

JUNIOR PRAISES

Edited by
J. M. BLACK

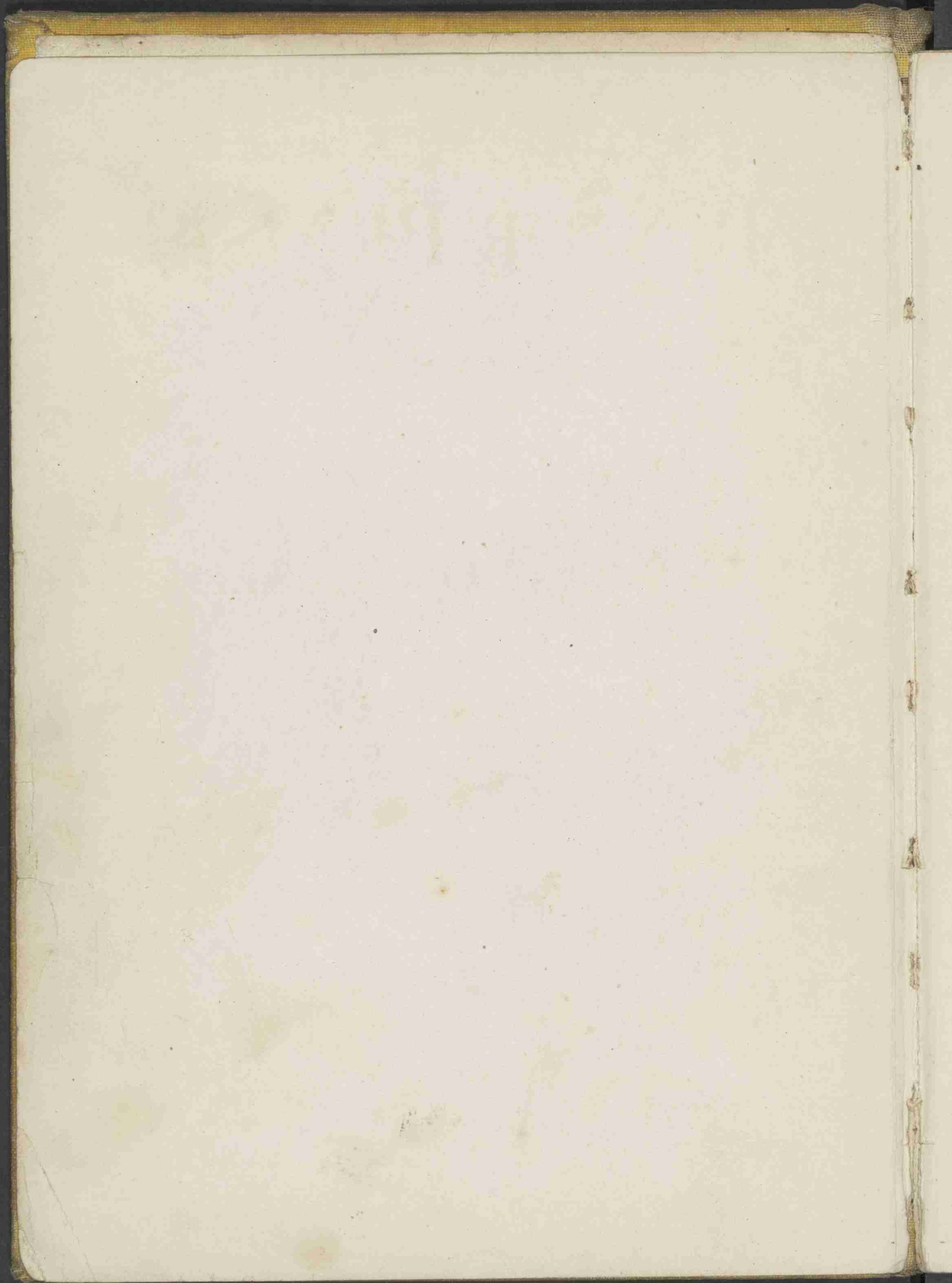


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CINCINNATI • CHICAGO • KANSAS CITY



JUNIOR PRAISES

FOR USE IN

JUNIOR SOCIETIES

AND ON

SPECIAL OCCASIONS

EDITED BY

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JENNINGS & PYE
CINCINNATI CHICAGO
KANSAS CITY



EATON & MAINS
NEW YORK BOSTON
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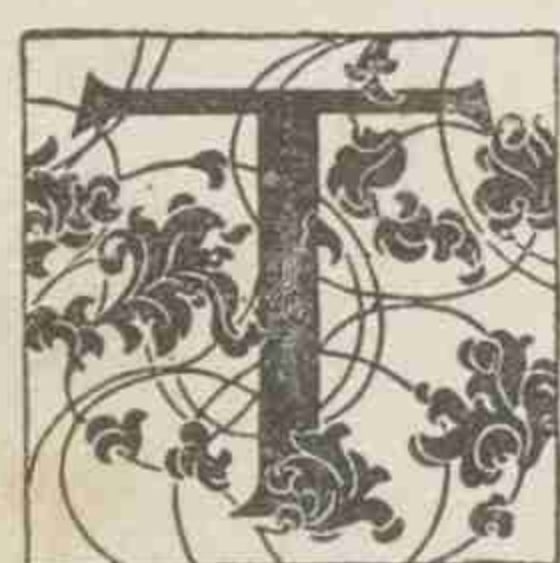
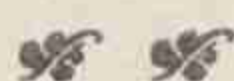
Hymn
1901
Juni

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PREFACE



THE need of a first-class song-book for use in Junior Societies is, we believe, general throughout the whole Church, and we are especially happy in being able, at last, to present to the young friends of the Church "Junior Praises," as being a book exactly suited to their work. This book has been compiled and edited with great care and skill by Prof. J. M. Black, the well-known author and editor, whose songs are sung around the world. "Junior Praises" is NOT a kindergarten book. It is a book especially prepared for boys and girls with big brains and hearts, who love to sing the same grand sentiments and sweet songs that the older ones do. We cordially recommend "Junior Praises" as the most complete and suitable book published for use in Junior Societies and on special occasions.

THE EDITORS.

JUNIOR PRAISES.



No. 1

NO, NOT ONE!

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly, with great feeling.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

D.S.

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

No. 2 A HOME IN MY HEART FOR JESUS.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

J. M. BLACK. ✓



1. There's a home in my heart for Jesus, In the heart He has cleansed from sin ;
2. There's a home in my heart for Je - sus, There's a sympathy rare and sweet ;
3. There's a home in my heart for Je - sus, And He whispers that all is well ;



'Tis the shrine of a deep de - vo - tion, And my Savior a-bides with-in.
There are days of divine commun-ion, When His presence is bliss complete.
In the light of His love a - bid - ing, There's a joy that no words can tell.



CHORUS.



There's a home in my heart, And Je - sus a-bides with-in ;
There's a home in my heart, a-bides within ;



He will al - ways be a friend to me, There's a home in my heart for Him.



No. 3

SOLDIERS OF KING JESUS.

ADA BLENKHORN.

H. N. LINDSAY.



1. We are sol - diers of King Je - sus, Clad in ar - mor bright,
 2. We are sol - diers of King Je - sus, He's our Cap - tain true,
 3. We are sol - diers of King Je - sus, We're a loy - al band;
 4. We are sol - diers of King Je - sus; Tho' the fight be long,



And we fol - low where He leads us, Fight-ing for the right.
 And what-ev - er He shall bid us We will glad - ly do.
 We are bold, and brave, and fear-less, True to His com-mand.
 We shall share the vic - tor's tri-umph, Sing the vic - tor's song.



CHORUS.



Marching, marching ev - er on - ward, 'Neath His banner so bright,
 ban - ner bright,




We are sol - diers of King Je - sus, Fight-ing for the right.



No. 4

CHILDREN OF THE KINGDOM.

E. E. HEWITT.

DUET AND CHORUS.

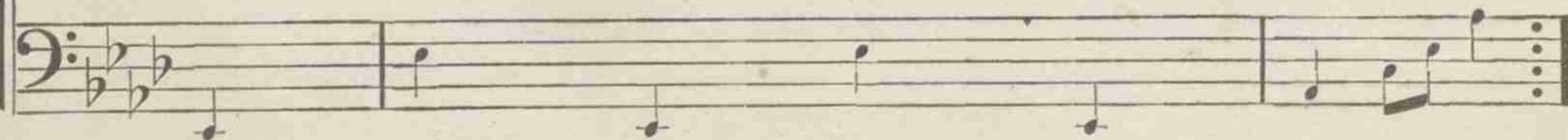
J. H. F. ✓



1. { We are "children of the kingdom," and our King who reigns above,
 { Let us show our Father's likeness in the gen-tle deeds of love,
 2. { There's a neighbor sad and wea-ry with the bur-den he must bear;
 { We can tell him that in Je-sus is a rest-ing-place most fair,
 { May the Spir-it of the Mas-ter gov-ern all we do and say;
 3. { Then we'll surely help each oth-er on the shin-ing up-ward way,



Sends His rain and sun-shine down up-on us all; }
 In the words that like the dews of bless-ing fall. }
 We can slip a help-ing hand be-neath the load; }
 We can plant un-fad-ing flow'rs a-long the road. }
 Let Him fill us as the wa-ters fill the sea; }
 And to Him shall ev-er-last-ing glo-ry be. }



CHORUS.



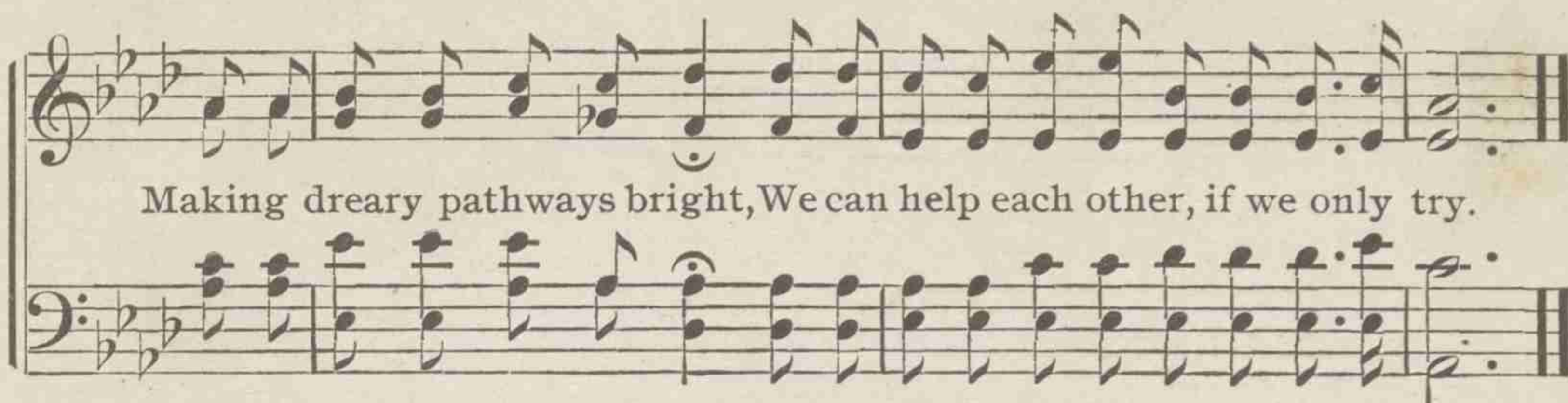
As the gold-en moments fly, As the days are glid-ing by, We can



help each oth-er, if we on-ly try; We can hold a cheer-y light,



CHILDREN OF THE KINGDOM. Concluded.



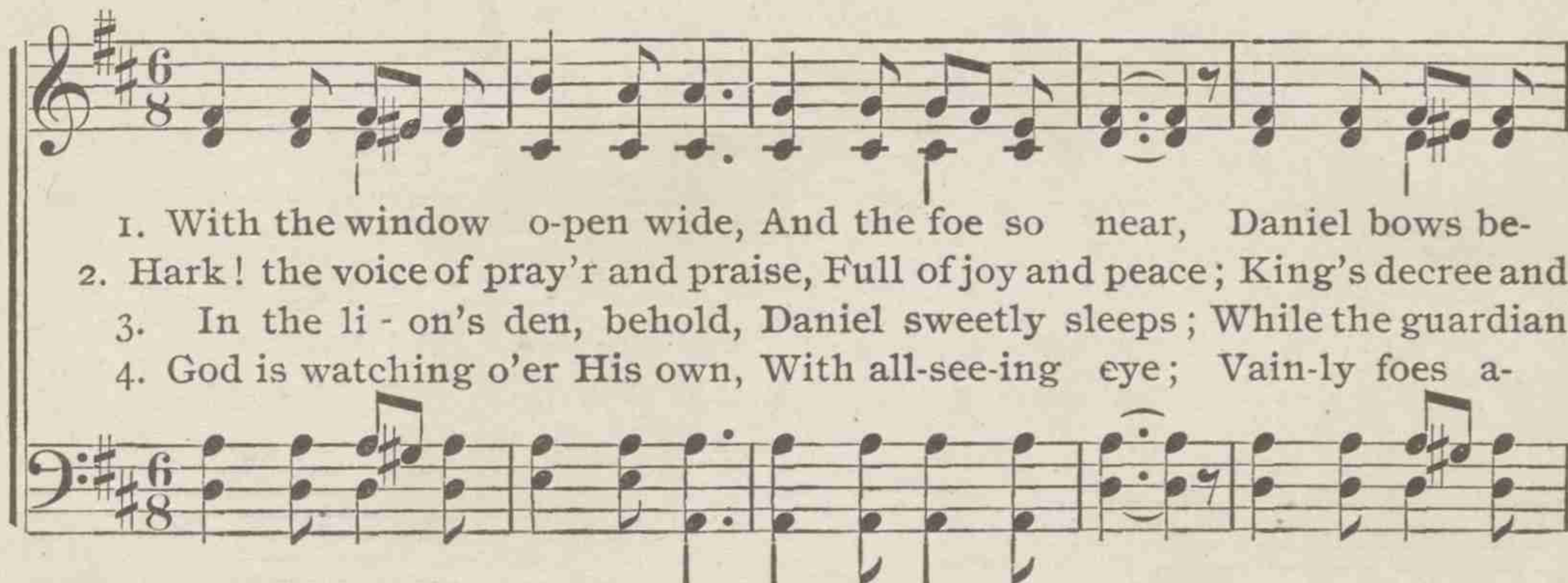
Making dreary pathways bright, We can help each other, if we only try.

No. 5

BRAVE DANIEL.

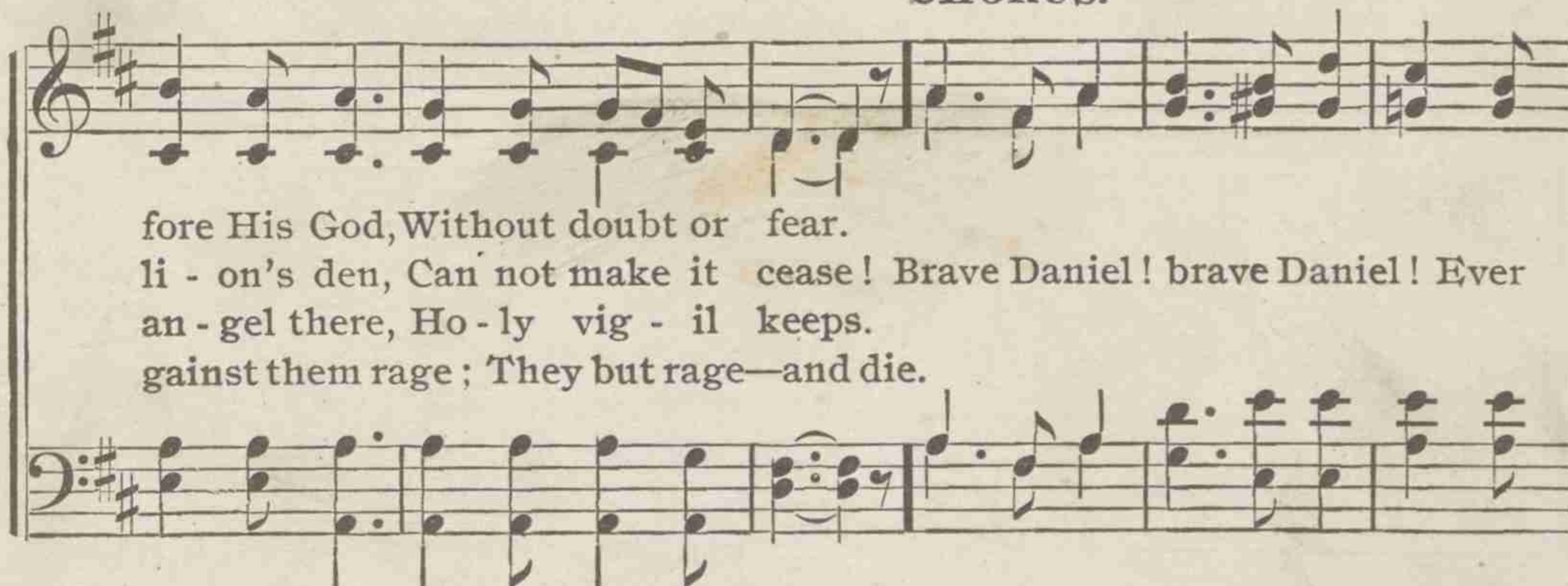
T. C. N.

T. C. NEAL.



1. With the window o-pen wide, And the foe so near, Daniel bows be-
 2. Hark! the voice of pray'r and praise, Full of joy and peace; King's decree and
 3. In the li-on's den, behold, Daniel sweetly sleeps; While the guardian
 4. God is watching o'er His own, With all-see-ing eye; Vain-ly foes a-

CHORUS.



fore His God, Without doubt or fear.
 li-on's den, Can not make it cease! Brave Daniel! brave Daniel! Ever
 an-gel there, Ho-ly vig-il keeps.
 gainst them rage; They but rage—and die.



good and true; If, like Him, to God we're faithful, He'll bring us safely thro'.

No. 6

JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Je - sus, tender Shepherd, guard Thy children day by day ; Let no evil
2. Je - sus, tender Shepherd, lead us into pastures green. May we walk by
3. Jesus, tender Shepherd, when the vale is reached at last, When the deepest



come to us, nor let us i - dly stray, Be Thou ev - er near us in the
wa - ters ev - er gen - tle and se - rene. Lead us in - to paths of ho - ly
shadows on the shrinking soul are cast, Let us, in Thy fold e - ter - nal,



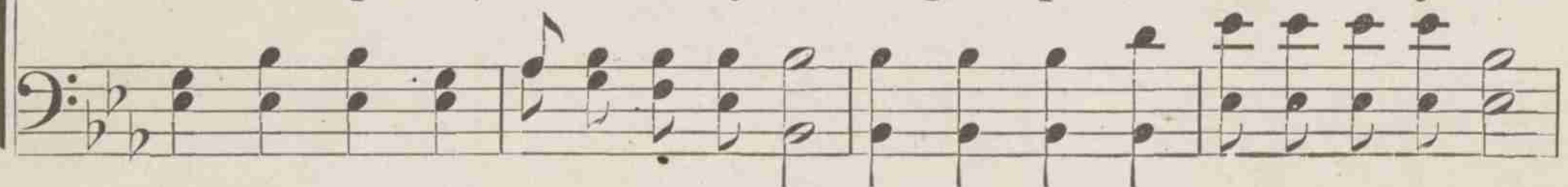
darkness of the night ; Guard us till the morning sun fills all the world with light.
living by Thy grace, Onward, upward, till at last we look up-on Thy face.
find a resting place In those pastures ev - er green, by rivers of Thy grace.



CHORUS.



Tender Shep-herd, ev - er kind - ly lead In green pastures on the dewy mead.



JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD. Concluded.

We shall praise Thee, with a joyful heart, Till we meet up yonder, nevermore to part.

No. 7

GUARD, MY CHILD, THY TONGUE.

H. R. PALMER. ✓

1. Guard, my child, thy tongue, That it speak no wrong;
 2. Guard, my child, thine eyes, Pry - ing is not wise;
 3. Guard, my child, thine ear; Wick - ed words will sear;
 4. Ear, and eye, and tongue, Guard while thou art young;

Let no e - vil word pass o'er it; Set the watch of truth be - fore it,
 Let them look on what is right; From all e - vil turn thy sight;
 Let no e - vil word come in, That may cause the soul to sin,
 For, a - las! these bu - sy three Can un - ru - ly members be.

That it do no wrong; Guard, my child, thy tongue.
 Pry - ing is not wise; Guard, my child, thine eyes.
 Wick - ed words will sear; Guard, my child, thine ear.
 Guard, while thou art young, Ear, and eye, and tongue.

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No. 8

FIRMLY STANDING ON THE ROCK.

J. H. A.

J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. I am firm - ly standing on the Rock of a - ges, It will
 2. I am firm - ly standing on the Rock of a - ges, Blessed
 3. I am firm - ly standing on the Rock of a - ges, From its

ev - er - more en - dure; Though the storms of life are rag - ing
 Rock, 't was cleft for me; When the hosts of darkness in dis -
 cleft the wa - ters flow; Rich in heal - ing streams it flow-eth

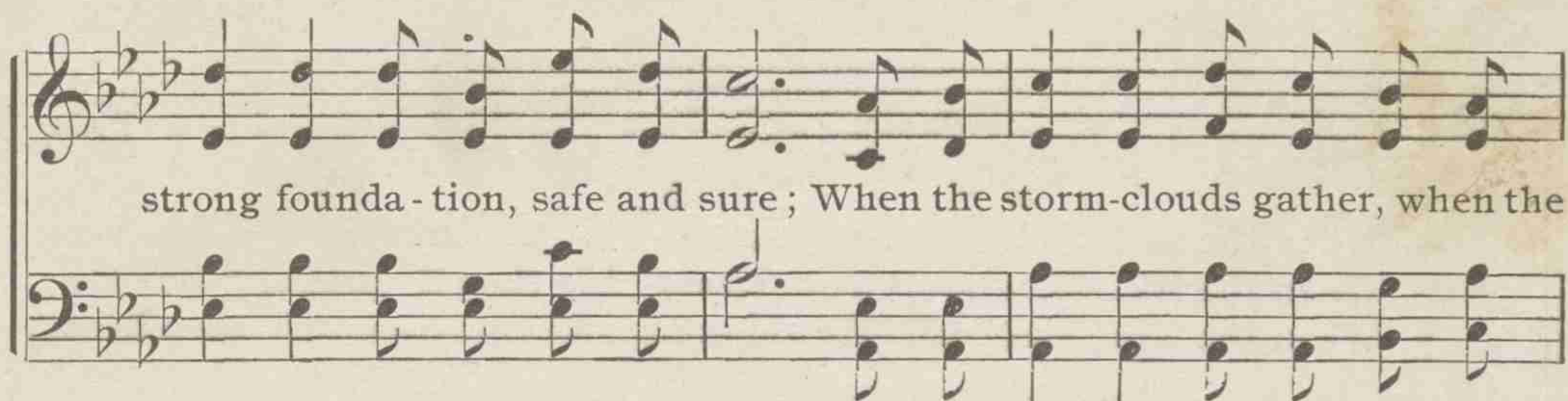
fierce a - bout me, An - chored there, I'm safe, se - cure.
 guise as - sail me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
 on - ward ev - er; To the Rock, ye thirst - y, go.

CHORUS.

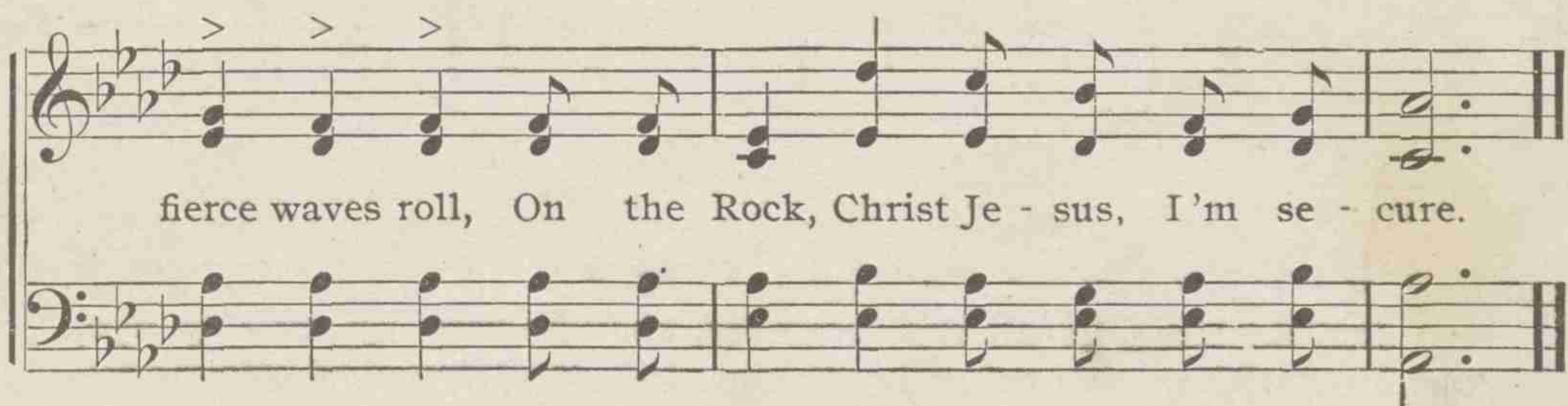
I am firm - ly stand - ing on that bless - ed Rock, 'T is a

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FIRMLY STANDING ON THE ROCK. Concluded.



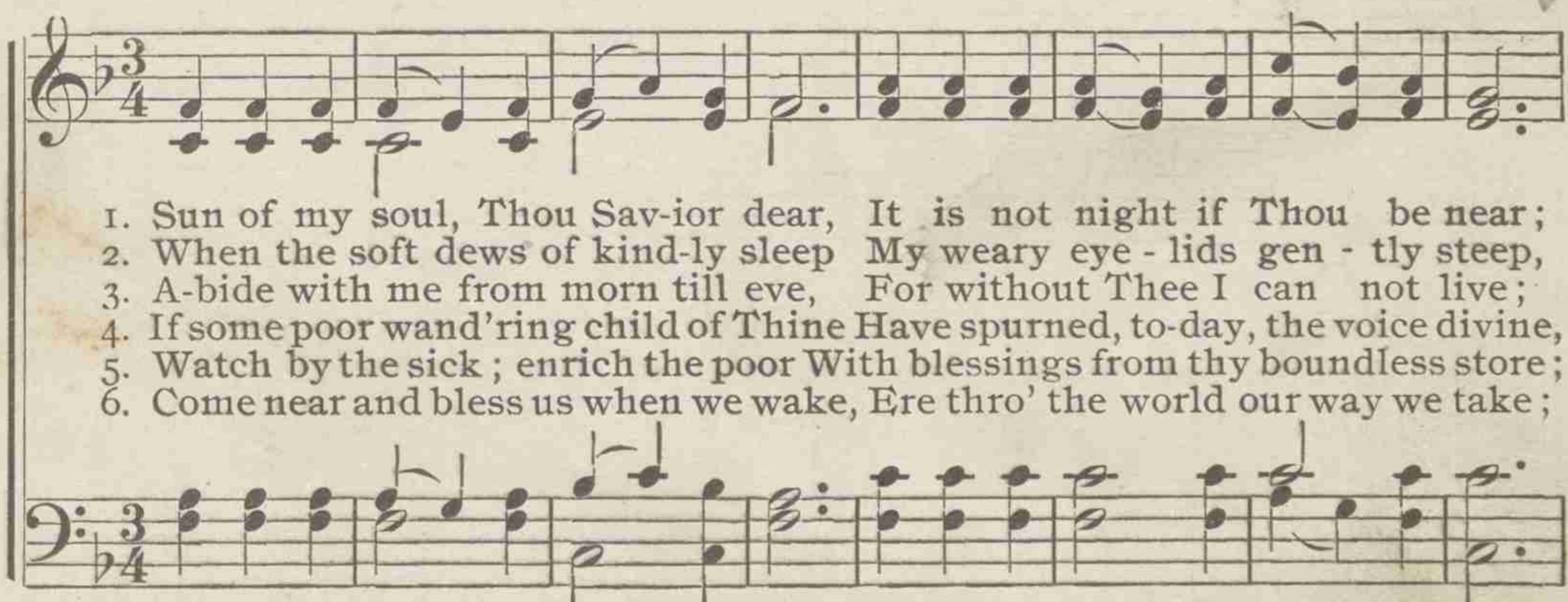
strong founda - tion, safe and sure ; When the storm-clouds gather, when the



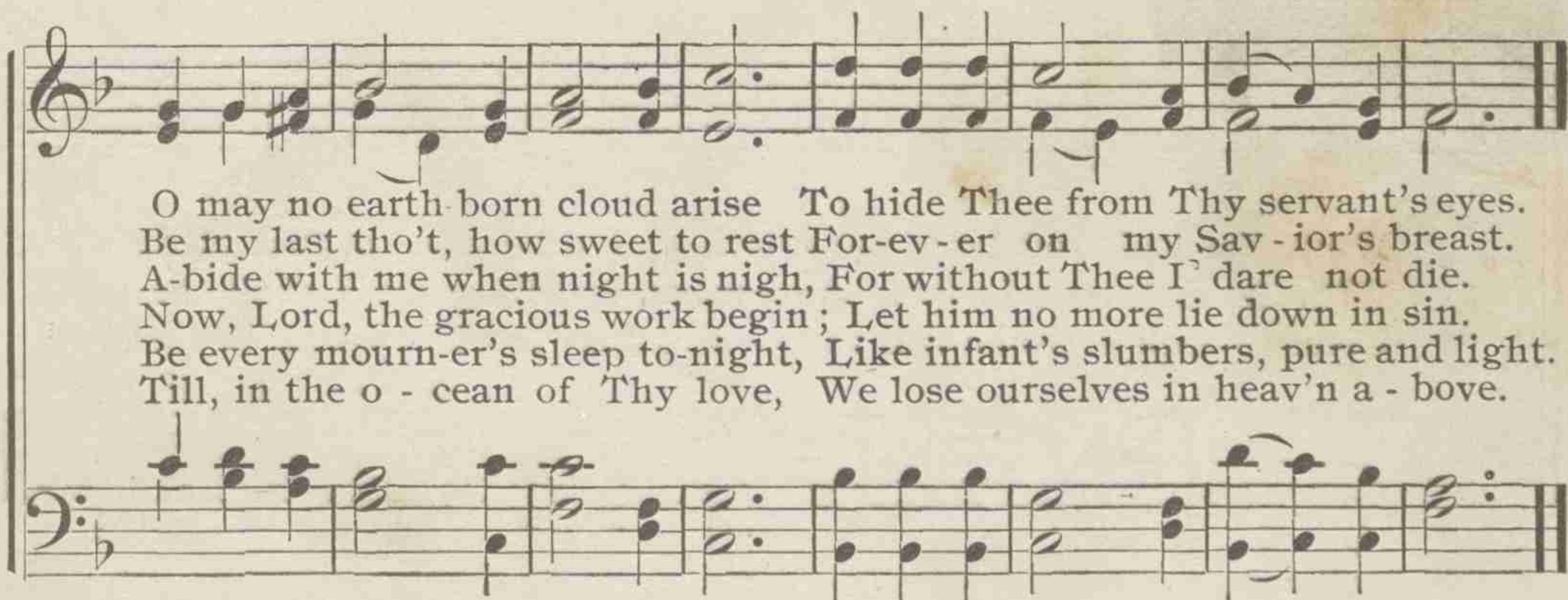
fierce waves roll, On the Rock, Christ Je - sus, I'm se - cure.

No. 9

SUN OF MY SOUL.



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 weary eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can not live ;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
5. Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store ;
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take ;



O may no earth-born cloud arise 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 without Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ; Let him no more lie down in sin.
 Be every mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 10

I'LL BE THERE.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. When the ransomed ones shall gather to the summer-land on high,
2. When the friends, who oft were weary in the pil-grimage be-low,
3. When the King shall call His followers, and shall own each one a friend,



And the King, in all His beau-ty, shall be seen by ev-'ry eye,
Meet with waving palms in glo-ry, hav-ing triumphed o'er the foe,
And be-stow a-bid-ing glo-ry and a bliss that ne'er shall end;



And the an-gels fold their pin-ions, and re-press their lovely song,
And the hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus of the ransomed fills the air;
When He gives each one domin-ion o-ver cit-ies rich and fair,



While the souls redeemed are sing-ing; I'll be one of that glad throng.
With the righteous in their white robes, by His grace, I shall be there.
Gives to each a crown and scep-ter; hal-le-lu-jah! I'll be there.



I'LL BE THERE. Concluded.

CHORUS.



I'll be there by boundless mer - cy, as a child of God and heir,



When the saints shall stand with Jesus; hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.

No. 11

TAKE UP THY CROSS.

CHARLES W. EVEREST.

H. C. ZEUNER.



1. "Take up thy cross," the Savior said, "If thou wouldst my disciple be;
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame; Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
4. Take up thy cross, then, in His strength, And calmly every danger brave;
5. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ; Nor think till death to lay it down;



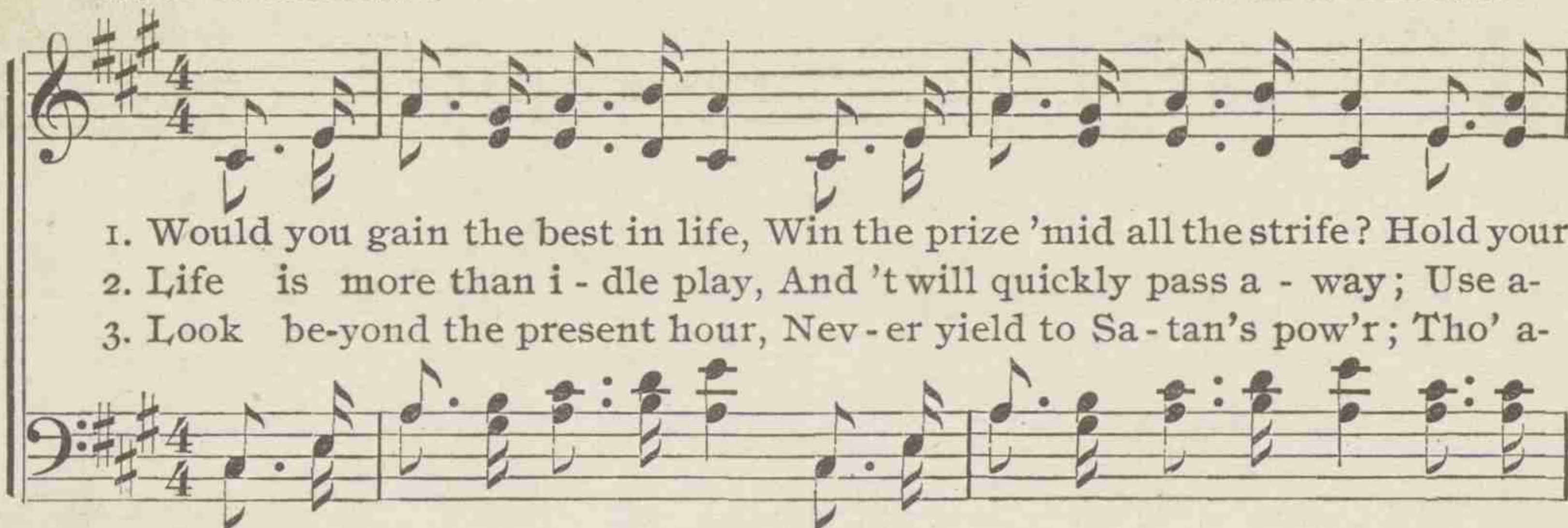
De-ny thy-self, the world forsake, And humbly follow aft - er me."
 His strength shall bear thy spirit up, And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
 Thy Lord for thee the cross endured, To save thy soul from death and hell.
 'T will guide thee to a bet-ter home, And lead to vic-t'ry o'er the grave.
 For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glorious crown.

No. 12

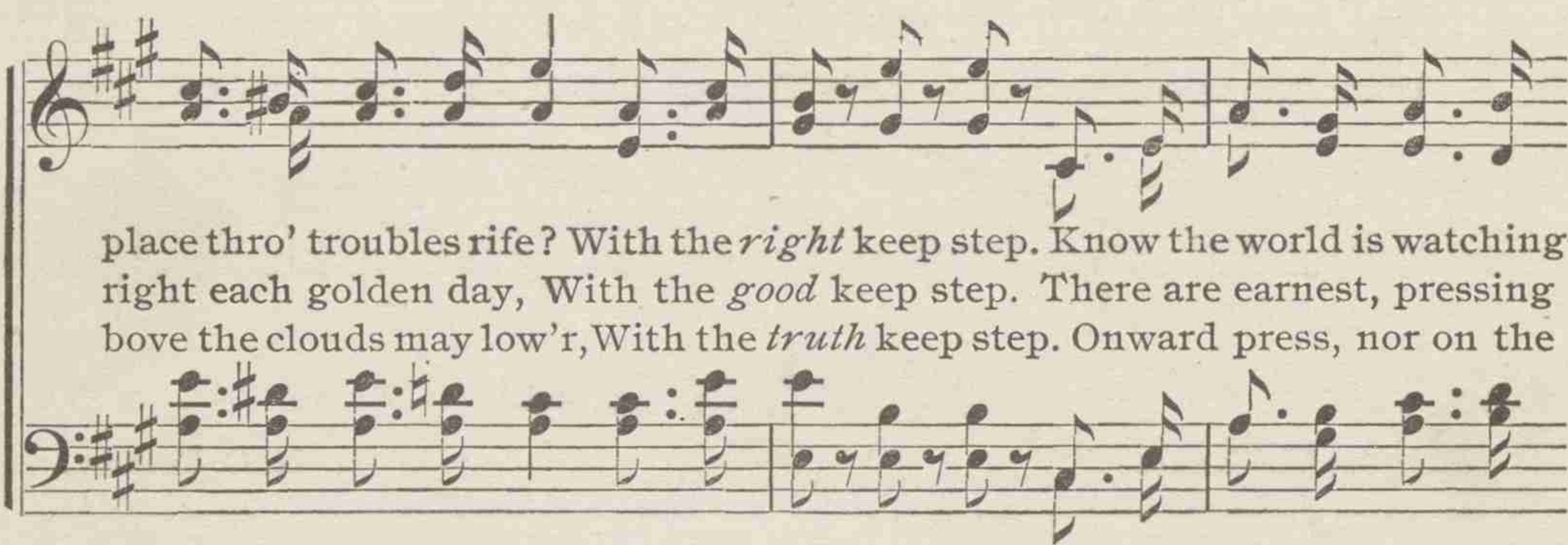
KEEP STEP EVER.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

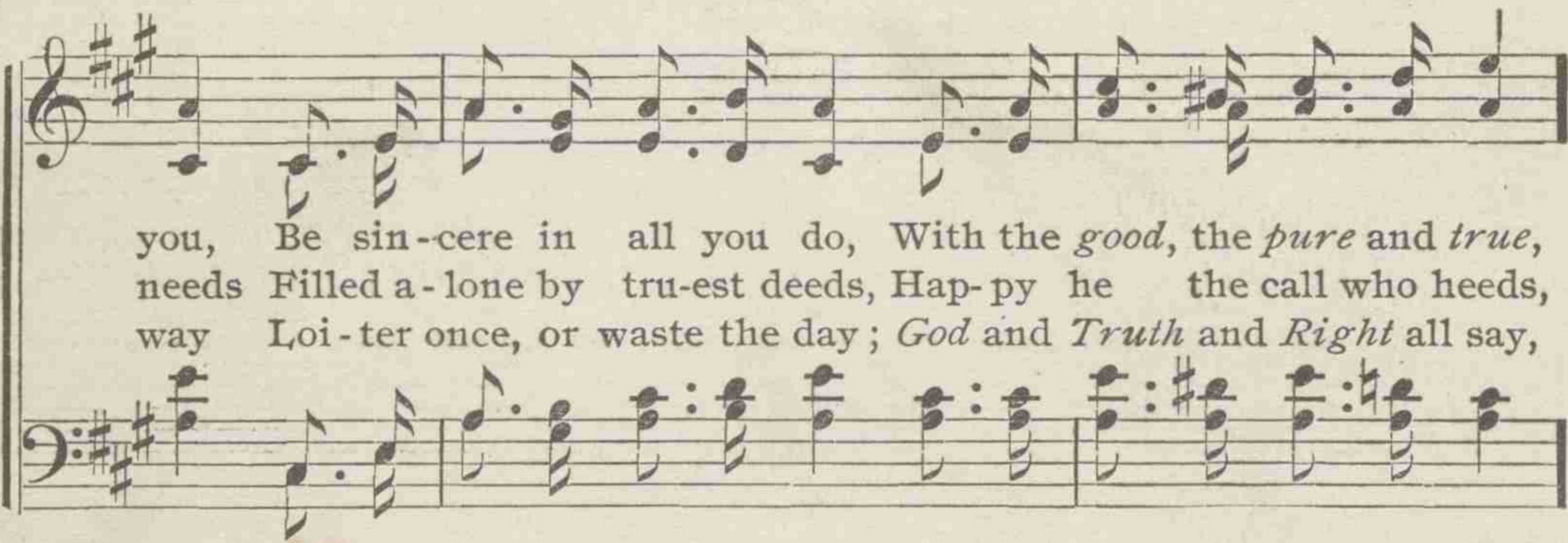
Dr. H. R. PALMER.



1. Would you gain the best in life, Win the prize 'mid all the strife? Hold your
 2. Life is more than i - dle play, And 't will quickly pass a - way; Use a -
 3. Look be-yond the present hour, Nev - er yield to Sa - tan's pow'r; Tho' a -

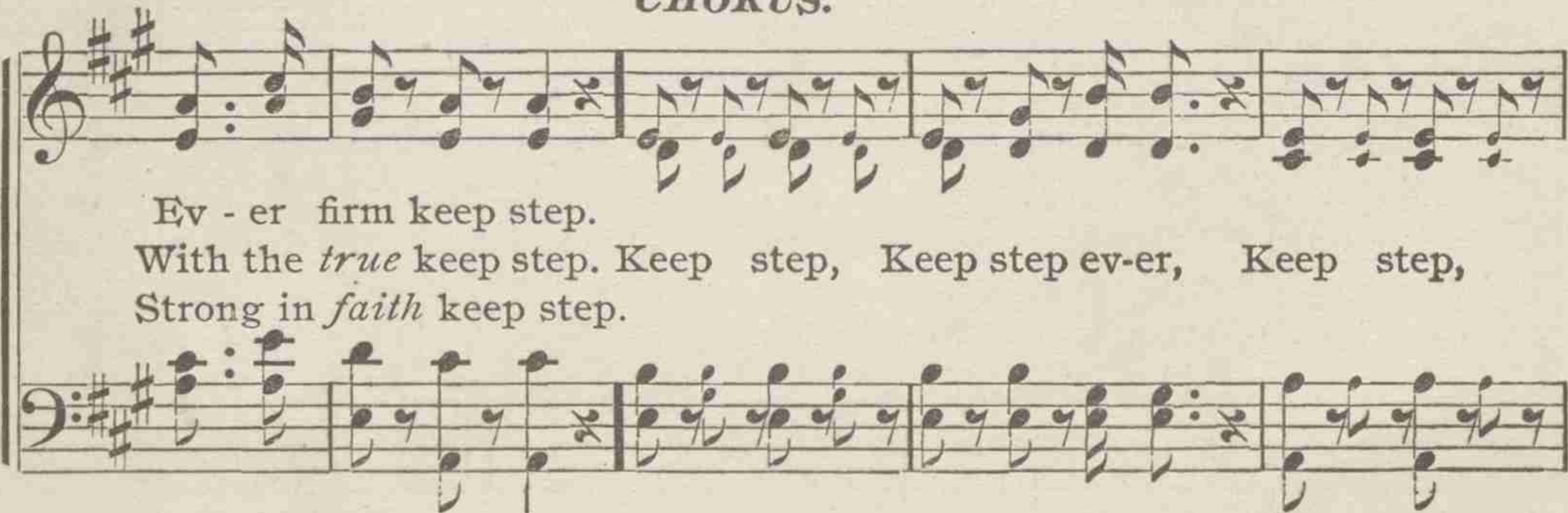


place thro' troubles rife? With the *right* keep step. Know the world is watching
 right each golden day, With the *good* keep step. There are earnest, pressing
 bove the clouds may low'r, With the *truth* keep step. Onward press, nor on the



you, Be sin - cere in all you do, With the *good*, the *pure* and *true*,
 needs Filled a - lone by tru - est deeds, Hap - py he the call who heeds,
 way Loi - ter once, or waste the day; *God* and *Truth* and *Right* all say,

CHORUS.



Ev - er firm keep step.
 With the *true* keep step. Keep step, Keep step ev - er, Keep step,
 Strong in *faith* keep step.

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KEEP STEP EVER. Concluded.

Keep step ever, Keep step, Keep step, Keep step, Keep step ever.

No. 13

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

W. COWPER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fountain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds supply,
5. There, in a no - bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

Fine.

And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
 Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave.

D.S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains,	Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way,	Wash all my sins a - way;
Are saved, to sin no more,	Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die:
Lies si - lent in the grave,	Lies si - lent in the grave;

No. 14

'T IS JOY TO SING HIS PRAISES.

REV. J. A. PATTON.

S. C. FOSTER. Arr.



1. How pre-cious to our hearts is Je - sus, Tho' young we be!
 2. How won-der - ful the name of Je - sus, High o - ver all!
 3. No shepherd like the gen - tle Je - sus, Can show such care;
 4. Some time we'll see the face of Je - sus, O won - drous sight!



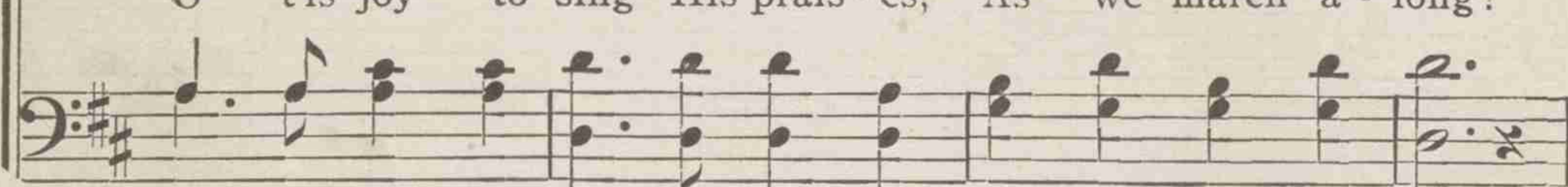

No oth - er one so dear as Je - sus, No one so fair as He.
 In heav'n there's none adored like Je - sus, None on this earth-ly ball.
 No hu - man friend so kind as Je - sus, None can with Him compare.
 Some time we'll be at home with Je - sus, Home filled with pure delight.



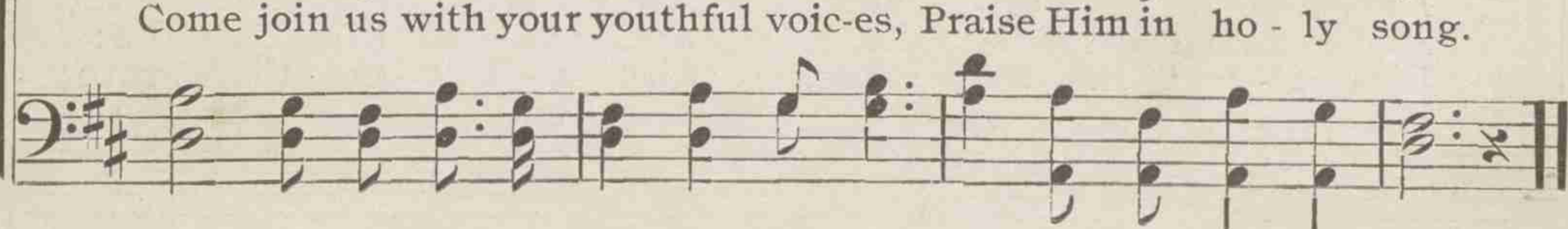
CHORUS.



O 'tis joy to sing His prais - es, As we march a - long!




Come join us with your youthful voic-es, Praise Him in ho - ly song.



No. 15

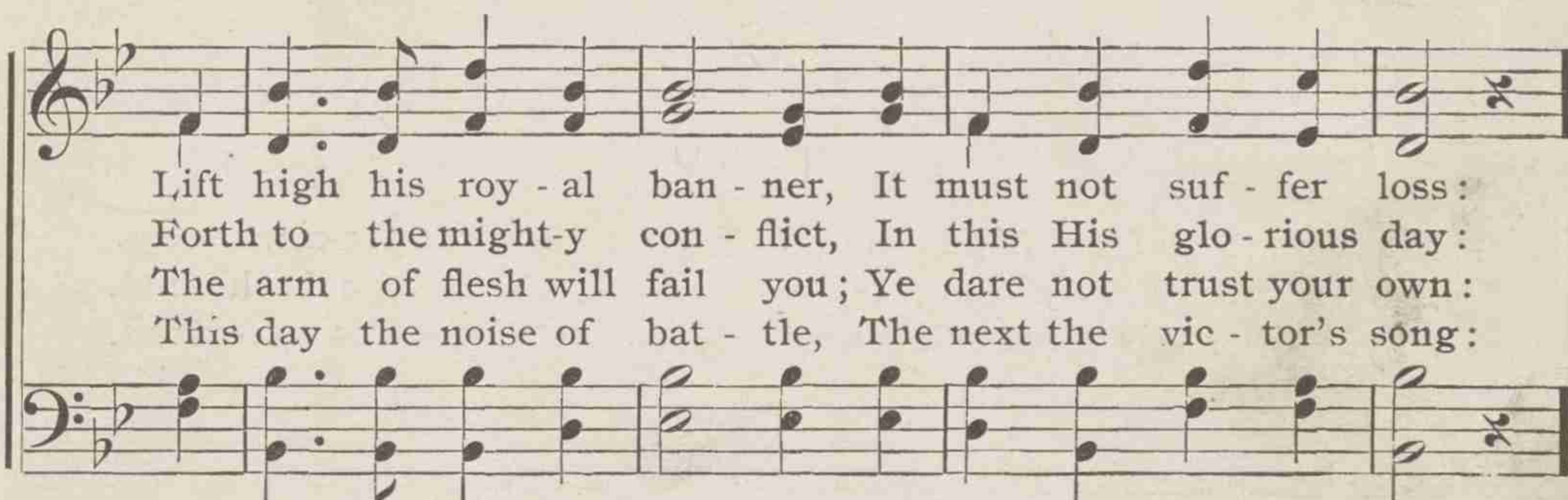
STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr.

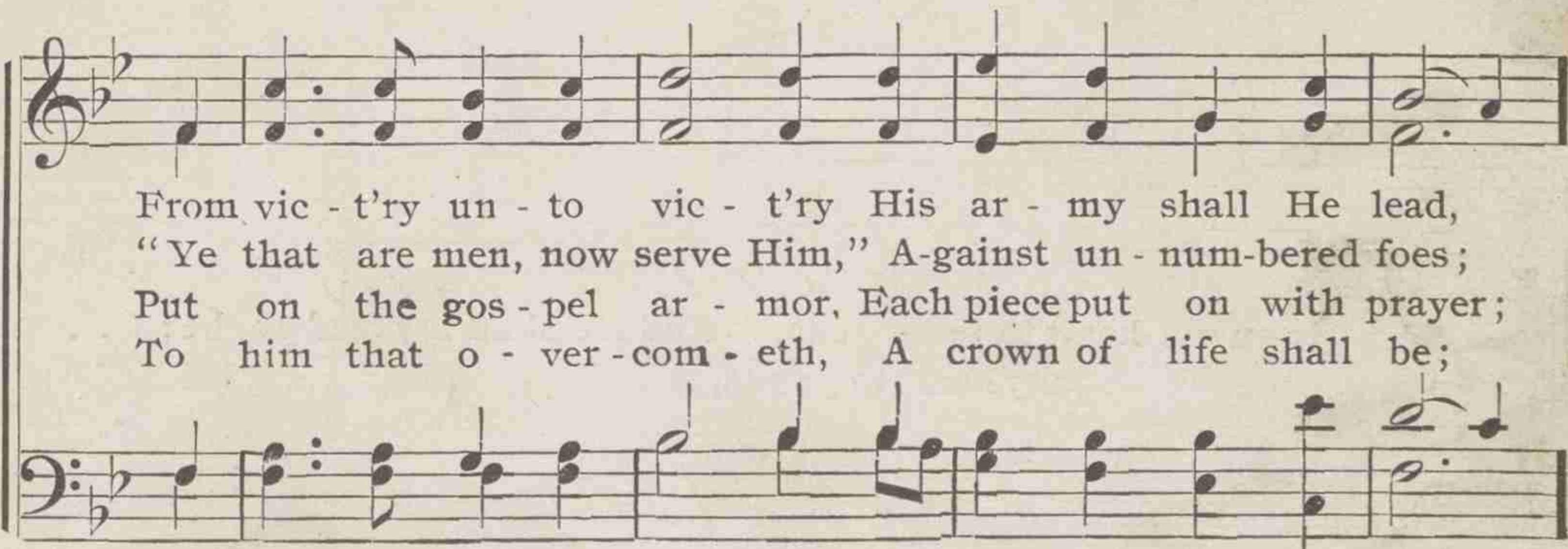
GEORGE JAMES WEBB. ✓



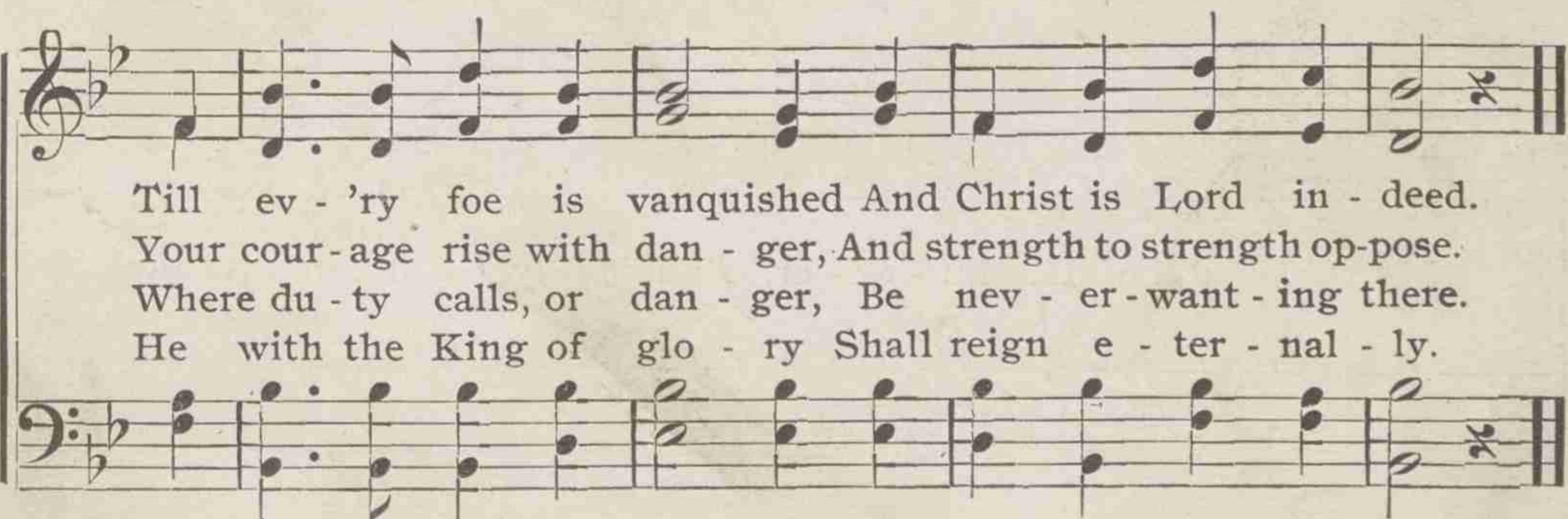
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



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;



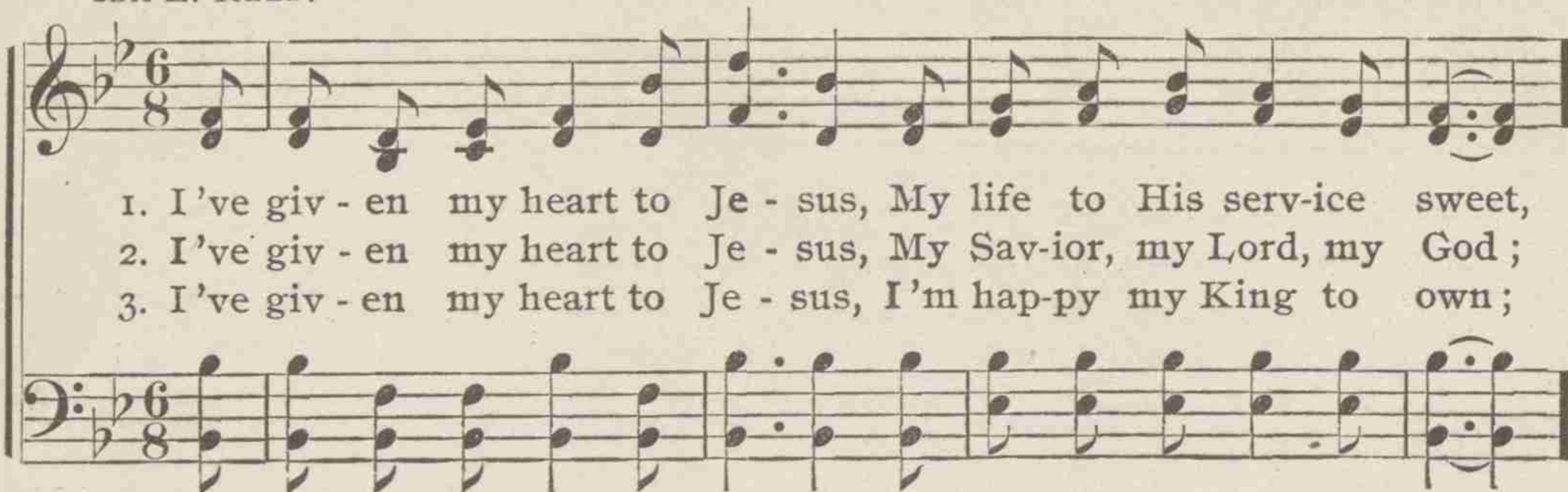
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er - want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 16

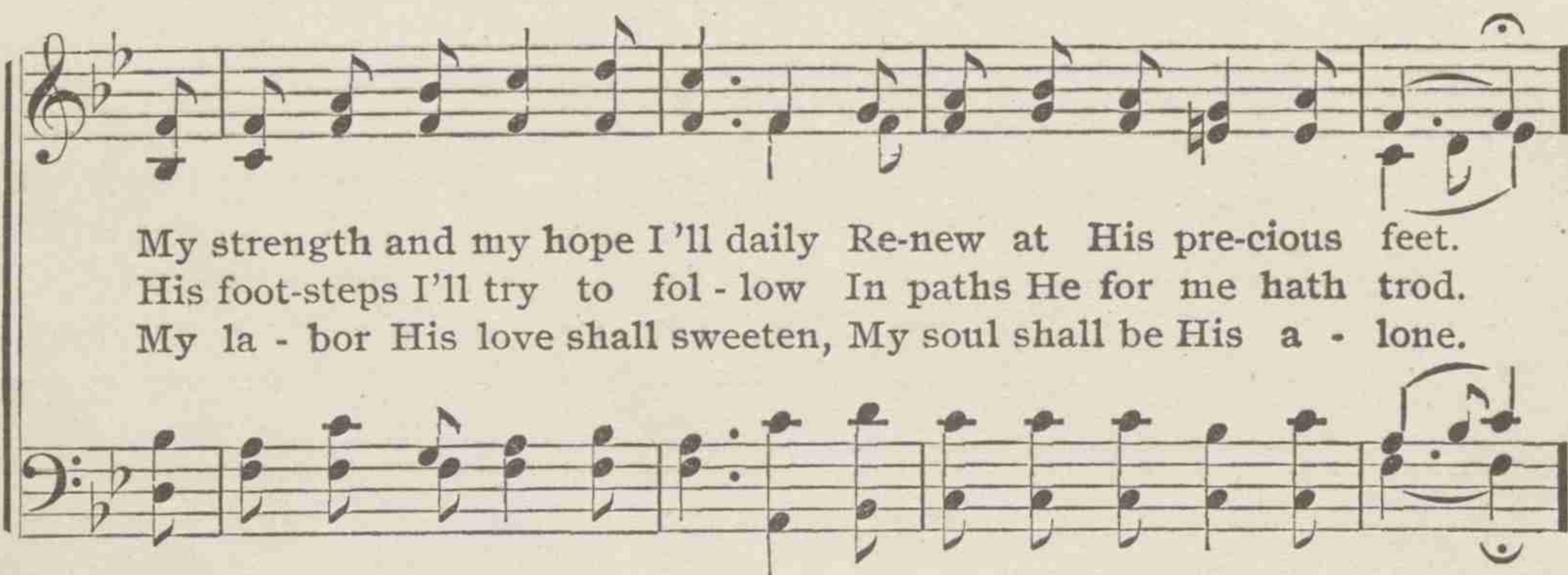
I'VE GIVEN MY HEART TO JESUS.

IDA L. REED.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

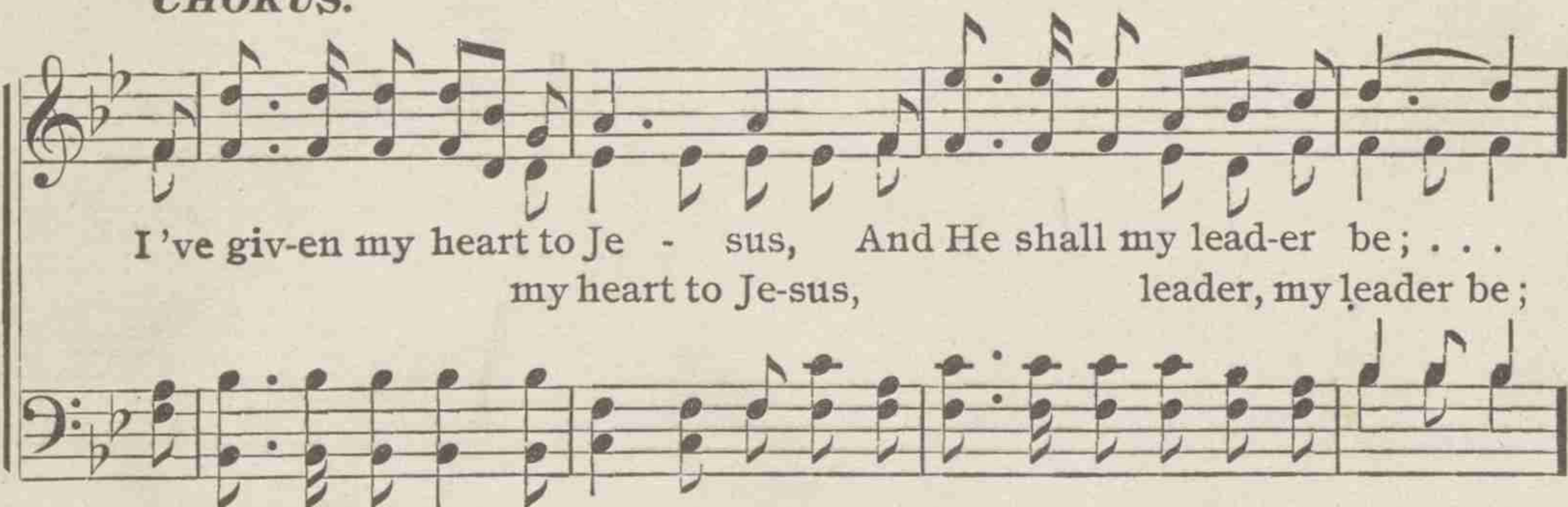


1. I've giv - en my heart to Je - sus, My life to His serv-ice sweet,
 2. I've giv - en my heart to Je - sus, My Sav-ior, my Lord, my God;
 3. I've giv - en my heart to Je - sus, I'm hap-py my King to own;

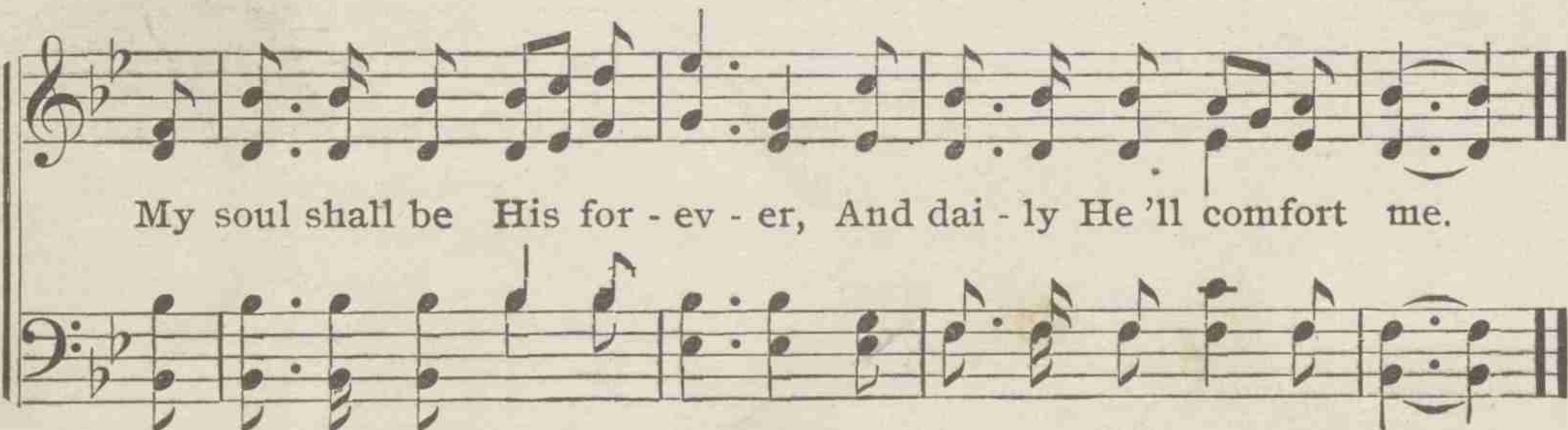


My strength and my hope I'll daily Re-new at His pre-cious feet.
 His foot-steps I'll try to fol - low In paths He for me hath trod.
 My la - bor His love shall sweeten, My soul shall be His a - lone.

CHORUS.



I've giv-en my heart to Je - sus, And He shall my lead-er be; . . .
 my heart to Je-sus, leader, my leader be;



My soul shall be His for - ev - er, And dai - ly He'll comfort me.

No. 17

WE ARE LITTLE LIGHTS.

C. E. N.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

Sprightly.



1. We are little lights, in the world around us, Shining by our King's command ;
2. We are little lights, and the world grows brighter For our tiny rays of light ;
3. We are little lights, and our light He giveth, Making it more bright each day ;



Lighting up the way thro' this world of darkness, Leading to the King's own land.
Rays of sunny smiles, rays of words of kindness, Rays of loving deeds, so bright.
As we send it out on its loving mission, Shining forth each brilliant ray.



CHORUS.



Shining, shining, shining for the Savior, Shining thro' the day and night.



Shining, shining, shining for the Savior, Shining with a bright, bright light.



No. 18

THE CHILDREN'S CALL.

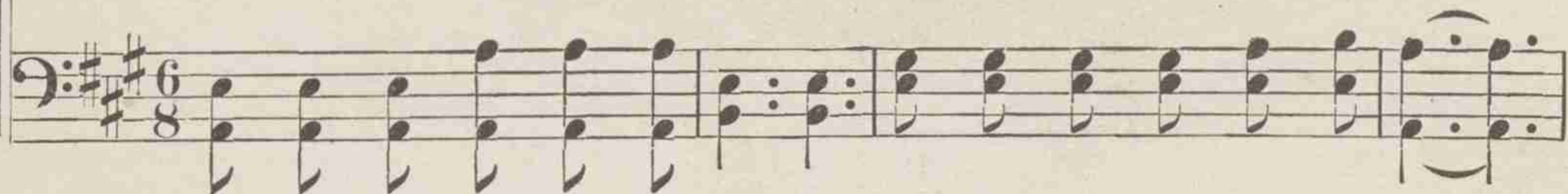
Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

May be played in four flats.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Voi - ces of chil-dren are call-ing From the dark lands o'er the sea,
2. Pre-cious are they to the Master; Yes, He has died for them all,
3. Still are the lit-tle ones pleading; Still comes their call from abroad,



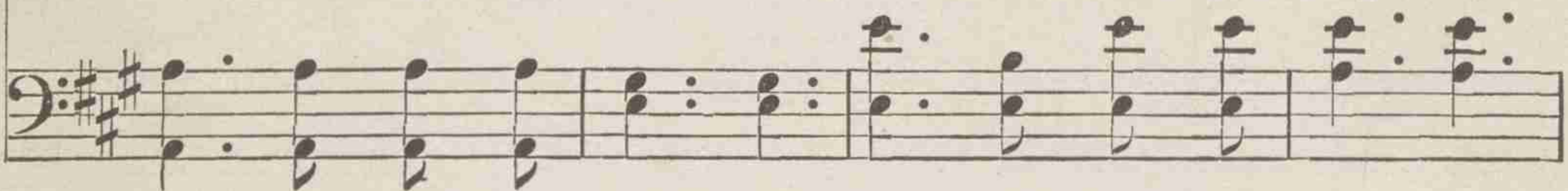
They by ten thousands are fall-ing; Hear ye, and an-swer their plea.
Then, O de-lay not, but has-ten; Answer their sad, plaintive call.
O shall we hear them unheed-ing, Letting them die with-out God?



CHORUS.



"Come o - ver and help us, Come o - ver and help us,"



How plain - tive their voi - ces, "Come and help us now!"

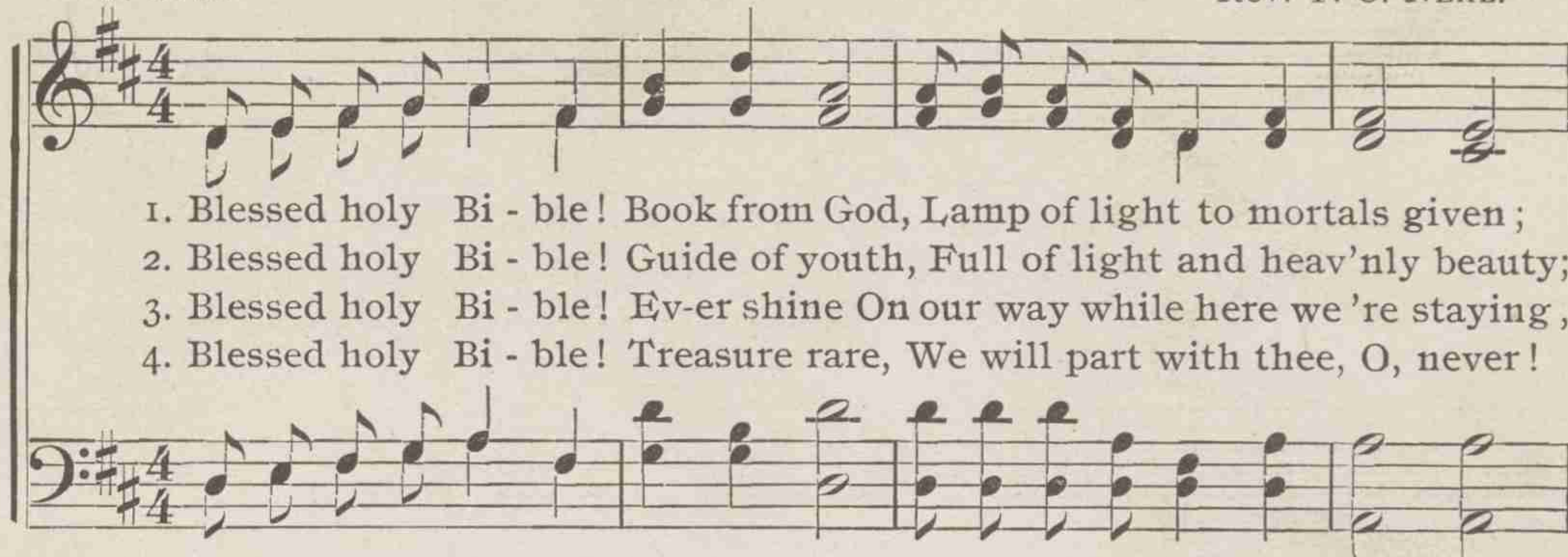


No. 19

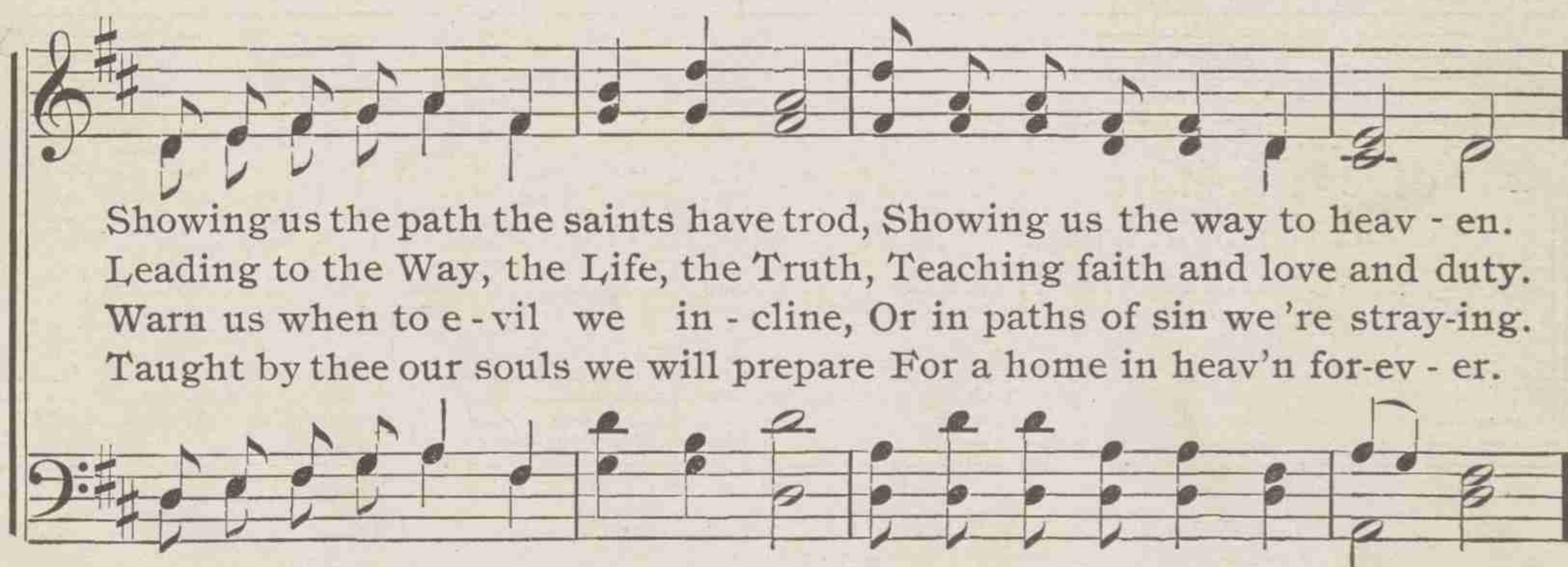
BLESSED HOLY BIBLE.

T. C. N.

Rev. T. C. NEAL.

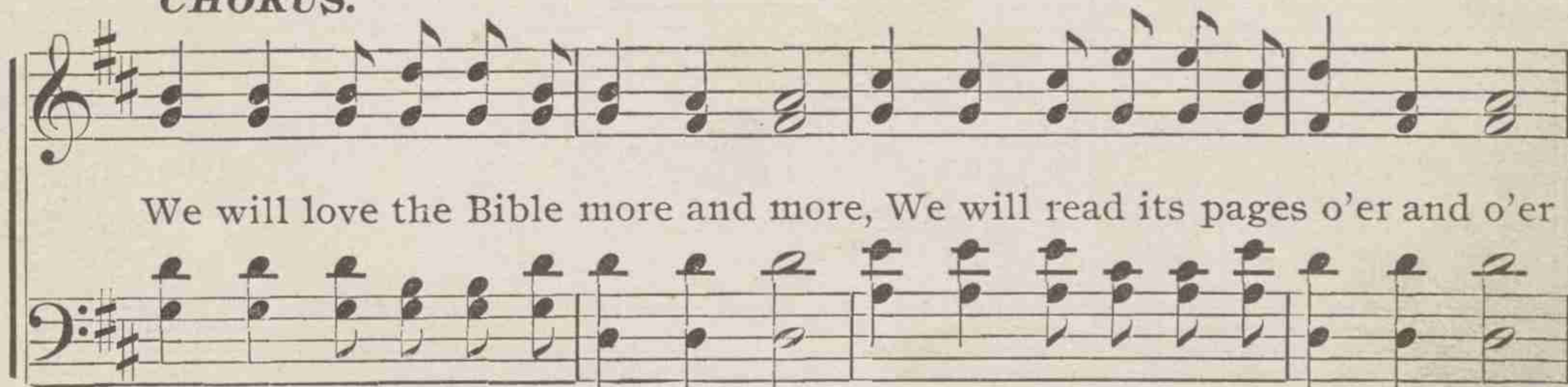


1. Blessed holy Bi - ble! Book from God, Lamp of light to mortals given;
 2. Blessed holy Bi - ble! Guide of youth, Full of light and heav'nly beauty;
 3. Blessed holy Bi - ble! Ev-er shine On our way while here we're staying,
 4. Blessed holy Bi - ble! Treasure rare, We will part with thee, O, never!

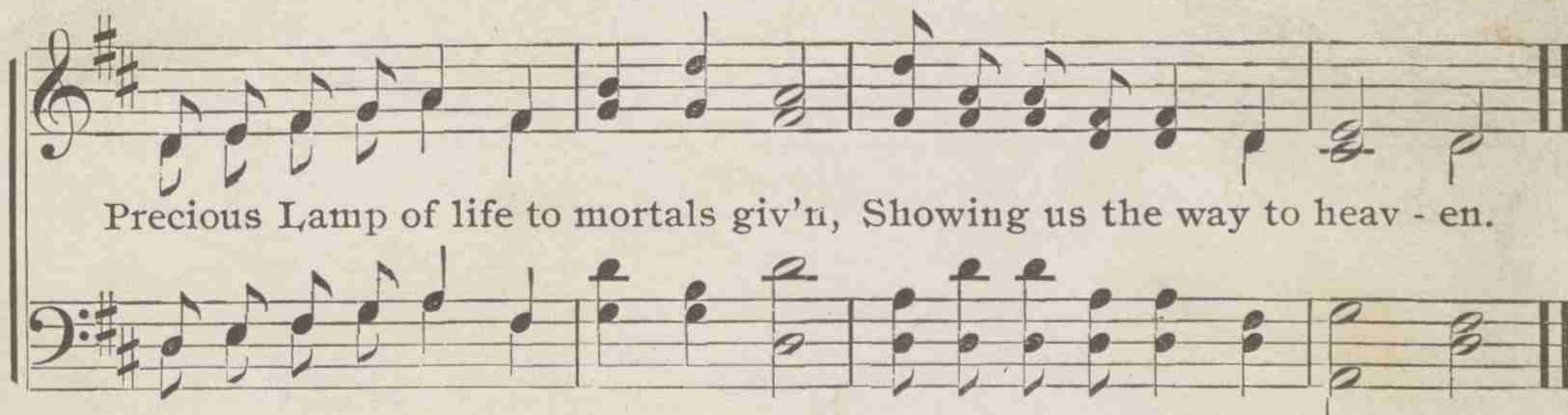


Showing us the path the saints have trod, Showing us the way to heav - en.
 Leading to the Way, the Life, the Truth, Teaching faith and love and duty.
 Warn us when to e - vil we in - cline, Or in paths of sin we're stray-ing.
 Taught by thee our souls we will prepare For a home in heav'n for-ev - er.

CHORUS.



We will love the Bible more and more, We will read its pages o'er and o'er



Precious Lamp of life to mortals giv'n, Showing us the way to heav - en.

No. 20

FORWARD, DAUNTLESS ARMY.

Rev. JAMES B. KENYON, Lit. D.

ELISHA L. FREEMAN.



1. Forward, dauntless army ; Forward, chosen youth ; O'er thee floats the banner
2. Weary not, nor falter, Tho' the way seem long ; Greet the morn with laughter,
2. Onward then, O brothers, Thy young hearts are brave ; At thy glorious coming



Of e - ter - nal truth. Lo ! love's cloudy pil - lar Leads thee thro' the day,
Cheer the night with song ; Let thine hands not slacken, Nor thy spirit faint,
Jordan parts its wave ; Walls that have defied thee In - to ru - ins fall ;



CHORUS.



And by night love's splendor Guides thee on thy way.

O - ver thee are watching Eyes of many a saint. Forward, dauntless army,
Hills break into singing, Plains shout welcome all.



Battle for the right ; Christ is thy Command - er, Thou shalt win the fight.



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No. 21

ON, BRAVE HERALDS.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Her - alds of grace are speed - ing Un - to the lands of night,
2. Her - alds of peace are go - ing Un - to each hea - then land;
3. On, with a great de - vo - tion, On with the tale of love.



Chil - dren of dark - ness lead - ing In - to the gos - pel light.
 Par - don and grace be - stow - ing, By the great King's command.
 Speed a - way o'er the o - cean, Point them to God a - bove.



CHORUS.



{ On, brave her - alds, with the tale of love di - vine;
 { On, brave her - alds, to the world of sin and strife;



On, and like the stars of the morn - ing shine. }
 Go, pro - claim God's mes - sage of love and life. }



No. 22

GOD IS WATCHING O'ER US.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Ye roar - ing waves of o - cean, What means your ceaseless song?
2. Ye lil - ies of the val - ley, What means your beauty rare;
3. Ye birds on hap - py pin - ions, What message do you bring?



And what do you keep say - ing So gay - ly all day long?
 The fra-grance you are breathing Each mo - ment on the air?
 What means the joy-ful cho - rus Your mer - ry voic - es sing?



And when the tem - pest drives you Up - on the rock - y shore,
 And when the rain - drops beat you, And breez - es bow you low,
 We hear you in the morn - ing, And at the noon of day,

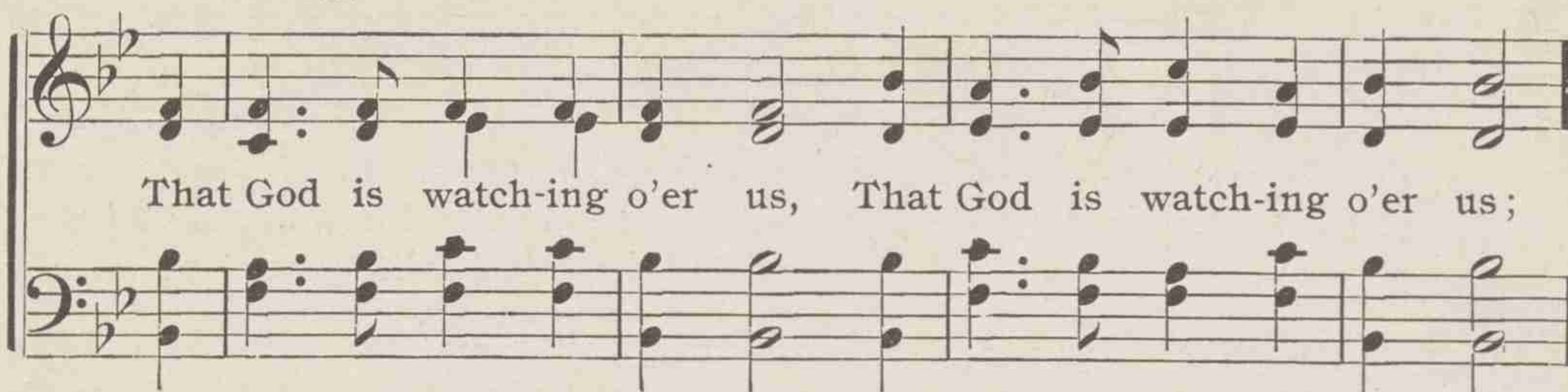


What means the mighty cho - rus Your break-ing bil - lows roar?
 You still send out your per - fume: What means its con - stant flow?
 And as the sun moves westward: What do ye sing al - way?



GOD IS WATCHING O'ER US. Concluded.

CHORUS.



That God is watch-ing o'er us, That God is watch-ing o'er us;



That God is watching o'er us, We sing the whole day long.

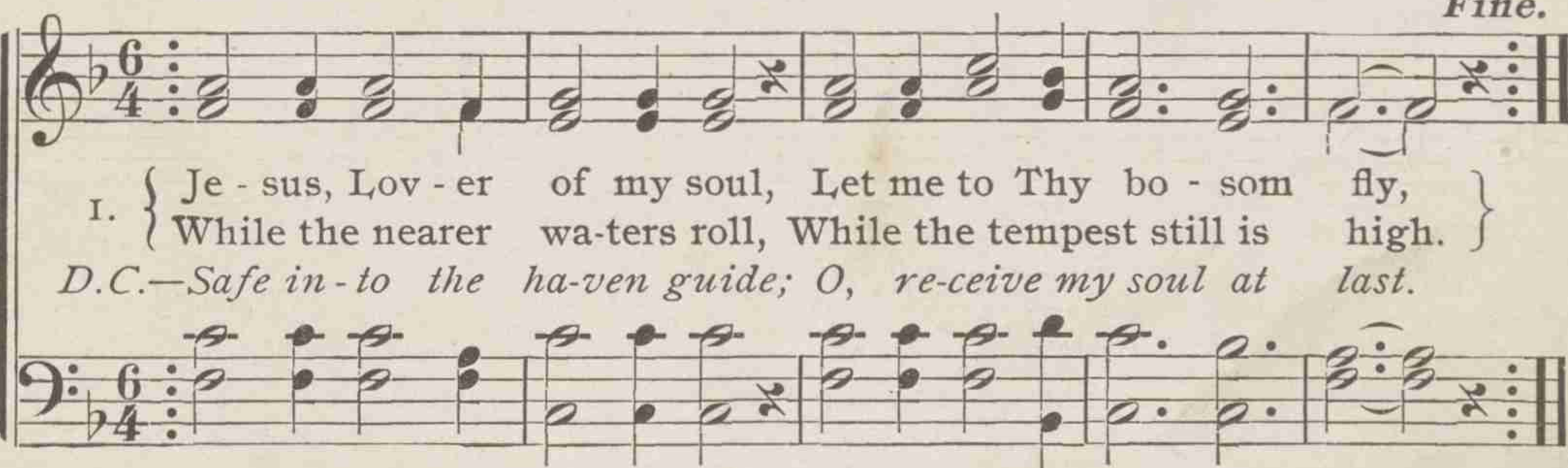
No. 23

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.

Fine.



I. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest 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 ;

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

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

No. 24

I AM HAPPY IN MY SAVIOR.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. O, my heart is filled with gladness, and my lips are filled with song, For the
2. In the se-cret of His pre-cence I shall never know alarm; In the
3. I am hap-py, for the Sav-ior hides me in His holy place; And it



chains of sin are broken and to Jesus I belong. All my doubts have vanished
shadow of the Rock I rest secure from every harm. When the storms of life sweep
cheers my heart to know that I some day shall see His face. So I live each day re-



ful-ly, and my fears have fled a-way, Since I put my trust in Je-sus,
o'er me, then I on-ly clos-er cling, And am sheltered very safe-ly
joicing in His presence and His love, And the promise of the glo-ry



CHORUS.



and I chose the nar-row way. I am rest-ing in my Sav-ior,
in the presence of the King.
I shall have with Him a-bove. I am resting in my Sav-ior,



I AM HAPPY IN MY SAVIOR. Concluded.

I am hap - - py in His love, And my heart is filled with
I am happy in His love, O, my heart is filled with

glad-ness, For I'm resting in my Sav-ior, and I'm happy in His love.

No. 25

ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.

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

D.C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

D.C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.

D.C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

D.C.

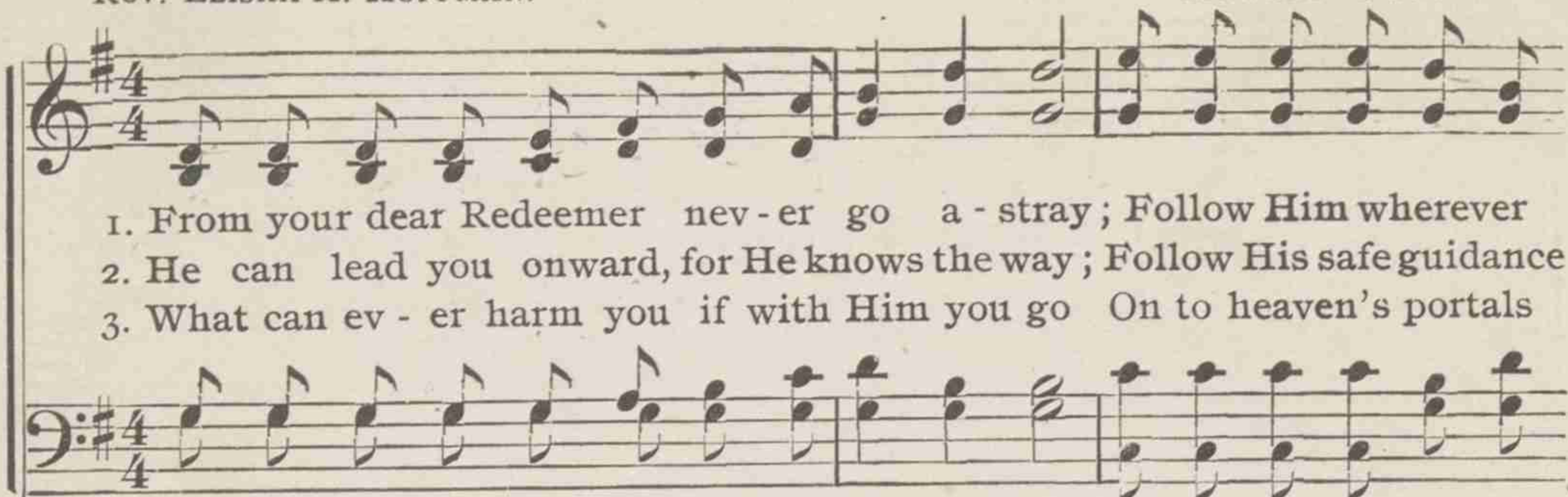
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 26

NEVER GO ASTRAY.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

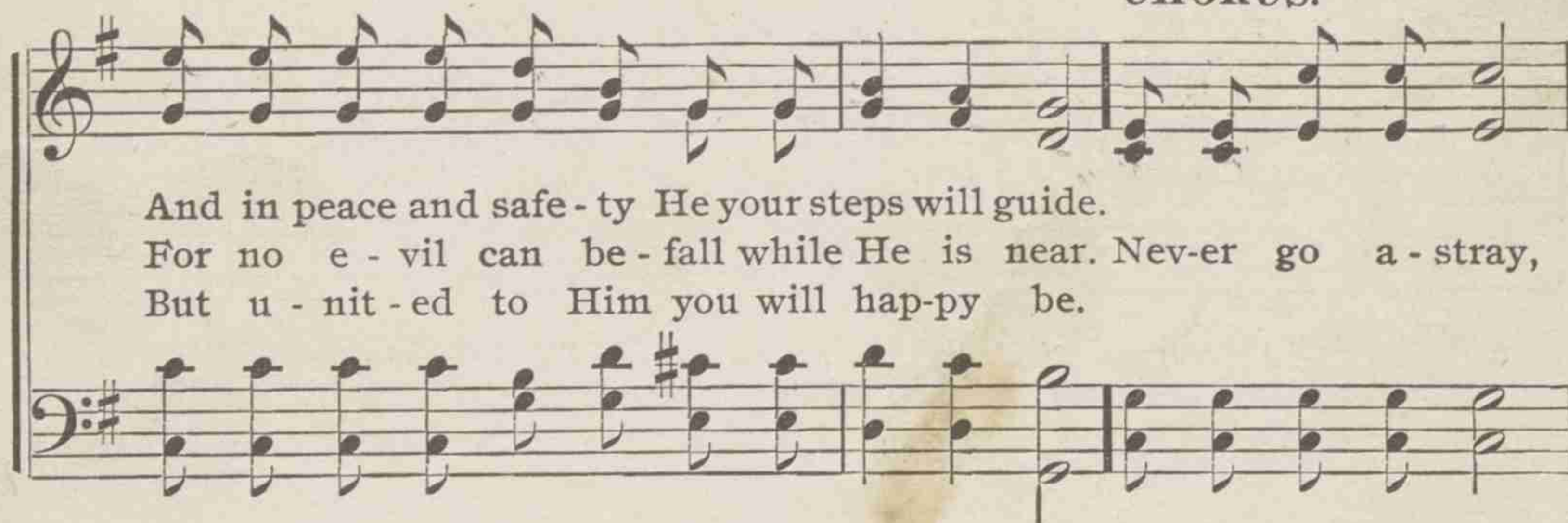


1. From your dear Redeemer nev - er go a - stray; Follow Him wherever
 2. He can lead you onward, for He knows the way; Follow His safe guidance
 3. What can ev - er harm you if with Him you go On to heaven's portals

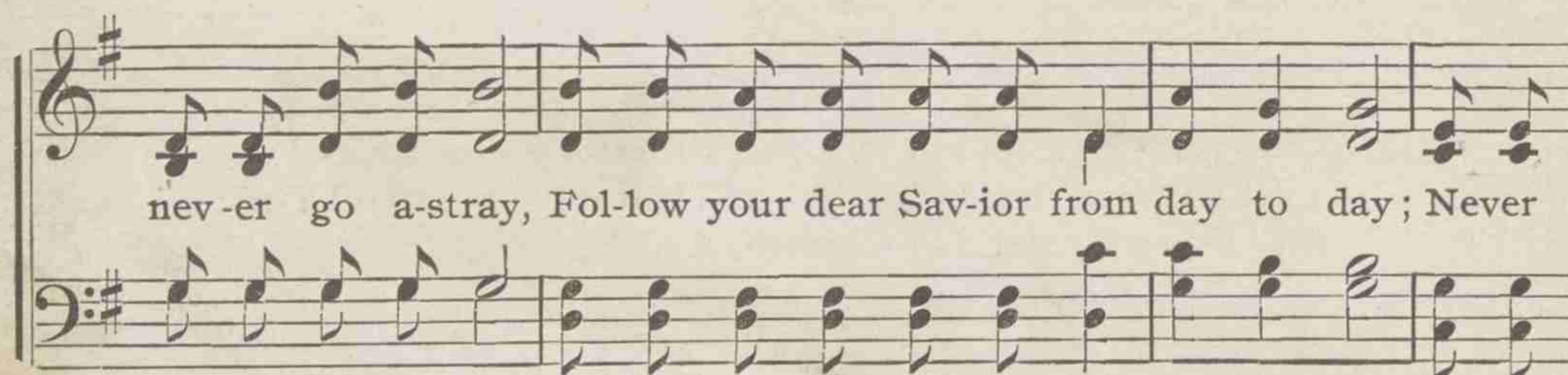


He may lead the way; Trust His sovereign goodness, in His love a - bide,
 and go not a-stray; Lin-ger close be - side Him, He will bless and cheer;
 thro' this vale be-low? Sep-a - rat - ed from Him, sorrow you will see,

CHORUS.



And in peace and safe - ty He your steps will guide.
 For no e - vil can be - fall while He is near. Nev - er go a - stray,
 But u - nit - ed to Him you will hap - py be.



nev - er go a-stray, Fol-low your dear Sav-ior from day to day; Never

NEVER GO ASTRAY. Concluded.

go astray, ever watch and pray, And your heart will thrill with love and joy alway.

No. 27

WE WOULD SEE JESUS.

Anon.

F. MENDELSSOHN. Arr.

1. We would see Je - sus—for the shadows lengthen A - cross this
 2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock-foundation, Where-on our
 3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
 4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're needing, Strength, joy and

lit - tle landscape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
 feet were set with sov'-reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
 years we have re-joiced to see; The blessings of our pil-grim-
 will - ing-ness, come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,

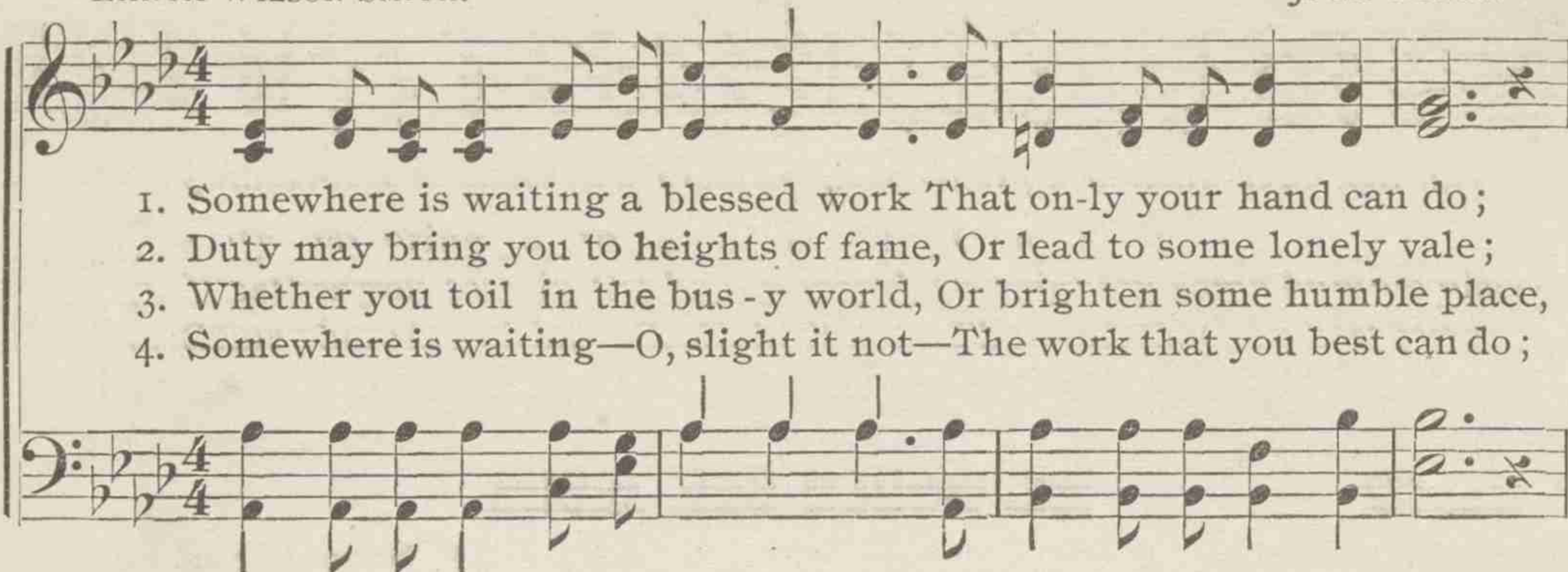
faith to strengthen For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
 ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
 age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 ris - en, plead-ing; Then welcome, day! and farewell, mor-tal night!

No. 28

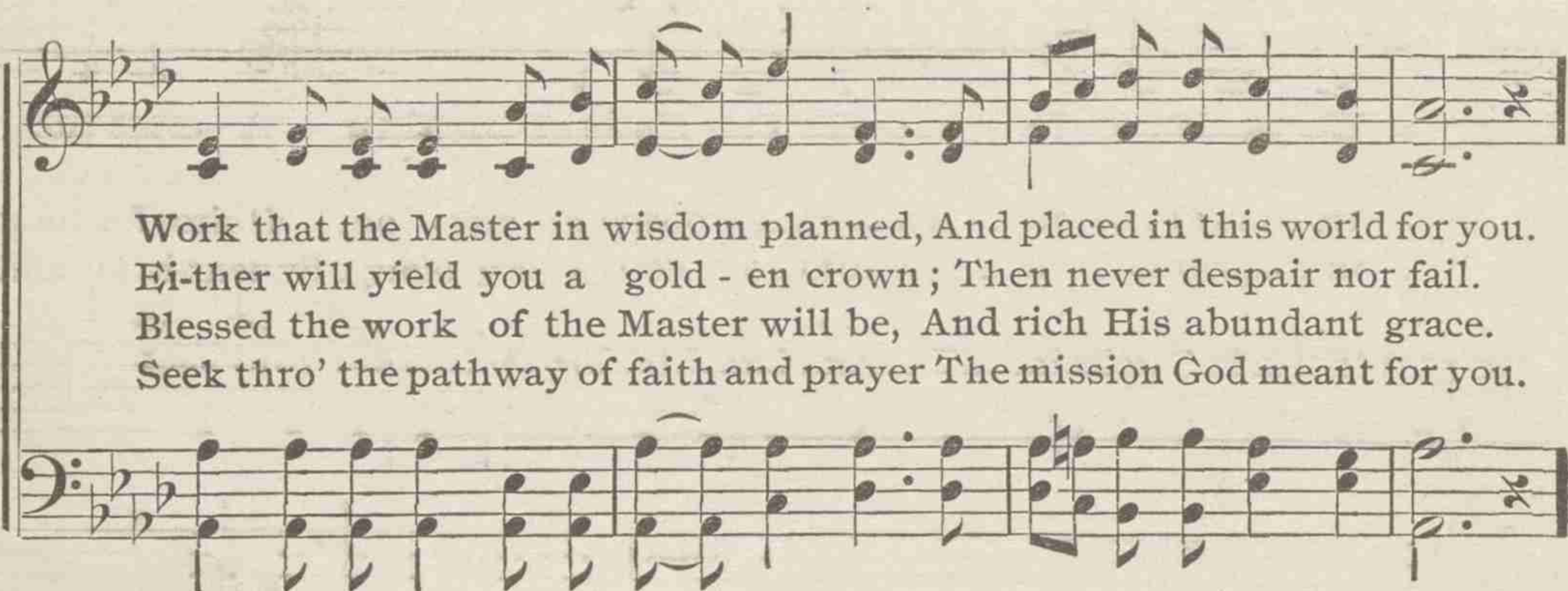
THE DUTY THAT CALLS TO-DAY.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

J. M. BLACK.

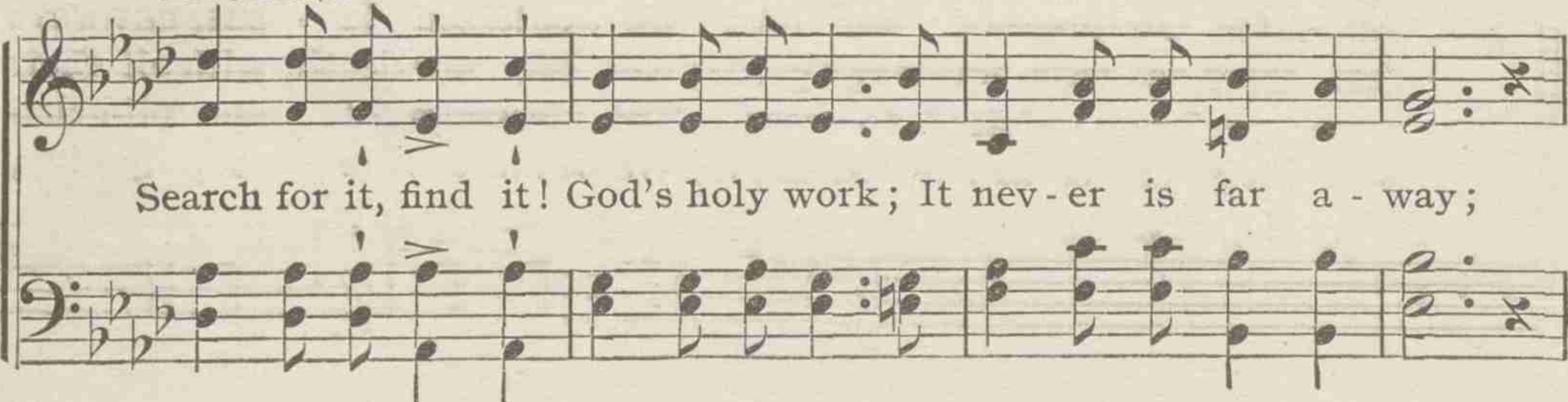


1. Somewhere is waiting a blessed work That on-ly your hand can do ;
 2. Duty may bring you to heights of fame, Or lead to some lonely vale ;
 3. Whether you toil in the bus - y world, Or brighten some humble place,
 4. Somewhere is waiting—O, slight it not—The work that you best can do ;



Work that the Master in wisdom planned, And placed in this world for you.
 Ei-ther will yield you a gold - en crown ; Then never despair nor fail.
 Blessed the work of the Master will be, And rich His abundant grace.
 Seek thro' the pathway of faith and prayer The mission God meant for you.

CHORUS.



Search for it, find it ! God's holy work ; It nev - er is far a - way ;



Find it by do-ing with heart and soul The du-ty that calls to - day.

No. 29

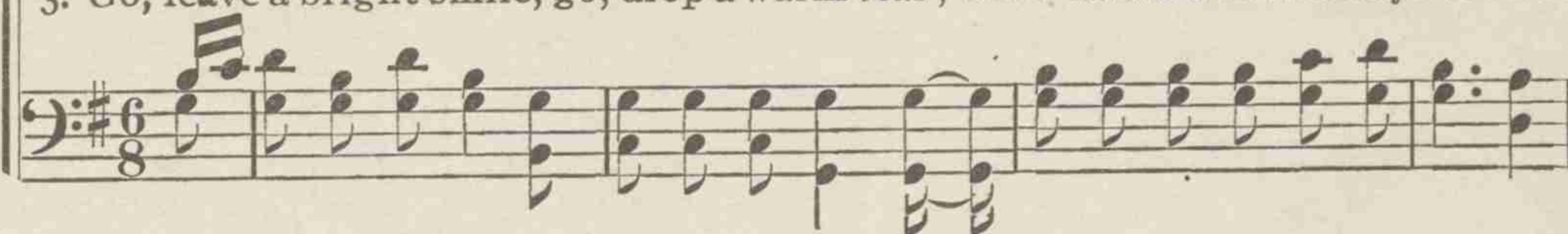
GO, TELL THE GOOD NEWS.

O. W. PETIT.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. Go, tell the good news, some may not have heard Of Jesus, our own blessed Jesus.
2. Go, speak of His love ; how He suffered and died, From the thralldom of sin to redeem us.
3. Go, leave a bright smile, go, drop a warm tear ; Thro' smiles and thro' tears they'll believe us.



Go, sing a glad song, go, speak a kind word, And show them the way to find Jesus.
 Go, herald the name of this friend true and tried, And show them the way to find [Jesus].
 Go, tell them the Father is waiting so near, And show them the way to find Jesus.



CHORUS.



Go, show them the way, go, show them the way,
 Go, show them the way to find Jesus.



Go, sing a glad song, go, speak a kind word, And show them the way to find Jesus.



No. 30

WOULD YOU SHINE FOR JESUS?

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Would you shine for Jesus? Let His love impart Ar-dor to your ac-tions,
2. Would you shine for Jesus 'Mid the careless throng? Im-i-tate His graces
3. Would you shine for Jesus As a mir-ror true? Image forth His goodness



Comfort to your heart: With your soul illumined By the Spirit's glow,
As you pass a - long; Make no weak surrend-er To the coarse and vile;
As revealed in you. If you thus re-flect Him Till this life is o'er,



Fine. **CHORUS.**

You will be a bea-con In this world of woe. Shin - ing for
Keep your tongue from evil, And your lips from guile.
You will in His kingdom Shine for-ev - er - more. Shin-ing for Je-sus, yes,



D.S.—To the sad and erring, Thus for Je - sus shine.



Je - sus, Bringing light di - vine To the sad and erring, Thus for
shin-ing for Je - sus,



WOULD YOU SHINE FOR JESUS? Concluded.

D. S.



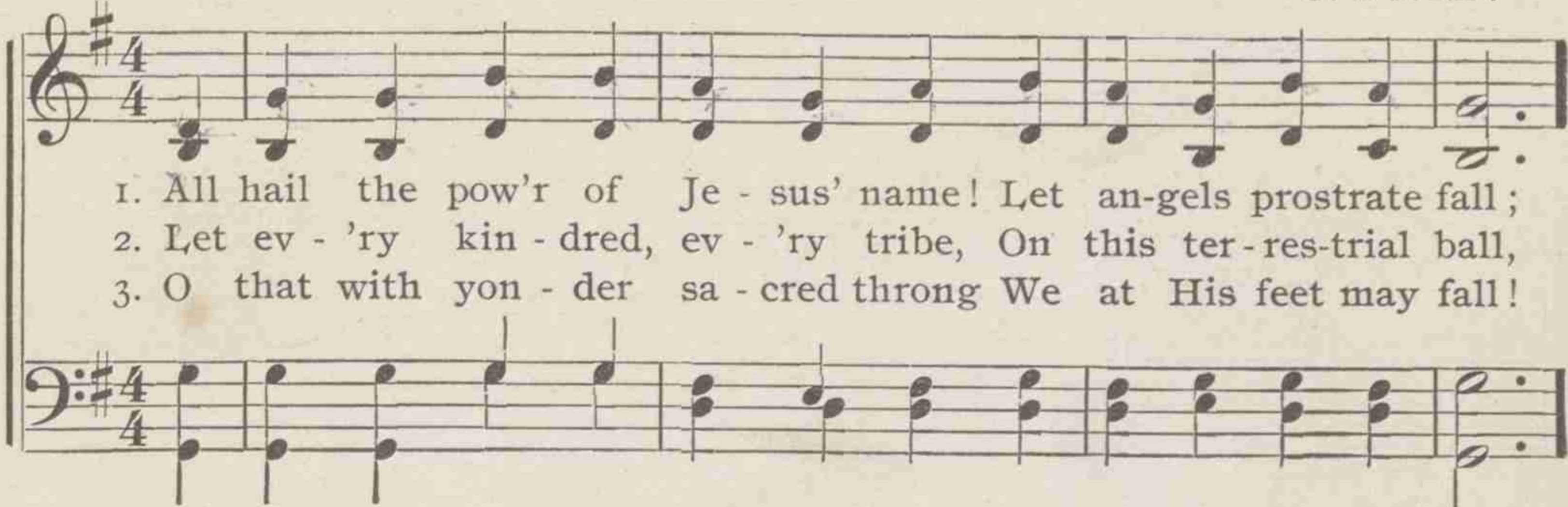
Je - sus shine; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Bringing light di - vine
Shin-ing for Je - sus, yes, shin-ing for Je - sus,

No. 31

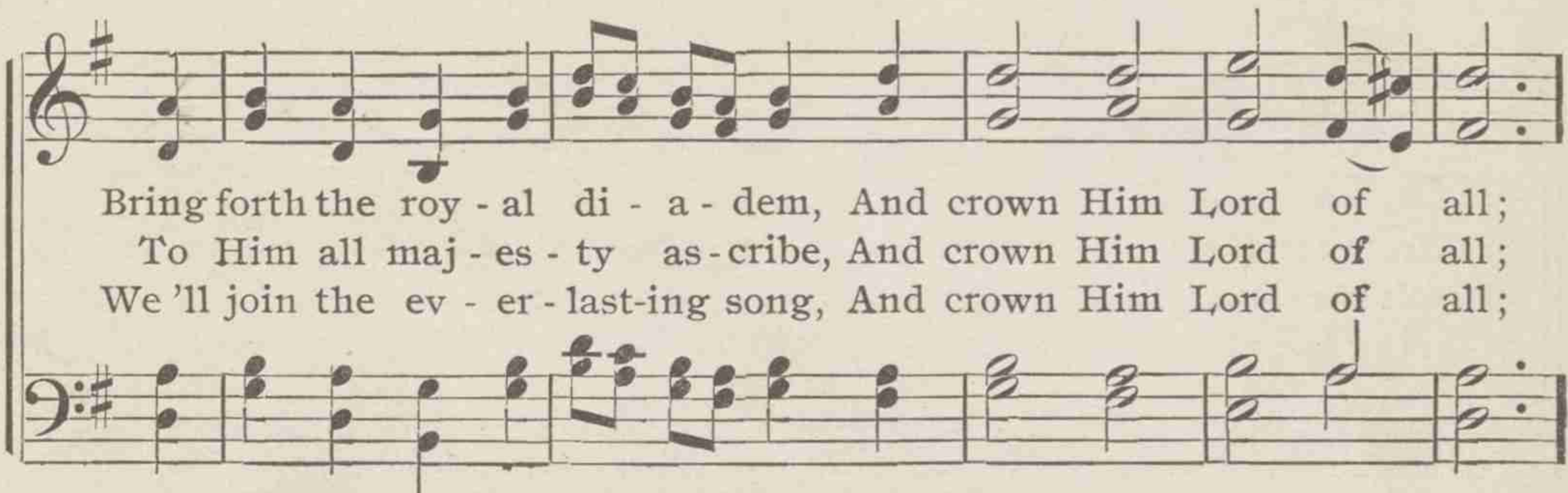
ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

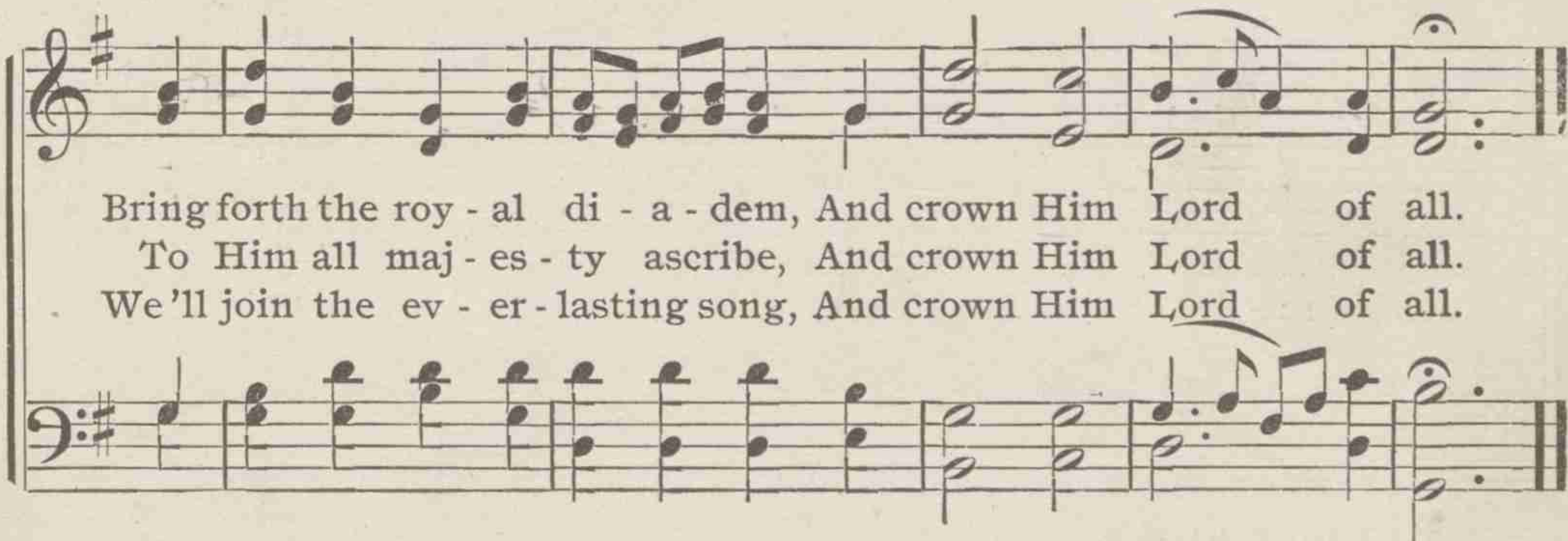
O. HOLDEN.



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



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



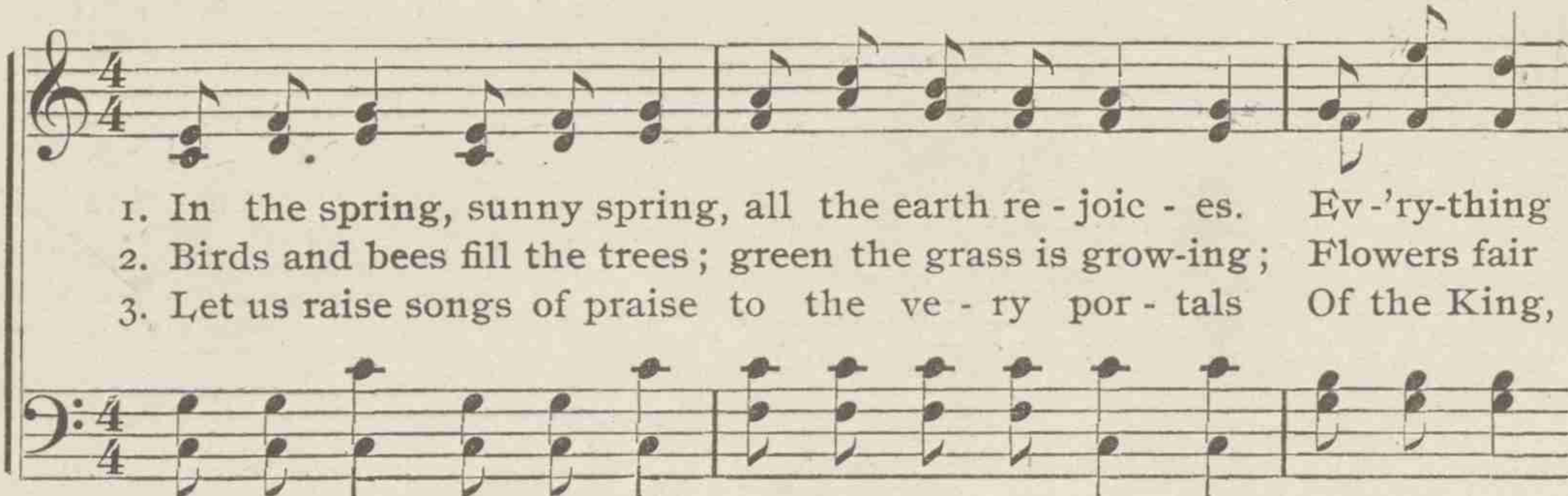
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 32

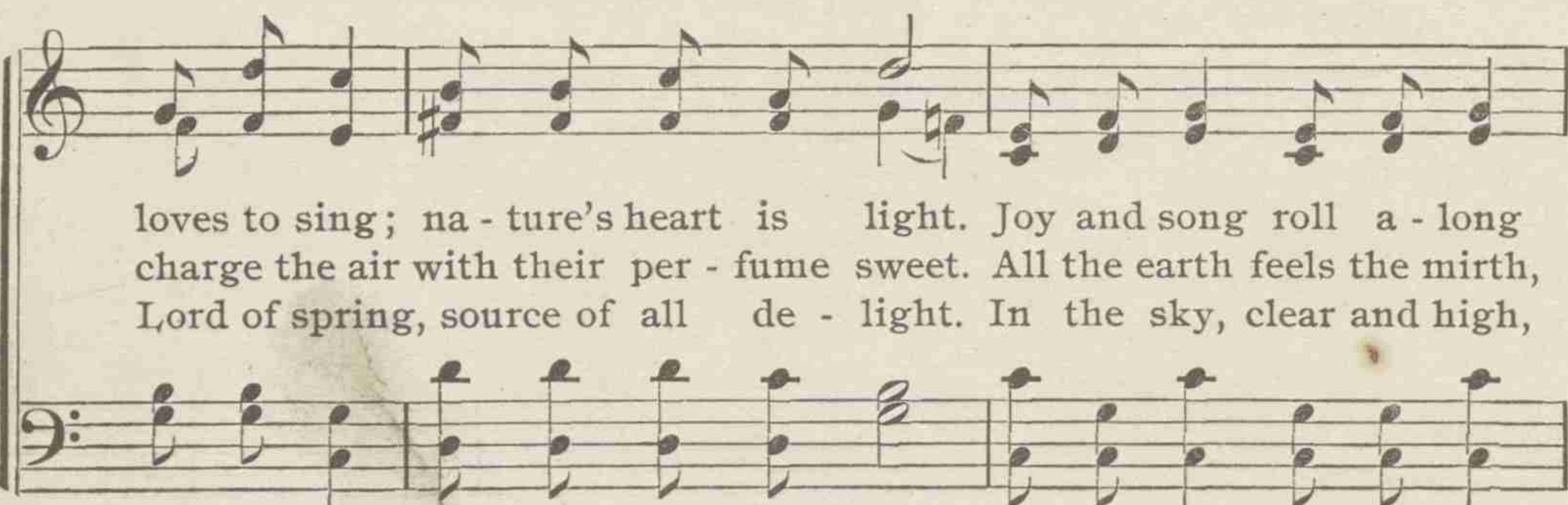
SPRINGTIME SONG.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

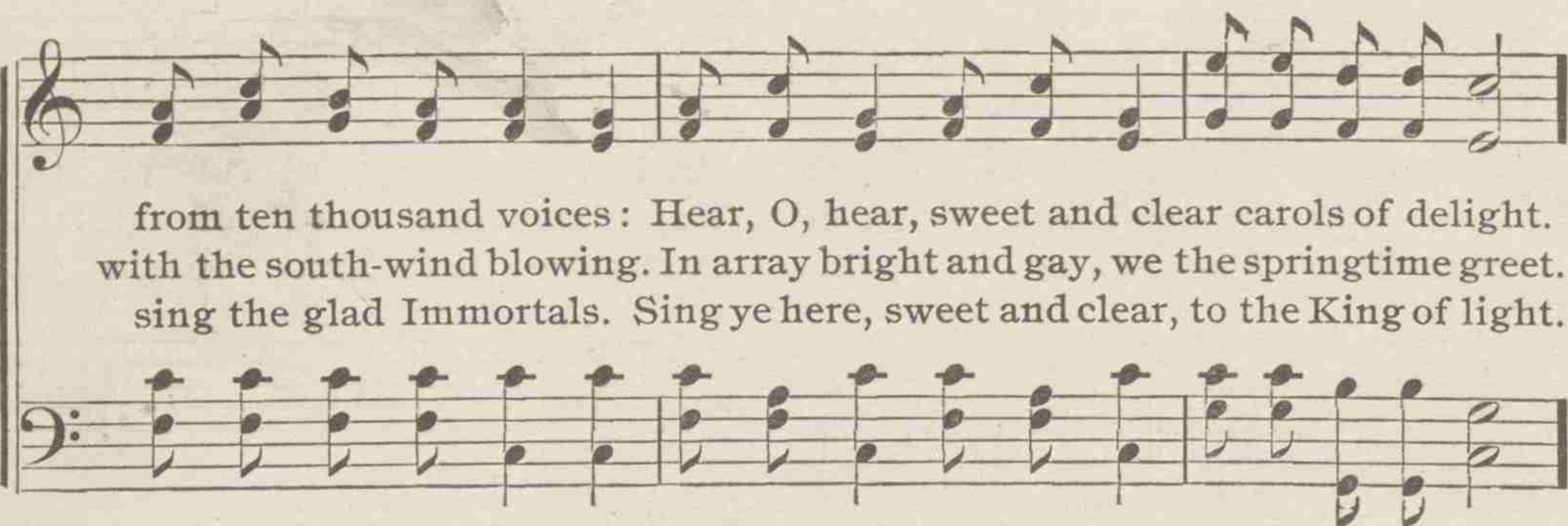
J. M. BLACK.



1. In the spring, sunny spring, all the earth re-joice - es. Ev-'ry-thing
 2. Birds and bees fill the trees; green the grass is grow-ing; Flowers fair
 3. Let us raise songs of praise to the ve-ry por-tals Of the King,



loves to sing; na-ture's heart is light. Joy and song roll a-long
 charge the air with their per-fume sweet. All the earth feels the mirth,
 Lord of spring, source of all de-light. In the sky, clear and high,



from ten thousand voices: Hear, O, hear, sweet and clear carols of delight.
 with the south-wind blowing. In array bright and gay, we the springtime greet.
 sing the glad Immortals. Sing ye here, sweet and clear, to the King of light.

CHORUS.



O re-joice, for now the sun is reign-ing; From the South the

SPRINGTIME SONG. Concluded.

gen - tle breez - es blow. Fields and riv - ers, springtime is un-

chaining, God, our King, sends the spring; makes the flow'rs to grow.

No. 33

I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior calling, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glory,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Ad lib.

D.C. for Chorus.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 34

STEPPING IN THE LIGHT.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

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 leading, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in footsteps of gentle forbearance, Footsteps of faithfulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Savior, Upward, still upward we 'll



Sav - ior and King; Shaping our lives by His bless-ed ex - am - ple, ,
turn from the way; Trusting the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer - cy and love, Looking to Him for the grace free-ly promised,
fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beauty,"



CHORUS.



Happy, how happy, the songs that we bring !
Happy, how happy, our praises each day! How beauti-ful to walk in the
Happy, how happy, our journey a-bove!
Happy, how happy, our place at His side !



steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light ! How



STEPPING IN THE LIGHT. Concluded.

beauti-ful to walk in the steps of the Savior, Led in paths of light!

No. 35 WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES UNFOLD.

J. H. A.

J. H. ALLEMAN

1. No longer we 'll wander in darkness and night, When the beautiful gates unfold;
2. My loved ones will wait at the harbor for me, When the beautiful gates unfold;
3. No sickness, no sorrow, no pain as before, When the beautiful gates unfold;
4. A rapture unspeakable then shall be mine, When the beautiful gates unfold;
5. A ha-lo of glo-ry will shadow us o'er, When the beautiful gates unfold;
6. The burden of life will no longer annoy, When the beautiful gates unfold;

Fine.

We 'll walk in that city where God is the light, When the beautiful gates unfold.
 To welcome me home where from sin I 'll be free, When the beautiful gates unfold.
 With joy we 'll commune with our friends as of yore, When the beautiful gates unfold.
 As there I behold Him so pure and divine, When the beautiful gates unfold.
 With joy we will sing on that far-away shore, When the beautiful gates unfold.
 With Christ we will live in per-pet-u-al joy, When the beautiful gates unfold.

D.S. There happy we'll be for the Lord we shall see, When the beautiful gates unfold.

CHORUS.

D.S.

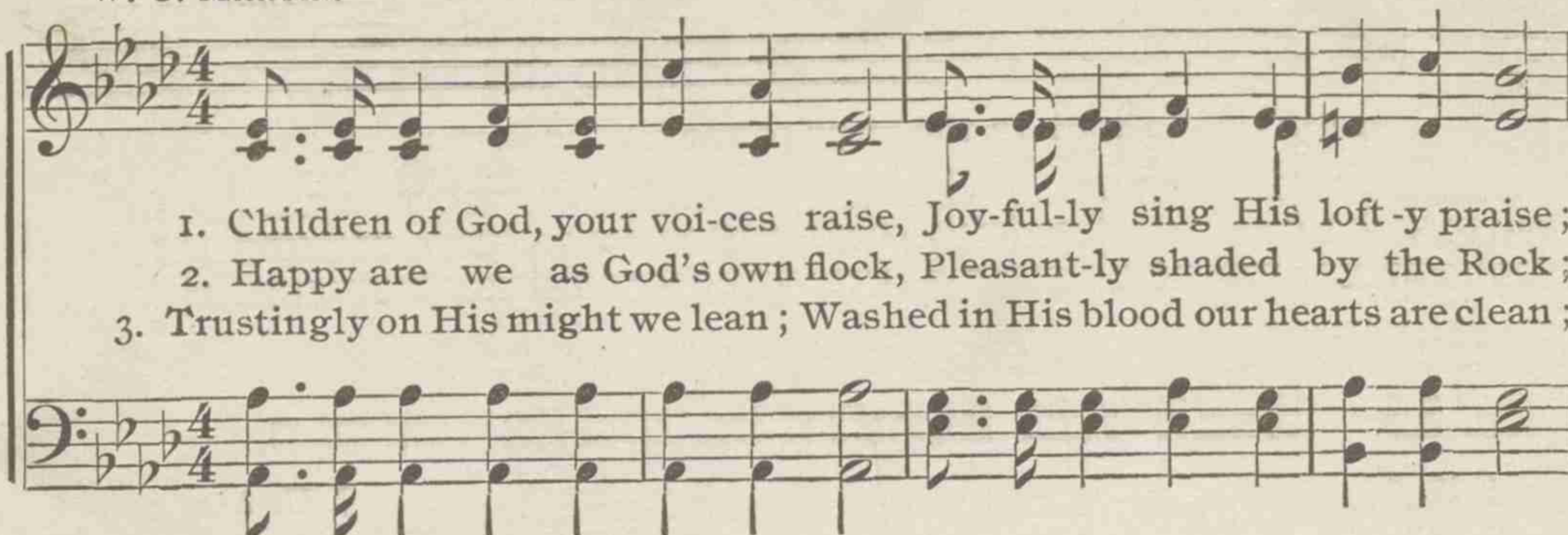
When the beautiful gates unfold,.... When the beautiful gates unfold,....
 When the beautiful, pearly gates unfold, When the beautiful, pearly gates unfold,

No. 36

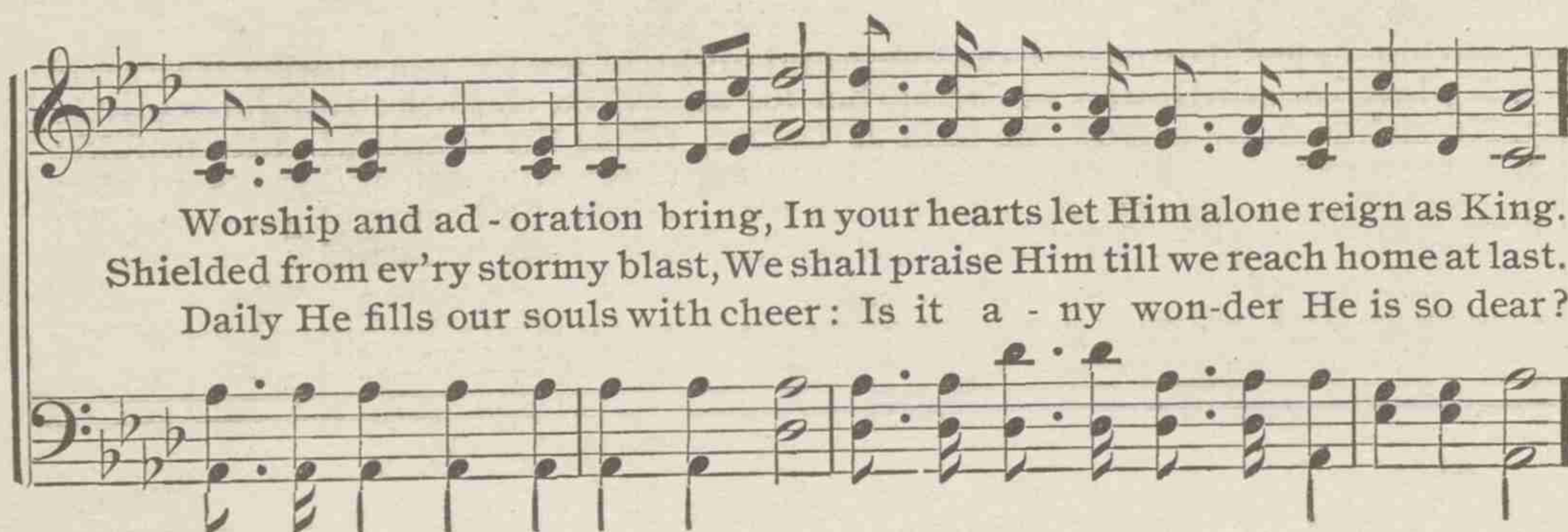
CHILDREN OF GOD.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

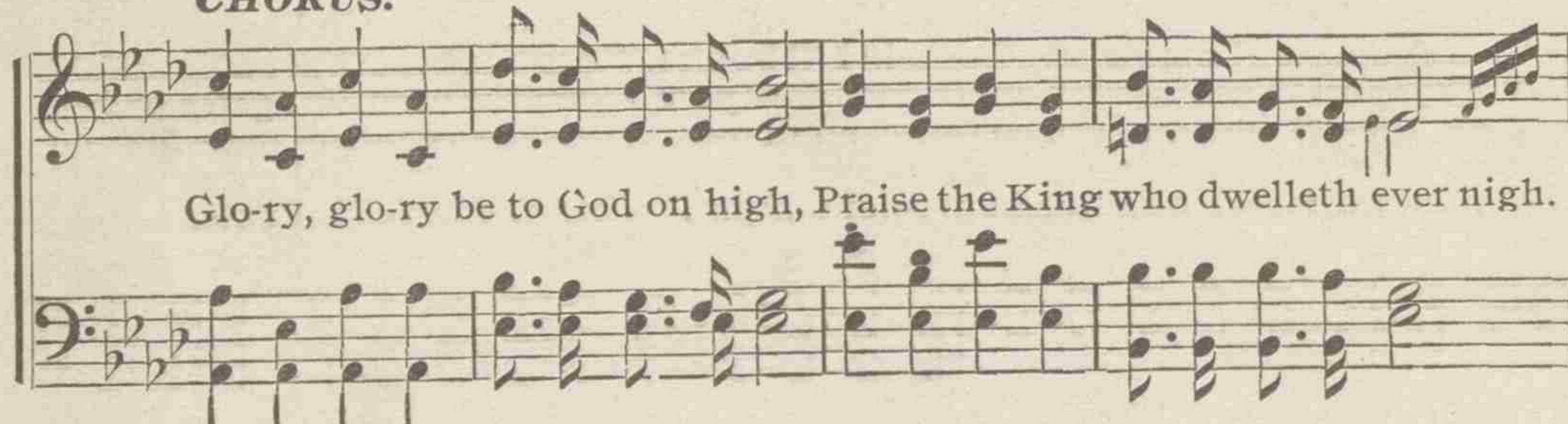


1. Children of God, your voi-ces raise, Joy-ful-ly sing His loft-y praise;
 2. Happy are we as God's own flock, Pleasant-ly shaded by the Rock;
 3. Trustingly on His might we lean; Washed in His blood our hearts are clean;

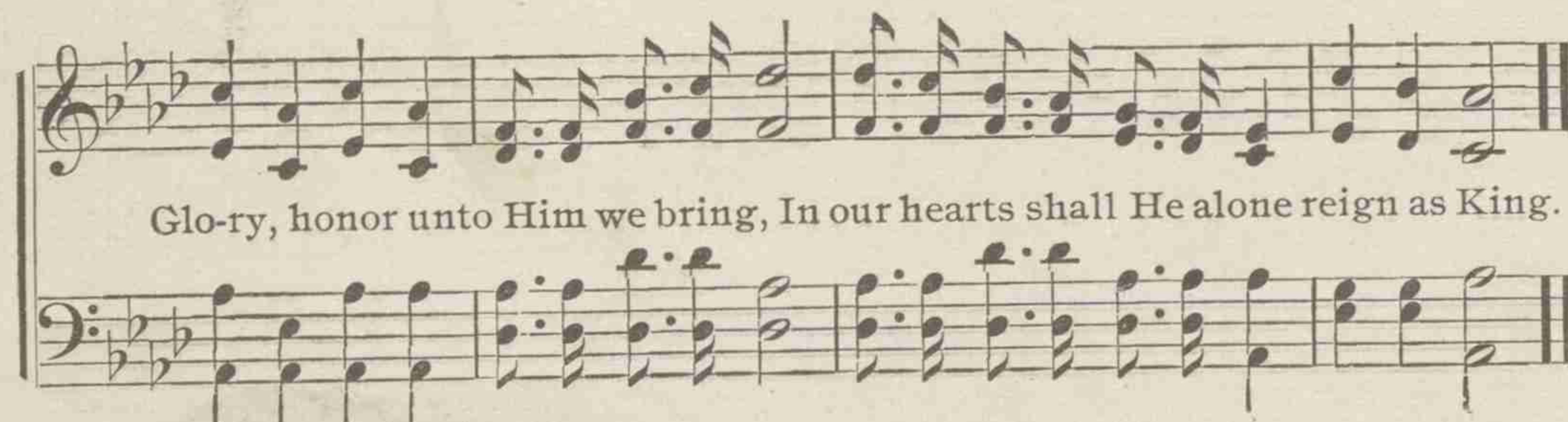


Worship and ad - oration bring, In your hearts let Him alone reign as King.
 Shielded from ev'ry stormy blast, We shall praise Him till we reach home at last.
 Daily He fills our souls with cheer: Is it a - ny won - der He is so dear?

CHORUS.



Glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high, Praise the King who dwelleth ever nigh.



Glo-ry, honor unto Him we bring, In our hearts shall He alone reign as King.

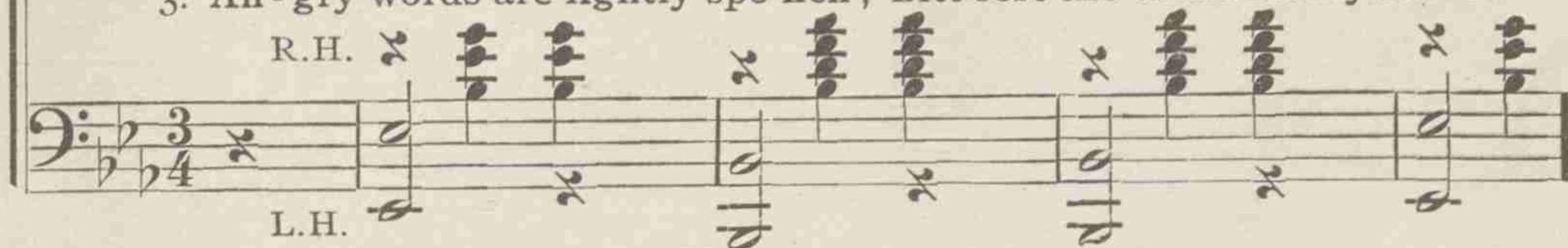
No. 37 ANGRY WORDS! O LET THEM NEVER.

D. E.

H. R. PALMER.



1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue unbridled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are lightly spo - ken; Bitt' rest tho'ts are rashly stirred—



May the heart's best impulse ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Brightest links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.



CHORUS.



"Love one another," Thus saith the Savior, Chil - dren, o - bey the Fa - ther's blest command;
"Love each other, love each other," 'T is the Father's blest command:



"Love one another," Thus saith the Savior, Children, obey His blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'T is His blest command.



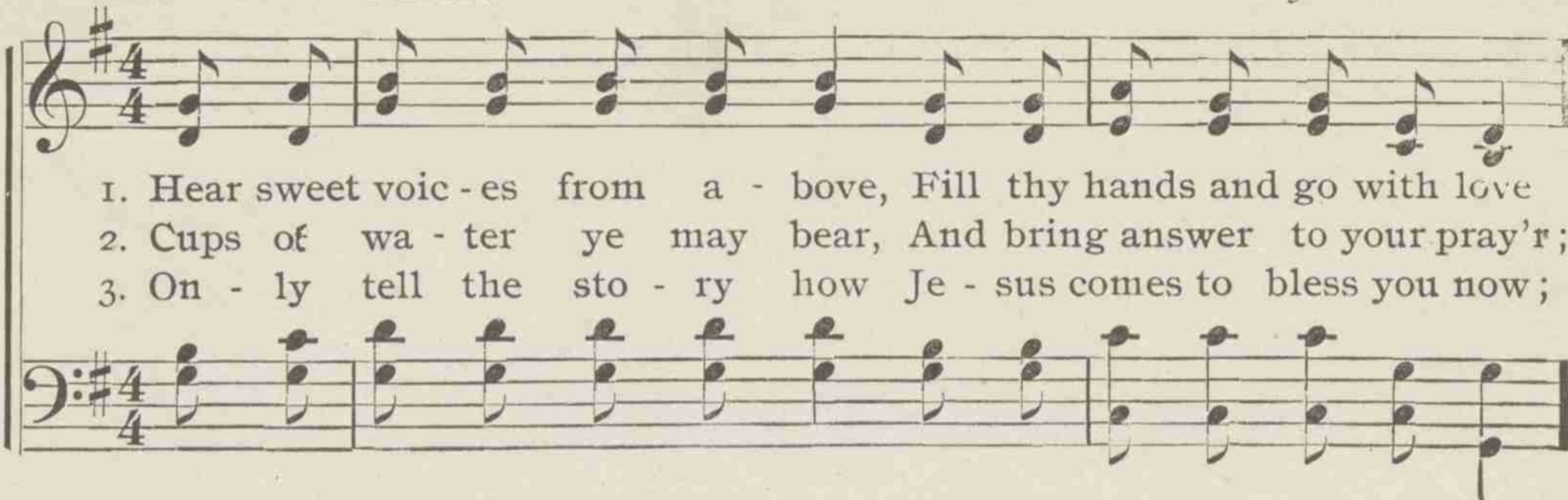
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No. 38

SWEET VOICES.

Rev. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

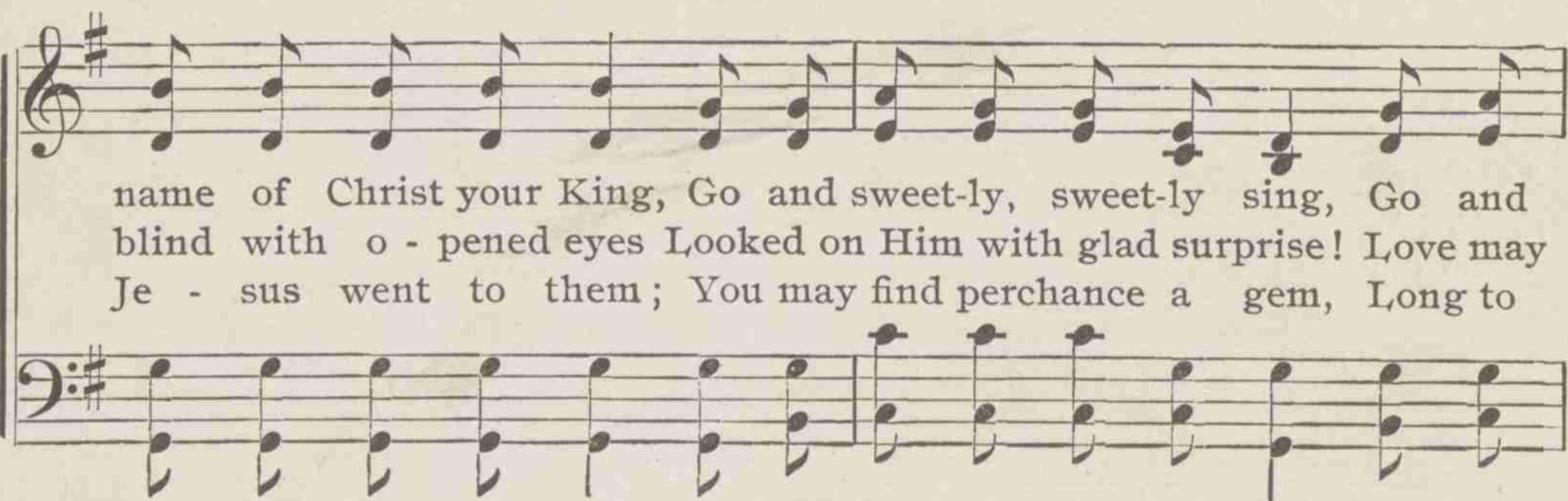
J. M. BLACK.



1. Hear sweet voic - es from a - bove, Fill thy hands and go with love
 2. Cups of wa - ter ye may bear, And bring answer to your pray'r;
 3. On - ly tell the sto - ry how Je - sus comes to bless you now;

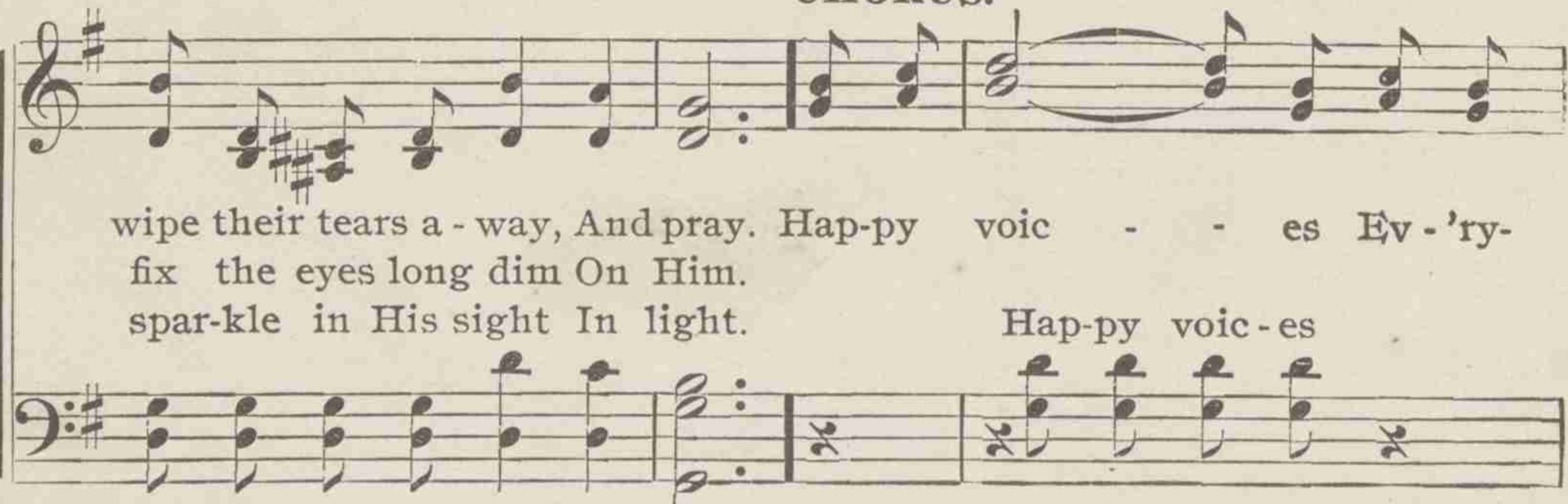


To the wea - ry as they wait, So late; In the
 Je - sus led the mul - ti - tude With good. How the
 What you do for love is best Con - fessed. Go as



name of Christ your King, Go and sweet-ly, sweet-ly sing, Go and
 blind with o - pened eyes Looked on Him with glad surprise! Love may
 Je - sus went to them; You may find perchance a gem, Long to

CHORUS.



wipe their tears a - way, And pray. Hap-py voic - - es Ev - 'ry-
 fix the eyes long dim On Him.
 spar-kle in His sight In light. Hap-py voic - es

SWEET VOICES. Concluded.

where, Are like an - - - gels in the
Ev - 'ry - where, Are like an - - - gels,

air, 'Twas for this that Je - sus came, There is
an - gels in the air,

mu - sic in His name, In the work He call - eth you, Be true.

No. 39

I'M GOING HOME.

Rev. Wm. HUNTER.

Wm. MILLER.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there: }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

CHORUS.

- { I'm go - ing home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more! }
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more! }

- 2 My Fa'ther's house is built on high, 3 Let others seek a home below,
 Far, far above the starry sky; Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
 When from this earthly prison free, Be mine a happier lot to own
 That heav'nly mansion mine shall be. A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 40

A HAPPY BAND.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

L. E. JONES.



1. We're a band of hap - py chil-dren, We have learned of Jesus love,
2. We will scatter smiles a - bout us, We will good and faithful be,
3. We will try to live like Je - sus, Do some kind deed ev'-ry day,
4. We will try to work for Je - sus, None too small His will to do,



How He lived and died to save us, And prepared our home a - bove.
For the Sav-ior helps and bless - es Lit - tle ones like you and me.
Show a sweet and ten - der spir - it In our work and in our play.
Lit - tle hands may bear a mes - sage, Lit - tle hearts be brave and true.



CHORUS.



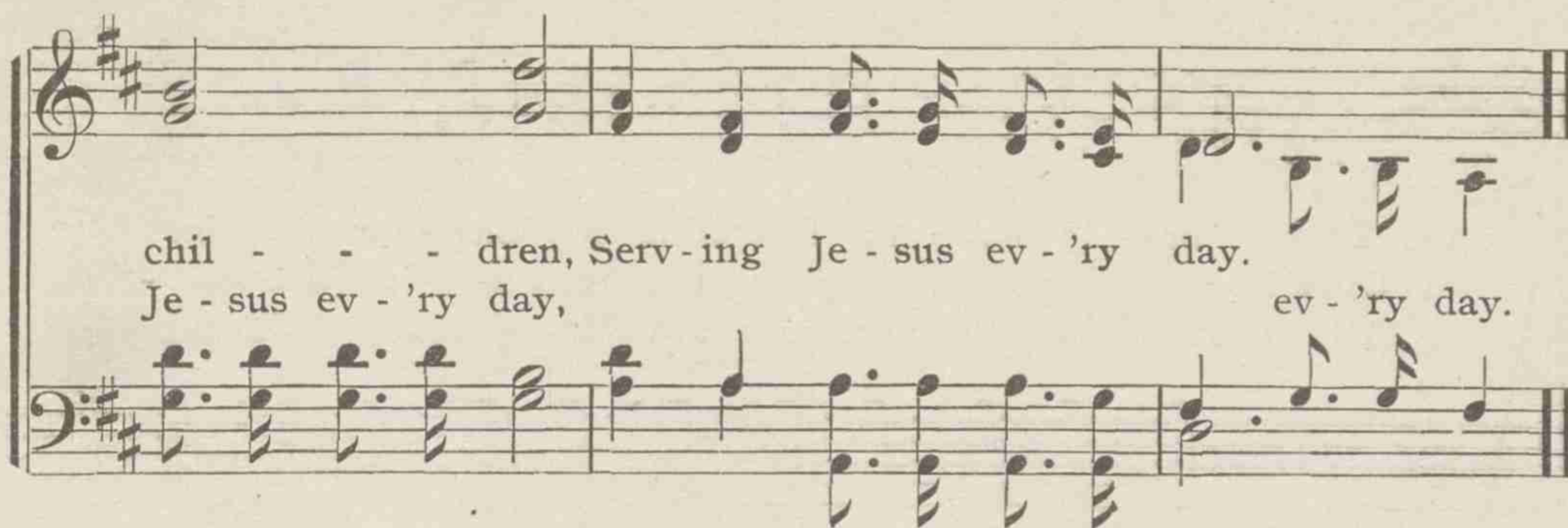
We're a band of happy chil - dren, Singing all the way,
We're a band of happy children, And we're singing all the way,



Singing all the way; We're a band of hap - py
We're a band of hap - py chil-dren, Serv-ing



A HAPPY BAND. Concluded.



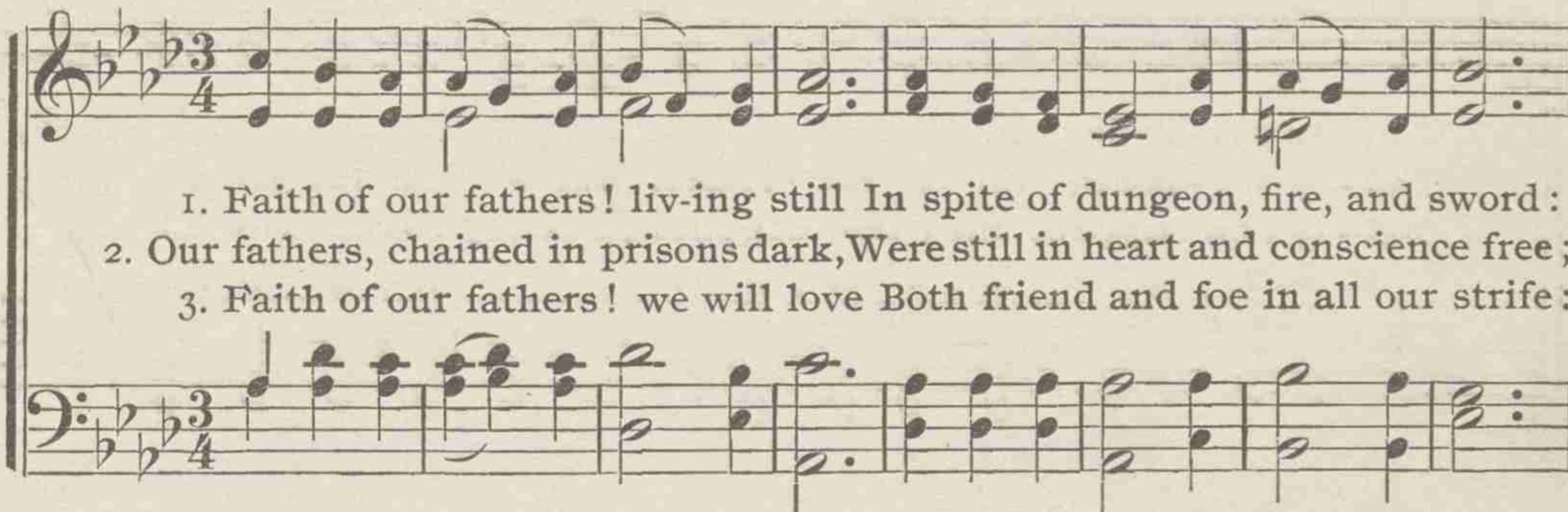
chil - - - dren, Serv-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

No. 41

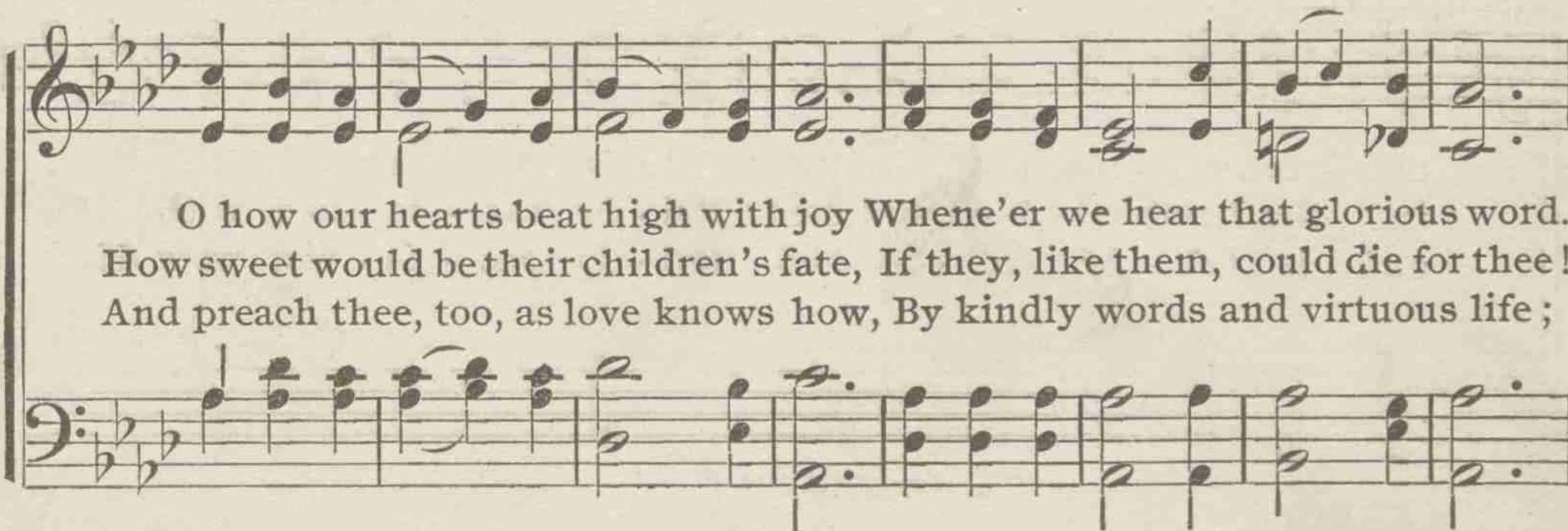
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

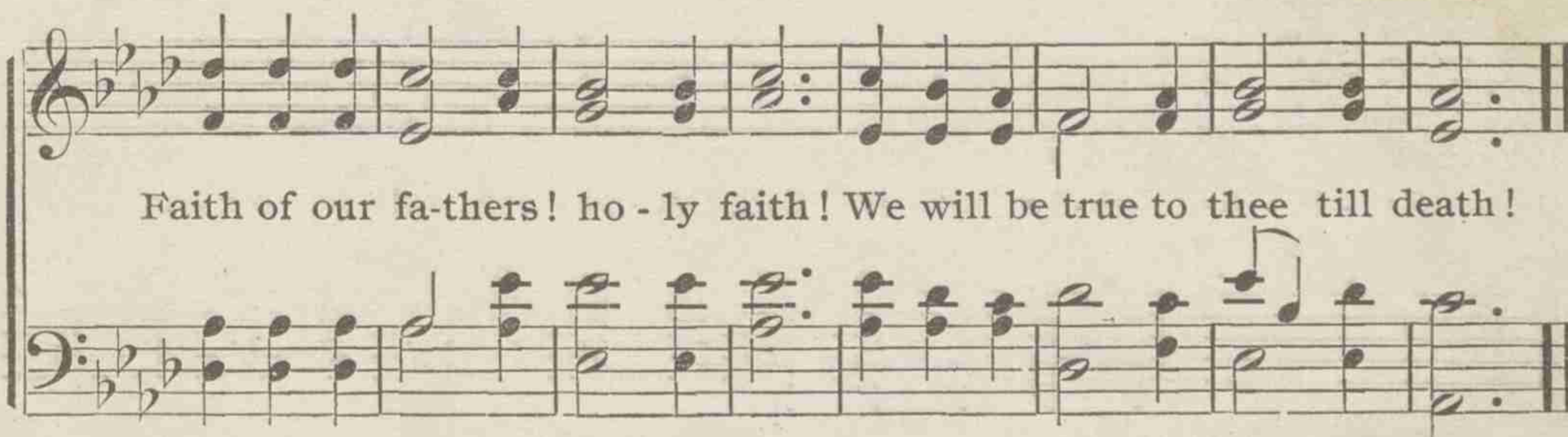
Ad. by J. G. WALTON.



1. Faith of our fathers! liv-ing still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword :
 2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free ;
 3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife :



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glorious 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 kindly words and virtuous life ;



Faith of our fa-ters! ho - ly faith ! We will be true to thee till death !

No. 42

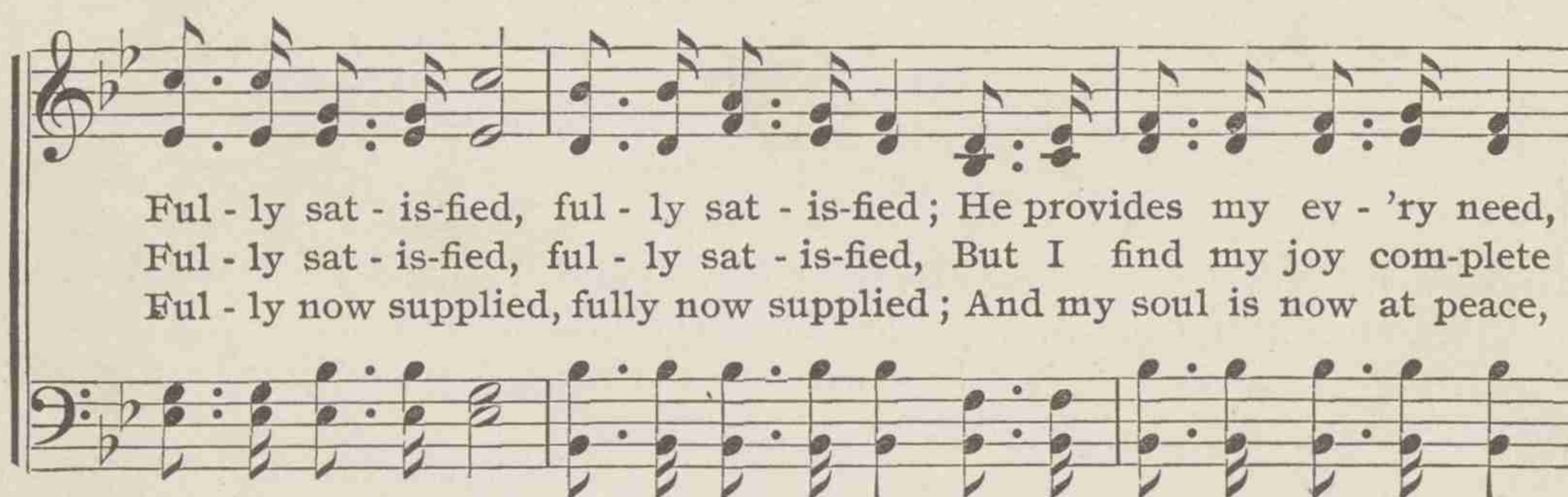
FULLY SATISFIED.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. I am ful - ly sat - is - fied with my Sav - ior ev - 'ry day;
 2. Once I sought for earth - ly joys, but they nev - er sat - is - fied,
 3. All the long - ings of my heart are in Him a - lone sup - plied;

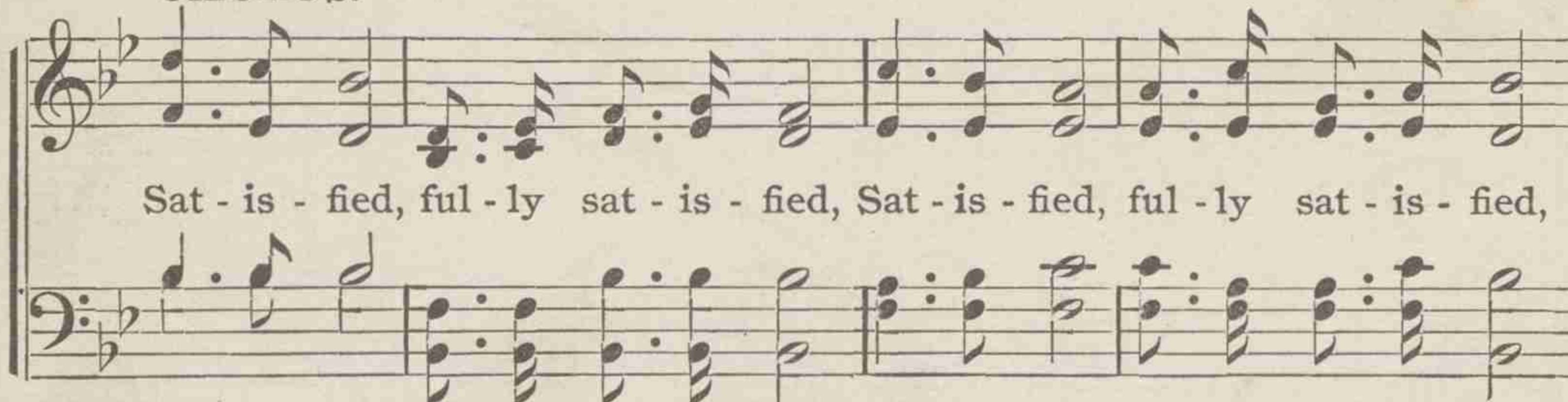


Ful - ly sat - is - fied, ful - ly sat - is - fied; He provides my ev - 'ry need,
 Ful - ly sat - is - fied, ful - ly sat - is - fied, But I find my joy com - plete
 Ful - ly now supplied, fully now supplied; And my soul is now at peace,



and He keeps me all the way; Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Him.
 in the Lamb who bled and died; Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Him.
 and is ful - ly sat - is - fied, Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Him.

CHORUS.



Sat - is - fied, ful - ly sat - is - fied, Sat - is - fied, ful - ly sat - is - fied,

FULLY SATISFIED. Concluded.

Ev - 'ry day, all the way, Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Him.

No. 43

THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

J. O. THOMPSON.

J. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Far and near the fields are teeming With the waves of ripened grain ;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noontide's glare ;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is sending, Gather now the sheaves of gold ;

Fine.

Far and near their gold is gleaming, O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gather ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at evening wending, Thou shalt come with joy untold.

D.S.—Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest time pass by.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reapers ! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry ;

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No. 44

SHOUT HOSANNAS.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

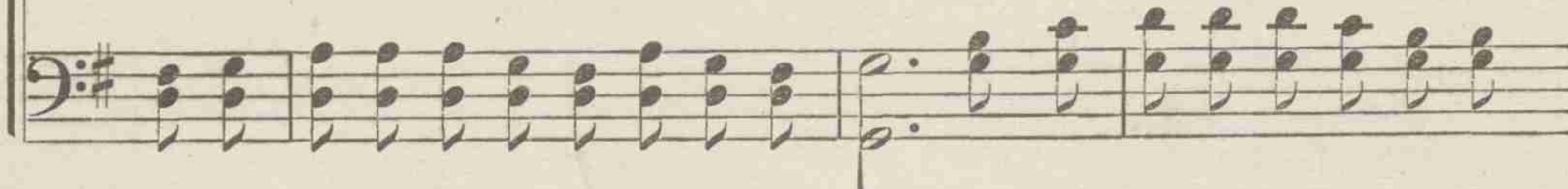
J. M. BLACK.



1. Shout ho - san - nas to the King who comes from David's royal line,
 2. Shout ho - san - nas to the mighty King, let an - gels prostrate fall,
 3. Let ho - san - nas rise for - ev - er un - to heav'n's almighty King,




With salvation for the nations of the earth ; Fill the whole wide world with praises
 Spread the wealth of all the nations at His feet. Crown His head with brightest
 [glory,
 From the happy lips of angels and of men. Let the earth and sea and sky an




of the Maj - es-ty divine, By whose will redemption has its blessed birth.
 and proclaim Him Lord of all, Lift all voi-ces in a chorus loud and sweet.
 ev-er-last-ing homage bring, Let archangels hear the song, and cry "Amen."



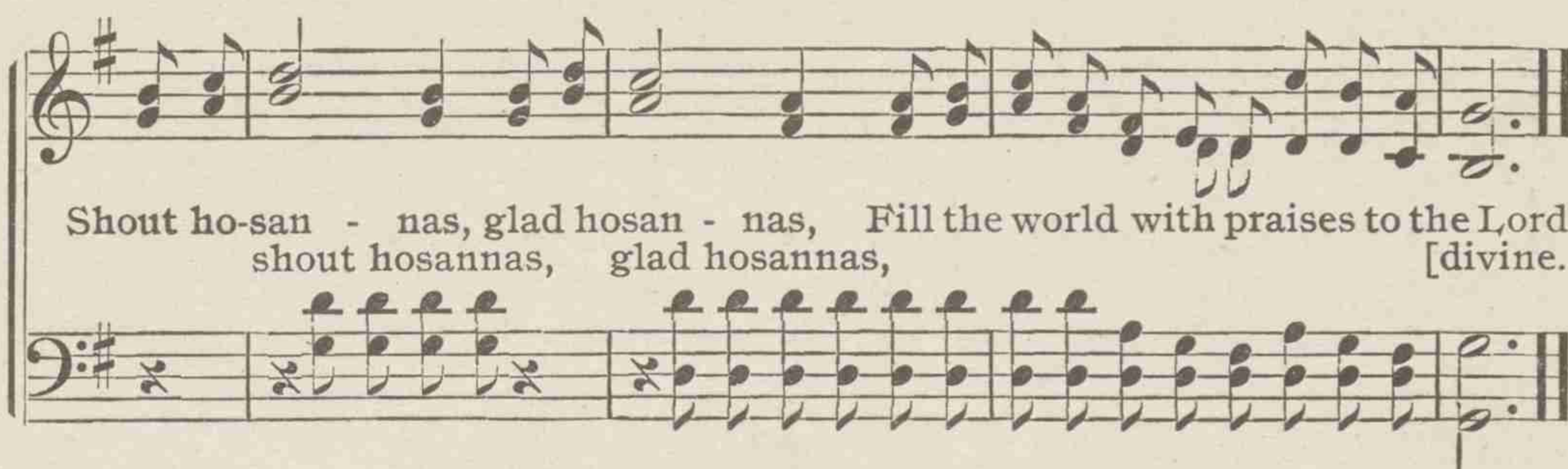
CHORUS.



Shout hosan - nas, glad ho-san - nas, To the King who comes of David's royal line.
 shout hosannas, glad hosannas,



SHOUT HOSANNAS. Concluded.



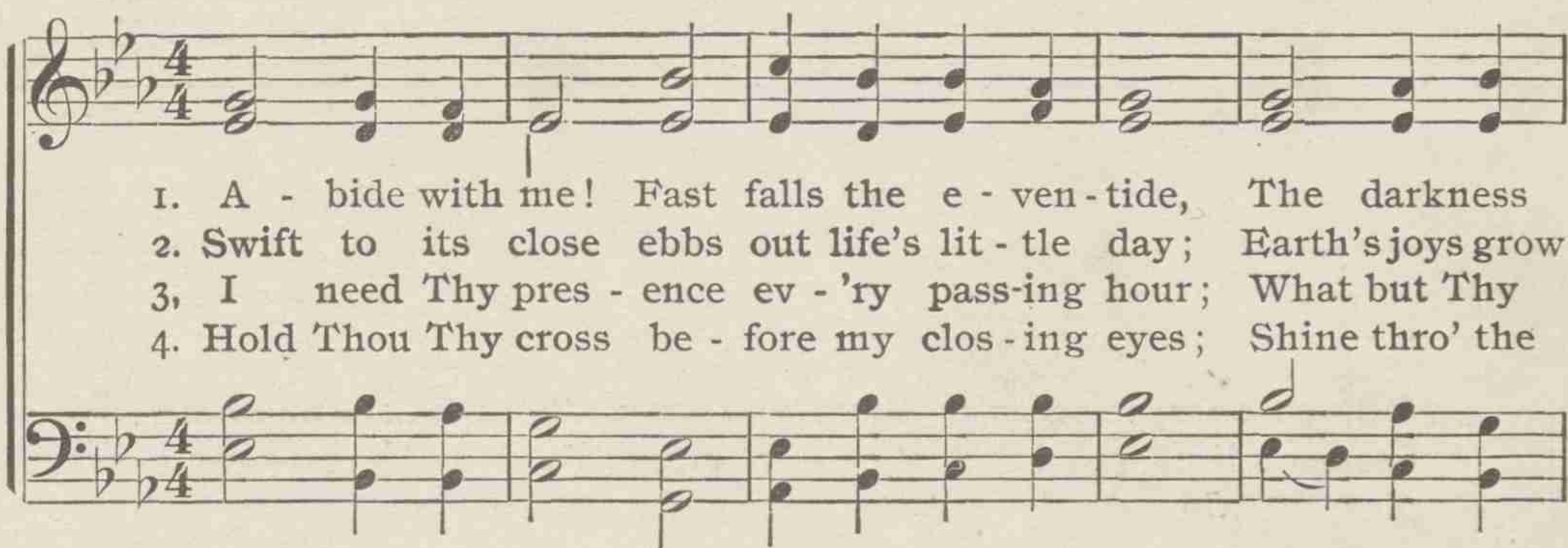
Shout ho-san - nas, glad hosan - nas, Fill the world with praises to the Lord
shout hosannas, glad hosannas, [divine.]

No. 45

ABIDE WITH ME.

HENRY F. LYTE.

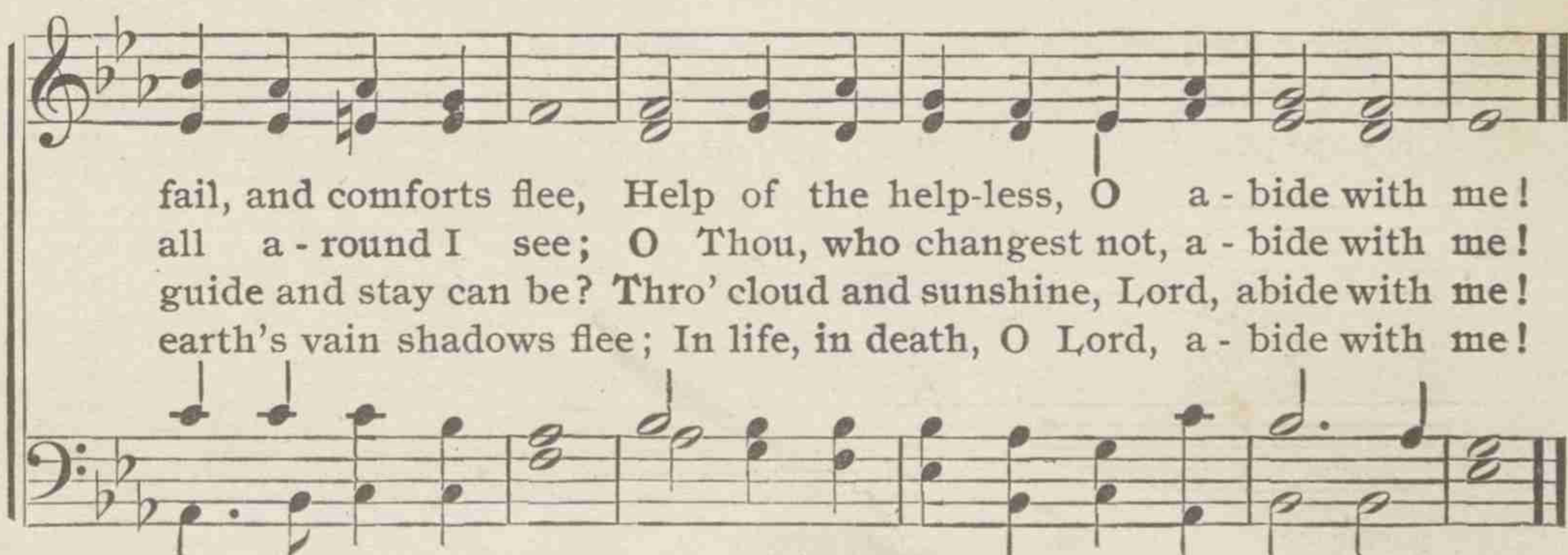
WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The darkness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. Hold 'Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thy-self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and



fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bid with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bid with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

No. 46

LET US HELP EACH OTHER.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Let us help each oth - er, o'er life's rug-ged way, Gen-tly lift the
 2. Let us help each oth - er, in the Christian way, Taught by our Re-
 3. Let us help each oth - er, Je - sus makes the way Straight and very



fall - en ones, re-claiming those who stray. Cheer the sad and lone - ly
 deemer's life we can - not ev - er stray; Guided by His coun - sel,
 pleasant when we do not choose to stray; He will make the shad - ows



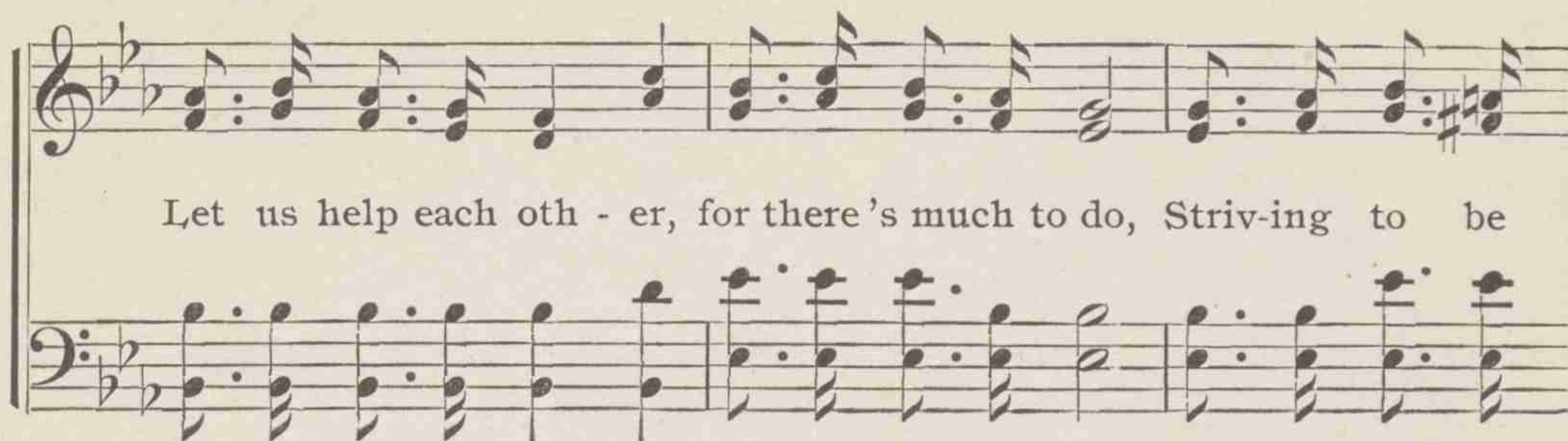
with our happy light, Point the way of sure escape from death's dark night.
 looking toward the light, Point the way of sure escape from death's dark night.
 dis - ap - pear in light, Point the way of sure escape from death's dark night.



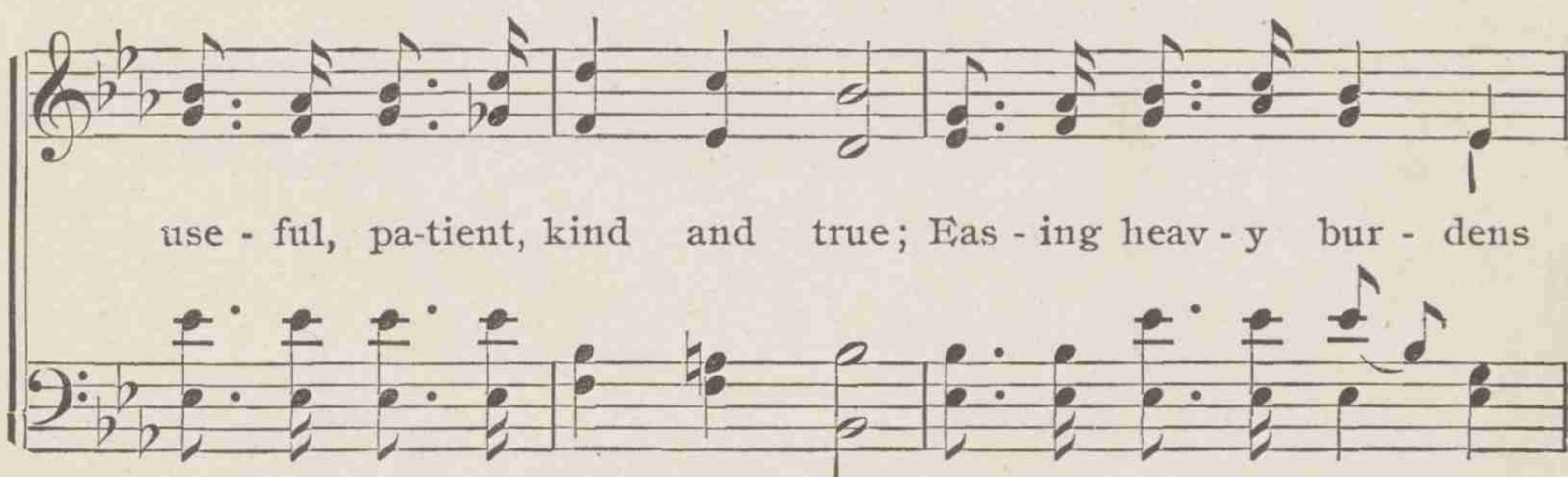
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LET US HELP EACH OTHER. Concluded.

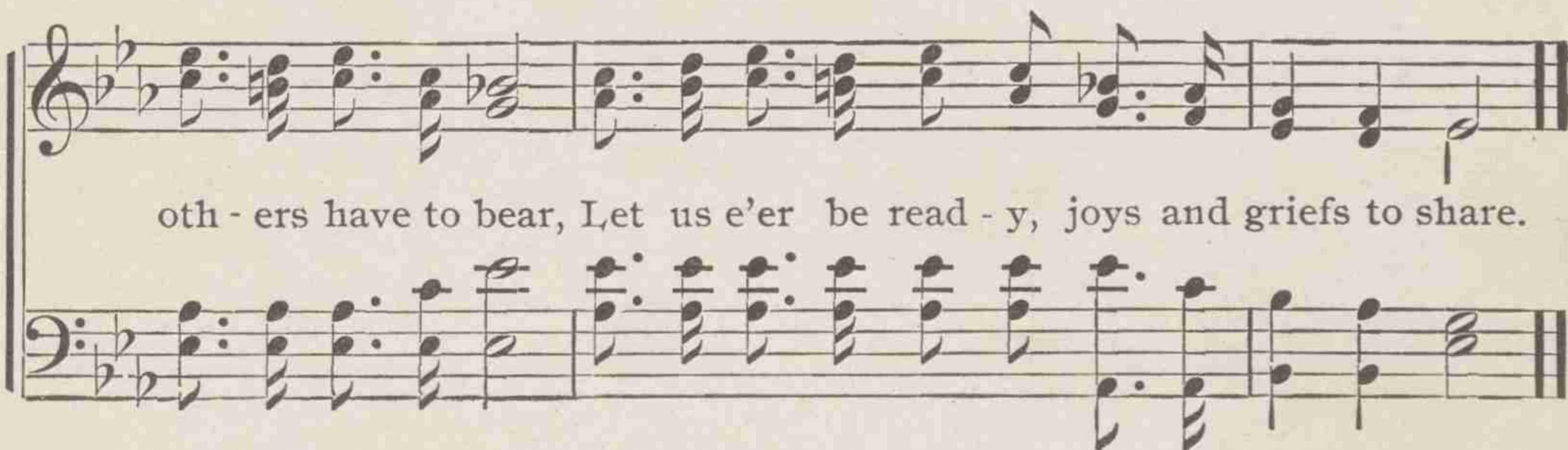
CHORUS.



Let us help each oth - er, for there's much to do, Striv-ing to be



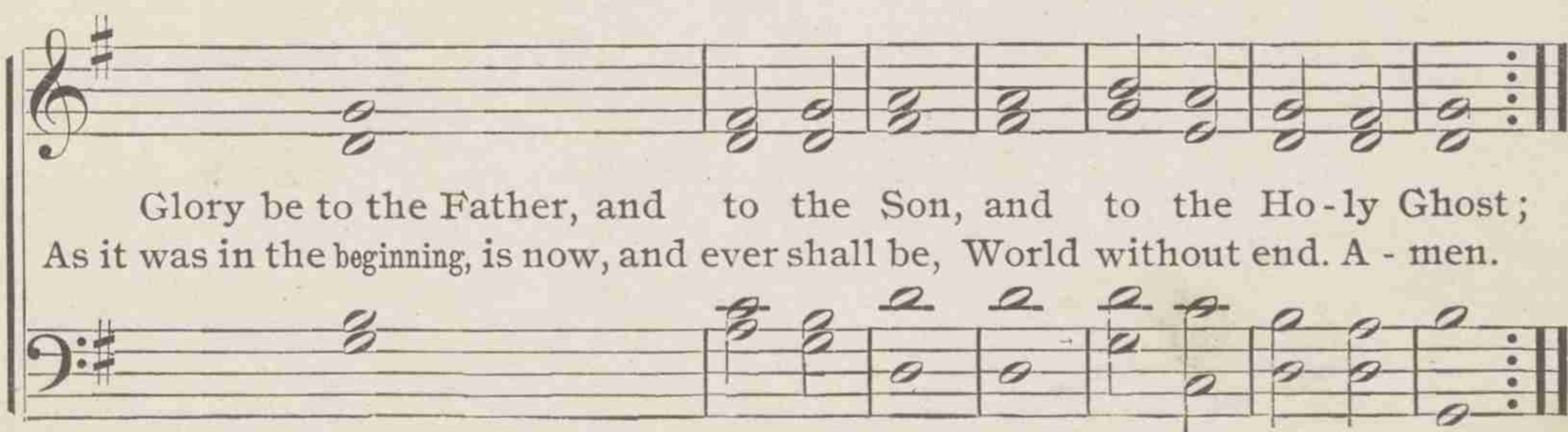
use - ful, pa-tient, kind and true; Eas - ing heav - y bur - dens



oth - ers have to bear, Let us e'er be read - y, joys and griefs to share.

No. 47

GLORIA PATRI.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. A - men.

No. 48

THE SUNLIGHT OF JESUS' LOVE.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

A. P. WILLIAMS.



1. Driving a-way the gloom of night, Bringing the morning clear and bright,
2. Meeting the faintest heart's belief, Kiss-ing a - way the tears of grief,
3. Scattering clouds so dark and drear, Driving a - way all doubt and fear,



Fill-ing the heart with pure de-light, Sunlight of Je - sus' love.
 Bringing the burdened soul re - lief,—Sunlight of Je - sus' love.
 Bringing the gra-cious Fa - ther near,—Sunlight of Je - sus' love.



CHORUS.



Sun - light, sun - light, Beau-ti-ful sun - light from a - bove,
 Sun-light, beau-ti - ful sun-light,



Sun - light, sun - light, The sunlight of Je - sus' love.
 Sun-light, beau-ti - ful sun - light,



No. 49

GOSPEL ARMY, QUICKLY RALLY.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



1. Gos - pel ar - my, quickly ral - ly, Might-y are the foes ar-rayed;
2. Gos - pel ar - my, pressing forward, Raise the shout of tri-umph high,
3. Gos - pel ar - my, be ye loy - al, Stand a - gainst the hosts of sin,



Yet, with strength by Je-sus giv - en, Be not fear - ful nor dis-mayed.
 Christ is King—His ar - my vic-tors; He hath brought salva - tion nigh.
 Why de - lay? the cry is "onward!" Let the con - flict now be - gin.

**CHORUS.**

On - ward, on - ward, ev - er on-ward, In the name of Christ be strong,



He's your Cap-tain and De - liv-'rer, Praise Him as you march a - long.



No. 50

SPEED THE LIGHT.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. To the mil - lions liv - ing o'er the deep, deep sea, Speed the
 2. There in an - guish mill - ions for the gos - pel wait, Speed the
 3. Je - sus bids us bear to them the gos - pel news, Speed the
 4. We will go, and in our bless - ed Mas - ter's name Speed the

light,..... speed the light;
 light,..... speed the light;
 light,..... speed the light;
 light,..... speed the light;
 Speed the light, speed the light;
 To their cry of pit - y dare we
 Go and seek their rescue ere it
 Can the souls He ransomed His re -
 We will His sal - va - tion and His

heedless be? Speed the light,..... O speed the light.
 is too late, Speed the light,..... O speed the light.
 quest refuse? Speed the light,..... O speed the light.
 love proclaim, Speed the light,..... O speed the light.
 Speed the light, O speed the light.

CHORUS.

Speed the light,..... the blessed gos - pel light, To the lands.....
 Speed the light, the blessed gospel light, To the

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SPEED THE LIGHT. Concluded.

..... which are in gloom and night; Souls are wait - - ing, and the
lands which are in gloom and night; Souls are waiting, and the

fields are white, Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
fields are white, Speed the light, O speed the light!

No. 51

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

CHANT.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed..... be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our..... dai - ly bread,
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver.... us from evil;

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in....earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, for - - - ever and ever. A - men.

No. 53

GLAD WELCOME WE SING.

(OPENING SONG.)

DWIGHT E. MARVEN.

W. MORETON OWEN.



1. In love's fel - low - ship we meet you, Here the gos - pel
 2. Je - sus walk - ing close be - side you, While the hours are
 3. He will ne'er for - sake nor leave you, When by sin you
 4. All thro' life may peace at - tend you, Giv - ing calm and




to pro - claim, And with song of joy we greet you
 go - ing by, Will with ho - ly coun - sels guide you,
 grieve Him sore, But will gra - cious - ly re - ceive you,
 sweet re - pose, And the pow'rs of heav'n de - fend you



CHORUS.



In the Sav - ior's ho - ly name.
 And with grace your needs sup - ply. Wel - come, wel - come, glad
 And your wand'ring heart re - store.
 From un - seen and o - pen foes.




wel - come we sing; Join us in prais - ing our Sav - ior and King.



No. 54

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

Words from "Songs of Glory."

GEO. A. MINOR.



1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide,
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustained our



and the dew - y eves; Waiting for the har - vest, and the time of reaping,
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end-ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,



CHORUS.



We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves,



BY PERMISSION.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES. Concluded.

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves.

No. 55

WHAT A FRIEND.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE. By per.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our griefs and sins to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!

D.S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,

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

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

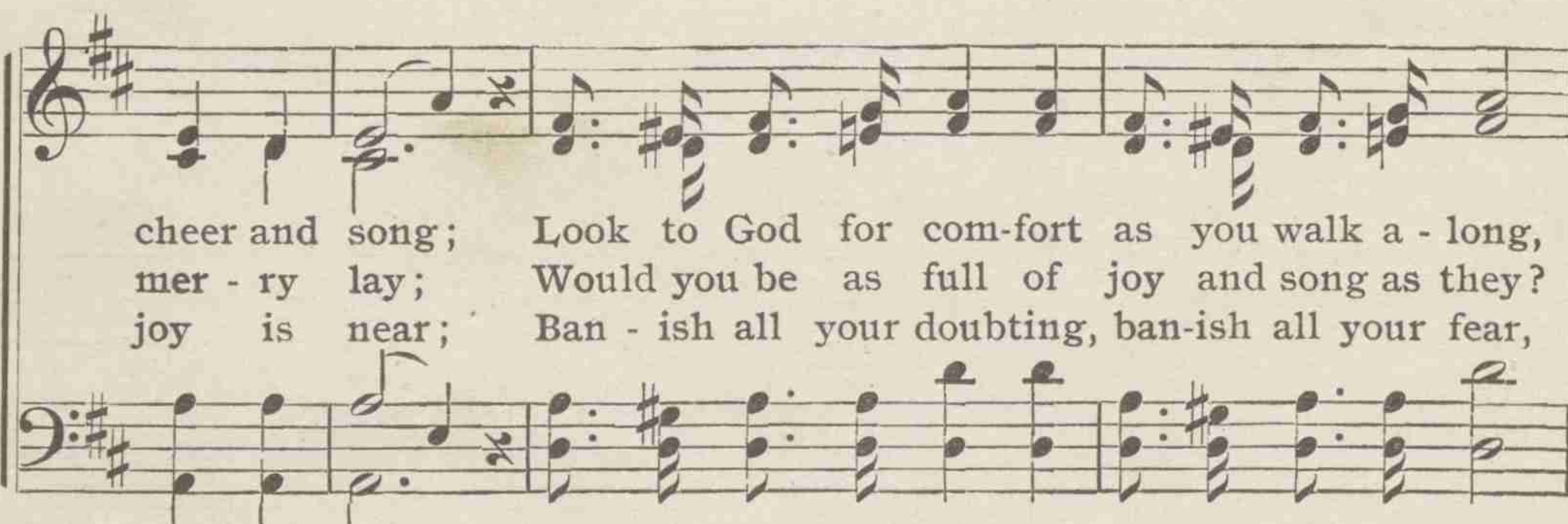
No. 56 LET THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN SHINE IN.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

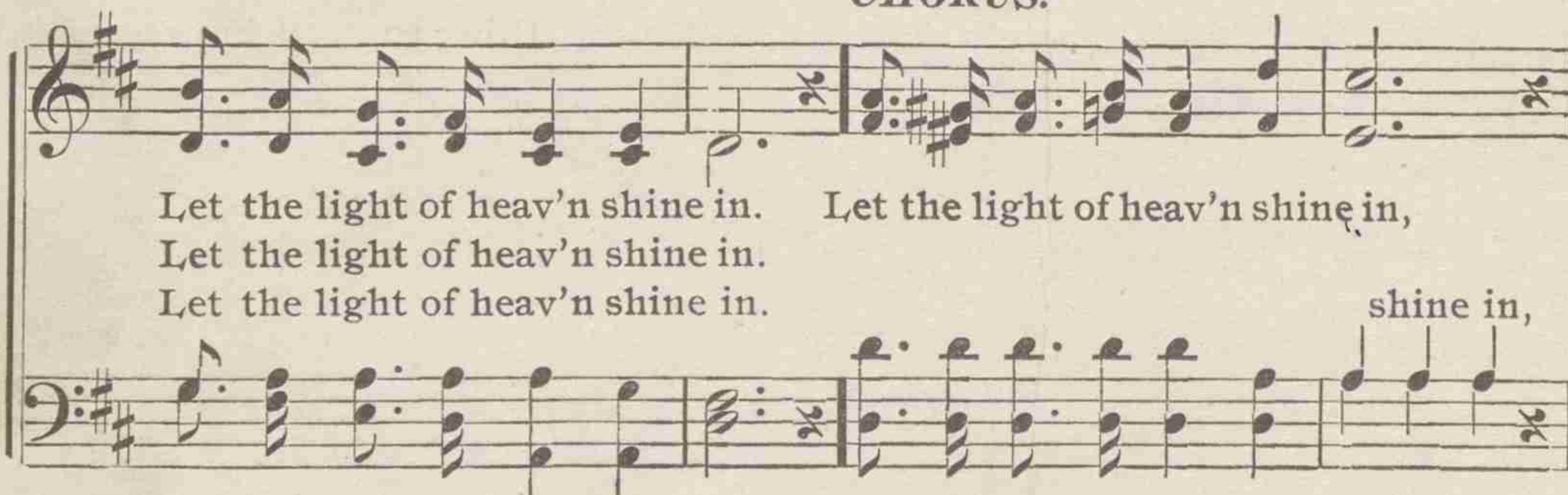


1. When you are dis-couraged, and the way seems long, Brighten it with
 2. Flow-ers bloom in beau-ty all a - long the way, Robins sing their
 3. If your heart is long-ing to be filled with cheer, Upward look, for



cheer and song; Look to God for com-fort as you walk a - long,
 mer - ry lay; Would you be as full of joy and song as they?
 joy is near; Ban - ish all your doubting, ban-ish all your fear,

CHORUS.



Let the light of heav'n shine in. Let the light of heav'n shine in,
 Let the light of heav'n shine in.
 Let the light of heav'n shine in. shine in,



Let the light of heav'n shine in; Clear a - way the shad-ows
 shine in;

LET THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN SHINE IN. Concluded.

from the heart of sin; Let the light of heav'n shine in.

No. 57 THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A-mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up-on my soul their shadows cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright, or dark with woe,

Fine.
One thought remains su-preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S.—What need I fear, since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me?

CHORUS. *D.S.*
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me;
of me, of me;

USED BY PERMISSION.

No. 58

LIVING IN THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE.

LIDA M. KECK.

C. F. GREEN.

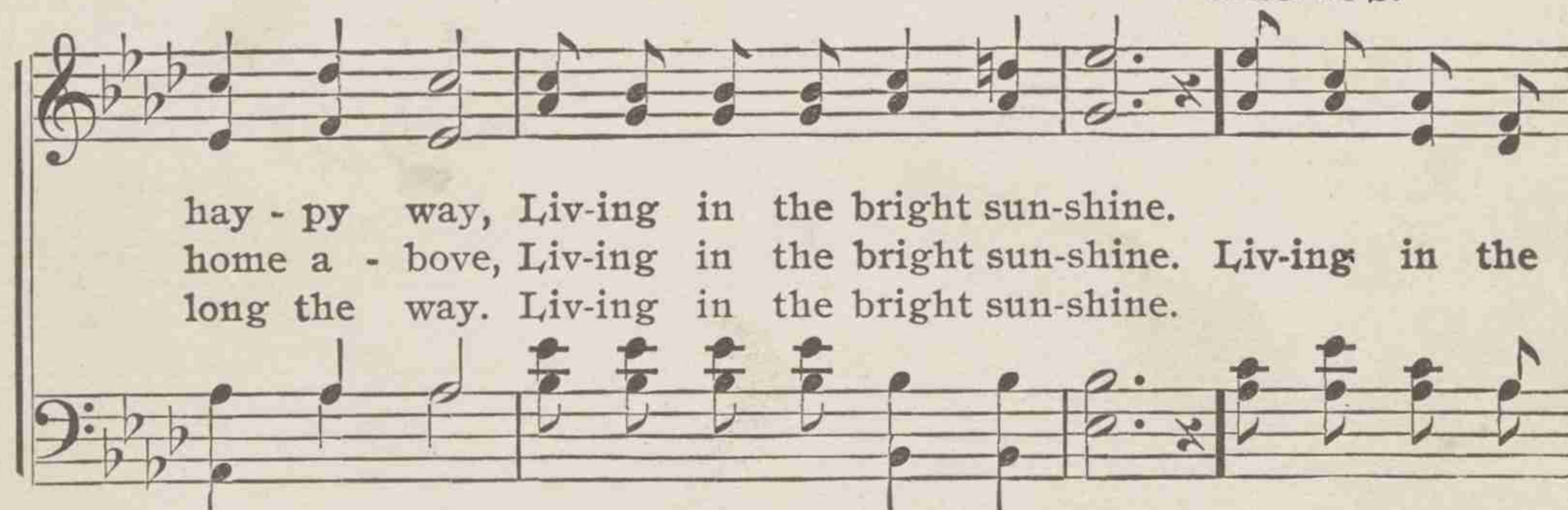


1. Joy - ful, O joy - ful are our hearts to - day, Guard-ed and
 2. Sweet-ly, O sweetly doth the Sav - ior's love Ten - der - ly,
 3. Clear-er and brighter seem the skies to - day, Clouds have been

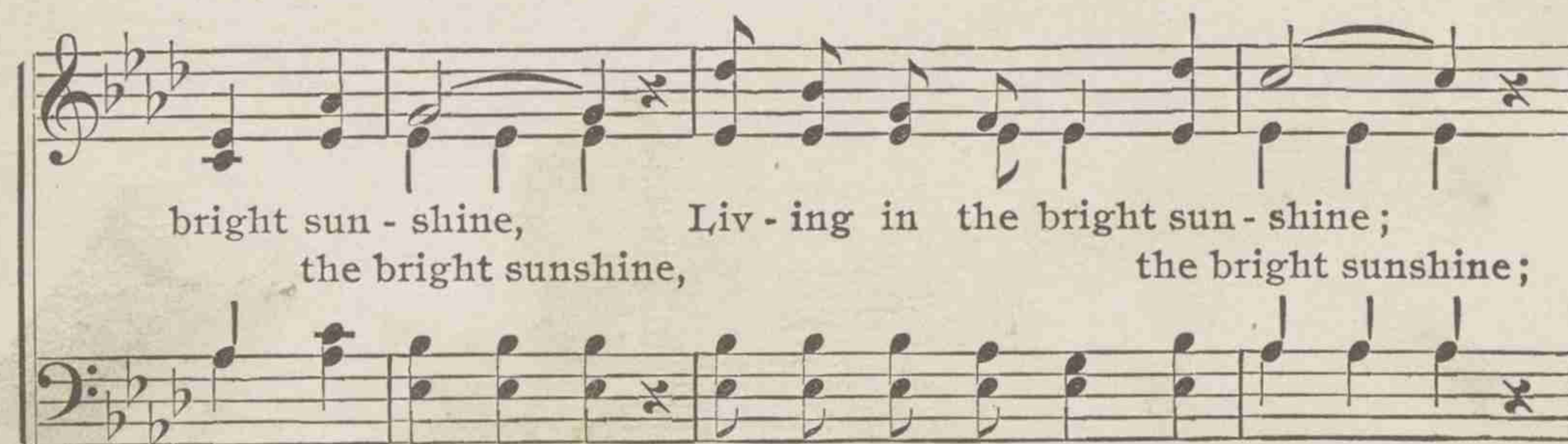


guid-ed by a love di - vine; Flow-ers are blooming all the
 glad-ly round our hearts en-twine; On - ward we jour - ney to our
 banished by a hand di - vine; Life grows the sweet-er all a-

CHORUS.



hay - py way, Liv-ing in the bright sun-shine.
 home a - bove, Liv-ing in the bright sun-shine. Liv-ing in the
 long the way. Liv-ing in the bright sun-shine.



bright sun - shine, Liv - ing in the bright sun - shine;
 the bright sunshine, the bright sunshine;

LIVING IN THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE. Concluded.

Singing happy songs as the days go by, Living in the bright sunshine.

No. 59

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.

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

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

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

USED BY PERMISSION.

No. 60

DO YOUR VERY BEST TO-DAY.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

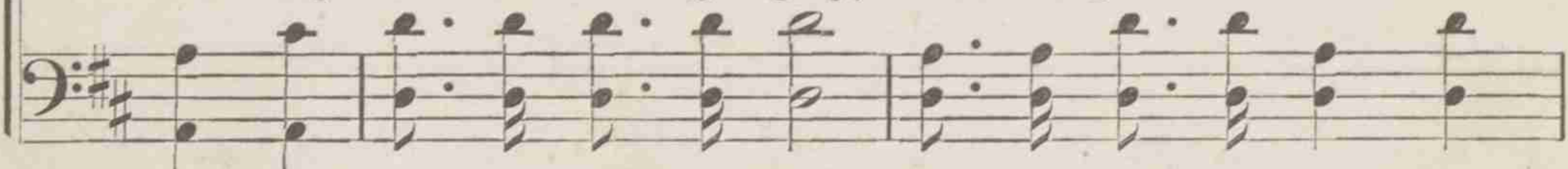
C. F. GREEN.



1. Are you look - ing for - ward to some cherished time, Missing dai - ly
2. Prize the pre - cious moments while they're passing by; Fill them full of
3. Make your life a bless - ing time can ne'er destroy; Let some no-ble
4. Grasp the gold - en mo - ments, for they will not stay; Life is swift - ly



mu - sic for some dis - tant chime; Scorning all the pres - ent
 lov - ing deeds that can - not die; Win some souls for Je - sus,
 call - ing all your time em - ploy; Then no sad re - grets will
 fad - ing to the twi - light gray, But a grand en - deav - or



with its gifts sub-lime? Do your ver - y best to - day.
 and a home on high, Do your ver - y best to - day.
 mar your fu - ture joy, Do your ver - y best to - day.
 bright-ens all the way, Do your ver - y best to - day.



CHORUS.



Do your ver - y best to - day, Do your ver - y best to - day;
 to-day, to-day;



DO YOUR VERY BEST TO-DAY. Concluded.

Just the present moment is the golden time, Do your very best to - day.

No. 61

I SURRENDER ALL.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His presence dai - ly live. }
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Humbly at His feet I bow; }
 { World-ly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Savior, wholly Thine; }
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru-ly know that Thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I surren - der all, I surren - der all;
 I surrender all, I surrender all;

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren - der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord, I give myself to Thee;
 Fill me with Thy love and power,
 Let Thy blessing fall on me.

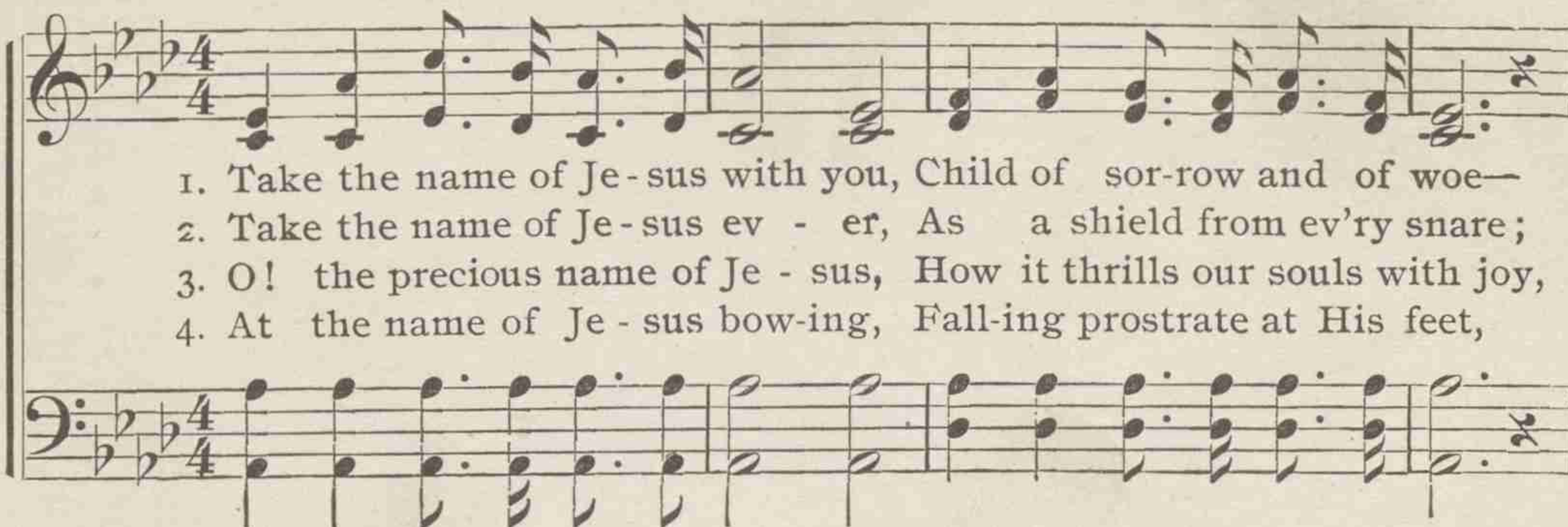
5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 O, the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to His name!

No. 62

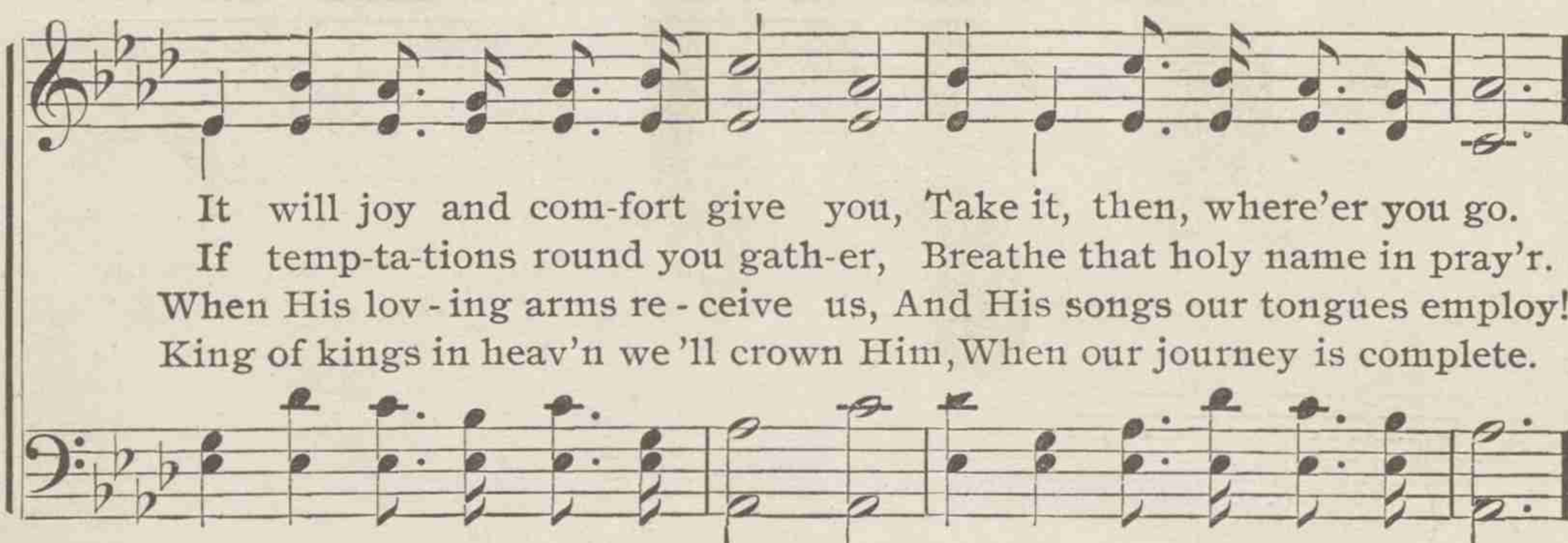
PRECIOUS NAME.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

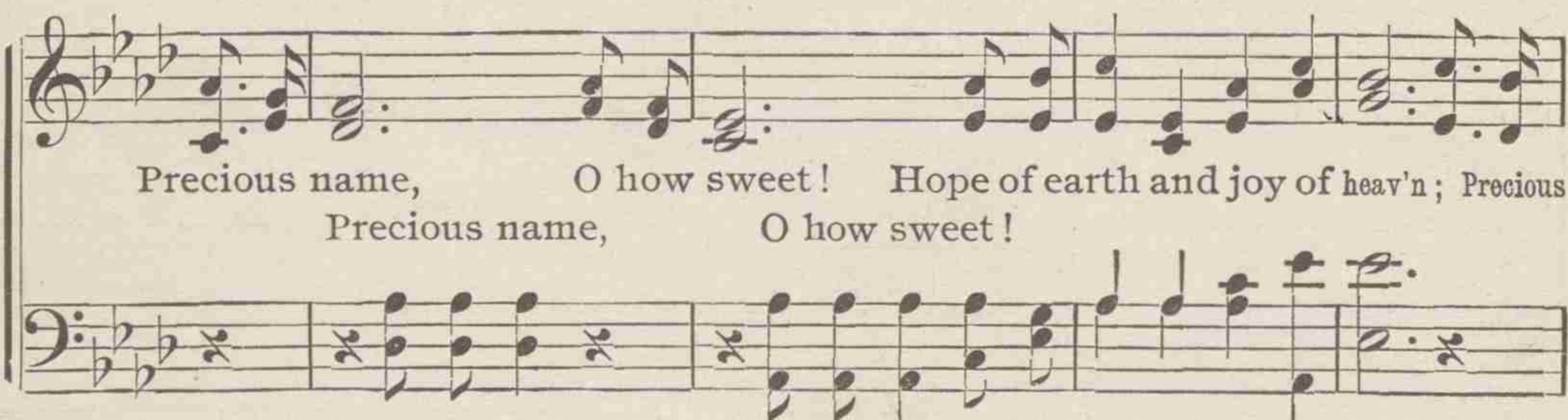


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
 3. O! the precious name of Je - sus, How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,

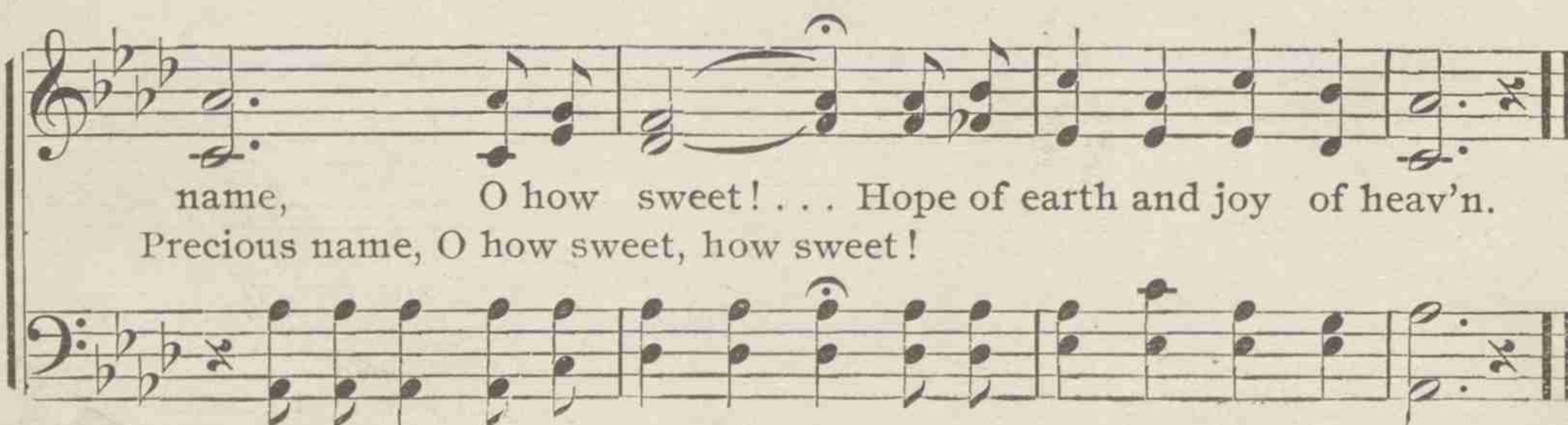


It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
 If temp-tations round you gath-er, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
 When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN.



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



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

No. 63

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Pre-cious are the hours I spend, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 2. I have al - ways this re - treat, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 3. Sweet communion have I there, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 4. All my bur-dens roll a - way, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.



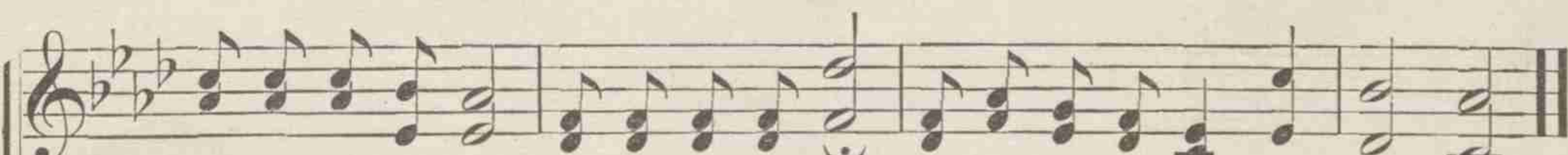

Nothing can my joy transcend, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 Nev - er can I know de - feat, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 Joys of an - gels I may share, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.
 Heaven's glo-ries I sur - vey, Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Sitting at the feet of Je - sus, Sitting at the feet of Je - sus,

O'er my favored soul floods of rapture roll, Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.



No. 64

THE LORD ANSWERS PRAYER.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When the soul is oppressed by the heat of the day, And the
2. When the sunshine of glad - ness is flood - ing the soul, When the
3. When the tempest is wild - est and storm-winds are high, When the



clouds of con - ten - tion hang o - ver the way ; When we faint 'neath the
waves of temp - ta - tion like sea - bil - lows roll ; When the path - way is
wa - ters are calm as the stars in the sky ; When our breaking hearts



bur - den He has called us to bear, There is joy in be - liev - ing the
lost in the tu - mult of care, There is joy in be - liev - ing the
cry from the depths of de - spair, There is joy in be - liev - ing the



REFRAIN.



Lord answers pray'r. The Lord answers pray'r, yes, the Lord an - swers



THE LORD ANSWERS PRAYER. Concluded.

pray'r; There is joy in be - liev - ing the Lord answers pray'r.

No. 65

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit 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-

REFRAIN.

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

glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re-vive us a - gain.

No. 66

SHALL WE MEET IN GLORY?

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. When my feet so oft - en wea - ry, Press the bright, e - ter - nal
 2. When I hear the hap - py greet - ing To the home - land of the
 3. When I stand with millions sing - ing To the King a glad new



shore, And I leave the des - erts drear - y, Shall we meet to part no more?
 blest; At that hap - py, hap - py meet - ing, Shall I see you with the rest?
 song; When those jasper walls are ringing, Shall you be in that bright throng?

CHORUS.



Shall we meet at last in glo - ry, In the land of light a - bove

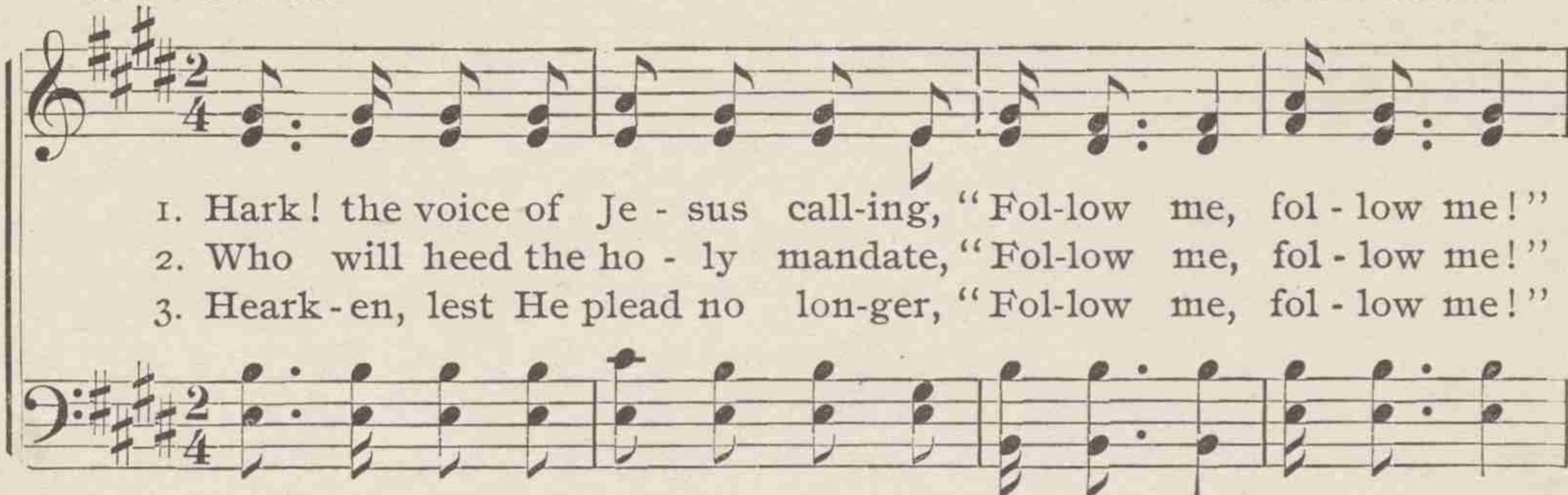


Shall we meet at last in glo - ry, In the summer - land of love?

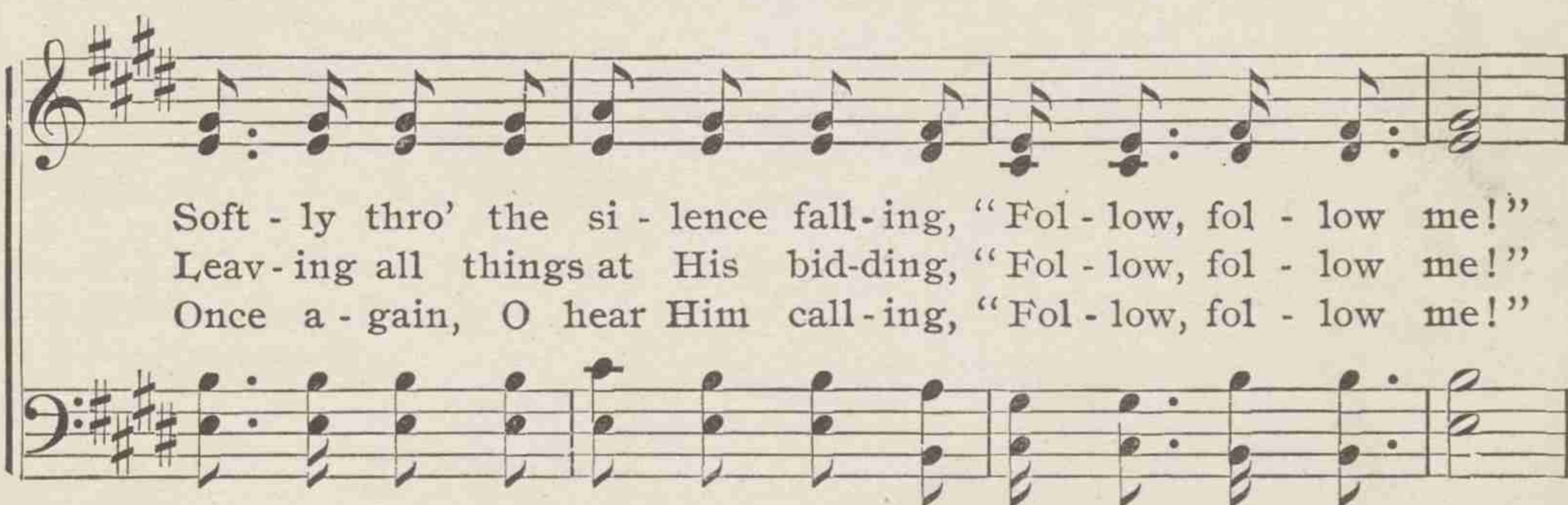
No. 67 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

M. B. SLEIGHT.

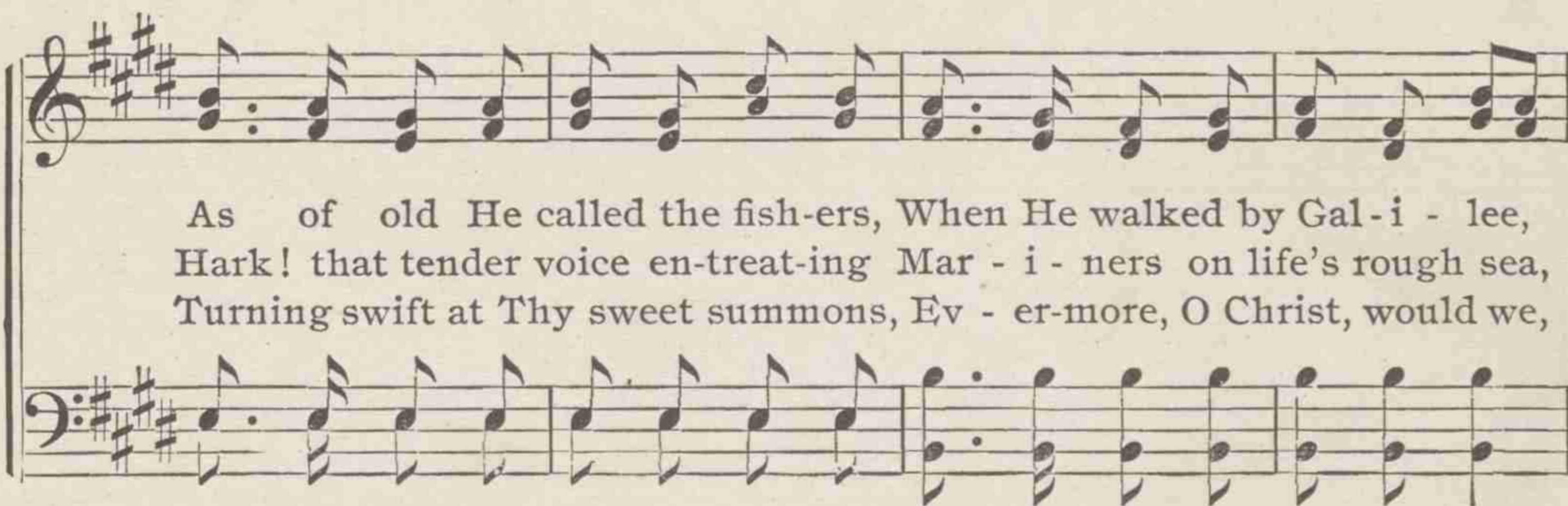
H. R. PALMER.



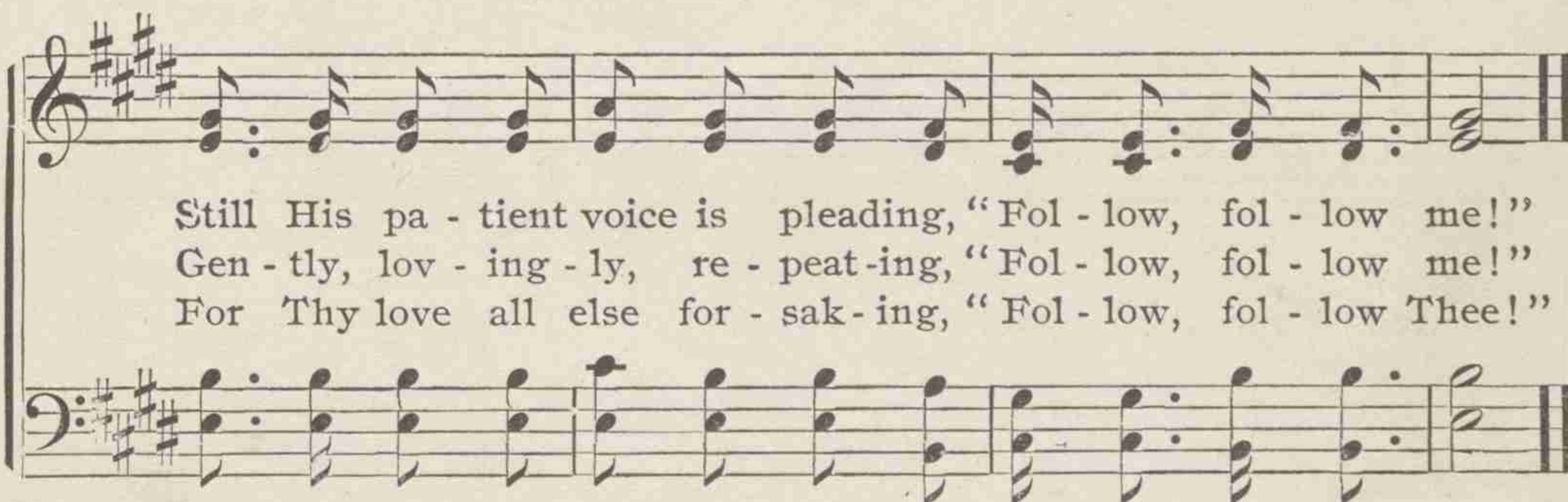
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Fol-low me, fol - low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly mandate, "Fol-low me, fol - low me!"
3. Hark-en, lest He plead no lon-ger, "Fol-low me, fol - low me!"



Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall-ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav-ing all things at His bid-ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, O hear Him call-ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"



As of old He called the fish-ers, When He walked by Gal-i - lee,
Hark! that tender voice en-treat-ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turning swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er-more, O Christ, would we,



Still His pa - tient voice is pleading, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly, re - peat-ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak-ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

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No. 68

REJOICE.

ADA BLENKHORN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Rejoice! re-joice! ye sol-diers of the King, While marching on your
2. Be swift to do, the day is but be-gun, The Mas-ter's work is
3. Rejoice! re-joice! the time is drawing nigh, Our weap-ons shall for-



songs of triumph sing, Let ev-'ry heart with glad ho-san-nas ring,
wait-ing to be done, Ere night shall fall, the bat-tle must be won,
ev-er be laid by, We shall re-ceive a great re-ward on high,



CHORUS.



For Je-sus will give us the vic-to-ry. March-ing for the
Then Je-sus will crown us with vic-to-ry.
For Je-sus will crown us with vic-to-ry. Marching on, bold-ly



King, Songs . . . of joy we sing,
marching for the King, Songs of joy, sweetest songs of joy we sing,



REJOICE. Concluded.

March - ing 'neath His ban - ner free, Shouting the vic-to - ry.
 Marching on 'neath His glorious banner free,

No. 69 MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST.

Mrs. E. PRENTISS.

Dr. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
 3. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whisper Thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

No. 70 HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY NO!

P. S.

SOLO.

H. R. PALMER.



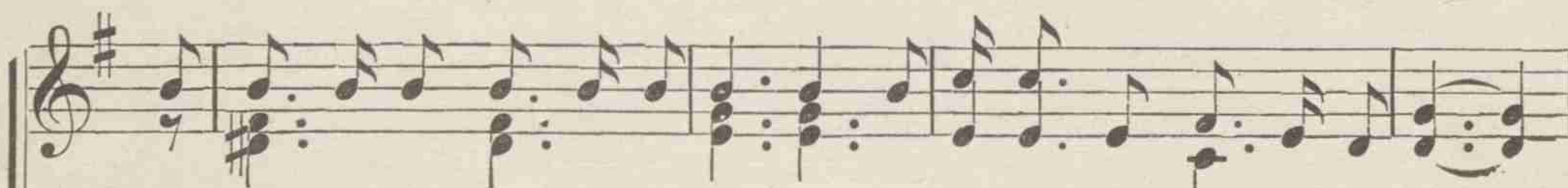
1. You're starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the grand highway of life;
2. In courage, my boy, lies your safe-ty, When you the long journey begin;
3. Be careful in choosing companions, Seek on-ly the brave and the true;



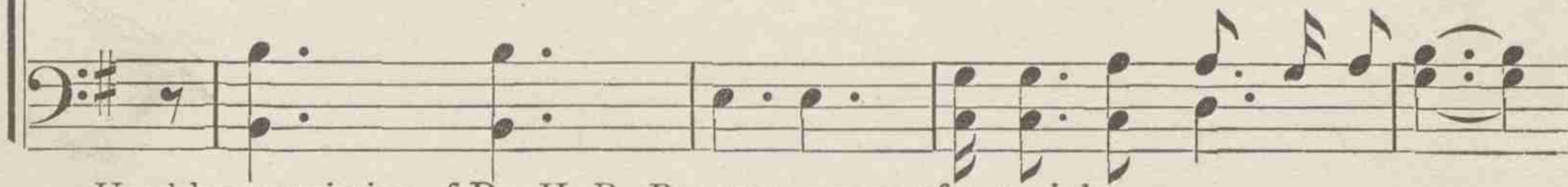
You'll meet with a thousand temptations—Each city with evil is rife.
Your trust in a heav-en - ly Fa-ther Will keep you unspotted from sin.
And stand by your friends when in trial, Ne'er changing the old for the new;



This world is a stage of excitement, There's danger wherever you go;
Temptations will go on increas-ing, As streams from a riv-u - let, flow;
And when by false friends you are tempted, The taste of the wine-cup to know,



But if you are tempted in weakness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your manhood, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
With firmness, with patience and kindness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!



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HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say No! Have courage, my boy, to say No!

say No!

say No!

Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 71

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

1. { Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, O, what words I heard Him say!
Happy place! so near, so precious! May it find me there each day!

2. { Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows, And, when weary, find sweet rest:

3. { Bless me, O my Savior, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet;
O, look down in love upon me, Let me see Thy face so sweet.

{ Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look upon the past:
For His love has been so gracious, It has won my heart at last.

{ Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
While I from His fullness gather Grace and comfort every day.

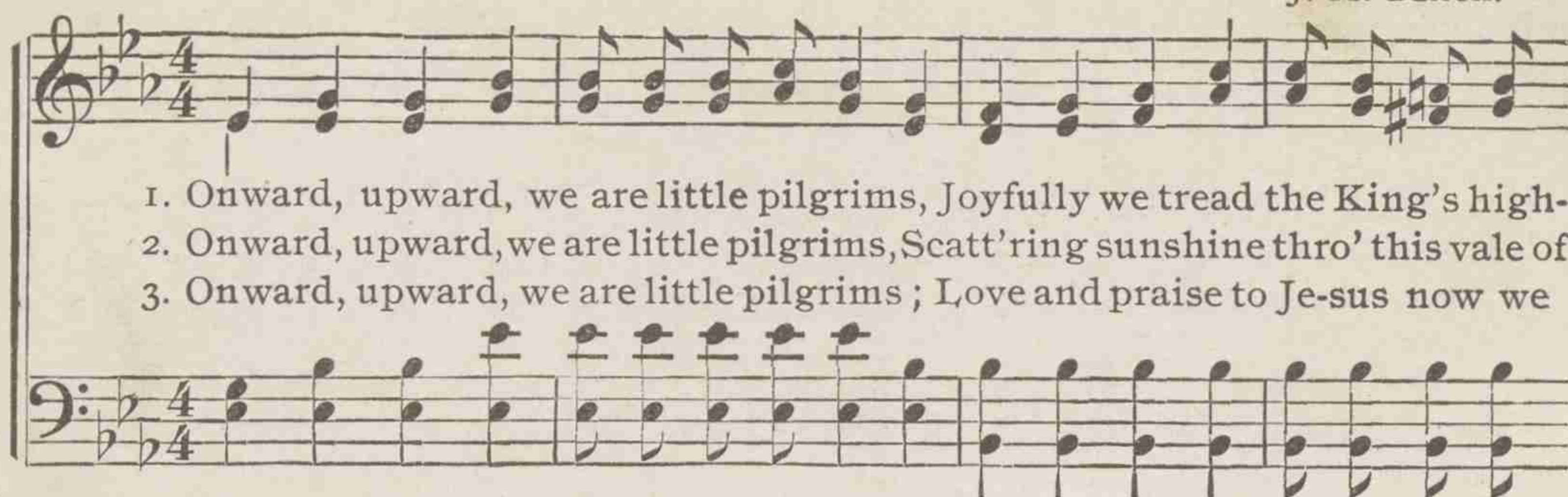
{ Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus, Make me holy as He is;
May I prove I've been with Jesus, Who is all my righteous - ness.

No. 72

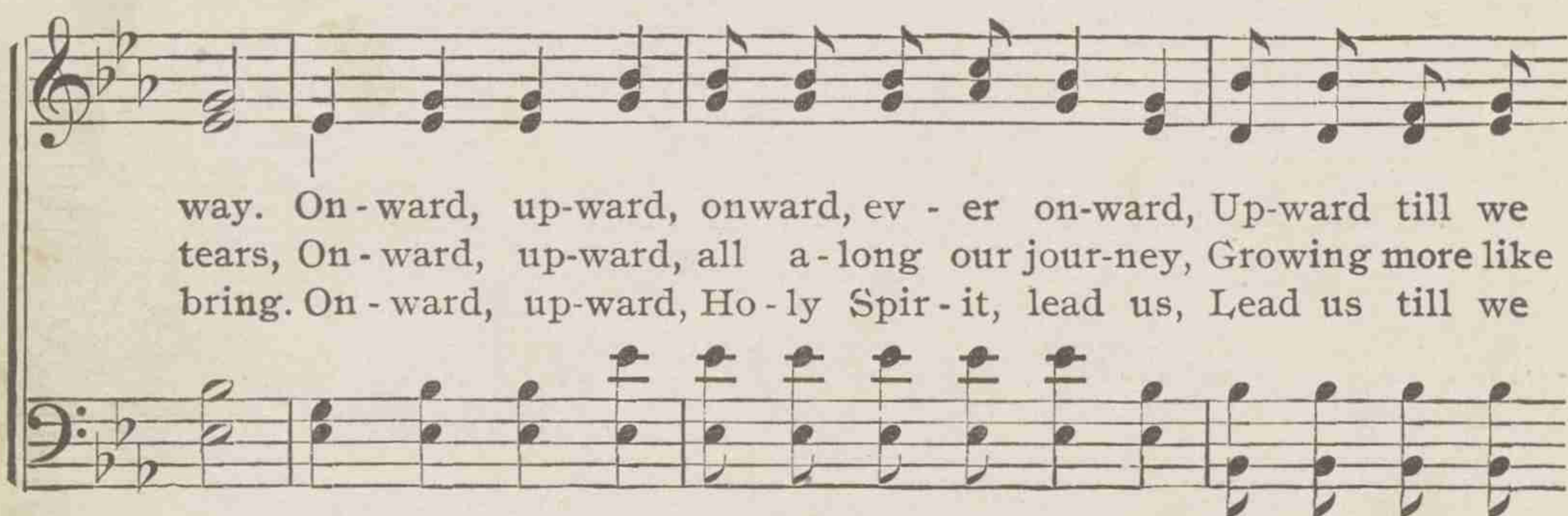
ONWARD, UPWARD.

LIZZIE AKERS.

J. M. BLACK.

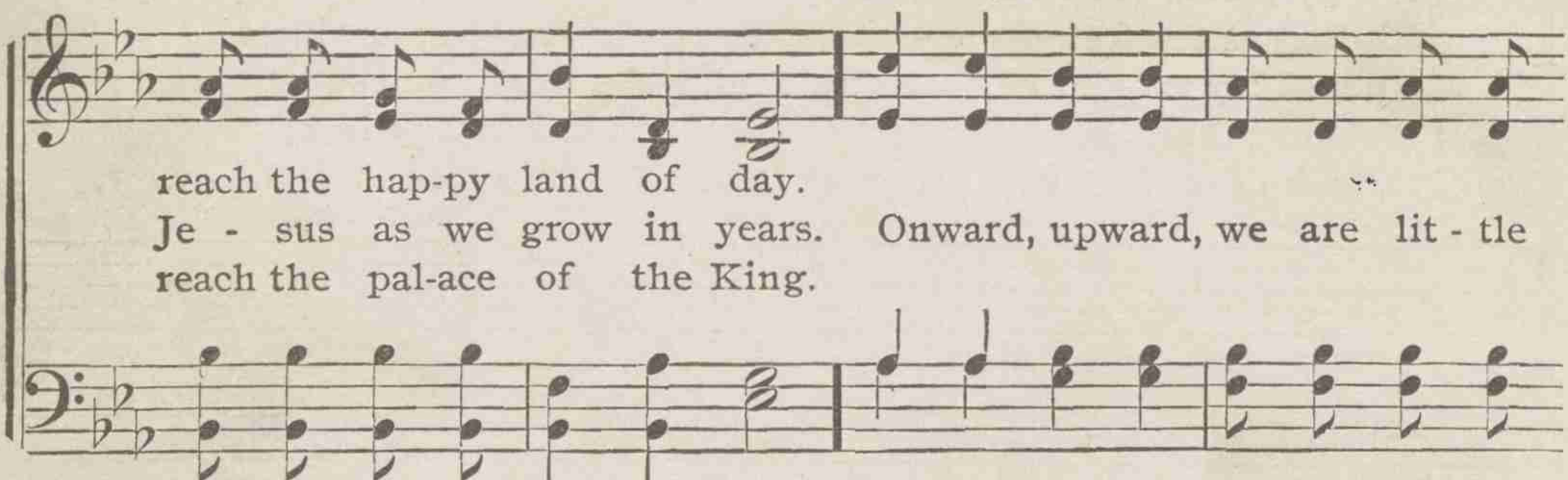


1. Onward, upward, we are little pilgrims, Joyfully we tread the King's high-
 2. Onward, upward, we are little pilgrims, Scatt'ring sunshine thro' this vale of
 3. Onward, upward, we are little pilgrims; Love and praise to Je-sus now we

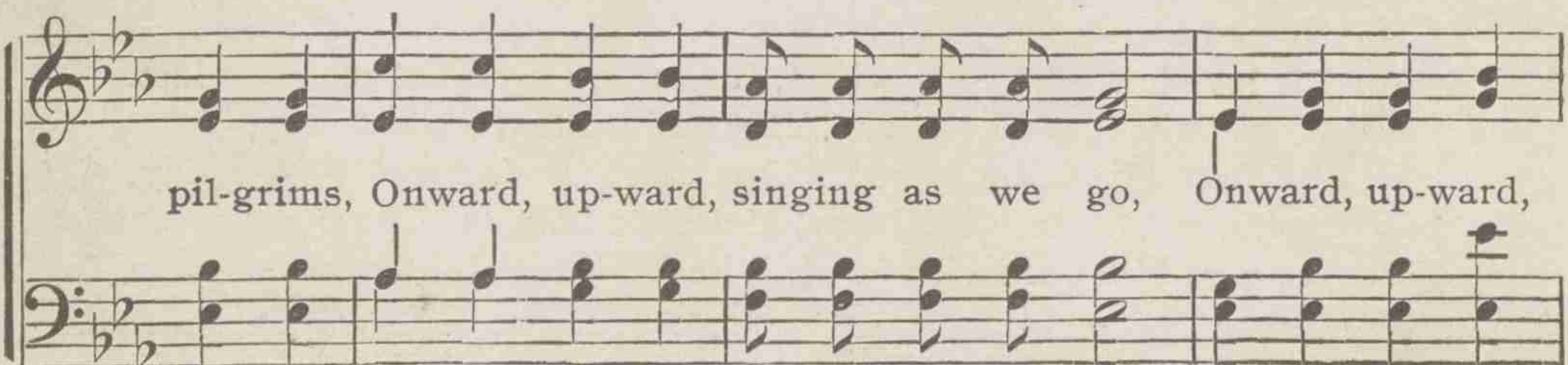


way. On - ward, up - ward, onward, ev - er on - ward, Up - ward till we
 tears, On - ward, up - ward, all a - long our jour - ney, Growing more like
 bring. On - ward, up - ward, Ho - ly Spir - it, lead us, Lead us till we

CHORUS.



reach the hap - py land of day.
 Je - sus as we grow in years. Onward, upward, we are lit - tle
 reach the pal - ace of the King.



pil - grims, Onward, up - ward, singing as we go, Onward, up - ward,

ONWARD, UPWARD. Concluded.

hear the shout of triumph, Glory, glo-ry to the King who loves us so.

No. 73

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

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

be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,
 ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be,
 stars for-got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

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No. 74

THE CHILD OF A KING.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

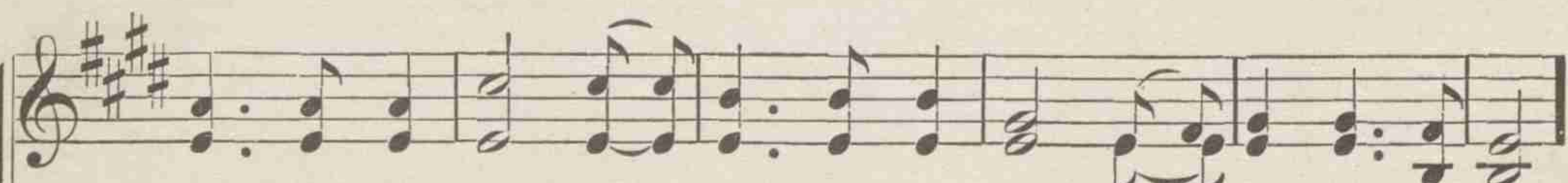
Arr. from a melody by Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER.



1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, who saves us from sin, Once wandered o'er
 3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
 4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're building a



wealth of the world in His hands; Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
 earth as the poor - est of men; But now He is reign - ing for -
 choice, and an a - lien by birth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
 pal - ace for me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still



sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, He has riches un - told.
 ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
 name's written down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown.
 I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

CHORUS.



I'm the child of a King, the child of a King!

THE CHILD OF A KING. Concluded.

Ad lib.

With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King!

No. 75

O HAPPY DAY.

DODDRIDGE.

RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }
 2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'T is done, the great transaction 's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }

Fine.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

D.S.—Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

D.S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

No. 76

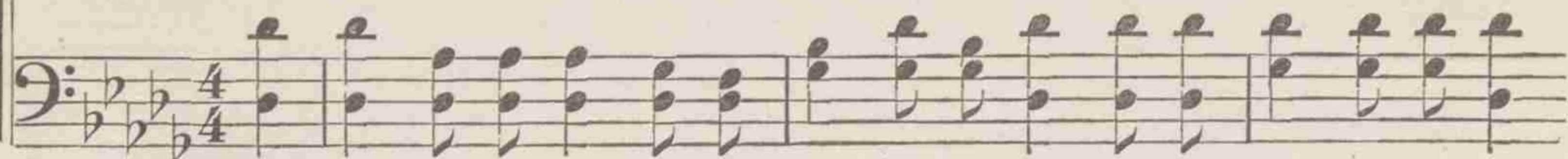
MY SAVIOR AND I.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



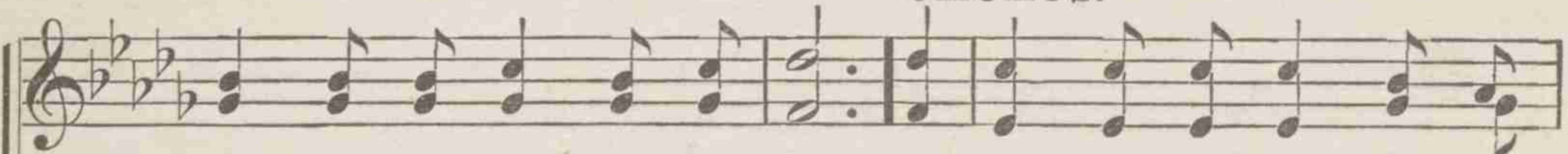
1. My Sav-ior and I always go side by side, 'Neath a fair or a dark
2. We bat-tle to-geth-er a - gainst ev'ry foe, And to-geth-er all e-
3. And yonder, when Heaven shall welcome the blest, To the mansions so fair



storm-y sky; On land firm and strong, or on wav - ering tide, We're to-
vils de - fy. We always have won, and we shall win, I know, When to-
in the sky, Of all the glad joys, this will still be the best—We're to-



CHORUS.



geth - er—my Sav - ior and I. O light are the bur - dens, and



bright is the way, With the One whom I love ever nigh. 'T is pleasant to



MY SAVIOR AND I. Concluded.

toil and re-joice, day by day, Thus to-gether—my Sav-ior and I.

No. 77

DOWN AT THE CROSS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. O precious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
 bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
 en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
 Savior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His

Fine. CHORUS.

D.S.

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

name.

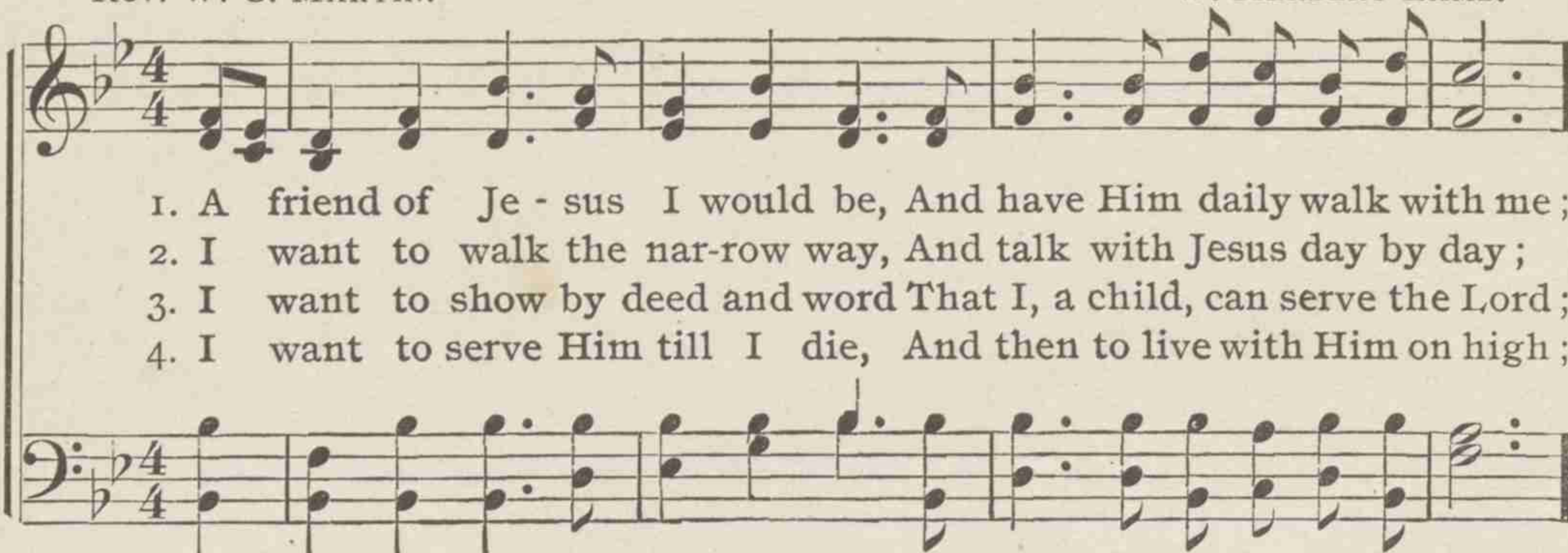
BY PERMISSION.

No. 78

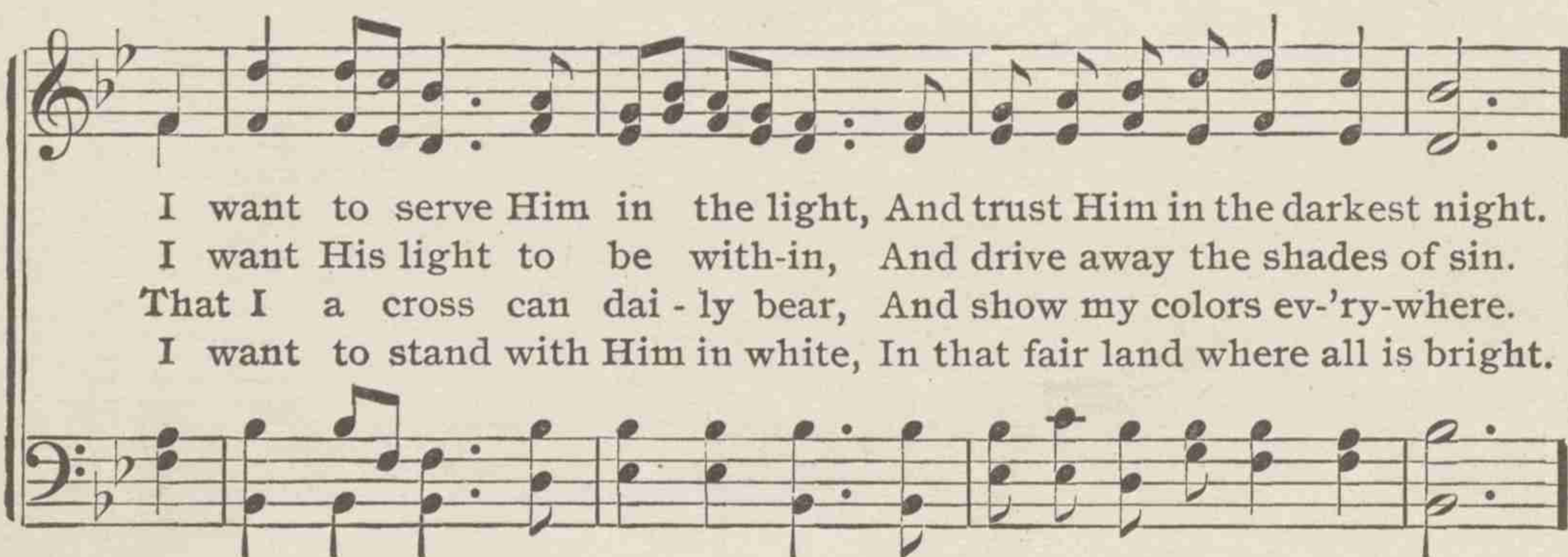
A FRIEND OF JESUS.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

W. HERBERT LAMB.



1. A friend of Je - sus I would be, And have Him daily walk with me ;
 2. I want to walk the nar-row way, And talk with Jesus day by day ;
 3. I want to show by deed and word That I, a child, can serve the Lord ;
 4. I want to serve Him till I die, And then to live with Him on high ;

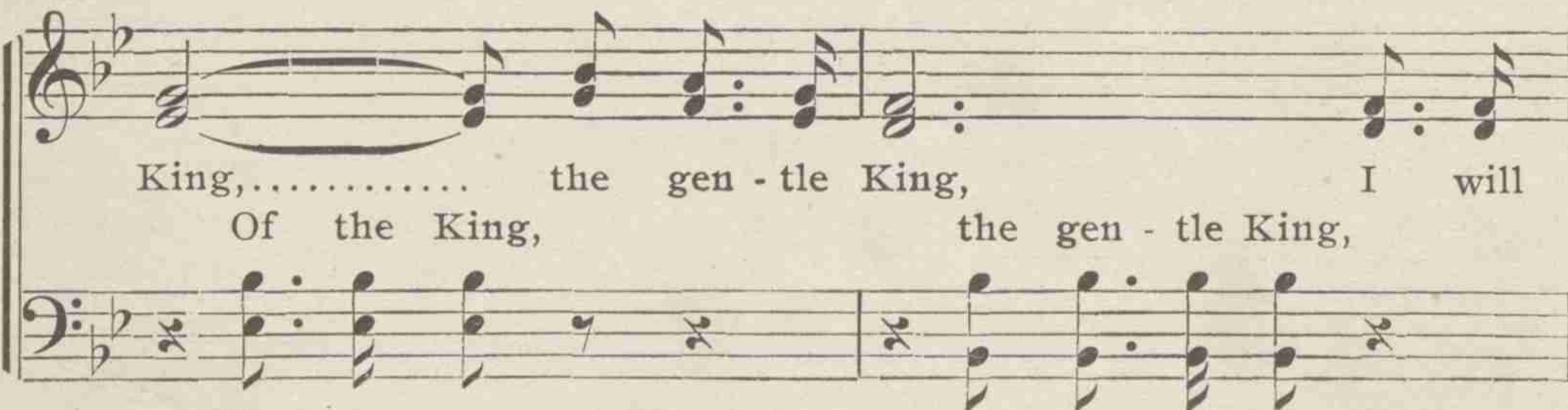


I want to serve Him in the light, And trust Him in the darkest night.
 I want His light to be with-in, And drive away the shades of sin.
 That I a cross can dai - ly bear, And show my colors ev'-ry-where.
 I want to stand with Him in white, In that fair land where all is bright.

CHORUS.



I will sing,..... till earth shall ring, Of the
 I will sing, till earth shall ring,



King,..... the gen - tle King, I will
 Of the King, the gen - tle King,

A FRIEND OF JESUS. Concluded.

Rit.

try,..... un-til I die, My truest Friend to glo-ri - fy.
I will try, to glori-fy.

No. 79

DEPTH OF MERCY.

CHARLES WESLEY.

J. STEVENSON.

1. Depth of mer-cy! can there be Mer-cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face;
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;

Can my God His wrath for - bear, Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not hearken to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

REFRAIN. Faster.

Smoothly.

Repeat pp

{ God is love, I know I feel,
Jesus weeps and loves me still; } Je - sus weeps, He weeps and loves me still!

No. 80

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to tempta - tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-panions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
rev'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear - nest,
con-quer, Though often cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,



Dark passions subdue, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.
Our strength will renew. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.



CHORUS.



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



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YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION. Concluded.

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

No. 81 TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa -
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in
 5. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no
 6. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its

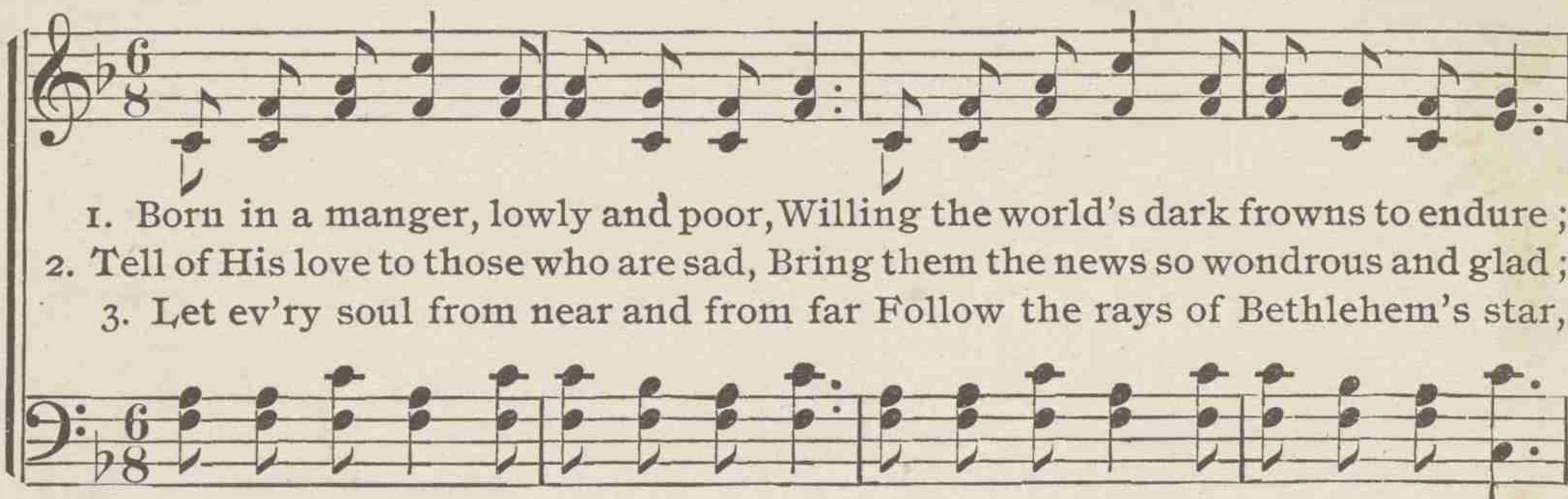
Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the
 ful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways—
 ges from Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a
 end - less praise; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry
 long - er mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall
 treas - ure - store; Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er—

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 on - ly— for my King, Al - ways— on - ly— for my King.
 mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 on - ly— all for Thee, Ev - er— on - ly— all for Thee.

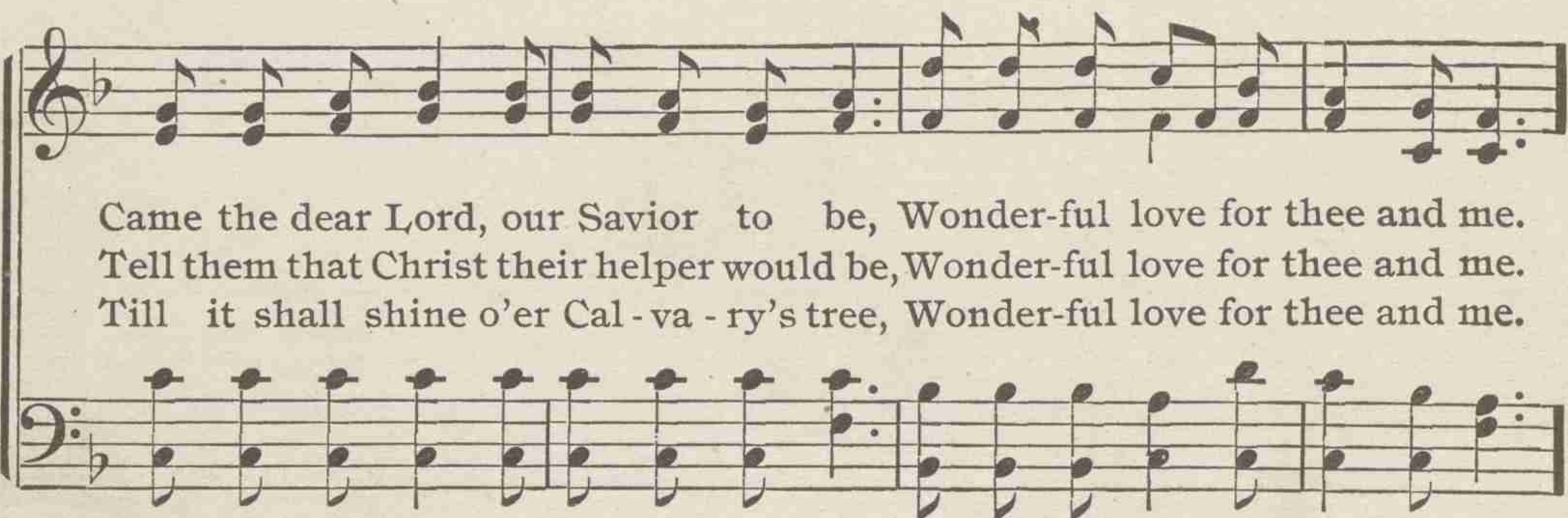
No. 82 WONDERFUL LOVE FOR THEE AND ME.

LIDA M. KECK.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Born in a manger, lowly and poor, Willing the world's dark frowns to endure ;
2. Tell of His love to those who are sad, Bring them the news so wondrous and glad ;
3. Let ev'ry soul from near and from far Follow the rays of Bethlehem's star,

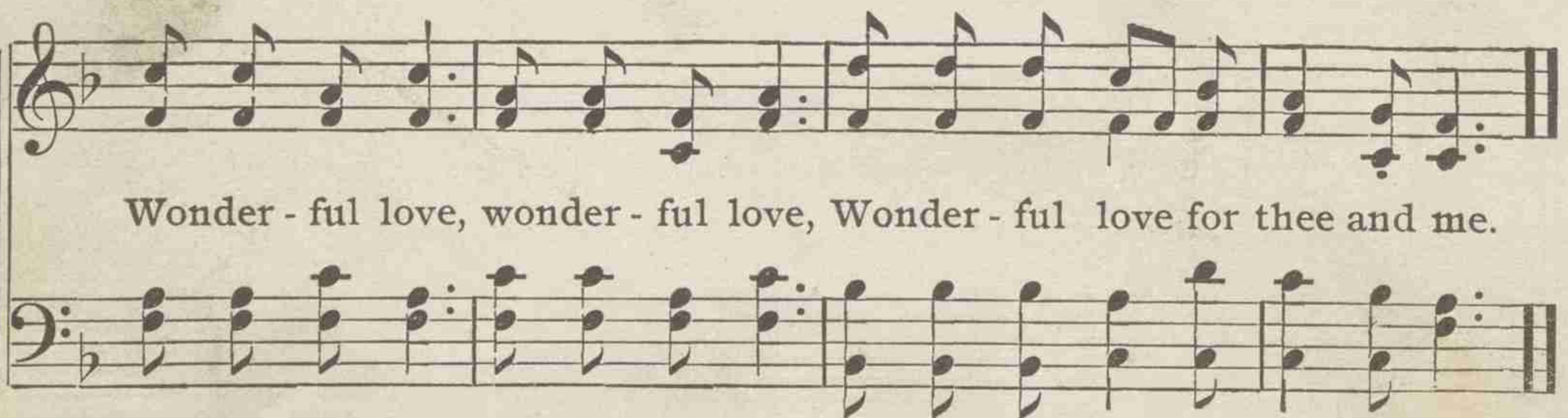


Came the dear Lord, our Savior to be, Wonder-ful love for thee and me.
Tell them that Christ their helper would be, Wonder-ful love for thee and me.
Till it shall shine o'er Cal - va - ry's tree, Wonder-ful love for thee and me.

CHORUS.



Wonder - ful love, won - der - ful love, Wonder - ful love for thee and me,



Wonder - ful love, wonder - ful love, Wonder - ful love for thee and me.

No. 83

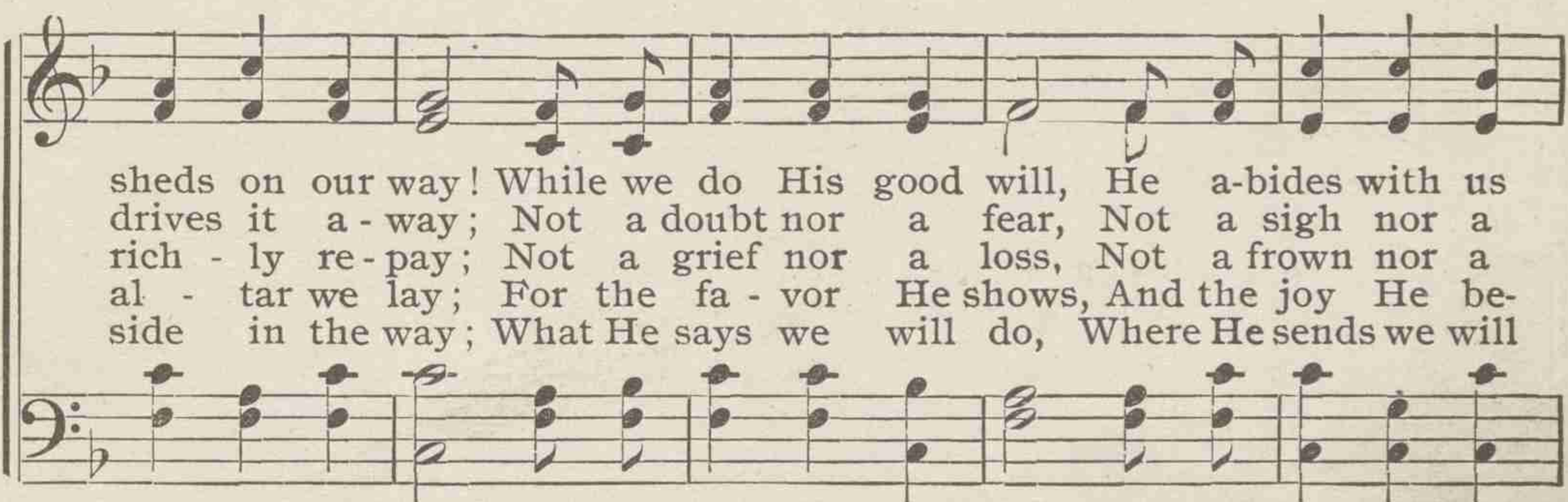
TRUST AND OBEY.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



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



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

CHORUS.



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



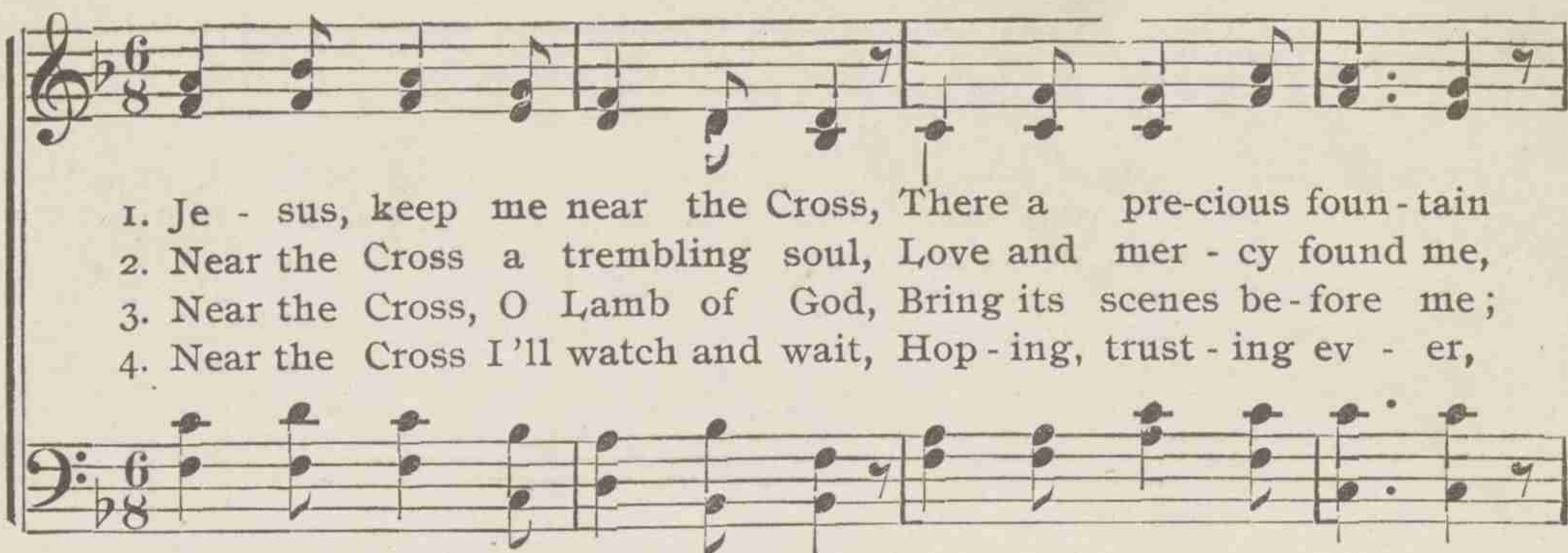
no oth - er way to be happy in Je - sus But to trust and o - bey.

No. 84

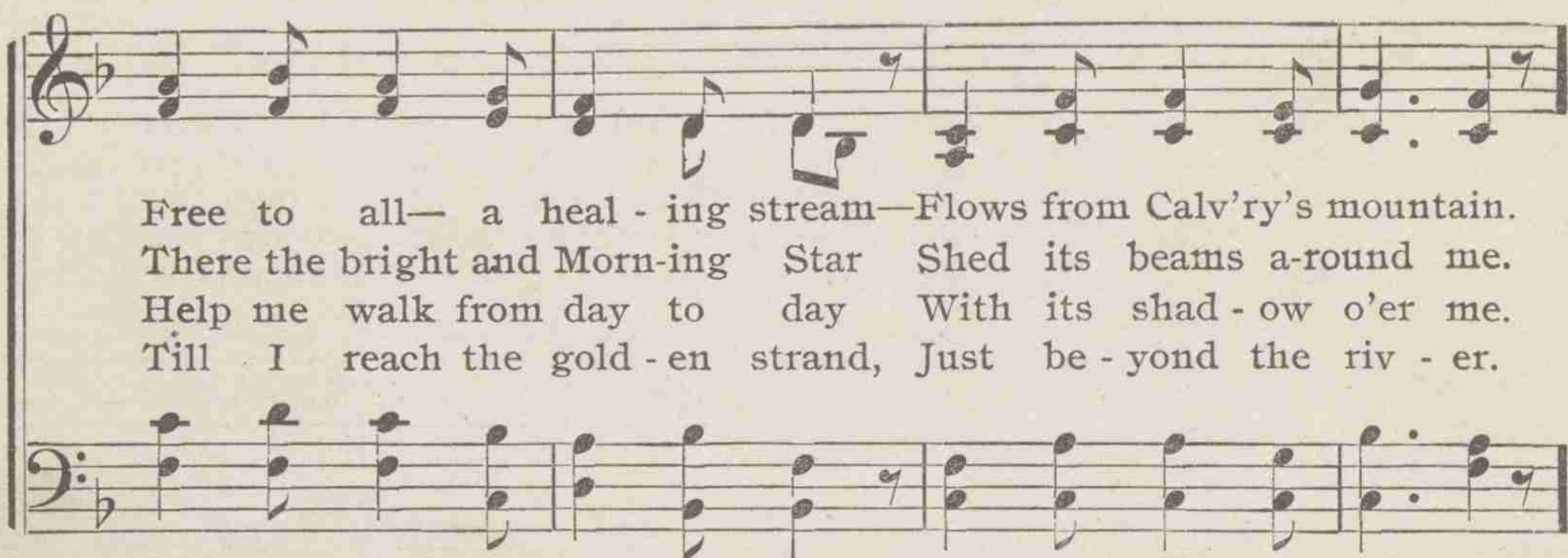
NEAR THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre-cious foun-tain
 2. Near the Cross a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
 3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me;
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er,



Free to all— a heal - ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
 There the bright and Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a-round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.



In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,



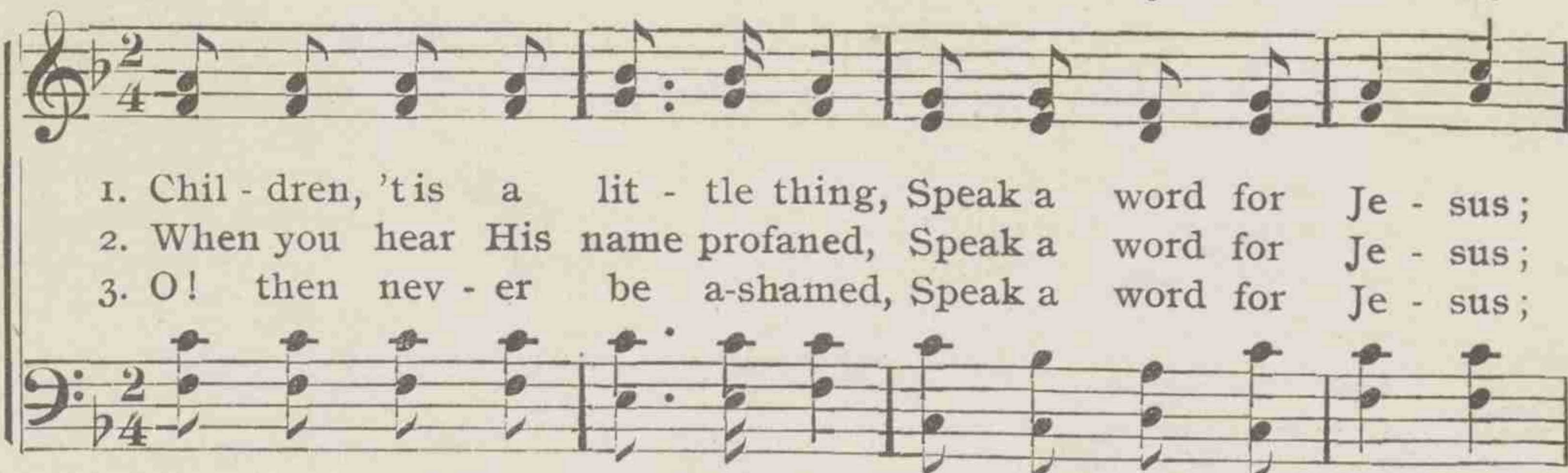
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 85

SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

ANON.

J. P. SAMUELS. Arr.

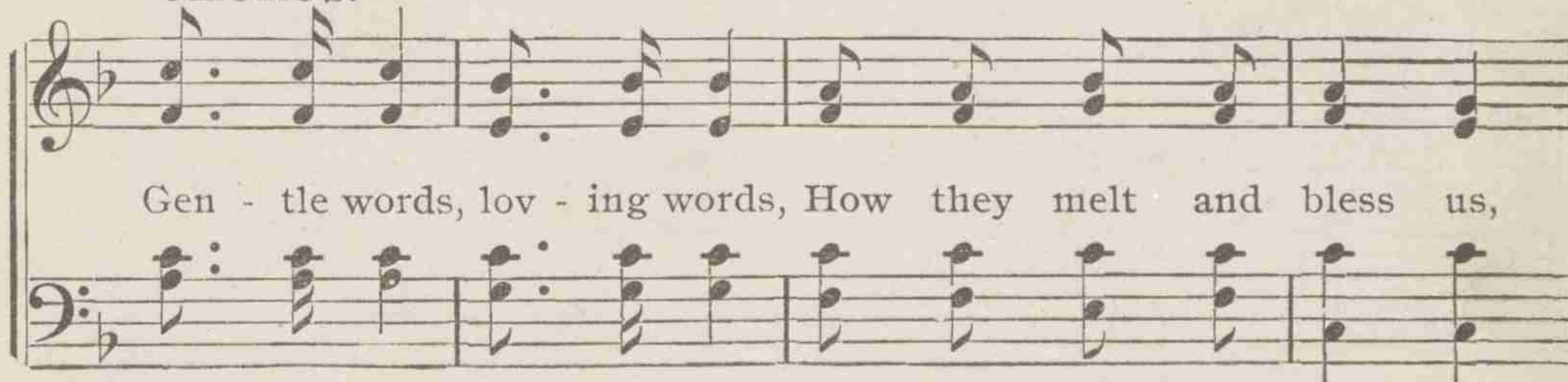


1. Chil - dren, 'tis a lit - tle thing, Speak a word for Je - sus;
 2. When you hear His name profaned, Speak a word for Je - sus;
 3. O! then nev - er be a-shamed, Speak a word for Je - sus;



Is no rich - er gift you bring, Speak a word for Je - sus.
 By His won-drous love constrained, Speak a word for Je - sus.
 Let your tongue, by love in-flamed, Speak a word for Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Gen - tle words, lov - ing words, How they melt and bless us,



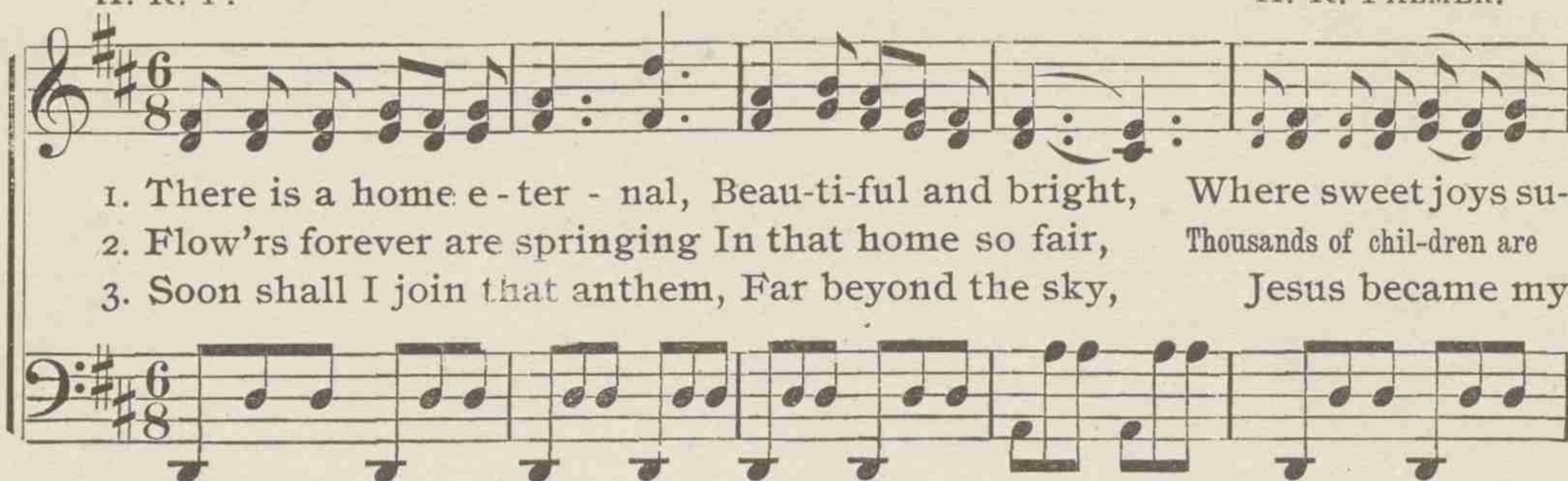
O! there's wondrous power in words, Speak a word for Je - sus.

No. 86

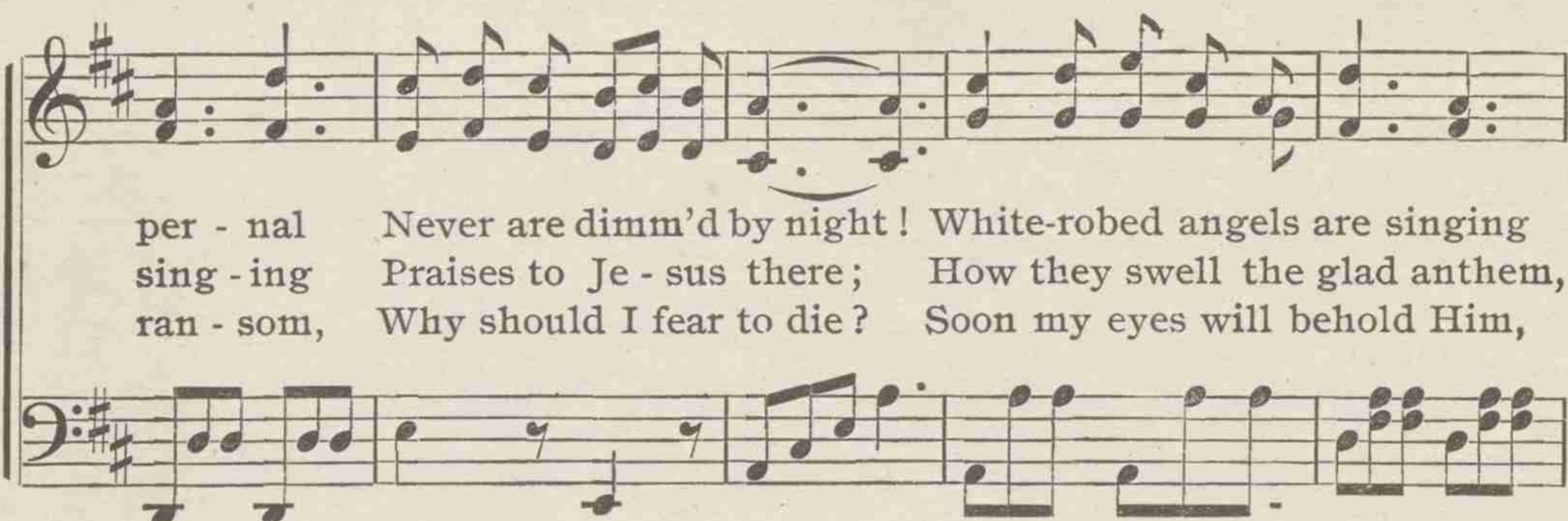
BEAUTIFUL HOME.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.



1. There is a home e - ter - nal, Beau-ti-ful and bright, Where sweet joys su-
 2. Flow'rs forever are springing In that home so fair, Thousands of chil-dren are
 3. Soon shall I join that anthem, Far beyond the sky, Jesus became my



per - nal Never are dimm'd by night ! White-robed angels are singing
 sing - ing Praises to Je - sus there; How they swell the glad anthem,
 ran - som, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes will behold Him,



Ev - er a-round the bright throne, When, O when shall I see thee,
 Ev - er a-round the bright throne ! When, O when shall I see thee,
 Seat-ed up - on the bright throne, Then, O then shall I see thee,

REFRAIN.



Beautiful, beautiful home? Home, beautiful home,.....Bright, beautiful
 Beautiful, beautiful home?
 Beautiful, beautiful home. Beautiful home,

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BEAUTIFUL HOME. Concluded.

Repeat Chorus pp

home,..... Home, home of our Savior, Bright, beauti-ful home.
Beautiful home, Beauti-ful,

No. 87

WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

WILL. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. O hear His ten - der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

praying for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your burden, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive His blessing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 88

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. B. GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your



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



Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that
 Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a - ges, Men and



CHORUS.



ban-ners go!
 char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to
 can - not fail.
 an - gels sing.



ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Concluded.

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

No. 89

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE 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, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r 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!

No. 90

THE SUMMER-LAND OF SONG.

REV. J. A. PATTON.

J. M. BLACK.



1. There's a far-off land where flowers ever bloom, Where they sing the "new, new song ;"
2. There the Tree of Life stands by the river's brink, With its leaves to make us strong ;
3. In that blissful place where saints and angels meet, We shall join the holy throng,



There's a land of joy where sorrows never come, 'T is the summer-land of song.
There the waters pure, from fountains, we shall drink, In the summer-land of song.
And we'll cast our crowns down at the Savior's feet, In the summer-land of song.



CHORUS.



In the sum-mer-land of song, The summer-land of song, We shall



sing God's praises round the great white throne, In the summer-land of song.

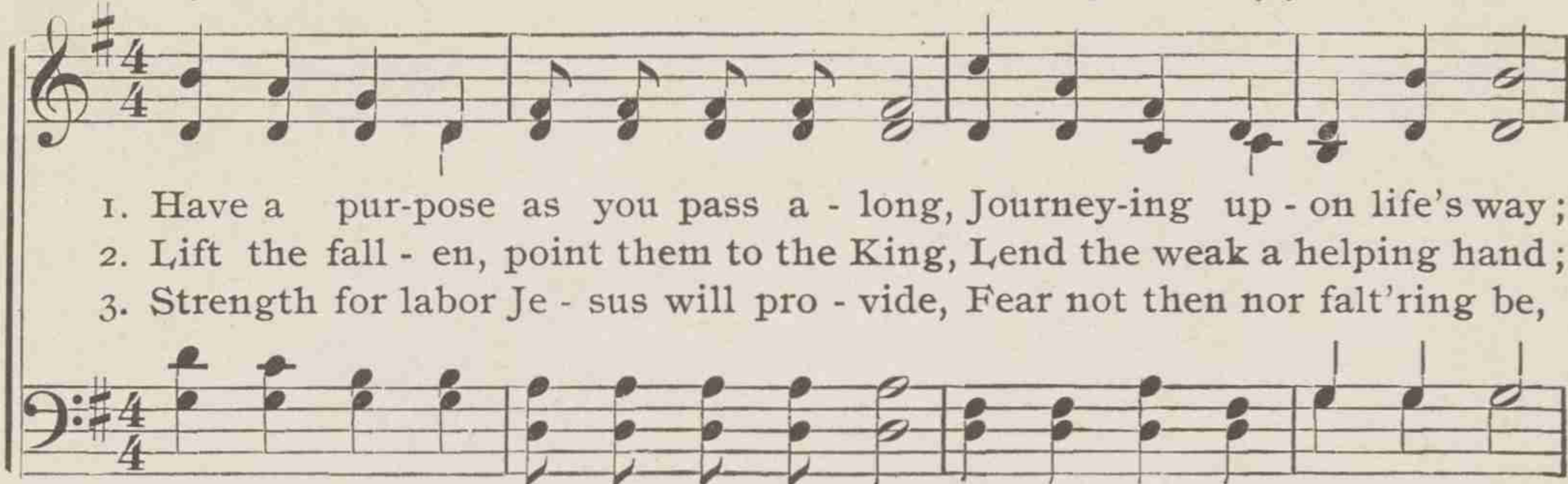


No. 91

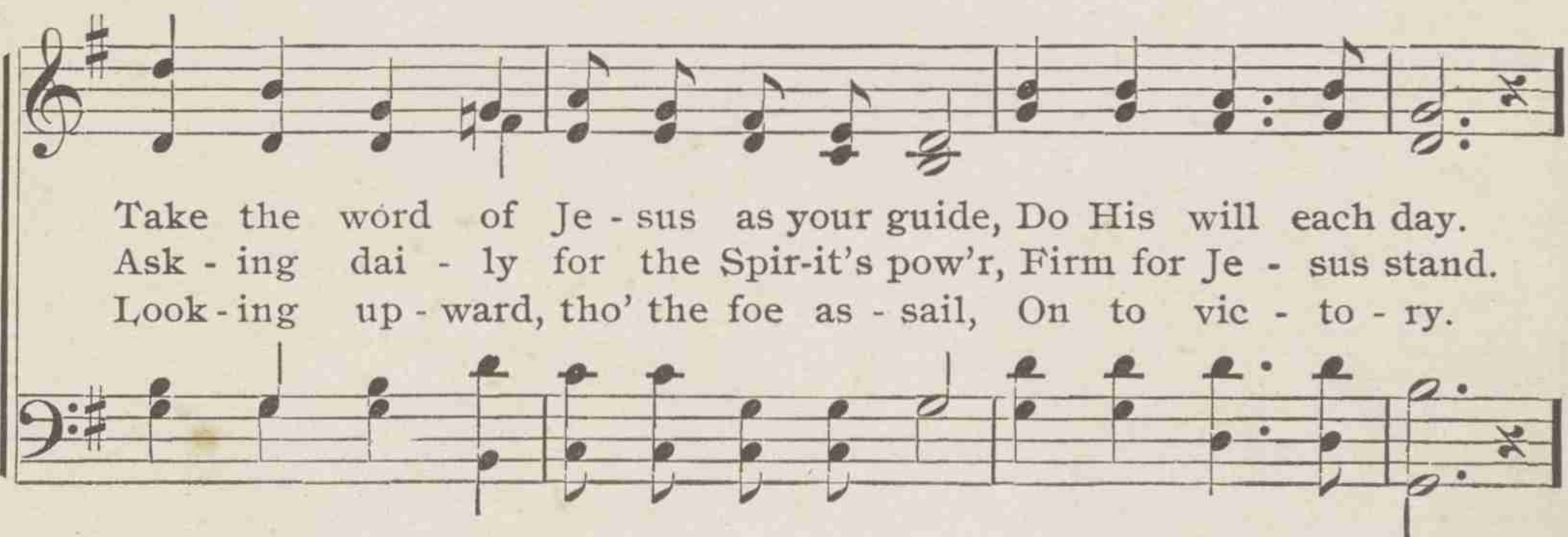
LIVES OF PURPOSE.

L. E. J.

L. E. J. Arr. by J. M. BLACK.

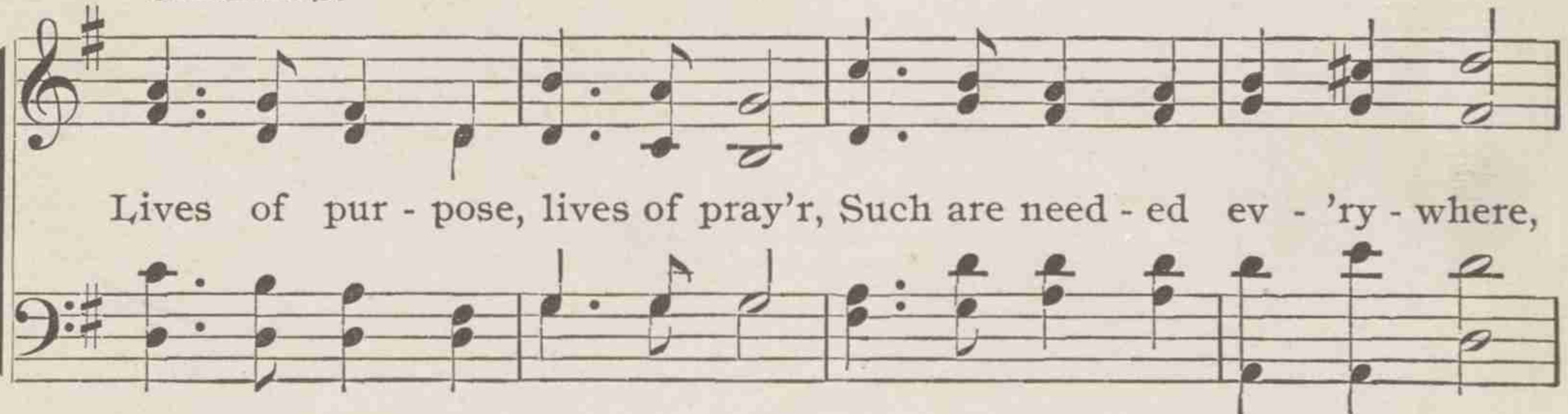


1. Have a pur-pose as you pass a - long, Jour-ney-ing up - on life's way;
2. Lift the fall - en, point them to the King, Lend the weak a helping hand;
3. Strength for labor Je - sus will pro - vide, Fear not then nor falt'ring be,



Take the word of Je - sus as your guide, Do His will each day.
Ask - ing dai - ly for the Spir-it's pow'r, Firm for Je - sus stand.
Look - ing up - ward, tho' the foe as - sail, On to vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.



Lives of pur - pose, lives of pray'r, Such are need - ed ev - 'ry - where,



Lives that have an aim in view, Loy - al hearts, to Je - sus true.

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No. 92 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

J. M. B.

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 Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e - ternal, bright and fair ; When the saved of earth shall
glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share ; When His chosen ones shall
talk of all His wondrous love and care ; Then when all of life is



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

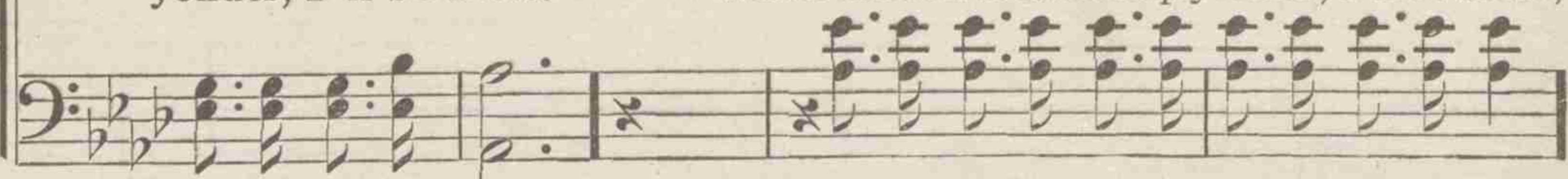


CHORUS.

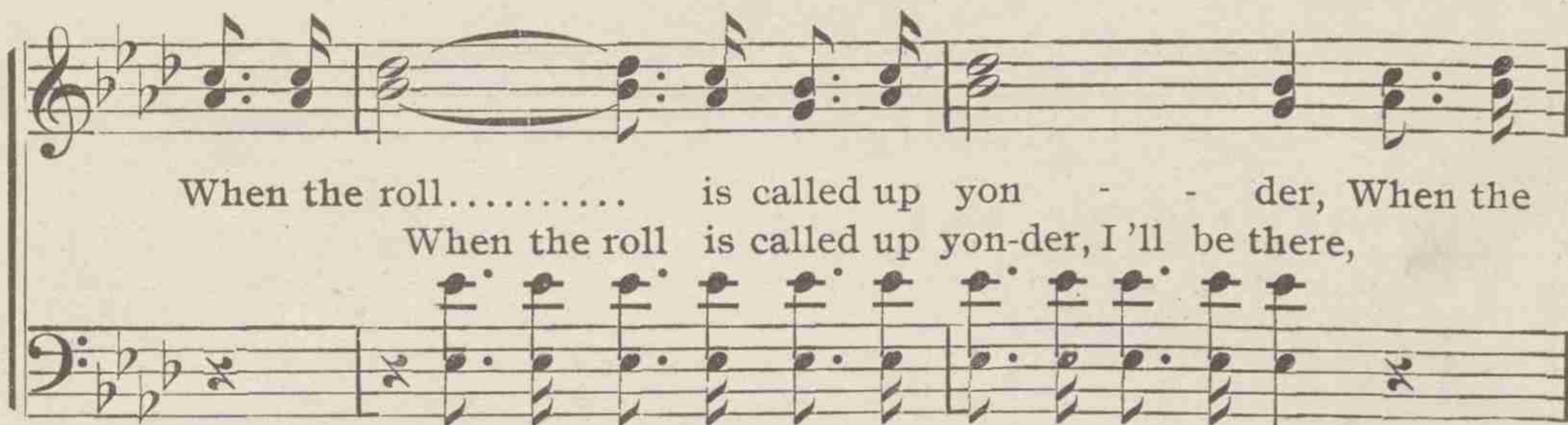


yonder, I'll be there. When the roll..... is called up yon - der,
yonder, I'll be there.
yonder, I'll be there.

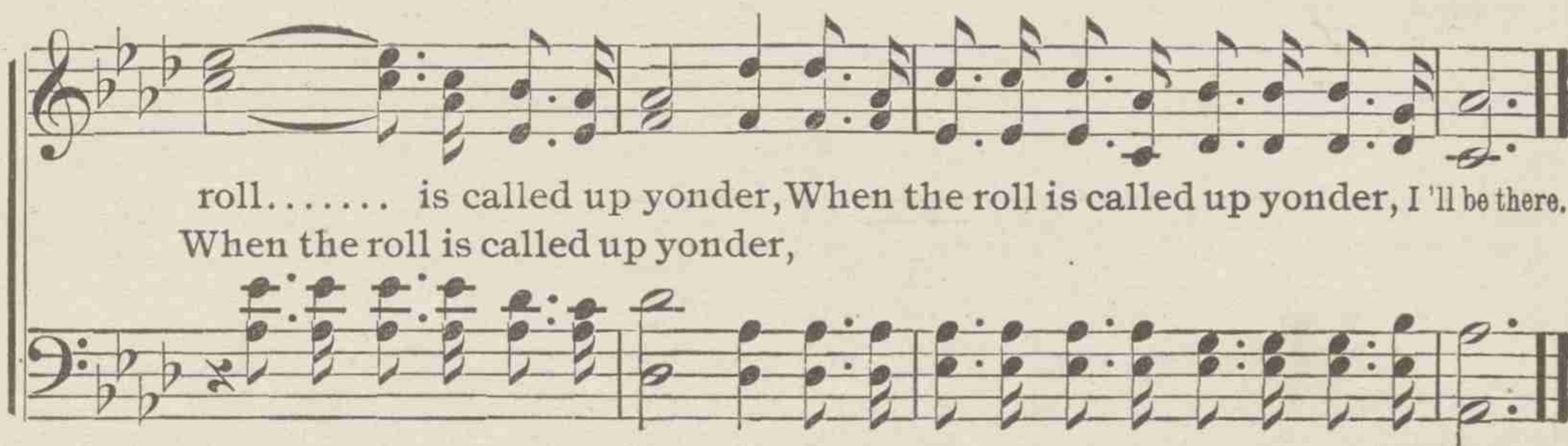
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,



WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER. Concluded.



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



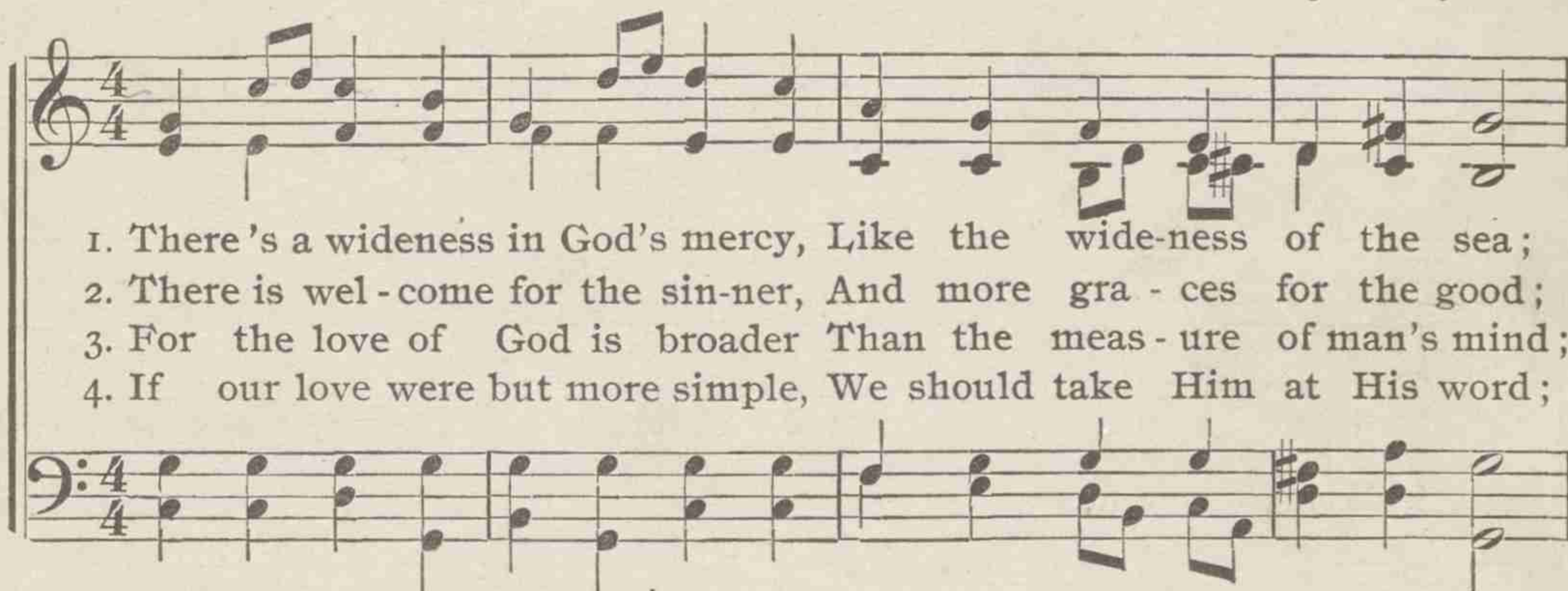
roll..... is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder,

No. 93

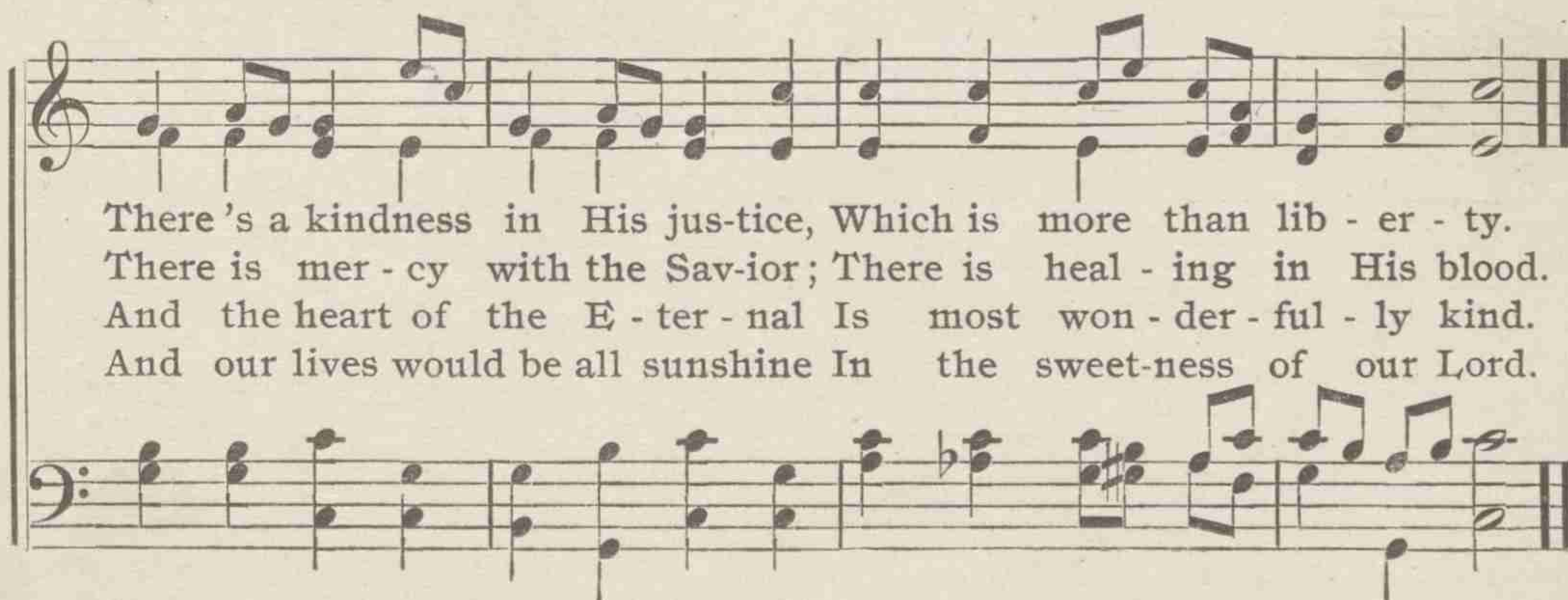
THERE'S A WIDENESS.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

LIZZIE J. TOURJEE.



1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;
3. For the love of God is broader Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;



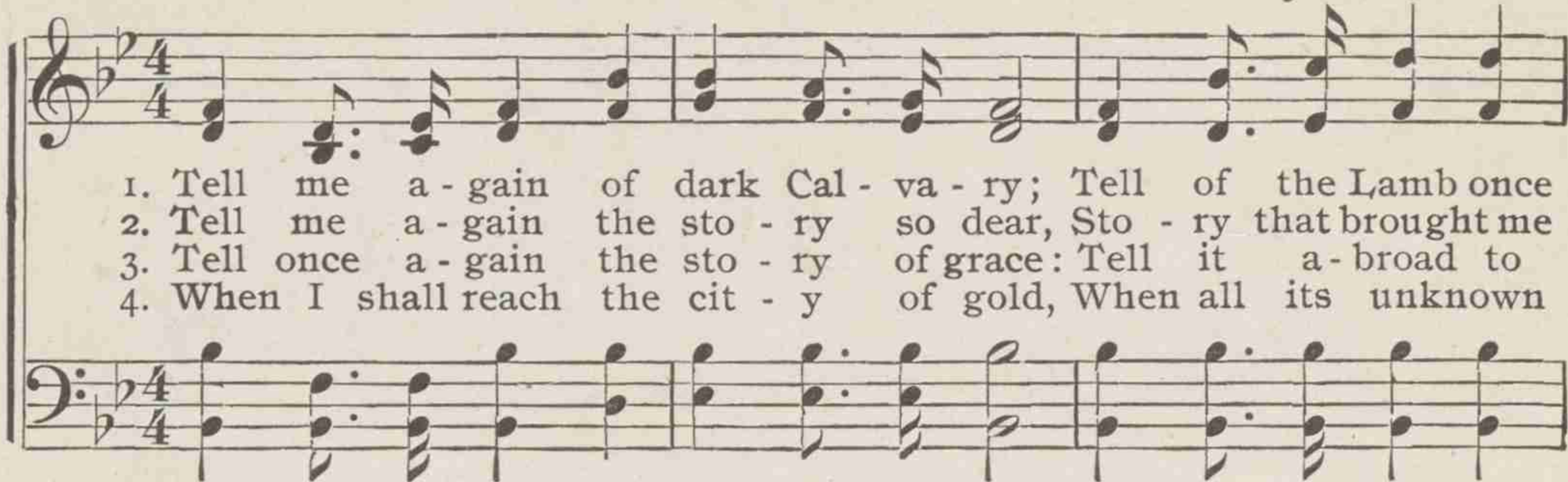
There's a kindness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

No. 94

TELL ME AGAIN OF JESUS.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

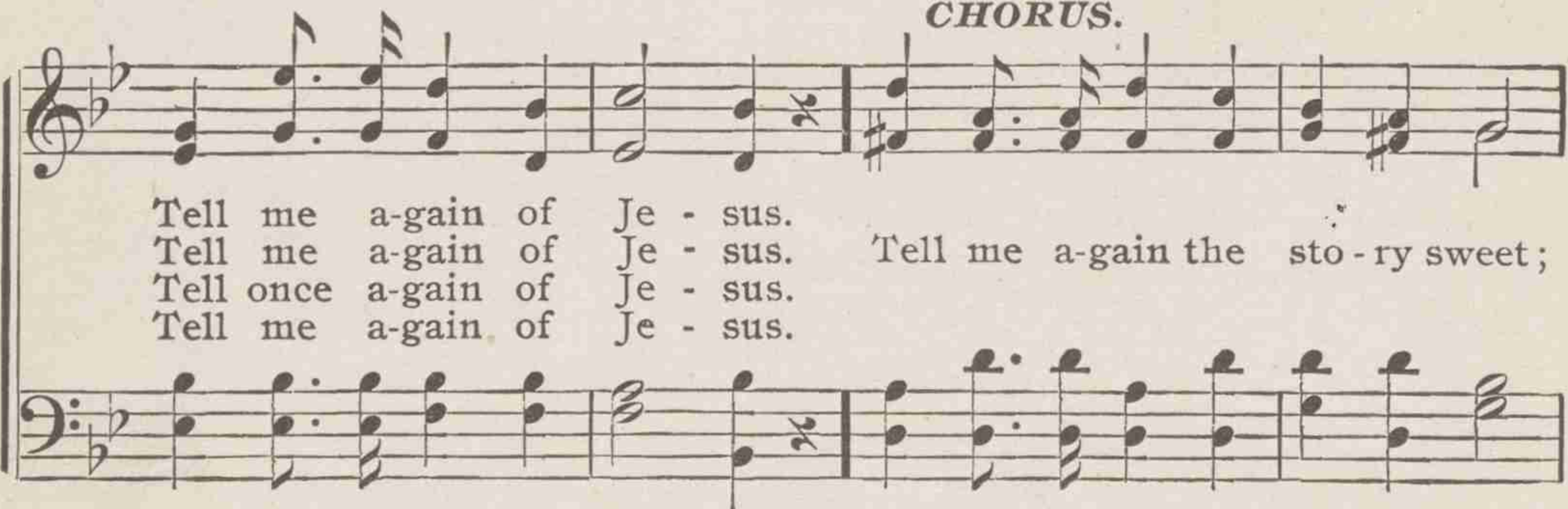


1. Tell me a - gain of dark Cal - va - ry; Tell of the Lamb once
 2. Tell me a - gain the sto - ry so dear, Sto - ry that brought me
 3. Tell once a - gain the sto - ry of grace: Tell it a - broad to
 4. When I shall reach the cit - y of gold, When all its unknown



slain there for me, Tell of the love as deep as the sea,—
 com - fort and cheer, Sto - ry that broke my bond - age and fear,
 all of the race, Of Him who died for them in dis - grace:
 glo - ries un - fold, Still I shall want that sto - ry of old;

CHORUS.



Tell me a - gain of Je - sus.
 Tell me a - gain of Je - sus. Tell me a - gain the sto - ry sweet;
 Tell once a - gain of Je - sus.
 Tell me a - gain of Je - sus.



Tell me a - gain of love com - plete; Tell me a - gain of

TELL ME AGAIN OF JESUS. Concluded.

mer - cy re - plete, Tell me a - gain of Je - sus.

No. 95

JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS.

HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev - 'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And

And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
sing,.....
sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

No. 96

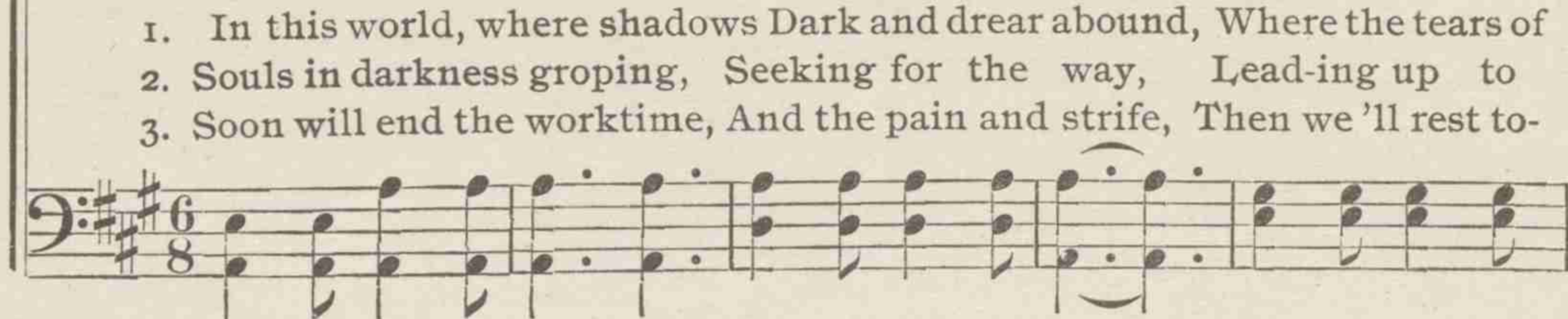
SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

Rev. RICHARD H. GILBERT.

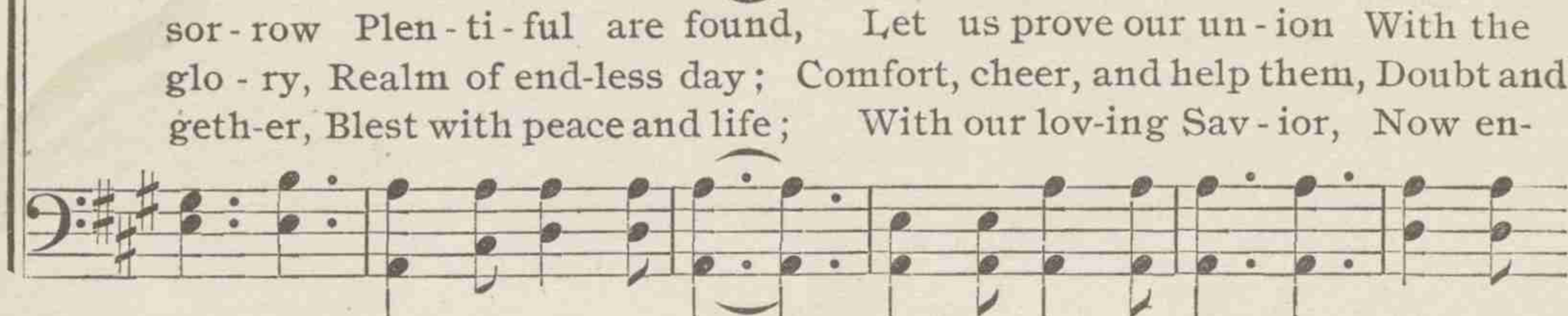
J. M. BLACK.



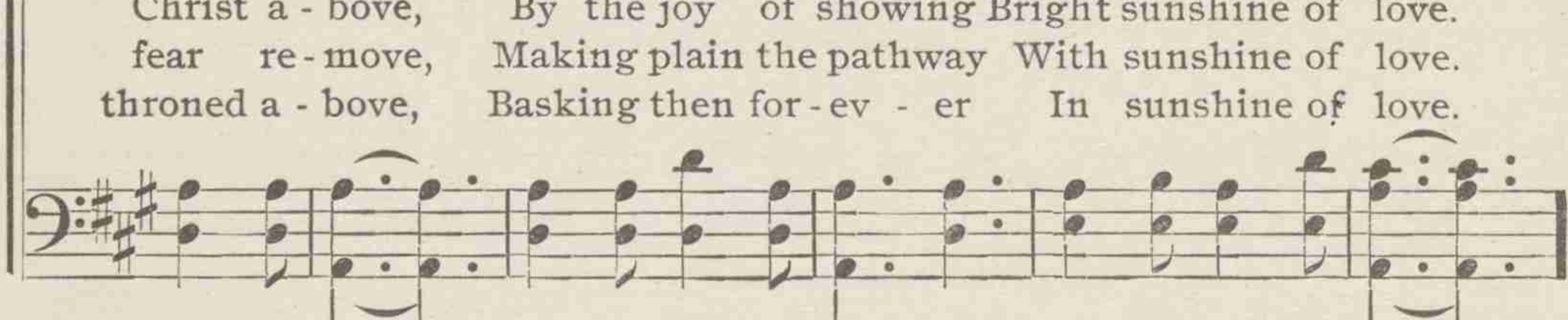
1. In this world, where shadows Dark and drear abound, Where the tears of
2. Souls in darkness groping, Seeking for the way, Lead-ing up to
3. Soon will end the worktime, And the pain and strife, 'Then we'll rest to-




sor-row Plen-ti-ful are found, Let us prove our un-ion With the
glo-ry, Realm of end-less day; Comfort, cheer, and help them, Doubt and
geth-er, Blest with peace and life; With our lov-ing Sav-ior, Now en-



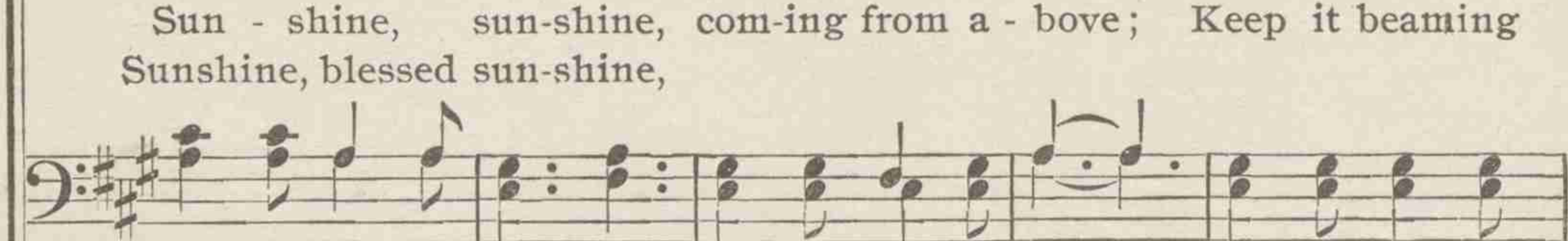

Christ a-bove, By the joy of showing Bright sunshine of love.
fear re-move, Making plain the pathway With sunshine of love.
throned a-bove, Basking then for-ev-er In sunshine of love.



CHORUS.



Sun-shine, sun-shine, com-ing from a-bove; Keep it beaming
Sunshine, blessed sun-shine,



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SUNSHINE OF LOVE. Concluded.



ev - er, Bright sunshine of love; Sun - shine, sun-shine,
Sunshine, blessed sun-shine,



coming from a - bove; Keep it beaming ev - er, Bright sunshine of love.

No. 97

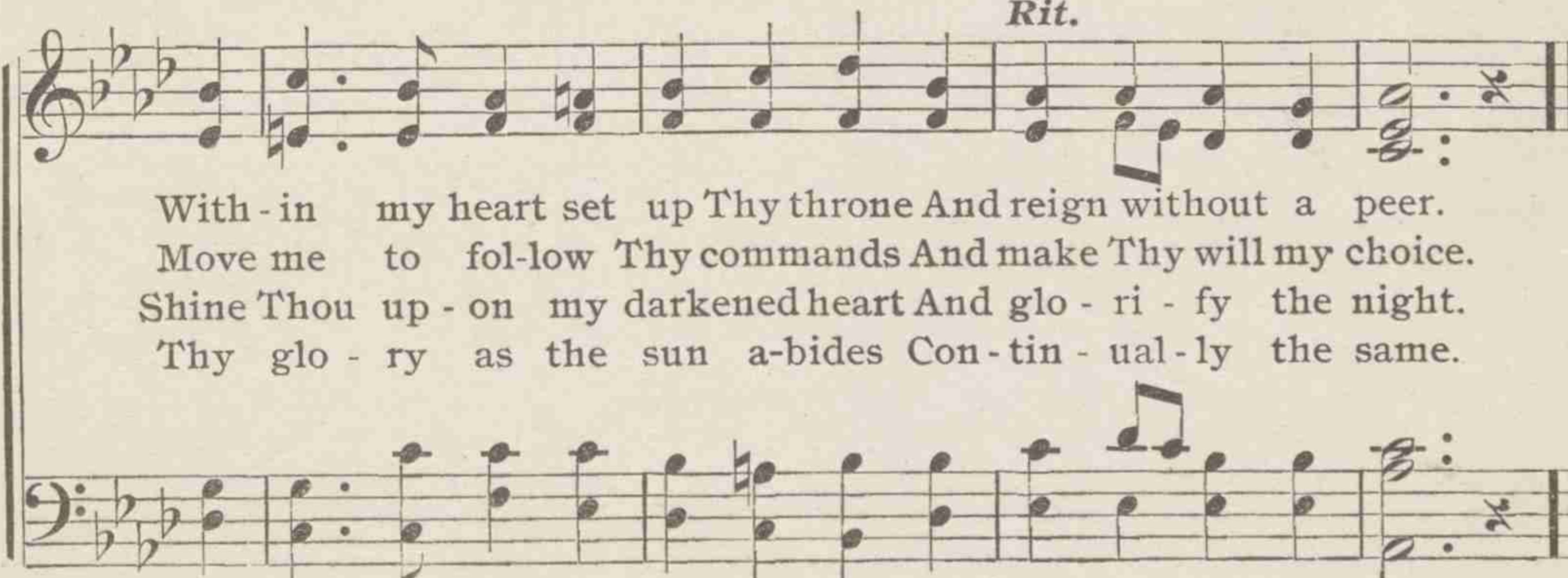
THINE IS THE RIGHT TO RULE.

DWIGHT E. MARVIN.

FRANK E. SMITH.



1. Thine is the right to rule, O God, Thine is the kingdom here,
2. Thou art al-might-y in Thy power. An-gels o - bey Thy voice,
3. Thou art resplendent on Thy throne, Inwrapped in robes of light,
4. Thy kingdom Lord is ev - 'ry-where, All powerful is Thy reign,



Rit.
With - in my heart set up Thy throne And reign without a peer.
Move me to fol-low Thy commands And make Thy will my choice.
Shine Thou up - on my darkened heart And glo - ri - fy the night.
Thy glo - ry as the sun a-bides Con - tin - ual - ly the same.

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No. 98

HEED THE CALL.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

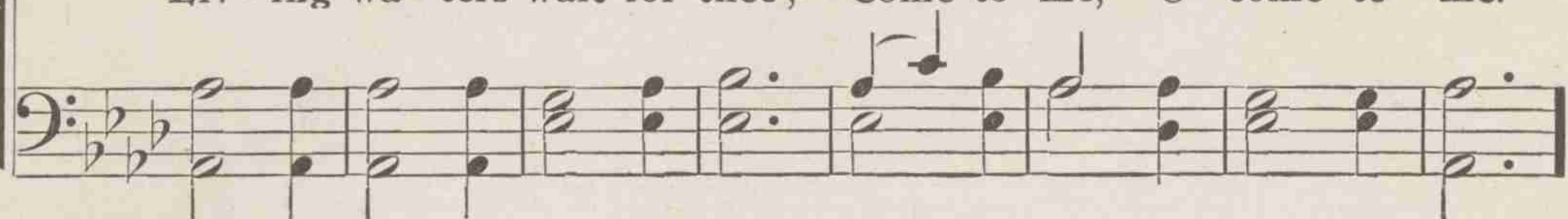
J. M. BLACK.



1. God is call-ing, "Come to me;" Sin-ner, call - ing thus to thee,
2. Come, ye wea - ry and oppressed; Come to me for peace and rest;
3. Leave the husks, and cease the strife; Come and take the Bread of Life.



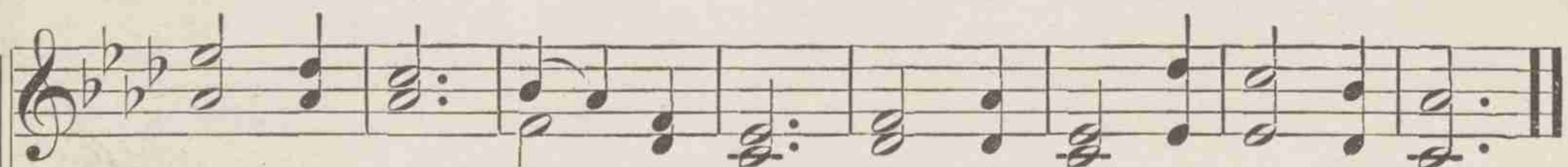
Heed His gen-tle voice to - day,— He will not so call al - way.
Rich-est blessings I be - stow, Blessings which thy soul shall know.
Liv - ing wa - ters wait for thee;— Come to me, O come to me.



CHORUS.



Heed the call, heed the call, Ere the stroke of judgment fall;



See, He waits still for thee, Still is call-ing, "Come to me."



No. 99

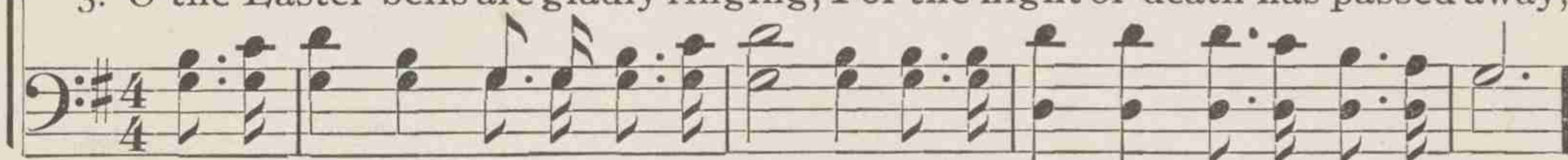
EASTER BELLS.

LIZZIE AKERS.

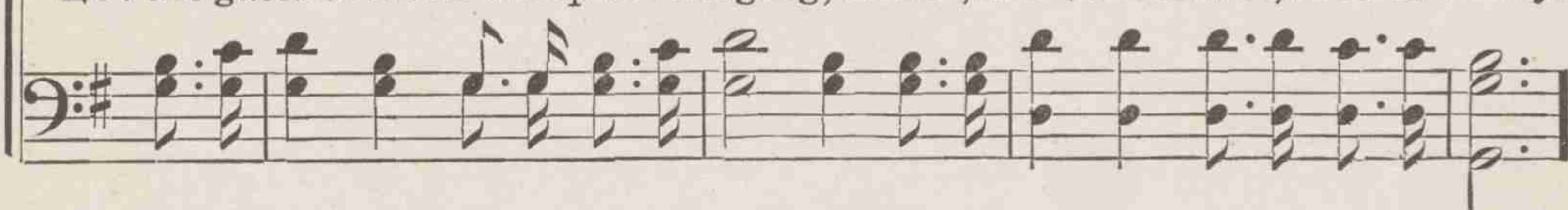
J. M. BLACK.



1. O the Easter bells are gladly ringing, Let the whole world join the happy lay,
 2. O the Easter bells are gladly ringing, Hear the shouts along the King's highway;
 3. O the Easter bells are gladly ringing, For the night of death has passed away,




Let the hills and vales break forth in singing, Christ, the Lord of Life, is risen to-day.
 Songs of praise the children, too, are singing, Christ, the Lord of Life, is risen to-
 [day.
 Lo! the gates of morn are open swinging, Christ, the Lord of Life, is risen to-day.



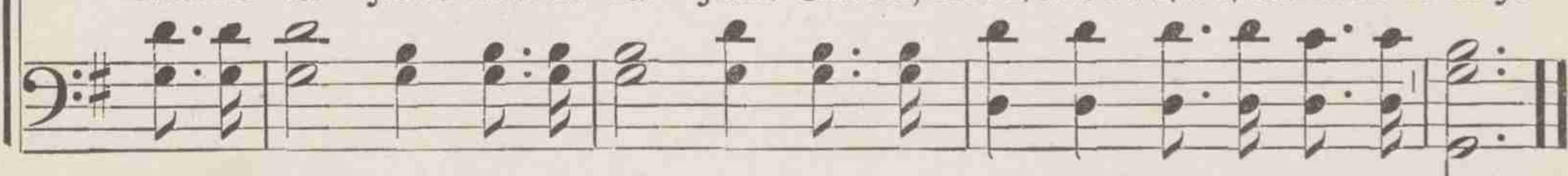
CHORUS.



Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Let the whole world join the happy lay,




Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord of Life, is risen to-day.



No. 100

JESUS LIVES.

Rev. JOHN R. COLGAN.

A. F. MYERS.



1. Might-y ar - my of the young, Lift the voice of cheer-ful song,
2. Tongues of children light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!



Send the welcome word a - long, Jesus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Jesus lives! Light for you and all mankind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Jesus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall,



Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Jesus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Jesus all may find, Je-sus lives!
Throws aside the dreadful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Jesus lives!



CHORUS.



Wait not till the shadows lengthen, till you old-er grow, Rally now and
Wait not, Sing



Wait not, wait not, Sing for

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JESUS LIVES. Concluded.

sing for Je - sus, ev - 'ry-where you go, Lift your joy - ful voic - es high,
sing,

Je - sus,

Ringing clear thro' earth and sky, Let the blessed tidings fly, Jesus lives!

No. 101

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 102

A MISSIONARY BAND.

MARY IRENE McLEAN.

A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.



1. We are but a band of chil-dren, We are few, and weak, and small;
2. There are ma-ny lit-tle chil-dren, Far a-way a-cross the sea,
3. So we want to send them teachers, Who will teach them how to pray
4. It was Je-sus died to save them, 'T was for this to earth He came;
5. 'T is the Bi-ble that will lead them From the darkness in-to light,
6. Cheerful-ly we give our pen-nies, And we like to give and plan,



But we want to work for Je-sus, And there's work enough for all.
Who have nev-er heard of Je-sus, But to i-dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov-ing Sav-ior, Who will wash their sins away.
He will make them pure and hap-py, When they learn to love His name.
And we all are glad to help them Break away from heathen night.
For we are young mis-sion-a-ries, Do-ing all the good we can.



CHORUS.



We are a mis-sion-a-ry band, Missiona-ry band, missiona-ry band,



We are a mis-sion-a-ry band, Do-ing all we can.



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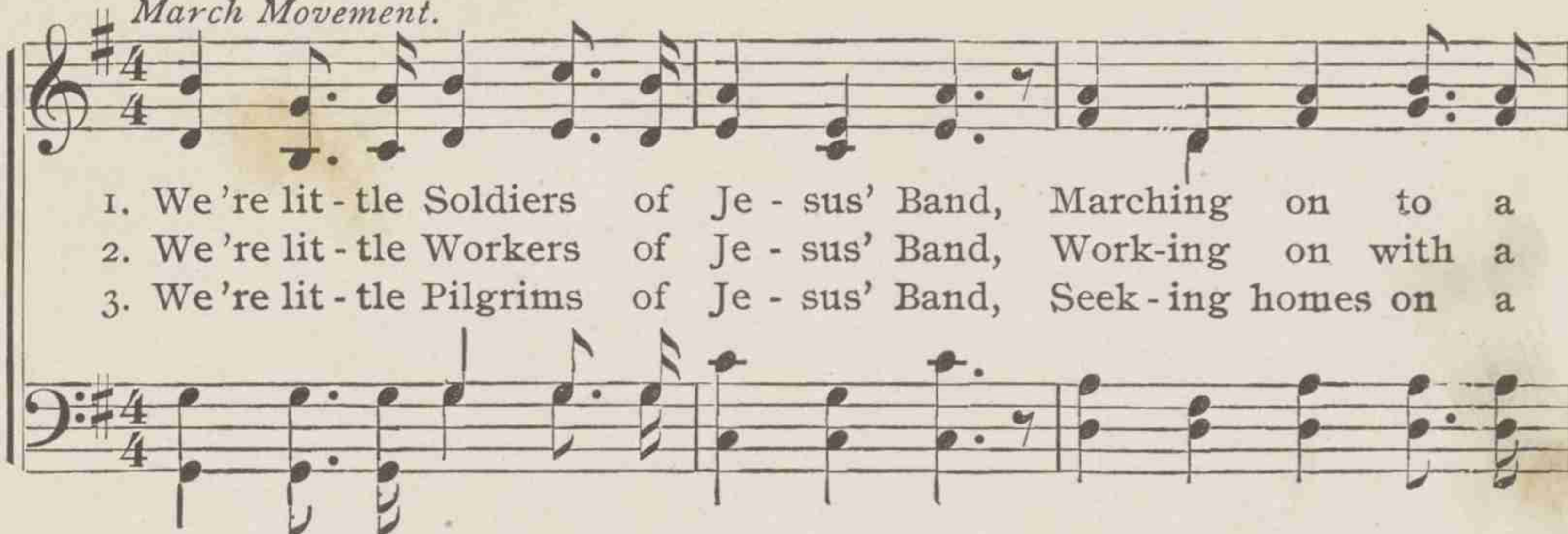
No. 103

WE ARE THE LOVED ONES.

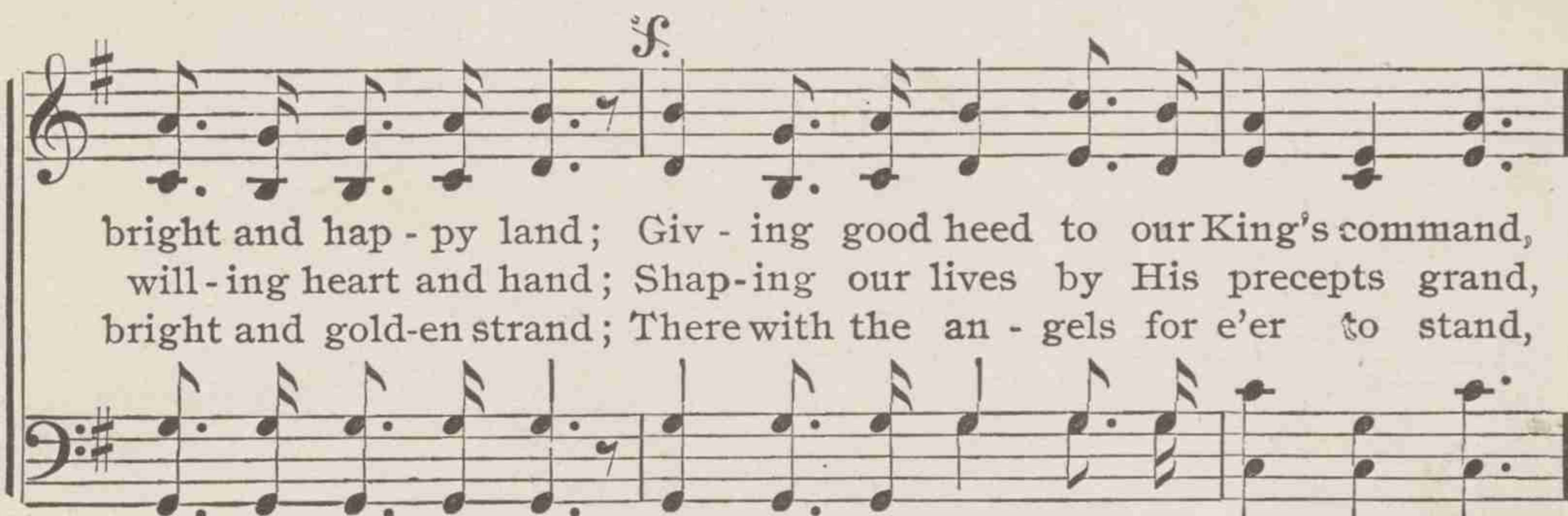
C. E. N.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

March Movement.



1. We're lit - tle Soldiers of Je - sus' Band, Marching on to a
 2. We're lit - tle Workers of Je - sus' Band, Work-ing on with a
 3. We're lit - tle Pilgrims of Je - sus' Band, Seek-ing homes on a

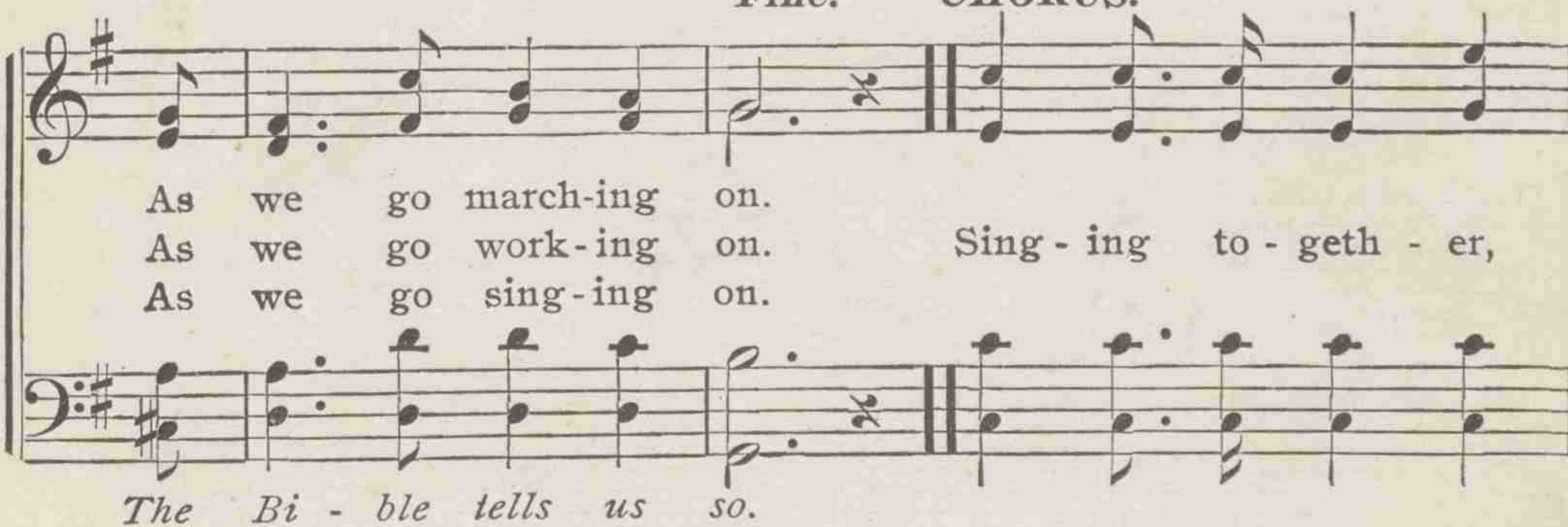


bright and hap - py land; Giv - ing good heed to our King's command,
 will-ing heart and hand; Shap-ing our lives by His precepts grand,
 bright and gold-en strand; There with the an - gels for e'er to stand,

D.S.—we are the loved ones of Je - sus' Band,

Fine.

CHORUS.



As we go march-ing on.
 As we go work-ing on. Sing - ing to - geth - er,
 As we go sing-ing on.
 The Bi - ble tells us so.

D. S.



glad hearts have we; Joy - ous - ly on we go,For

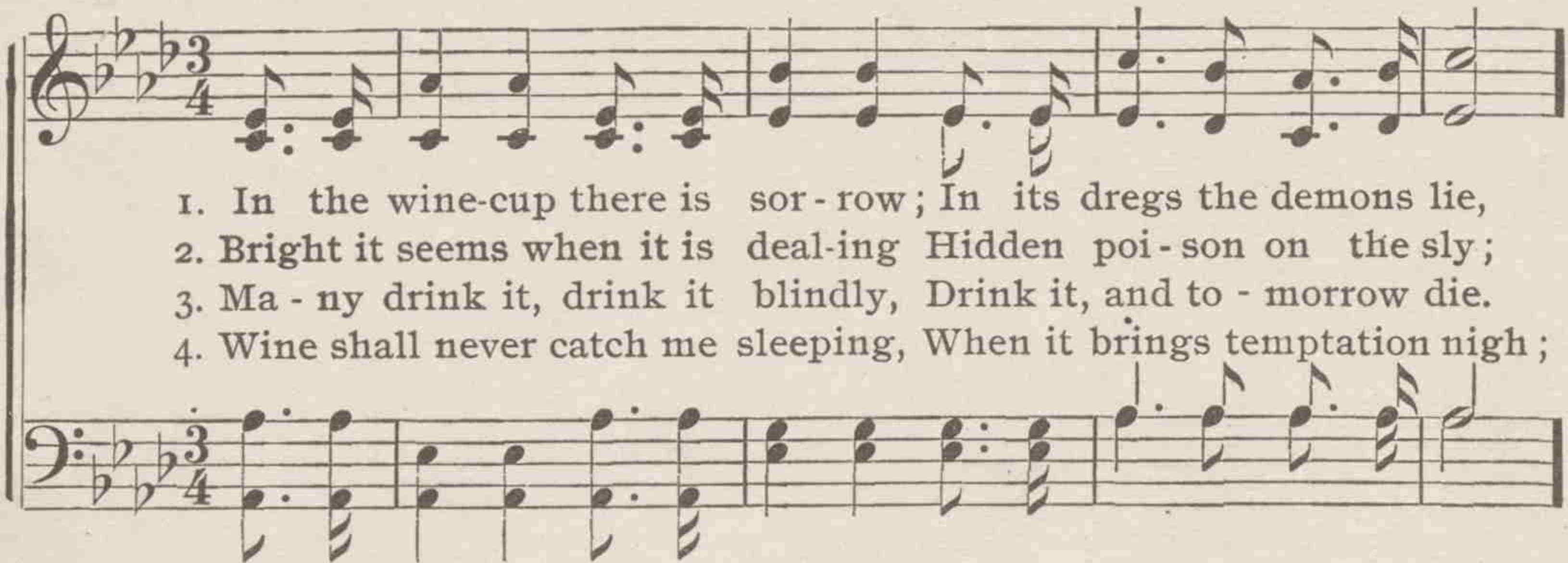
TEMPERANCE HYMNS.

No. 104

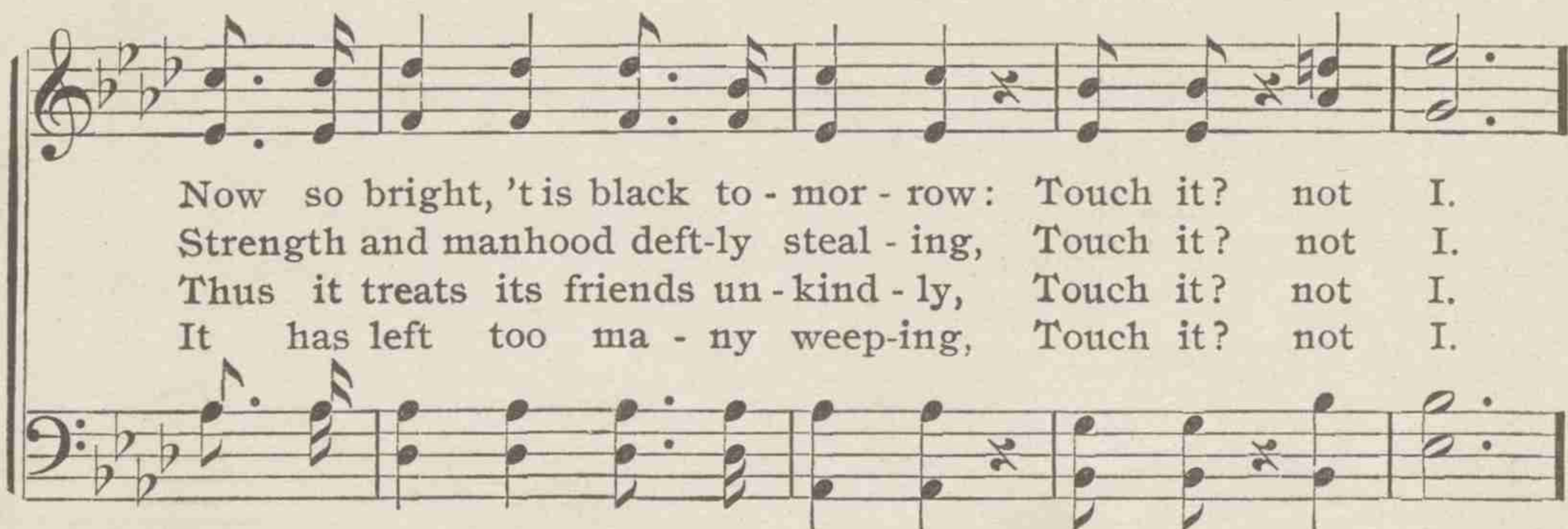
TOUCH IT? NOT I.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.



1. In the wine-cup there is sor-row; In its dregs the demons lie,
2. Bright it seems when it is deal-ing Hidden poi-son on the sly;
3. Ma - ny drink it, drink it blindly, Drink it, and to - morrow die.
4. Wine shall never catch me sleeping, When it brings temptation nigh;



Now so bright, 'tis black to - mor - row: Touch it? not I.
Strength and manhood deft-ly steal - ing, Touch it? not I.
Thus it treats its friends un-kind - ly, Touch it? not I.
It has left too ma - ny weep-ing, Touch it? not I.

CHORUS.



Touch it? Not I; Touch it? Not I; In its



ve - ry breath is poi - son: Touch it? not I.

No. 105

NO SURRENDER.

H. S. TAYLOR.

JOHN MCPHERSON.



1. "No sur - ren - der!" pass the word! For the con - flict quickly gird!
2. "No sur - ren - der!" dauntless heart! Prov-i-dence will take our part!
3. "No sur - ren - der!" forward now! Vic-to-ry shall wreathe each brow!



Let each heart be faith - ful found; "No sur-render"—hold your ground!
God will bring the spoil - er low; "No sur-ren-der" to the foe!
Shout your challenge bold and high! "No surren-der" be the cry.



CHORUS.



"No sur - ren - der," live or die! "No sur - ren - der," lift the cry!



"No sur - ren - der," truth and right Con - se - crate our ban-ner bright!



USED BY PERMISSION OF FILLMORE BROS.

No. 106

COMING VICTORY.

G. W. COLLINS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. There's a murmur in the val-ley, and there's music on the hills, There's a
2. Lo! it whispers of the coming of a bet-ter, brighter day, And it
3. Hear this army's heav-y footfall, how it shakes the solid ground, As it
4. Soon will come a day of gladness, when the vic-to-ry we gain, And our



message full of promise ev-'rywhere; We can read it in the sunbeams as they
bids us watch to see the glorious dawn; When the mists of sin and sorrow shall be
gathers to do battle for the right; Hear the ringing voice of captains, and the
land, redeemed and ransomed, shall be free; We will join the voice of millions as they



dance up-on the rills, We can catch the floating cadence in the air.
driv-en far a-way, As the arm-y in its triumph marches on.
thrilling bu-gle sound, They are calling us to muster for the fight.
shout the glad refrain To the welcome song of Freedom's Jub-i-lee.



CHORUS.



On-ward, onward now the arm-y still advanc-es. See its ban-ners



COMING VICTORY. Concluded.

wav - ing in the sun; On - ward, on - ward now, let
yes, wav-ing;

vic-t'ry be the watchword, The battle 'gainst intemperance must be won!

No. 107

MOURN FOR THE THOUSANDS SLAIN.

UNKNOWN.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Mourn for the thousands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;
2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul— E - ter - nal life and light
3. Mourn for the lost,—but call, Call to the strong, the free;
4. Mourn for the lost,—but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,

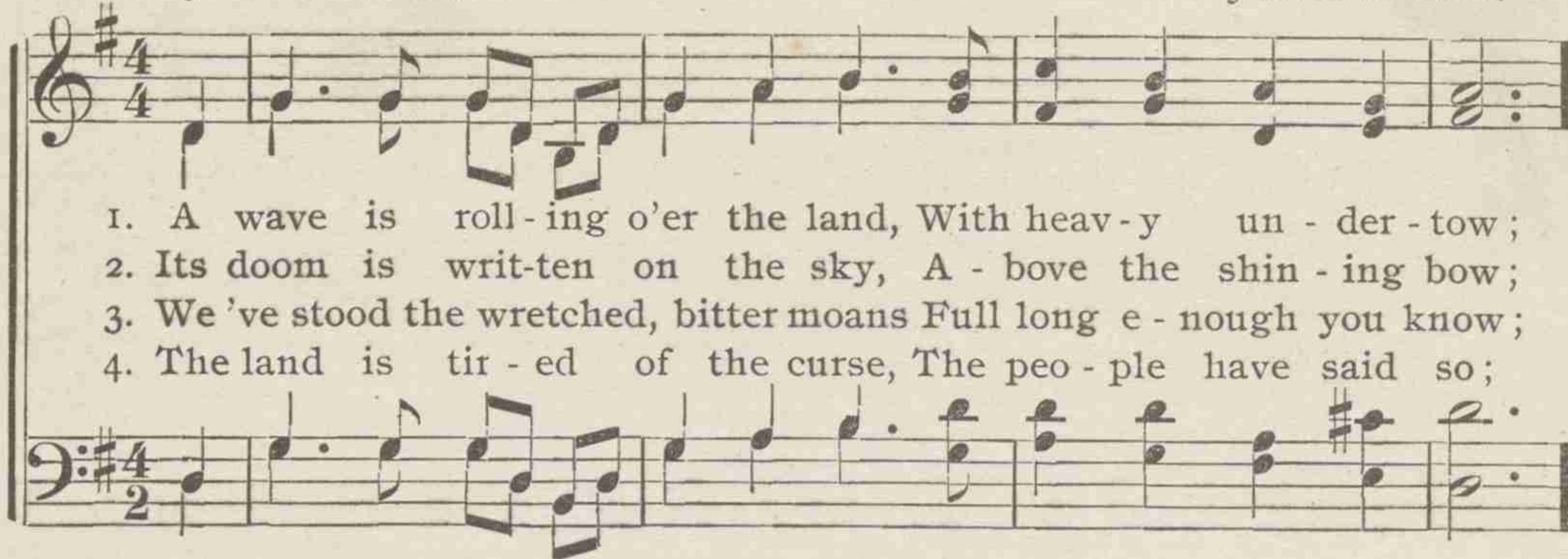
Mourn for the wine-cup's fear-ful reign, And the de-lud - ed throng.
Lost by the fie - ry, maddening bowl, And turned to hopeless night.
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall, And to the ref - uge flee.
To break the fell de - stroy-er's sway, And show his sav - ing love.

No. 108

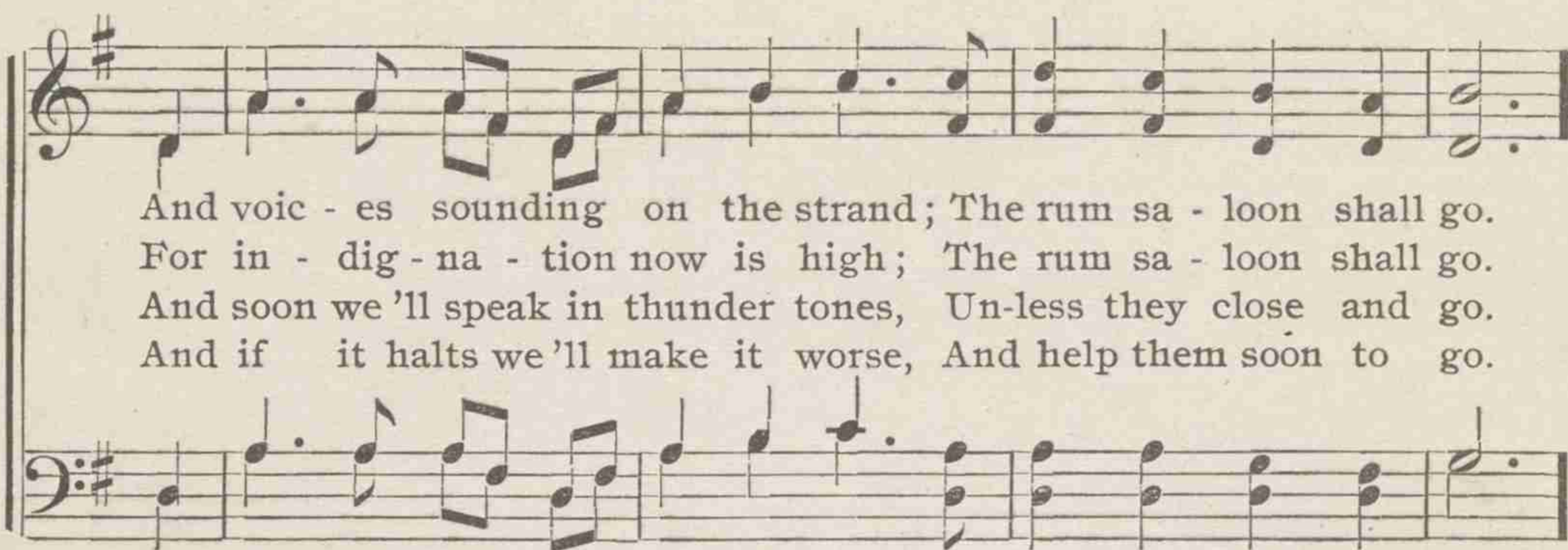
THE RUM SALOON SHALL GO.

Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER, A. M.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

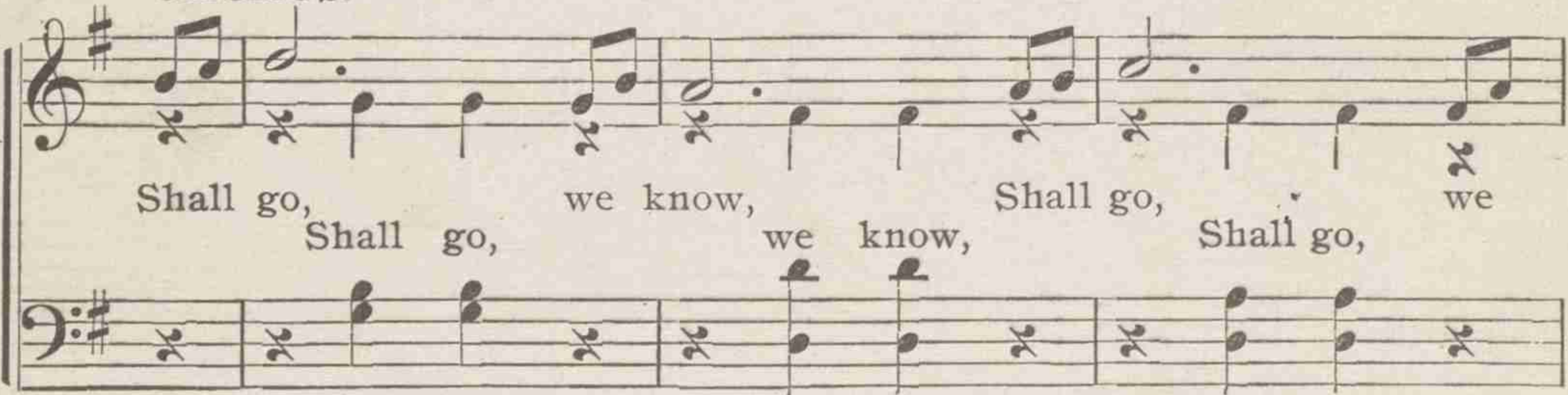


1. A wave is roll-ing o'er the land, With heav-y un-der-tow;
 2. Its doom is writ-ten on the sky, A-bove the shin-ing bow;
 3. We've stood the wretched, bitter moans Full long e-nough you know;
 4. The land is tir-ed of the curse, The peo-ple have said so;

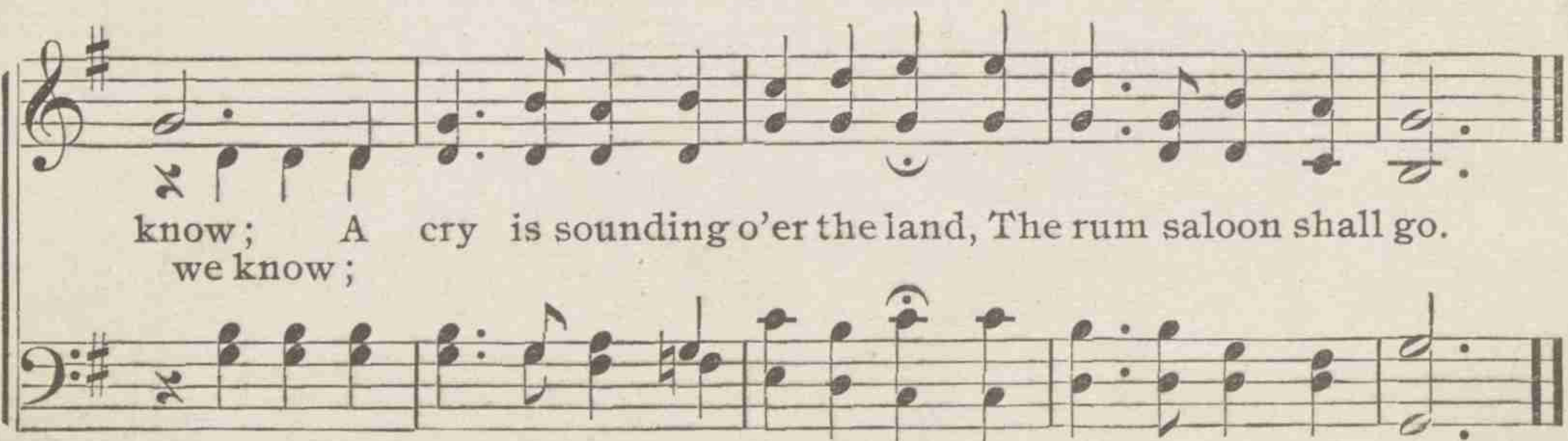


And voic-es sounding on the strand; The rum sa-loon shall go.
 For in-dig-na-tion now is high; The rum sa-loon shall go.
 And soon we'll speak in thunder tones, Un-less they close and go.
 And if it halts we'll make it worse, And help them soon to go.

CHORUS.



Shall go, Shall go, we know, we know, Shall go, Shall go, we know;



A cry is sounding o'er the land, The rum saloon shall go.
 we know;

PATRIOT HYMNS.

NOTE.—Every boy and girl in America should be taught to sing from memory "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," "The Star-Spangled Banner," and "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." In the words of President McKinley's last message, "American liberty is more firmly established than ever before, and love for it, and the determination to preserve it, are more universal than at any former period of our history." **Teach the children to sing our patriotic songs.**

No. 109

MY COUNTRY! 'T IS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.

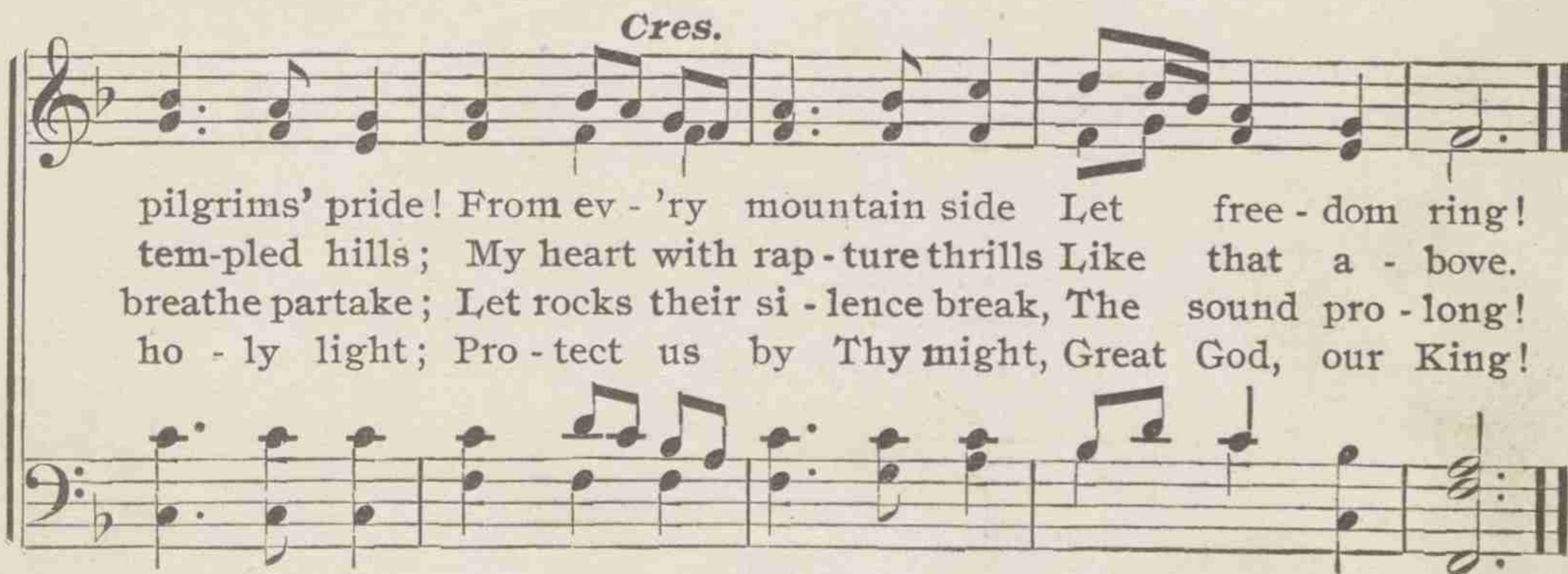


1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Cres.



pilgrims' pride! From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem-pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long!
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

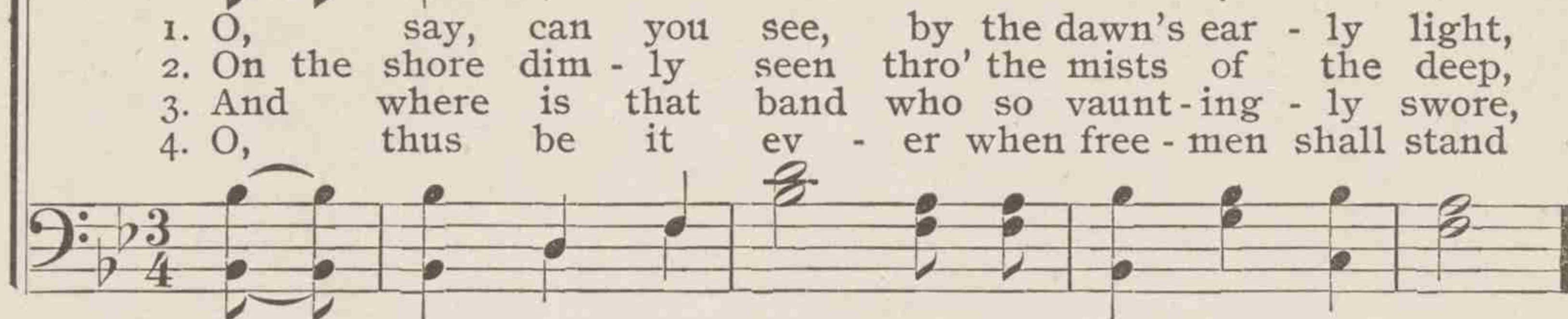
No. 110

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

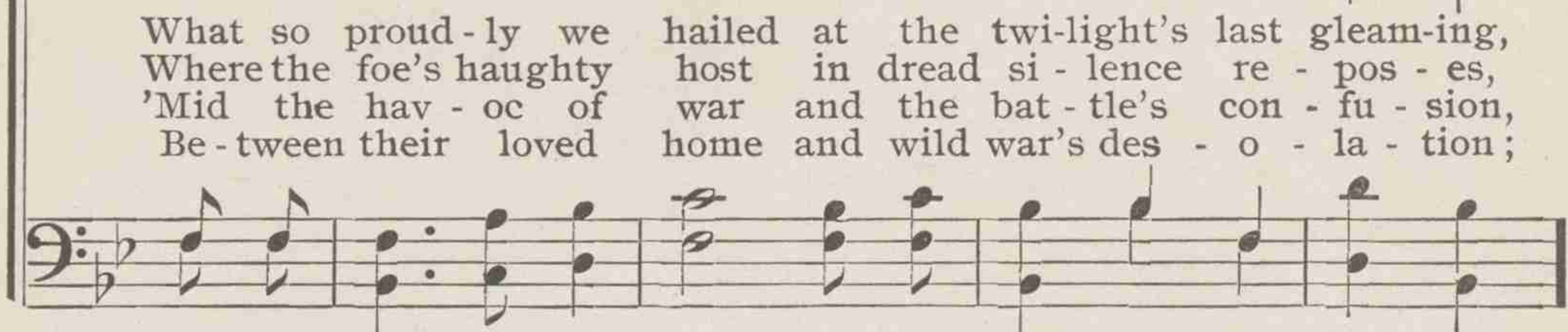
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. 1814.

Voices in Unison.

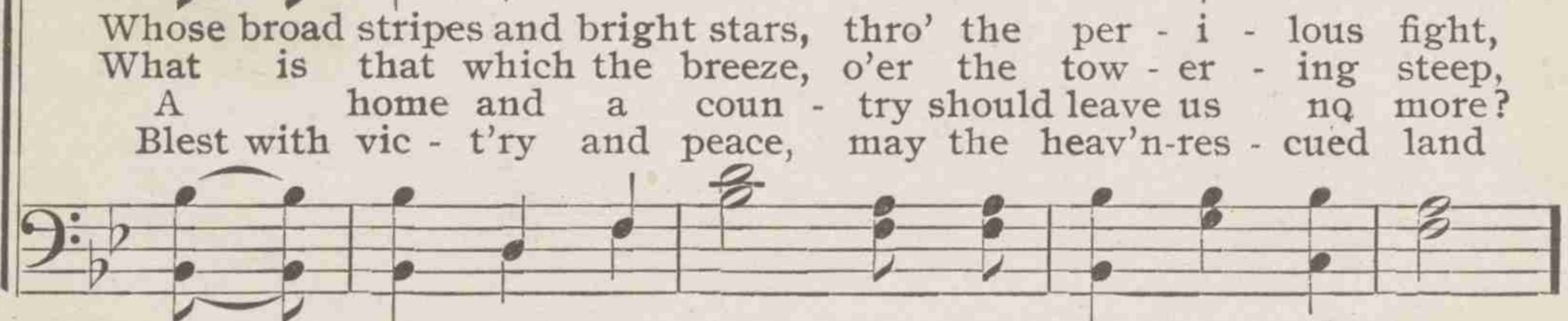

1. O, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore,
 4. O, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand



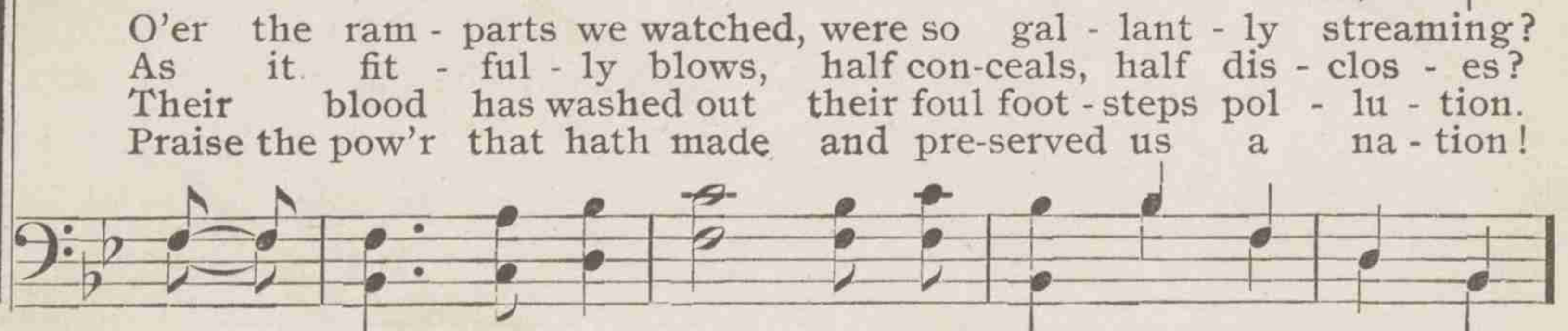

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 'Mid the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,
 Be - tween their loved home and wild war's des - o - la - tion;



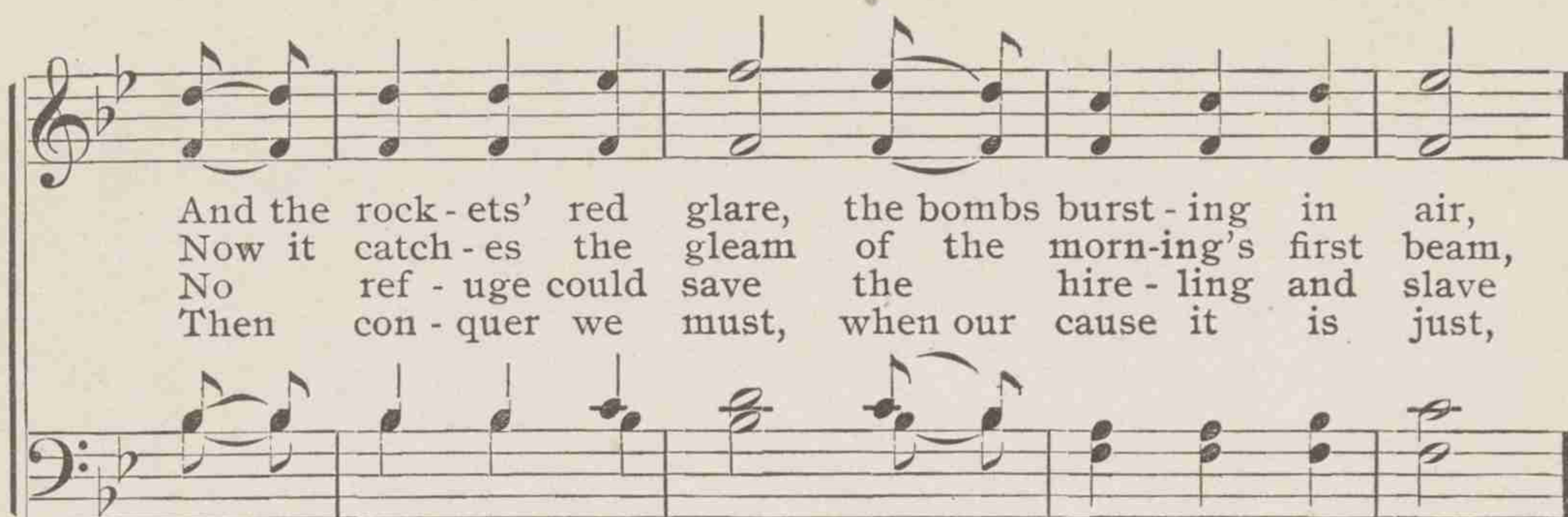

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - i - lous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land



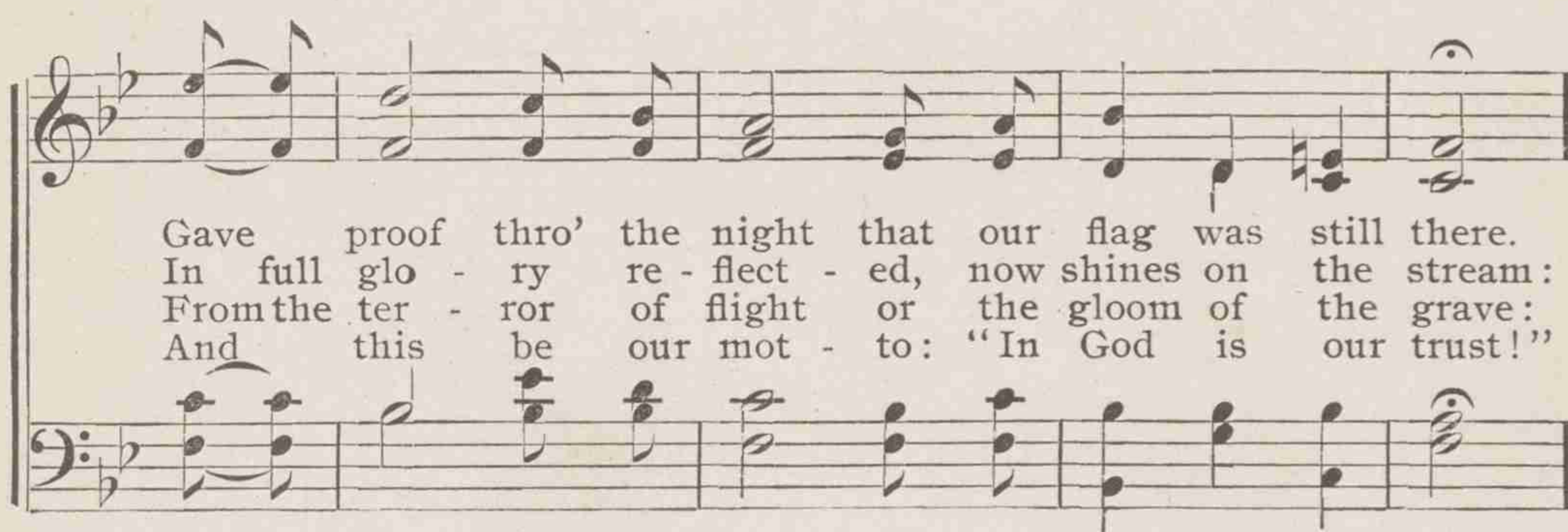

O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps pol - lu - tion.
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Concluded.



And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air,
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam,
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream:
From the ter-ror of flight or the gloom of the grave:
And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS.



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



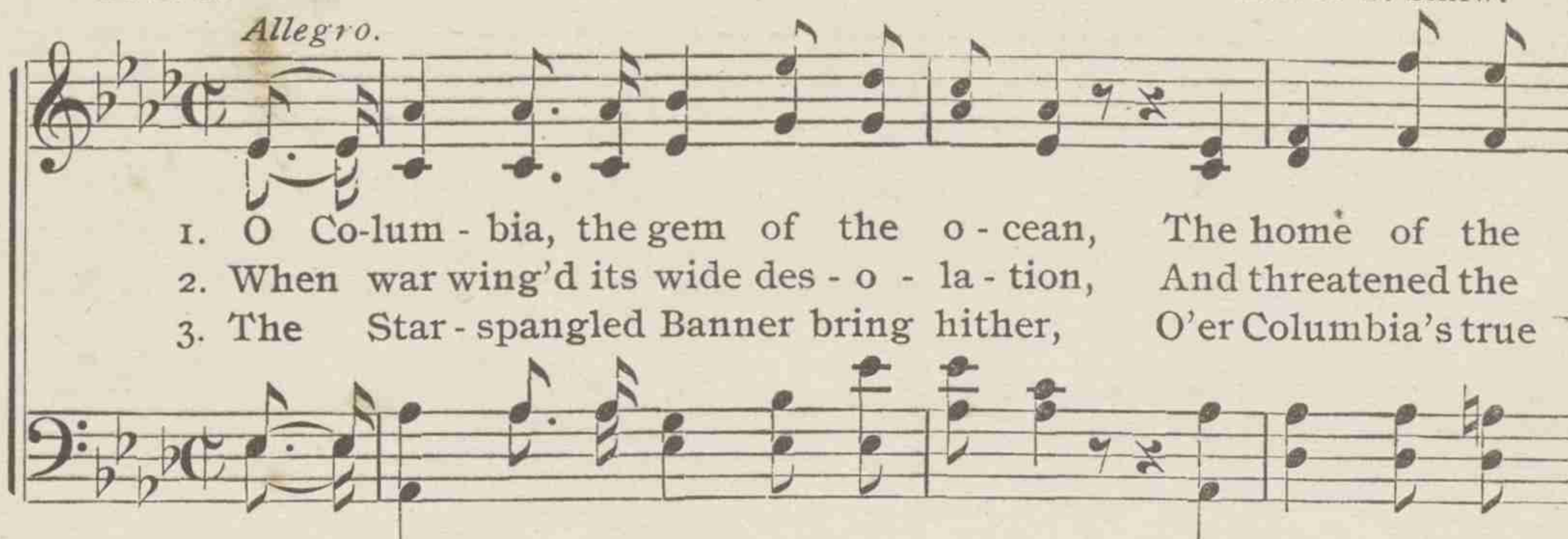
Cres.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

No. III COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

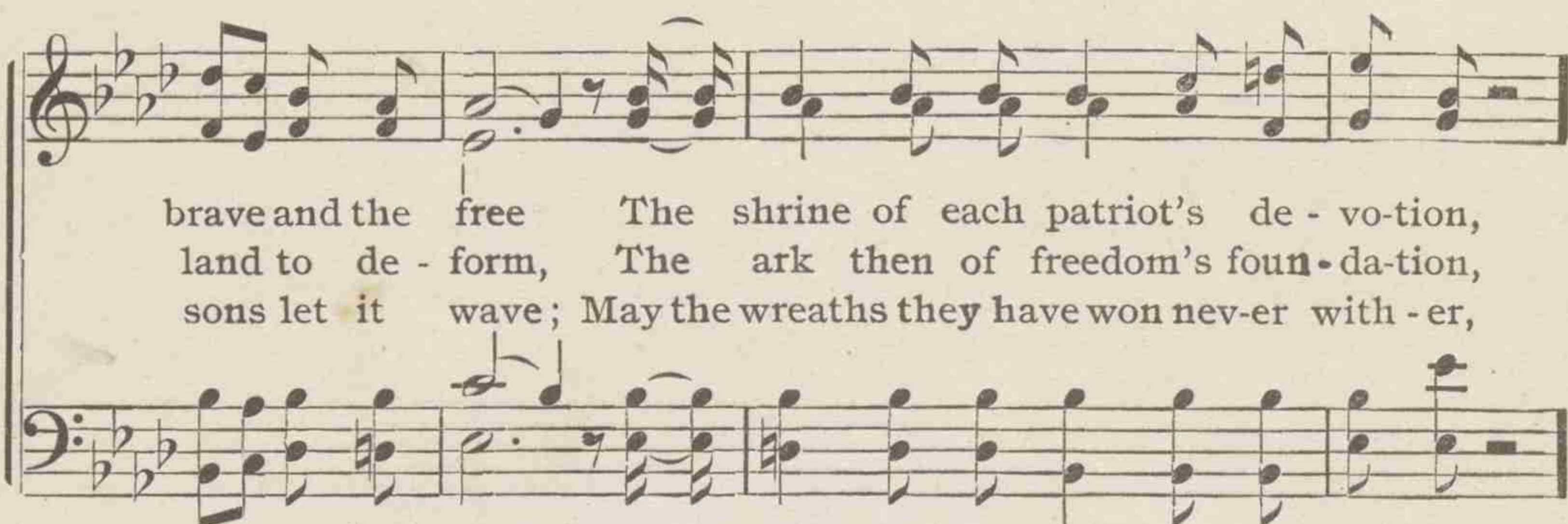
D. T. S.

DAVID T. SHAW.

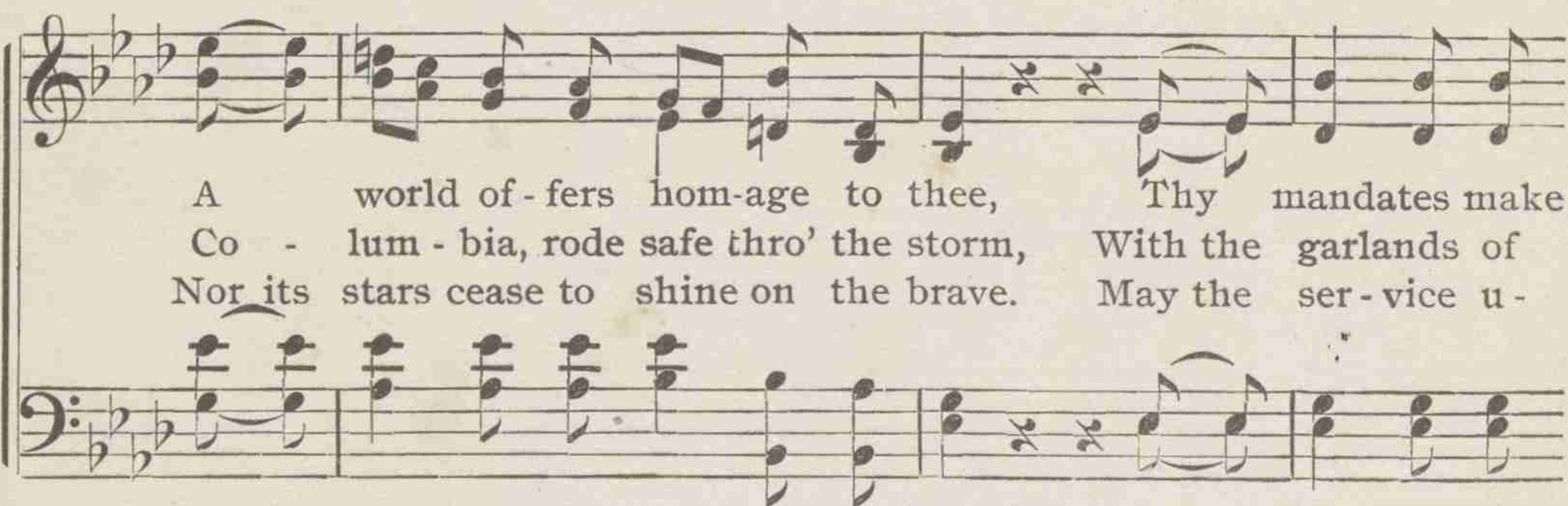
Allegro.



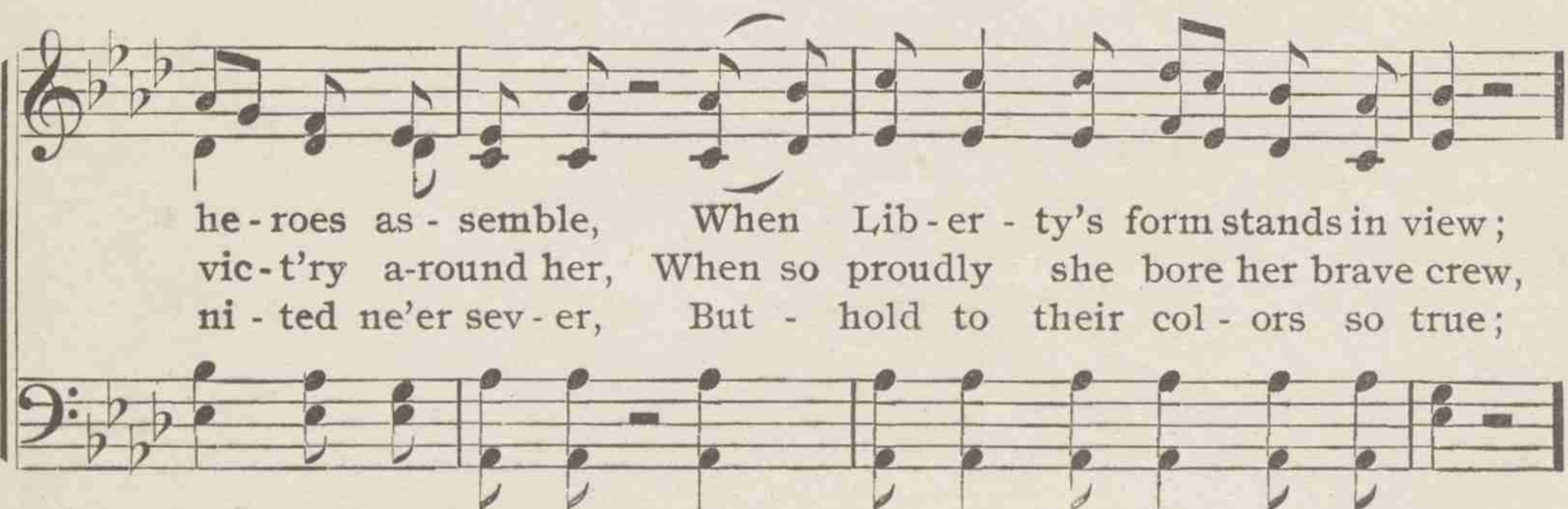
1. O Co-lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean, The home of the
2. When war wing'd its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the
3. The Star - spangled Banner bring hither, O'er Columbia's true



brave and the free The shrine of each patriot's de - vo - tion,
land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foun - da - tion,
sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won nev - er with - er,



A world of - fers hom - age to thee, Thy mandates make
Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm, With the garlands of
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the ser - vice u -



he - roes as - semble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view;
vic - t'ry a - round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
ni - ted ne'er sev - er, But - hold to their col - ors so true;

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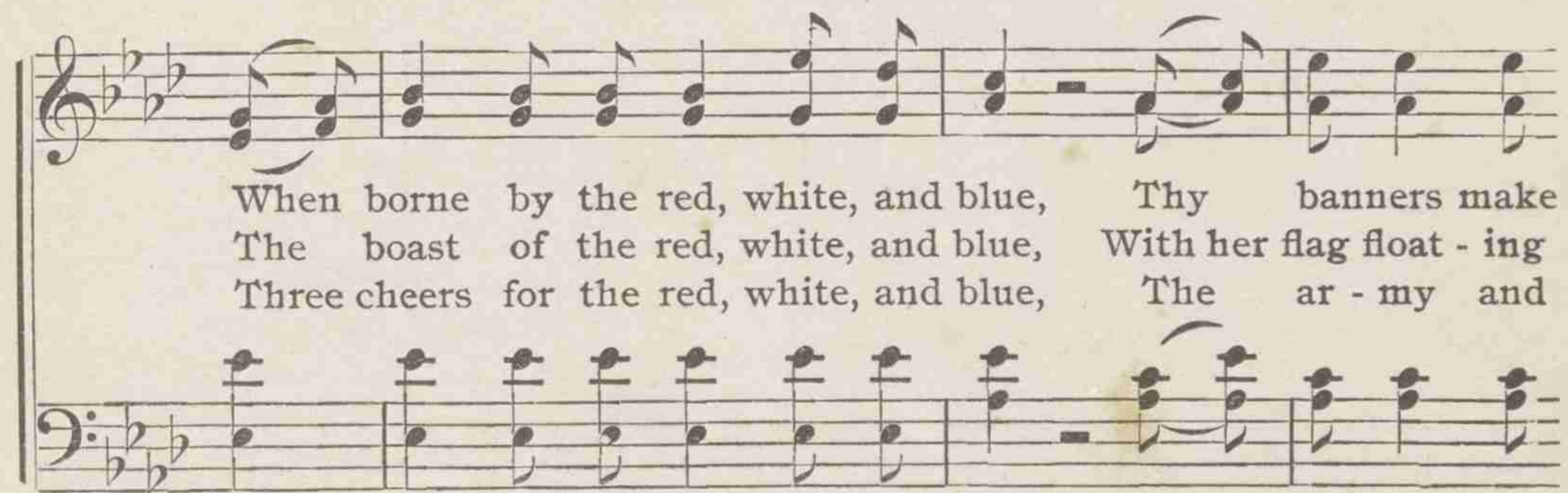
COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN. Concluded.



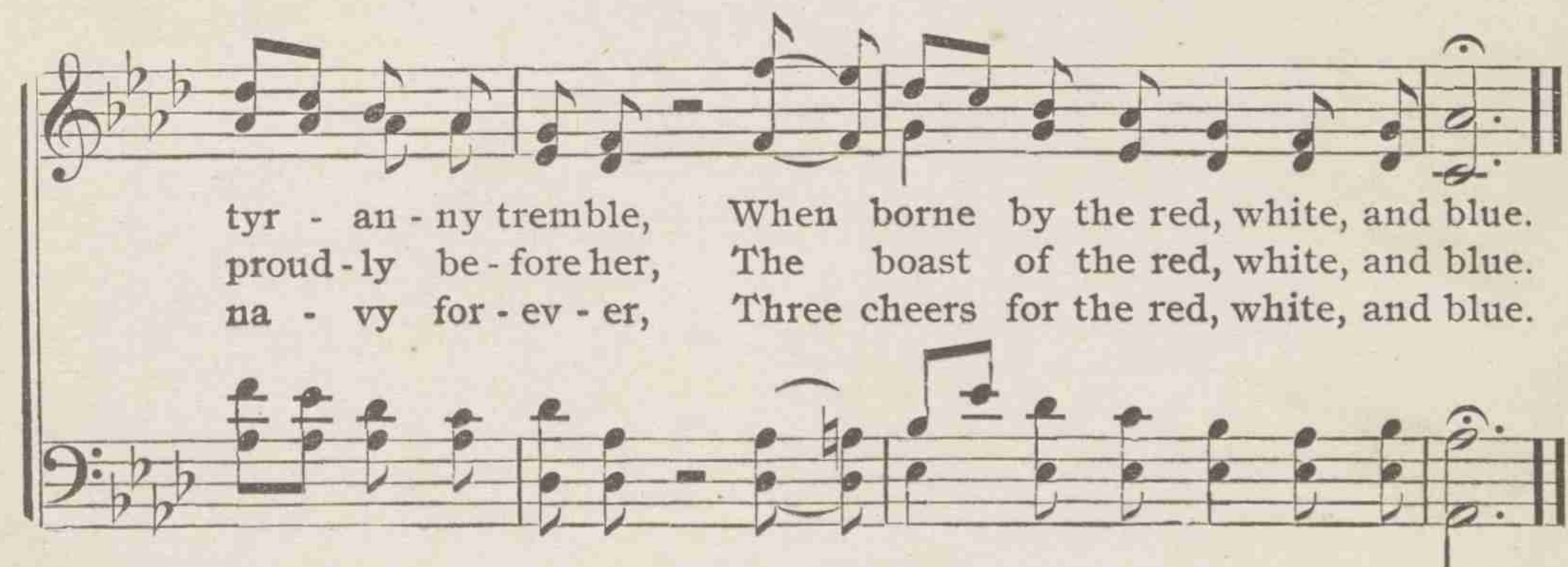
Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the
With her flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her, The boast of the
The ar - my and na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the



red, white, and blue, When borne by the red, white, and blue,
red, white, and blue, The boast of the red, white, and blue,
red, white, and blue, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,



When borne by the red, white, and blue, Thy banners make
The boast of the red, white, and blue, With her flag float - ing
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, The ar - my and



tyr - an - ny tremble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
proud-ly be-fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

No. 112

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you ;
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you ;
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;



With His sheep secure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
 Dai - ly manna still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.
 Put His arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.



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,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



RESPONSIVE SERVICES.

No. 113 THE BEATITUDES.

Leader. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

L. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

R. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

L. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

R. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

L. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

R. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

L. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

All. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 114 THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

(Read in concert.)

And God spake all these words, saying,

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days thou shalt labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day

is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

No. 115 THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 116 THE APOSTLE'S CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

No. 117

BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAEGELI.



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



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

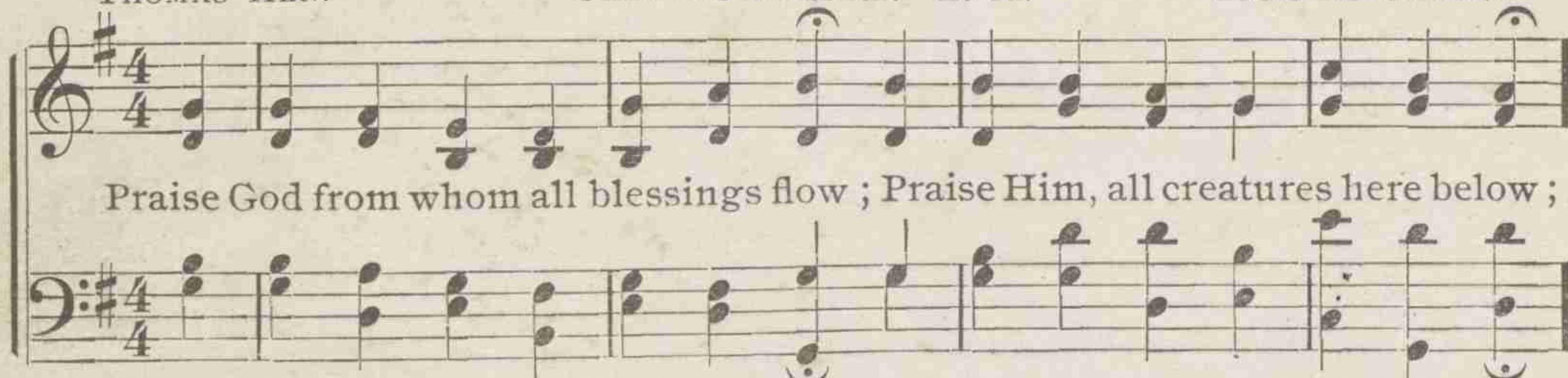
No. 118

PRAISE GOD.

THOMAS KEN.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;



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

No. 119

CLOSING BENEDICTION.

LEADER.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

RESPONSE.—The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

ALL.—The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

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