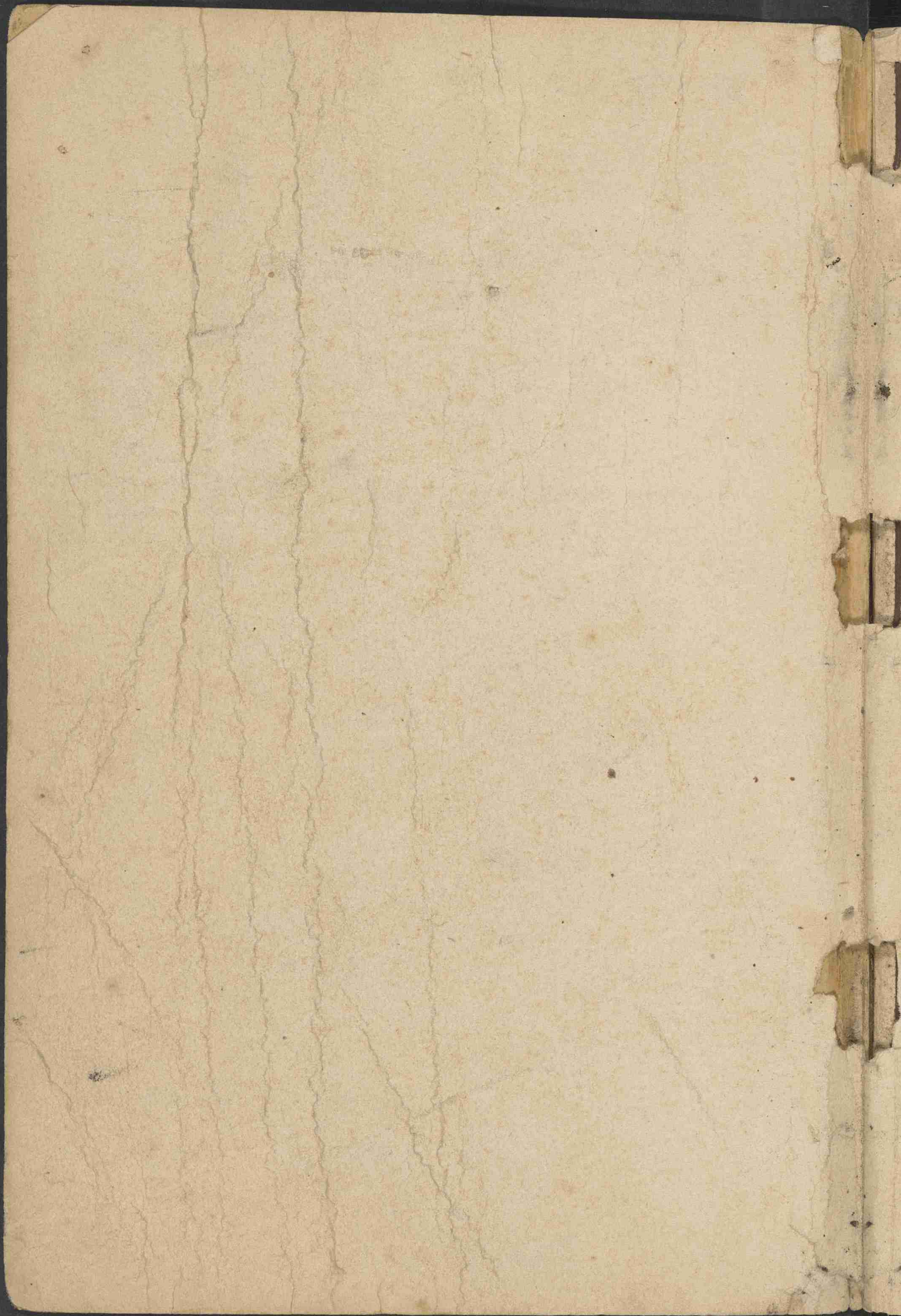


CROWNS OF LOVE





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K/S

Henry Garner
Book

Henry Garner Book



Crowns of Love

—BY—

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H. M. Eagle, B. B. Beall, K. C. Robinson,
J. R. Baxter, Jr., J. P. Denton and
W. T. Taylor

—WITH—

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PREFACE.

Now, to Thy Sacred House.


Psalm 43.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Now to Thy sa - cred house, With joy I turn my feet,
 2. Oh, send Thy light a - broad; Thy truth with heav'n - ly ray,
 3. Here reach Thy boun - teous hand, And all my sor - rows heal,
 4. Now in Thy ho - ly hill, Be - fore Thine al - tar, Lord!



Where saints, with morn - ing vows, In full as - sem - bly meet:
 Shall lead my soul to God And guide my doubt - ful way;
 Here health and strength di - vine, Oh, make my bo - som feel;
 My harp and song shall sound The glo - ries of Thy word:



Thy pow'r di - vine shall there be shown, And from Thy throne Thy mer - cy shine,
 I'll hear Thy word with faith sin - cere, And learn to fear and praise the Lord,
 Like balm - y dew, shall Je - sus' voice My heart re - joice, my strength re - new,
 Henceforth to Thee, O God of grace! A hymn of praise my life shall be,



And from Thy throne Thy mer - cy shine.
 And learn to fear and praise the Lord.
 My heart re - joice, my strength re - new.
 A hymn of praise my life shall be.

1. And from Thy throne, and from Thy throne
 2. And learn to fear, and learn to fear
 3. My heart re-joice, my heart re-joice,
 4. A hymn of praise, a hymn of praise

No. 1.

With Crowns of Love.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. High o - ver all the Re-deem-er great hath ris-en, Leav - ing His foes in
2. An - gels re-joice, and ex-tol His name, in Gle - ry; Man-sions of light with
3. Rul - er is He of the earth and all cre - a - tion, Glo - ry e - ter-nal



con - ster-na - tion sore; Gone are His fet - ters and emp-ty is His pris-on,
joy - ous prais - es ring; Oh, to the world tell the bless-ed gos - pel sto - ry,
now to Him be-longs; Sing, then, His praise, ev-'ry people, tribe and na-tion,



REFRAIN.



He who was slain now lives for-ev - er-more.
Hon - or a - gain the great tri-umph-ant King. Crown Him, crown Him,
For He is more than wor - thy of our songs.



"Glo - ry, glo - ry!" sing-ing, Join - ing in praise the choir a-bove; Praise Him,



praise Him, hearts as trib-ute bring-ing; Crown Him with ma-ny crowns of love.



No. 2.

He Is Nearer and Dearer.

James Rowe.

J. D. Patton, owner, 1919.

J. D. Patton.

DUET.

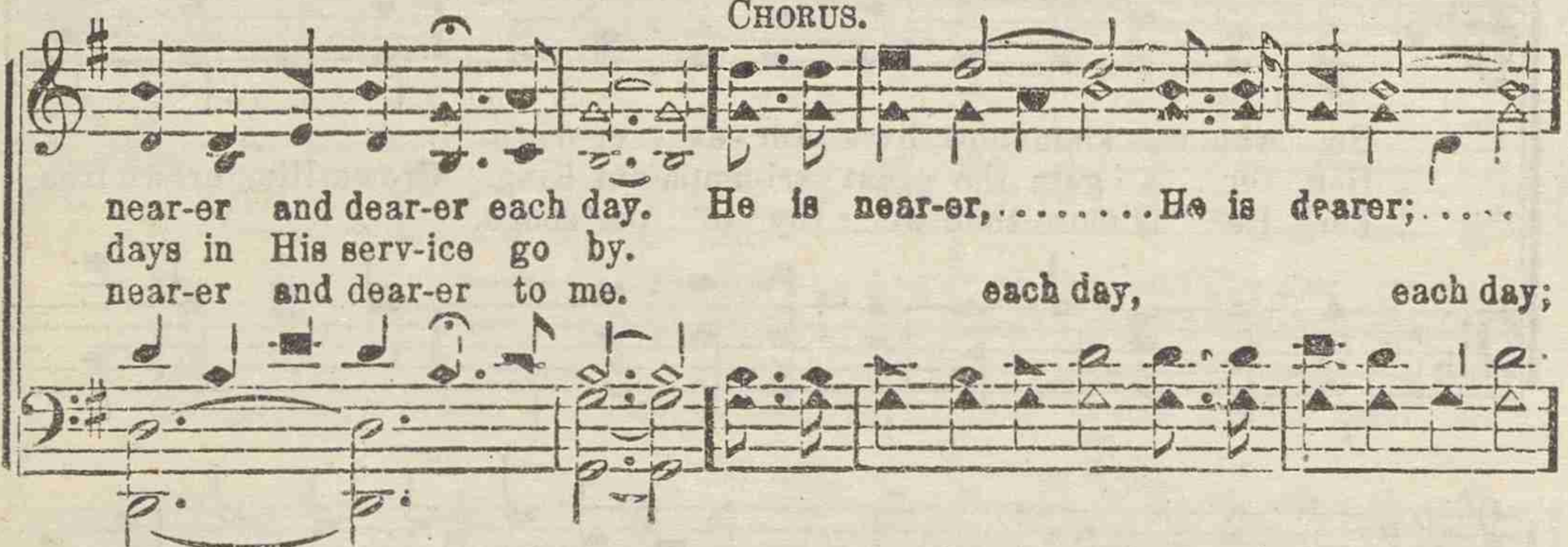


1. I am liv - ing with Je - sus who made me his own And is shield-ing my
 2. Whether gladness or sad - ness is mine here be - low, Whether cloudless or
 3. Hand in hand we shall en - ter the homeland at last, There to - geth - er for-



soul on the way; And be-cause of the love that for me he has shown, He is
 stormy the sky, My Re-deem-er grows nearer and dear-er, I know, As my
 ev - er to be; And, be-cause of the love that is hid - ing my past, Ev-er

CHORUS.



near-er and dear-er each day. He is near-er,.....He is dearer;.....
 days in His serv-ice go by.
 near-er and dear-er to me. each day, each day;



And my song and my sto - ry is He.....Ev-'ry hour of the
 my sto - ry is He;



day, ev - 'ry step of the way, He is near-er and dear-er to me.

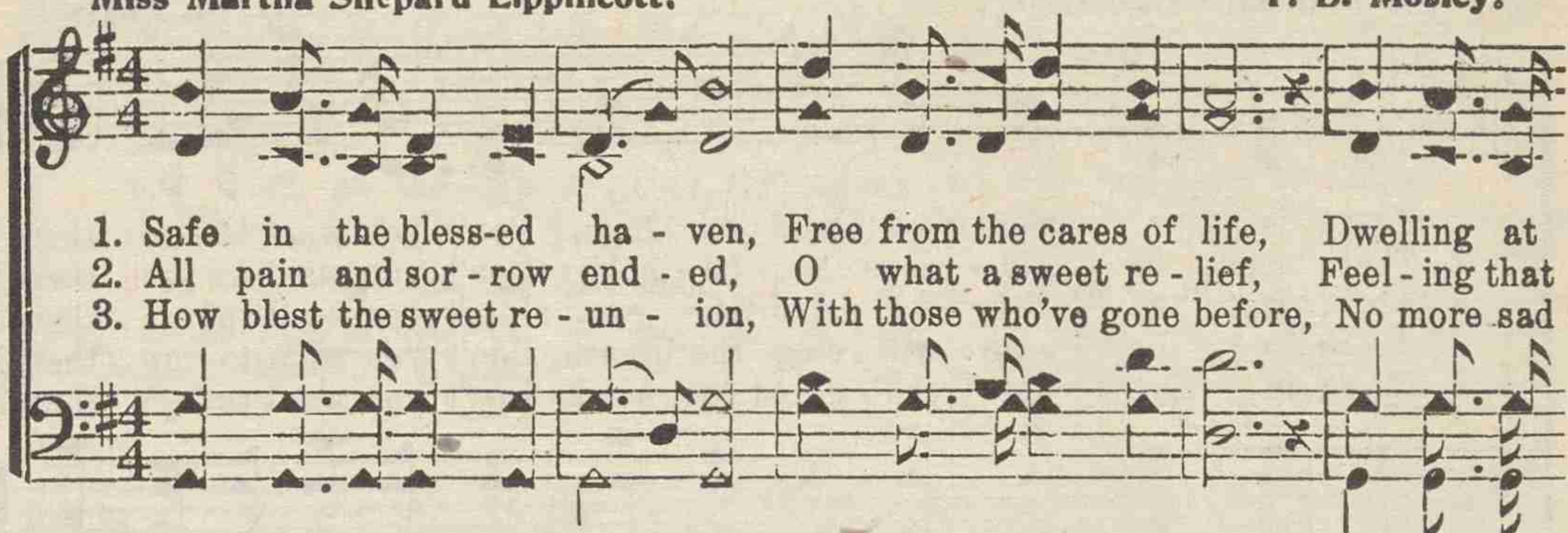
No. 3.

Safe With the Saviour.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

Miss Martha Shepard Lippincott.

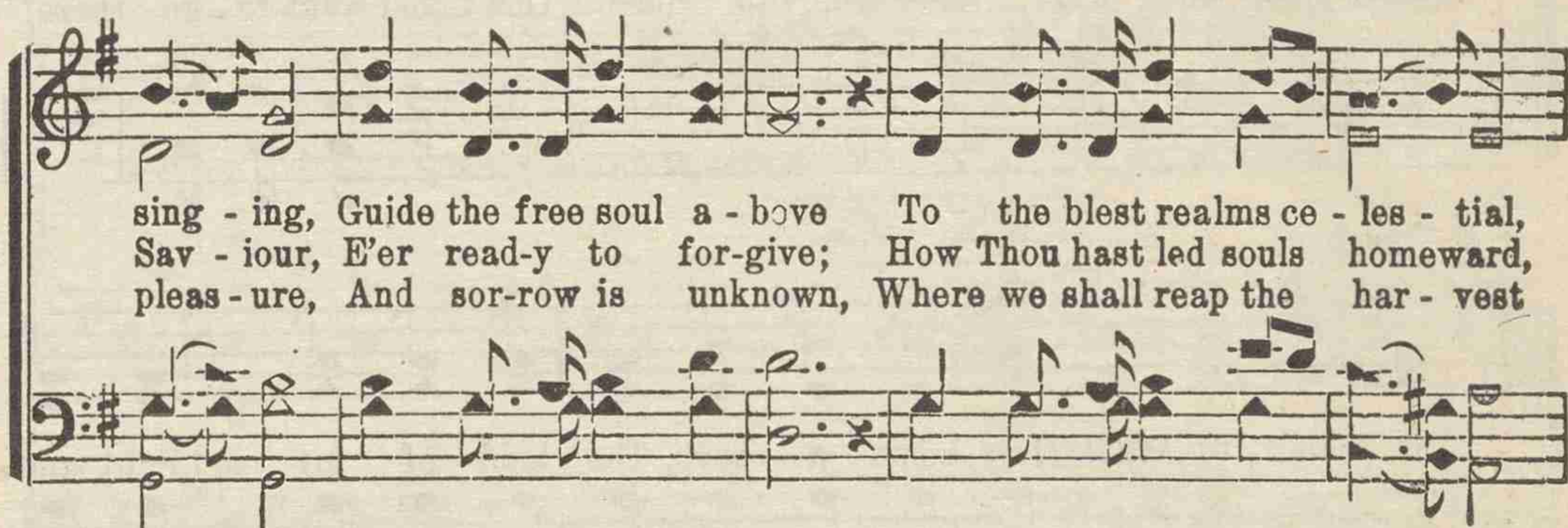
T. B. Mosley.



1. Safe in the bless-ed ha - ven, Free from the cares of life, Dwelling at
 2. All pain and sor-row end-ed, O what a sweet re-lief, Feel-ing that
 3. How blest the sweet re-un-ion, With those who've gone before, No more sad



last in heav-en, Leav-ing all care and strife. While an-gels sweet-ly
 joy for-ev-er Shall take the place of grief. O bless-ed, bless-ed
 part-ing ev-er, When we have reached that shore Where all is peace and

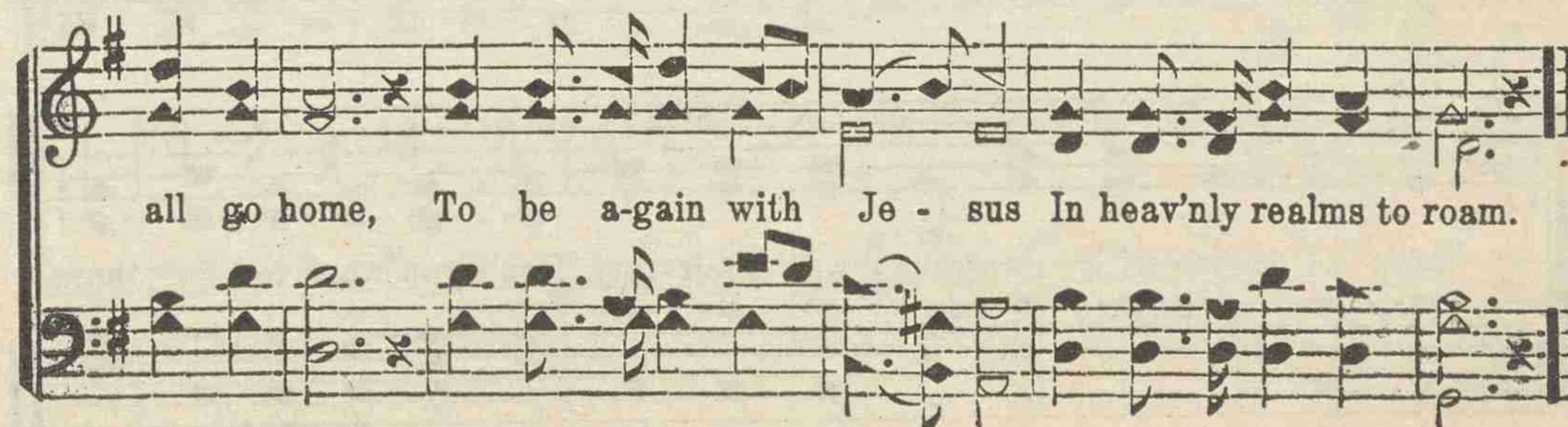


sing-ing, Guide the free soul a-bove To the blest realms ce-les-tial,
 Sav-iour, E'er read-y to for-give; How Thou hast led souls homeward,
 pleas-ure, And sor-row is unknown, Where we shall reap the har-vest

REFRAIN.



The home of per-fect love.
 And taught them how to live. O what a bless-ed prom-ise, That we shall
 Of all good deeds we've sown.



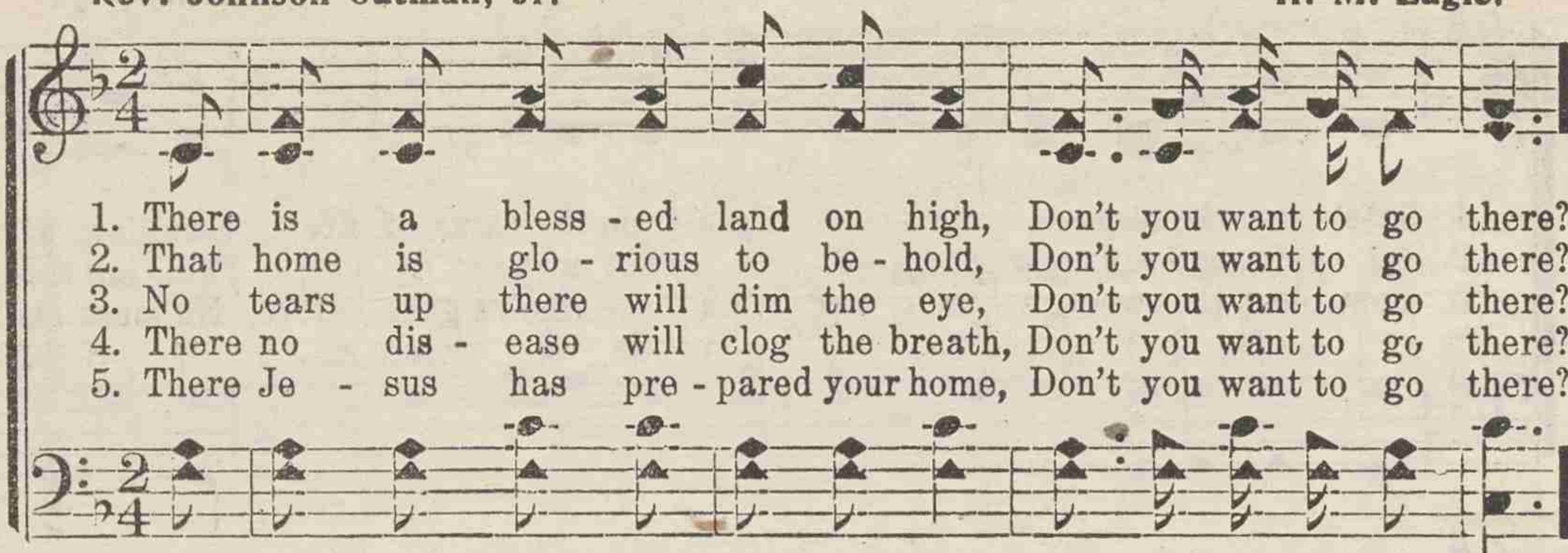
all go home, To be a-gain with Je-sus In heav'nly realms to roam.

No. 4. Don't You Want to Go There?

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

H. M. Eagle.



1. There is a bless - ed land on high, Don't you want to go there?
 2. That home is glo - rious to be - hold, Don't you want to go there?
 3. No tears up there will dim the eye, Don't you want to go there?
 4. There no dis - ease will clog the breath, Don't you want to go there?
 5. There Je - sus has pre - pared your home, Don't you want to go there?



A home a - bove the star - ry sky, Don't you want to go there?
 Its gates are pearl its streets are gold, Don't you want to go there?
 There loved ones nev - er say "Good - by," Don't you want to go there?
 No sick - ness, sor - row, pain nor death, Don't you want to go there?
 There loved ones wait for you to come, Don't you want to go there?

REFRAIN.



O think of that fair home a - bove, The land of joy and light and



love, Which Christ has gone to pre - pare; There ev - er with the good and



blest, At home with Je - sus we shall rest, Don't you want to go there?

No. 5.

He Hides My Past.

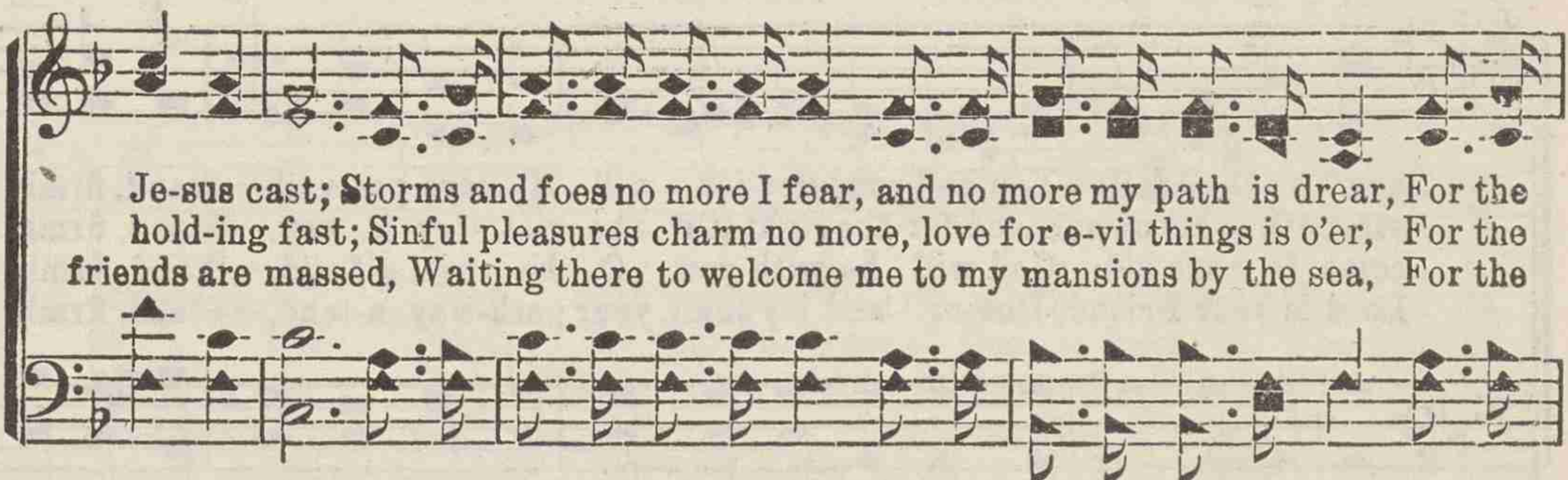
James Rowe.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

B. B. Beall.



1. I am sing-ing on the way, free and hap-py ev-'ry day, With my sins on
 2. I am in the light of grace, seeking my a-bid-ing place, To the Mas-ter
 3. With a car-ol of de-light, I shall reach the homeland bright, Where my missing



Je-sus cast; Storms and foes no more I fear, and no more my path is drear, For the
 hold-ing fast; Sinful pleasures charm no more, love for e-vil things is o'er, For the
 friends are massed, Waiting there to welcome me to my mansions by the sea, For the

REFRAIN.



Sav-ior hides my past. He hides my past, in love di-vine,
 He hides my past, in love di-vine,



All my heart is His at last; Hal-le-lu-jah! I am sing-ing on my way,



free and hap-py ev-'ry day, For the Sav-ior hides my past.....
 He hides my past.

No. 6.

Stand For The Right.

W. C. Martin.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1919.

K. C. Robinson.



1. Stand for the right when temp - ta - tions as-sail; Trust in the Lord and you
 2. Stand for the right though you stand all a-lone; God nev-er fails to give
 3. Stand for the right and be nev-er dis-mayed; Ar-mies of an-gels will
 4. Stand for the right till the strug-gle shall end, Nev-er for-get that the



nev - er shall fail; You and your Sav-ior will al-ways pre-vail,—Stand, firmly
 strength to his own; Stand for the right till the vict - 'ry is won,—Stand, firmly
 come to your aid; God will be with you, O be not a-fraid,—Stand, firmly
 Lord is your Friend; Hon-or and joy shall your path-way a-tend,—Stand, firmly

REFRAIN.



stand for the right. Stand.....for the right,.....
 Stand, firm-ly stand,.... stand for the right.



Stand, firmly stand, firm-ly stand for the right,
 Trust.....in His might, Dare to be true and to
 Trust in the Lord, ev - er trust in His might,
 Trust in the Lord and His might.....



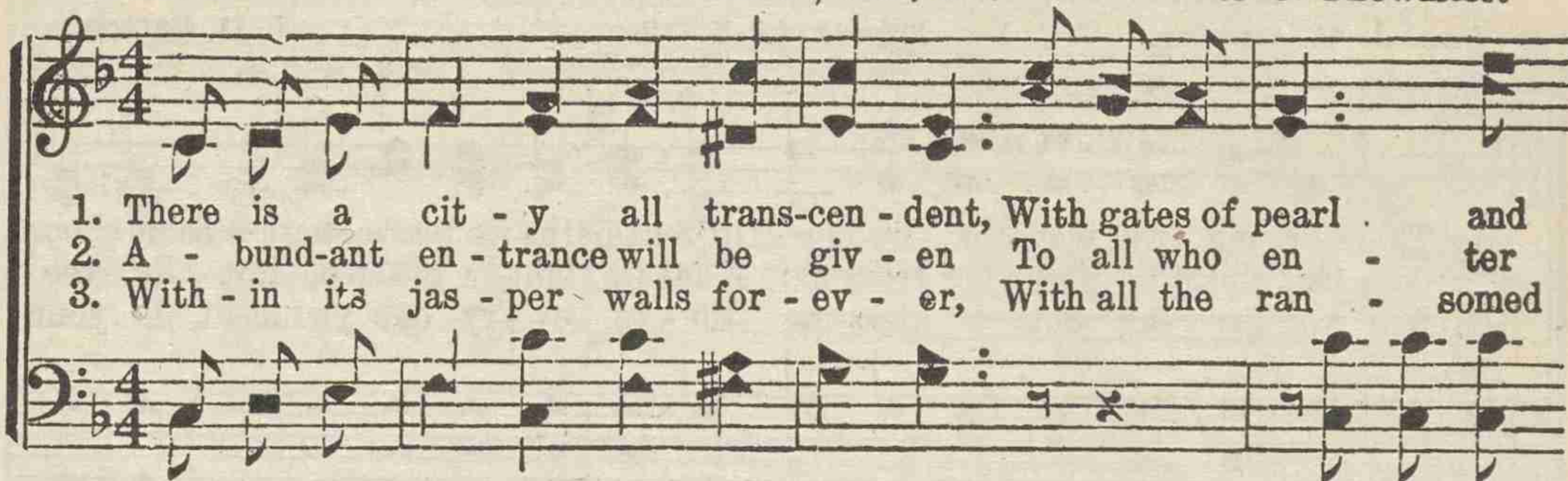
walk in the light, Stand, firm - ly stand for the right.....
 Stand, firm - ly stand, firm - ly stand for the right.

No. 7. There Is a City All Transcendent.

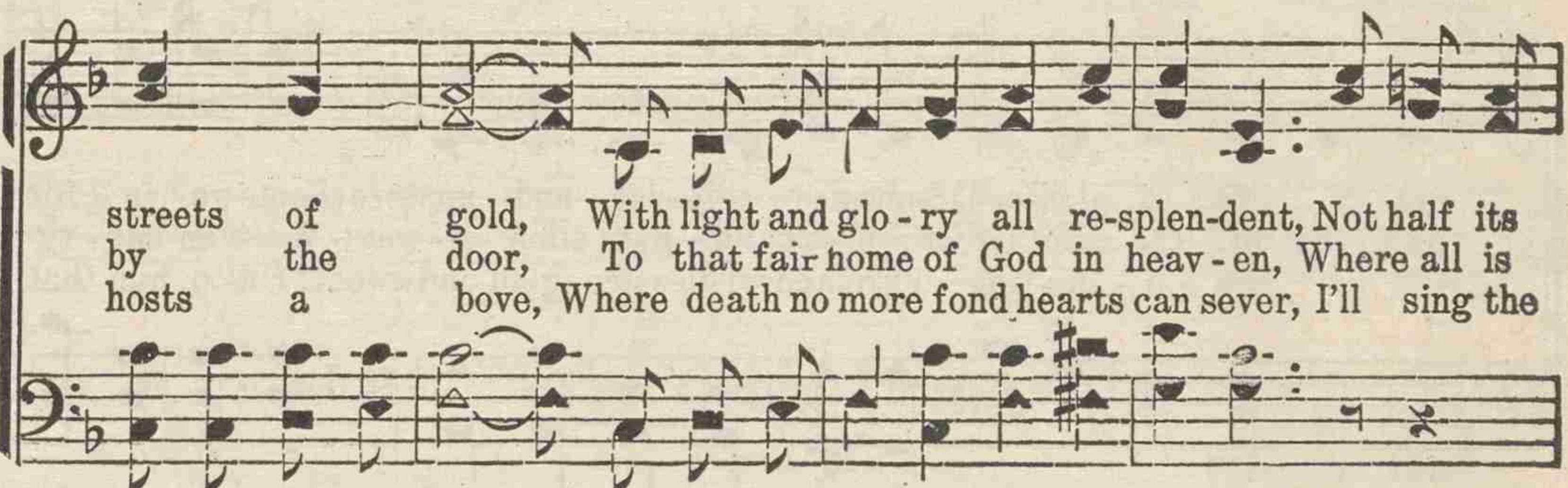
A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter:



1. There is a cit - y all trans-cen - dent, With gates of pearl . and
 2. A - bund-ant en - trance will be giv - en To all who en - ter
 3. With - in its jas - per walls for - ev - er, With all the ran - somed



streets of gold, With light and glo - ry all re-splen-dent, Not half its
 by the door, To that fair home of God in heav - en, Where all is
 hosts a bove, Where death no more fond hearts can sever, I'll sing the

REFRAIN.



beau - ty can be told.
 glo - ry ev - er - more. O gold - en cit - y
 praise of Him I love.



of ma - ny man-sions, With-in thy gates some day I'll be, To dwell with



Je - sus, my bless-ed Sav - iour, The Christ of God who died for me.

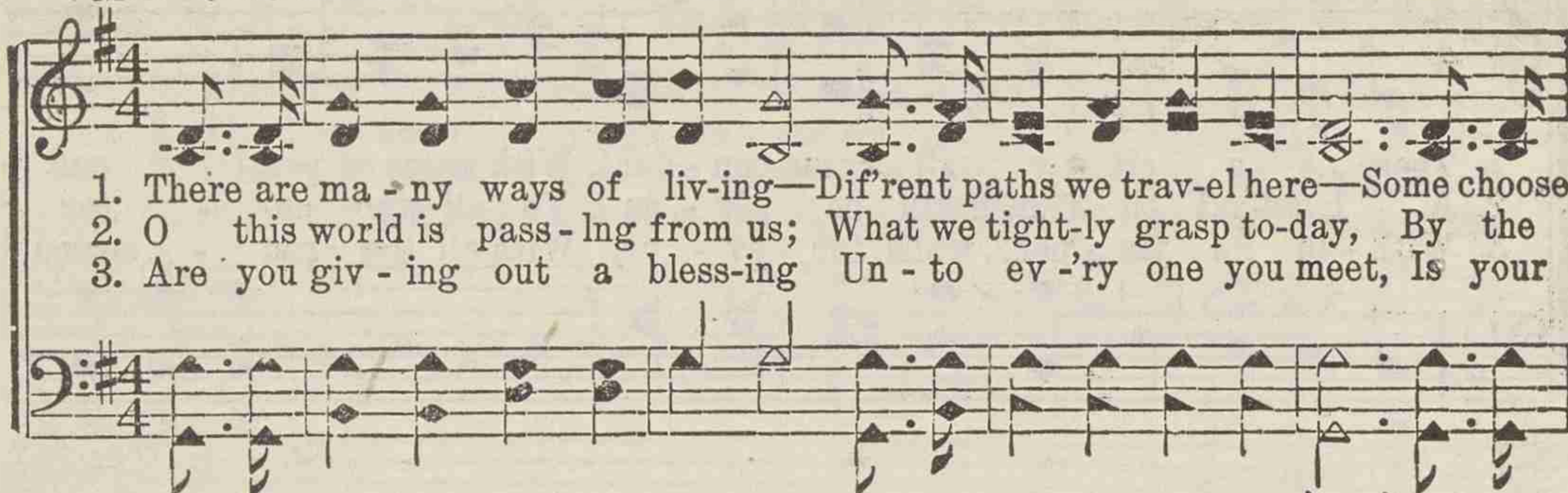
No. 8. The Only Life Worth While.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

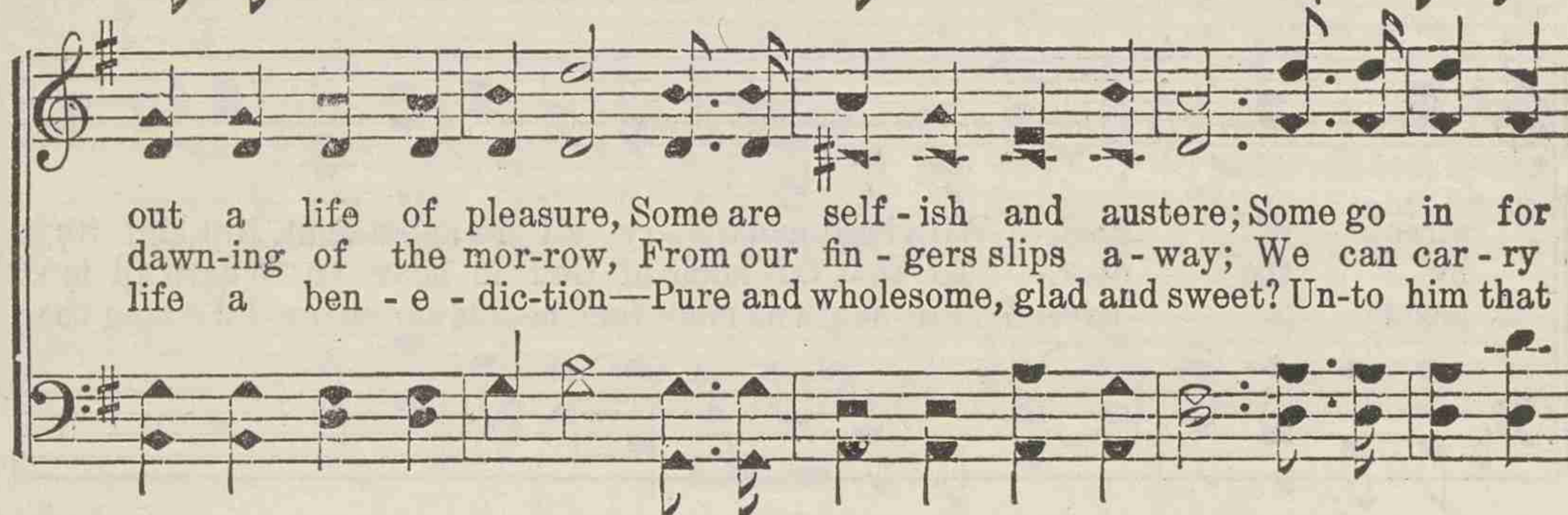
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton.

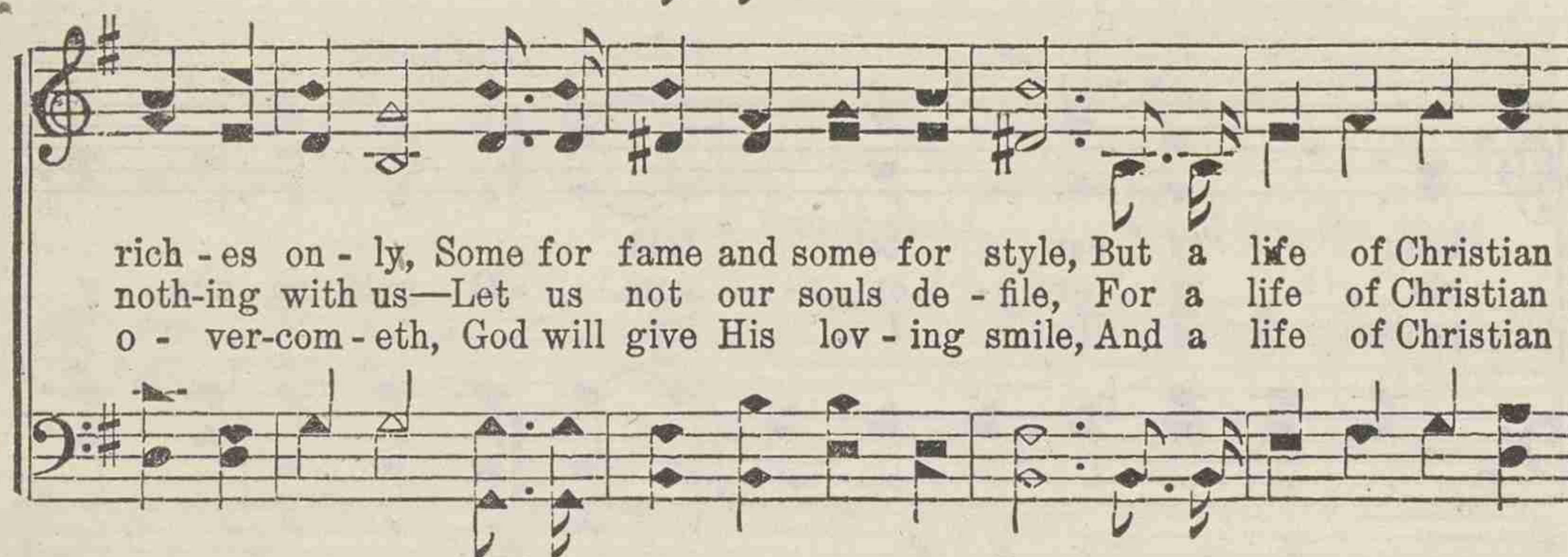
J. D. Patton.



1. There are ma - ny ways of liv - ing—Dif - rent paths we trav - el here—Some choose
 2. O this world is pass - ing from us; What we tight - ly grasp to - day, By the
 3. Are you giv - ing out a bless - ing Un - to ev - 'ry one you meet, Is your

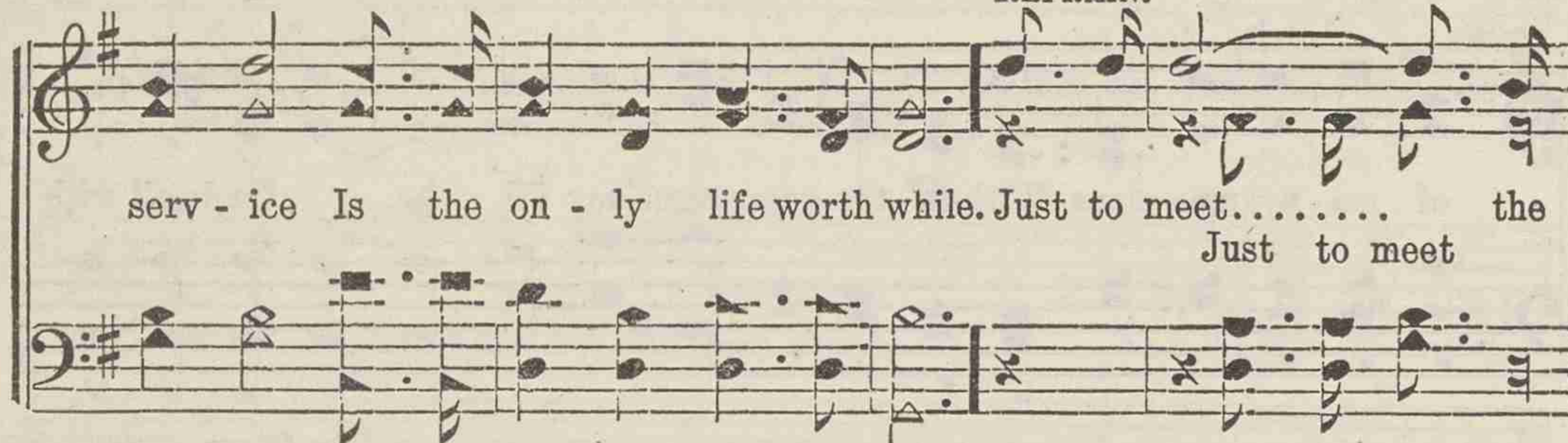


out a life of pleasure, Some are self - ish and austere; Some go in for
 dawn - ing of the mor - row, From our fin - gers slips a - way; We can car - ry
 life a ben - e - dic - tion—Pure and wholesome, glad and sweet? Un - to him that




rich - es on - ly, Some for fame and some for style, But a life of Christian
 noth - ing with us—Let us not our souls de - file, For a life of Christian
 o - ver - com - eth, God will give His lov - ing smile, And a life of Christian

REFRAIN.



serv - ice Is the on - ly life worth while. Just to meet..... the
 Just to meet



Saviour's smile!..... 'Tis the on - ly life worth while;
 the Saviour's smile! 'Tis the on - ly worth while;

The Only Life Worth While.

Just to serve our dear Re-deem-er As we jour-ney here be-low,

Is the on-ly life worth liv-ing, For the Bi-ble tells us so.

No. 9.

I'm Going Home.

W. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. I praise the Lord for sav-ing grace, It fills me with de-light; And by and
 2. No chilling storms will ever sweep, But sweet will be the air; And none will
 3. O precious tho't, how sweet 'twill be, To stand around the throne, Where our dear

REFRAIN

by I'll see His face, Where there will be no night. I'm go-ing home,..
 ev-er sigh or weep Within those portals fair.
 loved ones we shall see, And know as we are known. I'm going home, I'm going home,

When my last sun goes down; I'm go-ing home.. To wear a robe and crown.
 I'm going home, I'm going home

No. 10.

Jesus Takes the World.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

T. B. Mosley.



1. There are sounds of tri-umph ring-ing in the air, High and proud-ly waves the
2. See His glo - ry shin-ing like the morn-ing sun, As in ma - jes - ty a -
3. Keep His prais-es ring-ing in the cloud-less sky, Make the King tri-umph-ant



flag un-furled, Happy throngs are marching in the love-light fair, For the might-y
long He goes, For e - ter - nal glo - ry Christ the Lord has won In His ma - ny
tru - ly known, For we soon shall see Him in the world on high And re-joice be -



REFRAIN.



Sav - ior takes the world. He takes the world by love un - fail - ing,
bat - tles with our foes.
fore the Vic-tor's throne. He takes the world by love un - fail - ing,



He takes the world by love, un-fail-ing love,

He takes the world from all His foes;....



He takes the world from all His foes;.... The hordes of sin are still as -



He takes the world from all His foes;



sail - ing, But ev - er on-ward Je - sus goes,..... He takes the world for
But ev - er, ev - er on with Je - sus goes,



But ev - er on - ward Je - sus goes,.....

He takes the

Jesus Takes the World.

And nev - er shall his flag be furl'd;....

His own glo - ry, And nev - er shall His flag be furl'd;....

world for glo - ry all His own, And nev - er shall His flag be furl'd;

Oh, make it known in song and sto - ry, The mighty Sav-iour takes the world.

No. 11.

Stand Up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield.

G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to His might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 12.

Since He Took My Hand.

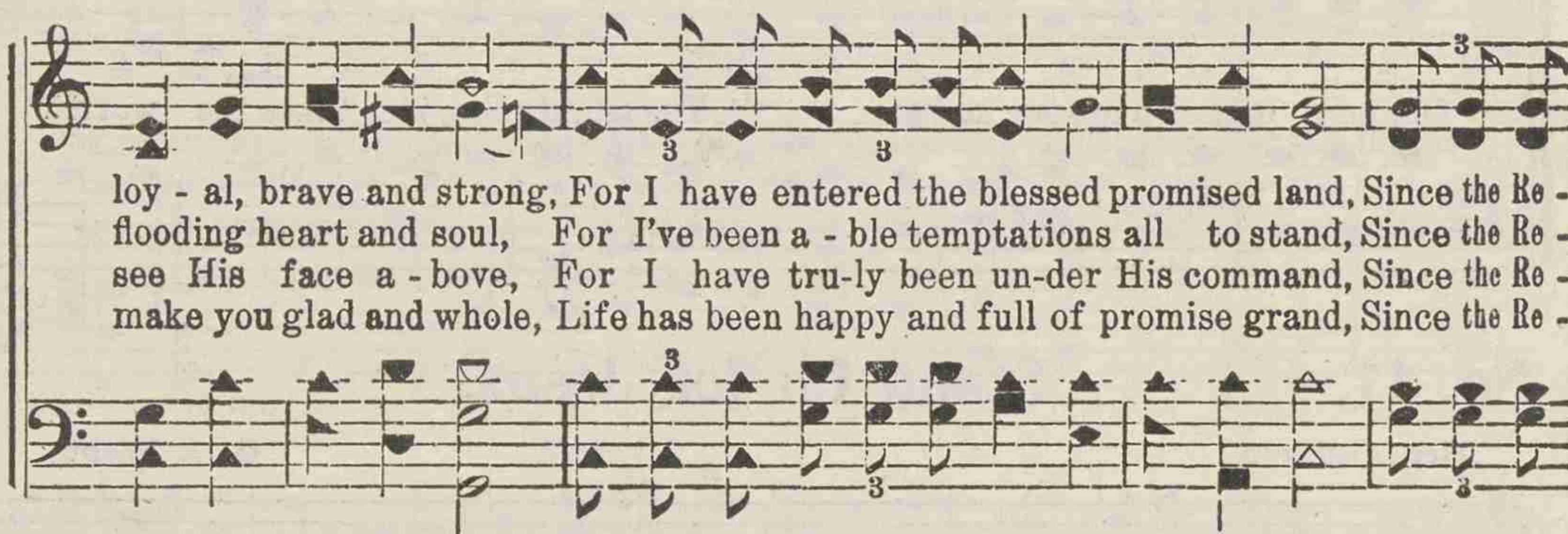
James Rowe.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

B. B. Beall.



1. Won-der-ful blessings are com-ing all day long, Keep-ing me hap-py and
 2. Pleas-ures of e-vil no long-er hold con-trol, Pleas-ures of heav-en are
 3. Homeward I tra-vel, re-joic-ing in His love, Sure that at last I shall
 4. Sin-ner have faith in the Sav-ior of my soul, Ask Him to save you and



loy-al, brave and strong, For I have entered the blessed promised land, Since the Re-
 flooding heart and soul, For I've been a-ble temptations all to stand, Since the Re-
 see His face a-bove, For I have tru-ly been un-der His command, Since the Re-
 make you glad and whole, Life has been happy and full of promise grand, Since the Re-

REFRAIN.



deem-er from heav-en took my hand. Blessings, blessings, wonderful, won-der-ful



blessings, Keeping me tell-ing with joy the sto-ry grand; Blessings, blessings,

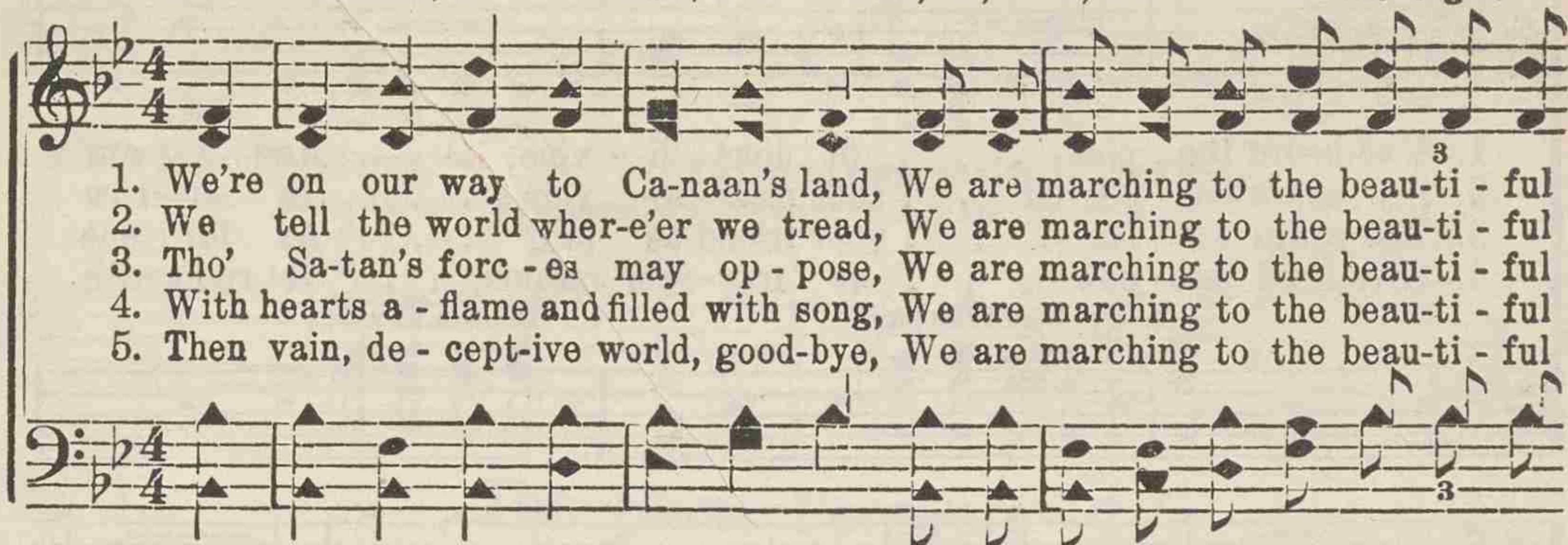


mar-vel-ous, mar-vel-ous blessings, Since the Redeemer from heaven took my hand.

No. 13. Marching to the Golden Gates.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1919.

H. M. Eagle.



1. We're on our way to Ca-naan's land, We are marching to the beau-ti - ful
 2. We tell the world wher-e'er we tread, We are marching to the beau-ti - ful
 3. Tho' Sa-tan's forc-es may op- pose, We are marching to the beau-ti - ful
 4. With hearts a - flame and filled with song, We are marching to the beau-ti - ful
 5. Then vain, de - cept-ive world, good-bye, We are marching to the beau-ti - ful



gold-en gates; Be - fore her walls we soon shall stand, We are marching to the
 gold-en gates; With faith in God we push a - head, We are marching to the
 gold-en gates; Vic - to-rious o - ver all our foes, We are marching to the
 gold-en gates; To join the bless-ed blood-washed thr ng, We are marching to the
 gold-en gates; We soon will reach our home on high, We are marching to the



REFRAIN.
 beau - ti - ful gold - en gates. We are march - - - - ing to the
 Marching to the gates,



gates, To the gates, the beau - ti - ful
 beau-ti - ful gold-en gates, Glit-ter-ing gold-en gates,



gates; We are marching to the beau-ti - ful gold-en gates.
 beau-ti-ful, beautiful gates;

No. 14.

Make Jesus Yours.

James Rowe.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I've heard the plea . . . of love di - vine, . . . And I am
 2. My heart has proved . . . that pleas-ure vain . . . In sor-row
 3. The world will be . . . your friend as long . . . As for-tune
 4. Give heed just now . . . to mer-cy's strains, . . . "Get right with
 1. I've heard the plea . . . of love di-vine,

His, . . . and He is mine; . . . His voice has reached . . .
 ends . . . and leaves a stain; . . . But pleas-ure which . . .
 fills . . . your heart with song; . . . But Je - sus' love . . .
 God" . . . while time re - mains: . . . His bound-less love . . .
 And I am His, . . . and He is mine; . . . His voice has reached

my sin - ful breast, . . . And now with - in His love I rest.
 my God pro - vides . . . Up - lifts my soul and there a - bides.
 doth still re - main . . . In sor-row, pov - er - ty, or pain.
 sweet peace as - sures, . . . O way-ward soul, make Je - sus yours.
 my sin - ful breast,

REFRAIN.

Make Je - sus yours, . . . be friends to - day; . . . For-ev - er
 Make Je - sus yours, be friends, be friends to-day;

leave . . . the down-ward way; . . . While mer-cy pleads, . . .
 For - ev - er leave, O leave the downward way: . . . While mercy pleads,

Make Jesus Yours.

While love im - plores, . . . O wayward soul, make Je - sus yours. . . .
 While love, while love implores, O way - ward soul, make Je - sus yours, O make Him yours.

No. 15.

The Same Forever.

Lizzie DeArmond.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1913.

A. J. Showalter.

1. God's love is the same for - ev - er, And ne'er will our sky grow dim,
 2. God's love is the same for - ev - er, A foun-tain of match-less grace,
 3. God's love is the same for - ev - er, A glo - ri - ous, end - less whole,

Nor clouds gather 'round our path - way, If on - ly we trust in Him.
 That shines from the heart e - ter - nal, To bright-en the dark - est place.
 A heav - en - ly spring of glad - ness, A - wak - ing to life the soul.

REFRAIN.

For-ev - er the same, O praise to His name! God's love is forever the same; By


night and by day, thro' life all the way, God's love is for-ev-er, for-ev-er the same.

No. 16.

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my
 2. Tho' man-y dis-ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them
 3. Look up, ye heav-y-heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones

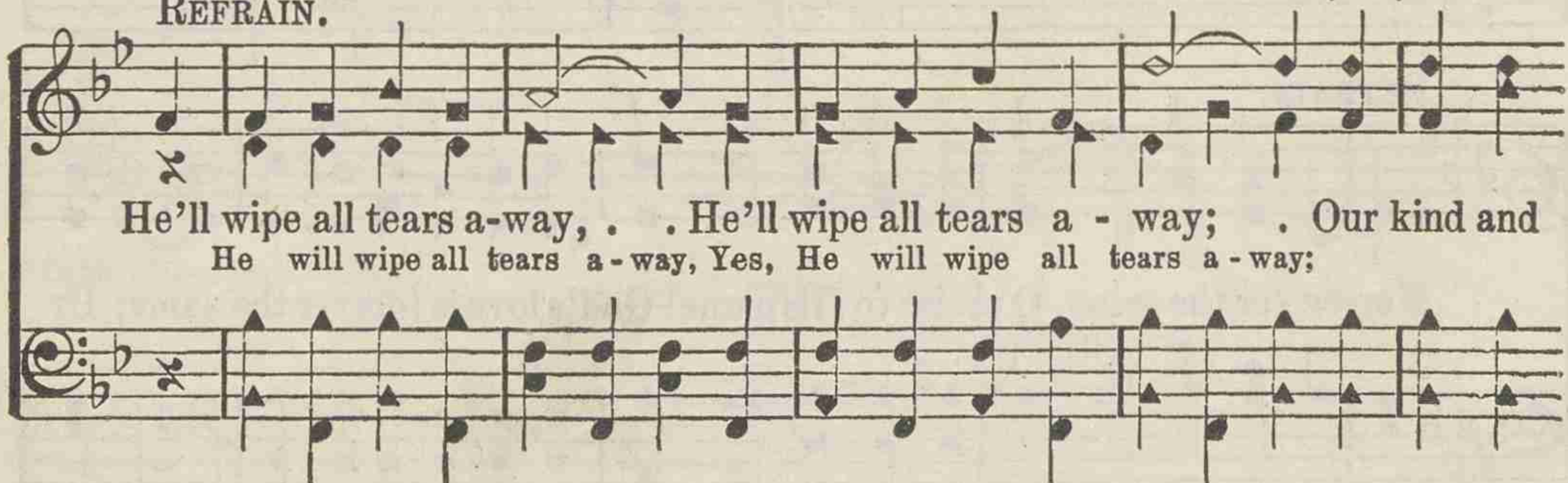


heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A
 "His appointments," For He is rul-ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He
 are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll



bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
 hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
 send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.

REFRAIN.



He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . . He'll wipe all tears a - way; . . . Our kind and
 He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a - way;



lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . . . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . . He'll
 Will wipe all tears a - way: He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes,

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

wipe all tears a - way; . Our kind and loving Father Will wipe all tears away.
H. will wipe all tears a - way;

No. 17.

Sail On.

Lizzie DeArmond,
Swarthmore, Pa.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.,
Ft. Payne, Ala.

1. Sail on, O soul, tho' the waves dash high, And gath'ring clouds fill the evening sky;
2. Sail on, O soul, at your Lord's command, Just put the helm in your Father's hand;
3. Sail on, O soul, to the promised rest, Your Pilot's near and He knoweth best;

Tho' torn your sails with the tempest blast, You'll anchor safe to the Rock at last.
Trust all to Him whom the winds o-bey, His "Peace be still" shall your fears allay.
There's light beyond, soon the storm will cease, Press on, press on to the port of Peace!

REFRAIN.

Sail on, . . . tho' the bil-lows roll, Sail on, . . . He will keep your soul,
Sail on, sail on, Sail on, sail on,

You'll anchor safe when the storms are o'er, Sail on, O soul, to the Canaan shore.


No. 18.

He Liveth Today.


Anon.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1919.

J. D. Patton.



1. How blest was that life Once lived up - on earth, The life of the
 2. The friend of our need, the hope of the world, A - bides with us
 3. O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad, On treach - er - ous
 4. Thou art not a - far in reg - ions un-known, Our faith reach-es




Sav - ior of men; What joy was their part who learned at His feet, Who
 still as of old; When wan - der - ing far, in sor-row and sin, He
 waves of the tide; We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms, Our
 up un - to thee; And still through the mists of a - ges long past, The



REFRAIN.



lived and who worshiped Him there. I know that He liv - eth, Re-deem-er and
 lead-eth us home to the fold.
 way - er - ing footsteps still guide.
 Sav - ior of sin-ners doth see.




Friend,..... To bless and to com - fort our way;..... I
 deem-er and Friend; to com-fort our way;




know the glad song of the glc - ri-fied throng, He liv-eth, He liv-eth to-day!



No. 19. A Friend That is Always True.

J. T. Bradford

I. H. Powell, owner, 1919.

I. H. Powell.



1. As I jour - ney a - long I am sing - ing a song, Keep - ing
 2. Tho' dark clouds may a - rise, Hid - ing from me the skies, In the
 3. In the last try - ing hour I'll be safe in His power, And no



Je - sus my friend in view, Tho the world may a - larm I am
 way that I here pur - sue, I can safe - ly con - fide In my
 cause I shall have to rue, He will take me a - bove In the

REFRAIN.



safe from its harm; I've a friend that is al - ways true. I've a friend that is
 heav - en - ly guide; I've a friend that is al - ways true.
 arms of His love; I've a friend that is al - ways true.



al - ways true, And this friend I com - mend to you; Oh, the
 so true, to you;



love so sweet, oh, the joy complete, I've a friend that is al - ways true.

No. 20.

The Victory of the Cross.

James Rowe.

Thos. L. Rhodes, owner. 1919.

Thos. L. Rhodes.



1. Oh, a wondrous triumph has for men been won, It will save the world from loss;
2. Still the light is shining down from Calvary, Making all the dark world bright;
3. Look away to Cal - va - ry, ye lost and sad, And behold the Saviour there,
4. All the world shall sing the great Redeemer's praise, For the glory He has won;



It was won for sin-ners by Je - ho-vah's Son, When He died up-on the cross.
Still to wea-ry sin-ners comes His dying plea, Giving hope and cheer and light.
Then His wondrous vic-to-ry will make you glad, And your life serene and fair.
Ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion shall ho-san-nas raise, Praising God's e-ter - nal Son.



REFRAIN.



Blessed vic-t'ry of the cross, (His cross,) It has covered all our loss; (great loss;)



Sing with joy His fame, praise His holy name, For the vic - t'ry of the cross.



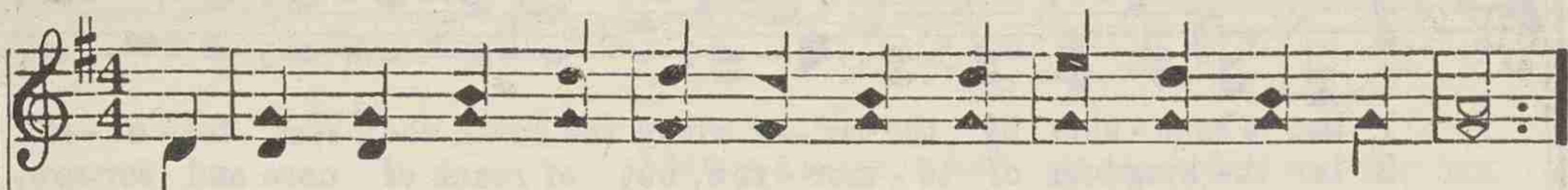
No. 21.

By Faith I Walk.

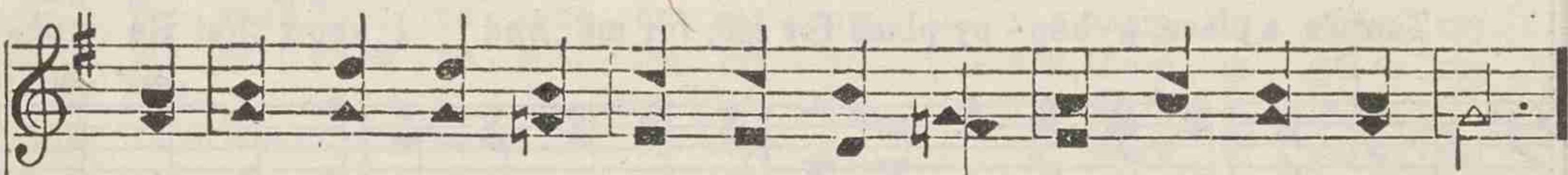
James Rowe.

C. Z. Pierce, owner. 1919.

C. Z. Pierce.



1. By faith I walk the heav'n - ly way With Him who saves by grace;
2. By faith I spread the news di - vine, And know I shall not fail;
3. By faith I keep my rec - ord bright Up - on the Book of Life,
4. By faith I shall be - hold my Lord, And en - ter at the gate;



By faith I tri - umph in the fray, And fill my earth - ly place.
 By faith I show that He is mine, When en - e - mies as - sail.
 As - sured that faith will end in sight Be - yond the reach of strife.
 By faith shall gain the true re - ward, Where joys e - ter - nal wait.



REFRAIN.



By faith (I cling) to Him, (to Him,) With no de - sire to roam;



By faith (I walk) with Him (with Him) The road that lead - eth home.



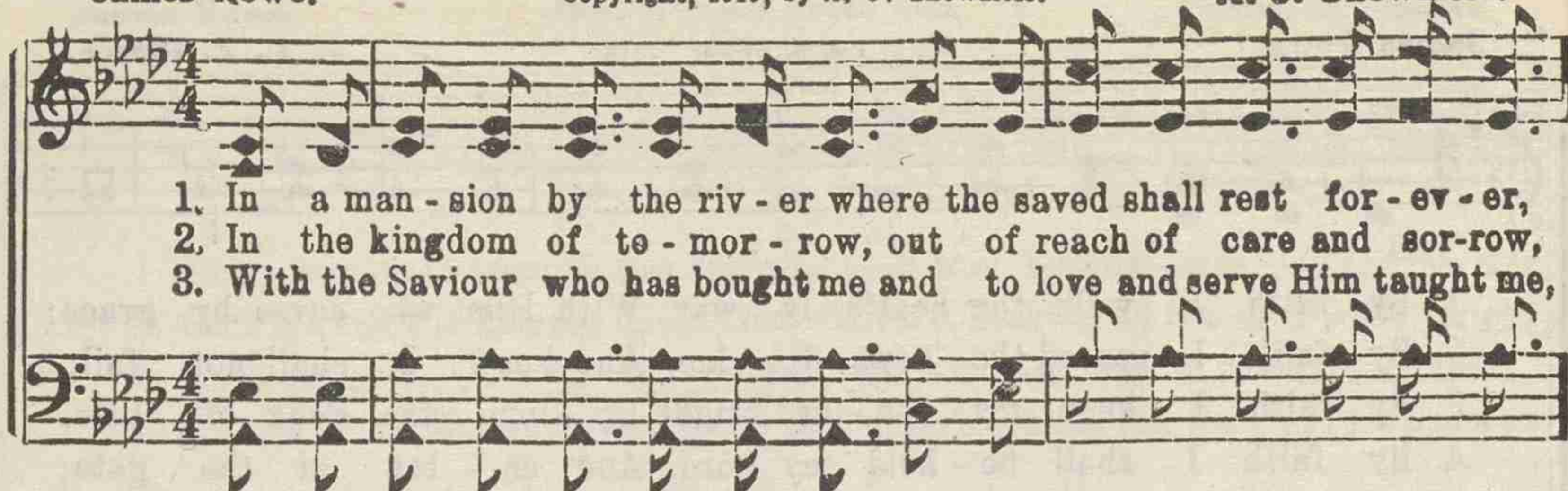
No. 22.

A Place For Me.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1919, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.



1. In a man - sion by the riv - er where the saved shall rest for - ev - er,
 2. In the kingdom of to - mor - row, out of reach of care and sor - row,
 3. With the Saviour who has bought me and to love and serve Him taught me,



There's a place for me; Where adorned with crowns of
 In the light of love su -
 There's a place, a hap - py place for me, for me; And I know that He will



glo - ry, an - gels sing and tell the sto - ry, There's a place for
 per - nal where delight will be e - ter - nal,
 lead me to that home where He will need me; There's a place, a hap - py place for

REFRAIN.



me. There's a place for me, There's a
 me, for me. There's a place, a hap - py place for me, for me, There's a



place for me; Where new joys are ev - er springing and a
 place, a hap - py place for me, for me;

A Place For Me.

mul - ti - tude is sing - ing, There's a place for me:
There's a place, a hap - py place for me, for me.

No. 23.

Over There In Glory.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1919, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

1. We shall have no care or sor - row, O - ver there in glo - ry;
2. We shall meet be - side the riv - er, O - ver there in glo - ry;
3. None will ev - er be com - plain - ing, O - ver there in glo - ry;
4. Fade-less crowns we shall be wear - ing, O - ver there in glo - ry;

We shall all re - joice to - mor - row, O - ver there in glo - ry.
And to - geth - er be for - ev - er, O - ver there in glo - ry.
With the King we shall be reign - ing, O - ver there in glo - ry.
And the King's own pal - ace shar - ing, O - ver there in glo - ry.

REFRAIN.

We shall rest with all the throng, And with voi - ces sweet and strong,

Sing the ev - er - last - ing song, O - ver there in glo - ry.

No. 24.

I Know He Cares.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1913.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,




But this as-sur-ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.



REFRAIN.



know He cares, He cares for me, A pre-cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A




friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel, His
pre-cious friend He'll al-w-ys be; His love I feel,




smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.



for me.....

No. 25.

Working for the Harvest King


James Rowe.

J. D. Patton, owner, 1919,


J. D. Patton.



1. For His hon-or and His glo-ry, from the val - ley and the plain Man - y
 2. Show-ing plain-ly that we love Him for re-deem-ing us from sin, Sure that
 3. Brave-ly meet-ing ev-'ry tri-al, sure that He our souls will keep, Willing



prec-ious sheaves we bring; Do-ing what we can to help Him, brave and loy - al
 love for sin has gone, And re-ceiv-ing pre-cious blessings for the sheaves we
 work-ers we will be, For we know that there is glo - ry for our souls in




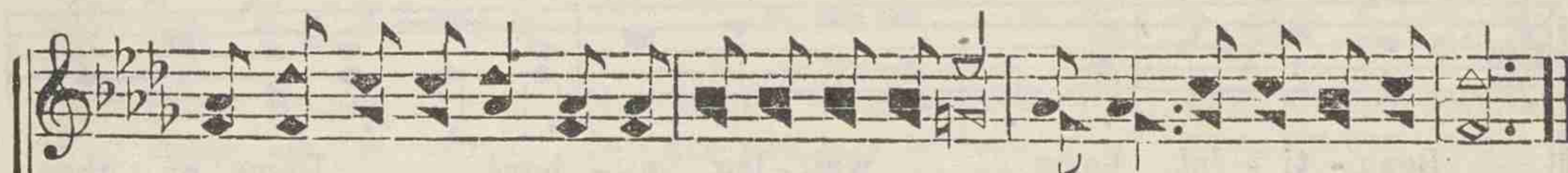
REFRAIN.



we re-main, Working for the Harv-est King. Working for the Harvest
 gath-er in, We will la-bor on and on.
 what we reap—Glory for e-ter-ni-ty. Work-ing, work-ing,

King,..... While His joyous praise we sing;..... From the
 working for the King, Working, working, while His praise we sing;

fertile vale and plain bringing in the precious grain, Working for the Harvest King.



No. 26.

Beautiful Home.

James Rowe.

H M Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



1. Trav - el - ing on, trust - ing the King, Close to His
On and on, bless - ed King,
2. Bright is the way, safe is the soul, Un - der the
Up - ward way, trust - ing soul,
3. Trav - el - ing on, heav - en to find, Sor - row and
On and on, sure - ly find,
4. Dear ones and friends stand at the gate, Look - ing this
Ma - ny friends, gold - en gate,



side, un - der His wing, Sing - ing His praise,
Wound - ed side, bless - ed wing, hap - py praise,
King's bless - ed con - trol; Soon on His throne,
heav'n - ly King, true con - trol; Great white throne,
sin leav - ing be - hind; Fac - ing the bright,
sin, all sin, all be - hind, ev - er bright,
way, pa - tient - ly wait; Soon with the Lord
Look this way, fond - ly wait; Lord, my Lord,



hap - py and free, Seek - ing the home wait - ing for me.
al - ways free, home, sweet home, wait - ing me.
Him I shall see In that glad home, wait - ing for me
sure - ly see, home, sweet home, wait - ing me.
beau - ti - ful land, Sure that the Lord hold - eth my hand
hap - py land, Lord, my Lord, holds my hand.
I shall be there, All of their joys ev - er to share
there, yes, there, ma - ny joys share, yes, share.

REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful home wait - ing a - bove, Home of the
Home, sweet home, home a - bove,

Beautiful Home.

soul,..... home that I love!..... Af-ter a while..... it I shall
Longing soul, love, yes, love, Lit-tle while,

see,..... Beau-ti-ful home,..... wait-ing for me.....
sure-ly see, home, sweet home, for me.

No. 27.

Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. Witter.

Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer.

H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re-

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
reive the bless-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,

Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

No. 28.

Singing God's Praise.

To that great host of Christian workers, who serve God and preach His Word by singing gospel songs, this little song is sincerely inscribed.—B. I.

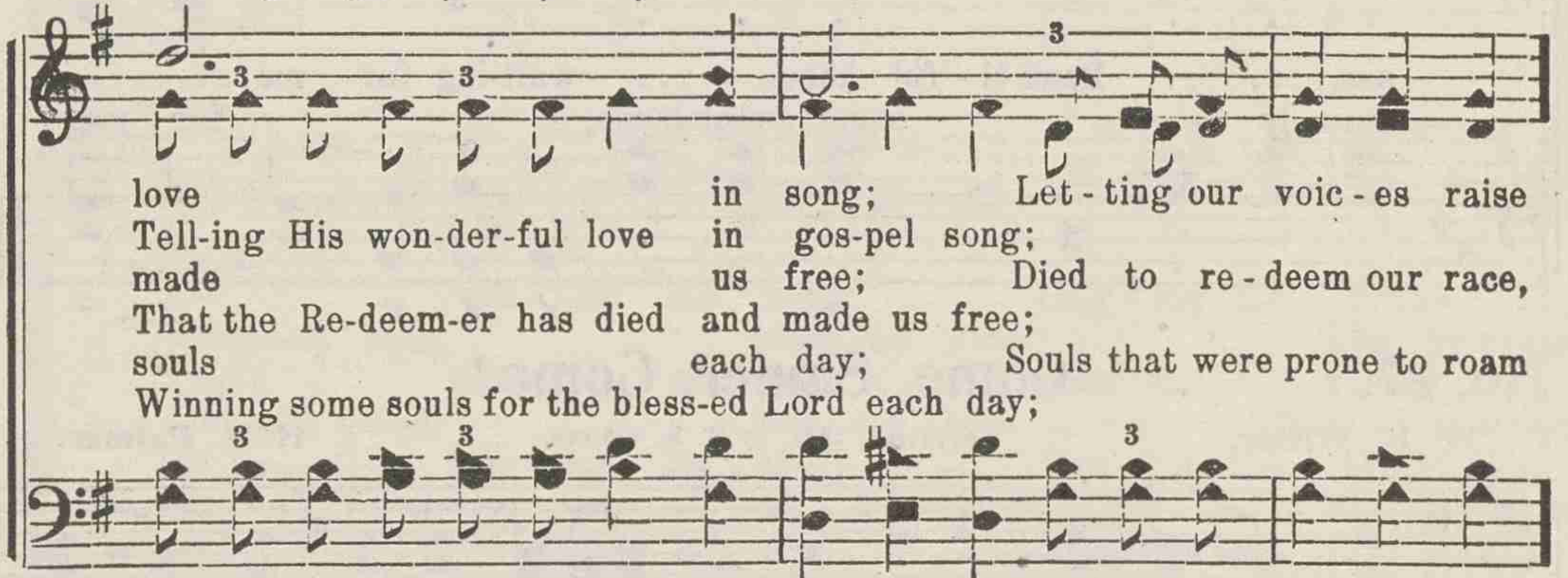
B. I.

B. Isaacs, owner, 1919.

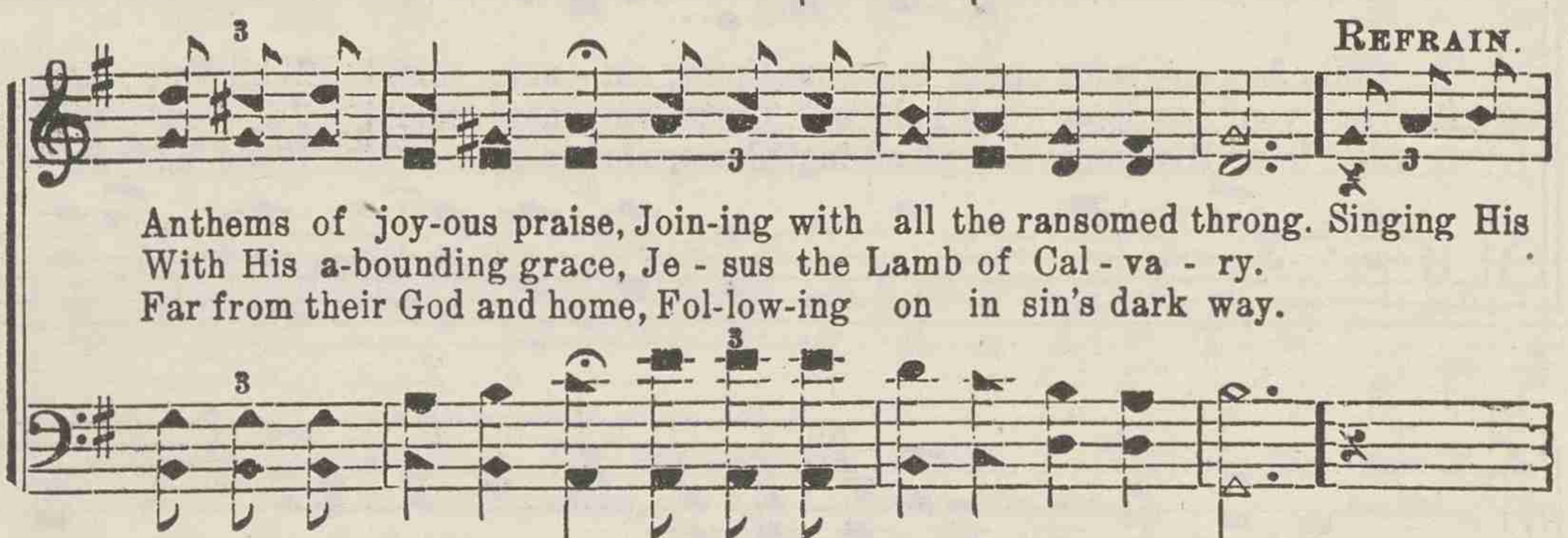
B. Isaacs.



1. Sing-ing God's praise each day, Trav'-ling the up-ward way, Tell-ing His
 2. Sing-ing His love to all, Tell-ing to great and small That He has
 3. Preaching His Word in song, Brave-ly we press a-long, Winning some



love in song; Let-ting our voic-es raise
 Tell-ing His won-der-ful love in gos-pel song;
 made us free; Died to re-deem our race,
 That the Re-deem-er has died and made us free;
 souls each day; Souls that were prone to roam
 Winning some souls for the bless-ed Lord each day;

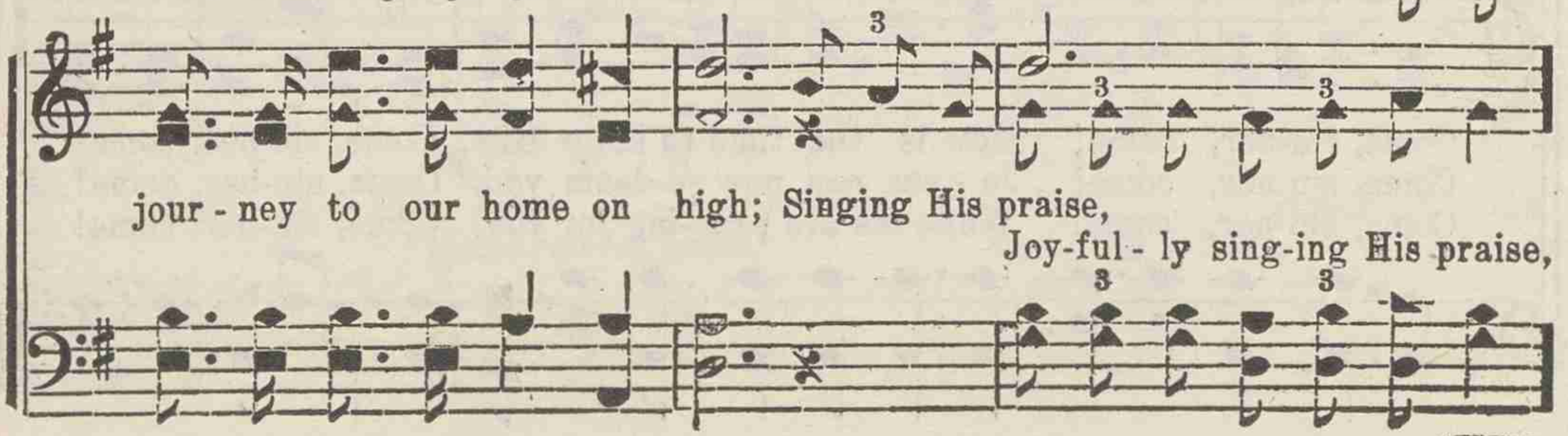


REFRAIN.

Anthems of joy-ous praise, Join-ing with all the ransomed throng. Singing His
 With His a-bounding grace, Je-sus the Lamb of Cal-va-ry.
 Far from their God and home, Fol-low-ing on in sin's dark way.



praise, Tell-ing His love, As we
 Singing and shouting His praise, Telling His wonderful love,



jour-ney to our home on high; Singing His praise,
 Joy-ful-ly sing-ing His praise,

Singing God's Praise.

Help-ing the King a - bove, La - bor-ing on as days go by. (go by.)

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody features several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) and a fermata over the final note of the first staff.

No. 29. Face Toward the Golden Dawn.

"Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.
Not too fast.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner. 1919.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Dark is the way, the tem-pest is gath'ring, Sin - ner, do not go on!
2. Dark is the way, thy foes are ex - ult - ing, Day-light will soon be gone!
3. Dark is the way, it leads to de-struction, Sa - tan His bow hath drawn!

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, G major. The melody is characterized by a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more active melody in the treble.

Je - sus is call-ing, turn from the dangers, Face t'ward the golden dawn.
"Turn thee, O lost one," flee now to safe - ty, Face t'ward the golden dawn.
Baf - fle his pur-pose, fol - low the Mas-ter, Face t'ward the golden dawn.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the 6/8 time signature and G major key.

REFRAIN.

Dark is the way, and dark-er its end-ing, Why will you die, dear one?

The Refrain section begins with a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, G major. The melody is simple and memorable, with a strong rhythmic accompaniment.

Je - sus is call-ing, fol - low His leading, Face t'ward the golden dawn.

The second part of the Refrain continues the melody and accompaniment, concluding the section with a final cadence.

No. 30.

I Have Been Redeemed.

A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



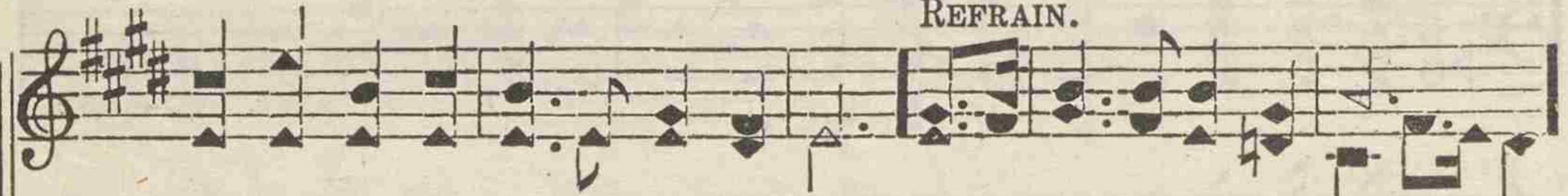
1. I have found the glo - ry of the King's highway, From its shin - ing
 2. From my sky the shadows now have dis - appeared, Gone are all the
 3. Joy and peace a - bide with-in my ran-somed soul, As I trav - el



path no more my feet shall stray; Safe - ly now I walk be - side my
 dark fore-bod - ings which I feared, And the hope of heav - en now the
 on - ward t'ward the heav'nly goal; I will sing glad prais-es while the



REFRAIN.



Lord each day, For I have been redeemed. Yes, I have been redeemed,
 way has cheered, For I have been redeemed.
 ag - es roll, For I have been redeemed. redeemed,



The light from heav'n upon my soul has streamed, Now I walk the shining
 has streamed,



way to the land of per-fect day, For I have been redeemed. (redeemed.)



No. 31.

Homeward.

James Rowe.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Franklin.



1. Feeling His touch in the light of His face, Singing of mercy and love;.....
His mer-cy and love;
2. Making Him known to the lonely and sad, Bright'ning the way that is dim;.....
sometimes so dim;
3. Longing to be with the glo-ri-fied throng, Longing for dear ones that wait;
for dear ones that wait:



Daily I'm nearing that wonderful place-Heav-en, the homeland a-bove.....
the homeland above.
Praising the love that is keeping me glad, Homeward I travel with Him.....
I travel with Him.
Upward I go with a smile and a song, Nearing the beau-ti-ful gate.
beau-ti-ful gate.



REFRAIN.



Home - - ward, home - - ward, Je-sus I soon shall be - hold;
Homeward I'm go-ing, homeward I'm go-ing,



Home - - ward, home - - ward, Nearing the city of gold.....
Homeward I'm going, homeward I'm going, Nearing the city, the cit-y of gold.



No. 32. Bound For Glory With the King.

James Rowe.

L. B. Register, Panama City, Fla., owner, 1919.

L. B. Register.



1. With the bless-ed Son of God press-ing a-long, Go-ing to the
2. Beat-ing back the foes of God, on-ward we go, And our love for
3. Soon our tri-als here be-low all will be past, Soon a-way our
4. Soul a-stray in dark-ness still, fol-low the Lord, Join the throng and



land of light, pleas-ure and song; Sure that Je-sus knows the way, we are
Christ our King free-ly we show; He will keep us till the end, prove to
dai-ly cares all will be cast; For the morn is draw-ing near, an-gel
march with Him, trusting His word; Turn from sin, no long-er roam, on-ly



REFRAIN.

hap-py ev-'ry day, Praising Him with an un-end-ing song.
be our tru-est friend, For His blood has made us white as snow. Trav-el-ing
songs we soon shall hear, And shall look up-on His face at last.
Christ can lead you home And be-stow on you the great re-ward.



on, (yes, trav-el-ing on) the way, (the glo-ry way,) Go-ing to the



hap-py home waiting a-bove; Prais-ing His name (His won-der-ful name) each



Bound For Glory With the King.

day, (from day to day,) Bound for glo-ry with the King we love. (the King we love.)

No. 33.

I'm On My Way.

N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley and N. A. Smith.

1. The Lord pre - pares a home for me In realms of end - less day,
 2. No sin or sor - row will be there, No bur - dens will be borne,
 3. My friends and dear ones I shall meet, In - side the pearl - y gate,
 4. My Lord will meet me with a smile, When care is laid a - side,

And now, by grace from sin made free, Thank God, I'm on my way.
 And I my Sav - iour's throne shall share Thru an un - end - ing morn.
 Where they, the friends of earth to greet, Now with the Sav - iour wait.
 And I'll be with Him all the while, Com - plete - ly sat - is - fied.

REFRAIN.

I'm on my way, To rest a - bove,
 on my way, I'm on my way, To rest in my bright home a - bove,

There I shall stay, Re - joic - ing in His love.
 I for - ev - er - more shall stay, Re - joic - ing in His pre - cious love.

No. 34.

It Was Mother.

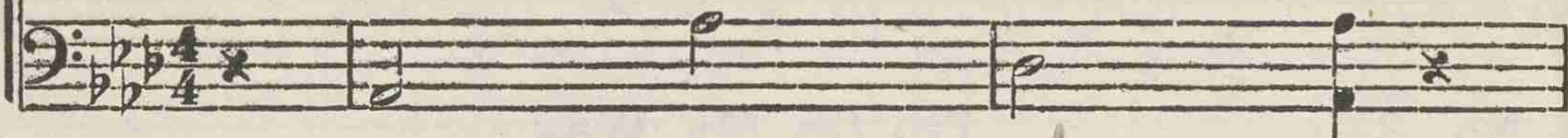
James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



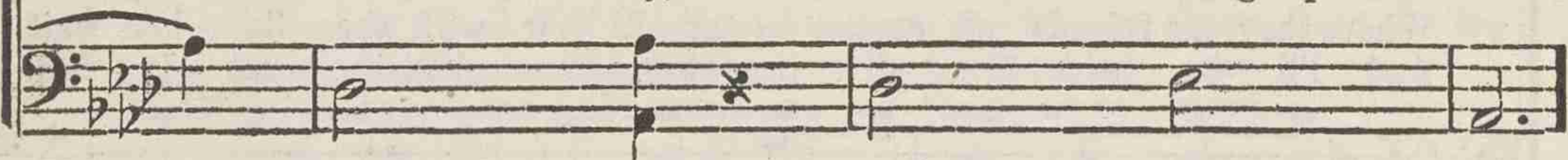
1. Some one read to me the sto - ries of the bless-ed book of life, Some one
2. Some one point-ed out the pit-falls that are hid - den in the road, Some one
3. Some one hoped that she would meet me in the home-land by and by, Hoped that



sent a plea a-bove for me each day, Some one did her best to fit me
taught me how to con-quer ev-'ry foe, Some one told me of the beau-ties
we at last might rest with Him a - bove; So I'm let-ting Je - sus guide me



for the storm-y field of strife, And to start my soul a - long the up-ward way.
of the spir-it's true a - bode, And the way to win the life crown here be-low.
and on Him I will re - ly, That with her for - ev - er I might praise His love.



CHORUS.



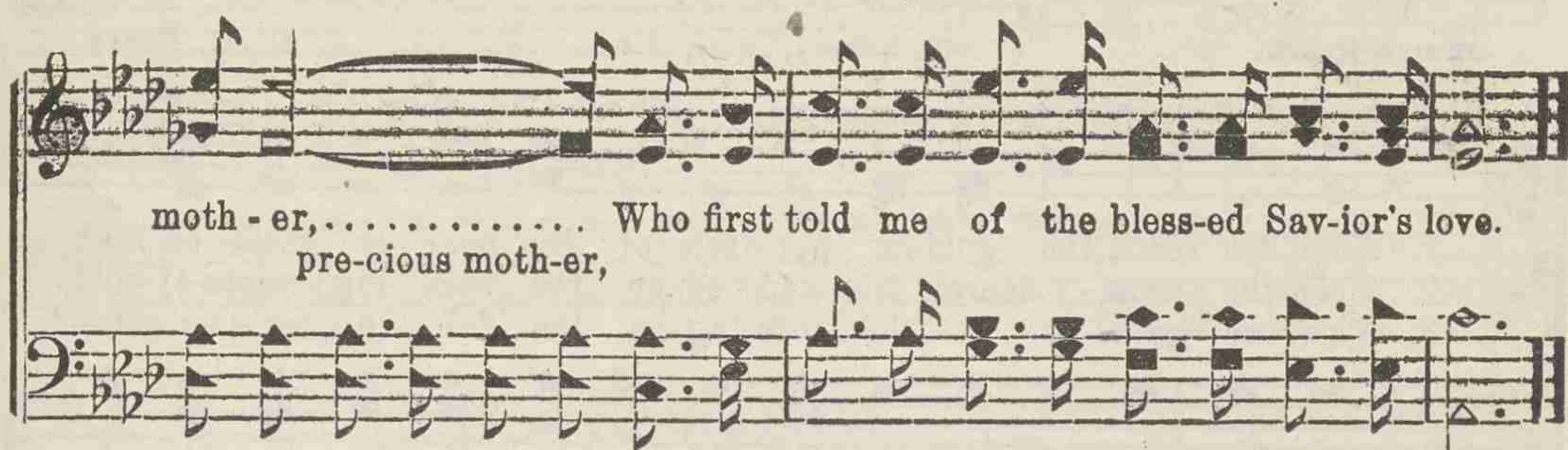
It was moth-er,..... pre-cious mother,..... It was she who led me
It was moth-er, precious mother,



to the Friend a-bove;..... It was moth - er, pre-cious
the Friend a-bove; It was moth-er,



It Was Mother.



moth - er, Who first told me of the bless-ed Sav-ior's love.
pre-cious moth-er,

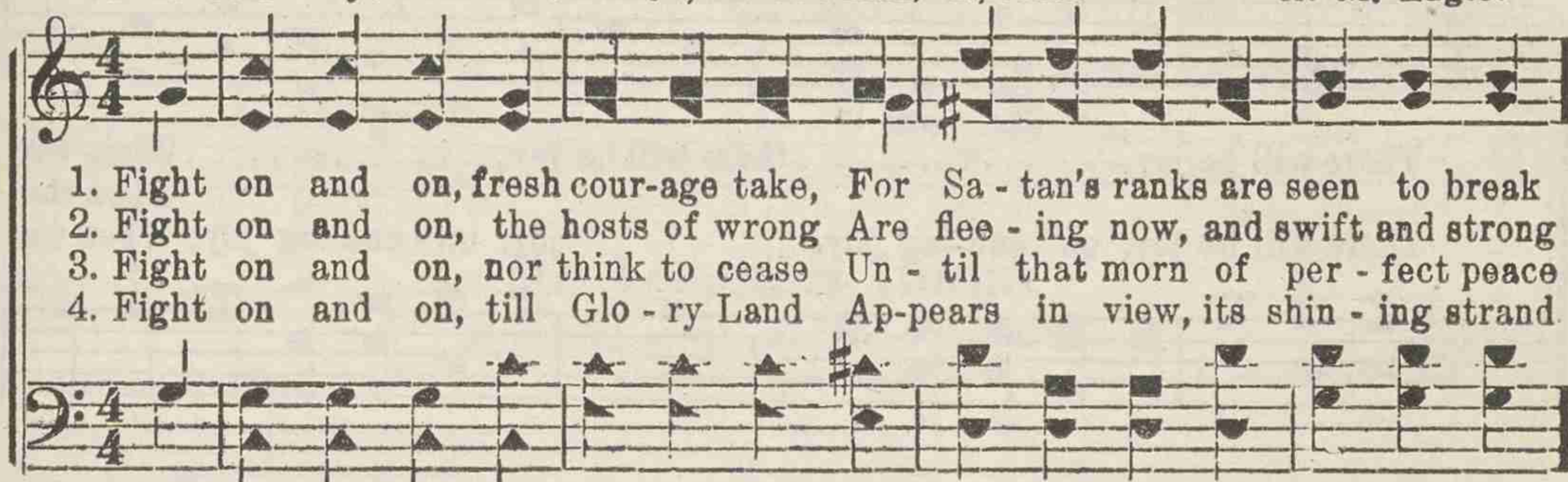
No. 35.

Fight On.

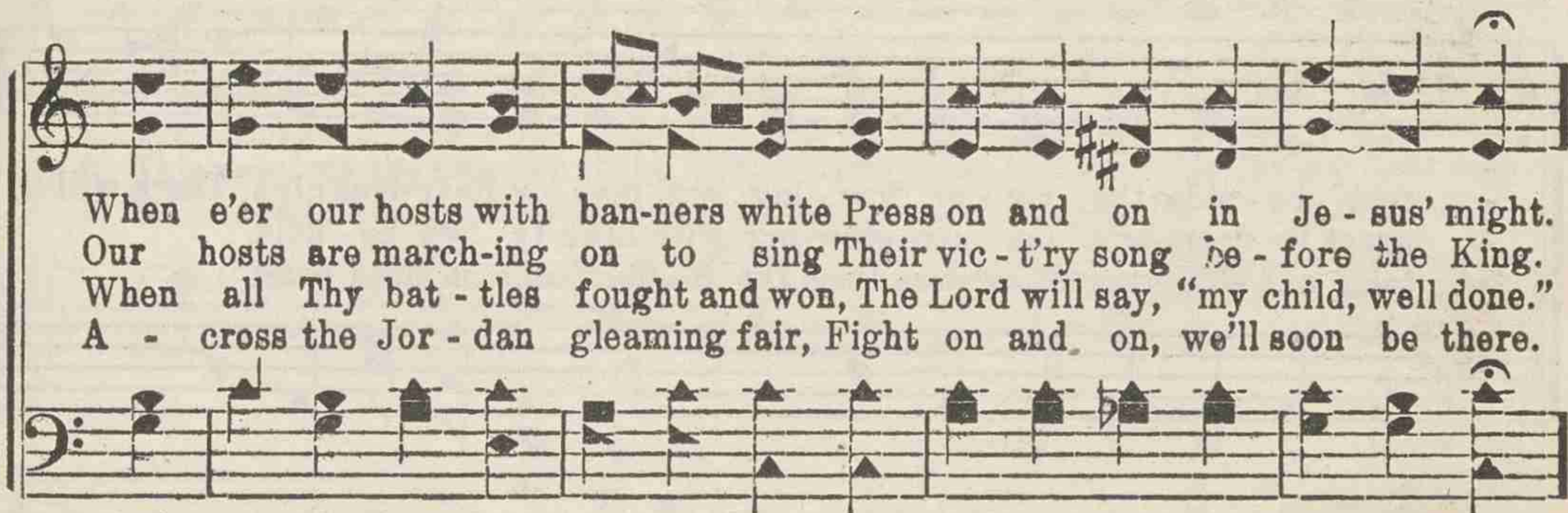
Esma G. Denby.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.

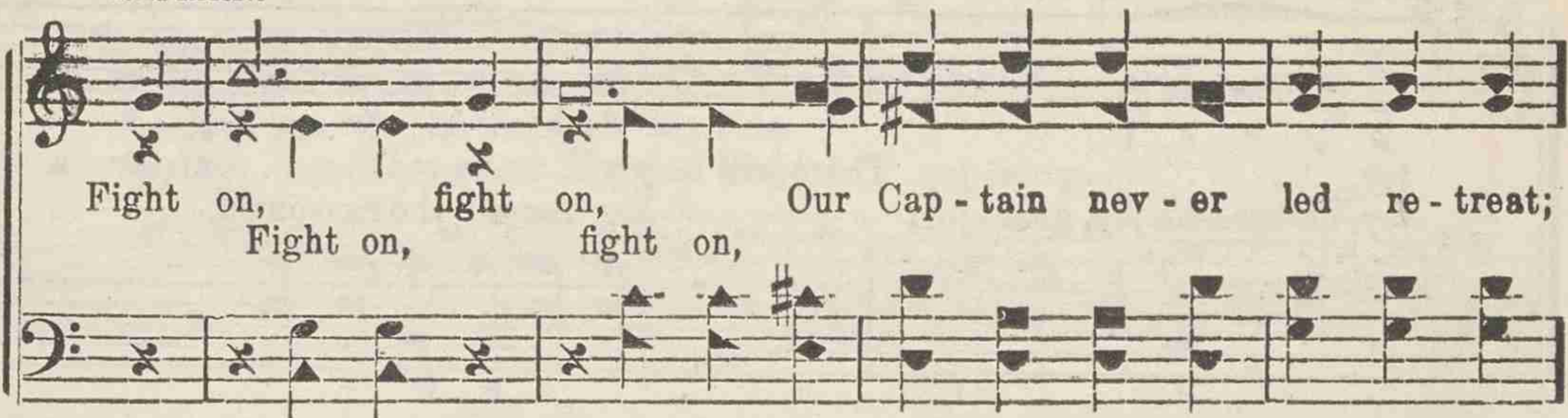


1. Fight on and on, fresh cour-age take, For Sa - tan's ranks are seen to break
2. Fight on and on, the hosts of wrong Are flee - ing now, and swift and strong
3. Fight on and on, nor think to cease Un - til that morn of per - fect peace
4. Fight on and on, till Glo - ry Land Ap - pears in view, its shin - ing strand



When e'er our hosts with ban-ners white Press on and on in Je - sus' might.
Our hosts are march-ing on to sing Their vic - t'ry song be - fore the King.
When all Thy bat - tles fought and won, The Lord will say, "my child, well done."
A - cross the Jor - dan gleaming fair, Fight on and on, we'll soon be there.

REFRAIN.



Fight on, fight on, Our Cap - tain nev - er led re - treat;
Fight on, fight on,



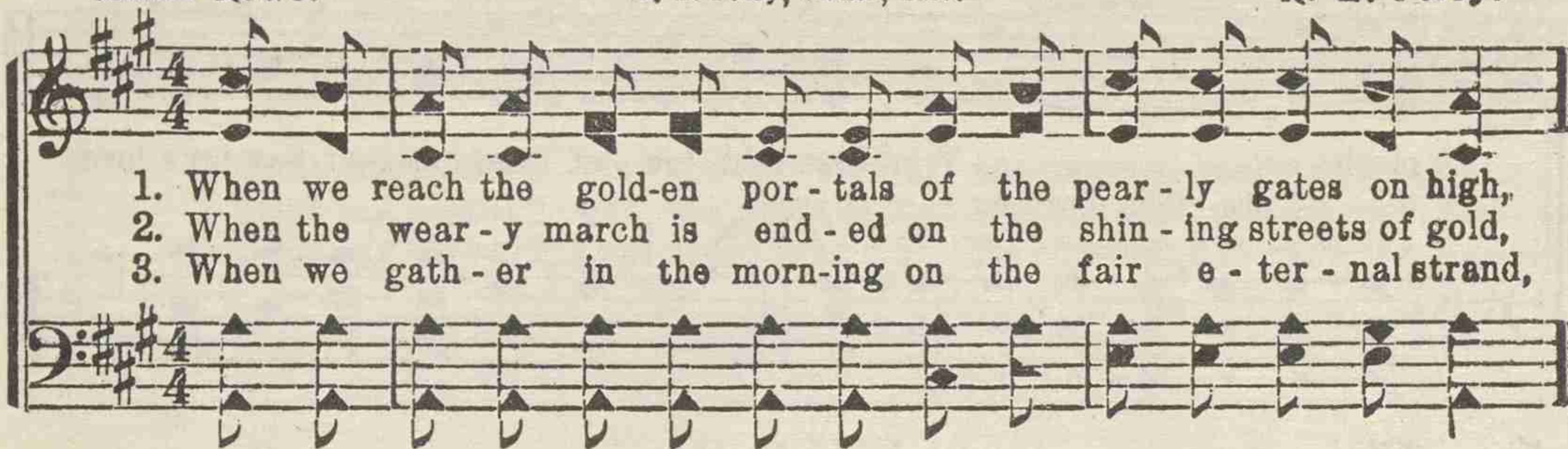
Fight on, fight on, Till an - gel songs our vic - 'try greet.
Fight on, fight on,

No. 36. There Will Be Joy, Great Joy.

James Rowe.

R. E. Perry, owner, 1919.

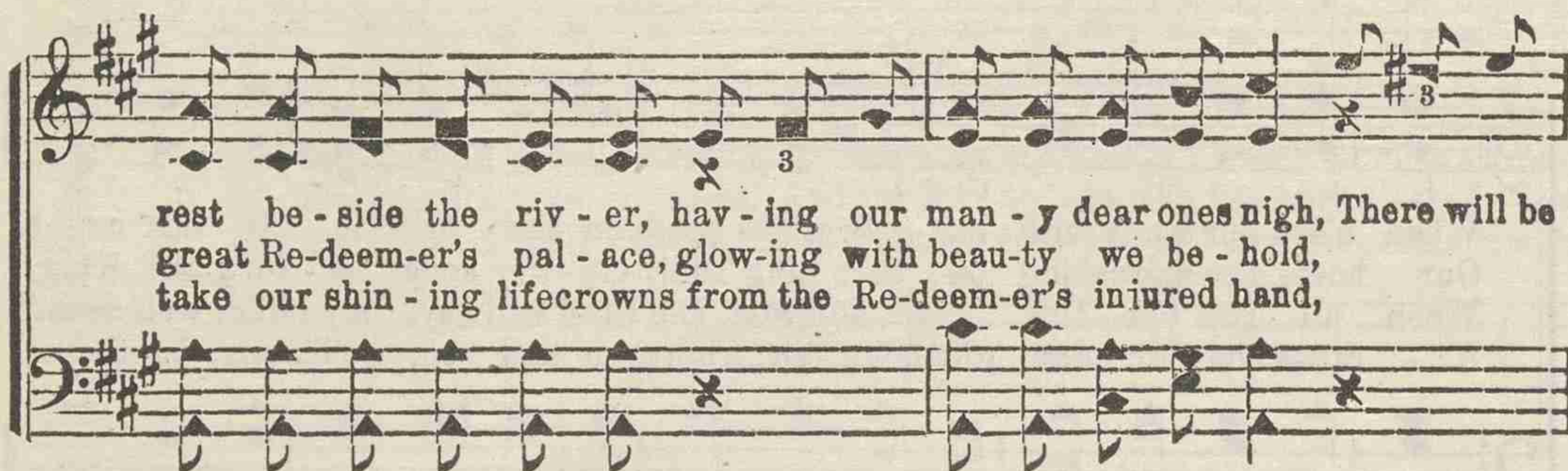
R. E. Perry.



1. When we reach the gold-en por-tals of the pear-ly gates on high,
 2. When the wear-y march is end-ed on the shin-ing streets of gold,
 3. When we gath-er in the morn-ing on the fair e-ter-nal strand,



There will be joy,..... there will be joy;..... When we
 When the
 There will be joy, un-end-ing joy, joy, un-end-ing joy; When we



rest be-side the riv-er, hav-ing our man-y dear ones nigh, There will be
 great Re-deem-er's pal-ace, glow-ing with beau-ty we be-hold,
 take our shin-ing lifecrowns from the Re-deem-er's iniured hand,

REFRAIN.

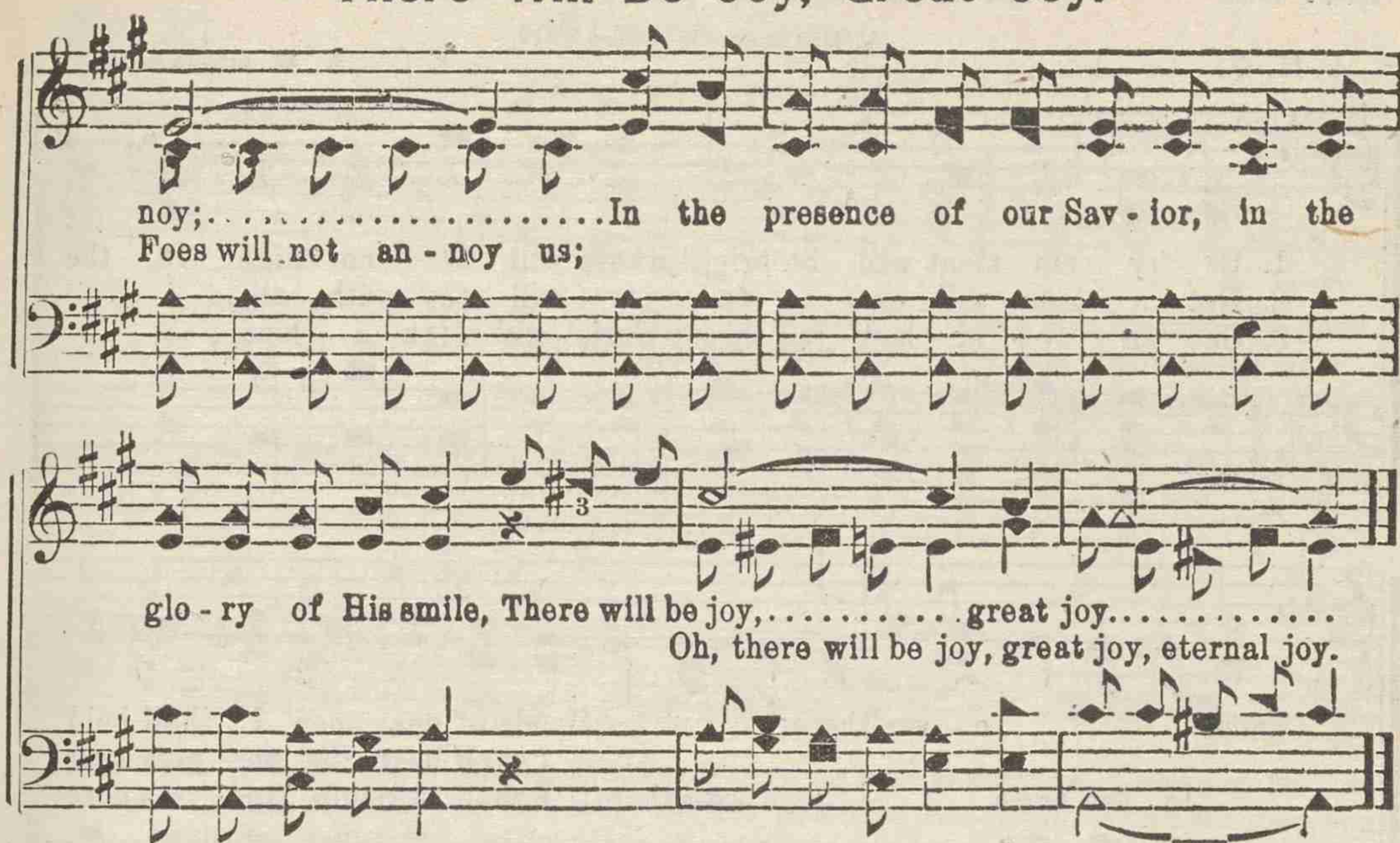


joy,..... great joy. There will be joy,..... af-ter a
 joy, un-brok-en joy, great joy. Joy for all the ransomed,



while,..... Nev-er a-gain foes will an-
 hearts will all be joy-ous, End-less joy in heav-en,

There Will Be Joy, Great Joy.



noy;.....In the presence of our Sav-ior, in the
Foes will not an - noy us;

glo - ry of His smile, There will be joy,..... great joy.....
Oh, there will be joy, great joy, eternal joy.

No. 37.

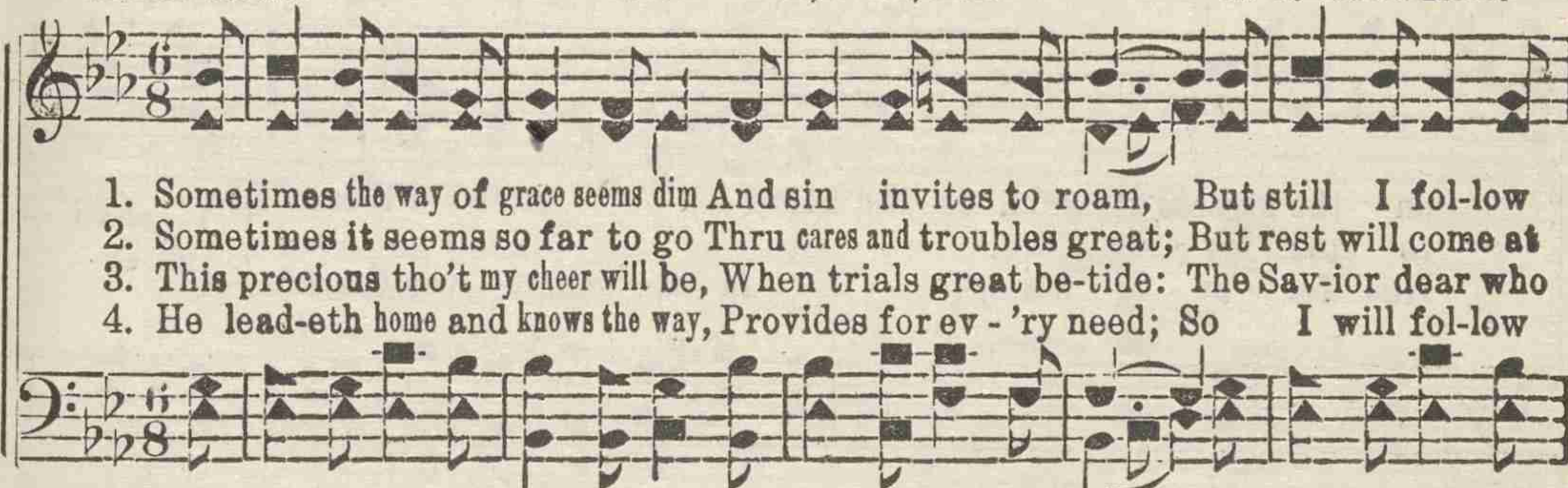
He Leadeth Home.

Beautiful as QUARTET and CHORUS.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Sometimes the way of grace seems dim And sin invites to roam, But still I fol-low
2. Sometimes it seems so far to go Thru cares and troubles great; But rest will come at
3. This precious tho't my cheer will be, When trials great be-tide: The Sav-ior dear who
4. He lead-eth home and knows the way, Provides for ev - 'ry need; So I will fol-low



REFRAIN.

close to Him Because He lead-eth home.
length, I know, Beyond the pear-ly gate. He lead-eth home, I know He does, And
lead-eth me Is al-ways at my side.
day by day, Wher-ev-er He may lead.



so I shall not stray, If I abide at His dear side, And trust Him day by day.

No. 38.

In the Home Over There.

A. H. G.

A. H. Glasscock, owner, 1919.

A. H. Glasscock.



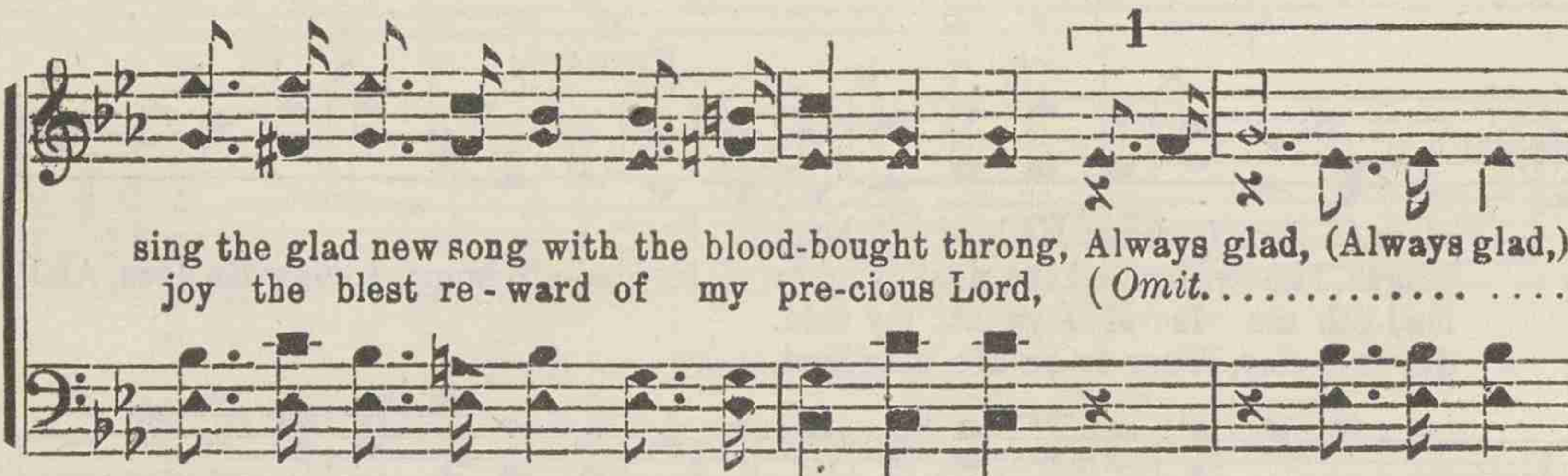
1. Ev - 'ry mo - ment will be bright, there will be no night, In the
 2. Not a tear will ev - er fall, joy will stay with all,
 3. On an ev - er - last - ing throne Christ will reign a - lone,



home o - ver there; Hands of dear ones I shall hold
 I shall hear the an - gels sing
 In the home o - ver there; I shall wor-ship and a - dore



REFRAIN.
 on the streets of gold, In the home o - ver there. { I shall
 to the lov - ing King, { And en-
 Him for - ev - er - more, In the home o - ver there.



1
 sing the glad new song with the blood-bought throng, Always glad, (Always glad,)
 joy the blest re - ward of my pre-cious Lord, (Omit.)



2
 al-ways fair; (always fair;) In the home o - ver there;
 In the home o - ver there. (o-ver there.)

No. 39.

Sinner, Come.

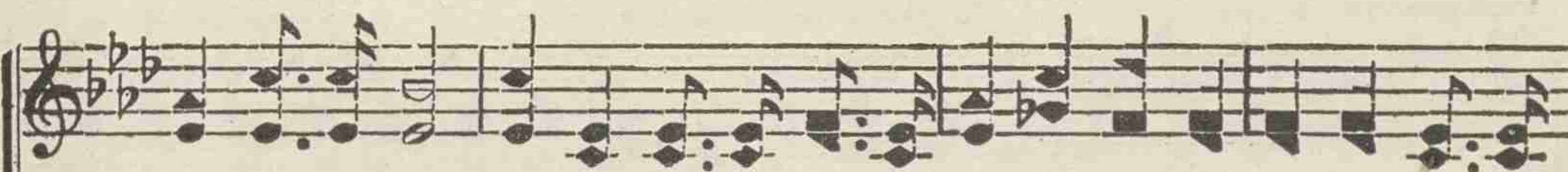
J. Lester Wheat, owner, 1919

Agnes Ruth Riddles.

J. Lester Wheat.



1. Still the Sav - ior of the lost is plead - ing, Won't you let Him roll your
2. Long to win your love He has been try - ing, Far has fol - lowed you in
3. Lost in sin and dark - ness He has found you, And has pleaded with your



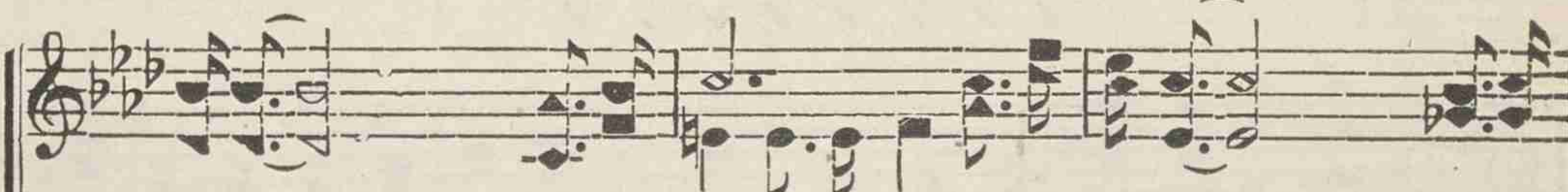
bur - den a - way? Saving grace your sinking soul is needing, Won't you let the
paths rough and dim; On His mer - cy and His love re - ly - ing, Won't you give your
soul o'er and o'er; Let Him place His loving arms around you, Come and rest with-



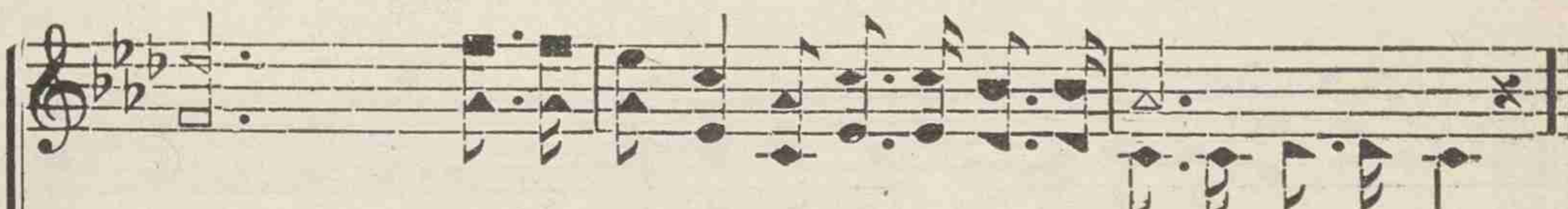
REFRAIN.



Sav - ior save you to - day? Come to Je - sus, come to - day; Life is
wayward heart now to Him?
in His love ev - er - more. Come to Je - sus, come to - day;



fleet - ing, don't de - lay; He is read - y to re -
Life is fleeting, don't de - lay, don't de - lay; He is read - y



ceive, And will save you, if on - ly you be - lieve.
to re - ceive, if you be - lieve.



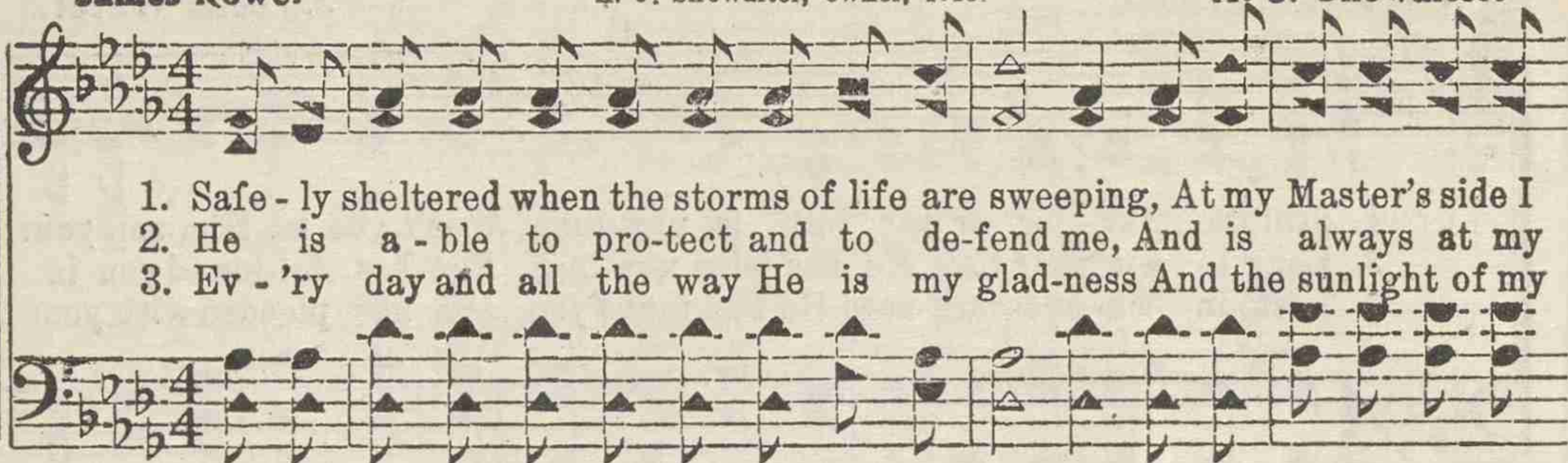
No. 40.

He Will Keep Me.

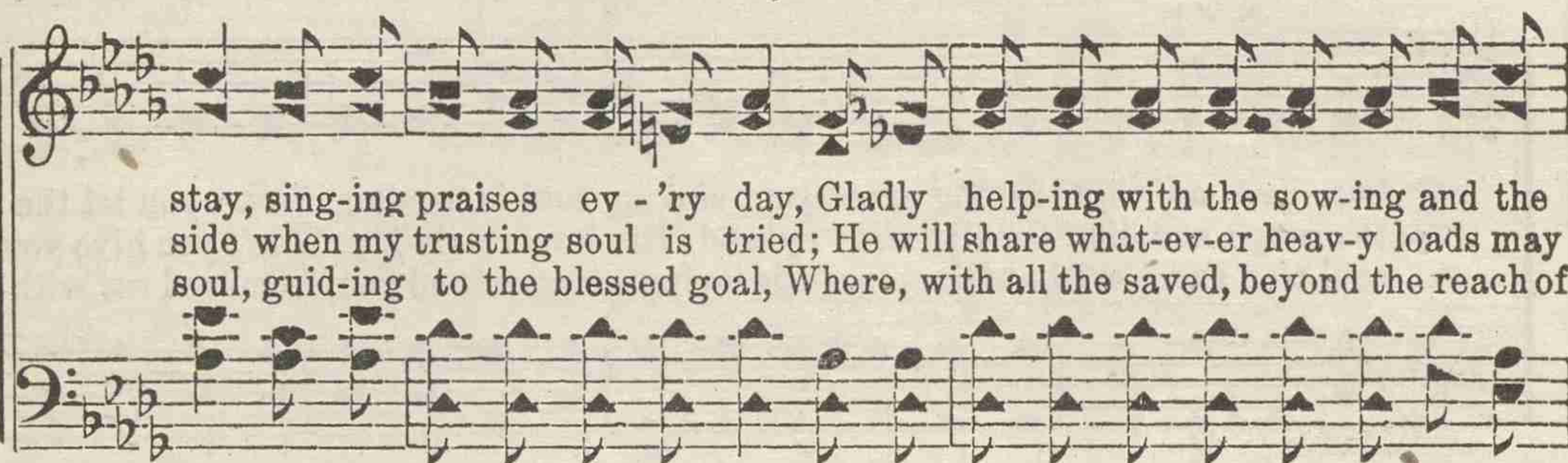
James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Safe - ly sheltered when the storms of life are sweeping, At my Master's side I
 2. He is a - ble to pro-tect and to de-fend me, And is always at my
 3. Ev - 'ry day and all the way He is my glad-ness And the sunlight of my



stay, sing-ing praises ev - 'ry day, Gladly help-ing with the sow-ing and the
 side when my trusting soul is tried; He will share what-ev-er heav-y loads may
 soul, guid-ing to the blessed goal, Where, with all the saved, beyond the reach of

REFRAIN.



reap-ing, Hoping soon to see all shadows flee a way. He will keep
 bend me, And His precious love will never be de - nied.
 sad-ness, I shall praise Him while unnumbered ages roll. He will keep me, safely



me till I meet Him At the pear-ly gate that stands a-
 keep me, till I meet Him, till I meet Him,



jar a - bove; He will keep me till the
 a - jar a - bove; me, He will keep me

He Will Keep Me.



morn - ing, Safe-ly keep me in the ha-ven of His love.
bless-ed crowning morning,

No. 41.

The Morning Light.

A. S. Kleffer.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O the night of time soon shall pass away, And the hap-py, gold-en day will.
2. O the hap-py day that shall gild the hills When the Lord shall come to earth a-
3. What a joy ful time when the earth shall gleam In the light of an e-ter-nal



dawn, When the pil-grim staff shall be laid a - side, And the kingly crown put on.
gain! O the hap-py hearts that shall we'come Him, When He comes once more to reign.
day, When the saints shall sing un - to Christ their King, In their golden, glad ar - ray.

REFRAIN.



We are watching now for the morning light, For the new Je - ru - sa - lem to




come; We are wait-ing still for the Saviour, Christ, Who shall call His children home.

No. 42. When We Reach the Golden Shore.

James Wells.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

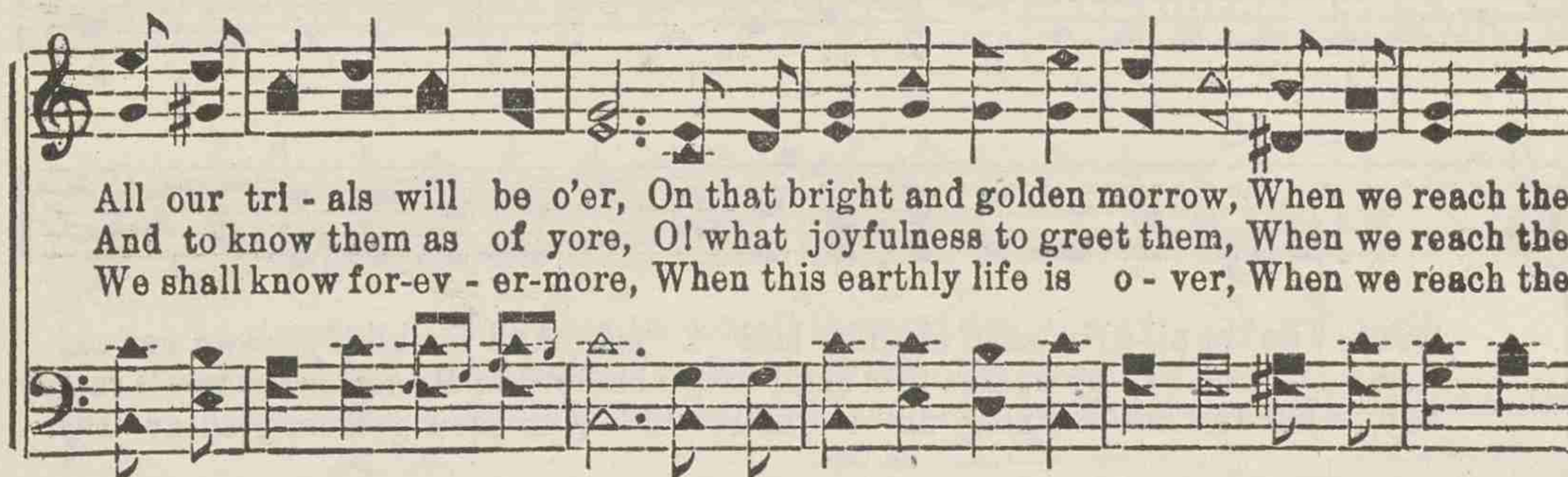
T. B. Mosley,



1. There's a day of great re-joic-ing, We'll ex-per-i-ence bye and bye; Happy prais-es
 2. How the loved ones there in glo-ry Will our sweet re-un-ion wait, When the angels
 3. We shall see the bless-ed Je-sus And the King up-on His throne, As the blessed



we'll be voic-ing, In that land be-yond the sky, We shall leave this land of sor-row,
 tell the sto-ry, As we en-ter at the gate, O! what hap-pi-ness to meet them,
 Sav-iour sees us, He will claim us for His own, O! what blessed, bless-ed rap-ture,



All our tri-als will be o'er, On that bright and golden morrow, When we reach the
 And to know them as of yore, O! what joyfulness to greet them, When we reach the
 We shall know for-ev-er-more, When this earthly life is o-ver, When we reach the

REFRAIN.



gold-en shore. When we reach..... the gold-en shore,
 When we reach the gold-en shore, When our



When our tri-als all are o'er; O! what peace,
 tri-als all are o'er;..... O! what peace,..... and

When We Reach the Golden Shore.

O what joy, (O what joy,) When we reach the golden shore. (the golden shore.)
When we reach the blessed golden shore.....

No. 43.

Just When I need Him.

Words copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.

The A. J. Showalter Co., owners.

Florence Jones Hadley. New music owned by A. J. Showalter, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I have a Friend who walks with me, By wa-ters still or storm-y sea;
2. I have a Friend who will not fail, Tho sin may tempt and doubts as-sail;
3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm nev-er, nev-er left a-lone;

Se - rene I go—why need I fear? Just when I need Him He is near....
What mat-ter then what foes ap-pear?
For all the way He gives me cheer.

REFRAIN.

Moment by mo-ment He dear - er grows, Each step of the way His love He shows;

He puts within my heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near.

No. 44.

Whispers of Love.

J. M. Henson.

J. M. HENSON AND J. L. JOHNSON, OWNERS, 1914.

J. Luther Johnson.



1. Sing-ing a-long the way, happy from day to day, Sure that from Jesus I
2. Clinging to love di-vine, rapture in-deed is mine, Sure that the crown of life
3. I shall behold Him there, ev-er His glo-ry share, Sing of His sav-ing love



nev-er shall roam; Hav-ing no fear of sin, stainless and sweet within,
He will be - stow; Tell-ing of sav-ing grace, viewing His smiling face,
all the day long; There with the an-gels bright, resting in ho - ly light,



REFRAIN.



Hearing His whispers sweet, all the way home. . . Whispers of love . . .
Praising His ho - ly name, onward I go. . .
Je - sus shall be my best, hap-pi-est song. . . Wonderful whispers of love,



ten-der and sweet, . . . Giv-ing to me . . . gladness com-
tender, so ten-der and sweet, Constantly giv-ing to me rapture com-



plete, . . . Cheering my soul, . . . ban-ish-ing
plete, yes, rap-ture com-plete, Won-drous-ly cheering my soul,



Whispers of Love.

gloom, . . . Whispers of love . . . all the way home. . .
 banishing sorrow and gloom, Wonderful whispers of love yes, all the way home.

No. 45.

Keeping Close to Jesus.

James Rowe.

T. R. WILSON, OWNER, 1914.

T. R. Wilson.

1. Keep-ing close to Je - sus all the way, Till I reach my home a-bove, (a-bove,)
 2. Keep-ing close to Je - sus I shall be Al-ways in the pathway bright, (so bright,)
 3. Keep-ing close to Je - sus I shall stand Ev'ry tempest that might sweep, (might sweep,)

I will sweetly sing from day to day, Praising His redeeming love. (precious love.)
 Always sure that He will care for me, Till I reach my home of light. (home of light.)
 For my soul has this assurance grand: He will shield and guide and keep. (always keep.)

He will stay be-side my soul, I know, And will guide me and up - hold, (up-hold,)
 He will cheer me with His precious love And will al-ways hold my hand, (my hand,)
 By and by, when I have ceased to roam, I shall rest with Him a - bove, (a-bove,)

So, His prais-es sing-ing, I will go To the shin-ing gates of gold. (gates of gold.)
 Till I praise Him with the saints above, On the shining golden strand. (golden strand,)
 And for-ev - er in that hap-py home Tell the sto - ry of His love. (wondrous love.)

No. 46.

An Eternal Home.

Carlis Barrentine.

S. B. Goode, Corena, Ala., R-2, owner, 1919.

S. B. Goode.

1. In the Bi - ble we are told, Of a home.... of pur - est
 2. O that home.... of beau-ty rare, Decked with gems... beyond com-
 3. When my work... on earth is done, With the Fa - ther's bless-ed

1. In the Bi - ble we are told, Of a home of
 gold; An e - ter - nal, hap - py place, Made for souls.....
 pare; There the pure..... of heart and blest Shall for - ev -
 Son, I shall sail..... to Canaan's shore, To be with.....

pur - est gold; An e - ter - nal, hap - py place, Made for

REFRAIN.

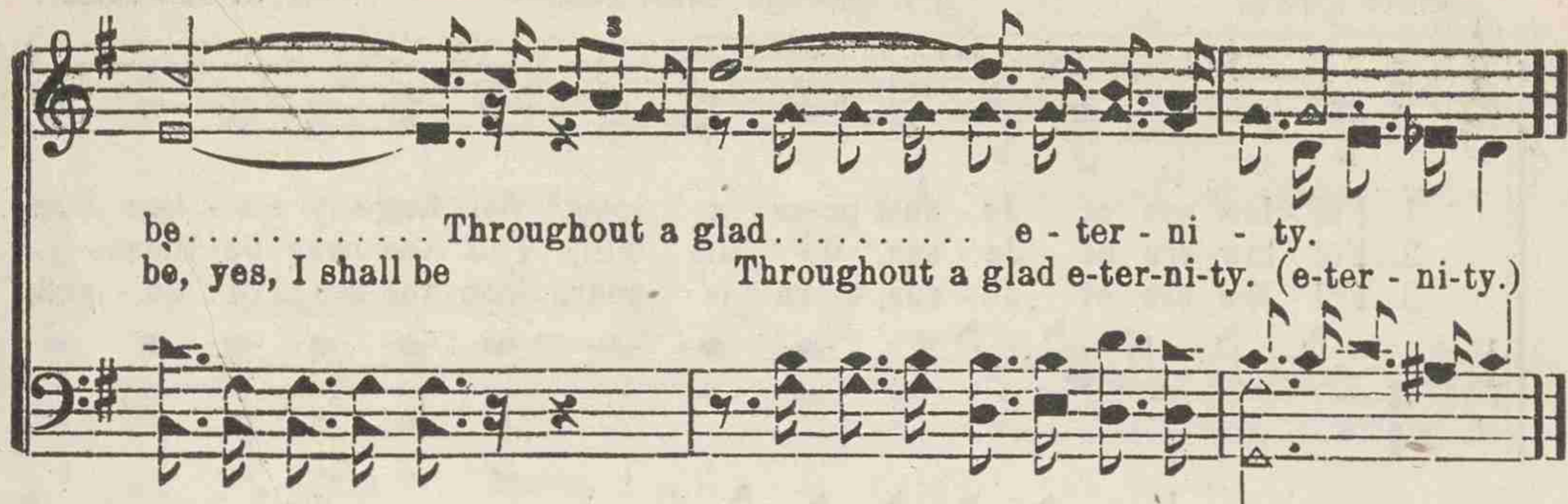
..... re-deemed by grace..... O some sweet day..... I'm go - ing
 - - - er have sweet rest.....
 Him ev - er - more..... O some sweet day I'm go - ing

souls re - deemed by grace.

there,..... To that dear place..... of man - sions
 there, I'm go-ing there, To that dear place of man - sions

fair;..... And there with Je - - - sus I shall
 fair, of mansions fair; And there with Je - sus I shall

An Eternal Home.



be..... Throughout a glad..... e - ter - ni - ty.
 be, yes, I shall be Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty. (e-ter - ni-ty.)

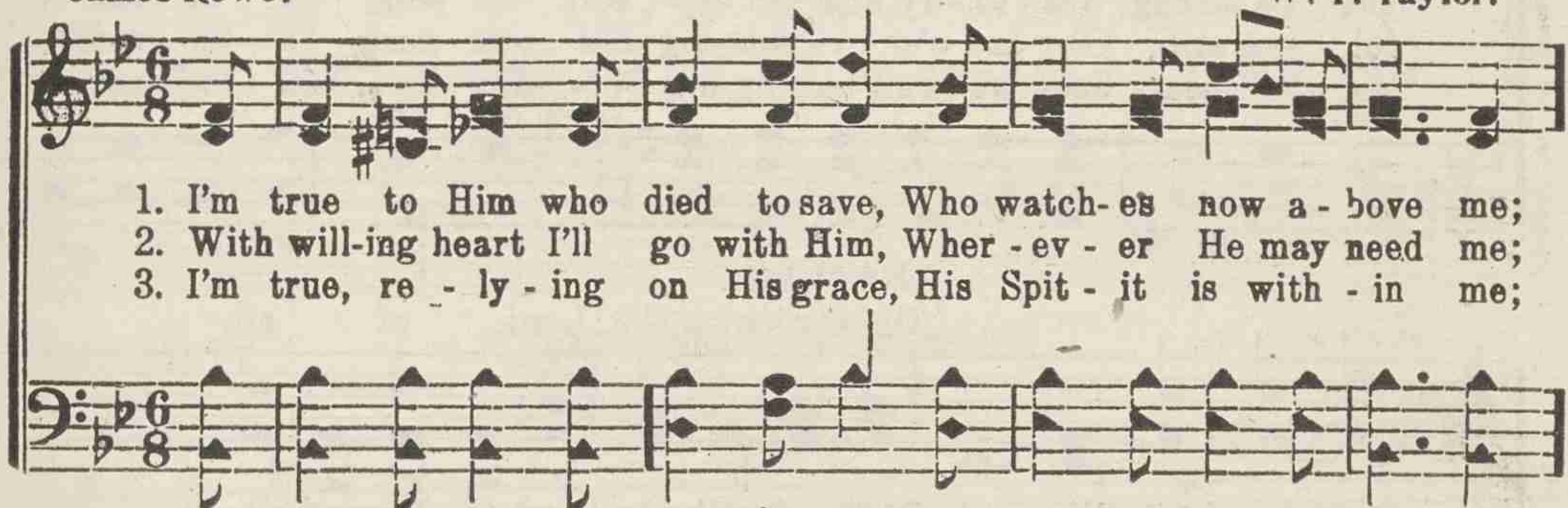
No. 47.

I'm True to Jesus.

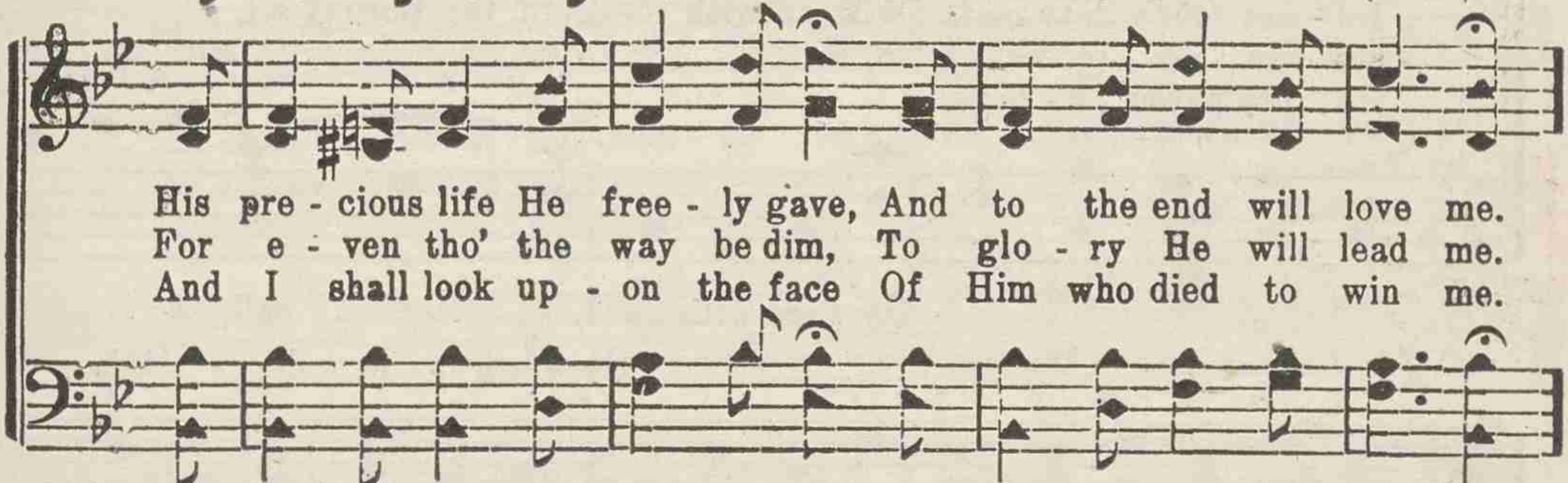
James Rowe.

W. T. Taylor, owner, 1919.

W. T. Taylor.



1. I'm true to Him who died to save, Who watch-es now a - bove me;
 2. With will-ing heart I'll go with Him, Wher - ev - er He may need me;
 3. I'm true, re - ly - ing on His grace, His Spit - it is with - in me;



His pre - cious life He free - ly gave, And to the end will love me.
 For e - ven tho' the way be dim, To glo - ry He will lead me.
 And I shall look up - on the face Of Him who died to win me.

REFRAIN.



I'm true,..... I'm true,..... And I will doubt Him nev - er;
 I'm true to Him, I'm true to Him,



With Him up - on the gold - en shore, My soul shall dwell for - ev - er.


No. 48.

Onward With the Lord of All.


James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Fol - low - ers of Je - sus, press a - long, Wil - ling - ly o - bey Him
 2. Fol - low - ers of Je - sus, do His will, Tho' the way be thorn - y,
 3. Fol - low - ers of Je - sus, morn is - near, Soon the songs of an - gels



and be strong; Vic - to - ry and glo - ry will be won, If we close - ly
 fol - low still, O'er and o'er re - peat - ing His own word, In the grandest
 we shall hear; Soon we shall be sing - ing of His love, In the home that

REFRAIN.


On - ward with the Lord of all,



fol - low God's dear Son: On - ward with the Lord, the Lord of all,
 sto - ry ev - er heard. On, on..... with Je - sus,
 He pre - pares a - bove.

On - ward with the Lord of all,

On - ward, it is du - ty's




Who has free - ly died the world to win; On - ward, it is du - ty's earn - est
 On, prais

On - ward, it is du - ty's

call,

On to vic - t'ry,



call, Help to res - cue sinking souls from sin; On to vic - t'ry,
 es sing - ing, On,

call,

sin; March on to vic - t'ry,

Onward With the Lord of All.

sol - diers brave,
sol - diers true and brave, With the Lord of earth and
on..... to vic - t'ry,

sol - diers brave,
worlds a - bove, Help-ing Him the lost to save, By His might-y love.

No. 49.

"Almost Persuaded."

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.
Used by permission.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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


No. 50.

Come to the Feast.

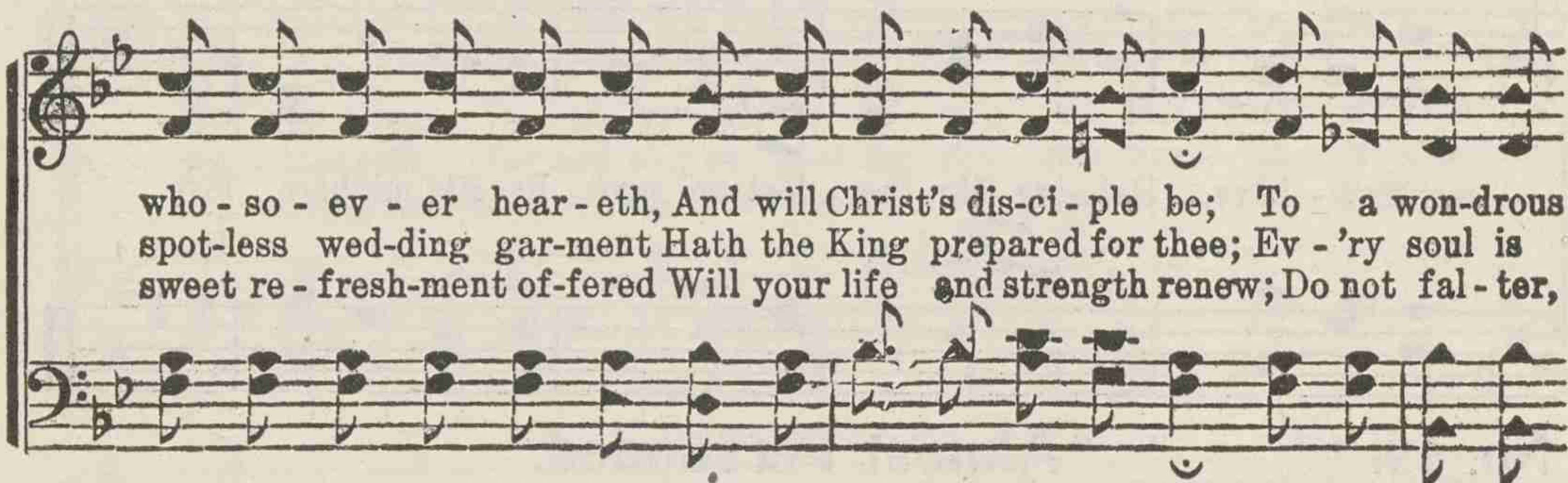
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

D. Patton.



1. There's a lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion Ring - ing out so glad and free! 'Tis for
 2. Tho' the soul cries out "un - wor - thy," Come, an honored guest to be, For the
 3. There is mu - sic, there is gladness, There is welcome warm and true, And the



who - so - ev - er hear - eth, And will Christ's dis - ci - ple be; To a won - drous
 spot - less wed - ding gar - ment Hath the King prepared for thee; Ev - 'ry soul is
 sweet re - fresh - ment of - fered Will your life and strength renew; Do not fal - ter,

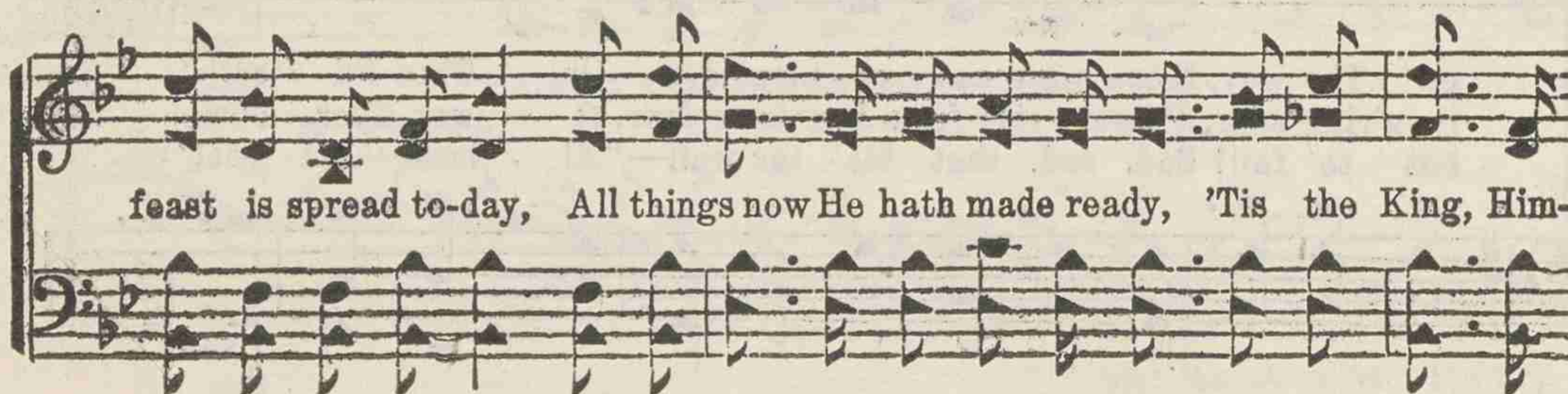


feast your bid - den, Lay a - side your doubt and gloom—Hark, a - gain the call is
 now in - vit - ed To the joy - ful gos - pel feast, From the high - est to the
 do not lin - ger, For the moments haste a - way, And this bless - ed in - vi -

REFRAIN.



ring - ing, For "be - hold there yet is room."
 low - est, From the greatest to the least. Lift your eyes and look this way, Lo, the
 ta - tion On - ly bids you come to - day.



feast is spread to - day, All things now He hath made ready, 'Tis the King, Him -

Come to the Feast.

self, in-vites, Sweetly, gent-ly He entreats you, For in you His soul de-lights.

No. 51.

Only Through the Blood.

"All have sinned and come short of the glory of God."

Mrs. J. M. F. Linter.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.

1. On - ly thro' the blood of Je - sus Can a soul be saved from death.
2. Some lay claim to mor - al goodness, But they're guilt - y just the same,
3. O the "hu - man heart is wick - ed, And de - ceit - ful," this we know,
4. When we've had this bless - ed cleansing, Then we strive to do His will,

And to talk of oth - er meas - ures Is an i - dle waste of breath.
Lack - ing still the one thing need - ful, True sal - va - tion thro' His name.
On - ly Christ can cleanse and par - don, For the Bi - ble tells us so.
And in ten - der love He helps us Our com - mis - sion to ful - fill.

D. S. - In His ten - der love and mer - cy Je - sus bids you come to - day.

REFRAIN.

There's a pre - cious cleansing tide, There's a foun - tain o - pened wide,
There's a pre - cious cleansing tide, There's a fountain opened wide,

D. S.

O be saved from your transgressions Thro' the one and on - ly way -
Thro' the one and thro' the on - ly way.

No. 52.

Ready for Service.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Hav-ing en-list-ed in the arm-y of grace, Lord, I am read-y to be
2. Pleasures may tempt me, but Thy grace will restrain, Foes will as-sail me, but as-
3. Glad-ly I'll serve Thee, sweetly trusting Thy love, For I would praise Thee in the
4. Dear-ly I love Thee, my all glo-ri-ous King, Ev-er with rapture I Thy



fill-ing my place; Where'er I may help Thee and my loy-al-ty show, Je-sus,
sail me in vain; From harm Thou wilt keep me and uphold me, I know; Je-sus,
ci-ty a-bove; The lost ones to coun-sel and the good seed to sow, Je-sus,
prais-es shall sing; Where'er I may help Thee in Thy vine-yard be-low, Je-sus,



REFRAIN.

my Sav-ior, I am read-y to go. Read-y to-day, read-y to
to-day,



go, Read-y to help the lost Thy mer-cy to know; Just give me the
to go,



or-der and Thy blessing be-stow, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, I am read-y to go.



No. 53.

A Little More Love.

Ada Powell,

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

B. B. Beall.



1. A lit - tle more love with its bright golden ray, Will help ma - ny oth - ers a -
2. A lit - tle more love for the young and the old, Your love and your faith will do
3. A lit - tle more love in your heart for the weak, More sunshine to shed in the
4. A lit - tle more love, it will give you the pow'r To bright-en the pas-sage of



long the hard way; They're needing af - fec - tion and com-fort, you know, So
won-ders un - told; The key that will o - pen all gateways to you, If
lives that are bleak; More hap-pi - ness here and a bright home a - bove, The
each fly - ing hour; A balm of great heal - ing to hearts when they bleed, A



REFRAIN.



scat-ter the love-light wher-ev - er you go.
on - ly your love may be stead-fast and true. A lit - tle more love, as you
world is in need of a lit - tle more love.
lit - tle more love is the sun-shine you need.



jour-ney a - long, More love in your heart, and more love in your song; More friendship to



show, as you sow the good seed, A lit - tle more love is the sunshine you need.



No. 54.

We're Marching Home.*

C. B.

Carlis Barrentine., Berry, Ala., owner, 1919.

Carlis Barrentine.



1. We are walk-ing day by day in the straight and nar-row way, We're marching
 2. In the footsteps of the Lord, winning His di-vine re-ward,
 3. Seek-ing an e-ter-nal place with the King who saves by grace,



home,..... yes, marching home;

To that bright and sinless
 To that land of pure de-

We're marching home, yes, marching home, sweet home; Hoping soon to reach the



land with the hap-py gold-en strand, We're marching home,..... yes,
 light where there falls no shade of night,
 gate where to meet us dear ones wait,

We're marching home, yes,



REFRAIN.



marching home,..... We're marching home,
 marching home, marching home. We're marching home,..... yes, marching



yes, march-ing home, To dwell with those..... gone on be-
 home,..... To dwell with those



*This song is dedicated to the editors of this book—Profs. Showalter, Patton, Mosley, Eagle, Beall, etc., and also to all others trying to lead a pure and undefiled life.—C. B.

We're Marching Home.



fore;..... We're marching home,..... marching home,.....
gone on before; We're marching home, yes, marching, yes, marching home,



To be with Christ..... for-ev - er-more.....
To be with Christ for-ev - er-more, for-ev - er-more.



No. 55.

Right Shall Conquer.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala. R. 1, owner, 1918.

Jno. F. Noah.



1. Right shall conquer, yes, we know it, And 'twill not be long Till all they who love the
2. Oft the wicked seem to flourish, "Like the green bay tree," But we know the state of
3. Now in meekness we are toiling, -Child-ren of the King, But we're sure at His ap-
4. When the fi-nal conquest cometh, O what shall it be— Reign-ing with the Lord in



REFRAIN.



Sav-iour Sing the victor's song. Right shall conquer wrong, Right shall
e - vil Shall not al-ways be.
pear-ing Our reward He'll bring.
gladness Through eter-ni - ty! Right shall conquer, right shall conquer wrong, Right shall conquer,



con-quer wrong.
right shall con-quer wrong. Glo-ry, glo-ry, God hath said it, Right shall conquer wrong.



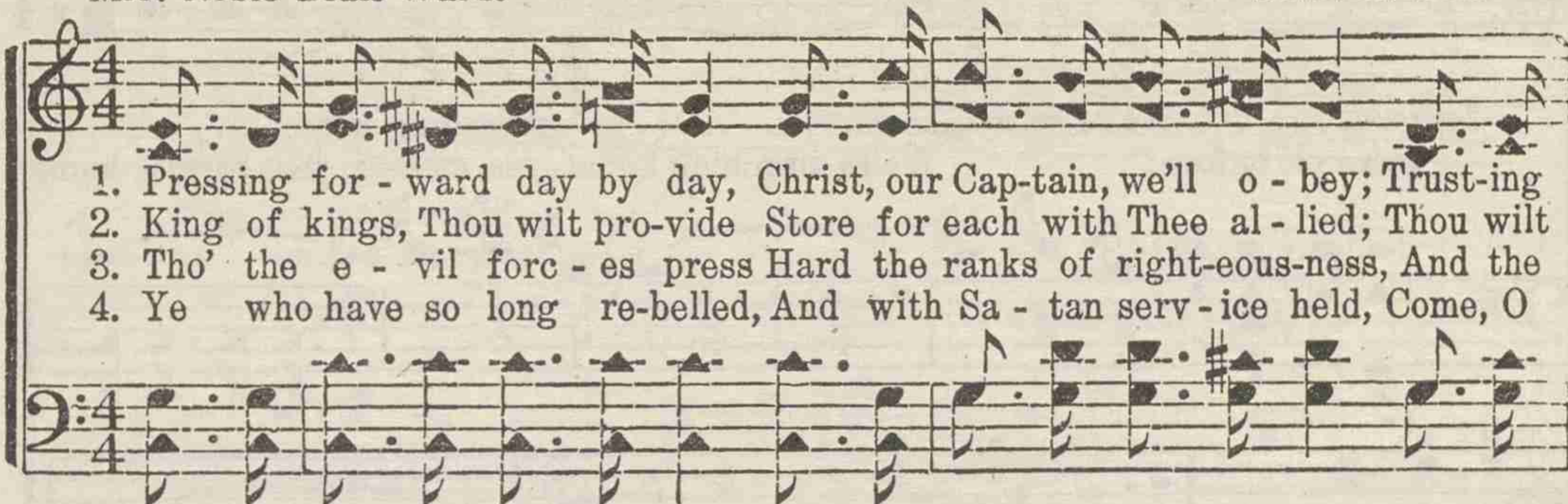
No. 56.

On to Victory.

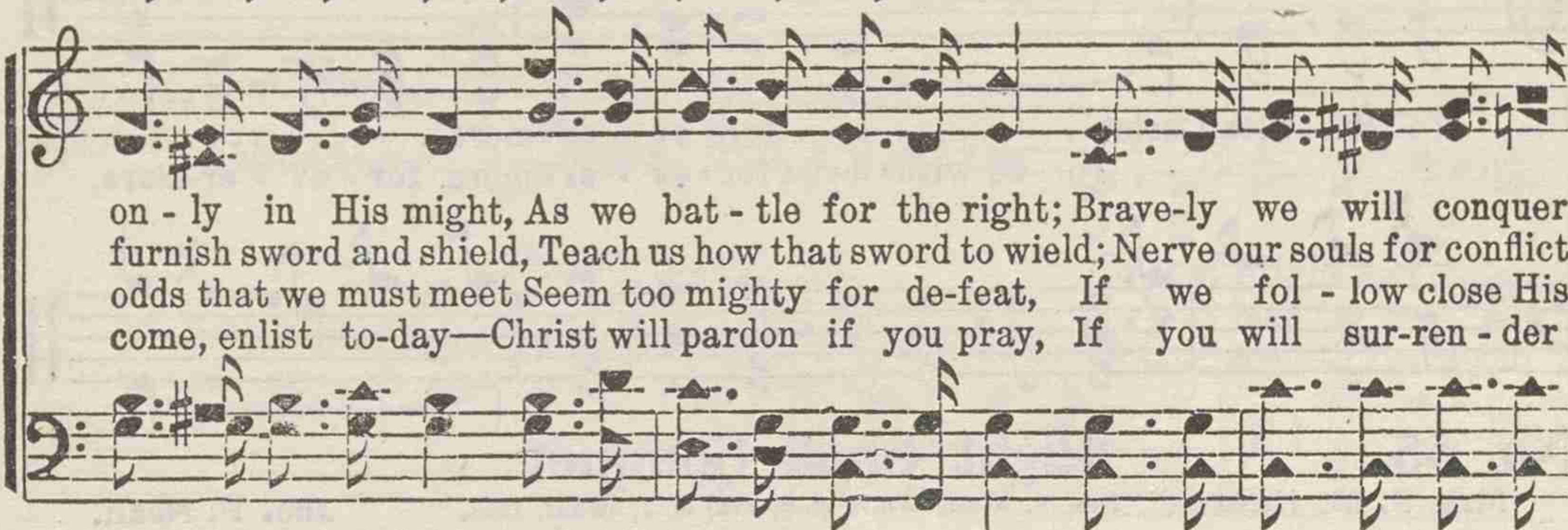
John O. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala, owner, 1918.

Mrs. Nobie Beall Ward.

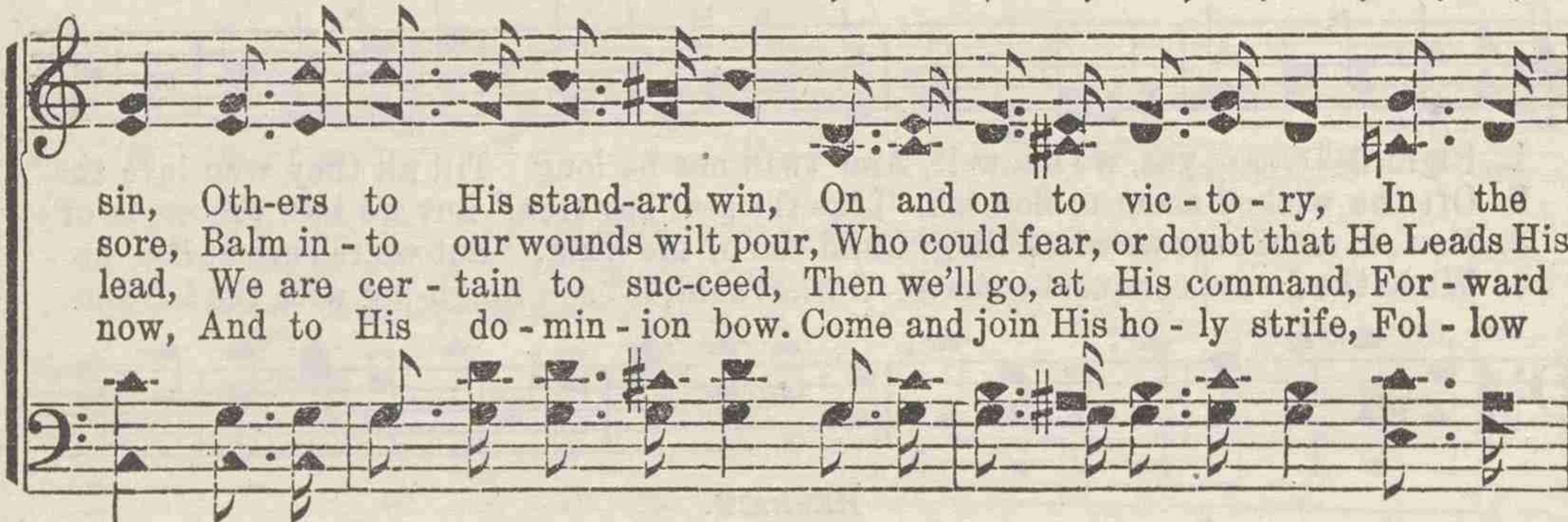
John O. Beall



1. Pressing for - ward day by day, Christ, our Cap-tain, we'll o - bey; Trust-ing
 2. King of kings, Thou wilt pro-vide Store for each with Thee al - lied; Thou wilt
 3. Tho' the e - vil forc - es press Hard the ranks of right-eous-ness, And the
 4. Ye who have so long re-belled, And with Sa - tan serv - ice held, Come, O



on - ly in His might, As we bat - tle for the right; Brave-ly we will conquer
 furnish sword and shield, Teach us how that sword to wield; Nerve our souls for conflict
 odds that we must meet Seem too mighty for de-feat, If we fol - low close His
 come, enlist to-day—Christ will pardon if you pray, If you will sur-ren - der



sin, Oth-ers to His stand-ard win, On and on to vic - to - ry, In the
 sore, Balm in - to our wounds wilt pour, Who could fear, or doubt that He Leads His
 lead, We are cer - tain to suc-ceed, Then we'll go, at His command, For - ward
 now, And to His do - min - ion bow. Come and join His ho - ly strife, Fol - low

REFRAIN.



fir - ing line we'll be! On and on,..... yes, on to vic - to - ry,
 own to vic - to - ry!
 to pos-sess the land.
 Him from death to life.

On and on,



We the ban - - - ner of the Christ we'll bear, Till the tri -
 We the banner Till the

On to Victory.

..... umph of our King we share, In the ma - ny man-sions wait - ing there.
tri-umph

No. 57. Speak One Loving Word for Jesus.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.

1. Hearts there are with sor-row bleed - ing, Touched with woes and pain and grief:
2. Homes there are with lit - tle glad-ness Cheer-ing them from day to day;
3. Lives there are with cares disheartened, And with anx - ious fear distressed;

One sweet word of love and kind-ness May bring com - fort and re - lief.
Just a word may drive the sad - ness And the clouds of gloom a - way.
Just a word may lift the bur - den, And bring hap - pi - ness and rest.

CHORUS.

Speak one lov - ing word for Je - sus, Tell how good He is and kind,
loving, lov-ing

Make it known that all earth's chil - dren In His love may so-lace find.

No. 58.

Tell it Out.

Frances R. Havergal

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

1. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Lord is King! Tell it
 2. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Sav - ior reigns!
 3. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple Je - sus reigns a - bove!

out! tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions,
 Tell it out a-mong the heathen,
 Tell it out! tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the heathen

bid them shout and sing! Tell it out! tell it out! Tell it out with
 bid them break their chains! Tell it out a-
 that His reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out a-

ad - o - ra - tion that He shall in-crease, Tell it out! tell it
 mong the weep-ing ones that Je - sus lives;
 mong the high-ways and the lanes at home; Tell it out!

out! That the might-y King of glo - ry is the King of peace;
 Tell it out a-mong the wea - ry ones the rest He gives;
 tell it out! Let it ring a-cross the mount-ains and the e-cean's foam,

Tell it Out.

Tell it out! tell it out! Tell it out with
Tell it out a-
Tell it out! That the wea - ry,
jub - i - la - tion, let the song increase, Tell it out! tell it out!
mong the sin - ners that He came to save,
heav - y la - den need no long - er roam, Tell it out!

No. 59.

O Father, Hear Us.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

Andantino.

1. Fa-ther, our Fa-ther, 'Tis evening's tranquil hour; Soft dew's are fall-ing On
2. Fa-ther, our Fa-ther, 'Tis moonlight on the sea, While we are breathing Our
3. Fa-ther, our Fa-ther, The night shades round us creep; Guard us from danger, Pro-

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry tree and flow'r.
grate-ful pray'r to Thee. O Fa-ther, hear us, Be Thou ev - er near us,
tect us while we sleep.

ral - len - tan - do.

O Fa-ther, hear us, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, Thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord.

No. 60.

If I Were You.

James Rowe.

N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga., owner, 1919.

N. I. Styles.



1. O soul in bonds.... and in de - spair,.... The Lord your tri - -
 2. He knows the foes..... you have to meet,.... He knows the storms....
 3. It does not pay..... to live in sin,.... So let the Ho - -
 4. The time of life is pass-ing by,..... The hour of death.....



als all would share; (yes, all would share;) With tender voice.. He pleads with you,....
 that round you beat, (that round you beat,) And ready is..... to be your friend,....
 ly Spir-it in; (O let Him in;) And have a Friend... a-long the way,....
 is drawing nigh; (is drawing nigh;) So heed the voice... of love to - day,.....

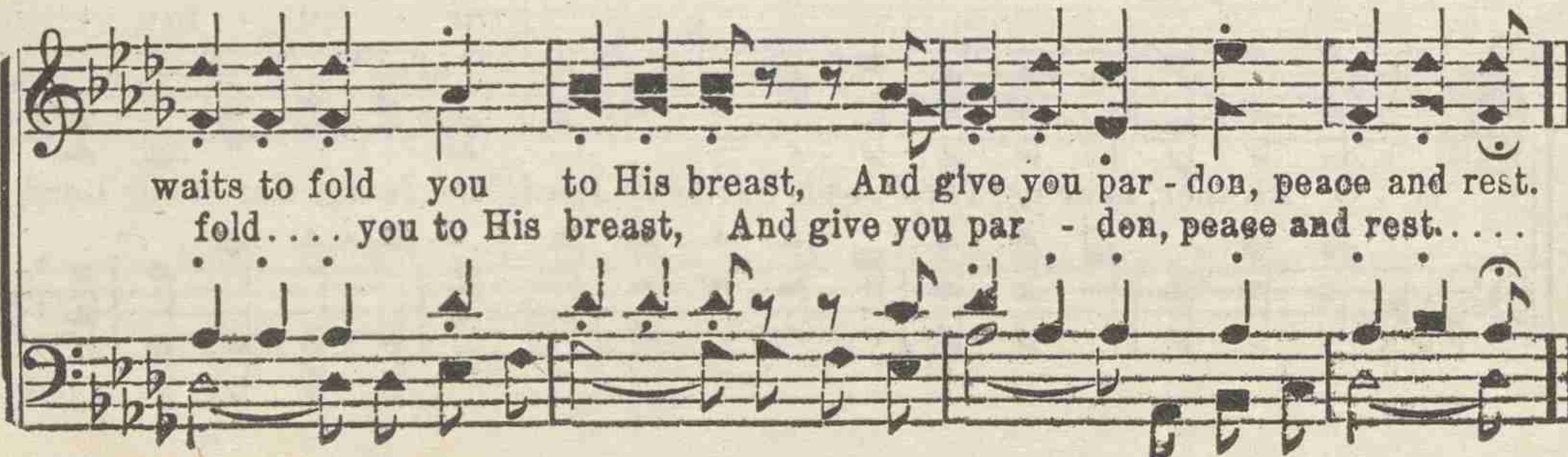


REFRAIN.

To let His love.... your life renew. (your life renew.) If I were you
 And guide you to.... the journey's end. (the journey's end.)
 To keep you hap - py day by day. (yes, day by day.)
 And let Him take.... your sins away. (your sins away.) If I were you..... I



I would not wait, I'd go to Him be - fore too late; He
 would not wait,.... I'd go to Him.... be-fore too late;.... He waits to



waits to fold you to His breast, And give you par - don, peace and rest.
 fold.... you to His breast, And give you par - don, peace and rest.....

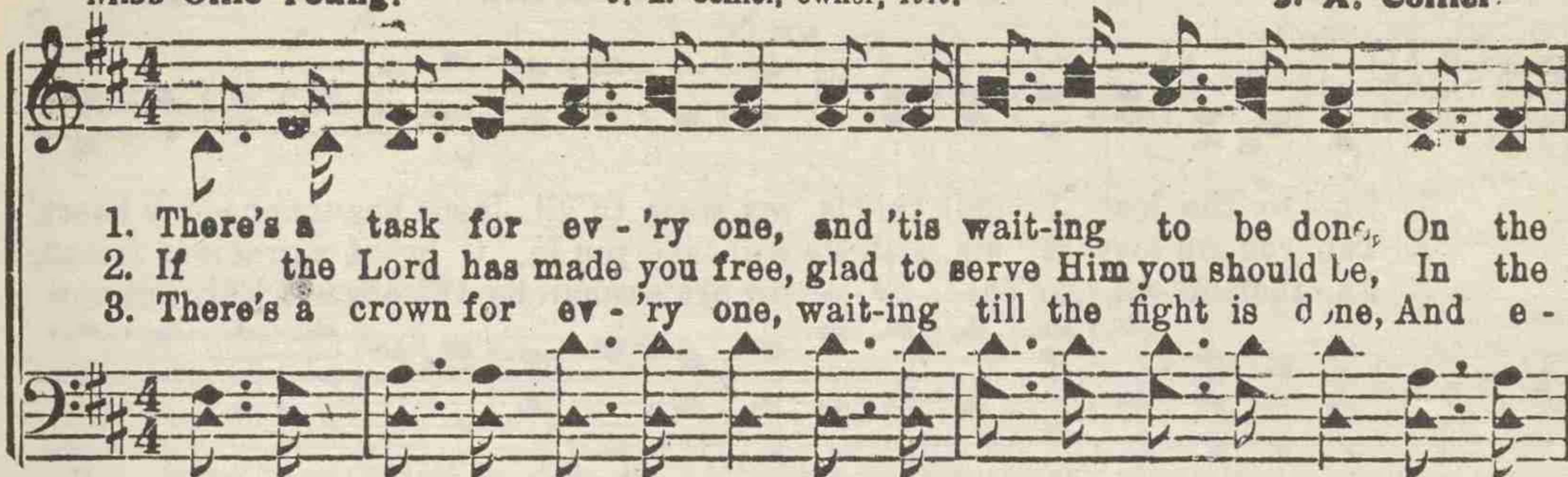
No. 61.

The Call to Service.

Miss Ollie Young.

J. A. Collier, owner, 1919.

J. A. Collier.



1. There's a task for ev-'ry one, and 'tis wait-ing to be done, On the
 2. If the Lord has made you free, glad to serve Him you should be, In the
 3. There's a crown for ev-'ry one, wait-ing till the fight is done, And e-



bat-tle-field of Christ our Lord and King; Take up arms and speed a-way,
 bat-tle for the right from day to day; Heed the call of love di-vine,
 ter-nal life in realms of day a-bove; Great-er joy can nev-er be



help the Lord to win the fray, That the song of vict-'ry you may sing.
 hast-en glad-ly in-to line, And with Je-sus lead-ing, march a-way.
 than what waits for you and me, If we la-bor for the King we love.

REFRAIN.



O the ser-vice of the Sa-vior! Wont you hear the call sublime?
 O the service sweet of the blessed Savior!



Call-ing work-ers in-to ser-vice, It is ring-ing all the time.
 Call-ing workers true into faithful service,

No. 62.

I Am Redeemed.

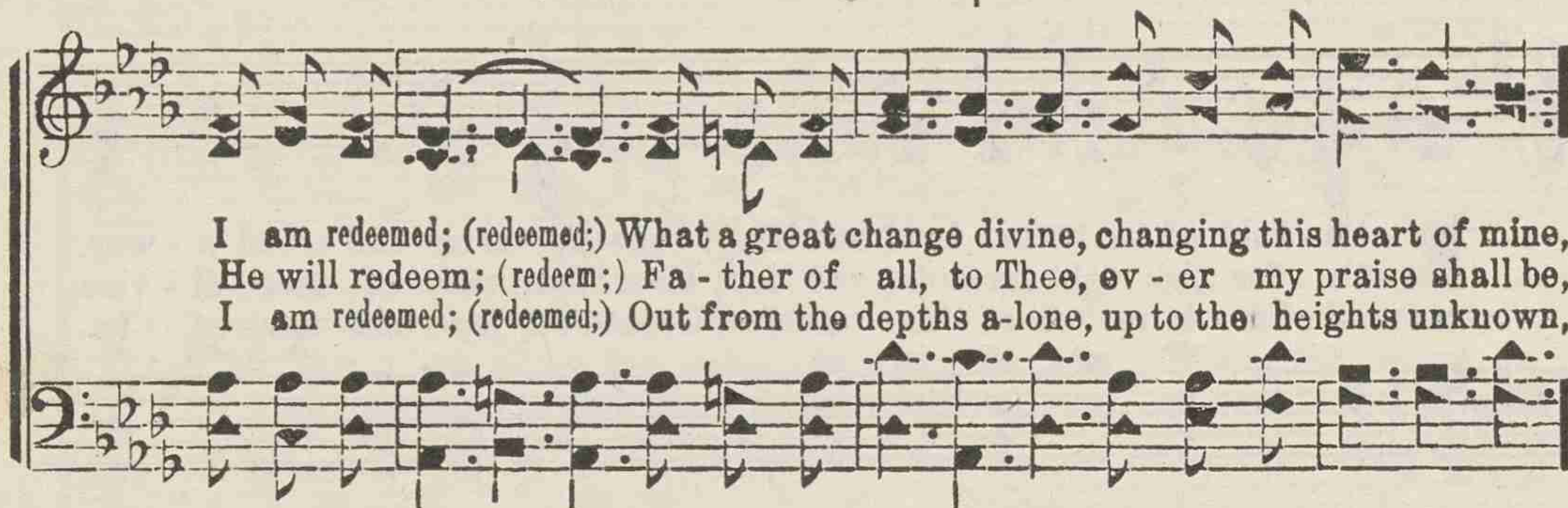
Ruth Riddles.

H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1919.

H. C. Whitener.



1. Un - to the lost I call, this is my song to all, Jesus has touched my heart,
 2. Tho' you are lost in sin, still He will take you in, O what a gracious friend,
 3. Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be, Once was I lost, but now

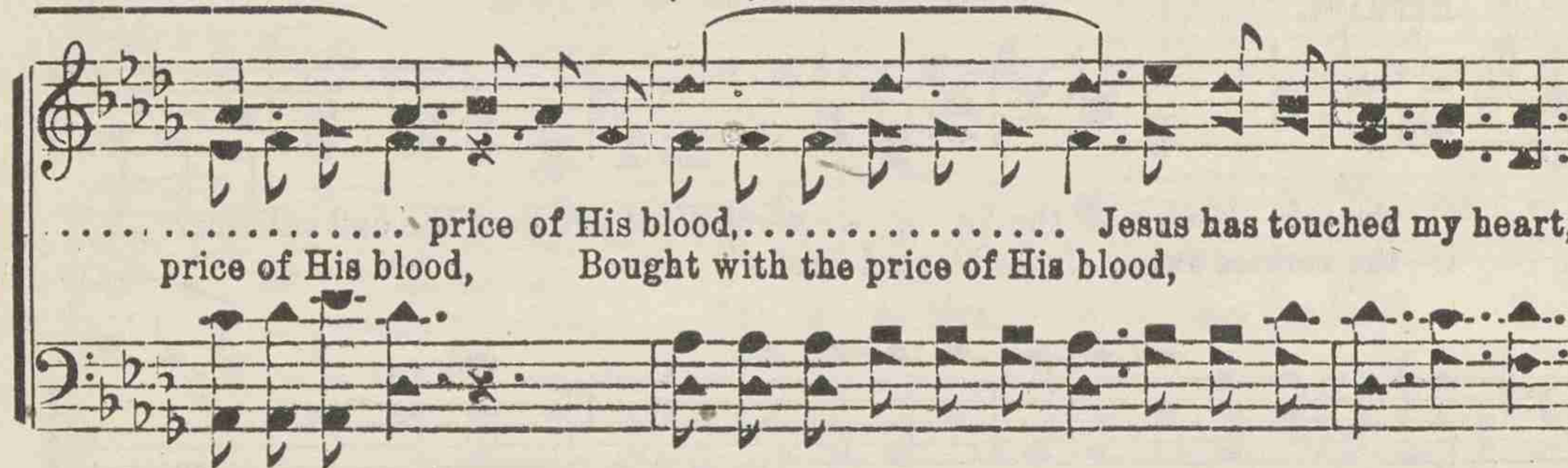


I am redeemed; (redeemed;) What a great change divine, changing this heart of mine,
 He will redeem; (redeem;) Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be,
 I am redeemed; (redeemed;) Out from the depths a-lone, up to the heights unknown,

REFRAIN.



Je - sus has saved my soul, I am re-deemed. . . . Bought with the price,
 Je - sus has touched my heart, I am re-deemed. . . .
 Je - sus has called to me, I am redeemed. (redeemed.) Bought with the



price of His blood, Jesus has touched my heart,
 price of His blood, Bought with the price of His blood,



I am redeemed; . . . Turn to Him now, trust in His
 redeemed; Turn to the Saviour just now,

I Am Redeemed.

word, Je - sus has saved my soul, I am re-deemed.
Trust in His marvelous word, redeemed.

No. 63. There Is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.

1. There is a green hill far a - way With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear:
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good;
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

REFRAIN.

O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His work to do.

No. 64.

Seeking The Loving Savior.

Cecil Simpson.

H. L. Ellis, owner, 1919.

H. L. Ellis.




1. Seek the lov-ing Sav - ior, hear His ten-der call; Seek the God e - ter - nal,
 2. Seek the mighty Ru - ler and His blessing win; Come with all your sin-stains,
 3. En - ter now His Kingdom, in His presence live, And, in Him re - joic - ing,
 4. Seek the King of Heav-en, Lord of Life and Light; Take the hand outstretching,





King and Prince of all. He is calm-ly wait-ing for your soul to-day;
 He will let you in; He will rich-ly bless you if His will you do
 loy - al ser-vice give; Do not tar-ry lon - ger, to your soul be true,
 it will guide you right; He will smile up - on you and your sins for-give,



REFRAIN.



Heed His earnest pleading, turn Him not a - way. Seek, oh, seek Him, heed His call to-
 In His bless-ed vineyard and are pure and true.
 Yield to thy Re-deem-er who has died for you.
 If for His dear Kingdom you will work and live. heed His call, His




day, Seek, oh, seek Him, serve Him while you may, He is calm-ly
 call to-day, serve, yes, serve Him while you may,




wait-ing, you He will re-ceive, If you come con-fes-sing and His word believe.



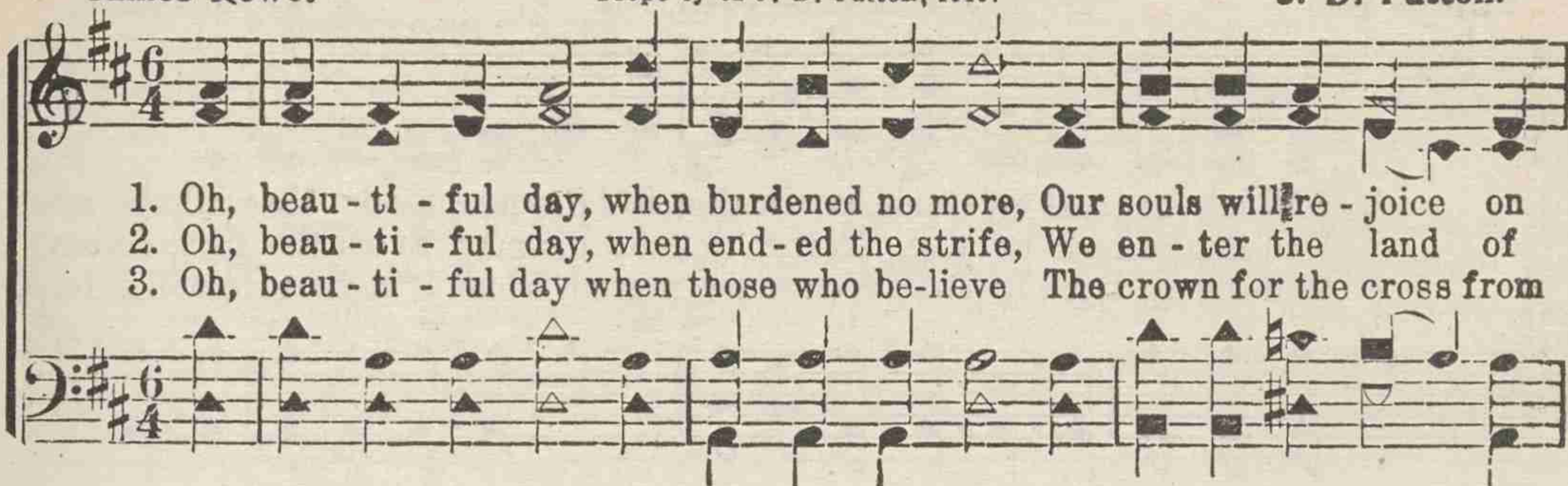
No. 65.

O Beautiful Day.

James Rowe.

Prope ty of J. D. Patton, 1919.

J. D. Patton.



1. Oh, beau - ti - ful day, when burdened no more, Our souls will re - joice on
 2. Oh, beau - ti - ful day, when end - ed the strife, We en - ter the land of
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful day when those who be - lieve The crown for the cross from




heav - en's glad shore! Oh, won - der - ful morn, when hap - py and free, Our
 won - der - ful life! Oh, glo - ri - ous time, when at His command, We
 Christ shall receive! Oh, mar - vel - ous dawn when chil - dren of grace Shall

REFRAIN.



tri - als all o'er, the King we shall see! Oh, beau - ti - ful
 gath - er up - on the glo - ri - fied strand!
 rest in His love and look on His face! Oh, beau - ti - ful day, oh,



day, When nev - er a - gain we shall roam, Oh, day of de -
 beauti - ful day, When never a - gain, a - gain we shall roam,



light, when faith ends in sight, And we shall have reached our heav - ly home!

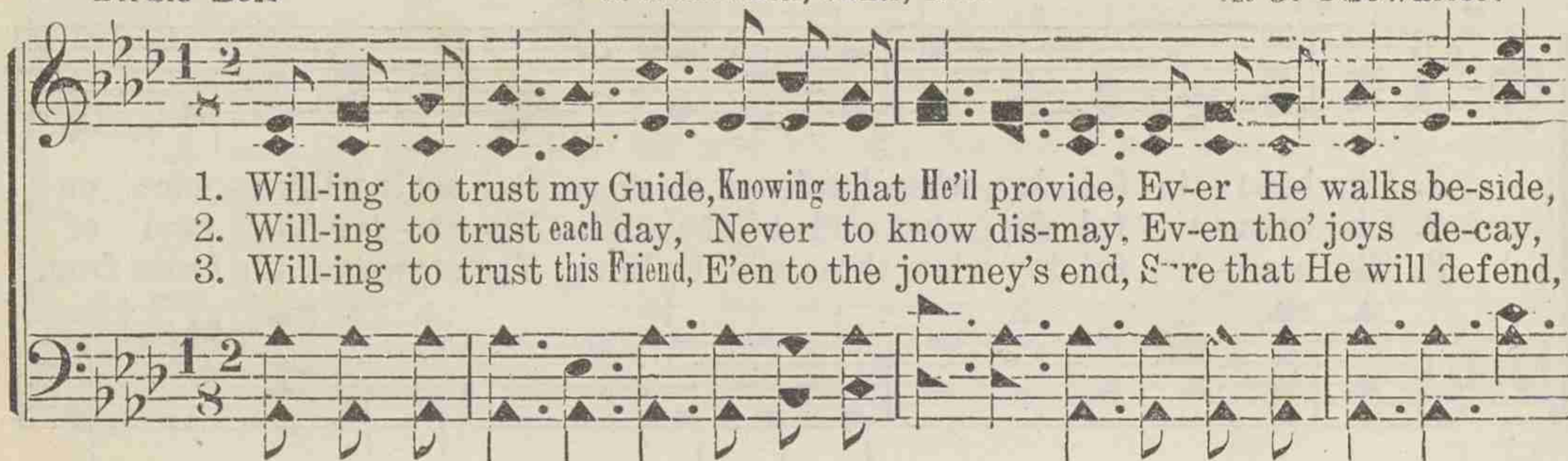
No. 66.

Willing to Trust.

Birdie Bell

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1916.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Will-ing to trust my Guide, Knowing that He'll provide, Ev-er He walks be-side,
 2. Will-ing to trust each day, Never to know dis-may, Ev-en tho' joys de-cay,
 3. Will-ing to trust this Friend, E'en to the journey's end, E're that He will defend,



No one so kind and just; Tender and sweet His voice, Making my heart rejoice,
 Treasures be changed to dust; Gifts of His love I share, Dai-ly I prove His care,
 Knowing that He is just; Je-sus is ev-er near, Speaking a word of cheer,



REFRAIN.

This is my soul's glad choice, Willing to trust! Willing to trust,.... Willing to
 Fol-low Him ev-'ry-where, Willing to trust!
 Love casts a-way all fear, Willing to trust! Willing to trust my Lord, Willing to



trust, Nothing to fear,..... Je-sus is near,..... He is my
 trust His word, Nothing for me to fear, Je-sus is al-ways near,



Guide and Friend! Knowing that He'll de-fend, E-ven un-to the end, Willing to trust!..
 Willing to trust in Him!

No. 67.

The Savior For Me.

James Rowe

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1919.

. B. Mosley.

Effective as a Solo.



1. I heard of a King who from Par-a-dise came To save by af-fec-tion di-
2. He hung on the cross for the things I had done And, dy-ing, He plead-ed for
3. Oh, soul in despair in the val-ley of sin, Look up to the mar-vel-ous



vine; Be-liev-ing on Him, I have called on His name, And
me! Affec-tion so great heart and spir-it has won, And
King; The joy that is mine you this mo-ment may win, The



REFRAIN.



now His sal-va-tion is mine.....
His, whol-ly His I will be..... He saved me com-plete-ly by
song of my heart you may sing.....



won-der-ful love, He made me so hap-py and free;..... So Him I will



Ad. lib.



fol-low to glo-ry a-bove, For He is the Sav-ior for me.....
Savior for me.



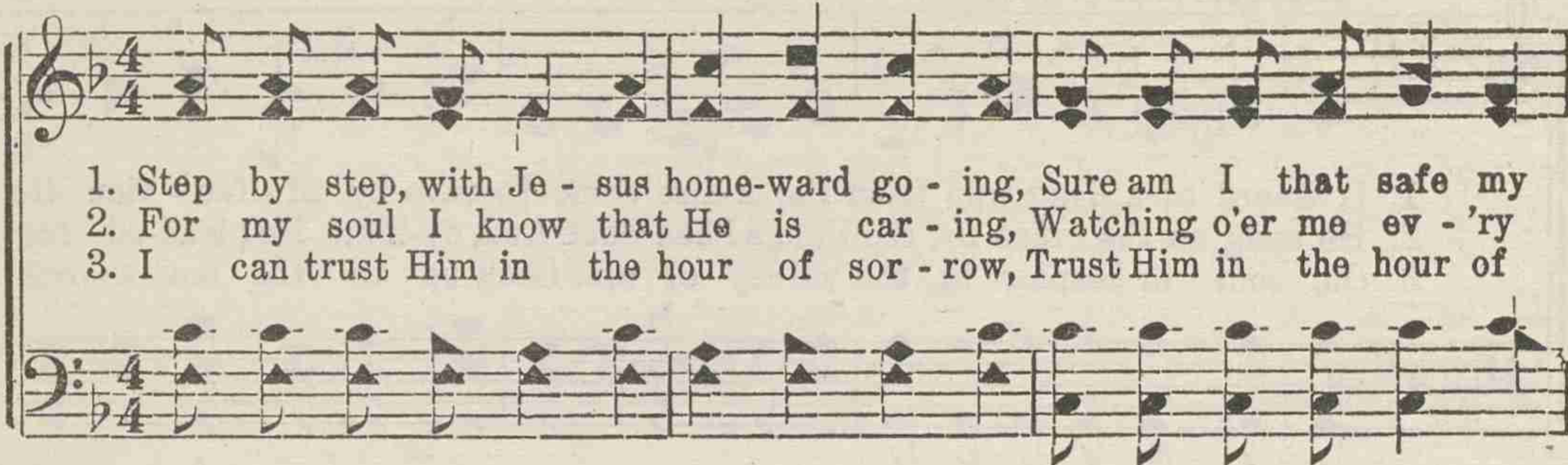
No. 68.

Till I Behold Him.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Step by step, with Je - sus home-ward go - ing, Sure am I that safe my
 2. For my soul I know that He is car - ing, Watching o'er me ev - 'ry
 3. I can trust Him in the hour of sor - row, Trust Him in the hour of



soul will be, Loy - al - ty to Him at all times showing, For His matchless
 day and night, And that ev - 'ry tri - al He is shar - ing, That my faith at
 gladness, too, Trust Him till shall dawn the bright to - mor-row, Trust Him, love Him,

REFRAIN.



face I want to see. Wondrous love is en - fold - ing,
 last may end in sight.
 praise Him and be true. Won - der - ful love is en - fold - ing,



Might-y arms are up - hold - ing, More and more
 Won - der - ful arms are up - hold - ing, Good - ness and



love un - fold - ing, Hid - ing my
 mer - cy un - fold - ing, Hid - ing for - ev - er my

Till I Behold Him.

sin - ful past; Oh, Je - sus will not for - sake me,
sin - ful past; Oh, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake me,

Tri - als great may o'er-take me, More like Him
Though.... ma - ny tri - als o'er-take me, More..... like Him-

He will make me, Till I see Him at last.
self He will make me, Till..... I be - hold Him at last.

No. 69.

Land of Our Hearts.

Dedicated to our country, 1918.

John Hall Ingham.

A. J. Showalter.

1. Land of the North, where battling breezes sweep O'er Arctic snow and pine-encircled steep,
2. Land of the South, where odorous warmth pervades Forests of palm and ever-verdant glades,
3. Land of the East, where first our father's trod, Vowing the soil to Freedom and to God,
4. Land of the West, the pi-o-neer hath won, Foll'wing the promise, guided by the sun,—
5. Land of our Hearts, upon whose bounteous breast Earth's weary sons from many lands find rest,

And thund'rous torrents wrestle in the air,—Yield us the strength to suf-fer and to dare!
Gold-fruited groves, wide acres crowned with white, Shed on our lives thy sweetness and thy light!
More we demand than wealth of mine and mart,—Grant us high aims, true Wisdom, no-ble Art!
From gleaming grain, from sky-ascending slope, Point to the fu-ture, sanc-ti-fy our hope!
Bind us in love, that we may tru-ly be One blood, one Na-tion, ev-er-last-ing - ly!

No. 70. I Will Sing the Love of Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Wm. P. Davis and H. E. Hester, owners, 1917.

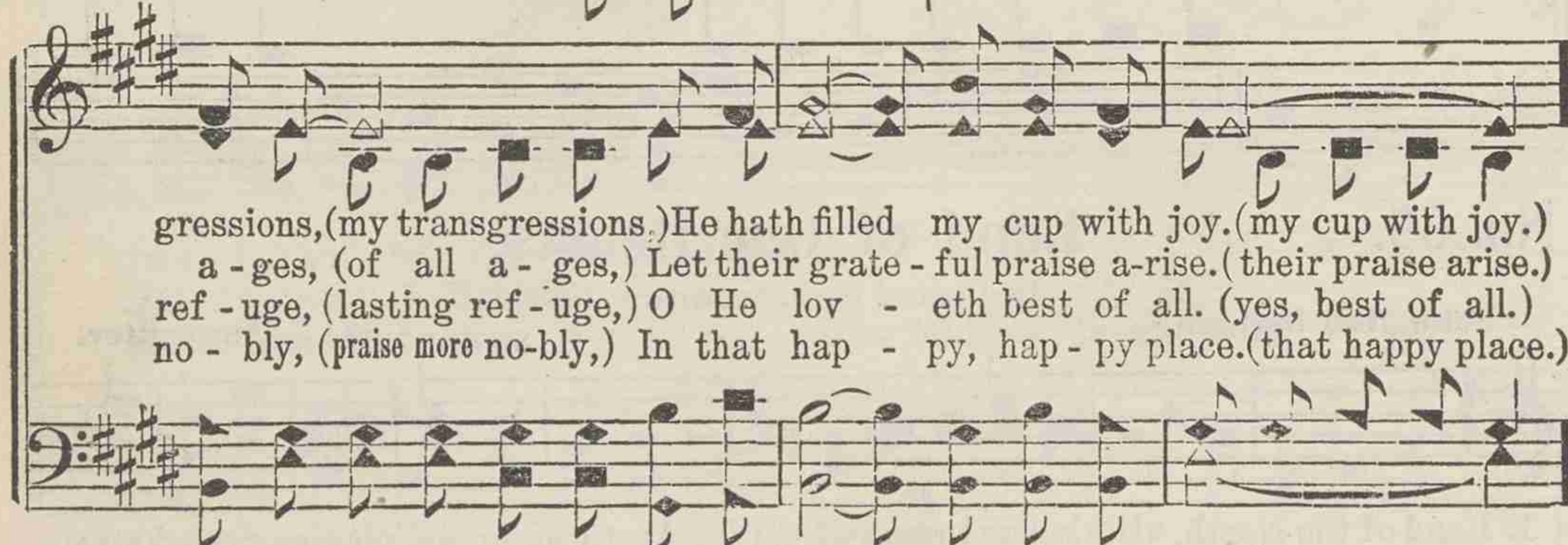
H. E. Hester.



1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, (love of Je - sus,) Prais-ing
 2. 'Tis a theme that's sweet for - ev - er, (sweet for-ev - er,) An - gels
 3. Friends of earth may oft de - sert us, (oft de - sert us,) Car - ing
 4. When I reach that bet - ter coun - try, (bet - ter coun - try,) Gaze with



Him is sweet employ; (is sweet em-employ;) He hath par - doned my trans-
 sing it in the skies, (the hap-py skies,) And the ran - somed of all
 not what shall be - fall, (what shall be-fall,) Je - sus is our 'last - ing
 rapt - ure on His face, (His bless-ed face,) I shall praise His name more



gressions, (my transgressions,) He hath filled my cup with joy. (my cup with joy.)
 a - ges, (of all a - ges,) Let their grate - ful praise a-rise. (their praise arise.)
 ref - uge, (lasting ref - uge,) O He lov - eth best of all. (yes, best of all.)
 no - bly, (praise more no-bly,) In that hap - py, hap - py place. (that happy place.)



REFRAIN. |
 Love of Je - - sus nev - er ceas - ing, Sav - ing souls.....
 Love of Je - sus nev - er ceasing, Sav - ing souls



from sin and shame!..... Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.....
 from sin and shame! Laud and magnify His ho - ly name.


No. 71.

Be a Christian Soldier.

Jas. Wells.

H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1919.


H. C. Whitener.




1. Be a christian sol - dier, fight - ing for the Lord, Gird - ed be your
 2. Be a christian sol - dier, no - ble, brave and true, Fight - ing Je - sus'
 3. Be a christian sol - dier in the war on sin, Je - sus is our



ar - mor, buck - led on your sword; Je - sus is the cap - tain, won't you
 bat - tles, see the Lord needs you; Sa - tan's hosts ad - vanc - ing, we must
 cap - tain, sure - ly we shall win; When the war is end - ed then the

join His band? Sa - tan's co - horts fighting at the Lord's com - mand.
 drive a - way, Be a christian sol - dier, O en - list to - day!
 crown we'll wear, Sing - ing songs of vic - t'ry in our home up there.




REFRAIN.



Come, come, March - ing
 Come, O come and be a christian soldier, Marching on - ward, on - ward to the




Come, come,
 fray; Come, O come and be a christian sol - dier, O en - list to - day!



No. 72.

Hallelujah, All Is Well.

James Rowe.

Amos A. Hurt, owner, 1919.

Amos A. Hurt.



1. With the Mas-ter at my side I am brave-ly press-ing on, And my yoke is
2. World-ly pleasures lose their charm and can stain me nev-er-more; I have left the
3. By the pow-er of His love, He will keep me sweet and glad And en-joy-ment



ea - sy now, for my bur - den great has gone; Glad - ly all a - long the path,
low-lands drear, all my wand'rings now are o'er; So in my Re-deem-er's love
give to me such as I have nev - er had; Then to heav - en I shall go,



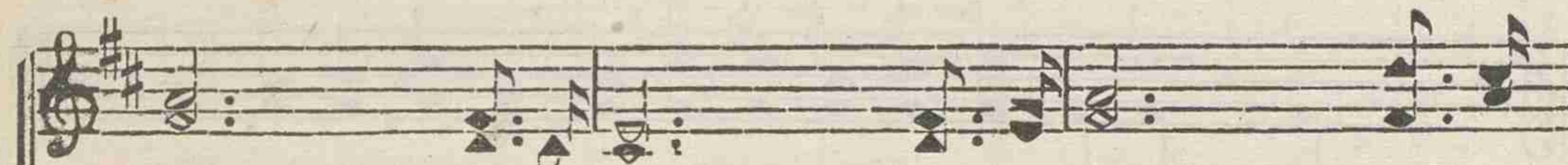
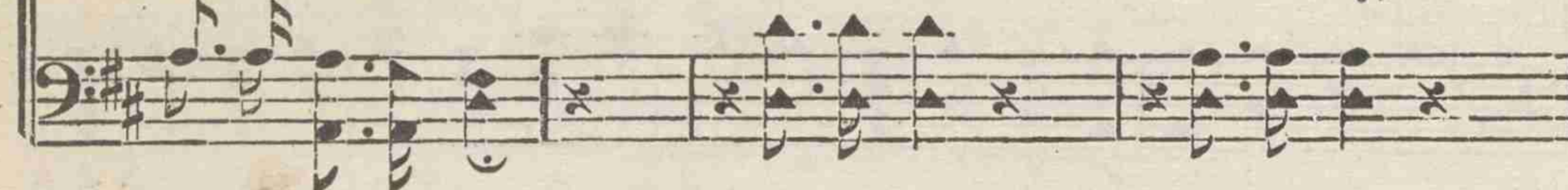
of His sav - ing grace I tell, While my hap - py heart is sing-ing, "Hal-le -
ev'ry day and hour I dwell, Sing - ing o'er and o'er, re-joic-ing, "Hal-le -
where His prai - ses I shall swell Ev - er - more with this as-sure-ance: "Hal-le -



REFRAIN.



lu - jah, all is well." All is well all the way, All is
All is well all the way,



well ev'ry day; This the song that I
All is well ev'ry day; This the song



Hallelujah, All Is Well.



swell: Hal - le - lu - jah, all is well.
that I swell: Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, all is well, yes, all is well.

No. 73.

Praise Him.

D. C. P.

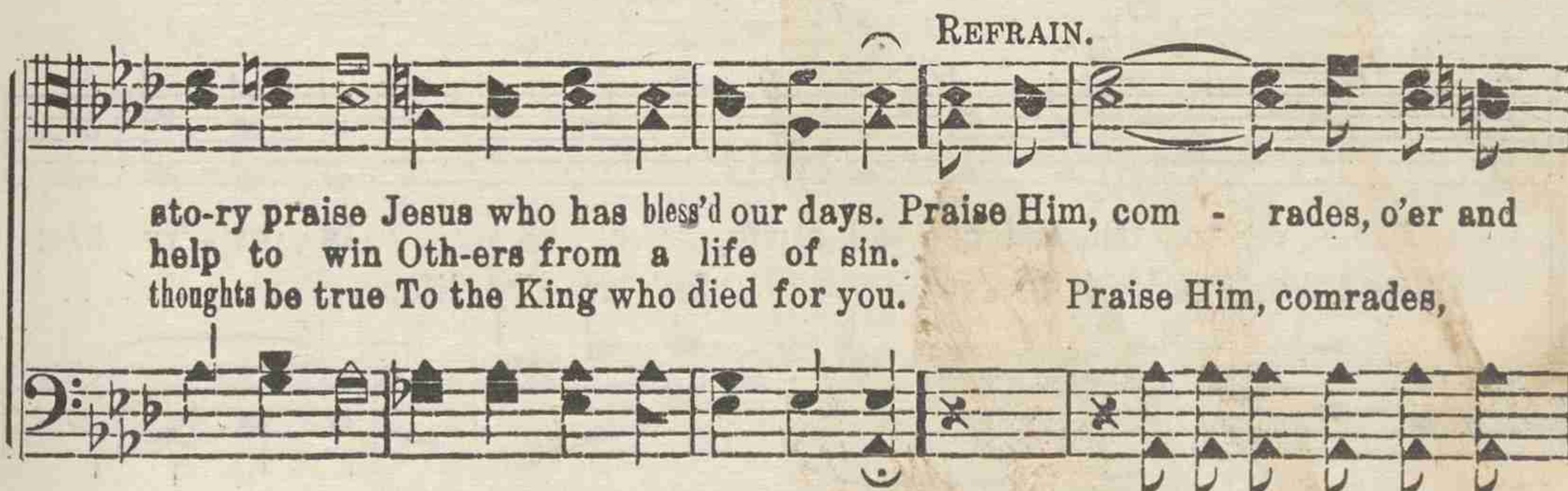
Denton O. Perry, owner, 1918.

Denton C. Perry.



1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice, Make the heav'ns and earth rejoice; Both in song and
2. Go ye forth and work to-day, Serve the Master while ye may: Go ye forth and
3. By your labors praise His name, To the world His love proclaim; In your words and

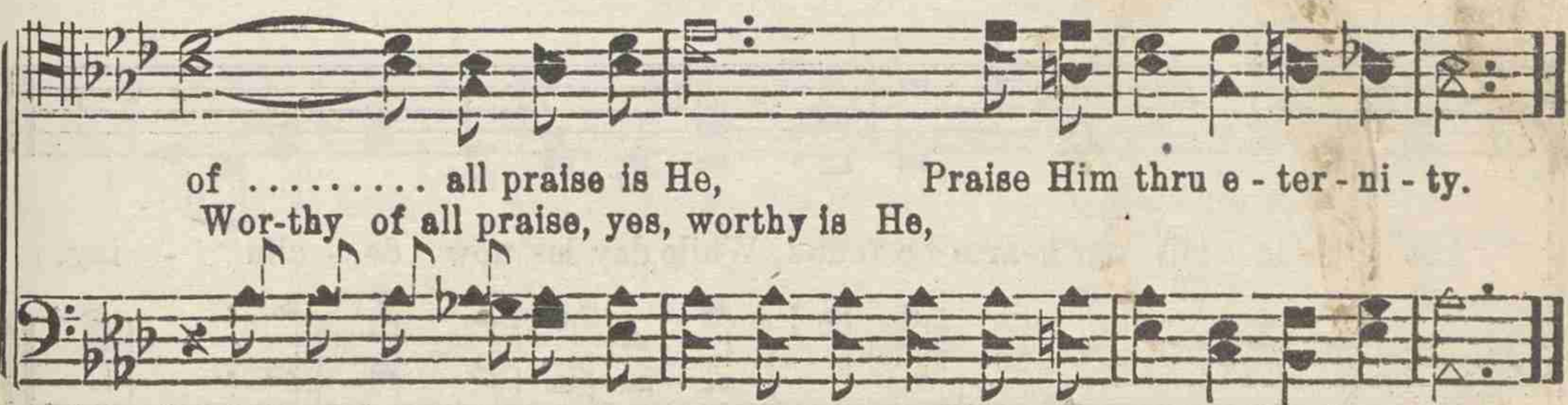
REFRAIN.



sto-ry praise Jesus who has bless'd our days. Praise Him, com - rades, o'er and
help to win Oth-ers from a life of sin.
thoughts be true To the King who died for you. Praise Him, comrades,



o'er, Oh, ex-alt..... Him ev-er - more; Wor-thy
o'er and o'er, Oh, ex-alt Him ev-er - more, ev-er-more;



of all praise is He, Praise Him thru e - ter - ni - ty.
Wor-thy of all praise, yes, worthy is He,

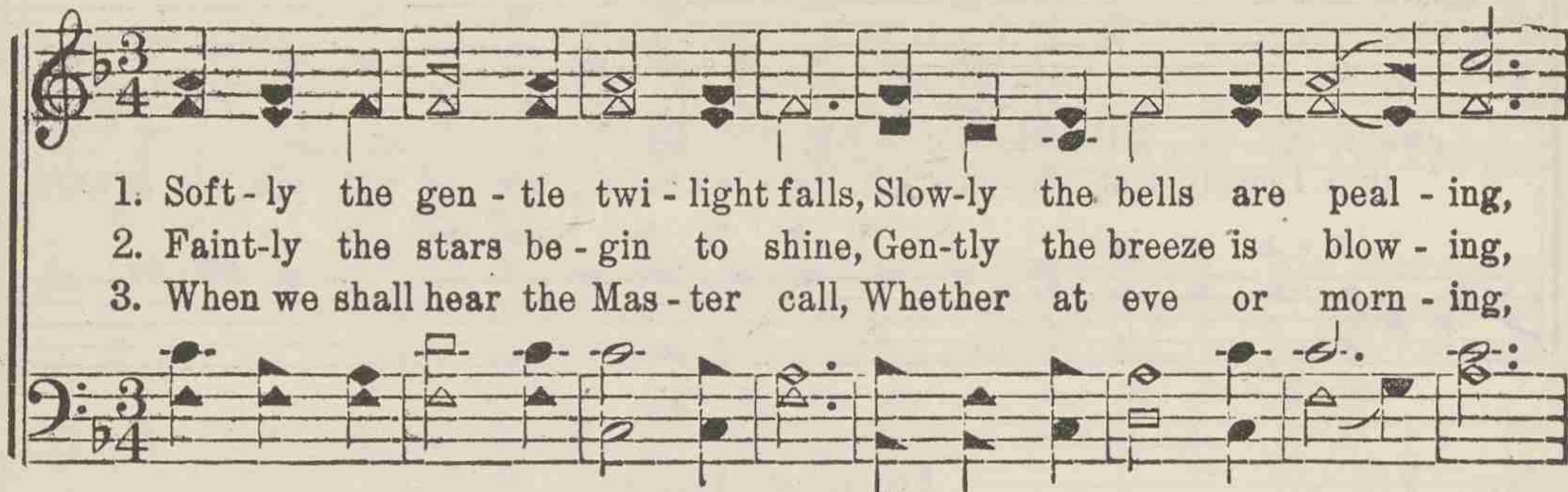
No. 74.

Softly the Twilight Falls.

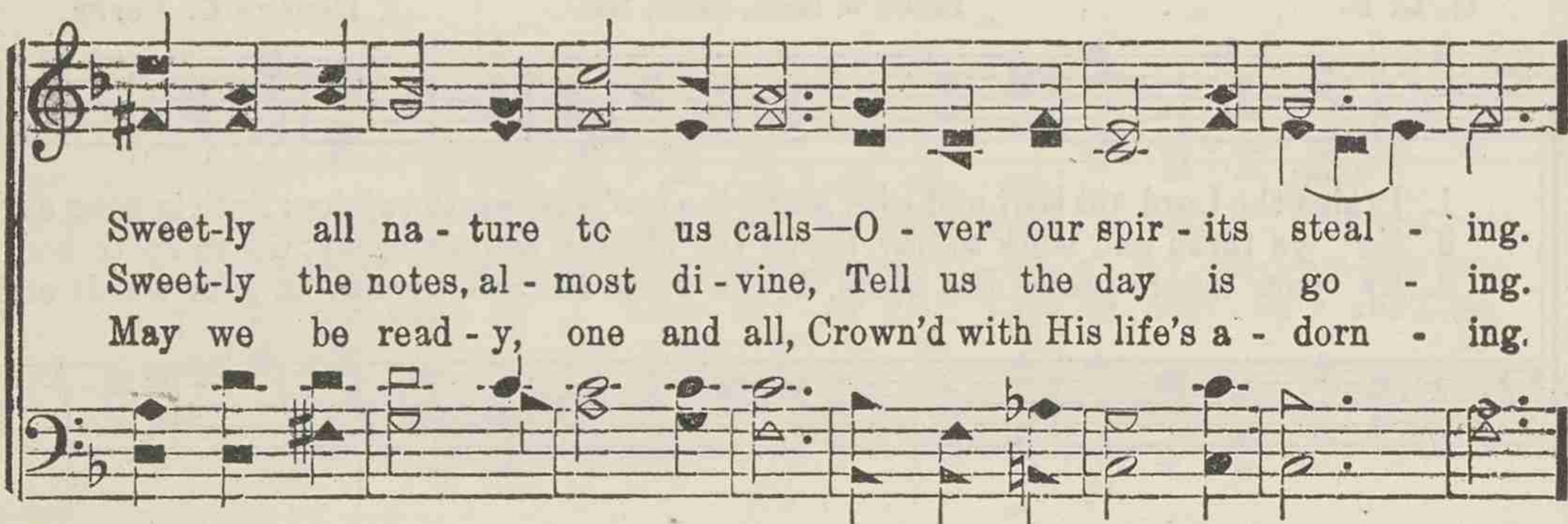
A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Soft-ly the gen-tle twi-light falls, Slow-ly the bells are peal-ing,
 2. Faint-ly the stars be-gin to shine, Gen-tly the breeze is blow-ing,
 3. When we shall hear the Mas-ter call, Whether at eve or morn-ing,



Sweet-ly all na-ture to us calls—O-ver our spir-its steal-ing.
 Sweet-ly the notes, al-most di-vine, Tell us the day is go-ing.
 May we be read-y, one and all, Crown'd with His life's a-dorn-ing.

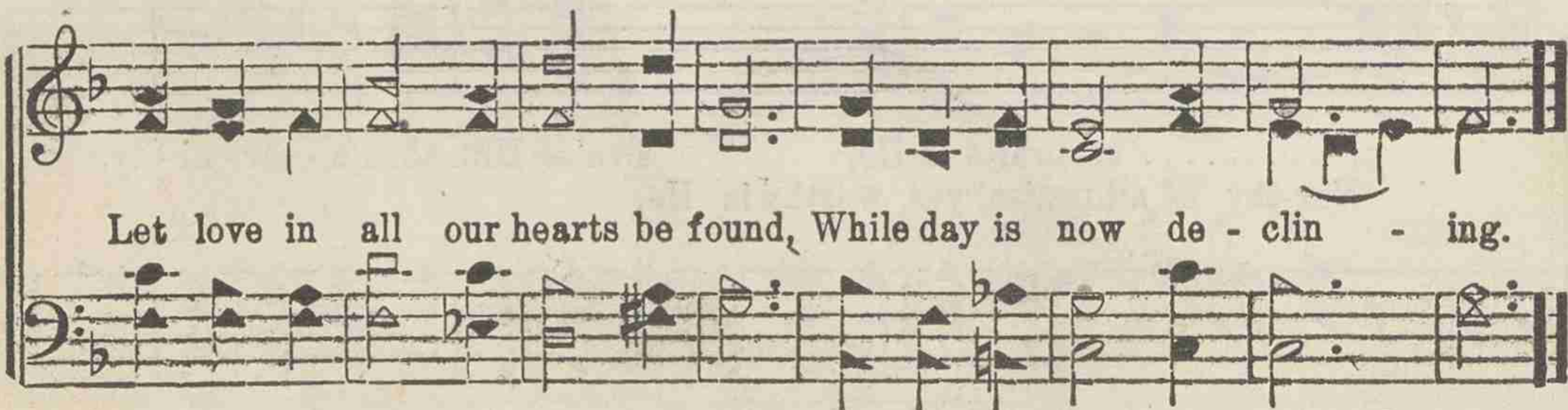
REFRAIN.



Hushed be all strife, In ev-'ry life;
 Hushed be all strife,..... In ev-'ry life,.....



Let peace a-bound,..... Cease now all sad re-pin-ing,
 In all a-round,



Let love in all our hearts be found, While day is now de-clin-ing.

No. 75.

He Pardoned Me.

James Rowe.

H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner.

H. C. Collins.



1. The Savior knew (The Savior knew) My sin - ful past, (My sinful past,) Yet
 2. For years I scorned (For years I scorned) His ten-der voice, (His tender voice,) And
 3. His Spir-it now (His Spir-it now) A-bides with-in, (A-bides with-in,) I'm
 4. O soul a - stray (O soul a-stray) In val-leys drear, (in valleys drear,) Made



want-ed me His child to be; So on His love (So on His love) My sins I
 helped to nail Him to the tree; And yet in Him (And yet in Him) I now re -
 His for all e-ter - ni - ty; Ex-toll-ing Him (Ex-toll-ing Him) And shunning
 safe and glad you now may be; This Friend of mine (This Friend of mine) Your cry will



cast (my sins I cast) And, bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
 joice (I now rejoice) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
 sin (And shunning sin) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)
 hear (Your cry will hear) For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)

D. S.—For bless His name, He pardoned me. (He par-doned me.)



REFRAIN.

He par-doned me,..... He saved my soul..... And His dear
 He pardoned me, He saved my soul,



D. S.

face I hope to see; I'll praise His love..... While ages roll,.....
 I'll praise His love While ages roll,

No. 76.

The Judgment Day.

James Rowe.

A. A. Buchanan, owner, 1919.

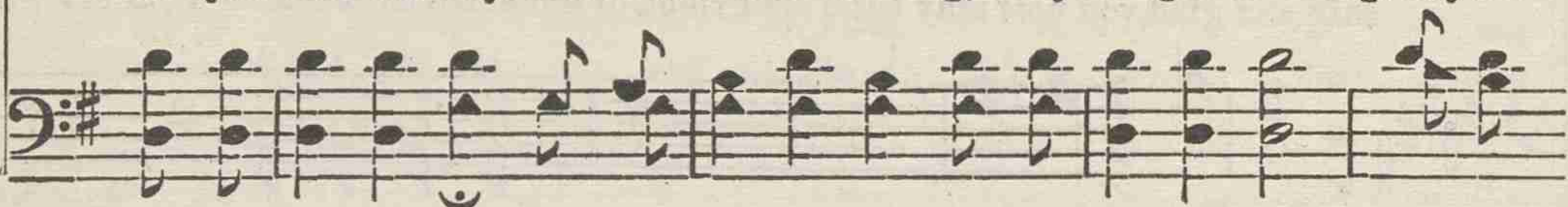
A. A. Buchanan.



1. Are you liv - ing right in the Mas - ter's sight, Giv-ing out the liv - ing
2. Have you turned from sin, heaven's crown to win? Or in search of world - ly
3. When the fi - nal call on your ear shall fall, Will it give you joy? or



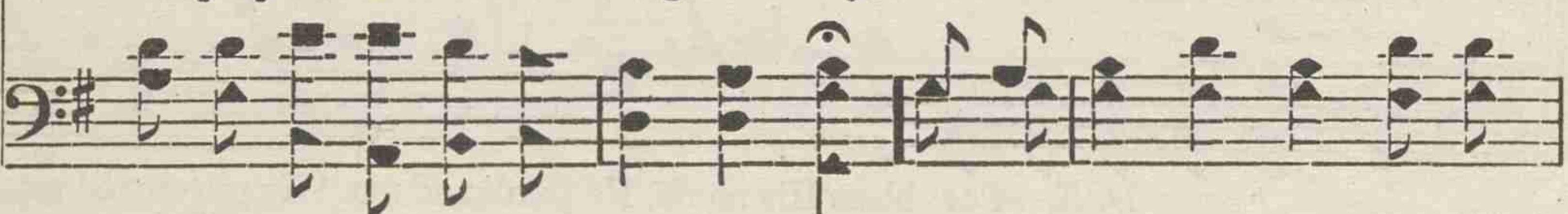
mes-sage on the way? Do you work and sing for the lov - ing King? Is your pleasures do you stray? You a-lone can tell whether all is well. Is your fill you with dis-may? Death will come ere long, are you right or wrong? Is your



REFRAIN.



soul prepared to face the Judg-ment Day?
soul prepared to face the Judg-ment Day? Oh, the Judg-ment Day, it is
soul prepared to face the Judg-ment Day?



on the way! From the cra-dle to the grave is not so far; Are you liv - ing



right in the Mas-ter's sight? Are you read - y to be summoned to the bar?



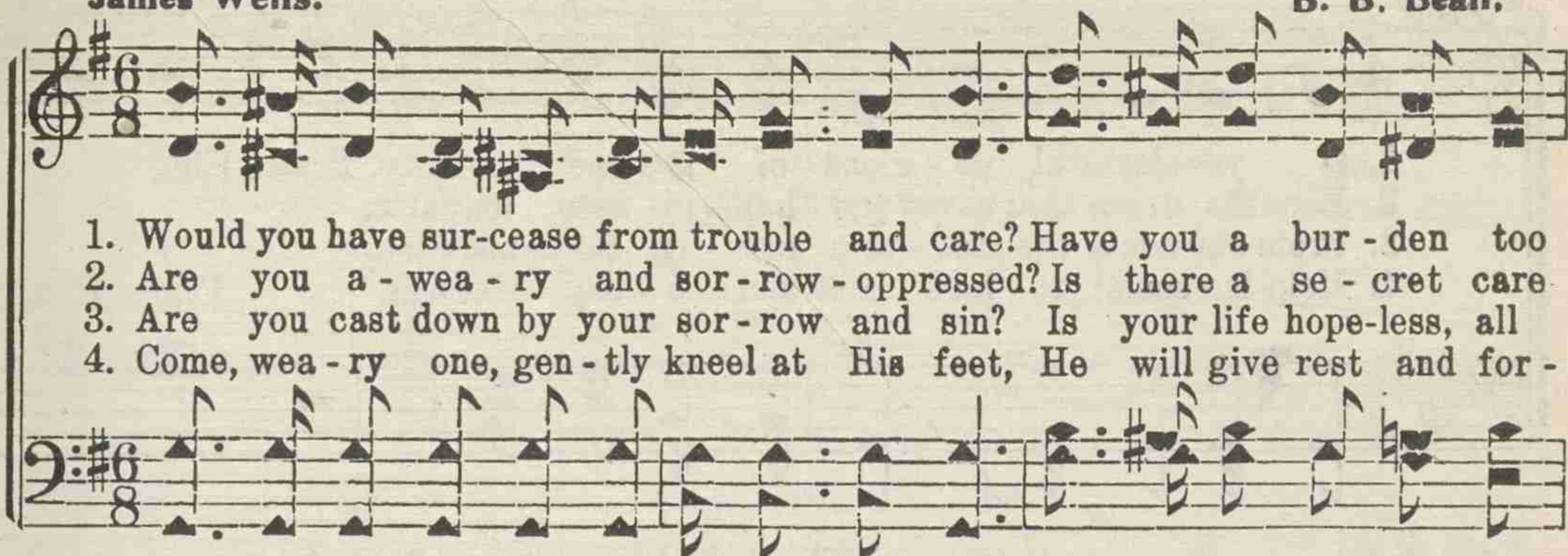
No. 77.

Jesus Is Calling Today.

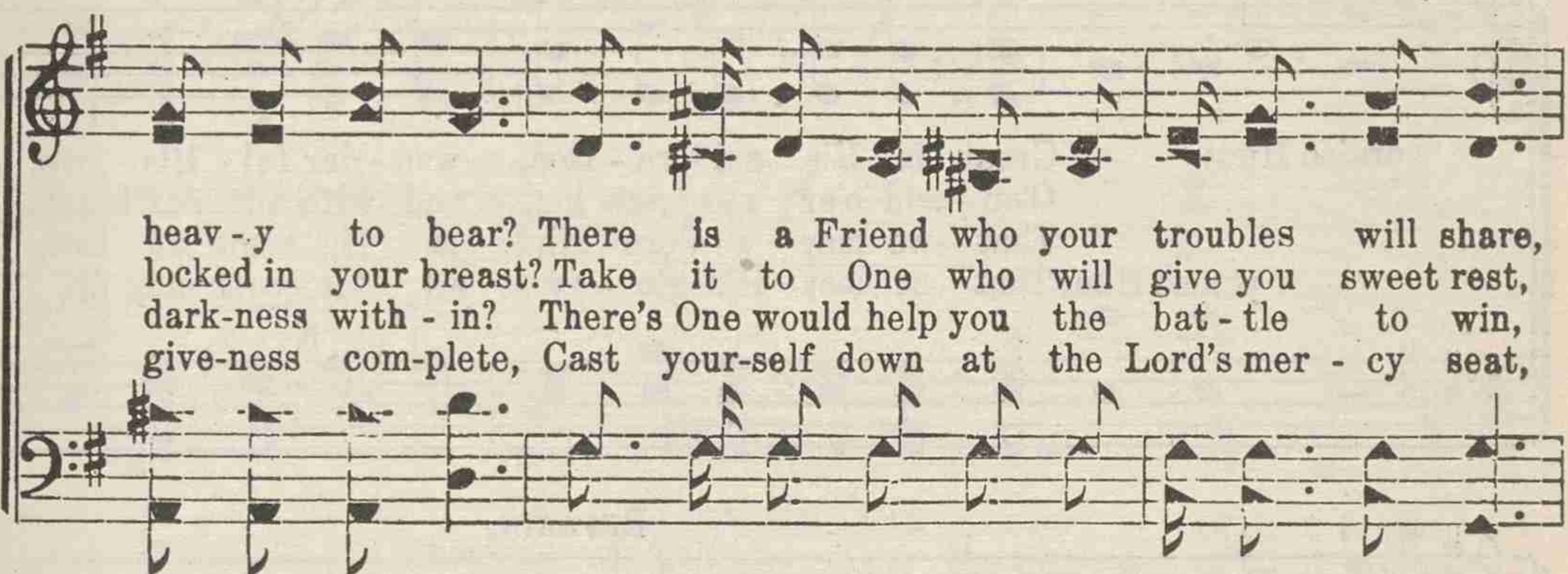
Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

James Wells.

B. B. Beall.



1. Would you have sur-cease from trouble and care? Have you a bur - den too
 2. Are you a - wea - ry and sor - row - oppressed? Is there a se - cret care
 3. Are you cast down by your sor - row and sin? Is your life hope - less, all
 4. Come, wea - ry one, gen - tly kneel at His feet, He will give rest and for -



heav - y to bear? There is a Friend who your troubles will share,
 locked in your breast? Take it to One who will give you sweet rest,
 dark - ness with - in? There's One would help you the bat - tle to win,
 give - ness com - plete, Cast your - self down at the Lord's mer - cy seat,

REFRAIN.



Je - sus is call - ing to - day. Haste, wea - ry one, hast - en to - day,
 Yes,



Haste, wea - ry one, hast - en I pray; Hear His voice ten - der - ly



call - ing to thee, Make Him thy choice, His love thy plea.

No. 78.

The Conqueror Divine.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.

1. O ye loy - al le - gions of the One a - bove, Praise Him,
 2. For the grace that saves and hap - pi - ness im - parts,
 3. From our souls the fet - ters free - ly He has cast,
 4. Help - ing souls to love Him and o - bey His will, Praise Him,

praise Him; Great is His sal - va - tion, won - der - ful His love,
 O'er and o'er re - joic - ing, and with all our hearts,
 That we may a - dore Him in His home at last,
 praise Him; That at last His glo - ry all the earth may fill,

REFRAIN.
 Praise Him, praise Him; Might - y King of
 praise Him, praise Him, Might - y King of


kings is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly, on - ly Son;
 kings..... is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son;

Glo - ri - ous in maj - es - ty, The bless - ed ho - ly,
 Glo - ri - ous in maj - es - ty, The bless - ed ho - ly

The Conqueror Divine.



ho - ly One! An - gels mag - ni - fy His name And
One! An - gels mag - ni - fy..... His name And



with His glo - ry ev - er shine, For e - ter - nal
with..... His glo - ry shine, For..... e - ter - nal



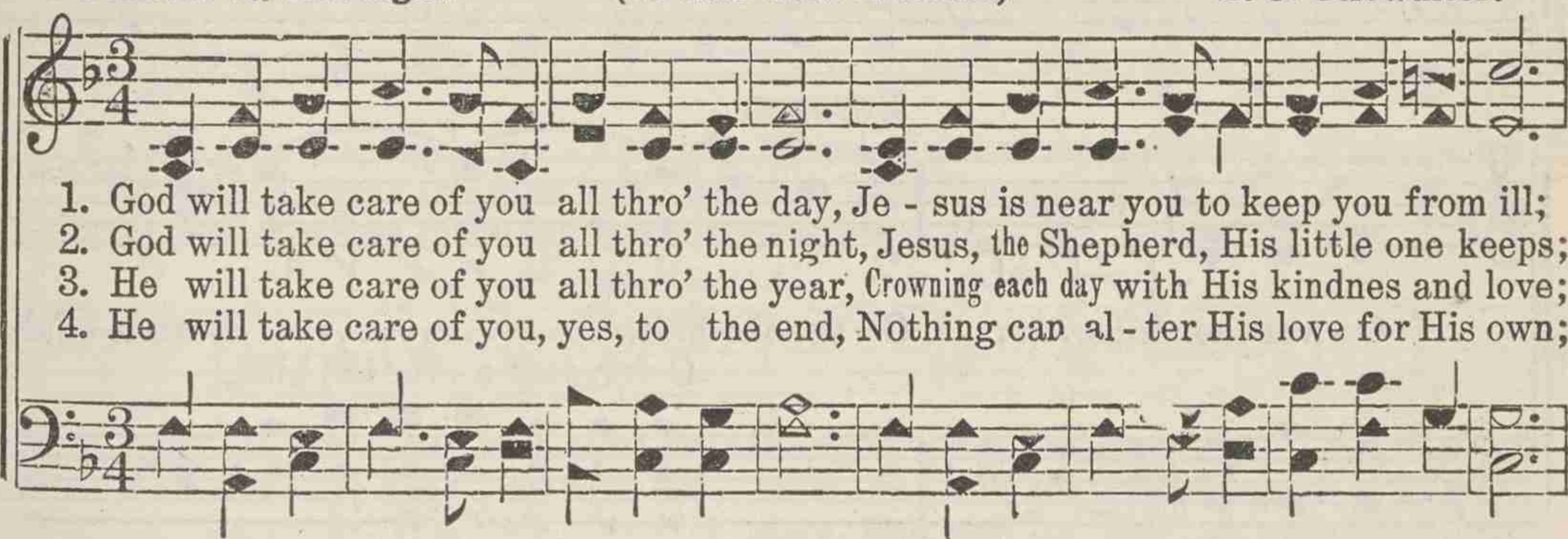
is the fame Of Christ the Con - quer - or di - vine!
is..... the fame of Christ the Con - quer - or di - vine!

No. 79. God Will Take Care of You.

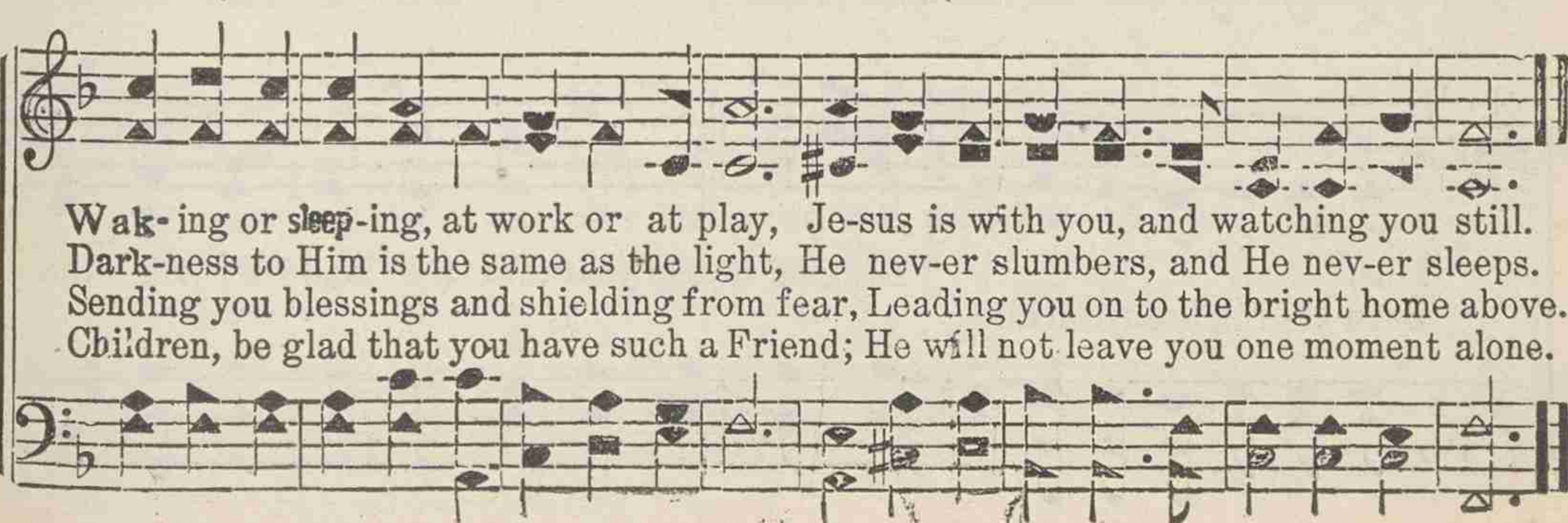
Frances R. Havergal.

(To dear little Eleanor.)

A. J. Showalter.



1. God will take care of you all thro' the day, Je - sus is near you to keep you from ill;
2. God will take care of you all thro' the night, Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
3. He will take care of you all thro' the year, Crowning each day with His kindnes and love;
4. He will take care of you, yes, to the end, Nothing can al - ter His love for His own;



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, at work or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watching you still.
Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light, He nev - er slumbers, and He nev - er sleeps.
Sending you blessings and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home above.
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one moment alone.

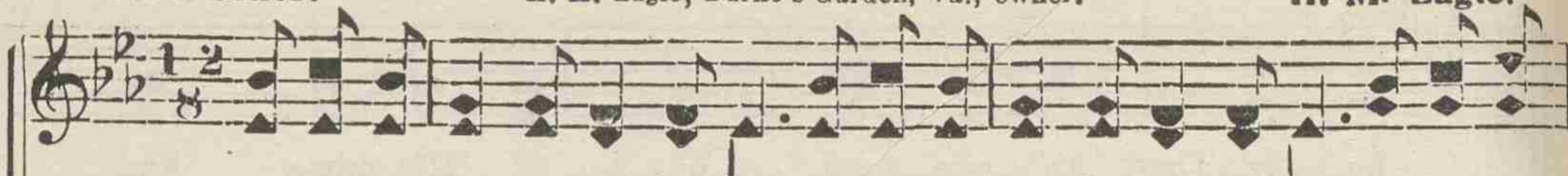
No. 80.

Over the Hills.

Mabel Jones.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



1. O-ver the hills of doubt and strife, Lieth a land of end-less life, Li-eth a
2. O-ver the hills of fret and toil, Li-eth a coun-try free from soil, Li-eth a
3. O-ver the hills of future years, Bounding for us this vale of tears, Hope li-eth a



land of beau-ty rare, O - ver the hills;.... Trav-el-ers way-worn hope to
 land of spot-less white, O - ver the hills;.... Wa-ters of crys-tal ev - er
 hearts from its con-fines, O - ver the hills;.... Fair is this land we can-not



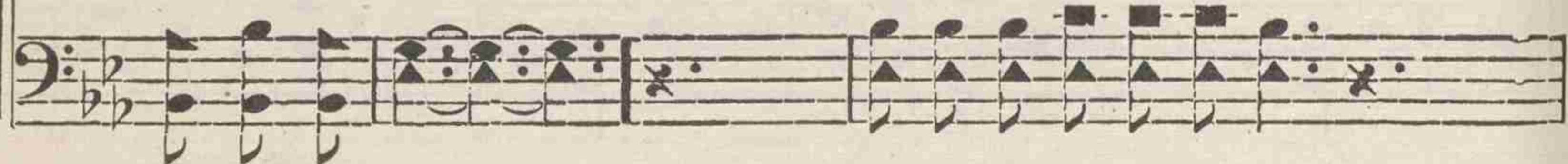
rest, In that dear land so good, so bless'd, There to be free from ev - 'ry care,
 flow, Tempests and whirlwinds never blow; There is no dark-ness and no night,
 see, Faith brings it near to you and me; And its rare glo - ry ev - er shines,



REFRAIN.



O - ver the hills..... O - ver the hills,..... Beau-ti - ful
 O-ver, just o - ver the hills,



hills, Longing hearts yearn for the land o - ver the
 Beau-ti - ful, beautiful hills,



Over the Hills.

hills; O - ver the hills..... Beau-ti - ful
O - ver the hills; O - ver, just o - ver the hills;

hills, We can see its glo-ry shine, O-ver the hills.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills,

No. 81.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

FINE.

And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!
Of those whose anx-i-ous spir-its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless:

D. S.-And oft es-ca-pes the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.-And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.-I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has of-ten found re-lief,
With such I hast-en to the place, Where God, my Sav-iour, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,

No. 82.

Blest Physician.

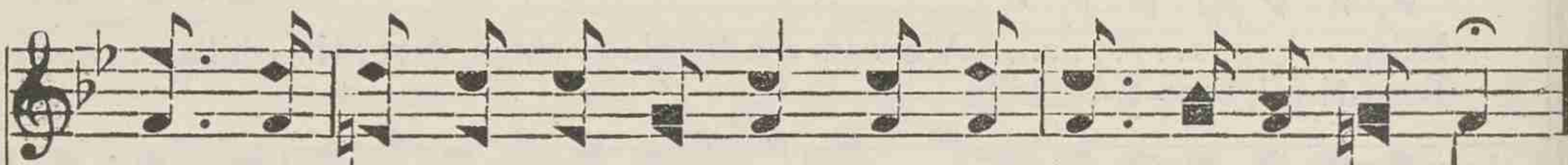
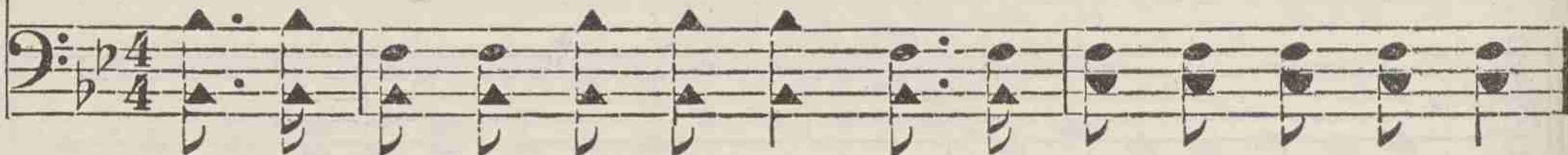
James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

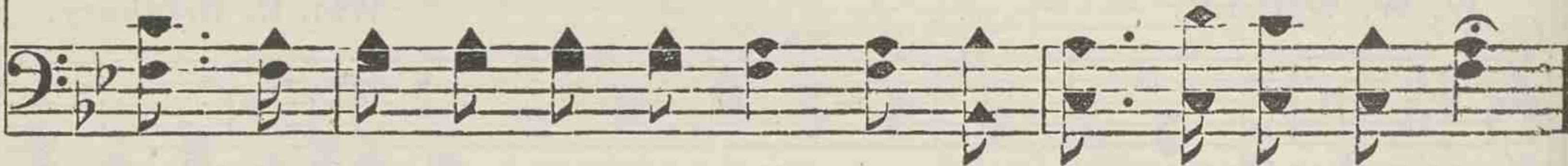
A. J. Showalter.



1. Blest Phy - si - cian, come to me, Make from pain my bod - y free,
2. Blest Phy - si - cian, when Thy name Left my lips I lost my shame;
3. Eearh - ly pleas ures lost their hold, For I saw the gates of gold;
4. Blest Phy - si - cian, hold con - trol, High - er lift my hap - py soul;



Wash all sin - marks from my soul, Take of me com - plete con - trol.
 Lost all sick - ness, grief and pain, Smiled, and sang with joy a - gain.
 Sin no more shall boast of me, — Thine for - ev - er I will be.
 Shape and mold me with Thy love, Fit me for my place a - bove.



REFRAIN.



Thou hast healed..... me by Thy pow - er,
 Thou hast healed me, healed me by Thy pow - er,



Saved me by..... re - deem - ing grace, And thro'
 Thou hast saved me by re - deem - ing grace,



Thine..... e - ter - nal good - ness, I shall see.....
 And thro' Thine e - ter - nal goodness, grace and goodness, I shall see Thee, I shall see



Blest Physician.



rit.

Thee face to face, I shall see..... Thee face to face.
Thee face to face, I shall see Thee, I shall see Thee face to face.

No. 83.

What Shall I Render?

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits?"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

Not too fast.



1. O what shall I ren-der un-to the Lord, For goodness which He hath shown?
2. Up-on His dear name I will dai-ly call, My vows un-to Him I'll pay,
3. I can-not re-pay Him for His great love, My life is a gift too small,



The "cup of sal-va-tion" I free-ly take, And wor-ship be-fore His throne.
His goodness to oth-ers I'll glad-ly tell, He changeth the night to day.
But join-ing with an-gels in ec-sta-cy, I'll crown Him the Lord of all.

REFRAIN.



I'll praise..... my God,..... I'll bless..... His name!.....
I'll praise my God, my gracious God, I'll bless His name, His Ho-ly name!



I'll laud..... my King,..... His won-drous love pro-claim.
I'll laud my King, my Priest and King,

No. 84.

In the Land of Joy and Rest.

James Rowe.

Pink W. Taylor, owner, 1919.

Pink W. Taylor.

1. What an an - them we shall sing when we stand before the King, In the
 2. Not a shad - ow there will be, not a care for you and me,
 3. We shall live with Christ the Lord and en - joy the soul's reward,

land..... of joy and rest! How our hearts will swell with joy,
 Not a bur - den will be borne
 In the land of joy and rest, joy and rest! Joy and peace and light will be

as our voic - es we em - ploy, In the land..... of joy and
 thro' the ev - er - last - ing morn,
 ours for all e - ter - ni - ty, In the land of joy and

REFRAIN.

rest! In the land of joy and rest,
 rest, joy and rest! In the land..... of joy and rest, In the

In the man - sions of the blest! We shall gath - er on the shore and re -
 man - sions of the blest!

In the Land of Joy and Rest.



joyce for ev - er-more, In the land..... of joy and rest.
 In the land of joy and rest.(joy and rest.)

No. 85.

Christ Is Calling.

T. B. Mosley, Jr., Sema, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, Jr., and N. A. Smith.

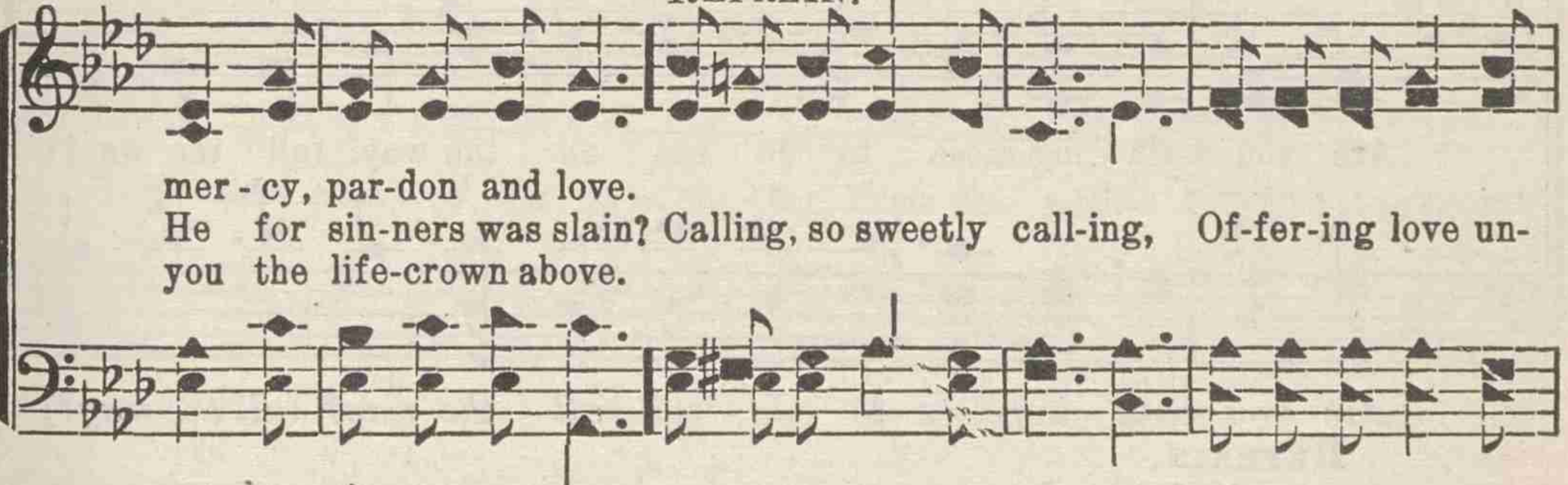


1. Soul in the dark-ness go-ing a-stray, Hear the sweet voice that
 2. How can you grieve Him time af-ter time, Let-ting Him call so
 3. An-swer to-day the Bless-ed One's call, Come and re-ceive His

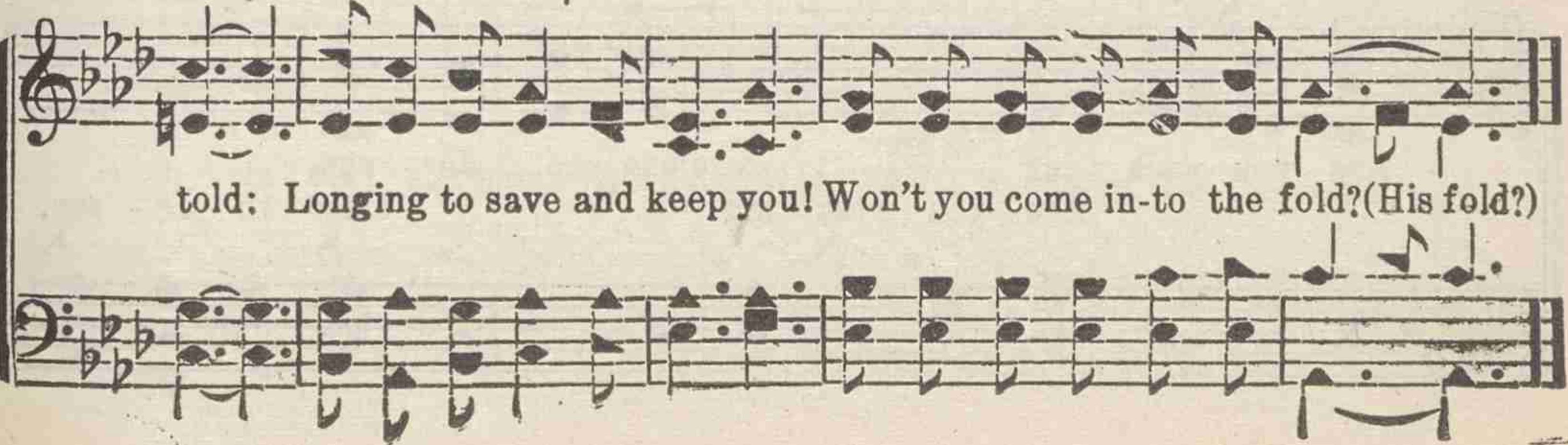


comes from above; Je-sus the Lord is call-ing to-day, Of-fer-ing
 sweet-ly in vain? How can you spurn His mer-cy sublime, Knowing that
 mer-cy and love, For He would safe-ly lead you thro' all, And give to

REFRAIN.



mer-cy, par-don and love.
 He for sin-ners was slain? Calling, so sweetly call-ing, Of-fer-ing love un-
 you the life-crown above.



told: Longing to save and keep you! Won't you come in-to the fold?(His fold?)

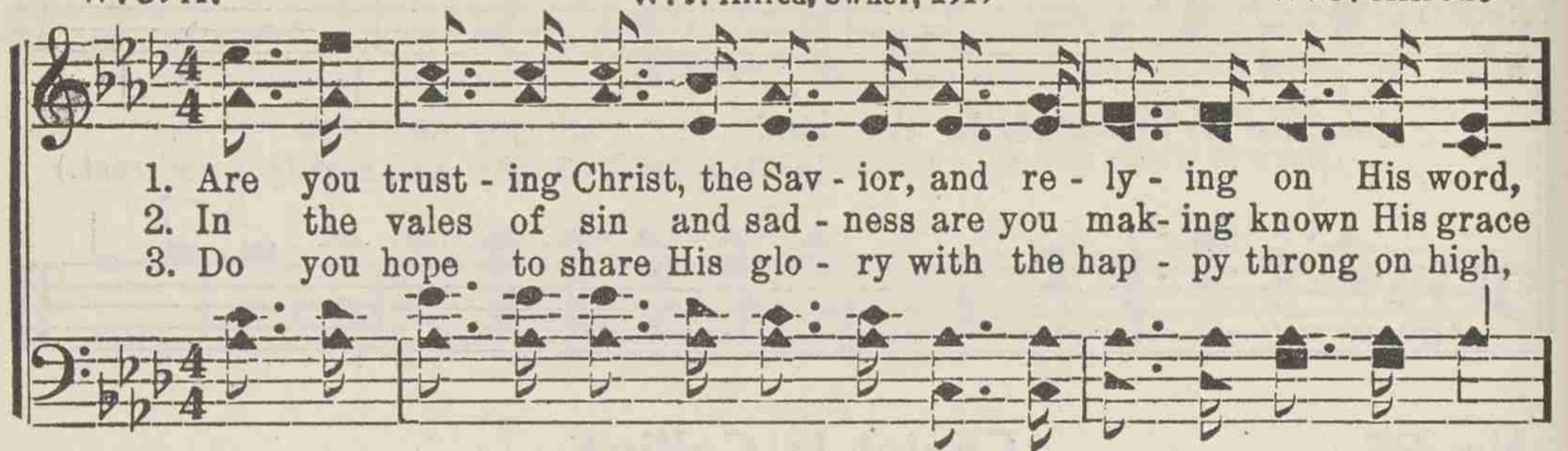
No. 86. Are You Walking Close to Jesus?

Theme from a sermon by Rev. J. N. Bright, Welts, Ala., now deceased, to whose memory this song is affectionately inscribed.

W. J. A.

W. J. Allred, owner, 1919

W. J. Allred.



1. Are you trust - ing Christ, the Sav - ior, and re - ly - ing on His word,
 2. In the vales of sin and sad - ness are you mak - ing known His grace
 3. Do you hope to share His glo - ry with the hap - py throng on high,




Tru - ly liv - ing for His glo - ry day by day? (day by day?)
 To the way - ward once whose hearts are prone to stray? (prone to stray?)
 When you reach the shin - ing land of fade - less day? (fade-less day?)



Are you tell - ing to the lost the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er heard?
 Are you giv - ing out the ti - dings, mak - ing earth a bet - ter place?
 Do you want to sing His prais - es there with dear ones, by and by?

D.S.—Are you true to Him a - bove, al - ways tell - ing of His love?

FINE.



Are you walk - ing close to Je - sus all the way? (all the way?)

Are you walk - ing close to Je - sus all the way? (all the way?)

REFRAIN.



Are you walk - ing close to Je - sus,
 Are you walk - ing close to Je - sus,

Are You Walking Close to Jesus?

D. S.

Are you walk - ing in the glo - ry path to - day? (ev - 'ry day?)

No. 87. The Lights That Shine for Me.

James Rowe.

A. A. Daniels, owner, 1919.

A. A. Daniels.

1. Oft the night is dark and storm-y, But from fear my soul is free,
2. Oft the foe is lurk-ing near me, Oft in - vit - ing me to roam;
3. Life so ma - ny cares be-stow-ing, Oft would crush me with its load;
4. When I reach the si - lent riv - er, And no lights of earth I see,

For in that bright cit - y o'er me, There are lights that shine for me.
But, to strengthen and to cheer me, Bright-ly shine the lights of home.
But the home-lights, brightly glow-ing, Cheer me on to my a - bode.
With a great - er brightness ev - er, Lights of home will shine for me.

REFRAIN.

Dark - ness caus - es no re - pin - ing, From the path I shall not stray;

For I see the home-lights shin-ing, All a - long the up-ward way.

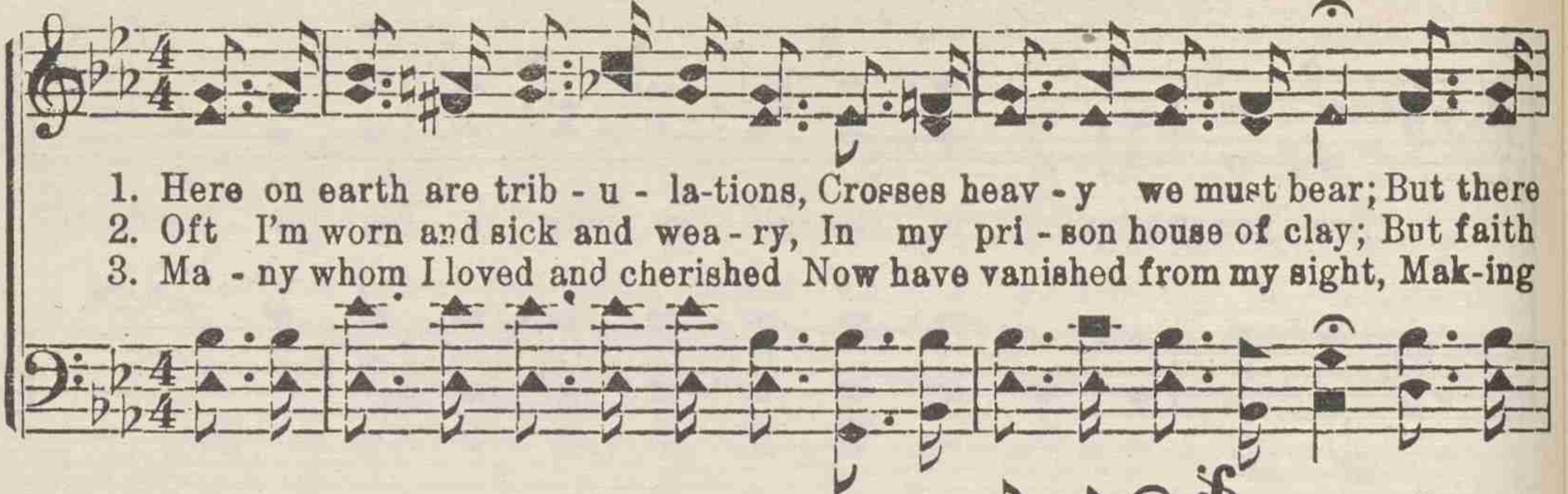
No. 88.

Where No Shadows Ever Fall.

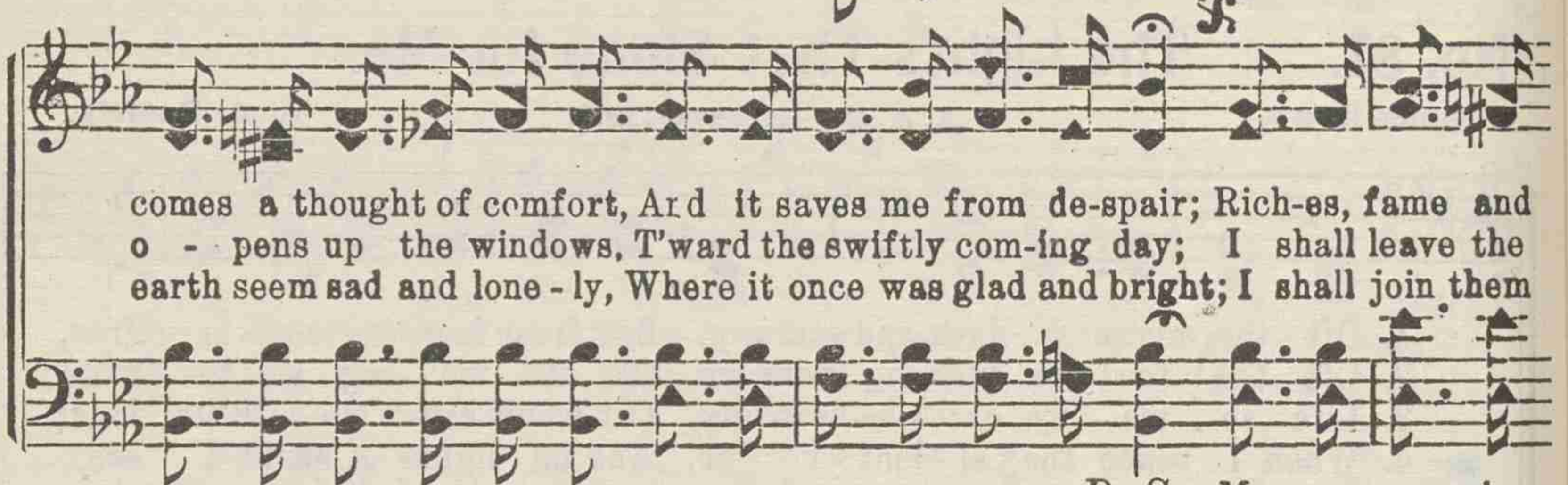
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

W. T. Taylor, owner, 1919.

W. T. Taylor.



1. Here on earth are trib - u - la-tions, Crosses heav - y we must bear; But there
 2. Oft I'm worn and sick and wea - ry, In my pri - son house of clay; But faith
 3. Ma - ny whom I loved and cherished Now have vanished from my sight, Mak - ing



comes a thought of comfort, And it saves me from de-spair; Rich-es, fame and
 o - pens up the windows, T'ward the swiftly com-ing day; I shall leave the
 earth seem sad and lone - ly, Where it once was glad and bright; I shall join them

D. S.—Ma - ny man - sions



world - ly pleasure, O, it far outweighs them all; I am go - ing to a
 gloom and darkness, When my Sav-iour gives the call; Yes, I'm go - ing home to
 in the mansions, Where there comes no fu - neral pall; Yes, I'm go - ing to a

there are wait-ing, Yes, there's room enough for all; O, get read - y and go

FINE. REFRAIN.



coun-try, Where no shad-ows ev - er fall. Je - sus is..... Him-self the
 glo - ry, Where no shad-ows ev - er fall.
 coun-try, Where no shad-ows ev - er fall. Je - sus is

with me, Where no shad-ows ev - er fall.

D. S.



light, (the blessed light,) In that coun - - try glad and bright, (so fair and bright,)

No. 89.

Because He Grows Dearer.

James Rowe.

L. D. Morris, owner, 1919.

L. D. Morris.

1. I'm prais - ing the love of my Sav - ior di - vine, That I in His
 2. More glad - ly I Tell of His good-ness each day, To wan - der - ing
 3. Some day, when I en - ter the cit - y a - bove, What per - fect de -

like - ness may be,.... And work - ing for Him both in shad - ow and shine, Be -
 souls that I see;... And thus I shall toil to the end of the way, Be -
 light it will be.... To look on the face of the Sav - ior I love, Who

REFRAIN.

cause He grows dearer to me.....
 cause He grows dearer to me,.... Yes, dear - er each day is Je - sus my Lord,
 ev - er grows dearer to me,....

And dear - er He ev - er will be..... On earth and a - bove shall His
 And dear - er He ev - er and ev - er will be,

praise be out-poured, Be-cause He grows dear - er to me.....
 Be-cause He grows dear - er and dear - er to me.

No. 90.

Joy And Glory Wait Us There.


B. J. M.

B. J. Morris, owner, 1919.


B. J. Morris.



1. If we wish to en - ter heav - en, (en - ter heav - en,) We must
 2. If we wish to sing in heav - en, (sing in heav - en,) And with
 3. If we wish to rest in heav - en, (rest in heav - en,) Here His
 4. Christians, let us do our du - ty, (do our du - ty,) Let our




try the crown to win; (the crown to win;) Do - ing good to
 an - gels Him a - dore; (our Lord a - dore;) We must la - bor
 love we must pro-claim; (we must pro-claim;) Try to help the
 love for Him be shown; (for Him be shown;) Then when earth - ly



all a - round us, (all a - round us,) We must keep a - way from sin.
 in His vine - yard, (in His vin - yard,) And o - bey Him ev - er - more.
 lost to find Him, (help to find Him,) For the glo - ry of His name.
 life is end - ed, (life is end - ed,) We shall see Him on His throne.

REFRAIN.



Joy and glo - ry wait us up there An e -
 Joy and glo - ry wait us up there, (a - wait us up there,)



ter - nal great re - ward, Which the true and
 An e - ter - nal great re - ward, a great re - ward, Which the true

Joy And Glory Wait Us There.

faith - ful share, In the pres - ence of the Lord.
and faith - ful share,

No. 91, Are You Going There?

James Rowe.

Baron De Ely, Jr., owner, 1918.

Baron De Ely, Jr.

Good as a Solo.

1. There's a hap - py land on the oth - er shore, Where the saved will rest when their
2. There are pearl - y gates, there are jas - per walls, And no sigh is heard and no
3. Ma - ny dear ones wait on this hap - py shore, Lov - ing friends to greet when He

work is o'er; They shall shine as stars and be al - ways fair; Is your soul redeemed?
tear-drop falls; And the throne of God all the true will share; Do you trust His love?
calls them o'er; They will welcome all who are pure and fair; Has the Lord saved you?

D. S.—With the Lamb of God,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Are you go - ing there? Are you go - ing there, when the day ap - pears? Shall you

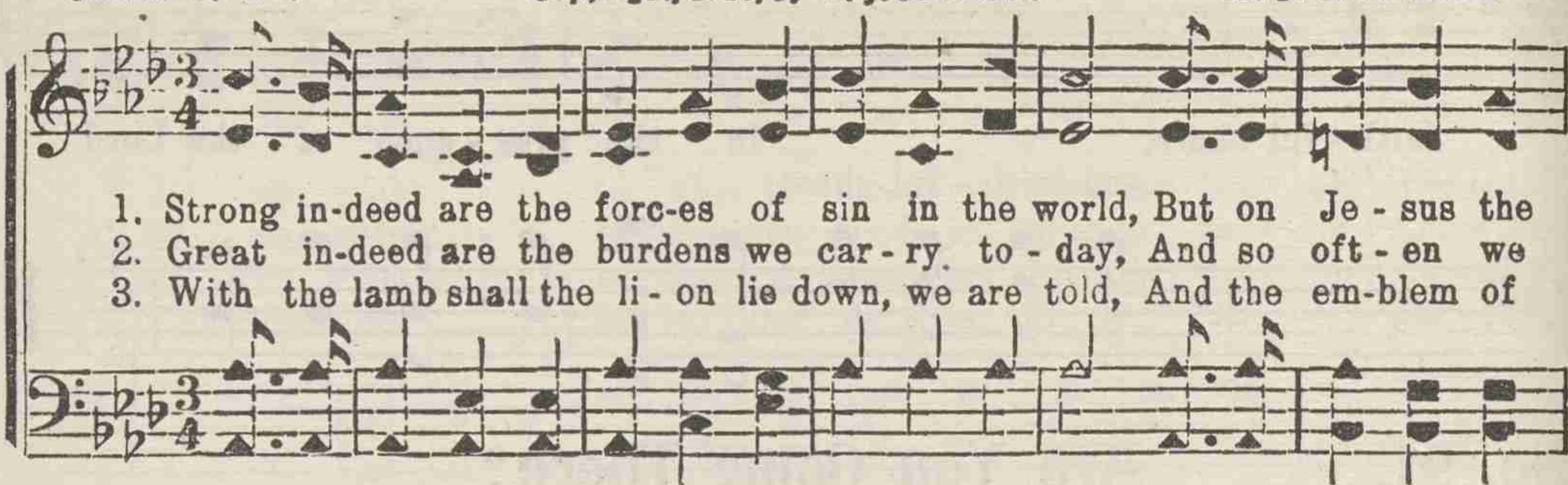
leave be - hind the old vale of tears? Are you saved by grace? Is your record fair?

No. 92. All Will Be Right, By and By.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

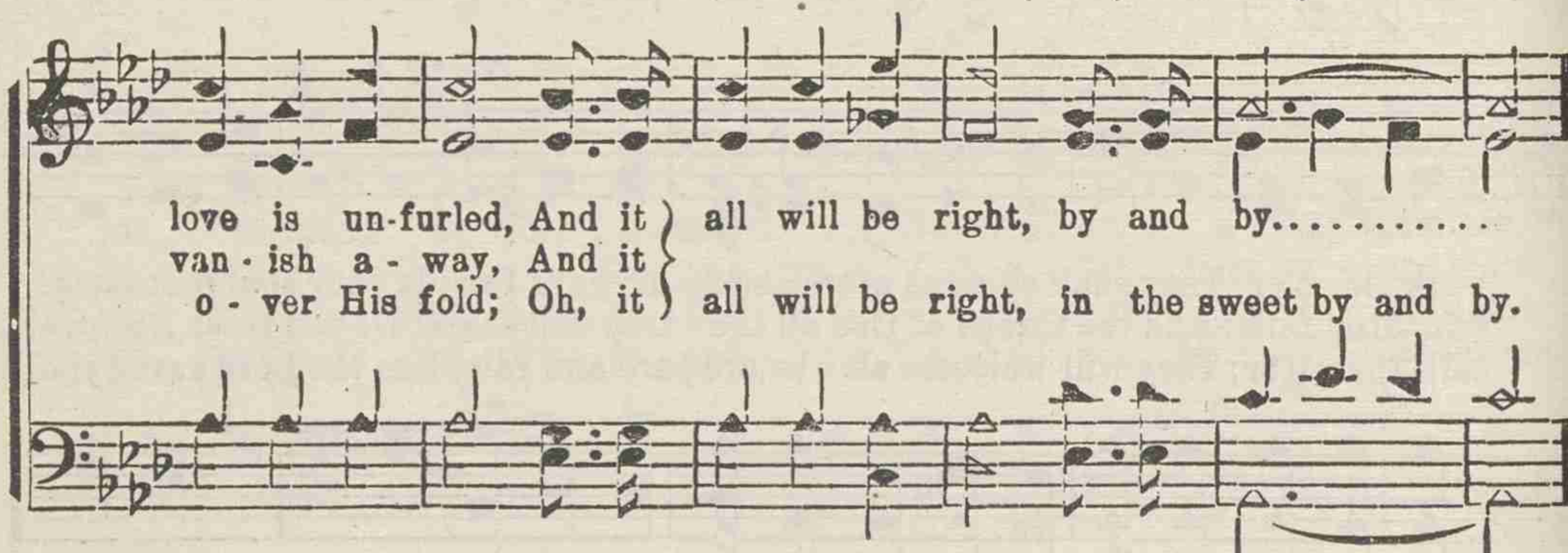
A. J. Showalter.



1. Strong in-deed are the forc-es of sin in the world, But on Je - sus the
2. Great in-deed are the burdens we car-ry to - day, And so oft - en we
3. With the lamb shall the li - on lie down, we are told, And the em-blem of



faith - ful re - ly, (still re - ly,) For His beau - ti - ful stand-ard of
fal - ter and sigh; (sad - ly sigh;) But the bur-dens that bend us shall
peace ev - er fly (ev - er fly) O'er the world, as to - day it flies



love is un-furled, And it } all will be right, by and by.....
van - ish a - way, And it }
o - ver His fold; Oh, it } all will be right, in the sweet by and by.

REFRAIN..



Yes, it all will be right, by and by,..... Sounds of con-flict and
Yes, it all will be right, in the sweet by and by,



ha - tred will die;..... Love will tri-umph at last, e - vil
sure - ly die;

All Will Be Right, By and By.

days will be past; Oh, it all will be right, by and by.....
Oh, it all will be right, in the sweet by and by.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

No. 93.

His Love Will Keep Me.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

Good as a Solo.

1. I'm not a-fraid of storms that sweep, No fear have I of waves that leap,
2. I nev - er mind what foes I meet, Be-cause my ar - mor is com-plete;
3. I know that I shall sing His praise Where angels fair their voic-es raise;
4. My friend will greet me by and by, Be-fore His pal - ace gate on high;

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

For I am trust-ing One to - day Whose love will keep me all the way.
And, be my tri - als what they may, His love will keep me all the way.
Be-cause, tho' I am prone to stray, His love will keep me all the way.
"Well done," I know that He will say, For love will keep me all the way.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

REFRAIN.

His love will keep me, this I know, And I will trust in joy or woe;

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

My soul shall cling to Him each day, For love will keep me all the way.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

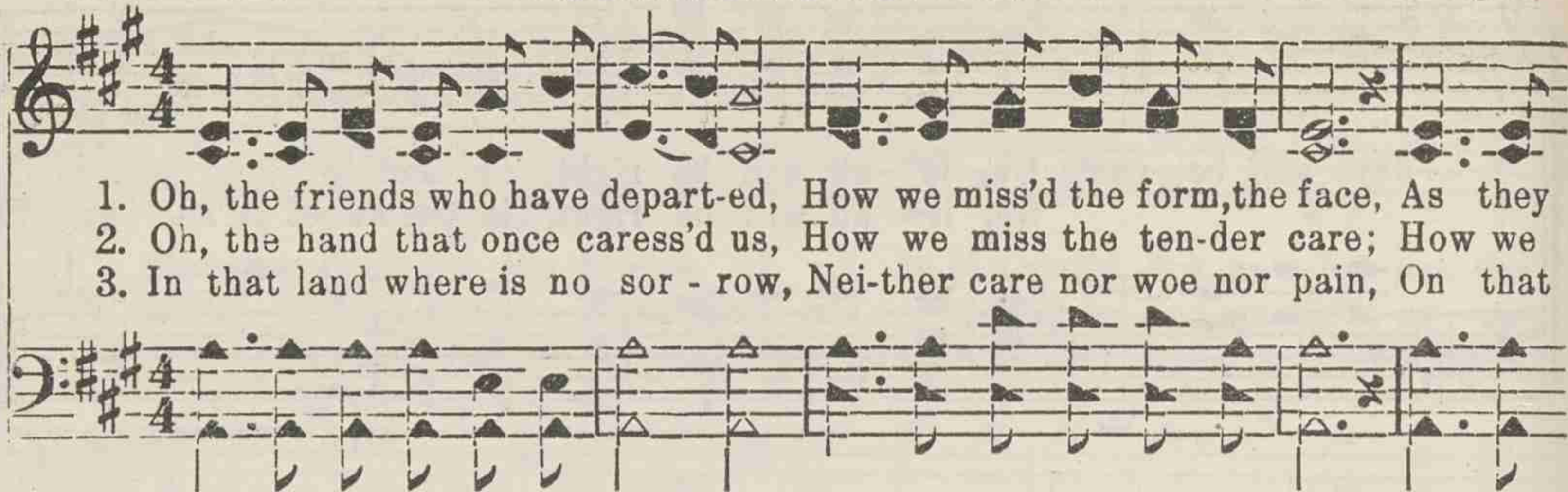
No. 94.

We Shall Meet Them By and By.

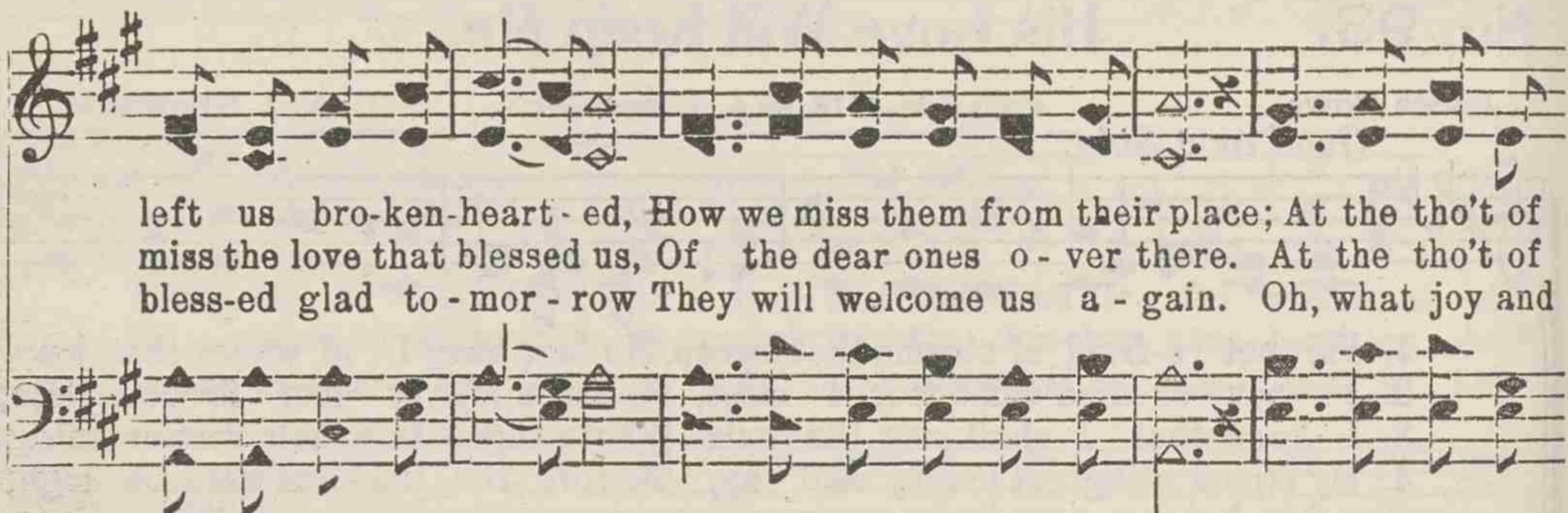
James Wells.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Oh, the friends who have depart-ed, How we miss'd the form, the face, As they
 2. Oh, the hand that once caress'd us, How we miss the ten-der care; How we
 3. In that land where is no sor-row, Nei-ther care nor woe nor pain, On that



left us bro-ken-heart-ed, How we miss them from their place; At the tho't of
 miss the love that blessed us, Of the dear ones o-ver there. At the tho't of
 bless-ed glad to-mor-row They will welcome us a-gain. Oh, what joy and



lov'd ones vanished, How the tears spring to the eye; But some day they will be banish'd,
 friends be-reft us, How the tears unbid-den fly; They have gone before, not left us,
 oh, what pleas-ure In that land so fair on high; Oh, what rapture beyond measure,

REFRAIN.



When we meet them by and by. We shall meet.... them by and by,.....
 We shall meet them by and by.
 When we meet them by and by. We shall meet them by and by, by and by,



In that bless-ed land on high;..... Just beyond the pearl-y
 In that blessed land on high, land on high;

We Shall Meet Them By and By.

gate, Where our coming they await, We shall meet them by and by. (by and by.)

No. 95. Does Jesus Shine Out of Your Life?

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.

1. When tri - als befall, and foes would appall, Does Jesus shine out of your life?
2. To - day, when the charm of sin gives alarm, Does Jesus shine out of your life?
3. Still more ev - 'ry day, as years pass a-way, Does Jesus shine out of your life?

To show that He leads and fills all your needs, Does Jesus shine out of your life?
 That oth - ers may know the best way to go, Does Jesus shine out of your life?
 When wea - ry and sad, as well as when glad, Does Jesus shine out of your life?

REFRAIN.

Does Je - sus shine out of your life, To help a weak soul in the strife?
 each day? I pray?

Some heart to inspire with higher de - sire, Does Je - sus shine out of your life?

No. 96.

Sweeping Through the Gates.


Arr. by A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.



A. J. Showalter.




1. I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood,
 2. O the bless - ed Lord of light now up - holds me by His might,
 3. I'll go sweep - ing thro' the gates, there my Sav - iour for me waits,
 4. Soon will burst my pris - on bars, and I'll soar be - yond the stars,

I am watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait; Soon on wings of
 And His arms en - fold and com - fort while I wait; I am lean - ing
 Where the wea - ry work - ers rest for ev - er - more; When the strife of
 To my Fa - ther's house, the bright and blest es - tate; When that morn e -

love I'll fly to a home be - yond the sky, To my welcome as I'm
 on His breast, and se - cure - ly I can rest; Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go
 earth is done and the crown of life is won, O the glo - ry of that
 ter - nal breaks, and the song im - mor - tal wakes, I'll go sweeping, I'll go



D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go

FINE. REFRAIN.

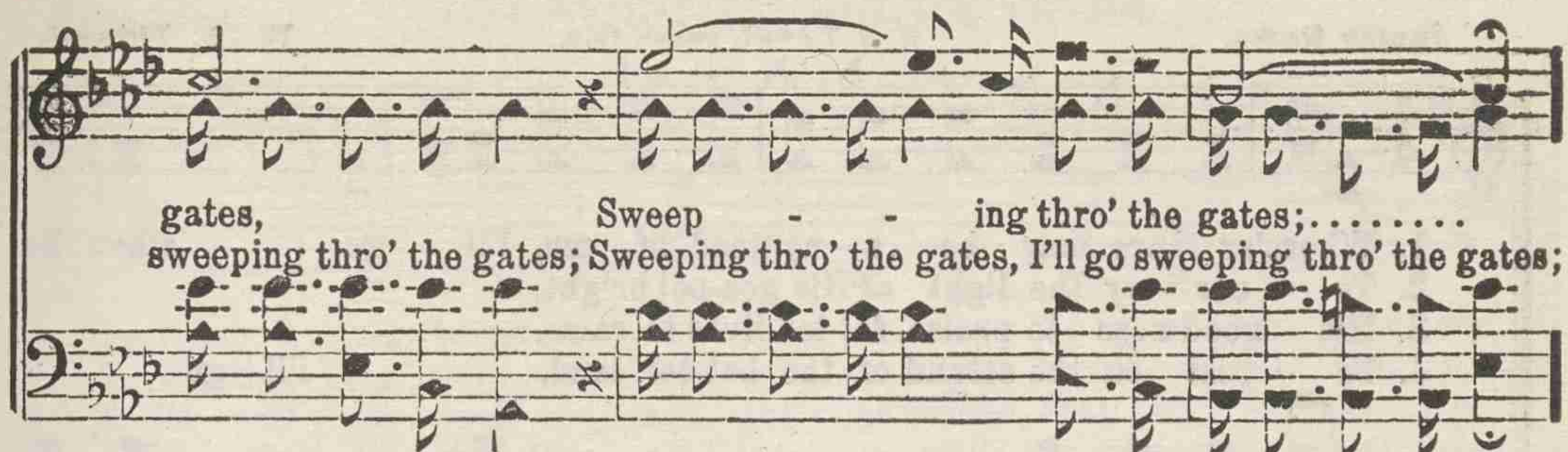


sweep - ing thro' the gates. Sweep - - - ing thro' the
 sweep - ing thro' the gates.
 cit - y just be - fore!
 sweep - ing thro' the gates. Sweeping thro' the gates, I'll go



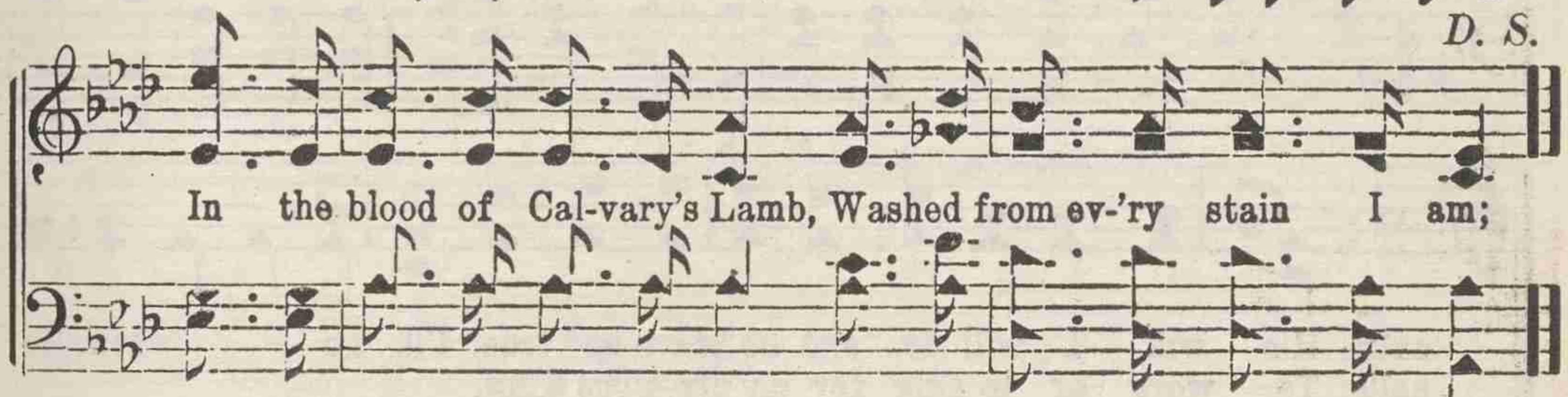
sweep - ing thro' the gates.

Sweeping Through the Gates.



gates, Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates;.....
sweeping thro' the gates; Sweeping thro' the gates, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates;

D. S.



In the blood of Cal-vary's Lamb, Washed from ev'-ry stain I am;

No. 97.

His Loving Kindness.

Medley.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. A - wake, my soul to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise; He
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not with-stand-ing all; He
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose, He
4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He



just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - - - ing kindness,
saved me from my lost es - tate:
safe - ly leads my soul a - long:
near my soul has al-ways stood: His lov-ing kind-ness, His loving kindness,



O how free! His lov - - - ing kindness, O how free!
O how great! O how great!
O how strong! O how strong!
O how good! His lov-ing kind - ness, His lov-ing kindness, O how good!

No. 98.

I'll Go When He Calls.

James Rowe.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1919.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Where'er there may be a - ny need of me, I'll go when He
 2. To car - ry the light of His gos-pel bright,
 3. His good-ness to praise, fal-len lives to raise,
 4. To rest on the strand of the bet-ter land, I'll go



calls; His will I will do and be brave and true, I'll go when He
 calls; To work or to sing for my pre-cious King,
 calls; The wear - y to cheer through the desert here,
 calls; To look on His face with the "saved by grace," I'll go

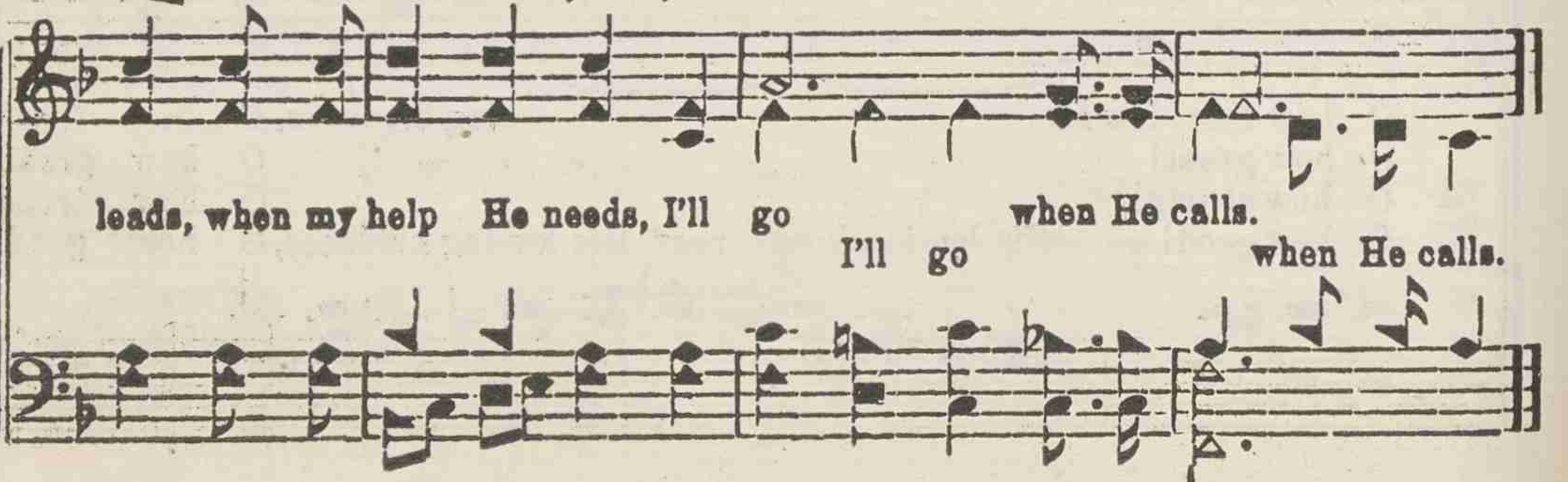
REFRAIN.



calls. when He calls. I'll go when He calls, when He calls,



I'll go when He calls, when He calls, when He calls, when He calls,



leads, when my help He needs, I'll go when He calls. I'll go when He calls.

No. 99.


Just What I Need He Gives.

James Rowe.


Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

Good as a Solo and Chorus.

A. J. Showalter.



1. When I am tempt-ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my
 2. Whether the path is drear - y or bright, Wheth-er my care is
 3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Step aft - er step with
 4. I shall be - hold Him, aft - er a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,




strength to re - new; Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,
 heav - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,
 Him I as - cend, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,
 see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon - der fair isle,




REFRAIN.



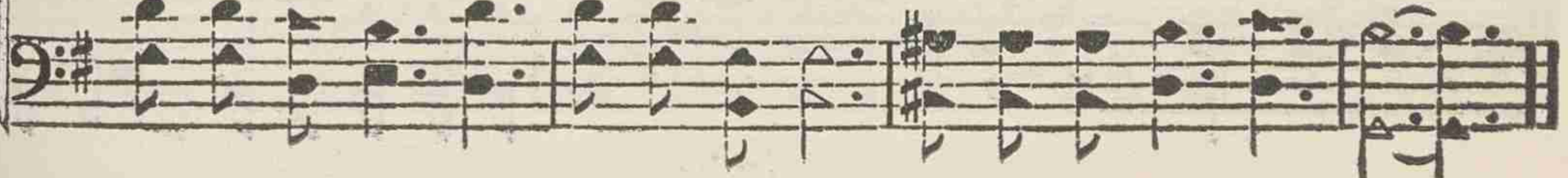
Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He




gives, Close to my side He lives;
 my Sav - ior gives, my Sav - ior lives;

Hon-or and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives.



No. 100.

Gathering the Harvest.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

T. B. Mosley



1. Gath - er - ing the harv - est for the Lord,..... While songs of
 2. Work - ing while the sun - light is so bright,..... And shades of
 3. When the grain shall all be gathered in,..... And here no

1. Gath - er - ing the grain, gath - er - ing for the Lord,
 2. Working while the sun shin - eth so warm and bright,
 3. When the grain shall all, all have been gathered in,




praise..... to Him we sing;..... Try - ing hard to
 night are far a - way:..... Keeping our Re -
 more..... we have to roam;..... Far be - yond the

Man - y a song of praise sweet - ly to Him we sing, Try - ing hard to
 Shadows are far a - way, shadows are far a - way, Keeping Him in
 Nev - er a - gain on earth, nev - er a - gain to roam, Far be - yond the





win the great re - ward,..... With joy to Him the
 deemer in our sight,..... We la - bor on from
 reach of care and sin,..... With Je - sus we shall

win, win the di - vine re - ward, Joy - ous - ly now the
 sight, keep - ing Him in our sight, Joy - ous - ly toil from
 care, out of the reach of sin, Sing - ing, we all shall



REFRAIN.



sheaves we bring. Work - ing on, work - ing on
 day to day.
 meet at home. Cheerfully working on, working, cheerfully working on, working



Gathering the Harvest.

With the harv - est King;..... Free and glad are we be -
so free - ly work - ing;

cause we know that He will bless the sheaves we bring.
certainly know that He will lov - ing - ly bless the sheaves we bring.

3 3

No. 101.

Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby.

By permission.

Silas J. Vall.

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

FINE.

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

REFRAIN. D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 102.

Gathering Home.

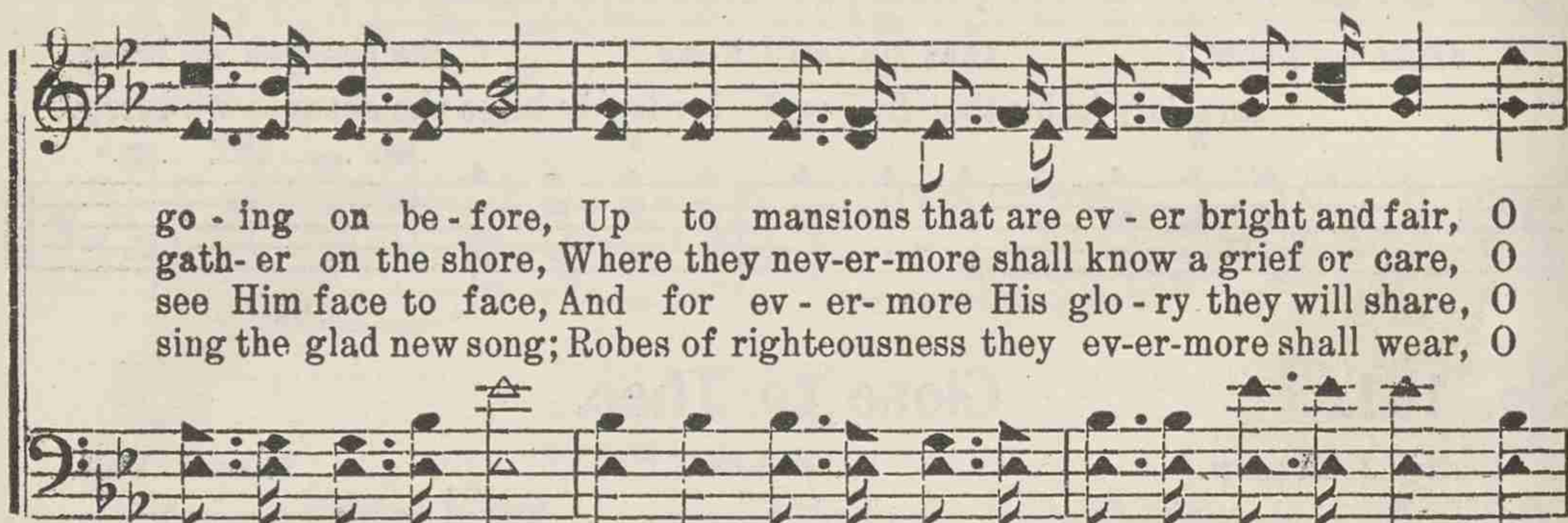
A. J. S.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. One by one our friends are go-ing on be-fore, Go-ing on be-fore,
 2. One by one they gath-er on the gold-en shore, Gath-er on the shore,
 3. One by one they see the bless-ed Saviour's face, See Him face to face,
 4. One by one they join to sing the glad new song, Sing the glad, new song,

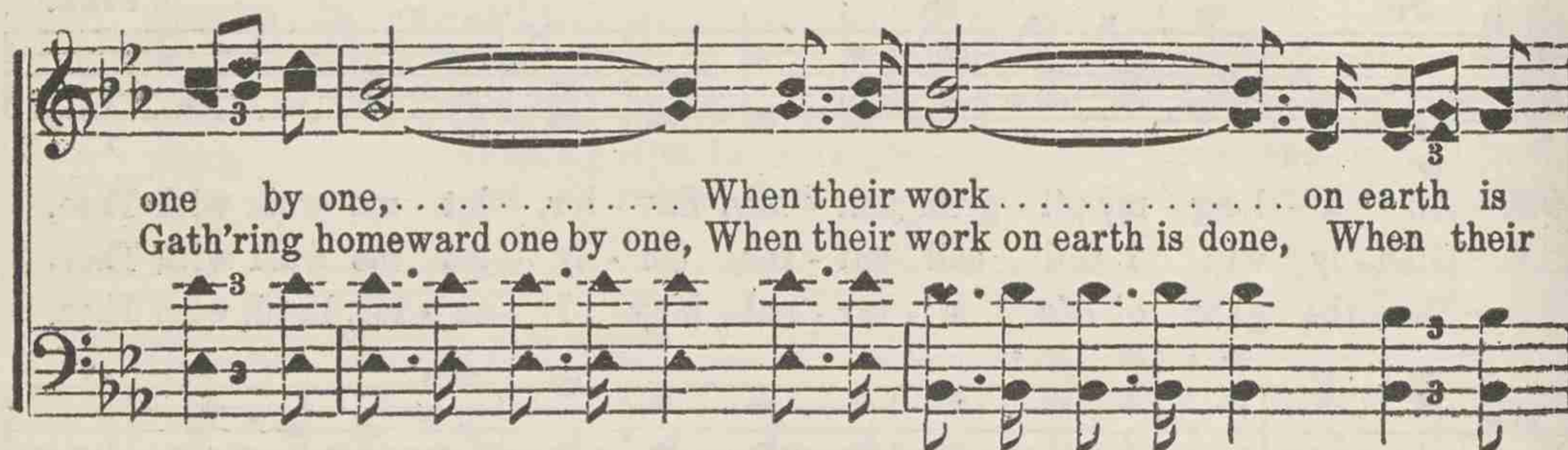


go-ing on be-fore, Up to mansions that are ev-er bright and fair, O
 gath-er on the shore, Where they nev-er-more shall know a grief or care, O
 see Him face to face, And for ev-er-more His glo-ry they will share, O
 sing the glad new song; Robes of righteousness they ev-er-more shall wear, O



REFRAIN.

say, shall we meet them up there? Gath'ring home - - ward
 meet up there? Gath'ring homeward one by one,



one by one, When their work on earth is
 Gath'ring homeward one by one, When their work on earth is done, When their



done, To those man - - sions bright and
 work on earth is done, To those mansions bright and fair, To those

Gathering Home. Concluded.



fair, O say, shall we meet them up there?
man-sions bright and fair,

No. 103. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

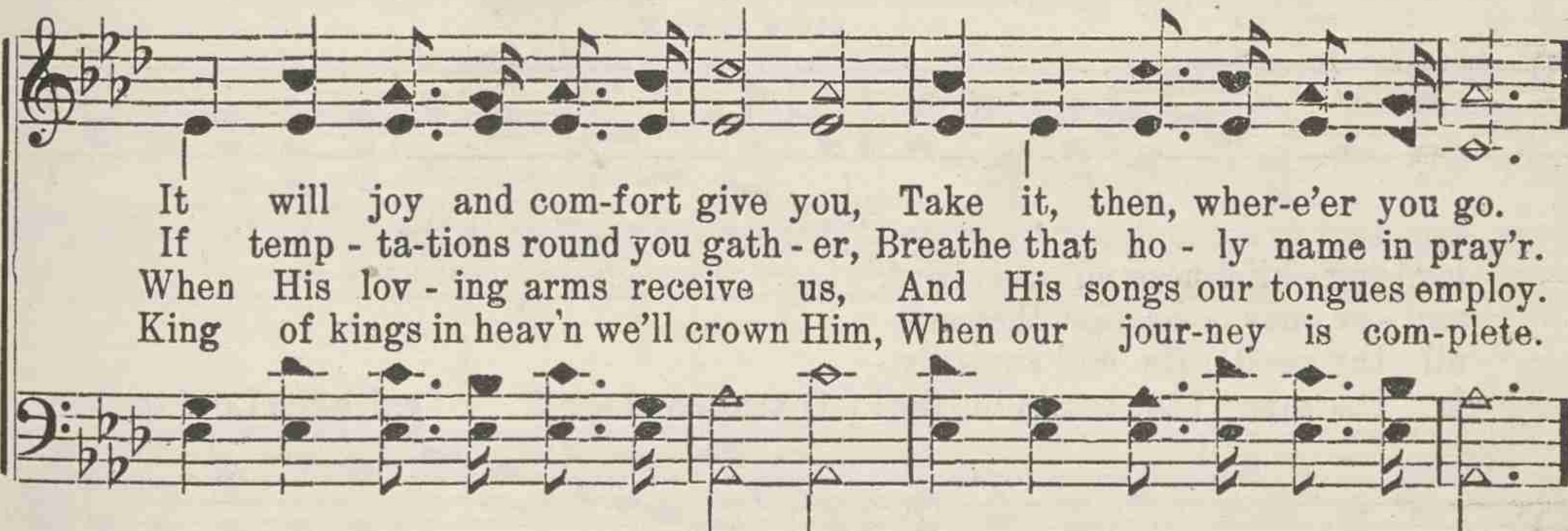
Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by per.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

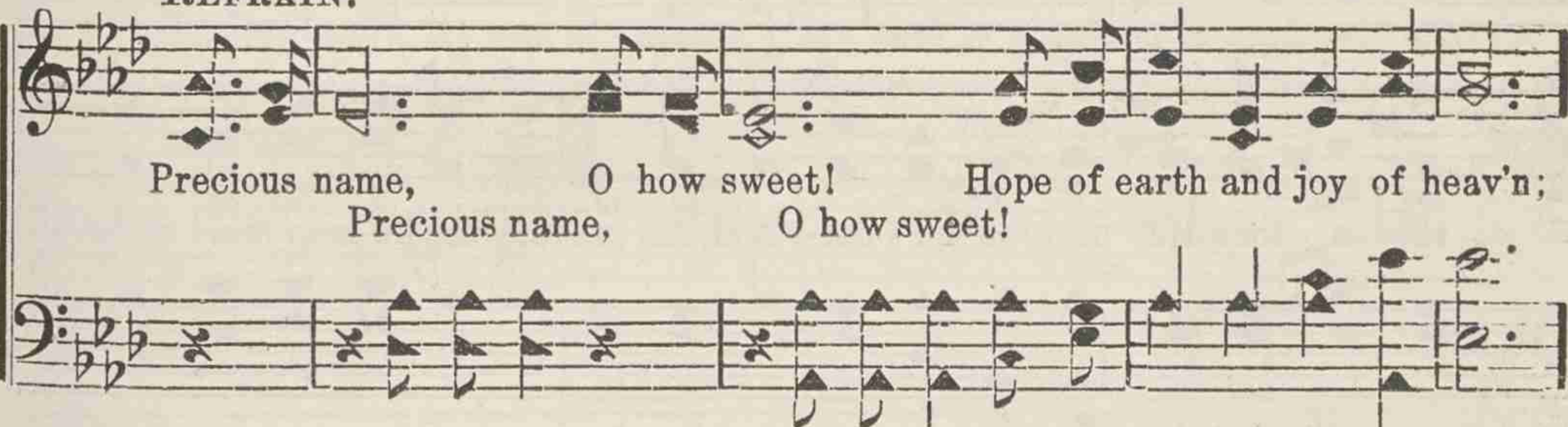


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,



It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov - ing arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

REFRAIN.



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!



Precious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

No. 104. O Taste and See that the Lord Is Good.

"O taste and see that the Lord is good."—PSALM 34: 8.

T. O. Chisholm.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1909.

B. B. Beall.



1. O taste and see that the Lord is good, Thou who hast not known His
 2. O taste and see that the Lord is good, This the in - vi - ta - tion
 3. O taste and see that the Lord is good, Heed no long - er sin - ful
 4. O taste and see that the Lord is good, He thy hun - gry soul will
 5. O taste and see that the Lord is good, Hap - pi - ness of which thou



pard'-ning love, O come, con - fess un - to Him thy sins, His a -
 of His word, 'Tis on - ly thus thou shalt come to know All the
 fear or doubt, Tho' ma - ny a year thou hast grieved His heart, He will
 sat - is - fy, His will thy meat and thy drink will be, Rich - ly
 ne'er couldst dream, Will then be thine with un - meas - ured peace, Blessed

REFRAIN.



bun - dant grace and mer - cy prove. "O taste and see!" saith the Lord to thee, 'Tis
 lov - ing - kind - ness of the Lord.
 nev - er, nev - er cast thee out.
 all thy need He will sup - ply.
 is the man that trusts in Him! "O taste and see!" saith the Lord to thee,



thus a - lone He may be un - der - stood, All in vain the hu - man mind seeks, un -



aid - ed, God to find, O taste and see that He is good!
 that He is good!

No. 105. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Sav-iour di - vine!
2. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide,



Sav-iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way,



O let me from this day Be wholly Thine. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold,



fainting heart, My zeal in - spire, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me,
sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll, Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love,



O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
Fear and dis-trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul!


No. 106.

James Rowe,



Singing On Our Way.

Holden and Hester, owners, 1919.


Elmer B. Holden,



1. With the bless-ed gos-pel ban-ner lift-ed high And the might-y One to
 2. Know-ing that our souls are now as white as snow; Cleansed by Him who died for
 3. Mak-ing known the bless-ed sto-ry of His love, Long-ing for the peace and
 4. Hop-ing soon to en-ter glo-ry with our King, And with all the ho-ly

shield us al-ways nigh, Hap-py in His Ho-ly Pres-ence night and day,
 us so long a-go, With as-sur-ance that be-side us He will stay,
 rest that waits a-bove, Be-ing watch-ful, lest the temp-ter leads a-stray,
 an-gels live and sing, Hop-ing to be with Him through the end-less day,




REFRAIN,

We are sing-ing joy-ous prais-es on our way. Sing-ing



Sing-ing on our way,



on our way, To realms of light with Christ our



Sing-ing on our way, To the realms of light,



Lord, Serv-ing ev-'ry day,



Marching with the Lord, Serv-ing ev-'ry day, Serv-ing ev-'ry

Singing On Our Way.



That we may win the great re-ward.
 day, That our souls may win the great re-ward, the great re-ward.

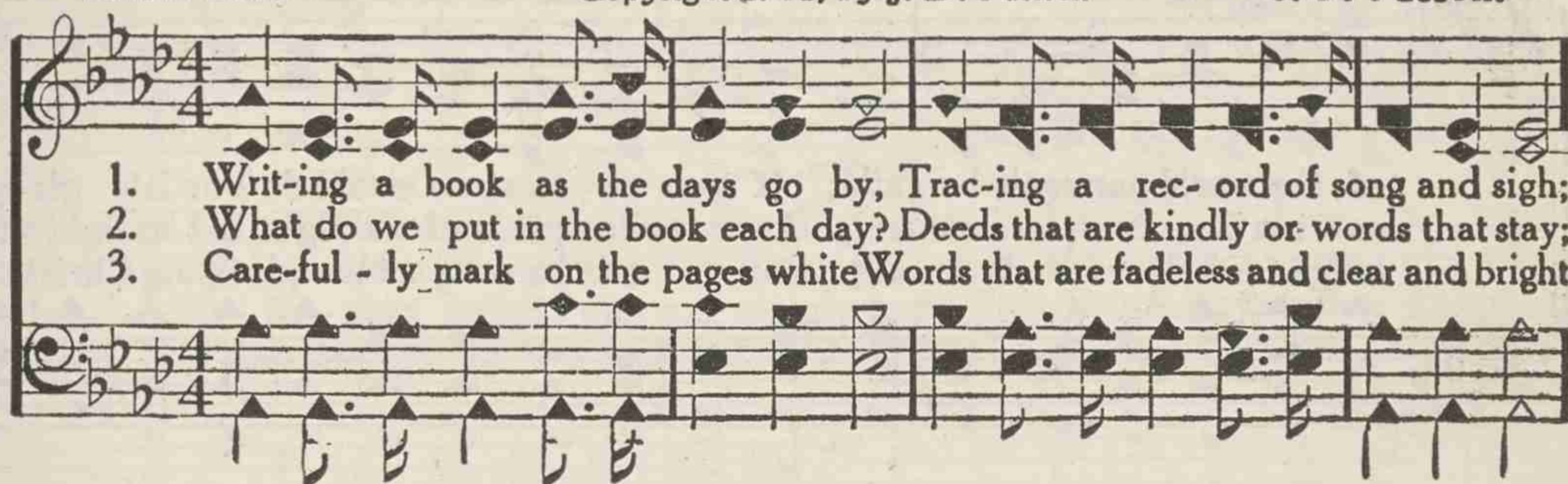
No. 107.

The Book Of Our Lives.

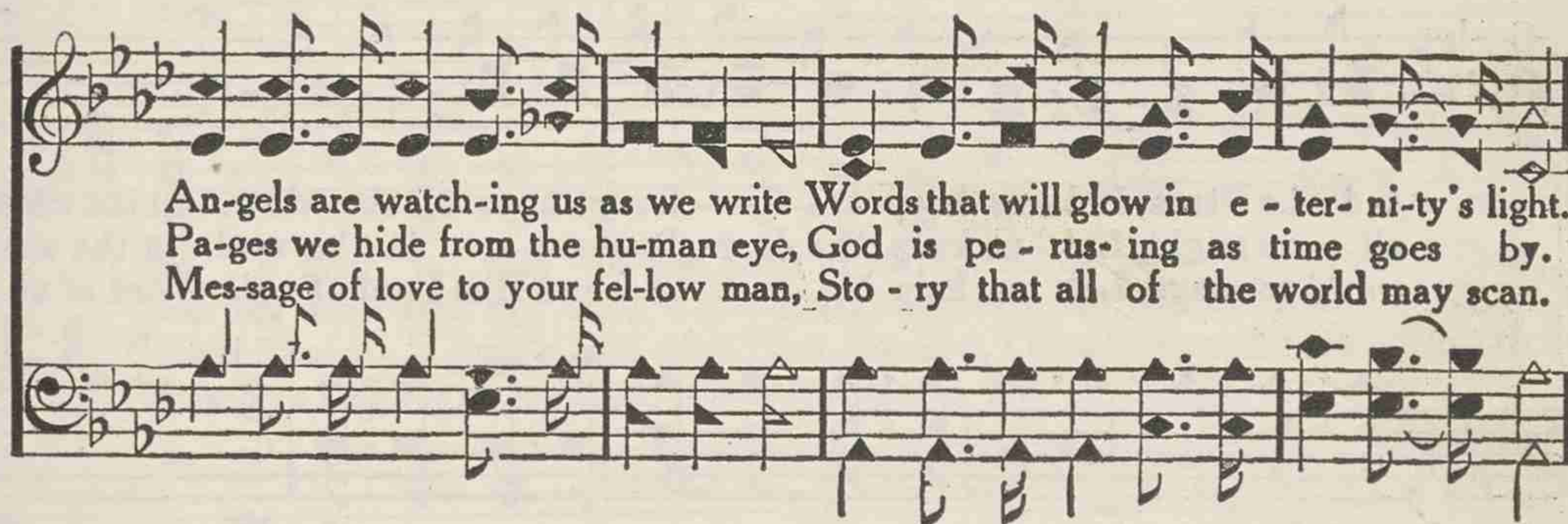
Birdle Bell.

Copyright 1901, by J. D. Patton.

J. D. Patton.



1. Writ-ing a book as the days go by, Trac-ing a rec-ord of song and sigh;
 2. What do we put in the book each day? Deeds that are kindly or words that stay;
 3. Care-ful - ly mark on the pages white Words that are fadeless and clear and bright



An-gels are watch-ing us as we write Words that will glow in e - ter - ni - ty's light.
 Pa-ges we hide from the hu-man eye, God is pe - rus - ing as time goes by.
 Mes-sage of love to your fel-low man, Sto - ry that all of the world may scan.

REFRAIN.



Some day the book will be o-pened wide, No one the rec-ord of life may hide;



Shall we be will-ing that all may see, What has been written by you and me.

No. 108.

Keep Jesus With Us.

James Rowe.

J. Lester Wheat, owner, 1919.

J. Lester Wheat.



1. In these days when evil thrives, Robbing earth of countless lives, And the pleasures
2. In these days when lands complain, And the in-ne-cent are slain, And it seems that
3. In these days when e - vil tries Ov-er righteousness to rise, And the King of



of the world our souls be-guile; If our ut-most we would do For His glo-ry
 sa - tan has com-plete control; As true champions of the right Let us fight with
 kings for helpers sends a call; Let us all be strong and brave, Helping Christ the



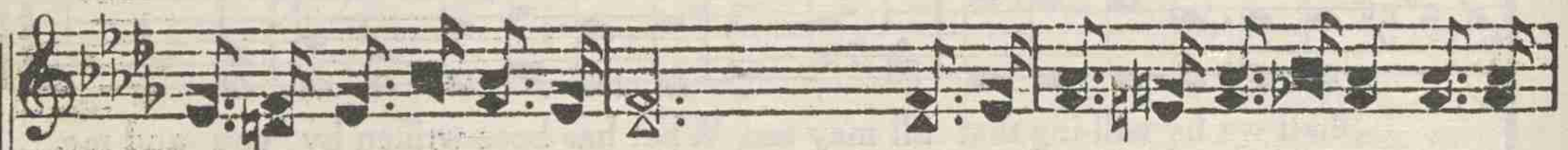
and be true, Let us keep the Sav - ior with us all the while. (all the while.)
 all our might, Let us keep the dear Re-deem-er in the soul. (in the soul.)
 world to save, Let us help the na-tions crown Him Lord of all. (Lord of all.)



REFRAIN.



Let us keep the Sav - ior with us all the while, Let us la - bor
 all the while,



on and win His blessed smile; Standing for the gospel grand, Helping
 blessed smile;



Keep Jesus With Us.



Him with heart and hand, Let us keep the Savior with us all the while.
all the while.

No. 109.

Draw Me Nearer.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane, Renewal. Used by per.

Fannie J. Crosby.

William H. Doane.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure delight of a sin-gle home That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea;




But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel - in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.



REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,




Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.



No. 110.

He Reigns As King.

T. O. Chisholm.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. He reigns as King, Who for us wore the cru-el thorns, En-
 2. The thrones of earth, With all their boast-ed pomp and might, Shall
 3. He reigns as King, In peace and truth and right-eous-ness, H.s
 1. He reigns as King,



throned a - bove, A crown of might his brow a-dorns; God made our
 pass a - way, E'en as a vis-ion of the night, But His do -
 right to rule, Let ev - 'ry heart and tongue confess, Let ev - 'ry
 Enthroned a - bove,



sins on Him to meet, Be - hold the scars in hands and feet! But now He lives, His
 min-ion will not fail, His king-dom will o'er 'all pre-vail, Be-fore Him shall all
 foll'wer brave-ly fight The bat-tles of the Lord of light, Till, all His foes be -

REFRAIN.



suf-f'ring o'er, And reigns for - ev - er - more. He reigns as King,
 na - tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all.
 neath His feet, His tri-umph is com-plete. He reigns as King, The



Christ walked Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died
 Christ who walked in Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died To

He Reigns As King.



make His peo - ple free, The name He bears, All oth - er
make His peo - ple free, The name He bears,
names a - bove, Our great Redeem-er and our Friend, The Lord we love.
a-bove,

No. 111.

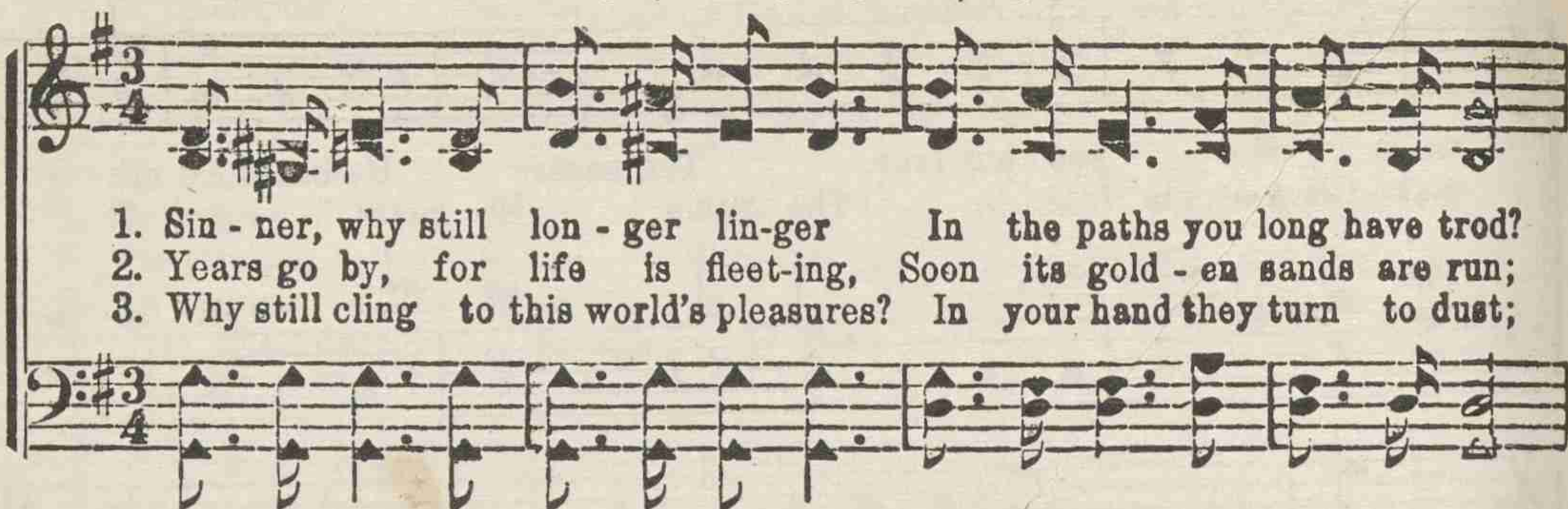
Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

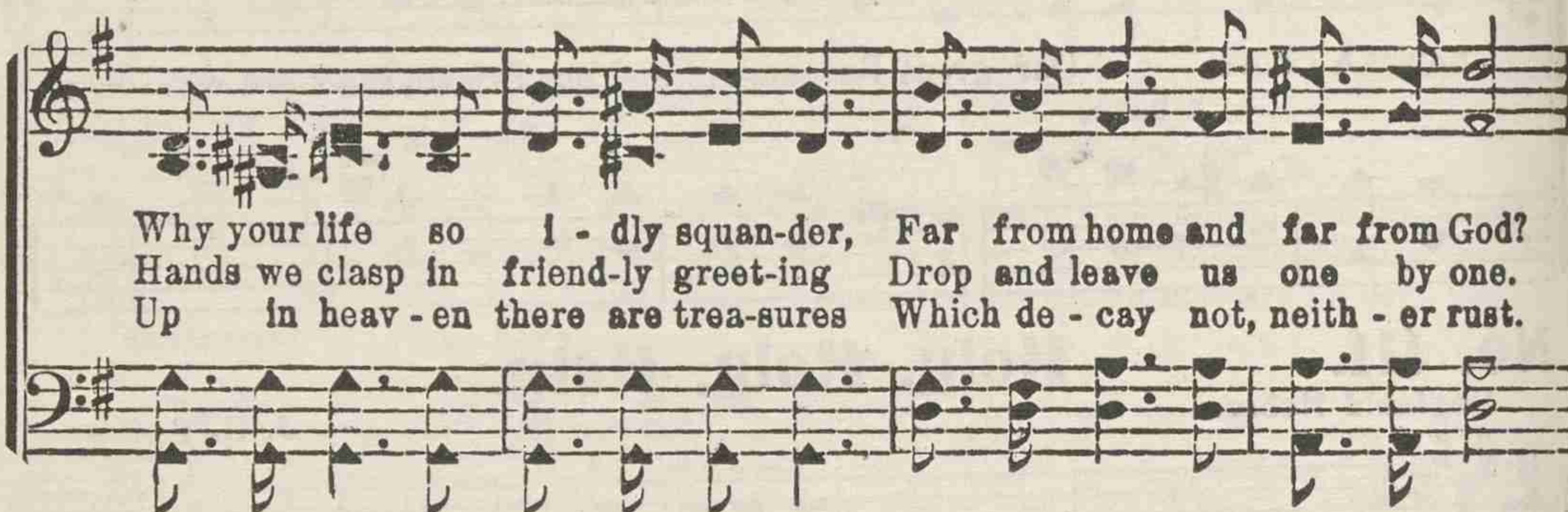
J. B. Dykes.



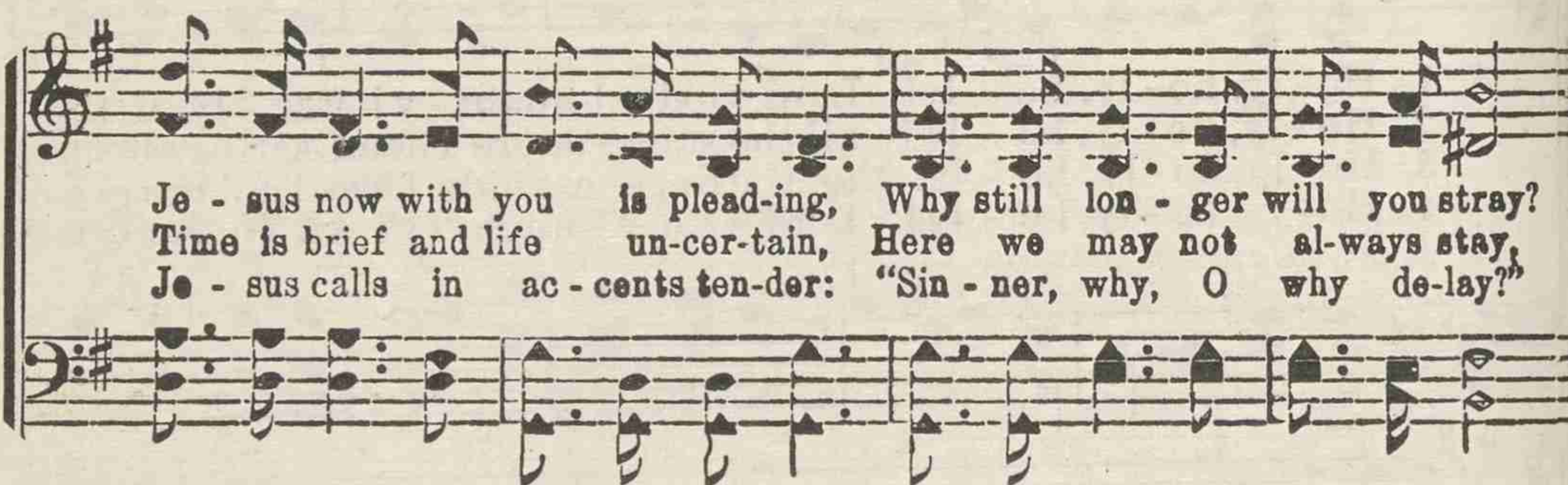
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim,
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.
Mer - ci-ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ever more shall be!
there is none beside Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i-ty
Lord God Al-might-y! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin i - ty!



1. Sin - ner, why still lon - ger lin-ger In the paths you long have trod?
 2. Years go by, for life is fleet-ing, Soon its gold - en sands are run;
 3. Why still cling to this world's pleasures? In your hand they turn to dust;



Why your life so idly squan-der, Far from home and far from God?
 Hands we clasp in friend-ly greet-ing Drop and leave us one by one.
 Up in heav-en there are trea-sures Which de - cay not, neith - er rust.



Je - sus now with you is plead-ing, Why still lon - ger will you stray?
 Time is brief and life un-cer-tain, Here we may not al-ways stay,
 Je - sus calls in ac - cents ten-der: "Sin - ner, why, O why de-lay?"



You His lov - ing care are need-ing, Come, O, come to Him to-day.
 Some bright day will drop the cur-tain.—Make the Lord your choice to-day.
 What ex - cuse is there to ren-der? Make the Lord your choice to-day.

REFRAIN.



Come, come, come, come, Come to the Lord to - day! Come, come, come, come, Come, un - to

Come To The Lord Today.

DUET.

Him while you may; Come to the Lord, O, do not wait, Come un - to Him ere it

be too late, En-ter sal-va-tion's o-pen gate, Come to the Lord to-day. (to-day.)

No. 113.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, Used by per. W. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of
2. I've was-ted ma - ny prec - ious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re-
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength re-
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je-sus
6. I need His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home; Wash Thou me

REFRAIN.

sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home. Coming home, coming home,
 new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Nev-er more to roam; O-pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 114.

When Jesus Gave Lovelight.

James Rowe.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1918.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. Oh, the joy that I had on that won-der-ful day, When Je - sus gave
2. What a won-der-ful change in my spir-it took place, When Je - sus gave
3. Smooth and bright grew the way to my heav-en-ly home, When Je - sus gave



love-light to me; All my bonds He removed, took my sins all a - way, When
love-light to me; It was joy just to sing in the light of His face, When
love-light to me; And my soul ceased to sin and in dark-ness to roam, When

REFRAIN.



Je - sus gave love-light to me. When Je-sus gave love-light to me,.....
gave love-light to me,



He caused all the shad-ows to flee;..... All my cares passed a-way,
the shadows to flee;



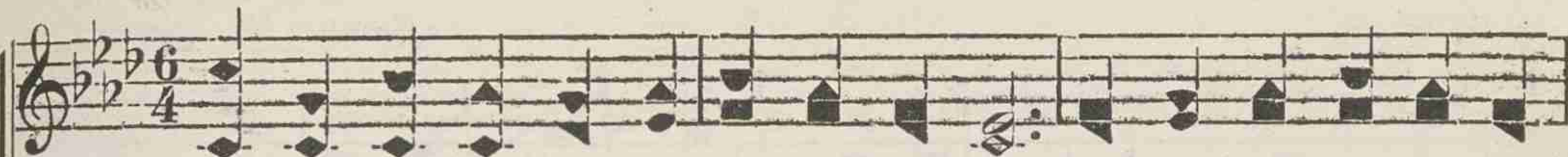
'twas a won-der - ful day, When Je - sus gave love-light to me.....
gave love-light to me.

No. 115. I Shall be Satisfied Then.


James Rowe.

H. C. Whitener, owner, 1911.

H. C. Whitener.



1. When for my spirit the home-bells shall ring, And with the angels His
2. When with my dear ones and friends I shall be, In that bright city where
3. When there will be no more e - vil to shun, When He has whispered His



praise I shall sing, When I have looked on the face of my King,
souls all are free, When I see Je - sus who suffered for me,
tender "Well done", Then I shall know that the crown has been won,



REFRAIN.



I shall be sat - is - fied then, I shall be sat - is - fied then,.....
I shall be sat - is - fied then.
I shall be sat - is - fied then. sat-is-fied then,



I shall be sat - is - fied then,..... When on that shore my
sat - is - fied then;



King I a - dore, I shall be sat - is - fied then.....
sat-is - fied then.



No. 116. The Banner of the Cross.

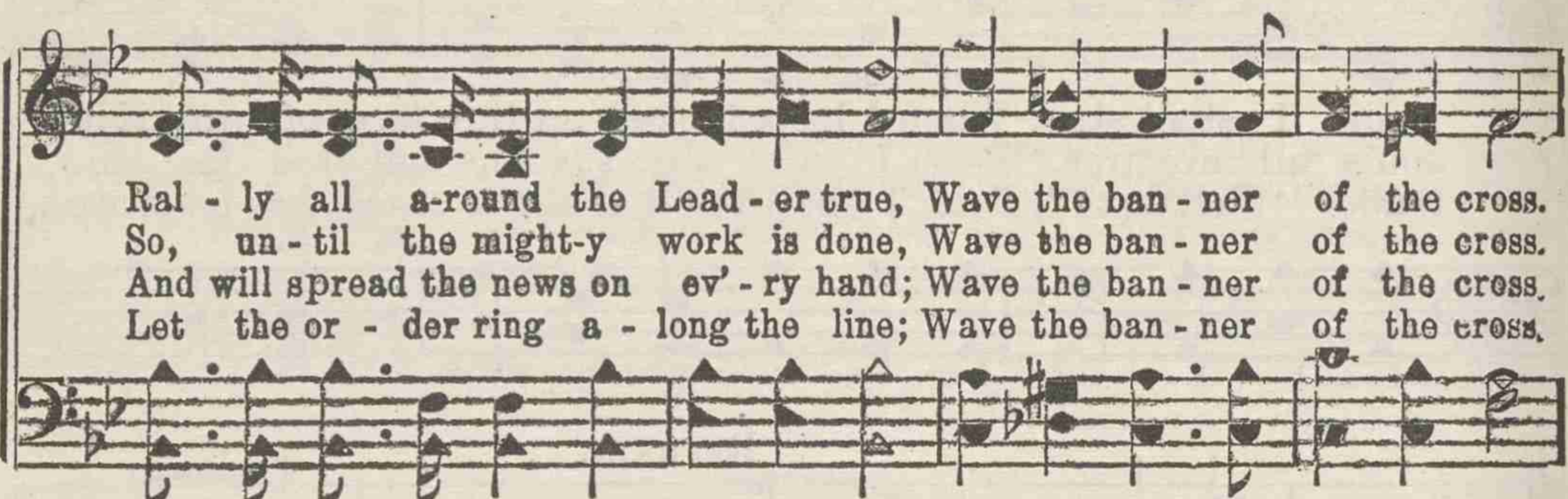
Copyright, 1916, by the A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

S. W. B.
With Courage.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Christian Soldiers, showing courage new, All the host of e - vil to pur-sue,
2 By the love of God's e - ter-nal Son, Ev'-ry land from bondage shall be won,
3. Countless souls around it yet shall stand, For we heed the Master's clear command
4. Darkness shall be banished, light shall shine, All shall hear the love and grace divine;



Ral - ly all a-round the Lead - er true, Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
So, un - til the might-y work is done, Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
And will spread the news on ev' - ry hand; Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
Let the or - der ring a - long the line; Wave the ban - ner of the cross.

REFRAIN.



Ral-ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, All a-round the grand old
Ral-ly, ral-ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,



ban - ner, Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,
wav - ing ban - ner, Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,



Wor - ry not o'er thoughts of loss, Ral - ly, ral - ly,
earth-ly loss, Ral - ly, ral - ly,

The Banner of the Cross.



ral - ly, Show - ing stur - dy faith in Je - sus,
 ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, bless - ed Je - sus,
 Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, ral - ly round the banner of the cross. (the cross.)
 of the cross, yes, of the cross.
 the cross.

No. 117. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinner's plunged be-
 2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re-deem-ing love has
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping,
 'neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my
 been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die, And shall be,
 stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent
 guil - ty stains; And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
 sins a - way; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 till I die; Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
 in the grave; When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

No. 118. Blessing My Life With His Love.


Jame Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.


T. B. Mosley.




1. Nev - er I wear-y of prais-ing my Sav-ior, Who by His blood made me whole;
 2. Won-der-ful blessings my Lord is bestow-ing, Cheer-ing me day af - ter day,
 3. So we will journey a - long till the morning Breaks on the beautiful shore,




And I shall praise Him forever and ev - er For what He does for my soul.
 O - ver and o - ver His love for me showing, As I press on in His way.
 Hid - ing the world, and my spirit a - dor-ing, Telling that tri-als are o'er.

All the way home He is walking besides me, Telling of wonders a - bove;
 That is why always I praise Him so sweetly, Why I'm proclaiming His grace;
 So from His side I am wan-der-ing nev-er, Safe I a-bide with the Dove,





And to the cit-y of rest He will guide me, Blessing my life with His love.
 I am His own, He has won me completely And I shall look on His face.
 Sure that my Lord will forever and ev - er Let me a-bide in His love.



REFRAIN.



Oh, He is wonderful and I a-dore Him, Hoping to serve Him a-bove;.....
 Him a-bove;



Blessing My Life With His Love.

Walking beside me, safe home He will guide me, Blessing my life with His wonderful love.

No. 119. I Will Give Him My Love.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

B. B. Beall.

1. Since my sins have been all for-giv - en, Since my bonds have by grace been riv-en,
2. Since re-ceiv-ing from Christ the giver, Peace that floweth like some great riv-er,
3. 'Twas His love that first drew me to Him, As by faith once mine eyes did view Him,
4. When this world shall with age be ho-a-ry, Christ shall still be my song and sto-ry,

| | |
|--|--------------------------|
| This I pledge to my Lord in heav - en, | I will give Him my love. |
| This I'll do, ev - er and for - ev - er, | I will give Him my love. |
| And as I received par - don thro' Him, | I will give Him my love. |
| Safe with Him in those realms of glo - ry, | I will give Him my love. |

REFRAIN.

All my life long my Lord has scat-tered Blessings on me from a - bove;

If there's on - ly one thing I can give to Je-sus, I will give Him my love.

No. 120.

Spread the News.

Copyright, 1916, by the A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

E. E. Rexford,

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Far and wide o'er land and wave Spread the news! Christ has
 2. Christ has come to par-don sin, His great
 3. O the full-ness of His love! Spread the news! O the



come to seek and save, Spread the news! Love has o-pened heav-en's
 heart will take us in, He has died that we might
 home that waits a-bove, Spread the news! Home with Him whose life was



door, Swung it wide for ev-er-more, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 live, He has come heav'n's peace to give, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 giv'n, That the sin-ner might find heav'n, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 Spread the news,

REFRAIN.



Spread the news, glad, good news! Send the mes-sage far and
 Send it a-way, tell it to-day,



wide, Tell the news to the world,
 Send it a-way, Glo-ri-ous news un-to the world,

Spread the News.



Of the Sav-iour cru - ci - fied; How He bore on the
Of the bless-ed Sav-iour cru - ci - fied; Bore for all men



cross, All earth's load of sin and shame,
Cal-va-ry's cross its burden of shame,



O He died for you and He died for me, All hon - or un - to His name.

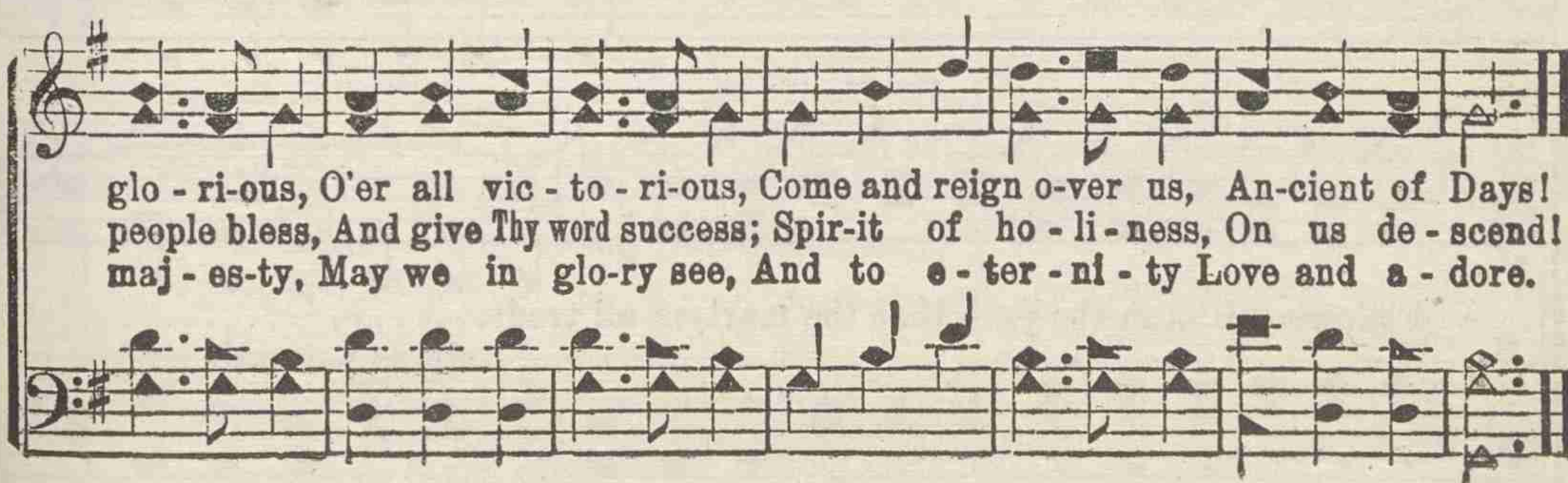
No. 121. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help up to praise: Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our pray'r at-tend: Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence evermore! His sov'reign



glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de - scend!
maj - es-ty, May we in glo-ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 122.

Work For God.


James Rowe.

R. E. Perry, owner, 1919.


R. Edwin Perry.



1. In the light that so brightly comes down from a-bove, We are spreading the mes-
 2. Laying up ma-ny won-der-ful treasures on high, That will gladden our souls
 3. When His will we have done in His vineyard be-low, To His pal-ace of light

sage of mer-cy and love; Bravely fac-ing the world and its chas-ten-ing rod,
 as the a-ges go by, Sweetly trusting His grace when the home path is dim,
 with our Lord we shall go, In His Presence to rest on the beau-ti-ful shore,





REFRAIN.


Be-ing loy-al and brave we are work-ing for God. Work-ing for
 We are pressing a-long, al-ways work-ing for Him.
 And to sing of His love with the saved, ev-er-more.




God,..... do-ing His will,.....
 Faithful-ly working for God, do-ing His glo-ri-ous will,

Following Him in the path that the martyrs all trod;.....
 all so patiently trod;



Work For God.

Spreading the light..... fear-ing no ill,.....
 Spreading the won-der-ful light, trusting and fearing no

..... ill, Loy-al-ly show-ing each day, we are work-ing for God.

No. 123.

Standing by the Cross.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

Allen-Shirley. Ref. by A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend, Life, and health and
2. Here I'll rest for - ev-er viewing Mercy poured in streams of blood; Precious drops my
3. Tru - ly blessed is this station, Low before His cross to lie, While I see di -
4. Here I feel my sins for-giv-en, While upon the Lamb I gaze, And my tho'ts are
5. Still in ceaseless con-tem-pla-tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee, Till I taste Thy

REFRAIN.

peace possessing; From the sinner's dy-ing Friend.
 soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God. { Standing by the cross, standing
 vine com-pas-sion, Beaming in His gra-cious eye. { Looking up to Christ, trusting
 all of Heav-en And my lips o'er-flow with praise.
 full sal-va-tion, And, unveiled, Thy glories see.

by the cross, Standing by the cross of Calva-ry; }
 in His love, [Omit] } Hop-ing in His mercy full and free.

No. 124. When I Meet Him, By and By.

James Rowe.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1919.

J. D. Patton.



1. Though the shad-ows fall and night is near - ing, I am toil - ing on, no
 2. Though the world - ly throng may jeer or shun me, I shall al - ways praise the
 3. Till I reach the gates I'll tell the sto - ry, In the temp - ter's blight - ed




e - vil fear - ing, For my Mas - ter's praise I would be hear - ing, When I
 grace that won me, For I want His smile to be up - on me, When I
 ter - ri - to - ry, For I want to share my Sav - ior's glo - ry, When I

REFRAIN.



meet Him by and by. When I meet Him, meet Him by and by,-----
 When I meet Him in His pal - ace by and



----- by, Where the an - gels wor - ship Him on high,-----
 Where the ho - ly an - gels wor - ship Him, on high,



I shall have some sheaves to lay be - fore Him, When I meet Him, by and by.

No. 125.

I'll Abide In His Love.

James Rowe.

H. C. COLLINS, OWNER, 1914.

H. C. Collins.

1. Shunning worldly pleasures, trust-ing Christ my Lord, By His grace enfolded,
2. Till I meet my dear ones on the gold-en shore, And to my Re-deem-er
3. Till the shin-ing life-crown He bestows on me, There among the an-gels

rest-ing on His word, All the way to heav-en and the great reward,
hap-py praise out-pour, Sure that He will keep me, trusting more and more,
by the crys-tal sea, Lean-ing on His promise, true and pure to be,

REFRAIN.

I'll a-bide in His love. I'll a-bide in His love,
in my Sav-iour's love. I'll a-bide in His love,

Al-ways close to Him a-long the home-ward way, And when
the home-ward way,

we . . . meet a - bove . . . He will love me thro' the end-less day.
When we meet, meet a - bove, the hap - py, end-less day.


No. 126. We Shall Understand Some Day.

James Rowe.



A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.


ALTO AND TENOR DUET.



1. In vain we seek the rea-son of our cares,.... And of our sighs and
 2. So ma-ny bur - dens come to bend us here,.... So ma - ny foes we
 3. We do not know why bil-lows rise and roll,..... To fright-en us when
 4. Trust on and on, and keep in touch with Him.... Who knows the meaning

all the tears that fall,.... But, thru that Friend who ev-'ry tri - al shares,
 have to meet each day;... But, thru that Friend who gives us peace and cheer,
 nights are dark and long; But there will be no myst'ry for the soul....
 of our mys-ter-y,..... And, by and by, beyond the shadows dim,....



REFRAIN.



Some bet - ter day we'll un - der - stand it all.....
 We'll un - der - stand, where ends the pil - grim way..... Yes, we shall know and
 When we have reached the blessed land of song.....
 Our Lord will make it plain to you and me.....




we shall un - der - stand, The veil will lift, the mys - ter - y be past, For we shall




reach the fair - er, bet - ter land; Yes, we shall un - der - stand it all at last.

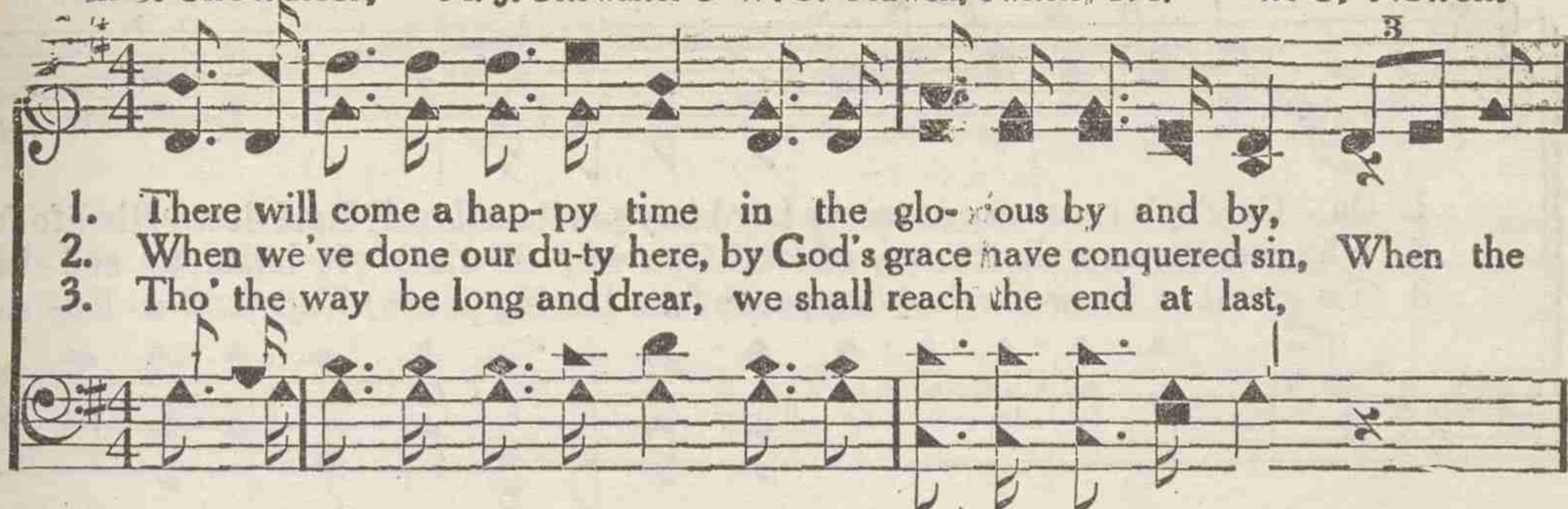


No. 127. There Will Come a Happy Time.

A. J. Showalter,

A. J. Showalter & W. S. Tidwell, owners, 1917

W. S. Tidwell.

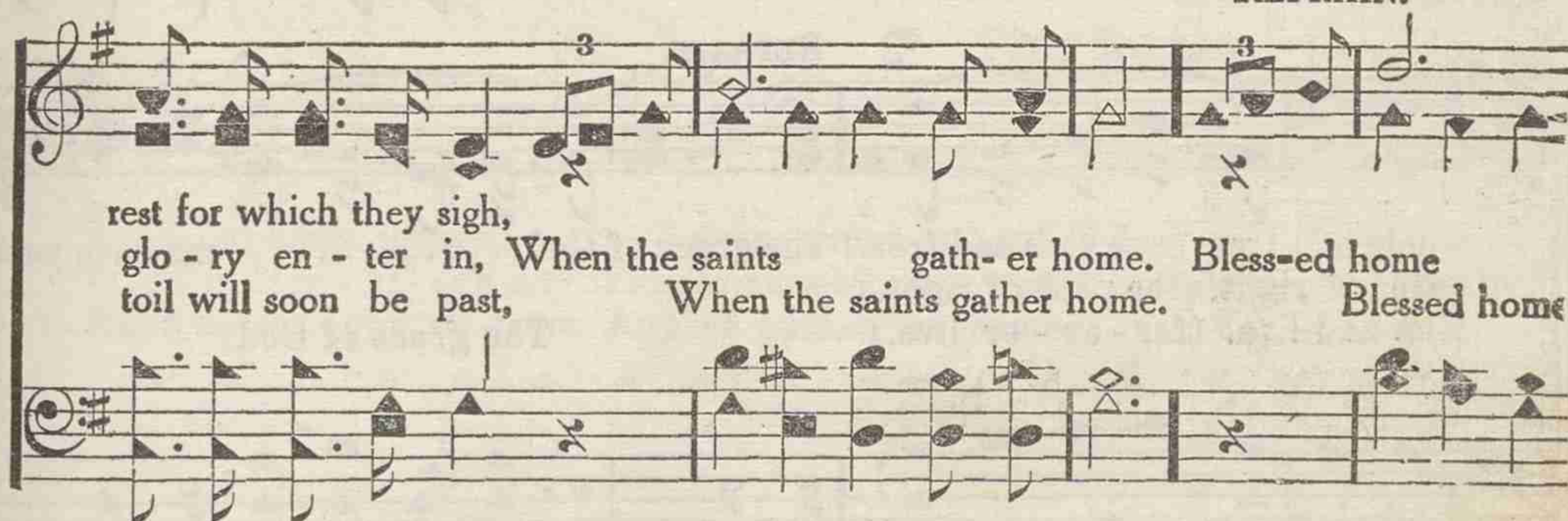


1. There will come a hap-py time in the glo-rious by and by,
 2. When we've done our du-ty here, by God's grace have conquered sin, When the
 3. Tho' the way be long and drear, we shall reach the end at last,



saints gath - er home;
 When the saints gather home, gather home; When the ransomed ones shall find that sweet
 We shall lay our ar - mor by and to
 Then with cour-age let us go, for the

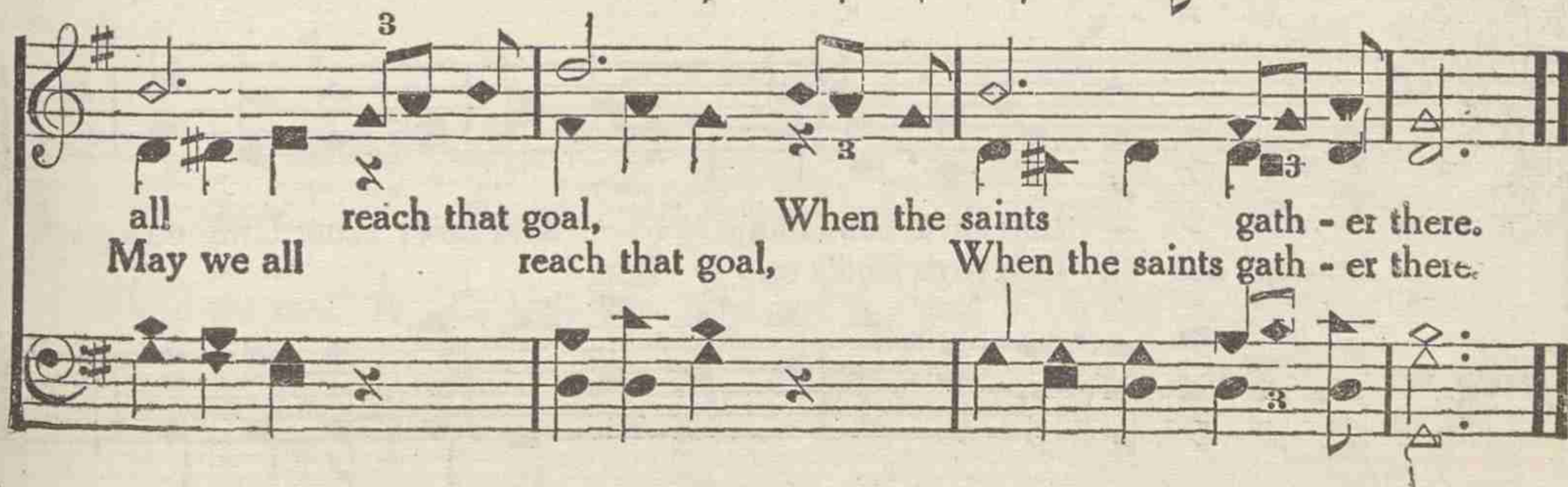
REFRAIN.



rest for which they sigh,
 glo - ry en - ter in, When the saints gath-er home. Bless-ed home
 toil will soon be past, When the saints gather home. Blessed home



of the soul Glo - ry land, bright and fair! May we
 of the soul, Glo-ry land, bright and fair! bright and fair!



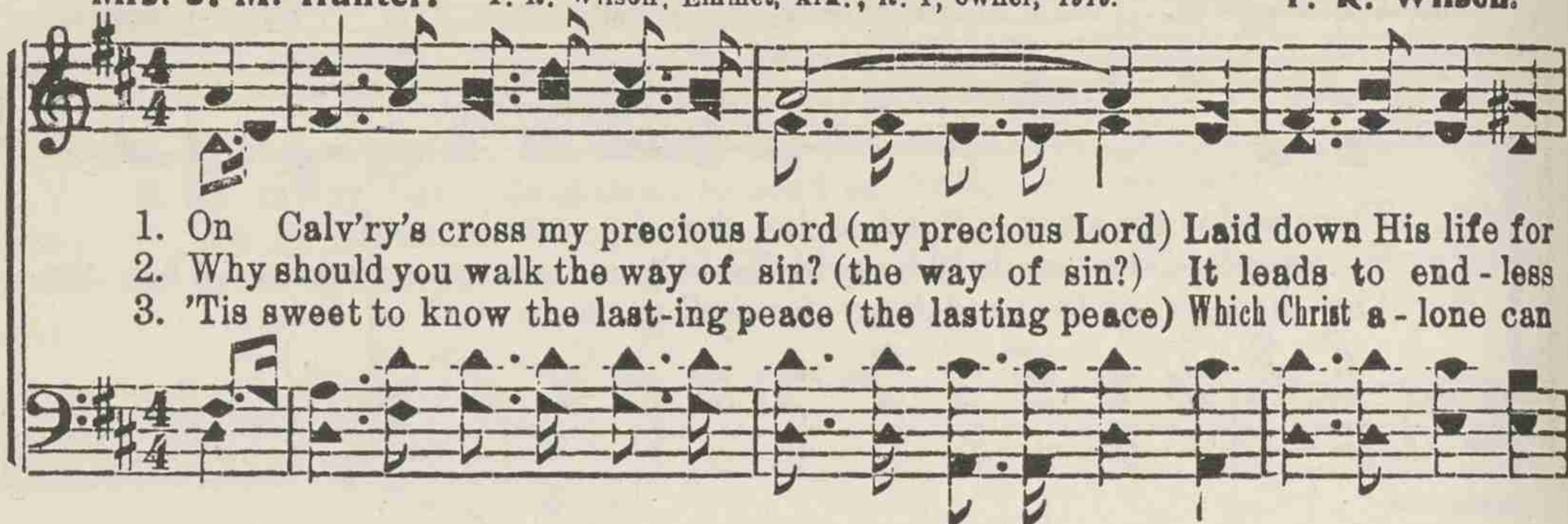
all reach that goal, When the saints gath - er there.
 May we all reach that goal, When the saints gath - er there.

No. 128. God's Grace Can Save Your Soul.

"By grace are ye saved, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God."

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark., R. 1, owner, 1919.

T. R. Wilson.



1. On Calv'ry's cross my precious Lord (my precious Lord) Laid down His life for
 2. Why should you walk the way of sin? (the way of sin?) It leads to end-less
 3. 'Tis sweet to know the last-ing peace (the lasting peace) Which Christ a-lone can



me, (for me,) By trusting in His wondrous grace, (His wondrous grace,) I've been made
 night; (dark night;) Be wise to-day and glad-ly choose (and gladly choose) The bless-ed
 give; (can give;) His pard'ning love is free to all, (is free to all,) O, trust in



whole and free. (made whole and free.) The grace of God..... can save your
 path of right. (the path of right.)
 Him and live. (for-ev-er live.) The grace of God



soul,..... O come. give Him your heart!..... Ac-cept sal-
 can save your soul, O come, give Him your heart!



va - - - - tion thru the Son,..... And ne'er from Him de-part.
 Ac-cept sal-va-tion thru God's on-ly Son,

No. 129.

When we Gather at Home.

Affectionally inscribed to my brother, C. C. Whitt, Blue Ridge, Tex.

James Rowe.

W. H. Whitt, owner. 1919.

W. H. Whitt.



1. When our la-bors are done, And the glory-crown won, And no lon-ger we bear
2. Oh, what joy it will be, All our dear ones to see, Gathered there on the shore,
3. Let us lean on His love, Till He calls us a - bove; Let us walk in His light,



Ei - ther sorrow or care. Shall I meet you a - bove With a wel - come of love,
Safe at home ev - er - more! There our praises shall ring To the heav - en - ly King,
Till our faith ends in sight; Then we know we shall be With the sinless and free,



FINE. REFRAIN.

When our souls cease to roam, And we gather at home.
While e - ter - ni - ty's day Pass - es sweetly a - way. "In the sweet by and by,"
When no lon - ger we roam, And we gath - er at home.



D. S.—"In the sweet by and by?"



When we gath - er on high, On the glo - ri - fied strand Of the heav - en - ly land;



D. S.



Shall we rest in His love Ev - er - more, you and I, When we gath - er a - bove,



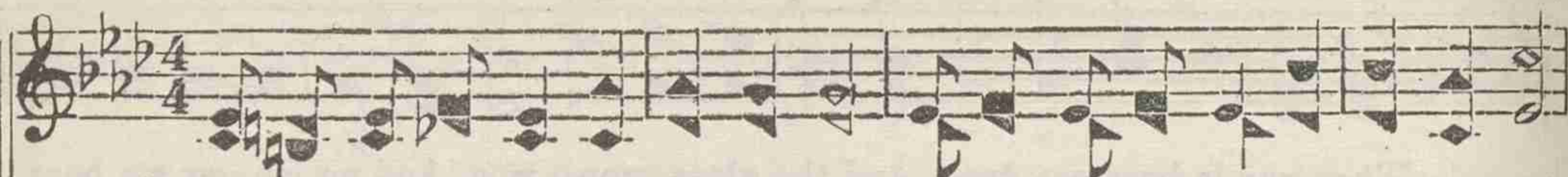
No. 130.

Going Home Together.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. owner, 1919.

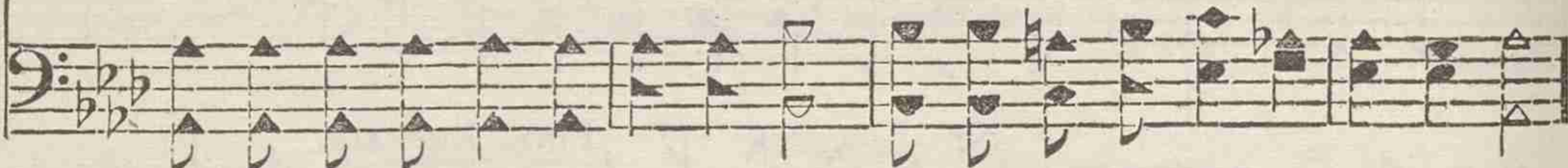
T. B. Mosley.



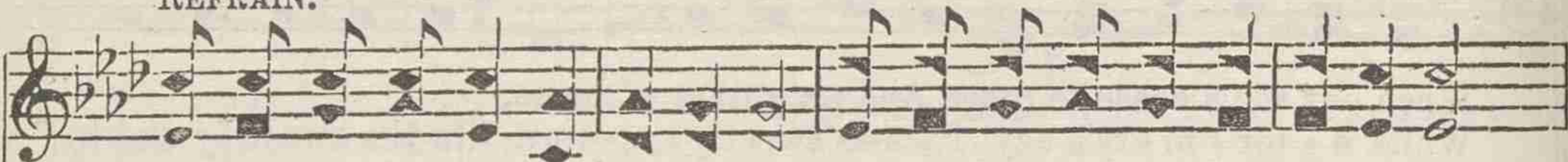
1. There's a car - ol ring - ing in my soul Ev - ry hour and moment of the day,
2. En - e - mies are causing me no fear, Storms will beat upon my life in vain;
3. All the way to - geth - er we shall be, I shall feel the touch of His dear hand;



For the blessed Lord who made me whole Will be walking with me all the way.
My e - ter - nal Sav - ior lin - gers near And the blessings that I need I gain.
And His smile of love my soul will see At the pearl - y gates of Glo - ry - land.



REFRAIN.



I shall have Him with me all the way, So I know that I shall nev - er roam;



Je - sus will be near me and will cheer me All the jour - ney home;



That is why I'm singing as I go, That is why I praise Him night and day!



Going Home Together.

Happy - ness indeed it is to know I shall have Him with me all the way.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with a key signature of one flat.

No. 131. The Good Old Gospel Road.

James Rowe.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1919.

K. C. Robinson.

1. Man - y thorns we meet with our weary feet, Oft - en heav - y is our load;
2. Man - y storms as - sail, caus - ing cheer to fail, And the foe would turn us back;
3. Je - sus is our guide and is at our - side, So we know that all is well;

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with a key signature of one flat.

But we still press on t'ward the land of dawn, In the good old gos - pel road.
But we still go on, for the Ho - ly One Gives the cour - age that we lack.
We will all be true and with Him go through, That in heav - en we may dwell.

The musical notation continues in 4/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with a key signature of one flat.

REFRAIN.

It's the straight road, it's the gate road, And from it we would not roam;

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with a key signature of one flat.

t's the true road, it's the through road And the road that lead - eth home.
sweet home.

The musical notation continues in 4/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with a key signature of one flat.

No. 132.

Tell the News.

Birdie Bell.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1916.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Tell the news of the One who has come to save, Tell the news, tell the
 2. Tell the news of the Christ and His matchless love,
 3. Tell the news to the lands that a-bide in night, Tell the news,



news; Send the words full of joy far a-cross the wave, Tell the
 Speak to hearts of the home that's prepared a-bove! Tell the
 tell the news; Point to Him who a-lone is the world's true light, Tell the

REFRAIN.



news, tell the news. Tell of life e-ter-nal,
 tell the news, Tell the news,.....

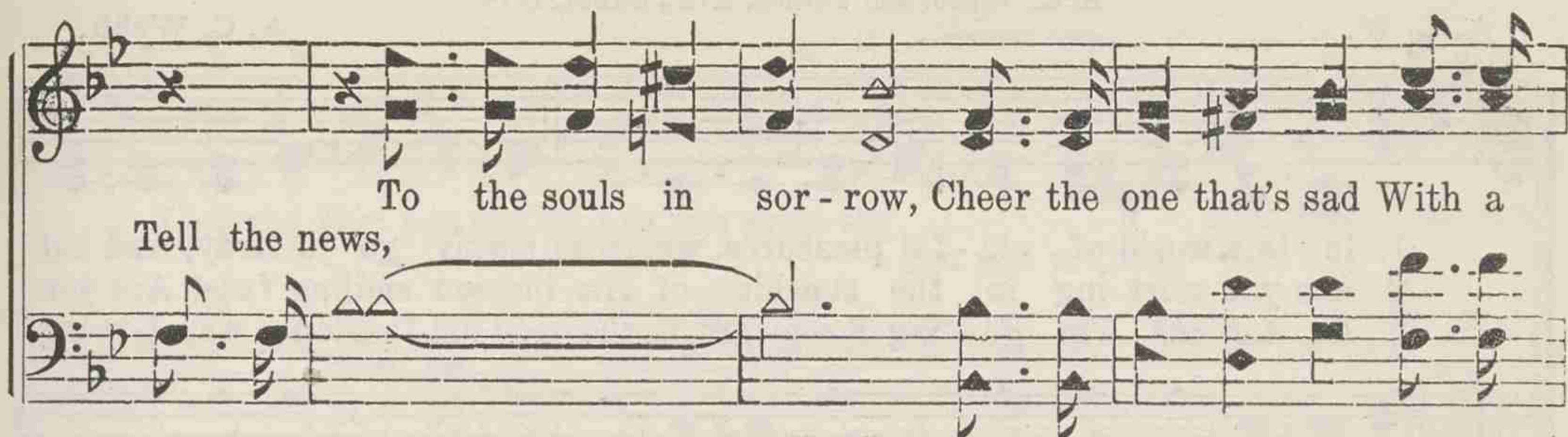


Tell of joys su-per-nal, Send the words of cheer Till the
 Tell the news,.....

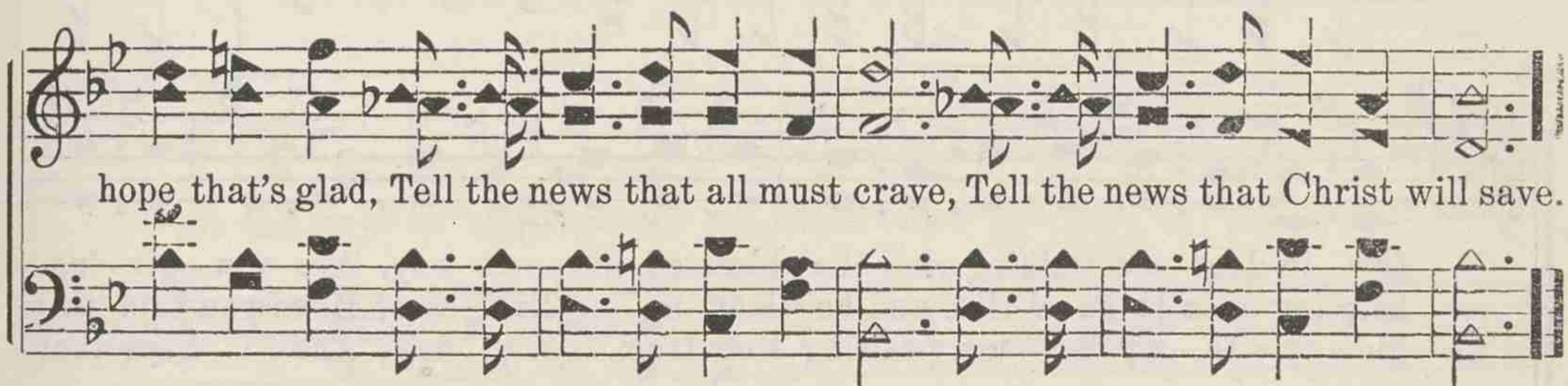


world shall hear, Tell the blessed news! Tell of glad to-mor-row,
 Tell the news,

Tell the News.



To the souls in sor-row, Cheer the one that's sad With a
Tell the news,

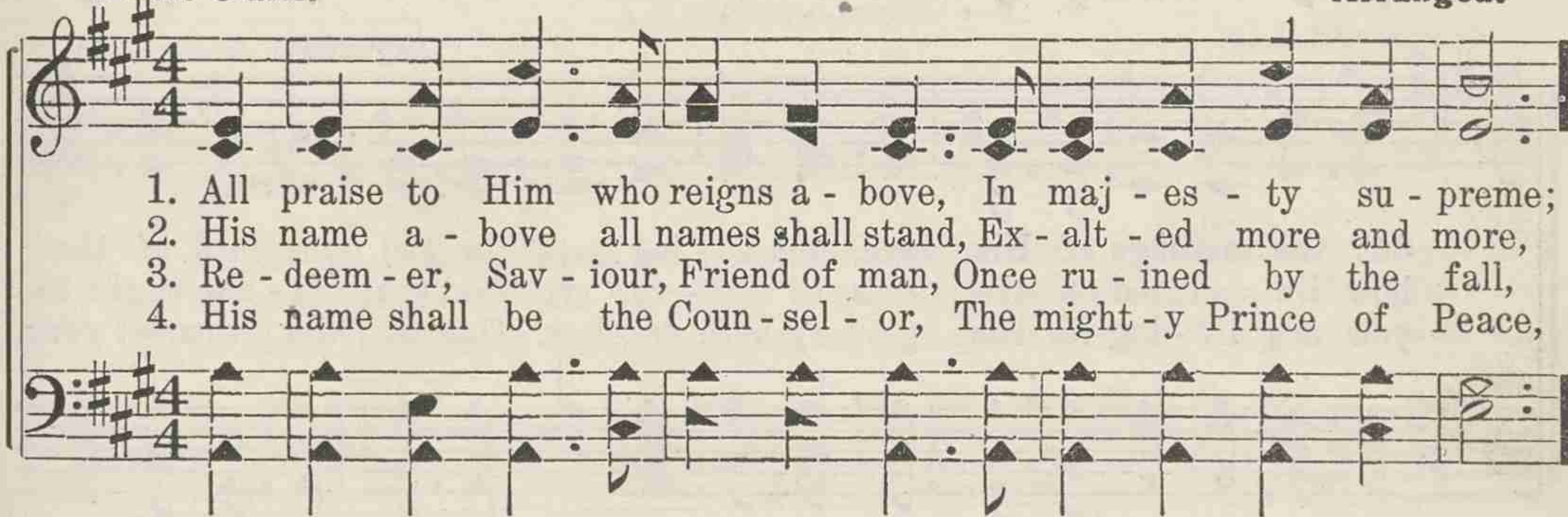


hope that's glad, Tell the news that all must crave, Tell the news that Christ will save.

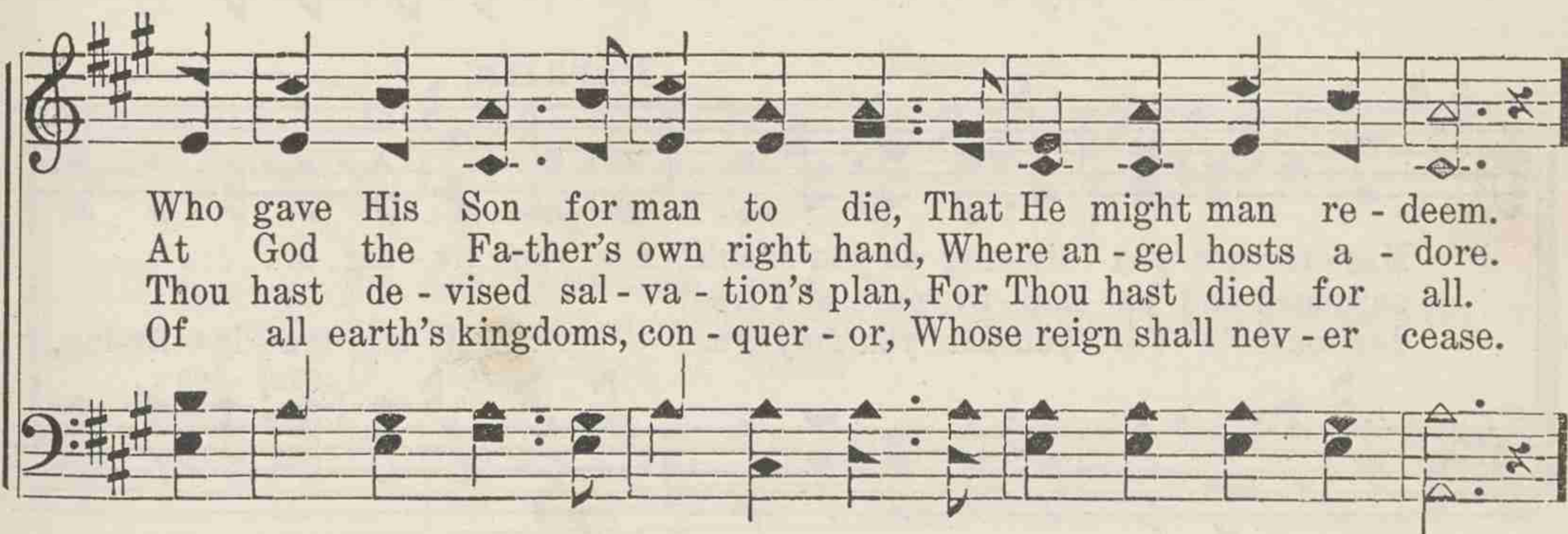
No. 133. All Praise To Him.

W. H. Clark.

Arranged.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Prince of Peace,



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms, con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

REFRAIN.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord.

No. 134. Are You Living As You Should?

A. C. Webb, Mt. Vernon, Ark., owner, 1919.

A. C. W.

A. C. Webb.



1. In this world of sin - ful pleasures, where so ma - ny go a - stray, And but
2. Are you work - ing in the sunshine of His blessed smiling face? Are you
3. As for me, I'm go - ing homeward in the good old-fashioned way, Giv - ing



few in - deed are walking in the bless - ed nar - row way, Are you giv - ing
help - ing men to know Him and to lean up - on His grace? Have you told them
glo - ry to my Sav - ior, praising Him from day to day; And I hope that



out the message of His love, and do - ing good? In the vine - yard of the
how He suffered on the cross of Cal - va - ry, That the sin - ner might be
you are liv - ing for His glo - ry here be - low, That at last to meet your



Mas - ter are you liv - ing as you should? Are you liv - ing.....
pardoned and be hap - py, pure and free?
dear ones "o - ver yon - der" you may go.

liv - ing, tru - ly liv - ing,



for the Mas - ter ev - 'ry day? For the Sav - ior who redeemed you have you



Are You Living As You Should?

done the best you could? Are you prais-ing. Him with gladness
are you praising

all the way? In the vineyard of the Mas-ter are you liv-ing as you should?

No. 135.

We Worship Thee

A. J. Showalter, owner.

Fronces R. Havergal.

A. J. Showalter.

1. O Sav-ior, precious Sav - ior, Whom yet un-seen we love; O name of might and
2. O bring-er of sal - va - tion, Who wondrously hast wro't, Thyself the rev - e -
3. In Thee all fullness dwelleth, All grace and pow'r divine; The glo - ry that ex -

REFRAIN.

fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
la - tion Of love beyond our thought. We wor-ship Thee! we bless Thee! To
cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.

Thee a-lone we sing! We praise Thee and confess Thee, Our Savior and our King.

No. 136.

The Joy of my Soul.

James Rowe.

H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner, 1919.

H. C. Collins.

DUET.



1. In the light of my Lord I am liv - - ing, And the best in His
liv - ing, am liv - ing,
2. He will nev - er for - get or for - sake me, To the homeland a -
sake, or for - sake me,
3. Letting noth - ing on earth be a - bove Him, I will fol - low Him,
bove Him, a - bove Him,




name I am giv - - ing, In His glo - ri - ous pres - ence a -
giv - ing, am giv - ing,
bove He will take me, Then of Him I'll be sing - ing for -
take, He will take me,
serve Him and love Him, And a - bide in His won - der - ful
love Him, and love Him,




bid - - ing, From my en - e - mies peace - ful - ly hid - - ing,
bid - ing, a - bid - ing, hid - ing, yes, hid - ing,
ev - - er, By the shore of the beau - ti - ful riv - - er,
ev - er, for - ev - er, riv - er, the riv - er,
keep - - ing, Till with Him thru the gates I go sweep - ing,
keeping, His keeping, sweeping, go sweeping,



CHORUS.



For His love is the joy of my soul. (of my soul.) Oh, His love is my




joy and my sto - - ry, 'Tis my song of de - light and my
sto - ry be - low,



The Joy of my Soul.



glo - ry, All the way He will care - ful - ly guide me, By His
glo - ry be - low, guide me each day,



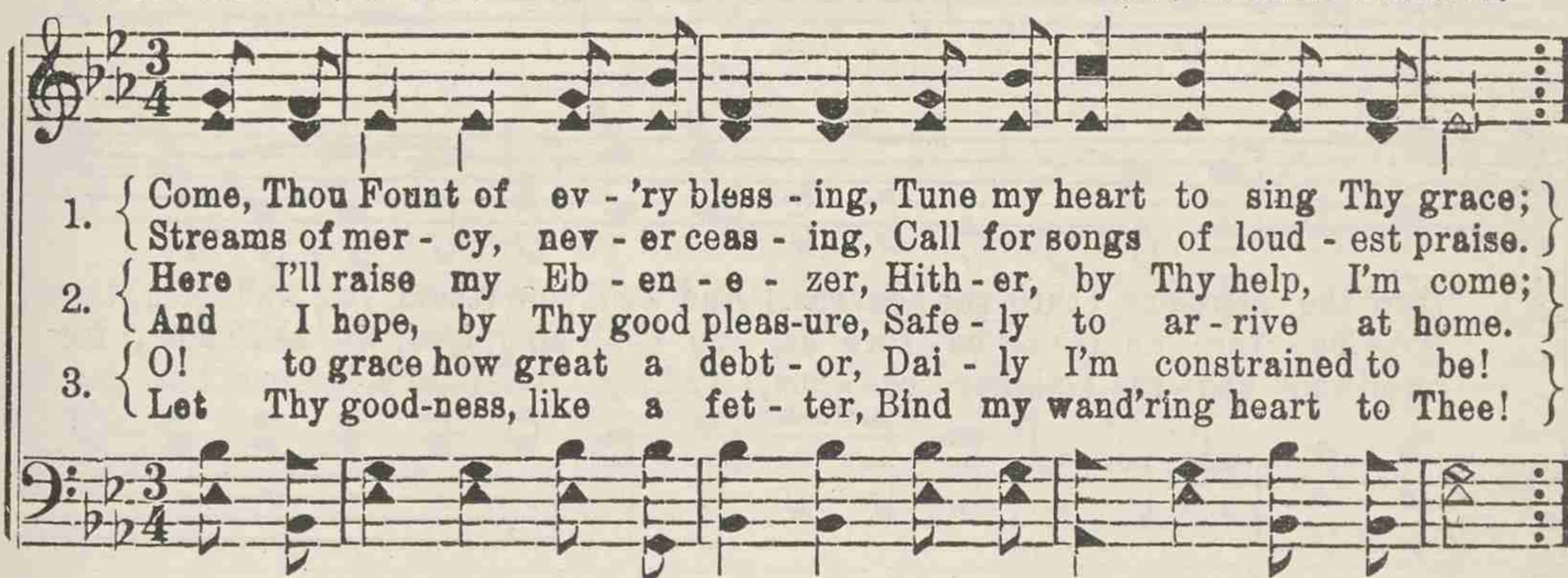
grace He will shield me and hide me, For His love is the joy of my soul.
hide me each day,

No. 137.

Nettleton.

Rev. Robert Robinson.

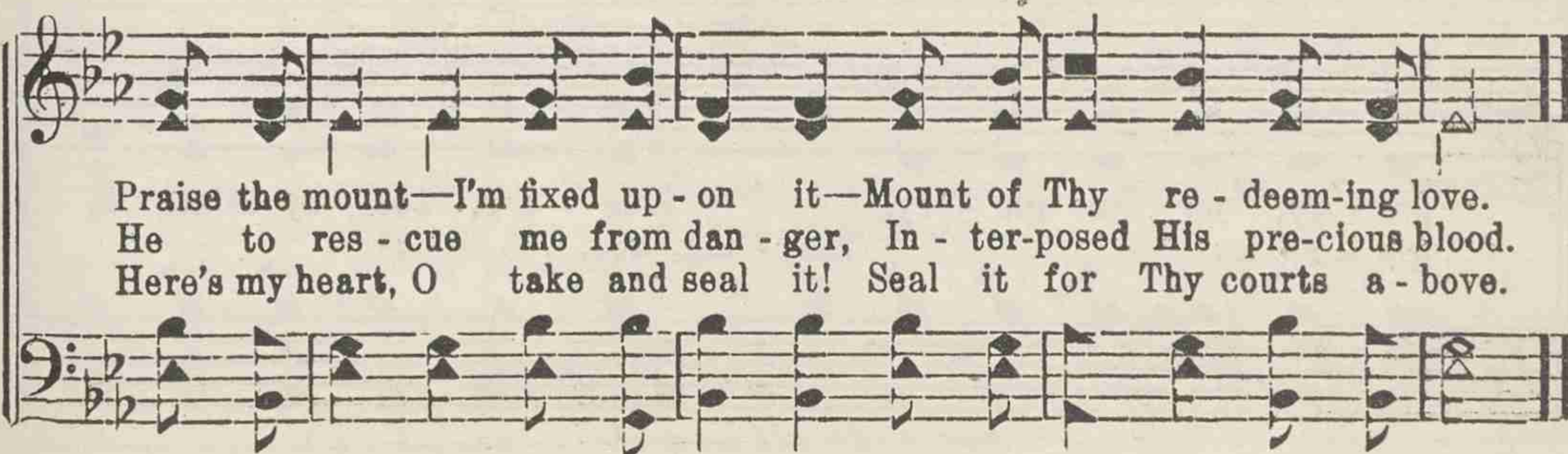
Rev. Asahel Nettleton.



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



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



Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

No. 138.

Singing in Heaven.

Respectfully inscribed to all singers in the vineyard of sacred song.—H. M. EAGLE.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

Property of H. M. Eagle. 1911.

H. M. EAGLE.

1. Hark! I hear..... the songs of angels, (songs of angels,) In their
 2. We shall join..... the heav'n-ly cho-rus, (an-gel cho - rus,) On that
 3. O my soul..... is on - ly wait-ing, (on - ly wait-ing,) For a

home..... be - yond the sky; (be - yond the sky;) Sweet it ech - - oes
 bright..... and shin - ing shore; (that shining shore;) With the loved.... ones
 crown..... and harp of gold; (a harp of gold;) Then I'll help.... to

thro' the heav-ens, (thro' the heavens,) And we'll join (them, yes, we'll join) them
 gone be - fore us, (gone be - fore us, We shall sing, (yes, we shall sing,) for
 swell the cho - rus, (mighty cho - rus,) And my Sav-(iour's, lov-ing Sav-)iour's

REFRAIN.

by and by. (by and by.) O there's sing - ing up in
 ev - er - more. (ev - er - more.)
 face be - hold. (face be - hold.) O there's sing - ing up in

glo - ry, up in glo - ry, Sing - ing, too, by saints of
 glo - ry.... Sing - ing, too,.....

Singing in Heaven.

earth, saints of earth, And they sing the sweet old sto - ry
 earth, And they sing the sweet old sto - ry, same old

Of a Sav - iour's love and worth
 sto - ry Of a Saviour's wondrous love, His love and worth. (His love and worth.)

No. 139.

I Love Him.

London Hymn Book.

By permission.

S. C. Foster.

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
 2. Once I was lost and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend - ing low, The
 passions fierce with-in; Once was a - fraid to meet an an - gry God, But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, And
 FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
 now I'm cleans'd from ev'ry stain thro' Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him.
 tell the world around the peace that He doth give.

purchased my sal - va - tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

No. 140. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wm. Wordsworth.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1917.

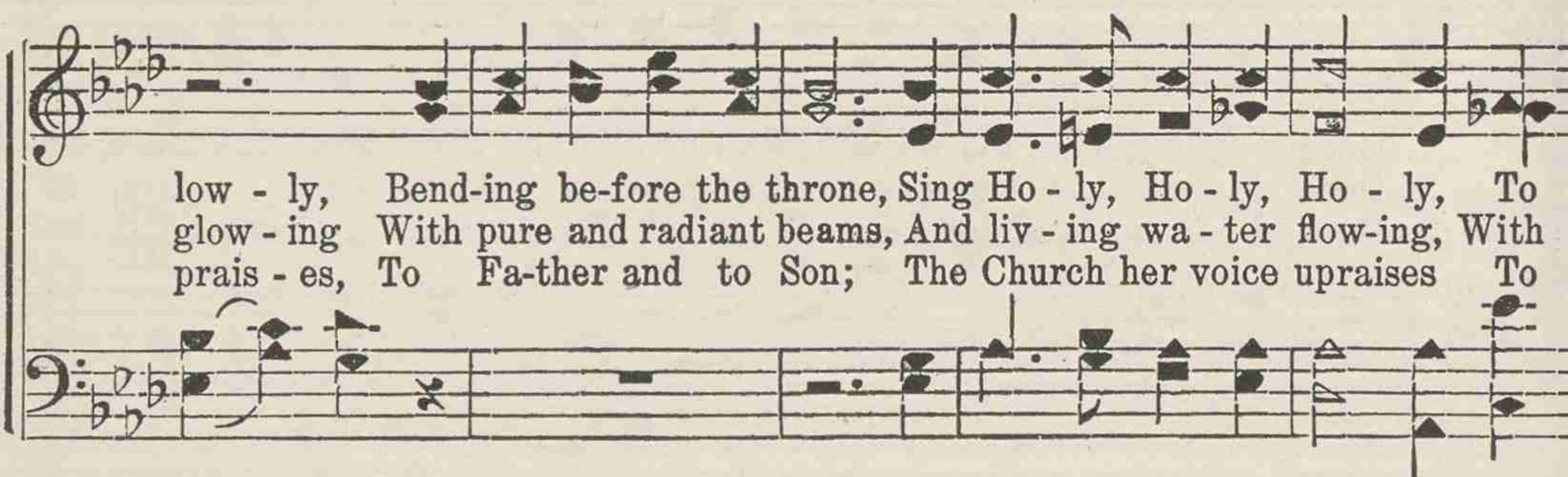
A. J. Showalter.



1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
 2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'nly man-na falls, To
 3. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest, We

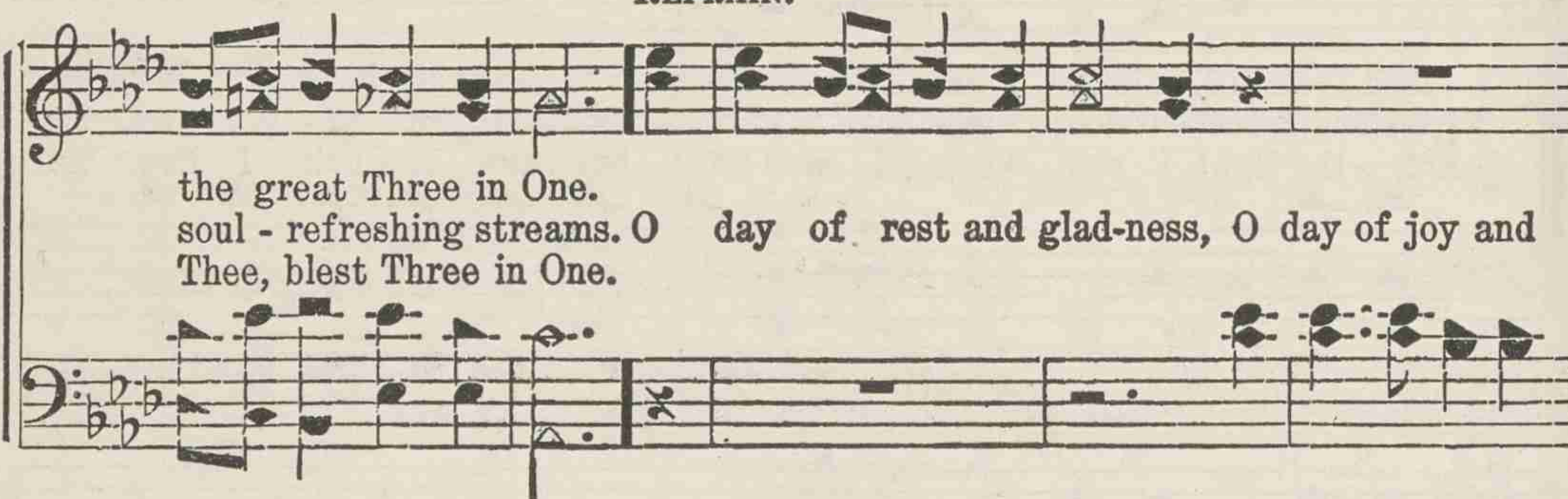


balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and
 ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is
 reach the rest re-main - ing To spir - its ev - er blest. To Ho - ly Ghost be



low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To
 glow - ing With pure and radiant beams, And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing, With
 prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The Church her voice upraises To

REFRAIN.



the great Three in One.
 soul - refreshing streams. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and
 Thee, blest Three in One.



light, O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright,

O Day of Rest and Gladness.

On Thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing

The first system of musical notation for 'O Day of Rest and Gladness.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One, Sing
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, with a long note for 'Ho' followed by a series of eighth notes for 'ly'. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One. A - men.
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

The third system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a final note for 'ly' and a rest for 'A - men'. The bass staff concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Instead of the "Amen" of the above piece, this "Gloria" may be sung.

No. 141.

Gloria Patri.

A. J. Showalter.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

The first system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. A - men.

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, with a long note for 'As' followed by a series of eighth notes. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 142.

Such Love.

James Rowe.

J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1919.

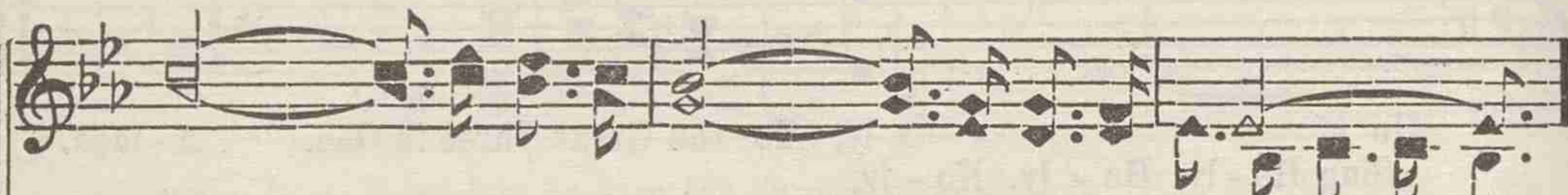
J. P. Denton.



1. The crown of thorns..... my Sav-ior wore..... Up-on the cross.....
2. Between two thieves..... my Sav-ior died,..... And mocked and jeered..
3. A-lone, He closed..... His eyes in death,..... And, dy-ing made.....
4. But, praise His name,..... He lives to save,..... The Lord of life.....



of Cal - va - ry;..... The cru - el nails... .. He meek - ly
and scorned was He;..... He bore the spear..... in His dear
a ten - der plea,..... With ag-on-ized..... and fleet - ing
and death is He;..... For He has won..... o'er sin and



bore,..... To show His bound - less love for me. (His love for me.)
side,..... To show His bound - less love for me.
breath,..... To show His bound - less love for me.
grave,..... To show His bound - less love for me. (His love for me.)



REFRAIN.



Such love di - vine,..... such precious love..... My Sav-ior dear.....
Such love divine, such precious love My Savior



has shown for me;..... With all the throng..... redeemed a-
dear has shown for me; With all the throng



Such Love.



bove, I'll praise it for e - ter - ni - ty
 redeemed above, I'll praise it for e - ter - ni - ty, (e - ter - ni - ty.)

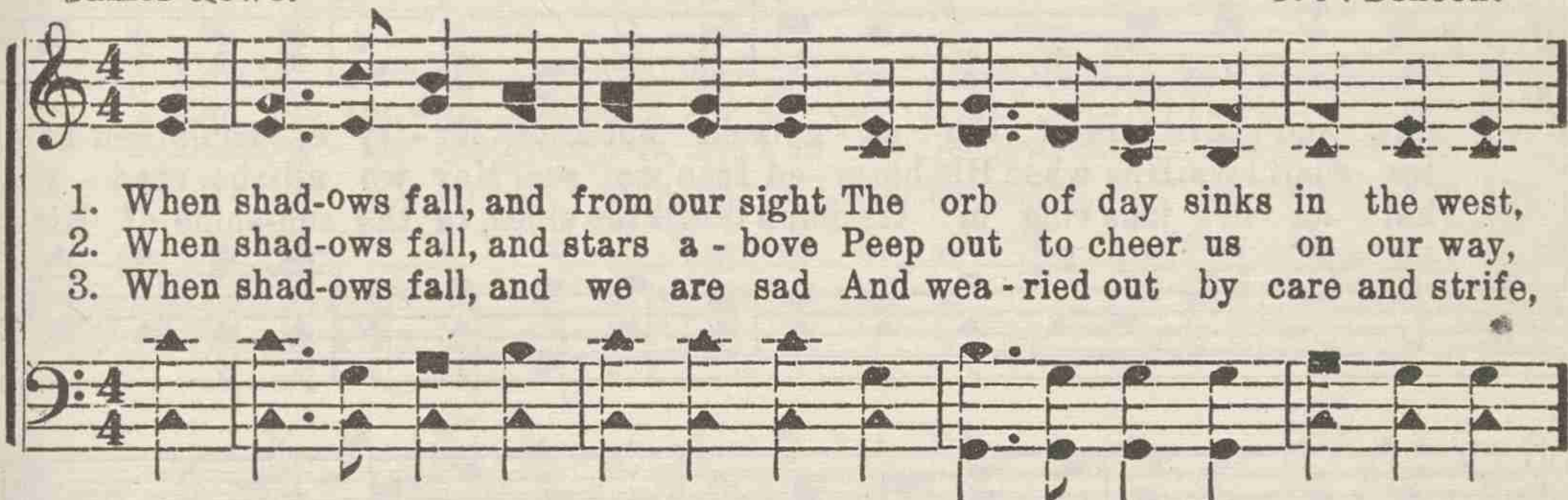
No. 143.

When Shadows Fall.

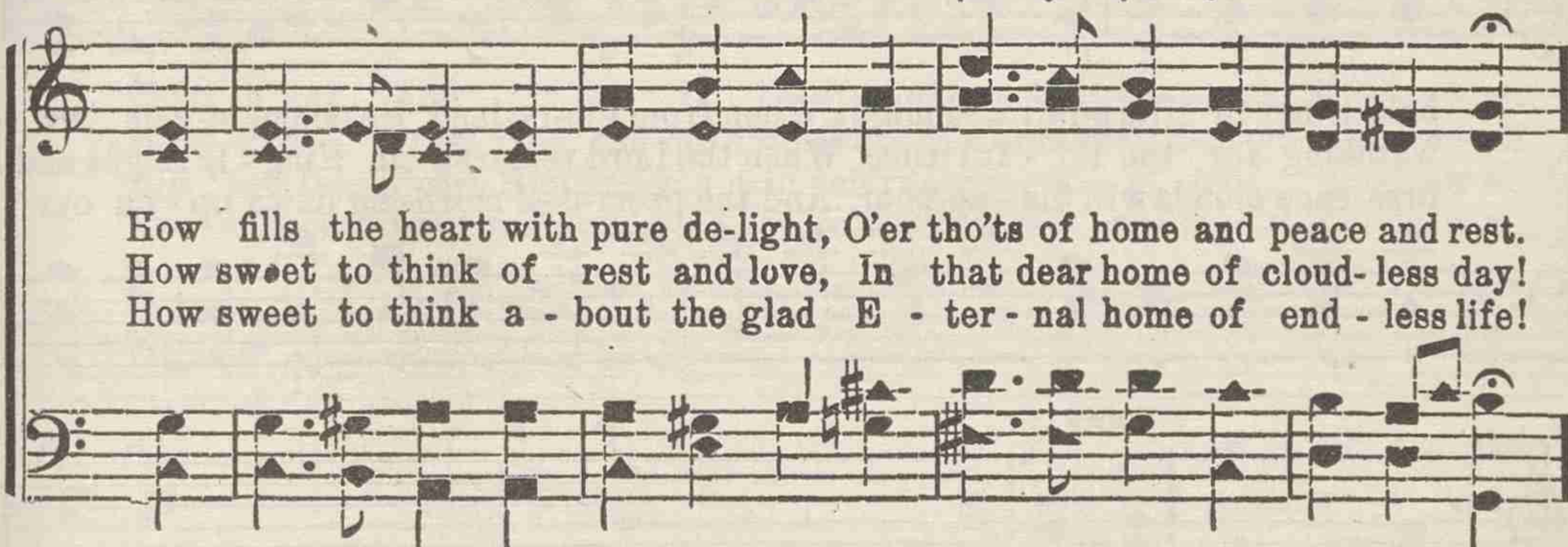
J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Rowe.

J. P. Denton.




1. When shad-ows fall, and from our sight The orb of day sinks in the west,
 2. When shad-ows fall, and stars a - bove Peep out to cheer us on our way,
 3. When shad-ows fall, and we are sad And wea-ried out by care and strife,



How fills the heart with pure de-light, O'er tho'ts of home and peace and rest.
 How sweet to think of rest and love, In that dear home of cloud-less day!
 How sweet to think a - bout the glad E - ter - nal home of end - less life!

REFRAIN.



Oh, "home, sweet home," how dear you are, By far the sweet-est place of all;



And we shall reach your gate a - far, When comes the dear Re-deem-er's call.

No. 144.

We Know Not The Hour.

But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only, watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.—MATT. 24: 36: 42

Copyright, 1919, by Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga.

Mrs. Lizzie DeArmend.

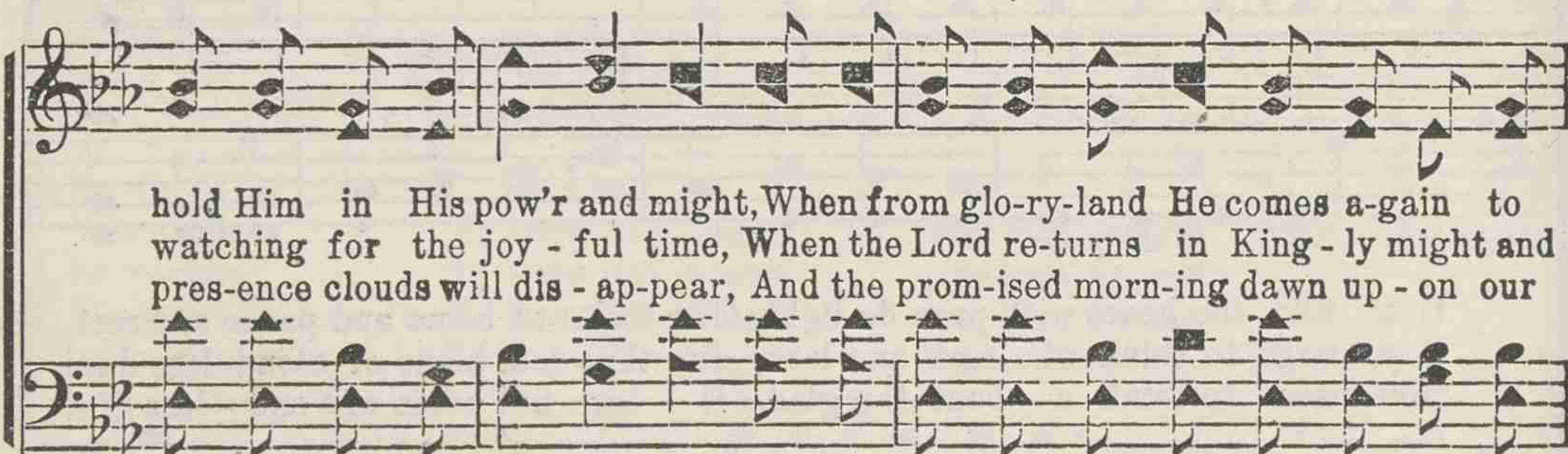
Thos. L. Rhodes.



1. He is com-ing, Christ the Sav - iour from His home on high, But the
 2. He is com-ing, tell the news, and then all strife shall cease, Sure - ly
 3. He is com-ing, hosts of heav - en shall at - tend His way, While their



day and hour there-of the an - gels do not know, Ev - 'ry eye shall then be -
 we shall love Him when His bless - ed face we see, May we all be read - y
 hal - le - lu - jahs ring in tri - umph through the skies, In the sun - shine of His



hold Him in His pow'r and might, When from glo - ry - land He comes a - gain to
 watching for the joy - ful time, When the Lord re - turns in King - ly might and
 pres - ence clouds will dis - ap - pear, And the prom - ised morn - ing dawn up - on our

REFRAIN.



earth be - low. He will come, He will come, Let us
 ma - jes - ty. He will come, He will come,
 long - ing eyes.



keep our lamps all clear and burning bright; He will come, Sure - ly
 He will come,

We Know Not The Hour.

come, Sor-row past for - ev - er, darkness turned to glo - rious light.
sure-ly come,

No. 145.

Lift Him Up.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall.

B. B. Beall.

1. How to reach the mas-ses, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer Je - sus
2. Oh, the world is hun - gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour up for
3. Don't ex - alt the preach-er, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gospel sim - ple,
4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in you the

gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all
them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll draw all
full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true, "I'll draw all
Sav - iour see, Then men will glad - ly follow Him who once taught "I'll draw all

D. S.—Will draw all

FINE. REFRAN.

men un - to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him up
Lift the precious Sav-iour up, Lift the precious Sav-iour up,
men un - to me!

D. S.

Still He speaks from e-ter-ni - ty, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,

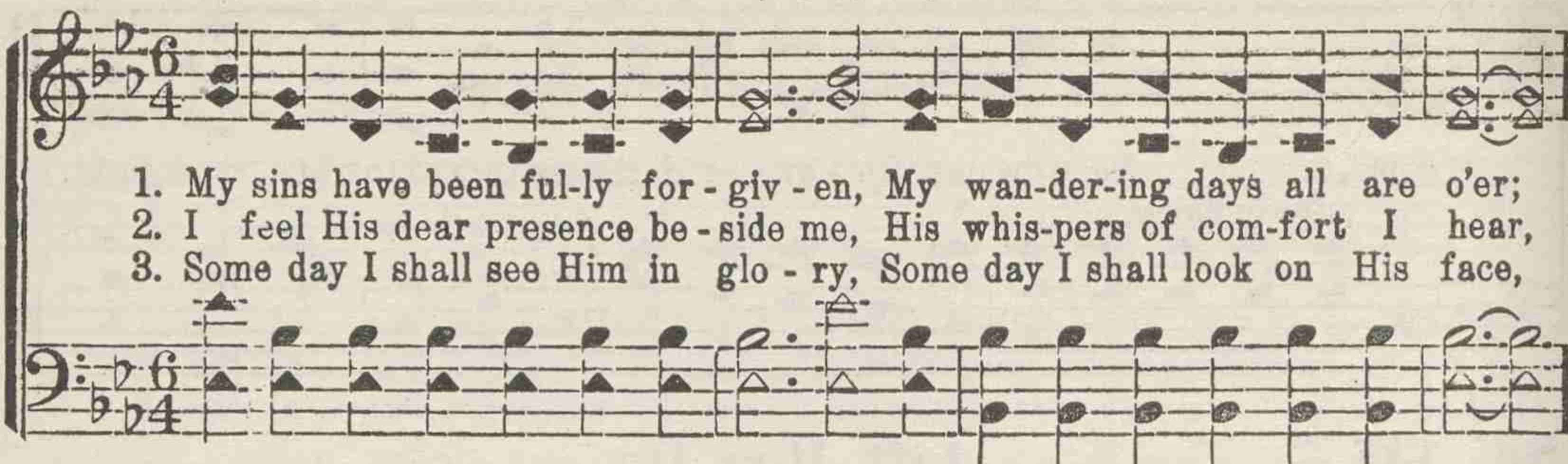
No. 146.

I'm Safe with Jesus.

James Rowe.

Gustavus A. Thacker, Fyffe, Ala., owner. 1919.

G. A. Thacker.



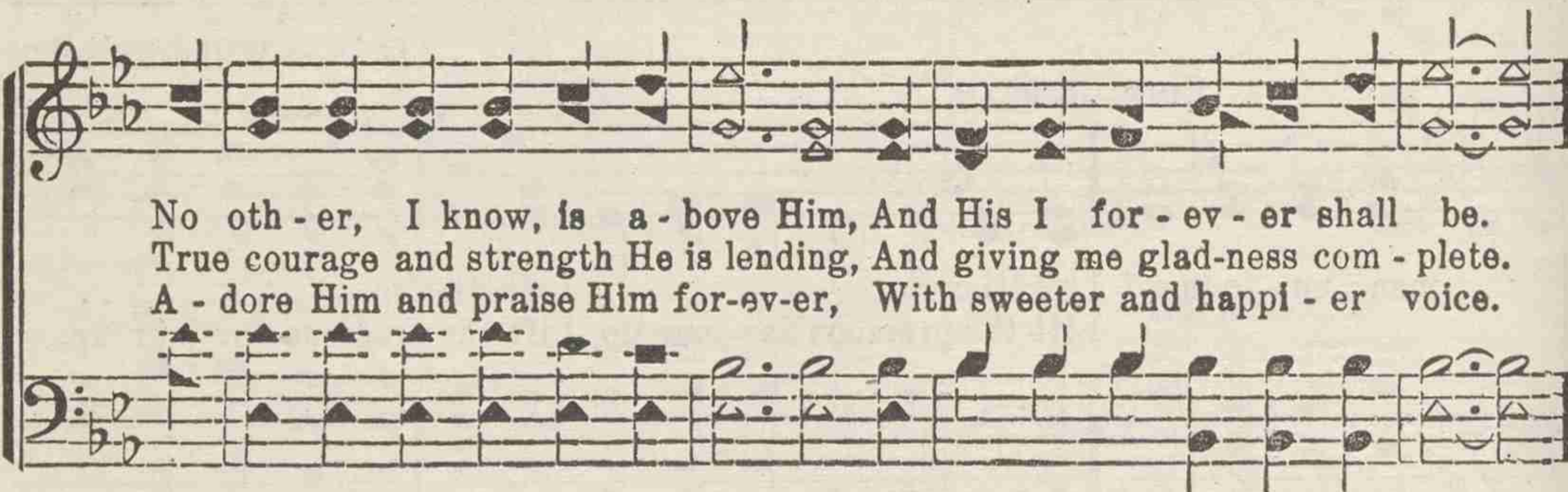
1. My sins have been ful-ly for-giv-en, My wan-der-ing days all are o'er;
 2. I feel His dear presence be-side me, His whis-pers of com-fort I hear,
 3. Some day I shall see Him in glo-ry, Some day I shall look on His face,



With Je-sus I'm go-ing to heav-en, My soul's endless praise to out-pour;
 And safe-ly, I know, He will guide me, Till heaven's bright portals ap-pear.
 And tell to the an-gels my sto-ry, How Je-sus re-deemed me by grace.



For tru-ly and dear-ly I love Him, For what He has suf-fered for me;
 My soul He is ev-er de-fend-ing, And keeping me spot-less and sweet;
 And there by the beau-ti-ful riv-er In Him I shall al-ways re-joice,



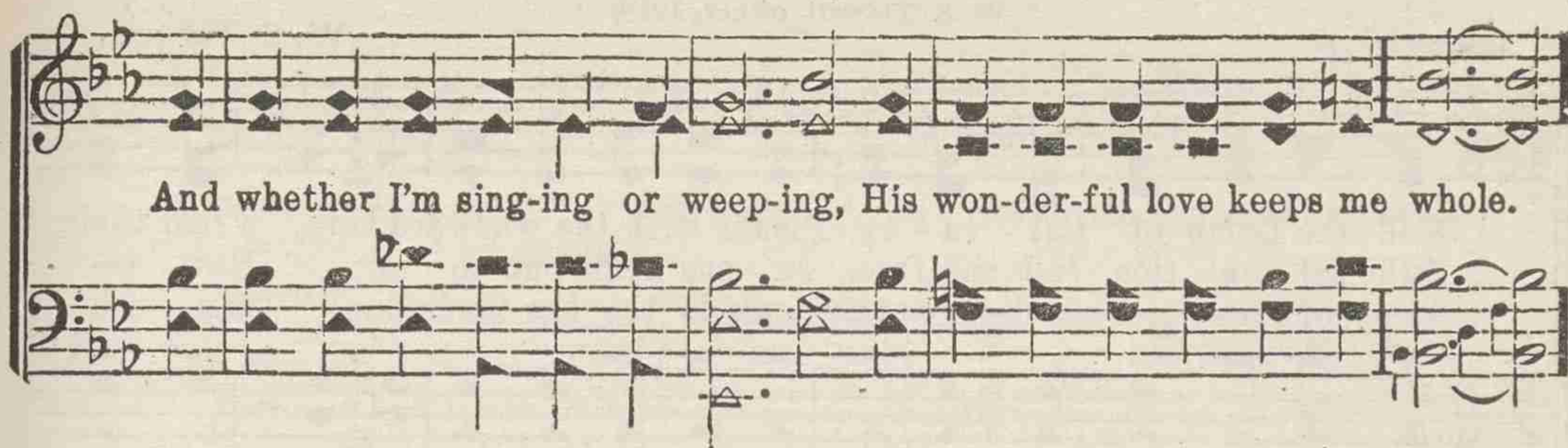
No oth-er, I know, is a-bove Him, And His I for-ev-er shall be.
 True courage and strength He is lend-ing, And giving me glad-ness com-plete.
 A-dore Him and praise Him for-ev-er, With sweeter and happi-er voice.

REFRAIN.

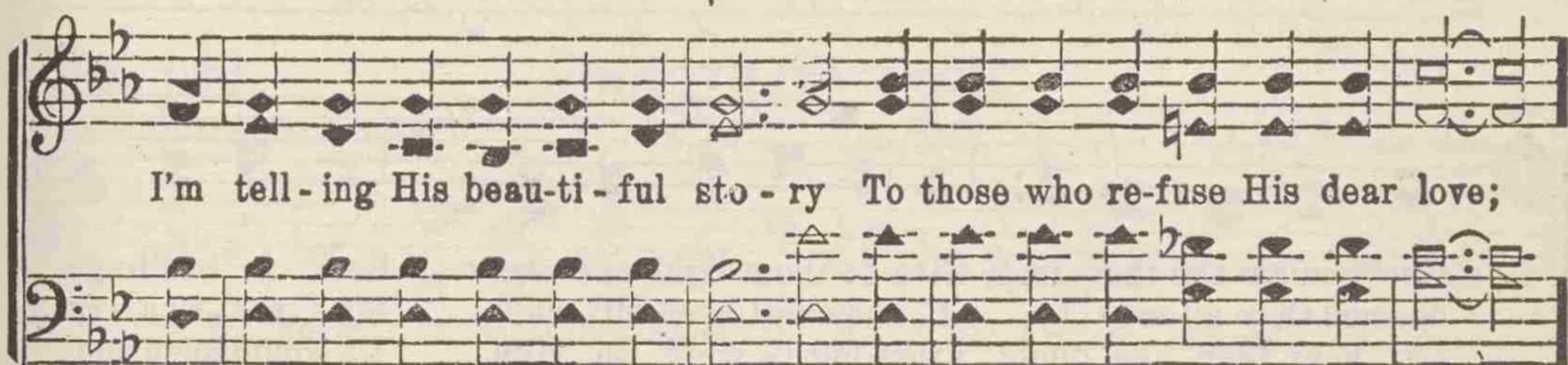


I'm safe, always safe in His keep-ing, His arms are support-ing my soul;

I'm Safe with Jesus.



And whether I'm sing-ing or weep-ing, His won-der-ful love keeps me whole.



I'm tell-ing His beau-ti-ful sto-ry To those who re-fuse His dear love;



For He is my joy and my glo-ry, And an-gels a-dore Him a-bove.

No. 147.

Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. Doane.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry, While on others
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—While on others

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.



Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.
deep contrition, Help my un-be-lief. Saviour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee, Whom in hear'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

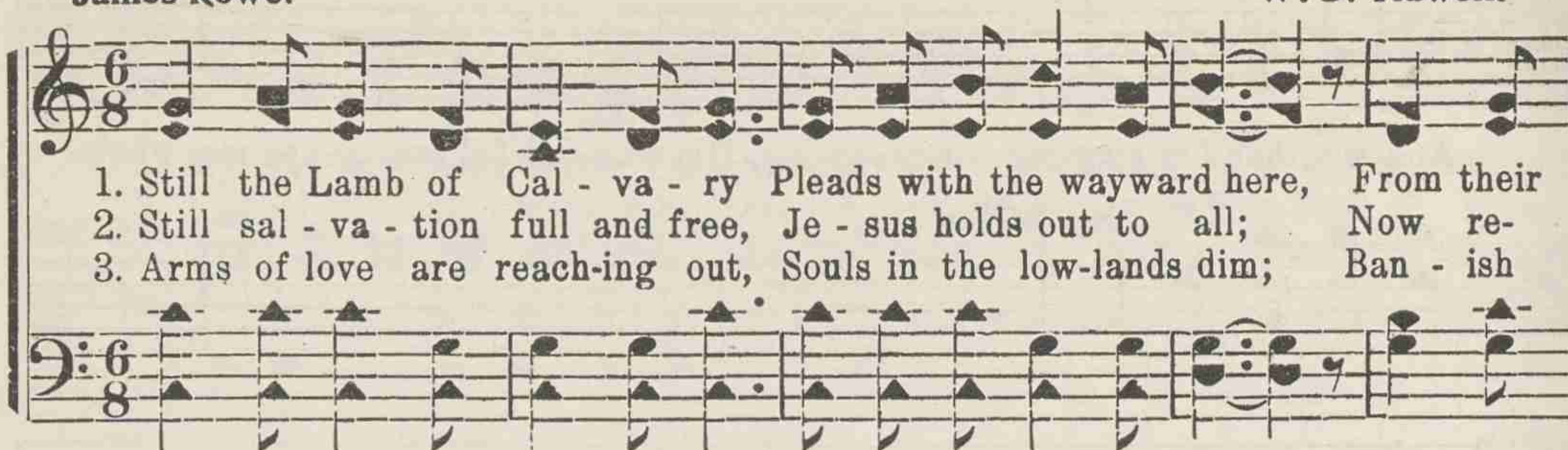
No. 148.

Come and Be Saved.

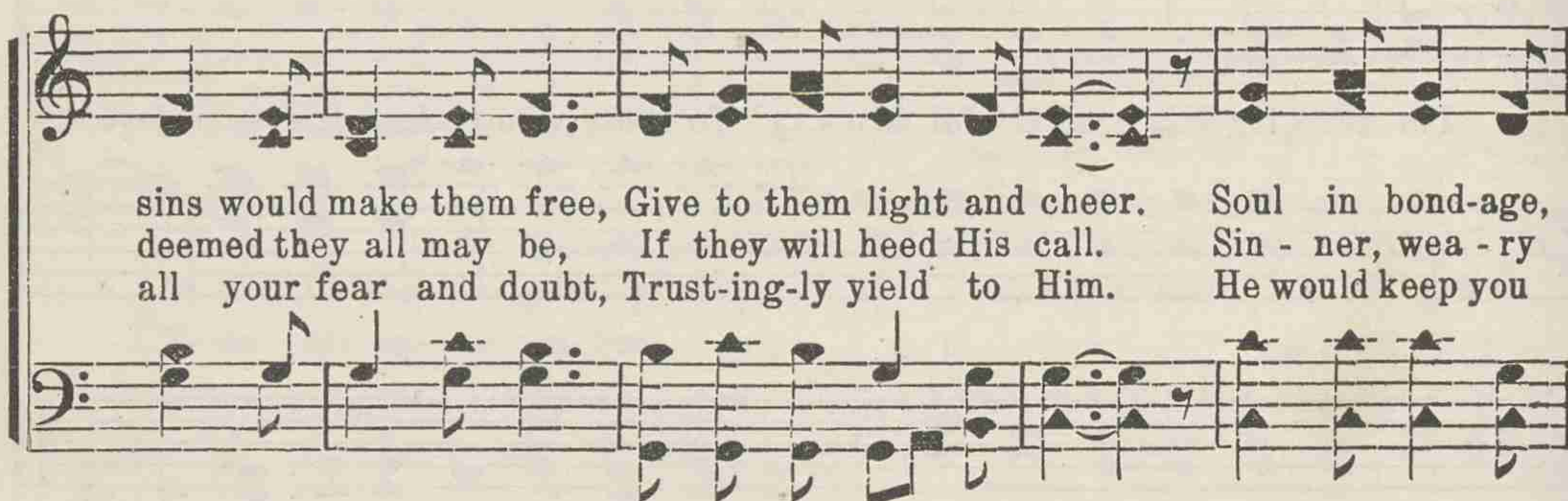
James Rowe.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1919.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Still the Lamb of Cal - va - ry Pleads with the wayward here, From their
 2. Still sal - va - tion full and free, Je - sus holds out to all; Now re-
 3. Arms of love are reach-ing out, Souls in the low-lands dim; Ban - ish



sins would make them free, Give to them light and cheer. Soul in bond-age,
 deemed they all may be, If they will heed His call. Sin - ner, wea - ry
 all your fear and doubt, Trust-ing-ly yield to Him. He would keep you



lone and sad, Look to the Friend a-bove; Let Him make you free and glad, By
 of the strife, Lost in the downward way; Let the Sav-ior bless your life, Oh,
 by His love, Shield you till life be o'er, Give to you a home above, For-

REFRAIN.



won-drous love. Come and be saved, come while you may;
 come to - day.
 ev - er - more. oh, come, oh, come;



Long has the e - vil one your heart de - praved; Come and be saved,
 oh, come,

Come and Be Saved.



no more de-lay;..... Oh, sweet-ly Je - sus pleads, come and be saved.
oh, come,

No. 149.

Remove My Guilt.

Stella May Thompson.

J. C. Buchanan, owner, 1919.

J. C. Buchanan.



1. I come, O bless - ed Lord, to Thee, Re - move my guilt, I pray;
2. Each e - vil deed I now con - fess, Re - move my guilt, I pray;
3. My Sav - ior, Thou for me hast died, Re - move my guilt, I pray;
4. The world's al - lure-ments I for-sake, Re - move my guilt, I pray;



From sin I'm long - ing to be free, Re - move my guilt, I pray.
I know that Thou a - lone canst bless, Re - move my guilt, I pray.
Oh! wash me in the cleans-ing tide, Re - move my guilt, I pray.
Com-plete sur - ren - der now I make, Re - move my guilt, I pray.

REFRAIN.



Re-solved no more in sin to roam, I seek the on - ly pathway home,



Be - liev - ing in Thy pow'r, I come, Re - move my guilt, I pray.

No. 150.

Be a Soldier of the Cross.

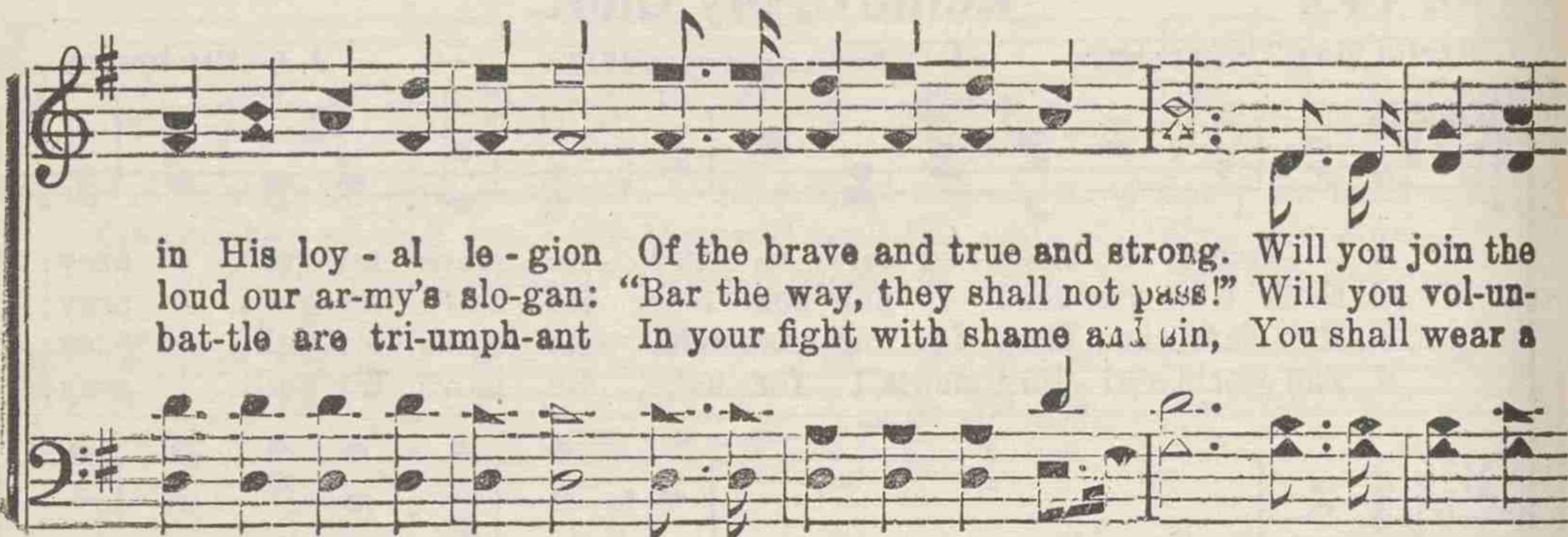
James Welis.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. 1919.

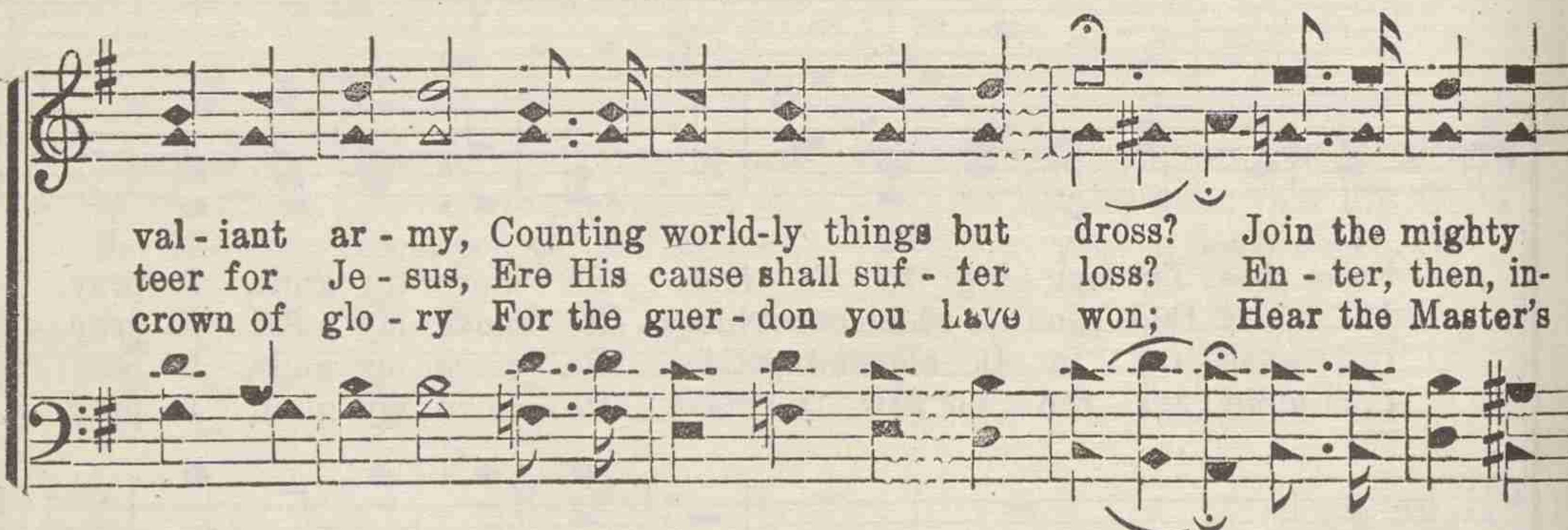
B. B. Beall.



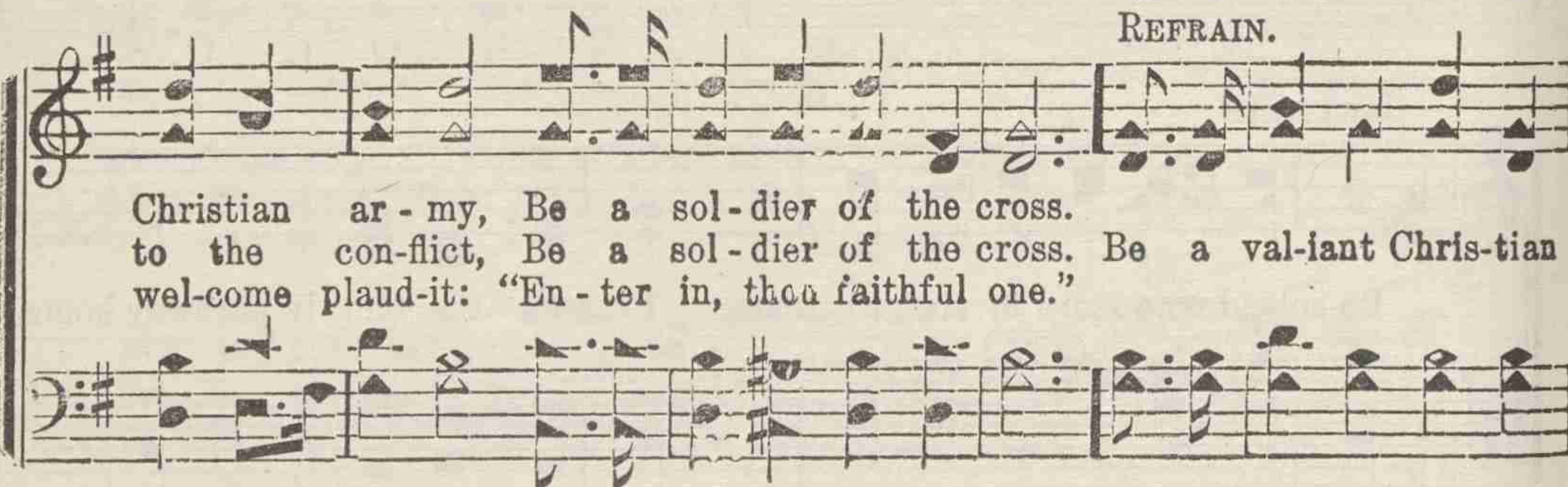
1. Je - sus needs you for a sol - dier In the fight against the wrong, Needs you
 2. Sa - tan's minions are ad - vanc - ing, How they press, they chase in mass! Shout a -
 3. If you are a Chris - tian sol - dier, And o'er Sa - tan vic - t'ry win, In life's



in His loy - al le - gion Of the brave and true and strong. Will you join the
 loud our ar - my's slo - gan: "Bar the way, they shall not pass!" Will you vol - un -
 bat - tle are tri - umph - ant In your fight with shame and sin, You shall wear a



val - iant ar - my, Counting world - ly things but dross? Join the mighty
 teer for Je - sus, Ere His cause shall suf - fer loss? En - ter, then, in -
 crown of glo - ry For the guer - don you have won; Hear the Master's



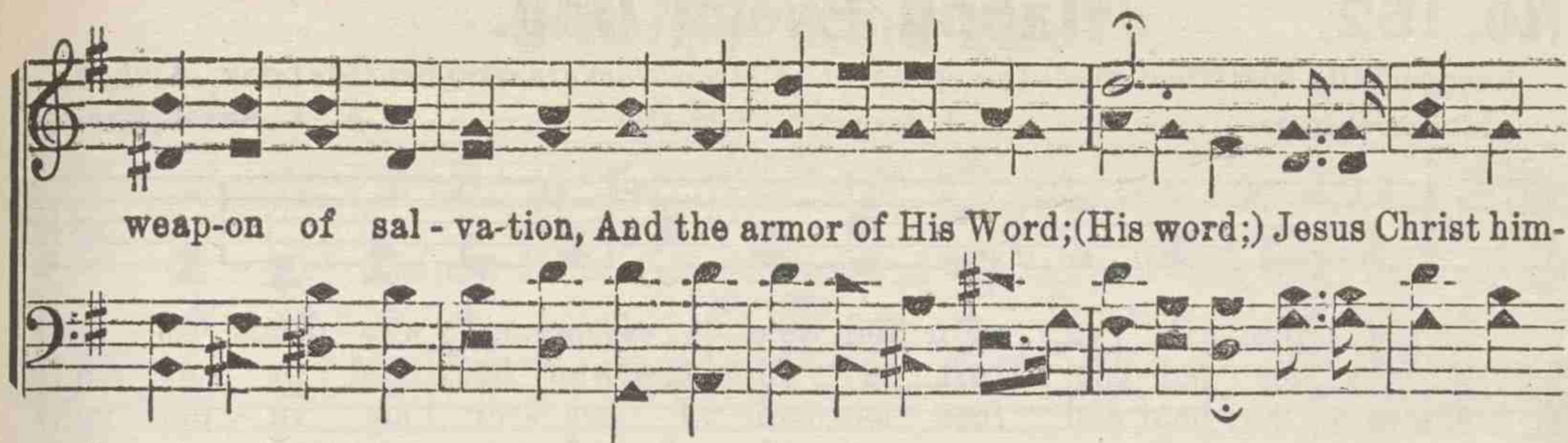
REFRAIN.

Christian ar - my, Be a sol - dier of the cross.
 to the con - flict, Be a sol - dier of the cross. Be a val - iant Chris - tian
 wel - come plaud - it: "En - ter in, thou faithful one."



sol - dier, In the ar - my of the Lord, (of the Lord,) With the
 soldier, Christian soldier,

Be a Soldier of the Cross.



weap-on of sal - va - tion, And the armor of His Word; (His word;) Jesus Christ him-



self will lead you, And you shall not suf-fer loss; (suffer loss;)
self will lead you, He will lead you,



Be a valiant Christian sol-dier, Be a sol-dier of the cross. (of the cross,)

No. 151. Where He Leads Me I will Follow.

E. W. Blandly.

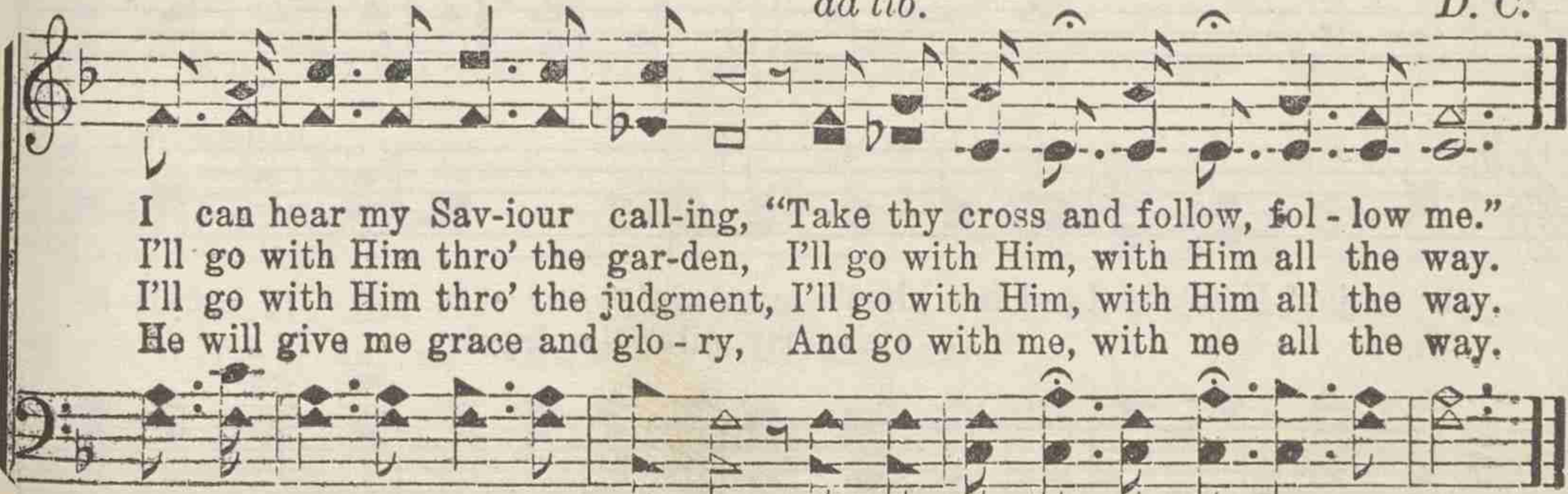
Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by per.

J. S. Norris.



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 garden, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and gto-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

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



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

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

No. 152.

Happy Every Day.

Respectfully inscribed to all the earnest Christian workers who use this book. A. J. S.
James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917. A. J. Showalter.



1. Lis - ten, O ye worn and wear - y, hear my won - drous sto - ry:
2. Why not put your trust in Je - sus who has died to win you?
4. Storms may beat and foes as - sail, I nev - er am re - pin - ing,

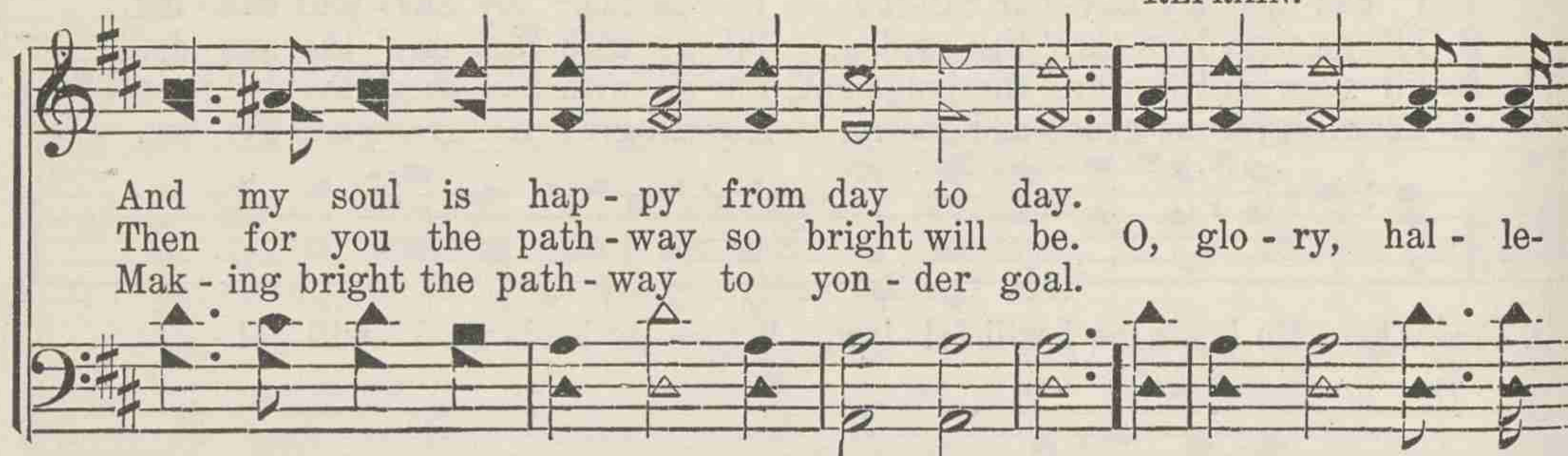


God's own Son has died for me and washed my sins a - way;.....
Why not walk a - long re - joic - ing in His love with me?
For a might - y friend is He who walks be - side my soul;.....



In His light I'm walk - ing now a - long the path of glo - ry,
Look to Him and let His ho - ly Spir - it dwell with - in you,
All the way the glo - ry of His might - y love is shin - ing,

REFRAIN.



And my soul is hap - py from day to day.
Then for you the path - way so bright will be. O, glo - ry, hal - le -
Mak - ing bright the path - way to yon - der goal.



lu - jah! How the Lord has bless'd my days! O, glo - ry hal - le -
my pil - grim days!

Happy Every Day.

lu - jah! I'm now redeemed and free, And I am tell - ing of sal - va - tion,

For my spir - it o - ver-flows with praise for Je - sus who died for me.

No. 153. Savior, More Than Life.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane, F. T. Deane, owner. Used by per.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gent-ly, gent-ly 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 by Thy side.
 Trust-ing 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.

D. S.—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er Lord to Thee.

REFRAIN. D. S.
 Ev - 'ry day, ev - ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
 Ev - ry day and hour, ev - ry day and hour.

No. 154.

The King's Call to Service.

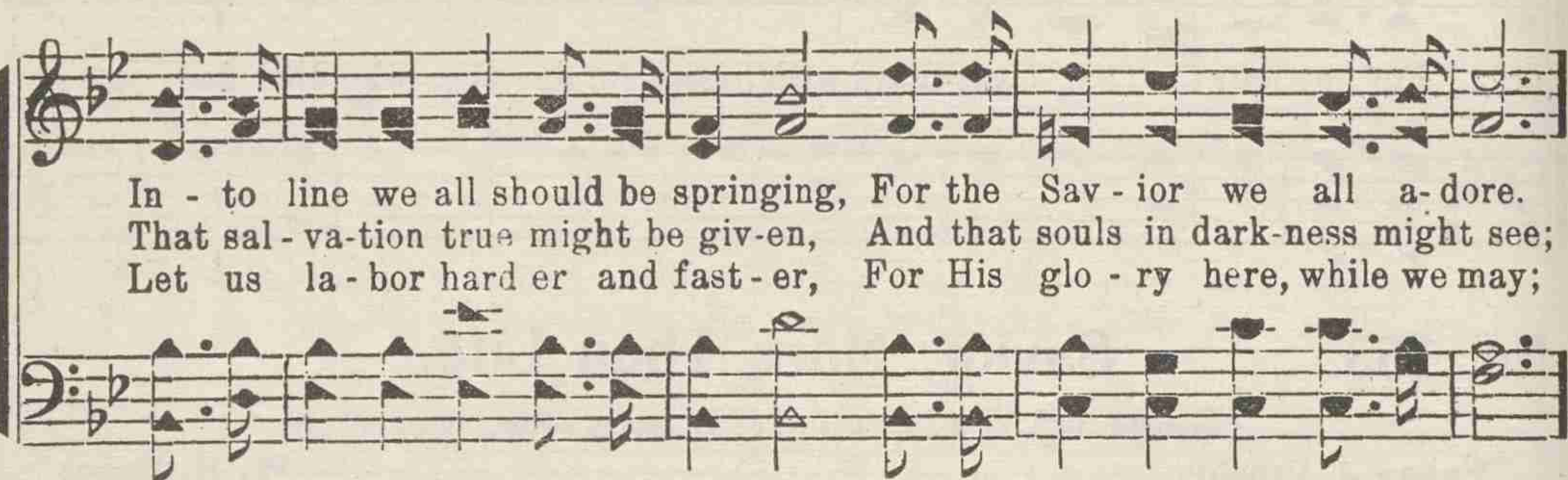
James Rowe.

N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga., owner, 1919.

N. I. Styles.




1. Let us heed the call that is ring-ing O-ver ev-'ry o-cean and shore;
 2. He has left His glo-ry in heav-en And has bled and died on the tree,
 3. Let us fall in line for the Mas-ter, Let us fight for Him ev-'ry day;



In-to line we all should be springing, For the Sav-ior we all a-dore.
 That sal-va-tion true might be giv-en, And that souls in dark-ness might see;
 Let us la-bor hard-er and fast-er, For His glo-ry here, while we may;



'Tis the call for hearts that are loy-al, 'Tis the call for hearts that are brave;
 Now your help and mine He is need-ing, To re-peat the mes-sage of love,
 Then, when here no longer the sto-ry We may tell to souls far a-stray,



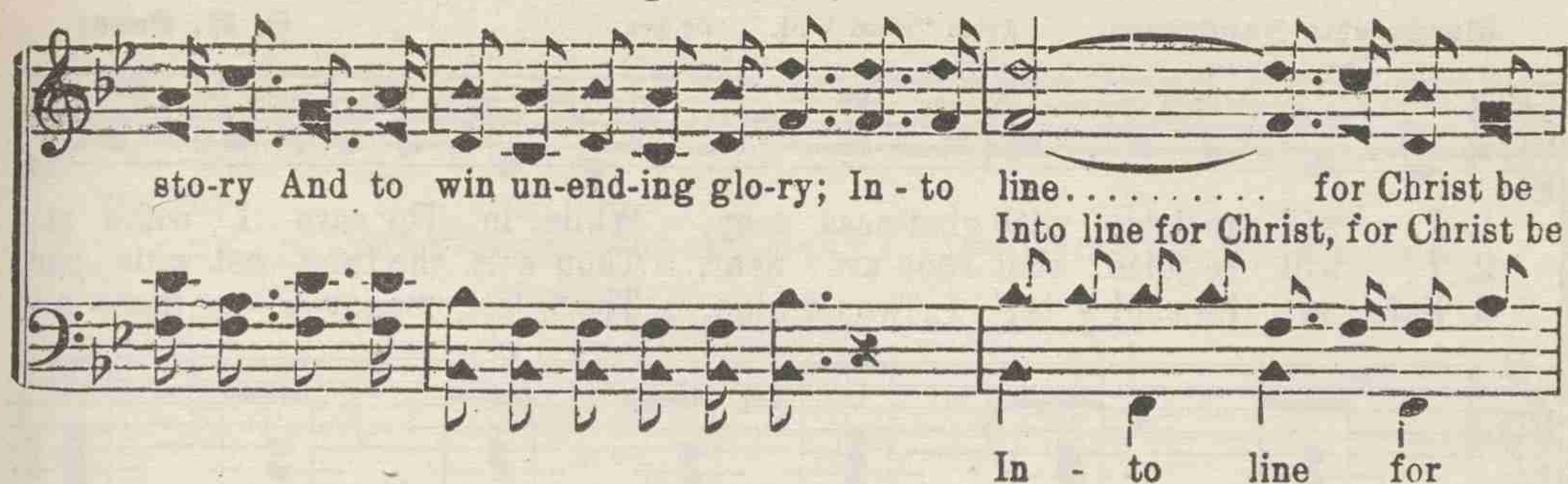
Let us heed the great Captain roy-al, Who has died the world to save.
 And the hun-gry souls to be feed-ing With the man-na from a-bove.
 We shall share His throne and His glo-ry In the realms of end-less day.

REFRAIN.



'Tis the King. e-ter-nal call-ing; Speed a-way to tell the
 'Tis the King e-ter-nal call-ing, call-ing us;
 King e-ter-nal call-ing us,

The King's Call to Service.



sto-ry And to win un-end-ing glo-ry; In - to line..... for Christ be
Into line for Christ, for Christ be

In - to line for



fall - ing, And with standard high unfurled, Away to help to win the world for Him.

Christ be falling,

No. 155. None of Self, and All of Thee.

Theodore Monod.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919,

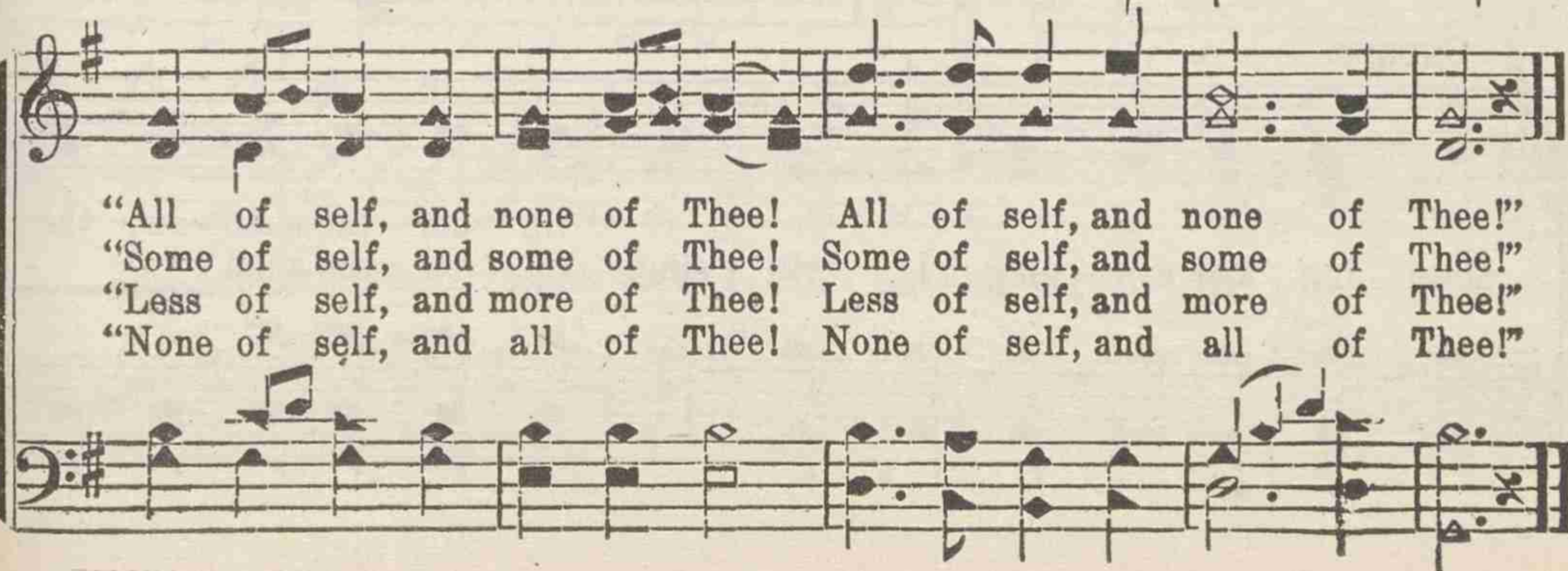
A. J. Showalter.



1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed-ing on th'a - cur - sed tree,
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal-ing, help-ing, full and free,
4. High-er than the high-est heav-en, Deep-er than the deep-est sea,



When I let the Sav-ior's pit - y Plead in vain, and proud-ly answered:
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!" And my wist-ful heart said faint-ly:
Sweet and strong, and, ah, so pa-tient, Brought me low-er, while I whispered:
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered, Grant me now my sup - pli - ca - tion:



"All of self, and none of Thee! All of self, and none of Thee!"
"Some of self, and some of Thee! Some of self, and some of Thee!"
"Less of self, and more of Thee! Less of self, and more of Thee!"
"None of self, and all of Thee! None of self, and all of Thee!"

No. 156. Under the Shadow of Thy Wing.


Margarette Snodgrass.

From "Good Will." By per.

F. H. Pease.



1. I will re-joice with glad-ness deep, While in Thy care I wake or
 2. I will re-joice that Thou art near, Thou wilt the faint-est whis-per
 3. Safe in its shel-ter I would hide, There let me ev-er-more a-



sleep; Close to Thy side will ev-er cling, Un-der the shadow, the
 hear; Dark-ness may come, but I will sing, Un-der the shadow, the
 bide; I can re-joice in ev-'ry-thing, Un-der the shadow, the



shad-ow of Thy wing, Un-der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of Thy wing.

CHORUS.



Morn-ing and eve-ning I will sing, Un-der the shad-ow, the
 Un-der the shad

Under the Shadow of Thy Wing.

p

shad-ow
- ow of Thy wing; Morning and evening I will sing, Un-der the shadow,

pp *m* *rit.*

Un - der the shad-ow, Un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of Thy wing.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'Under the Shadow of Thy Wing'. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The lyrics 'shad-ow - ow of Thy wing; Morning and evening I will sing, Un-der the shadow,' are written below the first staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with lyrics 'Un - der the shad-ow, Un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of Thy wing.' Musical markings include a piano (*p*) dynamic at the start, *pp* (pianissimo) and *m* (mezzo) dynamics in the second system, and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking towards the end.

No. 157. There'll Be a Better Time.

Arr.

Arr. for this book.

1. Be - yond the mys-tic riv - er, There'll be a bet - ter time, Where sor-rows
2. My fa-ther crossed the river, There'll be a bet - ter time, And soon I
3. And there I'll meet my mother, There'll be a bet - ter time, Then trouble
4. O there I'll see my Saviour, There'll be a bet - ter time, And dwell with

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for 'There'll Be a Better Time'. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The lyrics for four verses are written below the first staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

REFRAIN.

come, no, nev - er, In the sun-bright clime.
hope to meet him, In the sun-bright clime. There'll be a bet - ter time There'll be a
will be o - ver, In the sun-bright clime.
Him for - ev - er, In the sun-bright clime.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the refrain of 'There'll Be a Better Time'. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics for the refrain are written below the first staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

bet - ter time, With an-gels then I will be sing-ing In the sun-bright clime.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the final line of 'There'll Be a Better Time'. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics 'bet - ter time, With an-gels then I will be sing-ing In the sun-bright clime.' are written below the first staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 158.

There Will Be No Dark Valley.

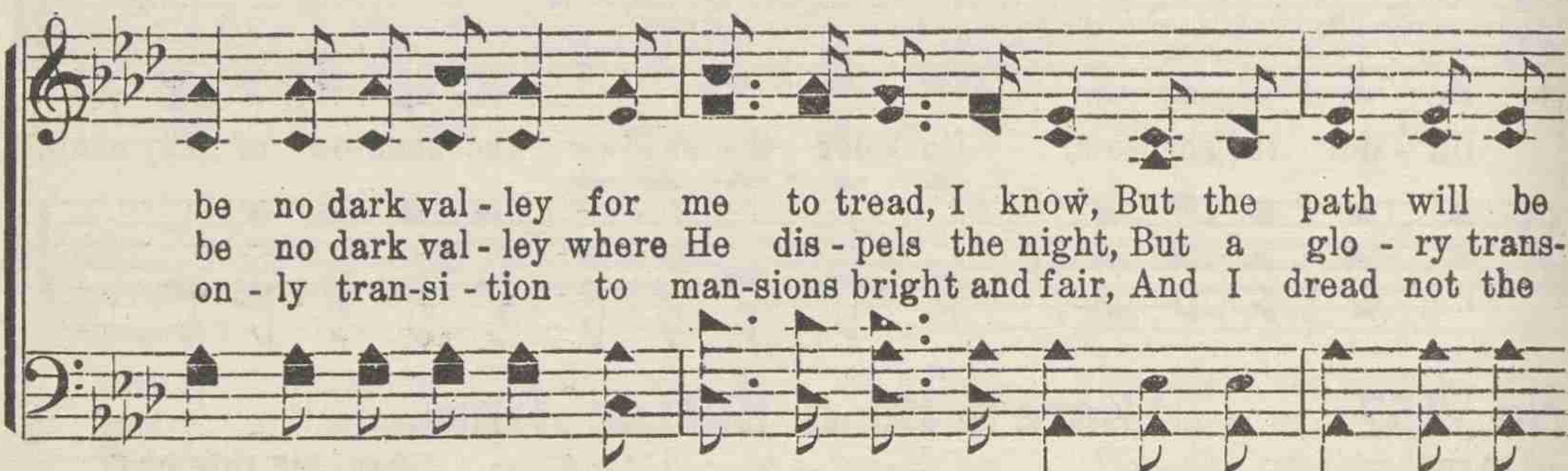
A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. There will be no dark val - ley when I am called to go, There will
 2. There can be no dark val - ley where Je - sus is the light, There can
 3. Death no more can ap - pall me since Je - sus conquered there, Death is



be no dark val - ley for me to tread, I know, But the path will be
 be no dark val - ley where He dis - pels the night, But a glo - ry trans -
 on - ly tran - si - tion to man - sions bright and fair, And I dread not the



light - ed with glo - ry from on high, And I'll cross o'er the riv - er in
 cen - dent il - lum - ines all the way, And I'll go with re - joic - ing to
 cross - ing which leads to that sweet home, For there'll be no dark val - ley when

p REFRAIN. *f*



safe - ty by and by.
 that fair land of day. No dark val - ley, no dark val - ley, There'll
 Je - sus bids me come.



f *p*
 be no dark val - ley for my feet to tread; No dark val - ley, no dark

There Will Be No Dark Valley.

cres.



val - ley, For the light of my Sav - iour is streaming o - ver-head.

No. 159.

My Refuge.

Jennie Wilson.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. In my heart is a blest as - sur - ance, Far more precious than words can tell,
2. What tho' dangers may gather near me, And deep sorrows, like bil - lows roll,
3. When the voice of the tempter moves me, And to pathways of death would win,
4. When my stay in this world is finished, And the summons to go has come,



In the Arms Ev - er - last - ing sheltered, I can say, with me all is well.
 By the Arms Ev - er - last - ing shield - ed, Naught can ev - er - more harm my soul.
 By the Arms Ev - er - last - ing guard - ed, I am safe from the snares of sin.
 In the Arms Ev - er - last - ing fold - ed, I shall pass to my heav'n - ly home.

REFRAIN.



The e - ter - nal Je - ho - vah is my ref - uge, I am safe 'mid all earth - ly a -



larms, For I know that around and be - neath me Are the strong, Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

No. 160.

Hallelujah, He Is Mine.

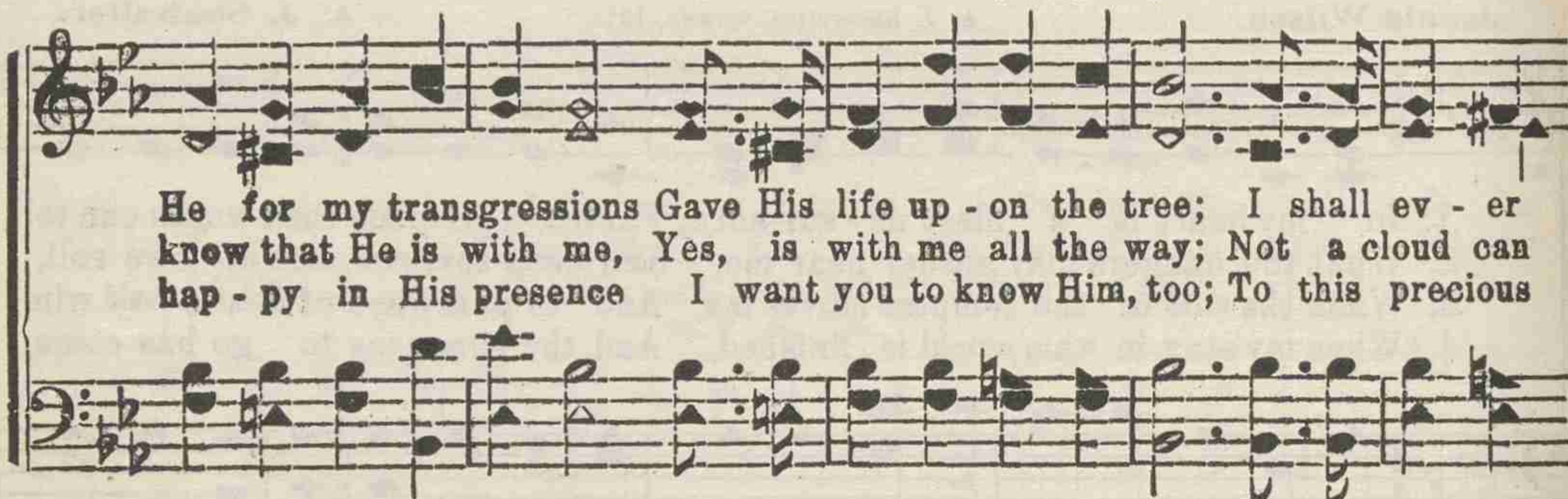
James Wells.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

T. B. Mosley.



1. I'm so glad the bless-ed Sav-ior Died for me on Cal - va - ry; Glad that
2. Ev - er since I met my Sav-ior I've been hap - py all the day, For I
3. Brother, have you sought the Savior? Don't you know He died for you? I'm so



He for my transgressions Gave His life up - on the tree; I shall ev - er
know that He is with me, Yes, is with me all the way; Not a cloud can
hap - py in His presence I want you to know Him, too; To this precious

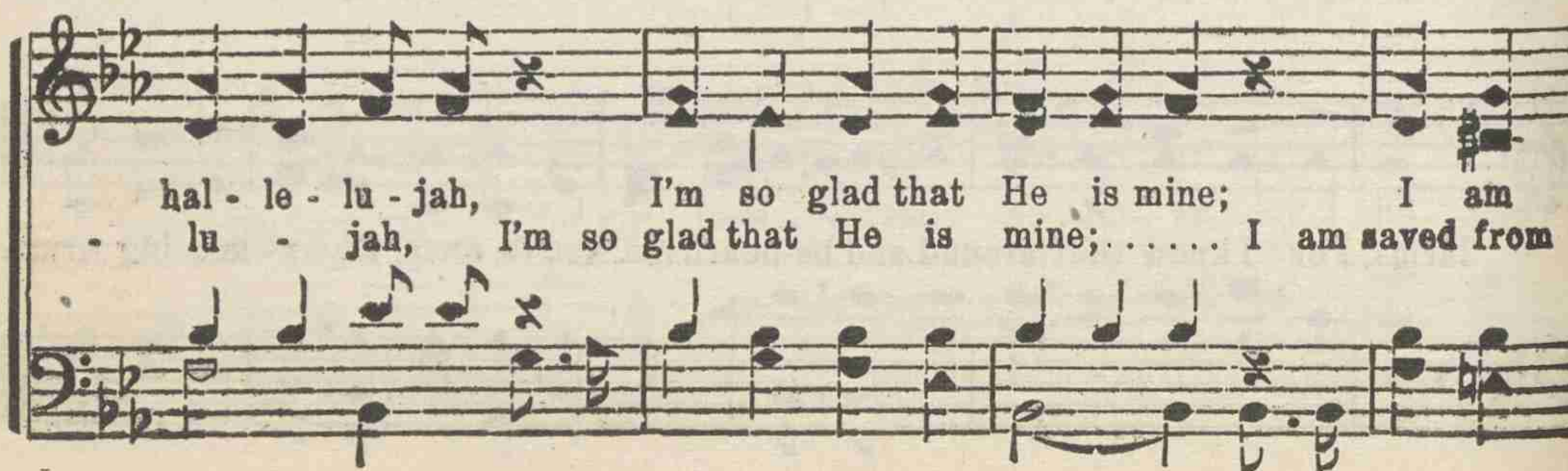


sing the prais-es Of His ten - der love di - vine, O the bless-ed, precious
e'er come o'er me, But thro' which His face will shine, I am hap - py, O so
Friend and Savior, Won't you all your cares re - sign? And your heart will soon be



REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, I'm so glad that He is mine. Hal - le - lu - jah,
hap - py, Since I found that He is mine.
sing-ing, "Hal - le - lu - jah, He is mine." Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -



hal - le - lu - jah, I'm so glad that He is mine; I am
lu - jah, I'm so glad that He is mine;..... I am saved from

Hallelujah, He Is Mine.



saved from my transgressions By His wondrous love di - vine;
 my trans-gres - sions di - vine; Hal - le-
 Hal - le - lu - jah! shout the prais - es Of the Sav - ior
 - lu - jah! shout the prais - es Of the Sav - ior I a-
 I a - dore; I'm so glad He died to save me, I shall love Him ev - er - more.
 - dore, a - dore;

No. 161.

Come to Jesus.

Unknown.

Unknown.



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now;
 3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now;
 Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
 Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
 Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.

- | | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|
| 4. He is willing. | 6. He will hear you. | 8. He will cleanse you. | 10. Jesus loves you. |
| 5. Call upon Him. | 7. He'll forgive you. | 9. He'll renew you. | 11. Only trust Him. |

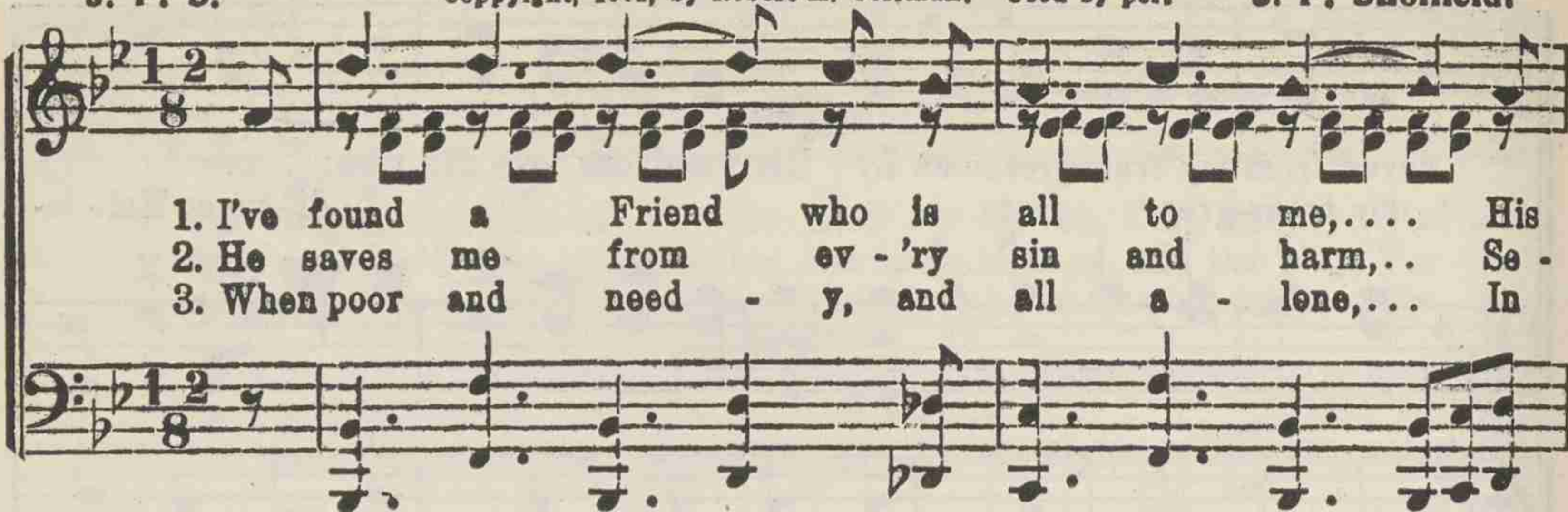
No. 162.

Saved! Saved!

J. P. S.

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman. Used by per.

J. P. Sholfield.



1. I've found a Friend who is all to me,.... His
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
 3. When poor and need-y, and all a-lone,... In



love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong... on His
 love He said to me,..... "Come un-to Me.... and I'll



lift-ed me,.... And what His grace can do for you.....
 might-y arm;... I know He'll guide me all the way.....
 lead you home,.. To live with me e-ter-nal-ly.".....

CHORUS.



Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,



Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete; For I'm saved, saved, saved!

No. 163.

Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Used by per. of Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.



1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am



glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God;
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



REFRAIN.



Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.



No. 164.

Singing On the Way Home.

James Rowe.

Wm. P. Davis, Belgreen, Ala., owner, 1919.

Wm. P. Davis.



1. Close to the Ho - ly Dove, un - der His wings of love, Help-ing the
2. Sing - ing through shadows dim, tell - ing our love for Him, Pa - tient-ly
3. Af - ter a while, we know, heav-en will gleam and glow, Out of the



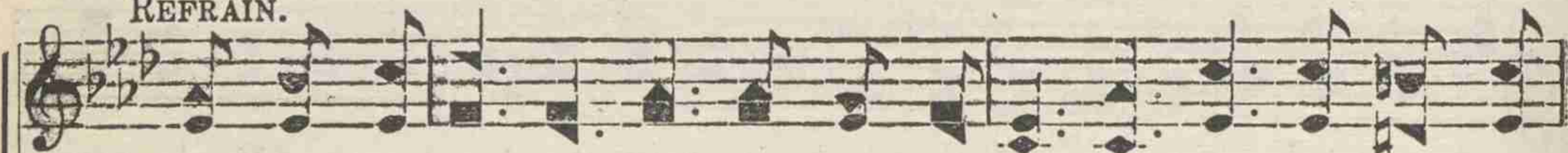
world our friend Je - sus to know; (to know,) Sing-ing His glo-rious praise,
 bear - ing grief, trou - ble and care; (and care;) Sing-ing when skies are clear
 gleom to give hap - pi - ness great; (so great;) Af - ter a lit - tle while,



spending for Him our days, Happy to do His will, on - ward we go. (we go.)
 and there is naught to fear, Trying to keep our lives sin - less and fair. (and fair.)
 dear ones will shout and smile, For we shall reach the bright beautiful gate. (bright gate,)



REFRAIN.



Close to His side we stay, do - ing His will each day, Hear - ing His



warn - ing voice when we would roam, Brave-ly we press a - long,
 would roam,



Singing On the Way Home.

loy - al and brave and strong, Singing the Saviour's praise all the way home.

No. 165 . God Is Taking Care of Me.

James Rowe.

J. C. Lawson, owner, 1919.

J. C. Lawson.

1. Great temp-ta - tions I am meet-ing, Ma - ny might - y foes I see,
 2. Oft - en is my path - way drear-y, And the foe my guide would be;
 3. Might - y storms a - round me sweep-ing, Make me long my home to see,
 4. To the gold - en gates I'll fol - low Christ who died to make me free,

But, be-cause I trust and love Him, God is tak - ing care of me.
 But be-cause His Son re-deemed me, God is tak - ing care of me.
 But be-cause I'm strong and pa-tient, God is tak - ing care of me.
 Lean-ing on His pre - cious prom-ise, God is tak - ing care of me.

REFRAIN.

God is tak - ing care of me, Safe I know that I shall be;

Just be-cause I trust and love Him, God is tak - ing care of me.

No. 166. Angels, From the Realms of Glory.

(CHRISTMAS SONG.)

James Montgomery.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight..... o'er
 2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er..... your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Vis - ions bright now
 4. Saints, be-fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long..... in



all the earth;
 flocks by night;
 beam a - far;
 hope and fear,
 Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 God with man is now re - sid - ing;
 Seek the great de - sire of na - tions;
 Sud - den - ly the Lord de - scend - ing,

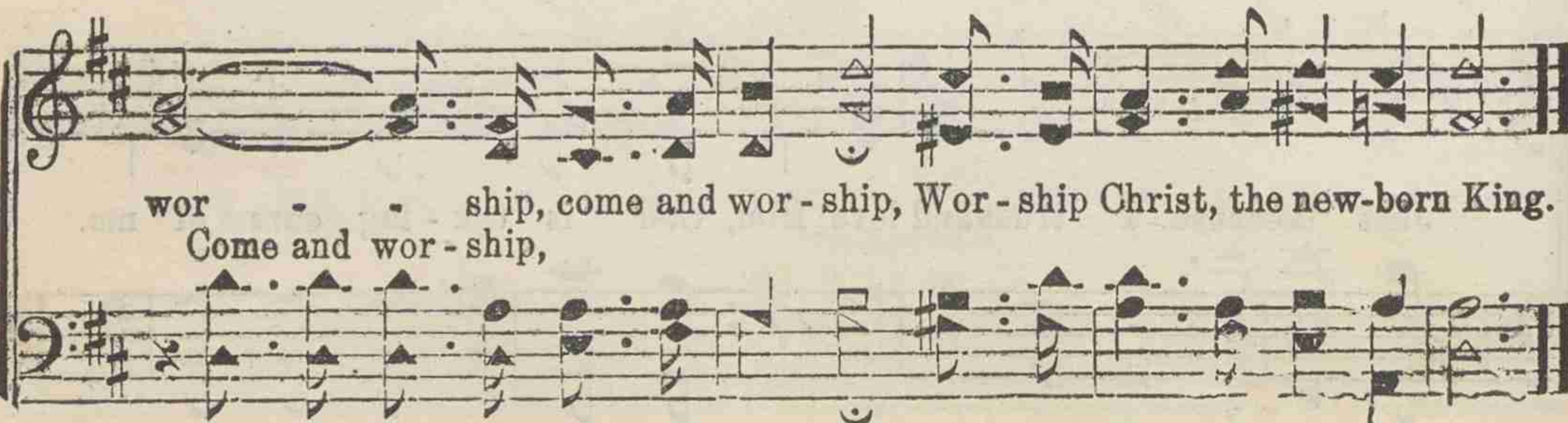
REFRAIN.



Now pro - claim..... Mes - si - ah's birth. Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines..... the in - fant light.
 Ye have seen..... His na - tal star.
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear. Come and wor-ship,



come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ..... the new - born King; Come and
 Worship Christ,



wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new-born King.
 Come and wor - ship,

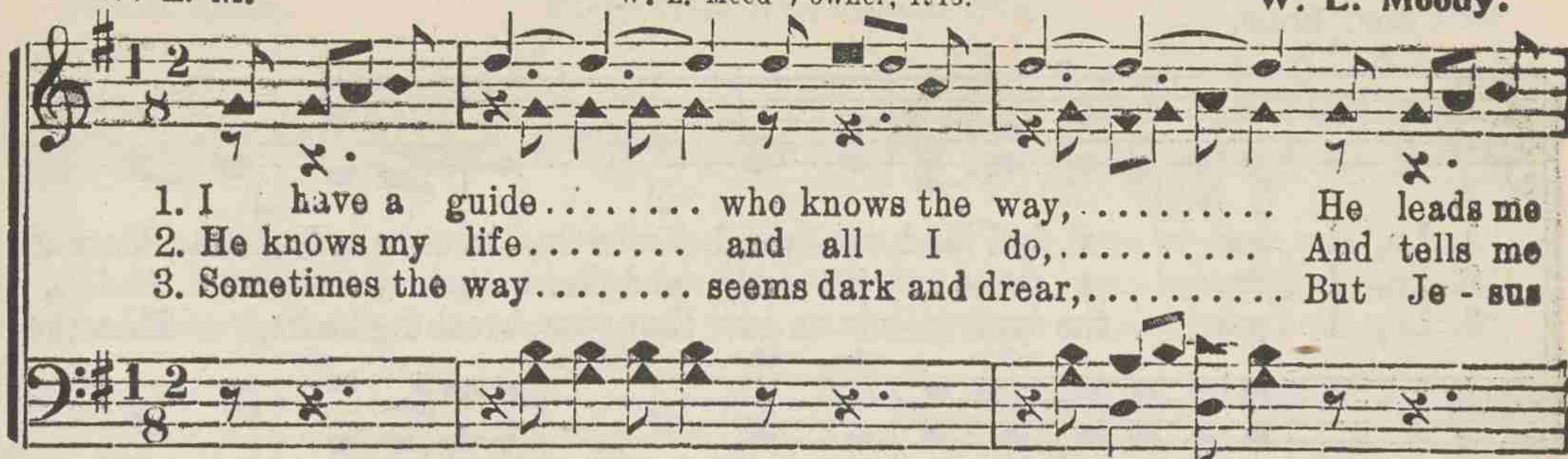
No. 167.

I Have a Guide.

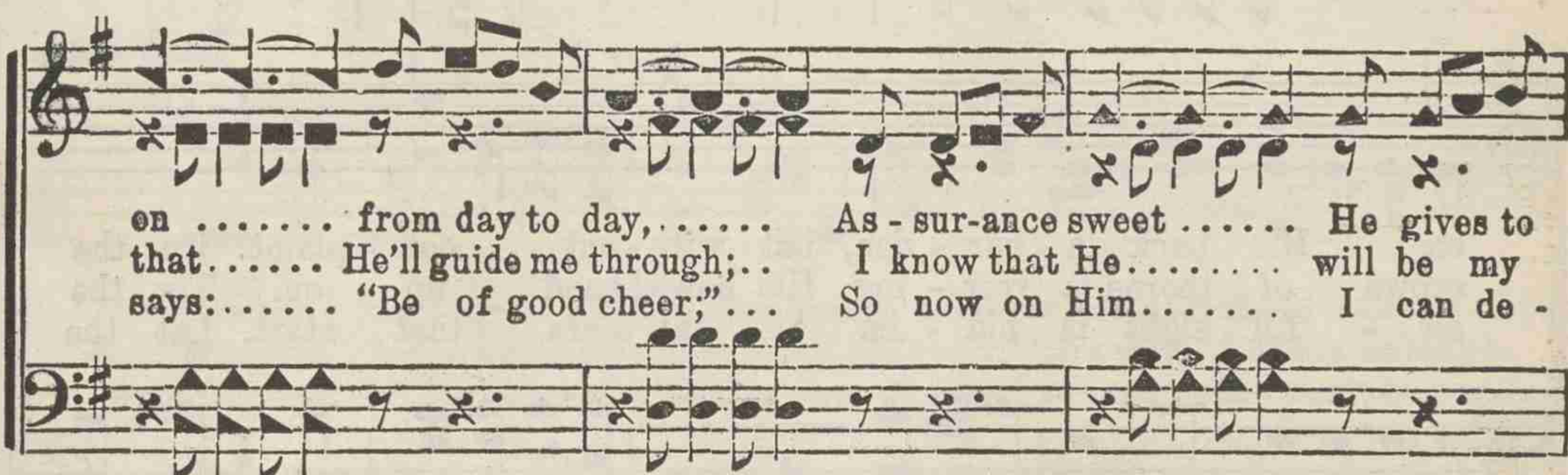
W. L. M.

W. L. Moody, owner, 1918.

W. L. Moody.



1. I have a guide..... who knows the way,..... He leads me
 2. He knows my life..... and all I do,..... And tells me
 3. Sometimes the way..... seems dark and drear,..... But Je - sus



on from day to day,..... As - sur - ance sweet He gives to
 that He'll guide me through;... I know that He will be my
 says:..... "Be of good cheer;"... So now on Him I can de -



me, He'll be my friend,..... e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)
 friend And safe - ly keep me to the end. (un - to the end.)
 pend, He'll guide me safe - ly to the end. (un - to the end.)

(D.S.-more, (forevermore) I know He'll guide till life is o'er. (till life is o'er.)



REFRAIN.
 He leads me on from day to day, And guides my feet
 He leads me on from day to day, And guides my feet lest



lest they should stray; O praise His name for - ev - er -
 they should stray; O praise His name

No. 168.


The Voices.*

Eben E. Rexford.


B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1917.

B. B. Beall.

SOP. SOLO.



1. Lo, I see a hill and up - ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
2. Lo, I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there - on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en - ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the



BASS SOLO.



on His back a bur - den, but with - out com - plaint. 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the





Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth - er, ev - er - more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who




CHORUS.



He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal - v'ry - way—behold it!
pointing heav'n - ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin - ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru - ci - fied—behold Him!

Lead - ing up, thro' pain, To the glo - ryman is heir to Thro' a Sav - iour slain!
And the Son of Man Lift - ed up in the ful - fill - ment Of Re - demp - tion's plan.
Not as dy - ing, dead, But a glorious, ris - en Sav - iour, And be com - fort - ed.



*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

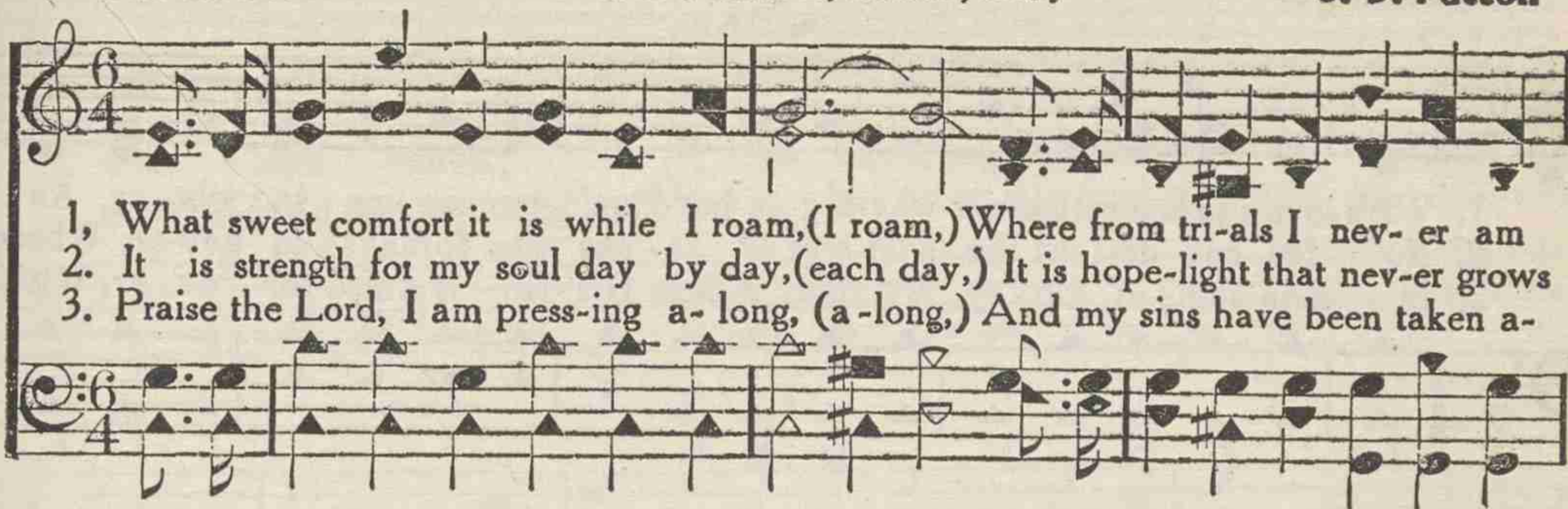
No. 169.

Waiting and Watching.

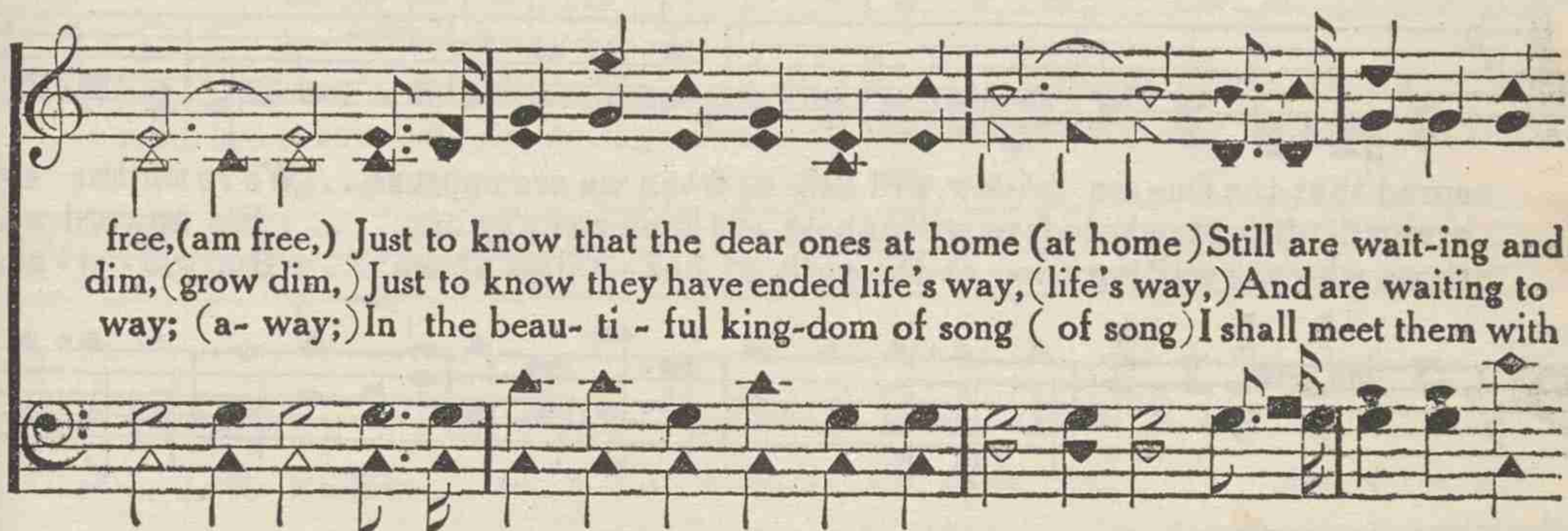
James Rowe.

Property of J. D; Patton, 1919.

J. D. Patton

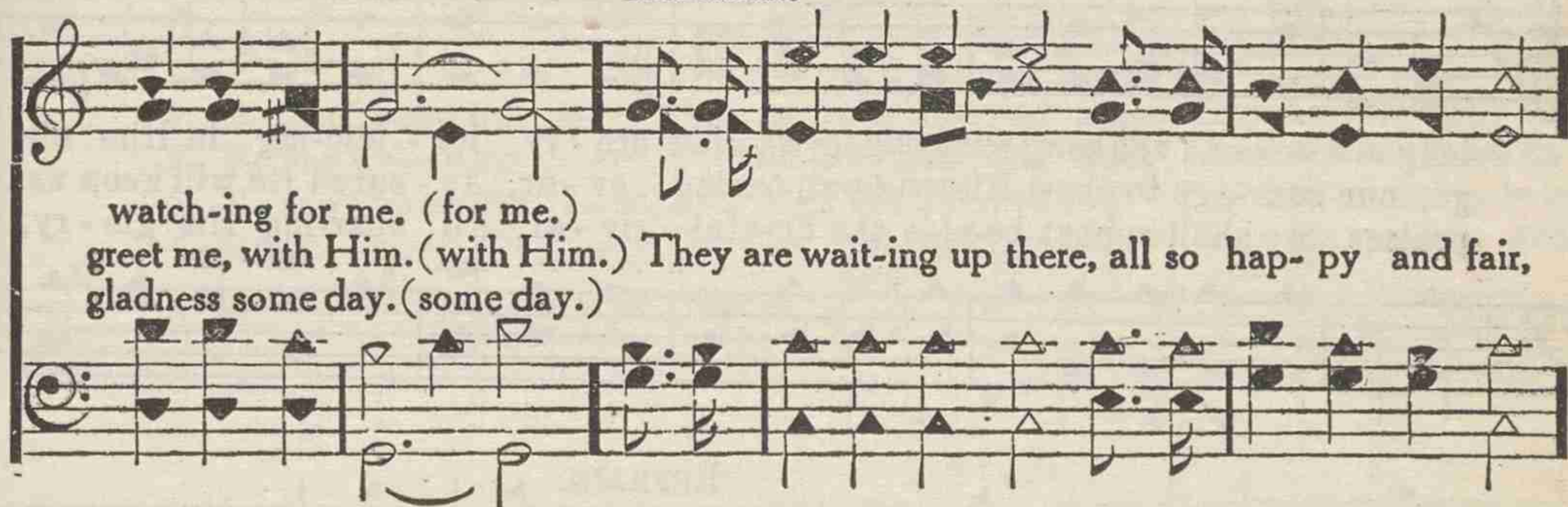


1, What sweet comfort it is while I roam, (I roam,) Where from tri-als I nev- er am
 2. It is strength for my soul day by day, (each day,) It is hope-light that nev-er grows
 3. Praise the Lord, I am press-ing a- long, (a -long,) And my sins have been taken a-



free, (am free,) Just to know that the dear ones at home (at home) Still are wait-ing and
 dim, (grow dim,) Just to know they have ended life's way, (life's way,) And are waiting to
 way; (a- way;) In the beau- ti - ful king-dom of song (of song) I shall meet them with

REFRAIN.



watch-ing for me. (for me.)
 greet me, with Him. (with Him.) They are wait-ing up there, all so hap- py and fair,
 gladness some day. (some day.)



For I prom-ised that true I would be; (would be;) In that beau - ti - ful land,



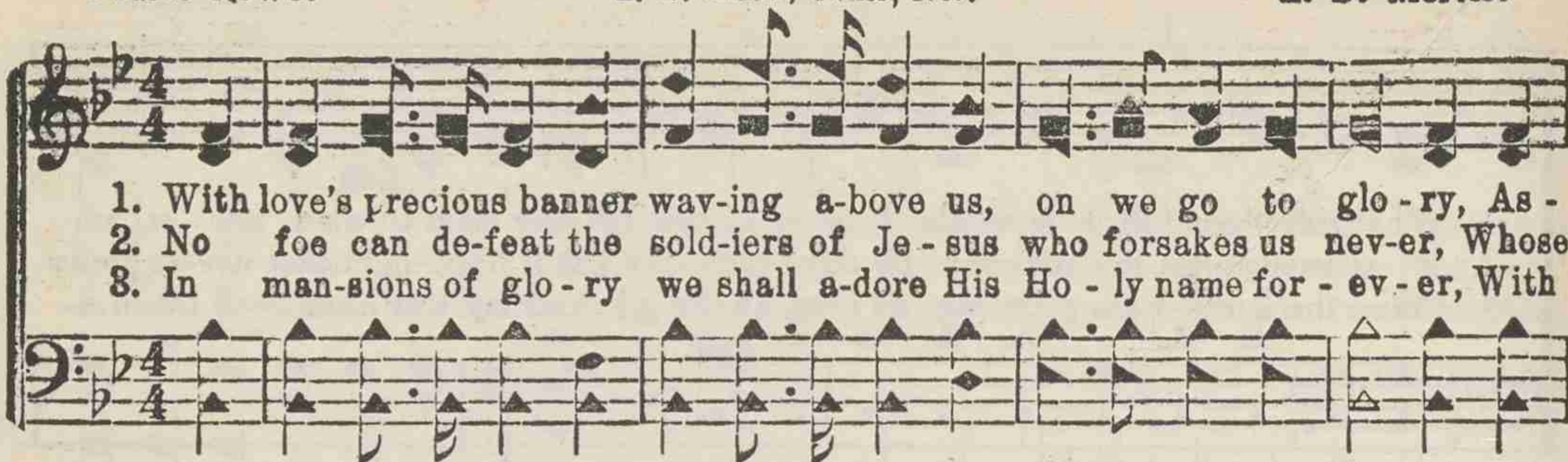
in their pal - a - ces grand, They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me.
 for you and for me.

No. 170. The Lord of Life Is Leading.

James Rowe.

L. D. Morris, owner, 1919.

L. D. Morris.



1. With love's precious banner wav-ing a-bove us, on we go to glo-ry, As -
 2. No foe can de-feat the sold-iers of Je-sus who forsakes us nev-er, Whose
 3. In man-sions of glo-ry we shall a-dore His Ho-ly name for - ev-er, With



sured that the One we fol-low will help us when we are-opprest,... We're marching a-
 arm will defend, whose love will uphold and keep us ev'ry day;.... So upward we
 those who are waiting now at the gate of Par-a-dise above;.... His glo-ri-ous



long with smile and with song proclaiming love's glad sto-ry, Re-joic-ing in Him who
 go, our cour-age to show His praise outpouring ev-er, As-sured He will keep us
 praises we shall repeat be-side the crystal riv-er, All shar-ing His glo-ry,

REFRAIN.



leads us a-long to endless peace and rest. The Lord of life is lead-ing, soldiers,
 true to Himself, whatev-er be the way.
 all sweetly resting in His boundless love. The Lord of life is lead-ing, soldiers



on - ward go, To glo-ry He is speeding, sold-iers,
 on-ward, ev-er on-ward go, To glo-ry He is speeding, sold-iers,

The Lord of Life Is Leading.

cour - age show; If we but trust His guid-ing love we shall
perfect faith and courage show; If we but trust His guid-ing love we shall not

not roam, But soon go sweeping thru the gates of "Home, sweet home."
from the pathway roam, But soon go sweeping thru the gates of our e-ter-nal home.

No. 171. No One Knows But Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., owner, 1919.

Jno. F. Noah.

1. No one knows but Je-sus, How rough the way and steep, How hard the bur-den
2. No one knows but Je-sus, The bit-ter loss and pain When loved ones have de-
3. No one knows but Je-sus, How high the bil-lows roll— The waves of fierce temp-
4. No one knows but Je-sus, 'Tis best it should be so, For He a-lone can

REFRAIN.

presses, How oft' our eyes must weep.
part-ed, And cherished hopes are vain. No one knows but Je-sus, Let Him your
ta-tion That try the struggling soul.
help us, To Him, O let us go.

troubles bear— In His dear Book He tells us To cast on Him our care!

No. 172.

On the Journey Home.

James Rowe.

A. C. Webb, Mt. Vernon, Ark., owner, 1919.

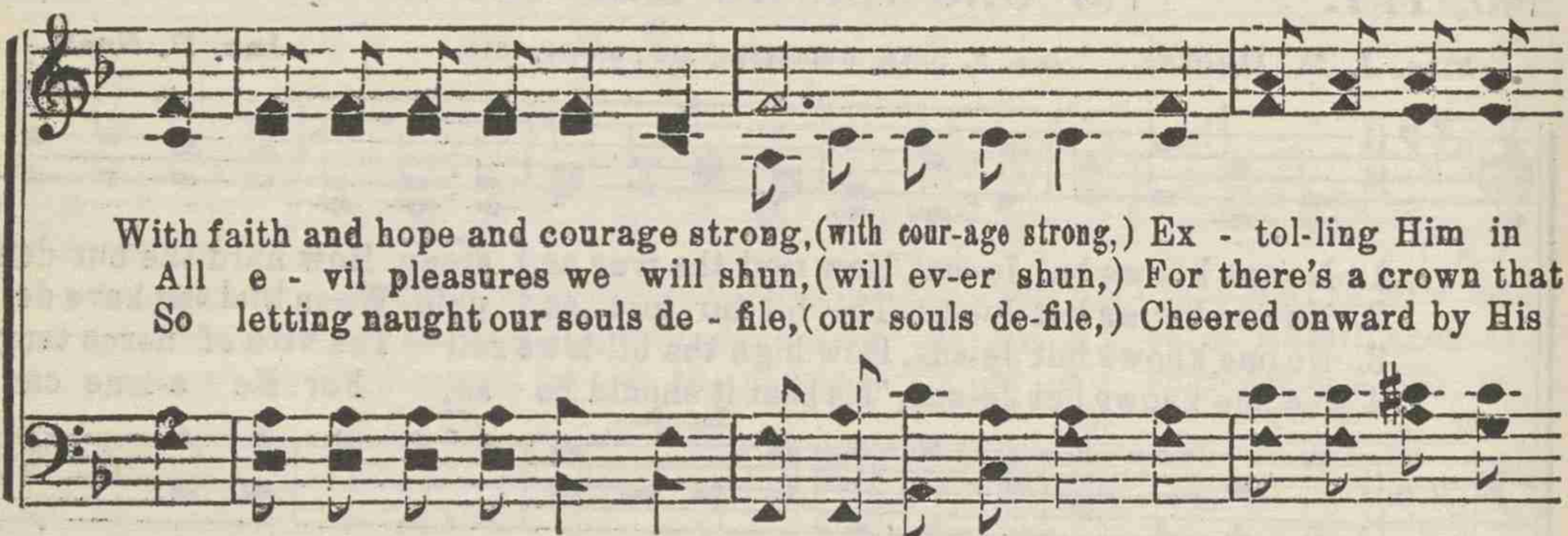
A. C. Webb.



1. We're in the blessed gos-pel way, (bright way,) On the jour - ney home;
 2. The rich - est blessings He bestows, (bestows,) On the jour - ney home;
 3. We know that grace will keep us free, (still free,) On the jour - ney home;



Re - joic - ing in the Lord each day, (each day,) On the jour - ney home.
 And safely shields us from all foes, (all foes,) On the jour - ney home.
 And His completely we would be, (would be,) On the jour - ney home.



With faith and hope and courage strong, (with cour-age strong,) Ex - tol - ling Him in
 All e - vil pleasures we will shun, (will ev - er shun,) For there's a crown that
 So let - ting naught our souls de - file, (our souls de - file,) Cheered onward by His



end - less song, (in end - less song,) In His dear steps we press a -
 must be won, (that must be won,) By serv - ing God's e - ter - nal
 bless - ed smile, (His bless - ed smile,) We fel - low, sing - ing all the

REFRAIN.



long, (we press a - long,) On the jour - ney home.
 Son, (e - ter - nal Son,) The bless - ed Sav - ior is our
 while, (yes, all the while,) On the pilgrim journey home.
 The bless - ed Sav - ior

On the Journey Home.



guide, And if we trust we shall
our con-stant guide, And if we trust, and if we trust we shall

is our guide,

nev - er roam; Our needs will surely be sup-plied,
never roam, we shall never roam; will be supplied,

Our needs will sure - ly be sup - plied,

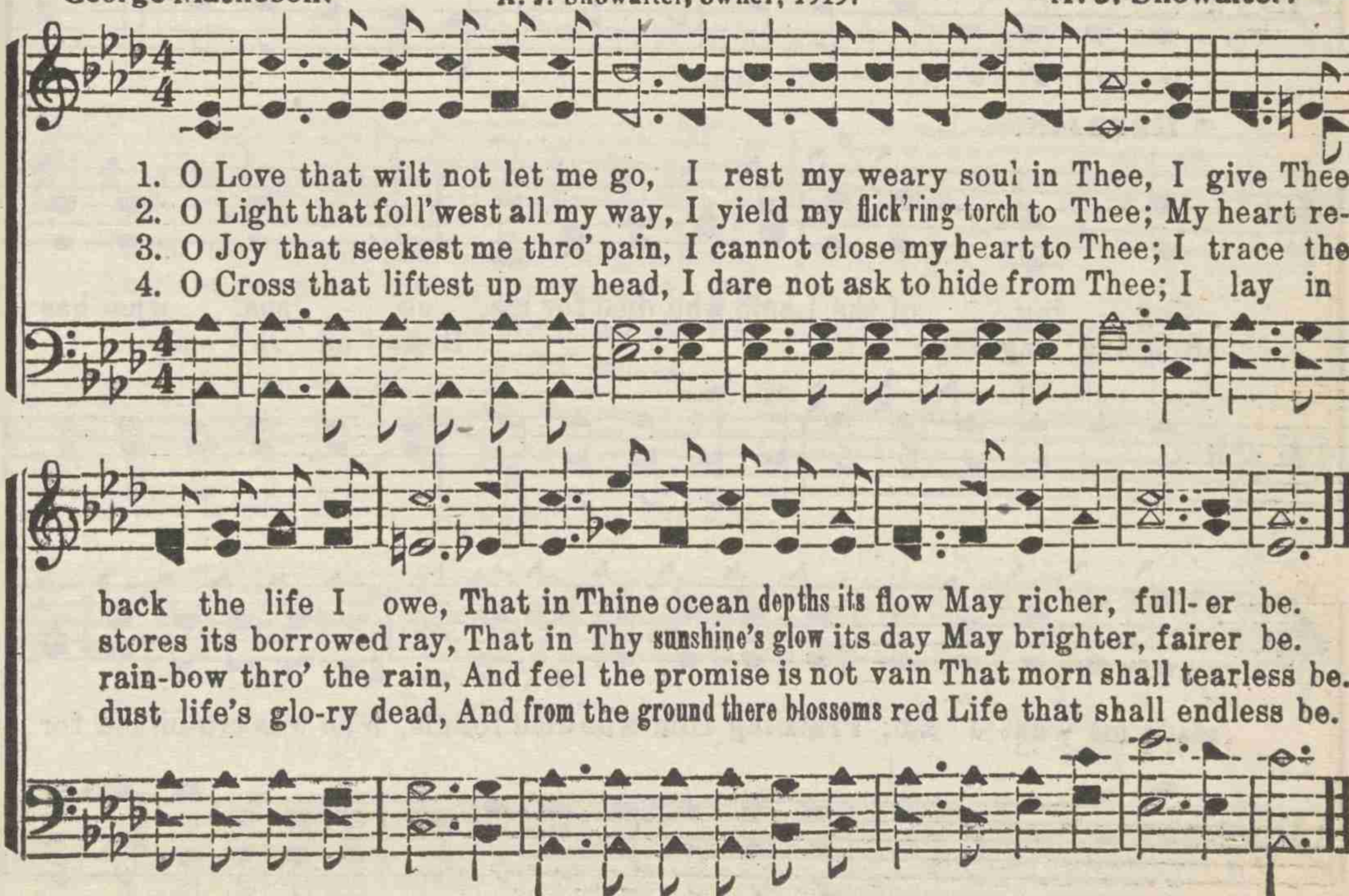
By love di - vine, on the jour - ney home.
By love di - vine, by love di - vine, on the pil-grim jour - ney home.

No. 173. O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee, I give Thee
2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in

back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full-er be.
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. What a song is in my soul, As I face the bless-ed goal, With the
2. O the glo - ry that is mine, Sing-ing of His love di - vine, Tell - ing
3. I shall praise Him all the way, To the land of fade-less day, And shall



Ho - ly One whose goodness is sub-lime; And, as on with Him I go, That the
oth - ers what His grace has done for me! O the blessings that come down, All my
praise Him when I'm sweeping thro' the gates; And shall praise Him evermore, On the



world my Friend may know, I am sing - ing, sing-ing prais-es all the time.
days with joy to crown, While I praise the bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry!
bright ce - les-tial shore, Where to wel-come me my dear Re-deem-er waits.



REFRAIN.



Sing - ing of the Lamb who died for me, Je - sus, who has
Sing-ing, sing-ing Bless - ed Je - sus,



made me what I am; Prais-ing Him who died for me, Who was cru-ci-fied for



Singing All the Time.



me, Sing-ing "Glo - ry! glo - ry!" sing-ing "Glo - ry to the Lamb!"
"Glo-ry! glo - ry!"

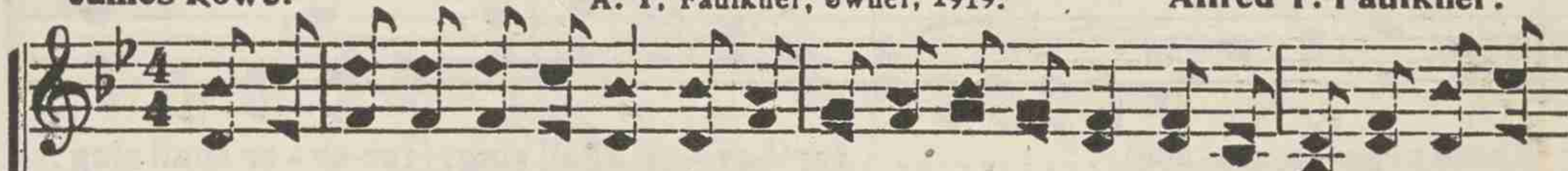


No. 175. Glory and Joy Along the Way.


James Rowe.

A. T. Faulkner, owner, 1919.

Alfred T. Faulkner.



1. In this world of sin and care, where the path is seldom fair, And so ma-ny foes we
2. Wealth and fame we may not win, if we keep away from sin, And to Christ, the King of
3. In the tho't that we shall be with the Lamb of Calvary, Share His glory thro' a




meet from day to day, If the heart is right with God, in the path all saints have trod,
Glo-ry faith-ful stay; But what-ev-er ills be - fall, if we brave-ly bear them all,
glad un-end - ing day; In the tho't that we shall rest, and for-ev-er-more be blest,



D. S.—What-so-ev-er ills be-tide, if with Je-sus we a-bide,
FINE. REFRAIN.



There is glory and there's joy along the way. There is glo - - - ry, there is
There is glory and there's joy along the way.
There is glory and there's joy along the way. There is glory, brightest glory, there is



There is glory, there is joy a-long the way.



joy,..... Because a song is in the heart from day to day;
joy, unbroken joy, from day to day;



No. 176.

Thy Glorious Love.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



1. All glo - ry to Thee, My Sav-ior and King,
 2. All glo - ry to Thee For what Thou hast done,
 3. All glo - ry to Thee, I'll sing as I go,
 1. All glo-ry to Thee my Savior and King,



Whose prais-es my soul for - ev - er shall sing; (for-ev - er shall sing;)
 My soul Thou hast saved, my heart Thou hast won; (my heart Thou hast won;)
 That oth - ers Thy grace and mer-cy shall know; (Thy mer-cy shall know;)
 Whose praises my soul



Thy love is my song each hour of the day,
 And tru - ly Thy grace my soul will up - hold,
 If I may but win one sin - ner for Thee,
 Thy love is my song each hour of the day,



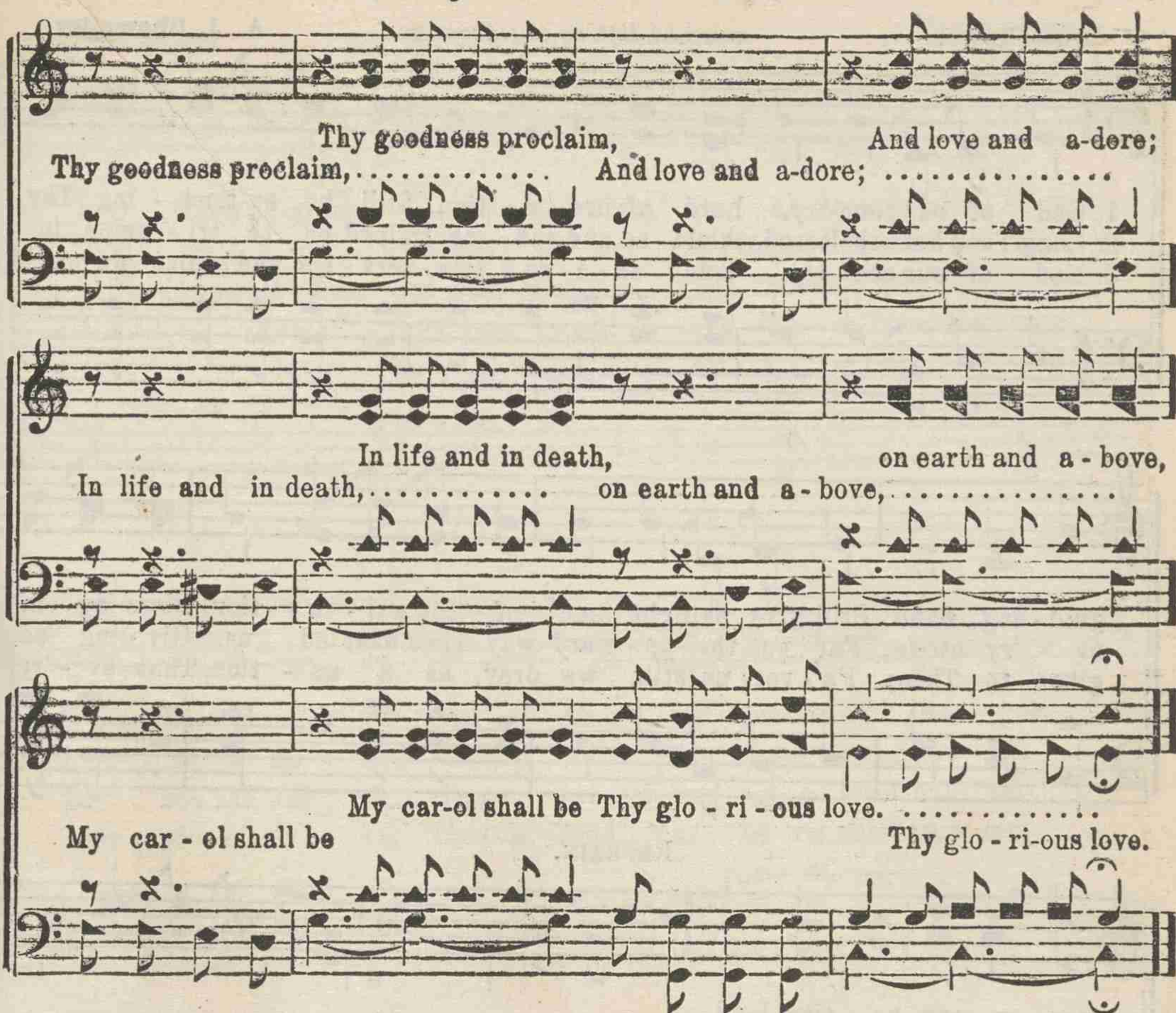
My car-ol a-long the heav-en - ly way. (the heav-en - ly way!)
 Un - til I have reached the cit - y of gold. (the cit - y of gold.)
 Un-bound-ed in-deed my rapture will be. (my rap-ture will be.)
 my ear-ol a-long

REFRAIN.



All glo - ry to Thee I'll sing ev - er-more,
 All glo - ry to Thee, I'll sing ev - er-more,

Thy Glorious Love.



Thy goodness proclaim, And love and a-dore;
 Thy goodness proclaim, And love and a-dore;

In life and in death, on earth and a-bove,
 In life and in death, on earth and a-bove,

My car-el shall be Thy glo-ri-ous love. Thy glo-ri-ous love.

No. 177.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Used by permission.

J. H. Stockton.



1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest
 2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crimson flood
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the truth, the way That leads you into rest; Believe in Him without delay
 4. Come, then and join this holy band, And on to glory go, To dwell in that celestial land

REFRAIN.



By trusting in His word.
 That washes white as snow. } Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; } save you now.
 And you are fully blest. } He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit) }
 Where joys immortal flow.

No. 178.

God of Our Country.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.



1. God of our coun-try, Lord of cre - a - tion, Still be ex-tend - ing Thy
 2. Long Thou hast sheltered, shield - ed and fed us, Helped us to tri - umph in
 3. God of our coun-try, true ad - o - ra - tion, Serv - ice and praise we would

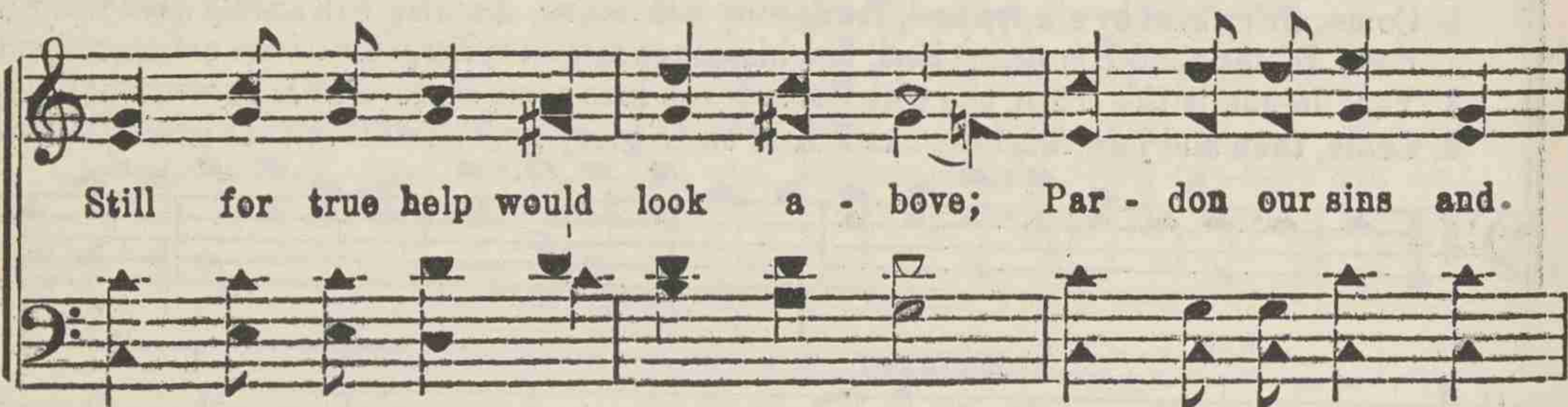


guid - ing hand; Still give us light and of - fer sal - va - tion, Bless - ing in
 ev - 'ry strife; Far on the up - ward way Thou hast led us, Giv - ing so
 give to Thee; Fa - vor us still, we pray, as a na - tion, That ev - 'ry

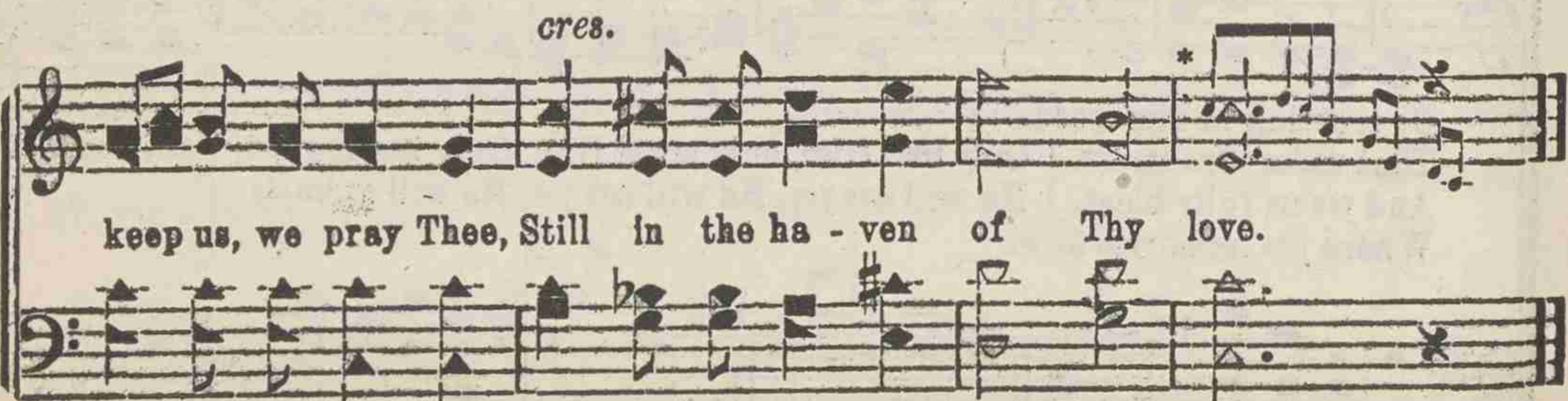
REFRAIN.



mer - cy our na - tive land.
 free - ly the joys of life. Still we would fol - low, trust and o - bey Thee
 heart, Thine at last may be.



Still for true help would look a - bove; Par - don our sins and.



keep us, we pray Thee, Still in the ha - ven of Thy love.

*The small notes of the last measure may be played between the first and second.
 and second and third verses.

No. 179.

Be With Us Still.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

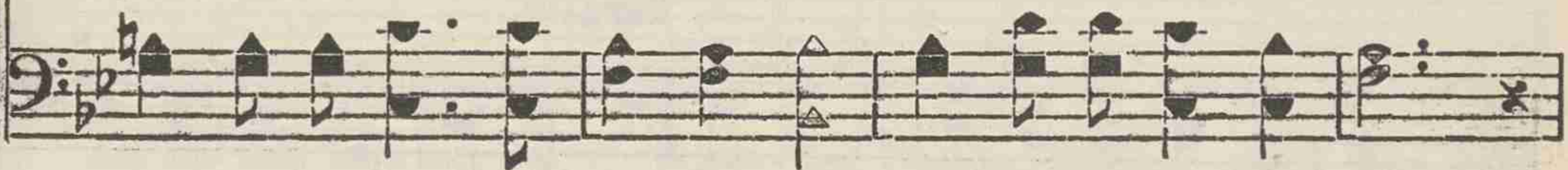
A. J. Showalter.



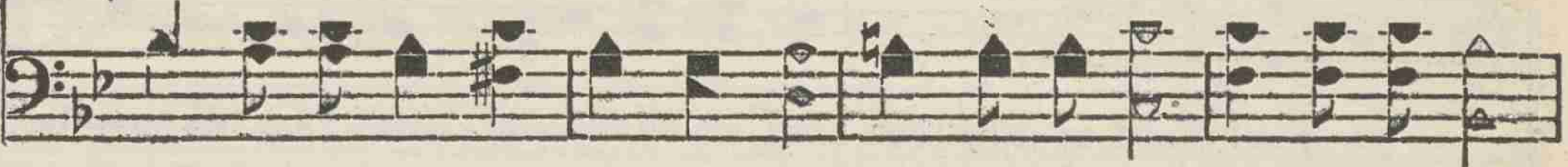
1. O Thou su-preme e - ter - nal King, Our na-tien's one true Friend,
2. Still as a na - tion weak we are In faith, and love for Thee;
3. Thou knewest where our weak-ness lies, Thou know-est why we fail
4. Still let Thy mer - cy sweet be shown And lift us from the mire,



Whose prais-es we so glad - ly sing, On Thee we still de - pend.
 Still as a na - tion ver - y far From where we ought to be.
 To see the way with clear-er eyes, When en - e - mies as - sail.
 That glo - ri - fy - ing Thee a - lone May be our chief de - sire.



Though oft we dis - o - bey Thy will, Be with us still, be with us still.
 But, oh, that good may con - quer ill, Be with us still, be with us still.
 So, with new strength our souls to fill, Be with us still, be with us still.
 That we at last may love Thy will, Be with us still, be with us still.



CODA. To be sung after last verse only.



"Our fathers' God, O hear, Be with us still, be with us still.

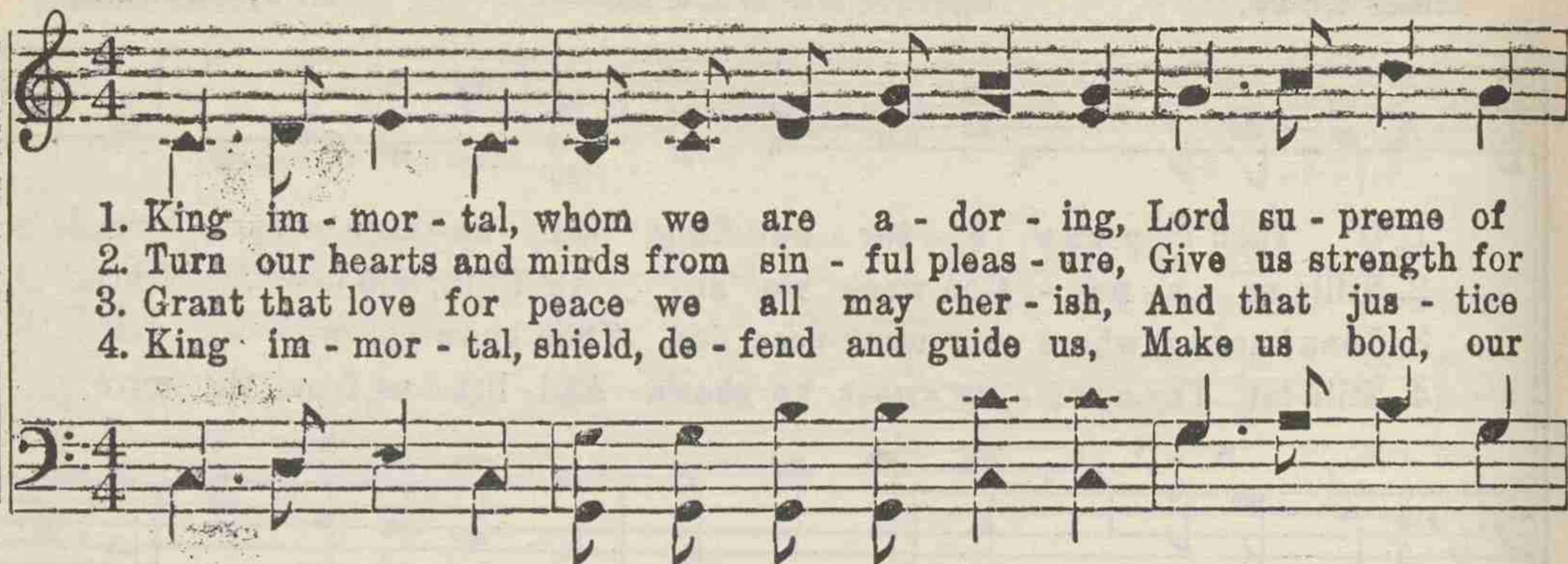


No. 180. Still Guard the Land we Love.

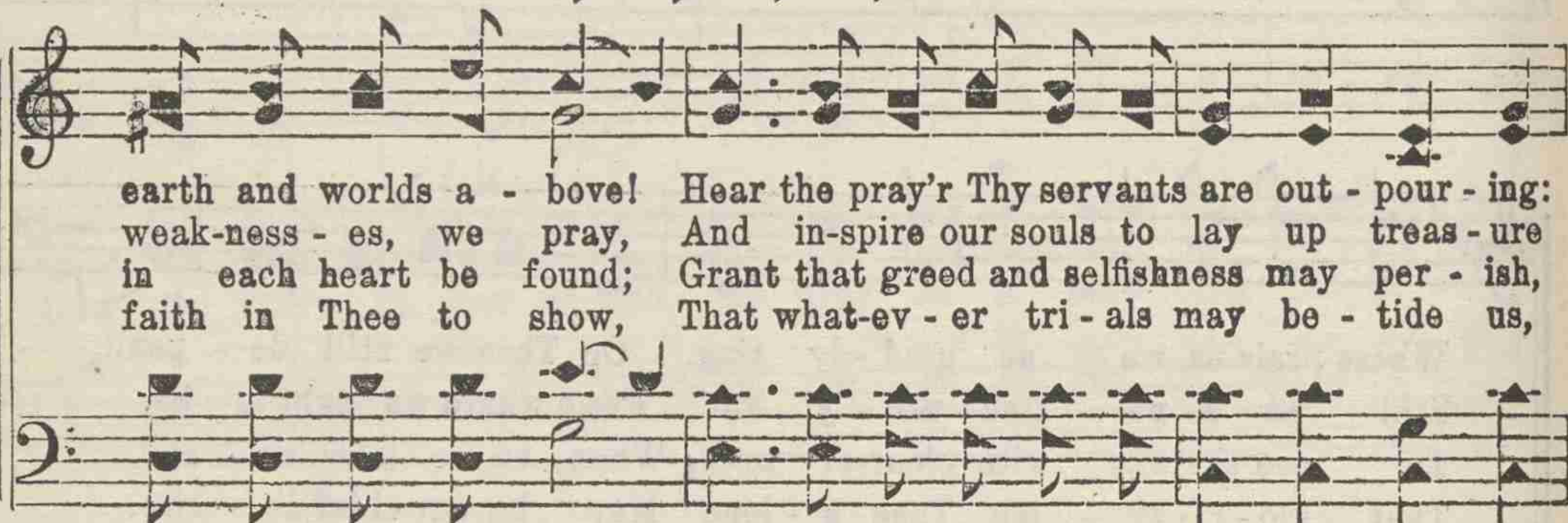
James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.



1. King im - mor - tal, whom we are a - dor - ing, Lord su - preme of
 2. Turn our hearts and minds from sin - ful pleas - ure, Give us strength for
 3. Grant that love for peace we all may cher - ish, And that jus - tice
 4. King im - mor - tal, shield, de - fend and guide us, Make us bold, our



earth and worlds a - bove! Hear the pray'r Thy servants are out - pour - ing:
 weak - ness - es, we pray, And in - spire our souls to lay up treas - ure
 in each heart be found; Grant that greed and selfishness may per - ish,
 faith in Thee to show, That what - ev - er tri - als may be - tide us,

REFRAIN.



Still up - lift and guard the land we love.
 That the world may never take a - way. Lead us still, O Ged of our sal -
 And our lives by righteousness be crowned.
 On - ward, upward ev - er we may go.



va - tion! Guard us still, Thou Lord of all cre - a - tion! That we may be -



come a right - eous na - tion, Oh, Je - ho - vah! guard and lead us still.

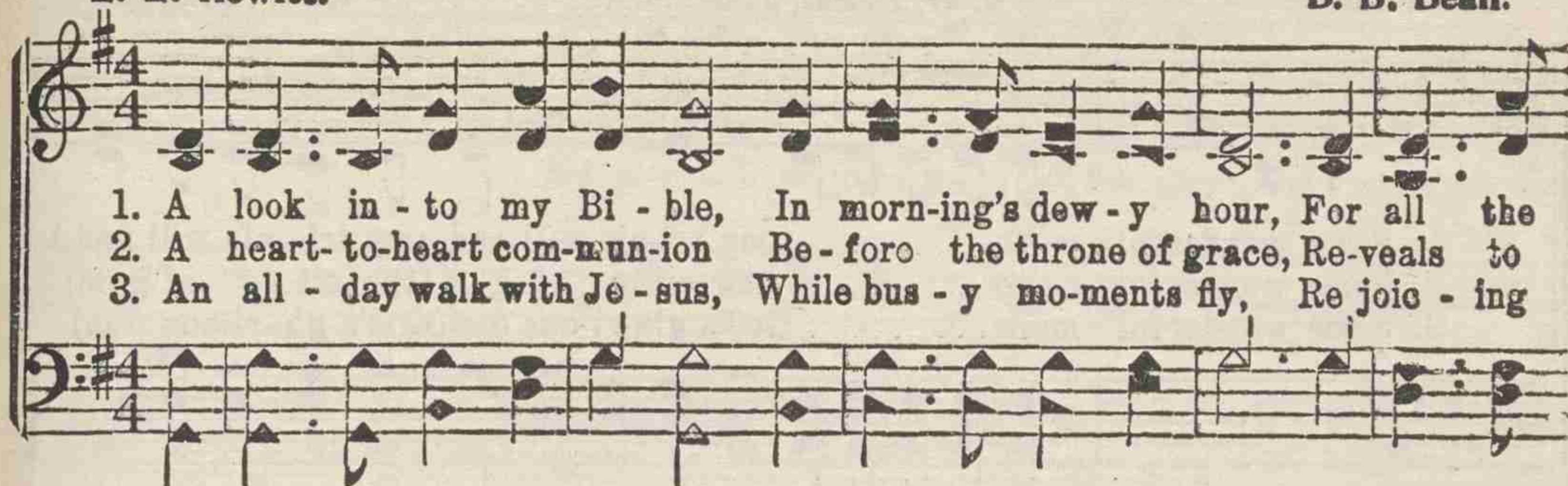
No. 181.

It Means So Much.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1916.

E. E. Hewitt.

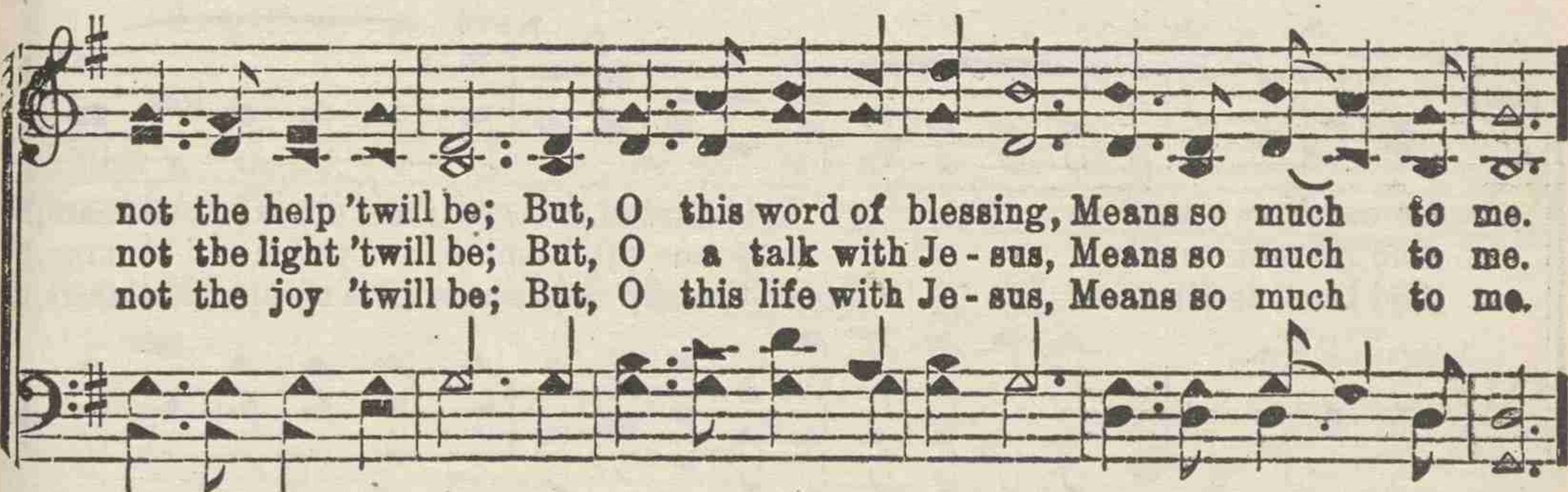
B. B. Beall.



1. A look in - to my Bi - ble, In morn-ing's dew - y hour, For all the
 2. A heart-to-heart com-mun-ion Be - fore the throne of grace, Re-veals to
 3. An all - day walk with Je - sus, While bus - y mo-ments fly, Re joic - ing



day may bring me, Will gird my soul with pow'r; You who have nev-er tried it, Know
 me more clearly The sunshine of His face; You who have nev-er tried it, Know
 in His serv-ice, Thro' grace that He'll supply; You who have nev-er tried it, Know



not the help 'twill be; But, O this word of blessing, Means so much to me.
 not the light 'twill be; But, O a talk with Je - sus, Means so much to me.
 not the joy 'twill be; But, O this life with Je - sus, Means so much to me.

REFRAIN.



It means so much, so much to me, Of mer - cy full and free, full and free;



A smile of love from the Lord a - bove, Means so much to me.
 so much to me.

No. 182.

Some Wonderful Morn.

Tenderly inscribed to the memory of my dear mother.

James Rowe.

K. W. Jenkins, owner, 1919.

K. W. Jenkins.

1. Some wonderful morn..... my tri-als will end, (my tri - als will end,)
 2. Some wonderful morn..... the cit-y of gold (the cit - y of gold)
 3. Some wonderful morn..... God's glo-ri-ous Son (God's glo-ri-ous Son)

And, safe with the Lord, my soul will as-cend; (my soul will as-cend;)
 And mansions of rest my soul will be-hold, (my soul will be-hold,)
 A welcome will smile and whisper, "Well done;" (and whisper, "Well done;")

On earth nev-er-more 'mid cares I shall roam, ('mid cares I shall roam,)
 And marvelous joy and peace will be mine, (and peace will be mine,)
 And then, in His love, His throne I shall share, (His throne I shall share,)

When I shall have reached my heav-en-ly home. (my heav-en-ly home.)
 Thro' trusting God's grace and mercy di-vine. (and mer-cy di - vine.)
 Re-joic-ing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty there. (e - ter - ni - ty there.)

REFRAIN.

Some wonderful morn, so hap-py and fair,
 Some wonderful morn, so happy and fair,

Some Wonderful Morn.



My soul will re-joice..... on yon-der shore,.....
My soul will re-joice on yon-der shore, (on yonder shore,)



With dear ones and friends..... who wait for me there,.....
With dear ones and friends who wait for me there, (who wait for me there,)



To-geth-er to live..... for ev-er-more.....
To-geth-er to live for ev-er-more. (for-ev-er-more)



No. 183.

Old Hundred. L. M.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; Without our aid He did us make;
3. O en-ter then His gates with joy, With-in His courts His praise proclaim;
4. Be-cause the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;

Doxology.—Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be-low;



Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag-ni-fy His name.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.



No. 184.

There Will Be Joy.

James Rowe.

L. G. Dockery, owner. 1914.

L. G. Dockery. New arr.

1. We are at work in the harvest-field for Christ to - day, Feel-ing His
2. Je - sus will keep us from dan-ger when the foe is near, For up - on
3. Beau-ti-ful sheaves to the Mas-ter we must bear at last, Beau-ti - ful

bless-ed pres-ence al-ways nigh; Clearly His Word tells us that if true to
Him for help we will re - ly; This is the "bless-ed as-sur-ance" that from
sheaves for harvest-day on high; So we will work and be faith-ful till the

Him we stay, There will be joy for the reap-ers by and by.
Him we hear, There will be joy for the reap-ers by and by.
day be past, There will be joy for the reap-ers by and by.

REFRAIN.

There will be joy for the reap-ers by and by, (by and by,) There will be

crowns of glo - ry in the sky; So we will do our reap-ing in the

There Will Be Joy.

Master's keeping, There will be joy for the reapers by and by. (by and by.)

No. 185.

Still Outside the Gate.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1919.

A. J. Showalter.

1. You know that saved you ought to be, Be - cause your need is great;
 2. He fol - lowed you through val - leys dim, He died that you might live;
 3. Life's lit - tle day is speed - ing by, The shad - ows soon will fall;
 4. Don't stay out - side an - oth - er hour, But heed the Sav - iour's voice,

Yet, deaf to our Re - deem - er's plea, You stay out - side the gate.
 And yet your sin - ful heart to Him You still re - fuse to give.
 On Je - sus now, re - pent - ant, cry; Make Him your all in all.
 And, trusting His re - deem - ing pow'r, Just en - ter and re - joice.

REFRAIN.

Just out - side the gate, wea - ry, weak and sad, You stand with all your sin;
 Yet the Saviour dear waits to make you glad; O wea - ry soul, come in.

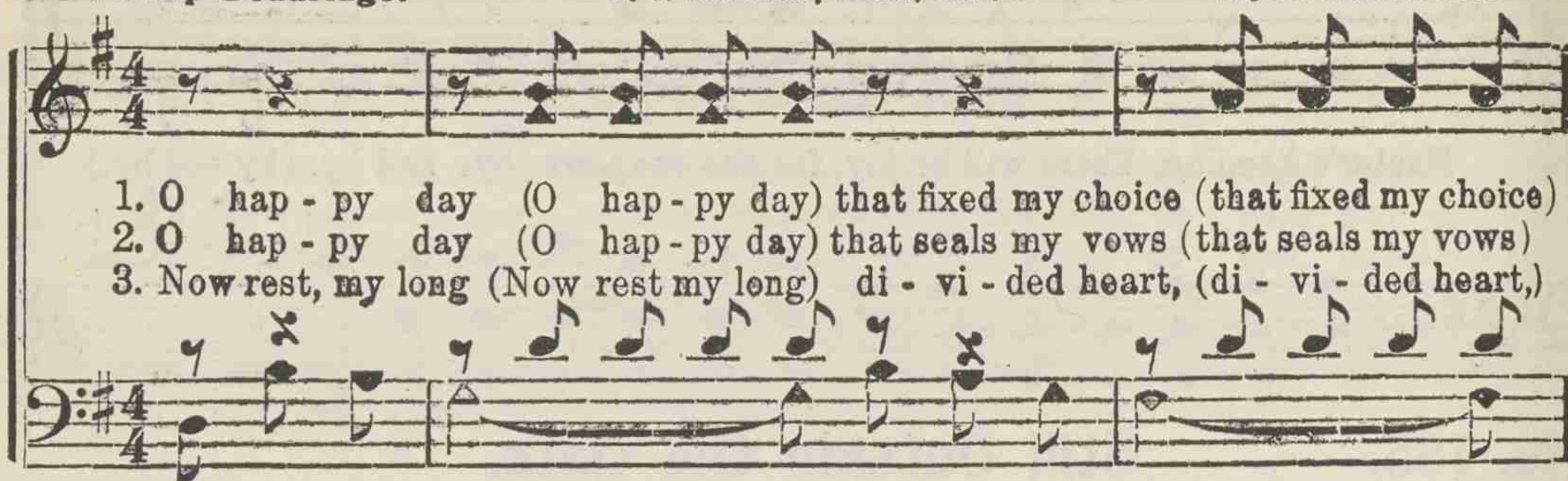
No. 186.

O Happy Day.

Phillip Doddridge.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



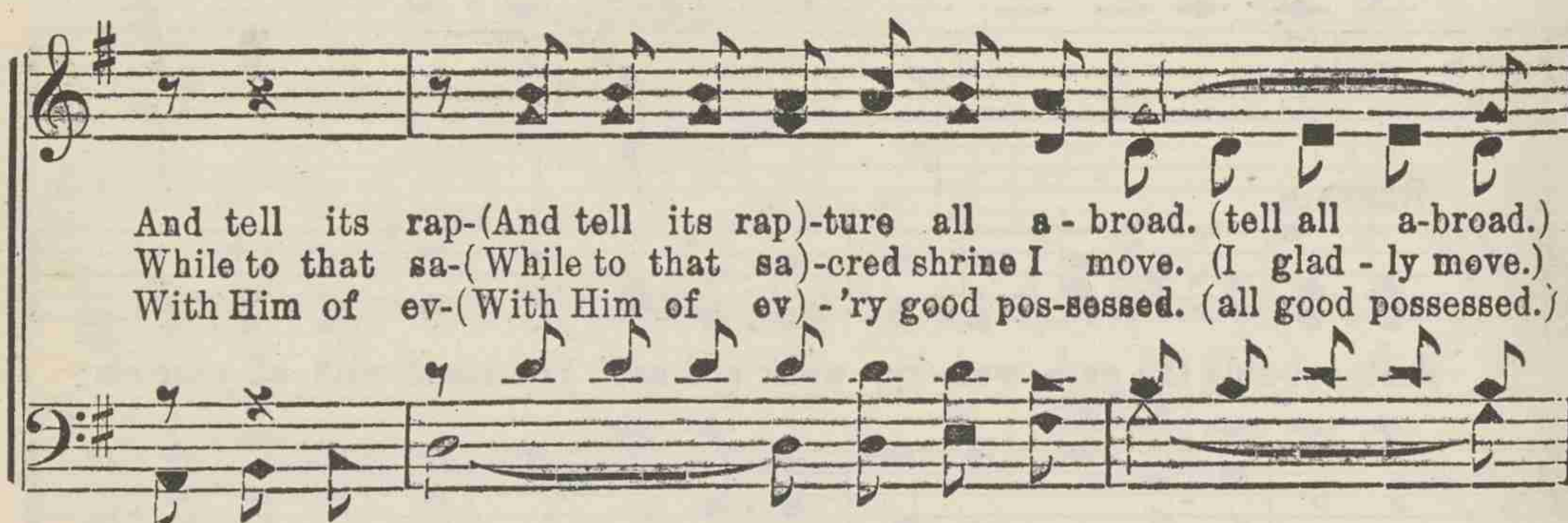
1. O hap - py day (O hap - py day) that fixed my choice (that fixed my choice)
 2. O hap - py day (O hap - py day) that seals my vows (that seals my vows)
 3. Now rest, my long (Now rest my long) di - vi - ded heart, (di - vi - ded heart,)



On Thee my Sav - (On Thee my Sav)-iour, and my God! (on Thee, my God!)
 To Him who mer - (To Him who mer)-its all my love; (my grate-ful love;)
 Fixed on this bliss-(Fixed on this bliss)-ful cen-ter, rest; (se - cure - ly rest;)



Well may this glow-(Well may this heart)ing heart re - joice, (in Thee re-joice,)
 Let cheer-ful an - (Let an-thems fill) them fill His house, (His ho - ly house,)
 Nor ev - er from (Nor ev - er from) thy Lord de - part, (thy Lord de-part,)



And tell its rap-(And tell its rap)-ture all a - broad. (tell all a-broad.)
 While to that sa-(While to that sa)-cred shrine I move. (I glad - ly move.)
 With Him of ev-(With Him of ev) - 'ry good pos-sessed. (all good possessed.)

REFRAIN.



O hap-py day,..... O hap-py day,.....
 O hap-py day, O hap-py day,

O Happy Day.

When Je - sus washed..... my sins a - way;.....
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

He taught me how..... to watch and pray.....
He taught me how to watch and pray,

And live re - joice - - - ing ev - 'ry day;.....
And live re - joice - ing yes, ev - 'ry day;

Hap - py day,..... hap - py day,..... When Je - sus
Hap - py day, hap - py day,

washed..... my sins a - way.....
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

No. 187. Throughout a Glad Eternity.


Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.



T. B. Mosley.



1. I'm press-ing onward, my heart is sing-ing Sweet hal-le-lu-jahs to my King;
 2. I'm press-ing onward, my work pur-su-ing, His ho-ly king-dom to ad-vance;
 3. I'm press-ing onward, I'm wit-ness bearing Of love that nev-er can grow less,

He ev-er guides me, from danger hides me; His wondrous goodness I will sing:
 Be this my pleas-ure, His word to treasure And e'er His glo-ry to en-hance;
 How sweet to know it, what joy to show it, Still trusting Him to guide and bless!

O He is righteous, yea, al-to-geth-er, He hath redeemed and made me free—
 No task so no-ble as this of serv-ing The Lord of earth and sky and sea;
 I will be loy-al till comes the message That calls me home with Him to be,




I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.
 I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.
 Then tell His mer-cy and sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.



REFRAIN.



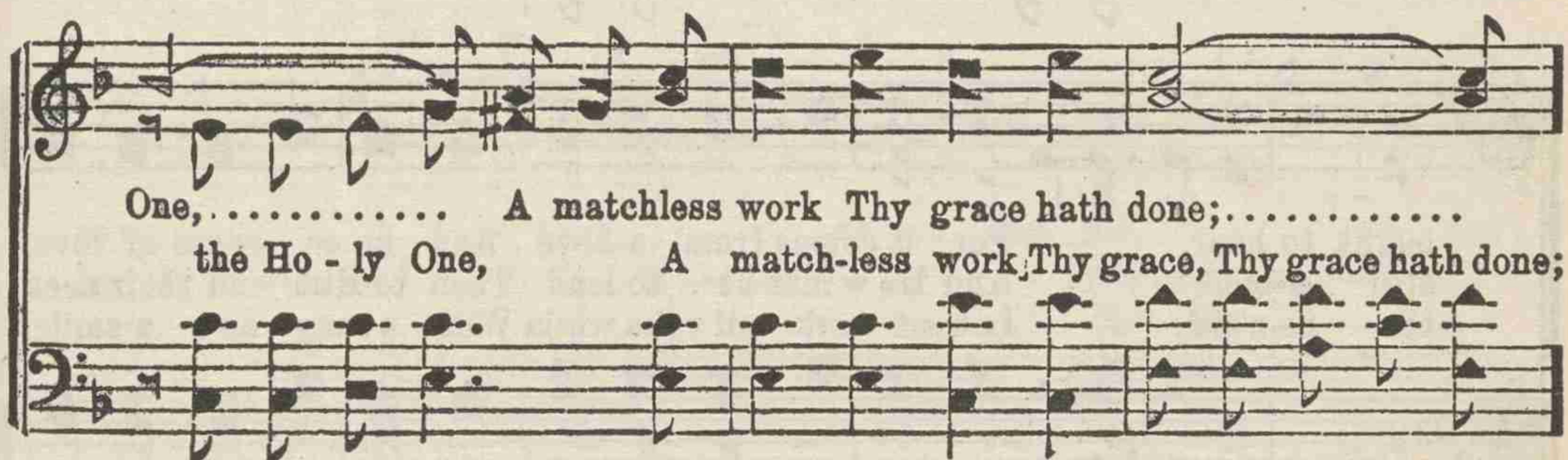
O bless-ed Lord..... I love Thy name,..... I'll sing to
 O bless-ed Lord, I love Thy name, I'll



Throughout a Glad Eternity.



Thee with sweet acclaim;..... Thou art the King,..... the Ho - ly
sing to Thee with sweet, with sweet acclaim; Thou art the King,



One,..... A matchless work Thy grace hath done;.....
the Ho - ly One, A match-less work Thy grace, Thy grace hath done;



In heav'n a - bove,.....where saints a-dore..... I'll praise Thy
In heav'n a - bove where saints a-dore

I'll



name for ev - er-more,..... Sweet hal-le - lu - jahs to Thee as -
for ev - er-more,

praise Thy name, Thy name for ev - er-more,



crib-ing, Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)

Throughout a glad, throughout a glad e - ter - ny - ty.....

No. 188.

The Call of the King.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



1. There's a call loud and clear, Which the world
 2. Souls for whom He has died, Deep in sin
 3. Let us stand for the Lord, Let us win



ought to hear, For it comes from a-bove And in ac - cents of love,
 still a-bide, And He wants us to lead Then to Him in their need,
 the re-ward, Let us work all the while With a song and a smile,




That should reach each heart: 'Tis the King's call to men, 'Tis the
 That they may be free, So He calls o'er and o'er, And He
 For the King we love; Let us love His em-ploy, Let us



King's plea a - gain, Oh, the call let us hear And be
 pleads ev - er-more, For the light we can send And the
 help Him with joy, Then His throne we shall share And the

REFRAIN.



brave and sin-cere, Let us do our part.
 cheer we can lend, If we heed His plea. Oh, let us hear and heed the call,
 crown we shall wear, In the home a - bove.

The Call of the King.



'Tis the call for ser-vice true, Ring-ing o'er..... the world a -
'Tis the call for ser-vice true, now ringing o'er the



new; It is sent..... to you and me, By the
world a - new, And it is sent to you and me, By



King who made us free; Let us an - swer and a-way
Him who died to make us free; Let us an - swer and a-way



To the har - vest field to-day, For He died to save us
To la - bor in the field to - day, For He has died to



all;..... Let us be true, let us o-bey the call.
save us all; true, heed the call. (an-swer the call.)

No. 189.

The Beautiful Story.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1919.

James Rowe.

Duet.

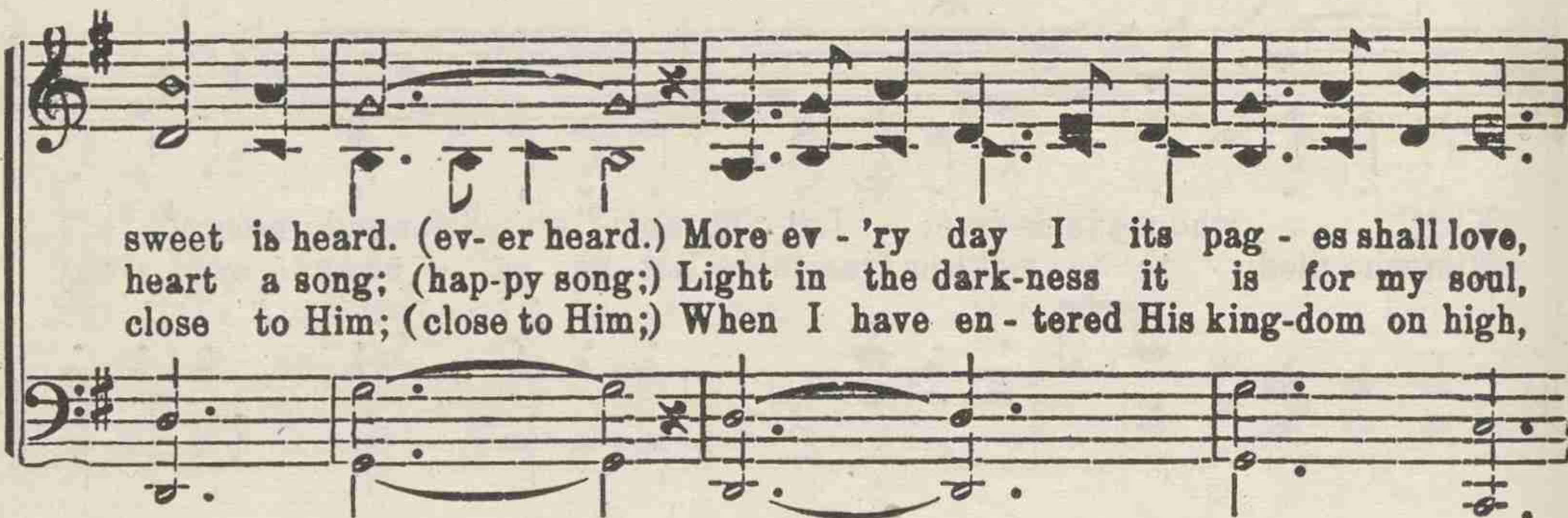
J. R. Baxter Jr.



1. Precious, in-deed, is the Bi - ble to me, Pre - cious each line and
 2. O - ver and o - ver God's message I read, For it will keep me
 3. All the way home it will cheer me, I know, Guide when the way is



word; (line and word;) Noth-ing more beau-ti - ful ev - er I see, Nothing more
 strong; (true and strong;) Give me the cour - age and patience I need, Give to my
 dim; (rough and dim;) Cause me my faith in my Sav - ior to show, Keep me so



sweet is heard. (ev - er heard.) More ev - 'ry day I its pag - es shall love,
 heart a song; (hap - py song;) Light in the dark-ness it is for my soul,
 close to Him; (close to Him;) When I have en - tered His king-dom on high,



Now that its light is mine, (now is mine,) For I am sure that it
 Show - ing the home-ward way, (homeward way,) Keep-ing me un - der the
 Glo - ry, in - deed, 'twill be, (it will be,) Just to tell an - gels, as



came from a - bove, Sto - ry of love di - vine! (all di - vine!)
 Mas - ter's con - trol, Bless - ing me ev - 'ry day. (ev - 'ry day.)
 a - ges go by, Of His great love for me. (love for me.)

The Beautiful Story.

CHORUS.



Beau - - ti - ful sto - ry of love! Pre - - cious it
Beau - ti - ful sto - ry, oh, beau - ti - ful sto - ry, So pre - cious, so pre - cious it



ev - er will be; Won - - der - ful words from a - bove,
ev - er will be; Won - der - ful, won - der - ful ti - dings from glo - ry, Now



Giv - - ing such com - fort to me! Mes - - sage of
giv - ing such com - fort and cour - age to me! Message, sweet message of



hope for the race, Light..... that for - ev - er shall shine;
hope for the na - tions, A light that for - ev - er and ev - er shall shine;



sto - - - ry of in - fi - nite grace, Sto - ry of love di - vine.
sto - ry of mer - cy, of grace and sal - va - tion, Sweet

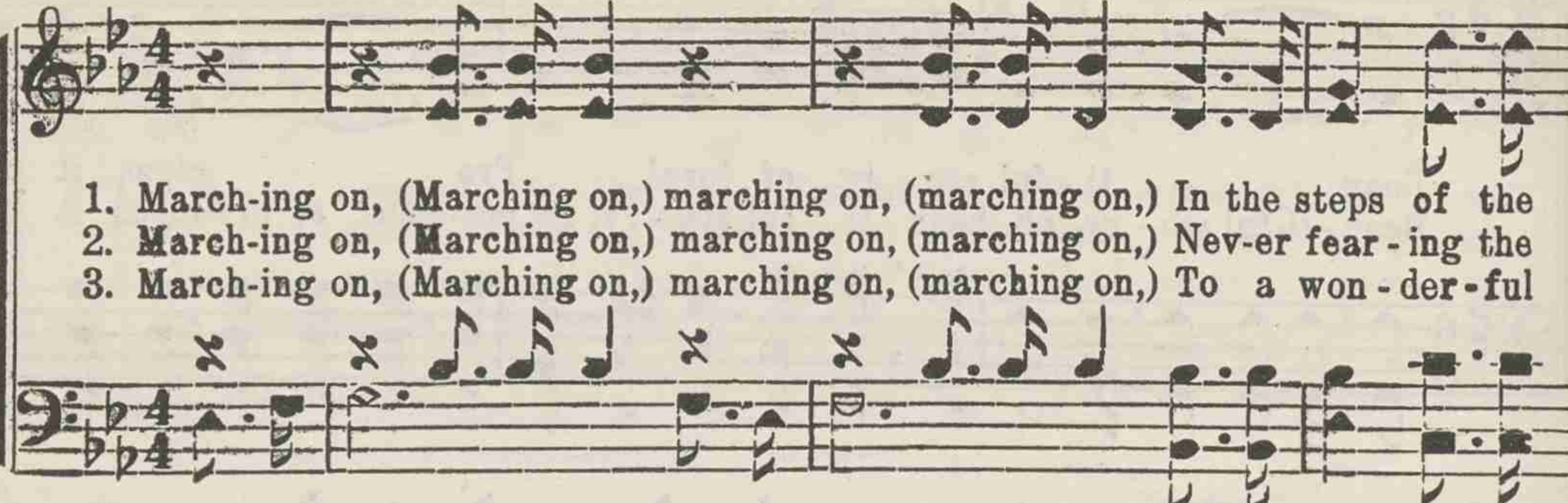
No. 190.

Marching On With Jesus.

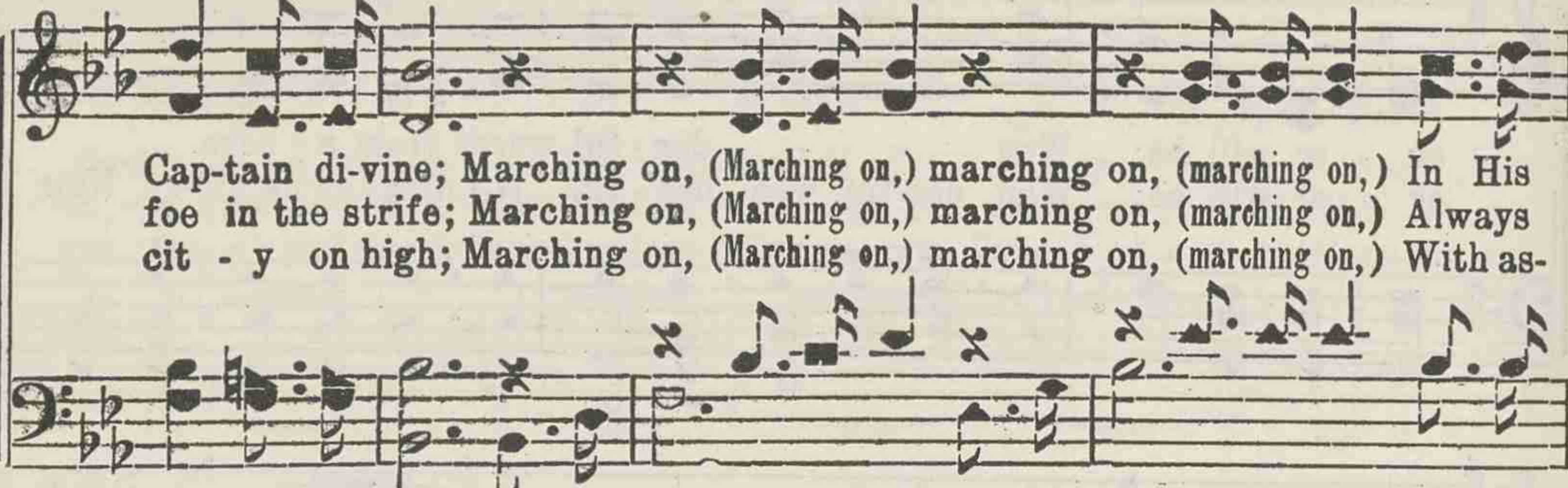
A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

James Rowe.


A. J. Showalter.



1. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) In the steps of the
 2. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) Nev-er fear-ing the
 3. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) To a won-der-ful



Cap-tain di-vine; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) In His
 foe in the strife; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) Always
 cit - y on high; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) With as-



glo - ry for - ev - er to shine. In the light (In the light) of His love (of His love)
 near-ing the por-tals of life. Unto souls (Unto souls) still astray, (still astray,)
 sur-ance that Je - sus is nigh. Soon the gates (Soon the gates) we shall see, (we shall see,)



We will march to the end of the way, That with Him and the ransomed a-
 Mak-ing known our Re-deem-er and Lord, In His light ev - 'ry step of the
 And with Him un - to joy we shall sweep, Ev - er - more in His glo - ry to



bove, We may dwell thro' the "un-clouded day." March-ing on..... with
 way, We are win - ning the bless-ed re - ward.
 be, For His prom-ise we know He will keep. March-ing on

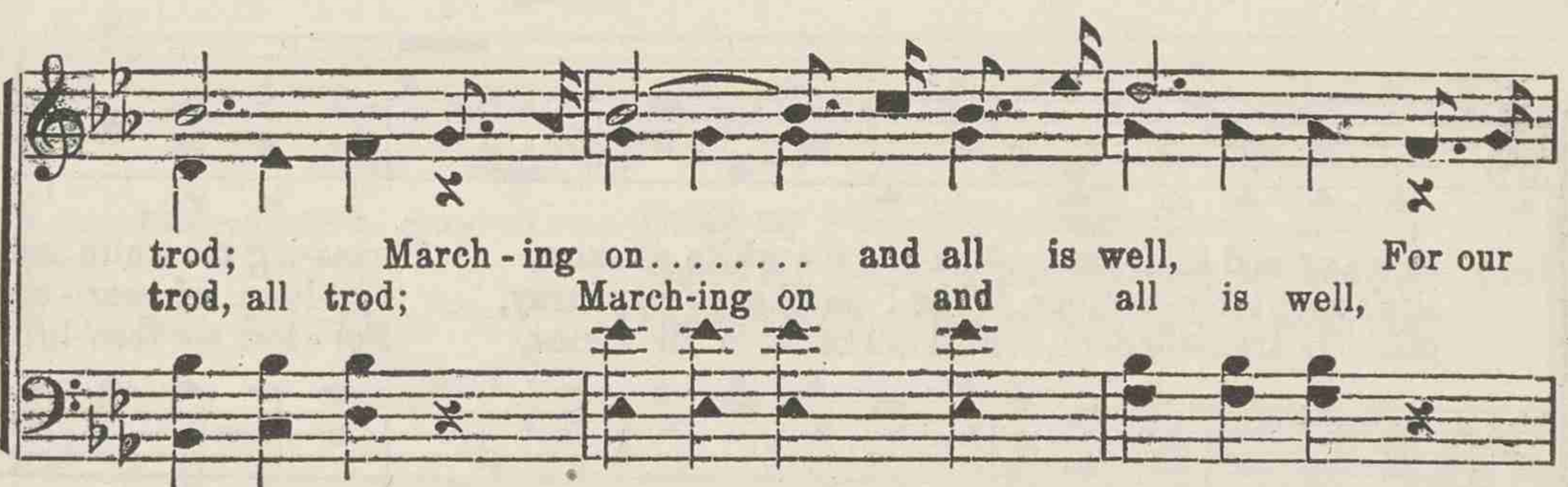
Marching On With Jesus.



prais - es sweet To the bless - ed Son of God, Who will
with prais-es sweet To the bless - ed Son of God, Who will



keep..... our wea - ry feet In the path..... the mar - tyrs
keep our wea - ry, way-ward feet In the path the mar - tyrs



trod; March - ing on..... and all is well, For our
trod, all trod; March - ing on and all is well,



cares..... will soon be gone; Let - ting hal - le - lu - jahs
For our cares will soon be gone; Let - ting hal - le - lu - jahs



swell, With the King we a - dore, marching on.
ring and swell, march - ing on.

No. 191.

Billows of Mercy.

James Wells.

K. C. Robinson, owner. 1918.

K. C. Robins



1. Bil - lows of mer - cy a - bound-ing, Bil - lows of love di - vine,
 2. Bil - lows of mer - cy and bless-ing Be with me all through life,
 3. Bil - lows of mer - cy un-ceas - ing, Be with me when I die,



O - ceans of love un - fathomed, Love that made Je - sus mine. Bil-lows of
 When the wild tem-pest ra - ges Thro' all the storm and strife. Thro' all of
 Waft - ing a - way my spir - it, Up to my home on high. Bil-lows of



mer - cy and kind-ness, Mak-ing me white as snow, Cleans-ing me white and
 life's sore temp-ta-tions, When I perchance may stray, Bil-lows of mer - cy
 mer - cy transcendent, Bil-lows of love di - vine, Fol - low me thro' life's

REFRAIN.



spot - less, Bil - lows of mer - cy flow. Roll on, bil-lows of mer - cy,
 fol - low, Fol - low me all the way.
 jour - ney, Then O make heav - en mine. Roll bil - lows of mer - cy,



roll,..... Roll on, bil - lows that made me whole,..... Be with
 roll, Roll, bil - lows that made me whole, (roll;)

Billows of Mercy.

me till life is o'er, Waft my bark to heav-en's
Then when time's for me no more,

Saved my soul,
shore, Mer - cy that saved my sin - ful soul, Roll on bil - lows of
Bil - lows of God's e - ter - nal mer - cy on - ward,

mer - cy roll,..... Guide my jour - ney to heav-en's goal;
Guide my per - i - lous jour - ney to heaven's goal;
mer - cy, roll,..... Guide my jour - ney to heav-en's goal; (roll;)

Heav - 'nly mer - cy be my guide, Fol - low, O with me a - bide, Bear me

home at e - ven-tide, Roll on bil - lows of mer - cy, roll. (roll.)
Roll bil - lows of mer - cy, roll. (roll.)


No. 192.

Precious Is He.



A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

James Rowe.



A. J. Showalter.




1. Free-dom to me was long de-nied, For by the temp-ter
 2. Oft at His cross I look, a-mazed, For by His death my
 3. I will o-bey Him ev-'ry day, Sing of His love a-

I was tried, But, with the Sav-ior at my side, Now I am free.
 soul was raised, And my Re-deem-er shall be praised Ev-er by me.
 long the way, Work for His glo-ry while I may, True I will be.

Pre-cious is He, for day by day Blessings He gives me on the
 Lead-ing me on-ward in the light, Giv-ing me songs to sing at
 Shel-ter-ing me when storms descend, Bid-ding my soul on Him de-




way; Be-ing my com-fort and my stay, Pre-cious is He.
 night, Shielding my soul in ev-'ry fight, Pre-cious is He.
 pend, Prev-ing to be my tru-est Friend, Pre-cious is He.



Precious Is He.

REFRAIN.



Pre - cious is He, pre - cious to
Won-drous - ly pre - cious is He,



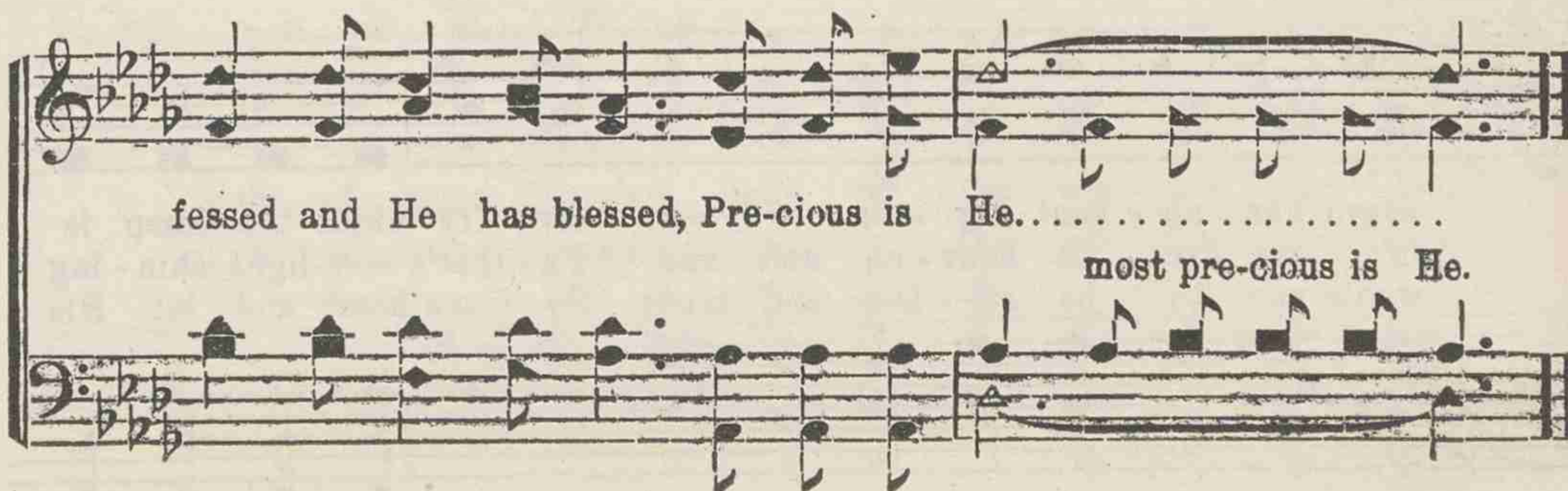
me, Bless His dear name, to save He came,
won-drous-ly pre-cious to me,



Heed-ing my plea; Glo-ry di - vine,
Heed-ing my plea; Glo-ry, oh, glo-ry di-vine,



Je - sus is mine! I have con-
Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine!




fessed and He has blessed, Pre-cious is He.
most pre-cious is He.

No. 193. There's a Light in the Window.



A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.


A. J. Showalter.



1. There is one who waits to wel - come those who stray Far from
2. In the jour - ney through this wil - der - ness of life Where the
3. Are you stray - ing in for - bid - den ways of sin? Do you



home and the dear ones gathered there; And the hope is fond - ly
heart oft is troubled, sad and worn, And the soul is oft - en
gripe in the dang'rous vale of night? If the guid - ance of the



cher - ished that some day There will be in the home no va - cant
wear - y of the strife, As it waits for the dawn - ing of the
Spir - it you would win, Look a - bove and for you there shall be



chair. In her heart moth - er love will ev - er burn, And she
morn; How it cheers me a - long the path - way home, As I
light; For the "Fa - ther in Heav - en" loves you still And He



prays her ab - sent boy soon to see; Ev - 'ry night the lamp is
lift my eyes to heav - en and see Fa - ther's love - light shin - ing
wants you to be sin - less and true; So come home and let His




There's a Light in the Window.




lit for his return;—There's a light in the win - dow for me.
 brightly through the gloom;—There's a light in the win - dow for me.
 love your spir - it thrill; There's a light in the win - dow for you.



REFRAIN.



There's a light in the win - dow, There's a light in the
Last v. There's a light in the win - dow, There's a light in the




win - dow, There's a light in the win - dow for me; (for me;)
 win - dow, There's a light in the win - dow for you; (for you;)




And no mat - ter where I roam I can see this
 Oh, no mat - ter where you roam You may see this



Repeat pp.



light of home; There's a light in the win - dow for me.
 light of home; There's a light in the win - dow for you.



No. 194.

The Soul's Eternal King.

James Rowe.

H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1919.

H. C. Whitener.



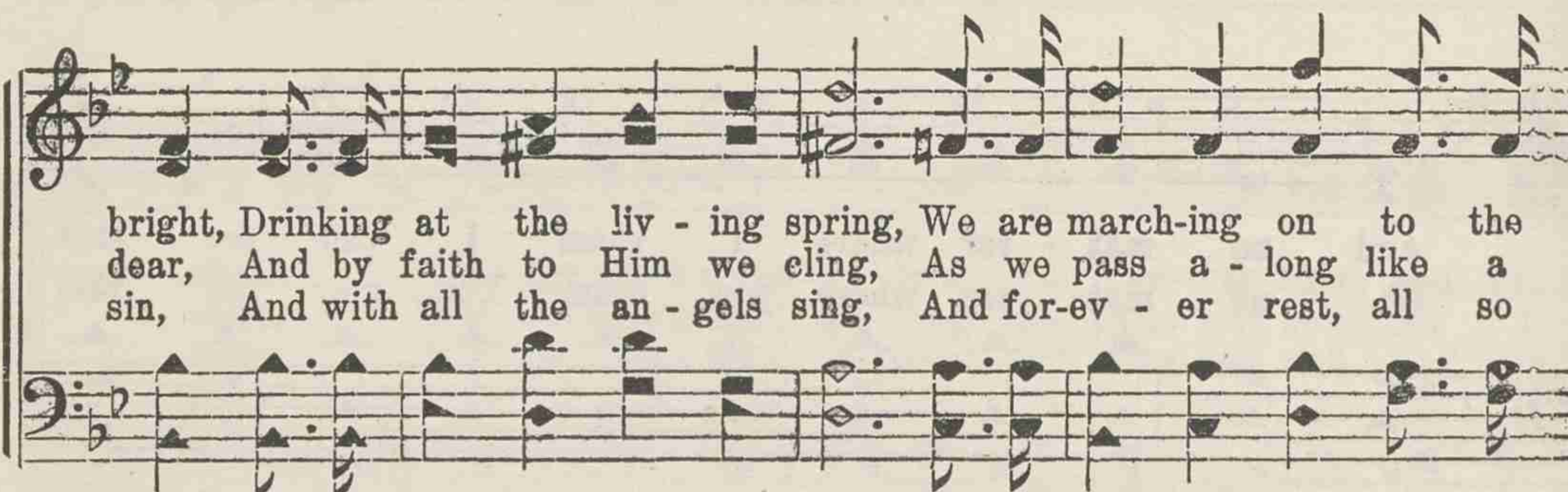
1. Let - ting songs of joy heart and voice em - ploy, True to Je - sus
2. Ev - 'ry foe we face with the strength of grace, And de - feat - ed
3. We shall meet Him there in the home - land fair, We shall see His



we will stay, Do - ing what we can for our fel - low - man, Till the
shall not be; We shall win the fight for the truth and right, And our
smil - ing face, And shall hear Him say, "Welcome home" that day, When we



shad - ows flee a - way; Giv - ing out the light of the gos - pel
bless - ed Lead - er see. He is near to cheer with His whis - pers
reach that bliss - ful place, We shall en - ter in past the reach of




bright, Drinking at the liv - ing spring, We are march - ing on to the
dear, And by faith to Him we cling, As we pass a - long like a
sin, And with all the an - gels sing, And for - ev - er rest, all so

REFRAIN.



land of dawn, With the soul's e - ter - nal King. Marching on,
hap - py throng, With the soul's e - ter - nal King.
sweet - ly blest, With the soul's e - ter - nal King. Marching on,

The Soul's Eternal King.



march-ing on,..... Hav - ing songs of joy to sing,
marching on, songs to sing,



Do - ing what we can for our fel - low - man, We are help - ing



Christ, our King; Marching on, marching on,..... Let-ting
Marching on, march-ing on,



hap - py prais - es ring, swell and ring, We are on the way



to the land of day, With the soul's e - ter - nal King.
e - ter - nal King.

No. 195.

All Hail to the King.

James Rowe.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1919.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Lo! the King of Glo - ry comes to seek and save,— Full sal - va - tion
 2. Lo! the King of Glo - ry comes the world to bless,— Comes to ban - ish
 3. Lo! the King of Glo - ry comes to fill our need,— Comes to win us



to the lost to bring! In the light His ban - ner proud - ly lift and
 dark-ness with His light! All the world shall mar-vel at His right-eous-
 by His bound-less love! And, if we will fol - low, He will safe - ly



wave, Sing - ing joy - ous hal - le - lu - jahs, hail to Christ, the King.
 ness, And His ma - ny foes shall sure - ly all be put to flight.
 lead To the bless - ed ev - er - last - ing home of rest a - bove.

REFRAIN.



All hail to the King, to the King, The
 Hail to the King, hail to the King,



King that we love; Oh, sing,
 King o - ver all, King that we love; Sing, Christians, sing,

All Hail to the King.



Chris-tians, sing, Send prais - - - es glad a-
sing, Christians, sing prais-es glad a - bove,



bove. All hail to the
prais-es glad a - bove. Hail the might - y King,



King, Bend low and a-
our e - ter - nal King, In His pres-ence bend,



dore; Make earth..... and heav - en
wor - ship and a - dore; Make the earth and sky



ring With praise..... for - ev - er - more.
with ho-san-nas ring un - to God for-ev er-more.

James Rowe.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1919


K. C. Robinson.



1. I am in the gos - pel ar - my, Brave-ly fight-ing from day to day,
 2. To the end the Lord will shield us, And from dan-ger will lead us all;
 3. In the bless-ed ho - ly cit - y We shall see Him up-on His throne,



Sing-ing out the bless-ed sto - ry, With my comrades in the fray. From the
 By His grace He will up - hold us, Till we hear the fi - nal call. Then the
 See the King in all His beau-ty, See the Sav - ior we have known. There thro'-



high-ways and the by-ways Souls to Christ
 bat - tle will be end - ed, Songs of joy
 out un-num-bered a - ges, Close to life's

we will bring;
 we shall sing,
 flow-ing spring,



Ev - er fear - less, pure and true, We our ver - y best will do, For the
 As we en - ter at the gate, Where to greet us dear ones wait, For the
 In the sun - light of His smile, We'll be sing - ing all the while, For the

REFRAIN.



glo - ry of the King. Marching on, on, on, on, on, For the
 glo - ry of the King. Marching onward, Chris-tian sol - diers,

Marching on, on, on, on, on,

For the Glory of the King.



glo - ry of the King, The weak and lone to Him we
For the glo - ry of the King, The weak and lone to



bring; And the words of life we give To
Him we bring;

And the words of life we give To those who



those who would re - joic - ing live, And for Him we
And for Him we mean to

would re - joic-ing live, And for Him we



mean to fight, And joy - ous praise for - ev - er sing,
fight, And joy-ous praise for-ev - er sing,

mean to fight, And joy - ous praise for - ev - er sing, That our



That our faith may end insight, With - in the pal - ace of the King.

faith may end in sight, Within the pal - ace of the King.

No. 197.

Rejoice In Praise Divine.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

Unison.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Come, praise again the Lord In whom all na-tions live, For wor-thy He will
 2. Re - joice in praise di-vine, Till all the world shall hear In song the name the
 3. Come, praise again the Lord, Be-fore whose throne above, Celestial throngs re-



ev - er be Of all the praise we give; Be-fore His al - tar stand, And ren-der
 skies proclaim—The name to us so dear; The Lord of land and sea, And worlds a-
 peat their songs In harmonies of love. Oh, sing, ye peo-ple, sing, Let glad ho-



prais-es grand; The glo-ry of His name and love Our highest praise demand.
 bove is He, Whose throne shall shine in light divine, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
 san - nas ring; Sing o'er and o'er, for - ev - er - more, In hon - or of our King.

REFRAIN.



Praise Him, praise Him, Fill with praise His ho - ly
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

Rejoice In Praise Divine.



dwel - ing; Praise Him, praise Him, na - tions great and
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,



small; Oh, praise Him, praise Him, hal - le - lu - jahs
give praise, ye na - tions, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,



swell - ing, Praise Him, praise, oh, praise the Lord of all.
swell - ing, swell - ing, Praise Him, praise Him,

Gloria Patri.

May be sung after last verse, or may be omitted entirely.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;



As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

No. 198.

Honor the King With Praise.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Let-ting songs a-bound, making hills resound With the name (With the name) of the
 2. Let the song waves rise to the smil-ing skies, Send them o'er (Send them o'er) sea and
 3. Do His ho-ly will and be faith-ful still, Till He calls (Till He calls) us a -



Lord, (of the Lord,) Sing with pure delight in His presence bright, And with hearts
 land; (sea and land;) Let the whole world hear of our Sav-iour dear, For it is
 bove; (us above;) That with Him we may spend the endless day, In the joy



in ac-cord. (in ac-cord.) Sing a-loud with joy, with joy,
 His command. (His command.) Let His name re-sound, resound,
 of His love. (of His love.) With the blood-bought there, yes, there,



1. Sing a-loud with joy, Ev-'ry
 2. Let His name re-sound, All the
 3. With the blood-bought there, We His

Ev-'ry voice em-ploy, em-ploy, For He came be-low, suffered shame and wee, All our
 All the world a-round, around, That by all who stray from the fold to-day, He at
 We His throne shall share, shall share, And un-end-ing praise with the angel's raise, Always



voice world throne em-ploy, a-round, shall share,

REFRAIN.

foes (All our foes) to de-stroy. Hon-or the King, Sing of His
 last (He at last) may be found.
 glad, (Always glad,) pure and fair. Hon-or the King,

Honor the King With Praise.

love, Praise a-loud His name di - vine, Anthems of
sing of His love, tru - ly di-vine,

joy Anthems of joy sending a - bove, Heart and soul in praise com-
send-ing a-bove,

bine. Hon-or His great, glo - ri-ous name,
tru - ly com-bine. Hon-or His great, glorious name,

Sing to - day a grand re - frain, Seek-ing the lost,
hap - py re-frain, Seeking the lost,

free-ly He came, And for - ev - er more shall reign.
free-ly He came, ev - er shall reign.


No. 199.

Stand Up For Truth.


James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. As you tra-vel on-ward in the glo - ry way, In the he - ly
 2. Love di - vine is strong-er than the foes you meet; Nev - er, nev - er
 3. Ma - ny are the way-ward in the lat - ter days, Run-ning af - ter





pres-ence of the King, each day, Keep-ing spot-less, nev - er let - ting
 shall the faith-ful know de - feat; So, be - side your Sav-iour, keep-ing
 pleas-ure in for - bid - den ways; But to live for Je - sus is the




REFRAIN.



aught dis-may, Oh, stand up for truth and right. Now, in your youth,
 true and sweet, Oh, stand up for truth and right.
 life that pays; So stand up for truth and right. and beauty




Stand up for truth, and du - ty, And for right; Hon - or the
 Oh,




Lord, And for His Word brave - ly fight,
 with glad - ness, with gladness,



Stand Up For Truth.

Foes may be be - tid - ing, But in the Lord con - fid - ing, And in His

love a - bid - ing, (al - ways brave - ly) Stand up for truth, e - ter - nal,

Stand up for right, e - ter - nal, And be strong, Do - ing His Be

will, O chris - tian, Trust - ing Him still, O chris - tian, Press a - long; Hon - or - ing

ev - er the glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, Stand for truth and right. for truth and right.

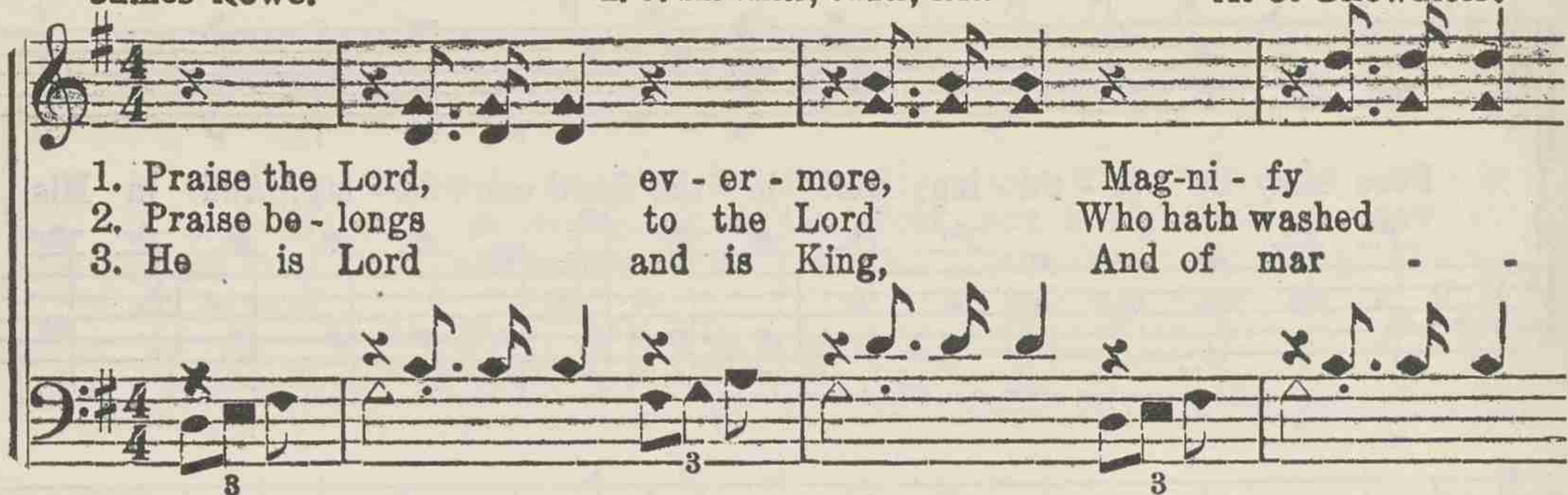
No. 200.

O Praise the Lord.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

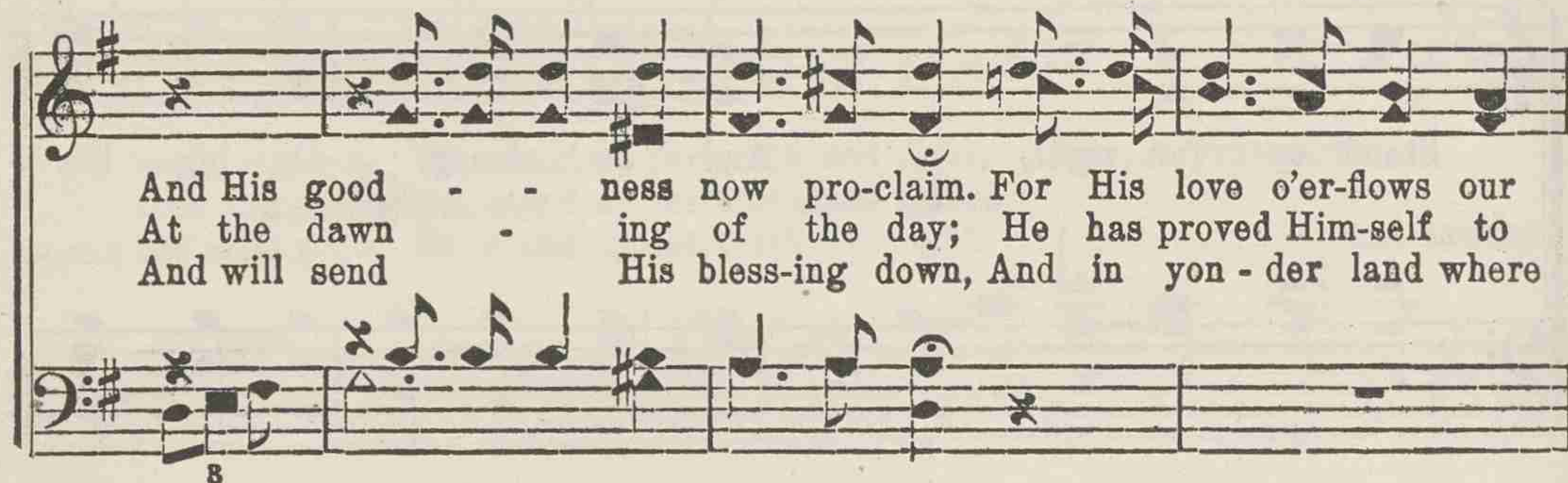
A. J. Showalter.



1. Praise the Lord, ev - er - more, Mag-ni - fy
 2. Praise be - longs to the Lord Who hath washed
 3. He is Lord and is King, And of mar -



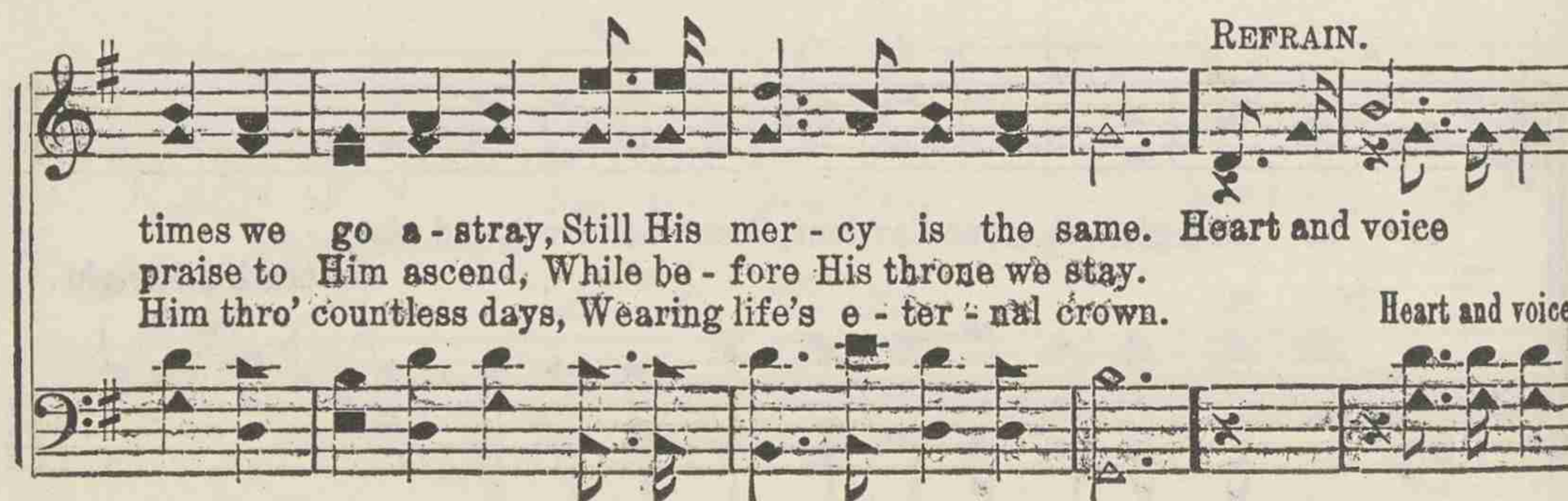
His ho - ly name; Wor-ship Him and a - dore,
 our sins a - way, And will give the re - ward
 vel - ous re - nown, He will hear what we sing,



And His good - - ness now pro-claim. For His love o'er-flows our
 At the dawn - - ing of the day; He has proved Him-self to
 And will send His bless-ing down, And in yon - der land where



hearts each day, And His glo - ry bright-ens all the way, And al-though at
 be our friend, On whose love and strength we may de-pend; So let joy - ous
 an - gels raise An un - end - ing song of joy - ous praise, We shall reign with



REFRAIN.
 times we go a - stray, Still His mer - cy is the same. Heart and voice
 praise to Him ascend, While be - fore His throne we stay.
 Him thro' countless days, Wearing life's e - ter - nal crown. Heart and voice

0 Praise the Lord.



glad - ly raise, And re - joice in His praise,
glad-ly raise, And re-joyce in His praise,



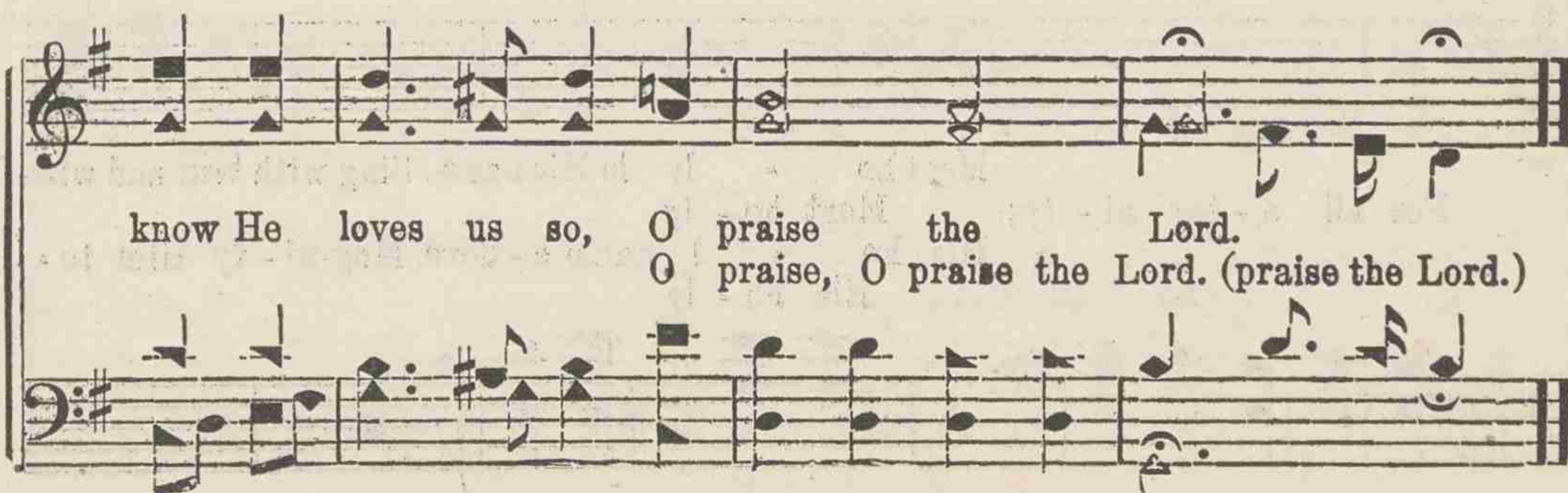
For by grace di - vine your soul and mine He hath re -
He hath, He hath re -



stored; O'er and o'er praise His name,
stored; (hath restored;) O'er and o'er praise His name,



Ev - er - more Ev - er - more grace proclaim; That the lost may
Ev - er - more grace pro - claim;



know He loves us so, O praise the Lord.
O praise, O praise the Lord. (praise the Lord.)

No. 201.

Eternal Praise.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

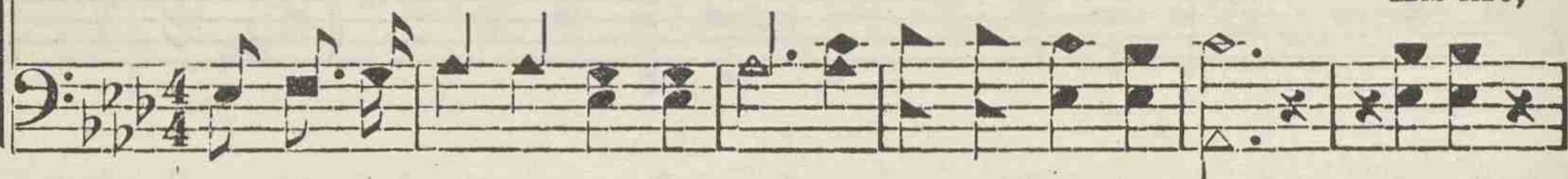
H. M. Eagle.



1. Oh, sing, ye saints, ye an-gels, sing The prais-es of the Lord, His name a -

His name,

2. Oh, sing, ye ransomed souls of earth, Of Him who freely gave His life, His
His life,



dore, new songs out-pour In sweet ac-cord,

a-dore, new songs, out-pour

In sweet ac - cord,

blood, in one great flood,

Our souls to save,

His blood in one great flood,

Our souls to save



send songs a - bove In praise of boundless love, For wor-thy of all praise is
from sin and death, Give praise with joy-ous breath, Repeat the sto-ry of His



He, Give praise,.....

give praise,.....

love,

Give praise, oh, ransomed souls give praise,

give praise to Jesus all your days,



For all e - ter - ni - ty; Most ho - ly is His name. Sing with heart and with
Most ho - ly

His ho - ly name a - dore. Mag-ni - fy Him to -

His ho - ly




Eternal Praise.




voice, And in praise all re-joice, For to re-deem He came, And has died on the cross
day In the bright glory way, Make the Redeemer known; To the lost ones on earth





Just to cov-er our loss And raise us up from shame. Oh, sing, ye saints, ye an-gels,
Tell the Mighty One's worth And how His love was shown. Oh, sing, ye saints, ye an-gels,

sing, Fill with praise all the earth and sky, Let His praise swell and ring,
sing, Of the Lamb that so free - ly died, Praise the name of the King,




He's the one might-y king, On whom we all re - ly; Un -
To whose love we will cling And with great joy a - dore, Un -




end - ing praise out-pour, Praise the Sav - - ior we a - dore.
Praise the Sav-ior
end - ing praise out-pour, Praise the Sav - - ior ev - er - more.
Praise the Lord for



* The small notes between the signs may be used by a few select voices as an echo.

No. 202.

By the Rivers of Babylon.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

By the riv - ers of Bab - y - lon, there we sat down, Yea, we wept when

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

we re-mem-bered Zi - on, re - mem-bered Zi - on, re - mem-bered Zi - on. We

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues with a slight variation in rhythm, using more dotted notes. The accompaniment remains consistent with the first system.

hanged our harps up - on the wil - lows in the mid'st there-of; For they that

The third system of musical notation. The melody features a prominent trill on the word 'hanged'. The accompaniment includes some syncopated rhythms.

car - ried us a - way cap - tive, re-quired of us a song, And they that

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The accompaniment provides a solid harmonic base.

wast - ed us re-quired of us mirth, Say - ing, say - ing, Sing us one of the

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The accompaniment ends with a sustained chord.

By the Rivers of Babylon.

Slower.



songs of Zi - on. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

Faster.



If I for - get thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Let my right hand for - get her



cun - ning, If I do not re - mem - ber thee, Let my tongue cleave to the



roof of my mouth. If I pre - fer not Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove my chief joy,



If I pre - fer not Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove my chief joy. bove my chief joy.

No. 203.

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

H. M. Eagle.



1. O re-joice and sing, let ho-san-nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
 2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
 3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,



Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
 Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
 Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,



Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
 O - ver all the earth He has
 Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the



praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
 shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
 sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.



saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
 light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
 voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

to - ri - ous, He reigns, Christ the glo - ri - ous; An-thems
Yes, He reigns,

raise, chant His praise, At His ho - ly feet a -
An-thems raise, chant His praise,

dore; He reigns, He reigns, Reigns for ev er -
Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns, Reigns for-ev - er and for

more; Hon-or His ho - ly name, Je-sus the King pro-claim, O-ver the
ev - er - more;

hills, val - leys and plains, Praise Him with joy, Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns.

No. 204.

A Song of Joy and Praise.

A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. In my ransomed soul there is joy to - day, And my heart and
 2. Once ore-bod - ing fears filled my soul with dread, And no hope of
 3. Glad ly now I toil in the vine-yard here, Sing - ing prais - es



voice o'er - flow with praise; All the crim - son stains have been washed a - way,
 heav - en cheered my way, But the pre - cious blood which the Sav - iour shed
 to my God and King; Love and trust are mine, with no thought of fear,



And a joy - ous song I raise. When my sins condemned, light I
 Turns my dark-ness in - to day. Peace at last I know, and a
 For to Him my all I bring. When He calls me home to those



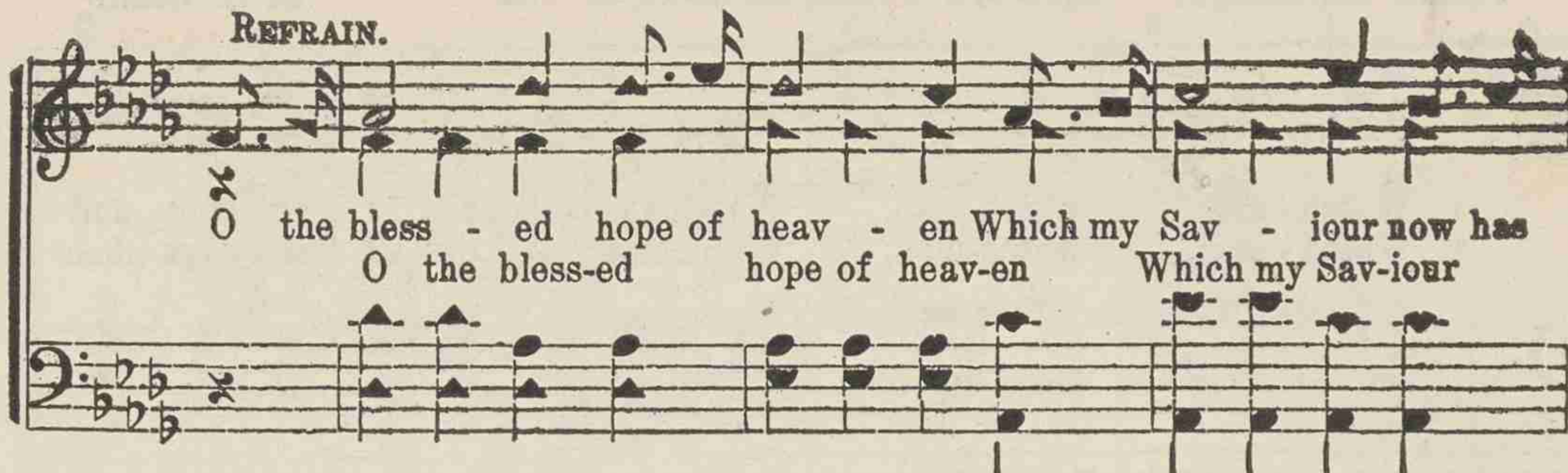
could not see, Not a ray of hope thro' the gloom did shine, But I
 joy un - told Fills my rapt-ured soul with a song sub - lime, I shall
 man - sions fair I will glad - ly go with a shout and song, For my



heard His voice and He set me free, Full sal - va - tion now is mine.
 walk the streets paved with shining gold, When I reach that sun-bright clime.
 Sav - iour's face I shall see up there, And His joy - ous praise pro - long.

A Song of Joy and Praise.

REFRAIN.



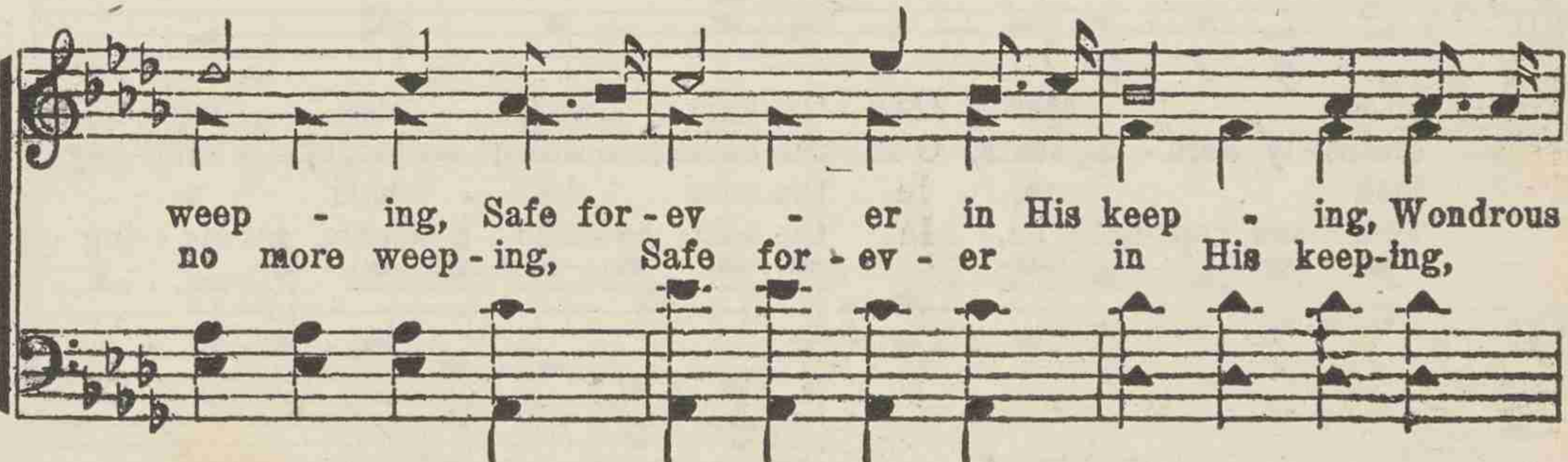
O the bless - ed hope of heav - en Which my Sav - iour now has
O the bless-ed hope of heav-en Which my Sav-iour



giv - en, Gone all sad - ness, filled with glad - ness, Sing-ing
now has giv - en, Gone all sad - ness, filled with gladness,



songs of joy and praise; No more sigh - ing, no more
joy and praise; There'll be no more sigh - ing,



weep - ing, Safe for - ev - er in His keep - ing, Wondrous
no more weep-ing, Safe for - ev - er in His keep-ing,



sto - ry, full of glo - ry, And to Him new songs I'll raise.
Wondrous sto-ry, full of glo - ry,

No. 205.

Watchman, Watchman.

Palmer Hartsough.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

B. B. Beall.

1. Watch - man, watch-man, Watchman tell us of the long and
 2. Watch - man, watch-man, Watchman tell us of the days when

drear - y night, Watch-man, watch-man, Watch-man tell us
 wars shall cease, Watch-man, watch-man, Watch-man tell us

are there yet the signs of light? Bright stars,
 of the bless - ed Prince of Peace. Bright-ly shin - ing stars, O ye
 Wake ye,
 Wake and won - der ye, look O

sweet stars, O'er the dark world shin - ing
 sweet-ly shin - ing stars, O'er the darksome world so bright - ly shin - ing
 look ye, In the east be - hold a
 look and rapt-ured be, In the east be - hold a beam, a ris - ing

far a - way, Tell us,
 far a - way, Hap - py stars, O tell to us, Hap - py
 beam of light, Glo - ry,
 beam of light, O ye joy - ful na - tions raise Un - to

Watchman, Watchman.

tell us, When comes the King, the
stars, O tell to us, When comes the bless-ed King, the bless-ed
glo-ry, The day of God, of
Him the voice of praise, Soon comes the day of God, the day of

REFRAIN.

King of day. O Zi on,
God so bright. O Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, O

Zi on, From thy night of sor-row
Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, From thy night of sor-row, night of sor-row

wake and sing, Sad one,
wake, a-wake and sing, O ye sad and droop-ing one, O ye

glad one, Make ye read-y to hail the King.
glad and ris-en one, hail the King.

No. 206.

My America.

James Rewe.

Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.



1. There's a land I love all oth - er lands a - bove—My A -
2. O'er thy hills and plains no mon - arch ev - er reigns, My A -
3. O Thou One Su - preme, still keep in Thy es - teem My A -



mer - i - ca, my A - mer - i - ca! It will al - ways be the
mer - i - ca, my A - mer - i - ca! For thy high - est place the
mer - i - ca, my A - mer - i - ca! Let Thy hand still guide, that



best of lands to me, My be - lov - ed A - mer - i - cal
hum - blest one may grace, My be - lov - ed A - mer - i - cal
naught of harm be - tide My be - lov - ed A - mer - i - cal

REFRAIN.



My A - mer - i - ca, my hap - py home - land, Best of



lands in all the world; Where all

My America.

eyes may see the Flag of Lib - er - ty Ev - er

to the breeze un - furled. My A - mer - i - ca,

my own dear coun - try, Now thy prais - es I out -

pour! Wheth - er peace or strife, each

day and hour of life, I shall love thee ev - er - more.

No. 207.

Trust in the Lord.

J. W. A.

J. W. Askew, Senoia, Ga., owner.

J. W. Askew.



1. When sore-ly op - prest..... by trouble and grief,..... And dan-ger-ous
 2. Tho' storms may be-tide..... and foes may as - sail,..... Each day of your
 3. Press on in His light..... and sing of His love, Assured that the



waves..... are roll-ing so high,..... The Sav-ior a - bove.....
 life there's nothing to fear,..... For safe you shall be.....
 gates will o - pen at last,..... And you shall pass in.....



will give you re - lief,..... If on - ly on Him..... your soul will re -
 and sure - ly pre - vail,..... If al-ways you keep..... the Bless-ed One
 to rap-ture a - bove,..... To live with Him there..... when tri-als are



ly..... He al-ways is near,..... and read - y to
 near..... He nev - er will leave..... your soul in de -
 past..... Yes, af - ter His will on earth has been



blest Who ev-er will trust..... His glo-ri-ous love;.....
 spair,..... If you will but let Him stay at your side;.....
 done,..... The cross has been borne..... and burdens laid down,.....

Trust in the Lord.



So when you are worn,..... or deep in dis-tress,..... Just look to the
The tri - als of life..... He'll will-ing-ly share,..... So trust in His
The bless-ed re - ward,..... your efforts have won,..... Shall come in the

REFRAIN.



dear..... Redeemer a-bove..... O trust in the Lord.....
love,..... what-e'er may betide.....
form..... of life's blessed crown..... O trust in the Lord



and rest on His grace..... Un-til you be - hold..... His mar-ve-lous
and rest on His grace Un-til you be-hold



face,..... For He will be near,..... to cheer with His love.....
His marvelous face, For He will be near to cheer with His love,



Un - til you are safe..... in heav - en a - bove.....
Un-til you are safe in heav-en a-bove.


No. 208. Here am I, O Lord, Send Me.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912.

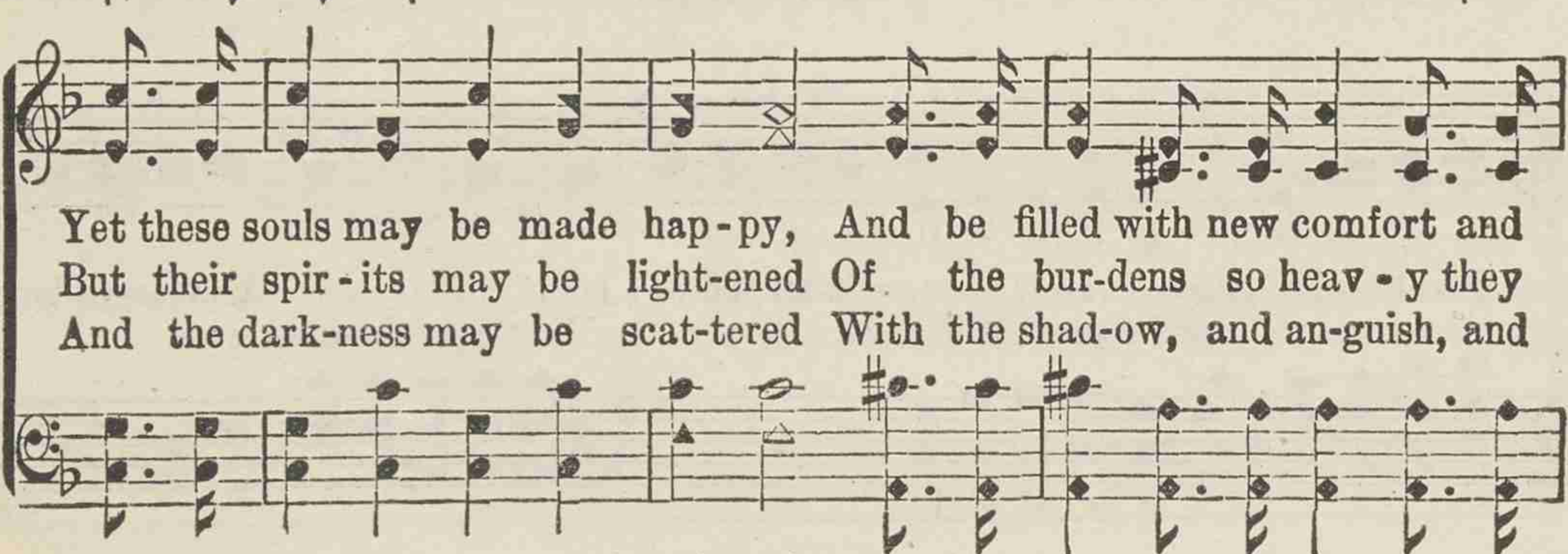
A. J. Showalter.



1. There are souls bowed down in sor-row, In this dark world of woe here be-
 2. There are some who know no glad-ness, And but lit-tle of com-fort they
 3. There are ma-ny who are sigh-ing For a hap-pi-er por-tion in



low, And with each re-turn-ing mor-row Sin and sad-ness still they know;
 share; All their lives are filled with sad-ness, And with toil-ing, and with care;
 life; Ev-'ry day their souls are cry-ing For the end-ing of the strife;



Yet these souls may be made hap-py, And be filled with new comfort and
 But their spir-its may be light-ened Of the bur-dens so heav-y they
 And the dark-ness may be scat-tered With the shad-ow, and an-guish, and



cheer, If but one of God's dis-ci-ples Will with love and help draw near.
 bear, If but one of God's dis-ci-ples Will take Christ the Helper there.
 care, If but one of God's dis-ci-ples Will take Christ the Helper there.

REFRAIN.

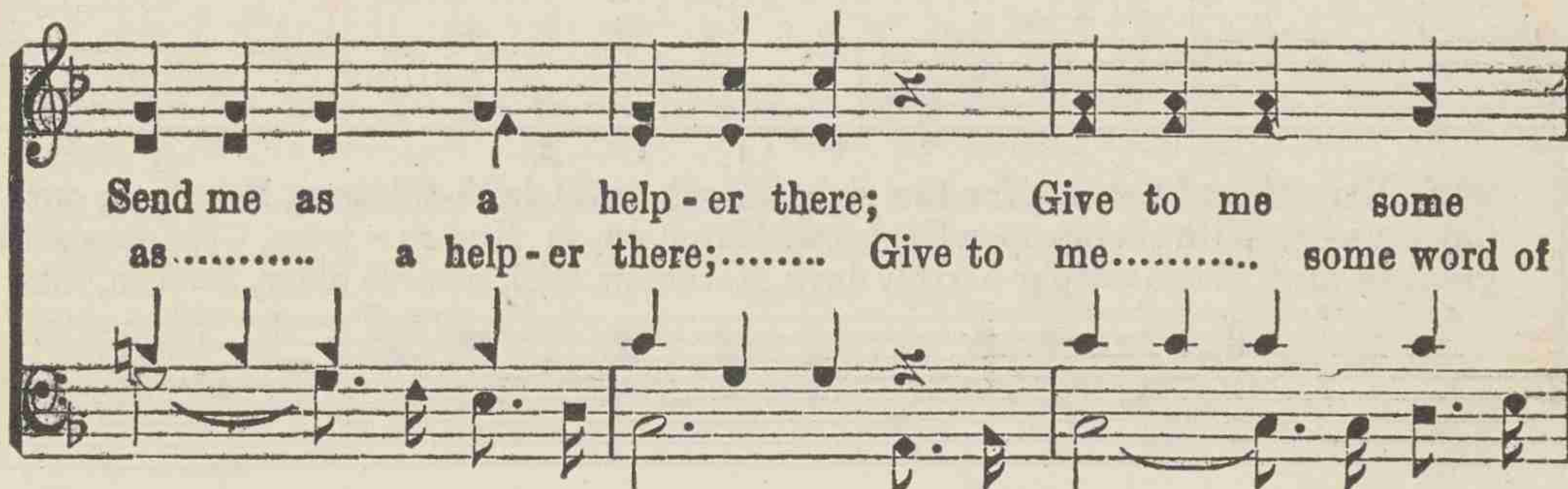


Here am I, O Lord, send me, Send me forth to
 Here am I,..... O Lord, send me,..... Send me forth..... to toil for

Here am I, O Lord, Send Me.



toil for Thee! To the homes of want and care,
Thee! To the homes..... of want and care,..... Send me



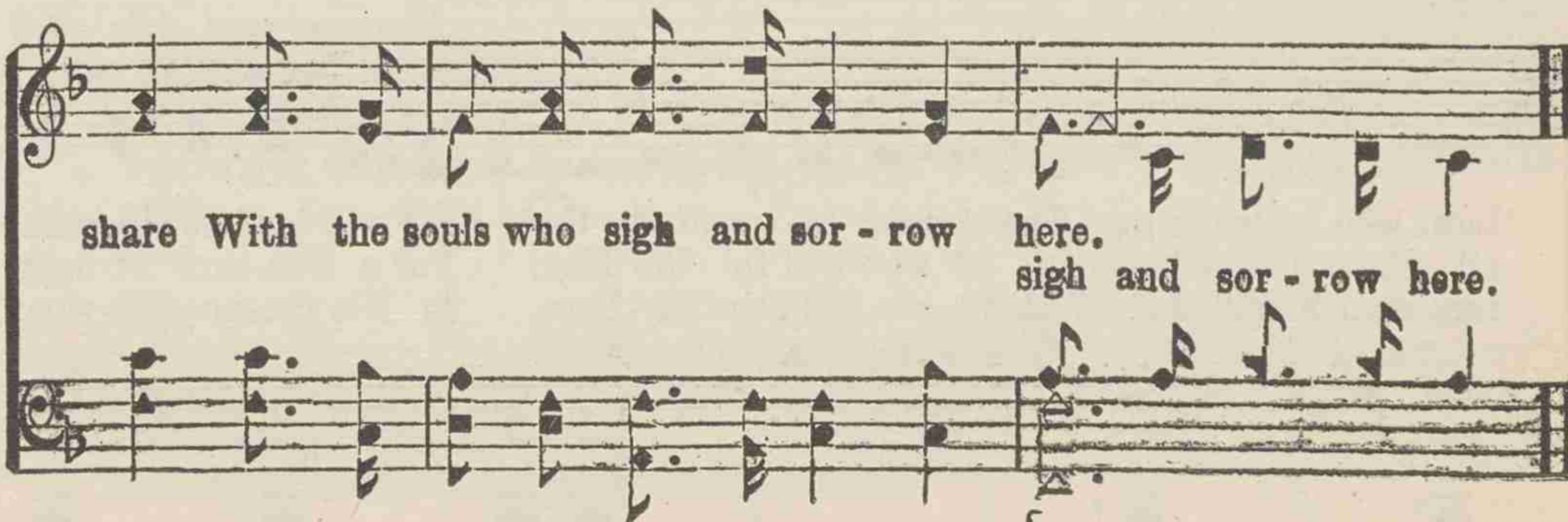
Send me as a help-er there; Give to me some
as..... a help-er there;..... Give to me..... some word of



word of love, Some sweet word of hope and cheer,
love,..... Some sweet word..... of hope and cheer,.....



And the mes-sage I will bear, And life's joy and sun-shine



share With the souls who sigh and sor-row here.
sigh and sor-row here.

No. 209.

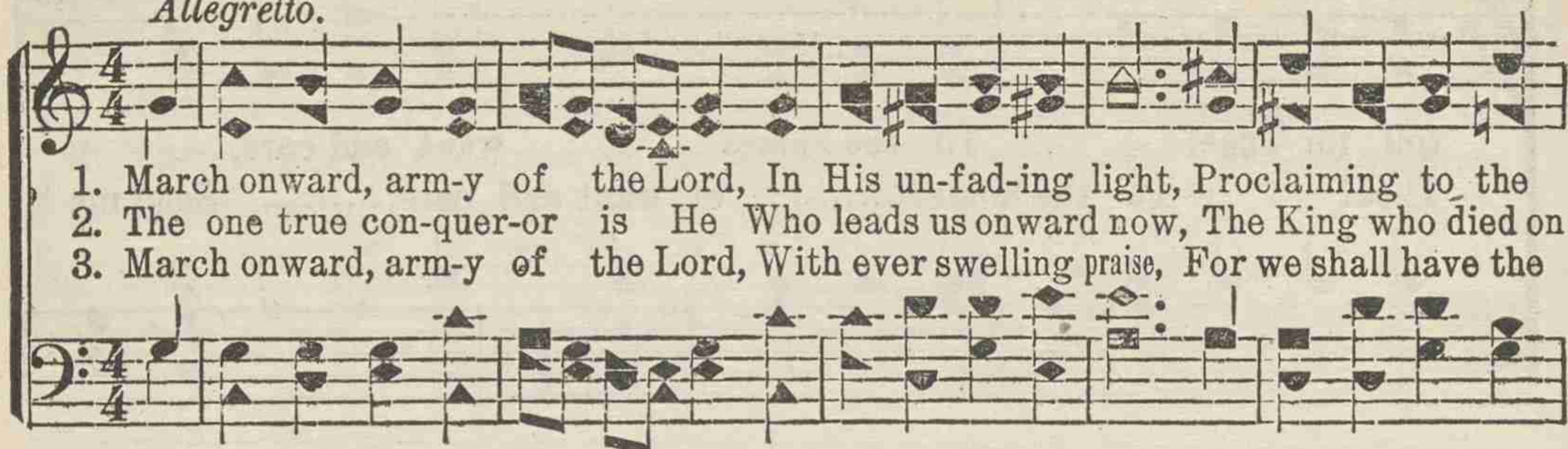
The True Conqueror.

James Rowe.

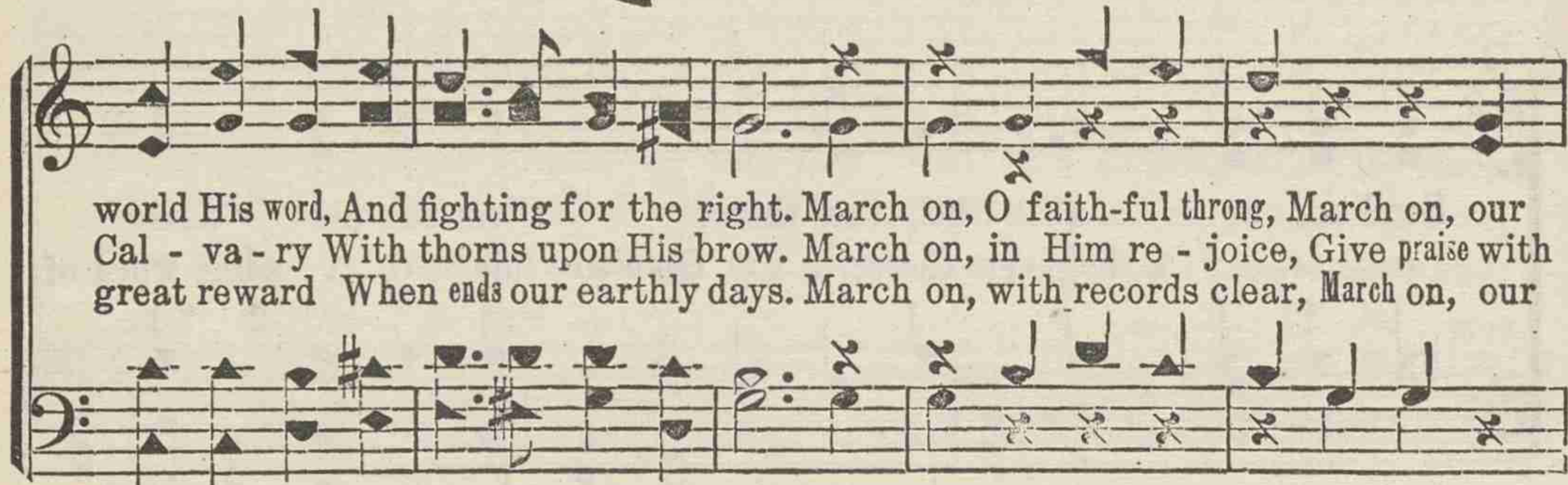
H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.

Allegretto.



1. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, In His un-fad-ing light, Proclaiming to the
 2. The one true con-quer-or is He Who leads us onward now, The King who died on
 3. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, With ever swelling praise, For we shall have the



world His word, And fighting for the right. March on, O faith-ful throng, March on, our
 Cal - va - ry With thorns upon His brow. March on, in Him re - joice, Give praise with
 great reward When ends our earthly days. March on, with records clear, March on, our



hap - py song; To vic - to - ry our souls He leads, And will supply our dai - ly needs,
 heart and voice; He loves us all and by His grace Will lead us to that bet-ter place,
 home is near; The morn will come and we shall rest—All safe at home among the blest,

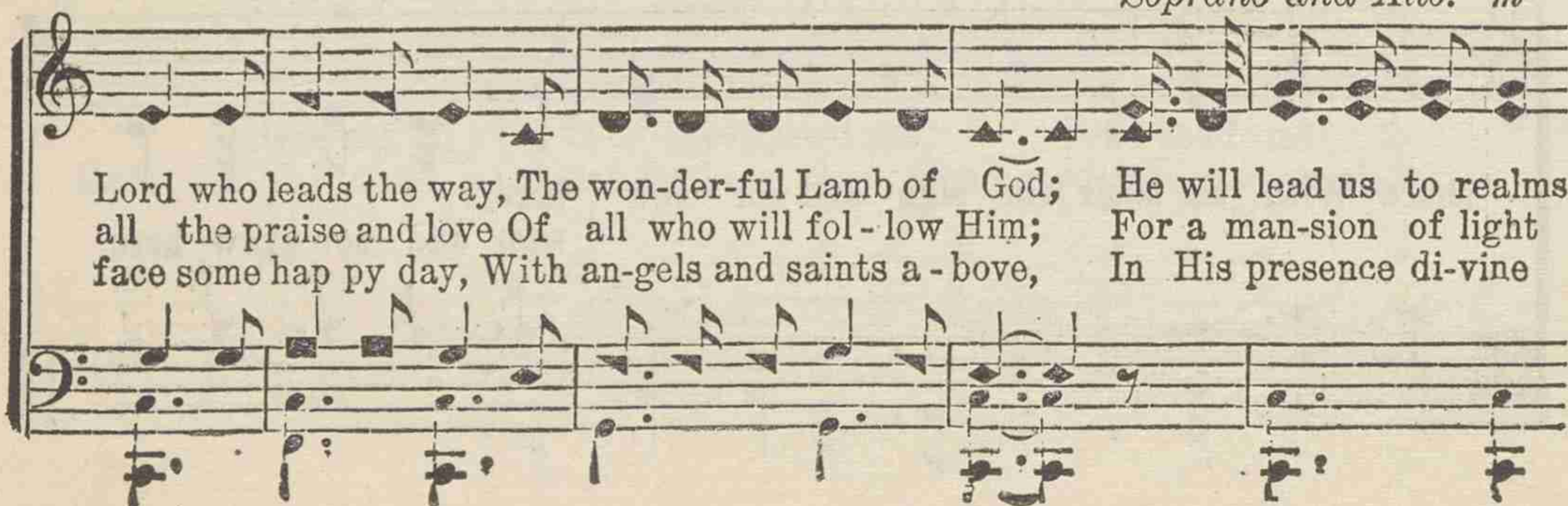
DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

Andante. p



Let hap-py voic-es swell and soar And praise Him ev-er-more. It is heaven's own
 Where we shall all with Him a - bid-e Completely sat-is-fied. He is worth-y of
 No more to wan-der and be sad, But always free and glad. We shall look on His

Soprano and Alto. m



Lord who leads the way, The won-der-ful Lamb of God; He will lead us to realms
 all the praise and love Of all who will fol-low Him; For a man-sion of light
 face some hap py day, With an-gels and saints a - bove, In His presence di-vine

The True Conqueror.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

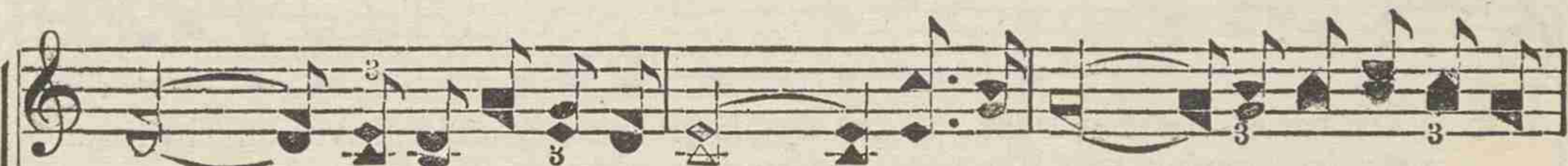


of e - ter-nal day By paths which the martyrs trod.
each will have a-bove, When vanish the shadows dim.
we shall always stay And praise His eternal love.

Keeping His praises ringing out,



Joy - ful-ly march a-long With the King.... who to vic-to - ry leads;... Fill the
With the King who safe-ly leads;



sky..... with our hap-pi-est song;.... All the way.... He sup-pli-eth our
Fill the sky with hap - py song; All the way He



needs,... Ev - 'ry day He supplies our needs: { Give praise to the King whom the
fills our needs, { In an - thems of gladness let
{ Praise Him whom the
{ Let glad voie - es



an - gels all a-dore; }
voices ring and soar; } He has died to win our souls from sin, So praise Him ev-er-more.
saints a - dore; }
ring and soar; }

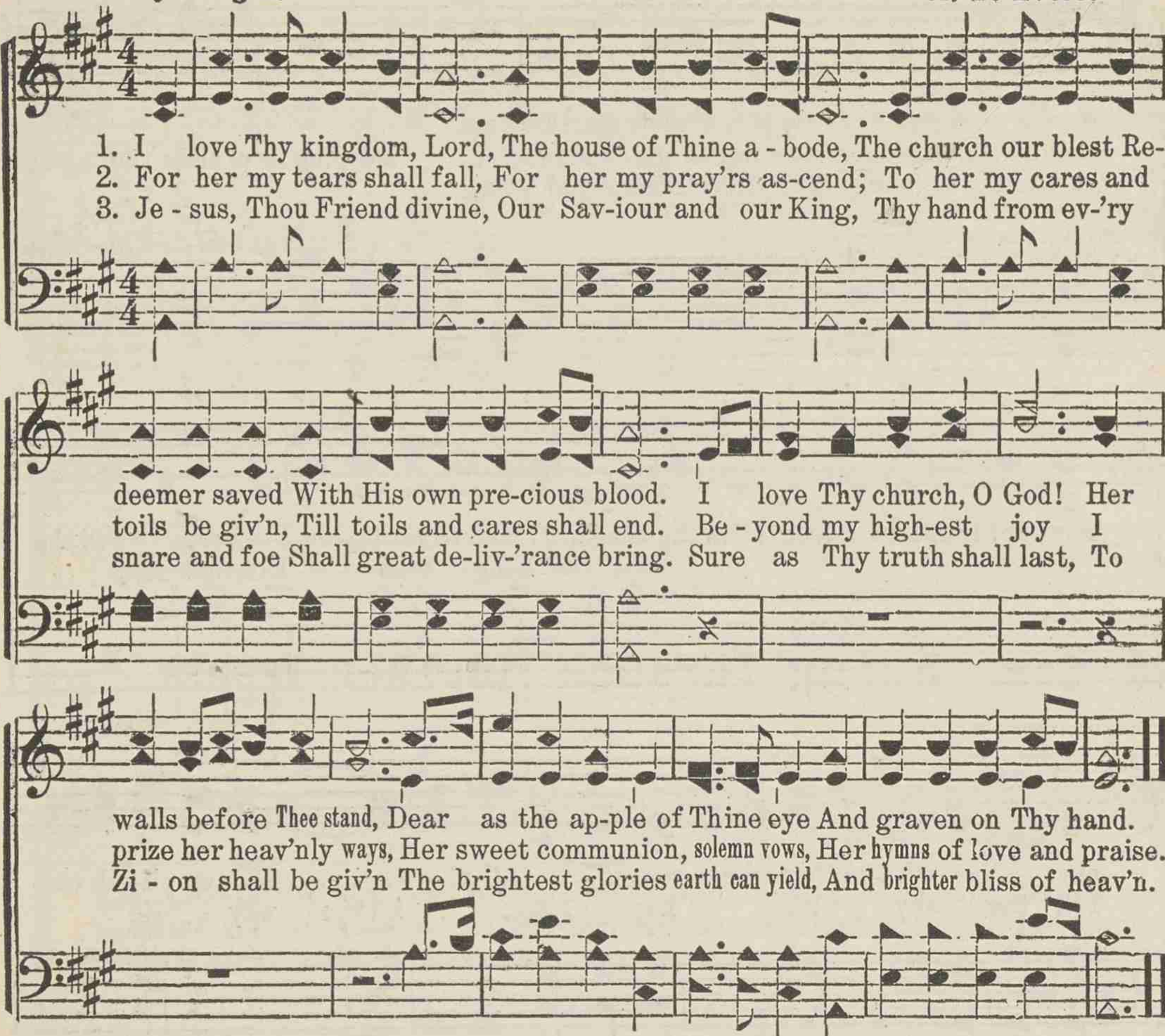


* Several select voices will sing the small notes.

No. 210. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight.

A. B. Everett.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
 3. Je-sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev'-ry
 deemer saved With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
 toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be-yond my high-est joy I
 snare and foe Shall great de-liv'-rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To
 walls before Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
 prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 Zi-on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 211. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr.

A. J. Showalter, owner.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r! At-tend our hum-ble cry, And let Thy
 2. If earth-ly par-ents hear Their children when they cry; If they with
 3. Our heav'n-ly Fath-er Thou, We child-ren of Thy grace, O let Thy
 4. O send Thy spir-it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc-
 servants share Thy blessing from on high. We plead Thy prom-ise
 love sin-cere, Their children's wants supply.
 pres-ence now De-scent and fill the place.
 cess to crown The teach-ing of Thy word. We plead Thy prom-ise

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.



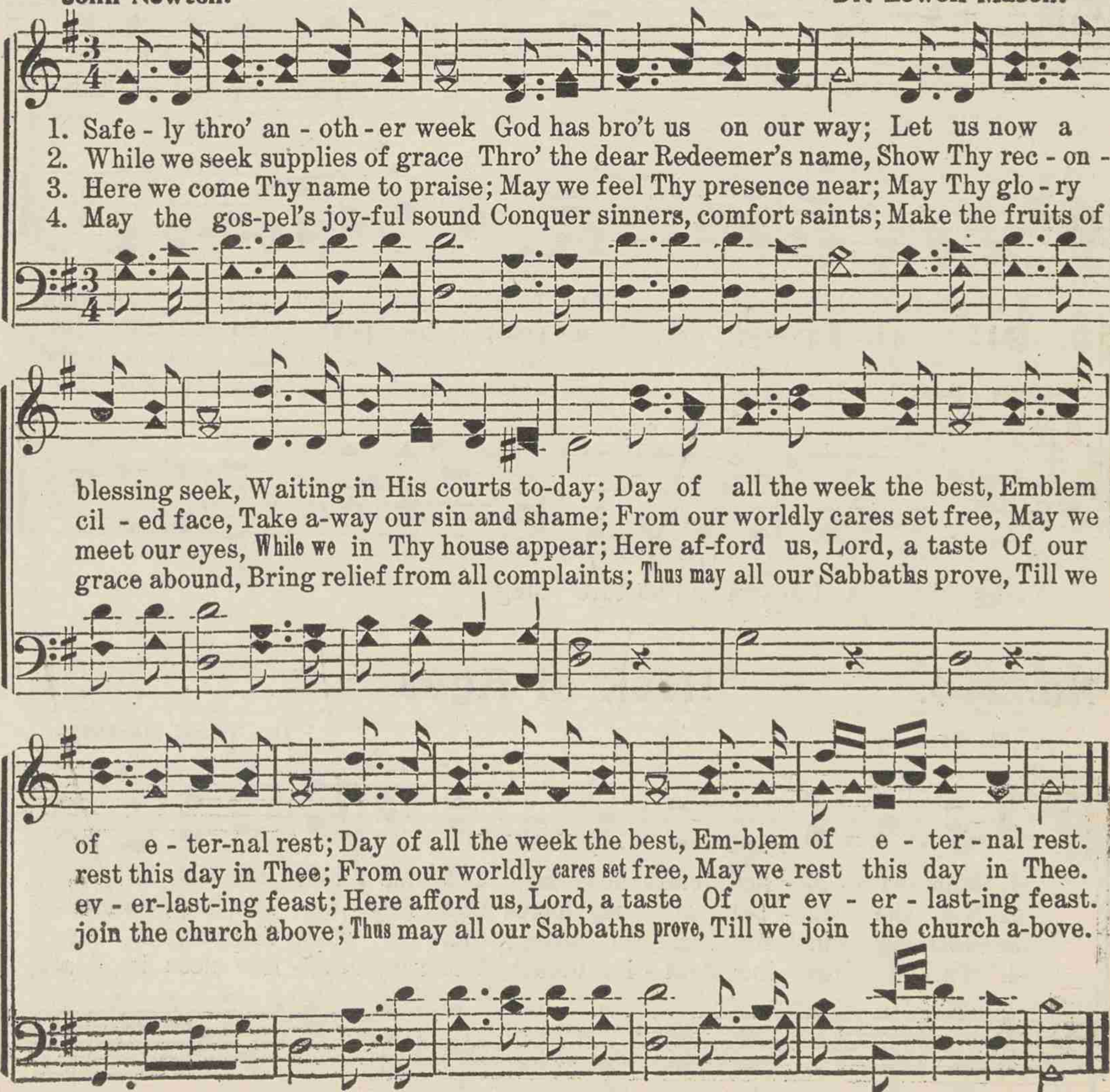
now, O Lord, The prom-ise of Thy word; De-scend up -
 now, O Lord, Thy promise, Lord, De-scend

on us from a - bove, And fill us with Thy love.
 up - on us from Thy heav'nly courts above,

No. 212. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton.

Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a
 2. While we seek supplies of grace Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy rec - on -
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry
 4. May the gos-pel's joy-ful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of

blessing seek, Waiting in His courts to-day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem
 cil - ed face, Take a-way our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we
 meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear; Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
 grace abound, Bring relief from all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we

of e - ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 rest this day in Thee; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 ev - er-last-ing feast; Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last-ing feast.
 join the church above; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a-bove.

No. 213.

Joy to the World.

I. Watts.

G. F. Handel.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev - 'ry
 2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories



heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re -
 make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 of His right - eous - ness, And wonders of His love, And
 And heav'n and na - ture



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
 Sing.....
 sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

No. 214.

Rock of Ages.


A. M. Toplady.

Dr. Thos. Hastings.




1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
 3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,


Rock of Ages.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,




Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.




No. 215.

Glory to His Name.



Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Used by permission.


Rev J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
 en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
 Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His



D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.



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



No. 216.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.
 2. Just as I am! - and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark t.
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am - Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fight - ing and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 217. Am I A Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts.

Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fel - lower of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

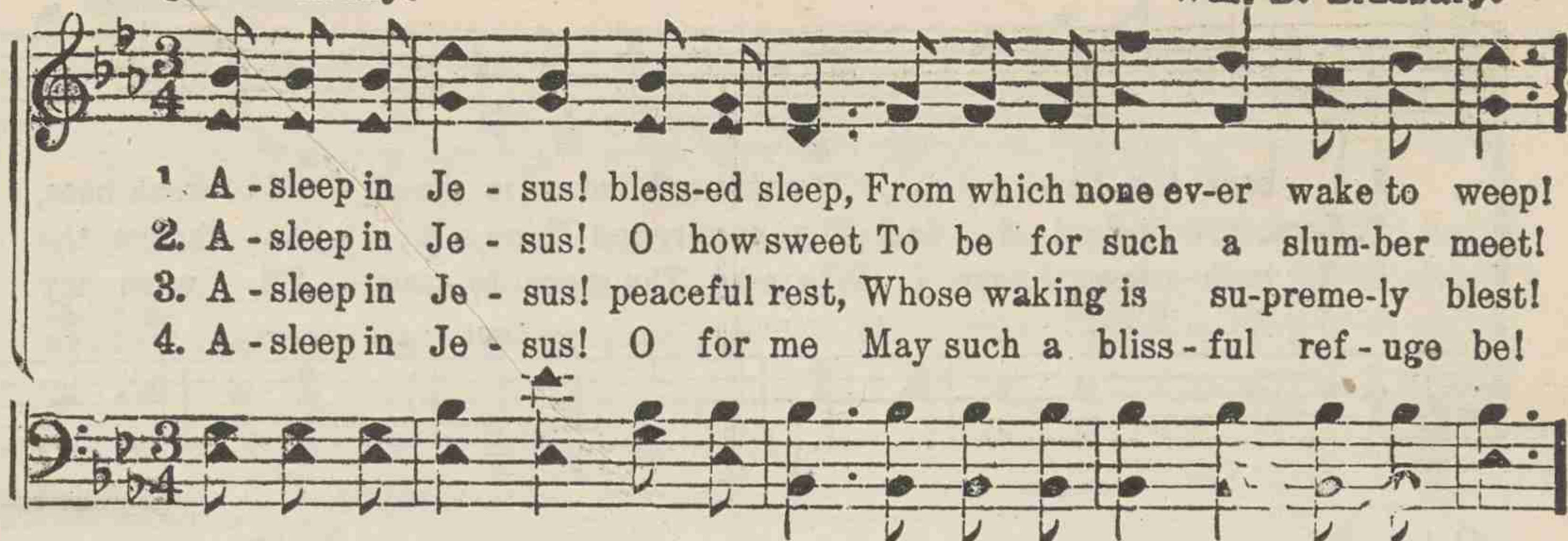
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 218.

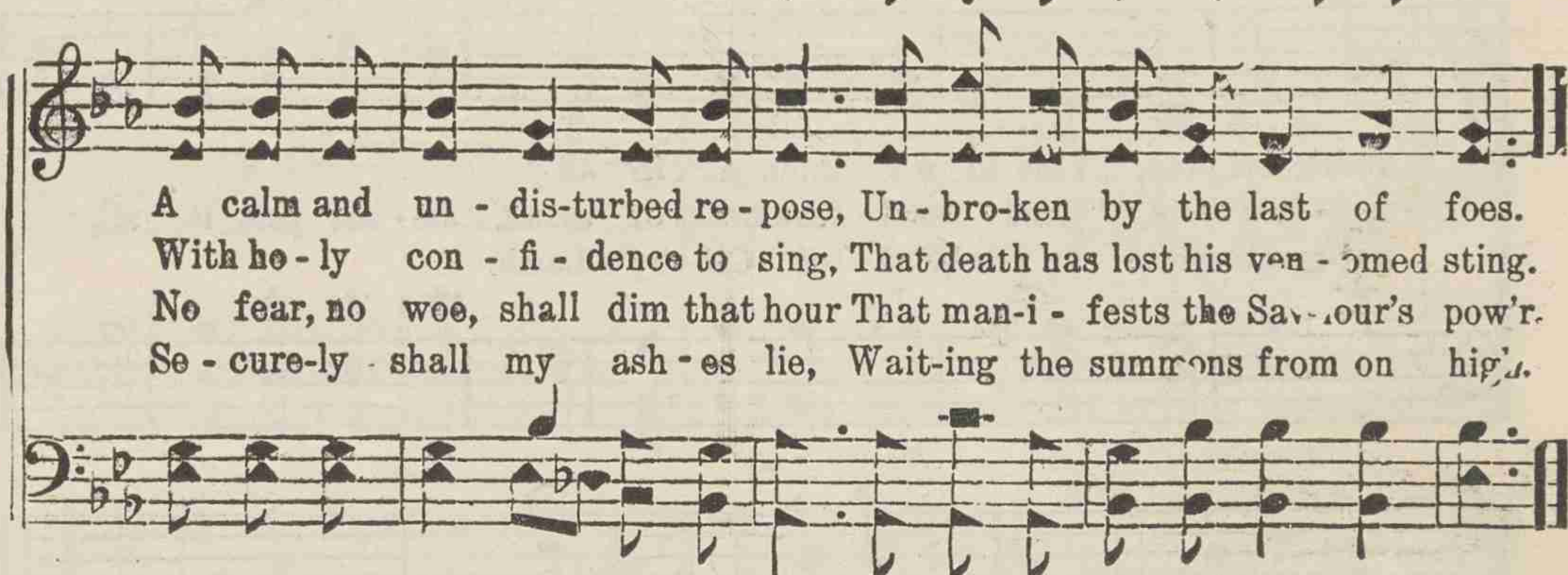
Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake 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! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!



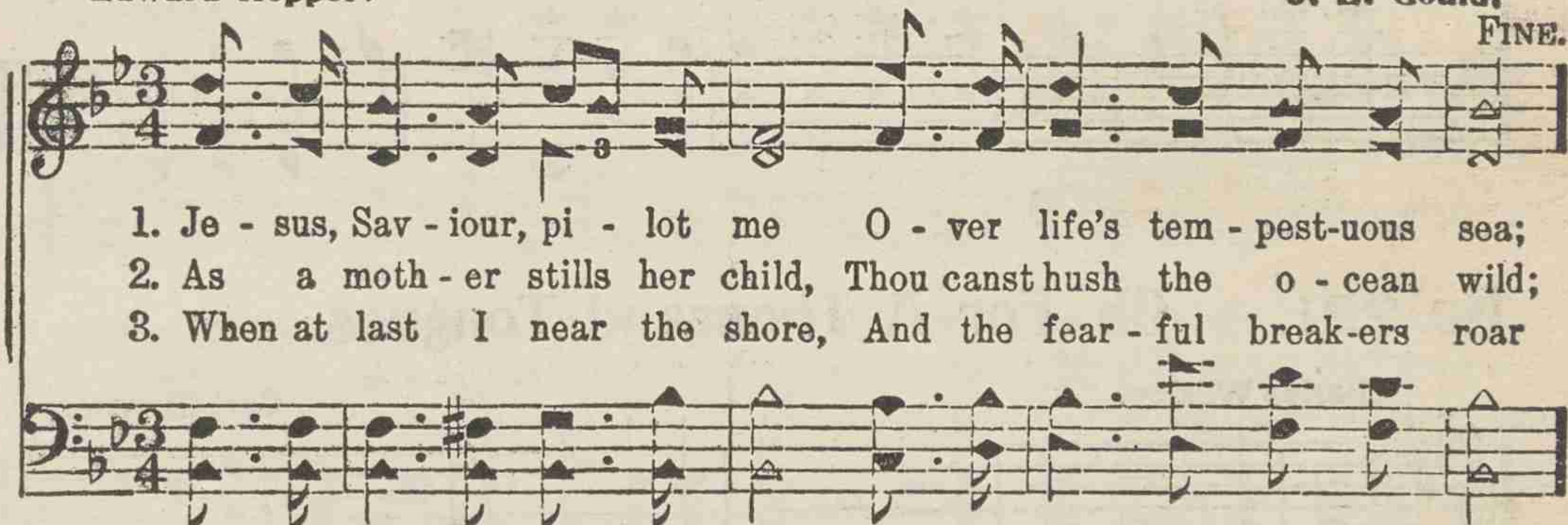
A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes.
 With he - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his ven - omed sting.
 No fear, no wee, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav - our's pow'r.
 Se - cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the sum-mons from on high.

No. 219. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uons sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com- pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
 D. C.—Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
 D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 220.

Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. B. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.



1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my



CHORUS.



- watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.



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



No. 221. Oh, For A Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley.

Carl Glasser.



1. Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Re-deemer's praise; The glo-ries of my
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim, To spread thro' all the



- God and King, the triumphs of His grace!
 earth a-broad, the hon-ors of Thy name.



- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease:
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for me.

No. 222.

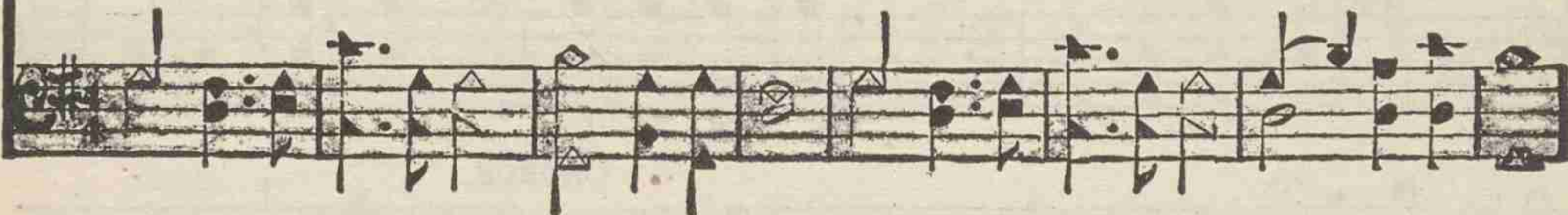
Nearer, My God, to Thee,

Sarah P. Adams.

Lowell Mason,



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!



No. 223.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

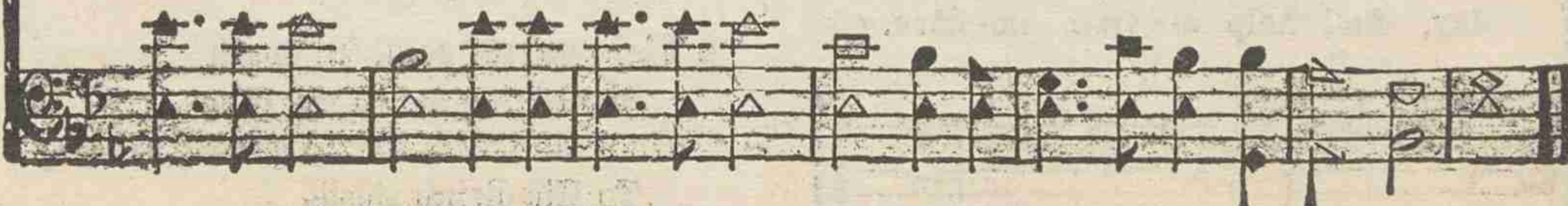
Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness



while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.



No. 224.

I Am Coming, Lord.

L. R.

Rev. L. Hartson.

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 225.

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath,

Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are press-ing
 2. O watch, and fight and pray; Tho bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly ev - 'ry
 hard To draw thee from the skies.
 day, And help di-vine im-plore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor lay Thine armor down:
 The work of faith will not be done,
 Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring me to thy God;
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 To His divine abode.

No. 226. Work, for the Night is Coming:

Annie L. Walker.

L. Mason.

1. { Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
 { Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing
 D. C. - Work for the night is com - ing, When man's work is

FINE.

D. C.

flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon.
 Give every flying minute,
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset sky;
 While the bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies.
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more,
 Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

No. 227. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.

1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y!

sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
 For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe:
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
 'Tis all that I can do.

No. 228.

Dennis. S. M.

John Fawcett.

H. G. Naegeli.
Arr. by W. B. Bradbury.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com-forts and our cares.
oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 229.

Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Sav-ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sor-row weeps in blood;
3. 'Tis midnight; and from eth-er plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;



'Tis midnight; in the gar-den, now, The suff'ring Savior prays a-lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

No. 230

O God of Light.

Franklin Weston Bartlett, D. D.

A. J. Showalter.

1. O God of Light, to Thee we pray, When darkness hov-ers o - ver day,
 2. May Thy good Spir - it breathe within, Sus - tain, re-fresh and cleanse within,
 3. When on our beds of rest we lie, Be-neath Thy ev - er watchful eye,
 4. With dawning day our strength re-new For what Thou giv - est us to do,

That Thou wouldst us in safe-ty keep, Who giv-est Thy be - lov-ed sleep.
 Grant us Thy peace; to us im-part The blessings of the pure in heart.
 Our trust is in Thy guardian care, For rest in Thee our souls prepare.
 That, while we live, we may ful-fill The purpose of Thy ho - ly will. A - men.

No. 231. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

Marcus M. Wells.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear. Grop - ing on in dark - ness here; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Trust-ing that our names are there, }

D. C.—Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

D. S.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice While they hear that sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood. Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

No. 232. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;



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



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

No. 233. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.

J. C. Leroy.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
 2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fiery darts be hurled,....
 3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come And storms of sorrow fall,...
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

When I Can Read My Title Clear.

FINE.

I bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

D. S.

And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.....
And face a frowning world, ... And face a frowning world;
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all;.....
A - cross my peace-ful breast, ... A - cross my peaceful breast;

No. 234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

| | | | |
|--|---|---|-------------------|
| 1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly, | } | { | Hide me, O my |
| While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high; | | | Till the storm of |
| 2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; | } | { | All my trust on |
| Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me. | | | All my help from |
| 3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin. | } | { | Thou of life the |
| Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within. | | | Free-ly let me |

| | | | |
|-----------------|---|---|---|
| Sav-iour. hide, | } | { | Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. |
| life is past; | | | |
| Thee is stayed, | } | { | Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing. |
| Thee I bring, | | | |
| Fountain art, | } | { | Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter-ni - ty. |
| take of Thee ; | | | |

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
 2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
 3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Sav - iour will fin - ish the

God's bless - ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm
 Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm
 work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa - ther's own Son, Yes,

D. S.—All glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm

FINE. REFRAIN.

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One. Saved..... by the
 Glo - ry, I'm saved!

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.

blood..... of the Cru - - - ci - fied One!..... Kept.....
 saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm

D. S.

..... by the pow - - - er of God's bless - ed Son!
 kept! kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow - er of God's blessed Son!

No. 236. The Song of Childhood Days.*

Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

A. J. Showalter.



1. How sweet the tho't of childhood days, When first we loved our gracious King;
2. And now, as thru the shad-ows dim, At His dear side we press a - long;
3. And when at last we reach the tide Where light will fade and strength be gone;



As we re - call that in His praise, These precious words we used to sing: (to sing:)
 What joy it is to sing to Him The precious lines of this old song: (old song:)
 While crossing to the oth - er side, How these sweet words will cheer us on: (still on:)



Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.



1. What a fellowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;



What a bless-edness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.



REFRAIN.

1—D. S. for 2



Lean - - ing. lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, [Omit]



* One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

No. 237.

Whiter Than Snow.


James Nicholson.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. & FISCHER.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help us to make a com-
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy



live in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and
 plete sac-ri - fice; I give up my-self and what-ev-er I know; Now wash me, and
 cru - ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and

FINE REFRAIN. D. S.



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


No. 238.

I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

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 RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

CHORUS.



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



Need Thee Every Hour.

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 239.

God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin.

USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still di- vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a-gain;

Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,

Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

INDEX

| | No. | | No. |
|-------------------------------------|-----|------------------------------------|-----|
| A Friend That Is Always True..... | 19 | Gathering The Harvest..... | 100 |
| Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?.... | 227 | Gloria Patri In A-Flat..... | 141 |
| A Little More Love..... | 53 | Glory And Joy Along The Way.... | 175 |
| All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name.. | 232 | Glory To His Name..... | 215 |
| All Hail To The King..... | 195 | God Be With You..... | 239 |
| All Praise To Him..... | 133 | God Is Taking Care of Me..... | 165 |
| All Will Be Right, By and By..... | 92 | God Of Our Country..... | 178 |
| Almost Persuaded..... | 49 | God's Grace Can Save Your Soul.... | 128 |
| Am I A Soldier Of The Cross?..... | 217 | God Will Take Care Of You..... | 79 |
| An Eternal Home..... | 46 | Hallelujah! All Is Well..... | 72 |
| Angels From The Realms Of Glory... | 166 | Hallelujah! He Is Mine..... | 160 |
| A Place For Me..... | 22 | Happy Every Day..... | 152 |
| Are You Going There?..... | 91 | He Hides My Past..... | 5 |
| Are You Living As You Should?.... | 134 | He Is Nearer And Dearer..... | 2 |
| Are You Walking Close To Jesus?... | 86 | He Leadeth Home..... | 37 |
| Asleep In Jesus..... | 218 | He Liveth Today..... | 18 |
| A Song of Joy And Praise..... | 204 | He'll Wipe All Tears Away..... | 16 |
| Be A Christian Soldier..... | 71 | He Pardoned Me..... | 75 |
| Be A Soldier Of The Cross..... | 150 | Here Am I, O Lord, Send Me..... | 208 |
| Beautiful Home..... | 26 | He Reigns As King..... | 110 |
| Because He Grows Dearer..... | 89 | He Will Keep Me..... | 40 |
| Be With Us Still..... | 179 | His Love Will Keep Me..... | 93 |
| Billows of Mercy..... | 191 | His Loving Kindness..... | 97 |
| Blessed Assurance..... | 163 | Holy, Holy, Holy..... | 111 |
| Blessing My Life With His Love.... | 118 | Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide..... | 231 |
| Blest be the 1 that binds..... | 228 | Homeward | 31 |
| Blest Physician..... | 82 | Honor The King With Praise..... | 198 |
| Bound For Glory With The King.... | 32 | I Am Coming, Lord..... | 224 |
| By Faith I Walk..... | 21 | I Am Redeemed..... | 62 |
| By The Rivers of Babylon..... | 202 | If I Were You..... | 60 |
| Christ Is Calling..... | 85 | I Have A Guide..... | 167 |
| Christ, The Glorious, Reigns..... | 203 | I Have Been Redeemed..... | 30 |
| Close To Thee..... | 101 | I Know He Calls..... | 24 |
| Come And Be Saved..... | 148 | I'll Abide In His Love..... | 125 |
| Come, Let Us Sing..... | 179 | I'll Go When He Calls..... | 98 |
| Come, Sinner, Come..... | 27 | I Love Him..... | 130 |
| Come, Thou Almighty King..... | 121 | I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord..... | 210 |
| Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing. | 137 | I'm Going Home..... | 9 |
| Come To Jesus..... | 161 | I'm On My Way..... | 33 |
| Come To The Feast..... | 50 | I'm Safe With Jesus..... | 146 |
| Come To The Lord Today..... | 112 | I'm Saved By The Blood..... | 235 |
| Dennis. S. M..... | 228 | I'm True To Jesus..... | 47 |
| Does Jesus Shine Out Of Your Life?. | 95 | I Need Thee Every Hour..... | 238 |
| Don't You Want To Go There?..... | 4 | In The Home Over There..... | 38 |
| Draw Me Nearer..... | 109 | In The Land Of Joy And Rest..... | 84 |
| Eternal Praise..... | 201 | I Shall Be Satisfied Then..... | 115 |
| Face Toward The Golden Dawn..... | 29 | It Means So Much To Me..... | 181 |
| Fight On..... | 35 | It Was Mother | 34 |
| For The Glory Of The King..... | 196 | I Will Give Him My Love..... | 119 |
| Gathering Home..... | 102 | I Will Sing The Love Of Jesus..... | 70 |
| | | Jesus Is Calling Today..... | 77 |
| | | Jesus, Lover Of My Soul..... | 234 |

INDEX

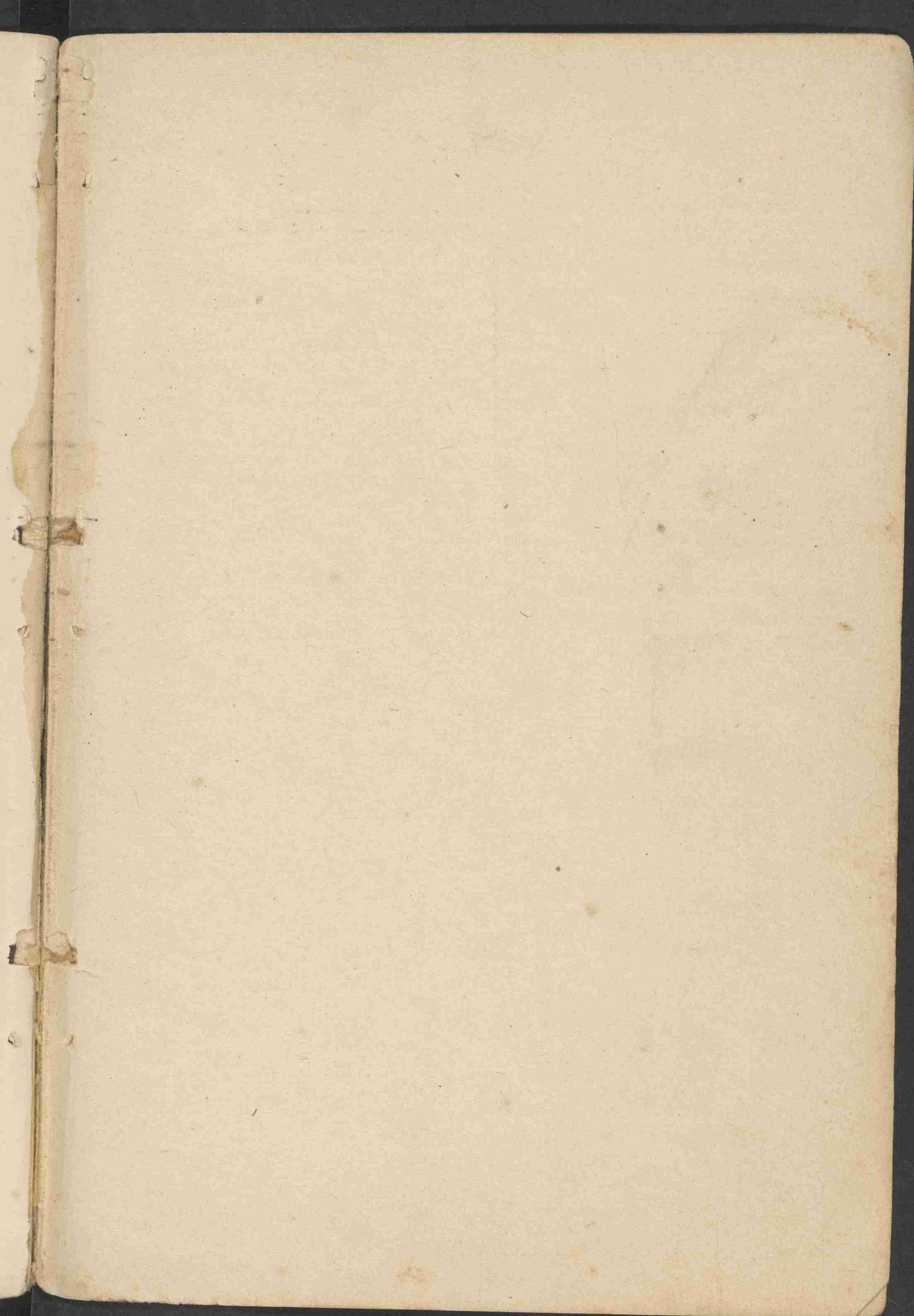
| | No. |
|--|-----|
| Jesus Paid It All..... | 220 |
| Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... | 219 |
| Jesus Takes The World..... | 10 |
| Joy And Glory Waits Us There..... | 90 |
| Joy To The World..... | 213 |
| Just As I Am..... | 216 |
| Just What I Need He Gives..... | 99 |
| Just When I Need Him..... | 43 |
| Keeping Close to Jesus..... | 45 |
| Keep Jesus With Us | 108 |
| Land Of Our Hearts..... | 69 |
| Leaning On The Everlasting Arms.. | 236 |
| Lift Him Up | 145 |
| Lord, I'm Coming Home | 113 |
| Make Jesus Yours | 14 |
| Marching On With Jesus | 190 |
| Marching To The Golden Gates..... | 13 |
| My America | 206 |
| My Faith Looks Up To Thee (old tune) | 233 |
| My Faith Looks Up To Thee (new tune) | 105 |
| My Mission On Earth | 33 |
| My Refuge | 159 |
| My Soul, Be On Thy Guard..... | 225 |
| Nearer, My God, To Thee | 222 |
| Nettleton 8, 7, D..... | 137 |
| None Of Self And All Of Thee..... | 155 |
| No One Knows But Jesus..... | 171 |
| O Beautiful Day | 65 |
| O Day Of Rest And Gladness..... | 140 |
| O Father, Hear Us | 59 |
| O God Of Light | 230 |
| O Happy Day | 186 |
| Oh, For A Thousand Tongues..... | 221 |
| Old Hundred, L. M. | 183 |
| Olive's Brow, L. M. | 229 |
| O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.... | 173 |
| Only Through The Blood | 51 |
| Only Trust Him | 177 |
| On The Journey Home..... | 172 |
| On To Victory | 56 |
| Onward With The Lord Of All.... | 43 |
| O Praise The Lord | 200 |
| O Taste And See That The Lord Is Good | 104 |
| O Thou That Hearest Prayer..... | 211 |
| Over The Hills | 30 |
| Over There In Glory | 23 |

| | No. |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Pass Me Not | 117 |
| Praise Him | 73 |
| Precious Is He | 192 |
| Ready For Service | 52 |
| Rejoice In Praise Divine | 197 |
| Remove My Guilt..... | 149 |
| Right Shall Conquer | 55 |
| Rock Of Ages | 214 |
| Safely Thru Another Week | 212 |
| Safe With The Savior | 3 |
| Sail On | 17 |
| Saved! Saved! | 162 |
| Savior, More Than Life To Me.... | 153 |
| Seeking The Loving Savior | 64 |
| Since He Took My Hand | 12 |
| Singing All The Time | 174 |
| Singing God's Praise | 28 |
| Singing In Heaven | 138 |
| Singing On The Way | 106 |
| Singing On The Way Home..... | 164 |
| Sinner, Come | 139 |
| Softly The Twilight Falls | 74 |
| Some Wonderful Morn | 182 |
| Speak One Loving Word For Jesus. | 57 |
| Spread The News | 120 |
| Stand For The Right | 6 |
| Standing By The Cross | 123 |
| Stand Up For Jesus | 11 |
| Stand Up For Truth | 199 |
| Still Guard The Land We Love..... | 180 |
| Still Outside The Gate | 185 |
| Such Love | 142 |
| Sweeping Thru The Gates | 96 |
| Sweet Hour Of Prayer | 81 |
| Take The Name Of Jesus With You. | 103 |
| Tell It Out | 58 |
| Tell The News | 132 |
| The Banner Of The Cross..... | 116 |
| The Beautiful Story | 189 |
| The Book Of Our Lives | 107 |
| The Call Of The King | 183 |
| The Call To Service | 61 |
| The Conqueror Divine | 78 |
| The Good Old Gospel Road | 131 |
| The Judgment Day | 76 |
| The Joy Of My Soul..... | 136 |
| The King's Call To Service..... | 154 |
| The Lights That Shine For Me.... | 87 |
| The Lord Of Life Is Leading..... | 170 |
| The Morning Light | 41 |
| The Only Life Worth While..... | 8 |
| The Savior For Me | 67 |

INDEX

| | No. |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| The Soul's Eternal King | 194 |
| He True Conqueror | 209 |
| The Victory Of The Cross | 20 |
| The Voices | 168 |
| There Is A City All Transcendent... | 7 |
| There Is A Fountain | 117 |
| There Is A Green Hill Far Away.. | 68 |
| There'll Be A Better Time | 157 |
| There's A Light In The Window... | 193 |
| There Will Be Joy | 184 |
| There Will Be Joy, Great Joy..... | 36 |
| There Will Be No Dark Valley | 158 |
| There Will Come A Happy Time.... | 127 |
| Thine Forever | 15 |
| Throughout A Glad Eternity..... | 187 |
| Thy Glorious Love | 176 |
| Till I Behold Him | 63 |
| 'Tis Midnight and on Olive's brow. | 229 |
| Trust In The Lord | 207 |
| Under The Shadow Of Thy Wing.... | 156 |
| Waiting And Watching | 169 |
| Watchman, Watchman | 205 |

| | No. |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| We Know Not The Hour | 144 |
| We'll Understand It All Some Day. | 33 |
| We're Marching Home | 54 |
| We Shall Meet Them By And By.. | 94 |
| We Shall Understand Some Day ... | 126 |
| We Worship Thee | 135 |
| What Shall I Render? | 83 |
| When I Can Read My Title Clear... | 233 |
| When I Meet Him By And By..... | 124 |
| When Jesus Gave Lovelight..... | 114 |
| When Shadows Fall | 143 |
| When We Gather At Home..... | 129 |
| When We Reach The Golden Shore. | 42 |
| Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.. | 151 |
| Where The Shadows Ever Fall.... | 88 |
| Whispers Of Love | 44 |
| Whiter Than Snow | 237 |
| Willing To Trust | 66 |
| With Crowns Of Love | 1 |
| Work For God..... | 122 |
| Work For The Night Is Coming..... | 226 |
| Working For The Harvest King.... | 25 |



**CROWNS
OF
LOVE**