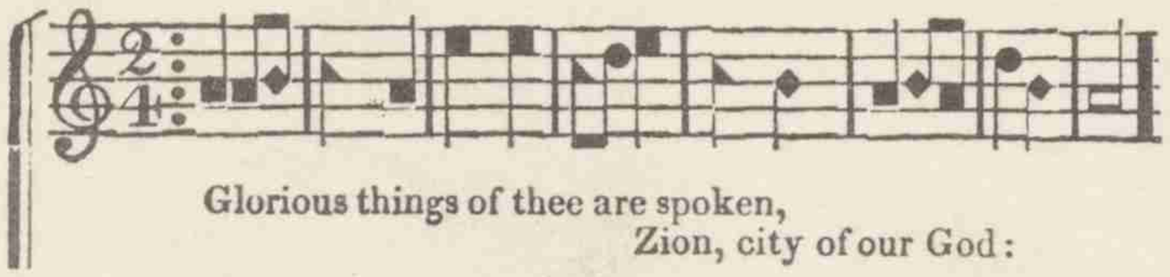
HARVEST HYMNS



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Harvest Hymns

Singable Gospel Songs

For General Use

In Churches, Schools, Young People's Meetings and Evangelistic Services

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CHURCH HYMNS
REVIVAL SONGS
CHILDREN'S MELODIES
SOLOS, DUETS AND CHORUSES

Compiled and Edited by

ROBERT H. COLEMAN

PRINTED IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES

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Foreword

"THRUST in thy sickle, and reap; for the time is come for thee to reap; for the harvest of the Earth is ripe." Evangelism is properly being greatly emphasized these days, and the ripening harvest calls for our most devoted attention in preaching, teaching and singing.

It is our firm conviction that real Evangelism is promoted by those who believe in the inspired Word, in the Divine Savior, in the Virgin birth of Jesus Christ, in His substitutionary sacrifice, in His resurrection and ascension, and in His Second Coming; with such convictions was this book compiled and edited, and the songs contained in this volume ring out clearly on these great doctrines.

This is a *new* book and contains many *new* songs by gifted writers. In fact, the day of capable song writers is not past, as some would have us believe; the opening song of this book was written for us by that princely song writer of ripe experience, Geo. C. Stebbins. Of course, we quite well understand that no song book is complete without certain Standard Hymns and many of the much loved Gospel Songs, and they have not been omitted from this volume.

"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest." May these songs be used according to His will, in this Glorious Harvest Season.

THE EDITOR.

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HARVEST HYMNS

1 To the Harvest Field.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

2 Let Jesus Be Your Friend.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Henry P. Morton.

1. When the path you tread is fraught with woe, And your heart is sad wher-
2. In the drear-y ways of grief and sin, When your heart is sore and
3. In the gloomy days of toil and strife, Where-so-ev - er Sa - tan's
4. He can bring you out of sor - row's night In - to joy and ev - er-

e'er you go, When the darksome clouds are hanging low, Let Je-sus be your Friend.
dark with-in, If you now de-sire His grace to win, Let Je-sus be your Friend.
snares are rife, When 'tis hard to bear the cares of life, Let Je-sus be your Friend.
last-ing light; He a-lone can lead your steps a-right; Let Je-sus be your Friend.

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus be your Friend, Let Je - sus be your Friend;
be your Friend, be your Friend;

When your heart is sad He can make you glad, Let Je - sus be your Friend.

3 Pray Your Troubles Away.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. When you are wea - ry and sore op-prest, When sor-row darkens the day,
2. When strong temptations in you com-bine To lead your footsteps a - stray,
3. Be not dis-cour-aged, but press a - long, And live for Je - sus to - day;
4. Oh, soul in bond-age, why lon-ger roam In sin's un - end - ing dis - may?

Have faith in Je - sus, He know-eth best, And pray your troubles a - way.
Just go to Je - sus your Friend divine, And pray your troubles a - way.
He'll turn your sighing in - to a song, And pray your troubles a - way.
Just trust in Je-sus, He'll lead you home, And pray your troubles a - way.

CHORUS.

Just pray your troubles a-way; (a - way;) Just pray your troubles a-way;(a - way;)

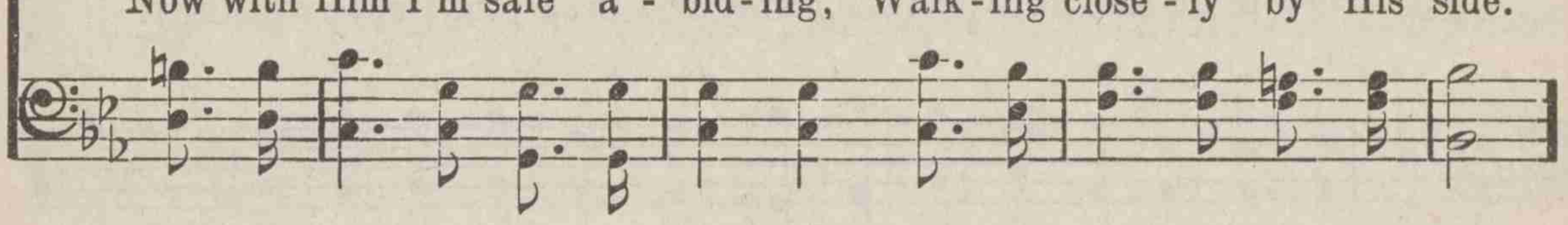
Have faith in Je - sus from day to day, And pray your troub-les a - way.

4 Oh! the Love That Sought Me.

Rev. Charles A. Parker. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Geo. C. Stebbins.

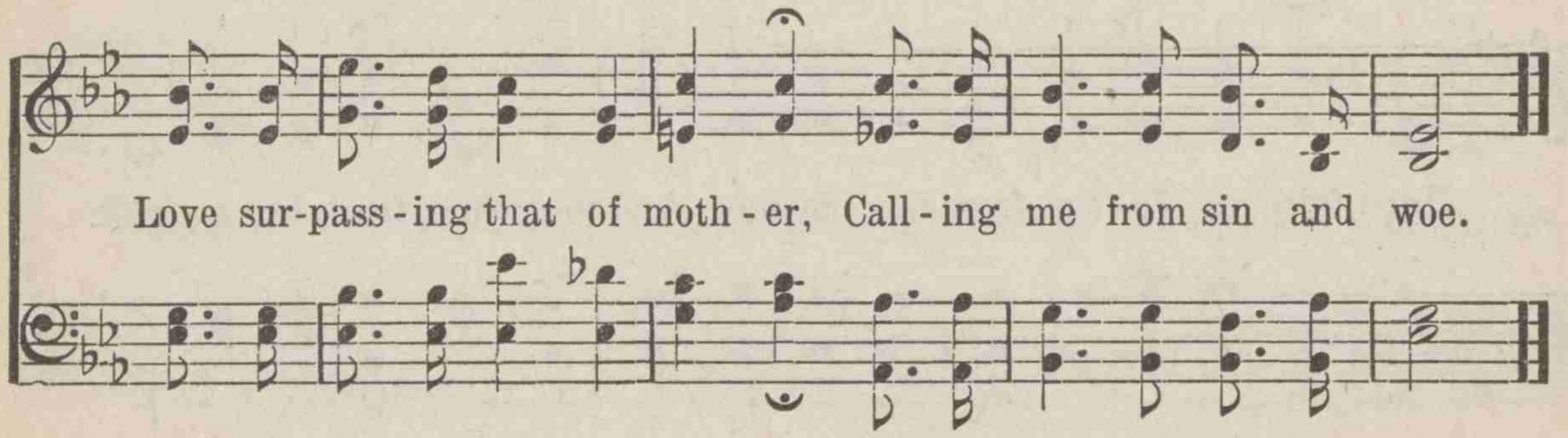
1. I was lost and mad - ly wan-d'ring, Far - ther, far - ther did I roam,
2. Yet I heed - ed not the mes - sage, Tho' it deep - ly touched my heart:
3. Still He called me,—soft-ly called me, Fol-lowed me far o'er the "wild":
4. Thus He sought me, wooed and won me, As a lov - er woos his bride:

When I heard a sweet voice call - ing: "Child of Mine, come home, come home!"
In my sin I still found pleas-ure, E'en while ach - ing from its smart.
Day by day I heard Him call-ing: "Oh! come home, come home, My child."
Now with Him I'm safe a - bid - ing, Walk - ing close - ly by His side.



CHORUS.

Oh, the Love di-vine that sought me, Love that would not let me go;
that would not let me go;



Love sur-pass - ing that of moth - er, Call - ing me from sin and woe.

5 Since Jesus Whispered Peace.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Robert J. Paulsen. Keith L. Brooks.

1. Like wa - ters of a troub - led sea, Whose ragings nev-er cease,(ne'er cease,)
2. The voice of Je-sus calmed the storm That raged and would not cease;(not cease;)
3. The Sav - ior car - ried all my grief When He be-came my Peace;(my Peace;)
4. And now I have con-tent-ment here, From sin I have re - lease; (re - lease;)

My soul cried out in an-guish deep, Till Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace." . . .
My soul was tossed on an - gry waves, But Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace." . . .
And now my soul is filled with joy, For Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace." . . .
I'm sing-ing on my way be - low, Since Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace." . . .

sweet "Peace."

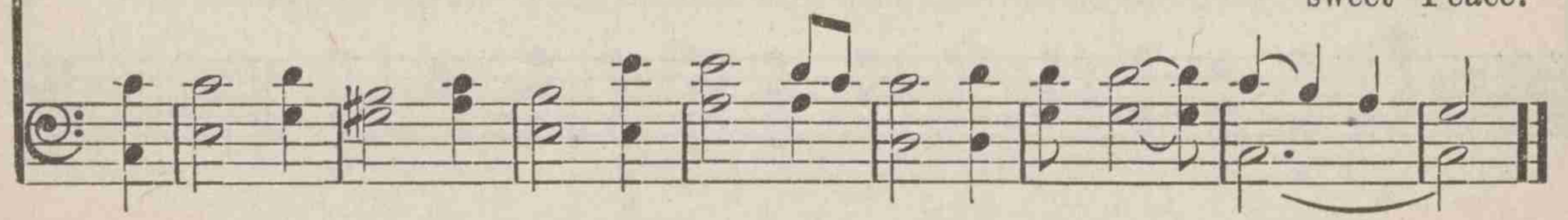
CHORUS.

Since Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace," . . . Since Je - sus whis-pered, "Peace;" . .

sweet "Peace," sweet "Peace;"

I'm sing-ing on life's jour-ney here, Since Je-sus whis-pered, "Peace." . . . .

sweet "Peace."



Higher Ground.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

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

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

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table-land, A high-er

plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground. A - MEN.

7 Let Others See Jesus in You.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. While pass-ing thro' this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall view,
2. Your life's a book be - fore their eyes, They're reading it thro' and thro';
3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun, In man-sions be - yond the blue,
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith - ful, be brave and true,

Be clean and pure with-out, with - in, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do oth - ers see Je - sus in you?
To find some souls that you have won; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
And lead the lost to life and light; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

CHORUS.

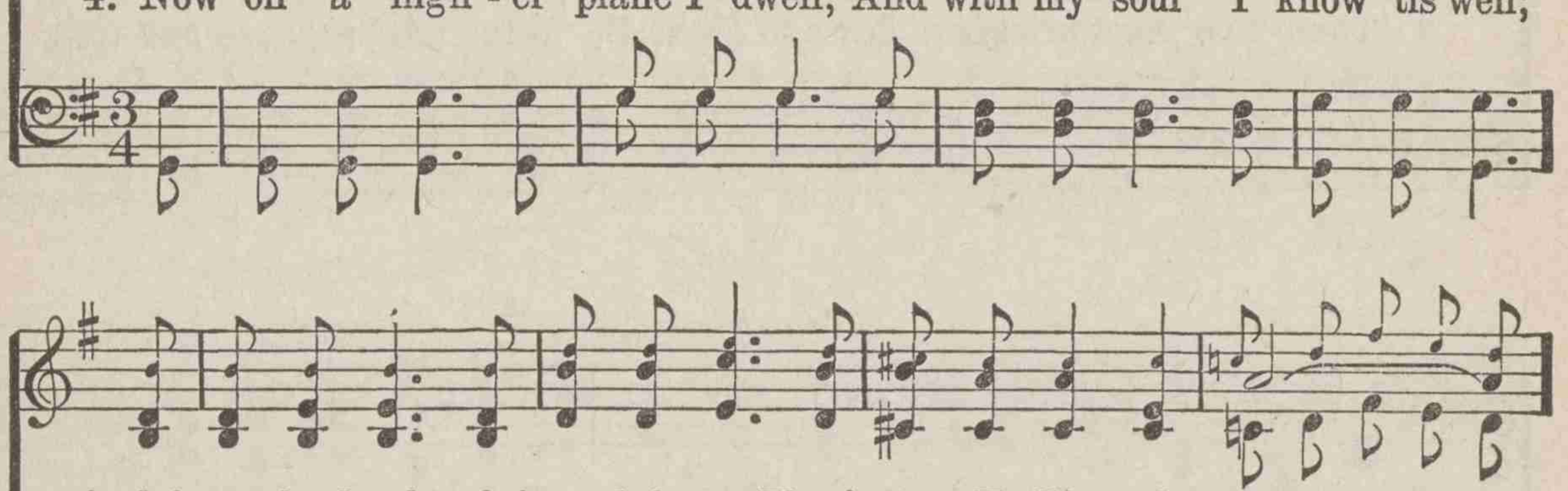
Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you, ... Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you; . . . . .
in you, in you;

Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, be faithful and true, Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you.

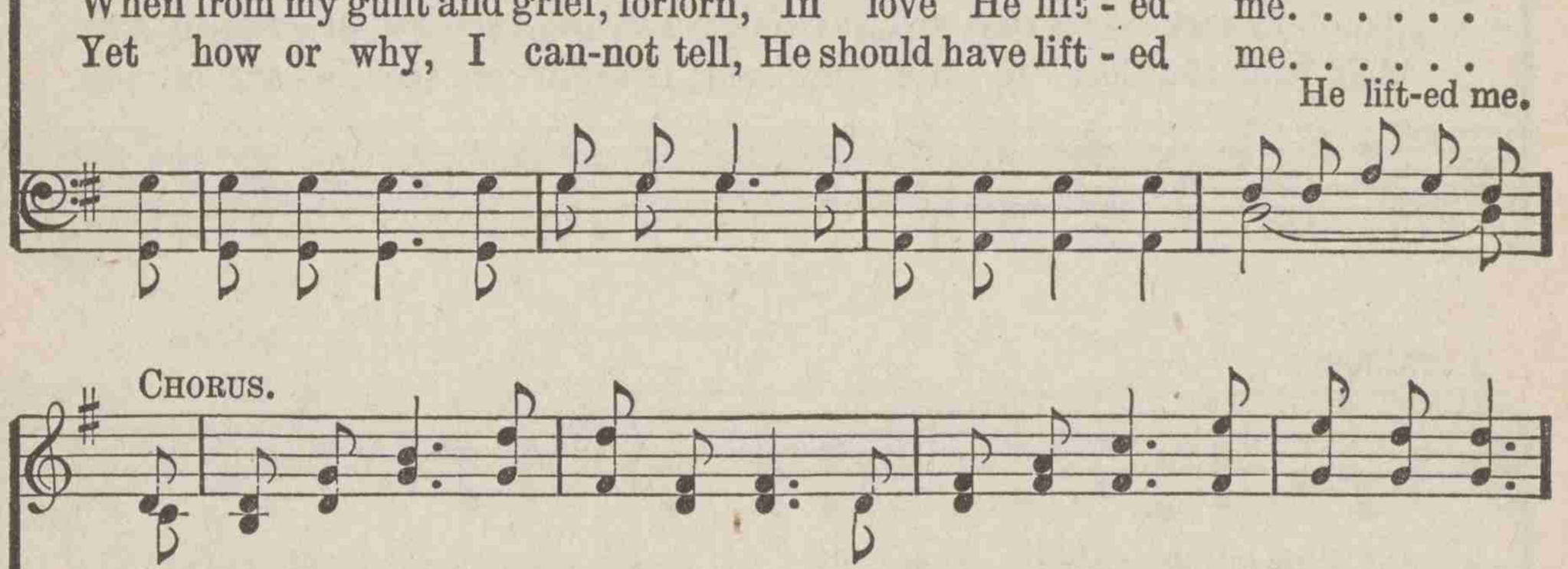
8 He Lifted Me.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

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

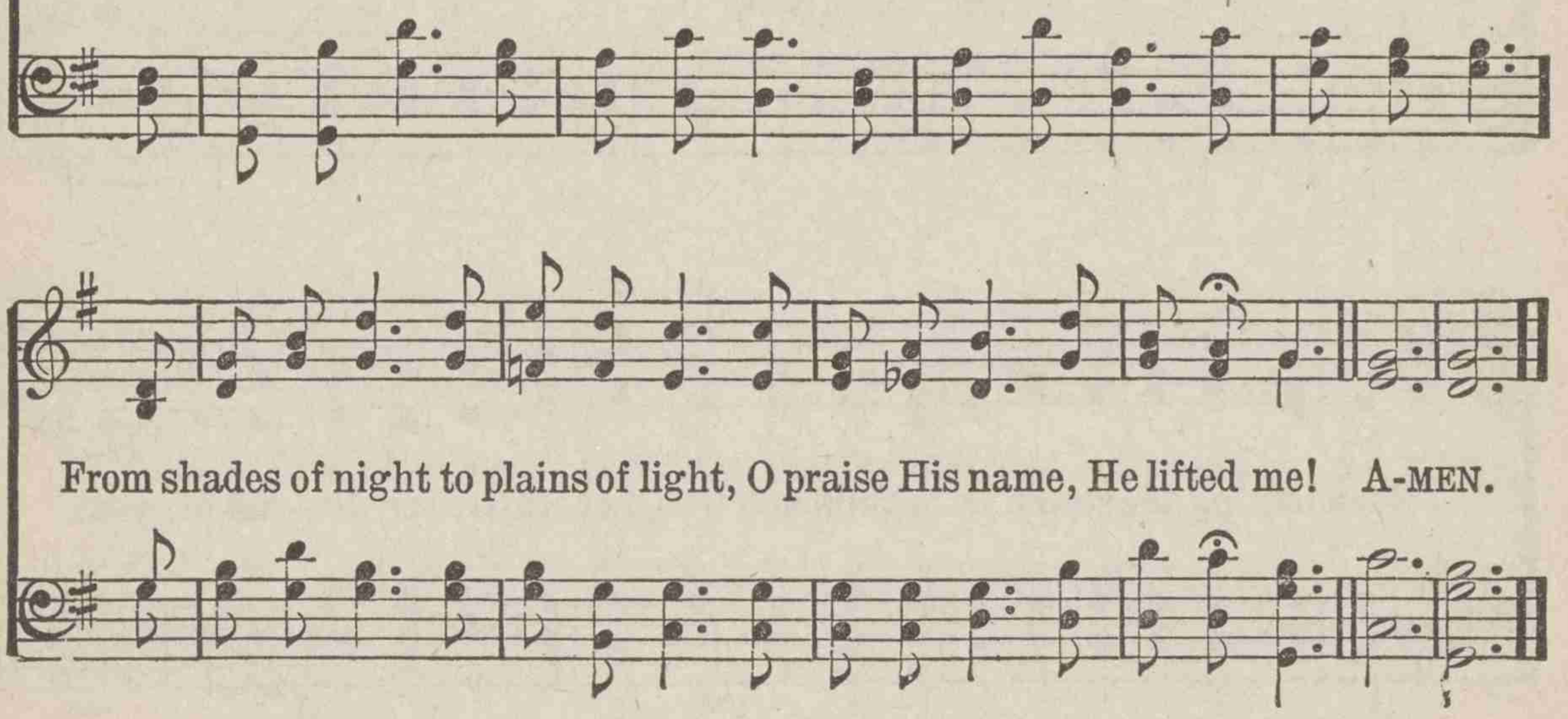


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.



CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

9 At the Roll Call.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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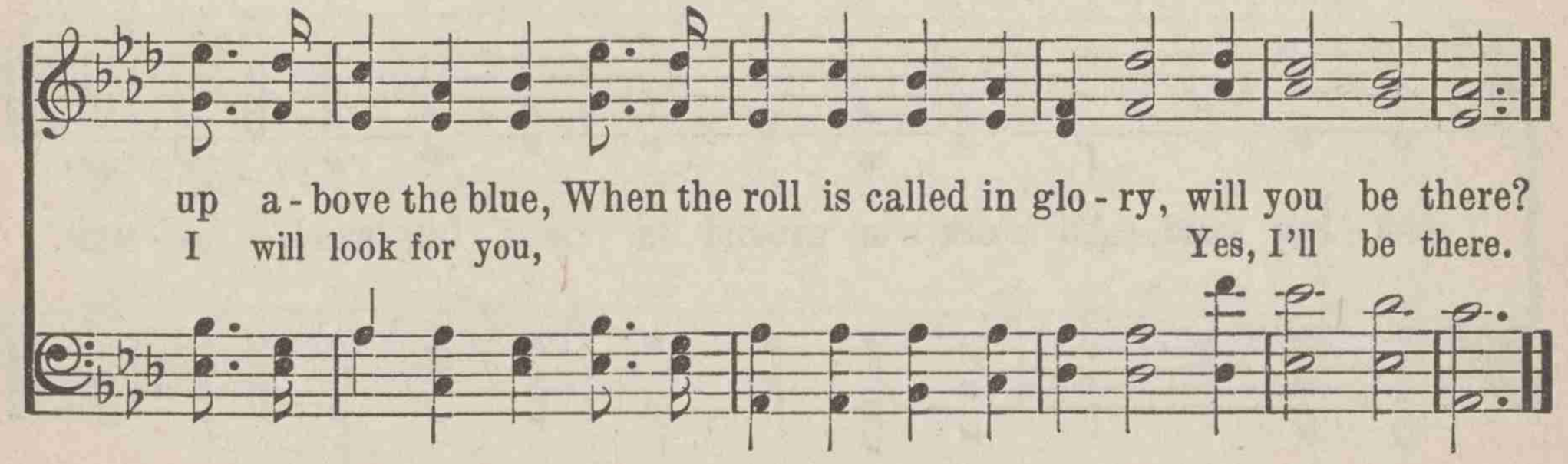
B. D. Ackley.

1. I will look for you up yon - der, When my days down here are o'er;
2. I will look for you up yon - der, On that won - der - ful great day,
3. I will look for you up yon - der, In the cit - y of the King,
4. I will look for you up yon - der, Will you meet me there that day?

When the roll is called in glo - ry, Will you meet me on that shore?
When we wake at call of Je - sus, And the earth shall pass a - way.
Thro' e - ter - ni - ty's glad a - ges, There the praise of Him to sing.
Will we meet with Christ the Sav - ior, For - ev - er - more there to stay?

CHORUS.

At the roll call I will look for you, At the roll call
At the roll call you may look for me, At the roll call

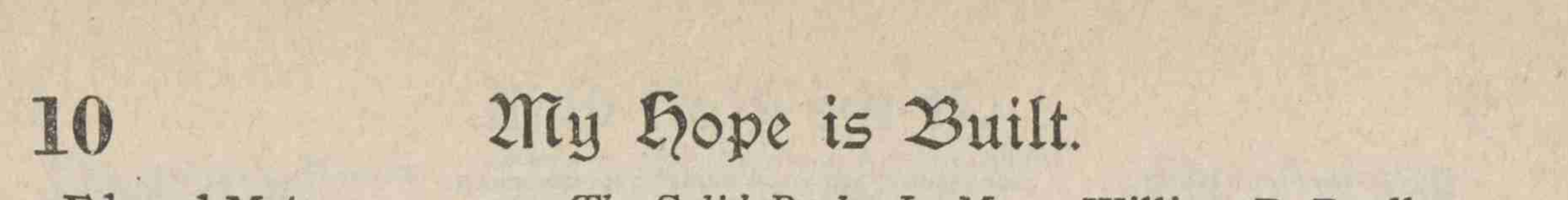


up a - bove the blue, When the roll is called in glo - ry, will you be there?
I will look for you, Yes, I'll be there.

10 My Hope is Built.

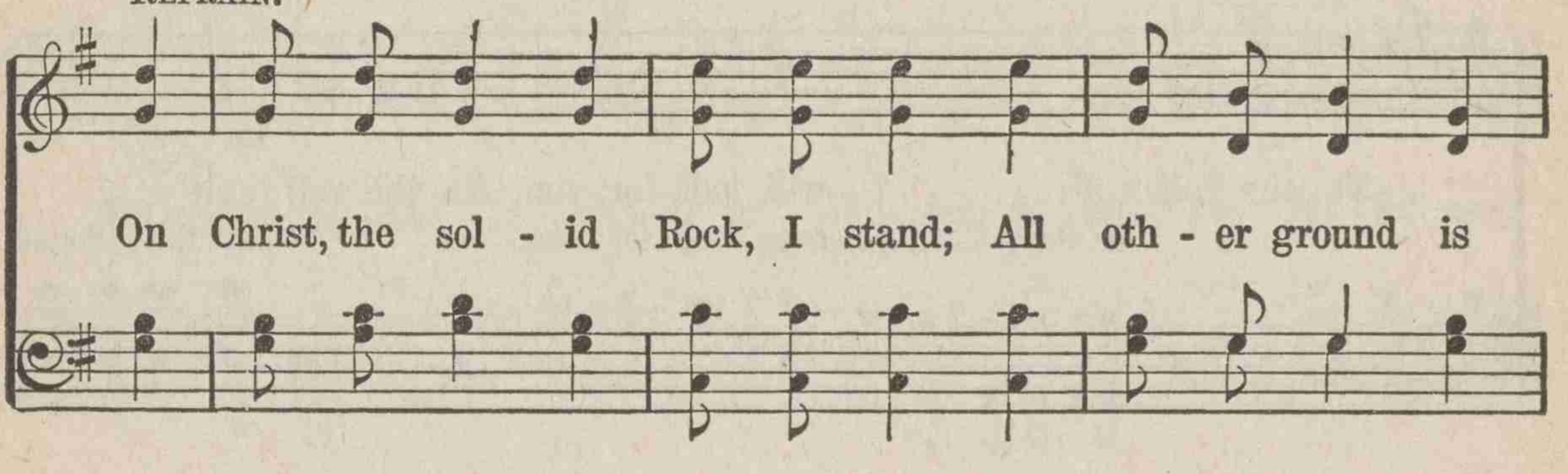
Edward Mote. *The Solid Rock. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

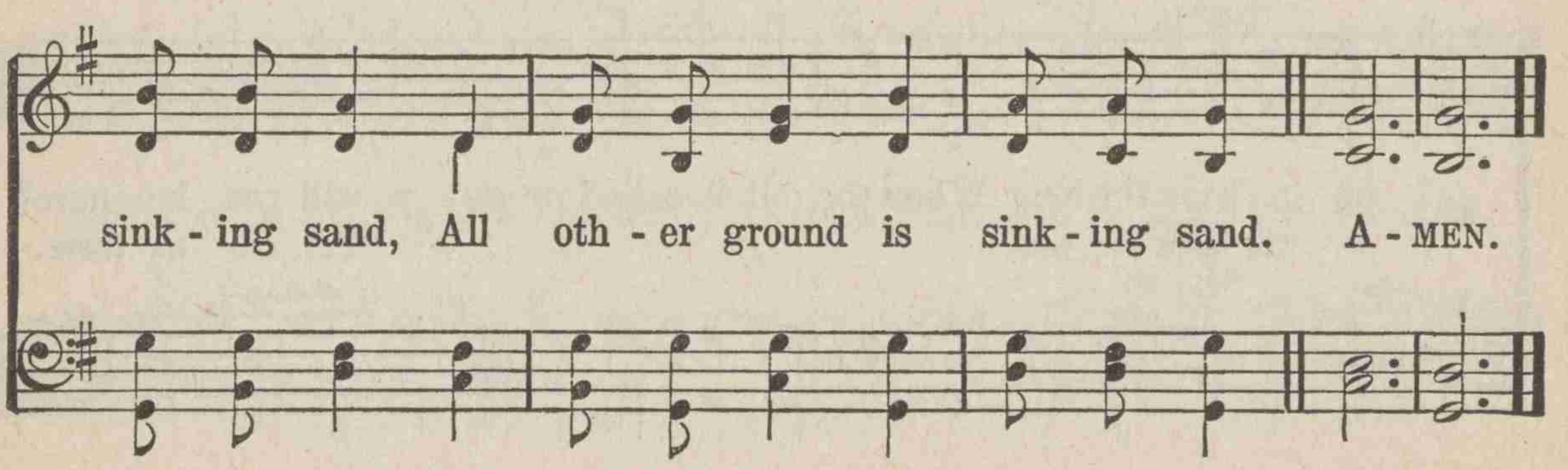


I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

REFRAIN.



On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is



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

11 The Name of Jesus.

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Rev. W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and com-plete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx-ious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu - sic dries the fall - en tear: Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. The precious name

CHORUS.

"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;

"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.

Its wor - thy praise

12 Saved By Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

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

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

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story—Saved by grace;

shall see to face,

rit.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace. A - MEN.

shall see to face,

13 Near the Cross.

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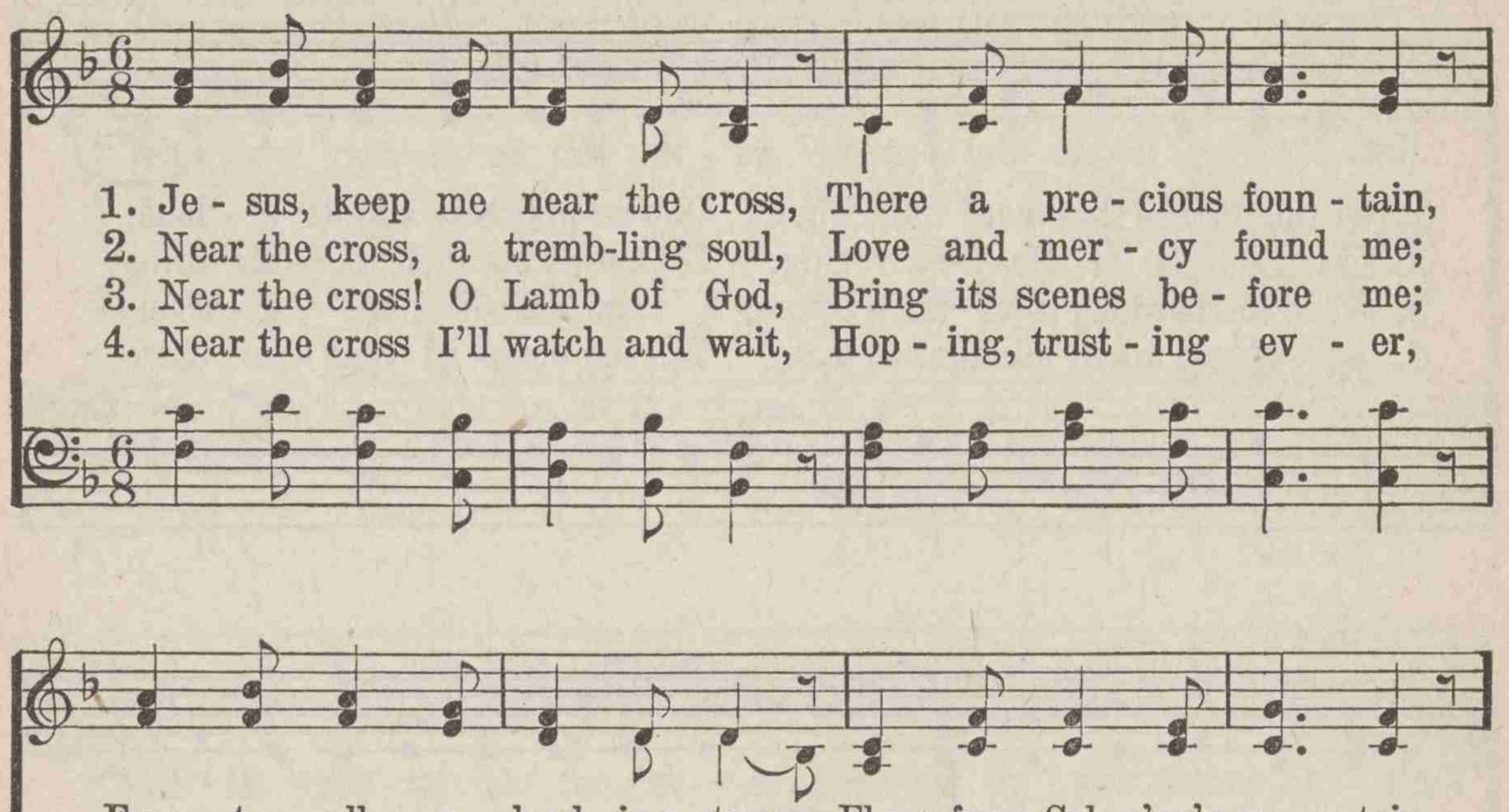
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



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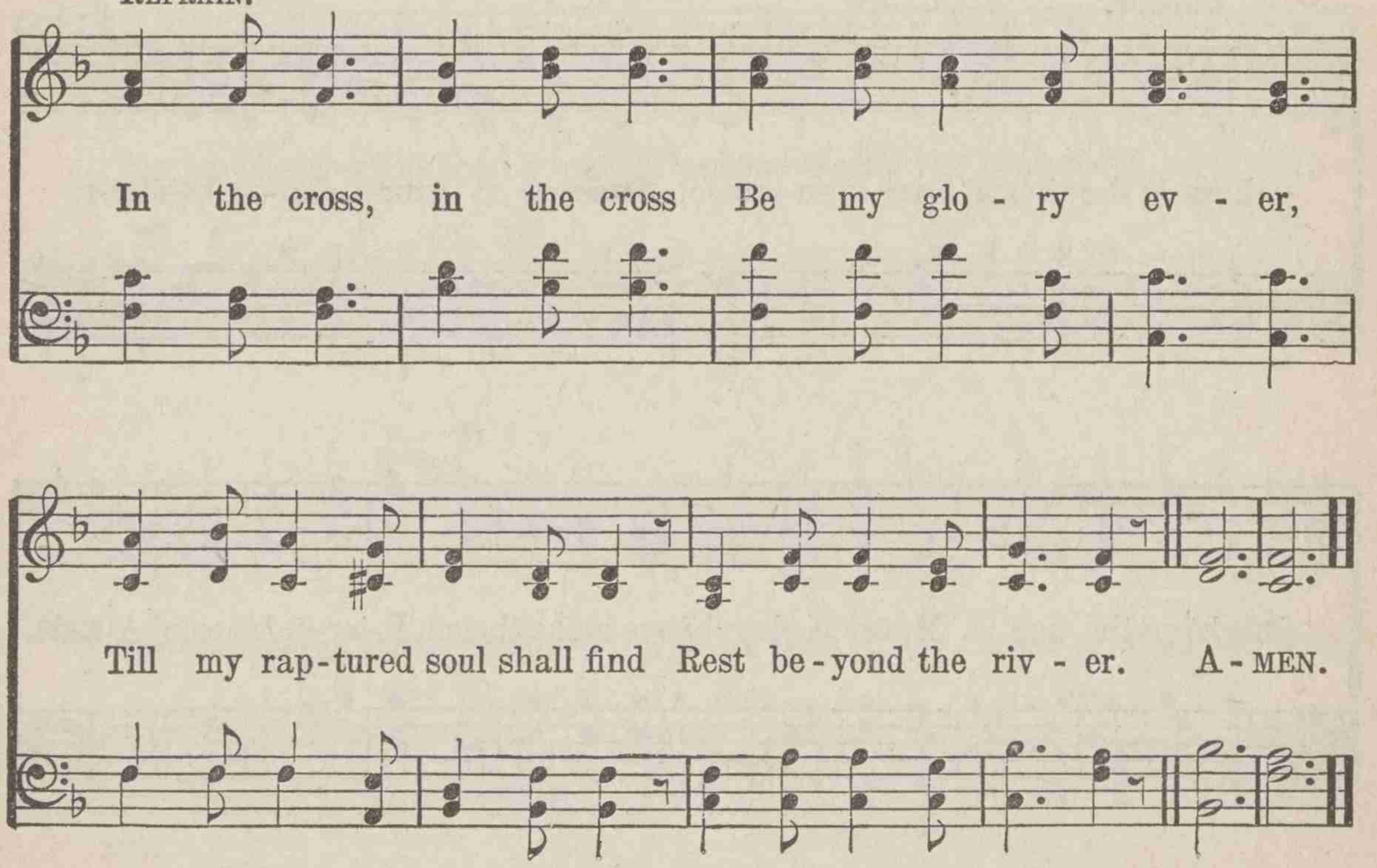

14 Love Is the Theme.

To my friend, L. E. Jones.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

A. C. F. **Albert C. Fisher.**

1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came,

Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

CHORUS.

Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;

Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.

15 Beautiful River.

Robert Lowry.

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Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.

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

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.

16 At Calvary.

Wm. R. Newell.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

D. B. Towner.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was mul-ti - plied to me;
There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry! A - MEN.

17 Jesus Will!

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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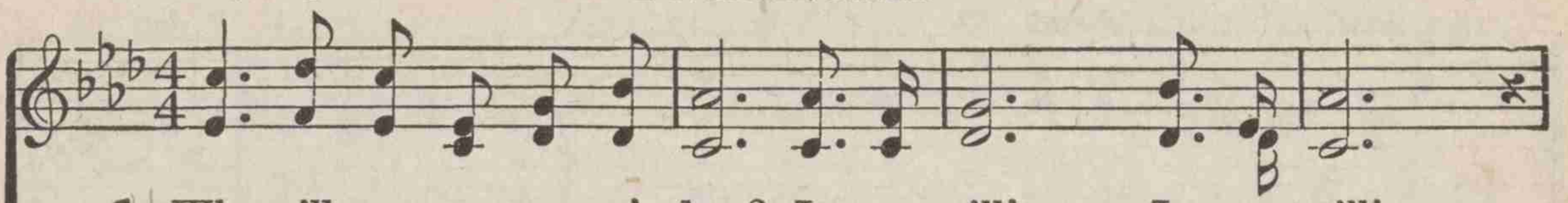
B. D. Ackley.



1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
4. Who will be my dearest Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with - in? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav - ior will;
sure - ly will;

He will each and ev-'ry need ful - fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will! A-MEN.

18 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin.

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W. S. Martin.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - MEN.
take care of you.

19 He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

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

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

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me: His

faith - ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A-MEN.

20 I Am Resolved.

Palmer Hartsough. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY FILLMORE BROS.
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1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.

CHORUS.

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;

Je-sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

21 No Night There.

John R. Clements.

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H. P. Danks.

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

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

CHORUS.

mf

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

f *dim.* *mf*

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

22 Throw Out the Life-Line.

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Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

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

some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the

CHORUS.

Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.

Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

23 Nothing Between.

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.

Arr. by F. A. Clark.

1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas-ure; Hab-its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta - tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man-y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a-

lu - sive dream: I have renounced all sin - ful pleas-ure, Je - sus is
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,— He is my
not in - ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib-u - la - tion, I am re-
gainst me convene; Watching with prayer and much self-de-ni - al, I'll tri-umph at

D. S.—*the least of His fa - vor, Keep the way*

FINE. CHORUS.

mine; let noth-ing be-tween.
all, let noth-ing be-tween. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior,
solved, let noth-ing be-tween.
last, with noth-ing be-tween.

clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

D. S.

So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-vent-ing A - MEN.

24 It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as- sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS.

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . with my soul,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well soul, . . . It is well, it is well with my soul. A - MEN.

25 I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
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Ira D. Sankey.

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

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

f CHORUS.

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

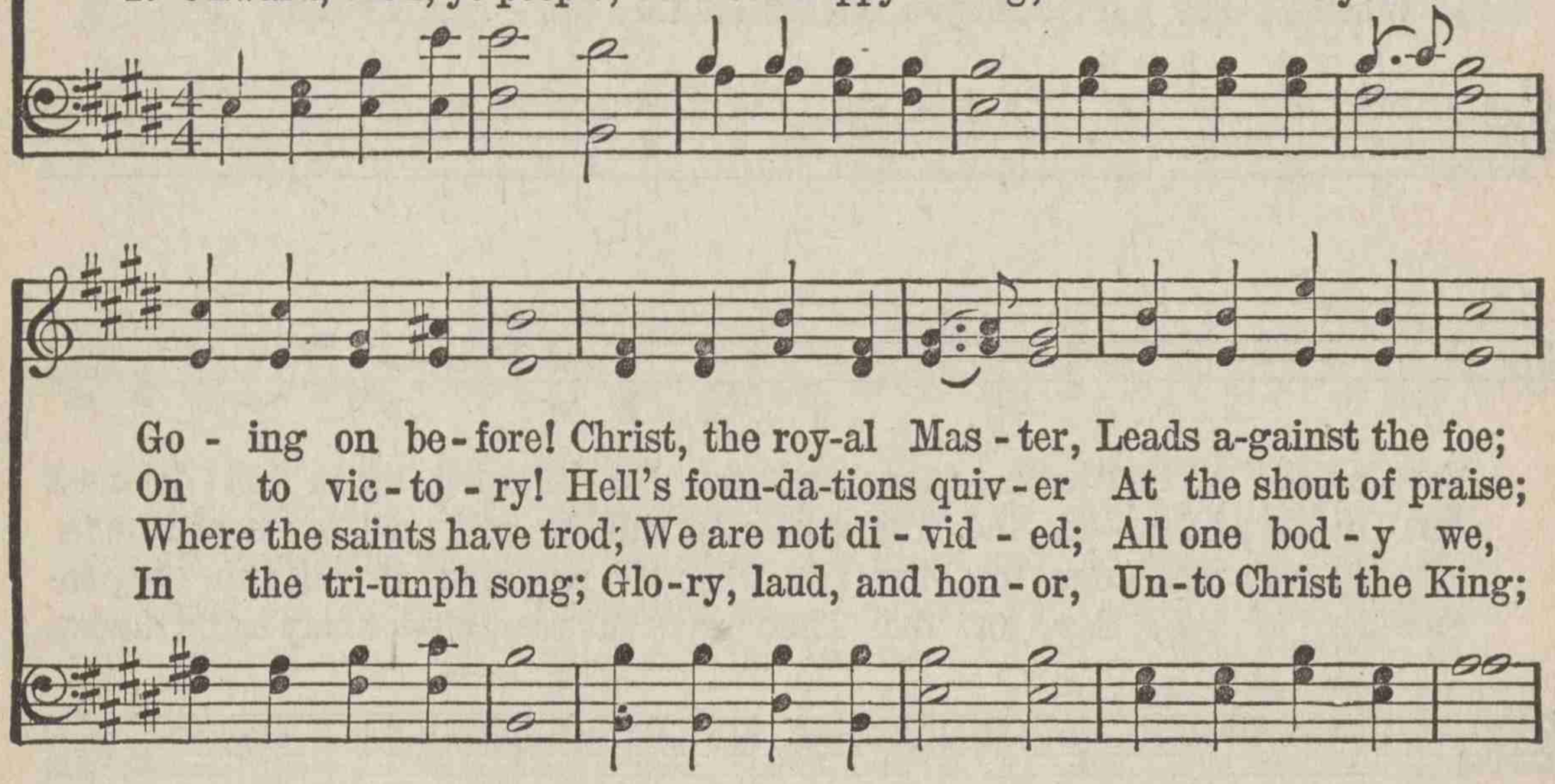
p pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

f *pp rall.*

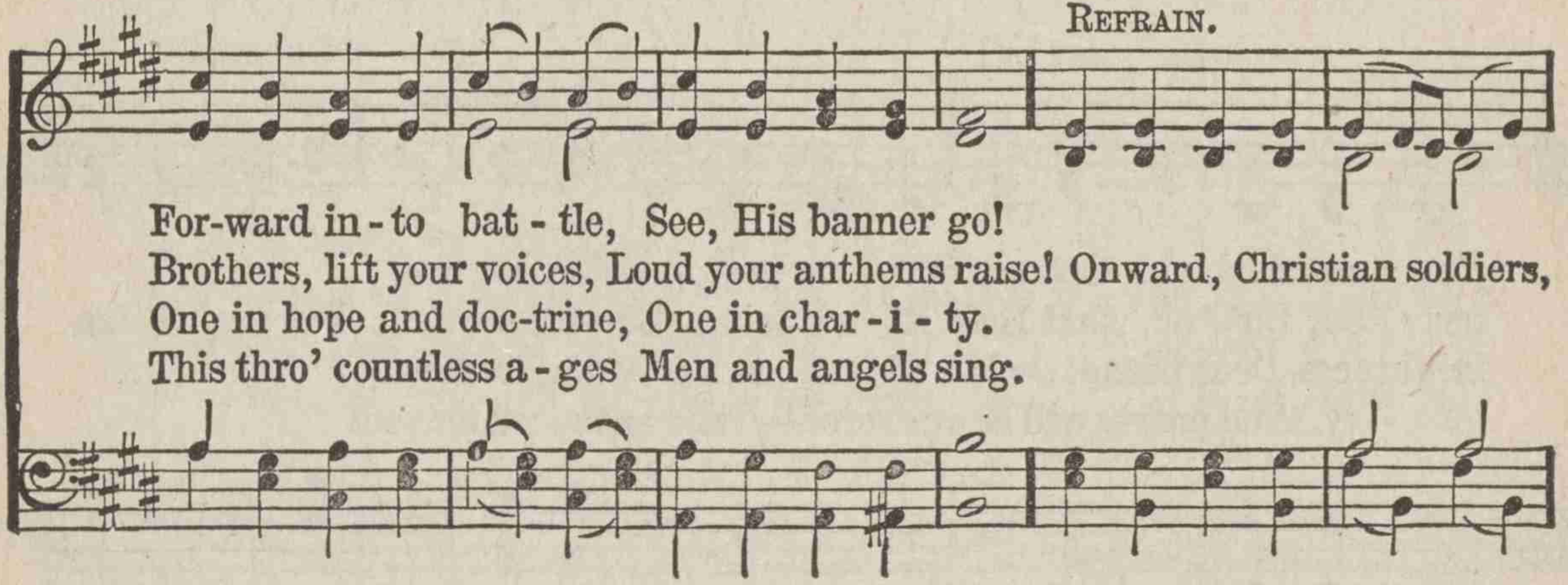
26 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

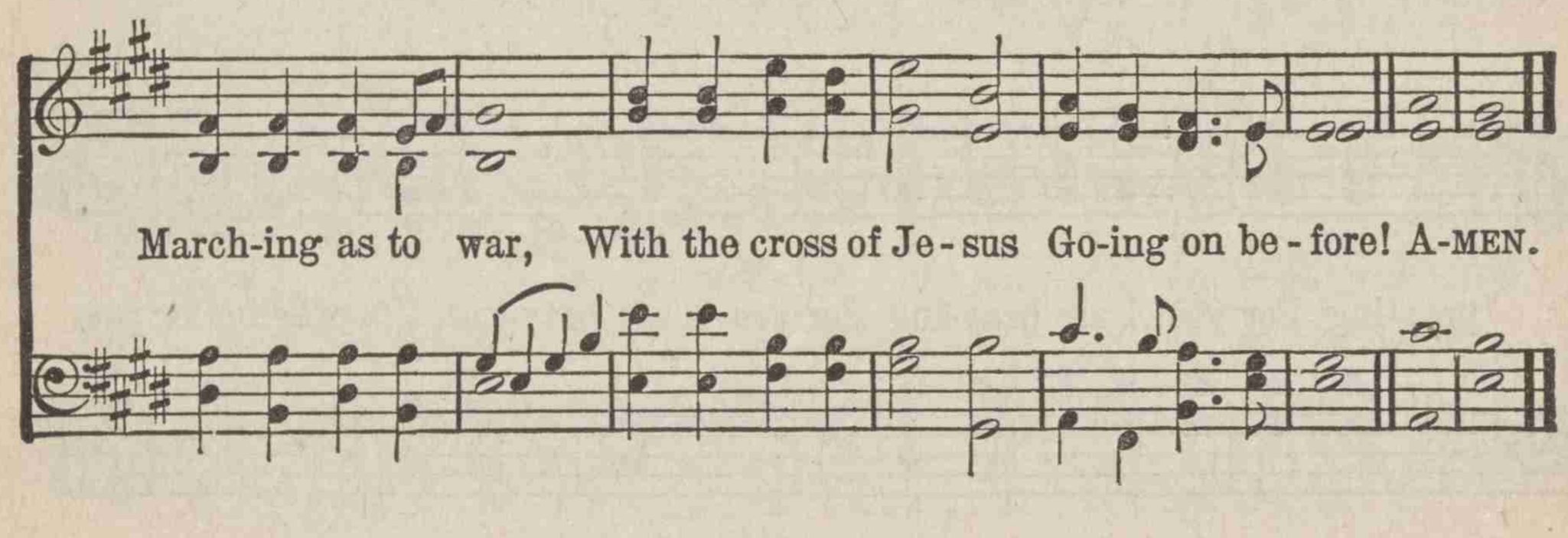


Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic-to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or, Un-to Christ the King;



REFRAIN.

For-ward in-to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

27 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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William H. Doane.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

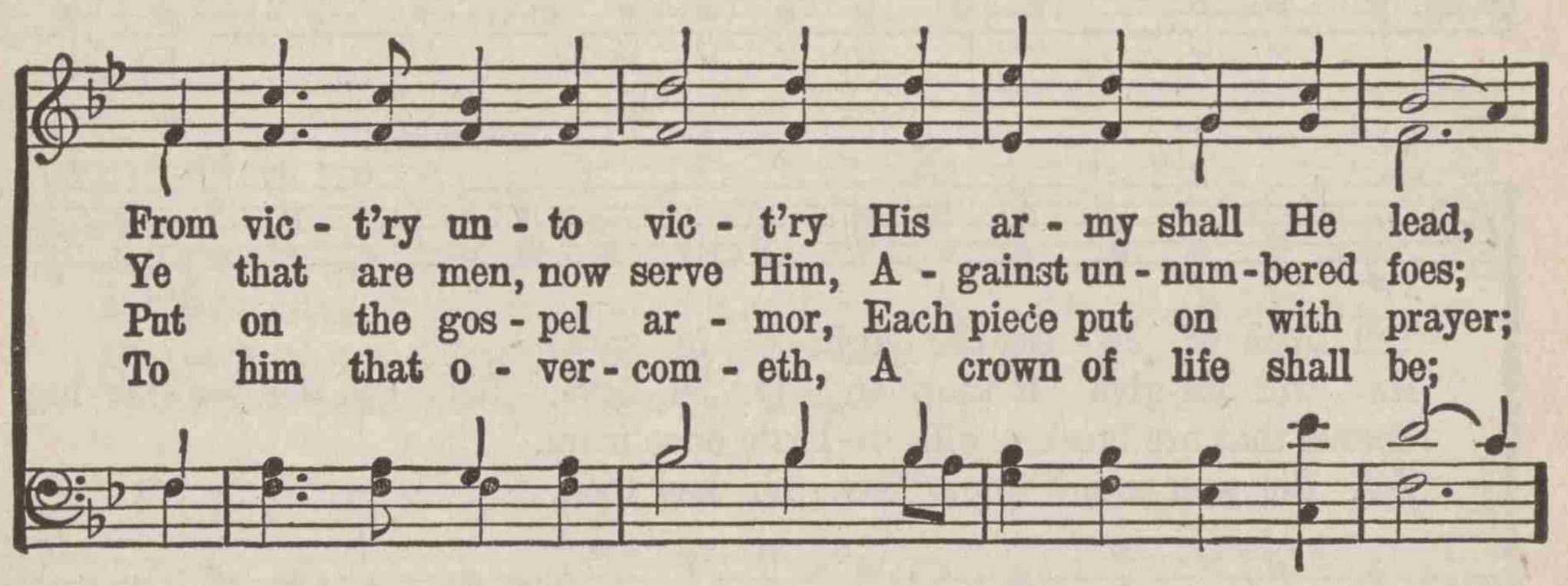
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

28 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

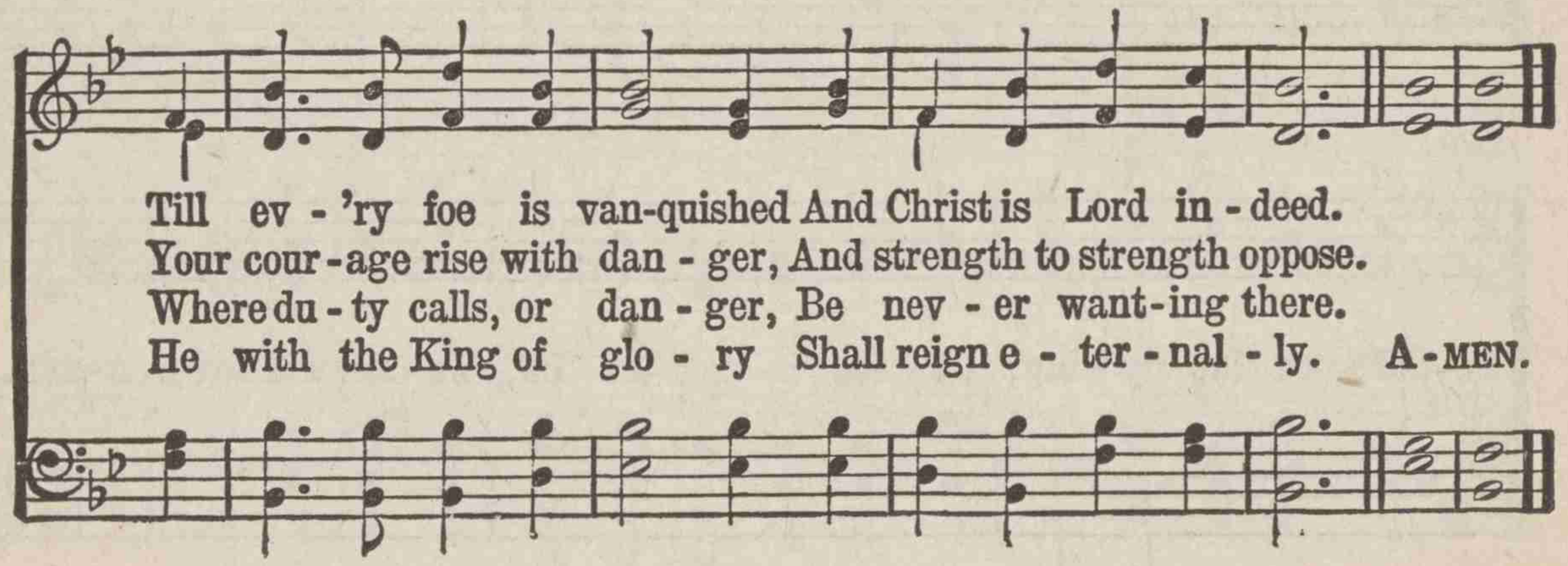
George Duffield, Jr. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* George J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

29 The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P. Rev. W. E. Penn.

30 The Unclouded Day.

J. K. A. Rev. J. K. Alwood.

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE.

where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.

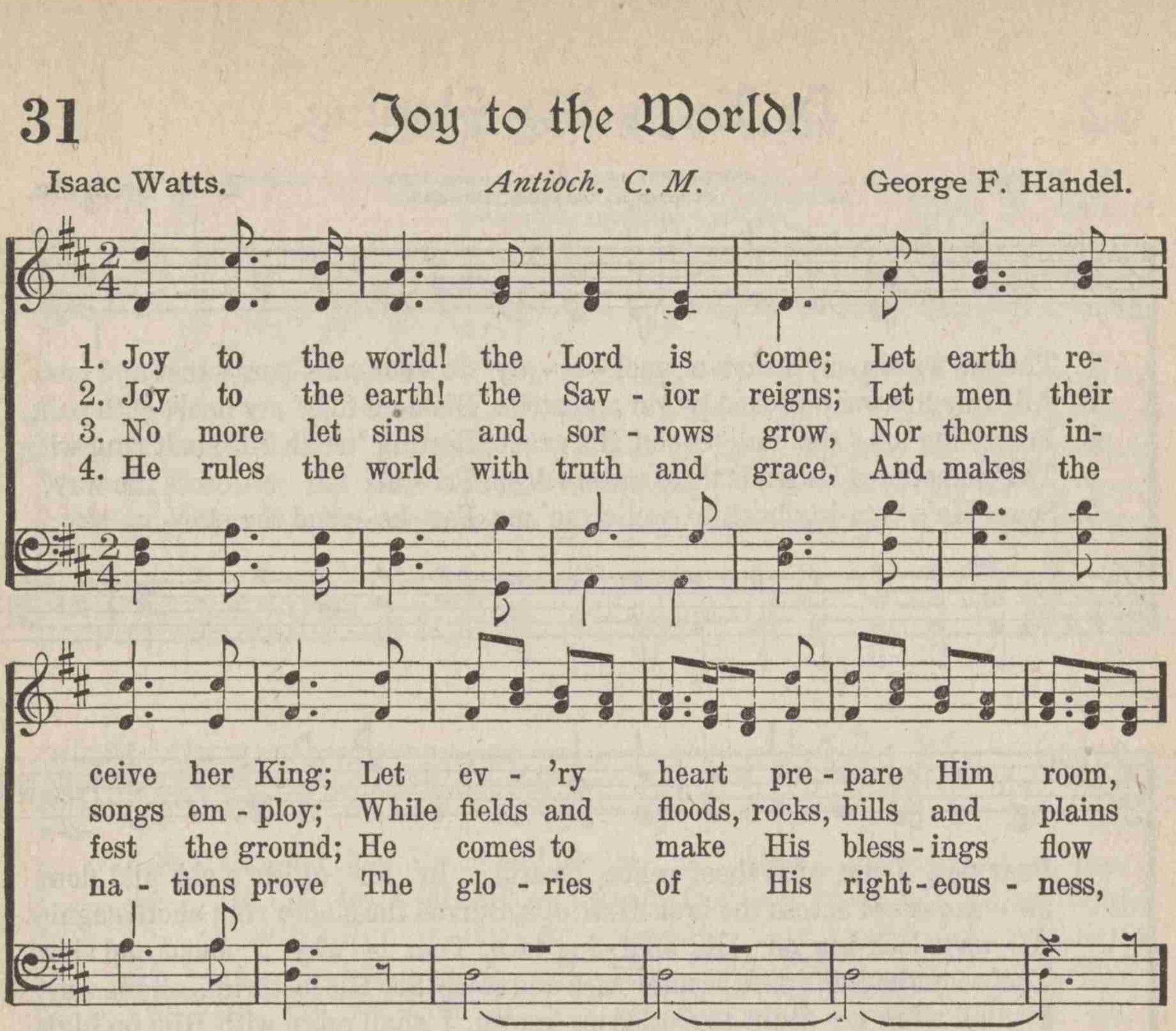
CHORUS. D. S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud-ed day;

31 Joy to the World!

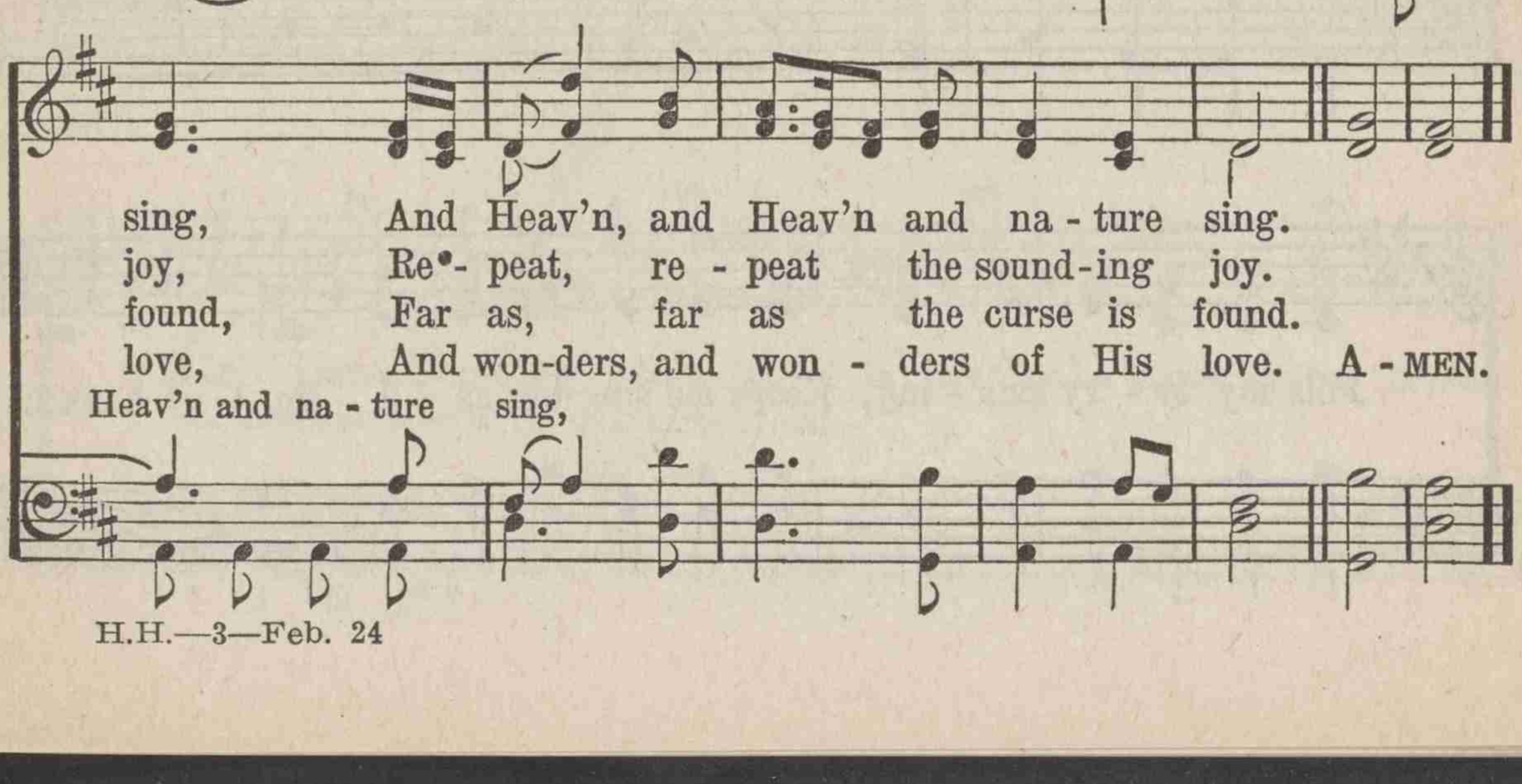
Isaac Watts. *Antioch. C. M.* George F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
And Heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And



sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love. A - MEN.
Heav'n and na - ture sing,

32 He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

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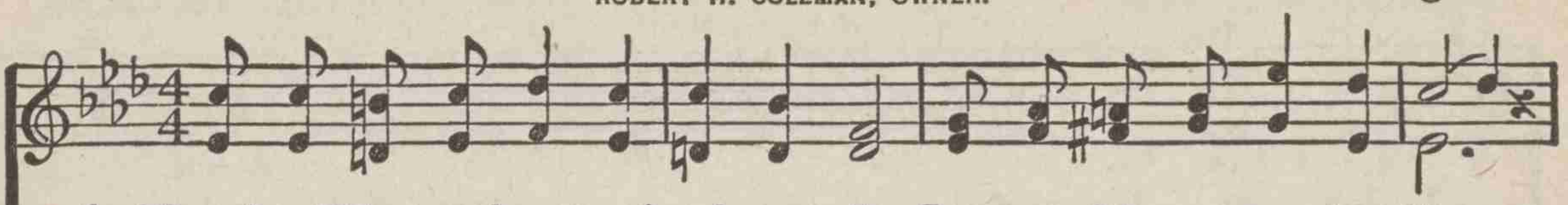
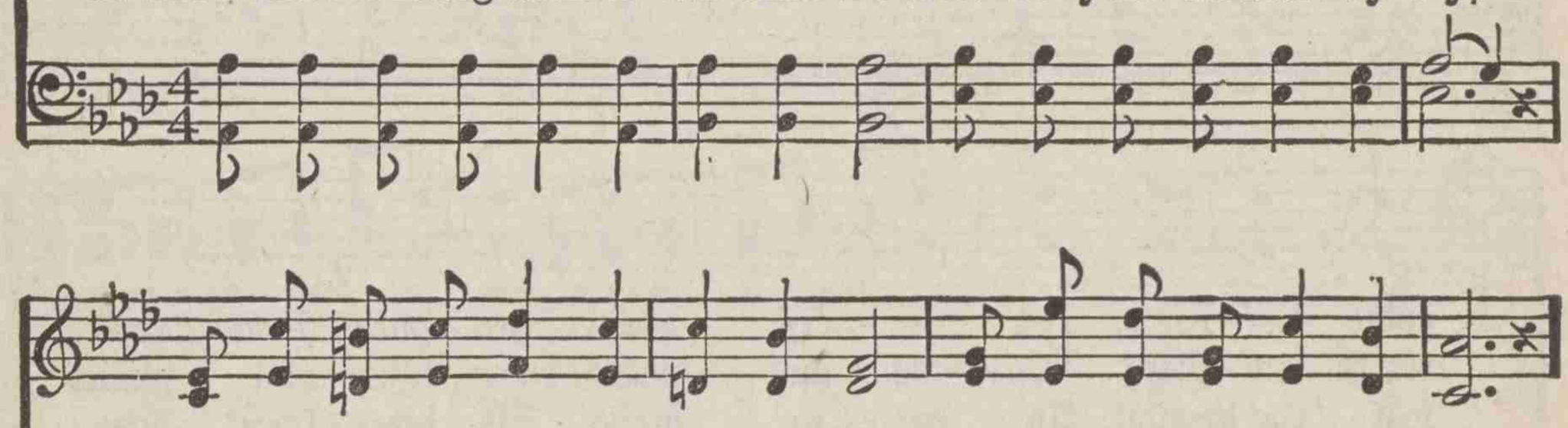
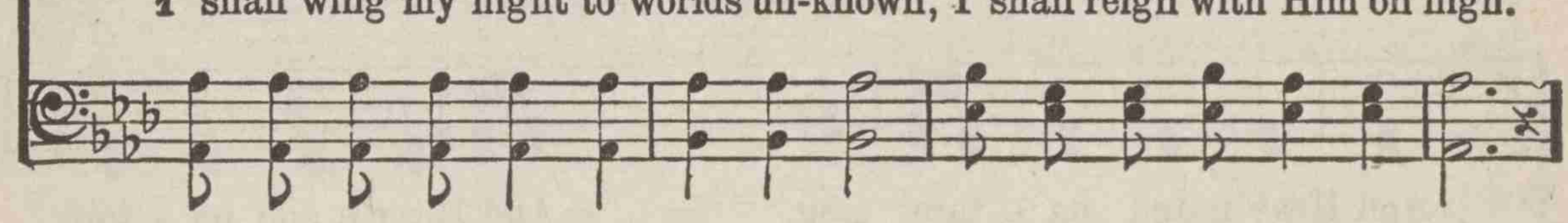
L. B. Bridgers.



1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing.
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.

33 My Savior's Love.

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der - ful

34 I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1813, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.

CHORUS.

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend;.. What I need I know that He will send;.... I have proved Him, good and true is He;... I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me....
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help - ful friend; What I need I know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

35 Walking with the Savior.

William M. Runyan. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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1. O the joy that here we may walk with Je - sus, Not a moment wand'ring
2. When temptations come we may well re - mem-ber Je - sus knew temp-ta-tion's
3. Some have crossed the river to be in glo - ry, Va-cant now the place they
4. On-ward will we go while the voice of Je - sus Speaks its comfort to the

from His side! O the grace and strength for the heart in knowing That the bless-ed
wil - der-ness: Walking now with Him there is sweet as-sur-ance, Tempted as we
used to fill; This our con - so-la - tion, the bless-ed Sav - ior Wills that we shall
lis-t'ning ear; On-ward with the Sav-ior for hill and val - ley Find us un - a-

CHORUS.

Sav - ior is the Guide!
are, still He can bless. Walking with the Sav-ior, walking with the Sav-ior,
meet on Zi - on's Hill.
fraid since He is near.

Hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion day by day; I am walk-ing with the Sav - ior

in the ho - ly high-way, Walk-ing with the Sav - ior day by day.

36 Smile.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Smile when your heart is all troub - led, Smile when you're wea-ry and blue;
2. Smile when the tem - pest is rag - ing, Smile in your bat - tle with sin;
3. Smile when your bur-dens are heav - y, Smile when you're longing for rest;
4. Smile and give oth - ers your sun-shine, Smile as you meet with the throng,

Smile, for the Sav - ior is guid - ing, Smile, for the Sav - ior is true.
Smile and your cour-age will strengthen, Smil - ing will help you to win.
Nev - er give up in the con - flict, Smil - ing is al - ways the best.
Smile and the world will smile with you, Greet you with gladness and song.

CHORUS. Arr.

Smile, smile, smile, and the world will grow bright - er, Sor-row and sigh-ing you may be - guile; Smile, smile, burdens of life will grow light - er, If you trust Je - sus and smile, smile, smile.....

37 The Place of Peace and Rest.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

Slowly.

1. There's a place of qui - et rest-ing, Where my soul is sat - is - fied,
2. It is there I hear Him speaking To my heart with words so fair;
3. O how pre-cious He is to me, And each day I find Him so;
4. If your heart is tossed and troub-led, And you have no rest and peace,

And where oft my troub - led spir - it Nes - tles close to Je - sus' side.
And I find that He is will - ing All my grief and joys to share.
To that place of sweet com-mun-ion How I love with Him to go.
En - ter in, with Him who loves you, To that place where troubles cease.

CHORUS.

'Tis the on - ly place of peace and rest, (peace and rest,) And the

on - ly place where souls are blest; (souls are blest;) It is learn-ing His sweet will

With a spir - it calm and still, 'Tis the on - ly place of peace and rest.

38 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love!
3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine;
4. High Heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai-ly hear,

Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine.
Till in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

REFRAIN.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way;
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day:
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way. A-MEN.

39 Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

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B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. Do you wear - y grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your bur - den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav-y load?
2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your bur - den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,
3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your bur - den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thro' the dark - est night,
4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your bur - den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear - est Friend,

CHORUS.

Car-ry your burden with a smile. Car-ry your burden with a smile, For yes, with a smile,
sigh-ing was never worth the while; But 'twill help the faint and not worth the while;
weary o'er some long and rugged mile, If you'll carry your burden with a smile. with a smile.

40 Only a Sinner.

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James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-stowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to

I have be-lieved; Boasting ex-clud - ed, pride I a-base; I'm on - ly a
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I now am a
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But now I'm a
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on - ly a

CHORUS.

sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to

God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! A - MEN.

41 My Latest Sun is Sinking Fast.

J. Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;

My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

f CHORUS.

O come, an-gel band, come and a-round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a- way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - MEN.

42 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W H. Doane.

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

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

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!
earth and joy of Heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre-cious name, O how
sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. A - MEN.
sweet, how sweet!

43 Stepping in the Light.

L. H. Edmunds.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

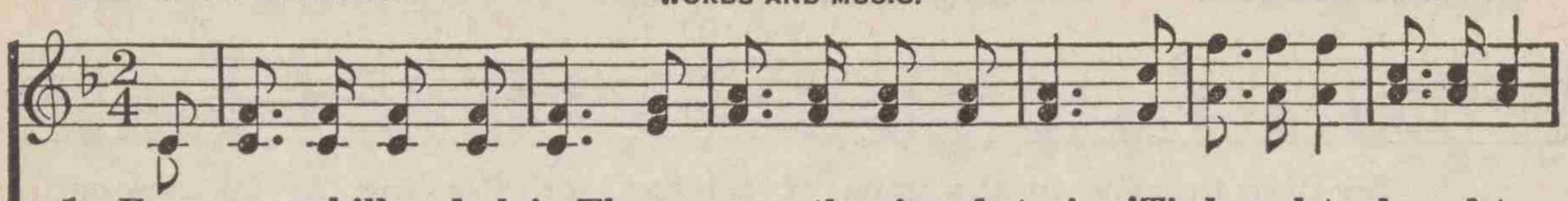
beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light. A-MEN.

44 Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.



1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

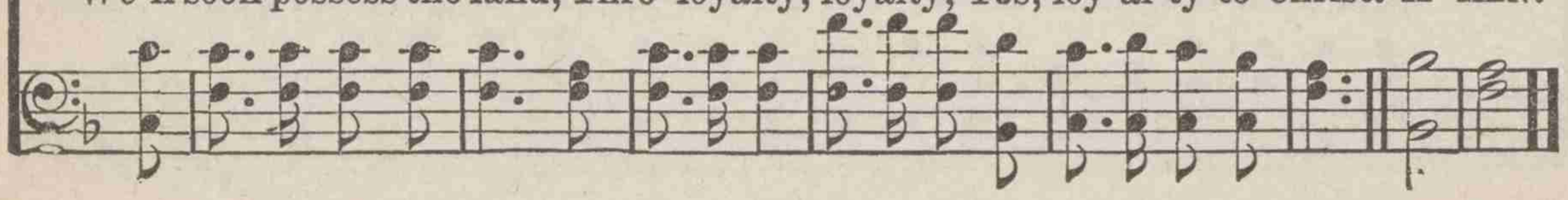
loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic to-ry! On to

vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.



45 Send the Light.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wear - y in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light! . . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . . . from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

1

2

shore! . . . . . shine . . . for - ev - er - more. . . . . A-MEN.
from shore to shore! Let it shine for - ev - er-more.

46 The Nail-Scarred Hand.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Are you wea - ry and worn from its toil and strife?
2. Are you walk-ing a - lone thro' the shad - ows dim? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Christ will com - fort your heart, put your trust in Him,
3. Would you fol - low the will of the ris - en Lord? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless - ed word?
4. Is your soul bur-dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart o - pen wide, let the Sav - ior in,

CHORUS.

Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the end, He's your dear - est Friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

47 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock.

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Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. I was lost in sin, but Je - sus res-cued me, He's a won-der - ful
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der - ful
3. He is al - ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der · ful
4. Dear-er grows the love of Je - sus day by day, He's a won-der - ful

Sav-ior to me;
Sav-ior to me;
Sav-ior to me; (So wonderful!)
Sav-ior to me;

I was bound by fear, but Je - sus set me free,
Ev - 'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find,
He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev - 'ry tear,
Sweet-er is His grace while pressing on my way,

CHORUS.

He's a won-der - ful Sav-ior to me. (So won-der-ful!) For He's a won-der-ful
Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior to me;
won-der-ful! won-der-ful!
I was lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in: He's a wonderful Sav-ior to me.

48 Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Poole.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up-

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

CHORUS.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to

com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - MEN.

49 He Included Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Hamp Sewell.

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.

CHORUS.

Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.

50 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones.

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

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

CHORUS.

won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. A - MEN.

51 Pentecostal Power.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS.

Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the Pen - te-cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of
bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the
Pen - te-cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo-ri - fied!

52 The Long, Long Road With Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HARRY DIXON LOES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL, OWNER.
COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. In the path of sin I could not stay, Now my heart is hap - py
2. On my path there shines a ra-diant Light, And the bells of joy ring
3. When my heart is faint, He makes me strong, And He bears my bur - den
4. I shall reach that hap - py gold - en shore, There to dwell in joy for-

ev - 'ry day; I am walk - ing in the nar - row way, On the
day and night; I am walk - ing in the sun - shine bright, On the
all day long; I am sing - ing now a glad new song, On the
ev - er - more; If I fol - low Him who goes be - fore, On the

CHORUS.

long, long road with Je - sus. On the long, long road with Je - sus, On the
long, long road with Je-sus; Thro' the days of weal or woe, I am sing-ing
as I go On the long, long road, On the long, long road with Him.

53 Jesus is Praying For Me.

T. O. Chisholm.

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Henry P. Morton.

With expression.

1. Dark though the clouds in the skies o'er-head, Though all the
2. Some-times it seems that I fight a-lone, Pressed be-yond
3. Faith-ful High Priest thus to in-ter-cede, Ev-er He
4. Why should I faint in the heav'n-ly race? Why should I

glad-ness and light be fled, Yet in this tho't I am com-fort-ed,
meas-ure, my strength all gone; Then I grow strong, for be-fore the throne
lives for His own to plead; Breathing my name, knowing all my need,
ev-er to fear give place, When in the light of the Fa-ther's face

CHORUS.

rit.

Je-sus is pray-ing for me! Pray-ing for me,
pray-ing for me, Lift-ing His hands pierced on Cal-va-ry; There at the
Fa-ther's right hand on high Je-sus is pray-ing for me.....

rit.

54 Cancelled!

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the
2. My ac-count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has tuned my heart to praise, I'm grate-ful for
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark-ness ob-

down-ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He
heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He
gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com - ing days, For He
scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

CHORUS.

can-celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed,
I owed,
Je - sus lift - ed the might-y load; . . . . Grace di - vine touched my
might - y load;
soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed. A-MEN.

rit.

55 He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my King, His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa - tient - ly wait- ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav- ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in His won-der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav - en be - low so pre-cious to me;

My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A - MEN.

56 The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Henry P. Morton.

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine, on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

57 Jesus Answers Prayer.

Richard Hainsworth. COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER. Haldor Lillenas

1. Plead the pre-cious prom - is - es of Je - sus, Cast up - on Him
2. When the storm and stress of life sur - round you, And the load seems
3. When per-plex - ing prob-lems you are fac - ing, And the path seems
4. Mat - ters not what sor-rows may en - fold you, There is One who

all your anx - ious care, Call up - on Him and He will de - liv - er, For
more than you can bear, Go to Him for aid and He will help you, For
rug - ged ev - 'ry-where, Look to Je - sus, He will safe - ly guide you, For
can your heart-ache share; Go to Him what-ev - er may be - fall you, For

Chorus.

Je - sus an-swers prayer. . . Je - sus answers prayer, Je - sus answers prayer,
an-swers prayer.

Cast on Him your bur - den, roll on Him your care; Plead His word of love

and His prom - ise prove, For Je - sus an - swers prayer. . . .
an - swers prayer.

58 Jesus is the Friend You Need.

I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would prepare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-
Je - - sus is the Friend you need, Such a

deed; He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will
Friend is He in-deed;

ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need. A-MEN.

59 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.

Adapted by E. O. S. E. O. Sellers.

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
2. For - ev - er, oh, Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him Whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav-ior and Morn-ing Star,

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

CHORUS.—Ps. 119: 11.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart,..... That I might not sin a - gainst Thee,..... That I might not sin, That I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

60 My Anchor Holds Me.

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey.

QUARTETTE, OR MEN IN UNISON.

1. In the Rock of a - ges I am there se - cure;
2. He will nev - er leave me, Al - ways is the same;
3. When the dark clouds gath - er, Then I feel Him near;
4. Je - sus is my ref - uge, Liv - ing Rock di - vine;

rit.

And tho' fierce the storm may rage, He, my ref - uge, will en - dure.
He will nev - er fail my soul, Ev - er - last - ing is His name.
For in Him my an - chor holds, I will nev - er, nev - er fear.
And my faith in Him a - bove Is my an - chor's liv - ing line.

FULL CHORUS. *A tempo.*

My an - chor holds me, My an - chor holds me,
It firm - ly holds, It firm - ly holds,

Tho' the storms of sin com-bine; My an - chor holds me,
com - bine; It firm - ly holds,

ritard.

It firm - ly holds me, For I'm anchored in the Rock di - vine.(di - vine.)

61 Calling for Workers.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. Work-ers are need-ed, the har-vests are white; Ripe grain is fall-ing, and soon comes the night; Je-sus is wait-ing, what will you do? Je-sus is
2. Je - sus is call-ing for work-ers to - day, Ripe grain is fall-ing; O has - ten a - way! Je-sus is wait-ing, what will you do? Je - sus is
3. Je - sus is call-ing for those who are strong: Answer Him glad-ly: go forth with a song! Je-sus will lead you, show you the way, Je - sus is
4. Je - sus is call-ing; it soon will be done, La - bor of har-vest, the vic - to - ry won; Soon will be gath-ered, har-vest-ers true, Je - sus is

CHORUS.

call-ing, is call-ing for you! Work-ers for Je - sus, Work-ers for right, Har-vest is wait - ing, fields now are white; Ripe grain is fall - ing; then what will you do while the Sav - ior is call - ing for you!.....
call - ing, yes, call - ing for you!

62 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

CHORUS.

lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

63 The Shepherd of Love.

A. S. R.

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Albert Simpson Reitz.

DUET.

1. The Shep-herd of Love is seek-ing the lost In paths that are
2. The Shep-herd of Love knows His sheep by name, And ten-der-ly
3. The Shep-herd of Love our ran-som hath paid, And of-fers sal-
4. The Shep-herd of Love now seek-eth His sheep, He seek-eth what-

rough and steep; He's call-ing the lambs that have gone a-stray,
leads the way; O wea-ry one, come to the Shepherd's fold,
va-tion free; He's pa-tient-ly wait-ing for thee to come,
e'er the cost; Be-hold, He is call-ing the wan-d'rer home,

rit.

CHORUS.

He's call-ing, call-ing His sheep.
He's call-ing, call-ing to-day.
He's call-ing, call-ing for thee.
He's call-ing, call-ing the lost.

Out of your dark-ness of
Call - ing,

sin and shame, In-to His love, for-ev-er the same; Come to Him
call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing,

ad lib.

now, be-lieve on His name, O an-swer the call to-day.

64 I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.
FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER.

W. H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

clo-ser drawn to Thee.

REFRAIN.

will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side. A-MEN.

65 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Hope Publishing Co., Owner.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

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

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

66 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. G. SMYTH.
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H. G. Smyth.

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro'
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you burdened for those that are
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai - ly tell - ing for
4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not free from known

you? . . . Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you
lost? . . . Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing, The
Him? . . Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To
sin; . . . We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin - drance To

CHORUS.

read - y His ser-vice to do?
Sav - ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,
those who are dy - ing in sin?
those we are try - ing to win.

Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing, I pray; My life pos - sess-ing,

My serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day. A - MEN.

67 I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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

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

CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus!

I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone. A - MEN.

68 Wonderful Peace of My Savior.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY I. E. REYNOLDS. I. E. Reynolds.

SOLO—DUET.

1. Like ra - di - ant sun-shine that comes aft-er rain, Like beau - ti - ful
2. So soft and re-fresh-ing, as sweet as the dew, A prom - ise that
3. It bright-ens earth's dark-ness and ban-ish - es care, And helps you to
4. A guard - ian in dan-ger where e - vil is rife, A might - y de-

rest aft - er sor-row and pain, Like hope that is kindled re-turn-ing a - gain,
can - not be bro-ken to you; A light that will shine all the long jour-ney thro',
car - ry the burdens you bear; A ref - uge in troub-le, your sor-rows to share,
fend-er in conflict and strife, A beau - ti - ful guide to that heav-en - ly life,

CHORUS.

Is the won - der-ful peace of my Sav - ior. Won - der-ful peace,

beau - ti - ful peace, Won - der-ful peace of my Sav - ior; There's noth-ing on

earth can such gladness im - part As this won-der-ful peace of my Sav - ior.

69 Does Jesus Care?

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY HALL-MACK CO.

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - by" To the dear - est on

mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress,
dread and fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night shades,
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief There is no re - lief,
earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks,

And the way grows wear - y and long?
Does He care e - nough to be near? O yes, He cares, I
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

CHORUS.

know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . . When the days are

ad lib.

wear - y, The long night drear-y, I know my Sav - ior cares. (He cares.)

rit.

70 The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. BENNARD.
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Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

71 I Cannot Get Beyond His Love.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Wher-e'er I go the Sav-ior will go with me, It mat-ters not how
2. In sor-row's hour His ten-der love a-bid-eth, For ev-'ry woe He
3. Oh, peer-less love, be-yond all un-der-stand-ing! And ev-'ry soul this
4. No pow'rs, no depths, no tow-'ring heights a-bove me, Nor life, nor death, nor

dark and rough my way, With ten-der love He cir-cles all my jour-ney, I
hath a sooth-ing balm; 'Mid ev-'ry storm-y tem-pest, wild-ly beat-ing, He
last-ing love may choose! Far-reach-ing love, so meas-ure-less, so bound-less, How
tri-als an-y-where, Can sep-a-rate me from the love of Je-sus, Or

CHORUS.

can-not get be-yond His lov-ing sway.
whis-pers peace, and there is in-stant calm. I can-not get be-yond the cir-cle
strange that hearts can e'er such love re-fuse!
keep me from His watch-ful, ten-der care.

of His love, I can-not get be-yond the cir-cle of His love; His pres-ence goes be-

fore me, And His love-light shin-eth o'er me, So I can-not get be-yond His love.

72 I Love My Redeemer, Don't You?

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.

James Rowe. William W. Bentley.

With expression.

1. There is One who came down from His Fa-ther a - bove, That the lost He might seek and save; In the low-land He sought us and of-fered His love, Then His
2. He has brightened the world with His wonderful light, And is caus-ing the blind to see; He is help-ing our souls to be true in the fight, And our
3. He is a - ble to keep all who rest in His grace, And is guid-ing us on our way; He is mak-ing the world a more beau-ti - ful place For His
4. He is building bright homes in the cit - y a - bove, On the shores of the crys - tal sea; Where the faithful shall rest in His glo - ri - ous love, And re-

CHORUS.

life on the cross He gave.
friend to the end will be. I love this Re-deem-er, don't you?.....
children from day to day.
joice thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
don't you?

This Sav - ior so lov - ing and true;(so true;) Be-cause He has died, my trans-

rit.

gres-sions to hide, I love this Re - deem - er, don't you?(don't you?)

73 His Hand is Open to Me.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. When my soul was lost in the blight of sin, God's hand was
2. When I stand a - lone in my soul's deep need, God's hand is
3. When I need a friend in the time of grief, God's hand is
4. When I reach the end of the last long mile, God's hand will

o - pen to me; When I cried to Him, Je - sus took me in,
o - pen to me; He will hear my cry when to Him I plead,
o - pen to me; When my soul cries out for a sweet re - lief,
o - pen to me; He will take me in with a lov - ing smile,

CHORUS.

For His hand was o - pen to me.
For His hand is o - pen to me.
His hand is o - pen to me.
For His hand is o - pen to me.

His hand is o - pen to

me, His hand is o - pen to me; He will lead me

home To the great White Throne, For His hand is o - pen to me.

74 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

H. G. T.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Tho' all things this world holds as pre - cious Are ta - ken from me here be - low,
2. Should some earth-ly care come op - press - ing, Some cloud thro' which I can - not see,
3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their lips can I hear;
4. O soul, in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some friend that is true,

I've one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,
I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,
And yet there is One far more pre - cious,
There's One who is stead-fast, un - fail - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is real, this I know.
He is as real as can be.
Je - sus is real, and is near.
Je - sus is real; He seeks you.

Je - sus is real and pre-cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; (to me;) All that the world holds as treas-ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. (to me.)

rit.

75 His Mighty Hand.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY A. S. REITZ. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY A. W. MCKEE.
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Geo. Walker Whitcomb. Albert Simpson Reitz.

1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in, And I walk with Je - sus
2. Man - y passed me by, Heed-ing not my cry, But the Sav - ior heard and
3. There's a prom-ise sure, And it shall en - dure, "Lo, I will be with thee
4. There is sweet-er peace, There is per - fect peace, And my Fa-ther's word is

day by day; O His hand so strong Holds me all day long, And with
res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He
all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
won-drous dear; There is might - y pow'r For each try - ing hour, There is

CHORUS.

Him I will not go a - stray.
touched my eyes and now I see. He will hold me with His mighty hand!
know He helps me watch and pray.
love that "cast-eth out all fear."

He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta - tion He will

help me stand! For He will hold me with His might - y hand.

76 The Harbor of Love.

James W. Black. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. I have an-chored my soul in the har - bor of love, Where the waves of de-
2. It was night when I en-tered the har - bor of rest, There was ter - ror and
3. There is on - ly one way to that har - bor of rest, 'Tis thro' Je - sus, the
4. Will you give to this Pi - lot command of your life, O - ver all bid Him

spair can-not roll; In the calm,'neath the shel-ter of Je - sus a - bove, I'm
dark-ness a - round; I was drift-ing to dan-ger, my heart was distressed, But
Pi - lot and Guide; For He knows ev-'ry dan-ger, and sure-ly 'tis best That
take full con-trol? In the har-bor of rest there's an end of all strife, There

rit.

CHORUS.

rest - ing be-neath His con - trol. (His con-trol.)
peace in the har - bor I found. (peace I found.) I am safe from the storm,
He should be close to my side. (to my side.)
seas of un - rest cease to roll. (cease to roll.)

and I have no fear, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus a - bove; For the

rit. *tempo.*

sound of His voice, "All is well," I hear, I am safe in the har-bor of love.

77 I Do Believe the Bible.

F. A. B.

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F. A. Blackmer.

1. I do be-lieve the Bi-ble; the bless - ed Word of God, And close un - to its
2. It was my parents' counsel, to them its truths were grand, And mem'ry oft a
3. I once was lost, and dy-ing in dark-ness and de-spair, And o'er my lost con-
4. Bold in - fi - dels may cav-il, and scorn the bless-ed Book, And with their groundless

prom - is - es I cleave; It points me to the pathway the saints and martyrs trod,
picture sweet doth weave Of that "old-fashioned Bi-ble that lay up-on the stand,"
di - tion long I grieved, Un - til I searched the Bi-ble and learned of Je - sus there,
doc-trines may de-ceive; Still all the while the Bi-ble brings peace to those who look

REFRAIN.

My Fa - ther is its author,—And I be-lieve.
In life, in death, it cheered them,—And I be-lieve. Yes, I be-lieve the bless-ed
Who sweetly blest and saved me,—When I be-lieved.
With faith up - on its pa-ges,—And I be-lieve.

Word of God, It marks the path His people all have trod; The story, from cre-a-tion,

All thro' to "Rev-e - la-tion," Bears proof of in - spi-ra-tion,—And I be-lieve.

78 He's the One.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO.

J. B. M. J. B. Mackay.

1. Is there an - y one can help us, one who understands our hearts, When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa-thiz - es with us,
2. Is there an - y one can help us, when the load is hard to bear, And we faint and fall be-neath it in a - larm; Who in ten-der-ness will lift us,
3. Is there an - y one can help us, who can give a sin-ner peace, When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of par-don
4. Is there an - y one can help us, when the end is draw-ing near, Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be-fore us,

who in wondrous love imparts Just the ver - y, ver - y blessing that we need?
and the heav - y bur-den share, And sup-port us with an ev - er - last-ing arm?
that af-fords a sweet re-lease, And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?
and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir-its safe-ly o'er the tide?

CHORUS.

Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One; When af-
Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
flictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

79 To Whom Shall We Go?

Rev. T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Henry P. Morton.

1. To whom shall we go with our bur - dens of sin, For mer - cy and par - don, for grace to make clean, For love that will pit - y and
2. To whom shall we go with our wear - i - some care, When baf-fled and beat - en, al - most we de - spair, When long-ing for some - one our
3. To whom shall we go when our ros - es are dead, When shadows brood o - ver the path we may tread, When treas-ures are tak - en, when
4. To whom shall we go when our hearts have grown cold, When, lured by the tempt-er we've strayed from the fold? Whose love will re - ceive us a-

gath - er us in, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?
troub - les to share, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?
com - forts have fled, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?
gain as of old? To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?

CHORUS.

There is but One, none oth - er; One who is more than broth-er; Friend true and ten - der, Al-might-y De-fend - er, There's no one can save but Je - sus.

rit.

80 Christ Returneth.

H. L. Turner.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heav-en de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

rit.

turn-eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

81 He Whispers His Love to Me.

V. McC.

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Vivian McCown.

1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a-long the way Je-sus walks by my side all the live-long day, And He knows when the shad-ows be-
2. When He scat-ters the gifts from His bound-less store, And His show-ers of bless-ing a-round me pour, Lest I hum-ble and grate-ful for-
3. When my heart is so tempt-ed and sore-ly tried, It is then that I know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the
4. Oh, His voice is so won-drous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu-sic on earth has such mel-o-dy; There's no joy that can come to the

gin to low'r, And He whis-pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
get to be, Je-sus whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
vic-to-ry As He whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
hu-man heart Like the joy that His love ev-er doth im-part.

CHORUS.

He whis-pers His love to me, He whis-pers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a-way, He whis-pers His love to me.

82 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

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Robert Lowry.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God. A - MEN.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

83 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

84 Win Them For Him!

Elsie Duncan Yale.

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J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Just to tell the Savior's sto - ry, Just to wit-ness for His glo - ry, There are man-y
Speak a word to friend or neighbor, Joy-ous for the Mas-ter la - bor, Tell - ing of His

2. Just a word, the King con-fess-ing, Just to point the path to bless-ing, Some have nev-er,
There is work that wait your doing, Eager haste, your strength renewing, Serv - ice for the

3. Just to live a life so low - ly, Wit-ness for the King so ho - ly, Let your light so
Just a word, His voice o-bey - ing, Just a word to help the stray-ing, Tell them of a

wait - ing in their doubt and blindness, Win them for Him!
joy di - vine, His love and kindness, (*Omit*.....) Win them for Him!
nev - er heard the call so ten - der, Win them for Him!
Mas - ter you can dai - ly ren - der, (*Omit*.....) Win them for Him!
shine that those around may know Him, Win them for Him!
Sav - ior blest, how much we owe Him, (*Omit*.....) Win them for Him!

CHORUS.

Serve Him, la - bor for His glo-ry, and your wit-ness He will bless, Serve Him,
Serve Him, pointing those around you to the (*Omit*).....

tell the wondrous sto-ry, and His love di - vine con-fess, and glad-ly Light that ne'er can

dim, Haste, for days are winging, souls to Je - sus bring-ing, Win them for Him!

85 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my heart,
Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

86 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Carrie E. Rounsefell.

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

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

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

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

FINE.

D.S.—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

87 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea. . . .
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears! . . Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore. . .

CHORUS.

gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest. A-MEN.

88 Bringing In the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest,
tained our spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. A-MEN.

89 Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

90 Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
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B. D. Ackley.

1. We're "counting" the bless-ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com-fort the sad; With love's heal-ing
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for

mer - cies like sun-beams out-poured; But let us re - mem - ber while
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's
sin - ners, good-will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from

prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
des - erts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

CHORUS.

Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing, Some-bod - y else needs a bless-ing; We'll

let our lights shine to His glo-ry di-vine, Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing.

91 One Who Will Not Be Moved.

David M. Gardner. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. J. P. Scholfield.

1. To the Bi - ble I'll be true,—I will love and live it, too, Tho' the worldly
2. For my sins Christ did a-tone,—I am trust-ing Him a-lone, And I know that
3. Tho' we find on ev-'ry hand those who for Him will not stand, Who would bring dis-

wise shall scoff its ev - 'ry claim; I have found a full sal-va-tion in the
He will keep me to the end; Naught from Him my heart can sever, I will
cord and doubt with-in the fold; We will not be dis-con-cert-ed, from the

Spir-it's rev - e - la-tion Of the vir-gin-born Redeemer—bless His name!
love and serve Him ever, And His cause and truth with courage I'll de - fend.
path of right di-vert-ed, And the ban-ner of His truth we will up - hold.

CHORUS.

I am one who will not be moved; I am one who will not be moved;

Tho' the bil-lows may rage a - bout me, I shall not be moved.

92 My Light is Jesus.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. When the storm-clouds gath-er o'er the path-way that I tread,
2. When the rain-drops fall-ing hide the glo-ry of the sun,
3. When the shad-ows gath-er at the end-ing of my way,

When the night of dark-ness hangs a-bove me o-ver-head, Ev-er shin-ing
Shin-ing bright-ly on them is the light of God's own Son; Turning them to
Shin-ing on the shad-ows is the light of Heaven's day, And there's naught can

bright-ly is an-oth-er light in-stead: My light thro' all is Je-sus.
dia-monds shin-ing brightly, ev-'ry one,—My light thro' all is Je-sus.
harm me while in Je-sus' light I stay: My light thro' all is Je-sus.

CHORUS.

He is my light when shadows fall, He is the light that shines thro' all;
He is my light by night and day, He guides me all the way.

93 Co-Laborers.

Miss Ruth Gilbert. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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UNISON. *Con spirito.*

1. Christ Je-sus has commanded us to go in all the world, To win the lost ones
2. For each lost soul in all this world is precious in His sight; Then may we win and
3. His might-y pow'r is o - ver us, He leads us all the way; His pres-ence we as-

back to Him, and teach them in His Word; As mes-sen-gers for Him we go, with
teach them in the bless-ed way of right. Co - la - bor - ers for Him we go in
sur-ance have while toil-ing day by day. Up-on the conqu'ring side are we in

this great task our aim, That people of all nations might give honor to His name.
what-e'er field or land, That we may do our Father's will and car-ry out His plan.
this most glorious task, And when our work on earth is done we'll see His face at last.

CHORUS.

Co - la - bor-ers, Co - la - bor - ers To - geth - er with God are we;
To win and teach this world for Christ, Our mis - sion here shall be.

94 What's the News from Glory?

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey.

1. Let us hear the sto - ry of God's love and care, Tell us how He blessed your serv-ice ev-'ry-where; In the joy He gives you we would have a share; Tell us
2. Tell us of the answered prayer you've had to-day, It will help us have more faith when-e'er we pray; Tell us of your vic-t'ry in the up-ward way; Let us
3. Do not let the fear of man for - bid you tell How the Sav-ior con - stant- ly with you doth dwell; Speak a word for Je-sus, tell the world 'tis well, Tell us

CHORUS.

of the latest news from Glo - ry.
hear the latest news from Glo - ry. What's the news from Glory? What's the news to-day?
of the latest news from Glo - ry.

Tell us of the lat-est joy that has come your way; You can be a bless - ing On the up-ward way; What's the news from Glo-ry? Tell it out to - day.

95 It is Glory Just to Walk With Him.

Avis M. Burgeson.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev - er

rap-ture for my soul each day. It is joy di-vine to feel Him near wher-
joy to sim - ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when
from His side a - gain to stray. 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry with the

CHORUS.

e'er my path may be, Bless the Lord, it's glo-ry all the way!
skies a-bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glo-ry all the way! It is glo - ry just to
Sav - ior ev - er-more, Ev - er - last-ing glo-ry all the way!

walk with Him,..... It is glory just to walk with Him;..... He will guide my steps a-
walk with Him, walk with Him;

right, Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo-ry just to walk with Him.....
walk with Him.

96 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

CHORUS.

The way of the cross leads home,
The way of the cross leads home;
It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go,
The way of the cross leads home.
The way of the cross leads home;
The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

97 His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al-ways

nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er

CHORUS.

And will keep His prom-ise to me.
Ev - 'ry drear-y mile of the way. He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon-or His name. His

me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
prom-ise to me, He will go;

bro-ken an - y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know. A-MEN.

98 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man-y du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

CHORUS.

now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je - sus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

99 He Is Waiting for You There.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. Have you lost the joy you had when you found your Lord, When your willing serv-ice did joy af - ford? Have you wandered far from Christ, tho' you love Him still?
2. Tho' His blood has cleansed your heart, you have gone astray, Spurning all, His leading you turned a - way; He is wait-ing there for you, pleading your re - turn;
3. There is joy a-long the way, walking with the King, Peace and comfort dai - ly His prais-es sing; Tho' oft-times the by-ways lure, they will lead to woe;

CHORUS.

You can find Him where you left Him if you will.
He'll re-store to you the joy for which you yearn. Back there you will find Him,
Bet - ter far to have Him lead you as you go.

just there where you left Him, Jesus is wait-ing now for you; Back there you will find Him, just there where you left Him, Je - sus is wait - ing now for you.

100 Will I Bring Any Sheaves?

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When the sun - set of time fades a - way in the sky, And the fields yield their
2. Not the joy of the har - vest for those who neglect The sweet serv-ice of
3. Let me sow the good seed, let me nur-ture the grain; Let me toil, as He

har - vests so fair, When the ranks of the reap-ers shall gath - er on high,
Je - sus be - low; But for those who go forth, as His word shall di-rect,
shows me the way; He will make it to grow, in the sun, in the rain,

CHORUS.

Will I bring an - y sheaves with me there?
With the love of the Mas - ter a - glow. An-y sheaves for the Lord, an-y
And some sheaves will I bind, "in that day."

sheaves will I bring To the gar-ners, e - ter-nal - ly fair? When the reapers shall

sing, and the glo - ry-bells ring, Will I bring an - y sheaves with me there?

101 The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Cassel.

1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,
thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

CHORUS.

I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I
And that's my business for my King.

bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"

Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.

102 Get God's Sunshine.

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OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

1. Trust-ing Je - sus, won - der - ful Guide, In His keep-ing
2. Won-drous prom - ise He will ful - fill, Glad - ly do - ing
3. Friend of sin - ners, ev - er the same, Will - ing Sav - ior,

safe - ly a - bide, Joys e - ter - nal He will im - part,
His ho - ly will, Peace un - end - ing He will im - part,
praise His dear name, Full for - giv - ness He will im - part,

CHORUS.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart. Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart,
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart; It will cheer you all the day, Drive the

gloom of life a - way, If you get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

103 One Glad Day.

A. S. R.

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Albert Simpson Reitz.

1. Ten - der - ly the voice of Je - sus came to me; Told me how my guilt - y soul might ransomed be; O what joy since I received His gift so free;
2. What had I to which my sin - ful soul could cling? Yet He bade me come tho' I had naught to bring. Thus I came, and now with rapture I can sing
3. Now my Lord and I en - joy com-mun-ion sweet; Now He bids me cast my bur-dens at His feet; Now each day with joy my prais-es I re-peat,

CHORUS.

O what peace and wondrous vic-to - ry!
Songs of praise to my e - ter-nal King. One glad day my Savior washed my
And in glo - ry, some day, we shall meet.

glad day,

sins a-way; One glad day when I had wandered far a-stray; One glad day

glad day

He taught me how to watch and pray; One glad day I'll dwell with Him al - way.

rit.

104 Whisper a Prayer.

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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

Rather slowly.

1. Whis-per a prayer in the morn - ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis-per a prayer at the noon - time, Pause in the midst of the throng,
3. Whis-per a prayer at the twi - light, Aft - er the day's work is done,

Why fear the fight, In your bat - tle for right, When you know He will
Look un - to Him, Who can con - quer all sin; In thy weak-ness, in
No oth - er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je - sus, the

CHORUS.

lead all the way?
Him thou art strong. Whis - per a prayer, Just whis - per a prayer,
Cru - ci - fied One.

E - ven a whis - per He'll hear o - ver there; Vic - t'ry is thine, In His

rit.

love so sub - lime, When to Je - sus you whis - per a prayer.

105 No Longer Lonely.

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R. H. Robert Harkness.

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor - row, He will sus-tain me un - til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not

vine; Ev - er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to bright-est mor-row, No lon - ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev - er to up-hold me, No lon - ger

CHORUS.

lone-ly, for He is mine....
lone-ly! He is my Friend... No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger lone - ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near.....

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon-ger lone - ly, No lon-ger
to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

106 He Died in My Stead.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Henry P. Morton.

1. There is One who has suf-fered and died in my stead That a sin - ner so
2. Thro' His death now He of - fers sal - va - tion to me, His own blood to re-
3. I will sing on my jour-ney with joy in my soul, As I trav - el life's

guilt-y might live; And the blood-sprinkled way He was willing to tread, By His
deem me He gave; And by faith all its full-ness this mo-ment I see, And His
wear - i-some way, Till at last I shall en - ter that beau-ti - ful goal, For my

CHORUS.

death all my sins to for - give.
won-der-ful mer-cy to save. It was love made Him die on the cross,
sins have been taken a - way. on the cross,

With such ag - o - ny, an-guish and loss; (on the cross;) There He suf-fered for

me That my soul might be free, It was love made Him die on the cross.

107 Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY JOAN H. WEBSTER. J. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore. A-MEN.
In the sweet by and by,

108 He Is Knocking.

E. E. Hewitt.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in,.....
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in,.....
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in,.....

O let Him in,

O let Him in; O let Him in; O let Him in;

He will bring you rich-est blessing ev - er - more;
See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;

O let Him in;

CHORUS.

Let Him in,..... O let Him in! Knock-ing, knock-ing!

O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to - day, Ask Him in to stay;

O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

Knock-ing, knock-ing! life He will re-store, When you o-pen wide the door....

bolt-ed door.

109 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

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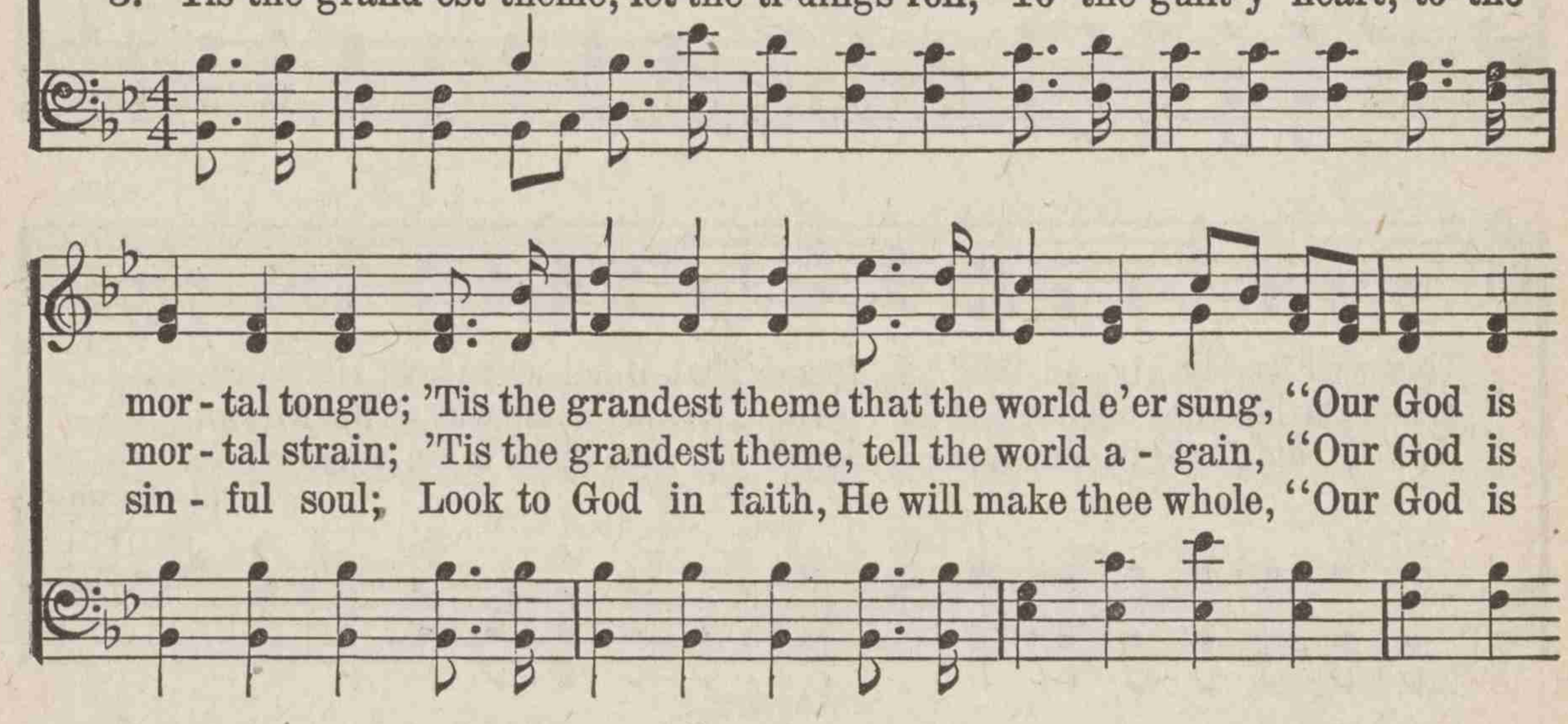
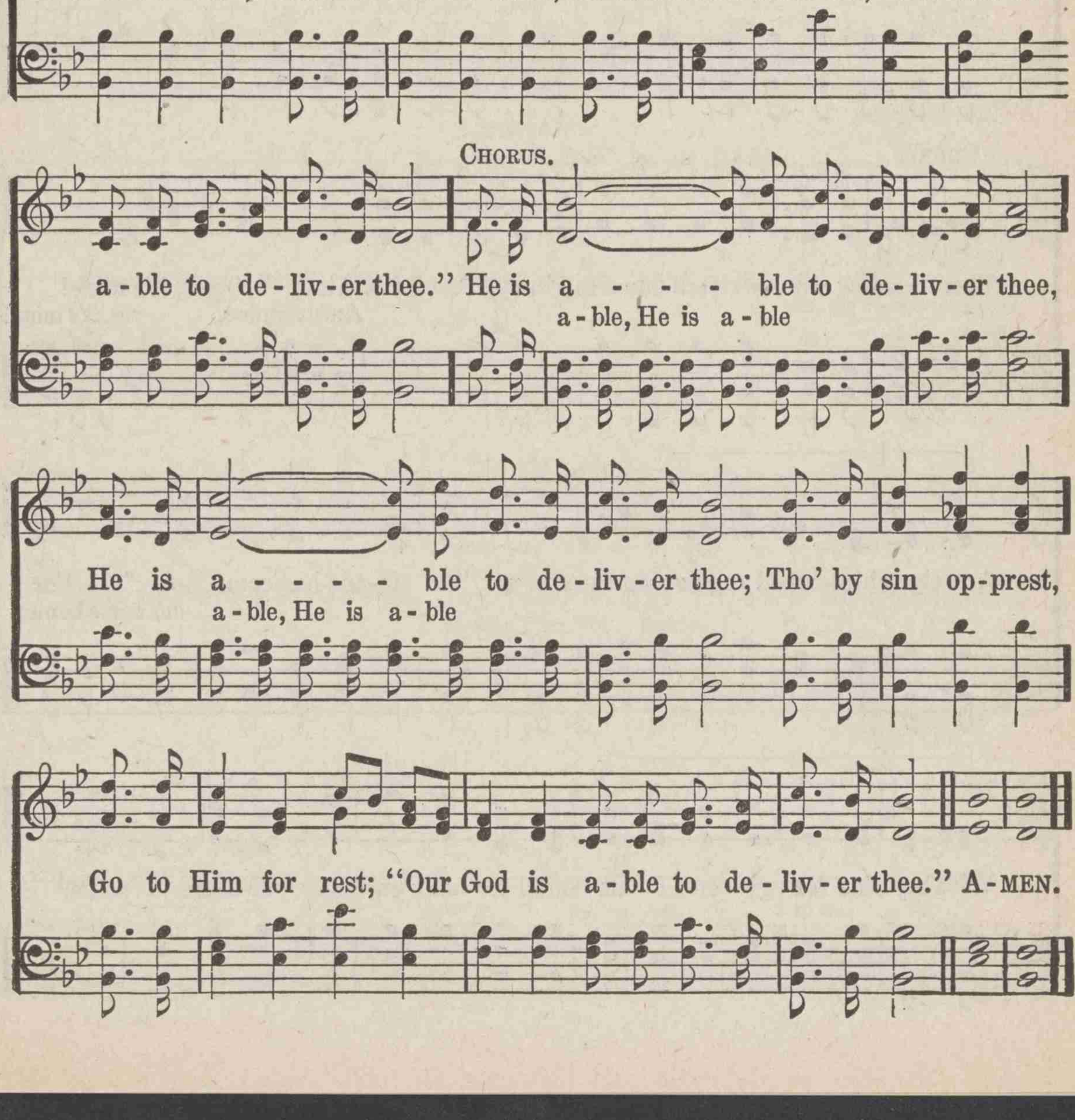
W. A. Ogden.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the



mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a-gain, "Our God is
sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is



CHORUS.

a-ble to de-liv-er thee." He is a - - - ble to de-liv-er thee,
a-ble, He is a-ble

He is a - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest,
a-ble, He is a-ble

Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee." A-MEN.

110 A New Name in Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HALL-MACK CO.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord:
2. I was humbly kneeling at the Cross, Fear-ing naught but God's angry frown;
3. In the Book 'tis written "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the story, "A sin-ner has come home;" For

has come home;

With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er-more to roam.

111 Show Others What Jesus Can Do.

S. L.

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Scott Lawrence.

1. Prove by the smile on your face ev - 'ry day, Prove by the wis - dom He gives when you pray, Prove to the world there is no oth - er way, Show
2. Prove by the bur-den you're will-ing to bear, Prove by the com - fort and cheer which you share, Prove in His serv - ice you'll go an - y-where, Show
3. Prove by each act you're a child of the King, Prove that you fear nei-ther life nor death's sting, Prove by your faith till in Glo - ry you sing, Show

CHORUS.

oth-ers what Je-sus can do. Show oth-ers what Je-sus can do, ... what Je - sus can do,

Show oth - ers what Je - sus can do; . . . . . what Je - sus can do; Thro' His grace from a-

bove, Give the mes-sage of love, and, Show oth-ers what Je-sus can do.

112 "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.
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P. P. Bliss.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther

calls the wan - d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

113 Love Found a Way.

Avis M. Christiansen. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I was a sin-ner! no hope could I see Till, in His mer-cy so won-drous and free, Je - sus looked down in com-pas - sion on me, And
2. Darkness and sin had en - vel-oped my soul; I was com-plete-ly in Sa - tan's con - trol, But, bless the Lord, Christ in love made me whole—And
3. Nev-er shall sin rule with-in me a - gain; Je - sus has cleansed ev-'ry blem - ish and stain; King of all kings He for - ev - er shall reign, For

CHORUS.

Love found the way to my heart! Love found the way to my heart!
Love found the way, the way to my heart!

Love found the way to my heart! Darkness was 'round me, For
Love found the way, the way to my heart!

Sa - tan had bound me, Yet Love found the way to my heart!

114 The Day of All Days

James M. Black. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Time with its tem - pests is pass - ing a - way, Some day, and soon it may be, Je - sus will come, oh, that glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing in
2. Oh, what a won - der - ful joy to be there, Prais-ing the Lamb that was slain; Ris - ing to meet Him, caught up in the air! Oh, He is
3. That is the won - der - ful day of all days, That day when time shall be o'er; Tongues of all na - tions will sing of His praise On fair e -

CHORUS.

glo - ry for me. (for me)
com - ing a - gain. (a - gain). The day of all days is com - ing at last,
ter-ni-ty's shore. (peaceful shore.)

The day of all days when sor-rows are past, The day of all days when

I thro' His grace Shall see with de - light His won - der - ful face.

115 Our Refuge.

Flora Kirkland. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. Meredith.

1. Do the waves of trou - ble rise o'er-whelm-ing? Is thy sky with tem-pest o - ver - cast? Flee to God, thy nev - er - fail - ing Ref - uge,
2. He will hear and heed thy cry ap - peal - ing, He will turn no bur-dened soul a - way; What-so - e'er thy trou-ble, He can help thee,
3. There is balm for ev - 'ry earth - ly sor - row In this won-drous Ref - uge of the soul, And a hid - ing place from ev - 'ry tem - pest,

REFRAIN.

He will shield thee till the storm is past.
Wilt thou trust His might-y arm to - day? "The e - ter - nal God is thy
Where no swell - ing tide of woe can roll.

Ref - uge, The e - ter - nal God is thy Ref - uge, And un - der-
neath are the ev - er - last-ing arms, the ev - er - last - ing arms."

116 O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

rit.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;. . . . . .

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me. A-MEN.

117 The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

Not too fast.

1. When a child, I used to hear my moth - er Sing a song that nev-er
2. I have yield - ed to this Christ, my Sav - ior, And the half has nev-er
3. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with my Sav - ior, And each day new treas-ures

has grown old; 'Twas the first time I had heard of the Sav - ior, 'Tis the
yet been told; For each day He is to me grow-ing dear - er, 'Tis the
I be - hold; How we thro' His love and grace find God's fa - vor, Is the

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told. That's the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er

told, It's a sto - ry that ne'er grows old; How His won - der - ful

rit.

love bro't Him down from a - bove, 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told.

118 My Heart Keeps Singing Hallelujah.

A. S. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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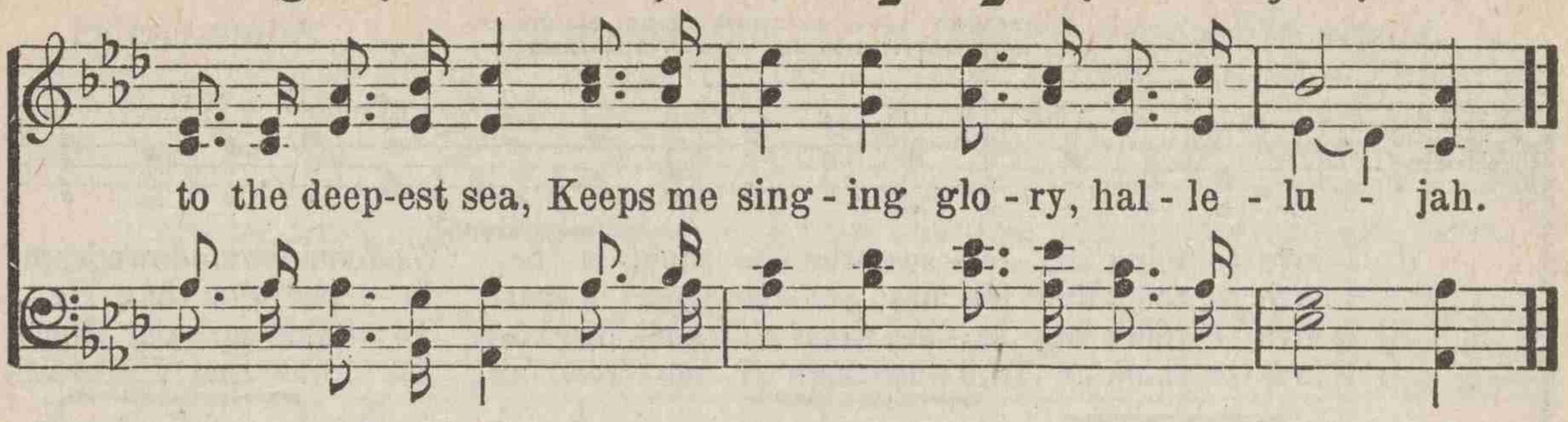
Albert Simpson Reitz.

1. Oh, my life is filled with glo-ry since the Lord came in And redeemed my guilt-y soul and can-celed all my sin; All the past is pardoned now and placed beneath the blood, And my heart keeps sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah.
2. Once I was a slave to sin and bound with Satan's chain, And I tried to free my-self but al-ways tried in vain; Then the mighty Sav - ior came and set the cap-tive free; So my heart keeps sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah.
3. Thro' the night of sin He sought me and He bro't me home; To the Fa - ther's house of love He bade the wand'rer come; Now my soul is stayed up - on the rich - es of His love, And my heart keeps sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah.

CHORUS.

"Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," let the an - gel an - them roll, For the Lord came down and ransomed my poor soul; Oh, the love that cast my sins in-

My Heart Keeps Singing Hallelujah.



119 Treasures That Never Fade.

E. E. Hewitt.

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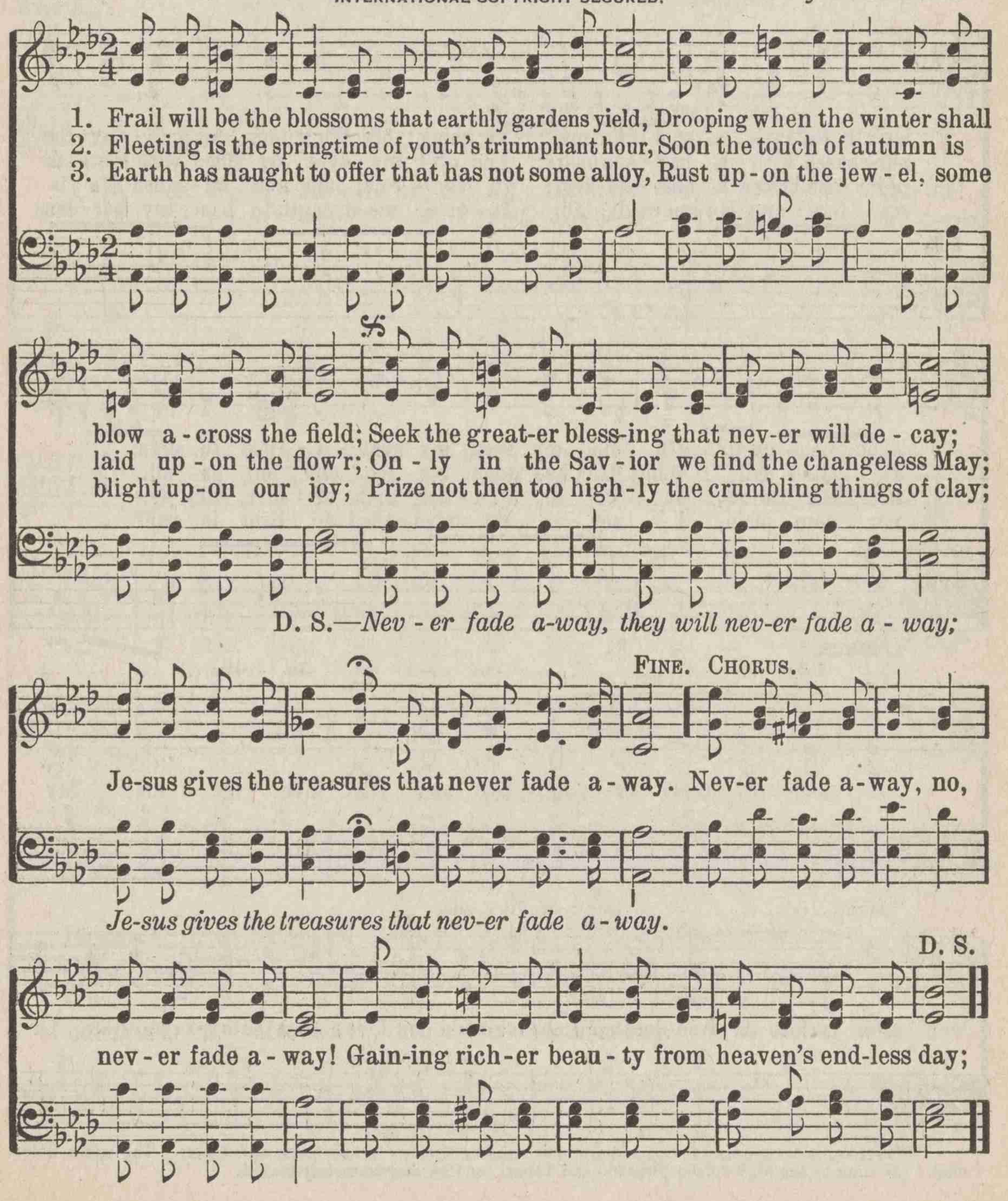
Henry P. Morton.



120 I Love to Think of Jesus.

C. Austin Miles.

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Adam Geibel.

SOLO, OR ALL IN UNISON.

1. I love to think of Je - sus, who else could it be, Who could come down from
2. I love to think that He has giv - en me a part In par - don that He
3. I love to think of Je - sus when I am dis - trest, To think up - on His
4. I love to think of Him when tears of sor - row fall, To know that He has

heav'n to save a soul like me? To think of Him does not re - pay the
pur-chased with a bro - ken heart; And oft my eyes are filled with tears as
prom - ise brings a bliss - ful rest; In sor - row, pain and an - guish He is
suf - fered and He knows it all; It gives me strength to bear my bur - dens

debt I owe, I'll do my best my grat - i - tude to show. . . .
I re - call What He has done for me, and for us all. . . .
near, I know, It is no won - der that I love Him so. . . .
nor com - plain, I nev - er yet have called to Him in vain. . . .

CHORUS.*

I love..... to think of Je - sus,..... I

I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me; My

love..... to think of Je - sus,

soul is lost in won-der that such love could be; I've known the love of moth-er, Of

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices (Alto and Bass). The upper notes, (small) are sung by the high voices (Soprano and Tenor), or they may be merely played.

I Love to Think of Jesus.

PARTS. *ritard.*

sis - ter, friend and brother, Like Je - sus there's no other, He's more than all to me.

121 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr. *Christmas Carol.* Franz Gruber.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light Yon - der,
2. Si - lent night! Peaceful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light; Shep-herds
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light! See the
4. Si - lent night! Ho-liest night! Wondrous Star, lend thy light! With the

where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
an - - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

rallentando.

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born! A - MEN.

122 Just a Word in Season.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS.
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Martha S. Clingan. Robert Harkness.

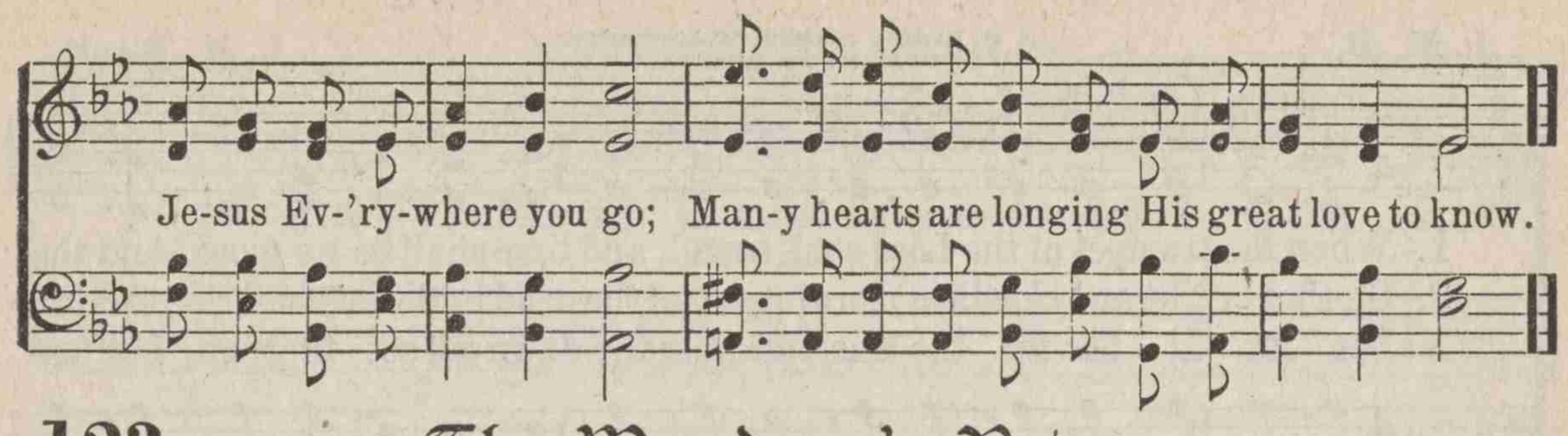
1. Just a word in sea - son To a soul in need; Just a heart - y hand-clasp, Just a kind - ly deed:
2. Just a word in sea - son To a lit - tle child; Just a word of Je - sus, Gen-tle, lov - ing, mild:
3. Might-y un - told pow - er Of a time-ly word; Care-less hearts are wak-ened. In - to new life stirred:

Then the dark cloud lift-ed, Bless - ed sun-shine came, At the word in sea - son, Spo - ken in Christ's name.
The dear heart of childhood Heard the Sav-ior's call: yield - ed, Saved from sin's dark thrall.
And the name of Je - sus We may glo - ri - fy; Just a word in sea - son As the sea - son As we're pass - ing by.

CHORUS.

Just a word in sea - son, As the day goes by; Just a word in sea - son As the mo-ments fly; Speak a word for

Just a Word in Season.



123 The Wanderer's Return.

Rev. J. F. Huffmaster. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. C. Hard.

124 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
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J. M. Black.

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

morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,

o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

125 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. *Margaret. 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.* A. L. Peace.

126 More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

CHORUS.

rit.

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

More Like the Master.

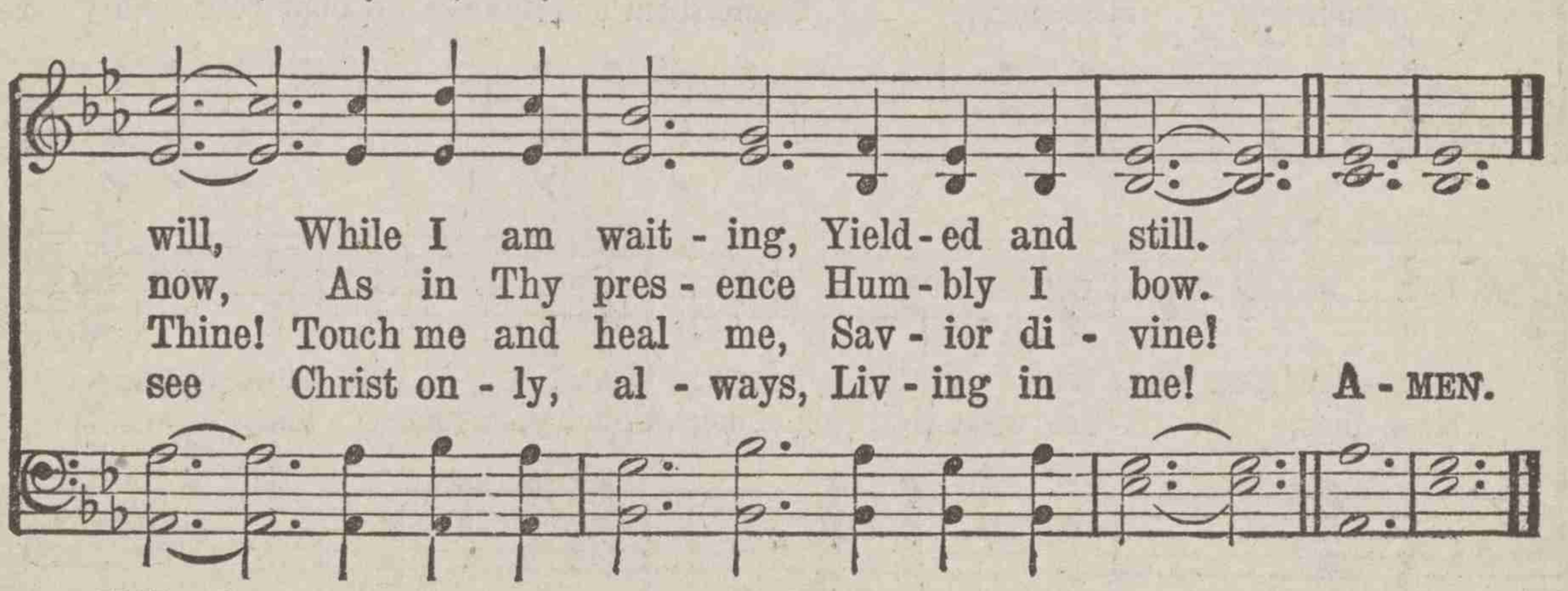
127 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P.

Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins.
Hope Publishing Co., Owner.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.



128 Count Your Blessings.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless - ings,

Count Your Blessings.

rit. *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done. A-MEN.

129 There's No Friend Like Jesus.

M. J. B. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. M. J. Babbitt.

1. There's no friend to me like Je - sus, He my ev-'ry need sup-plies;
2. All, yes, all to me is Je - sus, Blest Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, Guide,
3. I will nev-er cease to love Him, He who died to set me free;

He not on - ly saves but keeps me, Noth - ing good from me de - nies.
And from ev-'ry foe de - fends me, And in Him I'll ev - er hide.
Now in Him I am a - bid - ing, And some day His face I'll see.

CHORUS.

Yes, in Him I'm ful - ly trust - ing, Yes, thro' Him I'll con-quer all;

For I know He saves and keeps me, And He'll nev-er let me fall. A-MEN.

130 The Way is Growing Brighter.

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R. H. Robert Harkness.

UNISON OR SOLO.

1. Since my Sav - ior set me free, And His grace a - vails for me, The
2. Since from sin I am made whole, I have peace with-in my soul; The
3. What a joy it is to know, As with Christ I on-ward go; The
4. Soon will come the glo-rious dawn Of God's nev - er - end-ing morn, The

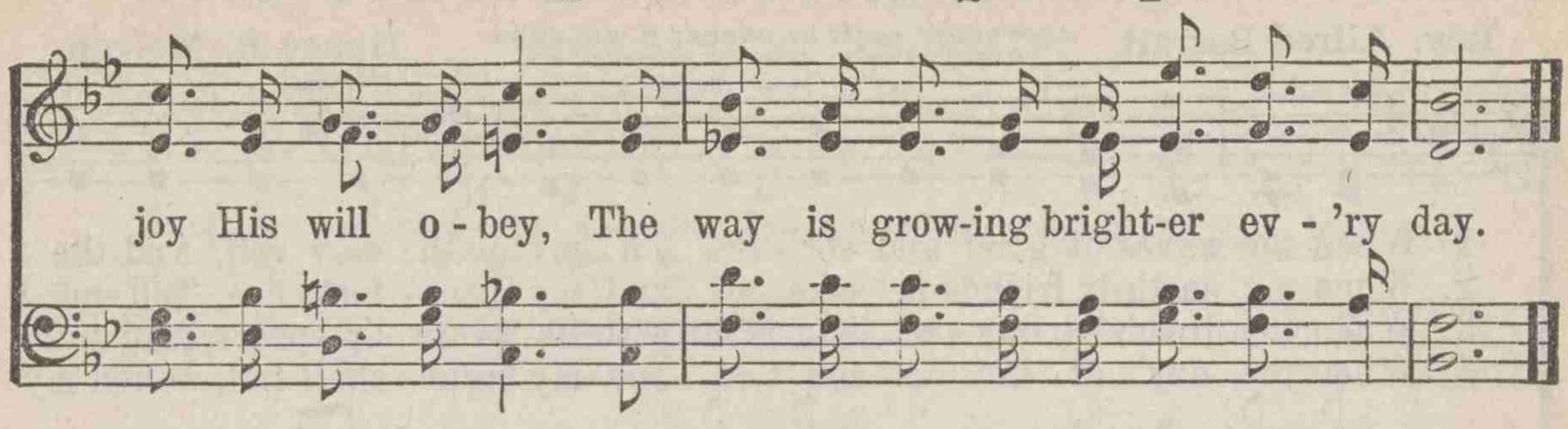
way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; All my hope is in the Lord, In the
way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In the toil and stress of life, Midst its
way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In my sor-row He is near, Giv - ing
way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; Step by step He safe-ly leads, Bears my

prom-ise of His Word; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
dan-gers, cares and strife, The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
com-fort, peace and cheer; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
bur-den, fills my needs; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

The way is growing brighter ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) The way is grow-ing
bright-er ev - 'ry day; (ev - 'ry day;) As I keep in touch with Je-sus, And with

The Way is Growing Brighter.



131 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

132 Tell Me More About the Savior's Love.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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Henry P. Morton.

1. When the waves of grief and sor - row on my path - way roll, And the tempt-er tries to bring me un - der His con-trol, While the light of love is shin - ing in my faint - ing soul, Tell me more a-bout the Sav-ior's love.
2. When my earth-ly friends for-sake me and my com - forts flee, Tell me more a - bout the One who means so much to me; While my faith is still un-daunt-ed and His face I see, Tell me more a-bout the Sav-ior's love.
3. When the dread-ful day of judg-ment with its wrath ap - pears, And my soul is face to face with deeds of all the years, It will ban-ish all my sor - rows and dis - pel my fears; Tell me more a-bout the Sav-ior's love.
4. When the day of life is end - ed and my sight shall fail, When my voice is hushed in si - lence and my lips turn pale, When I'm passing thro' the shad-ows of the dark-some veil, Tell me more a-bout the Sav-ior's love.

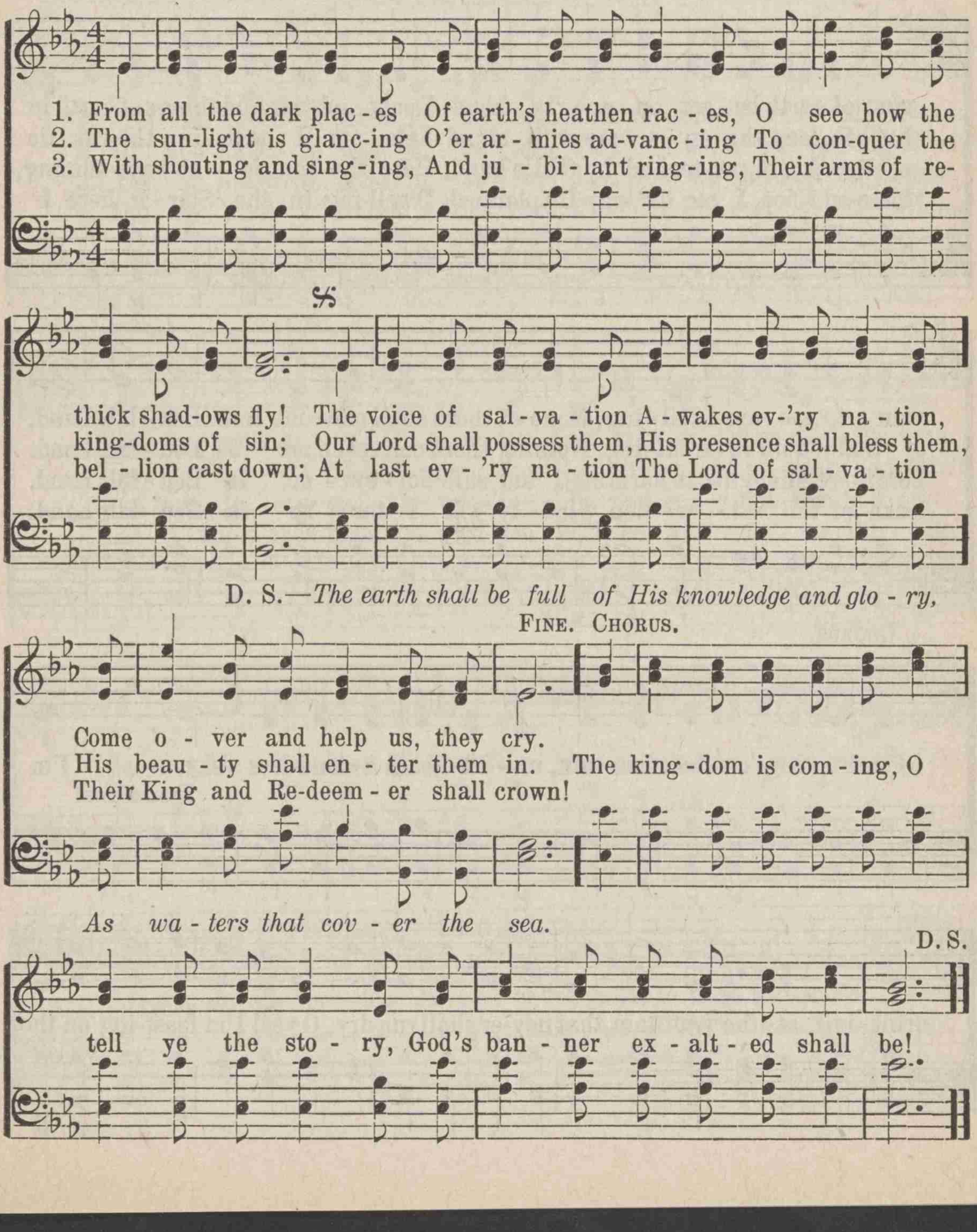
CHORUS.

Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love, Tell me more a - bout the bless - ed Sav - ior's love, Tell me more, ...
Sav - ior's love; Let me hear the sweet re - frain,
more a - bout the Sav - ior's love;

Tell Me More About the Savior's Love.

133 The Kingdom is Coming.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.



134 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla - tion, Hearing now His

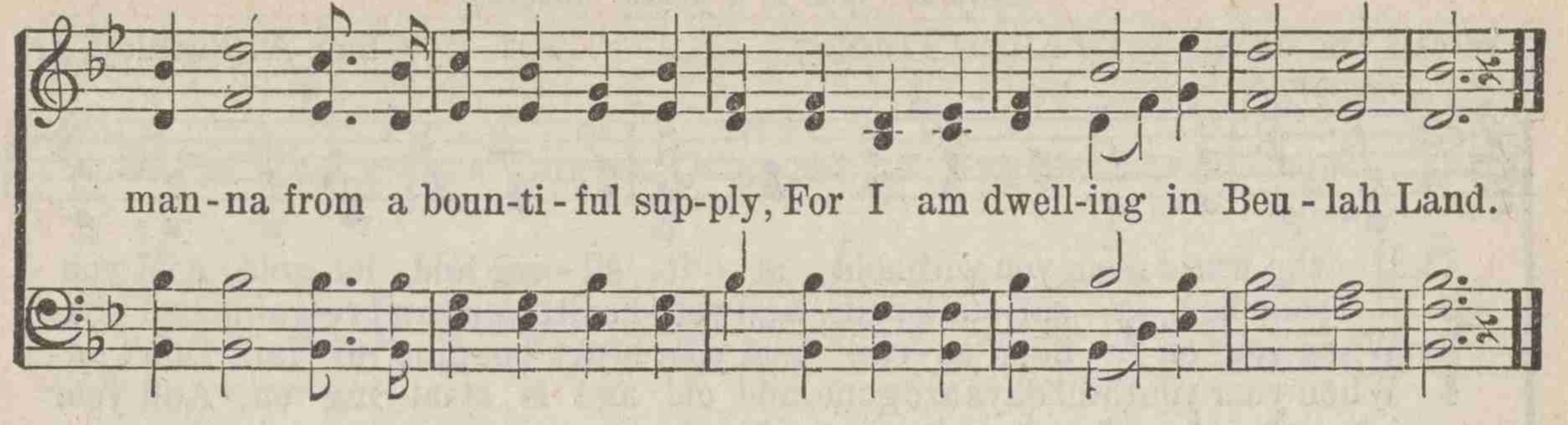
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shining,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink - ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

Dwelling In Beulah Land.



135 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Louisa M. R. Stead.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

136 Leave It There.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY C. ALBERT TINDLEY.

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley. Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

Moderato.

1. If the world from you withhold, of its sil - ver and its gold, And you have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain, and your health you can't re-gain, And your soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail, and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for- get that God in heav-en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
4. When your youthful days are gone, and old age is steal - ing on, And your bod-y bends be-neath the weight of care, He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go

feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS.

Leave it there,..... leave it there,..... Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there;..... If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will

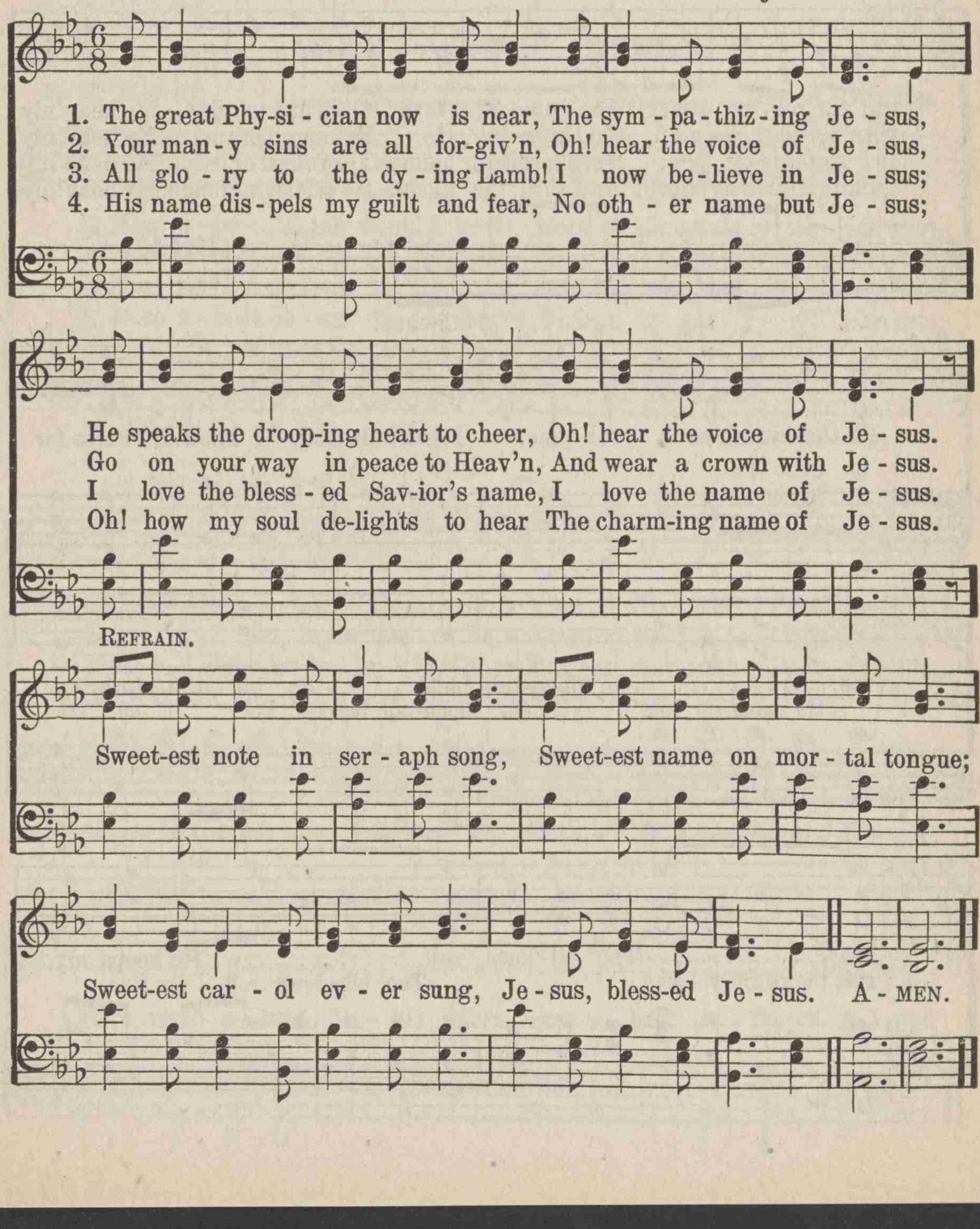
Leave it there, leave it there,

leave it there;

Leave It There.

137 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.



138 My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be,..... Up-on the land or on the roll-ing sea,
2. He makes the rose an ob-ject of His care,.... He guides the ea-gle thro' the pathless air,
3. I trust in God, for, in the li-on's den,..... On bat-tle-field, or in the pris-on pen,
4. The val-ley may be dark, the shad-ows deep,.... But O, the Shep-herd guards His lonely sheep;

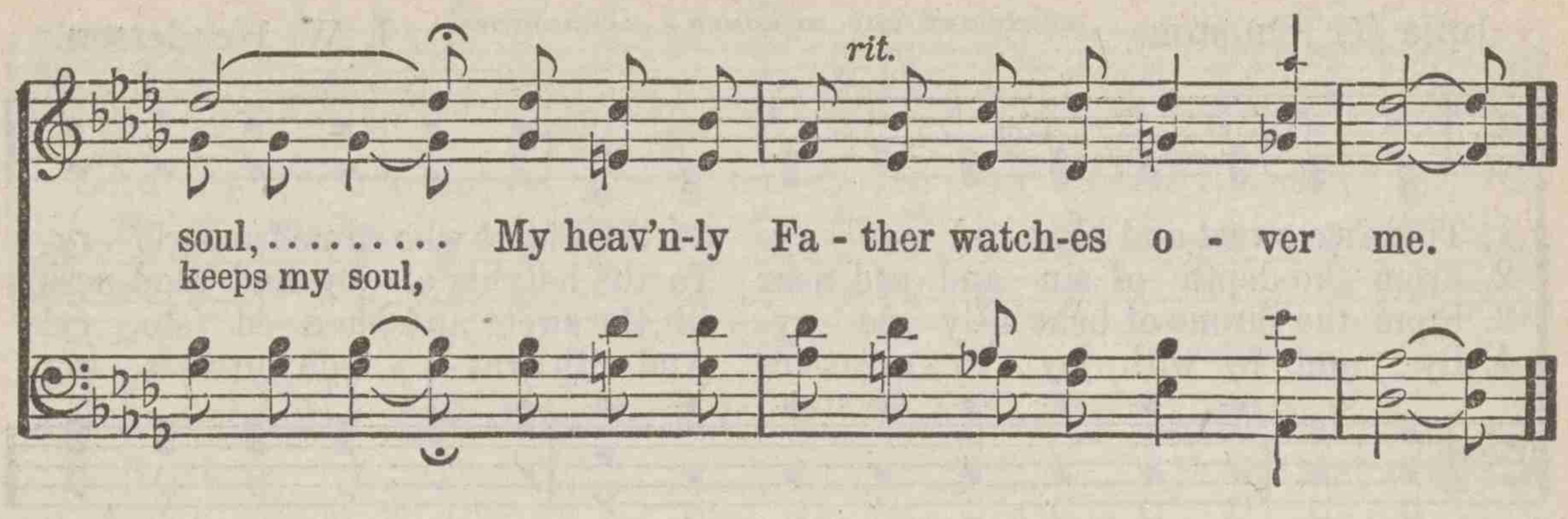
For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly
And sure-ly He Re-mem-bers me,—My heav'nly
Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly
And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

rit.

CHORUS.

Fa-ther watch-es o-ver me. I trust in God,—I know He cares for me,..... On moun-tain bleak or on the storm-y sea;..... Tho' bil-lows roll,..... He keeps my
He cares for me, On moun-tain bleak or on the sea, the storm-y sea; Tho' bil-lows roll, He

My Father Watches Over Me.



139 More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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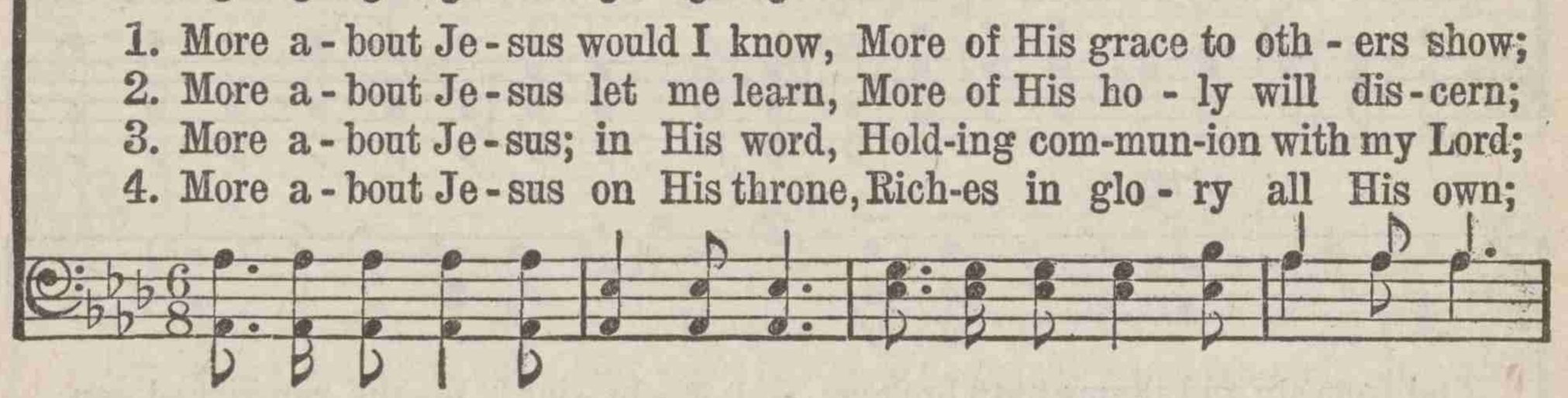
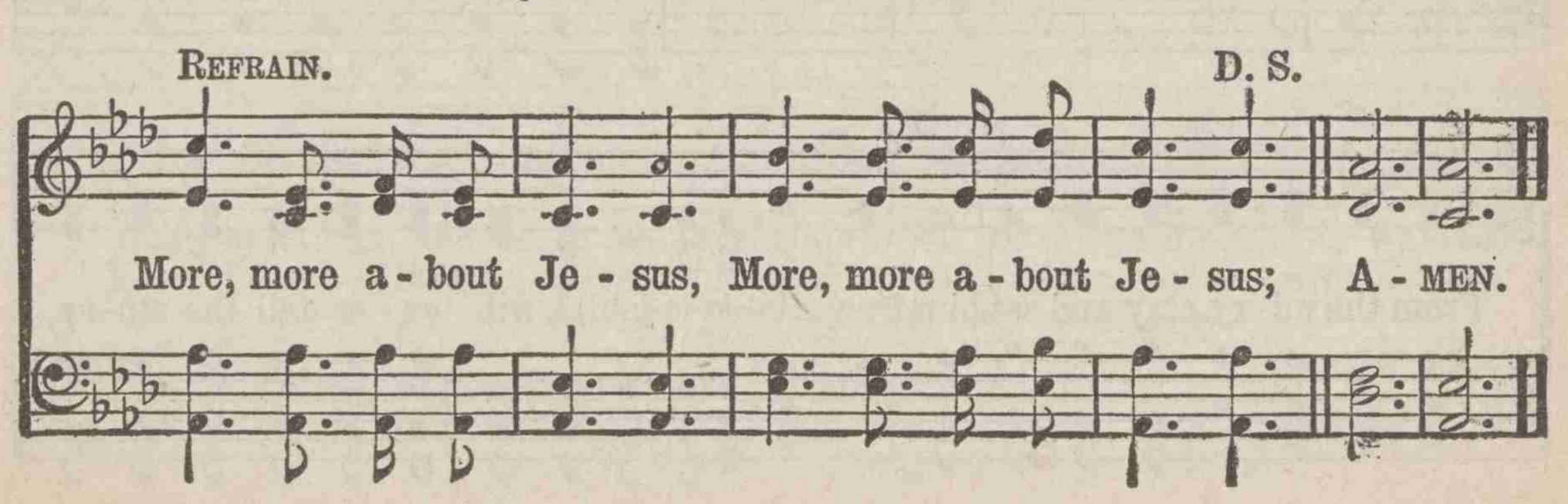
Jno. R. Sweney.

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



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

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



140 He Ransomed Me.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HOMER A. HAMMONTREE. J. W. Henderson.

1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo · ry— Oh, the sweet and bless - ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in - creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er - more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic - to-rious, Ev - er-more re - joic-ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him

From the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.

141 Will You Crown or Crucify Jesus?

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. This is the question that you must face—Will you crown or cru - ci-fy Je - sus?
2. Will you con-tin-ue in sin's dark night? Will you crown or cru - ci-fy Je - sus?
3. No neu-tral ground can you take to-day, You must crown or cru - ci-fy Je - sus;
4. Sav-ior, I'm leaving the path of sin, I will crown, not cru - ci-fy Je - sus;

Will you ac-cept or re - ject His grace? Will you crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus?
Or will you turn to the Gos - pel light? Will you crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus?
You must ac-cept Him or turn Him a-way, You must crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus.
Trusting in Thee, I have peace with - in, I will crown, not cru-ci-fy Je - sus.

CHORUS.

1–3. Will you crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus? Will you crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus?
4. I will crown, not cru-ci-fy Je - sus, I will crown, not cru-ci-fy Je - sus;

Will you let Him come in, or die in your sin? Will you crown or cru-ci-fy Je - sus?
I will live by His side, I'll follow His guide, I will crown, not cru-ci-fy Je - sus.

142 If Jesus Goes With Me.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers bear their bur-dens a - cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg-ments of the Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go, ... An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go,

If Jesus Goes With Me.

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here.... His
His cross, His
cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

143 Pass Me Not.

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Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. {Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry;
   {While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit.....*) Do not pass me by.
2. {Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
   {Kneeling there in deep contrition, (*Omit.....*) Help my un-be-lief.
3. {Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
   {Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (*Omit.....*) Save me by Thy grace.
4. {Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
   {Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (*Omit.....*) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

D.S.—*While on others Thou art call-ing, (Omit.....) Do not pass me by.*

CHORUS. D. C.

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

144 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

145 Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

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E. O. Excell.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, wash . . . . . me in the blood, Sav-ior, wash . . . . . me
Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior, wash me in the blood,
in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.
in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh,

146 Old Time Religion.

Arranged.

CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,
1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,— It's good e-nough for me.
It was good for our moth-ers,— It's good e-nough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has sav-ed our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children,
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It can take us all to heaven.

147 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *Diadem. C. M.* James Ellor.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall,
2. Ye cho - en 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 Lord of

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

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

crown Him, crown Him;

all, crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.

crown . . . . Him;

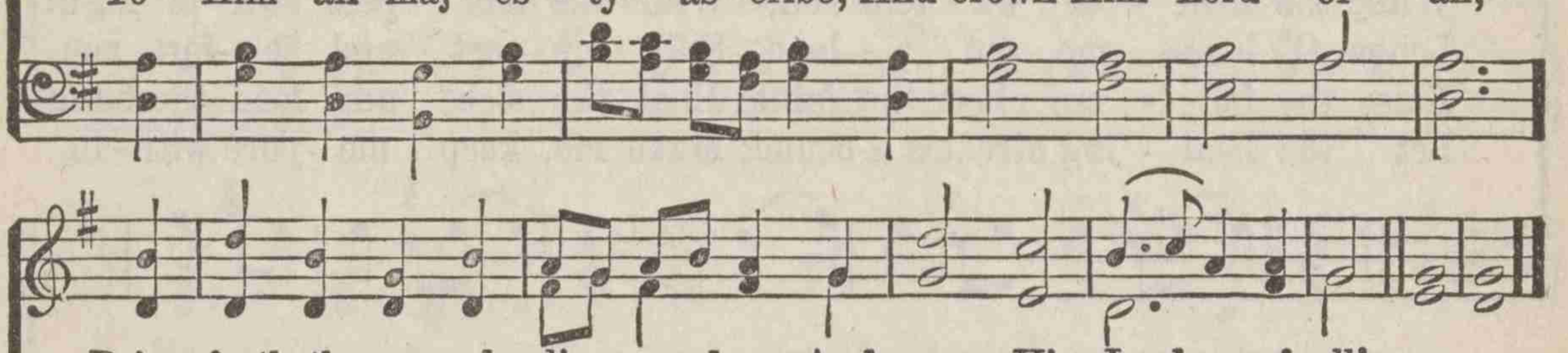
. . . . . Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

148 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,



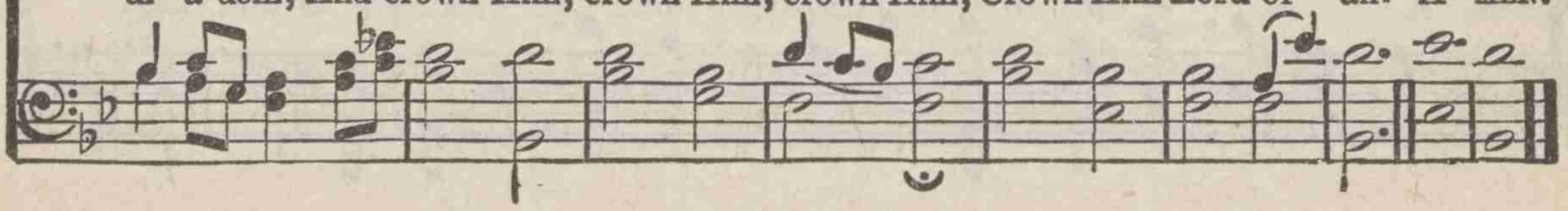
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

149

Miles' Lane. C. M. William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy-al

di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.



150 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Refuge. 7s. D.* Joseph P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

151 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

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

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.

152

Martyn. 7s. D. Simeon B. Marsh.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high! }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

153 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

How I Love Jesus. C. M.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS.

Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

154 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

H. D. L.

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W. ELMER BAILEY, OWNER.

Harry Dixon Loes.

Ev-'ry-bod-y ought to love Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus; He
Je-sus Christ the won-der-ful Sav-ior;

Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

died on the cross to save us from sin, Ev -'ry-bod-y ought to love Je - sus.

155 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. A - MEN.

156 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;*

D. C.

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

157 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *Pilot. 6. 7.* J. E. Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

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

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

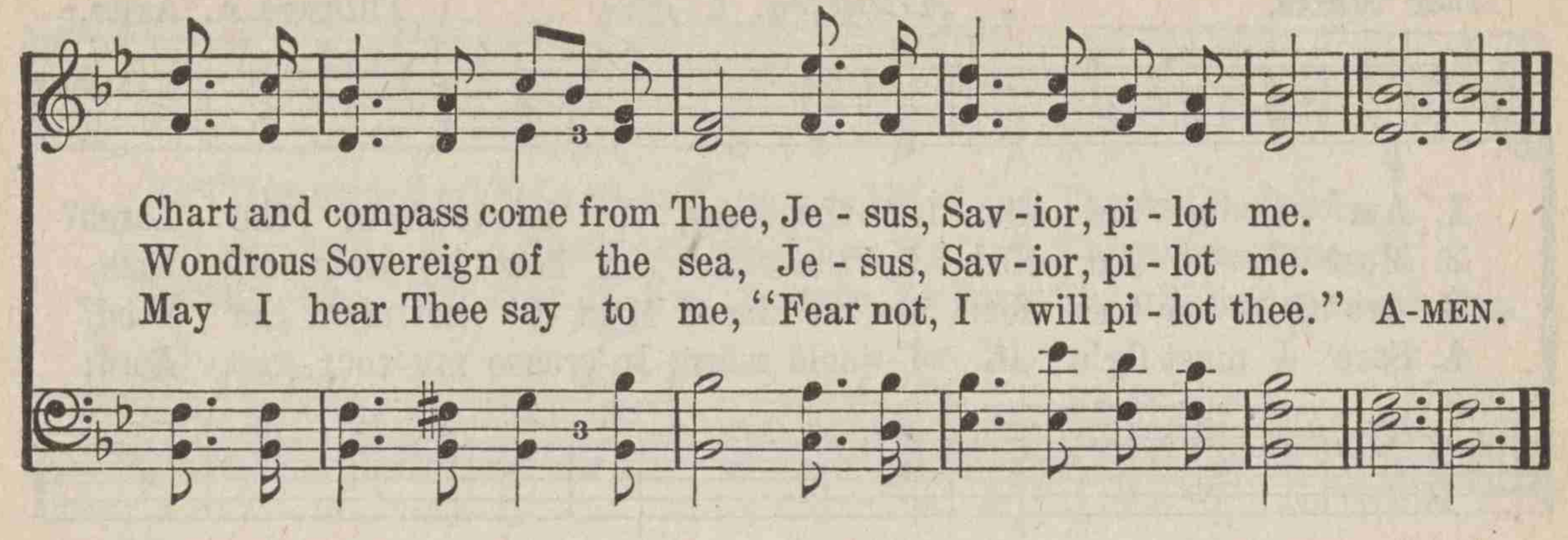
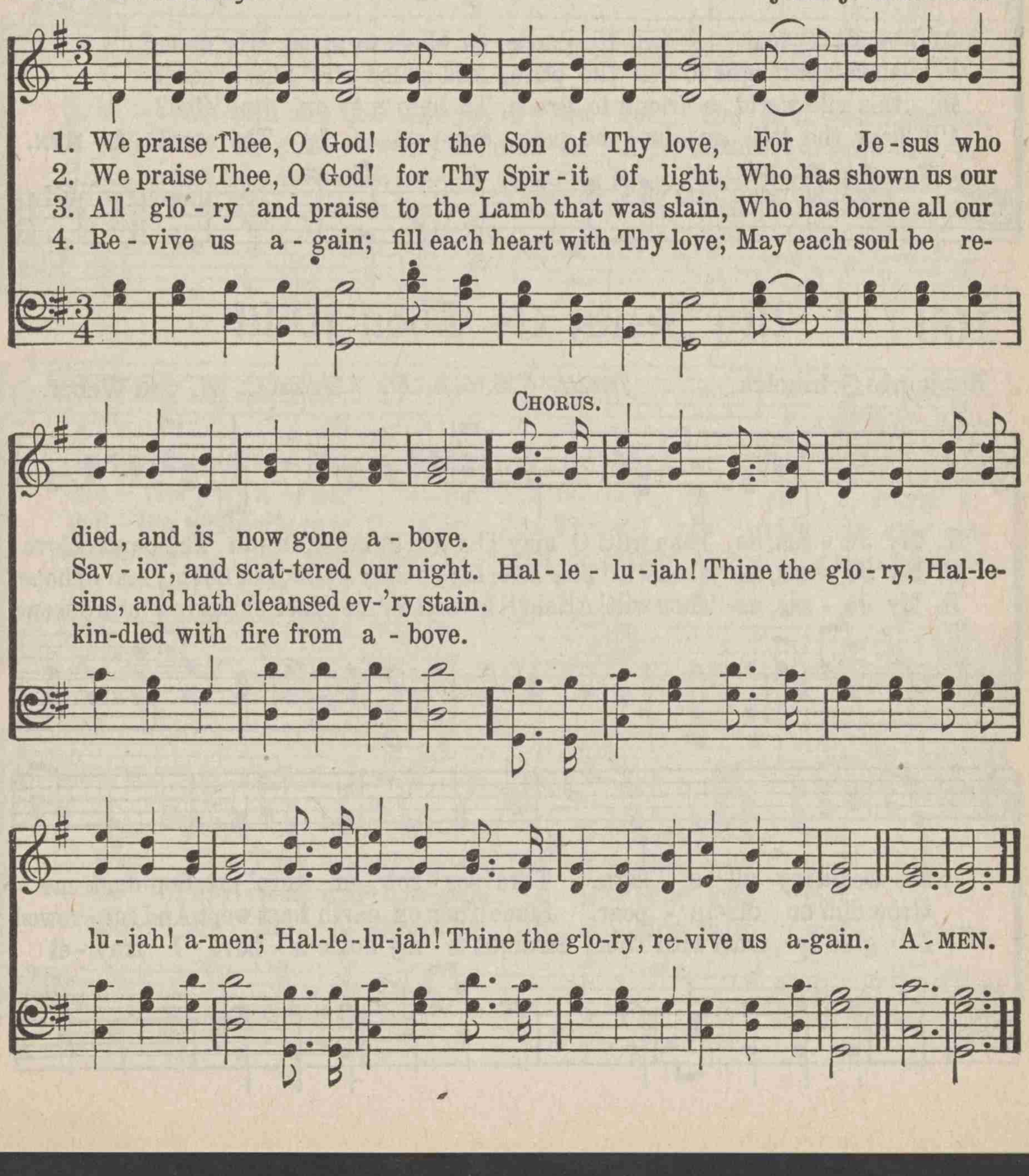


Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A-MEN.

158 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.



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

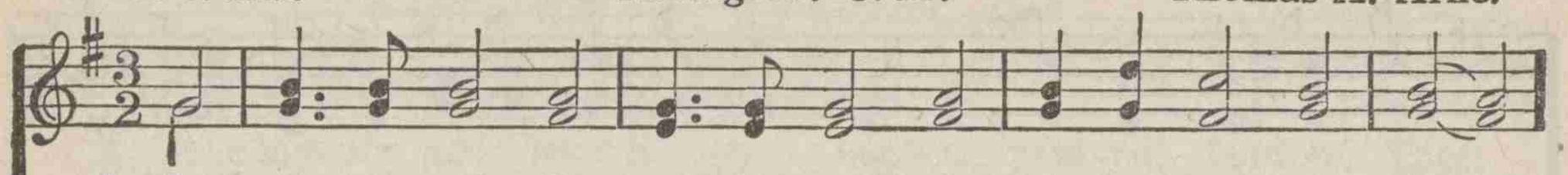
CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-
sins, and hath cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

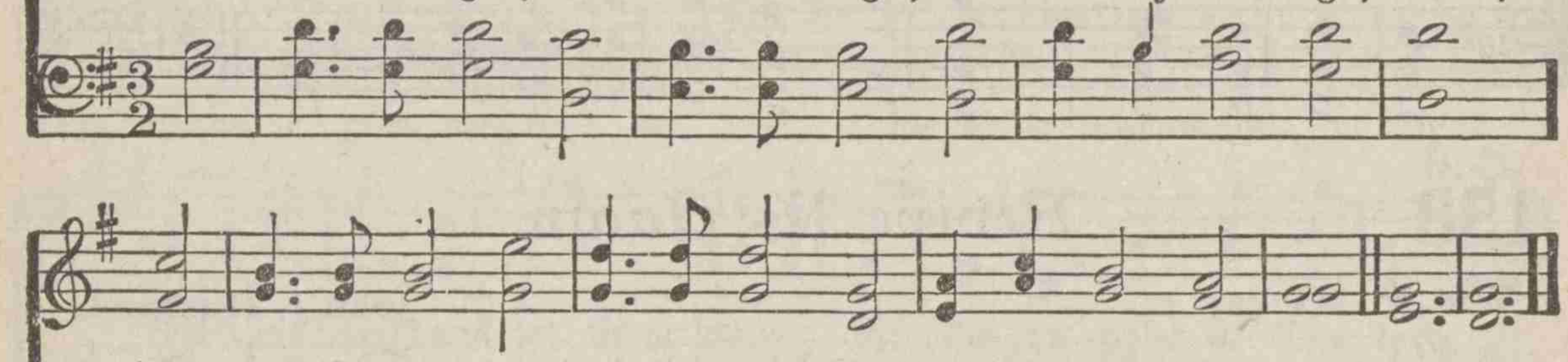
lu - jah! a-men; Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a-gain. A - MEN.

159 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

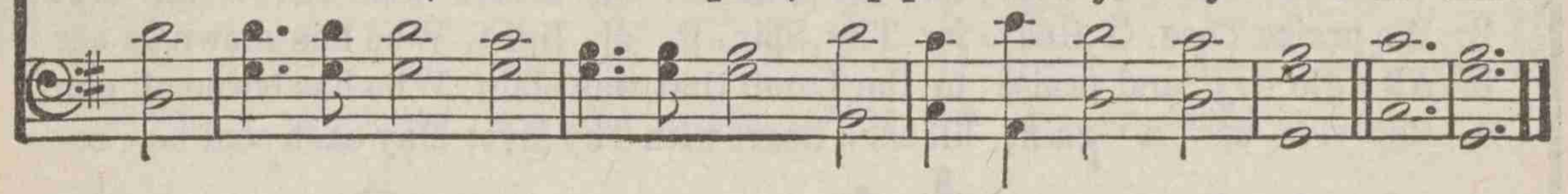
Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C. M.* Thomas A. Arne.



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



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



160 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

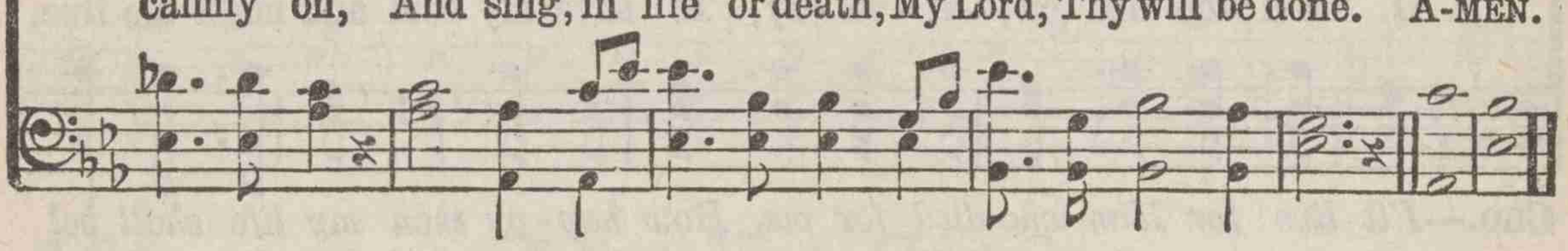
Benjamin Schmolck. *Jewett. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.* From C. M. von Weber.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene

I would my all re - sign. Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con-duct me
Grow dim or dis-ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed
I glad-ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
calmly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

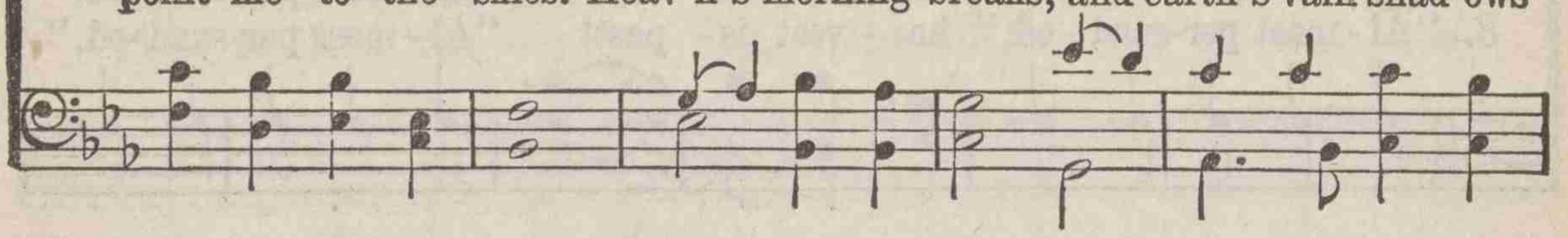


161 Abide With Me.

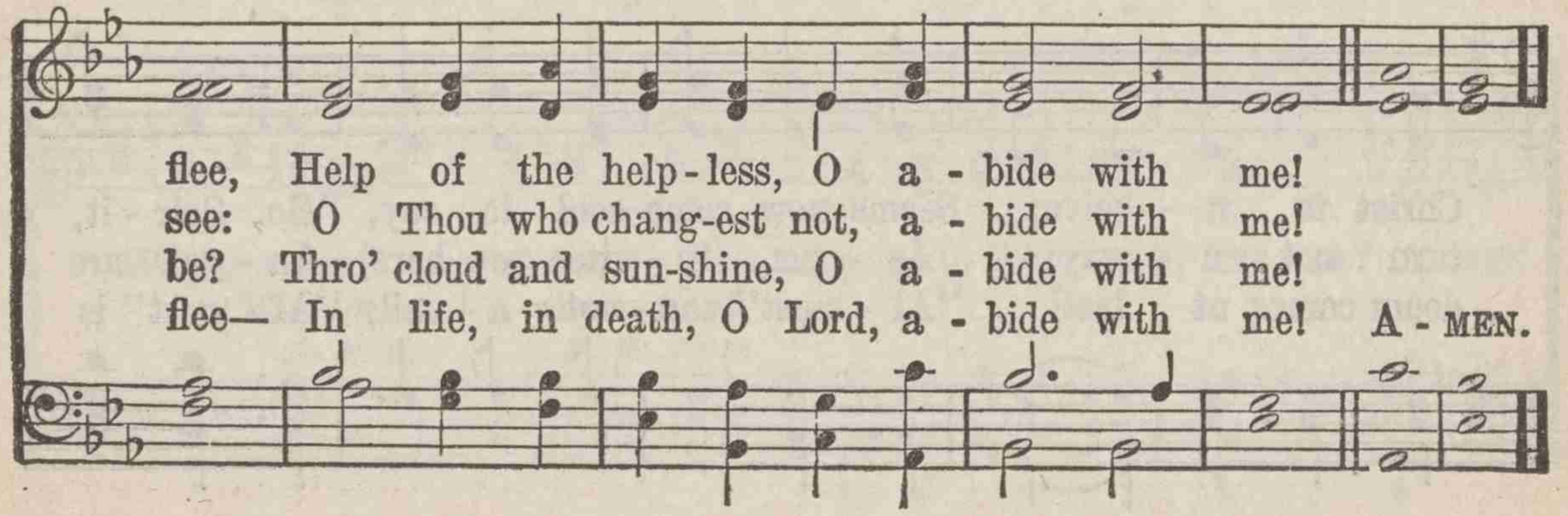
H. F. Lyte. *Eventide. 10s.* W. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows



flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.



162 I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson.

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C. R. Dunbar.

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

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

D. C. for Chorus.

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

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

163 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

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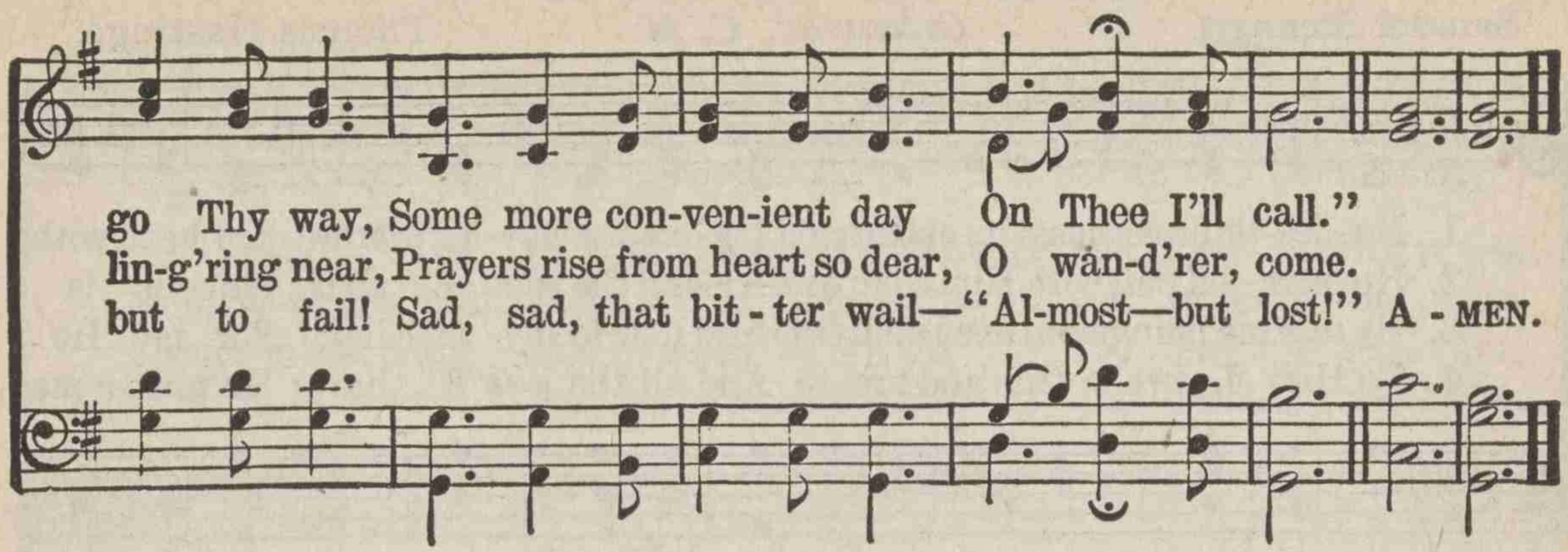
P. P. Bliss.

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

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

Almost Persuaded.



164 Why Not Now?

El Nathan.

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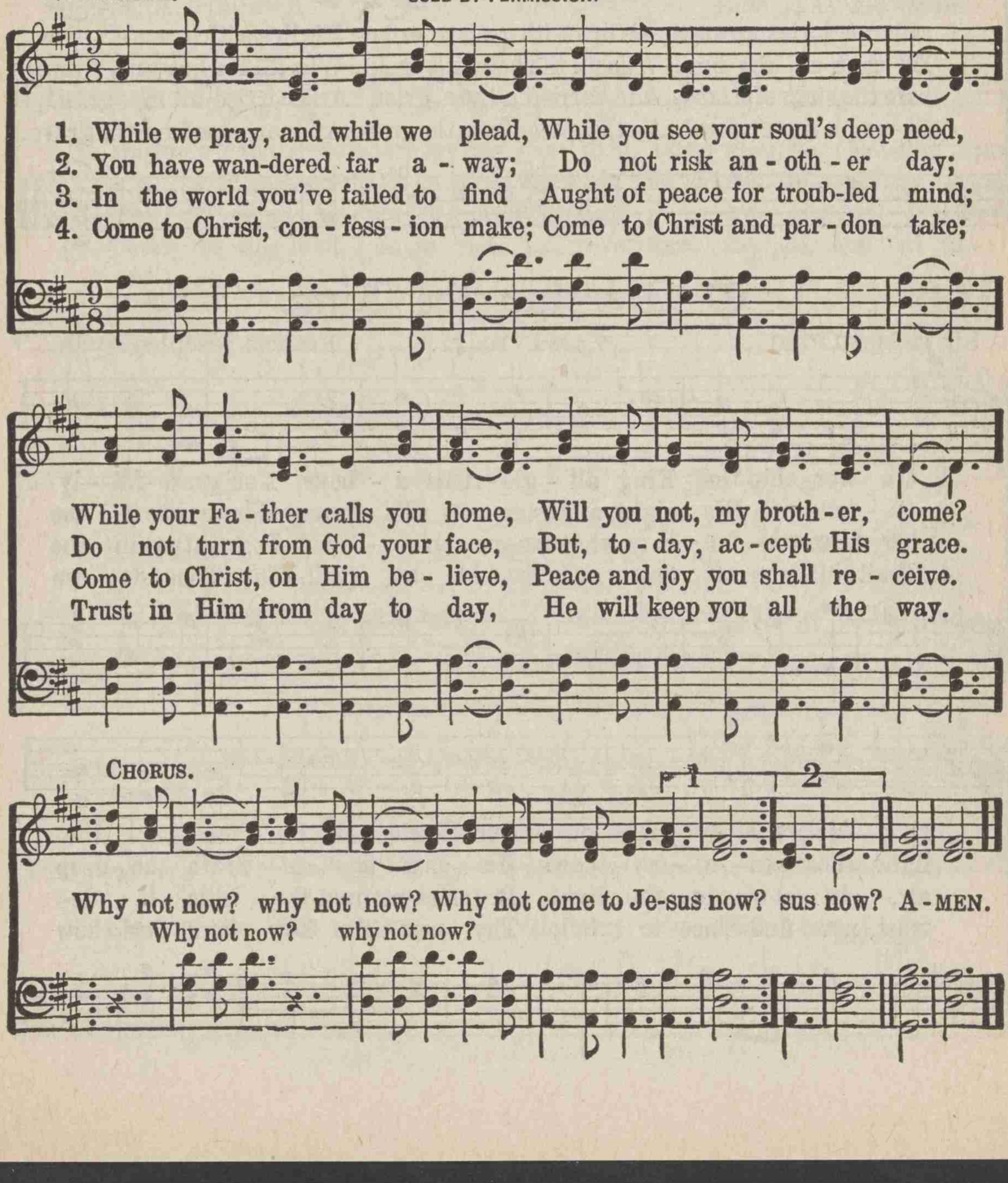
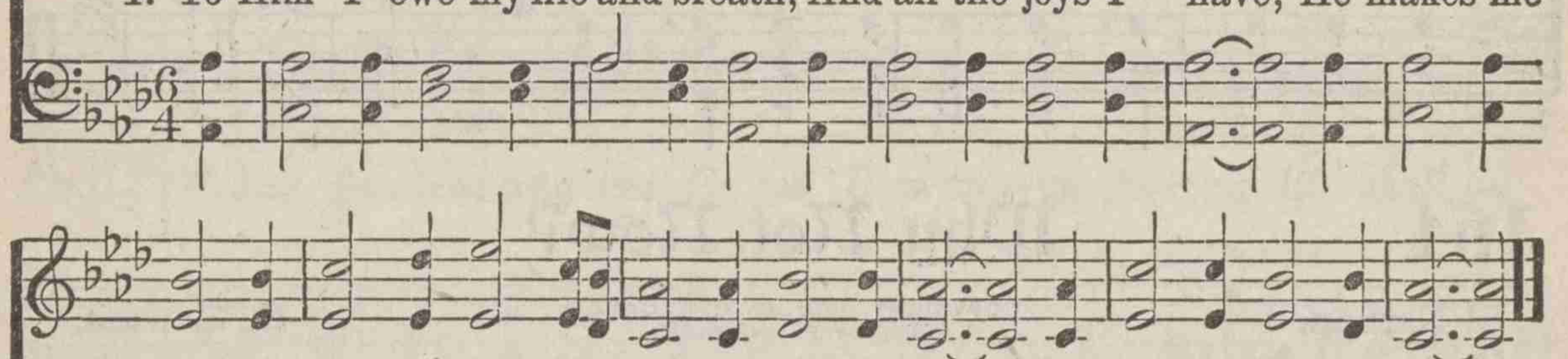
C. C. Case.



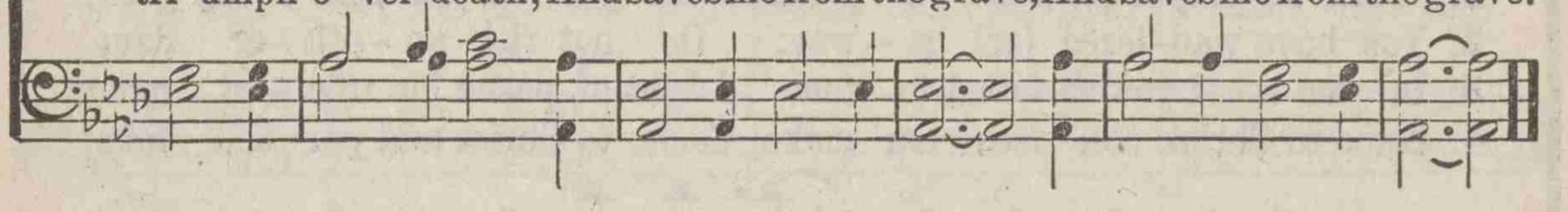
165 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. *Ortonville. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



166 O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. *Lyons. 10. 11.* Francis Joseph Haydn.

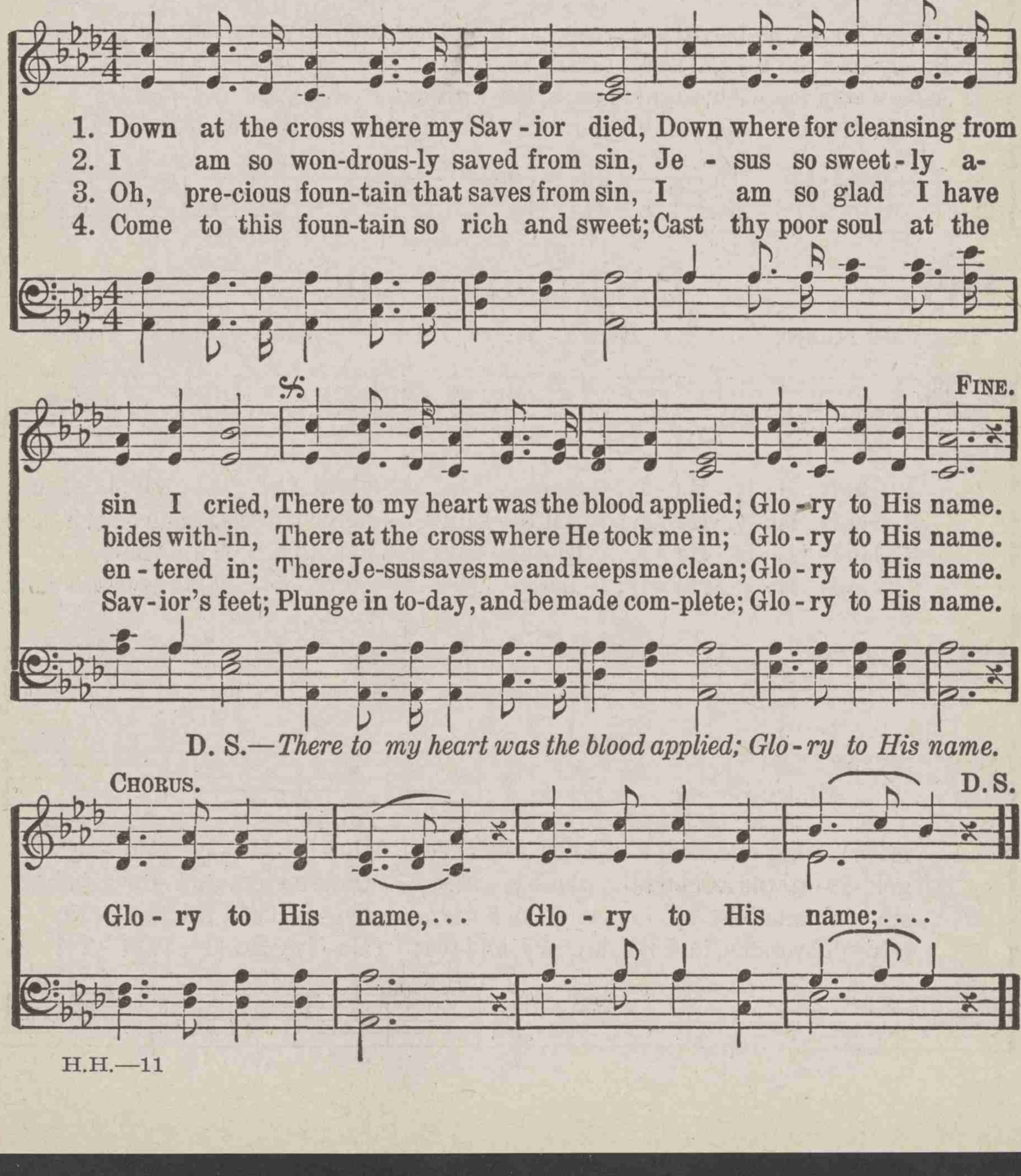
1. O wor-ship the King all-glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
light, whose can-o-py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how

O Worship the King.

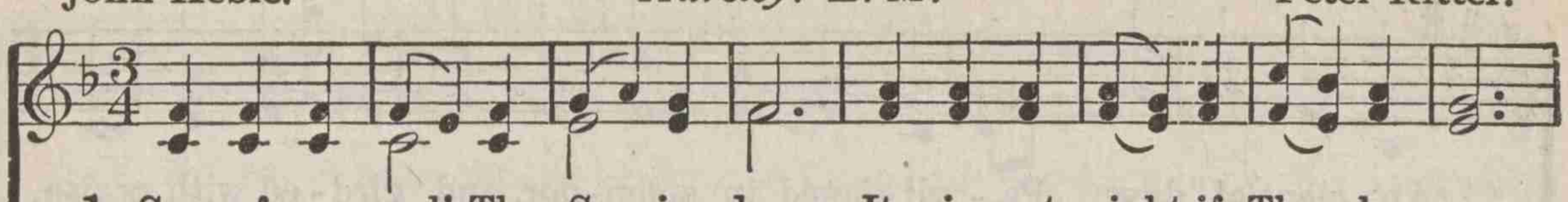
167 Glory to His Name.

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



168 Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. *Hursley. L. M.* Peter Ritter.

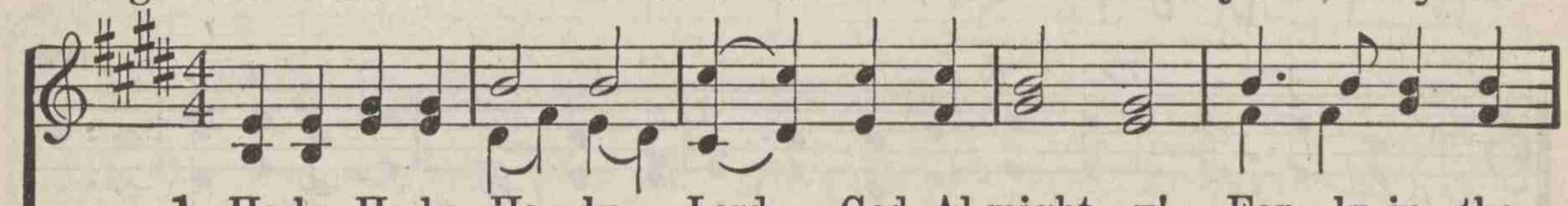


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heaven a-bove. A-MEN.

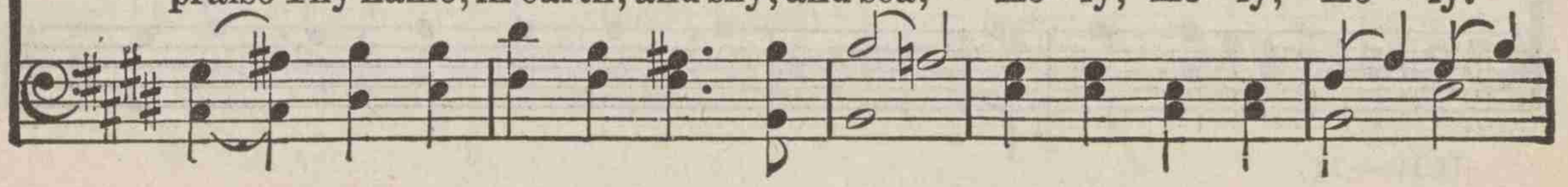
169 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. *Nicæa. 11. 12. 12. 10.* Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!



Holy, Holy, Holy.

Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

170 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Anonymous. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

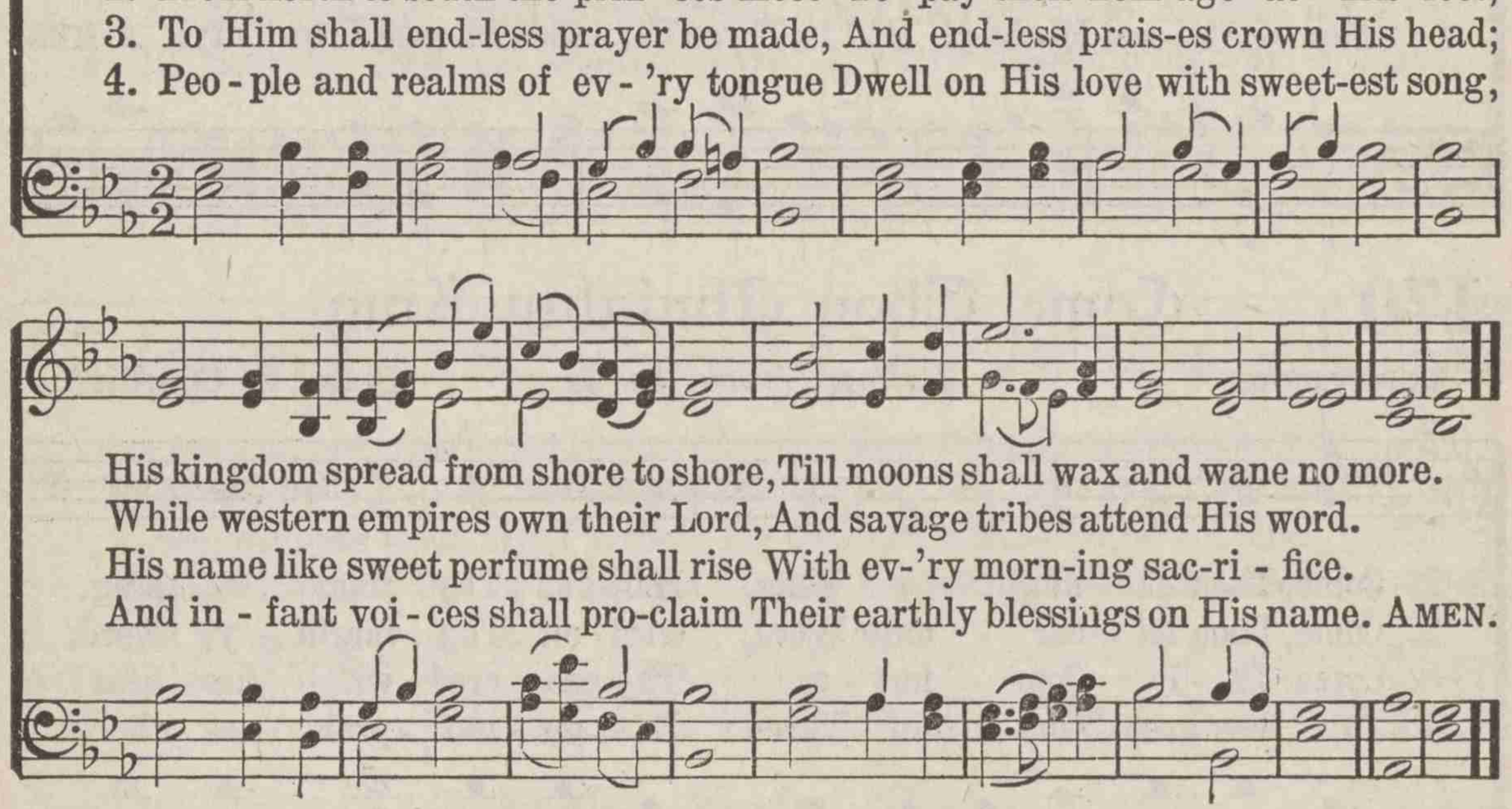
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might-y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

171 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Duke Street. L. M.* John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-cess - ive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend His word.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri - fice.
And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earthly blessings on His name. AMEN.

172 O Zion, Haste.

Mary A. Thomson. *Tidings. P. M.* James Walch.

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

O Zion, Haste.

REFRAIN.

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

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

173 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

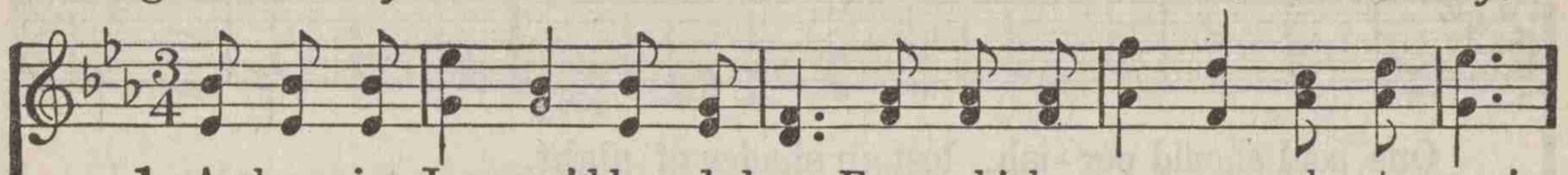
Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7. Xavier Schnyder.

1. Come, said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice;
2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev-'ry wound,

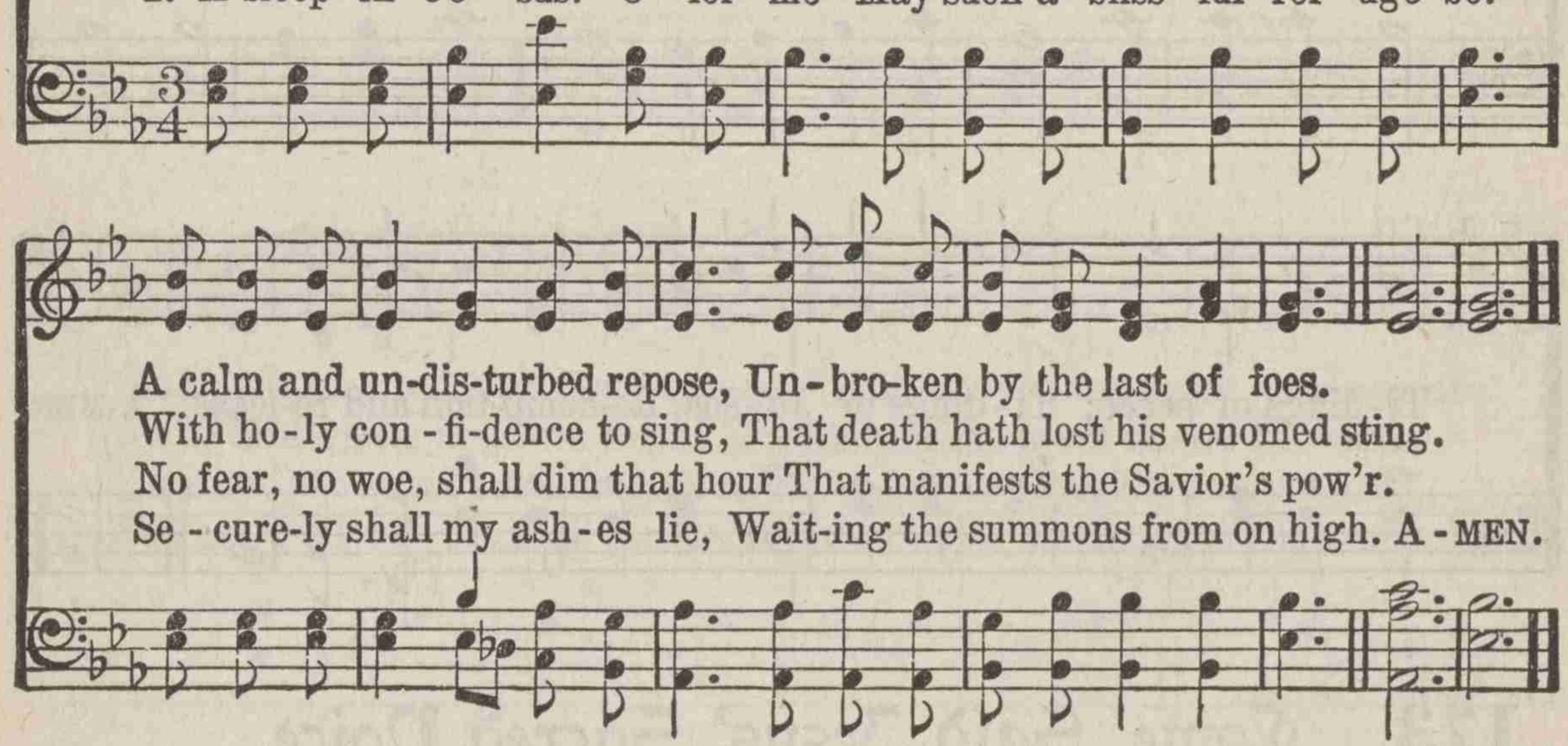
I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er come.
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er haste.
Ye, by fierc-er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e-ter-nal, sa-cred, sure. A-MEN.

174 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. *Rest. L. M.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!



A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high. A - MEN.

175 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman. *Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.* John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone,

Lead, Kindly Light.

176 Blest Be the Tie.

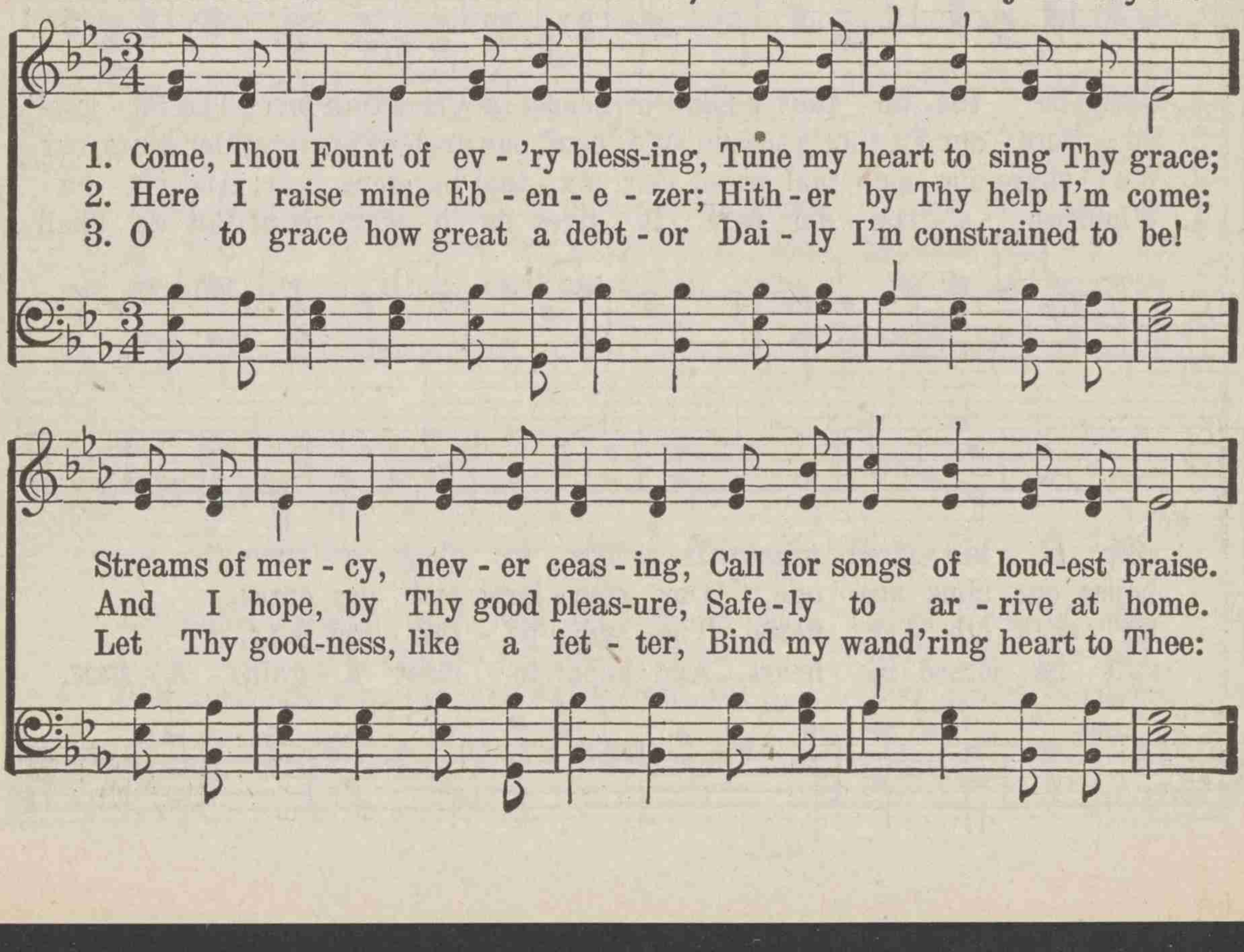
John Fawcett. *Dennis. S. M.* Hans G. Naegeli.

177 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. *Laban. S. M.* Lowell Mason.

178 Come, Thou Fount.

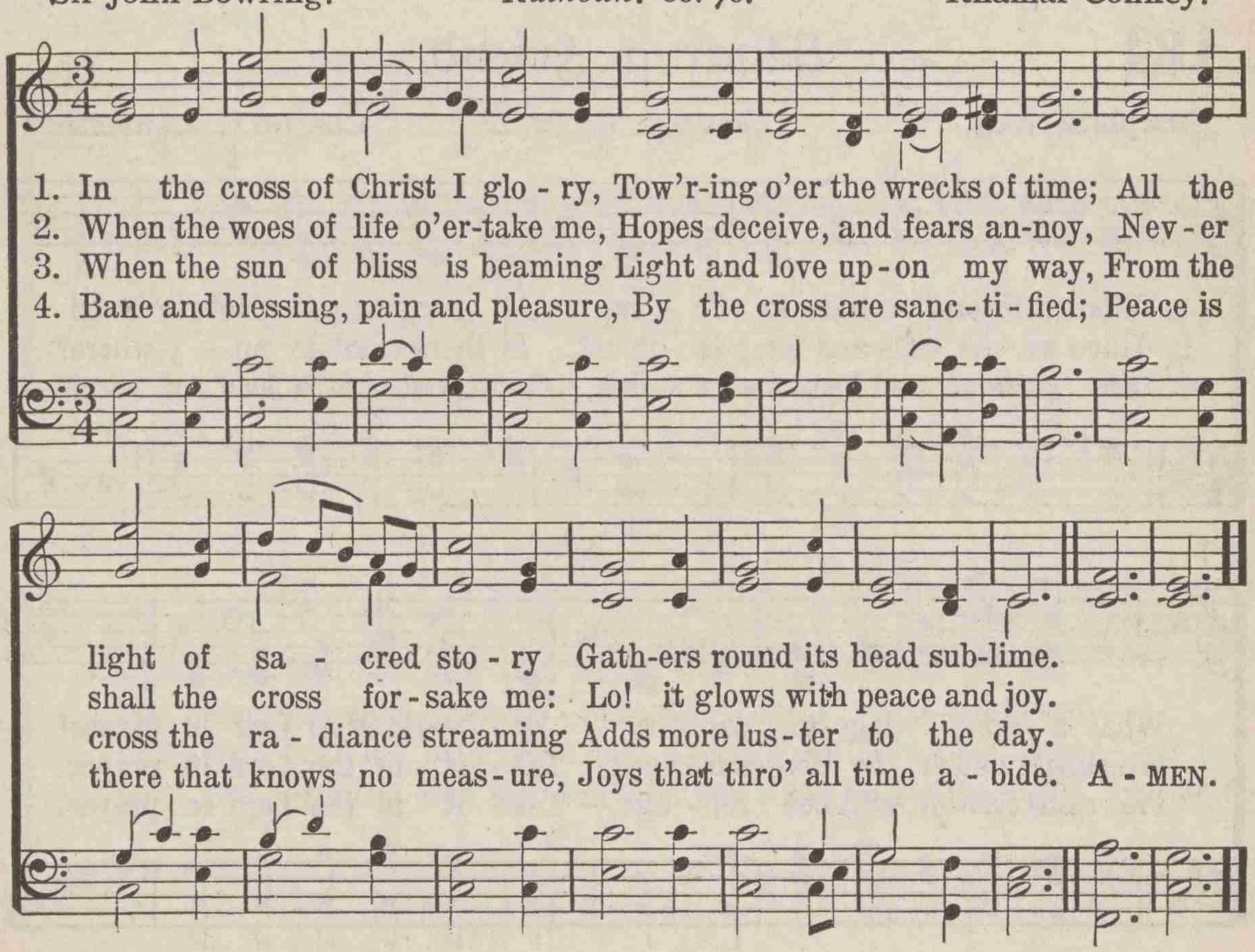
Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.* John Wyeth.



Come, Thou Fount.

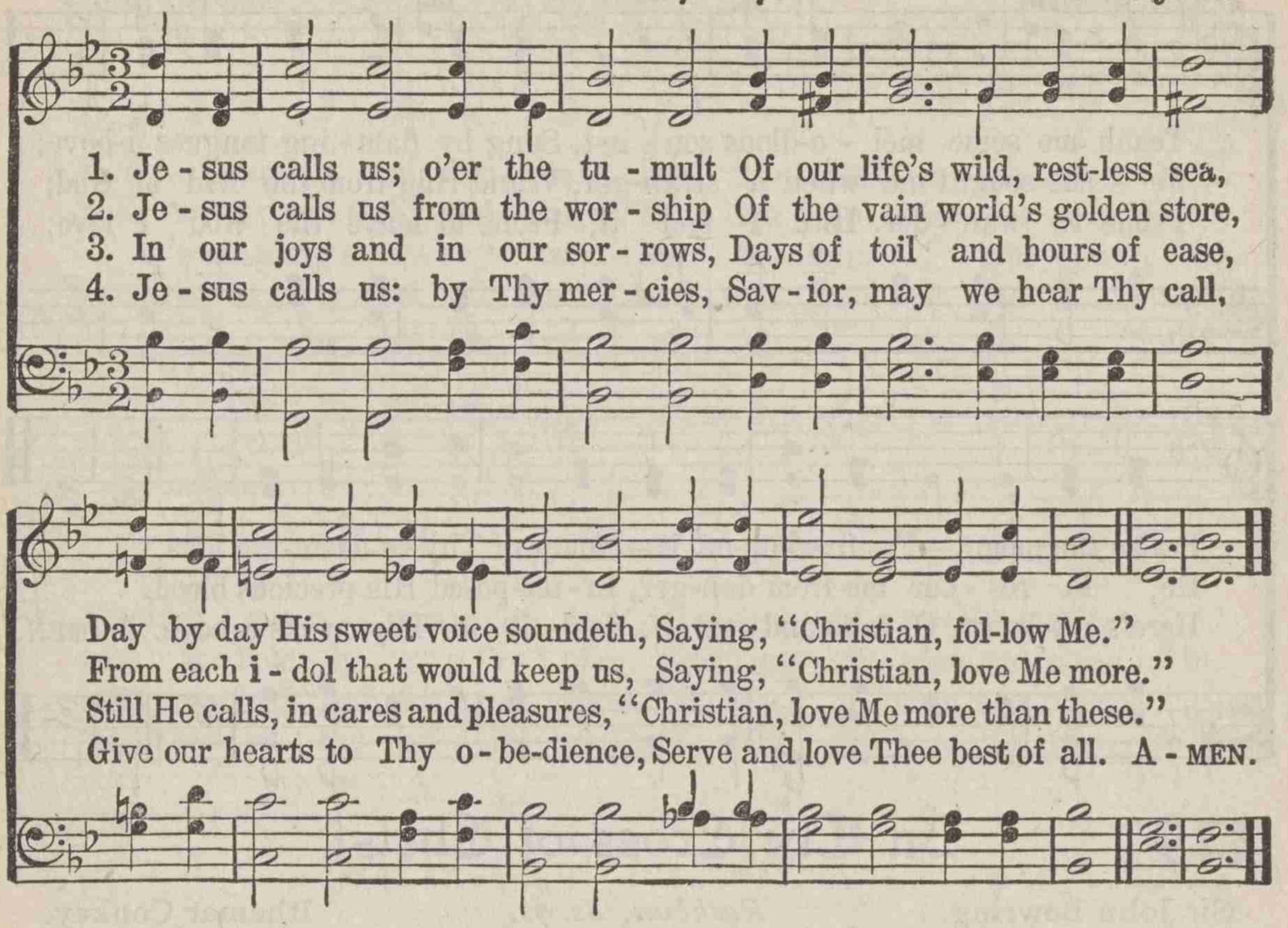
179 In The Cross of Christ.

Sir John Bowring. *Rathbun. 8s. 7s.* Ithamar Conkey.



180 Jesus Calls Us.

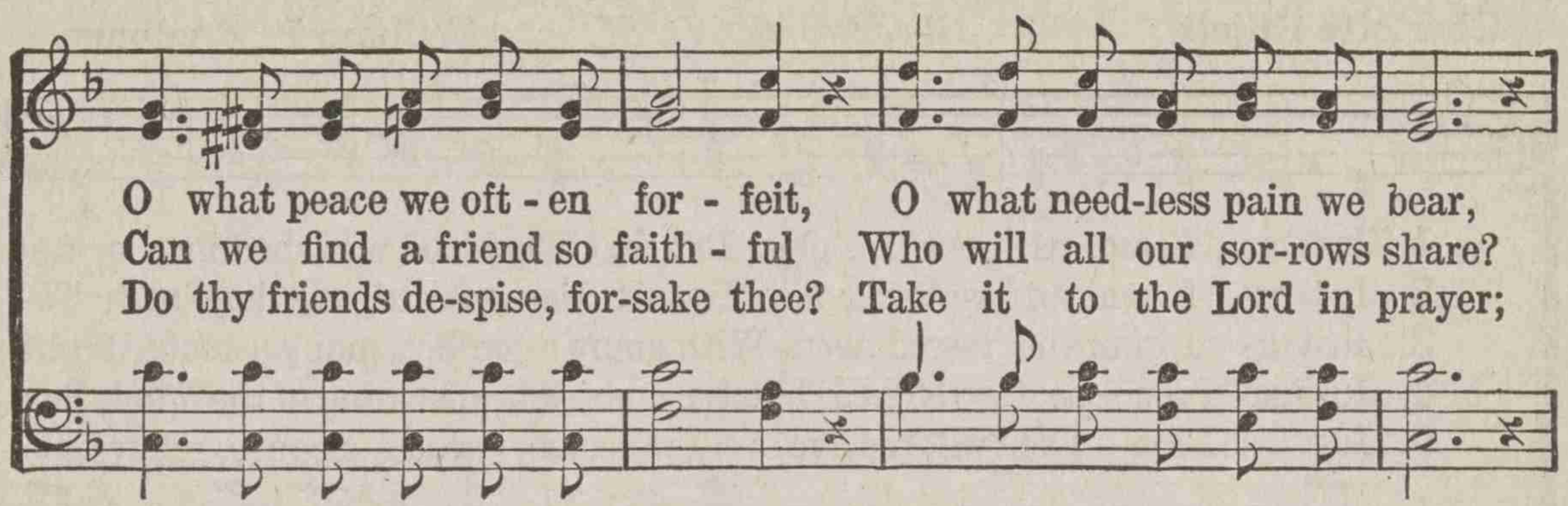
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

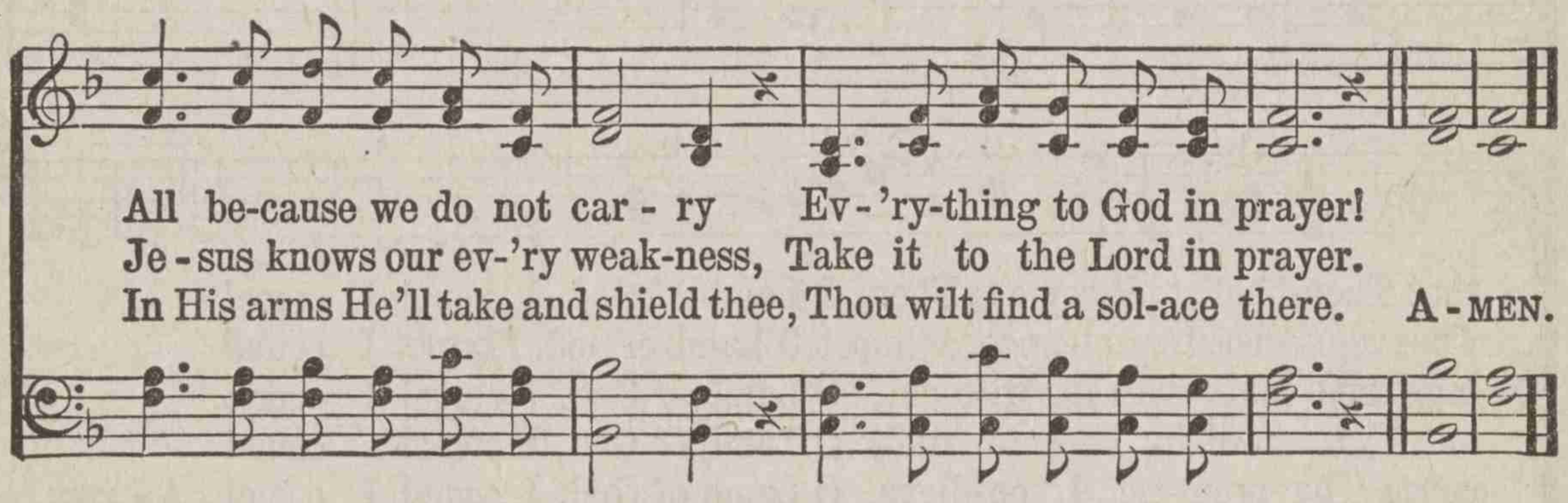


181 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.

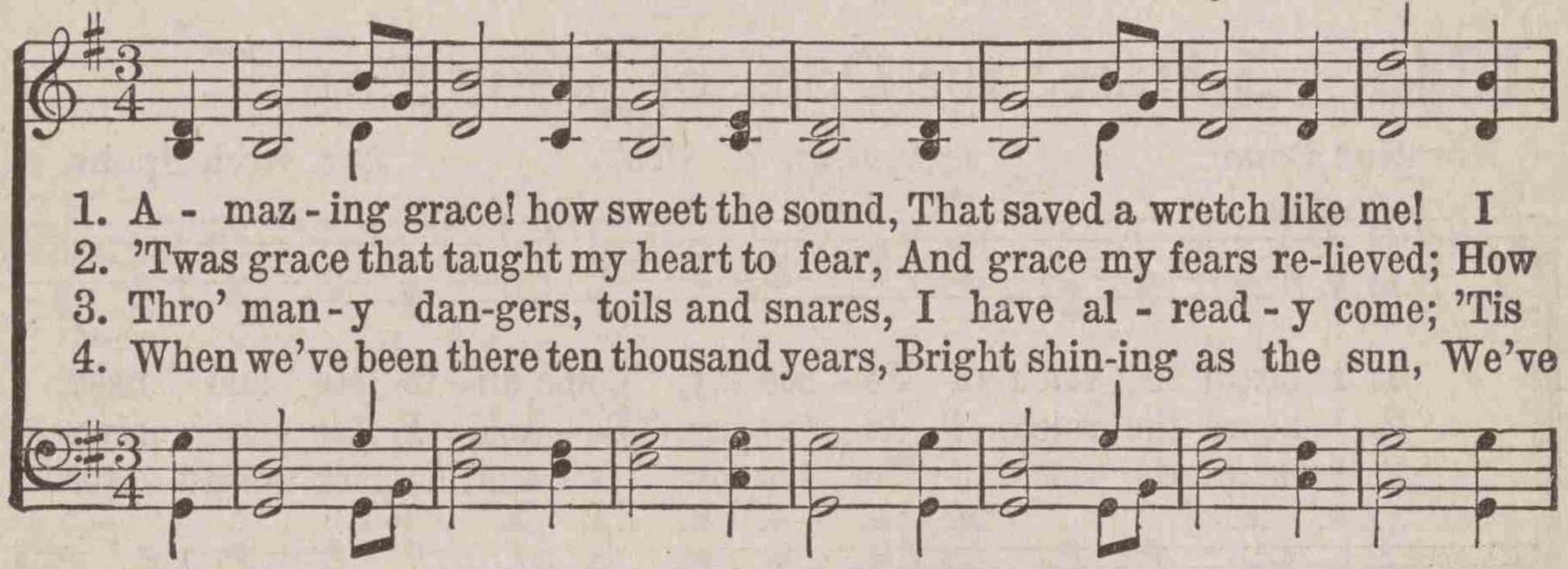
What a Friend.

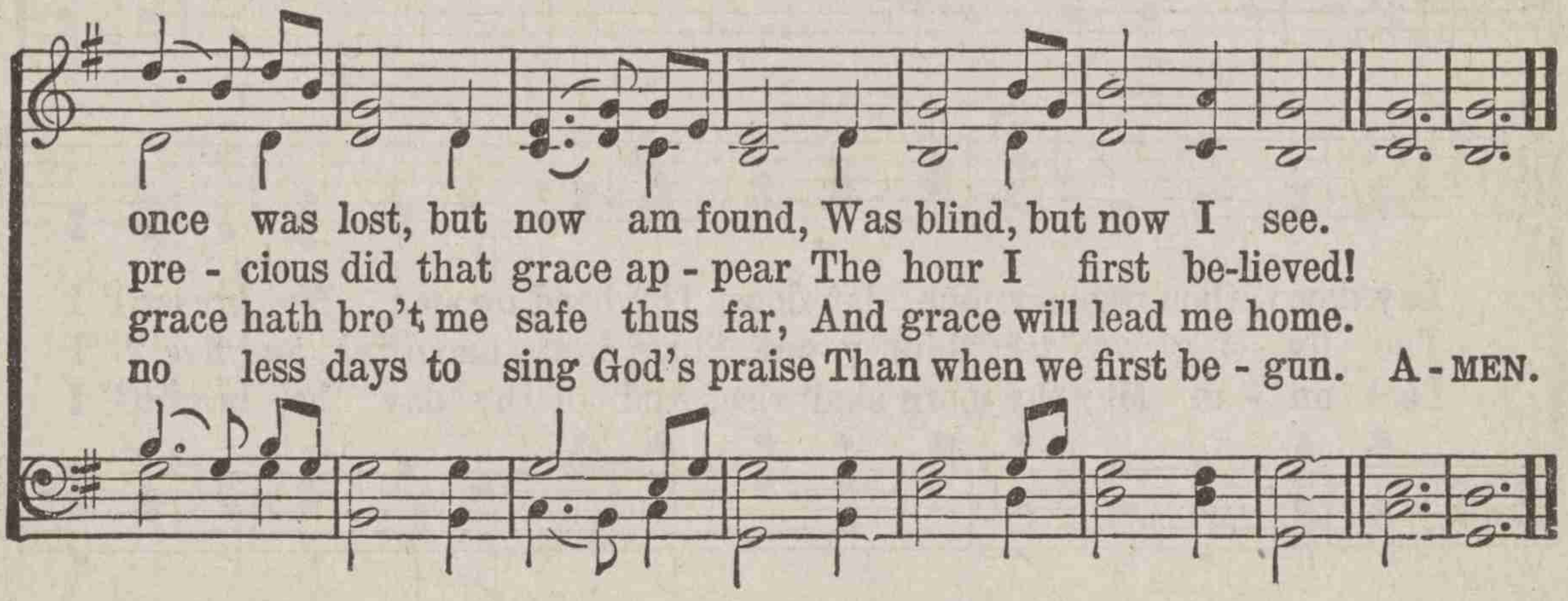




182 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.

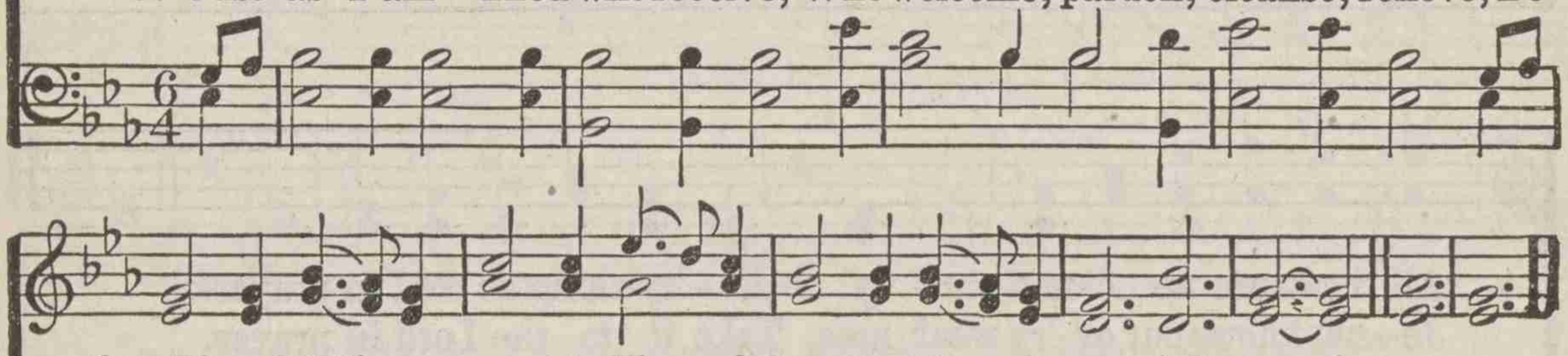




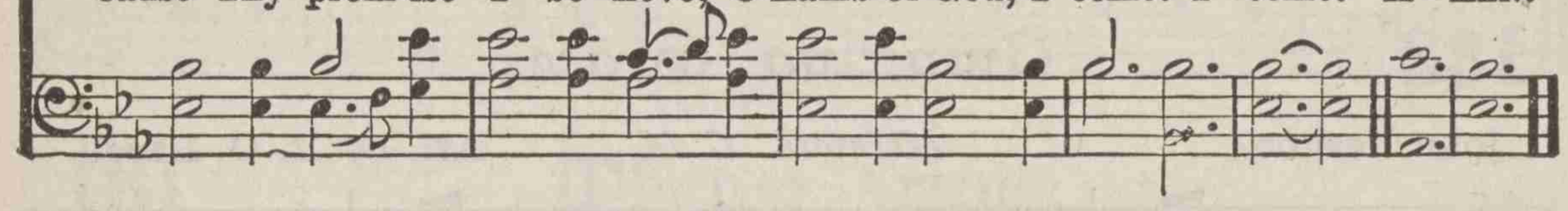
183 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-



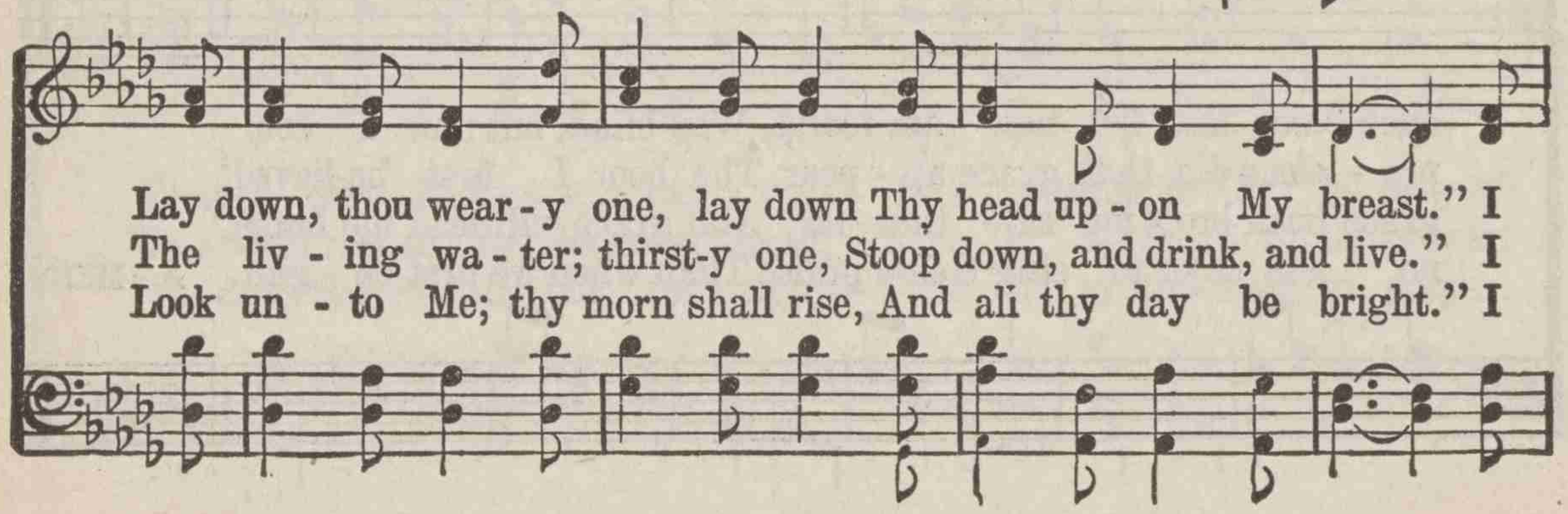
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.



184 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

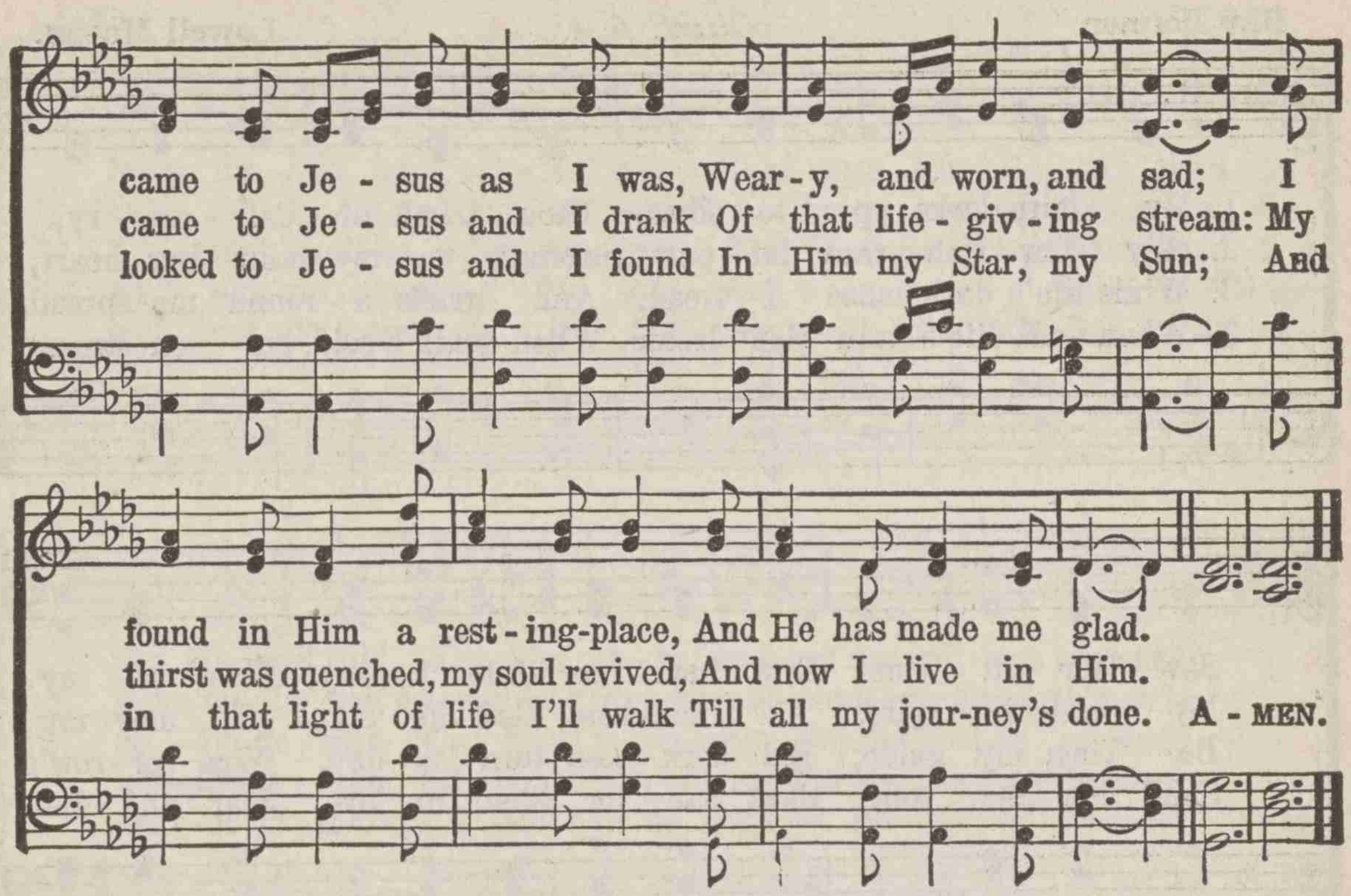
Horatius Bonar. *Jerusalem. C. M. D.* Arr. from Spohr.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light:



Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.



185 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

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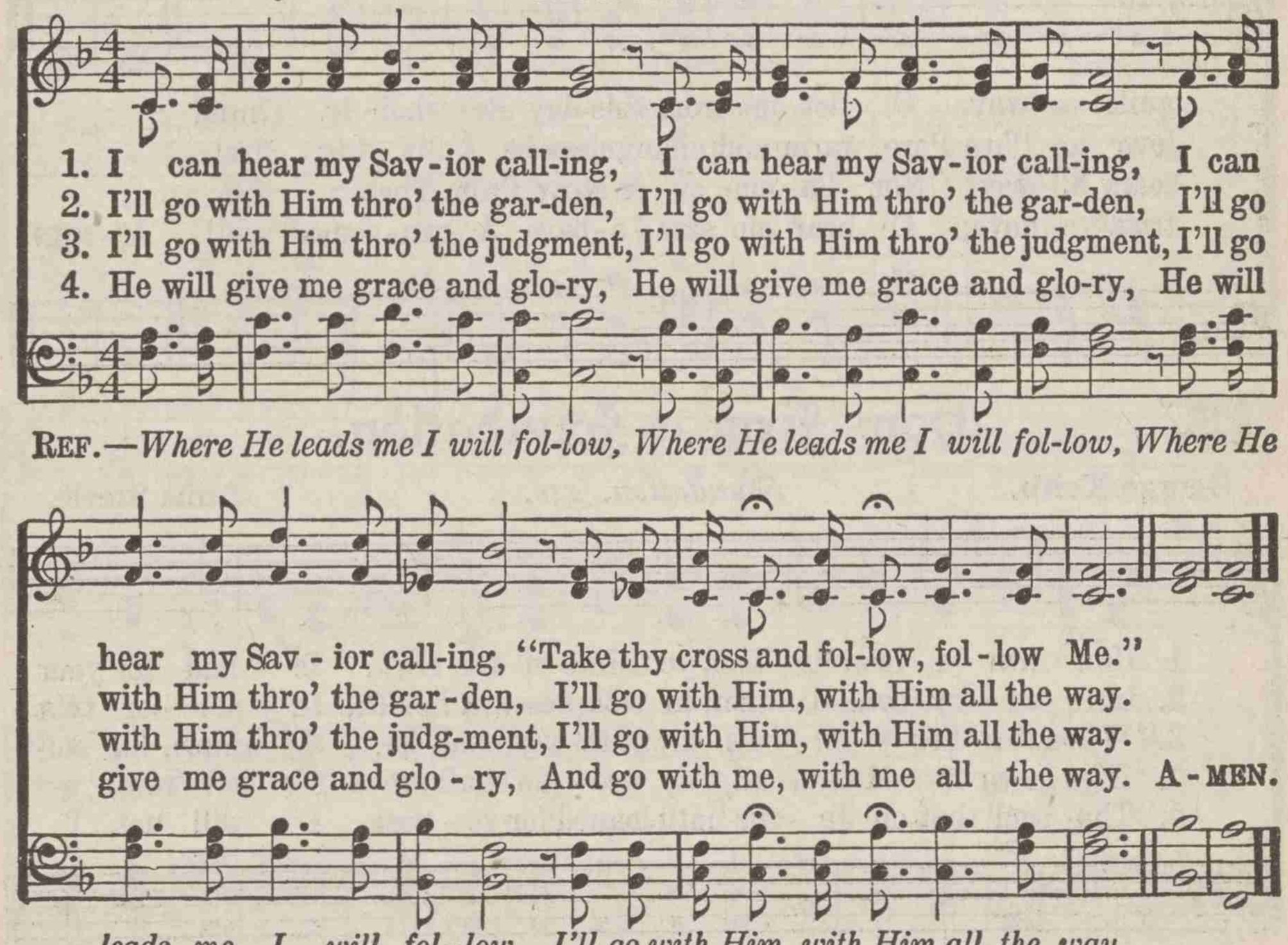
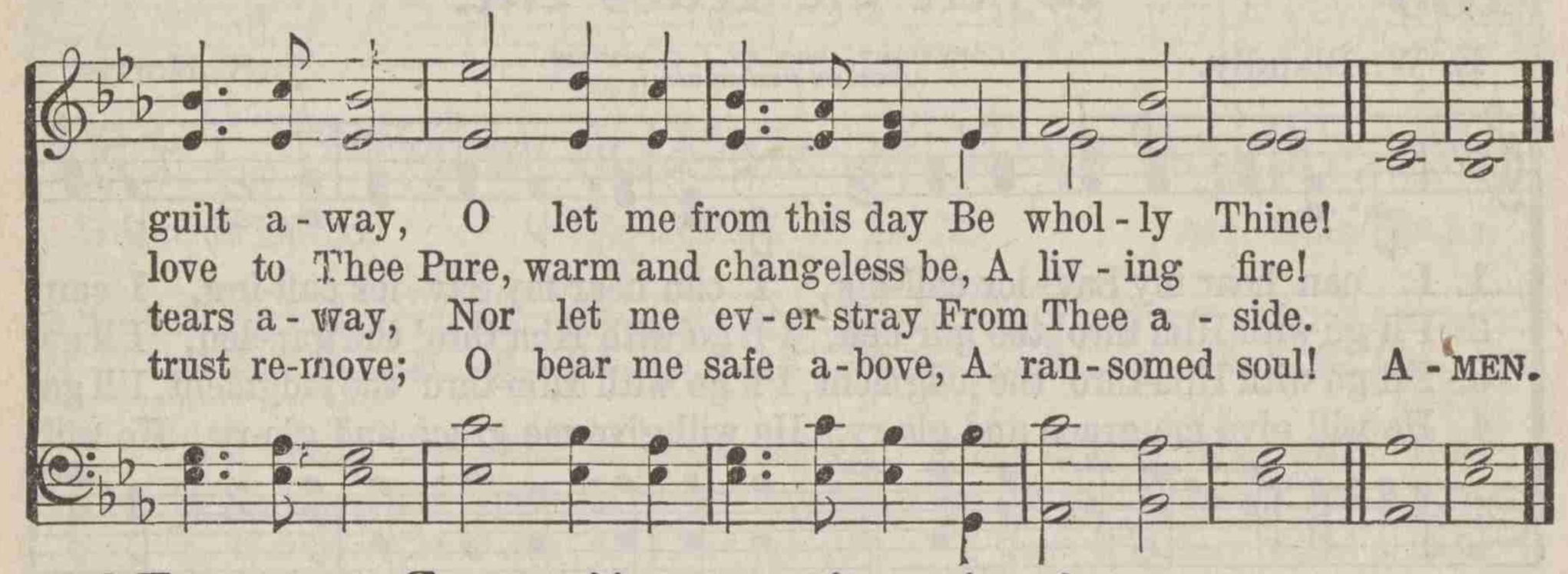


186 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. *Olivet. 6. 4.* Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

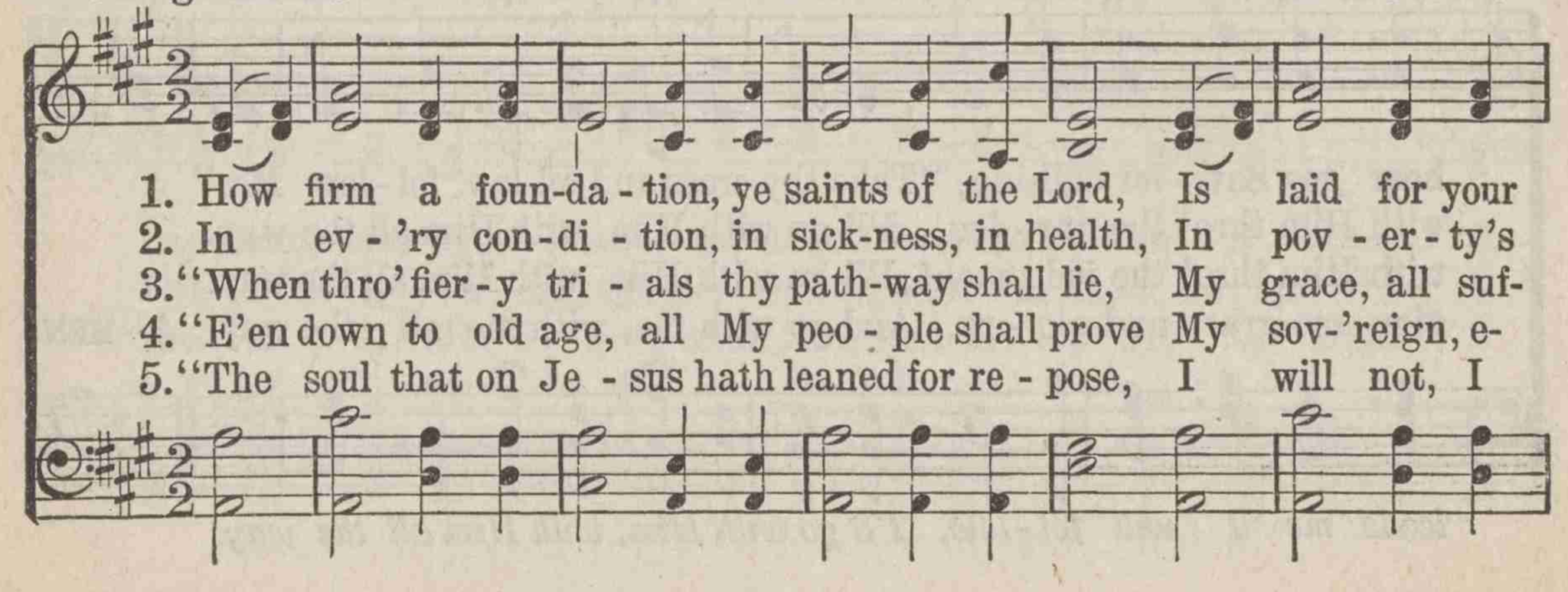
Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - MEN.

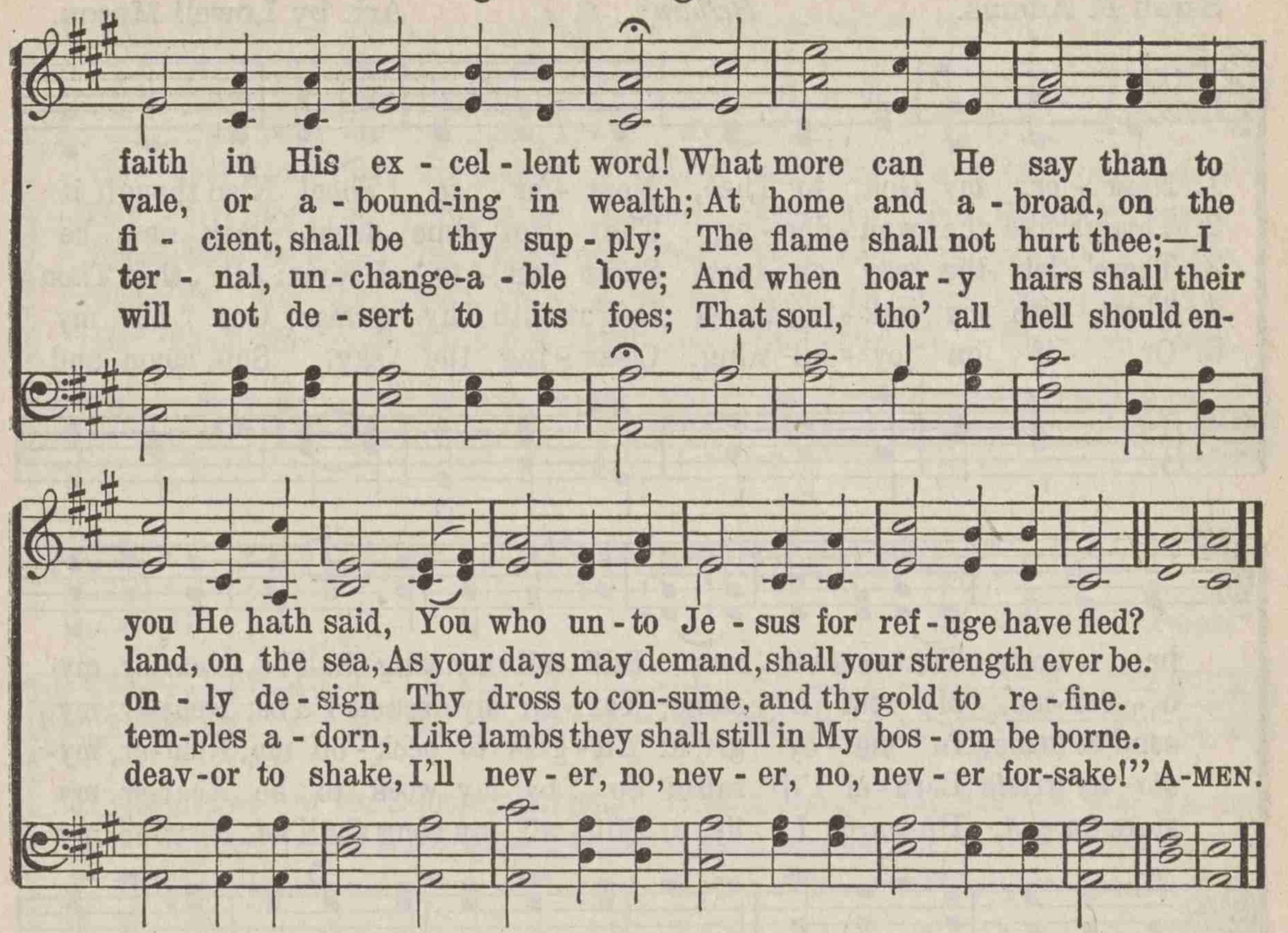
187 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation. IIS.* Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-
4. "E'en down to old age, all My peo - ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

How Firm a Foundation.

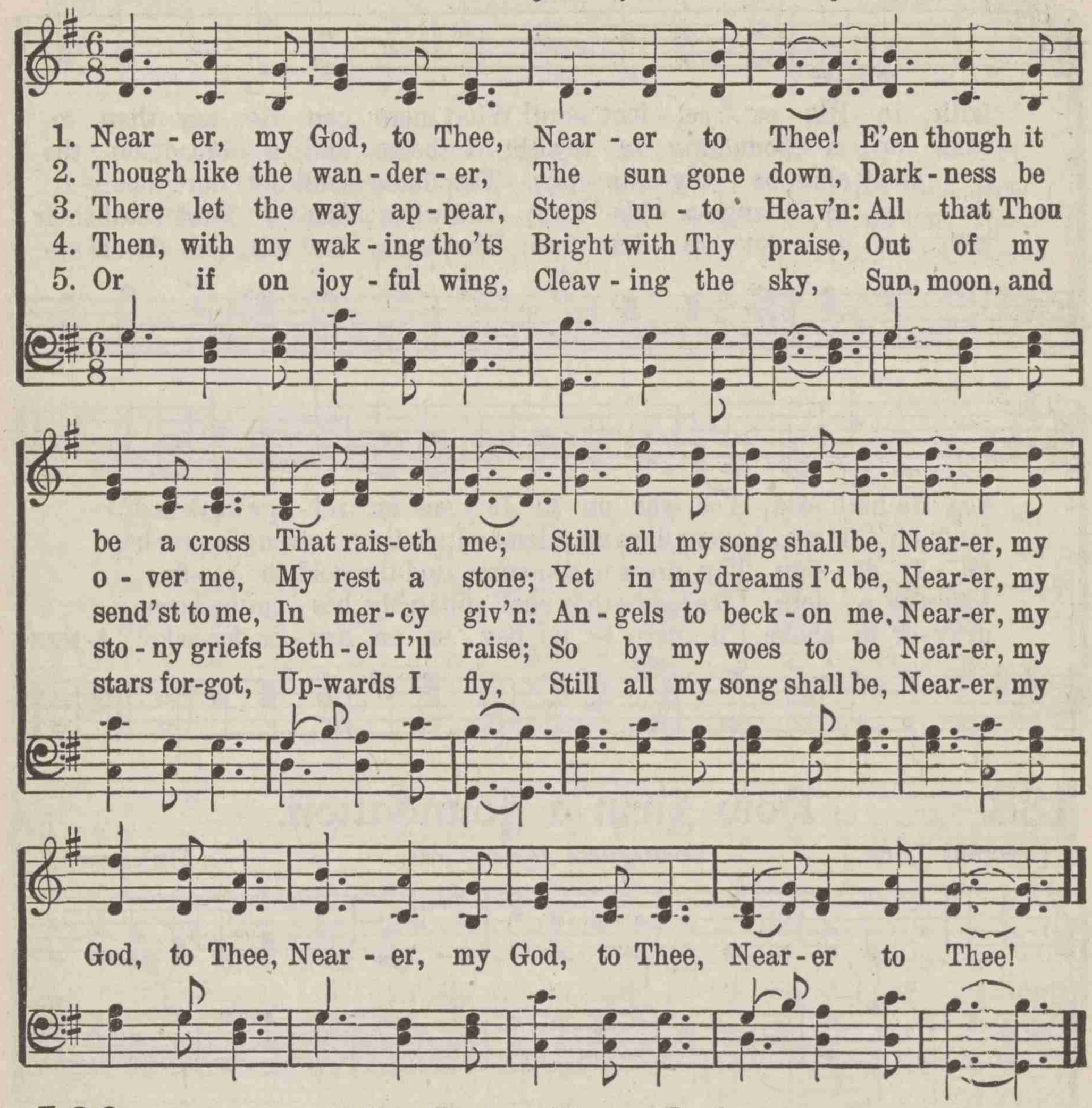


188 How Firm a Foundation.

[Second Tune.] *Portuguese Hymn. 11s.* **Unknown.**

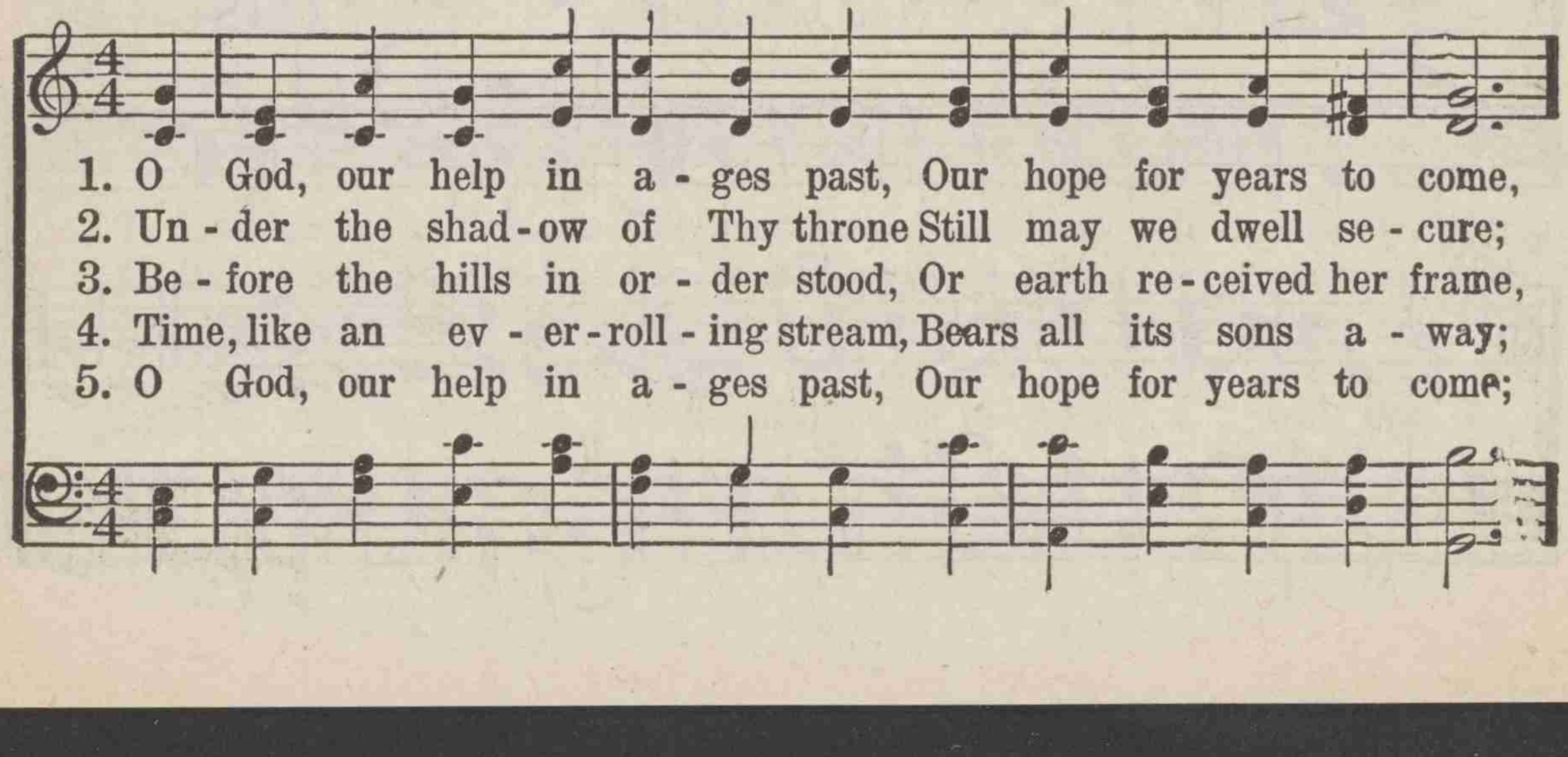
189 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

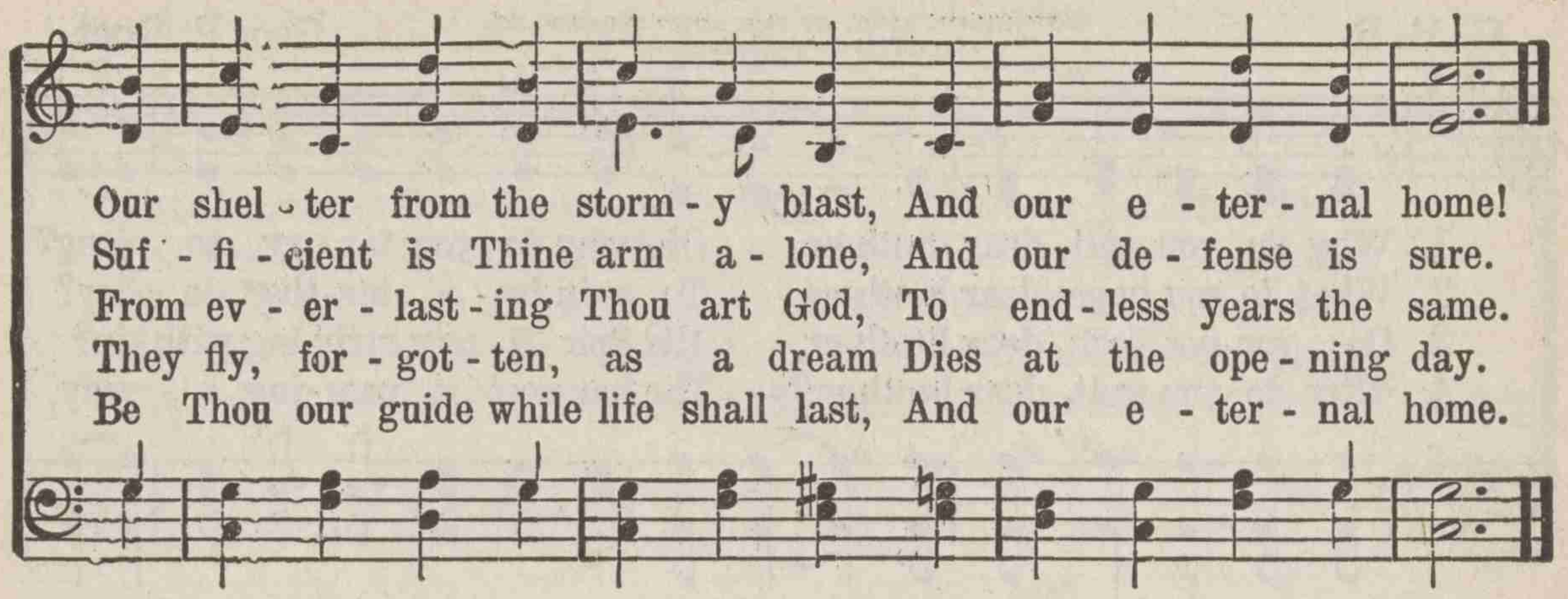


190 O God, Our Help.

Isaac Watts. *St. Anne. C. M.* William Croft.



O God, Our Help.



191 What a Wonderful Savior.

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

192 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a - way,

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? [why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.

193 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And gra-ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of Heav'n. A-MEN.

194 Only Trust Him.

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

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;
3. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

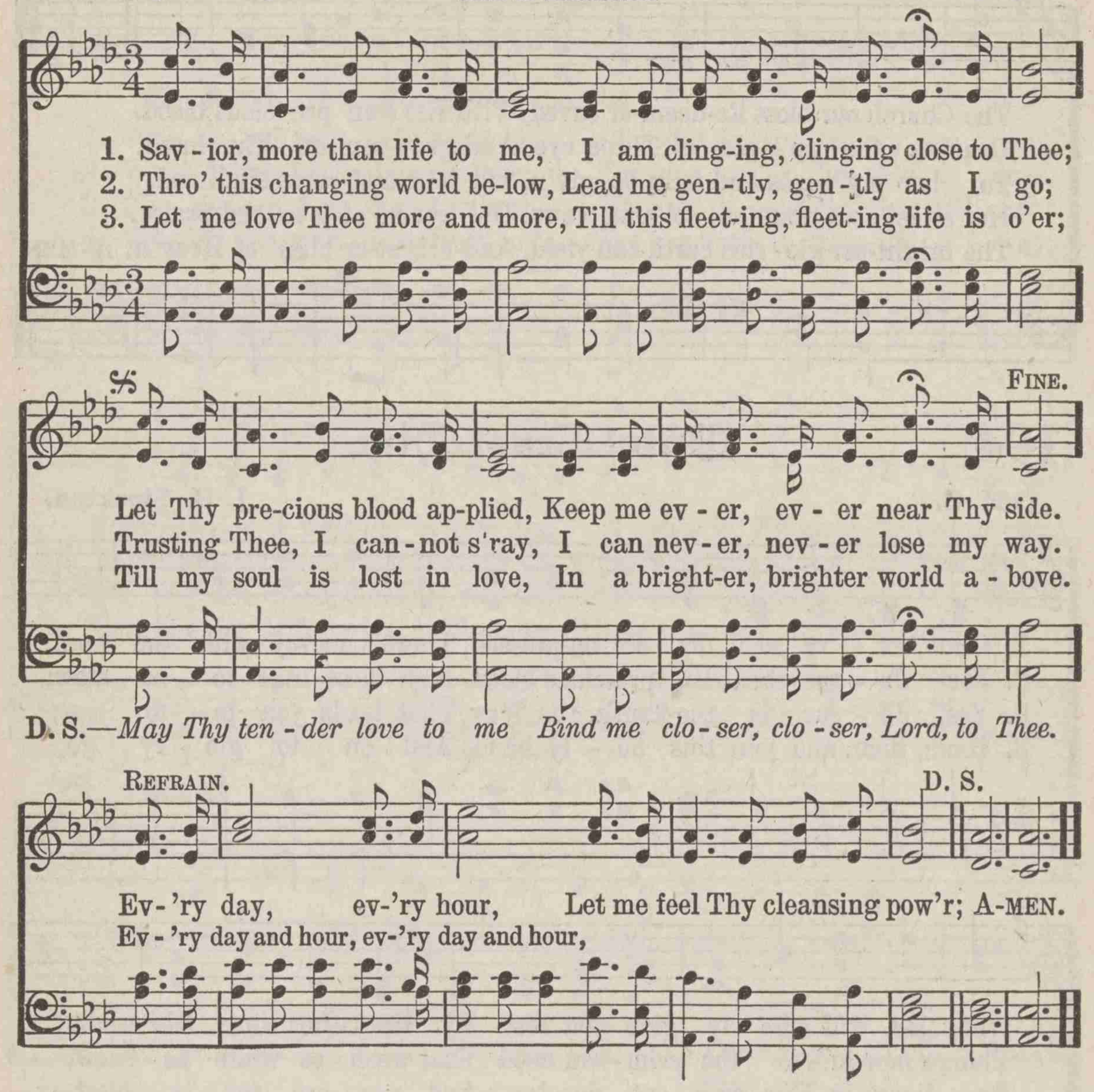
And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are full-y blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you. He will save you. He will (*Omit . . .*)} save you now. A-MEN.

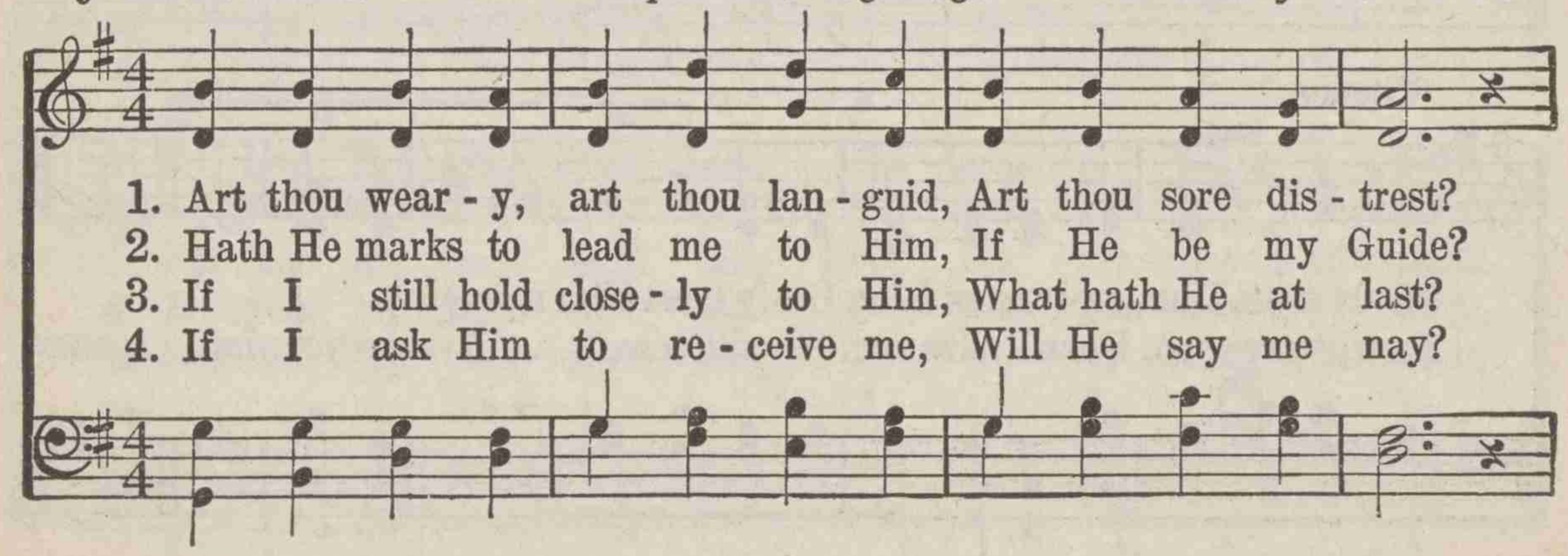
195 Savior, More Than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.



196 Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. *Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Henry W. Baker.



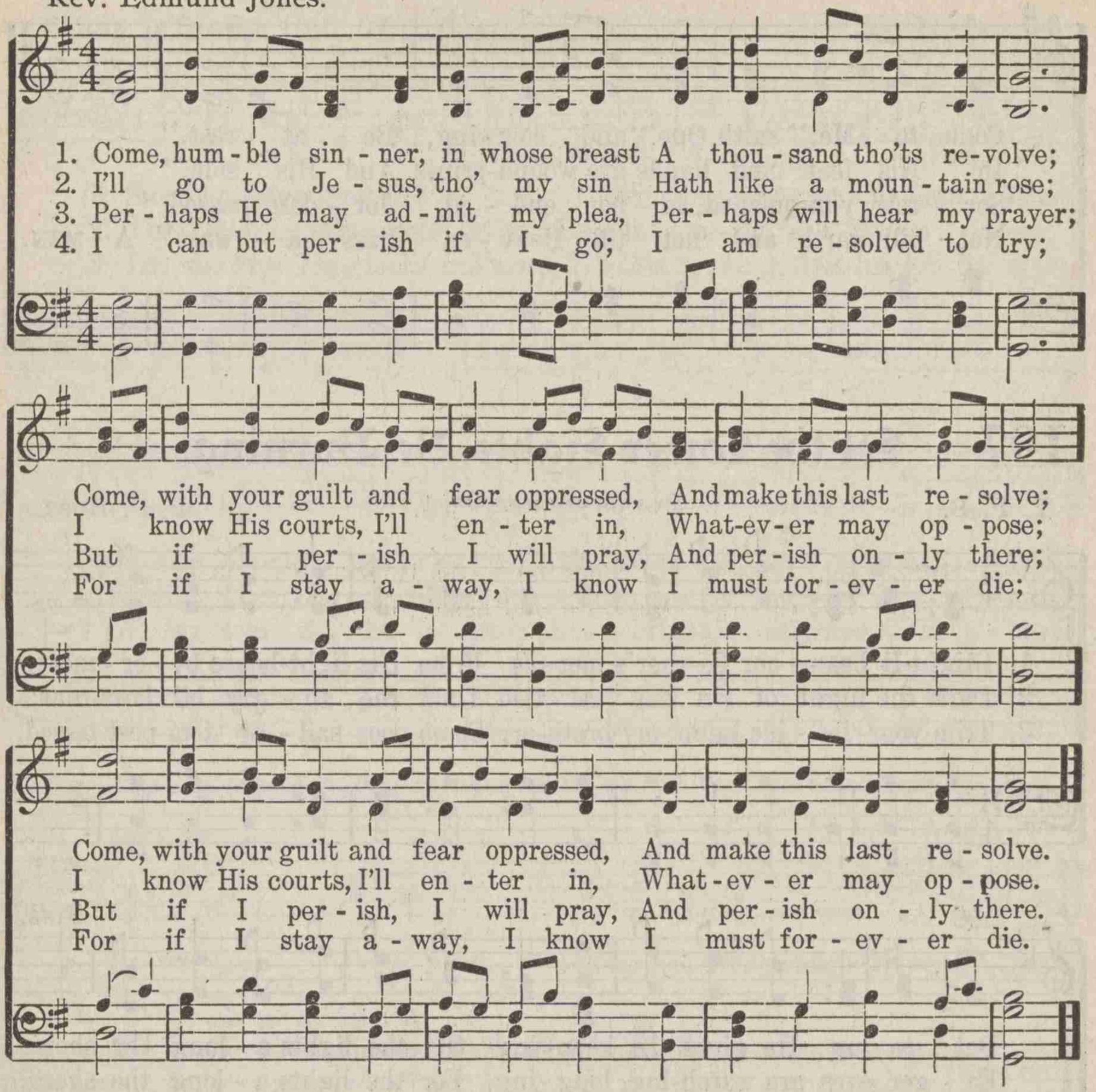
Art Thou Weary?

197 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

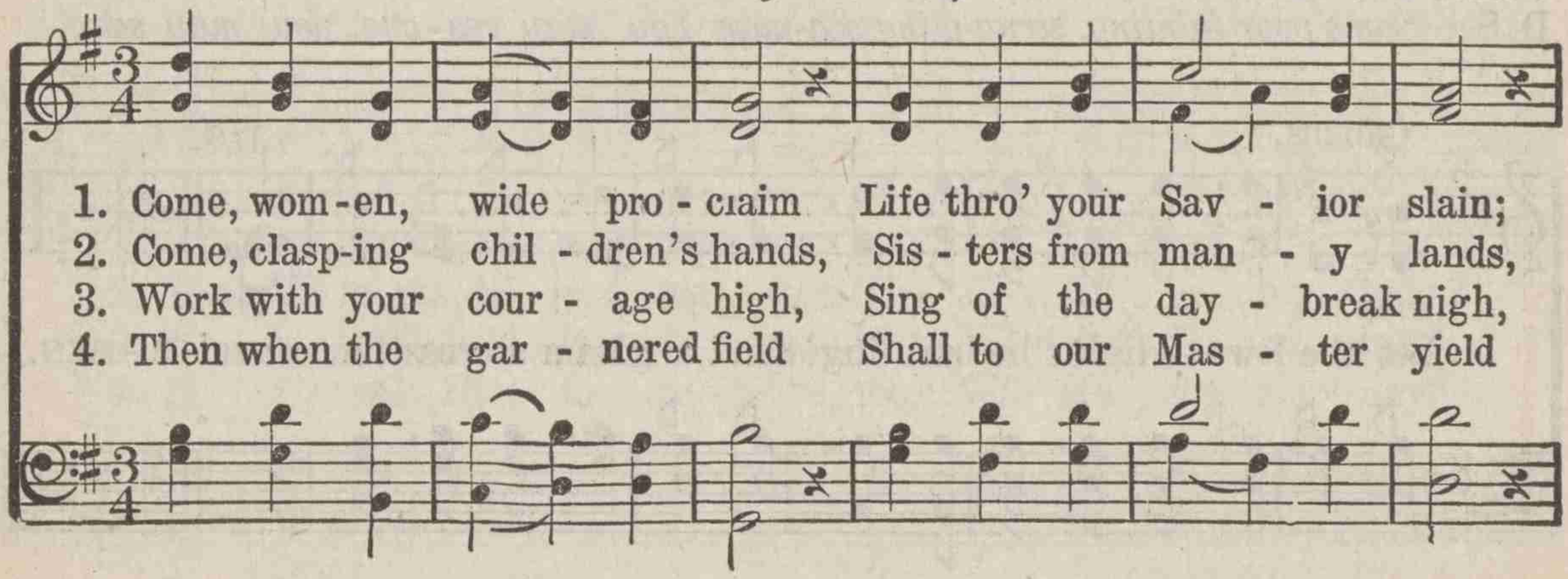
198 Come, Humble Sinner.

Rev. Edmund Jones.



199 The Woman's Hymn.

Fannie E. S. Heck. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.



The Woman's Hymn.

Sing ev - er - more. Christ, God's ef - ful-gence bright, Christ, who a-
Teach to a - dore, For the sin - sick and worn, The weak and
Your love out - pour. Stars shall your brow a - dorn, Your heart leap
A boun-teous store, Christ, hope of all the meek, Christ, whom all

rose in might, Christ, who crowns you with light, Praise and a-dore.
o - ver-borne, All who in darkness mourn, Pray, work, yet more.
with the morn, And, by His love up-borne, Hope and a - dore.
earth shall seek, Christ, your reward shall speak, Joy ev - er - more. A - MEN.

200 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be.

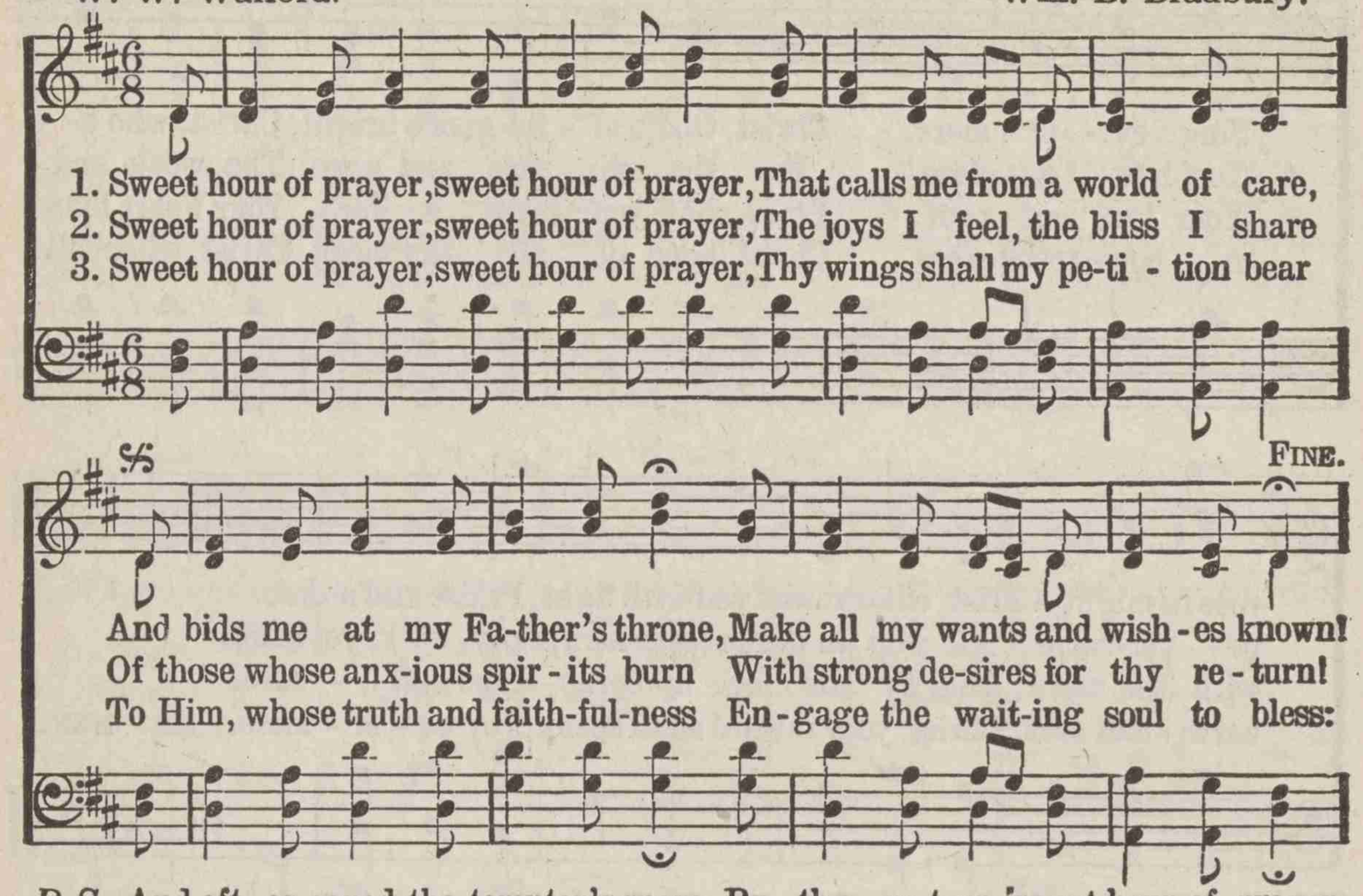
Joseph Grigg. *Woodworth. L. M.* Wm. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee? A-
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! No,
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way, No
4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain; And,

shamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.
tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

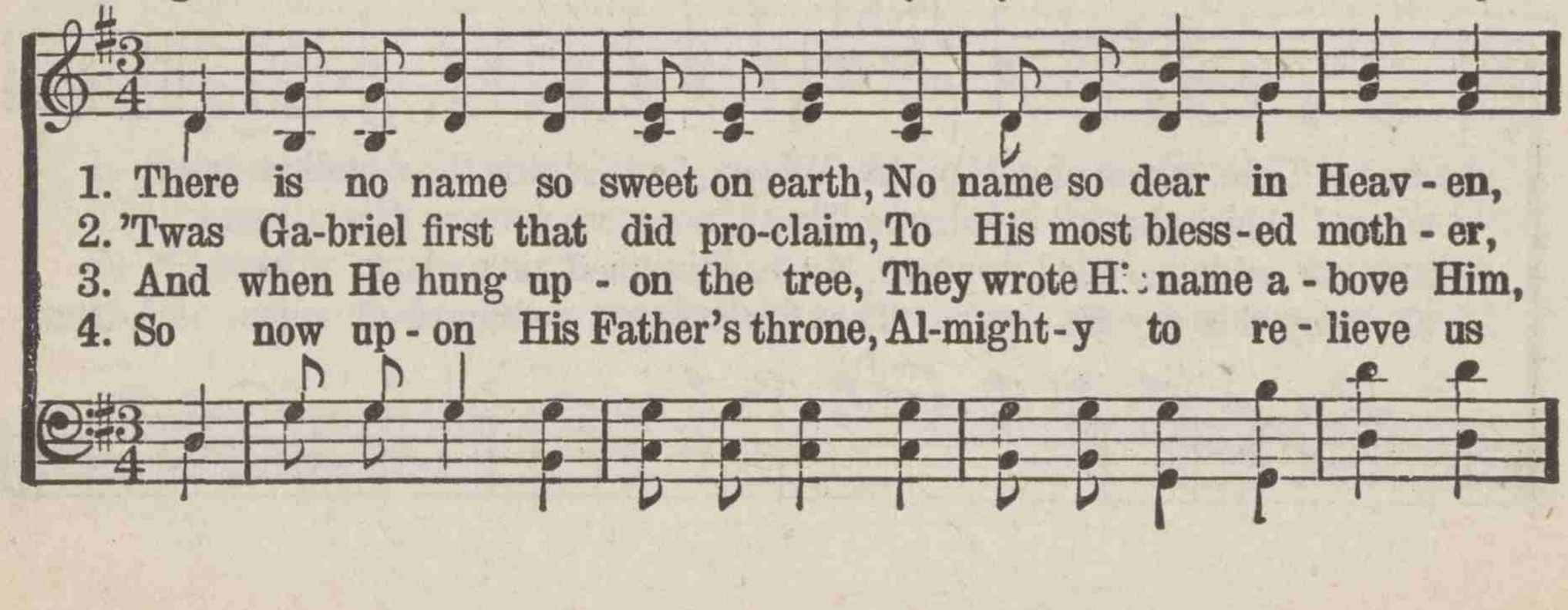
201 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

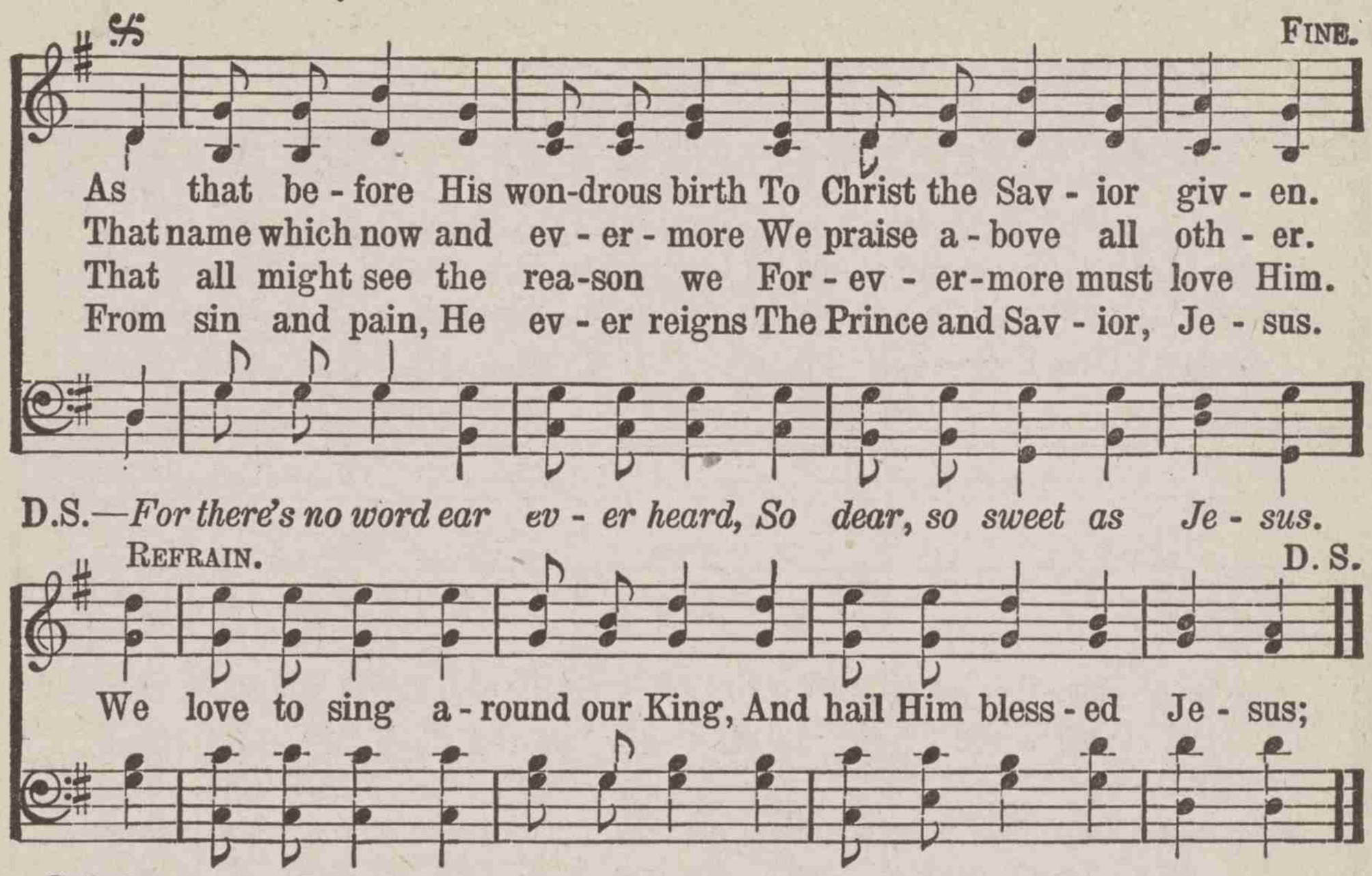


202 There Is No Name So Sweet.

George W. Bethune. *Sweetest Name. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William B. Bradbury.

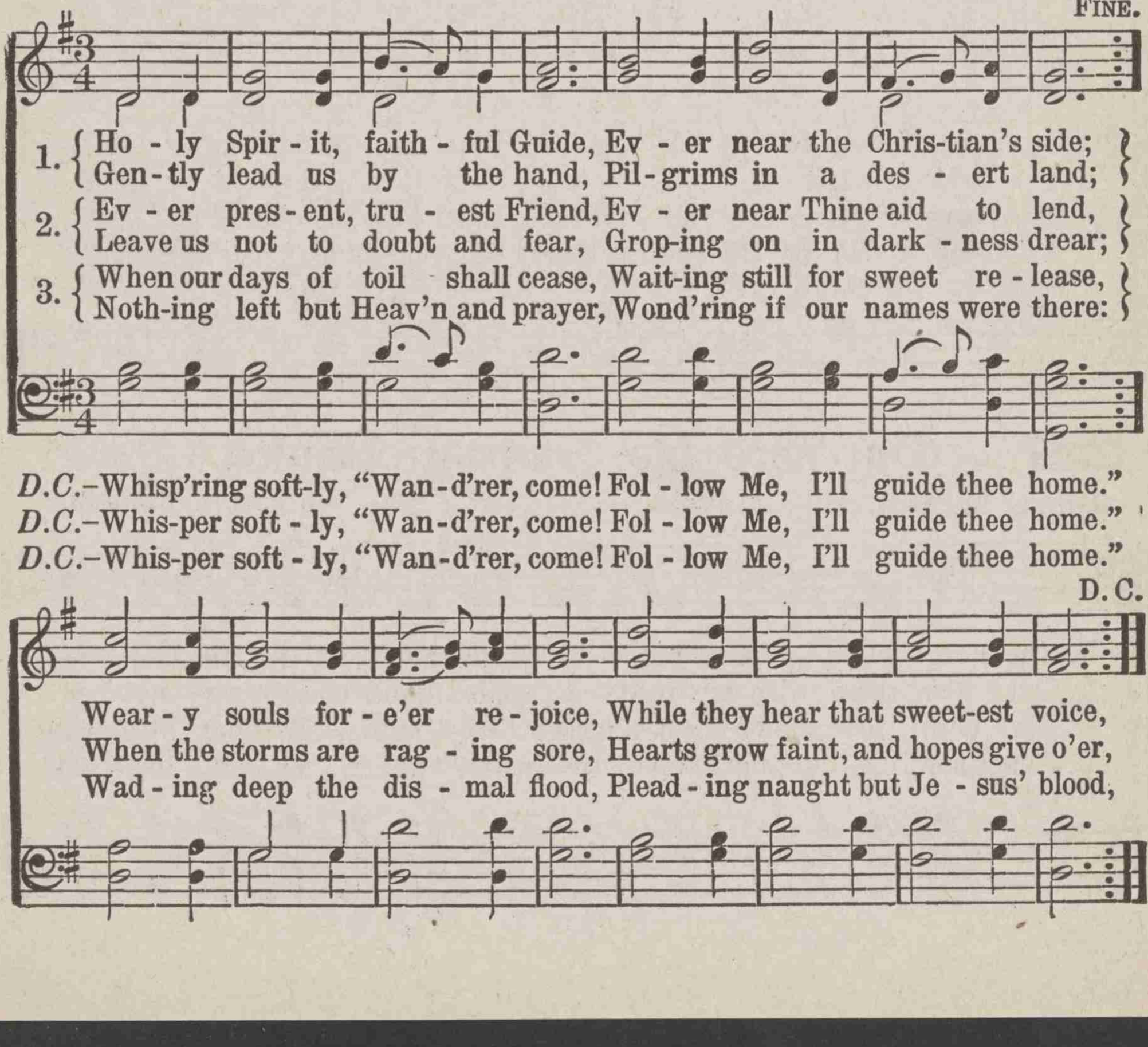


There Is No Name So Sweet.



203 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

Marcus M. Wells. *Faithful Guide. 7s. D.* Marcus M. Wells.



204 I Gave My Life for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

f

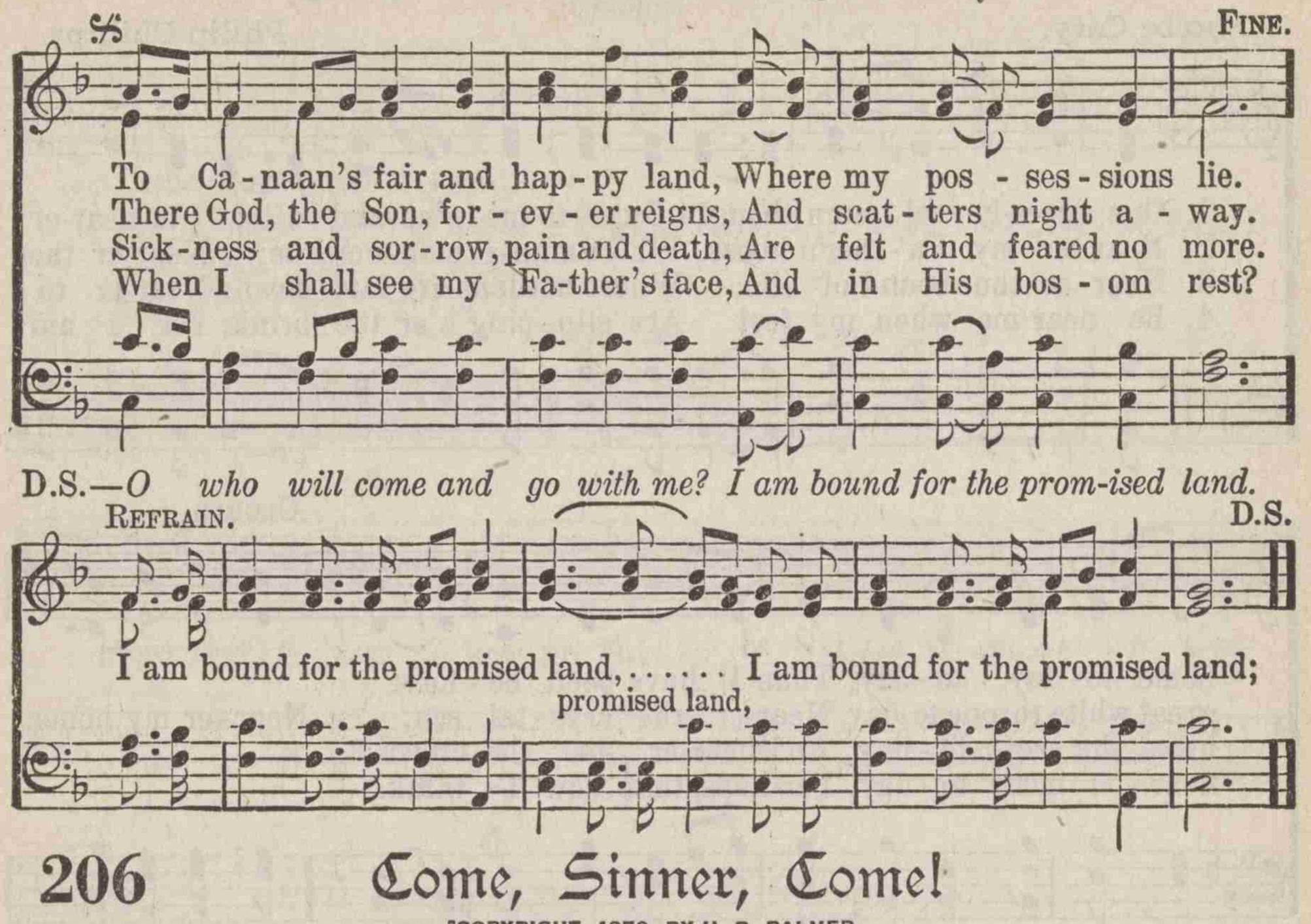
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

205 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

On Jordan's Stormy Banks.



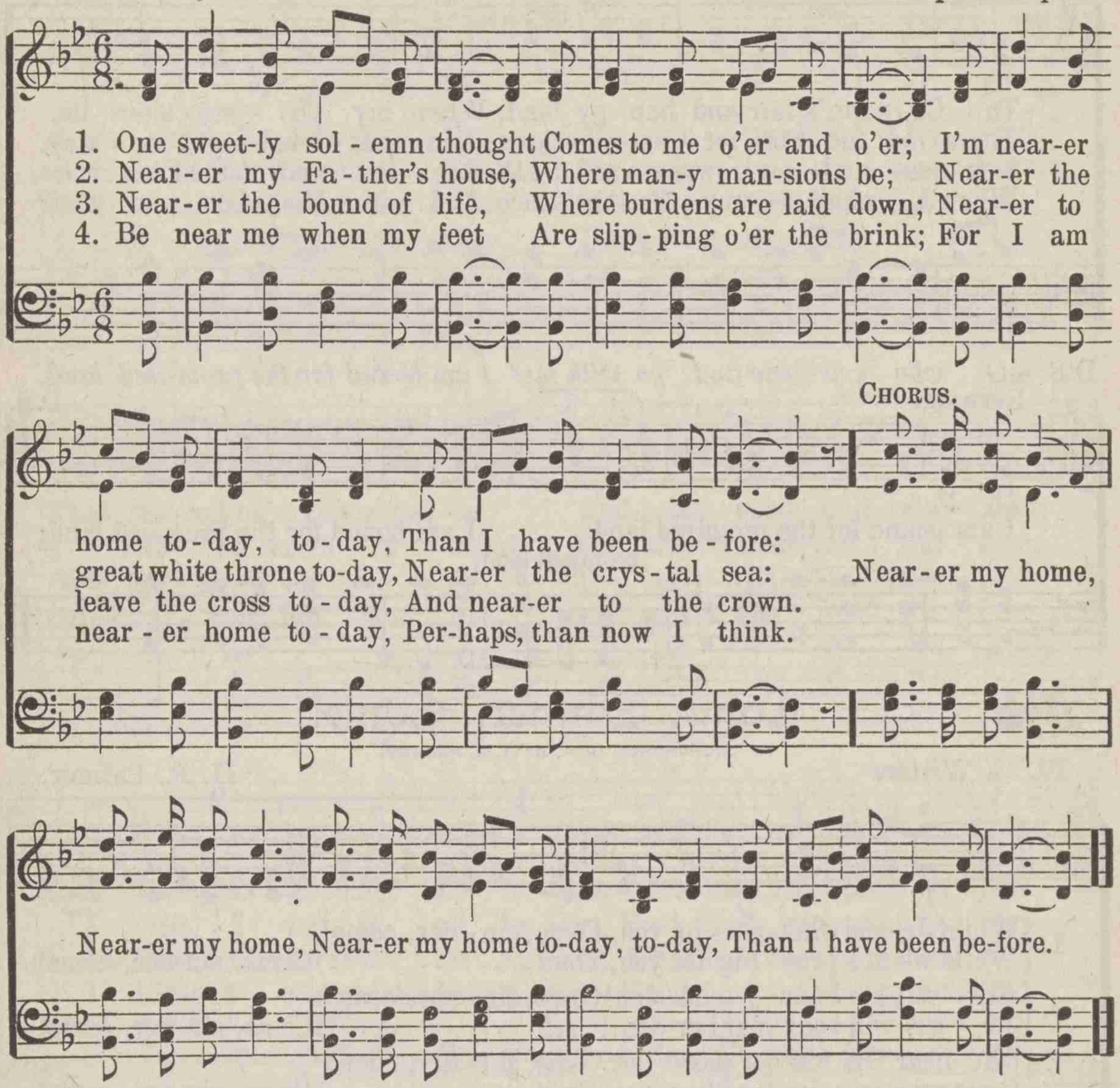
206 Come, Sinner, Come!

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.

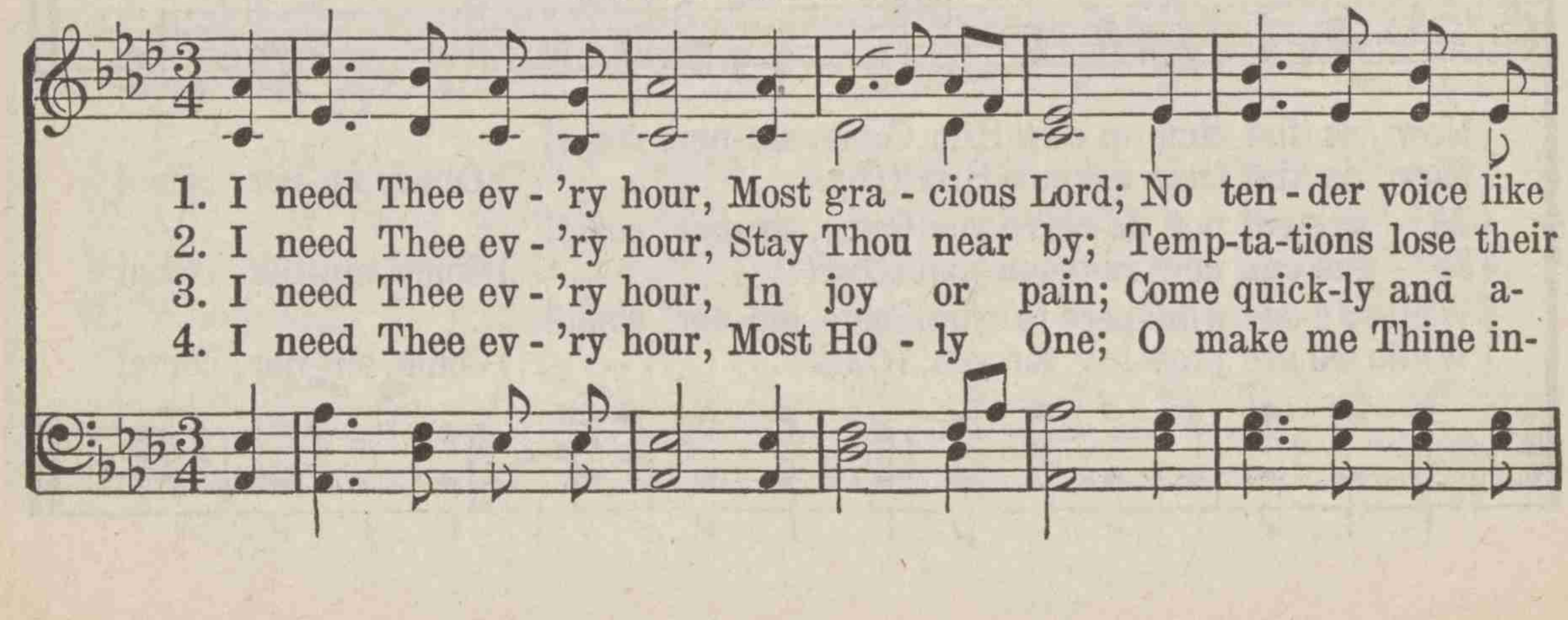
207 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phœbe Cary. Philip Phillips.



208 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. Robert Lowry.

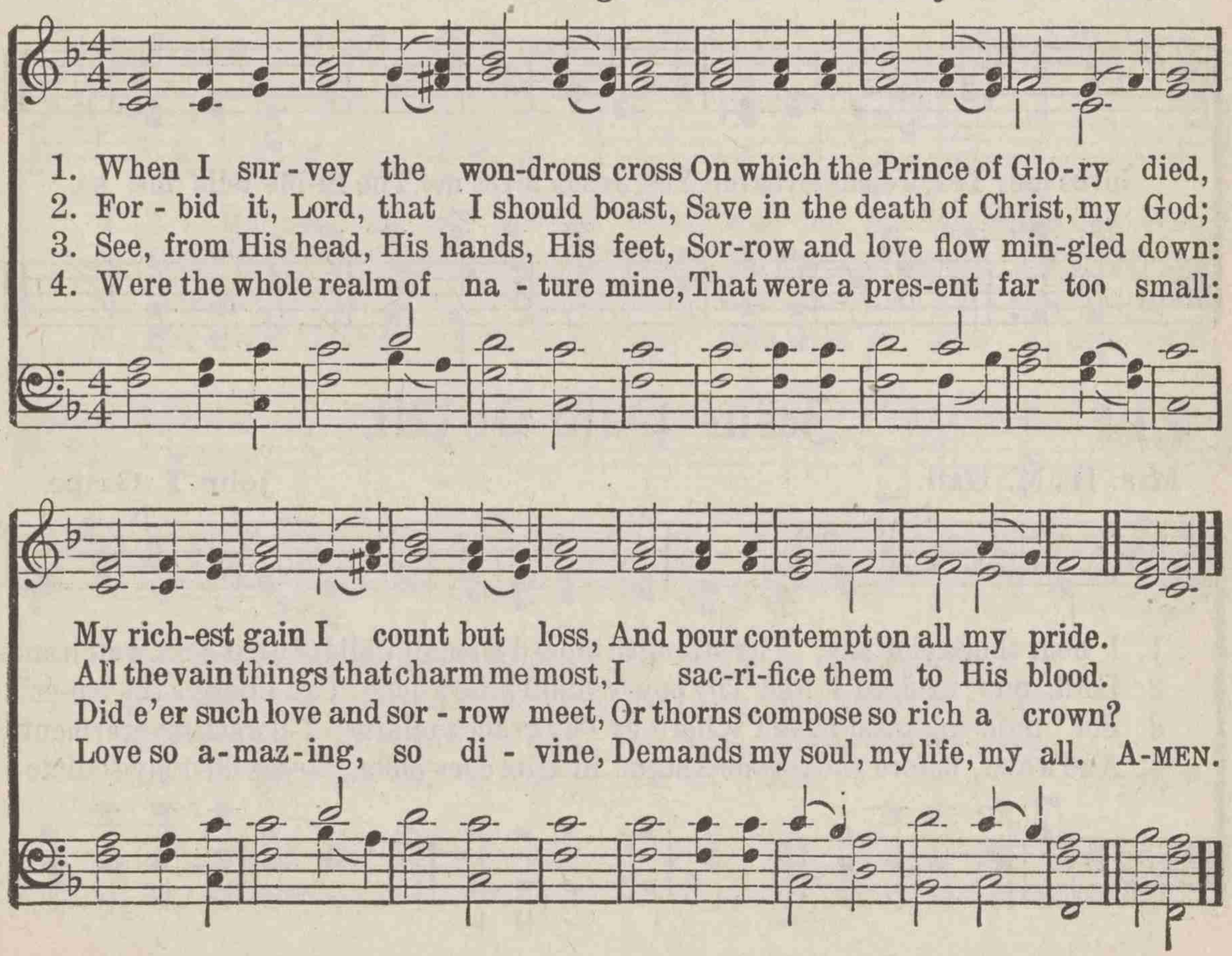


I Need Thee Every Hour.

CHORUS.

209 When I Survey.

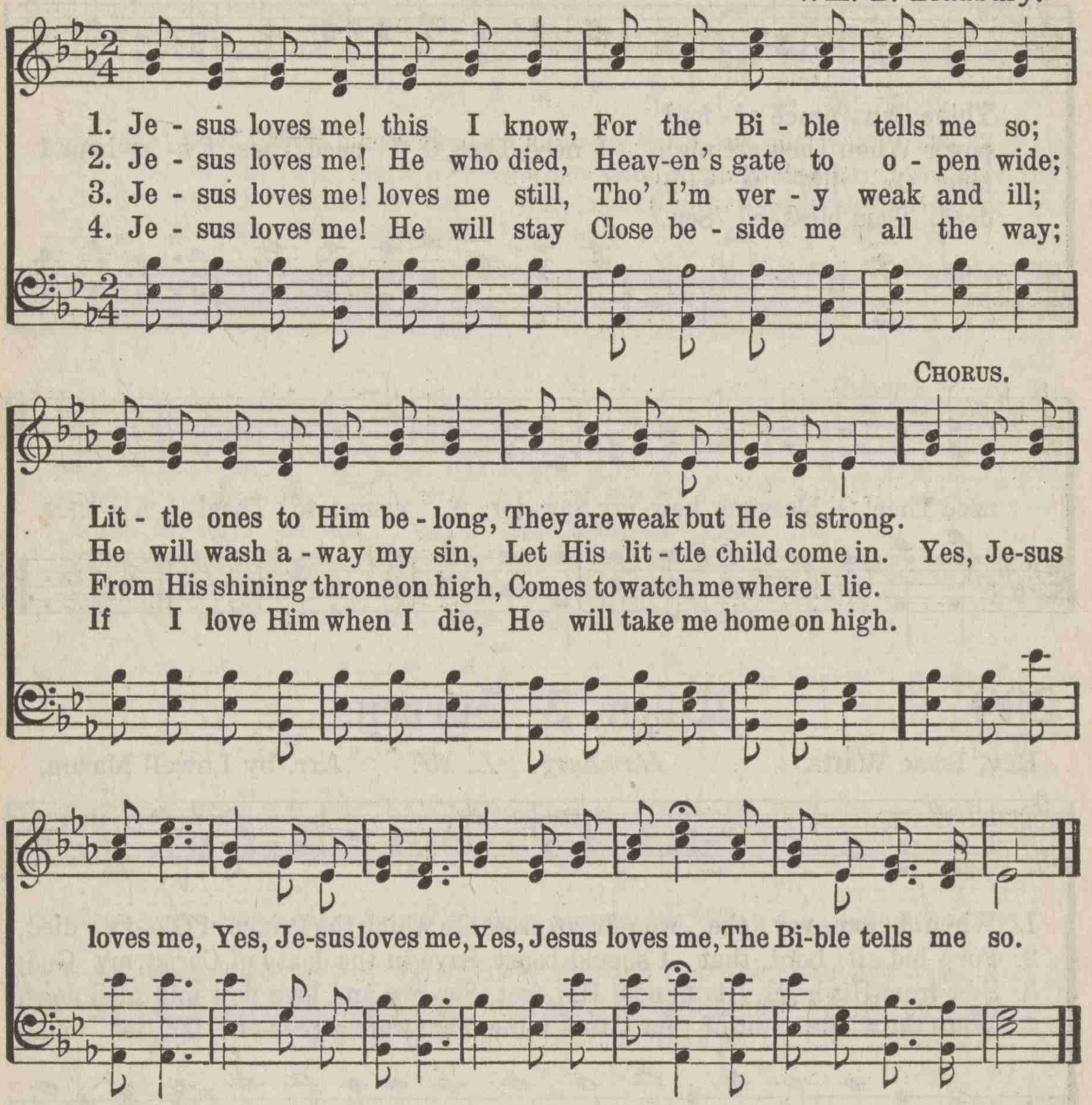
Rev. Isaac Watts. *Hamburg. L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



210 Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

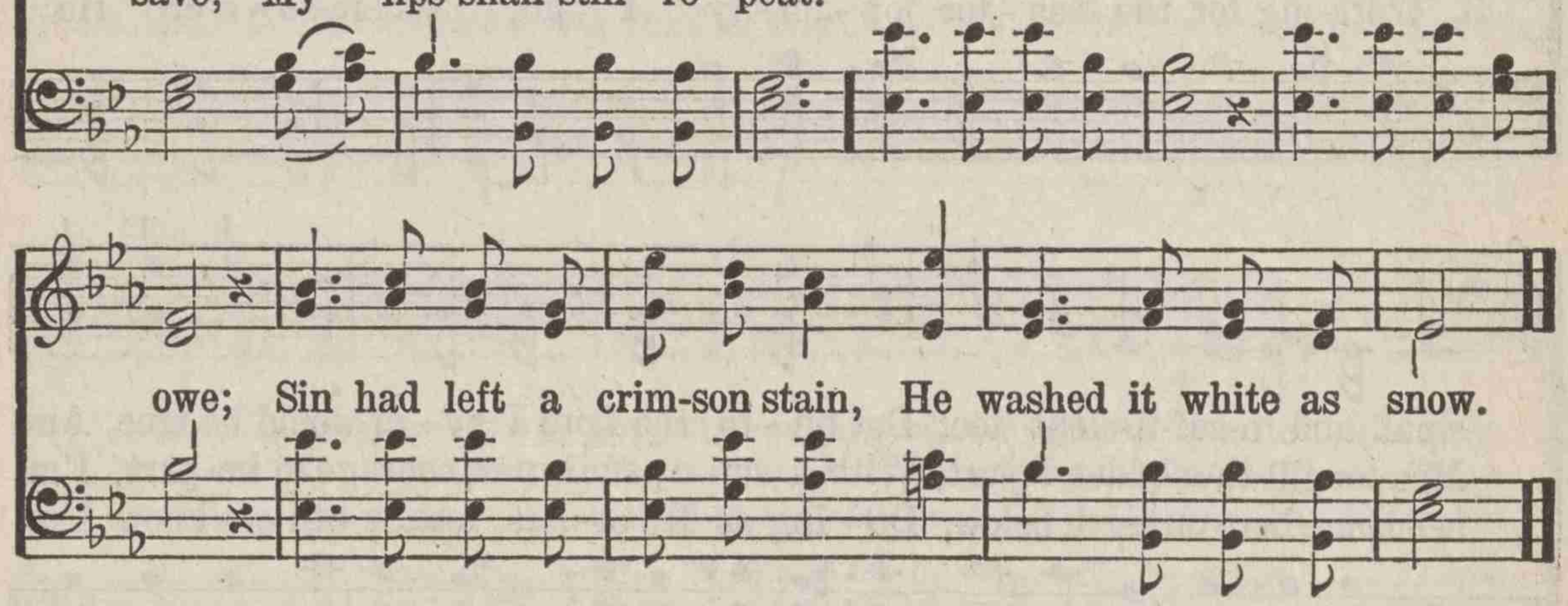


211 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

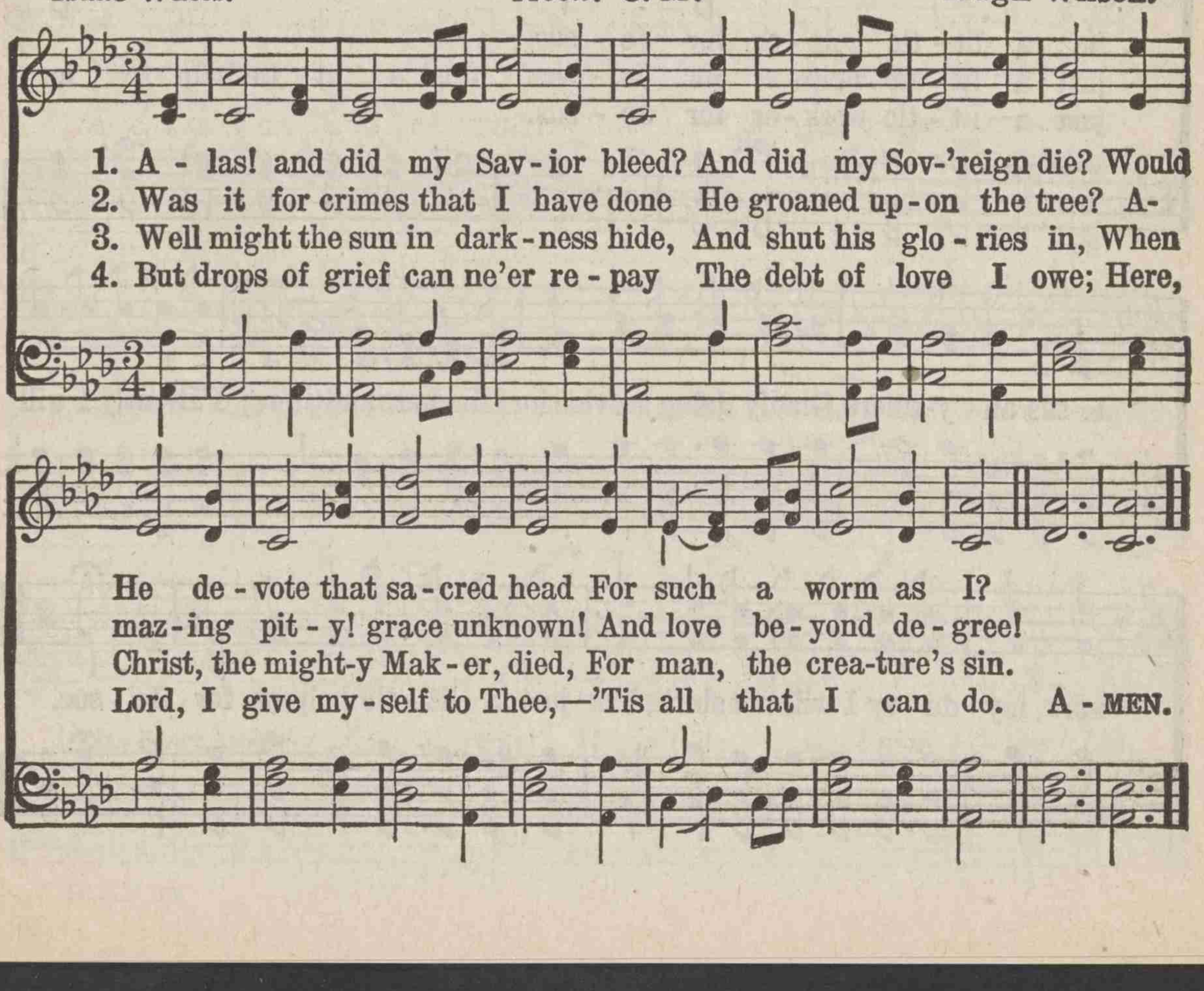
Jesus Paid It All.

CHORUS.



212 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. *Avon. C. M.* Hugh Wilson.



213 Just a Little Helper.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Man - y are the deeds that I can nev - er do, For my strength is
2. Speaking words of kind-ness to the troub-led heart, Shin - ing for the
3. Work-ing for the Mas - ter joy - ful - ly I go, Where-so - e'er He

small, and in-suf-fi-cient too; But un - to the Lord I ev - er would be true, And
Mas-ter till the shades depart, With a sun-ny smile new courage to im-part, I'm
sends me here on earth below, Do - ing as He or-ders, letting oth-ers know I'm

CHORUS.

be a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus.
just a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus. Just a lit - tle help - er for
just a lit - tle work - er for Je - sus.

Je-sus an - y-where, Gladly doing service for Him here and there; Patiently I will

work, my du - ty I will not shirk, I'm just a lit - tle help-er for Je - sus.

214 Be a Little Sunbeam.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

Alice Jean Cleator. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Be a lit - tle sun-beam ev-'ry-where you go; Help to drive the darkness
2. Be a lit - tle sun-beam ev-'ry-where you go; Shine, O shine for Je - sus
3. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, shining bright and clear; Some-one may be wand'ring

from this world be - low; You will see the shad-ows swift-ly flee a - way,
with a ra-diant glow; Lit - tle ones may help this dark world to il - lume,
in the dark-ness near; You may help to scat-ter shad-ows of the night,

CHORUS.

If you'll be a sun-beam ev - 'ry day.
Send-ing gold-en sun-shine thro' the gloom. Be a lit-tle sun-beam tho' your
Lead-ing un - to Christ who is the Light.

light be small, Let its gleam of beauty o'er the dark-ness fall; You will see the

shad-ows swift-ly flee a - way, If you'll be a sun-beam ev - 'ry day.

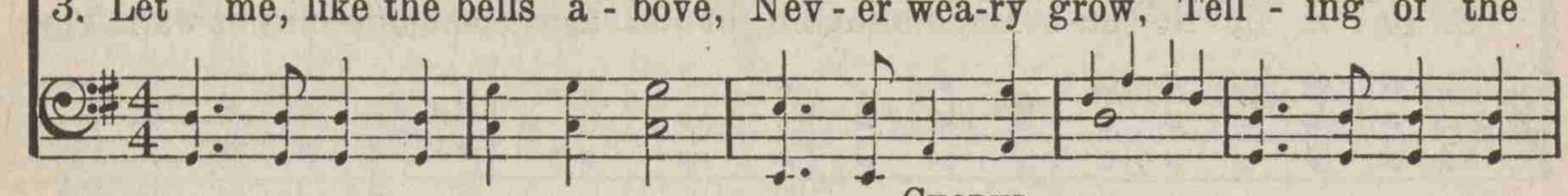
215 Church Bells.

(A SONG FOR PRIMARY CLASSES.)

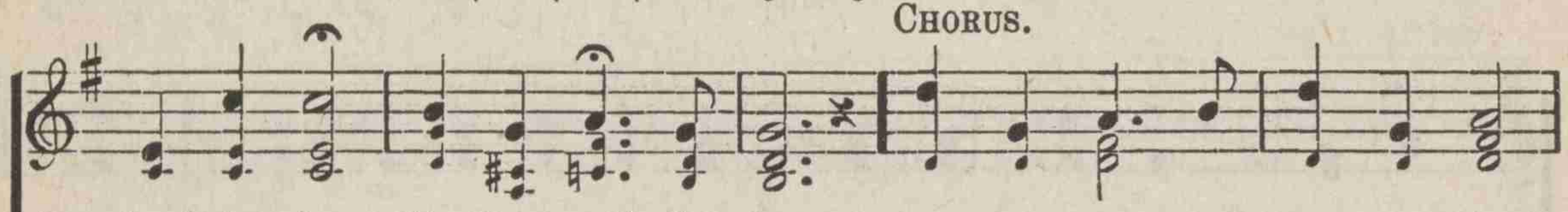
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. E. HOWARD.

W. E. H. W. E. Howard.

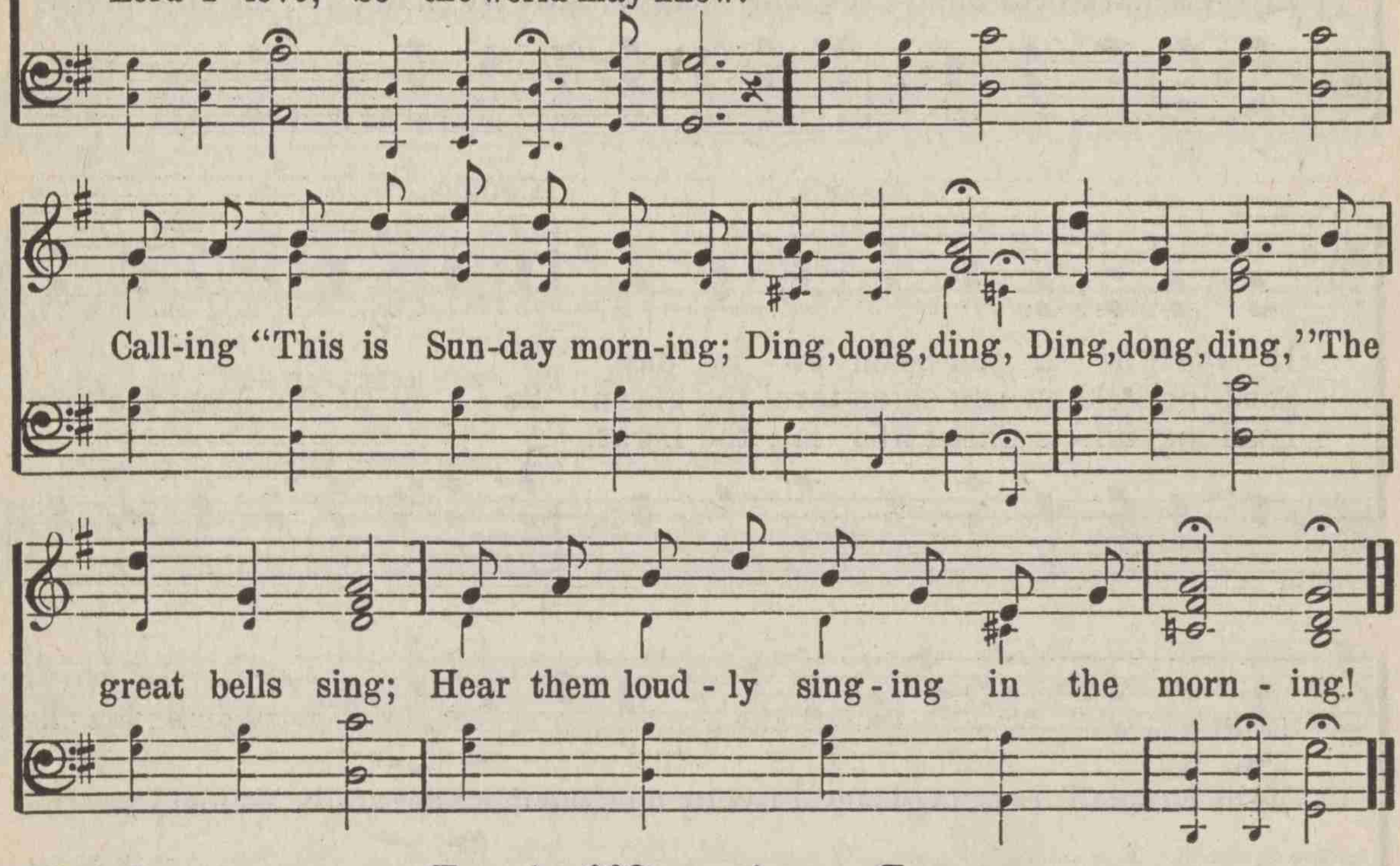
1. To and fro the church bells swing, In the steeple high; Hear them while they
2. "Come to church," they seem to say, "'Tis the hour of prayer; Come, and wor-ship
3. Let me, like the bells a - bove, Nev - er wea-ry grow, Tell - ing of the



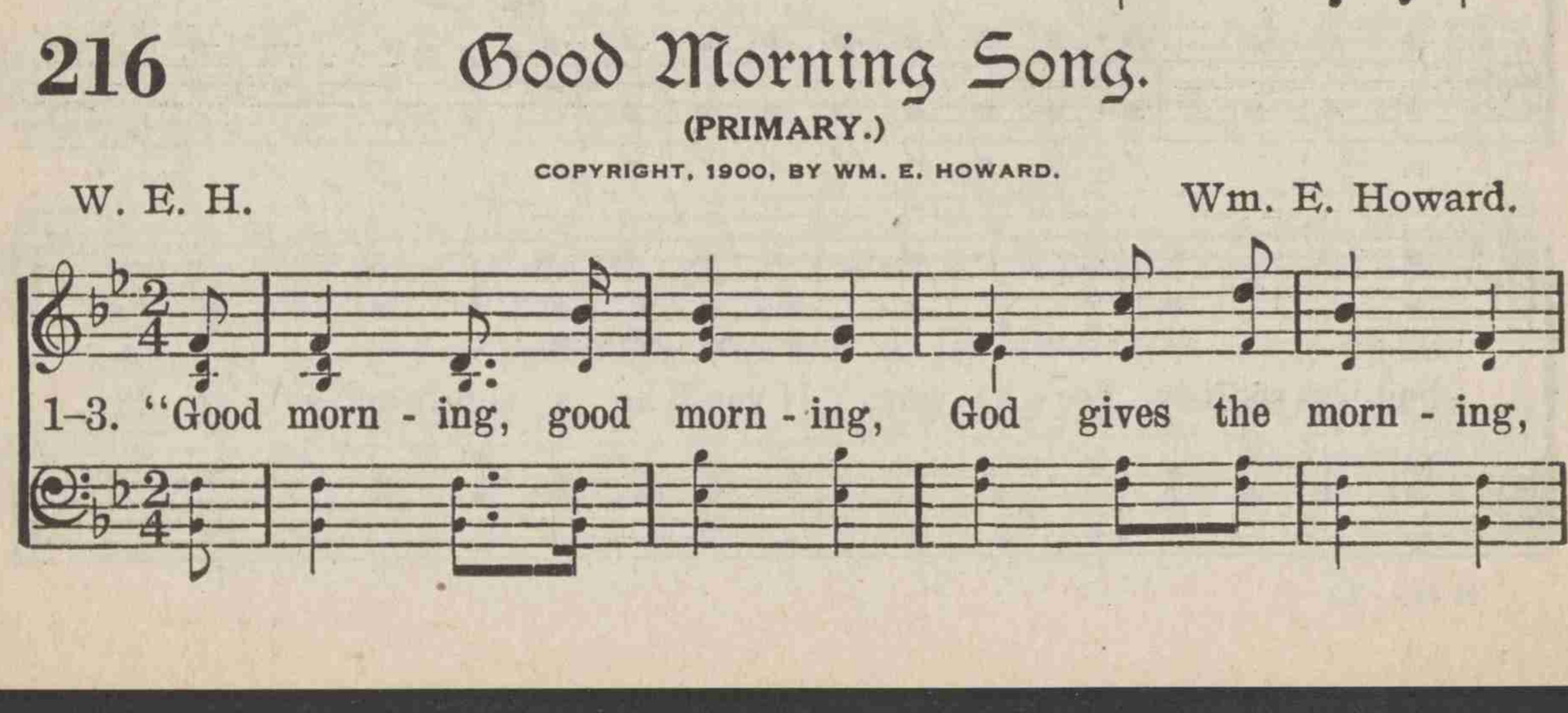
CHORUS.



loud - ly sing Un-der-neath the sky.
God to - day In His tem-ple fair." "Ding, dong, ding," The great bells ring,
Lord I love, So the world may know.



Call-ing "This is Sun-day morn-ing; Ding, dong, ding, Ding, dong, ding," The



great bells sing; Hear them loud - ly sing - ing in the morn - ing!

216 Good Morning Song.

(PRIMARY.)

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY WM. E. HOWARD.

W. E. H. Wm. E. Howard.

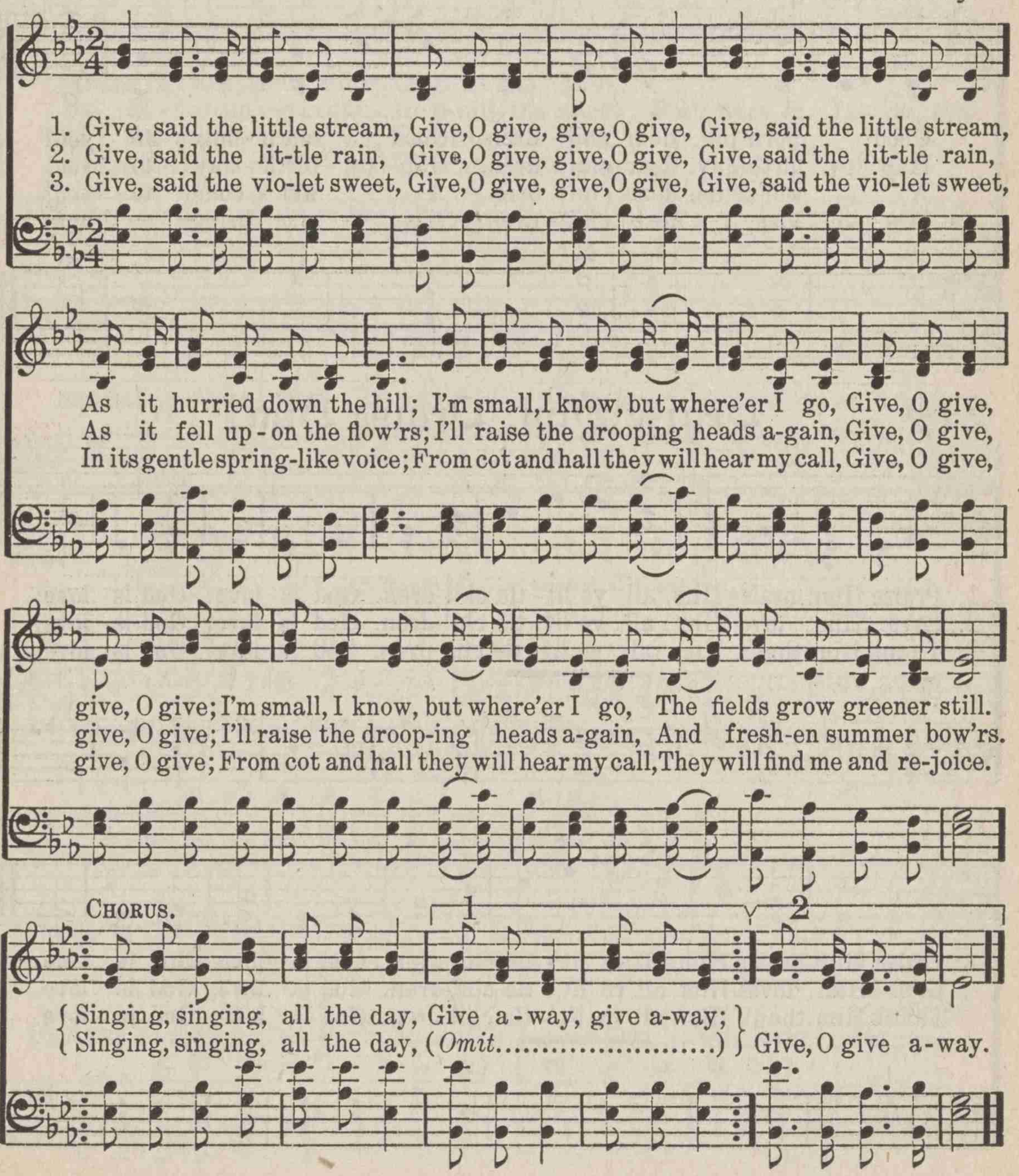
1–3. "Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, God gives the morn - ing,

Good Morning Song.

217 Give, O Give!

(PRIMARY.)

Anon. Wm. B. Bradbury.



218 Good Morning to You!

Brightly.

219 Praise Him, Praise Him!

220 Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. C. Slade.

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A. B. Everett.

1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come, fol-low me! And we see
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-long
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the word; Or in homes
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will rest

where Thy footprints falling Lead us to Thee.
by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Footprints of Je-sus, that
of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

CHORUS.

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

221 He Will Never Cast You Out.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Arr. B. B. McKinney.

He will nev-er cast you out, ... He will nev-er cast you out: .. .. Re-cast you out, cast you out;

pent and start for heav'n, For John six thirty-sev'n Says He will never cast you out.

222 Look Up and Be Joyful!

Fanny J. Crosby.

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B. D. Ackley.

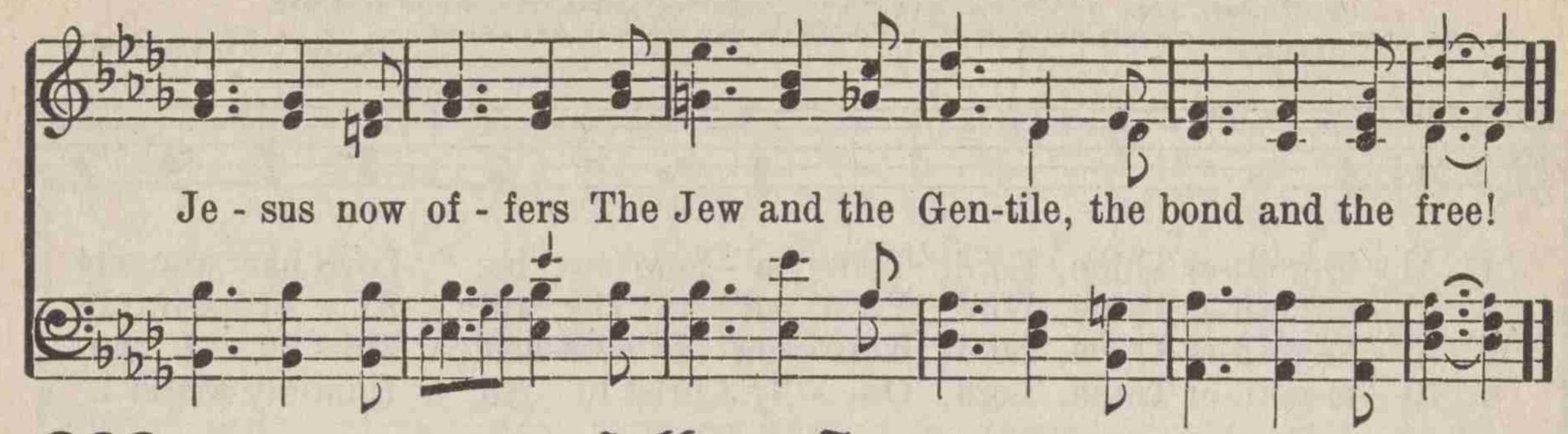
1. Look up and be joy - ful, O watch-man of Zi - on! The clouds that hang dark - ly are break-ing a - way; And see, on the brow of the
2. Look up and be joy - ful! God's work is pro-gress-ing, His King-dom is com - ing; the time is not far When na - tion to na - tion, His
3. Look up and be joy - ful! Our Lord and Re-deem-er The hearts of His peo - ple will com - fort and cheer; He rid - eth to com - fort the
4. Look up and be joy - ful, O watch-man of Zi - on! The day of His tri - umph is roll - ing a - long; The ranks of the tempt-er are

dew - crest-ed moun-tain Is dawn-ing in splen-dor the long-prom-ised day.
won - ders re - peat-ing, Shall hail in its glo - ry the Bright Morning Star.
foes that op-press them, The tread of His ar - my, their trumpets we hear.
fly - ing be - fore Him: Look up and be joy - ful, break forth in - to song!

CHORUS.

Oh, soon will the news of sal - va - tion be spread And cov - er the earth, as the wa - ters the sea; The per - fect sal - va - tion that

Look Up and Be Joyful!



223 Follow Jesus.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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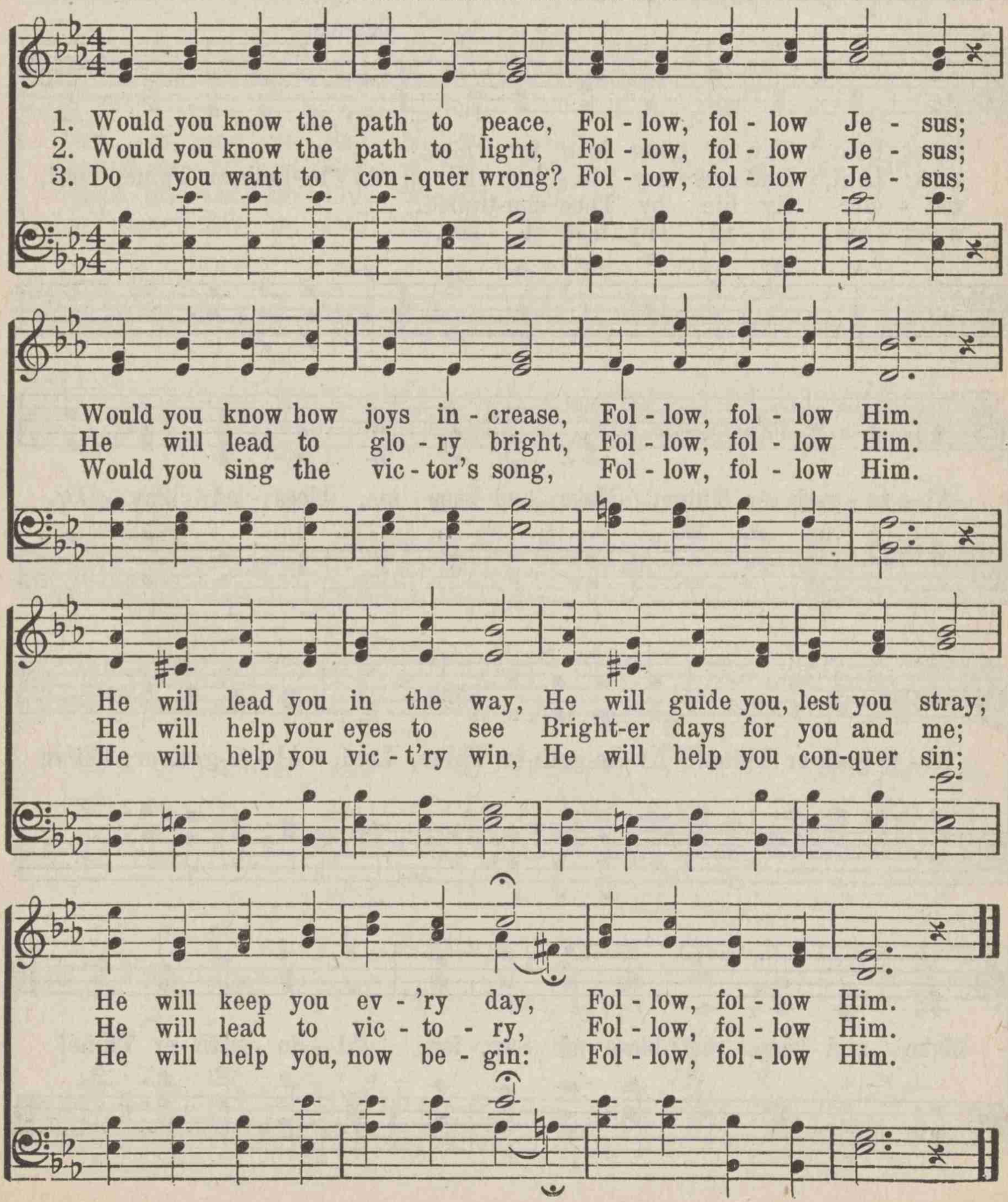
B. D. Ackley.



224 Altogether Thine.

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OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS.

C. F. Warren. Robert Harkness.

1. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Thine a - lone to be; Love has won my heart, Lord, Thy dy - ing love for me.
2. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Yield - ed to Thy will; All of self I give, Lord, Just now my be - ing fill.
3. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Noth - ing I with-hold; Ful - ly I sur- ren - der My life by Thee con-trolled.
4. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, On - ly Christ in me; Hum-bly would I walk, Lord, Un - til Thy face I see.

CHORUS.

Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord,
Al - to - geth - er Thine; Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior,
Al - to-geth-er Thine! Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Al - to-geth-er Thine;
Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine!

225 Roll, Billows, Roll!

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HUNT & SCHOLFIELD.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I am held by God's right hand, Roll, billows, roll! I fear naught on
2. What care I for rock or shoal? Roll, billows, roll! All God's hosts sur-
3. Tho' what Sa-tan should as - sail, Roll, billows, roll! In God's might I
4. Oh, that you, my friend, could say "Roll, billows, roll! Christ is keep-ing

sea or land, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!
round my soul, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!
shall pre - vail, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!
me each day, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!"

CHORUS.

Roll, bil - lows, roll!

Roll, bil-lows, roll! Je - sus is my an-chor and He'll keep my soul from

ev - 'ry foe; So roll, bil - lows, roll! . . . . . Roll, bil - lows,

roll! Je - sus is my an - chor and He'll keep my soul.

226 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DION DE MARBELLE.

Dion De Marbelle.

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin or sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, And in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fa-ther's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE.

you and me.

D.S.–*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.* (*you and me.*)

CHORUS.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju - bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

227 Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of mer-cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My theme shall ev-er be.
1. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple thronged a-bout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In love for e-ven me.
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-out a mur-mur The an-guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in glo-ry, Let us our voi-ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With our Redeemer's praise.

CHORUS.

Sweet-er as the years go by,..... Sweet-er as the years go by;
Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis sweet-er as the years go by;
Rich-er, full-er, deep-er, Je-sus' love is sweet-er, Sweet-er as the years go by.

rit.

228 It Pays to Serve Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY FRANK C. HUSTON.

F. C. H. Frank C. Huston.

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In Him there is
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' sometimes the shad - ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may

joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His
true what - e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a -
come to beck - on us home, Our pre - cious Re - deem - er each toil will re -

CHORUS.

words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day. It pays to serve Je - sus, it
pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

pays ev - 'ry day, It pays ev - 'ry step of the way; . . . . . Tho' the pathway to
ev - 'ry step of the way;

glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap - py each step of the way.

229 He Lives On High.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Words by
B. B. McKinney.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From Hawaiian Folk Song.

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry, To re - deem the lost from sin and shame;
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that land of joy and love;
3. Wear-y soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from sin He of - fers thee;

On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
He is com - ing back some glad to-
Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

glo - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His chil-dren home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry!

CHORUS.

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

230 Saved, Saved.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend.. who is all to me,.... His love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
2. He saves me from.... ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se- cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing strong.. on His
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In love He said to me, ..."Come un - to Me.... and I'll

lift - ed me....And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di - vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

231 In the Garden.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

232 In the Palace of God's Love.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Taylor, Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago, Ill.

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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. Liv - ing for Je-sus, Dwelling in Him, Vic-t'ry is cer-tain, No room for sin;
2. Trials and temptations I take to Him, Because 'twas Jesus Died for my sin;
3. O - ver in glo - ry His face I'll see, Where there's a mansion Waiting for me;

rit.

Strengthened for bat-tle, His presence near, Foes will be vanquished, No cause to fear.
All day He's with me, 'Tis Beu-lah land; He doth uphold me With His right hand.
How I a - dore my Sav-ior, my King; That's why I love His Praises to sing.

CHORUS.

I'm dwell-ing in the pal - ace, In the pal - ace of God's love; Each

ppp *rall.*

day brings a mes-sage From heav-en a-bove, Whis-p'ring so sweet-ly, He

f

loves e - ven me; I'm dwell-ing in the pal-ace, In the pal-ace of God's love.

233 Nearer to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Thro' all the dan - gers and tri - als of life, In joy, in sor - row, in
2. When I am sore oppressed, tempted, dis - mayed, Sweetly He whis-pers, "O
3. Oh, con - so - la - tion sweet, com-fort di - vine, I know that I am His,

peace and in strife, Ev - er I'm pray-ing and long-ing to be "Near-er, my
be not dis-mayed," Fills me with cour-age and an-swers the plea, "Near-er, my
that He is mine! Still this one prayer I make on bend-ed knee: "Near-er, my

CHORUS.

God, to Thee, near-er to Thee!" Pa-tient, neg-lect-ed One, Sav-ior di - vine,
Ho - ly, re - ject-ed One, Now sea. me Thine; Since Thou hast died for me,
My song of songs shall be, "Near-er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee."

234 List to the Voice.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT. H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McK. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

From "Whispering Hope."

DUET.

1. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Com-ing from heav-en a - bove,
2. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing the wea-ry, op - prest,
3. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing to you and to me,

Filled with a mes-sage so ten - der, Filled with a mes-sage of love;
Lov - ing-ly, ten - der- ly plead - ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Call - ing us o - ver the tu - mult, Call - ing us o - ver the sea;

Soft - ly it speaks to the wea - ry, Ten - der - ly speaks to the sad;
Come with your grief and your sor - row, Come with your bur-den of sin;
Go, for the lost ones are stray - ing, Far from the Sav- ior they roam:

Turn-ing their night in-to morn - ing, Mak - ing the lone - ly heart glad.
Trust in the bless-ed Re -deem - er, Life ev - er - last-ing you'll win.
"Go in the by-ways and hedg - es" Bring-ing the wan-der-ers home.

CHORUS.

List.....to the voice, ... O how ten - - der and sweet,.....
List to the voice, list to the voice, Ten-der and sweet, O how ten-der and sweet,

List to the Voice.

rit.

Call - - ing you home.....Where the ran - somed shall meet.....
Call-ing you home, call - ing you home,

235 Trust, Try and Prove Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

1. Bring ye all the tithes in-to the storehouse, All your money, talents, time and love;
2. When my wav'ring faith in trials fal-ter, When His guiding hand I can-not see,
3. I have yield-ed Him my life for-ev - er, All I am, or have, or hope to be;

Con - se-crate them all up - on the al - tar; While your Sav - ior from a-
Then in won-drous love and ten-der mer - cy, Thro' His word He says to
Naught on earth my hold on Him can sev - er, While I hear Him say to

rit.

REFRAIN.

bove speaks sweet-ly, Trust Me, try Me, prove Me, saith the Lord of
me, My child, just
me, My child, just Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,

hosts, and see If a bless-ing, unmeasured bless-ing, I will not pour out on Thee.

236 The Song of the Cross.

A. B. & O. B.

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Albert & Olive Beddoe.

1. The Song of the Cross is more sweet to my soul Than the tone of an old vi - o - lin, For its message bro't peace like the even bell's toll As I groped in the dark-ness of sin. For - got-ten my past as black as the night, For - got - ten the world and its dross,— And my soul thrilled with rap - ture, and glo - ry, and light, When they sang me the Song of the Cross.

2. Ah, once the world's cla-mor, and clat-ter, and din Dis - cord-ant-ly flood-ed my soul, But the Song of the Cross like a blessing crept in, And I yield - ed to Je - sus' con - trol. I sing now of Christ who dispels ev'-ry woe, The hearts of lost sin - ners are stirred; And I'll sing the sweet mes-sage wher-ev - er I go, Till all of the na-tions have heard.

3. The Song of the Cross tells of blood that was shed On the sum-mit of dark Cal - va - ry, How Je - sus the Naz - a-rene suffered and bled That lost man-kind from sin should be free; It tells that the sinner who trusts in His Name, And re-jects this old world with its dross, May find full for - give-ness from Him who o'er-came When He died for us all on the Cross.

D. S.—*They'll for-sake all their sin, and let Je - sus come in, If you'll sing them a Song of the Cross.*

FINE.

The Song of the Cross.

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, sing them the Song, the Song of the Cross They'll count the world nothing but loss;

237 When I Depart.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. B. D. Ackley.

1. When I de - part, I want some friend To pause in love be - side my bier,
2. When I de - part, I want no praise Not well-de-served, o'er me expressed;
3. When I de - part, I want it known That Christ was with me to the end;

And think of me, un - to the end As loy - al to my Sav - ior dear.
Let kind - ly deeds in si - lence raise Their voices. Thus would I be blest.
I did not cross the flood a - lone: The Lord, Christ Je-sus, was my Friend.

CHORUS.

When I de - part, I want it said I was not a - fraid to go, But brave-ly lift - ed

up my head, And faced in triumph life's great foe, In triumph o'er life's great foe.

238 Love.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Love led my Sav-ior from glo-ry-land In-to a dark world with sin-ful man,
2. 'Twas love that caused Him to leave His own, And kneel in Geth-sem-a-ne a-lone,
3. 'Twas love that led Him to Cal-va-ry, To suf-fer the pain and ag-o-ny,

To give all na-tions sal-va-tion's plan, 'Twas love, love, love....
And cry, "My Fa-ther, Thy will be done!" 'Twas love, love, love....
'Twas love that caused Him to die for me, 'Twas love, love, love....

CHORUS.

Love, love, love, love, Won-der-ful love so free,
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

Love, love, love, love, Saved a poor sin-ner like me;
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

Love, love, love, love, Com-ing from heav-en a-bove,
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

Love.

rit. - - - - - - - - -

Love, love, love, love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.....
Won-der-ful, wonderful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love.

239 Rejoice.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Re-joice, re-joice in Christ the Sav-ior, Who died that we might live a-gain;
2. Re-joice, re-joice in His sal-va-tion, He of-fers free to one and all;
3. Re-joice, re-joice in Him for-ev-er, Who guides us in the homeward way;

Re-joice, re-joice, for He is com-ing, And on the earth shall reign.
Let ev-'ry tribe and ev-'ry na-tion Be-fore His pres-ence fall.
Re-joice, for He will leave us nev-er, He's with us day by day.

CHORUS.

Re-joice, (Re-joice,) re-joice, (re-joice,) To-geth-er let our prais-es ring; Re-

joice, re-joice, re-joice,.. In Christ the com-ing King.....
Re-joice, re-joice.

240 Wonderful Love.

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R. H. Robert Harkness.

SOLO OR UNISON. *Moderato.*

1. How wondrous the love of my Sav-ior to me, In giv - ing His life up-on Cal-va-ry's tree;
2. How great was the sac-ri-fice made once for all, When Christ on the cross answered God's divine call;
3. How ful - ly complete is the work of the cross, It cleans-es the heart of its sin-stain and dross;

rit. - -

I nev-er could mer-it this gift of God's grace, That made Him my Savior, my sin to ef-face.
I mar-vel to think that for me Je - sus died, 'Twas love gave my Savior to be cru - ci - fied.
Sal-va-tion is of-fered to those who be-lieve, To all who trust Jesus and God's Word receive.

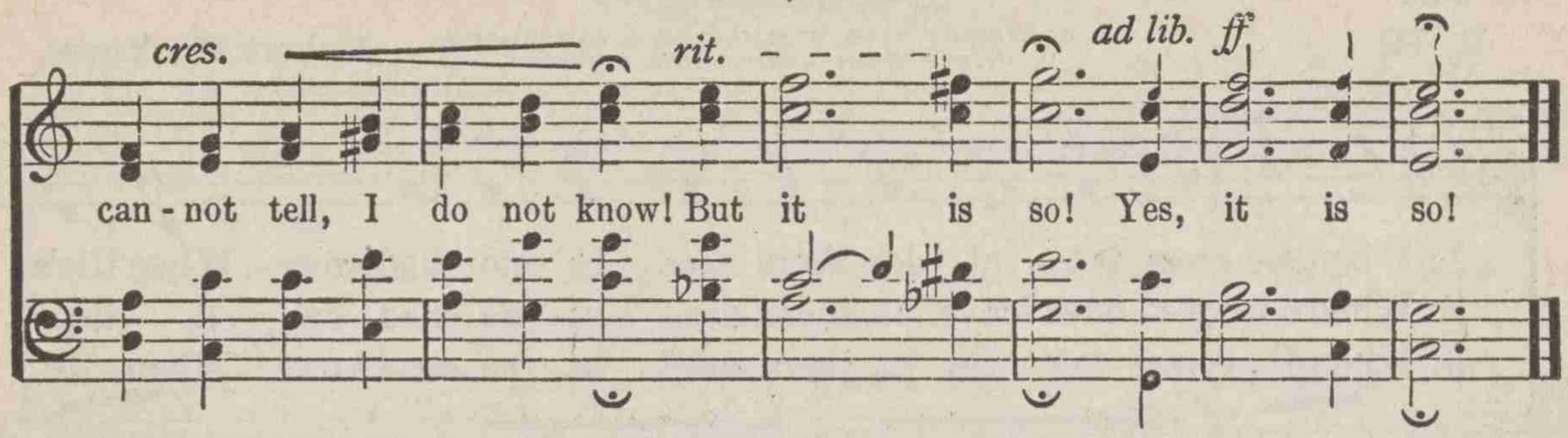
CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Oh, won-der-ful love of my Sav - ior, Such won-der-ful love to be - stow; . . . . . .

Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, my Sav-ior to me;
Won - der - ful love of my Sav-ior to me, of my Sav-ior to me;
Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, my Sav-ior to me;

Why He should die on Cal - va - ry, Why give His life to set me free, I

Wonderful Love.



241 Bearing His Cross for Me.

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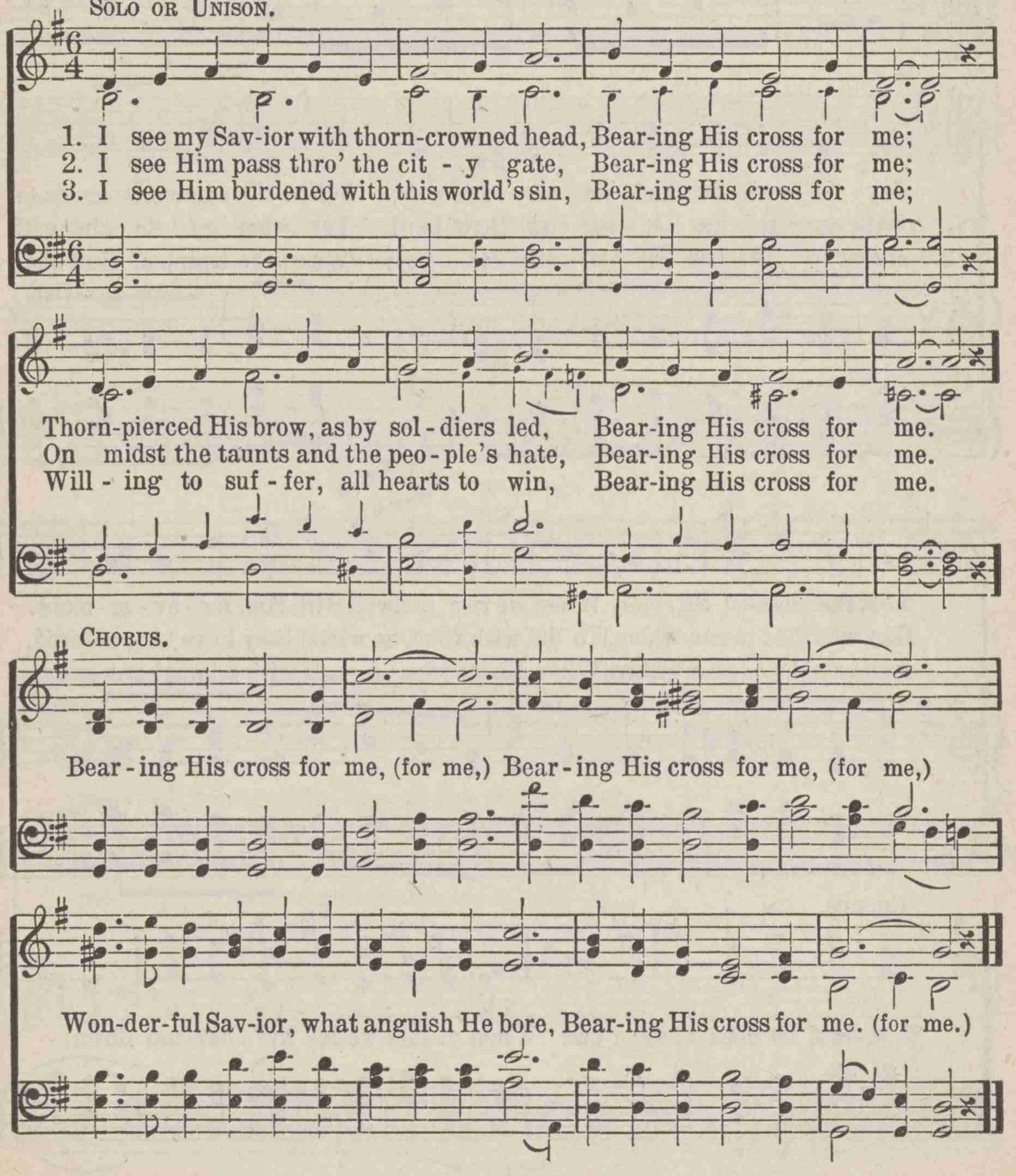
R. H. Robert Harkness.



242 Shadows.

R. H.

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Robert Harkness.

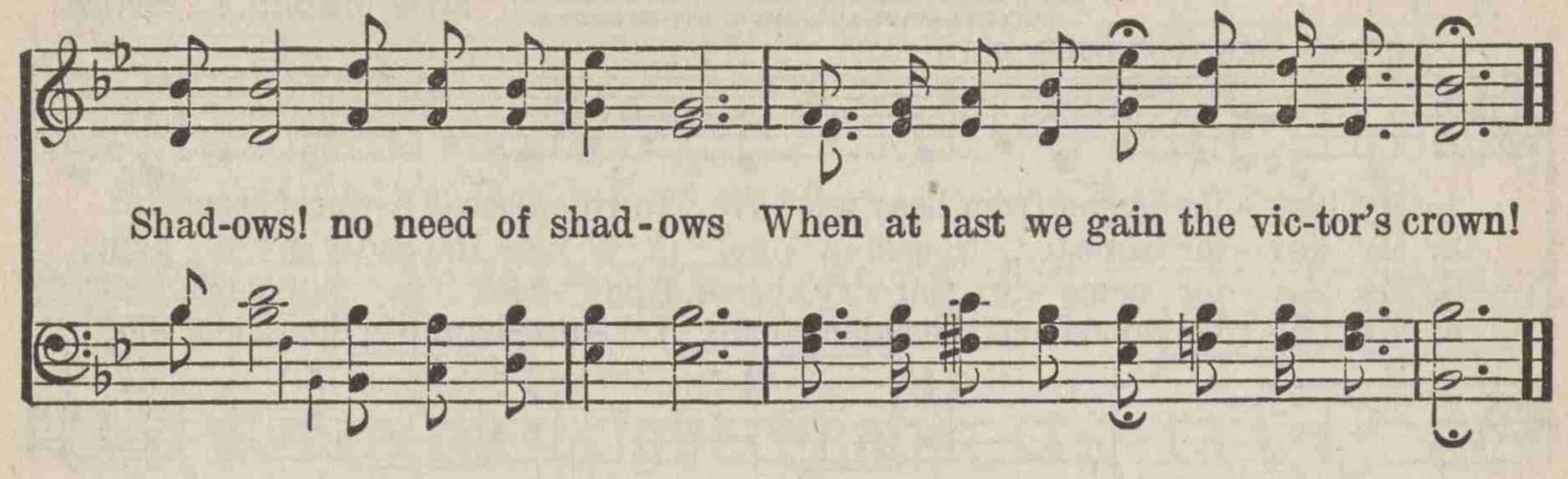
SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the summons comes to
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall meet the bless-ed Sa - vior, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
sound and loved ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.

Shad-ows! no need of shad-ows When at last we lay life's bur-den down;

Shadows.



243 Sometime!

R. H.

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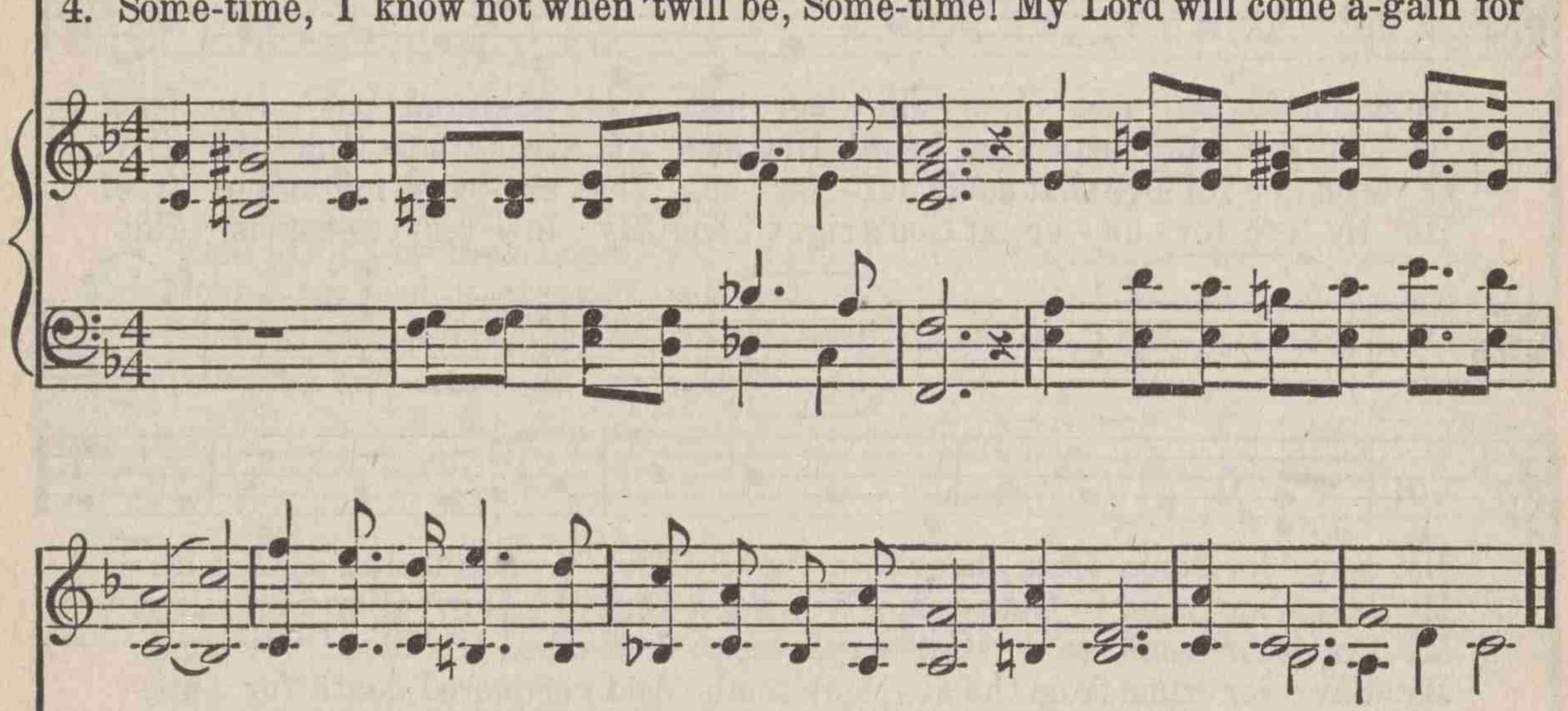
Robert Harkness.

DUET.

1. Some-time all sor-rows shall be o'er, Some-time! All earth-ly care be known no
2. Some-time our loved ones we shall greet, Some-time! When in the Father's house we
3. Some-time when sets at last life's sun, Some-time! Our jour-ney end - ed, la - bor
4. Some-time, I know not when 'twill be, Some-time! My Lord will come a-gain for



more! Oh, what re-joic - ing on the golden shore,
meet, On - ly to sit for - ev - er at His feet, Some-time, some-time soon!
done, Oh, what a crown for ev - 'ry vic-t'ry won, some-time soon!
me, Then I shall reign with Him e - ter-nal - ly,

244 Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

M. B. J.

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Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

ALTO OR BARITONE SOLO.

1. My Sav - ior came from heav'n a-bove To re - deem a world from sin;
2. My Sav - ior came to Geth-sem - a - ne, A - lone His sad vig - il kept;
3. My Sav - ior came to Cal-v'ry's cross, And took a sin-ner's part;
4. My Sav - ior came from the si-lent tomb, Tri - umphant o er death and sin;

He brought sal - va-tion and life and love To all who would let Him in.
For while He prayed in deep ag - o - ny, The wear - y watch-ers slept.
And there, de - sert - ed by God and man, He died of a bro - ken heart!
His won - drous vic-t'ry dis-pelled the gloom That saddened the hearts of men.

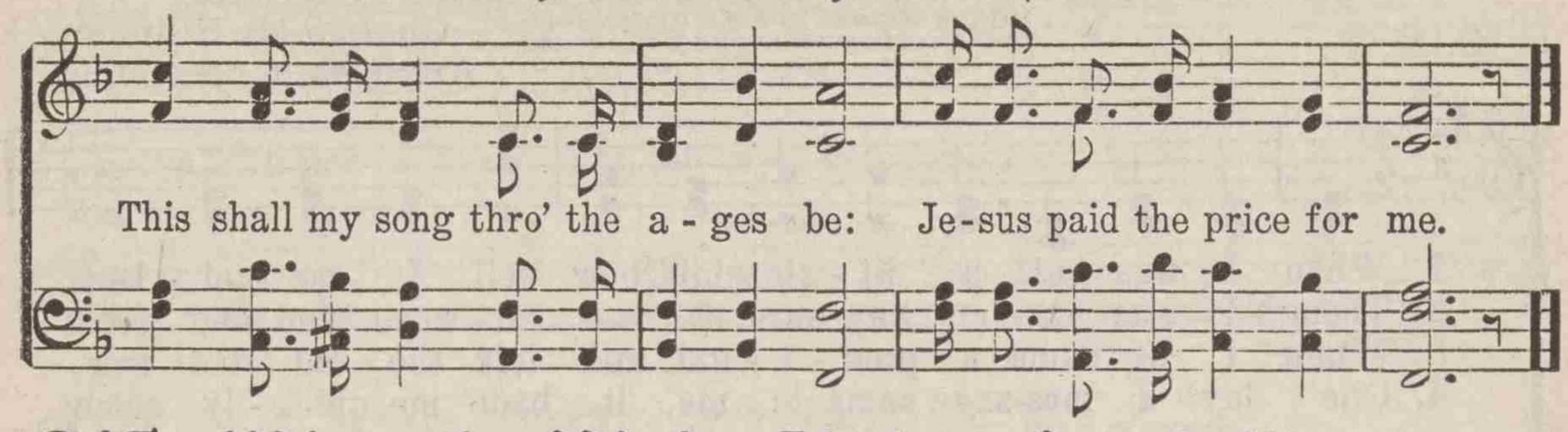
He came un - to me, a sin - ner lost, And of - fered par - don free;
An an - gel from heav - en heard His plea, And strength to Him did give;
O won-der-ful love that could suf - fer so, That sin - ners might go free!
He liv - eth for - ev - er at God's right hand, My In - ter - ces-sor is He;

My Sav - ior came from heav'n a - bove That I might ran-somed be.
My Sav - ior came to Geth-sem - a - ne That I thro' Him might live.
My Sav - ior came to Cal-v'ry's cross, And shed His blood for me.
My Sav - ior came from the si - lent tomb, And conquered death for me.

CHORUS.

Je-sus paid the price for me,(for me,) Paid it for e - ter - ni - ty:

Jesus Paid the Price for Me.



245 When the Night Shades Are Falling.

M. B. J.

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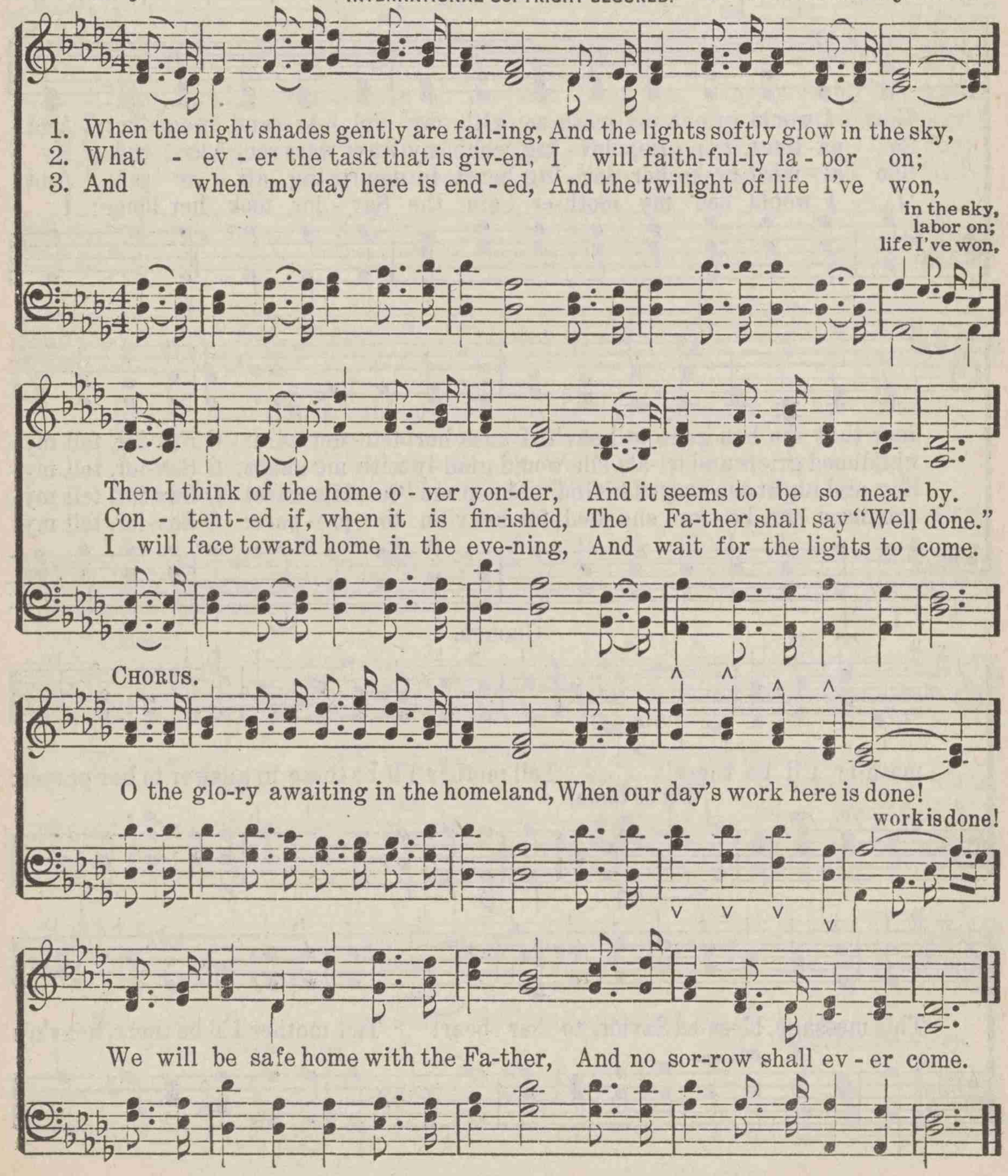
Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.



246 Tell Mother I'll Be There.

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C. M. F.

Charles M. Fillmore.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I rec - ol - lect
2. Though I was oft - en way-ward, she was al - ways kind and good;
3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come

How I would grieve my moth-er with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn-ing aft - er me; And
If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I

now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten - der care: O Sav-ior, tell my
childhood griefs and tri-als she would glad-ly with me share: O Sav-ior, tell my
day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Sav-ior, tell my
promised her, be - fore she died, for heav-en to pre - pare: O Sav-ior, tell my

CHORUS.

moth-er I'll be there!..... Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;
I'll be there!

This message, bless-ed Savior, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

Tell Mother I'll Be There.

joys with her to share: Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there!.....
I'll be there!

247 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

1. for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all What a day of rejoicing that will be!

When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

248 Crown Jesus King.

Frank E. Roush.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Crown Je - sus your Sav - ior, Lord and King, Now to Him your
2. This won-der - ful Sav - ior, Prince of Peace, His heav - en - ly
3. He died on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He brought you His
4. We'll know Him as we by Him are known, In heav - en a-

hom - age glad - ly bring; He who was slain liv - eth a - gain,
reign shall nev - er cease; Crown Him your King while an-gels sing,
peace and lib - er - ty; Crown Him to - day, do not de - lay,
round His great white throne; Crown Him your Lord, win His re - ward,

CHORUS. UNISON.

Crown Him your cru-ci-fied, glo-ri-fied Lord and King! { Crown Him! / Crown Him!

Crown Him! High-est arch-an-gels are sing - ing; Crown Him!
Crown Him! Cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - (*Omit.*) .....

Crown Him! Heav-en - ly an-thems are ring - ing. fied King!.....

Crown Jesus King.

PARTS. *rit.*

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! E - ter-nal-ly crown Him King!....
crown Him King!

249 Ready.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Read-y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth - ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to stand the strain.
Read-y in life, read - y in death, Read - y for His re - turn.

CHORUS.

Read-y to go, read - y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;

Read-y for serv - ice, low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

250 The Prodigal Son.

T. O. Chisholm.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sad-ly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fac-es of loved ones a - gain I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vi - sions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go;

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seek-ing my heav-en-ly Fa-ther's face,
Deep-ly re-pent-ing the wrong I've done, Wor-thy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed a-new,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will - ing to take but a serv-ant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—
Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own,—I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I lin - ger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

251 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Arr.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, Lost and ru-ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*

D. C. for Chorus.

Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and pow'r.
True be-lief and true re-pen-tance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.
All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him. A-MEN.

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

252 Praise Our Eternal Friend.

James Rowe.

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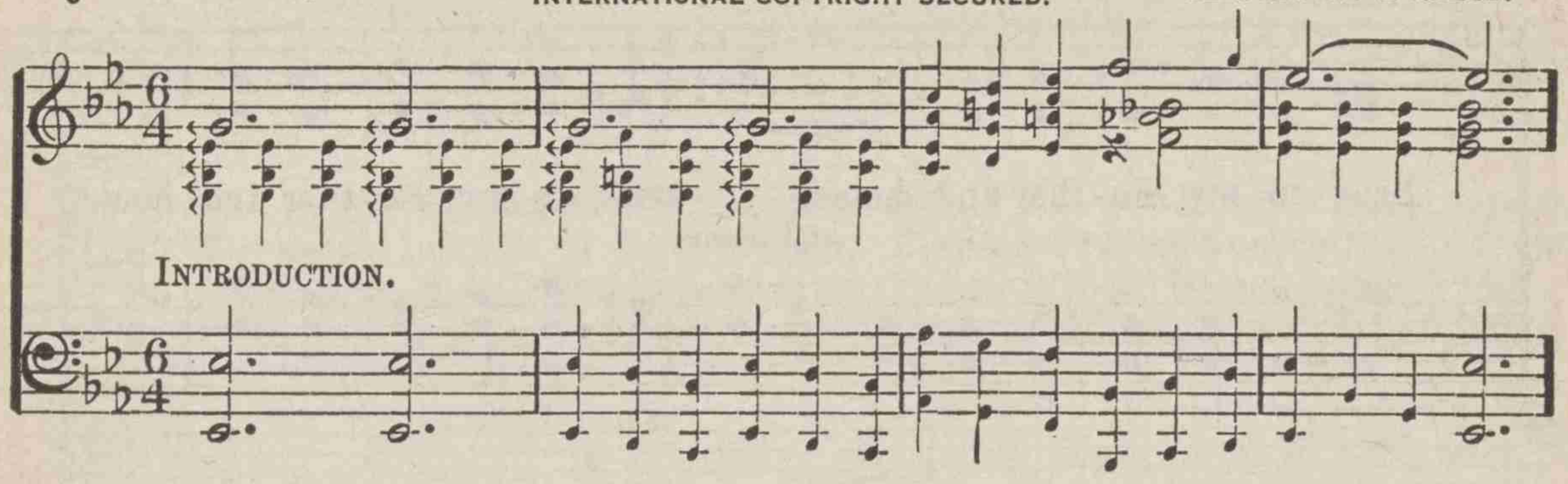
Albert C. Fisher.



Praise Our Eternal Friend.

Sing till the val - leys ex - tol Him, Sing till the skies re - joice.
Je - sus, the King of the a - ges, Christ, whom our souls a - dore!
Sing of our glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, Lead - er and Friend di - vine.

CHORUS. VOICES IN UNISON.

Praise Him, praise Him, sing of His might - y love,.....

Join the an - gels prais - ing Him now a - bove;.....

Hal - le - lu - jahs, joy - ous ho - san - nas send,.....

Praise Him, praise Him, Christ our e - ter - nal Friend.....

253 The Coming of Jesus Draweth Nigh.

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A. B. and O. B. Albert and Olive Beddoe.

1. I would sing of Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior Who was born be-
neath the east - ern star; With a sta - ble-man-ger for a cra - dle,
Where the wise men journeyed from a - far; How He walked the roads of old Ju-
de - a; Taught that sin - ners lost might ransomed be, How He gave His
life for my re-demp-tion, And is plead-ing in glo - ry for me.

2. O, the won - drous tale of our re - demp-tion Filled with peace my
heart in its dis - tress; For it told of His di-vine com - pas - sion
For the sin-ner, steeped in wick-ed-ness; And it told how on the earth He
suf - fered, Bled and died up - on the shame-ful tree; And that ev - 'ry
one who'd trust and fol - low Him, from God's righteous wrath should be free.

3. He has gone in - to the land of Glo - ry And a place He's
prom-ised to pre - pare For each one of all God's blood-bought children,
And one day He'll sure-ly take us there; For He prom-ised that once more He's
com - ing To this sin - ful, sor-did earth a - gain; Then He'll raise the
dead in Christ, and all His saints To - geth - er with Je - sus shall reign.

The Coming of Jesus Draweth Nigh

CHORUS. UNISON.

254 Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A
A-wake! a-wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
the earth, And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let His

glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns! A-MEN.
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

255 Thy Brother Calls to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry. Dr. S. B. Jackson.

PRELUDE.

1. A - wake, O Chris - tian, from thy sleep, And heed thy broth-er's call!
2. 'Mid deep - est gloom and dark - est night He lifts his help - less hands;
3. O save the lost, the sin - ner turn! To blind men send the light!

He cries to thee a - cross the deep, Where dark - est shad - ows fall.
Can aught but Je - sus give him light Or break his cru - el bands?
O let thy soul with ar - dor burn To lead them to the right;

From sin and guilt and wretch - ed - ness He knows not where to flee;
Then send, O send the Mas - ter's word A - cross the wide blue sea,
Then ush - er in that glo - rious day, The king - dom yet to be,

Go tell him how the Lord can bless! Thy broth-er calls to thee.
Where Ma - ce - do - nia's cry is heard! Thy broth-er calls to thee.
When all shall own the Mas - ter's sway! Thy broth-er calls to thee.

Thy Brother Calls to Thee.

CHORUS.

Thy broth-er calls to thee, Thy brother calls to thee; From lands a-far a-
calls..... to thee, he calls to thee;

rit.

cross the sea He's calling, call-ing thee; Thy brother calls to thee, Thy
He's call - ing, calling thee; Thy broth-er calls..... to thee,

brother calls to thee; O send the news, the joyful news, Thy brother calls to thee.
He calls to thee;

CODA. *After last verse only.*

He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee;
He calls, he calls,..... Thy broth-er..... calls to thee;

Chorus may be repeated pp.

He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee.
He calls, he calls,.....

256 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!

Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant chords of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a-ges gone, As-sem-bled round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-ev-er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. . . . . . Hail! . . . . . Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!

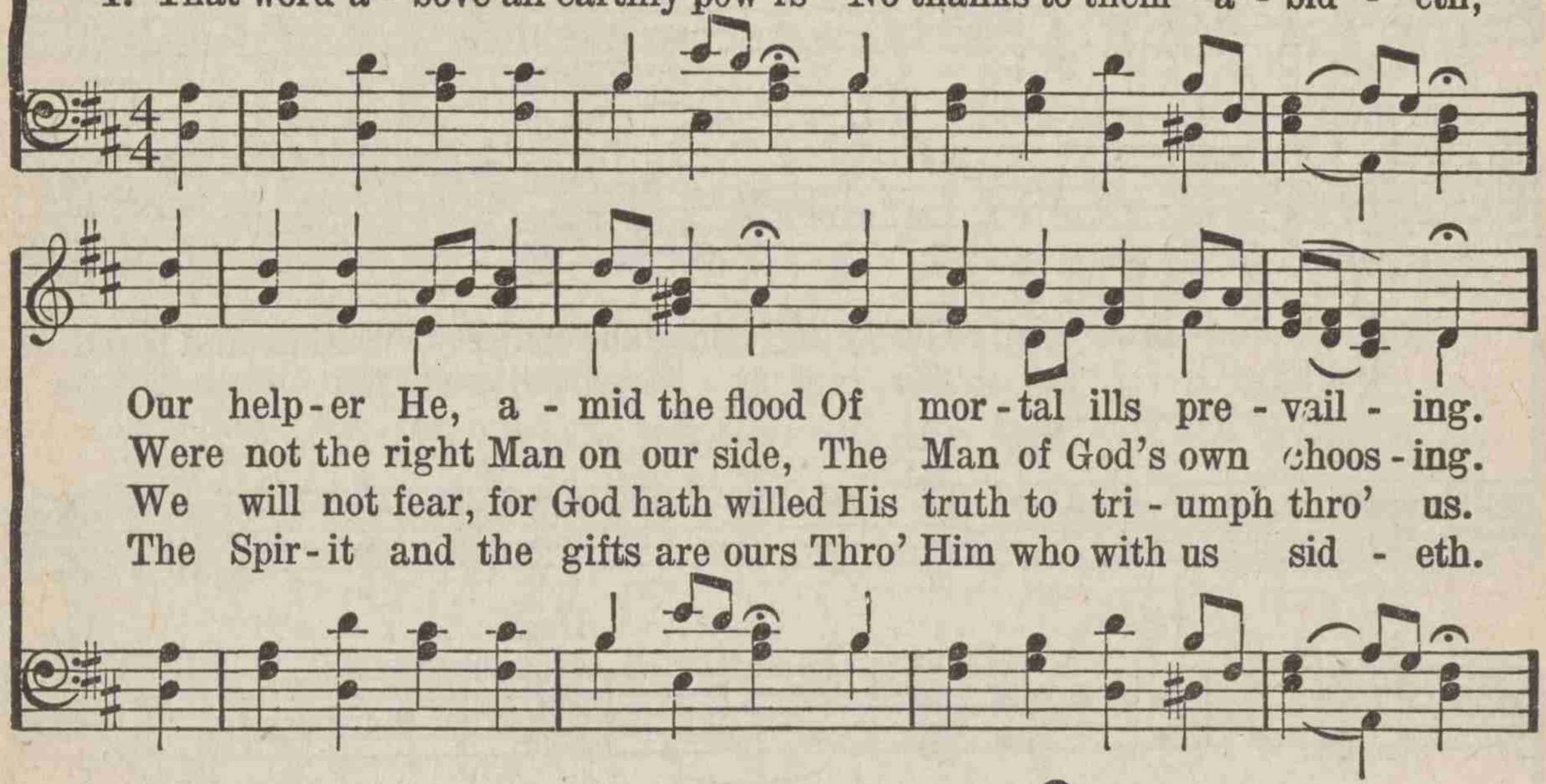
Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el! A - MEN.

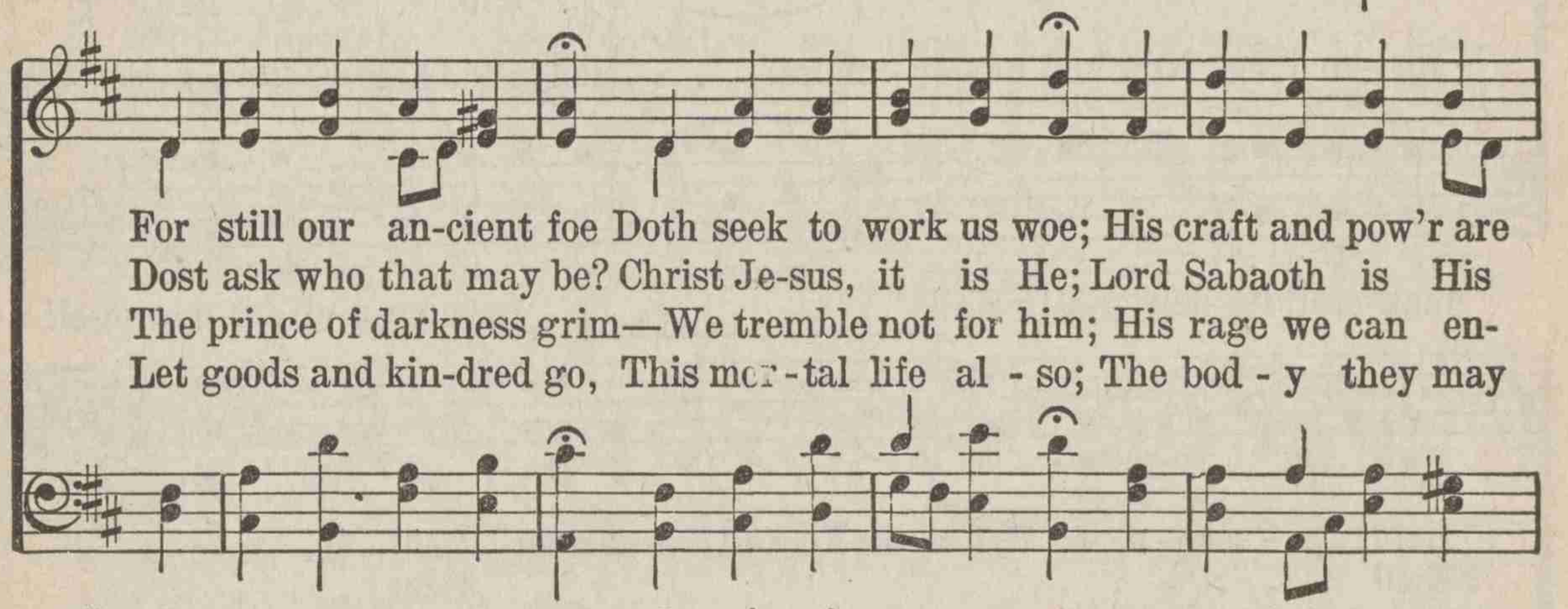
257 A Mighty Fortress.

M. L. *Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.* Martin Luther.

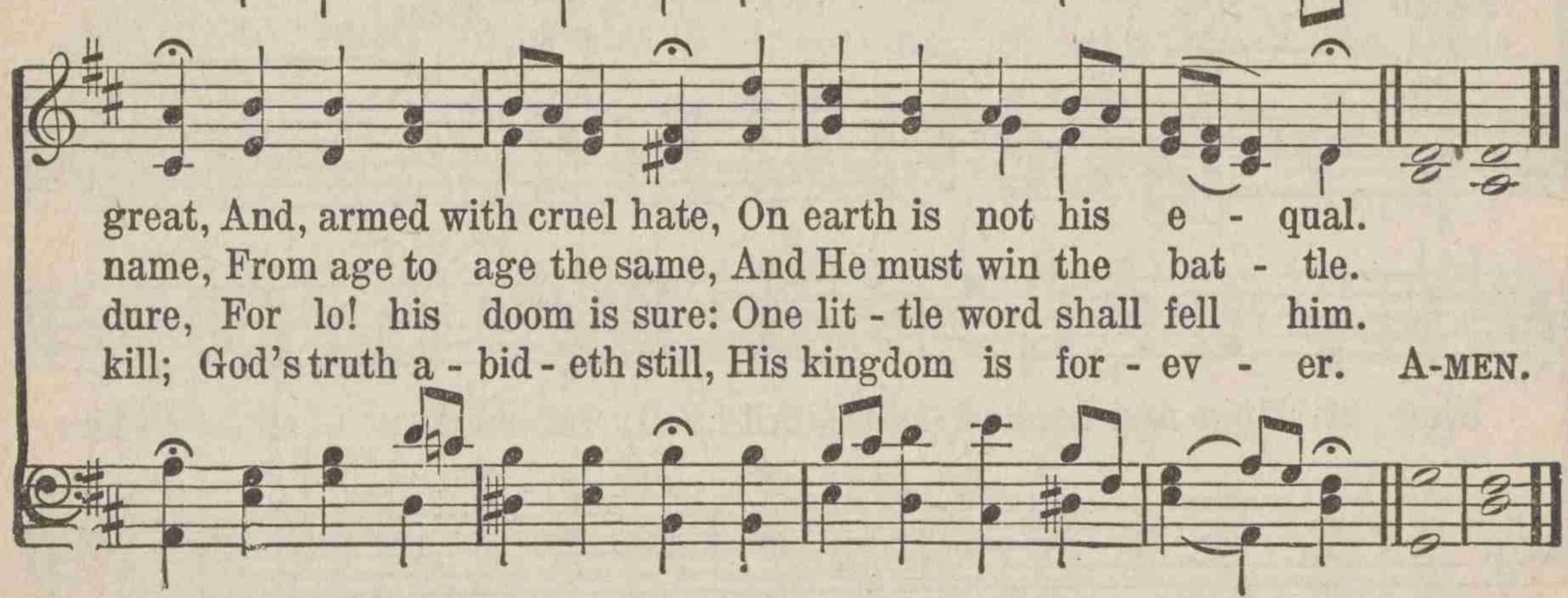
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;



Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A-MEN.

258 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. *All Saints New. C. M. D.* Henry S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav-ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain, Who
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They
They climbed the steep as-cent of Heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain: O

pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

259 America the Beautiful.

Katherine Lee Bates. *Materna. C. M. D.* Samuel A. Ward.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

260 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. *Glory, Hallelujah.* Plantation Melody.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev-er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a

tram-pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to

fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sentence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho-ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.

CHORUS.

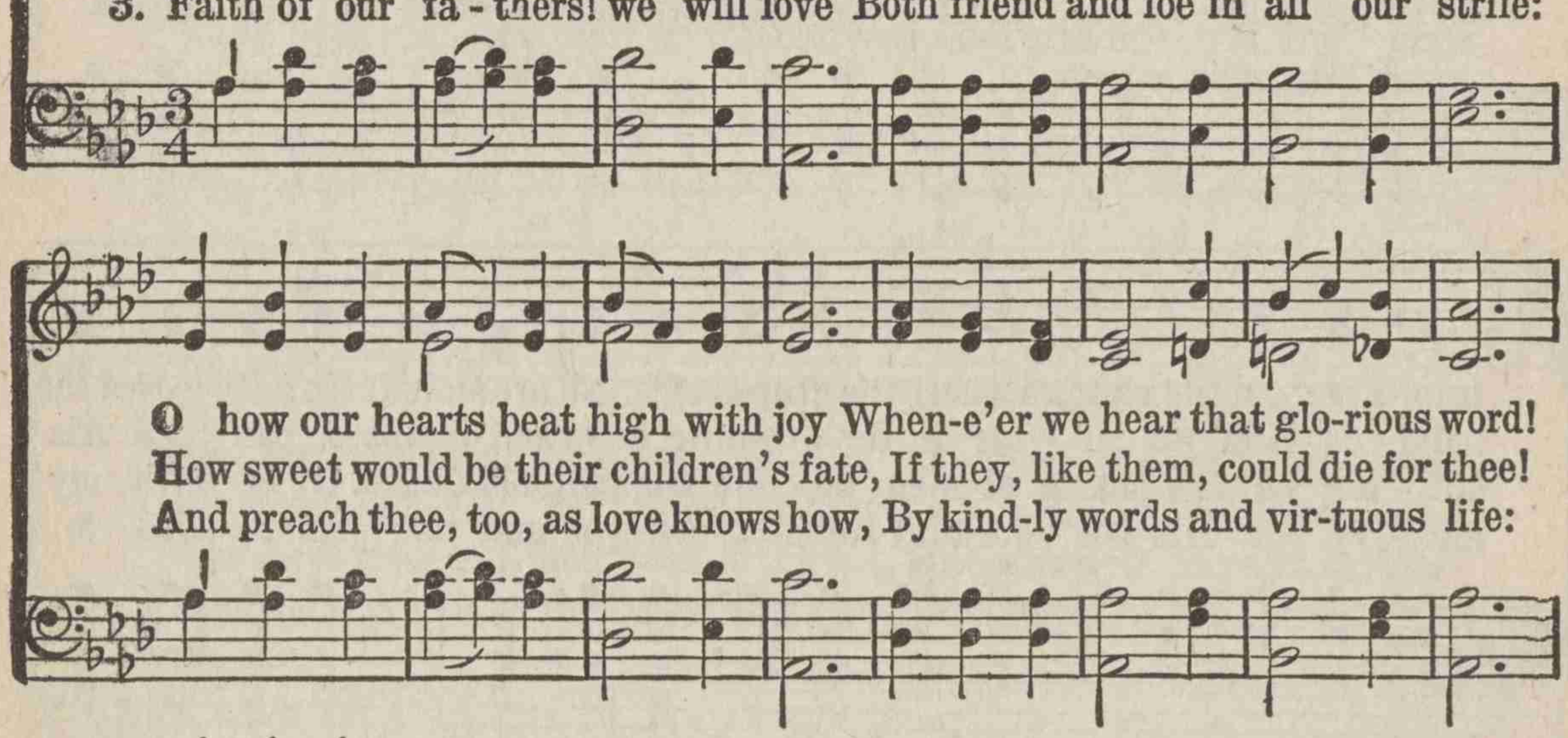
Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on. A - MEN.

261 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

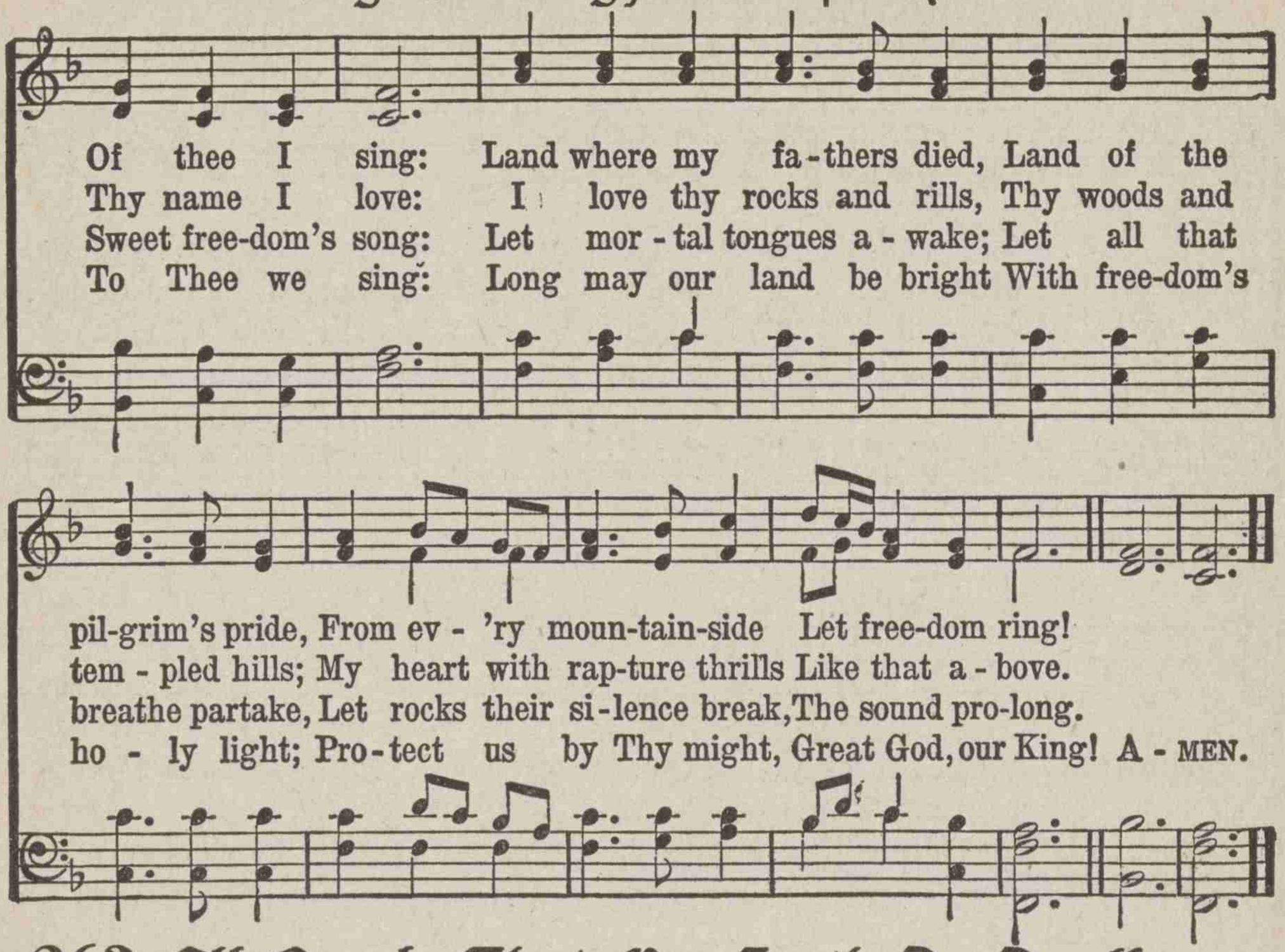
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.

262 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. *America.* English.

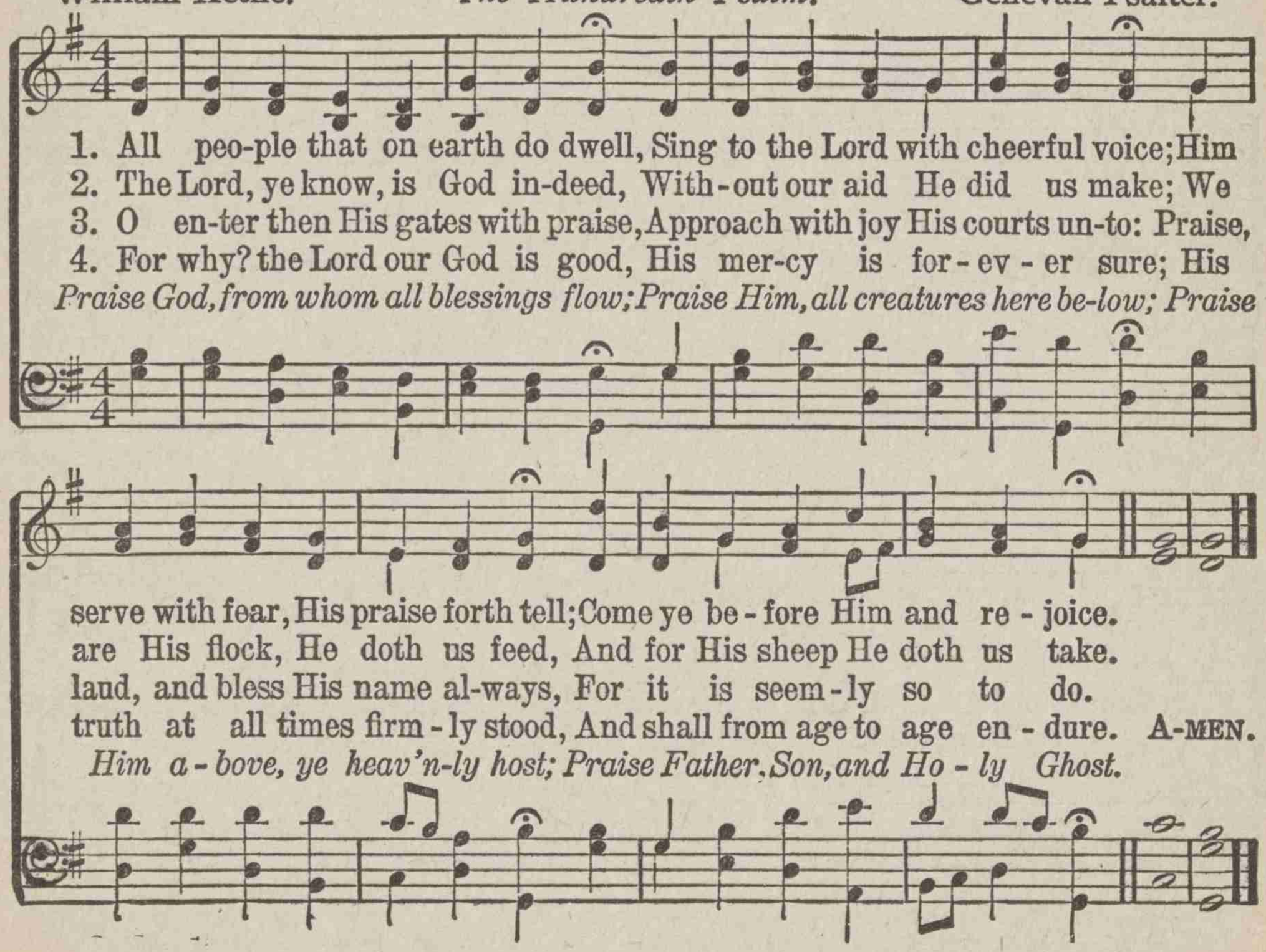
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

My Country, 'Tis of Thee.



263 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

William Kethe. *The Hundredth Psalm.* Genevan Psalter.



264 God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. *Endeavor. P. M.* W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet;

Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. A-MEN.
Till we meet, till we meet,

Responsive Readings

265 John 1

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name;

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

266 John 10

1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

7 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

8 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

9 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

10 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

11 My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

12 And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

13 My Father, which gave *them* me, is greater than all; and no *man* is able to pluck *them* out of my Father's hand.

14 I and my Father are one.

267 Matthew 5

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute *you,* and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

---

268 John 3

1 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

2 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

3 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

4 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

5 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

6 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

7 For everyone that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

8 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

9 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

---

269 Philippians 2

1 Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

2 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

3 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

4 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

5 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

6 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

7 And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

270 Isaiah 53

1 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

2 And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

3 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

5 The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

7 And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

8 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.

9 He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

10 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

11 For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

12 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

13 Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

14 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

15 He hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors;

16 And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

---

271 Giving

1 Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

2 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3 Bring we all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

4 For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5 Upon the first day of the week let everyone of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

6 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

7 It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8 Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

9 He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

10 And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.

11 Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

12 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

272 1 Corinthians 13

1 THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the *poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.

273 John 14

1 LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayeth thou *then*, Shew us the Father?

10 Believeth thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

---

274 Romans 8

1 THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4 That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

6 For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

7 The Spirit itself bareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

8 And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

9 For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

10 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

11 As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

12 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

13 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

14 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

---

275 Psalm 91

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

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

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

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

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

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

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

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

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee.

276 Psalm 1

1 BLESSED *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

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

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

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

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

---

277 Psalm 37

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

---

278 Psalm 23

1 THE LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

---

279 Psalm 46

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

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

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

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

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

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

7 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

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

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

---

280 Psalm 100

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

---

281 Psalm 103

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

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W. B. C.