ARMY Y. M. C. A.

# THE SERVICE SONG BOOK

Les L. Hoeh.

ARMY Y. M. C. A.

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# THE
# SERVICE SONG BOOK

Prepared for the Men of the Army and Navy by the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

Edited by

CLARENCE A. BARBOUR

SECOND EDITION

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH THOUSAND

ASSOCIATION PRESS
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New York

# FOREWORD

This collection of songs has been made with special reference to the interests of men in military and naval service. The book appears in the throes of a world war; it is hoped that its use will be continued after the coming of a just, honorable and permanent peace. Here will be found not only specifically religious songs, but some others which are adapted to social gatherings. The aim has been to make a book which will sing itself into the living experiences of the men of the services on land and sea in their varied conditions and circumstances.

The Scripture Readings and the Prayers it is hoped will be found useful in camp and on ship-board, in voicing the needs and aspirations of many hearts.

Without the co-operation of many individuals and publishing firms, the production of the book would have been sorely handicapped. Grateful acknowledgment is made for permission to use copyrighted material. The list of those to whom thanks is due would be long.
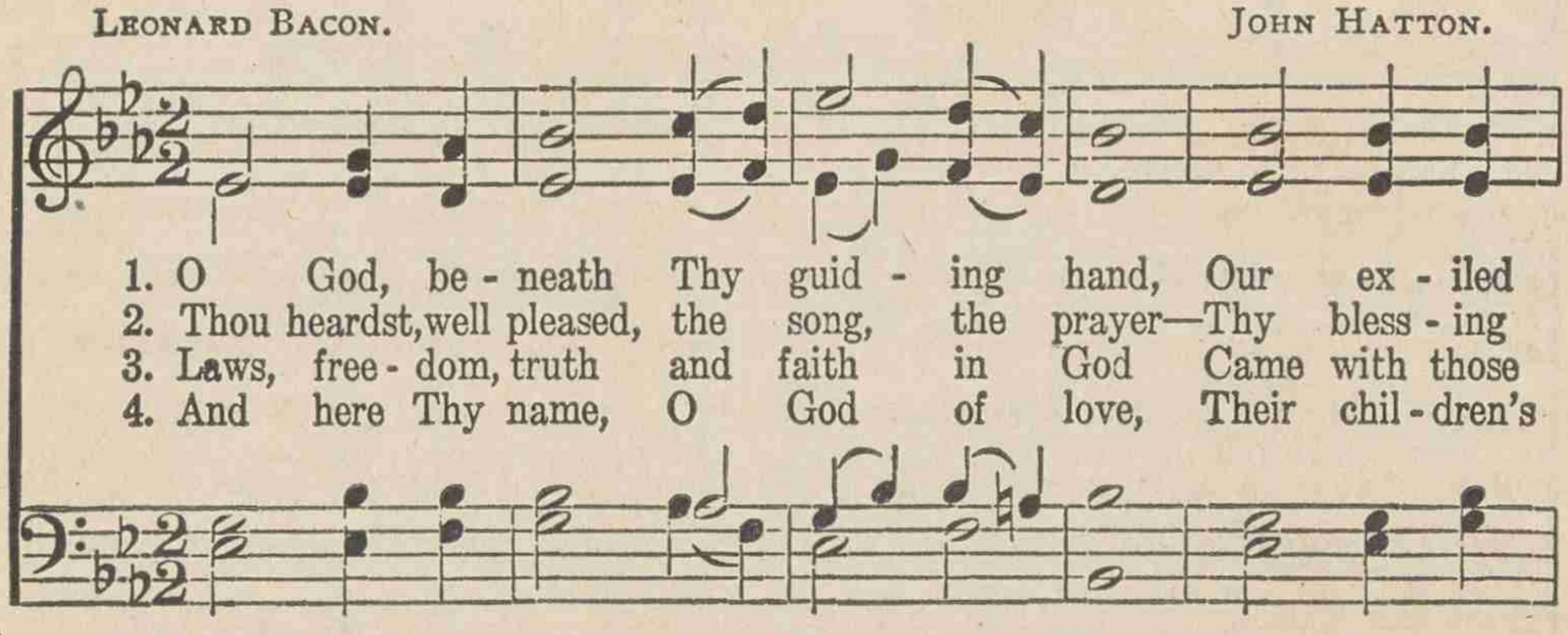
With the hope that it may be worthy of its title, and that it may itself render genuine service, the book goes forth.

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# THE
# SERVICE SONG BOOK

## 1 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand.

LEONARD BACON. JOHN HATTON.



# 2 Come, We that Love the Lord.

I. WATTS. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

*Spirited.*

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

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be -fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur- round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
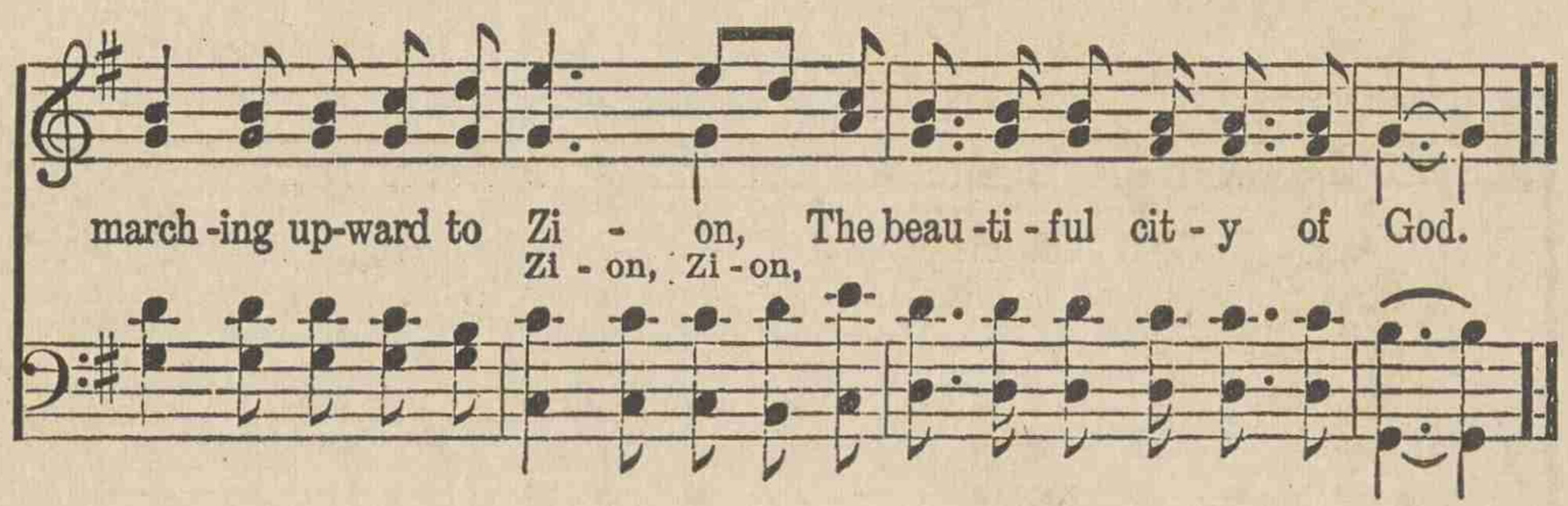
thus surround the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,

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## Come, We that Love.—*Concluded.*




## 3 God Bless Our Native Land.

BROOKS and WINKLER. Fr. Dr. J. BULL.

4

# Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S. WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong tc meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause, we know,
3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - ery one,
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam-ing in the light,
By Thy grace; When the bat -tle's done, And the vic - tory won,

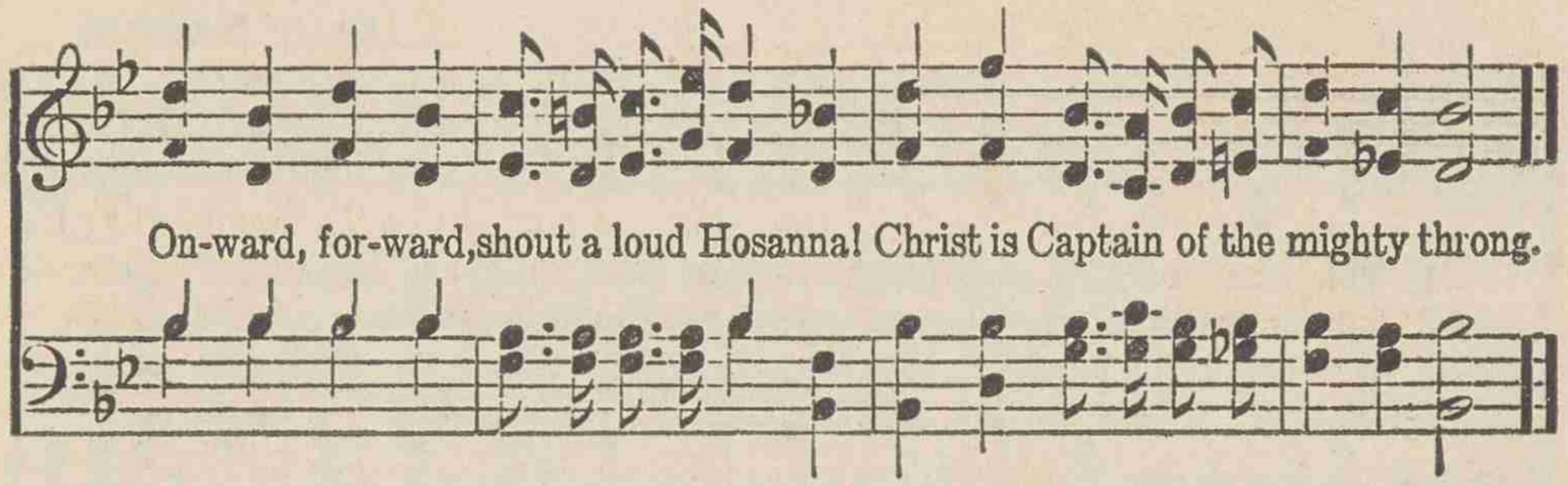
CHORUS

Rest your cause up -on His ho - ly word.
Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
May we wear the cro wn Be - fore Thy face.
} Rouse then, sol - diers!

ral - ly round the banner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;
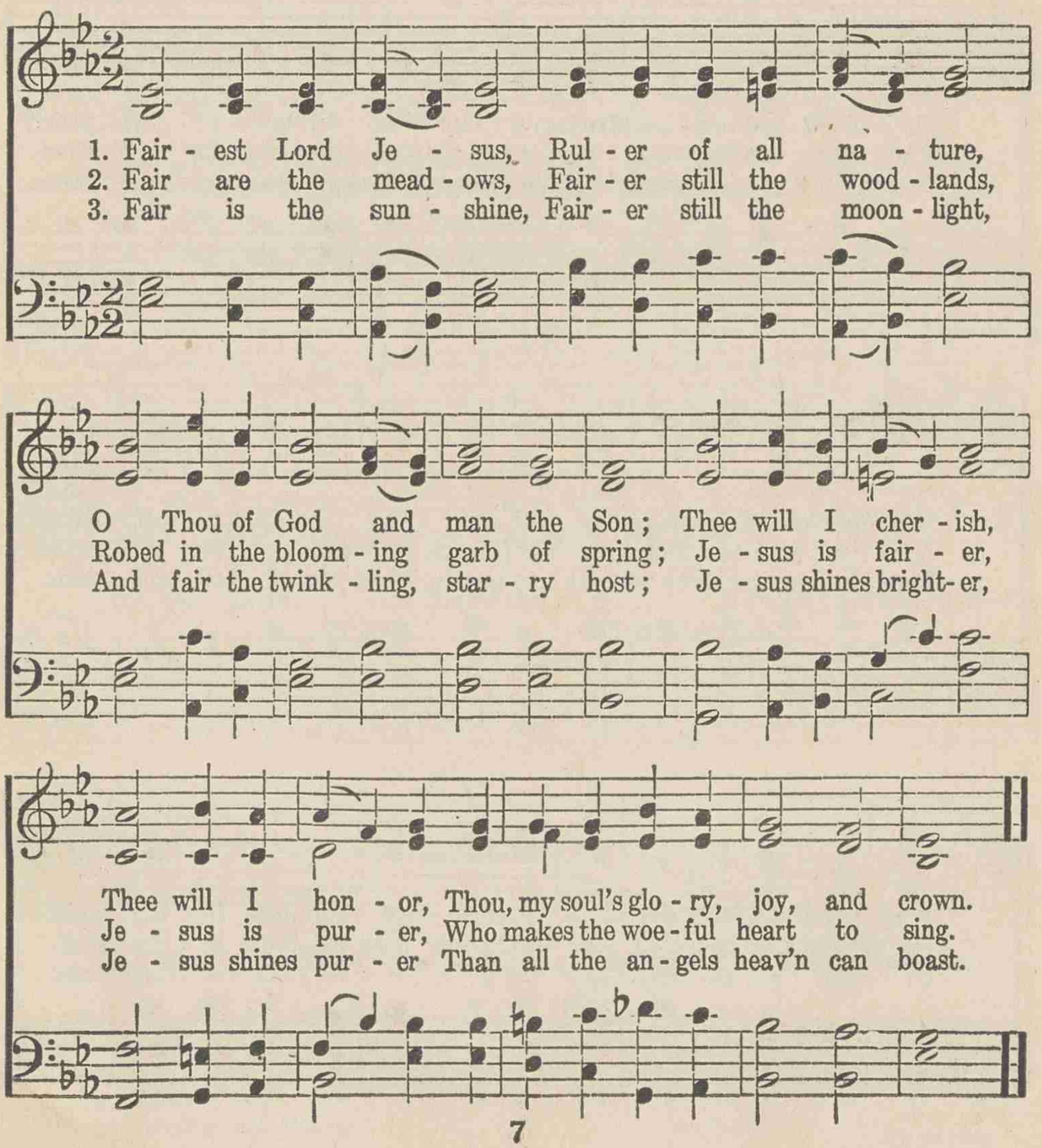
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## Sound the Battle Cry.—*Concluded.*




## 5 Fairest Lord Jesus.

From the German. Arr. R. S. Willis.



# The Son of God.

R. Heber, D.D. Henry S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain:
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band the chos-en few, On whom the Spir-it came:

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri-umph o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They climbed the steep as-cent to heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

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# 7 A Soldier of the Cross.

I. WATTS. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies, On flow-ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

In the name . . . . of Christ the King, Who hath purchas'd life for
In the name of Christ the King,
me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, Whate'er my cross may be.

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# 8 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar-my
2. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus,The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty con-flict,In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him"Against un-
3. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus,Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you,Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos -pel arm-or,Each piece put
4. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat-tle,The next,the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver- com-eth, A crown of

*rit.*

shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd And Christ is Lord in - deed.
number'd foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger,And strength to strength op-pose.
on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls or dan-ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
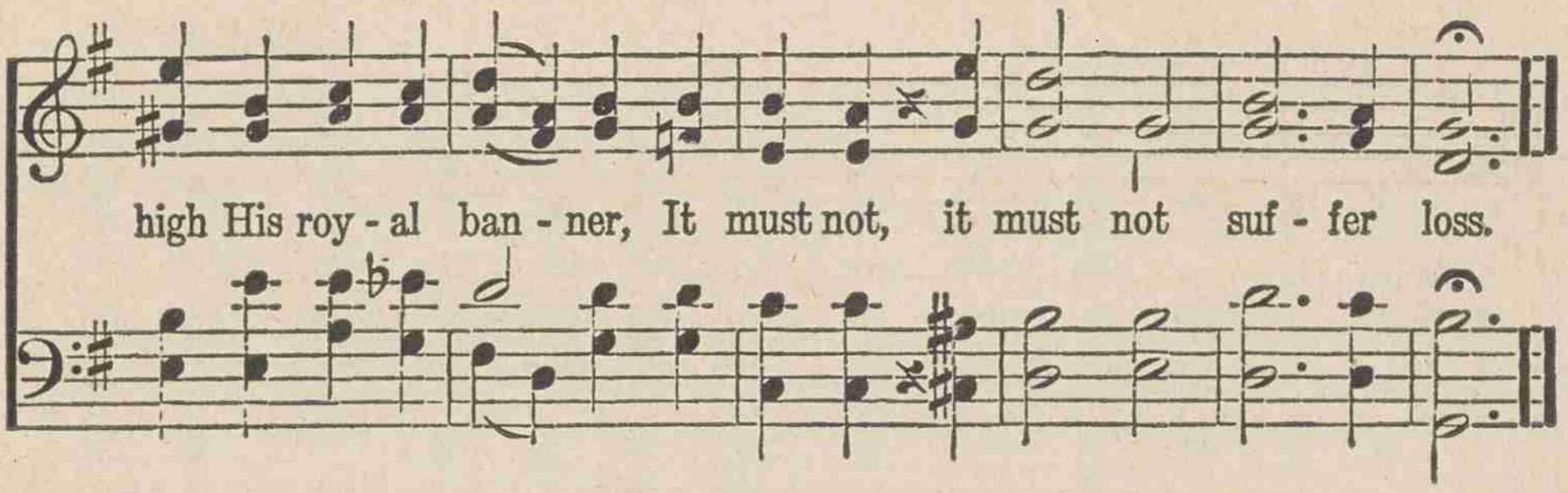
CHORUS *Harmony*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; . Lift

stand up
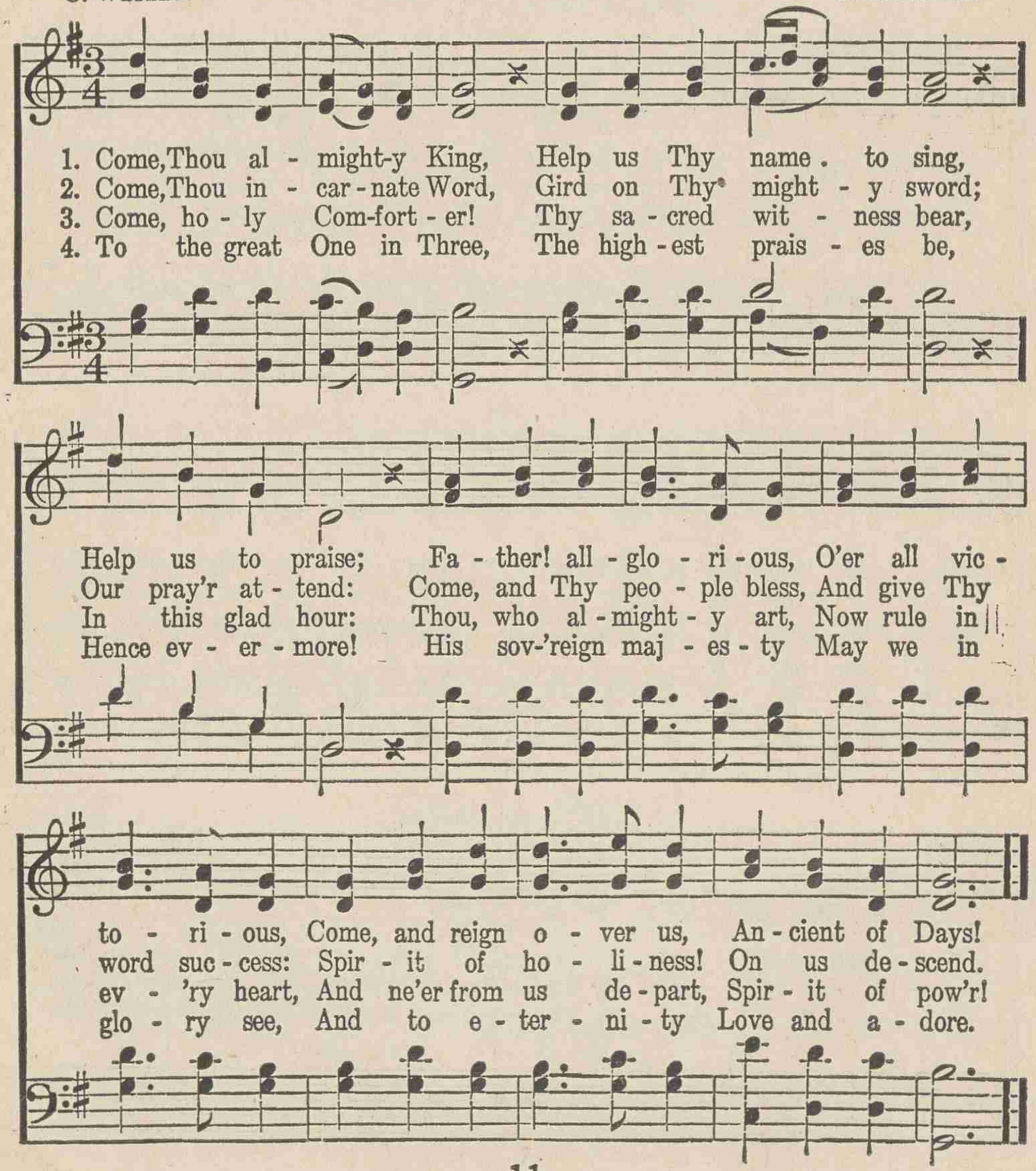
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## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—*Concluded.*
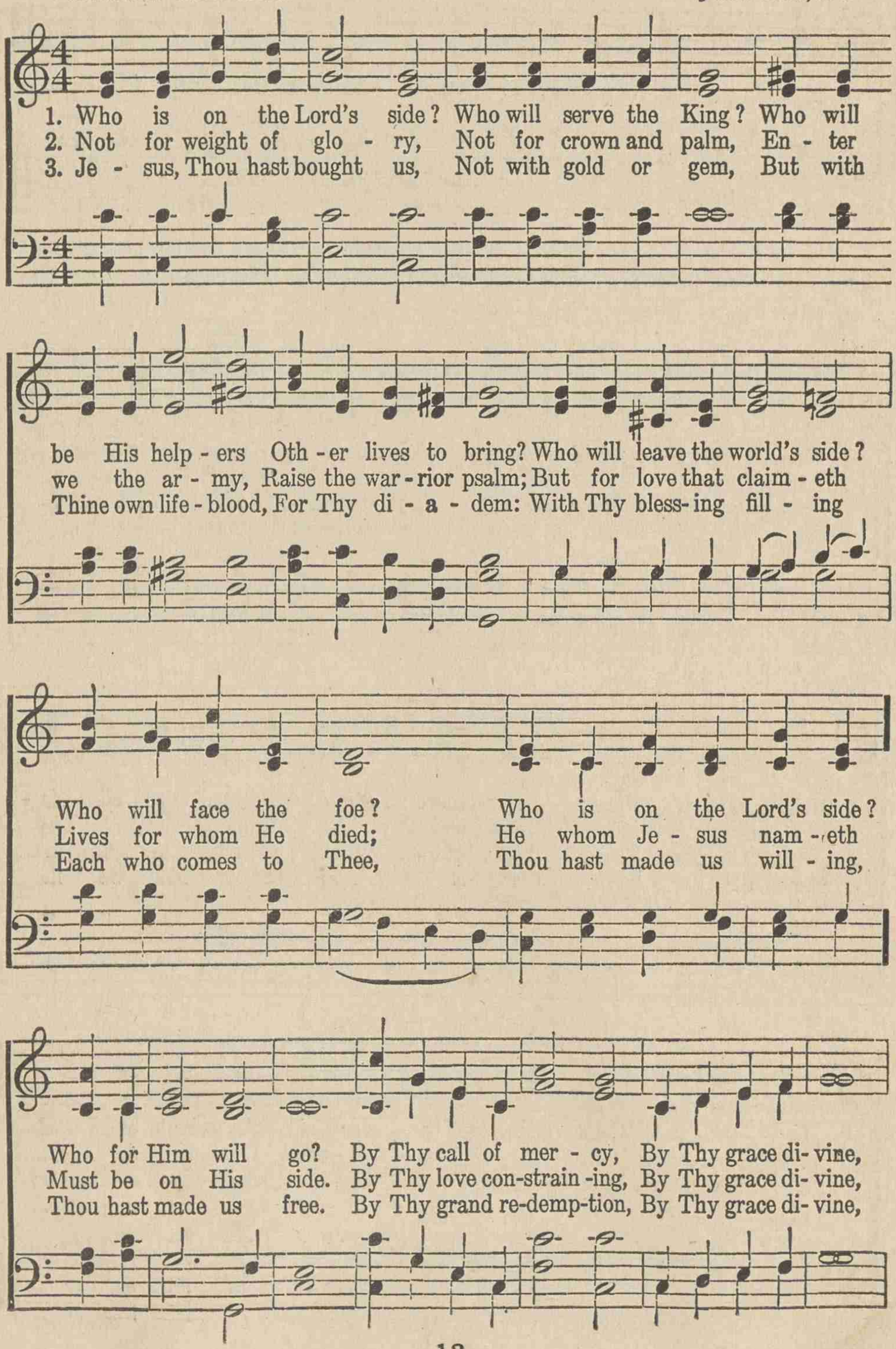



## 9 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. Wesley. F. Giardini.
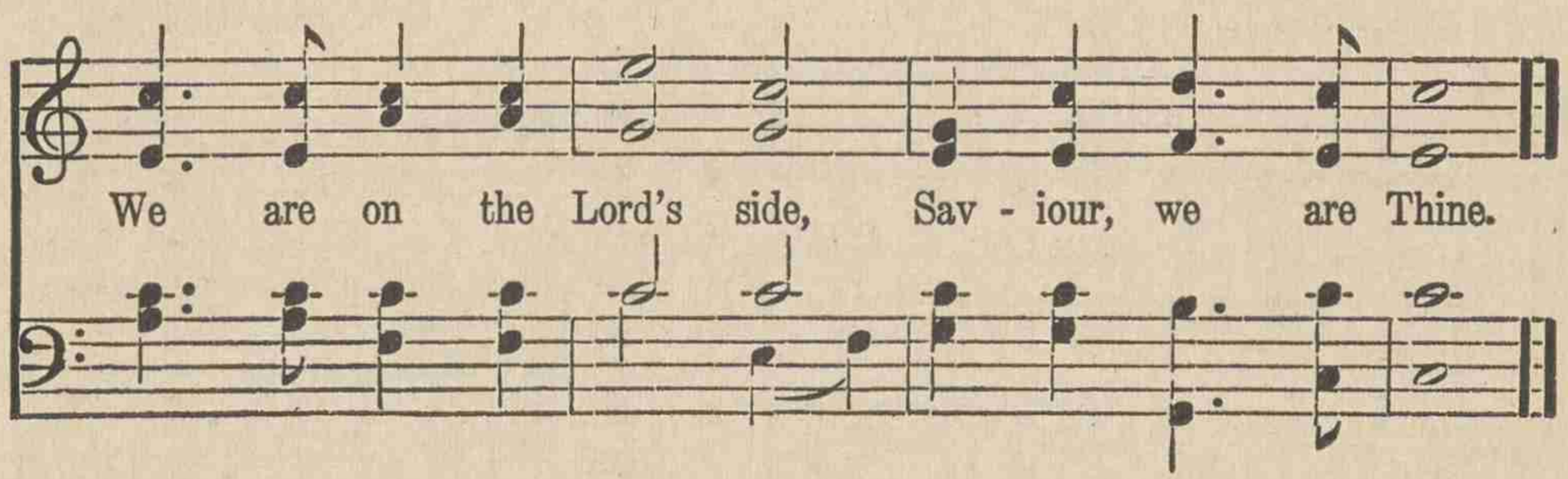


# 10 Who is on the Lord's Side?

FRANCES R HAVERGAL. JOHN GOSS, arr.

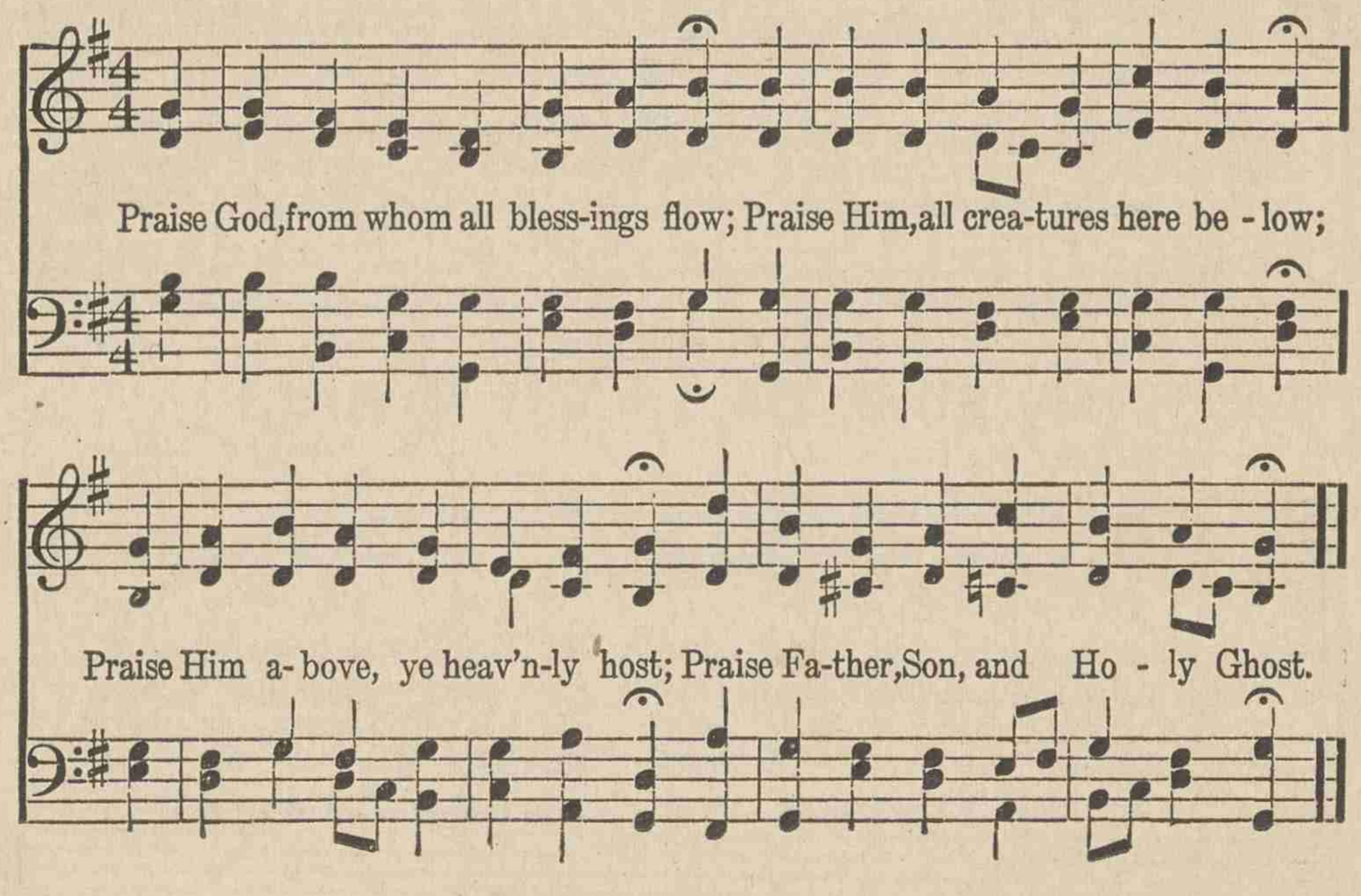


## Who is on the Lord's Side?—*Concluded.*



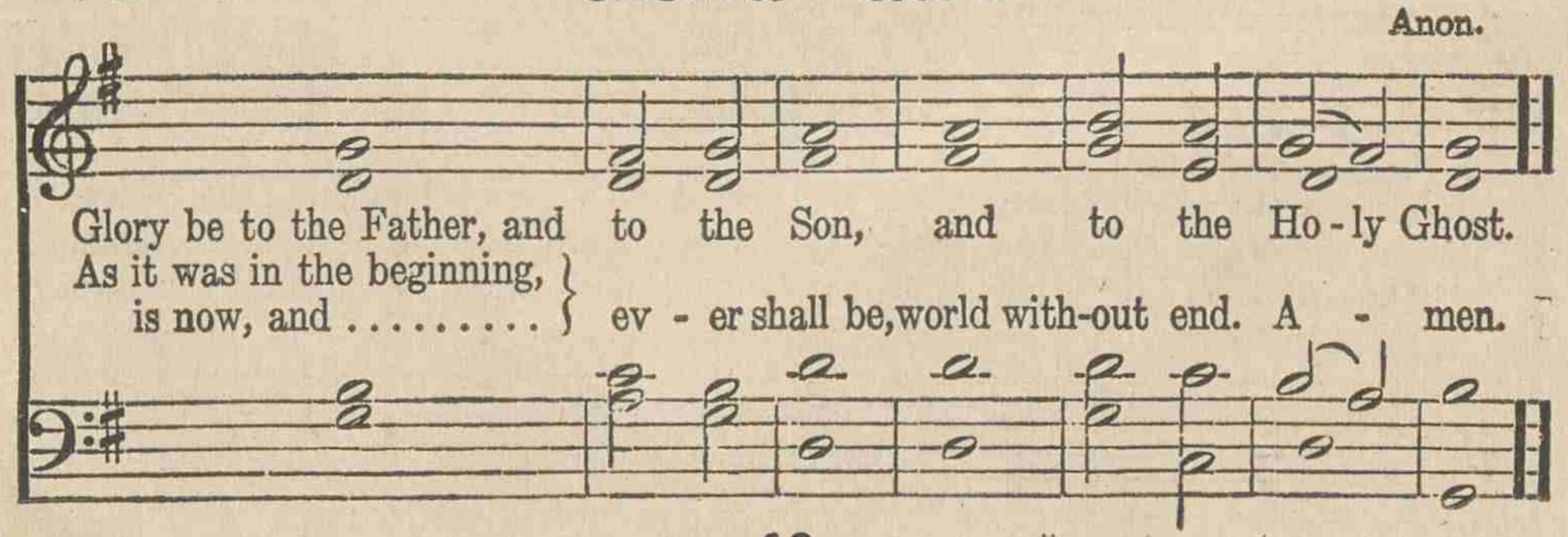

## 11 Old Hundredth.

THOMAS KEN. LOUIS BOURGEOIS.
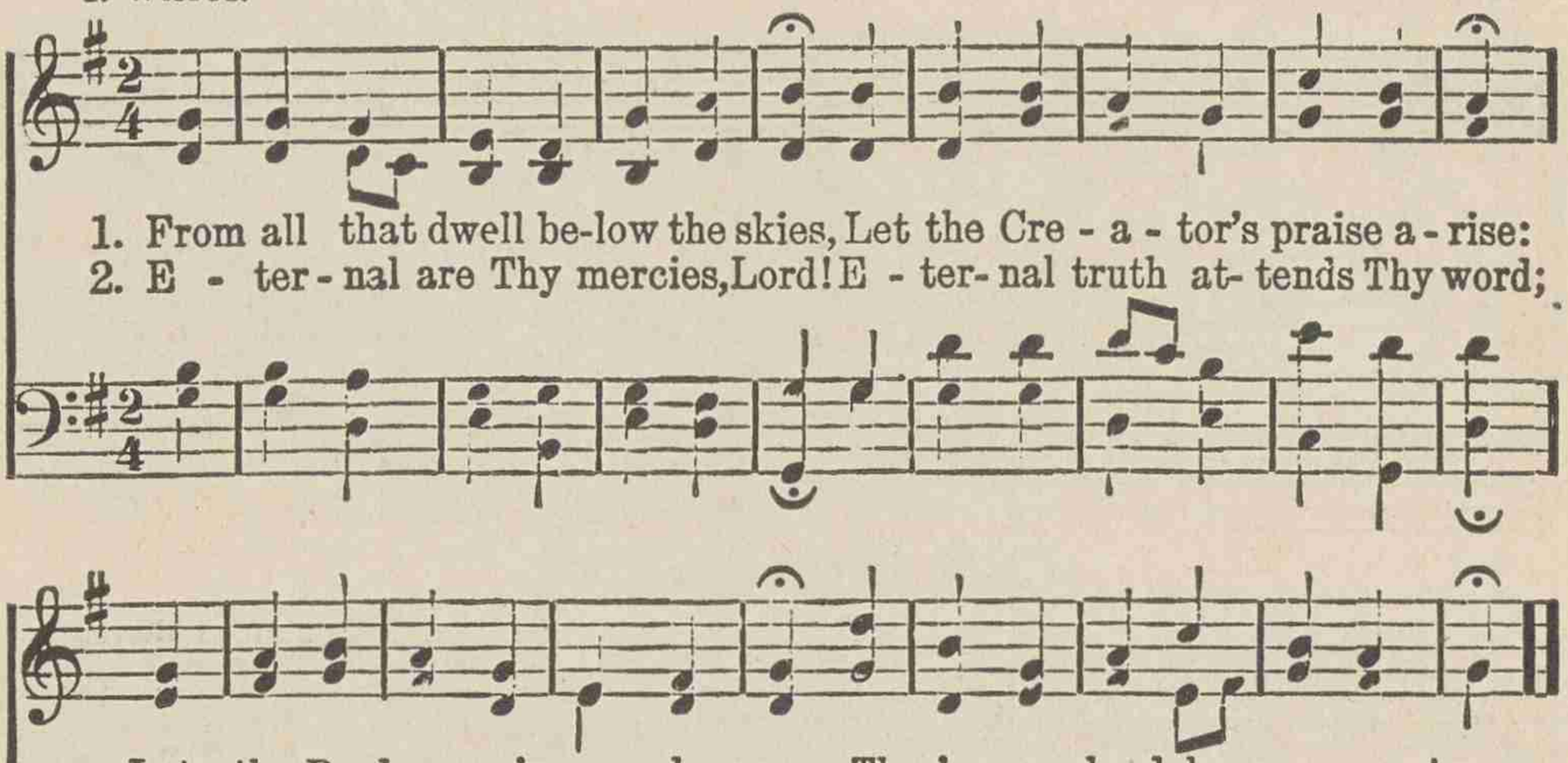



## 12 Gloria Patri.

Anon.



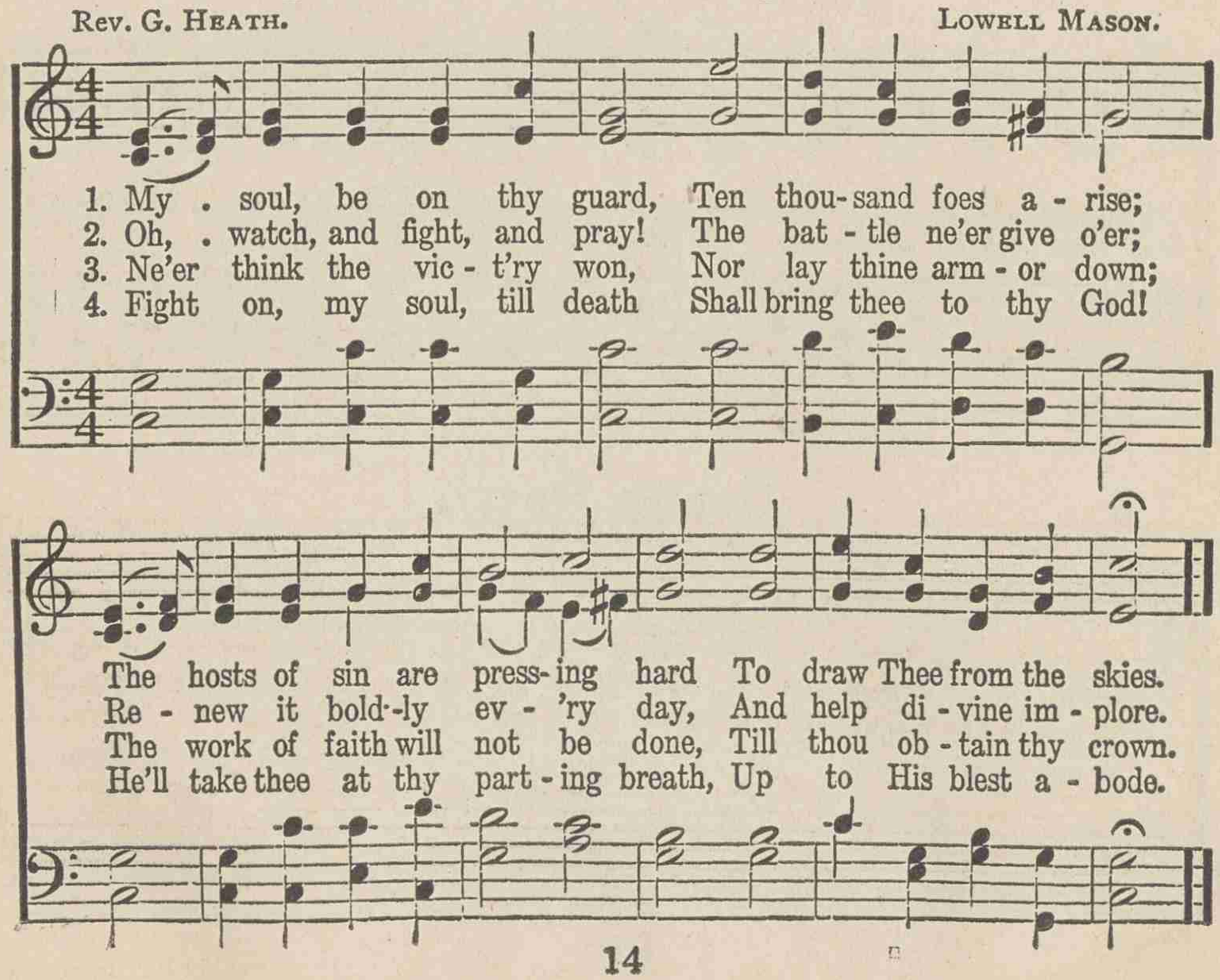
## 13 From All that Dwell.

I. WATTS. LOUIS BOURGEOIS.
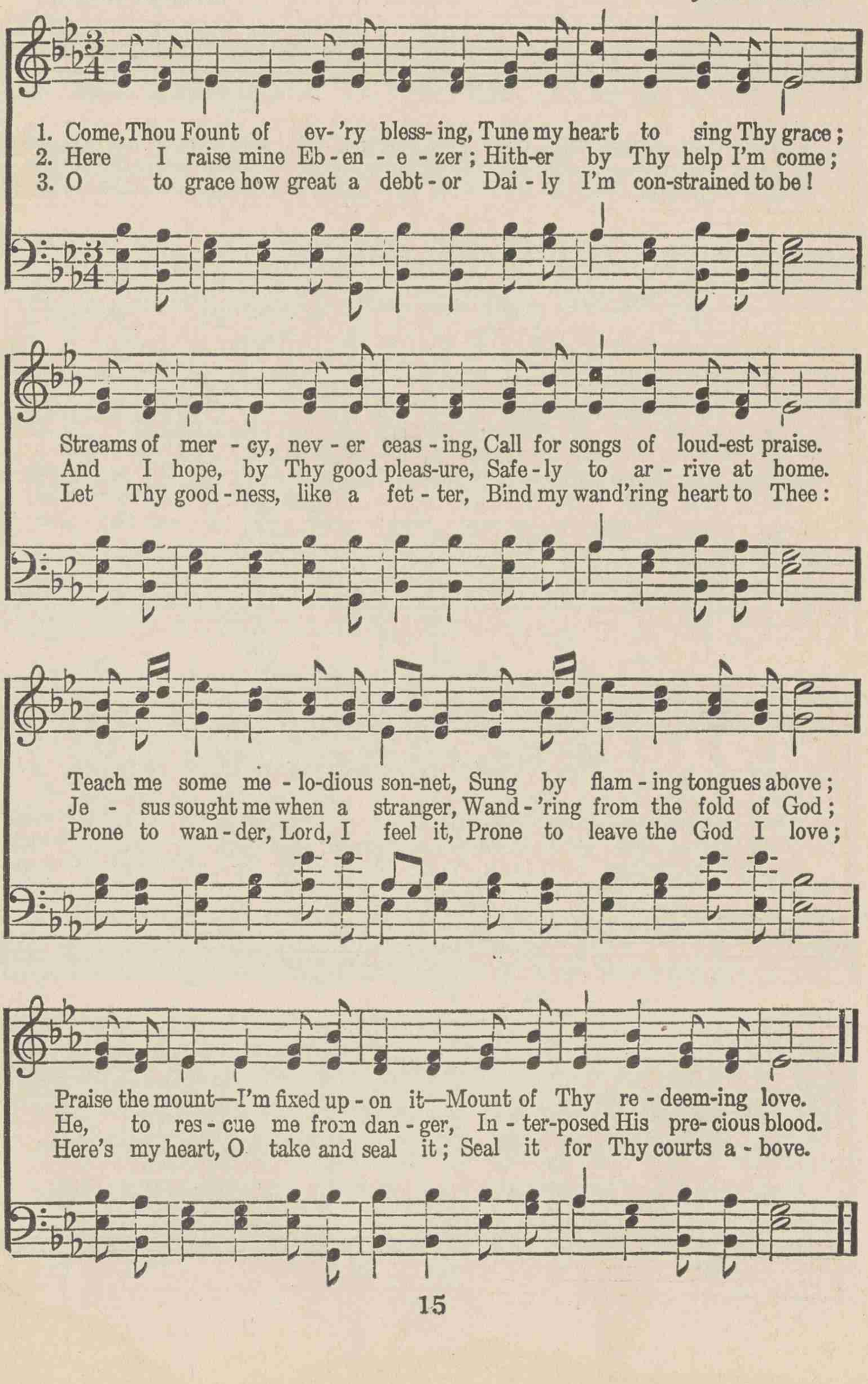



## 14 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

REV. G. HEATH. LOWELL MASON.
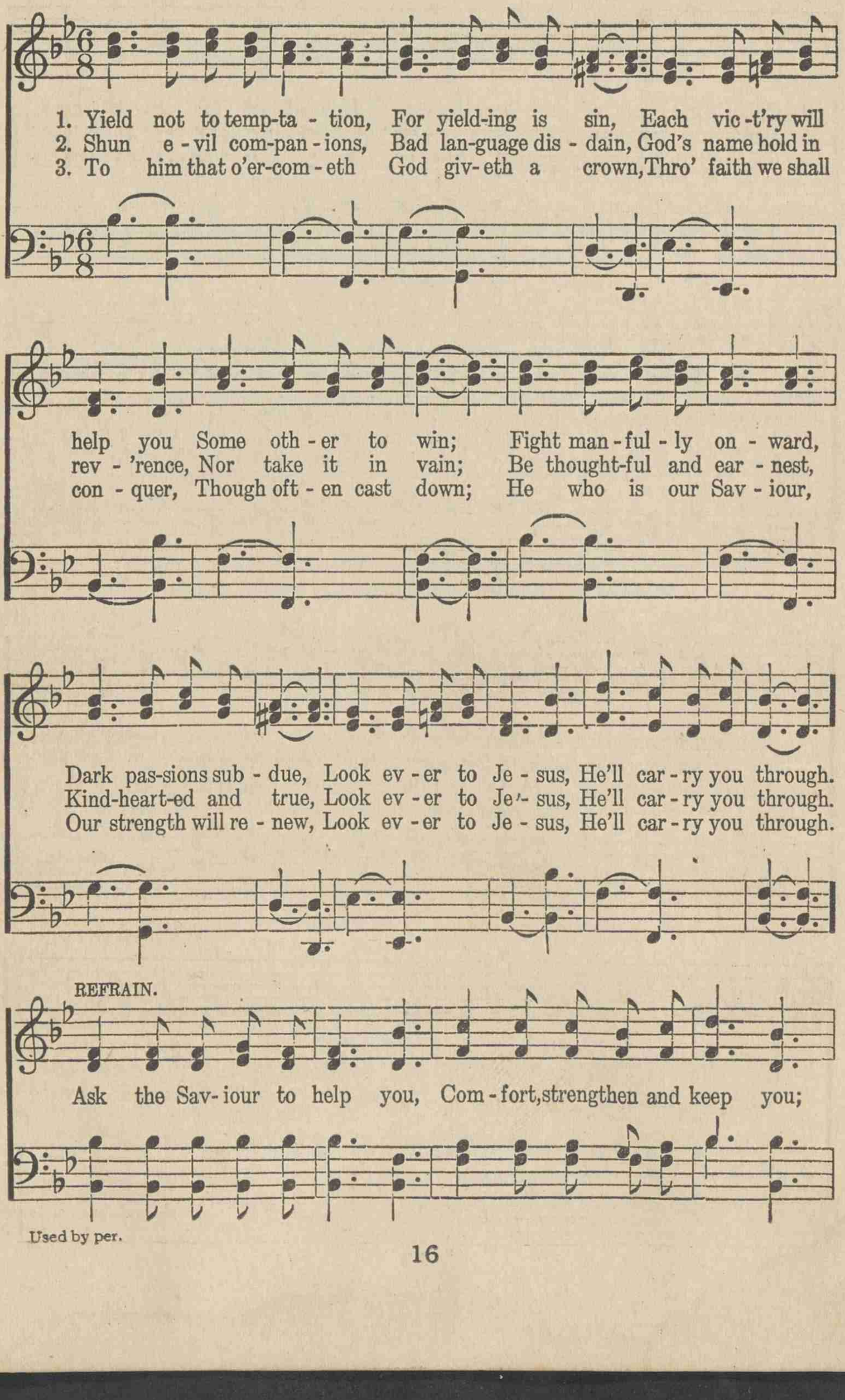


# 15 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

ROBERT ROBINSON. JOHN WYETH.



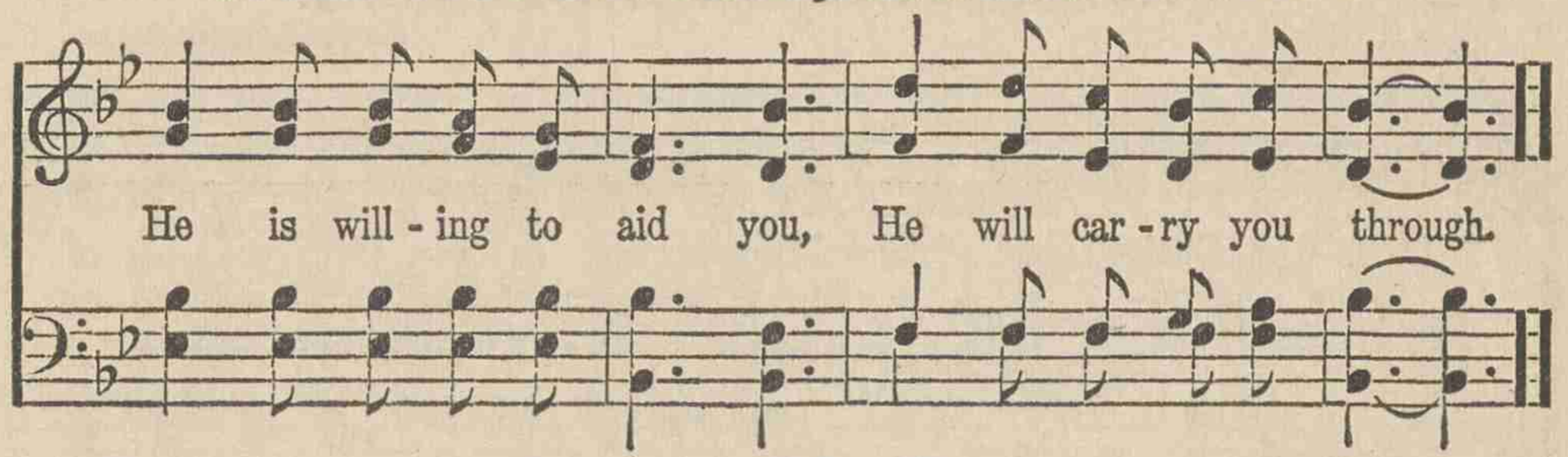
# 16 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.
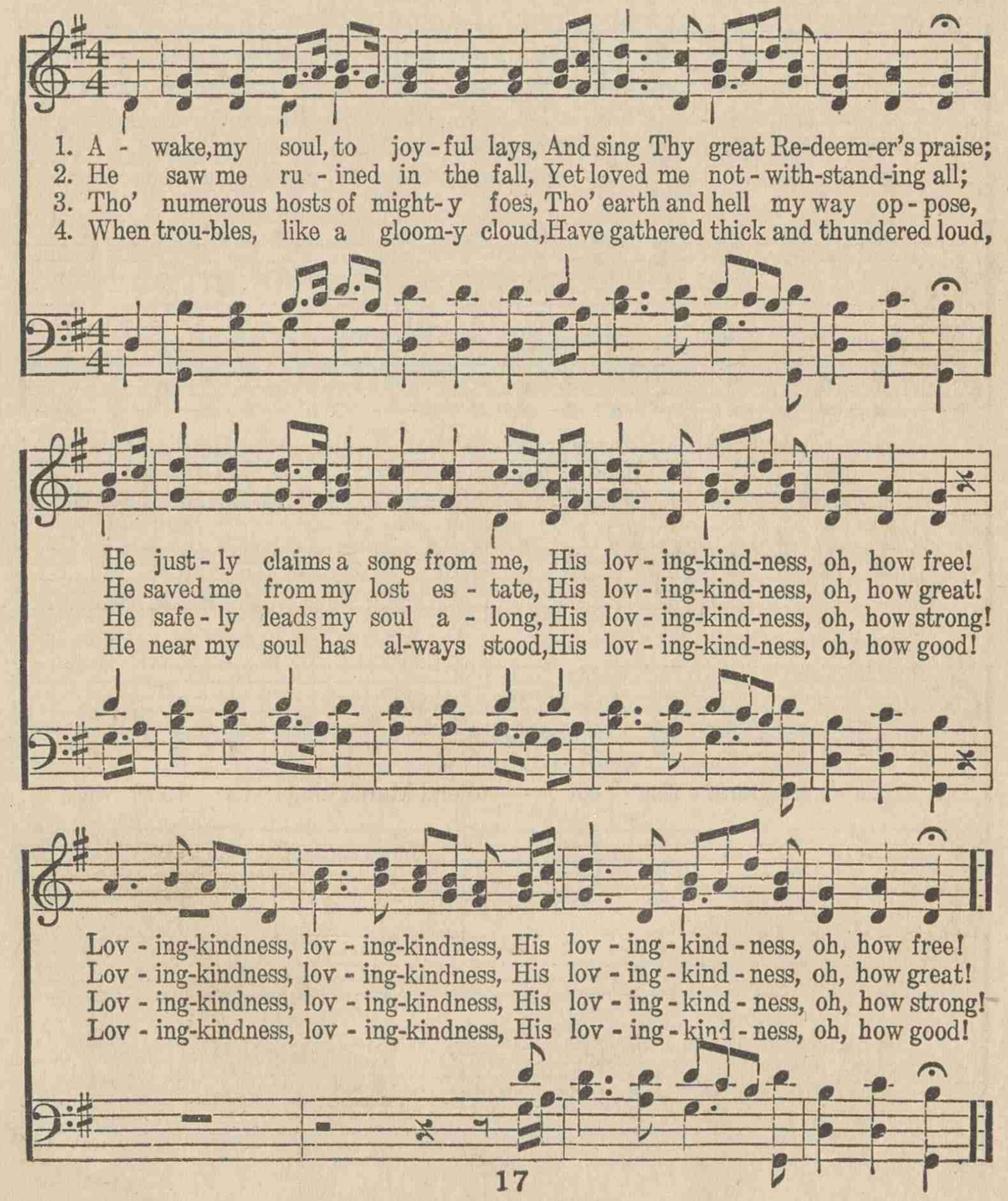



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## Yield Not to Temptation.—*Concluded.*




## 17 Awake, My Soul.

Rev. S. Medley. Wm. Caldwell.



# 18 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD. Sir 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: Broth-ers, we are
3. On-ward then, ye faith - ful, 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,
voic - es In the tri- umph- song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,

Leads a-gainst 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.
Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

REFRAIN.

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

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

# 19 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee!
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee!
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow - er, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

# 20 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

JULIA WARD HOWE. WM. STEFFE.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re- treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
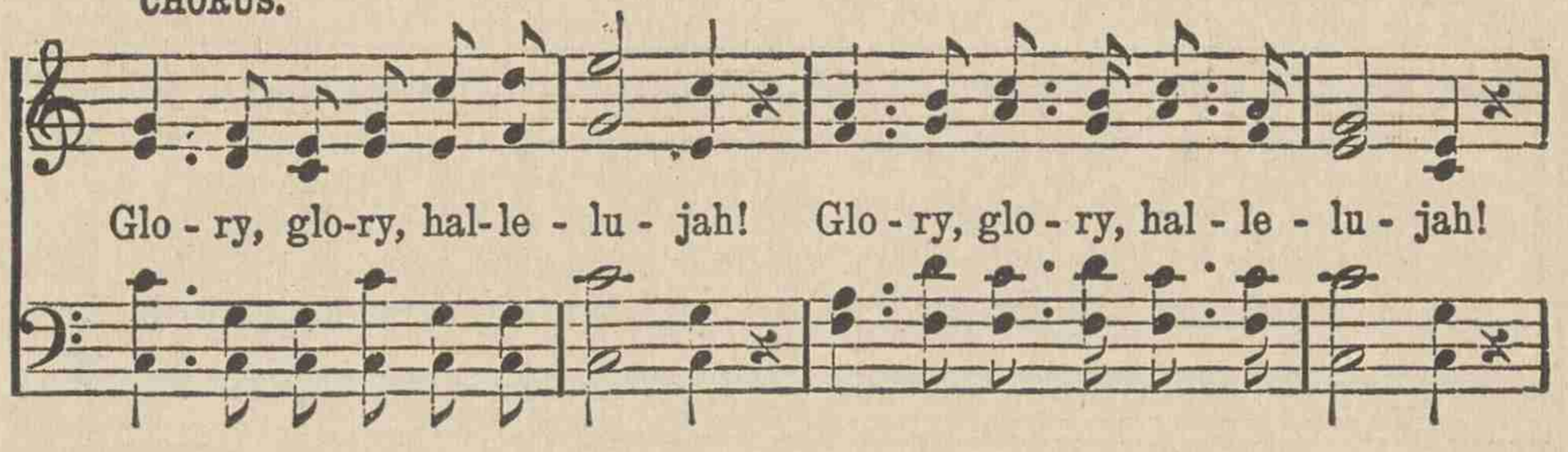
He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the
They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
With a glo - ry in His bo - som that trans -
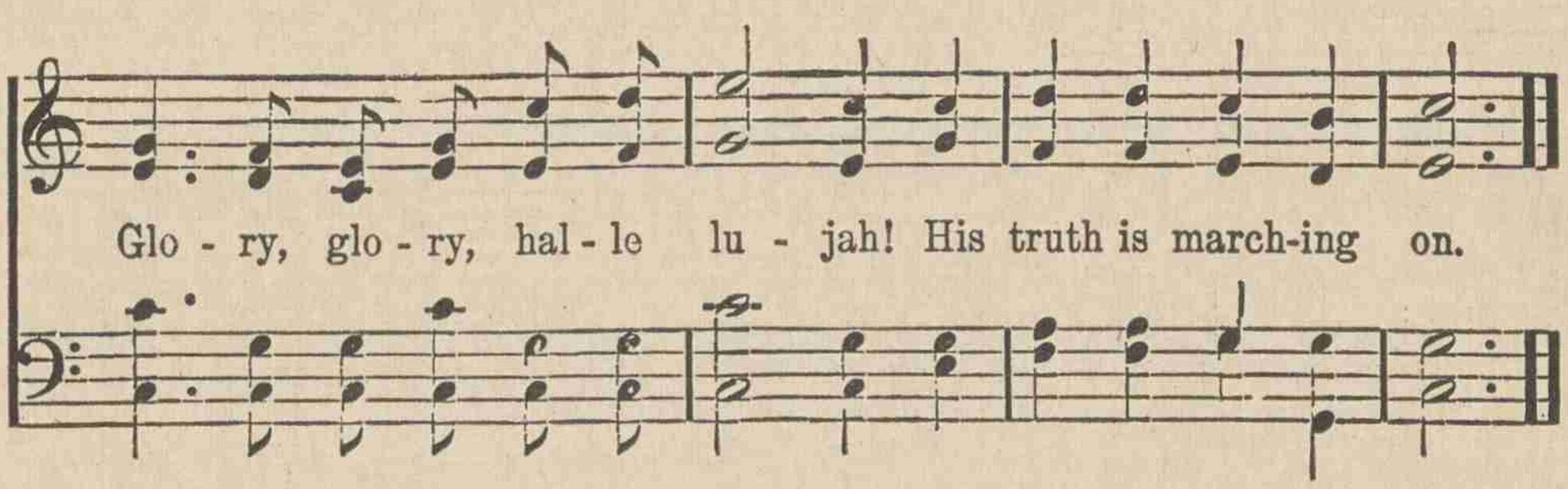
grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful
eve - ning dews and damps; I have read His right - eous
fore His judg - ment - seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to
fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men

lightning of His ter - ri-ble, swift sword! His truth is march-ing on.
sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps: His truth is march-ing on.
an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

## Battle Hymn of the Republic.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.







## 21 Loyalty to Christ. (Tune above.)

1 Our hearts have felt the rapture of the presence of our God,
We are pressing on to victory in the paths too long untrod,
The cross of Christ our symbol and salvation through His blood,
Our hosts are marching on.

CHORUS.—Loyalty to Christ assures us
Victory so grand and glorious;
All our foes shall fall before us,
Our God is marching on.

2 We've heard the call of Jesus as it echoes through the soul,
Louder than the call of trumpet or the solemn drum-beat's roll,
The God who calls to duty, of heart-service asks the whole,
As He is marching on.—CHO.

3 We've hosts of sin to conquer in the name of Christ our King,
We have souls to win for Jesus till with joy the heavens shall ring,
And Gospel words to carry till the distant isles shall sing—
That God is marching on.—CHO.

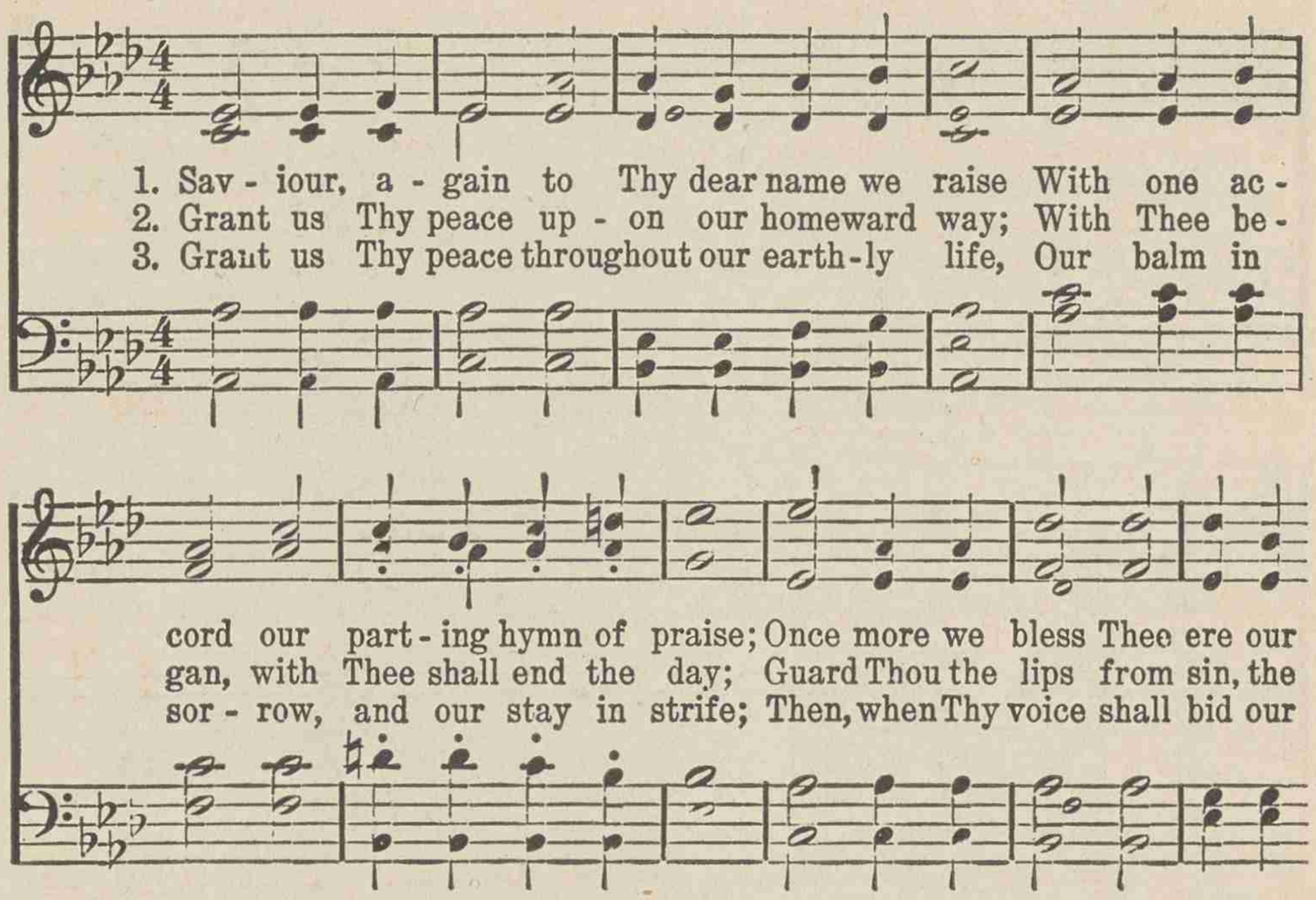
4 In "Loyalty to Jesus" we will ever do His will,
The God that leads our forces will direct and bless us still;
His everlasting promises He will in us fulfill,
And He is marching on.—CHO.

Lou. P Barrett.

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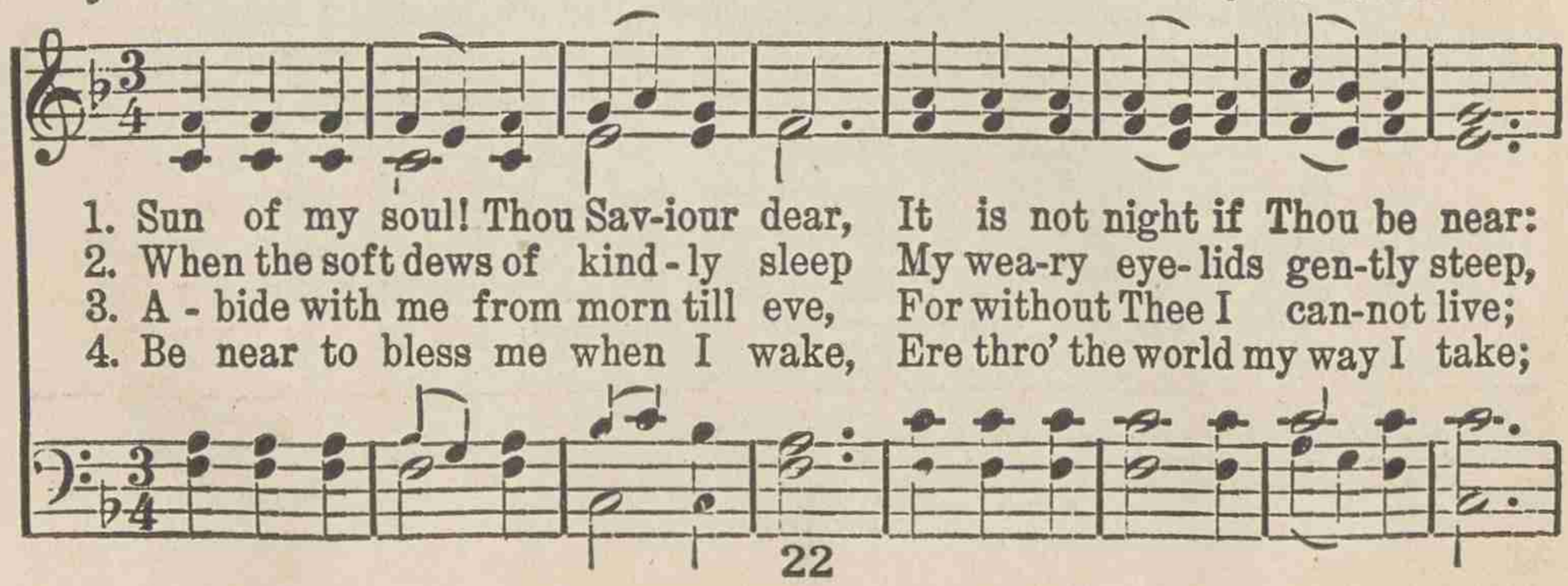
## 22 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

Rev. J. Ellerton. Edward H. Hopkins.
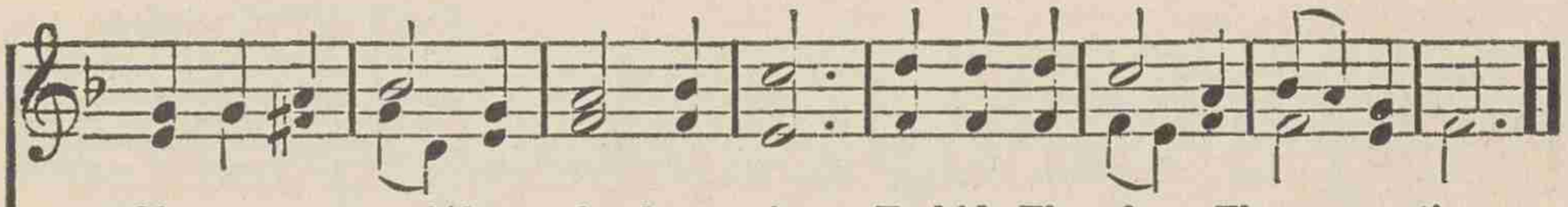



## 23 Sun of My Soul.
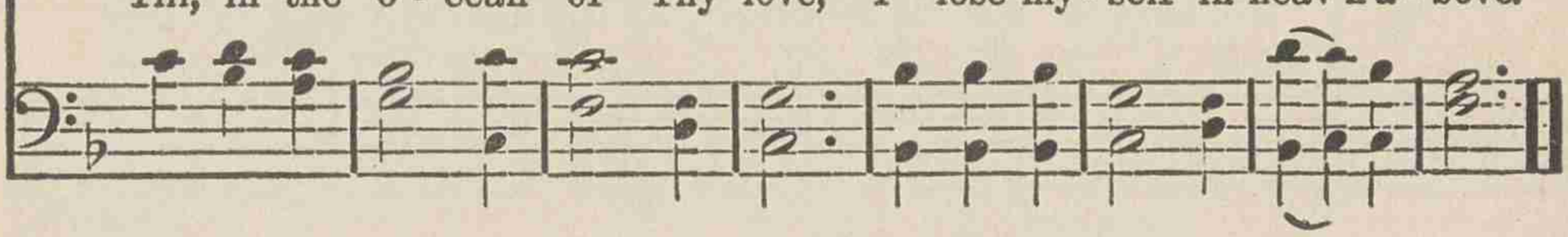
J. Keble. Arr. by W. H. Monk.



## Sun of My Soul.— *Concluded.*
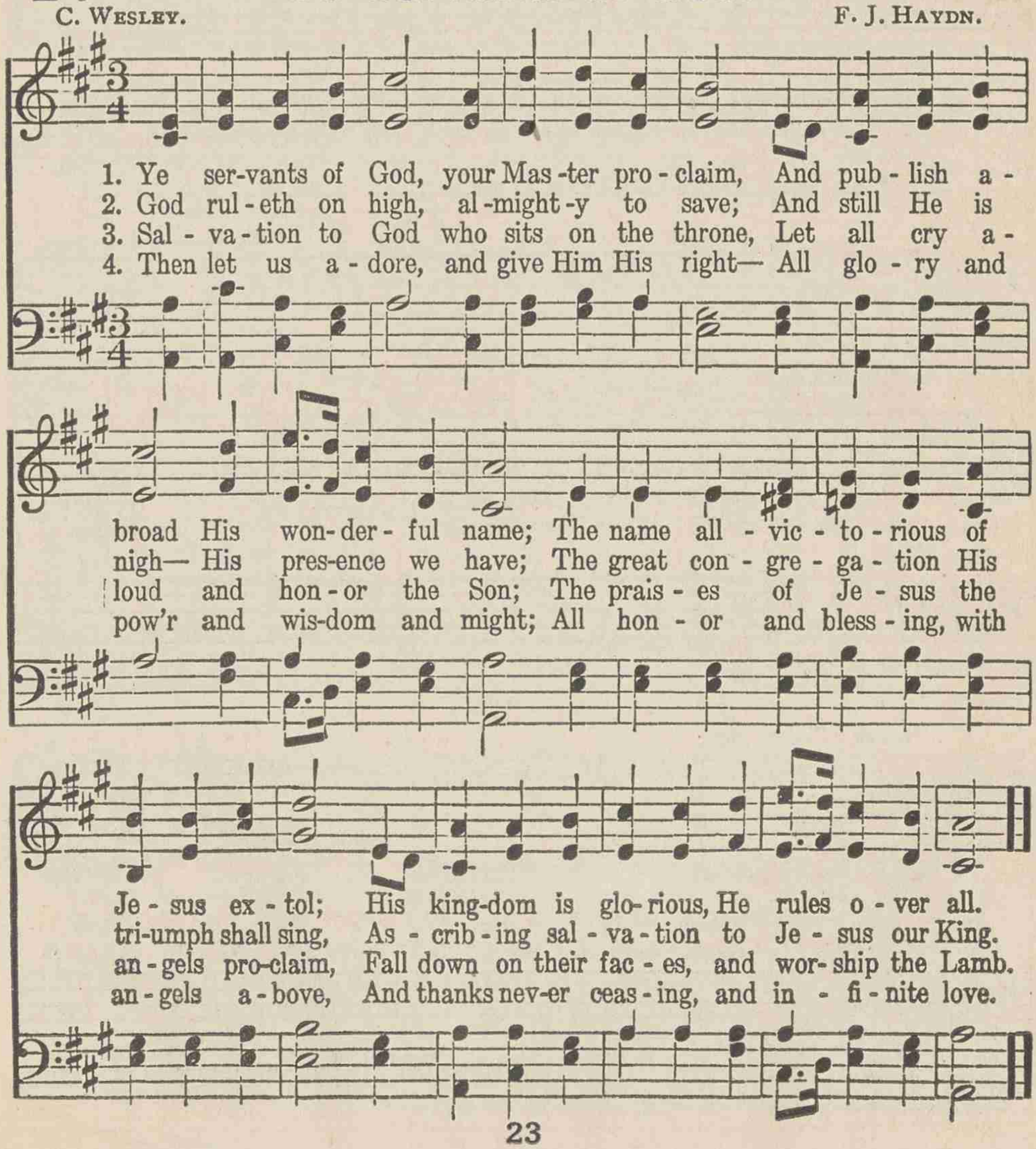


Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.



## 24 Ye Servants of God.

C. Wesley. F. J. Haydn.



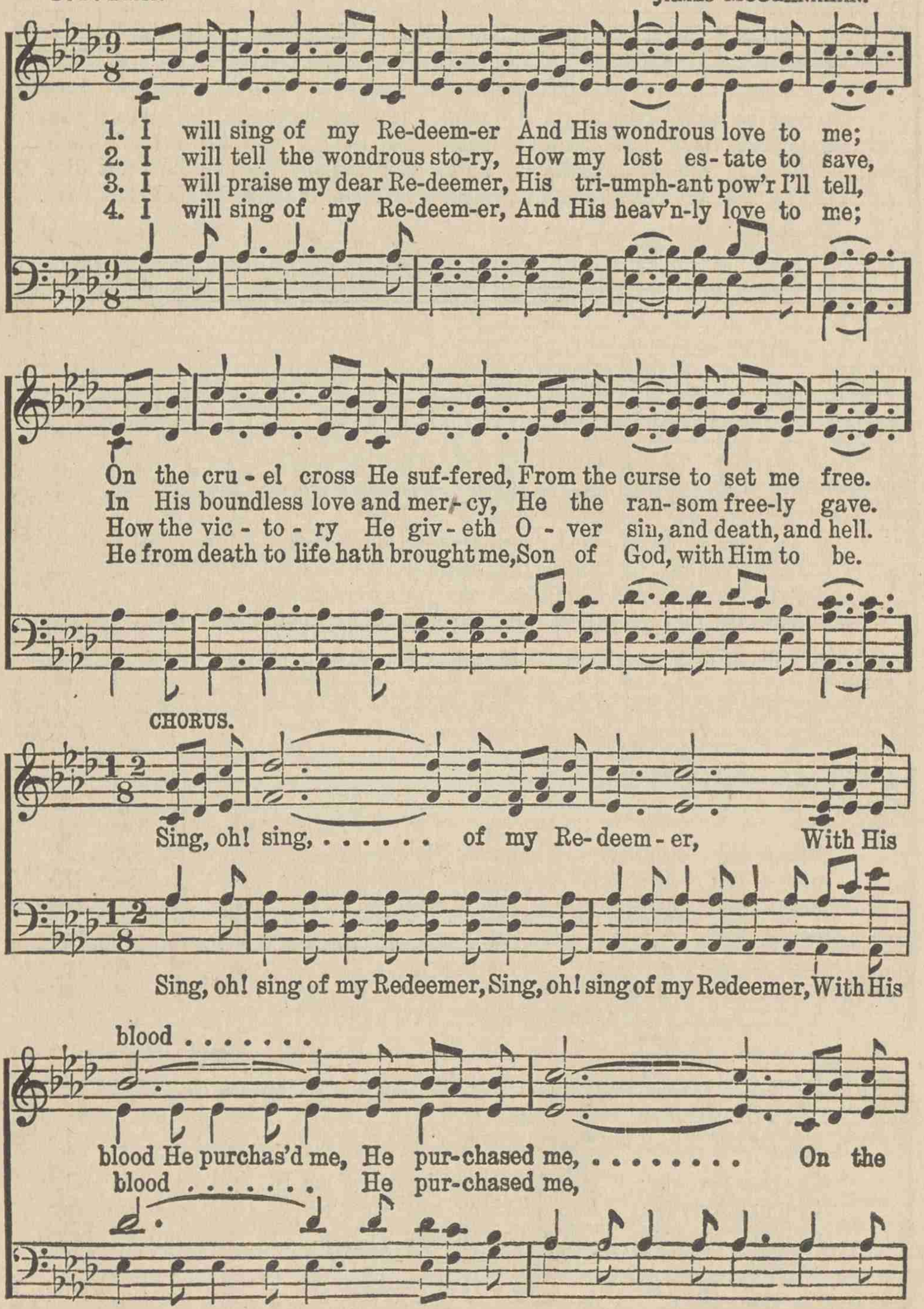
1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -
2. God rul - eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne, Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right— All glo - ry and

broad His won-der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of
nigh— His pres-ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His
loud and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the
pow'r and wis-dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, He rules o - ver all.
tri-umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
an - gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fac - es, and wor-ship the Lamb.
an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev-er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.
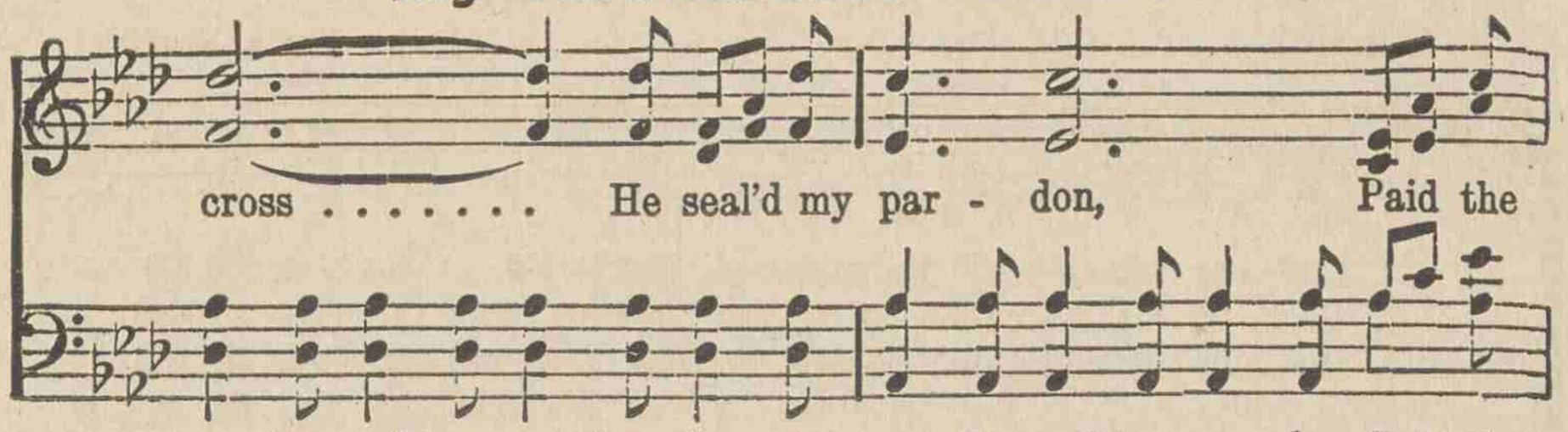
# 25 My Redeemer.
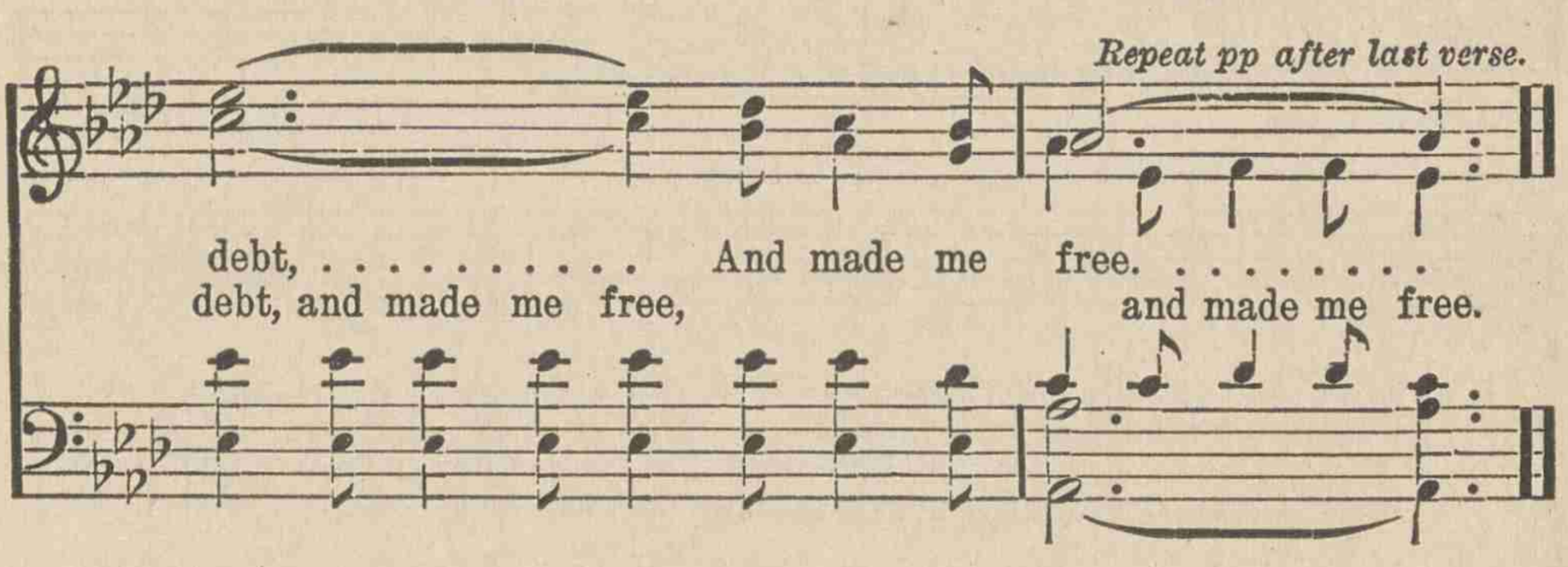
P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.




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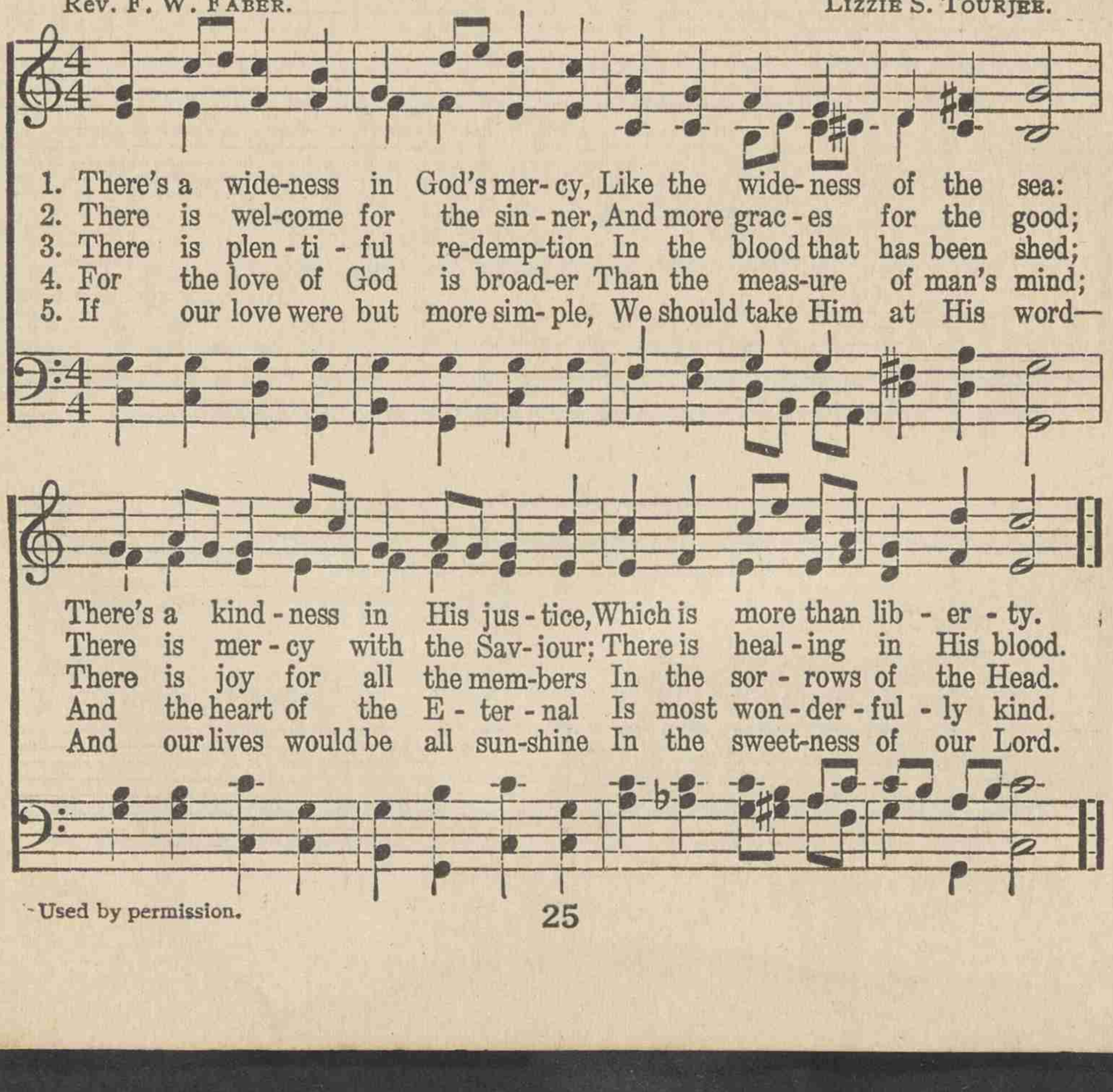
## My Redeemer.—*Concluded.*







## 26 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Rev. F. W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjée.




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# 27 God Be with You.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings protect - ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be
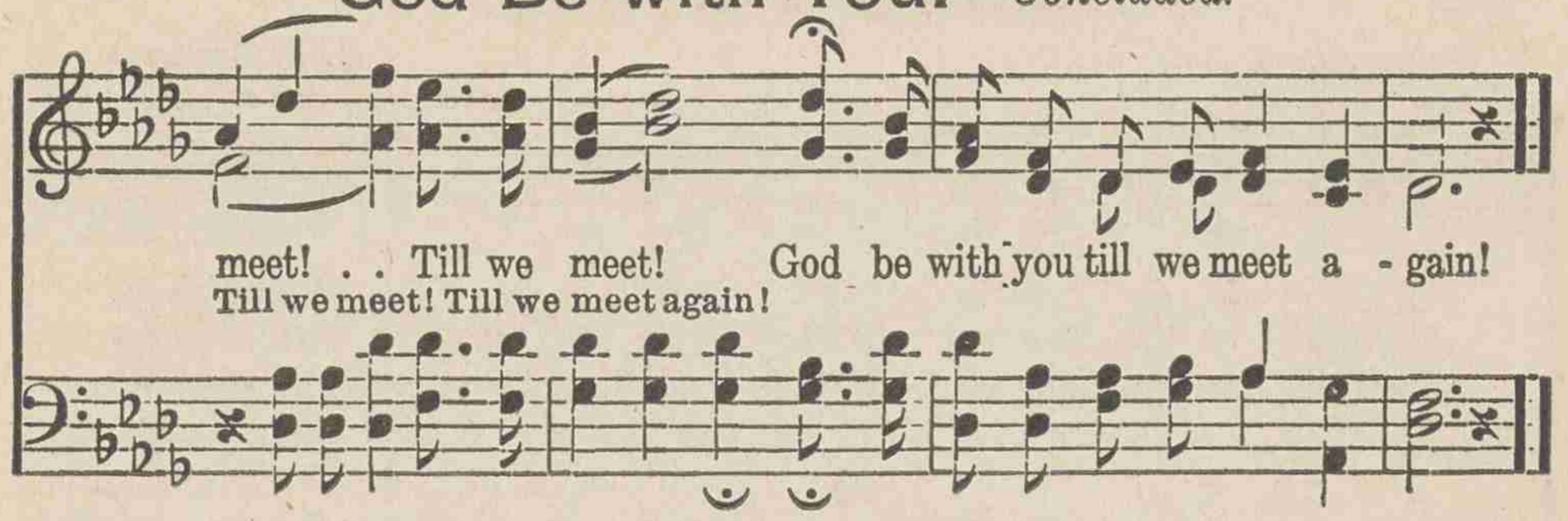
CHORUS

with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! . . . Till we
Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
meet a - gain! Till we meet!

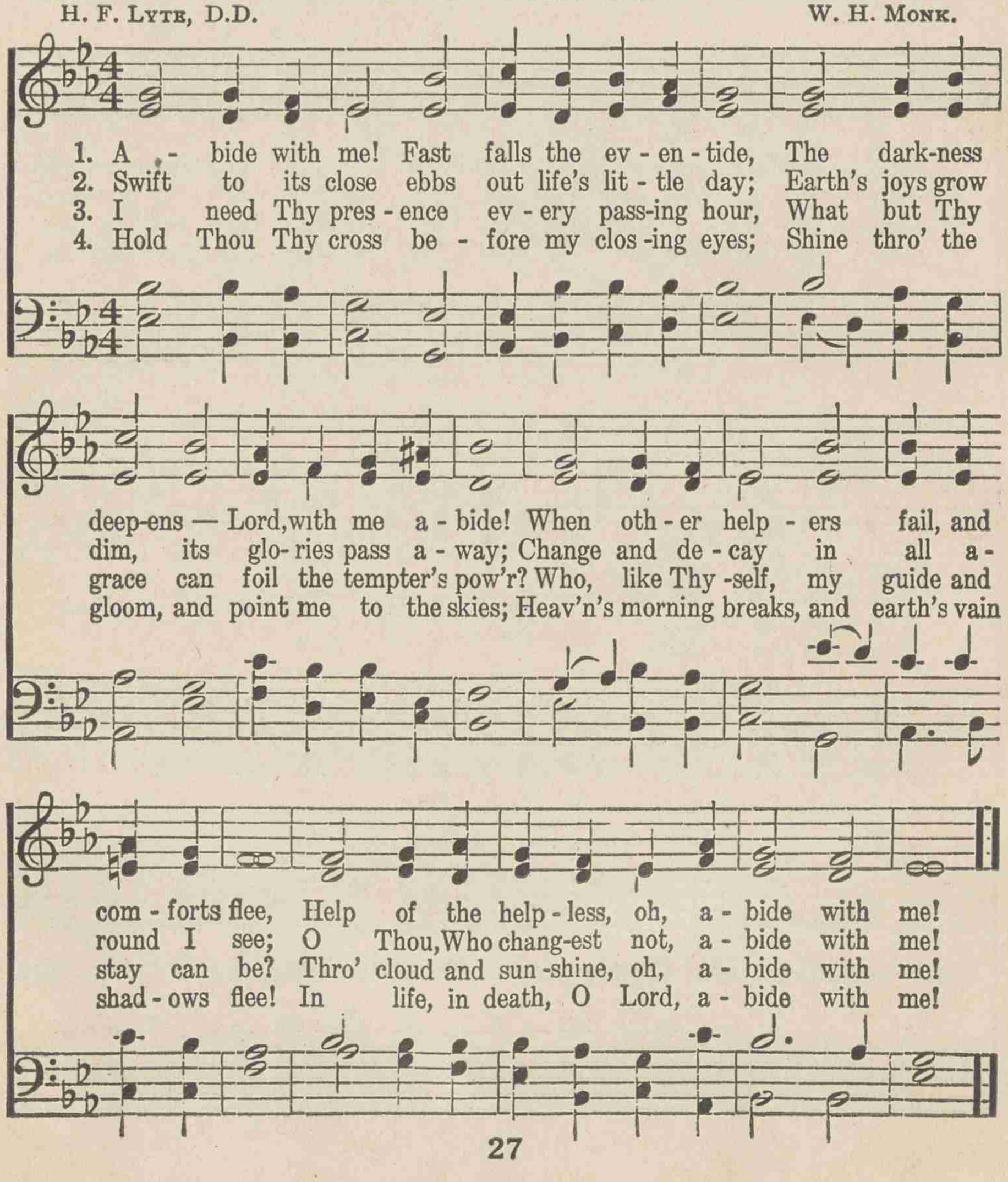
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## God Be with You.—*Concluded.*




## 28 Abide with Me.

H. F. Lyte, D.D. W. H. Monk.



## 29 Day is Dying in the West.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
3. While the deepening shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light
Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace,
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn -ing rise,

REFRAIN. *pp*

Thro' all the sky.
For Thou art nigh.
Our hearts as - cend.
And shad-ows end!
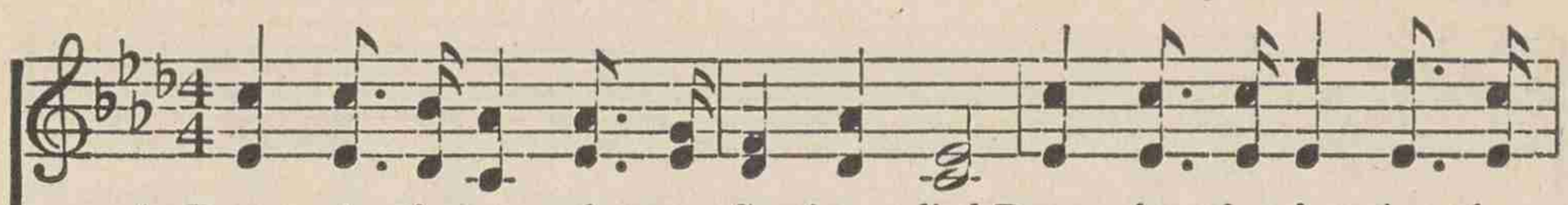
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!

*f* *ff*
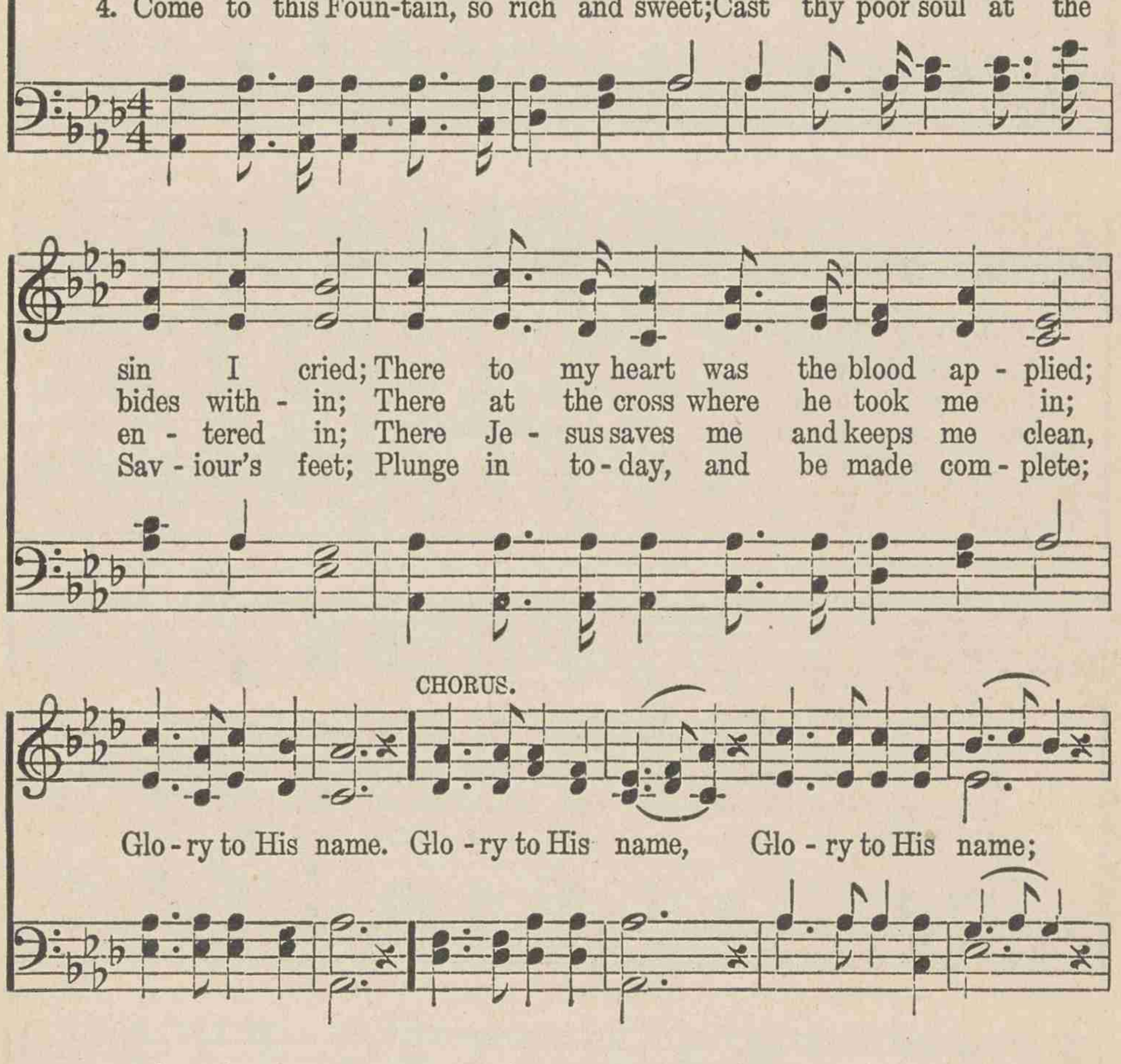
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

# 30 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



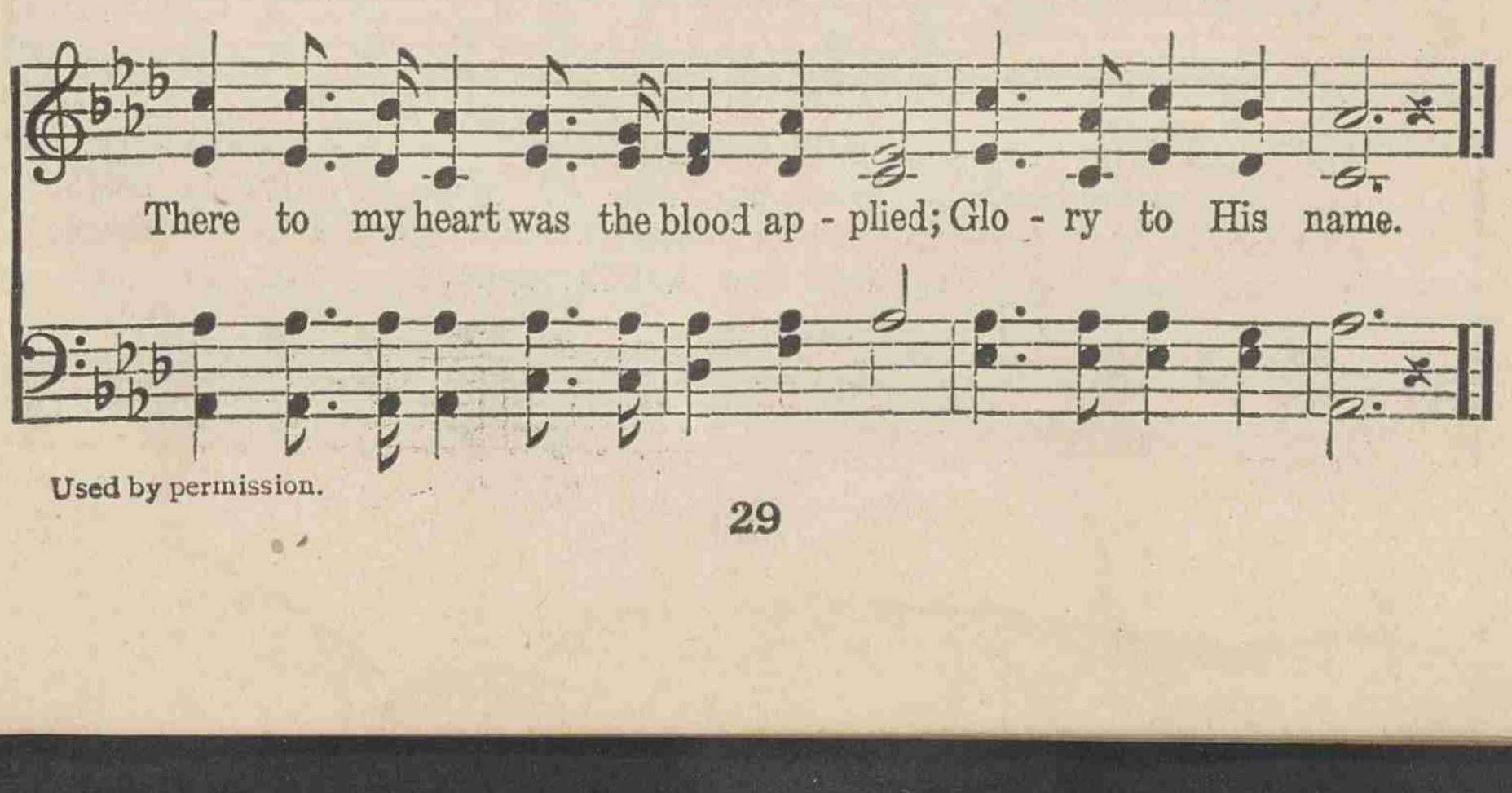
1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet- ly a -
3. Oh, pre- cious Fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this Foun-tain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



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



CHORUS.



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



There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.



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# 31 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

MATTHEW BRIDGES. G. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of Love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of Years, The po - ten - tate of time,
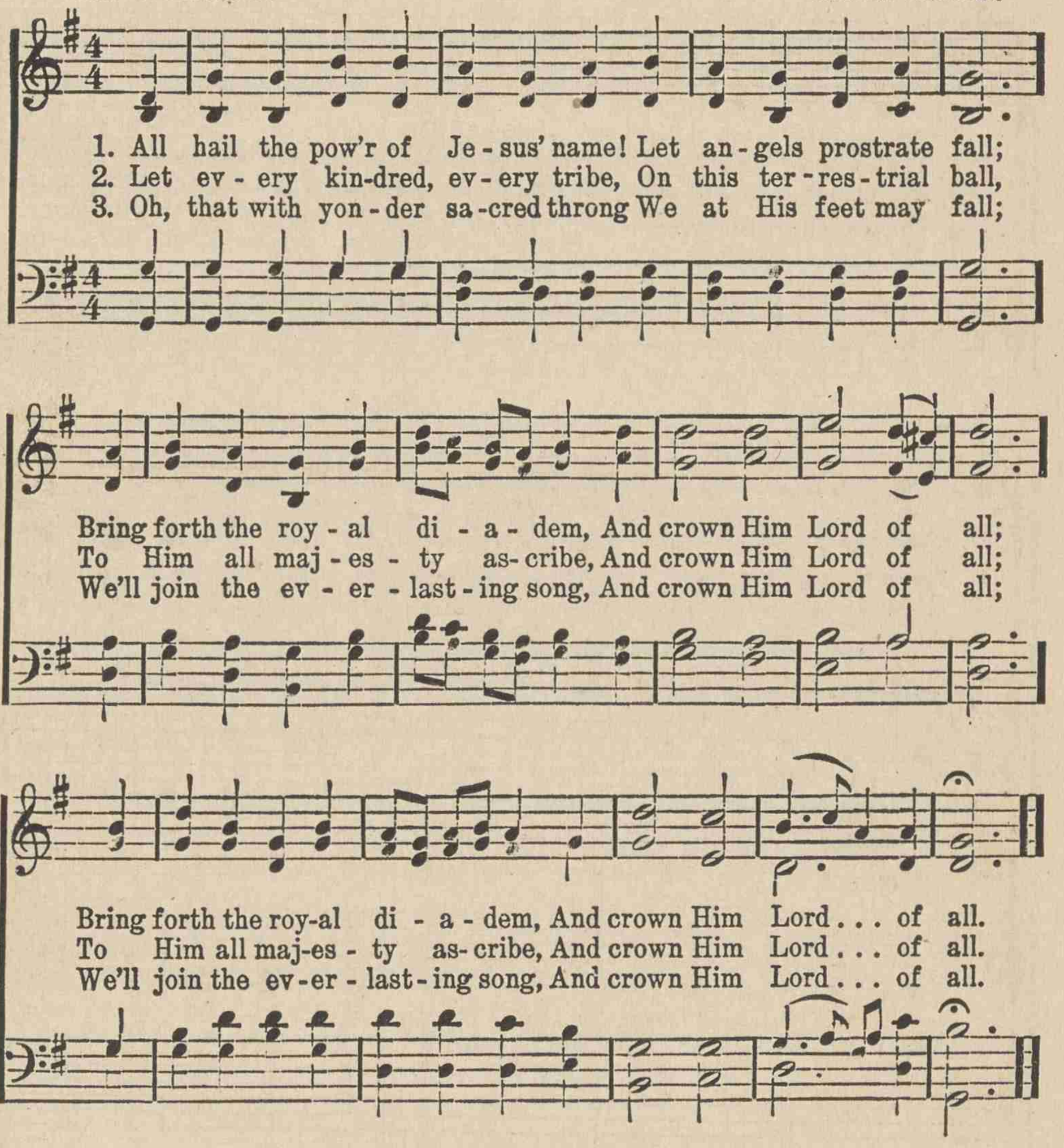
Hark, how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab-sorbed in pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
Fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

## 32 All Hail the Power.

Rev. E. Perronet. Oliver Holden.




## 33 O for a Thousand Tongues. (Tune above.)

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,—
To spread, thro' all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus!—the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

C. Wesley.

# 34 What a Wonderful Saviour!

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
3. He cleans'd my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
4. He walks be-side me all the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

We are redeem'd! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And now He reigns and rules therein; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

CHORUS.

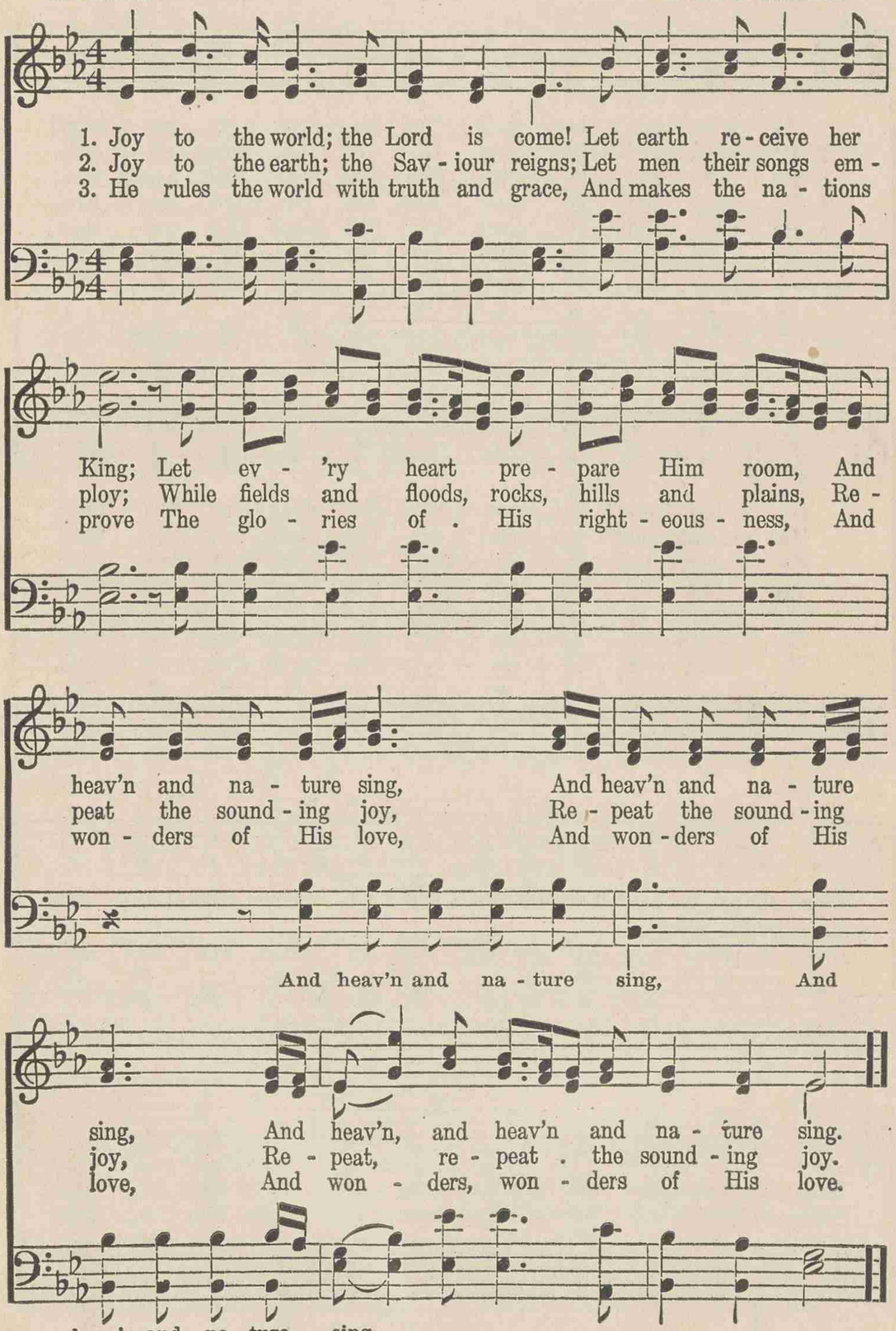
What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Lord!

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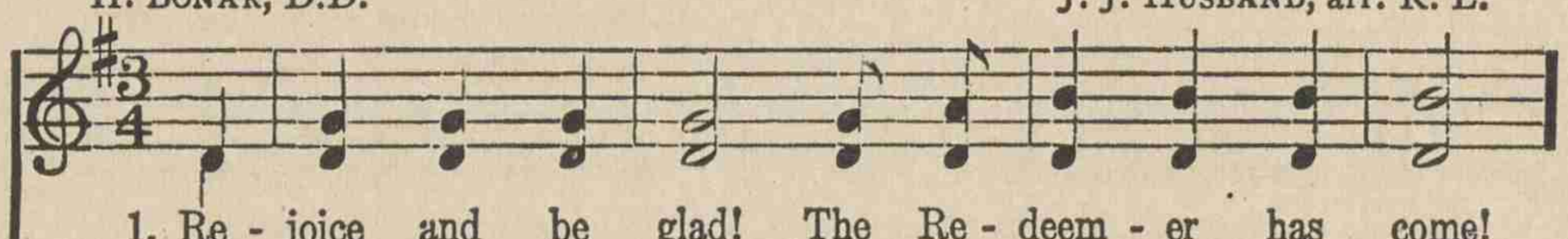
# 35 Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. Fr. G. F. HANDEL.

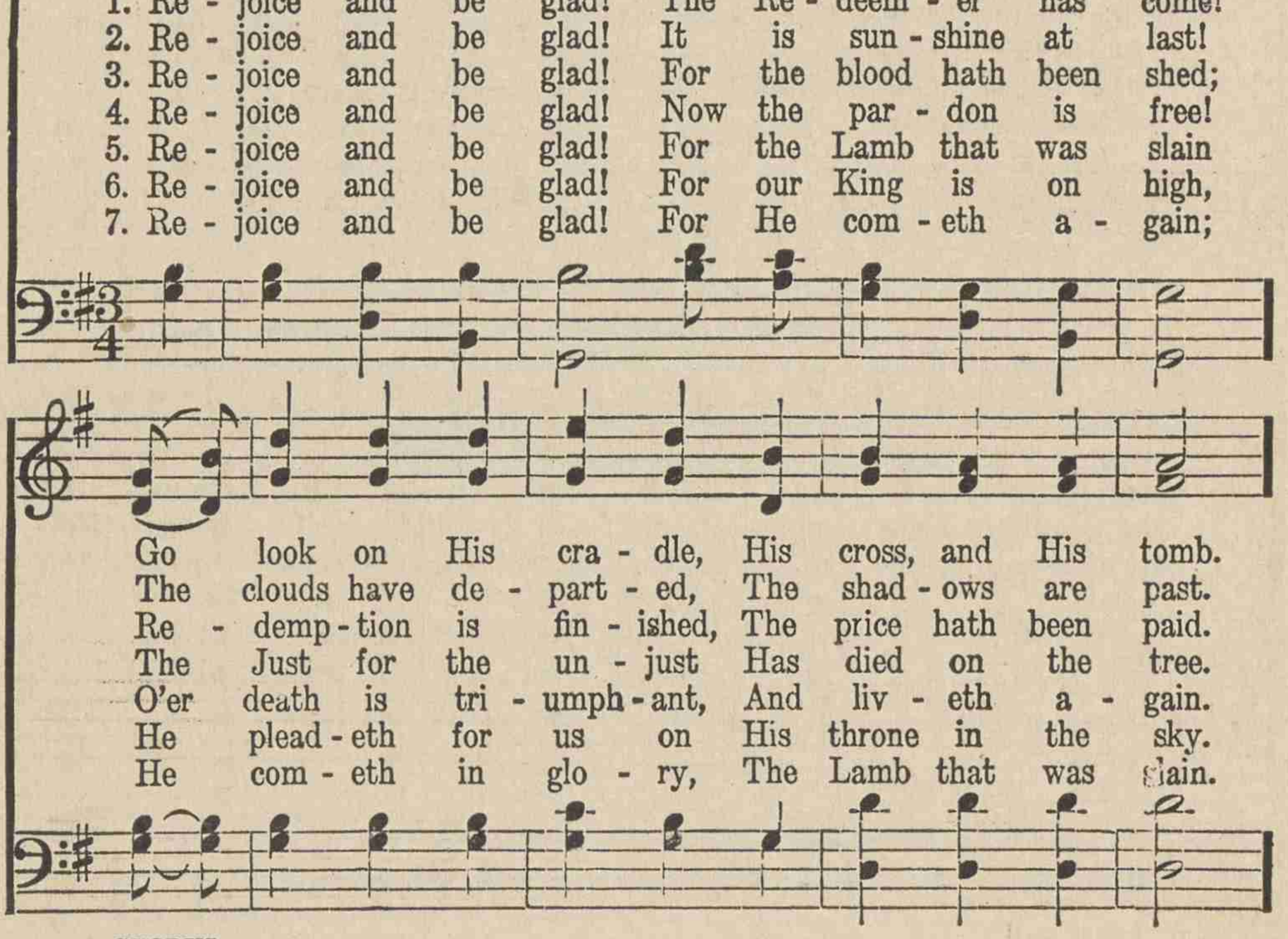


# 36 Rejoice and be Glad.

H. Bonar, D.D. J. J. Husband, arr. R. L.



1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
4. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free!
5. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
6. Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high,
7. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;



Go look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
The clouds have de - part - ed, The shad - ows are past.
Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, The price hath been paid.
The Just for the un - just Has died on the tree.
O'er death is tri - umph - ant, And liv - eth a - gain.
He plead - eth for us on His throne in the sky.
He com - eth in glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.



CHORUS

Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry Of Him who was slain;

(*Chorus for 7th verse*)

Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry Of Him who was slain;

Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.

## 37 We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY. Tune, No. 36.

1 We praise Thee, O God!
For the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died
And is now gone above.

REF.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

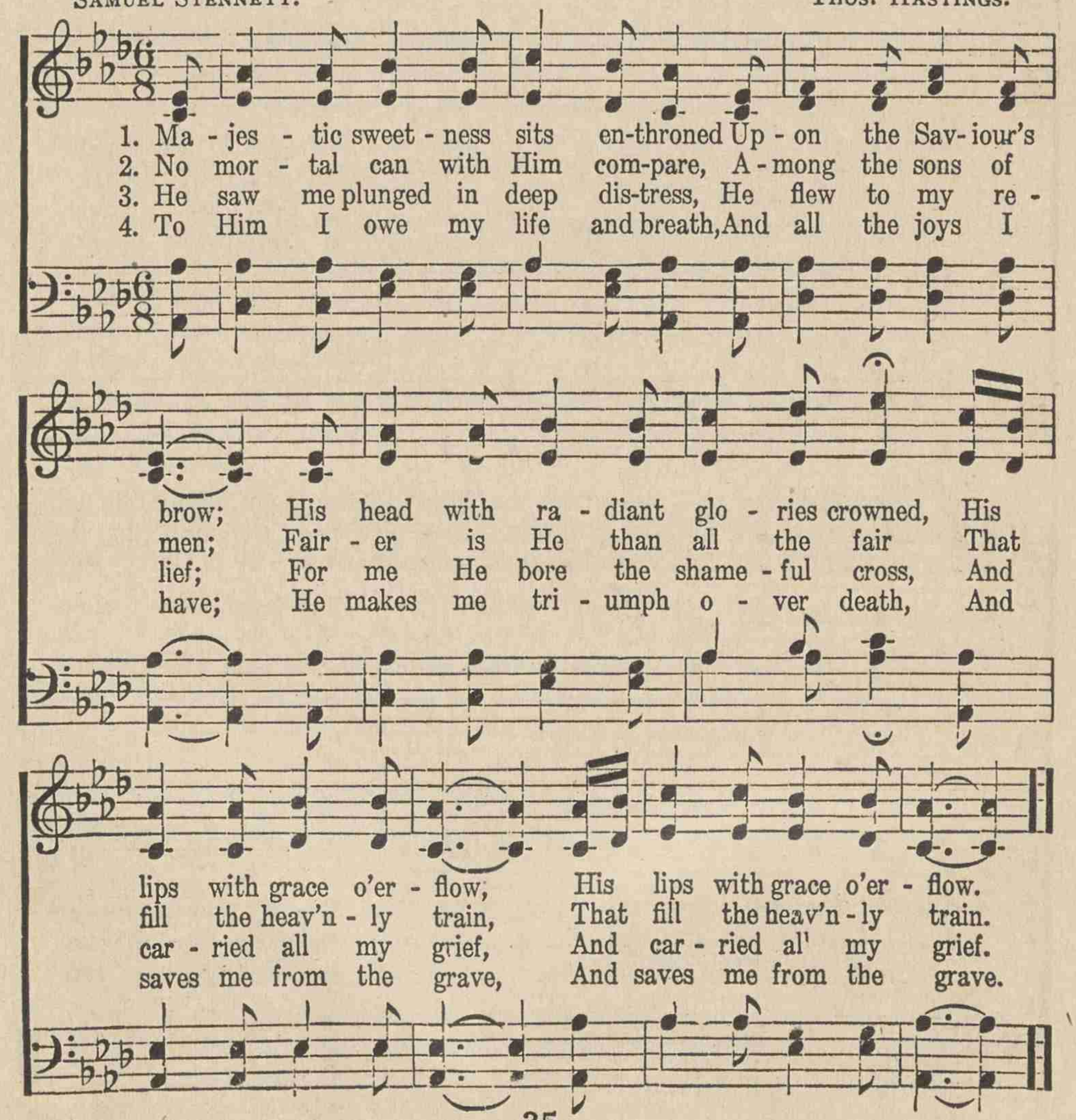
2 We praise Thee, O God!
For Thy spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour,
And scattered our night. REF.

3 All glory and praise
To the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins
And has cleansed every stain. REF.

4 Revive us again;
Fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above. REF.

## 38 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

SAMUEL STENNETT. THOS. HASTINGS.



# 89 Love Divine.

C. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou-bled breast!
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive!
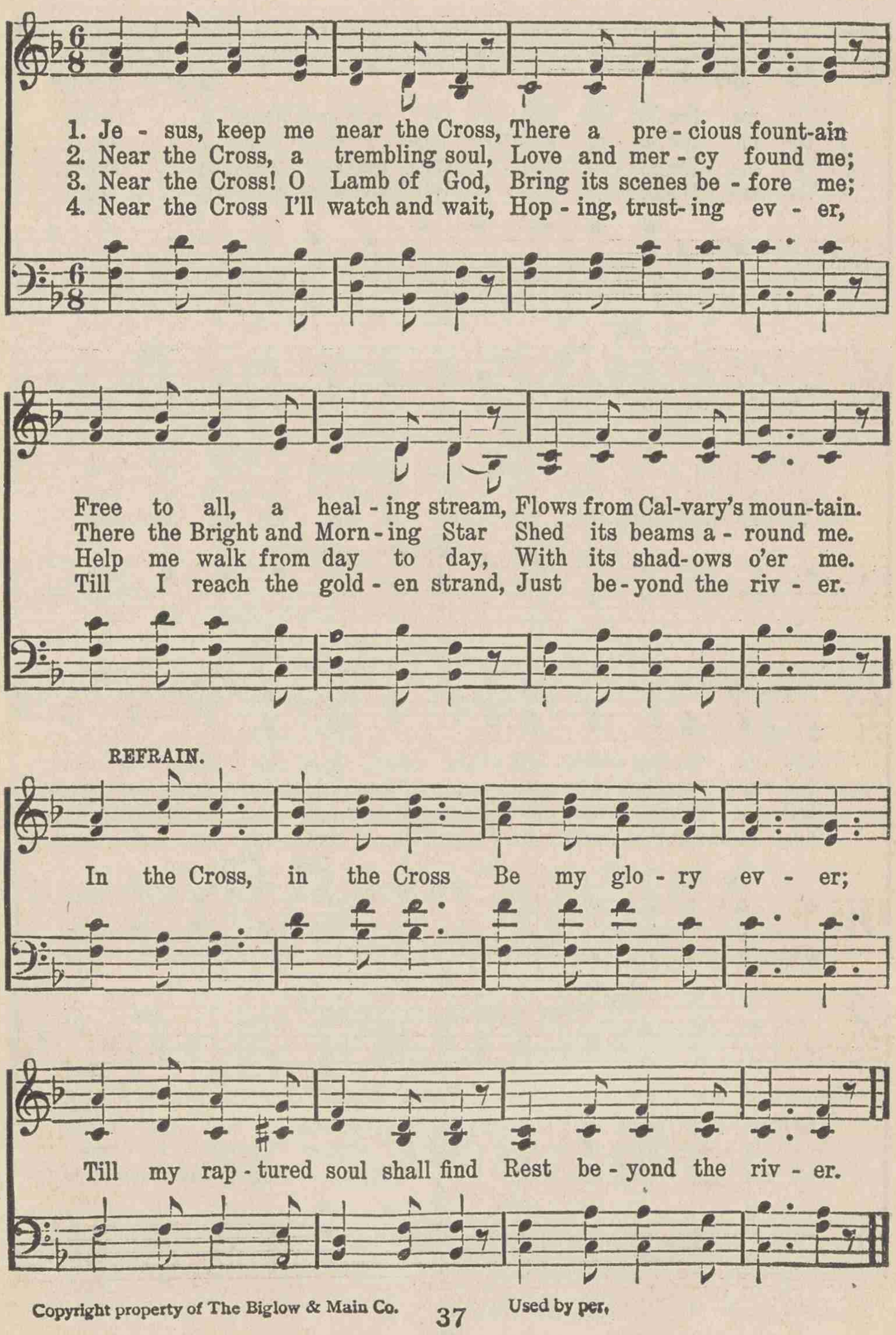
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art
Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.

# 40 Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.
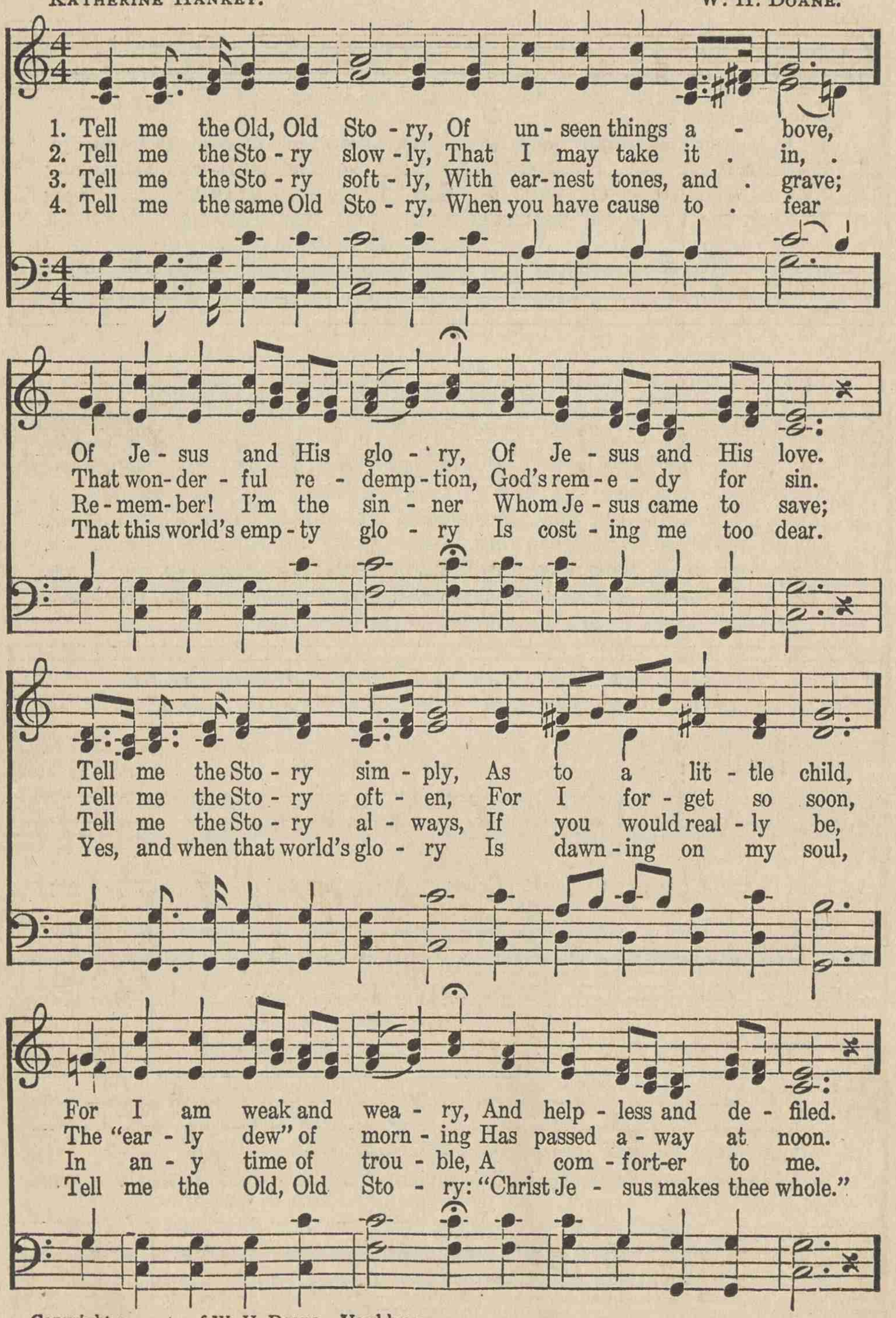



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# 41 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.
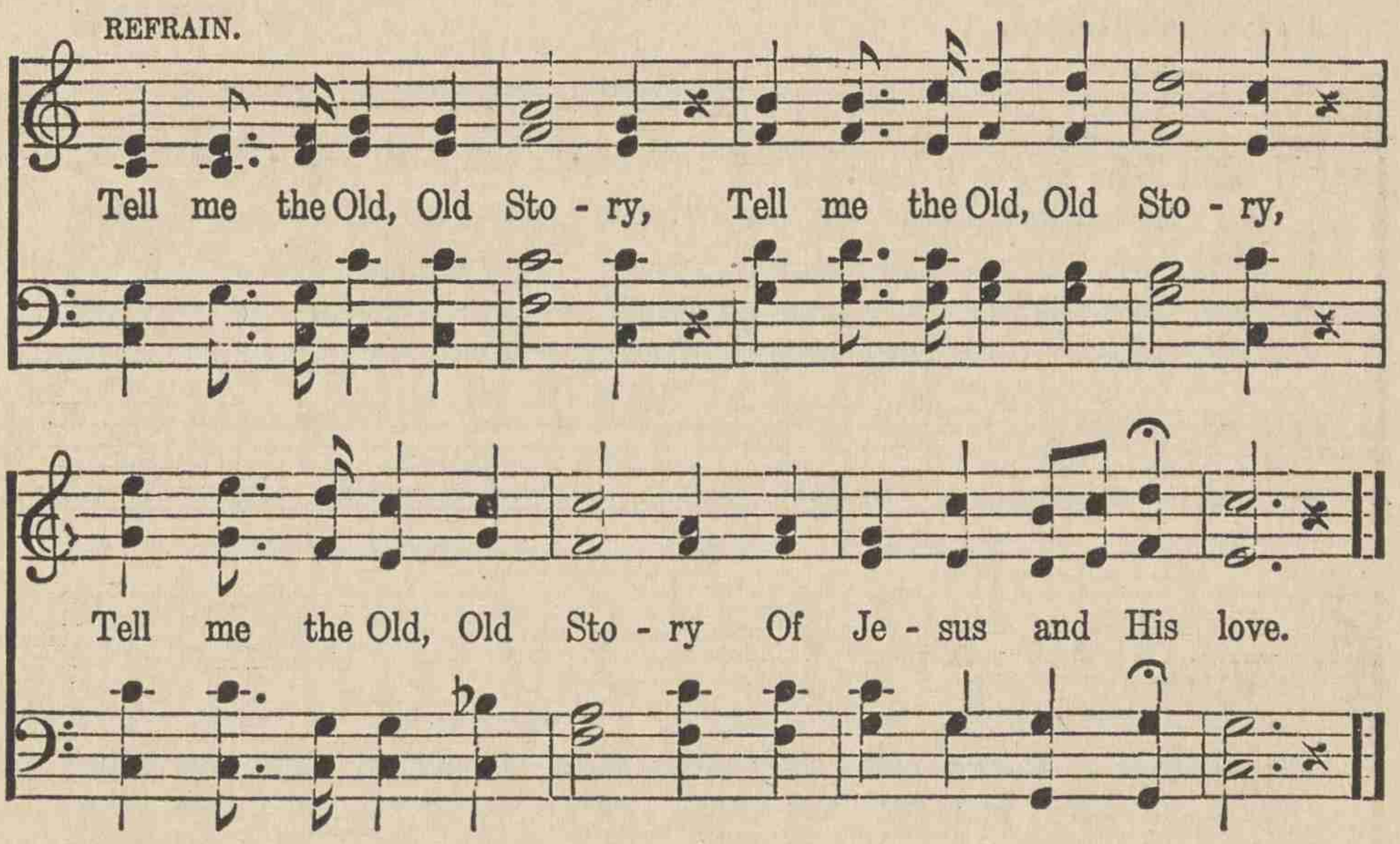
KATHERINE HANKEY. W. H. DOANE.




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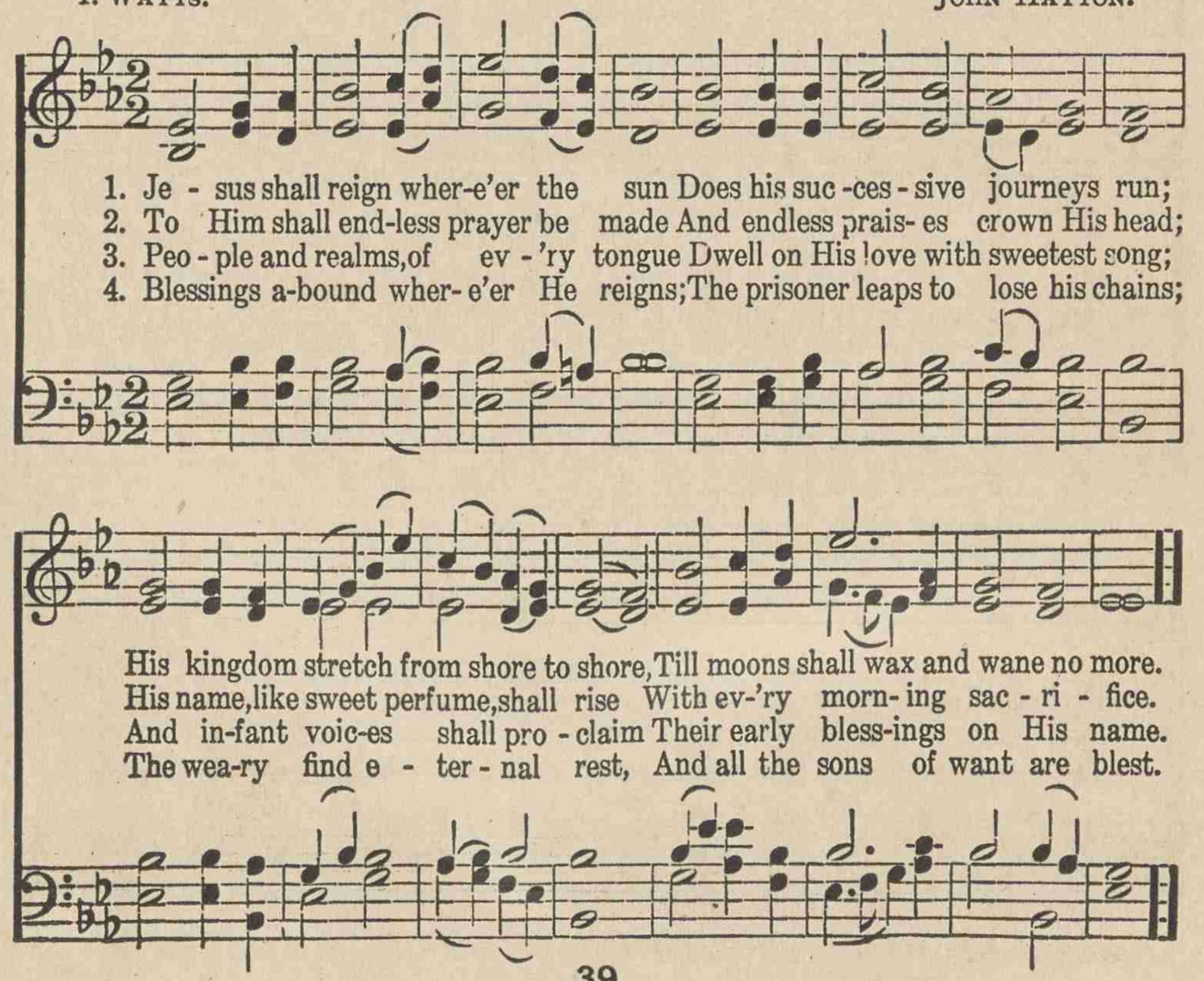
## Tell Me the Old, Old Story.—*Concluded.*

REFRAIN.




## 42 Jesus Shall Reign.

I. WATTS. JOHN HATTON.



# 43 Jesus Saves!

Miss P. J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

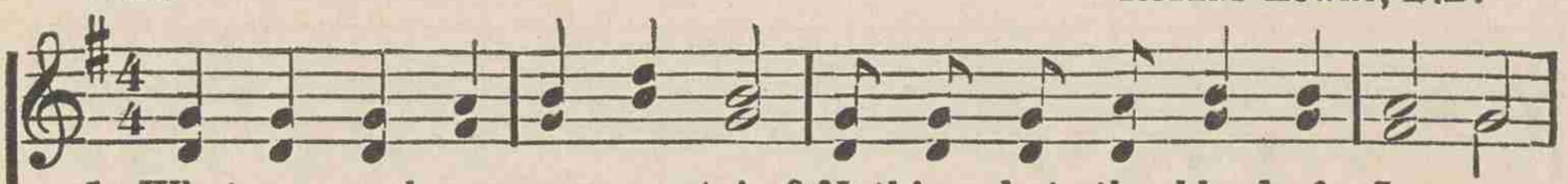
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
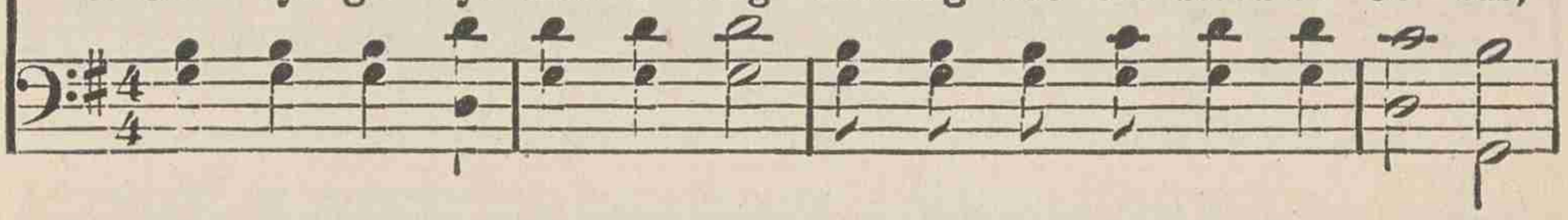
Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

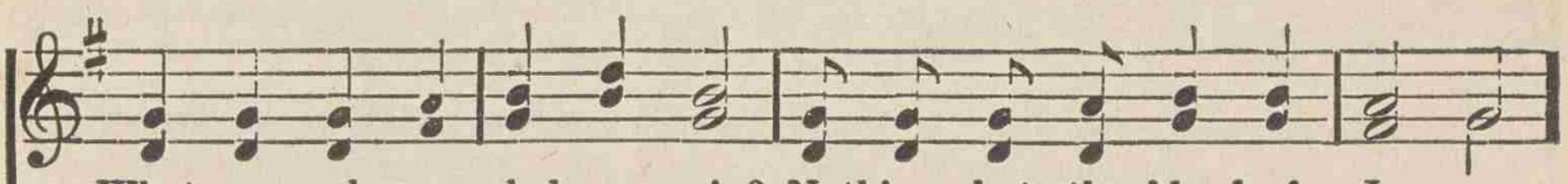
# 44 Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.
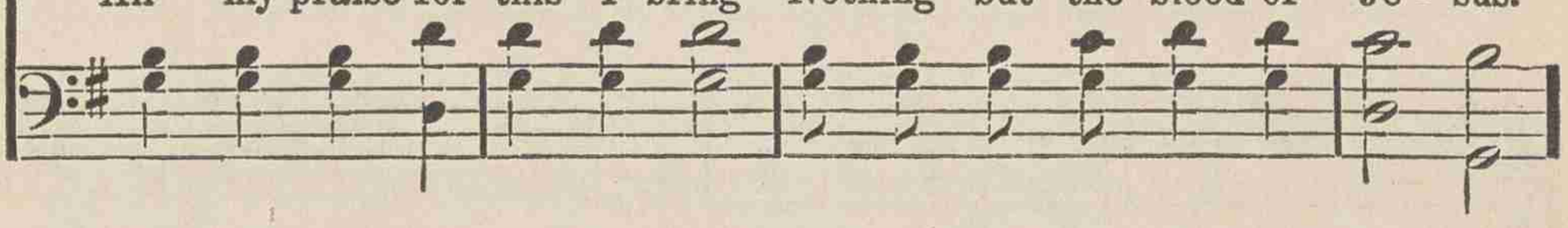


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleans-ing this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver-come—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
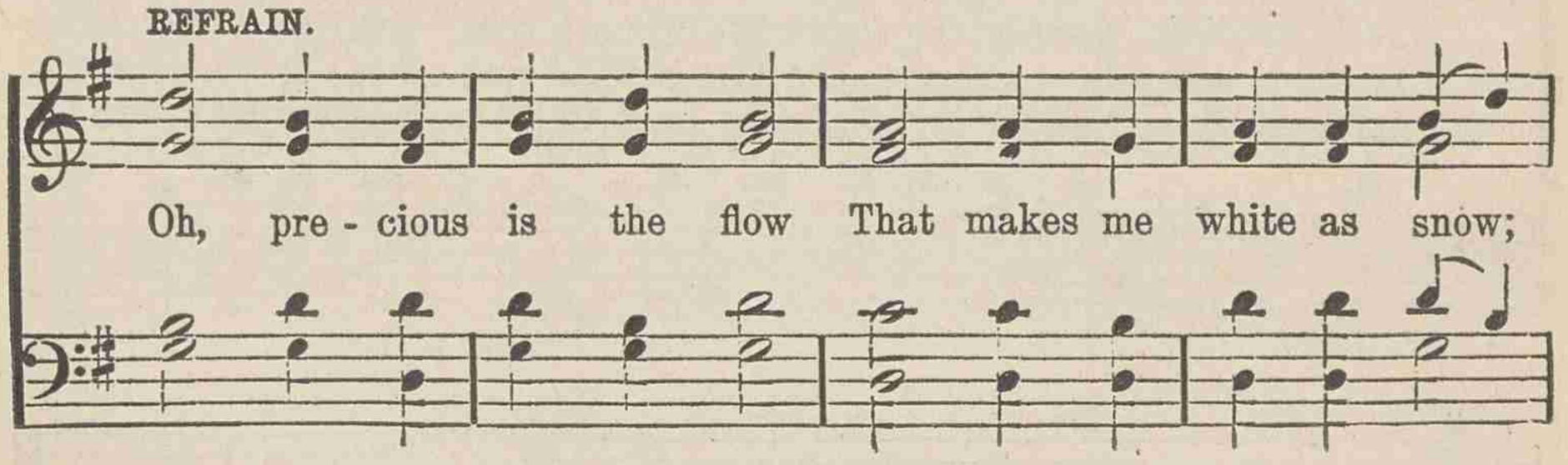




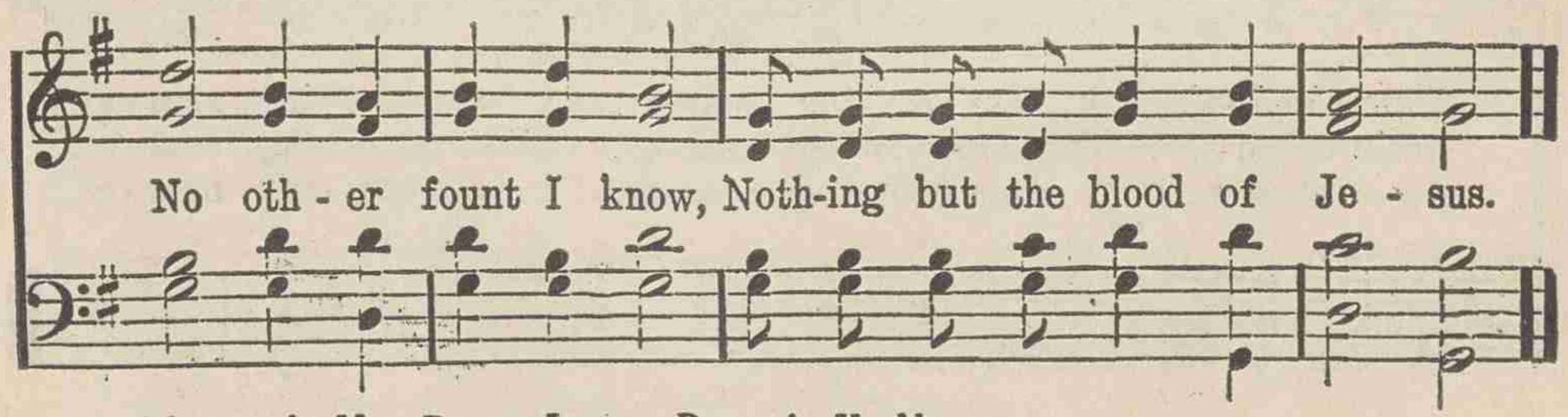
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par - don this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my righteousness—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
Now by this I'll reach my home—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
All my praise for this I bring—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.



REFRAIN.



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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# 45 Nearer the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. Phebe P. KNAPP.

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er; Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer - cy-seat, I am coming near-er; Feasting my
3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires I am coming near-er: Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Nearer the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near - er the end of
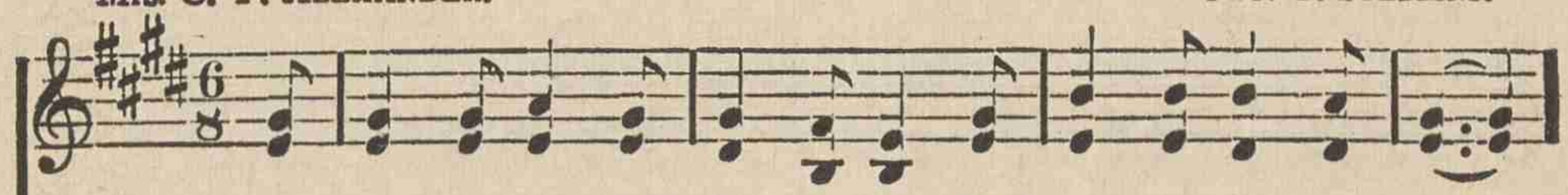
Je - sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Saviour's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be: Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
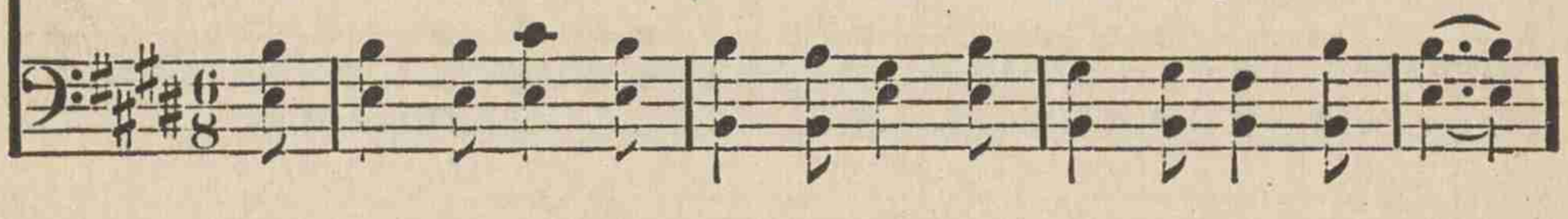
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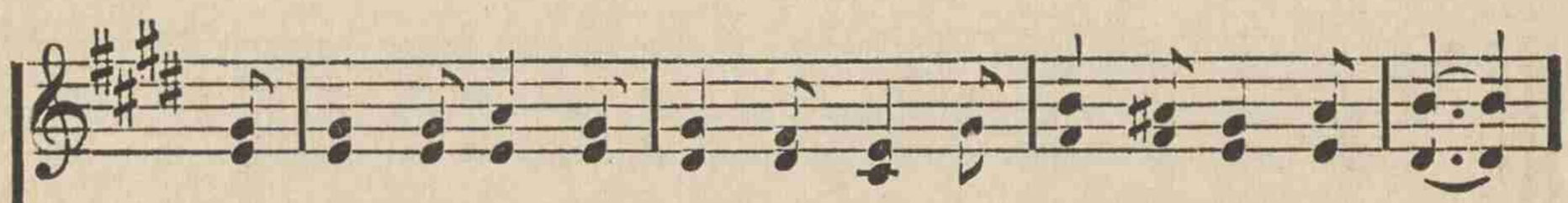
# 46 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.
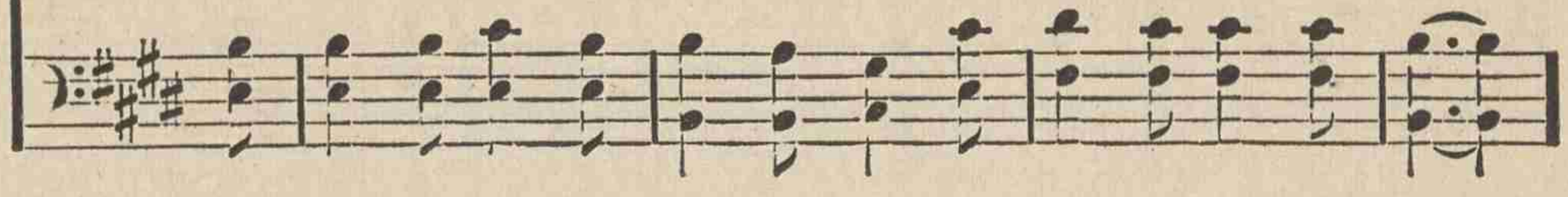


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;
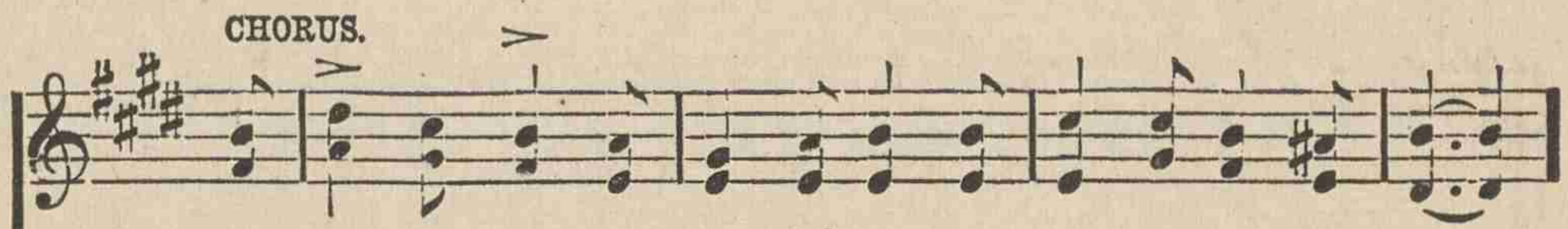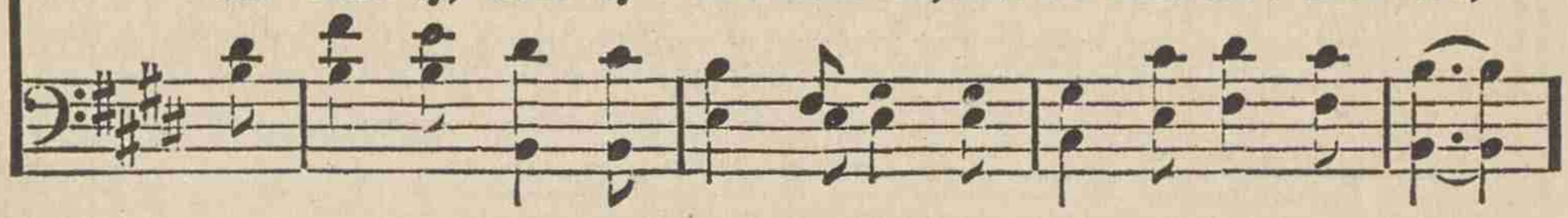




Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
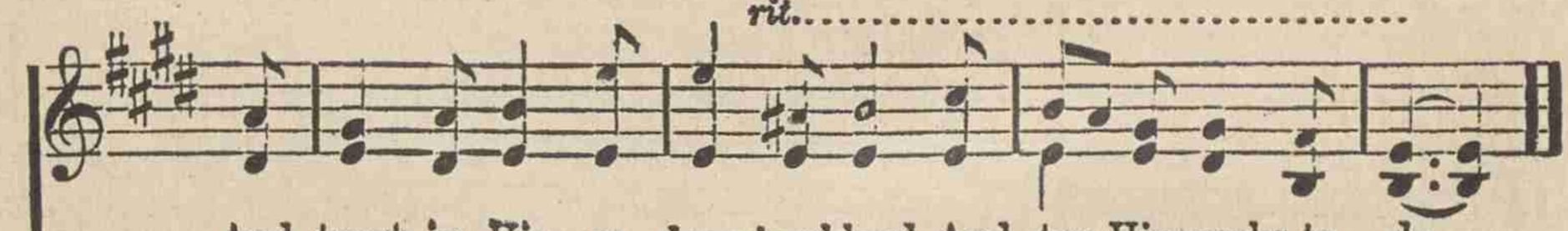


CHORUS.



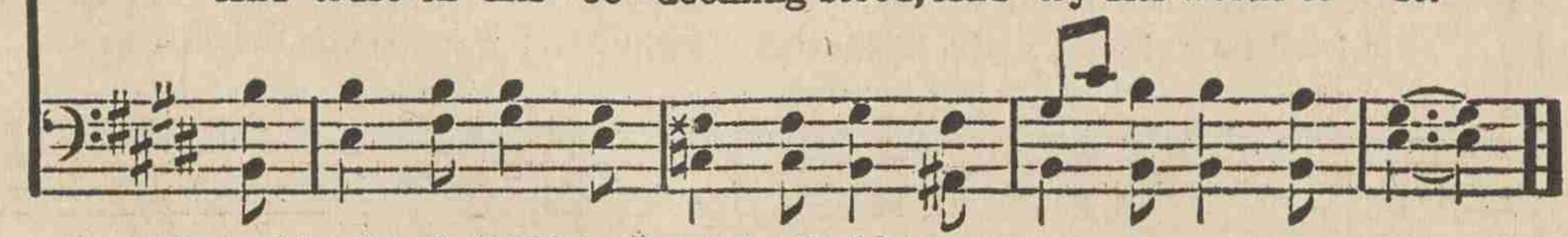
Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;



rit.



And trust in His re - deeming blood, And try His works to do.



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# 47 I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His Glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His Love! I love to tell the Sto - ry! Be -
2. I love to tell the Sto - ry! More wonderful it seems, Than all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the Sto - ry! It
3. I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems, each time I tell it, More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the Sto - ry For
4. I love to tell the Sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I
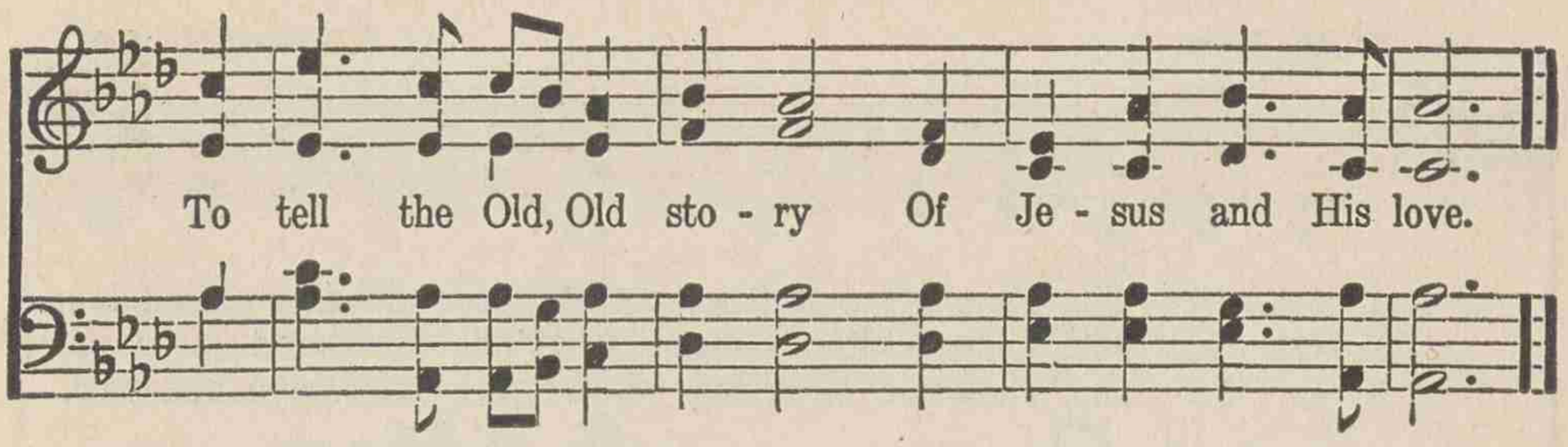
cause I know it's true; It sat - is-fies my longings, As noth-ing else would do.
did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son, I tell it now to thee.
some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own Holy Word.
sing the New, New Song, 'Twill be the Old, Old Story That I have lov'd so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
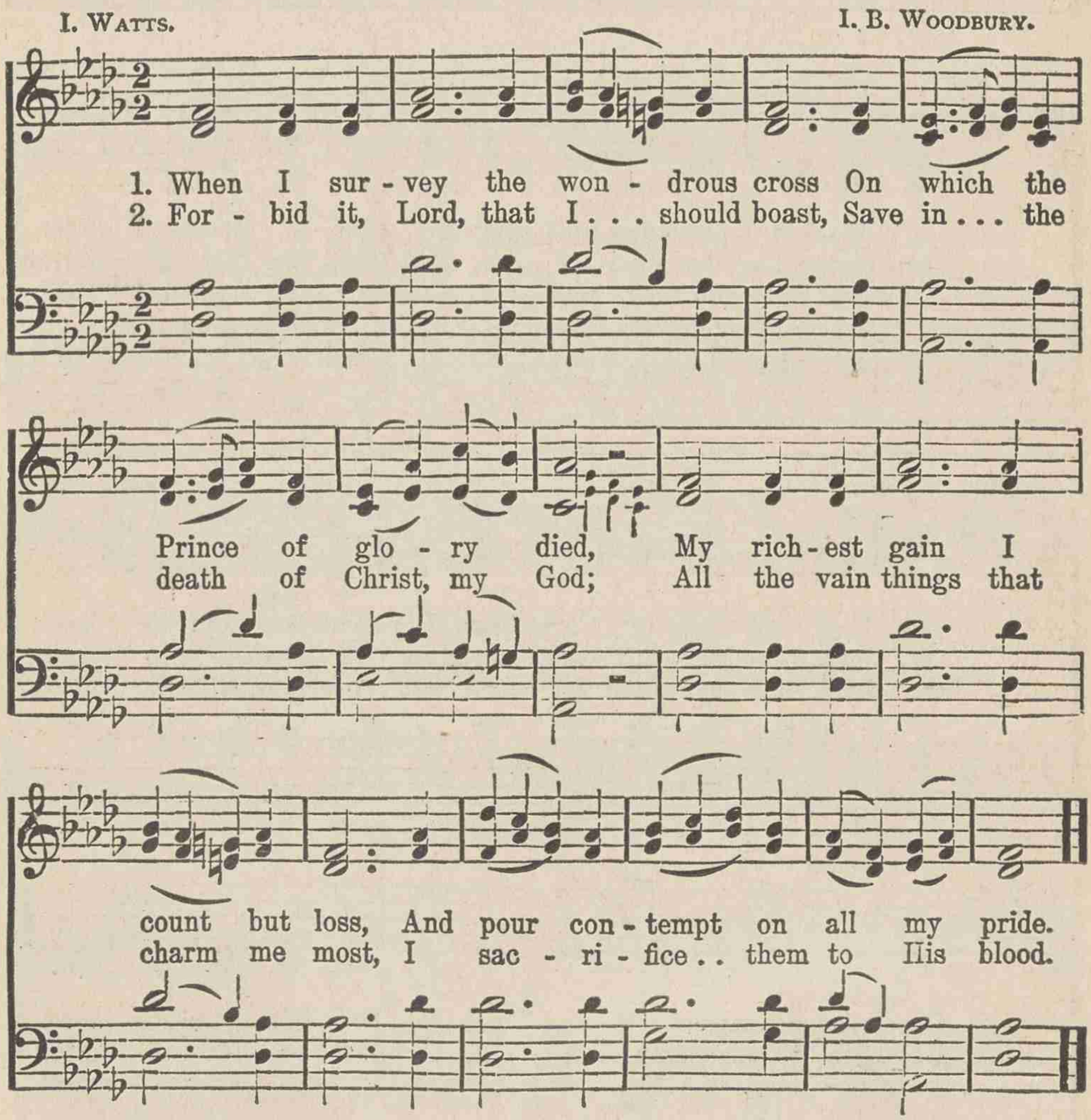
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## I Love to Tell the Story.—*Concluded.*




## 48 When I Survey.

I. WATTS. I. B. WOODBURY.




3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# 49 O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

Rev. W. W. How. J. H. Knecht, *et. al.*

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass a thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"

We bear the name of Chris-tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, love that pass- eth knowl-edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand-ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

# 50 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

Rev. J. SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and tempta - tions? Is there trouble an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heavy - lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

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

Oh, what peace we oft -en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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

Used by per.

# 51 The Comforter has Come!

F. Bottome, D.D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Oh, spread the ti-dings round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Be-hold, the King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less Love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a-bove the vault-ed sky, And

ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hush'd the dread-ful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev-'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond-'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di-vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a-bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of end-less

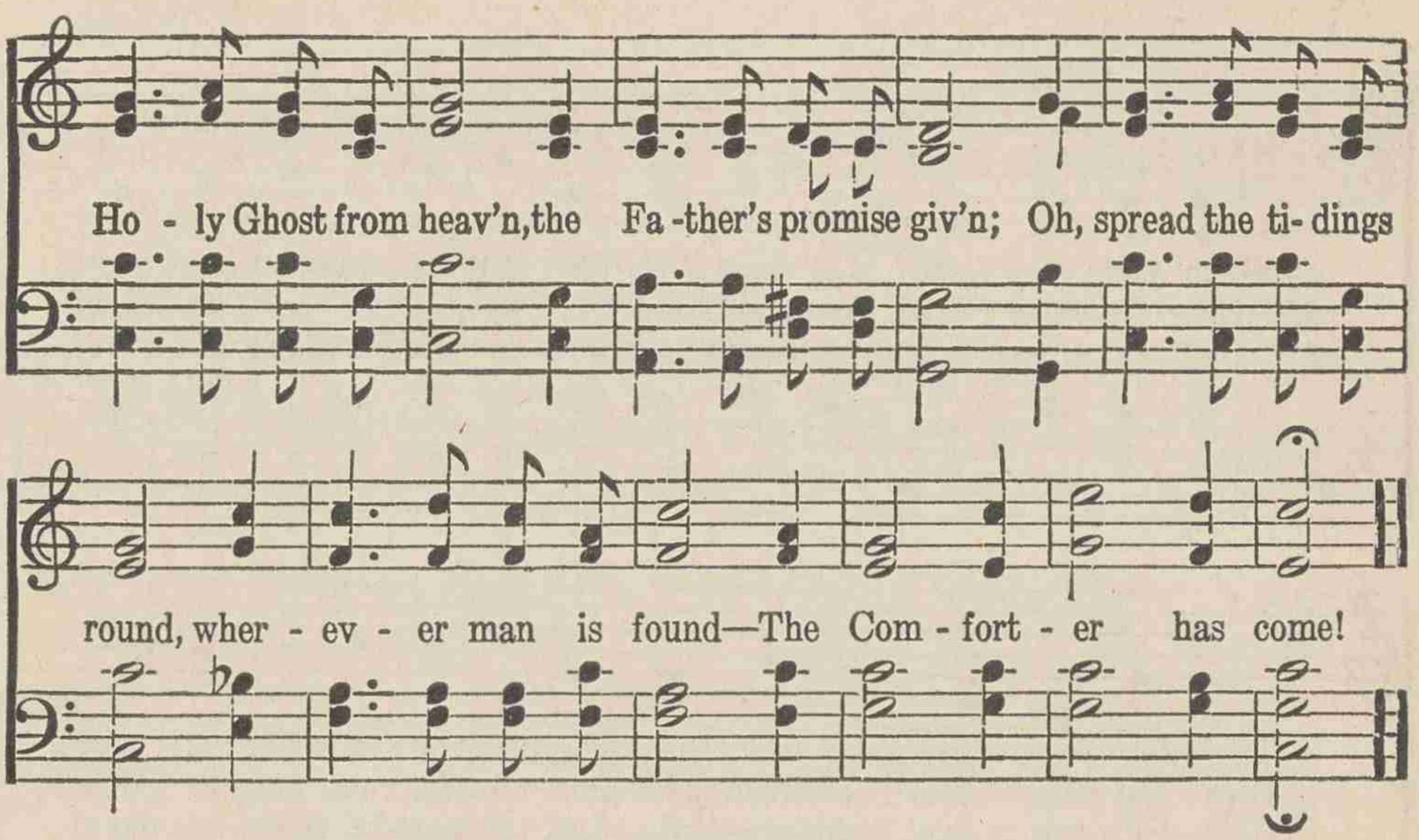
tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound; The Com-fort-er has come!
hills the day ad-vance-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings! The Com-fort-er has come!
sin, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com-fort-er has come!

CHORUS

The Com-fort-er has come, the Com-fort-er has come! The

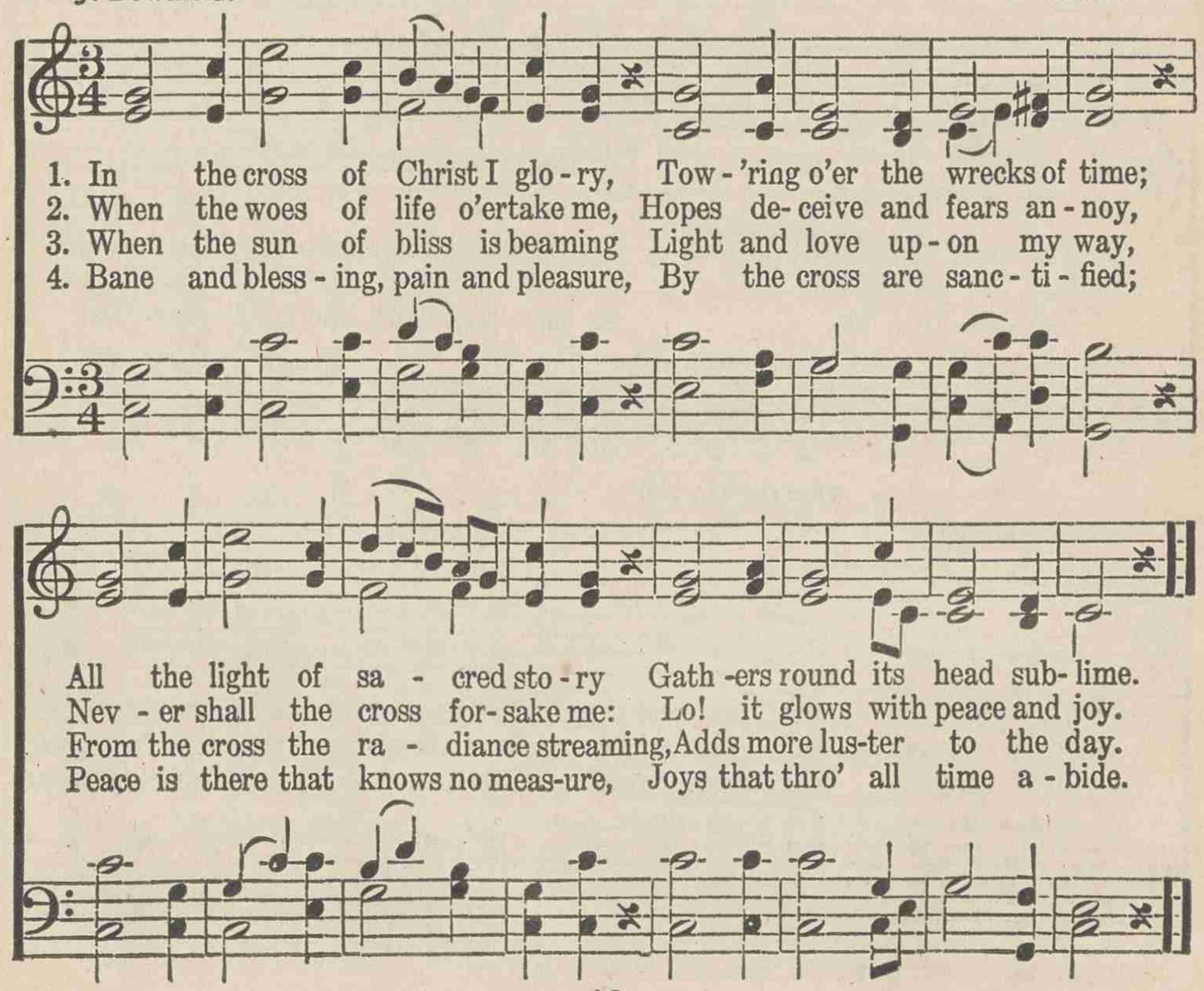
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## The Comforter has Come!—*Concluded.*




## 52 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.
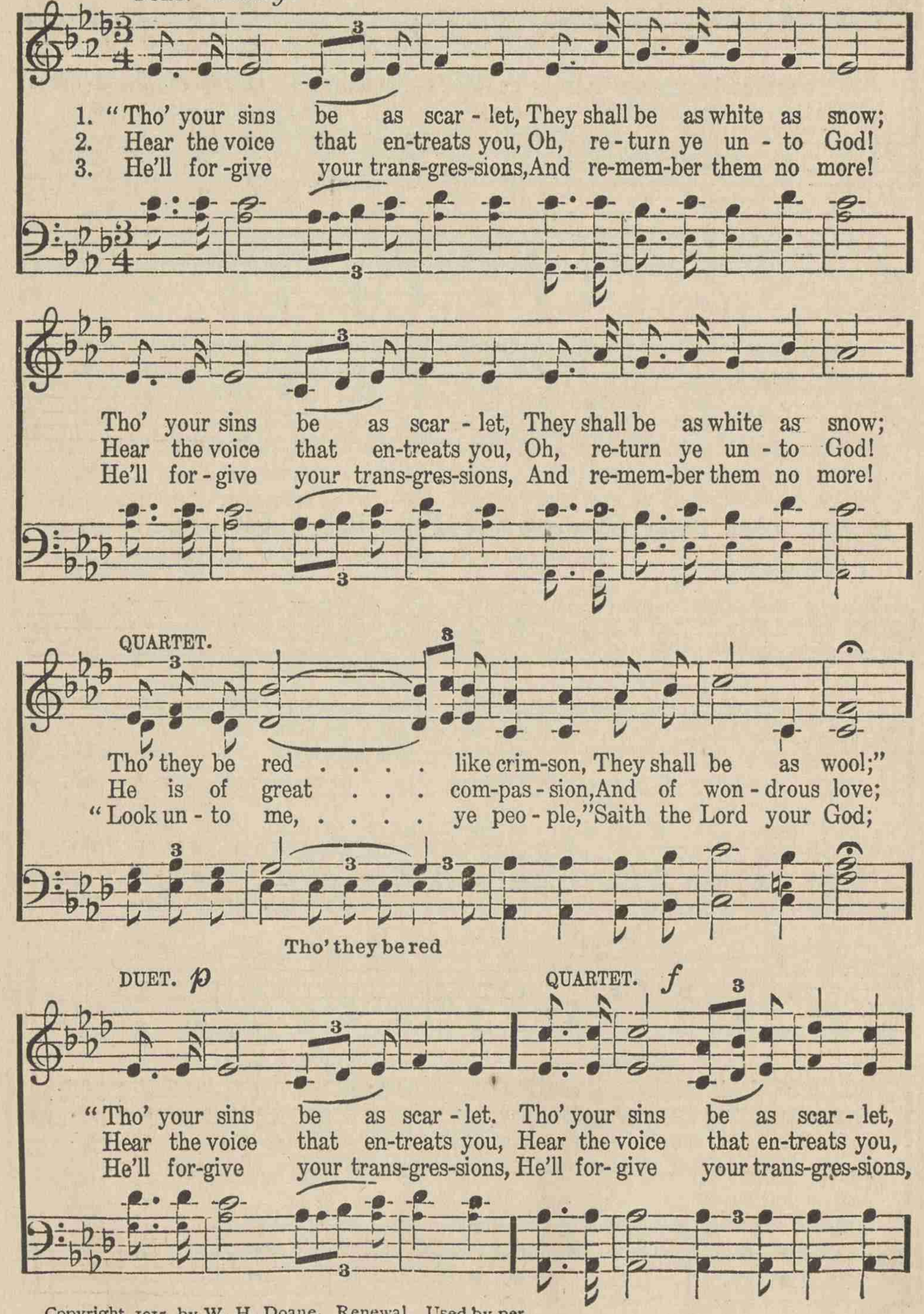
J. BOWRING. I. CONKEY.



# 53 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.
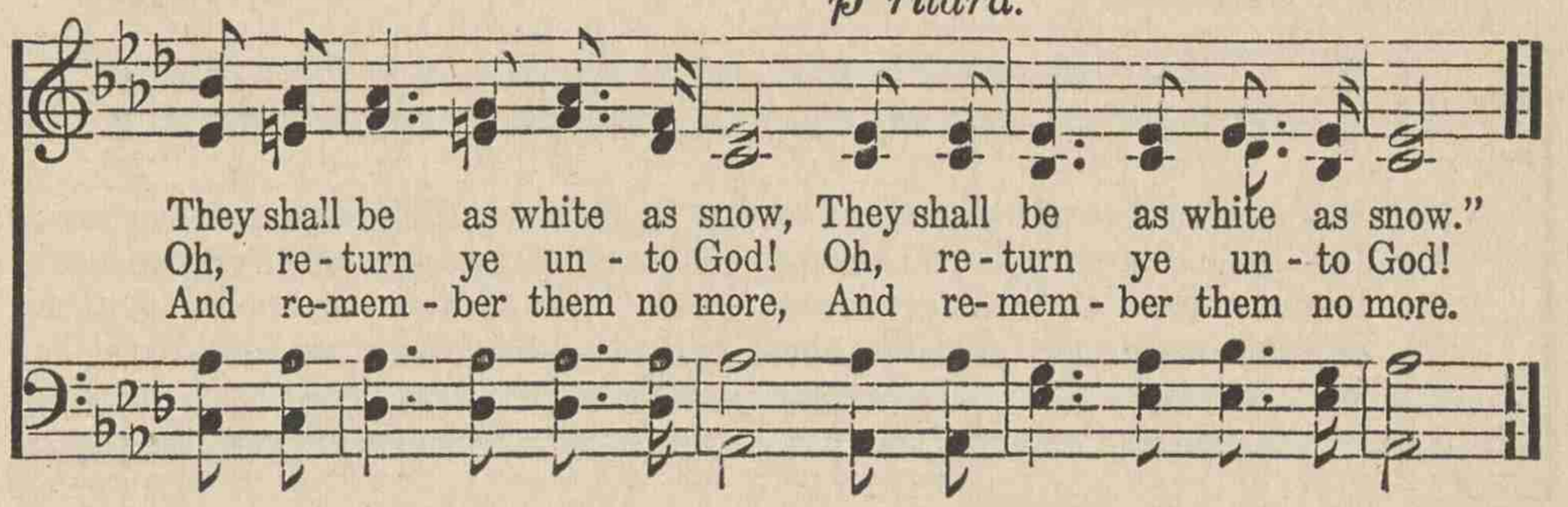
DUET. *Gently.*




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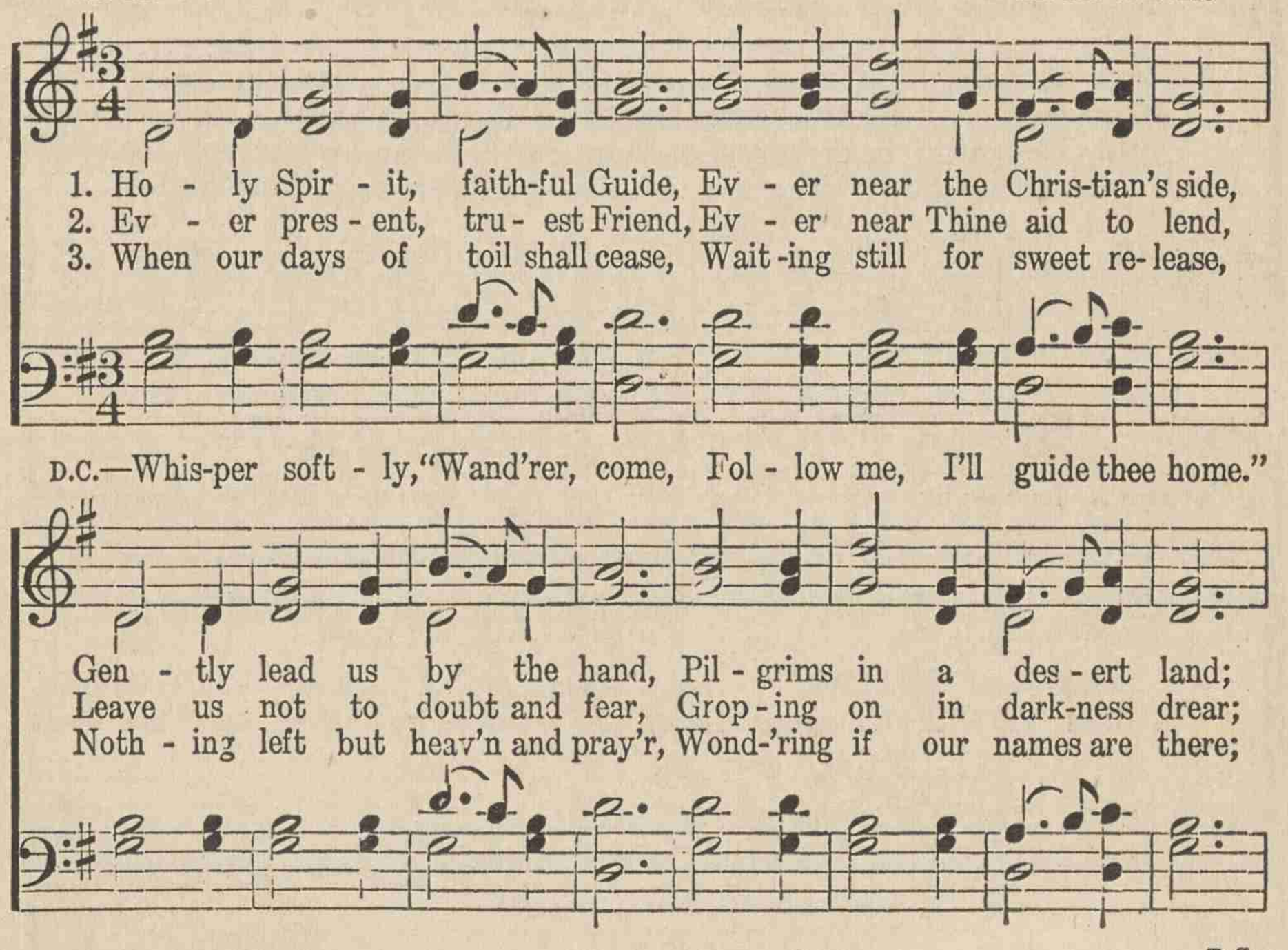
## Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.—*Concluded.*

*p ritard.*
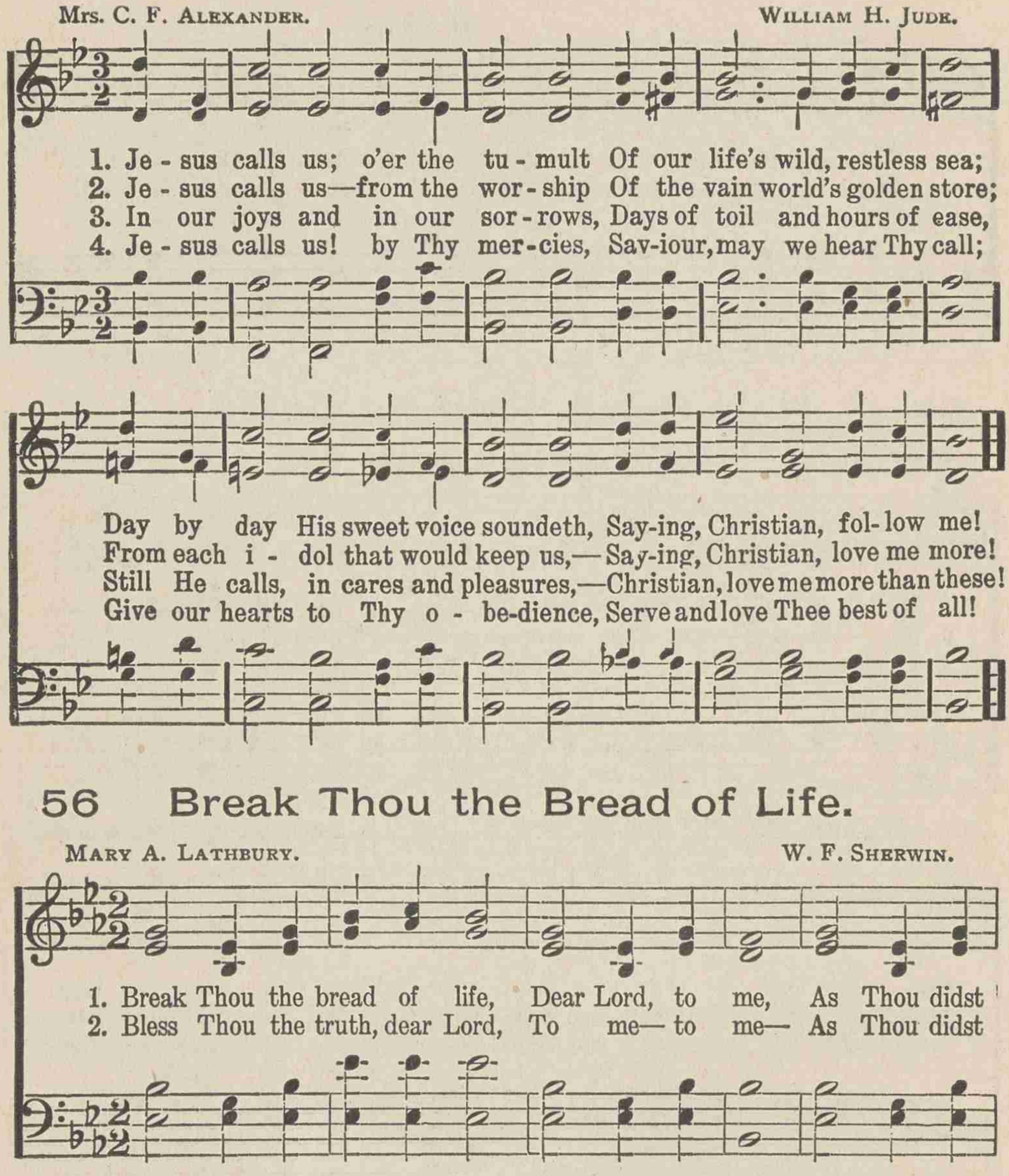



## 54 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.
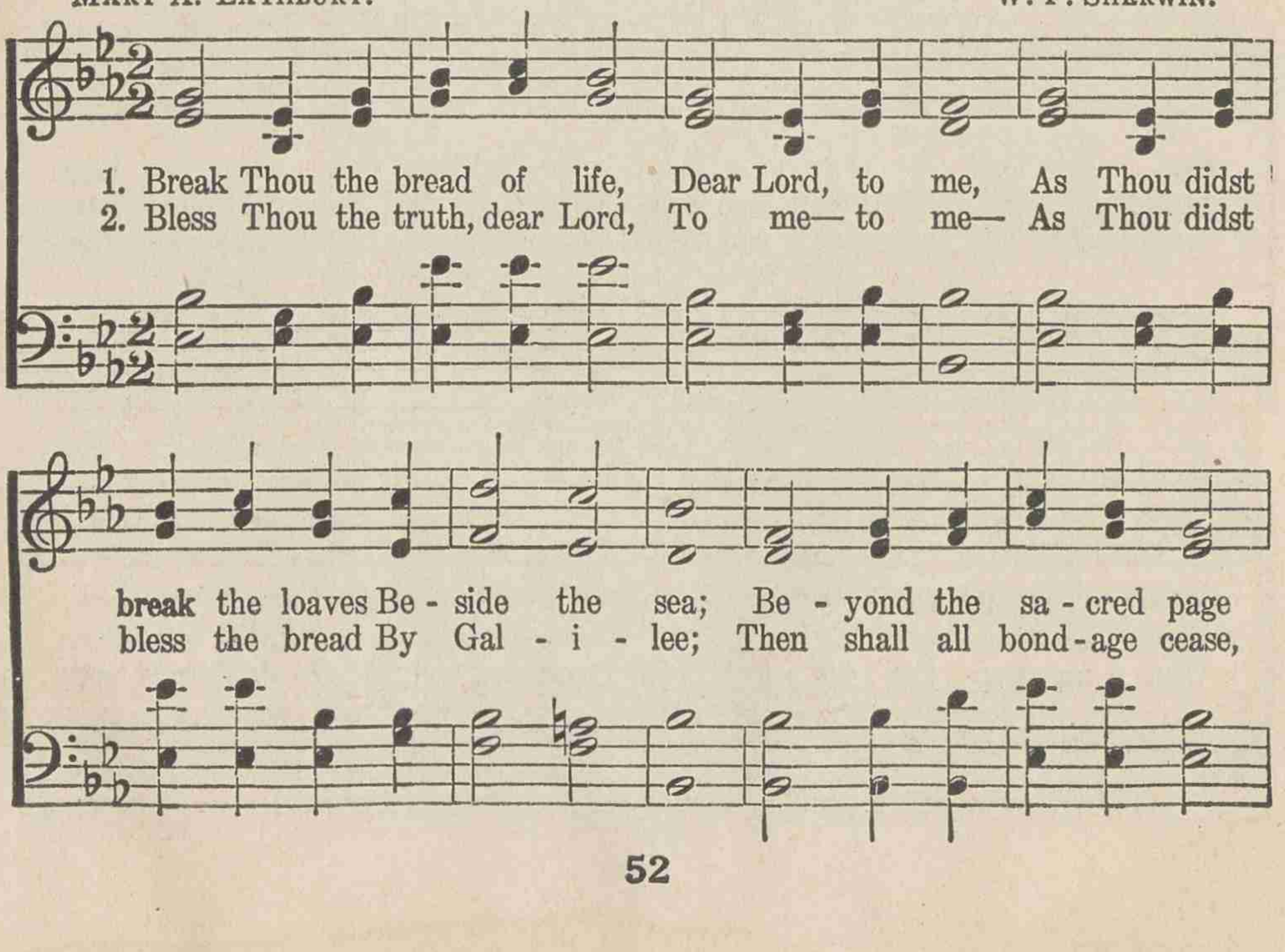


## 55 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. William H. Judd.
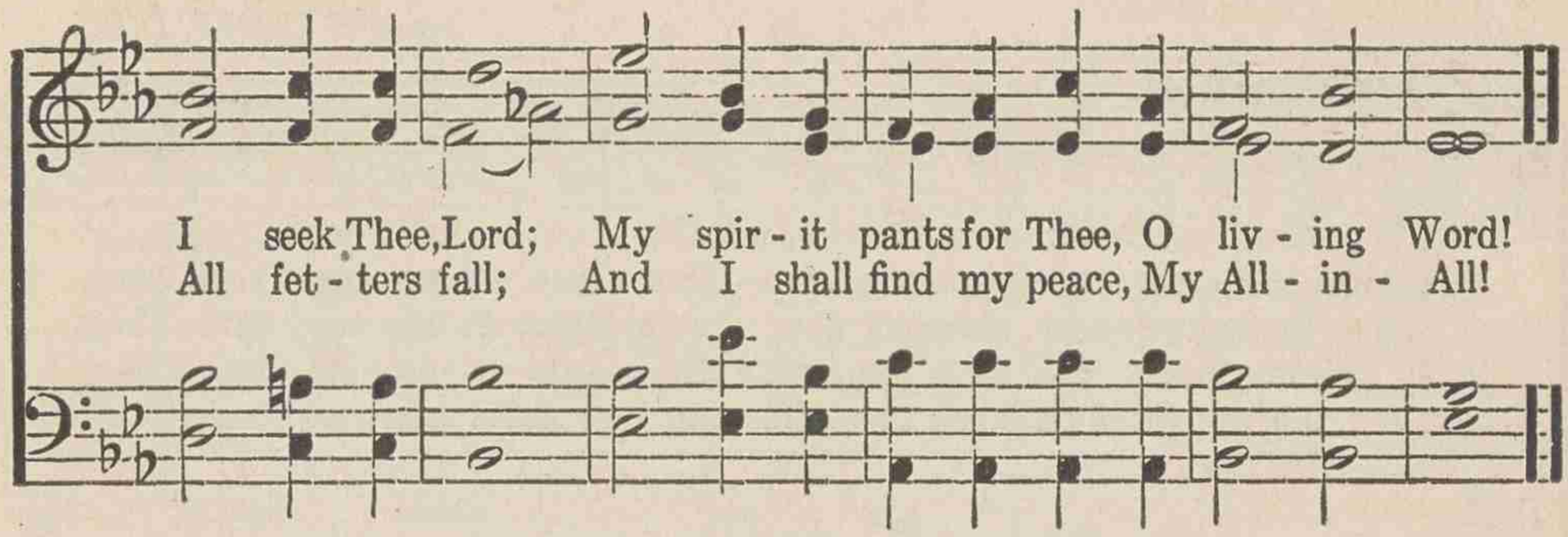



## 56 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary A. Lathbury. W. F. Sherwin.
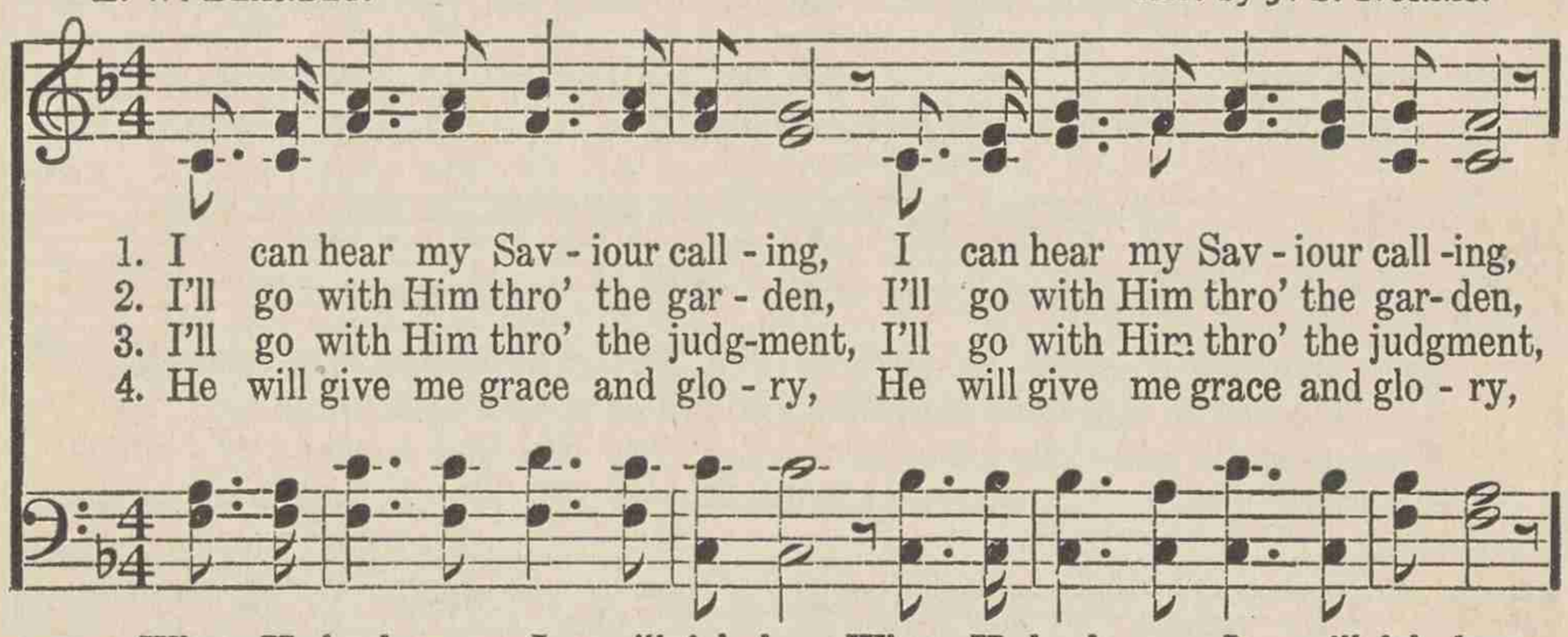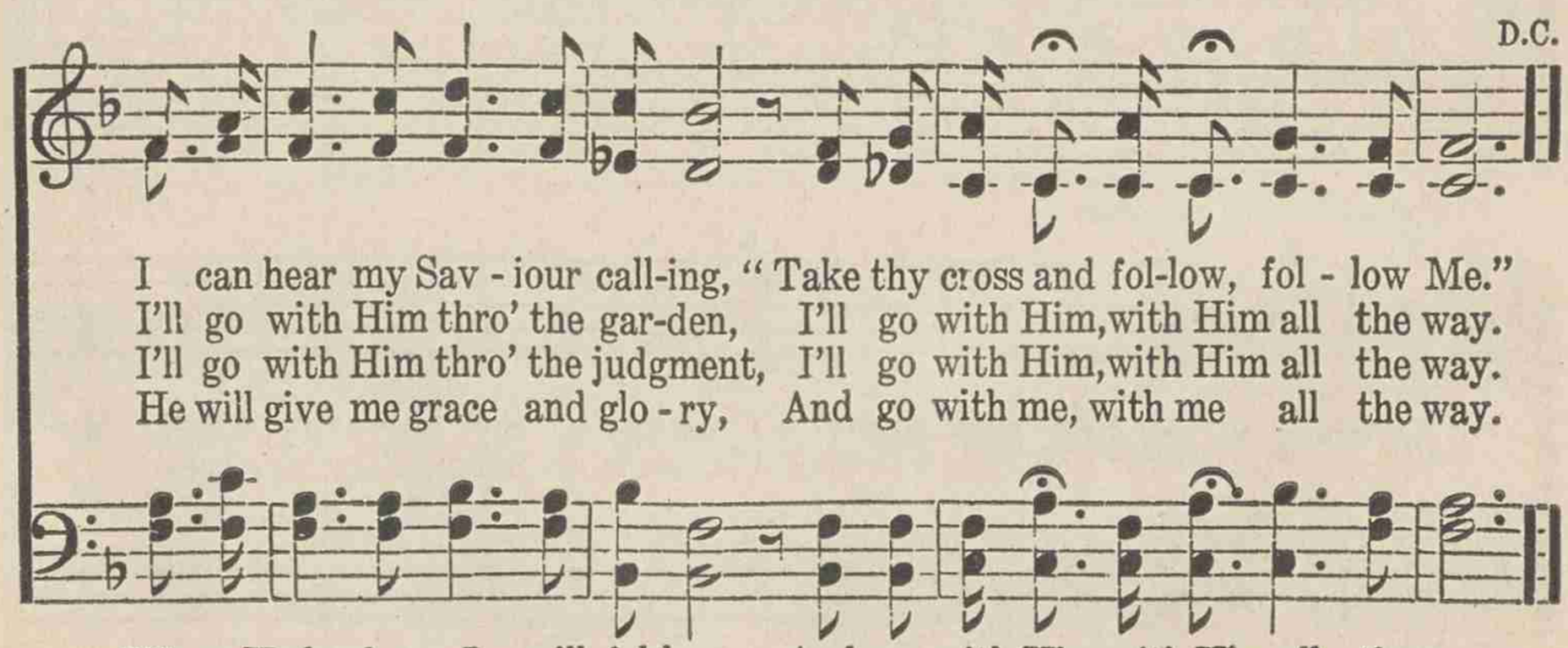


## Break Thou the Bread of Life. — *Concluded.*




## 57 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr. by J. S. NORRIS.
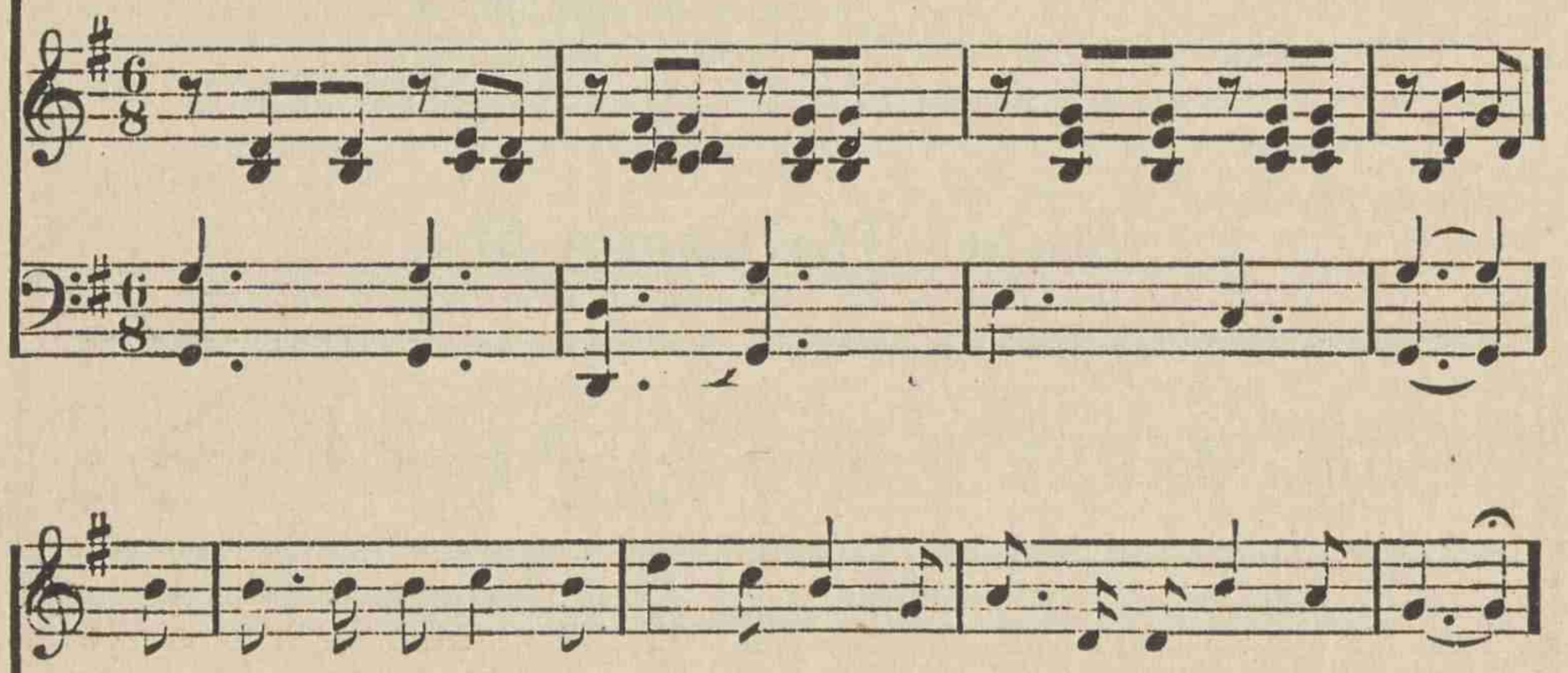





# 58 Where is my Boy To-night?

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.
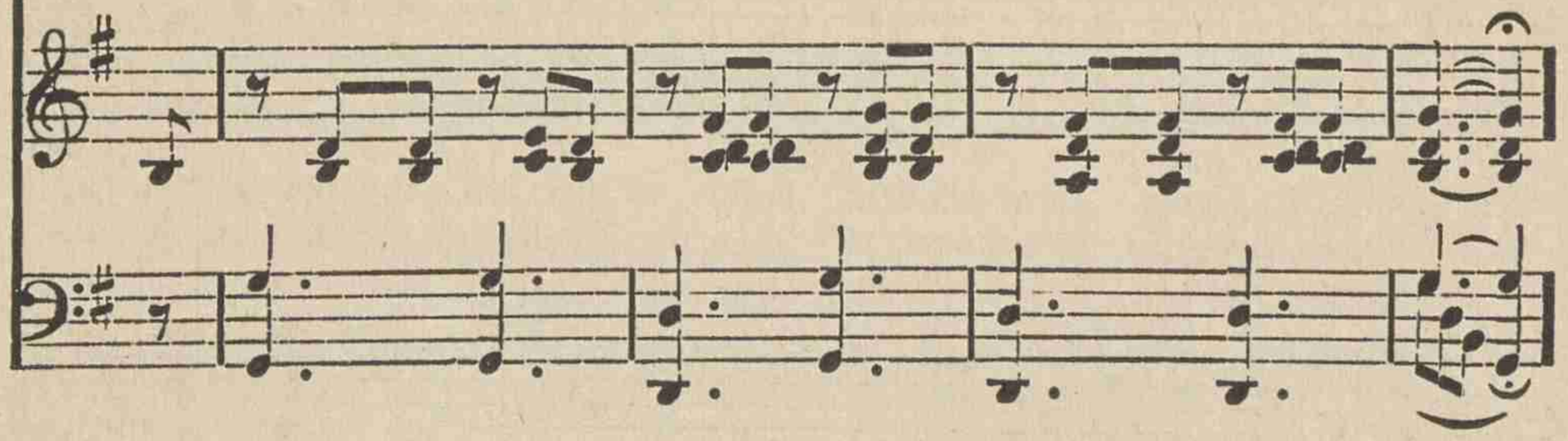
*With tenderness.*



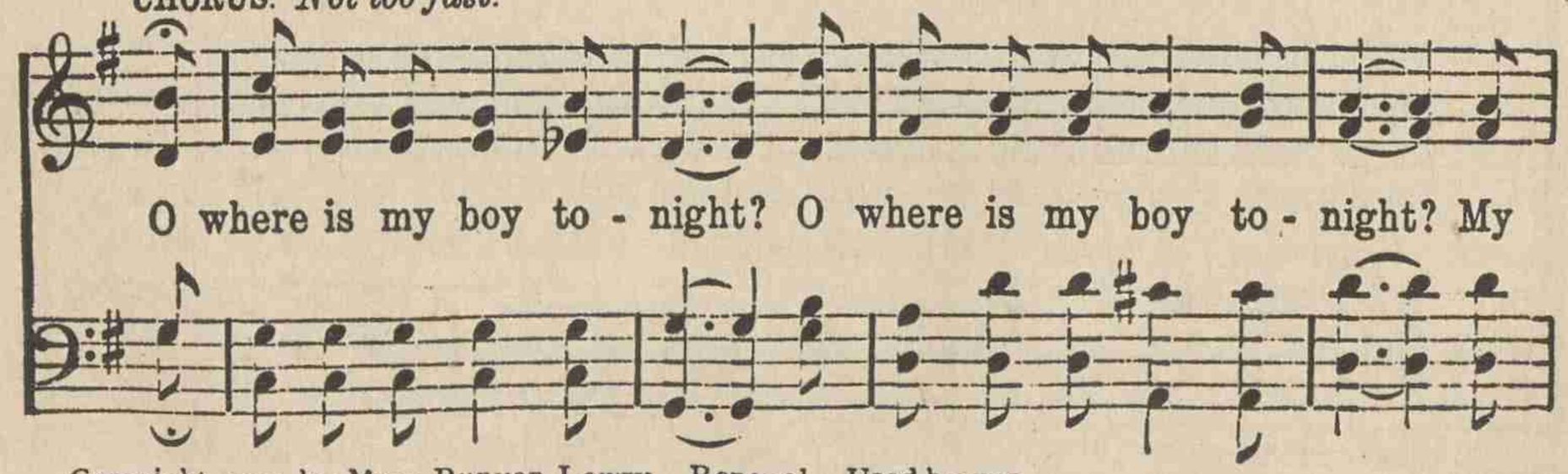
1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time,
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will;



The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.
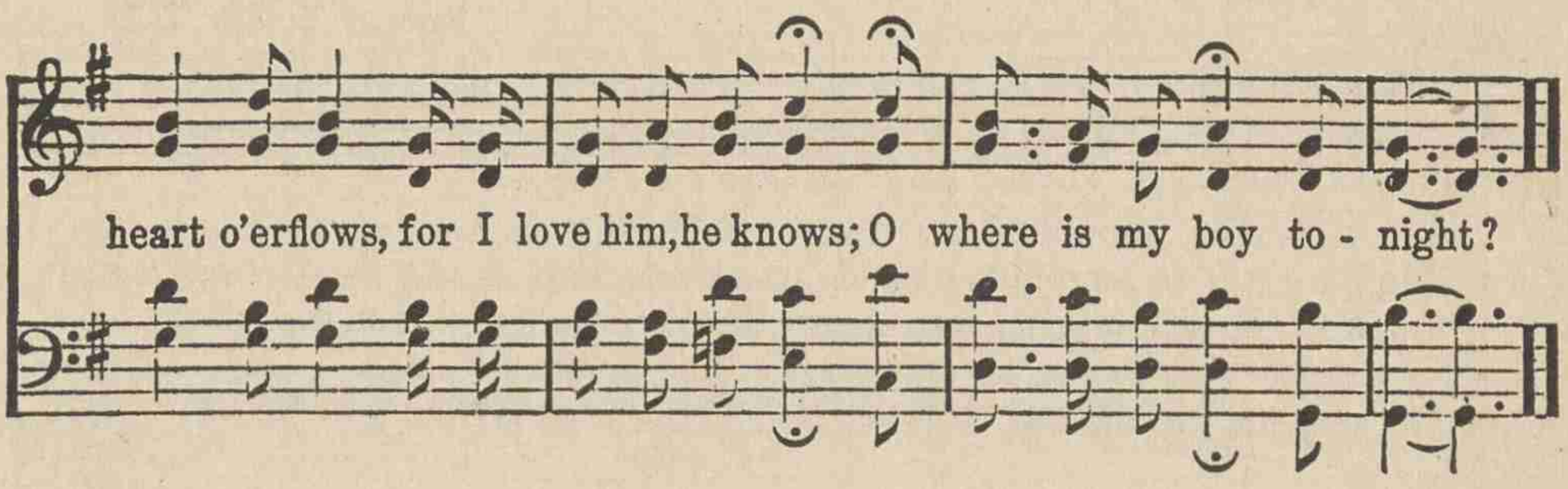


CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



O where is my boy to-night? O where is my boy to-night? My

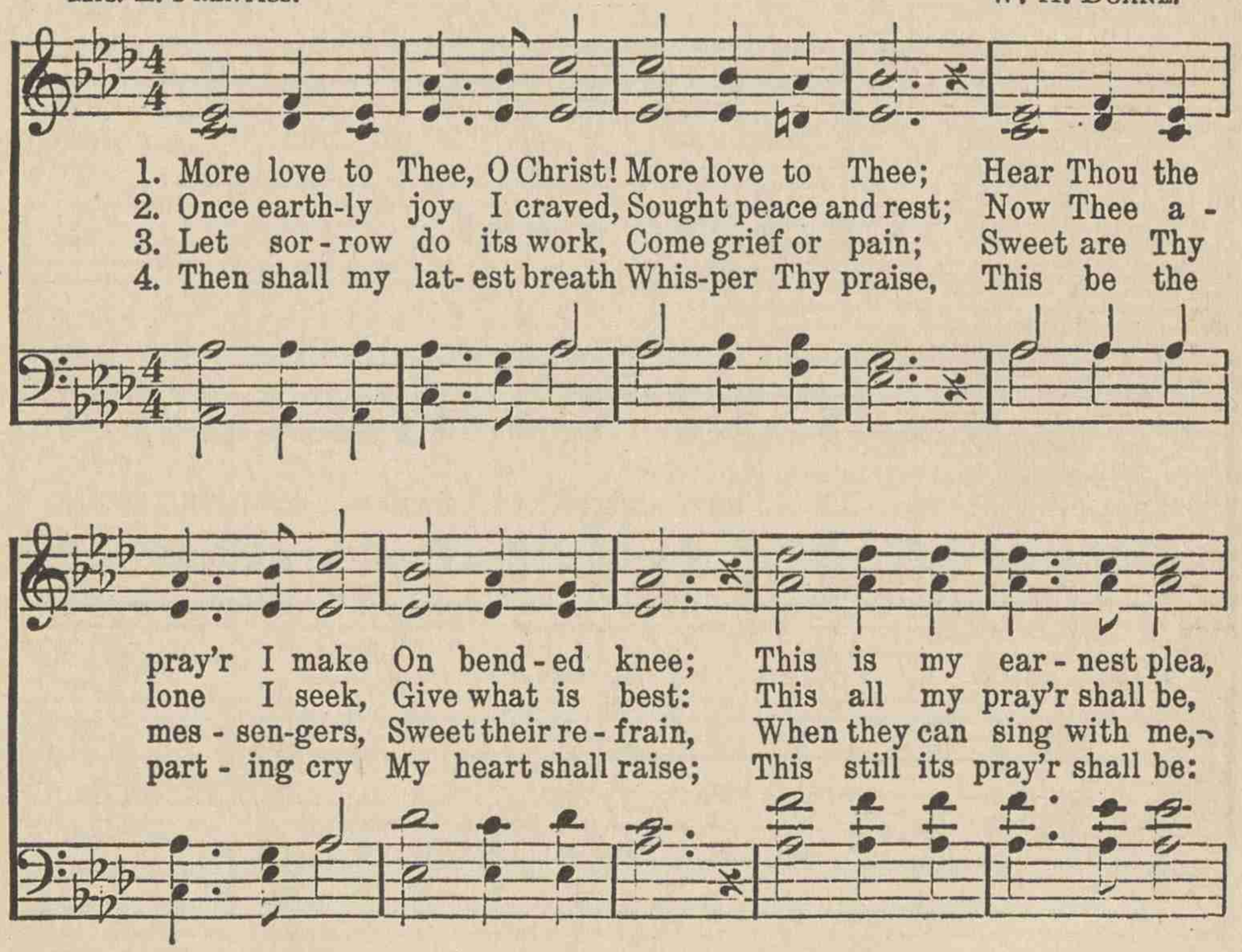
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## Where is my Boy To-night?—*Concluded.*




## 59 More Love to Thee.

Mrs. E. Prentiss. W. H. Doane.




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# 60 At the Cross.

I. WATTS, et al. R. E. HUDSON.

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

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61

# Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.

Call - ing to - day, . . .
Calling, call - ing to - day, to - day;

call - - ing to - day; . . . . Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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62

# Over the Line.

Mrs. E K. Bradford. E. H. Phelps.

1. Oh, . . ten-der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice, As He
2. But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small, Lo! the
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful-ly said, And the
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press

lov - ing-ly called to me, "Come o - ver tne line, it is
an-swer came quick and clear: "Thou need-est not trust in Thy -
way I can - not see; I fear if I try I may
for-ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His
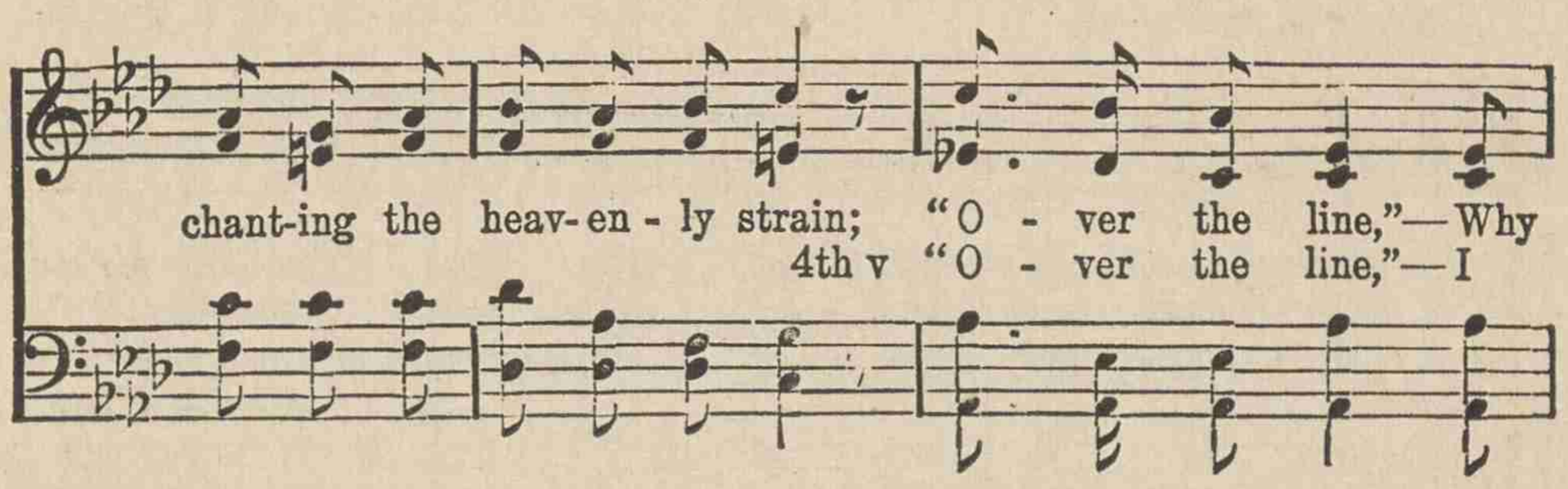
on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, my child, for thee."
self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.
wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line, and *trust.*
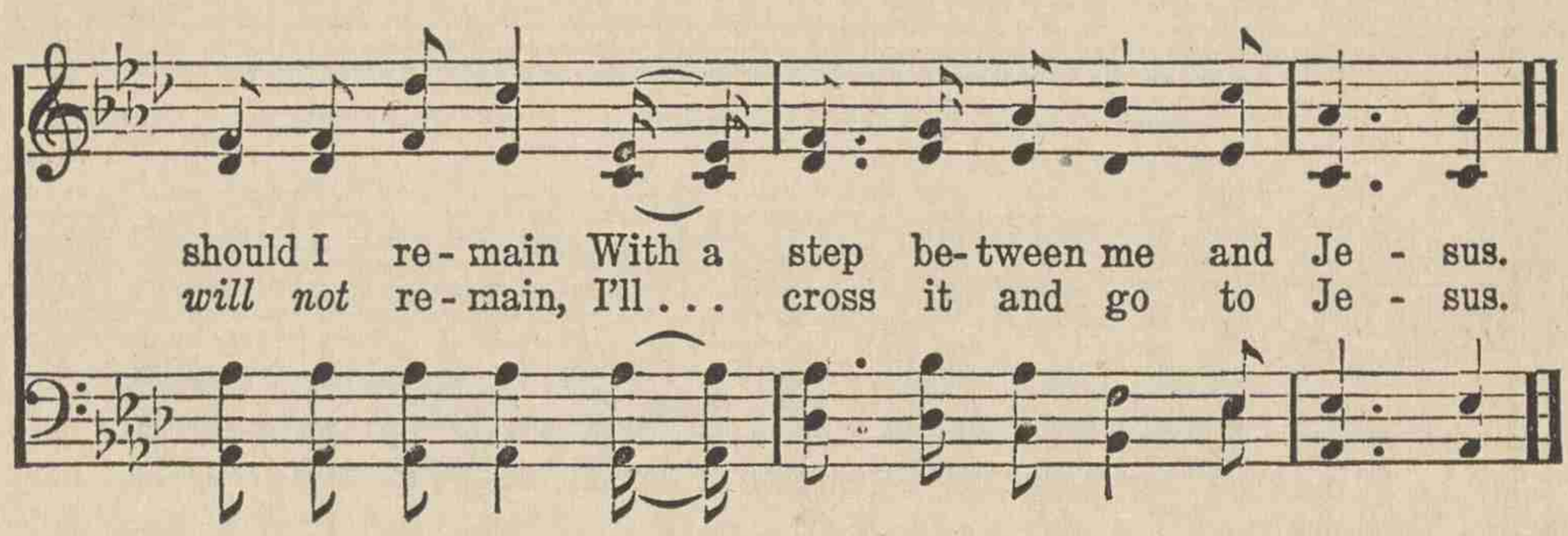
REFRAIN.

"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are

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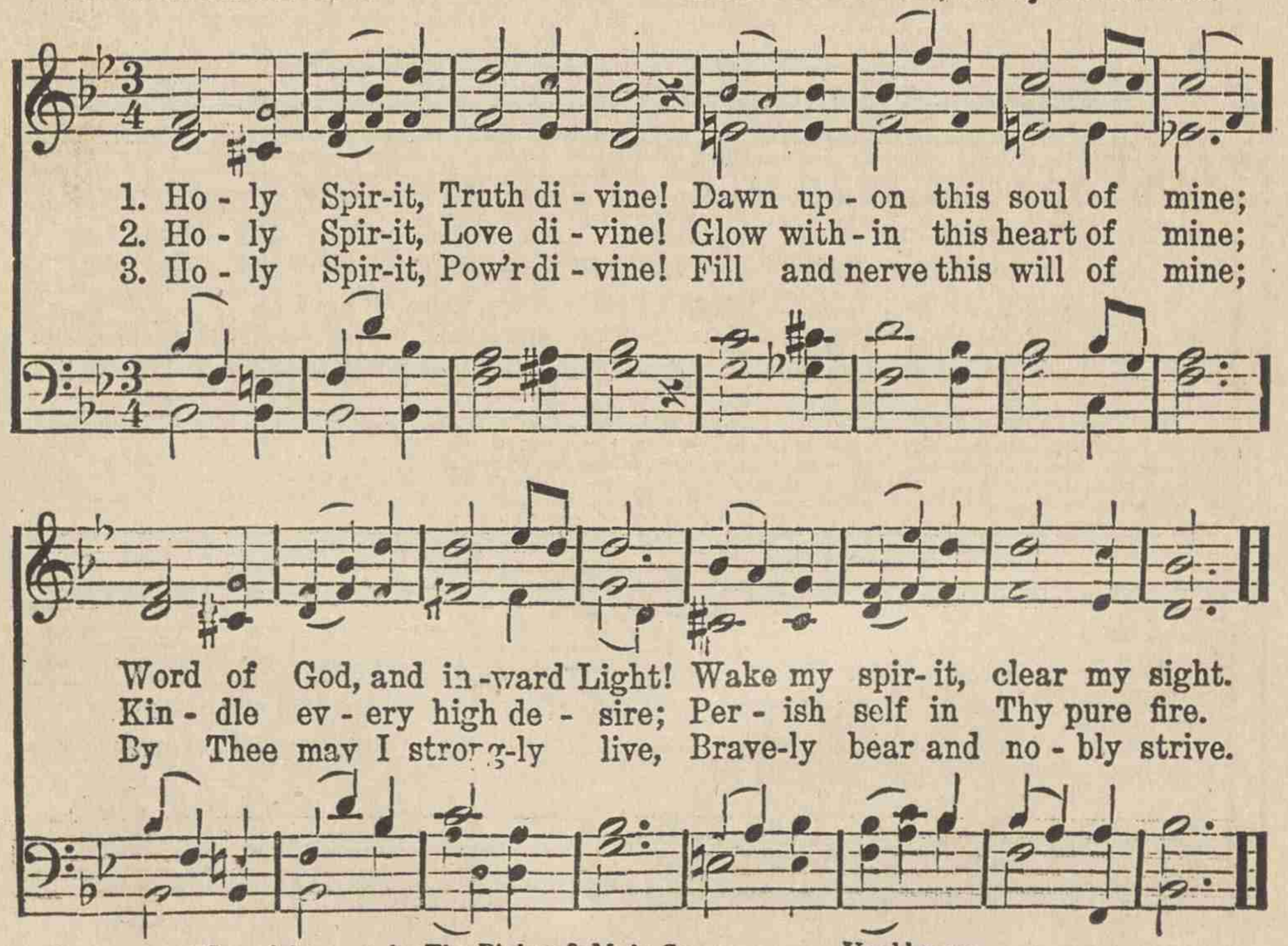
## Over the Line.—*Concluded.*







## 63 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine!

Rev. S. LONGFELLOW. L. M. GOTTSCHALK, arr. by H. P. MAIN.




Arrangement Copyright, 1916, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

# Almost Persuaded.

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

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

"Al - most per - suad - ed," Christ to re - ceive;
"Al - most per - suad - ed," Turn not a - way;
"Al - most per - suad - ed," Doom comes at last!

Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it, go Thy way,
Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are ling - 'ring near,
"Al most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail!

Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan - d'rer come.
Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—*but lost!*"

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# 65 I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.

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

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

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

*f* CHORUS.

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

*p* *f* *pp rall.*

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66

# Open Wide the Door.

W. KITCHING. J. H. BURKE.

1. Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee: "Wea - ry one, O come to Me;"
2. Je - sus knocks; He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;
3. Je - sus knocks, is knock - ing still; Yield to Him at once thy will;
4. Je - sus knocks; the mo-ments fly; While sal - va - tion yet is nigh,

He can save, and on - ly He; O - pen wide the door.
He hath triumphed o'er the grave; O - pen wide the door.
He with joy thy heart can fill; O - pen wide the door.
Ere the Sav - iour pass - eth by, O - pen wide the door.

O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

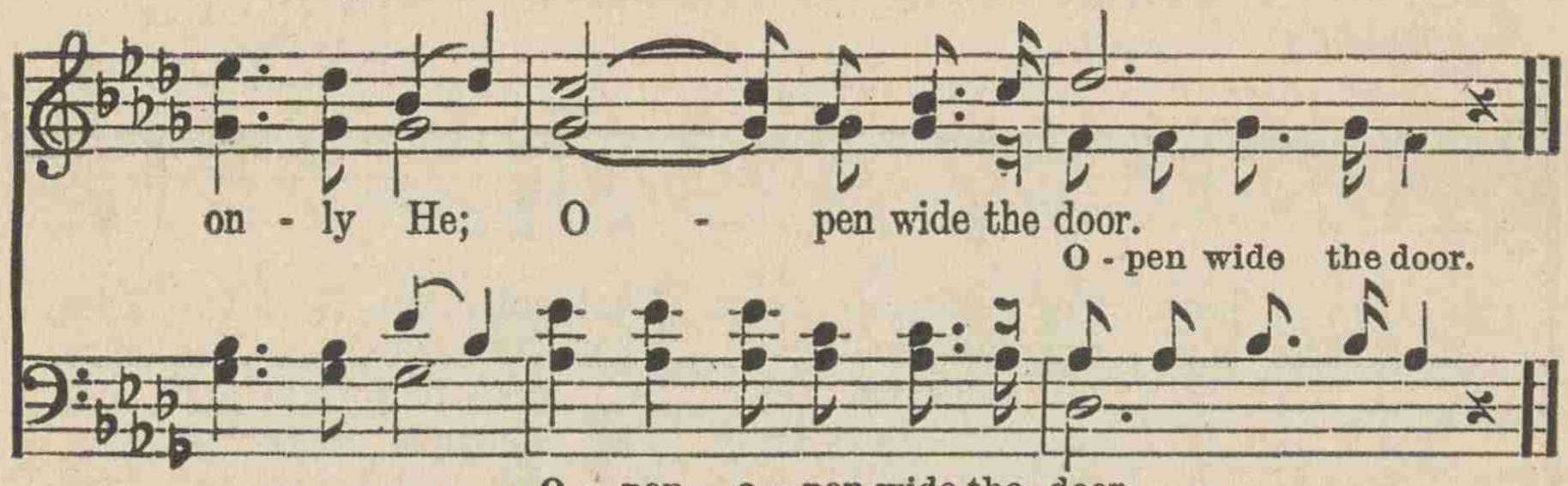
CHORUS.

O - - - pen wide the door,
O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,

O - pen wide the door, He can save, and
O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,

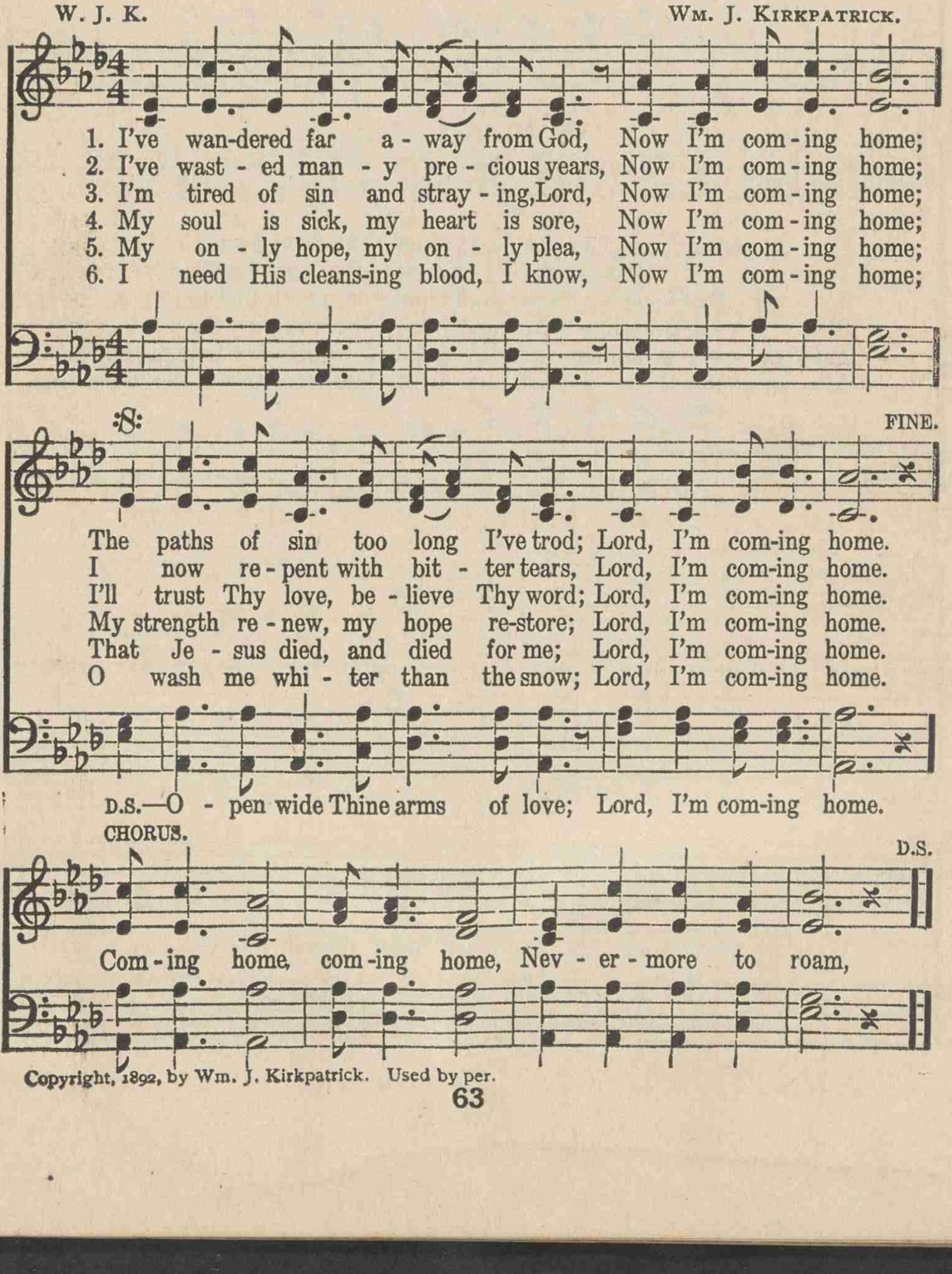
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## Open Wide the Door.—*Concluded.*




## 67 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

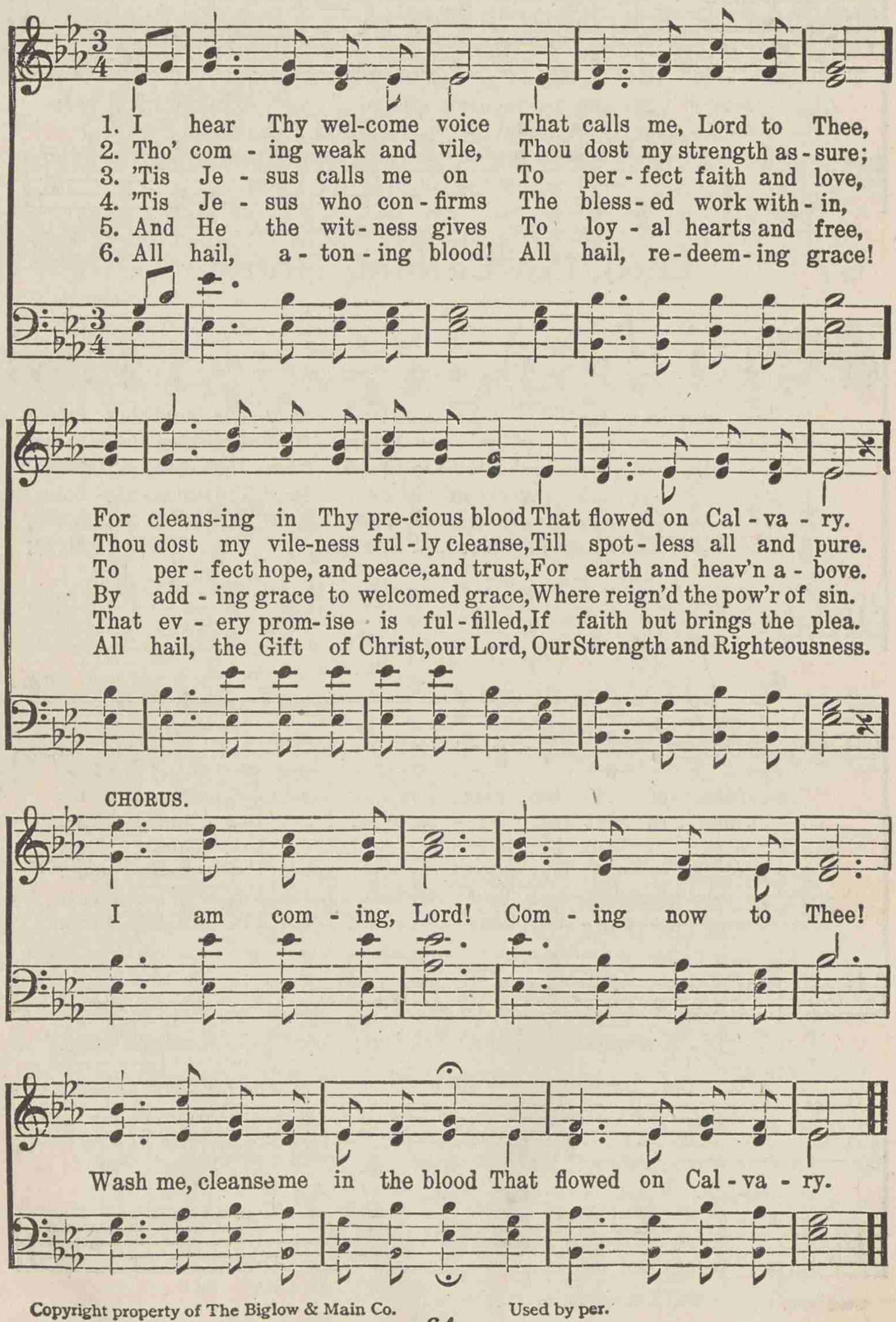
W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.




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# 68 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.




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# 69 It May Not Be on the Mountain's.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

*Andante.*

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

But, if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,
D.S. — I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;
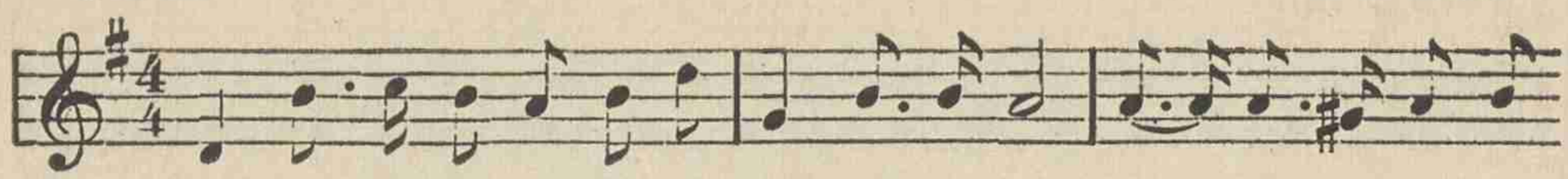
D.S. FINE.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.
D.S.—I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

Used by per.

# 70 Pull for the Shore.
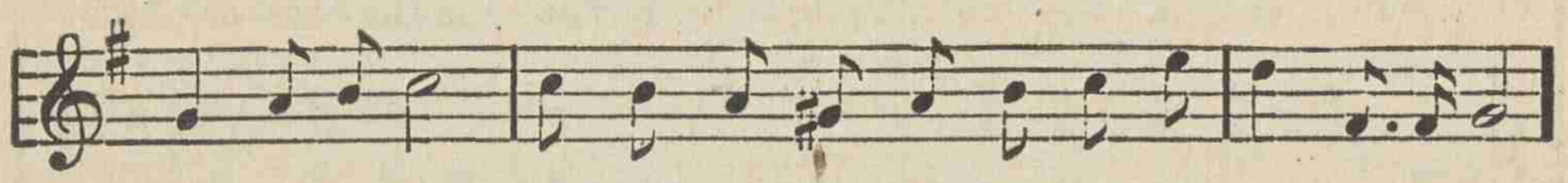
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



1. Light in the darkness, sail-or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming
2. Trust in the life-boat, sail-or, all else will fail, Stron-ger the surg-es
3. Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye; Clouds and darkness disap-

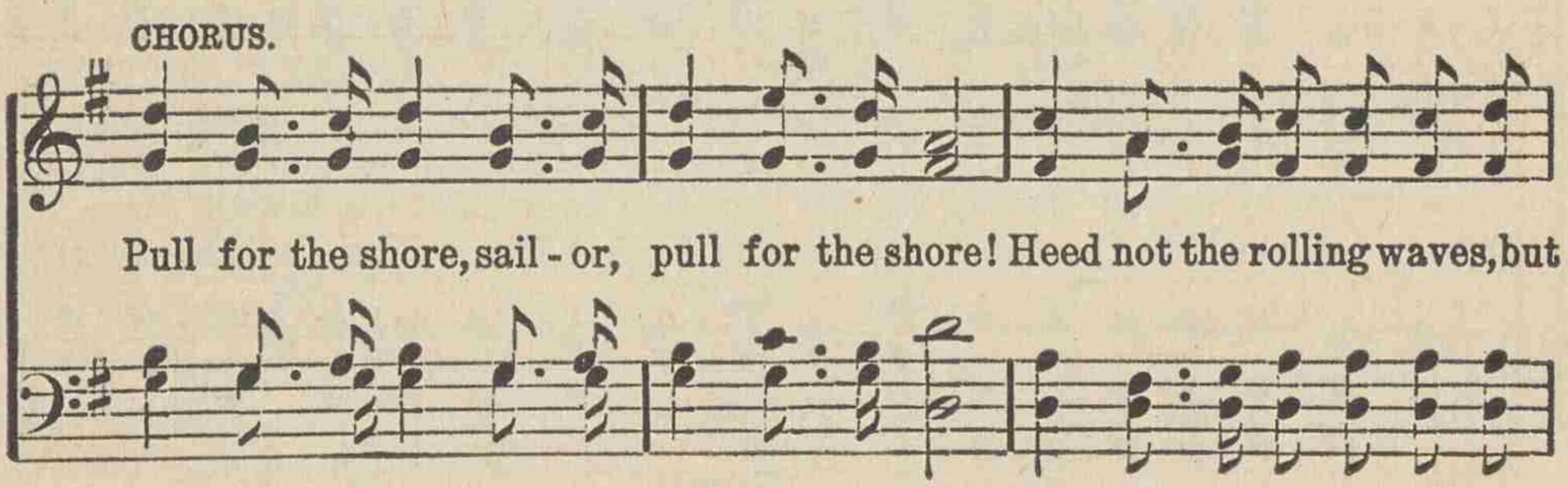


bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,
dash and fierc - er the gale, Heed not the storm - y winds, tho'
pear-ing, glo - ry is nigh! Safe in the life-boat, sail - or,



now almost o'er, Safe with - in the life-boat, sail-or, pull for the shore.
loud - ly they roar; Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
sing ev - er-more; "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" pull for the shore.

CHORUS.
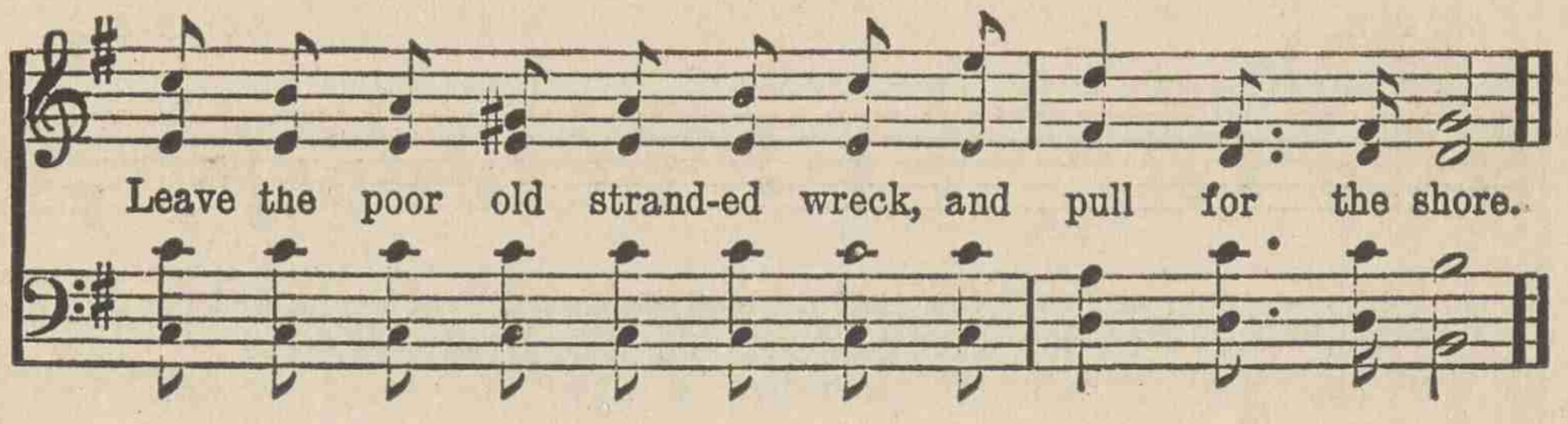


Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore! Heed not the rolling waves, but

bend to the oar, Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

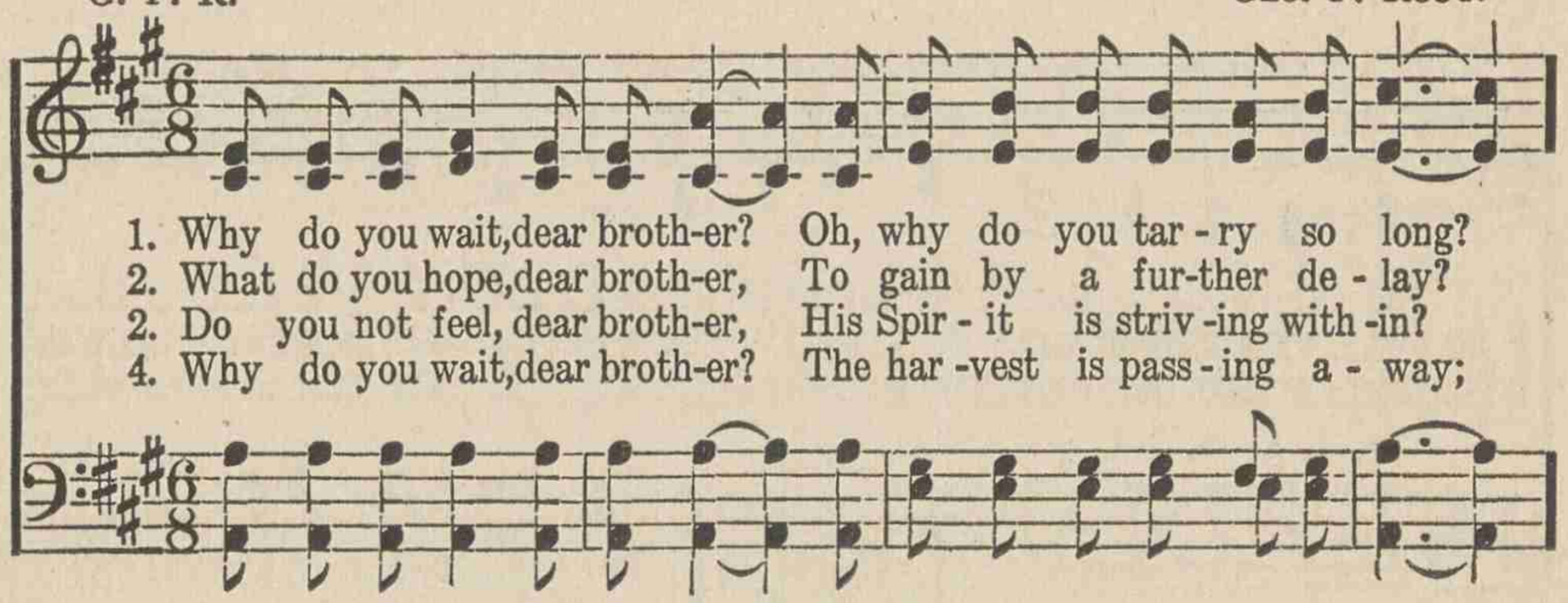
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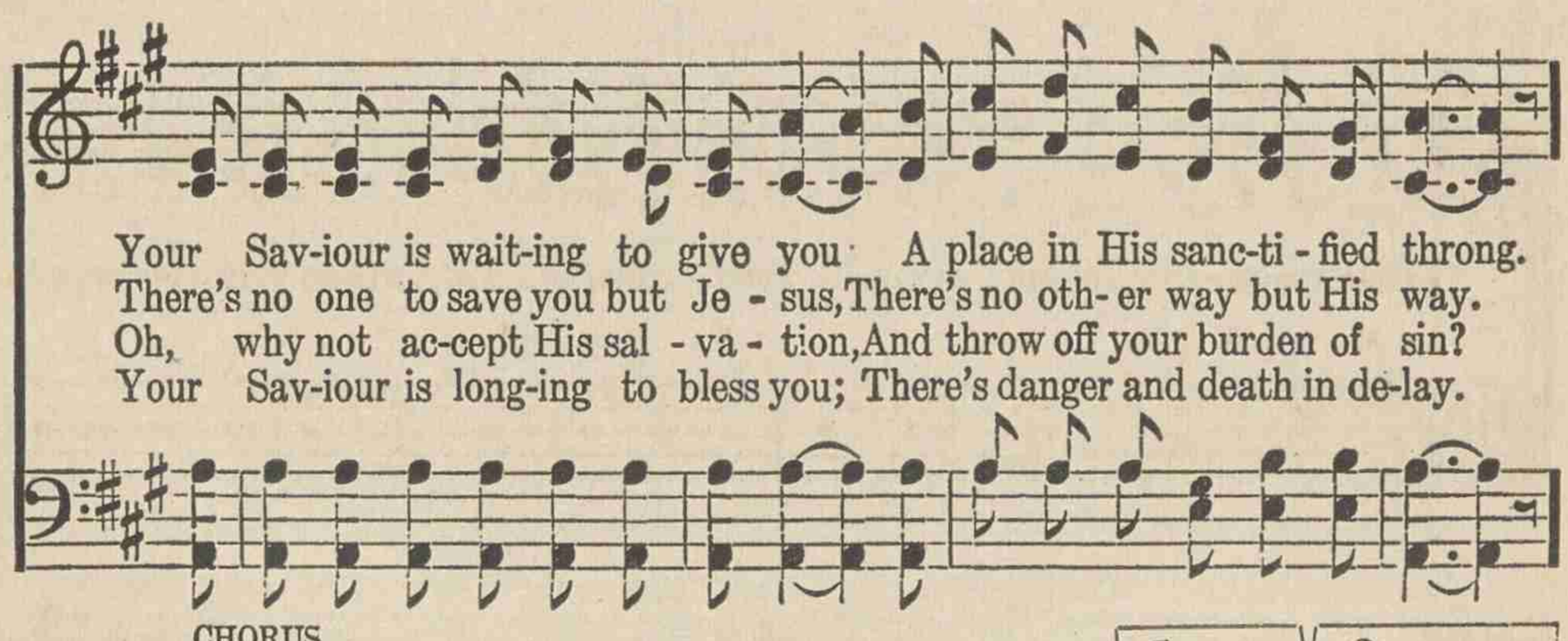
## Pull for the Shore.—*Concluded.*




## 71 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.




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# 72 Whosoever Will.

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

*Joyfully.*

1. "Who - so-ev - er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti - dings
2. "Who - so-ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so-ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so- ev - er will," for -

all the world a - round; Spread the joyful news wher - ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so- ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er-more:

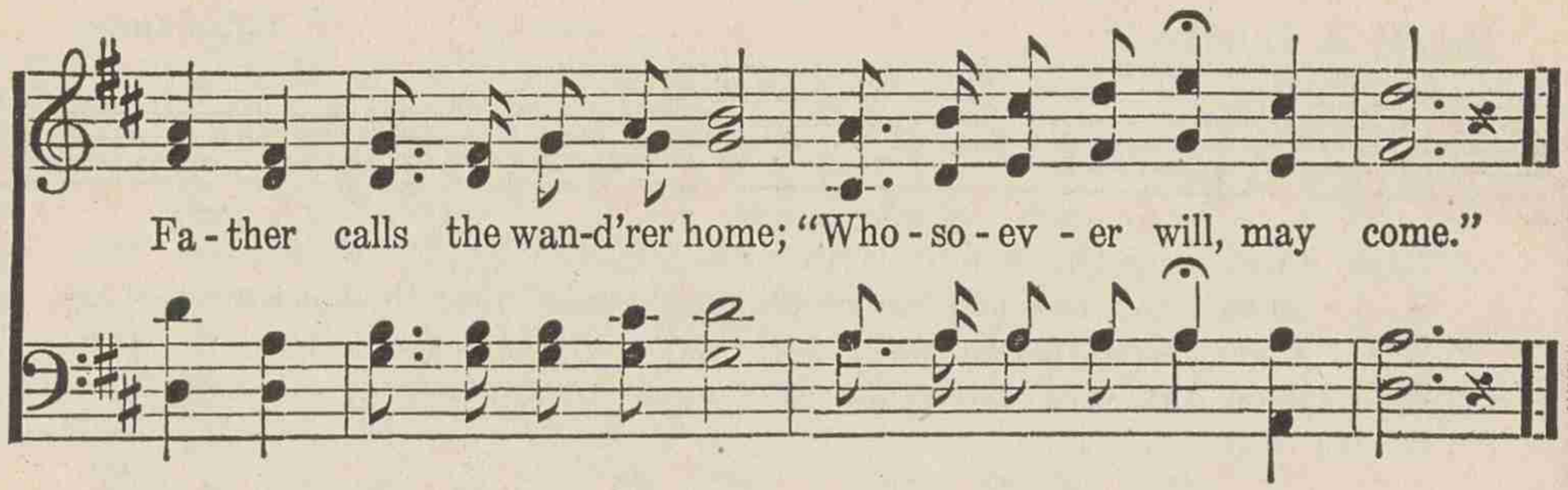
CHORUS.

"Who - so- ev - er will, may come." "Who - so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing
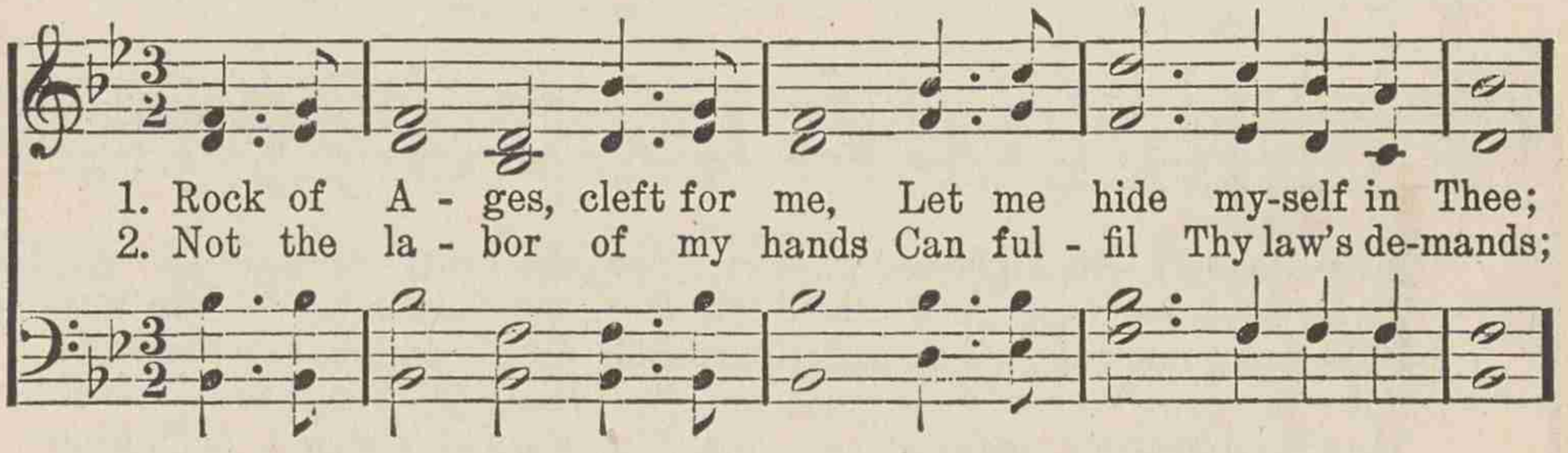
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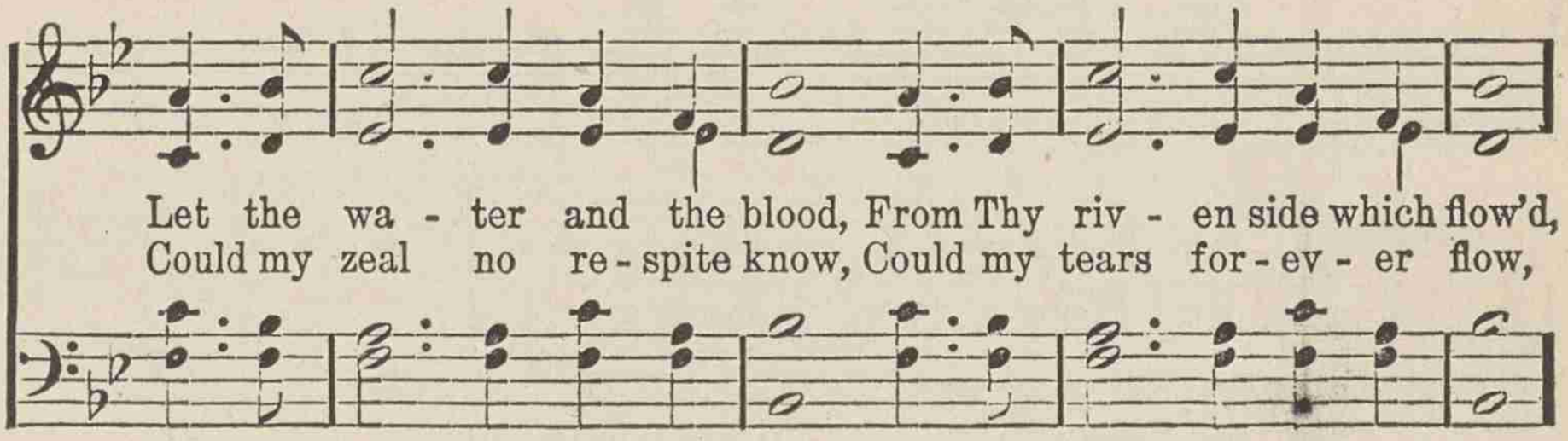
## Whosoever Will.—*Concluded.*

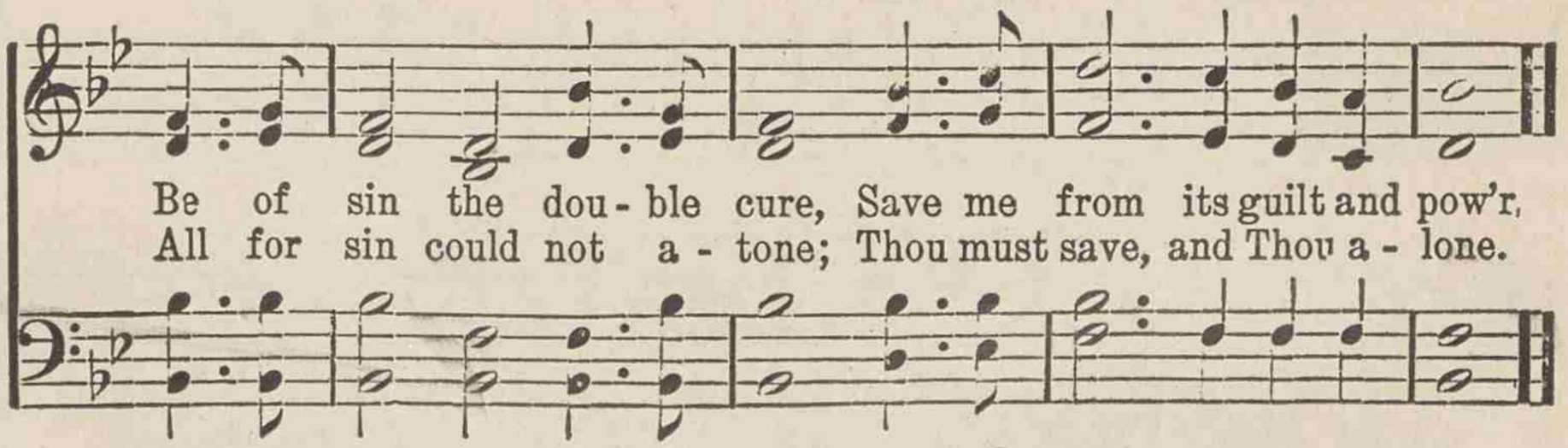



## 73 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.




3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

# 74 I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Rev. F. H. Rowley. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus heal'd me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er, Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

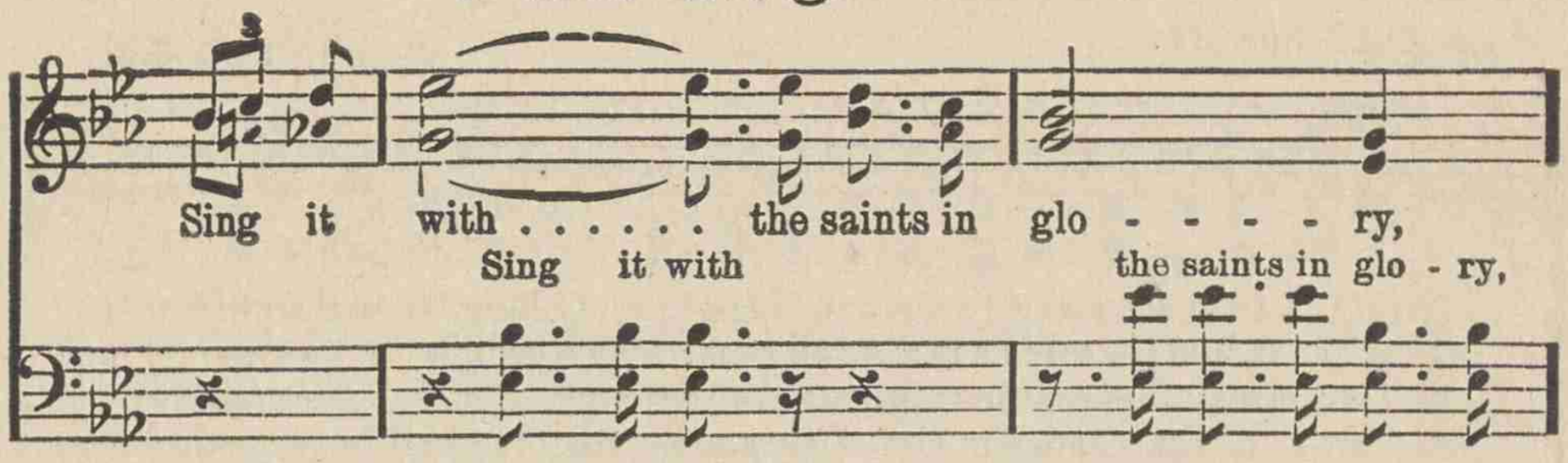
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fear possess'd me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the lov'd ones I shall meet.
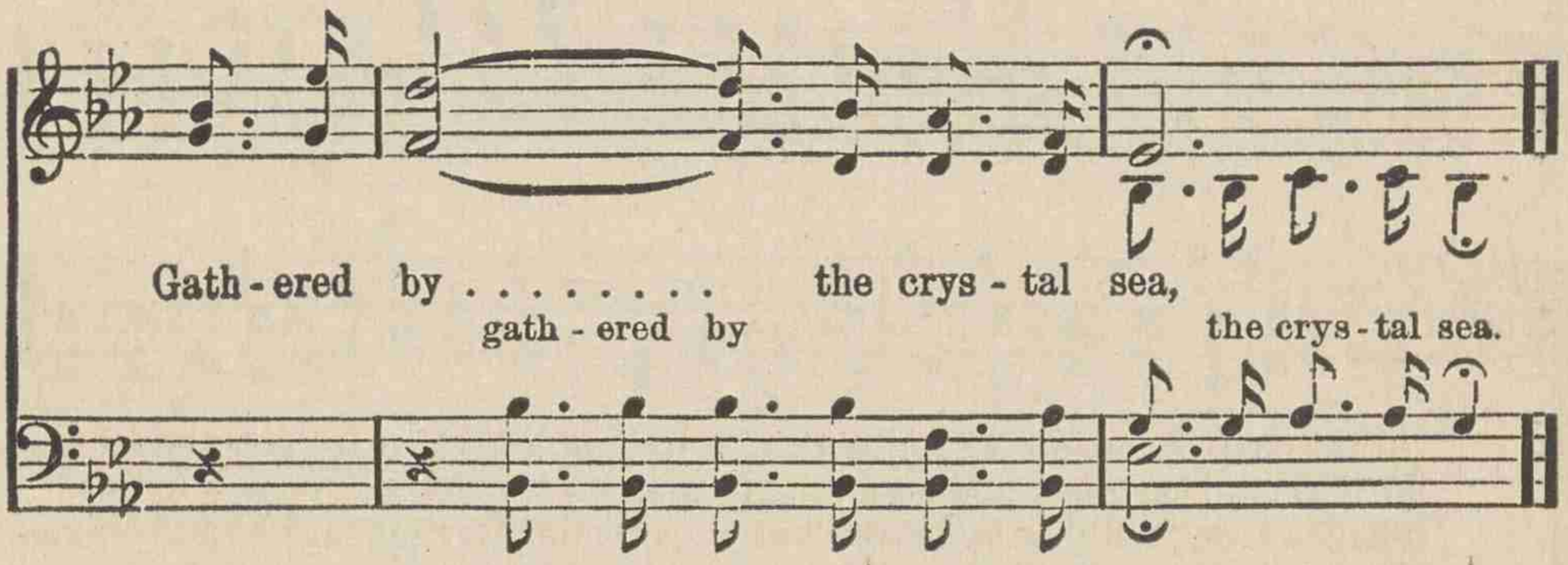
CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the wondrous sto - - - - - ry
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry
Of the Christ . . . . . who died for me, . . . . . .
Of the Christ who died for me.

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## I will Sing.—*Concluded.*
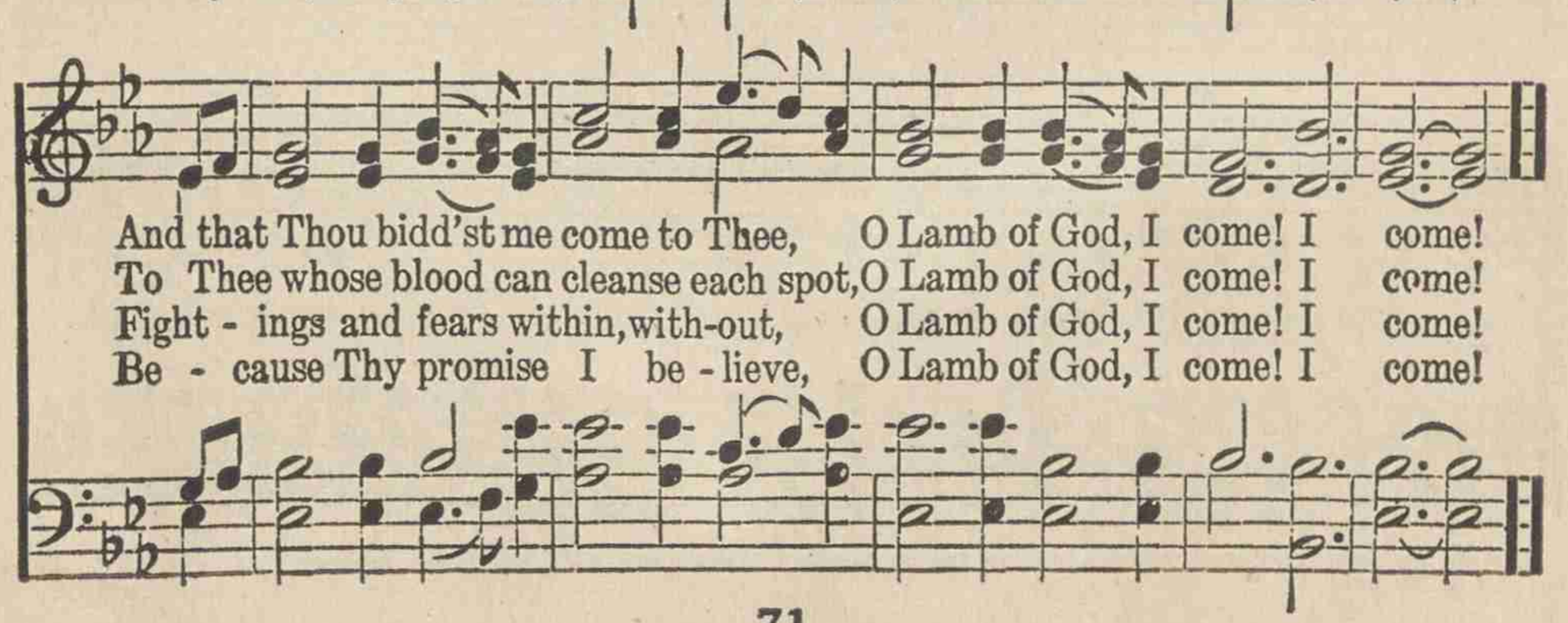
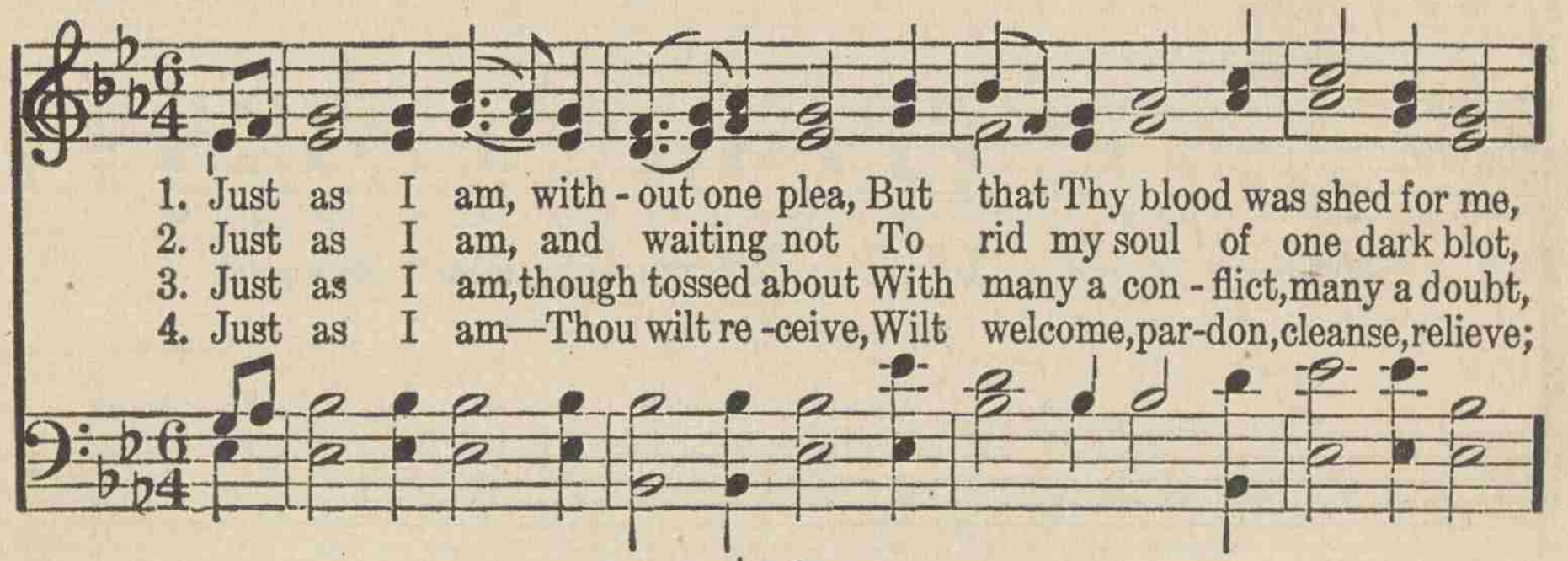






## 75 Just as I Am.
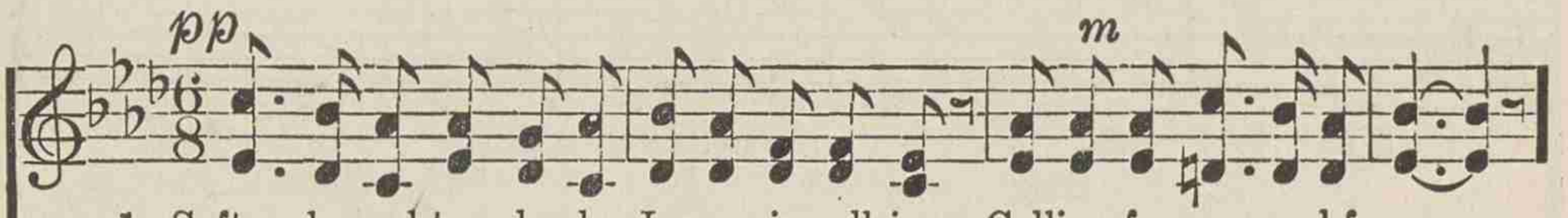
C. Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.
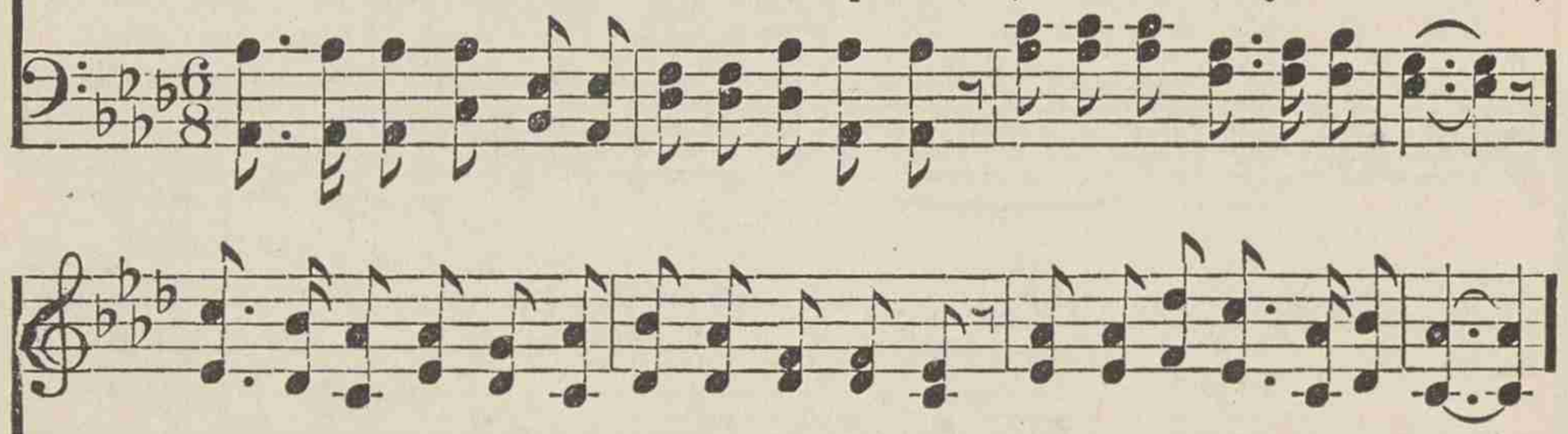





# 76 Softly and Tenderly.

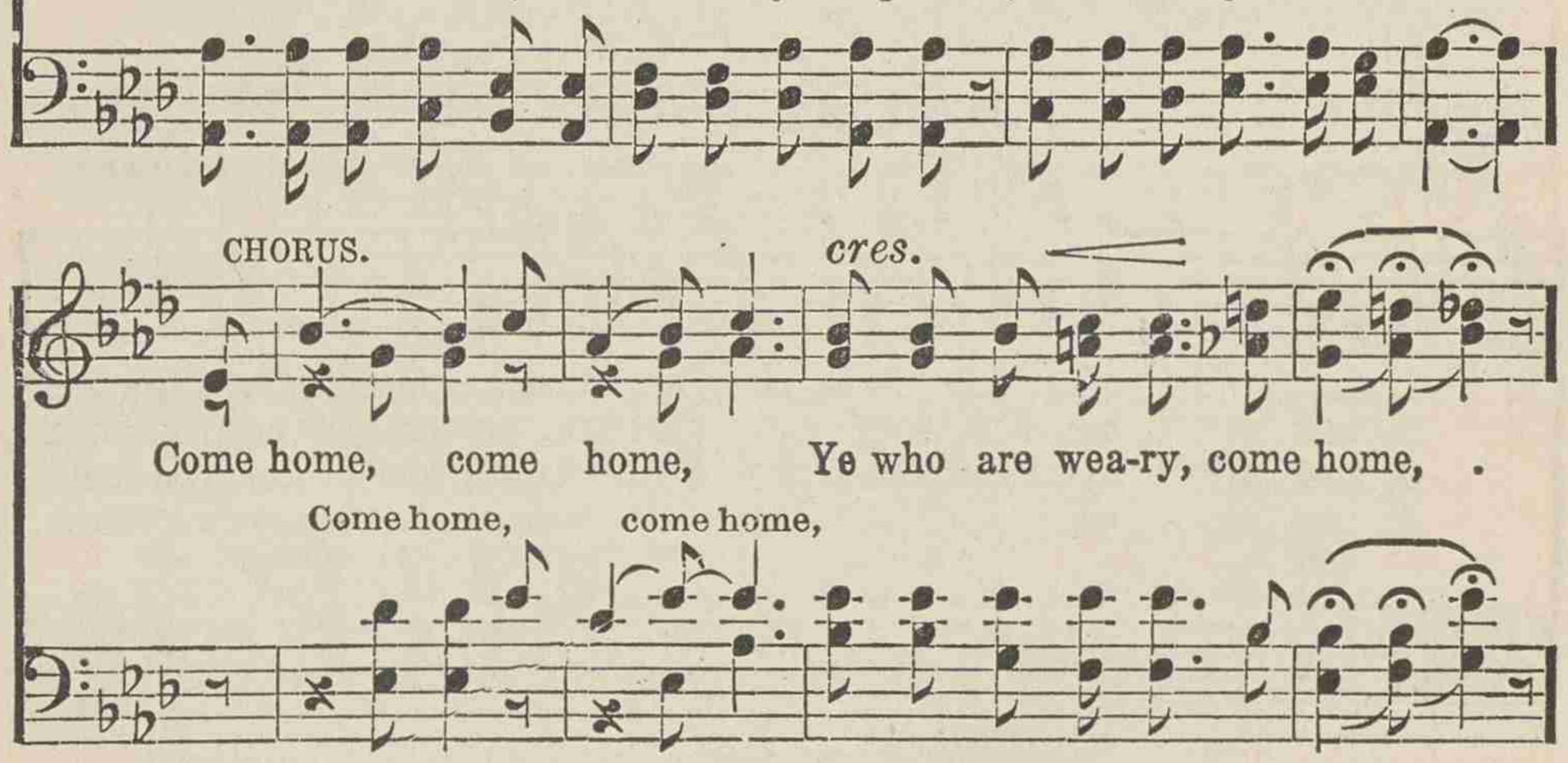
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.




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



At the heart's portal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.




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# 77 Hallelujah, 'tis Done!

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

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng,
4. There are proph - ets and kings in that throng I be - hold,
5. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me,

Un - to him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through
They are safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song:
And they sing as they march thro' the streets of pure gold:
And the theme of our prais - es for - ev - er will be:

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am
saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; cru - ci - fied One.

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# 78 I was a Wandering Sheep.

HORATIUS BONAR. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child,
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is, 'Twas He that saved my soul,
4. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;
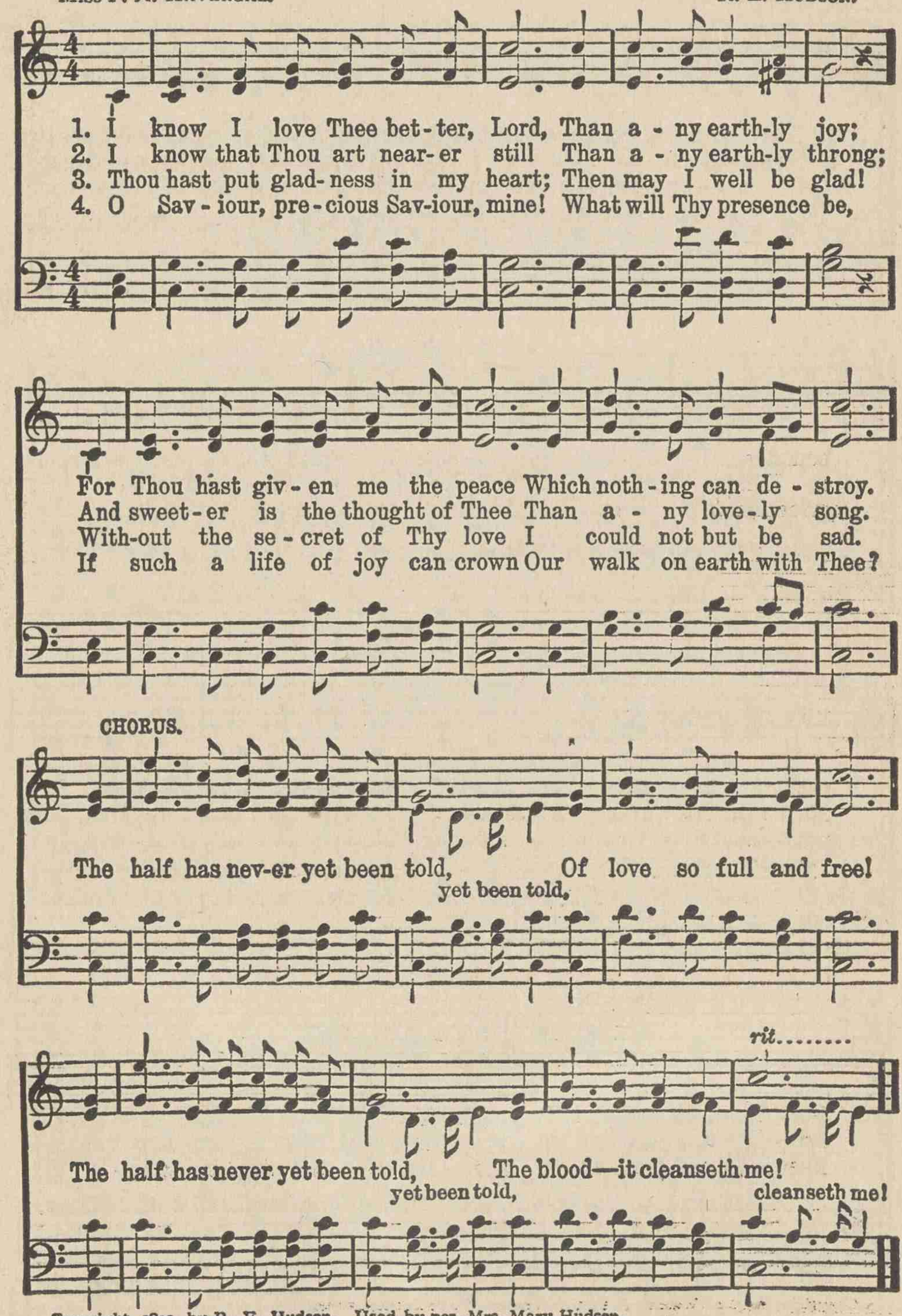
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love the Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold;

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wan-d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

# 79 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON.




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# 80 He Saves Me.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

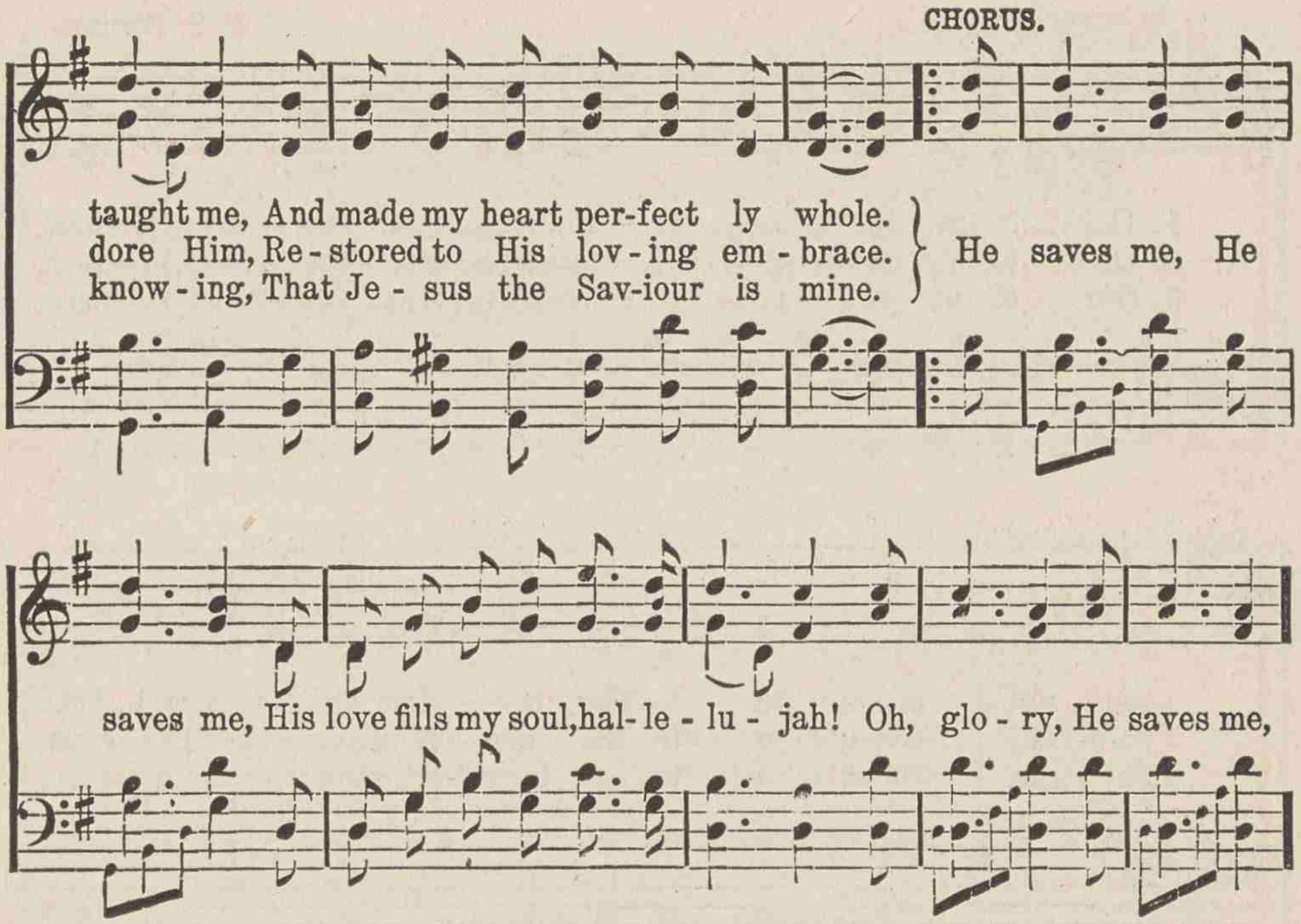
1. The dear lov - ing Sav-iour has found me, And shattered the fetters that bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spoke
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly winning me to Him, I yield-ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea-ry of serv-ice and grieve Him, I'll con-stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His

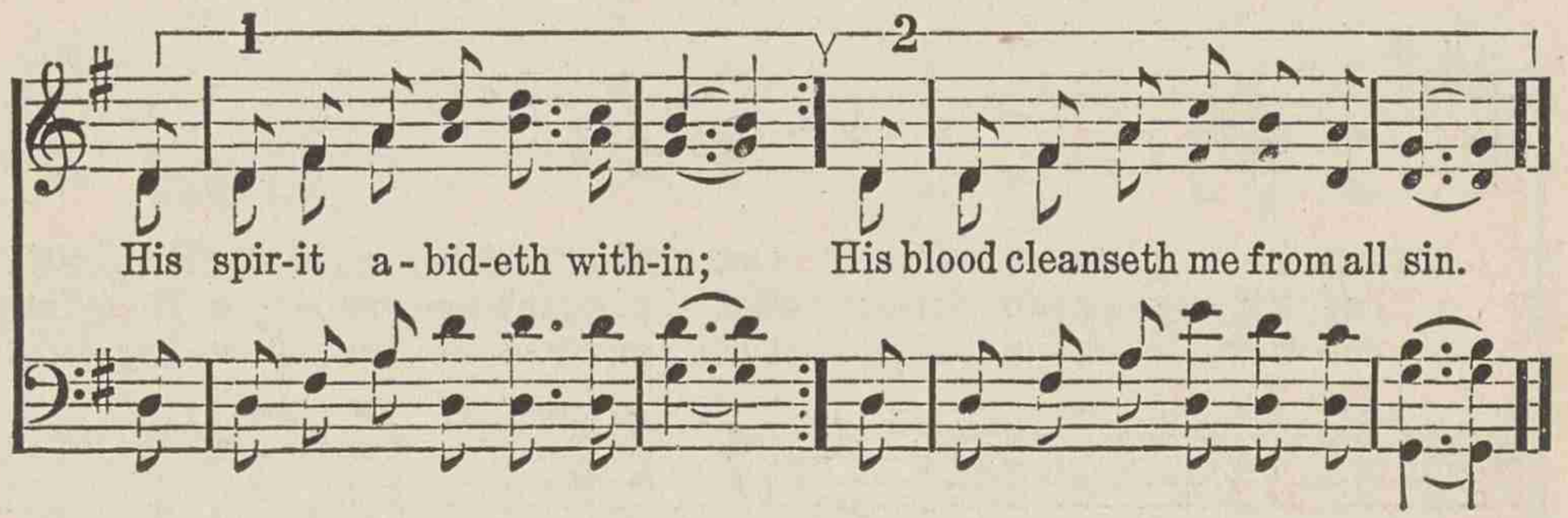
peace to my soul; The bless-ed Re - deem-er that bought me, In
filled with His grace; Al-though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'
pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con-stant-ly sought me, The way of Sal - va - tion He
faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

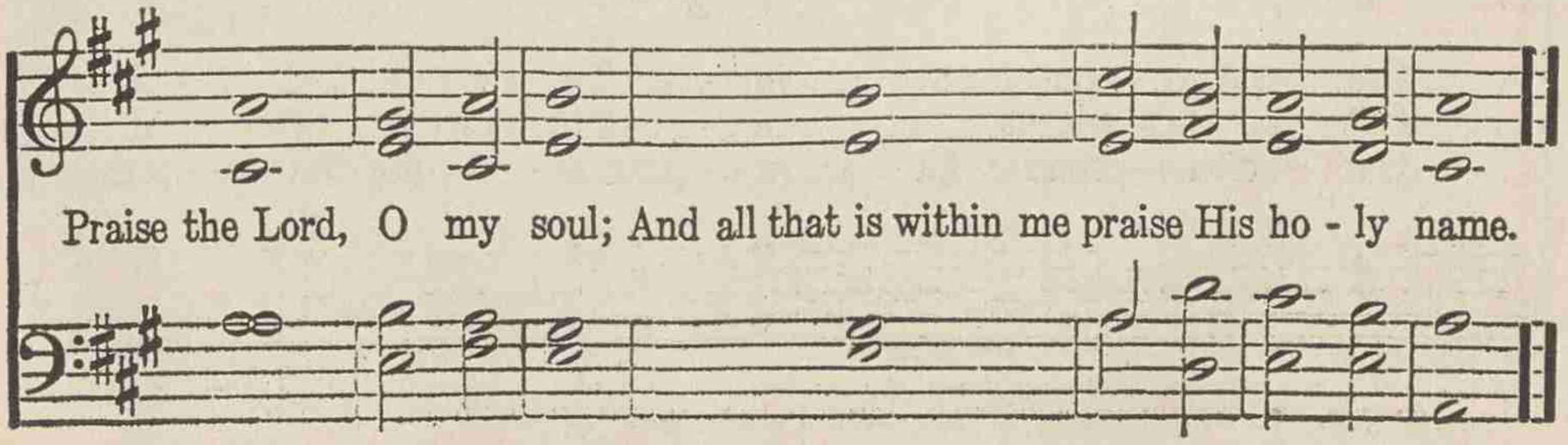
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## He Saves Me.—*Concluded.*




## 81 Praise the Lord.



# 82 Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come,
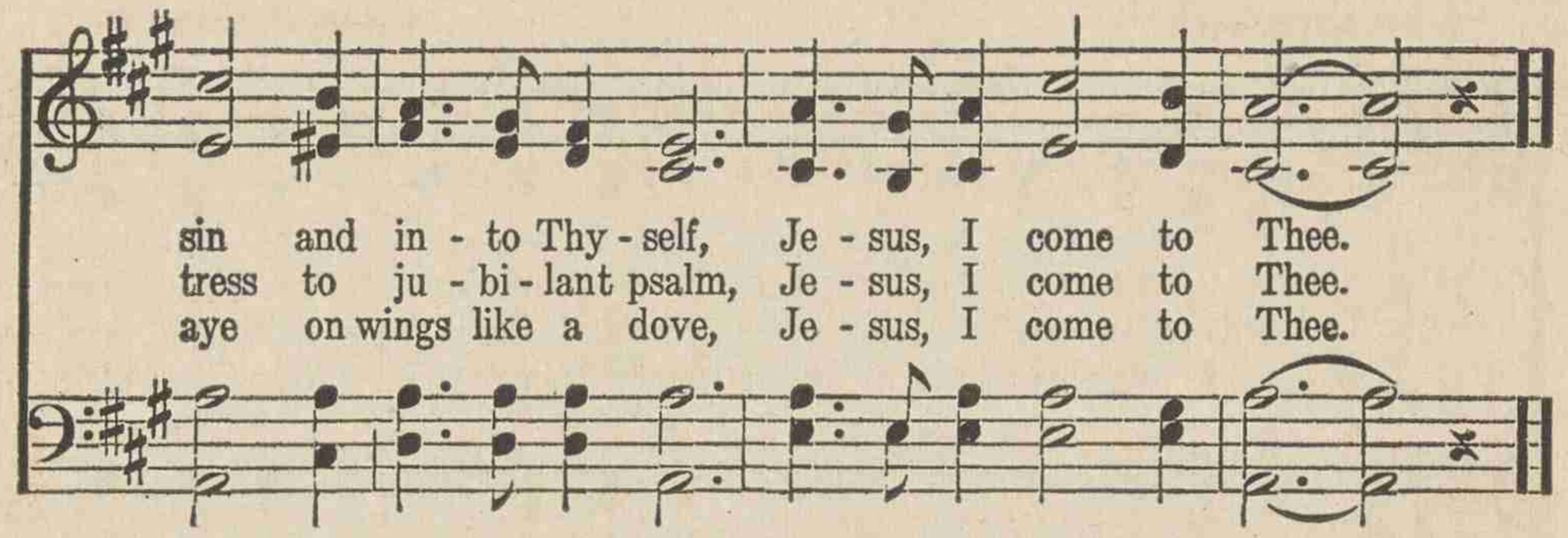
Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health,
Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor-rows in - to Thy balm,
Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love,

Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my
Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm, Out of dis -
Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove, Up - ward for

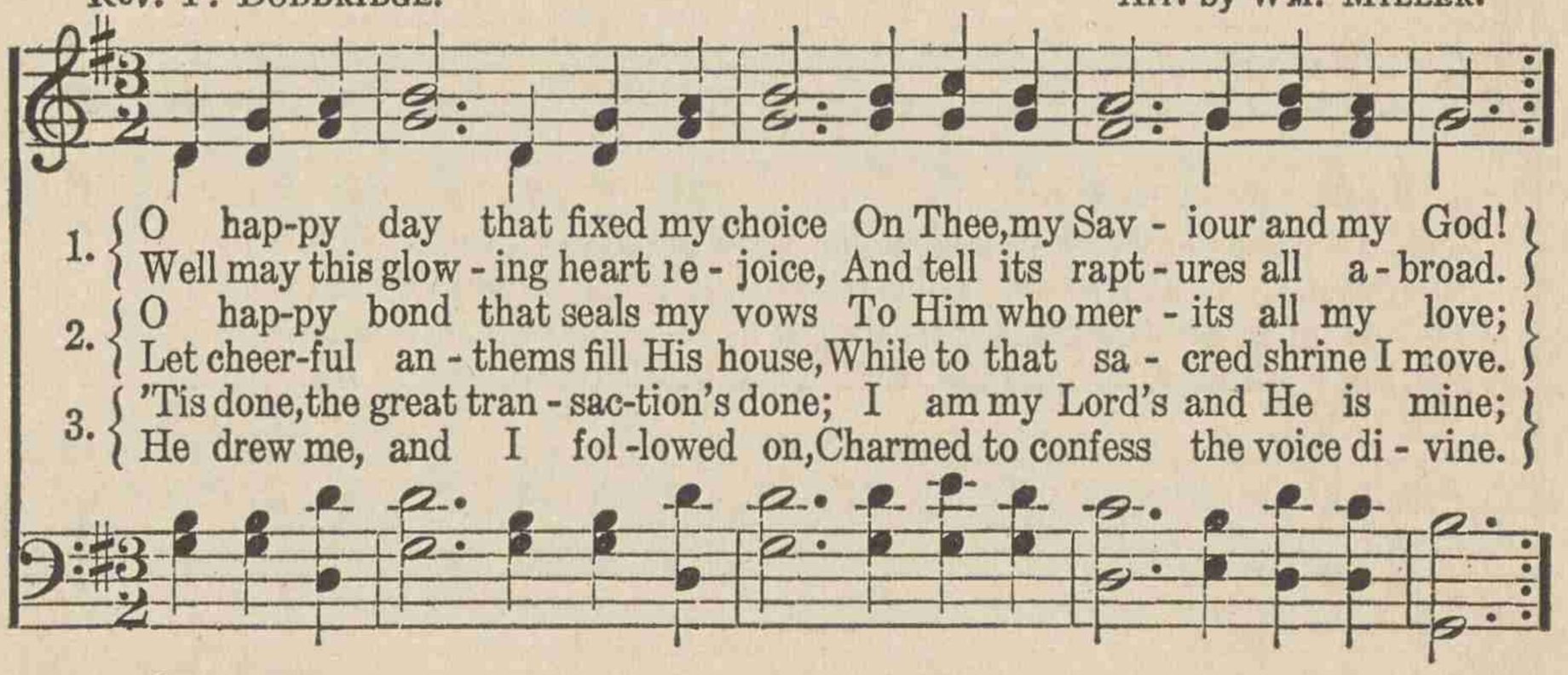
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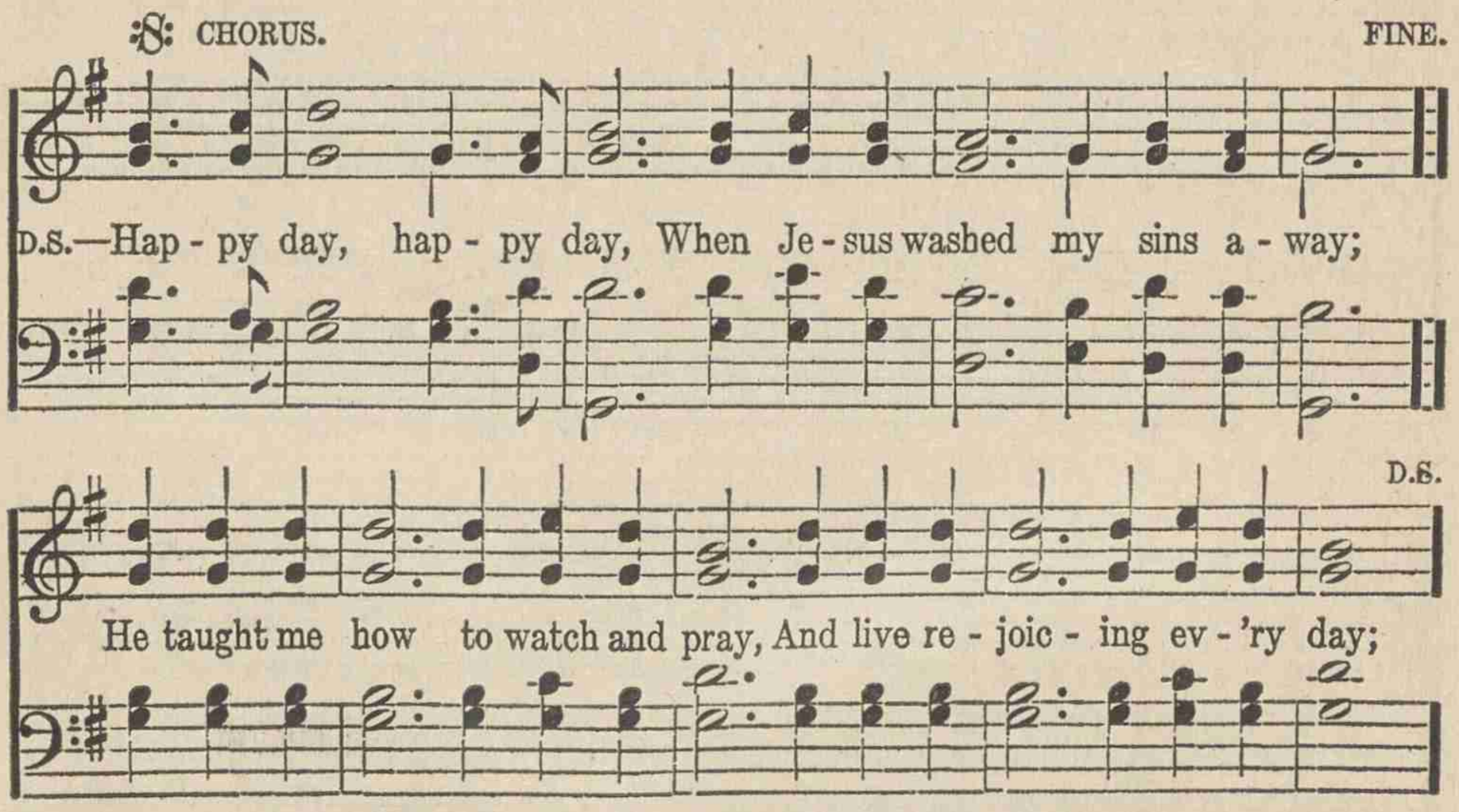
## Jesus, I Come.—*Concluded.*




## 83 O Happy Day.

Rev. P. Doddridge. Arr. by Wm. Miller.




4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this bissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

# 84 He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be- fore my sin - ful soul was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . .
He lift -ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink -ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift- ed me!

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# 85 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

JOHN E. BODE. J. W. ELLIOTT

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro.n - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt-ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur-murs of self-will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

*Unison* *Harmony*

Nor wan - der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

## 86 I'll Live for Thee.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.

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

CHO.—*I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be.*

*D. C. for Cho.*

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

*That Thou didst give Thy-self for me, My Sav-iour and my God!*

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## 87 Behold a Stranger at the Door.

JOSEPH GRIGG. J. E. GOULD.

1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd be-fore,
2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will, the ver-y friend you need-

He wait-ed long, is wait-ing still, You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
The friend of sin-ners; yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-va-ry!

# 88 More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would 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;

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.

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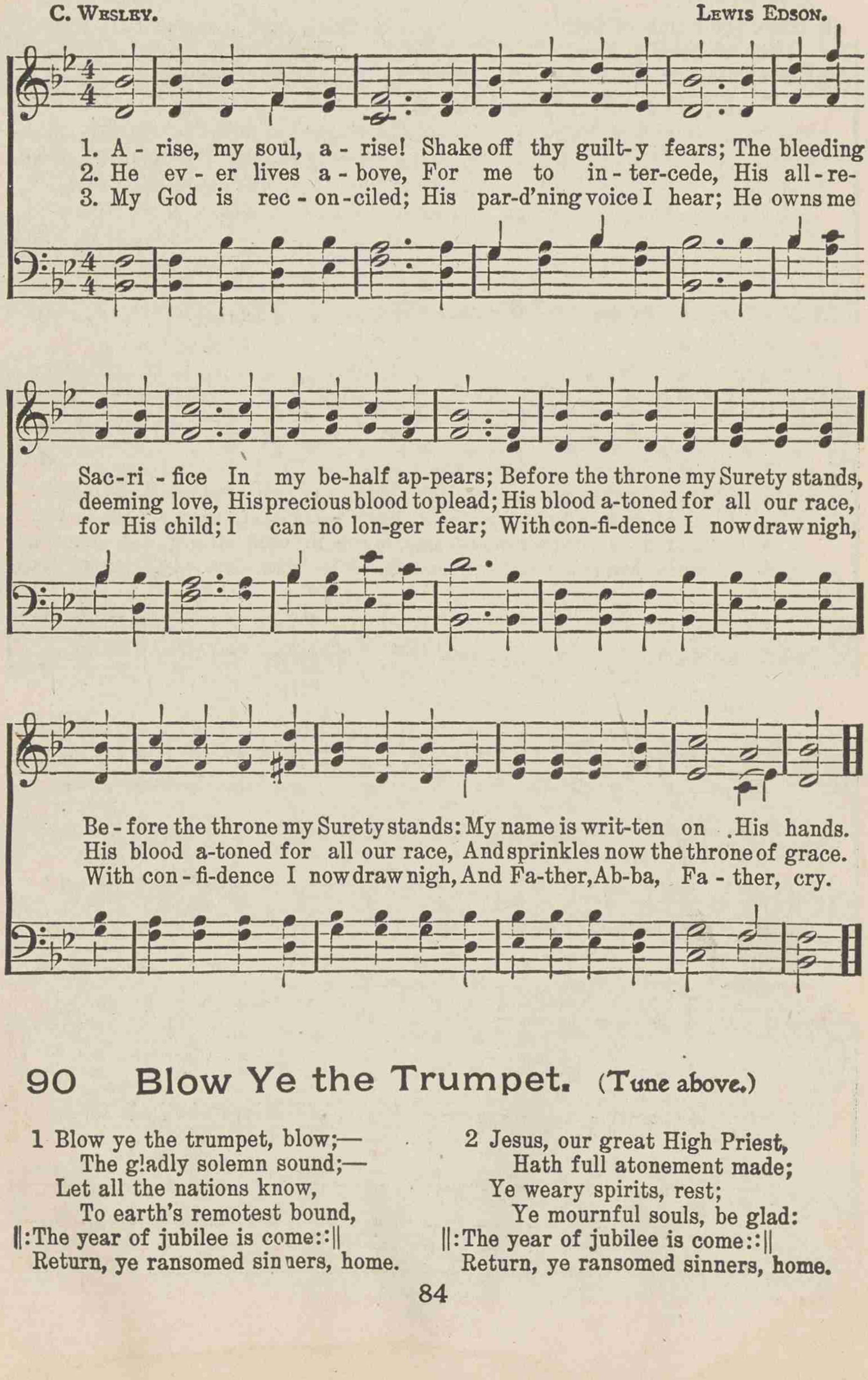
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

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## 89 Arise, my Soul, Arise!

C. WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.




## 90 Blow Ye the Trumpet. (Tune above.)

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow;—
The gladly solemn sound;—
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
‖:The year of jubilee is come::‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
‖:The year of jubilee is come::‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

## Blow Ye the Trumpet.—*Concluded.*
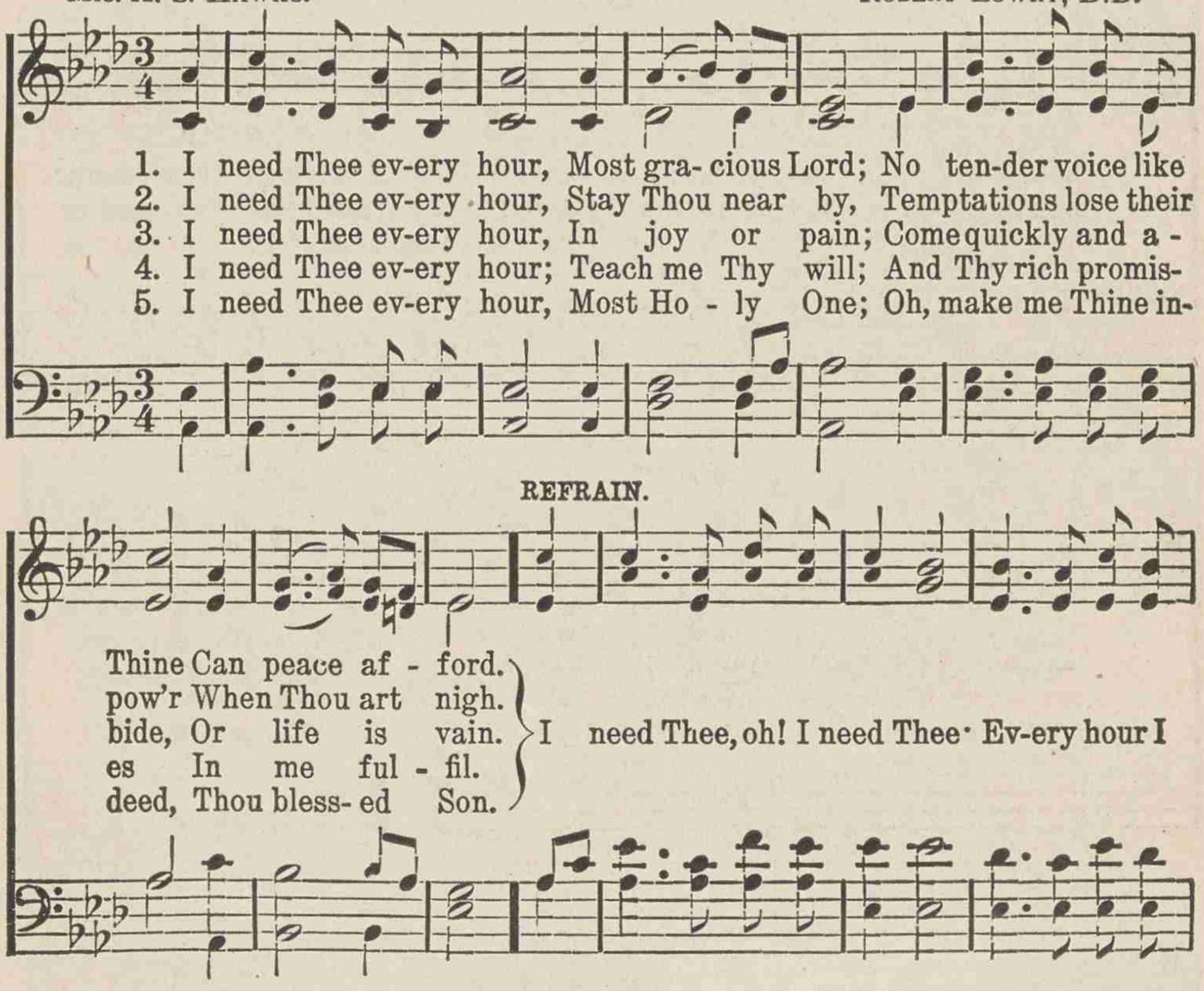
3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
‖: The year of jubilee is come; :‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
‖: The year of jubilee is come! :‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

C. Wesley.

## 91 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. A. S. Hawks. Robert Lowry, D.D.




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# 92 Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.
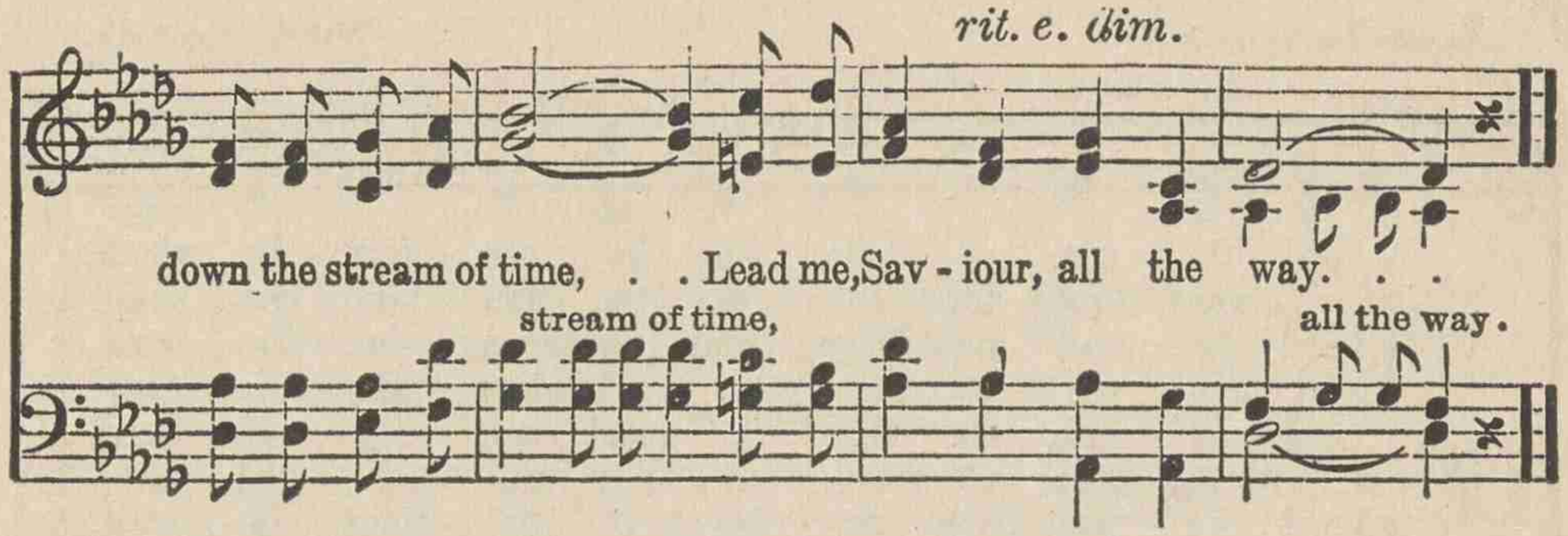
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly lead me all the way (all the way); I am safe when by Thy side (by Thy side), I would in Thy love a - bide (love a - bide).
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's storm - y bil - lows roll (bil - lows roll); I am safe when Thou art nigh (Thou art nigh), On Thy mer - cy I re - ly (I re - ly).
3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last (till at last), When the storm of life is past (life is past), I shall reach the land of day (land of day), Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a - way).

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . Gen - tly lead me, lest I stray;

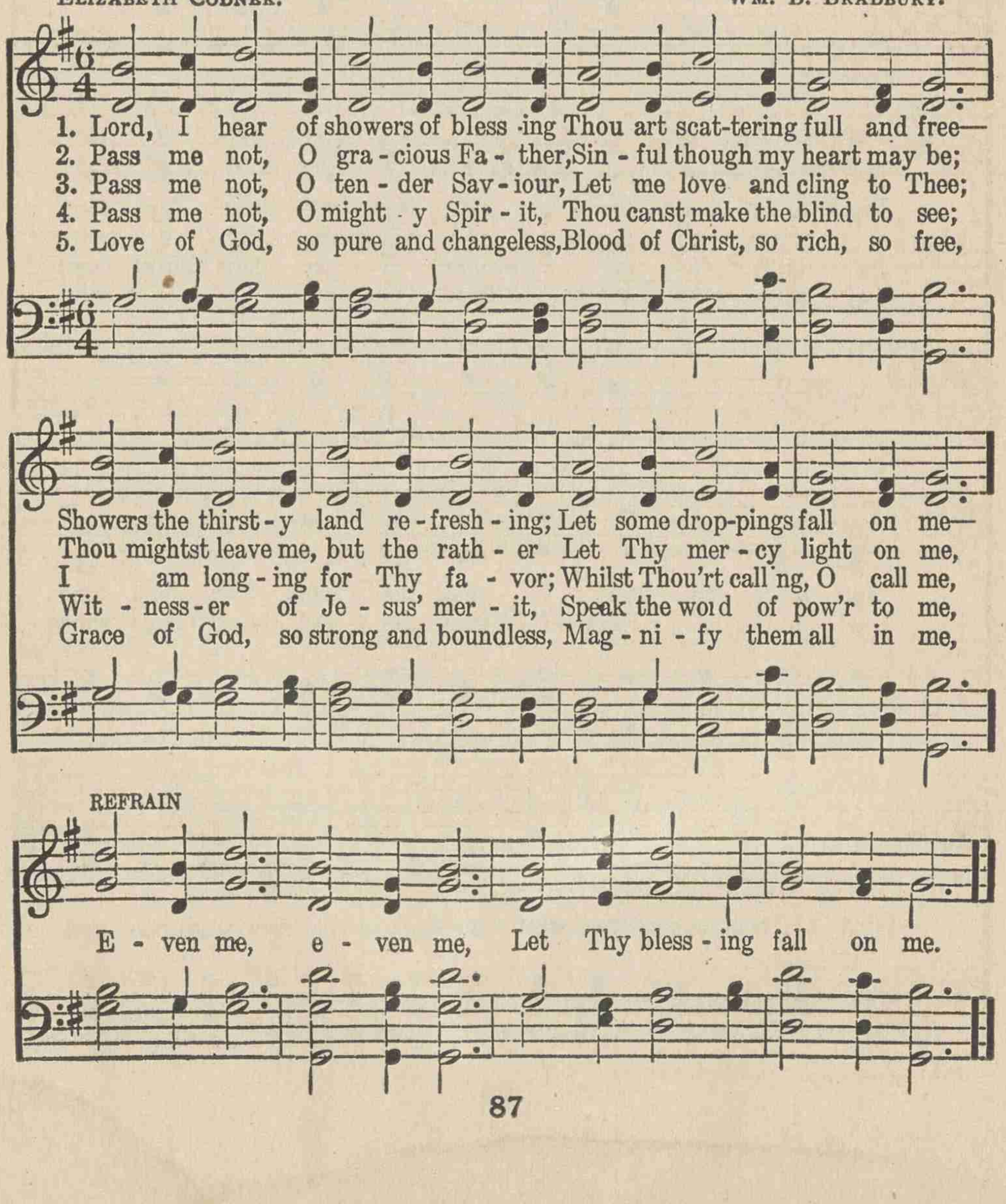
Used by per. John J. Hood, Philadelphia.

## Lead Me, Saviour.—*Concluded.*




## 93 Even Me.

ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.



# 94 Lord Jesus, I Long to Be.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
   I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
   And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat,
   I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied - feet;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;
   Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know;
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st no;

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

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and

95 # Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN, D. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on.
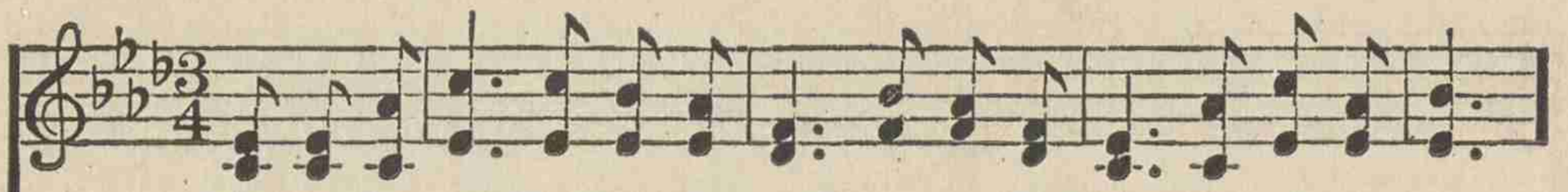
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till

Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on? I loved the gar-ish day; and, spite of
The night is gone: And with the morn those an-gel fac-es
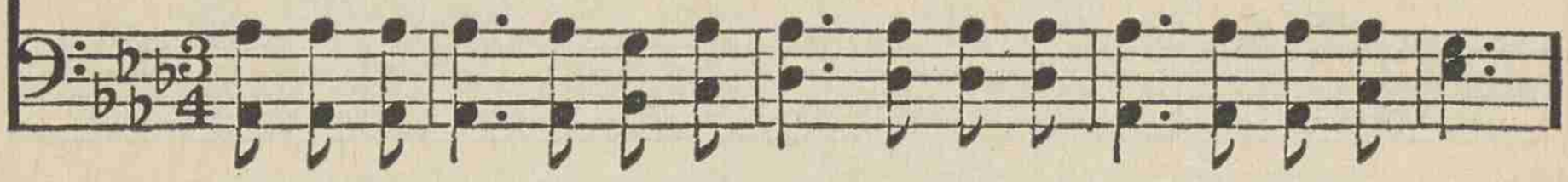
see .... The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
fears,.. Pride ruled my will; re-member, not past years.
smile,.. Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.
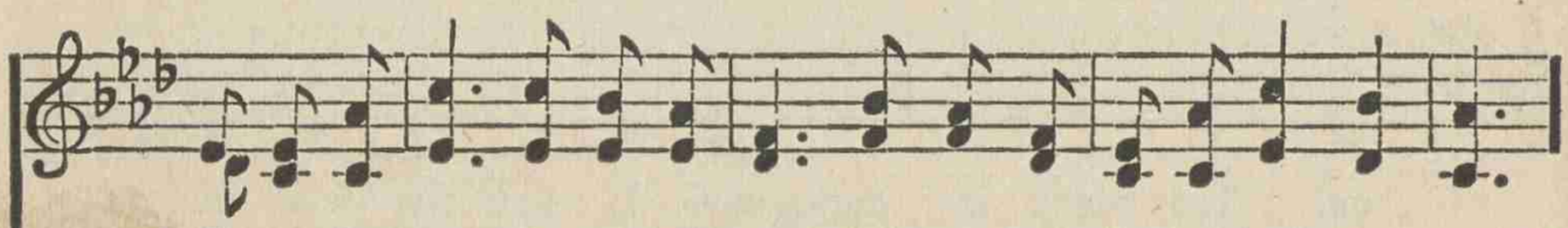
# 96. Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
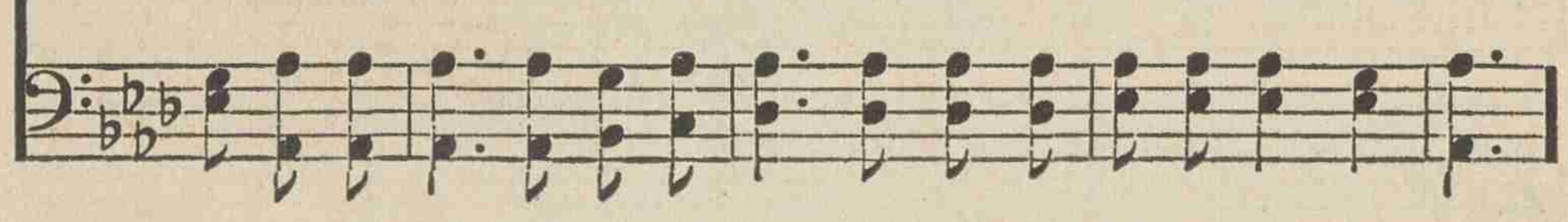


1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de -sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
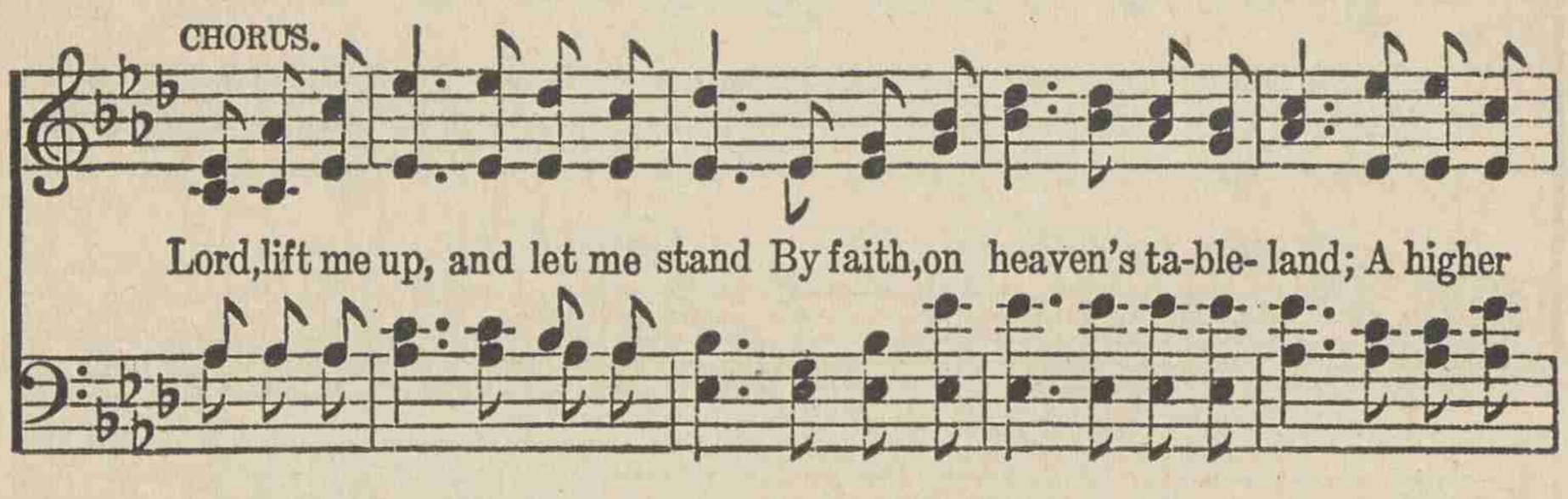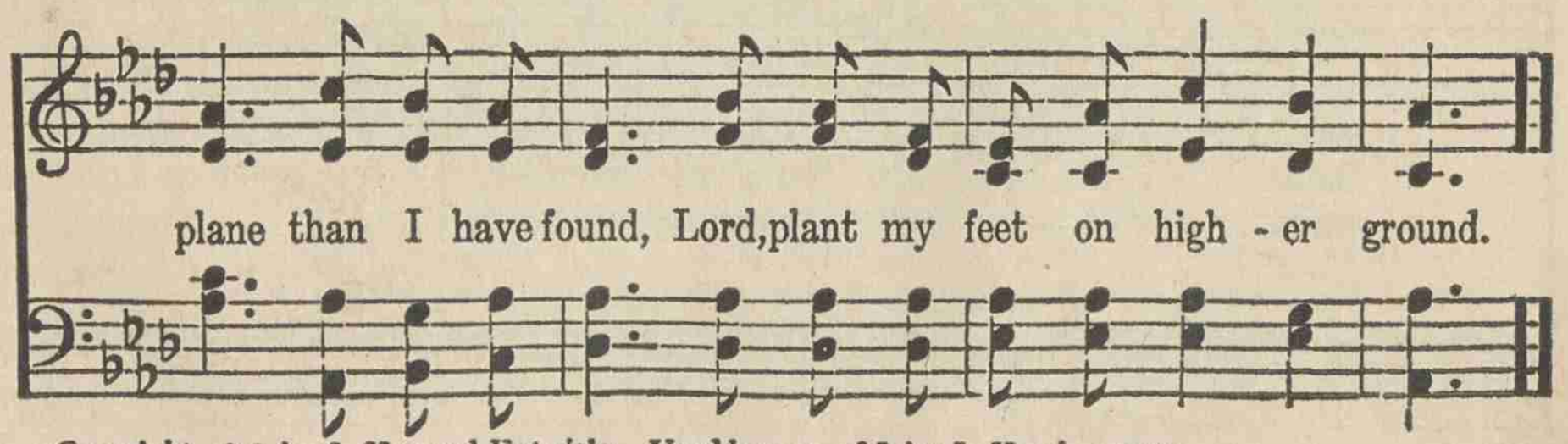




Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."



CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up, and let me stand By faith, on heaven's ta-ble- land; A higher
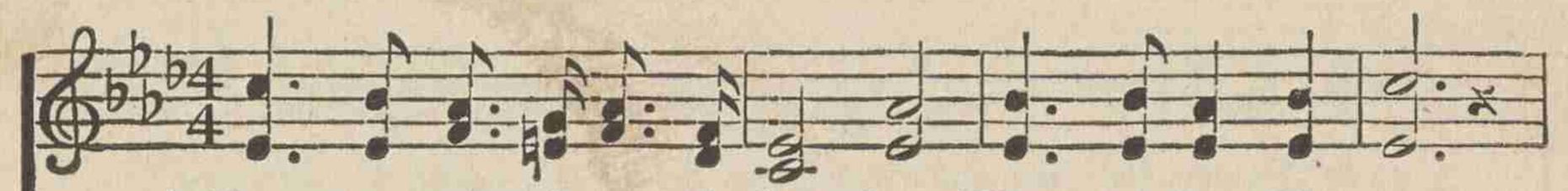


plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.
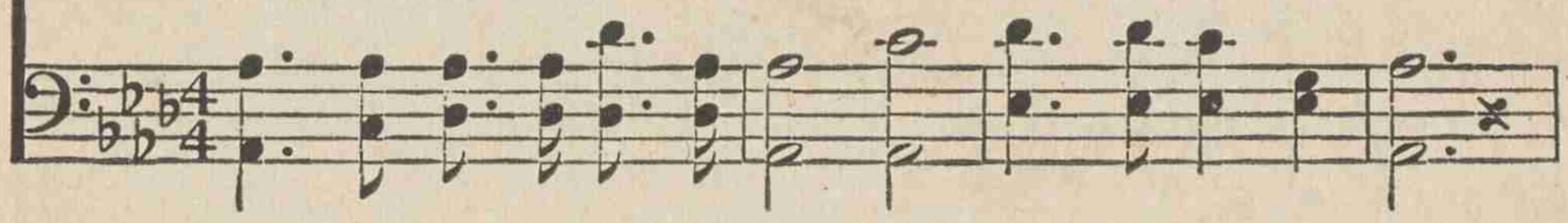
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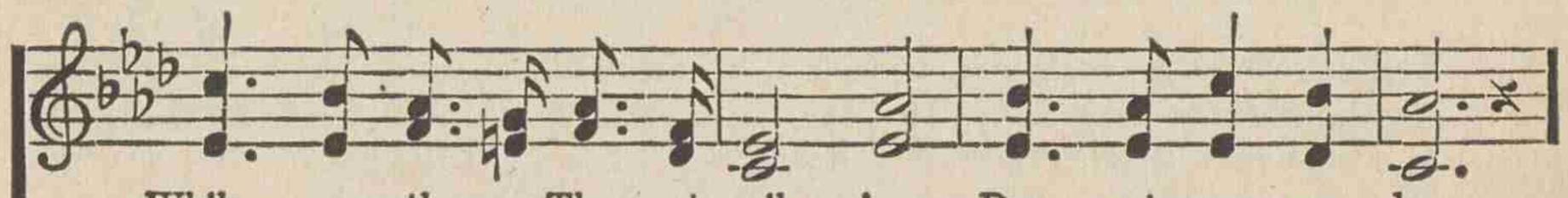
# 97 Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.
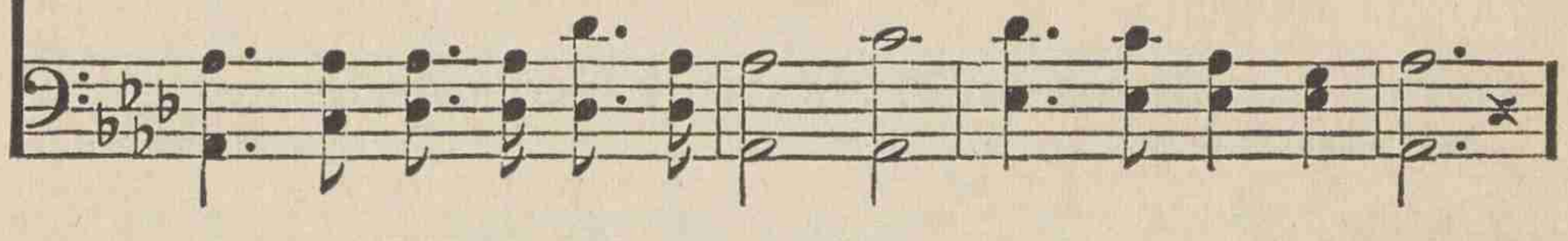


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief.
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me,
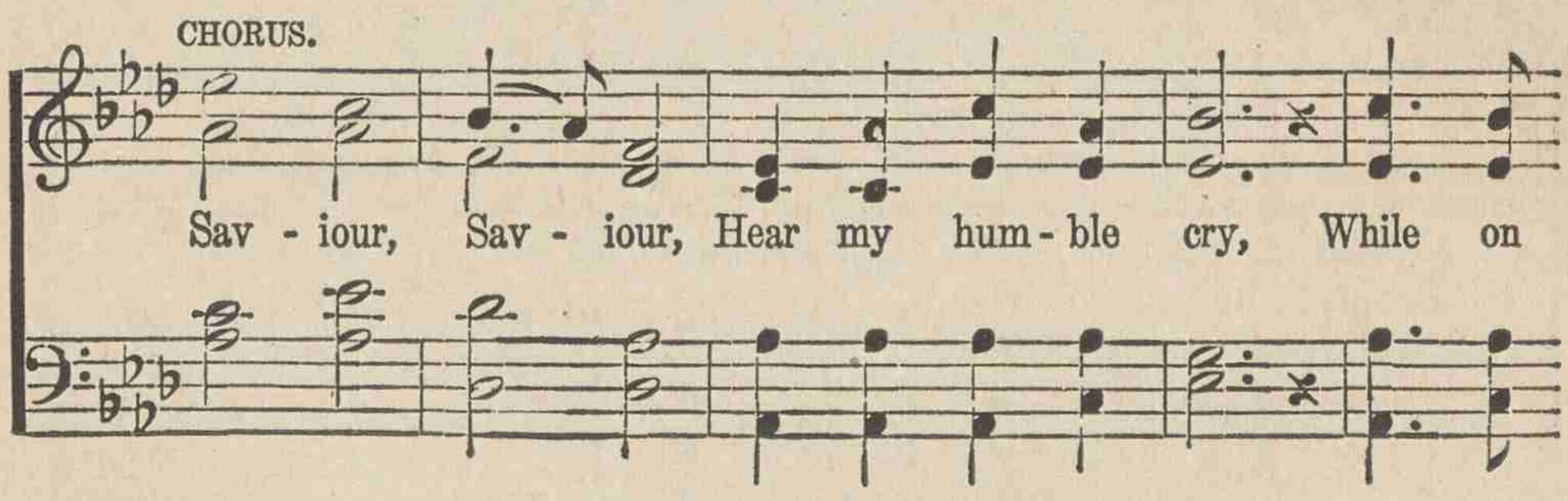




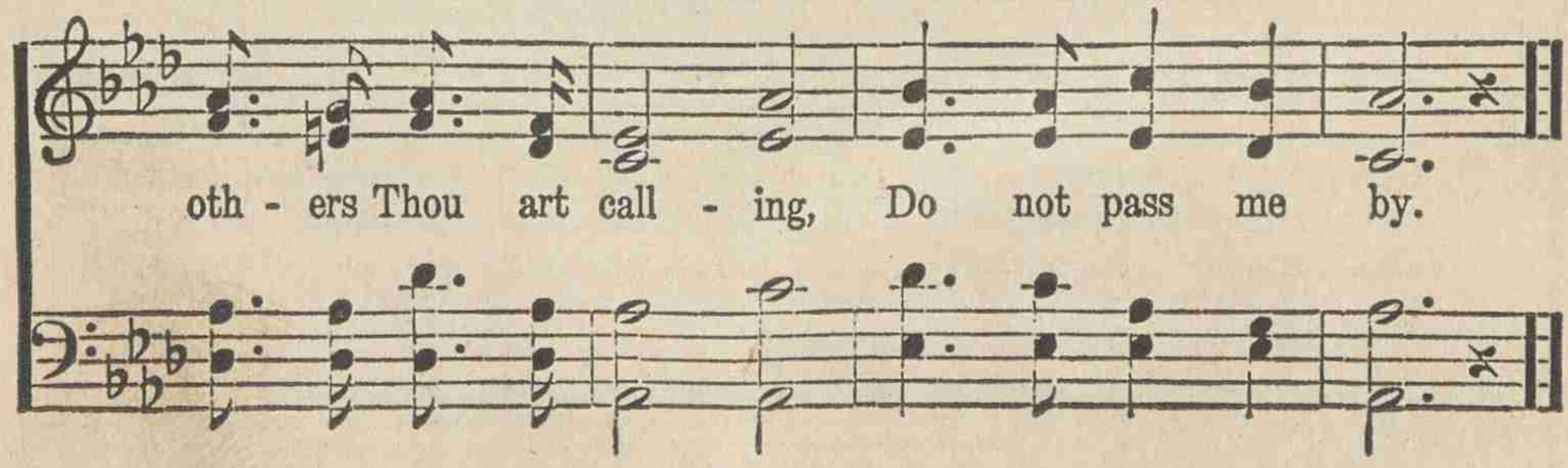
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



CHORUS.



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry, While on



oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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## 98 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN. T. R. MATTHEWS.

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;
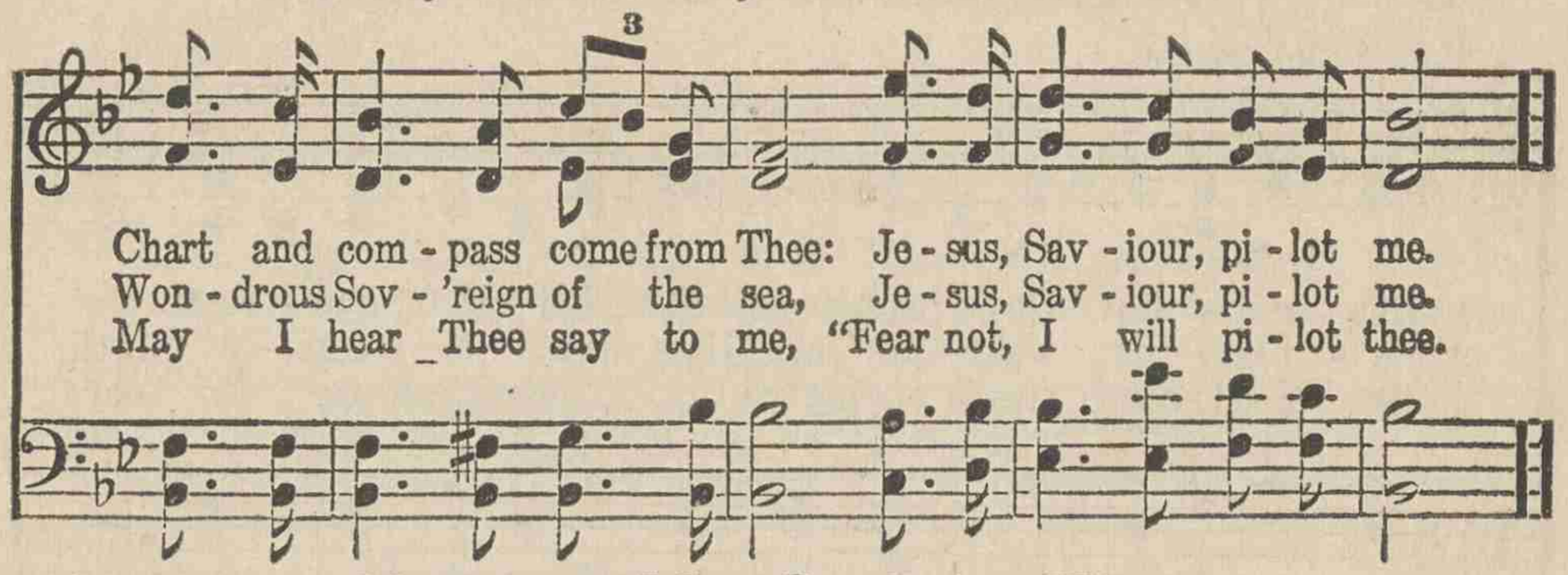
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong;
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

## 99 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

E. HOPPER, D.D. J. E. GOULD.
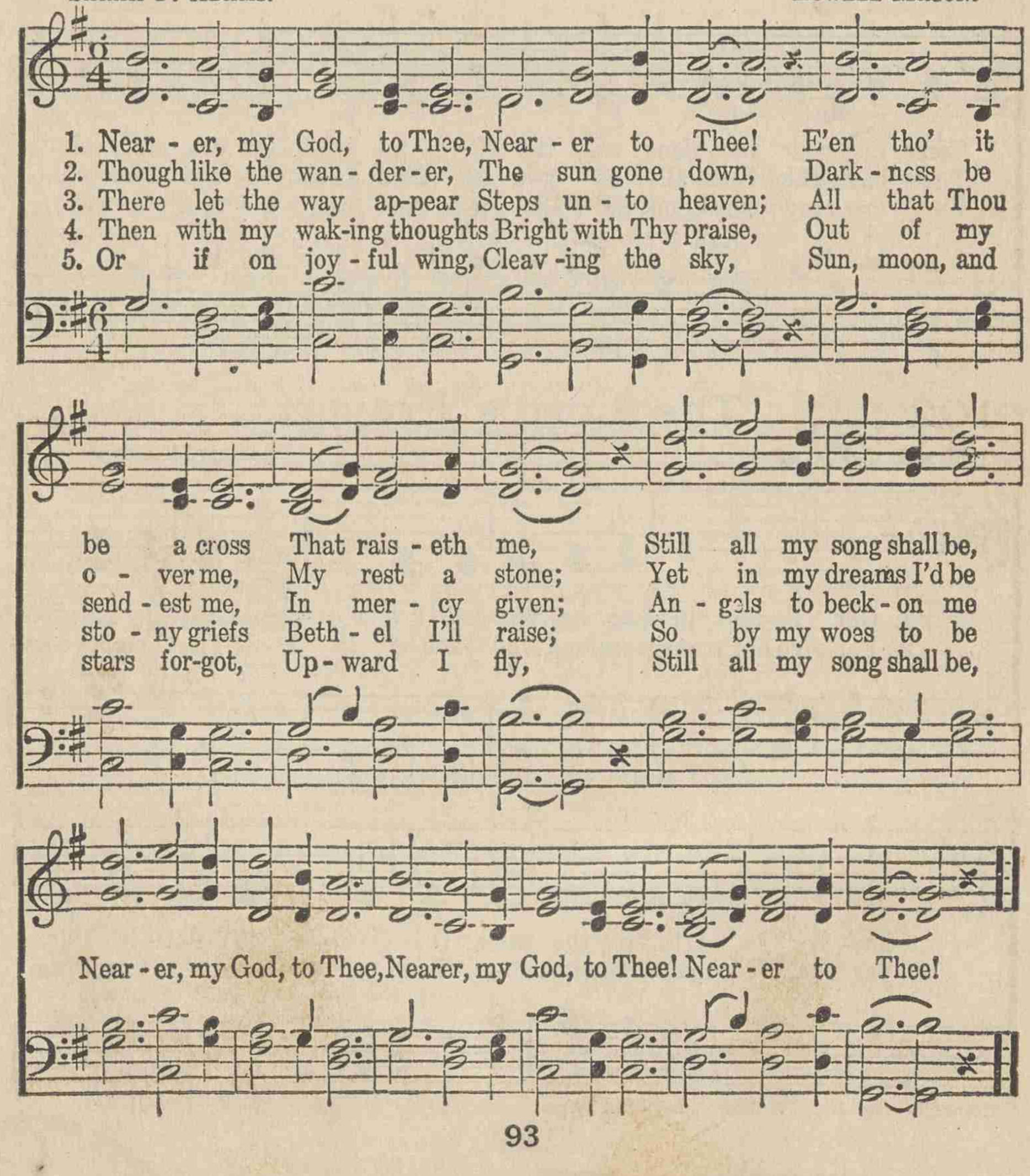
1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me, O-ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal,
Boist'-rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,



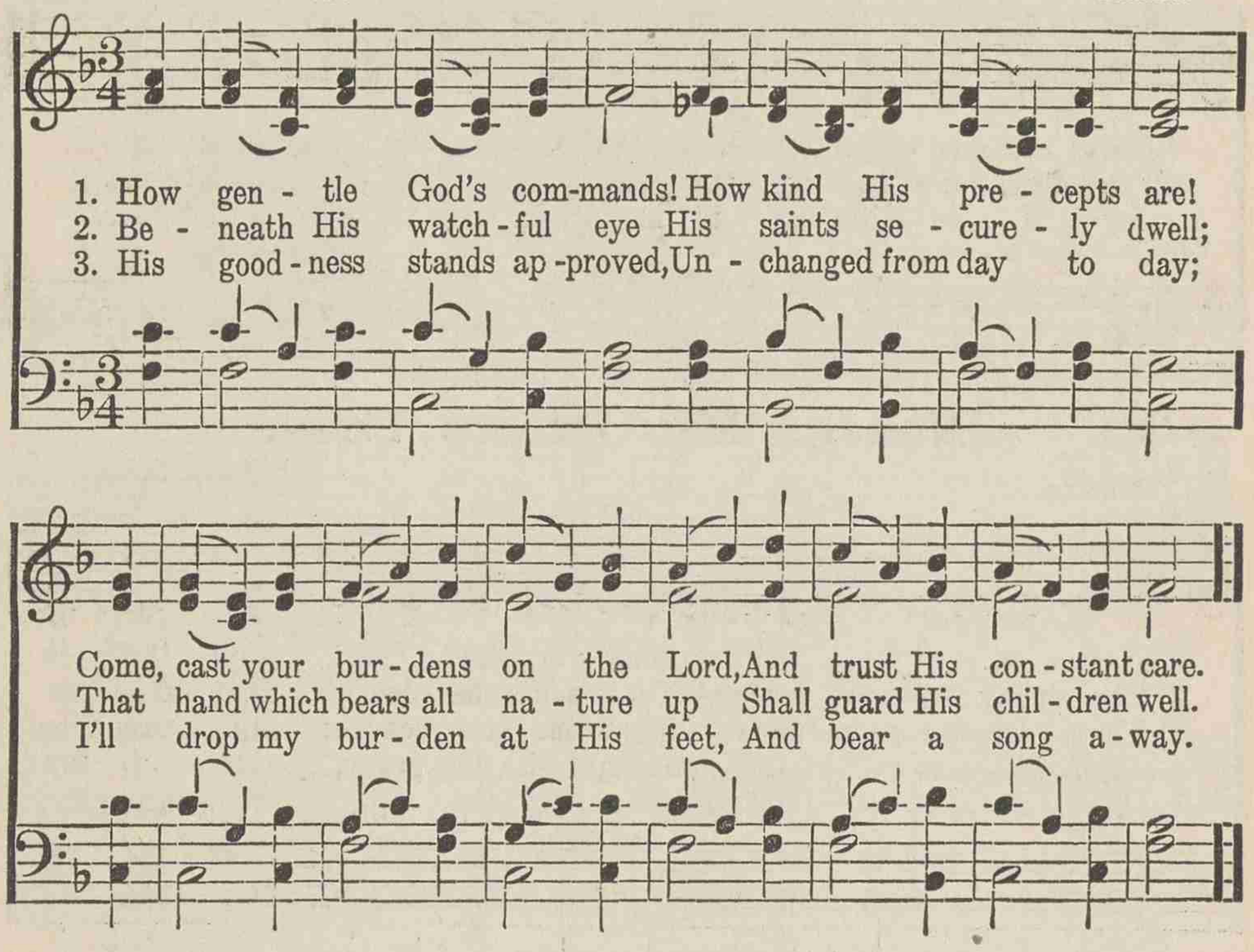

## 100 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.
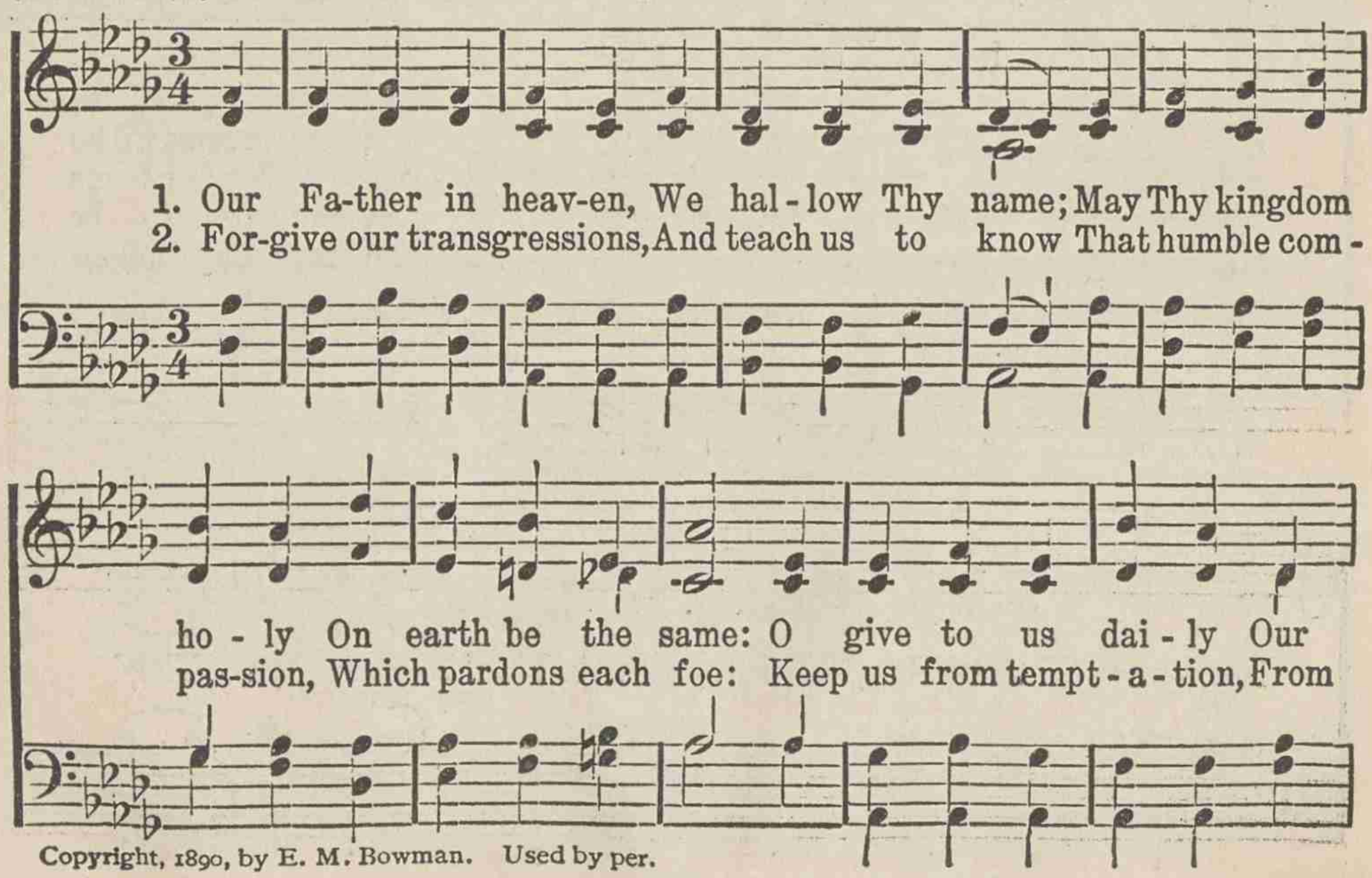


## 101 How Gentle God's Commands!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. HANS NAEGELI.



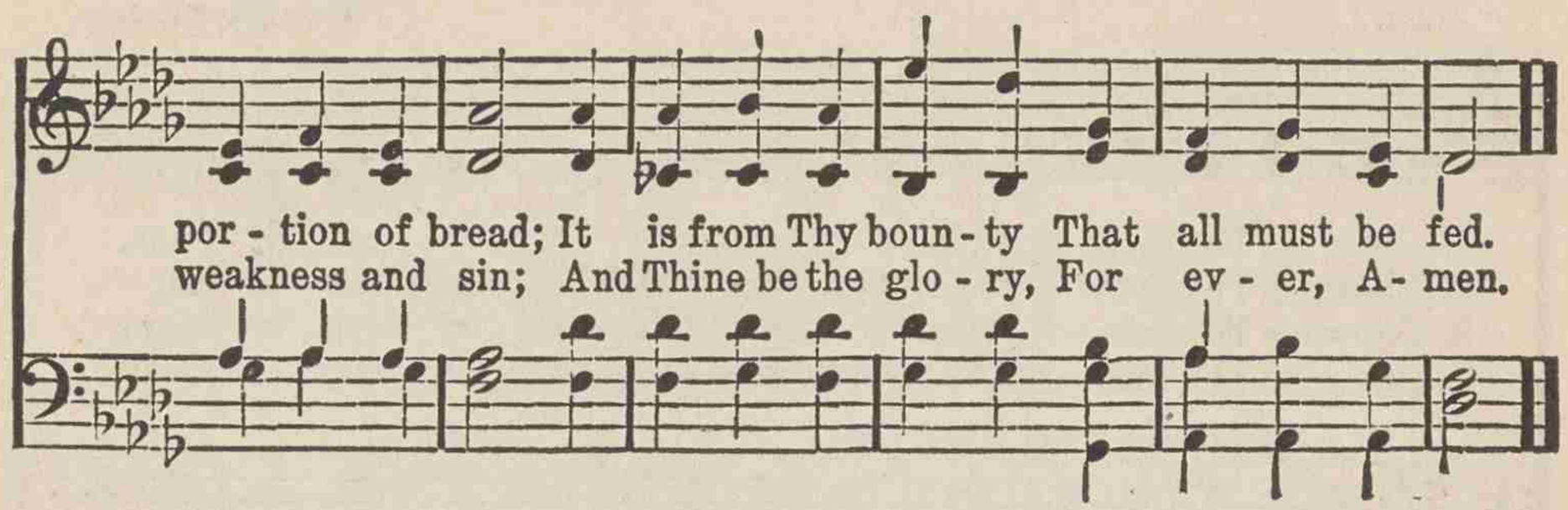

## 102 The Lord's Prayer.

MRS. S. J. HALE. EDWARD M. BOWMAN.
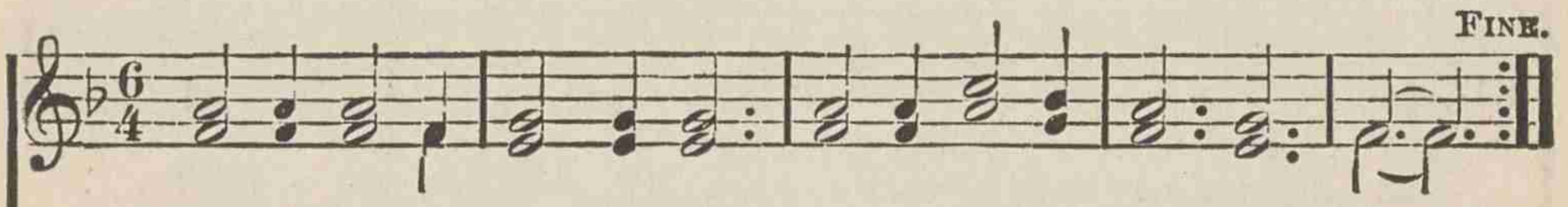



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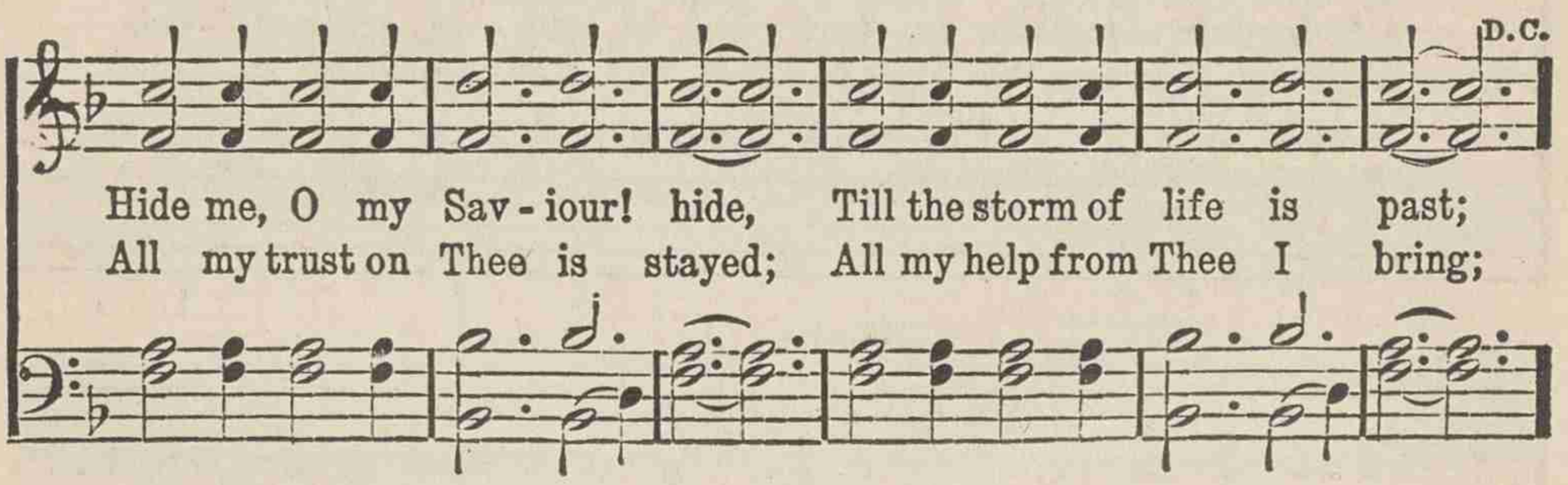
## The Lord's Prayer.—*Concluded.*




## 103 Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

C. Wesley. Simeon B. Marsh.







3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon 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.

# 104 Show Me Thy Face.

Anon. DAVENANT, arr.

1. Show me Thy face—one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,
2. Show me Thy face—my faith and love Shall hence-forth fix - ed be,
3. Show me Thy face—I shall for - get The wea - ry days of yore,
4. Show me Thy face—the heav-iest cross Will then seem light to bear,
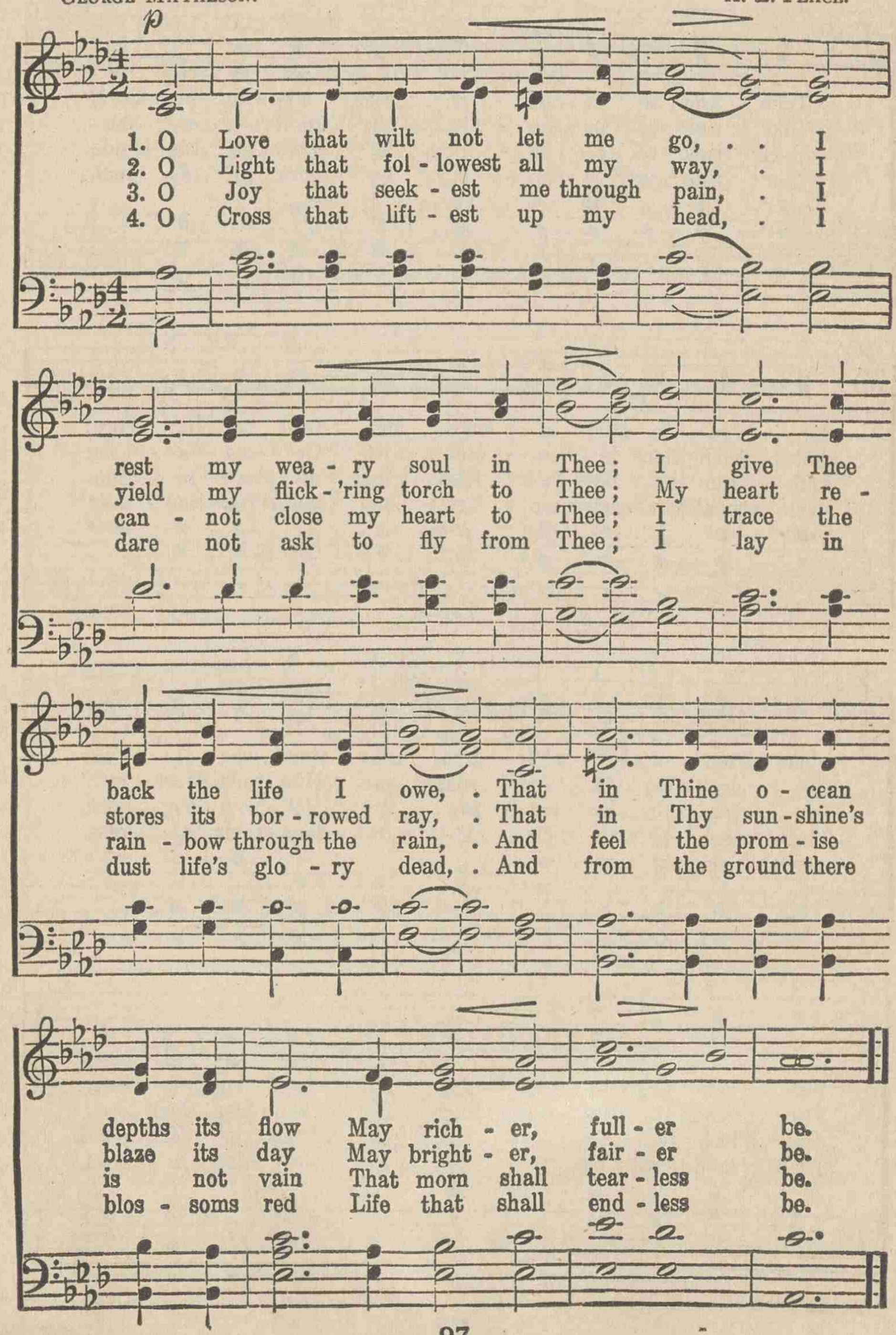
And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:
And nothing here have power to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty.
The fret-ting ghosts of vain re - gret Shall haunt my soul no more.
There will be gain in ev - 'ry loss, And peace with ev - 'ry care.

All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,
My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see,
All doubts and fears for fu - ture years, In qui - et trust sub - side,
With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as brief as blest,

The beau-ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau - ti - ful a - gain.
Il - lu - sive vis - ion - a - ry,—Thou, The one re - al - i - ty!
And naught but blest content and calm With-in my breast a - bide.
Till I have laid my bur - den down, And en - tered in - to rest.

# 105 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. A. L. PEACE.



# 106 Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, and feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret, with Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive be - neath His con - trol;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it to foun - tains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for serv - ice a - bove.

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# 107 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

Tr. by J. BORTHWICK. WEBER, arr by H. P. MAIN.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:
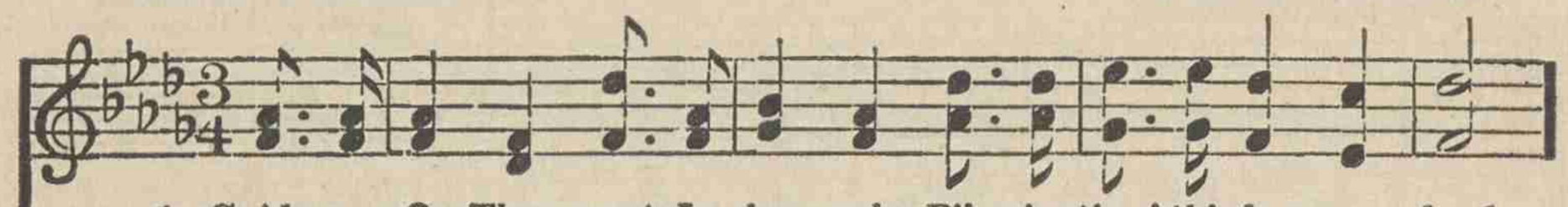
Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor-rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

*Rit.....*
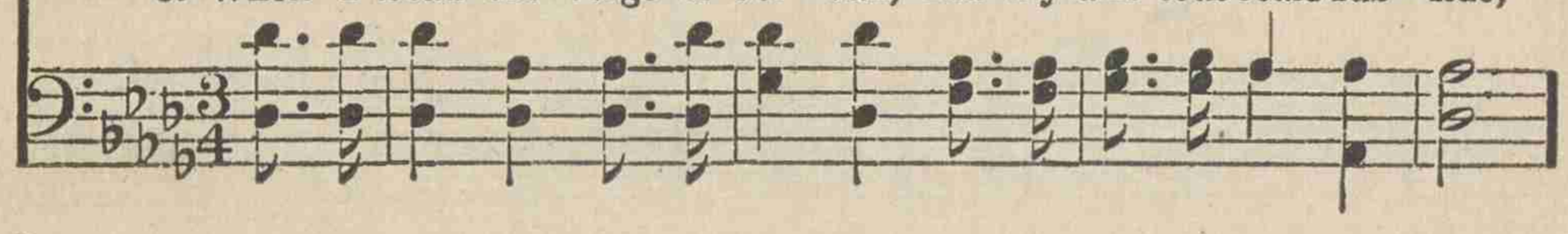
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.
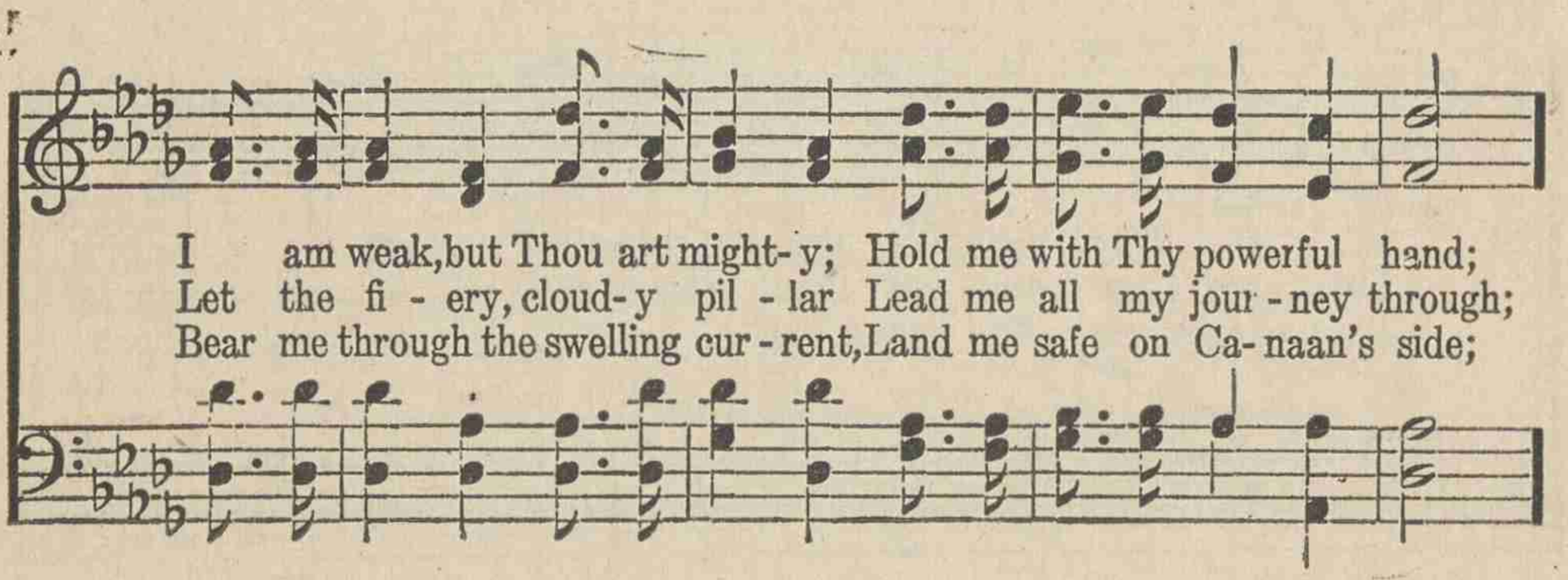
# 108 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. THOMAS HASTINGS.
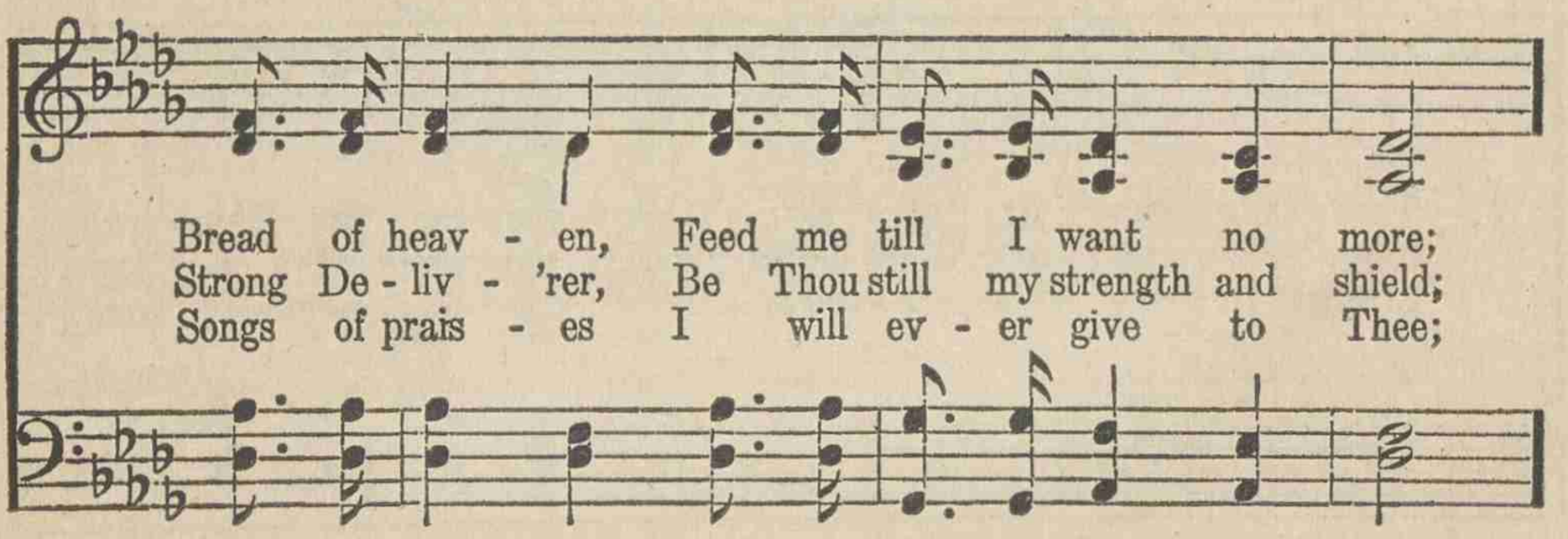


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar -ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys -tal foun- tain Whence the healing wa -ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx -ious fears sub - side,
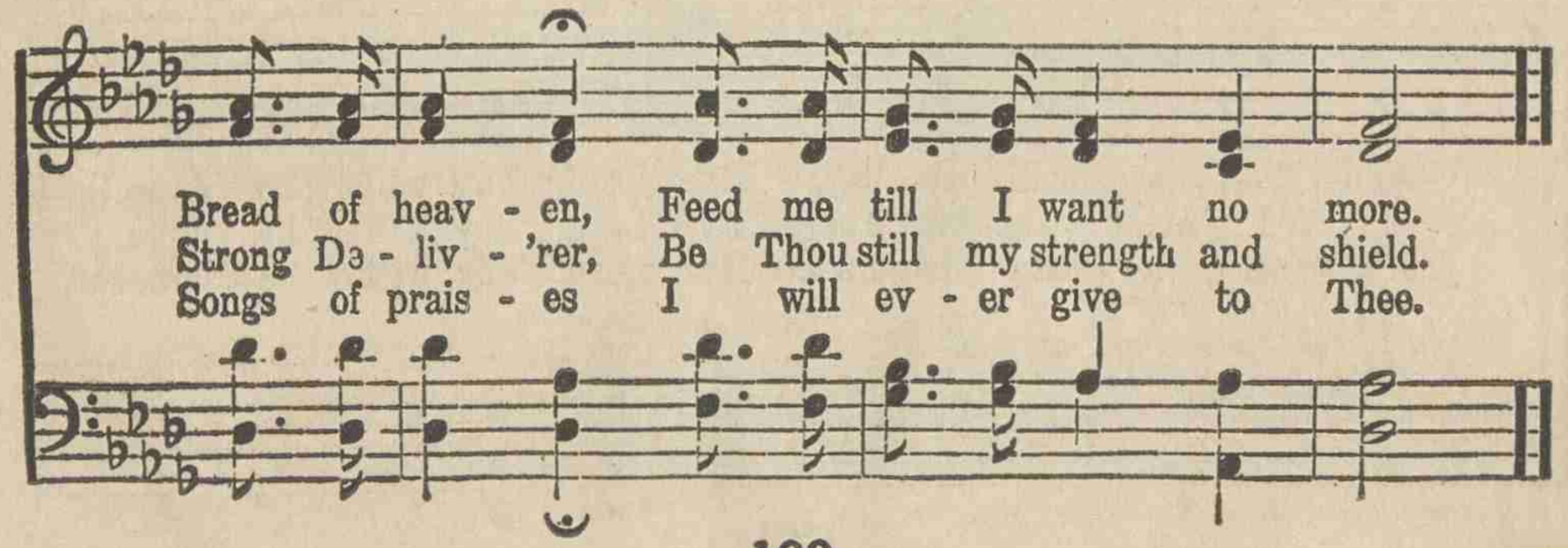




I am weak,but Thou art might- y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud- y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
Bear me through the swelling cur - rent,Land me safe on Ca- naan's side;



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong Da - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

# 109 He Leadeth Me.

Rev. J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! oh! blessed tho't, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

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# 110 Keep Step with the Master.

IDA S. TAYLOR. WILLIAM A. OGDEN
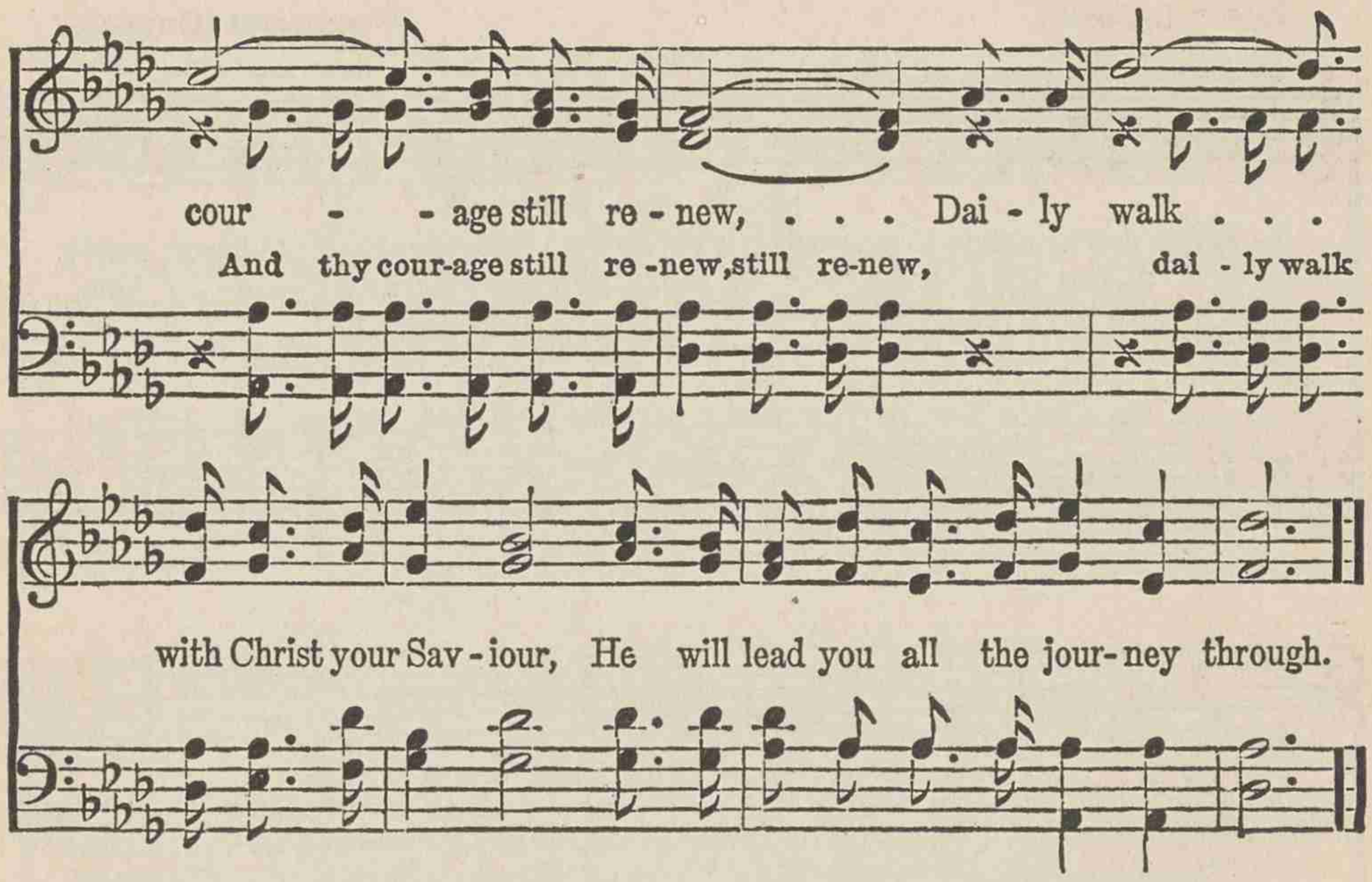
1. Keep step with the Mas-ter, what - ev - er be-tide; Tho' dark be the path-way, keep close to your Guide. While foes are al - lur - ing, and dan - ger is near, When walk - ing with Je - sus you've noth-ing to fear.
2. Keep step with the Mas-ter, wher - ev - er you go; Thro' dark-ness, and shad - ow, the way He will show. The light of His pres-ence your path will il - lume, And make all the des - ert a gar - den of bloom.
3. Keep step with the Mas-ter, nor halt by the way; What-e'er He com- mands you, oh, haste to o - bey! A - rise at His bid - ding, press on in His might; While walking with Je - sus, you're sure to be right.

CHORUS.

Keep - ing step . . . . go brave - ly for - ward, And thy keep - ing step,

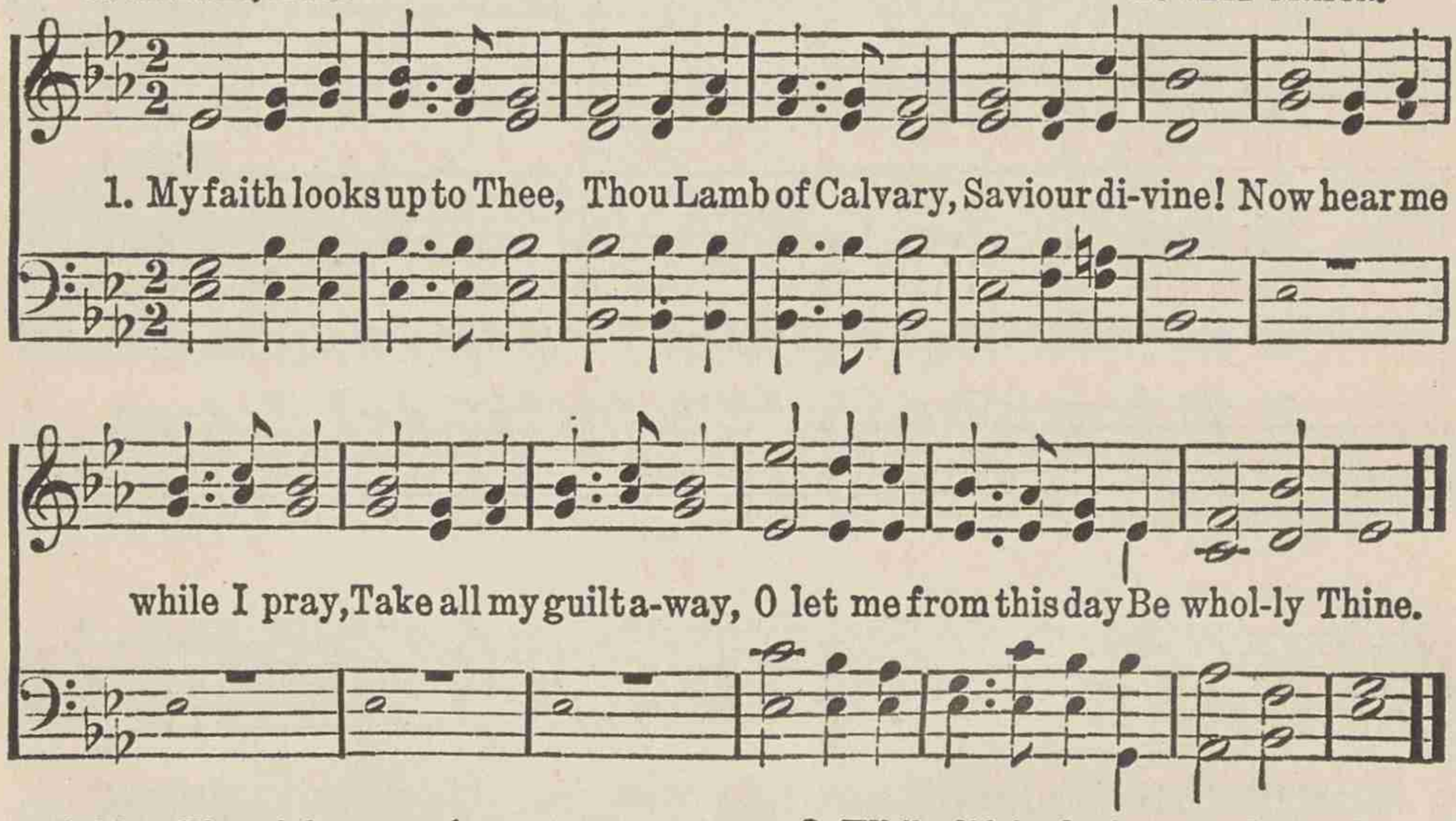
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## Keep Step with the Master.—*Concluded.*




## 111 My Faith Looks Up.

R. Palmer, D.D. Lowell Mason.
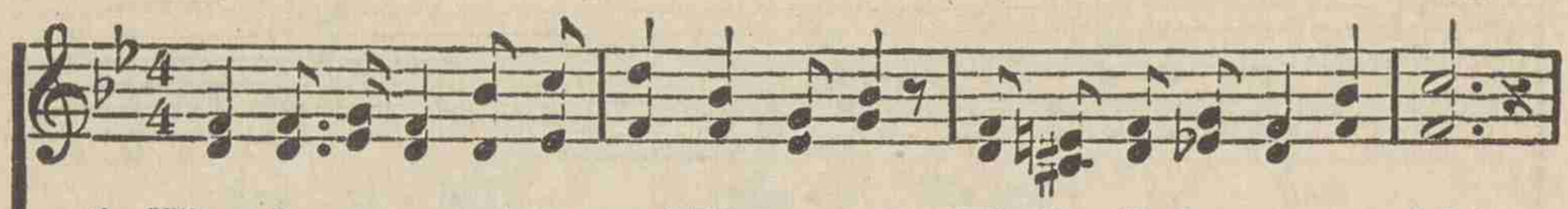



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
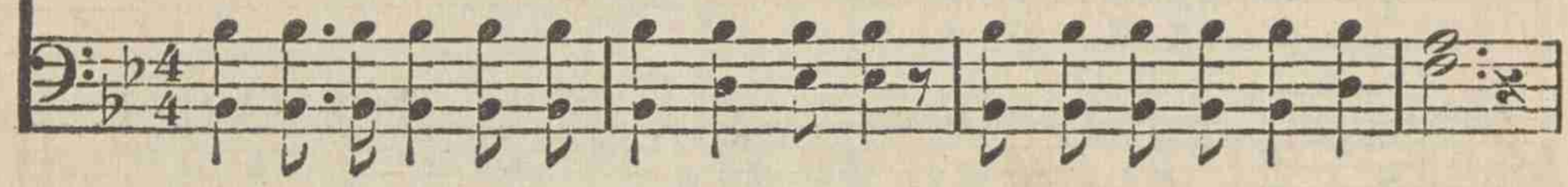
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
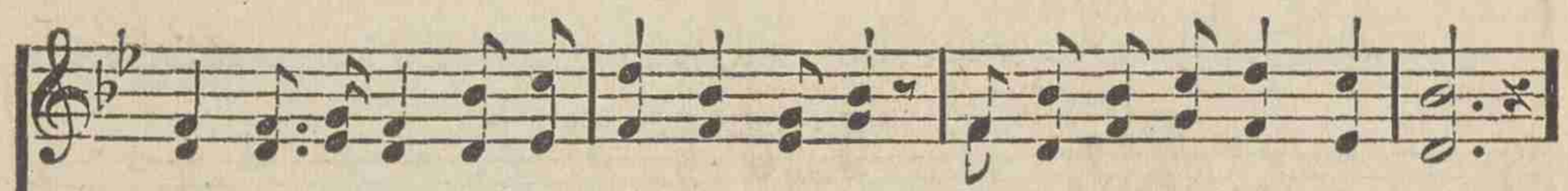
# 112 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.
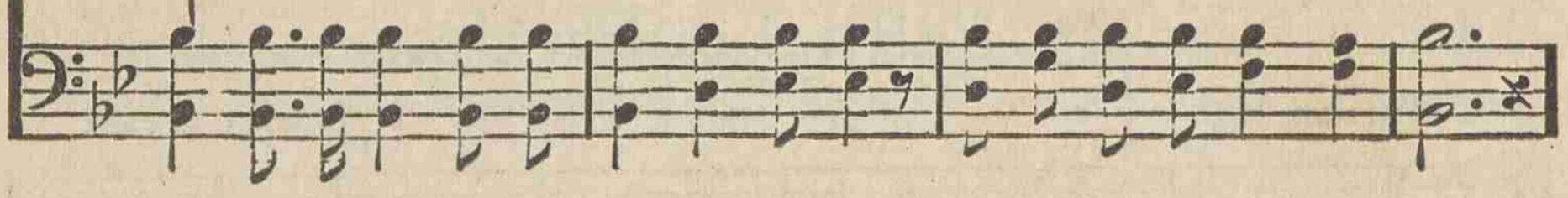


1. When Jesus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morning, He shall call us one by one,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glory they shall share;
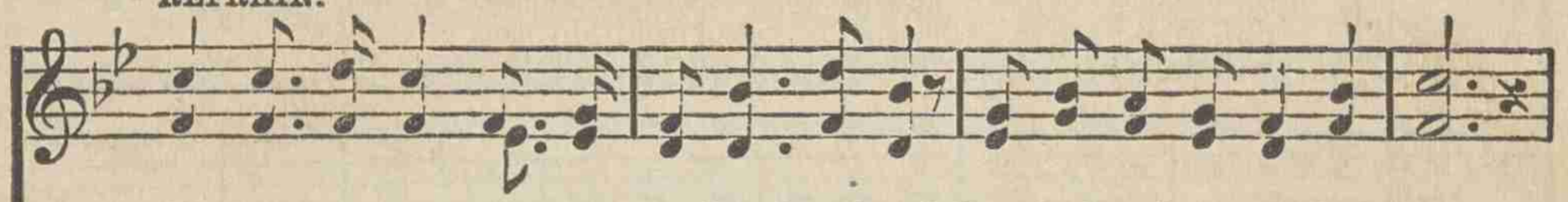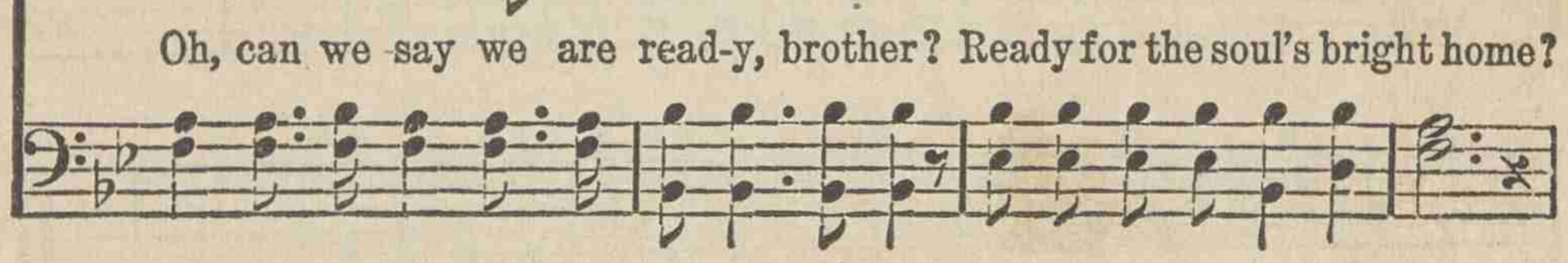




Faith-ful to Him will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He answer thee—Well done?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glo-rious rest.
If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watching there?



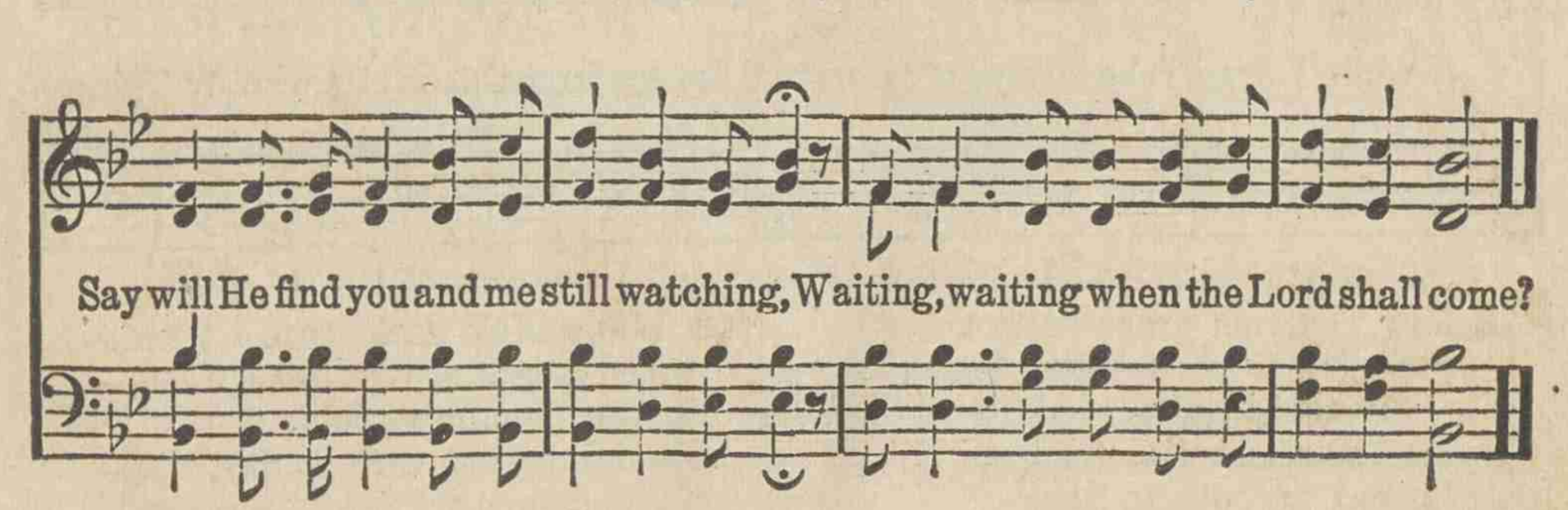
REFRAIN.



Oh, can we say we are read-y, brother? Ready for the soul's bright home?



Say will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?
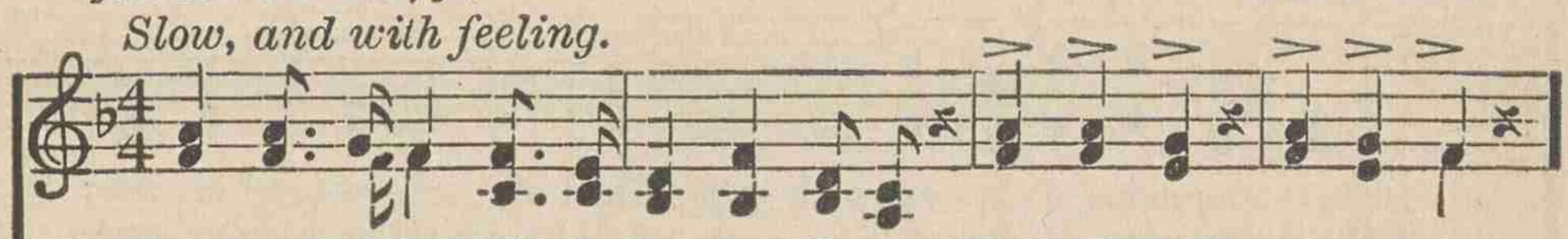


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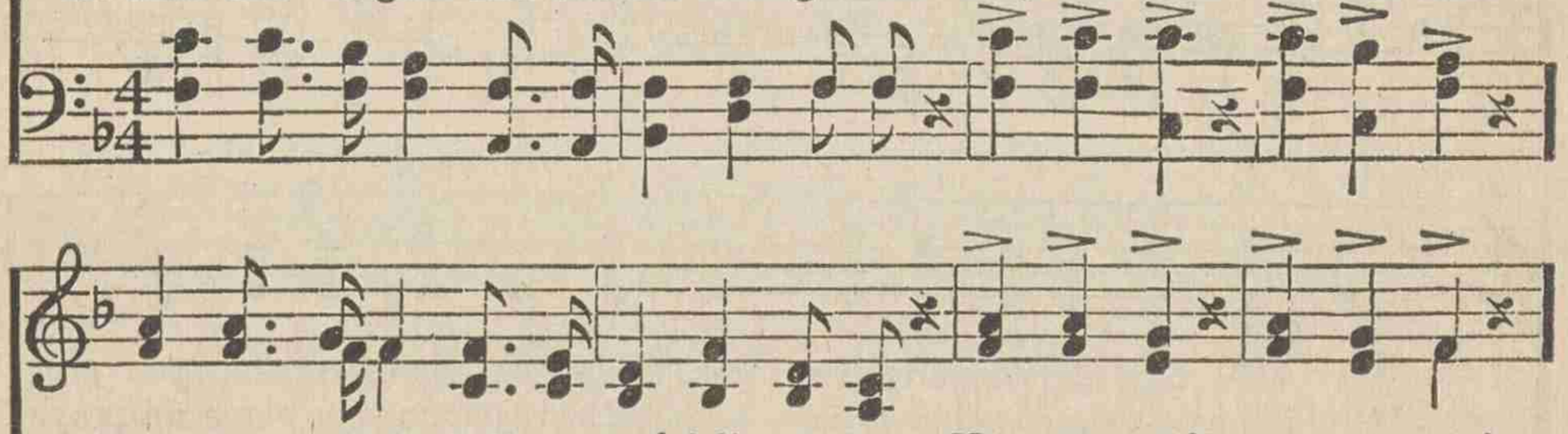
# 113 No, Not One.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. C. HUGG.

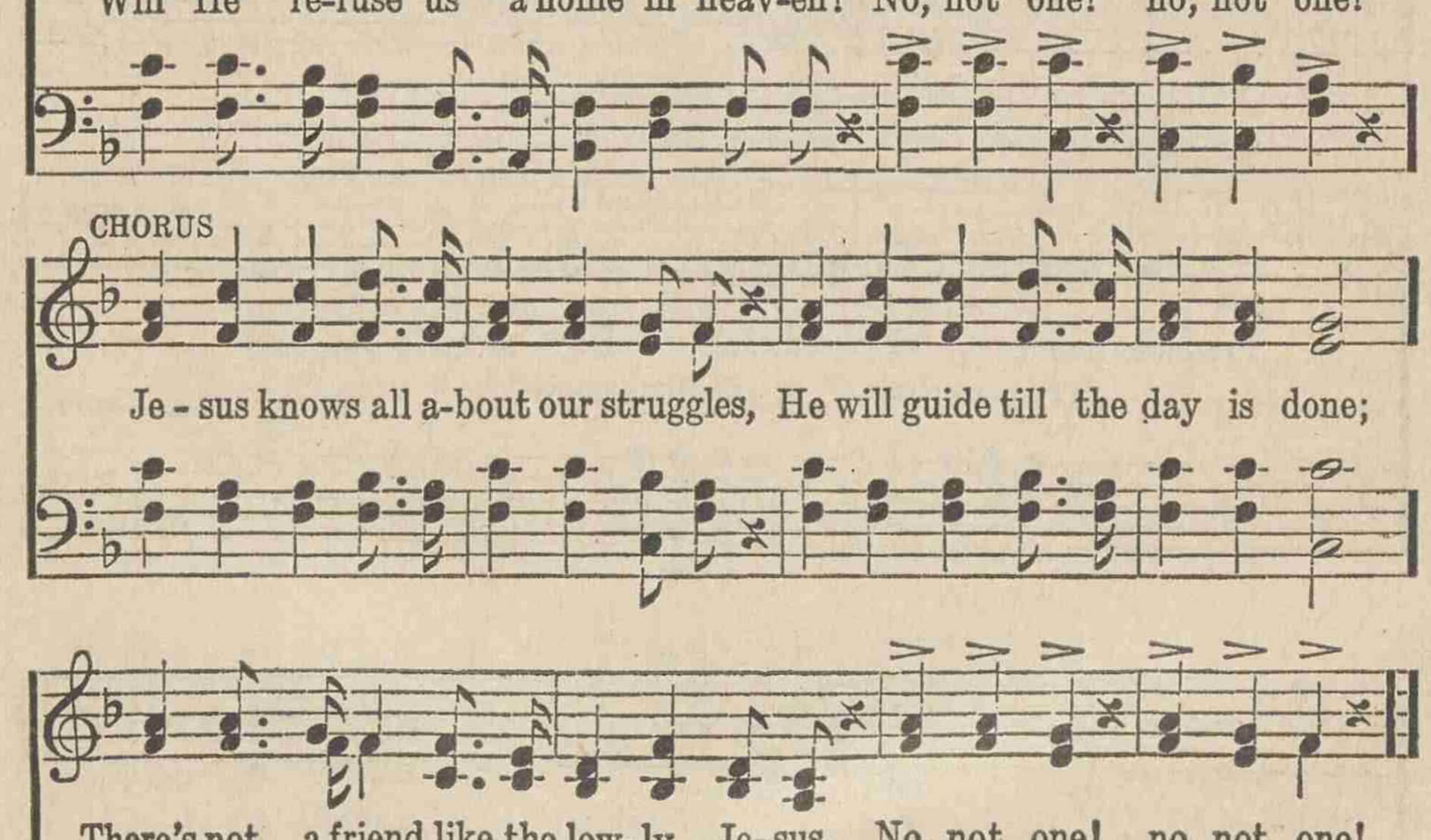
*Slow, and with feeling.*



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!
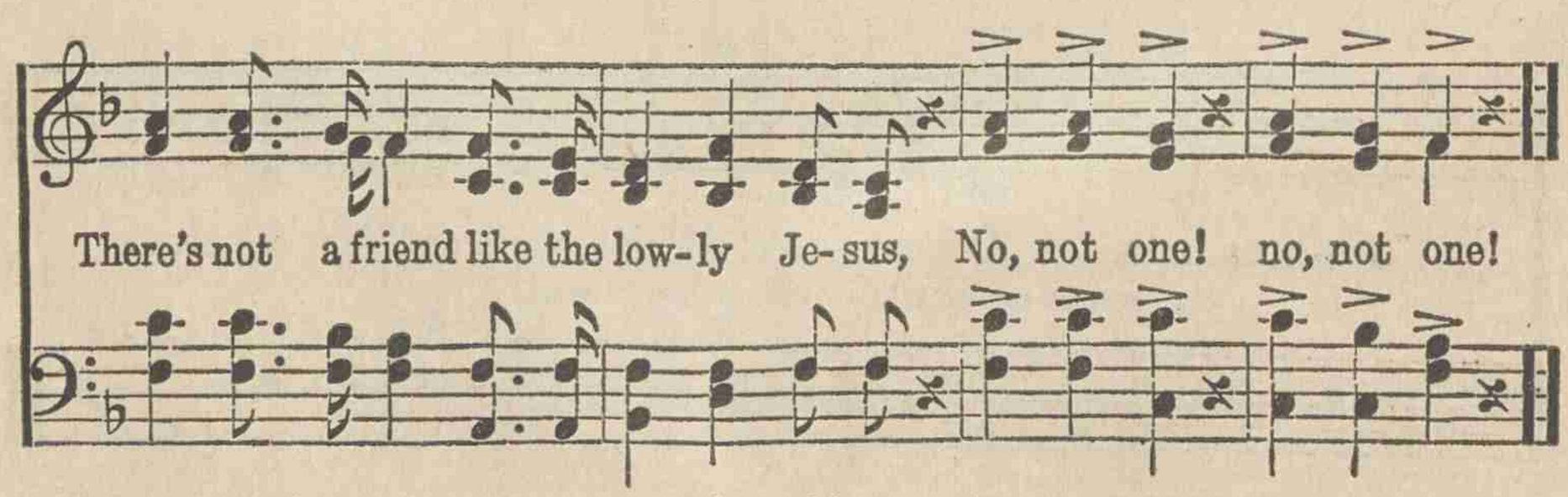


None else could heal all our souls' dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin-ner find that He would not take Him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a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



CHORUS

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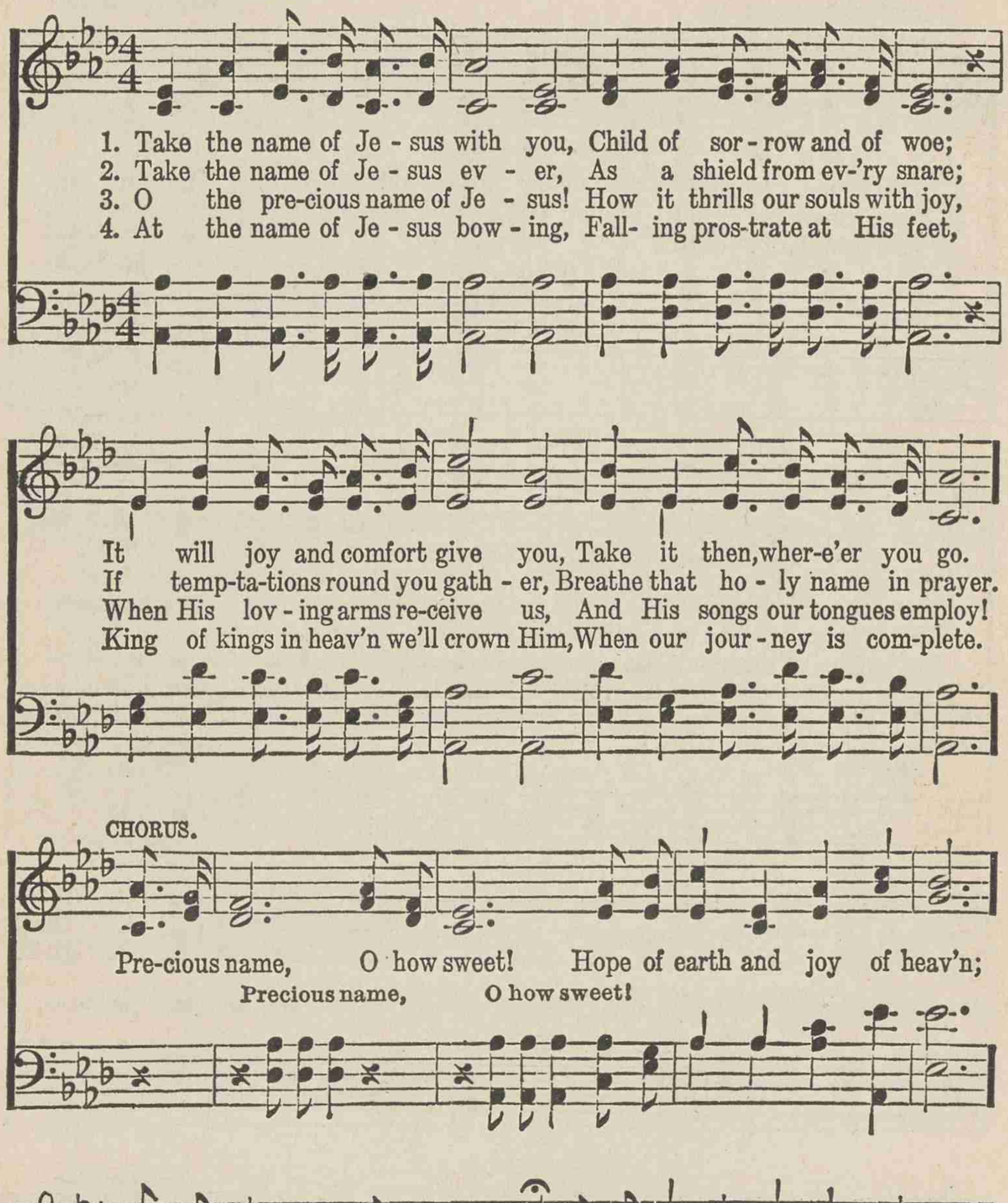


There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

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# 114 Take the Name of Jesus with You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.




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# 115 Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER. H. F. HEMY, adpt.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pri - sons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our fa - thers, God's great power Shall soon all
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and

dun - geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,
heart and con-science free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate
na - tions win for thee; And through the truth that comes from God
foe in all our strife, And preach thee too, as love knows how,

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word: Faith of our fa - thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

# 116 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!
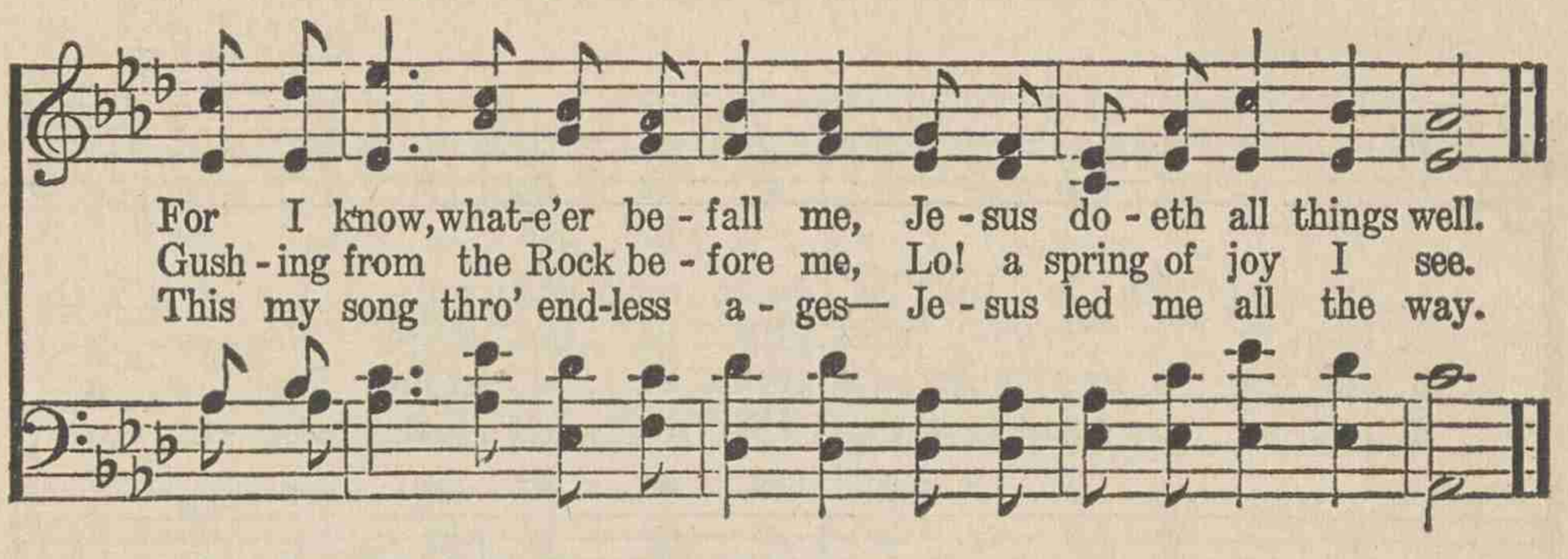
Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa- ther's house a-bove;

Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a - ges—Je-sus led me all the way;
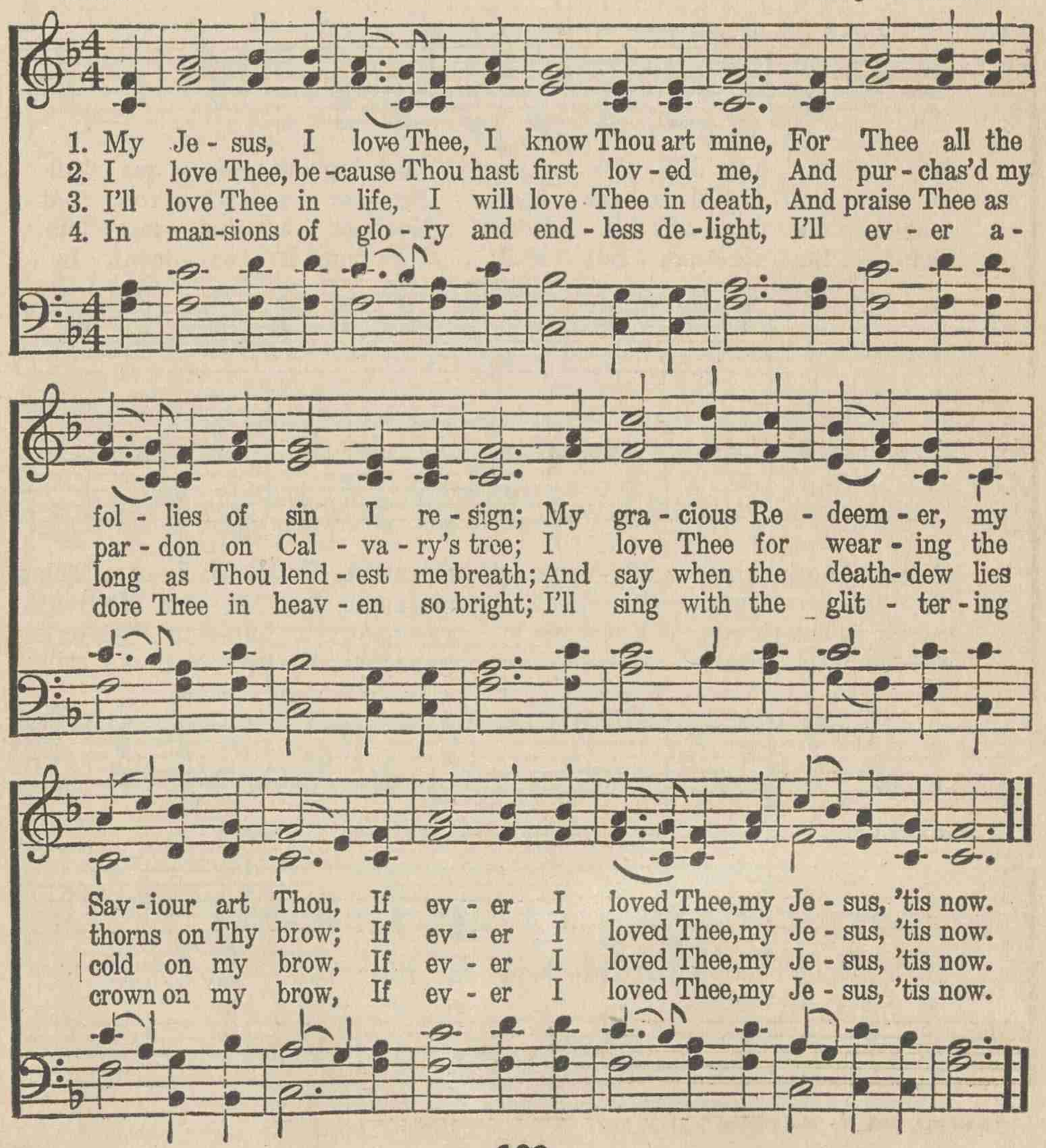
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## All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.—*Concluded.*




## 117 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

ANON. A. J. GORDON.



# 118 Moment by Moment.

D. W. WHITTLE. MARY WHITTLE.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck - oned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine,
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,
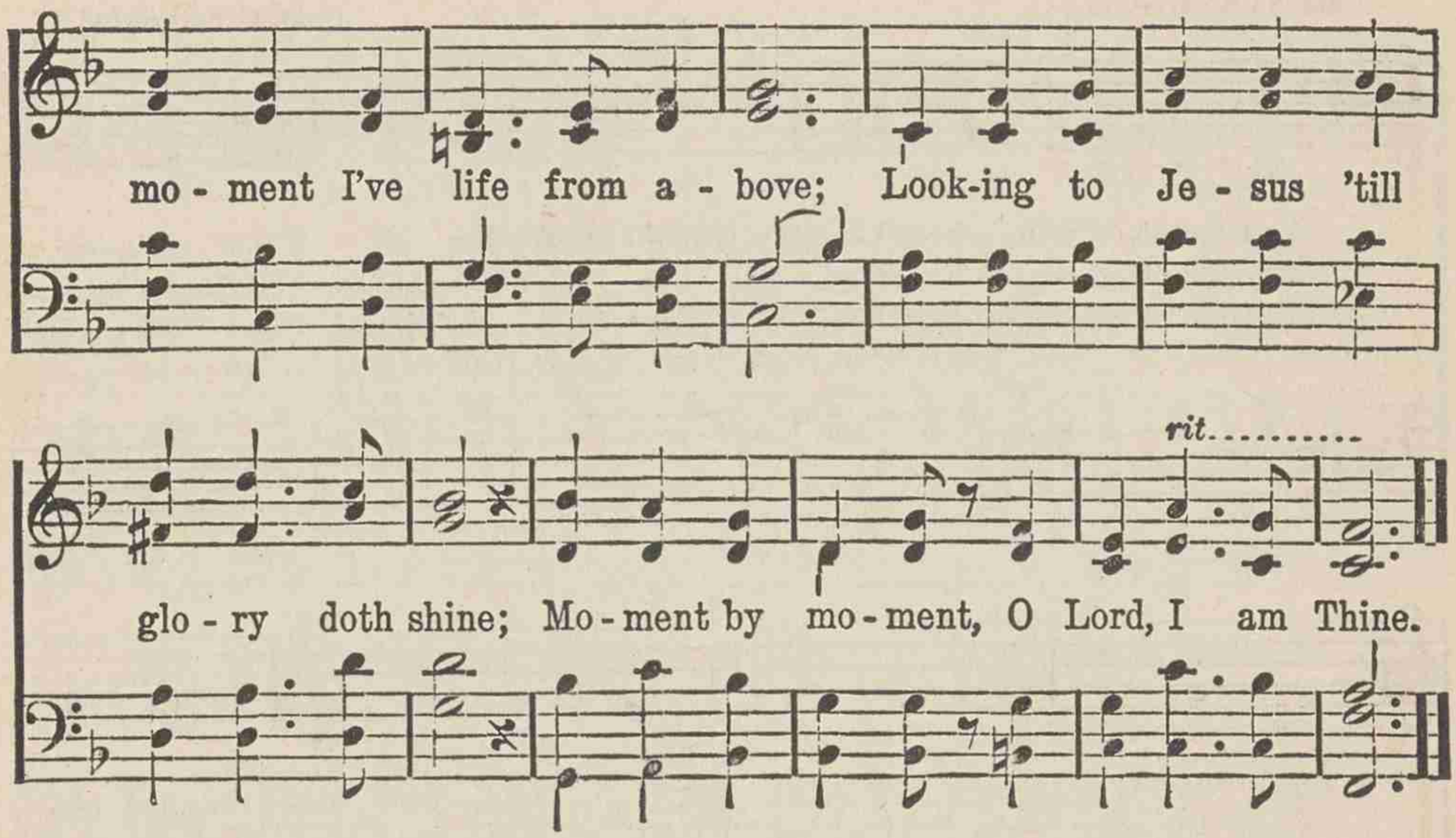
Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

CHORUS.

Mo-ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by

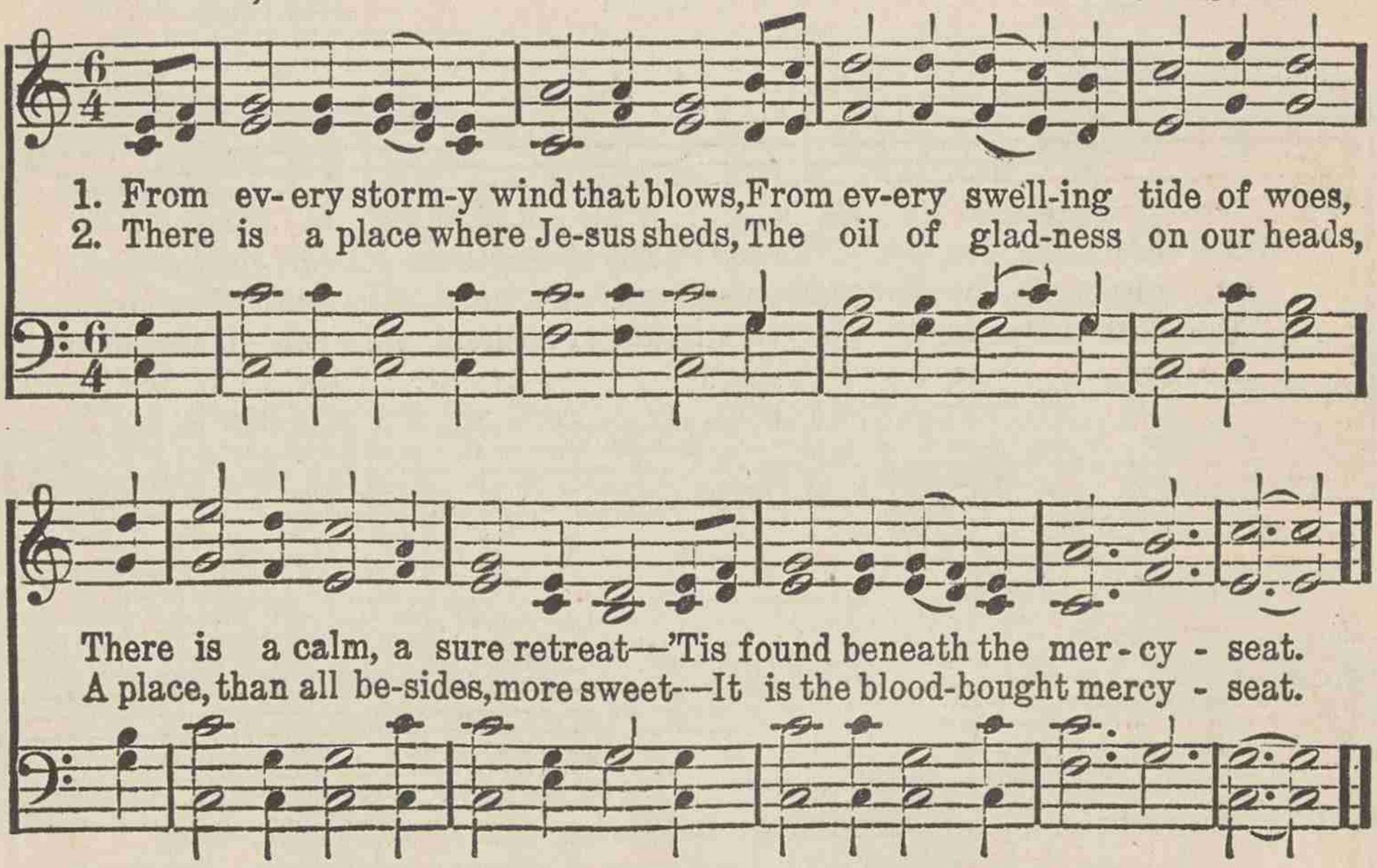
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## Moment by Moment.—*Concluded.*




## 119 From every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell, D.D. Thomas Hastings.




3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

# 120 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Miss F. R. Havergal. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield- ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo-rious! Take Thy great
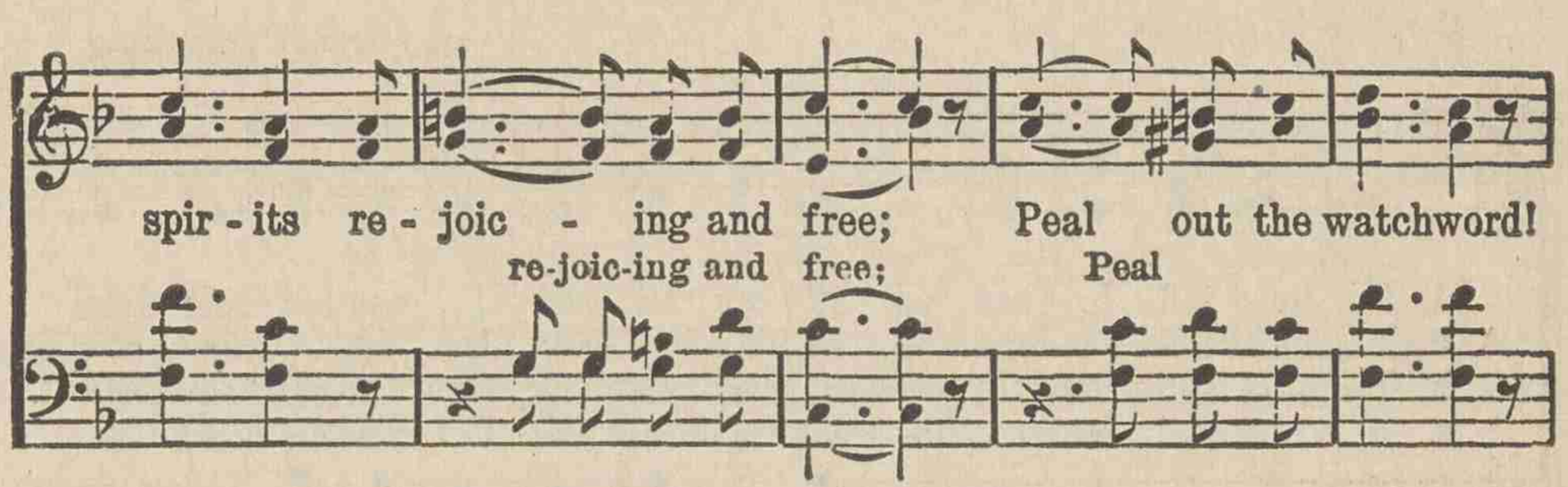
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex-
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav- or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -
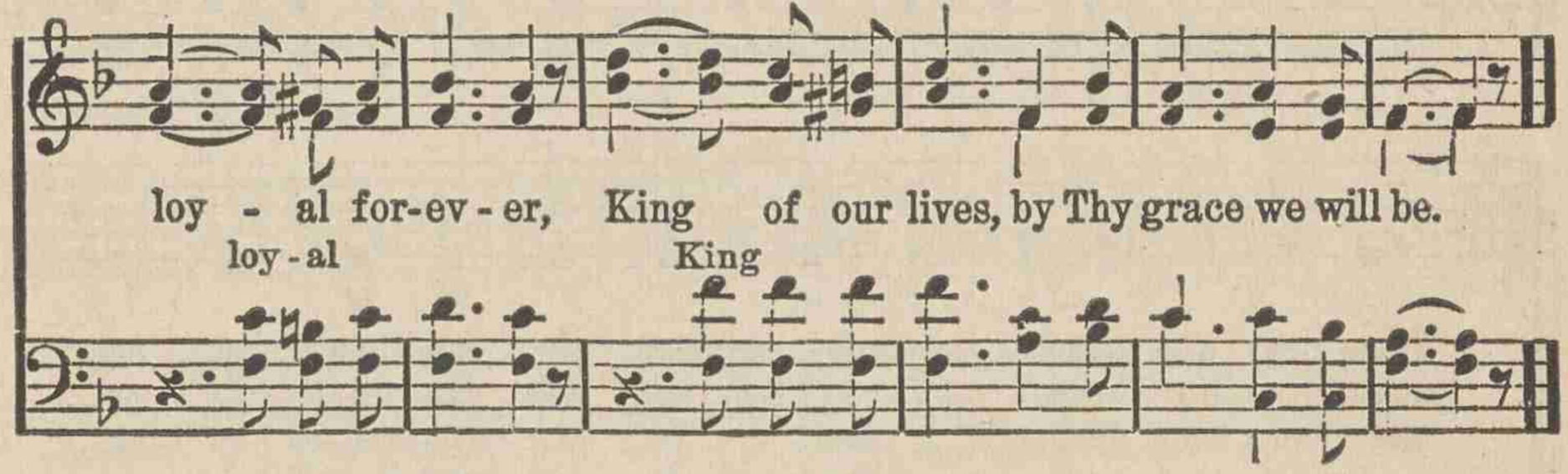
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren-der'd and whol-ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal si-lence Song

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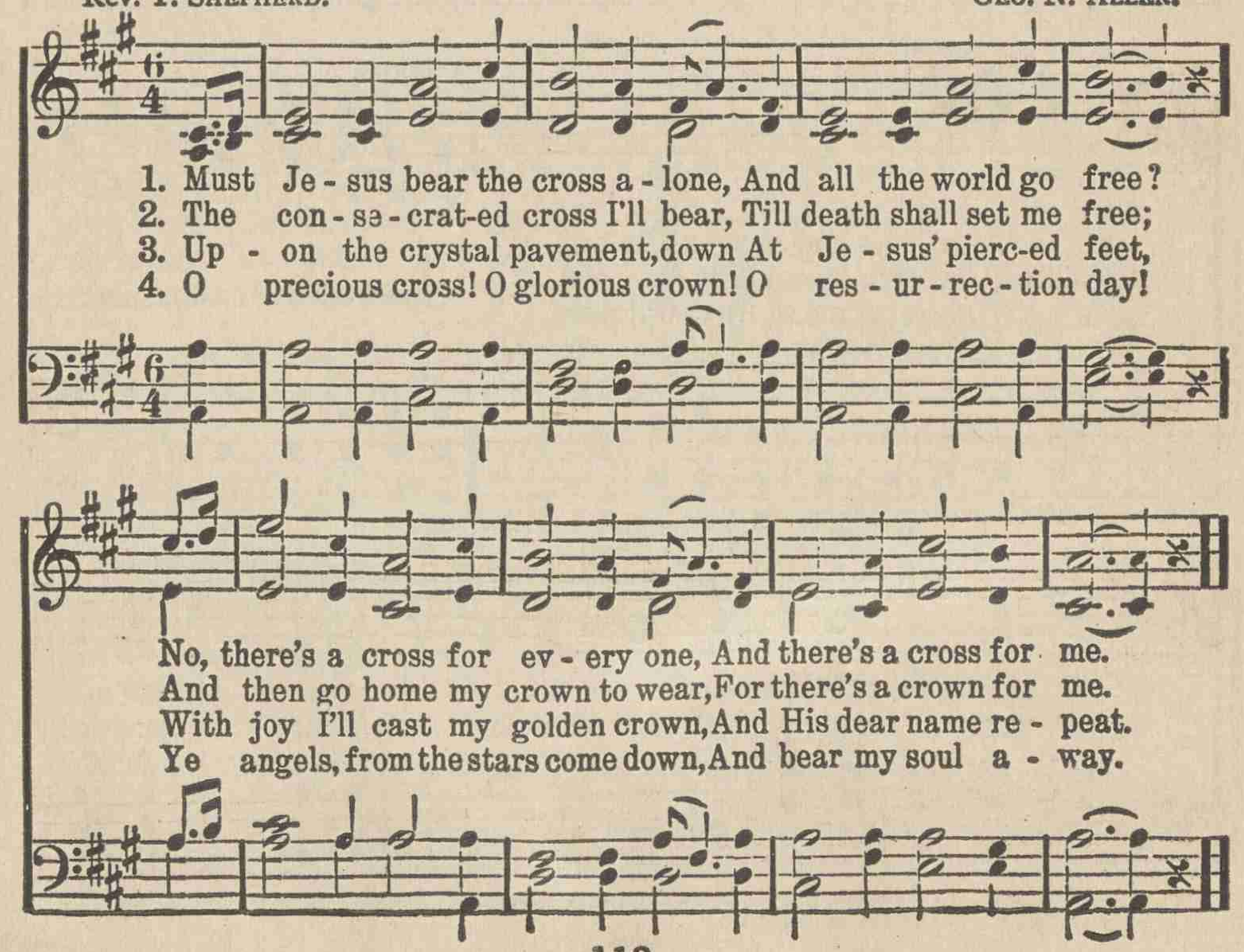






## 121 Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

Rev. T. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



# 122 I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these bur - dens a - lone,
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou -bles, He is a kind, com - pas - sion-ate Friend;
3. Tempt-ed and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my bur - dens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al -lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin!

In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me,
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
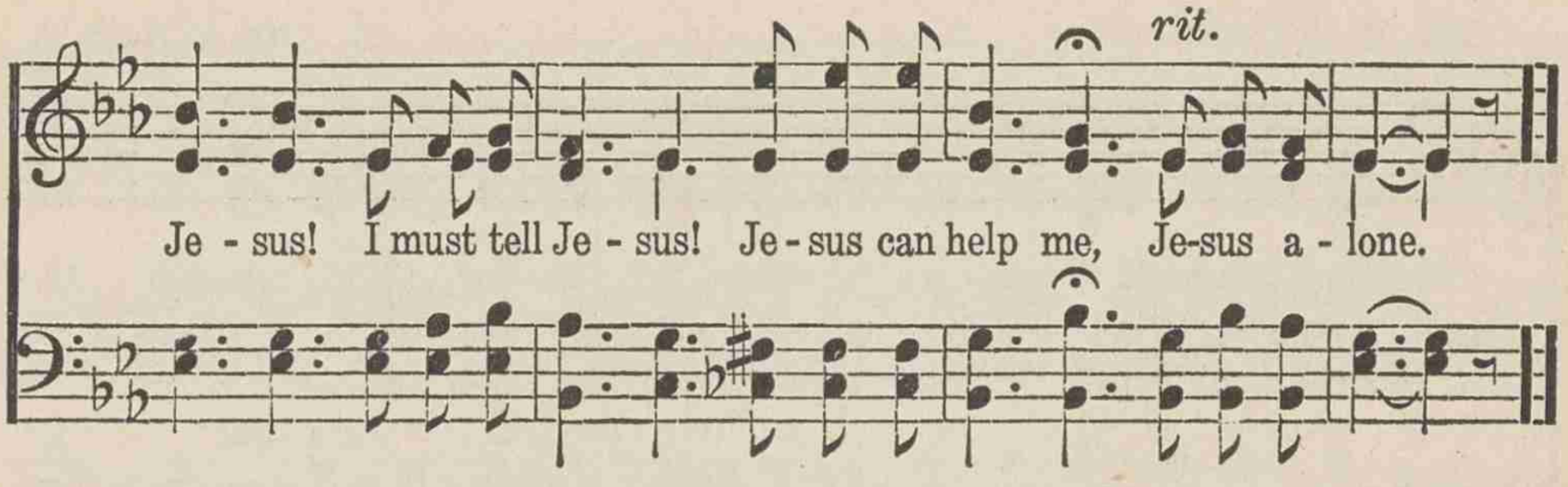
CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Makes of my trou-bles quickly an end.
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus; I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell
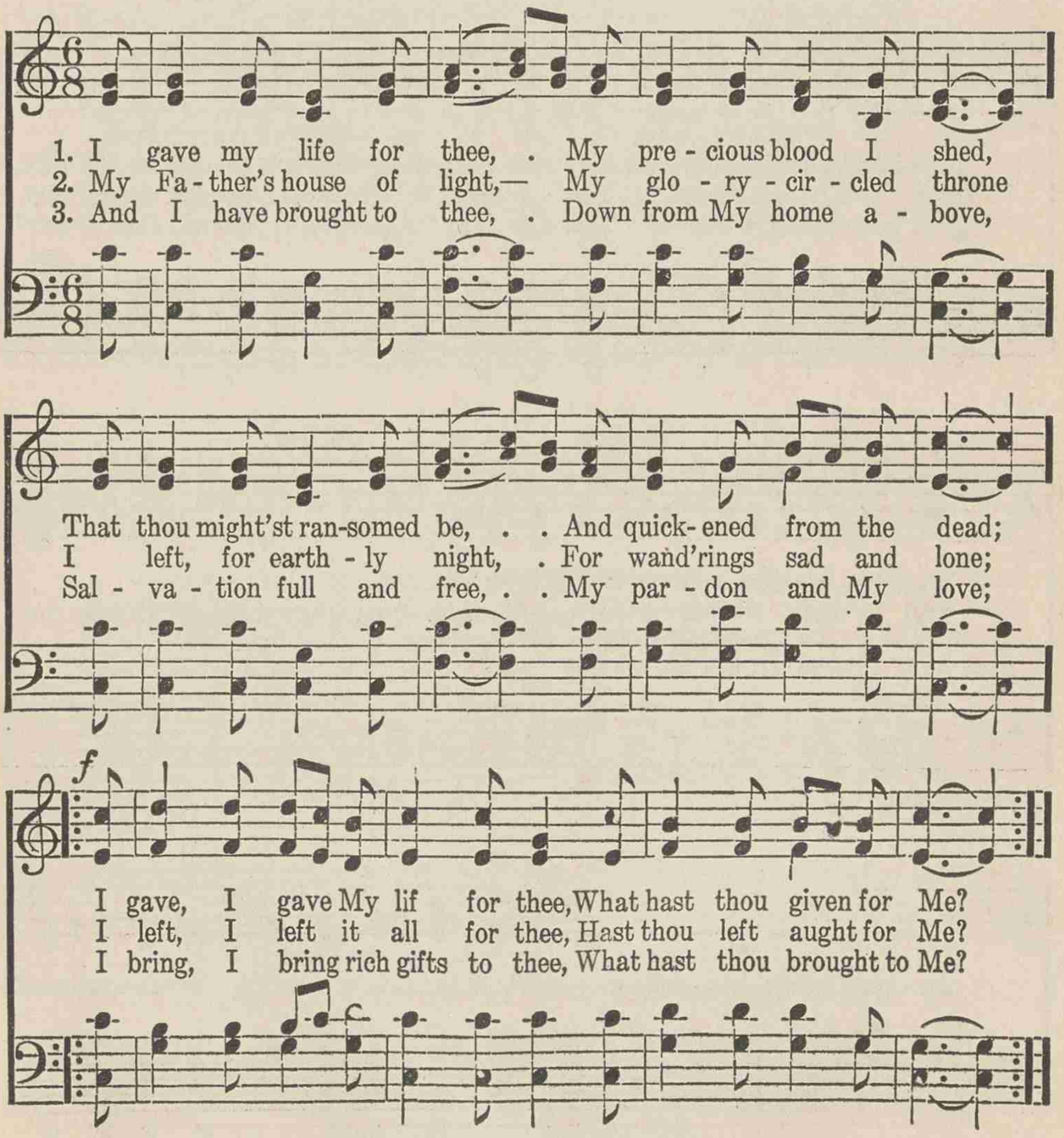
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## I Must Tell Jesus.—*Concluded.*




## 123 What Hast Thou Done for Me?

Miss F. R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.




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# 124 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re -
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan - d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to-day, An - gels, swell the

turn-ing from the wild; See! the Father meets him out up- on the way,
now is rec - on - ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,
glad tri-umph-ant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way!
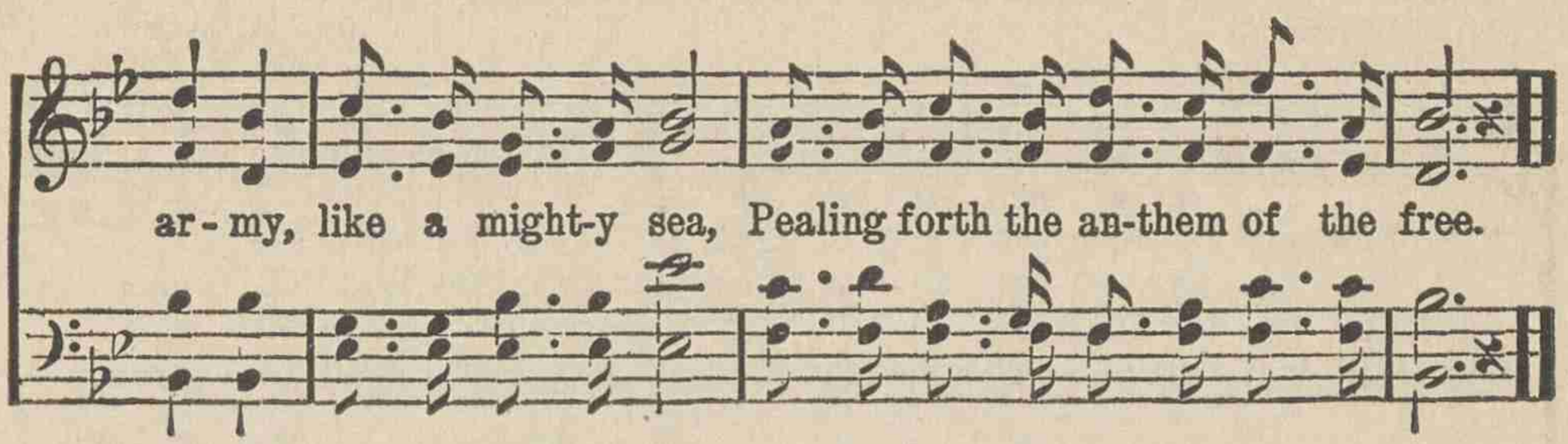
CHORUS.

Wel-com-ing His wea - ry, wand'ring child.
And is born a - new a ran-som'd child.
For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.
} Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the

an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring; 'Tis the ransom'd

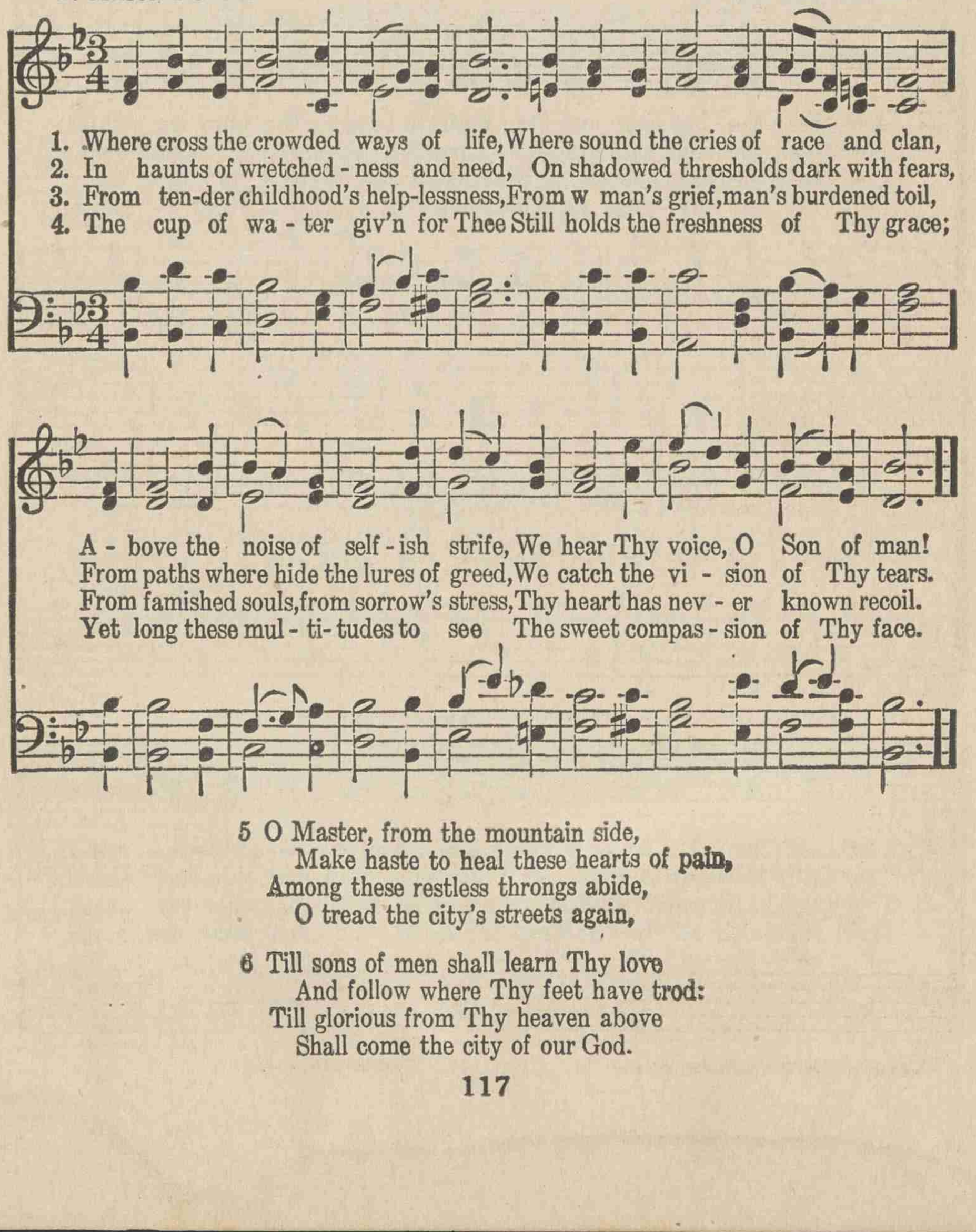
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## Ring the Bells of Heaven.—*Concluded.*




## 125 Where Cross the Crowded Ways.

F. Mason North. L. Van Beethoven.




5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again,

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God.

# 126 Faith is the Victory.

J. H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. En-camp'd a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev-ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be given;

And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray;
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fess'd in heaven;

A-gainst the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ery field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame,

Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.

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## Faith is the Victory.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

## 127 Blest be the Tie.

Rev. J. FAWCETT. H. G. NÄGELI.

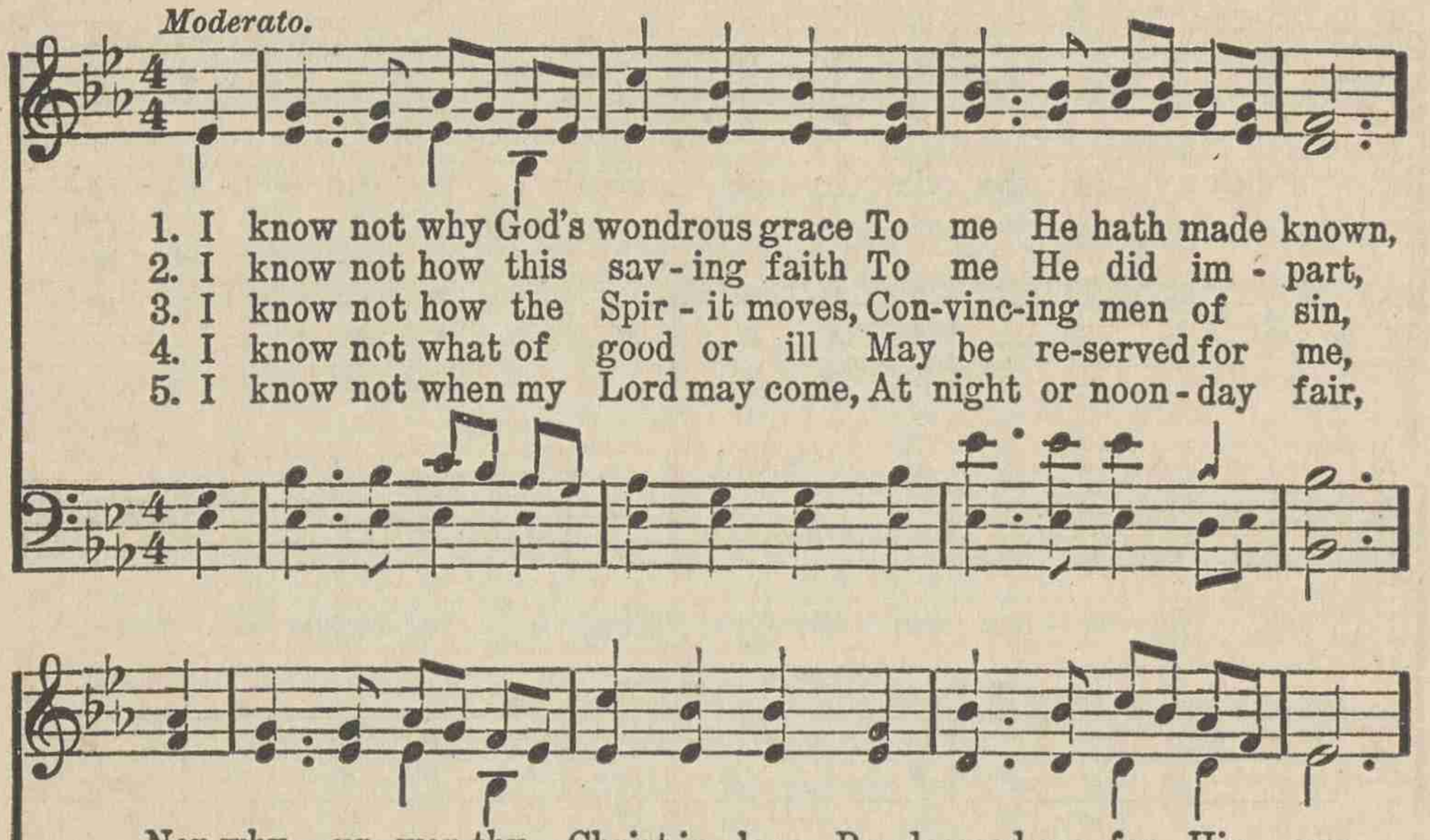
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

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.

# 128 I Know Whom I have Believed.

D. W. WHITTLE. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Moderato.*




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# 129 God Will Take Care of You.

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

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro- vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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# 130 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel
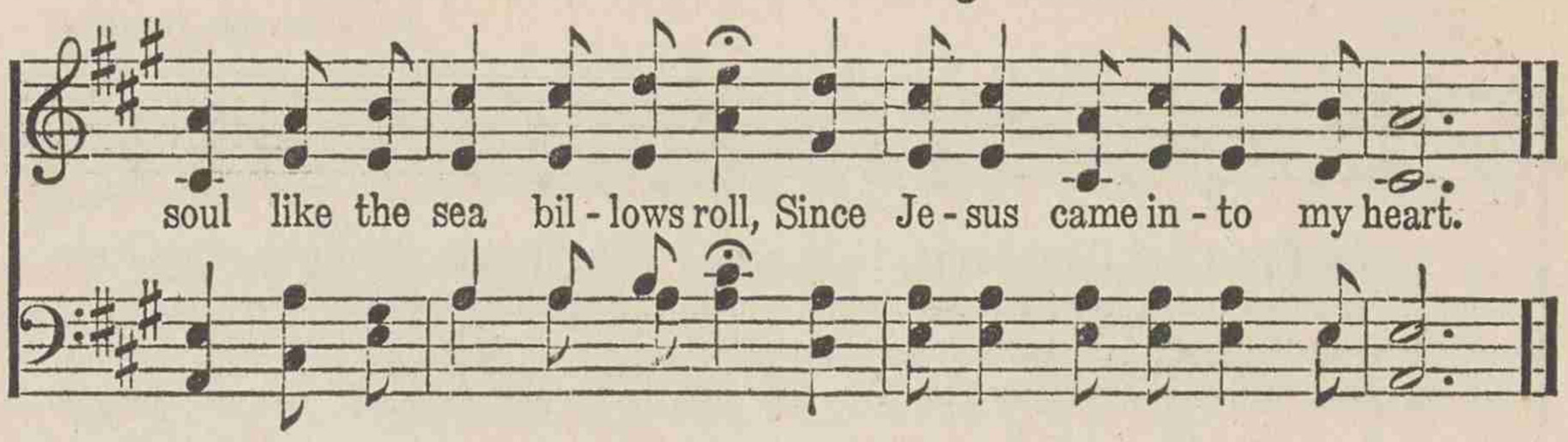
1. What a won - der -ful change in my life has been wrought Since Jesus came in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Jesus came in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way,
3. I'm pos -sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Jesus came in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway ob-scure,
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Jesus came in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Jesus came in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on-ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je- sus came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart, Since Jesus came in came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my heart,
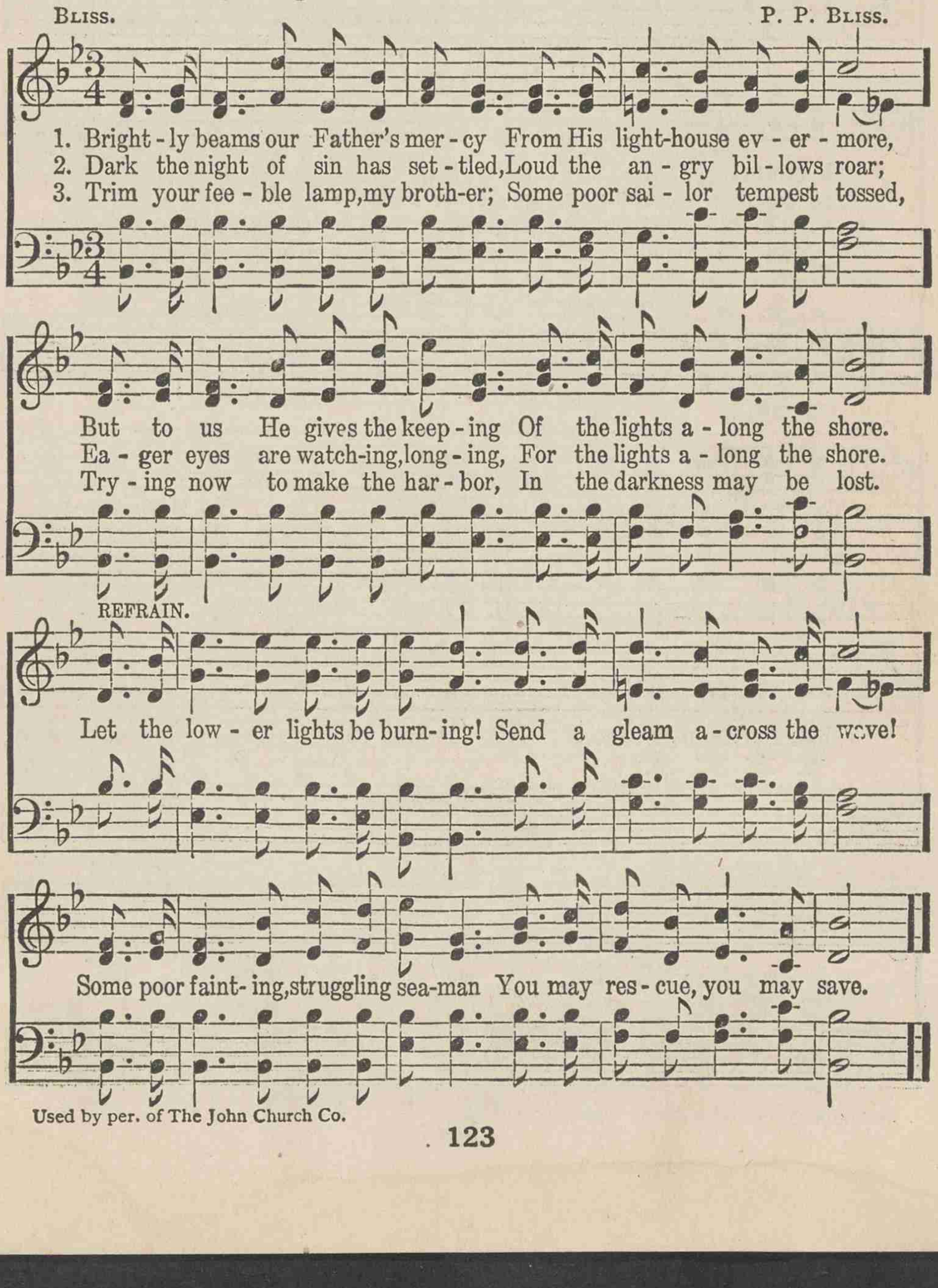
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## Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.—*Concluded.*




## 131 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy.

BLISS. P. P. BLISS.




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# 132 The Cross is not Greater.

B. B. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. The Cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His Grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walking in His sight,

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The Cross is not great-er than His Grace, The storm can-not
hide His bless-ed face. I am sat-is-fied to know That with
Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

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# 133 The Solid Rock.

Rev. E. Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O, may I then in

right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
chang-ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My
whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
Him be found; Dress'd in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

CHORUS.

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
anch - or holds with - in the vail.
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne!

} On Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand;

All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

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# 134 He Will Hold Me Fast.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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# 135 It Is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend, E - ven so— it is well with my soul.

REFRAIN.

It is well, . . with my soul, . . It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,

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# 136 How Firm a Foundation.

C. KEENE. M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,
riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver-flow; For I will be
will not, I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all

say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om-
with thee thy trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no

Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om- nip - o - tent hand.
deep-est dis - tress, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.
nev - er for - sake! I'll nev -er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

# 137 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. J. CHARLESWORTH. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fence by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm;

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
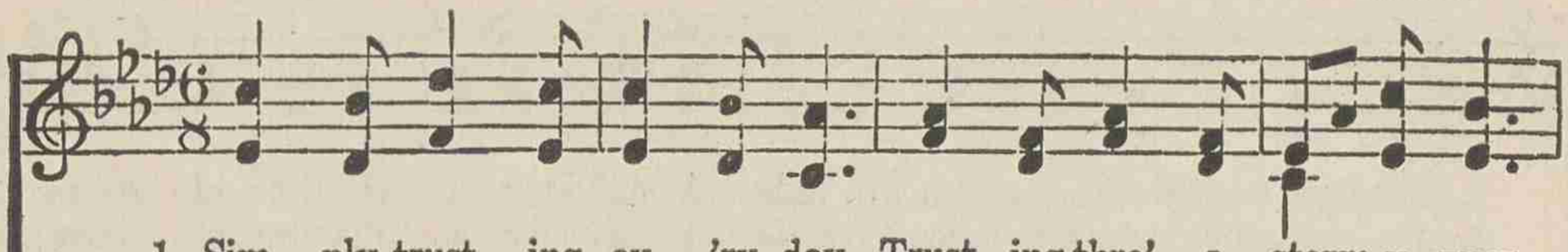
CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land; Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land,— A shel - ter in the time of storm.

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# 138 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. STITES. IRA D. SANKEY.




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# 139 Trust and Obey.

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 delights 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 still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says, we will do, Where He sends, we will go,

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
} Trust and o-bey, For there's no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey.

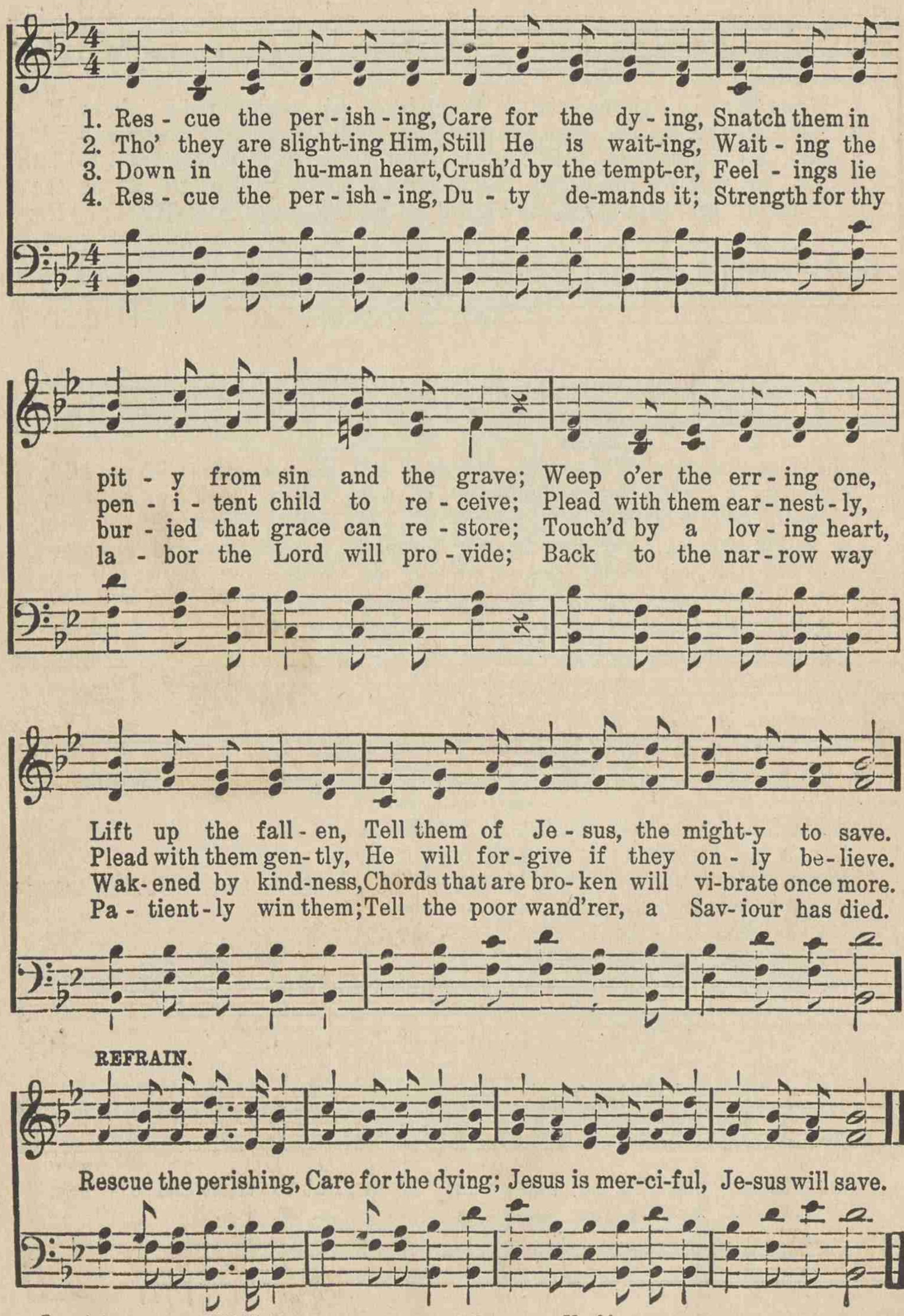
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# 140 Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.




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Used by per.

# 141 Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
For bless- ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,
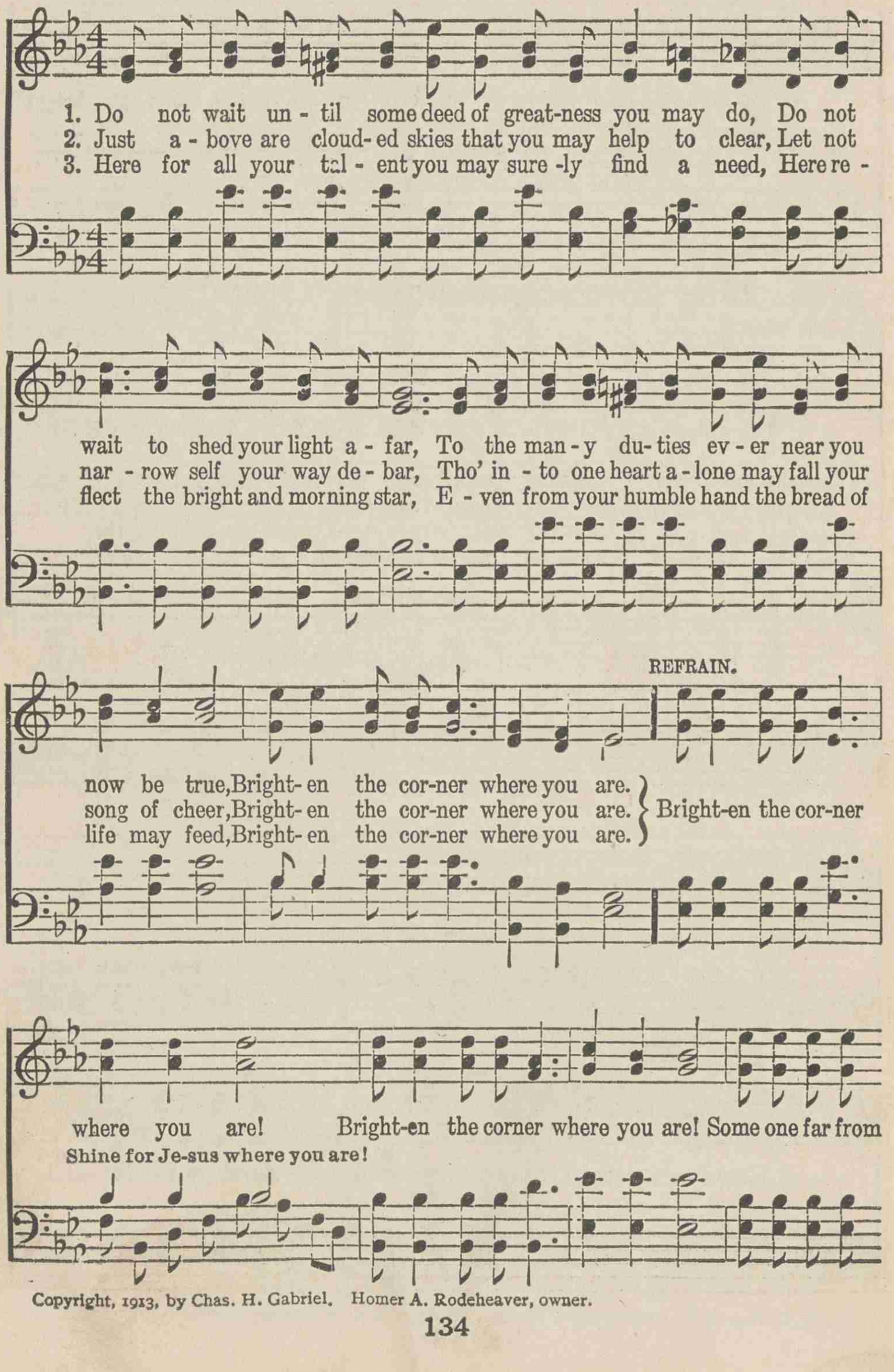
When the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil- ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

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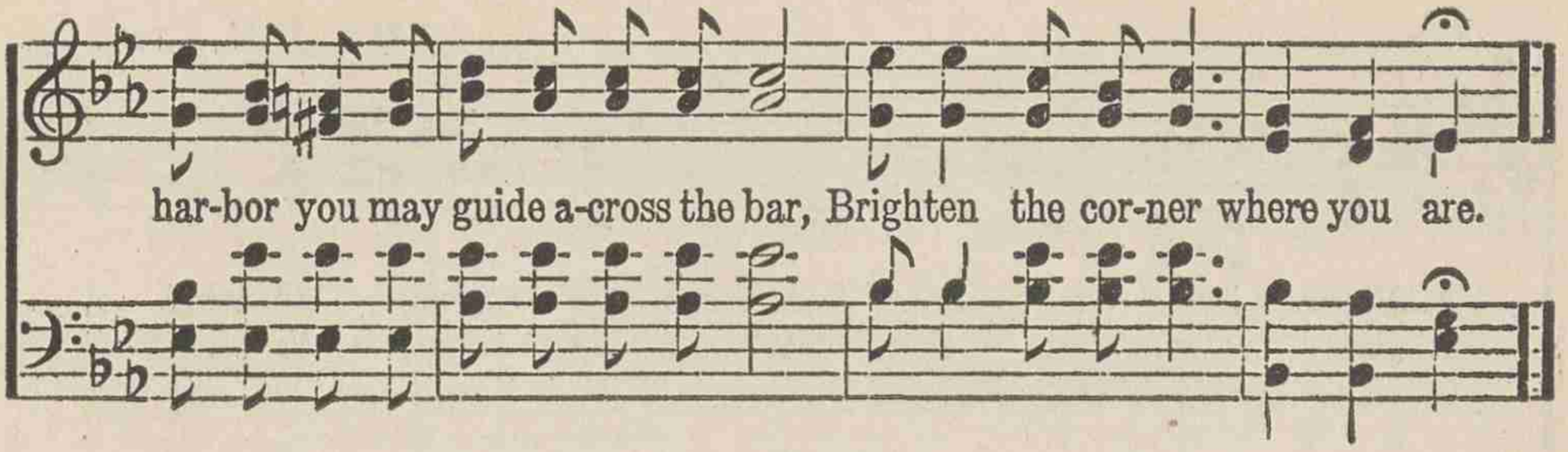
# 142 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
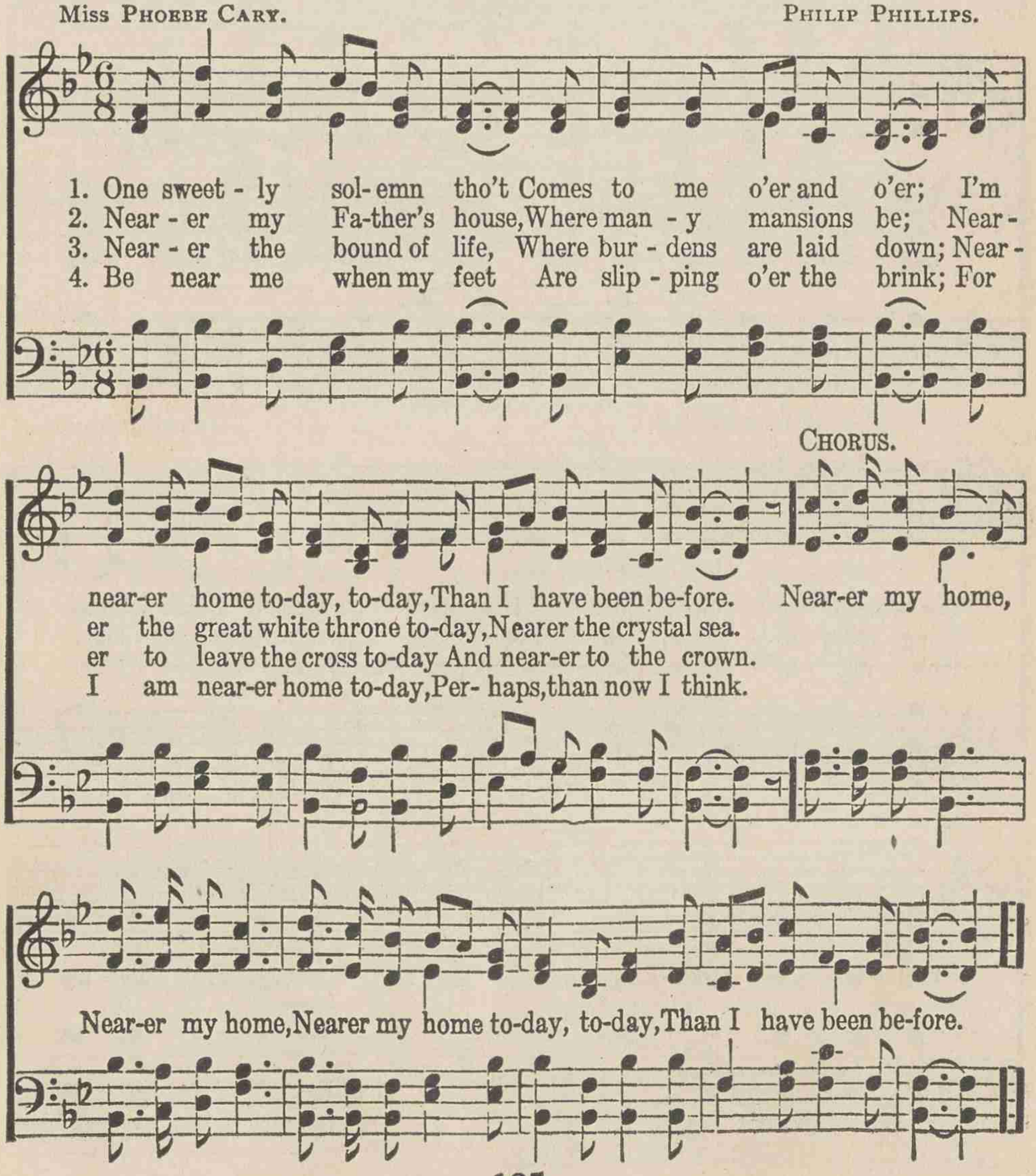



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## Brighten the Corner.—*Concluded.*
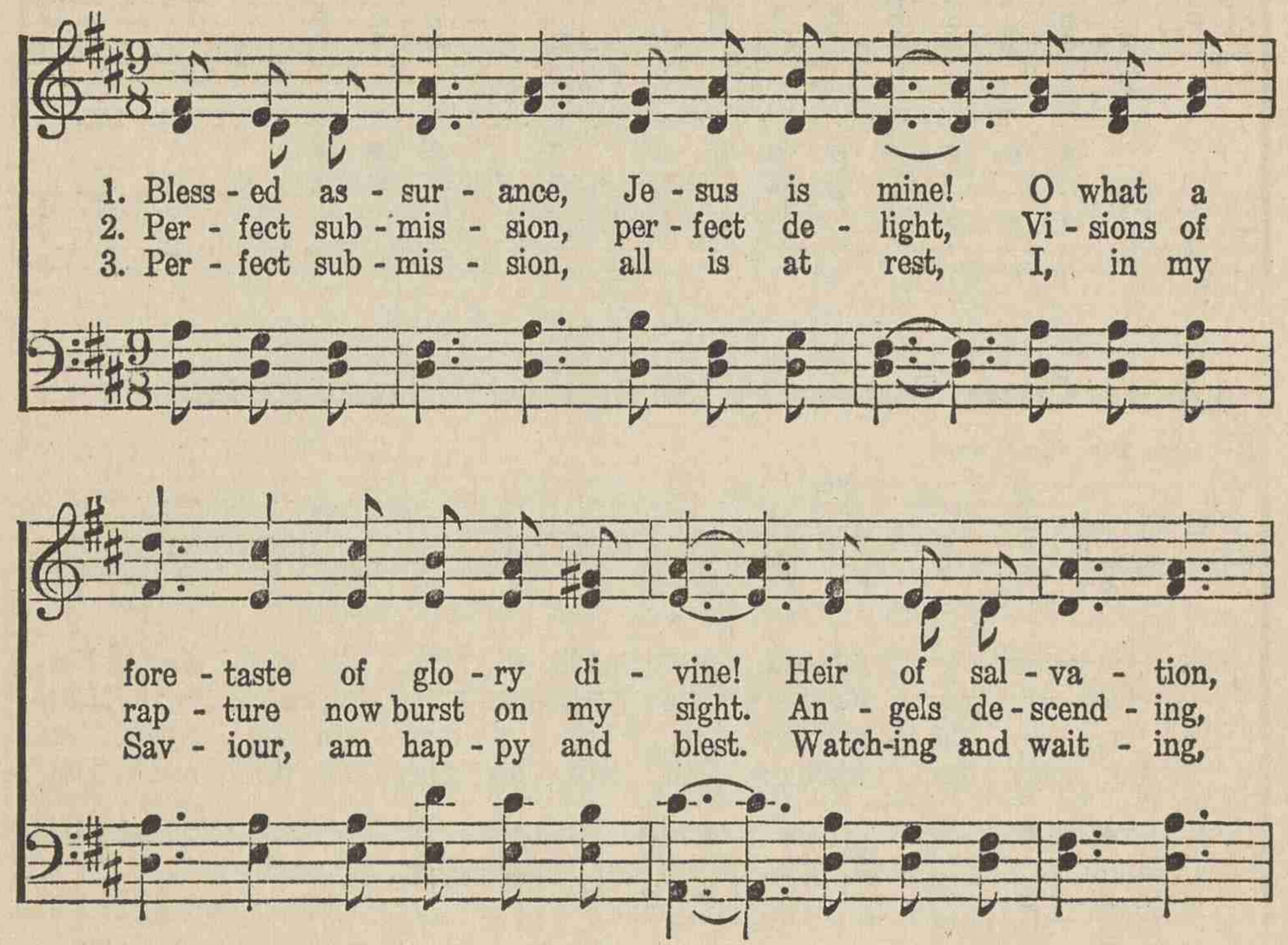



## 143 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Miss Phoebe Cary. Philip Phillips.
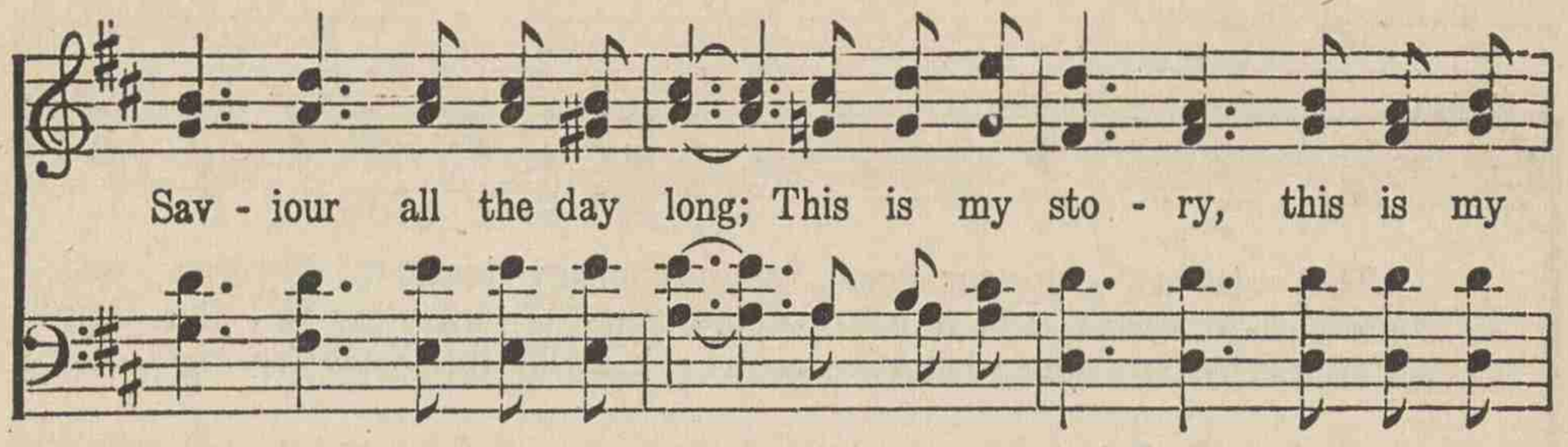


# 144 Blessed Assurance.
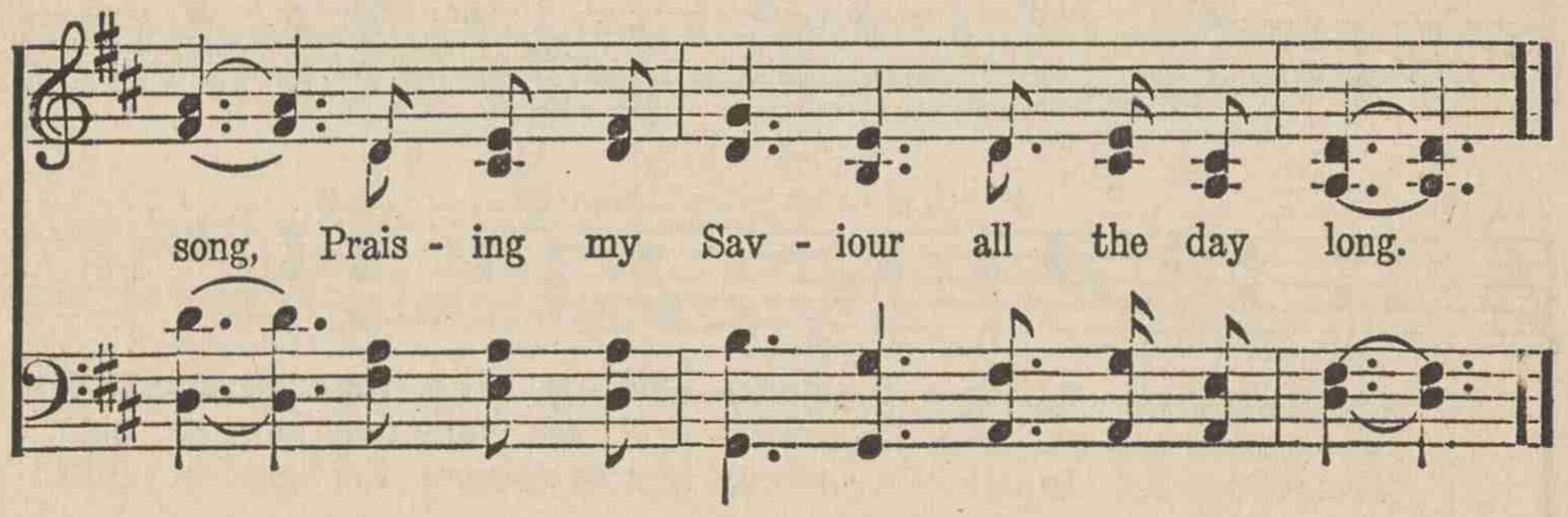
FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.




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## Blessed Assurance.—*Concluded.*
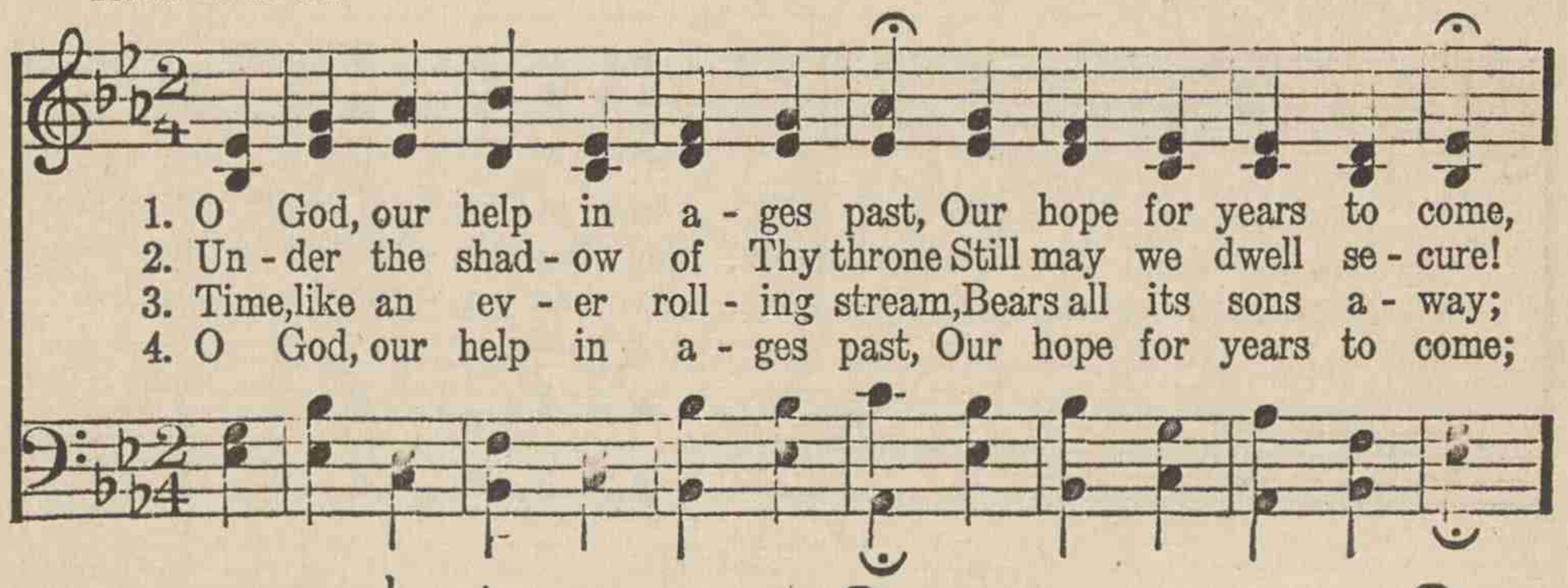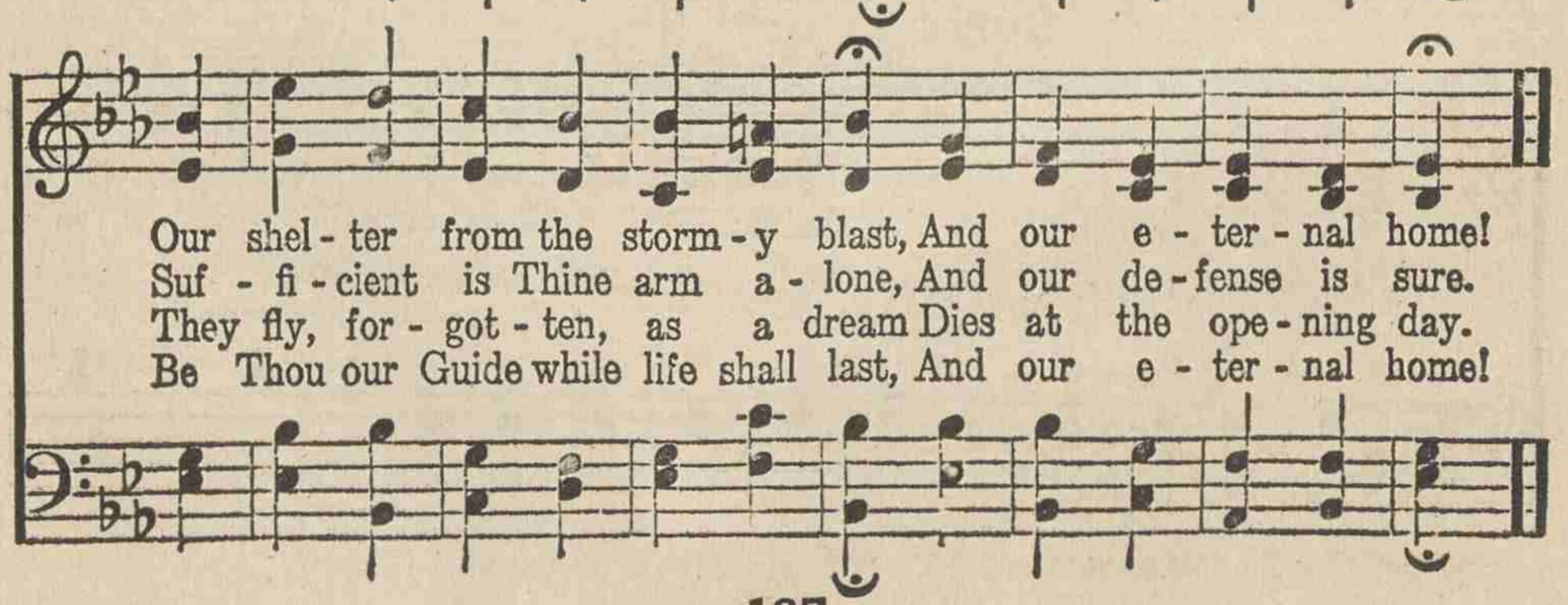






## 145 O God, Our Help.

(Dundee C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE.






# 146 My Anchor Holds.

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

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

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-take the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day:
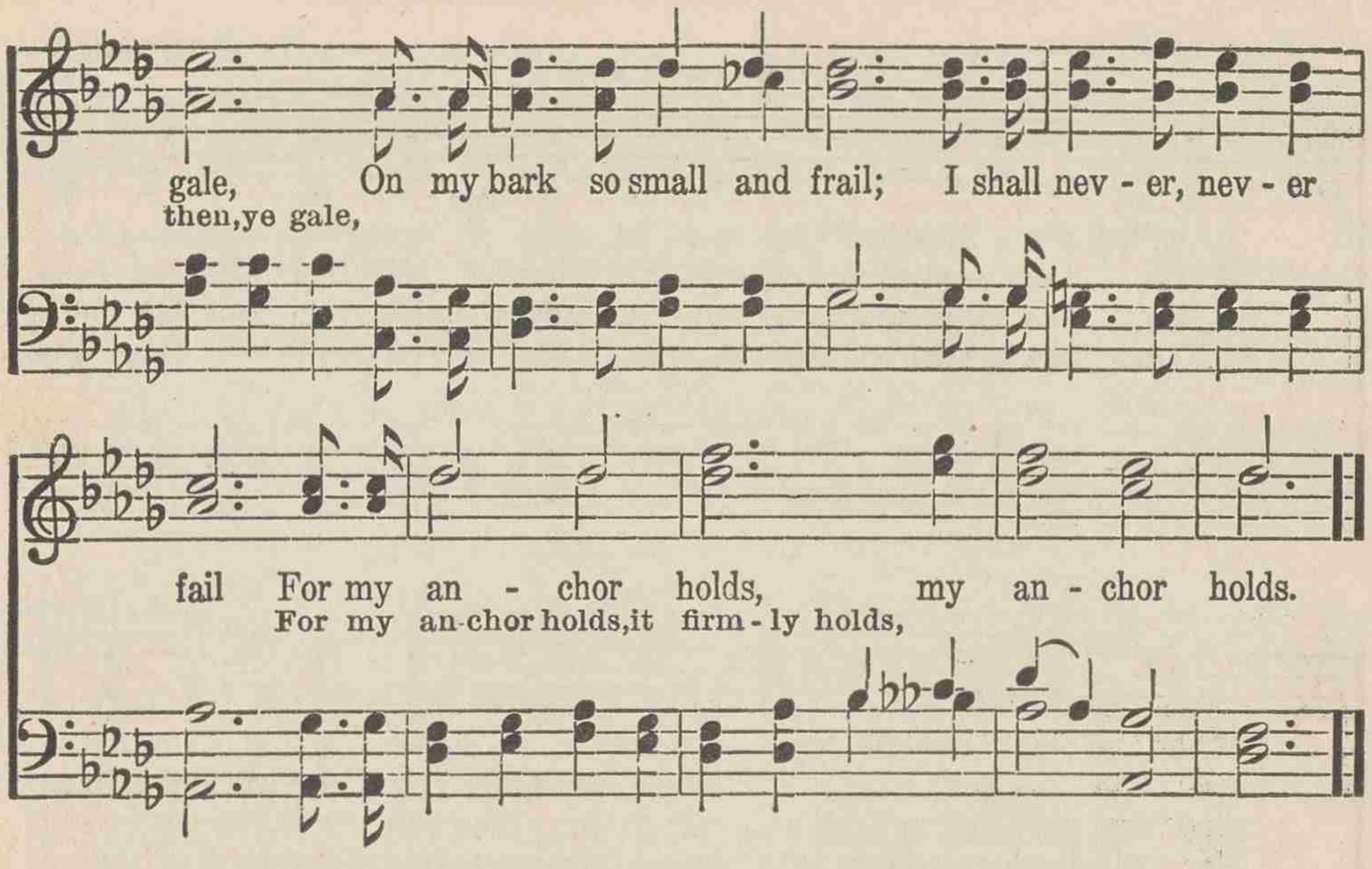
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
But in Christ I can be bold, — I've an an - chor that shall hold.

CHORUS.

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

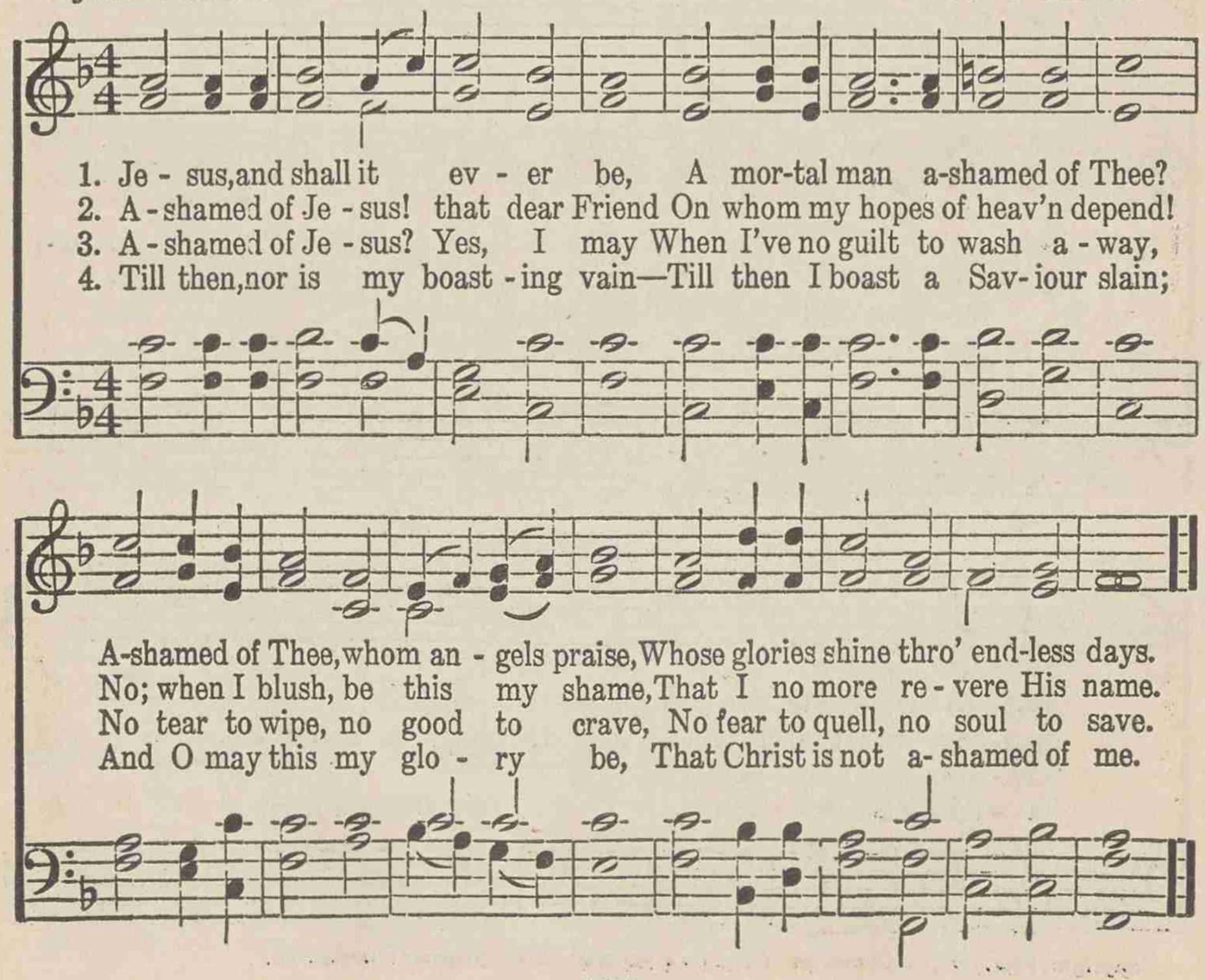
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## My Anchor Holds.—*Concluded.*




## 147 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be.

JOSEPH GRIGG. H. K. OLIVER.



# 148 My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide,
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face,
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come,
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white,

When the bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Re-
And the lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will
And our part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of
He will lead me where no tears shall ev-er fall; In the glad song of

deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the
praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a
E-den they will sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my
a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my
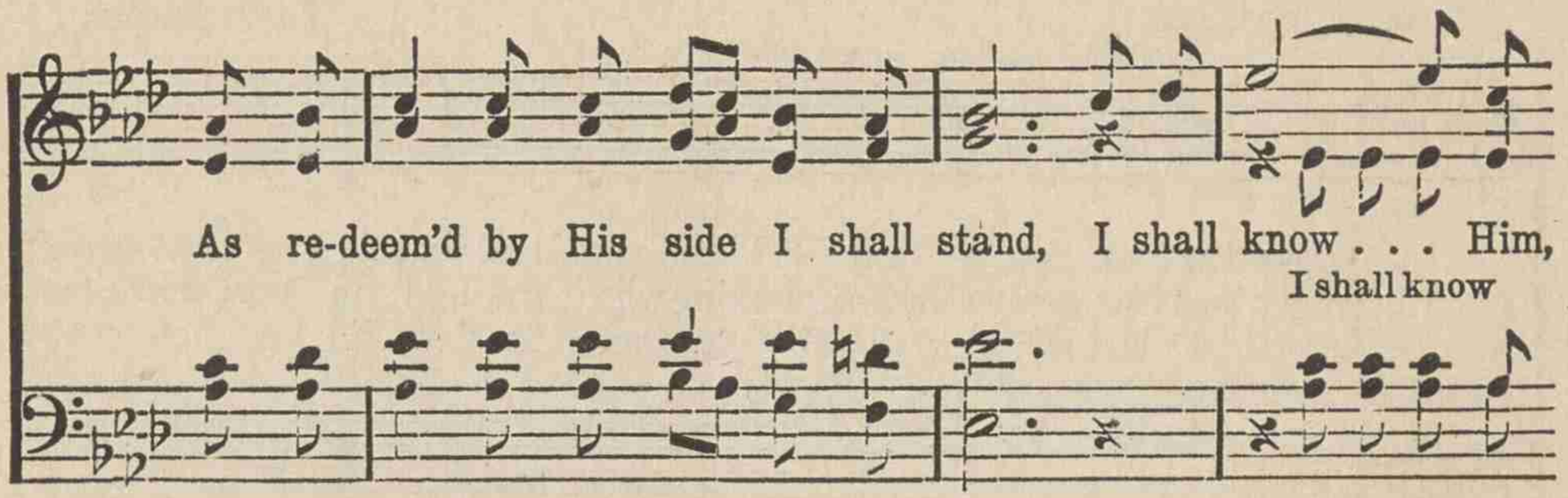
CHORUS.

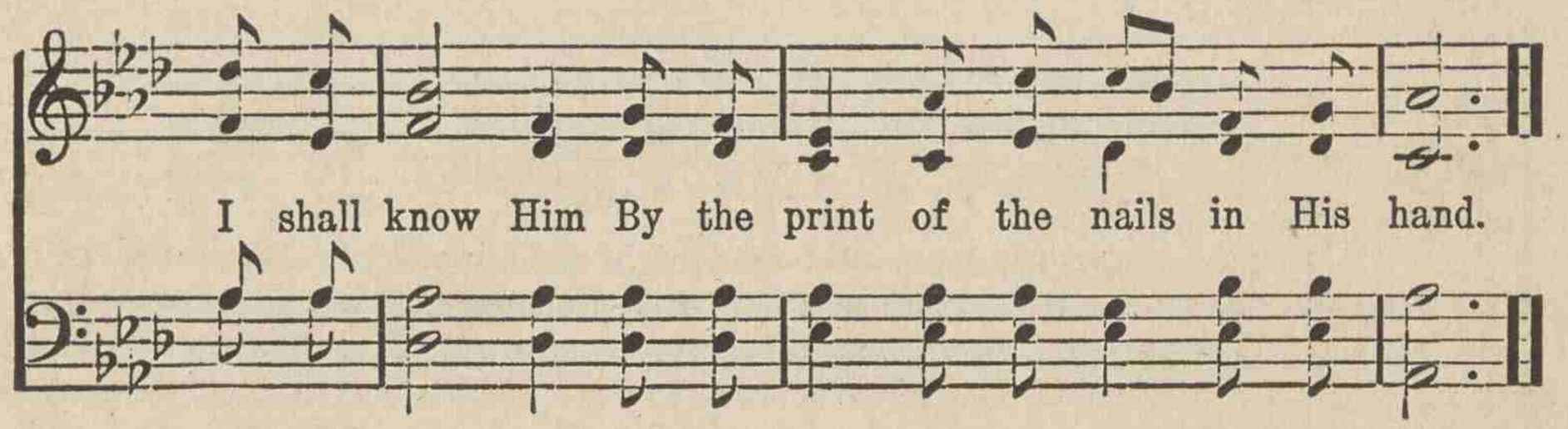
first to wel-come me.
man-sion in the sky.
Sav-iour first of all.
Sav-iour first of all.

I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him,
I shall know Him,

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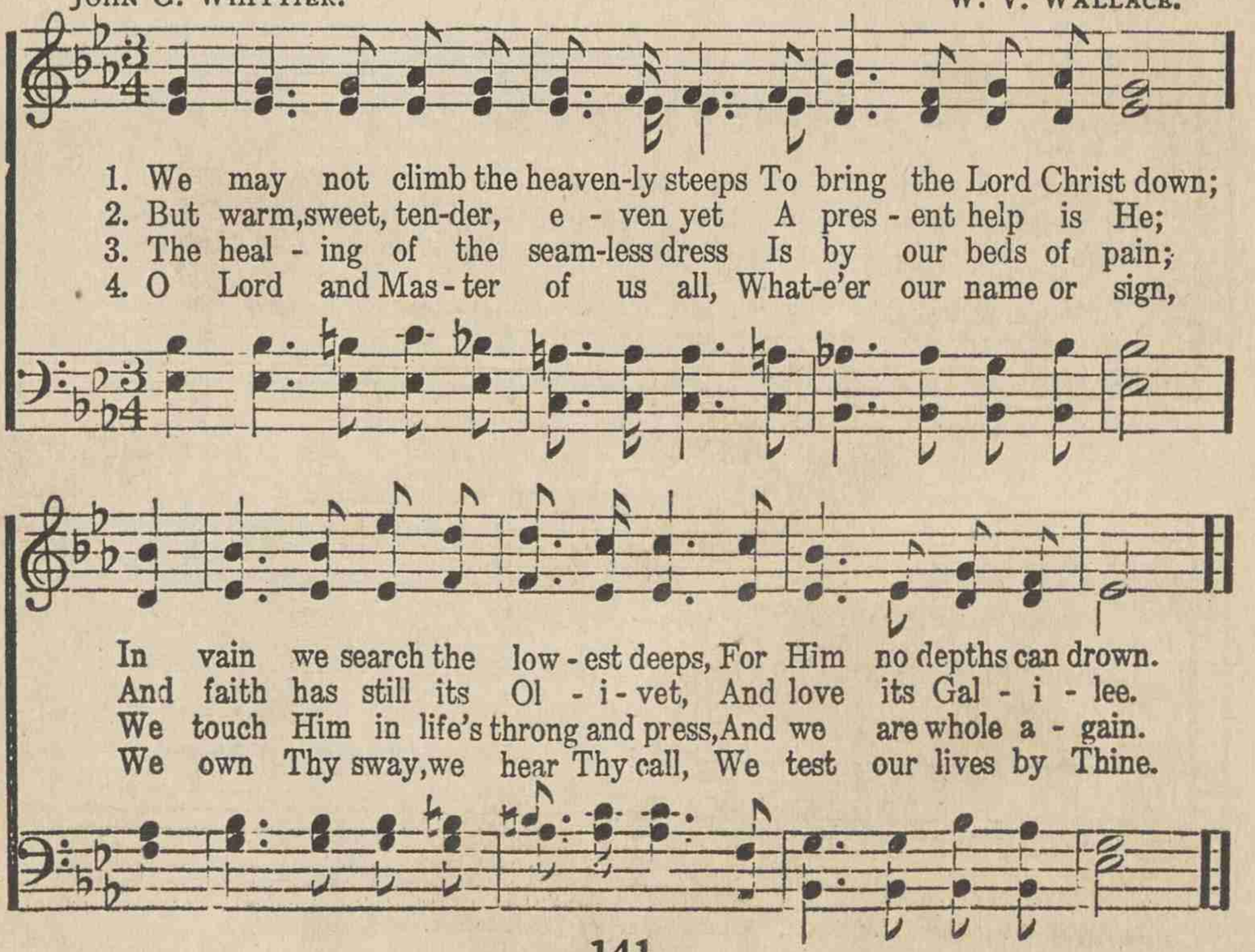
## My Saviour First of All.—*Concluded.*




## 149 We May Not Climb.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. W. V. WALLACE.



# 150 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,

And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal bright and fair; When the saved of
And the glo - ry of His res - ur -rec - tion share; When His chos - en
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of

earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is
ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is
life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is

D.S.—roll is
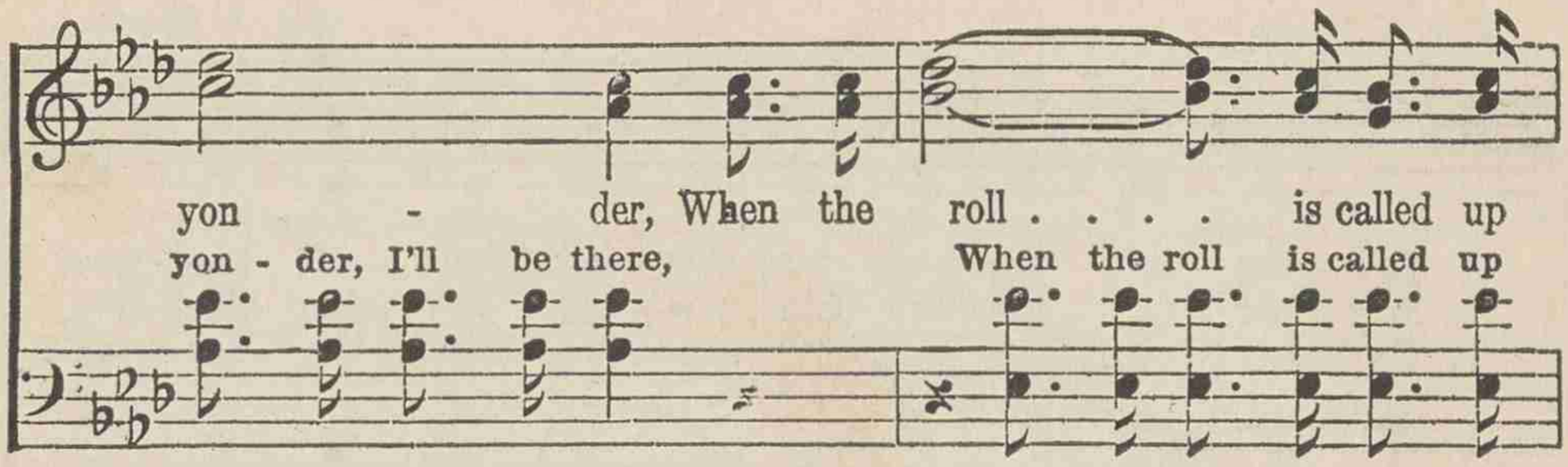
FINE CHORUS
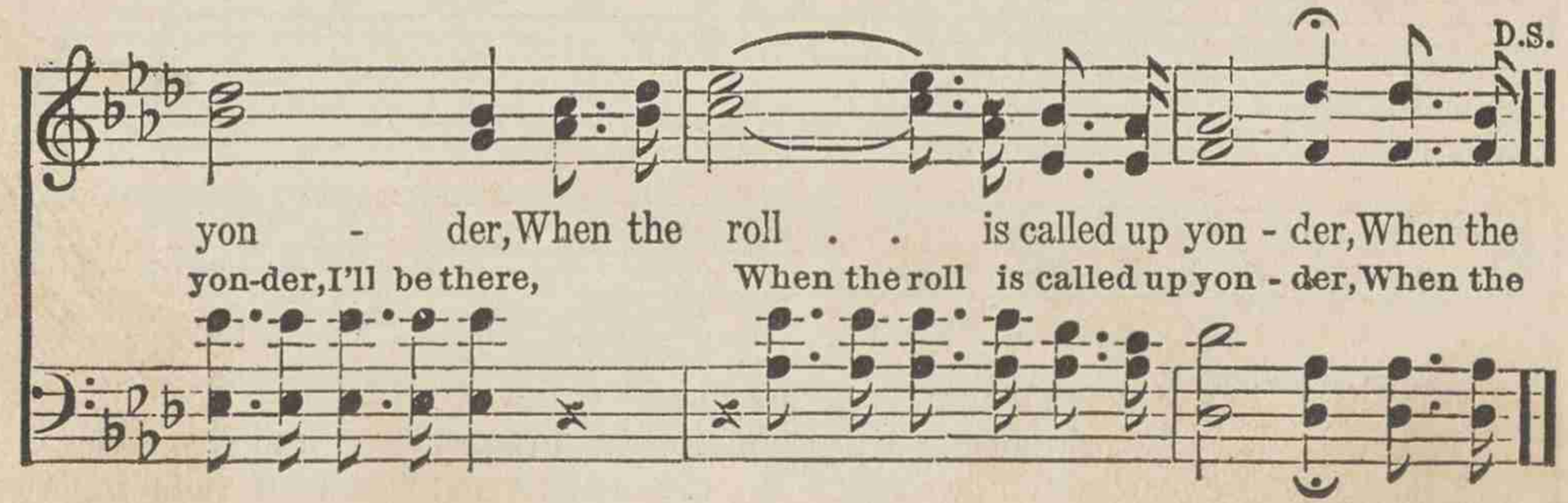
called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . is called up
When the roll is called up

called up yon - der, I'll be there.

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## When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.—*Concluded.*
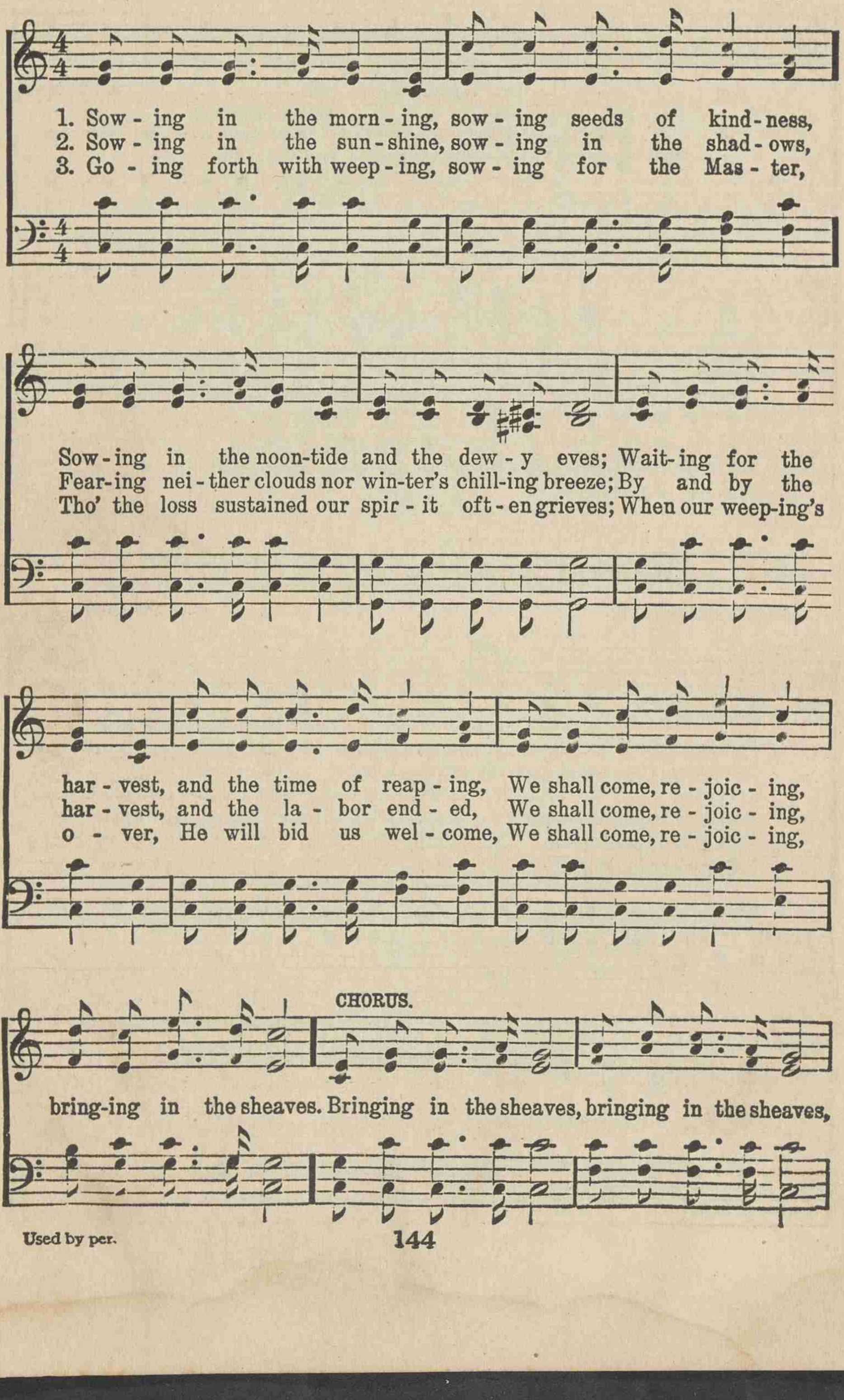
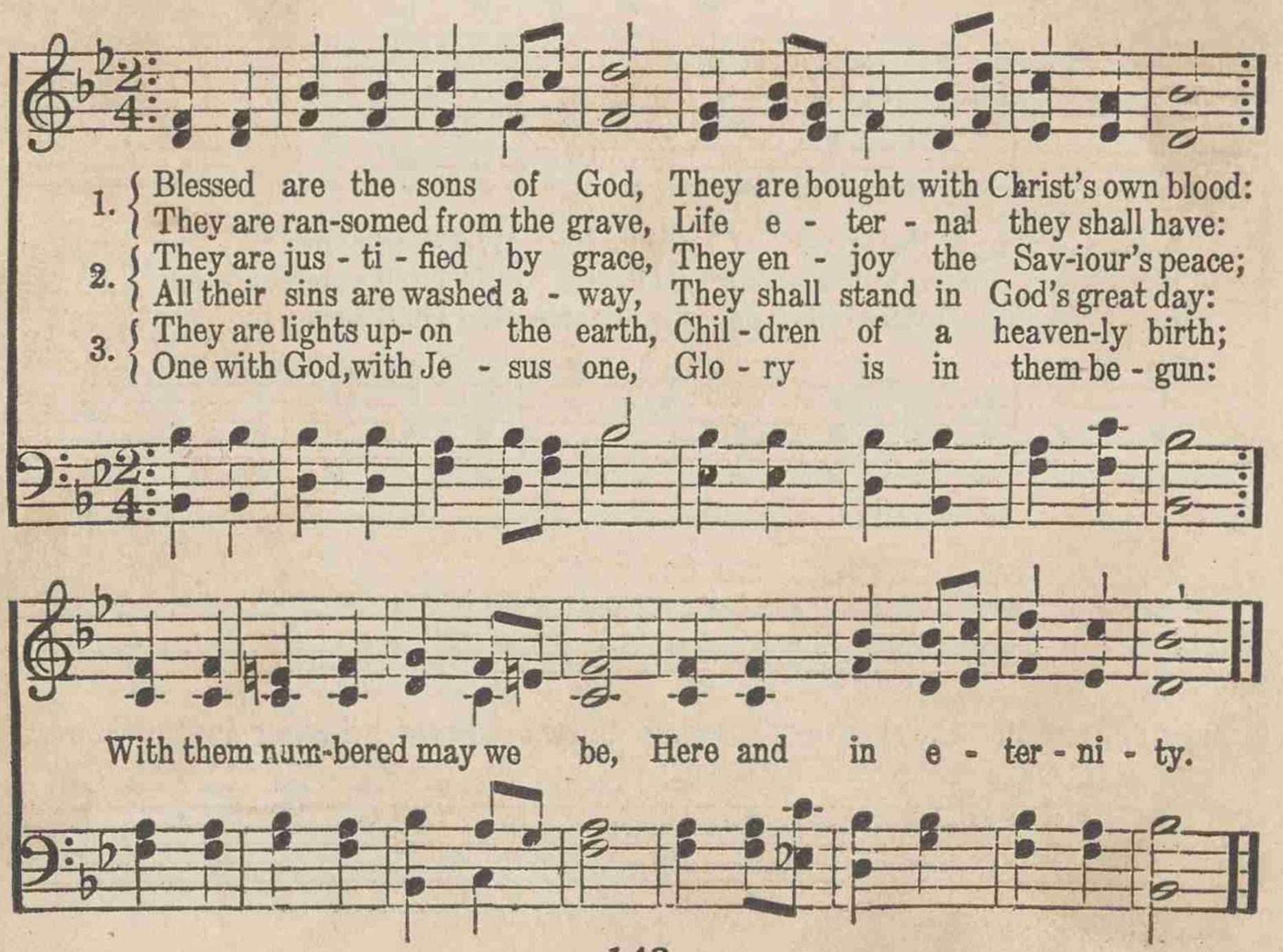






## 151 Blessed are the Sons of God.
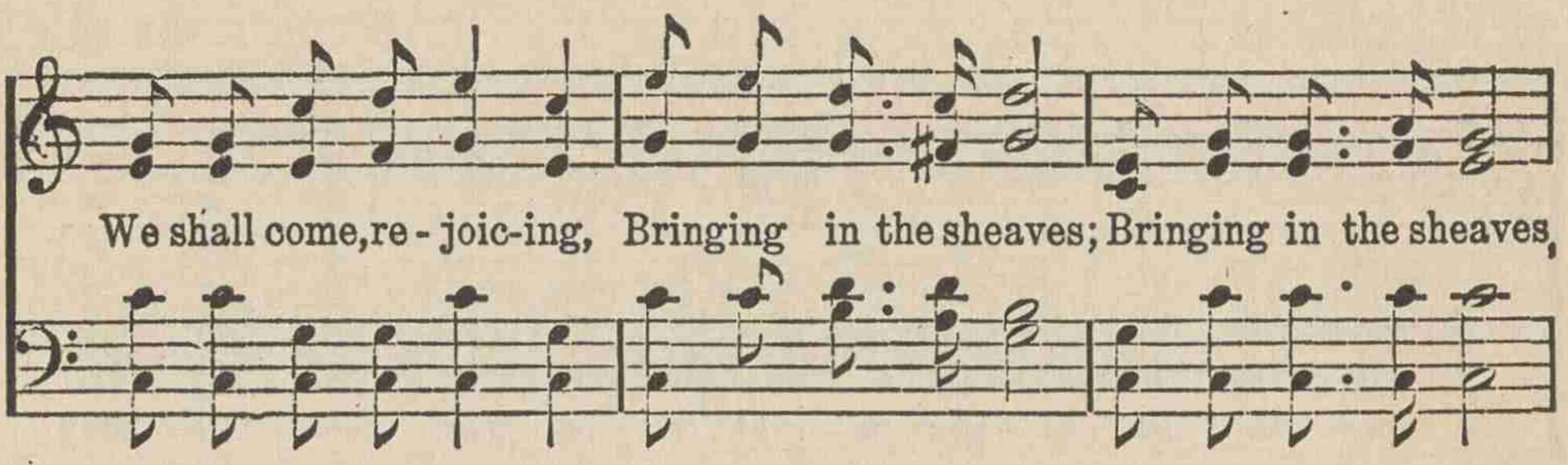
JOSEPH HUMPHREYS. H. A. C. MALAN.



# 152 Bringing in the Sheaves.

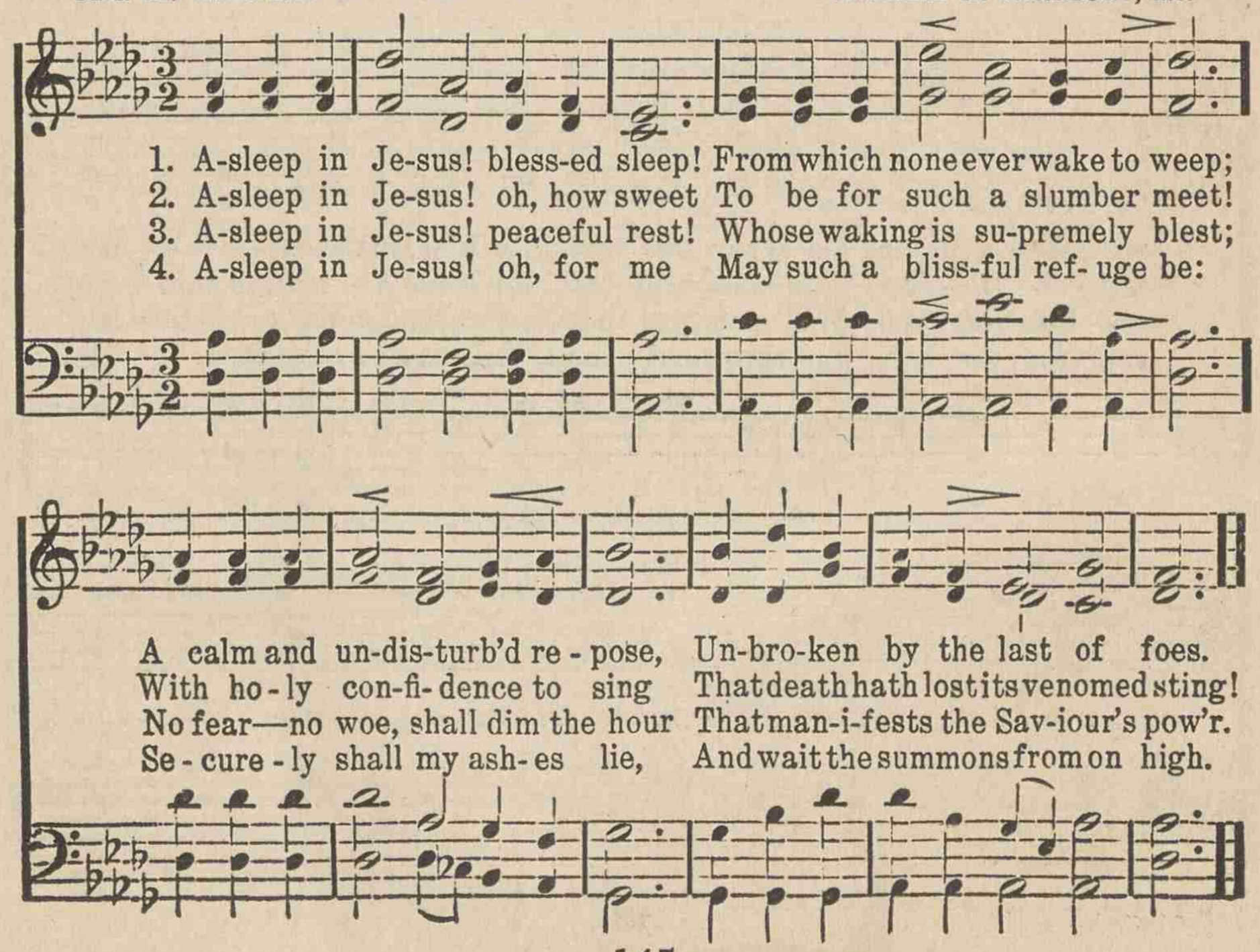
Rev. K. Shaw. Geo. A. Minor.






## 153 Asleep in Jesus.

Mrs. M. Mackay. William B. Bradbury, arr.



# 154 Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U. Rev. EDWIN S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no
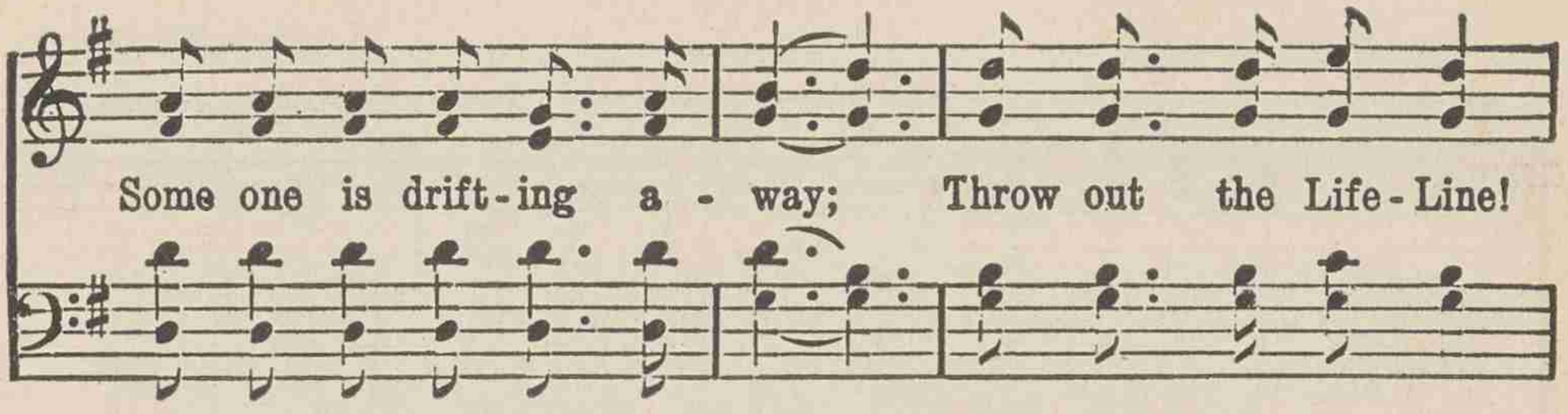
who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.
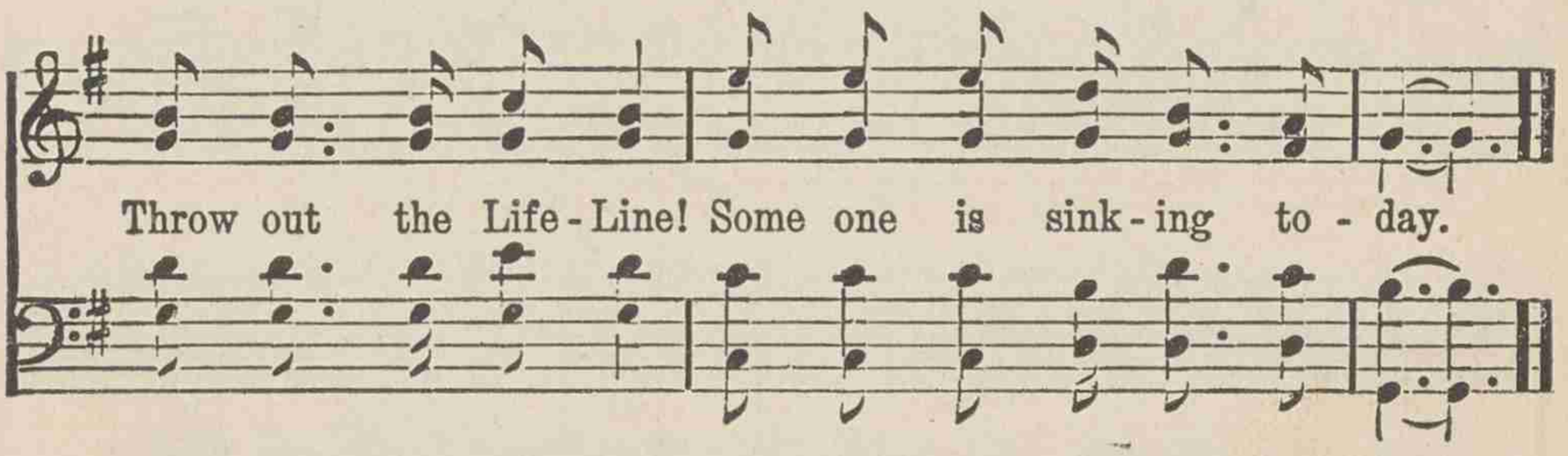
CHORUS.

Throw out the Life - Line! Throw out the Life - Line!

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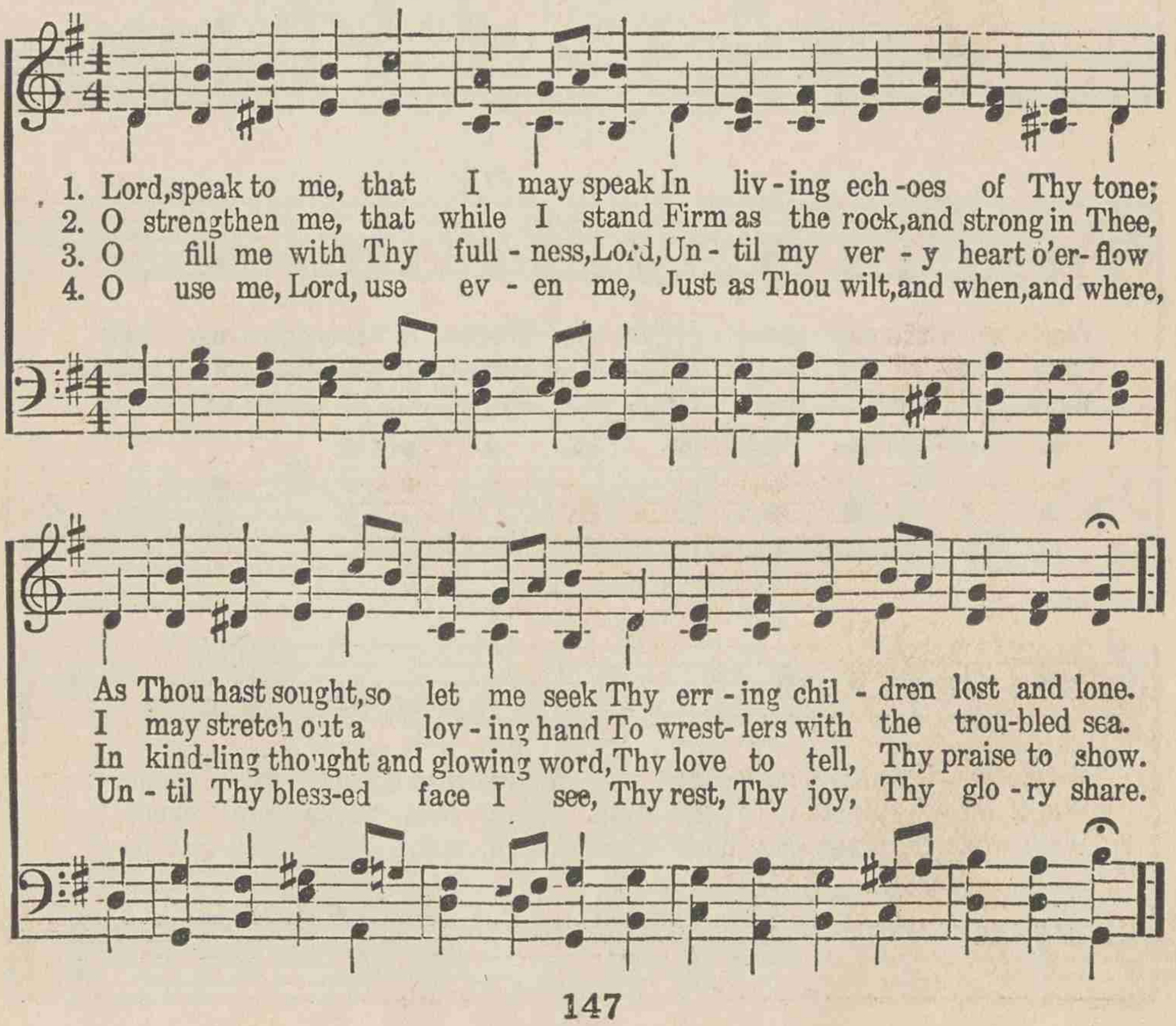
## Throw Out the Life-Line.—*Concluded.*
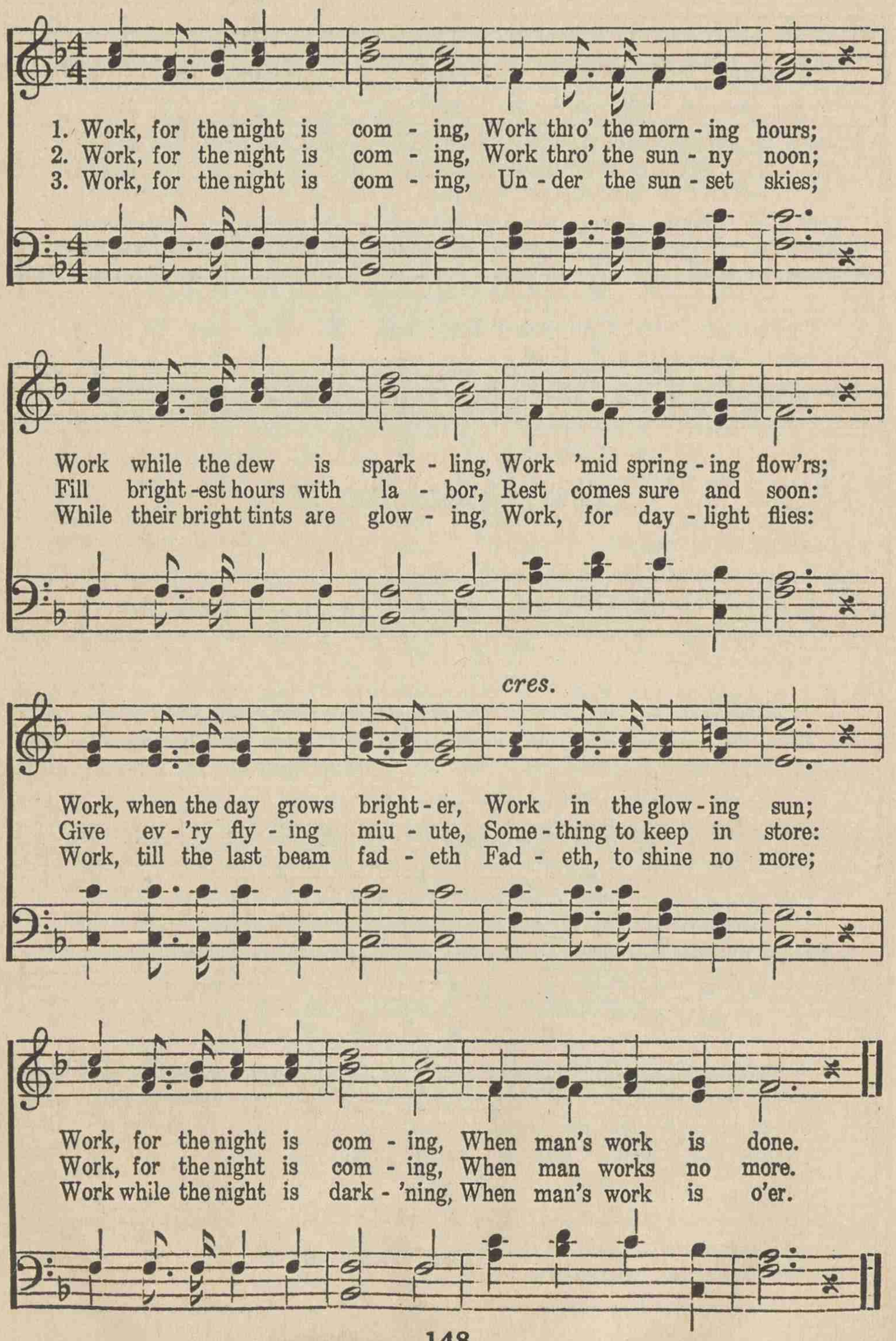






## 155 Lord, Speak to Me.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Arr. from SCHUMANN.



# 156 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Mrs. A. L. Coghill. Lowell Mason.



# 157 The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. Stone. S. S Wesley.

1. The Church's one Found - a - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
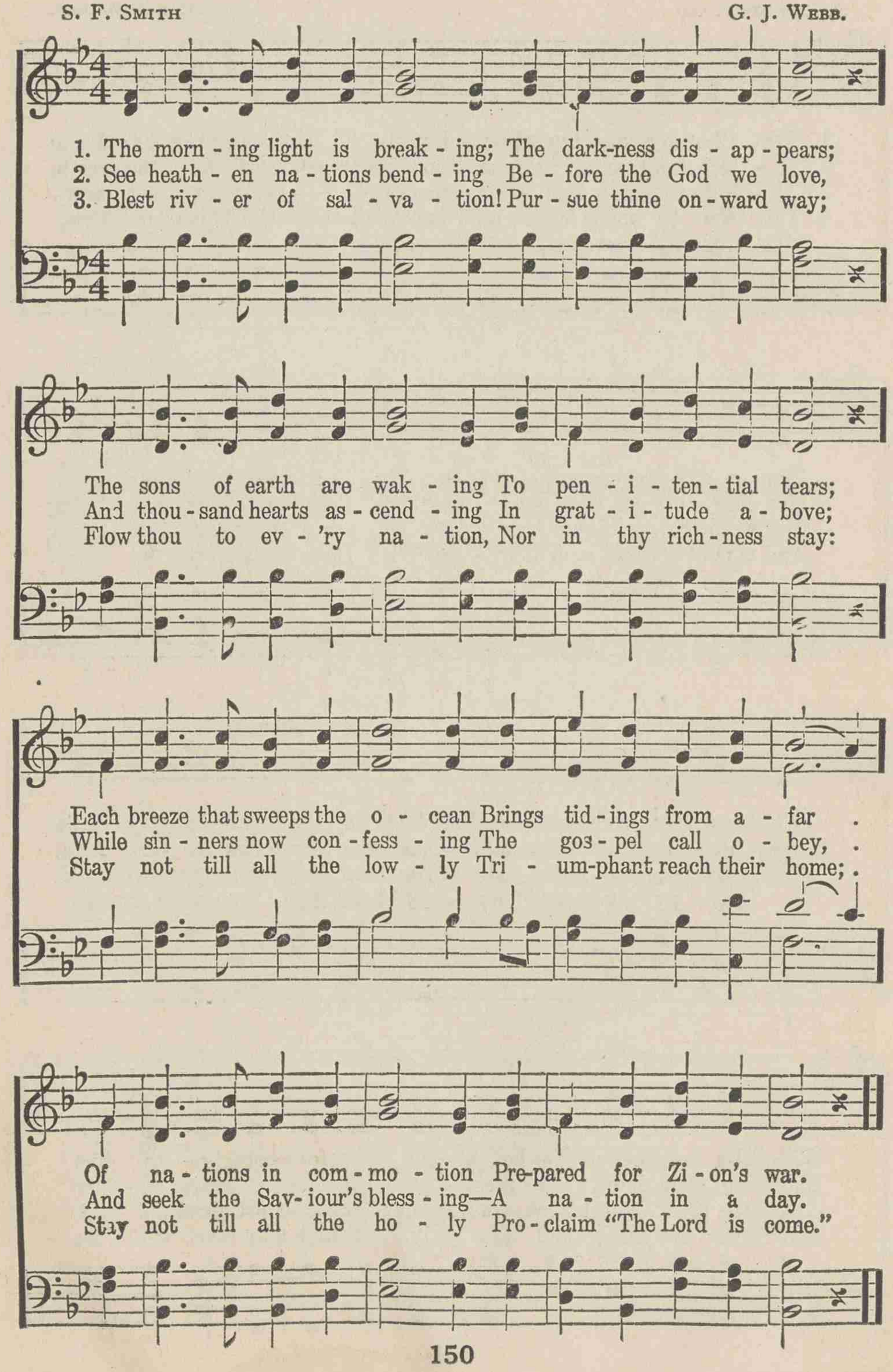
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His Ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

# 158 The Morning Light Is Breaking.

S. F. Smith

G. J. Webb.



# 159 O Zion, Haste.

MARY H. THOMSON. JAMES WALCH.

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il or per - di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
5. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo - ri - ous; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
Lord His life laid down; Be - ware lest, sloth - ful to ful - fil thy mis - sion,
live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-to - rious;

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown.
And died on earth that man might live a-bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re- pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re- lease.

# 160 Speed Away.

FANNY J. CROSBY. J. B. WOODBURY.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,
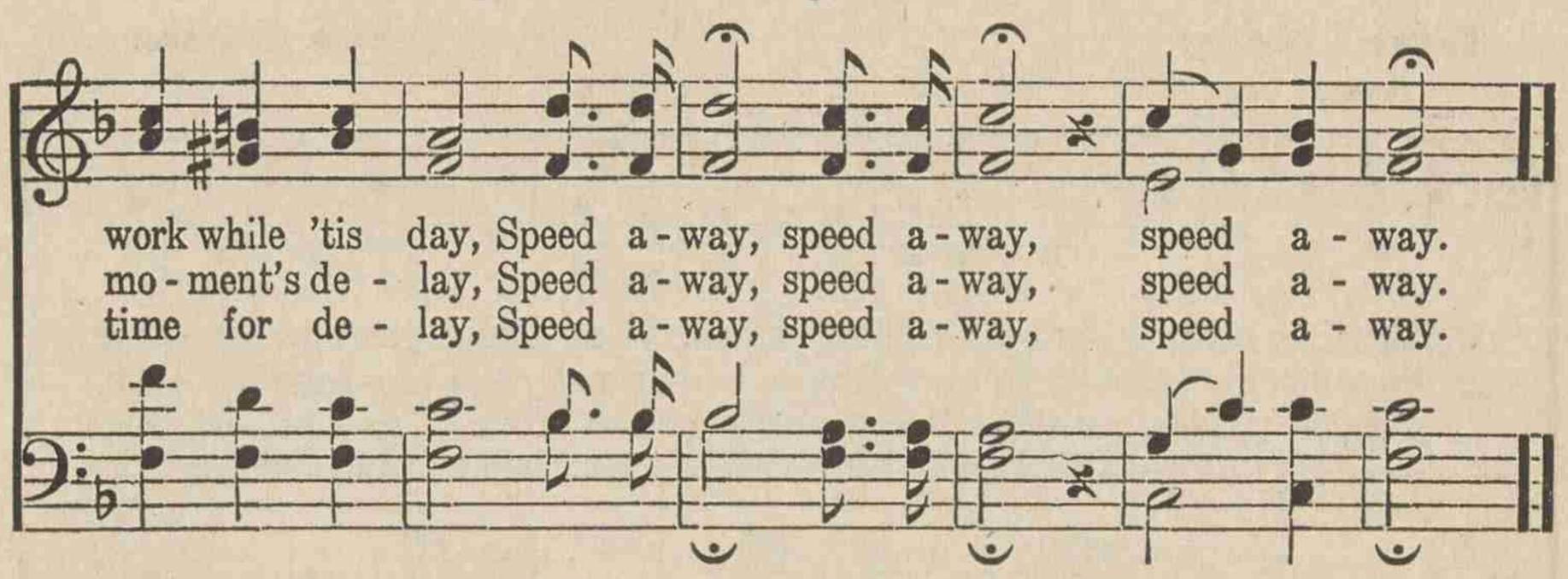
To the lands that are ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the temp - ter in bond-age op- pressed; For the

Mas - ter's command; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav - iour has pur-chased their ran -som from sin, And the ban-quet is

Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no
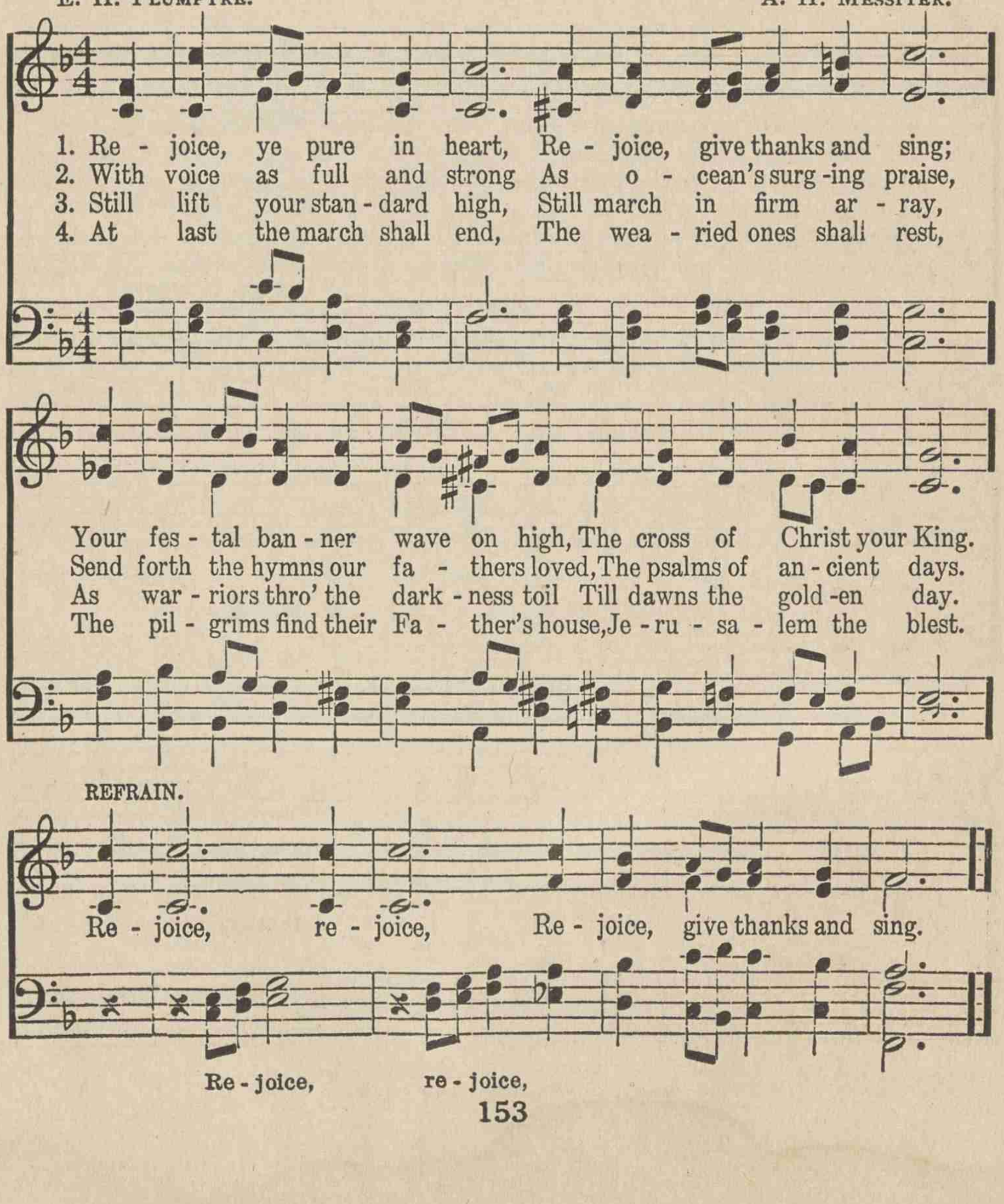
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## Speed Away.—*Concluded.*




## 161 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.

E. H. Plumptre. A. H. Messiter.



# 162 Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Solo, or Duet.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
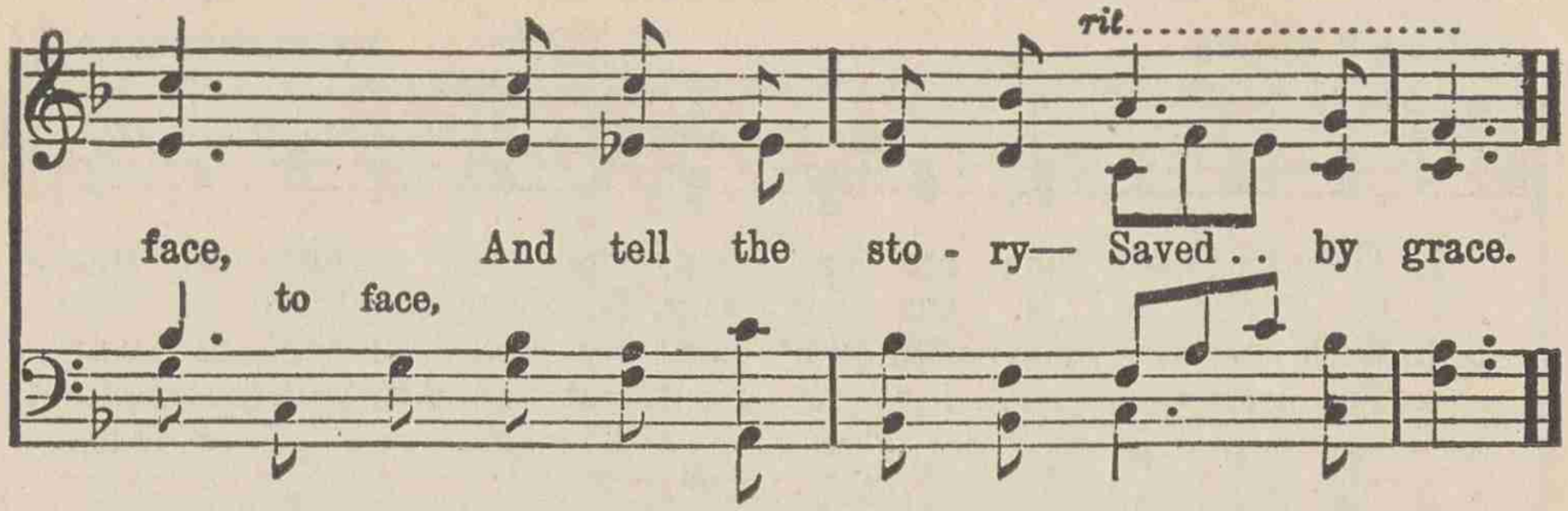
shall see to face

sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to

shall see
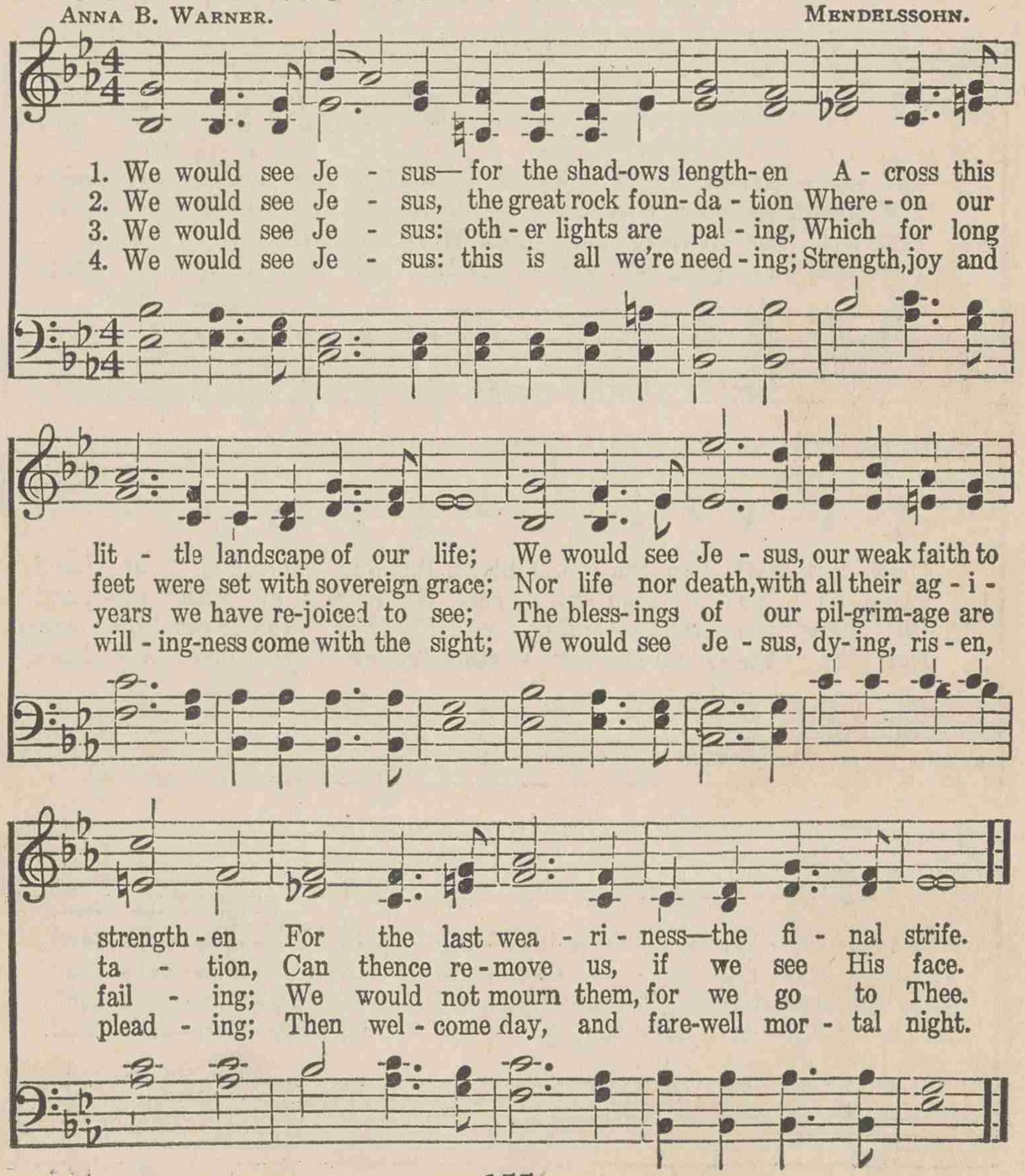
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## Saved by Grace.—*Concluded.*




## 163 We Would See Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER. MENDELSSOHN.



# 164 The Sands of Time are Sinking.

ANNE R. COUSIN. C. D'URHAN. Arr. by RIMBAULT.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. O Christ! He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered by His love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand;

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land.

# 165 There'll be No Dark Valley.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes
greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes
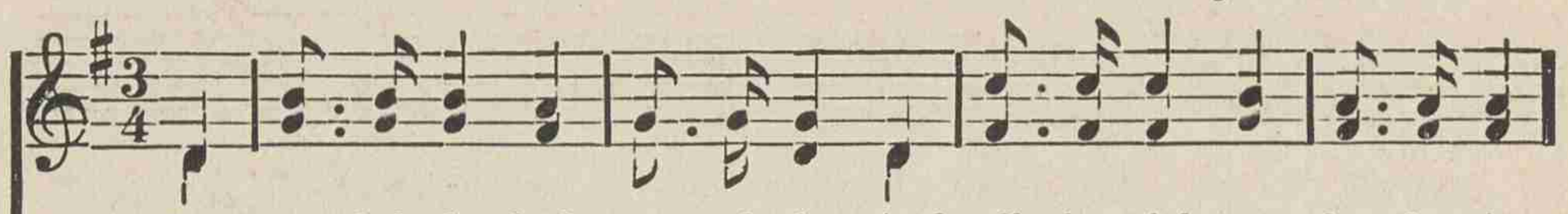
REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones
home (safe home), To gath - er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be
no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.
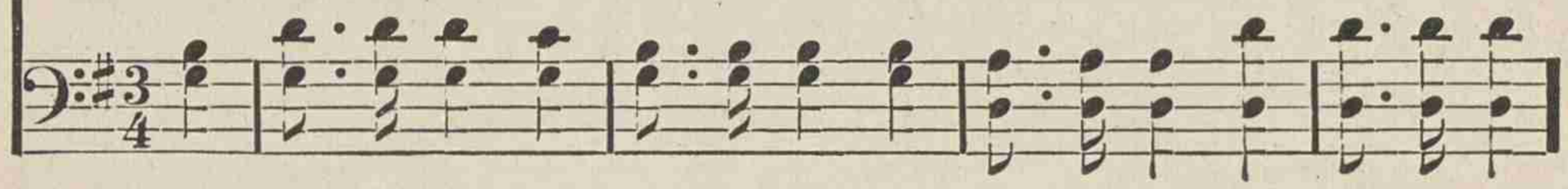
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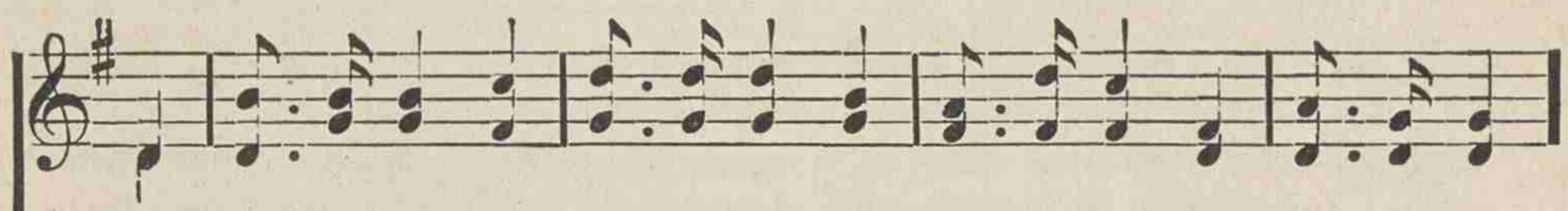
# 166 Beulah Land.

Rev. E. P Stites. Jno. R. Sweney.
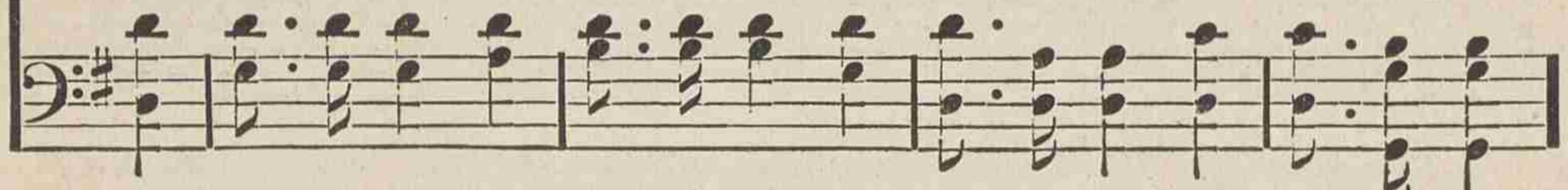


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free-ly mine;
2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel- o -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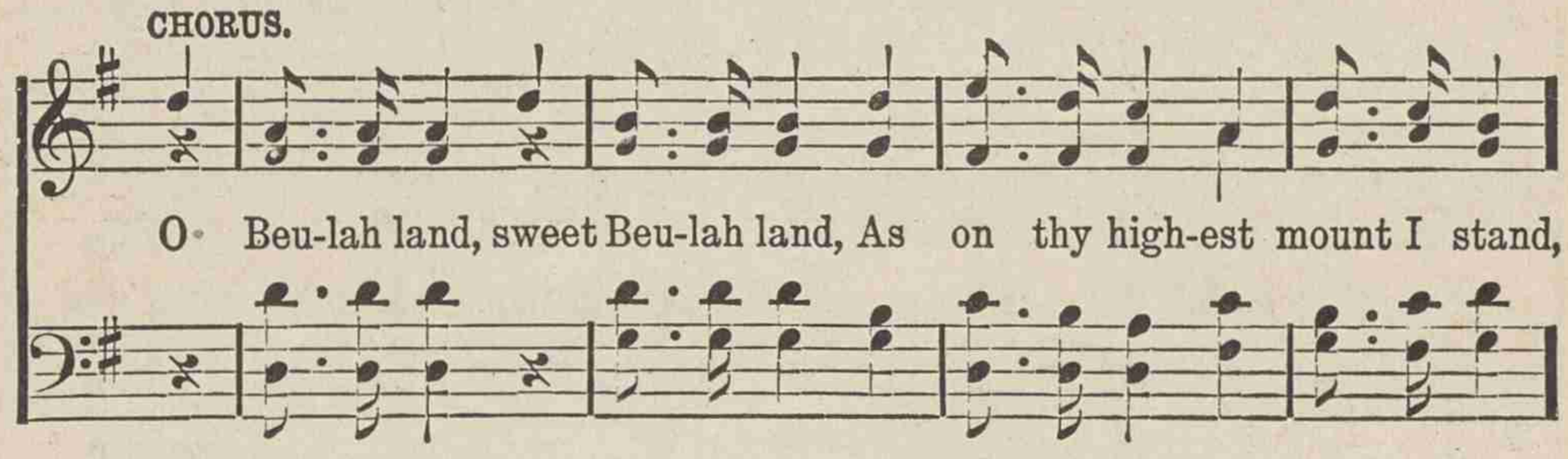




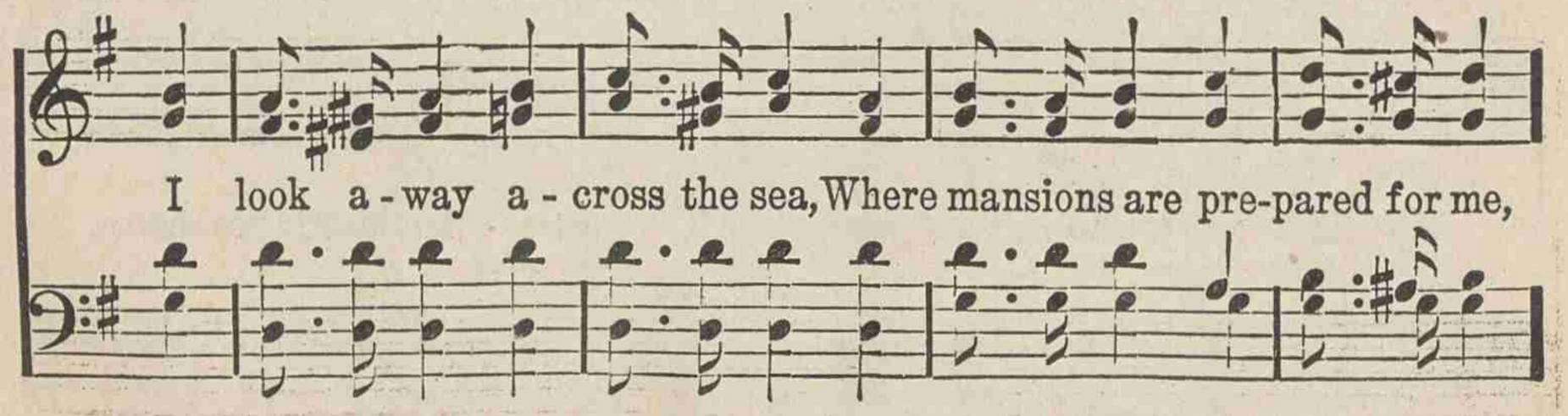
Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for ev - er flow.
As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demption song.



CHORUS.
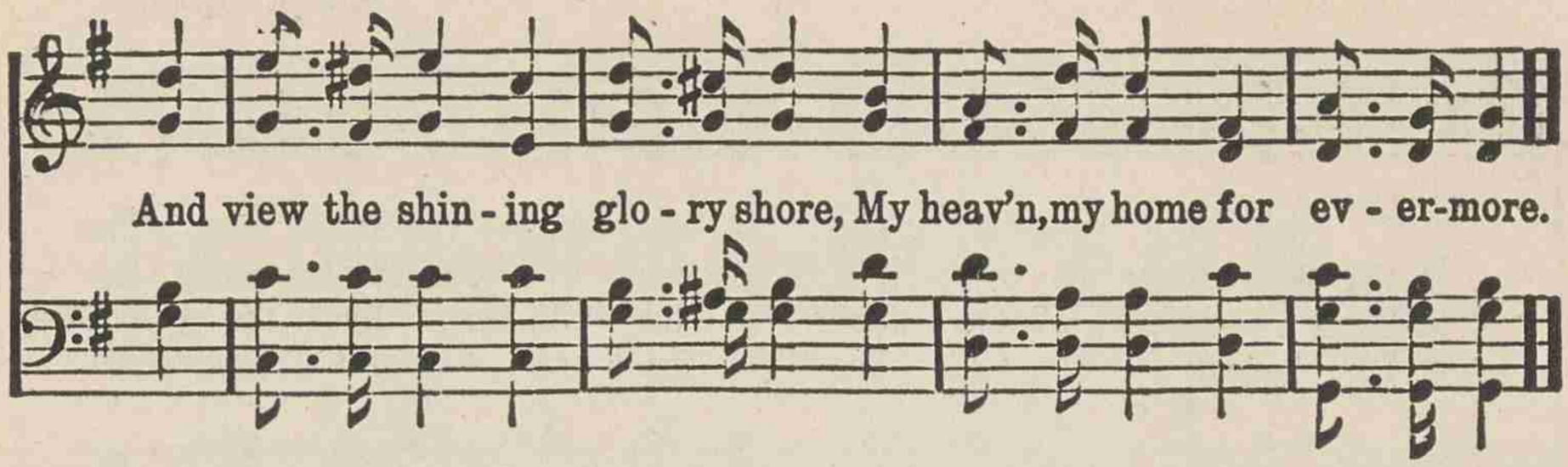


O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
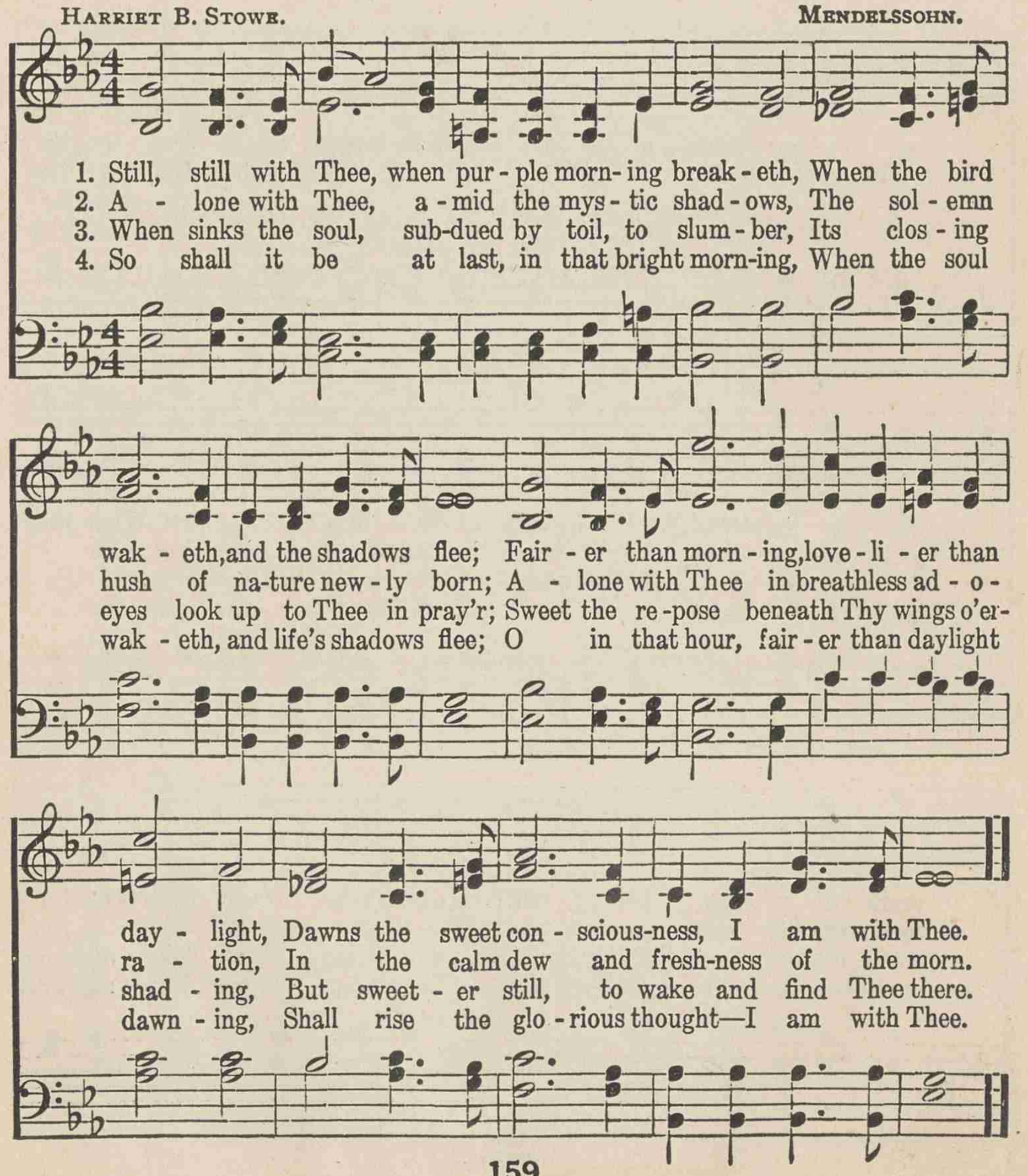
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## Beulah Land.—*Concluded.*




## 167 Still, Still with Thee.

HARRIET B. STOWE. MENDELSSOHN.



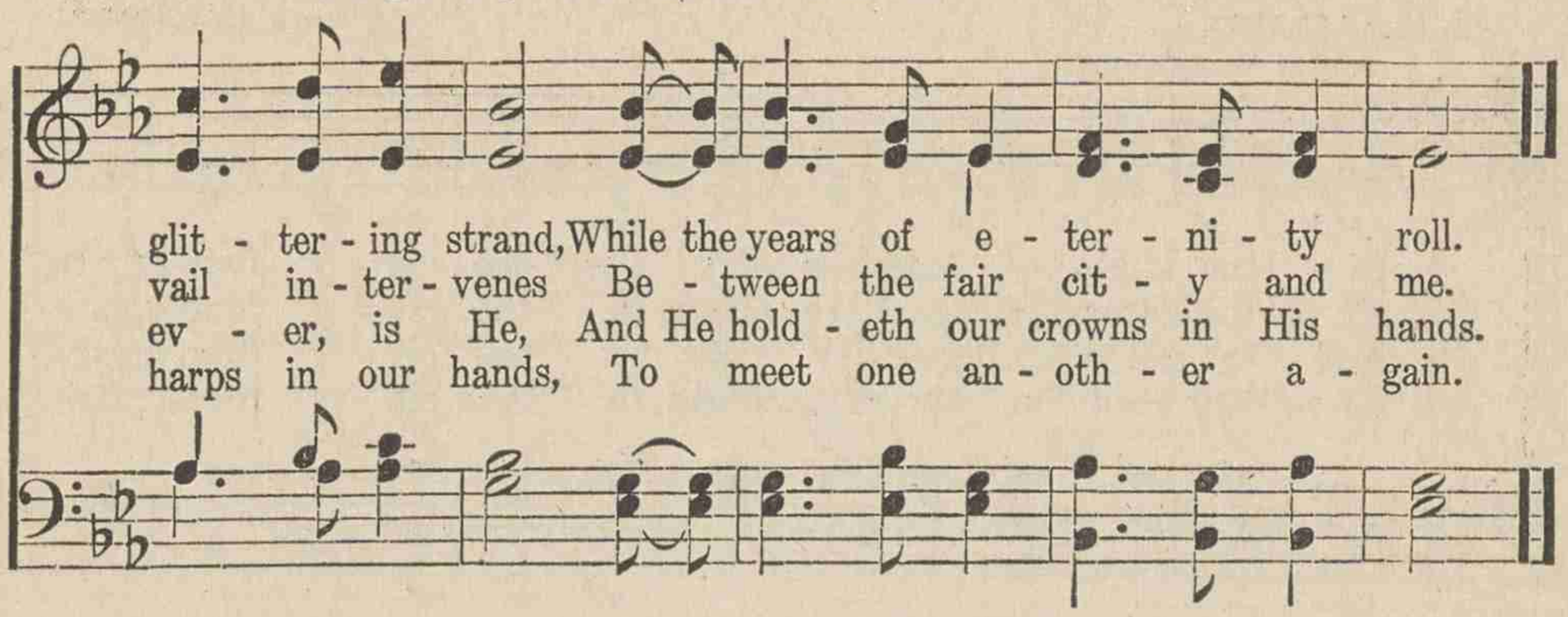
# 168 Home of the Soul.

Mrs. E. H. Gates. Philip Phillips.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a-way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er beat on the
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas-per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
3. That un-change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands, The . King of all king-doms for - ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands, The . King of all king-doms for -
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all sor - row and pain; With . songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To . meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To . meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our lips and with
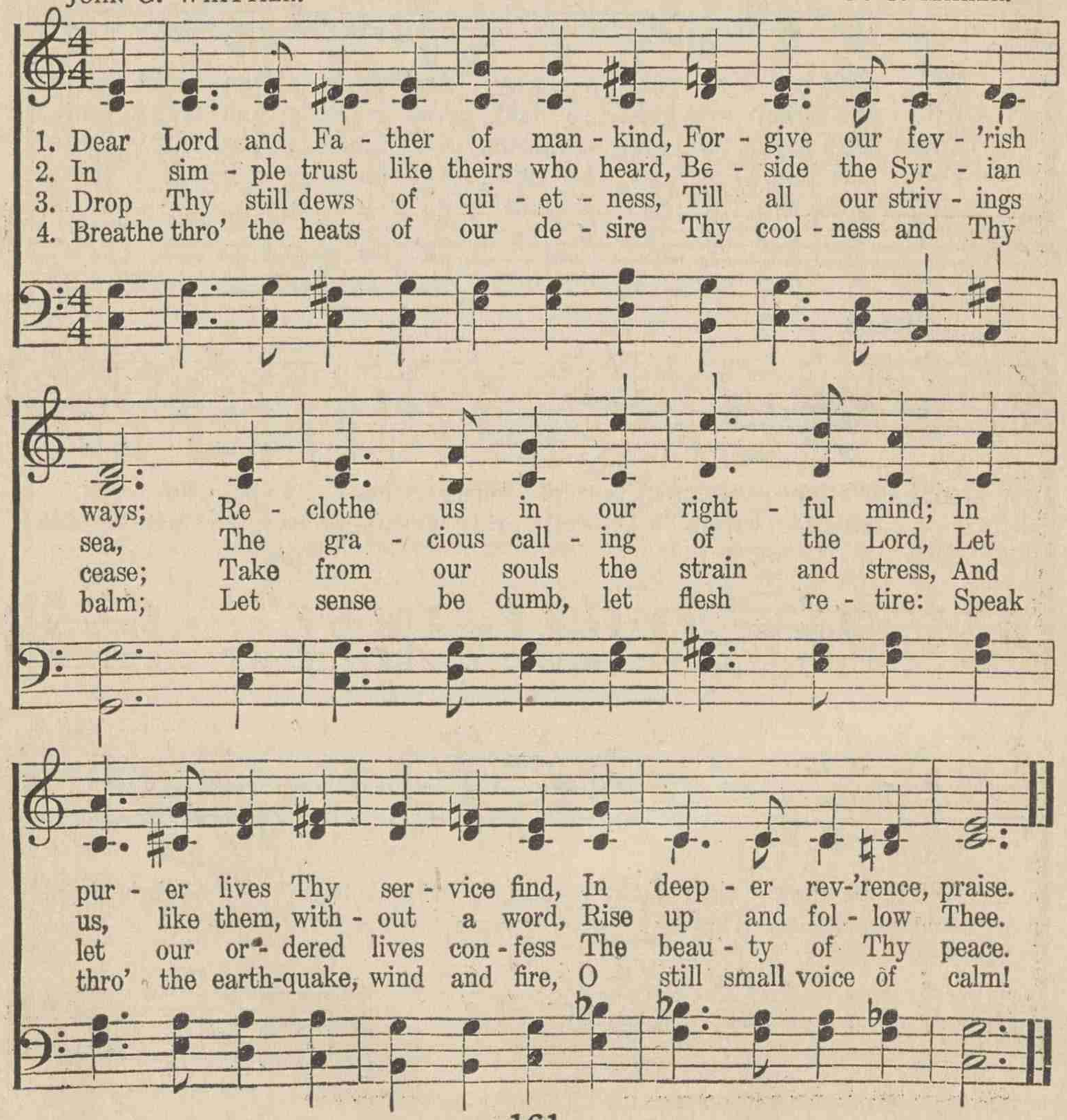
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## Home of the Soul.—*Concluded.*




## 169 Dear Lord and Father.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. F. C. MAKER.



# 170 No Night There.

J. R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi-Chorus.)

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "that cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

*mf* CHORUS.

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

*f* *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

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# 171 Jerusalem, the Golden.

BERNARD of Cluny. ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a-wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

# 172 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be- fore us the jour-ney have
3. My Sav - iour is now o-ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I

light, Where the saints, all im-mor - tal and fair, Are
trod; Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
fly to the land of the blest. O - ver there, o - ver
watch - ing and wait- ing for me. O - ver there, o - ver

o - ver there. O - ver there,

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

o - ver there, o - ver there;

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

Over there,

## 173 Take My Life.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. H. A. C. MALAN.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the
I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry
lon - ger mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall
trea - sure - store. Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er,

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

# 174 Shall We Gather at the River.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bo-som of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own;
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down;
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 by the throne of God.
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS
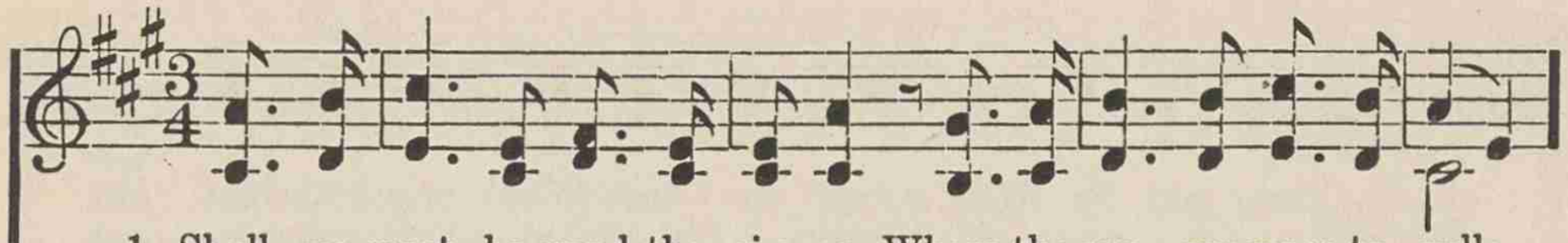
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.
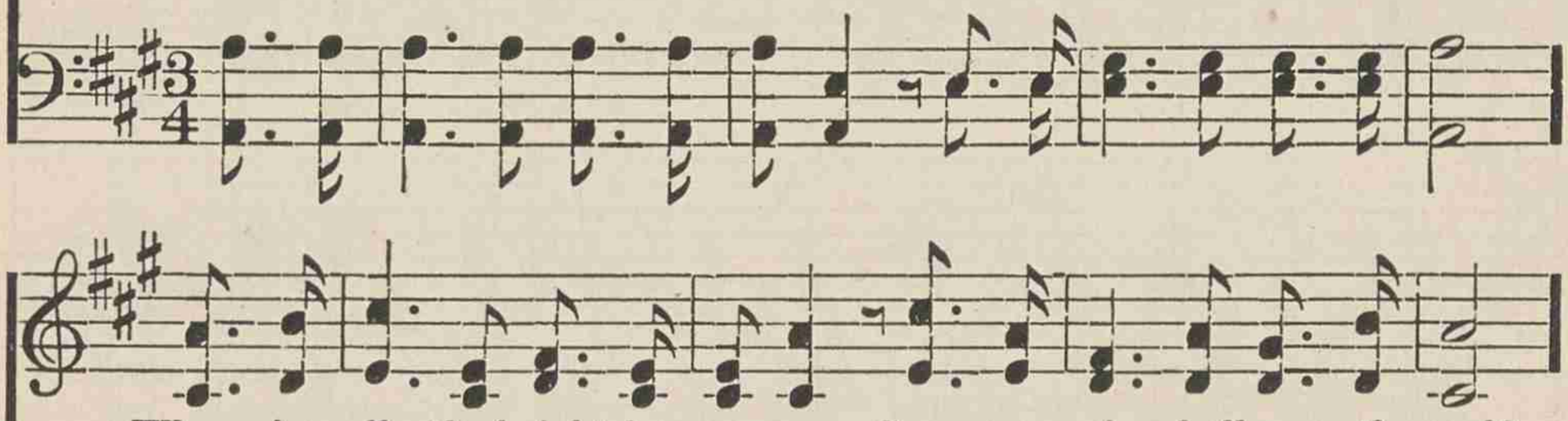
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# 175 Shall We Meet Beyond the River?
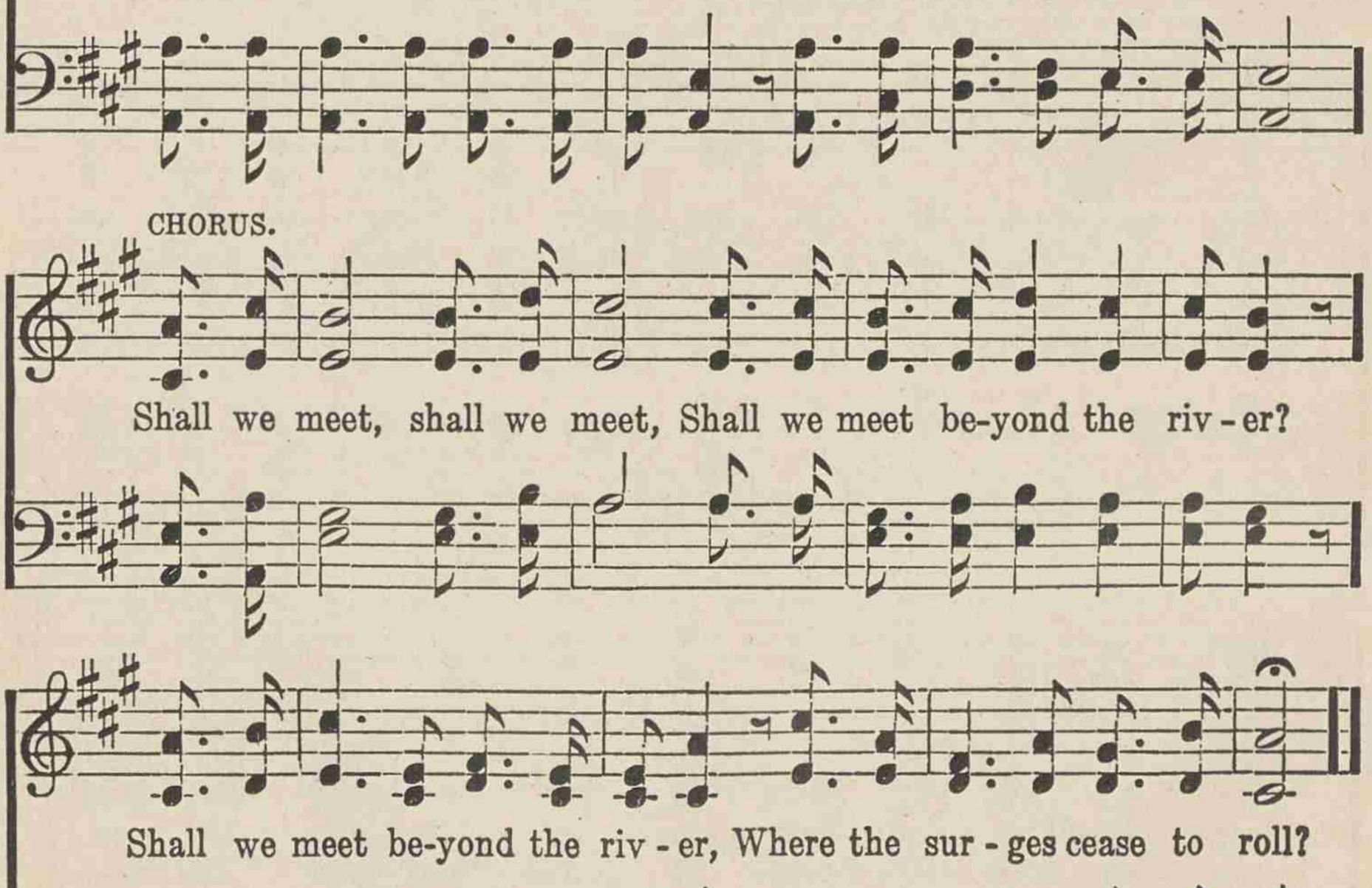
H. L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE.



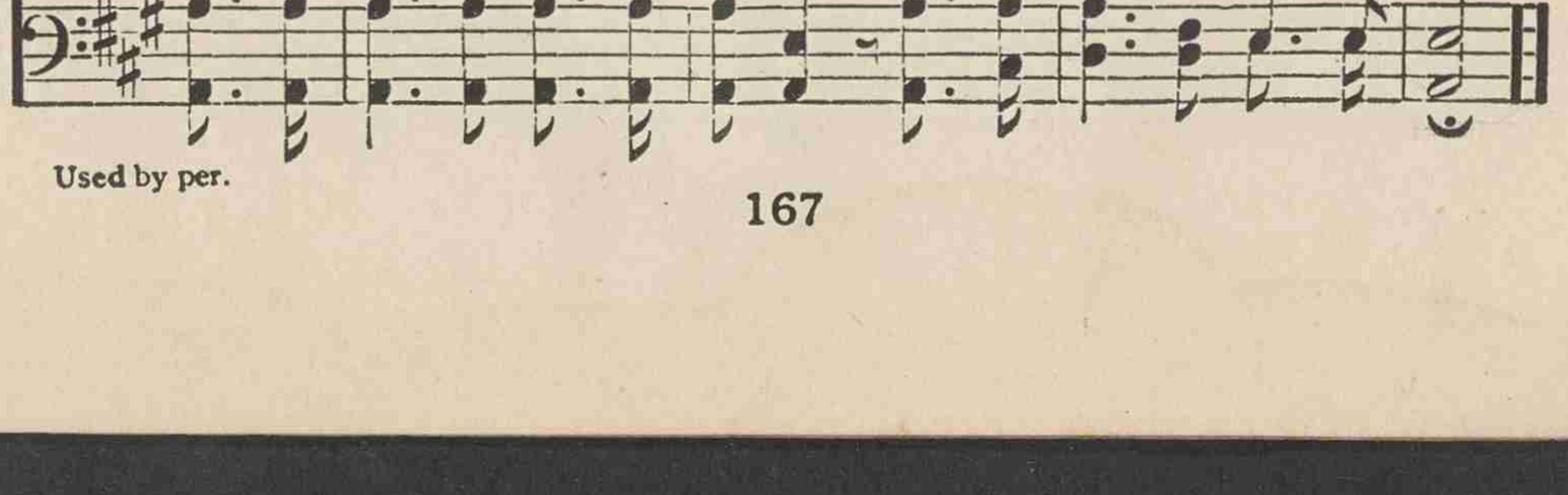
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;
2. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine;
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Sav-iour, When He comes to claim His own?



Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?



CHORUS.



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?



Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

Used by per.

# 176 Eternal Father, Strong to Save.

WILLIAM WHITING. J. B. DYKES.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in
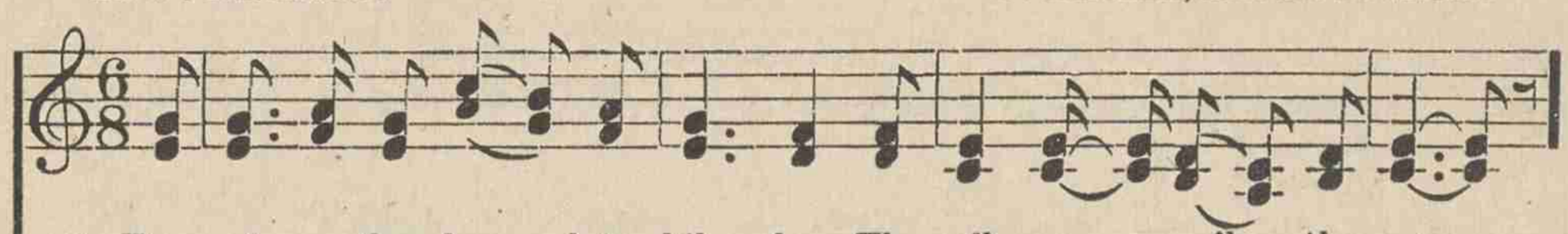
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And
dark and rude, Who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
gav - est light and life and peace: O hear us when we
tect them where - so - e'er they go; And ev - er let there
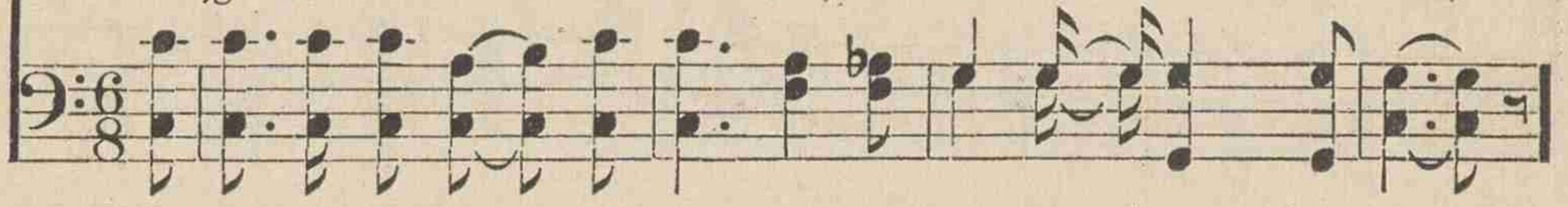
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
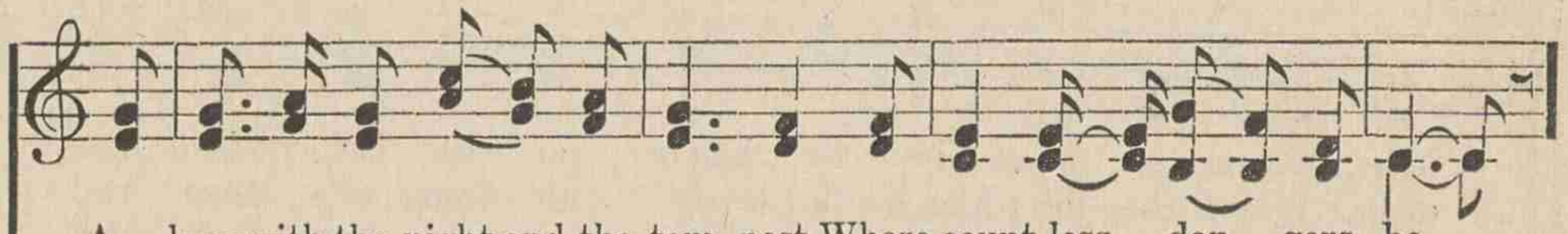
# 177 Far Out on the Desolate Billow.

R. W. RAYMOND. F. SILCHER, arr. H. P. MAIN.
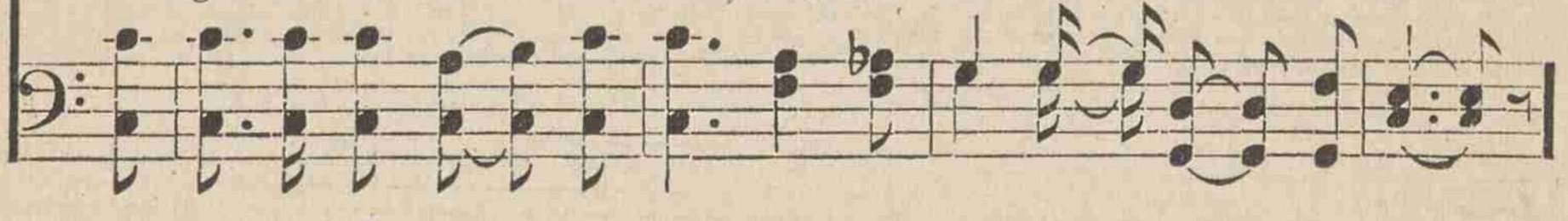


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea;
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo - som, The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
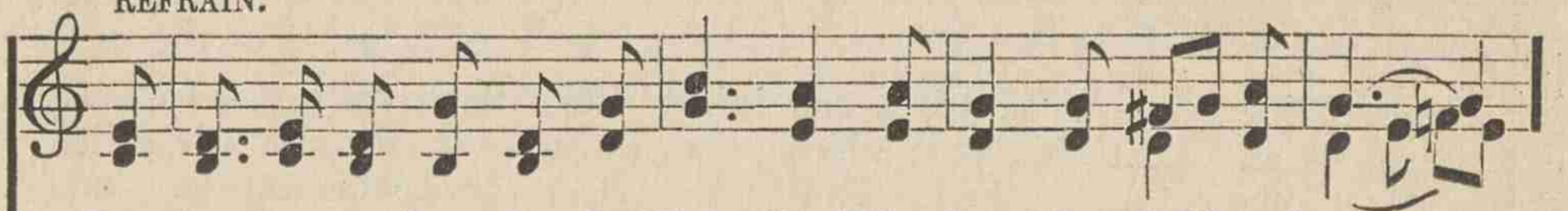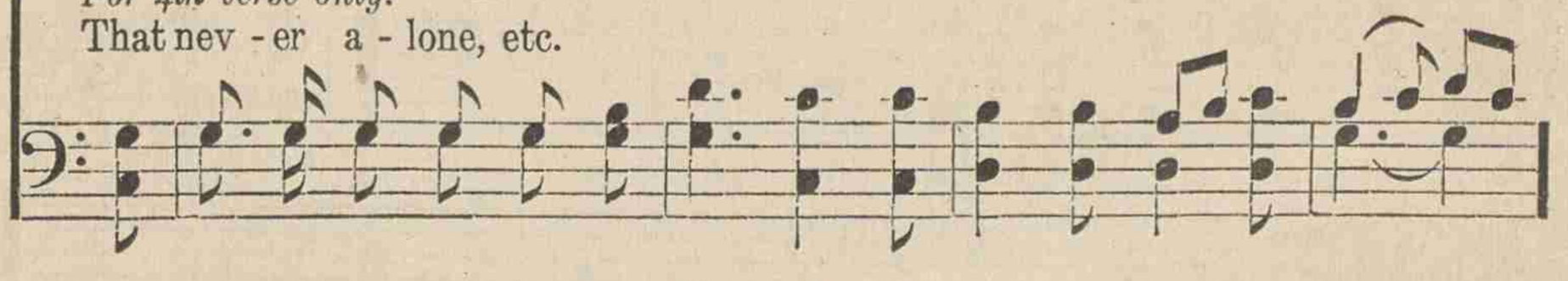




A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be.
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to ten - der - ly close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know.
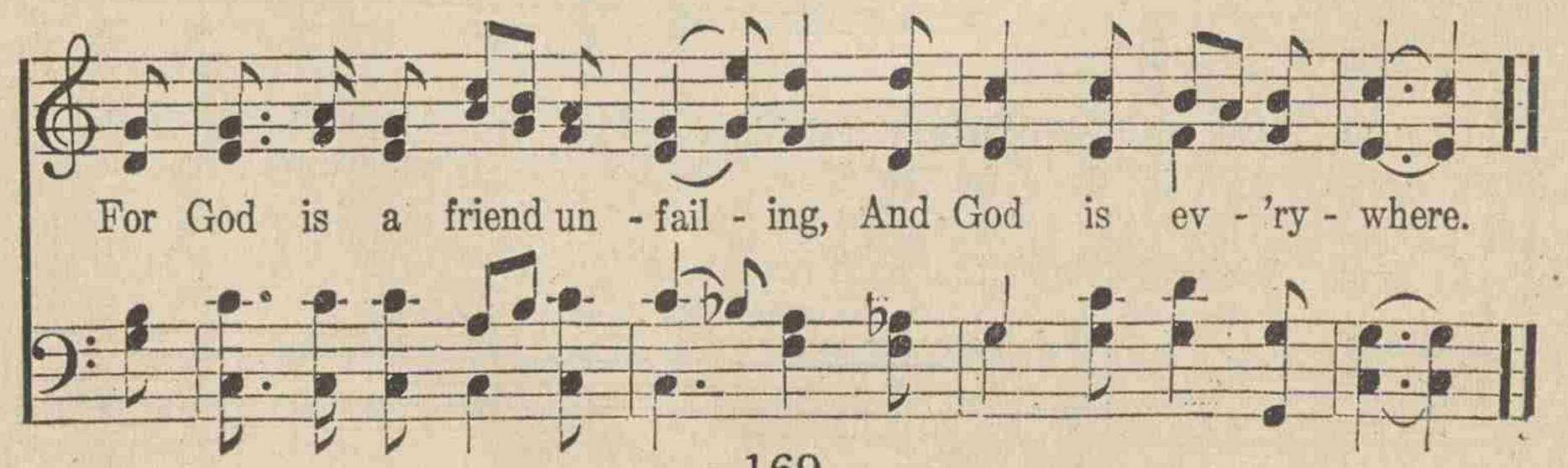


REFRAIN.



Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
*For 4th verse only:*
That nev - er a - lone, etc.





For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

# 178 The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.

1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam- ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram- parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
3. And where is the band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their lov'd home and wild war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre-serv'd us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, burst-ing bombs in the air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,
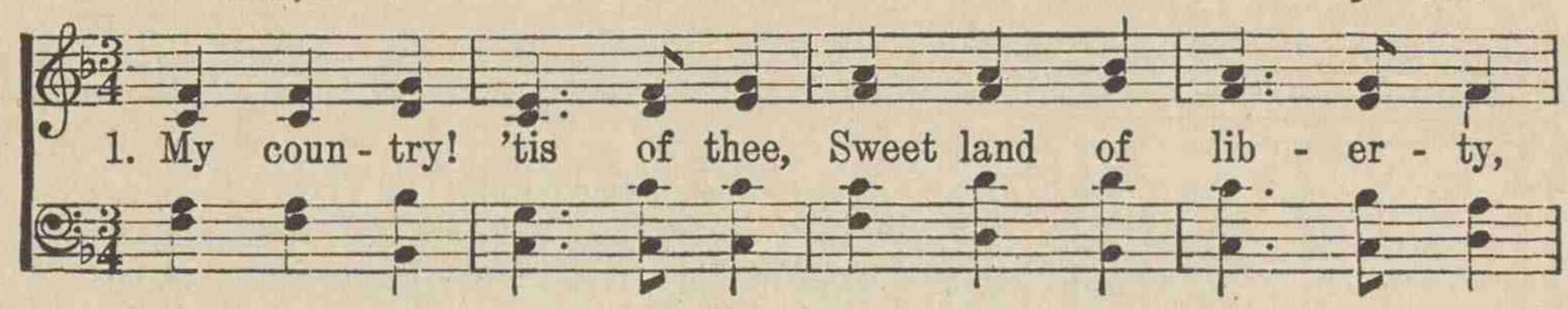
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream:
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave:
And this be our mo - to: "In God is our trust!"

Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; oh, long may it wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

## 179 My Country! 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D.D. Fr. Dr. J. BULL.




2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

## 180 God Save the King.
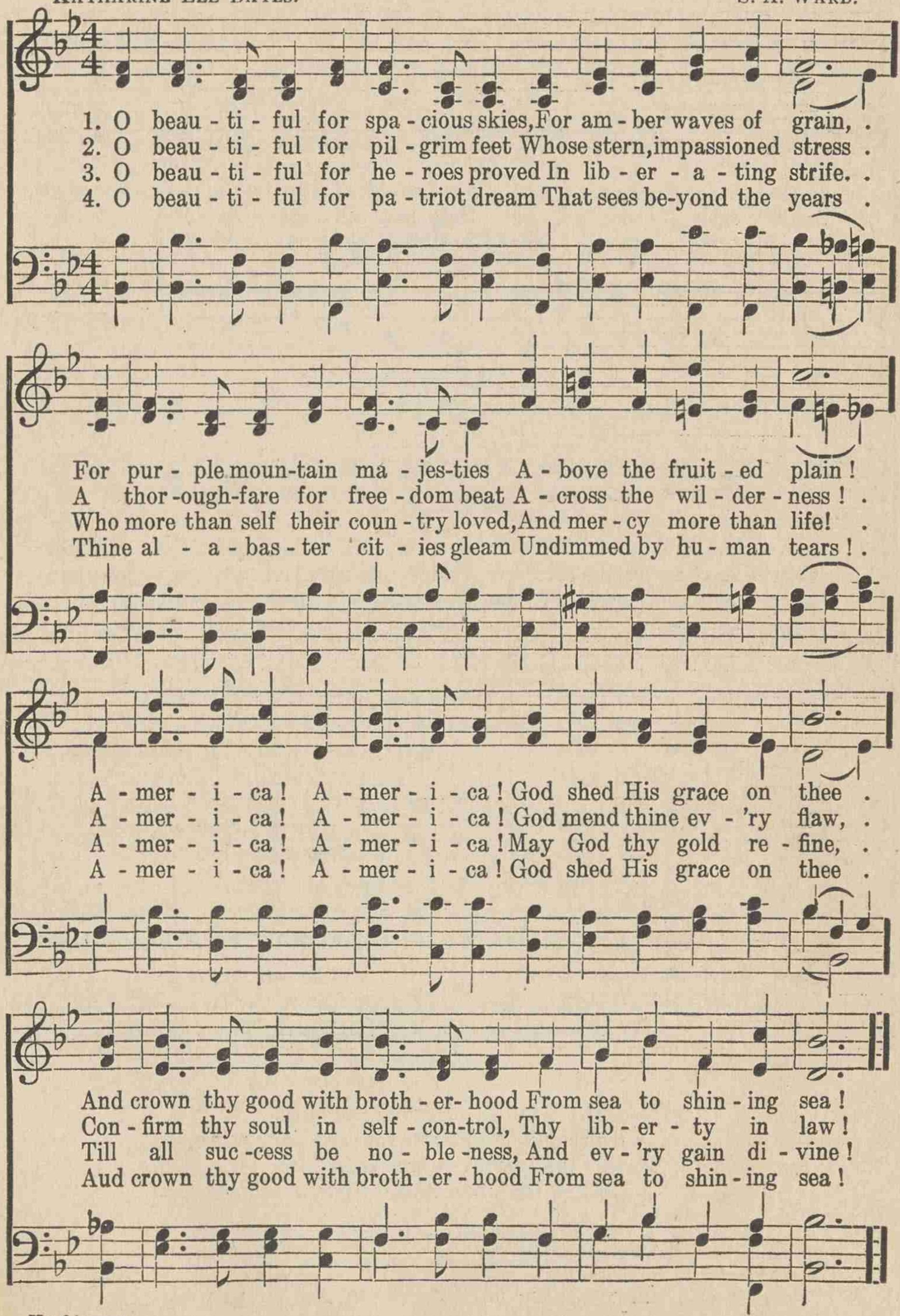
1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

# 181 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies.

KATHARINE LEE BATES. S. A. WARD.
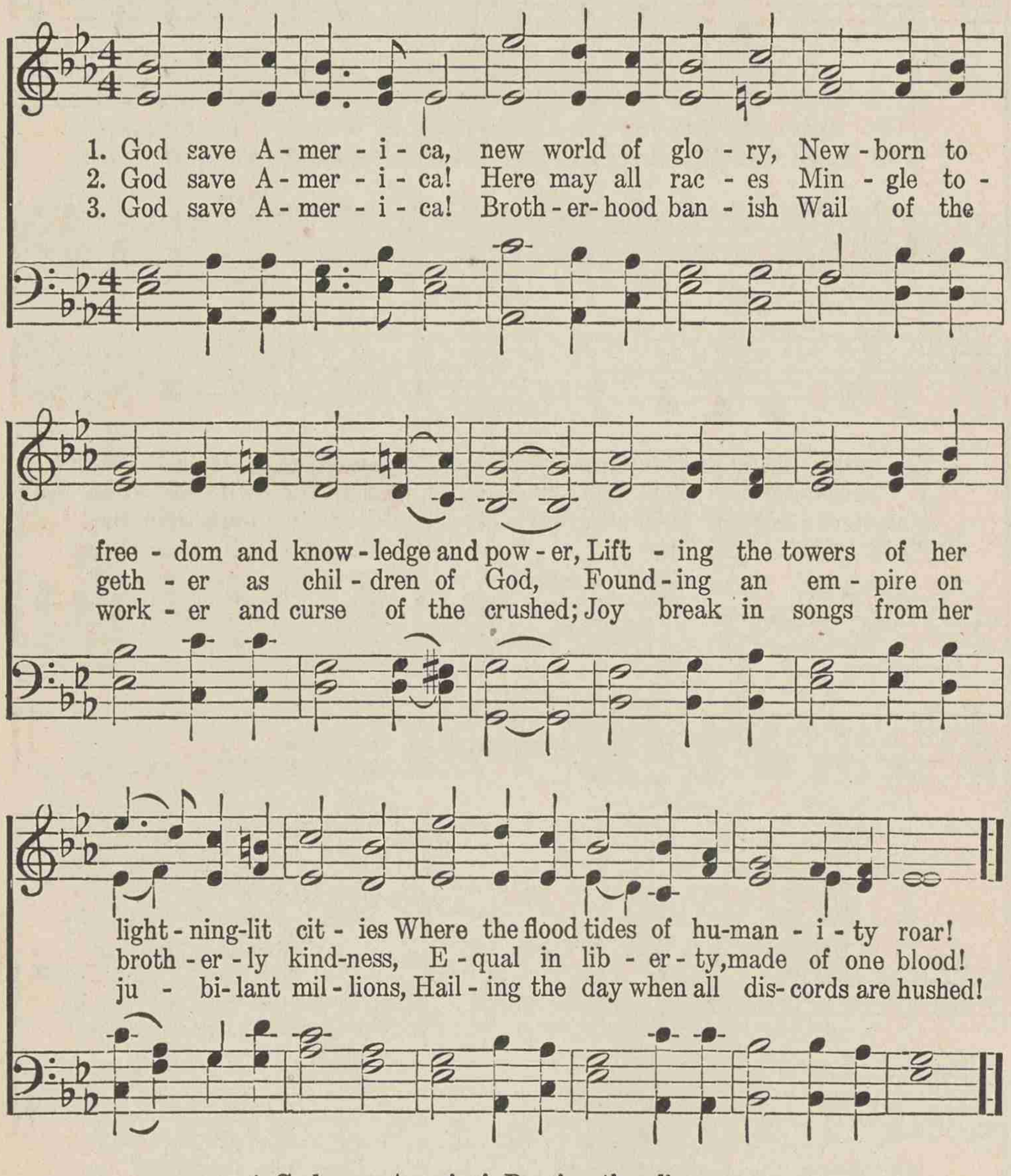



Used by per.

# 182 God Save America.

*Dedicated to Dr. Walter Rauschenbusch,*

Companion of travel and fellow worker in the new social awakening.

W. G. Ballantine. Alexis T. Lwoff.

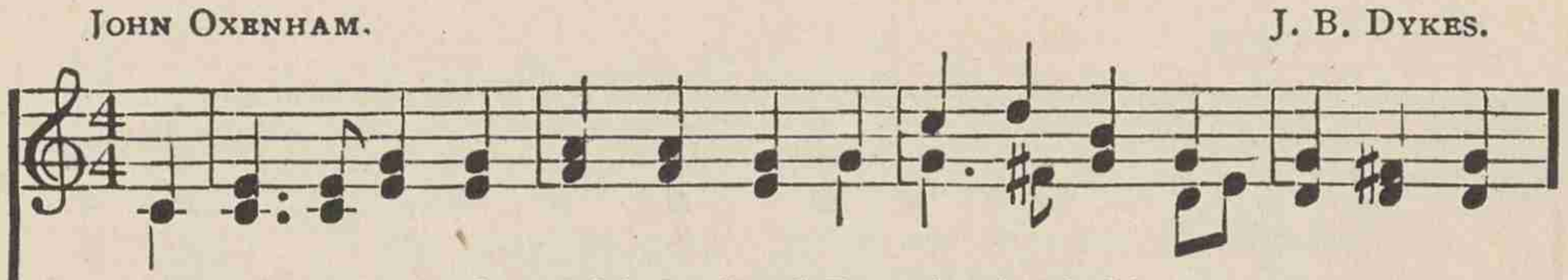



4 God save America! Bearing the olive,
Hers be the blessing the peacemakers prove,
Calling the nations to glad federation,
Leading the world in the triumph of love!
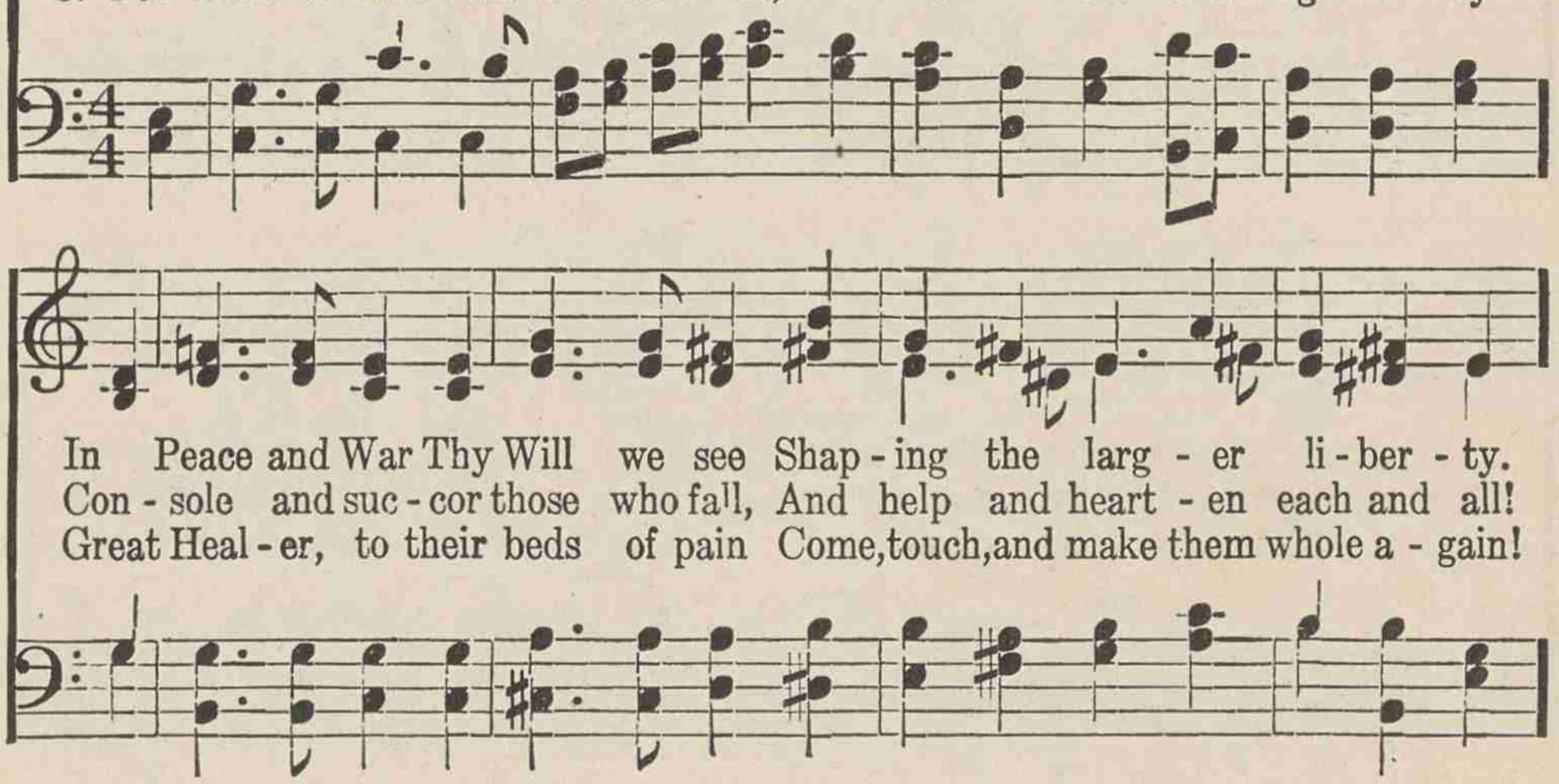
5 God save America! 'Mid all her splendors,
Save her from pride and from luxury;
Throne in her heart the unseen and eternal;
Right be her might and the truth make her free!

# 183 Lord God of Hosts.
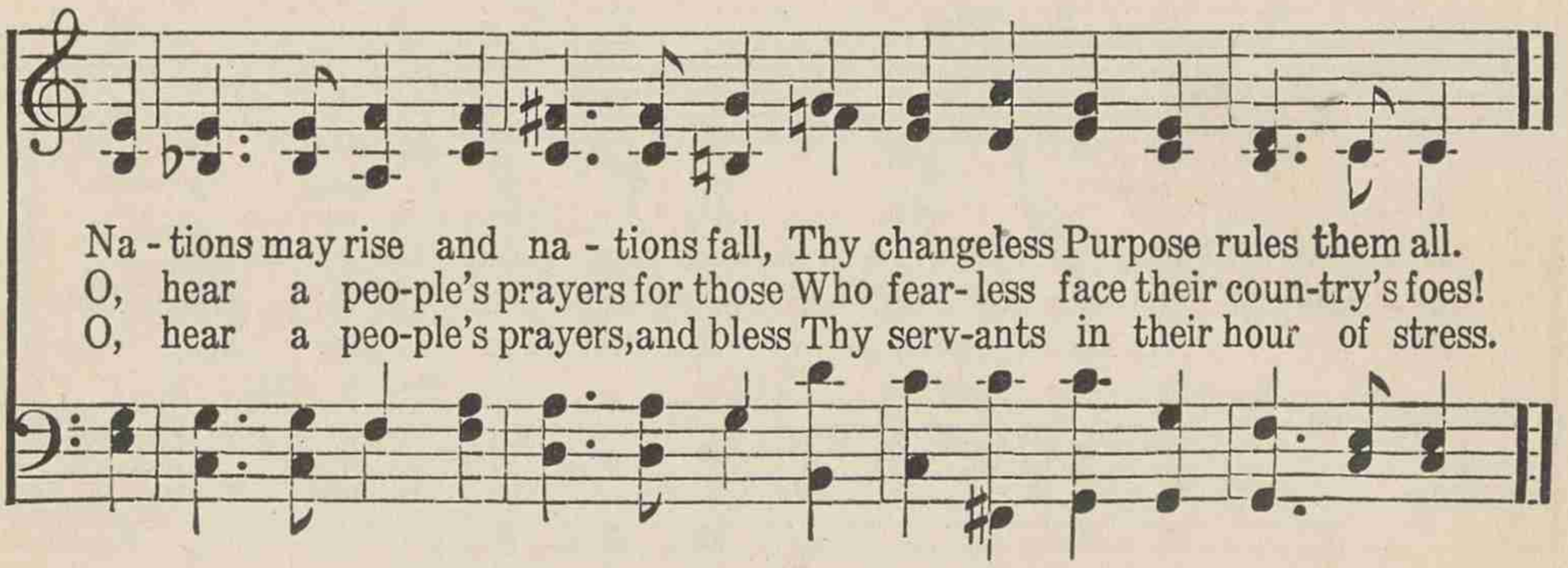
JOHN OXENHAM. J. B. DYKES.



1. Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand Do-min-ion holds on sea and land,
2. When Death flies swift on wave or field, Be Thou a sure de-fence and shield!
3. For those who weak and bro-ken lie, In wea-ri-ness and ag-o-ny—



In Peace and War Thy Will we see Shap-ing the larg-er li-ber-ty.
Con-sole and suc-cor those who fall, And help and heart-en each and all!
Great Heal-er, to their beds of pain Come, touch, and make them whole a-gain!



Na-tions may rise and na-tions fall, Thy changeless Purpose rules them all.
O, hear a peo-ple's prayers for those Who fear-less face their coun-try's foes!
O, hear a peo-ple's prayers, and bless Thy serv-ants in their hour of stress.

4 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray Thy tender welcome home.
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to Thy Love at last.
O, hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

5 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal·
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in Thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy Peace on earth till Time shall end!

# 184 Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

DAVID T. SHAW. THOS. A BECKET.

1. Oh, Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean, The
2. When war wing'd it's wide des - o - la - tion, And
3. The star - span - gled ban - ner bring hith - er, O'er Co -

home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de -
threaten'd the land to de - form, The ark then of free-dom's foun -
lum - bia's true sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won never

vo - tion, A world of - fers homage to thee. Thy
da - tion, Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm: With the
with - er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the

man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in
gar - lands of vic - t'ry a - round her, When so proud - ly she bore her brave
serv - ice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But hold to their col - ors so

# Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.—*Concluded.*

# 185 There's a Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val- ley by the wild-wood, No . love - li - er
2. How . . sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn-ing, To . list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies . one that I
4. There, close by the side . of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No . spot is so dear to my childhood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its . tones so . sweet- ly are call- ing, Oh, .
loved so . well; She . sleeps sweetly sleeps 'neath the willows; Dis -
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

D.S.—spot is so dear to my childhood As the

FINE. CHORUS.

lit- tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.

Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
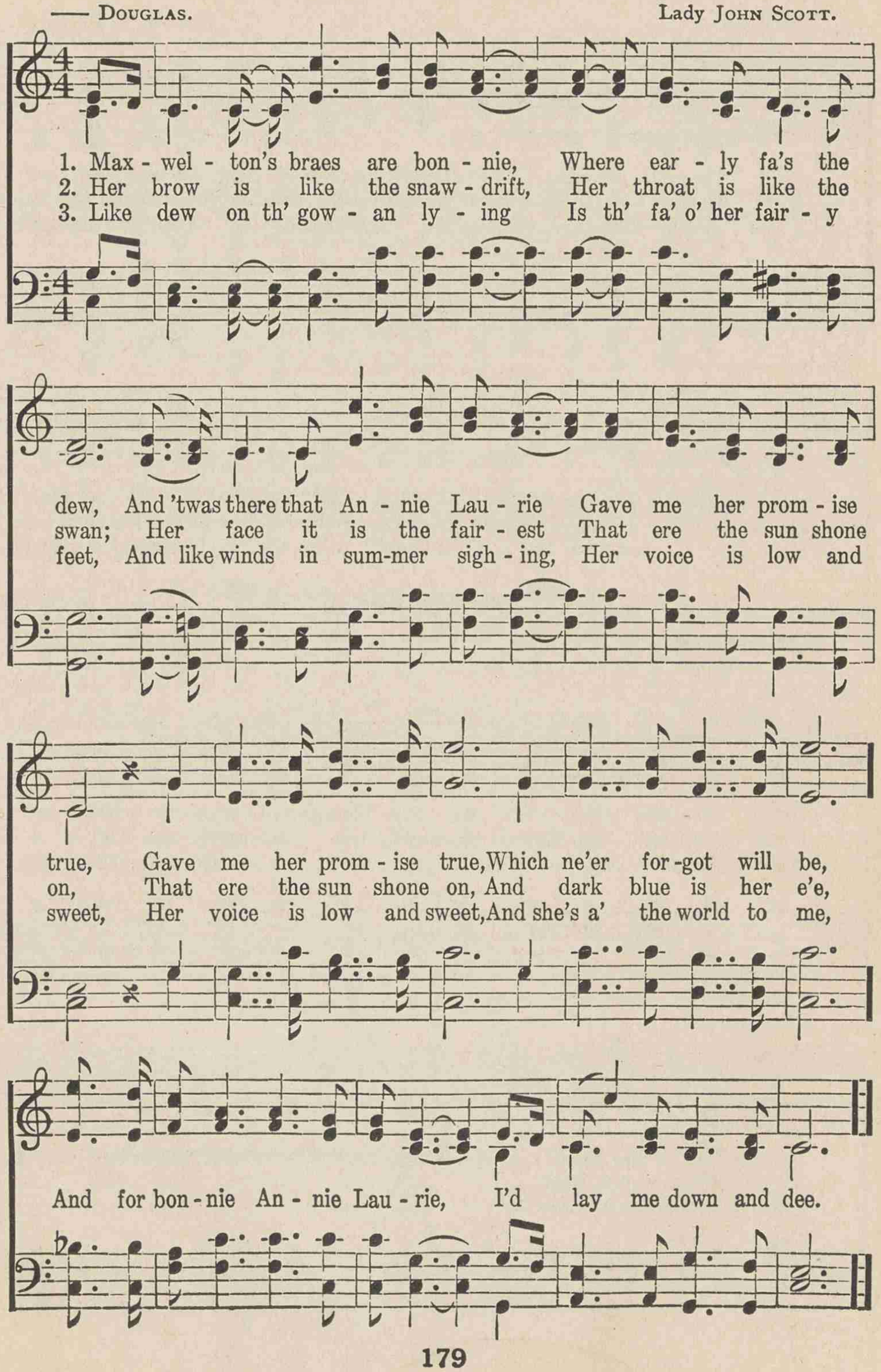
lit- tle brown church in the vale.

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale. No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

D.S.

# 186 Annie Laurie.
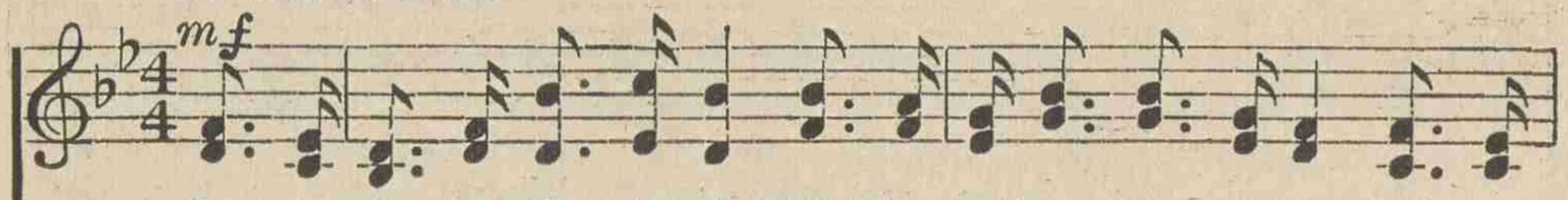
— Douglas. Lady John Scott.
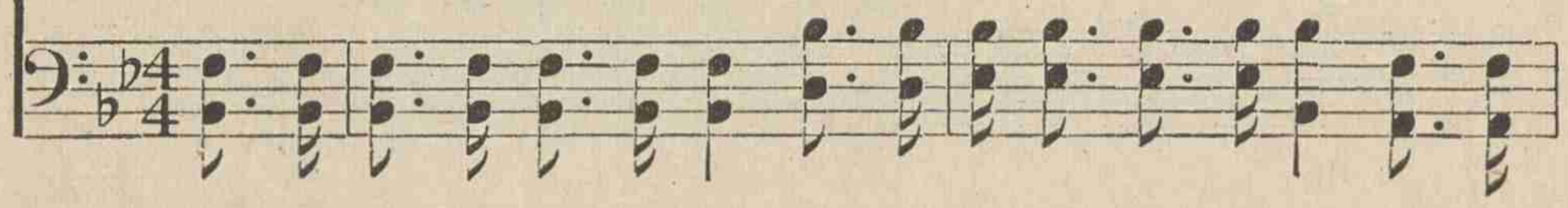


# 187 Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

G. F. Root. George F. Root.
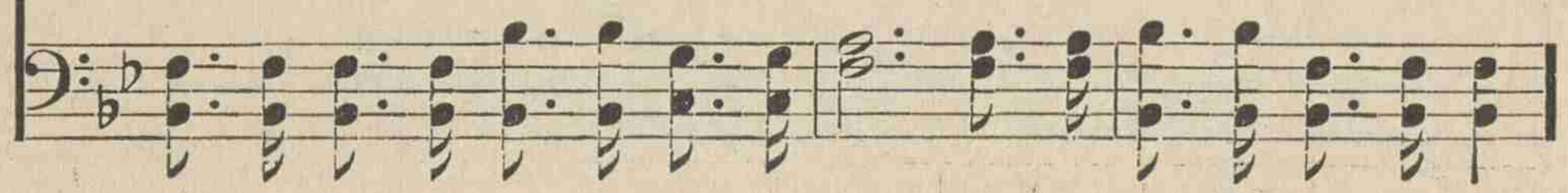
*In march time.*
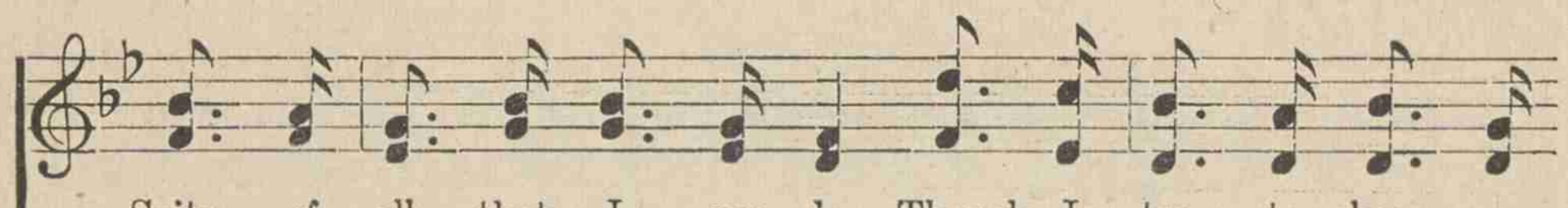



1. In the pris - on cell I sit, Think- ing, moth-er dear, of you, And our
2. In the bat - tle front we stood When their fiercest charge they made, And they
3. So with-in the pris - on cell, We are wait-ing for the day That shall
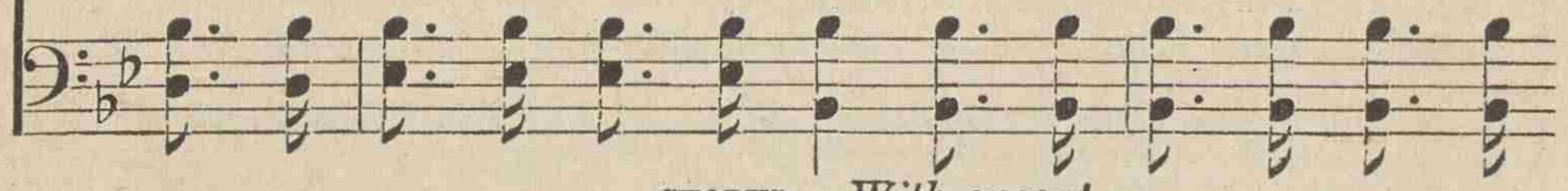


bright and hap - py home so far a - way; And the tears they fill my eyes,
swept us off, a hun- dred men or more; But be- fore we reach'd their lines,
come to o - pen wide the i - ron door; And the hol - low eye grows bright,
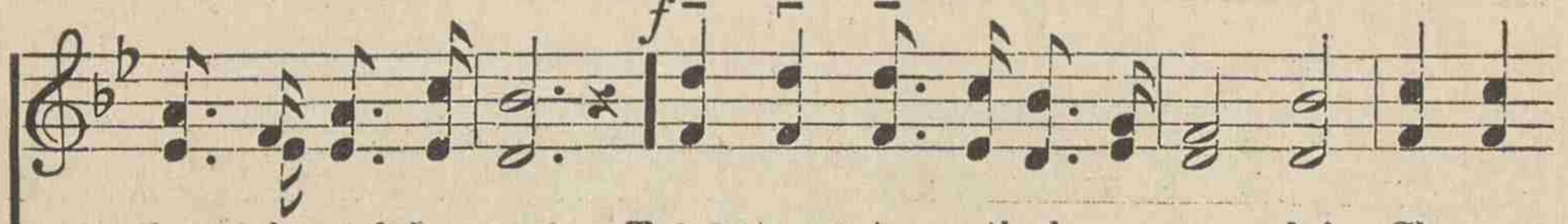




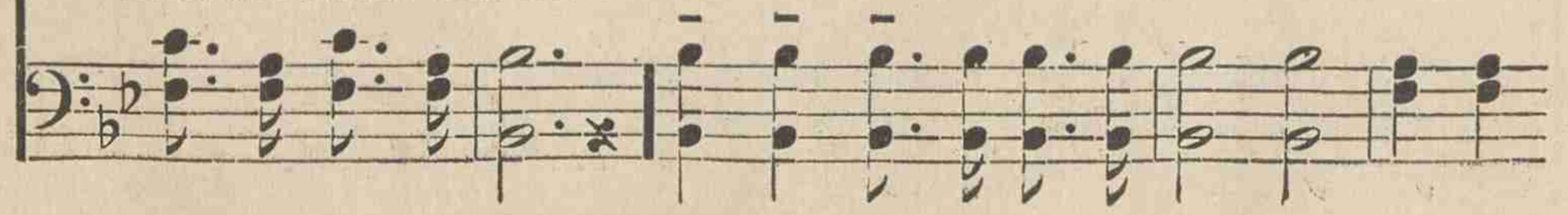
Spite of all that I can do, Though I try to cheer my
They were beat - en back dis-may'd, And we heard the cry of
And the poor heart al - most gay, As we think of see - ing



CHORUS. *With accent.*




com - rades and be gay. Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are march-ing Cheer up,
vic - t'ry o'er and o'er. Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are march-ing, Cheer up,
home and friends once more.



## Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.—*Concluded.*

com-rades, they will come, And be-neath the star-ry flag We shall

they will come,

breathe the air a-gain Of the free-land in our own be-lov-ed home.

## 188 Evening by the Sea.

HEINRICH HEINE. H. LAUTENSCHLAGER.

1. In eve-ning's glow, O sea, . Be-side thy waves at rest,
2. My burn-ing heart for-gets . Its struggles and its pain,
3. Scarce doth a gen-tle pain . Steal soft-ly through the mind,

My tor-ments seem to flee, And peace reigns in my breast.
Each wail-ing cry be-gets A soft, me-lo-dious strain.
As o'er the o-cean's plain A sail be-fore the wind.

# 189 The Last Rose of Summer.

THOMAS MOORE. Arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left bloom-ing a - lone,
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem;
3. So .... soon may I fol-low, When friendships de - cay;

All her love-ly com-pan-ions Are fad - ed and gone;
Since the love-ly are sleeping, So sleep thou with them;
And from love's shin - ing cir-cle The gems drop a - way!
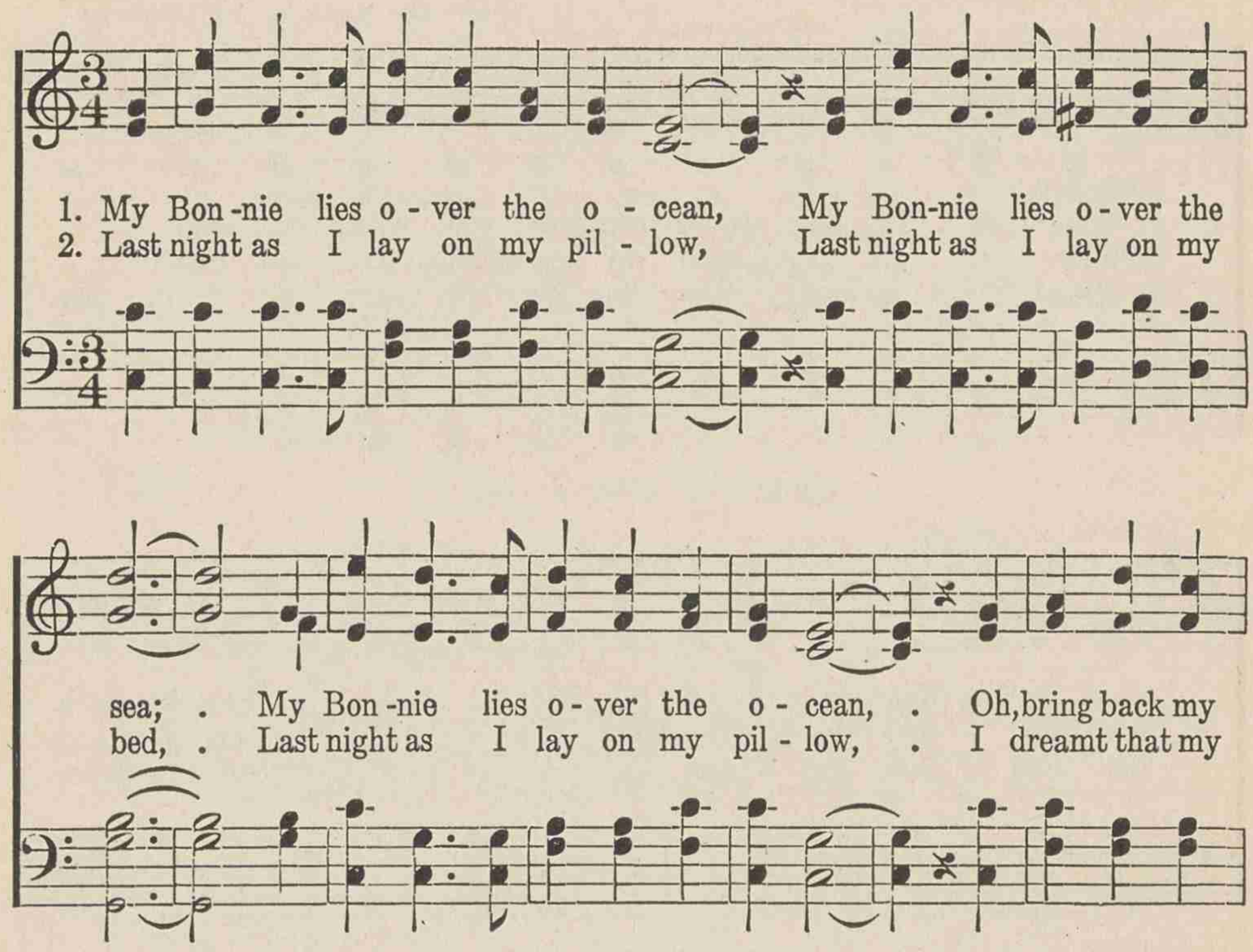
*Ritard.*

No flow'r of her kin-dred, No rose-bud is nigh .....
Thus, kind - ly I scat-ter Thy leaves o'er thy bed, .....
When true hearts are with-ered, And fond ones are flown, ....

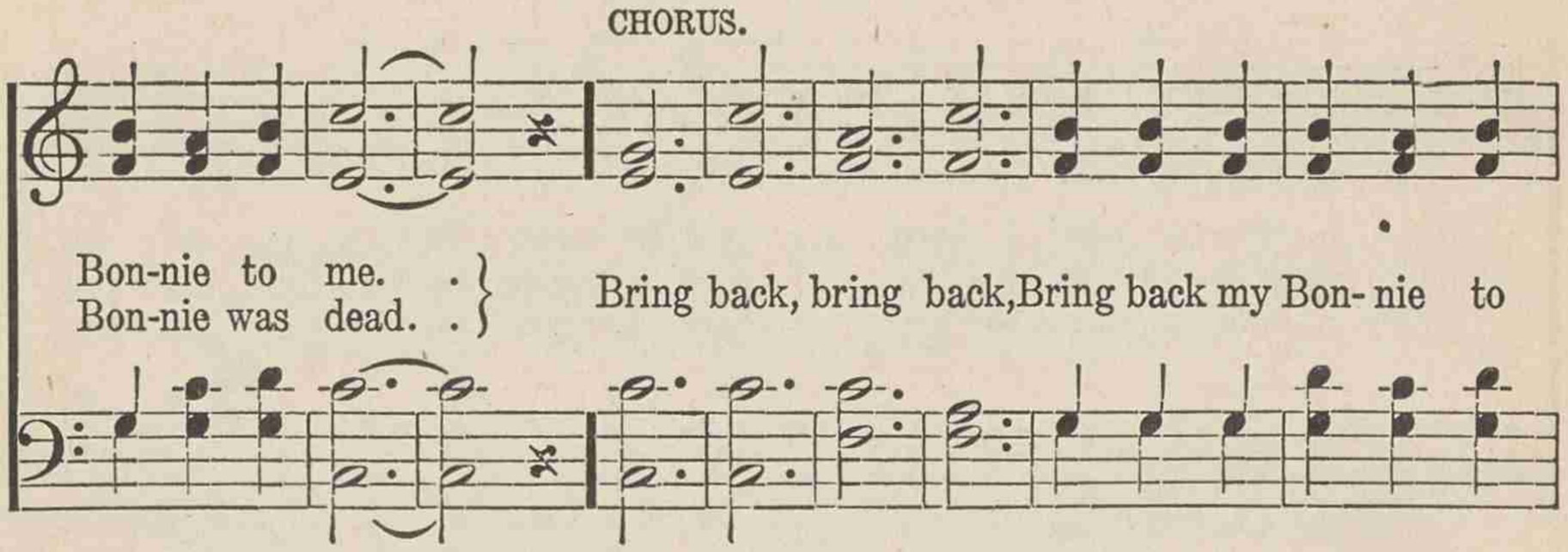
*a tempo.*

To re-flect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.
Where thy mates of the gar-den Lie scent-less and dead.
Oh! ... who would in - hab-it This bleak world a - lone?

# 190 Bring Back My Bonnie to Me.




CHORUS.



# 191 Old Black Joe.

Words and Music by S. C. Foster.

*Slowly and with expression.*

*mp*

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The

Gone are my friends from the cot - ton fields a - way, Gone from the earth
Why do I sigh that my friends come not a - gain? Griev - ing for forms
chil - dren so dear, that I held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore

to a bet - ter land I know, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
now de-part - ed long a - go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
where my soul has long'd to go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,

CHORUS

*p*

"Old black Joe." I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, For my head is bend - ing low;

## Old Black Joe.—*Concluded.*

*slower.*

I hear those gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe."

## 192 The Two Roses.

JOHANN G. WERNER.

1. On a bank two ros - es fair, Wet with morning show-ers, Fill'd with dew, in
2. Thus in leaves of white arrayed, Not a speck to dim them, So I find the
3. Like her cheeks the blushing ray, Which thy bud en-clos - es; Bright-er far than

fra - grance grew, As I, pen-sive, full of care, Gath-ered two sweet flowers;
spot-less mind Which a - dorns my spotless maid, In - no - cen-ce's em - blem.
you they are; But her charms if I should say, You'd be jeal-ous, ros - es.

CHORUS.

Tell me, ros - es, tru - ly tell, If my fair one loves me well.

# 193 The Old Oaken Bucket.

SAMUEL WOODWORTH. GEO. KIALLMARK.

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When
The or - chard, the mead - ow, the deep - tan-gled wild-wood, And
fond rec - ol - lec - tion pre-sents them to view!
ev - 'ry lov'd spot which my in - fan - cy knew!
The widespread-ing
The cot of my
pond, and the mill that stood by it, The bridge and the rock where the
fa - ther, the dai - ry-house nigh it, And e'en the rude buck - et that
cat - a - ract fell;
hung in the well.
The old oak-en buck - et, the i - ron-bound
buck - et, The moss - cov -er'd buck - et that hung in the well.

# 194 The Quilting Party.

J. F. J. FLETCHER. Arr. by H.

1. In the sky the bright stars glit - tered, On the bank the pale moon
2. On my lips a whis - per trem - bled, Trem-bled till it dared to
3. On my life new hopes were dawn - ing, And those hopes have liv'd and

shone; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilt-ing party, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.
come; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilt-ing party, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.
grown; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilt-ing party, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.

CHORUS (of two)

I was see - ing Nel - lie home, I was see - ing Nel-lie home;

And 'twas from Aunt Di-nah's quilting par - ty, I was see - ing Nel- lie home.

# Juanita.*

*mf*

1. Soft o'er the fount-ain, Lingering falls the south-ern moon;
2. When in thy dream-ing, Moons like these shall shine a-gain,

Far o'er the mountain Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eye's
And daylight beaming, Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re-

splen-dor, Where the warm light loves to dwell, Wea-ry looks, yet ten-der,
lent-ing, For thine ab-sent lov-er sigh, In thy heart con-sent-ing

Speak their fond fare-well! Ni-ta! Jua-ni-ta! Ask thy soul if
To a prayer gone by? Ni-ta! Jua-ni-ta! Let me lin-ger

we should part! Ni-ta! Jua-ni-ta! Lean thou on my heart.
by thy side! Ni-ta! Jua-ni-ta! Be my own fair bride!

*Wah-ne-ta.

# 196 Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.

EMMA WILLARD. J. P. KNIGHT. Har. by H.

1. Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep.
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine,

Se-cure I rest up-on the wave, For Thou, oh! Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or tho' the tempest's fi - ery breath Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death,

I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;
In o-cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im-mor-tal - i - ty.

REFRAIN.

And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep,

*p*

And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep.

# 197 Dixie's Land.

Words and Music by DAN D. EMMETT.

*With motion.*

*mp*

1. I wish I was in de land ob cot - ton,
2. Old Mis - sus mar - ry "Will - de - weab - er,"
3. Now her's a health to de next old Mis - sus, An
4. Dar's buck - wheat cakes an In - gen' bat - ter,

*f*

Old times dar am not for - got - ten, Look a - way, look a -
Wil - lium was a gay de - ceab - er; Look a - way, look a -
all de gals dat want to kiss us; Look a - way, look a -
Makes you fat or a lit - tle fat - ter; Look a - way, look a -
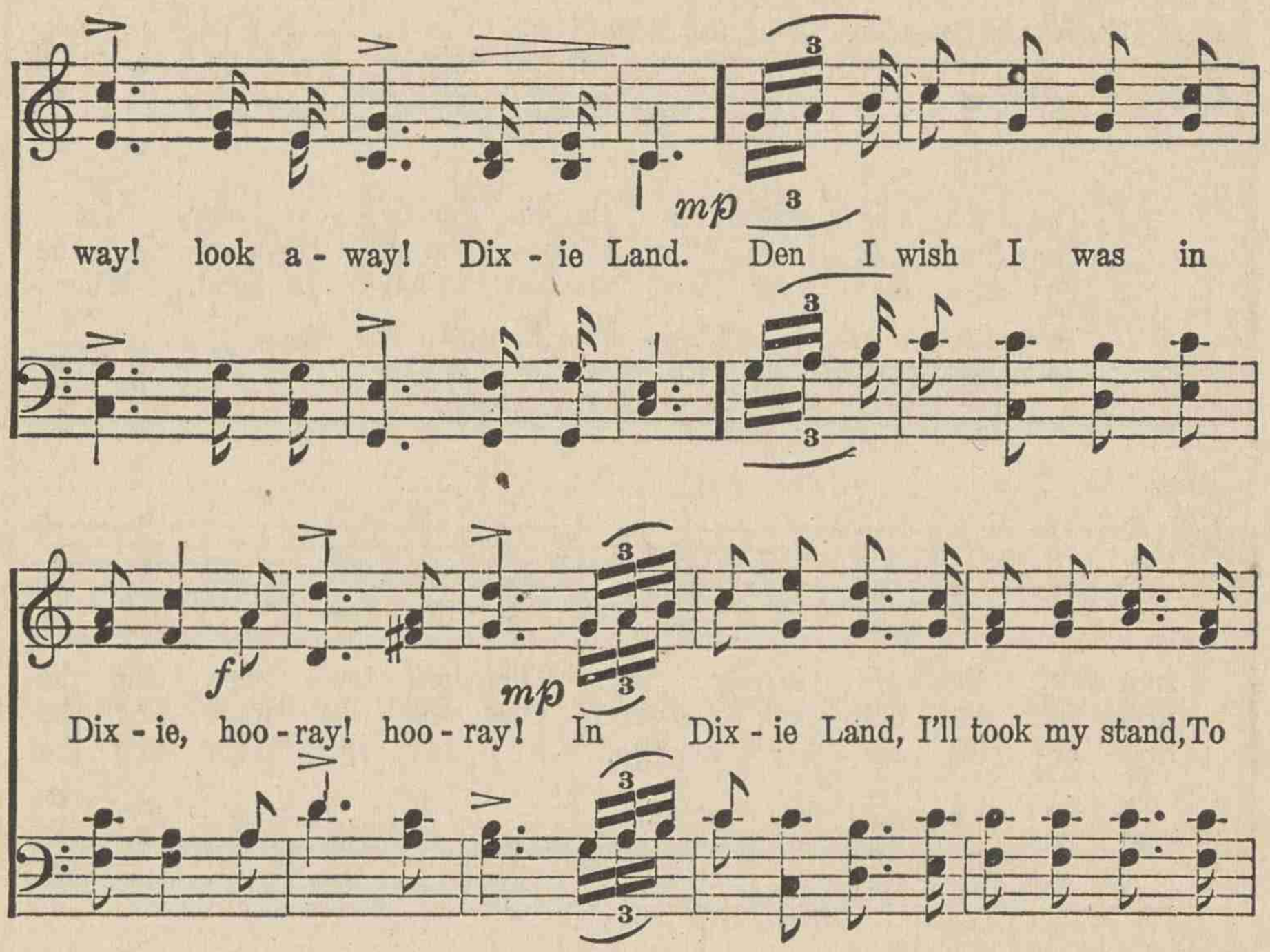
*mp*

way! look a - way! Dix - ie Land. In Dix - ie Land whar I was born in,
way! look a - way! Dix - ie Land. But when he put his arm a - round 'er,
way! look a - way! Dix - ie Land. But if you want to drive 'way sor - row,
way! look a - way! Dix - ie Land. Den hoe it down an scratch your grab-ble, To

Ear - ly on one frost - y morn-in', Look a - way! look - a -
He smiled as fierce as a for - ty pound-er. Look a - way! look - a -
Come and hear dis song to - morrow, Look a - way! look - a -
Dix - ie's Land I'm bound to trab-ble, Look a - way! look - a -

# Dixie's Land.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.



# 198 My Old Kentucky Home, Good-night.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

*With expression. Not too slow.*

1. The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tuck - y home, 'Tis sum- mer, the dark - ies are gay, The corn - top's ripe and the mead -ow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu - sic all the day; The young folks roll on the lit - tle cab - in floor, All
2. They hunt no more for the pos - sum and the coon On the mead - ow, the hill, and the shore, They sing no more by the glim - mer of the moon, On the bench by the old cab - in door: The day goes by like a shad - ow o'er the heart, With
3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wher - ev - er the dar - key may go: A few more days and the trou - ble all will end In the field where the su,- gar - canes grow; A few more days for to tote the wea - ry load, No

# My Old Kentucky Home.—*Concluded.*

*Slower*

mer - ry, all hap - py and bright, By'n - by Hard Times comes a -
sor - row where all was de - light; The time has come when the
mat - ter, 'twill nev - er be light; A few more days till we

knock-ing at the door, Then my old Ken - tuck - y Home, good- night!
dar - kies have to part, Then my old Ken - tuck - y Home, good- night!
tot - ter on the road, Then my old Ken - tuck - y Home, good- night!

CHORUS.

*mf* *With expression.* *In time.*

Weep no more, my la - dy, Oh! weep no more to - day! We will sing one

*slower.* *Repeat* *pp*

song for the old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentuck-y Home far a - way.

# 199 Oh, dem Golden Slippers.

Words and Melody by JAS. A. BLAND.

*With moderate motion.*

*mf*

1. Oh, my gold - en slip-pers am laid a - way, Kase I
2. Oh, my ole ban - jo hangs on de wall, Kase it
3. So, it's good - bye, chil-dren, I will have to go Whar de

don't 'spect to ware 'em till my wed-din' day, And my long-tail'd coat, dat I
aint been tuned since way last fall, But de darks all say we will
rain don't fall or de wind don't blow, And yer uls - ter coats, why, yer

loved so well, I will wear up in de char-iot in de morn. And my
hab a good time, When we ride up in de char-iot in de morn. Dar's ole
will not need, When yer ride up in de char-iot in de morn. But yer

long, white robe dat I bought last June, I'm gwine to get
Brud-der Ben and Sis - ter Luce, Dey will tel - e - graph de
gold - en slip-pers must be neat and clean, And yer age must

changed Kase it fits too soon, And de ole gray hoss dat I
news to Un - cle Bac - co Juce, What a great camp-meet-in' der will
be Just sweet six - teen, And yer white kid gloves yer will

# Oh, dem Golden Slippers.—*Concluded.*

used to drive, I will hitch him to de char - iot in de morn.
be dat day, When we ride up in de char - iot in de morn.
have to wear, When yer ride up in de char - iot in de morn.

CHORUS.

*1st time p. 2d time f*
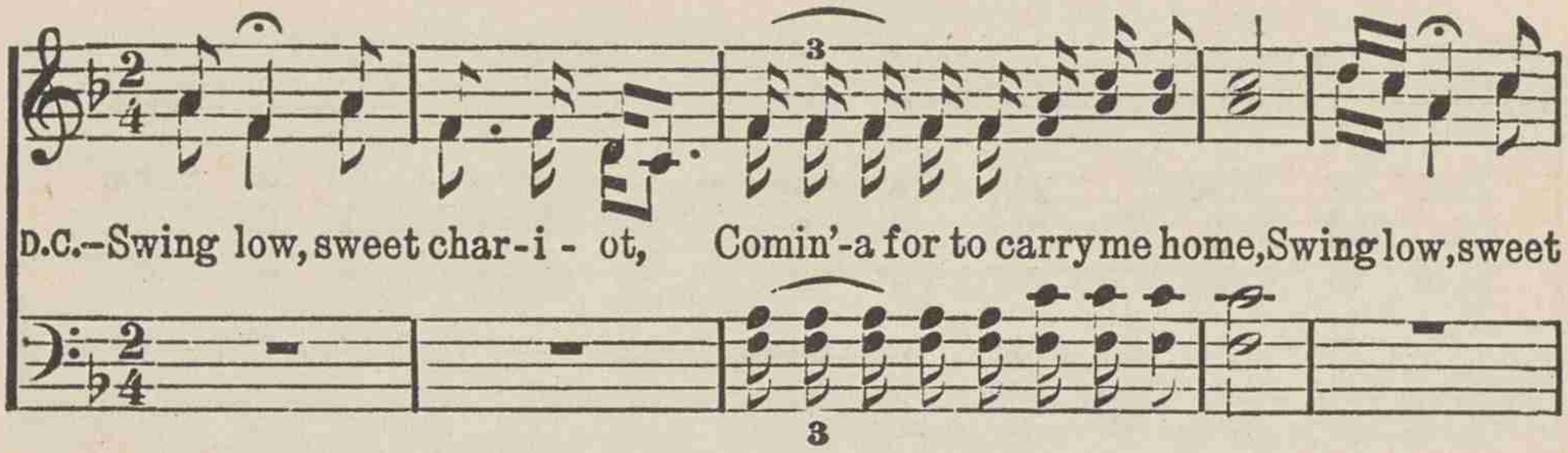
Oh, dem gold - en slip - pers! Oh, dem gold - en slip-pers!
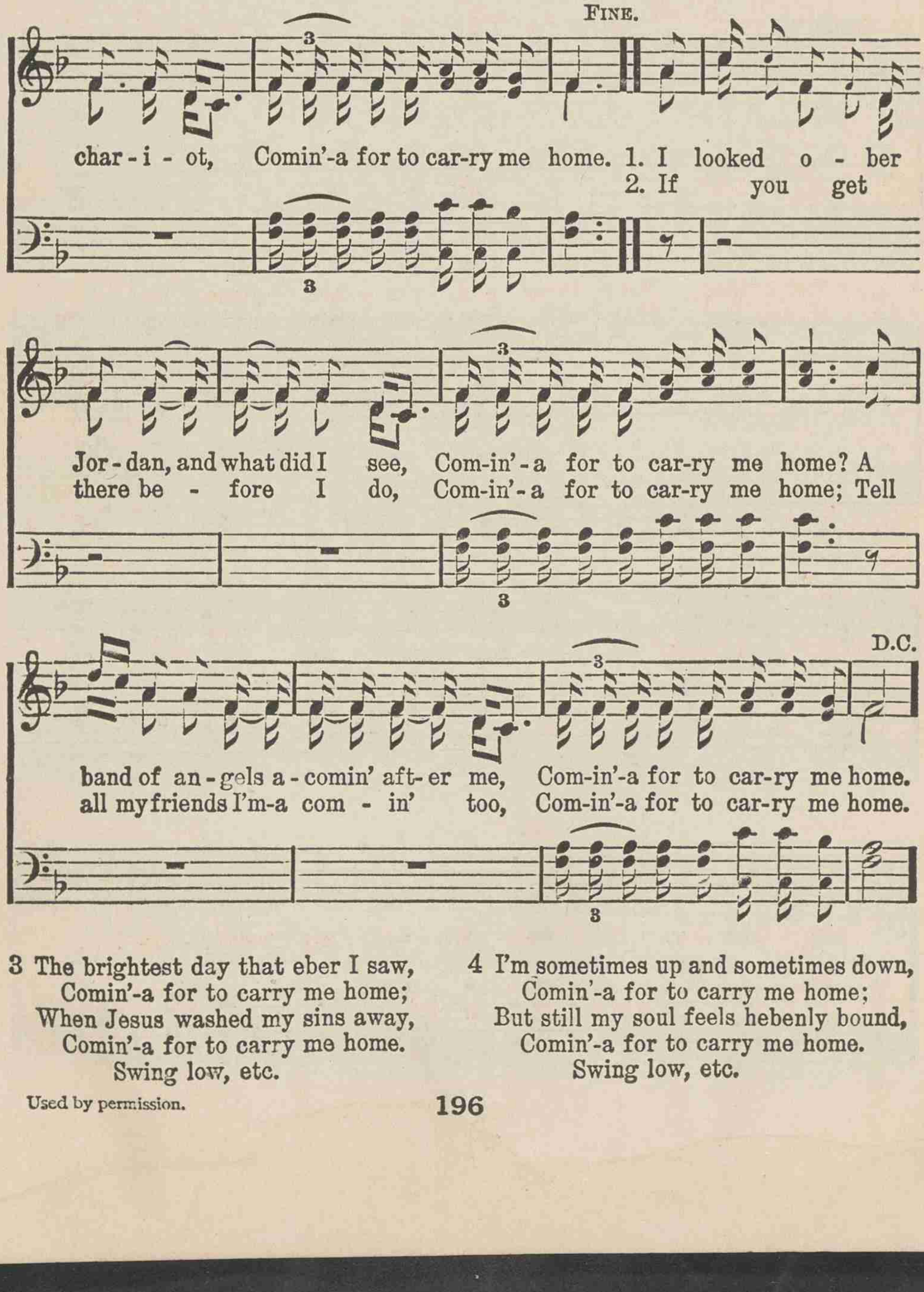
Gold - en slip-pers Ise gwine to wear, be - kase dey look so neat;

Oh, dem gold - en slip - pers! Oh, dem gold - en slip - pers!

Gold - en slip-pers Ise gwine to wear, To walk de gold - en street.

# 200 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.







3 The brightest day that eber I saw,
Comin'-a for to carry me home;
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Comin'-a for to carry me home.
Swing low, etc.

4 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin'-a for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels hebenly bound,
Comin'-a for to carry me home.
Swing low, etc.

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# 201 Soldier's Farewell.

Tr. from the German, by L. C. Elson. Johanna Kinkel.
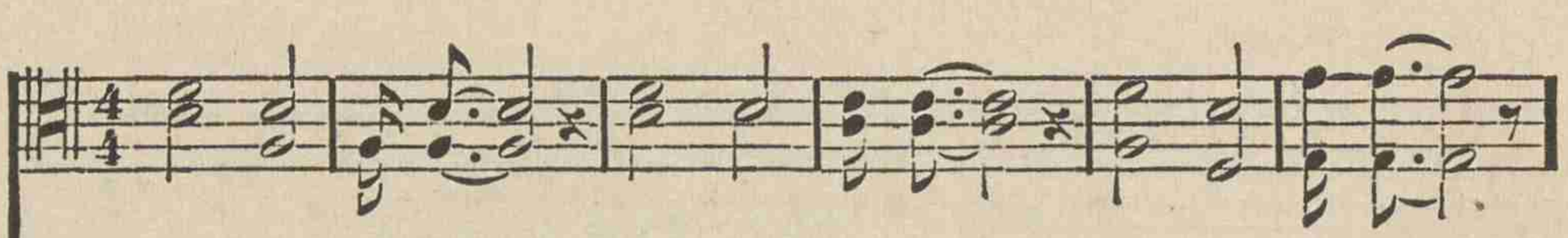
1. How can I bear to leave thee? One part - ing kiss I
2. Ne'er more may I be - hold thee, Or to this heart en -
3. I think of thee with long - ing, Think thou, when tears are

give thee; And then what - e'er be - falls me, I
fold thee; With spear and pen - non glanc - ing, I
throng-ing, That with my last faint sigh - ing, I'll
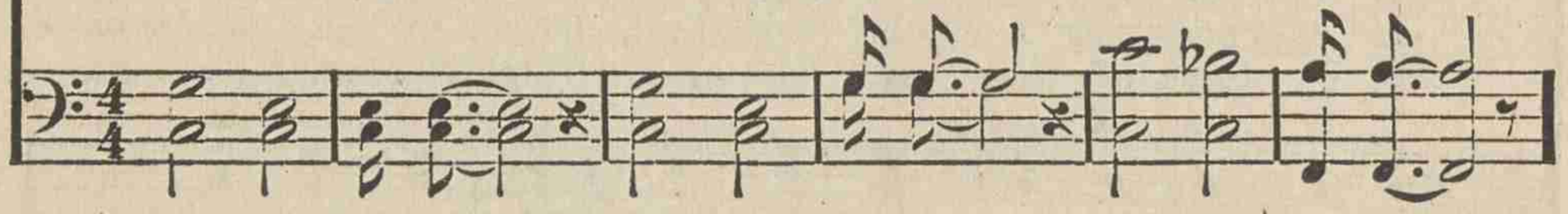
go where hon - or calls me, Fare - well, fare - well, my
see the foe ad - vanc - ing, Fare - well, fare - well, my
whis - per soft, while dy - ing, Fare - well, fare - well, my
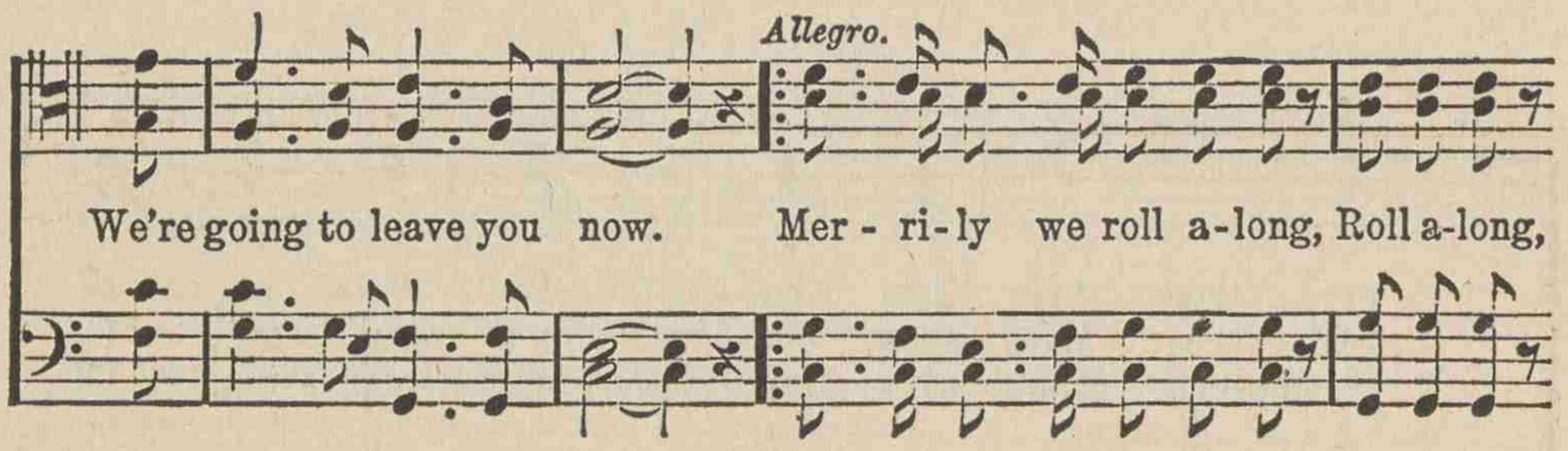
own true love, Fare - well, fare - well, my own true love.
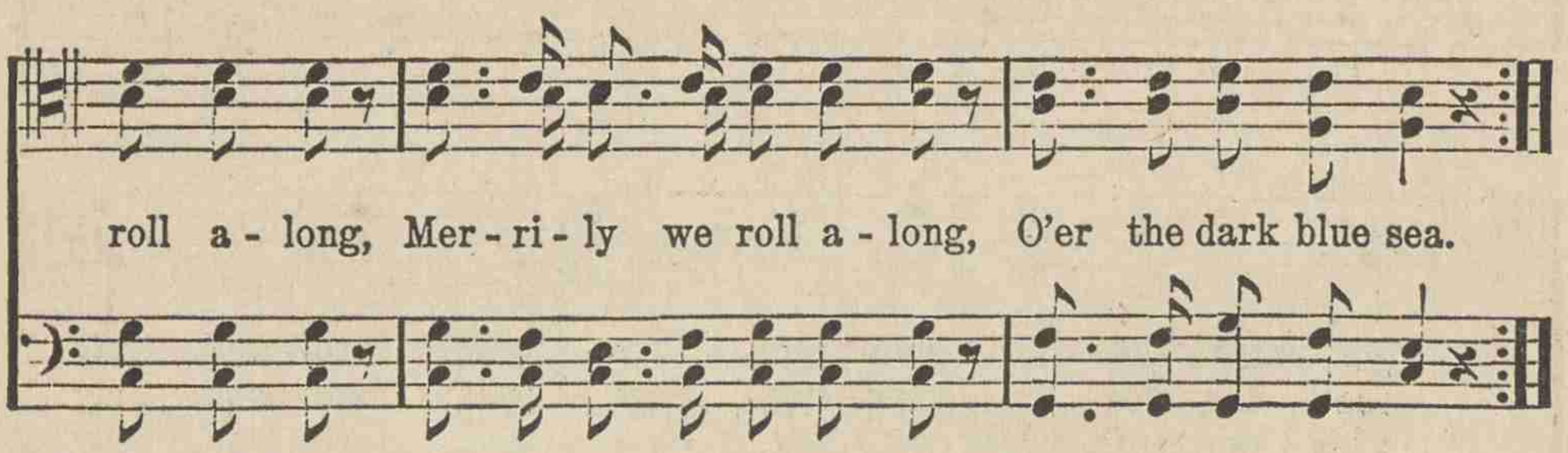
## 202 Good-night, Ladies!



1. Good-night, la - dies! good-night, la - dies! Good-night, la - dies!
2. Fare - well, la - dies! fare-well, la - dies! Fare - well, la - dies!
3. Sweet dreams, ladies! sweet dreams, la - dies! Sweet dreams, ladies!
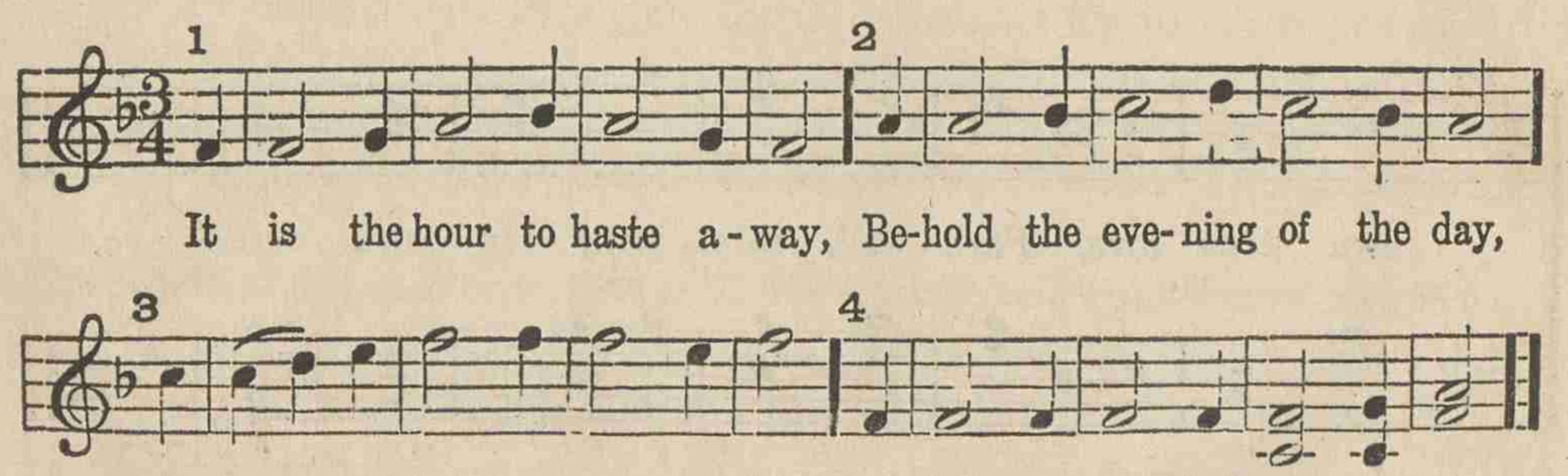








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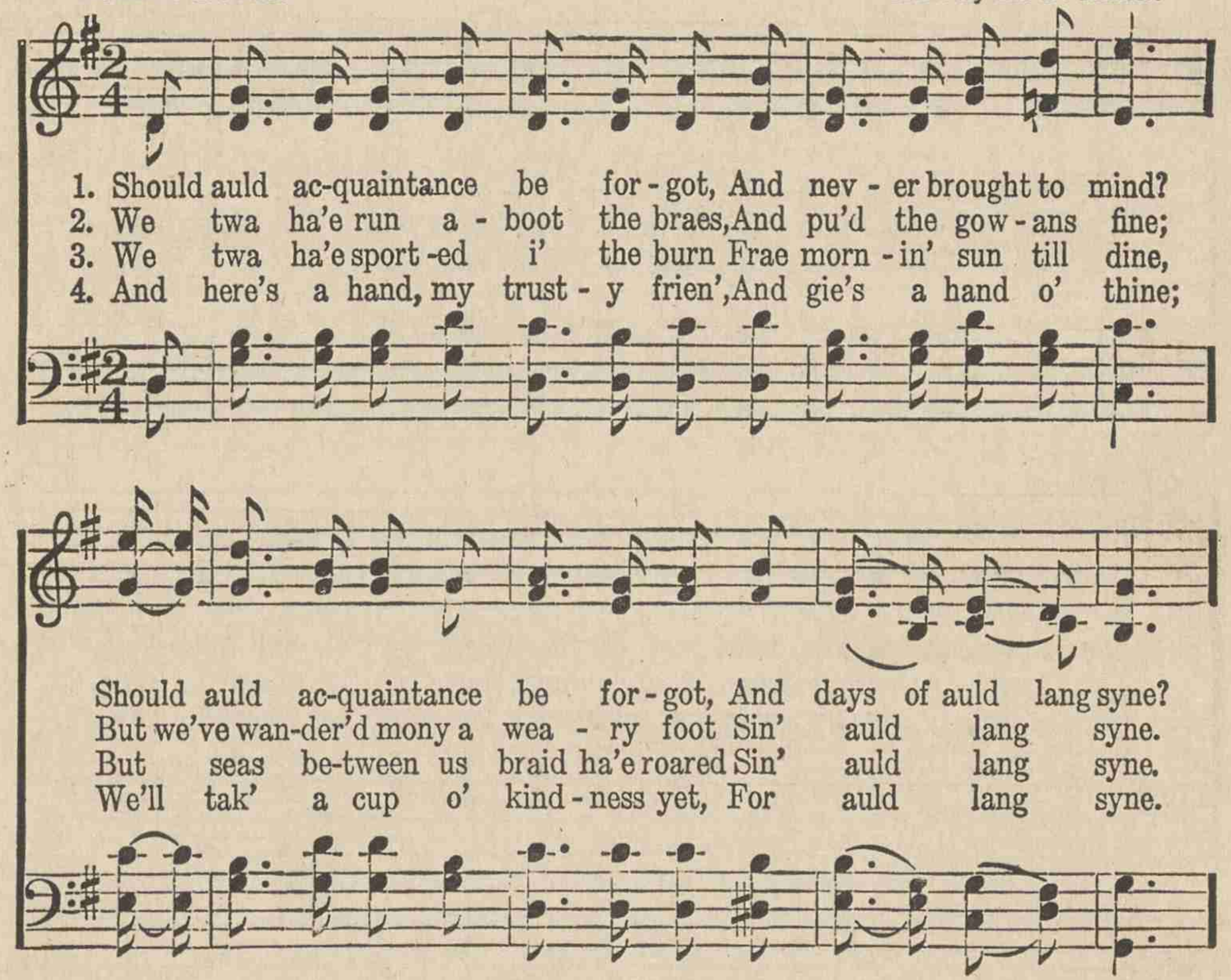
## 203 The Hour to Haste Away.

(ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.)



# 204 Auld Lang Syne.

ROBERT BURNS. Har. by H. P. MAIN.




*Repeat Chorus ff*

205

# Old Folks at Home.

Words and Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Way down up - on the Swa - nee rib- ber, Far, far a - way,
2. All round de lit - tle farm I wan-der'd When I was young,
3. One lit - tle hut a-mong de bush -es, One dat I love,

Dere's wha my heart is turn - ing eb - ber, Dere's wha de old folks stay.
Den man - y hap- py days I squander'd, Man - y de songs I sung.
Still sad - ly to my mem-'ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove.

All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam, Still
When I was play-ing wid my brud-der, Hap - py was I, Oh!
When will I see de bees a - humming, All round de comb? When

long-ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home.
take me to my kind old mud-der, Dere let me live and die.
will I hear de ban - jo tumming, Down in my good old home?

## Old Folks at Home.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.

All de world am sad and drear-y, Eb-ry where I roam,
Oh! darkeys, how my heart grows wea-ry, Far from de old folks at home.

## 206 Prayer for Our Native Land.

JOHN R. WREFORD. HUBERT P. MAIN.

*Devotional.*

1. Lord! while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,
2. Our fa-ther's sep-ul-chers are here, And here our kin-dred dwell;
3. O guard our shores from ev-'ry foe, With peace our bor-ders bless;
4. Lord of the na-tions! thus to Thee Our coun-try we com-mend;

Oh! hear us for our na-tive land,—The land we love the most.
Our chil-dren, too; how should we love An-oth-er land so well.
With pros-p'rous times our cit-ies crown, Our fields with plen-t'ous-ness.
Be Thou her Ref-uge, and her Trust, Her ev-er-last-ing Friend.

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207

# Keep the Home-Fires Burning.

## ('Till the Boys Come Home.)

Key of F.

They were summoned from the hill-side,
They were called in from the glen,
And the Country found them ready
At the stirring call for men.
Let no tears add to their hardship,
As the Soldiers pass along,
And although your heart is breaking,
Make it sing this cheery song.

REFRAIN.

Keep the Home-fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away
They dream of Home;
There's a silver lining
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
Till the boys come Home.

Over seas there came a pleading,
"Help a Nation in distress!"
And we gave our glorious laddies;
Honour made us do no less;
For no gallant Son of Freedom
To a tyrant's yoke should bend,
And a noble heart must answer
To the sacred call of "Friend."

REFRAIN.

Keep the Home-fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away
They dream of Home;
There's a silver lining
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
Till the boys come Home.

LENA GUILBERT FORD.

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# Smile, Smile, Smile.

Key of G.

Private Perks is a funny little codger
With a smile — a funny smile.
Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger
With a smile — a funny smile.
Flush or broke he'll have his little joke,
He can't be suppress'd.
All the other fellows have to grin
When he gets this off his chest, (Hi! (shout)

REFRAIN.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile,
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

Private Perks went a marching into Flanders
With a smile — his funny smile.
He was lov'd by the privates and commanders
For his smile — his funny smile.
When a throng of Bosches came along
With a mighty swing,
Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine!
Keep your heads down, boys and sing, (Hi! (shout)

REFFAIN.

Pack up your troubles, etc.

Private Perks he came back from Bosche shooting
With his smile — his funny smile.
Round his home he then set about recruiting
With his smile — his funny smile.
He told all his pals, the short, the tall,
What a time he'd had;
And as each enlisted like a man
Private Perks said, "Now my lad, (Hi!)

REFRAIN.

Pack up your troubles, etc.

GEORGE ASAF.

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209

# Home, Sweet Home.

J. H. PAYNE. H. R. BISHOP.

1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - ac-es though we may roam, Be it ev - er so hum-ble, there's no place like home! A . . charm from the skies seems to
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain— O . . . give me my low - ly-thatch'd cottage a - gain; The birds sing-ing gai - ly that
3. To us, in de - spite of the ab-sence of years, How sweet the re - membrance of home still ap - pears; From al-lure - ments a-broad which but

hal - low us there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
came at my call, Give me them with the peace of mind dear - er than all.
flat - ter the eye, The un-sat-is - fied heart turns, and says with a sigh,

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!

# Scripture Readings

## SELECTION 1

*Psalm 1*

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

**Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scoffing.**

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

**And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season,**

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

**The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.**

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

**For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the wicked shall perish.**

## SELECTION 2

*Psalm 8*

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

**Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens.**

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries,

**That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.**

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

**What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?**

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

**Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:**

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

**The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.**

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

## SELECTION 3

*Psalm 19*

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handy-work.

**Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.**

There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard.

**Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.**

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

**And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.**

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

**And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.**

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

**The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.**

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

**The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

**The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.**

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

**Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.**

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

**Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.**

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect,

**And I shall be clear from great transgression.**

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

## SELECTION 4

*Psalm 24*

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

**For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.**

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

**He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, and hath not sworn deceitfully.**

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

**This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, even Jacob.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

**Who is the King of glory?**

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

**Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.**

Who is this King of glory?

**The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.**

## SELECTION 5

*Psalm 27*

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

**The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?**

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh, even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

**Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:**

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

**One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,**

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

**For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion:**

In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall lift me up upon a rock.

**And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;**

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

**Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me, and answer me.**

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

**Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:**

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

**For my father and my mother have forsaken me, but the Lord will take me up.**

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

**Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.**

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

**Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for the Lord.**

## SELECTION 6

*Psalm 32*

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

**Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.**

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my groaning all the day long.

**For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.**

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid:

**I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.**

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

**Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.**

Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble; thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

**I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.**

Be not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

**Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee.**

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, loving-kindness shall compass him about.

**Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.**

## SELECTION 7

*Psalm 34*

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

**My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.**

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

**I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.**

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces shall never be confounded.

**This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.**

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

**O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.**

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

**The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.**

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

**What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?**

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

**Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.**

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

**The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.**

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

**The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.**

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

**He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.**

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

**The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.**

## SELECTION 8

*Psalm 46*

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

**Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas.**

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

**There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.**

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

**The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.**

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.**

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

**He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariots in the fire.**

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

**The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.**

## SELECTION 9

*Psalm 51: 1-17*

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

**Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.**

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

**Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:**

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

**Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.**

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

**Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.**

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

**Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.**

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

**Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.**

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with a willing spirit.

**Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.**

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

**And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.**

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

**For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.**

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

## SELECTION 10

*Psalm 65*

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

**O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.**

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt forgive them.

**Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach**

**unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:**

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, thy holy temple.

**By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness, O God of our salvation;**

Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

**Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded about with might:**

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

**They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:**

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

**Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it;**

The river of God is full of water: thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

**Thou waterest her furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof:**

Thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

**Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.**

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the hills are girded with joy.

**The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.**

## SELECTION 11

*Psalm 67*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

**That thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.**

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

**O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.**

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

**The earth hath yielded her increase: God, even our own God, shall bless us.**

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## SELECTION 12

*Psalm 84*

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

**My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.**

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

**Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.**

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

**Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the high ways to Zion.**

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

**They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.**

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

**Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.**

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

**For the Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory.**

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

**O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.**

## SELECTION 13

*Psalm 90*

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

**Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.**

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

**For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.**

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep in the morning: they are like grass which groweth up:

**In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.**

For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy wrath are we troubled.

**Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.**

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

**The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years;**

Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

**Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?**

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

**Return, O Lord; how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.**

O satisfy us in the morning with Thy loving-kindness; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

**Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.**

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

**And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.**

## SELECTION 14

*Psalm 91*

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

**I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.**

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

**He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: his truth is a shield and a buckler.**

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

**For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.**

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

**Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.**

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

**There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.**

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

**They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.**

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

**Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.**

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

**With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.**

## SELECTION 15

*Psalm 96*

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

**Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.**

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

**For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.**

For all the gods of the peoples are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

**Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.**

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

**Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.**

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; tremble before him, all the earth.

**Say among the nations, The Lord reigneth: the world also is established that it cannot be moved:**

He shall judge the peoples with equity.

**Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; let the field exult, and all that is therein:**

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord, for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth.

**He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with his truth.**

## SELECTION 16

*Psalm 103*

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:**

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

**Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:**

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

**The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.**

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

**The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving-kindness.**

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

**He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.**

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his loving-kindness toward them that fear him.

**As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.**

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

**For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.**

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

**For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.**

But the loving-kindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

**To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.**

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

**Bless the Lord, ye angels of his: ye mighty in strength, that fulfil his word, hearkening unto the voice of his word.**

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

**Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.**

## SELECTION 17

*Psalm 119 : 1-16*

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

**Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.**

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

**Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.**

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

**Then shall I not be put to shame, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.**

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

**I will observe thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.**

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

**With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.**

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

**Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.**

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

**I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.**

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

**I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

## SELECTION 18

*Psalm 122*

**I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.**

**Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem;**

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together:

**Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.**

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

**Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.**

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

**For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.**

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

## SELECTION 19

*Psalm 139*

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.**

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

**For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

**If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.**

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

**Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

**Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

For thou didst form my reins: thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

**I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.**

My frame was not hidden from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

**How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!**

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

**Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:**

And see if there be any way of wickedness in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

## SELECTION 20

*Proverbs 3 : 1-18*

My son, forget not my law; but let thy heart keep my commandments:

**For length of days, and years of life, and peace, shall they add to thee.**

Let not kindness and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck, write them upon the table of thy heart:

**So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.**

Trust in the Lord with all thy heart, and lean not upon thine own understanding:

**In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.**

Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the Lord, and depart from evil:

**It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.**

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

**So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy vats shall overflow with new wine.**

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his reproof:

**For whom the Lord loveth he reproveth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.**

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

**For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.**

She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

**Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.**

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

**She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.**

## SELECTION 21

*Proverbs 22 (Selections)*

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

**The rich and the poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all.**

A prudent man seeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and suffer for it.

**The reward of humility and the fear of the Lord is riches, and honor, and life.**

Thorns and snares are in the way of the perverse: he that keepeth his soul shall be far from them.

**Train up a child in the way he should go, and even when he is old he will not depart from it.**

The rich ruleth over the poor, and the borrower is servant to the lender.

**He that soweth iniquity shall reap calamity: and the rod of his wrath shall fail.**

He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed; for he giveth of his bread to the poor.

**Cast out the scoffer, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and ignominy shall cease.**

He that loveth pureness of heart, for the grace of his lips the king shall be his friend.

The eyes of the Lord preserve him that hath knowledge, but he overthroweth the words of the treacherous man.

He that oppresseth the poor to increase his gain, and he that giveth to the rich, cometh only to want.

Incline thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thy heart unto my knowledge.

For it is a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee, if they be established together upon thy lips.

That thy trust may be in the Lord, I have made them known to thee this day, even to thee.

Rob not the poor, because he is poor, neither oppress the afflicted in the gate:

For the Lord will plead their cause, and despoil of life those that despoil them.

Make no friendship with a man that is given to anger; and with a wrathful man thou shalt not go:

Remove not the ancient landmark, which thy fathers have set.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings.

## SELECTION 22

*Isaiah 6 : 1-8*

In the year that king Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

And the foundations of the thresholds were moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

And he touched my mouth with it, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then I said, Here am I; send me.

## SELECTION 23

*Isaiah 40 and 41 (Selections)*

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid: say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the

Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.

**He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.**

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

**But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.**

Thou, Israel, my servant, Jacob whom I have chosen, the seed of Abraham my friend;

**Thou whom I have taken hold of from the ends of the earth, and called thee from the corners thereof, and said unto thee, Thou art my servant, I have chosen thee and not cast thee away;**

Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

**Behold, all they that are incensed against thee shall be put to shame and confounded: they that strive with thee shall be as nothing, and shall perish.**

Thou shalt seek them, and shalt not find them, even them that contend with thee: they that war against thee shall be as nothing, and as a thing of nought.

**For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.**

## SELECTION 24

*Isaiah 53*

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

**For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.**

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.**

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

**All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.**

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

**By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?**

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

**Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.**

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

**Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors: yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.**

## SELECTION 25

*Isaiah 55*

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat, yea,

come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

**Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.**

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure loving-kindnesses of David.

**Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.**

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

**Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:**

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

**For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.**

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

**For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;**

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

**For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.**

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

## SELECTION 26

*Matthew 4 : 23-5 : 16*

And Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people.

**And the report of him went forth into all Syria: and they brought unto him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments, demoniacs, and epileptic, and palsied; and he healed them.**

And there followed him great multitudes from Galilee and Decapolis and Jerusalem and Judea and from beyond Jordan.

**And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,**

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

**Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.**

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

**Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.**

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

**Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.**

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

**Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

**Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so**

**persecuted they the prophets who were before you.**

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewithal shall it be salted? it is henceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

**Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.**

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

**Even so let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.**

## SELECTION 27

*Matthew 6 : 19-34*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust doth consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

**But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:**

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

**The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.**

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

**No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.**

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

**Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them.

**Are not ye of much more value than they?**

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

**And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:**

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

**But if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?**

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

**For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.**

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

**Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.**

## SELECTION 28

*Matthew 25 : 31-46*

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

**And before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats:**

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

**Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink;**

I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

**Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink?**

And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

**And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?**

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

**Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:**

For I was hungry, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

**I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.**

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

**Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.**

And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

## SELECTION 29

*John 15 : 1-15*

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

**Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.**

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

**Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.**

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

**If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.**

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

**Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.**

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

**If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.**

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

**This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.**

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

**Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.**

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

## SELECTION 30

*John 17 : 1-21*

These things spake Jesus; and lifting up his eyes to heaven, he said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that the Son may glorify thee:

**Even as thou gavest him authority over all flesh, that to all whom thou hast given him, he should give eternal life.**

And this is life eternal, that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.

**I glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.**

And now, Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

**I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world; thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.**

Now they know that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are from thee:

**For the words which thou gavest me I have given unto them; and they received them, and knew of a truth that I came forth from thee, and they believed that thou didst send me.**

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine.

**And all things that are mine are thine, and thine are mine: and I am glorified in them.**

And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are.

**While I was with them, I kept them in thy name which thou hast given me; and I guarded them, and not one of them perished, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.**

But now I come to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they may have my joy made full in themselves.

**I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.**

I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.

**They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.**

Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

**As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world.**

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

**Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;**

That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.

## SELECTION 31

*Acts 2 : 1-21*

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

**And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.**

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

**And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.**

Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, from every nation under heaven.

**And when this sound was heard, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speaking in his own language.**

And they were all amazed and marveled, saying, Behold, are not all these that speak Galileans?

**And now hear we, every man in our own language, wherein we were born?**

Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, in Judea and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, in Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and sojourners from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabians, we do hear them speaking in our tongues the mighty works of God.

**And they were all amazed, and were perplexed, saying one to another, What meaneth this?**

But others mocking said, They are filled with new wine.

**But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and spake forth unto them, saying, Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and give ear unto my words.**

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose; seeing it is but the third hour of the day; but this is that which hath been spoken through the prophet Joel;

**And it shall be in the last days, saith God, I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:**

Yea and on my servants and on my handmaidens in those days will I pour forth of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy.

**And I will show wonders in the heaven above, and signs on the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapor of smoke:**

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the day of the Lord come, that great and notable day:

**And it shall be, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.**

## SELECTION 32

*Romans 12*

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

**And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.**

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

**For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:**

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

**And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;**

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

**He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.**

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

**In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;**

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

**Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;**

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

**Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.**

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

**Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.**

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

**If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.**

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

**But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for**

**in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.**

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

## SELECTION 33

*I Corinthians 12: 27-37; 13: 1-13*

Now ye are the body of Christ, and severally members thereof.

**And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondly prophets, thirdly teachers, then miracles, then gifts of healing, helps, governments, divers kinds of tongues.**

Are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles?

**Have all gifts of healings? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret?**

But desire earnestly the greater gifts. And moreover a most excellent way show I unto you.

**If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.**

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

**And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.**

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

**Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;**

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

**Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.**

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

**For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;**

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

**When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.**

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as I was also fully known.

**But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.**

## SELECTION 34

*I Corinthians 15 (Selections)*

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

**For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.**

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

**But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's at his coming.**

Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

**For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.**

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

**But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?**

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened, except it die:

**And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;**

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

**All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.**

There are also celestial bodies, and

bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

**There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.**

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

**It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:**

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

**As in the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.**

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

**Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.**

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed,

**In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.**

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

**But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.**

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

**The sting of death is sin: and the power of sin is the law: but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

## SELECTION 35

*Revelation 7 : 9-17*

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

**And they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.**

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshiped God,

**Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.**

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

**And I say unto him, My lord, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.**

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

**They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:**

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life: and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

## THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven:

Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have none other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor the likeness of any form that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing loving-kindness unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt do no murder.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Also Jesus said, . . . Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the great and first commandment.

And a second like unto it is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments the whole law hangeth, and the prophets.

## CLOSING SENTENCES

*Numbers 6 : 24-26*

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

# Prayers*

## FOR THE NATION AND THE WORLD

O Lord of Hosts, in whose hands are all the counsels and events of earth, in this hour of our nation's trial we appeal to thee. In war and battle may we always be the instruments of thy judgment and thy righteousness. Grant us deliverance from disaster, and, if it please thee, glorious and enduring victory. Bless especially with grace and wisdom thy servant, the President of the United States, the commander of our armies. Preserve our ships upon the sea and our soldiers on the shore. Purify our nation's life, that we may be more worthy of thy favor. Keep our hearts from pride and cruelty and our lips from boasting. Let us not go forth to battle as those who are greedy of gain or honor; not in hatred or in love of strife, but in desire of justice and as helpers of the weak. In all experiences through which thou makest us to pass may the assurance of thy rule in the affairs of men be our confidence and consolation. Remember the wounded and the sick and those who are appointed to die, and make them sharers of thy kingdom. Strengthen us all for endurance, and especially sustain and comfort those who mourn for the dead. Deny us not thy swift decision in mercy both to us and to our enemies. And may the coming of thy kingdom bring all cruelties and jealousies, all strife and hatred, to a speedy and eternal end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ANON.

Remember, O my Father, the nation that I love, in whose cause I have given myself for life or death. I thank thee for those who have gone before me in this service, by whose faith and steadfast courage the nation hitherto has been made strong. Give me like faith and strength and let my name be written in remembrance before thee. Make all the people faithful in that which they have undertaken for the need of the world. Remember with guidance and upholding thy servant, the President, and all who work and counsel with him; the leaders of our armies, and all who work and serve on land or sea. Accomplish thou that purpose to which we have set our hands in thy name, and bring us peace in thy time, O Lord. Rebuild our world in righteousness, knitting new ties of brotherhood, fulfilling ancient hopes in the coming of thy kingdom. In the name of Christ, the righteous Judge, Lover and Brother of us all. Amen.

ISAAC OGDEN RANKIN

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any way afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when

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two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests, fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM

## FOR PERSONAL NEED AND ASPIRATION

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

O thou divine Spirit that, in all events of life, art knocking at the door of my heart, help me to respond to thee. I would not be driven blindly as the stars over their courses. I would not be made to work out thy will unwillingly, to fulfil thy law unintelligently, to obey thy mandates unsympathetically. I would take the events of my life as good and perfect gifts from thee; I would receive even the sorrows of life as disguised gifts from thee. I would have my heart open at all times to receive, at morning, noon, and night; in spring and summer and winter. Whether thou comest to me in sunshine or in rain, I would take thee into my heart joyfully. Thou art thyself more than the sunshine, thou art thyself compensation for the rain; it is thee and not thy gifts I crave; knock and I shall open unto thee. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON

Almighty God, the refuge of all that are distressed, grant unto us that, in all trouble of this our mortal life, we may flee to the knowledge of thy loving-kindness and tender mercy; that so, sheltering ourselves therein, the storms of life may pass over us, and not shake the peace of God that is within us. Whatsoever this life may bring us, grant that it may never take from us the full faith that thou art our Father. Grant us thy light, that we may have life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GEORGE DAWSON

Most merciful Father, who orderest the wills and affections of men, inspire in the heart of this thy servant, holy wishes and aspirations, that all base imaginings and sinful broodings may be cast out. Spirit of purity and grace, cleanse the thoughts of his heart and bring his whole being into captivity to the law of Christ. So direct and control his mind that he may ever think on whatsoever things are true and pure and lovely. Let no corrupt thought get dominion over him. Enter thou into the house of his soul. Enlarge and renew it and consecrate it to thyself, that he may love thee with all his mind and serve thee with all his might. Free him from the fascinations of false pleasures and the allurements of debasing desires. Fill his eyes with the eternal beauty of goodness, that vice and sin may appear as they really are, the last shame and despair of life. Keep him outwardly in his body and inwardly in his soul, and constrain him to reverential obedience to the laws thou hast ordained for both. Sustain him in health of body that he may the better control the motions of thought, and repel the assaults of passion. We ask it for thy Son our Saviour's sake. Amen.

SAMUEL MCCOMB

## FOR THE DAY'S ROUND IN CAMP

O God, who hast appointed for us the labor and routine of the day, help us so to conduct ourselves that at nightfall we shall have no sense of failure or regret. We thank thee for the challenge of definite tasks, for the growth in body, mind, and soul that comes as we submit ourselves to discipline and seek to make ourselves fit in every way to defend the nation and to serve mankind. May we not weary of the monotony and limitations of camp life. Protect us from its peculiar perils. Make our thoughts clean, our hearts pure, and our speech free from the language that coarsens our characters and grieves thee or offends our fellowmen. Alike in labor and in relaxation, may we be conscientious, high-minded and considerate of one another. Bless those to whom thou hast entrusted the duties of leadership, and bless all in the ranks, on whose obedience and fidelity to the various tasks assigned them depend the welfare and the honor of the camp. Remember all our comrades in the armies and navies of the United States in every land and on every sea, and make us all good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Amen.

HOWARD A. BRIDGMAN

## FOR SOLDIERS BEFORE GOING INTO BATTLE

Father in heaven, long-suffering and compassionate, God of Justice, Lord of Hosts, I give my life into thy hands, a weapon for thy using. Let it not be thrown away, with all its hopes and loves and opportunities, but take it as an offering for thy purposes of justice and brotherhood on earth. Guide the thoughts of those who plan the battle. Remember my comrades of the ranks. Keep us and arm us with steadfast and adventurous hearts and, if it please thee, give us the victory we desire. Remember in loving-kindness all whom I love; uphold and deliver them, and bring us together at last, whether through life or death. Into thy hands I commit my spirit. Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven. Thy kingdom come. In the name of Christ, who gave himself for our deliverance, even unto death. Amen.

ISAAC OGDEN RANKIN

## FOR STUDENTS IN WAR TIME

Almighty God, Father of all mankind, have mercy upon us. We feel the stern, loving pressure of thy will upon us. Therefore, we pray thee, purify our souls and fit them for the times and tasks that face us.

We offer ourselves and all that we have to thee, to be used in life and death to bring a larger life to all men of every race. May those of us who are called to take up arms in the battle for a better world be everywhere true followers of Jesus Christ. In camp may our hearts be kept pure and the Gospel word be often on our lips. In the fierceness of fighting may we be quiet and unafraid. May those of us who will die in battle find the Lord of life with us in the death hour. May those of us who will bring our brothers to death do the deed without hate, eager to meet them again, sometime and somewhere to do the will of God together.

Grant to those who minister in hospitals power to bring not only healing to the bodies but peace to the souls of the sick and the wounded far from home.

Give patience to all who, in suspense, wait and pray at home, and fortify their souls for whatever message may come.

Give peace to the nations in thine own time, O God.

In the name of Jesus Christ our Lord, the Saviour of the world. Amen.

EDWARD I. BOSWORTH

## FOR WORKINGMEN

O God, thou mightiest worker of the universe, source of all strength and author of all unity, we pray thee for our brothers, the industrial workers of the nation. As their work binds them together in common toil

and danger, may their hearts be knit together in a strong sense of their common interests and destiny. Help them to realize that the injury of one is the concern of all, and that the welfare of all must be the aim of every one. Lest any of them be tempted to sell the birthright of his class for a mess of pottage for himself, give him a wider outlook and a nobler sympathy with his fellows. Teach them to keep step in a steady onward march, and in their own way to fulfil the law of Christ by bearing the common burdens. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

## AGAINST ALCOHOLISM

O Lord, we praise thy holy name, for thou hast made bare thine arm in the sight of all nations and done wonders. But still we cry to thee in the weary struggle of our people against the power of drink. Remember, Lord, the strong men who were led astray and blighted in the flower of their youth. Remember the aged who have brought their gray hairs to a dishonored grave. Remember the homes that have been made desolate of joy, the wifely love that has been outraged in its sanctuary, the little children who have learned to despise where once they loved. Remember, O thou great avenger of sin, and make this nation to remember.

O God, bring nigh the day when all our men shall face their daily task with minds undrugged and with tempered passions; when the unseemly mirth of drink shall seem a shame to all who hear and see; when the trade that debauches men shall be loathed like the trade that debauches women; and when all this black remnant of savagery shall haunt the memory of a new generation but as an evil dream of the night. For this accept our vows, O Lord, and grant thine aid. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

## AGAINST IMPURITY

O thou, whose light is about me and within me and to whom all things are present, help me this day to keep my life pure in thy sight. Suffer me not by any lawless act of mine to befoul any innocent life or add to the shame and hopelessness of any erring one that struggles faintly against sin. Grant me a steadfast scorn for pleasure bought by human degradation. May no reckless word or wanton look from me kindle the slow fires of wayward passion that will char and consume the divine beauties of any soul. Give me grace to watch over the imaginations of my heart, lest in the unknown hour of my weakness my secret thoughts leap into action and my honor be turned into shame.

Save our nation from the corruption that breeds corruption. Save our innocent sons and daughters from the secret curse that requites the touch of love with lingering death. O Jesus, thou master of all who are both strong and pure, take our weak and passionate hearts under thy control, that when the dusk settles upon our life, we may go to our long rest with no pang of shame, and may enter into the blessedness of seeing God, which thou hast promised only to the pure in heart. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

## FOR DOCTORS AND NURSES

We praise thee, O God, for our friends, the doctors and nurses, who seek the healing of our bodies. We bless thee for their gentleness and patience, for their knowledge and skill. We remember the hours of our suffering when they brought relief, and the days of our fear and anguish at the bedside of our dear ones when they came as ministers of God to save the life thou hadst given. May we reward their fidelity and devotion by our loving gratitude, and do thou uphold them by the satisfaction of work well done.

Make our doctors the prophets and soldiers of thy kingdom, which is the reign of cleanliness and self-restraint, and the dominion of health and joyous life. Strengthen in their whole profession the consciousness that their calling is holy and that they, too, are disciples of the saving Christ. Though they deal with the frail body

of man, may they have an abiding sense of the eternal value of the life residing in it, that by the call of faith and hope they may summon to their aid the mysterious spirit of man and the powers of thy all-pervading life. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

## FOR USE BY THE SICK AND WOUNDED

O Father of our spirits, in the time of our weakness, when the tides of life are low, our hearts would draw near to thee. Thou art not unmindful of our estate. Underneath are the everlasting arms. Just now the divine compassion holds us closest, loves us best.

May this portion of life's journey be through the green pastures and beside the still waters. May the shadows of these days be far from hidings of thy face. May they rather be the revelation of thy presence, the messengers of light.

Teach us the deep things in the ministry of pain. Help us to make our couch of suffering the abode of sunshine, a place of communion with thee.

If it be thy will, may health again be our possession. If it best serve thy purpose, may bodily strength return to us, that we may help to establish in the world thy great ideals for mankind. When for us, in thine own good time, the sunset hour shall come, at evening time may there be light, and may we see thy face in cloudless splendor where the great song of praise rises like the voice of many waters and earth's discords give place to the harmony of thine eternal peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

CLARENCE A. BARBOUR

## FOR THOSE AT HOME

O God, Father in heaven, who hast set thy earthly children in families and given to them the joys of human companionships, bless, we beseech thee, those from whom we are separated. May our mutual love bridge the distance between us. Assure them that in absence our hearts are true, and may the thought of them restrain and inspire us day by day. Relieve them from undue anxiety in our behalf. Spare them, if it be thy will, to us and us to them, so that in thine own good time we may look once more upon their faces. Bestow upon them all that they need for the body and the soul. We thank thee for those who ministered to us when we were young and weak, for the friends and kindred of maturer years, and for all little children whom we love. May we be more worthy of their noblest thought of us, and may we serve them better in the future than in the past. We ask this in the name of him who once shared the life of a human home, the Son of Man. Amen.

HOWARD A. BRIDGMAN

## FOR ALL MOTHERS

O God, we offer thee praise and benediction for the sweet ministries of motherhood in human life. We bless thee for our own dear mothers who built up our lives by theirs; who bore us in travail and loved us the more for the pain we gave; who nourished us at their breast and hushed us to sleep in the warm security of their arms. We thank thee for their tireless love, for their voiceless prayers, for the agony with which they followed us through our sins and won us back, for the Christly power of sacrifice and redemption in mother-love. We pray thee to forgive us if in thoughtless selfishness we have taken their love as our due without giving the tenderness which they craved as their sole reward. And if the great treasure of a mother's life is still spared to us, may we do for her feebleness what she did for ours. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

## FOR THE CHURCH

O God, we pray for thy Church, which is set today amid the perplexities of a changing order, and face to face with a great new task. We remember with love the nurture she

gave to our spiritual life in its infancy, the tasks she set for our growing strength, the influence of the devoted hearts she gathers, the steadfast power for good she has exerted. When we compare her with all other human institutions, we rejoice, for there is none like her. Oh, baptize her afresh in the lifegiving spirit of Jesus! Grant her a new birth, though it be with the travail of repentance and humiliation. Bestow upon her a more imperious responsiveness to duty, a swifter compassion with suffering, and an utter loyalty to the will of God. Put upon her lips the ancient Gospel of her Lord. Help her to proclaim boldly the coming of the Kingdom of God and the doom of all that resist it. Fill her with the prophets' scorn of tyranny, and with a Christ-like tenderness for the heavy-laden and downtrodden. Make her valiant to give up her life to humanity, that like her crucified Lord she may mount by the path of the cross to a higher glory. Amen.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

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