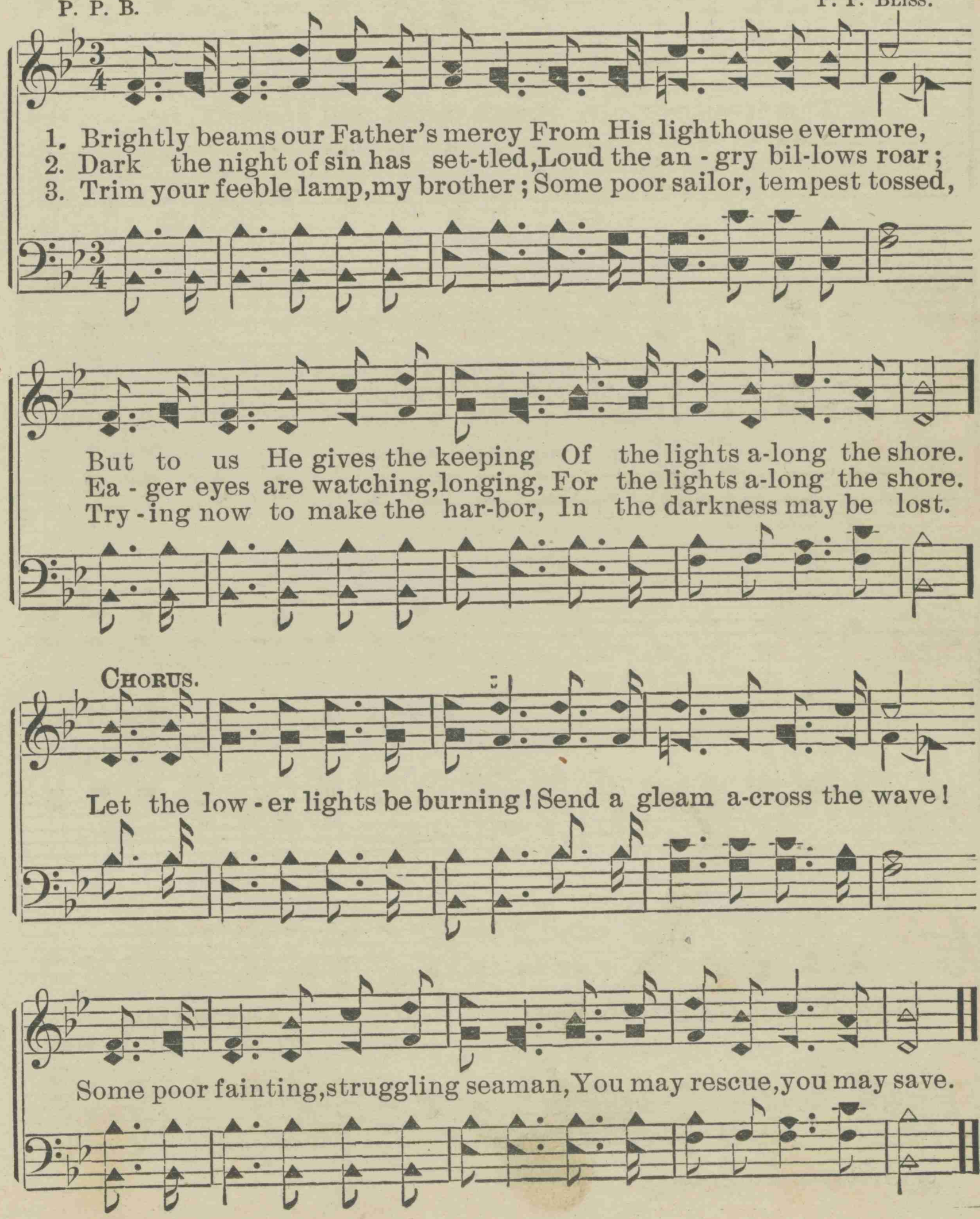
CLIMBING THE HILLS OF LIGHT. Concluded.

No. 43. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

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



No. 44. PASS IT ON.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. If you prize the wondrous story of the great Redeemer's love, Pass it
2. When your soul receives a blessing from the storehouse of the Lord,
3. Ma - ny souls to-day are wait-ing for the words of life and love,

on, pass it on, Let it point the souls de -
Glad-ly share it with an -
Pass it on, pass it on, Till you tell it to the

spair - ing to the throne of grace a - bove; Pass it on,
oth - er, that a soul may be re-stored;
an - gels in the hap - py home a - bove, Pass it on,

REFRAIN.

pass it on. Pass it on, pass it on,
pass it on. Pass it on,..... pass it on,.....

Till you reach the gates of glory pass it on; All the while,
pass it on; All the while,

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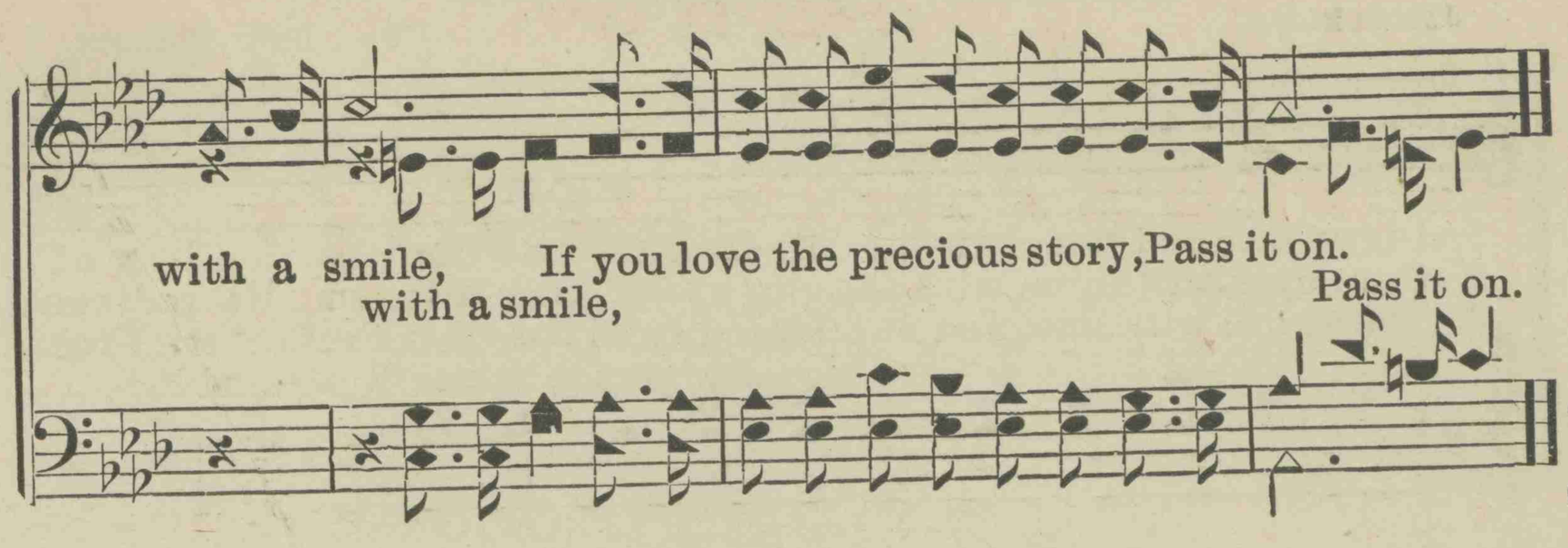
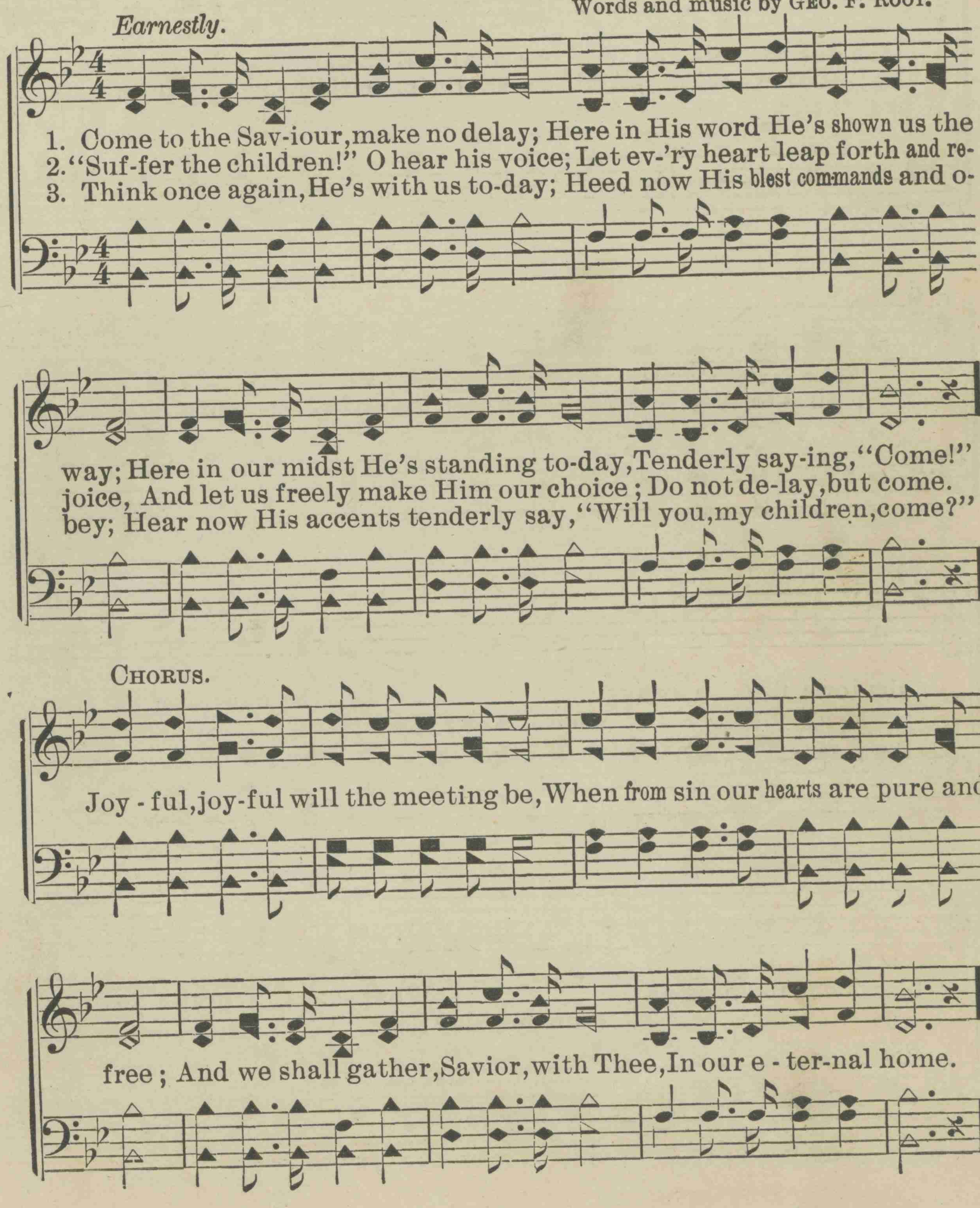
PASS IT ON. Concluded.



No. 45. COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

Words and music by GEO. F. ROOT.



No. 46. IN THE MORNING.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Press on and on, hap - py chil-dren of the Lord, Letting love di - vine our car - ols be, For we shall all then receive the great reward,
2. Our eyes will shine with the glo - ry of His love, In His presence by the crys-tal sea, And we shall sing with the hap-py throng above,
3. The storm will cease and our tri - als will be past, From our fet-ters we shall all be free, His matchless face we shall look up - on at last,

REFRAIN.

In the morning when the shadows flee. In the morning when the shadows flee a - way, In the morn-ing of the bless - ed crowning day! What songs of praise to our

In the morning when the shadows flee a - way, In the morn-ing of the bless - ed crowning day! What songs of praise to our

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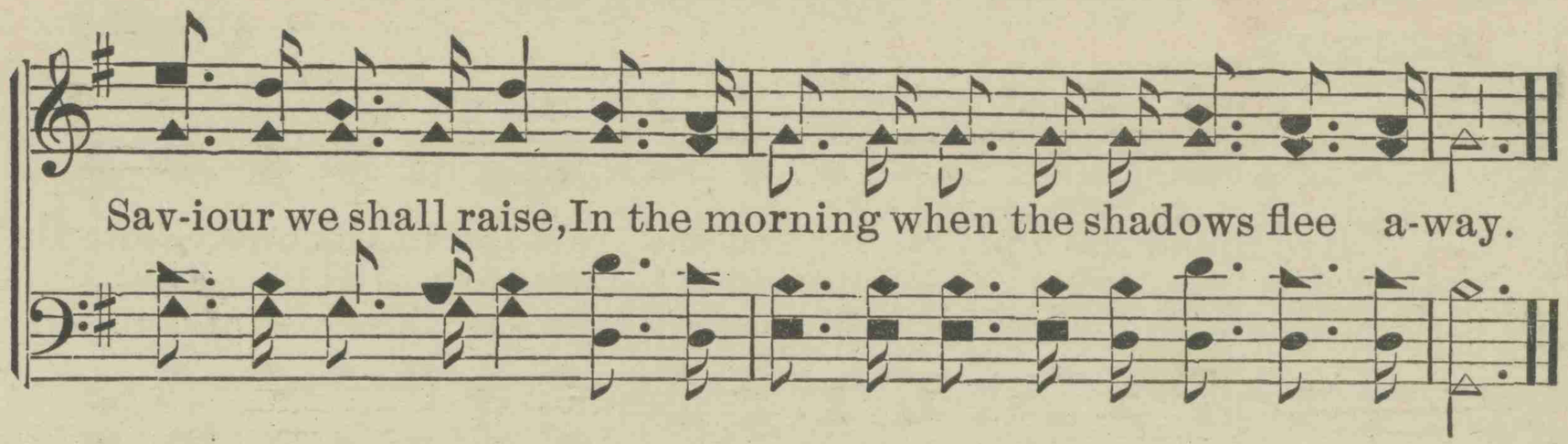
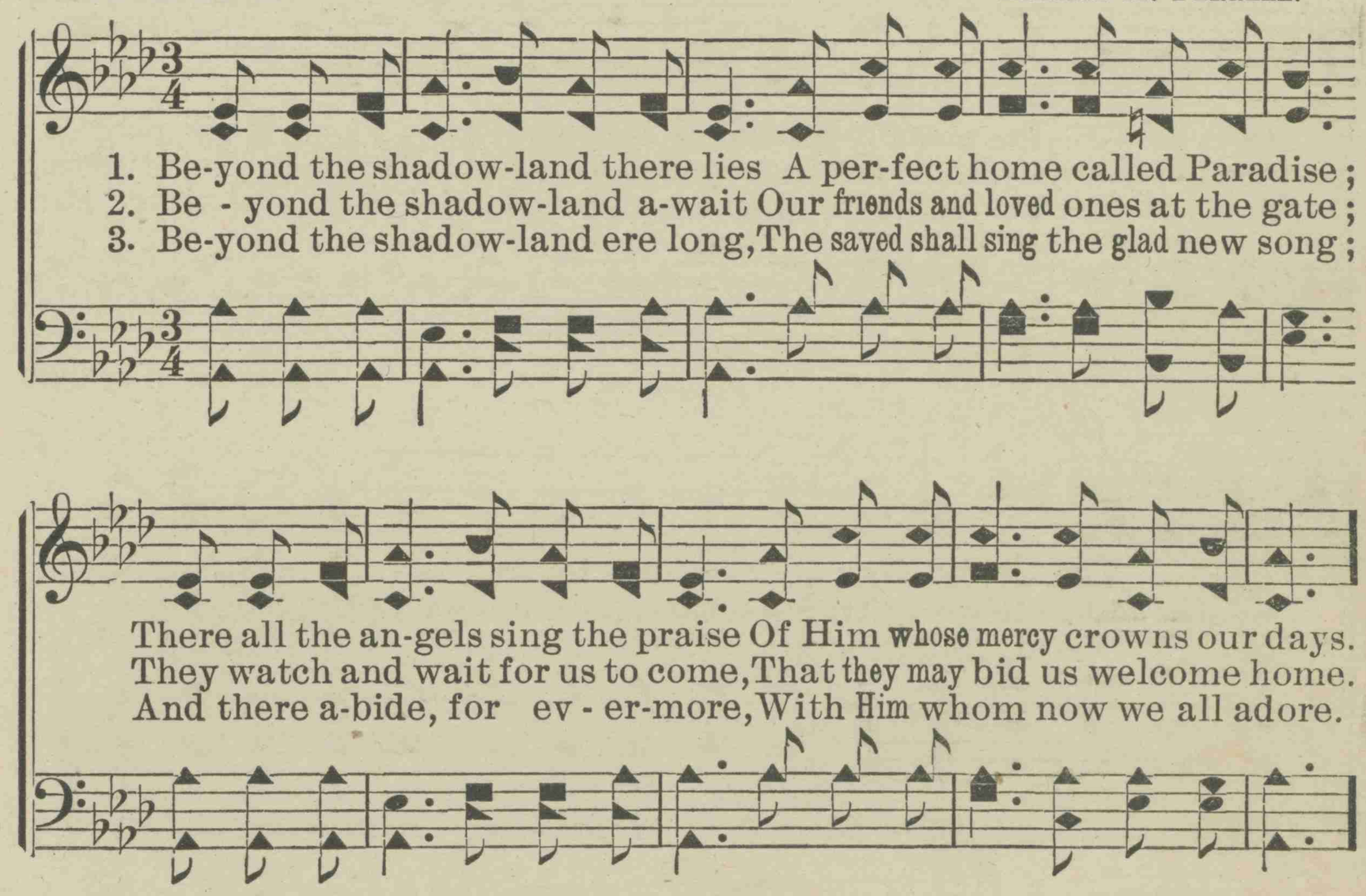
IN THE MORNING. Concluded.

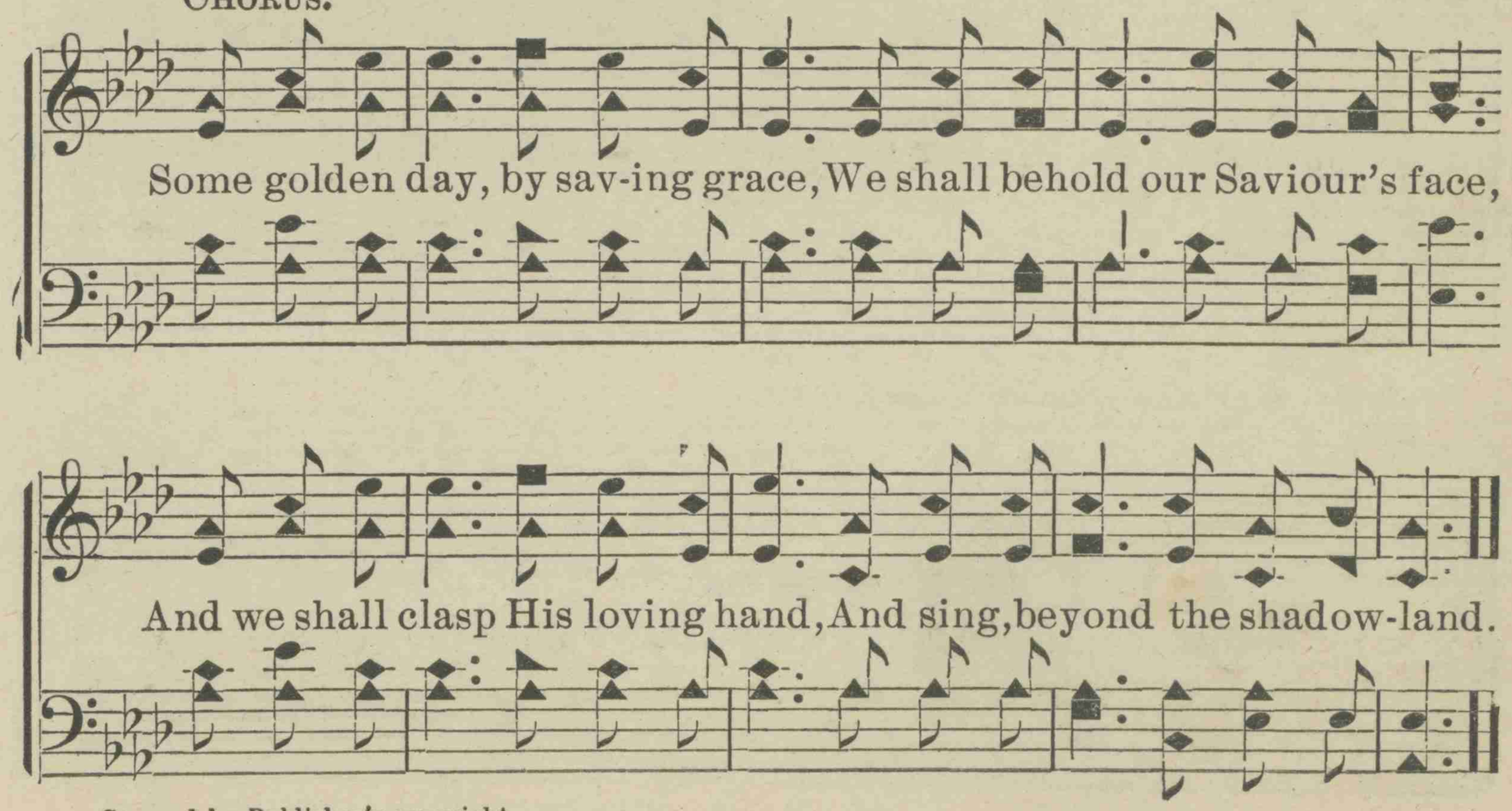


No. 47. BEYOND THE SHADOW-LAND.

JAMES ROWE. HORACE M. FERRELL.



CHORUS.



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No. 48. THE SAVIOR'S LOVE FOR ME.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. I have found the on-ly Savior and am rest-ing in His love, While He tells me of the pleasures that my soul shall have above; He is near-er
2. He has been so true, so lov-ing, since I listened to His plea, That I hope the lost may know Him, and will share His love with me; So, as up the
3. Soon, where happy angels praise His name with rapture all the while, Where the day is nev-er end-ed and where skies celestial smile, I shall see Him

than a broth-er, growing dear-er day by day, So I have to tell the
steeps of glory, close to Him, each day, I climb, While His blessings o-ver
in His beau-ty, then, for all e-ter-ni-ty, I shall sing and tell the

land ce-les-tial Where His glo-ry I shall see, I shall sing and tell the

FINE. CHORUS.

sto-ry of His love a-long the way.
flow me, I ex-tol His love sublime. Oh, that precious, precious love! It is
sto-ry of His wondrous love for me.

sto-ry, Of the Sav-ior's love for me.

D. S.

now my daily song; It will be my theme above With the everlasting throng!

D. S.—*Till I reach the*

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No. 49. HE'S SO SWEET TO ME.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Slow.

1. With my Redeemer I am liv-ing, Because His own I wish to be;
2. He found me burdened and despairing, And from my fetters set me free;
3. I'm on the love-lit hill of blessing And in my sky no cloud I see;
4. Some gold-en dawn I'll tell my sto-ry To an-gels by the crystal sea;

More love each day to Him I'm giving, For He is al-ways sweet to me.
Since then for me He has been caring, And, oh, He is so sweet to me.
My faith and love I am ex-press-ing, For Je-sus is so sweet to me.
There I shall share the endless glo-ry Of Him who is so sweet to me.

CHORUS.

He's sweet to me, so sweet to me; Oh, 'tis joy so close to Him to be! My voice I raise
He's sweet to me, so sweet to me; Oh, 'tis joy so near Him to be! My voice I raise

molto rit.

in hap-py praise, For my Sav-ior is so sweet to me.
in hap-py praise,

After last stanza repeat Chorus *pp*.

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No. 50.

CROWDED OUT.

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

DUET. *With expression.*

1. Is Christ crowded out of your bus - y life With the toiling that each day brings?... With the strain and stress of the
2. "No room in the inn" for the Christ-child blest "In a man-ger so low He lay;"..... In the hearts of men o'er and
3. "The foxes have holes and the birds have nests, But no-where for His head di - vine..... Had the Son of man,' should He
4. The hearts of the ones whom He died to save Is the home which He seeks to - day;..... By His life bought, yet He is
5. There's coming a day in the great sometime, If for Christ you have nev - er room,..... You will knock and wait at the

cares that press, You've no time for the King of kings....
o'er a - gain There's no room for Him still to - day.....
come a - gain Find a place in your heart and mine.....
crowd-ed out, And "a - way with Him" still they say.....
pearl - y gate; Crowded out there, will be your doom....

CHORUS.

Crowd-ed out! ..... crowd-ed out!..... ..... You've no
Is Christ crowd-ed out? Is Christ crowd-ed out?

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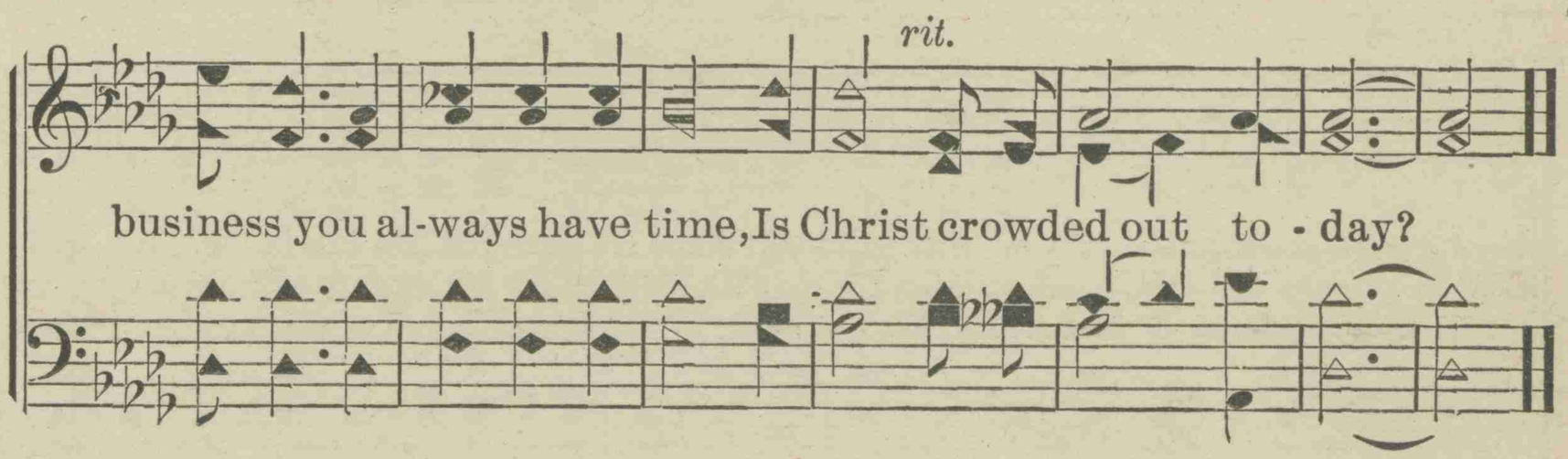
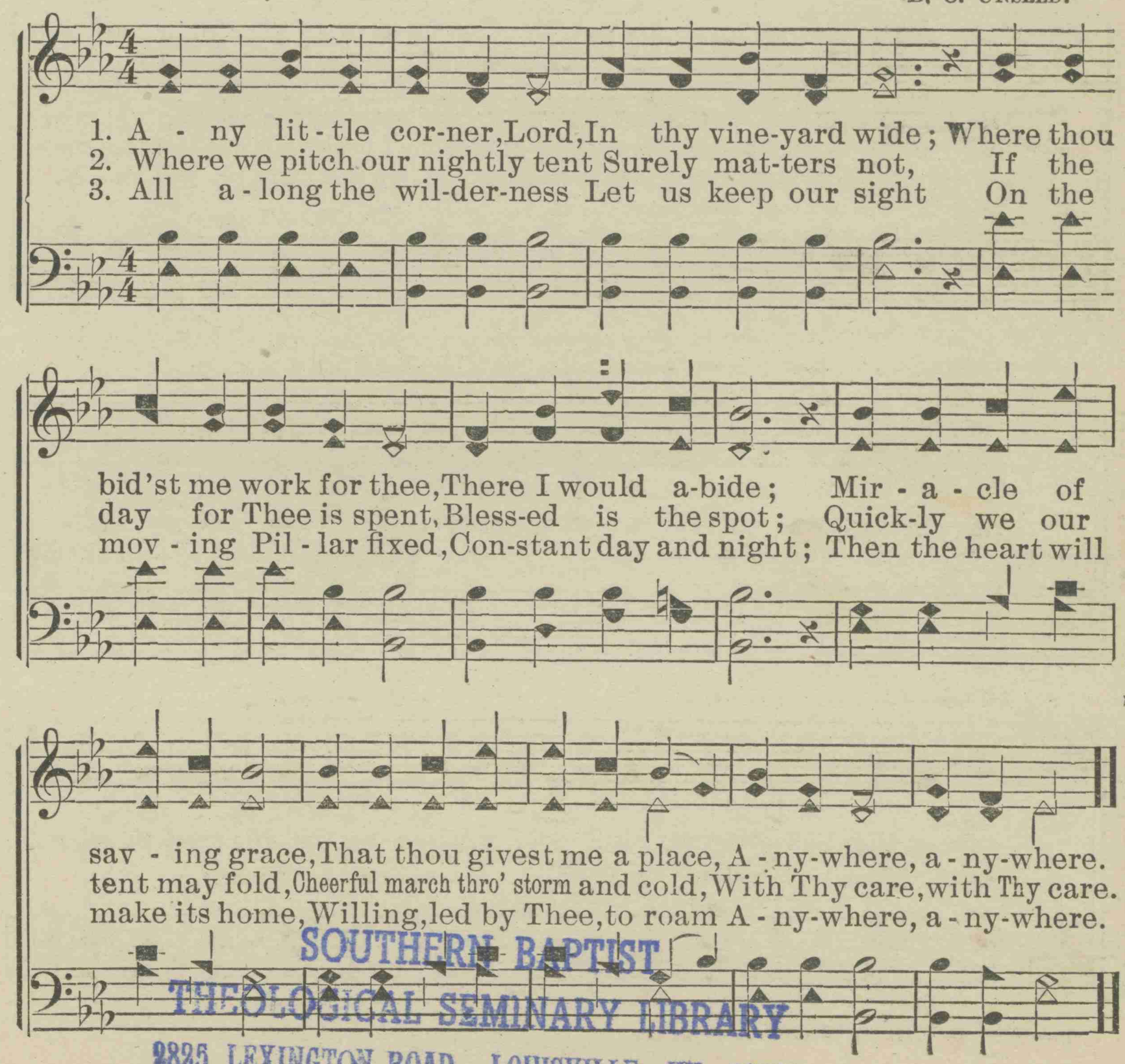
CROWDED OUT. Concluded.



No. 51. ANYWHERE.

B. C. UNSELD.



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No. 52. I WILL LEAN UPON HIS PROMISE.

JAMES ROWE. P. B. BURRESS.

1. I am lean-ing on the promise of the Fa-ther's glo - ri - ous Son, With as -
2. He will hold my hand and lead me till I reach the cit - y of light, And will
3. I am lean-ing on His promise and His word I know He will keep, So I

sur-ance that to glo - ry He will lead; Since He gave His life to win me, He will
o - pen wide the pearl-y gates for me; He will cause my eyes to shine with joy and
nev - er have a fear when foes are nigh; In the sun-ny hours of pleasure, and when

keep the love He has won, And will give to me each day the blessing I need.
keep me sun-ny and bright, Till with an-gels fair I praise His goodness to me.
sor-row's bil-lows shall sweep, On the promise of my Sav - iour I will re - ly.

CHORUS.

He will keep keep me, till tri - als are past,..... For all my fu -
He will keep till tri - als past, For my

ture on Him I have cast;..... I will lean up - on His prom-ise and will
life on Him I've cast;

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I WILL LEAN UPON HIS PROMISE. Concluded.

praise His beautiful love, Till I'm safe beyond the pearly gates a-bove.

No. 53. THE CALL WILL COME FOR YOU.

F. L. EILAND. J. M. HAGAN.

Not fast.

1. Will you not now, my sin - ner friend, Sal-va-tion's course pursue?
2. The voice of God hath this de-creed, And naught can it un - do;
3. Thy tow'ring heights of wealth and fame Is for-tress all un-true,—
4. Re - ly up - on the pow'r of God Thy heart to make a - new;
5. Yes, start at once in heav-en's way, And press the journey thro';

Know this, and O re-mem - ber well, The call will come for you.
From death thou canst make no escape, The call will come for you
They can not hide thee from its reach, The call will come for you.
Be wise, for it may be to - day The call will come for you.
O, do not think to yet de - lay, The call will come for you.

CHORUS.

The call will come for you, The call will come for come for you;
The call will come, will come for you, The call will come, will come for you;

May repeat refrain softly after last stanza.

rit.

Pre-pare you now, for soon or late, The call will come for you.

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No. 54.

ALL THE WAY.

JENNIE WILSON. ROBERT CANTRELL.

1. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour as I seek to fol - low Him,
2. I will glad - ly sing of Je - sus and His nev - er-fail - ing love,
3. In the rich - es of his mer-cy Je - sus gives me what is best,

All the way..... yes, all the way; He will give me strength and guidance,
And I look a-way from trials
And when I re-joice in heaven

All the way;

whether days be bright or dim, All the way,..... yes, all the way.
to the joy that waits a-bove,
I shall know my soul was blest, All the way,

CHORUS.

All the way,..... yes, all the way,..... While 'mid scenes.... of
All the way, bless - ed way, While 'mid scenes

earth I stray; What-so-ev-er may be-fall me in my Saviour I'll confide.

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No. 55. WONDERFUL.

R. M. MORGAN. EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly.

1. When I was wand'ring far, far from God, Go-ing to, I knew not
2. When clouds o'er-hang and cares try my soul, Comes to me this blessed
3. 'Tis won - der - ful, He rose from the dead, Then as-cend-ed to His

where, I heard the story, "Christ died for me, That I might His glory
thought: 'Tis wonderful that Christ died for me, With His blood my soul was
throne, And there is interceding to-day For His blest, His loved, His

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Won-der - ful, won - der - ful,

p *m*

share." Won-der - ful that Je - sus died up - on the rug-ged
bought.
own. Won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

won-der - ful, *dim.* Won-der -

f *p*

tree; 'Tis won-der-ful that Je - sus died for me!
Won-der - ful, Won-der -
Oh, it is won-der -

ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful,

m *f* *rall.*

ful, He died that all might be from sin set free; 'Tis wonderful, He died for me!
ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful,

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No. 56.

WHAT THEN?

E. E. HEWITT.

J. M. HARRIS.

SOLO.

1. You're seeking for riches of sil-ver and gold, What then? What then?
2. You're seeking for honors, distinction and fame, What then? What then?
3. If nev-er on Jesus your trust hath been placed, What then? What then?
4. When at the great judgment at last you appear, What then? What then?

Tho' plentiful harvests your garners should hold, What then? What then?
Tho' time's fading laurels en - cir-cle your name, What then? What then?
If mer-cy's sweet of-fers you've nev-er embraced, What then? What then?
De - part in-to darkness your lost soul will hear, What then? What then?

CHORUS.

When this life, so change-ful, is o - ver at last, The sum-mer's soft breez-es, the win-ter's cold blast; When to the great fu-ture your soul shall have passed, What then?.. What then?.... What then?

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No. 57. THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

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

1. I have found sweet rest for my wea-ry soul, Found a har-bor safe
2. When my way grows dark and no light I see, When my friends for-sake
3. When my faith is weak He is near my side, When my heart grows faint
4. There is naught too hard for my Lord to do, I can safe-ly trust

tho' the bil-lows roll; Found a Might-y One who can storms con-trol,
and life's comforts flee, Then I know His grace will suf-fi-cient be,
He will strength provide; When the dangers press then will seas di-vide,
all life's journey thro'; He will bear me up and my bur-dens, too,

CHORUS.

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Oh, the ev-er-last-ing arms,

how they hold me, Ev-er hold me and en-fold me; I am safe in life or

death, for a-round and underneath Are the mighty, ev-er-last-ing arms.

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No. 58.

THE HILLS OF HOME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm ful-ly saved..... by love di - vine,..... And have no more..... de-sire to roam,..... How-ev - er drear.....
2. Each day more near..... they seem to be,..... More beau-ti- ful..... their slopes of green,..... And thin-ner now ..... light..... I'll sure-ly climb,..... And view that home.....
3. Some morning fair,..... with joy-ous feet,..... These hills of this path of mine, ... I al-ways see..... the hills of home. they seem to me,..... The shadows dim ..... that in-ter - vene. where life is sweet, ... Complete, e-ter - - - nal and sub-lime.

1. I'm ful - ly saved by love di-vine, And have no more de-sire to roam, However drear this path of mine, I al-ways see the hills of home.

CHORUS.

I see the hills..... of home, sweet home,.....
I see the hills of home, sweet home;
They call me on - - - ward thro' the gloam,.....
They call me on - - ward, yes, thro' the gloam,

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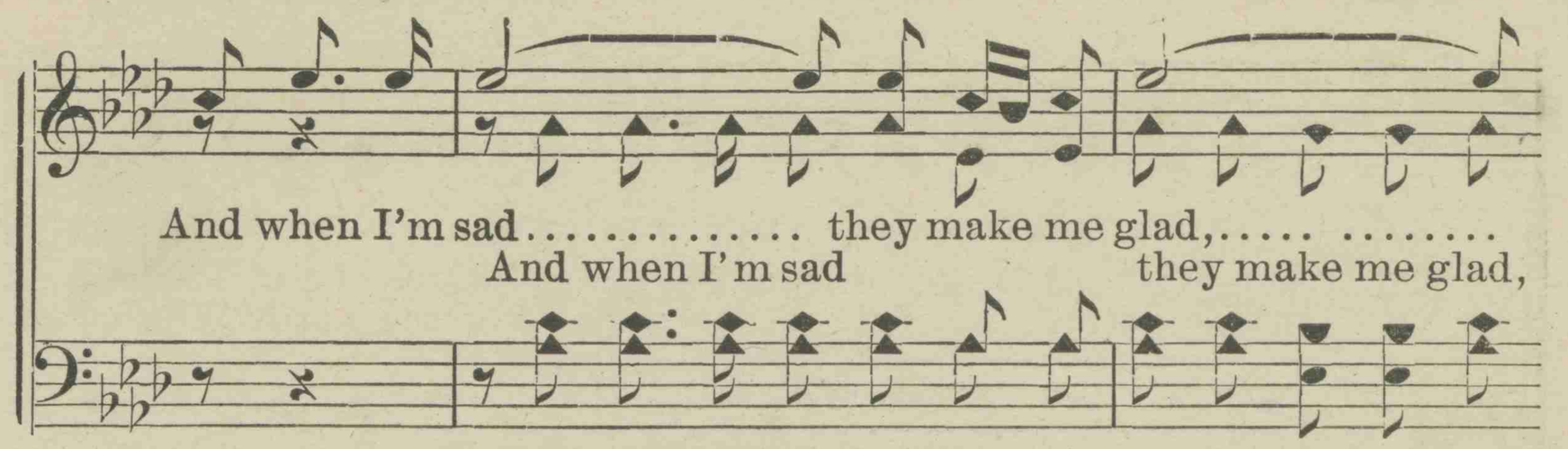
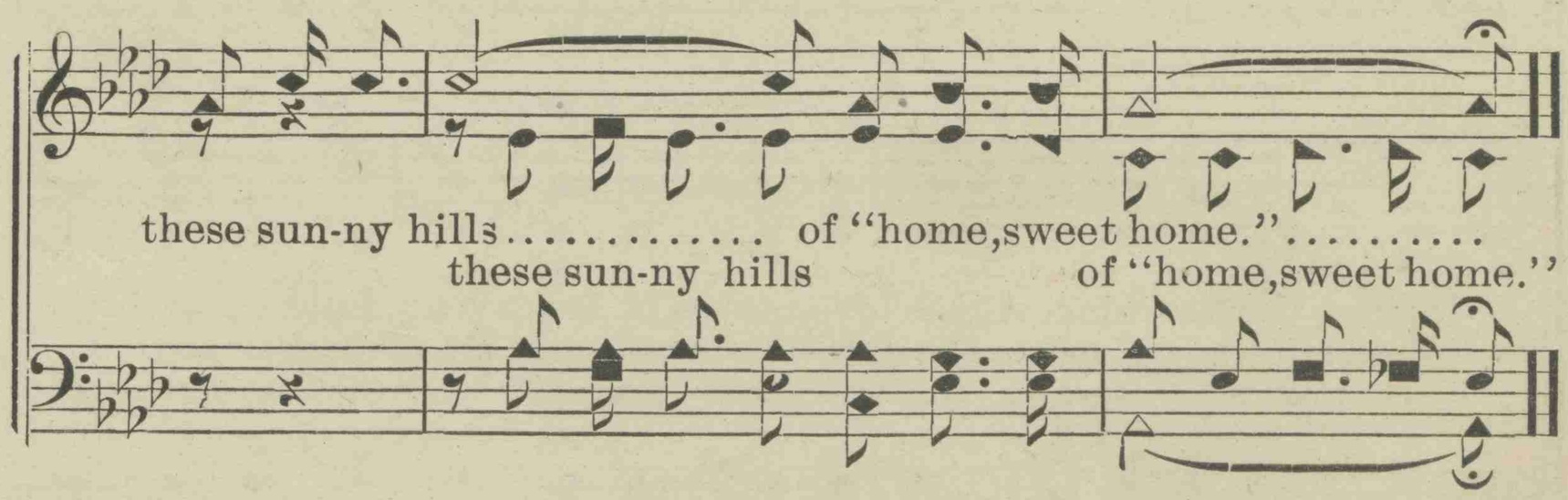
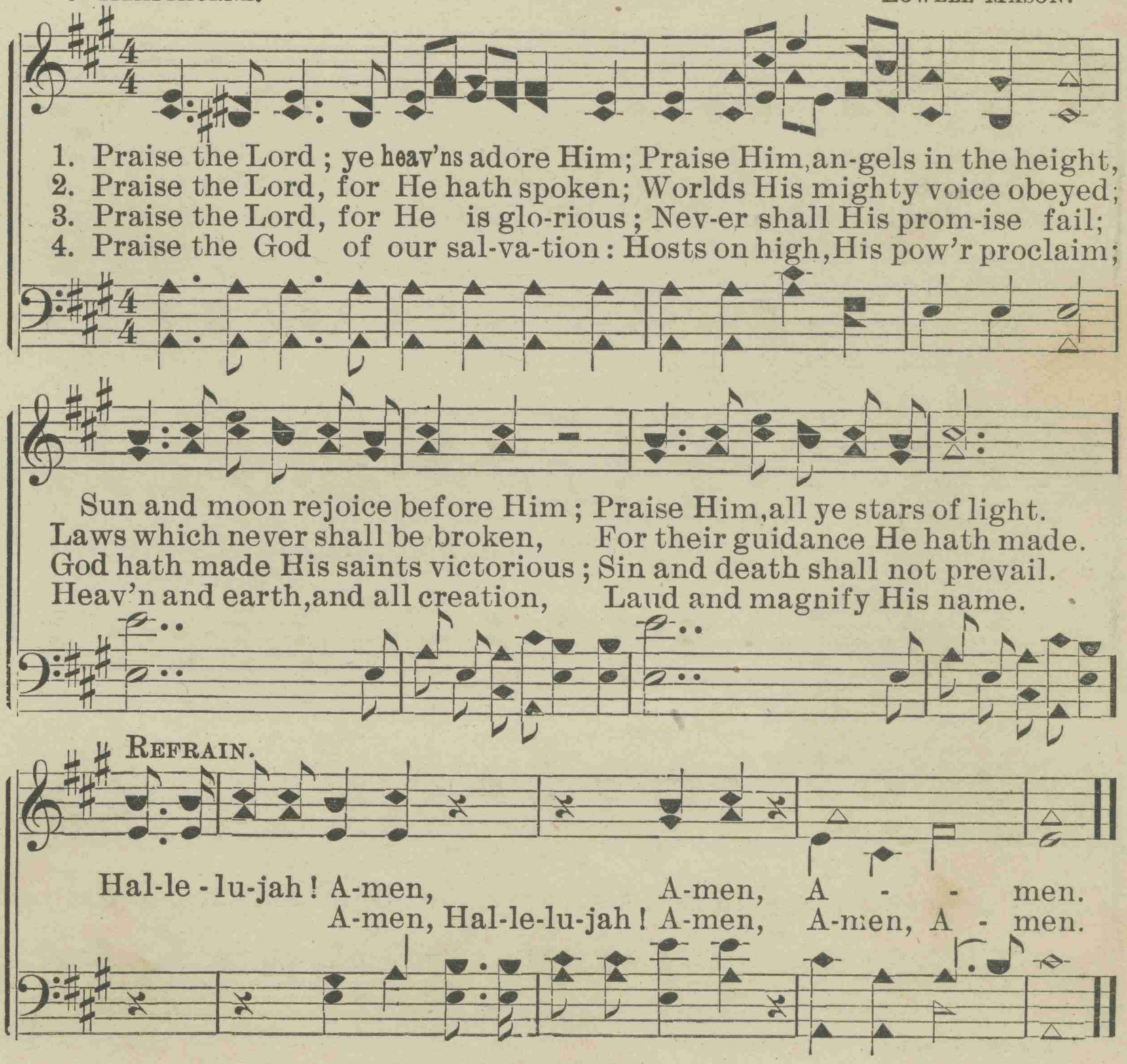
THE HILLS OF HOME. Concluded.





No. 59. PRAISE THE LORD.

J. KEMPTHORNE. LOWELL MASON.



No. 60. HE'S THE RIGHT SAVIOUR.

J. M. A. J. M. ALLEN.

1. When shadows pass a - way and the cit - y's gate we see, Shall we
2. The trust - ing soul He keeps from the ma-ny snares of sin, And His
3. O, sin - ner, won't you lean on the promise of the Lord? Won't you

look on the Sav-iour, whose love makes us free, Who, holding out His
grace tru - ly helps us the life - crown to win; He gives the soul a
start now with Je - sus to win the re-ward? He waits to par - don

hand now helps us all the way? For He's the right Sav-iour, and
song in sor-row's drear-y day, For He's the right Sav-iour, and
sins, and take them all a - way, For He's the right Sav-iour, so

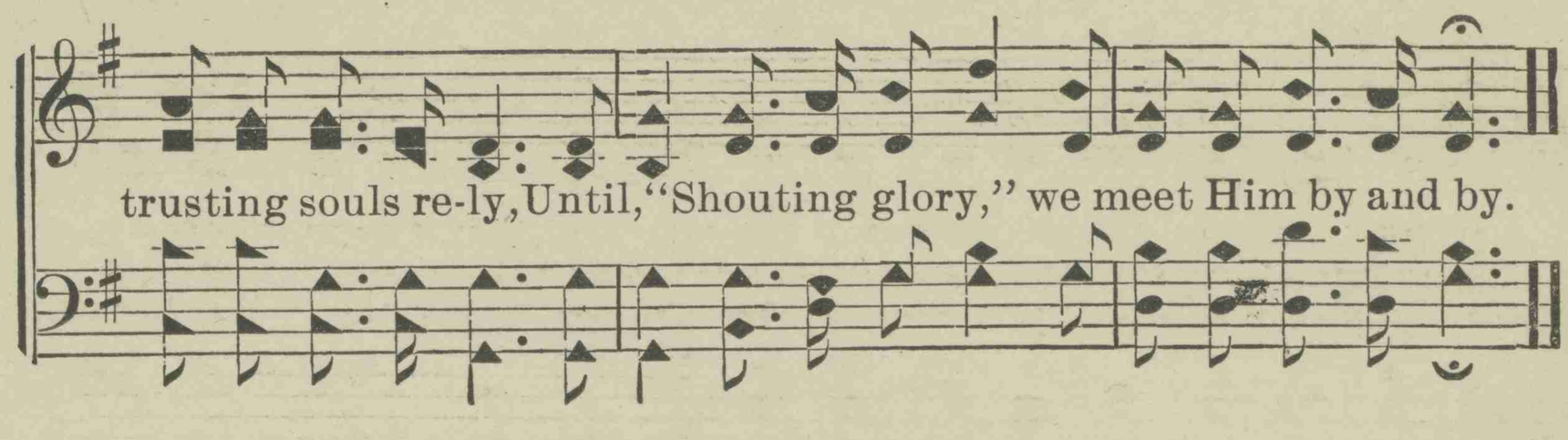
CHORUS.

with us ev - 'ry day.
with us all the way. He's the right Saviour, and saves by love divine;
come to Him to-day.

He's the right Saviour, a Saviour that is mine; On such a Saviour may our

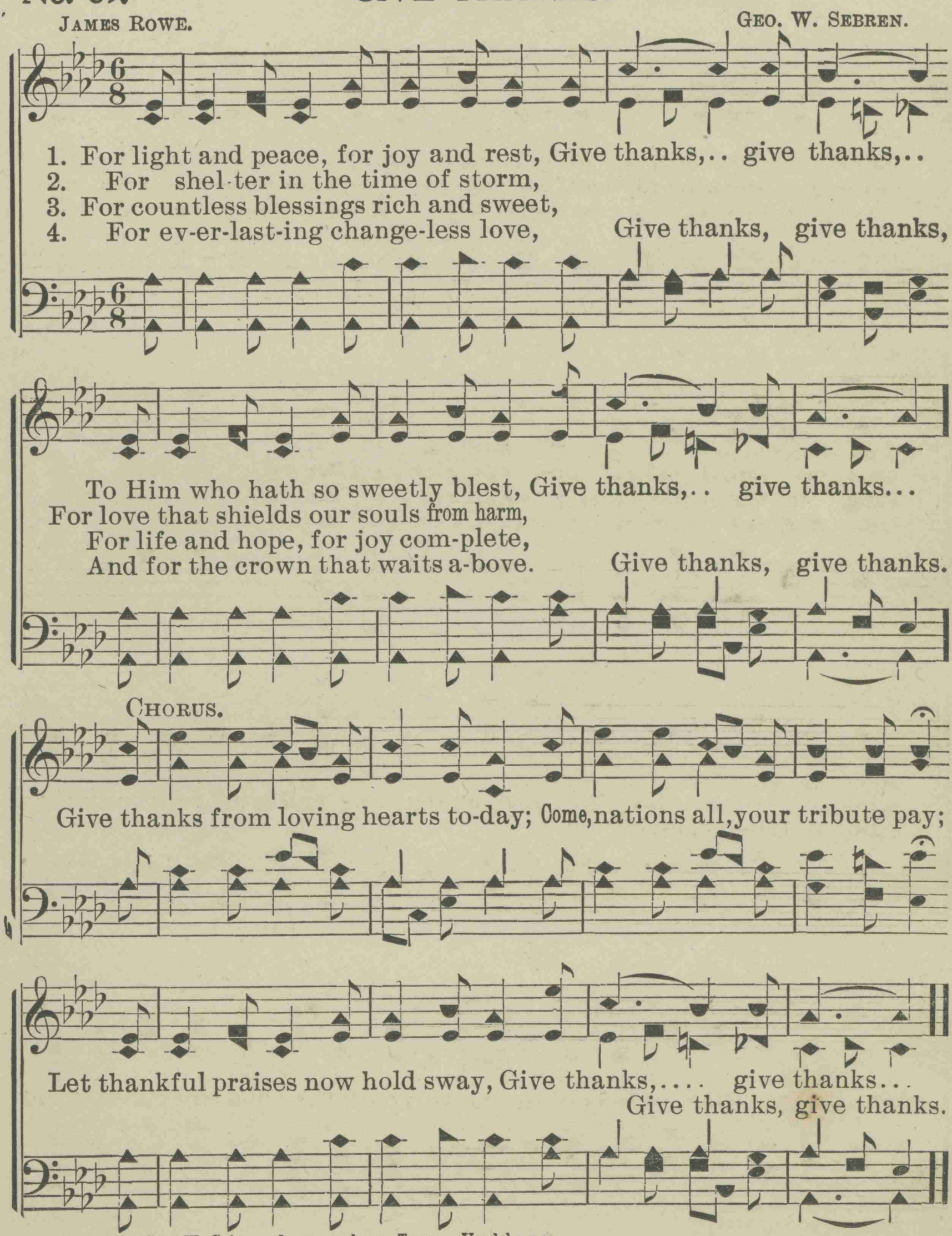
J. M. Allen, owner.

HE'S THE RIGHT SAVIOUR. Concluded.



No. 61. GIVE THANKS.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.



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No. 62. BE A SMILE FOR JESUS.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Be a smile of gladness as you go a - long, Cheer the hearts of oth - ers with a hap - py song; Light the darkened places, drive a - way the wrong; Be a smile of gladness for the King, (for the King.)
2. Send a ray of gladness from the soul with-in, To the lost and helpless ones who live in sin; Smile, and Christ will help you precious souls to win; Be a smile of gladness for the King, (for the King.)
3. Live with gladness in your heart, keep Je-sus near; Let the love-light al-ways glow where lives are drear; Till the Mas-ter calls you, be a smile of cheer; Be a smile of gladness for the King, (for the King.)

CHORUS.

Be a smile for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Cheer the
Be a ten-der, loving smile Cheer the faint and
souls that in the darkness stray; Smile and sing, and
wear - y souls Smile and sing a hap-py song,

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light somebody's way; Be a smile of gladness for the King. (for the King.)

No. 63. BEYOND THE GATES A HOME.

JAMES ROWE. A. D. TOWNS.

1. Be - yond the gates of home a song Is swelling from a happy throng,
2. In that bright home, that happy place, Of sor-row there is seen no trace;
3. There "sorrow vanquished, Jordan past," Our Saviour we shall see at last,

Ser-aph-ic strains that ring and soar, In praise of Christ for evermore.
For tears have all been wiped away, And always it is "happy day."
And in His love we shall a - bide, At peace, at rest, and sat-is - fied.

CHORUS.

Beyond the gates, the golden gates, Around the throne our dear ones wait;
There some glad day we too shall sing The praise of our e-ter-nal King.

Owned by A. D. Towns and R. N. Grisham

No. 64. WE ARE JOURNEYING ON.

T. B. H. REV. THOS. B. HOLLOWAY.

1. We are jour - ney-ing on..... to e - ter-ni - ty's shore,.....
2. In the cit - y a - bove..... all our loved ones will wait.....
3. In that morning of joy,..... when the reapers shall come,.....
4. He is com-ing a - gain ..... when the trumpet shall sound,.....

To a beau - ti - ful land..... where is sor-row no more;.....
In their snowy-white robes..... at the beau-ti - ful gate;.....
We will see them a-gain..... with the glo - ri - fied throng;.....
In a beau - ti - ful cloud..... with a glo - ri - fied band;.....

There with car-ols of joy..... when we en - ter our home.....
Liv - ing foun-tains of love ..... for the glo - ri - fied soul.....
And will ev - er a - bide..... with the loved ones now gone,.....
We will shout and re - joice..... while the reapers shall sing,.....

We will sing of His love.....'round the beautiful throne ('round the beautiful throne).
Thro' the val-ley of peace..... shall for evermore roll (shall for evermore roll).
And will meet them and greet..... them in heaven ere long (up in heaven ere long).
And will fly a-way home..... when the heaven-bells ring (when the heaven-bells ring).

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WE ARE JOURNEYING ON. Concluded.

CHORUS.

At the beau-ti - ful gate, O'er the
At the beau-ti - ful gate,..... O'er the sil-ver - y sea,.....

sil - ver - y sea,
..... They are look-ing this
They are looking this way,
way,..... They are

They are watching for me ;
watch-ing for me;..... 'Twill be glo - ry I know,.....
'Twill be

glo - ry I know,
..... To be with them on high,
To be with them on high,
To for - ev - er be

There, for - ev - er to be where they nev-er-more die,.....
there,.....where they nevermore die,(where they nevermore die.)

No. 65. RING OUT THE MESSAGE.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There's a mes - sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad,
2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place,
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day,

Ring it out, Ring it out;
Ring it out, Ring it out;

It will give them cour-age new, It will help them to be true,
Help the need - y ones to know Him from whom all blessings flow,
Till the sin - ful world be won For Je - ho - vah's might-y Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out.
Ring it out, Ring it out.

CHORUS.

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way,

Ring out the word o'er

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Mes - sage di - vine! send it to - day!

land and sea, Still

Let it cheer the lost and those in

far from Je - sus ma - ny live in sin and

doubt, darkness, and doubt; Mer-ri - ly ring, won-der-ful news,

doubt; Ring out the news that

Making men free, hap-py and free, Ring, ring,

makes men free. To all the lost of

ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out (ring it out).

ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out

No. 66. LEAD ME ON.

"Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

BIRDIE MAY STILLMAN. Arr. by J. H. S. J. A. ARMSTRONG.

1. Lead me on,..... my bless - ed Saviour,..... To the land.... that'sfree from care; Where there'll be.... no sin nor
2. Lead me on,..... a lone - ly stran-ger,..... Thro' this world... of sin be-low; May I live..... a life of
3. Lead me on,..... till life is end - ed,..... Help me work.... for Thee each day; May I know.... some soul in

1. Lead me on, my bless-ed Sav-iour, blessed Saviour,
To the land that's free from care, free from care; Where there'll be no sin nor

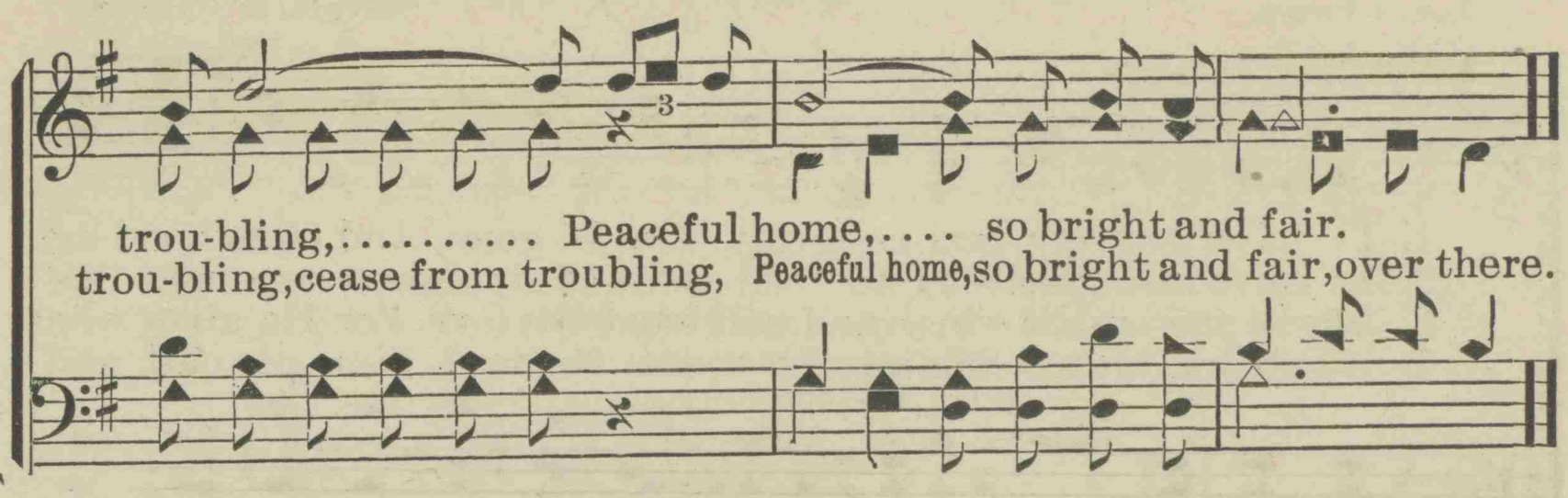
sor-row,..... In that home.... just o - ver there.
serv-ice,..... Make my soul..... as white as snow.
glo - ry, ... That I've won..... while on my way.
sor-row, sin nor sorrow, In that home just over there, o'er there.

CHORUS.

Lead me on,..... my lov-ing Sav-iour, ... To my home... just o - ver there; Where the wick - ed cease from
Lead me on, my lov-ing Sav-iour, lov-ing Sav-iour,
To my home just o-ver there, o-ver there; Where the wicked cease from

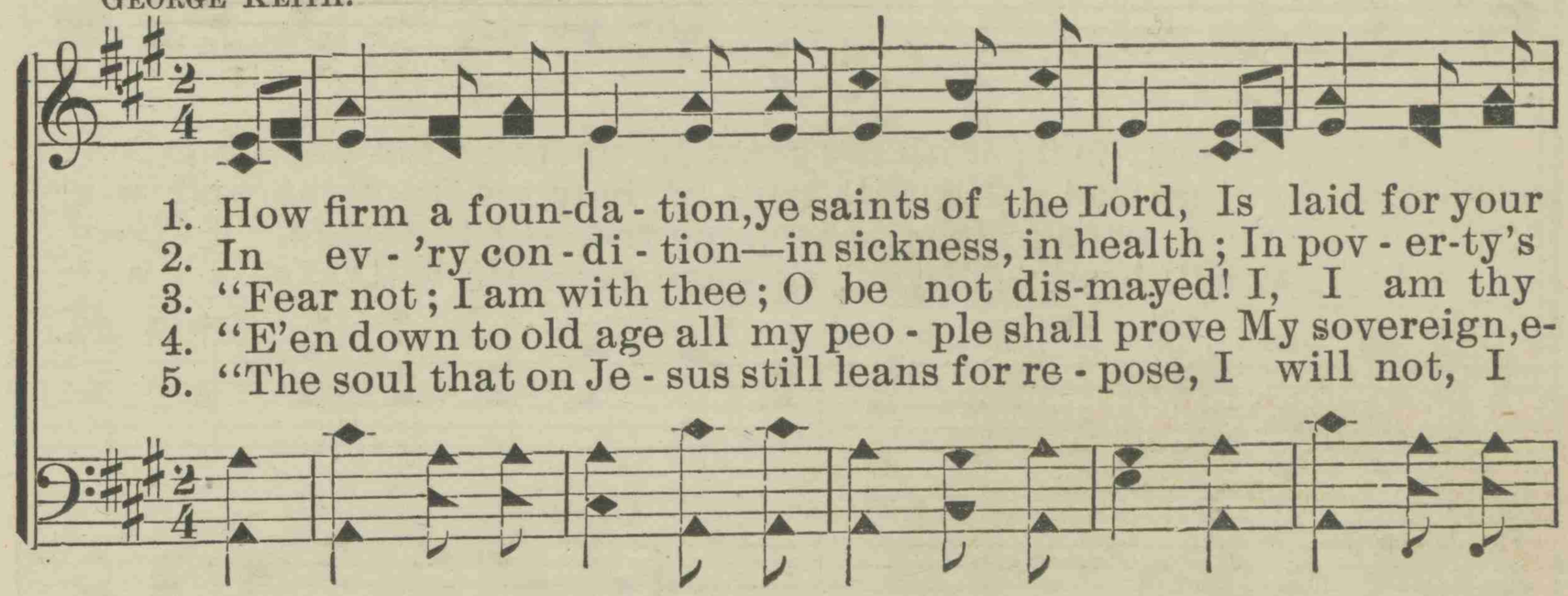
J. H. Stanley, owner Used by per

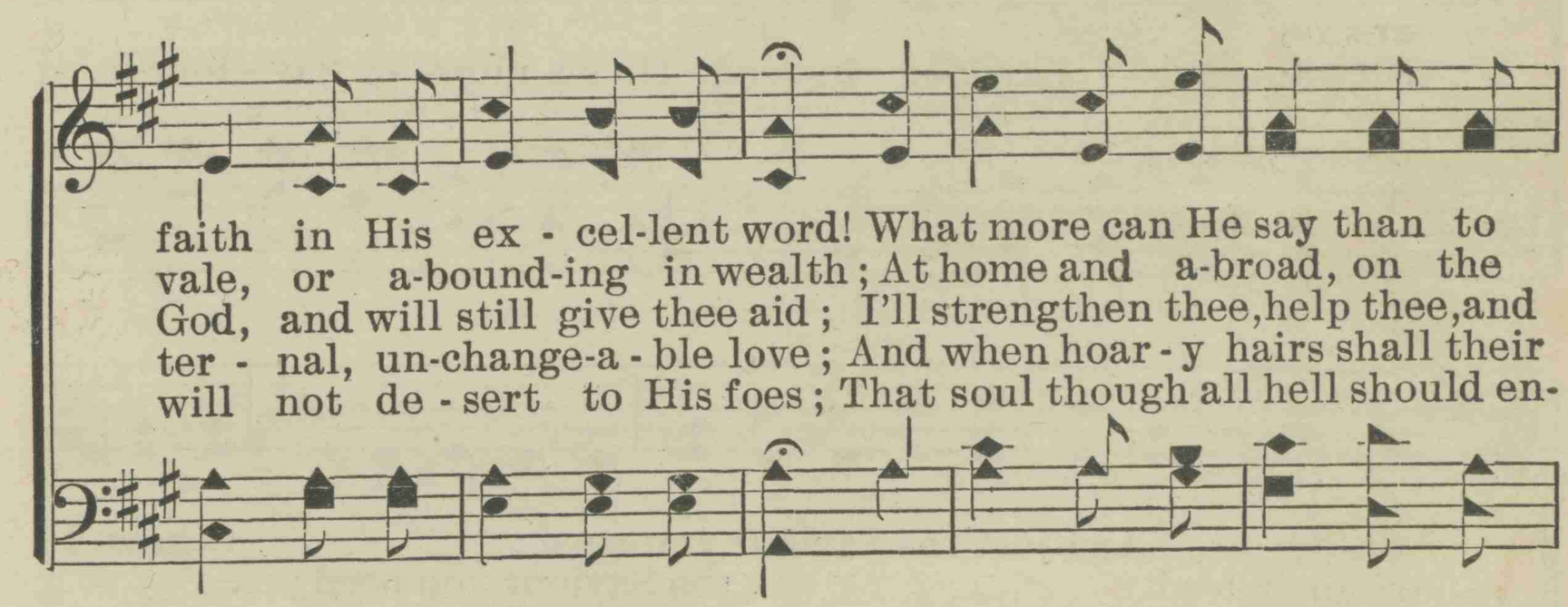
LEAD ME ON. Concluded.

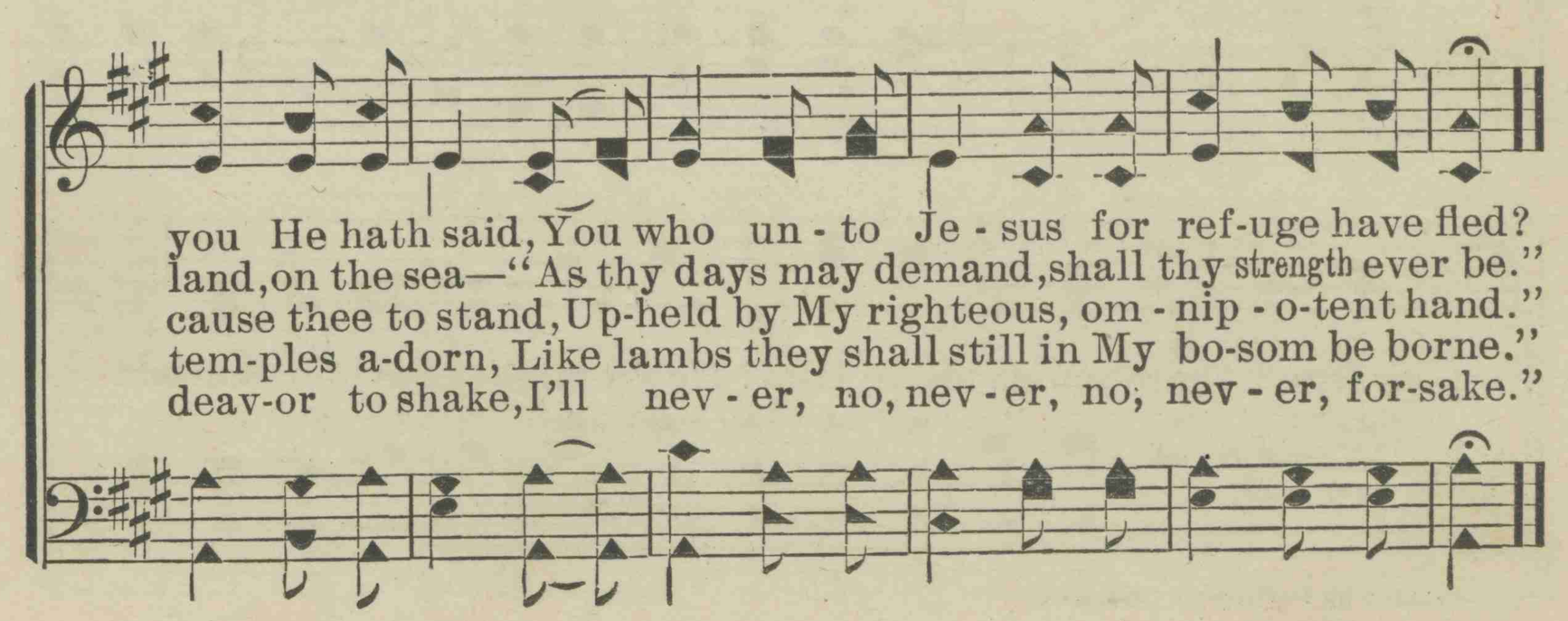


No. 67. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.







No. 68. A MIGHTY SAVIOUR INDEED.

JAMES ROWE. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. I have lost my sad-ness, my sin is gone, And from bond-age
2. I have said good - by to the paths of sin, Je - sus now has
3. I have proved His worth and will trust His love, For He gives what-
4. Won't you let my Sav-iour be yours to-day? Sim - ply call and

I have been freed; With my great Re-deem-er I'm press-ing on,
tak - en the lead; He will tru - ly help me to fight and win,
ev - er I need; He will keep me true till I'm safe a - bove,
Je - sus will heed; All your sins and cares He will take a - way,

CHORUS.

He's a might - y Sav-iour in-deed. He's a might - y Sav - iour in - a

deed, And just the Saviour you need; O how I
Saviour indeed, the Saviour you need;

love Him; There's none above Him! He's a mighty Saviour indeed!

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No. 69. GLORY IN REDEEMING LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. IRA T. FOUST.

1. Faith-ful sol-diers, bat - tle on till the shad-ows all have gone,
2. Ma - ny bur-dens we may bear ere we reach that king-dom fair,
3. Let us car - ry on the fight, mak-ing drear - y plac - es bright,

Ev - er keep-ing 'neath the wings of heav - en's Dove; Let us
But our Sav - iour will be with us all the while; He will
Till we meet our matchless Friend a - cross the line; Then, where

fol - low to the end our Redeemer, King, and Friend, For there's
an - swer ev - 'ry plea, our De - fense and Com-fort be, And will
an - gels Him a - dore we shall praise Him ev - er-more, In the

glo - ry in redeem-ing love.
cheer us with His loving smile. There is glo - ry ev - er-more on the
glo - ry of His love di-vine.

fol - low to the end our Re - deem-er, King, and Friend, For there's
glo - ry in re-deem - ing love.

ev - er-last-ing shore, In that country of the ransomed throng above;

D. S.—*Let us*

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

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No. 70. IN THAT GRAND REUNION.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When these meetings we re - call in that grand re - un - ion hall,
2. All the glad tri-um-phant throng will up - lift their souls in song,
3. Such a burst of song shall rise in the sun-less, smil - ing skies

No one's face will show a sign of care, And the Saviour that we love will be
Wearing robes and crowns divinely fair; We shall make all heaven ring with the
That our joy will be beyond compare, And thro' all e - ter - ni - ty we shall

"lead-ing" us a - bove In that grand re - un - ion o - ver there.
prais-es of our King In that grand re - un - ion o - ver there.
meet the friends we see In that grand re - un - ion o - ver there.

CHORUS.

In that grand re-un-ion o - ver there, Our Re-deem-er's
o - ver there,

glo-ry we shall share; We shall see Him face to face, face to
we shall share;

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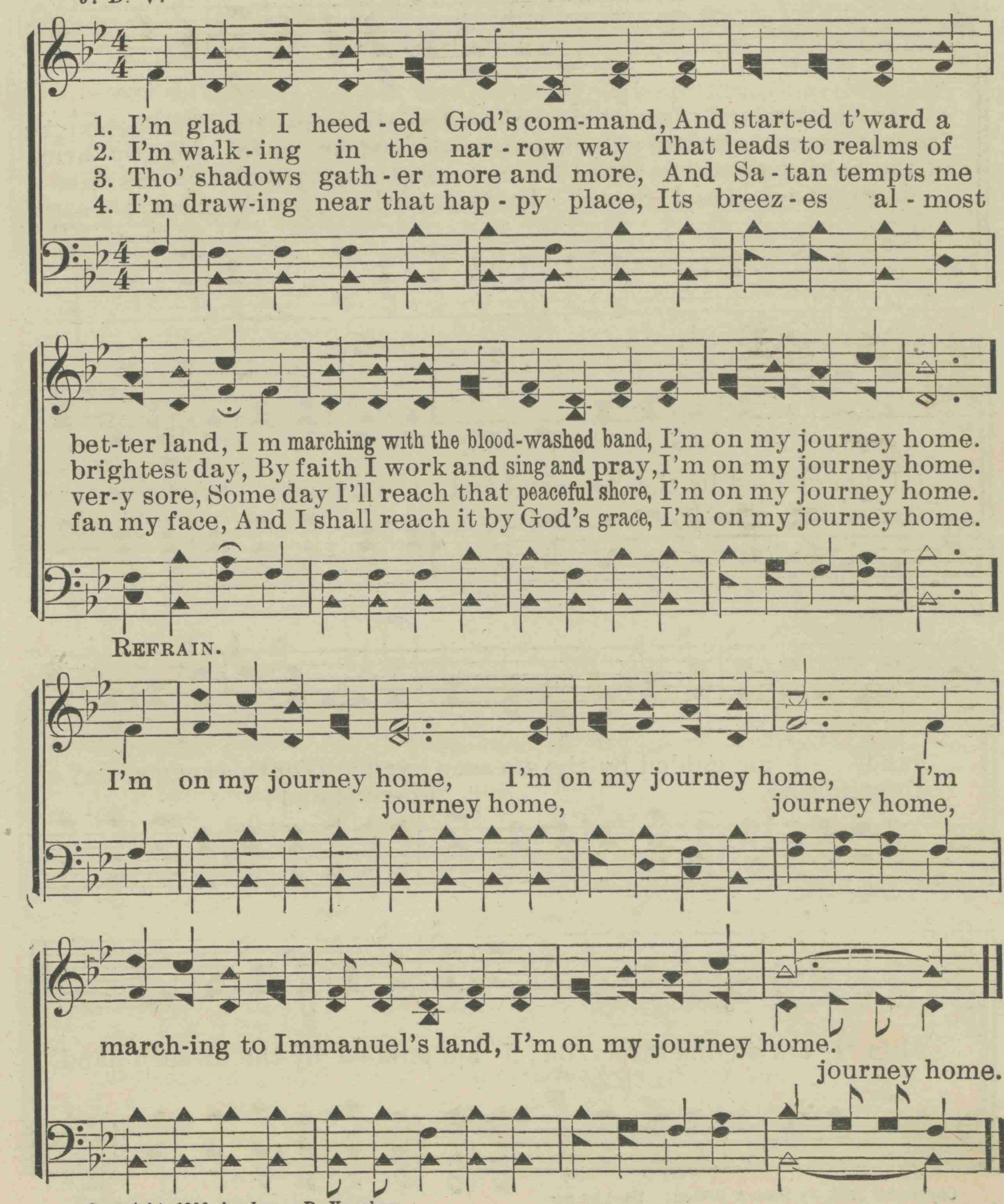
IN THAT GRAND REUNION. Concluded.

No. 71. I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 72. GUIDED BY THE UNSEEN HAND.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Tho' this life is filled with care, and my path seems rough, I am go - ing
2. Moving on without a fear, for there's naught to harm, I am go - ing
3. Moving onward t'ward the shores of the sunny clime, Where the chosen
4. I can see the gold-en light of that cit - y fair, I can see the

to a better land; Jesus bids me not despair—trust Him that's enough;
from this earthly strand; Moving on, as-sist - ed by Je-sus' might-y arm,
of the Lord shall stand; There I'll sing a-new the song, sweet fruition's mine;
mighty an-gel band; Soon I'll be transported there, free from earthly care;

REFRAIN.

I am guid-ed by the un-seen hand. I am guided by the un-seen
hand, I am guided by the un-seen hand; O'er this rugged way of
unseen hand, unseen hand;
life I am go -ing safely on; I am guid-ed by the un-seen hand.

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No. 73. THE REAPING BY AND BY.

JENNIE WILSON. REECE H. BARTON.

1. What kind of seeds are we sow - ing On the fields that
2. If tares are found, we shall sor - row O'er the harm that
3. Tri - umph-ant shouts will be ring - ing If we gath - er
4. May our sow - ing here win the glad - ness Of the Lord's ap-

near us lie? What kind of grain will be grow-ing For our
we have done; No com - fort then we can bor - row, When to
gold - en grain, And come to Je - sus with sing - ing That His
prov - ing smile, And not re-proach-es and sad - ness, At the

CHORUS.

reap-ing by and by? Oh, the reap-ing by and by!.....
reap we have be - gun.
bless-ing we may gain.
reap-ing af - ter - while. Oh, the reap - ing by and by!

Oh, the reap - ing by and by!..... What kind of
Oh, the reap - ing by and by!

seed are we sow - ing For our reap - ing by and by?

Reece H. Barton, owner. Used by per.

No. 74. THE LOVE OF GOD.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. I would sing of Je - sus' love All the way, (All the way,) I would lift my heart a-bove, Ev-'ry day, (Ev-'ry day,) I would make a song of praise
2. Love that is too deep for speech Is His gift, (Is His gift,) Love that hardened hearts can reach, And uplift, (And up-lift,) Love that never yet has failed—
3. I would share God's love with you, O my friend! (O my friend!) We can trust a love so true To the end, (To the end;) When the soul is sick with grief

For the peace that fills the days, O so sweet, So com-plete,
Love that always has prevailed,
In that love we find re - lief, O so sweet, So complete.

CHORUS.

O the love..... that brightens the way,..... That lifts the
His precious love that brightens the way, the pilgrim's way, That
load..... and makes us strong,..... The love that cheers.... the dreariest
lifts the heavy load and makes us brave and strong, That lights and cheers

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day,..... And floods the world's heart with jubilant song.
the darkest day, ju - bilant song.

No. 75. STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. My heart is a-glow with a mes-sage to-night, Of Beth-le-hem far a - way;
2. Wise men from the east came to Bethle-hem, To worship the new-born King;
3. Tho' laid in a manger and low-ly of birth, He grew in - to great re - nown;

Where Jesus, the Star of my hope was born, And there in a manger lay.
This beautiful Star was a guide unto them, All hail His great name, and sing.
His name is a car - ol in all the earth, Before Him the nations bow down.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Star,.... Beau-ti - ful Star of Beth-le-hem;
Beau-ti - ful Star of Beth-le-hem, Peace on earth, good - will to men;

The hope of the world and a balm for sin, Star of Beth - le - hem.

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No. 76. I SHALL SEE JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. When I shall en - ter the cit - y of glo - ry, En - ter to
2. Of - ten by faith e - ven now I be - hold Him, But, in that
3. There I shall see Him in beau-ty of glo - ry, Sing with the

claim my re - ward; I shall see Je - sus, Oh, wonder-ful
cit - y of light; Where thro' the a - ges, the saints have ex-
glo - ry - fied throng; There ev-er-more He shall be my best

CHORUS.

sto - ry! I shall see Je-sus, my Lord!
tolled Him, faith will be end-ed in sight. I shall see Je sus
sto - ry, ev - er my soul's happy song.

I shall see Je - sus! When all my tri - als are past. See Him in

glo - ry wonderful sto - ry, I shall behold Him at last.

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No. 77. THE CITY OF GOLD.

J. B. REV. JOHN BAUGHMAN.

1. Our Fa-ther in heaven, His love He hath given, In sending His Son to the earth; On Cal - va - ry's mountain, He o-pened a
2. My Fa-ther and mother, And sis - ter and brother Have crossed o'er the swift roll-ing tide; Their voic - es are call-ing, The sound is now
3. No sickness nor sighing, No heart-aches or dying, All tears will be wiped from our eyes; There's no con-dem-na-tion, And no sep - a -
4. The an-gels are singing, Their voices are ringing, I'm long-ing to join in their band; With loved ones in glo - ry, To tell the sweet

CHORUS.

fountain, Of in - fin-ite val-ue and worth.
fall - ing, Come o - ver and with us a - bide. O that will be
ra - tion, When gathered at home in the skies.
sto - ry, I'm near-ing that heaven - ly land.

glo-ry for me,..... O that will be glo-ry for me,..... We be glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,

ne'er shall grow old in the City of Gold, O that will be glory for me.

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No. 78. BE NOT AFRAID.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. When those He loved..... were sore a - fraid..... Up-on the
2. The storms of life..... He still controls,.....His "Peace be
3. And when at last..... we cross the sea—..... The sea of

1. When those He loved were sore a-fraid

sea..... of Gal - i - lee, ... The Sav-iour
still"..... is yet o - beyed;..... Tho' o'er you
death—..... the si - lent wave!..... Still ver - y

Up-on the sea of Gal - i - lee,

came..... and peaceful made..... The an - gry
now..... a bil - low rolls,..... Your soul is
near..... our Friend will be,..... Our trusting

The Saviour came and peaceful made

CHORUS.

bil - - lows of the sea .....
safe,..... "Be not a - fraid."..... "Be not a -
souls..... from fear to save.....

The raging billows of the sea (the stormy sea).

fraid,"..... He whispers still, When angry waves
"Be not afraid," He whispers still,..... When angry waves.....

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a-round us roll;..... Oh, trust His love.....thro' ev-'ry
around us roll; Oh, trust His love

thro' ev-'ry ill, For He will keep the trusting soul.
ill,..... For He will keep ..... the trusting soul.....

No. 79. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the tempter pur-sue? Peace and
2. Your despairing, weak soul He de-sires to re-new, If you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but little to do; At His
4. Let your bur-den be cast On this Friend ever true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you;
feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true, Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

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No. 80.

YOU MAY NEED HIM.

E. R. LATTA. ELLIS M. BARNETT.

1. Why slight the bless - ed Sav-iour so? You may need Him, one
2. What did the lov - ing Je - sus do? You may need Him, one
3. Oh, would you not with Christ sit down? You may need Him, one
4. May He not cease to woo your heart! You may need Him, one

day, (one day!) Ac - cept Him now, His par - don know! You may
day, (one day!) But give His pre - cious life for you? You may
day, (one day!) Would you not wear a star-ry crown? You may
day, (one day!) Oh, do not risk that word "de-part!" You may

CHORUS.

need Him, one day! You..... will need Him!.....
need Him, one day! Need Him one day, you'll need Him one day!

Need Him..... you'll need Him!.... You..... will
Need Him one day, you'll need Him one day! Need Him one day, you'll

need Him!.....
need Him one day! When your life ebbs a - way, (a - way!)

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No. 81. # RIGHT WITH GOD AT LAST.

JAMES ROWE. JNO. H. HOLT.

1. With joy my heart is o - ver-flow-ing, I'm right with God at last;
2. My heart to Him I've fully giv - en, I'm right with God at last;
3. For me the world has lost its pleasure, I'm right with God at last;
4. This ev - er-more will be my sto - ry, I'm right with God at last;

To heaven now with Christ I'm going, I'm right with God at last.
For me a home He builds in heaven, I'm right with God at last.
My heart is fixed on heav'nly treasure, I'm right with God at last.
For joy is mine, and peace, and glory, I'm right with God at last.

CHORUS.

I've answered His plea,..... His "Come unto me,".....
I've answered His plea, His "Come unto me,"
On Him I have cast,..... The sins of my past,.....
On Him I have cast, The sins of my past,

1

And, looking a-bove,..... I'm safe in His love.....
And, looking above, I'm safe in His love.

2

I'm right with God at last!.....
I'm right with God at last, Oh, yes, I'm right with God at last!

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No. 82. ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

BASS SOLO. *Slowly.*

1. Fearing the storm no more, Dreading no rock or shoal,
2. Billows may swell and roll, Fiercely the storm may beat,
3. Here I will rest with Him, Je-sus, my Sav-iour dear,

Hearing no breakers roar, Peaceful is now my soul.
Safe will remain my soul Here in His refuge sweet.
Till thro' the shadows dim Life's endless morn appear;

Over my wand'ring days I shall no more repine;
All thro' the night I see Homelights that brightly shine,
Then on the happy shore, Where homes eternal shine,

rit.

Singing to Je-sus a carol of praise, I'm anchored in love divine.
All will be well till the morning with me, I'm anchored in love divine.
Songs I shall sing in His praise evermore, Still anchored in love divine.

CHORUS.

Anchored in love di-vine, Je-sus at last is mine,
in love divine, at last is mine.

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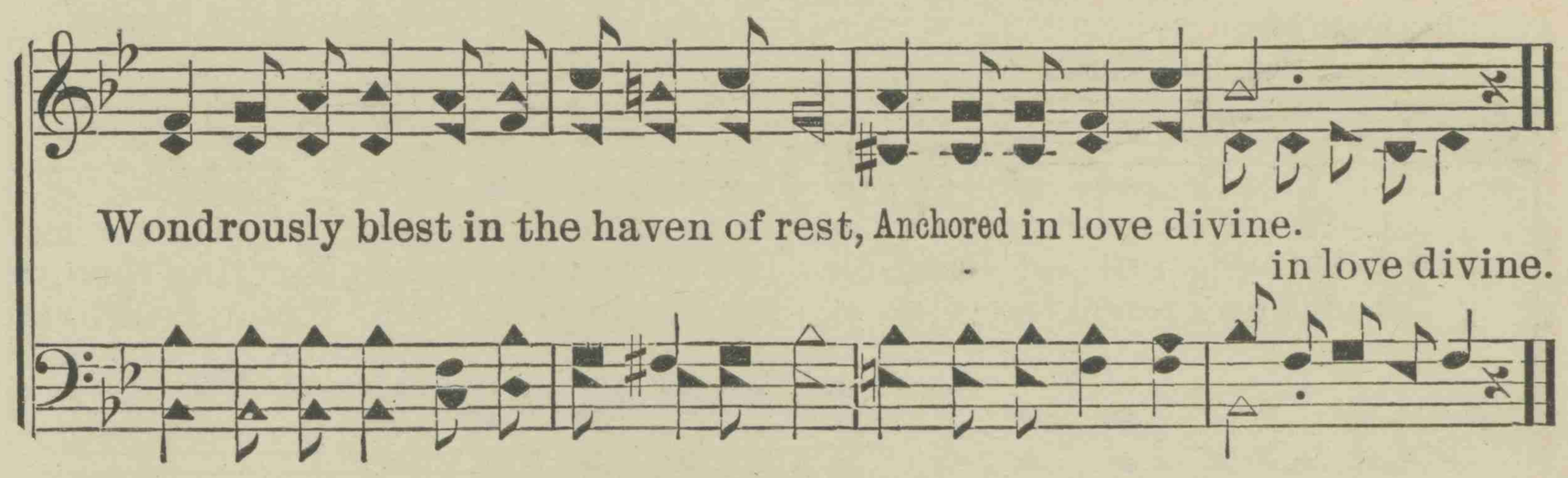
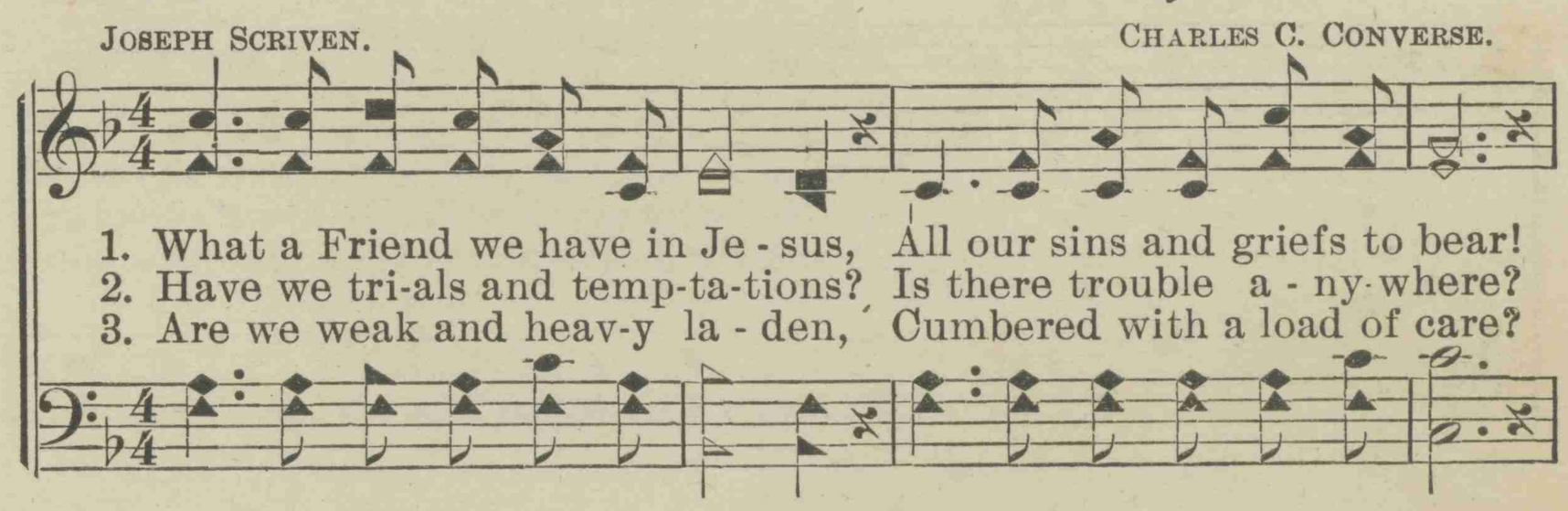
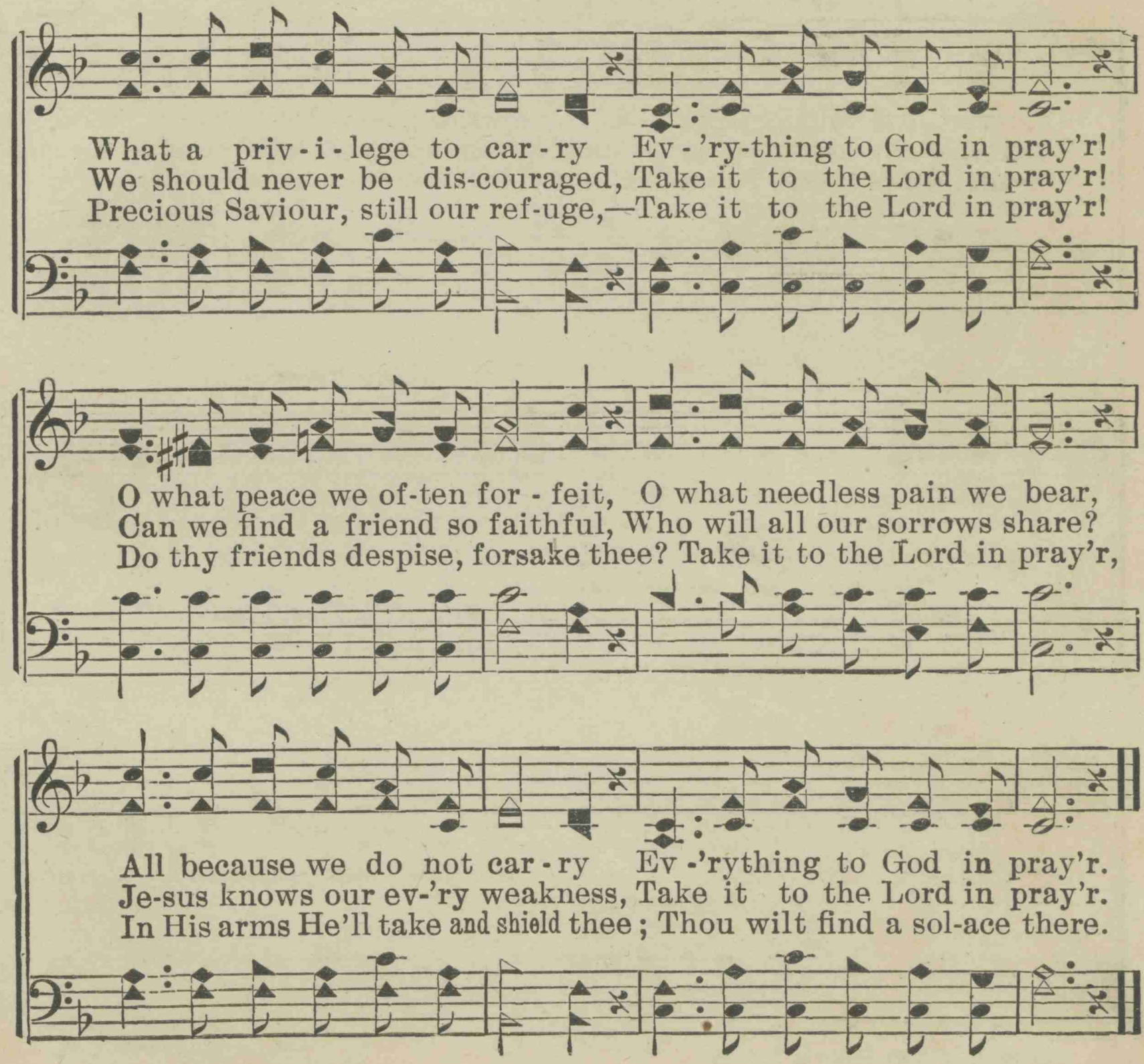
ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.



No. 83. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.





No. 84. SINGING ON THE HOMEWARD WAY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. In the love and glo - ry, of my Friend di-vine, Who is with me
2. Go - ing out of trou-ble in - to end-less peace, Leaving sorrow
3. When I reach the cit - y by the crys-tal sea, When I mingle

ev - 'ry hour of day, Making known the gladness that is al - ways
for e - ter - nal joy; That is why my love for Him will nev - er
with the heav'nly throng, I shall tell the an - gels of His love for

CHORUS.

mine, I am singing on the homeward way.
cease, Why His praises heart and voice employ. I am singing on the
me, And ex - tol Him with a no - bler song.

homeward way, Ev - er pressing t'ward the gates of
the homeward way,

day, Giv - ing cease - less praise to Him who
beau-ti - ful gates of day,

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crowns my days, I am singing on the homeward way.
the homeward way.

No. 85. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. My heav-'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
2. Its glit-t'ring-tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on,

Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there, I feel like travel-ing on.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like travel-ing on.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like travel-ing on.
Un-til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like travel-ing on.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing on,

on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.
travel-ing on;

No. 86. CLINGING CLOSE.

N. E. C. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. Clinging close to my Lord, I am trusting in His word, Pressing on to glo-ry each day; Tell-ing lost ones who roam Of the
2. All my cares Je-sus knows, Helps me conquer all my foes, I am dai-ly trusting His grace; For I know thro' His love I shall
3. Oh, the joy when I stand With that holy, hap-py band, And the wondrous sto-ry re-peat; Where with friends evermore I shall

path that lead-eth home, And a Sav-iour who knows the way.
reach my home a-bove, There in glo-ry to see His face.
wor-ship and a-dore, Praise and glory shall be com-plete.

CHORUS.

Clinging close..... ev-'ry day,..... He's my faith-ful guide and stay;..... Singing of His boundless grace,
Clinging, clinging close, clinging ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is my faithful guide and stay;

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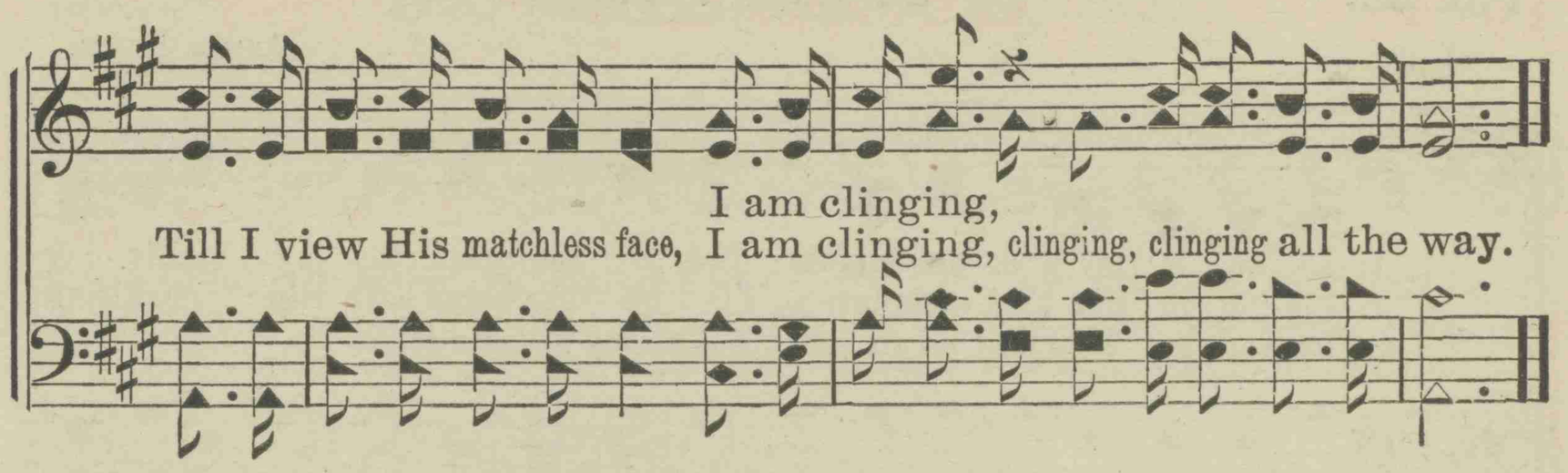
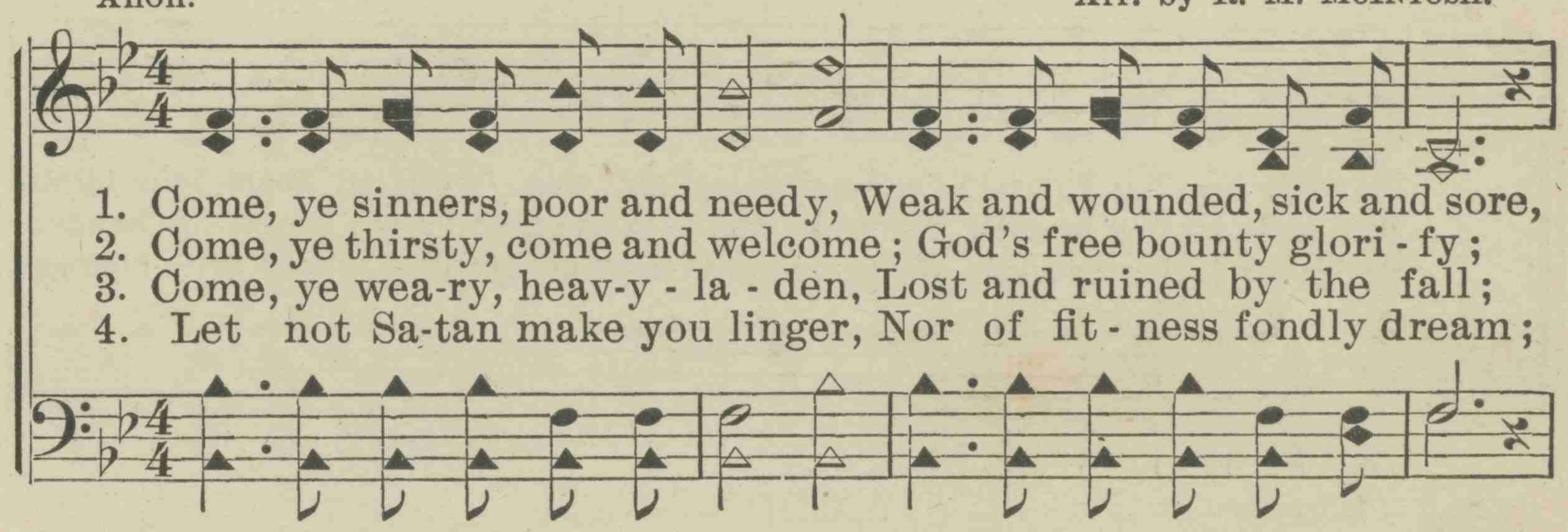


No. 87. COME, YE SINNERS.

Anon. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.



No. 88. SO HAPPY.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. Je - sus is my precious Saviour, And I am glad to - day; Liv - ing
2. Liv-ing in His love completely, I'm go - ing home with Him; Praising
3. By and by, be-side the riv - er Where my pos-ses-sions lie, I shall

in His lov - ing fa - vor, I'm singing on my way. While my heart-bells all are
Him and trusting sweetly When sky and path are dim; To the breeze my banner
praise my loving Sav-iour While countless days go by; That is why, with courage,

ring-ing Like mu-sic from a-bove, I'm singing, I'm sing-ing, I'm sing - ing
fling-ing, That faithful I may prove, I'm singing, I'm sing-ing, I'm sing - ing
clinging To heaven's Ho - ly Dove, I'm singing, I'm sing-ing, I'm sing - ing

CHORUS.

of my Saviour's love. I'm hap-py, so hap-py, For I shall live with Him a -

bove; I'm sing-ing, I'm sing-ing, I'm sing-ing of my Saviour's love.

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No. 89. THE ANGELS HAVE REJOICED.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Glo - ry shines on my soul, I have felt my bur - den roll, And the
2. There's a song in my heart which will nev - er - more de - part; I shall
3. We shall meet by and by, my Re-deem - er dear and I, At the

path to the cit - y I see; I've been saved by the love of the
sing it wher-ev - er I go; Of the love of my King all the
gates of the cit - y a - bove; Then, with an - gels of light, al - ways

Son of God a - bove, And the an - gels have re - joiced o - ver me.
while my soul shall sing, That the way of life the lost one may know.
hap-py, pure and bright, I shall sing for ev - er - more of His love.

FINE.

D. S.—*And the an - gels have re - joiced o - ver me.*

CHORUS.

I am redeemed at last! wandering days are tru-ly past; I am with Him at whose

side 'tis rapture to be, I've been saved by the love of the Son of God a-bove,

D. S.

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No. 90.

LET HIM COME IN.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—JESUS.

MRS. EULA WILLIS. F. L. EILAND.

1. There is One who is knocking at the door of thy heart, O will you not let Him come in? Or will you yet reject Him there, and shall He de-part?
2. O dear sin-ner, 'tis Je-sus who is pleading with thee, O will you not let Him come in? Haste to welcome this stranger, that your friend He shall be,
3. There so long He has waited, still thy spir-it to try, O will you not let Him come in? Life's the gift He has brought you, how can Him you deny,
4. O a-rise and receive Him, do not let Him depart, O will you not let Him come in? This dear One who is knocking at the door of thy heart,

REFRAIN.

O will you not let Him come in? Let..... Him come in, Let Him come in,
in,..... Let..... Him come in;..... 'Tis Let Him come in, Let Him come in, Let Him come in;
Je-sus who stands at thy door! Let..... Him come in,..... Let Him come in, Let Him come in,

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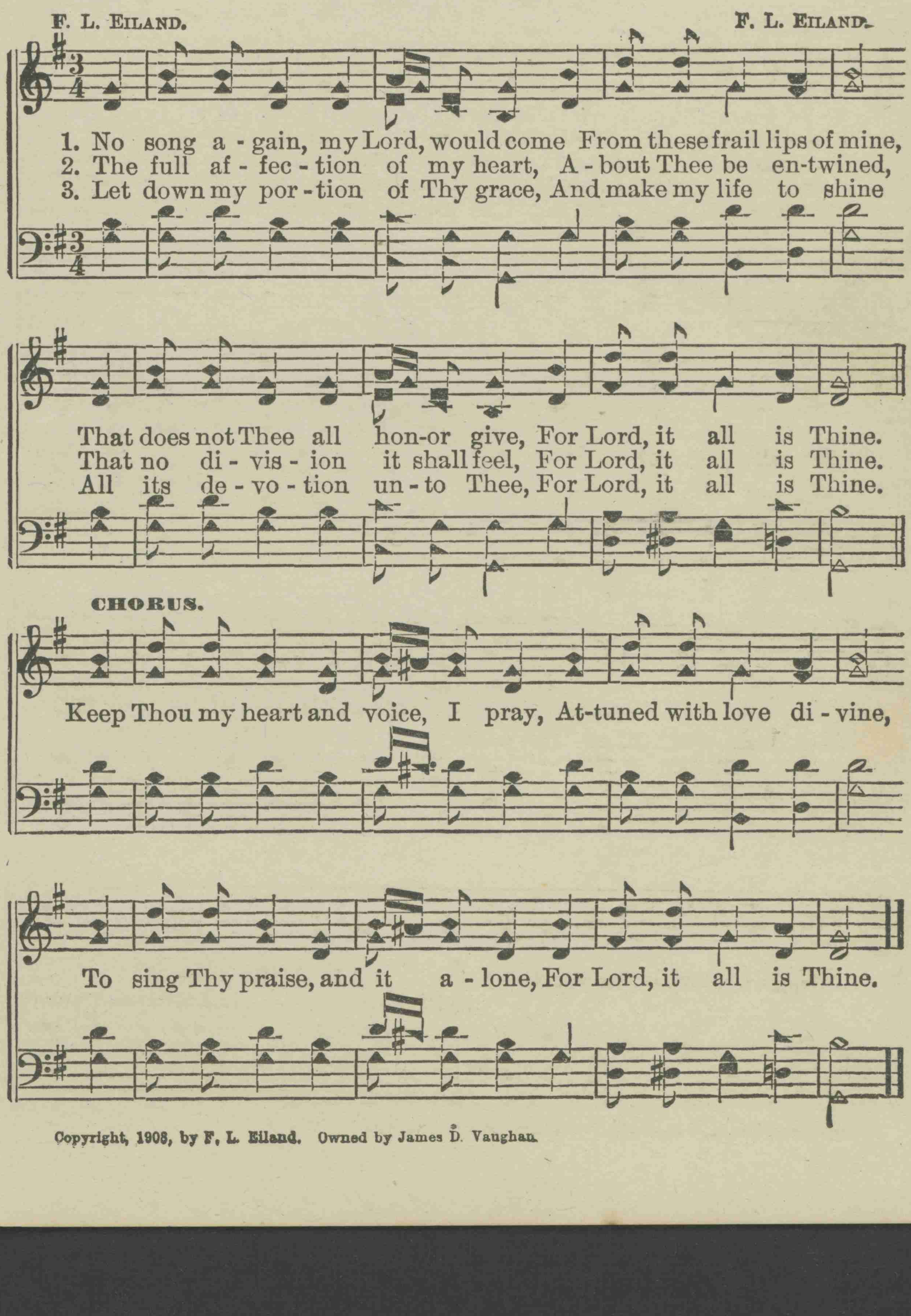
LET HIM COME IN. Concluded.

No. 91. IT ALL IS THINE.

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



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No. 92. WHEN MY SAVIOUR SENDS FOR ME.

C. R. R. C. R. RAY.

1. Christ the lov - er of my soul, Freely has died to make me whole,
2. When that happy day shall dawn, And I have put my glo - ry on,
3. When my Sav-iour sends for me, Ready and wait-ing I shall be,

So His servant to the end I will be, For I'll have a robe of white,
Let me see no tear nor hear a-ny sigh, For 'twill be my crowning day,
For I know that He will shine thro' the gloam, He will sweetly bend above,

And a crown most wondrously bright, When my loving Saviour sends for me.
And with joy I'll hasten a-way, To my shining pal-ace in the sky.
And to me will whisper His love, All the way to my e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

When He sends..... His an-gel for me, What a
When He sends His an-gel for me, His an-gel for me,

hap - py, hap-py day 'twill be! I shall speed.... a -
'twill be, I shall speed a-way

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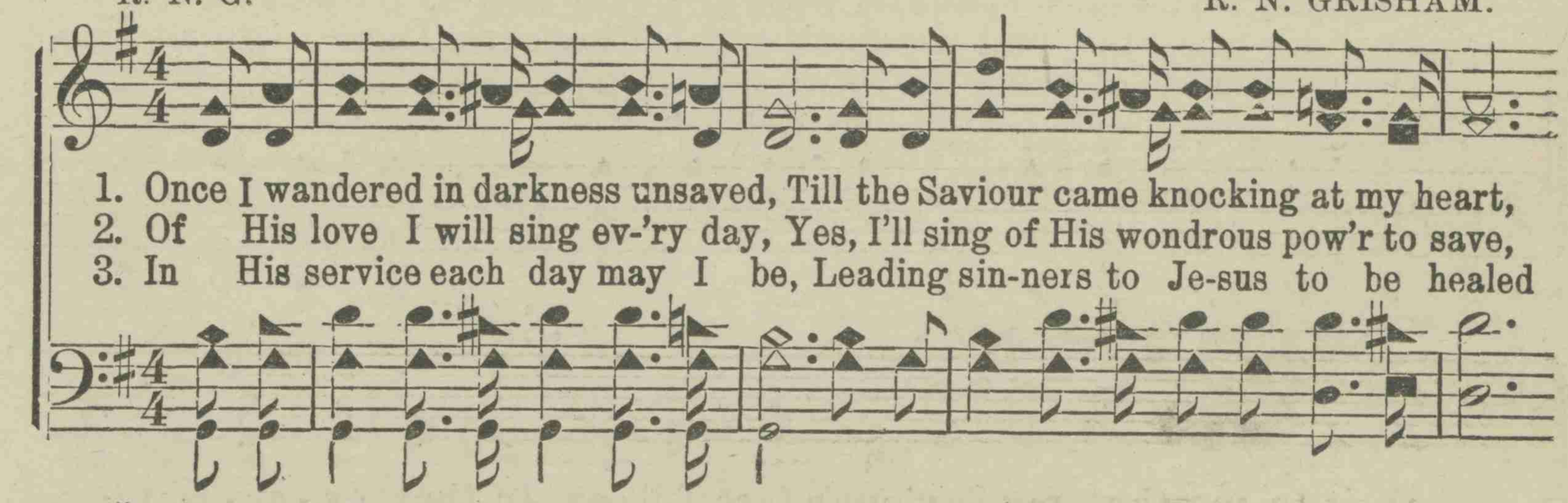
WHEN MY SAVIOUR SENDS FOR ME. Concluded.

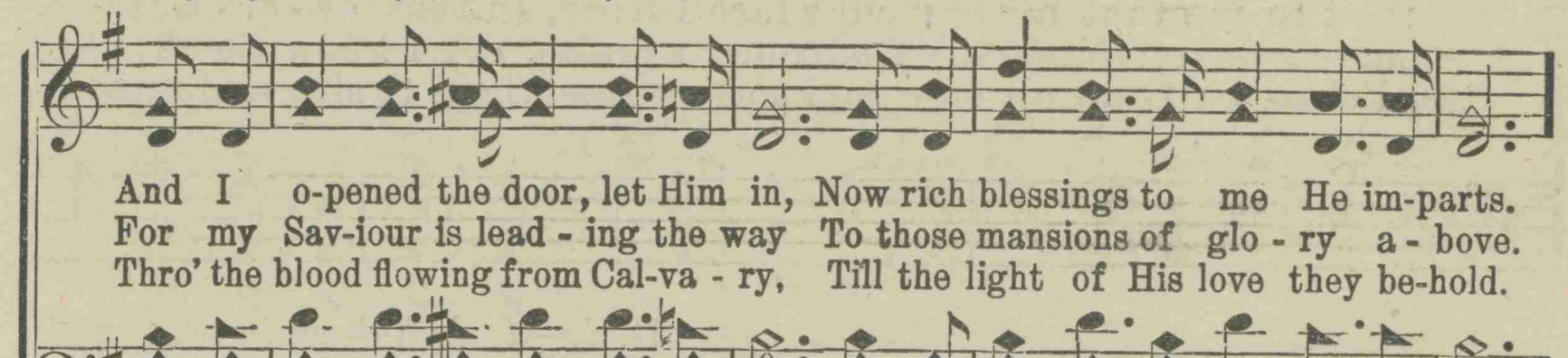
No. 93. I WILL NEVER TURN BACK.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."(Jesus.)—JOHN 10: 27.

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glory of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. R. N. GRISHAM.





No. 94.

SOME HAPPY DAY.

J. C W.

J. C. WEBB.

1. There's a cit - y of de - light in that land where comes no night,
2. Oh, to be with all the blest when I reach that home of rest,
3. When this earthly life is past and I reach my home at last,

Where my loved ones watch and wait just over there; What a bless-ed
Far a - way be-yond the dark and rolling sea; There to dwell thro'
In that land of peace and love on Eden's shore; With my Saviour

tho't to me that my Saviour's face I'll see, In that ev - er - last-ing
endless days, singing my Redeemer's praise, For I know that He has
I shall be from all care and sorrow free, There to sing and praise His

D. S.—*I shall dwell in peace and*

FINE. CHORUS.

cit-y bright and fair. Oh, the hills..... so bright and
died for e-ven me.
love for ev-er-more. the shining hills

love some happy day.

fair, (so bright and fair,) Where my loved ones and the happy angels stay,

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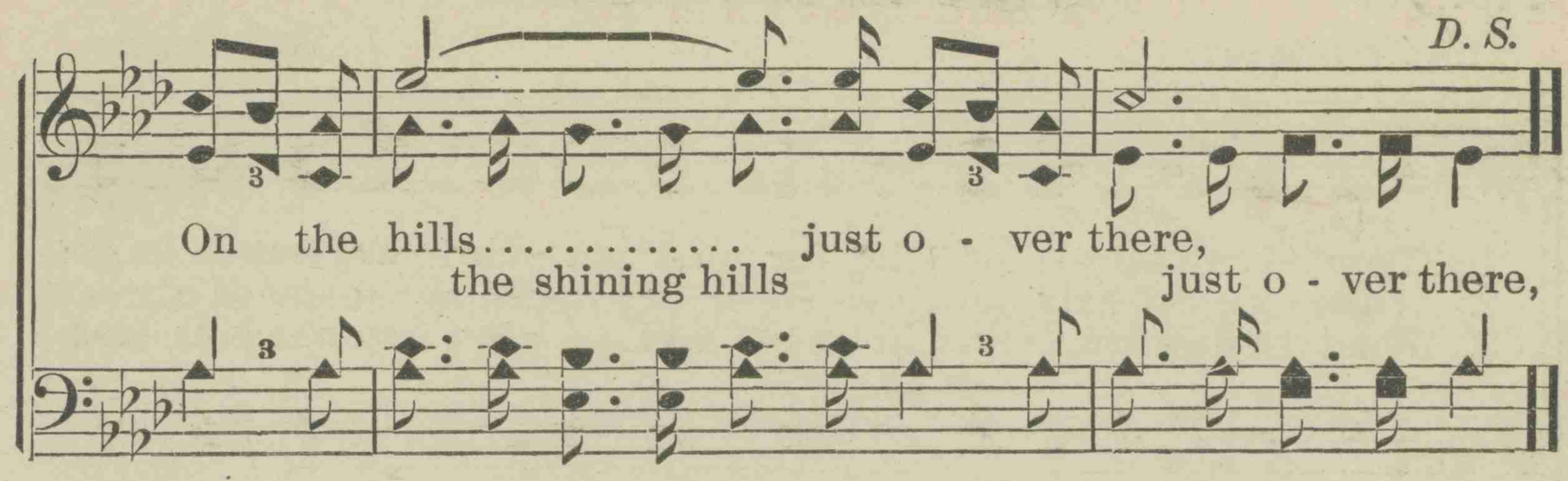
SOME HAPPY DAY. Concluded.



No. 95. JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light proclaim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Saviour's earnest call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to-day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, confess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer-cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the gos-pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar-row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;

Shine all around us by day and by night, Jesus, the Light of the world.

No. 96. THE MASTER'S CALL.

GEO. W. SEBREN. N. C. RAINEY.

1. There's a call that is sounding for me, I can hear it wherever I go;
2. At the dawn's early light I can hear My Redeemer entreatingly say;
3. When the dew from the grass all has gone, And the sun's burning rays thickly fall;

And it sounds o'er the land and the sea, Wafted on by the breeze to and fro.
"Child of mine linger not idle there, Haste away to the field, haste away."
When the light fades away in the west, All the day I can still hear the call.

CHORUS.

'Tis the call of the Lord, He would have me at
of the Lord, 'tis the call of the Lord,

work ev - 'ry day; Till the whole world has
ev - 'ry day; world has heard, till the

heard, How His love takes the gloom all a-way.
whole world has heard, takes the gloom all a-way.

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No. 97. WHEN THE CROWNING DAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. A. ARMSTRONG.

1. What a time of rapture sweet It will be for heaven's throng, When the crown -
2. With the saints of ev-'ry land, And with martyrs we shall be,
3. We shall all forget the earth, And its trou-ble, pain and care, When the crown-

ing day shall dawn! How our eyes will gleam and glow, How our hearts will swell with song,
In His glory on His throne, Our Re-deemer we shall see,
ing day shall dawn, that day shall dawn! For the glo-ry of the King Ev'ry faithful one will sha-e,

FINE. CHORUS.

When the crown - - ing day shall dawn! When the crown -
When the crowning day shall dawn, that day shall dawn! When the crown-

ing day shall dawn,..... When the crown - ing day shall
ing day shall dawn, that day shall dawn, When the crowning day shall

D. S.

dawn, What a song will swell and ring In the pal-ace of the King,
dawn, that day shall dawn,

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No. 98. MY GUIDE TO THE GATE.

JAMES ROWE. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. I am pressing on..... with the King I
2. He is al-ways near..... and will keep me
3. Till we meet a-bove,..... till His face I

love,..... To the land of dawn, ... to my
strong, ... When the day is drear ..... and the
see,..... I will praise the love..... that has

home a-bove;..... ..... He will guide me straight..... ....
night is long;..... In a lit-tle while.....
lift-ed me;..... ..... That my soul may sing.....

and will hold my hand,..... Till I reach the
and with rap-ture great,..... I shall see His
where my dear ones wait, ... I will praise my

gate..... of the beauti-ful land..... ....
smile..... at the beauti-ful gate.....
King ..... to the beauti-ful gate.....

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MY GUIDE TO THE GATE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low Him,
I will fol - low Him,..... singing all the

singing all the way,
way,..... Thro' the shadows dim
Thro' the shadows dim..... to the

to the land of day;
land of day;..... I will trust His grace
I will trust His grace.....

and with patience wait Till I look on His
and with patience wait.....

face..... at the beauti-ful gate.....
on His smiling face
at the beauti-ful gate.

No. 99. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO HOME?

M. H. S. REV. MILLARD H. SMITH.

1. Don't you want to go home ..... to the kingdom above,.....
2. Don't you want to go home..... to that beautiful land,.....
3. Don't you want to go home..... where that beautiful stream.....

Where our loved ones are gone..... thro' God's wonderful love?.....
Where the angelic host..... in bright glory now stand?.....
Will for-ev-er flow on..... for God's children redeemed?.....

Where the weary find rest,..... and no sorrow can come,.....
There to sing on that shore,..... and in sin no more roam,.....
And the ransomed shall sing..... such a wonderful song.....

To the land of the blest,..... don't you want to go home?.....
Where all sorrow is o'er,..... don't you want to go home?.....
With the heavenly choir,..... don't you want to go home?.....
don't you want to go home?

CHORUS.

Don't you want to go home?
Don't you want to go home?..... Don't you want to go

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DON'T YOU WANT TO GO HOME? Concluded.

No. 100. SINGING ALL THE WHILE.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the peace that fills me, 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that thrills me
2. I have been for-giv-en! All my sin is gone, With the King of heaven
3. Je - sus, faithful Lov-er! All my heart is Thine, Full to running o-ver

As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, Seeing oft His smile,
I am pressing on; Trust-ing ev - 'ry prom-ise, Hap-py ev - 'ry day,
With Thy love divine; Keep me Thine for-ev-er, Let my faith increase,

Sure that He will faith - ful be, I'm sing - ing all the while.
In His light by day and night, I'm sing - ing all the way.
Then my song, my hap - py song, Shall nev - er, nev - er cease.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing..... all the way, Sing-ing.....
Sing-ing all the way, singing all the way, Sing-ing ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry day, Sing-ing..... with a
Sing-ing ev - 'ry day, Sing-ing with a smile,

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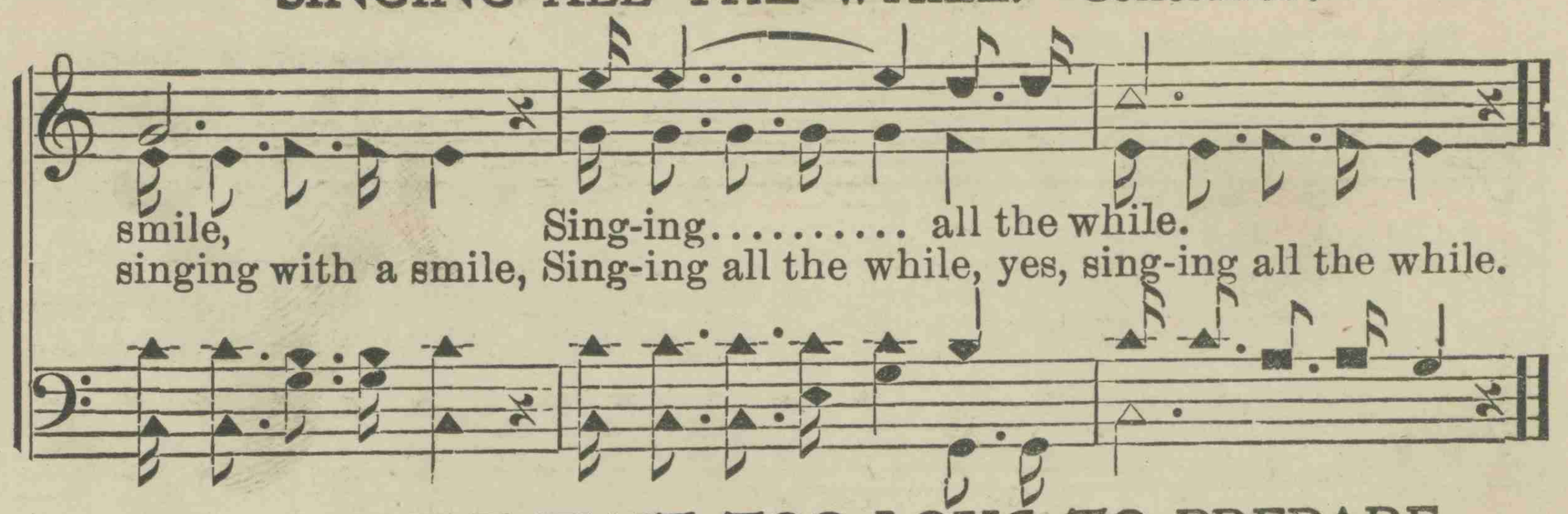
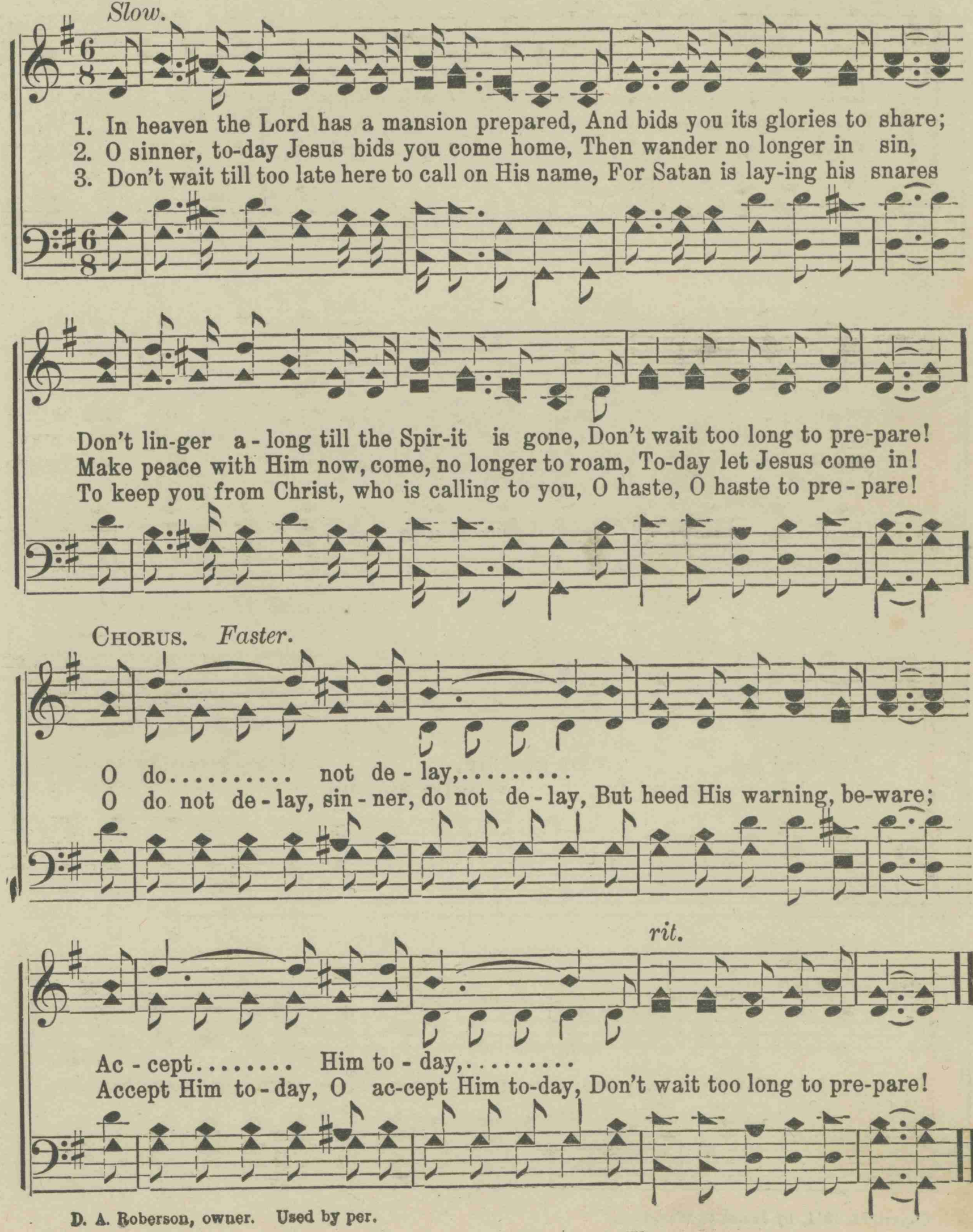
SINGING ALL THE WHILE. Concluded.



No. 101. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO PREPARE.

D. A. R. D. A. ROBERSON.



D. A. Roberson, owner. Used by per.

No. 102. MORE SWEETLY WE SHALL PRAISE HIM.

Dr. J. W. HARMON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. A bet - ter time is near for all the faithful here, A time of great re - joic-ing draweth nigh; Where love and peace abound, and
2. Tho' tri-als long may stay a-long life's changeful way, To bear them all with pa-tience we will try, And, guid-ed by His grace, the
3. My soul now longs to flee, for dim-ly I can see The glo - ry that a - waits me in the sky; The life-crown I shall wear, a

sin will not be found, More sweetly we shall praise Him, by and by.
home-path we will trace, And reach that blissful region, by and by
palace, more than fair, Will be my home forev-er, by and by.

D. S.—*More sweetly we shall praise Him, by and by.*

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, More sweetly we shall praise Him, by and by;
By and by, by and by, On heaven's happy shore, with Jesus ev-er-more,

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No. 103.

BLESSED LIGHT.

REV. T. A. J. BEASLEY. J. L. MAXWELL. Arr. by R. N. G.

1. There's a bright shining light, And its beams are so bright That they drive all the dark-ness a - way; It will guide us a - long With the heav - en - ly throng,
2. May Thy light ev - er shine, Blessed Sav - iour di-vine, Till it fills all the world here be-low; Till the na - tions shall see Bless-ed par - don in Thee,
3. Christian brother, to - day Let us has - ten a - way, To the lost let us car - ry the light; Let us point them to - day To the heav - en - ly Way—

CHORUS.

Till we all reach the land bright as day. Blessed light, won-drous-ly bright, Mak-ing so plain all of the way; Ra - di - ant beams cheering us on, Giv-ing us light ev - er - y day.
And they tru - ly Thy great love shall know. shining bright, Making plain, homeward way; Radiant beams, on and on, Giv-ing light
To the Christ who will save from sin's night. Blessed light,

R. N. Grisham and J. L. Maxwell, owners.

No. 104. IN THE NEW JERUSALEM.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. Arr. by J. D. V. CHAS. J. JENNINGS.

1. Here are sorrow, pain and sighs, But there'll be no more good-byes In the
2. Earthly friends must pass away, But we'll meet them some glad day In the
3. When He calls we'll fly away To that home more fair than day In the

new.... Je - ru - sa-lem; When we reach the golden
new.... Je - ru - sa-lem; Oft by trouble we're dis-
new.... Je - ru - sa-lem; Tears will nev-er-more be

In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, O praise the Lord!

shore, We shall dwell for ev - er-more In the new.... Je - ru - sa -
tressed, But up there we'll have sweet rest, In the new.... Je - ru - sa -
shed, No good-byes will e'er be said, In the new.... Je - ru - sa -
In the new Je - ru - sa -

REFRAIN.

lem. In the new.... Je - ru - sa - lem,
lem, O praise the Lord. In the new Je - ru - sa-lem, Jeru - sa-lem,

In the new.... Je - ru - sa-lem; Christ has gone now to pre-
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, O praise the Lord!

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pare A sweet home for us up there, In the new.... Je - ru - sa-lem.

In the new

No. 105. LOOKING TO THEE.

JAMES ROWE. J. D. HOLIFIELD.

1. I'm looking to Thee, my heaven - ly King, And sweeter each
2. I'm looking to Thee, my Sav-iour di - vine, For Thou dost con-
3. I'm looking to Thee, and all the day long Thou fill - est my

day Thy praises I sing, Thy follow-er true I ev - er will
trol this spir-it of mine; Thy wonderful grace is dwelling with-
heart with gladness and song; In life and in death, my glori - ous

D. S.—*When tri-als be - fall, the whole world shall*

CHORUS.

FINE.

be; In shadow or shine I'm looking to Thee.
in And keeping me free from doubt and from sin. I will praise Thy
King, With rapture my soul Thy praises shall sing.

see That, trusting Thy love, I'm looking to Thee.

D. S.

love wherever I go, That others Thy matchless goodness may know;

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No. 106. LET US WORK WHILE WE MAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. BERRY SMITH.

1. O the fields are ripe and the reap-ers few, We have i - dle
2. If we lin - ger here till the night has come, We shall have no
3. O the fields are ripe, let us speed a - way, Let us show our

been, there is work to do: From our beds of ease we must
sheaves for the harvest home; Then our souls will grieve o - ver
love for the King to - day, That His praise at last we may

haste a - way, We must gath-er sheaves for the har - vest day.
days passed on, And the gold - en crown which we might have won.
tru - ly gain, Let us gath - er sheaves, let us save the grain.

CHORUS.

Speed a - way..... to the field,..... Let us
Swiftly speed a-way to the harvest field,

work..... while we may;..... Precious sheaves .....we must
Let us bravely work, labor while we may; Precious golden sheaves

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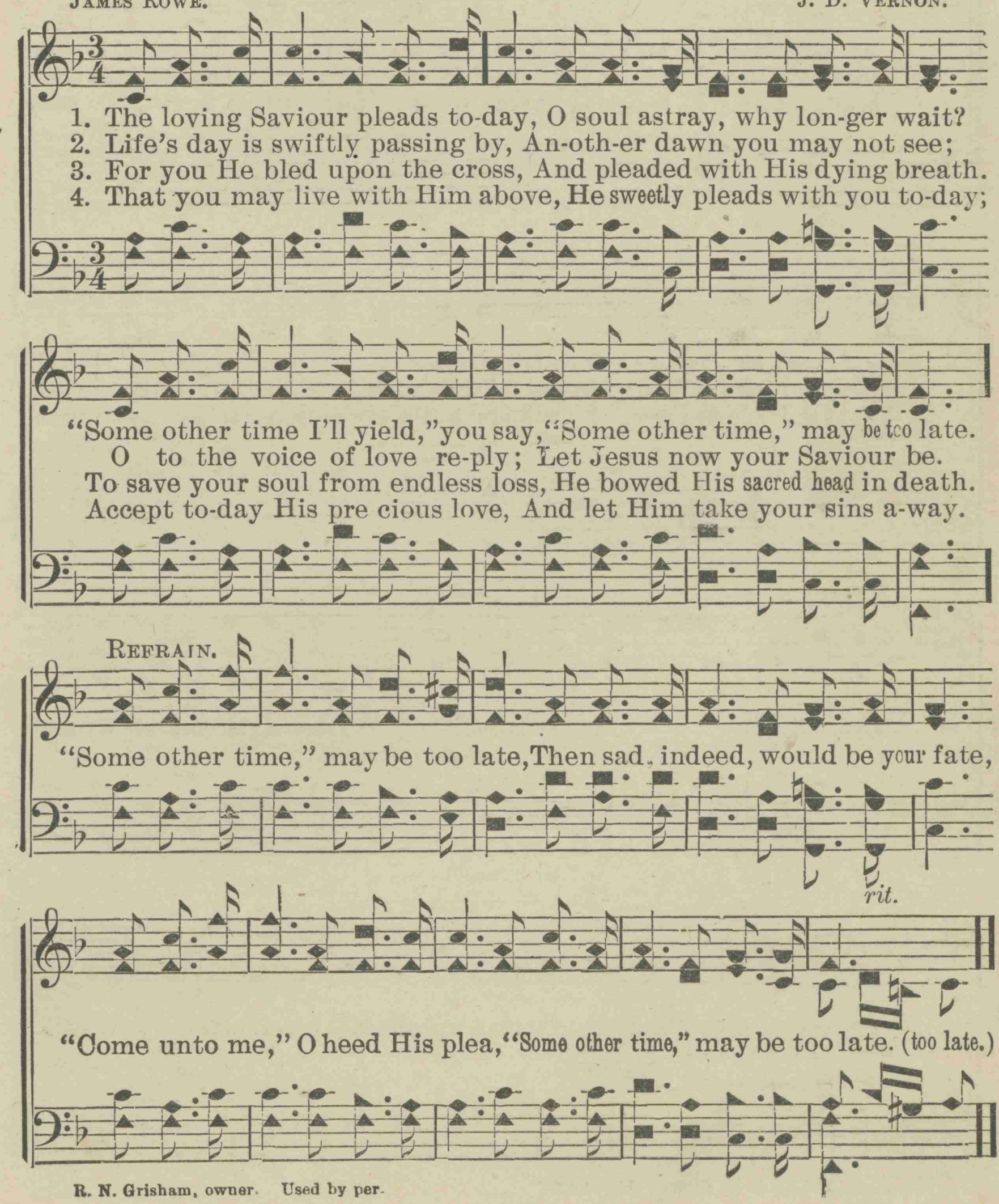
No. 107. SOME OTHER TIME MAY BE TOO LATE.

JAMES ROWE. J. D. VERNON.



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No. 108. GLORY BOUND.

M. D. U. M. D. USSERY.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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No. 109. HALLELUJAH, I AM SINGING.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. CHAS. J. JENNINGS.

Joyfully.

1. Hal-le - lu - jah, I am sing-ing, To my Lord and heavenly King;
2. Hal-le - lu - jah, I am sing-ing, All a - long life's rugged pathway;
3. Hal-le - lu - jah, I am sing-ing, What a joy - ful feel-ing it brings;

He's the prince of earth and heaven, Ev - er-more, His praise I'll sing.
For the Prince of love and mer - cy, He con-trols my life each day.
Just to know that Christ, my Saviour, Is my King, a-bove all kings.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le - lu-jah, to Je-sus, my Saviour and King! Hal-le - lu - jah to

Je - sus, for - ev - er I'll sing! He's my sunlight, day and night!

He has banished all my shame! Hal-le - lu-jah, to His ho - ly name!

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No. 110. SONGS OF LOVE ETERNAL.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. There is mu - sic ev - er wing-ing To the throne of God a - bove,
2. There are songs of ex - ul - ta - tion Springing out of hearts re-born,
3. There are songs His mer - cy tell - ing, Songs that laud His matchless grace,
4. There are songs to cheer the liv - ing, Songs a - bout the saints a - bove,

For the saved are al - ways sing-ing Of the Sav-iour's boundless love.
Songs of praise from ev - 'ry na - tion, Mak-ing night as bright as morn.
Songs of rapt - ure ev - er swell-ing From the saved of ev - 'ry race.
All to Je - sus glo - ry giv - ing, For they all ex - tol His love.

CHORUS.

O the songs..... of love e - ter - nal,..... How they
O the songs of love e - ter - nal, O the songs of love e - ter-nal, How they

cheer..... us on our way..... To the bless - - ed home su-
cheer us, how they cheer us on our way, our happy way To the blessed home supernal, To the

per - nal,..... To the land..... of fade-less day.
blessed home su - per-nal, To the bright and happy land of fade-less day.

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No. 111. GLORY, SALVATION IS FREE!

N. W. ALLPHIN. J. BERRY SMITH.

1. From His ho - ly word, God's message you've heard. The story of
2. Sal - va - tion is free, dear sin - ner, for thee, O hearken the
3. There's no oth - er friend such blessings can lend, Come now and be-

Je - sus' love; Of par-don so sweet, redemption complete, And
call to - day; From sin seek re-lease, in Je - sus find peace, Come
fore Him fall; No lon - ger de - lay, for now is the day, And

CHORUS.

mansions in heav'n a-bove.
walk in the pilgrim way. O glo - ry to Him who ransomed my
mer - cy is free to all.

soul, How wondrous His love for me;.... Yes, sin - ner, to -

day He'll save you for aye, O glo - ry, sal - va - tion's free!

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No. 112. HE LEADS ME THERE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I know there is..... a home a-bove..... A hap-py
2. I know a crown..... of gold a-waits..... For me be-
3. I know that I..... shall sing His praise..... A-long the

place..... of light and love;..... It stands be-side.....
yond..... the pear-ly gates,.....Where souls are glad.....
bright..... ce-les-tial ways,..... With those who now.....

the crys-tal Sea, ... And there my Lord..... is lead-ing
and pure and free, ... And there my Lord..... is lead-ing
no more I see, ... For there my Lord..... is lead-ing

REFRAIN.

me..... He leads me there..... that I may
is lead-ing me. He leads me there

rest..... With Him and all ..... the an-gels
that I may rest, With Him and all

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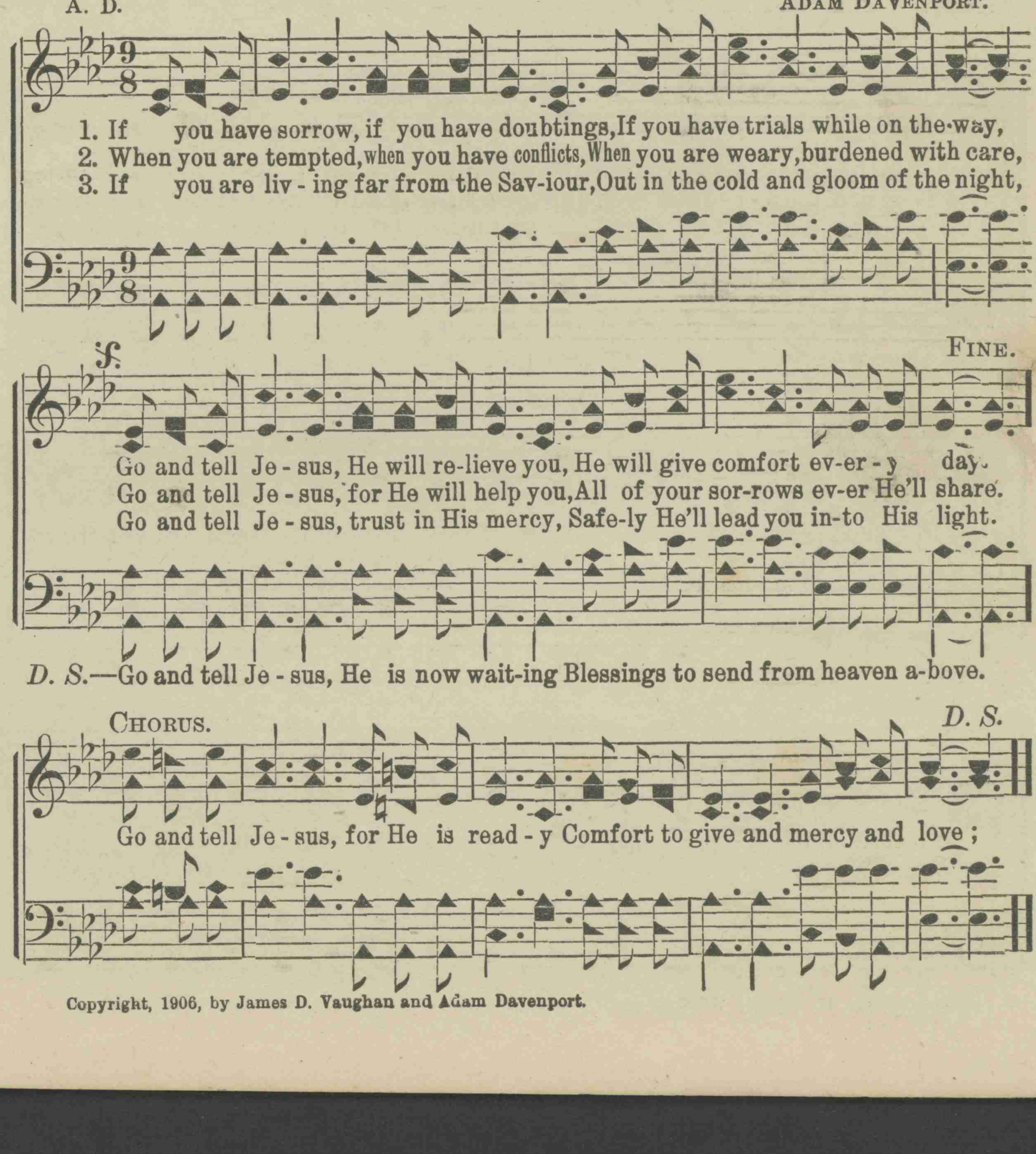
HE LEADS ME THERE. Concluded.

No. 113. GO AND TELL JESUS.

A. D. ADAM DAVENPORT.



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No. 114. # THAT BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful coun-try yon-der, A-cross the star-ry way,
2. In that beau-ti-ful land of prom-ise, Wher-ev-er it may be,
3. There's a beau-ti-ful light now dawning, Be-yond the hills a-way,

Where there is no night, For all is bright, And saints are holding sway;
Tho' it may be near or far from here, A-cross the mys-tic sea;
'Tis. the light of home, Where I shall roam, When thro' my earthly stay;

'Tis the beau-ti-ful land of prom-ise, So won-der-ful and fair,
There are man-i-fold blessings wait-ing And treasures rich and rare,
I am comforted with a prom-ise, Of rest from toil and care,

For that land I sigh, and by and by, I'm go-ing o-ver there.

CHORUS.

What a hap - - py time in the sun - - ny
What a hap-py time, a hap-py time, in the sun-ny clime, the

Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Used by per.

THAT BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY. Concluded.

clime; 'Tis a land of bliss more fair than this, where bells of Eden chime;
sun-ny clime,

How I long to fly to that home on high,
How I long to fly, I long to fly, to that home on high, that home on high,

And I'm go - - ing there in the by and by.
And I'm going there, I'm go - ing there in the hap - py by and by.

No. 115. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;

A calm and un - dis-turbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
But thine is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.

No. 116
G. W. S.

OVER YONDER.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Oh, I'm go - ing o - ver yon-der, To that blissful land of won-der,
2. I have loved ones o - ver yon-der, And my heart is growing fonder,
3. The redeemed in countless numbers, Shall a-wak-en from their slumbers,

There to dwell with Je - sus and the ransomed throng;
How I long, e - ter - nal joy with them to try;
And shall gath-er to that land some hap - py day;
o - ver yon-der;

All my steps are grow-ing long-er, And my faith is grow-ing
In that land where all are bet - ter, They are free from ev - 'ry
Won't that be a joy - ful meet-ing, Won't it be a hap - py

strong-er, Praise the Lord! my jour-ney here will not be long.
fet - ter, Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall join them by and by.
greet - ing, Gathered where our Sav-iour and our loved ones stay.

REFRAIN.

O - ver yon-der, o - ver yon-der, From that happy
O-ver yonder, o-ver yonder,

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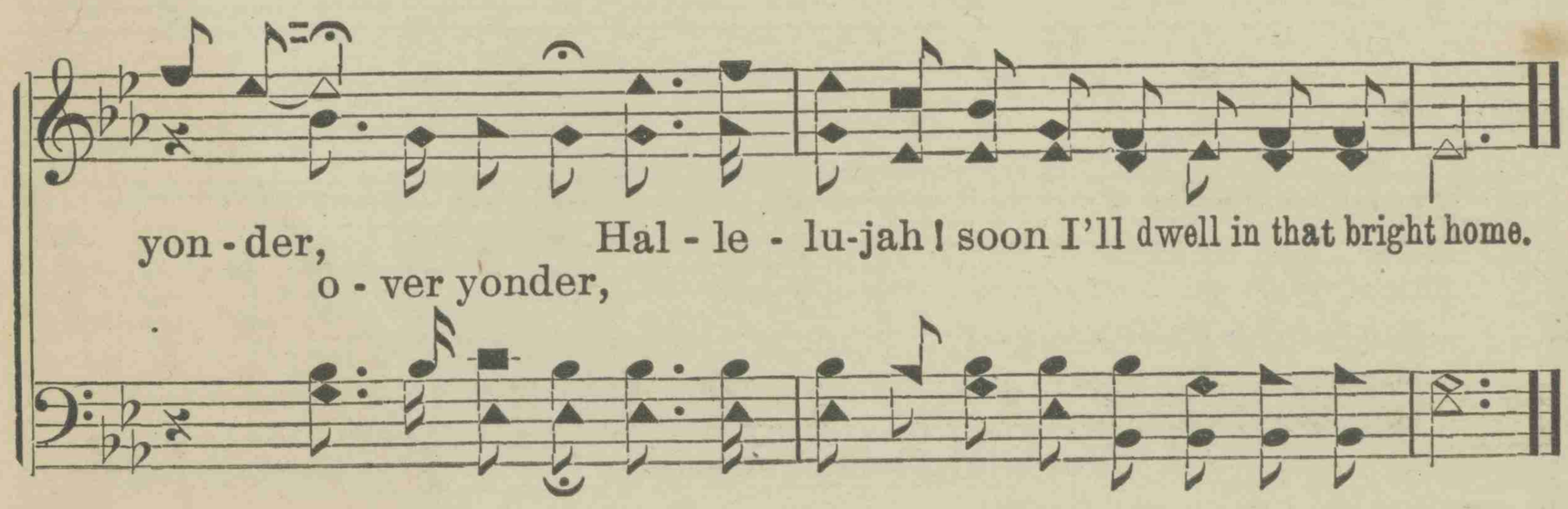
OVER YONDER. Concluded.



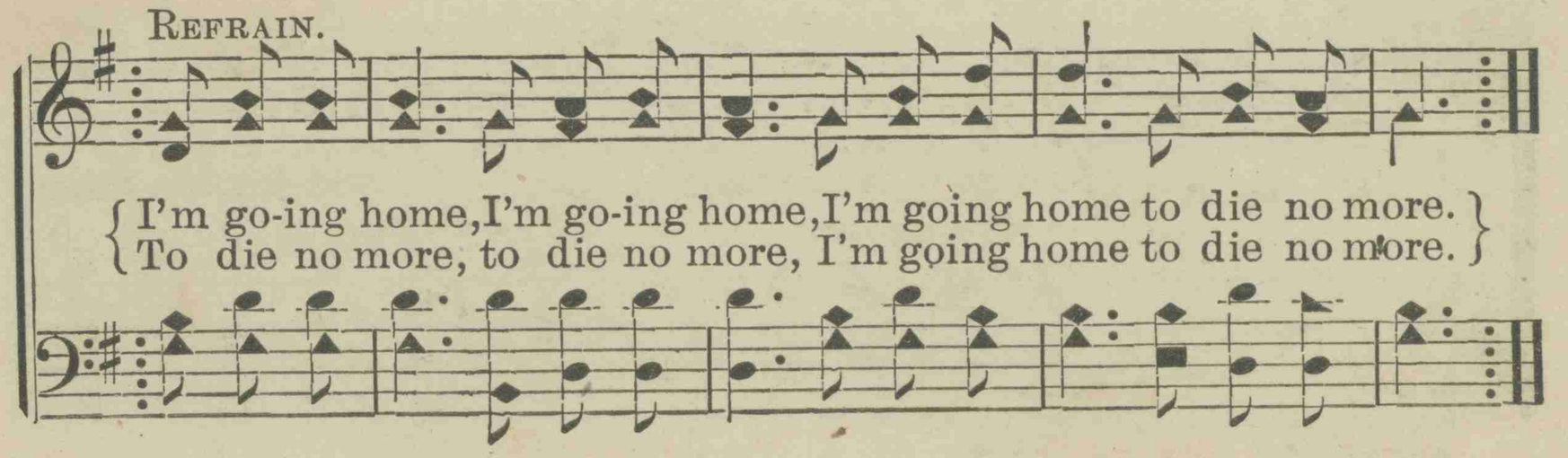
No. 117. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. ARR.

Ad lib.

1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, with heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
2. Re - pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are taken in;
   No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is him-self the way.
3. The Bi-ble is the en - gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   Thro' tun-nels dark, and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer.
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line;
   If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
5. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.

REFRAIN.



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

No. 118 I'M FACING HOME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I've left, at last,..... the downward way,.....
2. What precious years..... I lost in sin;.....
3. I know He keeps..... what He has won,.....

1. I've left, at last, the downward way,

For night has changed..... to smil - ing day;.....
How sad I was!..... how strained within!.....
Hence safe am I..... with God's great Son;.....

For night has changed to smil-ing day;

I've heard the call..... of love di - vine,.....
But, praise the Lord,..... I'm His to - day,.....
He'll keep me true,..... by sav-ing grace,.....

I've heard the call of love di-vine,

And now true peace..... and joy are mine.....
And sing-ing on..... the homeward way.....
Un - til I meet..... Him face to face.....

And now true peace and joy are mine.

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I'M FACING HOME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I'm facing home.....and life is bright,.....For on my soul.....
I'm facing home and life is bright, For on my soul

shines love's true light;.....I'm safe at last;..... I've ceased to
shines love's true light; I'm safe at last;

roam;.....Christ holds my hand,—... I'm facing home.....
I've ceased to roam; Christ holds my hand,— I'm facing home.

No. 119 FAREWELL! SWEET CHILD, FAREWELL!

C. E. P. (For the funeral of a child.) CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! 'Tis hard from thee to part;
2. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! 'Tis hard to give thee up;
3. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! Thy sin - less soul is free;
4. Farewell! sweet child, farewell! Thou'rt on - ly gone be - fore;

Although the Lord hath called thee home, It almost breaks our heart.
"It is God's will"--we humbly bow, And drink the bit - ter cup.
Thou'rt saved by Christ's atoning blood, So free - ly shed for thee.
In heav - en we shall meet a - gain, Where partings come no more.

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No. 120 **THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY.**

N. E. C. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. If we walk each day, In the ho-ly way, There'll be no dark valley when
2. Rough the road may seem, But the light doth gleam, There'll be no dark valley when
3. When the shadows fall, And we hear the call, There'll be no dark valley when

Je - sus comes; Trusting Him to lead, And our cause to plead, There'll be
Je - sus comes; Flee all doubts and fears, For His presence cheers, There'll be
Je - sus comes; In His arms se-cure, With a prom-ise sure, There'll be

CHORUS.

no dark val-ley when Je-sus comes. There'll be no dark val-ley,
There'll be

no dark valley, But the light of glory when Je sus comes; There'll be no dark

val-ley, no dark valley, There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes.
There'll be

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No. 121.

IN THE SUNLIGHT.

"He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now."
"He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of
F. L. E. stumbling in him."—1 JOHN 2: 9-10. F. L. EILAND.

1. In the sun-light of His presence, I would ev - 'ry mo - ment live,
2. In the sun-light of His presence, All my bos - om is at rest,
3. In the sun-light of His presence, I can ev - er go a - long,
4. In the sun-light of His presence, There is peace beyond com-pare,

And in ev - 'ry word and ac-tion, Je - sus, hon - or, all I'd give!
For there are no fears and doubtings, My con-tent-ment to mo - lest!
Thro' each try - ing trib - u - la - tion, Sing-ing there a joy - ful song!
Which is mine to claim for - ev - er, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry-where!

REFRAIN.

In the sunlight (yes, 'tis), In the sunlight, In the sun-light of His
presence would I stay; In the sun-light (ev - er), in the
sun - light, In the sun - light of His pres-ence all the way.

After last stanza repeat refrain softly.

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No. 122 IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6 : 14.

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

1. Je - sus is His grace sup-ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com-par-ing, That I here am ev - er shar-ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev-er tried); Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem-pla-tion O - ver this my great sal - va-tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat-is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

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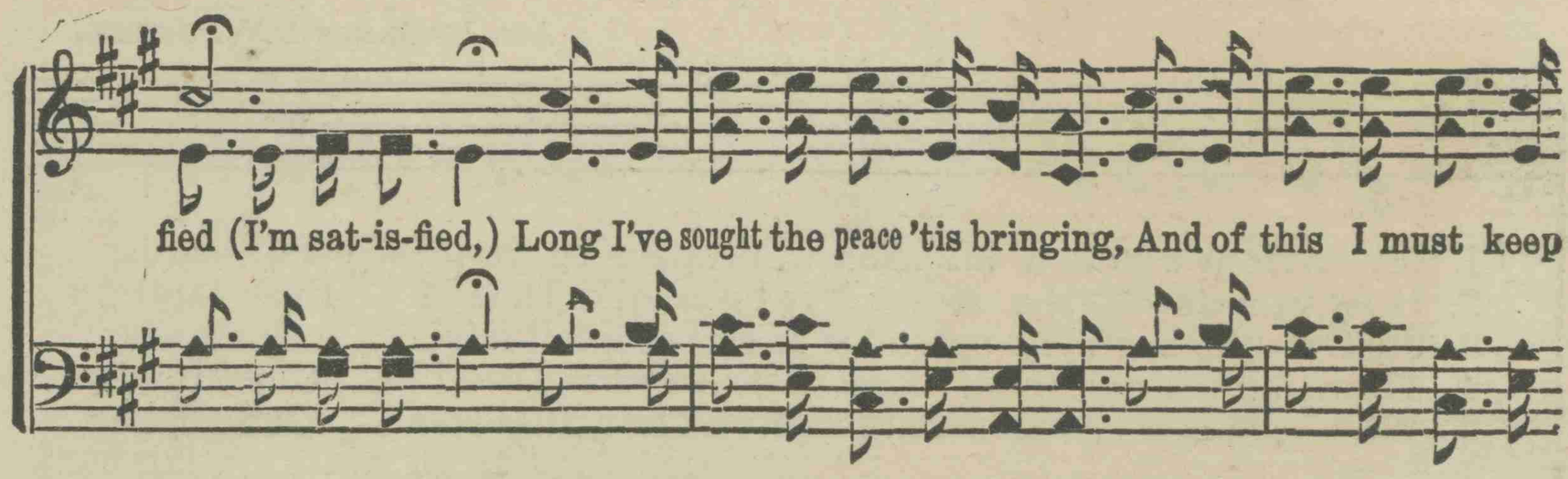
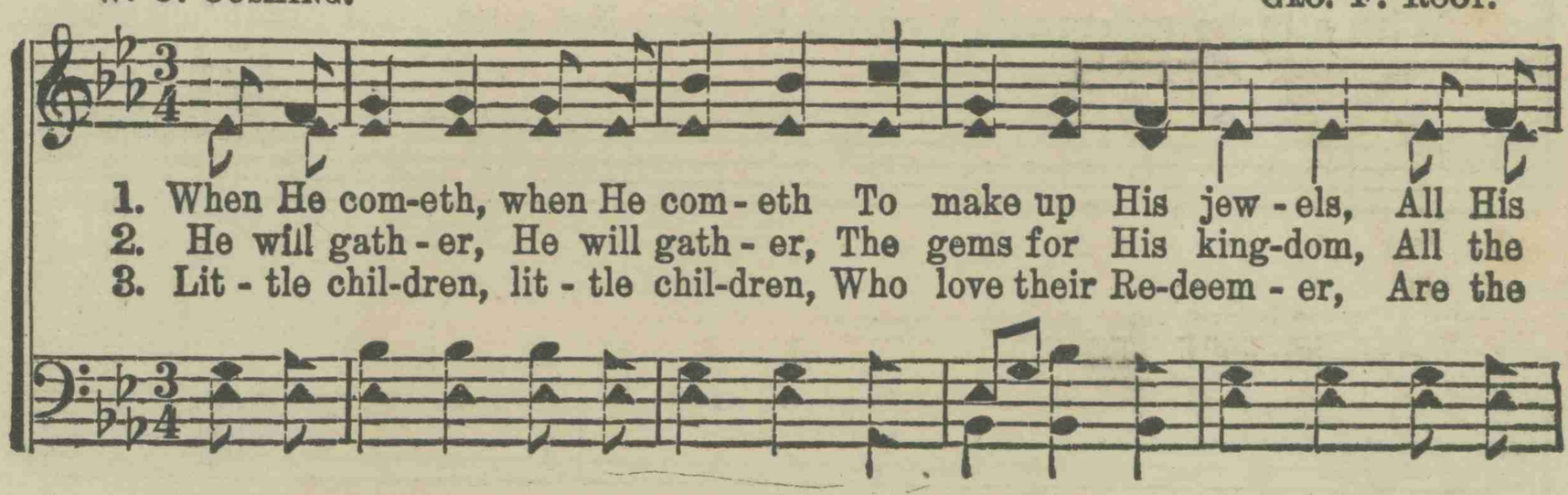
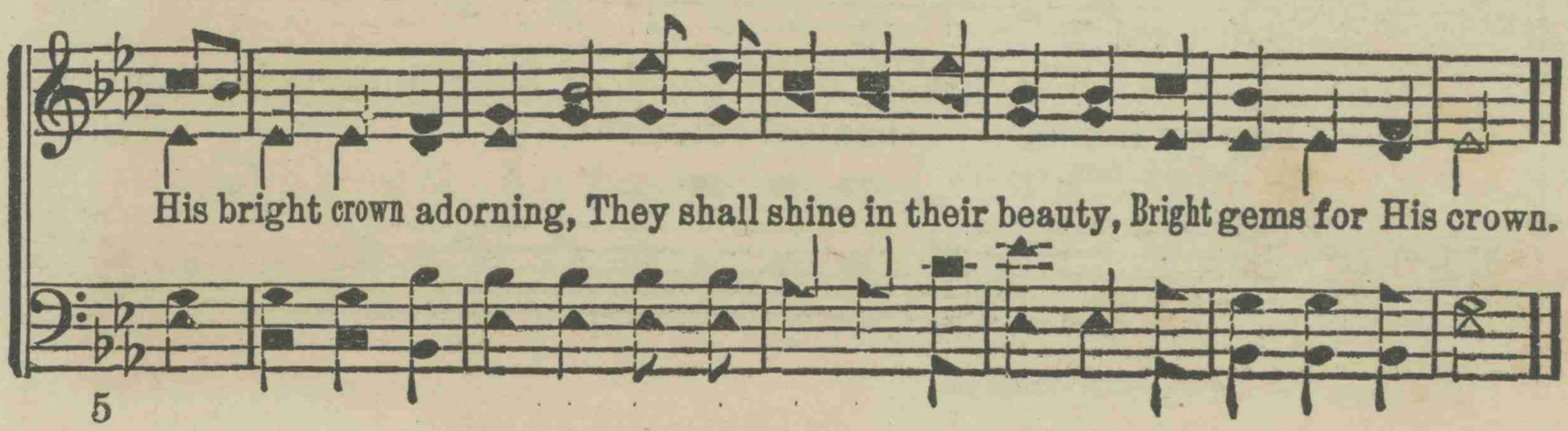
IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. Concluded.



No. 123 JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.





No. 124

NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My Saviour's gone a mansion to prepare In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands;
3. Just o - ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransomed robed in spotless white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair I'll leave these lands;

1. In yon fair lands;

A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How wondrous this dwelling place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se - cure - ly with-in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

CHORUS.

I know, I know, In heav'n for me a mansion stands;
yes, I know, sure-ly know,

A home, A home, A house not made with hands.
hap-py home, beau-ti-ful home,

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No. 125

THE REVIVAL REAPER.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Reap-er, reap-er, see the fields are white, Gath-er in the gold-en
2. Ringing, ringing, is the voice to-day, Gath-er in the gold-en
3. Reap-er, reap-er, lend a will-ing hand, Gath-er in the gold-en

grain! La-bor, la-bor, from the morn till night,
grain! Call-ing, call-ing, reap-er, haste a-way,
grain! I-dle, i-dle, do not lon-ger stand,
the gold-en grain!

REFRAIN.

Gath-er in the gold-en grain! Reap-er, see the fields are white,
Reaper, reaper,

Do not lon-ger i-dle stand! Reap-er,
Do not, do not Reap-er; reap-er,

lend a will-ing hand, Gath-er in the gold-en grain!

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 126 When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav-ior shall

un-ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,

REFRAIN.

When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.

wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

No. 127. I'M GOING TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a mansion built of jew - els rare;
2. Palms of vic-to-ry with saints I'll bring,Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share,For no sorrow e'er can en - ter there,—

There with Je-sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus,my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter -nal,With my Sav-iour, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing

I am go - ing

What re - joic - - - ing When I see Him; Hal - le -
What re - joic-ing there will be When my Sav-iour's face I see; Hal - le -

lu - - - jahs will be ring-ing for-ev - er; With Jesus my soul shall be.
lujahs to His name

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No. 128 THE GLORY LINE.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. All the time..... my heart keeps singing,..... No cause have
2. Ev - 'ry day..... my heart grows lighter,..... Bless - ings in -
3. Love has filled..... my heart with gladness, ... Sav - iour, my

1. All the time heart keeps singing,

I to pine; To the Lord..... by faith I'm clinging,.....
deed are mine; And my hope..... of heav-en brighter,.....
heart is thine; Now I have..... no thought of sadness,.....

To the Lord faith I'm cling-ing

REFRAIN.

I'm on the glo - ry line. I'm on the line that

the glo - ry line. I am on

leads to glo - ry, Hope makes it brightly shine; Sing-ing the

so brightly shine; I'm sing-ing out

sweet old gos - pel sto - ry, I'm on the glo - ry line.

the glo - ry line.

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No. 129

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable."—1 Cor. 15: 19.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.

1. End - less joys a - wait us yon - der. On the oth - er side!
2. There our souls can feel no sor - row, On the oth - er side!
3. Face to face we'll meet our Saviour, On the oth - er side!
4. We a - gain shall be u - nit - ed, On the oth - er side!
5. From the glo - ry that's e - ter - nal, On the oth - er side!
6. Saved will be the great ho - san - na, On the oth - er side!

Where the blood-washed throng will greet us, On the oth - er side!
For our hearts will have no ach - ing, On the oth - er side!
And will live with Him for - ev - er, On the oth - er side!
With our lost and dear - ly loved ones, On the oth - er side!
There can be no sep - a - ra - tion, On the oth - er side!
All redeemed, redeemed for - ev - er, On the oth - er side!

CHORUS.

There the might-y ransomed cho-rus, Thro' the heav-ens wide,
Shout the praise of God for - ev - er, On the oth - er side!

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 130. JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

"God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wher-
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I

. Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;
ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee,
see the great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:

CHORUS.

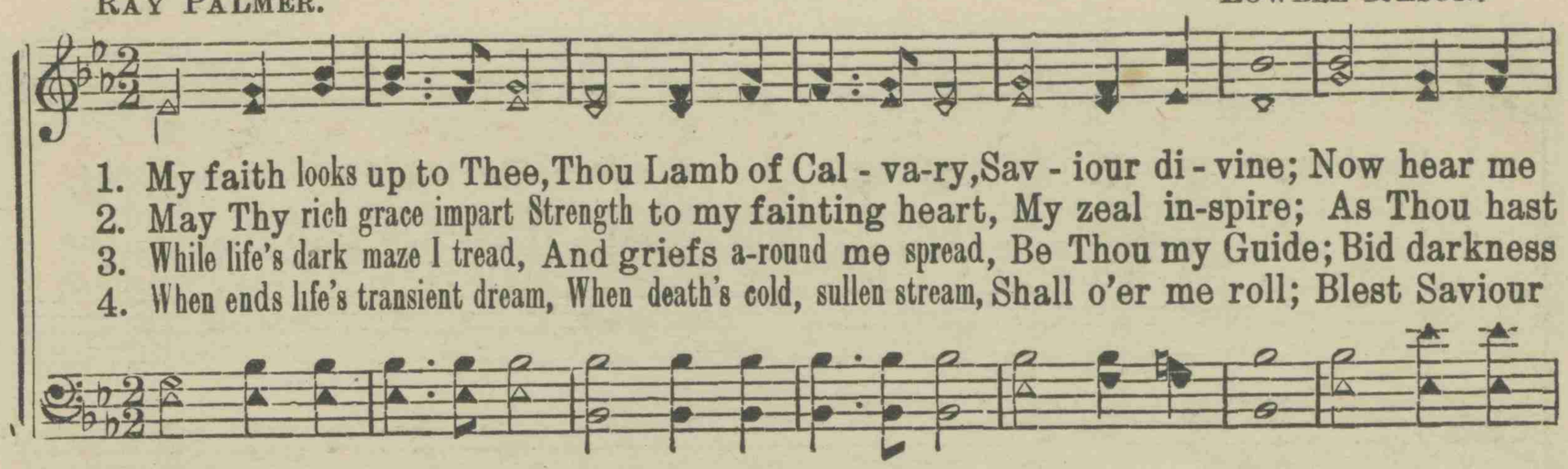
This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
When I re-mem-ber, that Je-sus loves me. I am so glad that
"Oh, what a won-der, that Je-sus loves me."

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.

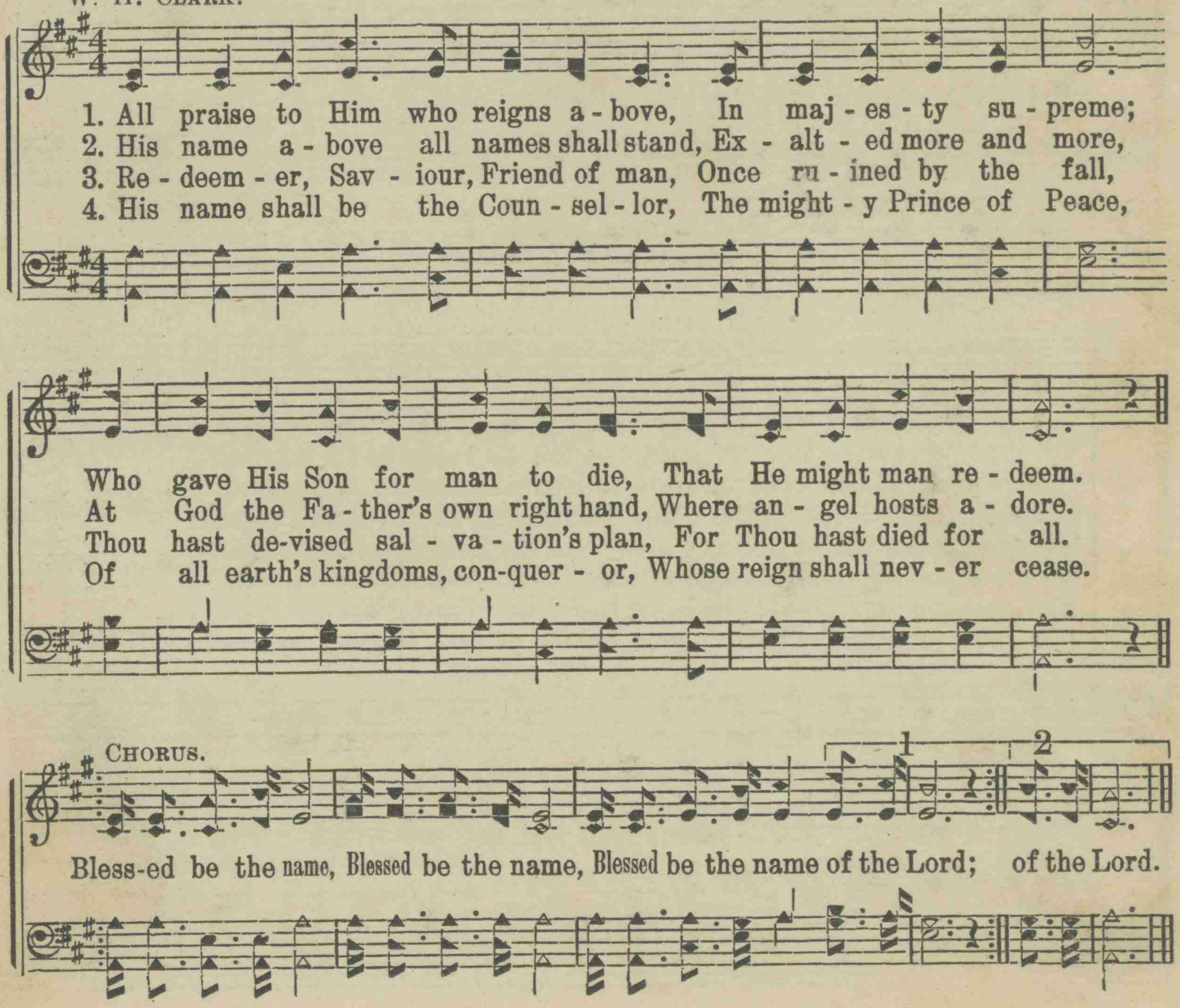
No. 131. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 132. BLESSED BE THE NAME.

W. H. CLARK. Arr.



No. 133. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious 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, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,
May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 134. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

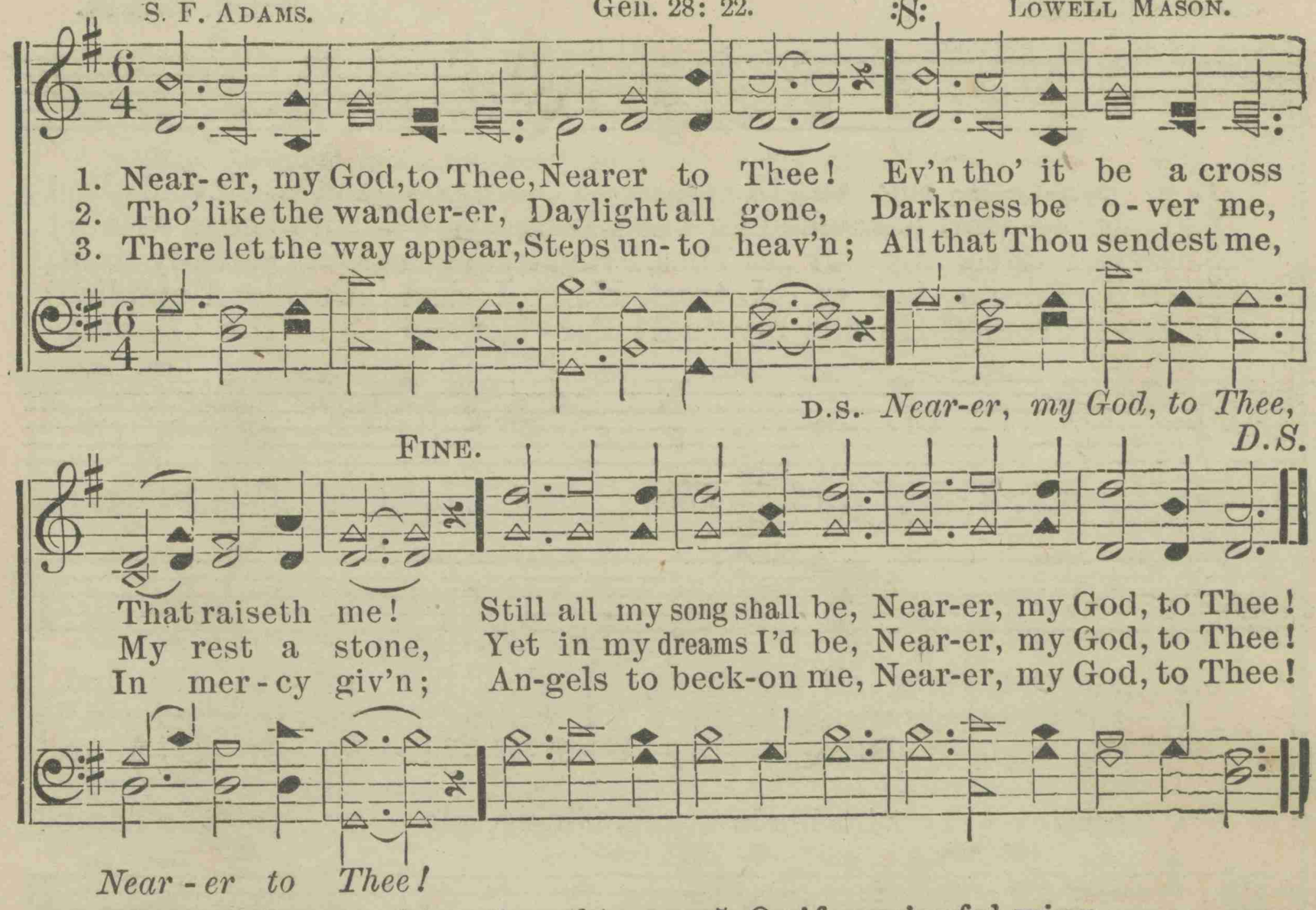
1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O, hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE. D. S.

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

No. 135. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. :S: LOWELL MASON.

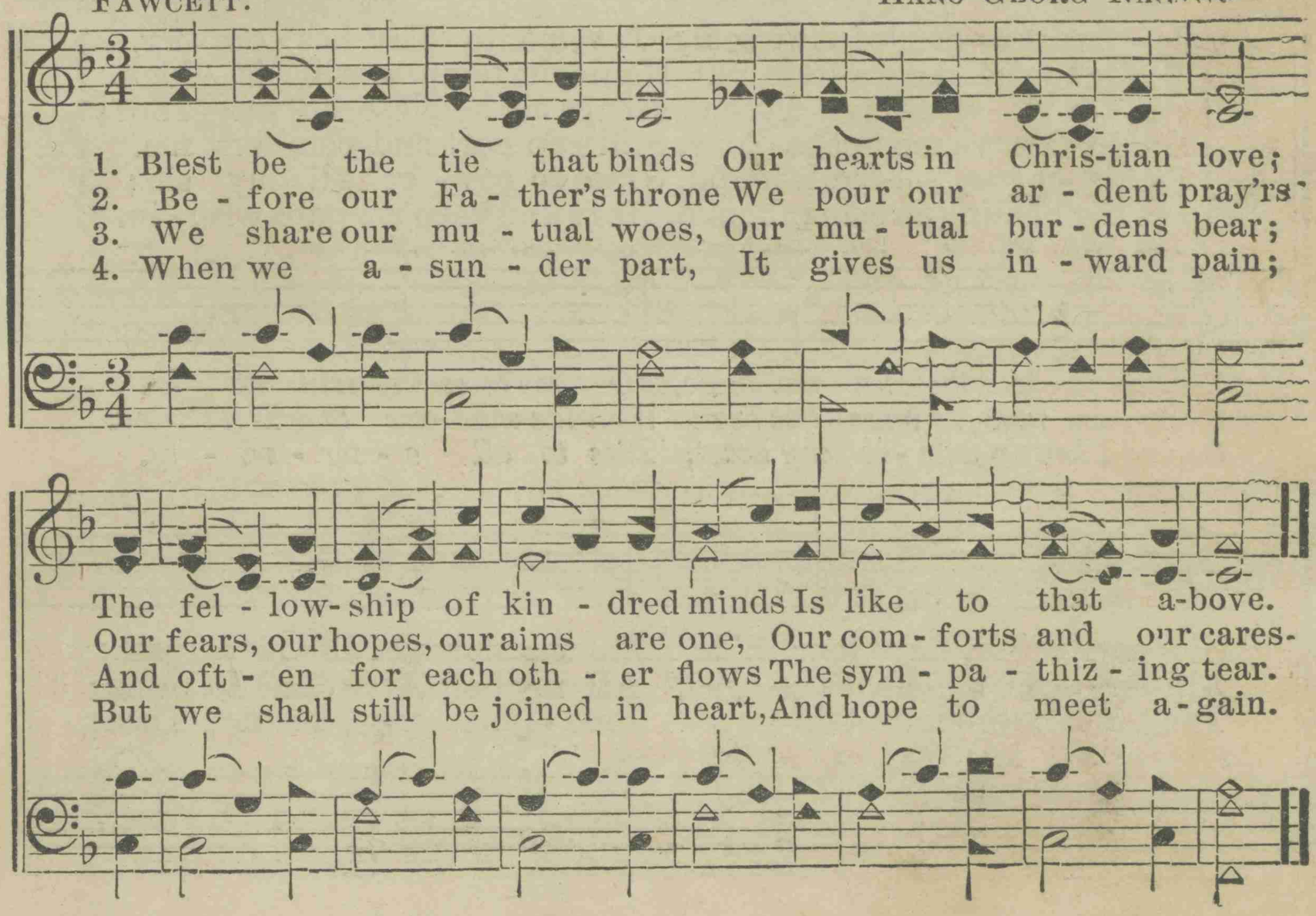


4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 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!

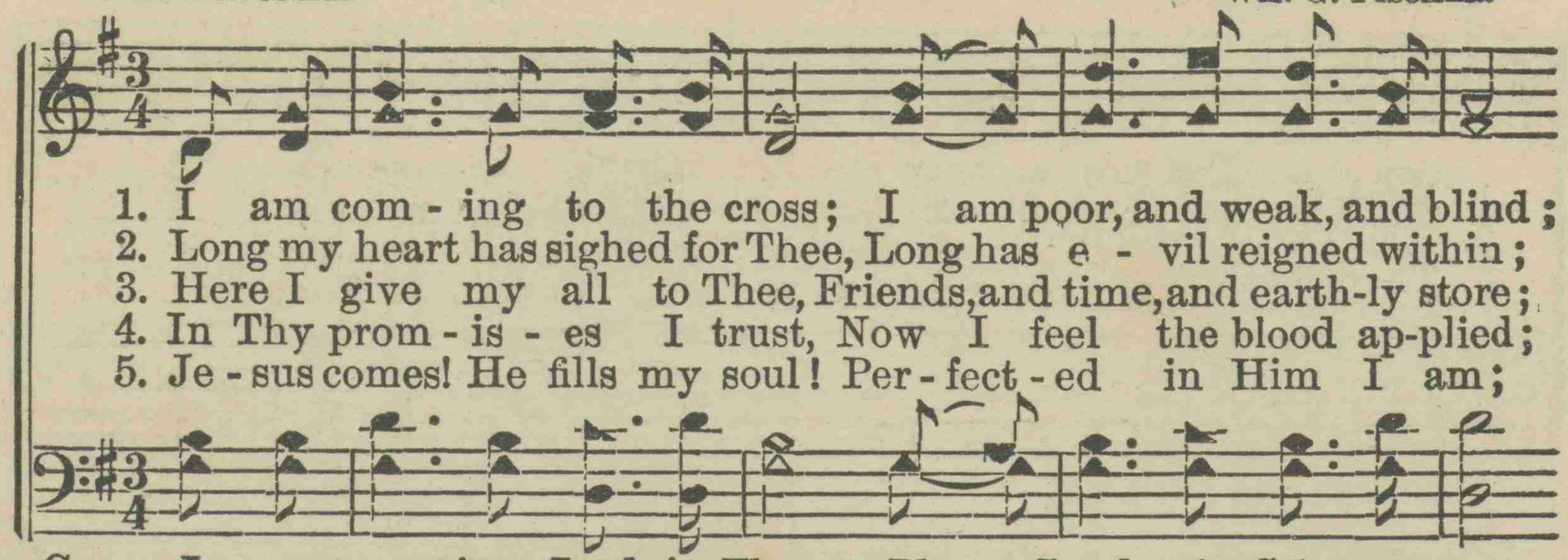
No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

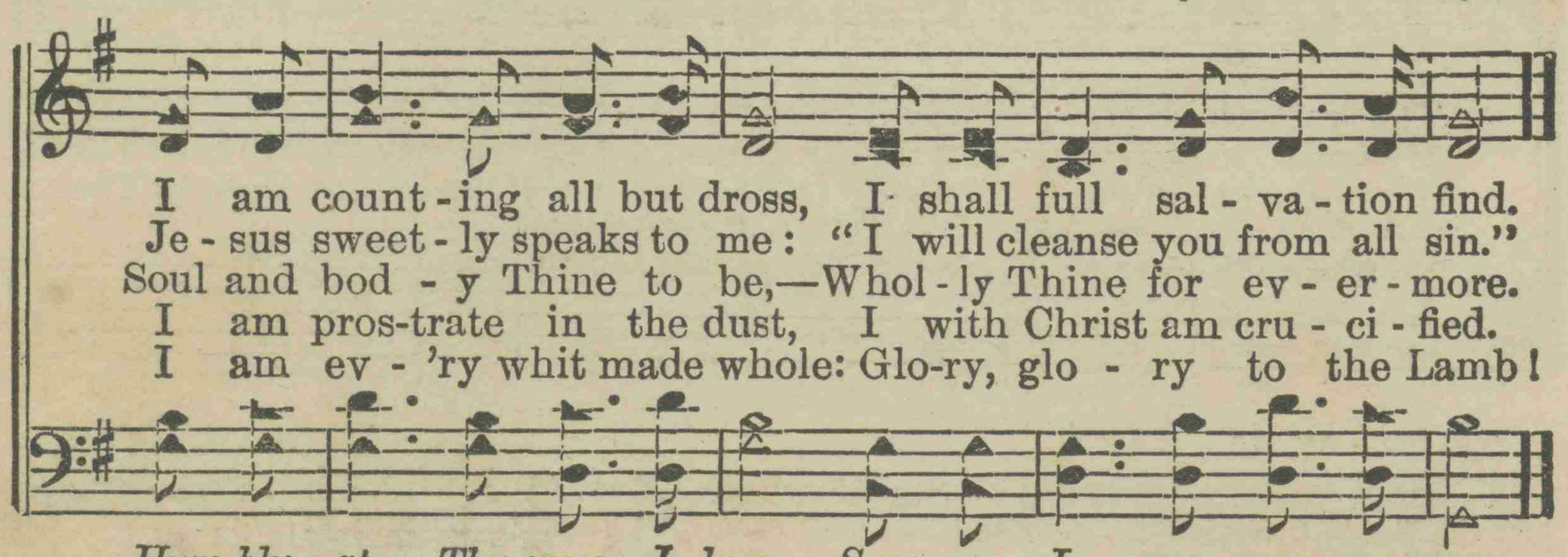
FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



No. 137. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

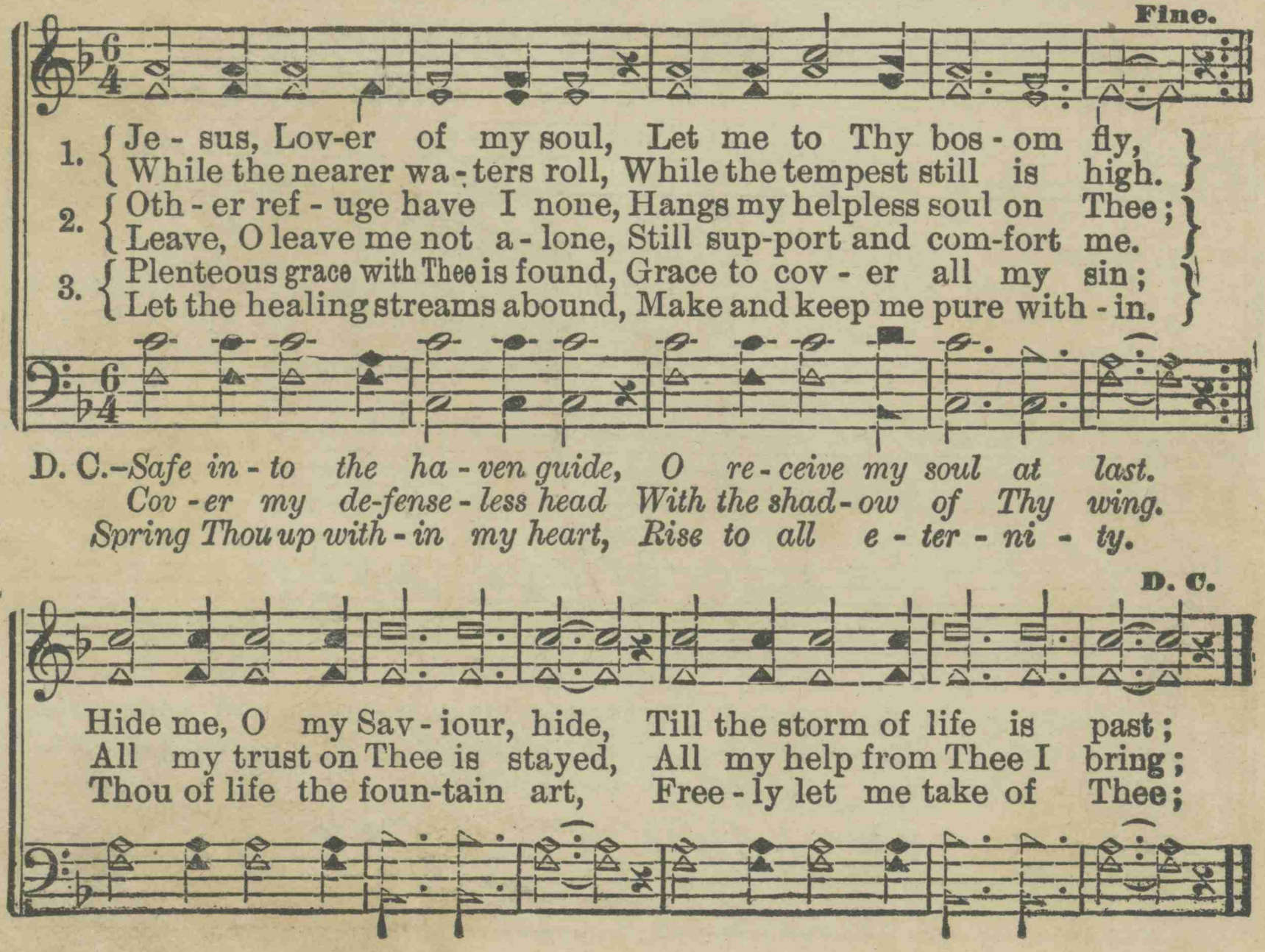
WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.





No. 138. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.



No. 139. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je - sus, that
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

No. 140. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

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

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

ad lib. *D. C. for Chorus.*

I can hear my Sav - iour 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.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

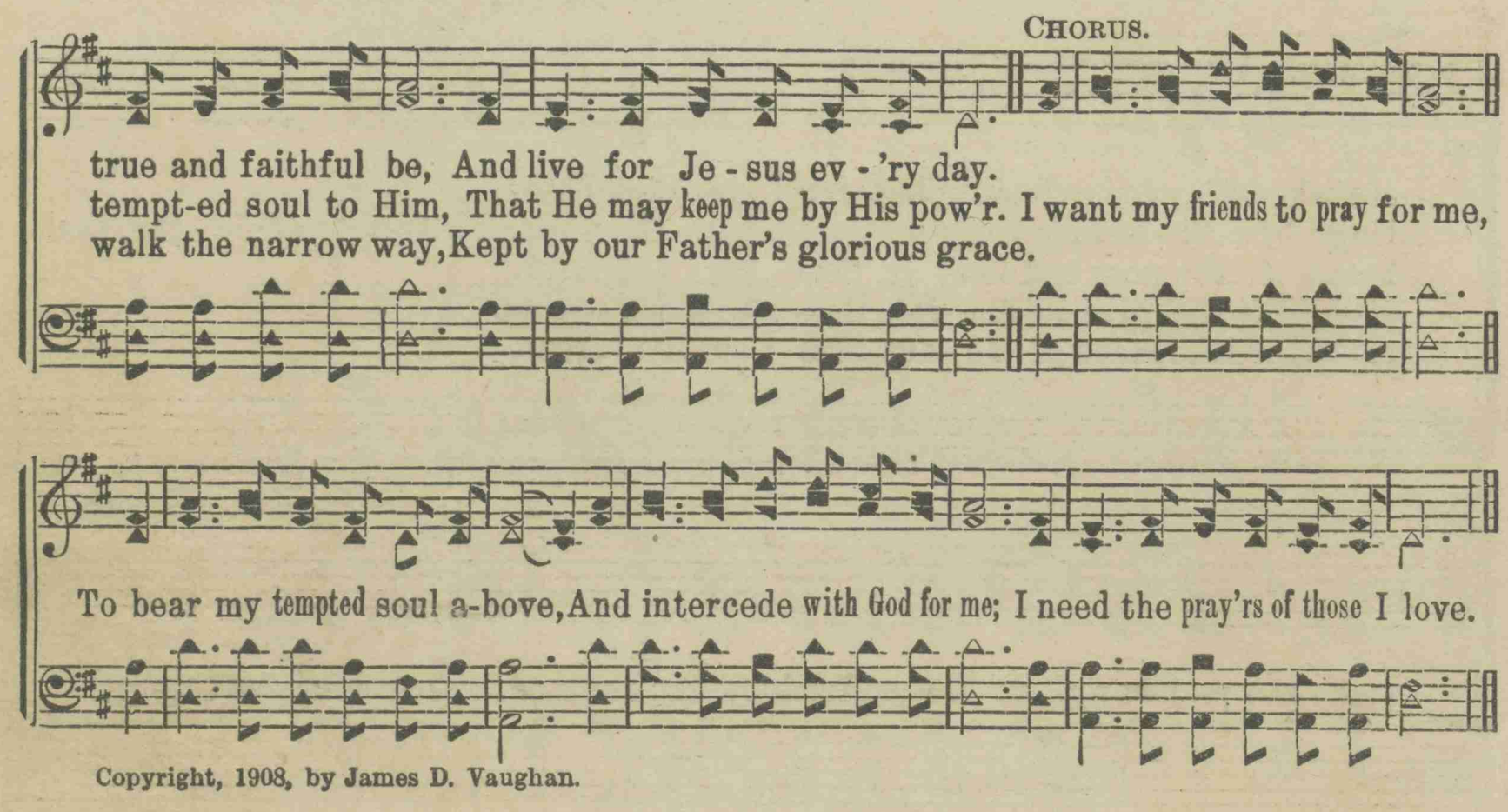
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 141. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



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No. 142. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

No. 143. OLD TIME RELIGION.

Unknown.

Cho.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-ligion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,

1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our moth-ers,

And it's good e-nough 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. 144. THE HOME OVER THERE.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Saviour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see (o-ver there);

Where the saints all im-mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart, over there, Are watching and waiting for me (over there).

O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there,
O think of the friends o - ver there,
My Sav-iour is now o - ver there,
Over there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there (over there).

o - ver there, o-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
O think of the friends o - ver there.
My Sav - iour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

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