

1708

Song Service

...AND...

Revival

E. T. HILDEBRAND

AND

W. E. BURNETT

HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.

Roanoke, Va.

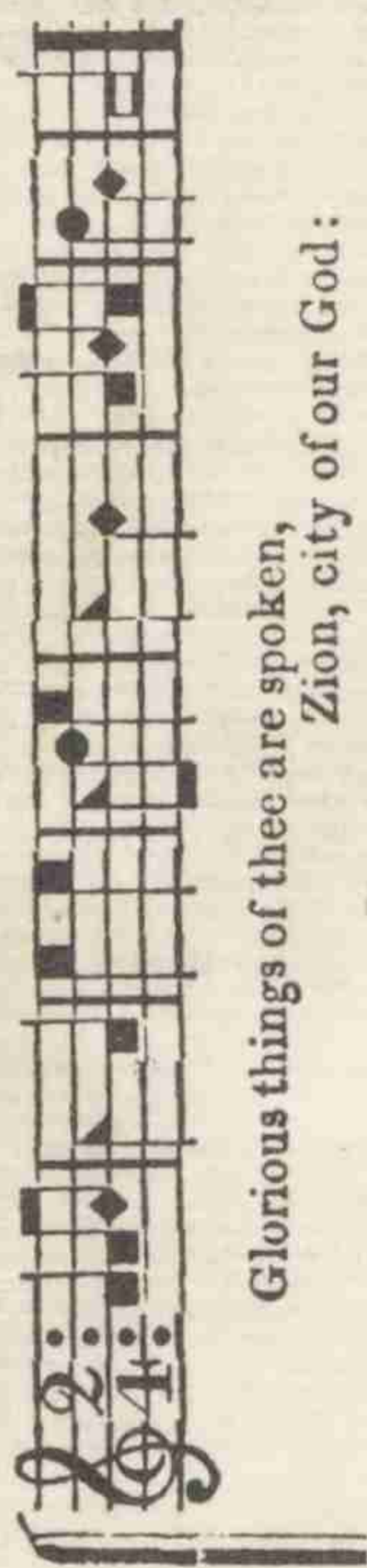
27

H544

ELMORE MUSIC HOUSE

528 Elm Street
CINCINNATI, O.

41-43 Bible House
NEW YORK



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLGY

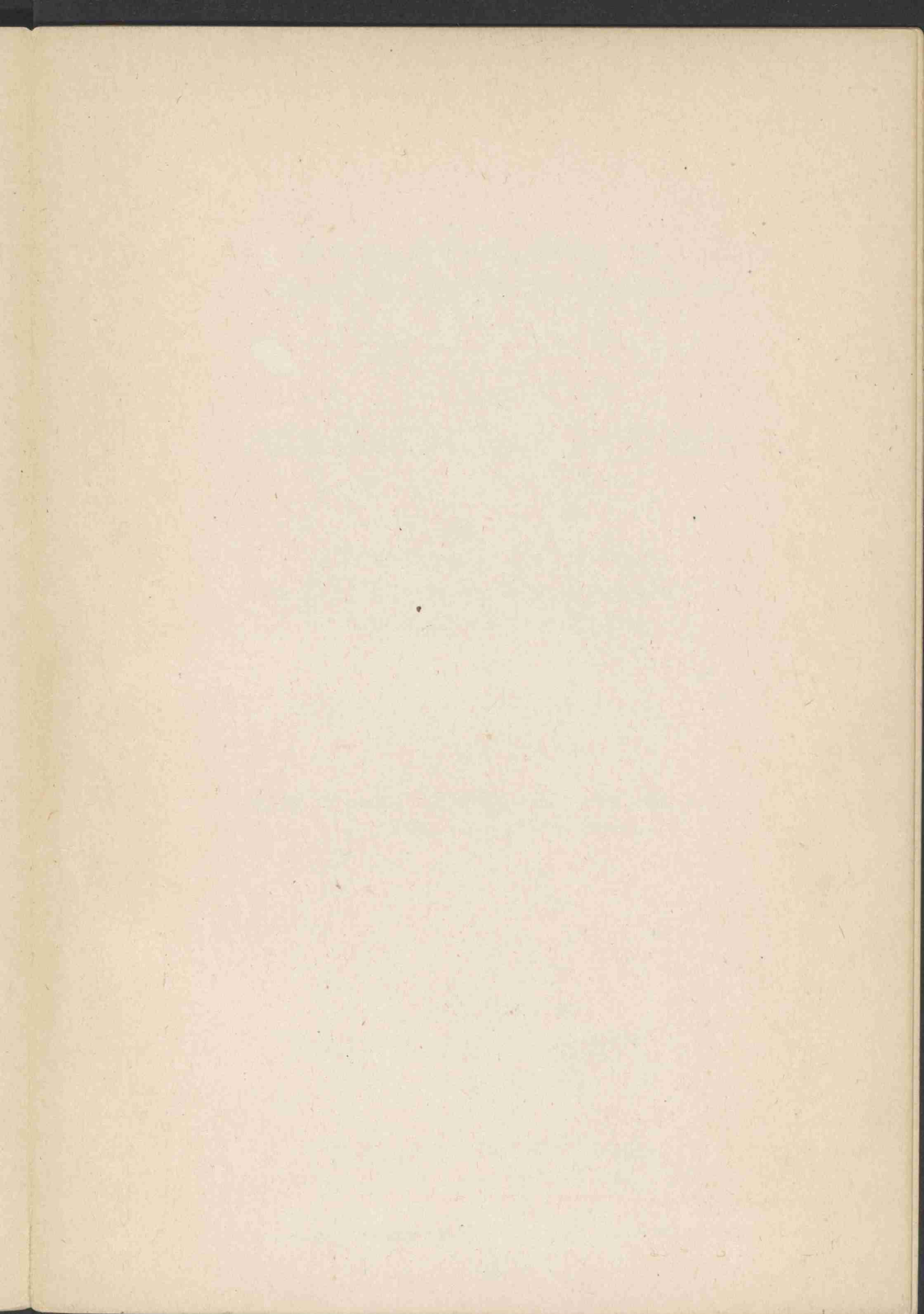
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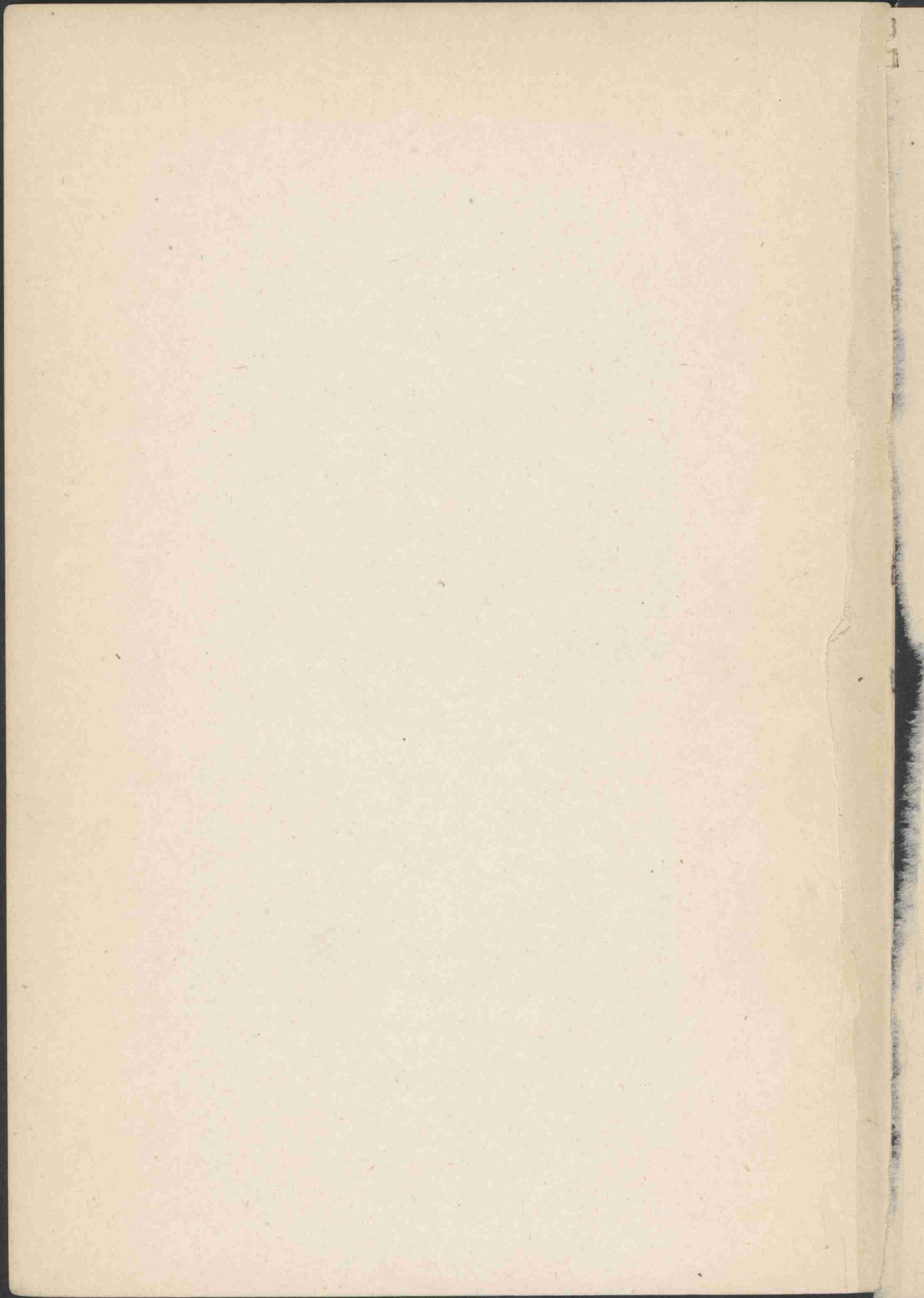
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939





Song Service and Revival

A Collection of Choice Music for Revivals,
Gospel Meetings and Sunday-Schools.

—BY—

E. T. HILDEBRAND and W. E. BURNETT.

With Valuable Contributions
by J. H. Fillmore, J. Owen Long, and other
Prominent Music Writers.

PRICE, 25 cents; \$2.50 per dozen; by mail, postpaid.
Special rates on large quantities.

PUBLISHED BY
HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
Roanoke, Va.

FILLMORE MUSIC HOUSE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO, and 41-43 Bible House, NEW YORK.

Printed in both round and shaped notes.

Be sure to state which notation is wanted.

"I will sing of mercy and judgment;
Unto Thee, O Lord, will I sing."

Ps. 101: 1.

1908

Song B

PRELUDE.

To Evangelists, Gospel Singers, and all lovers of Sacred Music, we respectfully dedicate SONG SERVICE AND REVIVAL.

Long experience in Gospel Singing and in the field of sacred song has revealed demands that we have earnestly and prayerfully endeavored to meet in this collection. Only such songs as will stimulate Christian effort and are actual chariots of the Divine message to a lost and sinful world are used.

To further facilitate its use, the material is adapted and edited in two departments, under the caption of "Song Service" and "Revival Songs." Any of the songs, however, may be used interchangeably when occasion demands it.

To the various authors, whose names appear in connection with their songs, and who have kindly given permission for their use, we make our grateful acknowledgments.

Invoking the direction of the Holy Spirit and the blessings of God, the Father, on the mission of "Song Service and Revival," we send it forth in His name.

THE AUTHORS.

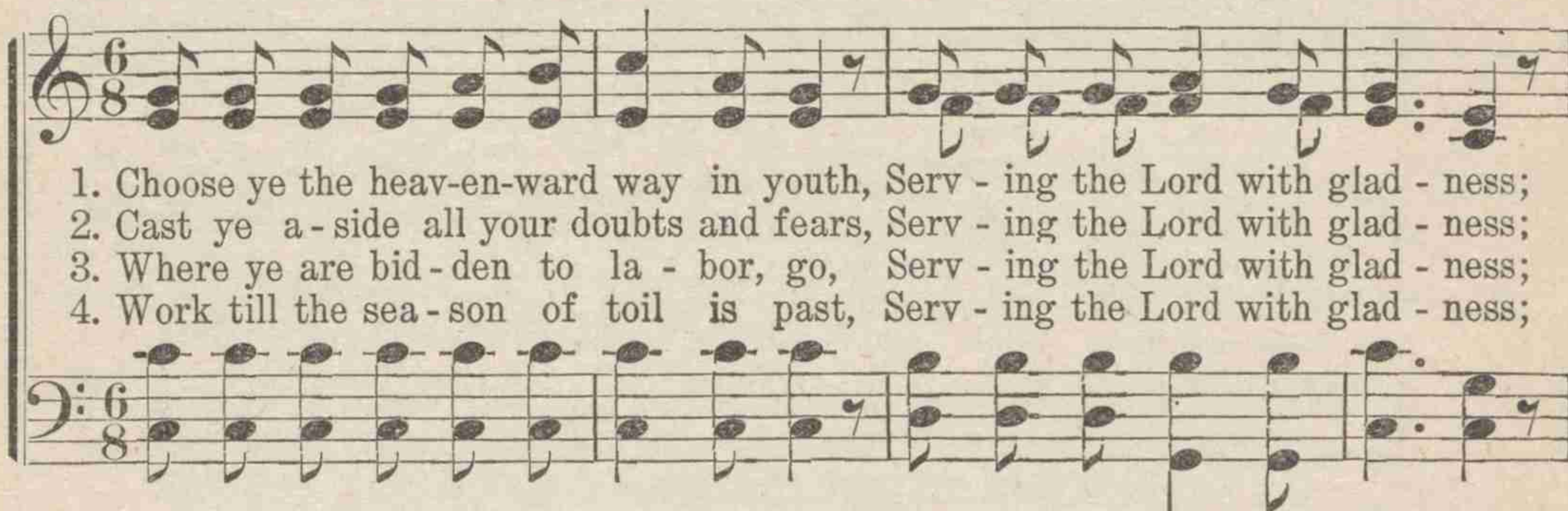
"Sing lustily, and with courage! Sing modestly. Do not bawl!
Sing in tune and take care you sing not too slow."—*John Wesley*

Song Service.

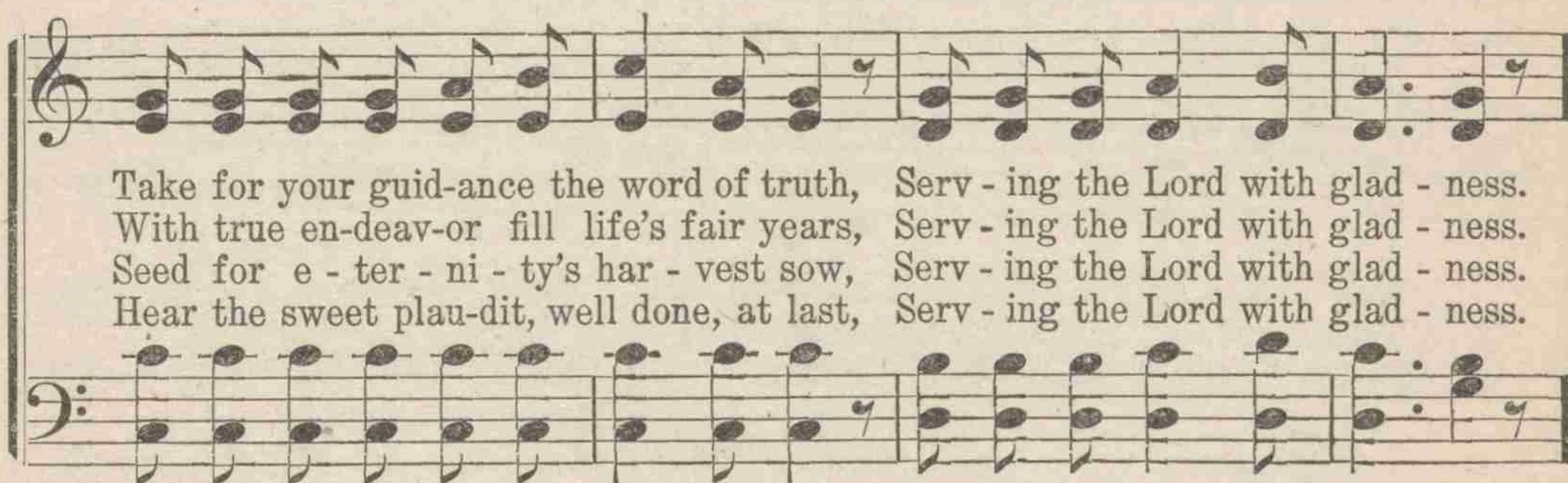
1 Serving the Lord With Gladness.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Choose ye the heav-en-ward way in youth, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness;
 2. Cast ye a - side all your doubts and fears, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness;
 3. Where ye are bid - den to la - bor, go, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness;
 4. Work till the sea - son of toil is past, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness;

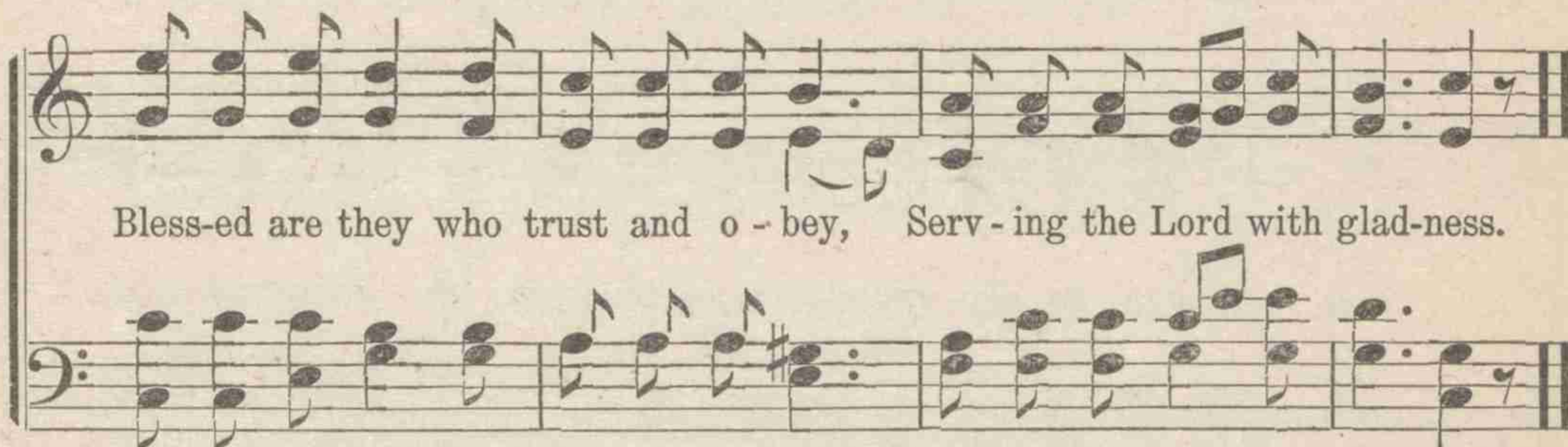


Take for your guid-ance the word of truth, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness.
 With true en-deav-or fill life's fair years, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness.
 Seed for e - ter - ni - ty's har - vest sow, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness.
 Hear the sweet plau-dit, well done, at last, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness.

CHORUS.



Serv - - ing with glad - ness, Serv - - ing with glad - ness;
 Serv-ing the Lord, serv-ing the Lord, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness;



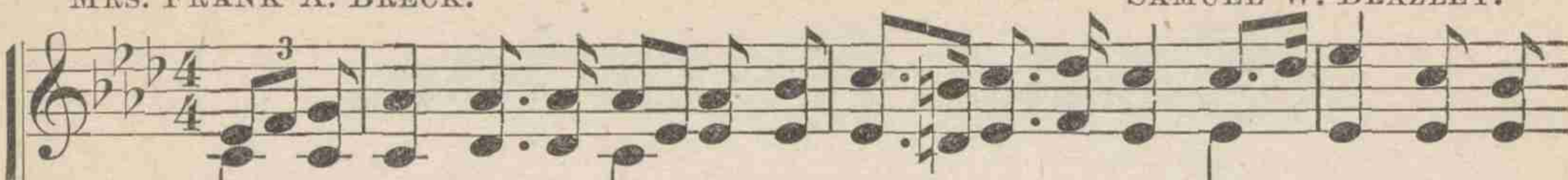
Bless-ed are they who trust and o - bey, Serv - ing the Lord with glad-ness.

2

My Guiding Star.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. O'er the dark, surging wa-ters my bark mov-eth on, And high on the
 2. There is peace, there is gladness what-ev - er my lot, A peace that no
 3. There's a shore where all darkness for-ev - er is past, Where glo - ri - ous



bil - lows is tossed; And but for my Star, all my hope would be gone,
 tem - pest can mar, While shin - eth the glo - ry whose light fad - eth not,
 gates shall un-bar; And I shall be led to the har - bor at last,



CHORUS.



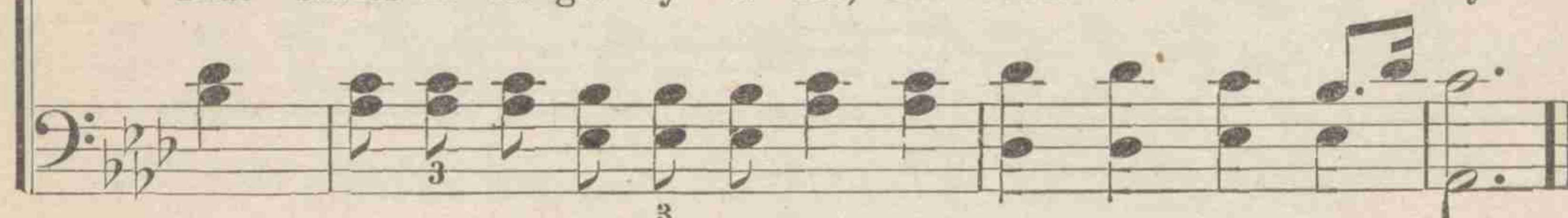
And I in the dark-ness be lost. My guid - - - ing
 The light of my fair guid-ing Star.
 By the light of my beau-ti - ful Star. My beau-ti - ful guid-ing Star, My



Star;
 rad - i - ent guiding Star! My glo - ry all the way; Je - sus Christ is the beaming Star,



is the Star,
 That shines in its glo - ry a - far, And leads to end - less day.



3

Out in the Valleys of Life.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.



1. Ma - ny are striv-ing in vain to rise. Ma - ny are grop-ing 'neath
 2. Ma - ny are friendless, for-lorn, distressed, Ma - ny are long-ing for
 3. Ma - ny are shack-led to grief and pain, Ma - ny are struggling, but
 4. Ma - ny are faint-ing be-neath their load, Ma - ny in sor-row and




sun-less skies, Ma - ny have troubled and weep-ing eyes, Out in the
 peace and rest, Ma - ny are hopeless, un-loved, un-blessed, Out in the
 noth-ing gain, Ma - ny are cry-ing for help in vain, Out in the
 sick-ness plod, Ma - ny are drift-ing a-way from God, Out in the



CHORUS.



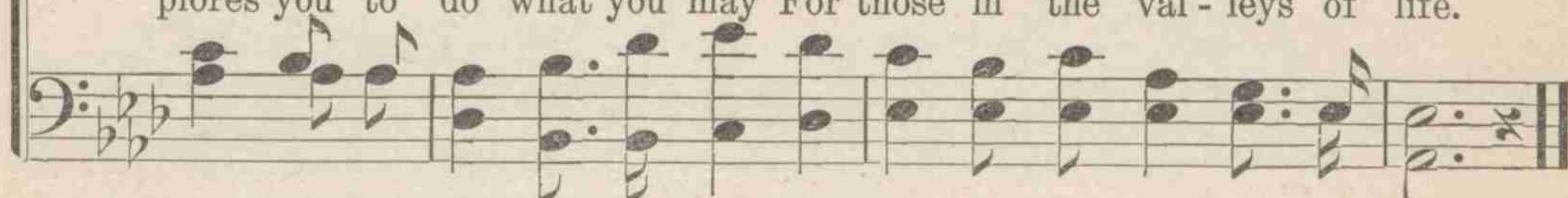
val-leys of life. Lov-ers of Je-sus, your cour-age dis-play,




For nev-er 'twas need-ed as need-ed to-day; Je-sus im-




plores you to do what you may For those in the val-leys of life.



Rolling On.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We're borne a - long the waves of time, The years are roll - ing on;....
2. So ma - ny drift - ing down the stream, The years are roll - ing on;....
3. What pros - pect of the ha - ven fair? The years are roll - ing on;....
4. Come, wea - ry soul and tem - pest toss'd, The years are roll - ing on;....
5. Be guid - ed by His wound - ed hand—The years are roll - ing on;....
rolling on;



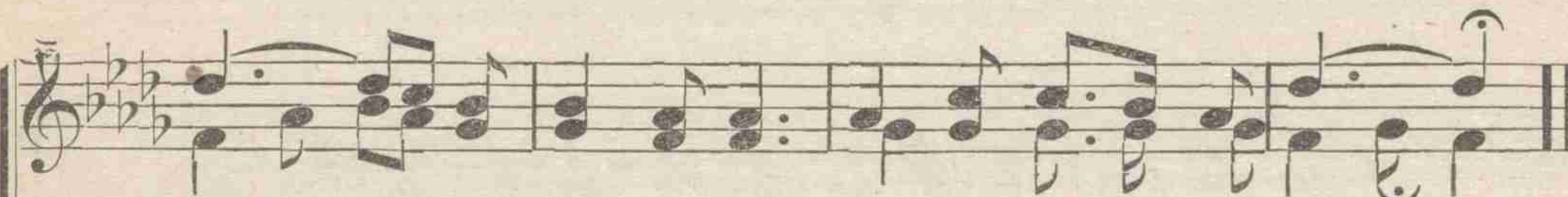
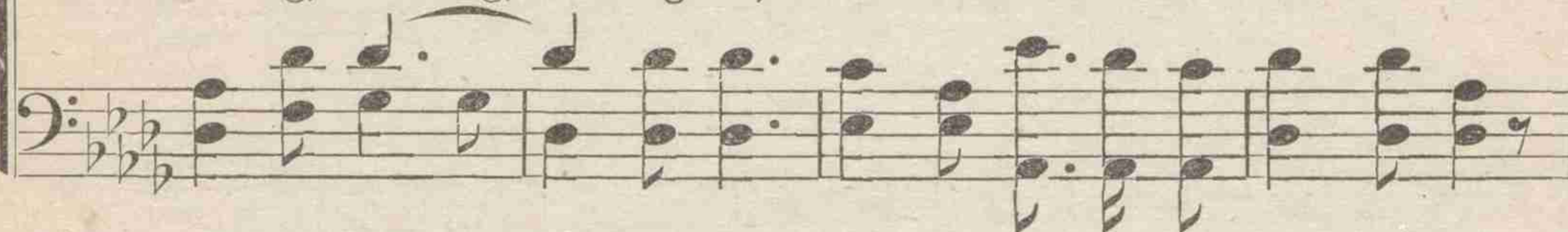
Tho' tear-drops fall or joy-bells chime, The years are roll - ing on.....
 They live as in an i - dle dream, The years are roll - ing on.....
 What hope that we shall an - chor there? The years are roll - ing on.....
 Look up to Him who saves the lost! The years are roll - ing on.....
 O hast - en to the promised land—The years are roll - ing on.....
 rolling on.



REFRAIN.



Roll - - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to the bound - less sea,
 Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on,



Roll - - ing, roll - ing on, To e - ter - ni - ty!.....
 Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty!



Victory.

Words and Music by STANLEY GREENWOOD.

1. We are in the ar - my of the bless - ed Lord, We are read - y
 2. Swells the loft - y cho - rus of our rally-ing song, Waves the ban-ner
 3. Won't you come with us and leave the ranks of sin? Won't you on the

gird - ed with the shield and sword; We are un - der or - ders of His
 o'er us as we march a - long; Ev - 'ry-where be - fore us fall the
 side of truth and right be - gin? Won't you join the ar - my that is

CHORUS.

ho - ly word, We will con-quer in His name.
 pow'rs of wrong; We will con-quer in His name. Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry!
 sure to win? We will con-quer in His name.

hear the mighty call! Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! forward, one and all! Shout your wondrous

bat - tle cry, ye soldiers of the Lamb, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! in Je - sus' name.

6

My Lord and I.

Words arranged by W. E. B.
SOPRANO. *Moderato.*

W. E. BURNETT.

1. I have a Friend so precious, So ver-y dear to me, He loves me with such
 2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
 3. I tell Him all my sorrows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
 4. He knows how I am long-ing Some weary soul to win, And so He bids me

TENOR.

ten - der love, He loves so faithful - ly; I could not live a-part from Him, I
 lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light, Be-
 pleas-es me, I tell Him what annoys; He tells me what I ought to do, He
 go and speak The loving words for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love, And

love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to - geth-er My Lord and I.
 neath a sun-ny sky— And so we dwell to - geth-er My Lord and I.
 tells me what to try— And so we dwell to - geth-er My Lord and I.
 why He came to die— And so we dwell to - geth-er My Lord and I.

CHORUS.*

Dwell - ing to - geth - er— Hap - py we will be through-
 Dwelling to-geth-er for-ev-er and for-ev-er, Hap - py we will be through-

* Chorus may be omitted.

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My Lord and I.

out e-ter - ni-ty, Dwell - ing to - geth - er My Lord and I.
 out e-ter - ni-ty, Dwelling together for-ev-er and forever My Lord and I.

7

Bright Lights Wanted.

K. B. BROWN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Bright lights we need in ev - 'ry land, To make the dark-ness flee,
 2. Bright lights we need in ev - 'ry place, In schools and halls of fame;
 3. Bright lights we need in church and home, To shine with Chris-tian grace;
 4. Bright lights we need in mis - sion fields, To sow the seed with care;

To fill all hearts with joy and peace And bur-dened souls to free.
 To teach the young with prospects bright, To hon - or Je - sus' name.
 To guide our struggling fel-low - men, To heav-en's rest-ing place.
 To gar - ner souls for Christ the Lord And for His use pre - pare.

CHORUS.

Bright lights are wanted a - long the lines, Pure lives for Je - sus are tru - est signs

For wear-y pil-grims to guide them through, Je - sus is the light for you.

T. J. WILSON.

B. B. BEALL.



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, tho' e - vil as - sail, Christ's love will sus-
 2. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, when troubles are near, Christ's love will con-
 3. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, but ev - er a - bide, In love with - out
 4. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, on Je - sus re - ly, His Spir - it will



tain you, love nev - er to fail; When sin would al - lure you,
 sole you, and ban - ish all fear; Tho' tem-pests be rag - ing,
 meas - ure, in Je - sus con - fide; In grace e'er a - bound - ing,
 strengthen, His Spir - it is nigh; All who in His mer - cy,

D. S.—*Tho' sin would confound you,*


turn quick-ly a - way, Christ ev - er is near you, trust Him all the way.
 yet there will be calm, Christ ev - er con-trol - ling each threat-en-ing storm.
 in mer - cy so free, O spir-it, then trust Him for gra-cious is He.
 or grace will con - fide, Shall in His sal - va - tion for - ev - er a - bide.

He's ever 'round you, Christ then will secure you—Christ's able to save.

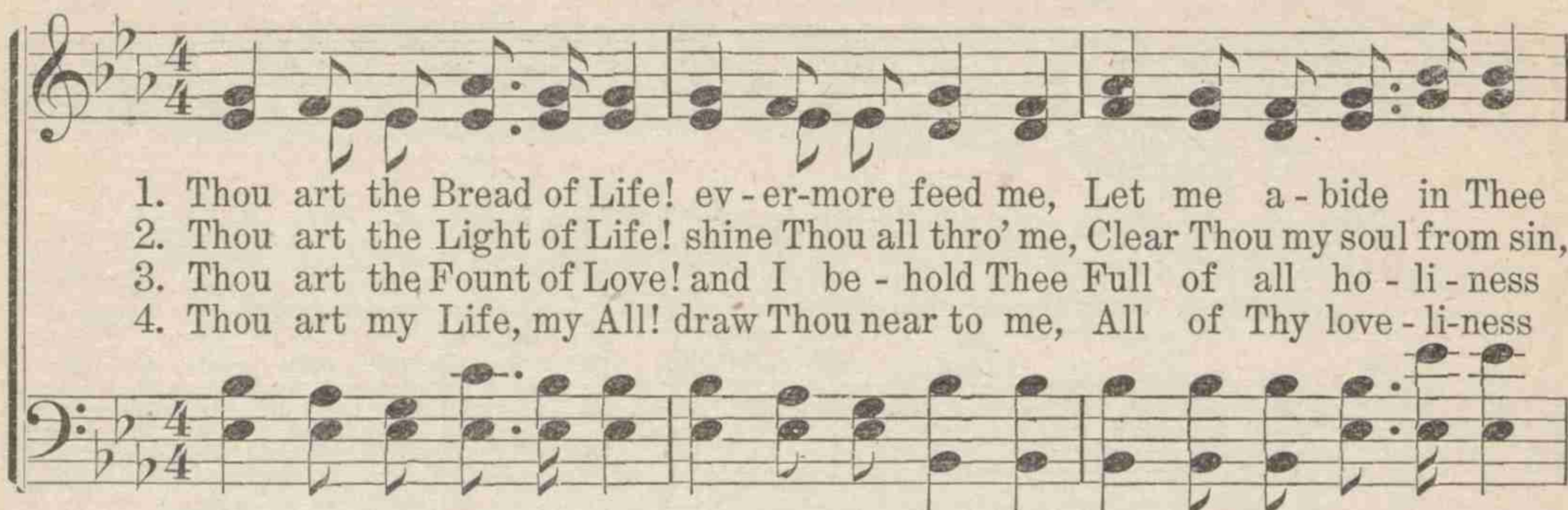
REFRAIN.



Yield not to temp-ta - tion, trust in His sal - va - tion,



His mer - cy will guide you e'en down to the grave;



1. Thou art the Bread of Life! ev - er - more feed me, Let me a - bide in Thee
 2. Thou art the Light of Life! shine Thou all thro' me, Clear Thou my soul from sin,
 3. Thou art the Fount of Love! and I be - hold Thee Full of all ho - li - ness
 4. Thou art my Life, my All! draw Thou near to me, All of Thy love - li - ness



and Thou in me; To deep - en love with - in, O how I need Thee!
 pure let me be; Cleanse till Thy ho - ly eyes stain - less may view me,
 and grace for me; Close to Thy pure, warm heart ten - der - ly fold me,
 mine eyes would see; By Thy trans - form - ing pow'r change and re - new me,

CHORUS.



Draw me still near - er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near - er to Thee,
 And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near - er, dear Lord, to Thee,



Near - er to Thee, Near - er in sweet fel - low - ship and com -
 Near - er, dear Lord, to Thee,



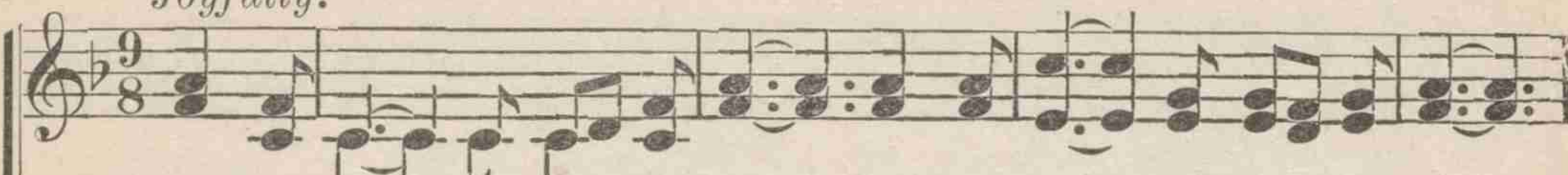
mun - ion with Thee; Near - er still near - er, draw me to Thee.

10 There Is Joy In Winning Souls.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

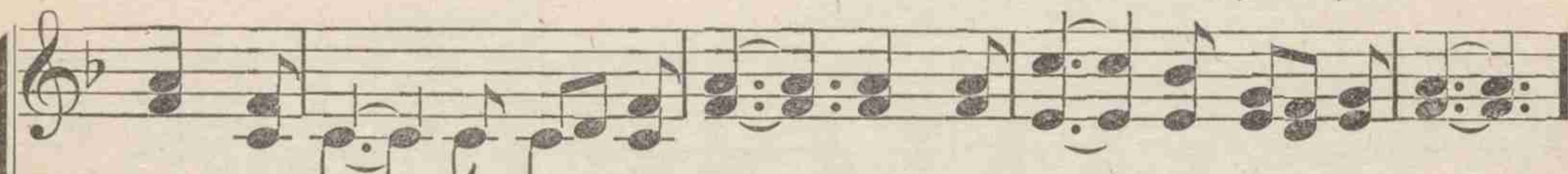
Joyfully.



1. There is joy in win-ning souls, 'Tis the joy the Sav-iour feels,
 2. Out of dark-ness in - to light, Out of per - il in - to peace,
 3. An - gels nev - er know the bliss Of the mes - sen - gers of Christ,



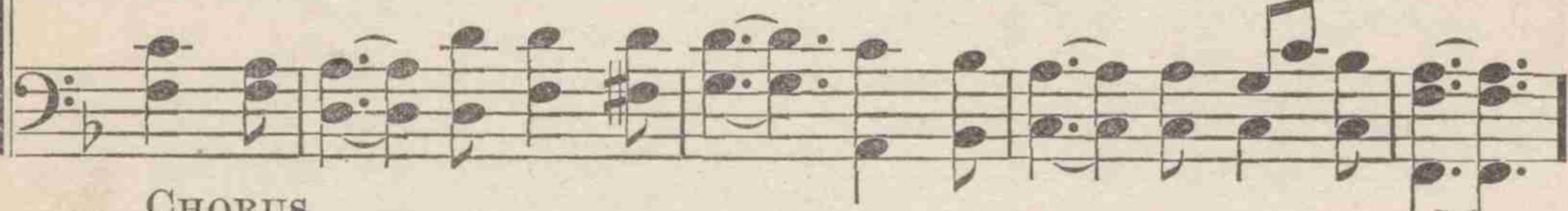

And the se - cret, glad and sweet, To His ser - vants He re - veals.
 Come the souls of men re-deemed, When their fears and fight-ing cease.
 Who are sent to bear the word Of His gift of love un - priced.

For the vic - tor-song of faith In my spir - it will be - gin,
 O to stretch a help - ing hand And to speak the word of love!
 Un - to mor - tals who have found How the Lord for - giv - eth sin,




As I seek the wand'ring ones, That my Sav - iour died to win.
 O to point the wan-d'rer home—This is joy like that a - bove.
 He has giv - en pow'r be - low Oth - er wan - der - ers to win.



CHORUS.



There is joy, sweet joy, Joy in win - ning souls; Let the work my
 ex - ult - ant joy, in winning souls;



There Is Joy In Winning Souls.

days employ, While the tide of be - ing rolls, There is joy, sweet joy, joy in
ex - ult - ant joy,

win - ning souls; Saviour, let me share Thy joy, Wondrous joy of winning souls.
in winning souls;

11

Nearer My Saviour.

Rev. T. C. HARPER.

E. D. NAFF.

1. Near - er, still near - er my Saviour, I would e'er be to Thee; Oh let me
2. Oft - en when I'm sad and lone - ly Earth's night to me so drear, 'Tis then I
3. Near - er, still near - er my Saviour Draw me, Thy wea - ry child; In Thy strong

REFRAIN.
feel Thy pres - ence Near - er, still nearer to me.
need Thy com - fort, 'Tis then I need Thee near. O let me feel Thy presence,
arms to shield me From storm and tem - pest wild.

Je - sus my Saviour, dear, I would be Thine for - ev - er, Have Thee ev - er near.

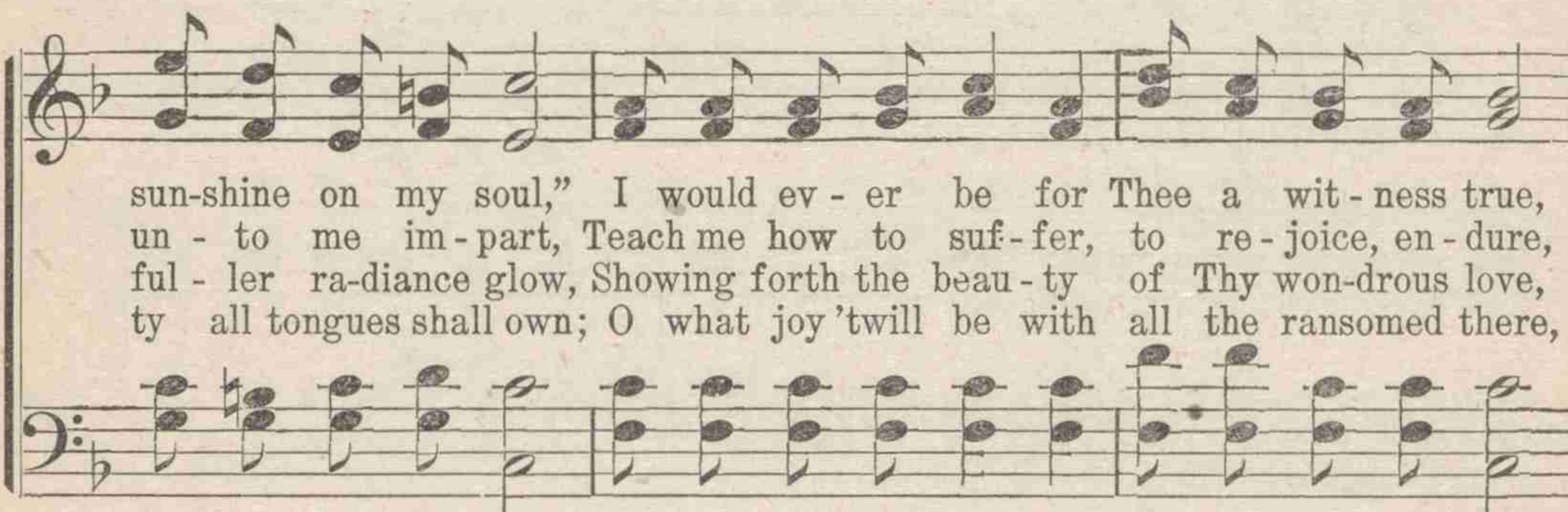
KATE ULMER.

May be sung E or E-flat.

J. E. DELMARTER.

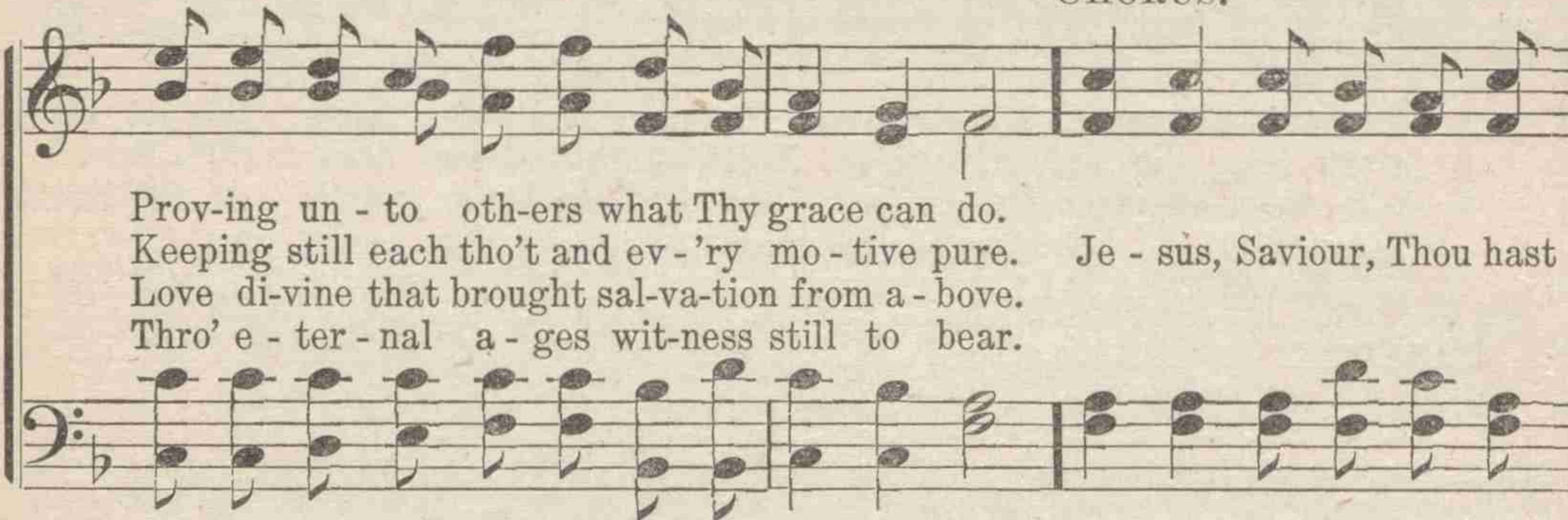


1. Je - sus, precious Saviour, Thou hast made me whole, "Let Thy blessing rest like
 2. Let Thy presence reigning in my in-most heart, Strength and pow'r for service
 3. Keep me from the e - vil as I on-ward go, Dai - ly let my light with
 4. When as King of kings I see Thee on Thy throne, When Thy sov'reign maj-es-

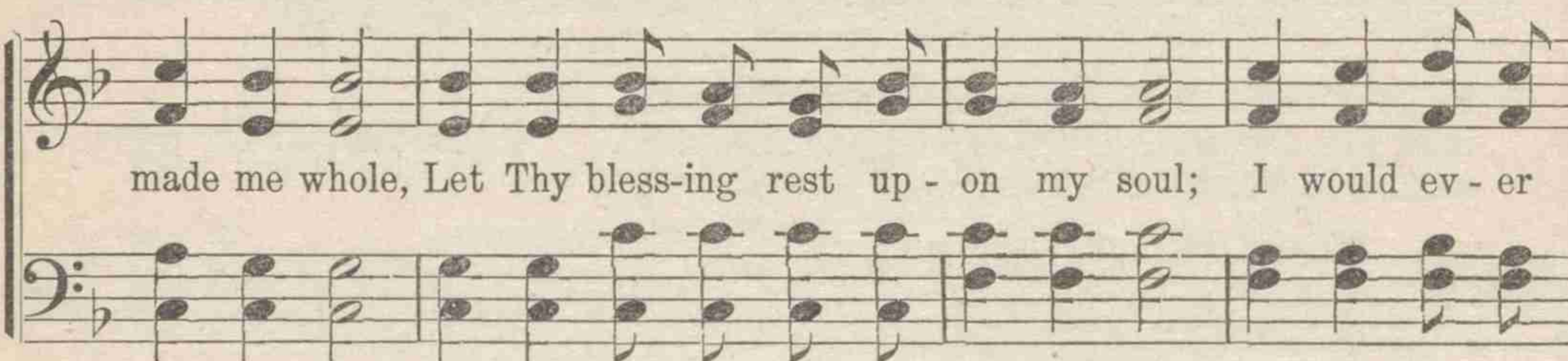


sun-shine on my soul," I would ev - er be for Thee a wit - ness true,
 un - to me im-part, Teach me how to suf-fer, to re-joice, en-dure,
 ful - ler ra-diance glow, Showing forth the beau-ty of Thy won-drous love,
 ty all tongues shall own; O what joy 'twill be with all the ransomed there,

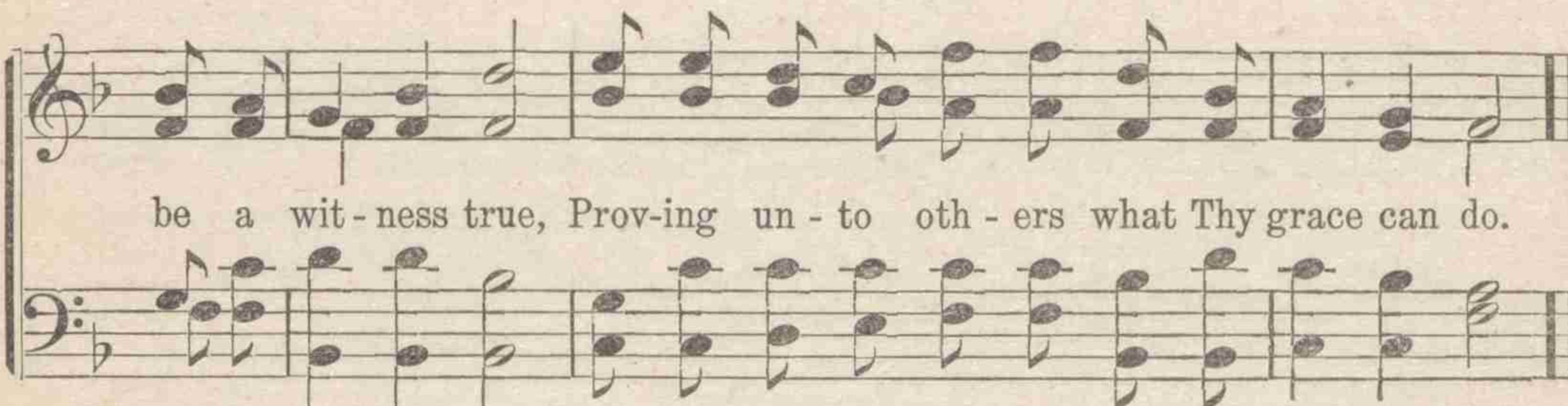
CHORUS.



Prov-ing un - to oth-ers what Thy grace can do.
 Keeping still each tho't and ev-'ry mo-tive pure. Je - sus, Saviour, Thou hast
 Love di-vine that brought sal-va-tion from a - bove.
 Thro' e - ter-nal a - ges wit-ness still to bear.



made me whole, Let Thy bless-ing rest up - on my soul; I would ev - er



be a wit - ness true, Prov-ing un - to oth - ers what Thy grace can do.

J. A. T.

Rev. J. A. TAYLOR.



1. Say some-thing, ye Christian, for Je - sus your Lord, Say something for Him;
2. Say some-thing, ye Christian, have you nev-er read, Say something for Him;
3. But if you con-fess Him while here among men, Say something for Him;
4. Your heart must be-lieve to re-ceive righteousness, Say something for Him;
5. In books of remembrance are names written down? Say something for Him;



Re - mem-ber His goodness, O speak just a word; Say something for Him.
 For those who de - ny Him no word, has He said, Say something for Him.
 Then He will con-fess to our Fa-ther in heav'n; Say something for Him.
 Your mouth must confess His sal - va - tion and grace; Say something for Him.
 When He gath - ers jew-els, will you each be one? Say something for Him.



CHORUS.



Say some-thing, say some-thing, Have you noth-ing to tell?.....
 to tell?



Say some-thing, say some-thing, For He lov - eth thee well.



JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



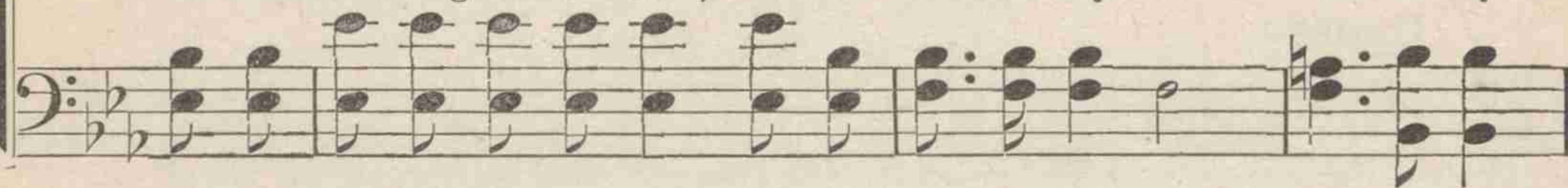
1. Do you hear, O faint-ing sol-dier, that sweet word which rends the skies?
2. Do you see, O faint-ing sol-dier, how the gos - pel ban - ner waves?
3. Lift your eyes, O faint-ing sol-dier, see His arm - y march - ing on!



It is "Vic - to - ry!" It is "Vic - to - ry!" From the hearts of faithful comrades
 It is "Vic - to - ry!" It is "Vic - to - ry!" It is float-ing o-ver thou-sands
 It is "Vic - to - ry!" It is "Vic - to - ry!" Sin is swift-ly dis-ap-pear-ing,



in the field it doth a - rise, It is "Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!"
 who were once but fee-ble slaves! It is "Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!"
 dark-ness fad-ing in - to dawn, It is "Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!"



CHORUS.



We are marching 'gainst the foe, strik-ing hard-er ev-'ry blow, Soon the tempter



and his arm - y from the field will have to go! Rise, O faint-ing sol-dier,



It is Victory.



rise! heed the word that rends the skies, It is Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!

15

Wonderful Grace.

REV. F. L. SNYDER.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

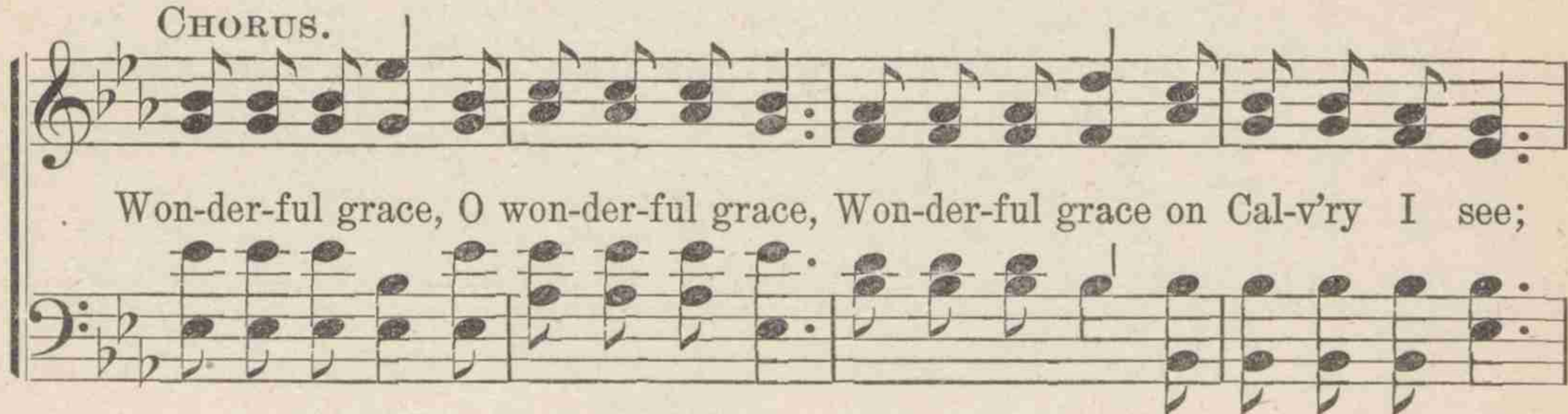


1. Won-der-ful grace on Calv'ry I see, Won-der-ful grace that reached even me,
2. Won-der-ful grace, a-maz-ing to see, Won-der-ful grace the guilt-y to free,
3. Won-der-ful grace, let mor-tals ex-claim, Won-der-ful grace, 'tis ev - er the same,



Won-der-ful grace, O how could it be, Je - sus for sin - ners slain.
Won-der-ful grace on Cal - va - ry's tree, Je - sus for sin - ners slain.
Won-der-ful grace the err - ing may claim, Je - sus for sin - ners slain.

CHORUS.



Won-der-ful grace, O won-der-ful grace, Won-der-ful grace on Cal-v'ry I see;



Won-der-ful grace, O won-der - ful grace, Je - sus for sin - ners slain.

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.



1. I be-lieve in the sto-ry nev-er old, I be-lieve it!
 2. I be-lieve in the ti-dings of His birth, I be-lieve it!
 3. I be-lieve that the shepherds heard the song, I be-lieve it!
 4. I be-lieve that the wise men saw His star, I be-lieve it!
 5. I be-lieve that he came to seek and save, I be-lieve it!



I be-lieve in the Sav-iour long fore-told, I be-lieve it!
 I be-lieve in the song of peace on earth, I be-lieve it!
 I be-lieve that they saw the heav'n-ly throng, I be-lieve it!
 I be-lieve that they fol-lowed from a-far, I be-lieve it!
 I be-lieve that e-ter-nal life He gave, I be-lieve it!



I be-lieve He's more pre-cious far than gold, I be-lieve it! I am
 I be-lieve 'twas a time of joy and mirth, I be-lieve it! I am
 I be-lieve that the glo-ry shone a-round, I be-lieve it! I am
 I be-lieve that they found the Sav-iour there, I be-lieve it! I am
 I be-lieve I shall live be-yond the grave, I be-lieve it! I am

CHORUS.



saved by be-liev-ing on His name. I am saved by be-liev-ing on His
 by be-

Saved by Believing.

name, I am saved, for His word is just the
liev - ing on His name,
same, 'Tis the same "who - so - ev - er," For His
just the same,
love chang-eth nev - er, I am saved by be - liev - ing on His name.

17

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

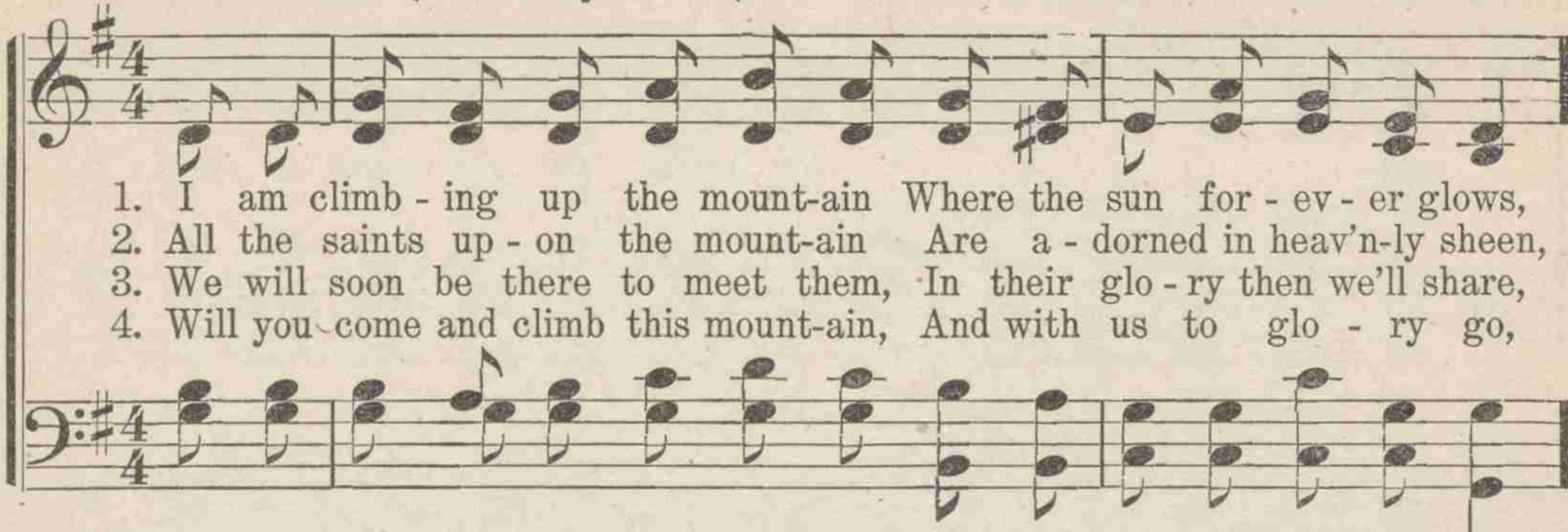
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

18

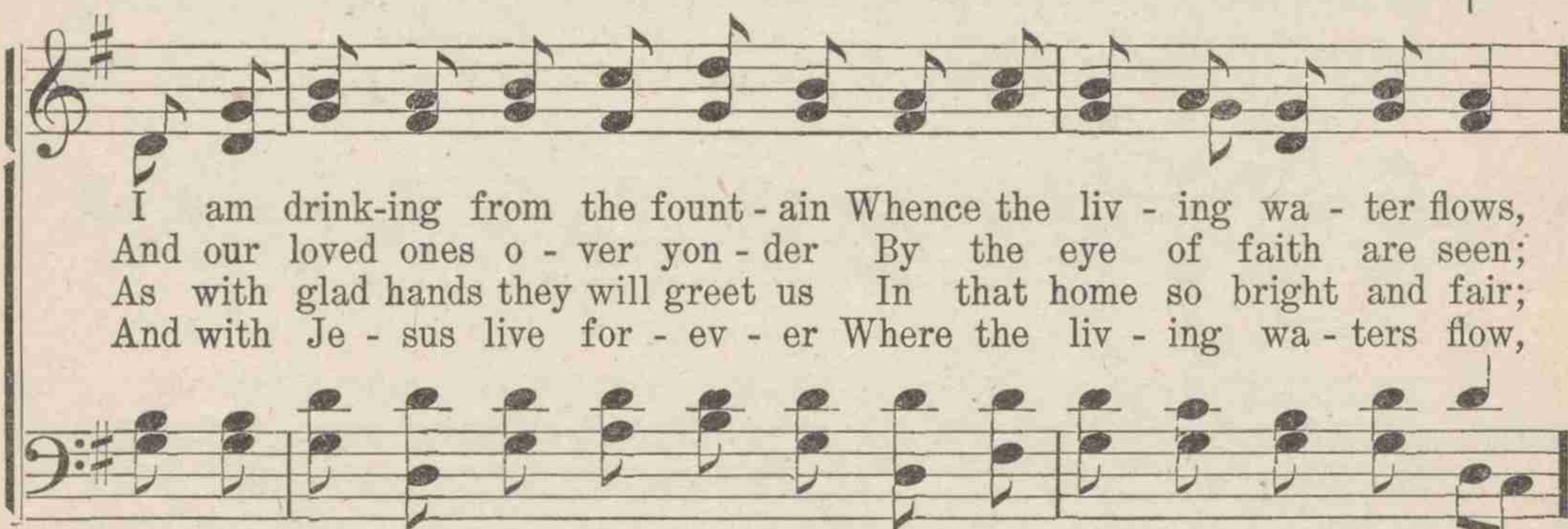
I'm Living in the Light.

DAN CARPENTER. (Chorus by P. J. S.)

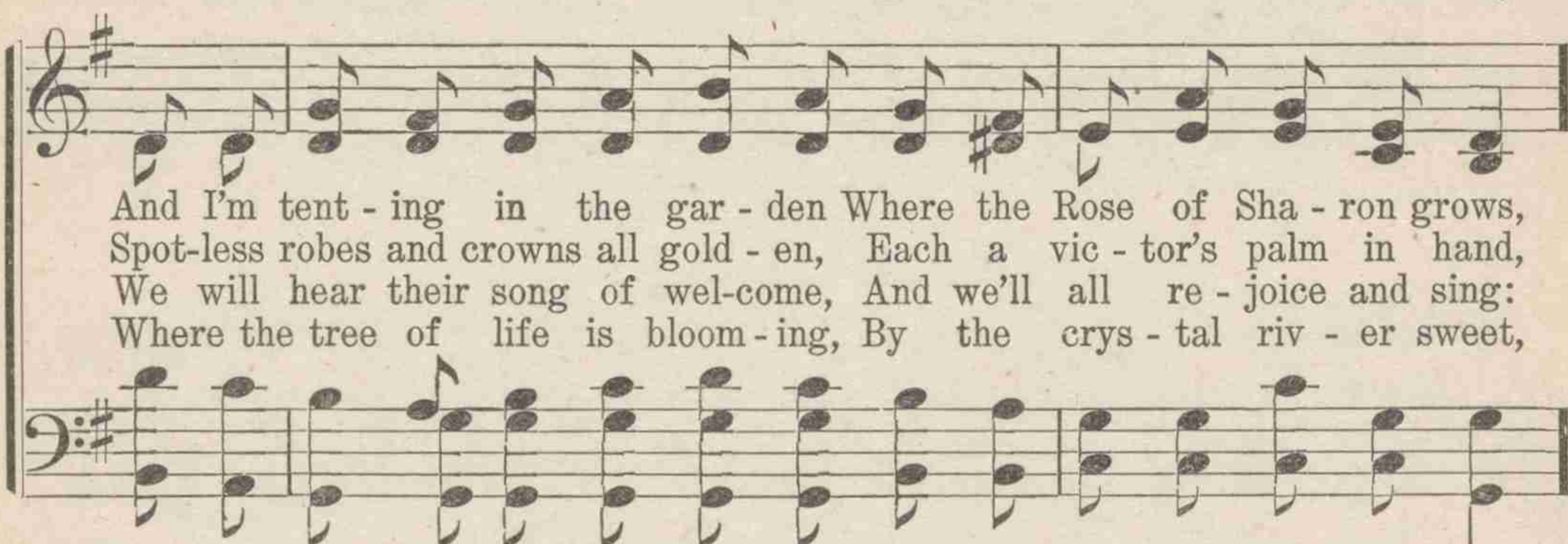
PEARLEY JOHNSON SPRAGUE.



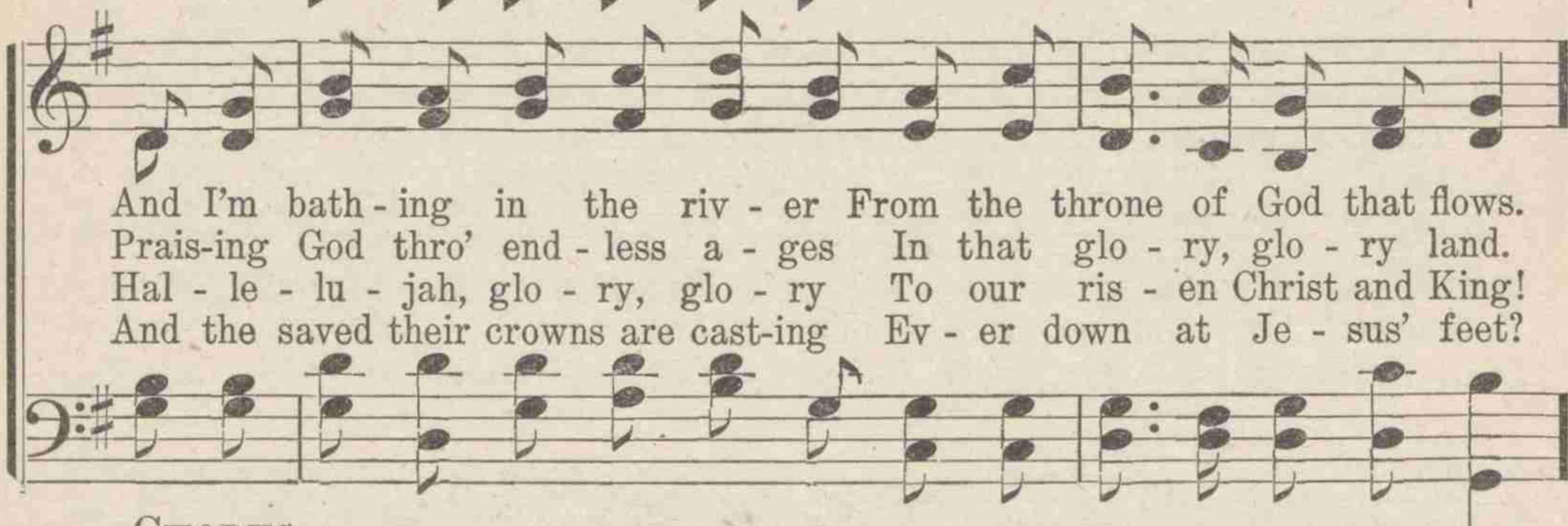
1. I am climb - ing up the mount - ain Where the sun for - ev - er glows,
 2. All the saints up - on the mount - ain Are a - dorned in heav'n - ly sheen,
 3. We will soon be there to meet them, In their glo - ry then we'll share,
 4. Will you - come and climb this mount - ain, And with us to glo - ry go,



I am drink - ing from the fount - ain Whence the liv - ing wa - ter flows,
 And our loved ones o - ver yon - der By the eye of faith are seen;
 As with glad hands they will greet us In that home so bright and fair;
 And with Je - sus live for - ev - er Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow,

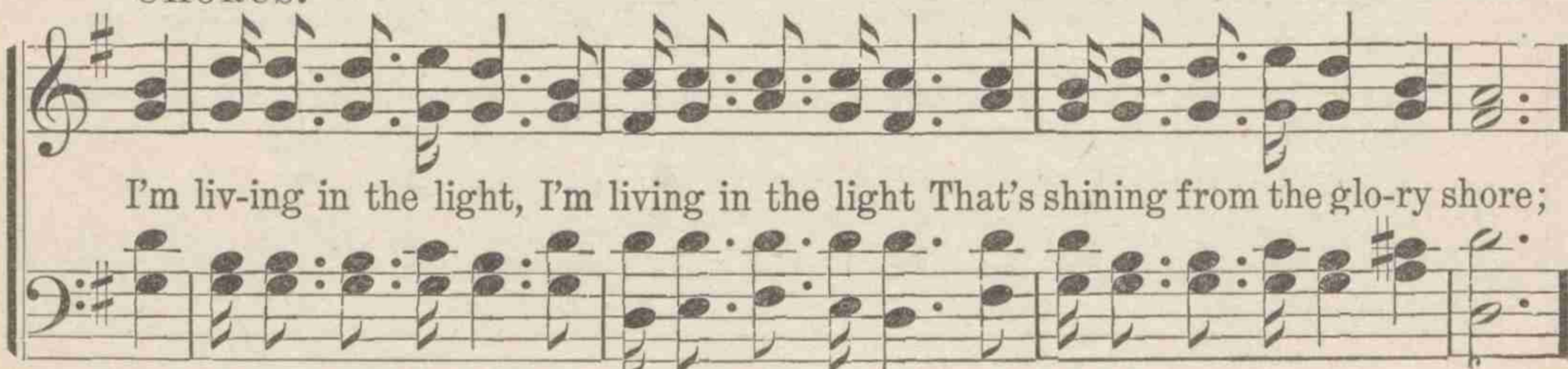


And I'm tent - ing in the gar - den Where the Rose of Sha - ron grows,
 Spot - less robes and crowns all gold - en, Each a vic - tor's palm in hand,
 We will hear their song of wel - come, And we'll all re - joice and sing:
 Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, By the crys - tal riv - er sweet,



And I'm bath - ing in the riv - er From the throne of God that flows.
 Prais - ing God thro' end - less a - ges In that glo - ry, glo - ry land.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry To our ris - en Christ and King!
 And the saved their crowns are cast - ing Ev - er down at Je - sus' feet?

CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing in the light, I'm living in the light That's shining from the glo - ry shore;

I'm Living in the Light.

I'm liv-ing in the light, I'm living in the light That's shining from the glory shore.

19

How Can I But Love Him.

J. E. RANKIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. So ten - der, so pre-cious, My Sav - iour to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly, Tow'rd all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all Friends the fair-est And tru - est is He; His love is the
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed-ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex-

REFRAIN.

gra-cious, I've found Him to be.
blind-ly—He love still re - pays. How can I but love Him? But
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed-ing, For grief Him a - dorns.

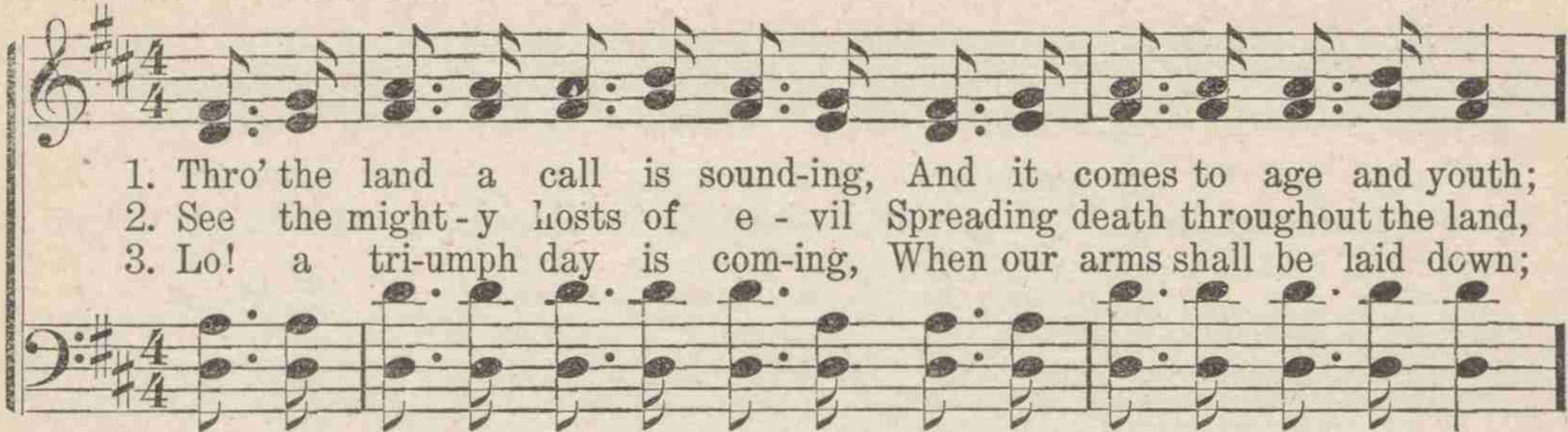
love Him, but love Him? There's no friend a-bove Him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.

By permission.

20 The Victory May Depend on You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death throughout the land,
3. Lo! a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

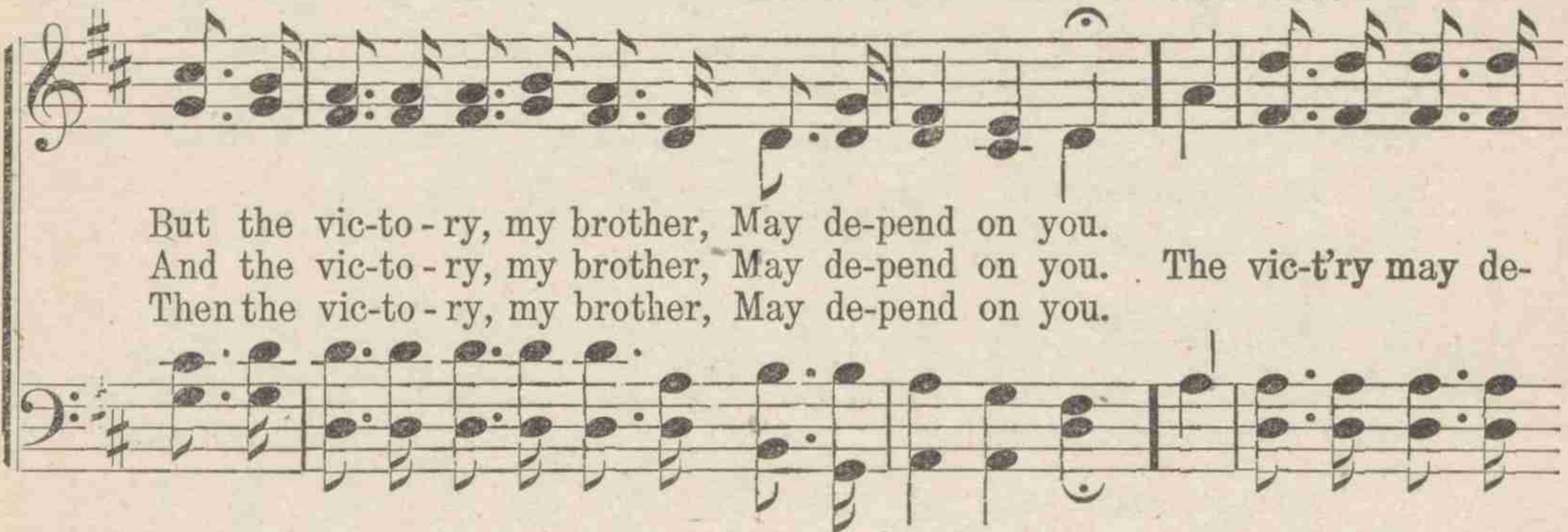


'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown;

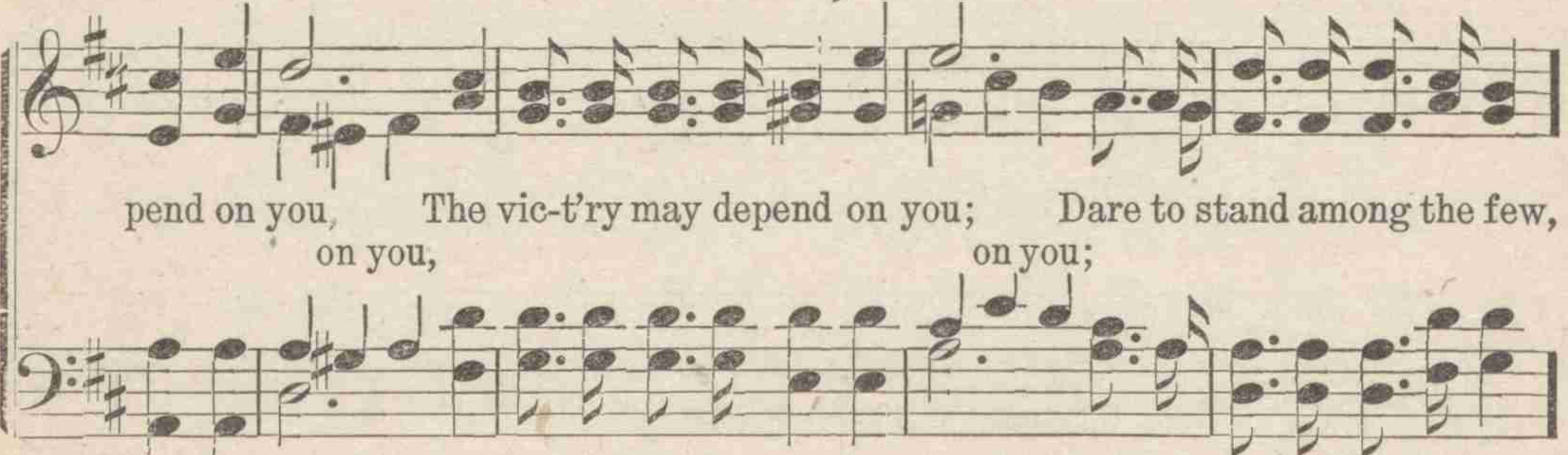


To the standard of our Cap-tain, Lo! there comes a faith-ful few;
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand a-mong the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few;

CHORUS.



But the vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you.
And the vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-
Then the vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you.



pend on you, The vic-t'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

The Victory May Depend on You.

With the faith-ful tried and true, For the vic - t'ry may de-pend on you.

21

The Way Grows Brighter.

J. A. T.

Rev. JNO. A. TAYLOR.

1. The path of the just shineth more and more, All the way, all the way;
 2. When temptations come and buf-fet you,
 3. The Sav-iour's love will compass thee,
 4. In the midst of the con-flict and the strife,
 5. Press up-ward tow'rd the Morning Star, All the way, all the way,

As we journey tow'rd the golden shore, All the way, all the way.
 My grace will bear you safely thro',
 His voice re - peat, "I'll make you free,"
 "I am the Way, the Truth, the Life,"
 And He will light your path a-far, All the way, all the way, yes, all the way.

CHORUS.

All the way grows brighter, All the way grows brighter,
 All the way grows brighter ev'ry day, All the way grows brighter ev'ry day;

All the way grows brighter, All the way grows brighter ev'ry day.
 All the way grows brighter ev'ry day, yes, ev'ry day.

W. L. T.

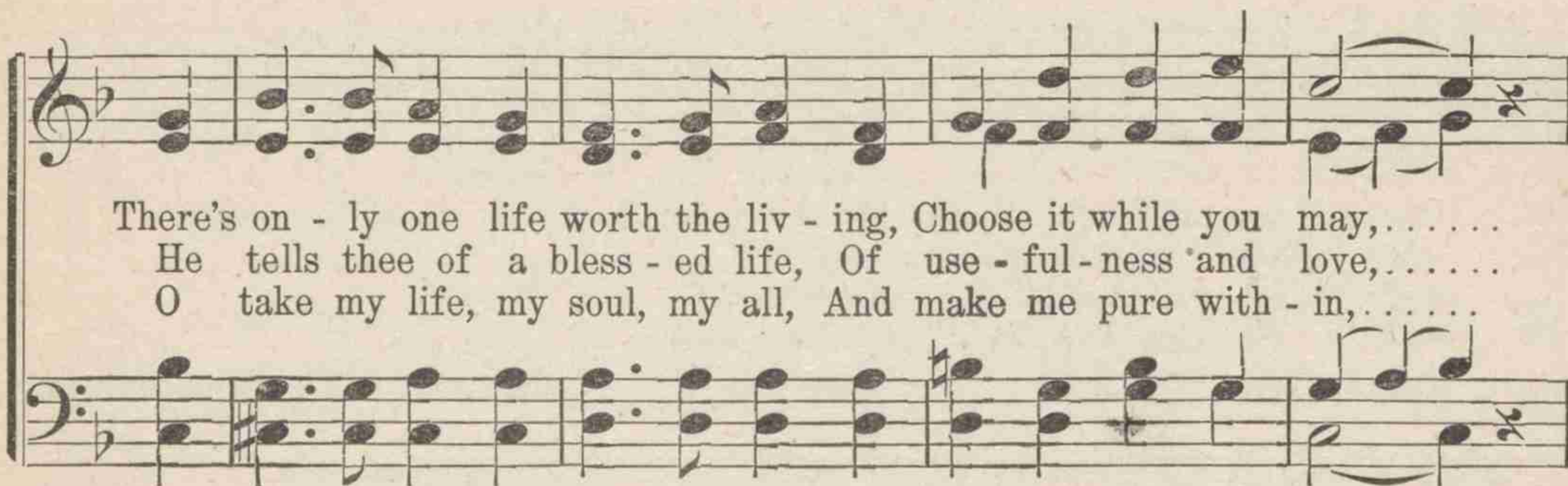
WILL L. THOMPSON.

With expression.


1. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speak-ing with-in thy heart,
 2. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speak-ing to thee a - lone,
 3. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Call - ing now "come home,"



It whis - pers soft - ly "come to me, And live life's bet - ter part."
 The sto - ry of His sac - ri - fice, Will melt Thy heart of stone.
 O why not an - swer Him this mo - ment, "Now, my Lord, I come?"



There's on - ly one life worth the liv - ing, Choose it while you may,.....
 He tells thee of a bless - ed life, Of use - ful - ness and love,.....
 O take my life, my soul, my all, And make me pure with - in,.....

pp



Gen - tly His voice is call - ing thee, He will guide the way.
 Gen - tly His voice is call - ing thee, To home, sweet home a - bove.
 Trust - ing in Thy re - deem - ing love, To cleanse my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *pp* *m*



The still small voice with - in thy heart, Is whisp'ring soft and low, There's a

The Still Small Voice.

pp

way up to life, and a-way down to death, Which way, which way will you go?

23 We Are Waiting for the Morning.

Words adapted.

J. OWEN LONG.

1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day; When the
 2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day, When the
 3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beau-tious King of day, For the

CHORUS.

shadows, weary shadows From the world shall roll a-way. We are wait - ing for the
 night of sin shall vanish, And the shad-ows melt a - way.
 Chief-est of ten thousand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way. We are wait-ing

morn - ing, For the Light, . . . the Truth, the Way; We are
 for the morning light, For the Light, the Life, the Truth, the Way,

wait - ing for the morn - - ing, For the gold-en spires of day.
 We are wait - ing for the morn-ing bright,

J. T. LATTA.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. A - long life's rug - ged, thorn - y way, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on;
 2. All fears and gloom - y doubts dis - card, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on;
 3. If griefs seem more than you can bear, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on;

There soon will dawn a bright - er day, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on. The
 Faith nev - er fails of its re - ward, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on. Hold
 For pray - ing light - ens ev - 'ry care, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on. The

tri - als you have had are past; Bear pa - tient - ly the ones thou hast; If
 firm and steadfast to the end; From du - ty do not swerve or bend; For
 Sav - iour has great sym - pa - thy For struggling mortals such as we; And

oth - ers come, they will not last, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on.
 help, on Him you can de - pend; Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on.
 He will give us vic - to - ry— Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on.

D. S. soon will dawn a bright - er day, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on.

CHORUS. **D. S.**
 Keep pray - ing, toil - ing, Pray - ing, toil - ing on;.... There
 Keep praying, toil - ing, praying, toil - ing,

J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. For - ward, Christian work-ers, For-ward for the King; Press with
 2. For - ward, Christian work-ers, In the cause for right; Round the
 3. For - ward, Christian work-ers, We must nev - er fail; Faith shall

vig - or on - ward, Let His prais - es ring. Gath - er for His ser - vice
 cross of Je - sus, Let us all u - nite. Trust - ing in our Sav - iour
 be our ar - mor, Sa - tan's host shall quail. From on high the Sav - iour

Hearts that's true and brave; Bring to Christ the wayward, That He them may save.
 For our strength to - day, We can nev - er fal - ter In the bless - ed way.
 Bids us "for-ward go," We will sure - ly con - quer if but Christ we know.

D. S. Striving e'er to bring the world To Christ our King.

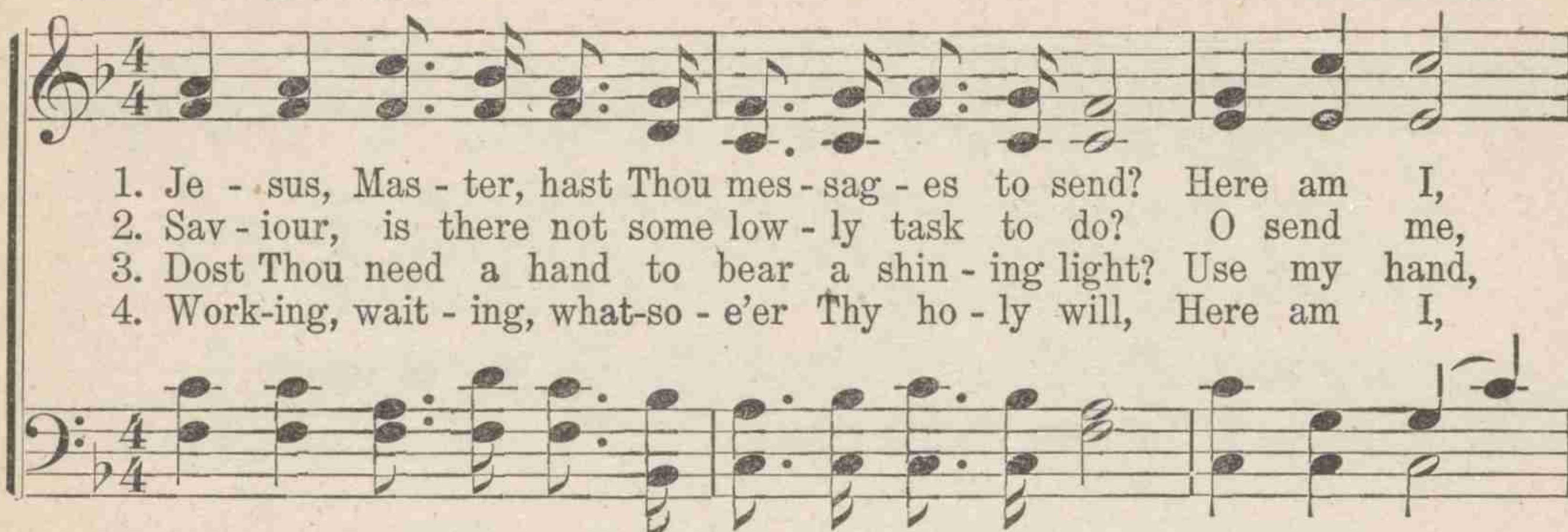
CHORUS.

Forward go, Trusting the Spirit's might, Raptured scenes Waiting to
 Forward go, then, Trusting the Spirit's, Spirit's might, Raptured scenes are Waiting to

greet your sight; Forward go, Joy-ful-ly march and sing,
 greet your anxious sight; Forward go, yes, Joy-ful-ly march and glad-ly sing.

JULIA A. JOHNSTON.

J. B. TROWBRIDGE.



1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, hast Thou mes - sag - es to send? Here am I,
 2. Sav - iour, is there not some low - ly task to do? O send me,
 3. Dost Thou need a hand to bear a shin - ing light? Use my hand,
 4. Work - ing, wait - ing, what - so - e'er Thy ho - ly will, Here am I,



Here am I! Wait - ing, list'n - ing at Thy feet I low - ly bend,
 O send me! Gird me now for ser - vice, make me strong and true,
 Use my hand! Dost Thou need a pa - tient watch - er in the night?
 Here am I! Mas - ter, let me Thy de - sire a - lone ful - fill,

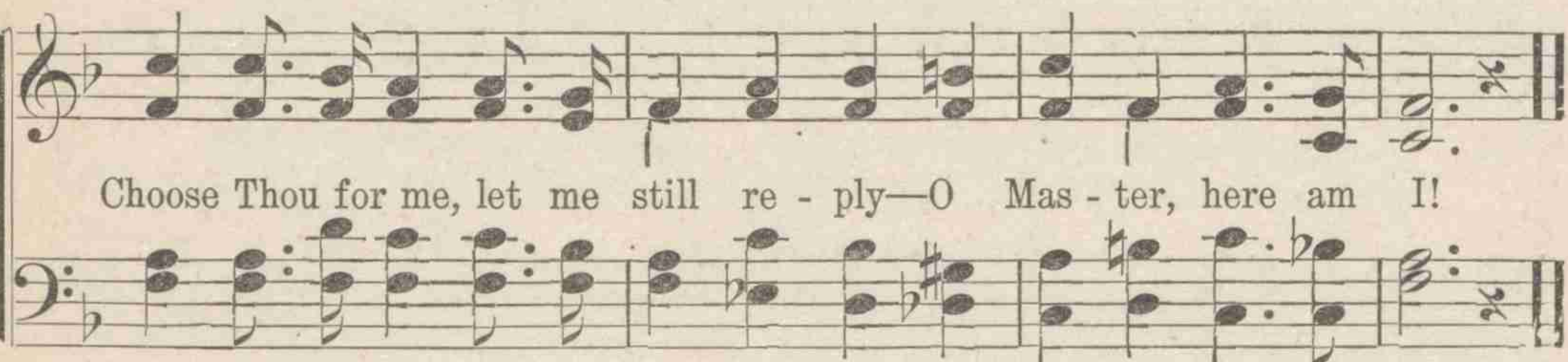
CHORUS.



Here am I— O do not pass me by!
 Send me on some er - rand, Lord, for Thee. Read - y for Thy ser - vice,
 Let me serve Thee, Lord, at Thy com - mand.
 Keep me to Thy heart for - ev - er nigh.



Mas - ter, here am I, Hush my heart to hear Thee call - ing from on high.



Choose Thou for me, let me still re - ply—O Mas - ter, here am I!

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

W. J. JONES.



1. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! O what grace and love are His!
 2. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Sent with mer - cy from a - bove,
 3. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! What a Friend is He of mine!
 4. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Who would not His love proclaim!




What a Friend is He of sin - ners, And how com - fort - ing His peace!
 Tak - ing e'en the worst of sin - ners In - to His for - giv - ing love!
 O how bless - ed is His friend - ship, And how sweet His love di - vine!
 Saves He not the worst of sin - ners? Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!



CHORUS.



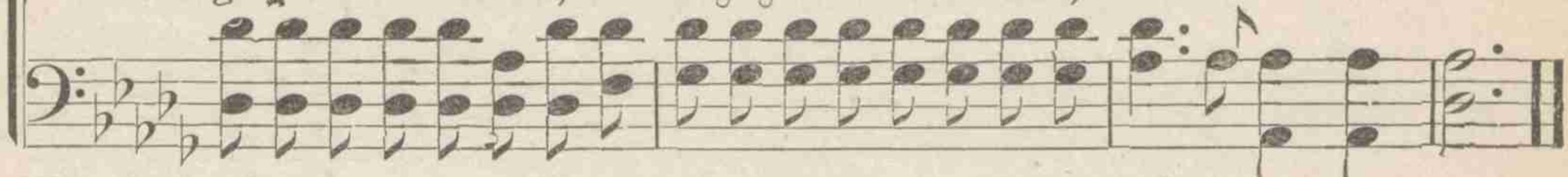
O He is..... the Friend of sin - ners, And for -
 O He is the Friend of sin - ners, O He is the Friend of sinners, And for -




ev - er is the same,.... The un -
 ev - er is the same, and for - ev - er is the same, The un -




chang - - ing Friend of sin - ners; Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
 changing Friend of sinners, The unchanging Friend of sinners,

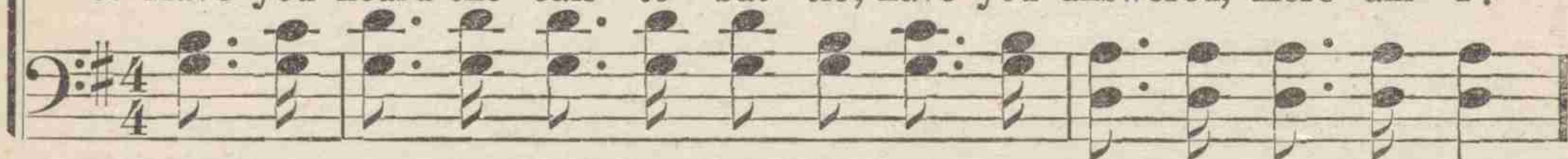


GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. Have you heard the call to bat-tle in the cause of right and truth?
 2. Have you heard the call to bat-tle 'gainst the host of sin and wrong?
 3. Have you heard the call to bat-tle; have you answered, "Here am I?"



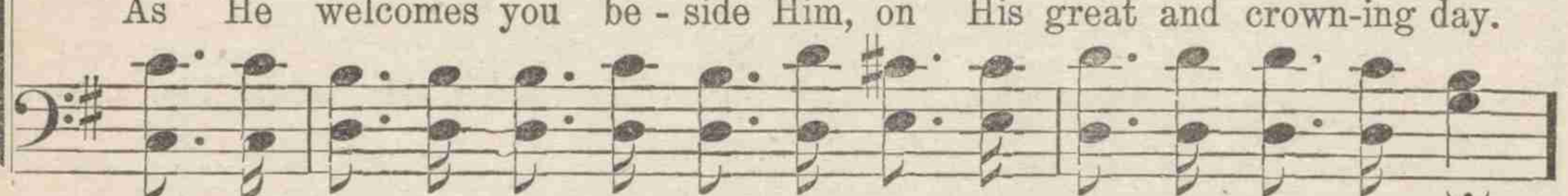

It is sound-ing to the na-tions and it comes to age and youth;
 Join the conquering hosts of right-eous-ness and brave-ly march a-long;
 Then your vic-to-ry is cer-tain, as you on your Lord re-ly;




For a might-y Prince and Sav-iour leads His peo-ple to the fray;
 Glad-ly an-swer if to you has come the Mas-ter's ring-ing call,
 "Well done, good and faith-ful ser-vant," un-to you the Lord will say,




Hear His bat-tle-call re-sound-ing—who will go and fight to-day?
 For the Cap-tain of sal-va-tion leads and ev-'ry foe shall fall.
 As He welcomes you be-side Him, on His great and crown-ing day.



D. S. Then your voice with ours shall mingle, when is sung our triumph song.

CHORUS.



Have you heard? Have you heard? Are you read-y now to
 the call to battle? What, O what is your reply?



Have You Heard the Call?

D. S.

answer, "Here am I?" Will you ral-ly to our standard, raised for right against the wrong?

29

Repeat the Sweet Story.

(Suitable before sermon or discourse.)

J. OWEN LONG.
SOLO OR UNISON.

J. OWEN LONG.

1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; Tho'
2. Oh, tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won-der-ful Saviour of men; Re-
3. Oh, tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save, Who
4. Oh, tell of His kingdom in glo - ry The land of the pure and the blest, Where

oft - en I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
peat the sweet song of His glo - ry, A - wak - en the ech - oes a - gain.
gave up His man - sion in glo - ry, To suf - fer the gloom of the grave.
sor - row and death can not en - ter The beau - ti - ful mansions of rest.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

O tell it a - gain, yes, tell it a - gain,
Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain,

Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is might - y to save.



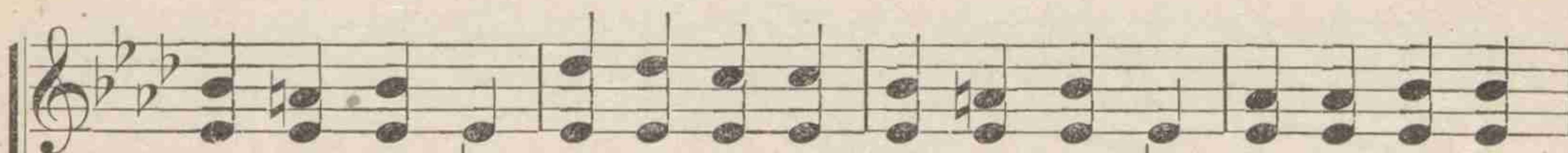
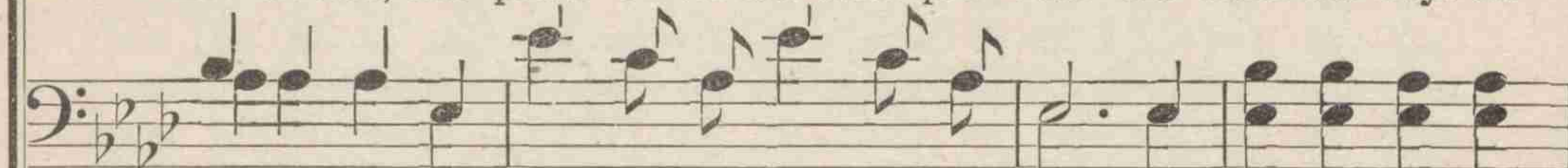
1. March a - long, O sol - dier, brave and true, Trust in Him who safe - ly
 2. March a - long, O sol - dier, to the fray; And, while marching, ev - er,
 3. "On - ward!" ev - er let the watch - word be! On with zeal! so much de -



lead - eth thee; Dread not the strongest foe to meet, His cause shall nev - er
 watch and pray, For Christ will thy de - liv - 'rer be, And He will give the
 pends on thee That truth and right o'er all shall reign; Stand fast! your faith is



know de - feat, His pow'r o - ver all shall pre - vail! His word, un - bro - ken,
 vic - to - ry, His pow'r o - ver all shall pre - vail! Tho' dan - gers hov - er
 not in vain, His pow'r o - ver all shall pre - vail! He leads the way! dis -



shall en - dure, And tri - umph in His name is sure; To Him let songs of
 round a - bout, Dread not the foe with - in, with - out; He from de - feat can
 miss thy fear; In ev - 'ry tri - al He is near; Then loud in ex - ul -



CHORUS.



prais - es ring, He is the Lord, the King! March on,
 vic - t'ry bring, He is the Lord, the King!
 ta - tion sing, He is the Lord, the King! March on, march on,



March On.

now be - gin - ning, March on, souls be win - ning,
Now the res-cue work be-gin-ning, March on, March on, Precious souls for Jesus winning,

All your strength to Je - sus bring, Loud in ex - ul - ta - tion

sing, And take the world for Christ the King, For Christ, the Lord, the King!

31

Dennis. S. M.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

DANIEL MARCH.

W. E. BURNETT.



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"
2. If you can not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



D.C. REF. *Hear, O hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Je - sus call - ing, "Come to - day,"*



Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you;



'Tis a free and full sal - va - tion, Come and la - bor while you may.



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me."
 And the least you give for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me."



Never Cease to Fight.

Fight the good fight of faith. I. Tim. 8:12.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Allegretto.

1. Sol-diers who are fight-ing on the fields of sin, Hear the Cap-tain call-ing
 2. When thro' hours of darkness you the watch must keep, Nev-er for a mo-ment
 3. Soon you'll reach that country where all strife will cease, For your great Commander

you a-bove the din; Hear Him shouting "Onward, do not halt nor turn,"
 close your eyes in sleep; En - e - mies are watching, do not be deceived,
 is the "Prince of Peace;" Would you rest for - ev - er on that peaceful shore?

CHORUS.

Nev - er cease to fight un - til the vict'-ry's won.
 Nev - er cease to fight un - til you are re-lieved. Sol-diers for the Mas-ter,
 Nev - er cease to fight un - til the bat-tle's o'er.

tho' the fight is hard, Never be found sleeping while you're on the guard, Ever marching

Rit.

on-ward till the battle's o'er, Nev-er cease to fight this side of Canaan's shore.

34 While the Days are Going By.

CARY.

C. S. COLBURN.



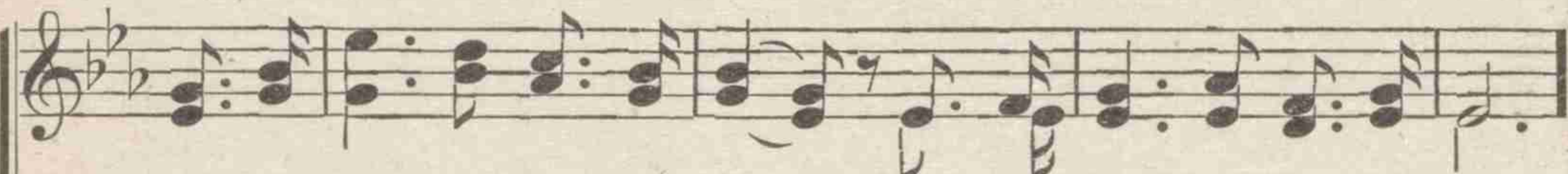
1. Chris-tian, are you up and do - ing, While the days are go - ing by?
2. Chris-tian souls a-round are dy - ing, While the days are go - ing by,
3. Chris-tian, tell the sweet old sto - ry, While the days are go - ing by,
4. Chris-tian, do thy feet grow wea - ry, While the days are go - ing by?



Paths of right-eous-ness pur - su - ing, While the days are go - ing by?
Do not waste your time in sigh - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
Tell it, giv - ing God the glo - ry, While the days are go - ing by;
Does the way seem dark and drear - y, While the days are go - ing by?



E - vils all a-round you lurk, Do your du - ty, do not shirk,
Go and bring the lost ones in From the paths of vice and sin;
Tell to ev - 'ry one you meet, In your home, or on the street,
Work for Je - sus with thy might, Help some weak one win the fight,



Now's the time for you to work, While the days are go - ing by.
Souls for Je - sus you may win, While the days are go - ing by.
Bear the news with will - ing feet, While the days are go - ing by.
Then will all thy way be bright, While the days are go - ing by.



While the Days are Going By.

CHORUS.

They are go - ing, go - ing, go - ing, Nev - er more will they re - turn,
Go - - ing, go - - ing,

And the time to work is short'ning as they fly; Let us then be up and
Go - - ing by; Time to

do - ing, Help-ing souls of Christ to learn, While the days are go - ing by.
work is short - 'ning fast,

35

Happy Day.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

P. DODDRIDGE.

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-ture all a-broad. Hap-py

2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows, To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py

3. 'Tis done! the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine! He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to con-fess that voice divine. Hap-py

FINE. D. S.

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

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison throughout.

1. Banners wav-ing proud-ly o'er us, Voic-es swell-ing loud the cho-rus,
 2. To the na-tions slow-ly wak-ing, Lands their i-dol gods for-sak-ing,
 3. Join us in our good en-deav-or, On we'll go and fal-ter nev-er,

Hope the way makes bright before us, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
 We the light of life are tak-ing, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
 'Tis the cause of God for-ev-er, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

Marching, marching, cheer-i-ly the bu-gle sound-ing,

Marching, marching, read-y we to meet the foe;

Marching, marching, light-ly ev-'ry heart is bound-ing,

Victory Ours Shall Be.



Je - sus is our Cap - tain, as we on - ward go.

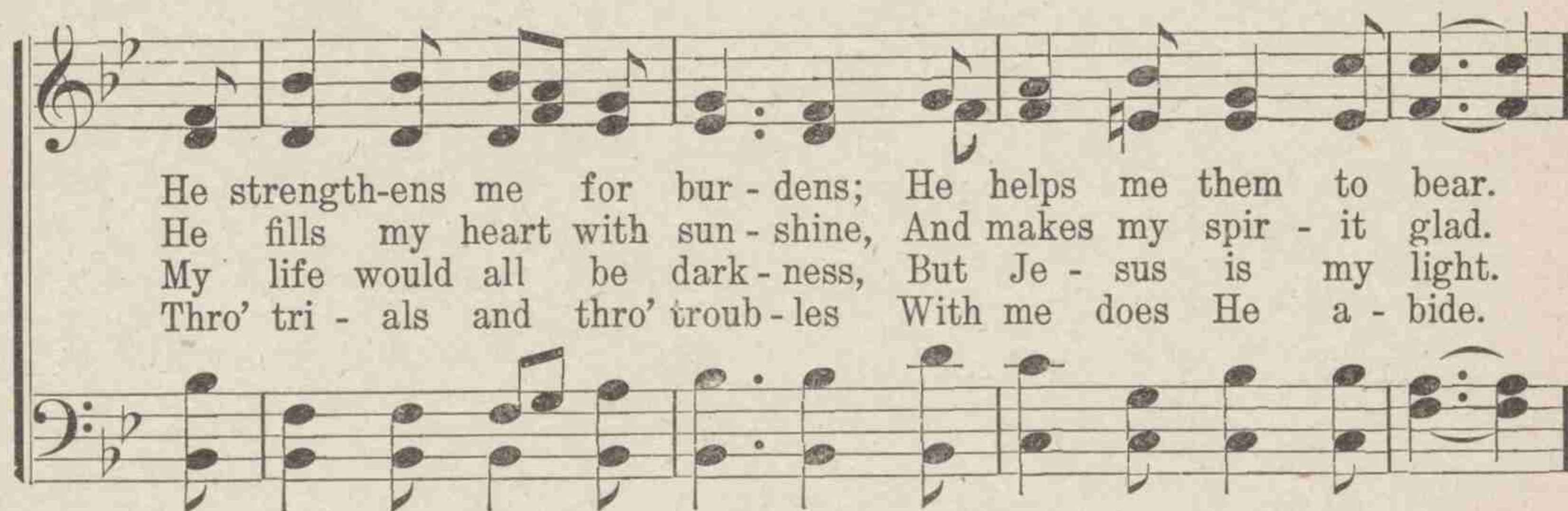
37 How Could I Do Without Jesus?

J. T. LATTA.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

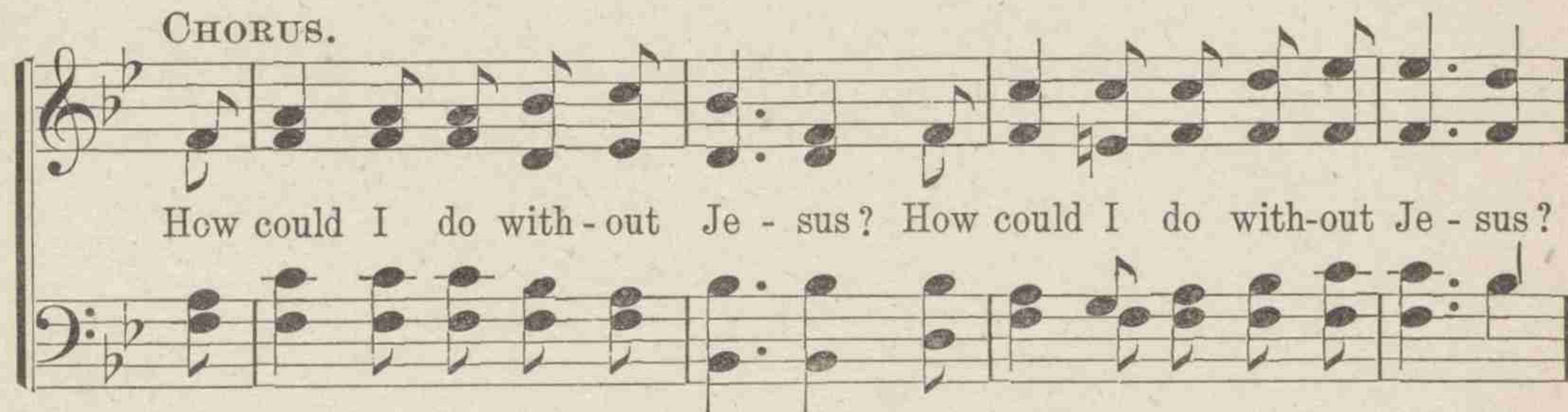


1. How could I do with-out Je - sus When I am in de - spair?
 2. How could I do with-out Je - sus When - ev - er I am sad?
 3. How could I do with-out Je - sus When life is dark as night?
 4. How could I do with-out Je - sus When - ev - er I am tried?



He strength-ens me for bur - dens; He helps me them to bear.
 He fills my heart with sun - shine, And makes my spir - it glad.
 My life would all be dark - ness, But Je - sus is my light.
 Thro' tri - als and thro' troub - les With me does He a - bide.

CHORUS.



How could I do with-out Je - sus? How could I do with-out Je - sus?



He died for me, to make me free; How could I do with-out Je - sus?

Leaving all to Jesus.

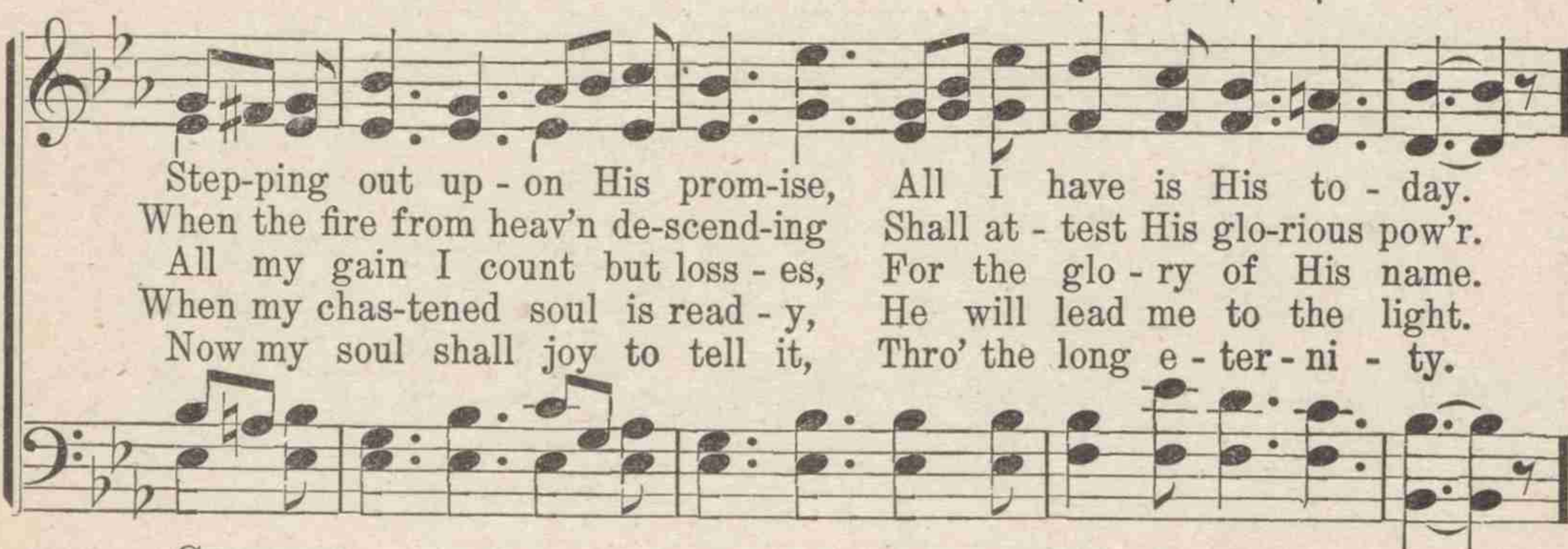
"Behold, we have forsaken all and followed Thee."—St. Mark 19:27.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing from the world a - way;
 2. Naught re - serv - ing, on the al - tar All I lay, and wait the hour,
 3. Tak - ing up the cross for Je - sus, Glad for Him to suf - fer shame;
 4. Walk - ing still by faith in Je - sus, Trust - ing till He gives me sight;
 5. Praise His pre - cious name for - ev - er, That His blood hath made me free;

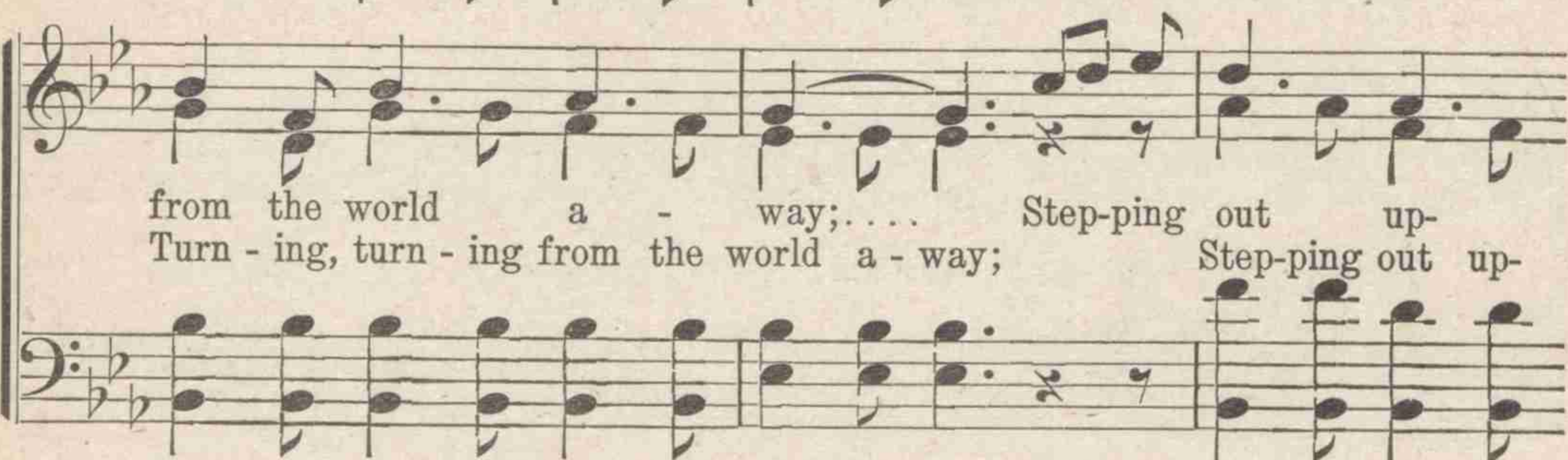


Step - ping out up - on His prom - ise, All I have is His to - day.
 When the fire from heav'n de - scend - ing Shall at - test His glo - rious pow'r.
 All my gain I count but loss - es, For the glo - ry of His name.
 When my chas - tened soul is read - y, He will lead me to the light.
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.



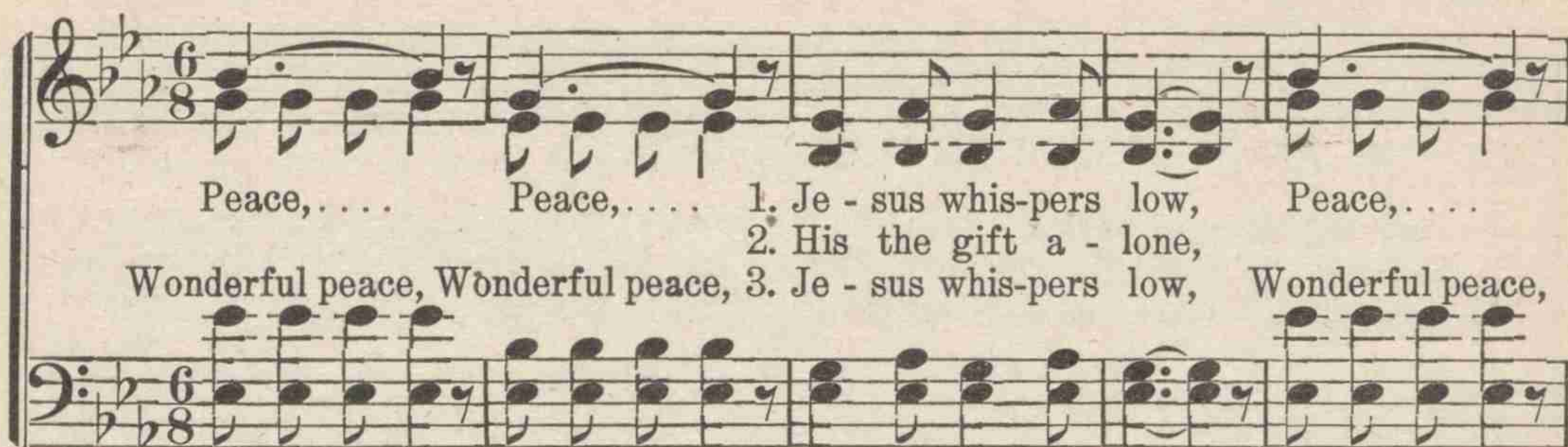
Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing
 Leav - ing all to fol - low, fol - low Je - sus,



from the world a - way; Step - ping out up -
 Turn - ing, turn - ing from the world a - way; Step - ping out up -



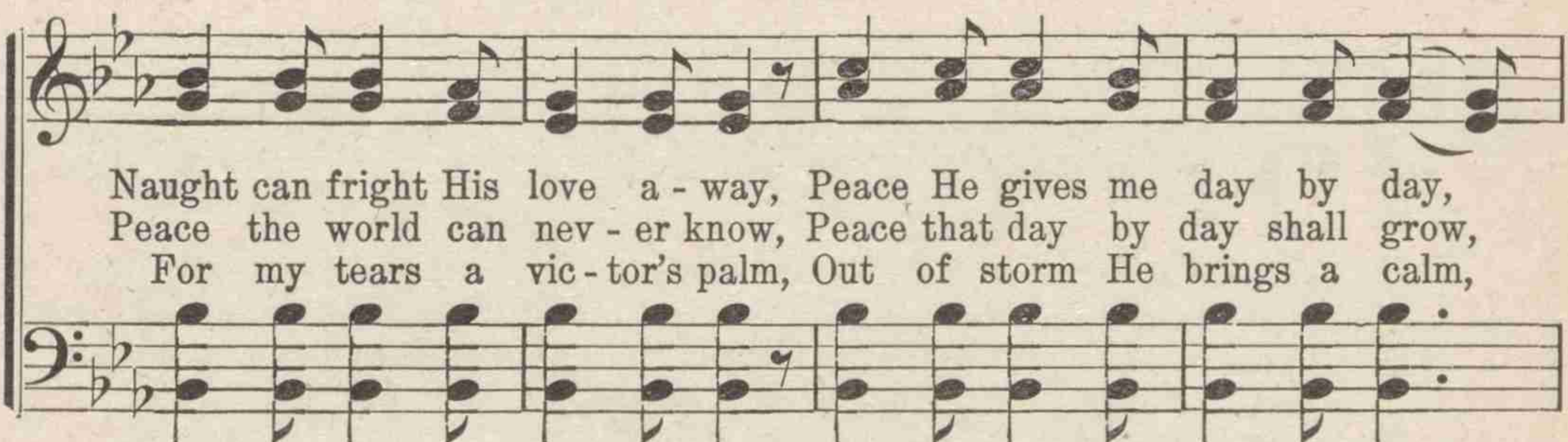
on His prom - ise, All I have is His to - day.
 on His bless - ed prom - ise,



Peace,.... Peace,.... 1. Je - sus whis-pers low, Peace,....
 2. His the gift a - lone,
 Wonderful peace, Wonderful peace, 3. Je - sus whis-pers low, Wonderful peace,



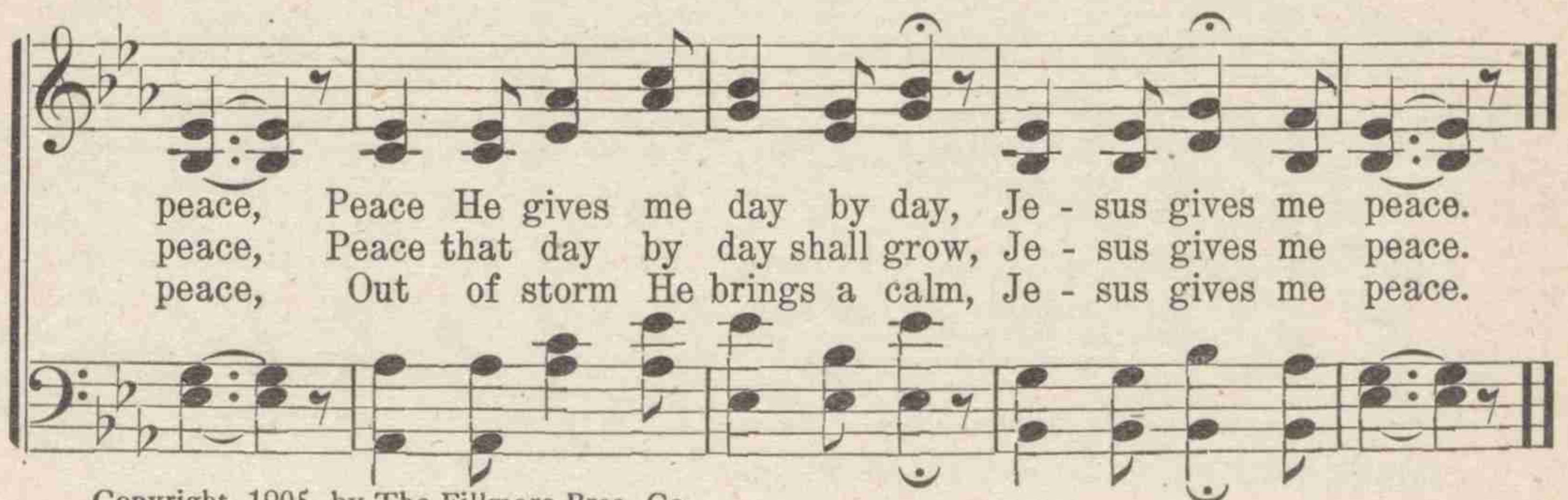
Peace,.... Je - sus bids me know; Storms and foes no more dis-may,
 Bless-ing all His own; Peace the world can not be-stow,
 Wonderful peace, Je - sus bids me know; For my sighs He gives a psalm,



Naught can fright His love a - way, Peace He gives me day by day,
 Peace the world can nev - er know, Peace that day by day shall grow,
 For my tears a vic-tor's palm, Out of storm He brings a calm,



Je - sus gives me peace; Peace,.... Peace,.... Je - sus gives me
 Je - sus gives me peace; Je - sus gives me
 Je - sus gives me peace; Wonderful peace, Wonderful peace, Je - sus gives me



peace, Peace He gives me day by day, Je - sus gives me peace.
 peace, Peace that day by day shall grow, Je - sus gives me peace.
 peace, Out of storm He brings a calm, Je - sus gives me peace.

REV. H. H. SHERMAN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Con Spirito.

1. Serv-ing the Lord with gladness, Waft-ing the strain along; Serv-ing the Lord with
 2. Tell-ing the world His goodness, Ye who His peo-ple are, Tell of the lov-ing
 3. Sing of the bless-ed Sav-iour, Praising His wondrous love, Tell how He came to

glad-ness, Praising the Lord in song. Make to Him joy-ful mu-sic,
 Shep-herd, Tho' ye have wan-dered far. En-ter His gates with prais-es,
 save us, Leav-ing His home a-bove. Ye who are now His chil-dren,

In-to His presence sing; All ye His lands and peo-ple, Letting your voices ring.
 Blessing His ho-ly name, Speaking His loving kindness, Spreading abroad His fame.
 Lifting your voices high, Sing of the God of mer-cy, Laud Him and mag-ni-fy.

CHORUS.

Serving the Lord with gladness, Waft-ing the strain a-long; Serv-ing the Lord with

glad-ness, Praising the Lord in song. En-ter His gates with prais-es,

Serving the Lord in Song.

Bless-ing His ho-ly name, Speak-ing His lov-ing kindness, Spread-ing abroad His fame.

41 When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Arr. by E. T. H.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
 2. You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains, You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains,
 3. Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you,
 4. O Chris-tians, what will we do? O Chris-tians, what will we do?
 5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
 6. We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies, We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies,

Rit.
 O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 O Chris - tians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My

Rit.
 Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

KATHARYN BACON.

C. J. GILBERT.

Pleadingly.

1. Sin - ner, drift - ing on life's o - cean, Heedless of the wind and waves,
2. You are drift - ing, farther drift - ing, Thoughtless of the tide so wild;
3. Lin - ger not, for still He calls you, Cease your wan - der - ings to - day;



Yield to Christ thy soul's re-demp-tion, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
But the Sav - iour knows your danger And He calls in ac - cents mild,
Go, yes, go in deep con - tri - tion, Seek His par - don while you may,



Tho' a - far in sin you've wandered, From all e - vil Je - sus saves.
"Come to Me for sure pro - tec - tion, I will save you, wayward child."
Let the an - chor of sal - va - tion Ev - er be your guide and stay.



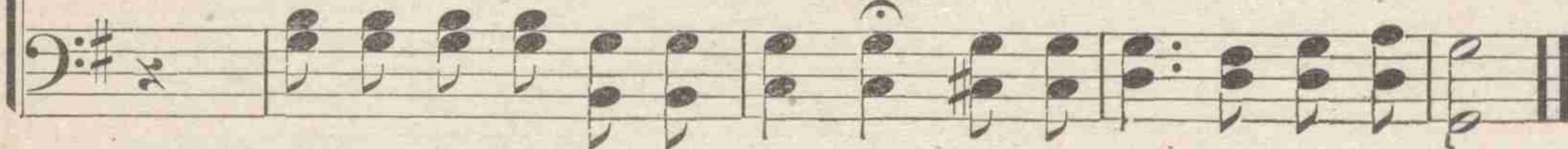
CHORUS.



Come to Je - sus while He's pleading, Turn from paths of sin for aye;
Come to Je - sus while He's pleading, Turn from paths of sin for aye;



Christ will save you, Christ will save you, Seek His bless - ed love to - day!
Christ will save you, Christ will save you,



CHARLES WESLEY FLETCHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Un - count - ed years may not suf - fice To un - der - stand the grace,
 2. Not words of wealth or hu - man worth Could e'er re - deem the lost,
 3. In Him God's grace and jus - tice meet, The smit - ten Rock of God;
 4. And can I look up - on that face, Still scarred with wounds for me;

Which furnished me a sac - ri - fice To suf - fer in my place.
 The love which brought God's Son to earth A - lone could meet the cost.
 I take the liv - ing wa - ter, sweet, He takes the smit - ing rod.
 And e'er for - get that lov - ing grace A - lone has set me free?

CHORUS.

Grace,..... won - der - ful grace,..... Pro - vid - ing a
 Grace, wonderful grace, grace, wonderful grace, Pro - vid -

par - don for me;..... Grace,..... won - der - ful
 ing a par - don for me; Grace, wonderful grace,

Ad lib.

grace,..... Offered so free on Cal - va - ry.....
 grace, wonderful grace, Offered so free on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Be - hold! be - hold! the fields al - read - y white, Be - hold! be - hold! the
2. Be - hold! be - hold! the fields al - read - y white, Be - hold! be - hold! the

fields al - read - y white, The har - vest great! the har - vest great! On
fields al - read - y white, The land we love, the land we love, The

FINE.
ev - 'ry side the fields are white. Come, oh, come, now speaks the bless - ed
glo - rious har - vest field of God. List, a call comes from the dis - tant

Mas - ter, Come, oh, come, He call - eth you and me, See, He points us
ham - let, List, a whis - per from the prai - rie wide, List, a voice of

to the wait - ing har - vest, See, He bids us go so glad and free.
o - cean un - to o - cean, O'er our broad land waves the har - vest tide.

Behold the Fields.

CHORUS.

Go..... ye forth to-day, Ye reap - ers, reap - ers,
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye reap-ers, go, ye reap-ers, go,

Go..... ye forth to-day, And gath-er in the gold-en grain, And
Go ye forth, go ye forth,

gath-er in the gold-en grain. Go .. ye forth to-day, Ye
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye

reap - ers, reap - ers, Go..... ye forth to-day, And
reap-ers, go, ye reap-ers, go, Go ye forth, go ye forth,

Rall. *D.C.*
gath-er in the gold-en grain, And gath-er in the gold-en grain.

45 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET.

DIADEM.

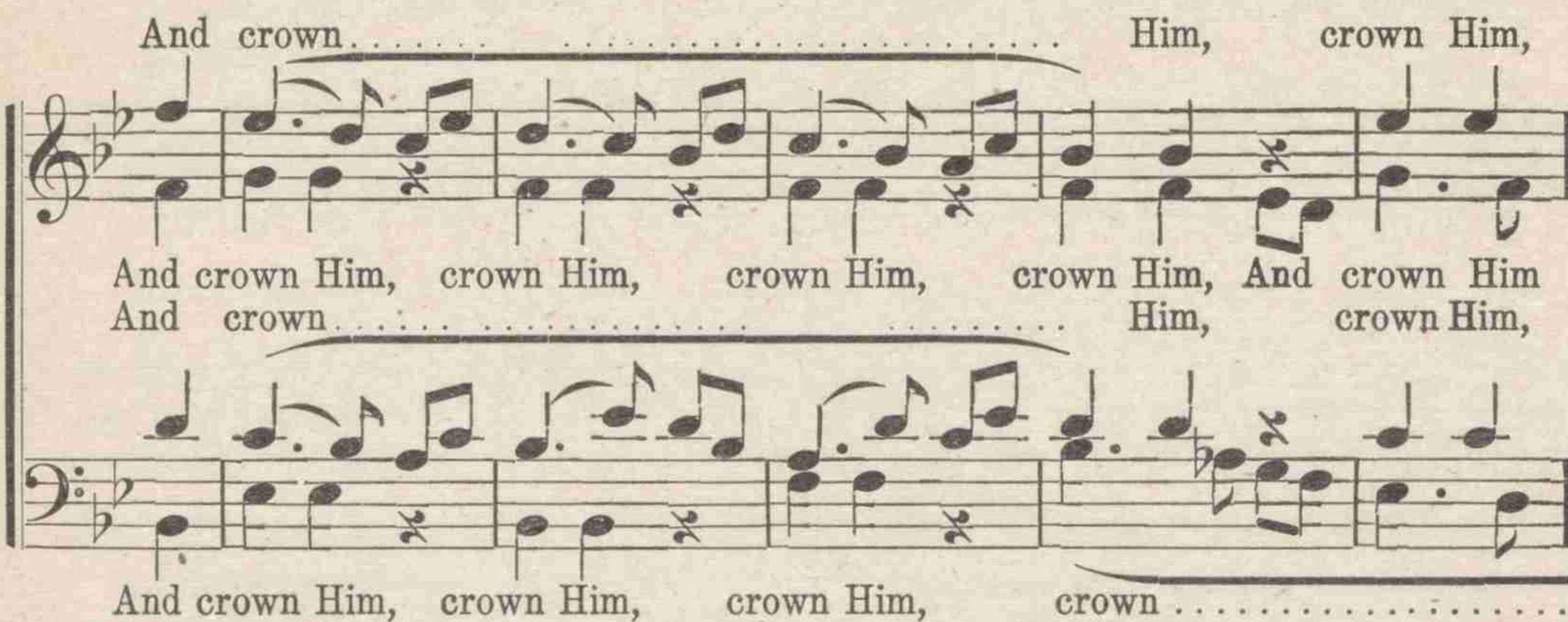
Arr. by T. G. RICHARDS.



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 ran-somed 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,



Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,



Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
 crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

REVIVAL SONGS.



46

Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them:

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

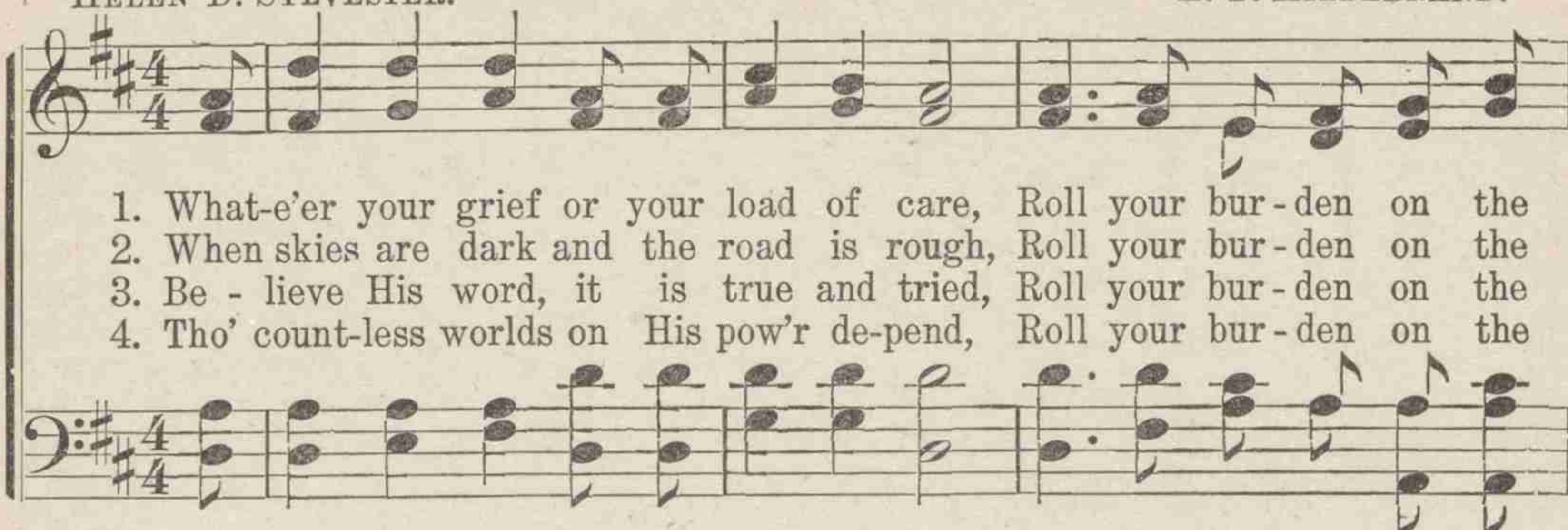
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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47 Roll Your Burden On the Lord.

HELEN D. SYLVESTER.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.



1. What-e'er your grief or your load of care, Roll your bur-den on the
 2. When skies are dark and the road is rough, Roll your bur-den on the
 3. Be - lieve His word, it is true and tried, Roll your bur-den on the
 4. Tho' count-less worlds on His pow'r de-pend, Roll your bur-den on the

Roll your



Lord! Leave all with Him who is strong to bear,
 Lord! He bids you come,—is it not e-nough?
 Lord! O test His love, it will still a-bide,
 Lord! The King of kings is the sin-ner's Friend,
 bur-den on the Lord!

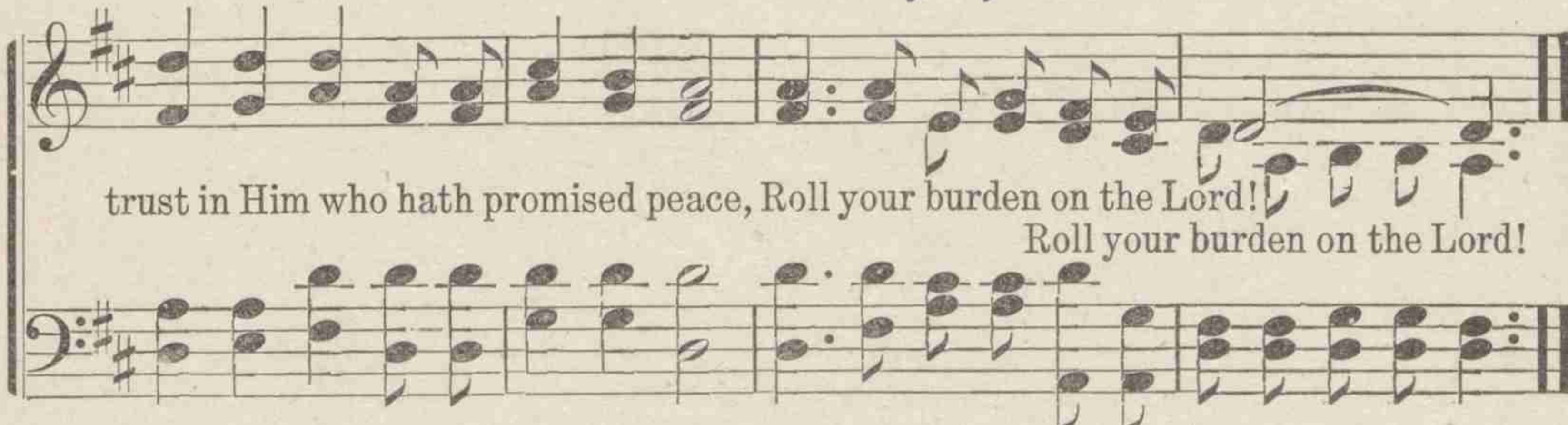
CHORUS.



Roll your bur-den on the Lord! Roll, roll your
 Roll your bur-den on the Lord!



bur-den on the Lord, Roll your bur-den on the Lord! O
 Roll your bur-den on the Lord!



trust in Him who hath promised peace, Roll your burden on the Lord!
 Roll your burden on the Lord!

"Come; for all things are now ready."—Luke 14: 17.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly

spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon-or is reserved For you at the Mas-ter's side.
 thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - so - ev - er will," Praise
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Praise

God for full sal - va - tion For "who-so-ev-er will."
 God for full sal - va - tion, For "who-so-ev-er will,"

Give Me Thy Heart.

E. E. HEWITT.

ANNIE F. BOURNE.



1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to
 2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-
 3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my



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



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



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



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

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See, at the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me.
 Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - y, come home;
 Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

1. There is rest for the wear - y, if rest they will seek, There is cheer for the
 2. There is sight for the blind-ed and cure for the ill, There is balm for the
 3. There is peace for the troubled and freedom for slaves, There is hope for the

lonely and strength for the weak; There is par-don and blessing, and endless reward,
 wounded— be healed if you will; There is zest for your labors, and sweetness in rest,
 hope-less and light up-on graves; Oh, hear the glad message, and heed its sweet call!

CHORUS.

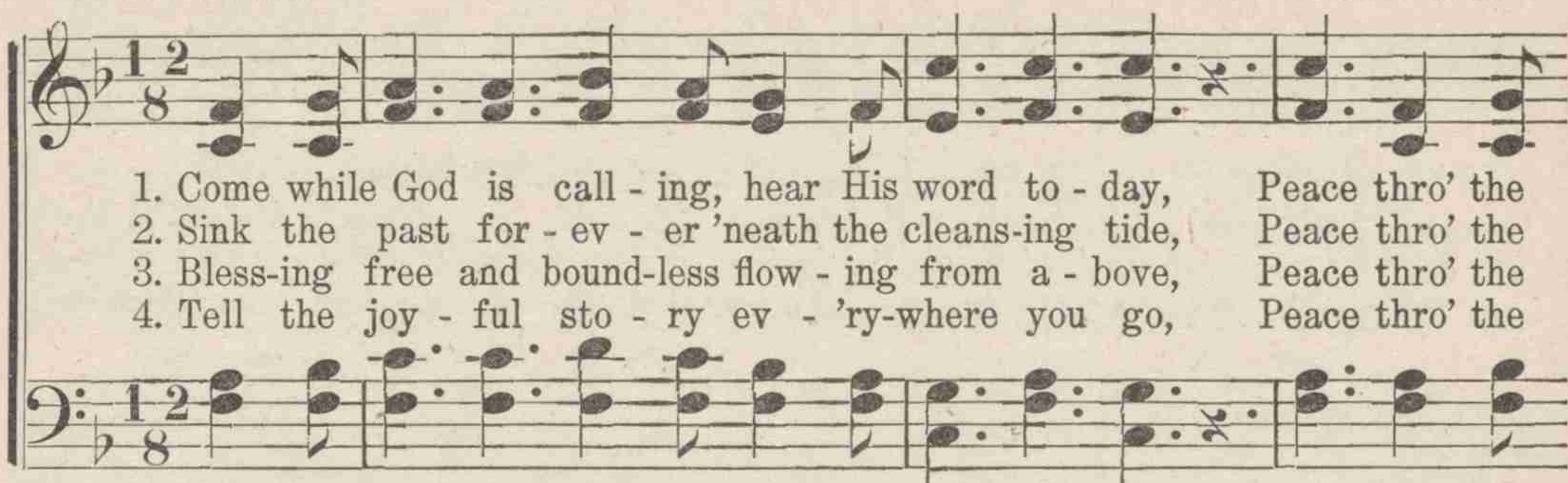
There is per-fect sal-va-tion in Je - sus, the Lord. Will you come? will you
 There is all that is pur-est, and dear-est, and best.
 There is room and a wel-come with Je-sus for all. Will you come?

come to the Lord? Will you come? will you come? Oh, ye souls that have
 Will you come?

seen Him revealed in His word! Will you come? will you come?
 Will you come? will you come?

E. F. HEWITT.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



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

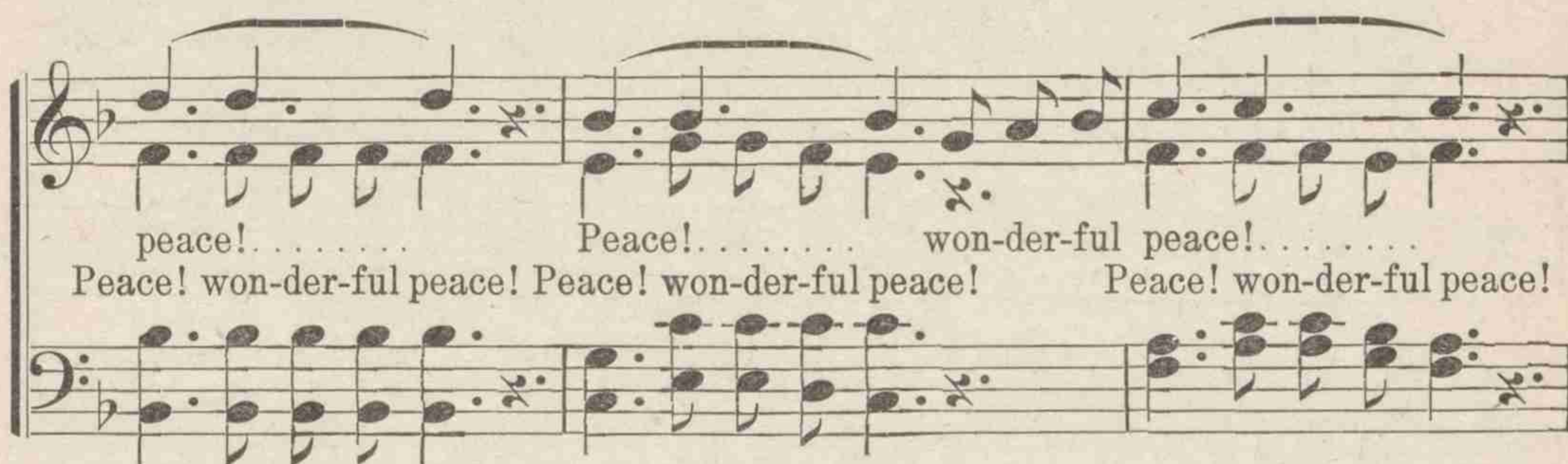


blood of the cross; Take the gift He of - fers, come with-out de - lay,
 blood of the cross; Let the Ho - ly Spir - it in your heart a - bide,
 blood of the cross; Ev - er-last-ing mer - cy, ev - er-last - ing love,
 blood of the cross; Till, the wide world o-ver, ransom'd souls shall know

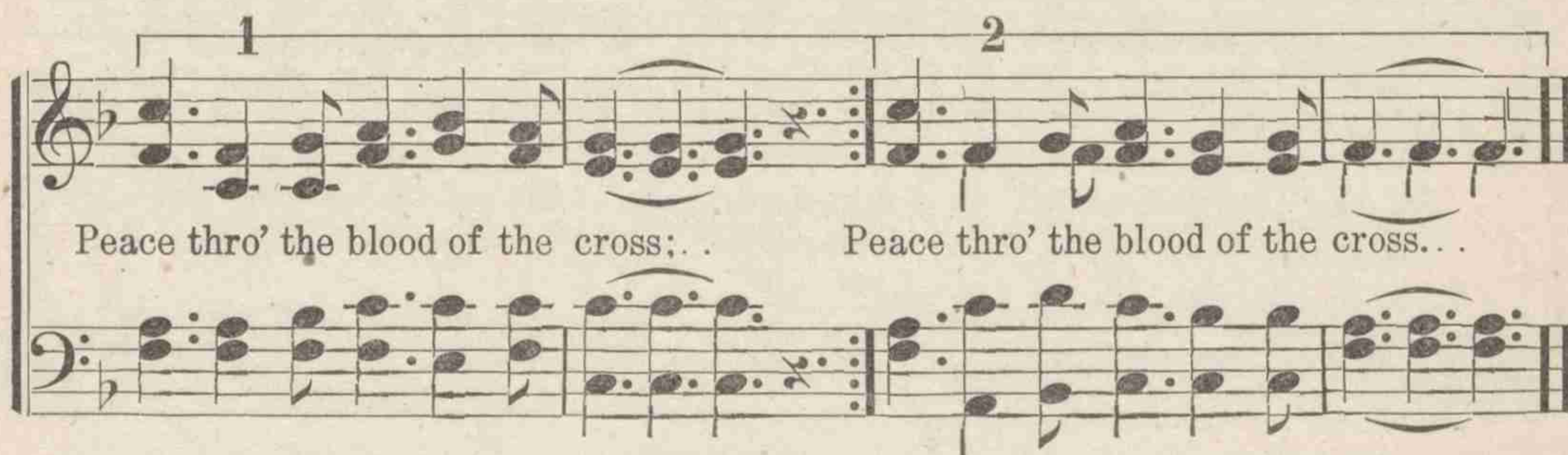
CHORUS.



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



peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace!
 Peace! won-der-ful peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace!



1 2
 Peace thro' the blood of the cross; . . . Peace thro' the blood of the cross; . . .

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 blot,
 3. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'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!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Try and save one soul for Je-sus, Some poor soul by sin de-filed;
 2. Try and bring one soul to Je-sus, From the wea-ry paths of sin;
 3. Try and lead one soul to Je-sus, To the fount of life and light;
 4. Try to do some work for Je-sus, Try some pre-cious soul to win;

Bring him to the lov-ing Sav-iour, He will own him as His child.
 All will have a heart-y wel-come, Who a bet-ter life be-gin.
 He can cleanse from all de-file-ment, Make the sin-stained pure and white.
 Some poor wand'rer in the dark-ness, Waits for thee to bring him in.

Save One Soul for Jesus.

CHORUS.

He is lov-ing and com-pas-sion-ate, Standing read-y, wait-ing to forgive;

He will wel-come all who come to Him, He the sin-ner will re-ceive.

55

O Don't Stay Away.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long-er be distressed; Come to thy
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares can not be told; Come to thy
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo-ments are fly-ing fast; Judgment will
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no long-er roam; Come now and

CHORUS.

Sav-iour's breast, O don't stay a-way.
 Sav-iour's fold, O don't stay a-way.
 take thee in, O don't stay a-way. Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now,
 come at last, O don't stay a-way.
 start for home, O don't stay a-way.

Rit.

An-gels are bending now; Both worlds are blending now, O don't stay a-way.

56

While Jesus Whispers to You.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sin-ner, come!
 While we are praying for you, (*Omit.*) }
 2. Are you too heav-y la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sin-ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your burden, (*Omit.*) }
 3. Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sin-ner, come!
 Come, and receive the blessing, (*Omit.*) }



- Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sin-ner, come!
 Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit.*) }
 Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come! } , sin-ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re-ceive you, (*Omit.*) }
 While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sin-ner, come!
 While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit.*) }



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57

Not Far From the Kingdom.

CARY.

C. S. COLBURN.



1. Not far from the king-dom, yet one thing you lack; Not far, yet
 2. Not far from the king-dom, yet one thing you need; Not far, yet
 3. Not far from the king-dom, will you still re-main Not far, when



- one thing is keep-ing thee back; Not far from the king-dom the
 one thing in tho't, word or deed; Not far from the king-dom, and
 Je - sus a - gain and a - gain In - vites you to en - ter and



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Not Far From the Kingdom.

vic - to - ry win, Oh, give up the one thing and en - ter thou in.
 you must de - cide If you for the one thing out - side will a - bide.
 points you the way; Oh, give up the one thing and en - ter to - day.

58

All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say: "Thy strength in-deed is small: Child of weak-ness,
 2. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; Je - sus died my
 3. When from my dy-ing bed My ran-somed soul shall rise, "Je - sus died my
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand, in Him com-plete, "Je - sus died my

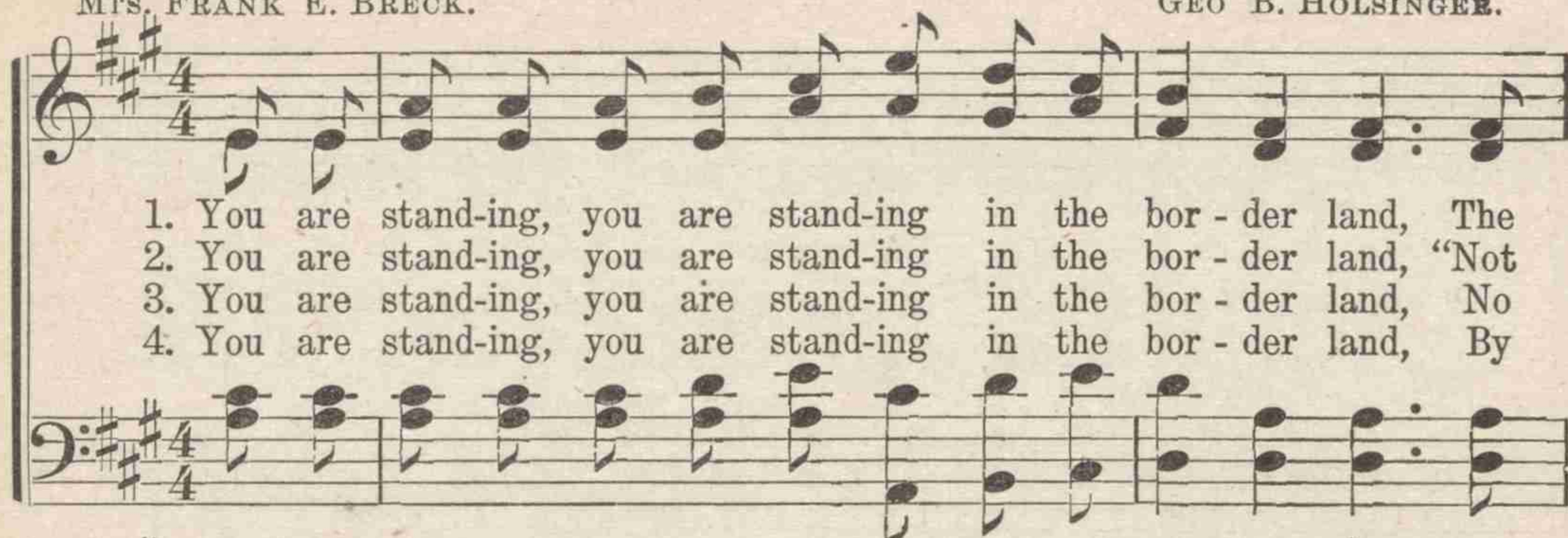
CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine All in All."
 soul to save, And bless - ed be His name! Je - sus paid it all,
 soul to save," Shall rend the vault - ed skies.
 soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

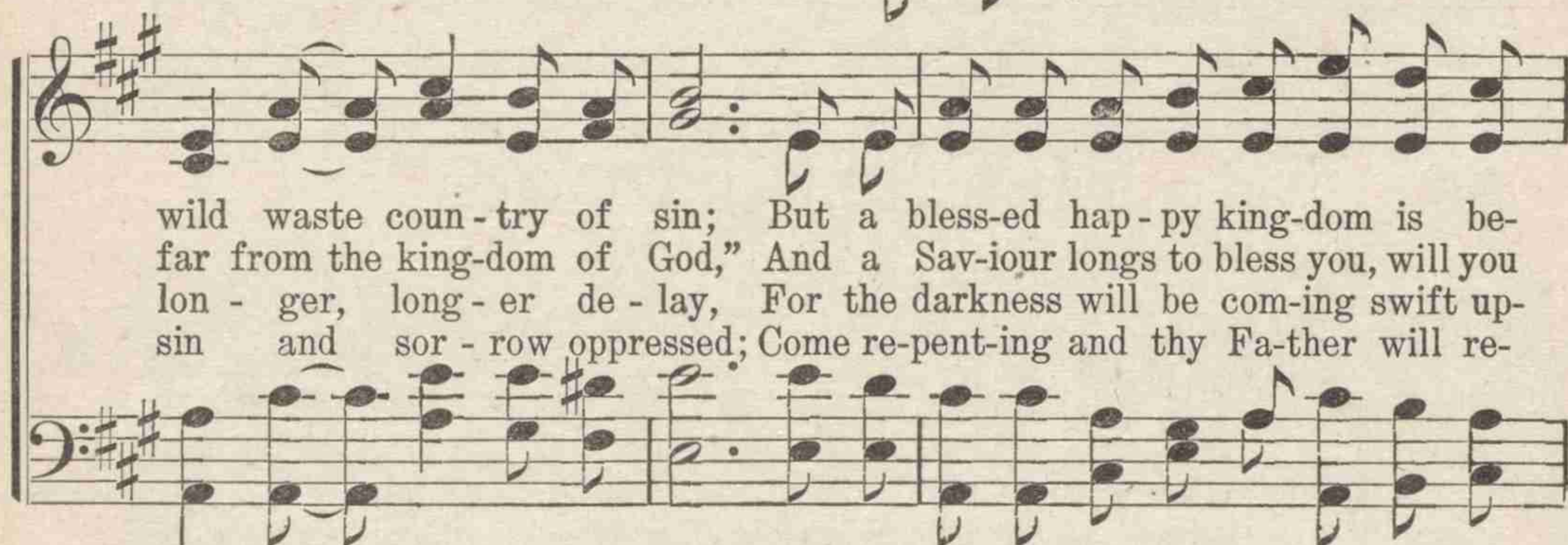
All to Him I owe! Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Mrs. FRANK E. BRECK.

GEO B. HOLSINGER.

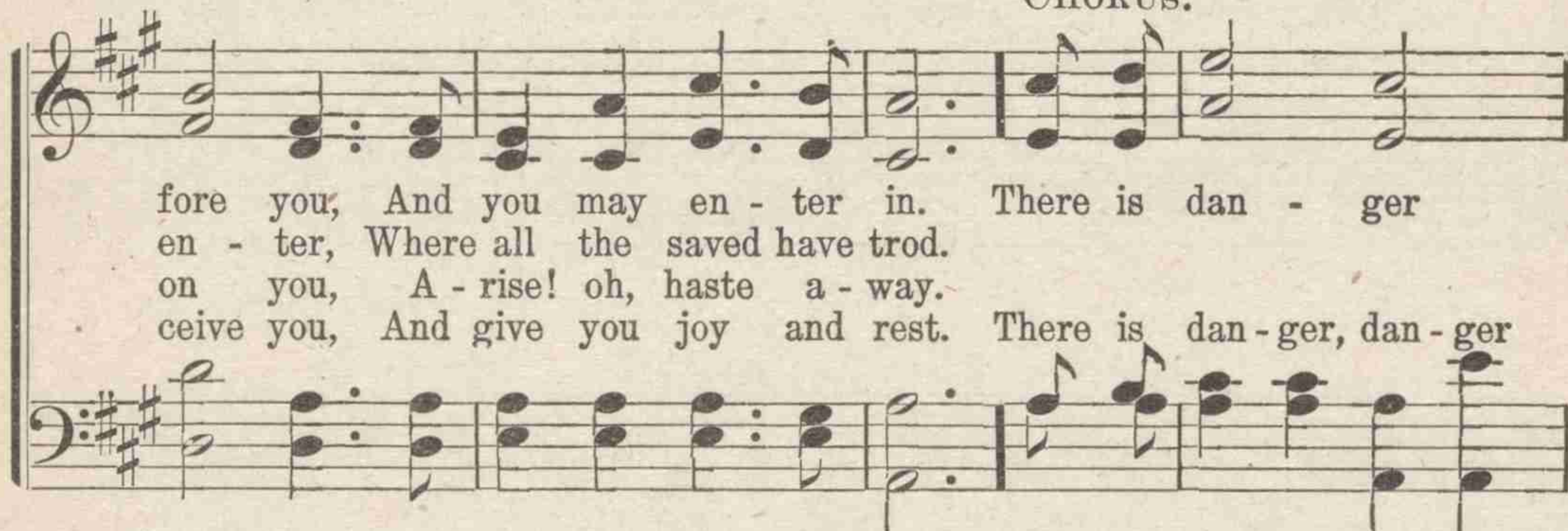


1. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, The
 2. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, "Not
 3. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, No
 4. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, By

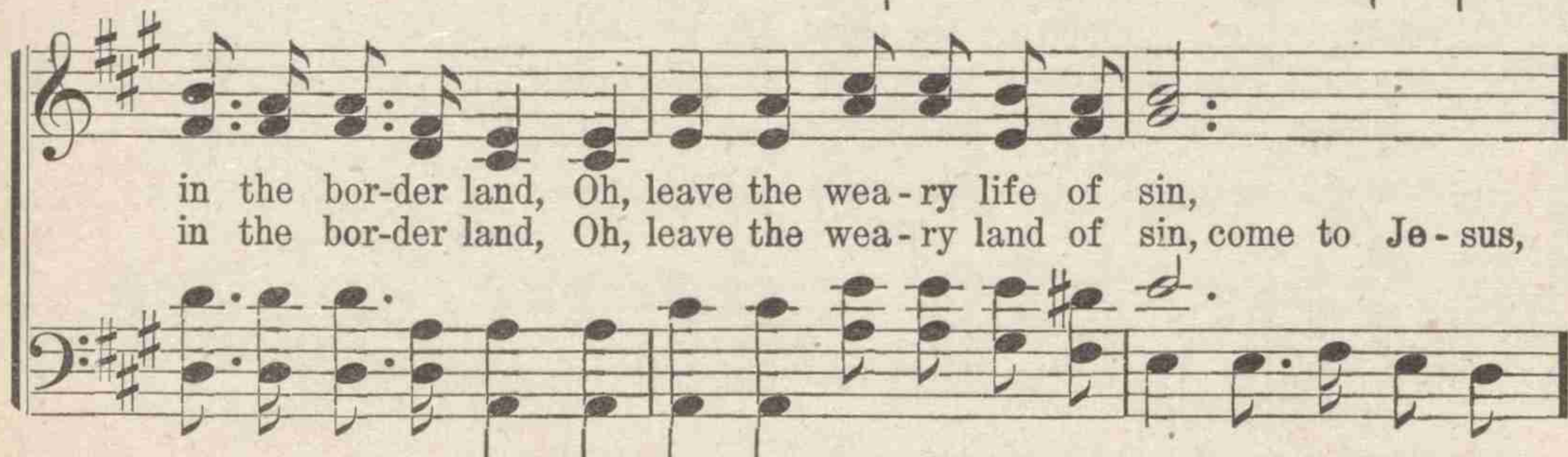


wild waste coun - try of sin; But a bless-ed hap - py king-dom is be-
 far from the king-dom of God," And a Sav-iour longs to bless you, will you
 lon - ger, long - er de - lay, For the darkness will be com-ing swift up-
 sin and sor - row oppressed; Come re-pent-ing and thy Fa-ther will re-

CHORUS.



fore you, And you may en - ter in. There is dan - ger
 en - ter, Where all the saved have trod.
 on you, A - rise! oh, haste a - way.
 ceive you, And give you joy and rest. There is dan - ger, dan - ger



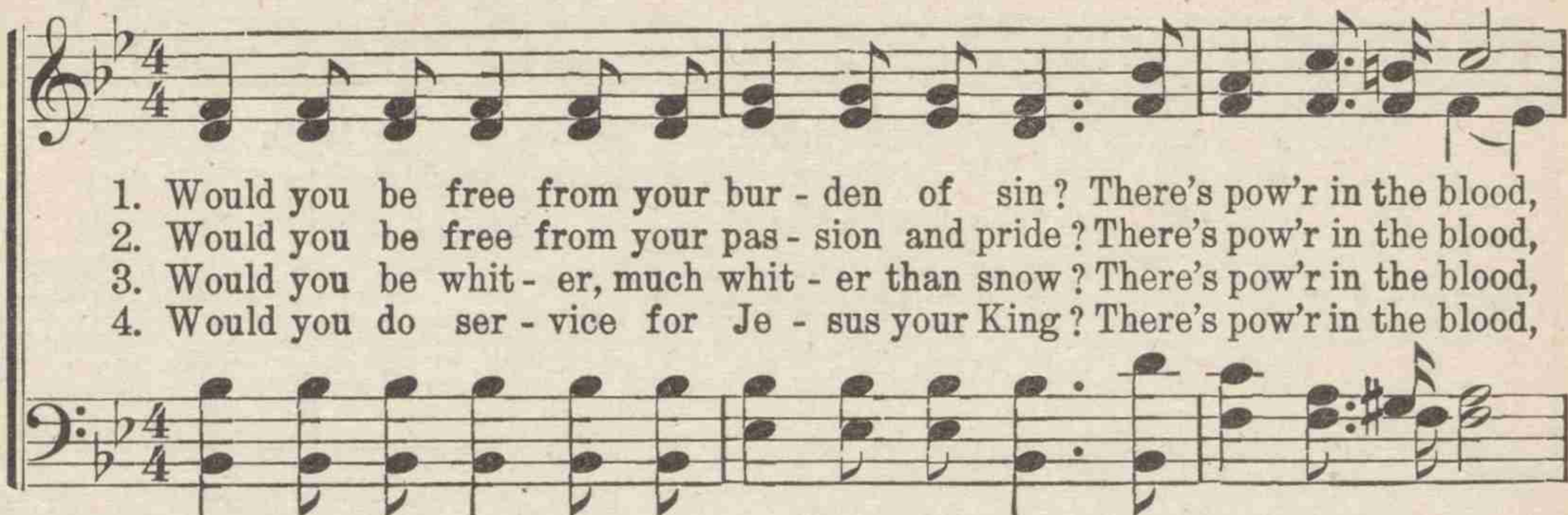
in the bor - der land, Oh, leave the wea - ry life of sin,
 in the bor - der land, Oh, leave the wea - ry land of sin, come to Je - sus,



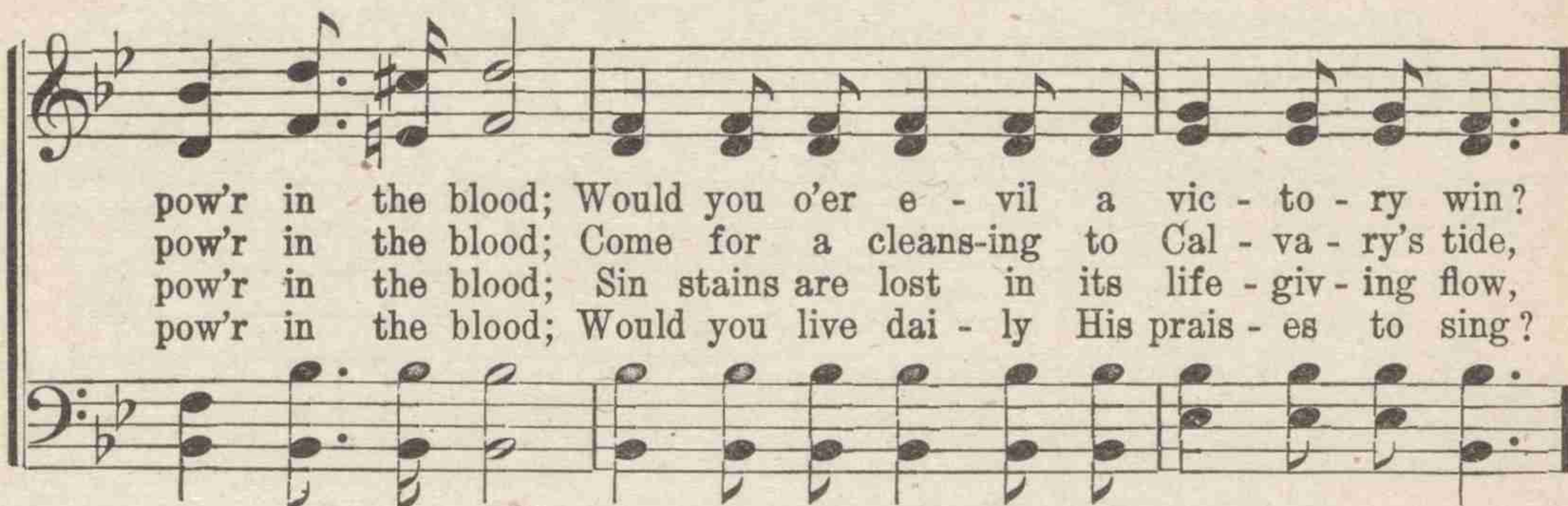
For there's dan - ger in the bor - der land, Come, a bet - ter life be - gin.
 For there's danger, danger

L. E. J.

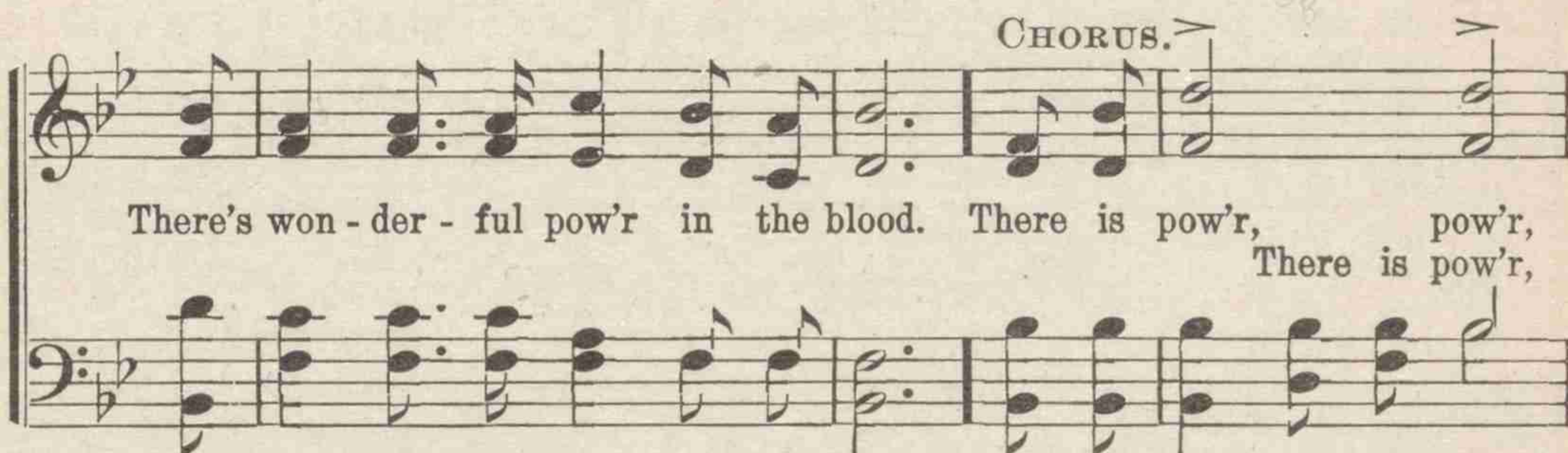
L. E. JONES.



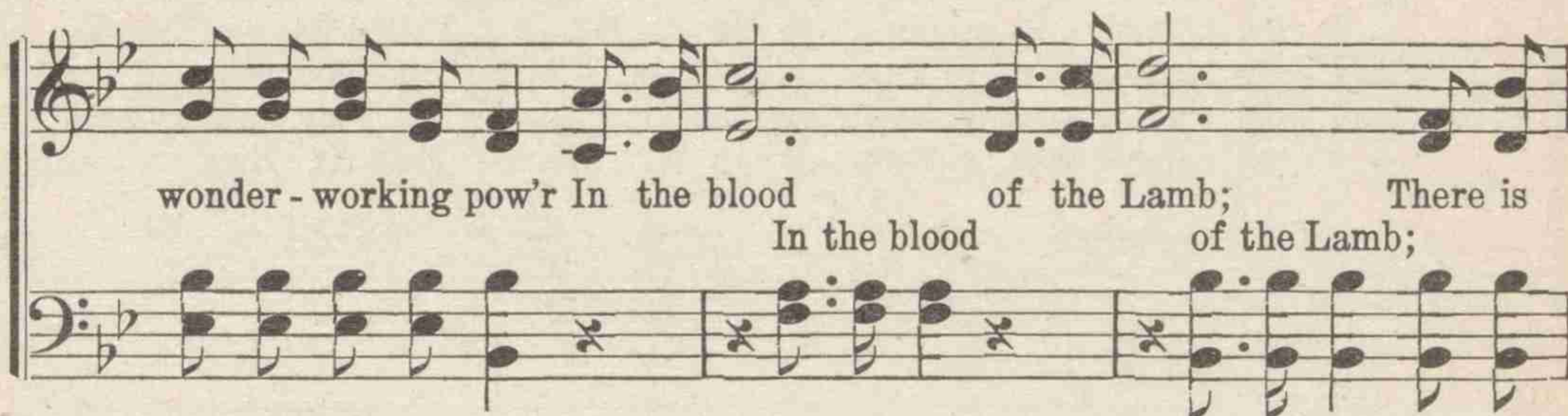
1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's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



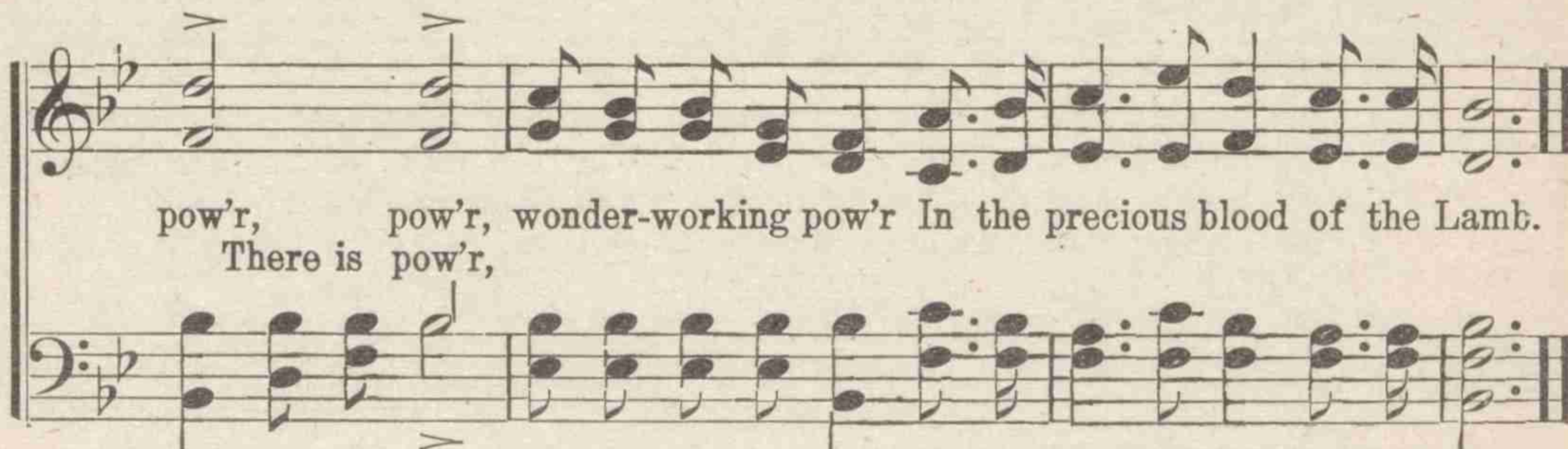
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?



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



wonder - working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;



pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

61

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word!
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now!
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will save (Omit.) you now!

62

Coming to Jesus.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

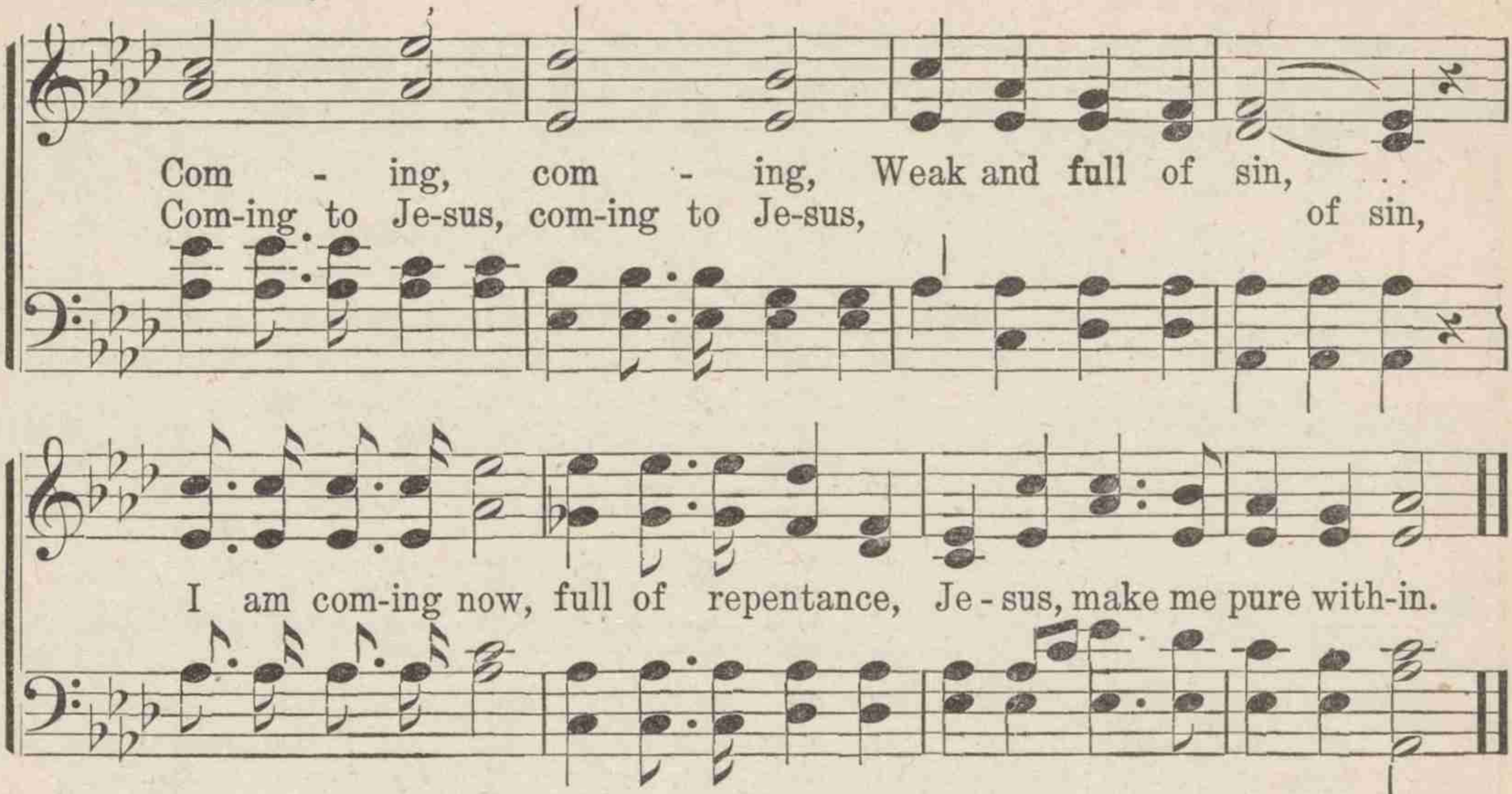
1. I am coming now, com-ing to Je - sus, Weak and blind because of sin;
 2. I am coming now, full of con-tri-tion, And my eyes are wet with tears;
 3. I am coming now, com-ing re-pent-ant, Sor - ry for my guilt and sin;
 4. I am coming now, com-ing to Je - sus, There is help in Him a - lone;

I am coming now, seeking forgiveness, And for His sweet peace within.
 I am coming now, pleading for par-don, For the sins of for-mer years.
 I am coming now, hop-ing for mer-cy, And God's precious love with - in.
 I am coming now, yielding completely, All my heart to be His own.

Words and music copyright, 1907, by E. T. Hildebrand, Roanoke, Va.

Coming to Jesus.

CHORUS.



Com - ing, com - ing, Weak and full of sin,
Com-ing to Je-sus, com-ing to Je-sus, of sin,

I am com-ing now, full of repentance, Je - sus, make me pure with-in.

63

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



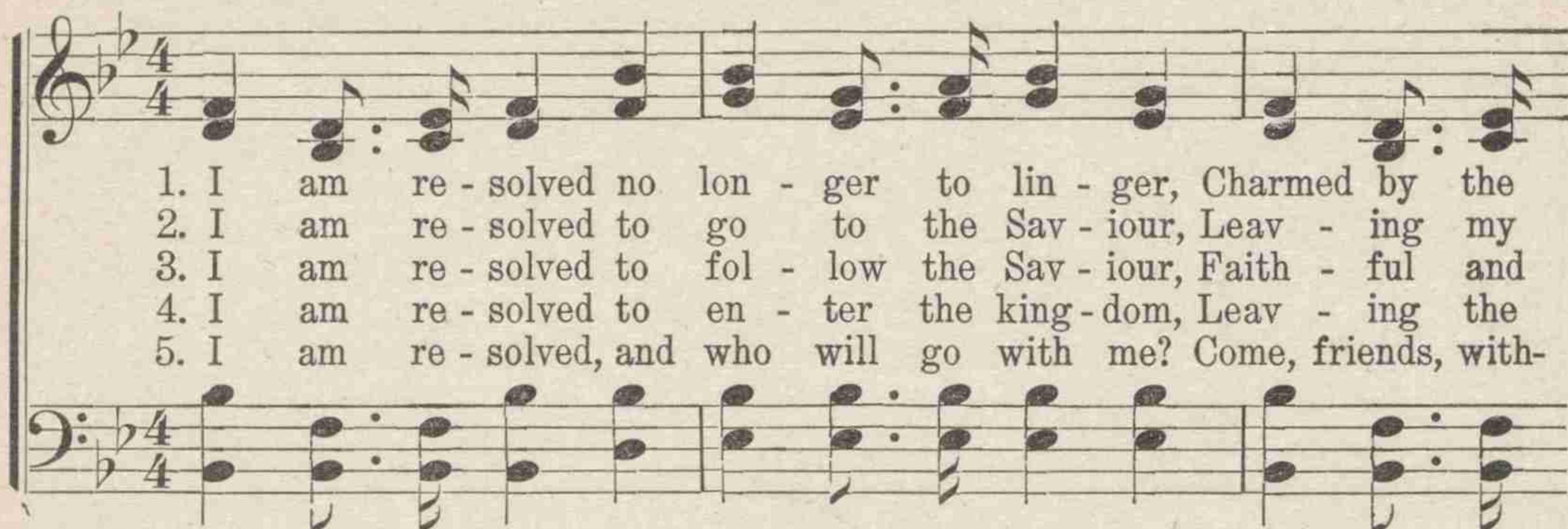
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

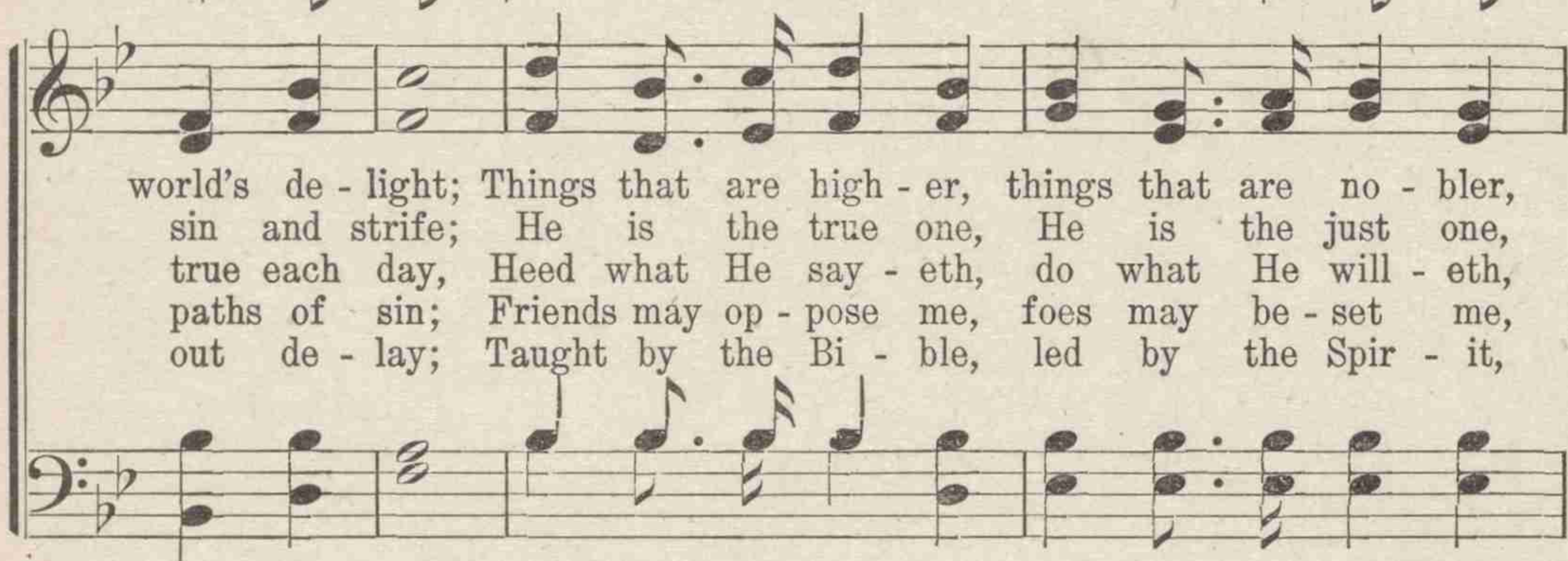
Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I am re - solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re - solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-



world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay; Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.



These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the ~~king~~ ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'n - ly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,



Hast - en so glad and free, Hast - en glad and free,

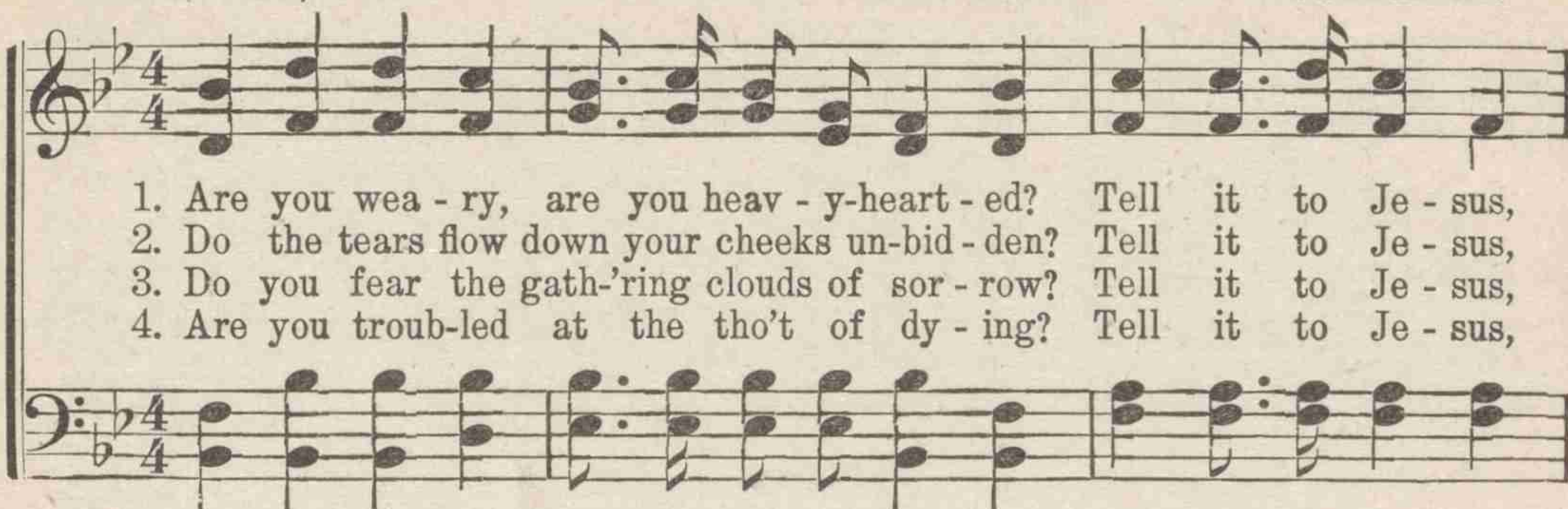


Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

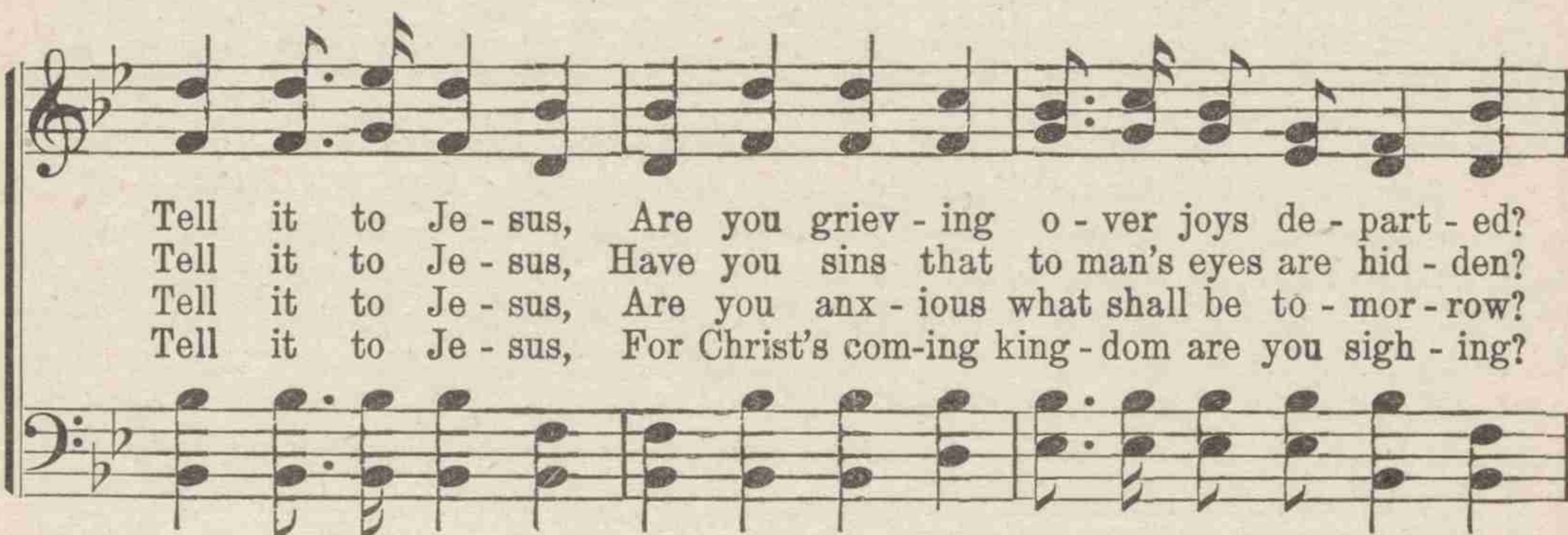
J. E. RANKIN, D. D

"Tell it to Jesus."—MATT. 14: 12.

E. S. LORENZ.

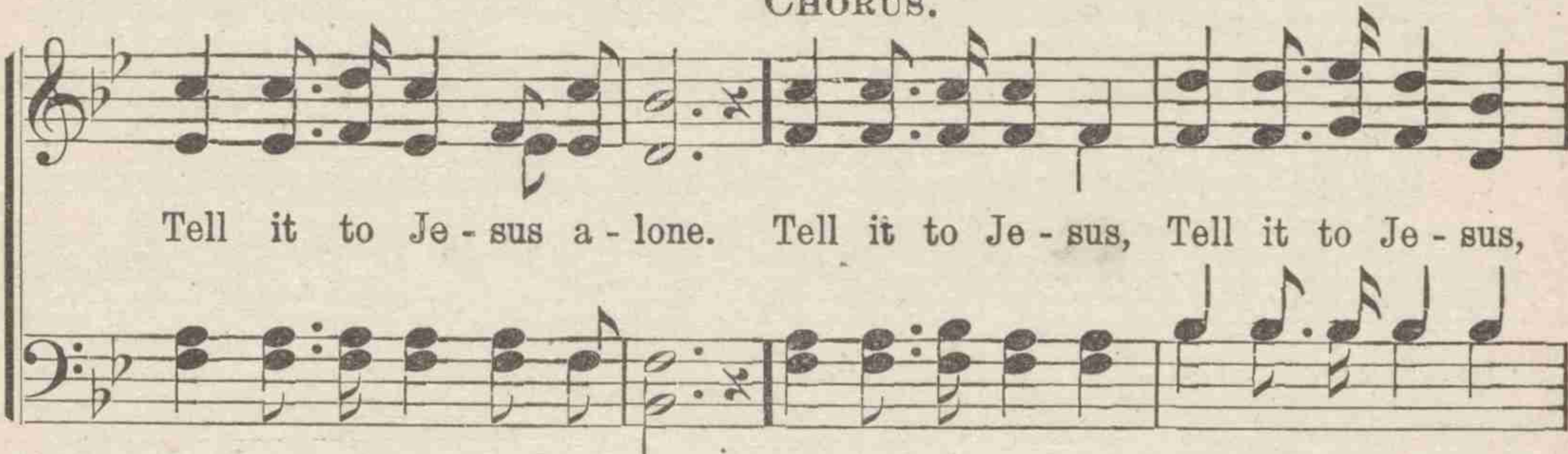


1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'-ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

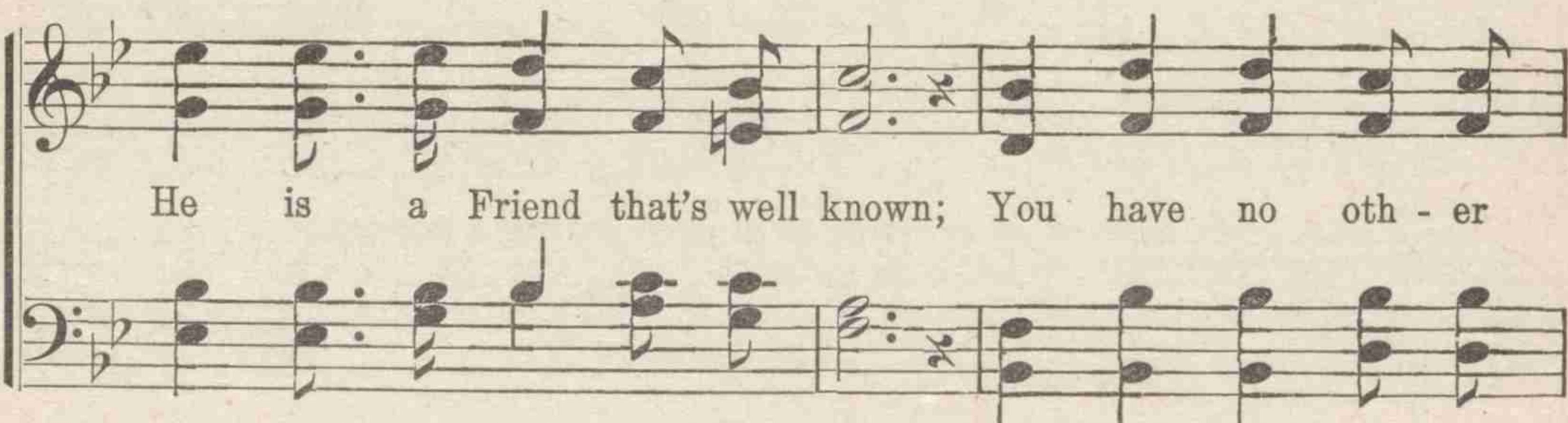


Tell it to Je - sus, Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus, Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus, Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus, For Christ's com-ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS.



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



He is a Friend that's well known; You have no oth - er



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

MINNIE H. GREENE.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Come to the Sav - iour, O come to - day, He will re - ceive you, why
 2. Come to the Sav - iour, sin - ner o - bey, Soft - ly He call - eth, O
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, sin - ner be wise, Do not His plead - ing voice

long - er de - lay; I have re - deemed thee, come un - to me, He's
 come, come to - day; Safe - ly in me for - ev - er a - bide, I
 long - er de - spise, Lest He for - ev - er turn from thy door, And

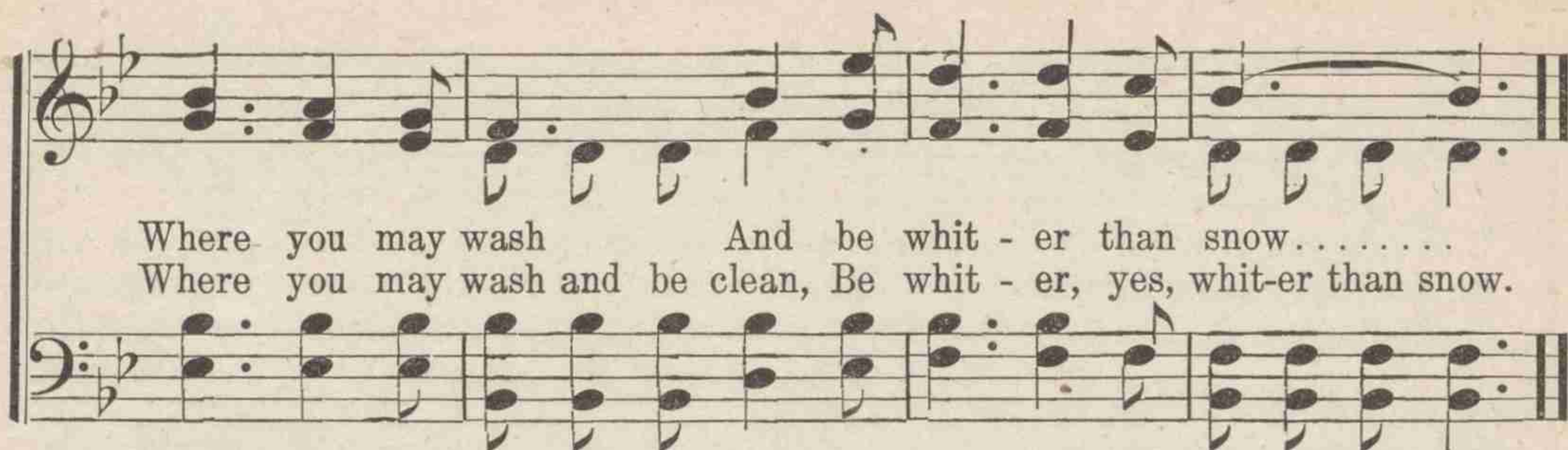
CHORUS.

ten - der - ly pleading with thee. Come un - to me Come un - to
 love thee, for thee I have died.
 nev - er to plead with thee more. Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come,

me, Je - sus is plead - ing, sin - ner, with
 come un - to me, Je - sus is plead - ing with thee, sin - ner, He's

thee, Fountains of mer - cy, Free - ly they flow . . .
 pleading with thee, Fountains of mer - cy still flow, Free - ly, yes, freely they flow

Come to the Saviour.



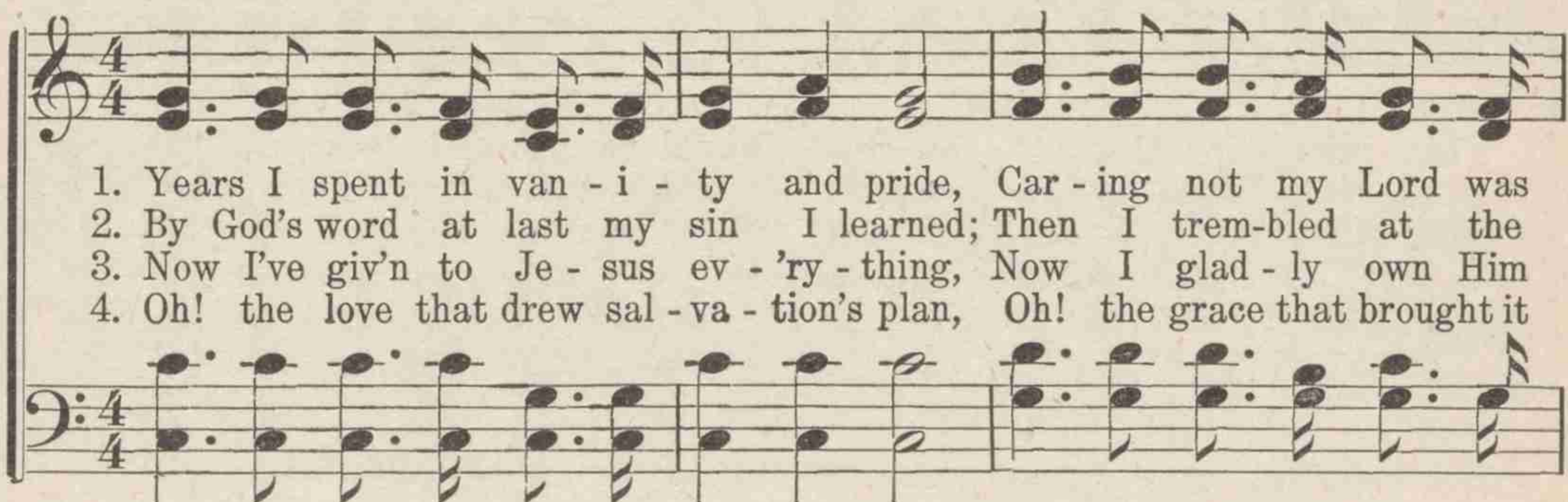
Where you may wash And be whit - er than snow.....
 Where you may wash and be clean, Be whit - er, yes, whit-er than snow.

67

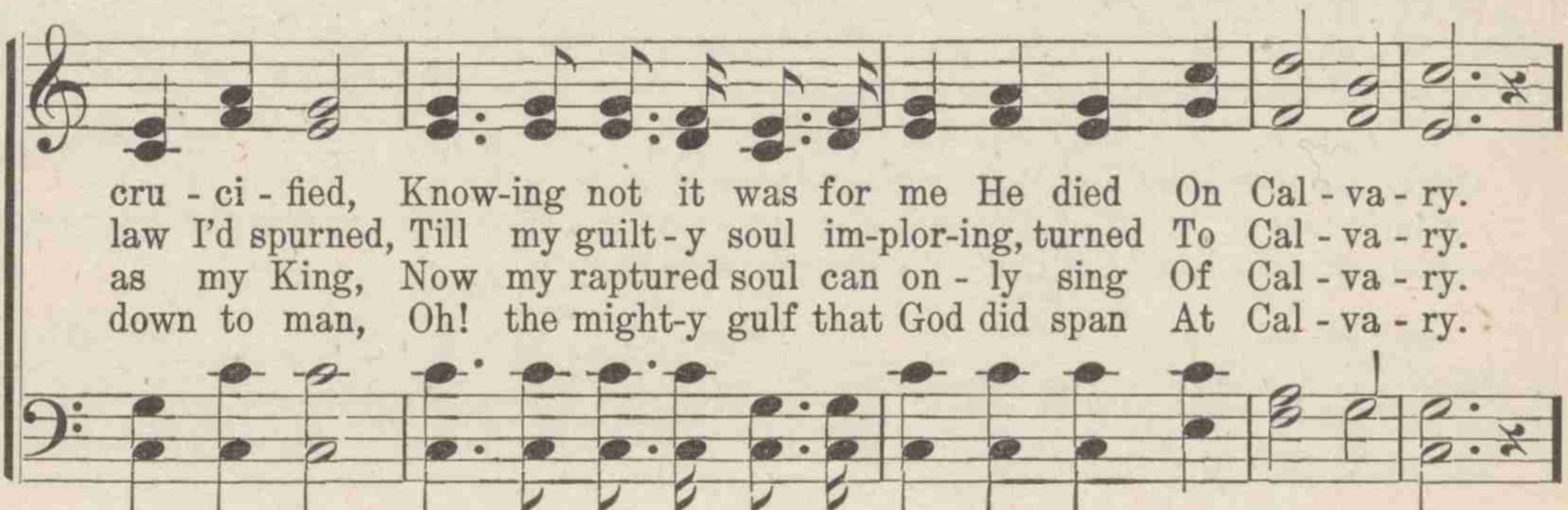
At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

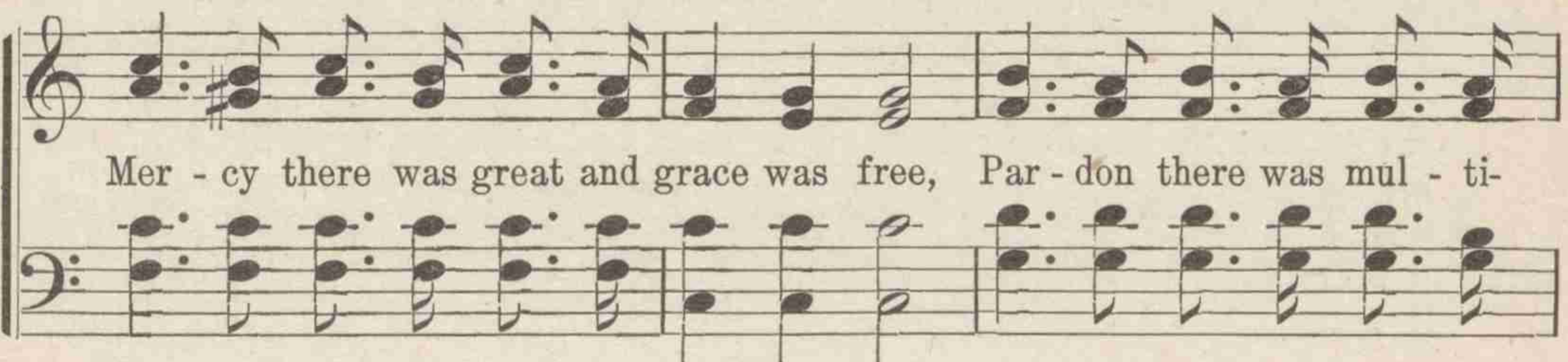


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh! the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan, Oh! the grace that brought it

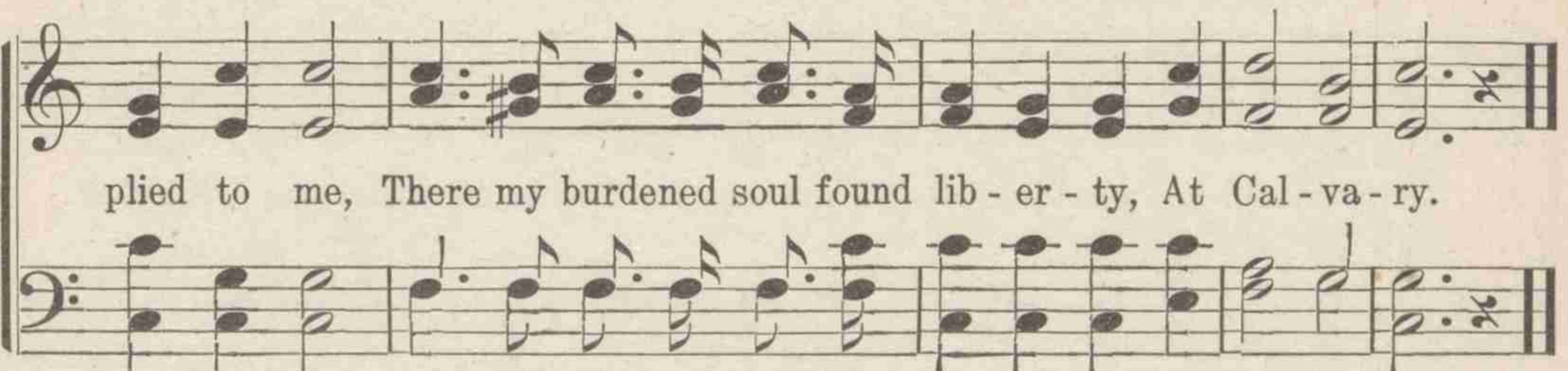


cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing, turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man, Oh! the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.



Mer - cy there was great and grace was free, Par - don there was mul - ti-



plied to me, There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

C. S. N.

Rev. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him




Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor



CHORUS.



car-ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.




ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can




fill your soul and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



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 me to make a com-
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a

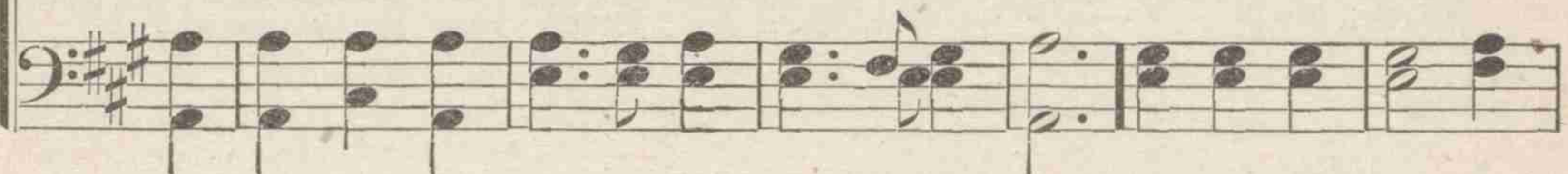


live in my soul: Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
 plete sac - ri - fice: I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I know:
 cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow:
 new heart cre - ate. To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st no:



CHORUS.

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whiter than snow—yes,
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.



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



. EL NATHAN.

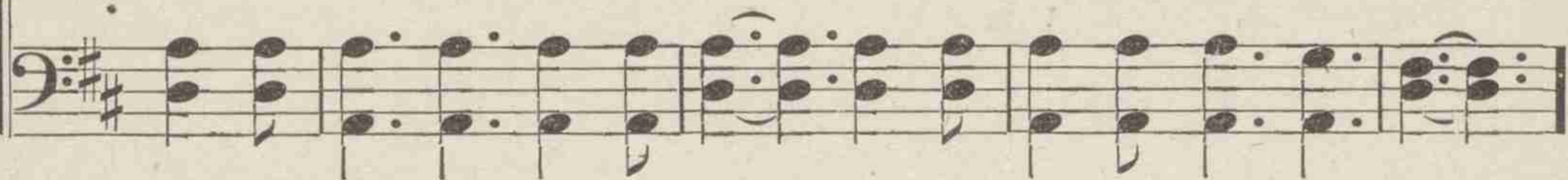
C. C. CASE.



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



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



CHORUS.



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



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

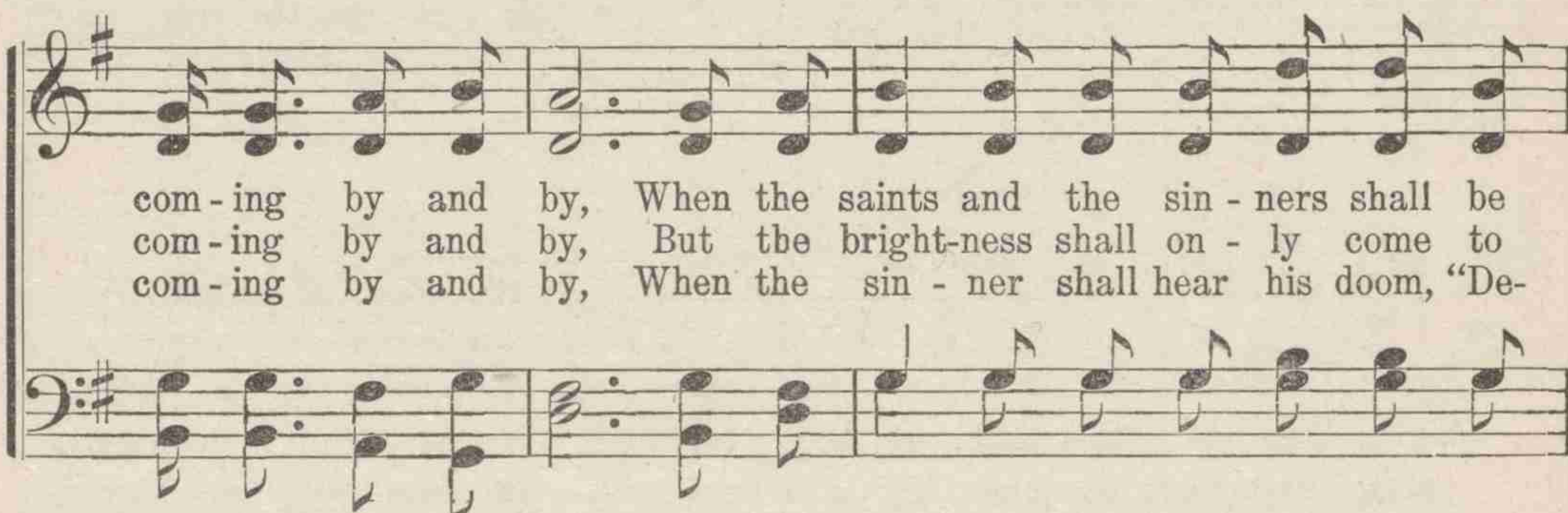


W. L. T.

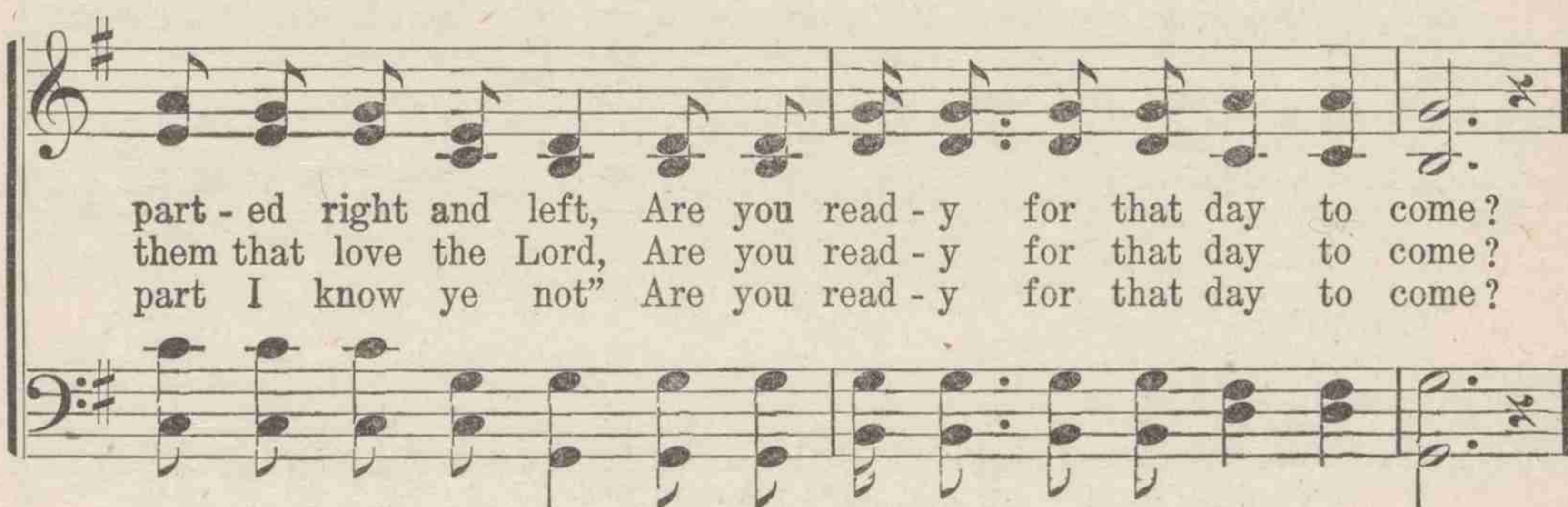
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day

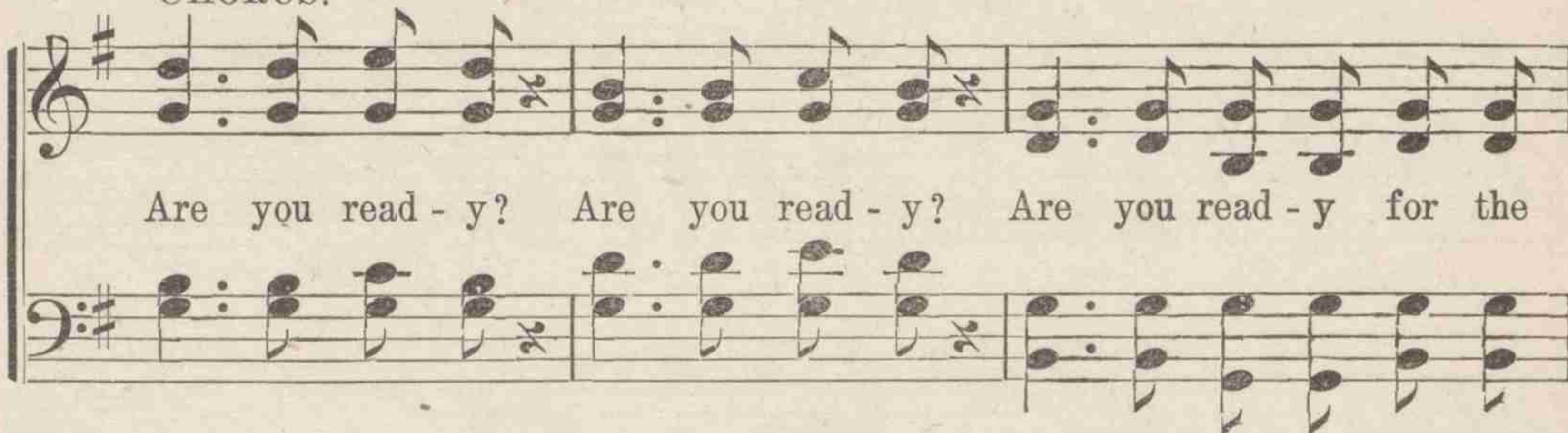


com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
 com-ing by and by, But the bright-ness shall on-ly come to
 com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

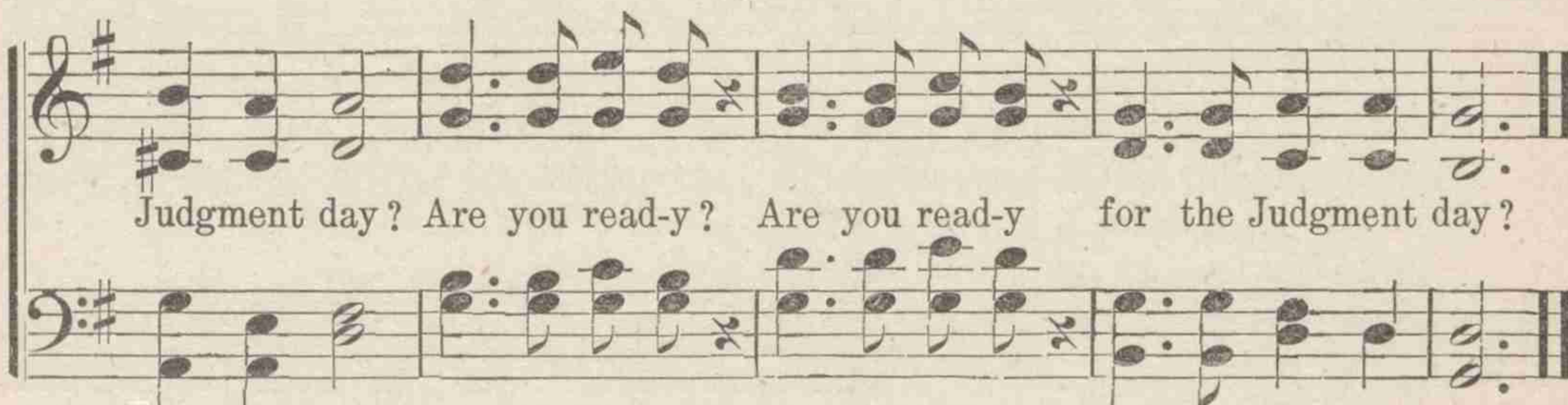


part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
 them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
 part I know ye not" Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.



Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the



Judgment day? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the Judgment day?

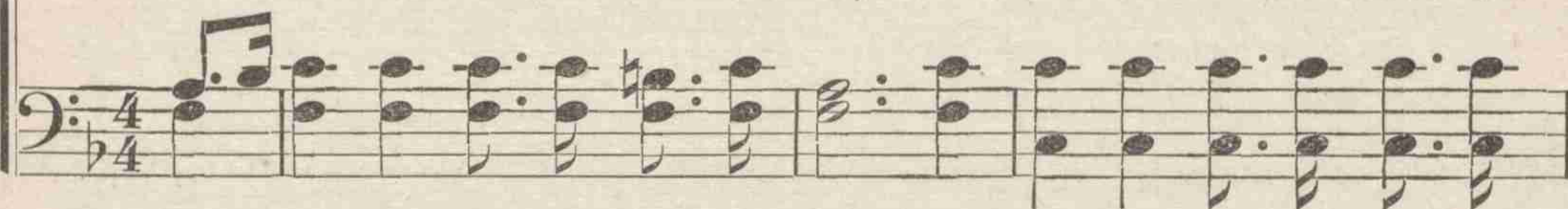
By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago, Ill.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



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



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



CHORUS.



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

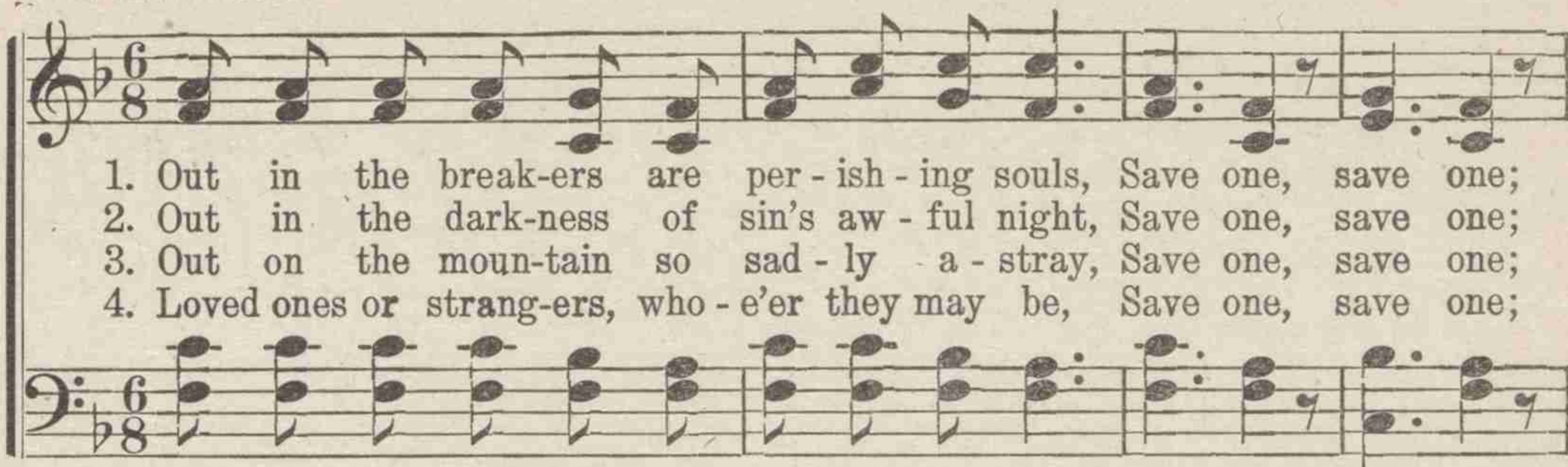


night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved, Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

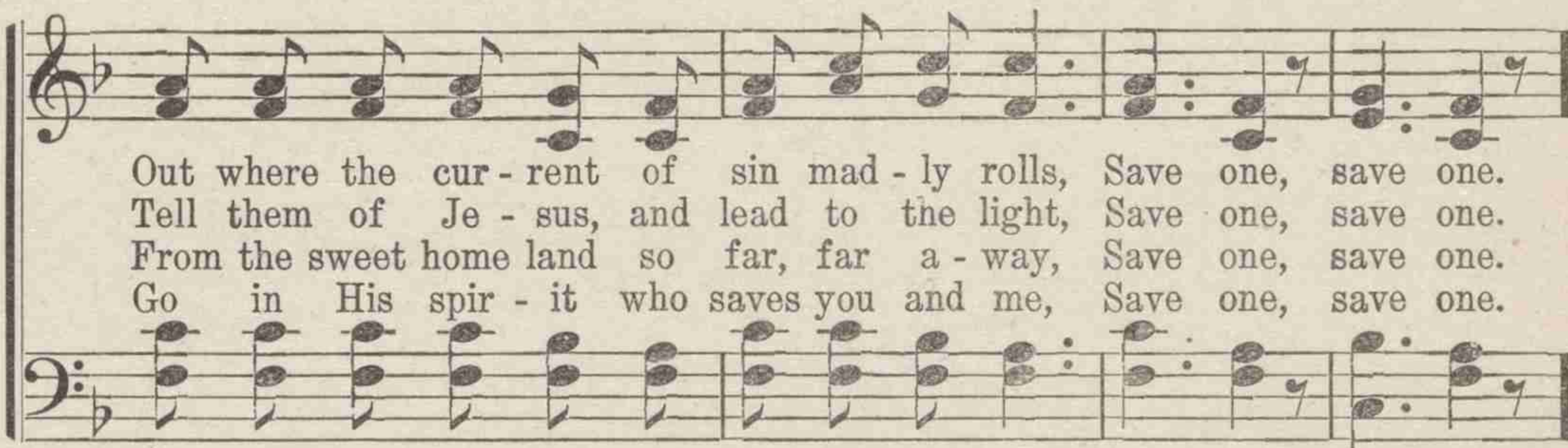


E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

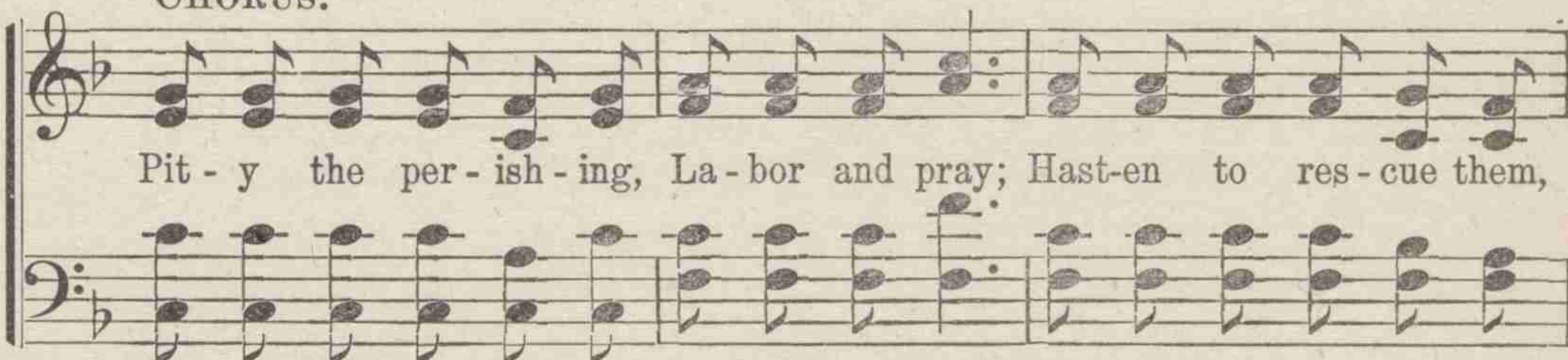


1. Out in the break-ers are per-ish-ing souls, Save one, save one;
 2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw-ful night, Save one, save one;
 3. Out on the moun-tain so sad-ly a-stray, Save one, save one;
 4. Loved ones or strang-ers, who-e'er they may be, Save one, save one;



Out where the cur-rent of sin mad-ly rolls, Save one, save one.
 Tell them of Je-sus, and lead to the light, Save one, save one.
 From the sweet home land so far, far a-way, Save one, save one.
 Go in His spir-it who saves you and me, Save one, save one.

CHORUS.



Pit-y the per-ish-ing, La-bor and pray; Hast-en to res-cue them,



Save one to-day, Then in your heart will be heav-en be-gun, Save one, save one.

By permission.

HAMMOND.

FAWCETT.



1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now;
 Just now come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.

2 He will save you.
 3 He is able.
 4 He is willing.
 5 He is waiting.

6 Oh, believe Him.
 7 Oh, receive Him.
 8 Jesus loves you.
 9 He will bless you.

10 He will cleanse you.
 11 Only trust Him.
 12 Let us praise Him.
 13 Hallelujah. Amen.

75

I Am Coming to the Cross.

WM. McDONALD.

W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee; Long has e - vil reign'd with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am!.

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Thou dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me— I will cleanse you from all sin.
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol - ly Thine— for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry! glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

76

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

CLEANSING.

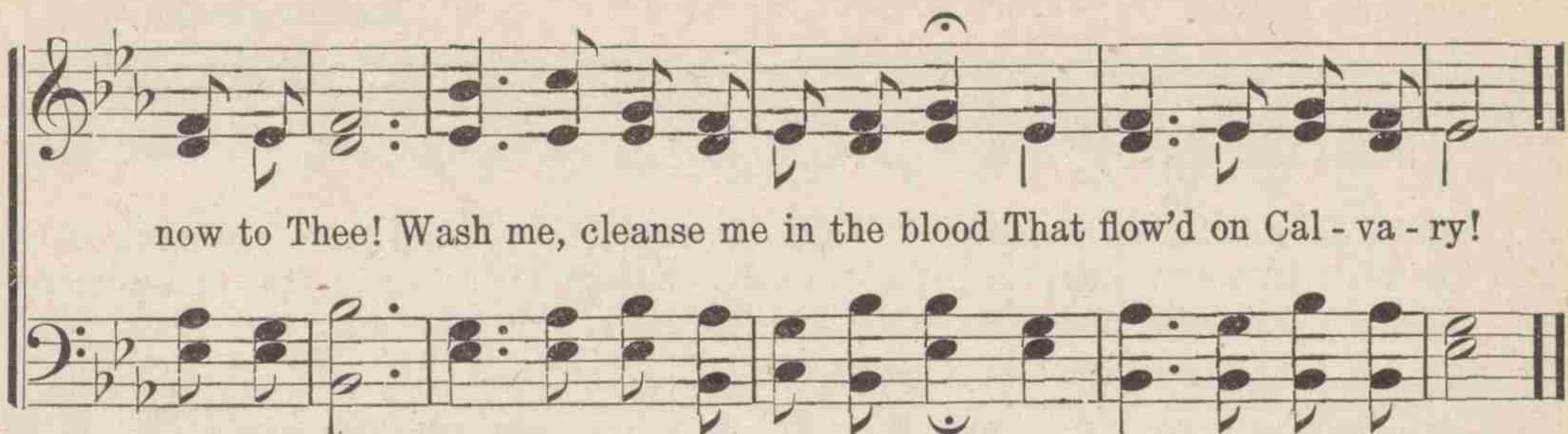
Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

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 vileness
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and
 4. All hail! a - ton - ing blood! All hail! re - deem - ing grace! All hail! the gift of

CHORUS.

pre - cious blood, That flow'd 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.
 Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

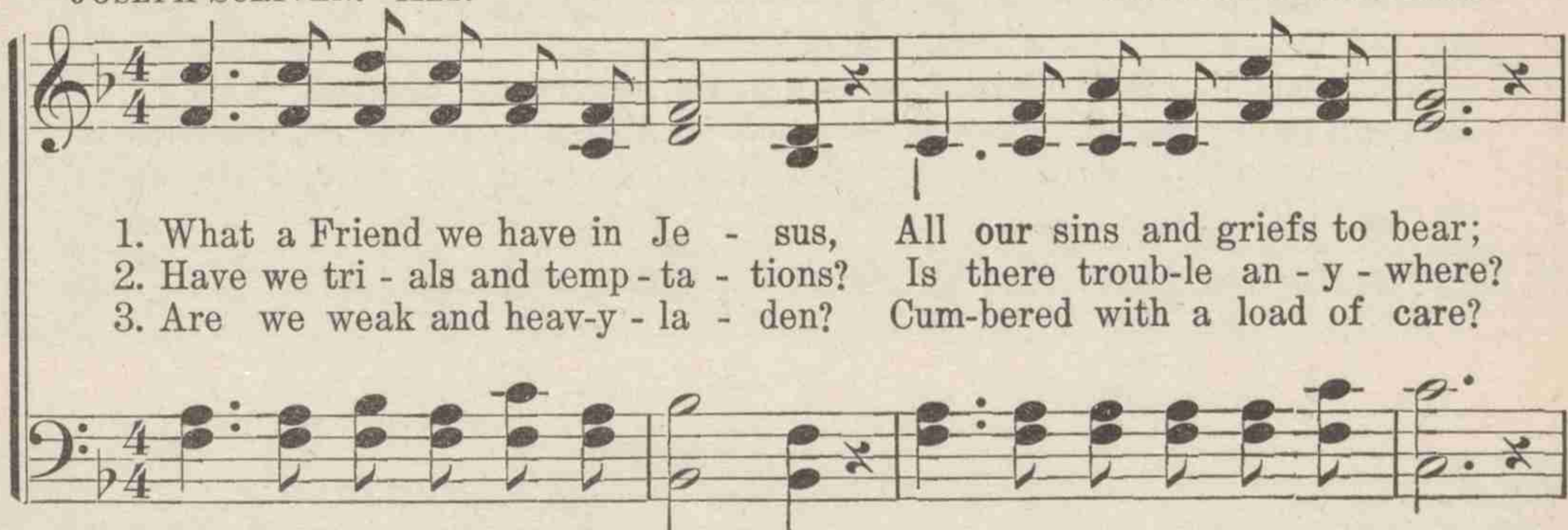


now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry!

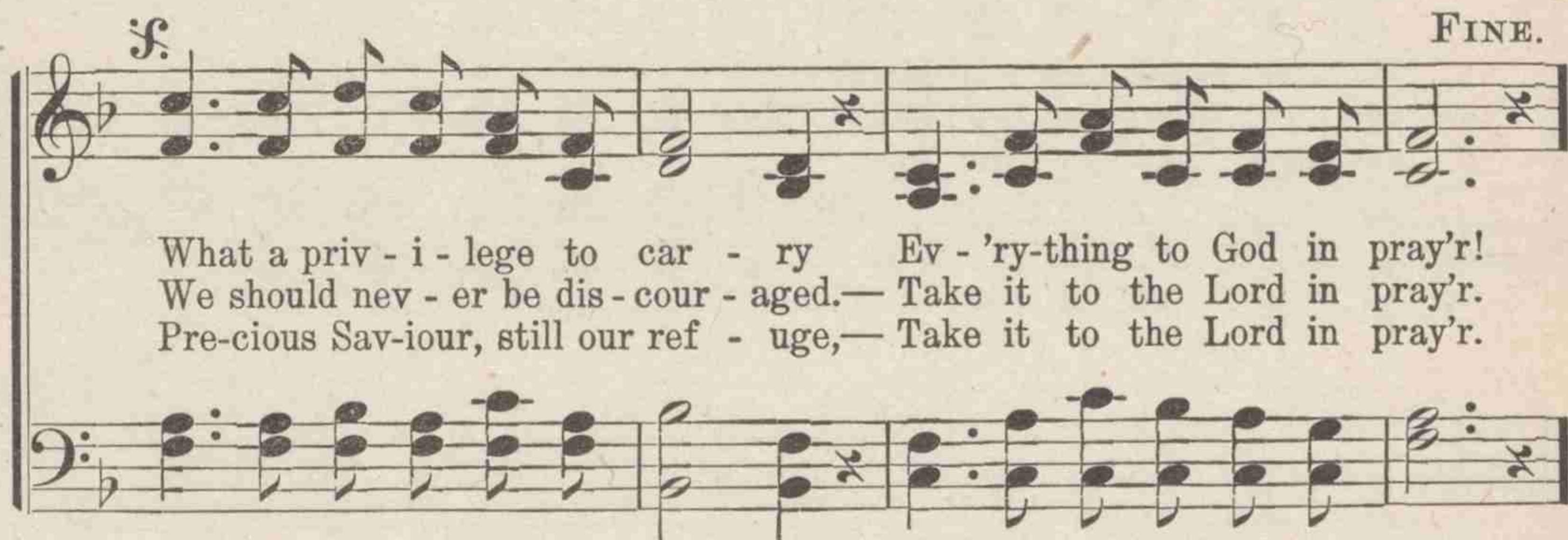
77 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. ALT.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den? Cum - bered with a load of care?



FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged.— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 D. S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 D. S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends des - pise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. Jos. 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, purchased of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 good - ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais - ing 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.

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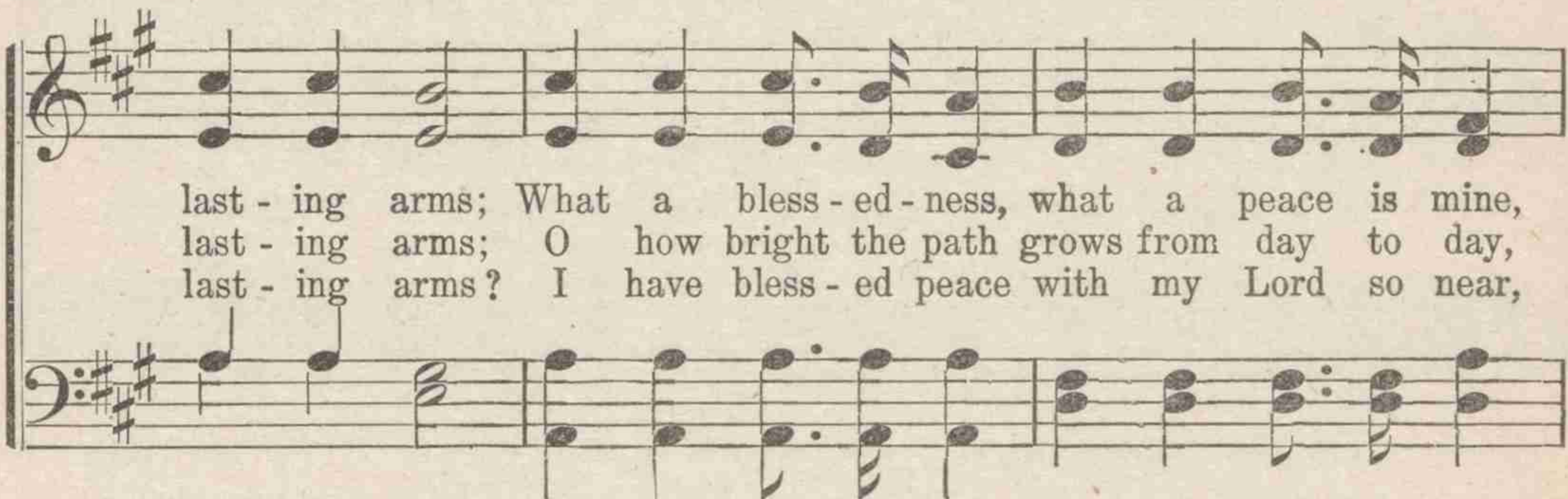
79 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-

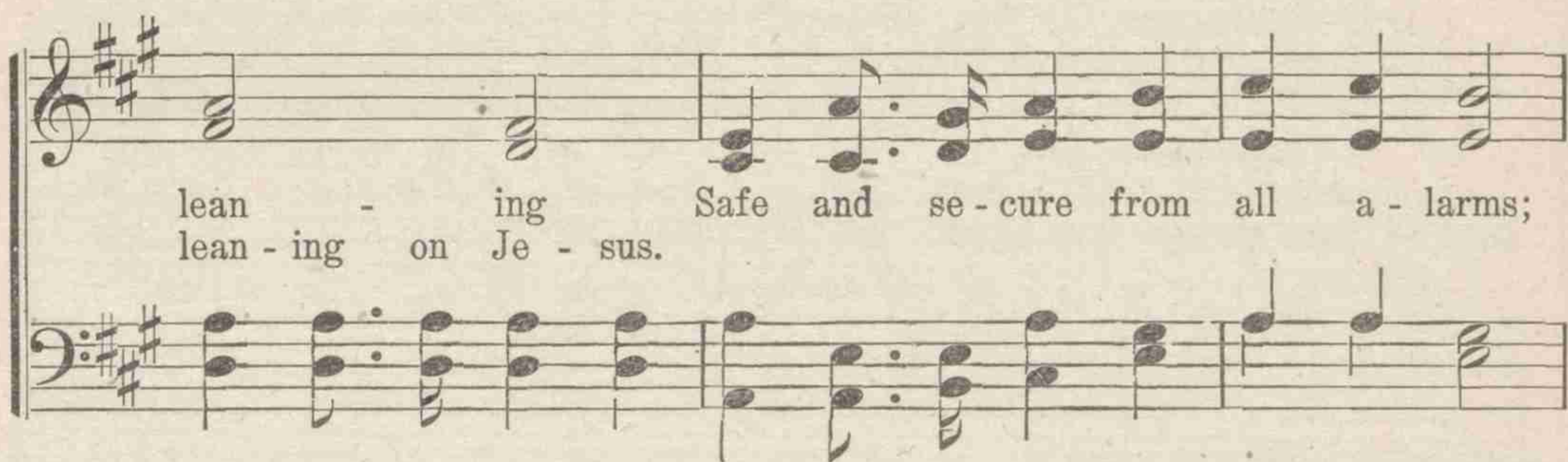


last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

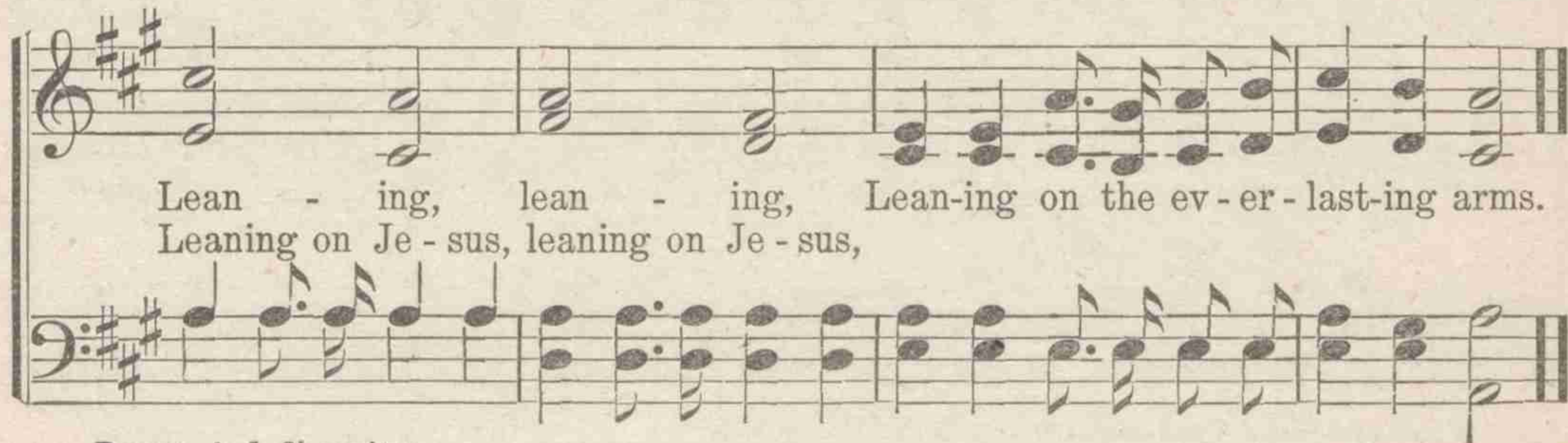
CHORUS.



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
 lean - ing on Je - sus.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
 Leaning on Je - sus, leaning on Je - sus,

By per. A. J. Showalter.

Unknown.



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



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



It was good for our moth-ers, And its good e - nough for me.



'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And its good e - nough for me.

- 2 Makes me love everybody.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It will take us all to heaven.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



- 1. O broth - er, if you dread the way, Let Je - sus take your hand;
- 2. Have loved ones vanished from your side? Let Je - sus take your hand;
- 3. O broth - er, stained and far a - stray, Let Je - sus take your hand;



He'll lead you on - ward night and day, Let Je - sus take your hand;
The love you need would be sup-plied— Let Je - sus take your hand;
He'll guide you in the home-ward way— Let Je - sus take your hand;



Let Jesus Take Your Hand.



You'll have no fear, with Je - sus near, Nor long the path will dark ap - pear,
Your sor-row soon would light-er grow, For com-fort sweet He would be-stow;
Your soul would lose both mark and stain, Both peace and hap - pi - ness re-gain;



For Je - sus gives both light and cheer; Let Je - sus take your hand.
O lone - ly soul, this dear Friend know—Let Je - sus take your hand.
No long - er in your plight re - main—Let Je - sus take your hand.



82

Jesus is Calling To-day.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Je-sus is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing to - day;
2. Je-sus is plead-ing, plead-ing, plead-ing, Why should I wan-der in sin,
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, O - pen now stand-eth the door;



FINE.



Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.
While to His glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glad would He wel-come me in?
Soon the night fall-eth, fall-eth, fall-eth, Closed are the gates ev - er - more.



D.S. Why should I lin-ger, lin-ger, lin-ger, I will a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.

D. S.



They are so hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, Who do their Sav-iour o - bey...
o-bey.



I Love Jesus, He's My Saviour.

J. J. ROSSEAU. Arr.
FINE.

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. Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.

D. C. I love Je - sus, He's my Sav-iour; Je - sus smiles and loves me, too.

CHORUS.

D. C.

I love Je - sus, Hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - sus, yes, I do! .

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Blessed Quietness.

Mrs. M. P. FURGUSON. Alt.

Arr. by J. H. F.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Ev - 'ry - thing is turned to glad - ness, All a - round this glorious Guest;
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion Where we al - ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trusting heart His home.
Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, All is per - fect peace and rest.
So the Ho - ly Spir - it giv - en, Falls up - on us from on high.
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

Blessed Quietness.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho-ly qui-et-ness, Blest as-sur-ance in my soul!

On the storm-y sea Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

85

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

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

FINE.

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
 bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo-ry to His name.
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

D. S. *There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.*

CHORUS.

D. S

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name,

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Arr.

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

D.C. Where He leads me I will follow, 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 judg-ment, 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.

Unknown.

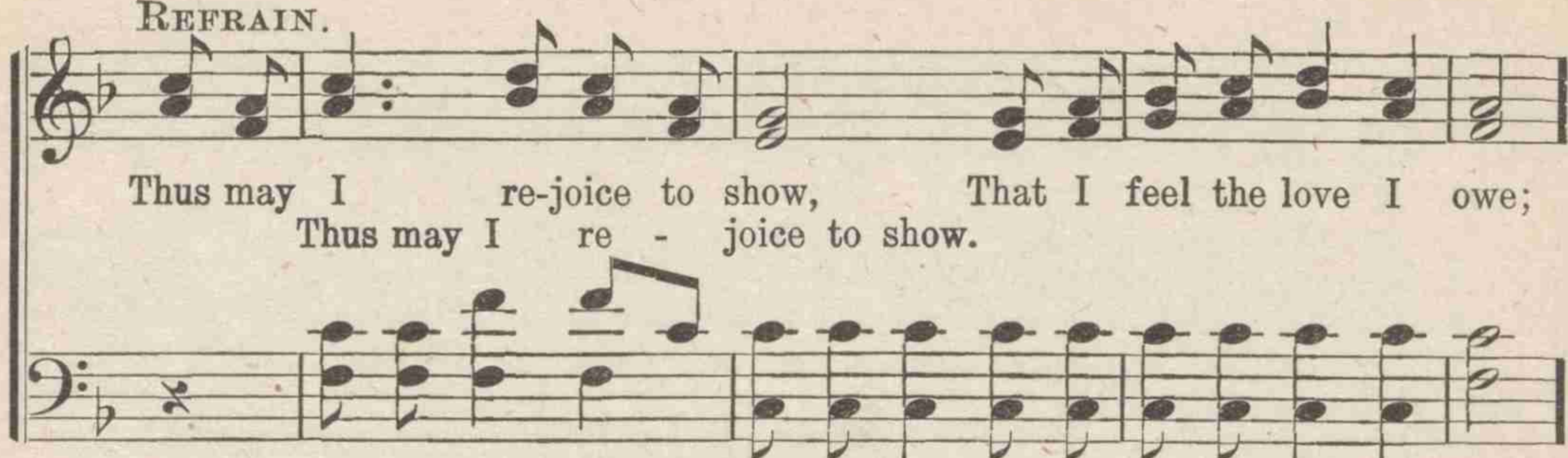
W. E. BURNETT.

1. Sav-iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o - bey;
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace; Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em-ploy, In o - bed-ience all her joy;

Sweet-er les - son can not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learning how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

Love's Sweet Lesson.

REFRAIN.



Thus may I re-joyce to show, That I feel the love I owe;
Thus may I re-joyce to show.



Rit.
Sing-ing till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.
Sing-ing till Thy face I see,

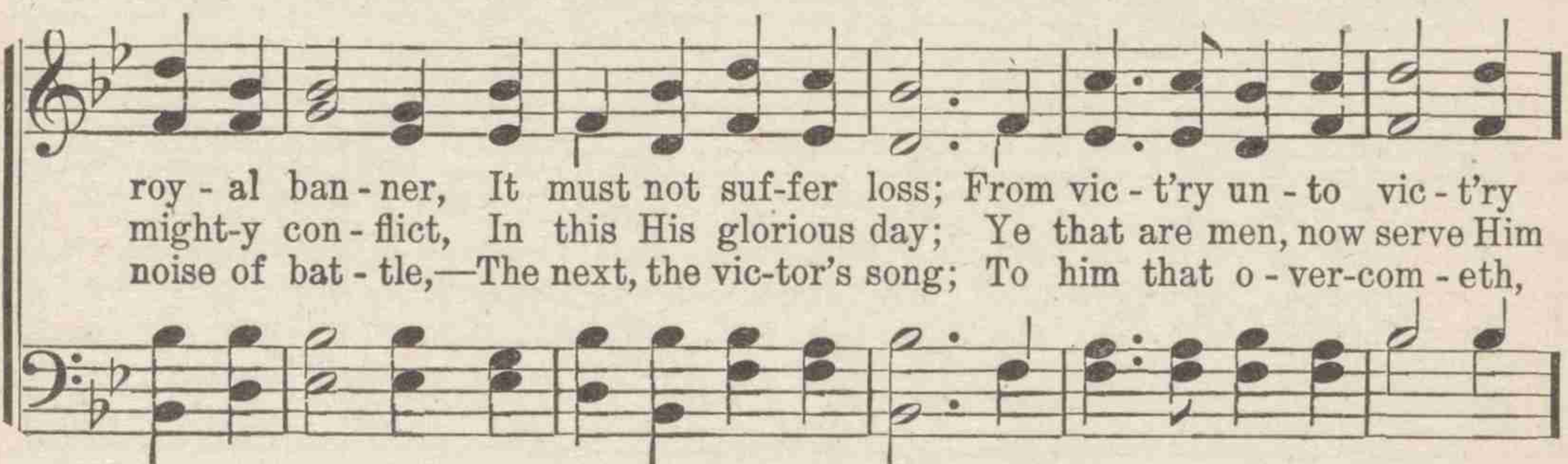
88

Stand Up for Jesus.

GEO. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross! Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day, the



roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day; Ye that are men, now serve Him
noise of bat - tle,—The next, the vic-tor's song; To him that o-ver-com-eth,



His ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
A-against unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
A crown of life shall be; He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly!

89

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour 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 guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

90

'Tis Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-iour, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ple tak-ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him, How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,

'Tis Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

p

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

91

Jesus Tenderly Calling

J. G. FOOTE.

JOHN.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Sin - ner, thy Sav -
 Stand - ing and knock - ing, anx - ious - ly wait - ing, Longing to save
 2. Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the good Shep - herd, Out on the des -
 When he hath found it heav - en re - joic - es; Sin - ner, thy Sav -
 3. Prod - i - gal son, thy Fa - ther is wait - ing, Anx - ious and long -
 He will for - give thee, wel - come and bless thee, Glad - ly em - brace
 4. Chief - est of sin - ners Je - sus will wel - come, Be of good cheer,
 He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans - ges - sion, Blot - ting them out,

D. C. Will you not heed His ten - der en - treat - ies? Why not re - ceive

FINE. CHORUS.

your now pleads for thee;
 thee and set thee free.
 ert to find His sheep;
 iour can save and keep.
 ing for thy re - turn;
 thee, then why not come?
 He will say to thee,
 and will set them free.

Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly

Him, His voice o - bey?

D. C.

call - ing, Sin - ner, He pleads, O hear Him to - day;

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92

The Great Physician.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

Arr by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.
FINE.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; }
 He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus! }
 2. Your ma - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus! }
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }

D. C.— Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

CHORUS.



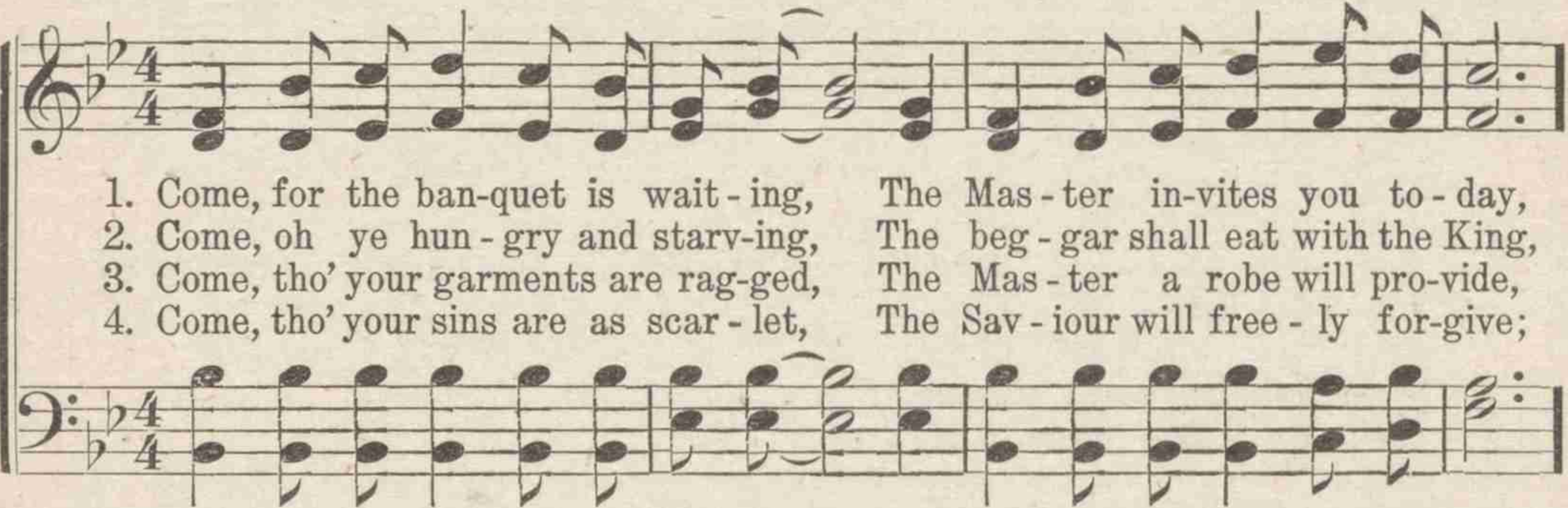
- Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue,
 3 His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus;
 Oh, how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Jesus.
 4 The children, too, both great and small,
 Who love the name of Jesus,
 May now accept the gracious call To work and live for Jesus.

93

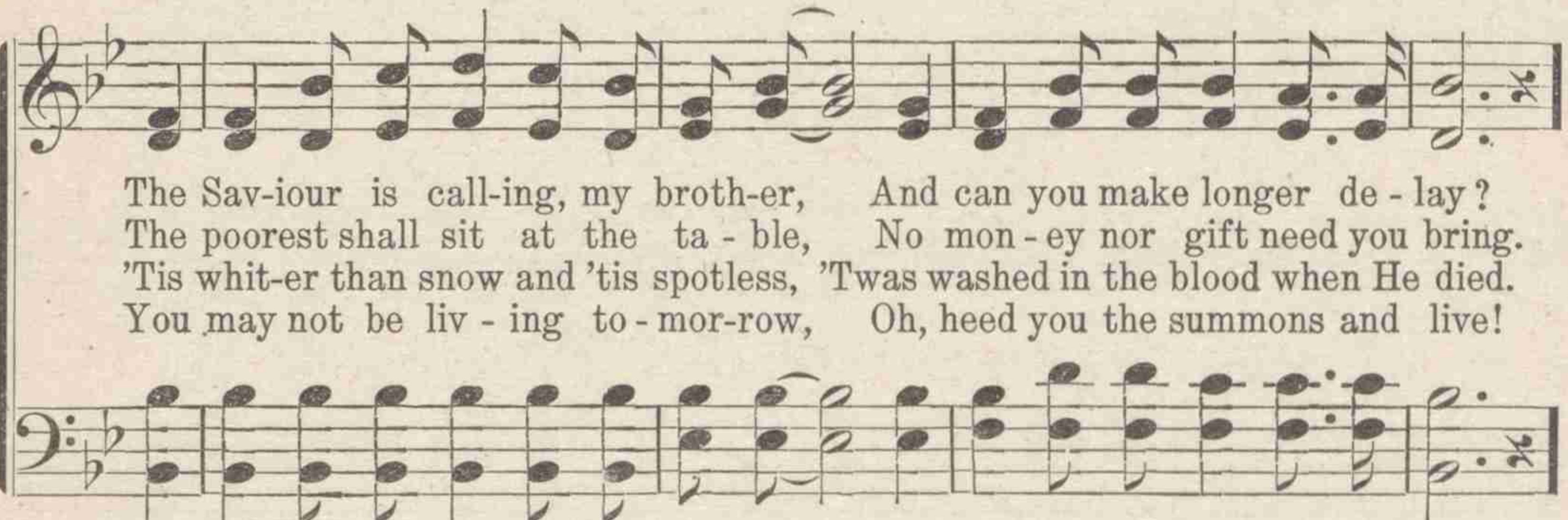
Come to the Feast.

H. R. TRICKETT.

A. C. HOPKINS.



1. Come, for the ban-quet is wait-ing, The Mas-ter in-vites you to-day,
 2. Come, oh ye hun-gry and starv-ing, The beg-gar shall eat with the King,
 3. Come, tho' your garments are rag-ged, The Mas-ter a robe will pro-vide,
 4. Come, tho' your sins are as scar-let, The Sav-iour will free-ly for-give;



The Sav-iour is call-ing, my broth-er, And can you make longer de-lay?
 The poorest shall sit at the ta-ble, No mon-ey nor gift need you bring.
 'Tis whit-er than snow and 'tis spotless, 'Twas washed in the blood when He died.
 You may not be liv-ing to-mor-row, Oh, heed you the summons and live!

Come to the Feast.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing, All things are read - y, oh, come!

Come, hun - gry souls, you are wel - come, Oh, come, ye starv - ing ones, come!

94

I Need Thee.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
 5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 lose there pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
 prom - is - es In me full - fill.
 Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.



1. I'm kneeling at the mer-cy seat, I'm kneeling at the mer-cy seat,
2. Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall,



CHO.—I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve,



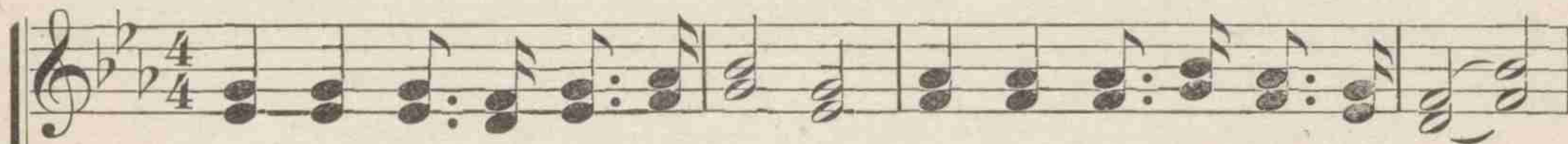
I'm kneel-ing at the mer-cy seat, Where Je-sus an-swears pray'r.
 Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il-lu-min-ate my soul.
 O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con-sume.



I can, I will, I do be-lieve, That Je-sus saves me now.

R. L

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. On the bo-som of the riv-er, Where the Sav-iour King we own,
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God?
 We shall walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
 We shall meet and sor-row nev-er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
 Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.



Shall We Gather At the River?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.

97

We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

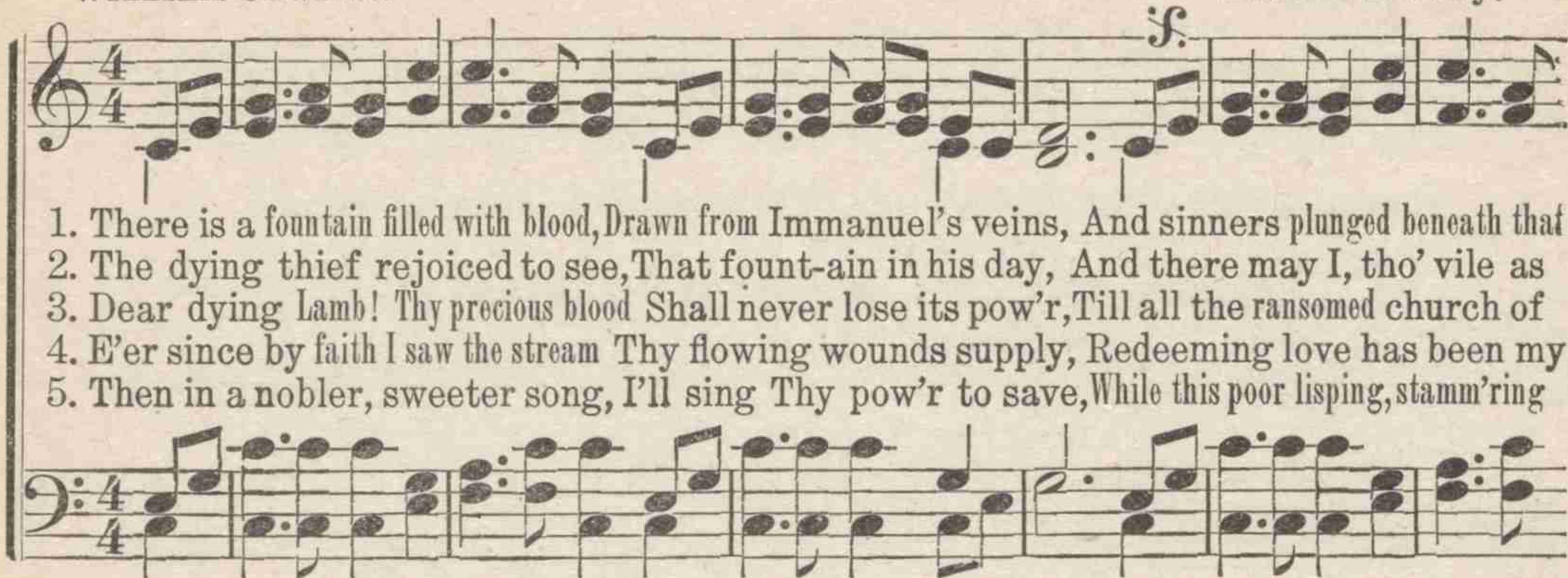
CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

98 There is a Fountain Filled With Blood.

WILLIAM COWPER.

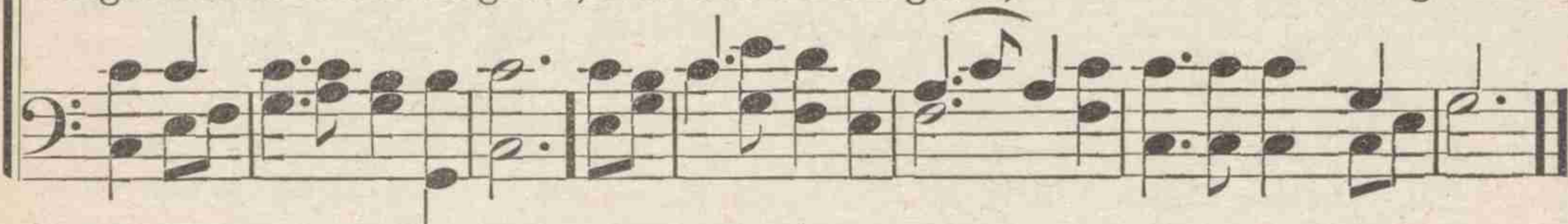
Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see, That fount-ain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as
3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, While this poor lisping, stamm'ring



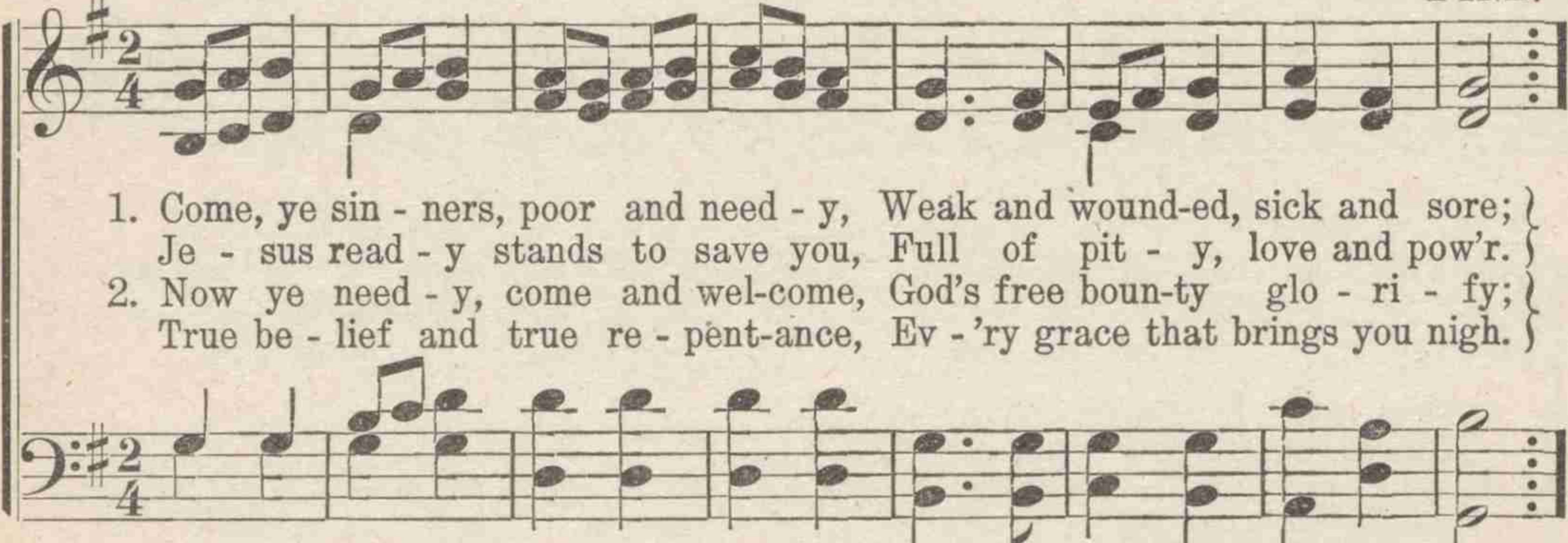
flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
 he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
 God Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.
 theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
 tongue Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave.



99

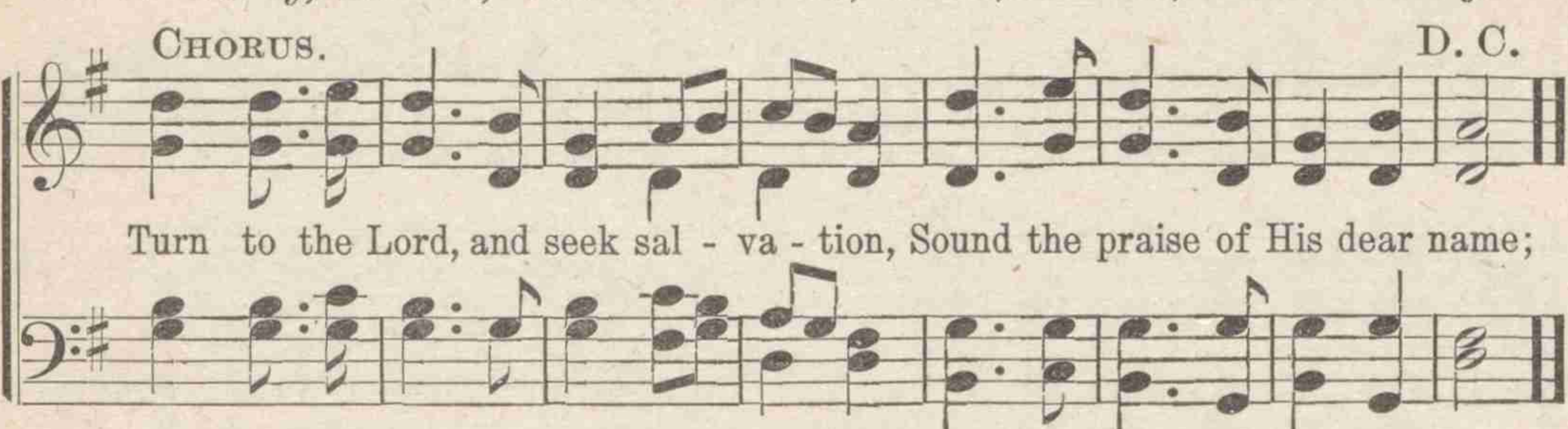
Come, Ye Sinners.

FINE.



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; {
 Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }
2. Now ye need - y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy; {
 True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D. C. Glo-ry, hon - or, and sal - va-tion, Christ, the Lord, is come to reign.



Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness He requireth
 Is to feel our need of Him

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
 Bruised and mangled by the fall,
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; }
 In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. }
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way; }
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray; }
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be; }
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. }

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee;

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are!
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee!

CHARLES WESLEY.

Tune.—"Martyn." 7s.

FINE.

D. C.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, } { Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, }
 While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high; } { Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C. Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, O leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within;
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Drifting Away from Jesus.

(Good as Tenor and Soprano Duet.)

Rev. J. E. RANKIN.

C. S. COLBURN.



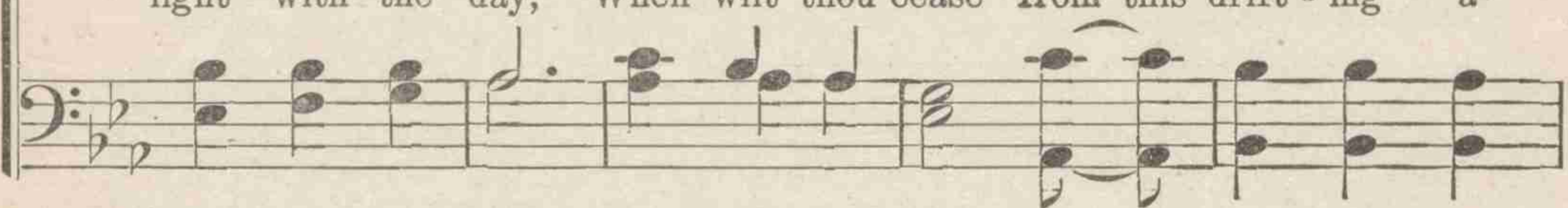
1. Drift - ing a - way from Je - sus thy Lord; Drift - ing a -
 2. Drift - ing a - way from the paths you once trod; Drift - ing a -
 3. Drift - ing a - way from the cross where He died; Drift - ing a -
 4. When wilt thou turn 'gainst the swift down-ward tide? When wilt con-




way from love for His word; Drift - ing a - way from
 way from the peo - ple of God; Drift - ing a - way from
 way from the wound in His side; Drift - ing a - way from a
 fess this Je - sus de - nied? When, with thy face all a -

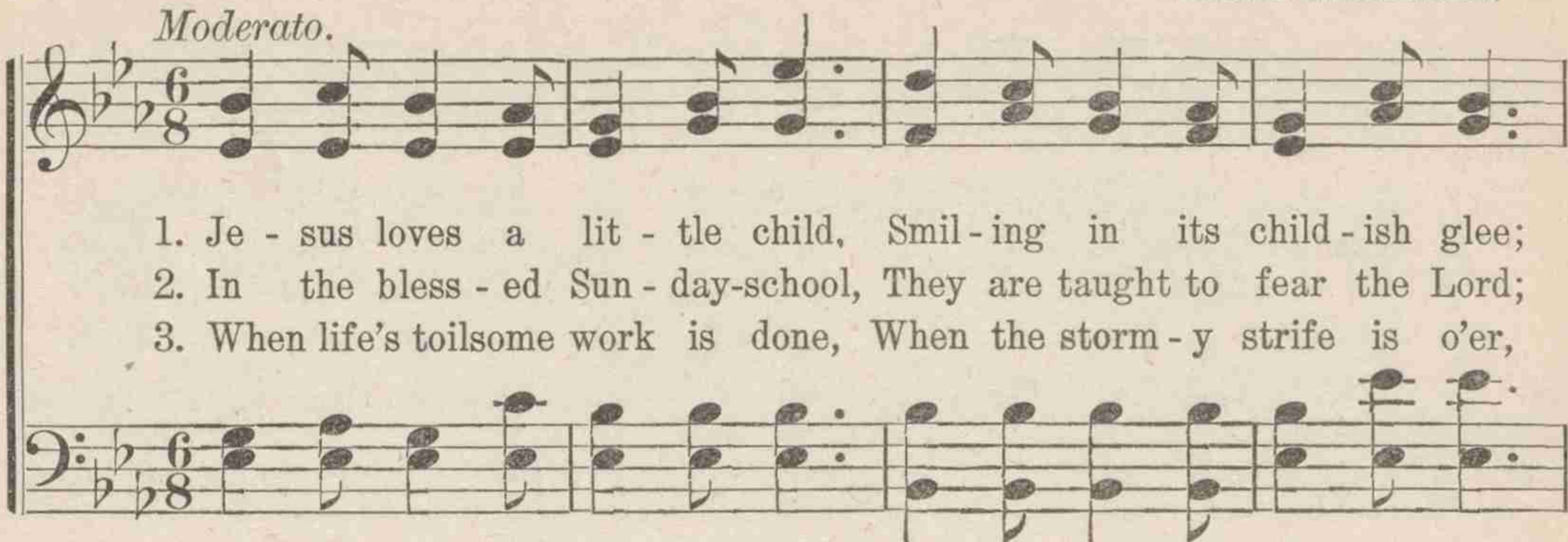



thought and from care; Drift - ing a - way from song and from
 fel - low - ship sweet; Drift - ing a - way from the blest mer - cy -
 seat on His throne; Drift - ing a - way in - to dark - ness un -
 light with the day, When wilt thou cease from this drift - ing a -

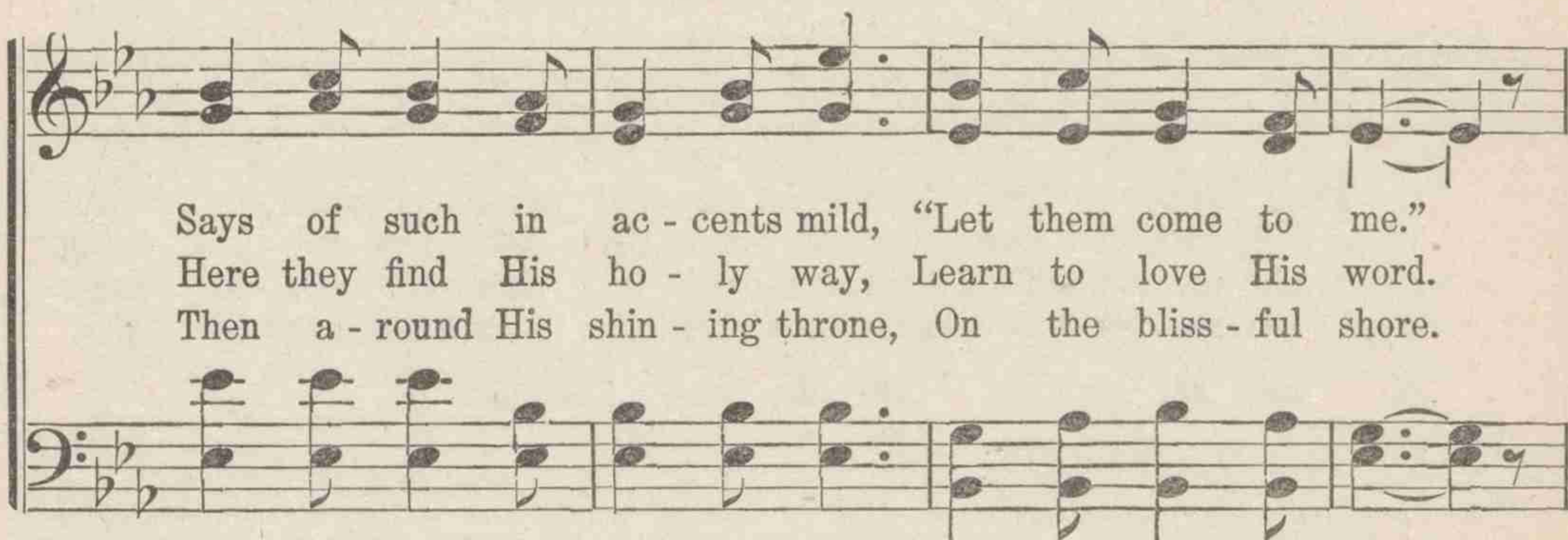



pray'r; Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.
 seat; Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.
 known; Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.
 way, Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.

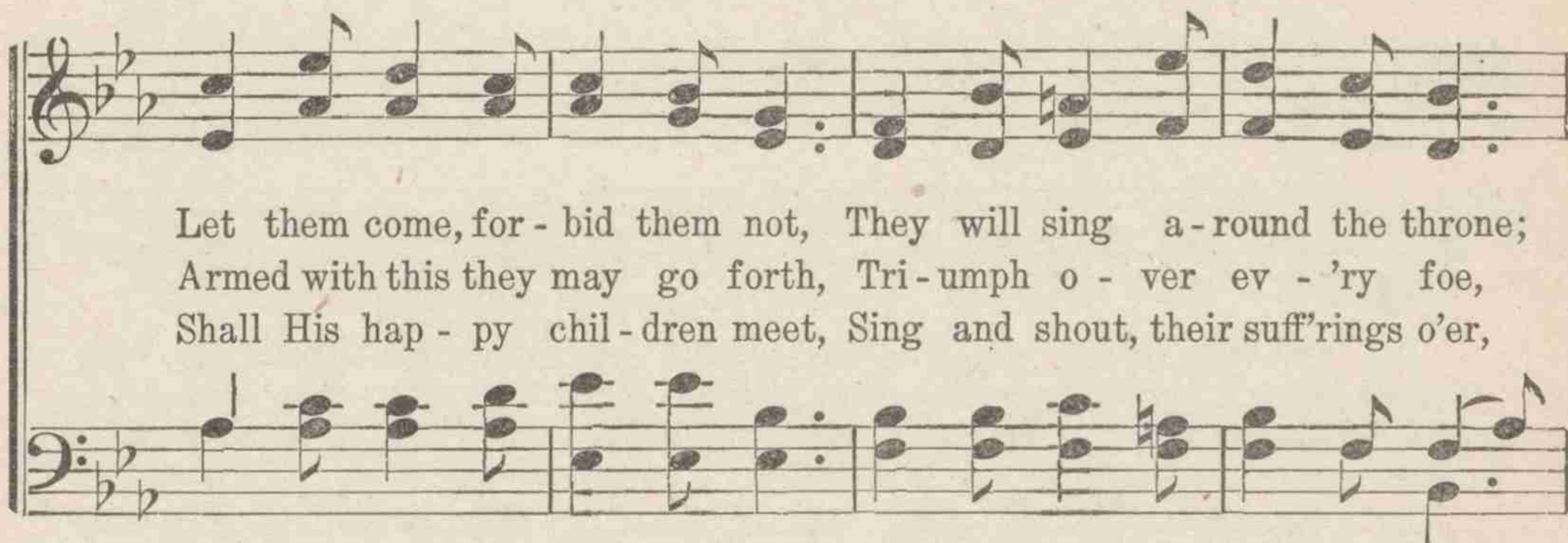


Moderato.


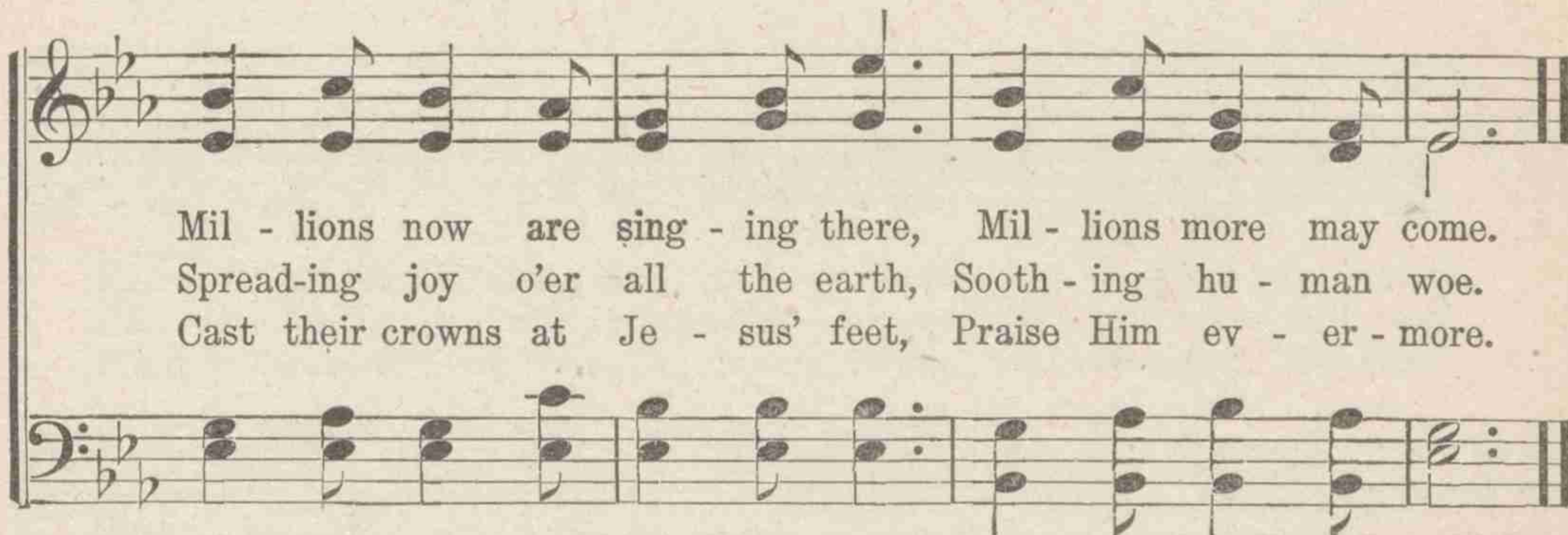
1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child - ish glee;
 2. In the bless - ed Sun - day - school, They are taught to fear the Lord;
 3. When life's toilsome work is done, When the storm - y strife is o'er,



Says of such in ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me."
 Here they find His ho - ly way, Learn to love His word.
 Then a - round His shin - ing throne, On the bliss - ful shore.



Let them come, for - bid them not, They will sing a - round the throne;
 Armed with this they may go forth, Tri - umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe,
 Shall His hap - py chil - dren meet, Sing and shout, their suff'rings o'er,



Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.
 Spread - ing joy o'er all the earth, Sooth - ing hu - man woe.
 Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more.

104

I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Unknown.



1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve; I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;



CHO. *I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je - sus died for me,*



If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
 And all my wants Thou wouldst re-lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
 Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.



And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

105

Coronation.

E. PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



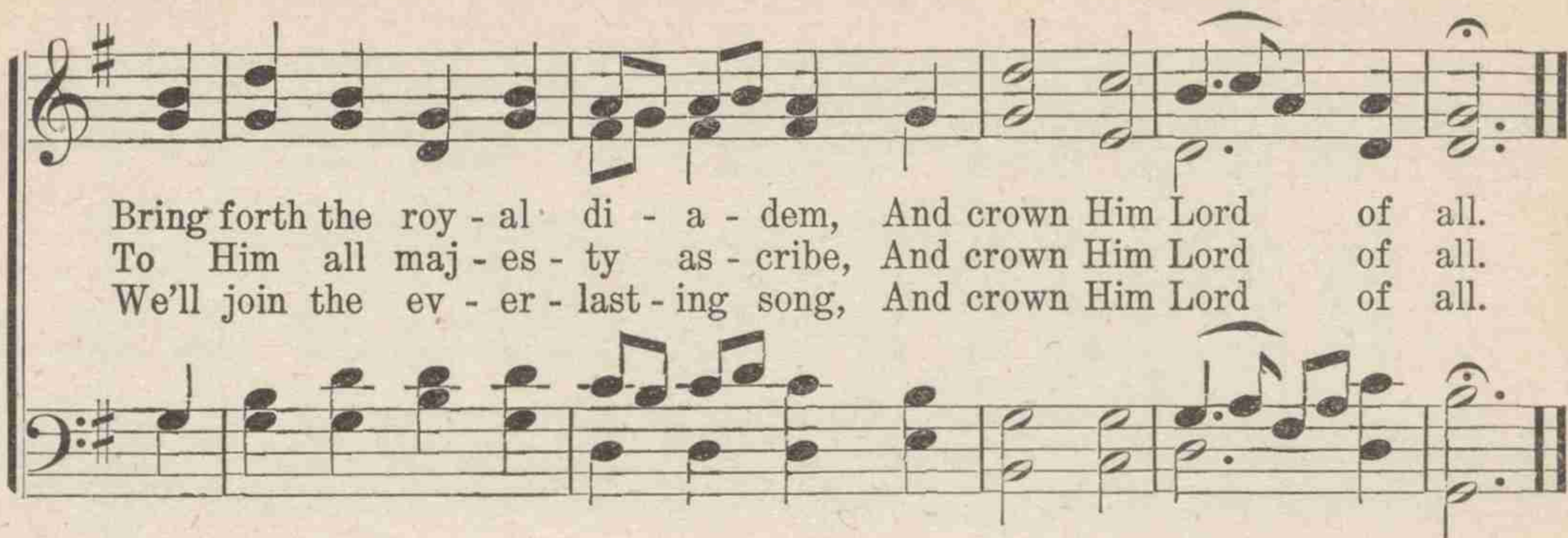
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 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;



Coronation.

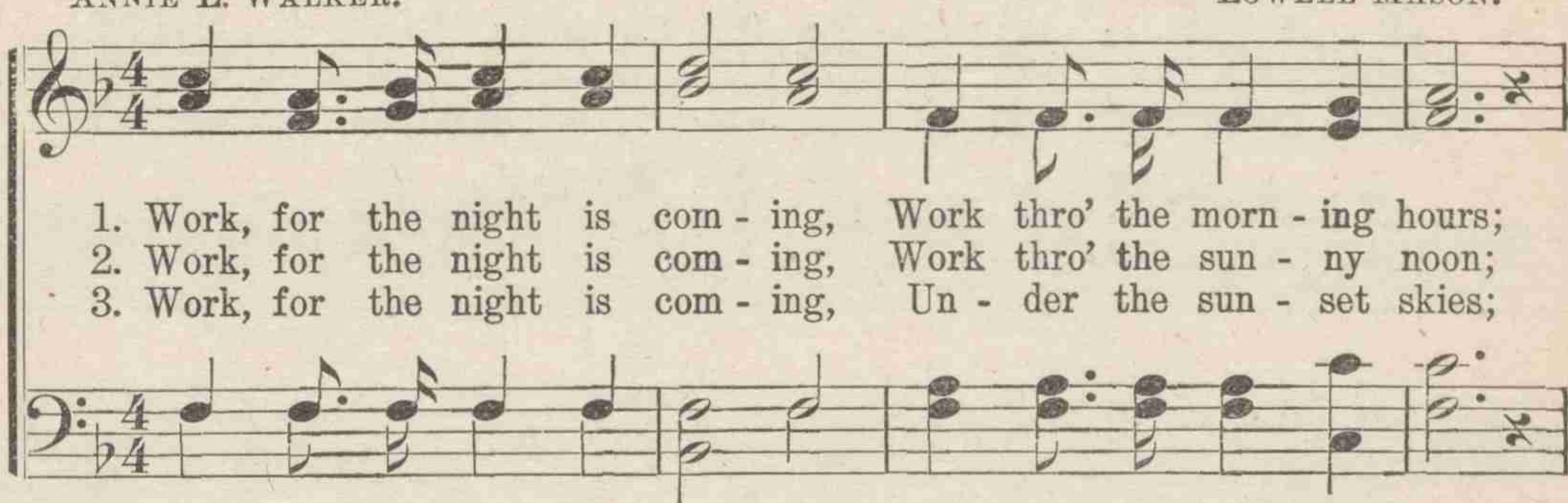


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

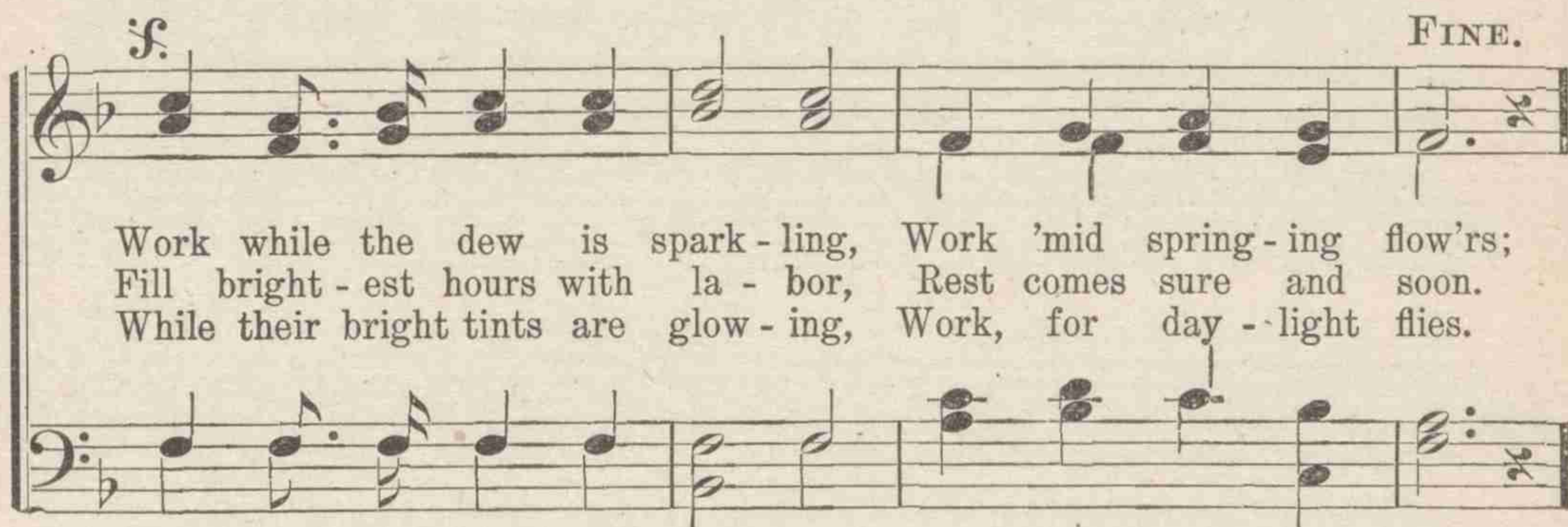
106 Work for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



FINE.

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D.S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 D.S. Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

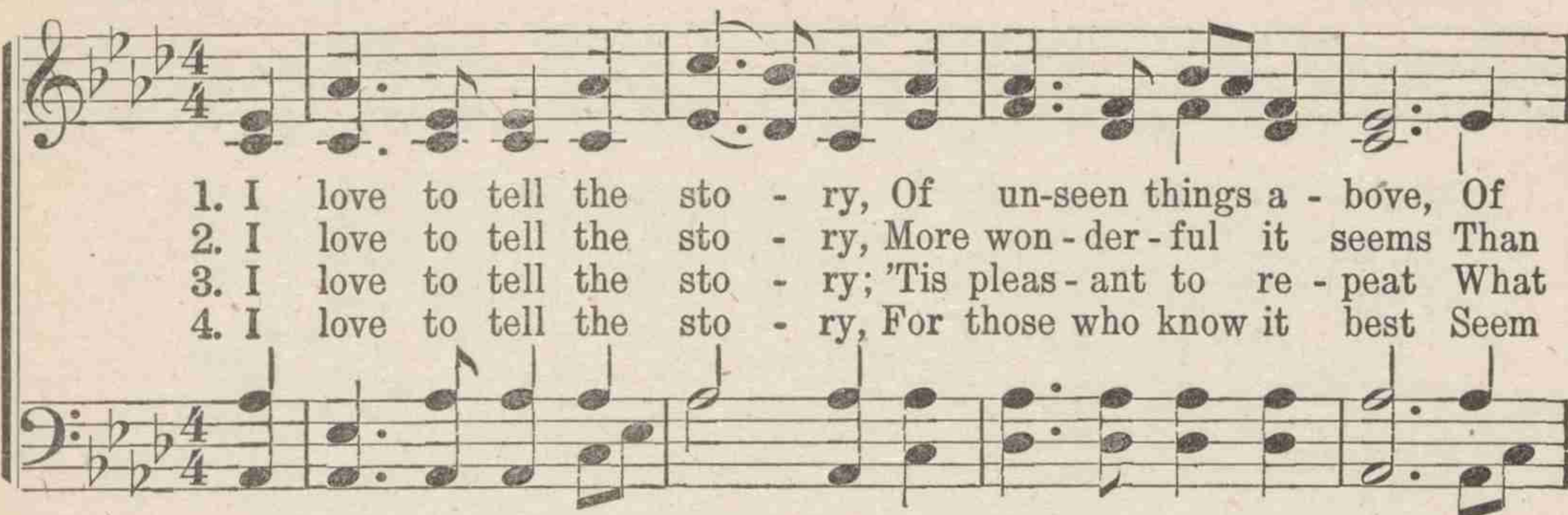


Cres. *D. S.*

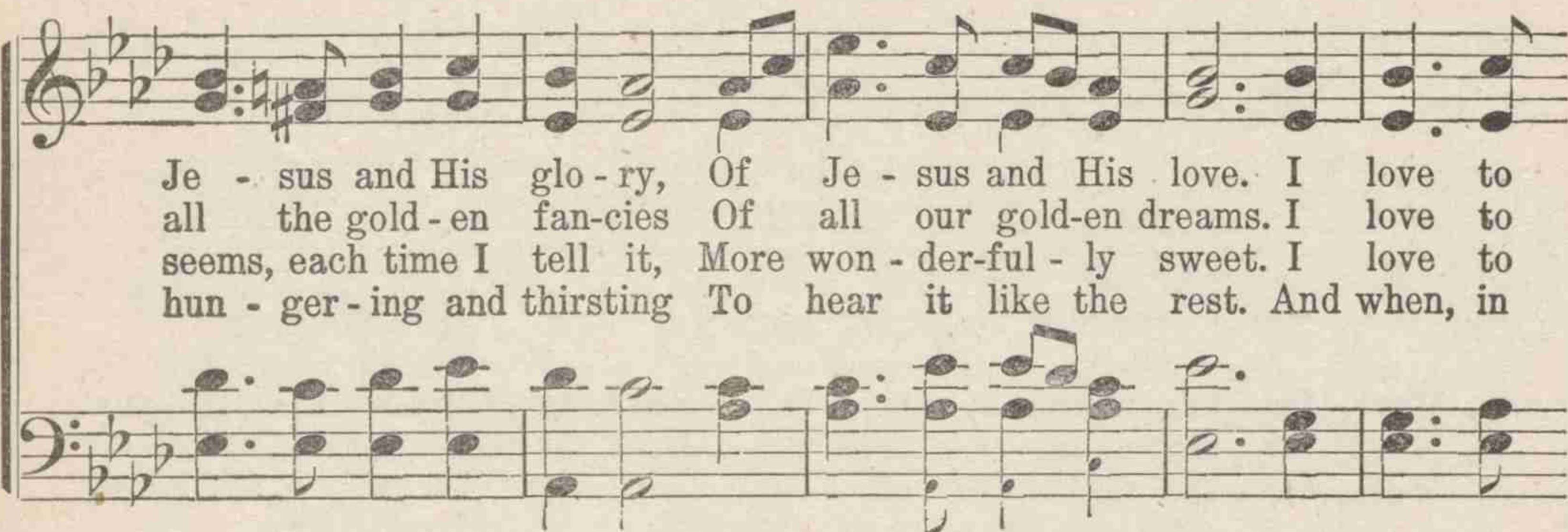
Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

CATHERINE HANKEY.

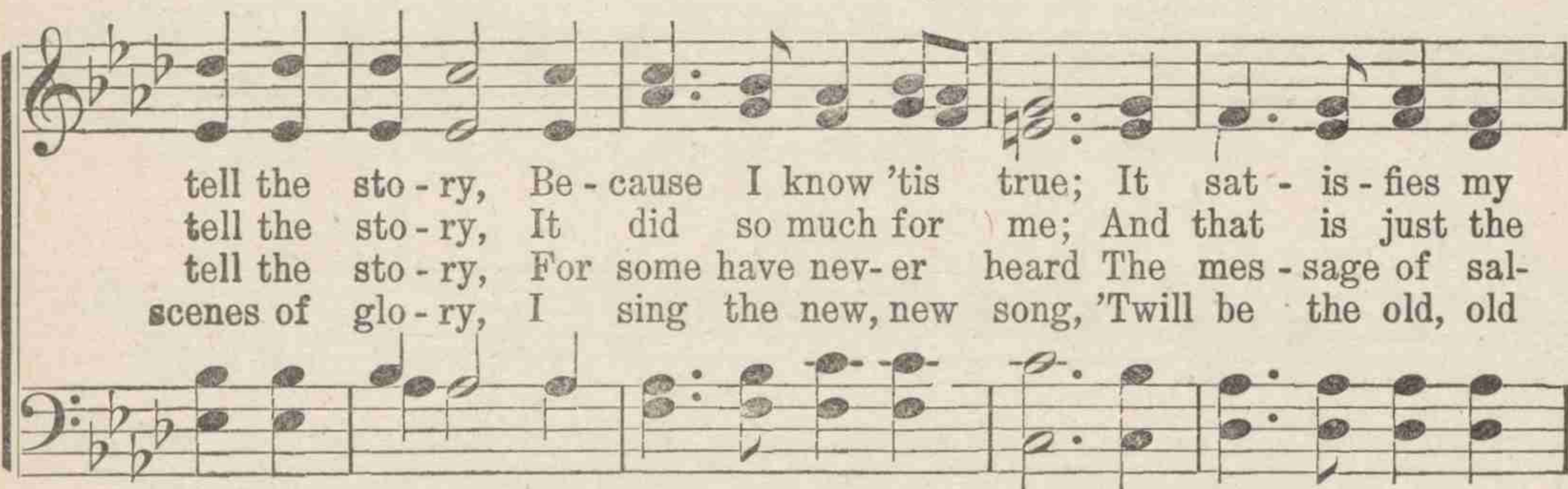
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

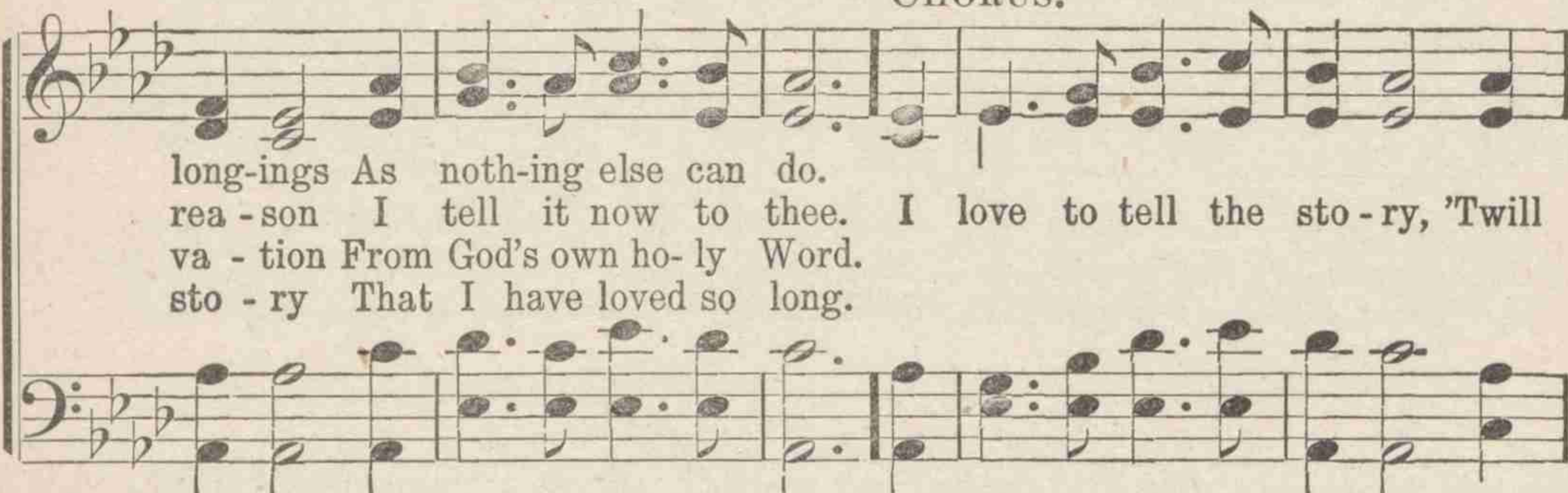


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in



tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

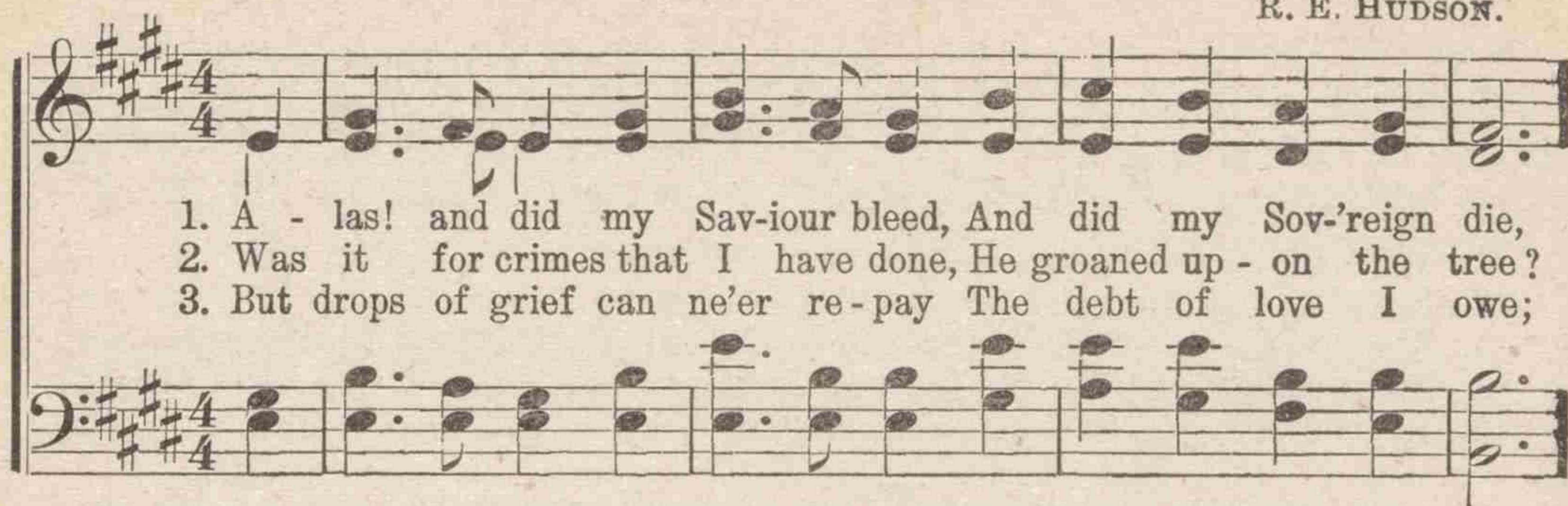
CHORUS.



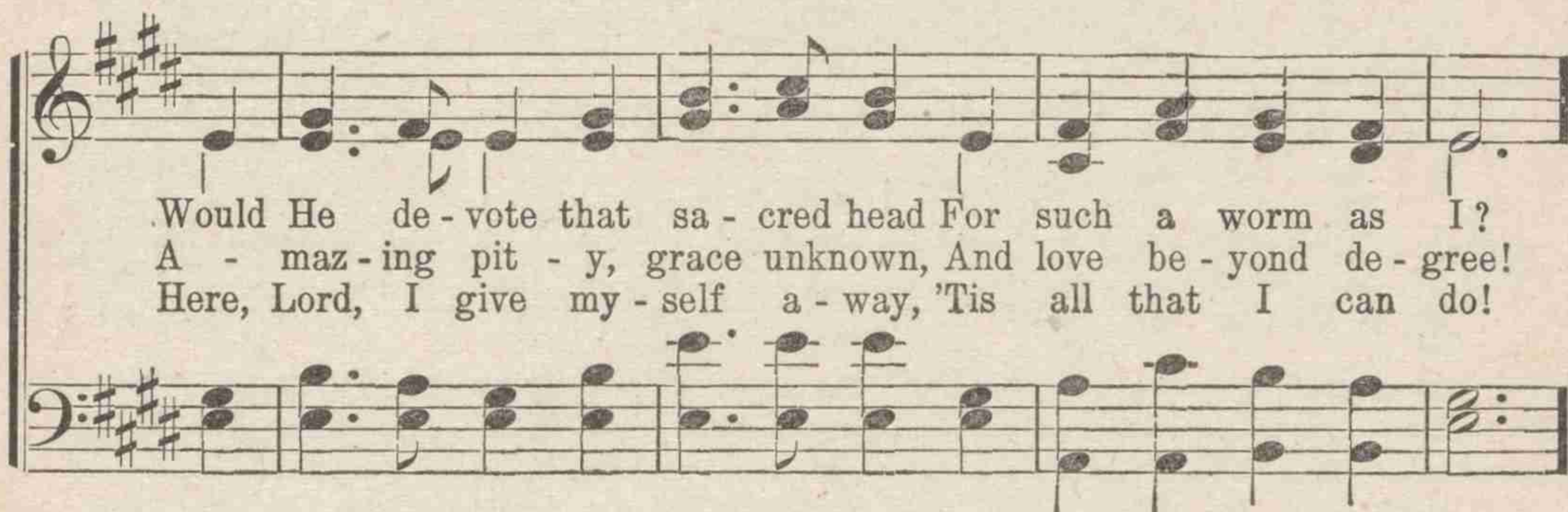
long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.



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



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die,
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

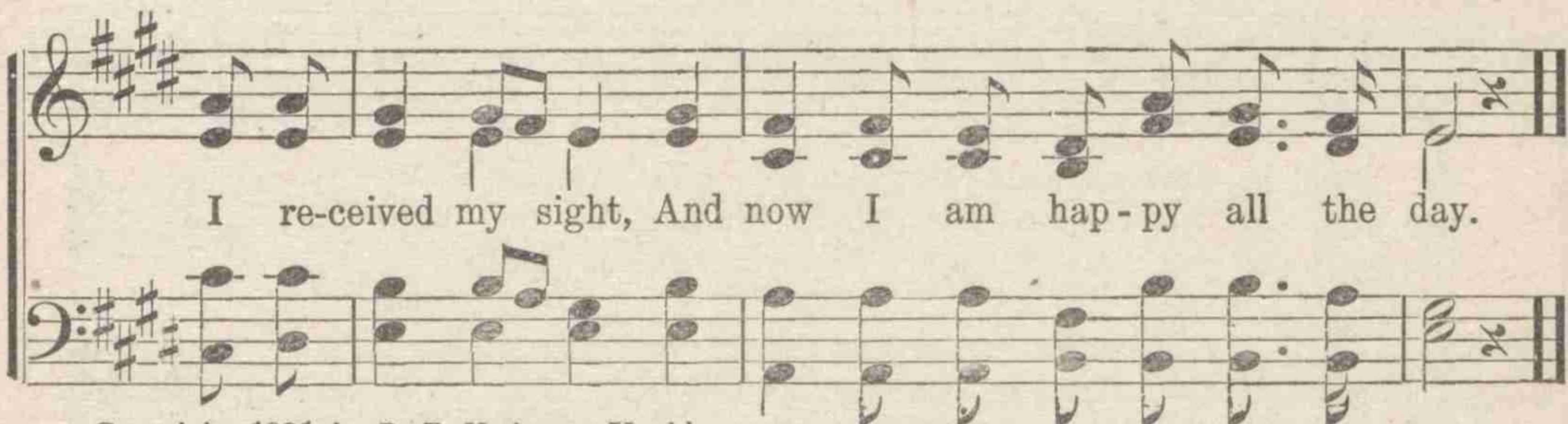
CHORUS.



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



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



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

109

Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars for - got,

D. S.—*Nearer, my God, to Thee.*

FINE. D. S.

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

110

A Lover of the Lord.

1. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, to thy home, Thy Fa - ther calls for thee;
 2. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus calls for thee;
 3. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, to thy home, 'Tis mad - ness to de - lay;

CHORUS.

No long - er now an ex - ile roam In guilt and mis - er - y. { For you
 The Spir - it and the Bride say, come; Oh! now for ref - uge flee. { For you
 There are no par - dons in the tomb, And brief is mer - cy's day.

A Lover of the Lord.



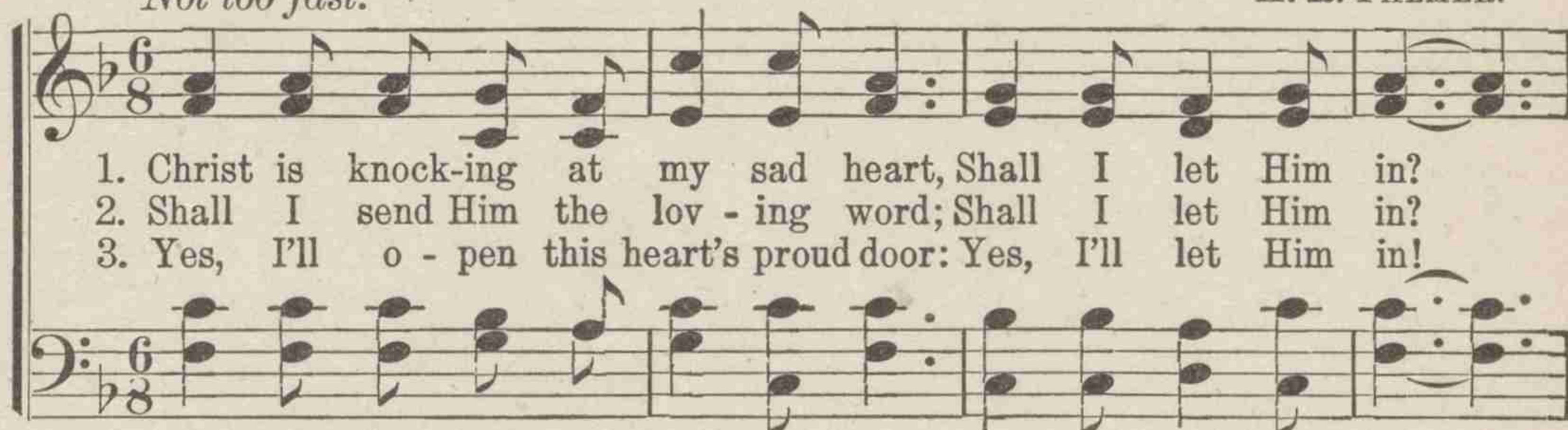
must be a lov-er of the Lord, For you must be a lov-er of the Lord,
must be a lov-er of the Lord, Or you can't go to heaven when you die.)

111

Shall I Let Him In?

Not too fast.

H. R. PALMER.



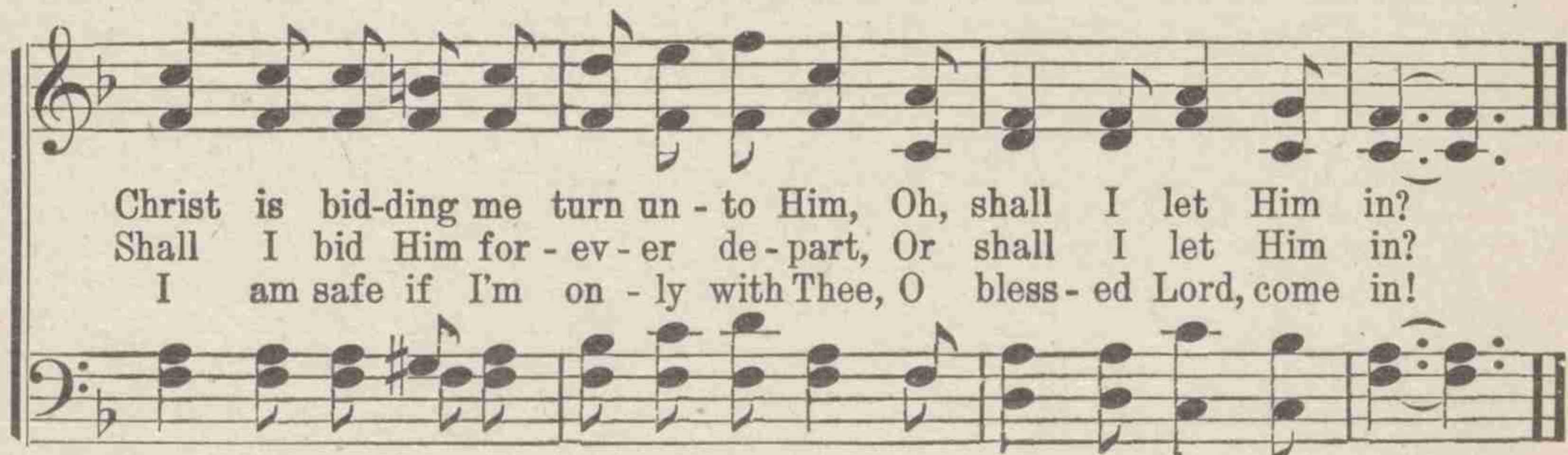
1. Christ is knock-ing at my sad heart, Shall I let Him in?
2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word; Shall I let Him in?
3. Yes, I'll o-pen this heart's proud door: Yes, I'll let Him in!



Pa-tiently plead-ing with my sad heart; Oh, shall I let Him in?
Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my gra-cious Lord; Oh, shall I let Him in?
Glad-ly I'll wel-come Him ev-er-more; Oh, yes, I'll let Him in!



Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheerless is all with-in;
He can in-fi-nite love im-part; He can par-don this reb-el heart;
Bless-ed Sav-iour, a-bide with me; Cares and tri-als will light-er be;



Christ is bid-ding me turn un-to Him, Oh, shall I let Him in?
Shall I bid Him for-ev-er de-part, Or shall I let Him in?
I am safe if I'm on-ly with Thee, O bless-ed Lord, come in!

H. F. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { When Je-sus laid His crown aside, He came to save me; }
 { When on the cross He bled and died, (Omit.) } He came to save me.
 2. { In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me; }
 { O, praise His name, I know it well, (Omit.) } He came to save me.

CHORUS.

{ I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free, }
 { I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He (Omit.) } came to save me.

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

3. With gentle hand He leads me still,
 He came to save me;
 And trusting Him I fear no ill,
 He came to save me.
4. To Him my faith with rapture clings,
 He came to save me;
 To Him my heart looks up and sings,
 He came to save me.

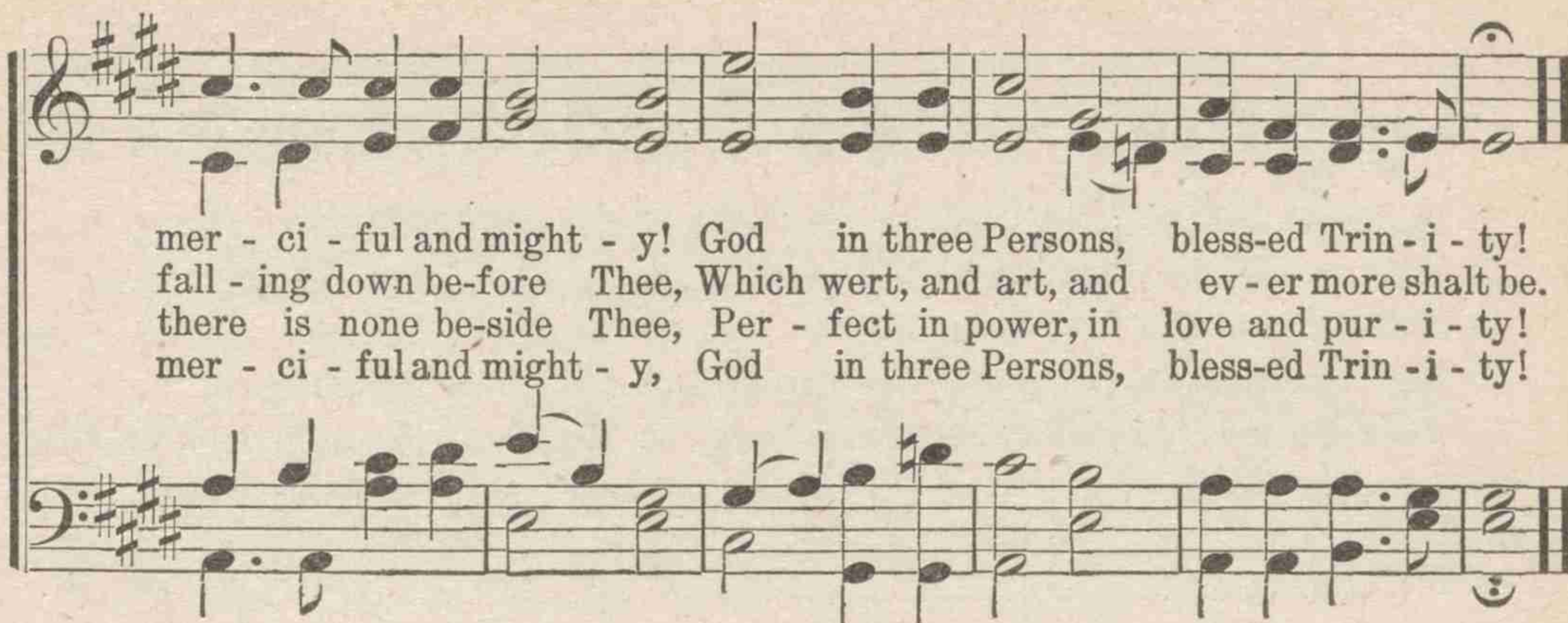
REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

REV. JOHN 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 a-dore 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 songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 Golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful men 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;

Holy, Holy, Holy!



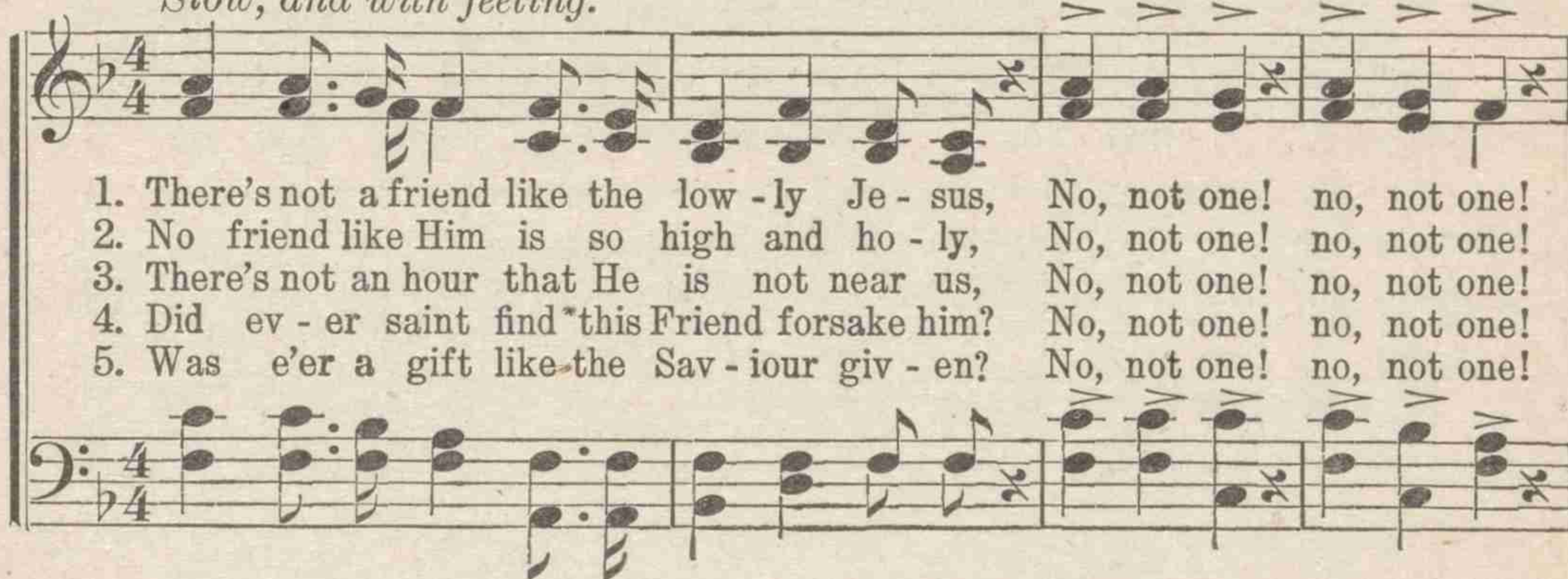
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er more shalt be.
 there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty!
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

114

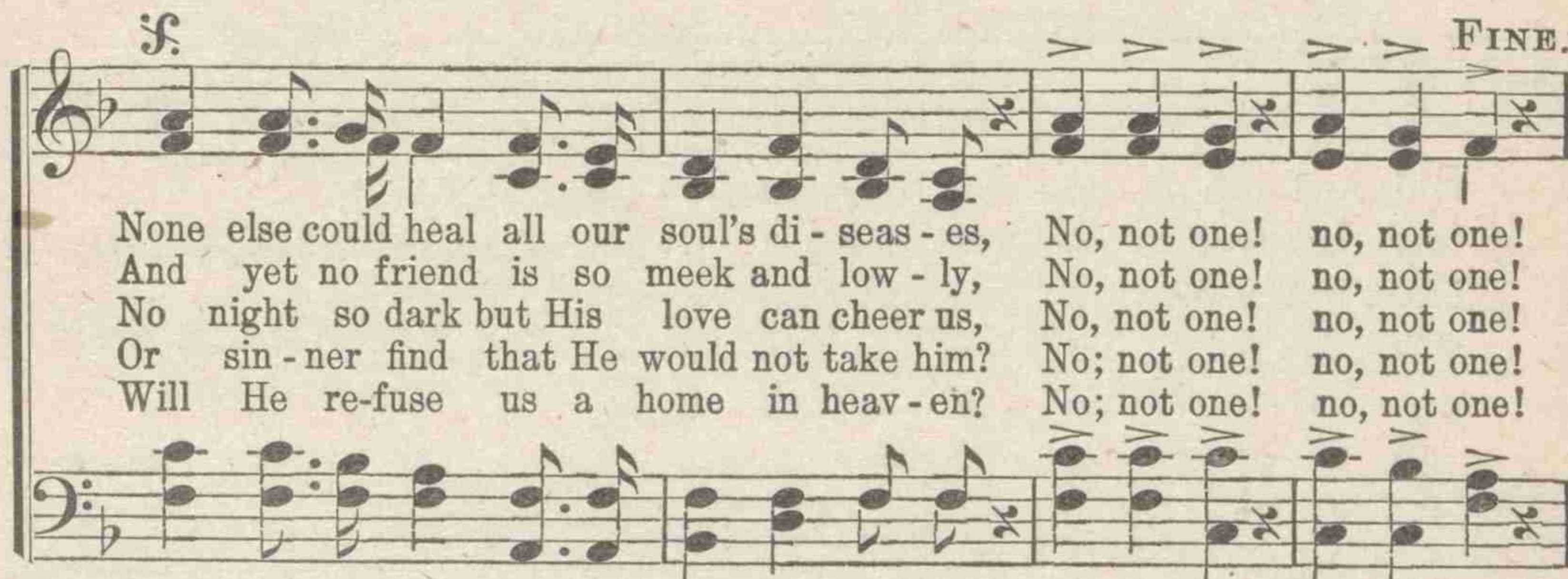
No, Not One!

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Slow, and with feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

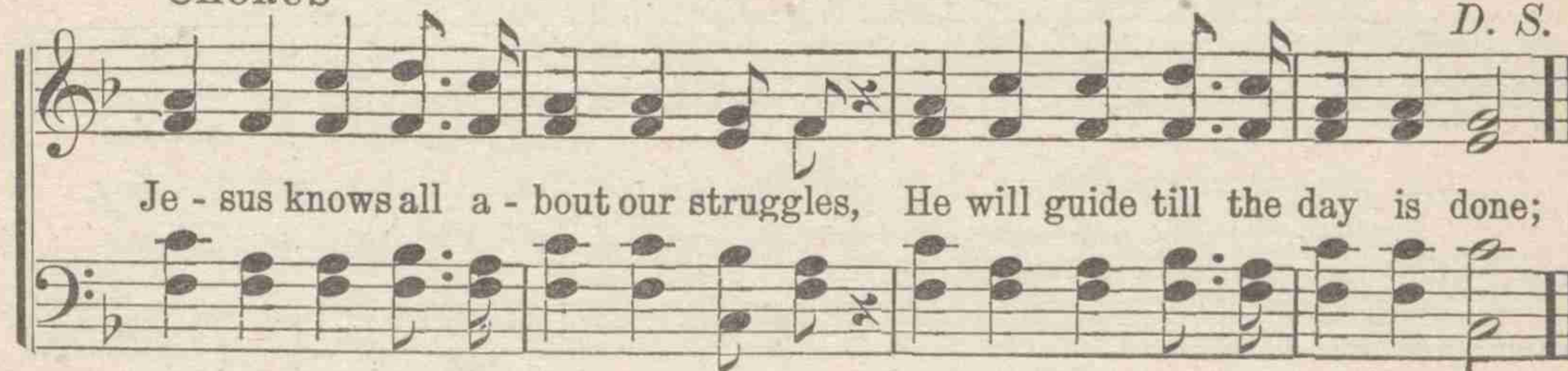


None else could heal all our soul's di - seas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D. S.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no not one!*

CHORUS

D. S.

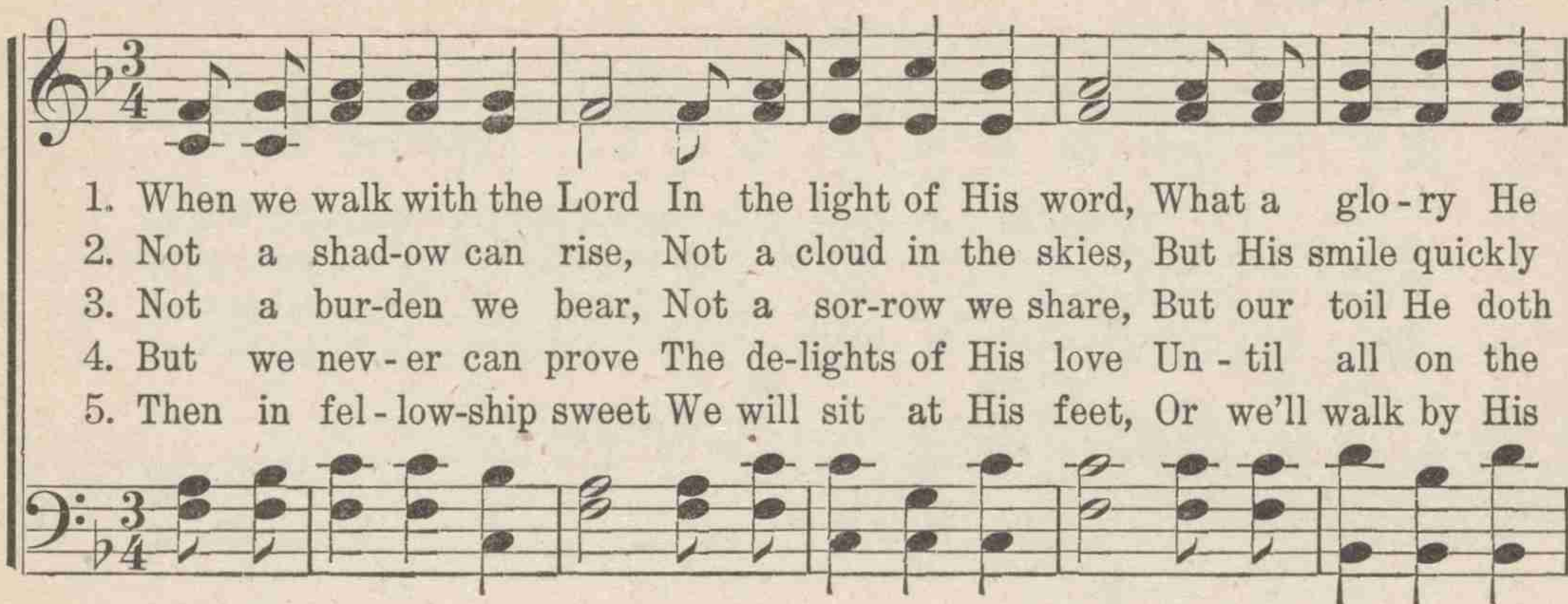


Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

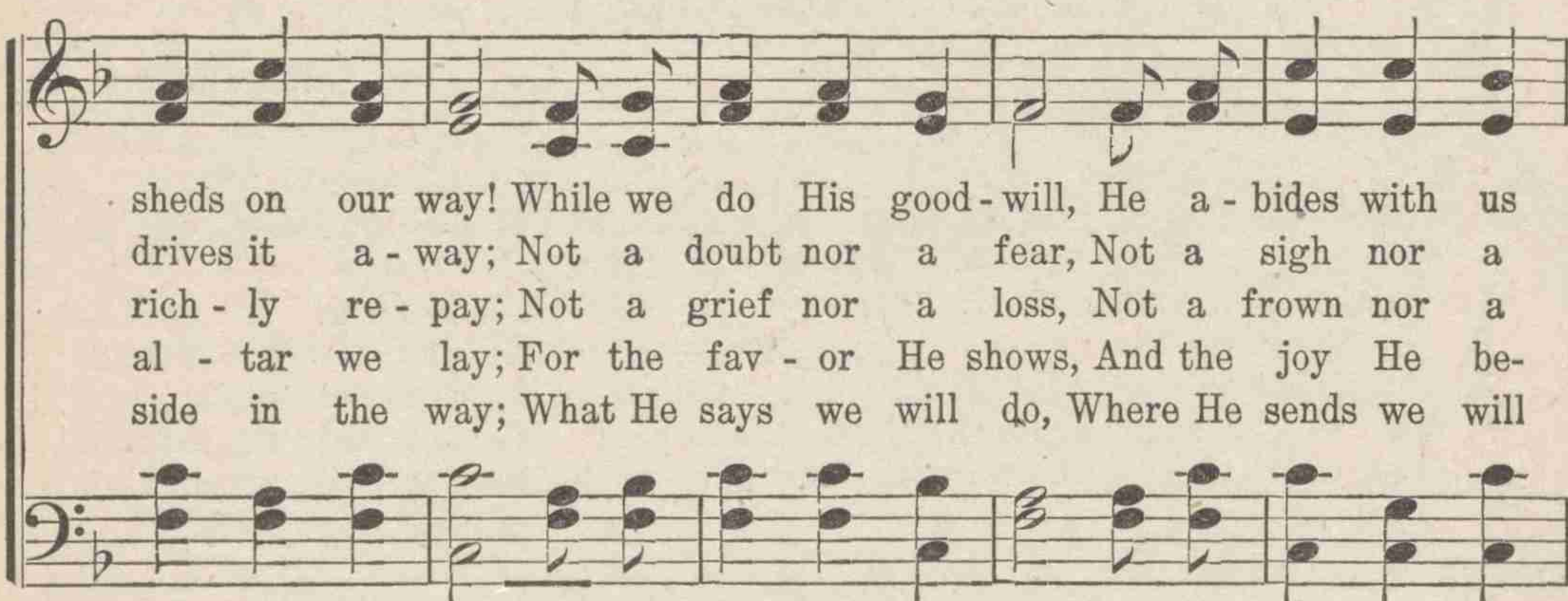
Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a - bides with us
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
 al - tar we lay; For the fav - or He shows, And the joy He be-
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS.



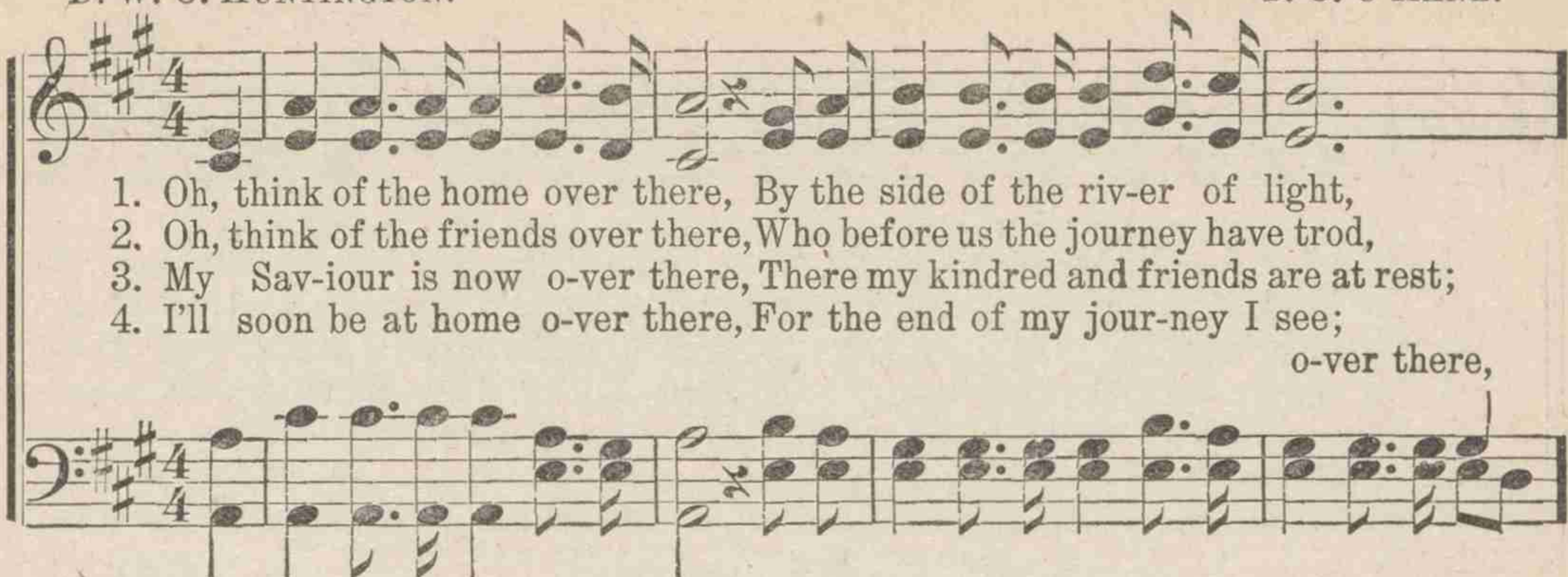
still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 stows, Are for all who will trust and o - bey.
 go, Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus But to trust and o - bey.

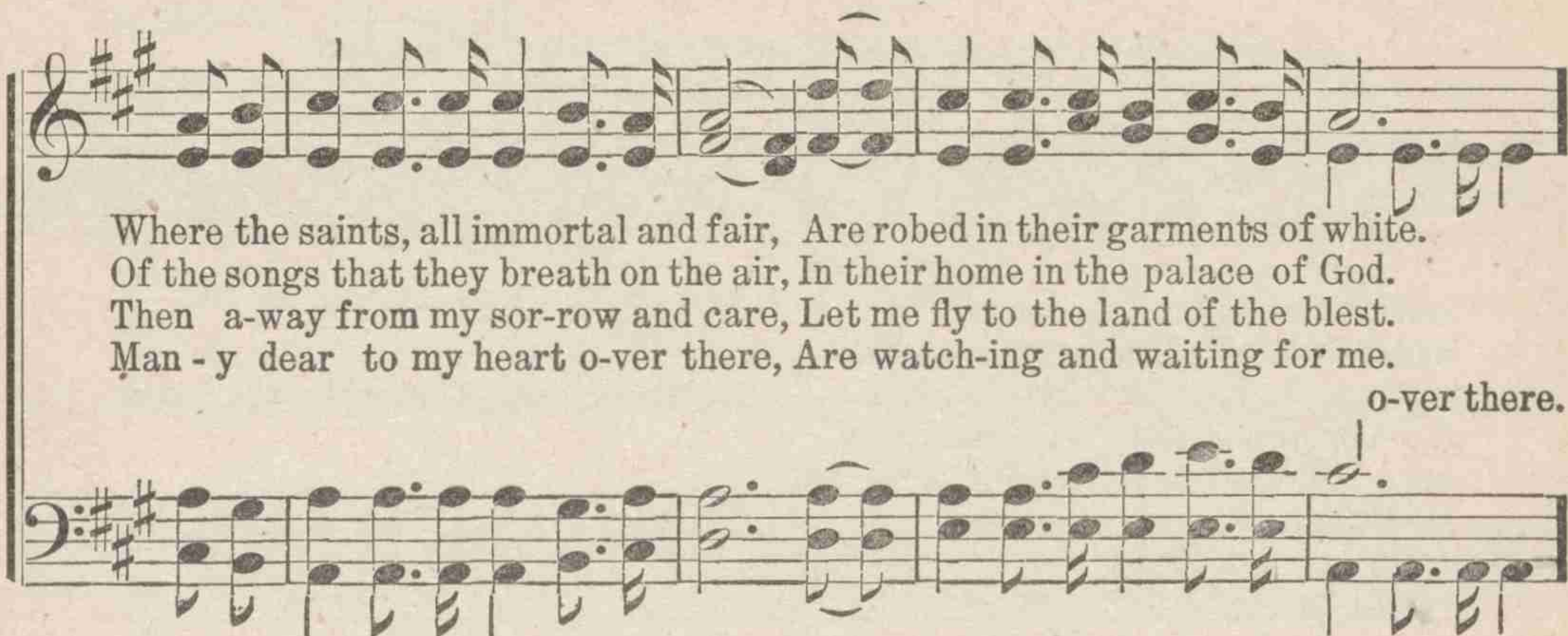
D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

T. C. O'KANE.



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

o-ver there,



Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
 Of the songs that they breath on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
 Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Man-y dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watch-ing and waiting for me.

o-ver there.

REFRAIN.

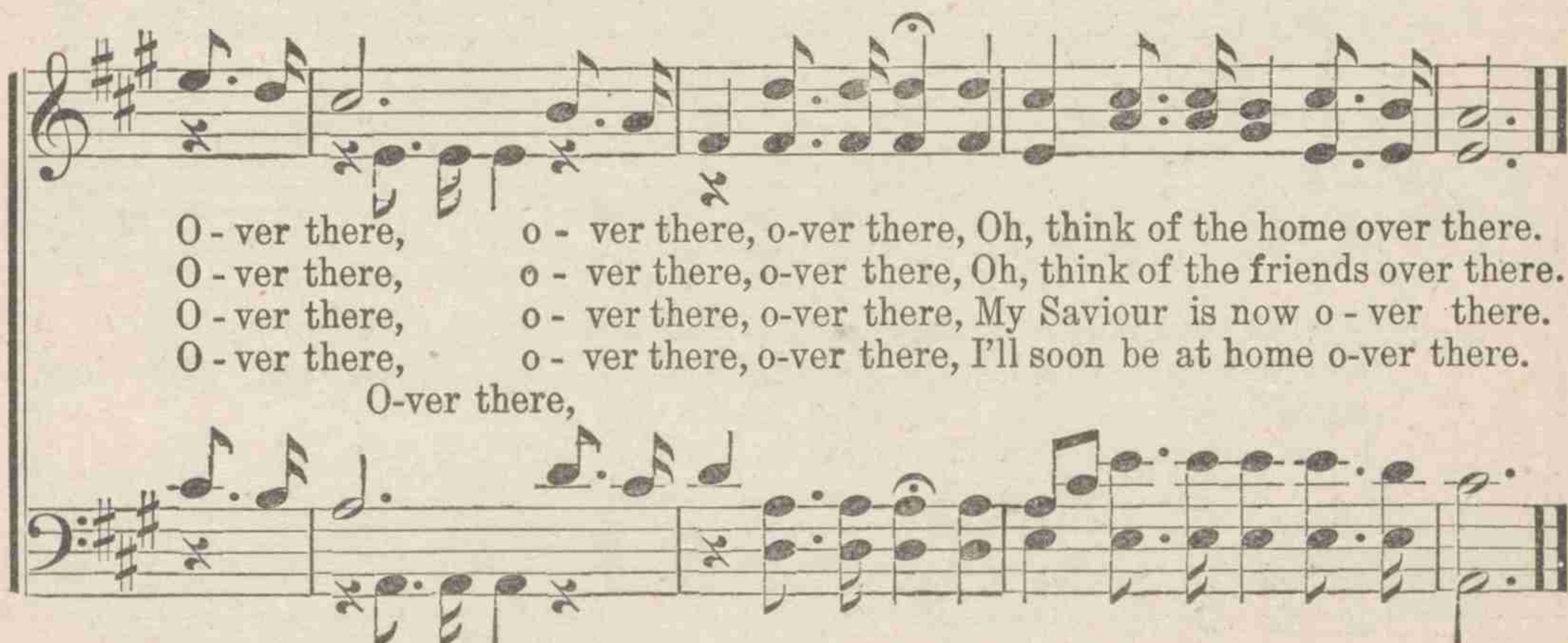


O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home over there;
 O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends over there;
 O - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there;
 O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there;

O-ver there,

o-ver there,

o-ver there;

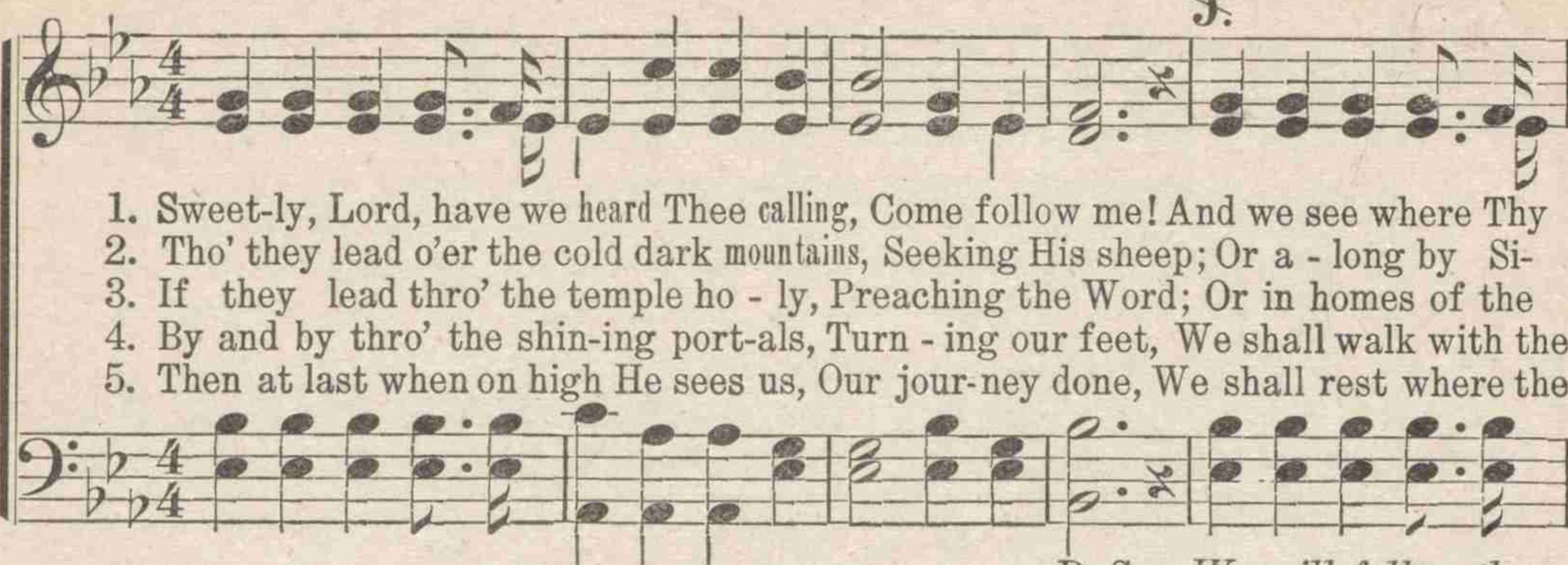


O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home over there.
 O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends over there.
 O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
 O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver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

O-ver there,

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.



1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come follow me! And we see where Thy
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold dark mountains, Seeking His sheep; Or a - long by Si-
3. If they lead thro' the temple ho - ly, Preaching the Word; Or in homes of the
4. By and by thro' the shin-ing port-als, Turn - ing our feet, We shall walk with the
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall rest where the

D. S.—We will follow the



foot-prints falling, Lead us to Thee.
 loam's fountains, Helping the weak.
 poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord. Footprints of Jesus, that make the pathway glow;
 glad immortals, Heav'n's golden streets.
 steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

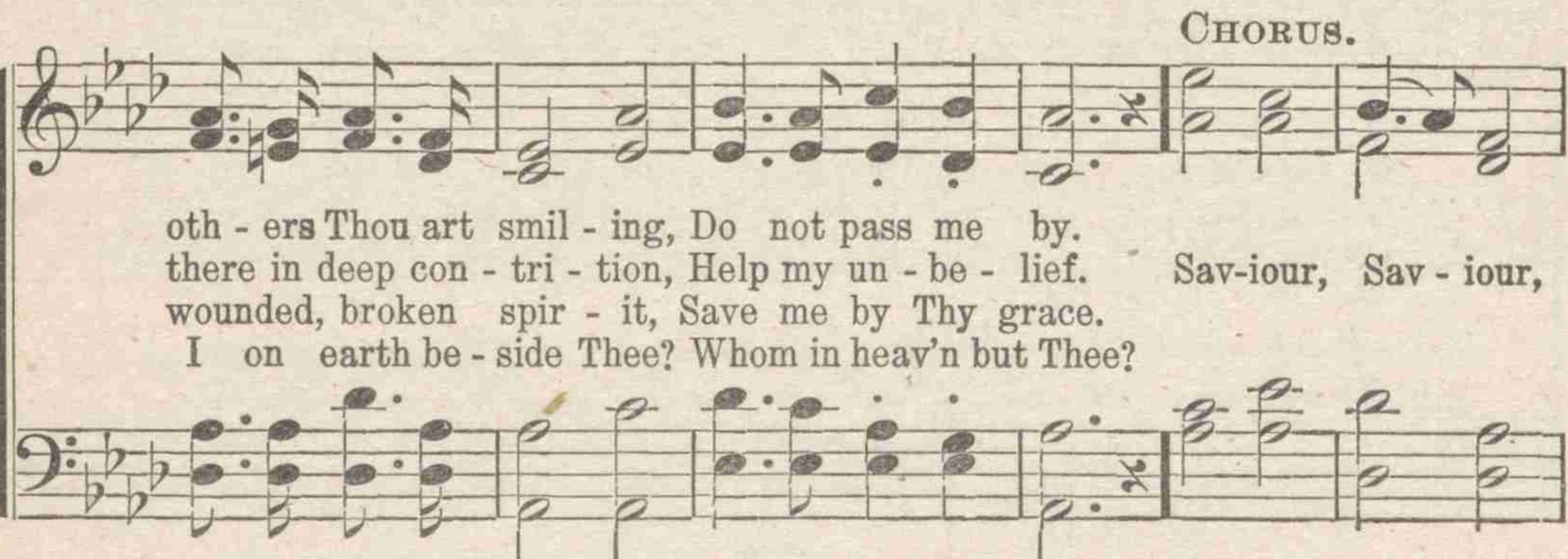
steps of Je-sus, Where'er they go.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

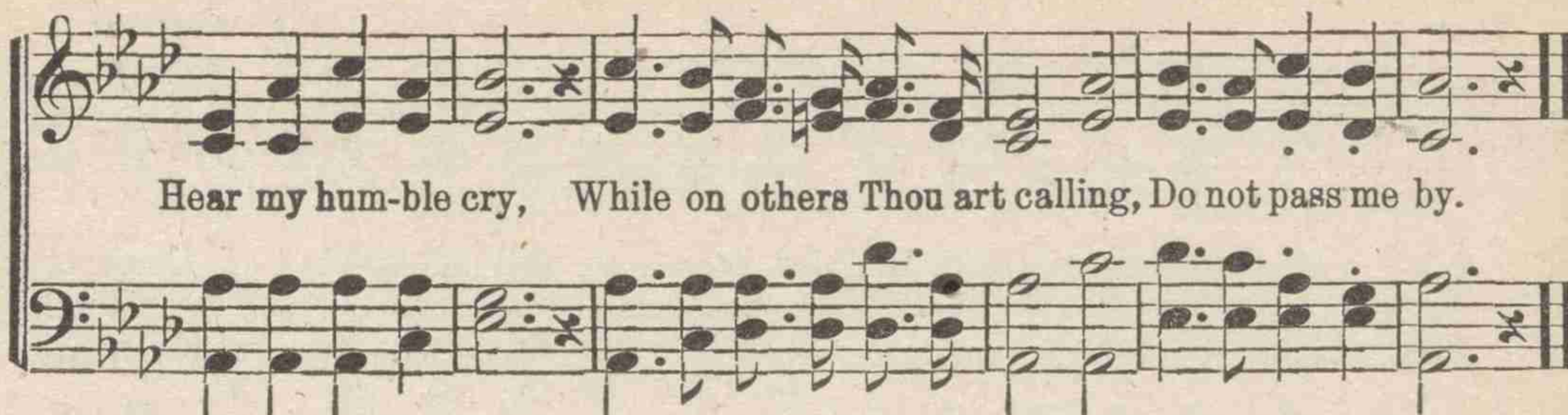


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy, Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have



oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-iour, Sav - iour,
 wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Pass Me Not.



Hear my hum-ble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

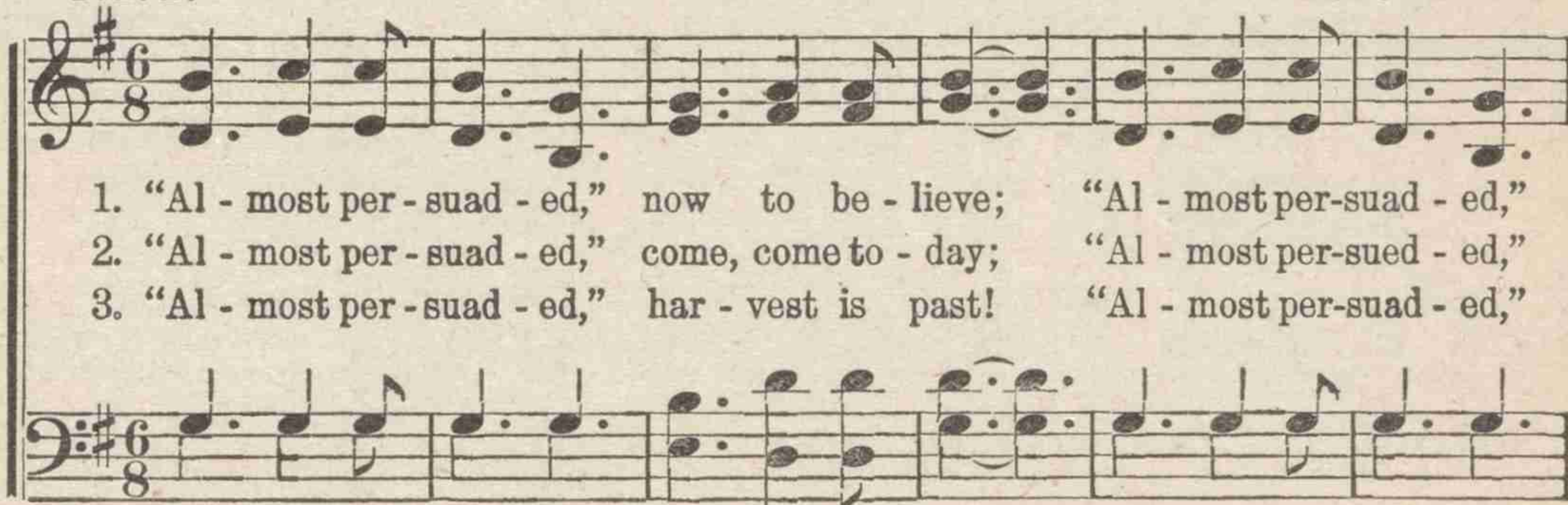
119

Almost Persuaded.

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.—Acts 26: 28.

P. P. B.

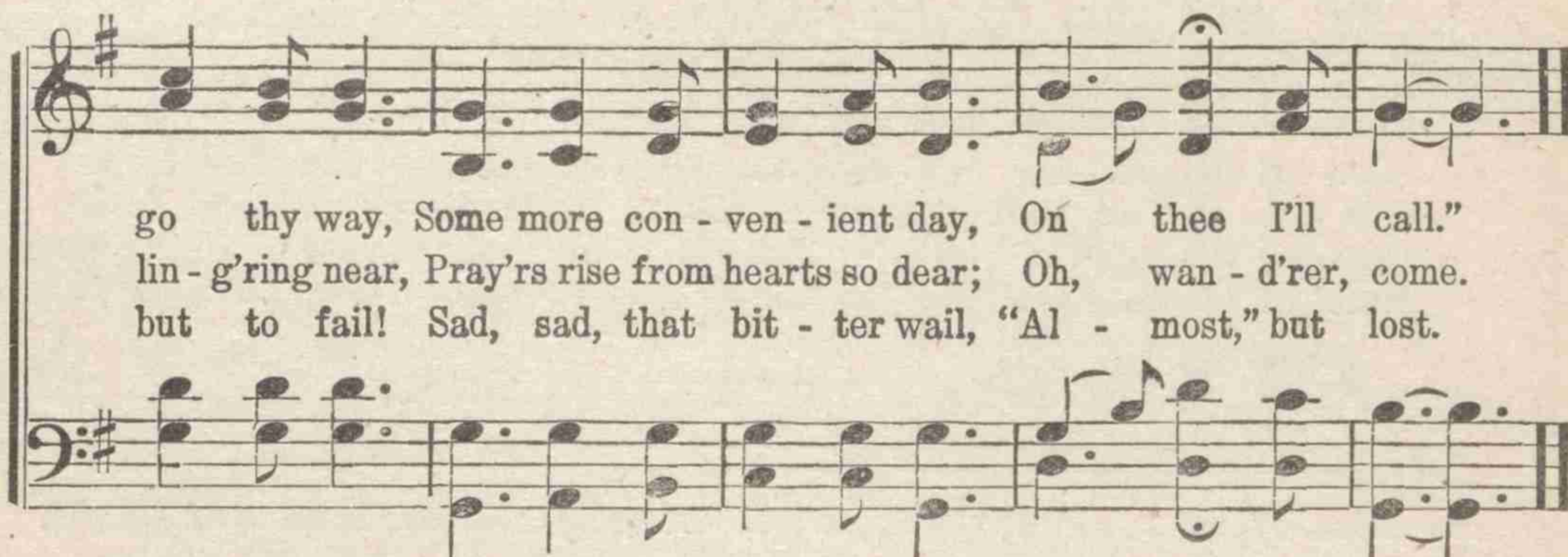
P. P. BLISS.



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-sued - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"



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



go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day, On thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; Oh, wan - d'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

120 O Love Surpassing Knowledge.

"God hath dealt graciously with me, and I have enough."—GEN. 33: 11.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

♩

1. O love sur-pass-ing knowl-edge! O grace so full and free! I know that
 2. O won-der-ful sal-va-tion, That I should ransomed be! 'Tis mine, this
 3. O blood of Christ so pre-cious, Blest fount of Cal-va-ry! It cleans-es

FINE. D. S.

Je-sus loves me, And that's enough for me, And that's enough for me.
 sweet as-surance, And that's enough for me, And that's enough for me.
 me com-plete-ly, And that's enough for me, And that's enough for me.

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121 More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
 4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;

♩ FINE.

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir-it of God, my Teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev'-ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease, More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S. More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

By per. of L. E. Sweney, Executrix,

More About Jesus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus.

122 Is My Name Written There?

"Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven."—Luke 10: 20.

W. T. G.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. In the Lamb's book of life, that is kept in heav - en, Are
2. All the good that I do is there re - cord - ed, And in
3. Tho' my life may be fraught with af - flic - tions fear - ful, I can

writ - ten the names of those for - giv - en, Is my name writ - ten there?
heav - en by grace I'll be re - ward - ed, Is my name writ - ten there?
bear with it all, and my heart be cheerful, If my name's writ - ten there.

CHORUS.

Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ten there?

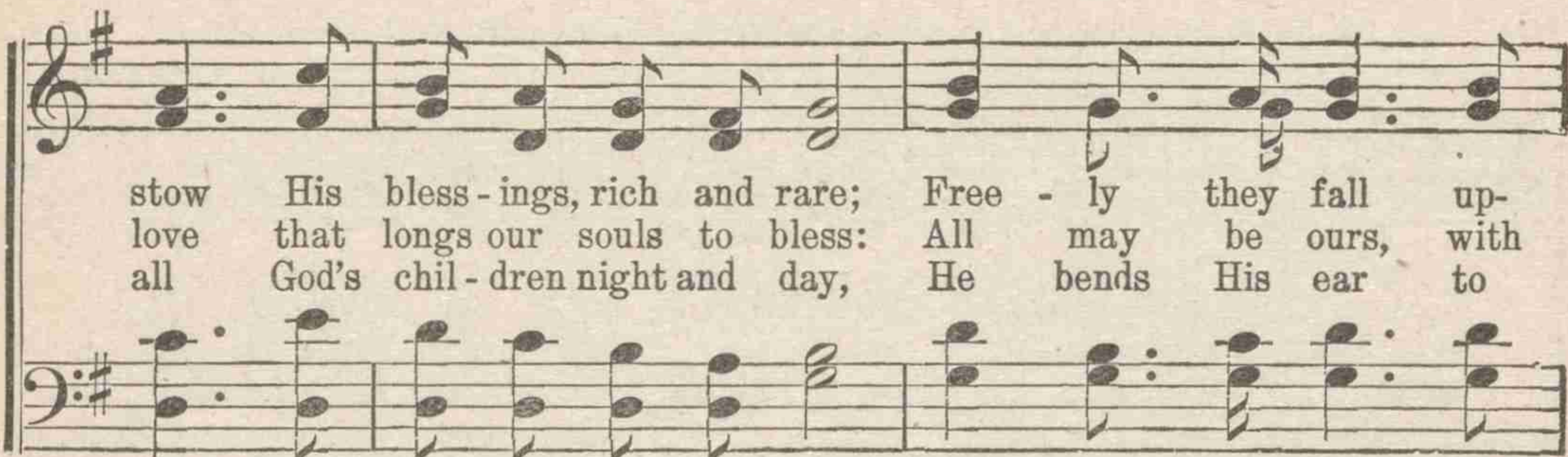
In the lamb's book of life, Is my name writ - ten there?

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Praise to His name! the Fa - ther, high and ho - ly, Waits to be-
 2. Glo-rious the gifts a - wait - ing, our pe - ti - tion; Gra - cious the
 3. In - to the ho - ly place, that gate-way lead - ing, O - pens to



stow His bless - ings, rich and rare; Free - ly they fall up-
 love that longs our souls to bless: All may be ours, with
 all God's chil - dren night and day, He bends His ear to



on His chil-dren, low - ly, Down thro' the gate, the gold-en gate of pray'r.
 faith, the one con - di - tion, Com - fort and peace and joy and righteousness.
 note our faint-est plead - ing, Send - ing the an - swer ev - en while we pray.

CHORUS.



Pa - tient He waits till at His feet we gath - er, Seek - ing the



pre - cious gifts He longs to share; On - ly the cry of

The Golden Gate of Prayer.

chil-dren to a Fa-ther O - pens the gate, the gold-en gate of pray'r.

124

Wanderers Come Back.

E. G. C.

Slow, with expression.

EMMET G. COLEMAN.

1. Sad is the heart whose on - ly hope, Dark-ens be - yond the tomb;
2. Yet there's no hope for sin-tossed souls, Wend-ing their thorn-y way,
3. Wand'ers come back, the way is clear, Je - sus in - vites you come,

Sad - der the souls who find de - spair, On - ly their fi - nal doom.
Far - ther and far - ther in - to sin, Leav - ing the shin - ing day.
Cleave to the old and tried land - mark, Say you are com - ing home.

Sad - der, yet sad - der, oh, the fate, Sink - ing in end - less night—
Out on the moun - tains, bleak and cold, Grop - ing a - long in sin;...
Wan - der no lon - ger, for the night Dark - ens a - round your way;..

No one to guard their wea - ry feet, No one to give them light.
Wea - ry the trav - lers, worn their feet, Find - ing no peace with - in.....
Flee to the way - worn nar - row path Lead - ing to end - less day....

1. In the fields of sin, a prod - i - gal, Far a - way from home,
 2. O why a - mong the husks and swine? Far a - way from home,
 3. You've lost your way and wan - dered on, Far a - way from home,
 4. O wan-d'ring child, do not re - main Far a - way from home,

from home,.....

Far a - way from home; No fa - ther's house, no fa - ther's love,
 Far a - way from home; O why a - bid in fields of sin,
 Far a - way from home; Your Fa - ther's wait - ing since you're gone,
 Far a - way from home; The cup of bit - ter dregs to drain,

Far from home..... CHORUS.

Far a-way from home, Far a-way from home. Lone-ly prod - i - gal, in

sin and shame, Why not be com - ing home? O be - lieve His word and

O come,..... come home.....

trust His name, O prod - i - gal, come home, Come home, come home.

NOTE.—Let the vowel "i," in "prodigal," be pronounced as "i" in "it."

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126 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice can not still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;



If you de-sire a new life to be - gin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 If you would enter the man-sions of rest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.



CHORUS.



Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;
 5th v. Just now, my doubt-ings are o'er; Just now, re - ject-ing no more;



Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Just now, I o - pen the door; And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.



127

Precious Name.

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. 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.
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS.

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,

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128

I'm Going Home.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

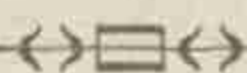
Arr. by REV. W. McDONALD.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
 { It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.
 CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more,
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the starry sky;
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
 And sun and moon refuse to shine,
 All nature sink and cease to be,
 That heavenly mansion stands for me.

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS.



129 When the Sheaves are Garnered In.

MRS. FRANK BRECK.
Joyfully.

Psalms, 126: 5.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Not till sowing days are o - ver, And the reaping time is here,
2. When the an-gel reapers gath-er Harvest sheaves among the tares,
3. Let us work with true endeav-or, For the joy we all may win,

Shall be known the fruit of toiling, When the harvest sheaves appear.
Then shall faithfulness be proven, If we've sowed with tears and pray'rs.
Trusting, patient, faith-ful ev - er, Till the sheaves are garnered in.

CHORUS.

When the sheaves..... are garnered in, When the sheaves are garnered
when the sheaves are garnered in,

in, May there be for us re-joic-ing, When the sheaves are garnered in.
garnered in,

130

Some Day.

I. L.

DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR.

IRA LONG.

Con espressione.


1. Some day from sin I shall be free, Some day, I know not when;
 2. Some day the pain shall all be past, Some day,—it may be soon;
 3. Some day I'll sweet-ly rest at home, Some day in heav'n at last,



Where sor - rows nev - er more shall be, In that sweet home in heav'n.
 When pray'r shall change to praise at last, In E - den's end-less bloom.
 When sin and death are o - ver-come, At morn-ing's judgment blast.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.



Some day, I do not know just when, I know not, I can-not say,
 just when, just when,

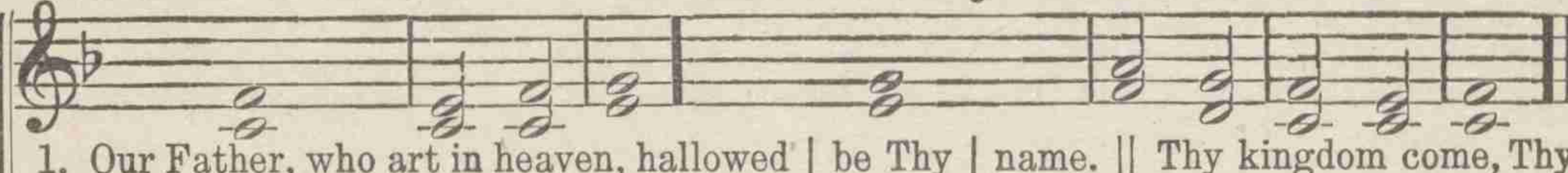


But then I'll rest with Thee, dear Lord, With Thee, some hap - py day.
 dear Lord,

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131

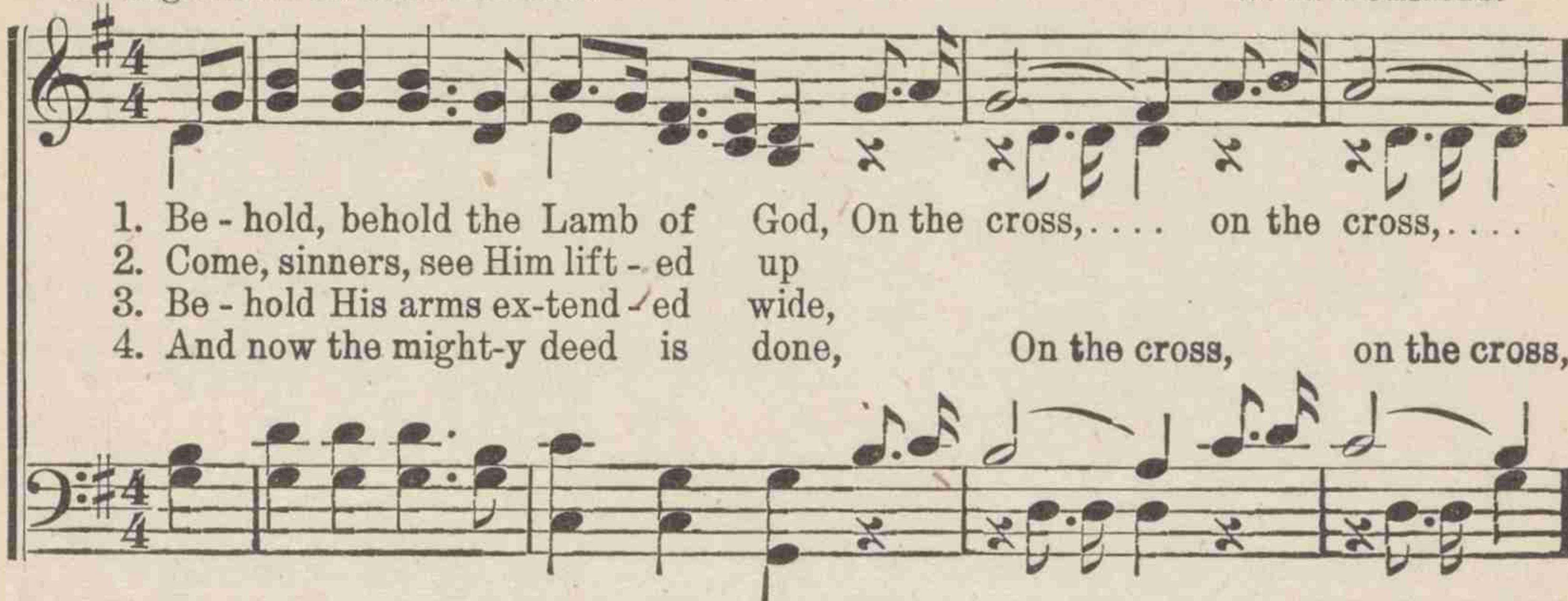
The Lord's Prayer.



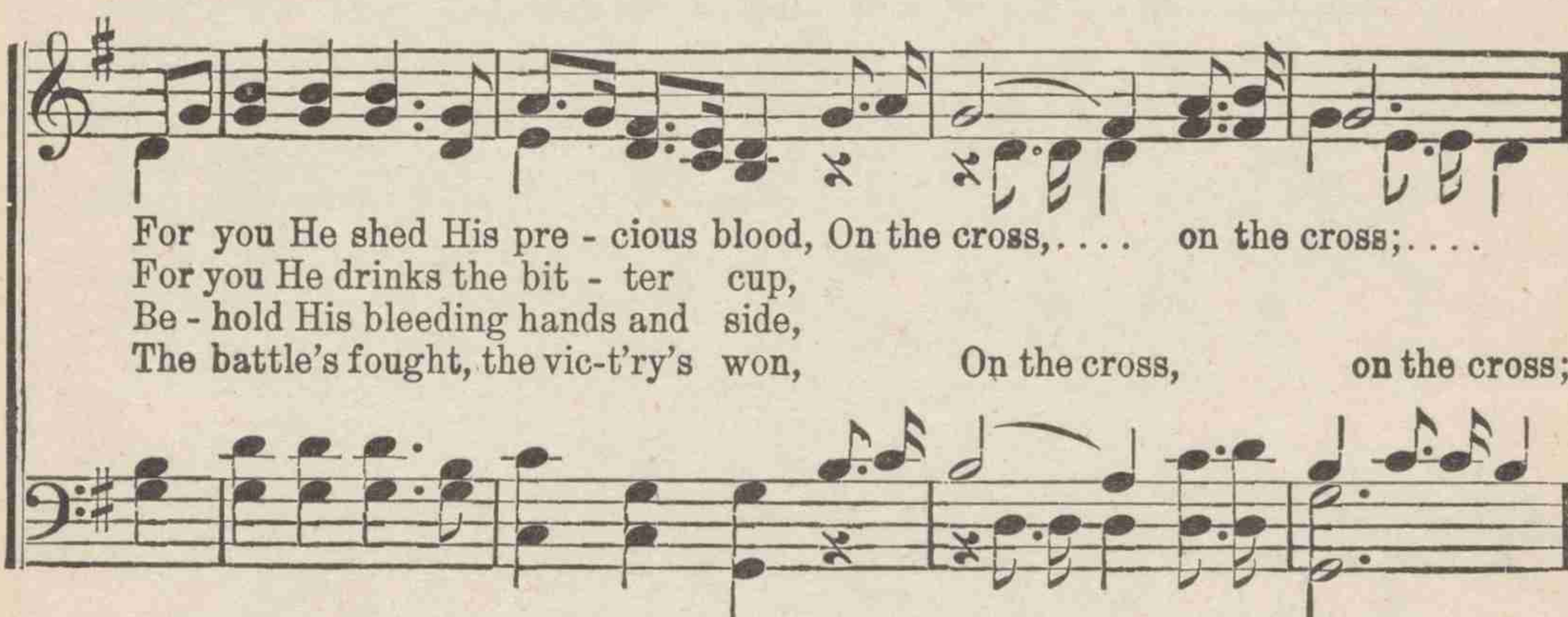
1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, Thy
 will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
 2. Give us this day our | daily | bread, || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive |
 them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
 3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; || For Thine is the
 kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- | men.

Evangelist J. E. SCHOOLFIELD.

W. E. BURNETT.



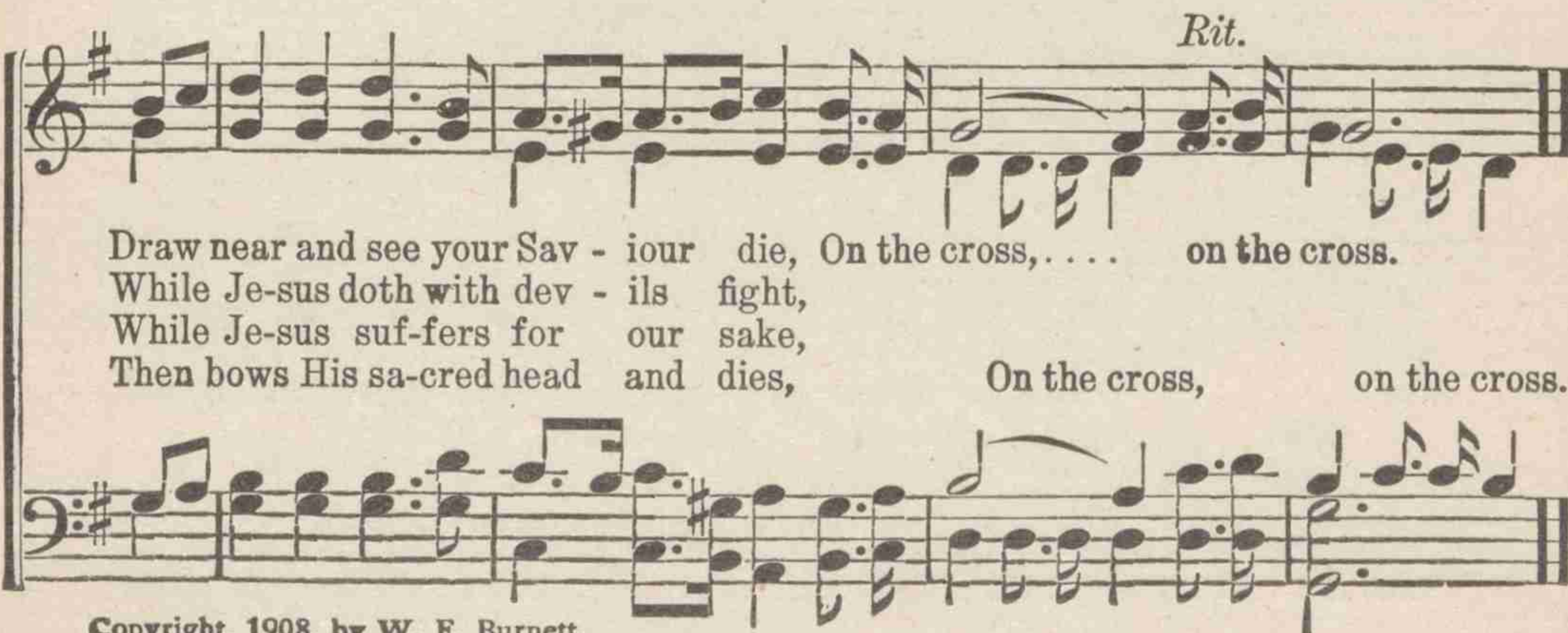
1. Be - hold, behold the Lamb of God, On the cross,.... on the cross,....
 2. Come, sinners, see Him lift - ed up
 3. Be - hold His arms ex - tend - ed wide,
 4. And now the might-y deed is done, On the cross, on the cross,



For you He shed His pre - cious blood, On the cross,.... on the cross;....
 For you He drinks the bit - ter cup,
 Be - hold His bleeding hands and side,
 The battle's fought, the vic-t'ry's won, On the cross, on the cross;



Oh, hear His ag - o - niz - ing cry, "E - lo-i la - ma Sa - bac - tha - ni,"
 The sun refused his rays of light, The heav'n's are clothed in shades of night,
 The rocks do rend, the mountains quake, While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make,
 To heav'n He turns His lan - guid eyes, "Tis fin-ished now," the con - q'ror cries,



Rit.
 Draw near and see your Sav - iour die, On the cross,.... on the cross.
 While Je-sus doth with dev - ils fight,
 While Je-sus suf-fers for our sake,
 Then bows His sa-cred head and dies, On the cross, on the cross.

133

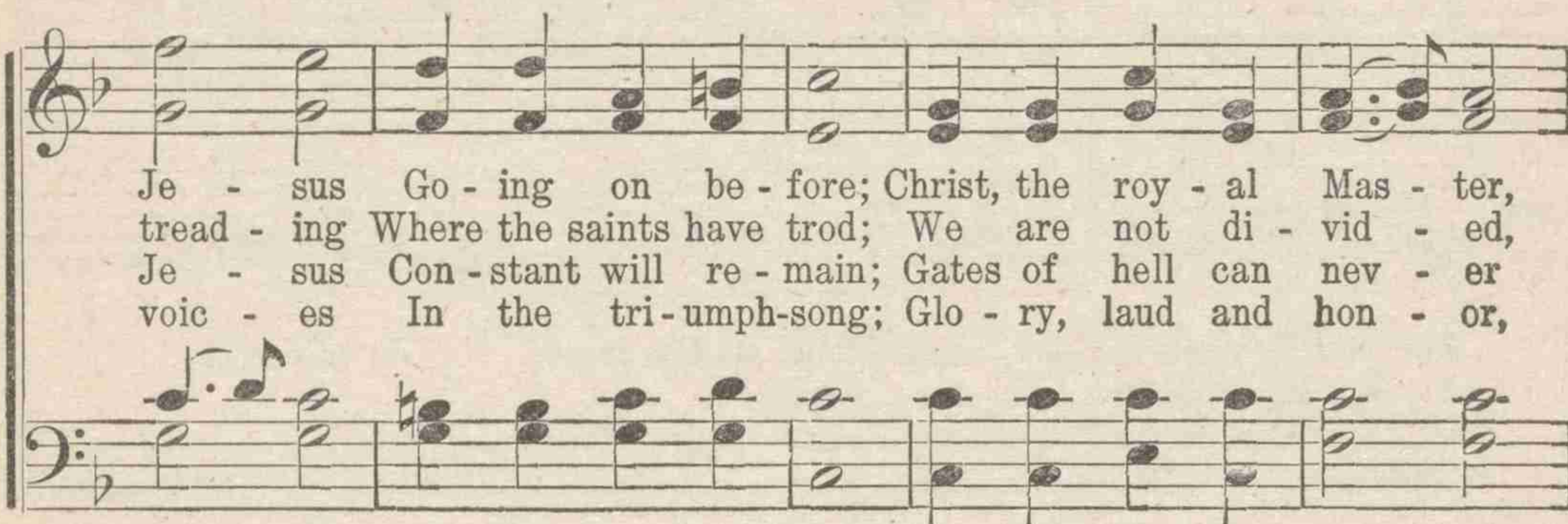
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD.

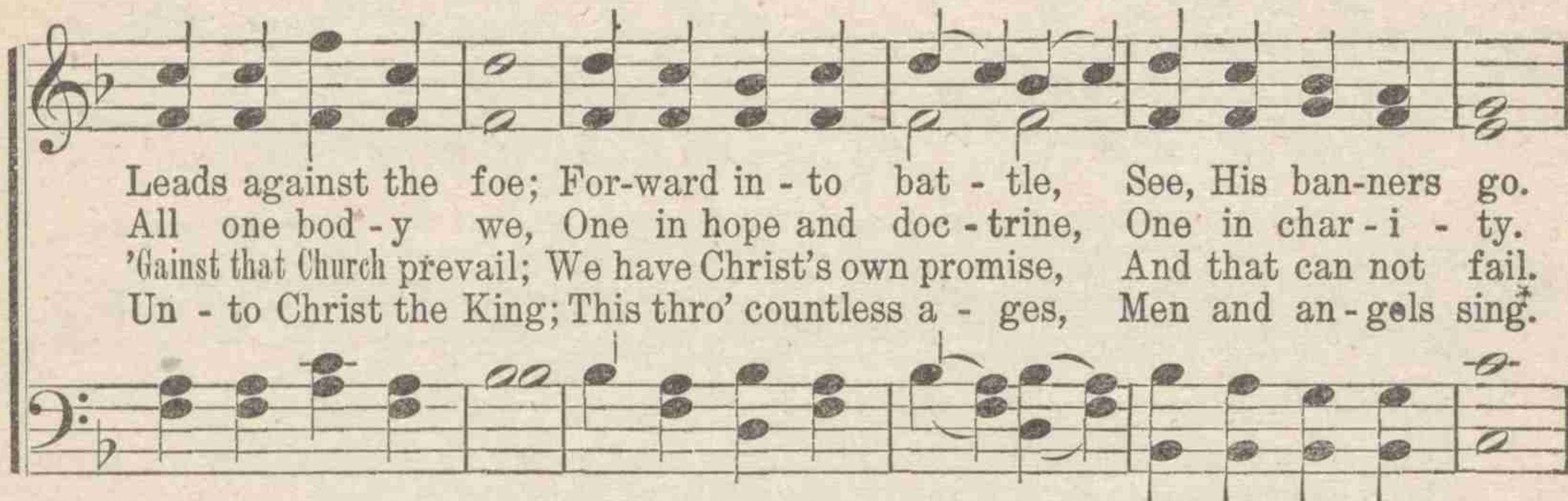
A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thorns may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

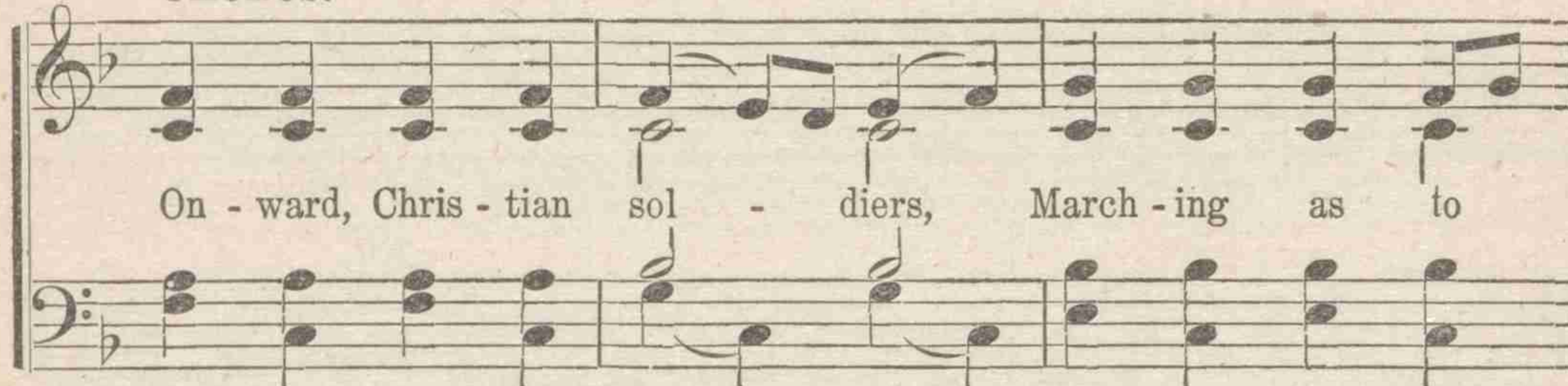


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

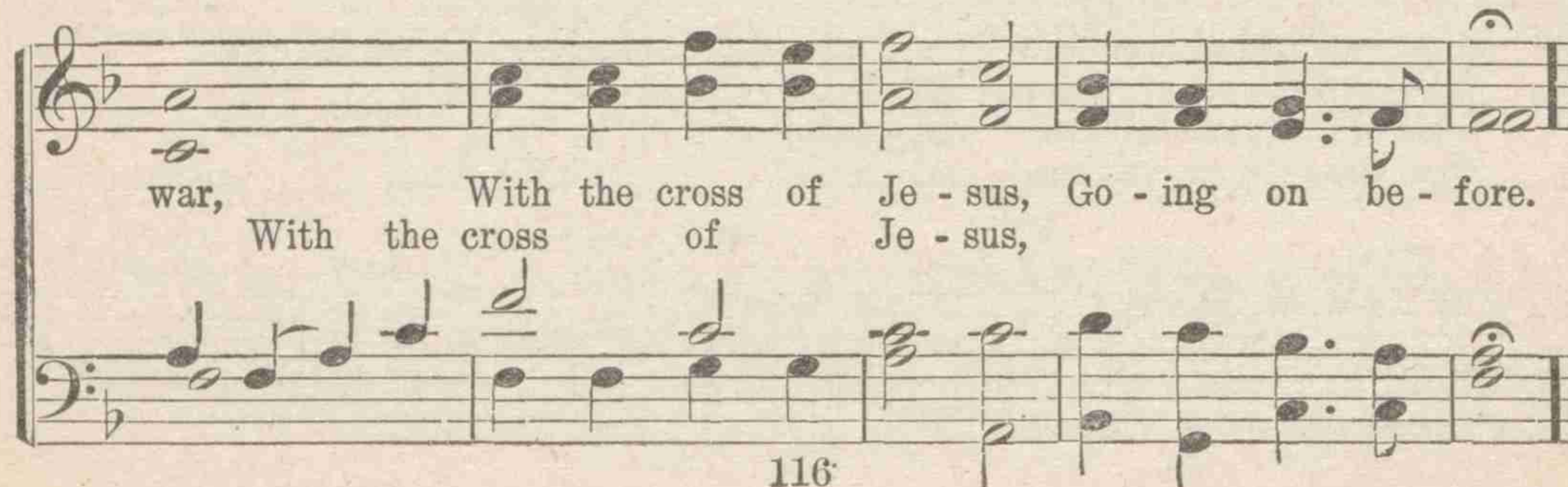


Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.



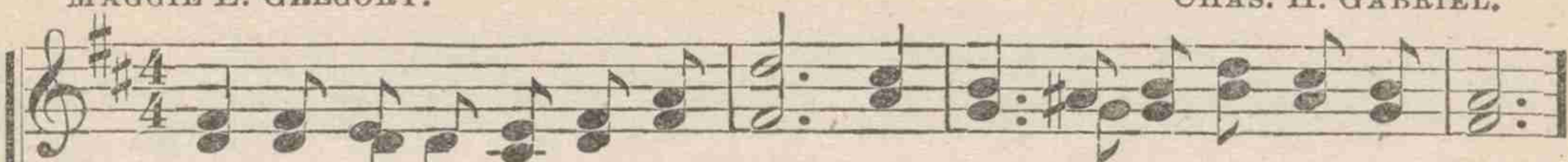
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to



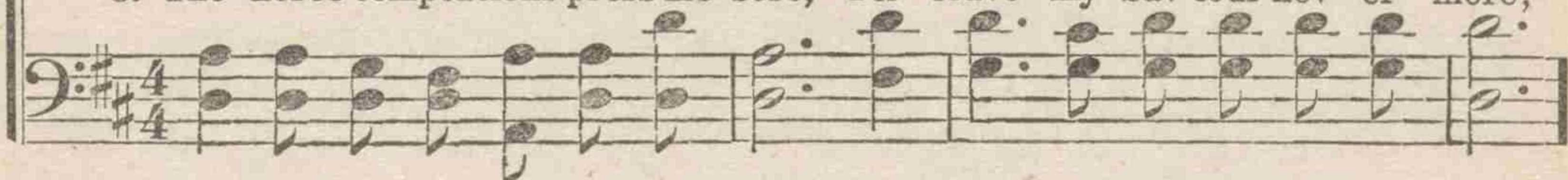
war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
 With the cross of Je - sus,

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Weak and un-worth-y tho' I be, Yet Christ, the Saviour, died for me;
 2. Wea-ry of sin, to Him I came, And asked for par-don in His name;
 3. Tho' fierce temptations press me sore, I'll leave my Sav-iour nev-er-more;




And I shall see His bless-ed face, For I'm a sin-ner sav'd by grace.
 He heard, and now in His em-brace I live, a sin-ner sav'd by grace.
 In heav'n He has prepared a place For me, a sin-ner sav'd by grace.



CHORUS.



In glo - - - ry I shall see His face, His
 In glo-ry I shall see His face, His bless-ed face, I shall




blessed face, His blessed face, In glo - - - ry I shall
 see His blessed face, I shall see His blessed face; In glory I shall see His




see His face,..... For I'm a sin-ner, sav'd by grace!
 face, His bless-ed face,



IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

ADAM GEIBEL.



1. There is glad-ness in my spir-it, there is sun-shine in my soul,
 2. Like the birds that wake the wood-lands with their mel-o-dy of song,
 3. If the heart is al-ways hap-py with the love of Christ with-in,




For I walk and talk with Je-sus day by day; (day by day;)
 Like the stream-let mak-ing mu-sic in its flow, (in its flow,)
 Then the face will wreath His prais-es in a smile; (in a smile;)




And I love Him, dear-ly love Him, who re-deemed and made me whole;
 I will make the world the bright-er as I pass my way a-long;
 I will do my du-ty glad-ly in this world of strife and sin,




O 'tis love that keeps me sing-ing on my way. (on my way.)
 For 'tis love that keeps me sing-ing as I go. (as I go.)
 And His love will keep me sing-ing all the while. (all the while.)



CHORUS. love..... that keeps me sing - - - ing,



O 'tis love that keeps me singing, keeps me sing-ing on my way, Love of



Love Keeps Me Singing.

love that

Je - sus, true and strong, Glorifies my sweetest song; O 'tis love that keeps me singing,

keeps me sing - - - ing, way.

keeps me singing on my way, Keeps me sing-ing on my way. (on my way.)

way.

136

Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, Kindly light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on: I love to
 3. So long thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I love the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 day, and spite of fears Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
 an - gel fa - ces smile While I have loved long since, and lost a while!

H. W. BAKER.

IRA B. WILSON.

m DUET. *Andante moderato.* ♩ = 60.

1. There is a bless-ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri-als
 2. There is a land of peace, Good an-gels know it well; Glad songs that
 3. Oh, joy all joys be-yond, To see the Lamb who died, And count each

nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight,
 nev - er cease, With-in its por-tals swell; A-round its glo-rious throne,
 sa - cred wound In hands and feet and side; To give to Him the praise

And patient hope is crown'd, And ev-er - last-ing light, Its glo-ry throws around.
 Ten thousand saints adore Christ, with the Father One, And Spir-it ev - er-more.
 Of ev - 'ry triumph won, And sing thro' endless days, The great things He hath done.

CHORUS. *Poco accel.*

Oh, bless-ed home, where I shall be, With Christ thro'
 Oh, blessed home, where I shall be, With Christ thro'

all e - ter - ni - ty; Where faith is lost in sight, And pa-tient
 all e - ter - ni - ty; Where faith is lost in sight, And

The Blessed Home.

Rall.



hope is crown'd, And ev - er - last - ing light, Its glo - ry throws around.
patient hope is crown'd, And ev - er - last - ing light,

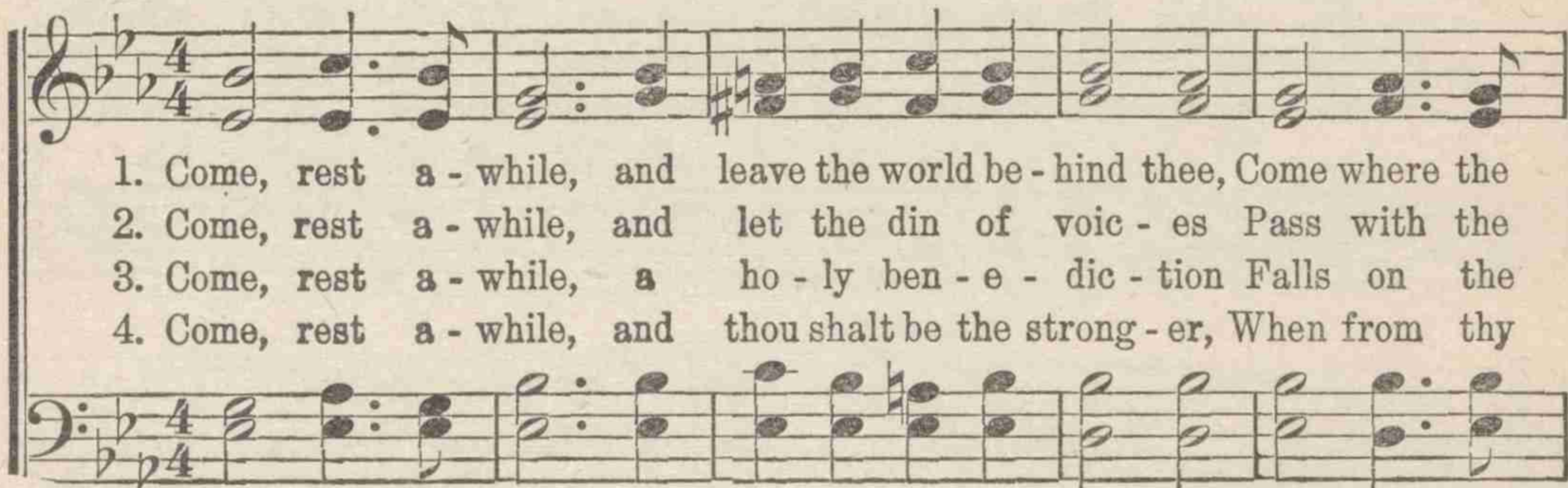
138

Come, Rest Awhile.

"Come ye yourselves apart * * * and rest awhile."—Mark 6:31.

R. L.

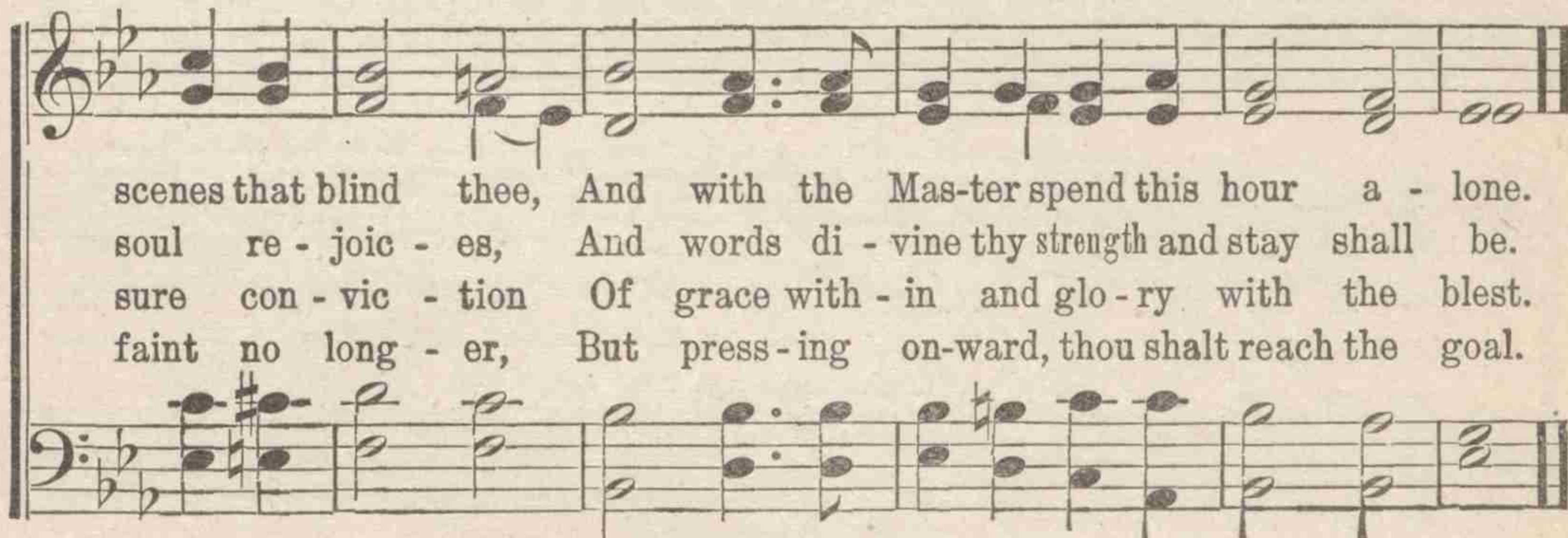
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Come, rest a - while, and leave the world be - hind thee, Come where the
2. Come, rest a - while, and let the din of voic - es Pass with the
3. Come, rest a - while, a ho - ly ben - e - dic - tion Falls on the
4. Come, rest a - while, and thou shalt be the strong - er, When from thy



Lord de - lights to meet His own; Turn from the glare of all the
day and leave thy spir - it free; Come where the Lord the qui - et
heart that finds in Him its rest; Sweet is the hour that brings a
Lord some truth shall touch thy soul; Then, with new love, thy heart shall



scenes that blind thee, And with the Mas - ter spend this hour a - lone.
soul re - joic - es, And words di - vine thy strength and stay shall be.
sure con - vic - tion Of grace with - in and glo - ry with the blest.
faint no long - er, But press - ing on - ward, thou shalt reach the goal.

In appreciation of, and at his request, this song was written expressly for Gipsy Smith.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. How sweet is the love of my Sav-iour! 'Tis bound-less and deep as the
 2. I know He is ev - er be - side me! E - ter - ni - ty on - ly will
 3. He leads and I will-ing - ly fol - low Thro' sor - row or shad-ow or
 4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will



sea; And, best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow-ing sweet - er and
 prove The width and the depths of His mer - cy, And the truth of His
 sun; For be it thro' pit - i - less dark-ness, I can say "Lord, Thy
 be To know that His love now so pre - cious, Will for - ev - er grow

CHORUS.



sweeter to me.
 in - fin - ite love. Sweet - - er and sweeter to me,.....
 will shall be done."
 sweeter to me. Sweeter to me, grow - ing sweeter to me,



Dear - er and dearer each day,..... Oh, won - der-ful
 Dear-er each day, grow - ing dear-er each day; Oh, wonder-ful love,



love of my Sav - iour, Growing dear - - er each step of my way.
 love of my Sav - iour, Growing dear-er and dear-er each step of my way.

140 When I Behold the Face of the King.

REV. T. C. HARPER.

J. OWEN LONG.

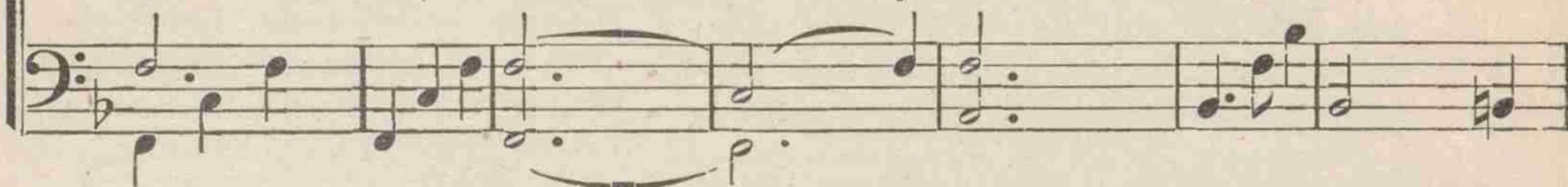
SOLO OR UNISON



1. When I be-hold the face of the King, O what rap-tur-ous
2. When I shall stand in the light of the throne, Of the Sav-iour whose
3. O how I long in His pres-ence to be! From the toil and the



joy it will bring; Rich-est an-thems of praise I shall sing, In the
 blood did a-tone; Just to know that His child He doth own, Will be
 care to be free, And the face of my Sav-iour to see, In the



QUARTET OR CHORUS.



land of the saved and the blest.
 joy in the land of the blest. When I be-hold the face of my
 home of the saved and the blest.



King, O, the joy to my heart it will bring; Rich-est an-thems of



praise I shall sing, In the land of the saved and the blest.



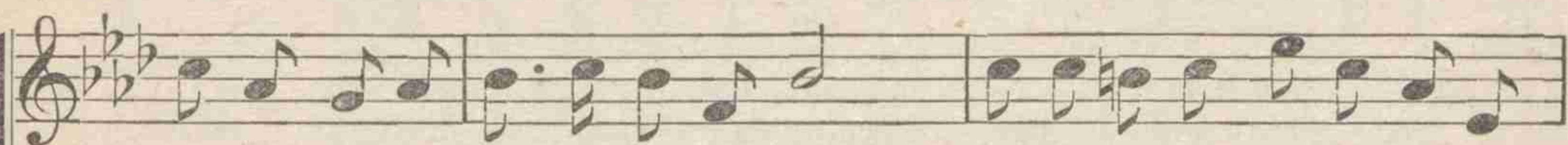
141 The Promise Made to Mother.

INA DULEY OGDEN.

J. S. FEARIS.



1. Ere you left the homestead in the vanished long a-go, When your heart was
2. When you sought the world she bade you take this faithful friend, Begged you to con-
3. Far from grace you wandered in the wea-ry pass-ing years, Patient-ly she
4. Once a-gain you promised when her pilgrim work was done, When she went in



hap-py and your soul was pure as snow, You were bade to Je-sus' feet, His
fess Him and in Him your soul de-fend; Oft you vowed to claim Him and to
suffered and en-dured her grief and fears; Ma-ny times you told her you would
triumph to re-ceive her golden crown, When she said, Thro' Christ alone were



shelt'ring love to know; Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
trust Him to the end; Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
heed the pray'rs and tears; Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
life and vic-t'ry won; Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.



CHORUS.



Don't for-get those tender hands that soothed your cares away; Don't for-get that

The Promise Made to Mother.

gen-tle face, those tresses thin and gray; And don't for-get her Sav-ior,
who is call-ing you today; Don't for-get the promise made to moth - er.

142 Christ For The World, We Sing.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT.

HENRY CAREY.

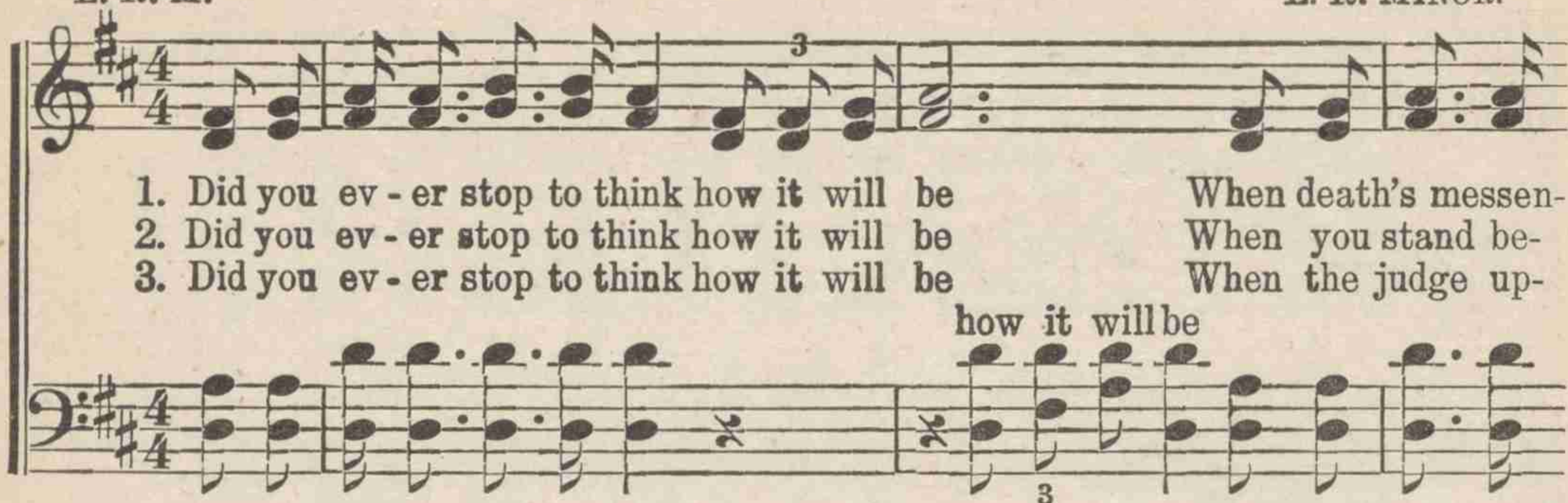
1. Christ for the world, we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world, we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world, we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world, we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov-ing zeal: The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer-vent pray'r: The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less
With one ac-cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy-ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaimed from

o - verborne, Sin-sick and sor-row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Redeemed at countless cost, From dark de-spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's way's, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long.

L. R. M.

L. R. MINOR.



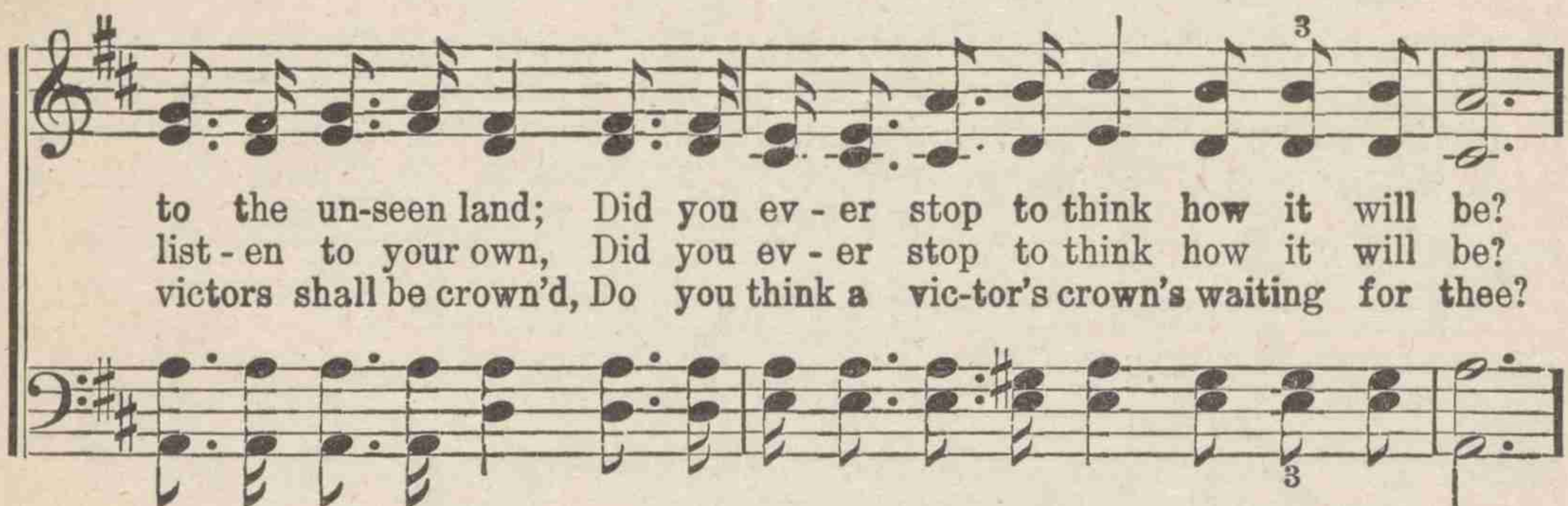
1. Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be
 2. Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be
 3. Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be

When death's messen-
 When you stand be-
 When the judge up-

how it will be

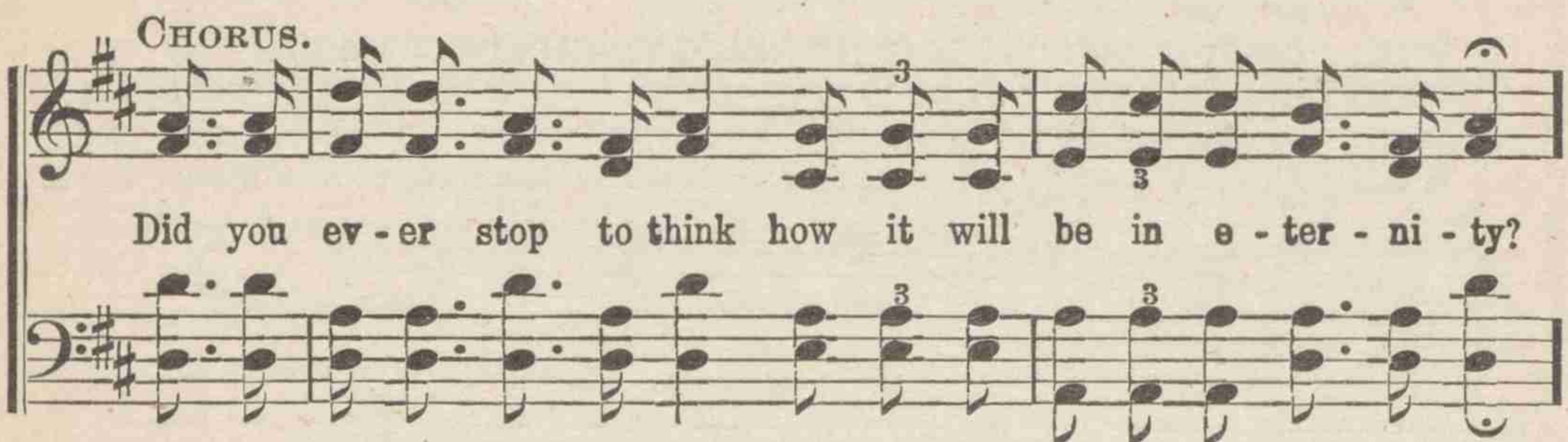


ger shall come call-ing for thee; And with si - lent firm command Call you
 fore the King in e - ter - nity, When all rec-ords are made known, And you
 on His throne you then will see; When the na - tions gather 'round And the

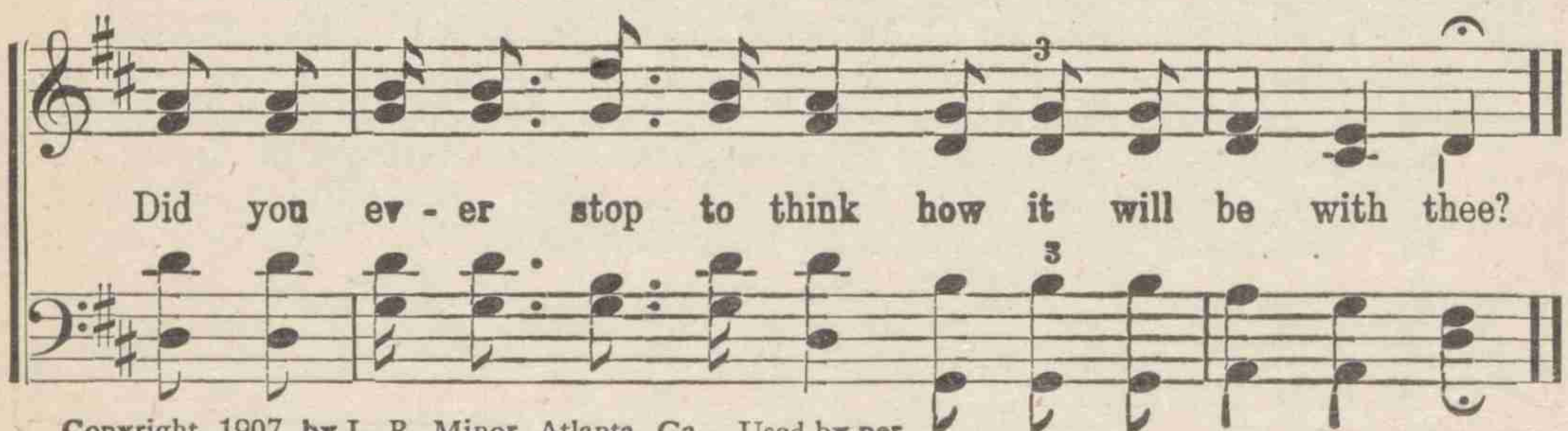


to the un-seen land; Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be?
 list - en to your own, Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be?
 victors shall be crown'd, Do you think a vic-tor's crown's waiting for thee?

CHORUS.



Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be in e - ter - ni - ty?



Did you ev - er stop to think how it will be with thee?

144

Old Time Power.

This Chorus is sung so much at the Alexander and Torrey meetings.

0 Lord, send the pow'r just now, 0 Lord, send the pow'r just now,

0 Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap-tize ev-'ry one.

Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

145

Old Hundred.

THOMAS KEN.

(DOXOLOGY).

GENEVAN PSALTER.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

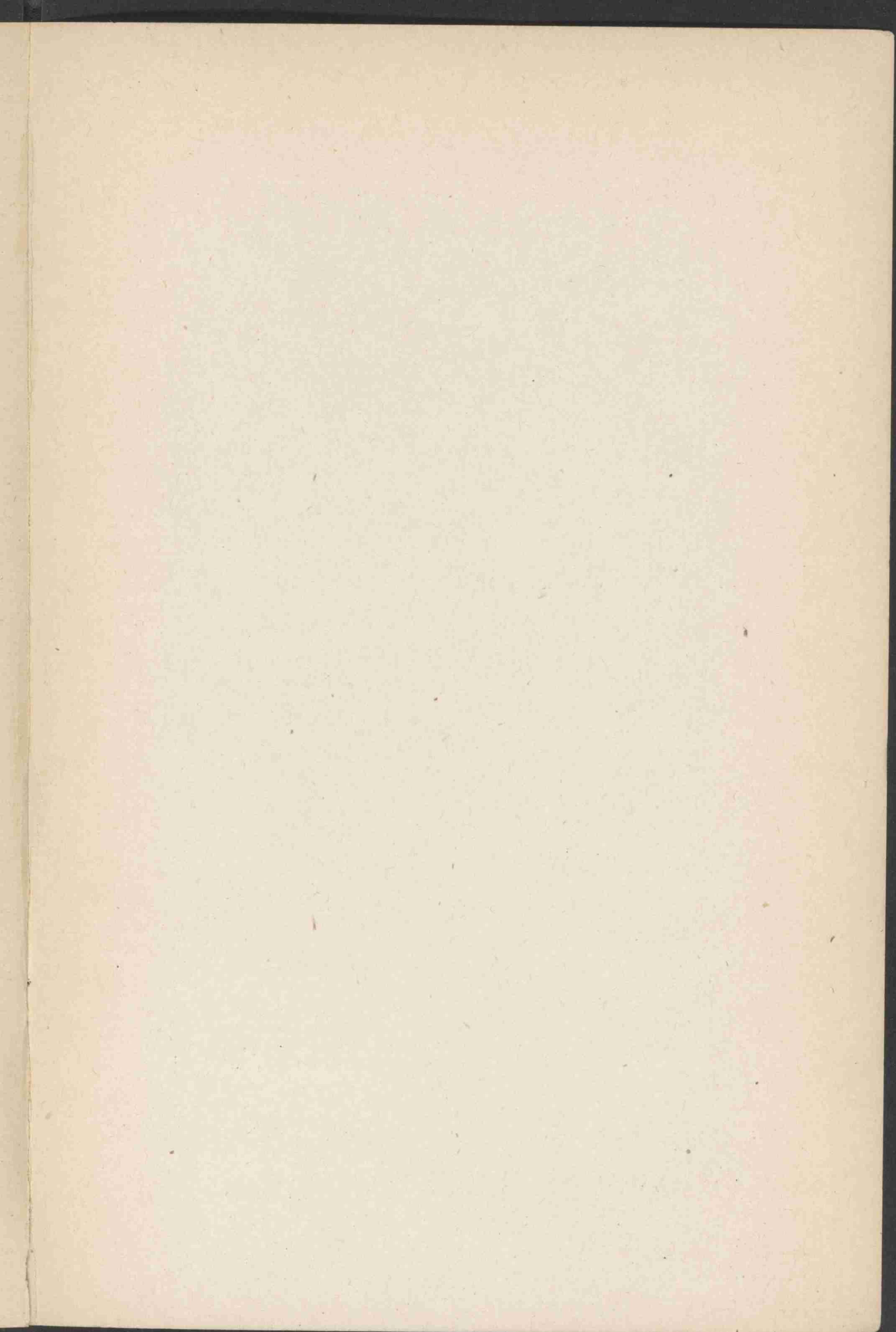
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

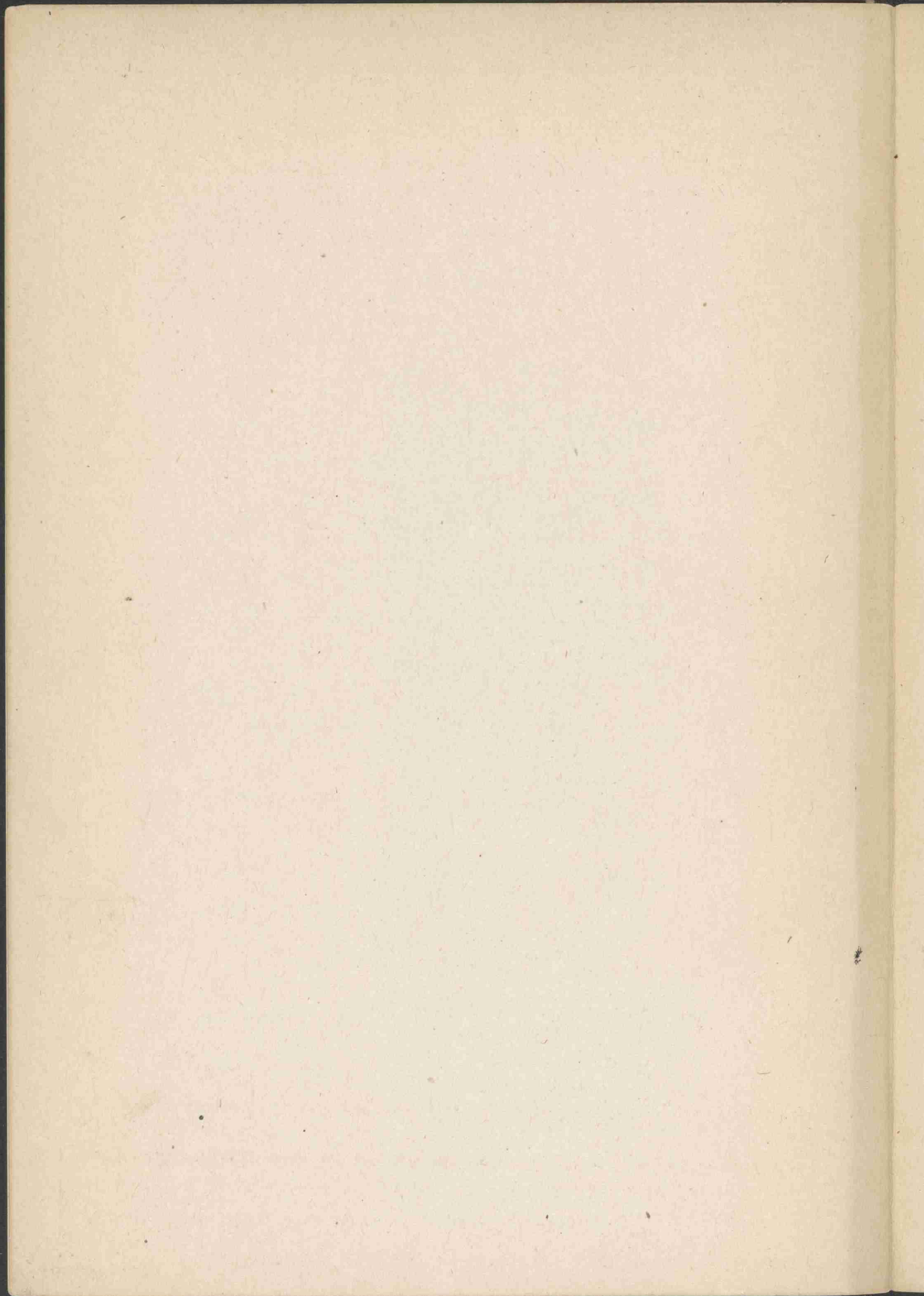
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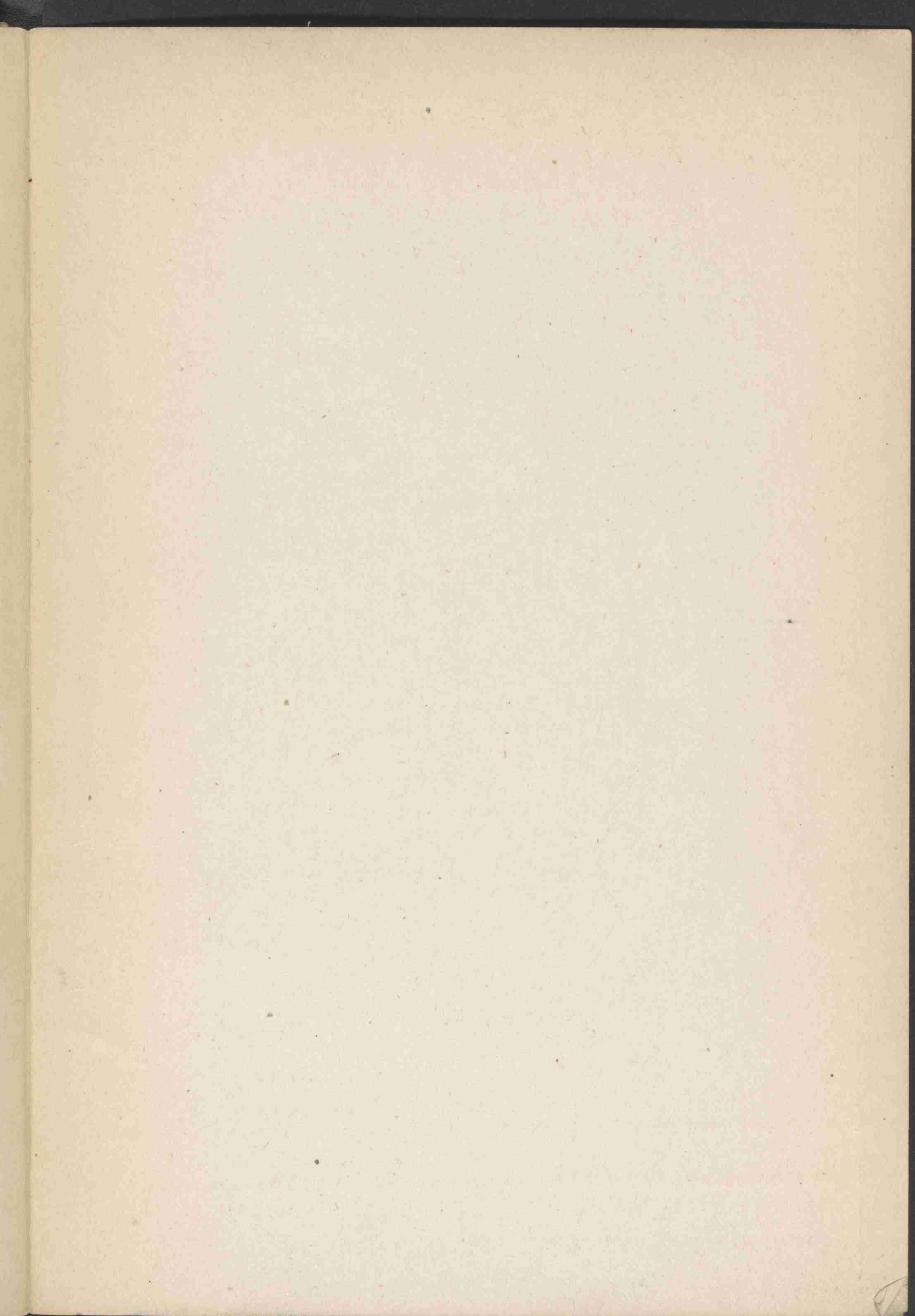
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