THE SEED SOWER

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND GOSPEL MEETINGS.

BY A. F. MYERS.





Methodist Protestant Book Concern.

WM. J. C. DULANY, Agent.

BALTIMORE.

MUSICAL DONT'S FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

—BY—

MARION LAWRANCE,

Gen'l Sec'y Ohio Sunday School Association.

Written expressly for "THE SEED SOWER."

1. Don't sing too loud.
2. Don't sing through your nose.
3. Don't sing through your teeth.
4. Don't keep time with your feet.
5. Don't imagine that noise is music.
6. Don't bend your book open backwards.
7. Don't be afraid to open your mouth wide.
8. Don't forget that singing is praising God.
9. Don't try to sing louder than everybody else.
10. Don't look all around the room while singing.
11. Don't sing the words simply—sing their meaning.
12. Don't crowd nor drag the time. Follow the leader.
13. Don't hold on to the last tone after everybody else stops.
14. Don't mix up singing with whispering, or anything else.
15. Don't lose time in finding the place after it is announced.
16. Don't throw your singing book on the floor. Be kind to it.
17. Don't fail to sing with all your soul and a good round voice.
18. Don't forget that it is just as bad to sing a lie as to speak it.
19. Don't look to see whether others are singing. Sing yourself.
20. Don't keep your eyes riveted on the book. Watch the leader.
21. Don't forget to sing with the spirit and the understanding also.
22. Don't stop or begin to sing in the middle of a sentence or stanza.
23. Don't "dog-ear" or deface the singing book. It can't defend itself.
24. Don't try to sing praises to God with gum in your mouth, much less tobacco.
25. Don't stick up your nose and refuse to sing because you do not like the piece.
26. Don't try to make everybody else think that you are the best singer in the school.
27. Don't forget that real music comes from the heart and not simply from the lips.
28. Don't forget to look happy when you sing. Sweet words and a sour face do not mix well
29. Don't sing pieces simply because they are pretty, but for the appropriateness of the words.
30. Don't fail to make the words sung the sentiment of your heart while singing. It is mockery to sing praises with the mouth while the heart is far away.

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For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.
GAL. 6:8.

THE SEED SOWER

A Collection of Songs

—FOR—

Sunday Schools . .

and

Gospel Meetings

EDITED BY

A. F. MYERS,

AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE LINE" AND "SEARCH LIGHT."

For Sale by Booksellers and Music Dealers generally.

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PREFACE.

SOMETHING SELDOM EVER READ, BUT ALWAYS SUNG.

JESUS LIVES.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.—Ps. 71:5.



Yours in the happy service,

A. F. MYERS.

THE SEED SOWER.

1 Sowing with Song and Prayer.

Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy." Hos. 10: 12.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Cheerfully.



1. Sow - ing by word and deed, Scattering precious seed, Telling the sto-ry
2. Sing of his wondrous love, Sing of the home above, Blending with yon-der
3. March-ing we onward go, Bravely we face the foe, Clad in the armor

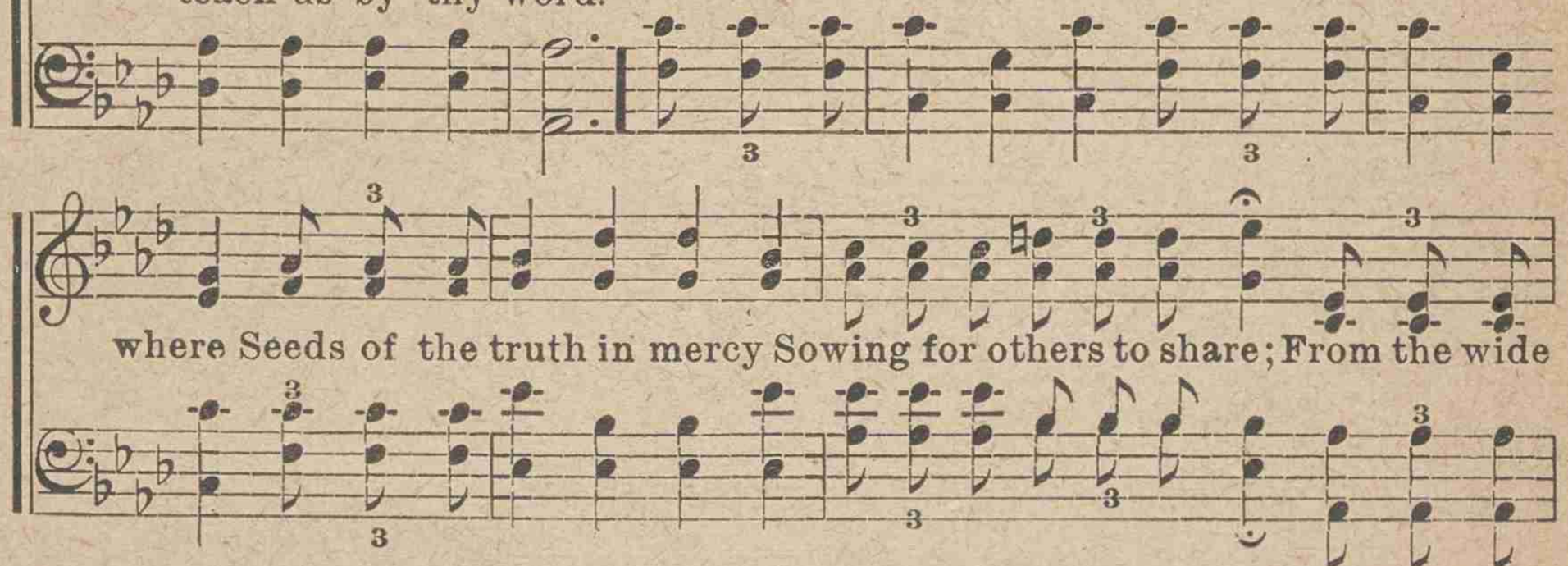


of his love, Glad-ly the news proclaim, Jesus has come to reign, Wonderful
sacred throng; Loud let our voices raise, Beautiful songs of praise, Sowing the
of our Lord, Ever our pray'r shall be, Sowing, O Lord, for thee, Guide us and



CHORUS.

Saviour from a - bove.
gos -pel in our song. Sow- ing in faith and pray'r, Scattering ev -'ry
teach us by thy word.



where Seeds of the truth in mercy Sowing for others to share; From the wide



fields of sin, Gathering wand'rers in, Sowing the truth with song and pray'r.



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Scatter the Flowers.

A merry heart, maketh a cheerful countenance. Prov. 15: 13.

VAN.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.
Har. by F. J. ST. CLAIR.

1. In the Master's ser - vice La-bor day by day, Speaking words of
2. In the hour of sor - row Heed the fall - ing tear, Say some word of
3. When the heart is burdened With the weight of care, Take it to the

kind-ness All a-long the way; In the place of this - tles Scat-ter
com-fort, Sing some song of cheer: Ev - 'ry kindness ten-dered, Ev - 'ry
Sav - iour, Bow to him in prayer: He will al-ways hark - en, Lift the

flow-ers sweet, Make the pathway pleas-ant For the ten - der feet.
deed of love, Make the sun seem bright-er In the sky a - bove.
heav - y load, Give you peace and com-fort For the thorn-y road.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter the flow - ers, Joy and love bestow; Fill the world with
Scatter the fragrant flow - ers, Joy, and peace, and
glad - ness Ev-'ry-where you go; Ev-'ry-where you go.

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3

Jesus, Keep Me.

Who are kept by the power of God through faith. I: Pet: 1: 5.

Rev. W. G. COOPER. A. F. MYERS.

Devotionally.

1. A-round thee, blessed Sav - iour, What ra - d'ant glo - ries shine!
2. May in my wayward spir - it, No an - gry passions rise;
3. And thus in ev - 'ry tri - al, Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r.
4. Thou art my heart's sure ref - uge, From ev - 'ry troub-ling care;
5. Soon with the saints tri - umph-ant, I'll walk the streets of gold;

While an - gel hosts a - dore thee, I joy to call thee mine.
I know when thou art with me, The cru - el tempt -er flies.
Pro - tect - ed by Je - ho - vah, I'm vic - tor ev - 'ry hour.
In ev - 'ry time of sor - row, I find sweet sol - ace there.
And then thro' end - less a - ges, I shall thy face be - hold.

CHORUS.

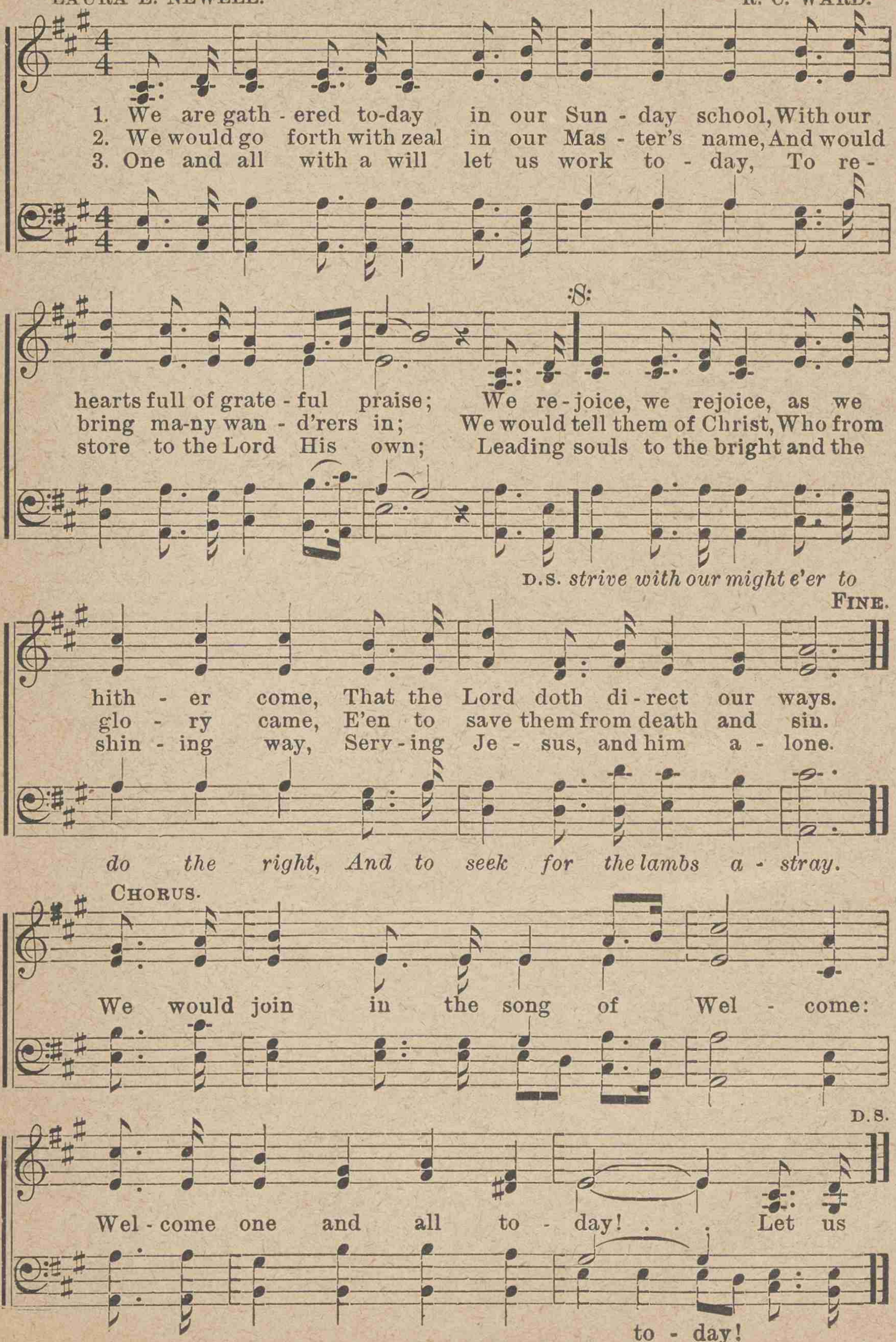
Dear Sav - iour, may I ev - er Be, like thee, good and pure;
Pro - tect me from all dan - ger, And keep my soul se - cure.

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4 Welcome, One and All.

Come in, thou blessed of the Lord. Gen. 24: 31.

LAURA E. NEWELL. R. C. WARD.



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5 Let the Blessed Sunlight In.

God is Light, and in him is no darkness at all. I. John. 1: 5.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. Would you always cheer-ful be, Let the blessed sunlight in;
2. Would you brighten drear-y days, Let the blessed sunlight in;
3. Would you ease a burdened heart, Let the blessed sunlight in;
4. Would you speed the truth abroad, Let the blessed sunlight in;

Would you bid the darkness flee, Let the blessed sunlight in.
Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the blessed sunlight in.
Would you joy and strength impart, Let the blessed sunlight in.
Would you bring the world to God, Let the blessed sunlight in.

CHORUS.

Let the blessed sunlight in, Let the blessed sunlight in!
sunlight in! sunlight in!

Repeat Chorus Softly.

Would you never weary, When the days are dreary, Let the blessed sunlight in!
sunlight in!

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Loving Each Other.

Let us love one another. I John. 4: 7.

D. E. L. D. E. LORENZ.

1. This is the mot - to we all would o - bey, We will all love one an - oth - er; Hap - py we sing and are glad all the day, When we can serve one an - oth - er.
2. Thus will we la - bor and thus will we pray, Try - ing to help one an - oth - er; Driv - ing the sor - rows of oth - ers a - way, Bring - ing sweet peace to each oth - er.
3. Let us, like Je - sus, be thoughtful and kind, Striv - ing to please one an - oth - er; Here, as in heav'n, we will be of one mind, Ev - 'ry one lov - ing the oth - er.

CHORUS.

Lov - - ing each oth - er, How pleasant to cherish a brother;
Lov-ing and serving each oth - er,
Serv - - ing each oth - er, The Saviour looks on us with joy.
Serving and lov - ing each oth- er,

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7

Over the Sea.

And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. Matt. 5: 19.

A. F. M

A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. Hear the Saviour saying, "Come to me," O - ver the sea of Gal-i - lee;
2. 'Tis the call of mercy; heed the voice, O - ver the sea of Gal-i - lee;
3. Turn from sin to Je -sus, trust his word, O - ver the sea of Gal-i - lee;

Sad, err- ing soul, he gent-ly speaks to thee, O -ver the sea of Gal -i - lee.
Pen - i -tent one, Christ bids thy heart rejoice, O -ver the sea of Gal -i - lee,
Yield to the tones so oft - en sweet -ly heard, O -ver the sea of Gal -i - lee.

CHORUS.

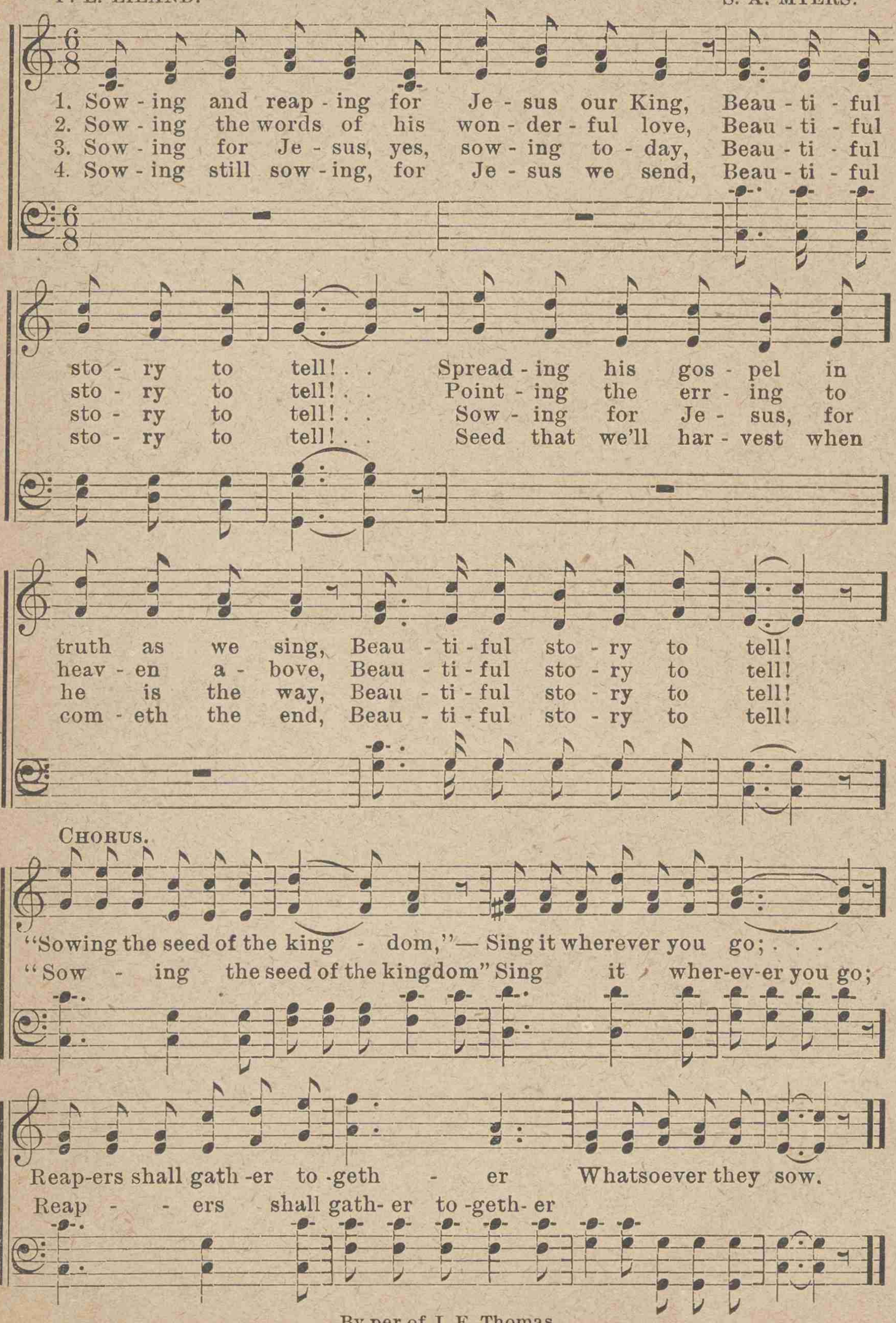
O -ver the sea, beautiful sea, Calling to thee,
Over the sea, beautiful sea, Calling to thee,
"Come un - to me," O - ver the sea, beau -ti-ful sea; calling to
"Come un - to me,"
thee, "Come un- to me," O - ver the sea, beau -ti - ful sea, of Gal - i - lee.

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Beautiful Story to Tell.

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening, withhold not thine hand. Eccl. 11: 6.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.



By per of J. E Thomas.

9 My Saviour is with Me.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust. Psalm, 40: 4.

VAN. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. My Sav-iour is with me where-ev - er I go, This won-der - ful
2. My Sav-iour is with me in sunshine and rain, In tri - als and
3. My Sav-iour is with me, no one is so near, No per-son so

Je - sus the world hat - ed so; The Prophet of Naz'reth who
troub-les in sor - row and pain; Tho' fortunes may van-ish and
pre-cious, no love is so dear; How great is his kindness, his

D.S. *bless-ed Re - deem-er who*

FINE.

walked on the sea, The ver - y same Je - sus, a - bid-eth with me.
pleas-ures may flee I know that my Je - sus a - bid-eth with me.
mer - cy how free The great king of glo - ry a - bid-eth with me.

died on the tree, The ver - y same Je - sus, a - bid - eth with me.

CHORUS.

My Sav - iour is with me, And oh! such a friend; His

love is so pre - cious My joys nev - er end; The

D.S.

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Keep Me Day by Day.

JOHN O. FOSTER. W. A. OGDEN. By per.



1. Keep me, Sav-ior, day by day, In the straight and narrow way;
2. Make me pure by grace di - vine, Let thy light a-round me shine;
3. Keep me e'er from do - ing wrong, Make me in the Spir - it strong;



Lead me ev - er, when I walk, Guide my tongue whene'er I talk.
Fill me with thy ho - ly love, Lead me to thy throne a - bove.
Keep me by thy ho - ly word, Read - y to o - bey the Lord.

REFRAIN.



Keep me, O Sav - - ior, Keep me day by day,
Keep me, blessed Savior, Keep me, blessed Savior,



Lead me, Guide me In thy ho - ly way.
Lead me, blessed Savior, Guide me, blessed Savior,

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11 By and By.

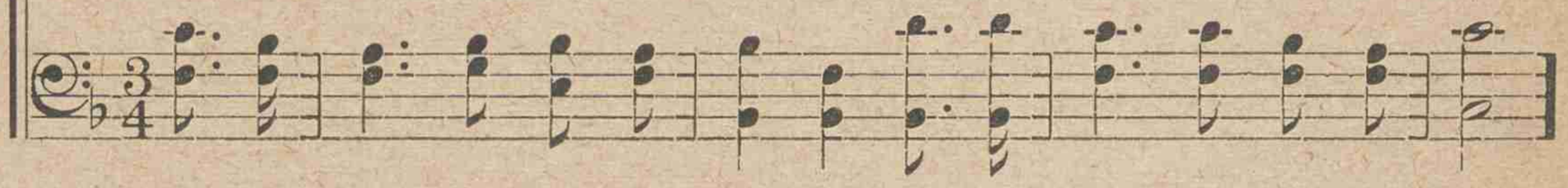
But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt.
Matt, 6: 20.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Andante.



1. If we love the blessed Je - sus, He will take us by and by,
2. In his home of love and beauty, None shall ev - er weep or sigh;
3. We shall see him in his glo - ry, In his home be -yond the sky,
4. Je - sus we would love and serve thee; Hear us when for help we cry,

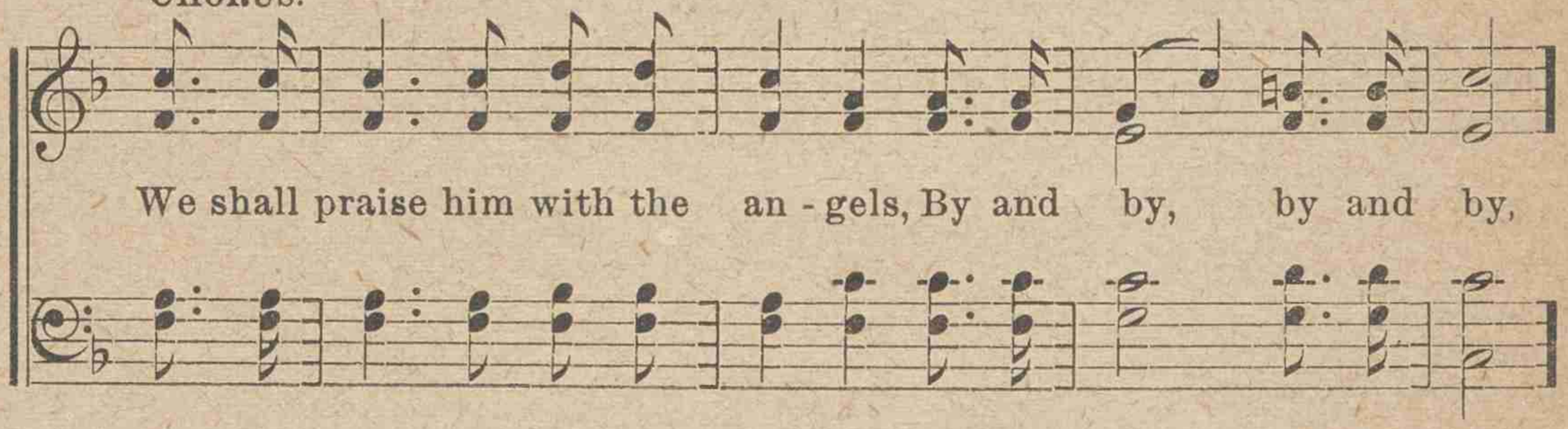




When our work on earth is end - ed, To his hap - py home on high.
For no sin or pain can en - ter That e - ter - nal by and by.
And shall sing his praise for - ev - er, In the bless - ed by and by.
Fit us for a no - ble ser-vice, In thy king - dom by and by.



CHORUS.



We shall praise him with the an - gels, By and by, by and by,



Round the throne of light in heav - en, By and by, by and by.

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12 A Crucified Saviour.

And they crucified him. Matt. 27: 35.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. A cru - ci - fied Sav - iour, A now ris - en Lord, A
2. He's plead - ing, dear sin - ner! He's plead - ing for you, To
3. Oh, why will you lin - ger? Oh, why will you stay A -

King, a Re-deem-er from sin, . . Is seat - ed in heav-en, Up -
en - ter the kingdom on high. . . Oh, how can you slight him, How
way from his heav-en - ly fold? . . He of - fers you par - don, Sal -

on the great throne, In - vit - ing the wan - der - ers in.
turn thou a - way? Oh, how can you now pass him by?
va - tion from sin, A treas - ure more pre - cious than gold.

CHORUS.

"Come in! . . Come in!" . . . Is the cry of the cruci-fied One!
"Come in! come in! come in and be saved!"

repeat pp

"Come in! . . Come in!" . . . Is the cry of the cru-ci-fied One.
"Come in! come in! Come in and be saved!"

Used by per. of J. E. Thomas.

13 This I Know.

Purge me with hissop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Ps. 51:7.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. I know the Re-deem-er can save you And wash you, yes, whiter than
2. My sins rose on high like a moun-tain, And an-gry as bil-lows did
3. All glo - ry! he wondrous-ly saves me; I feel the as - sur-ance di -

snow; For he has cleansed many poor sin - ners, And I have been
roll; And Je - sus said, "Thou art forgiv - en," And glo - ry came
vine; And now while to oth - ers I'm tell - ing, His spir-it bears

CHORUS.

cleansed—this I know. Whit - er than snow! . . Whit -
light - ing my soul,
wit - ness with mine, Jesus can wash you as white as snow, Jesus can

er than snow! . . . Je - - - - sus can
wash you as white as snow, Je - sus can wash you, yes

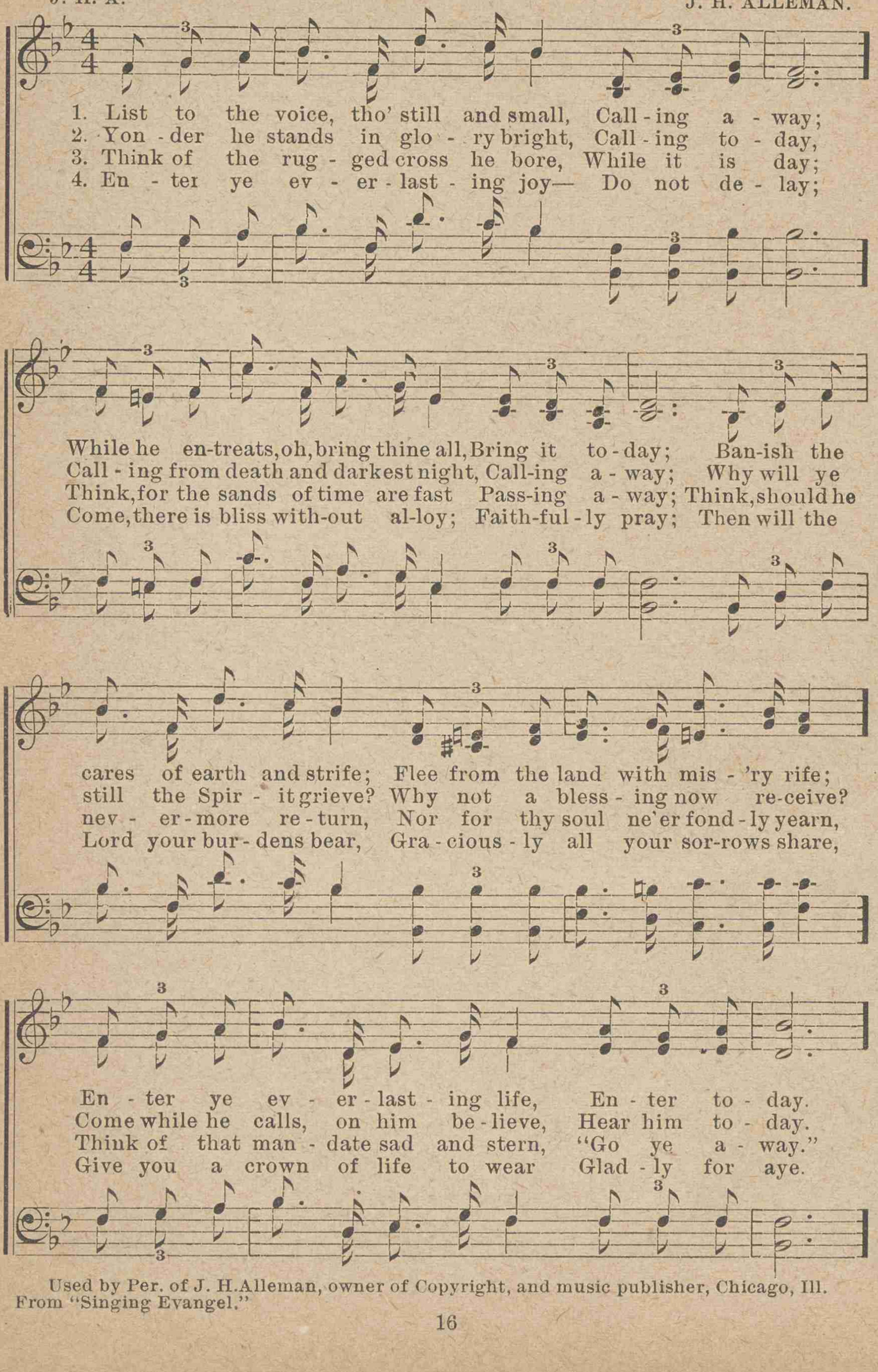
Repeat softly.

cleanse you; He cleansed me— this I know. . .
Je - sus can wash you, As white as the snow, I know, I know.

Calling Away.

And the Lord said, my spirit shall not always strive with man. Gen. 6: 3.

J. H. A. J. H. ALLEMAN.



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From "Singing Evangel."

Calling Away. Concluded.

CHORUS.







Hear him in ac-cents sweet-ly call, Call-ing a - way.



15 Love Found the Way.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. I. John. 4: 11.

W. F. McCAULEY. A. F. MYERS.

Slow.

1. "Oh, how can I reach the wand'rer?" My spir - it was heard to say,
2. I cried to the Lord re - pent - ant, "Then give me thy love, I pray;"
3. And now as his love constrains me, I cry to the souls a - stray;
4. My brother would you be use - ful. In sav - ing the lost each day?

Rit.

When Je - sus made answer, "love him—'Tis love that finds the way."
He answered the pray'r for bless - ing, And love il - lum'd my way;
They turn to the love of Je - sus, That finds thro' me a way.
Then be like the bless-ed Mas - ter, In love that finds the way.

CHORUS.

Has - ten to -day; . . Love shows the way, . . Make no de -lay! . .
Hasten !hasten !hasten to day !Love now shows,yes,love shows the way, Hasten !hasten !make no delay!

Rit.

Love shows the way, . . Love found the way, Love found the way.
Love now shows,yes,love shows the way ;Love has found the way,Love has found the way.

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16 Jesus, my Saviour.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world. John 4 : 42.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. Arr. by GEO. BEAVERSON.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Keep me ev - er near thy side;
2. Com - fort in sor - row, In af - flic - tion be my friend;
3. Down in the val - ley Leave me not a - lone to die;

Help me to trust thee, In thy love a - bide; When the storms as -
Draw me still near - er, Lead me to the end; When the world for -
When time is fleet - ing, Jesus draw me nigh, Clos - er still and

sail me, And the bil-lows 'round me roll, In thy bo - som fold me,
sakes me, And its friendship proves untrue, In thy ten - der mer - cy
clos - er, Nearer to thy lov-ing breast, When we cross the riv-er

REFRAIN.

Hide my troubled soul.
Gently lead me through.
To the land of rest.

Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone: In me for - ev - er, Make thy presence known.

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17 I Never will Leave my Saviour.

I will lay down my life for thy sake. John, 13: 37.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



1. I nev-er will leave my Sav-iour, The one who pardoned me,
2. I nev-er will leave my Sav-iour, When stormy days ap - pear,
3. I nev-er will leave my Sav-iour, When worldly charms al - lure,
4. I nev-er will leave my Sav-iour, Tho' oth - ers prove un - true,





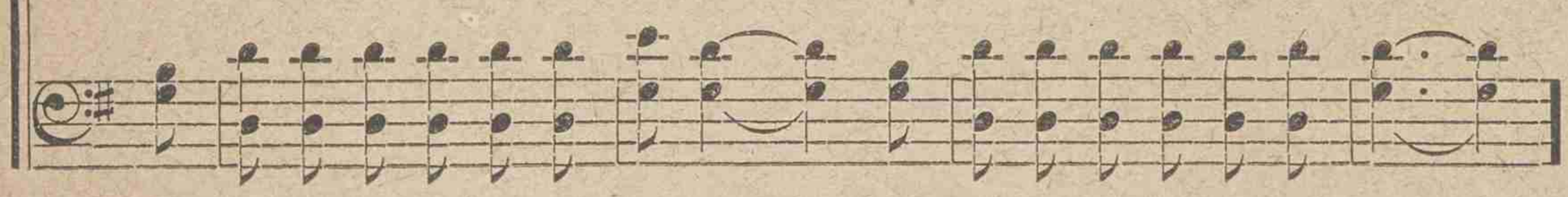
Who lift-ed the heav - y bur-den, And set my spir - it free.
But look to the Lord for shel-ter, The ref - uge ev - er near.
But look to the bless-ed Mas-ter For pleas-ure sweet and pure.
But trust to the Lord and fol-low— The nar - row way pur - sue.



CHORUS.



My Je-sus, I never will leave thee, I nev-er will wander a - way;



Oh, lead me, and I will fol - low, Will follow thee day by day.

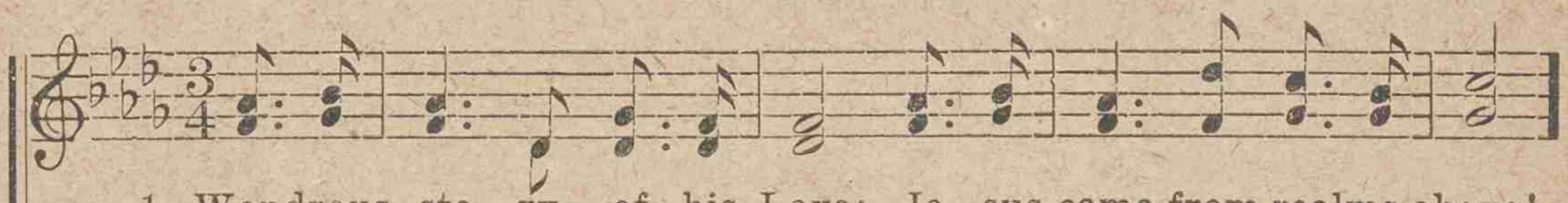


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18 Not the Half has yet been Told.

Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and, behold, the half was not told me. I Kings. 10: 7.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.



1. Wondrous sto - ry of his Love; Je - sus came from realms above!
2. Je - sus died for you and me, Suffered on the curs- ed tree;
3. Gracious Mas - ter, Saviour, Friend, Keep, oh, keep us to the end;
4. When our days on earth are done, And our joys in heav'n be - gun,



Sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, Sto - ry that will ne'er grow old!
With what won - der we be - hold That the half can - not be told!
New each day, that sto - ry old, Dai - ly may its truths un - fold.
We shall sing with harps of gold, "Still the half has not been told;"



CHORUS.



Not the half has yet been told, And the sto - ry ne'er grows old:



Tell it o'er and o'er a - gain, "Je - sus died for sin - ful men."

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Speak Gently.

If thou "lovest thy neighbor as thyself,"
Engrave this charge upon the tablet of thy heart. EDW. S. FOGG.

1. Speak gently to the err-ing one: Ye know not of the power With
2. Think gently of the err-ing one: Oh, do not thou for - get, How
3. Speak gently to the err-ing one: Thou yet may'st lead him back, With

which the dark temp-ta-tion came In some unguarded hour; Ye may not
ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is your brother yet! Heir of the
ho - ly words and tones of love, From mis'ry's thorny track. For-get not

know how earn-est-ly He struggled, or how well, Un - til the hour of
self-same her - it-age, Child of the selfsame God, He hath but stumbled
thou hast of-ten sinned, And sin-ful yet may be— Deal gen-tly with the

CHORUS.

weakness came, And sadly thus he fell.
in the path Thou hast in weakness trod. Sunshine! sunshine! Scatter it
err-ing one, As God hath dealt with thee.

Repeat chorus softly,

day by day! A-nywhere and ev'rywhere—yes, Scatter it all the way.

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20 Laud Him and Praise Him.

Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles; and laud him, all ye People. Rom. 15: 11.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

With Spirit.

1. Soul, have you heard him, bless - ed Re - deem - er, Tell - ing his
2. Glad - ly he welcomes ev - 'ry one burdened: Come with your
3. See how the bil - lows cease an - gry roll - ing! Lo; how the

mes - sage, sto - ry of love, Wonder - ful jour - ney here to re -
tri - als, come with your care; Lay down your sorrows— Je - sus will
tem - pests haste to o - bey; Thus may his pow - er res - cue the

Rit. – – –

CHORUS.

- deem us, won-der-ful home in heav-en a - bove?
help you, won-der-ful Sav - iour, all burdens to bear;
fall - en, won-der-ful Sav - iour, to save you to - day;

} Wonder- ful

is the blessed Redeemer; Wonderful is the Saviour and Lord! Blessed Re-

f *ff*

- deemer! Laud him and praise him! Wonderful mer-cy! Wonderful word!

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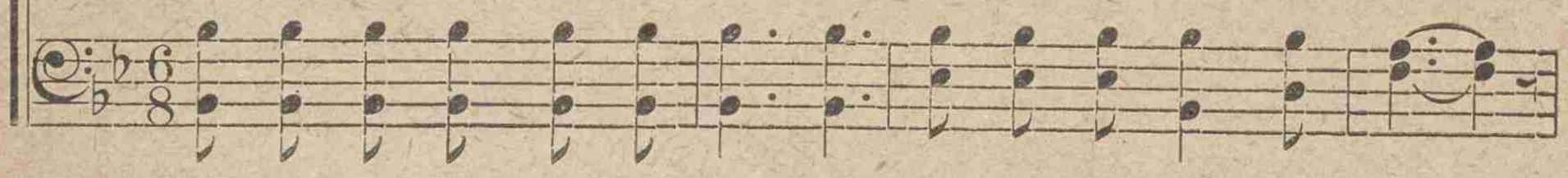
21 Jesus is Tenderly Pleading.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?
Mark. 8: 36.

C. E. L. C. E. LESLIE.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly pleading, Pleading with you to - day,
2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly pleading, Pleading in ac - cents sweet,
3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly pleading: Why will you ling -'ring wait?



Whisper -ing gen - tly, "O sin - ner, Turn from your sins a - way,"
Seeking your peace and your par - don, There at the mer - cy - seat,
Glo -ries im - mor - tal in - vite you, Glories with - in the gate.





Sweet are his accents so ten - der, Tear -ful -ly call -ing to thee,
Free from all care and temp- ta - tion, Free from the trammels of sin,
See, at the por - tals he's standing, Ea - ger to welcome you home,—



Hear the sweet voice of your Saviour, Say-ing, "Oh, come un -to me."
Je-sus stands read- y to greet you, Read - y to welcome you in.
Heed the sweet voice of your Saviour, Come to him, sin - ner, Oh, come.

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Jesus is Tenderly Pleading. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - - - - sus is plead - - ing, Plead - - - ing with
Pleading with thee, pleading with thee, Plead - ing with thee;

thee; . . . . . Ten - - - - der - ly plead - ing,
pleading with thee, Ten - der - ly pleads, ten - der - ly pleads,

"Come . . . . . un - to me." . . . Sad - - ly he's
"Come un - to me, Come un - to me." Sad - ly he turns,

turn - - - ing, Turn - - - ing a - way: . . . .
Sad - ly he turns, Turn - ing a - way, Turn - ing a - way:

Rit.

Why . . . . will ye fal - ter? Seek . . him to - day! . . .
Why falter now? Why falter now? Seek him to-day! Seek him to-day!

22 Beautiful Golden Crown.

And upon the cloud one sat like unto the Son of man, having on his head a golden crown. Rev. 14: 14.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. When we pass from this earth and its la - bor, And the toils of this
2. When we en - ter the gate to that cit - y, Where there's never a
3. We shall rest near the side of the Sav - iour, And shall bring all our

life we lay down, (we lay down,) Then our Sav-iour will give us a
sor - row or frown, (or a frown,) Then we all shall be cloth'd in his
gifts to lay down (to lay down) At the feet of the Christ and Re-

wel - come Saying, "Thou shalt wear a crown, yes, a gold - en crown."
glo - ry, Wearing then the promised crown, yes, the gold - en crown.
deem - er, Wear-ing still the shining crown, yes, the gold - en crown.

REFRAIN.

Golden crown! Bless-ed is the name of Je - sus!
beau-ti-ful golden crown!

Golden crown! We shall wear a crown, yes, a golden crown!
beau-ti-ful golden crown!

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23 Shall you? shall I?

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. John 3: 15.

JENNIE WILSON. A. F. MYERS.

Medium.

1. When the ransomed gather home Where no harm can ev-er come, From all
2. Af - ter harvest time is o'er, When the reap-ers toil no more, And the
3. When the saved are robed in white, Wearing di - a-dems of light, In the

earthly pain and sorrow to be free, Oh, shall you and I be there, In their
faithful to reward are called away, Shall we, with bright trophies won, Hear the
shining city on the deathless shore, With our burdens all laid down, Deck'd with

D.S. Shall we sing the glad new song, With the

FINE.

hap-pi-ness to share, As they greet each oth-er by the crystal sea?
Master say, "well done," As our golden sheaves down at his feet we lay?
life's unfading crown, Oh, shall you and I with them dwell ever - more?

holy blood wash'd throng, In the land of love where joy will never die?

CHORUS.

Shall you? Shall I? re-joice on high? Shall
Shall you? Shall I? on high, on high?

D.S.

you? shall I? meet Je - sus by and by?
shall you? shall I?

24 Where is our Heart's Treasure?

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. Matt, 6: 21.

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. D. JACOBS.

1. Can we be lov- ers of pleasure, Rath -er than lov - ers of God?
2. Pleasures of earth are de - ceiv - ing, Leaving a void and a pain;
3. Oh, let us flee from the dan - ger Men -ac - ing us as we roam;

Where is our heart's dearest treasure? Can we pass un - der the rod?
Ev - er al - lur-ing they tempt us-Can we not bravely re - frain?
Let us all strive for his fa - vor, Seeking a heav - en - ly home.

Fear-less -ly la - bor -ing ev - er, Knowing earth's losses are gain,
Looking to heav'n for as - sist - ance, Let us be faithful and true;
Praying each day for as - sist - ance, Oh, let us walk where he trod,

Naught from his love should us sev - er, Sorrow, nor danger nor pain.
Time is so fleeting, soon ended, Death waits for me and for you.
And, while we bide here, earth pilgrims, Let us be lov-ers of God.

CHORUS.

Let us seek Je - sus and find him, Walk in the paths that he trod;

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Where is our Heart's. Concluded.

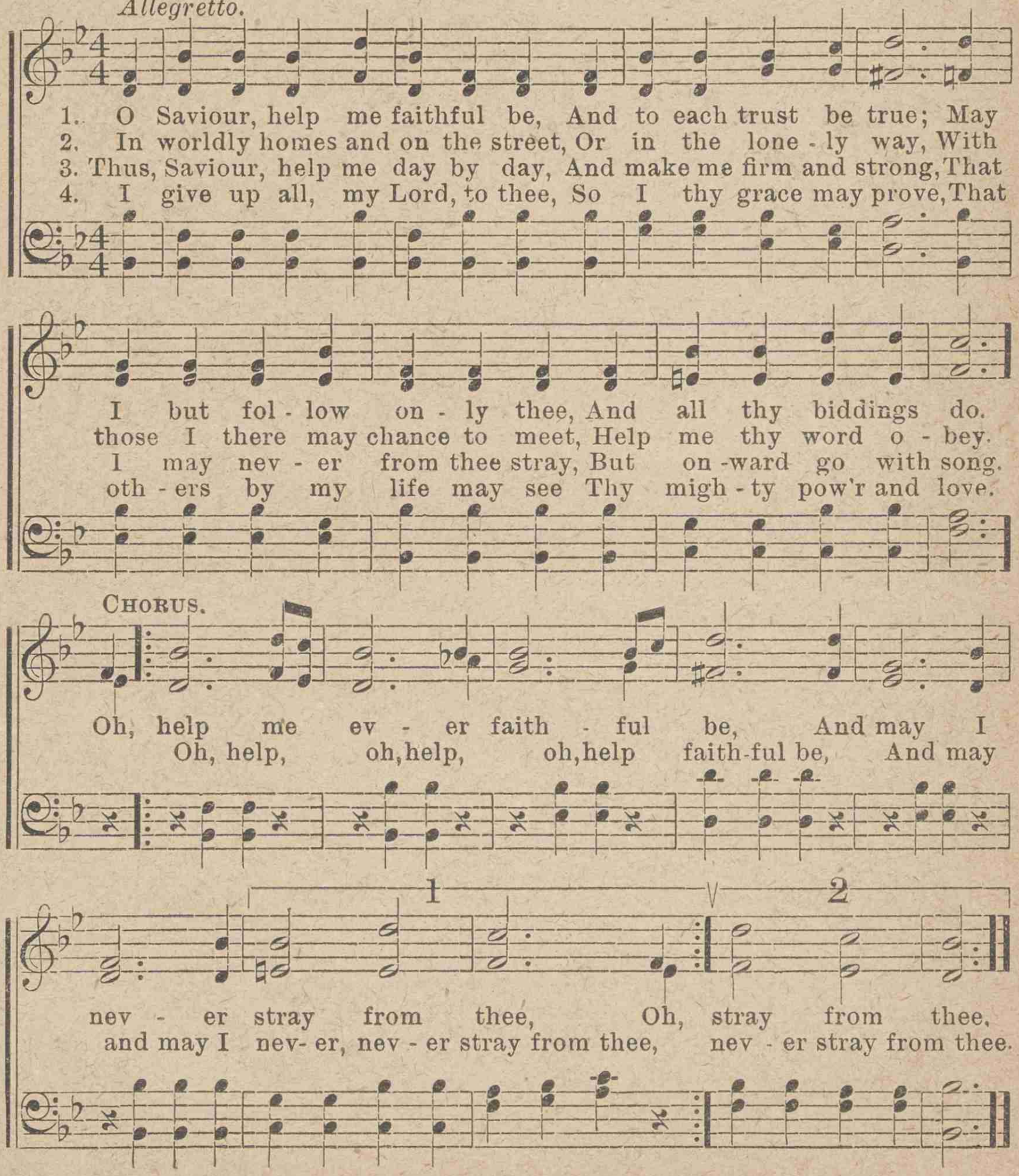


25 Saviour, Help me Faithful Be.

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. 2: 10.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Allegretto.



26 Do not Try, but Trust.

I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Ps. 61: 4.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. We are not saved by try-ing, Nor by what we have done,
But by the blood of Je-sus, Trusting the Ho-ly One.

2. Deeds that are good we're do-ing, Dai-ly that all may see,
Lost ones to Christ we're leading, Try-ing thus good to be.

3. Work-ing for Christ is pleas-ure, Hum-bly in his great name;
Noth-ing we do can mer-it Aught for a glo-rious fame.

'Tis not our works that save us, These can-not make us just.
Nothing in us is wor-thy, Weak creatures formed of dust,
Sim-ply by faith re-ceiv-ing— Walk in this way we must—
But in his grace be-liev-ing: It is not try, but trust.
In Him's the work of sav-ing: Then do not try, but trust.
Then by his power tri-umph-ant, We will not try, but trust.

CHORUS.

It is not try, but trust, It is not try, but trust:

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Do not Try, but Trust. Concluded.

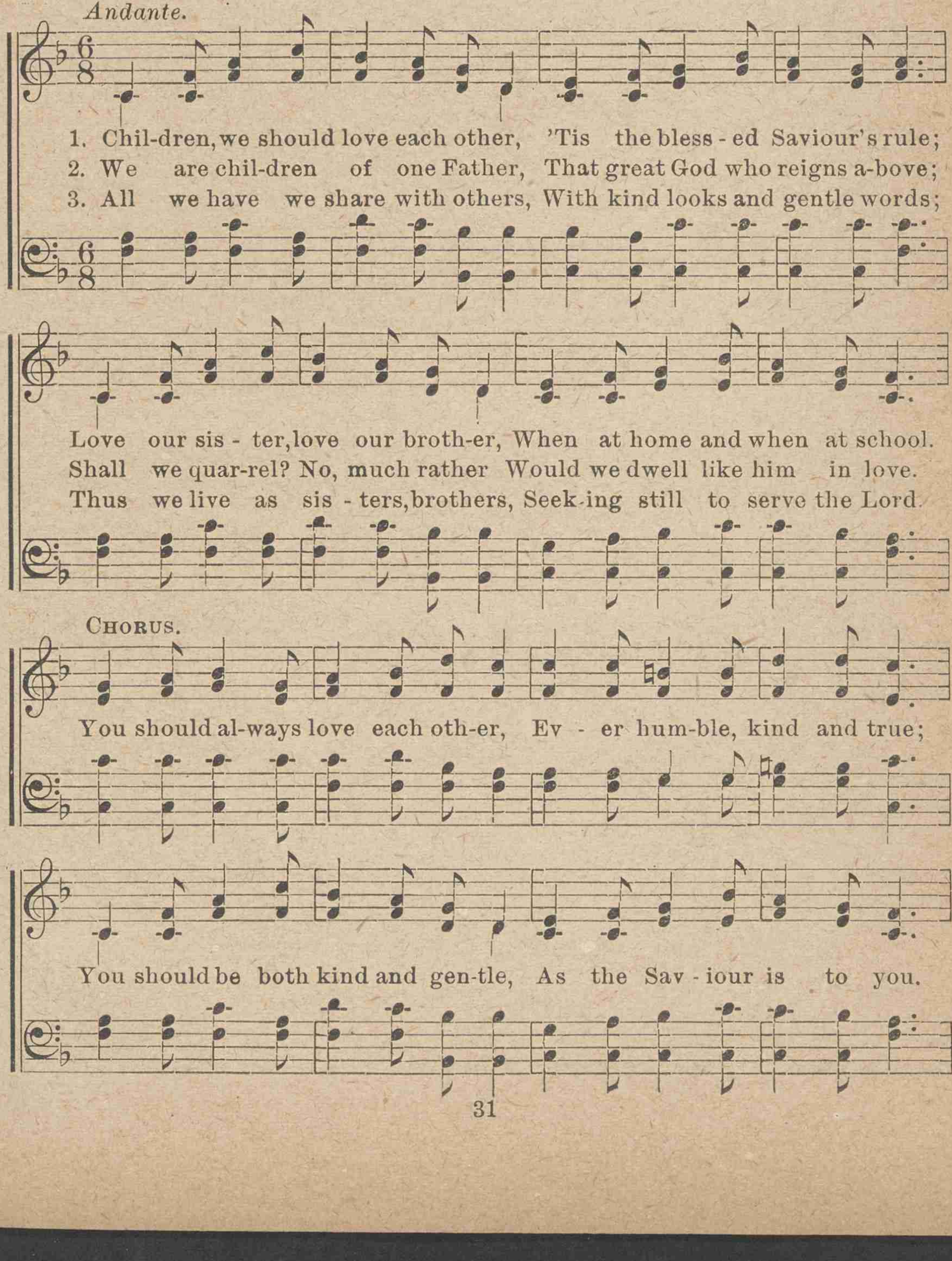


27 Children Love Each Other.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love. Rom. 12: 10

ANON. A. F. MYERS.

Andante.



28 Lend a Helping Hand.

In all things showing thyself a pattern of good works. Titus, 2: 7,

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Spirited.

1. God has work for all to do, And there is a task for you: Brother,
2. You can scatter cheering rays On earth's drear and lonely days: Brother,
3. Mil-lions yet in error grope, Knowing naught of Christian hope: Brother,

Lend a help - ing hand! Look a-round you, seek to find Ser-vice
Lend a help - ing hand! In this world of death and sin Souls to
Lend a help - ing hand! Hold a - loft the light divine, Thro' the

CHORUS.

he for you designed: Brother lend a help - ing hand! Then lend . . . .
life e - ter-nal win: Brother lend a help - ing hand!
dark-ness let it shine: Brother lend a help - ing hand! a helping

then lend It is the Lord's com-mand, Oh,
hand! a helping hand!

lend, Oh, lend Oh, brother, lend a hand!
a helping hand! Oh, lend a helping hand!

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29 When I Get to the End of the Way.

A better country, that is, an heavenly. Heb. 11: 16.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN,

1. The sands have been washed o'er the footprints Of the stranger on
2. There are so ma-ny hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am
3, He loves me too well to for-sake me Or give me one
4. When the last fee-ble step has been tak-en, And the gates of that

D.C.—And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the
Last..—Then the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the

Gal-i-lee's shore, And the voice that subdued the rough bil-lows
longing for rest; But he who appoints me my path-way
tri-al too much; All his peo-ple have been dear-ly pur-chased,
cit-y ap-pear, And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels

end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,

FINE

Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more, But the path of that
Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in his
And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my list-en-ing ear. When all that now seems

When I get to the end of the way.
When I get to the end of the way.

D.C.

lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will fol-low to-day.
Word he has promised That my strength "it shall be as my day."
see him and praise him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day.
so mys-te-ri-ous Will be bright and as clear as the day.

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He Saves Me.

Every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is the Lord, to the glory of God the father. Phil. 2: 11.

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

1. The dear lov-ing Sav-iour has found me, And shattered the fet-ters that bound me; Tho' all was con-fu-sion a-round me, He came and spoke peace to my soul.
2. He sought me so long e'er I knew him, But fi-nal-ly gathered me to him: I yield-ed my all to pur-sue him, And asked to be filled with his grace.
3. I nev-er, no, nev-er will leave him, Grow wea-ry of ser-vice and grieve him, I'll con-stant-ly trust and be-lieve him, Re-main in his pres-ence di-vine.

The bless-ed Re-deem-er that bought me, In Although a vile sin-ner be-fore him, Thro' A-bid-ing in love ev-er-flow-ing, In ten-derness con-stant-ly sought me: The way of Sal-va-tion he faith I was led to im-plore him, And now I re-joice and a-knowledge and grace ev-er grow-ing, Con-fid-ing im-plic-it-ly,

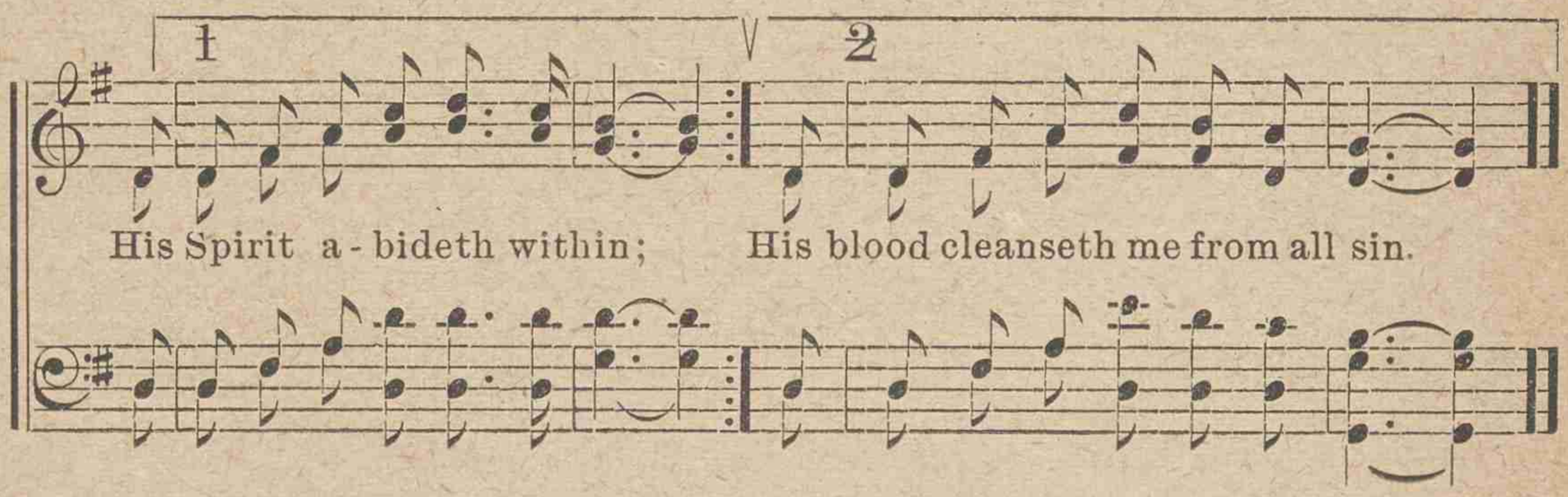
CHORUS.

taught me, And made my heart per-fect-ly whole.
dore him, Restored to his lov-ing em-brace. He saves me, He
know-ing That Je-sus the Sav-iour is mine.

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He Saves Me. Concluded.

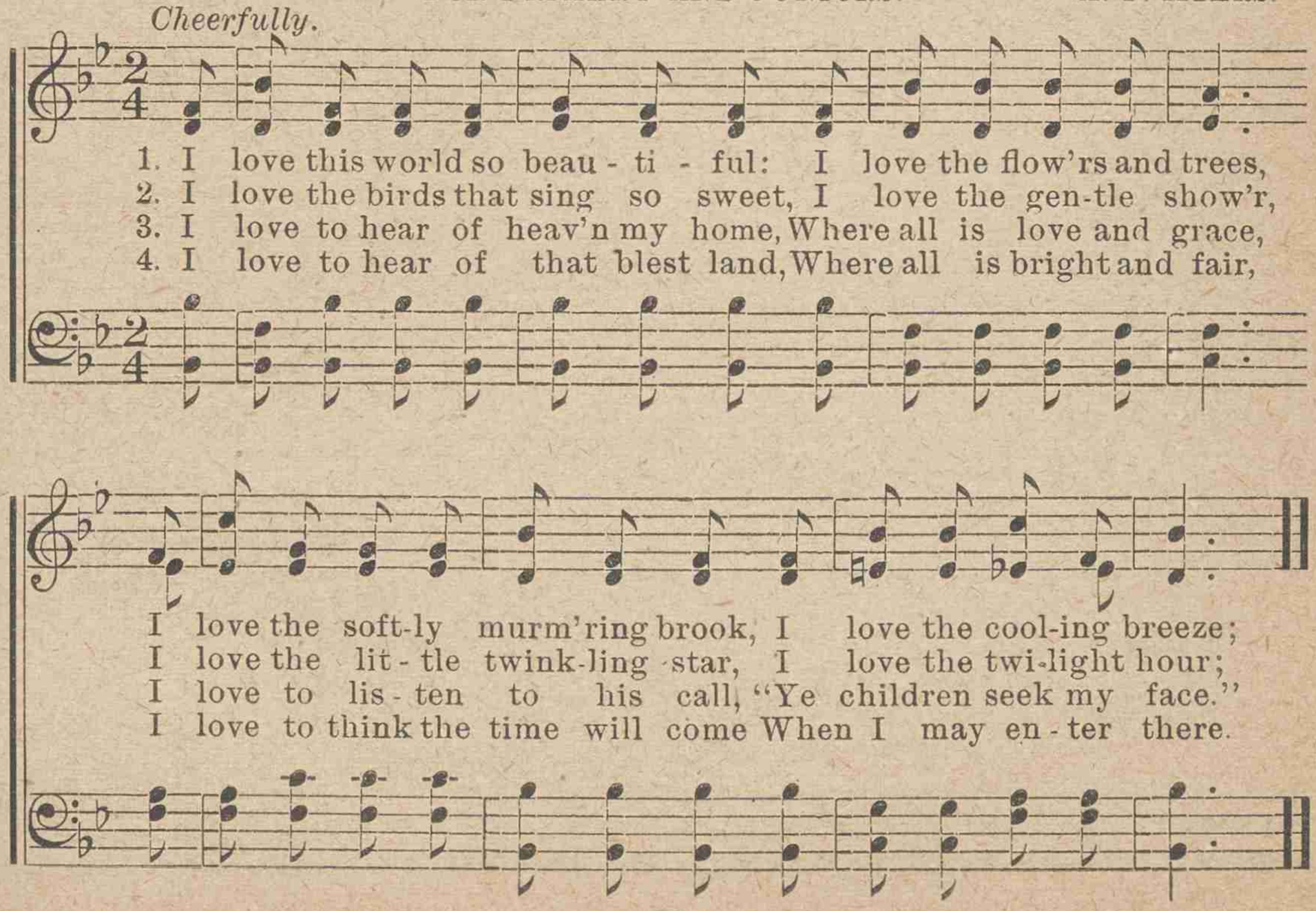




31 I Love my Saviour best of All.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Ps, 23: 1.

FOR PRIMARY AND JUNIORS. A. F. MYERS.



32 Listen to my Story.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Acts, 16: 31.

J. W, VAN VENTER. S. C. FOSTER. Arr.



1. Down at the cross the Sav-iour found me, Wea - ry of sin;
   Then Je-sus saw me, weak and wea-ry, Came to my soul;
2. He found me on a bar - ren mountain, Hun - gry and cold;
   I know the Saviour will pro - tect me. Show me the way;
3. He fills my heart to o - ver-flow-ing— Won - der - ful love!
   Now when temptations great as - sail me, I can en - dure:





Dark-ness was ev - 'ry-where a-round me, Sorrow and gloom within.
Brought sunshine to my heart so dreary, Whisper'd, and I was whole.
He bro't me to the cleans-ing fountain, Placed me within the fold.
He nev-er, nev - er will neg-lect me— I shall not go a - stray.
Rich blessings he is now bestowing, Peace from the throne a-bove.
His grace and mercy nev - er fail me, He makes his child secure.



CHORUS.



Lis - ten, lis - ten to my sto - ry: At His feet I bow;



He saves me, and He keeps me—glory! Praise the Lord! He saves me now!

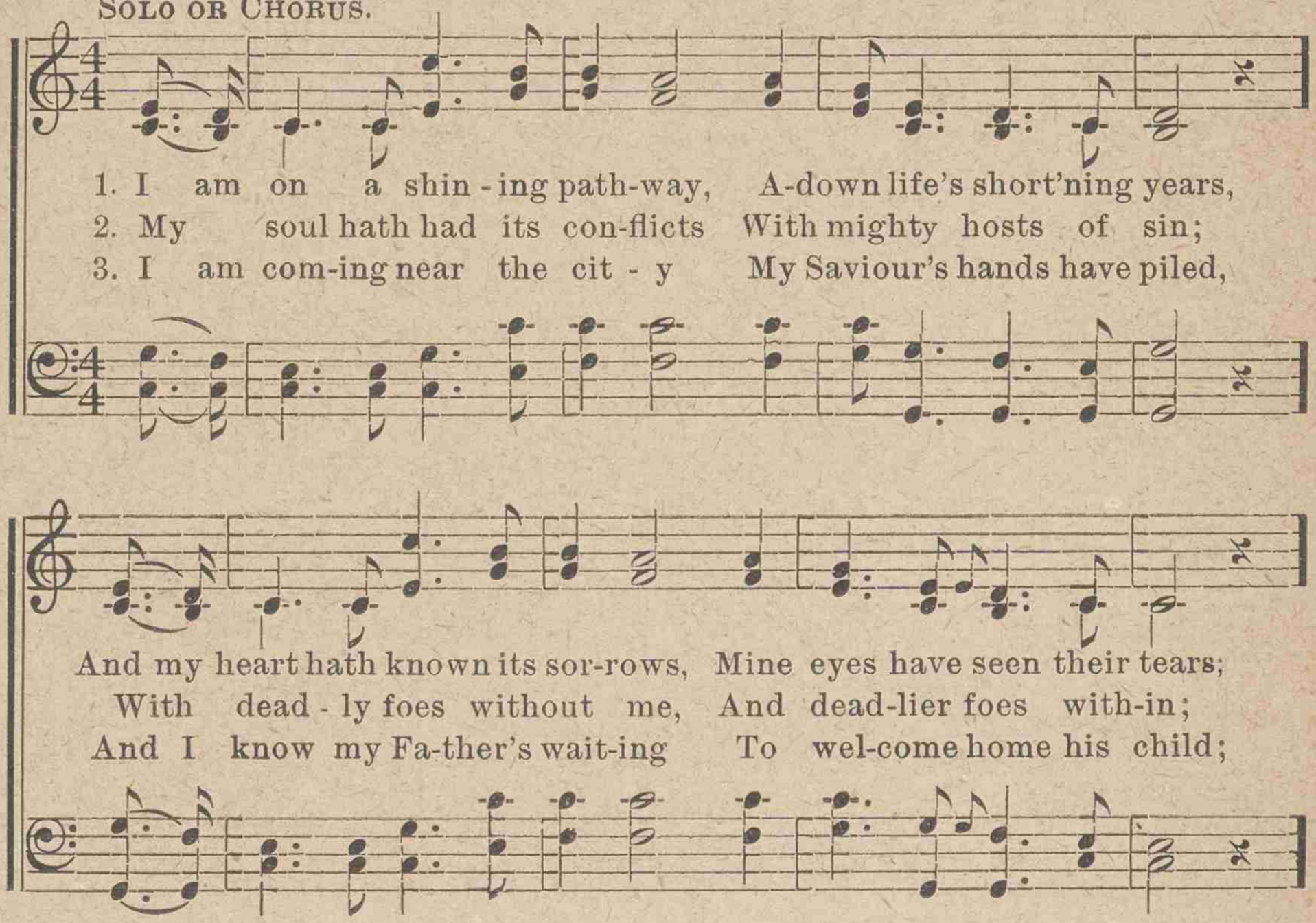


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33 I'm on a Shining Pathway.

He is a buckler to all those that trust in him, Psalm. 18 : 30.

SOLO OR CHORUS.



From the "Chord". By Per.

34 Tell Others the Story.

Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee. Mark, 5: 19.

A. F. MYERS

EDWARD W. FAIN.

Spirited.

1. Have you, my broth - er, ev - er been par - doned? Is the dear
2. Have you af - fec - tion t'wards those who hate you? Can you be -
3. Do you trust Je - sus when you have tri - als, Calm in His
4. Have you the mind of Je - sus the Mas - ter, Wit-ness and

Sav - iour dwelling with - in? Would you see oth - ers seek-ing sal -
friend those har-bor - ing spite? Do you de - sire them freed from their
prom - ise bur-dens to bear? Would you have oth - ers joy - ful - ly
ful - ness all may re - ceive? Would you have oth - ers sanc - ti - fied

va - tion? Tell them the sto - ry of res-cue from sin!
blindness? Tell the glad sto - ry that giveth them light! Tell the glad
tri-umph? Tell the glad sto - ry that oth-ers may share!
whol-ly? Tell the glad sto - ry that they may be - lieve!

sto - ry others will heed it; Herald it o - ver land and o'er sea: Tell how the

Sav - iour ful-ly re-deems you; Tell the glad sto-ry that all may be free.

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35

I am Sheltered in Thee.

"And that rock was Christ."—1 Cor. 10 : 4.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. I am safe in the Rock that is high-er than I, This my refuge thro' storms e'er shall be; Tho' my frail bark is toss'd on the billow's mad
2. I am safe in the Rock that was riv - en for me, From the pow'r of the temp - ter I'm free; Tho' my path-way be dark and the storms sweep the
3. I am safe in the Rock, let what-ev - er be-tide, Death and hell have no ter-ror to me; I can walk without fear through the shad - ow - y

CHORUS.

foam, Yet I'm shelter'd for - ev - er in Thee. Shelter'd in Thee,
sky, Yet se - cure - ly I'm shelter'd in Thee.
vale, For se - cure - ly I'm shelter'd in Thee. shelter'd in

shelter'd in Thee, O, thou blest Rock of A-ges, I am shelter'd in Thee.
Thee, in Thee.

36 Are You Ready.

Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. Matt. 24: 44.

J. H. A. J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. Are you ready, should the bridegroom come? From doubt-ings is your
2. Are you ready, should the bridegroom come? Oh, would you in the
3. Are you ready, should the bridegroom come? For sure-ly he will

spir - it free? Are you walking in his strength a - lone? Oh,
fu - ture be A sinner saved by grace a - lone? Oh,
soon ap - pear, And the glo - ry of the com - ing Lord Shall

CHORUS.

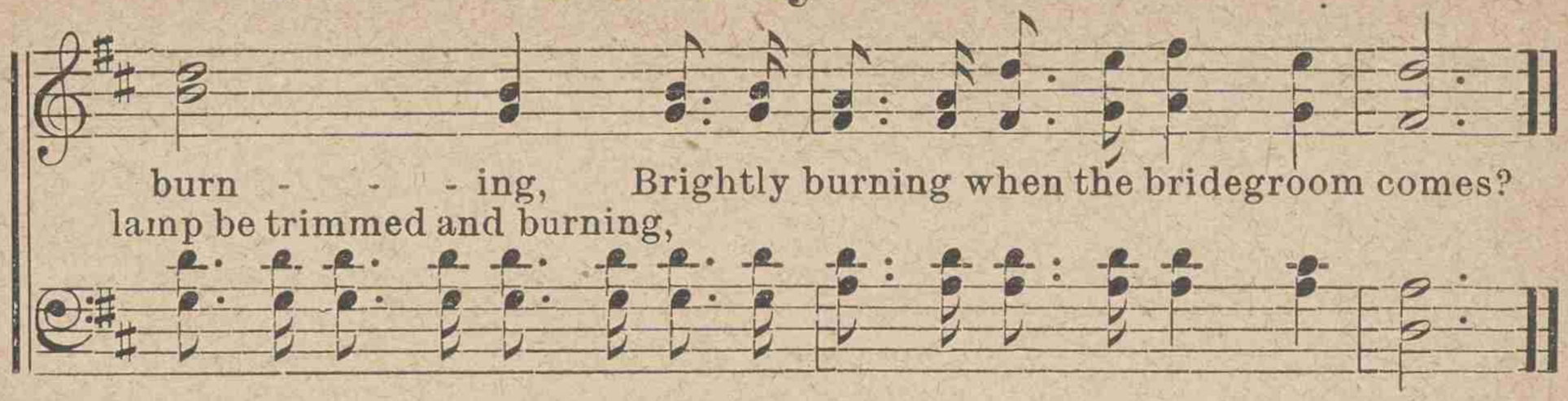
tell me, is it well with thee? } Are you read - - y? are you
tell me, is it well with thee? }
flash up-on thy path-way here. } Are you read-y? are you read-y? are you

read - - - y? Are you read - y, should the bride-groom
read - y? are you read - y? Are you read - y, should the bride-groom

come? Will your lamp be trimmed and
come, bridegroom come? Will your lamp be trimmed and burning, Will your

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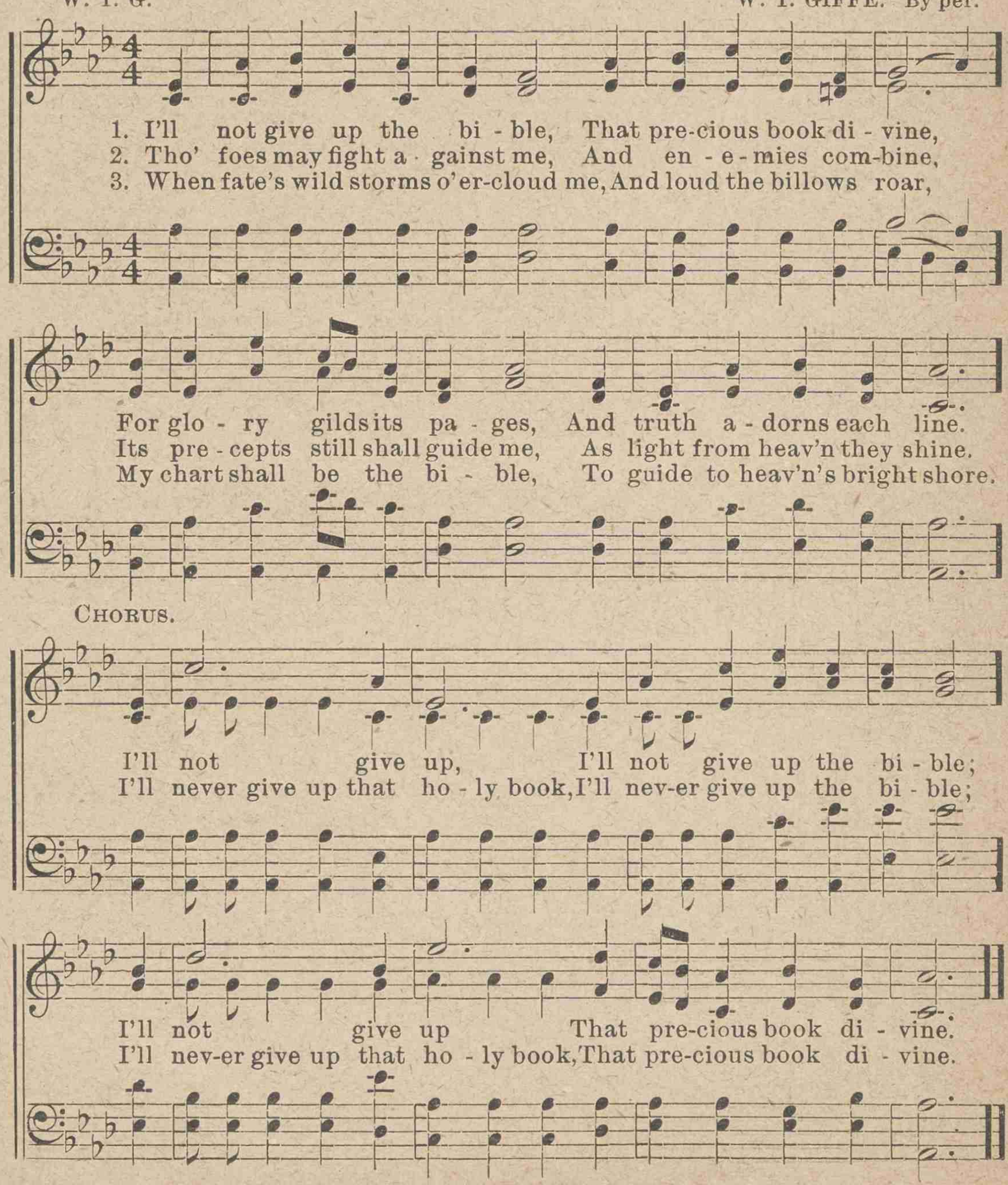
Are You Ready. Concluded.



37 I'll not Give up the Bible.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste. Ps. 119: 103.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE. By per.



38 Scattering Beams of Sunshine.

Be kindly affectioned, one to another with brotherly love, in honor preferring one another. Rom. 12: 10.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Not to Fast.

1. Scat - ter - ing beams of sunshine, Where deep shad - ows lie,
2. Go un - to souls in bond - age, Help to set them free,
3. Bear to the lost and hope - less, Ti - dings of free grace;

Mak - ing dark lives grow brighter, As the days go by,
Tell - ing that Christ to save them, Died on Cal - va - ry;
Go with the light of Je - sus, Shin - ing in your face,

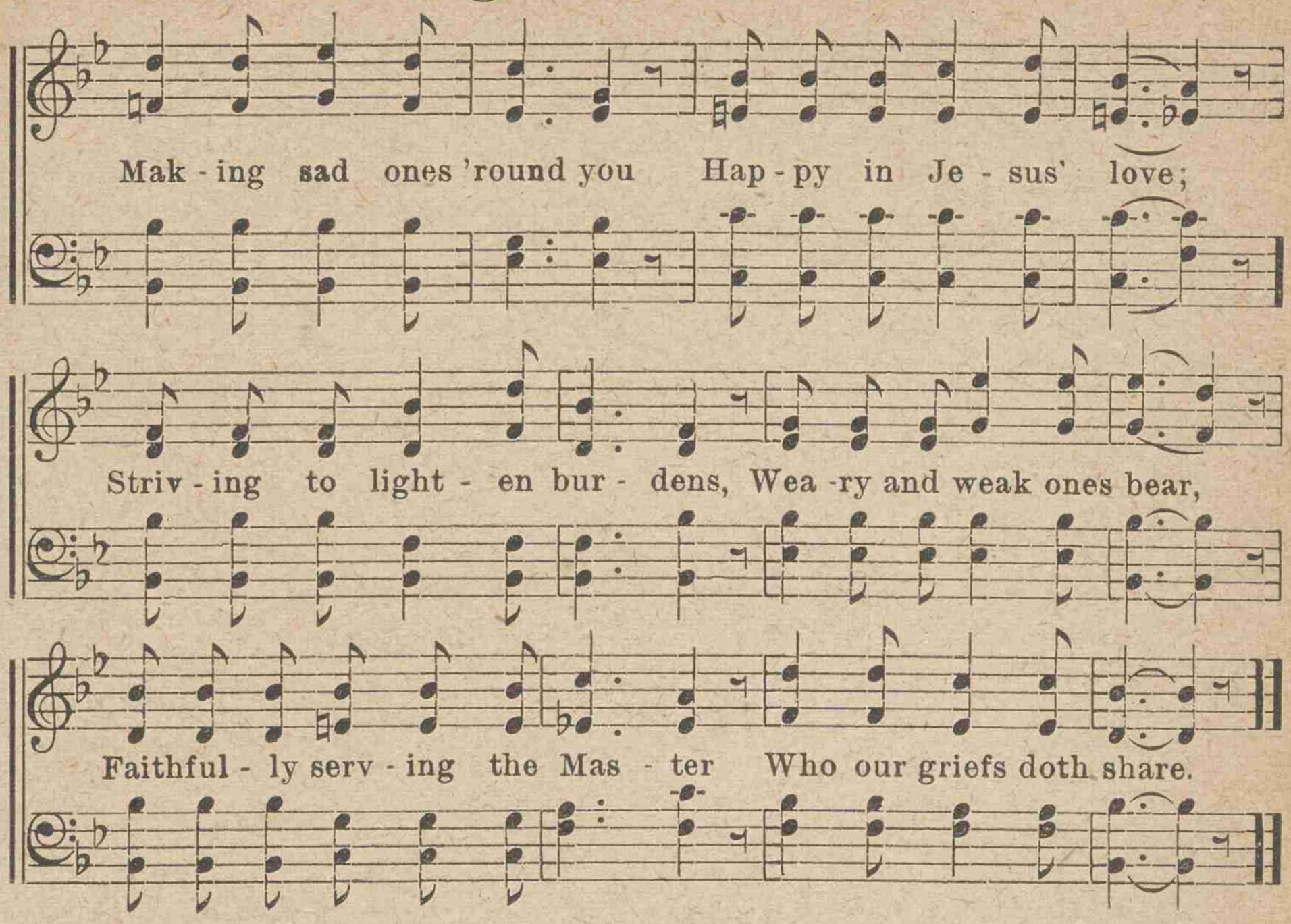
Cheering the heav - y heart - ed By your kind - ly care,
Tell them the door is o - pen, Bid them en - ter in,
Speak of the blood that cleans-eth From all guilt and stain,

Thus shall you, Christ-like sow - ing, Bless - ed fruit - age bear.
Je - sus will glad - ly wel - come All who turn from sin.
Seek by your lov - ing ef - forts, Souls for Christ to gain.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter - ing beams of Sunshine, Rays from the realm a - bove,

Scattering Beams. Concluded.

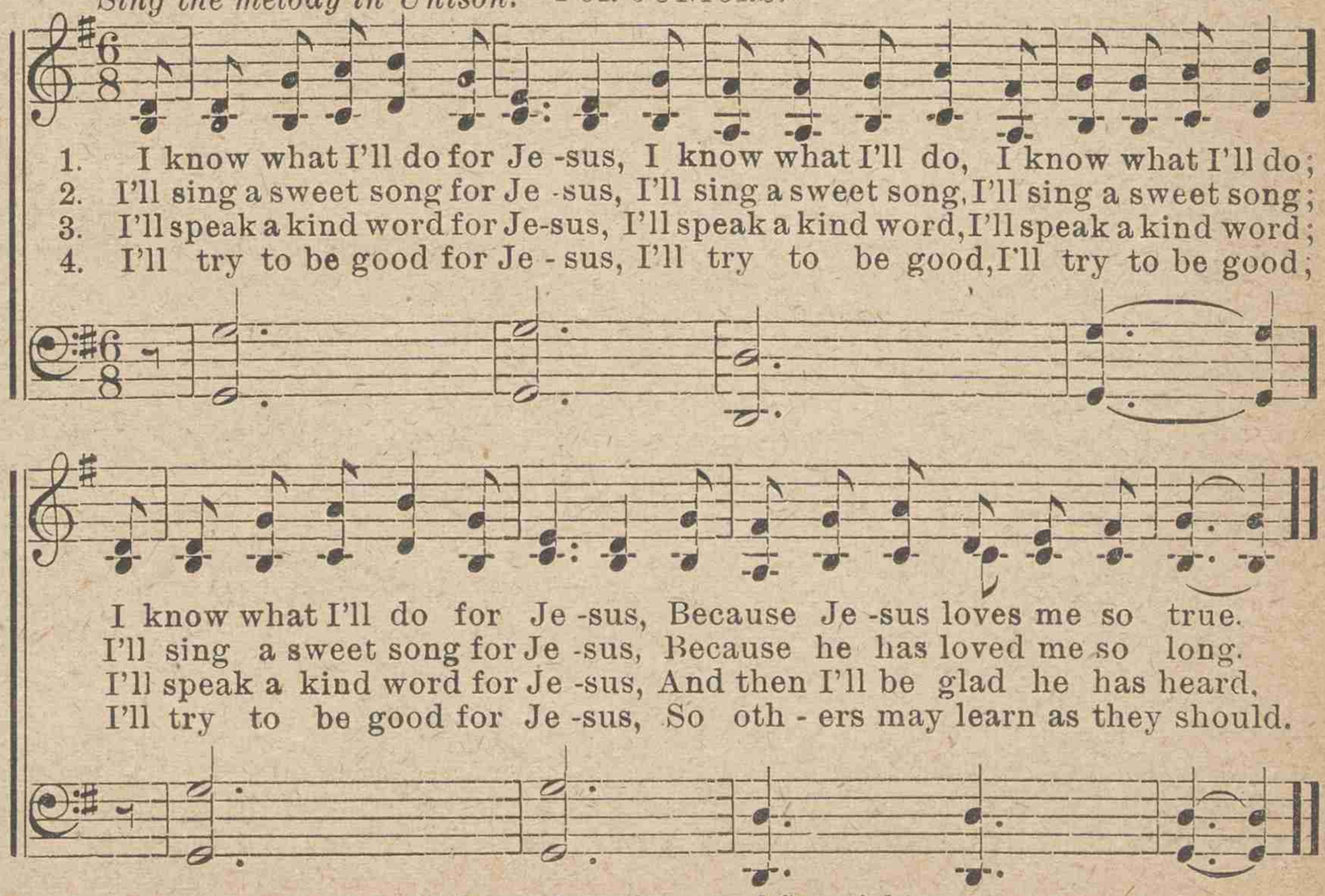


39 What I'll do for Jesus.

Serve the Lord with gladness; Come before his presence with singing. Ps. 100: 2.

Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN. J. H. FILLMORE. By per.

Sing the melody in Unison. *FOR JUNIORS.*



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40 After Awhile.

In whom we trust that he will yet deliver us. 2 Cor. 1: 10.

E. R. LATTA. D. W. CRIST.



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41 Missionary Band.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations.—Matt. 28: 19.

JUNIOR SONG.

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 man-y 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, 'Twas for this to earth he came;
5. 'Tis the Bi - ble that will lead them From the darkness in - to light,
6. Cheer-ful-ly we give our pen- nies, And we like to give and plan,





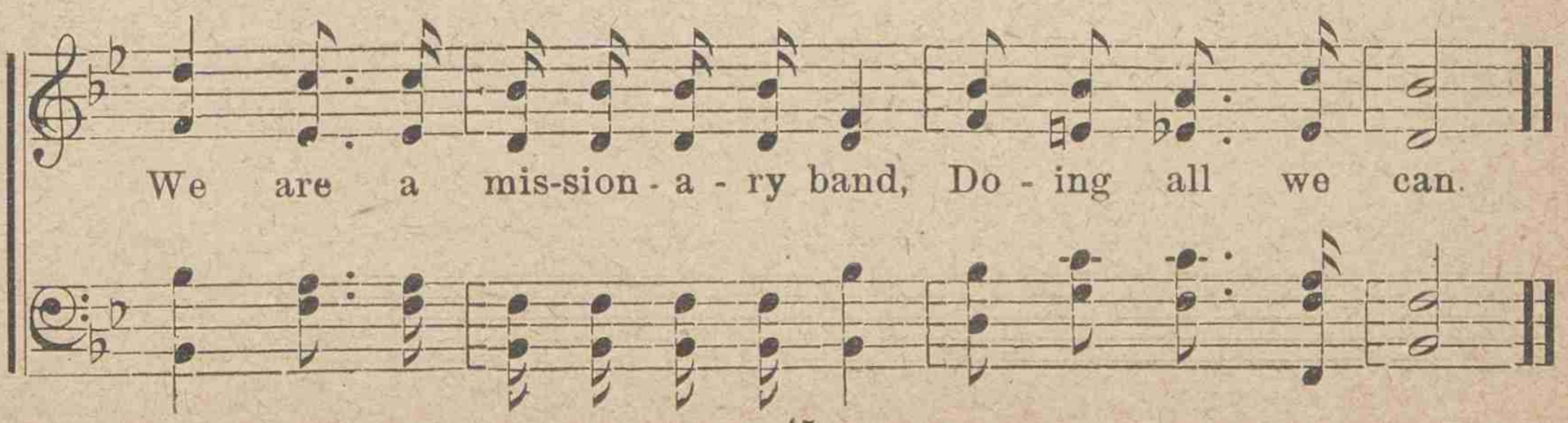
But we want to work for Je - sus, And there's work enough for all.
Who have nev-er heard of Je - sus, But to i - dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov - ing Sav-iour, Who will wash their sins a - way.
He will make them pure and hap-py, When they learn to love his name.
And we all are glad to help them Break a - way 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, Mis-sion-a-ry band, mis-sion-a - ry band;



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

42 Plant Blossoms.

"See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men." I Thess. 5: 15.

MRS. H. E. JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Plant blossoms, rare blossoms, your pathway a - long, By sweet words of
2. Spread sunbeams, bright sunbeams, in somebody's way, That sit-teth in
3. Go smil-ing - ly onward the lone - ly to cheer— So ma - ny are

kind-ness, and bright gems of song, Thus chas-ing the shadows from
sor - row and darkness to - day; Go whis-per of blessings that
need - ing your sym - pa - thy here; So ma - ny are groaning in

D.S. *Plant ro - ses, the fair - est, to*

FINE.

ma - ny a heart, Thus un - to the wea - ry some com-fort im - part.
yet are in store, Till gladness shall en - ter the sad heart once more.
want and dis-tress, Go smil-ing - ly on-ward to com - fort and bless.

glad-den the way, By liv - ing for oth - ers from day un - to day.

CHORUS.

Spread sunbeams of kindness, your path - way a - long; Cheer

D.S.

hearts that are pin - ing, with sweet gems of song;

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43 Jesus is Tenderly Calling.

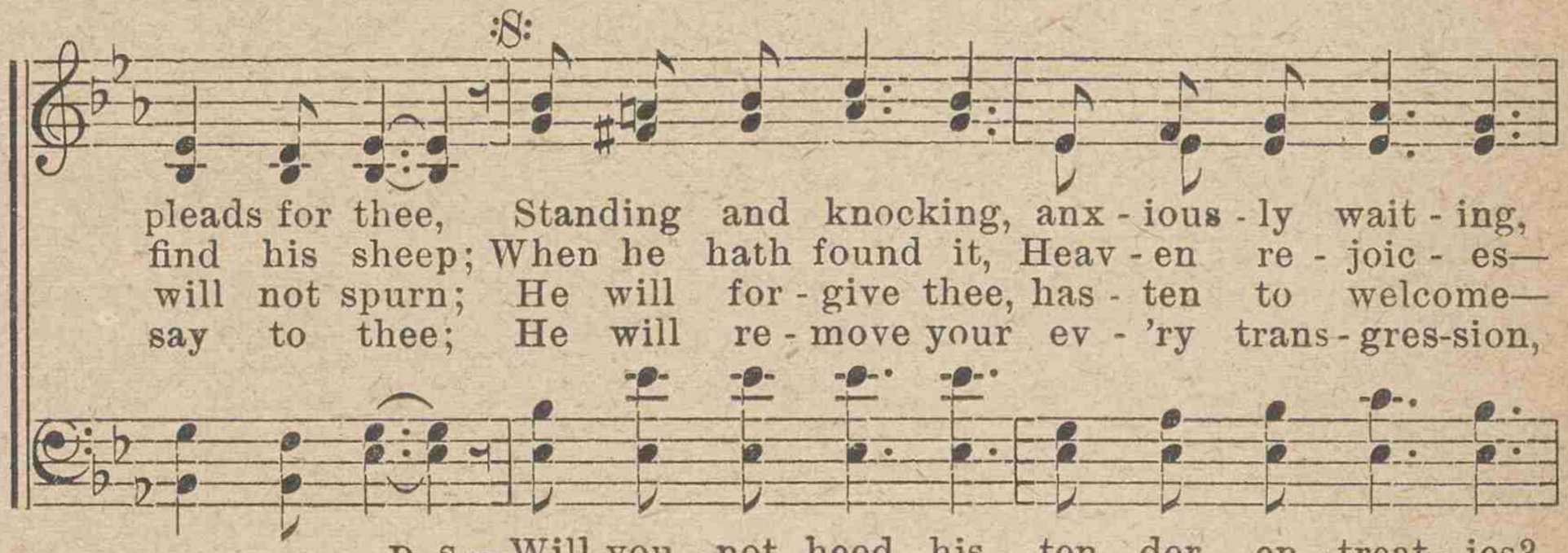
Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matt. 11: 28.

J. G. FOOTE. JOHN.



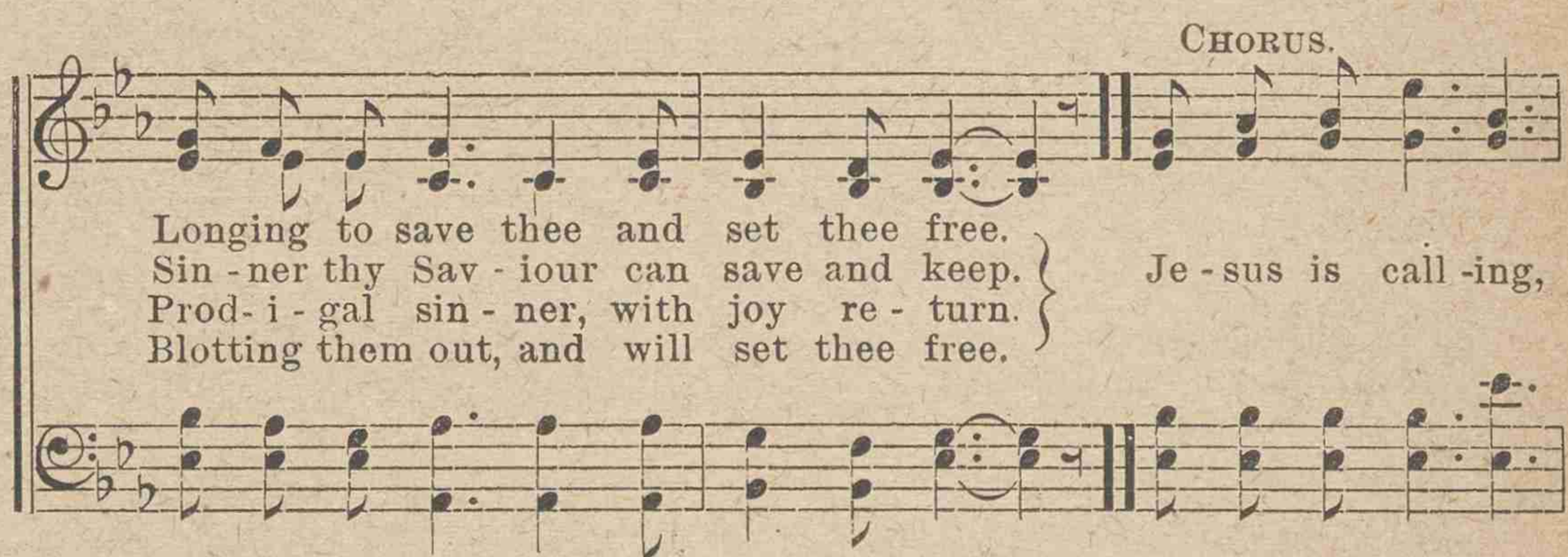
1. Je - sus is call-ing, ten -der -ly call -ing; Sin -ner, thy Saviour now
2. Sin -ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the good shepherd, Out on the des-ert to
3. Prod - i - gal son, thy Father is wait- ing, Anxious and longing, he
4. Chiefest of sin -ners Je - sus will welcome, "Be of good cheer," he will





pleads for thee, Standing and knocking, anx - ious - ly wait - ing,
find his sheep; When he hath found it, Heav - en re - joic - es—
will not spurn; He will for - give thee, has - ten to welcome—
say to thee; He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans - gres-sion,

D. S.—Will you not heed his ten - der en - treat - ies?



CHORUS.

Longing to save thee and set thee free.
Sin - ner thy Sav - iour can save and keep.
Prod- i - gal sin - ner, with joy re - turn.
Blotting them out, and will set thee free.

Je - sus is call -ing,

Why not receive him, his voice o - bey?



D.S.

ten - der -ly call -ing; Sin -ner, he pleads— oh, hear him to - day!

From "New Hymns," By per.

44 Where He Walks, we Follow.

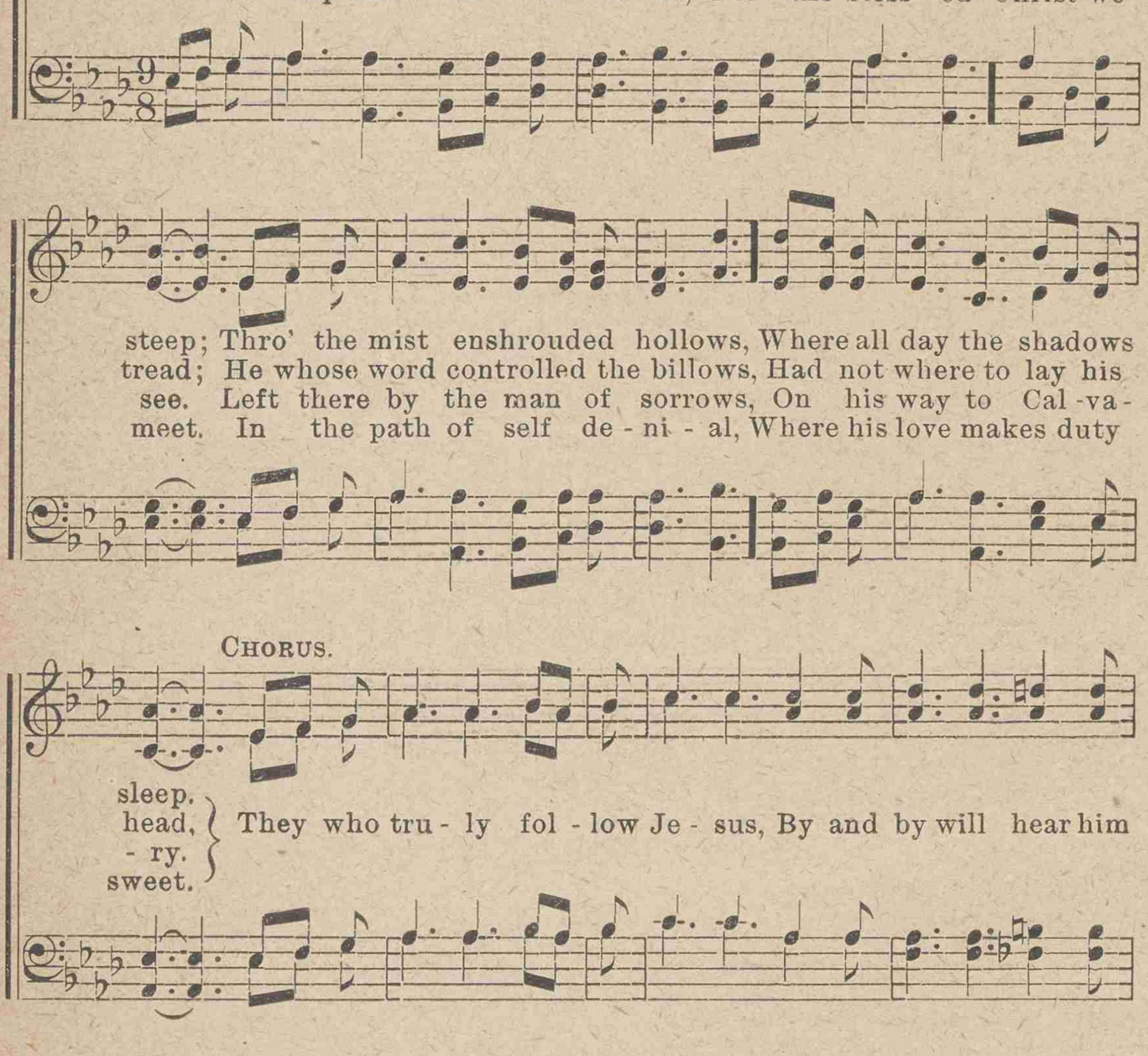
Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest. Matt. 8: 19.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.



1. Where the Sav - iour walked we fol - low, O - ver mountain rough and
2. Rest we not on drow - sy pillows, Rug - ged is the path we
3. All a - long the path - way narrow, Bleed - ing foot prints we can
4. Fel - low- ship have we in tri - al; For the bless - ed Christ we

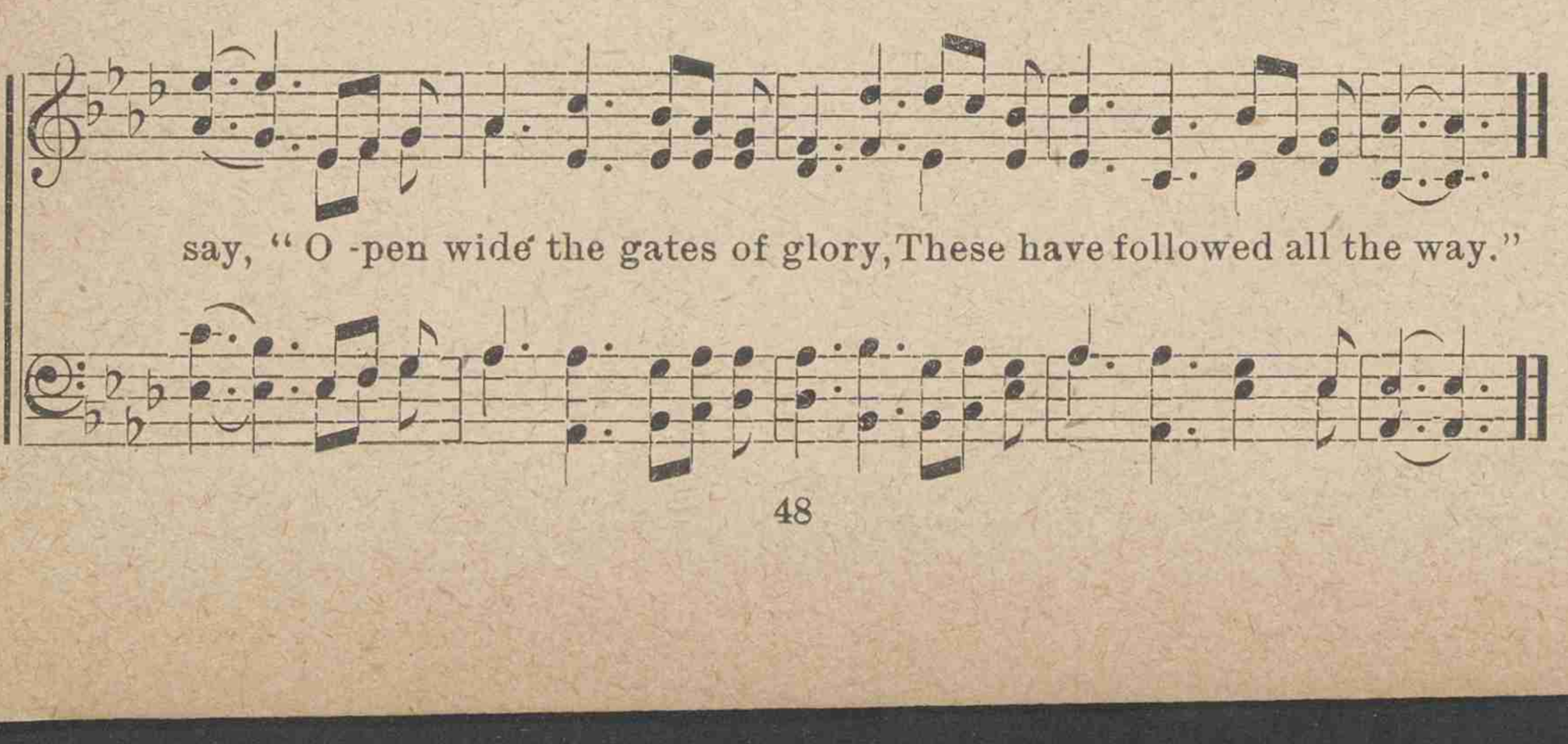


steep; Thro' the mist enshrouded hollows, Where all day the shadows
tread; He whose word controlled the billows, Had not where to lay his
see. Left there by the man of sorrows, On his way to Cal - va -
meet. In the path of self de - ni - al, Where his love makes duty

CHORUS.

sleep.
head,
- ry.
sweet.

They who tru - ly fol - low Je - sus, By and by will hear him



say, "O - pen wide the gates of glory, These have followed all the way."

45 Plenty to Do.

Lift up your eyes; and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. John, 4: 35.

Words from "Wesleyan Juvenile Offering." T. C. O'KANE. By per.

In moderate time.

1. Go, work in my vineyard, there's plenty to do: The harv-est is great and the lab'rers are few; I've sheep to be tend-ed and lambs to be fed,
2. Go, work in my vineyard; I claim thee as mine; With blood did I buy thee, and all that is thine, Thy time and thy tal-ents, thy loft-i-est powers.
2. Go, work in my vineyard: oh, work while 't is day: The bright hours of sunshine are hastening away, And night's gloomy shadows are gathering fast;
4. Go, work in my vineyard, and toil all the day; Thy strength I'll sup-ply, and thy wages I'll pay, And blessed, thrice blessed the dil-i-gent few

CHORUS.

The lost must be gathered, the weary ones led. Go, work, . . . go
Thy warm-est af - fec-tions, thy sun-ni-est hours.
When time for our la - bor shall ev-er be past.
Who'll fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do. Go, work in my vineyard, go,
work, ... Go, work in my vineyard, there's plenty to do; Go,
work in my vineyard, Go,
work! go work! The har - vest is great and the la-b'rers are few.
work! work! work! work!

46 The Other Side.

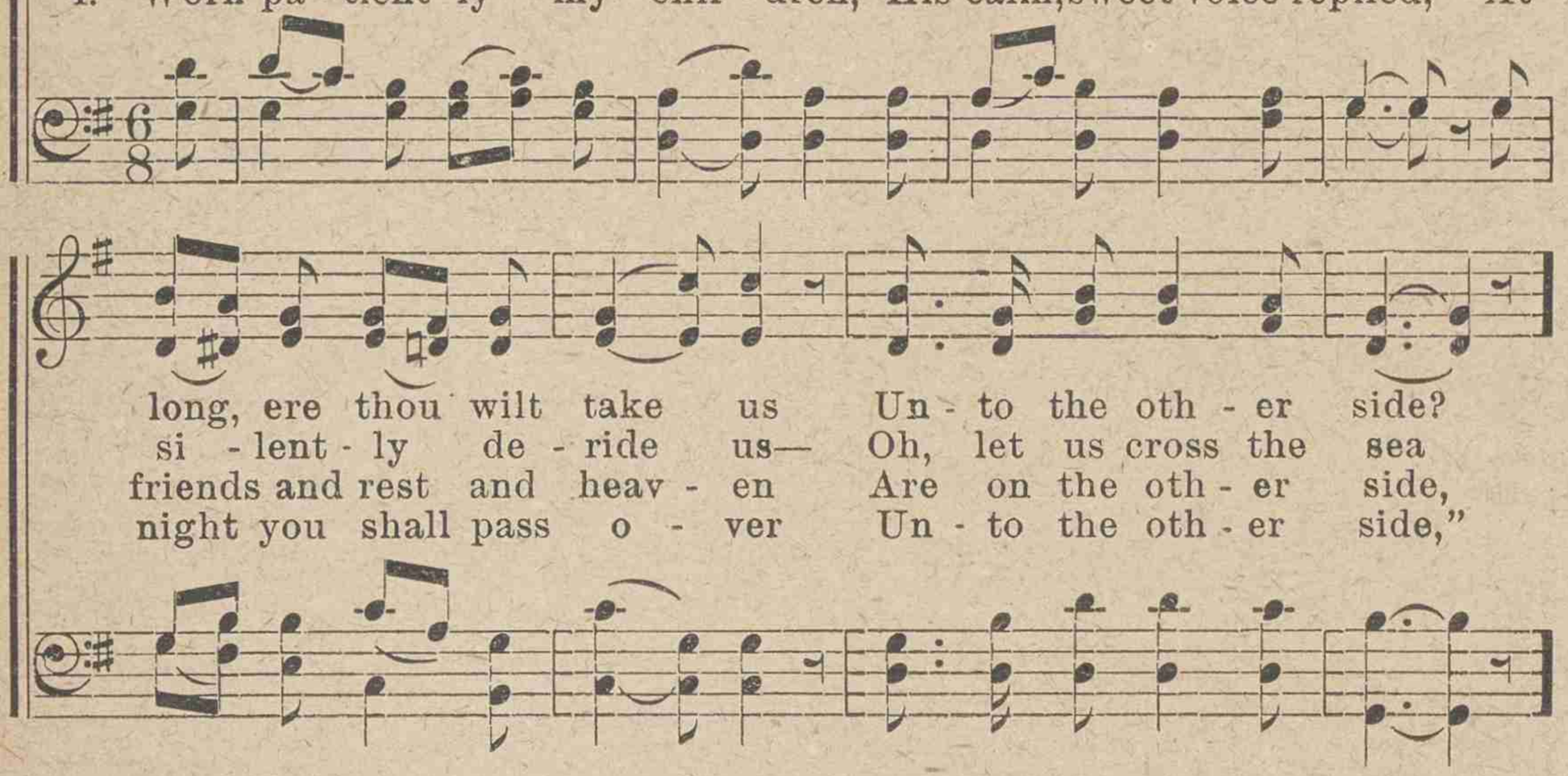
When the even was come, he saith unto them, let us pass over unto the other side. Mark. 4: 35.

Rev. THOS. DOGGETT. D. D. A. L. STOUGH.

Slow.



1. Oh! Mas - ter we are wea - ry With men's cold hearts and pride; How
2. They care not to come with us And thy dis - ci - ples be; They
3. Bright fields lie there be - fore us, The wa - ters are not wide, And
* 4. "Work pa - tient- ly my chil - dren," His calm, sweet voice replied, "At



long, ere thou wilt take us Un - to the oth - er side?
si - lent - ly de - ride us— Oh, let us cross the sea
friends and rest and heav - en Are on the oth - er side,
night you shall pass o - ver Un - to the oth - er side,"



CHORUS.



Un - to the oth - er side! Un - to the oth - er side! How
Un - to the oth - er side! Un - to the oth - er side! Oh,
Are on the oth - er side! Are on the oth - er side! And
Un - to the oth - er side! Un - to the oth - er side! At

other side, other side,

long ere thou wilt take us Un - to the oth - er side!
let us cross the bright sea Un - to the oth - er side!
friends and rest and heav - en Are on the oth - er side!
night you shall pass o - ver Un - to the oth - er side!

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* *last stanza ppp.*

47 Seeds of Promise.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters."—ECCL. 11 : 1.

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears the wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest - home of God will come; And af - ter toil and care,

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit-ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruit-age give.
With joy un - told your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.

Then day by day . . . . a-long your way, ... The seeds of

CHORUS.

Then day by day a-long your way,

prom - - - ise cast, ... That rip- ened grain . . . . from hill and

The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of prom - ise cast, That rip-ened grain

plain, . . . Be gathered home . . . . at last.

from hill and plain, Be gath-ered home at last, be gath-ered home at last.

By per. of Fillmore Bros. Be gath-ered home at last.

48 Keep Close to the Saviour.

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. 18: 24.

A. F. MYERS. Arr. by A. F. ATKIN.

Slow.

1. Keep close to the Sav - iour: Be upright and true; Be watchful and pray'r-ful; His footsteps pur - sue; Live ev - er to please him;
2. Keep close to the Sav - iour: What-ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Let him be your guide; He'll car - ry your bur - dens
3. Keep close to the Sav - iour: Hold fast to his hand; A - bide in him whol - ly; Yield all thou hast planned; Be taught by his Spir - it

Fear not to o - bey, Where Je-sus doth lead thee He opens the way.
'Mid trouble and grief; In pain and temp-ta - tion He is your re - lief.
His fulness to know— You then will be fit - ted For service be low.

CHORUS.

Keep close to the Saviour, keep close, keep close, to the Saviour's side;
keep close to the Sav - iour, Let him be your guide.

49 I Shall Soon be Over There.

A better country, that is, an heavenly. Heb. 11: 16.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.

1. I stand on the banks of the riv - er, And witness the boats leave the shore, And
2. I no-tice the sun that is set-ting, And stu-dy the sky in the west, And
3. I gaze thro' the shadows appearing, And fancy the boat-man is nigh, Re-
4. Ere long I shall finish my dreaming, Things future recede to the past, The

wonder when Jesus will call me, To sail for the bright evermore, I shall
ask, as I look at the picture, "Where lies the bright home of the blest?"
turn-ing to car - ry me o - ver, To live with the ransomed for aye.
struggle of life will be end - ed, I'll en - ter the ha-ven at last.

CHORUS.

soon . . be o-ver there, I shall soon . . be over there;
soon be o-ver, be over there, soon be over, be over there;
In the land . . of life and beauty, I e - ter-nal joys shall share.
In the land of life and beauty,

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Once I was Blind.

One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind I now see. John, 9: 25.

Rev. A. D. KENNEDY. D. W. CRIST.

1. One thing I know, . . . not long a - go, That I was
2. Oh! what a joy, without al - loy Fill'd my poor
3. All na - ture seems with ra-diant beams Of heav'nly
4. Old things are pass'd a - way at last, All things a -

blind in heart and mind, I now can see, for God brought
soul beyond control, With praise to him, who from all
light, to smile more bright; More sweetly sing, the birds of
new in Christ I view; The love of God is shed a -

me From mor - tal night; to blessed light.
sin Did par-don me, thro' mercy free!
spring; And flow - ers bloom to banish gloom.
broad, A crea - ture new his will to do.

CHORUS.

Once I was blind in heart and mind, But now I see, for God to me Restored my

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Once I was Blind. Concluded.



51 Jesus Hears Me.

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Matt. 6: 26.

MARY IRENÉ McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Medium



52 Hallelujah, I'll be There.

That, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy. I. Peter 4: 13.

H. P. PIPER. A. F. MYERS.

Not to fast.

1. When the King shall come in glory, I'll be there, And the blissful home he promised
2. When he comes with trumpet sounding thro' the air, And with an- gel voices singing
3. When he calls me to those mansions all so fair, When his glo- r'ous robe of beauty

I shall share; Liv-ing on in pure delight, Cloth'd in heaven's spotless
I'll be there; Earthly splendors fade a - way, In the light of that blest
I shall wear, Which he bought for you and me, With his precious blood so

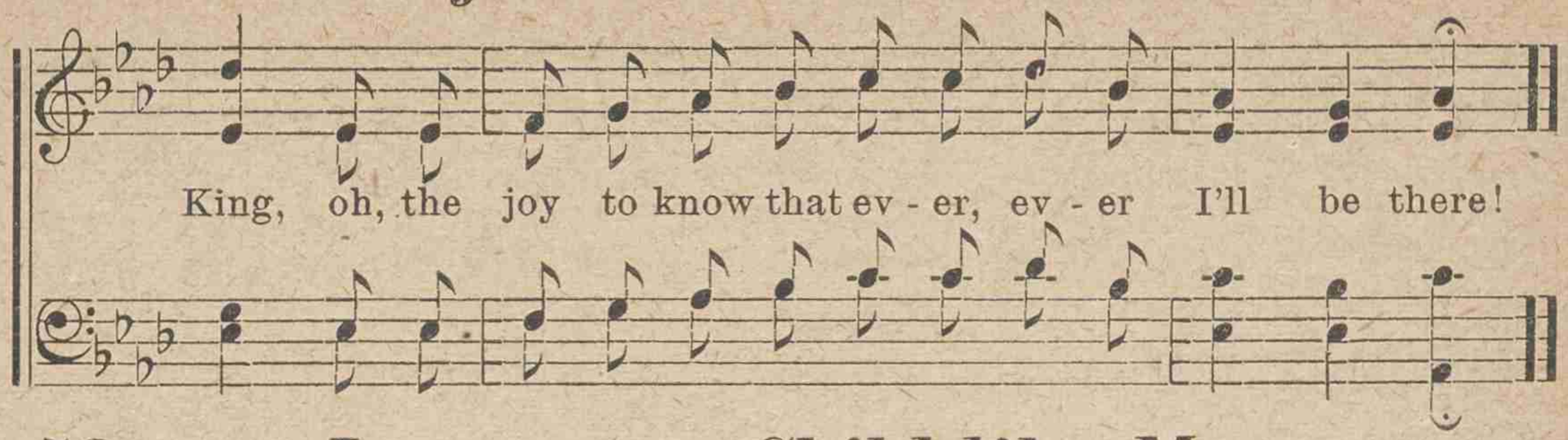
white, I shall sing redemption's story in that world so fair. Hal-le - lu-jah!
day, When, with glory bright surrounded, I the crown shall wear.
free, Oh, the joy to know that ever, ev-er, we'll be there.

CHORUS.

Hal-le - lujah! I'll be there! And the glo-ry ev - er-last- ing I shall

share, While the heav'n-ly arch- es ring With the prais- es of our

Hallelujah I'll be There. Concluded.



53 Jesus was a Child like Me.

Thou art my trust from my youth. Ps. 71: 5.

TENA C. COOK and T. M. B. T. M. BOWDISH.



54

Beautiful Robes.

He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robes of righteousness. Isa. 61: 10.

E. E. HEWITT. Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

1. We shall walk with him in white, In that country pure and bright, Where shall
2. We shall walk with him in white, Where faith yields to blissful sight, When the
3. We shall walk with him in white, By the fountains of delight, Where the

enter naught that may de - file; Where the day-beam ne'er declines, For the
beauty of the King we see; Holding converse full and sweet, In a
Lamb his ransomed ones shall lead; For his blood shall wash each stain, Till no

blessed light that shines Is the glo - ry of the Sav-iour's smile.
fel - low-ship complete; Wak-ing songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.
spot of sin remain, And the soul for-ev - er-more is freed.

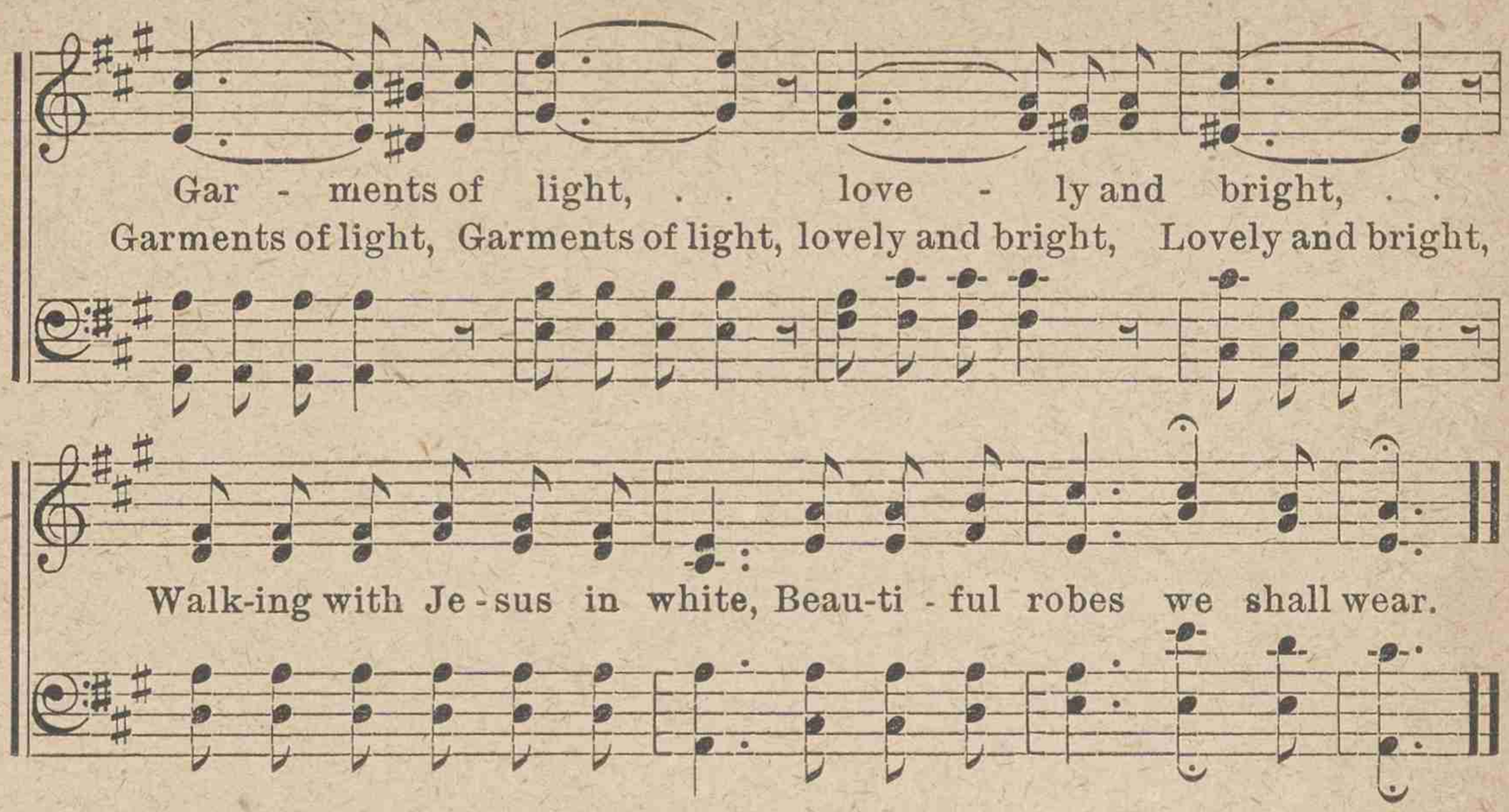
CHORUS.

Beau - ti-ful robes, . . beau - ti-ful robes, . .
Beautiful robes, beautiful robes, beautiful robes, beautiful robes,

Beau - - ti-ful robes we then shall wear,
Beau-ti - ful robes we then shall wear, Beautiful robes we then shall wear,

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Beautiful Robes. Concluded.

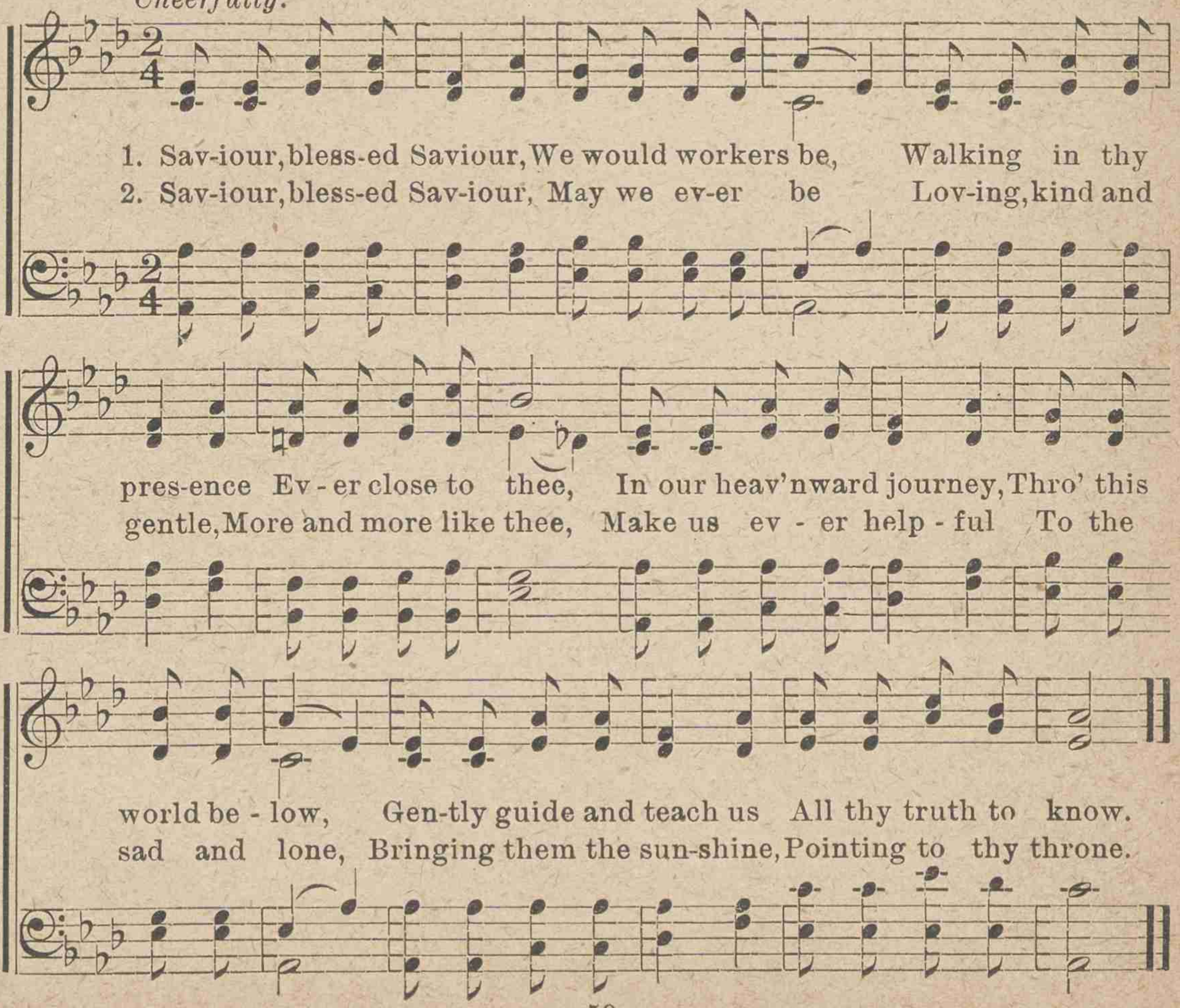


55 Saviour, Blessed Saviour.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever. Ps. 45: 17.

MARJORIE BENNETT. *TO RUTH.* MYERS G. CHAPMAN.

Cheerfully.



56 We'll Never be Sorry.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me. Psalm. 40: 17.

W. A. W. W. A. WILLIAMS.

Tenderly.

1. We'll nev - er be sor - ry for kind, tender words We speak to the
2. Compassion and pi - ty be - stow up on all, In the spir - it of
3. And when, at the end of our earthly ca - reer, The years of our

fall - en and lost; We'll nev - er re - gret the kind deeds that we do,
Je - sus, your Lord; Deal kind - ly with those who in weakness may fall,
life we re - view, Some things we regret may bring forth the hot tear,

mf

No mat - ter what may be the cost. In ten - derness Christly, the
The smile of your God, your re - ward. Oh, do not speak harshly to
But not the kind deeds that we do. God grant us the spir - it of

wayward go seek, And tell them that Je - sus will save; And words of bright
a - ny one here, For harsh words will plague you at last; Sometime you'll re-
mercy and love, To min - is - ter com - fort and joy, The presence and

p

hope and encouragement speak, Ere, hopeless, they sink in the grave.
- gret it, my brother, I fear, When time for con-fes-sion is past.
aid of the Heav - en - ly Dove To lead in this ho - ly em - ploy.

From Song Jewels by per of Publisher, W. A. Williams, Warnock, O.

We'll Never be Sorry. Concluded.

pp CHORUS.



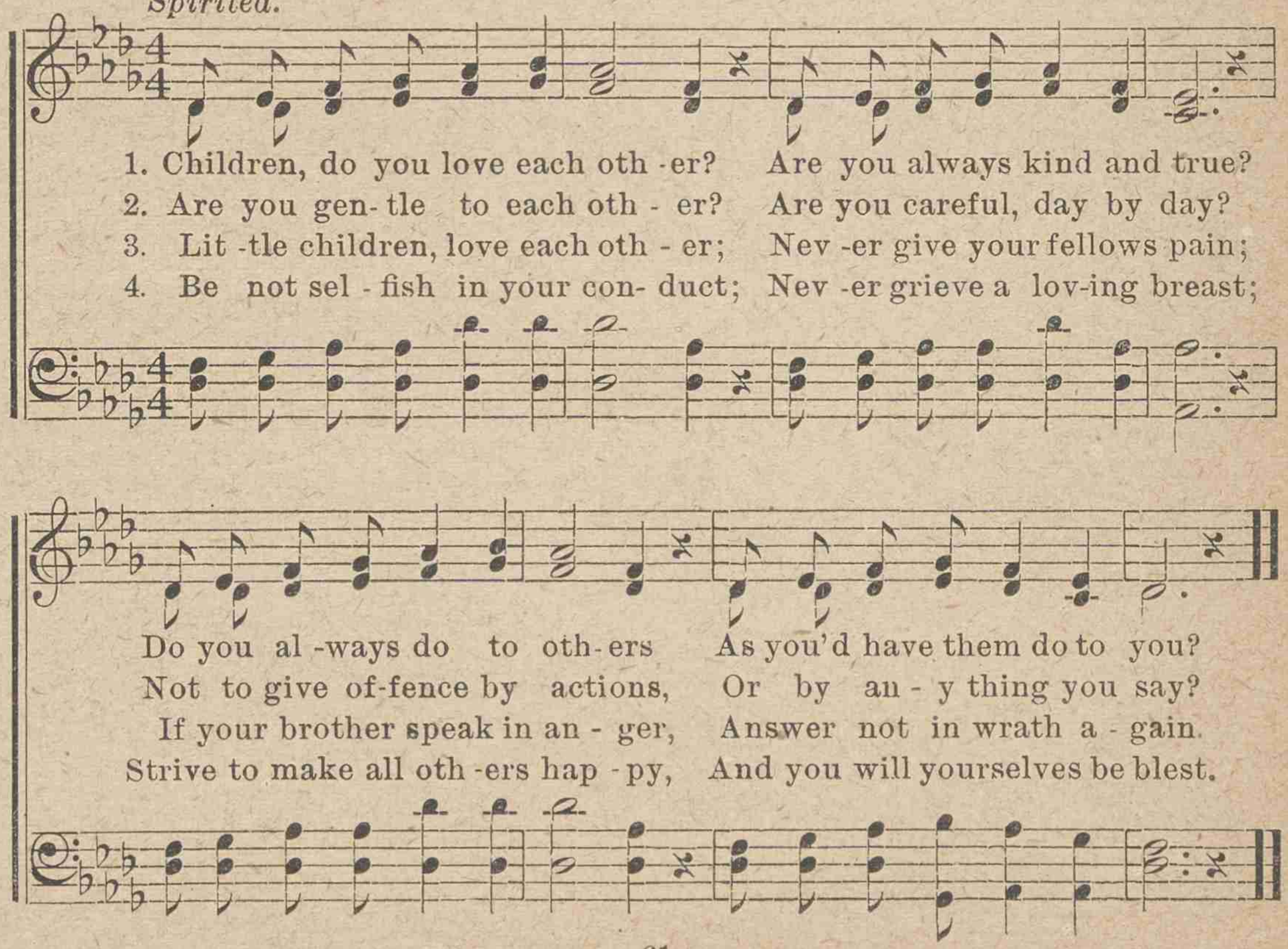
57 Strive to Make each other Happy.

And David said, Is there yet any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness. II. Sam. 9: 1.

ANON. A. F. MYERS.

FOR JUNIORS.

Spirited.



The Lost Found.

Doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? Matt. 18: 12.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Spirited.

1. The shepherd who misses a sheep from the fold, Re - gard-less of
2. And when he has found it his joy is so deep, Tho' wea - ry and
3. Tho' wet with the dews of the night are his locks, And dark are the

dan-ger or cost. Will search on the mountains all night in the cold,
hun-gry and cold, He ten-der - ly lifts in his arms the poor sheep,
wa - ters he crossed, How blithely he sings when in sight of his flocks,

CHORUS.

Joy . . . . . .

To res - cue the sheep that is lost.
And car - ries it back to the fold. There's joy 'mong the angels, there's
"I've bro't back the sheep that was lost."

. . . . . in heav'n . . . . a - bove, ...

joy 'mong the angels, there's joy 'mong the angels in heaven a - bove.

Joy, joy a - bove, ... Joy, joy

An-gels in heav-en are al-ways re - joic - ing, Angels in heaven

The Lost Found. Concluded.

a - bove, ... when a sin - - ner re - pents

are al-ways re-joic-ing when a sin-ner repents, there is joy 'mong

. . . there's Joy, joy a - bove. . . . .

the an-gels, There's joy 'mong the an - gels in heav-en a - bove.

59 If I Come to Jesus.

THE JUNIORS AND PRIMARY.

My yoke is easy and my burden is light. Matt. 11: 30.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad; He will give me
2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my prayer; He will love me
3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand, He will kind-ly
4. There with happy chil-dren, Robed in snow-y white, I shall see my

pleasure, When my heart is sad.
dear-ly; He my sins did bear. If I come to Je - sus,
lead me To a bet - ter land.
Sav-iour In that world so bright.

Hap-py I shall be; He is gen tly call-ing Lit - tle ones like me.

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60 I Trust in Jesus Fully.

Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him. Job. 13: 15.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. I trust in Je - sus ful - ly, I know he will for - give;
2. I trust in Je - sus ful - ly, His ten - der love will be
3. I trust in Je - sus ful - ly, I'll trust him to the end;

I trust him, for he tells me To look to him and live,
A ref - uge when in troub - le, A source of joy to me.
I've found in him a Sav - iour, A tried and trust - ed friend.

CHORUS.

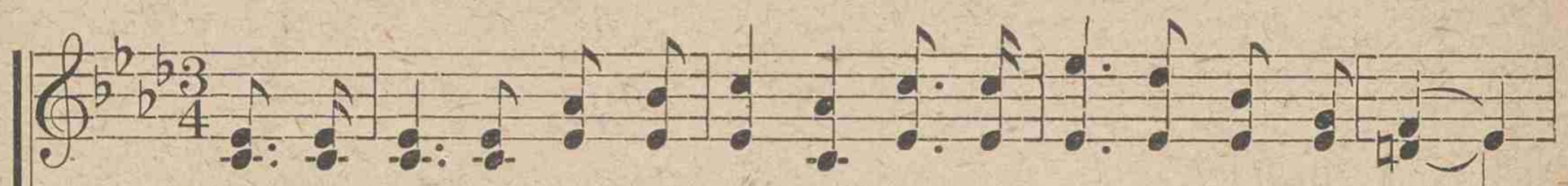
O Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, If from the fold I stray,
O guide my wand'ring foot - steps; I trust thee all the way.

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61 Thine Am I.

That ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. Rom. 12: 1.

Rev. THOS. DOGGETT, D. D. A. L. STOUGH.



1. Thine am I; oh! make me ho - ly, Je -sus, Saviour, friend and Lord;
2. Fill me with thine own compassion, For the sin - ful and the weak;
3. Thine am I; yes, make me ho - ly, Je - sus, Saviour, friend and Lord;





Make me pa-tient, meek and low - ly, Mould me to thy will and word,
Speak thro' me the words in sea -son, Tell -ing them what way to seek,
Make me pa-tient, meek and low - ly, Mould me to thy will and word,





Make thy ser - vice all my pleasure, And thy truth my heart's delight;
Words of pow'r, and words of mer- cy, Which re -veal thy perfect love,
Then at last, among the blessed, Let my place for -ev - er be,





Give thy spir - it in full measure, Guide me by thy un -seen hand,
That the wand-'rers and the fall - en, All may find the home a - bove.
Join-ing in the heav'nly praises, Of the ho - ly One and Three.



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62 The Roll Call in Heaven.

And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away. I Peter, 5: 4.

HUGH MULHOLLAND. EDW. S. FOGG.

1. When the message from the Lord shall come, And work on earth is o'er,
2. There no night or darkness e'er shall come—Our Mas-ter lights the shore—
3. In the vine-yard of our Mas - ter Let us la - bor with our might,
4. When we reach the glo-rious promised land, To dwell for - ev - er-more,

And the morn-ing breaks in heav - en bright and fair, When the
With the an - gels we the harps and songs will share, And we'll
Let us tell the love of Je - sus ev - 'ry - where, For our
Love and sun - shine fill - ing all with beau - ty rare, Where the

trumpet from the clouds shall sound, We'll gath-er on that shore— At the
dwell there in the man-sions That our Mas - ter has in store— At the
work will soon be o - ver, And we'll stand in Je - sus' sight— At the
streets are paved with precious gold A - long the heav'n-ly shore— At the

CHORUS.

call-ing of the roll I'll be there. At the call - - ing of the
calling of the roll I'll be
roll, At the call - - ing of the roll, At the
there, I'll be there, calling of the roll, I'll be there, I'll be there,

The Roll Call in Heaven. Concluded.



63 Abundantly Able.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all
A. F. MYERS. *that we ask or think.* Eph. 3: 20. W. O. CARROLL.

Medium.



64 Love Lights the Way.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear. Psalm, 27 : 1.

A. F. MYERS. L. L. CANFIELD.

Moderato.

1. When I came to the Saviour, With sin's curse and blight, Then he sav'd me and cleansed me And gave me the light.
2. When I tell him my sor-rows, And ask him the way, Then he tells me to trust him To bright-en the day.
3. Oh, then, trust the Re-deem-er For rap-ture untold; Haste! oh, has-ten to en - ter His sha - dow-less fold!

CHORUS.

'T is his love that lights the way, 'T is his love that lights the way, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

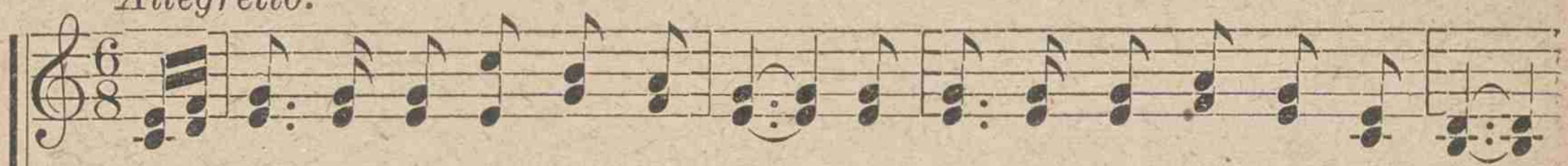
'T is his love that lights the way Since the dear lov - ing Sav-iour Is with me each day, My soul is all sunlight, For love lights the way.

65 From Darkness to Light.

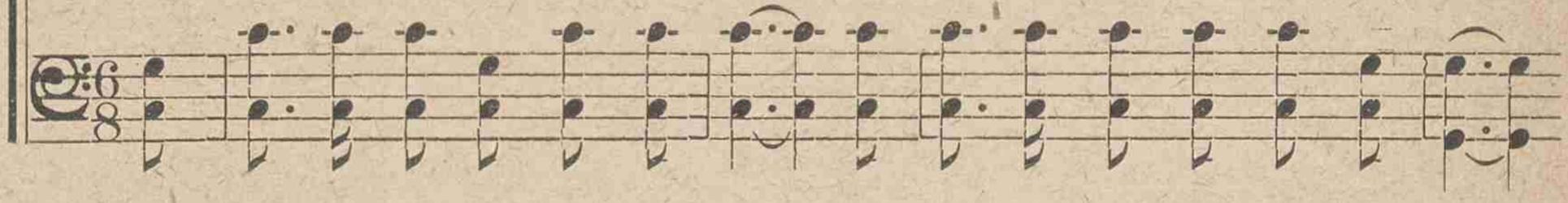
That ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light. I Peter. 2: 9.

MARN IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Allegretto.

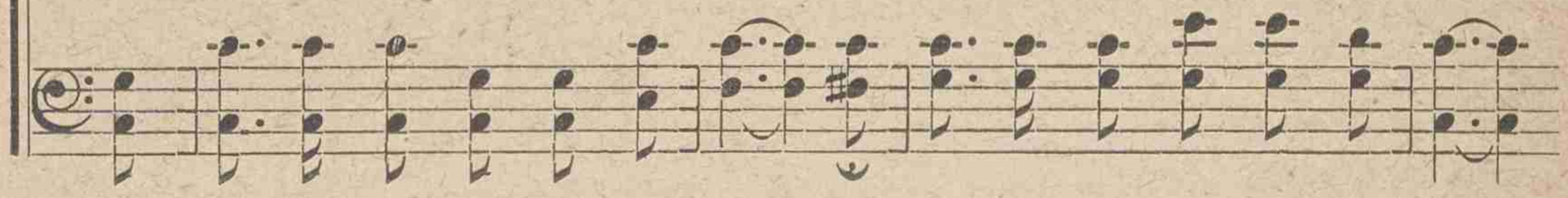


1. My soul was all darkness with -in, And guilt did my conscience ap- pall,
2. Then heard I a voice in the night, That whisper'd if I would be free,
3. When out of the depths of despair, I cried un - to God for re - lease,





For I was in bondage to sin, And could not escape from its thrall.
And walk in a pathway of light, "To Cal -va -ry's cross I must flee."
His ear he inclined to my pray'r, And gave me an answer of peace.



CHORUS.



From cal - va -ry, from cal - va- ry, Where once I no brightness could see,
From cal-va- ry, cal-va -ry, cal-va- ry, cal-va- ry,





From cal - va -ry, from cal - va -ry, The light is now shining on me.
From cal-va -ry, cal-va-ry, cal-va-ry, cal-va- ry,

We'll Work.

"And my work with my God."—Isa. 49:4.

FRED. P. SMITH. W. A. O.



1. How much as Christians we can do, To show our love for Je - sus,
2. We'll be to all both kind and true, We'll cheer the sad and lone - ly,
3. So let us work with loving hands, With hon-est, true en - deav - or,

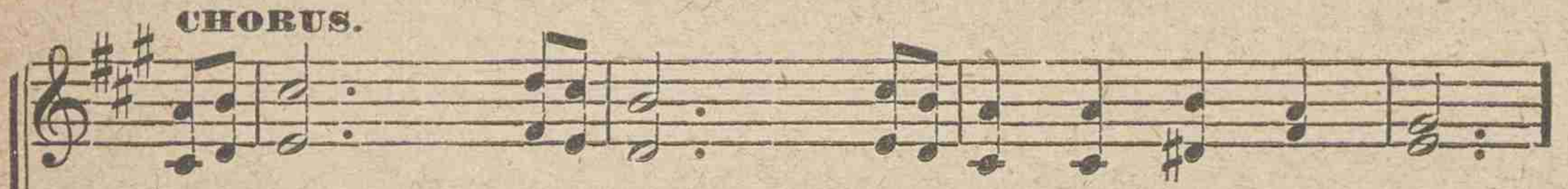




For him who died our souls to save, For him who al - ways sees us.
By tell - ing of the peace they'll find In Je - sus, and him on - ly.
Un - til the Mas-ter calls us home, To dwell with him for - ev - er.



CHORUS.



We'll work, we'll work, We'll work with will - ing hand,
we'll work, we'll work,



We'll work un - til the Mas - ter calls us To the prom - ised land.



From "Gathered Jewels,"

67 Love, Joy, and Peace.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace. Gal. 5: 22.

Rev. A. D. KENNEDY. D. W. CRIST.

1. Sing those beau - ti - ful themes a - gain, "Love, joy, and peace,"
2. Sing those beau - ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy, and peace,"
3. Sing those words to me o'er and o'er, "Love, joy, and peace,"
4. Oh, the fruit of the Spir - it this "Love, joy, and peace,"

How the Fa - ther did love me then, Me to re - lease
Which, in heav - en re - served for me, Nev - er shall cease;
In my heart I would more and more Have them in - crease.
All the rich - es of grace are his, Nev - er to cease.

From do - minion of satan's claim, Thro' the power of Je-sus' name—
Where the pure shall in ec - sta - sy Praise their God thro' e - ter - ni - ty—
Love and joy; oh, im - mor - tal theme, Flowing on like a gentle stream!
In the realms of e - ter - ni - ty, Com - ing from the blest One in Three,

Sing those beau - ti - ful themes a - gain, "Love, joy, and peace."
Sing those beau - ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy, and peace."
Sing those words to me o'er and o'er, "Love, joy, and peace,"
Sing those beau - ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy, and peace."

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68 Patiently Pleading.

And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. John. 6: 37.

A. F. MYERS. FRED HALE.

Medium.

1. Come to the Sav - iour, oh, hear his sweet voice! Slight not his mercy,
2. What will it prof - it you, brother, to wait? Wait not! to -morrow
3. Come while there's pardon and peace to be found; Come and the Saviour
4. Je - sus stands read - y thy burden to share, Wea -ry one, way-worn

but make him your choice! Lov - ing - ly ten -der - ly call -ing to thee,
it may be to late, Come while his peo -ple so earnest - ly pray,
will heal ev - 'ry wound! There is sal - va -tion by no oth - er way;
and saddened with care; Yes, there's forgiveness for all who be - lieve;

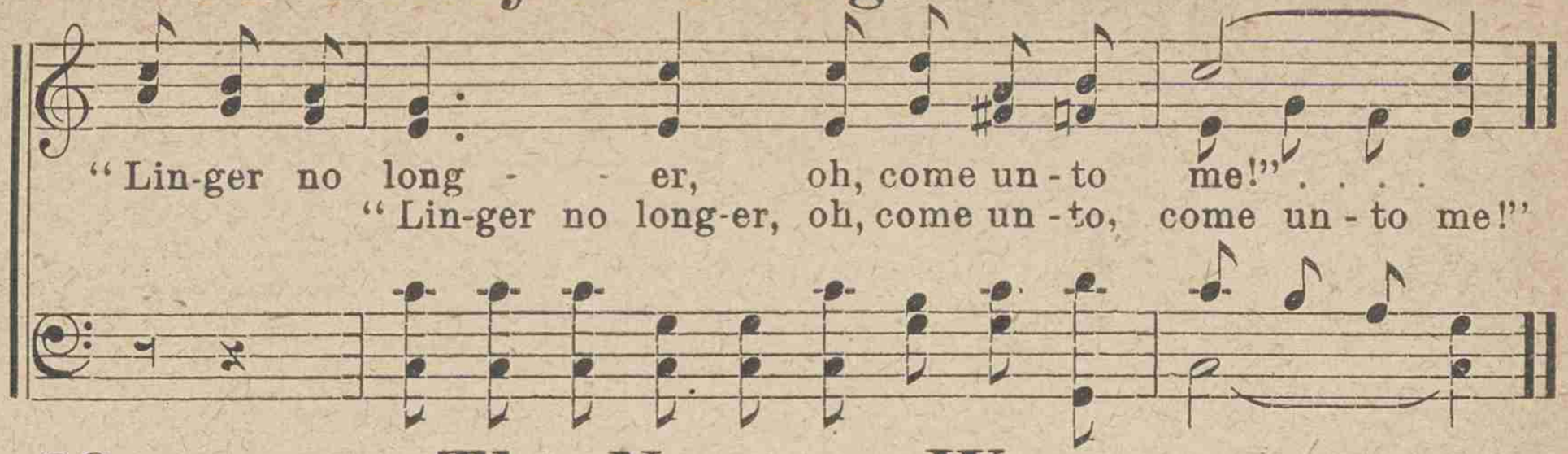
CHORUS.

Pleading so patient - ly, "Come un- to me." Come to the Sav - iour,
Lose not a moment, but come while you may.
Do not, then, per -il thy soul by de - lay.
Come, then, this moment, sal-va -tion receive. Come to the Saviour,

no lon -ger de - lay; Je -sus is wait - ing to save you to-
no lon-ger de -lay; Jesus is waiting to save you to-

day, . . . Pa- tient- ly plead - ing, he's calling to thee,
save you today; Patiently pleading, calling to thee,

Patiently Pleading. Concluded.

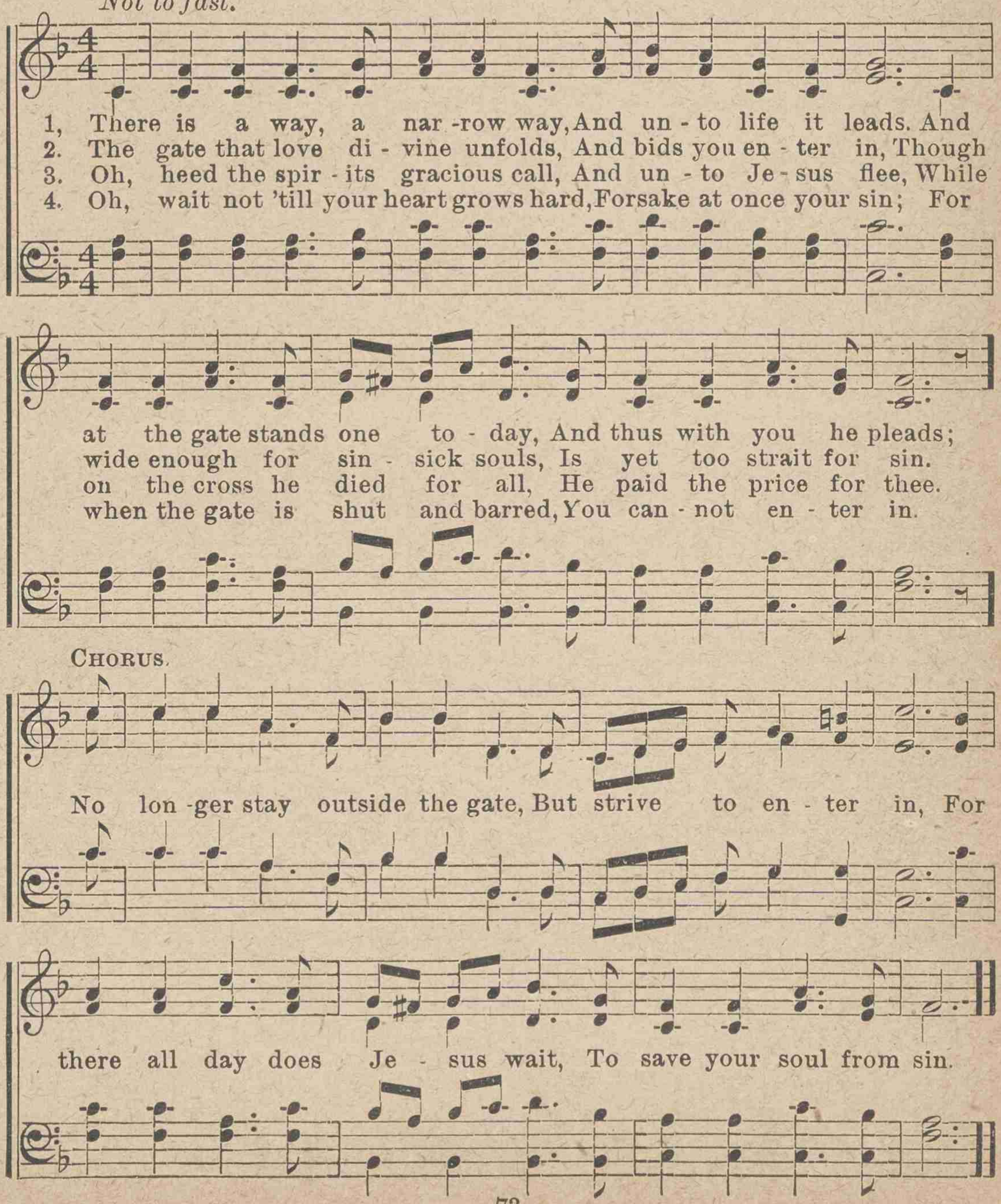


69 The Narrow Way.

Strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able. Luke. 13: 24.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. ALBERT HOOK.

Not to fast.



He Knows.

God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things. I John, 3: 20.

H. P. PIPER

A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.

1. What precious truth, divinely sweet, We humbly learn low at his
2. He knows our needs: we are his care; He knows the load we dai-ly
3. He knows our love; oh, what a thrill! Rich joys di-vine our spirits

feet, While reading from his word of love The truths he
bear, And from his throne in heav-en high, Our Sav-iour
fill, When thus we gain our por-tion blest, With-in his

sent from heav'n a-bove! But of these truths some brighter
guides with watchful eye, Amid the toil, a-mid the
arms of love to rest, There is a rest for wea-ry

shine, Il-lu-min-ing this heart of mine, And one, a
strife, A-mid the cares and griefs of life, This precious
hearts, A shel-ter where sins fie-ry darts Can-not as-

He Knows. Concluded.



71 Send Us the Blessing.

F. J. C. *I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.* Acts 2: 17. F. M. DAVIS.



72 One Look at the Cross.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God. I: Cor. 1: 18.

W. W. R. Rev. W, W. RHOADS.

1. One look at the cross on Cal - vary's mount, Where Christ the redeemer
2. One look at the cross suf -fi-cient will be To save thee from sin and
3. Then look at the cross, O burden'd of soul! Where floweth the blood that

suf - fered and died, Will sat - is - fy all who look and a-bide— Our
set thy soul free; The promise is: "Look, and on - ly believe, And
mak - eth thee whole; That one look of faith to cal - va - ry's brow, Will

CHORUS.

Je - sus was cru - ci - fied. One look at the cross . . . . . on Cal-va-ry's
mer-cy thou shalt receive."
bring thee sal-va-tion now. One look at the cross

brow, ... Will sat-is -fy all; . . . . . oh, look to it
on Calvary's brow, Will sat-is - fy all,

now! . . . . . One look at the cross . . . . . redemption will
oh, look to it now! One look at the cross

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One Look at the Cross. Concluded.

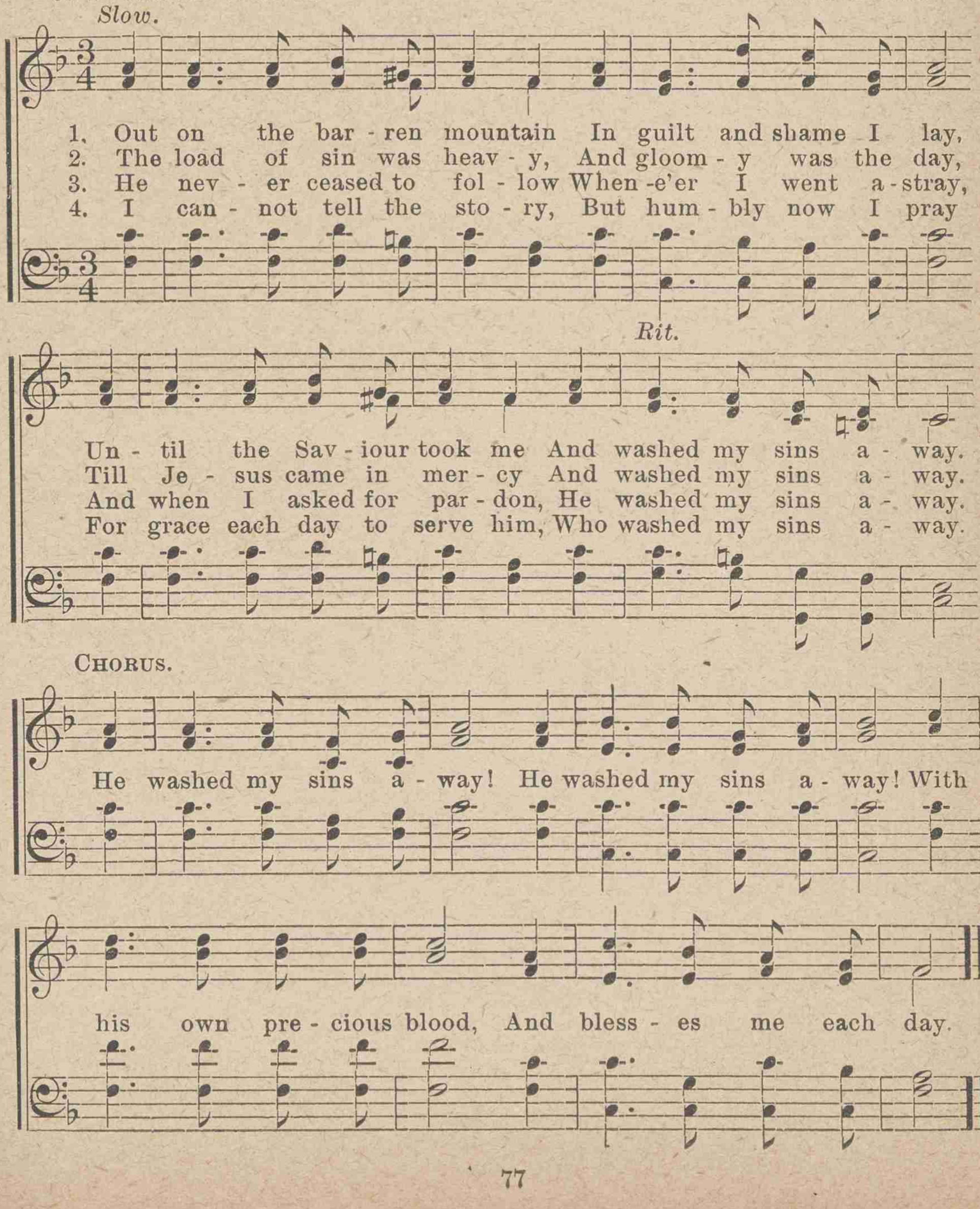


73 He Washed my Sins Away.

The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. I: John. 1: 7.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. A. F. MYERS.

Slow.



CHORUS.

74 Will You not Come?

Behold now is the accepted time. II. Cor. 6: 2.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. C. V. STRICKLAND.

1. You know of the wonderful Saviour, You've heard of his wonderful love;
2. How much you have heard of the Saviour! How long the sweet sto - ry have known,
3. The Saviour so lov-ing- ly calls you–How can you his ten-der-ness slight?

The joy of his won-der-ful kingdom, And of the bright mansions a-bove,
How Je -sus left glo - ry and heav -en, To seek and to ransom his own.
Come, en -ter now in - to his kingdom, Be -gin to serve Je -sus to - night,

But do you belong to the Saviour And give him a love that is true?
But have you accept- ed his mer -cy? And have you the sto -ry believed?
His love will a - bundant -ly par-don, Tho' wayward and sin-ful you've been;

And are you a child of his king- dom? And is there a mansion for you?
Oh, have you in pen - i -tence listened? The word of his pardon received?
The door of sal - va -tion is o - pen–Oh, pen - i -tent sinner, come in!

Will You not Come? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, come . . . . to the Sav- iour, He'll save . . . you just now;
Oh, come to the Sav- iour, He'll save you just now;

He suffered and died to redeem you, Believe and in pen -i -tence bow.

75 This is Children's Day,

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. Ps. 66: 1.

Mrs. LAURA HOPKINS. A. F. MYERS.

Cheerfully.

1. Here a - gain our friends we meet, Bringing flowers rich and sweet, Laying them at Je - sus feet On this children's day.
2. Gleaners all and glad are we, Faithful toil - ers full of glee, Bringing hearts and songs to thee On this children's day. This is hap -py children's day,
3. As these flow'rs of beauteous hue, May our lives be pure and free, Fragrant actions may we do, From this children's day.

CHORUS.

children's day, children's day, Hear the brook and fountain say, "This is children's day."

76 Go to Him Often in Prayer.

But we will give ourselves continually to prayer. Acts 6: 4.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Devotional.

1, When a tempta - tion as- sails you, Go to the Father in pray'r, sweet pray'r:
2. Cross-es and cares may be heav - y, Go to the Father in pray'r, sweet pray'r:
3. Oth-ers may scorn and forsake you, Go to the Father in pray'r, sweet pray'r:
4. Would you be filled with the Spir -it, Go to him of-ten in pray'r, sweet pray'r:
5. If you would gather in lost ones, Go to the Father in pray'r, sweet pray'r:

He will de - liv - er and shield you, Keep you from ev er - y snare.
He in his goodness will give you Comfort in place of de - spair.
He will befriend and at - tend you, Help you the bur-den to bear.
He'll make you useful in ser - vice, If you commune with him there.
Ask him in faith; he will save them, And for them mansions prepare.

CHORUS.

Prayer! prayer! of-ten in prayer! sweet is the healing that cometh by prayer:
Prayer! sweet prayer!

rit.

Prayer! prayer! of - ten in prayer! What could I do without prayer?
Prayer! sweet prayer!

77 Over in the Sun-Bright Clime.

The Lord God giveth them light. Rev. 22: 5.

S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN.

SOLO OR DUET. SEMI CHORUS.



1. There is a land, a land of beauty, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;
2. 'Tis always light, the land of sto-ry, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;
3. There hap-py we shall be for-ev-er, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;
4. There'll be no sin, there'll be no sighing, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;



Life by his grace, re-ward for du-ty, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
'T is al-ways fair, 't is al-ways glo-ry, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
And sor-row we shall feel, no nev-er, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
There'll be no sickness there nor dy-ing, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.



REFRAIN.



Just o-ver in the sun-bright clime! Just o-ver in the sunbright clime!
Just o-ver in the sinless, sunbright clime! Just o- ver in the sinless, sunbright clime!



We 'll sweetly rest from all our la-bors, O-ver in the sun-bright clime!

By per,

78 Christ Our Refuge.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.—Ps. 9: 9.

MRS. CYNTHA HARVEY THOMAS. A. F. MYERS.

Firm, not too fast.

1. To home - less, help-less, sin - ful men, There is a ref - uge sure;
2. When fierce tempta - tions try the soul, And shad-ows gath - er round;
3. Be - hold! the Lamb of God is near, To suc - cor and to save;

There is a shel - ter from the storm—In Christ you are se - cure.
When faith is weak, and doubts an-noy, In Christ true peace is found.
He died for sin - ners on the tree, He tri-umphed o'er the grave.

CHORUS.

In Christ you are se - cure, In Christ you are se - cure;
In Christ se-cure;

There is a shel - ter from the storm, A ref - uge tried and sure.

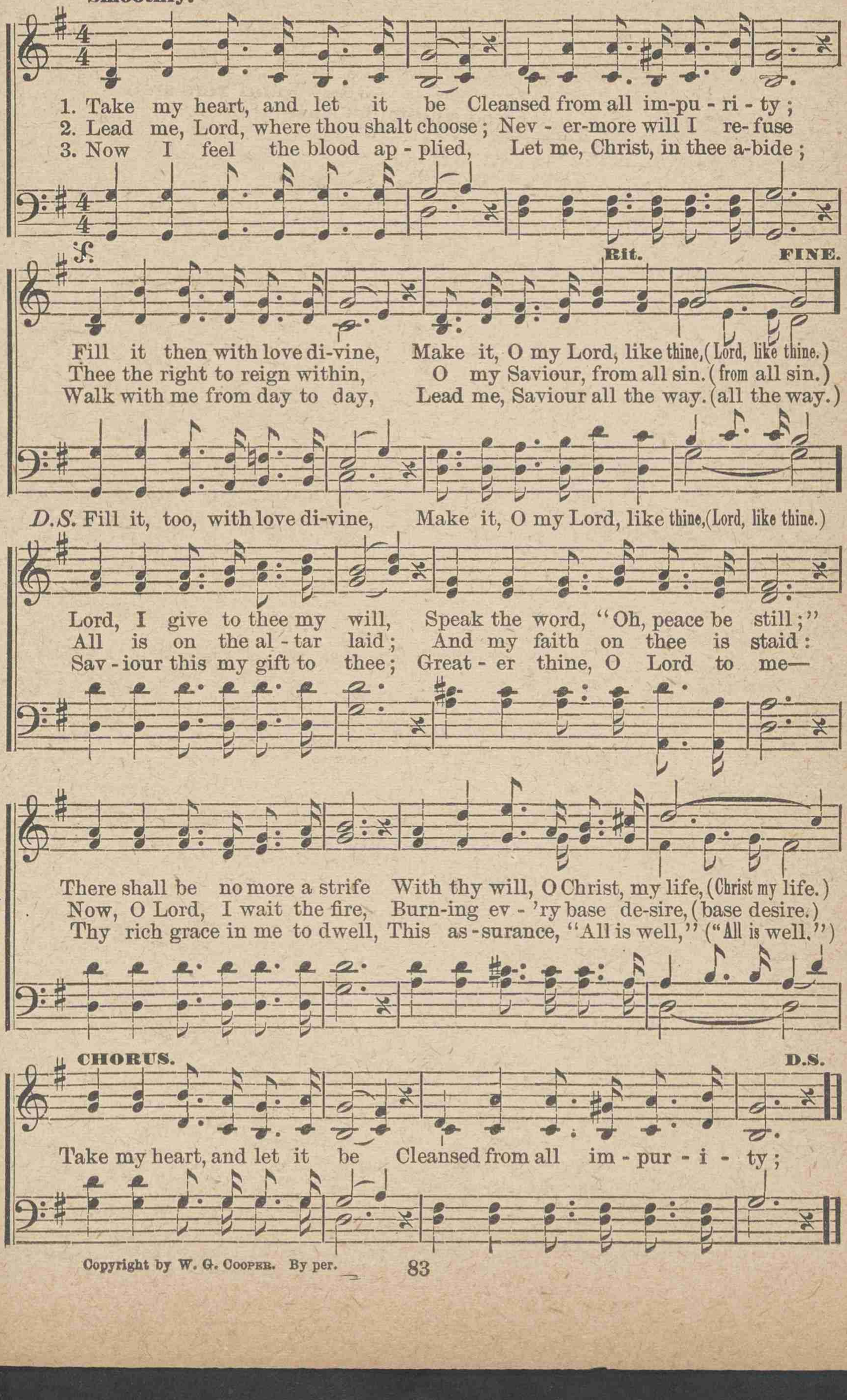
79

My Gift to Jesus.

Create in me a clean heart, O God.—Ps. 51 : 10.

CLARA EASTMAN SMITH. REV. W. G. COOPER.

Smoothly.



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80 Jesus the Saviour of Men.

Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a prince and a Saviour.—ACTS 5: 31.

H. P. PIPER. A. F. MYERS.

Spirited.

1. Joy bells are ringing in heav-en a-bove, For sin-ners redeemed by the
2. Joy bells are ringing in hearts here below, And tell-ing of peace which the
3. Joy bells of heaven ring out the glad song, And earth's weary wand'rers are
4. Sing out his praises in man-sions of light, And sing midst earth's sorrows its

Father's great love; Angels in glo-ry re-peat the glad strain, Chant-ing it
world cannot know, Telling of vic-t'ry o'er sin and the grave, Tell-ing of
join-ing the throng; Sin-sick and weary with earth's cares op-pressed, Com-ing to
darkness and night, Sing till all nations the Saviour shall own, We shall then

Ring! ring! ring! ring out.....

CHORUS.

sweet-ly a-gain and a-gain.
Je-sus the might-y to save.
Je-sus for par-don and rest.
sing in our beau-ti-ful home.

} Ring, ring out the praises a-gain and a-gain,

And sing it a-gain!..... Ring! ring! ring!

And sing it a-gain and a-gain, and a-gain! Ring, ring out his prais-es,

ring out.....

a-gain and a-gain, To Je-sus the Sav-iour of men.

81 The Saviour's Call.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden.—MATT. 11 : 28.

JENNIE WILSON. C. V. STRICKLAND.

1. Heed, oh, heed the voice di - vine, Coming at the Saviour's call;
2. From the paths of dan - ger flee, Coming at the Saviour's call;
3. Thou shall find sweet peace, and rest, Coming at the Saviour's call;
4. None shall e'er be turned a - way, Coming at the Saviour's call;

Let life's bless - ed choice be thine, Coming at the Sav-iour's call.
Seek the safe - ty of - fered thee, Coming at the Sav-iour's call.
With sal - va - tion's joy be blest, Coming at the Sav-iour's call.
None from mer - cy's door need stray, Coming at the Sav-iour's call.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing in the Sav-iour's name, Trust-ing Je - sus lest we fall,
Hum - bly ask - ing par - don free, Coming at the Sav-iour's call.

82 Won't you Try, my Brother?

If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.—REV. 3 : 20.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.



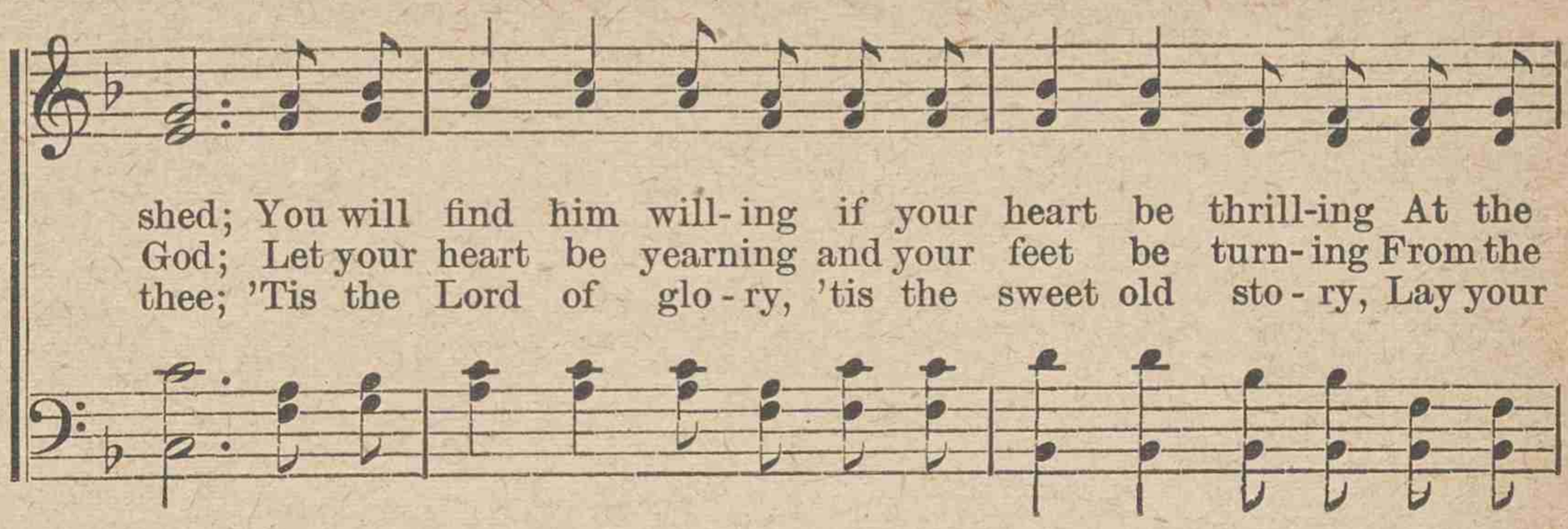






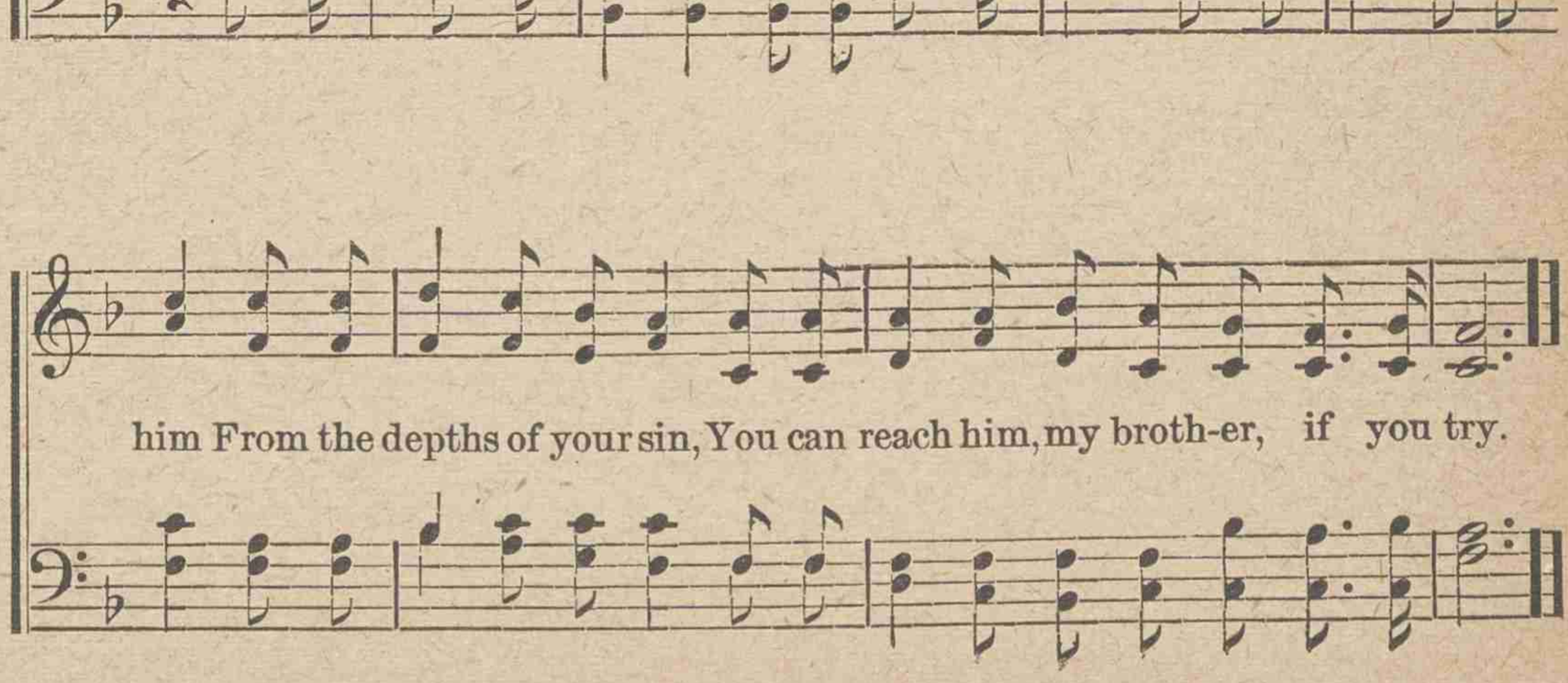
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Won't you Try, my Brother? Concluded.









83 Coming This Way.

If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.—REV. 3: 20.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.

1. The Mas - ter is coming, he call - eth for thee, Be ready his voice to o - bey;
2. Thy Fa - ther is coming, O prod - i - gal son, Thy Father is com - ing this way;
3. Thy Sav - iour is seeking the lost and un-done, Just now he is com - ing this way;
4. The Sav - iour is coming, he's pass - ing so near, He heareth each pen - i - tent sigh;

O soul that is long-ing sal - va - tion to see, Go
He saw thee far off, and he quick - ly has run, To
Oh, hark! he is call - ing thee, wan - dering one, He
His mer - cy is free, and thy pray'r he will hear, Oh,

CHORUS.

out and meet Je - sus to - day.
show how he loves thee to - day.
comes to save sin - ners to - day.
call on him ere he pass by.

} The Sav - iour of sin - ners with love free and strong Is coming, is com - ing, this way; Go meet him, and Je-sus will give thee a song, A song of sal - va - tion to - day.

84 Lord, I Seek Thee.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.—ROM. 10 : 13.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Lord, I seek thee, heav-y lad - en, Hum - bly kneeling at thy feet;
2. I am look-ing un - to Cal - v'ry, There the precious blood I see;
3. Thou art a - ble, thou art will - ing, From my bondage grant re-lease;
4. Bless - ed prom-ise, tru - ly seek - ing, None are ev-er turned a - way;

Thou hast suffered to re - deem me, All the gracious work com-plete.
May thy Spir - it bring the wit - ness Of e - ter - nal life to me.
Might - y Saviour, speak de - liv-'rance, Bid me henceforth "go in peace."
Thine the glo - ry, thine for - ev - er, Save, and keep me from this day.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Saviour, thou hast called me, I have
Blessed, blessed Saviour, thou hast call'd me, thou hast call'd me, I have heard thy

heard thy voice di - vine: Lord, I'm com-ing; oh, re-
voice, thy voice di - vine: Lord, I'm coming, com-ing; oh, re-

I have heard thy voice di-vine;

ceive me; Make me now and ev - er thine.
ceive me; oh, receive me; Make me now and ev-er thine, now and ever thine.

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85

A True Friend.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.—JOHN 15 : 13.

E. S. F. EDW. S. FOGG.

1. I have found a pre-cious Friend, One in whom I can de-pend, And my
2. I have found a pre-cious Friend, He my dai - ly grace will send, To his
3. I have found a pre-cious Friend, Whom to oth-ers I commend ; He will

cause he will de-fend Praise the Lord ! He is ev-'ry-thing to me,
love there is no end Praise the Lord ! When he died up- on the tree,
keep you to the end Praise the Lord ! On his prom - i - ses I stand,
Praise the Lord !

Since my soul he has set free, And he now a-bides with me Praise the Lord !
It was love be-yond degree, For he gave his life for me Praise the Lord !
And by faith I see the land Where I'll take him by the hand Praise the Lord !

CHORUS.

Children of the heav'nly King, As we journey let us sing, Sing our
Saviour's worthy praise all the way, He is ev - 'rything to me, Since my

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A True Friend. Concluded.



86 Guideth Me.

He will guide you into all truth.—JOHN 16 : 13.

F. A. W. FRED A. WORDEN.

Slow.

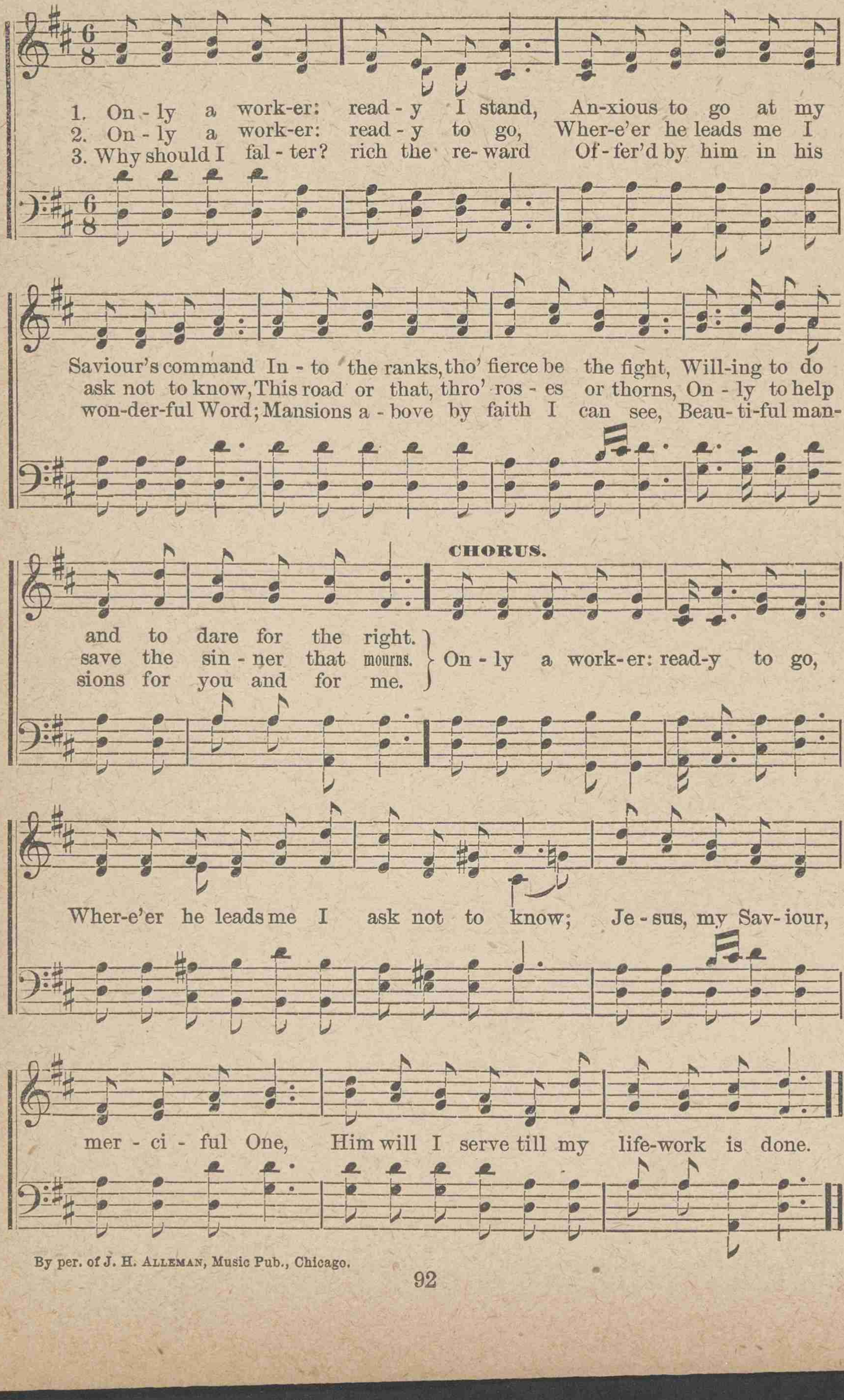


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87 Only a Worker.

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand.—ECCL. 11: 6.

J. H. A. J. H. ALLEMAN.



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Wisdom's Call.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.—PROV. 3: 17.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Andante.

1. Oh, lis - ten now to wis - dom's voice, So sweet-ly call - ing you
2. Her ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all her path's are peace;
3. They lead up to the Jas - per walls, And thro' the pear - ly gates,

To make God's ho - ly Word your choice, And un - to him be True.
They lead to ev - er - last - ing rest, And joys that nev - er cease.
And there, for all who heed the call, A Crown of Life a - waits.

CHORUS.

And Je - sus stands with out-stretched hand, Be - seech - ing age and youth

To walk to-day in wis-dom's way, Of pleas-ant - ness and truth.

89 The Comforter Has Come!

I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.—JOHN 14: 16.

REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

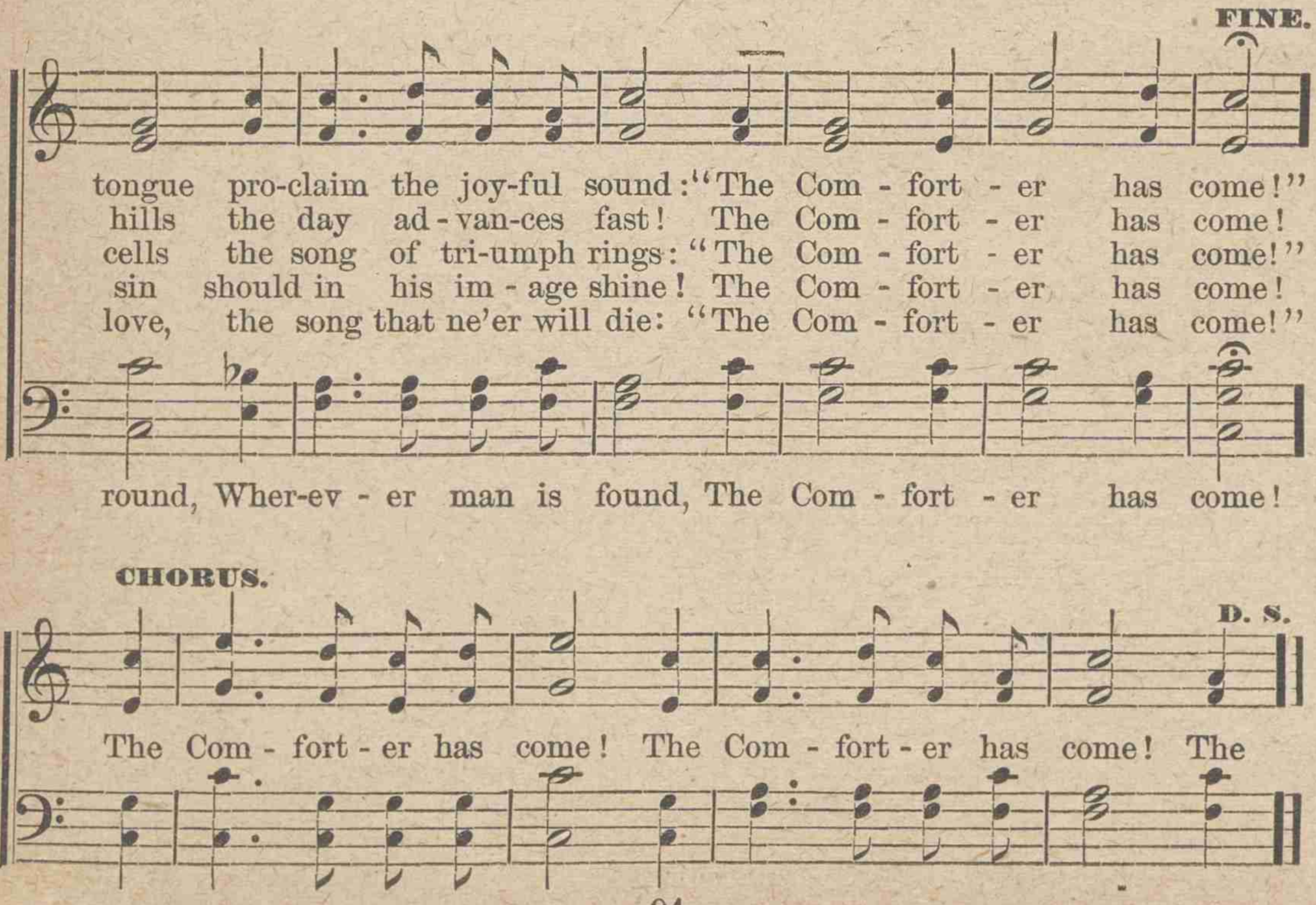


1. Oh, spread the tid-ings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in his wings, To
4. O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly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



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

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the tid-ings



FINE.

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

round, Wher-ev - er man is found, The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

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90 Wonderful Love.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.—I. JOHN 3: 1.

A. F. MYERS. CHARLES A. LANEIR.

Moderato.



1. What was it bore the cross for me? Won-der-ful, wonderful Love!
2. What gave me par - don when I called? Won-der-ful, wonderful Love!
3. What made the stars of beau - ty sing? Won-der-ful, wonderful Love!





What made Christ die on Cal - va - ry? Won-der-ful, wonder-ful Love!
What gave me life, my all in all? Won-der-ful, wonder-ful Love!
What made the voice of an - gels ring? Won-der-ful, wonder-ful Love!



CHORUS.

Won - derful, Won - der - ful,



Wonderful, wonderful, boundless Love! Wonderful, wonderful, boundless Love!



Won - der-ful, Won - der-ful,



Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, Wonderful, won-der-ful boundless Love!



91 The Good Time Coming.

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

J. ALEX. JENKINS. W. S. WEEDEN.

Moderato.

1. What tho' sad may be my plight, 'Mid the dark-ness of the night,
2. Here no mor - tal friend will stay, And up - on the lone - ly way,
3. Let the temp - ter in his wrath Set his min-ions round my path,
4. When I reach the riv - er side, See the fierce - ly roll-ing tide,

f a tempo.

While I grope be-neath the star - less sky; And tho' lightnings round me play,
Oh, how oft I press with many a sigh; Constant comes my Saviour's voice,
Let them seek my waning strength to try; Need I care how strong they be?
And the rag-ing bil-lows toss - ing high, Then my joy - ful cry will be,

D. S.—With a robe and crown for me,

FINE.

Rough and storm-y be my way, There's a good time com-ing by and by.
"Wea-ry pil-grim now re-joice, There's a good time com-ing by and by."
Je - sus whispers ten-der - ly "There's a good time com-ing by and by."
"Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, For the good time now is draw-ing nigh."

Mine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty; There's a good time com-ing by and by!

CHORUS.

D. S.

For by faith I see the strand, Where the beck'ning an-gels stand,

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92 All Fullness in Him.

For it pleased the Father that in him should all fullness dwell.—COL. 1: 19.

H. P. PIPER. A. F. MYERS.

Spirited.

1. "All ful-ness in him!" how the words thrill my soul, And strains of sweet melody
2. When blest by his pres-ence, re-joic-ing in him, When life's cup of pleasure is
3. But oft 'mid life's conflict, its toil and its care, Our hands may grow weary as
4. Our bless-ed Re-deem-er the same path has trod, Oh, walk in his foot-prints, these

o-ver me roll, Like the songs of the blest in the mansions a-bove, In
full to the brim, When skies are all bright, no clouds to an-noy, In
bur-dens we bear, Or rough be the path, our tired feet have press'd, In
foot prints of God; And when sor-rows do come, as sure-ly they must, In

CHORUS.

Je-sus our Sav-iour there's fullness of love.
Je-sus our Sav-iour there's fullness of joy.
Je-sus our Sav-iour there's fullness of rest.
Je-sus our Sav-iour there's fullness of trust.

} There's fullness, there's fullness of

love;..... There's full - ness of love,..... In
fullness, there's fullness, There's fullness, there's fullness of love, of love,

Je - sus my Sav - iour, There's full - ness of love.....
Jesus my Saviour, In Jesus my Saviour, There's fullness, there's fullness, there's full-ness of love.

93 Oh, What a Resting Place.

Where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls.—JER. 6 : 16.

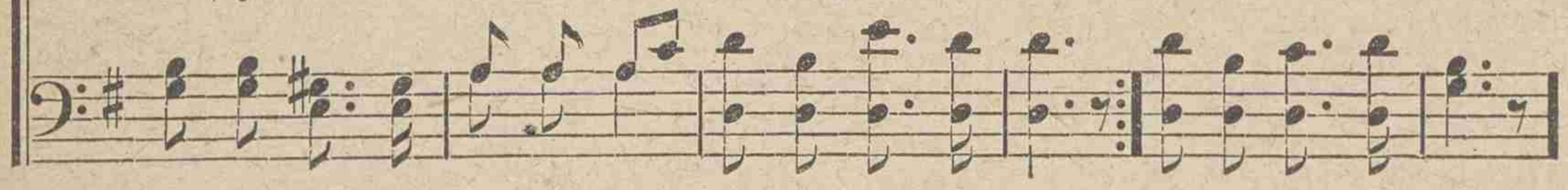
J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.



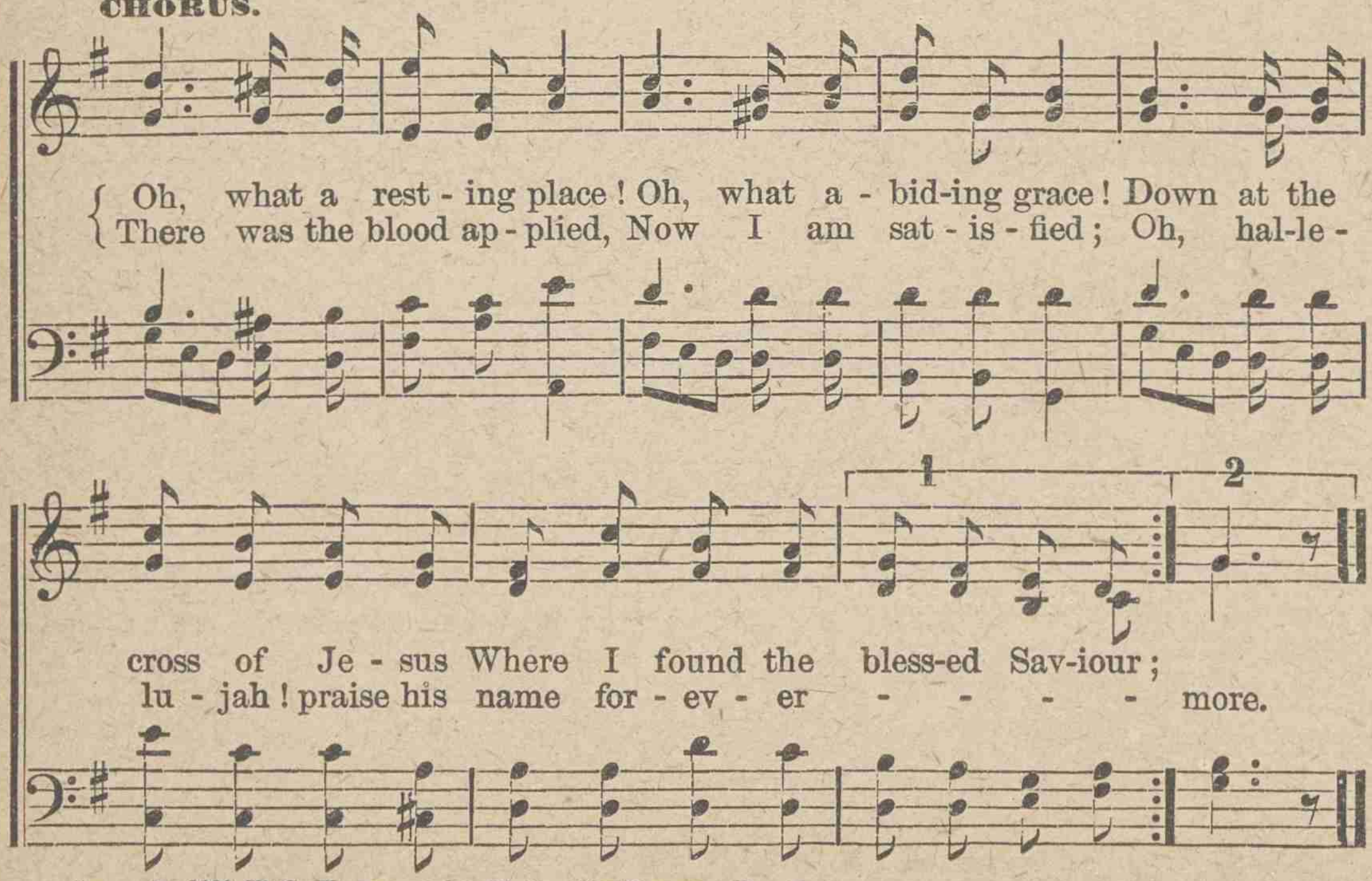
1. I have found a Friend di-vine, And his sav - ing grace is mine;
   It is now so sweet to stay Where he washed my sins a - way,
2. I will ev - er- more a-bide Near the Sav - iour's wound-ed side,
   When the storms of life as-sail, When dis-tress and grief pre - vail,
3. Sin-ner, there is rest for thee At the cross of Cal - va - ry;
   Come and rest be-neath the cross; Count all else but earth - ly dross;



When I trust - ed in his word, Then I found the Lord.
Where his spir-it fills my soul, (Omit.) Where he keeps me whole.
Al-ways rest se-cure-ly there, In his ten - der care.
He will fold me to his breast, (Omit.) Give me joy and rest.
Thy sal - va - tion is com-plete At the Saviour's feet.
Come, ye ru - ined by the fall, (Omit.) There is rest for all.



CHORUS.



Oh, what a rest - ing place! Oh, what a - bid-ing grace! Down at the
There was the blood ap - plied, Now I am sat - is - fied; Oh, hal-le -

cross of Je - sus Where I found the bless-ed Sav-iour;
lu - jah! praise his name for - ev - er - - - - - more.

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94 We'll Never Say, "Good Bye."

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying.—REV. 21 : 4.

G. C. H. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. In the morn of morns, when we all meet there, In the home far a -
2. Nev - er sad - ness there, neith-er grief nor tear, In the beau - ti - ful
3. With our kin - dred dear, in that home of love, While the a - ges e -

bove the sky, We'll re - call the scenes we have left be - hind, But we
home on high! But they swell the song that the ransomed sing, And they
ter - nal fly, We will meet and praise at the Saviour's feet, But we

CHORUS.

nev - er will say, "Good bye." } In the dawn - ing of the
nev - er will say, "Good bye." }
nev - er will say, "Good bye." } In the dawn-ing clear of the

morn - ing, In the home far a - bove the sky, Hap - py
morn - ing fair,

meet - ing, hap-py greet - ing, When we nev - er say, "Good bye."
meeting there, hap-py greet-ing rare,

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95 Seek, and Ye Shall Find.

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.—MATT. 7: 8.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. R. C. WARD.

Andante.

1. If you feel your need of Je - sus, Go to him with - out de - lay;
2. Have you found the nar- row pathway, Leading from the fields of sin?
3. This way leads to life e - ter - nal; Strive to en - ter at the gate;
4. Mer - cy at the gate is stand-ing, Je - sus sweet - ly calls to - day;

If you seek him, you will find him, He will meet you on the way.
If you seek it, you will find it, All the ran-somed walk there-in.
If you knock it shall be opened—Oh, why will you long - er wait?
"Come, ye chil-dren, seek me ear - ly, Fol - low me— I am the way."

CHORUS. reach..... the shining por - tals, of the

When we reach the shining portals, When we reach the shining portals, of the

bless - - - ed home a - bove, E're we

bless - ed home a-bove, of the bless - ed home a-bove, E're we

knock,..... it will be o - pened, With a

knock, it will be o-pened, e're we knock, it will be o - pened, With a

Seek, and Ye Shall Find. Concluded.



96 He Purifies Me.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.—I. JOHN 3 : 3.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.



97 The Redeemer is Come.

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.—Ps. 19: 14.

MARY FRANCES YORKE. F. D. JACOBS.

1. He has come, the world's Redeemer, Precious gift of heav'n to earth;
2. Let us give him glad - ly wel-come To our hearts and homes to-day;
3. In his hands are wondrous treasures, Which no oth- er can be-stow;

Shout a-loud the joy - ful ti- dings Of the dear Re - deemer's birth.
He for sin has full forgive-ness, As we pen - i - tent- ly pray.
Healing for the brok-en-heart-ed, Sweetest com-fort we can know.

CHORUS.

Praise him! praise him! Shout a - loud the joy- ful ti - dings;
Praise him! praise him! praise him! praise him!

Praise him! praise him! Christ our Saviour now is here.
Praise him! praise him! praise him! praise him!

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Follow the Master.

And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.—MATT. 4: 22.

A. F. MYERS. FRANK M. COONROD.

Spirited.

1. Fol - low! fol - low! fol-low-ing Je-sus the Mas- ter; Fol - low! fol - low!
2. Liv - ing! liv - ing! liv-ing with constant de- vo - tion; Liv - ing! liv - ing!
3. Sing- ing! sing- ing! songs of the bless-ed Re deem-er; Sing - ing! sing-ing!
4. Marching! marching! at the command of our Lead- er; Marching! marching!

fol - low by faith and not sight; Fol - low! fol - low! man- ful - ly
ev - 'ry thing faith-ful- ly done; Liv - ing! liv - ing! cheer-ful - ly
an-thems of mer - cy and love; Sing - ing! sing - ing! won-der - ful
in the foot-steps of our King; March-ing! march-ing! on-ward to

bear-ing his ban-ners; Fol- low! fol - low! in - to the midst of the fight.
rais - ing the fall - en; Liv- ing! liv - ing! liv - ing that souls may be won.
news of sal - va - tion; Sing-ing! sing- ing! tuned to the cho - rus a - bove.
tri-umph e - ter - nal. Marching! marching! ti- dings of free-dom to bring.

Serv - ing Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter.

Fol - low! fol- low! fol - low! fol - low! Fol-low! fol - low! fol-low! fol-low!
Liv -ing! liv- ing! liv - ing! liv - ing! Liv-ing! liv -ing! liv-ing! liv- ing!
Sing-ing! singing! sing-ing! sing-ing! Singing! sing-ing! singing! singing!
Marching! marching! marching! marching! Marching! marching! Marching! March-ing!

99 Coming to the Rescue.

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.—MARK 4: 39.

MRS. CYNTHA HARVY THOMAS. A. F. MYERS.

March time.

1. We are com-ing to the res-cue to-day! We are gath-er-ing a-
2. We are com-ing to the res-cue to-day Of the per-ish-ing out
3. We are com-ing to the res-cue to-day Of the buf-fet-ed a-

long the shore; We are flash-ing out the light that will guide To
in the night; We are seek-ing for the lambs that have gone To
mid the strife; We are look-ing for the temp-ted to-day, We

CHORUS.

safe-ty beyond the billows' roar.
wan-der beyond the fold and light.
of-fer to all e-ter-nal life.

} We are com-ing to the res-cue, Coming now, yes,

We are coming to the res-cue to-day; To the sail-ors on life's sea,

Rit.

Where the angry billows roar, We are coming, and no foe shall de-lay.

100 Even Me.

There shall be showers of blessing.—EZEK. 34: 26.

D. W. CRIST.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free,
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa-ther, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;

Show'rs the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing—Let some drop-pings fall on me.
Nev-er leave me, but the rath-er Let thy mer-cy light on me.
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

CHORUS.

E-ven me, e-ven me,
E-ven me, e-ven me,

1. Let some droppings fall on me;
2. Let thy mer-cy light on me;
3. Mag-ni-fy them all in me;

E-ven me, e-ven me,
E-ven me, e-ven me,

Let some droppings fall on me.
Let thy mer-cy light on me.
Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

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101 Every Day.

I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh when no man can work. John. 9: 4.

DEAMOR R. DRAKE. A. F. MYERS.

Slow.

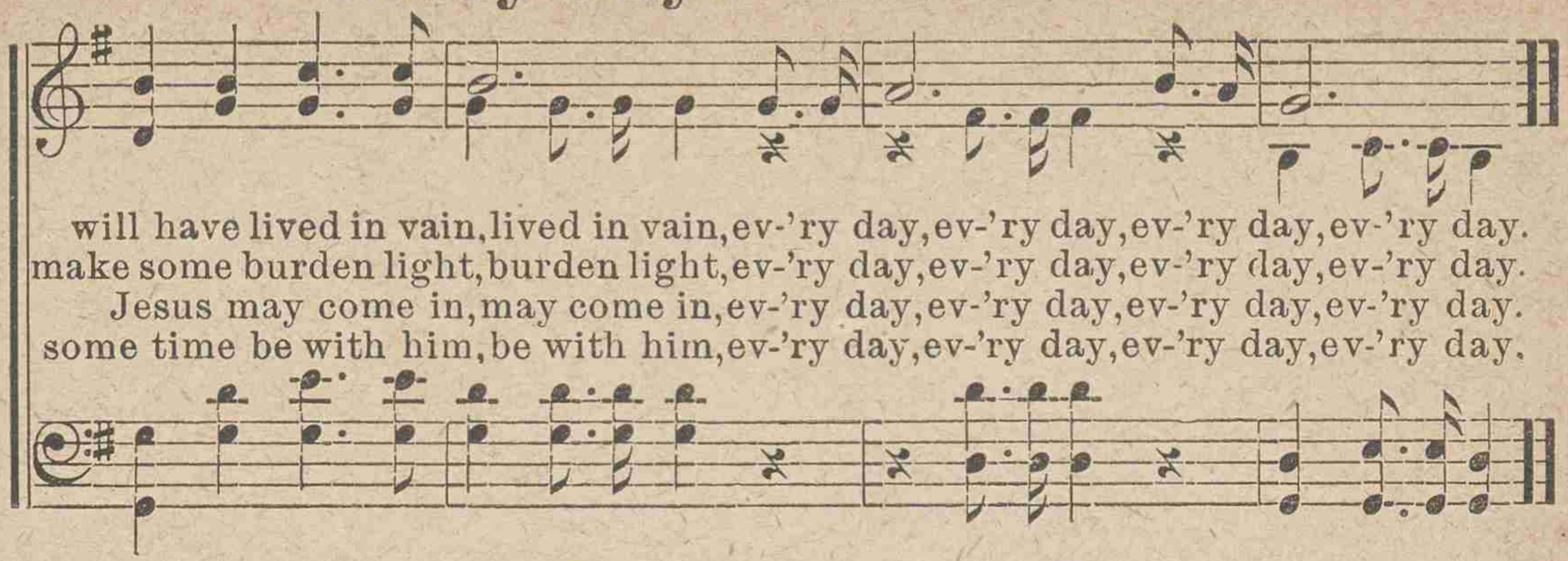
1. There is some good I can do, I can do ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
2. There is some good I can do, I can do ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
3. There is some good I can do, I can do ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
4. There is some good I can do, I can do ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry

day, ev-'ry day, Which will keep me pure and true, pure and true, ev-'ry
day, ev-'ry day, To my friends I can be true, can be true, ev-'ry
day, ev-'ry day, There are hopes I can re-new, can re-new, ev-'ry
day, ev-'ry day, To my-self I can be true, can be true, ev-'ry

day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, I can work with might and
day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, I can help to give them
day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, There are hearts that I can
day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, I my lamp may dai-ly

main. ev-'ry day, To ease some poor heart of pain, heart of pain. Or I
might, ev-'ry day, Not to fal-ter in the right, in the right, I can
win, I can win, Out of sad-ness, out of sin, out of sin. So that
trim, dai-ly trim, Nev-er let my light grow dim, light grow dim, And

Every day. Concluded.



102 Joy, Joy, Eternal Joy.

And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full. I: John: 1: 4.

J. H. W. Rev. J. H. WEBER.



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103 Pass it On.

Pleasant words are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul.—PROV. 16: 24.

REV. HENRY BURTON, A. M. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'Twas not giv'n for thee a-lone, Pass it on, pass it on! Let it trav-el down the years, Let it dry an-oth-er's tears; Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears,
2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on, pass it on! Like the sing-ing of a bird? Pass it on, pass it on! Let its mu-sic live and grow, Let it cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reap'd what oth-ers sow—
3. Have you found the heav'n-ly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are grop-ing in the night, Daylight gone, daylight gone! Hold your light-ed lamp on high, Be a star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die—

D. S.—Christ, you live a-gain; Live for him, with him you reign—

FINE. CHORUS.

Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Cheerful word or lov-ing deed, Pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain; Live for Pass it on!

D. S.

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104 Alone With Jesus.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret.—MATT. 6 : 6.

EDW. S. FOGG.



1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray



And spend the hours of set - ting day In humble grate-ful prayer.
And all his prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength renew, While here by tempests driv'n.
Be calm as this im - press-ive hour, And lead to end - less day.



CHORUS.



I love to be a - lone with Je - sus, Where none but he can hear:



He takes my bur-den, gives me joy, And makes my path-way clear.



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105 Galilee.

"And Jesus departed from thence, and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee."—MATT. 15: 29.

JAMES A. SELL R. C. WARD.

1. My heart goes out to Gal - i - lee; A - long its
2. E'en while the waves were run - ning high, To them He
3. Blest Sav - iour, come, say "Peace be still;" And guide our

shores I fain would be, Up - on its breast the sore dis - tress'd, In
spake, "Fear not, 'tis I!" So our frail bark is on the sea, Where
bark to Zi - on's hill; Then in that land of peace and rest, We'll

CHORUS.

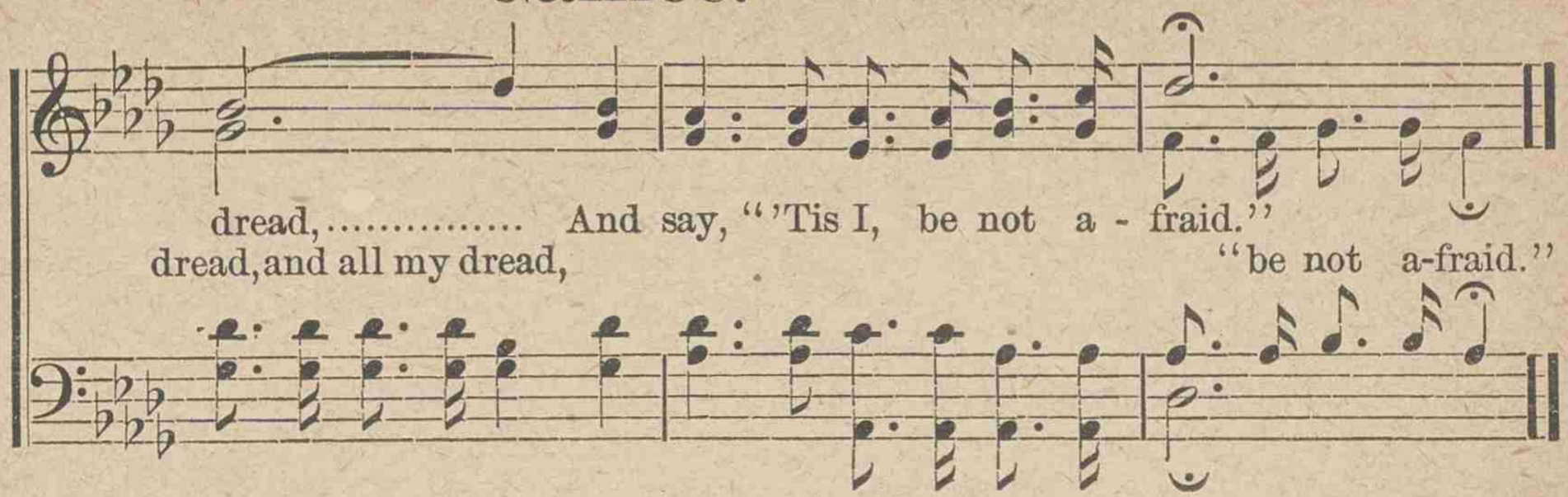
mer - cy met the Sav-iour bless'd.
heav - y waves dash wild and free.
praise Thy name with all the blest.

Dear Sav - iour come while on the sea,
Dear Sav-iour, while on the sea;

And still the storm, speak peace to me;
And still speak peace to me;

Re - move my fear and all my

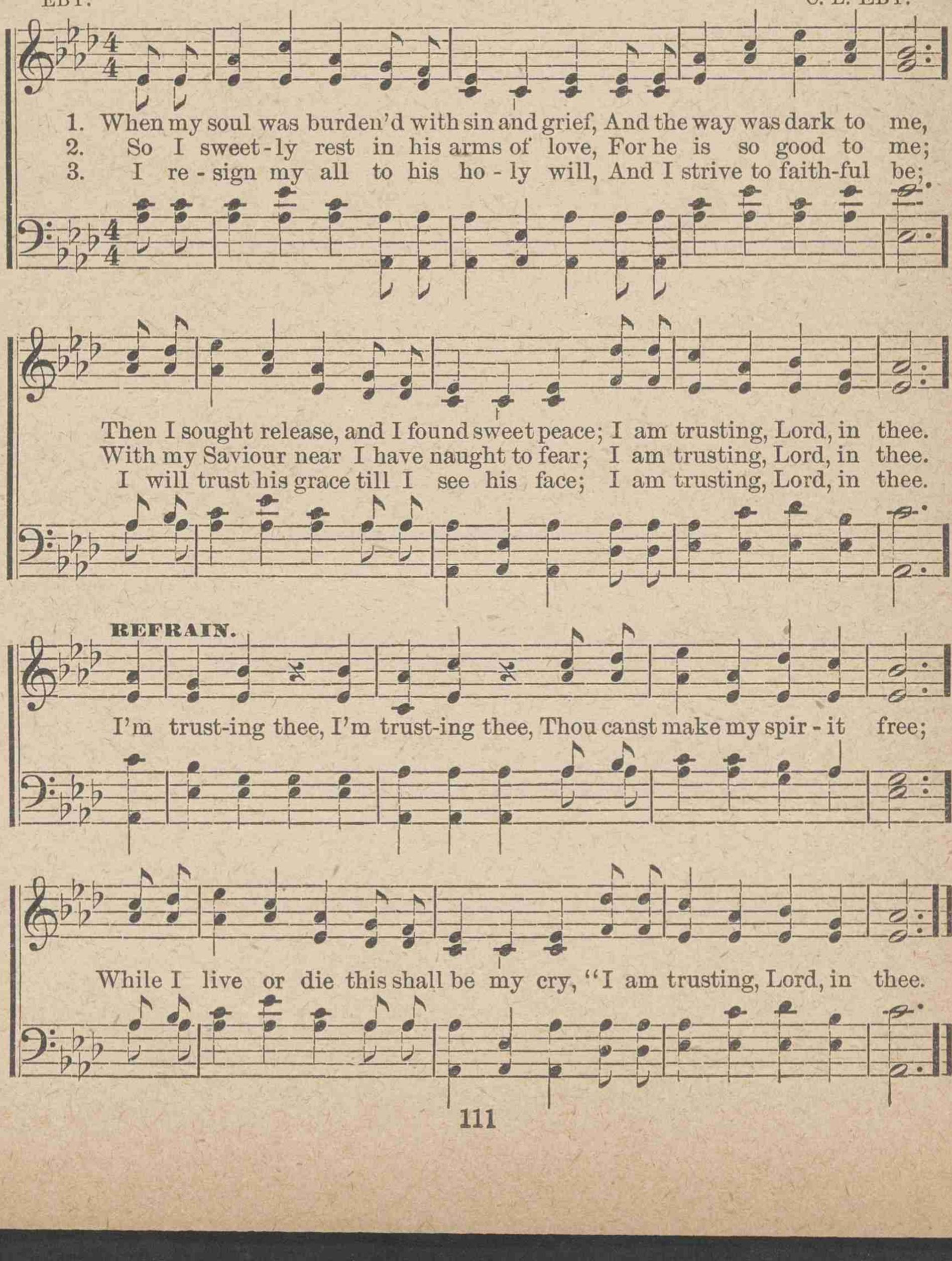
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106 A Song of Trust.

In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.—PSALMS 56 : 11.

EBY. C. L. EBY.



107 Step out on the Lord's Side.

And I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you; and I will take the stony heart out of their flesh.—EZK. 11: 19.

JENNIE WILSON. A. F. MYERS.

Medium.

1. Step out, my broth-er, on the Lord's side to-night! De - cide for the
2. Step out, my broth-er, join the glad, pardon'd throng, Redeemed thro' the
3. Step out, my broth-er, fal - ter not ere you choose A friend of the

truth and the right; O - bey the man-date he gives in his Word—Step
Lord's boundless love; Released from bondage of dark-ness and wrong, Ex -
Mas - ter to be; No long - er tar - ry, at last you may lose Sal -

CHORUS.

out on the Lord's side to - night.
- ult in the light from a - bove.
- va - tion now of - fered so free.

} Step out, my broth-er, heed the Spirit's earnest call; No long - er his pleading voice slight; Be true to con -

- vic - tion what - e'er may be - fall— Step out on the Lord's side to - night.

108 We Meet to Praise Thee.

Serve the Lord with gladness: Come before his presence with singing.—PSALM 100: 2.

W. F. M. W. F. McCAULEY.

1. By thy grace..... we meet to praise thee, Lord of life,..... who dwellst on
2. Strength im - part..... while we con- fess thee; Wisdom give..... thy truth to

Oh, praise!
Con-fess!

high;..... Thankful songs..... our hearts would raise thee, While we
know;..... Teach our souls..... thro' life to bless thee; Guide our

Now raise!
Oh, bless!

REFRAIN.

feel..... thy presence nigh.....
feet.....when hence we go.....
} Worship true..... we bring, im -

- plor - ing Par-don full..... for sins un - told;..... And we

Im-plore!

plead..... for grace, a- dor-ing, For thy love..... doth make us bold.....

A-dore!

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT.

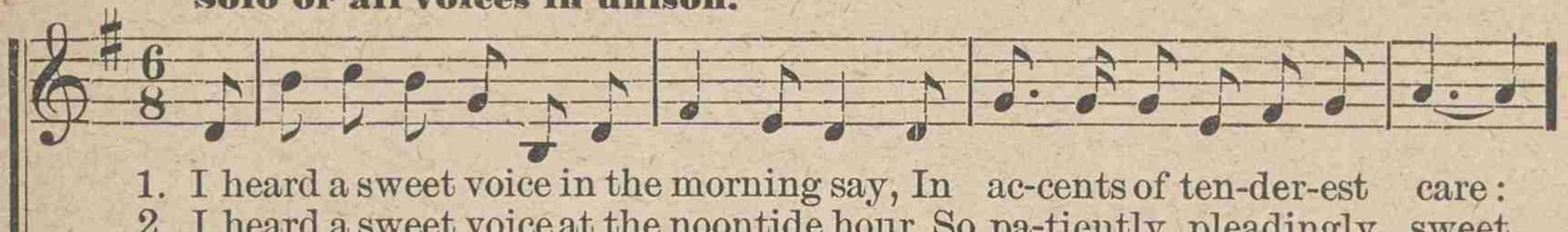
SOLOS, DUETS, QUARTETS AND CHORUSES.

109 I Heard a Sweet Voice.

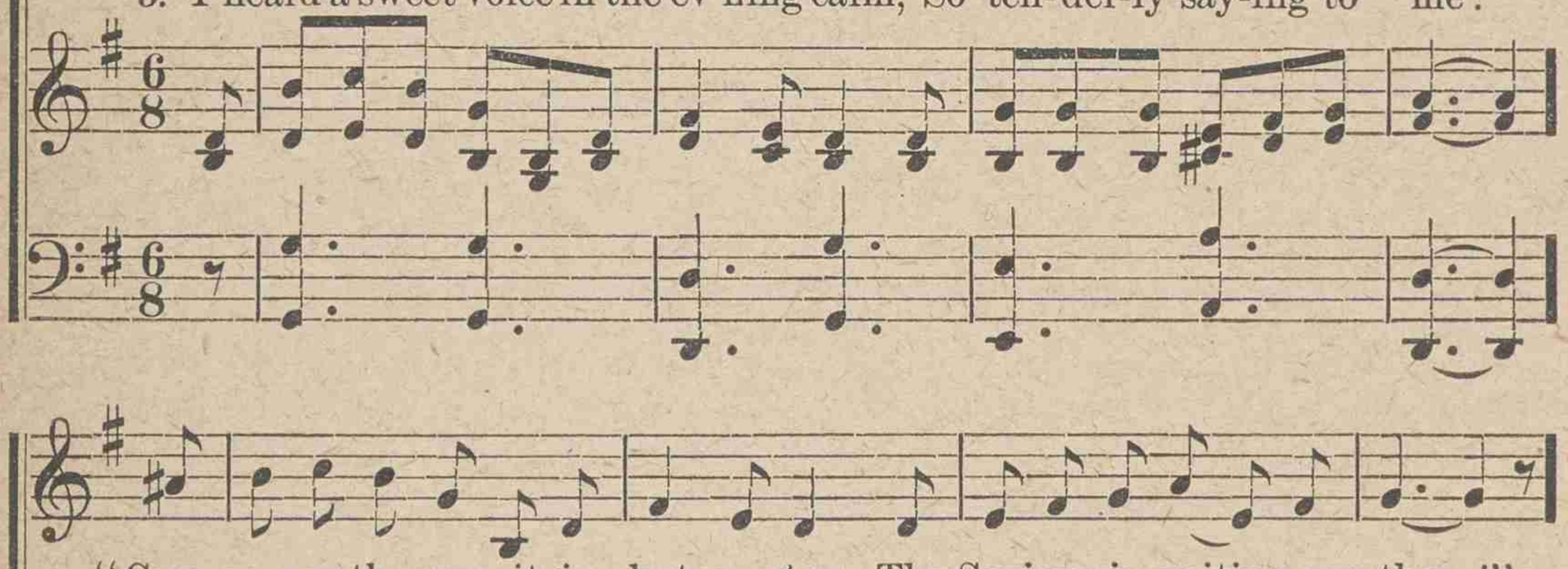
For sweet is thy voice.—CANT. 2 : 14.

F. D. J. F. D. JACOBS.

Solo or all voices in unison.



1. I heard a sweet voice in the morning say, In ac-cents of ten-der-est care:
2. I heard a sweet voice at the noontide hour, So pa-tiently, pleadingly sweet,
3. I heard a sweet voice in the ev'ning calm, So ten-der-ly say-ing to me:



"Come o-ver the way, it is but a step, The Saviour is waiting you there!"
Say: "Come, burdened soul, all thy heav-y load, Lay down at the Sav-iour's feet!"
"Oh, come weary heart, in the courts above A pardon is waiting for thee!"



CHORUS.



Come, come! weary one come! Je-sus is pleading to - day; Oh, heed that sweet

message he brings to you: "Come home, weary heart, nor de - lay!"

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110 Looking this Way.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying.—REV. 21: 4.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

DUET.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,
2. Fa-ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,
3. Brother and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers,
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some one,
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright morning star, Wait-ing for lost ones

looking for me; Free from their sorrow, grief, and des - pair, Wait-ing and
wait for the sail, Bear-ing the lov'd ones o - ver the tide In - to the
coming sometime; Safe with the an - gels, whit-er than snow, Watch they for
beck-on-ing come; Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, An-xious-ly
straying a - far; Hear the glad message! Why will you roam? Je - sus is

watching pa-tient-ly there.
har- bor, near to their side.
dear ones waiting be - low.
look-ing, mother, for you.
calling, "Sinner, come home."

CHORUS.

Looking this way, yes, looking this way;
Lov'd ones are wait - ing, look-ing this way; Fair as the morn - ing,
bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look-ing this way.

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111 Some Mother's Child.

I will arise and go to my father.—LUKE 15: 18.

(SOLO OR DUET.)

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

Soprano and Alto. With expression.

1. At home or a - way, in the al - ly or street, Wher - ev - er I
2. And when I see those o'er whom long years have rolled, Whose hearts have grown
3. No mat - ter how deep he is sunk - en in sin, No mat - ter how
4. That head hath been pil - lowed on ten - der - est breast, That form hath been

chance in this wide world to meet A girl that is thoughtless, or a boy that is
hardened, whose spir-its are cold, Be it wo-man all fall - en or man all de -
much he is shunned by his kin, No mat - ter how foul is his fountain of
wept o'er, those lips have been pressed, That soul hath been prayed for in tones sweet and

wild, My heart ech-oes soft - ly, "It is some moth-er's child;" My heart ech-oes
filed, A voice whispers sad - ly, "It is some moth-er's child;" A voice whispers
joy, Tho' guilt - y and loathsome, he is some moth-er's boy; Tho' guilt - y and
mild For her sake deal gent - ly with some moth-er's child; For her sake deal

REFRAIN.

soft - ly, "It is some mother's child." Some moth-er's child, some moth-er's
sad - ly, "It is some mother's child. Some moth-er's child, some moth-er's
loathsome, he is some mother's boy. Some moth-er's boy, some moth-er's
gent - ly with some mother's child. Some moth-er's child, some moth-er's

child! My heart ech - oes soft - ly, "It is some moth - er's child."
child! A voice whis - pers sad - ly, "It is some moth - er's child."
boy! Tho' guilt - y and loath - some, he is some moth - er's boy.
child! For her sake deal gent - ly with some moth - er's child!

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112 Living in Canaan Now.

Into a land that I had espied for them, flowing with milk and honey.—EZEK. 20. 6.

Arr. by F. B. GILLESPIE.

Solo and Chorus.

1. I used to think that Canaan Was somewhere up on high, Where I perhaps might go When-e'er I came to die; But when I came to God, And
2. A land of peace and plenty, Where milk and hon-ey flow, On which the Lord doth smile, As all who live there know; I do the will of God, He
3. A life all rec - on-ciled; With Jesus in my soul; A heart within, wash'd in the blood, By him made ful - ly whole; From death to life di - vine, His
4. This rest to me is given; Then leave the wilderness! You'll find God's Word is true—You're a - ble to pos - sess: So put a - way all things That

Rit. - - - - - -

at his cross did bow, I got sal-va - tion thro' the blood—I'm living in Canaan
daily shows me how; I stood where good old Joshua stood—I'm living in Canaan
seal up-on my brow; He speaks the word, and it is done; The soul receives it
God does not al-low; For if your all to Christ you bring, You're living in Canaan

CHORUS. a tempo.

now!..... I'm liv-ing in Ca - naan now, I'm liv-ing in Ca - naan
now; I'm glad to tell, in joy I dwell—I'm liv-ing in Ca - naan now.

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113 Do Some Good each Day.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—GAL. 6: 2.

TO MY FRIEND MR. F. A. WAITE.

A. F. M.

Duet. **All.** A. F. MYERS. **Duet.**

1. We may do some good each day, If we will, if we will; Seek-ing
2. We may dai - ly bet - ter grow; If we will, if we will; We may
3. We may work in Je - sus' name, If we will, if we will; We his

All. **Duet.**

those from Christ a - stray, If we will, if we will; Winning souls from
dai - ly good seed sow, If we will, if we will; Help the bur - den'd
rich re-ward may claim, If we will, if we will; Free from earth-ly

Duet.

er - ror's night, We may lead them to the light, And may help them choose the
bear their load, Show the lost life's narrow road, Guide them to God's blest a -
grief and wrong, We may sing redemption's song, With the hap - py, blood-washed

All.

This Chorus with Bass Solo can be omitted and use closing Chorus.

right, If we will, if we will.
bode, If we will, if we will.
throng, If we will, if we will.

We may do

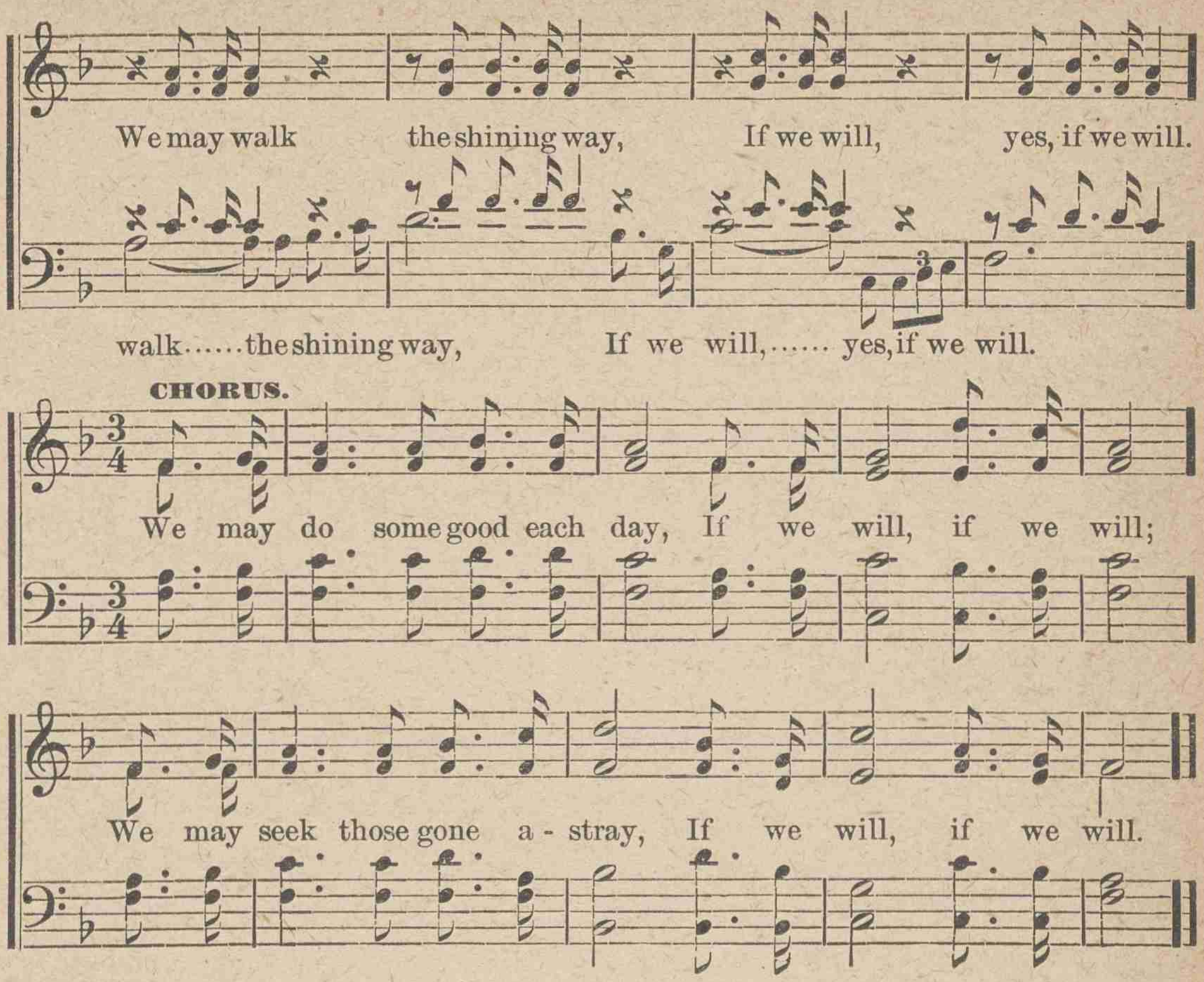
We may do.....some good each

some good each day, If we will, yes, if we will;

day. If we will,..... yes, if we will; We may

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Do Some Good each Day. Concluded.

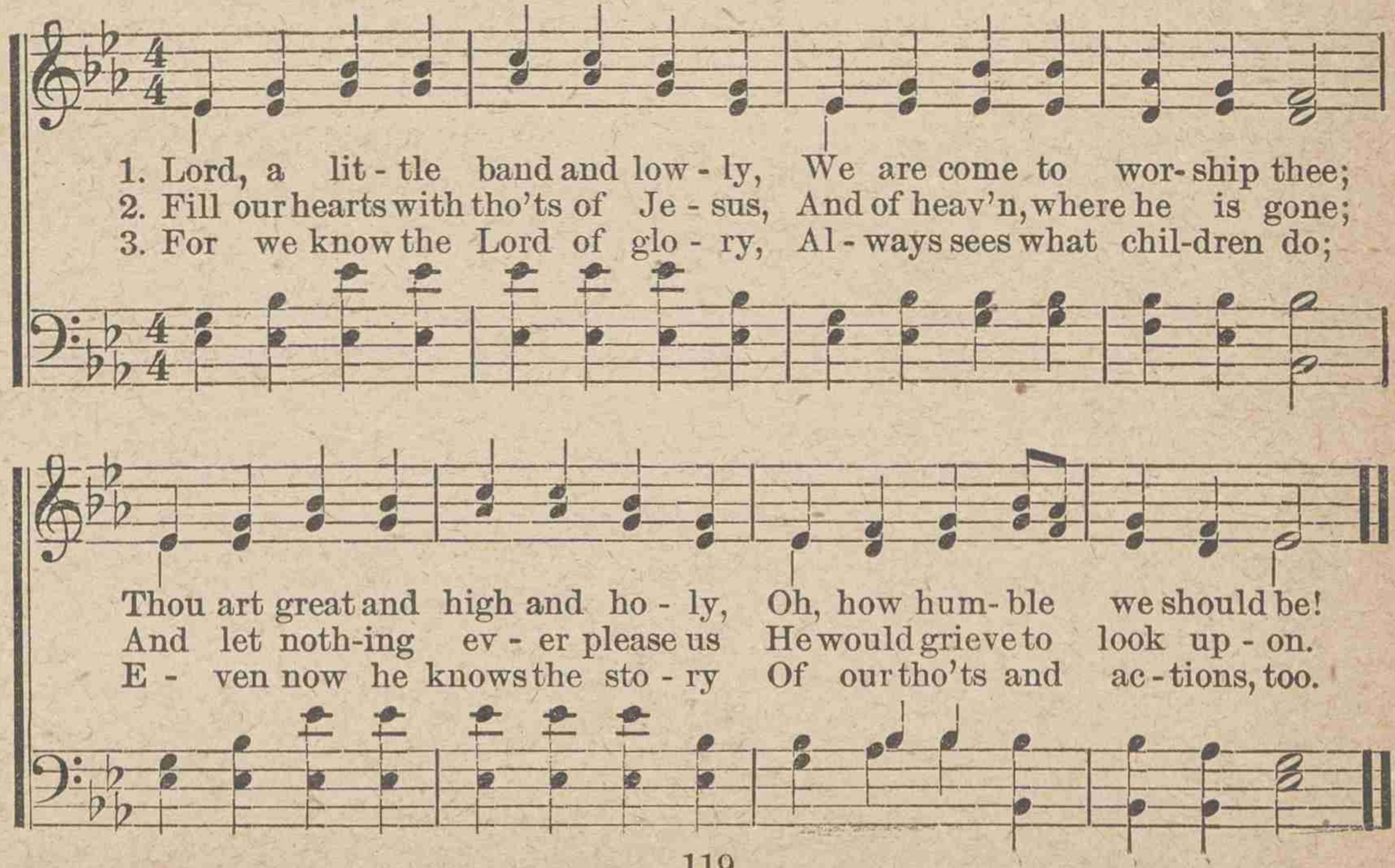


114

Junior Hymn.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God.—Ps. 143: 10.

L. L. CANFIELD.

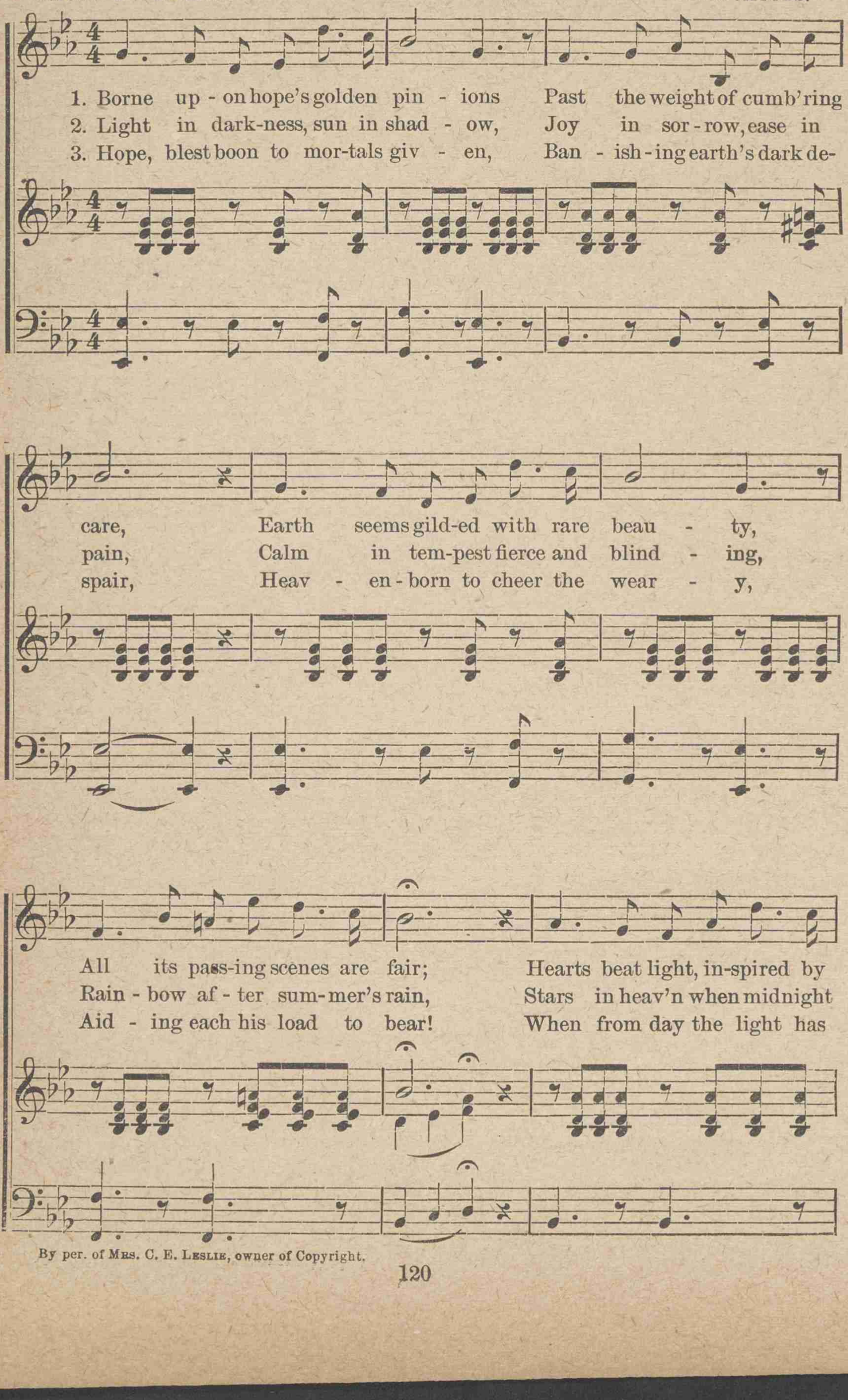


115 Borne upon Hope's golden Pinions.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.—I. JOHN 3: 3.

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. D. JACOBS.

1. Borne up - on hope's golden pin - ions Past the weight of cumb'ring
2. Light in dark-ness, sun in shad - ow, Joy in sor - row, ease in
3. Hope, blest boon to mor-tals giv - en, Ban - ish - ing earth's dark de-



care, Earth seems gild-ed with rare beau - ty,
pain, Calm in tem-pest fierce and blind - ing,
spair, Heav - en - born to cheer the wear - y,

All its pass-ing scenes are fair;
Rain - bow af - ter sum-mer's rain,
Aid - ing each his load to bear!

Hearts beat light, in-spired by
Stars in heav'n when midnight
When from day the light has

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Borne upon Hope's Pinions. Concluded.

cour - age, Drear - y doubtings flee a - way,
dark - ness, Drear - i - ly would cov - er all—
fad - ed, And our dear-est joys have fled,

As our buoyant, joyous spir - its Bound to meet the smiling day.
Hope, on golden pinions, bear us Past where gloomy shadows fall.
Hope, on radiant wings of beau - ty, Cheers us tho' our flow'rs lie dead.

CHORUS.

Borne up - on hope's golden pin - ions, We for-get earth's scenes of care;

All seems gilded with a splen-dor, And the world is pass-ing fair.

116 Song of the Bells.

In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, Holiness unto the Lord.—ZEC. 14: 20.

Dedicated to the "NORTH FOURTH STREET MISSION," Phila.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Joyously.

1. Sweetly chime, loud-ly chime, Peal a - gain in rhyth-mic rhyme! Sweet and clear
2. Ring ye bells! hills and dells Clap your hands while mu-sic swells; Glad hearts, sing;
3. Mu - sic swell! ev - 'ry bell On this day the glad news tell; "Tho' he died

on the ear, Chime ye East - er bells so dear. As ye ring, ev - er sing
ev - er bring Tri - bute to your Lord and King. Sing glad strains, "Je-sus reigns,
cru - ci - fied, Long the grave could not him hide," Ring it out, with a shout:

Prais-es to our Sav-iour King; Ring to - day, this glad lay, "Je-sus is the
Vic - tor over death's domains. "Sweet bells ring," Christ is King, Death has lost his
"Je - sus put his foes to rout, Broke death's chain, rose again, And to-day our

CHORUS. Unison. All sing Sop.

life, the way."
ven - omed sting.
King doth reign."
} Ring a - loud through ev - 'ry land and clime!

Ring with joy this hap - py East - er time! Christ is ris - en,

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Song of the Bells. Concluded.

loud the cho - rus swells; Chime on, chime on, mer - ry East - er bells.

All parts.

Ringing, ringing, sweetly ringing, On this hap-py East-er-tide; Joy - ful news so

sweet-ly bringing, Peal the anthem far and wide. Singing, singing, voices ev - er,

Her - ald Christ the ris - en King; Glo - ry to our liv - ing Sav-iour—

This ending after last verse only.

ff *fff*

Glad - ly make the wel - kin ring. Ring on, ... sweet bells, Ring on!.....

117 Thy Word, O Lord.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.—Ps. 119: 105.

HERBERT E. GUY. A. F. MYERS.

Duet, Sop. & Alto. Slow.

1. Thy word, O Lord,..... to us is sweet—.... A lamp to guide.....
2. O Je - sus Lord,.....teach us to pray;..... Help us to serve.....

our wayward feet,..... And light the way.....that leads to God,..... By weary
thee day by day;..... And by thy Book..... of truth di - vine,..... May we be

ones..... so oft-en trod.....When shadows fall.....and life seems drear,
pure..... and wholly thine,..... O light of life,..... O light of love,.....

When darkest gloom...surrounds us here, us here, Be thou our guide,..... be thou our
The Spirit's gift,..... sent from above, above, We'll follow where thou leadst the

stay,..... And lead us in..... the narrow way,..... the blessed way.....
way,..... And safely reach.... the realms of day,..... the glorious day.....

118 Sometime, Somewhere.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.—PSALM 61: 1.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

Duet.

1. Unanswered yet? The pray'r your lips have pleaded In ag - o- ny of heart these many
2. Unanswered yet? Tho' when you first presented This one pe-tition at the Father's
3. Unanswered yet? Nay, do not say "ungranted;" Perhaps your part is not yet wholly
4. Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered: Her feet are firmly planted on the

years? Does faith begin to fail? Is hope de- parting? And think you all in vain those
throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of asking, So ur-gent was your heart to
done, The work began when first you're pray'r was uttered, And God will finish what he
Rock; Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted, Nor quails before the loudest

fall-ing tears? Say not the Father hath not heard your pray'r! Your need will be sup-
make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not despair: The Lord will answer
has be - gun. If you will keep the incense burning there, His glory you shall
thunder shock. She knows Omnip-otence has heard her pray'r, And cries, "It shall be

rit. - - - - - - ad lib.

plied, sometime, somewhere, Your need will be supplied, sometime, somewhere.
you, sometime, somewhere; The Lord will an-swer you sometime, somewhere.
see, sometime, somewhere; His glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere.
done," sometime, somewhere; And cries, "It shall be done," sometime, somewhere.

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Easter Chimes.

He is not here, but is risen.—LUKE 24: 6.

G. C. H. GEO. C. HUGG.

Introduction. Bells.

1. List, the mer - ry bells are ring - ing;
2. Ring ye bells to sa - ges hoar - y;
3. Songs of joy and love we'll ren - der,

Gladsome news their tones are bringing; Children voic - es sweet-ly sing- ing,
Ring to child-ren the glad sto - ry; Ring how Christ the King of glo - ry
Prais-ing Christ our great de - fend - er, Blending with the notes so ten - der

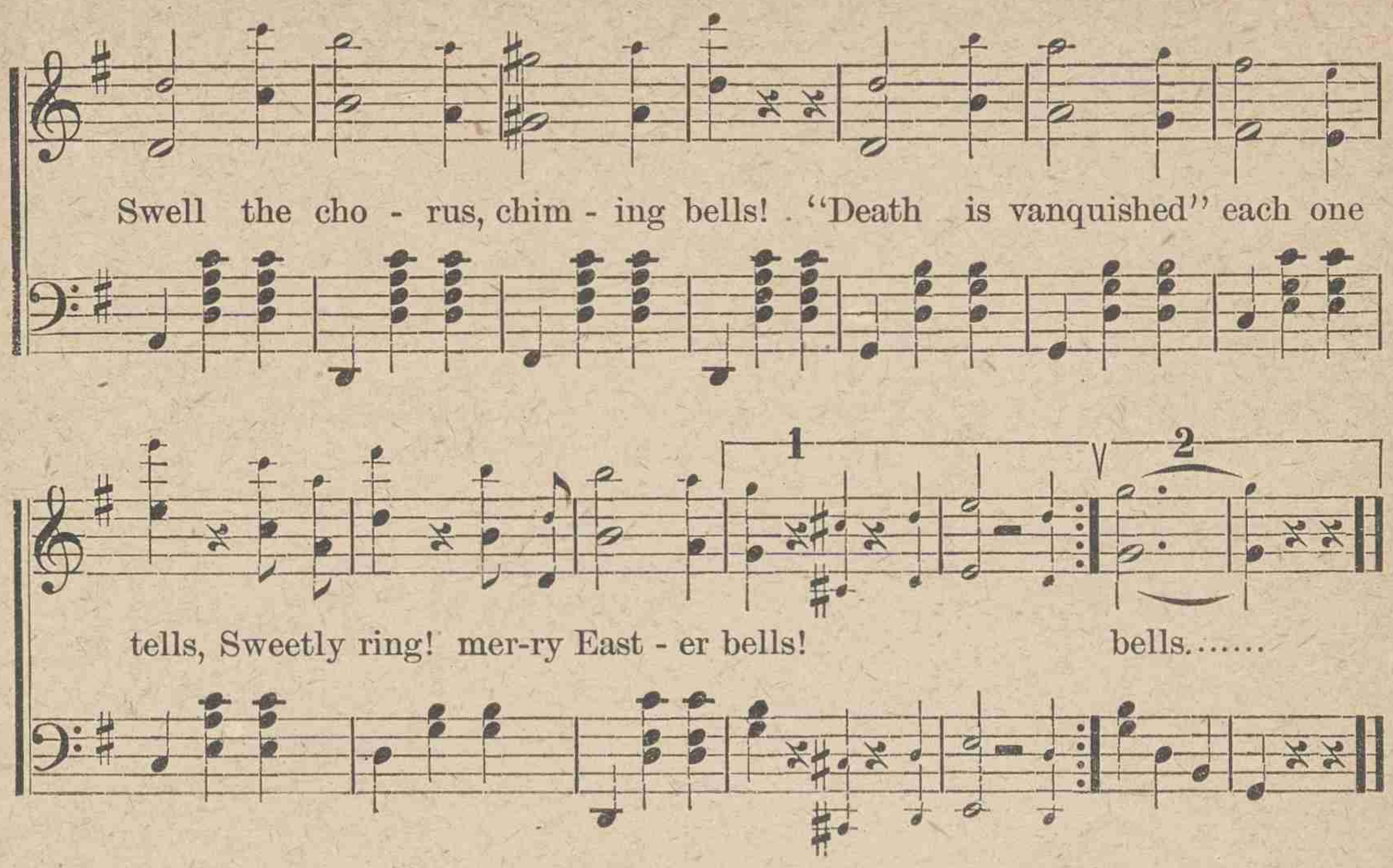
* **CHORUS. Faster. Unison.**

"Christ is ris - en!" Ring ye bells.
Rose this bless- ed East - er day.
Of the chim-ing East - er bells.
} Christ is ris - en, ring ye bells!

All voices sing melody in Chorus.

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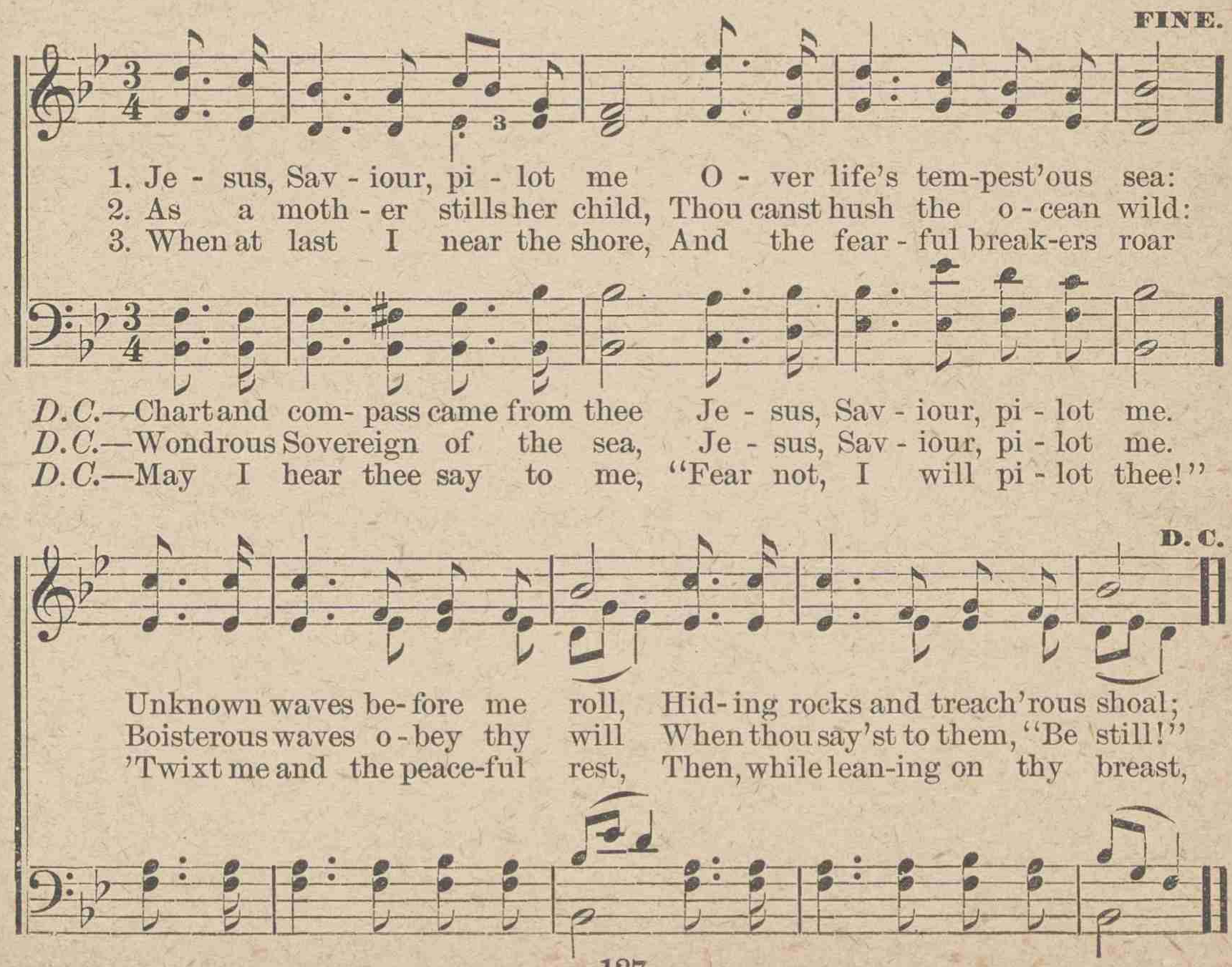
Easter Chimes. Concluded.



120 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

I will guide thee with mine eye.—Ps. 32: 8.

E. HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



121 Marching to Canaan.

I will give it unto you to possess it, a land that floweth with milk and honey.—Lev. 20: 24.

W. F. McCAULEY. A. F. MYERS.

All voices in Unison or Solo. Moderato.

1. There's a light up - on our way, Cloudy pil - lar by the day, And we're marching on to Canaan's happy land; In the wil-der-ness so drear, We will
2. There is man- na from the skies, And the rock our thirst supplies, And the land of milk and honey lies be - fore; Nothing can our march withstand, For we
3. From the land of bond-age come, We are go - ing to our home. And no backward glances would we ev- er turn; But ascend at his blest word, By no

mur- mur not nor fear, But will fol- low at the Saviour's blest com- mand.
trust in God's right hand, Who will stay the rag- ing flood and lead us o'er.
fears or foes de-terr'd, While our souls for roy-al conquests in us burn.

CHORUS.

We're marching on - - ward to our king - - dom As a might - y host of God, We're marching on - ward ever
We're marching on we greet our King we march in might, the host of God; We're marching on

Marching to Canaan. Concluded.



122 Christ All in All.

JESSIE H. BROWN. *Christ is all and in all.*—COL. 3: 11. J. H. FILLMORE.

Maestoso. All sing the melody in unison.



123 Some Sweet Day.

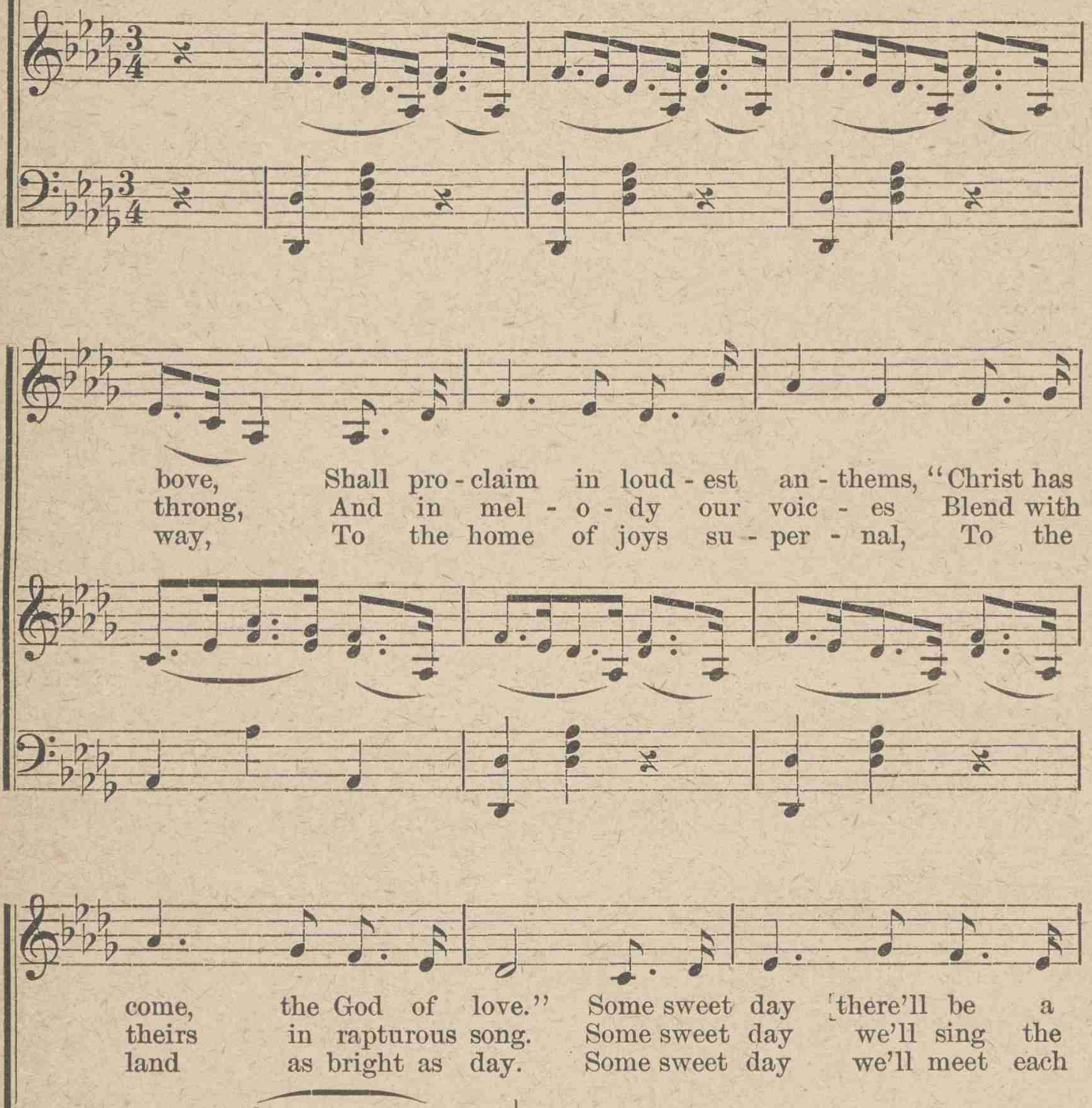
Then shall I know even as also I am known.—1 Cor. 13: 12.

C. L. EBY. R. C. WARD.

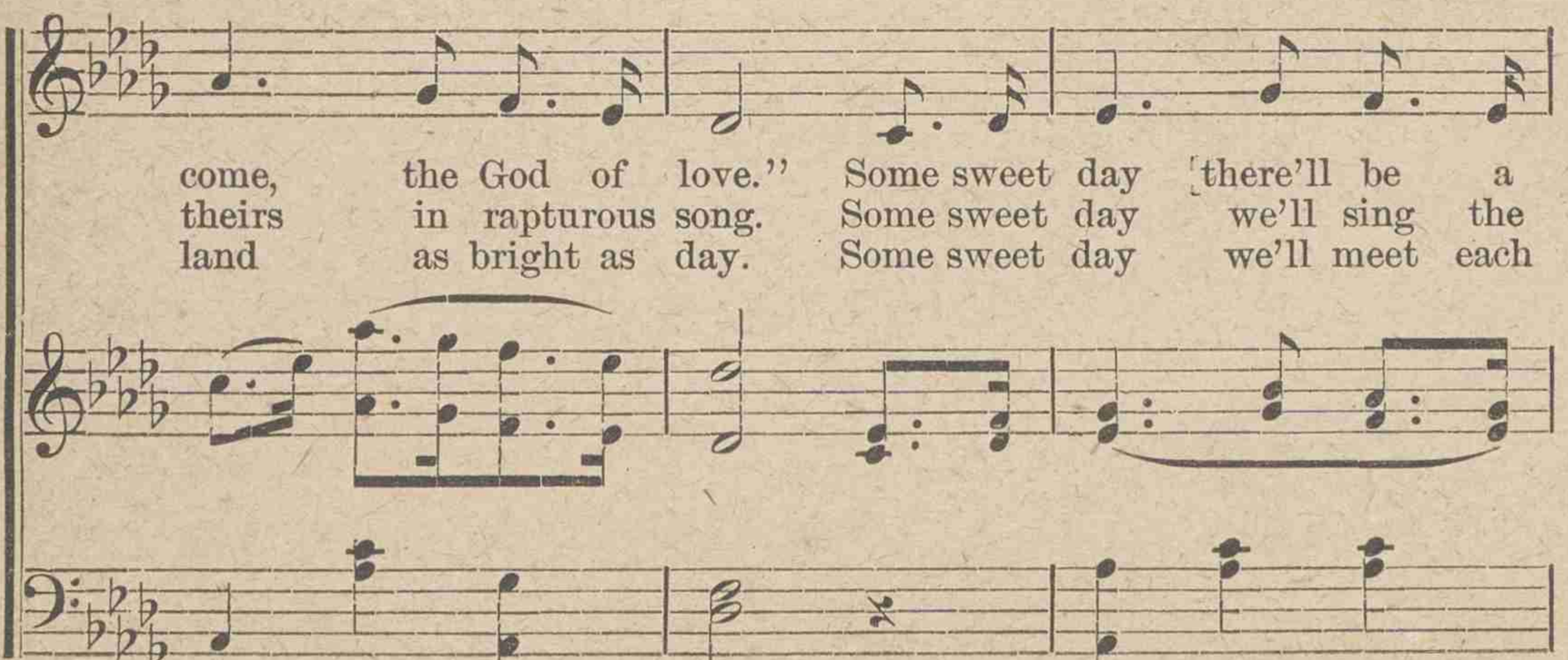
Contralto Solo.



1. Some sweet day, glad an - gel mu - sic, Waft - ed from the courts a -
2. Some sweet day, if we are faith - ful, We'll be num - bered with that
3. Some sweet day we'll meet our loved ones Who have gone the shin - ing



bove, Shall pro - claim in loud - est an - thems, "Christ has
throng, And in mel - o - dy our voic - es Blend with
way, To the home of joys su - per - nal, To the



come, the God of love." Some sweet day there'll be a
theirs in rapturous song. Some sweet day we'll sing the
land as bright as day. Some sweet day we'll meet each

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Some Sweet Day. Concluded.

gath - 'ring—Saints shall stand in bright ar - ray— And the
cho - rus, "Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb!" Free from
oth - er Just be - yond the nar - row sea; Clasp - ing

rit. - - - - -

ran - somed hosts of heav - en Shall pro - claim e - ter - nal day.
sor - row and earth's sigh - ing, We shall wave the vic - tor's palm.
hands we'll greet each oth - er Where the ma - ny man - sions be.

CHORUS.

Some sweet day we'll hear the cho - rus Of the ransomed hosts a - bove;

rit. - - - -

Striking harps, we'll join the an-them Of his dear redeem-ing love.

124 The Broken Pinion.

My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother.—PROV. 6: 20.

ANON. A. F. MYERS.

Solo or Quartette.

Not too fast.

1. I walked in the woodland meadows, Where sweet the thrushes sing,
2. I found a young life bro-ken By sin's se-duct-ive art,
3. But the bird with a bro-ken pin-ion Kept an-oth-er from the snare;

And found, on a bed of moss-es, A bird with a bro-en wing.
And, touched with a Christ-like pit-y I took him to my heart;
And the life that sin had stricken Raised an-oth-er from des-pair,

I healed its wing, and each morning It sang its old sweet strain,
He lived with a no-bler pur-pose, And strug-gled not in vain,
Each loss has its own com-pen-sa-tion, There are heal-ings for each pain;

But the bird with the bro-ken pin-ion Nev-er soared as high a-gain!
But the life that sin had bro-ken Nev-er soared as high a-gain!
But the bird with a bro-ken pin-ion Nev-er soared as high a-gain!

* Sing small notes single voice, ad lib.

125 I am Satisfied with Jesus Here.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.—Ps. 36: 8.

M. W. KNAPP. Arranged

Duet.

1. There's not a craving of the mind Which Je - sus can - not fill;
2. The joys which this vain world be- stows Have lost their charms for me;
3. But Je - sus is my Saviour dear, My Rock, my Strength, my song,
4. He stilled the an- gry tempests' power Which raged with-in my heart,

D.C. Yes, Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, He's more than all to me;

FINE.

There's not a pleasure I would seek A - side from his dear will.
Once I enjoyed its tri- fles too, But Je - sus set me free.
My Wis - dom and my Refuge safe— To Je - sus I be - long.
And bade each sin- ful pas-sion there To speed - i - ly de - part.
For me he shed his precious blood, And now I'm ful - ly free.

From hour to hour he fills my soul With peace and per - fect love, While
Its joys will per-ish in a day, Its pleasures quick- ly fly, Its
He is my Ad- vo-cate with God, My Way, my Life, my Light, My
Yes, Je - sus is my all in all, He sat - is - fies my soul: For

rich supplies for ev-'ry need He send - eth from a - bove.
mirth like mist will pass a - way, And all its hon - ors die.
Great Phy- si- cian and my Friend, My Guide by day and night.
me he died on Cal- va - ry, And now he makes me whole.

D. C.

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126 The Healed Pinion.

All we like sheep have gone astray.—ISA. 53: 6.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

Solo.

1. There's a song of a bro - ken pin - ion, Of a bird that loved to sing,..... And the air was its do - min - ion, Till it
2. There are ma - ny lives that are bro - ken By the sin of drink or shame;..... With the Saviour they once were walk - ing, Till the
3. 'Tis the life of the bro - ken heart - ed That the Sav - iour doth gladly heal;..... To them of a con - trite spir - it The

chanced to break its wing..... And it lay on a bed of
tempter their faith o'er - came..... In deep - est de-spair now
Lord will his love re - veal..... Oh, come and your sins for -

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The Healed Pinion. Concluded.

moss - es, All help - less and faint with pain,..... But 'twas
wail - ing, With no one to soothe their pain,..... Go
giv - en, The Sav - iour with you will reign;..... He'll re -

heal'd, and then each morn - ing It would soar with its same sweet strain.
bring them to him who heal - eth, That they may be whole a - gain.
store the joys de - part - ed, And will take you back a - gain.

CHORUS.

Then come..... to the Sav - iour, O vil - est of sin - ful men!.....
Then come, yes, come to the Sav - iour, O vil - est of sin - ful, sin - ful men!

He can heal the bro-ken pin - ion Of those who would soar a - gain.

127 There's a Song in My Soul.

Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.—Ps. 28: 7.

MRS. C. H. THOMAS. A. F. MYERS.

Sop. & Alto. Slow. **Tenor.**

1. There's a song in my soul, when the shadow Hangs dark o'er the way I must go;
2. There's a song in my soul singing ev - er, Be - low which the storms cannot rage;
3. There's a song in my soul that is sing-ing, A song like the sound of a psalm,

Bass.

Tenor.

There's a song when the shadow is lift-ed, And earth is like heaven a - glow.
Be - neath the wild tempest of sorrow Sweet peace doth my troubles assuage.
It brings to me strength and endurance, And soothes like a wonderful balm.

Bass.

CHORUS.

There's a song..... in my soul,..... Like heav - en - ly
There's a song in my soul, there's a song in my soul,

cres.

mu - sic 'tis ring - ing,..... There's a song in my soul, There's a

Slow.

song in my soul, "I am saved! I am saved!" it is sing - ing.

128 The New Song.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.—Ps. 96 : 1.

(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

H. BONAR. E. M. STEPHENSON. MRS. LILIAN M. EATON.

1. Beyond the hills where suns go down, And brightly beck - on as they go,
2. A - bove the dis - so-nance of time, And dis - cord of its an-gry words,
3. I bid it wel - come; and my haste To join it can - not brook de - lay.

I see the land of far re - nown, The land which I so soon shall know.
I hear the ev - er - last - ing chime, The mu - sic of un - jarr - ing chords.
O song of morn - ing, come at last; And ye who sing it, come a - way.

CHORUS.

Oh, song of light, and dawn, and bliss, Sound o - ver earth, and fill these skies!

Nor ev - er, ev - er, ev - er cease Thy soul - en-tranc - ing mel - o - dies!

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129 The Fountain.

In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness.—ZECH. 13: 1.

REV. LEONIDAS ROBINSON. EDW. S. FOGG.

1. There is a foun - tain flow - ing free, With bright and crimson sheen;
2. On Calvary's brow the Sav - iour bled, For you his life he gave;
3. Come, sin - ner, come, your sins con - fess, And let this fountain roll;
4. I come, O Lord, with con - trite heart, I all my sins for - sake;

'Twas o - pened in King Da - vid's time, To make the sin - ner clean.
He bore the sins of all the world, And from all sins doth save.
With cleansing pow'r the crim - son tide Will wash and make you whole.
I plead thy prom - ise, trust thy word, I now my Sav-iour take.

The first 8 measures, or Bass Solo may be omitted if desired.

CHORUS.

fountain opened in David's time, in David's time, flows with grace divine, with grace divine,

This time, Still

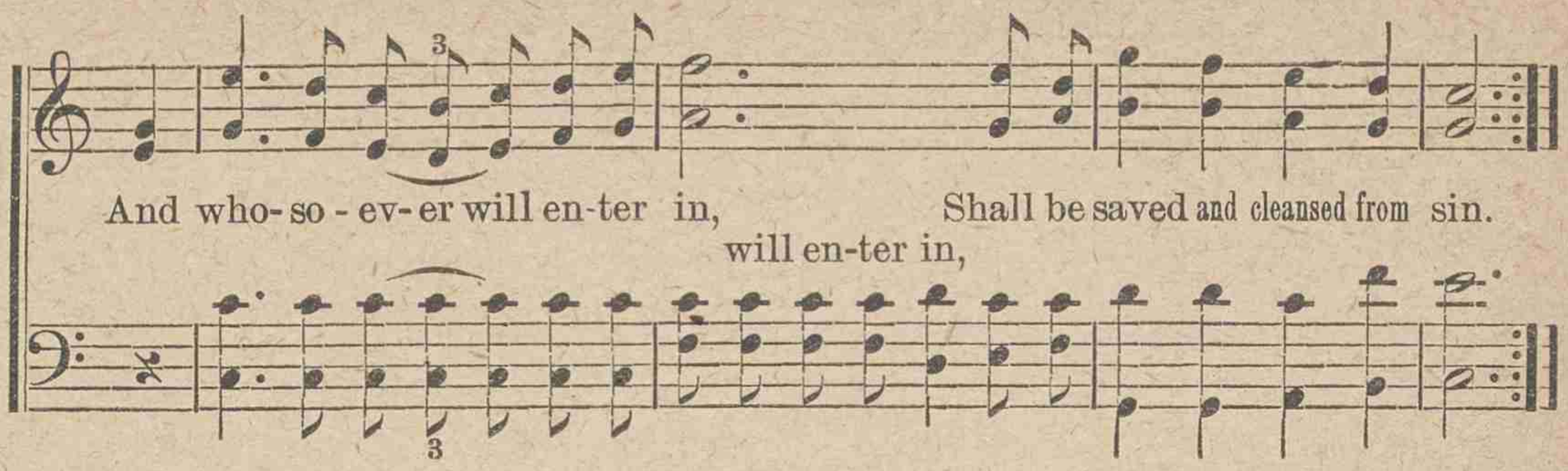
whosoever will enter in, will en-ter in, saved and cleansed from sin, and cleansed from sin.

And in, Shall be sin,

This fountain opened in David's time, Still flows with grace divine;
time, in David's time, with grace divine;

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The Fountain. Concluded.



130 Trusting Him for All.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.—Ps. 37: 3.

A. F. MYERS. AUGUSTA E. PFEIFFER.



131 Lead, Kindly Light.

Lead me, oh Lord, in thy righteousness.—Ps. 5 : 8.

To Dr. J. Lee Richmond.

(Male Voices, Melody for 1st Bass.)

CARDINAL NEWMAN. A. L. STOUGH.

Larghetto.

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir - ling gloom,.....
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou.....
3. So long thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still.....

f **rit.**

Lead thou me on; The night is dark and I am far from
Should'st lead me on; I love to choose and see my path, but
Will lead me on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent

tempo.

home, Lead thou me on; Keep thou my feet, I
now Lead thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
till The night is gone, And with the morn those

cres. **calando.**

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
day and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

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132 Whatever you Sow you must Reap.

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap..—Gal. 6 : 7.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DeVENTER.

1. O sin-ner, take heed, When scat-ter - ing seed: What - ev - er you
2. The moments may fly, The seasons pass by, Your deeds still re -
3. It's bet- ter to sow Good seed as you go, Then life ev - er -
4. The seed sow-ing day Will soon pass a - way, The an - gel of

sow you must reap! Wher-ev - er it blows, Like thistles it grows, Tho'
maining unknown; But sorrow and tears Will come with the years, Re-
last-ing is yours. I pray, do not wait; The prospects are great; Be-
death draweth near. Oh, will you not yield, And en-ter the field, Be-

CHORUS.

Sa - tan may bu - ry it deep.
vealing the seed you have sown.
gin while the promise en- dures.
fore the long shadows ap - pear?

} Whatever you sow you must reap;.....
you must reap;

What - ev - er you sow you must reap, you must reap! O sin-ner, take

heed, When scat-ter - ing seed—What - ev - er you sow you must reap!

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133 Remember your Mother's Prayer.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed.—PROV. 31: 28.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER. J. W. WARD.

1. This life is be - set with temp - ta - tion, Sur - round - ing you
2. "My life and its la - bors are o - ver, I'm go - ing to
3. "Tho' gone I shall nev - er for - get you, But wait in my

ev - 'ry - where, But Je - sus is a - ble to keep you—
rest o - ver there; A - bide in the love of your Sav - iour"—
man - sion fair, That sometime I'll meet you up yon - der"—

CHORUS.

Re - mem-ber your moth-er's pray'r.
Re - mem-ber your moth-er's pray'r.
Re - mem-ber your moth-er's pray'r.

"Re - mem-ber, my child, Oh, re -

- mem-ber The years of ma - ter - nal care; The days that I

pray'd for you, dear one— Re - mem-ber your moth-er's pray'r."

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134 Jesus Calls.

So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Ps. 107: 30.

LAURA E. NEWELL. T. M. BOWDISH.

DUET.

1. Je - sus calls us, and he gent-ly Giv - eth his be - lov - ed sleep;
2. Wea - ry hearts may find sweet shelter, When they flee to Je - sus' breast,
3. Look to heav'n when earth seems dreary, Trust in Je - sus, he will aid;
4. When the day of life is end-ed, May we meet to part no more,

Where the saints a - bide in heav-en None may ev - er wake to weep.
And tho' storms of grief o'er-take us, In his love our souls may rest.
And tho' tempests sweep a - round you, You shall nev - er be dis-mayed.
In the kingdom of the bless-ed, On the shin - ing gold - en shore.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... be - yond the riv - er,
We shall meet..... yes, we shall meet be - yond the riv - er,
We shall meet,
We shall meet be - yond the riv - er,
When the storms..... of life are o'er,.....
When all the storms, the storms of life are o'er,
There to praise..... our dear Re - deem - er,
There to praise our dear Re-deem - er, there to praise our dear Redeemer,
On that bright..... e - ter - nal shore, e - ter - nal shore.
On that bright

135 Come Over and Help Us.

And he said unto them, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.—MARK 16 : 15.

Selected. A. F. MYERS.

Allegretto.

1. A voice comes o'er the wa - ters, A voice both loud and clear, "Come
2. Our i - dols can-not help us; We on - ly deep - er fall; And
3. We hear that o'er the wa - ters A glo - rious light doth shine, A

o - ver here and help us, We're bound in slavish fear! Our chains do
dimmer grows our vis - ion, When on their names we call, We look and
light sent down from heaven, Oh, send that light di - vine! We hear that

now con - fine us In darkness and in doubt, No light to shine up -
wait and won-der If some one o'er the sea Will has - ten to re -
one called Je - sus Can save us from our sin; We want to hear his

CHORUS.

on us, No hand to bring us out.....
lieve us, Will come and set us free.....
foot - steps, We want to let him in.....

Come o - - ver and

Come over, yes, o - ver and

help us! Come o - - ver and help us! Come
help us! Come o - ver and help us! Come o - ver and help us! Come

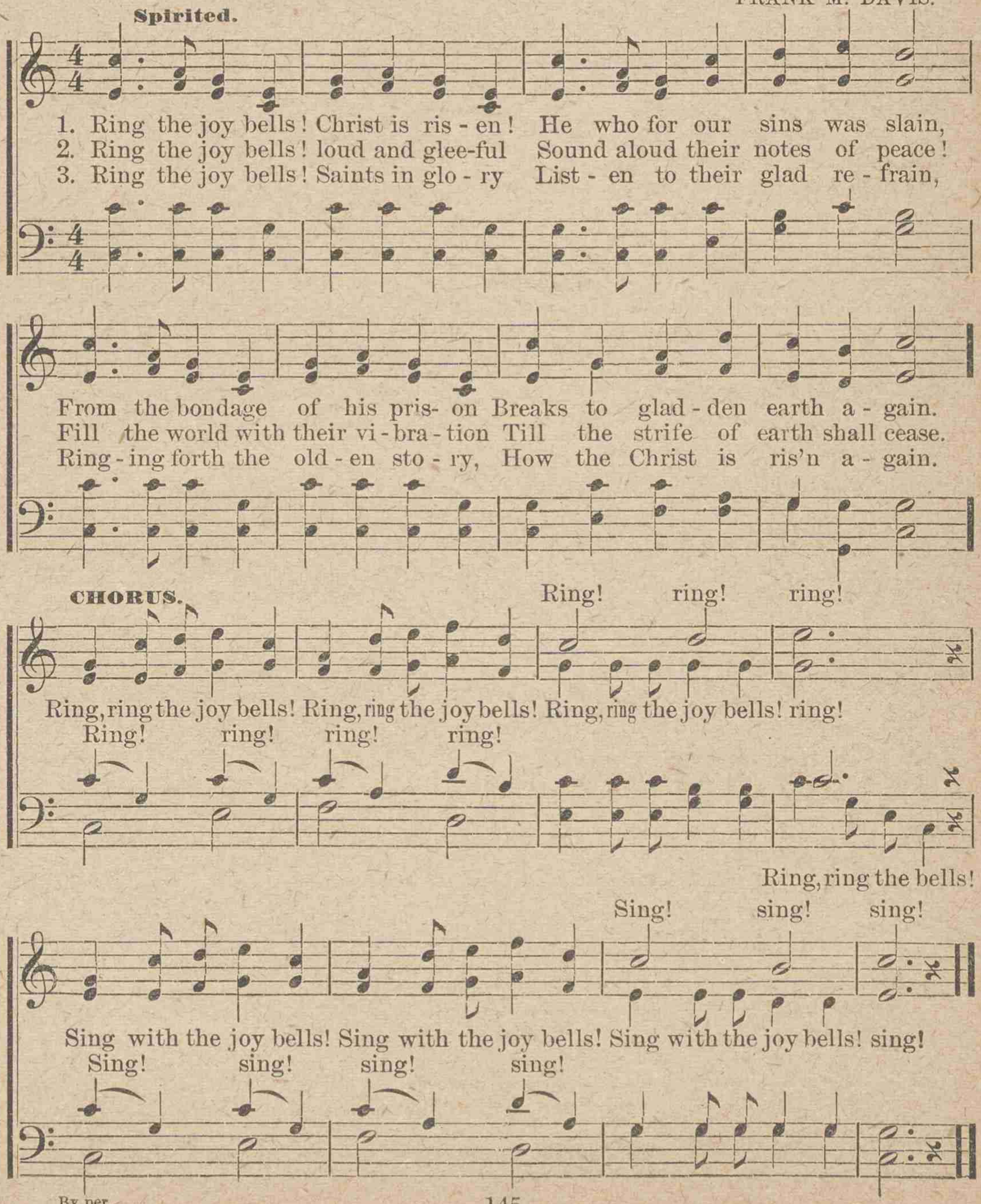
Come Over and Help Us. Concluded.



136 Ring the Joy Bells.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.—I. Cor. 15 : 20.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



137 Come, Sing to Me of Jesus' Love.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever.—PSALM 89: 1.

REV. BEN. HELM. EDW. S. FOGG.

DUET. Con express.

1. Come sing to me of Je - sus' love, For life's swift tide is ebb- ing still; Sing how he came from heav'n a - bove, To
2. Draw near, and slowly sing to me How thus on him my sins were laid, That I now in his cross may see That
3. Oh, sing a-gain of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus died my soul to save; How through his death and ag - o - ny The
4. Sing how tho' now ex - alt - ed high At his al-might-y Father's side, In Death's cold wave he still is nigh, To

CHORUS.

save from sin and hu- man ill.
all my debt is ful - ly paid.
Sav - iour triumphed o'er the grave.
safe - ly bear me o'er the tide.

Sing of his love, wonderful love, his wonderful love,

love; How he gave his life for me! Sing of his love, wonderful love, his wonderful love,

love, How he died to set us free!

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138 Listen, He's Calling.

Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? Let him trust in the name of the Lord.—ISAIAH 50: 10.

MRS. CYNTHA HARVEY THOMAS. H. H. JOHNSON.

DUET. Tenor & Sop. or Sop. & Alto.

Andante.

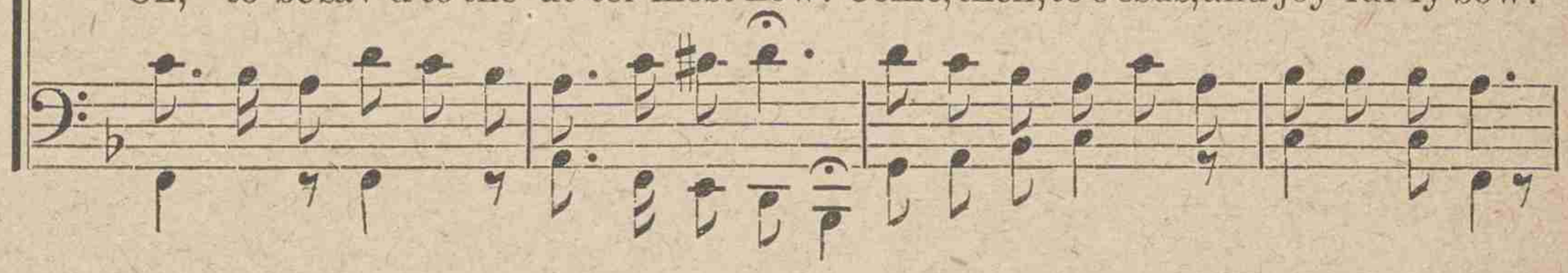


1. Who is there long-ing for some-thing to-day, Something the world cannot take a-way?
2. Who is there walking in darkness of night? Who is there longing for glim-mers of light?
3. Who is there out on the mountain of sin Stumbling along with no shelter to win?
4. Oh, to be free from the bondage of sin! Oh, to be sure that a crown you might win!





Who is there striving for rest and for peace? Who from all sin is de - sir-ing re-lease?
Who is there troubled by doubts and by fears? Who is there blinded by fast falling tears?
Who is there moaning in aw - ful despair, Hopeless and aimless with no tho't of pray'r?
Oh, to be sav'd to the ut-ter-most now! Come, then, to Jesus, and joy-ful-ly bow!



CHORUS.



List - - en, he's call - ing, "Come un - to me!"
List - en, the Sav - iour is



Listen, the Saviour is call - ing, "Come un - to me and be saved!"
List - en, he's call - ing,



139 Our Youthful Hearts.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink.—ISA. 5 : 22.

OLD MELODY.

1. Our youthful hearts for temp'rance burn: A - way, a - way the bowl!
2. See how the stagg'ring drunkard reels: A - way, a - way the bowl!
3. No al - co - hol we'll buy or sell: A - way, a - way the bowl!

From dram-shops all our steps we turn: A - way, a - way the bowl!
A - las! the mis - 'ry he re - veals: A - way, a - way the bowl!
The tip - pler's of - fer we re - pel: A - way, a - way the bowl!

Good - bye to rum and all its harms, Farewell the winecup's boasted charms:
Good - bye to rum and all its harms, Farewell the winecup's boasted charms:
U - nit - ed in a temp'rance band, We're joined in heart, we're joined in hand,

A - way the bowl! A - way the bowl! A - way, a - way the bowl.

From The Chord.

140 Watch between My Soul and Thee.

The Lord watch between me and thee.—GEN. 31: 49.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., LL. D. REV. R. DEW. MALLARY, D. D.

Quartette.

1. He that keep-eth Is - ra - el All thy earth - ly wand'rings tell;
2. He who tints the vi - o - let, Jew-eled with the morning's wet,
3. He who marks the sparrow's fall, He who hears the ra-ven's call,
4. He who calls the stars by name, With their gold - en light a - flame,

Thro' the mist of com - ing years, Count thy sorrows, count thy tears;
Lays the lil - y's col - or on, Till it out-vies Sol - o - mon,
Give thee from all snares re - lease, Keep thy soul in per - fect peace;
In the hol - low of his hand, Holds the seas and sol - id land,

Sundered when..... by land or sea, Watch between my

Sundered when by land or sea,

thee,.....

soul and thee, my soul and thee; Sundered when..... by

thee,.....

Sundered when

thee.....

land or sea, Watch be-tween my soul and thee, my soul and thee.

by land or sea,

thee.....

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141 A Song of Thanksgiving.

Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.—EPH. 5: 20.

C. L. EBY. R. C. WARD.

1. A song of thanks-giv-ing to Je - sus we bring, For bless-ings that hal-low our days; Thy prais-es for-ev - er we joy-ful - ly sing,
2. All glo - ry to Je - sus, our Sav-iour and Friend, Who crowns us with blessings so free; To rich-est and poor-est a - like thou dost send,
3. Ac - cept, we be-seech thee, the serv - ice we bring—A song of thanks- giv - ing so free; Our hearts and our voic - es in har - mo - ny ring,

Our hearts and our voic - es we raise. We thank thee for life, and the
And oft - en they fall up - on me. We praise thee, we bless thee, we
Dear Lord, in thanks-giving to thee. Re - deem - er and Sav-iour, we

bless-ings it brings; For health, and its com-forts to all; For home in a
thank thee for all, And hum-bly we bow at thy throne; Un-worthy we
hal - low thy name, While prostrate before thee we fall; We'll join in the

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A Song of Thanksgiving. Concluded.

land where the Lord is the King, And Je - sus is Sav-iour of all.
feel at thy foot-stool to fall, Thy blessings to claim as our own.
song of the an - gels the same, And crown thee the giv - er of all.

CHORUS.

A song..... of thanks-giv - ing, his good - ness pro -
A song of thanks-giv-ing to Je-sus we sing, And loudly his goodness, his

claim - - ing. Our bless - - - ed Re -
good - ness pro - claim. Our bless - ed Re - deem - er, and

deem - - er, We hal - low thy ex - cel - lent Name.
Sav-iour and King,

142 Make me a Blessing to Every One.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.—ROM. 12: 15.

H. P. PIPER. A. F. MYERS.

Moderate.

1. Make me a bless-ing to ev - er - y one, Make my life use - ful from day to day, Filled with the Spir - it of Je - sus' love Mak - ing paths bright-er al - way.
2. In - to the homes where 'tis sor - row and grief, Where hearts are aching with care and woe, Wher'-ere my pres-ence will give re - lief Where he doth lead I will go.
3. May my life tell for the good and the true; Tell for the Mas-ter in deeds of love; Bless - ing a-bound all my jour - ney through, Guid - ing to man-sions a - bove.

Fill - ing all souls with heaven's pure light,
Sad hearts are long-ing for words of good cheer,
When at the last life's jour-ney is o'er,

Souls that are wea - ry with cares op-pressed, Grop-ing in sor - row and sin's dark night, Lead - ing to Je - sus for rest.
Sad homes are ma - ny where wants are known, Go in his name he is ev - er near, Ser - vice for him he will own.
In thy bright mansion re - ceive re - ward, Hear the glad wel-come from heav - en's shore, En - ter the joy of the Lord.

Make me a Blessing. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Make me a bless - ing Lord, To

Make me a bless-ing, Lord, make me a bless - ing, Make me a

ev - 'ry one;..... Hearts now pos - ses - ing let

bless-ing to ev - 'ry one; Hearts now pos - ses - ing, pos - ses - ing, let

Rit. . . . .

thy will be done;..... Guid - ing the

thy will be done, let thy will be done; Guid-ing the souls of men,

souls of men In - - to the truth,.....

guid - ing the souls of men, Guid-ing the souls of men, in - to truth,

Make me a bless-ing, Lord, E'en from my youth.

Make me a bless-ing, Lord, blessing Lord, E'en from my youth, from my youth.

143 Dreaming To-night.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink.—Isa. 5: 22.

(For Temperance Meetings.)

Arr. by S. S. MYERS.

Solo and Chorus.



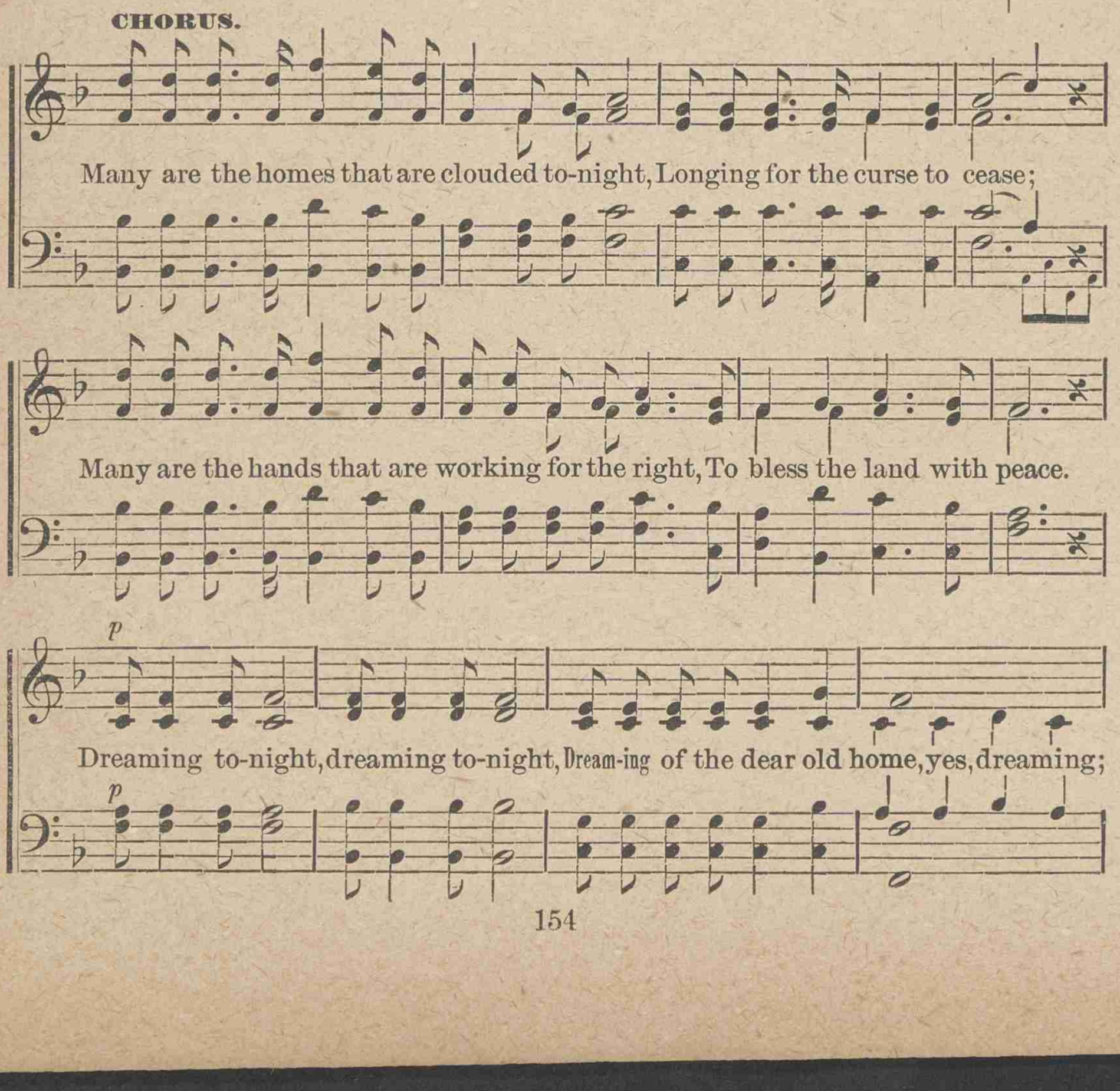
1. I am dreaming to-night of a home I had, Cherish'd in years gone by; So
2. But lightly at first came the tempter's spell, Growing so fast and sure, Till
3. Ah! lost, lost to me are the joys of home, Hon- or lies faint and torn; An
4. But show me a hand, yes, a helping hand, To turn me to the right, And

Inst.



fill'd with the love of each heart so glad; How bright each laugh - ing eye!
sad - ly the darkness of midnight fell On lov'd ones fond and pure.
out - cast, a wreck, far a - way I roam, All friend-less, and for - lorn.
wreck as I am, I will take my stand, And sign the pledge to - night.

CHORUS.



Many are the homes that are clouded to-night, Longing for the curse to cease;

Many are the hands that are working for the right, To bless the land with peace.

p

Dreaming to-night, dreaming to-night, Dream-ing of the dear old home, yes, dreaming;

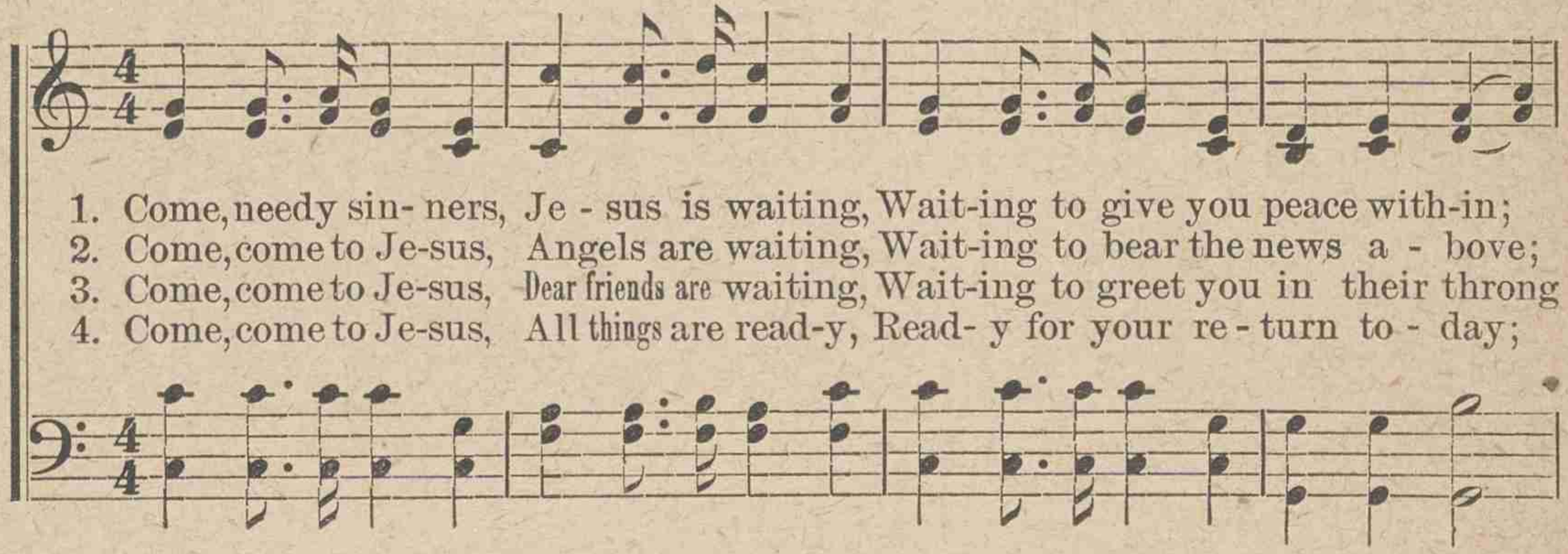
Dreaming To-night. Concluded.



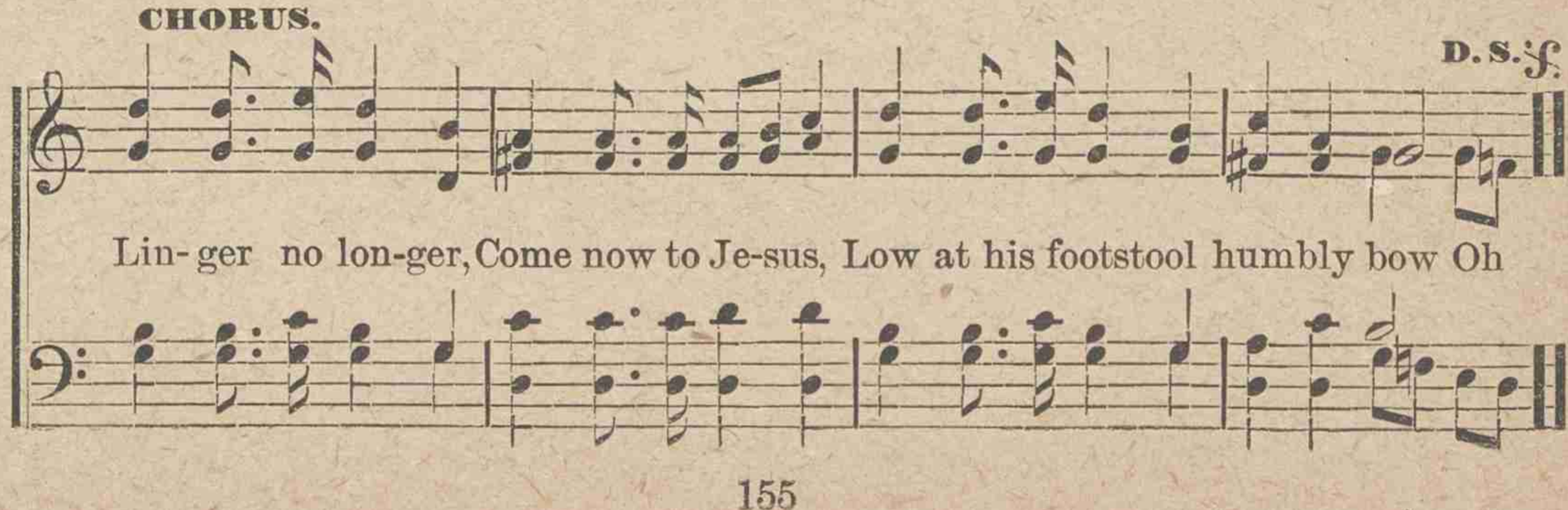
144 Linger No Longer.

My son, give me thine heart.—PROV. 23: 26.

T. C. O'K. Theme from T. E. PERKINS.







145 From Choirs Redeemed.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth.—Is. 49: 13.

W. F. Mc. (ANTHEM.) W. F. McCAULEY.

1. From choirs redeemed in realms a- bove, Full gent - ly breathes the whisp'ring
2. Hark! plain-er now we hear their song, And sweet-er still their mu - sic
3. Soon we shall join the heav'nly choirs That sing Im-man - uel's praise on

strain: They sing the song of Je - sus' love—Come, let us join to
floats, While we in loud - er strains pro - long And tell our joy in
high, While each ex - ult - ant voice as - pires With joy to swell the

REFRAIN.

raise our glad re - frain.
more tri - umph - ant notes.
cho - rus of the sky.

His word is sure, his mer - cy free, He

gave him-self to ran- som me; His word is sure his mer - cy free, He
word is sure his

gave himself to ran-som me; His word is sure his
mer - - cy free; His word is sure his mer - cy free, He

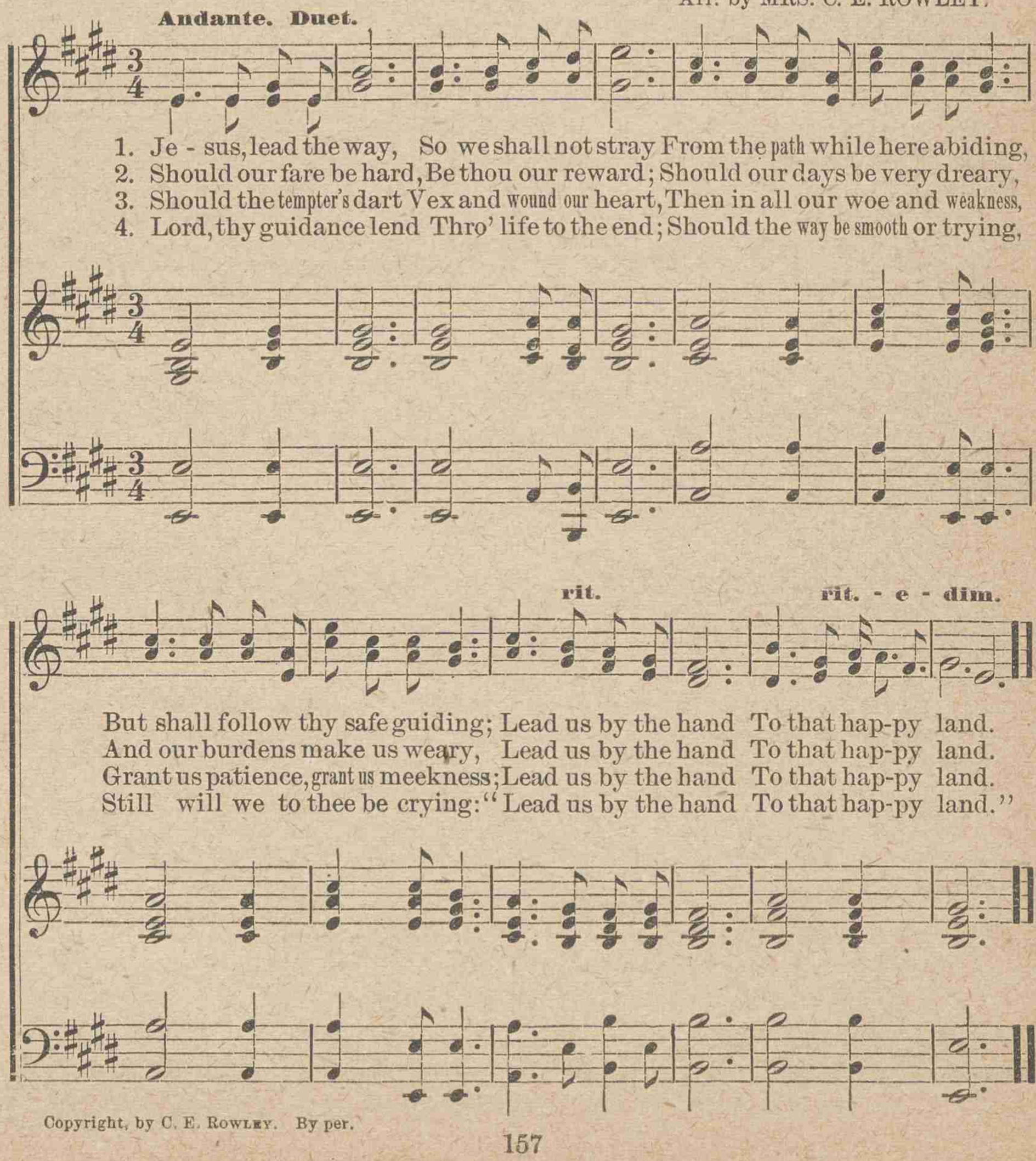
From Choirs Redeemed. Concluded.



146 Jesus, Lead the Way!

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness.—Ps. 5: 8.

Arr. by MRS. C. E. ROWLEY.



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147 How Happy the Child of a King.

In thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forever more.—Ps. 16: 11.

H. P. PIPER. (MALE VOICES.) A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful morning o'er hill-top and plain, While autumn in
2. These bright autumn flowers, o'er landscapes so broad, 'Tis mute flo-ral
3. Ripe fruits from the orchard, rich grapes from the vine, The fields and the
4. When I think of the love of the Father which brings, To my pathway of

richness assumes her mild reign, And I think, as the beau-ties of nature I see,
worship sing praises to God, While the brown-tinted forests speak volumes to me—
flow-ers in beauty combine, With the song birds' sweet carols so full and so free—
life with such beautiful things, My soul fills with rapture, my tribute I bring,

CHORUS.

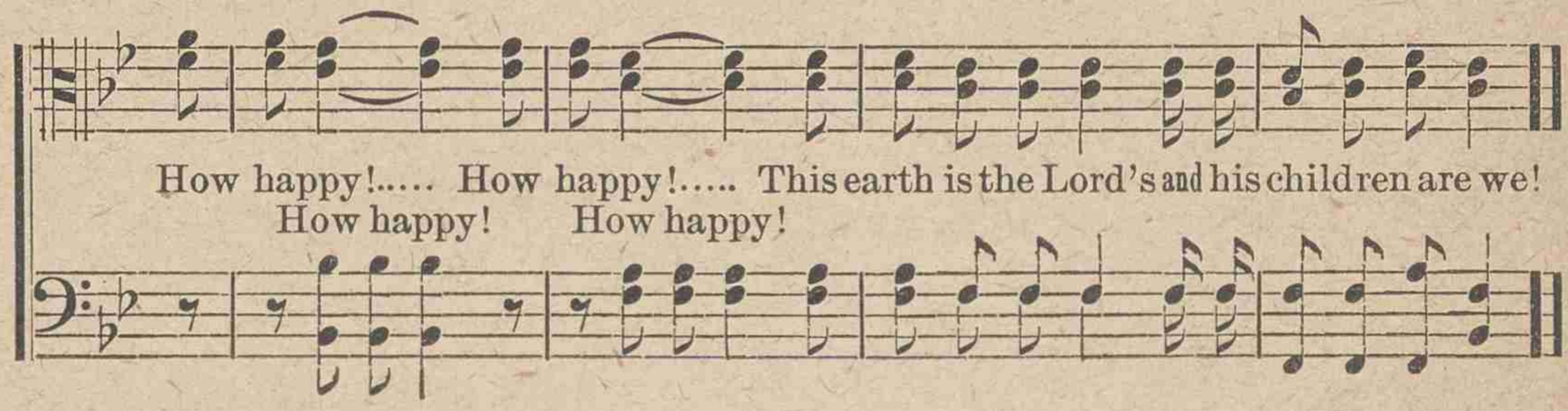
rit.

"How hap-py a child of a King ought to be!"
How rest-ful a child of a King ought to be!
How trustful a child of a King ought to be!
Of love from the heart of a child of a King.

How hap - py a child..... of a King ought to be,..... Where beau - ty a - bounds..... in the for - est and lea!..... How happy the child of a King ought to be! How happy the child of a King ought to be, Where beauty abounds in the forest and lea! How

How Happy the Child of a King. Concluded.

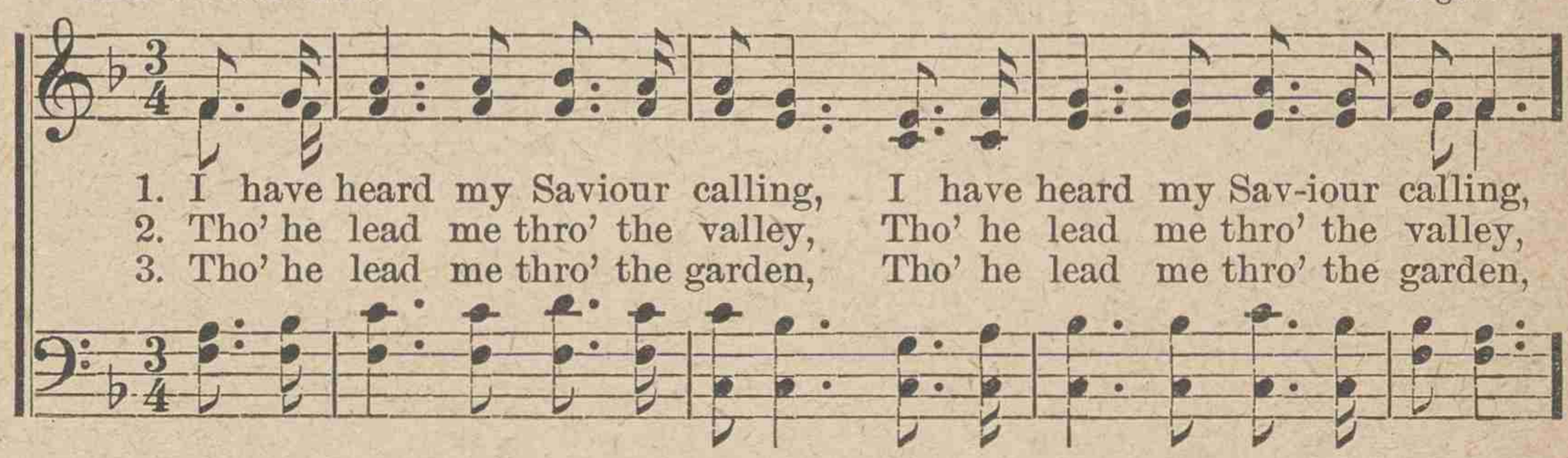




148 I'll Go with Him.

I the Lord have called thee.—Isa. 42: 6.

GEO. W. COLLINS. Arranged.



Cho. Where he leads me I will follow, Where he leads me I will follow,



4 ‖: Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :‖
I'll go with him, with him all the way.

5 ‖: Tho' he lead me in the conflict, :‖
I'll go with him, with him all the way.

6 ‖: Tho' he lead thro' fiery trials, :‖
I'll go with him, with him all the way.

7 ‖: I will follow on to know him, :‖
He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend.

8 ‖: He will give me grace and glory, :‖
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

9 ‖: Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus, :‖
And be with him, with him all the way.

149 Up for Jesus Stand.

J. H. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Sol - diers of th'e - ter - nal King, Speed the watchword, give it wing,
2. La - bel it on ev - 'ry door, Place it high the pul - pit o'er;
3. Place it on the chiseled stone, Where the mourners weep a - lone;

Let it thro' the church-es ring, Up! for Je - sus stand.
Let it stand for ev - er - more, Up! for Je - sus stand.
'Grave it on the monarch's throne, Up! for Je - sus stand.

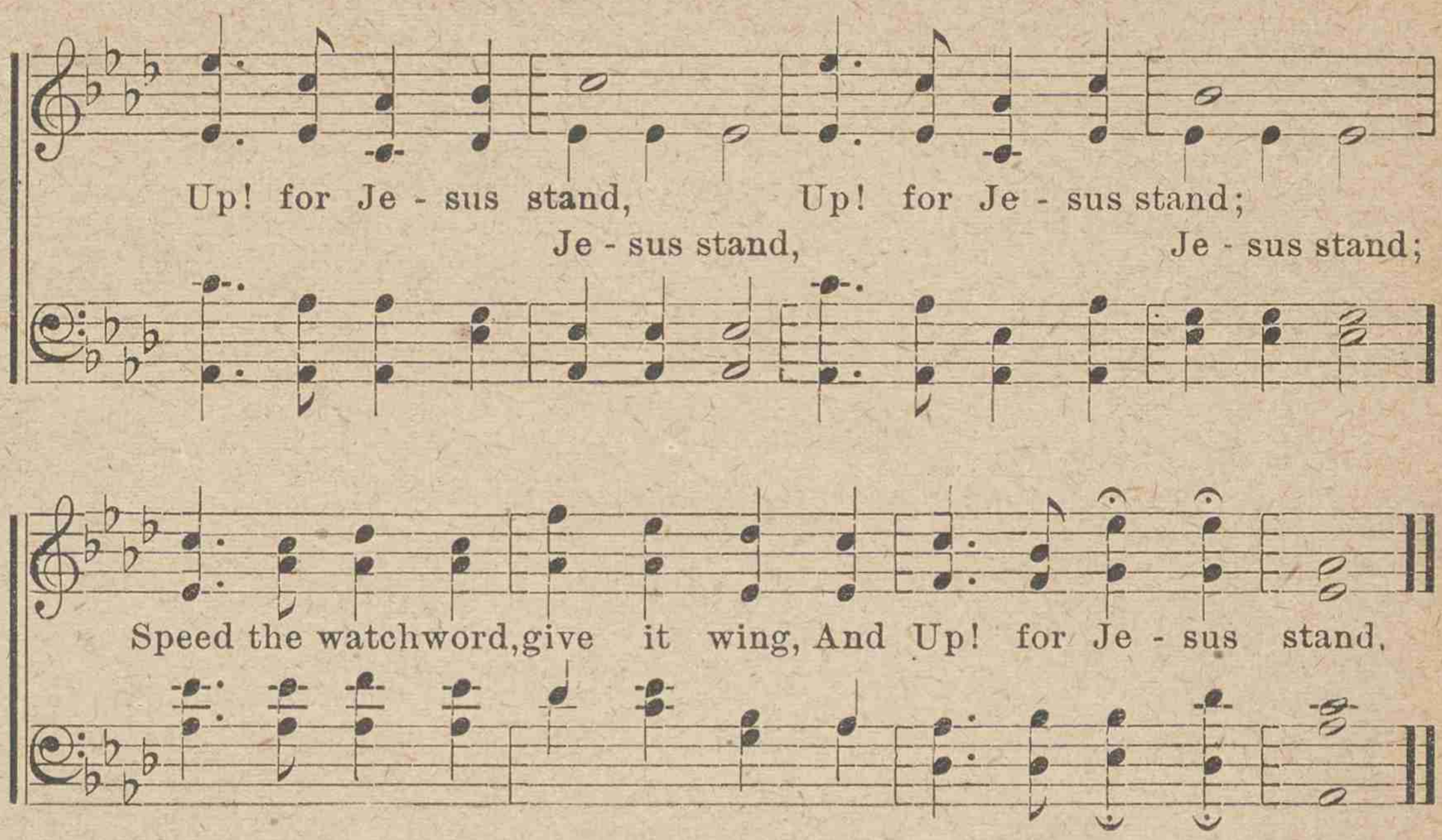
Write it on the tem-ple's spire, Ut - ter it with tongues of fire;
Bla - zon it on man-sion halls, Pen - cil it on pris - on walls;
Let the press, whose wheels of might Roll for reason and for right,

Sire to son and son to sire, Up! for Je - sus stand,
Do and dare, as du - ty calls, Up! for Je - sus stand,
Flash it on the na - tion's sight, Up! for Je - sus stand,

Sire to son and son to sire, Up! for Je - sus, Je - sus stand.
Do and dare, as du - ty calls, Up! for Je - sus, Je - sus stand.
Flash it on the na - tion's sight, Up! for Je - sus, Je - sus stand.

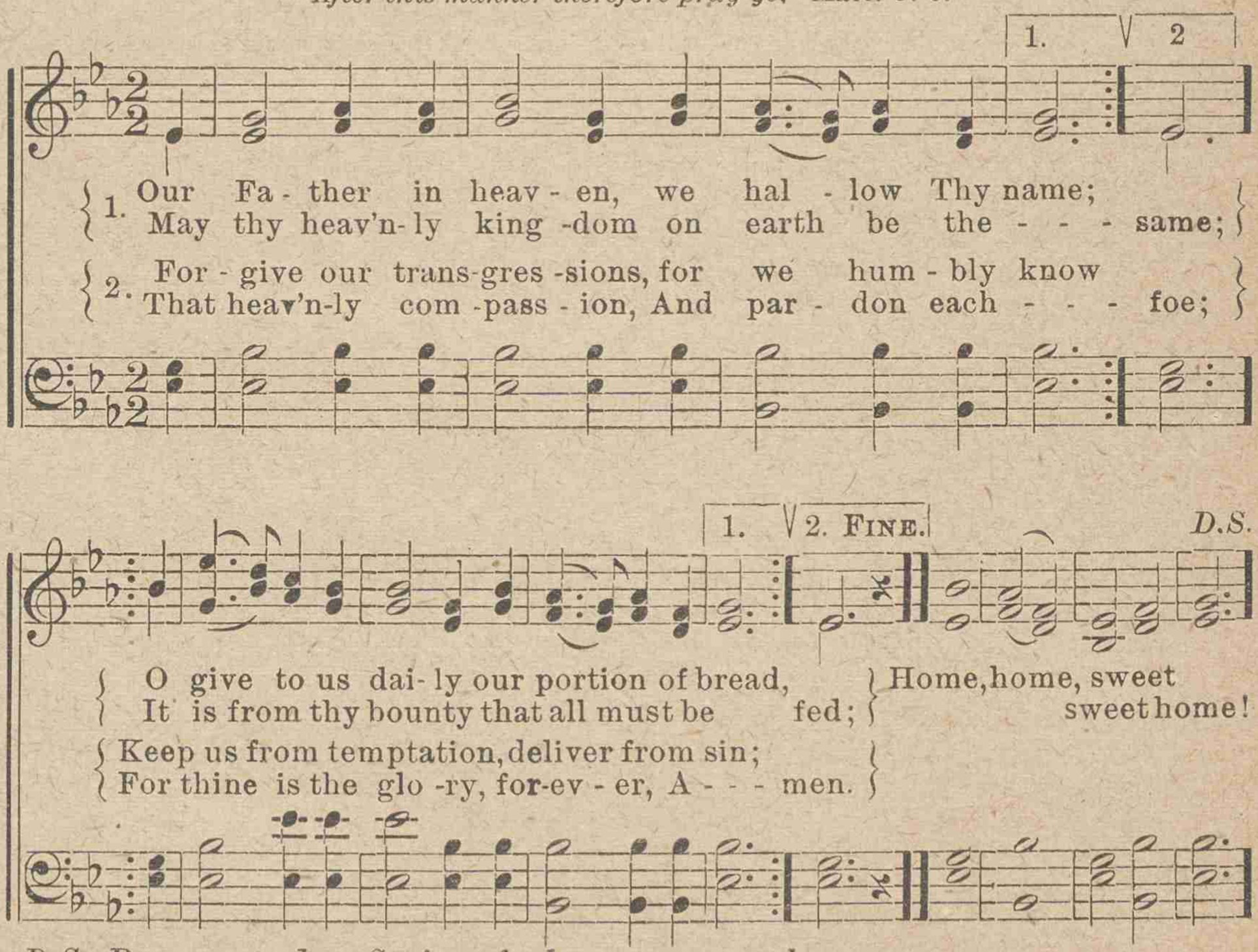
Up for Jesus Stand. Concluded.

CHORUS.



150 The Lord's Prayer.

After this manner therefore pray ye. Matt. 6: 9.



D.S. Prepare us, dear Saviour, for heaven our home.

151 Gratitude to God.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.—II. SAM. 22: 2.

REV. W. B. LEGGETT. R. C. WARD.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! song of love and grat - i-tude, Song of un - ceas - ing joy and end - less praise; Hal - le - lu - jah! song the sweet-est an - gels sing,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! let our prais- es ring for joy, And our hearts lift to loft - iest heights of love; Hal - le - lu - jah! as we join the ran - somed throng,
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! now the Saviour lives to reign, In the far a - way sum- mer land of song; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the wind our prais- es waft,
4. And thy bless- ings, now we ask on us be-stow; Help us as we would hum- bly come to thee; And with mu - sic fill our souls in joyous strains,

CHORUS.

Let the high-est notes of joy - ous mu - sic raise. Hal - le - lu - jah! song vic -
They that sing the sweet redemption song a - bove.
To the God to whom we rightfully be - long.
'Till on yon-der heights thy glory we shall see. Praise the Lord,

to - rious of the ransomed who have reached the golden shore, Hal-le - lu - -
sing the song golden shore; Praise the
jah! song tri - umph - ant To our King who rules and reigns for-ev - er more.
Lord, sing the song

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152 There's a Better Day.

Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee.—JOHN 21: 17.

Arranged.

1. My Je - sus, I love thee! I know thou art mine; For thee all the
   My gra-cious Re- deem- er, My Sav - iour art thou; If ev - er I
2. I love thee be- cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
   I love thee for wear-ing the thorns on thy brow—If ev - er I
3. In man-sions of glo - ry, and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -
   And sing, with a glit - ter - ing crown on my brow, "If ev - er I

CHORUS.

fol - lies of sin I re - sign.
lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
dore thee in heav- en so bright.
lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

There's a bet-ter day, there's a crowning day,

There's a bet - ter day com - ing on; There's a bet - ter day,

there's a crown- ing day, There's a bet - ter day com - ing on.

D. S.

Com - ing on, com-ing on, com-ing on, com-ing on.

153 That Beautiful Dream.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven. Gen. 28: 12.

A. A. A. Arr. by Rev. A. A. ARMEN.

1. I dreamed of the land of the pure and the bright, The cit - y of God the saints de-light; The saints of all a - ges—the chil - dren were there, That beau - ti -ful cit - y and home to share.
2. I dreamed that I saw them in robes of pure white. With crowns on their brows of gold - en light, I watched as they wandered life's riv - er a - long, I lis-tened and heard a most beau-t'ous song.
3. I dreamed that the tri - als of life were all o'er, And saints were walking the gold - en shore, And eat - ing the fruits of life's ev - er green tree; Oh, beau -ti - ful, beau - ti -ful dream to me.
4. I dreamed that my fath - er and moth - er were there, With harps in their hands those joys to share; I dreamed that my Sav-iour so smil - ing - ly said— We wel-come you home where no tears are shed.
5. I dreamed that he gave me a man - sion so fair, And gave me a throne with him to share; He made me a King and a Priest ev - er-more, O glo - ri -ous vis - ion of yon bright shore.

CHORUS.

O that beau-ti - ful dream! O that beau-ti - ful dream! Shall I those saints and those children see, Or shall it be on - ly a dream.

Rit.

Controlled by A. A. Armen.

154 The Cleansing Fountain.

For with thee is the fountain of life.—Ps. 36: 9.

Arranged.

1. My heart was sad, but now 'tis glad, I sing, and shout for joy; His
2. By faith I walk I sing and talk, Of Je - sus' sav- ing power; He
3. In path-way bright I now de-light, And glo - ry comes in view; His

love I know, who died to show How he can sin de - stroy. Not
keeps me pure, my hope is sure, I trust him ev - 'ry hour. No
face I see, who died for me, His grace is ev - er new. The

ff.

one dark spot can stay, He washed it all a - way. The blood of Je - sus
dan - ger now a - larms, I'm safe in Je - sus' arms. The blood of Je - sus
blood is all my plea, I'll ev - er faith-ful be. The blood of Je - sus

D.S.—sin is washed a - way, I'm hap - py night and day—The blood of Je - sus

FINE. CHORUS.

cleanseth white as snow, white as snow. The blood of Je - sus cleanseth white as
cleanseth white as snow, white as snow.

D. S.

snow, white as snow; The blood of Je-sus cleanseth white as snow, white as snow; All

155 Make us Like Thee.

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. I. John. 3: 2.

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. D. JACOBS.

DUET AND CHORUS.

1. Touch our hearts, O bless - ed Je - sus, With thy love so full and free,
2. Guide us ten - der - ly, we pray thee, Thro' earth's dreamy desert land,
3. Give us cour - age for the conflict, Give us patience ev - 'ry hour,

Be our ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, "Sav-iour, make us more like thee."
By thy prec - ious, lov - ing guidance, Teach our hearts to un - derstand.
For thou knowest, Lord, we need thee, Give us of thy grace and pow'r

CHORUS.

Give us of thy gracious spir - it, Teach us, Mas - ter, day by day,
In thy ten - der mer - cy lead us, Draw the wan - der - ing to thee;
To endure the va - ried tri - als, That we meet a - long the way;

How to speak a word, dear Je - sus, Aid - ing oth - ers on the way.
Shield and keep us, Lord, and save us, From all er - ror set us free.
Will - ing to bear self - de - ni - als, Make us like thee ev - 'ry day.

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156 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

The Master is come, and calleth for thee. John. 11: 28.

HORATIUS BONAR. Arr. from SPOHR.

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

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

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream:
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my journey's done.

157 Onward Christian Soldiers.

Be strong and of a good courage. Deut. 31: 6.

S. BARING GOULD. A. S SULLIVAN.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God: Brothers we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di -
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus Constant will re - main: Gates of hell can
4. On - ward, then, ye faith - ful! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your voic - es, In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to
- vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and
nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail: We have Christ's own
hon - or, Un - to Christ the King, This, through end - less

CHORUS.

bat - tle, See, his banners go!
doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
prom - ise, And that cannot fail.
a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Going on before.

158 God Be With You.

And now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace.—ACTS. 20. 32.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., L L. D — W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his counsels, guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner float - ing

hold you, With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you— God be with you
hide you; Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you— God be with you
found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing round you— God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you— God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,...
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

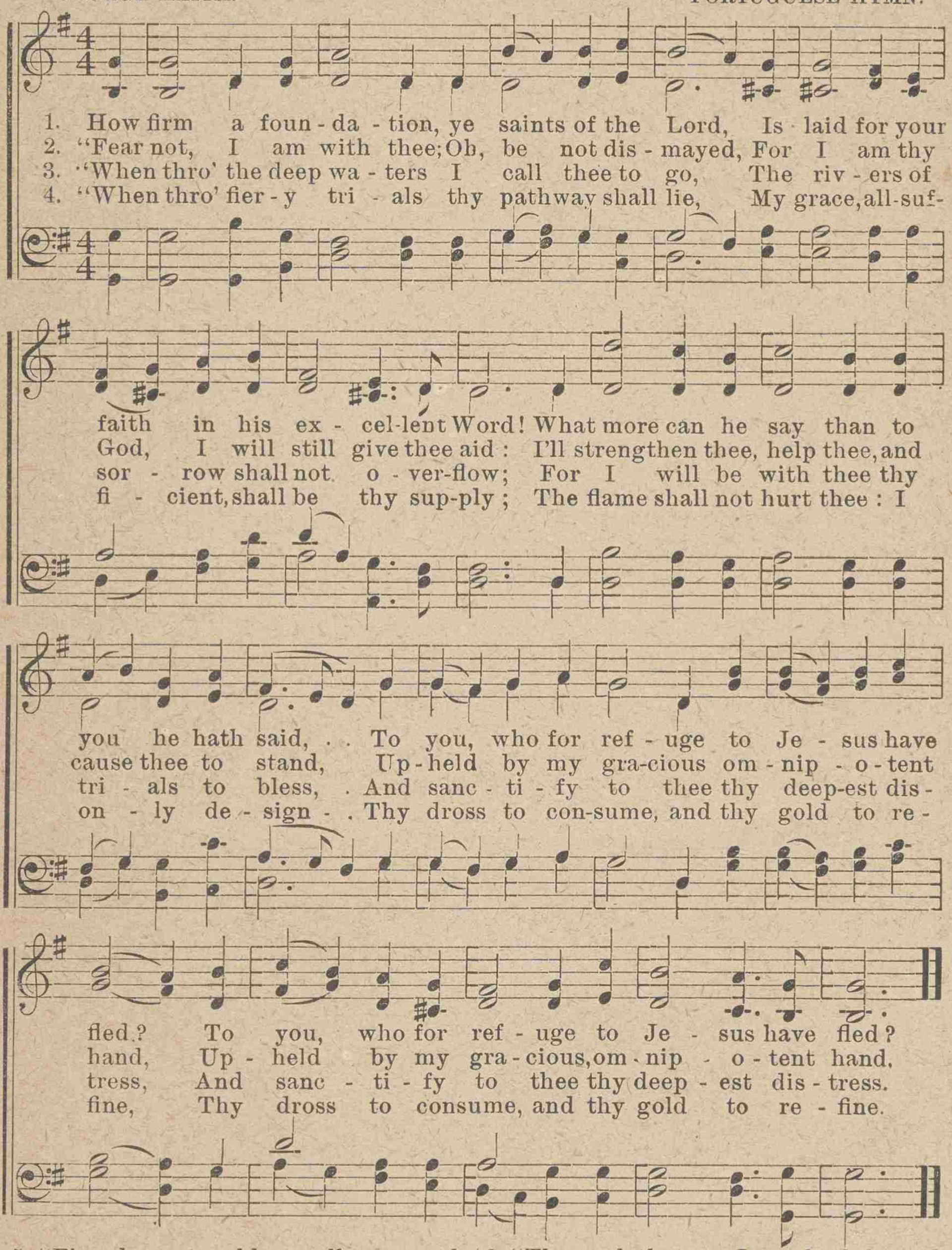
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
Till we meet, till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

Copyright, by J. E. RANKIN. By per.

159 How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. PORTUGUESE HYMN.



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

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

160 Responsive Service.

FOR OPENING.

LEADER.—*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.*

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Response.—He shall be as a hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place; as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

LEADER.—*Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Let not our heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.*

All Sing. 1st Verse, Jesus, lover, etc:

LEADER.—*Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*

Response.—I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord, only maketh me to dwell in safety.

LEADER.—*The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.*

Response.—What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.

All Sing. 2d Verse, Other refuge have, etc:

LEADER.—*Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

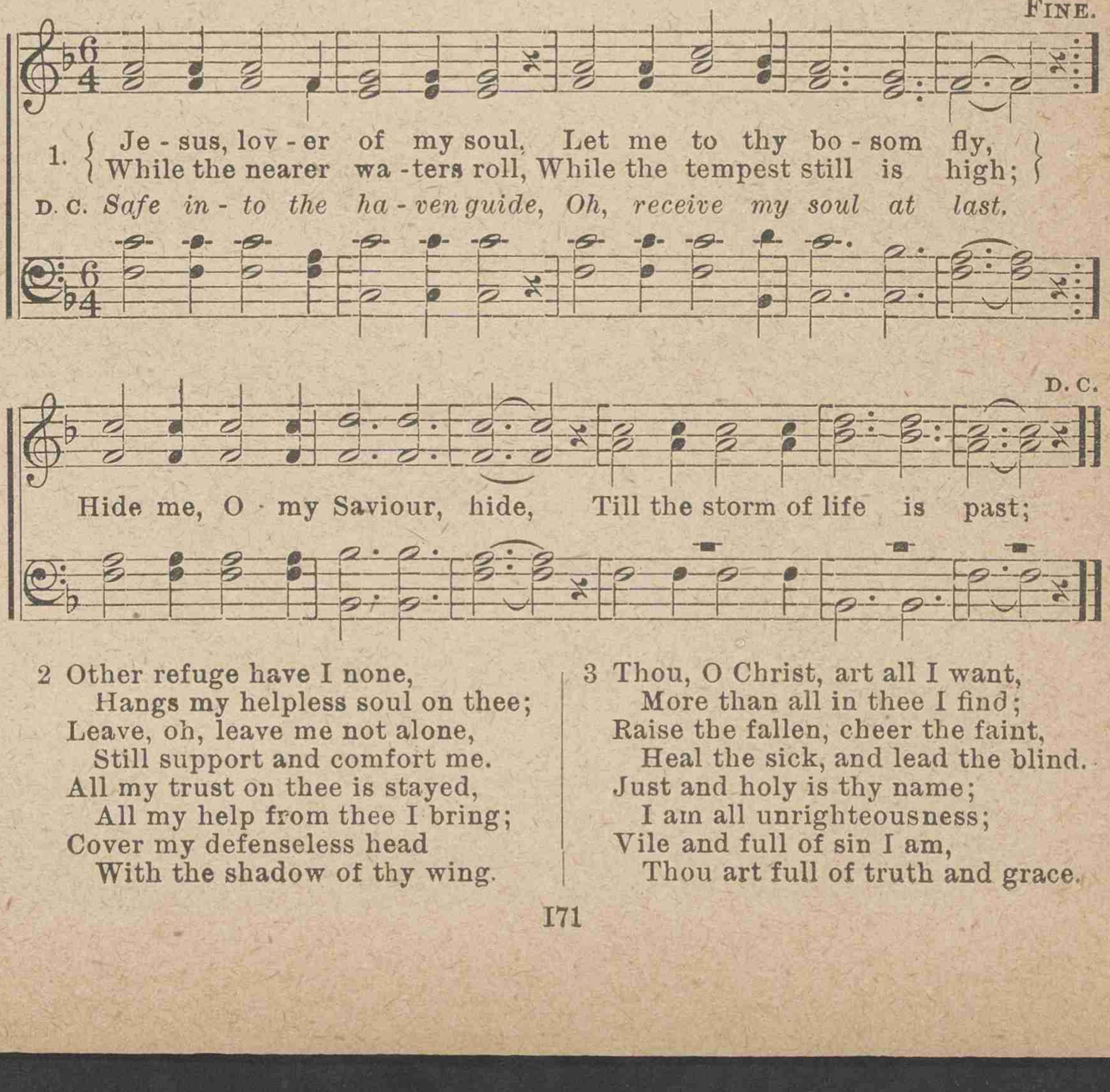
Response.—The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

LEADER.—*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee.*

All Sing. 3rd Verse, Thou, O, Christ, etc.

161 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh, 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 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

CONSECRATION.

LEADER.—*Covet earnestly the best gifts.*

Response.—If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

LEADER.—*Having, therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.*

Response,—If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

LEADER.—*I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not comformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.*

Response.—Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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

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

ALL.—*Blessed be the Lord because he hath heard the voice of my supplications. The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.*

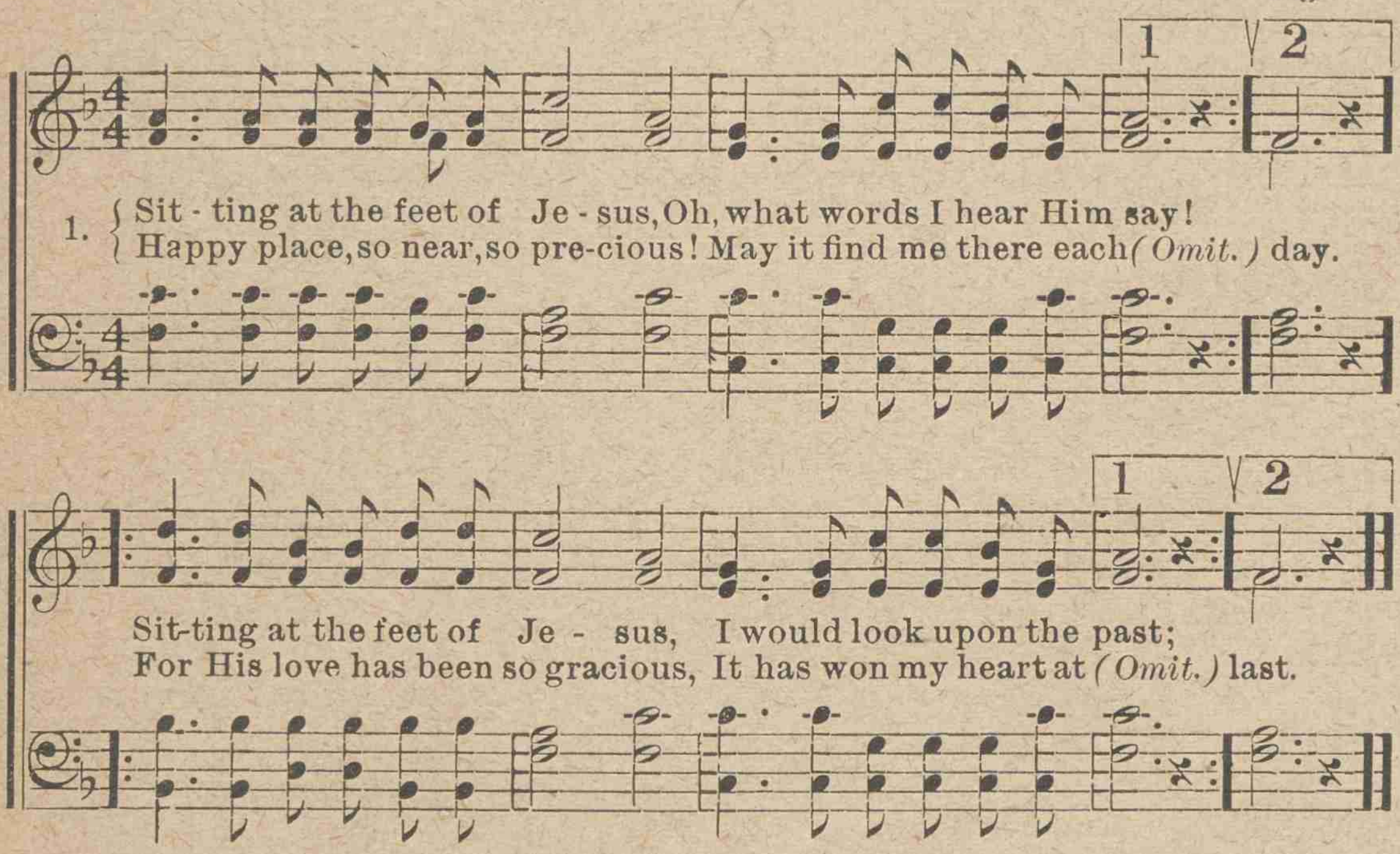
Singing.—CONSECRATION HYMN.

CONSECRATION PRAYER.

CONSECRATION HYMN.

163 Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Arranged.



2 Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows,
And, when weary, find sweet rest
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
There I love to weep and pray
While I from His fullness gather
Grace and comfort every day.

3 Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me,
As I sit low at thy feet;
Oh, look down in love upon me,
Let me see thy face so sweet.
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 righteousness.

164 Responsive Service.

(For Opening.) MARION LAWRANCE.

SUPT.—Stand up and bless the Lord your God. Sing forth the honor of His name.

(all arise.)

No. 178. "Come, Thou Almighty King," 1st verse.

PASTOR.—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.

TEACHERS.—Nor standeth in the way of sinners.

SCHOOL.—Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

PASTOR.—But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

SCHOOL.—And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

PASTOR.—And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,

SCHOOL.—That bringeth forth fruit in his season.

PASTOR.—His leaf also shall not wither;

SCHOOL.—And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

PASTOR.—The ungodly are not so;

SCHOOL.—But are like chaff which the wind driveth away;

PASTOR.—Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

SCHOOL.—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PASTOR.—Behold how good and how pleasant it is to dwell together in unity.

(*Softly.*)

"Blest be the Tie that Binds."
Key of F.

ASST. SUPT.—Blessed be the people that know the joyful sound.

SCHOOL.—They shall walk, O Lord! in the light of Thy countenance.

ASST. SUPT.—In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day.

SCHOOL.—And in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

SUPT.—For the Lord is our defense, and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

ALL.—Blessed be the Lord for evermore! Amen, and Amen.

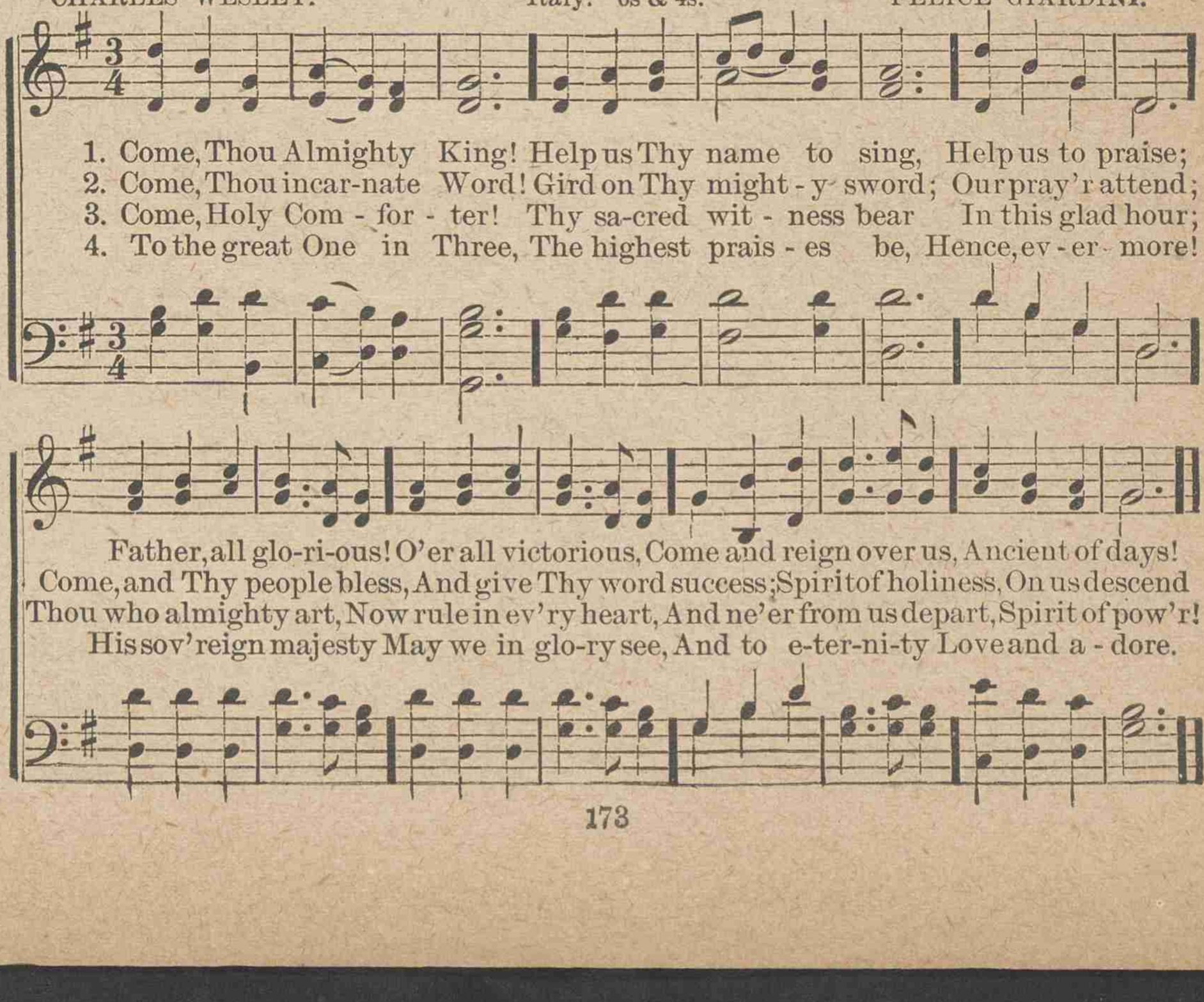
"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," 1st verse. Key of G.

PASTOR.—Let us worship and bow down. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.

INVOCATION.

165 Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. Italy. 6s & 4s. FELICE GIARDINI.



166 Responsive Service.

FOR OPENING.

LEADER.—*Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever!*

Response.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER.—*Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and with hypocrisy.*

Response.—Whence, then, cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding.

LEADER.—*Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.*

Response.—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER.—*The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.*

Response.—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER.—*All things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.*

Response.—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor

LEADER.—*Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.*

Response.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retain her.

LEADER.—*And, beside this, giving all diligence, and to your knowledge temperance;*

Response—And to temperance, patience;

LEADER.—*And to patience, godliness;*

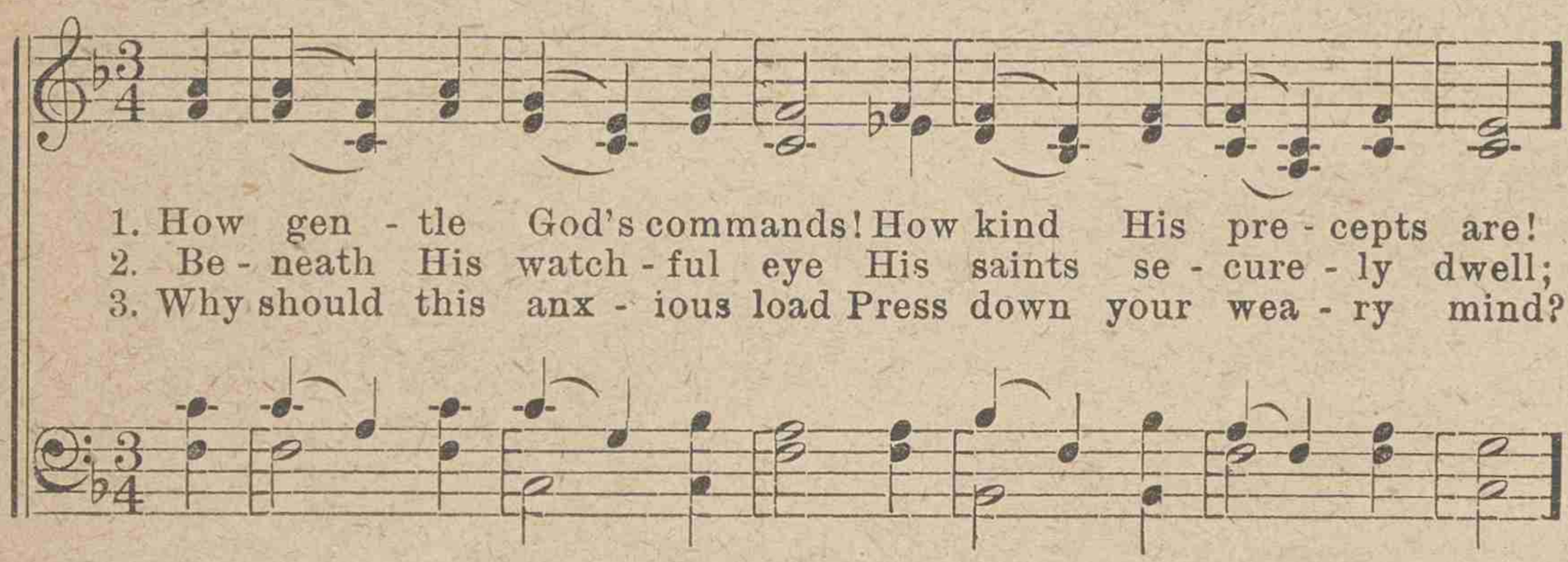
Response,—And to godliness, brotherly kindness;

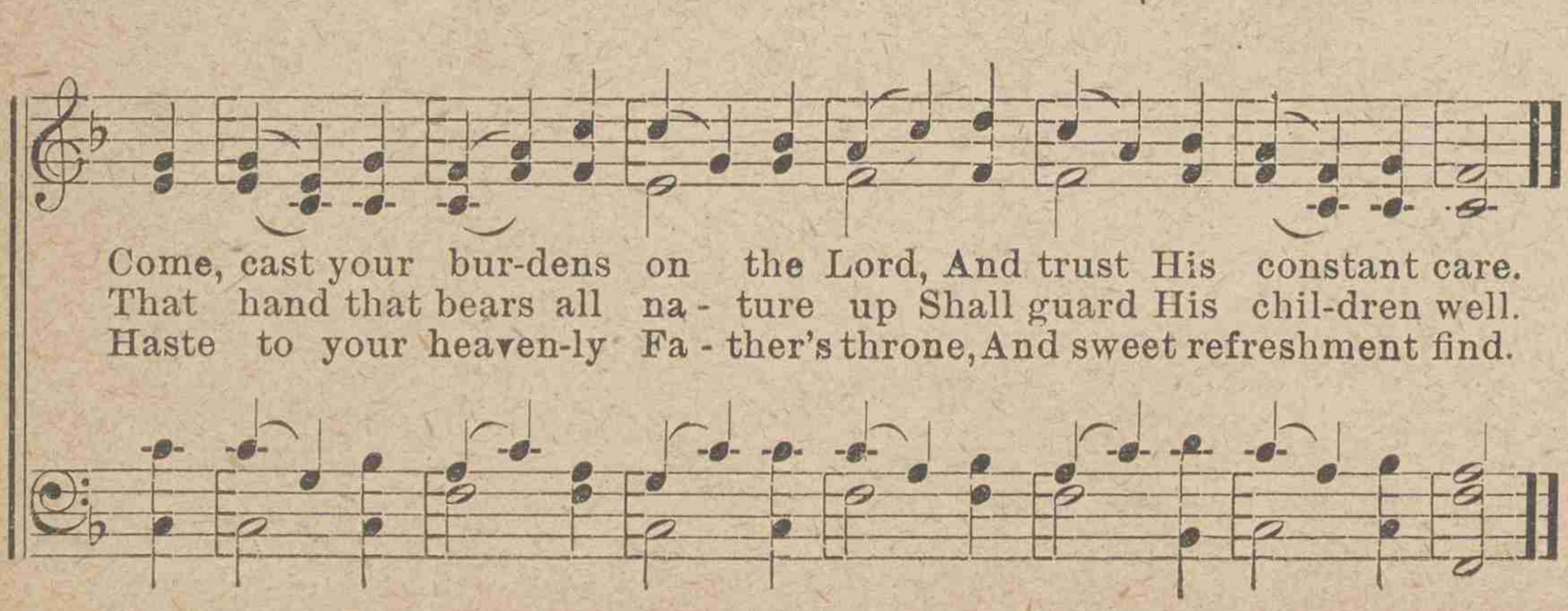
LEADER.—*And to brotherly kindness, charity.*

All Sing. First and 2d stanzas. "How gentle God's commands, etc.

167 How gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. *DENNIS. S. M.* NAEGELI.





168 Coronation. C. M.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Arlington. C. M.



169 What Glory Gilds.

1 What glory gilds the sacred page!
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives. but borrows none.

2 The power that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
Its truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Lord, everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

170 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign—
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

171 Manoah. S. M.

T. COTTERILL, HAYDN,

1. Help us, O Lord, Thy yoke to wear, De - light-ing in Thy will ;
2. He that hath pi - ty on the poor Doth lend un - to the Lord ;
3. To Thee our all de - vot - ed be, In whom we move and live ;
4. And while we thus o - bey Thy word, And ev - 'ry want re - lieve,

Each oth-er's bur-dens learn to bear, The law of love ful - fill.
And, lo! His rec - ompense is sure, For more shall be re - stored.
Free-ly we have received from Thee, And freely may we give.
Oh, may we find it, gracious Lord, More blest than to re - ceive

172 Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

J. BOWRING. J. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time ;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,

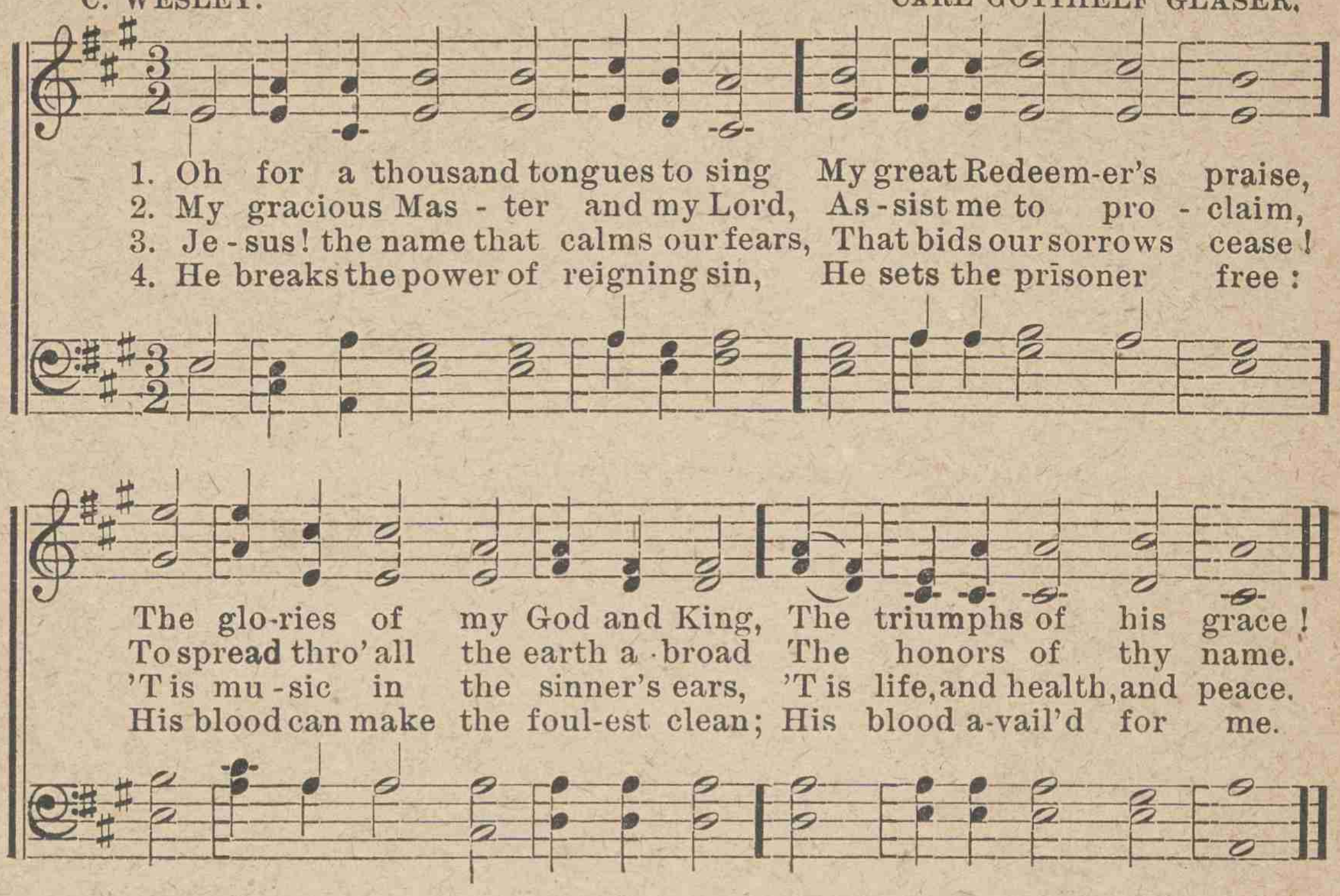
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me— Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified:
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

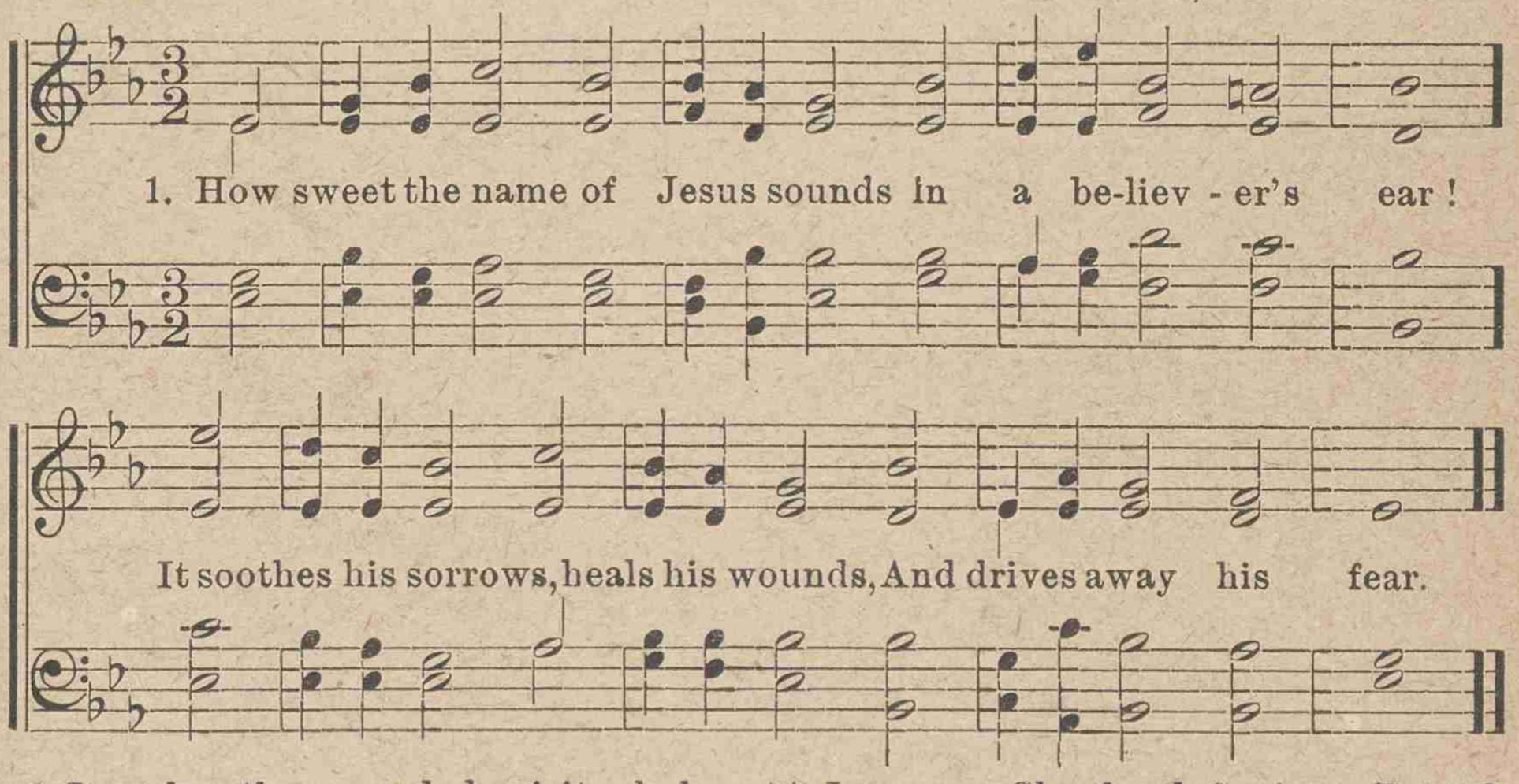
173 Oh for a thousand Tongues to Sing.

C. WESLEY. CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.



174 How Sweet the Name.

JOHN NEWTON. *Tune*, DOWNS. C. M.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'T is manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

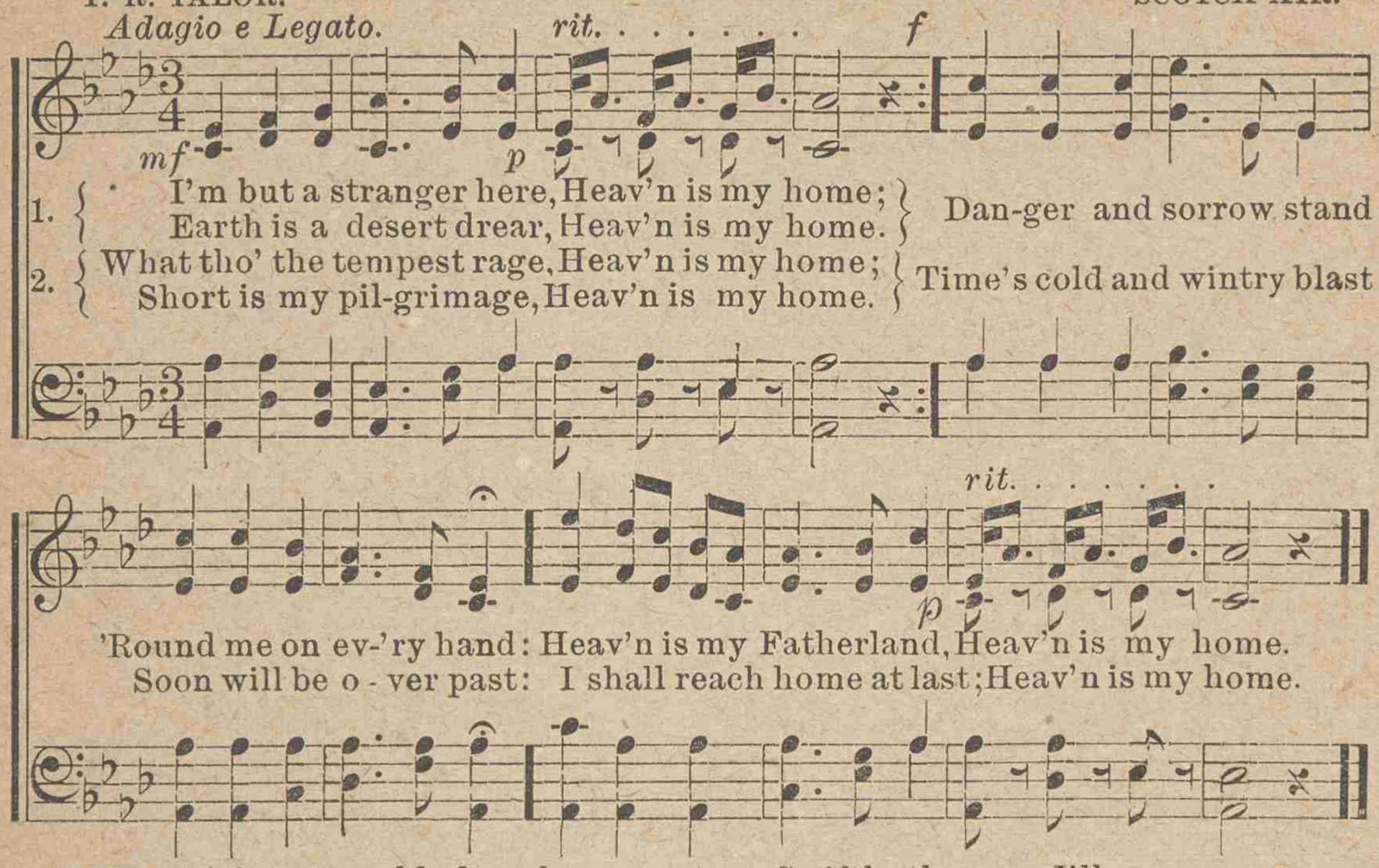
3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End.
Accept the praise I bring!

5 I would thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
So shall the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

175 Heaven is my Home.

T. R. TALOR. SCOTCH AIR.



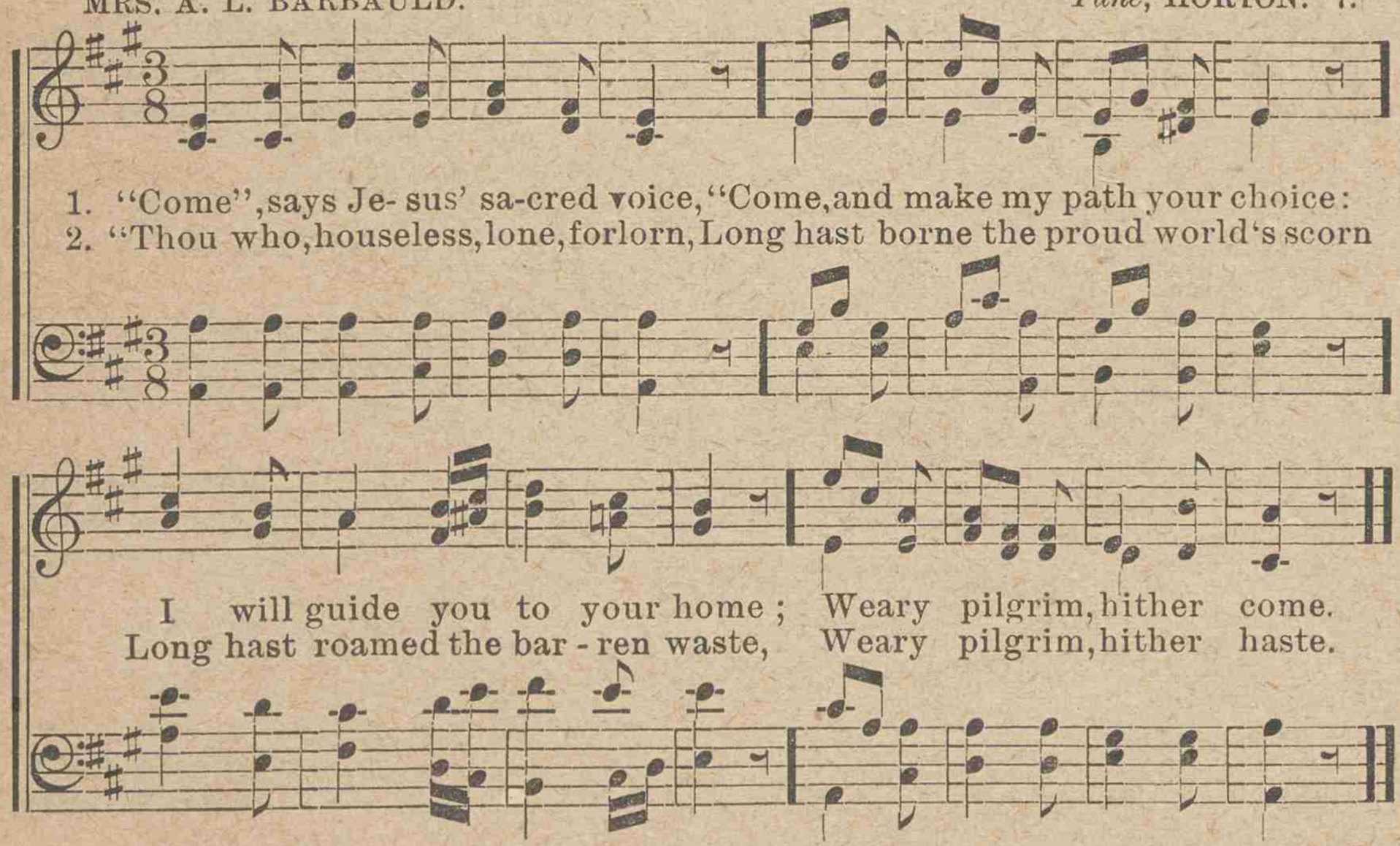
3 Peace ! O my troubled soul,
Heav'n is my home ;
I soon shall reach the goal ;
Heav'n is my home.

Swiftly the race I'll run,
Yield up my crown to none :
Forward ! the prize is won ;
Heav'n is my home.

Note:—The words "Nearer My God to Thee," are admirably adapted to this music.

176 Come, says Jesus' Sacred Voice.

MRS. A. L. BARBAULD. *Tune*, HORTON. 7.

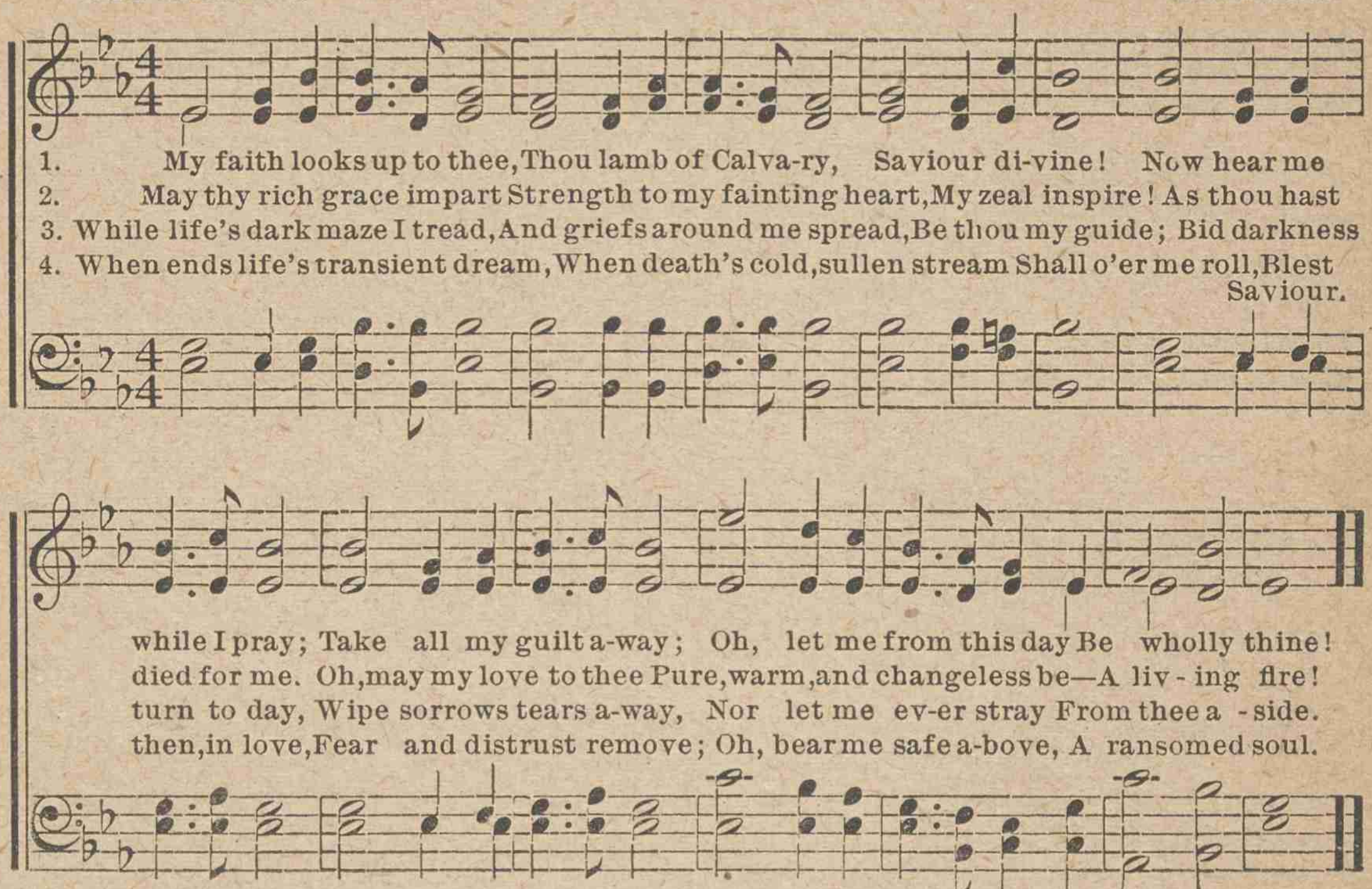


3 "Ye who tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
Ye by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn ;

4 "Hither come, for here is fouud
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred sure."

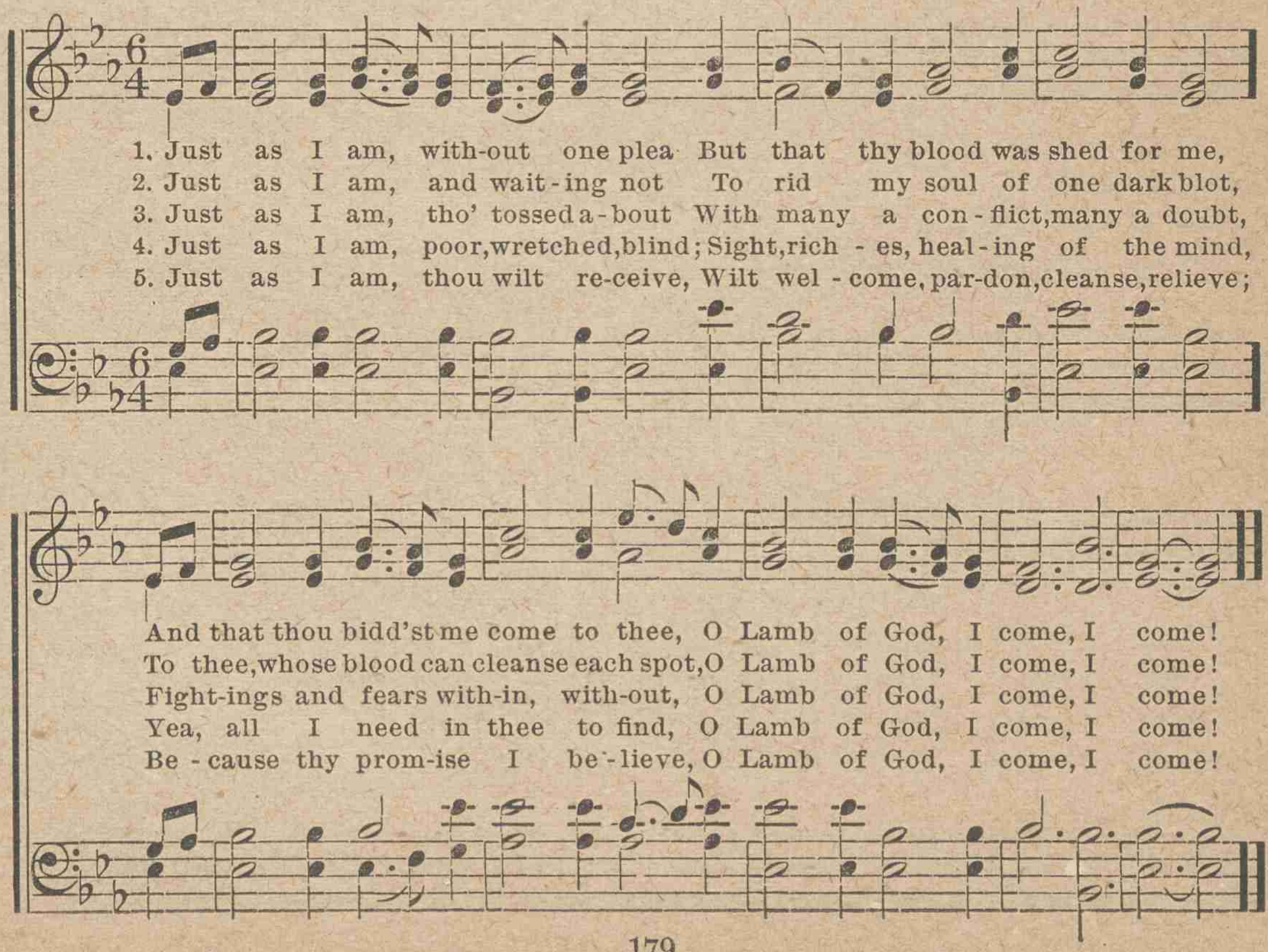
177 My Faith looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. L. MASON.



178 Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



179 Go Forth, ye Heralds.

1. Go forth, ye heralds, in my name: Sweetly the gos - pel trumpet sound;
2. The joyful news to all im-part, And teach them where sal-va - tion lies.
3. Freely from me ye have re-ceived, Free-ly, in love to oth - ers give;

The glorious ju-bi-lee pro-claim, Where'er the hu - man race is found.
With care bind up the broken heart, And wipe the tears from weep-ing eyes.
Thus shall your doctrines be believed, And by your la - bors sin - ners live.

180 I Love thy Kingdom, Lord.

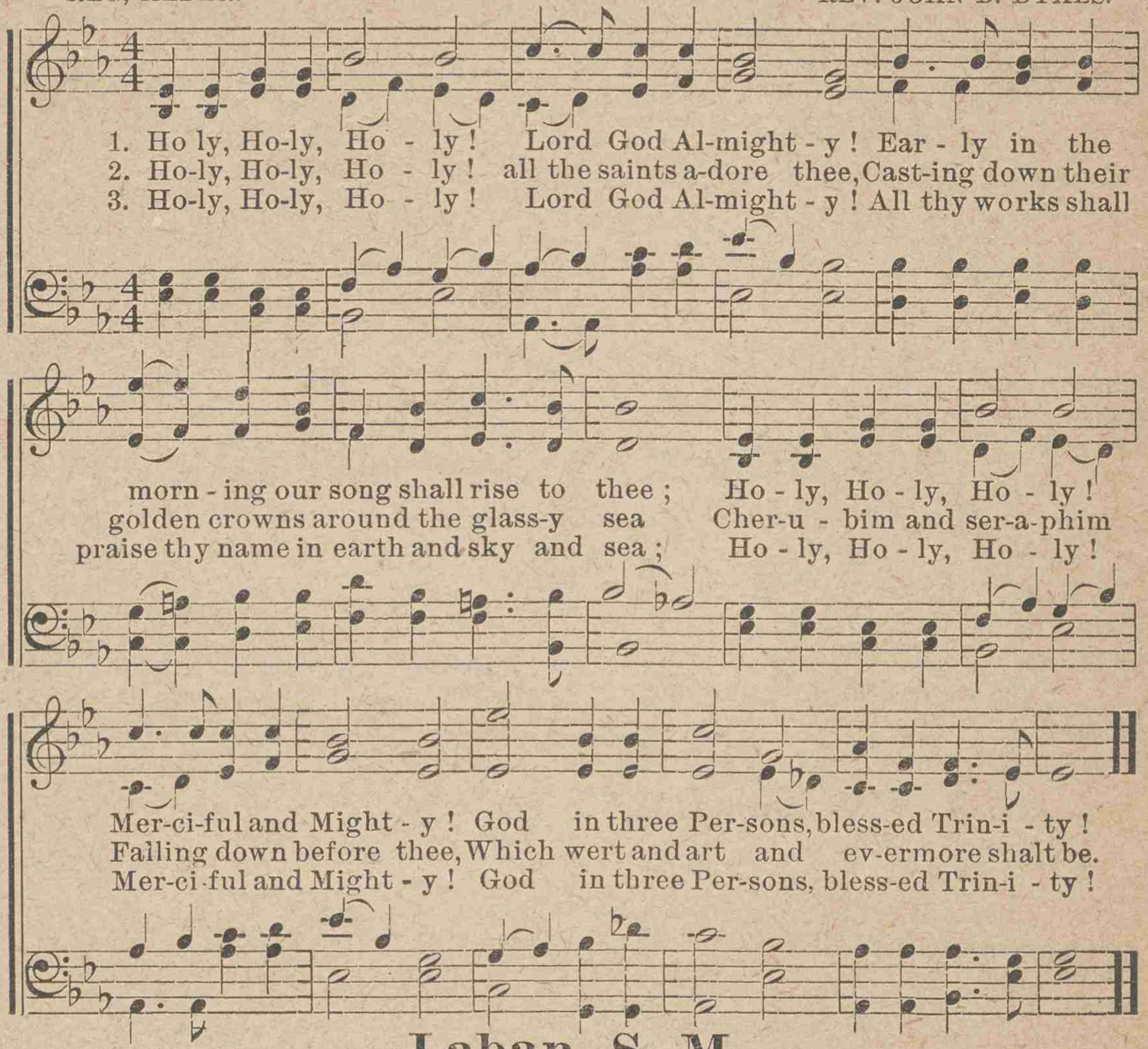
TIMOTHY DWIGHT. HANDEL.

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high-est joy, I prize her heav'nly ways,

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end,
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

181 Nicea. 12. 10.

REG, HEBER. REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



Laban. S. M.



182 A charge to keep I have.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!

3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

CHAS. WESLEY.

183 My Soul, be on thy guard.

1 My soul, be on thy guard
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

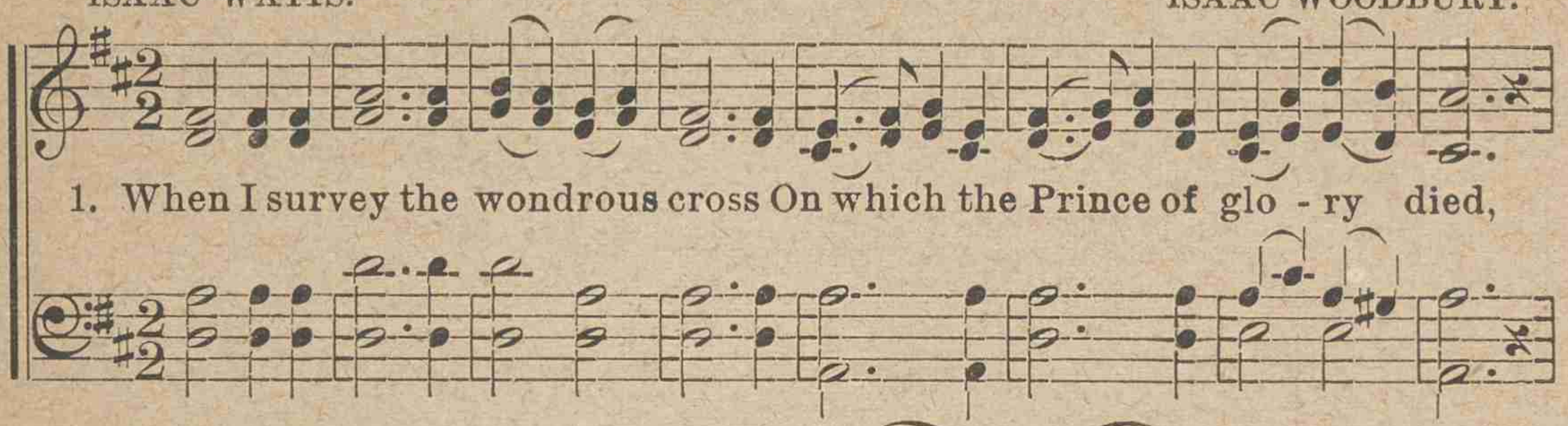
2 Oh. watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er,
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

GEO. HEATH.

184 When I Survey the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. ISAAC WOODBURY.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

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

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

185

1 Jesus, and shall it ever be
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And Oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

JOSEPH GRIGGS, *alt.* By B. FRANCIS.

186

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

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

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

HUGH STOWELL.

187

1 I yearn, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood,
To dwell within thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but thee:
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live!

4 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow
Our words are lost, nor will we know
Nor will we think of aught beside:
"My Lord, my Love is crucified."

TRANSLATED.

188 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. *ZION.* 8s, 7, 4. THOMAS HASTINGS.





2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

189

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
"Morning captive!
God Himself shall loose thy bands.

2 "Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful?
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning:
Zion still is well beloved.

3 "Peace and joy shall now attend thee;
All thy warfare now is past;
God thy Saviour will defend thee;
Victory is thine at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest."

THOMAS KELLY.

190

1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

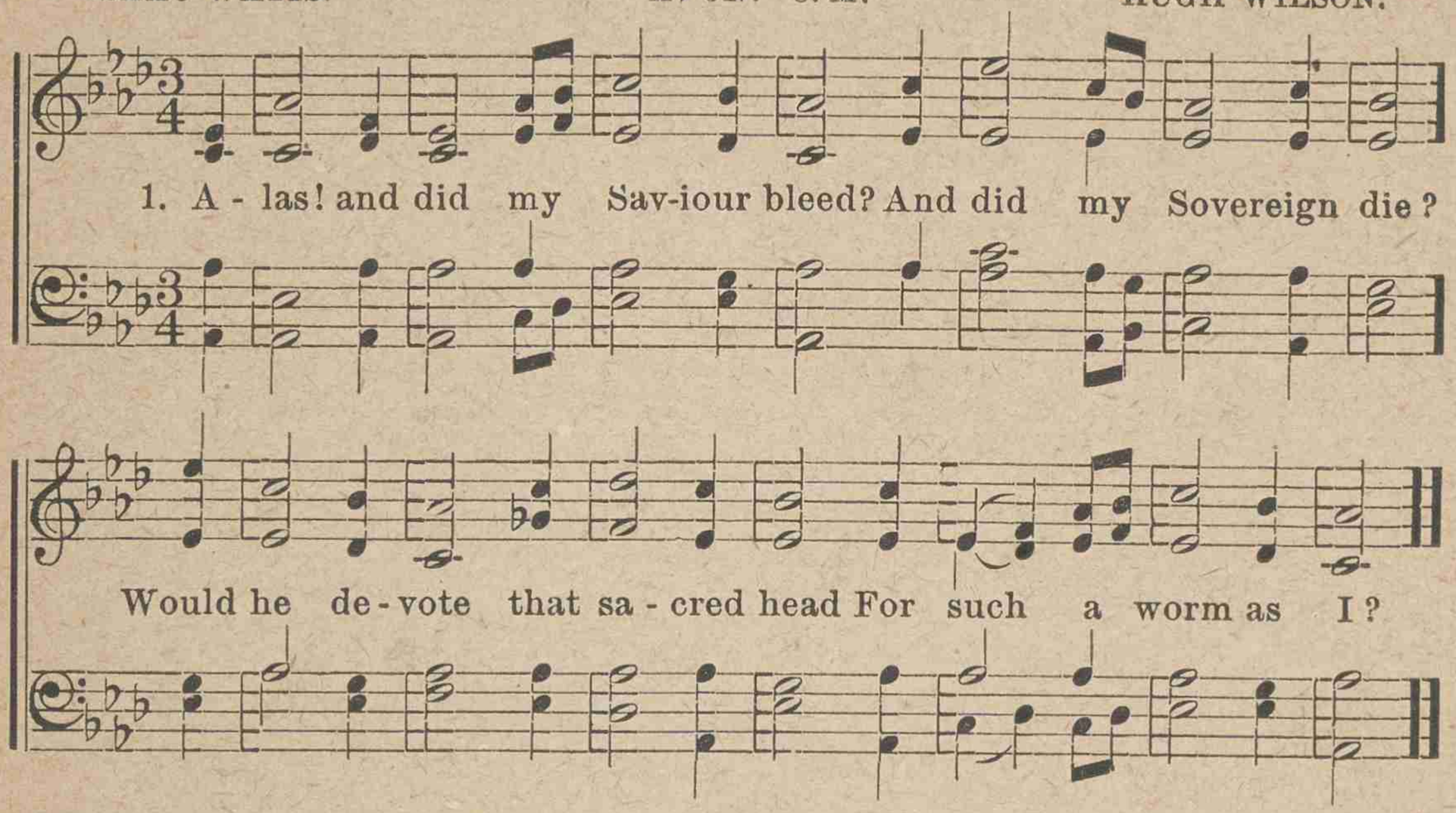
2 Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove,
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove,
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee—
Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

THOMAS KELLY.

191 Alas! and Did my Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS. *AVON. C. M.* HUGH WILSON.



2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

192

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile.

WM. H BATHURST.

193

1 Oh, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

WM. COWPER.

194

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea:
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

CHAS. WESLEY.

195 Doxology.

THOS. KEN. *OLD HUNDRED. L. M.* G. FRANC.



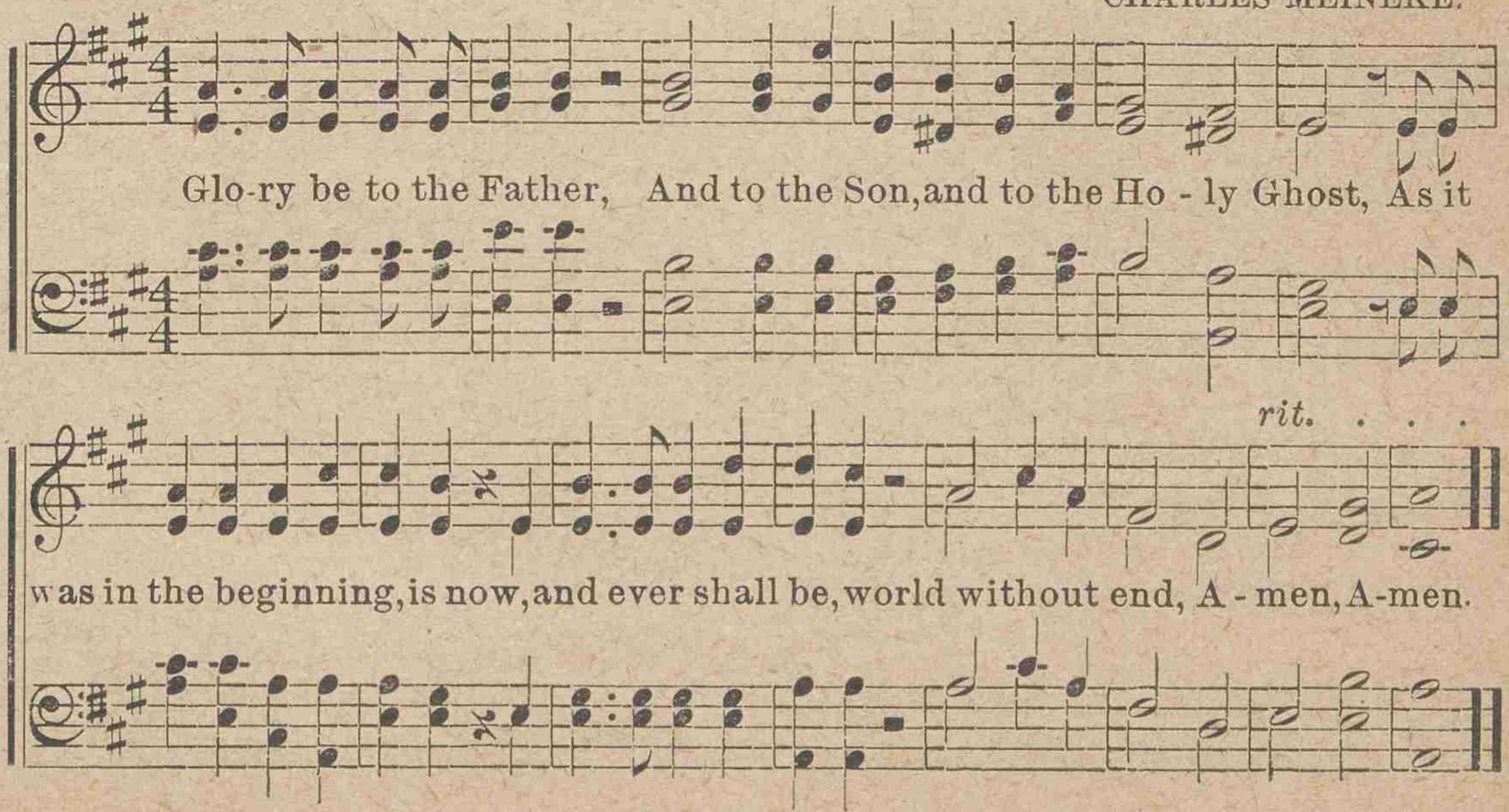
196 Gloria Patri.

GREGORIAN.



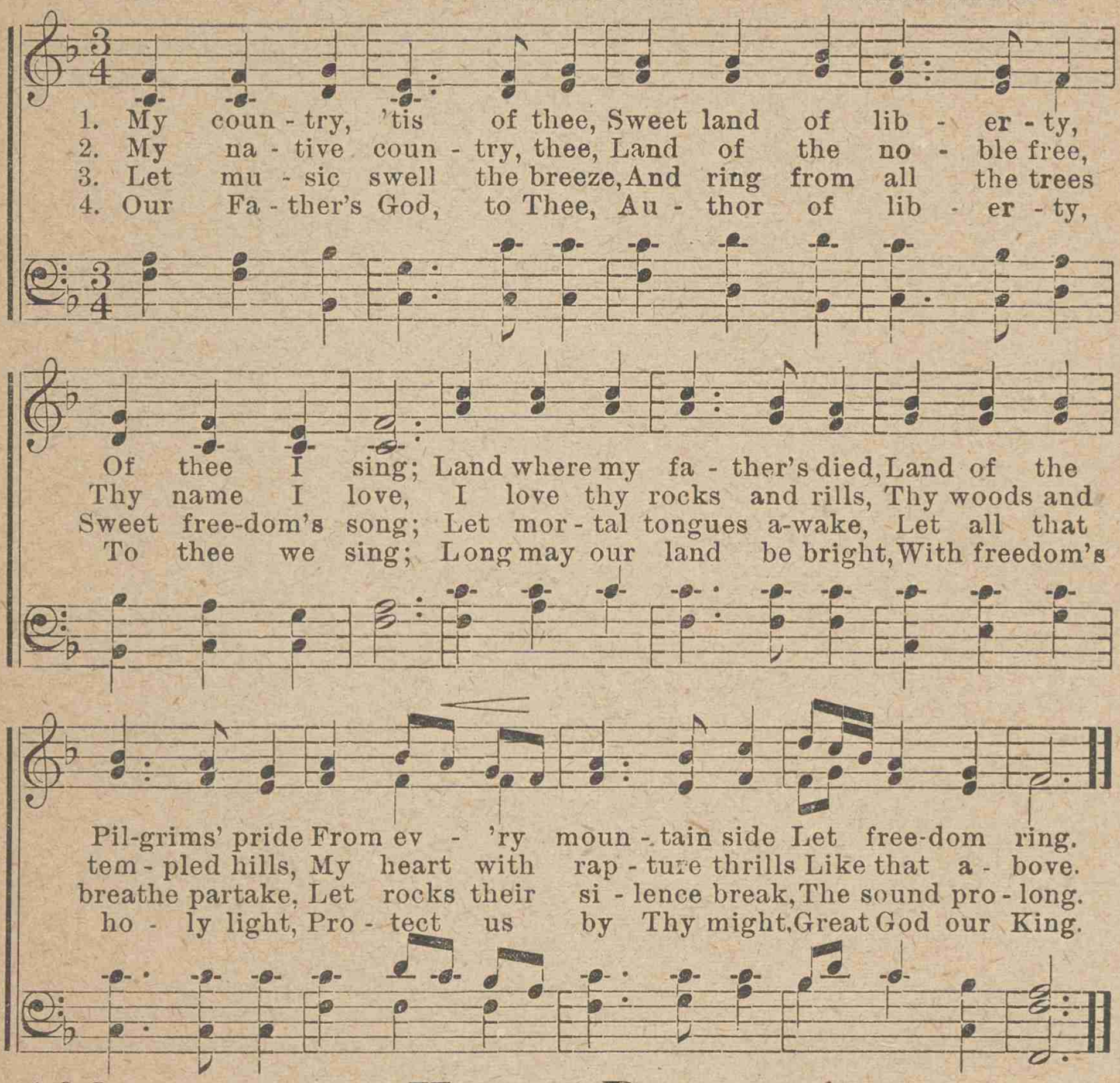
197 Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.



198 America.

S. F. SMITH. *NATIONAL HYMN.* ENGLISH MELODY.



199 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. ENGLISH MELODY.



2 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and he is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess that voice divine

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

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

200 LILY OF THE VALLEY. *Key F.*

1. I've found a friend in Jesus :
He's everything to me ;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul !
The " Lily of the Valley."
In him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole;
In sorrow he's my comfort,
In trouble he's my stay,
He tells me every care on him to roll :
He's the " Lily of the Valley"
" The bright and morning star."
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne ;
In temptation he's my strong and mighty tower
I've all for him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now he keeps me by his power,
Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal :
He's the " Lily, etc."

3. He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do his blessed will ;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear ;
With his manna he my hungry soul will fill.
When crowned at last in glory, I'll see his blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll :
He's the " Lily, etc."

201 BETHANY. *Key G.*

1. Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
" Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !"

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

3. There let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven.
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee.
Nearer to thee !

—Mrs S. F. Adams.

202 HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE.

Tune: Martin. No. 161. *Key F.*

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine ;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

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

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

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

203 MARCHING TO ZION. *Key G.*

1. Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known !
:|:Join in a song with sweet accord,:|
:|:And thus surround the throne.:|

CHORUS.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion :
We're marching upward to Zion.
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
:|:But children of our heavenly King:|
:|:May speak their joys abroad.:|

3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
:|:Before we reach the heavenly fields,:|
:|:Or walk the golden streets.:|

—Isaac Watts.

204 WORK. *Key F.*

1. Work, for the night is coming !
Work through the morning hours ;
Work, while the dew is sparkling ;
Work 'mid springing flowers ;
Work, when the day grows brighter ;
Work, in the glowing sun :
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming !
Work through the sunny noon :
Fill brightest hours with labor—
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store :
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

—Annie Walker.

205 COME TO JESUS. *Key G.*

1. Come to Jesus, come to Jesus!
2. He will save you!
3. Oh, believe him!
4. He is able.
5. He is willing.
6. He'll receive you.
7. Call upon him!
8. He will hear you.
9. Look unto him!
10. He'll forgive you.
11. Flee to Jesus!
12. He will cleanse you.
13. He will clothe you.
14. Jesus loves you.
15. Don't reject him!
16. Only trust him!
17. Hallelujah, Amen!

206 ROCK OF AGES. *B♭*

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin a double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone—
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

—*Toplady.*

207 HOLY SPIRIT. *Key G.*

1. Holy Spirit, faithful guide,
Ever near the Christian's side,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land,
Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

2. Ever-present, truest friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend.
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

—*M. M. Wells.*

208 LORD'S PROTECTION.

Tune: "Hebron." *Key B♭.* *L. M.*

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolonged my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4. Thus, when the night of death shall come.
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to break my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

—*Isaac Watts.*

209 SWEET HOUR, *Key D.*

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight!
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

—*W. W. Walford.*

210 THE CHILD OF A KING, *Key F.*

1. My Father is rich
In houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth
Of the world in his hands!
Of rubies and diamonds,
Of silver and gold
His coffers are full.
He has riches untold!

CHORUS.—I'm the child of a King!
The child of a King!
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm the child of a King.

2. I once was an outcast
Stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice.
An alien by birth!
But I've been adopted,
My name's written down
An heir to a mansion,
A robe and a crown.

3. A tent or a cottage,
Why should I care?
They're building a palace
For me over there.
Though exiled from home,
Yet still I may sing:
"All glory to God,
I'm the child of a King."

211 WEBB. *Key B♭.*

1. Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss!
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

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

—*Geo. Duffield.*

212 GRACE!

S. M. *Tune, No.* 167.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves our praise.

213 THE HOLY SPIRIT.

L. M. *Tune*, 178.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God.
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to the blest abode.

2. Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
Oh! kindle now the sacred flame,
Make me to burn with pure desire.

3. A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart
And bid my spirit rest in thee,

214 HE LEADETH ME. *Key D.*

1. He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHORUS.—He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

215 GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN. *Key A*

1. There is a fountain ‖:filled with blood,:‖
Drawn from Immanuel's veins.
And sinners, plunged ‖:beneath that flood,:‖
Lose all their guilty stains.

CHORUS.

Oh, glorious fountain, here will I stay,
And in thee ever wash my sins away.

2. The dying thief ‖:rejoiced to see:‖
That fountain in his day.
And there may I ‖:though vile as he,:‖
Wash all my sins away.

3. Thou dying Lamb, ‖:thy precious blood:‖
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ‖: Church of God:‖
Are saved, to sin no more.

216 THE SOLID ROCK. *Key G.*

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness:
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name,
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
‖ All other ground is sinking sand.‖

2. When darkness seems to veil his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil,
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand:
‖All other ground is sinking sand.‖

—*Edward Mote.*

217 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS?

C. M. *Tune*, 169. *Bb.*

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there's a cross for ev'ry one,
And there's a cross for me.

2. The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free.
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

3. O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

—*G. N. Allen.*

218 COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

C. M. *Tune*, 174.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

3. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

219 BLEST BE THE TIE. *Key F.*

Tune, 167.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts, and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

—*John Fawcett.*

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ECCL. 11.6.

SEED

THEY THAT SOW IN TEAR
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PS. 126.5.

LOVE YE THEREFORE THE STRANGER.

LOVE SUFFERETH LONG AND IS KIND.

LOVE VAUNTETH NOT ITSELF,

SHALL REAP ALSO BOUNTIFULLY. 2 COR. 9.6.

LOVE DOTH NOT BEHAVE ITSELF UNSEEMLY.

BUT THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT IS LOVE.

THE SPIRIT REAP LIFE EVERLASTING. GAL. 6.8.

LOVE PUFFED UP,

LOVE IS NOT PROVOKED,

LOVE ENVIETH NOT,

SOW TO YOURSELVES.

LOVE BELIEVETH ALL THINGS

LOVE HOPETH ALL THINGS.

LOVE NEVER FAILETH.

RIGHTEOUSNESS. HOS.

LOVE BEARETH ALL THINGS

LOVE SEEKETH NOT ITS OWN

ACCOUNT OF EVIL,

LOVE ENDURETH ALL

FOR LOVE IS OF G

FORBEARING ONE ANOTHER IN LOVE.

FOR YE WERE STRANGERS. DEUT. 10. 19.

SPIRIT, SHALL OF

IGHTEOUSNESS

LOVE WORKETH NO ILL

SEE THAT YE LOVE ONE ANO

NEIGHB

HE THAT SOWETH C

LOVE REJOICETH

LOVE REJOICETH WITH THE TRUTH,

HE WHICH SOWETH BOUNTIFULLY,

THE SOW

WET
MARK