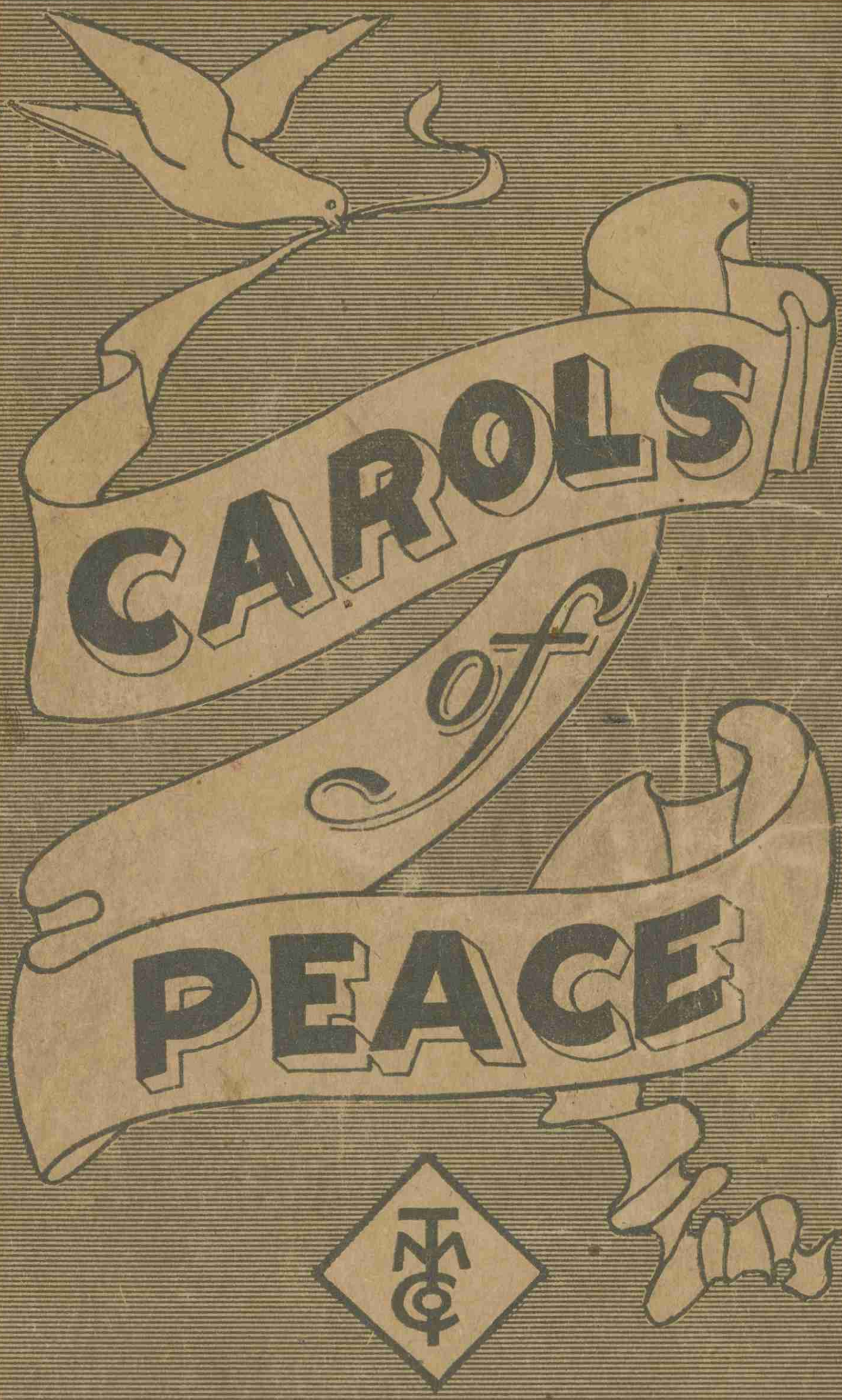


CAROLS of PEACE

Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT A. DEAN.

1. Songs of ad - o - ra - tion glad - ly bring; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
2. Hosts of sin de - fy - ing, praise the Lord; On His strength re-ly - ing,
3. Fill some heart with gladness ev - 'ry day; Ban - ish care and sad - ness
4. Tho' the way in sor - row may grow dim, We shall all to-mor - row

Christ is King; Fill the world with glad-ness, Drive a - way all sad - ness,
trust His word; Christ will live for - ev - er, Naught His love can sev - er,
on life's way; Fill some life with glo - ry, Tell the dear old sto - ry,
be with Him; At the gate He'll meet us, Lov-ing friends will greet us,

CHORUS.

Till each soul His praise shall sing. Praise . . . . .
Fol - low Him in sweet ac - cord.
Speed the mes - sage while you may. Praise with ju - bi - la - tion
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Christ, ...
and a - dore Christ, who brought sal - va - tion ev - er - more;

rit. - - - - -

Tell
Tell with ex - ul-ta - tion o'er and o'er, How the cross for us He bore.

[99-003] [SP-0018207]

CAROLS OF PEACE

FOR

Christian Work and Worship

BY

Jas. W. Gaines
Tony Q. Dyess
Onie L. Francis
Robert E. Lee
T. E. Hall
O. H. Cundiff
Thos. Benton
Curtis J. Williams
Geo. W. Sebren
M. D. McWhorter
J. H. Carr
V. P. Cassaday
Chas. W. Beene
J. W. Polan

Compiled and Edited by

EMMET S. DEAN

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Published by

THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY,

WACO, TEX. MEMPHIS, TENN.

PREFACE

"GLORY to God in the highest, and on earth PEACE, good will toward men."

St. Luke 2:14.

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THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY.

Carols of Peace.

1. Over Where the Angels Sing.

Chas. A. Tipton. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Joseph E. Schoate.



2. Going to the Heavenly Home.

V. P. C.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co. in "Carols of Peace."

Virgil P. Cassaday.

Lively.

1. I am walk-ing now in the paths of right, I am saved from sin, I know;
2. Ma-ny friends have gone to that sinless land, Those I loved in days gone by;
3. Oh, I long to be with the an-gel band, And the pilgrims gone before;

For with-in my soul is the wondrous light, And to glo-ry I will go.
They have found a home on the golden strand In the realms beyond the sky.
There to sing God's praise at His own right hand, And to worship ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

I am go - - ing, I am go - - - ing,
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing, I am go-ing, glad-ly go-ing,
Je-sus holds me by the hand; I am go - - -
bless His name; I am go-ing home to
- ing, I am go - - ing To the bless-ed, heav'n-ly land.
glo-ry, I am go-ing o-ver there;

3.

I'll Look for You Up There.

T. B. J. L. Moore, owner. **Thos. Benton.**

1. When I shall en - ter yon heav - en so fair, I'll look for you up
2. Safe on His promise then let us re - ly, I'll look for you up
3. Keep pressing on-ward, be faith - ful and true, I'll look for you up
4. In that fair cit - y where com-eth no night, I'll look for you up

there (for you up there); There with my Sav-iour, His glo - ries to share,
there (for you up there); Trust Him to take you to heav'n by and by,
there (for you up there); Nev - er lose courage, your strength now re-new,
there (for you up there); We'll dwell for-ev - er with Je - sus, our Light,

REFRAIN.

Alto important.

I'll look for you up there (for you up there). I'll look for you up

there (for you up there), I'll look for you up there (for you up there); There with the

happy throng Singing redemption's song, I'll look for you up there (for you up there).

4.

Whoever Believes.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. The Sav-iour is turn - ing no sin - ner a - way, He caus - es all bur - dens to fall; Who - ev - er be-lieves shall be par-doned to - day,
2. He died that the low - est of sin - ners might live, And life's tru - est pleasures re - ceive; So come while sal - va - tion He of - fers to give
3. To - mor - row the sun for your soul may not shine, For death might have ta - ken con - trol; So come and be saved by the Mas - ter di - vine,

CHORUS.

Sal - va - tion is of - fered to all. Be - lieve it, re-
To all who sin - cere - ly be - lieve.
Then all will be well with your soul. Be - lieve it, re - ceive it, be-

ceive it, Oh, now on the bless-ed One call, Who - ev - er be-
lieve it, re - ceive it,

lieves a par - don re - ceives, Sal - va - tion is of-fered to all.....
to all.

5.

Try to be a Blessing.

Nina J. Orr. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Try to be a bless - ing in this world be-low, Try to be a bless-ing
2. Try to be a bless - ing to the ones you meet, Try to be a bless-ing
3. Try to be a bless - ing with the songs you sing, Try to be a bless-ing
4. Try to be a bless - ing with the deeds you do, Try to be a bless-ing

ev -'ry-where you go, Try to be a bless - ing as His love you show,
to the ones you greet, Je - sus then will bless you, kneeling at His feet,
with the words you bring, Try to be a bless - ing with the tho'ts you spring,
as you heav'n pur - sue, Be and make a bless - ing all your whole life thro',

CHORUS.

Try to be a bless - ing to - day. Try..... to be a
Try to be a bless-ing,

bless-ing,..... ..... try..... to be a bless-ing,.....
Try to be a blessing, Try to be a blessing, ev'ry day,

Try ..... to be a blessing,..... Try to be a blessing to - day.
Try to be a blessing ev'ry day and all the way,

6.

Beautiful Way.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I have found the road to the land of end - less love, Beau-ti - ful
2. 'Tis a road that leads up and out a - way from sin, Beau-ti - ful
3. Come and walk with me in this path of light and love, Beau-ti - ful,

way, beau- ti - ful way; And I'm walking now
Lead-ing to the gate
beau-ti-ful shin-ing way, beau-ti-ful heav'nly way, Do not long-er there

with the bless-ed Heav'nly Dove, Talking with Him from day to day. (day to day.)
where the saints have entered in, There to remain at home for aye. (home for aye)
in the fields of dark - ness rove, En - ter the light of perfect day. (per-fect day.)

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful way, beau - ti - ful way,
Beau - ti - ful shin-ing way, beau-ti - ful heav'nly way,

Lead-ing my soul to heav'n a - bove; Beau-ti - ful way,
Beau-ti - ful shin-ing way,

Beautiful Way.



7. Closer to Jesus.

Respectfully dedicated to Mr. J. O. Haynes.

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Mrs J. M. Hunter. **Virgil P. Cassaday.**



8. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. (DIADEM) **Arr. by T. C. Richards.**

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

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

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

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

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

crown Him, crown Him,

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

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

9.

Happy and Free.

Geo. W. Winningham. Virgil O. Stamps, owner. Used by per. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

With vigor.

1. Fol - low - ing Je - sus I'm hap - py all day, Burdens are lift - ed and
2. Filled is my soul with His love I am free, Hap-py am I on the
3. Hap-py with Je - sus, His love made me whole, Bil-lows of gladness doth

brighter the way, From His dear presence no more will I stray, Fol - low - ing
land or the sea, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me Fol - low - ing
o - ver me roll, And this sweet anthem is thrilling my soul, Fol - low - ing

CHORUS.

Je - sus I'm hap - py and free. I'm hap - py and free, hap - py and
yes, I'm
free, Just to be near Him is heav - en to me, I'm hap-py and free,
oh,
yes, I'm hap - py and free, Fol - low-ing Je - sus I'm hap - py and free.
while I'm

10.

We'll Win the Victory.

Thos. Benton. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." **Thos. Benton.**

1. We are loy - al sol-dier's, fight - ing for our King, If we
2. Keep your ban - ner wav - ing, point-ing t'ward the sky, Brave - ly
3. When this war is o - ver, all our bat - tles won, We'll re -

trust His might, we shall win the fight; He will lead us
press a - long, sing a hap - py song; Trust - ing in Je -
ceive a crown, lay our ar - mor down; Then we'll hear our

safe - ly if to Him we cling, And win the vic - to - ry.
ho - vah, who is ev - er nigh, We'll win the vic - to - ry.
great com-man - der say, "well done, We've won the vic - to - ry."

CHORUS.

On - ward, ye sol-diers, True men are want-ed to go, un -
On-ward, on, ye sol-diers brave, you're want - ed,

daunt-ed, In - to the fields of life's bat - tle, A-gainst the hosts of
un - daunt-ed to the fields of life's bat - tle, we must

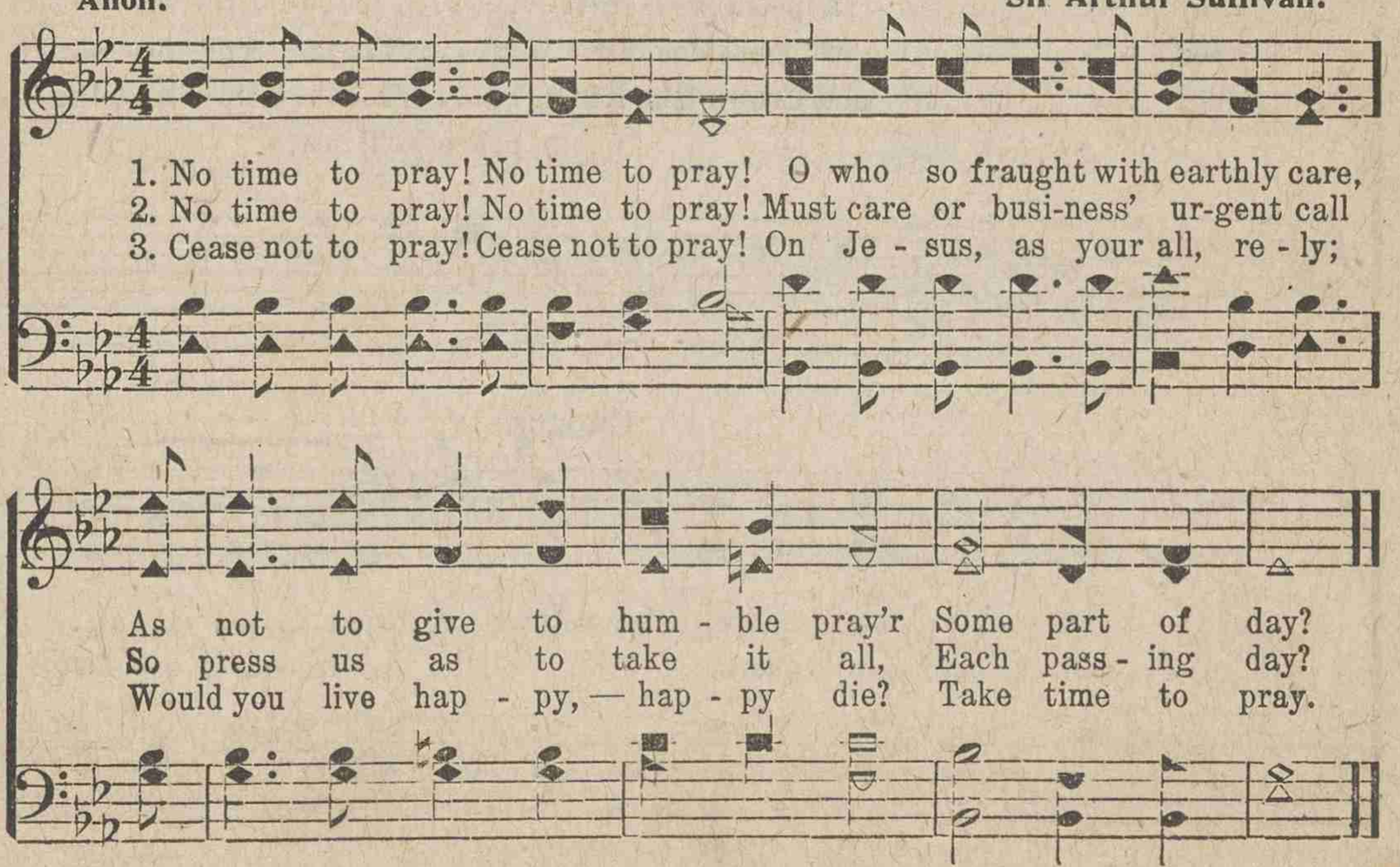
We'll Win the Victory.





11. Take Time to Pray.

Anon. **Sir Arthur Sullivan.**



12.

Upon the Golden Shore.

Geo. W. Winningham. Copyright, 1919, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. In gold - en halls,..... with jas - per walls,.....
2. In worlds un-known,..... be - side His throne,.....
3. Tho' saved by grace,..... we'll see the face,.....

1. In gold - en halls, with jas - per walls,

Dear friends we'll meet once more; For - ev - er
We'll praise Him o'er and o'er; A crown we'll
Of Him who's gone be - fore; We'll shout and

dear friends we'll meet we'll meet once more;

blest,..... in peace we'll rest..... Up - on the
wear,..... in mansions fair,..... Up - on the
sing,..... and Crown Him King,..... Up - on the

For - ev - er blest, in peace we'll rest,

CHORUS.

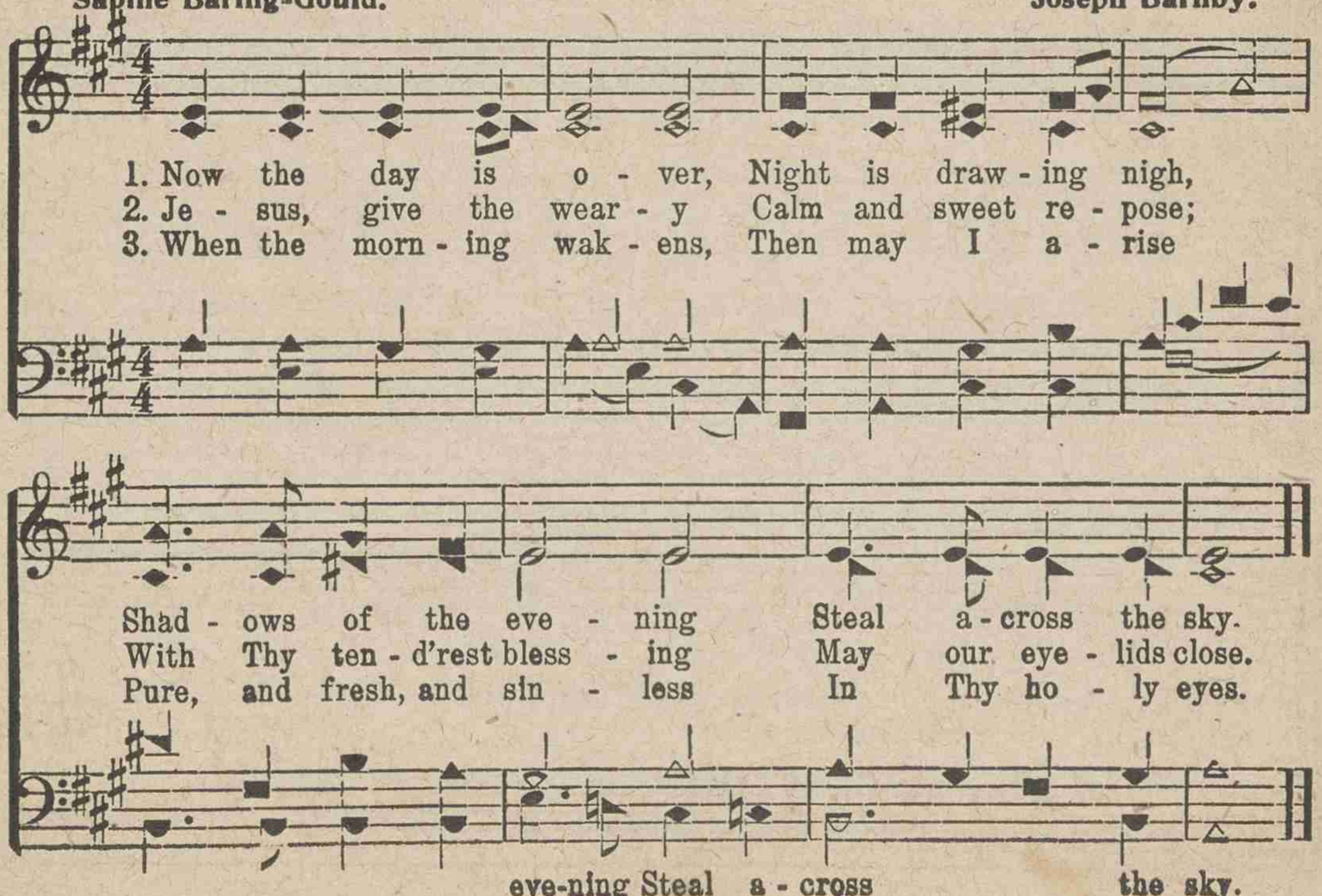
gold - - - - en shore. In courts of love,.....
(shore) Up - on the gold - en shore. In courts of love,

Upon the Golden Shore.



13. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.



14. Christ is King and Lord of Lords.

W. B. O'Neal. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Sound the bells and hear them ring it (hear them ring it), Tell the children, let them
2. Tell the fa-thers and the mothers (and the moth-ers), Tell the sis-ters and the
3. Tell to all who dwell a - bout us (dwell a-bout us), Tell to Him who fain would
4. Bear the news to ev - 'ry na-tion (ev - 'ry na-tion), Both in high and low - ly

sing it (let them sing it), To the sleep-ing na-tions bring it (to them bring it),
brothers (and the brothers), Bid them shout a-loud to oth-ers (shout to oth-ers),
doubt us (fain would doubt us), And the foe who seeks to rout us (seeks to rout us),
sta-tion (low-ly sta-tion), Tell of Him who brought salvation (brought salvation),

CHORUS.

Christ is King and Lord of Lords! He is King
He is King..... and Lord of
Lord of Lords, More than all the world af-fords;
Lords,..... More than all the world af-fords ..... Sing it
Sing it out from shore to shore, Christ is King and Lord of Lords.
Out..... from shore to shore

15. Drifting Away From God.

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John O. Haynes. **Virgil P. Cassaday.**

Duet, Mezzo Sop. and Tenor.

1. Ma - ny are drift-ing a - way from the light, Careless and way-ward and lost in the night; Having no love for the things that are right, Drift-ing a -
2. Drift-ing a - way, yet the dan - ger they know, Near-ing the rocks of de - struction and woe; Onward to death and dis-hon - or they go, Drift-ing a -
3. Loved ones are pleading, but plead-ing in vain, Je - sus has died their af - fec-tion to gain, Yet, with the tempter they wish to re - main, Drift-ing a -
4. Send out the sig - nal, oh, warn them to - day, Bid them re - turn to the Lord while they may, Speed with the life-boat for sinking are they, Drift-ing a -

CHORUS.

way from God..... Drift - ing, drift - ing, Near-ing the rocks are
Drift-ing a - way, drift-ing a - way,

rit.....

they; Drift - ing, drift - ing, Drift-ing from God a - way.....
Drifting a - way, drifting a - way, from God a-way.

16. Look how this World has Made a Change.

Arr. by J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

1. We see our friends are weep-ing, with their bad - ges on their door, We
2. Our friends are pass - ing o - ver to some far dis - tant shore, We
3. Dear sin - ner, oh, get read - y, you must meet your God on high, For

see their home in moan-ing. for their lov'd ones come no more; You can
seek them and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The
death is all a - round you and it will not pass you by, Death

say just what you please, death rides on ev - 'ry breeze; Look how this world has
throbbing hearts to-day, to - mor-row pass a - way, Look how this world has
knocks at ev - 'ry door, no mat - ter where you go, Look how this world has

CHORUS.

made a change. Just look how this world has made a change, Just
made a change,

look how this world has made a change, You can see ev - 'ry day,
made a change;

Look how this World has Made a Change.

how the peo-ple pass a - way, Look how this world has made a change.

made a change.

17. Jesus is Caring for Me.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. **Geo. W. Sebren.**

1. Foes all in vain my soul as - sail; Je - sus is car - ing for me;
2. What though the path be rough and dim? Je - sus is car - ing for me;
3. Help - ing my soul the crown to gain, Je - sus is car - ing for me;
4. Soon I shall be with Him a - bove, Je - sus is car - ing for me;

His grace di - vine will nev - er fail; Je - sus is car - ing for me.
I will be - lieve and trust in Him; Je - sus is car - ing for me.
Keep-ing me free from doubt and stain; Je - sus is car - ing for me.
There to a - bide in joy and love, Je - sus is car - ing for me.

CHORUS.

Car - ing for me, all the way home! What a precious
Je - sus for me is car-ing, all my cares free-ly shar-ing,

friend is He! Foes may assail and storms may come; Je-sus is car-ing for me.

18.

A Precious Friend.

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John O. Haynes. **Virgil P. Cassaday.**

1. The Sav-iour came . . . . . to earth and died, ...
2. He gave His life . . . . . for you and me, ...
3. Oh, praise His sweet . . . . . and bless - ed name, ...

1. The Sav-iour came to earth and died,

For sin - ners He . . . . . was cru - ci - fied; . . . . . .
That we from sin . . . . . might be made free; . . . . . .
For al - ways He . . . . . is just the same; . . . . . .

For sin - ners He was cru - ci - fied;

Then let each soul . . . . . a - dore His name . . . . . .
Then let us trust . . . . . His sav - ing grace . . . . . .
The One who saves . . . . . we will a - dore . . . . . .

Then let each soul a - dore His name

And o'er the world . . . . . His love proclaim . . . . . .
And make the world . . . . . a bet - ter place . . . . . .
And love and praise . . . . . for - ev - er-more . . . . . .

And o'er the world His love proclaim.

A Precious Friend.

CHORUS.









19.

Loyal to Our Saviour.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Loy- al to Je - sus, our Sav-iour, ev -'ry day, Keep-ing our rec - ord un-
2. Giv-ing the message of glad-ness to the lone, Mak - ing our glo - ri - ous
3. Hop-ing to meet Him in glo - ry, by and by, Hop - ing to praise Him with

spot-ted all the way; Work-ing for Him in His vine-yard we will be,
Sav-iour bet-ter known; Send- ing the light of the gos - pel far and near,
glad new songs on high; Loy - al to Je-sus, the King, that we a - dore,

CHORUS.

Loy - al to Je - sus, who made us glad and free. On, on
Do - ing our best in His name while we are here.
We will o - bey Him, and love Him ev - er - more On, comrades, on, has-ten

com - rades, on, Tell-ing the beau-ti - ful sto - ry all the way; On,
on, comrades, on, On, comrades,

on, com - rades on, Loy - al to Je - sus, our Sav-iour, ev - 'ry day.
on, has-ten on, comrades on,

20.

Jerusalem.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Copyright, 1919, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

Worshipfully.

1. When wea - ry here of fruit- less toil, Where friends grow cold and foes condemn,
2. No night is known within thy walls, Where love and light for-ev - er reign;
3. When shall I lay my bur-dens down, When shall I reach that shining shore,

How oft to thee my soul doth turn, O heav-en - ly Je - ru - sa - lem.
No pain nor partings, grief nor tears, Are found in all your bright domain.
To rest in thee, Je - ru - sa - lem, In peace and joy for - ev - er- more.

CHORUS.

Je - ru - sa - lem!..... Je - ru - sa - lem!..... Thy jew-eled
O Je - ru - sa- lem! O Je - ru - sa- lem!

gates..... the sun out-shine!..... Je - ru - sa - lem!.....
Thy jew-eled gates the sun out-shine! O Je - ru - sa - lem!

Je - ru - sa - lem!..... O blest a - bode of love di-vine.
O Je - ru - sa-lem! O blest a - bode.....

21. I Shall Meet Him.

James Rowe. J. H. Carr, owner. J. H. Carr.

1. Aft - er the cares of the world have been borne, Aft - er the jeer-ing, the
2. Aft - er the fight-ing on earth has been done, Aft - er the last gold - en
3. Aft - er to friends I have whispered "Good-by," Aft - er the strug-gle, the

an - ger and scorn, O - ver the riv - er, some glo - ri - ous morn,
ray of the sun, With the bright crown of e - ter - ni - ty won,
tear and the sigh, In His dear pres-ence, with an - gels, on high,

REFRAIN.

I shall meet Je-sus, my Lord. I shall meet Je-sus, oh, yes,.....
oh, yes,

Je - sus the Sav - ior a - dored;..... Aft - er the sad-ness my
a - dored;

soul will have glad-ness; And I shall meet Je - sus, my Lord.

22. It's a Wonderful Thing.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. **Geo. W. Sebren.**

1. There's a song in my soul, for I'm hap-py and whole, By the temp-ter no lon-ger de-praved; I am fac-ing the gate of the Mas-ter's es-tate;—
2. Death no lon-ger I fear, for a Sav-iour is near, And the flag that o'er millions has waved, Waves a-bove me to-day in the heav-en-ly way;—
3. Life e-ter-nal is mine, by the prom-ise di-vine, Peace has come from the tem-pest that raved; Nev-er more I shall roam from the path that leads home;—

CHORUS.

It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved. It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved,

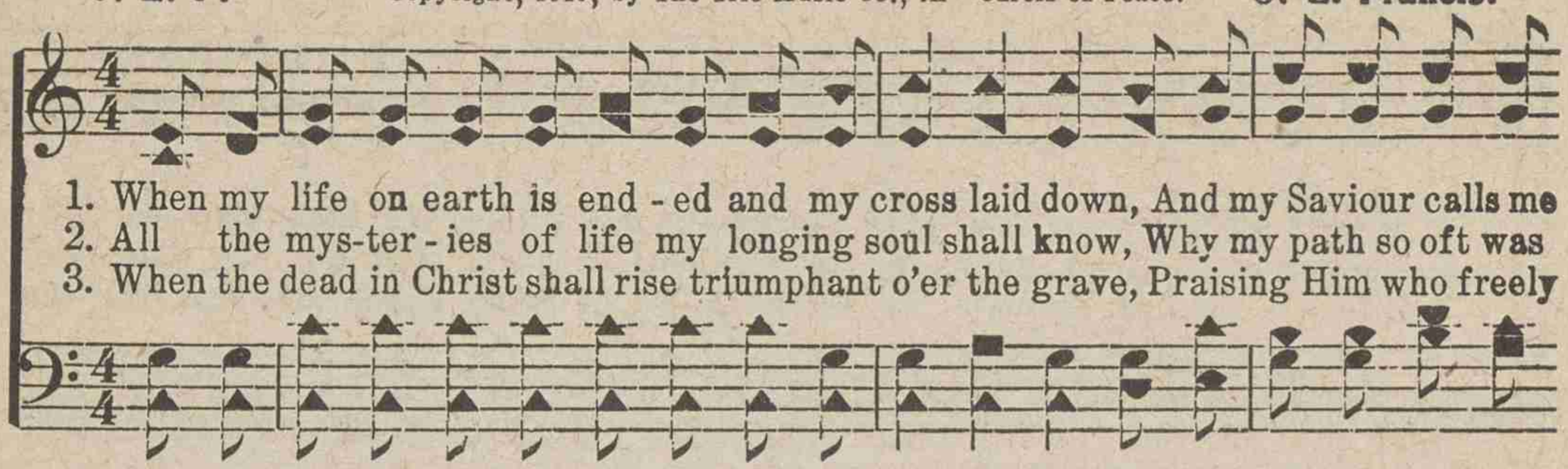
It's a mar-vel-ous thing to be saved; Glo-ry be to the Lamb,

His for-ev-er I am; It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved.

23. At the Dawning of the Day.

O. L. F. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." O. L. Francis.

1. When my life on earth is end - ed and my cross laid down, And my Saviour calls me
2. All the mys-ter - ies of life my longing soul shall know, Why my path so oft was
3. When the dead in Christ shall rise triumphant o'er the grave, Praising Him who freely



to re-ceive a crown (a star-ry crown); O my soul will go re-joic-ihg for I
dark with care and woe (with care and woe); Yes, there'll be a rev - el - a - tion, ev - 'ry -
died their souls to save (their souls to save); I shall join their blissful chorus, sing - ing



know that there will be Loved ones waiting there to wel - come me.
thing I'll un-der-stand When I'm safe with Je - sus in that land.
an - thems rich and sweet And for-ev-er wor-ship at his feet.

1. Loved ones patiently a-wait-ing in that home to welcome me.
2. When I'm safe with my dear Saviour in the blessed Beulah land.
3. And for - ev - er there in heav-en I shall worship at His feet.



D.S.–shadow dim and gray At the glo - rious dawning of the day.
more in sin to stray
I shall be for aye O - ver yon - der at the glo-rious dawning of the endless day.

REFRAIN.



1. At the dawning of the day, When all sadness
2. Doubt and darkness will be past, End-less rapture
3. 'Twill be glo - ry o - ver there, For I nev - er

1. At the dawning, glorious dawning of the day, the endless day, When all sadness pain and
2. Doubt and darkness, doubt and darkness will be past, forever past, Endless rapture, endless
3. 'Twill be glo - ry, hal-le - lu-jah o - ver there, just over there, For I nev - er, I can



At the Dawning of the Day.



shall flee a-way,
be mine at last,
can know a care,

There will be e - ter-nal gladness, not a
For I'll dwell with hap-py an-gels nev - er
In the presence of my Sav-iour hap - py

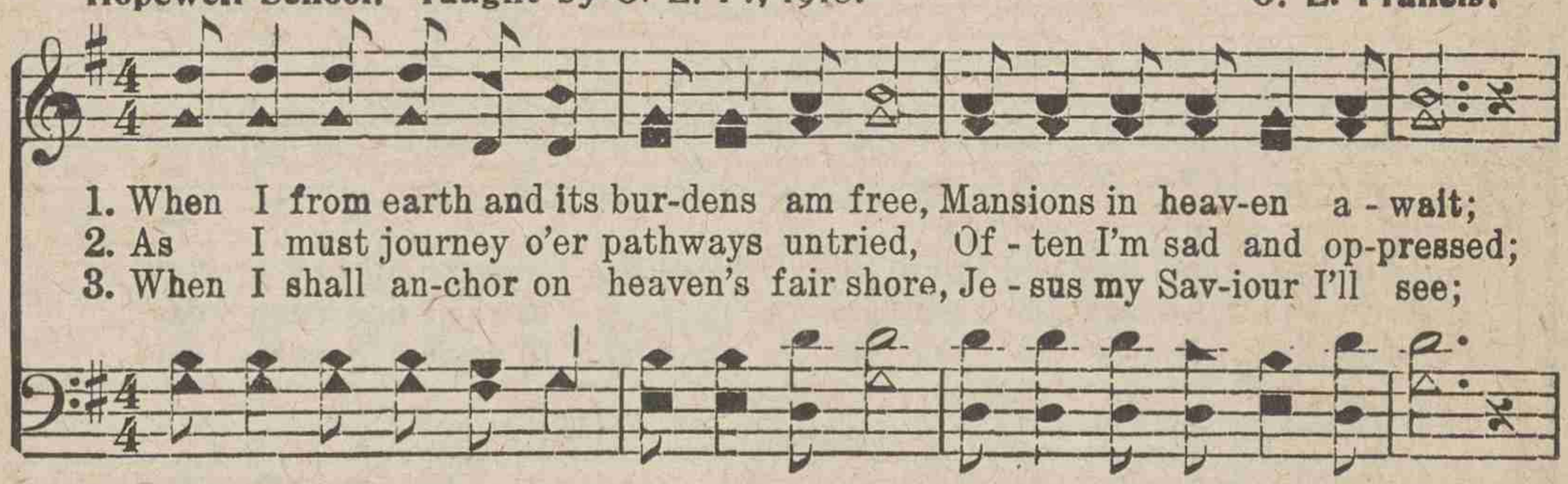
trouble flee a-way, shall flee a-way,
rapture mine at last, be mine at last,
nev-er know a care, can know a care,



24. Beautiful Home.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

Hopewell School. Taught by O. L. F., 1918. **O. L. Francis.**



1. When I from earth and its bur-dens am free, Mansions in heav-en a - wait;
2. As I must journey o'er pathways untried, Of - ten I'm sad and op-pressed;
3. When I shall an-chor on heaven's fair shore, Je - sus my Sav-iour I'll see;





And my dear loved ones are watch-ing for me At the bright, beau-ti-ful gate.
But in my Sav - iour I'll trust and a - bide, Till He shall call me to rest.
And with my loved ones I'll part nev - er-more, Hap - py for - ev - er to be.

D.S.—Safe with redeemed ones where sin cannot come, Shar-ing the Saviour's great love.

CHORUS. *D. S.*



How sweet to think of my beau-ti - ful home, In that bright cit-y a - bove,

25.

Be a Blessing to Someone.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. If for Christ you would live, and your best you would give, As you fol - low the heav - en - ly way, (heav'nly way,) Keeping hap - py and bright,
2. There is much to be done for the Cru - ci - fied One, Be a sol - dier e-quipped for the fray, (for the fray,) Fight with courage and might
3. Soon the sun will be low, then a - bove you must go, To re- ceive from the Mas-ter your pay, (all your pay,) And each deed that you do

scat - ter com - fort and light, Be a bless-ing to some-one each day.
for the truth and the right; Be a bless-ing to some-one each day.
will give glo - ry to you; Be a bless-ing to some-one each day.

D. S.—and the smile of the Lord; Be a bless-ing to some-one each day.

REFRAIN.

Be a bless - ing to some - one each day,..... Drop a
a bless - ing each day,
mes-sage of cheer by the way;..... Try to win the re - ward
a mes-sage of cheer by the way;

D. S.

26. The End of the Way.

James Rowe. J. H. Carr, owner. J. H. Carr.

1. We are trav - el - ing on with the King we a - dore, Sing-ing prais-es to
2. He is shar - ing our cares and our troub-les as well, And is shield-ing us
3. At His side we will walk till we sweep thro' the gates Of the cit - y of

Him each day, And we know that from Him we shall wan - der no more,
in the fray, And will keep us un - til in His pres - ence we dwell,
end - less day, For we know that the beau - ti - ful glo - ry-crown waits,

REFRAIN.

At the end of the pil - grim way. Oh, the end of the way means

home, We shall reach it some hap - py day; We shall wan-der no
sweet home,

more, tri - als all will be o'er, At the end of the pil - grim way.

27. Marching Homeward.

O. L. F. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." O. L. Francis.

1. March - ing home-ward day by day To a land that's free from weep-ing,
2. March - ing home-ward, naught we'll fear, Gladly each command o - bey - ing,
3. Sin - ner, won't you join our band, Homeward march with us to glo - ry,

1. March - ing home - ward,

Sing - ing all a - long the way Of the Sav-iour and His love (His love);
Tell - ing oth - ers far and near, Of our bless-ed Lord and King (and King);
For the right now firm - ly stand And be saved from death and strife (and strife);

Sin - ing ev - er,

Trust - ing in Him day and night, Sweetly rest - ing in His keep - ing,
On we'll go with cour - age strong, Hop-ing, trusting, watching, pray - ing,
Do not long - er Je - sus grieve, Help to spread the gos - pel sto - ry,

Trust - ing in Him,

f. FINE.

And for right (e'er) we will fight (un-) Till we're safe with Him a-bove.
Conqu'ring wrong (and) cheered by song (as) Lost ones un - to Him we bring.
Just be - lieve (and) He'll re - ceive (you) Un - to end - less peace and life.

D. S.—And we'll be (e'er) glad and free (there) In the bright e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

We are march - ing Hap-py in the Sav-iour's grace,
We are marching, ev - er marching O glo - ry,

Marching Homeward.

Long - ing for the moment when we'll see His face;
Long-ing, yes, we're longing for the smil-ing face;

D. S.

Shar - ing His love, Nev - er from Him will we roam.
Shar-ing His dear love so precious, O praise Him.

28. Rest Over Jordan.

"In my father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

Wm. Hunter, 1857. Used by permission. **Geo. B. Holsinger, 1890.**

1. To the promised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ing up my man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And His sting shall be withdrawn,
4. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

FINE.

My Re-deem - er's gone be - fore me To pre-pare a mansion blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran - somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gates will o - pen for you, You shall find an en-trance thro'.

D. S.—Rest for all who come to Je - sus, Rest for you and me.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Yes, there is rest o - ver Jordan's wa-ters, Rest for such as from sin are free;

29.

Hear Him To-day.

Katharyn Bacon. Copyright, 1919, by T. Q. Dyess. **Tony Q. Dyess.**

1. Je - sus in mer-cy is call - ing you, Hear Him, oh, hear Him to - day;
2. You who are wea-ry and sore distressed, Hear Him, oh, hear Him to - day;
3. On - ly the Saviour can par - don give, Hear Him, oh, hear Him to - day;

Let Him now bless and your heart renew, Wherev-er in dark-ness you stray.
Bring Him your burden and find sweet rest, He never will turn you a - way.
Trust Him, ac-cept Him and ev - er live, O risk not a moments de - lay!

CHORUS.

On the cross He died to save you From the e - vils that en-slave you, And

now prepares a home in heav'n for aye; Of your ev - 'ry sin re-penting,

To His will divine consenting, His voice of love, oh, hear to-day! (oh, hear to-day!)

30. Just When He Needs Me.

Ada Blenkhorn. Copyright, 1919, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Just when He needs me to help Him, I will be true to my Lord;
2. Just when He needs me to car - ry Some word of comfort and cheer,
3. Just when He needs me to res - cue Some one sin's dark wave has tossed,
4. Just when He needs me in bat - tle, With Him the vic - t'ry to win;

I will say "yes," when He calls me, Glad-ly o - bey - ing His Word.
Tell - ing the bur-dened and lone - ly, Je - sus to help them is near.
I will be there in the life - boat, Sav-ing that soul ere 'tis lost.
I will go for - ward with Je - sus, Fighting the le - gions of sin.

CHORUS. *Solo or unison.*

Harmony.

Just when He needs me, Just when He needs me, Needs me to help Him

Solo or unison.

In some great conflict be - low; Just when He needs me, Just when He

Harmony.

needs me, needs me for serv - ice, Forward with Je - sus I'll go.

31. We'll Go Sweeping Home to Glory.

C. J. W.

Copyright, 1919, by Curtis J. Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.

1. When our work on earth is done, And the crown of life is won, We'll go
2. When this world shall be no more, And life's tri - als all are o'er, We'll go
3. When there dawns the per-fect day, And all sin has passed away, We'll go

sweeping upward towards the final goal;
sweeping up the bright and shining way;
sweeping to that cit - y bright and fair;

When we hear the Saviour say,
We shall join the happy throng,
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be,

"En - ter in the shin-ing way,"
Sing-ing love's e - ter-nal song,
From all sor-row we'll be free,

We'll go sweeping to the home-land of the soul.
We'll go sweeping to the land of per-fect day.
We'll go sweeping to our home its joys to share.

CHORUS.

We'll go sweeping,..... We'll go sweeping thro'the gate, We'il go sweeping
sweeping,....
sweeping,

to those mansions in the sky;..... We'll go sweeping,..... To our
sweeping,....
sweeping,

We'll Go Sweeping Home to Glory.



32. He Turned My Night to Day.

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C. E. M. Chas. E. Moody.

33.

Trusting in My King.

R. E. L. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." R. E. Lee.

1. As I jour-ney here be - low, If in glad-ness or in woe,
2. Call-ing on His ho - ly name, Ev - 'ry prom-ise I can claim,
3. Till my tri - als here are o'er, And I'm safe on heav - en's shore

I my Saviour's love shall know, And His prais-es sing; He is lead - ing
For He ev - er is the same, Let His prais-es ring! Night and day He
With the Saviour I a - dore, To His love I'll cling; Then I shall in

day by day, O'er life's dark, un - cer - tain way, And in sin I
lin - gers near, With His won - drous grace to cheer, And I have no
vic - to - ry, With the mil - lions glad and free Sing His praise e-

CHORUS.

shall not stray, Trust-ing in my King! He..... will take me
doubt nor fear, Trust-ing in my King!
ter - nal - ly, Trust-ing in my King! He will take me

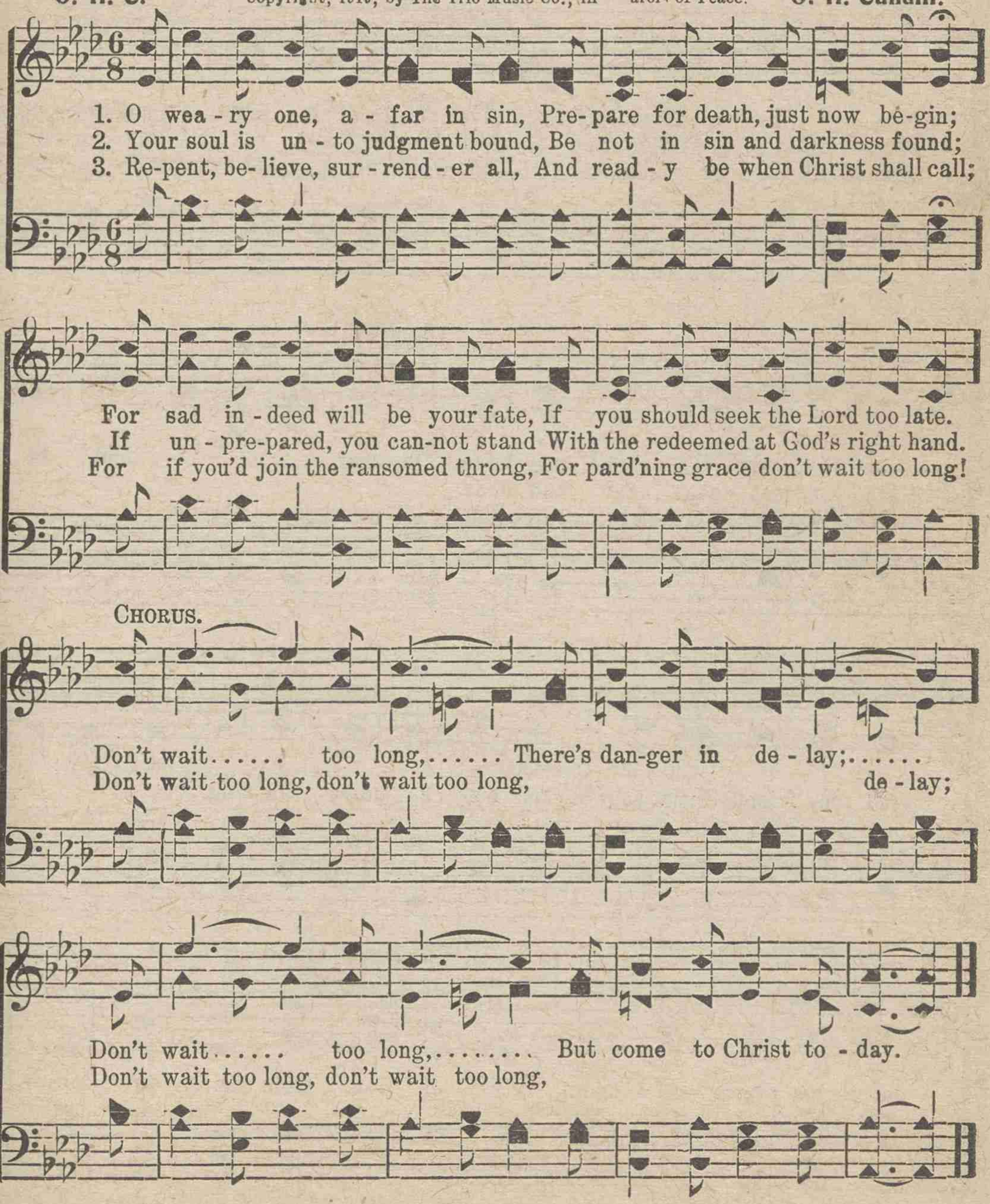
home to heav - en, Where..... no ten - der ties are riv - en,
home to heav - en, Where no ten - der ties are riv - en,

Trusting in My King.



34. Don't Wait Too Long.

O. H. C. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "arols of Peace." O. H. Cundiff.



35.

Oh, Sing and be Glad.

O. H. C.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

O. H. Cundiff.

1. Ev - er sing and be glad as you pass a - long Thro' this
2. There are souls you may help with your songs each day, Bring - ing
3. Ev - er sing and be glad as you're go - ing home, Know - ing

lone - ly world be - low, Christ has saved you from sin, lift a thank-ful song,
com - fort, hope and cheer; And the lost you may win to the liv - ing way,
Christ will ev - er guide; And to Him, while they may, bid - ding oth - ers come,

CHORUS.

That the world His grace may know. Oh, sing..... and be
Sound your mes - sage far and near.
And in joy for - e'er a - bide. joy - ful - ly,

glad, my friend, Christ your Saviour e'er a - dore; Oh, sing,.....
un - to Him,

let his praise as - cend, Till it rings from shore to shore.

36. Don't Forget to Pray.

Tony Q. Dyess. Copyright, 1919, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. When the morn-ing light is break-ing, Don't..... for-get to
2. When you strength and grace are need - ing,
4. When you come to death's dark riv - er, Don't for-get to pray,

pray;..... Or to du - ties new a - wak - ing, Don't.....
Christ will ev - er hear your plead - ing,
Don't for-get to pray; That you an - chor safe for - ev - er, Don't forget, Oh, don't

CHORUS.

for - get to pray! Nev - - - er from Him stray,.... .....
Nev-er from Him stray, nev-er from Him stray,

Trust..... Him more each day;..... For His hand of love to
Trust Him more each day, Trust Him more each day;

guide Till you're safe beyond the tide, Oh! don't..... for-get to pray.
Don't forget, Oh, don't for-get to pray.

37. Where Will You be That Day?

O. L. F. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." O. L. Francis.

1. Think of the change that's coming, brother, to you and me, For we are swiftly
2. Years we have spent together trav - el-ing side by side, Must we fore'er be
3. Promise to meet me, brother, safe with the heav'nly King, Where we in bliss to-

pass-ing un - to e - ter - ni - ty; When the great Judge is seat-ed, oh! will it
part - ed aft - er we cross the tide? Sure - ly you've not neg-lect-ed seeking life's
geth - er prais - es for aye shall sing; Wait not for death to claim you, Je-sus' com-

bring dis - may, And when He justice ren-ders, where will you be that day?
on - ly way, Tell me, oh! tell me, brotber, where will you be that day?
mands o - bey, For if you are not read - y, where will you be that day?

CHORUS.

Where will you be that day,..... when you are judged for aye? .....
Some will to heav-en go,..... some to the depths of woe;.....

Where'll you be that great day, when He'll judge you for aye?
Some to heav-en will go, some to dark-ness and woe;

1

Will you with lost ones stand,..... Or with the ran-somed band?.....

Will you with the lost stand, or with the ransomed band?

Where Will You be That Day?

2

An - swer sin - cere - ly, broth - er, where will you be that day?

38. The Man Of Galilee.

Arranged.

1. I am on a shin - ing path-way, A - down life's short'ning years,
2. My soul hath had its con - flicts, With might - y hosts of sin,
3. I am com - ing near the cit - y, My Sav - iour's hands have piled,

And my heart hath known its sor - rows, Mine eyes have seen their tears,
With dead - ly foes with - out me, And dark - er foes with - in,
And I know my Fa- ther's wait - ing To wel - come home His child,

But I saw those shad-ows flee, And the shin - ing light I see,
But I saw those le - gions flee, And my soul found vic - to - ry,
For un - wor - thy tho' I be, He will find a place for me,

While I'm trusting in the mer- it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust - ed in the mer- it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For He is the King of glo - ry, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

39. When Jesus Came.

G. E. T. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." George E. Turner.

1. When Je - sus came to me,.... I was a sin - ner, lost, un-
2. When Je - sus came to me,.... He found me snared by Sa - tan's
3. When Je - sus came to me,.... He found me plunged in deep de-

done, But with His blood He ran - somed me,..... And
art, He loosed me from the temp - ter's pow'r,..... And
spair, He drove the gloom - y clouds a - way,..... And

CHORUS.

pur - chased me to be His own.
I have giv - en Him my heart. When Je - sus came my
now He's with me ev - 'ry - where.

heart was sad, When Je - sus came He made me glad; He saved me

from my sin and shame, When Je - sus came, When Je - sus came.

40. Hear the Singing.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

B. B. Edmiaston. **M. D. McWhorter.**

Slowly.

1. Wea - ry pilgrims as you trav-el on the way, Leading upward to the
2. Let the Sav-iour fill your be-ing with His love, Conquer sor-row by the
3. Saint-ed mill-ions, safe in glo - ry, joy - f'ly sing, Mak-ing heaven's arch-es

land of end-less day, Nev-er fal-ter 'neath the bur-den that you bear; Looking
glad-ness from a - bove; Keep your courage, earth's vain longings cause despair, Pressing
with sweet mu-sic ring; Lift your vision far be - yond all earth-ly care, Join the

CHORUS.

heav'nward, hear the singing o - ver there.
on-ward, hear the sing-ing o - ver there. O hear the sin - ing
loved ones in the sing-ing o - ver there.

o - ver there, Look a-way from earth's temptation, toil and care; Some-times the

cross..... is hard to bear, But there's gladness in the singing o - ver there.

41. Gospel of Love.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1919, by J W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.



1. Glo - ri-ous gos-pel of peace and love, Oh, mes - sage di-vine!.....
2. Bringing a message of truth to all, Through won - der-ful grace;.....
3. Won-der-ful gos-pel of per-fect love, A sto - ry so true,.....

message di-vine, message di-vine!





Light from the portals of heav'n a-bove, For-ev - er to shine.....
Giv - ing a-like to the great and small, A heav - en - ly place.....
Liv - ing through ages with pow'r to prove, And yet..... it is new.....

ev - er to shine, ev - er to shine.





Word of the Rul - er of truth and right, Firmly ex - alt - ed in pow'r and might,
In - to the des - o-late haunts of shame, And in the pal - ace of roy - al fame,
Mes - sage of par - don to those in sin, Com-fort to all who are pure with-in,





Out of whose kingdom now com-eth the light, The glo - ri-ous gos-pel of love.
Un - to each na-tion and ev - er the same, This gospel is giv - en to all.
Heaven's communion with child-ren of men, Oh, won-der-ful gos-pel of love.



Gospel of Love.

de - liv - - - ered to

CHORUS.

Pre-cious gos - pel mes-sage from heav - en, A message de - liv - ered to

Pre - cious gos - pel

all, Oh! sin - ners hear the sweet in - vi - ta - tion, And

an - - - swer the call;

hast - en to an - swer the call; Heav - en's gift di -

glo-ri-ous Word from

vine in - spir - a - tion re - veals to earth, The place of sal - va - tion, the

heav - en, Par - don giv - en,

Gos - pel sto - ry,

mes - sage sub-lime, Sto - ry di - vine, Won-der-ful gospel of love.

Gos - pel of love.

42. Watching You.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Cards of Peace." **J. W. Polan.**

1. When you strug-gle 'neath your load, On the steep and rug-ged road,
2. When you help a need-y soul, On to-wards the heav'n-ly goal,
3. Trust-ing soul, be of good cheer, Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fear,

There's an eye watch-ing you; When you do your ver-y best,
When you point to Cal-va-ry,
There's an eye Jus-tice here may be de-nied,

Standing well the strongest test, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.
'Though the world may nev-èr see, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.
Not so on the oth-er side, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.

REFRAIN.

Watching you, watching you, See-ing ev-'ry-
Watching, watching you, watching, watching you,

thing that you may do; Watch-ing you, watching
yes, ev'rything that you may do; watching, watching you,

Watching You.

you, There's an all-see - ing eye watching you.
al-ways watching you, al-ways watching you.

43. Singing of Love.

C. J. Williams. M. D. McWhorter, owner. M. D. McWhorter.

1. I'm sing-ing of love as homeward I go, My pathway grows brighter each day;
2. I'm sing-ing of love no tempest can shake, Tho' wildly around me they sweep,
3. I'm sing-ing of love that vanquishes wrong, And causes all sorrows to cease;

I'm trust-ing in God and fear-ing no foe,—He's leading me all the way.
For Christ is my all and will not for-sake, But ev - er in safe - ty keep.
Thro' a - ges un-told 'twill still be my song, In realms of e - ter - nal peace.

CHORUS.

I'm sing-ing of love, God's won-der-ful love, That ban-ish-es sorrow and night;

I'm sing-ing of love that leads me a - bove, To glo - ry and pure de-light.

44. Glorious Victory.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1919, by J. W. Gaines. J. W, Gaines.

Met. ♩ = 108.

1. See the e - vil host be - fore us, Crush-ing now the souls of men,
2. With the ar - mor of sal - va-tion,— In the name of Christ our Lord,
3. When at last the fight is end - ed, And the world is filled with love,

With E - man-uel's ban - ner o'er us, We must break the ranks of sin;
We will o - ver-come temp-ta - tion, And re-ceive a rich re - ward;
With u - nit - ed voi - ces blend - ed, We will praise our God a - bove;

To our Lead - er we'll be loy - al, 'Tis the Christ of Cal - va - ry,
With the might-y host of glo - ry, Un - to ev - 'ry land and sea,
For the Son whose life was giv - en, That the world might be made free,

In His ar - my, great and roy - al, We will gain the vic - to - ry.
We will spread the gos-pel sto - ry, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
For a home with Him in heav-en, And a crown of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward with E - man - uel's ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,
On - ward with E-manuel's ban - ner o'er us,

Glorious Victory.

Brave - ly we will face the e - vil foe be - fore us,
Brave - ly we will face the foe be - fore us,

O'er sin we gain— Truth shall re-main, Loy - al we must
O'er sin we now are gaining, Nothing but truth re-main-ing, Loy - al we must

be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His ho - ly might su - per-nal,
be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His might su - per-nal,

We must now es - tab - lish right to stand e - ter - nal, Sa - tan we
We must now es-tab-lish right e - ter - nal,

now are rout-ing, Soon we will join in shout-ing Glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry!

45.

Under His Standard.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." J. T. Ely.

1. Home-ward we go, hap - py prais - es sing - ing, Keep - ing the name of our Cap - tain ring - ing, Ev - er by faith to His prom - ise cling - ing, Safe in His pre - cious love. Dai - ly we la - bor for
2. Cour - age and strength ev - 'ry day He lends us, Safe from the foe by His grace, de - fends us, Won - der-ful bless-ings in - deed He sends us, As we press on the road. Shel - ter He gives when a
3. Bless - ings on oth - ers by grace be - stow - ing, Love for our mar - vel - ous Lead - er show - ing, Straight to the home-land our souls are go - ing, Hap - py and pure and free. Soon, where ho - san - nas are

His good pleas-ure, Heart's o - ver - flow - ing with joys true meas - ure,
storm is sweep - ing, Un - der His wings out of dan - ger keep - ing;
swell - ing o'er Him, Where all the an - gels are bowed be - fore Him,

Brave - ly we're try - ing to lay up treasure, In the true home a - bove.
Soon, with our spir - its with rap - ture leap-ing, We'll reach the blest a - bode.
We shall with all the re-deemed, a - dore Him, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

Under His Standard.

CHORUS.

Un - der His stan - dard we march to glo - ry, Tell - ing and
March - ing on to glo - ry, Tell - -

sing - ing the bless - ed sto - ry, Hop - ing to look on His face in
ing out the sto - ry,

heav - en, When we have ceased to roam; Un - der His stan - dard His
Hap - py

prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him from the temp - ter bring - ing,
prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him bring - ing,

On - ward we go, sure that He will lead us to our e - ter - nal home.

46.

The Judgment.

Copyright, 1919, by Curtis J. Williams.

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

Slowly.

1. O we all must appear at the judgment seat of Christ, And our works shall by fire be ful - ly tried! If on Christ we have built and have kept His holy laws,
2. What a day of despair to the un-re-pent-ant ones, As condemned they shall stand without a plea, Knowing Christ they have spurned till salvation's door is closed,
3. Soon the great judgment day unto ev-'ry soul shall come, O be read - y this hour to stand the test! That with joy you may hear Jesus' welcome words, "Well done,"

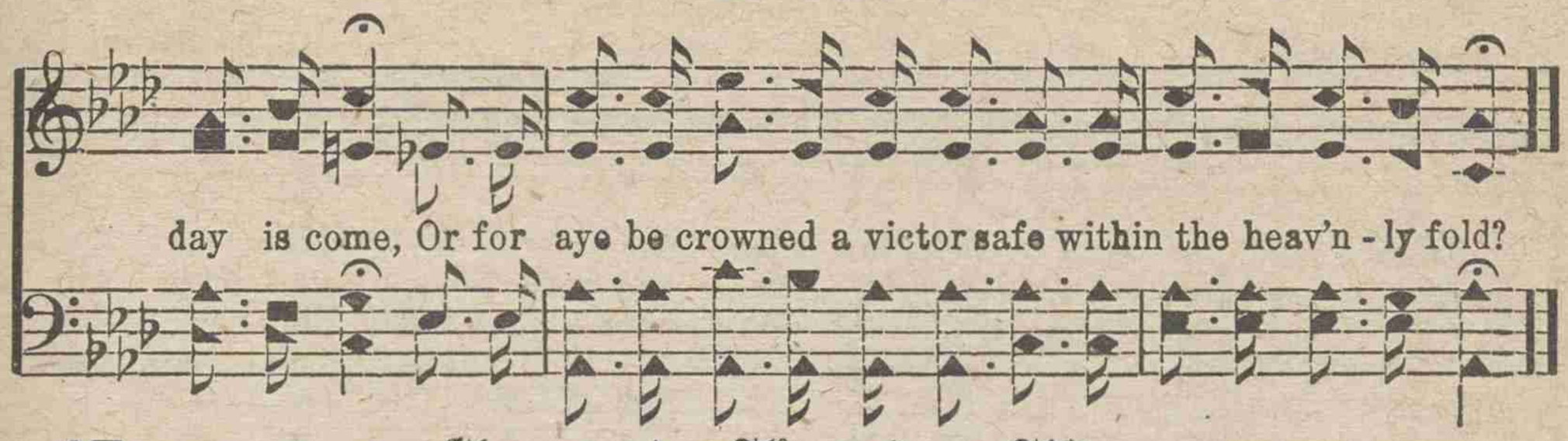
CHORUS.

He'll re-ward, for our works shall e'er a - bide.
And in dark-ness for - ev - er they shall be! The un - god-ly shall not stand
And in heav - en a-bide with all the blest!

in the judgment of the Lord, But the righteous shall with Je- sus en - ter

in - to joys un-told; Will you know e - ter - nal sor-row when that aw - ful

The Judgment.



47. Jesus is Keeping Me.

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B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.



48. With the Saviour I Love.

James Rowe. B. A. Strum, owner. B. A. Strum.

1. There's a car - ol in my soul which will last while a - ges
2. Ev - 'ry trou - ble, ev - 'ry care my Re - deem - er dear will
3. Oh, my rap - ture will be great, when I meet Him at the

roll, For I found it in the Sav - iour I love; It is
share, So I know that all is well with my soul; Sin is
gate, For His match - less face I know I shall see; Then for -

f.

D. S.—In the

cheer - ing me a - long t'ward the hap - py land of song That my
tempt - ing me to roam, but He keeps me fac - ing home, Al - ways
ev - er I shall raise hap - py songs of love and praise To the
glo - ry of His smile I am hap - py all the while, Go - ing

FINE. CHORUS.

Lord is pre - par - ing a - bove. On the way, day by
near - ing the beau - ti - ful goal.
Sav - iour who suf - fered for me. On the way,
home with the Sav - iour I love.

D. S.

day, Un - der-neath the bless - ed wings of Heav - en's Dove;
day by day,

49.

Be a Reaper.

C. E. S.

C. E. Smith owner.

C. E. Smith.

1. Are you now a reap - er, Toil - ing all the way? Work-ing in the
2. Toil thro' all the day - time, Be it tears or pain, Rich the prize in
3. La - bor for the Mas - ter, He will sure - ly pay, Gath - er for the

har - vest, For the Lord to - day? Ev - er in His ser - vice,
heav - en Which you shall ob - tain, See the gol - den har - vest,
gar - ner Just be - yond the way, Hear the Mas - ter say - ing,

D. S.—See the fields are wait - ing

FINE.

Striv - ing all the while, Be a reap - er with a smile.
Soon will come the rain, Gath - er in the pre - cious grain.
"Bring the lost ones in," Save them from the haunts of sin.

for the will - ing hand, Reap the gold - en grain to - day.

CHORUS.

Has - - - ten La - bor while you may,
Has - ten to the har - vest broth - er,
Has - ten, has - ten,

D. S.

Har - - - vest time will pass a - way,
Soon the har - vest and the reap - ing
Soon the har - vest,

50. Will You be Prepared?

C. J. W.

Copyright, 1919, by C. J. Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.

1. When your work on earth is done, And the cross-ing time has come, Will the pearl-y gate for you then stand a-jar? Will you be prepared to go, From this sin-ful world be-low, Will the Sav-iour be your guide a-cross the bar?
2. When the call has come to you, From the Sav-iour, kind and true, Will you know that with your spir-it all is well? Will you know that He is near? Will you have a doubt or fear? Will you be pre-pared with Christ the Lord to dwell?
3. When you're launched up-on death's sea, Will you be from sor-row free? Will the Sav-iour gen-tly lead you as His own? Will He hold your trem-bling hand? As you jour-ney from this land? Will you be pre-pared to en-ter heav-en's home?

REFRAIN.

Will you be pre-pared? Will you be pre-pared? Will you be pre-parsd to meet the Lord in heav'n a-bove? Will you be pre-paree? Will you

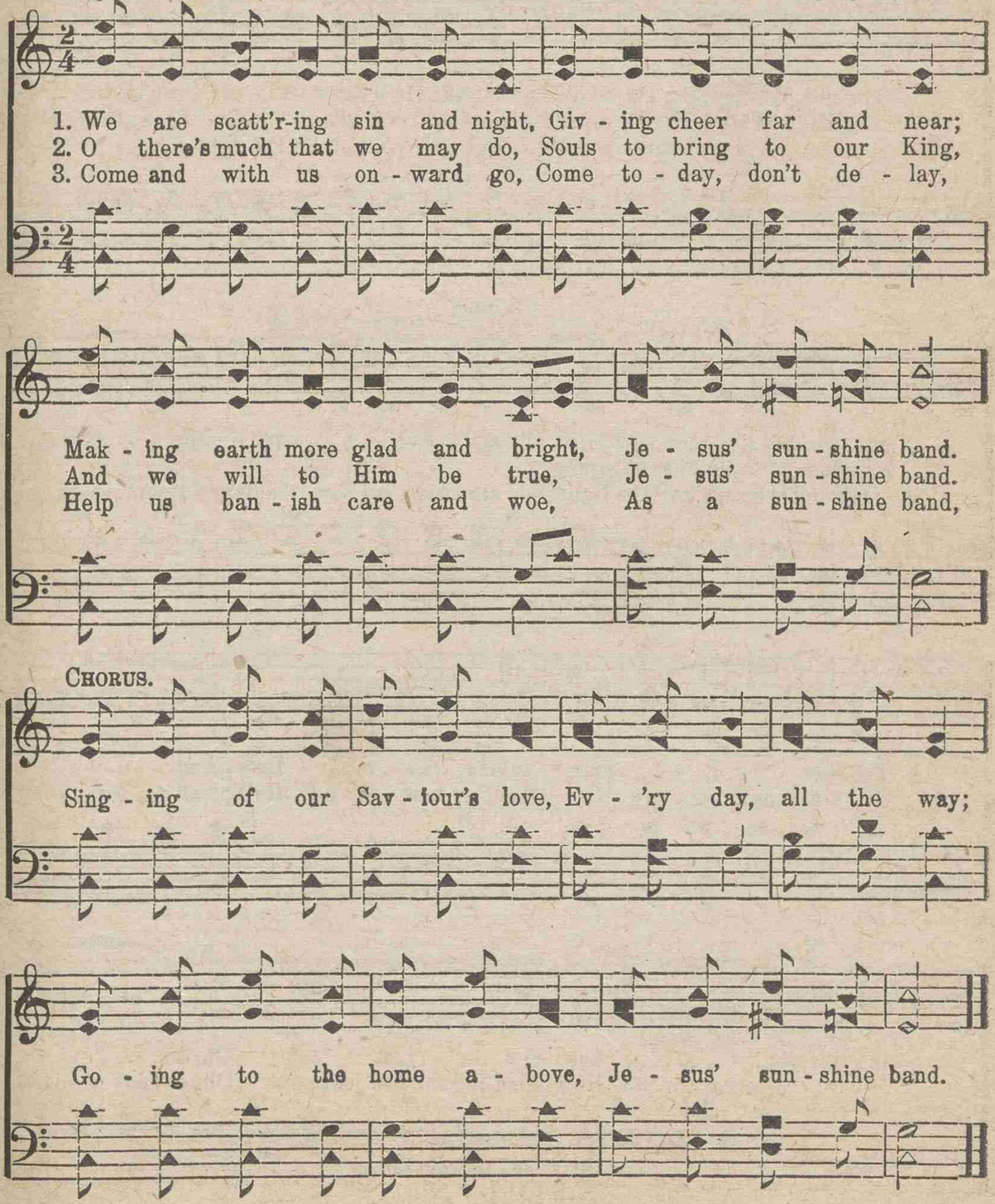
Will You be Prepared?



51. Jesus' Sunshine Band.

CHILDREN'S SONG.

T. Q. D. Copyright, 1919, by T. Q Dyess. Tony Q. Dyess.



52. Obey the Saviour.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

Rev. A. B. Finley. Chas. W. Beene.

1. Dear sin-ner, the Saviour is pleading to-day, Oh, en-ter His kingdom, oh,
2. Dear sin-ner, be-lieve and the gos-pel o-bey, Oh, do not re-ject Him and
3. Oh sin-ner, why don't you come now and o-bey? For heaven won't hear you while

do not de-lay; Oh, sin-ner, come in and He'll cleanse you from sin, Prepare, oh, pre-
turn Him a-way; For Je-sus, the Sav-iour, is God's on-ly Son, By ent'ring His
you are a-stray; Quit sin and do right and press on in the fight, Oh, be ye re-

CHORUS.

pare ye and live now with Him. Oh sin - - ner o-bey,.....
kingdom your joy has be-gun.
deemed and then walk in the light. Oh sin-ner o-bey the dear Saviour to-day,

The Sav - - iour to-day,..... He's plead - -
Oh, sin-ner, o-bey the dear Sav-iour to-day, He's pleading for you

ing for you, ... for you just now; Oh, do.....
pleading for you, He's plead-ing for you just now; Oh, do not re-ject

Obey the Saviour.





53. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. Lowry.





54. Singing His Praise.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. I was in bond-age and knew not the Lord, Grop-ing my way in the night, 'Till the sweet prom-is - es in His dear word Brought me to
2. Sing-ing His prais-es, I'm hap - py to - day, Bur-dens and grief dis - ap- pear; Sun-light of love drives the shadows a - way, O - ver me
3. Spreading the ti-dings of won-der - ful love, On the dear wings of sweet song, Speed - ing the mess-age from heav-en a - bove, Cheer - ing the

glo-r'ous light; Shackles were broken, my soul was made free, Visions of
skies are clear; Sor-rows for-got - ten, I press close to Him, Sending love's
wea - ry throng; Je - sus, my Sav-iour, will lead all His own, To the bright

heaven drew near; Je - sus is walking with me, Gone is all my fear.
message a - long, Bright'ning the pathway grown dim, Praising Christ in song.
heav-en-ly goal, Where we shall sing by the throne, While the ages roll.

Singing His Praise.

CHORUS.



55. Will You Meet Me There?

T. E. H. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." T. E. Hall.

1. There's a cit - y grand..... and a home so bright,..... In a
2. On that sun - ny shore,.... by the Sav-iour's side,..... When this
3. If I go be - fore..... to that hap - py land,..... To the
1. great and grand, fair and bright,
2. gold - en shore, pre-cious side,
3. be - fore, be - fore, promised land,

far a - way land..... where there is no night;..... Oh! I long to
life is o'er..... I shall then a-bide;..... Yes, my home shall
sun - ny shore,..... to that cit - y grand,..... At the gold - en
hap - py land, sad, dark night,
past,—is o'er, a-bide, a - bide,
gold - en shore, great and grand,

be..... in that man - sion fair, ... And I
be..... in that cit - y fair,..... ..... E -
gate..... to the en-t'rance where..... Hap - py
I long to be that mansion fair,
my home shall be that cit - y fair,
the gold - en gate the ent'rance where,

hope to see ..... all my loved ones there.....
ter - nal - ly;..... will you meet me there?.....
an - gels wait, ... I will meet you there.....
I hope to see my loved ones there.
e - ter - nal - ly; just o - ver there,
in glo - ry wait, will meet you there.

Will You Meet Me There?

CHORUS.



56.

The Home Over Yonder.

Miller and Greenhaw, owners.

Preston B. Greenhaw. **Wm. Claude Miller.**

1. Christ, the Lord, is gen - tly call-ing, plead-ing with the sons of men, "Come to
2. In that home where Christ is waiting, there is room for you and me; He has
3. If you want to share those bless-ings, just o - bey His bless-ed word, He will

me, I'll give you rest;" Tho' your burdens my be heav-y, and the way be
made that home of gold; He has paved the streets with gold and made the gates of
glad-ly cleanse your soul; Robes of purest white He'll give you when you reach that

CHORUS.

rough and dim, You shall spend e-ter-ni-ty with all the blest. Oh, the bliss
purest pearl, And the beauty of that home has ne'er been told.
golden shore, There to live with-in the blessed Master's fold. Oh, the bliss

of that home! With the saints we shall dwell, Where no
of that home! With the saints we shall dwell,

sor - - row or death ev - er come to the soul.
Where no sor-row, sorrow or death ev - er come to the soul. (the soul.)

57.

I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,.....
2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,

yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free;
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home,

CHORUS.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,

I'll live on, and on,

on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

and on, and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on,

58. I'm A Child of the King.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—1 JOHN 3:2

E. R. LATTA. J. E. THOMAS.

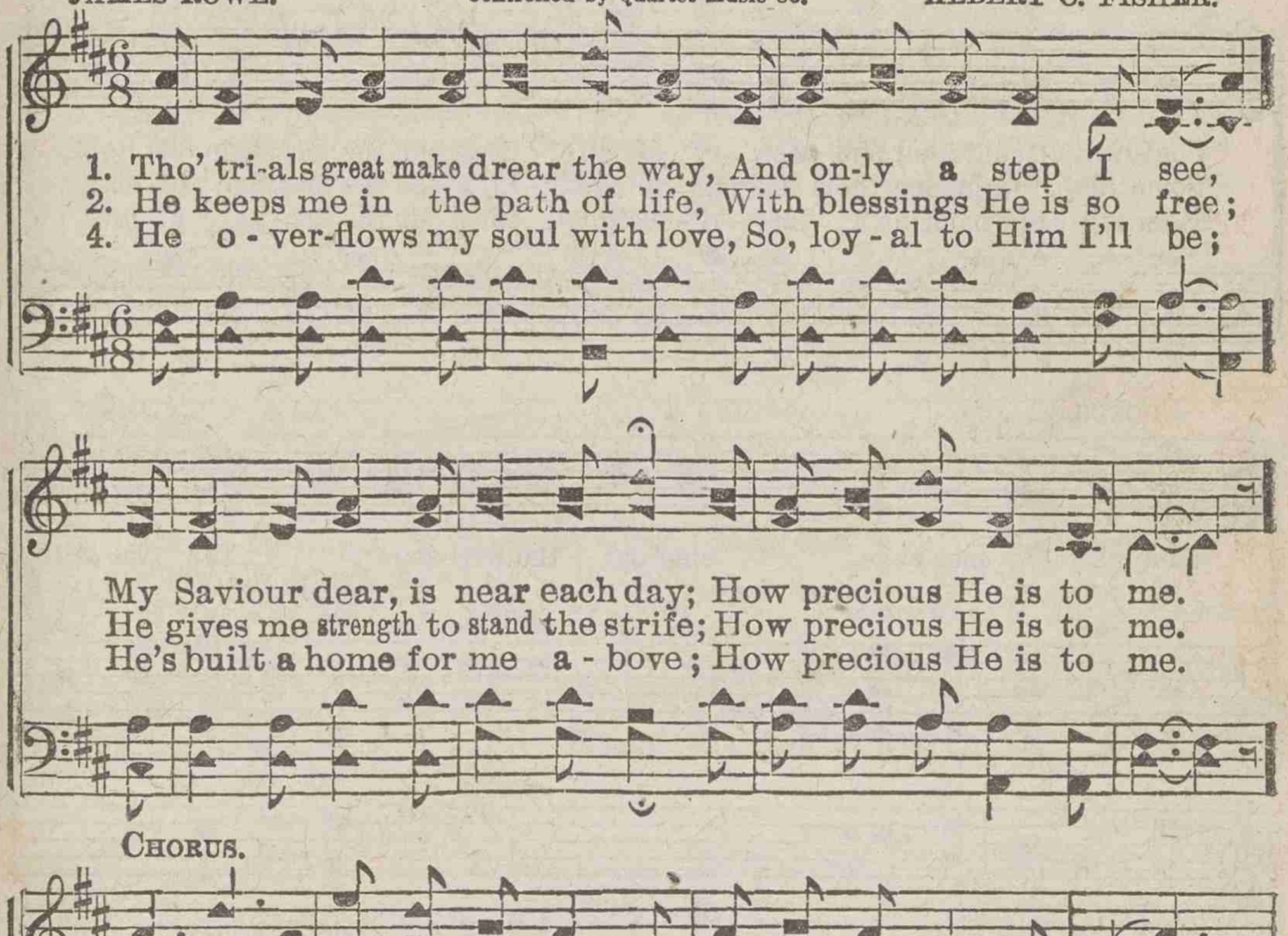
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I'm A Child of the King.



59. How Precious He Is to Me.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. ALBERT C. FISHER.



60.

Ring Out the Message.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

James Rowe. Andrew Irwin.

1. Out on the bil-lows of e - vil and strife, Tossing a - bout in the night,
2. Down in the lowlands so ma - ny re-main, Al-ways so lone - ly and drear,
3. Ma - ny are still let-ting e - vil con-trol, Strangers to Je - sus a - bove,

Souls are discouraged and wea - ry of life; Ring out the message of light.
Something to gladden them longing to gain; Ring out the message of cheer.
Near-ing each moment a ter - ri - ble goal; Ring out the message of love.

CHORUS.

Ring out the mes-sage, sing out the mes-sage, Tell it with ev - er, glad-ly,
joy o'er and o'er; Ring out the message, o'er and o'er, yes, we will ev - er
sing out the mes-sage, And we'll tell it with joy ev - er - more. ev - er-more.

61.

Somewhere.

C. J. C.

Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.

1. Some-where be - yond death's si - lent riv - er, Some-where in re - gions far a - way; Some-where my loved ones wait my com - ing, Some -
2. Some-where the sun is al - ways shining, Some-where, some-where I can - not tell; Some-where there is no sad re - pin - ing, Some -
3. Some-where my heart will know no sor-row, Some-where I'll lay life's bur - den down; Some-where there'll come a glad to - mor - row, Some -

REFRAIN.

where the night is changed to day. Some-where, some-where,
where Christ reigns and all is well.
where I'll wear a star - ry crown. Some-where, some-where,

Some-where my loved ones for me wait; Some - where,.....
Some-where,

some-where, Some - where be - yond the gold - en gate.
some - where,

62

I Take Jesus As My Guide.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER. THOS. BENTON.

1. Tho' storms may gather round me, Tho' wild tempests roar, My soul shall not
2. Tho' Sa - tan still en - tic - es, With rich - es and fame I cling to my
3. Tho' dan - gers here are ma - ny And rug - ged life's road, Tho' sor-rows oft

fear them, They trouble no more; My Cap-tain, in safe-ty, Will soon guide me
Sav - iour, "There's no other name," These worldly al - lur-ments Would last but a
en - ter My earth-ly a - bode, Yet faith shall be stead-y, On One I de -

REFRAIN.

home, I know He is faithful, And I shall not roam. I take Je - sus
day, And Je - sus, dear Je - sus Will be mine al - way.
pend— I take Je - sus with me, He's my tru - est Friend. I take Je - sus for

for my guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, I'll stay near His
my own guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, may go, so near

blessed side, He car - eth for me I know;..... I take
I know; I take Je -

I Take Jesus As My Guide.

Je - sus for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, He
sus for my own guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, may go,

loves me what - e'er be - tide, He'll guide me a - right I know.
loves me, yes, what - e'er be - tide, I know.

63. Take the First Step Tonight.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

T. B. THOS. BENTON.

1. { Je - sus calls, O sin - ner hear, Take the first step to - night;
   { Come to Him while He is near, [*Omit.* . . . .]
2. { While He beck - ons, sin - ner come, Take the first step to - night;
   { He will lead you safe - ly home, [*Omit.* . . . .]
3. { Still He in - ter - cedes for you, Take the first step to - night;
   { O be wise and "dare to do," [*Omit.* . . . .]
4. { Will His plead - ings soon be o'er? Take the first step to - night;
   { He may come this way no more, [*Omit.* . . . .]

REFRAIN.

Take the first step to - night. Take the first step to - night, (to-night,)

Do not say "to-mor-row," It may cause you sorrow, Take the first step to-night.

64.

My Song of Praise.

By per. of Geo. W. Sebren.

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I'm go - ing a - long, o'er - flow-ing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a -
2. He's guid-ing me straight to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path - way
3. With love-light a - glow, wher - ev - er I go, I'll sing of His sav - ing

way; (rolled a - way;) The heav - en - ly Dove is bend - ing a - bove,
clear; (ev - er clear;) He's lead - ing me on to heav - en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev - er - more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day.
With an - gels to dwell up there. All glo - ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil - ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev - er bring! sing-ing glo - ry,

per-fect de-light, by day and by night, This won-der - ful song I sing.

65. Rally for the Right.

All rights reserved.

Armer Killian and Glenn Greenwood. Oscar Williams.

1. Ral - ly - ing a-round the ban - ner of the Sav-iour, Soldiers, fall in line,
2. Fol - low-ing His footsteps, ev - er marching onward, Fearless tho' you see
3. Christians, be not i - dle, you are greatly need - ed To advance the cause

and make ready for the fight 'Gainst the host of sin, tho' fierce may be the conflict,
that the en - e-my's in sight, Pressing to the front ranks in this mighty army,
of the precious Lord of light, Many are the lost ones, wand'ring now and dying,

CHORUS.

Brave - ly take your stand for the bless - ed Lord and right. Ral - ly
Be a val - ient sol - dier for Je - sus and the right.
Ral - ly for the right, won't you ral - ly for the right? Ral - ly, ral - ly
for the cause of right, Ral - ly, till we win the fight, Vic -
Ral - ly, ral - ly, Then shouting vic-
yes,
t'ry in His name we'll sing, When the battle's won for our bless - ed King.
t'ry,
yes,

66.

I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
Finding de-light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap-py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je-sus,

hon - - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev-er a great - er
glo-ry and hon - or,

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I Am So Glad.





67. **Clarendon. 7. 7. 7. 5.**

CARROLL KING.



68.

Far Away.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Curtis J. Williams. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Tho' far a - way..... thy soul has strayed.....
2. So far a - way ..... from home and God,.....
3. Come with thy load..... of sin and care;.....

From God and all..... ..... His prof-fered aid,.....
Too long sin's path..... thy feet have trod; .....
Let Je - sus all..... thy bur-dens share;.....

He still in love..... is call-ing thee;.....
The Sav - iour says:..... ..... "my love is free,".....
O come and find..... a per-fect rest,.....

"Come, wan - der - er,..... ..... come un - to me!"
And oh! He died,..... lost soul, for thee!
And ev - er - more..... in Him be blest!

CHORUS.

Tho' far a - way..... in paths of sin,.....

Tho' far a - way in paths of sin,

Far Away.

Christ loves and seeks thy soul to win;.....
Christ loves and seeks. ..... thy soul to win;

In all thy need oh! come to - day
In all thy need..... oh! come to - day.....

And let Him wash thy sins a - way! .....
And let Him wash..... thy sins a - way!

69. Peace! Perfect Peace!

E. H. Bickersteth. (Pax Tecum 10s.) **G. T. Caldbeck.**

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties press'd?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows surg - ing round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

70. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus, to know that we can ever,—"Hold to God's unchanging hand!"—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.



1. Time is filled with swift transition,–Naught of earth unmoved can stand,–
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,–What-so-ev-er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap- id - ly de-cay,—
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,– If, to God, you have been true,—





Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold, to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sa - ken,—Still, more closely to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They, will never pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your, en-rap-tured soul will view!



REFRAIN.



Hold..... to God's unchanging hand! Hold..... to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Rit. *Repeat refrain softly.*



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's unchanging hand!



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71. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 13.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu- jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en,

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72. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. **Curtis J. Williams.**

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the
light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

If the Light Has Gone Out.



73. 'Twill Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. L. D. J. L. Dockery.



74.

I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAS. ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the
2. I've lost my heavy burden and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the
3. The One who made me happy keeps beside me all the way, I'm on the

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e -
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith defends me and I
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I'm going home to praise Him thro' the

ter - nal crown to win, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
ev - er-last - ing day, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.

I'm on..... the road to glo - - - ry,
I'm on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm

glo - - ry, glo - - ry, I'm on the
on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

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I'm on the Road to Glory.



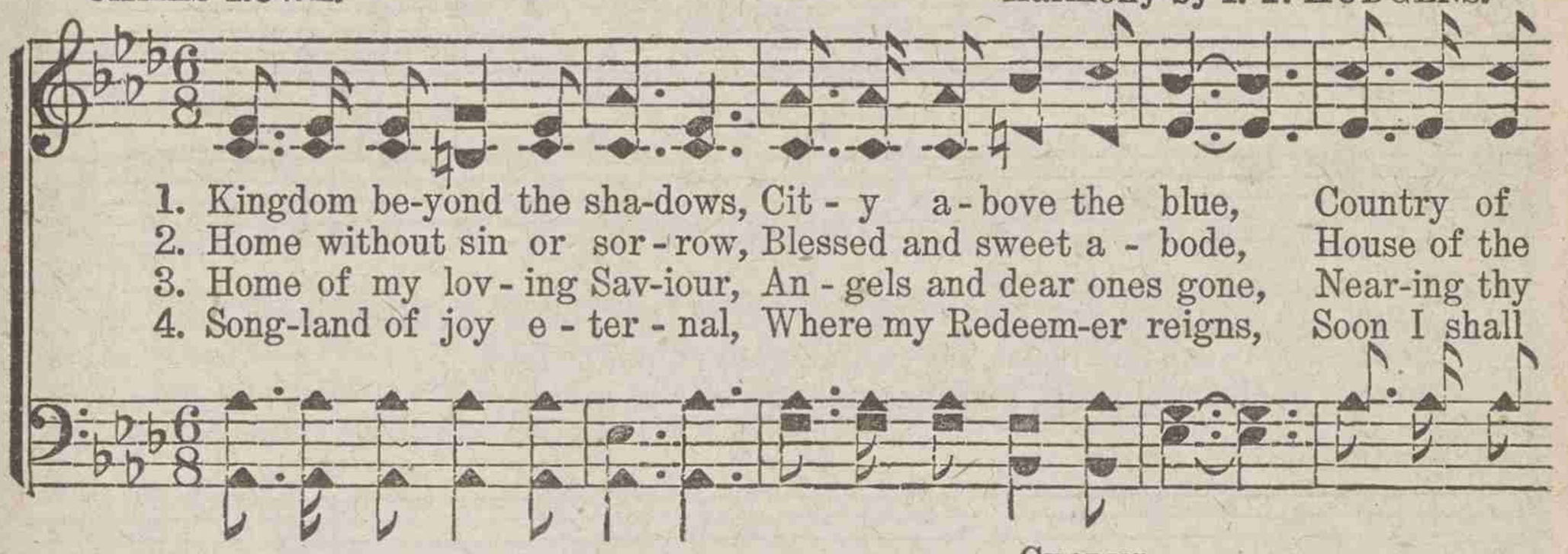


75. City Above the Blue.

JAMES ROWE.

Quartet Music Co., owner.

Melody by J. E. ELLEDGE.
Harmony by I. T. HUDGENS.



CHORUS.





76.

Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. **E. L. Barrett.**

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot-to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev-er you go, It will
Scat-ter love wher-ev-er you go, wher-ev-er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev-er you go. Beau-ti-ful love,
wher-ev-er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,

beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go.

77. Oh, Wonderful Home.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

78. After While.

J. H. B. J. H. BOLEY.

1. As I con-tem-plate life's jour-ney, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
2. 'Tis a thought of might-y won - der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
3. What shall be the scenes that greet us, Shall we view them with a smile,
4. Then we'll know of high - er great-ness Than the world hath ere compiled,

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft - er while.
To be-hold the things e - ter - nal, That shall be aft - er while (aft-er while).
What shall be the joys or sor-rows, O just think aft - er while.
Then we'll rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.

REFRAIN.

Aft-er while,..... aft - er while,....Some sweet day... aft - er while,
Aft-er while, aft-er while, Some sweet day after while,

Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft - er while.
We shall view e - ter - nal re-gions, Some sweet day aft - er while (after while.)
Bliss the Christian's hab-i - ta - tion, Some sweet day aft - er while.
We shall rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.

Owned and controlled by J. H. Boley.

79. In that Home of the Soul.

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

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

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80.

Christ is Leading.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY"

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweeping, But the King of
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,
end - ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us

tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
safe in His lov-ing keep - ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
wait-ing to greet that morning, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious
Christ is al - ways leading In His

love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,
precious love-light That we may be-hold Him,

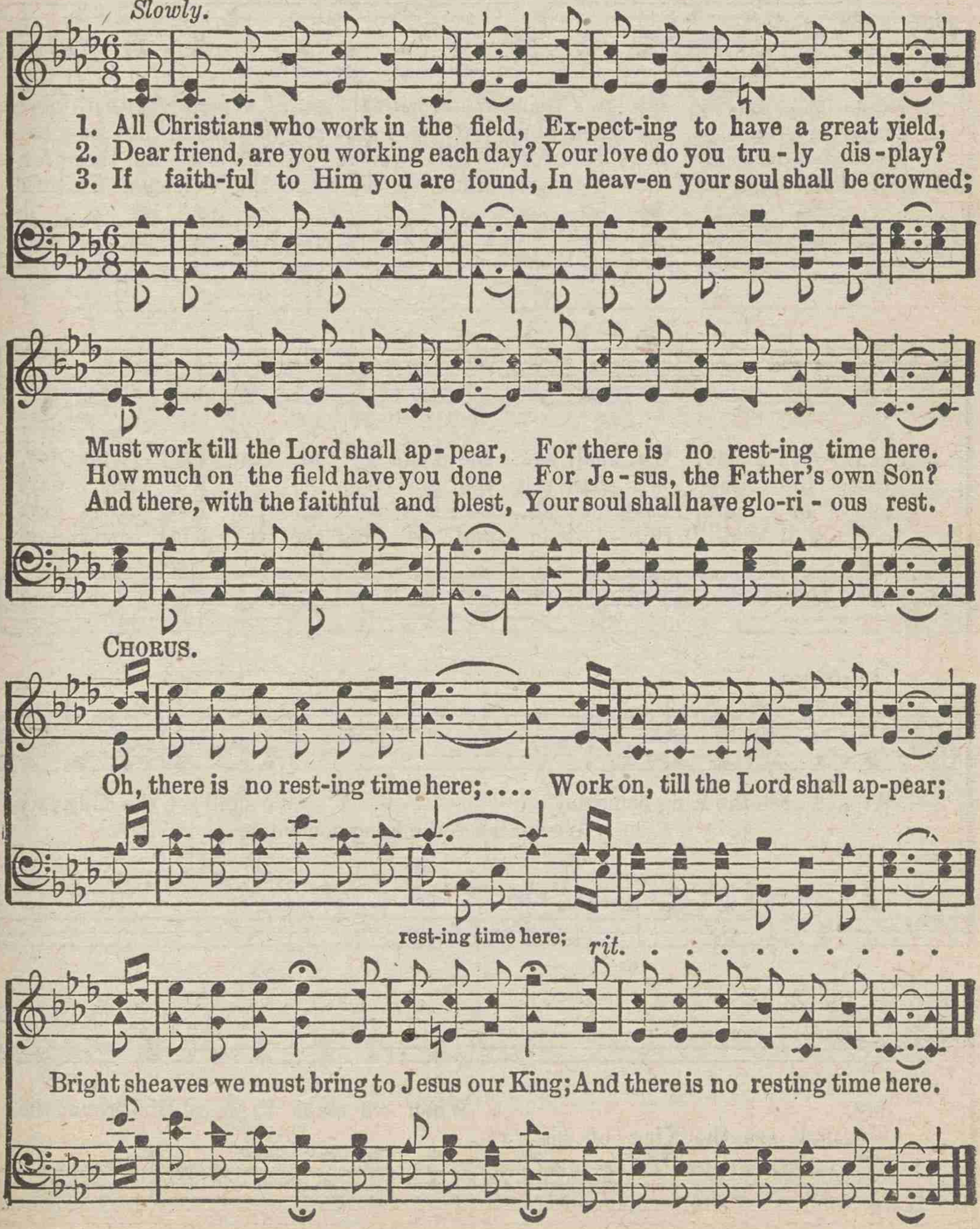
Christ is Leading—Concluded.



81. No Resting Time Here.

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B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.



82. We Shall See the King.

F. C. H. Used by permission. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glorious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in safe - ty o'er the bil- low's foam, When with the saints and an-gels there 'neath heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heav - en ring, We shall hear the songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might- y hosts that bow be- fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our loved ones who have gone be - fore, We'll dwell in joy su - per - nal there for- ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till thro' grace the bat -tle's fought and vic - t'ry's won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful one, well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some day, yes, day, We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him 'round the

We Shall See the King.

great white throne, Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

83. Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. H. CRAWFORD. J. E. WASHBURN.

1. There's a man-sion free from sor-row, In a land of beau-ty rare,
2. Tho' the way is rough and thorn-y, And the burdens great we bear,
3. 'T will be sweet to meet with loved ones, And their blest communion share;

Where the soul shall rest from la - bor;—All is glo - ry o - ver there.
Christ will gen - tly lead us on - ward; Soon His glory we shall share.
Naught of earth can give such pleas-ure, All is glo - ry o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, With the Sav-ior we shall share;
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, All is glo - ry o - ver there.
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

84. More Than All This World to Me.

B. B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He
2. I treas-ure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,

set.....my spirit free;..... 'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-ci-
life.....and lib-er - ty,..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly
here.....no more can be;..... For I have found ..... the Priceless

From sin He set my spir - it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,

D. S.—*My blessed Lord..... who saved my*
My blessed Lord

FINE. REFRAIN.

fied,—....He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all
most,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me.
Friend,... Is fair-er still.....than these to me.
Gem,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....

the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.

soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.
who saved my soul Is more than all

D. S.

this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;
this world to me,.....From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....

85. What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY. J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

Fine. CHORUS.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
in exchange?

D. S.–*What would you give in exchange for your soul?*

What would you give? What would you give in ex-
in ex - change?

change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,

D. S.

86. Heaven Holds All to Me.

T. S. T. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

Not too fast.

1. Earth holds no treasures but per - ish with us - ing, How-ev - er pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am go - ing, Heaven holds all to me.
2. Out on the hill of that won-der - ful coun-try, Hap-py, con- tent - ed and free, Loved ones are wait - ing and watching my com-ing, Heaven holds all to me.
3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that home o'er the sea, Mil - lions are sing-ing the won - der - ful sto - ry, Heaven holds all to me.

CHORUS.

Heaven holds all to me, ... Brighter its glo - ry will be; Joy with-out me, to me, measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all to me.

p *m* *rit.*

87.

I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. WINNINGHAM. Controlled by J. H. May. JAMES H. MAY.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore,—If I may hold my Sav - iour s hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet,—If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest,—If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then; If I may drink

my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

88.

Is There Room for Me?

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Be-yond the sea where fadeless glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit-y far be-yond con-fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a-way and be at rest, And there to lean up-on my

nev-er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev-er-more, Will there be
pure di-vine, In vis-ions I, its glitt'ring streets can see, And won-der
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glorious vic-to-ry, To find that

CHORUS.

room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,

There's room..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,

for all, yes, room..... for me.....
room enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, (room in heav'n for me.)

By permission.

89. They Won't Have to Wait Long for Me.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

P. M. F. P. M. Fagan.

1. I have some friends and loved ones gone To joys o - ver death's si-lent sea,
2. Tho' rug - ged is my path-way here, I soon shall be hap - py and free,
3. Each day brings near-er that sweet home Where friends re - u - nit - ed shall be;

For my coming there they are watching now, They won't have to wait long for me!
Where saints and an - gels praise the Lord, They won't have to wait long for me!
O soon we'll meet to part no more, They won't have to wait long for me!

CHORUS.

O how it thrills my soul with joy, To know soon each dear one I'll see!

Be - side the crys - tal stream of life, They wont have to wait long for me!

90.

A Child At Mother's Knee.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Andante con expressivo.*

1. I'd like to wan - der back a - gain to days of long a - go,
2. I'd like to wan - der back to childhood joys up - on the farm,
3. I'd like to be a child a - gain with - in the walls of home,
4. I'd like to kneel be - side my bed and to my Father pray,

To sit with - in the cir - cle there and watch the fire-light glow
And feel that I was safe a - gain from ev - 'ry pass-ing harm,
And live in peace and hap - pi - ness, nor wish to stray or roam,
And trust to Him my wish - es in the old - time childish way,

Up - on fa - mil - iar fac - es of the ones I used to know;
Se - cure a - gainst all fol - lies and temp - ta-tion's lur-ing charm,
For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,
For He is still my Fa-ther, and I hear Him gen - tly say,

I'd like to lis - ten to their foot-steps passing to and fro.
And rest a - gain with - in the shel - ter of my moth - er's arm.
I'll nev - er find, in all this world, my mother or my home.
That He will ev - er guide and guard His child by night and day.

CHORUS.

I'd like to be (a lit-tle child) a-gain at mother's knee, I'd like to

Property of Austin Hazelwood... Used by per.

A Child At Mother's Knee.

hear..... her words of sym-pa-thy, I'd like to feel.....
Listen to her words of loving her loving arms

rit.

her arms en-cir-cle me, I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.
a-gain

91. What Next?

James Rowe. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Do. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Long, long a - go, you lost your song, You know that you are liv - ing wrong,
2. You hear the Sav-iour's ten-der voice, And know that He should be your choice,
3. You say "an - oth - er day I'll wait, Be - fore I knock at mer-cy's gate;"

rit.

FINE.

Yet will not join the ran-somed throng: What next, what next, my friend?
But will not make His heart re - joice: What next, what next, my friend?
But if that knock should be too late, What next, what next, my friend?

D. S.—If death to - day should come your way, What next, what next, my friend?

CHORUS. *D. S.*

What next, what next, my friend, what next? You're now a-mong the wrecks,

92. Press Along to Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be-fore,
4. The crown to wear for-ev-er there, Press a-long

Ex-tol-ling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be-fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a-long, glad soul, press a-long, Giv-ing Press a-long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's Giv-ing out Let-ting love,
love, be your song, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land. Press a-long

93.

He is My Friend!

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

J. W. G. J. W. Gaines.

Slowly and earnestly. (GOOD AS A SOLO.)

1. Deep was my soul be-neath the great debt, Sin-ful was I when Je-sus I met,
2. He is my Friend, so pre-cious and true, Dai-ly He gives me bless-ings a-new;
3. When I am sad and Sa-tan is near, Je-sus is there, re- mov-ing all fear;
4. Some hap-py day He'll call me a-bove, Faith-ful-ly I will trust in His love;

rit.

Now in His love I've naught to re-gret,
No oth-er friend such won-ders could do,
No oth-er friend has prov-en so dear,
Ev-er a friend I kown He will prove,

faster.

REFRAIN. *Lively.*

He..... is my Friend!.... He..... is my Friend!....
He is my Friend! He is my Friend! He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

True..... to de-fend;..... Sin may a-larm me but
True, from the tempt-er, my soul to de-fend;

noth-ing can harm me For He..... is my Friend!.....
He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

94.

Was It For Me?

QUARTET.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

Con espressione.

1. Was it for me the Sav - iour came
2. "Was it for crimes that I have done,"
3. Was it for me that He a - rose,

1. Was it.....for me the Sav - iour came.....And
2. "Was it.....for crimes that I have done,".....He
3. Was it.....for me that He a - rose,.....Sub -

And bore the cross, the cross of shame?
He meek - ly wore the thorn - y crown?
Sub - du - ing death, the last of foes?

bore.....the cross, the cross of shame?.....Did
meek - - ly wore the thorn - y crown,.....And
du - - ing death, the last of foes;.....Has

Did He for - sake the throne a - bove To show
And bore the spear - thrust in His side? Was it
Has He, from sin, my soul set free That I

He..... for-sake the throne a - bove ..... To show.....for
bore.. ....the spear-thrust in His side,..... Was it.....for
He,..... from sin, my soul set free..... That I.....might

CHORUS.

for me such won-drous love? Re-joice, my soul, I
for me my Sav - iour died?
might live e - ter - nal - ly?

me such wondrous love?
me the Sav - iour died?
live e - ter - nal - ly?

Re-joice, my soul, I

Was It For Me?

know it was for me..... the bless-ed Sav-iour came.... and
it was for me the Sav-iour came,

bore the cross of shame;... While a - ges roll, from sin I shall be
the cross of shame; While a - ges roll, I

free,..... With rapt - ure I shall sing..... and praise the conqu'ring King,
shall be free, with rapt-ure sing

rit.

95. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. **William H. Jude.**

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer-cies, Sav - iour may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Save and love Thee best of all. A - men.

96. The Summer-Land of Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. REED.
Title suggested by S. E. R.

1. There is a land of nev - er - end-ing day, Where saints shall for-ev - er
2. Tho' sor - row oft may sweep a-round me here, And sometimes I'm al - most
3. I'm serv-ing Je - sus as I on-ward go, By driv-ing a - way the

with the Sav - iour stay; My spir - it now is hap - py on the way
o - ver-come by fear, My soul shall rest where all is wondrous clear—
clouds of sin and woe; Sweet peace and rest my spir - it soon shall know

CHORUS.

To that Sum - mer - land of love. No night mars the
In the Sum - mer - land of love.
In the Sum - mer - land of love. No night, no night there,

beau-ty of the day; No sor - - - row will drive the joy a-way; For-
No sor - row, grief nor woe For-

ev - - er with Je - sus I shall stay In the Sum-mer-land of love.
ev - er in that home

97.

Over the Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Fagan.

P. F.

PATE FAGAN.

Con expressione.

1. O - ver the tide of life's won-der - ful sea, Is a bright man-sion that's wait - ing for me; And of its glo - ries, I
2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its won-ders for - ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubtings or fear - ings for me,
3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Toss'd like a ship by a storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav-iour as Pi - lot and Guide,

soon shall be - hold, Treas - ures more pre-cious than gold.
O - ver life's won - der - ful sea.
O - ver this troub - le - some tide.

CHORUS.

Soon I shall anchor on heavens bright shore, And from all sorrows be free;

There shall no trouble or death ever come, And with my Saviour I'll be.

98. When We Gather O'er the River.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. C. J. WILLIAMS.

1. O the songs that we shall sing in the pal - ace of the King, When we
2. Friends and dear ones gone be - fore we shall meet up - on the shore, When we
3. We shall meet our Sav - ior dear and His words of wel-come hear, When we
4. Broth - er, shall we meet you there with a hap - py song to spare, When we

gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by! And what joy will thrill our souls while that
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; We shall hear their voi-ces sweet and our
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; In His presence we shall stand with the
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by? Have your sins been washed away? Will you

might - y cho-rus rolls, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by!
joy will be complete, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by.
bright an - gel - ic band, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by.
meet with us that day, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by?

(by and by.)

CHORUS.

When we gath - - - - er o'er the riv - - - - er, When we
When we gath-er o'er the riv - er, when we gath-er o'er the riv - er, When we

meet..... where none will sigh! O the songs that we shall
meet where none will sigh, when we meet where none will sigh!

When We Gather O'er the River—Concluded.

sing in the palace of the King, When we gather o'er the river by and by (by and by)!

99. Only One.

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C. A. T. CLARENCE A. TRULL.

1. There is but One with change-less love, On - ly One, on - ly One;
2. There is but One who leads us right, On - ly One, on - ly One;
3. There is but One who saves by grace, On - ly One, on - ly One;
4. There is but One who died to save, On - ly One, on - ly One;

Close to our souls He bends a - bove, And this One is Je - sus.
One who is near by day and night, And this One is Je - sus.
Free - ly He bless - es all the race, And this One is Je - sus.
Free - ly His life for us He gave, And this One is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

On - ly One who can save the soul, Wash it, cleanse it and make it whole;

On - ly One who can sin con-trol, And this One is Je - sus.

100.

The Sunshine Band.

Dedicated to our Sunday Schools and "Sunshine Bands."

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Musical Trio."

B. B. Edmiaston. Howard B. Smith.

1. We are a hap - py band, glad-ly we sing, Marching to vic - to - ry,
2. Smil-ing and sing-ing we con-quer the wrong, Fill - ing the world with love's
3. Forward, the watchword, as glad - ly we go, Nev - er complaining of

prais-ing our King; Sor-rows may come to us, but we'll be brave,
beau - ti - ful song: Nev - er re - treat-ing nor count-ing the cost,
sor - row and woe; Look-ing by faith to that beau - ti - ful shore,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in Christ, the Lord, our souls to save.
On - ward we has-ten to re - claim the lost. We are the "Sunshine Band,"
Where we shall praise the Lord for ev - er - more.

hap - py and strong, Trusting in Je - sus, we conquer the wrong; Ev - er our

hearts are light, making the pathway bright, Fill - ing the world with love's song.

101. Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl,
Brave - ly
Fac-ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll
Ev - er
lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

102. I'm Glad That Jesus Won.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With-in my soul to - day; My joy - ful heart is sing - ing A - long the sun-ny way; My eyes with glad-ness glis - ten, Yet noth - ing great I've done; But lis - ten, lis - ten,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.
2. With cru-el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,— stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,—
3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'er-flows with love; My hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No

CHORUS.

I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;
I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

I'm Glad That Jesus Won—Concluded.

His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;
His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;

The joy-bells are ring-ing, the joy-bells are
The joy-bells, joy-bells are ring-ing, yes, the joy-bells, joy-bells are

ring-ing, My heart is glad-ly sing-ing—I'm glad that Je-sus won.
ring-ing, and

103. Dedham. C. M.

Charles Wesley. William Gardner.

1. Fa-ther of Je-sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav-ior and my Head,
2. In hope, a-gainst all hu-man hope, Self des-p'rate, I be-lieve;
3. Faith, mighty faith, the prom-ise sees, And looks to that a-lone;
4. To Thee the glo-ry of Thy pow'r And faith-ful-ness I give;

I trust in Thee, whose pow'r-ful word Hath raised Him from the dead.
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up, Thou shalt Thy Spir-it give.
Laughs at im-pos-si-bil-i-ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.

104. Joy for the Reapers, By and By.

Copyright, 1907, by Acuff & Evridge.

J. W. ACUFF. WM. D. EVRIDGE.

1. When the har - vest time is end - ed, And the sheaves are garner'd in,
2. When the might-y hosts of heav - en Shall the wondrous an-them swell,
3. In that glo-rious land of prom-ise, Where no tears be - dim the eye,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; In the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the

realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the sav'd are free from sin,
saints have all been gath - ered, Ev - er - more, with Christ to dwell,
ran-som'd ones are waft - ed To the por - tals in the sky,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by.

REFRAIN.

There'll be joy for the reap-ers, joy for the reap-ers,
there'll be love and

Joy for the Reapers, By and By. Concluded.

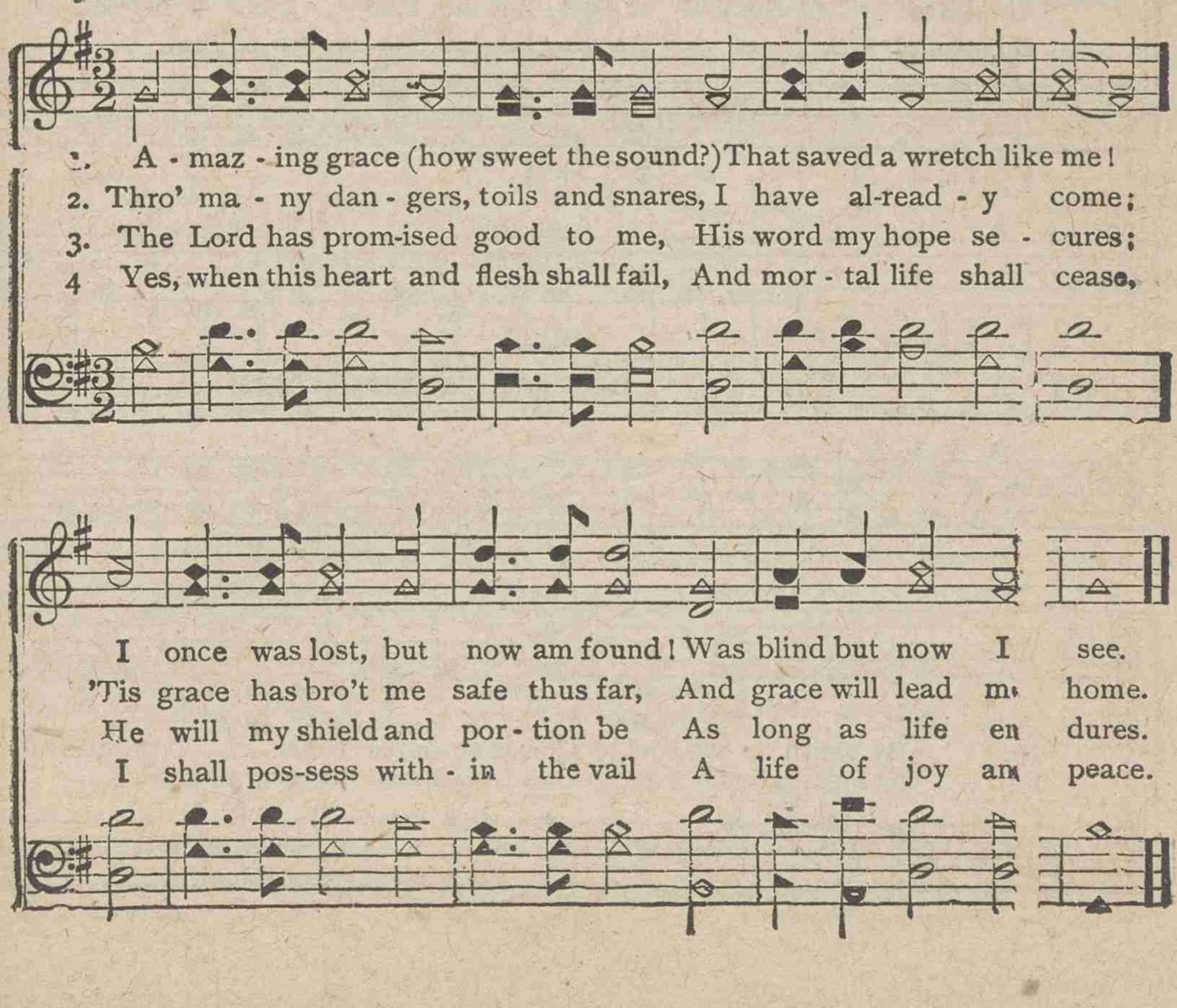




105. Amazing Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." — John 3: 16.

JOHN NEWTON. Dr. ARNE.



106.

O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G. [Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;
3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

Poco rit.

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!
From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!
When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . my-self in
O bless-ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my-self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev-er
hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref-uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to
be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

O Let Me Hide in Thee—Concluded.

Poco rit. . . . . .

see, Till life . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

107. He Died For Me.

R. R. L. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. R. R. LYNN.

1. I want to go where Je - sus is Be - cause He set me free;
2. I want to love Him more and more, And clo - ser to Him be;
3. I'll tell the sto - ry of His love Un - til His face I see,

I want to live for Him each day Be - cause He died for me.
I'll con - se - crate my life to Him Be - cause He died for me.
And then I'll praise Him ev - er - more Be - cause He died for me.

CHORUS.

He died for me, He died for me,—The cru - el cross He bore

To set me free, to set me free; I'll praise Him ev - er - more.

108. Scattering Sunshine.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. See, the day is length'ning and the shad-ows grow—Be scat-ter - ing
2. La - bor on with cour-age while the day is bright, Be scat-ter - ing
3. When the path is drear - y and the way seems long, Keep scat-ter - ing

sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine, beau - ti - ful sun - shine;

You can make your life on earth a ra - diant glow By scat - ter - ing
Cheer the faint and fall - en, point them to the light—Be scat - ter - ing
Ban - ish care and sad-ness with a cheerful song, Keep scat - ter - ing

sun - - - shine all a - long your way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine, all a - long your way.

CHORUS.

Scat - - - t'ring sunshine all a-long your way,
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine all a - long your way,

Scattering Sunshine—Concluded.

Scat - - - t'ring sun-shine all a-long your way;
Scat-ter - ing sun - shine all a - long your way;

Strive to cheer and brighten ev - 'ry pass - ing day By scat-ter - ing

sun - - - shine all a - long your way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine all a - long your way.

109. "Come!"

Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. Used by permission.

HENRY USTICK ONDERDONK. ARTHUR HEYWOOD.

Rather slow. (*Sing without instrument.*)

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, "Sinner, come:" The Bride, the Church of
2. Let him that heareth say To all a-bout him, "Come!" Let him that thirsts for
3. Yes, who-so - ĕv - er will, O let him free - ly come, And free - ly drink the

"Come!"

Christ, proclaims To all His children, "Come!"
righteousness, To Christ, the Fountain, come! Come, O come! Come, sinner, come!
stream of life; 'T is Je-sus bids him come.

"Come!"

*Diminish to pianissimo, then close lips, and, humming, let the tones die away.

110.

I'll Take Jesus.

K. C. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. KENNEY C. MOSER.

1. I'll take Je - sus wher-e'er I go, He'll up - hold me, He loves me so; He'll be with me un - to the end, For He's
2. When temp-ta - tions would lead a - stray, He is with me to show the way; He'll di - rect me to heav'n a - bove, Bless - ed
3. Tho' I view from the heights of fame All the glo - ries that earth can name, With Him ev - er my soul shall be; "Je - sus

prom-ised to be my friend. I'll take Je - sus wher-
Sav - iour, the Prince of love,
is all the world to me."

CHORUS.

Je-sus, my Friend, wher-
I will take Jesus, I'll take Him and trust Him, wher-

ev - er I go, And His mer - cy to oth-
mer-cy and love to oth-ers I'll
And His great mercy, His mer-cy and love un-to oth-ers I'll

ers I will show; . . He will lead me to
lead me a - long to
show, . . glad-ly will show; Safe - ly He'll lead me, yes, safe - ly He'll lead me to

I'll Take Jesus—Concluded.

mansions a - bove, Where I'll praise Him, the Prince of love.
Where I shall dwell with the ransomed and praise the Prince of love.

111. Walking With the Saviour.

B. B. EDMISTON. Controlled by The Trio Music Co. VAUDA E. BLACK.

1. O how sweet to walk with Je - sus, And to dwell in His redeeming love;
2. When the foes of earth surround us, When the rag - ing storms about us beat;
3. All the way He goes be - fore us, Leading us to-ward the heav'nly goal;

From all sin His pow-er frees us, We shall reach the mansions bright above.
We are safe—naught can confound us—In His arms we find a sure re - treat.
His pro-tect-ing wings are o'er us, We shall reach the homeland of the soul.

REFRAIN.

Walk - ing with the Sav - iour, Walk - ing with the Sav - iour,
Walk-ing with the bless-ed Sav-iour, While the mo-ments on-ward roll, And

By His lov-ing fa - vor We shall reach the homeland of the soul.
by His lov - ing, lov - ing fa-vor

112. He's My Sunlight.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. R. L. POWELL.

1. I would tell to ev-'ry na-tion Je-sus now is my sal-va-tion, He's the
2. Dark-est hours of gloom and sadness He will turn to joy and gladness,
3. When my work on earth is end-ed And to heav'n I have as-cend-ed, He's the

sun-light of my soul; With His man-na sweet He feeds me,
Thro' the dark-est vale He'll bear me,
sun-light, He's the sunlight of my soul; I shall sing the bless-ed sto-ry,

And in paths of love He leads me, He's the sunlight of my soul.
When for help I call He'll hear me,
In that home of love and glo-ry, He's the sunlight, He's the sunlight of my soul.

REFRAIN.

He's the sun-light He's the sun-light, All the way He
He's the sunlight of my soul, He's the sunlight of my soul,

is my stay, Loves and cheers me ev-'ry day; He's my sun-light,
He's my sun-light ev-'ry day,

He's My Sunlight—Concluded.



113. In Gethsemane, Alone.

S. E. R. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. Reed.



114. Thou art Gone.

Sam. Shultz. Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor- row,..... We'll a -
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious dar- ling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious darling, precious darling,

more..... canst thou re- turn; Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
wake..... from ev- 'ry care; In a cit - - y bright, e -
more..... we'll see thy face; Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp.....glad hands once more; When we've met,..... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side; There we'll nev - - - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful

slum- ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec - tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwelling place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peaceful shore.
sor - row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

slumber, peaceful slumber, Till the res - ur- rec- tion morn.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

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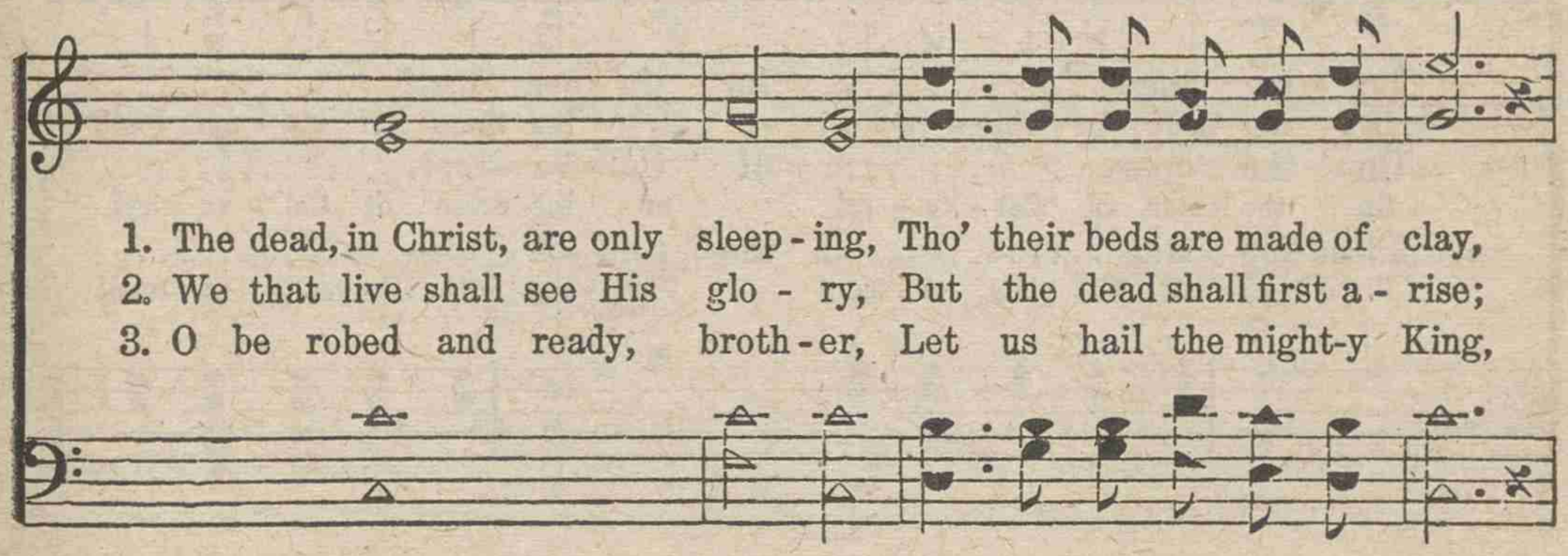
Thou Art Gone.





115. Only Sleeping.

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





Chorus Selections.

116. On the Cross.

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THE TRIO MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

With feeling.

1. View the Sav - - - ior on the cross!.....
1. View the Sav - ior on the cross! View the Sav - ior on the cross!
2. Dy - ing there..... in mis - er - y!.....
2. Dy - ing there in mis - er - y! Dy - ing there in mis - er - y!
3. There He died,..... but lives a - gain—.....
3. There He died, but lives a - gain— There He died, but lives a - gain—

Dy - ing there..... for sin - ners lost!.....
Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost! Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost!
On the cross..... of Cal - va - ry!.....
On the cross of Cal - va - ry! On the cross of Cal - va - ry!
Plead-ing with..... the sons of men!.....
Plead - ing with the sons of men! Plead - ing with the sons of men!

Ag - o - niz - - - ing, hear His cry!.....
Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry! Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry!
See His pre - - - cious bleed-ing side!.....
See His pre-cious bleed - ing side! See His pre - cious bleed - ing side!
Say-ing, "'twas..... on Cal - va - ry!.....
Say - ing, "'twas on cal - va - ry," Say - ing, "'twas on Cal - va - ry,

On the Cross—Concluded.

How, oh, how..... then pass Him by!.....
How, oh, how then pass Him by! How, oh, how then pass Him by!
'Twas for you..... and me He died!.....
'Twas for you and me He died! 'Twas for you and me He died!
That I suf - - - fered much for thee!".....
That I suf - fered much for Thee! That I suf - fered much for Thee!"

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb, my Sav-ior lay! Wrapt in silence there, there,
In the cold,.....dark tomb He lay!.... Wrapt in si - lence 'neath the

'neath the clay! Our redemption to proclaim, Our redemption to proclaim
clay!..... Our re - demp - - tion to pro - claim.....

rit.

Thro' His ev - er - bless - ed name! Thro' His ev - er-bless - ed name!
Thro' His ev - - - er - bless-ed name!.....

117. Awake the Cry of Battle.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Arr. from SULLIVAN by HABINGTON.

1. A-wake the cry of bat-tle and of war, Ring out the call, and
2. The bu-gle-call is sounding for the fight; Fear not to strike a
3. The Sav-ior calls for vol-un-teers to-day; The hosts of sin have
4. We will not fear, no mat-ter who op-pose, For we will tri-umph

shout it o'er and o'er; Around the world, from mountain and from shore, We'll
blow for God and right; And all the day, from morning un-til night, We'll
gath-ered for the fray; 'T will help to fill the foemen with dismay, To
o - ver all our foes, And when our day of war at last shall close, At

CHORUS.

sing it, glad-ly sing the victor's song.
sing it, glad-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
hear us loud-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
night we'll gladly sing the victor's song.

Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, yes,

Cease your singing never, Ring it out forever; Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing of vic-to-ry for-ev-er; Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, and

This we'll waft upon the breeze—"Fighting for Je-sus!" Sing, sing of

Sing, O sing of

Awake the Cry of Battle—Concluded.

vic - to - ry, Shout a-gain the cho - rus, With our ban-ner o'er us,

vic - to - ry, We'll keep the ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,

Sing, sing of hope and glo - ry On this day of vic - to - ry.

Sing, O sing of hope and glo - ry,

118. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest!

I. B. W. (*James A. Garfield's favorite hymn.*) I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Ho! reap-ers of life's har-vest, Why stand with rusted blade, Un - til the night draws
2. Thrust in your sharpened sickle, And gath-er in the grain; The night is fast ap-
3. Mount up the heights of wisdom, And crush each error low; Keep back no words of

round you, And day be-gins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, wait-ing For
proaching, And soon will come a - gain. The Mas - ter calls for reap-ers, And
knowledge That human hearts should know. Be faith-ful to thy mis - sion, In

reap-ers more to come? The gold-en morn is pass-ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
shall He call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there ungathered, And waste upon the plain?
serv - ice of thy Lord; And then a gold - en chap-let Shall be thy just re - ward.

119. Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Day in gold-en light doth break, Glad hal-le-lu - jahs sing;
2. An-gels watched where Jesus lay,
3. Forth He came, the glorious One, hal-le - lu-jahs sing;

In - to praise doth na-ture wake, Glad Hal-le - lu - jahs sing.
Rolled the tomb's great stone a-way,
Lives a - gain the Fa-ther's Son, hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

Raise your songs of joy a-bove, Praising Christ, your gladness prove: Sing the sweetness
O the glad triumphant sight, Life e-ter-nal brought to light, Praise Him for His
In that bright and heav'nly place, Angels bow be-fore His face; Praise the Sav-ior's

CHORUS.

of His love, Christ is Lord and King. Sound yes, sound His praise in
grace and might, Christ is Lord and King.
matchless grace, Christ is Lord and King. Sound His praise, yes, sound His praise,

ho - - - ly mirth, Laud His
praise in ho - ly mirth, praise in ho - ly mirth, Oh, Laud oh, laud His

Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

name, His name and tell His worth;
name, His name tell His wondrous worth, tell His wondrous worth; For

He is Lord and King of heav'n and
He is Lord, is Lord and King, Lord of heav'n and earth,

earth, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.
Lord of heav'n and earth, yes, Christ is Lord, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.

120. Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. **D. S. Englewood.**

Slowly.

1. Hear us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

p *pp*

fee - ble,—Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

121. Give Glorious Praise.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.

1. Come, sing of the Sav-iour who died for men, Oh, sing of His
2. His heart is a foun-tain of sav - ing grace Which-ev - er is
3. His glo - ry in heav - en we all shall see, And there in His

won - der - ful love a - gain; Un - ceas - ing ho - san - nas with
cleans-ing the sin - ful race; He al - ways will lead with a
pres - ence for - ev - er be; All sing - ing e - ter - ni - ty

rap - ture raise To Je - sus whose mer - cy has blest our days.
lov - ing hand Un - til we shall en - ter the prom - ised land.
bright a - way; Oh, praise Him till dawns the e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Praise ye His name, . . Praise ye His name, . .
Praise ye His glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous name, Praise to the Sav-iour, the Sav-iour be-longs,

He is the Rul - er, oh, praise Him for - ev - er and Him a - dore;

Give Glorious Praise—Concluded.



122. Marching On to Glory-Land.

K. C. MOSER. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.



123.

Over There.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,

And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall

land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry
guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten-der - ly for
walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed

each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver
them He car - eth, O - ver there.
souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won-der - ful,

CHORUS.

Over There.

there..... in that land of rest,.....
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for -
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for -

ev - er be; O - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha - ven of rest, in that ha - ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

124. We're Marching On.

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THIS ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

1. We are marching on,..... we are marching on,.....
2. To the E-den clime,..... to the sun-ny shore,.....
3. To the home so bright,..... to the home so fair,.....

(1) We are marching on, we are marching on,

To the land of light,..... to the land of love,.....
To the hap-py place.....where the Savior dwells,.....
To the home pre-pared..... for the pil-grim band,.....

To the land of light, to the land of love,

We are marching on;.....Where the an-gels wait,.....

We are marching on; Where the an-gels wait,

at the gold-en gate,..... To conduct us there,.....

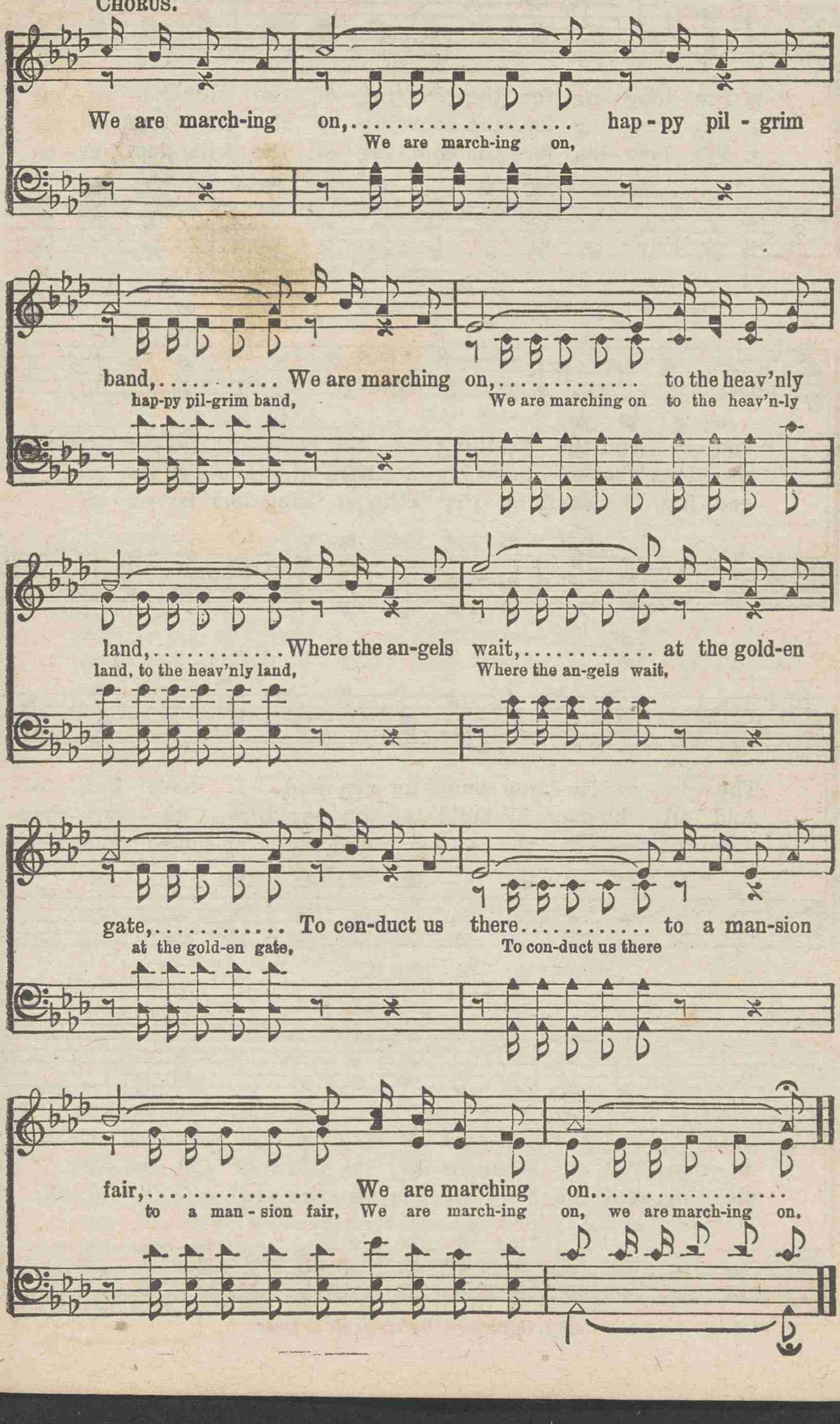
at the gold-en gate, To conduct us there,

to a man-sion fair;..... We are marching on.....

to a man-sion fair; We are march-ing on, we are marching on.

We Are Marching On—Concluded.

CHORUS.



125. The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.



Copyright, 1905, by Emmett S. Dean.

The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing

hold,..... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-

..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

126.

Forward, Soldiers.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Soldiers of Je- sus, or-ders are ringing; Christ our great and
2. Ma- ny in darkness loudly are calling; Je-sus loves them
3. Fol- low the Leader, fol-low Him ev- er, Try to win the

mighty Captain, needs us to- day; Gird on your arm-or,
and would save them, lend Him a hand; Powers of e - vil,
shining life-crown waiting a- bove; Onward, with Je - sus,

forward, with singing; Close behind the cross of Je-sus, haste a- way.
souls are ap-pall-ing; Help the Lord to ban-ish e - vil from the land.
wav- er- ing nev-er; He will shield us and will keep us in His love.

CHORUS.

For - ward, sol - diers, on to the fray, Courage display,
Forward, soldiers, forward, soldiers,

Forward, Soldiers.—Concluded.

tru - ly to - day, for Je - sus, For - ward, sol - diers,
Forward, soldiers, forward, soldiers,

orders o-bey, Then we shall victors be; Je - sus
Jesus needs us,

needs us, fearing no loss, spurning all dross,
Je - sus needs us,

Fol - low the cross, for Je - sus, Brave - ly bat - tle,
Bravely bat - tle, bravely bat - tle,

then, in the end, will come the vic - - to - ry.
vic- to- ry, yes, come the glo-rious vic-to-ry.

127.

My Friend.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a Friend, a pre - cious Friend in - deed, One who hears me when for help I plead, Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet re - lease
2. I am walk-ing with this Friend each day; Sweetest joy He gives me all the way, Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad with - in,
3. Tho' the foes of earth may try my soul, He will nev - er give to them con - trol; On Him I de - pend, for He is my Friend,—

From the bur-dens hard to bear; And I love Him more than all be - side,
Fills my life with love's glad song; When the storms of earth a-round me beat,
This He's prov-en o'er and o'er. When the clouds of grief a - round me rise,

For up - on the rug - ged cross He died, Gave His life for me,
In His arms I find a sure re - treat, Safe from ev - 'ry harm,
Je - sus comes to me, a glad sur - prise, Drives the gloom a - way,

that I might be free, And His pres - ence ev - er share.
free from all a - larm,— I am weak but He is strong.
turns my night to day— I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

My Friend—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

My Friend made the great ob - la - tion, Died to
My dear Friend has made the great ob - la - tion, Yes, He died to

bring to me sal - va - tion, Helps me o - ver-come temp-ta - tion;
bring to me sal - va - tion, And He helps me o - ver - come temp - ta - tion;

What a won-drous Friend is He! In the
My Sav - iour! In neg - lect - ed

by-ways lone and drear - y, To the pil-grims sad and wear - y
by - ways lone and drear - y, To for - sak - en pil - grims sad and wear - y

I will speak a word of cheer, Praising Him who res - cued me.
I will glad - ly speak a word of cheer,

128. Glorious Victory.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Marching along with Christ the Saviour who redeemed us on the cross; Waving a-
2. Je - sus is keep-ing us with-in the hol-low of His precious hand; Nothing can
3. Won-der-ful tho't! when all the cares and tri-als of this life are o'er, When we have

loft His bless-ed ban-ner, which can never suf - fer loss; Seeking the lost ones to
harm us as we jour-ney on, triumphant, thro' the land; Powers of e - vil we
stacked our arms upon the banks of E-den's vernal shore, We shall behold our Re-

bring them in, Bidding the world to be saved from sin, Steadily marching to vic - to-
shall dethrone, Goodness and mercy will claim their own, Under the leadership of our
deem-er's face, Singing of victory gained thro' grace, Happy for-ev-er our soul shall

ry: Scattering precious sunshine to the souls who're groping in the night; Gathering
King: Oh, what a host of faithful loved ones have before us safely gone! Patriarchs,
be: Shouting and praising with the millions who have triumphed over wrong, Joining with

true recruits for Je - sus as we bat-tle for the right; Sorrow and sin we shall
saints and sages lived that we might see the wondrous dawn Of the bright morning of
all the hosts of heaven in the won-der-ful new song, Crowning our Savior the

Glorious Victory—Concluded.

drive away, Shadows of night will then turn to day—Jesus shall reign thro' eternity!
endless peace, Bringing to fettered souls sweet release—Victory, victory, gladly sing!
Lord of all, We shall before Him in honor fall—Wonderful, wonderful vic-to-ry!

CHORUS.

{ Soldiers brave and strong, Gaining strength each day
standing for the right, as we on-ward go;
O-ver-com-ing On the upward

{ On, True,
soldiers brave and strong, gaining strength each day
standing for the right, as we onward go,

wrong, way,
faith-ful in the fight; liv - ing waters flow;
Spreading the tidings of Je-sus' love, Sweet-er the sto-ry we tell to you,

O-ver-com-ing wrong, On the upward way,
faith-ful in the fight, liv - ing waters flow;
And point the Sweet vi - sion

1

Pointing the erring to heav'n above, Bidding the world from its sin be free;

lost to heav - en, Bid the world be free; O soldiers

2

Fairer the vi-sion al-most in view—Vi-sion of glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry.

now al - most in view—

129.

He's With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior, Shar-ing in His lov - ing fa - vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al - ways near me, And His love and mer - cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con - fid - ing, And my soul He's safe - ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai - ly prais - ing Him be-cause He set my spir - it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour - ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a - bove;

To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev - er glad - ly tell
Tho' the e - vil one may try me, I shall nev - er, nev - er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a - ges come and go,

CHORUS.

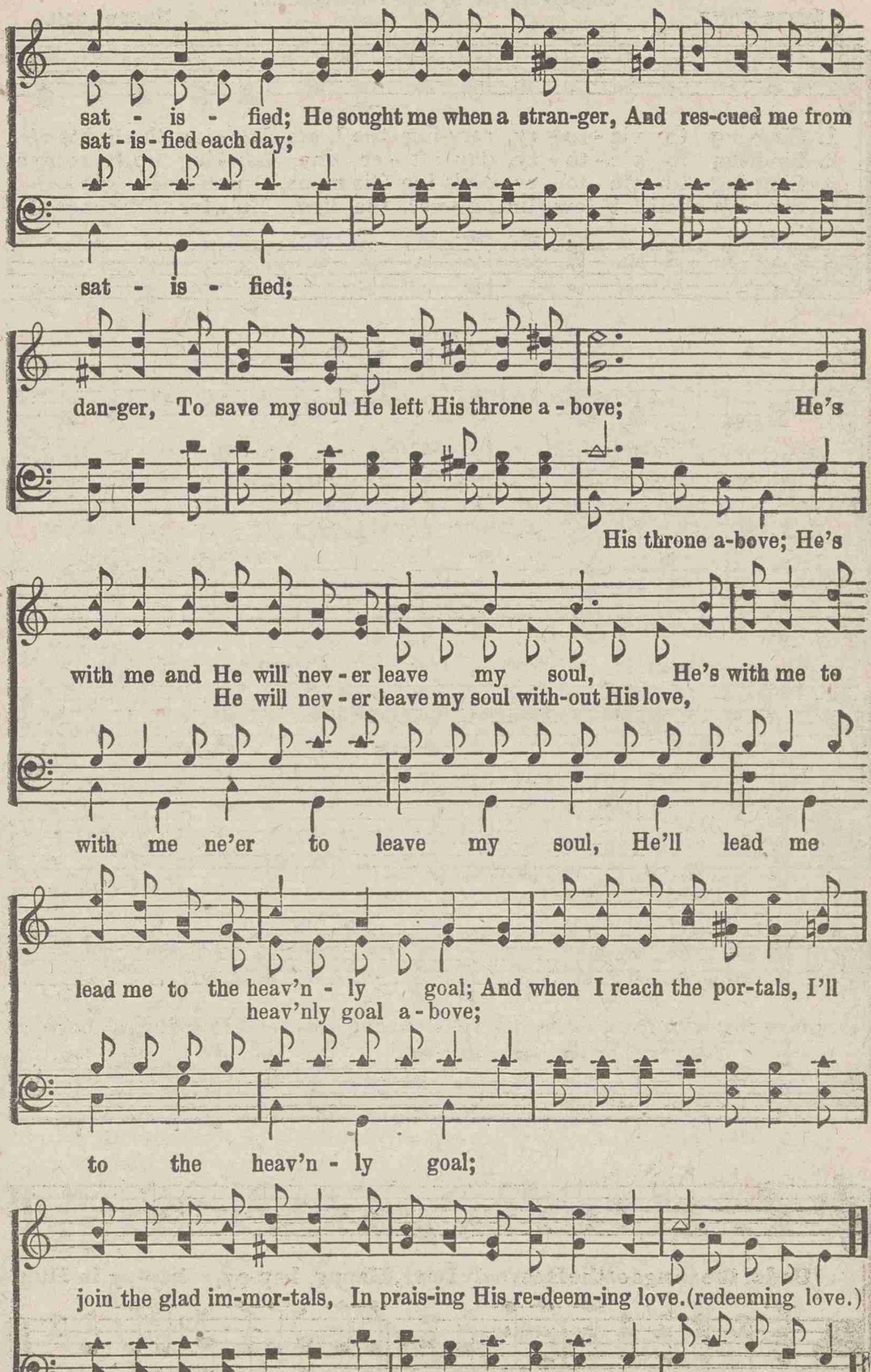
What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev - 'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love.

He'll be my guide; He's with me and He'll be my guide a - long the way;

He's with me to keep my spir - it

be my guide; He'll keep my spir - it

He's With Me—Concluded.



130.

Singing to Victory.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, serv-ing the Lord, Fac - ing the lights of
2. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, day aft - er day, Lay - ing up treas-ures
3. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, prais-ing His name, Counting it glo - ri-
4. Soon we shall fol - low Him o - ver the line, En - ter with songs of

home and win-ning re-ward, Working to-geth-er in per - fect ac - cord,
that will nev-er de-cay, Spreading the light of love o - ver the way,
ous the Lord to pro-claim, Glo-ry for Je - sus is ev - er our aim,
joy the cit - y di-vine, There in His glo-ry for - ev - er to shine,

CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py in Him. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry o'er-

(Yes,) (yes,)

flow-ing with love, Trust-ing re-deem-ing grace and look-ing a - bove,

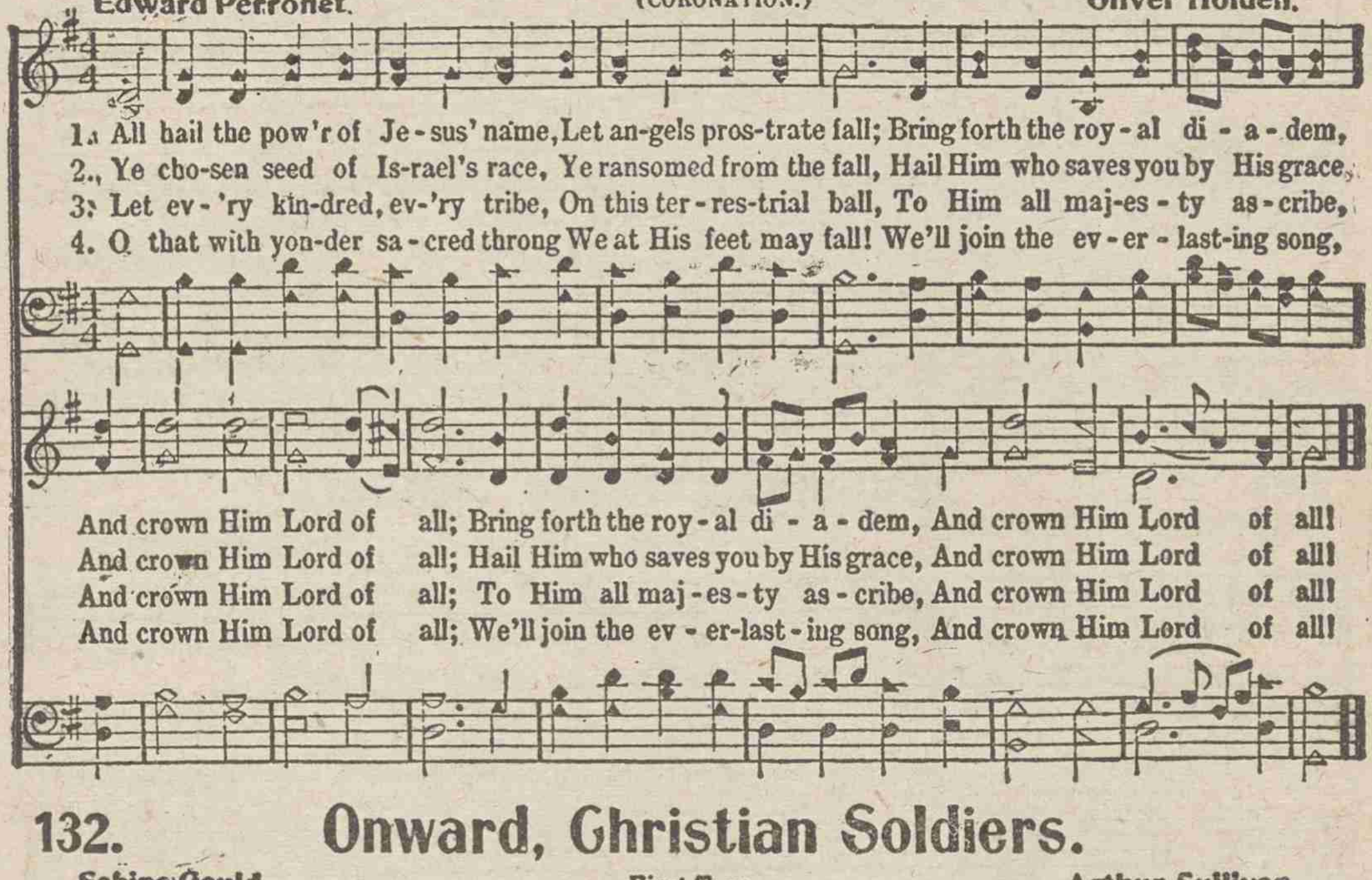
Under the wings of the Heavenly Dove, Happy, hap-py, hap-py in Him.

(Yes,) (yes,)

Devotional Hymns

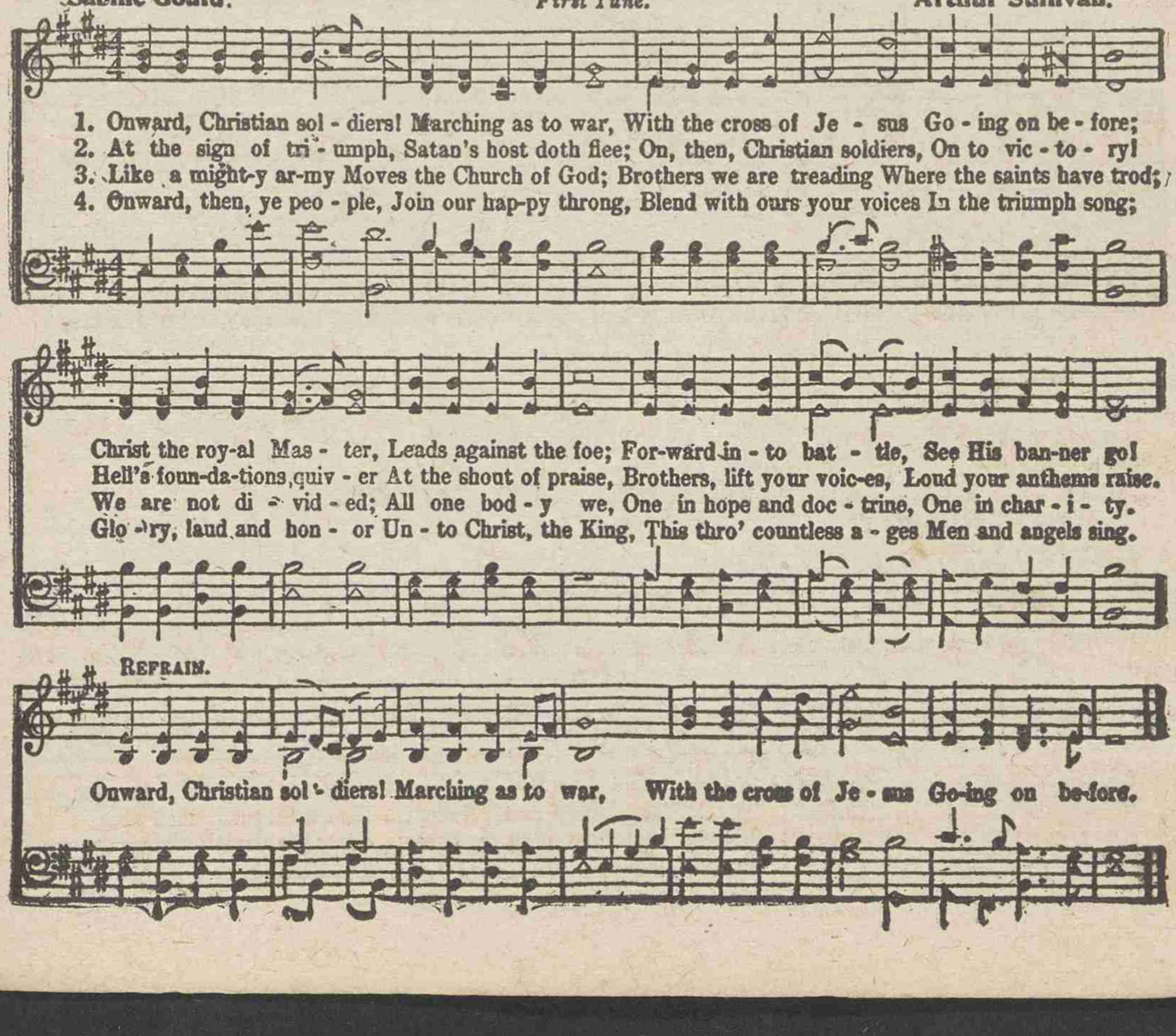
131. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



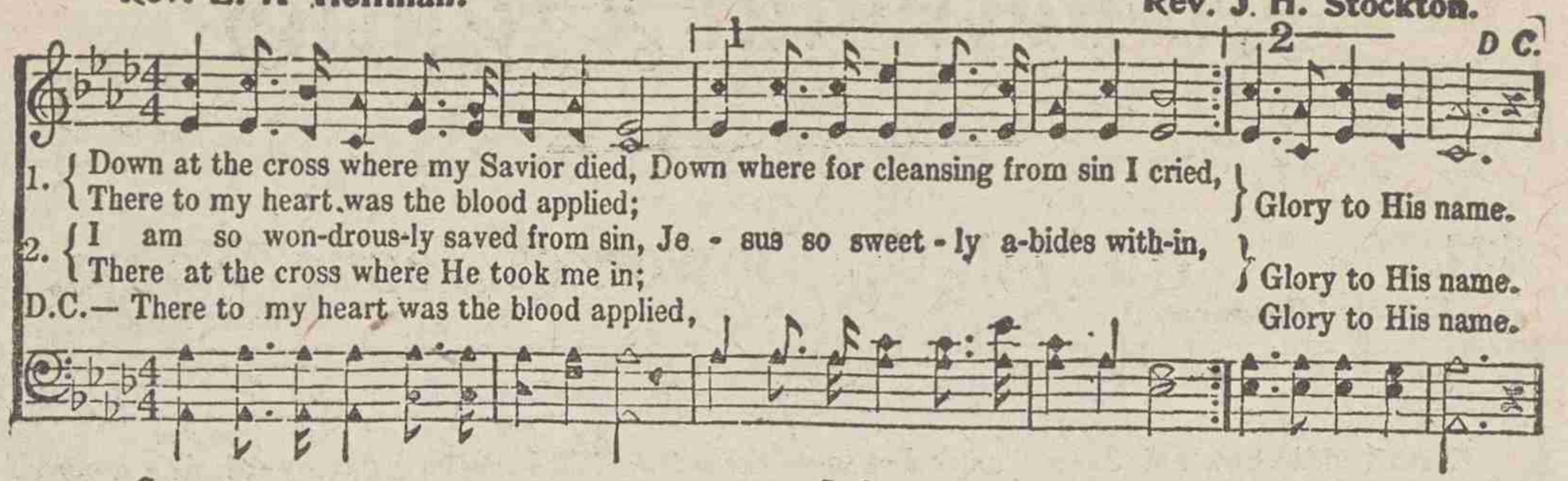
132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



133. Glory to His Name.

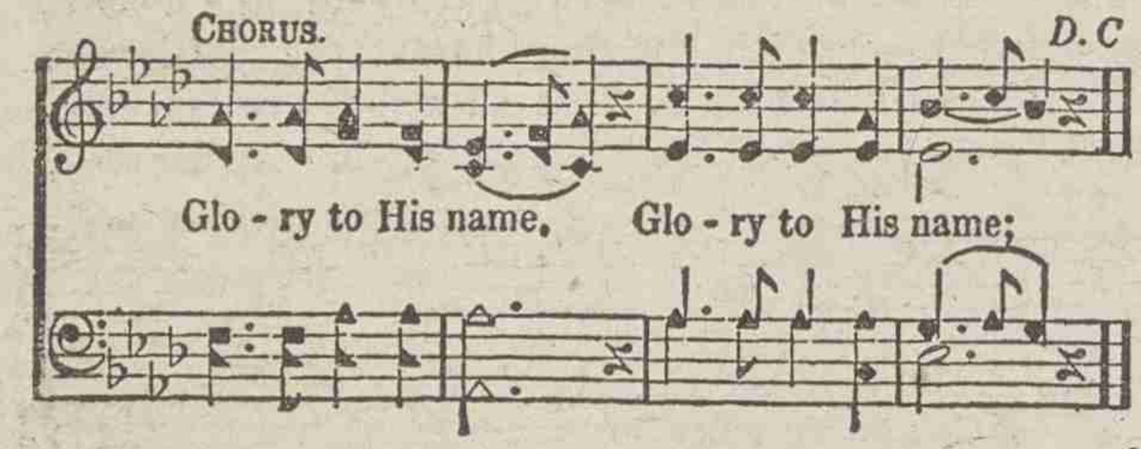
Rev. E. A Hoffman. — Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   { There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.

2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

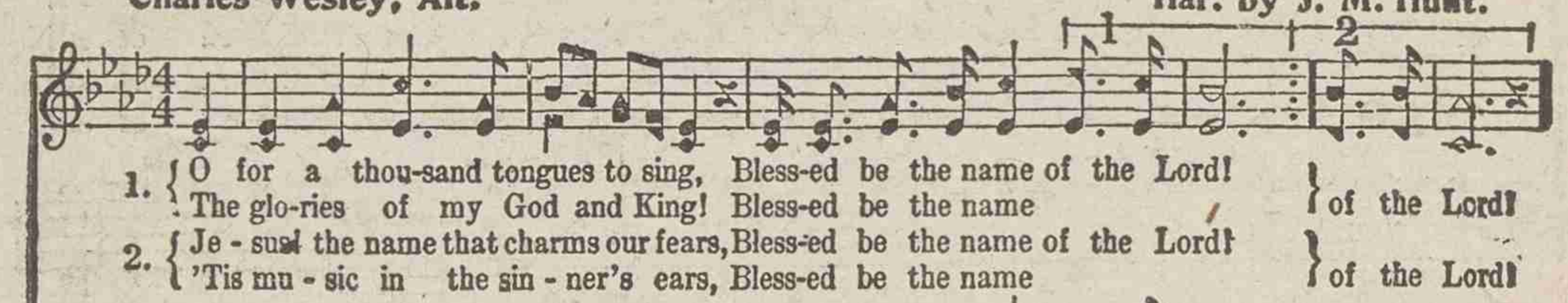


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

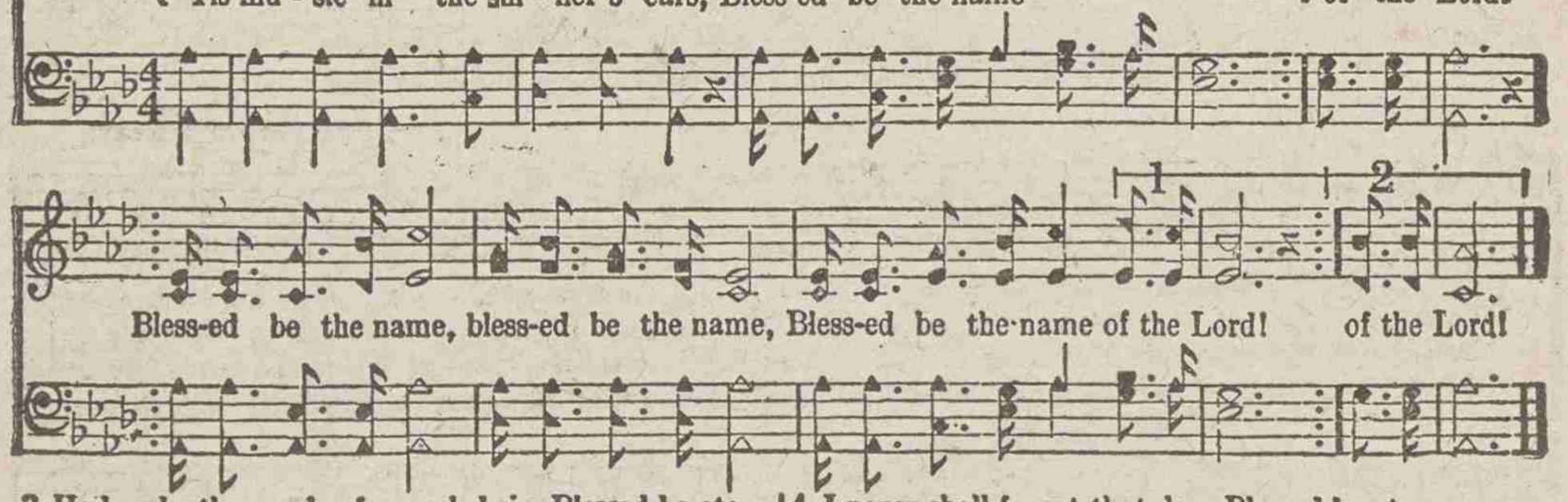
134. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. — Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!



3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. — *Third Tune.* — Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

136. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



137. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. Lowell Mason.



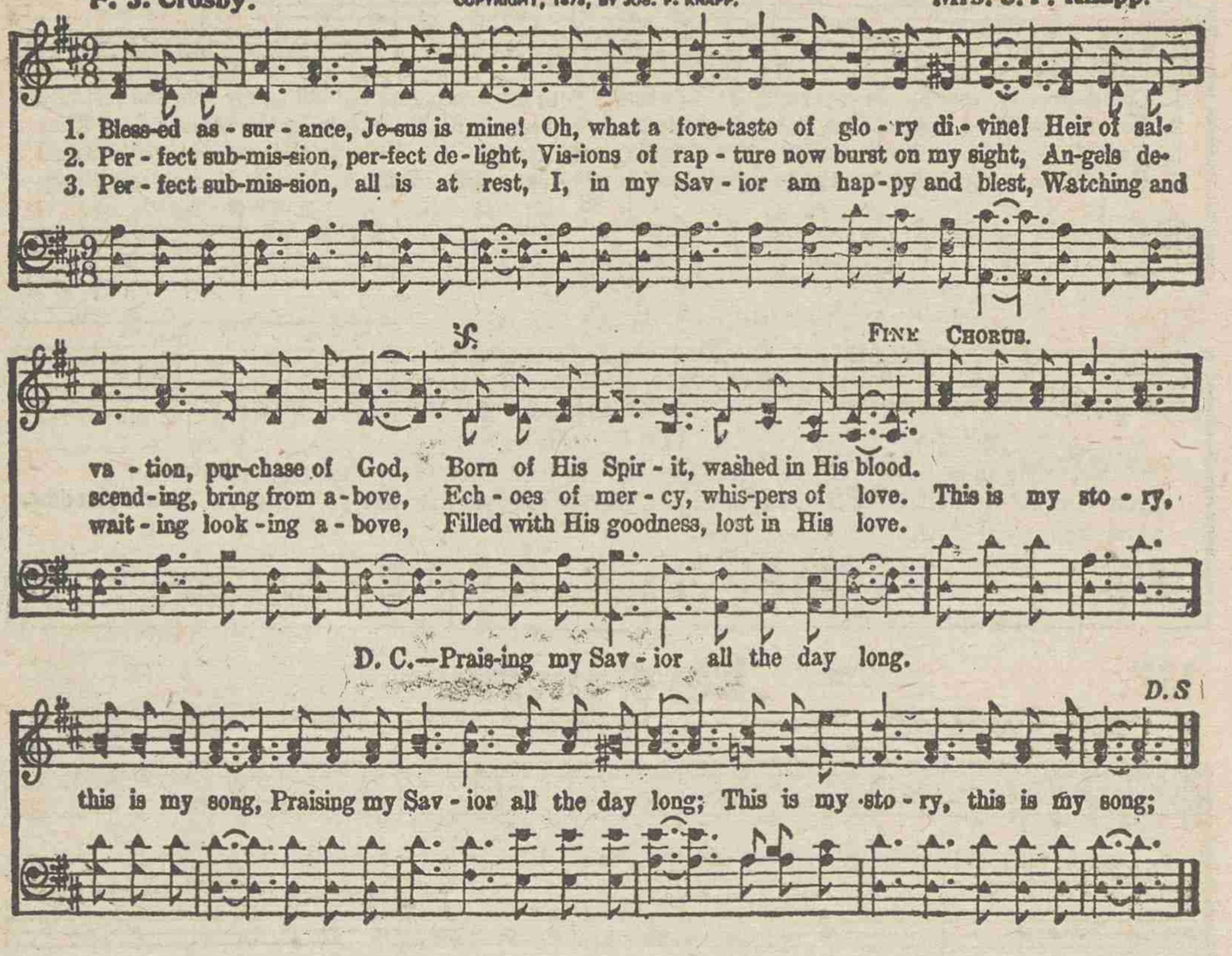
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

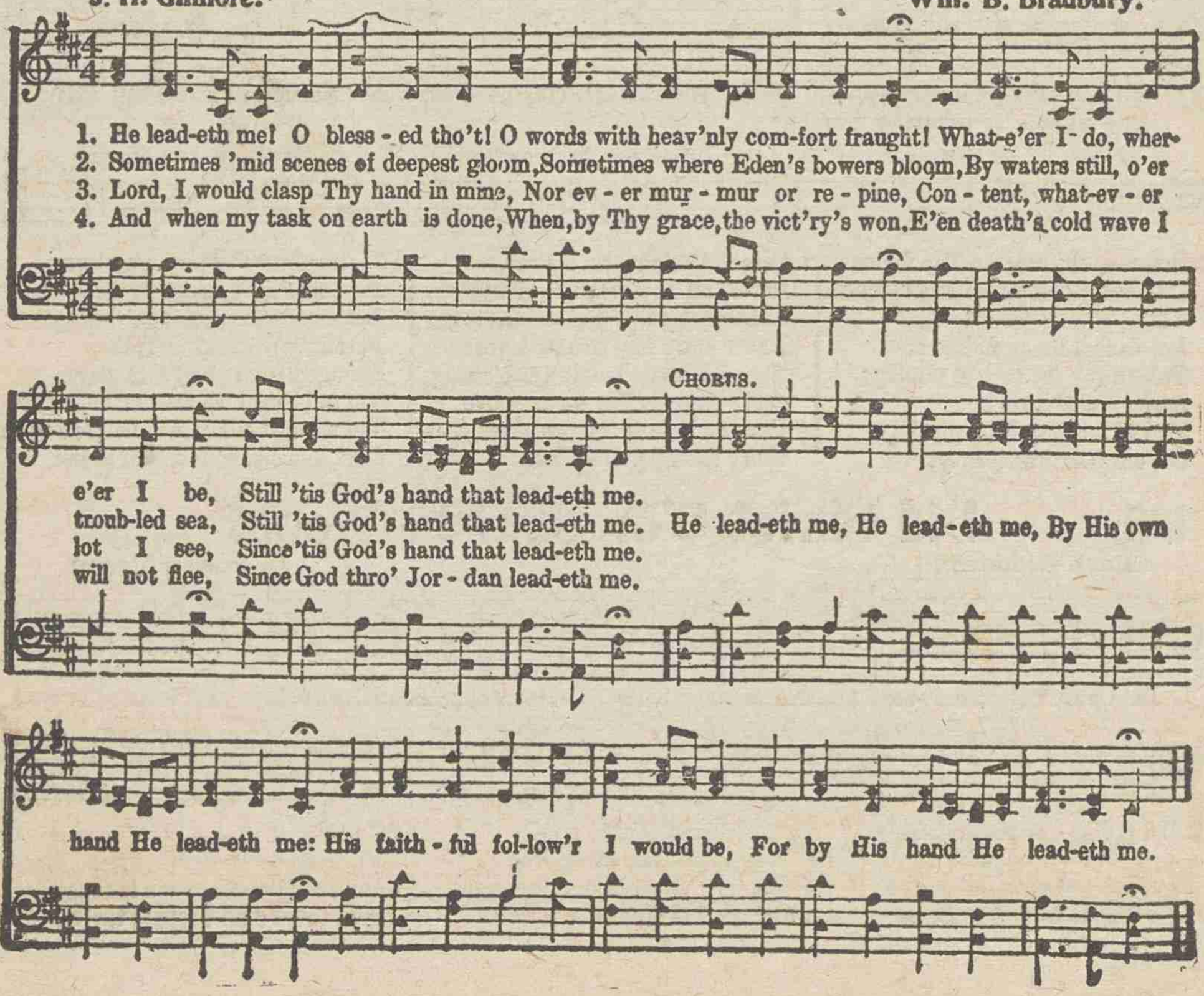
139. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



140. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. First Tune. FINE John Wyeth.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

142. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. Second Tune. J. J. Rousseau.

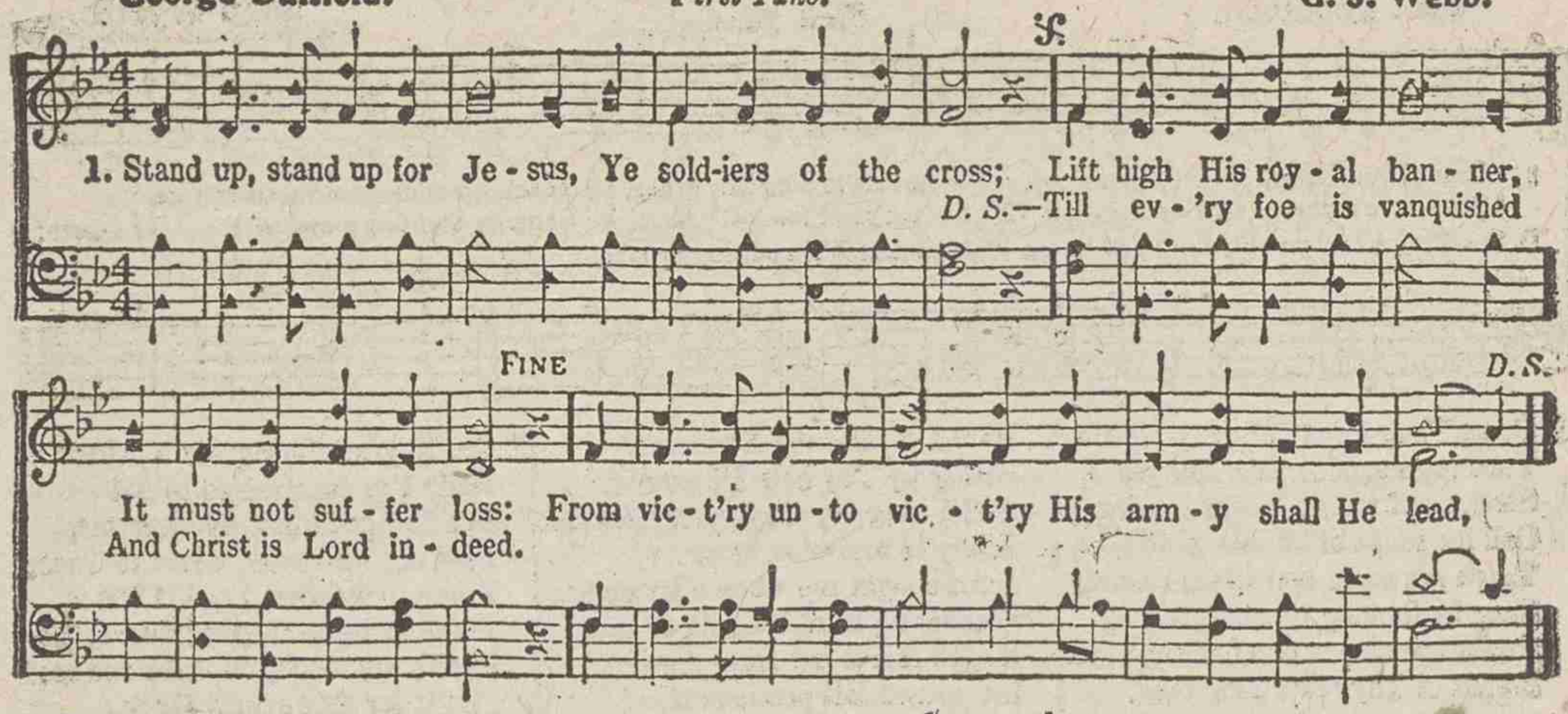


143. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

144. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

145. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

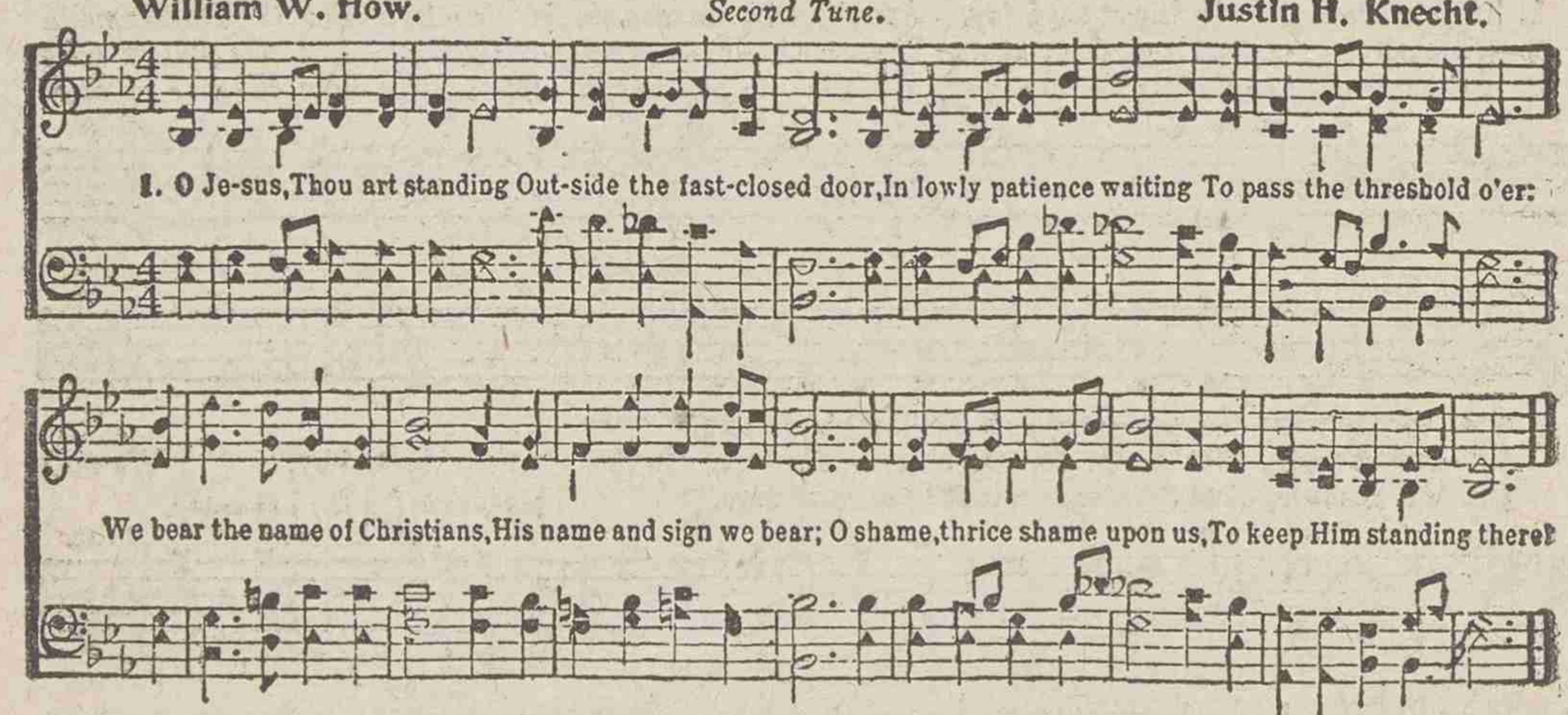
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

146 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



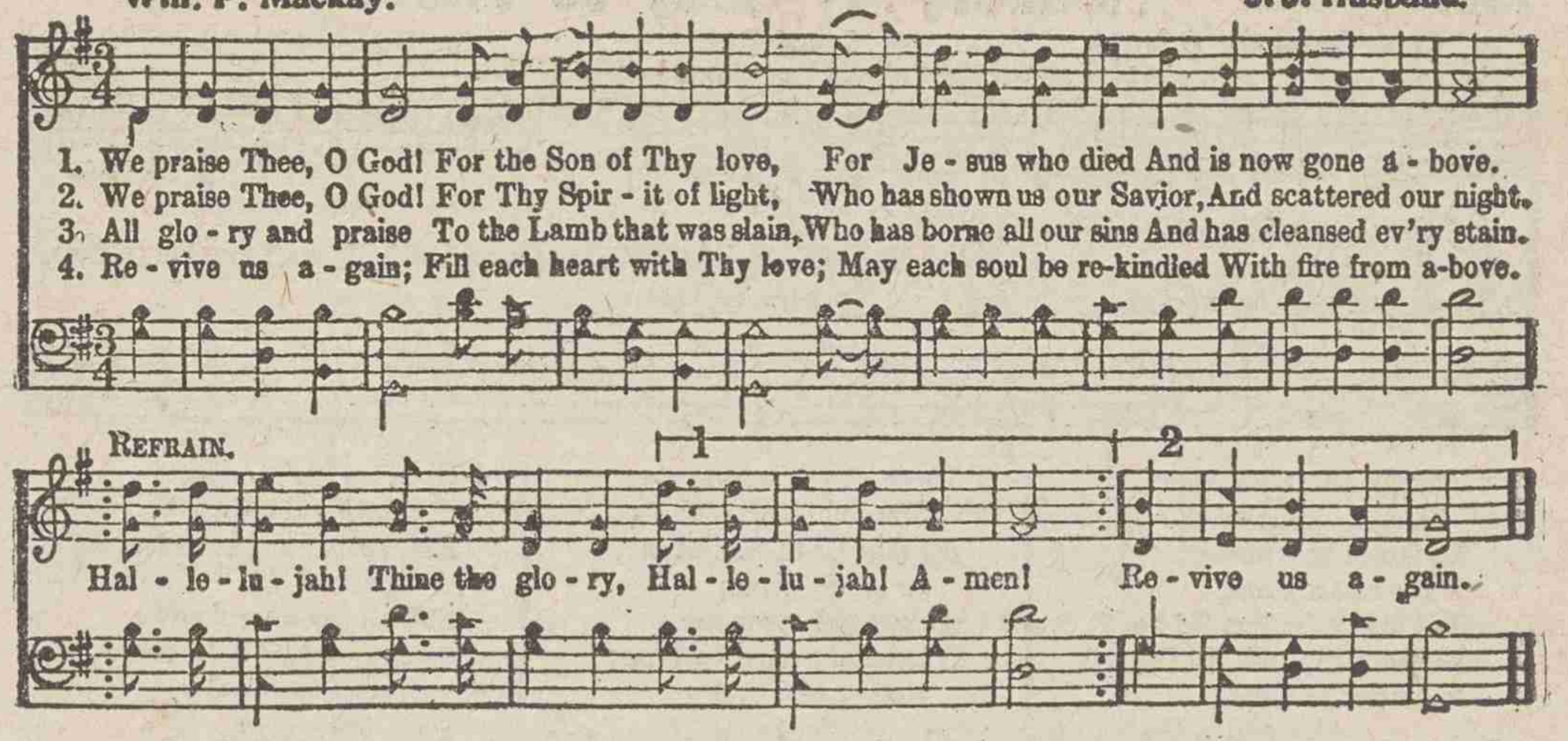
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

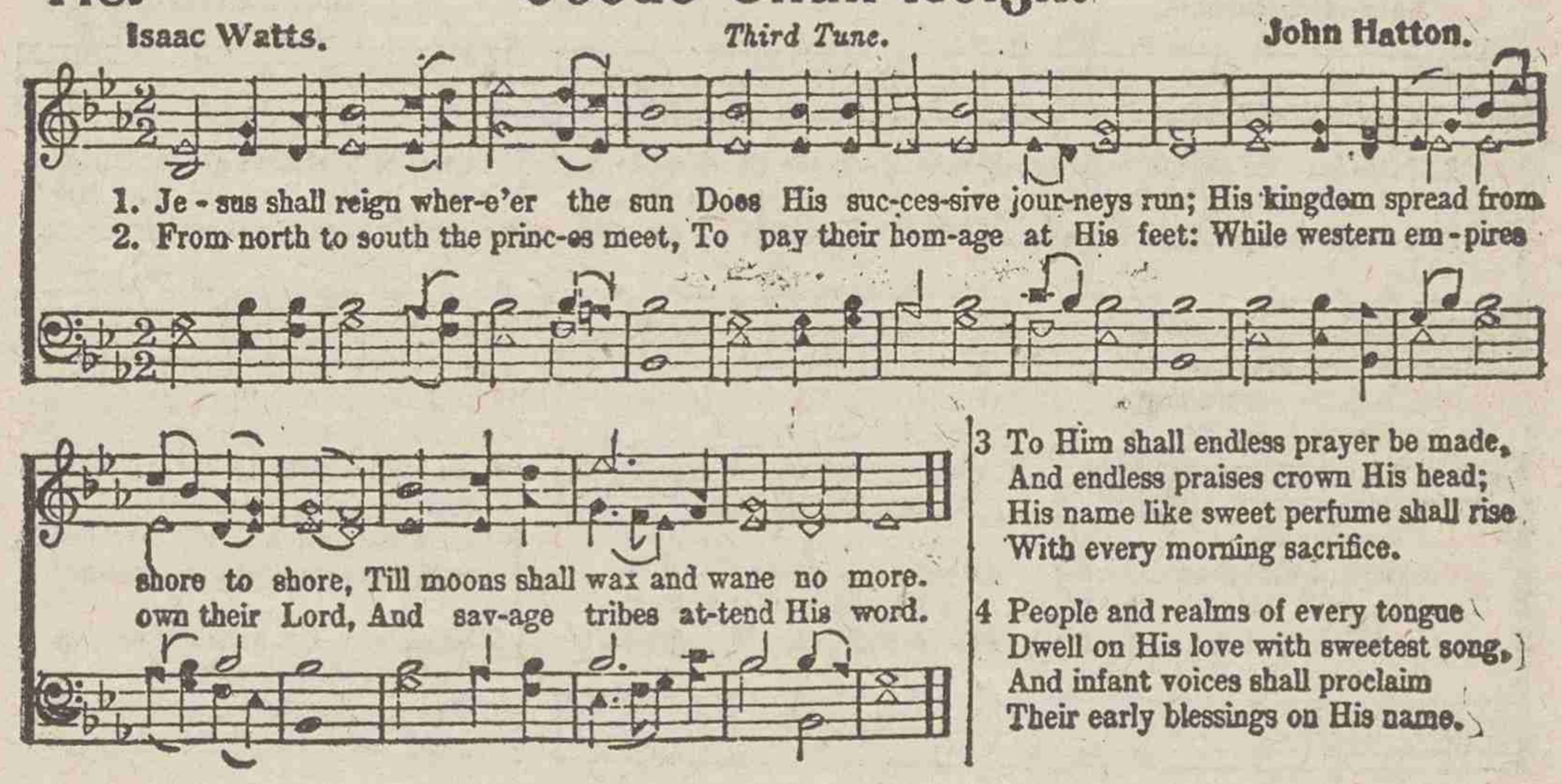
147. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



148. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.



3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

149. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

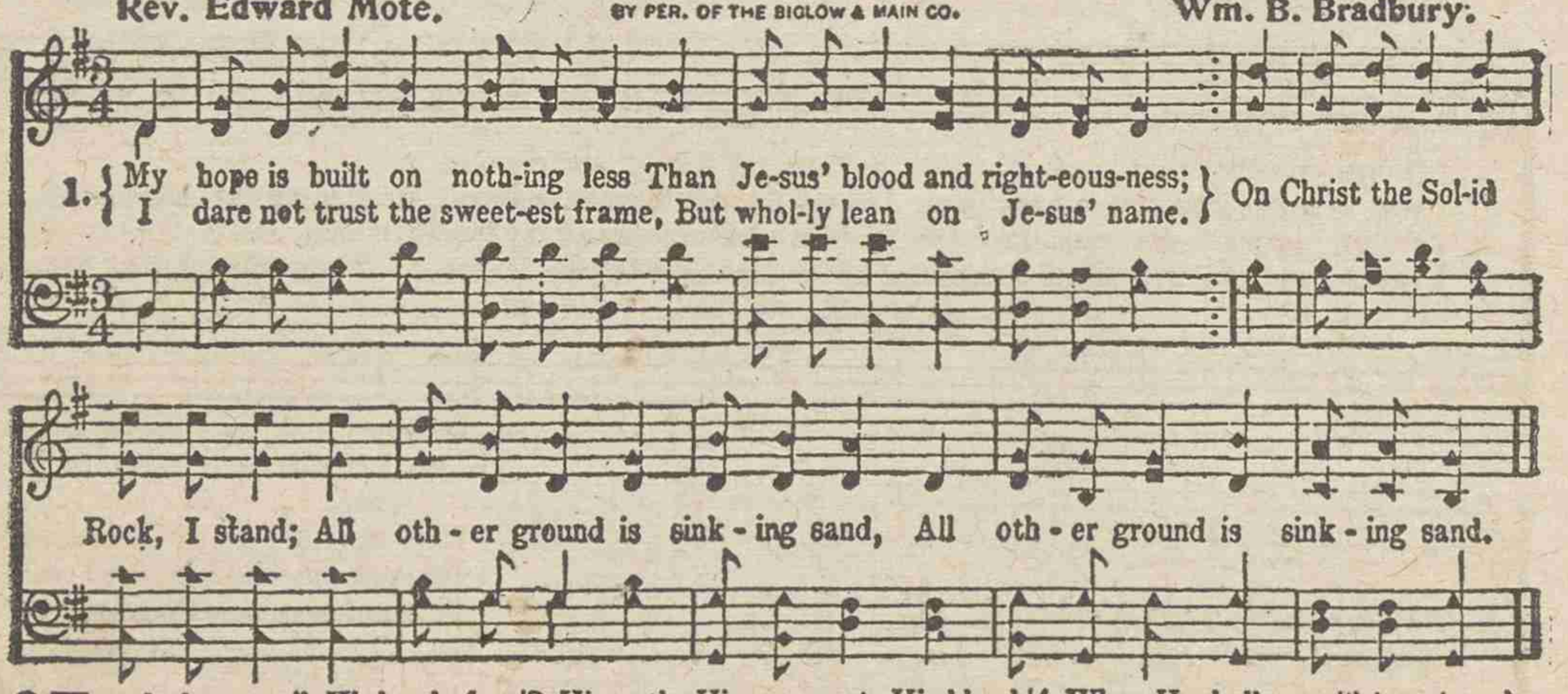
5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

152. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

153. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

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

154. Even Me, Even Me.

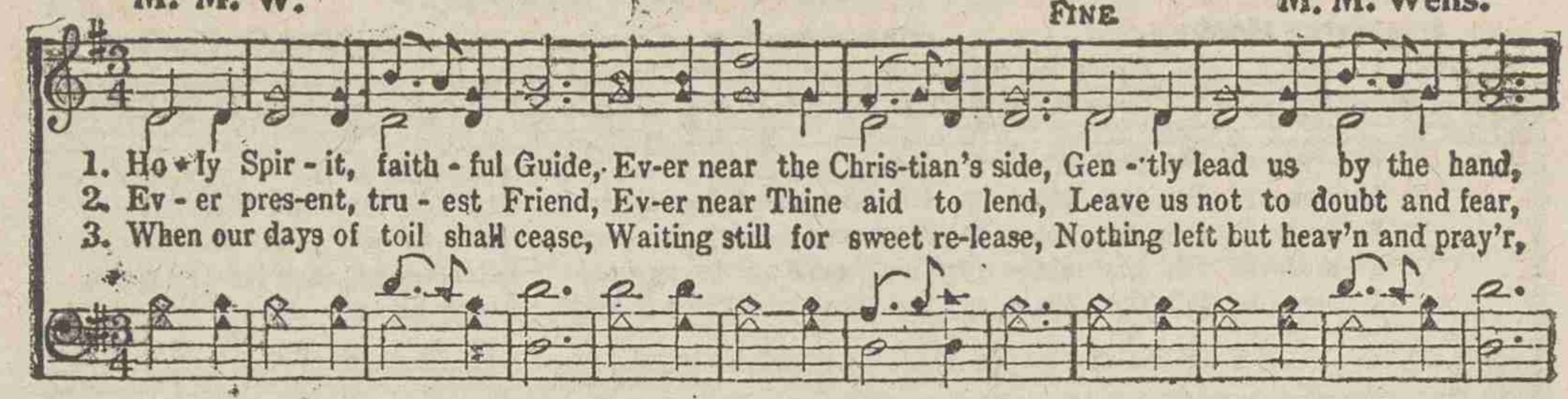
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

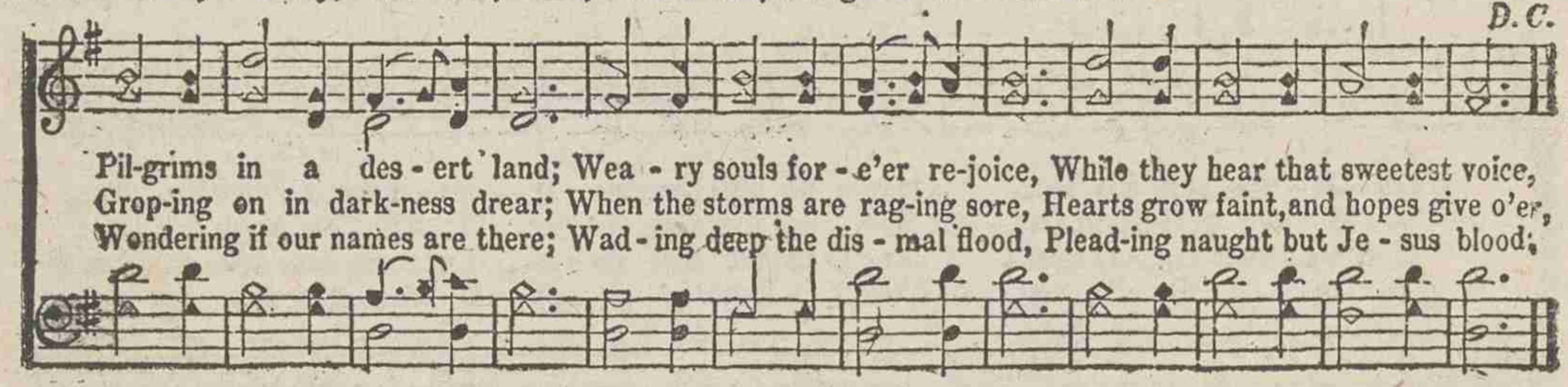
155. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

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



D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.



156. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

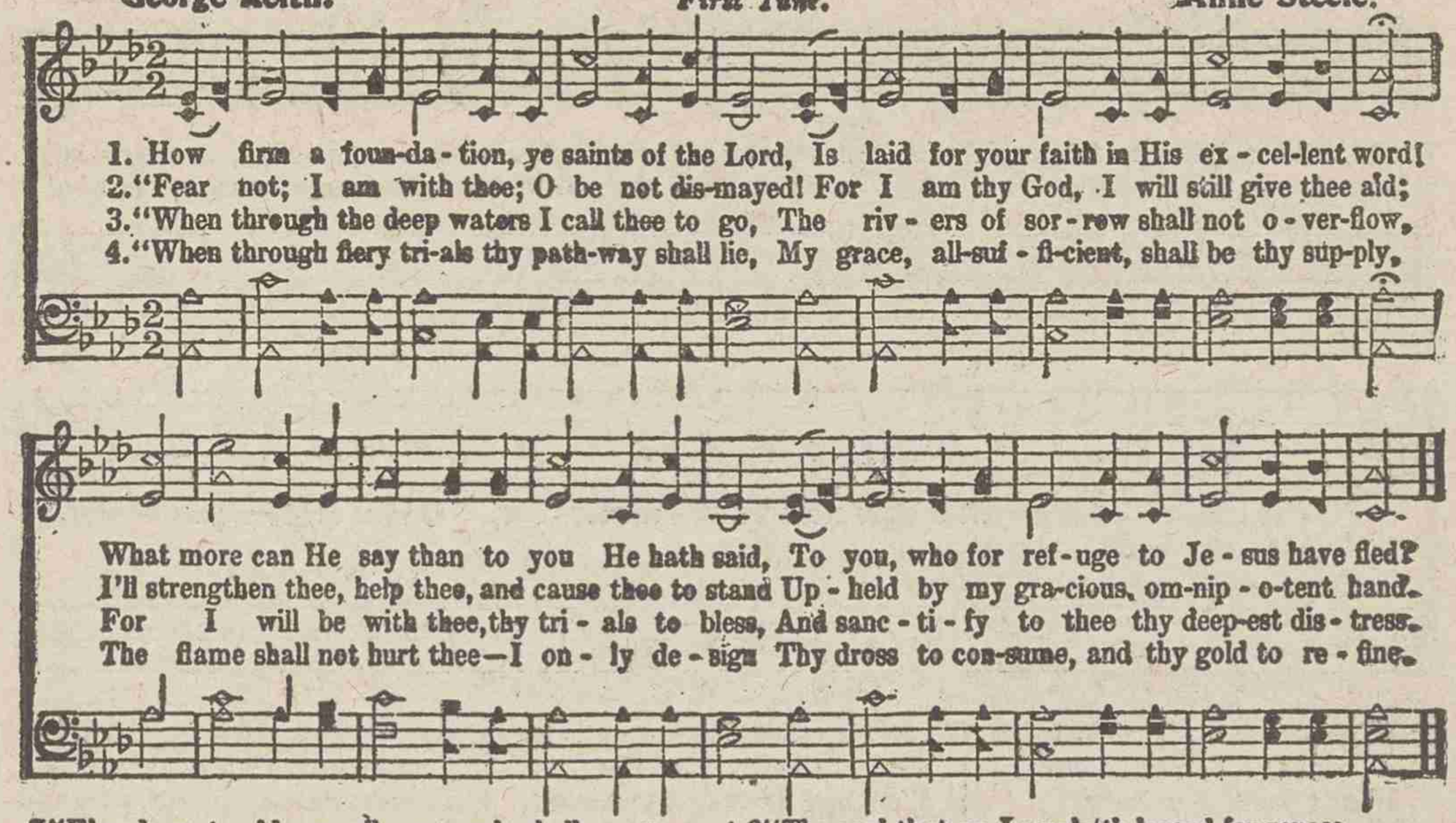
157. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



158. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5"E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

159. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

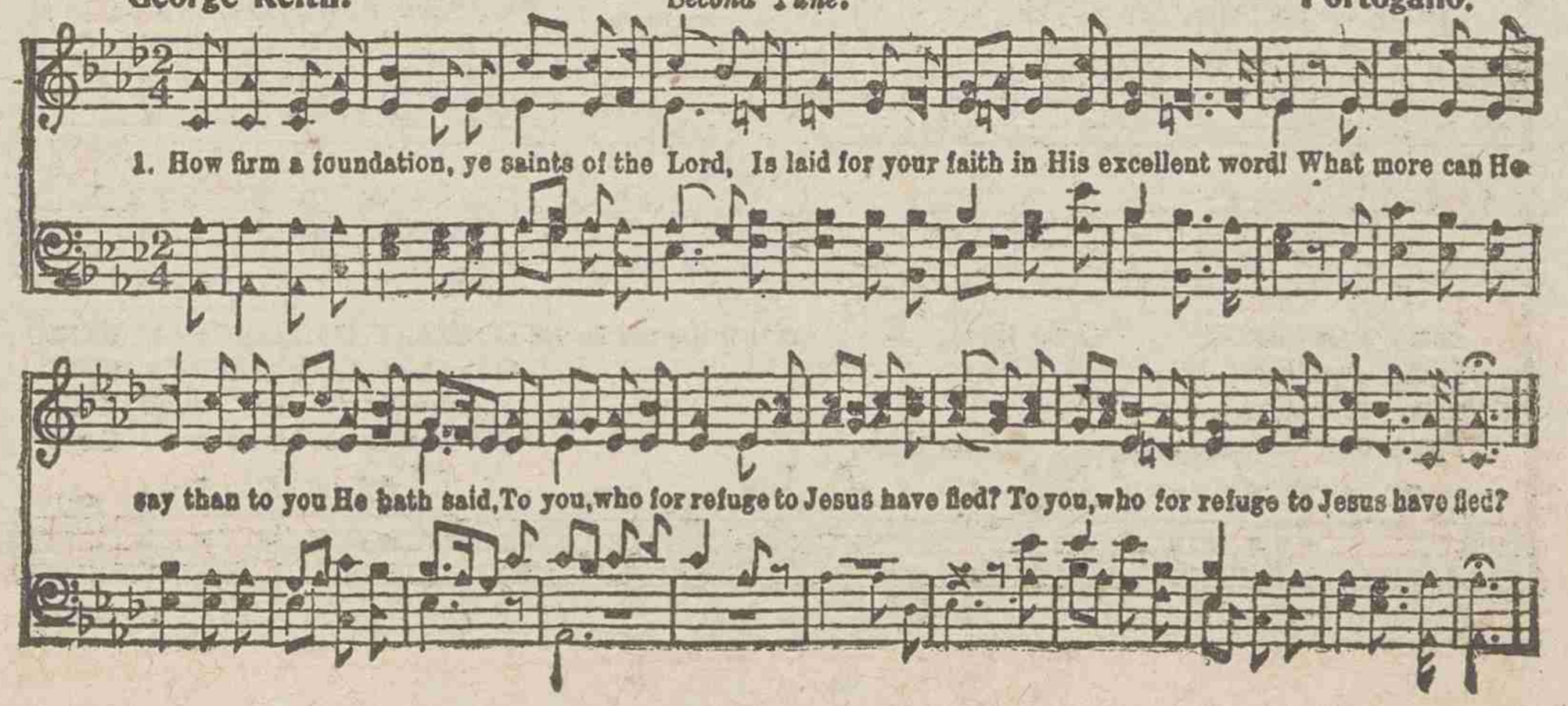
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

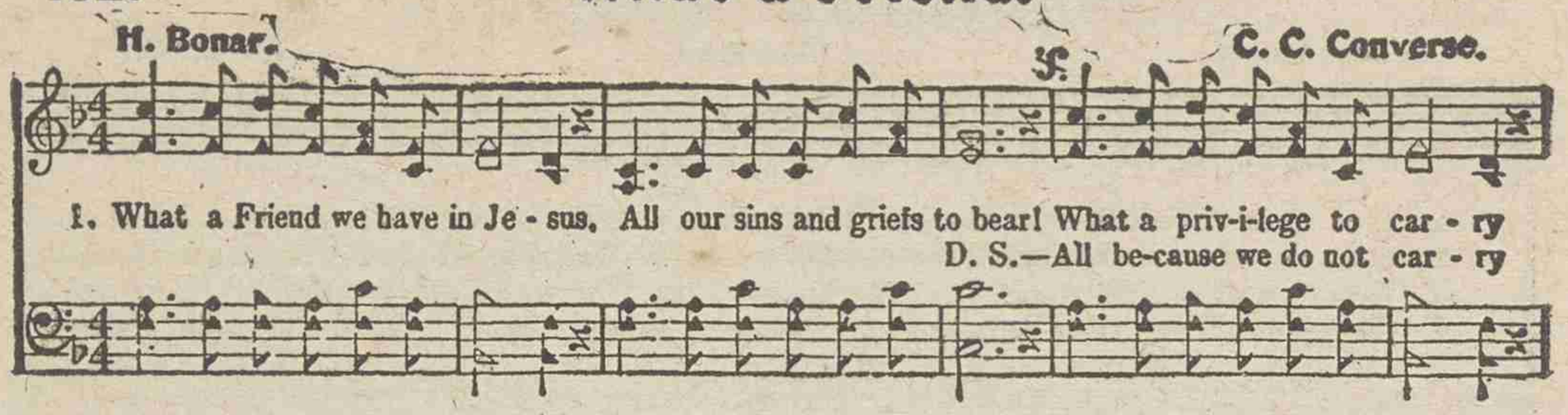
161. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

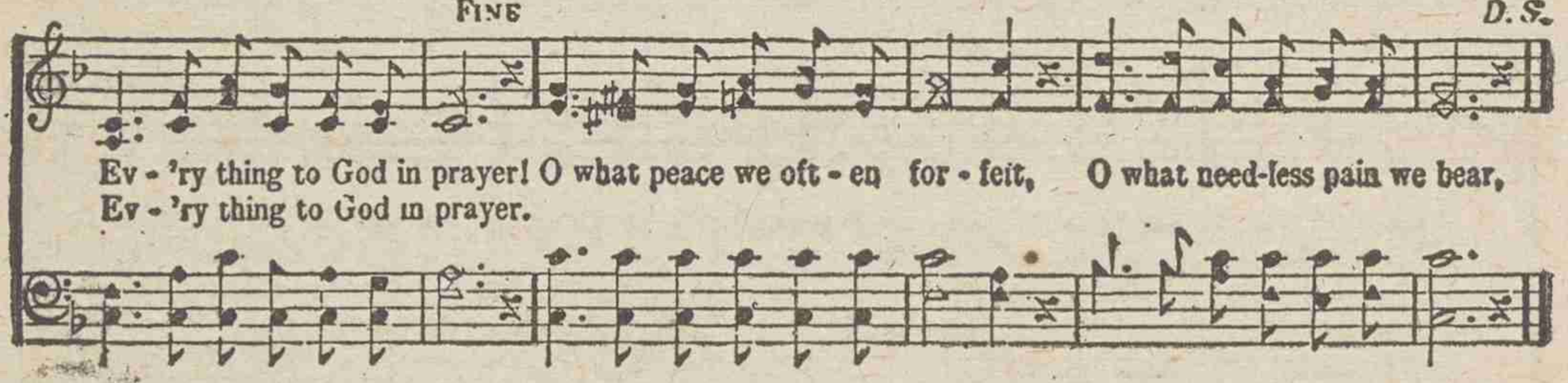


162. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



FINE D. S.



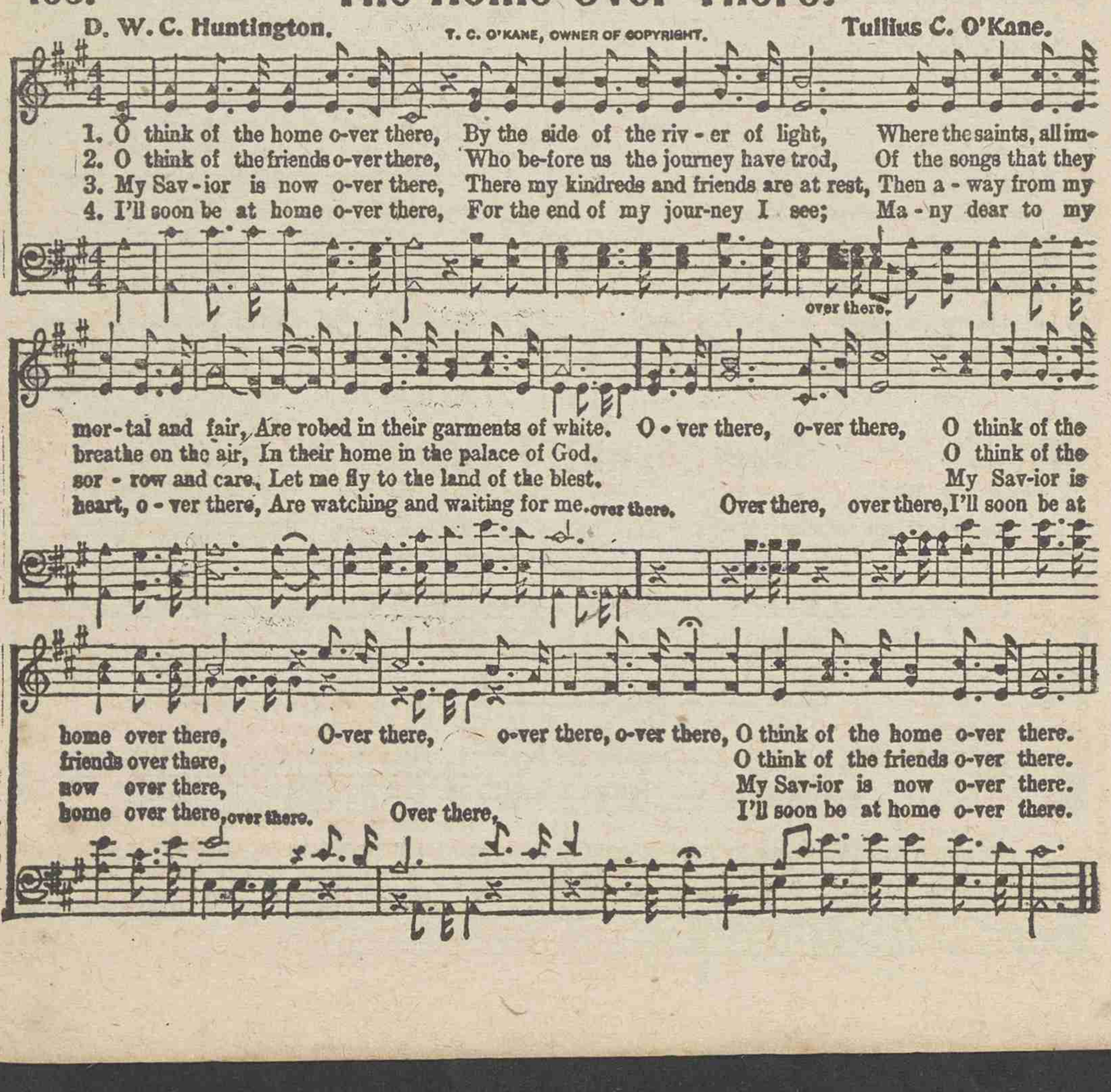
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

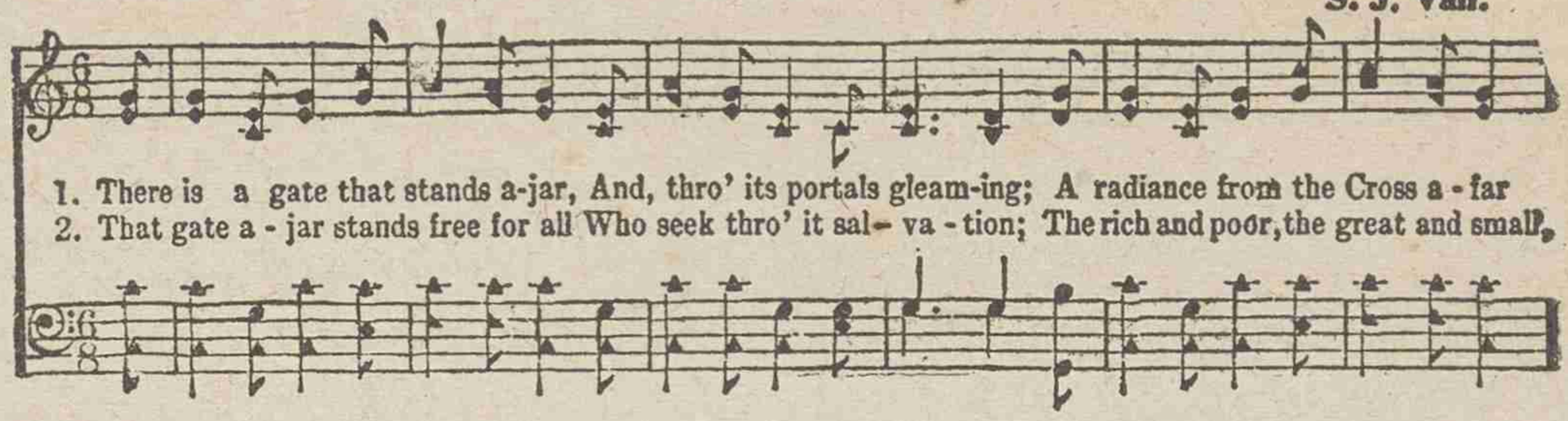
163. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



164. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



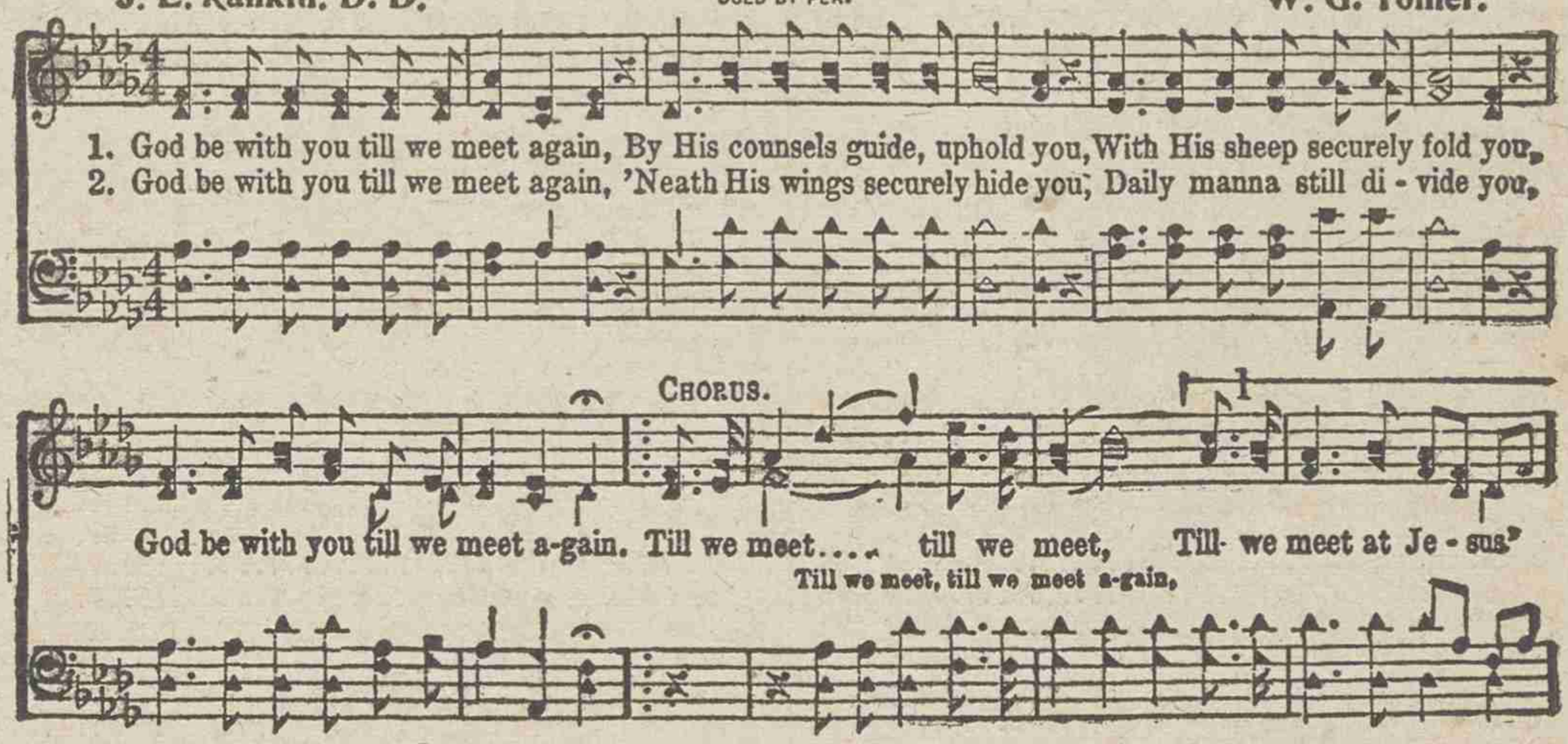
3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

165. God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.



3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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The Armstrong Printing Co., 2145 Reading Road, Cincinnati.

It is Better Further on!

Joseph Parker, D. D. Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Hope is sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing, Sing - ing in an
2. Night and day it sings the same song, Sings it while I
3. Sits up - on the grave and sings it, Sings it when the
4. Fur - ther on, but how much fur - ther? Count the mile stones,

1. Hope is sing - ing, sweet-ly sing - ing,

un - der tone; Sing - ing as if God had taught it, "It is
sit a - lone; Sings it so the heart would hear it, "It is
heart would groan; Sings it when the shad - ows dark - en, "It is
one by one? No, not count - ing, on - ly trust - ing, "It is

CHORUS.

bet - ter.... furth - er on!" Furth-er on, furth - er
"It is bet - ter furth - er on!" Furth - er on,

on, "It is bet - ter furth - er on!" Oh, my soul doth
furth - er on,

rit.

sing with rap - ture, "It is bet - ter ... furth - er on!"
"It is bet - ter furth - er on!"


Cofp