No. 8. HE SURELY KNOWS.

(Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

REV. W. C MARTIN. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1. My Sav-iour knows my ev'ry care, (my ev - ry care,) He knows the heart-ache and the grief,
2. He knows the bat-tles I must fight, (that I must fight,) The cour - age that I need to win;
3. He knows how dark the path I tread, (the path I tread,) He knows the Jor-dan just be - fore;

He knows the burdens I must bear, (must daily bear,) He knows and sweetly gives re - lief.
He knows, and lends me of His might, (His pow'r and might,) To bold-ly meet and conquer sin.
He knows, and takes away my dread, (my fear and dread,) And lets me see the far-ther shore.

REFRAIN.

He sure - - ly knows, He knows it all, And

He sure - ly, sure - ly knows, I know He knows it all, And
He sure - ly, sure - ly knows it, Yes, I know He knows it all, And

He sure - ly knows it all, Yes, I know He knows it all, And

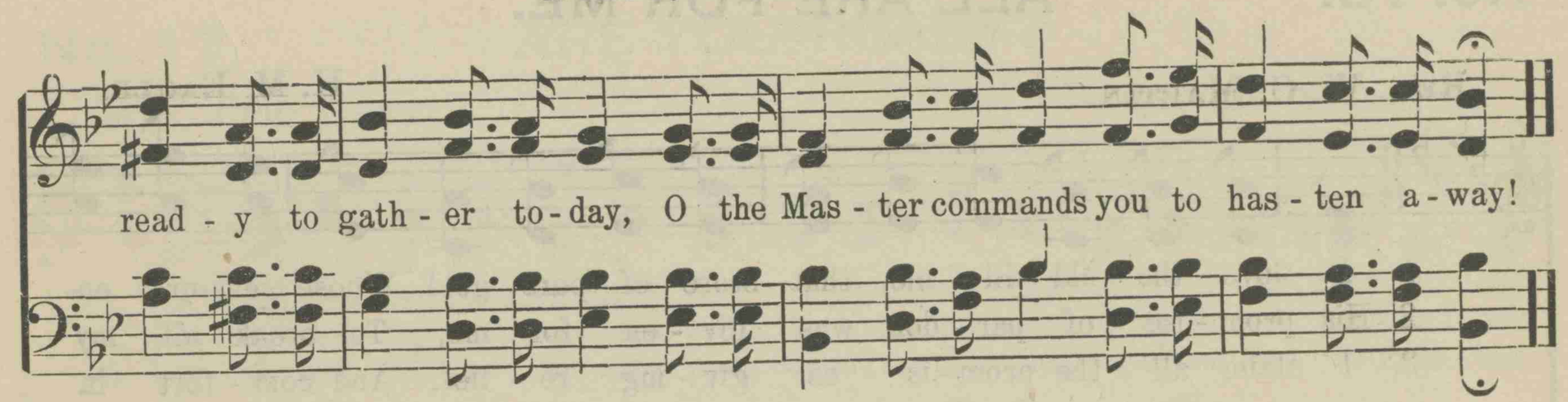
will not let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r be-fore I

will not, sure-ly will not let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r before I
will not let me, sure-ly will not let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r, He

will not let me faint, will not let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r, He

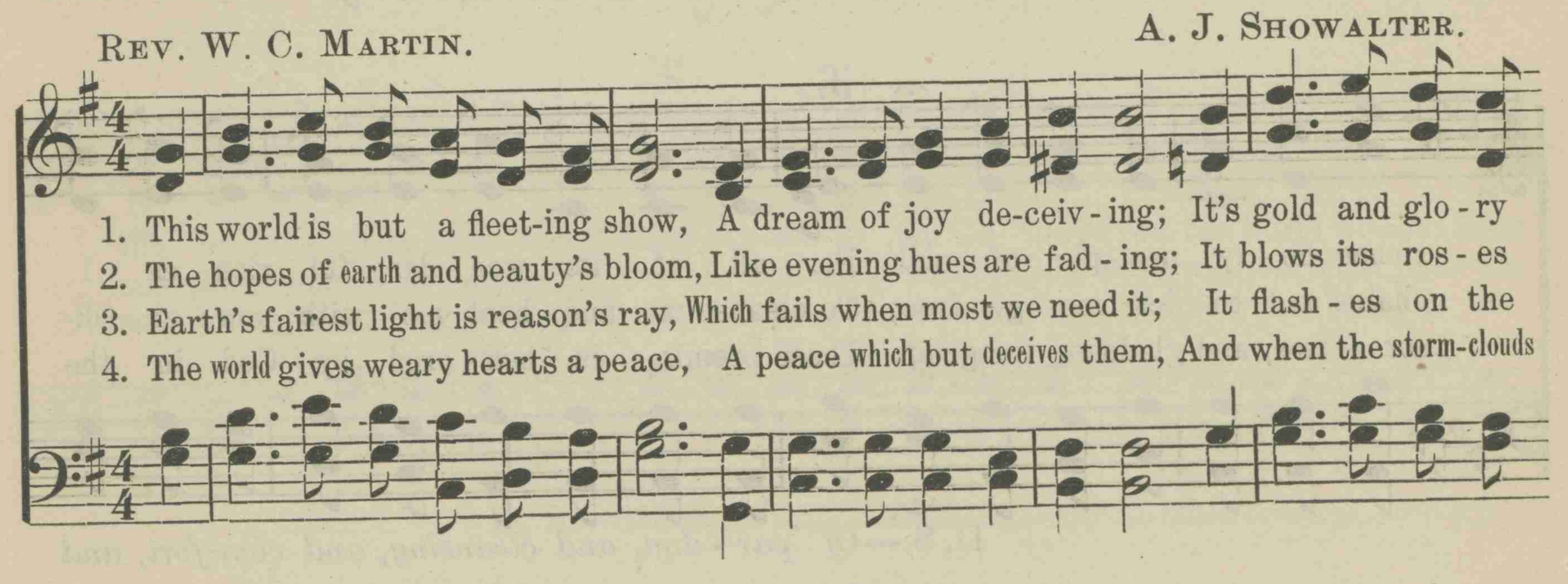
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AWAY, O YE HERALDS.

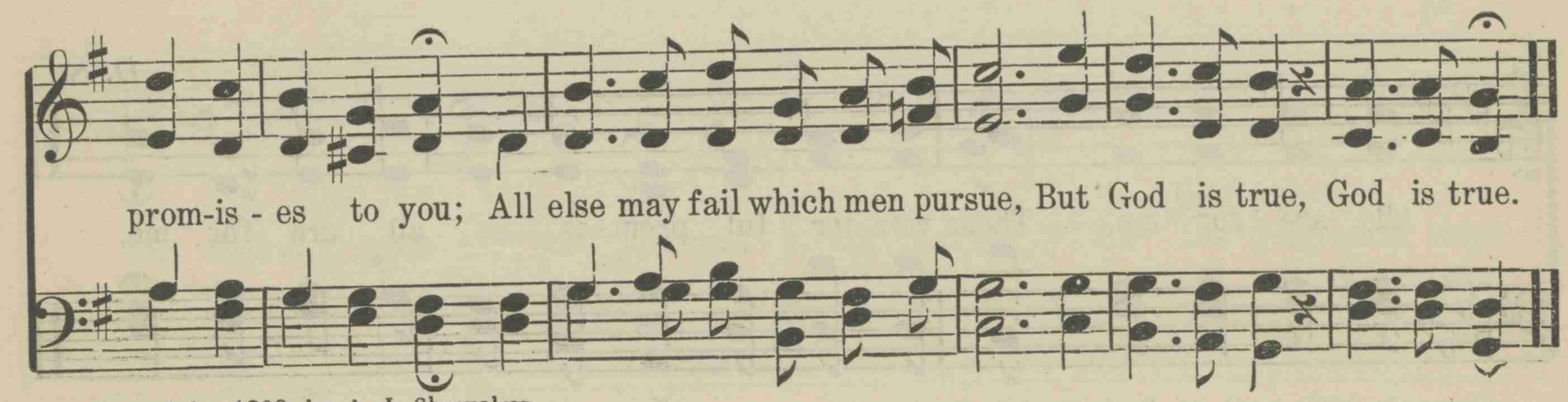


No. 15. GOD IS TRUE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.







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No. 103. MY LORD IS AT THE WHEEL.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. R. D. BURLESON.

1. When the gales a - rise and the clouds grow dark, Then in prayer I hum-bly kneel,
2. So the waves may roll, and the winds may blow, And the clouds the stars con-ceal,
3. He can still the waves if it shall be best, For He knows my tru - est weal;

And I have no fear for my storm-tossed bark, For my Lord is at the wheel.
I can sail in peace, for I sure - ly know That my Lord is at the wheel.
And my soul is calm, and my heart has rest, For my Lord is at the wheel.

REFRAIN.

Yes, my Lord is at the wheel, And the oth - er ships may reel,
yes, at the wheel, rock and reel,

Not a mo-ment's fear do I ev - er feel, For my Lord is at the wheel.

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No. 110. HEAR THE GOSPEL STORY.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. EARL BARCLAY.

1. Hear, O hear the gos - pel sto - ry, hear the message from a-bove, Who-so - ev - er will may
2. Ev - 'ry swift-ly fly-ing moment tells you that this life is brief, Yet the tempter would per-
3. There is but one plan for safe - ty, there is but one plan for peace, Jesus is the Truth, the

come to Christ today; "Who-so - ev - er," none need perish, you have but to take His word,
suade you to de - lay; Hearken not to His de - cep-tion, he would bring your soul to grief,
Light, the Life, the Way; He will fill your heart with gladness, make your doubts and fears to cease,

REFRAIN.

O be-lieve and come to Je - sus while you may. Wand'ring soul,..... O come to
Heed the voice of Je - sus, say-ing, come to - day.
And He calls in ten - der mer-cy, come to - day. Wand'ring soul,

Je - sus,..... The ac - cept - ed time is now,..... Wan - d'ring
come to Jesus, it is now,

T. B. Mosley, owner.

SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?

Shall I meet you up there? . . . . . Shall I meet you up

meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there?

there? . . . . . .

Shall I meet you up there? Where loved ones are wait-ing, Shall I meet you up there?

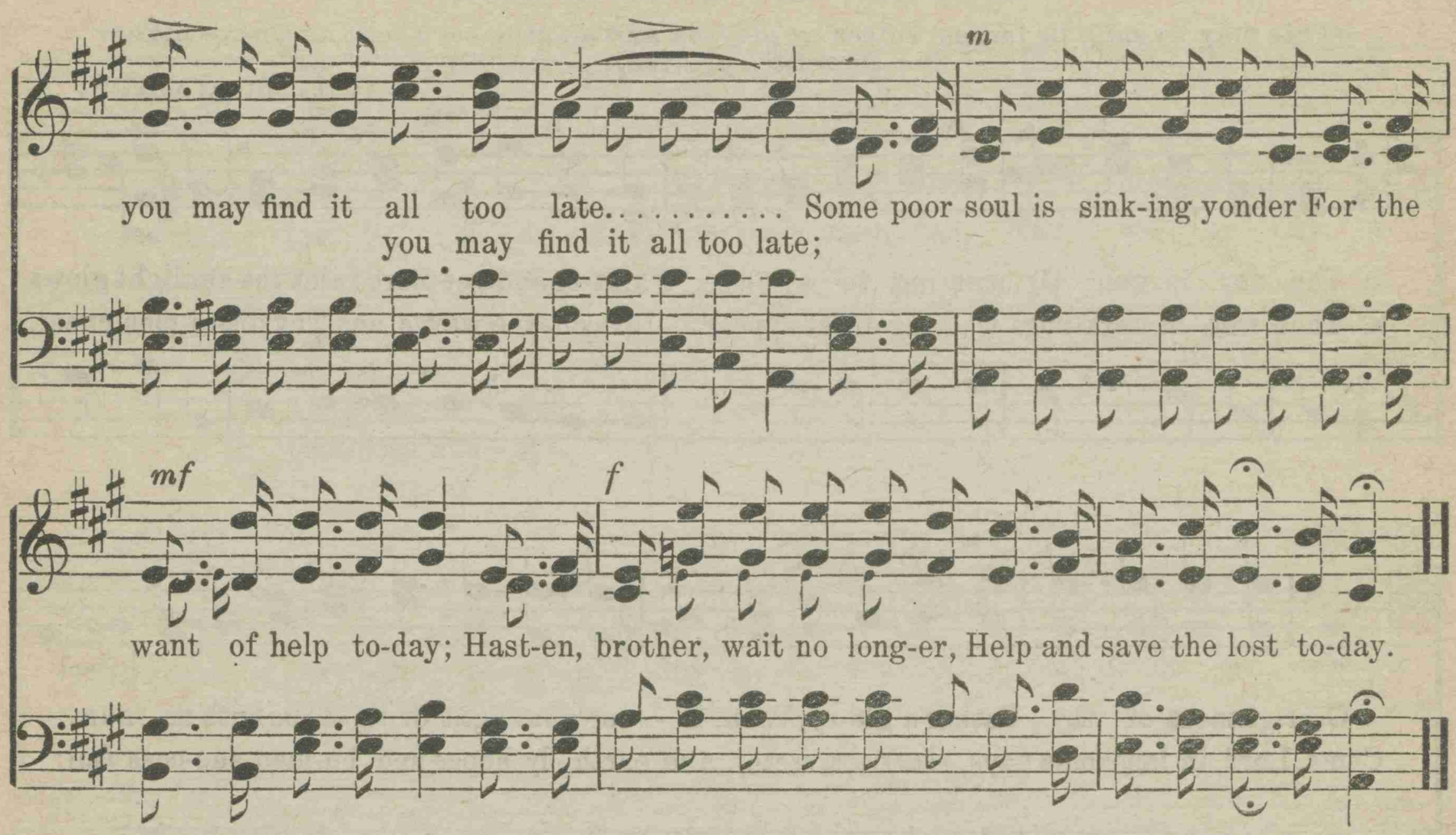
No. 117. IRMA. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. NEVEN MCINNISH.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace-ful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem -'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet Mes - sen - ger of Rest!
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,

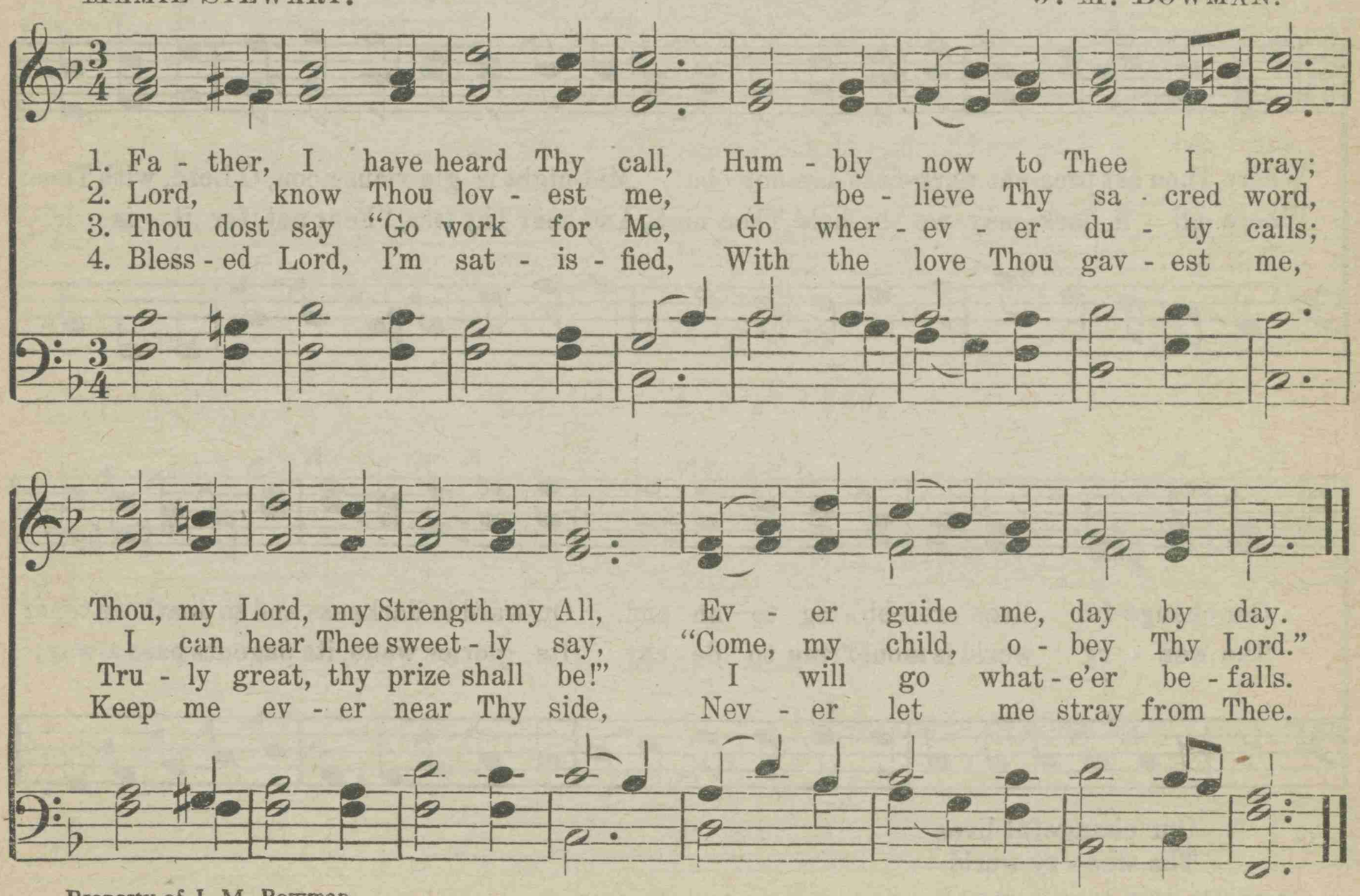
A light to shine u p - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.

HELP EACH OTHER TO-DAY.



No. 132. THE FATHER'S CALL.

MAMIE STEWART. J. M. BOWMAN.

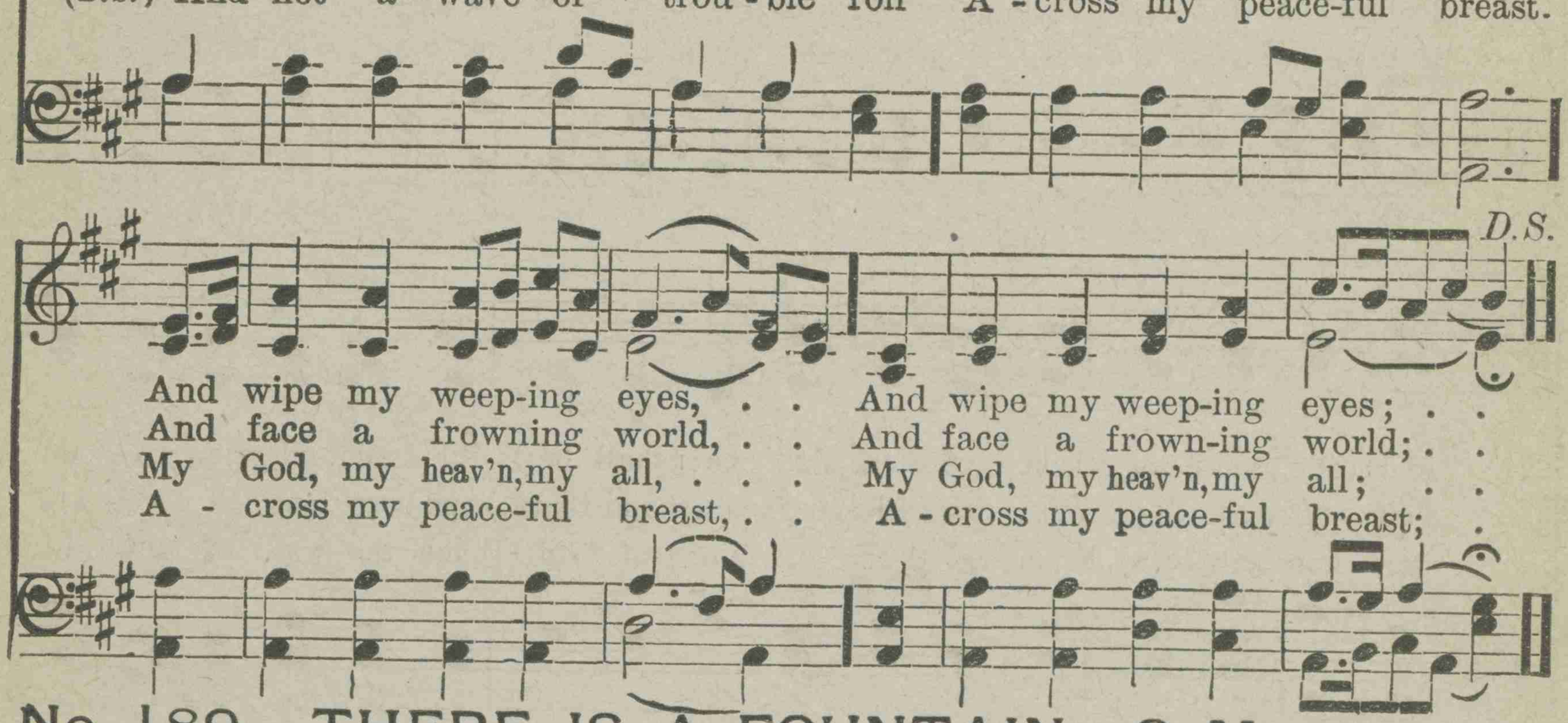


Property of J. M. Bowman.

PISGAH.



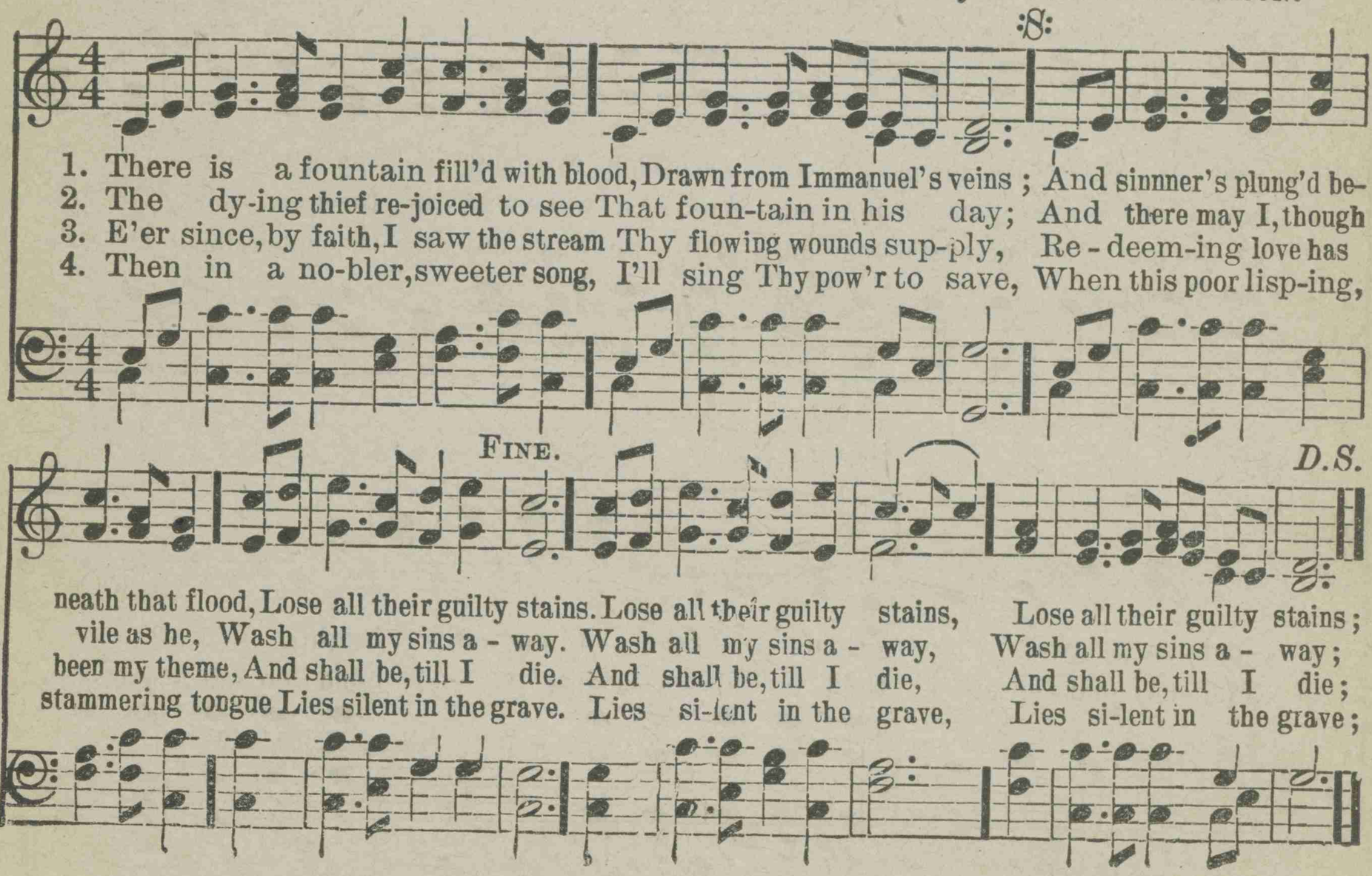
(D.S.) I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
(D.S.) Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
(D.S.) May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
(D.S.) And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.



And wipe my weep-ing eyes, . . And wipe my weep-ing eyes; . .
And face a frowning world, . . And face a frown-ing world; . .
My God, my heav'n, my all, . . . My God, my heav'n, my all; . .
A - cross my peace-ful breast, . . A - cross my peace-ful breast; .

No. 189. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN. C. M.

W. Cowper. Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinnner's plung'd be-
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; And there may I, though
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply, Re - deem-ing love has
4. Then in a no-bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisp-ing,

neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
been my theme, And shall be, till I die. And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die;
stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

GOLDEN DAWN.

Fade - - less is the light; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le-
Fadeless is the light, yes, fade-less is the light; hal - le-

lu - - jah, Soon..... we'll en - ter there.
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Soon we'll en-ter there, we'll enter there. (we'll enter there.)

No. 191. HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

T. R. TAYLOR. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
   Earth is a desert drear, [*Omit.....*] Heav'n is my home. Dan-ger and sorrow stand
2. What tho' the tempests rage, Heav'n is my home;
   Short is my pil-grim-age, [*Omit.....*] Heav'n is my home. And time's wild wintry blast,
3. There at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home;
   I shall be glo - ri - fied, [*Omit.....*] Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest,

Round me on ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is my Father-land, Heav'n is my home; heav'n is my home.
Soon will be over, past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home; heav'n is my home.
Those I love most and best, There too I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home; heav'n is my home.

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No.
ous..... 31
A Happy 90
out a.... 15
Prevail..140
Mine.... 42
nity.....109
The Time 1
ious..... 92
Right.. 40
Forever.206
Praise.. 24
.....129
King's 43
ng For.. 75
.....112
In Faith.147
Voice... 22
Together.146
Grand... 31
and..... 67
Thee..... 60
or glory. 43
d..... 9
uld He.. 30
d and... 40
ad my...188
Reach... 94
dows.... 80
Home... 96
est Be.. 93
Fear....163
Perish?.. 63
d Soul.. 26
e 21
M..... 82
a..... 59
s..... 28

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R. L. Ferguson and C. H. Bottoms

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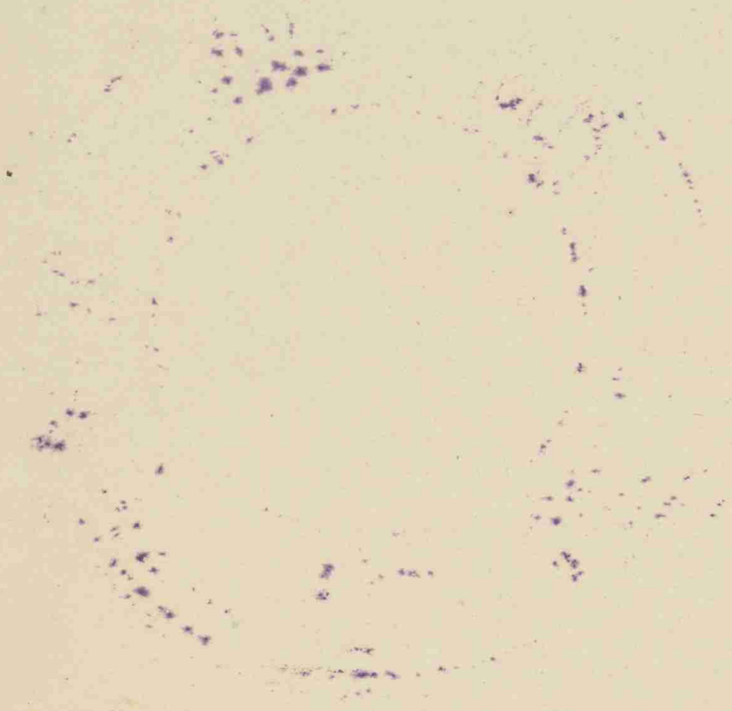
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An Opening Service.

LEADER. Grace be to you, and peace from God, our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

CONGREGATION. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort.

L. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

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

L. I will praise *thee*, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

C. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

L. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

C. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

L. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

C. To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

L. Sing praise to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion; declare among the people his doings.

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

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

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

L. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

C. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

A Closing Service.

LEADER. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

CONGREGATION. So that we may boldly say, the Lord *is* my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

L. Let brotherly love continue.

C. We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip.

L. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

C. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

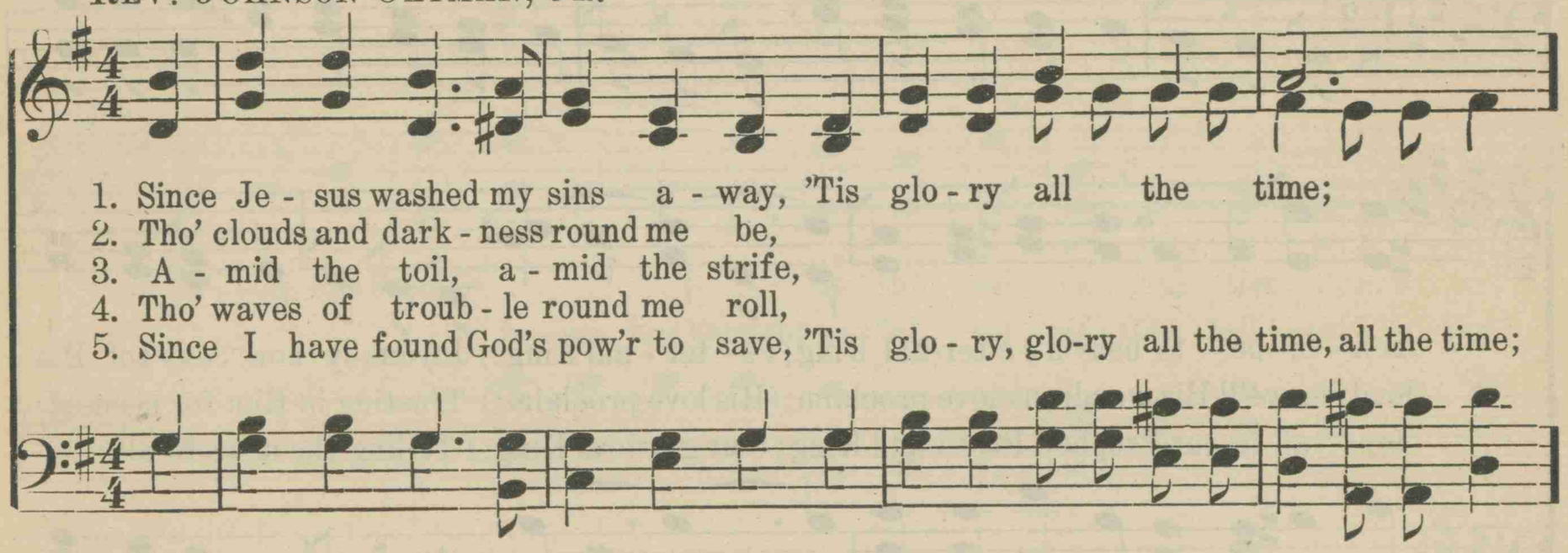
L. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

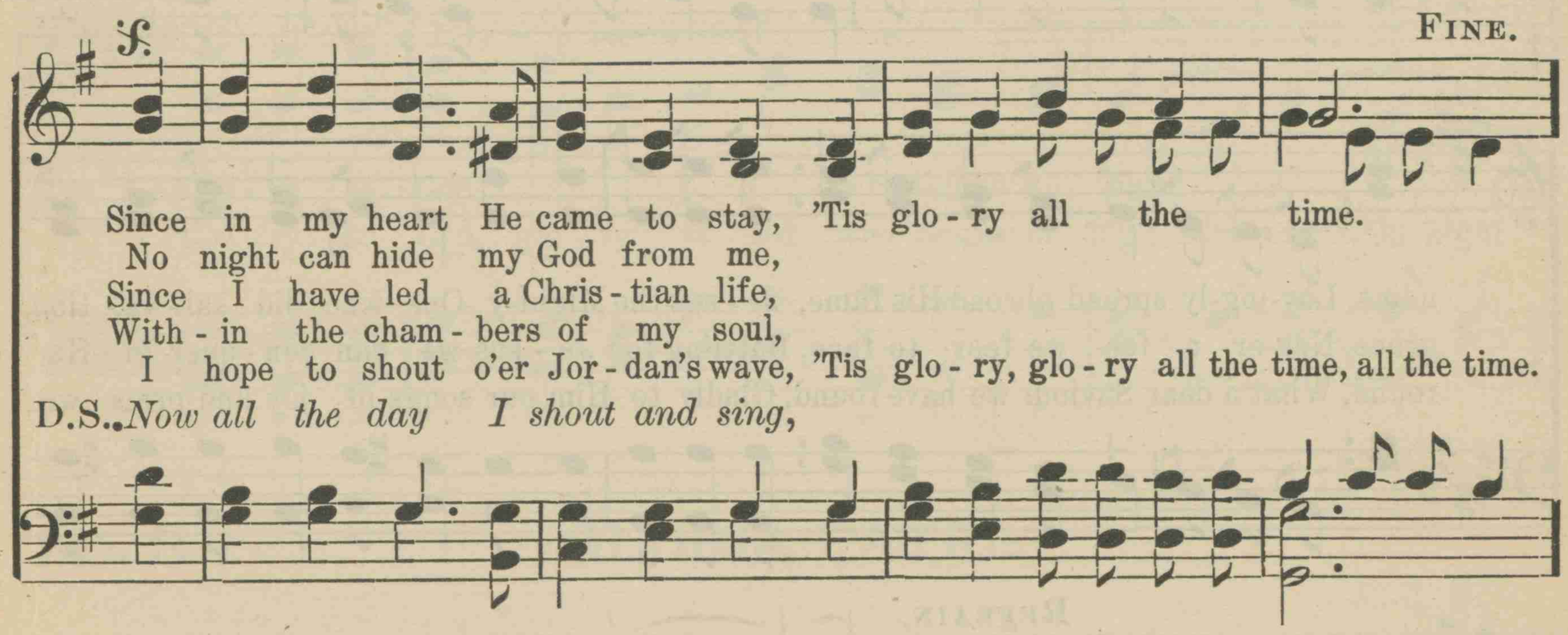
C. Amen.

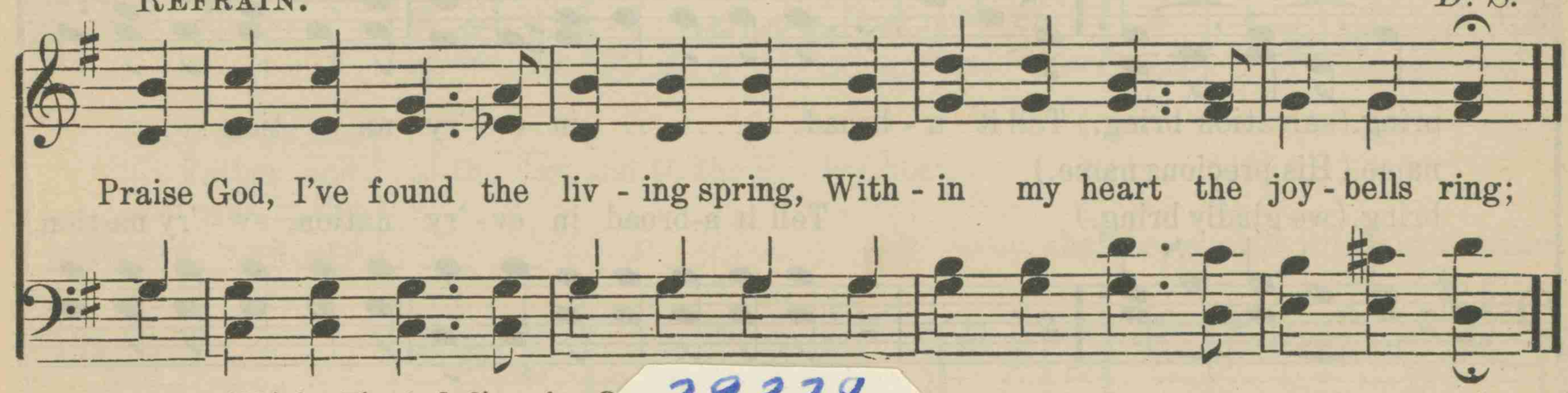
GLORY SONGS.

No. 1. 'TIS GLORY ALL THE TIME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. EMMET RAMER.







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No. 2. GLORY TO GOD.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Glo - ry to God who reigns on high, Glo - ry to God who hears our cry, Glo - ry and
2. Bearing the ban - ner of our King We will His prais - es glad - ly sing, Loud-er and
3. Marching to Zi - on's gates above, Filled with the Saviour's wondrous love, We will be

hon - or be to heav'n's e-ter-nal King; (e - ter - nal King;) Joyous-ly now ex - tol His
loud - er we'll His wondrous love proclaim; (His love proclaim;) Trusting in Him for need-ed
loy - al to our Prophet, Priest and King; (our glorious King;) Telling the news to all a-

name, Lov-ing-ly spread abroad His fame, Je - sus the Might-y One who did sal - va - tion
grace, Nev-er a foe we fear to face, Battling for Je - sus we can con - quer in His
round, What a dear Saviour we have found, Gladly to Him our songs of joy and praise we

REFRAIN.

bring. (salvation bring.) Tell it a - broad..... in ev - 'ry na - tion,.....
name. (His precious name.)
bring. (we gladly bring.) Tell it a-broad in ev - 'ry nation, ev - 'ry na-tion,

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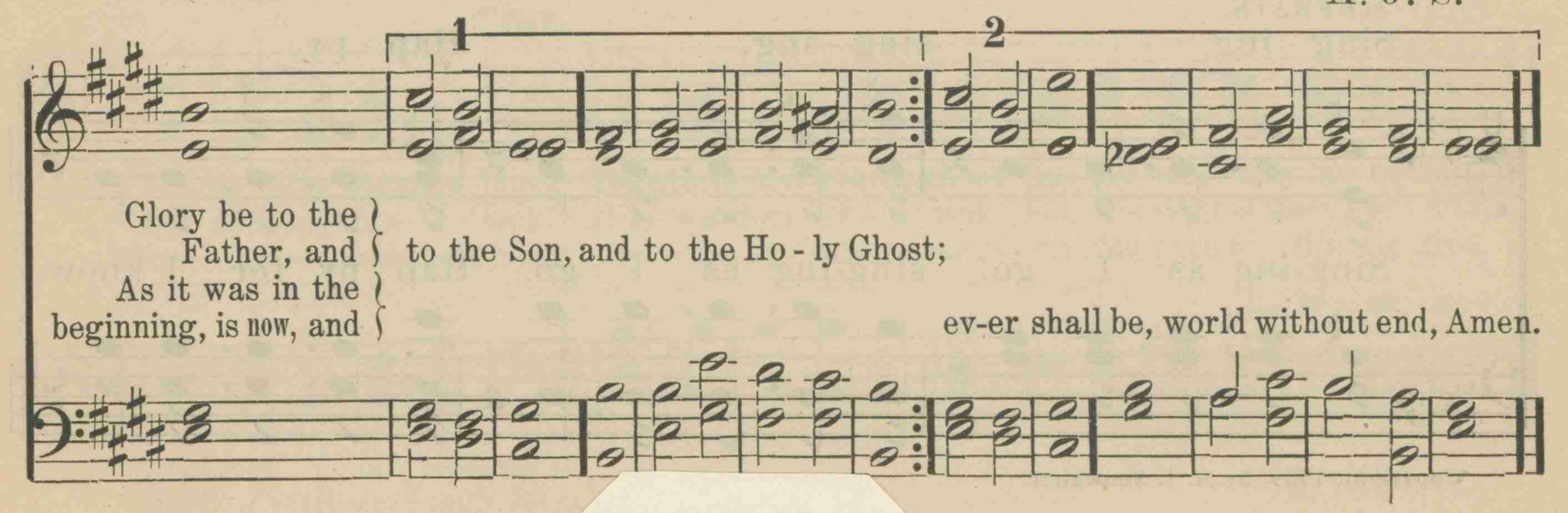
GLORY TO GOD.





No. 3. GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.



No. 4. AS I JOURNEY HOMEWARD.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus lin-gers by my side, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus
2. Je - sus leaves me not a - lone, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus
3. Je - sus guides me all the way, As I jour-ney homeward; Je - sus

lin - gers by my side, So, what-ev - er may be - tide, I am
leaves me not a - lone, And the fears I once have known, And the
guides me all the way, And His vis - ion can sur - vey All the

safe and sat - is - fied All the way, (all the way, yes,) all the way.
sor - rows all have flown Far a - way, (far a - way, yes,) far a - way.
fu - ture till the day I get home, (I get home, till) I get home.

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing, sing - ing, Hap - py,

Sing-ing as I go, sing-ing as I go, Hap - py for I know,

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AS I JOURNEY HOMEWARD.

hap - py,

hap-py for I know, Tho' the stormy winds may blow, And the floods around me

flow, I am safe from ev'ry foe, All the way, all the way.
All the way, yes, all the way.

No. 5. HEAVENLY LOVE.

A. L. WARING. Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; I'm safe in such con - fid - ing,
2. Wher - ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be - side me,
3. Green pastures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me,

D. S.—*But God is round about me,*
D. S.—*He knows the way He tak-eth,*
D. S.—*My Sav-iour has my treasure,*
D. S.

FINE.

For noth-ing changes here; The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid,
And noth-ing can I lack! His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
Where darkest clouds have been; My hope I can-not meas - ure, My path to life is free,

And can I be dismay'd?
And I will walk with Him.
And He will walk with me.

No. 6. FOR YOUR SOUL HE BLED AND DIED.

MRS. MARY J. HILL.
Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Do you want your name enrolled in the book of life di - vine? Do you want the Sav - iour
2. Full sur - ren-der to His will brings a sweet and lasting peace; Let Him come within your
3. Do you want a hap - py home in the realms of light a - bove? Do you want with all the

for your friend and guide? On - ly trust His saving pow'r, un - to Him your heart incline, For your
heart and there abide; There's no other friend so true, nev - er shall His mercies cease, For your
righteous to re-side? Live for Je - sus here be - low, ev - er trust His precious love, For your

REFRAIN.

soul, on Cal - va - ry, He bled and died.
soul, on Cal - va - ry, He bled and died. For your soul He bled and died, mercy's door He
soul, on Cal - va - ry, He bled and died.

opened wide, For your soul He in-ter-cedes in heav'n to - day;..... Can such
He in - ter-cedes in heav'n to - day;

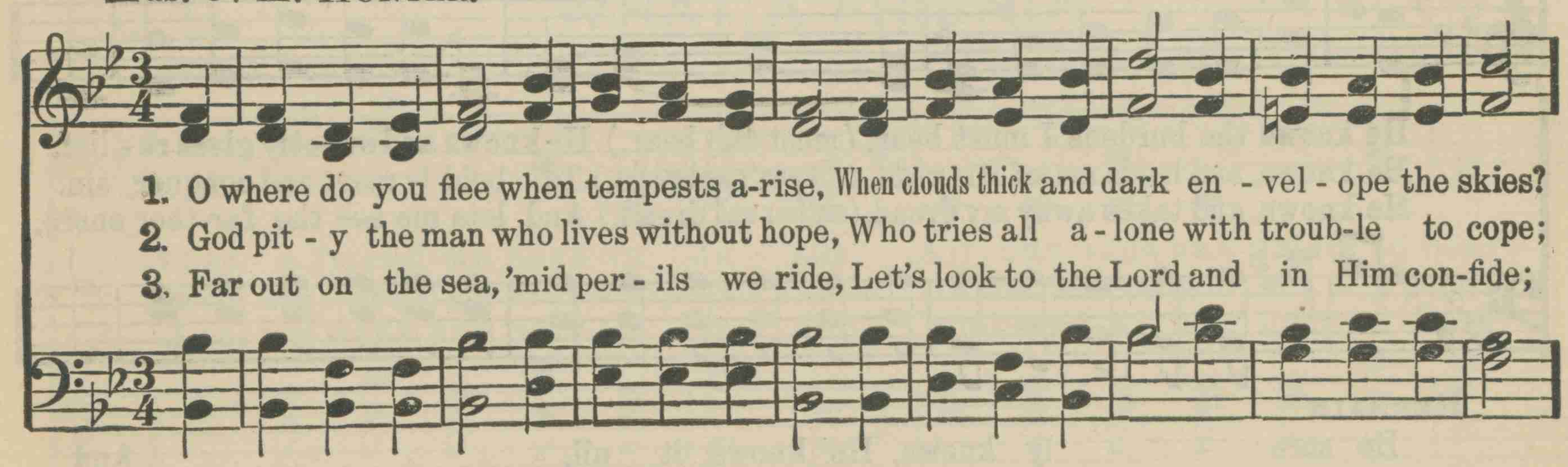
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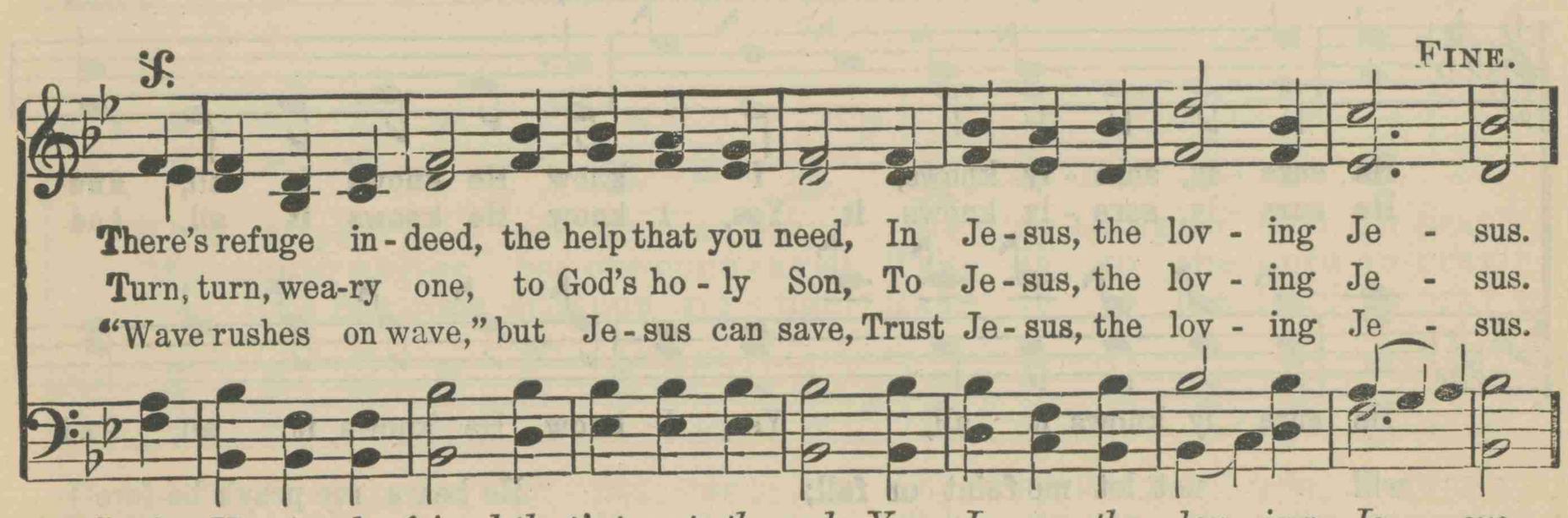
FOR YOUR SOUL HE BLED AND DIED.

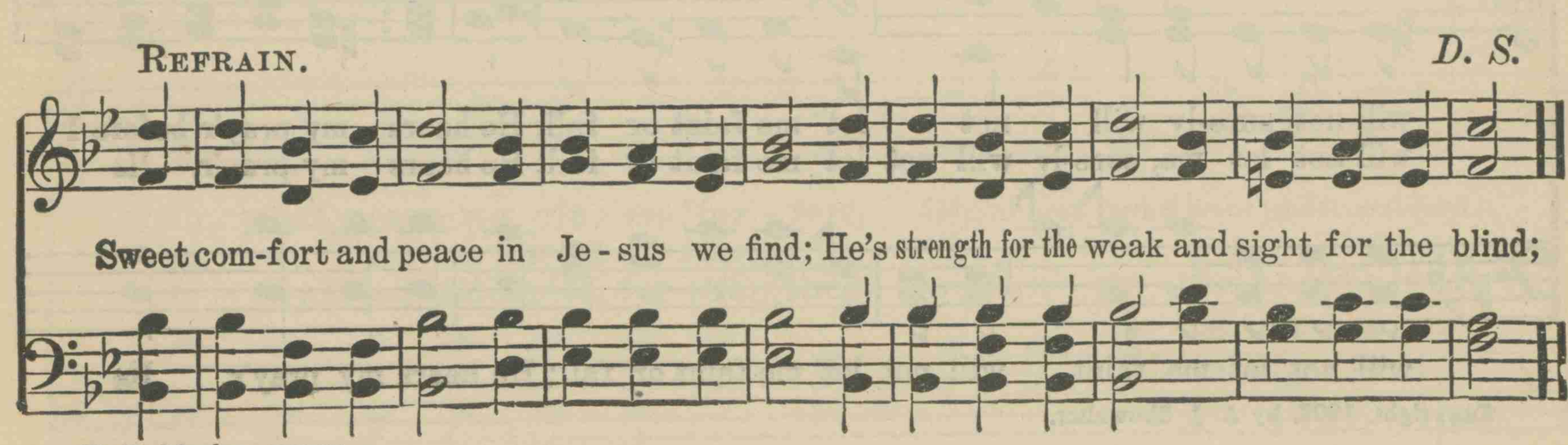


No. 7. REFUGE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

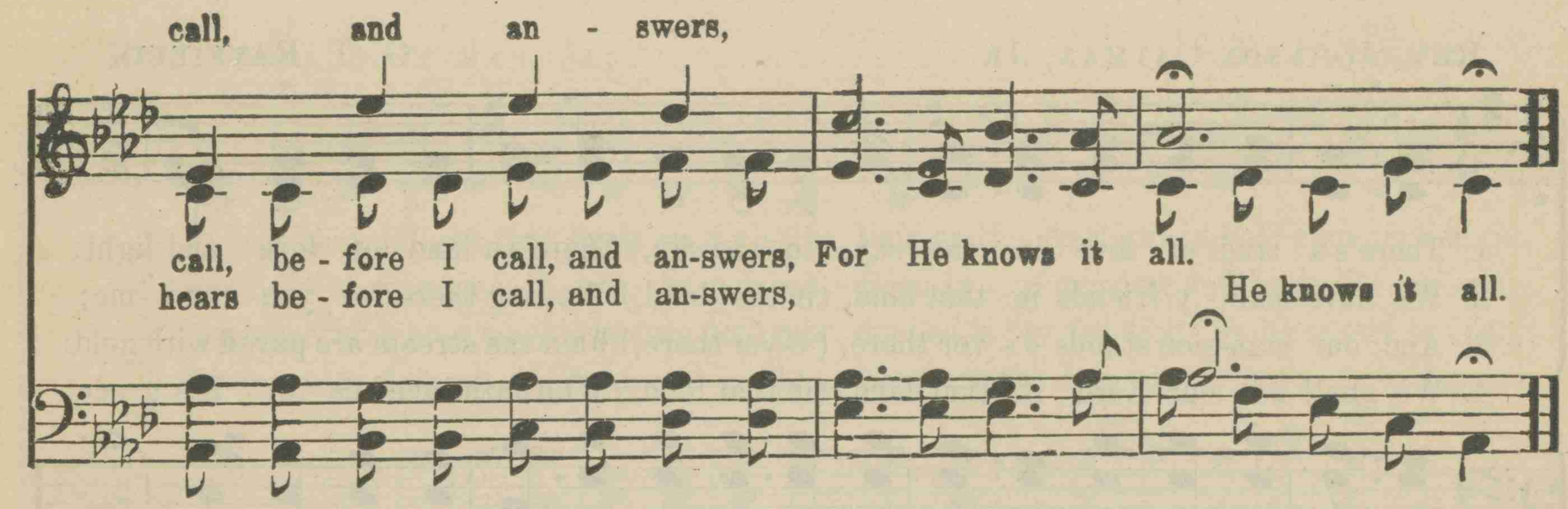






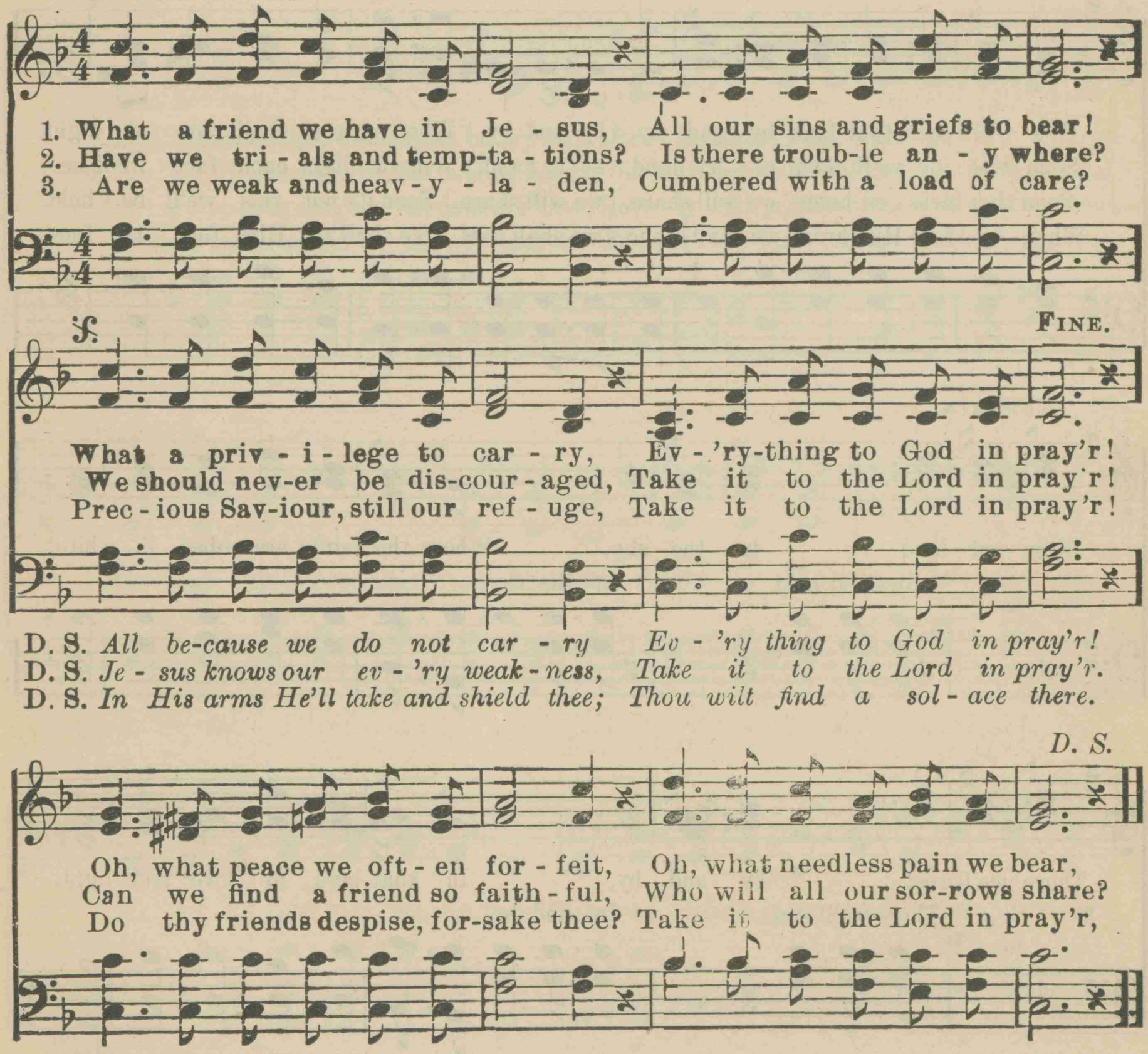
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HE SURELY KNOWS.



No. 9. WHAT A FRIEND.

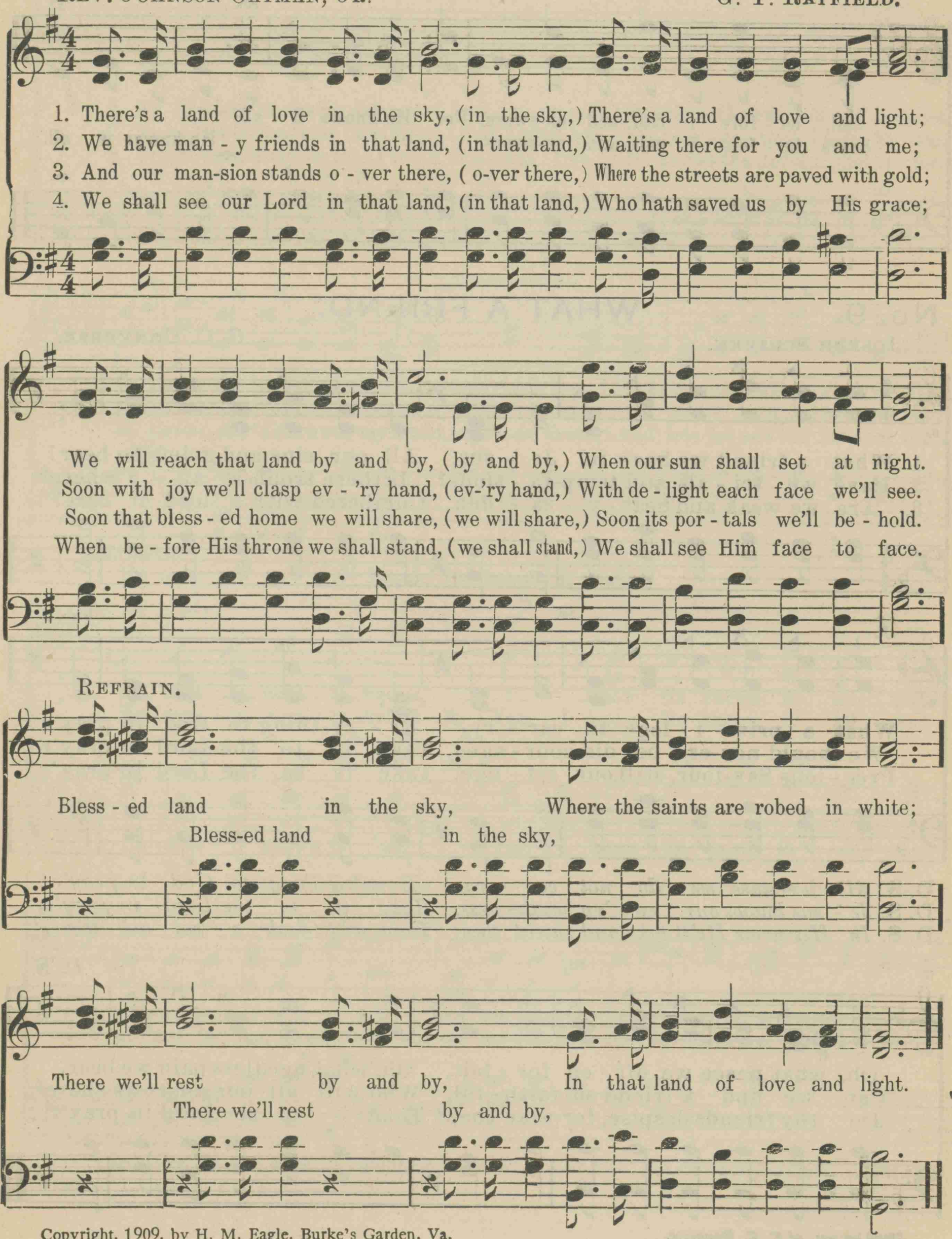
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



Used by per. of C. C. Converse.

No. 10. THERE'S A LAND OF LOVE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. G. T. RAYFIELD.



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No. 11. FAIREST AMONG TEN THOUSAND.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. HAMIL.

1. Fair as the sunlight that breaks on my sight, Fair as the starlight of soft summer's night,
2. Beau - ty a-round me I ev - er can see, Beau-ty of meadow and beau - ty of sea,
3. But something ever earth's beauty doth mar, Spoiled is per-fec-tion by blem-ish or scar,
4. Thou art the fair-est in form and in face, Thou art the fair-est in beau - ty and grace,

Fair as the moonlight that shines on my way, Christ seemeth ev - er wher - ev - er I stray.
Beau - ty of mountain, of leaf and of bough, But of ten thousand the fair - est art Thou.
But al - to-geth - er my Sav-iour art Thou, Love - ly and perfect from feet un - to brow.
A-mong ten thousand of all I can see Thou art the fair - est, my Sav-iour, to me.

REFRAIN.

Fair as the moon, clear as the stars, Bright as the sun in the day,
So of all men fair - est art Thou, Bless - ed Re-deem-er, wher - ev - er I stray.

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No. 12. PRAISE HIM KING OF KINGS.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman.

1. Praise the bless-ed Je - sus, who now reigns on high, Once He came to earth for sin-ners lost to die; He the on - ly sac - ri - fice for A - dam's race, Praise Him,
2. On the cross of Cal - va - ry He shed His blood, Pardon's free for all who plunge be- neath that flood; Je - sus died to con-quer all the hosts of sin, Praise Him,
3. Je - sus, might-y Sav-iour, conquer'd death and grave, He was cru - ci - fied, a fal - len world to save; Borne to heav - en on the might - y wings of love; Praise Him,
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, Bless the Ho - ly Name of Him who brings re - ward; Praise Him, bless Him, He, who now in glo - ry reigns, Praise Him,

Refrain.

King of kings for ev - er - more. Glo - - - ry. I will
for ev - er-more. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I will
praise His name, Of His pow - er I will sing; Bless the Sav - iour
praise His name, Of His might-y pow - er I will ev - er sing;

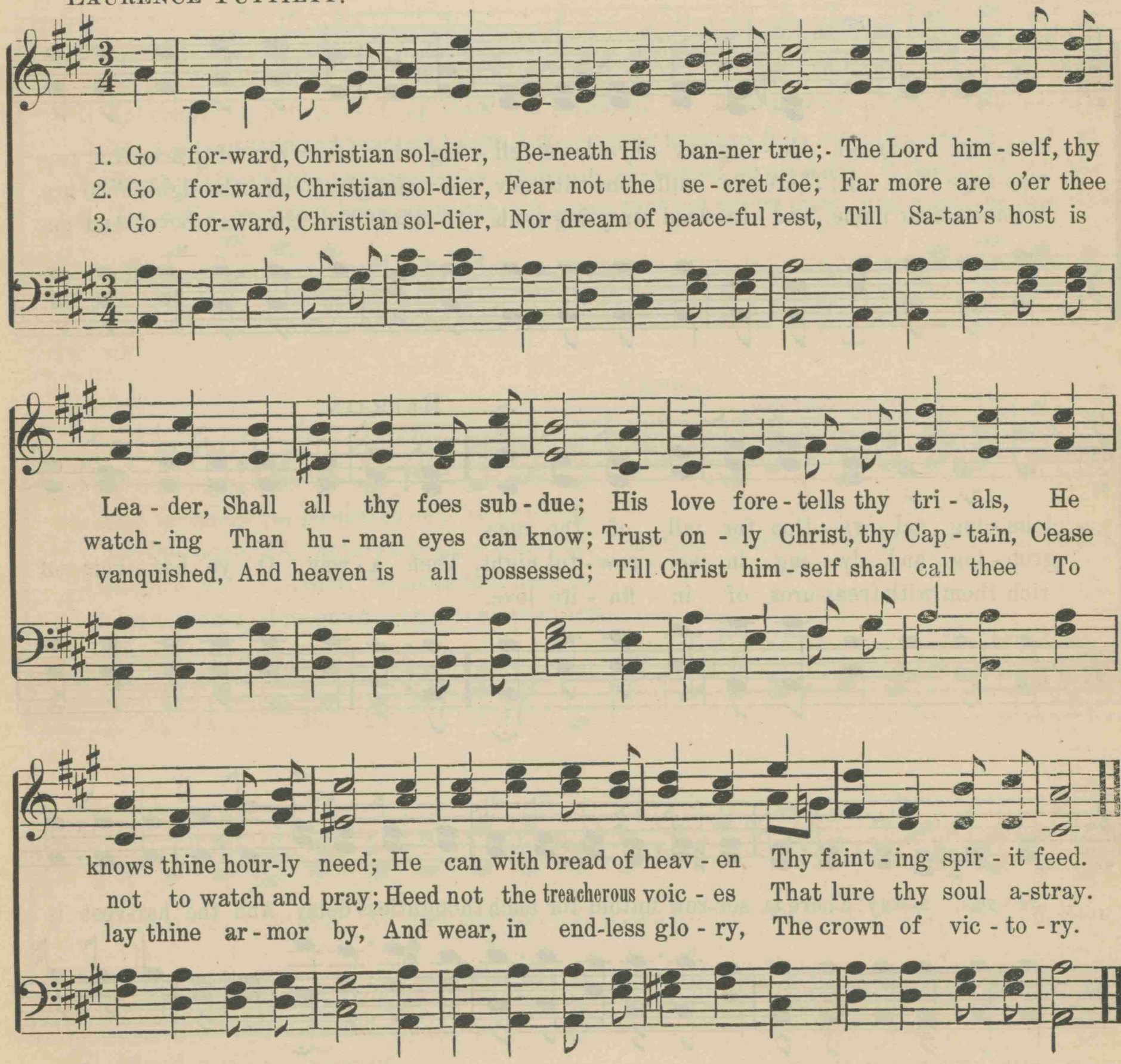
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PRAISE HIM KING OF KINGS.



No. 13. GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

LAURENCE TUTTIETT. RALPH NEWELL.



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No. 14. AWAY, O YE HERALDS.

(Missionary Song.)

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There is won-der-ful love in the mandate of God, That His children shall car-ry His mes-sage a-broad, Go-ing ev-'ry-where, tell-ing the sto-ry of grace, And pro-claim-ing sal-va-tion for all of the race.
2. They are per-ish-ing now; ev-'ry moment they fall, Tho' the Mas-ter has giv-en His mes-sage for all; There are mill-ions with nev-er one gleam of the light, Who are grop-ing and dy-ing in sor-row-ful night. Then a-way,
3. O how great is the hon-or to go and proclaim The sweet gos-pel of life in the Master's dear name, And to lead stray-ing souls to their Fa-ther a-bove, And en-rich them with treas-ures of in-fin-ite love.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, a-way! There is sor-row untold for each thoughtless delay, And the har-vest is

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No. 16. ALL ARE FOR ME.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. H. M. EAGLE.

1. I love the old Bi - ble, that store of pure gold, Whose treas-ures en-
2. His prom - ise of par - don was giv - en for me, To break all my
3. I claim all the prom - is - es giv - ing re - lief, And com - fort in

riched ho - ly peo - ple of old: For all of its won - der - ful rich - es I
chains and to let me go free; To cleanse me and heal me with pow - er di-
sor - row, and gladness for grief; These promis - es hon - ored by God in the

D. S.—*Of par - don, and cleansing, and com-fort, and*

see, Were sent from my heav-en - ly Fa - ther for me.
vine, These wonder - ful prom-is - es sure - ly are mine. All are for me, they
past, Re - main still un-brok - en and shall to the last.

FINE. REFRAIN.

love, Each one is for me from my Fa - ther a - bove.

all are for me, Those won-der - ful prom - is - es all are for me,

D. S.

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No. 17. ARE YOU READY?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. DANIEL W. CAGLE.

1. As the seasons take their flight, Deep re - flec - tion they in - vite, For they tell us
2. Ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath we take, Doth the time but short - er make, All a-round us
3. Let us has - ten to be wise, Look beyond earth's changing skies, And re-mem - ber

life is pass-ing swift a - way; Chang-es come to all be - low, From the world we soon must
are the o-mens of de - cay; One by one our comrades fall, Soon we, too, shall hear the
here we have not long to stay; Trust in Christ, the sinner's friend, On His grace for help de-

D. S.—*We must fade as doth the leaf, Earthly life is ver - y*

FINE. REFRAIN.

go, Are you read - y for the great and fi - nal day? Are you read - y
call, Are you read - y for the great and fi - nal day?
pend, And He'll make us read - y for the fi - nal day? Are you read - y, are you read - y

brief, Are you read-y for the great and fi - nal day?

D. S.

for that day?..... Are you read - y for that day?.....
for that day, great day? Are you read - y, are you read - y for the judg-ment day?

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 18. GENTLY LEAD ME, O MY SHEPHERD.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Gen-tly lead me, O my Shepherd, all the way, Let me nev-er for a mo-ment go astray,
2. Gen-tly lead me, for I can-not surely know Where the dangers lie, or where the waters flow,
3. Gen-tly lead me till I pass within the fold, And Thy face and all Thy glo-ry I be-hold,

For life's pathway is so rock-y and so steep, I shall per-ish if my Shepherd do not keep.
Gen - tly lead me for the deeper shadows fall, And the clouds o'er-spread my spir-it as a pall.
Since a - lone I dare not trav-el for a day, Gen-tly lead me, O my Shepherd, all the way.

REFRAIN.

Gen - tly lead me, Gen - tly lead me day by day, (day by day,)
Gen-tly lead me, gen - tly lead me, Gen - tly lead me, lead me day by day,

Gen - tly lead me, Gen - tly lead me all the way.
Gen - tly lead me, gen - tly lead me, all the way.

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No. 19. O TELL ME AGAIN.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. M. G. BARRINGER.

Andante con espressione.

1. O tell me a-gain the sweet story of love, Of One who came down from His glory above
2. O tell me a-gain the sweet message He gave Of pardon for sin and of grace that can save,
3. O tell me a-gain how my Saviour will go With me thro' the valley where dark waters flow,

To suf-fer and weep and to die on the tree, Because of His ten-der com-pas-sion for me.
Of comfort in sorrow and strength for my need, For this is a won-der - ful sto - ry in-deed.
Of love that will crown me and give me a throne And mansions, where all are secure-ly my own.

REFRAIN.

O tell me a-gain the sweet story of love, The sto - ry of One who came down from above,

Rit. ad libitum.

To suf - fer and die all a - lone on the tree, Because of His love, His love for me.

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No. 20. I WILL MEET YOU.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am ful - ly trust - ing Je - sus, who has res - cued me from sin,
2. Where the jas-per walls are gleam-ing, I will meet you by and by,
3. Where the hands of ho - ly an-gels make the harps of heav - en ring,

Af - ter all my wea - ry con - flict, giv - ing peace di - vine with - in;
Glad - ly tread - ing gold - en pavements on which shadows nev - er lie;
Join - ing in the hal - le - lu - jahs which the white-robed armies sing;

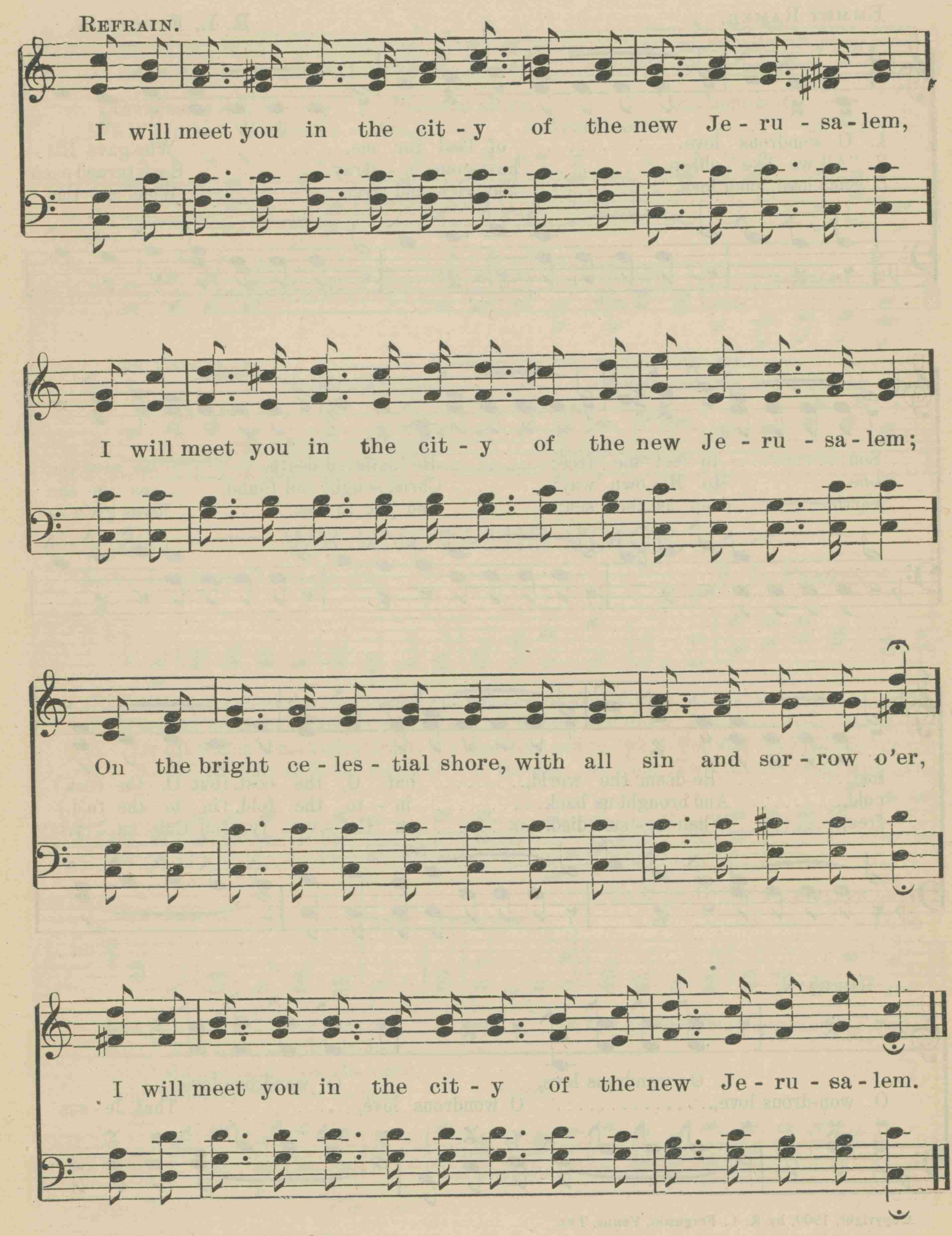
And when scenes of time shall van - ish, and e - ter - nal years be - gin,
Stray-ing by the crys - tal riv - er, where sweet flow-ers can - not die,
There to dwell thro' end - less a - ges in the pres - ence of our King,

I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter.

I WILL MEET YOU.

REFRAIN.



No. 21. WONDROUS LOVE.

EMMET RAMER. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. O wondrous love..... of God for me,..... Who gave His
2. "All we like sheep..... have gone a - stray,"..... Have turned each
3. Such love, such love,..... so rich and free,..... Wide as the

Son..... to set me free;..... He suffered death..... to save the
one..... to His own way;..... Christ sought and found..... us in the
earth,..... deep as the sea;..... And yet to us..... 'twas giv'n so

lost,..... Re-deem the world,..... but O, the cost. (but O, the cost.)
cold,..... And brought us back..... in - to the fold. (in - to the fold.)
free,..... When Je - sus died..... on Cal - va - ry. (on Cal - va - ry.)

REFRAIN.

O wondrous love, O wondrous love,
O won-drous love,..... O wondrous love,..... That Je - sus

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WONDROUS LOVE.

That Je-sus left His home above, And came to die
left..... His home a - bove,..... And came to die..... on Cal - va-

on Cal - va - ry, Re-deem-ing you, re-deem-ing me.....
ry,..... Redeem-ing you,..... re-deem-ing me, (re-deem-ing me.)

No. 22. WE KNOW HIS VOICE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. Praise God who saves us by His grace And makes our hearts rejoice; Al-tho' we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice. O yes, we know His voice, The blessed Saviour's voice;
2. When out upon the mountain wild, When all is dark and drear, A sweet voice calls, "tis I, my child," We know the voice so dear.
3. Or oft within some valley drear, We hear Him and re - joice, For when He whispers "do not fear," We hear and know His voice.
4. So tho' He calls us in the night, Or in the day so clear, 'Twill always bring us great de- light Whene'er His voice we hear. O yes,

D. S.—*Al-tho' we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

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No. 23. I'M GLAD THAT I SAID YES TO JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. D. BURLESON.

1. When I heard that blest in - vi - ta - tion To come His di - ci - ple to be,
2. When He asked if I would be ho - ly, From all in - bred sin to be free,
3. When He asked if I would be faith - ful, Would prac-tise for Him self - de - nial,
4. And so to each test of cross bear-ing, Un - til my life's sun shall go down,

I'm glad that I said yes to Je - sus, For now He is ev - er with me.
I'm glad that I said yes to Je - sus, For then, O what joy came to me.
I'm glad that I said yes to Je - sus, For I was re - paid by His smile.
I al-ways will say yes to Je - sus, For aft - er the cross comes the crown.

REFRAIN.

I'm glad that I said yes to Je - sus, For in Him I found a true friend;

And it matters not where He may lead me, I'll fol-low Him un - to the end.

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No. 24. UNTO HIM DOTH PRAISE BELONG.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. P. M. BOYD.



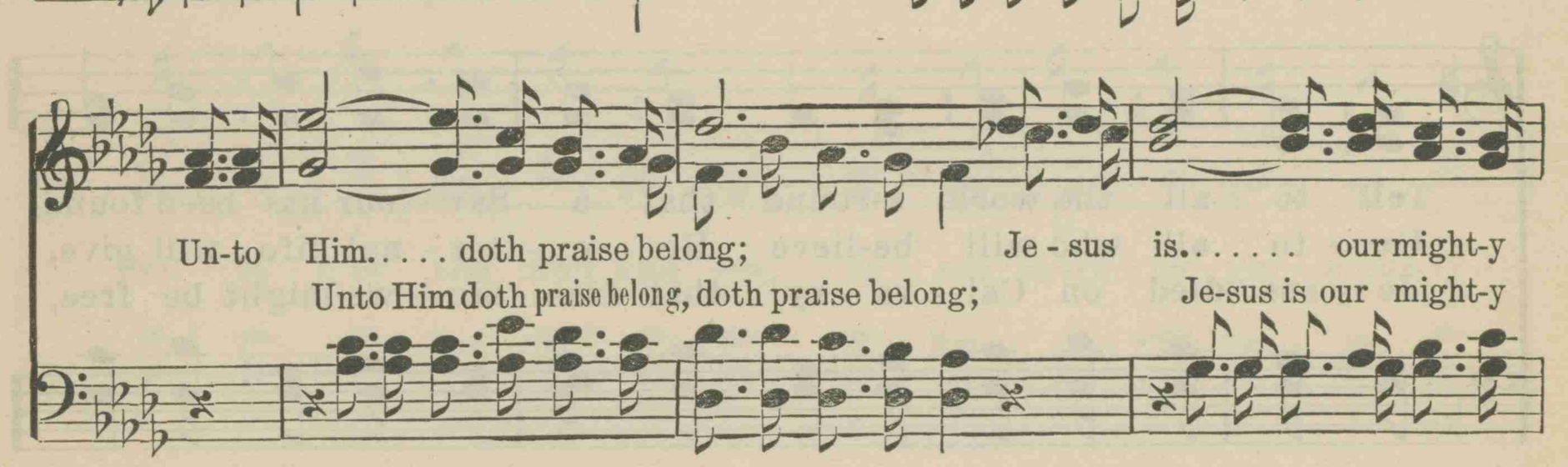
1. We would hail the happy Christmas, We would offer grateful song To the Lord of our sal-
2. Sad and lost was our con - di-tion, But He left His throne and crown, And to show the way to
3. Nev-er was there sto - ry like it, Never love so deep and strong, Shout, ye sons of earth and
4. Man-y yet have nev-er heard it, Many yet are steeped in wrong, Tell them of our precious



REFRAIN.



va-tion, Unto Him doth praise belong. Un - to Him..... doth praise belong,
heaven He is this glad night come down.
heaven, Unto Him doth praise belong.
Saviour, Unto Him doth praise belong. Unto Him doth praise belong, doth praise belong;



Un-to Him..... doth praise belong; Je - sus is..... our might-y
Unto Him doth praise belong, doth praise belong; Je-sus is our might-y



Sav - iour, Un-to Him..... doth praise belong.
Saviour, mighty Saviour, Unto Him doth praise belong, doth praise belong, doth praise belong.

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No. 25. SEND THE GOOD NEWS.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Send the gos - pel news to - day to the lands so far a - way,
2. Tell to all the won-drous love of this Sav - iour from a - bove,
3. Where-so - ev - er man is found let the news go ring - ing round,

Send the good news, send the good news;
Send the good news to-day, send the good news to-day;

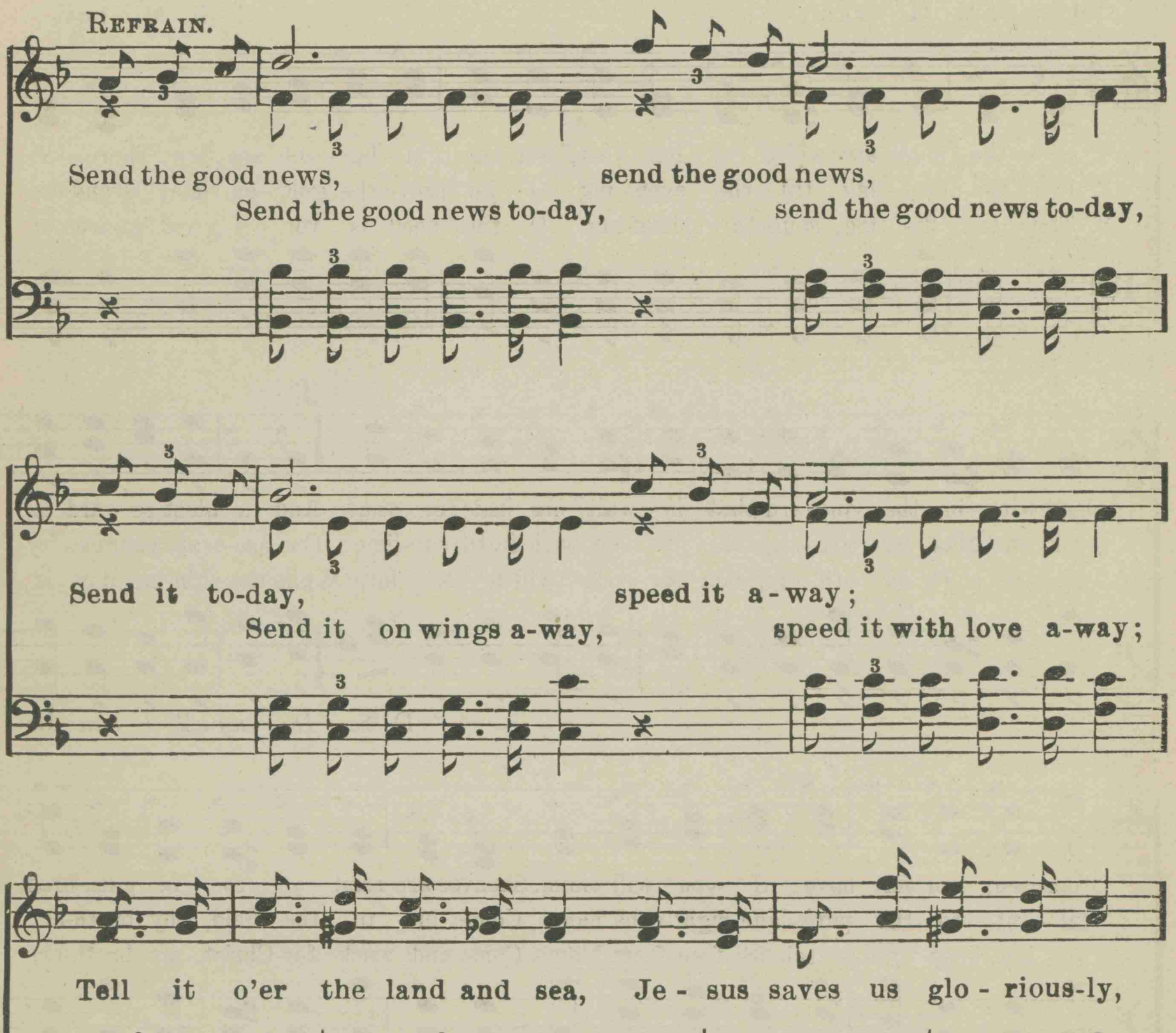
Tell to all the world a-round that a Sav - iour has been found,
Un - to all who will be-lieve He e - ter - nal life will give,
Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry that from sin we might be free,

Send the good news, speed it a - way.
Send the good news to-day, speed it, yes, speed it on wings a-way.

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SEND THE GOOD NEWS.

REFRAIN.



No. 26. WITH HEART AND SOUL AFLAME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. See the "fields are white to har - vest," but the la - bor - ers are few, There's a place with - in the vineyard that is wait - ing just for you; And a blest re-ward is
2. From the morn - ing till the even - ing, O im - prove the gold - en time! "Grand the task" the Mas - ter giv-eth, take it up with faith sub-lime; Con - se-crate your ev - 'ry
3. Time is fly- ing, souls are plead-ing, O the need is ver - y great! Leave not all the work to oth - ers, soon, oh, soon 'twill be too late; While the shin-ing day is

D. S.—*Do - ing all I can for*

prom-ised, you may have if you will claim, Sheaves are read - y to be gath-ered,
tal - ent to His pure and right-eous name, Come in - to the field, my broth-er,
go - ing, keep your conscience free from blame, Come and work for Christ, my broth-er,

Je - sus, let this ev - er be our aim, Come and glad - ly work, my broth-er,

FINE. REFRAIN.

come with heart and soul a - flame.
come with heart and soul a - flame.
come with heart and soul a - flame.
come with heart and soul a - flame.

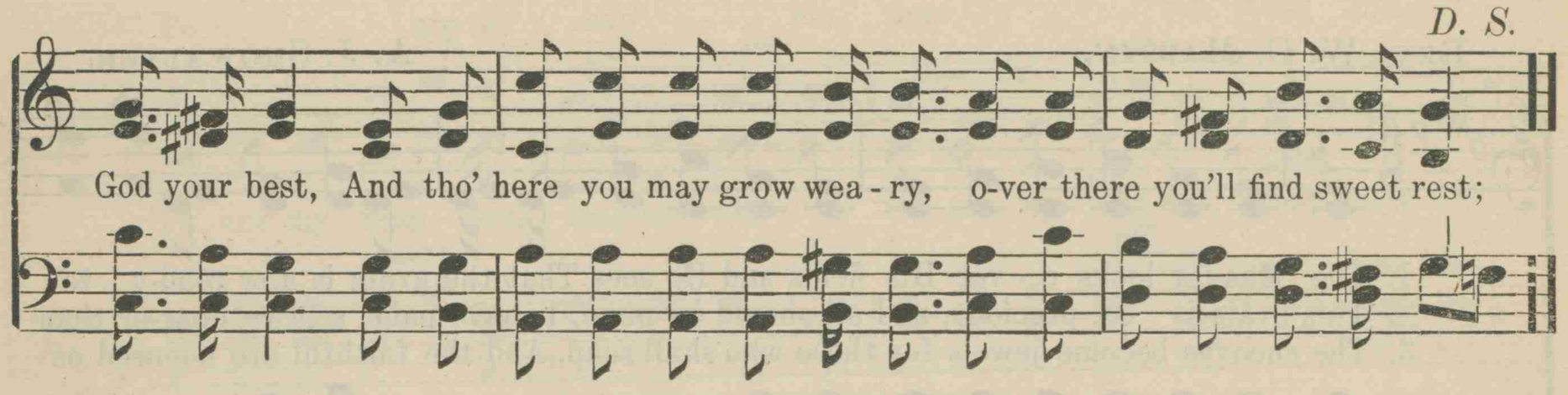
Be not care-less, or half-heart-ed, ev - er give to

come with heart and soul a-flame.

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WITH HEART AND SOUL AFLAME.

D. S.



No. 27. FATHER, IN THY MERCY.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 28. YE ARE REAPERS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Mas-ter looks o - ver His fields and He sees That the grain is now read-y to
2. This grain is so precious, and all should be mine, I have paid a price dear-er than
3. The sheaves become jewels for those who shall reap, And the faithful are honored on

fall, And finds ma - ny servants are sit-ting at ease, And He is-sues His mandate to
gold, And I will en-dow you with pow-er di-vine, And in wear-i-ness sweetly up-
high; A - wake then to serv-ice, a-wake out of sleep, Ere the fast flying hours all go

REFRAIN.

Ye..... are my reap - - ers, reap - - ers all;.....

all. (to all.)
hold. (uphold.) Ye are my reap - ers, reapers all; Ye are my reap-ers, reapers all;
by. (go by.)

Do..... not spend..... your hours..... in vain,.....

Do not, O do not spend your hours, your pre-cious hours in vain, (in vain,)

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YE ARE REAPERS.

Ye . . . . . are my reap - ers, reap - ers all; . . . . . .
Ye are my reap - ers, reap-ers all, Ye are my reap-ers, reap - ers all;
Gath - - er now . . . . . my rip - ened grain. . . . . .
Gath-er, O gath - er now, yes, gath - er now my rip - ened, rip - ened grain.

No. 29. CROWN AFTER CROSS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Light aft-er darkness, Gain aft-er loss, Strength after wear - i-ness, Crown aft-er cross,
2. Sheaves after sow-ing, Sun aft - er rain, Sight aft-er mys- ter - y, Peace aft-er pain.
3. Near aft-er dis - tant, Gleam after gloom, Love after lone - li-ness, Life aft- er tomb.

Sweet aft-er bit - ter, Song aft - er fears, Home aft - er wan-der-ing, Praise aft-er tears.
Joy aft - er sor-row, Calm aft- er blast, Rest aft - er wear - i-ness, Sweet rest at last.
Now comes the weeping, Then the glad reaping; Now comes the labor hard, Then the reward.

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No. 30. THAT HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. T. W. HOLLAND.

1. When the an - gel trump shall wake us on the res - ur - rec - tion day,
2. Tho' the load at times is heav - y and the night is dark and drear,
3. Why sometimes I'm led so strangely, here per - haps I'll nev - er know,
4. O that man - sion o - ver yon - der is so beau - ti - ful and fair,

When we rise to join our Mas - ter from our low - ly bed of clay,
Still I press my pil-grim jour - ney, For I'm but a strang - er here,
But I'll trust my Lord and Mas - ter where-so - ev - er I may go,
There is not an earth - ly pal - ace with its glo - ry can com-pare,

When the res - ur - rec - tion an - gel shall have loosed our pris-on bands,
For I know when I'm thro' marching, having crossed time's shifting sands,
For I know if I am faith - ful and will do as He com-mands,
But al - read - y for my com - ing, bright and beau - ti - ful it stands,

We will fol - low our Com-mand - er to that house not made with hands.
That my bless - ed Lord will take me to that house not made with hands.
He will take me in the ev-'ning to that house not made with hands.
Soon God's an - gels will come bear me to that house not made with hands.

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THAT HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

REFRAIN.

O that home, that home up yon - der,
O that home,..... that home up yon - der,

Far be - yond time's shift-ing sands,
Far be - yond..... time's shift - ing sands,.....

Christ hath prepared..... for me a man - sion,
Christ hath prepared for me a man-sion,

In that house..... not made with hands.
In that house not made with hands, not made with hands.

No. 31. WE LOVE THE GRAND OLD BOOK.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There's a prec - ious vol - ume full of love, (full of love,) Sweet - er mes - sage
2. It will guide us thro' the vales of earth, (vales of earth,) And to com - fort
3. It re - veals the Sav-iour's matchless grace, (matchless grace,) And ex-plains sal-
4. 'Tis a light for pil - grims on the way, (on the way,) It is help - ing

man hath nev - er heard, (nev - er heard,) God, the Fa - ther, sent it from a-
us will nev - er fail; (nev - er fail;) 'Tis in - deed a book of match - less
va - tion's won-drous plan; (won-drous plan;) Thro' its pag - es an - y eye can
na - tions to be free; (to be free;) Shin - ing bright - er, far - ther, day by

REFRAIN.

bove, (from above,) And His grace beams out of ev'ry word. (ev-'ry word.)
worth, (matchless worth,) For it surely helps us to pre-vail. (to pre-vail.) How we love the
trace, (eye can trace,) The Redeemer's love for fall - en man. (fall-en man.)
day, (day by day,) It will shine thro' all the years to be. (years to be.)

grand old book! How we prize the grand old book! It is
grand old book! grand old book!

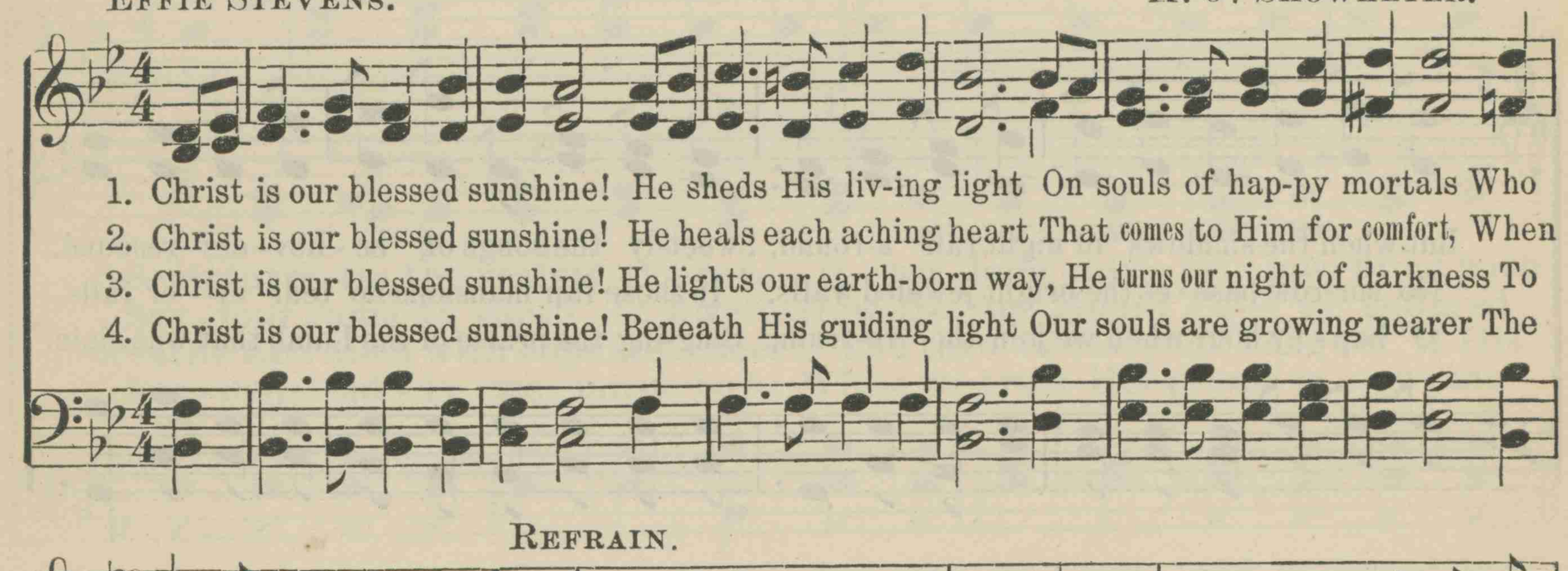
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WE LOVE THE GRAND OLD BOOK.

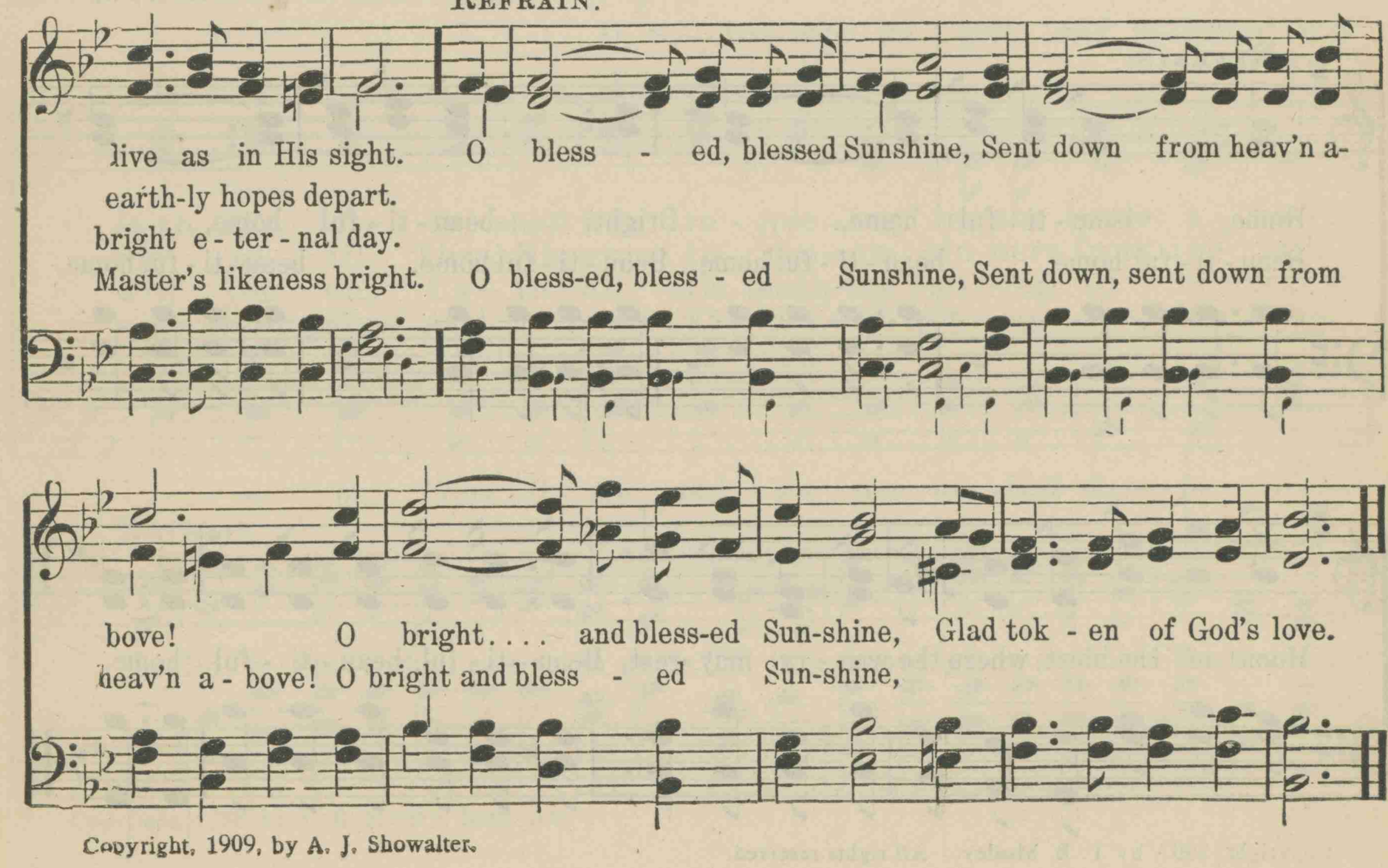


No. 32. BLESSED SUNSHINE.

EFFIE STEVENS. A. J. SHOWALTER.



REFRAIN.



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No. 33. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Speed on thy way, fleeting an - gel of time, Soon will the bells of the e - ven-tide chime,
2. Earth has its cross-es, but heav-en its crown, Life's man-y bur-dens for - ev - er laid down;
3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus, our King, Thro' the grand halls of e - ter - ni - ty ring;

But when the shadows of night fall a-round, Sweet-ly the songs of be - liev - ers resound.
No sor-row pass - es the bright jeweled walls, In those fair mansions no tear ev - er falls.
O hap - py hour when we join the re-frain, Sing-ing the praise of the Lamb that was slain.

REFRAIN.

Home, beau - ti - ful home,..... Bright, beau - ti - ful home,.....
Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home,

Home of the blest, where the wea - ry may rest, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.

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No. 34. THE BLESSED HOLY SPIRIT.

The Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet. 1: 11; 2 Pet. 1: 21; Matt. 10: 20; Acts 2: 4; 1 Pet. 1; 12; Rev. Chaps. 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1: 16; James 1: 21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts. we are guided by the Spirit, and molded by God's power to save. By means of his words, revealed in the Bible, the Holy Spirit shows the way of salvation and eternal life, makes known the love of God and Christ, cheers Christians in their trials and comforts them in their sorrows, as expressed in this hymn.

FLAVIL HALL. T. B. MOSLEY.



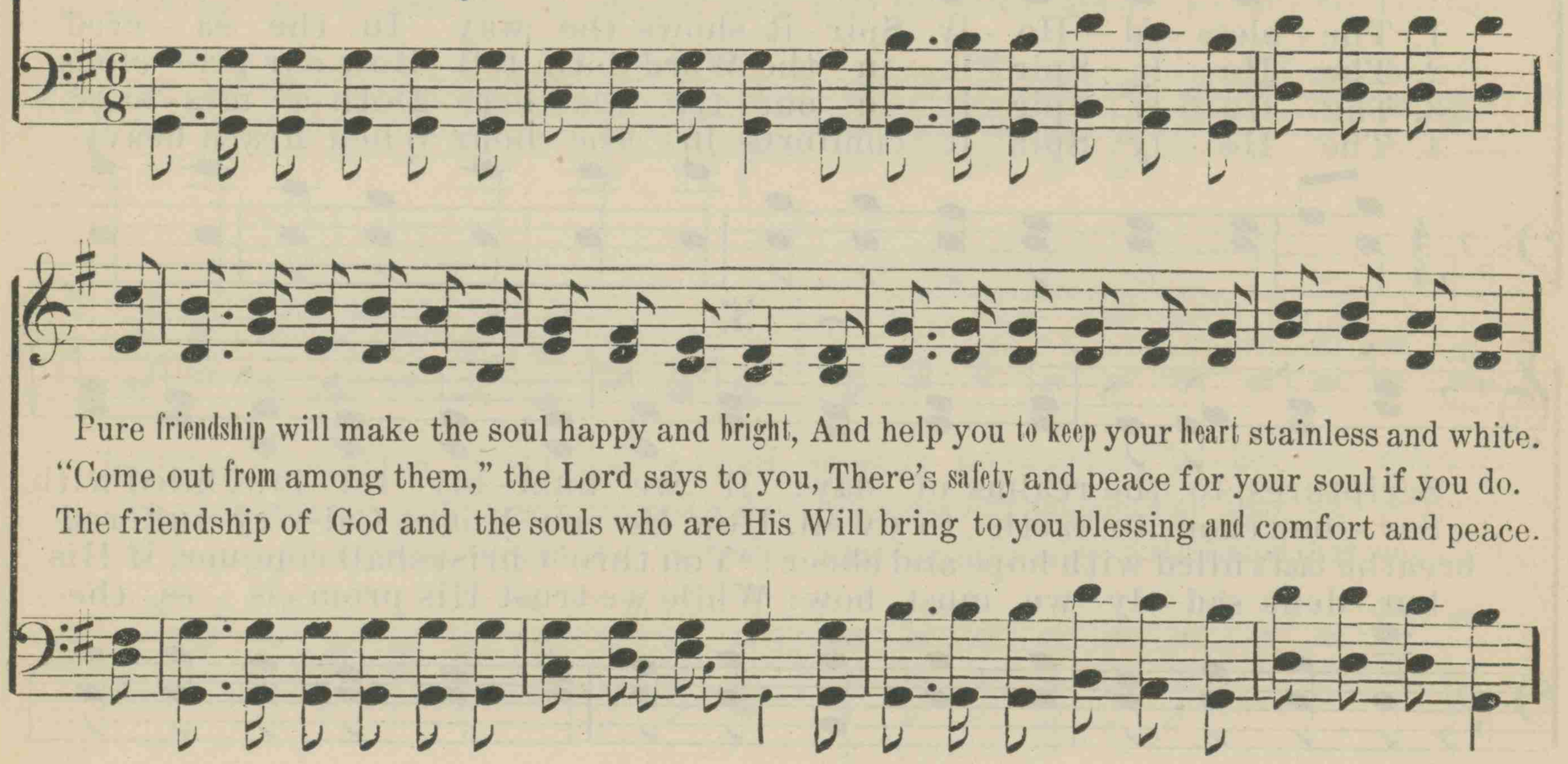
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No. 35. CHOOSE YOUR FRIENDS WISELY.

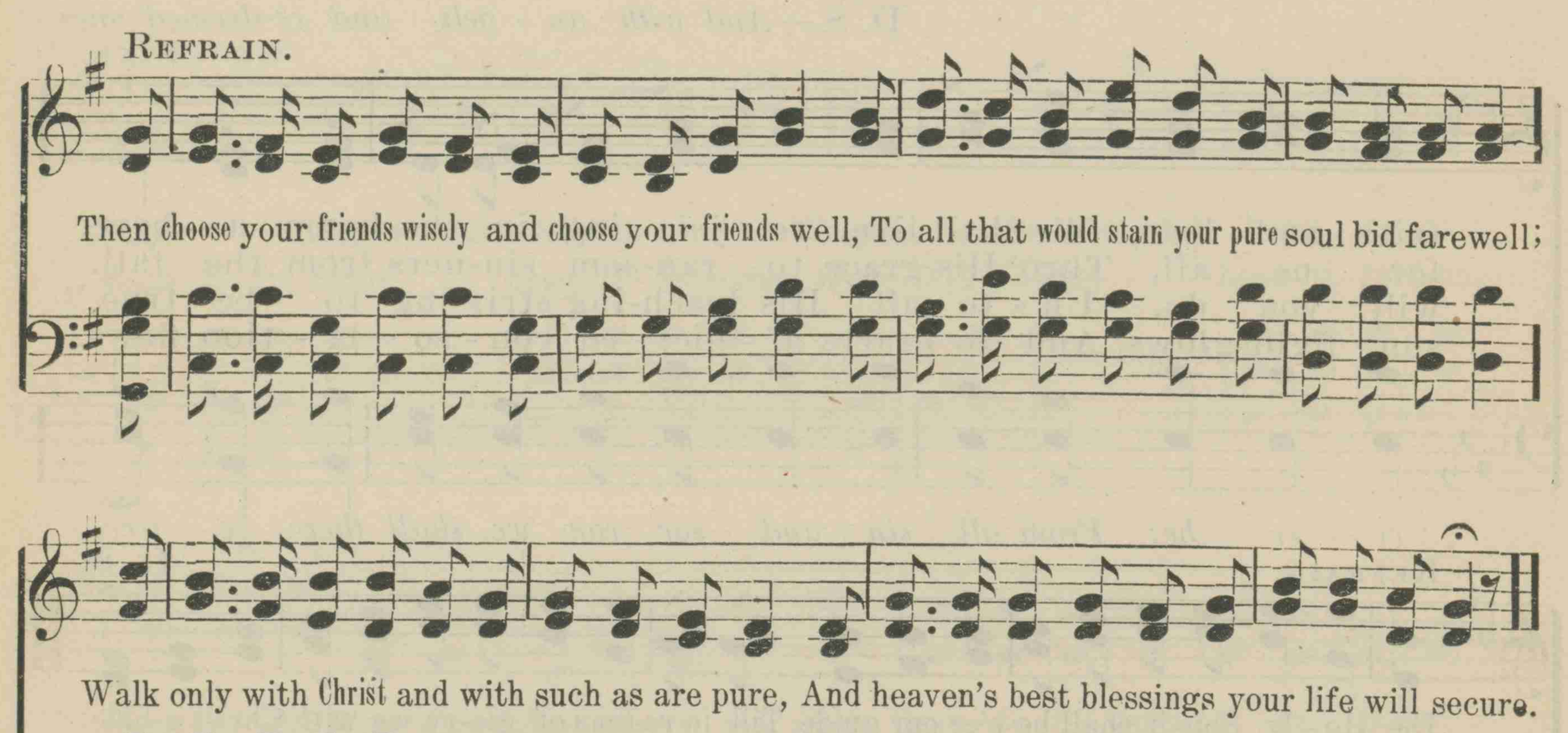
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.



1. Choose your friends wisely and choose your friends well, Their power for evil or good none can tell;
2. Choose your friends wisely and choose your friends well, Shun evil companions, to sin say farewell;
3. Choose your friends wisely and walk with the pure, And keep your clean heart from defilement secure;



Pure friendship will make the soul happy and bright, And help you to keep your heart stainless and white.
"Come out from among them," the Lord says to you, There's safety and peace for your soul if you do.
The friendship of God and the souls who are His Will bring to you blessing and comfort and peace.



REFRAIN.

Then choose your friends wisely and choose your friends well, To all that would stain your pure soul bid farewell;



Walk only with Christ and with such as are pure, And heaven's best blessings your life will secure.

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No. 36. LIFT HIM UP.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the masses, men of ev'ry birth? For an answer Je-sus gave a key,
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the living bread, Lift the Sav-iour up for them to see,
3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gospel, simple, full and free,
4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in you the Saviour see,

"And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to me."
Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll draw all men un - to me."
Prove Him, and you will find that prom - ise is true, "I'll draw all men un - to me."
Then men will glad - ly fol-low Him who once taught, "I'll draw all men un - to me."

REFRAIN.

Lift Him up, Lift Him up,..... Still He speaks from e - ter - ni-
Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the precious Saviour up,

ty, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, will draw all men un - to me."

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No. 37. O MAKE ME WISE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. Lord, make me wise that I may speak To weary hearts of Thy great love; O make me
2. Lord, make me wise that I may show Thy balm to ev - 'ry breaking heart; O make me
3. Lord, make me wise to ev - er stand Up - on the rock of Cal-va - ry; O make me
4. Lord, make me wise in Thy pure word, Its saving grace to clearly know; And fill me

CHORUS.

wise that I may seek And lead lost souls to heav'n a-bove. Thy grace I prize.....
wise that I may know The gos-pel sto - ry I im-part.
wise to reach a hand To those who sink in life's dark sea.
with Thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my heart shall o - ver-flow. Thy grace I

..... since I would rise..... To serv - ice loft - - - y
prize, since I would rise, since I would rise, To serv - ice loft - y

as the skies;..... My ea - ger soul..... for wis - dom
as the skies, the loft - y skies; My eag - er soul for wis - dom

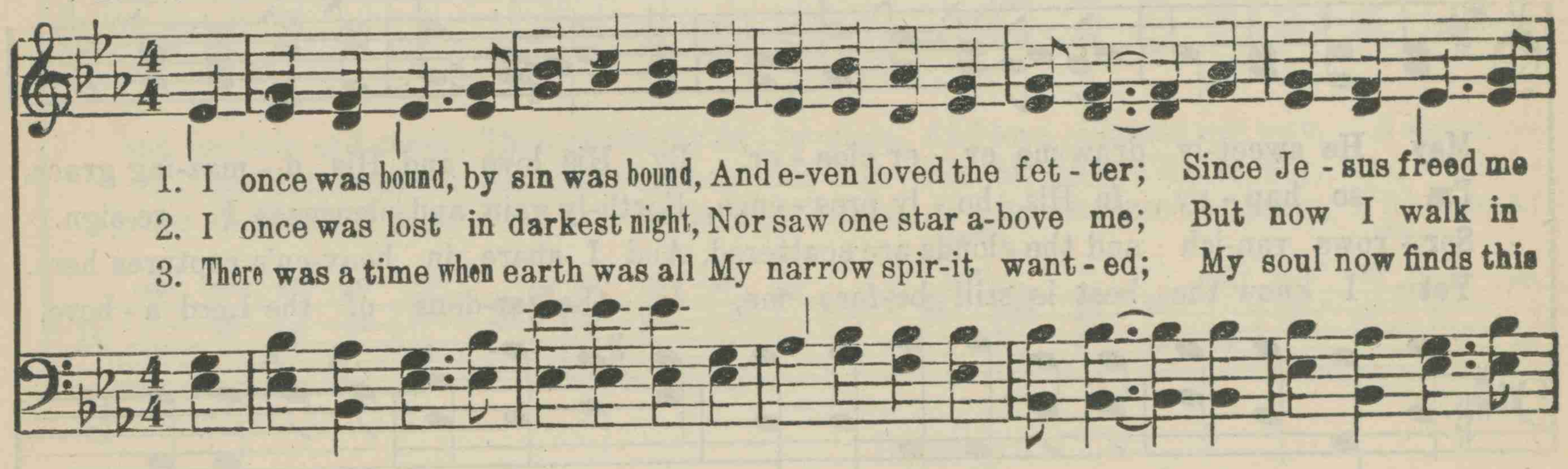
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O MAKE ME WISE.



No. 38. BETTER EVERY WAY.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



REFRAIN.



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No. 39. CLOSER, CLOSER.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am hap-py close be-side my Sav-iour, 'Tis my joy to look up-on His face;
2. I am con-se-crat-ed to His serv-ice; I am kept from sin by grace di-vine;
3. O the joy of walk-ing with my Sav-iour, O the bliss of know-ing He is near;
4. Je-sus, like a ten-der shepherd, leads me Dai-ly in-to past-ures of His love;

May He sweet-ly draw me ev-er clos-er, By His love and His a-maz-ing grace.
I'm so hap-py in His ho-ly pres-ence, Earth-ly gain and pleasures I re-sign.
Sor-rows van-ish and the clouds are scattered, And I share in heav-en's raptures here.
Yet I know the best is still be-fore me, In the gar-dens of the Lord a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Clos-er, clos-er, Love and grace are sweetly draw-ing me;
Jesus draws me, clos-er to Him,

Clos-er, clos-er, Clos-er still to Je-sus would I be.
Ev-er clos-er, to my Saviour,

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No. 40. 'TWILL ALL COME RIGHT SOME DAY.

H. J. T. Arr. H. J. Turner.

1. When I am sad and lone, And all the world seems drear, I take my troubles to the throne, And
2. When trials press me sore, And I am weak and worn, I cling to Je-sus all the more, And
3. Un-ceas-ing here the fight, Against the pow'rs of sin, But soon a crown of glory bright Thro'

ask for help and cheer; Then grows my du - ty plain, And love illumes my way, A sweet as-
I am not for-lorn; His prom-ise can - not fail, His bid-ding I'll o - bey, And trust the
grace di-vine I'll win; From my Re-deem-er's side, O let me nev - er stray, With Him as

Refrain.

surance too I gain, 'Twill all come right some day. 'Twill all come right some day, 'Twill all come
name that shall prevail, 'Twill all come right some day.
my support and guide, 'Twill all come right some day. some day,

right some day; . . . . I have the sweet assurance plain, 'Twill all come right some day.
some day; some day.

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 41. THE LAST COMMAND.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1. Ring-ing down thro' all the a - ges, since our liv - ing Lord a-rose, Comes to us that great and blest and last com-mand: "Go ye there-fore, teach all na-tions,"
2. We are wit-ness-es, He tells us, "ye my wit-ness-es shall be," Can we sit at ease with use-less fold-ed hands? Nay, let us a-wake with glad-ness,
3. 'Tis a priv-i-lege and du-ty, 'tis a sweet and blest em-ploy, Spread, O spread the thrill-ing tid-ings far and near, Till the darkened world shall know Him,

O what love the message shows, 'Tis for ev-'ry peo-ple, kin-dred, tribe and land.
tell His love so full and free, From each pin-ing, suf-f'ring cap-tive loose the bands!
whom to know is light and joy, He hath prom-ised to be with you, nev-er fear!

REFRAIN.

"Go ye there-fore, teach all na-tions," Tell them
"Go ye there - - fore, teach all na - tions,"

Copyright, 1909, by C. H. Bottoms.

THE LAST COMMAND.

how the Lord of life Came to save from sin and strife: "Go ye therefore,

"Go ye there - fore, teach all

teach all na-tions, Go ye there-fore, teach all na-tions in my name."

na - - tions,

No. 42. THY WAY, NOT MINE.

H. Bonar. C. H. Bottoms.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be! Lead me by
2. I dare not choose my lot, I would not, if I might; Choose Thou for
3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health, Choose Thou my
4. Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small; Be Thou my

Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me, Choose out the path for me.
me, my God, So shall I walk a - right, So shall I walk a - right.
cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth, My pov - er - ty or wealth.
Guide, my Strength, my Wis - dom, and my All, My Wis - dom and my All.

No. 43. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

"And an highway shall be there, . . . and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 35: 8.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We're bound for glo - ry - land on high, Walking in the King's high-way;
2. This is the way our fa - thers trod, Walking in the King's high-way;
3. The lame shall leap, the dumb shall sing, Walking in the King's high-way;
4. No un - clean thing may pass this road, Walking in the King's high-way;
5. No li - ons here, nor rag - ing beast, Walking in the King's high-way;
6. We sing glad songs of joy and peace, Walking in the King's high-way;

We'll reach its man-sions by and by, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
The way that leads to heav'n and God, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
In des - ert lands shall burst a spring, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
But bur - dened souls may here un - load, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
But ran-somed souls as kings and priests, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
From doubt and fear we've found re - lease, Walk-ing in the King's highway.

REFRAIN.

Walking in the King's highway, Walking in the King's highway;
Walking, Yes, walk-ing in His way, Walking, Yes, walk-ing in His way;

And life is grand and glo - ri - ous, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.

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No. 44. BEAUTIFUL BEYOND COMPARE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. L. HAMIL.

1. There are mansions blest, there is rest, sweet rest, And love that shall be nev - er cold;
2. No more sin or strife, ev - er - last - ing life, Bright crowns that are sparkling with gold,
3. We shall dear ones greet, hear their voic-es sweet, A - bid - ing in that up - per fold;
4. Je - sus is the way, heed His call to - day; O come with a faith strong and bold!

There are jeweled walls, not a shad-ow falls, But half has not yet been told. (been told.)
Not a fear we'll know, not a tear shall flow, But half has not yet been told. (been told.)
O the fade-less joy! O the glad em - ploy! But half has not yet been told. (been told.)
Heaven's wealth He'll give, if for Him you live, But half has not yet been told. (been told.)

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful be - yond com-pare;
Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful be - yond, be - yond com-pare;

Hap-py home, hap - py home, Dear friends, let us meet up there.
Hap - py home, hap - py home, up there.

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No. 45. SING PRAISES TO THE LORD.

Miss Mamie Stewart. J. M. Bowman.

1. Sing prais-es to the Lord most high, Let all our voi - ces loud - ly ring;
2. Sing prais-es to the Ho - ly One, Who died for us our souls to win;
3. Sing prais-es to the Lamb of God, Praise Him who reigns in heav'n above;

He came to earth for us to die, His prais - es we will ev - er sing.
The blood of Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Was shed to cleanse us from our sin.
We'll walk the paths our fa-thers trod, A - bid - ing in His pre-cious love.

Sing prais-es to the One who died Up - on the Cross of Cal - va - ry;
Sing prais-es to the One a - bove, Who fills our hearts with sav - ing grace;
Sing prais-es to the Cru - ci - fied, He rose a-gain,—to heav'n has gone,

The crimson blood flow'd from His side, He shed His blood for you and me.
We live re - joic - ing in His love, Some day we'll meet Him face to face.
And thro' His grace the blood ap-plied, To cleanse our sins, His work was done.

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SING PRAISES TO THE LORD.

Refrain.

Sing prais - - - es to the Lord, Sing prais - - es to the Lord;
Sing prais-es to the Lord, the Lord most high, Sing praises to the Ho - ly, Ho - ly One;
Sing prais - es to the Lord most high,
Sing prais - - - es to the Lord,
Sing praises to the Lord, the Lord who died, Sing praises to the Father's Son.
Sing prais - es to the Lord who died,

No. 46. PRAYER.

Mamie Stewart. J. M. Bowman.

1. Fa - ther, hear my hum - ble cry! Give me com-fort from on high;
2. All my life I give to Thee; In Thy ser - vice I would be:
3. Guide my thoughts, my work, my life; Keep me from the bonds of strife;
4. Lord, my soul from sin re - lease; Guide me to the realm of peace;

While I plead, Lord, Thou dost hear; As I pray Thou dost draw near.
Fa - ther, save my sin - sick soul, And my wea - ry steps con - trol.
Help me talk as Thou didst talk;—Help me walk as Thou didst walk.
Nev - er let me from Thee stray,—Keep me near Thee ev - 'ry day.

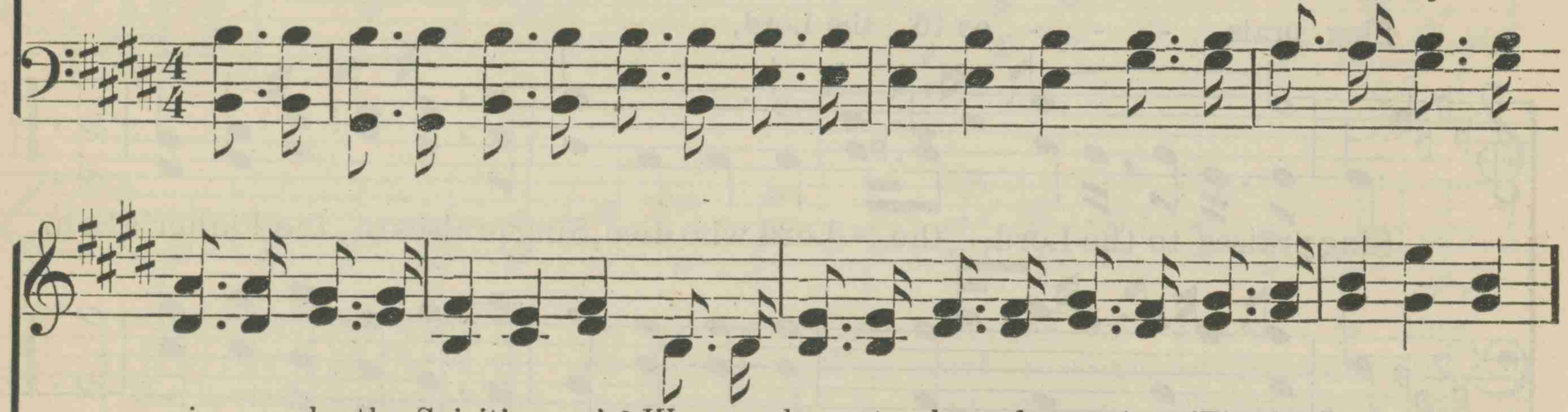
No. 47. AS A CHRISTIAN, ARE YOU GROWING?

"Do not too many people drop out of the Christian race for the same reason that the little girl fell out of bed—they go to sleep too near the place where they got in?"

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.



1. As a Chris-tian, are you growing, ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, Putting on new strength and
2. We are saved for blessed serv-ice, ex - er - cise each day, Do - ing deeds of lov - ing
3. Make the word your pray'rful study, in His courts be found, And in all His Spir - it

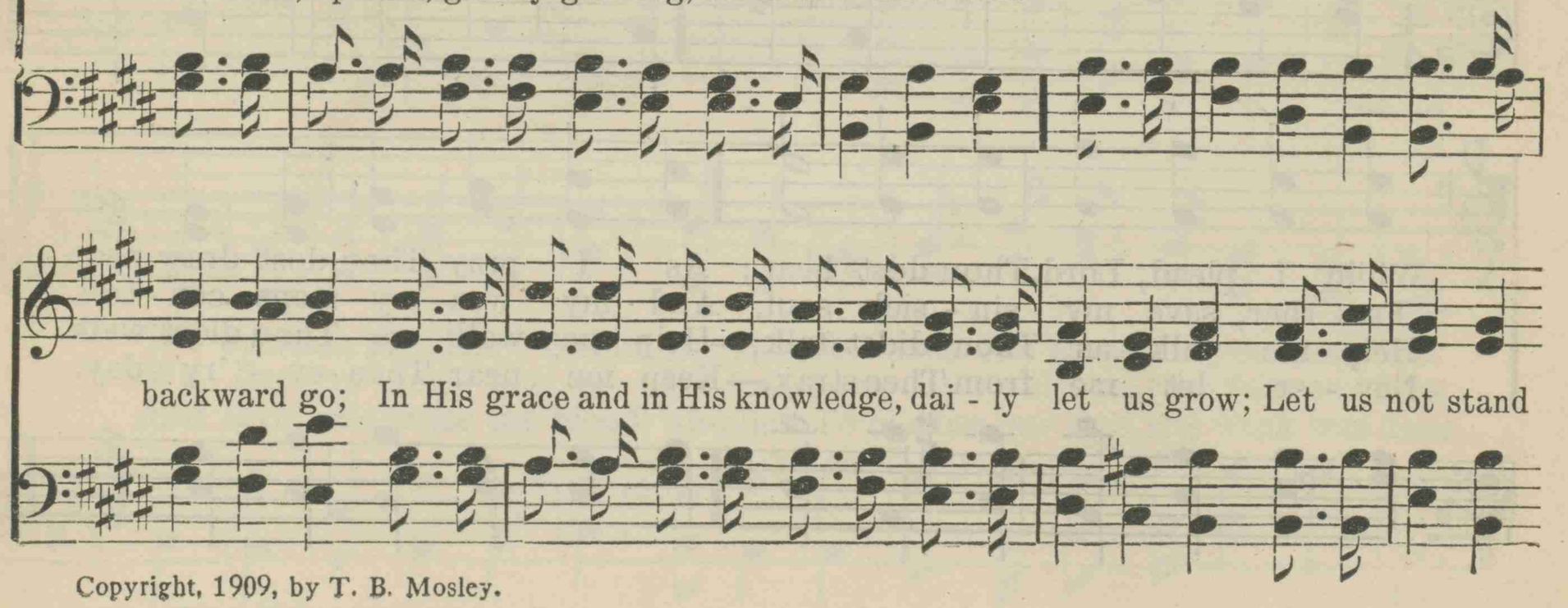


vig - or by the Spirit's pow'r? We are here to be ad-vanc-ing, 'Tis the Saviour's will,
kindness all a-long your way, Height and wisdom ev - er gaining, 'Tis our Saviour's will,
teach-es let your soul abound, Win new trophies for His kingdom, 'Tis the Saviour's will,



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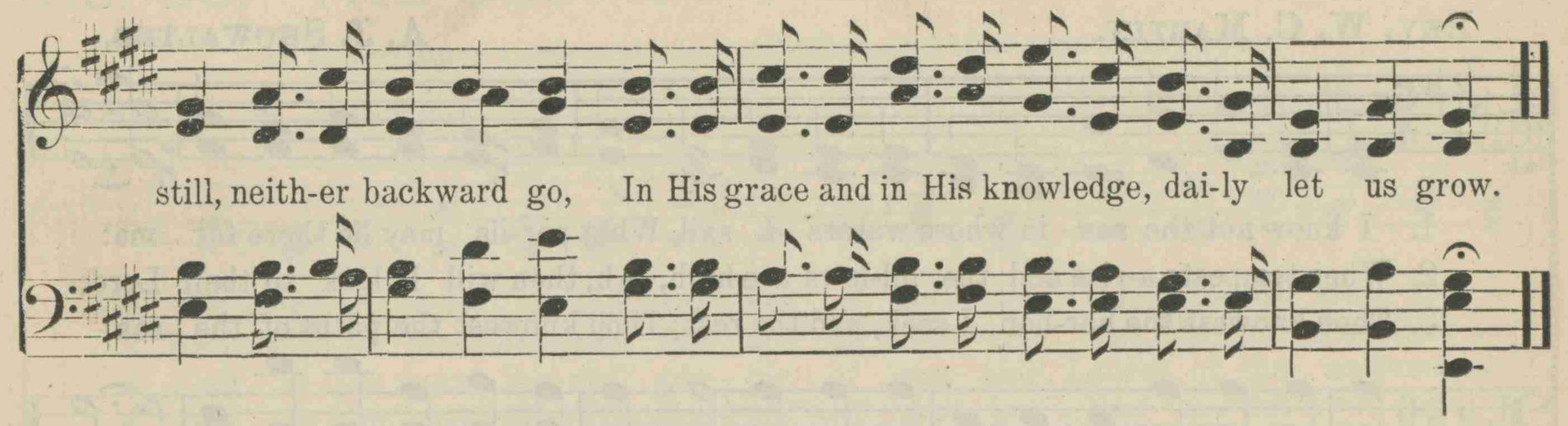
Forward, upward, dai - ly growing, let us not stand still.
Forward, upward, dai - ly growing, let us not stand still. Let us not stand still, neither
Forward, upward, glad-ly growing, let us not stand still.



backward go; In His grace and in His knowledge, dai - ly let us grow; Let us not stand

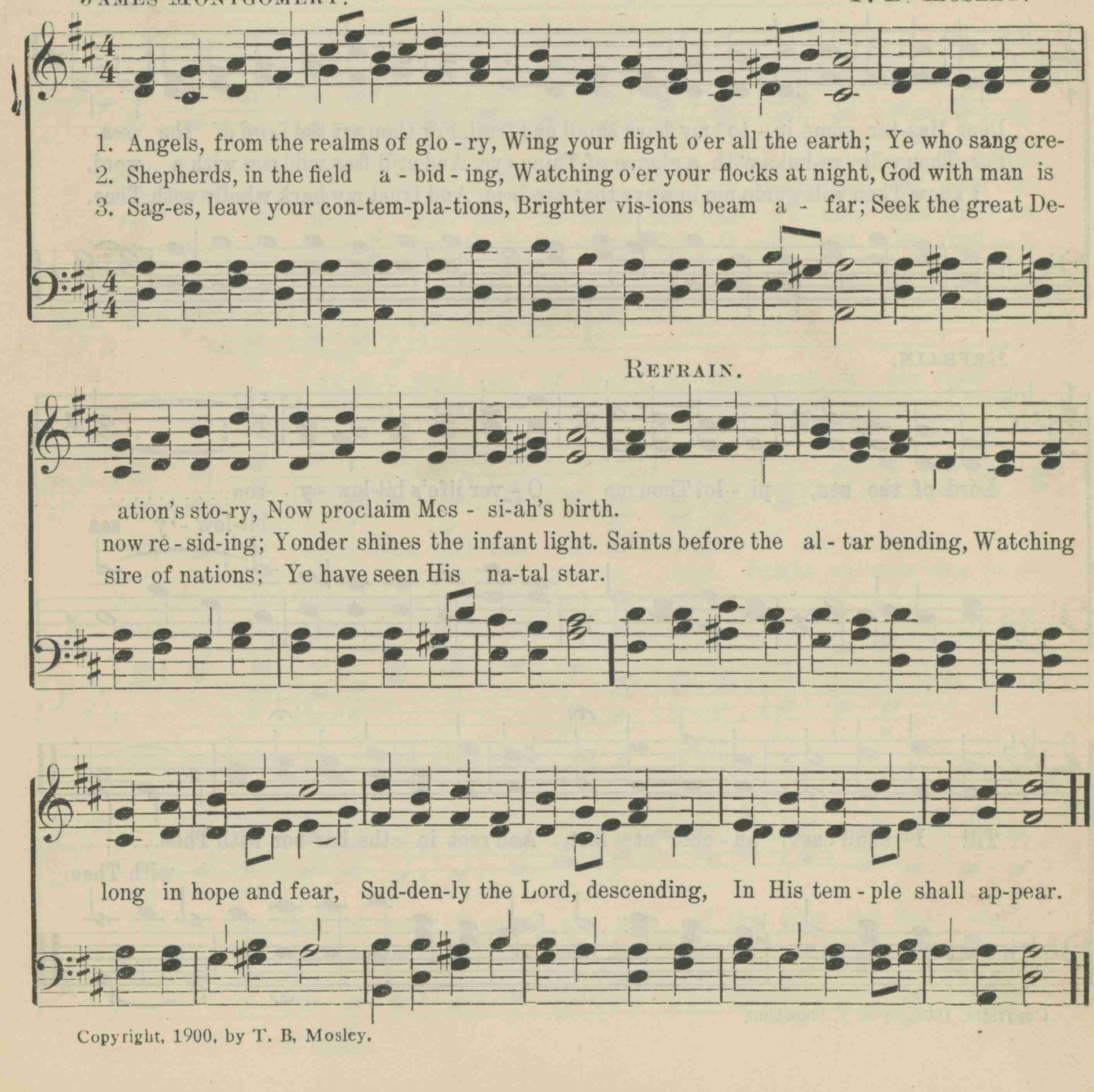
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AS A CHRISTIAN, ARE YOU GROWING?



No. 48. THE NEW-BORN KING.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. T. B. MOSLEY.



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No. 49. LORD OF THE SEA.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I know not the sea in whose waters I sail, What per-ils may lie there for me:
2. When tempests a-rise and the bil-lows are high, Ah, then will I look to their Lord;
3. Thou knowest the har-bor I seek, and the rest; Thou knowest the paths of the sea;

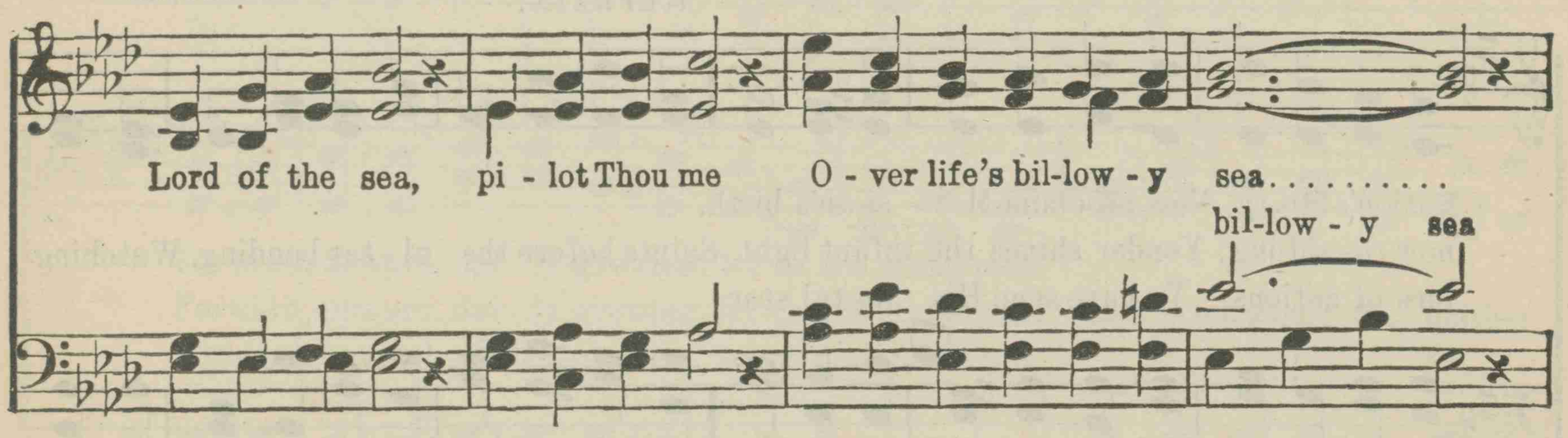




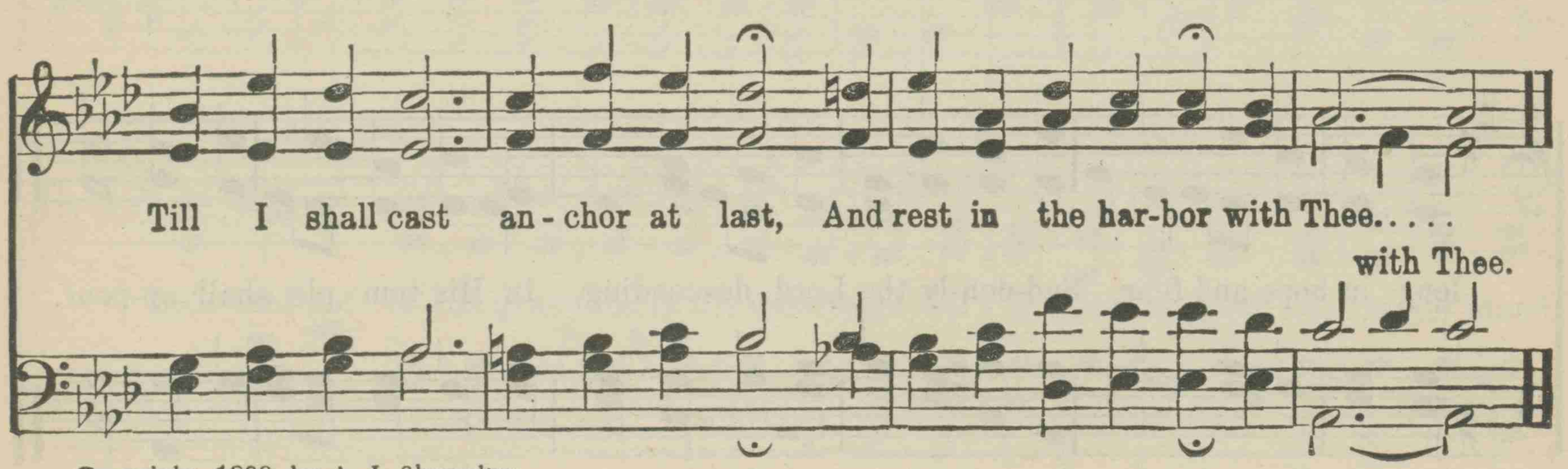
Dear Mas-ter come in - to my bark small and frail, For thou art the Lord of the sea.
For Thou wilt re-buke with a glance of Thine eye, And still their wild rage with a word.
I know Thou wilt guide me in ways that are best, And trust my bark wholly with Thee.



REFRAIN.



Lord of the sea, pi - lot Thou me O - ver life's bil-low - y sea.....
bil-low - y sea



Till I shall cast an - chor at last, And rest in the har-bor with Thee.....
with Thee.

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No. 50. THE GLORIES THAT FADE NOT AWAY.

"An inheritance incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Vis - ions of beaut - y and ech - oes of mus - ic, Come to my soul, as I
2. Earth hath its pleas-ures, and fair are its flow - ers, But they are tran-sient and
3. Gold of the morn - ing, and pur - ple of eve - ning, Leaves of the au-tumn, and
4. We as im - mor - tals, with God - giv - en pow - ers, Now are but dwell - ers in

jour - ney to - day; An - gels, in whis - pers of sweet-ness and glad - ness,
soon must de - cay; Turn we with long - ing to that "bet - ter coun - try,"
ros - es of May, Are but re - mind - ers our Fa - ther hath giv - en,
tem - ples of clay, Soon they must crum - ble, O let us be read - y,

D. S. *Tell me of heav - en, the home of the right - eous,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Tell me of splen - dors that fade not a - way.
Look - ing for glo - ries that fade not a - way. Bright an - gels sing to me,
Point - ing to splen - dors that fade not a - way.
Read - y for glo - ries that fade not a - way.

Sing of the glo - ries that fade not a - way.

D. S.

Tell of the joys to be; O speak a - gain of the beau - ties that stay!

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No. 51. JESUS SAVED MY SOUL FROM SIN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. M. EDWARDS.

1. Je - sus saved my soul from sin, in the fountain free, That was oped in David's house so long a - go, He has cleansed me from my guilt and He washes me Till my soul is
2. I had wandered far away from the Saviour's fold, Far a - way up - on the bar - ren hills of sin, But my Saviour sought for me on the mountain cold, O-pened wide His
3. Ev - 'ry day He walks with me on the pilgrim road, Yes, He guides me and He guards me night and day, What a friend He is to me, for He bears my load, And He's promised
4. When I reach that blessed home on the streets of gold, Where the Saviour has prepared for me a place, All the glo - ry of my Lord I shall there be-hold, When I see my

REFRAIN.

pure and whit-er than the snow. Je - sus saves,..... O praise His name,
lov - ing arms and took me in.
to go with me all the way.
prec-ious Sav-iour face to face.

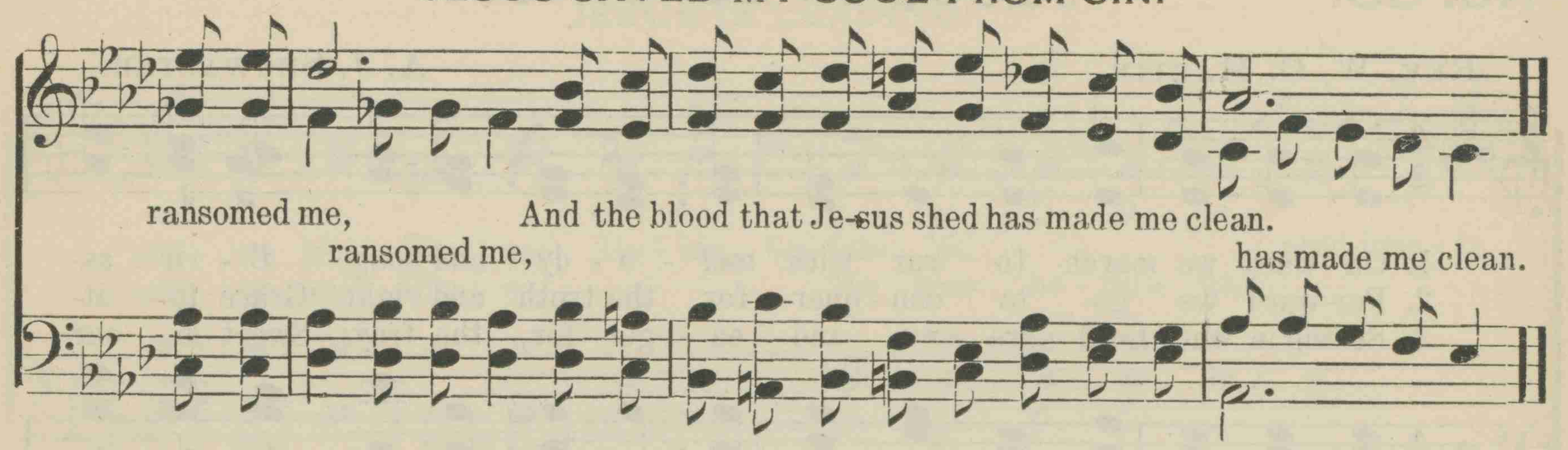
Je-sus saves, O praise His name, praise His name,

Yes, He saves ..... me from all sin, On the cross..... He
Yes, He saves me from all sin, from all sin, On the cross. on the cross He

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JESUS SAVED MY SOUL FROM SIN.



No. 52. I'M HAPPY ALL THE DAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. MRS. J. M. EDWARDS.



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No. 53. JESUS IS LEADING.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. On-ward we march to war with mel - o - dy and song, E - vil as-
2. For-ward we go to con-quer for the truth and right, Grace to at-
3. Strong in the Lord are we, and ea - ger for the fray; Sweet is our

sail-ing, (to-day,) sure of pre-vail-ing; (al-way;) Je-sus com-mands us in the
tend us, (to-day,) God to de-fend us; (al-way;) Nev-er a fear have we, for
pleas-ure, (to-day,) sweet be-yond meas-ure; (al-way;) Great is the joy of serv-ing

REFRAIN.

war a-gainst the wrong, And we go on to vic - to - ry. Je - sus is
ho - li - ness is might, And we are sure of vic - to - ry.
Je - sus day by day, And there is joy in vic - to - ry.

lead - ing on a-gainst the foe; Je - sus is lead - ing,
Je - sus leads us on a-gainst the foe; Je - sus leads us,

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JESUS IS LEADING.

and we trust Him so; Go - ing be - fore us, grac-ious - ly
and we trust Him so; He goes be - fore us,

o'er us, He will de - fend us and His pow'r be-stow; Sing - ing and
His grace is o'er us, Sing - ing and

pray - ing, glad - ly o - bey - ing, On-ward to vic - to - ry we go.
pray - ing we go, glad - ly o - bey - ing, we know

No. 54. GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.

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

No. 55. SOME DAY.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Some day, if we have lived a - right, We'll bid a - dieu to pain and gloom,
2. Some day we'll join the dear ones gone, And dwell with them in end-less love,
3. There bit-ter tears shall nev - er flow, But precious peace shall fill each heart,

And fly a - way from earth's dark night To that fair land be-yond the tomb.
But now we'll jour - ney bravely on, Still look-ing to the bliss a - bove.
Our Lord, more ful - ly we shall know, And from His pres - ence ne'er de - part.

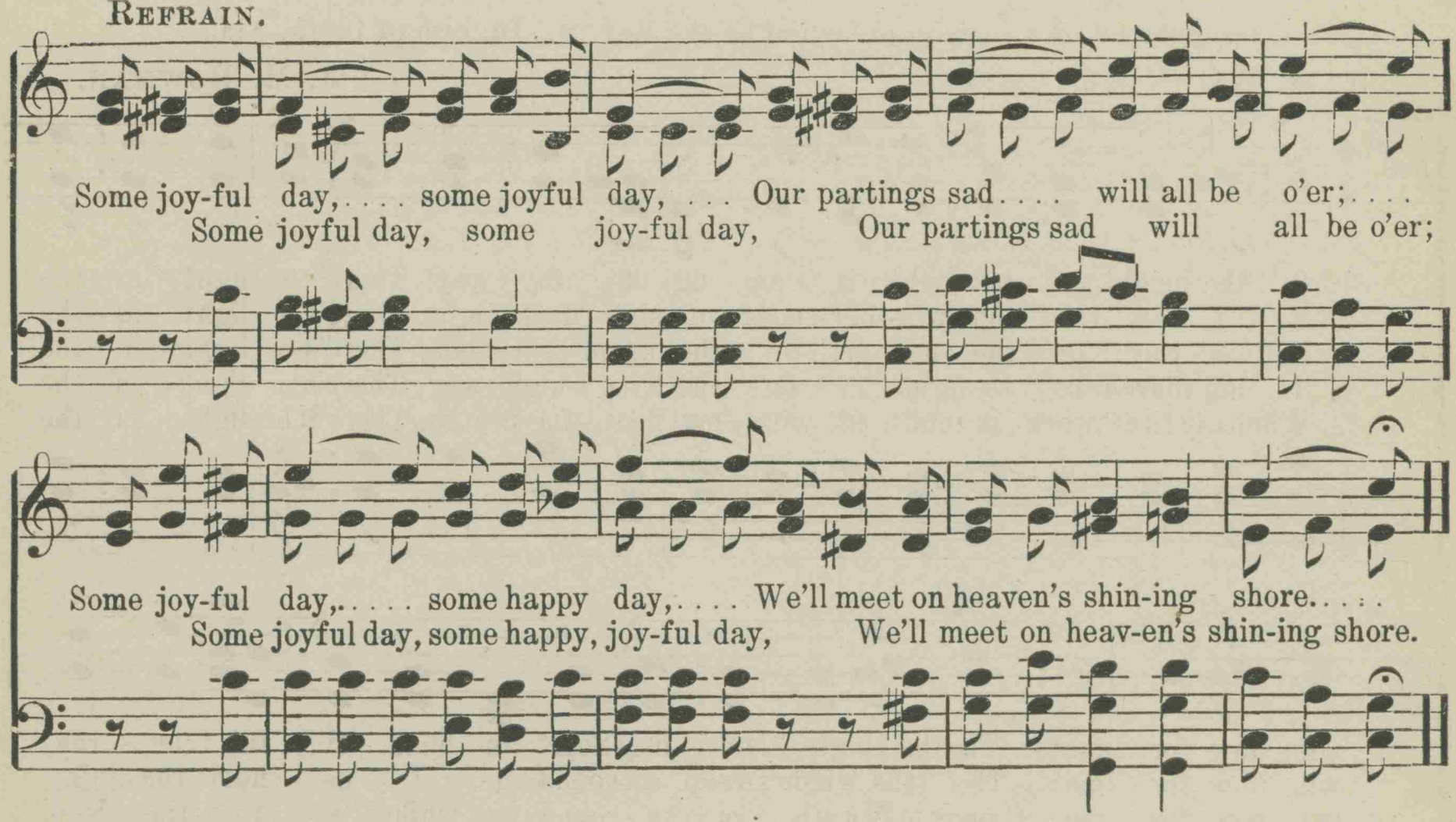
Our bod - ies must be laid to sleep, Un - til the res - ur - rec-tion time,
Be patient, then, O wea - ry one, Tho' yet a while on earth we roam,
The mu - sic of His lov - ing voice, Will there de-light each blood-washed soul,

But God, His own will watch and keep, And they shall rise to joys sub - lime.
Be faith-ful till life's work is done, And we shall hear the wel - come home.
And in His prais - es we'll re-joice, Re-joice while end - less a - ges roll.

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SOME DAY.

REFRAIN.



No. 56. AMERICAN MISSIONARY HYMN.

FRANKLIN WESTON BARTLETT, D. D.
Rockport, Mass.

JOHN P. MARSHALL.
Boston, Mass.

No. 57. A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW FOR ME.

Suggested by a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Ingram of Delta, Ala.

J. M. B. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. O the bright gos - pel light is beam - ing on my way, There's a light in the win - dow for me; 'Tis the bright "Morn - ing Star" in beau - ti - ful ar - ray,
2. As I walk thro' the wil - der - ness of sin's dark night, There's a light in the win - dow for me; Tho' the winds sweep a - round me, I be - hold the light,
3. Far a - way on the des - ert or the moun-tain steep, There's a light in the win - dow for me; Clouds may gath - er a - round me, while I cross the deep,
4. I am march-ing to glo - ry on the King's high - way, There's a light in the win - dow for me; Out of dark - ness and sin, in - to e - ter - nal day,
5. When my life work is end - ed with my fleet - ing breath, There'll be light in the win - dow for me; As I walk thro' the "val - ley of the shad-ow of death,"

REFRAIN.

There's a light in the win-dow for me. There's a light..... in the
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There'll be light in the win-dow for me. There's a light, beau - ti - ful light, in the

win - dow, in the win - - - dow of heav-en; 'Tis the
win-dow for me, in the win-dow, beau-ti - ful window of heav - en for me;

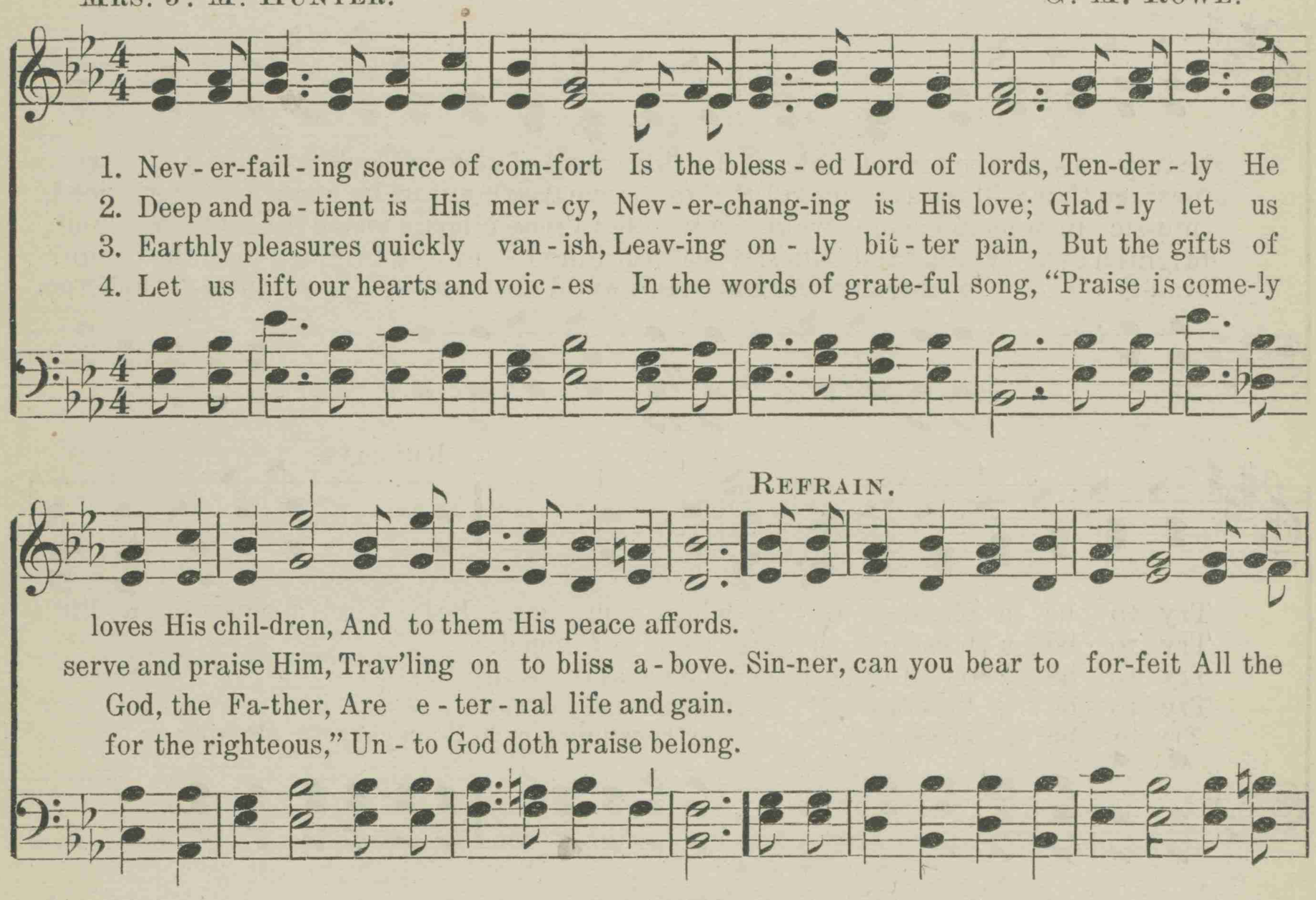
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A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW FOR ME.



No. 58. NEVER-FAILING SOURCE OF COMFORT.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. G. M. ROWE.



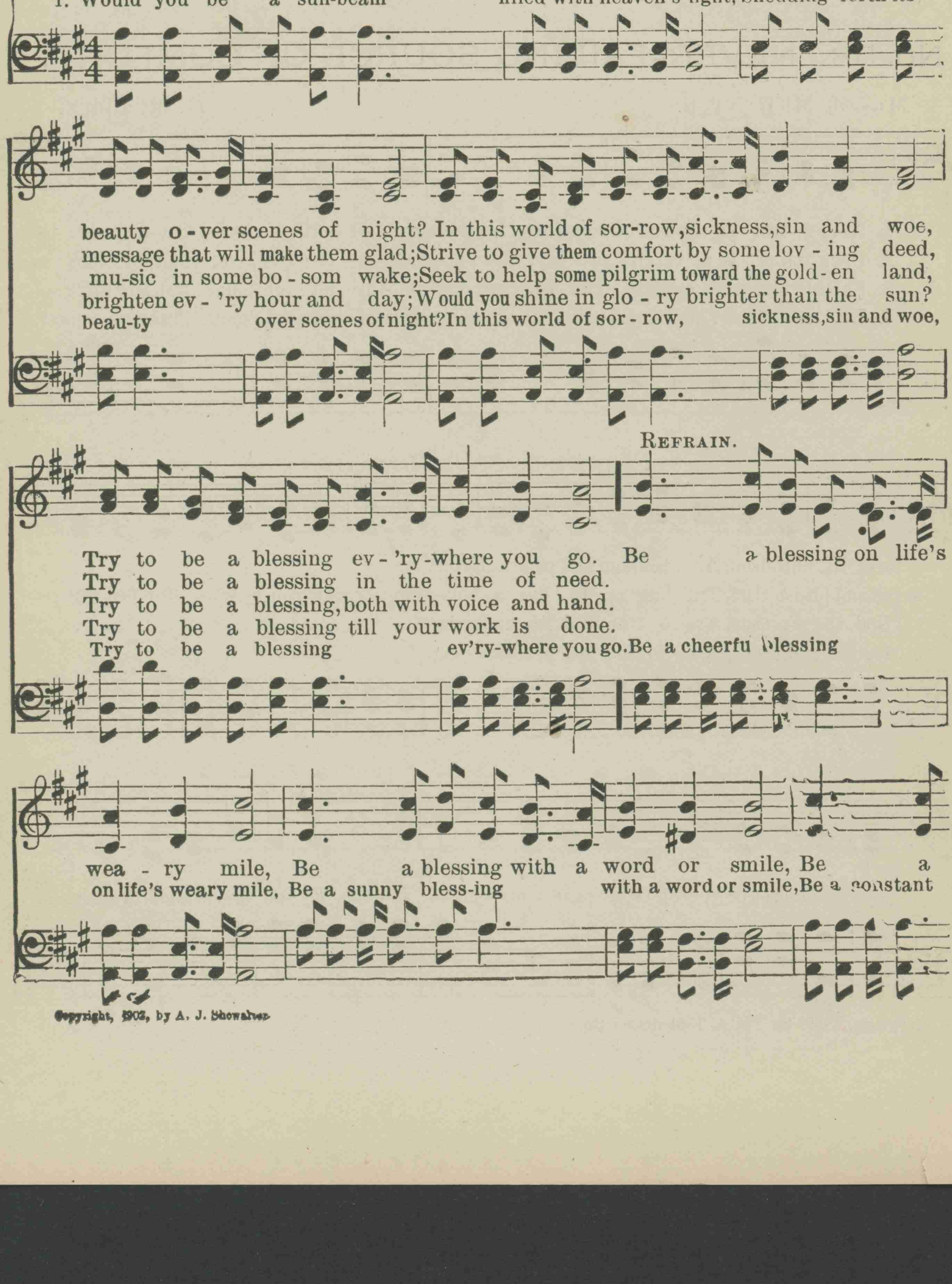
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No. 59. BE A BLESSING.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake, May sweet chords of
4. If you fol - low Je - sus all a - long life's way, You will help to
1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its



beauty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sickness, sin and woe,
message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov - ing deed,
mu-sic in some bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the gold - en land,
brighten ev - 'ry hour and day; Would you shine in glo - ry brighter than the sun?
beau-ty over scenes of night? In this world of sor - row, sickness, sin and woe,

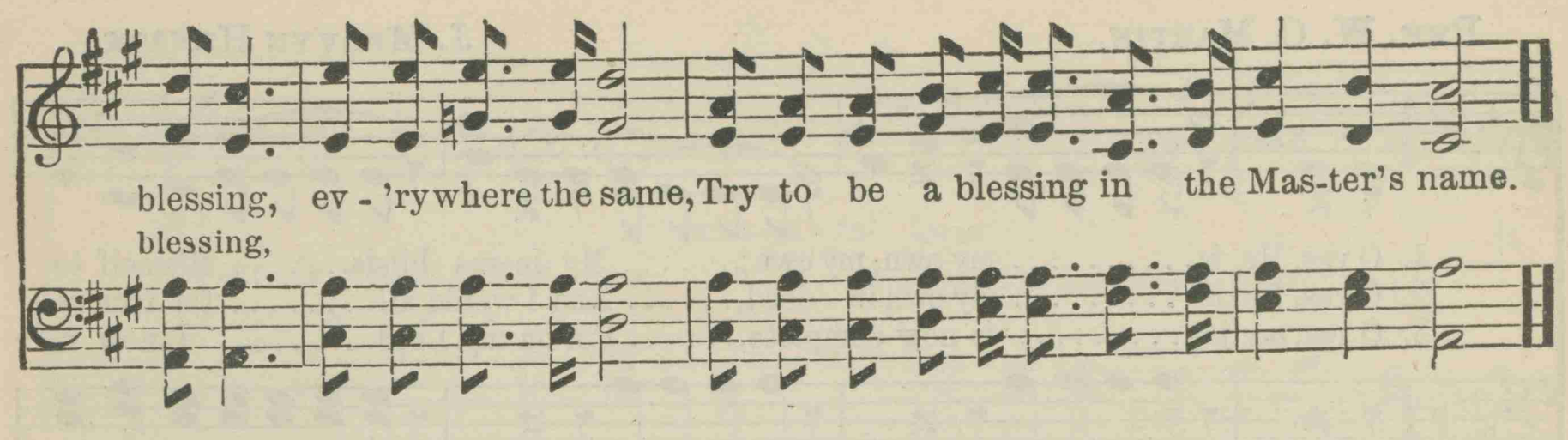
REFRAIN.

Try to be a blessing ev - 'ry-where you go. Be a blessing on life's
Try to be a blessing in the time of need.
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing till your work is done.
Try to be a blessing ev'ry-where you go. Be a cheerful blessing

wea - ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile, Be a
on life's weary mile, Be a sunny bless-ing with a word or smile, Be a constant

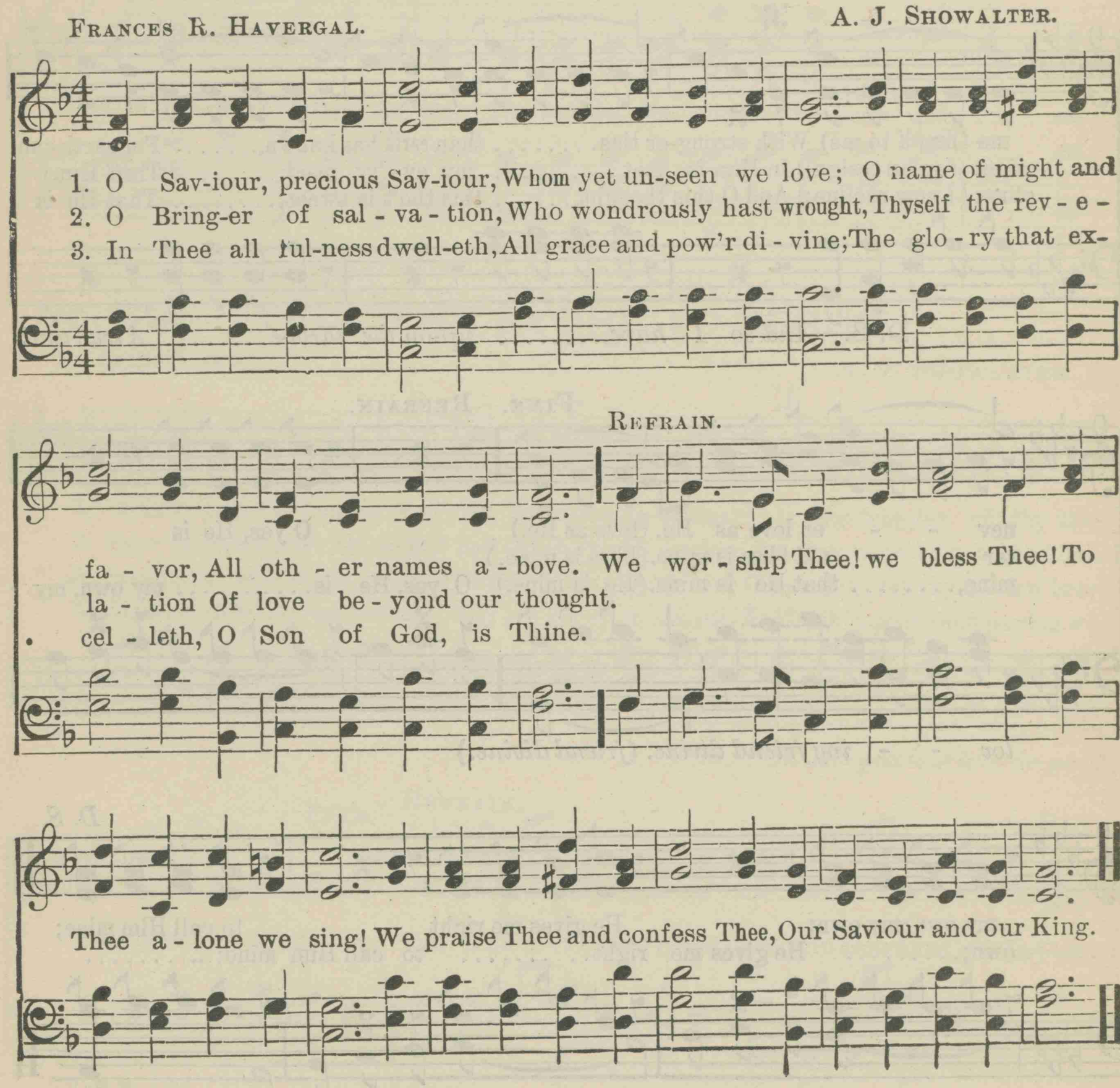
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BE A BLESSING.



No. 60. WE WORSHIP THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



From "Singing for Joy," by per.

No. 61. HE IS MY OWN.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. MELVYN HENSON.

1. O yes, He is..... my own, my own;..... My Je-sus binds..... Himself to
2. O yes, He is..... my own in - deed,..... And I would all..... for Him re-
3. O yes, my joy..... is now complete,..... For on my Lord..... I now re-

me (Himself to me) With strong-er ties..... than earth has known,..... For earth can
sign; (for Him resign;) In Him is met..... my ev-'ry need;..... Thro' Him e-
cline; (I now recline;) And O this thought,..... this tho't is sweet,..... That He is

D. S.—*And so I have..... up-on the throne..... A true and*

FINE. REFRAIN.

nev - - er love as He. (love as He.) O yes, He is
ter - - nal bliss is mine. (bliss is mine.)
mine,..... that He is mine. (He is mine.) O yes, He is..... my own, my
lov - - ing friend divine. (friend divine.)

D. S.

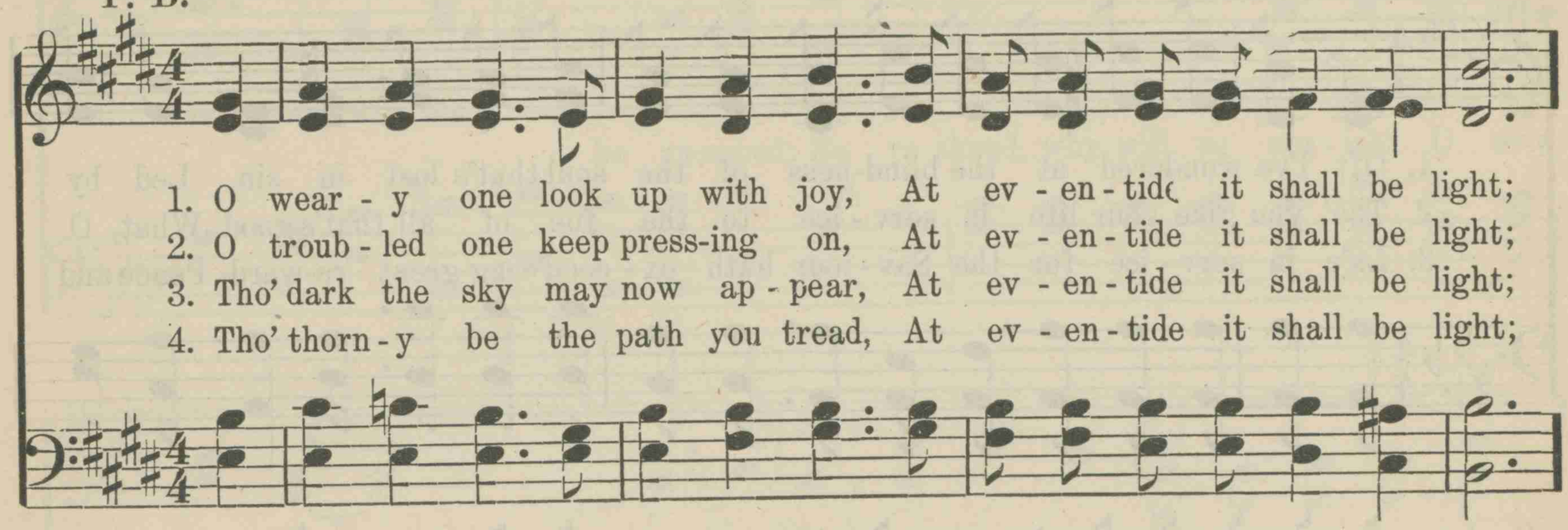
my own, my own; He gives me right to call Him mine;
own;..... He gives me right..... to call Him mine;.....

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No. 62. AT EVENTIDE IT SHALL BE LIGHT.

Suggested by a sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

T. B. THOMAS BENTON.



REFRAIN.



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No. 63. WHY WILL YE PERISH?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. CAGLE.

1. Oft I've wondered at the blind-ness of the soul that's lost in sin, Led by
2. Tho' you give your life in serv - ice to the foe of all that's good, What, O
3. Life in serv - ice for the Sav - iour hath ex - ceed - ing great re-ward, Peace and

Sa - tan as a cap-tive at his will; Heed-ing all his dark de - vi- ces, gain - ing
what will be your wag-es at the last? Deep remorse, and death un-end-ing, where the
comfort, joy and blessing here be - low, Then a home with all the dear ones who have

naught of peace with - in, While the Lord in pa - tient mer - cy call - eth still.
pow'rs of dark-ness brood, O re - pent, for life is go - ing, go - ing fast!
trust - ed in the Lord: Sin - ner, to that home of glad - ness let us go!

REFRAIN.

Be ye saved,..... why will ye per - ish? Je - sus
Be ye saved, why will ye per - ish? O why per - ish? be ye saved;

T. B. Mosley, owner.

WHY WILL YE PERISH?

is the truth the way;..... Be ye saved,..... why will ye
be ye saved; Be ye saved, why will ye per - ish? O why
per - ish? Come to Him, dear soul, to - day.....
per - ish? be ye saved; O come to - day.

No. 64. HEAR, OH, HEAR ME.

J. H. ROSECRANS, arr. by A. J. S.

Andantino.

1. Hear, oh, hear me, pit-y - ing Fa-ther; Bow Thine ear un-to my cry; Long I've wandered,
2. Lord, I mer - it but Thine an - ger; Just indeed Thy wrath would be, But, O Lord, re-
3. Sin and Sa-tan long have held me In vile bondage; set me free; Take my heart in-
4. Man-y years I've wandered from Thee, Leaving work for Thee undone; But in mer - cy,

oh, forgive me; Save me, Fa - ther, or I die, Save me, Fa - ther, or I die.
mem - ber mer-cy; Cast me not a-way from Thee, Cast me not a - way from Thee.
to Thy keeping; Let me now Thy ser-vant be, Let me now Thy ser - vant be.
Lord, for-give me, For the sake of Thy dear Son, For the sake of Thy dear Son.

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No. 65. MANSIONS IN HEAVEN.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Oft we read a-bout the mansions, By our lov - ing Lord pre-pared, He is com-ing
2. Here we bear our dis-appointments, Oft - en tri - als fierce must come, But we know they'll
3. Pil-grim, do not grow despondent, "Droop not, faint not by the way," Let this sweet re-

to re-ceive us, In His word He hath declared; O the rap-ture, O the beau-ty, Which shall
soon be o-ver, And we'll rest at home, sweet home; Je-sus Christ the way hath opened, We have
membrance cheer thee, Soon will come the crowning day; All the faith-ful shall as-sem-ble, Round the

there our spir-its greet, O the glo - ry of the cit - y, By His goodness made complete.
but to trust His grace, Till we reach the pearl-y portals, And be - hold Him face to face.
throne of glo - ry bright, And there'll be no pain, no sor-row, In that home of love and light.

REFRAIN.

O the glo - ry,..... O the rap - ture..... See - ing
O the glo - ry ev - er - more! O the rap - ture we a - dore! See - ing

O the glo - ry, O the rap - ture, glo-ry,

Words and music controlled by T. B. Mosley, Boaz, Ala.

MANSIONS IN HEAVEN.

f *m*

Him our souls a - dore!....(*Swell.*) O the glo - ry,..... O the
Christ our Lord and Saviour we a - dore ev - er-more! O the glo - ry ev - er-more! See-ing

Him our souls a - dore!..... O the glo - ry, O the

f

rap-ture,..... Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more.....
Him our souls a - dore! Prais-ing Him thro' endless a - ges ev - er-more, for ev - er - more.

rap - ture, glo-ry,

No. 66. MY PETITION.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman.

1. Je - sus, hear me when I cry, While I plead, do Thou draw nigh;
2. Nev - er let me from Thee stray, Keep me near Thee ev - 'ry day;
3. Je - sus, hear me when I pray, In Thine own ap - point - ed way;
4. Give me cour - age, help my fear, While I pray, do Thou draw near;

Heal the sor - rows of my soul, Cleanse my heart and make me whole.
Help me from my sins to flee, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
Grant me strength that I may live, For my sins Thy par - don give.
Give me par - don, peace and pow'r, Keep me near Thee ev - 'ry hour.

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No. 67. THE LAND OF THE LOST.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Mournfully.



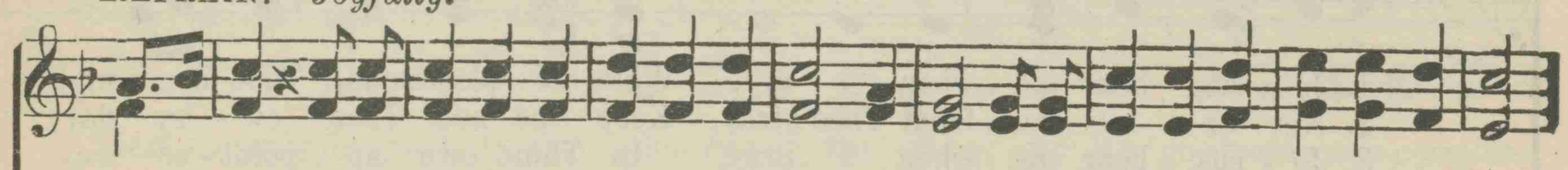
1. We read of a land where the shad-ows a-bide, Where wail-ing is heard and where sorrows be-tide;
2. The land of the lost is the place of all woe, Where sin-ners un-pardoned are destined to go;
3. O dark is the land where the sinners shall dwell, Where no heart is hap-py, and no soul is well,



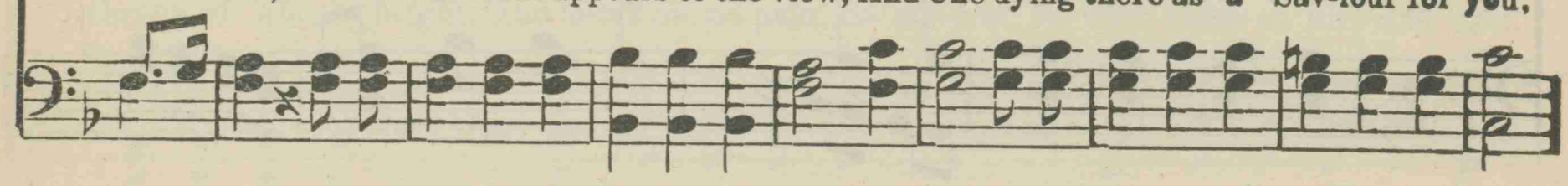


Where pray'rs for the soul in dis-tress are de-nied; In the land, O the land of the lost.
Where no ray of hope shall a heart ev-er know, O the land, the dark land of the lost.
Where Sa-tan is king, and his kingdom is hell—O the land, the dread land of the lost.

REFRAIN. *Joyfully.*



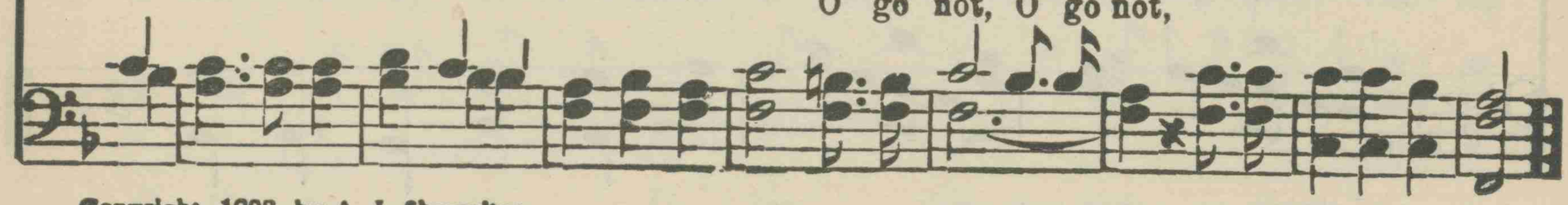
But see, there's a cross that appears to the view, And One dying there as a Sav-iour for you;



Entreatingly.



His prom-ise to save those who trust Him is true! O go not,..... to the land of the lost.
O go not, O go not,



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No. 68. MUSIC IN HEAVEN.

Luke 15: 6, 7.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. There is mu-sic in heav-en o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi-ble the sto-ry sweet is known, When the wand'rer, re-pent-ing, Makes the Saviour his choice,
2. In the des-ert, 'mid dan-ger, strays the poor wayward sheep, Lo, the tempest is gath'ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watch-ing, And a voice calls in love,
3. Sin-ner, can you re-bell-ious, wan-der long-er a-way? Je-sus for your trans-gressions did a-tone; Spot-less an-gels are wait-ing, O how glad-ly they'll sing,

D. S.—*an-gels re-joic-ing in the presence of God,*

REFRAIN.

When the Shepherd brings home His own!
See the Shepherd brings home His own! There is mu-sic, sweet mu-sic, up in
When the Shepherd brings home His own!

When the Shepherd brings home His own.

heav-en we know, (O what int-'rest for err-ing mor-tals shown!) Ho-ly

D. S

T. B. Mosley, owner. Used by per.

No. 69. GET RIGHT WITH GOD.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.

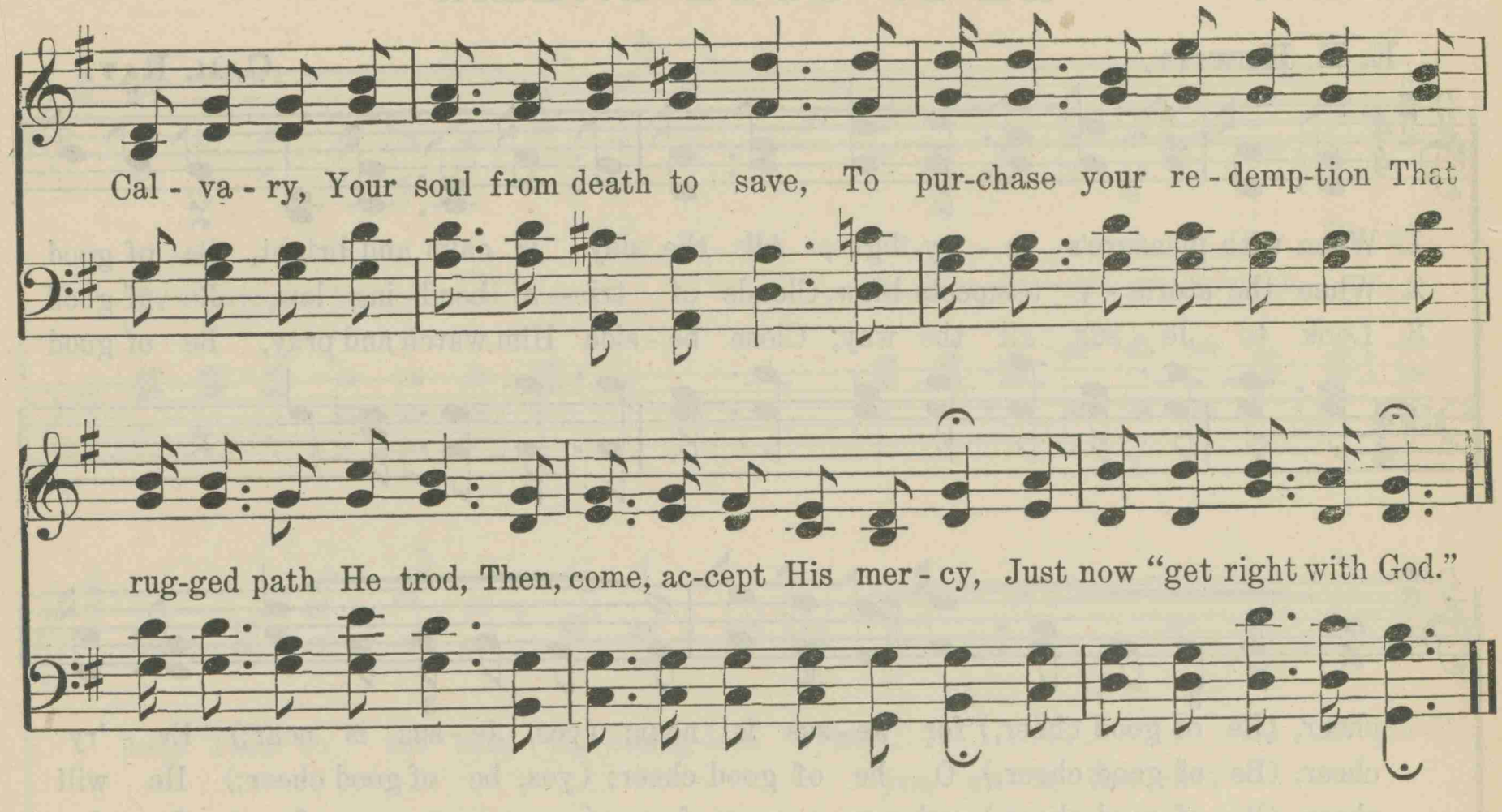
1. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, Come seek Him while you may; In love the Spir - it plead-eth, Then grieve Him not a - way; So ten - der - ly He whispers: "My Son, give Me thy heart," O will you still re - ject Him? Must He from you de-part?
2. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, He made the way so plain; O shall the Sav - ior's suff'rings For you be all in vain? While on the cross ex - tend-ed, For me, dear soul—for you, Now hear Him pray: "Forgive them; They know not what they do."
3. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, The mo-ments swift - ly fly; Time, like a dream, doth vanish, E - ter - ni - ty draws nigh; O sin - ner, would you spend it With Je - sus up in heav'n? Then come in pray'r be - liev - ing, And have your sins for-giv'n.

REFRAIN.

O list - en! God so loved you—His on - ly Son He gave To die up - on Mount

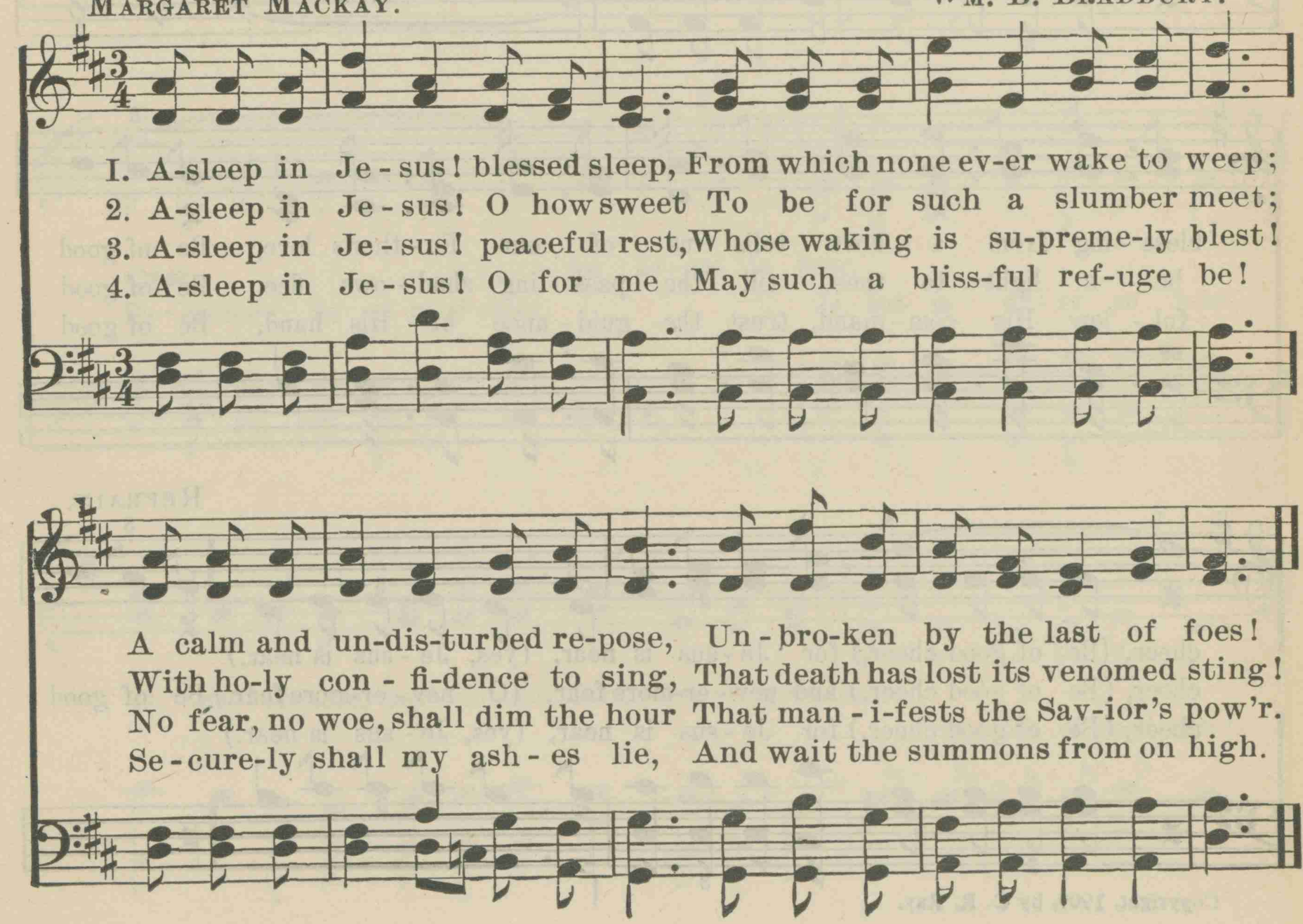
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GET RIGHT WITH GOD.



No. 70. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 71. BE OF GOOD CHEER.

E. E. HEWITT. C. R. RAY.

1. When with pleasure's ro - sy light, All the day is calm and bright, Be of good
2. When the storm - y tempests blow, Clouds of tri - al bend - ing low, Be of good
3. Look to Je - sus all the way; Close be - side Him watch and pray, Be of good

cheer, (Be of good cheer,) for Je - sus is near; (yes, Je - sus is near;) Ev - 'ry
cheer, (Be of good cheer,) O be of good cheer; (yes, be of good cheer;) He will
cheer, (Be of good cheer,) and nev - er-more fear; (no, nev - er-more fear;) On - ly

bless - ing from a - bove tells us of our Fa - ther's love, Be of good
be a light to thee, till the pass - ing shad - ows flee, Be of good
fol - low His com - mand, trust the guid - ance of His hand, Be of good

REFRAIN.

cheer, (Be of good cheer,) for Je - sus is near, (yes, Je - sus is near.)
cheer, (Be of good cheer,) and nev - er-more fear, (O nev - er-more fear.) Be of good
cheer, (Be of good cheer,) for Je - sus is near, (yes, Je - sus is near.)

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BE OF GOOD CHEER.

cheer,..... for Je-sus is near, He will
Ev-er-more be of good cheer, yes, He is ev-er so near,

keep Thee to the end, thy chang-less Friend;..... Be of good,
yes, un-to the end;

cheer,..... for Je-sus is near,
Ev-er-more be of good cheer, Je-sus is ev-er so near,

O nev-er-more, nev-er-more fear, be of good cheer.
yes, be of good cheer.

No. 72. COMING HOME TO-NIGHT.

Answer to "Are you Coming Home To-night?"

FRANK M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I had wan-der'd long in dark-ness on the moun-tains lone and cold, I was
2. I will trust His pre-cious prom-ise and His might-y pow'r to save, Free-ly
3. I am com-ing home, my Sav-iour, nev-er-more from Thee to stray, Glad-ly

lost in sin and doubtings, far a-way from Je-sus' fold, When a voice so sweet and
in the fount of cleansing I my sin-stained garments lave, Tho' they be as crim-son,
will I fol-low in Thy bless-ed foot-steps day by day, In Thy serv-ice ev-er,

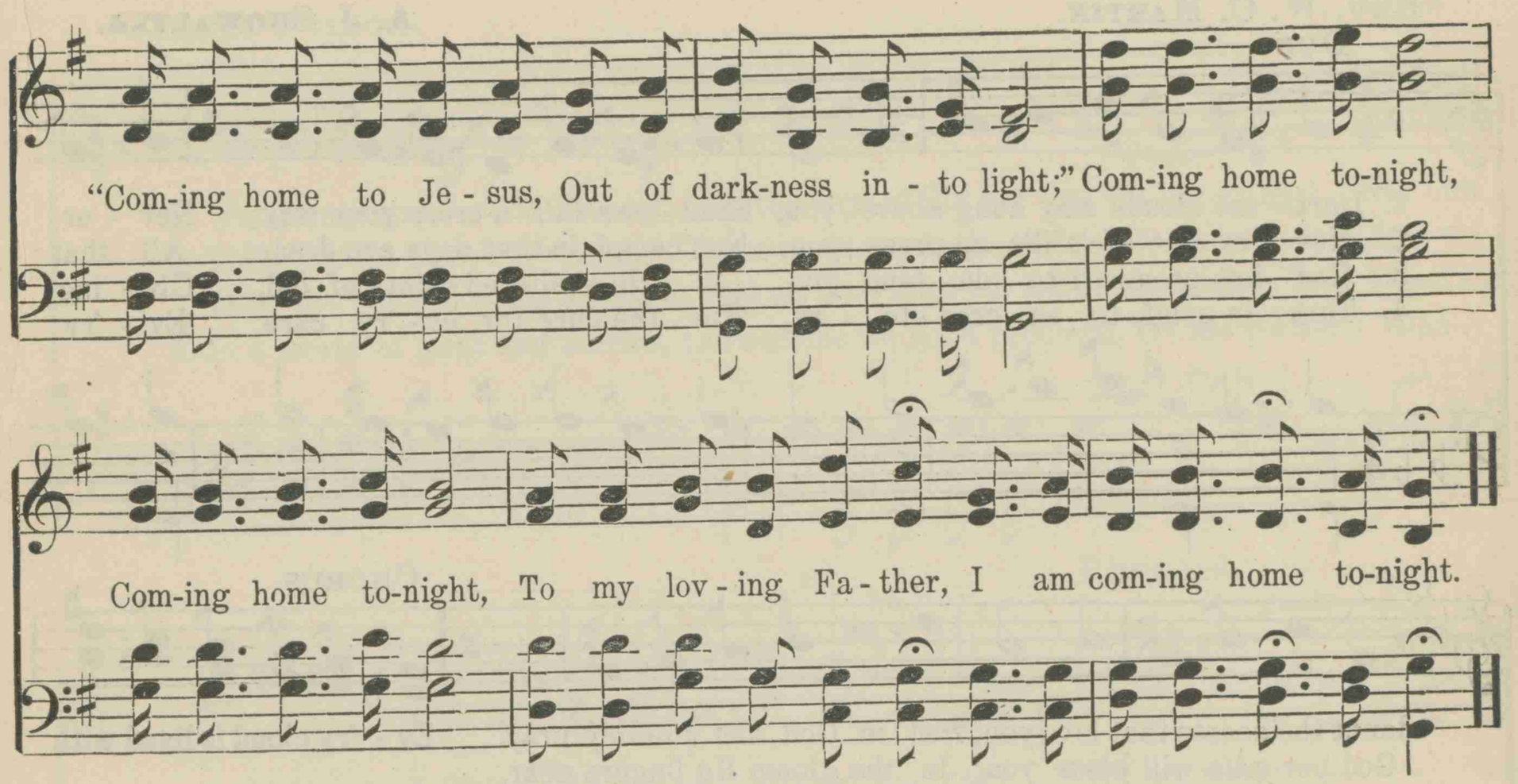
ten-der bade me rise and seek the light; Now I'm com-ing home to Je-sus,
yet His blood will make them pure and white; I am com-ing home, my Sav-iour,
Sav-iour, will my soul take new de-light; I am com-ing home to Je-sus,

REFRAIN.

Yes, I'm com-ing home to-night. Com-ing home to-night, Com-ing home to-night,

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COMING HOME TO-NIGHT.



No. 73. TAKE MY SINS AWAY.

E. E. HEWITT. A. J. SHOWALTER.



FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*



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No. 74. SILVER LININGS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. Dark - est clouds may hang above you, Shad - ows fall a-cross your way; Nev - er
2. Nev - er let life's ills op-press you, Nor complain that days are drear; All that
3. God has promised to de - fend you As He sheltered saints of old, Giv - ing
4. Turn, in grief, to sa - cred sto - ry, 'Tis the cure for ev - 'ry care; Ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

doubt the hearts that love you, Trust in God and hum-bly pray. Ev - 'ry cloud is lined with
God per-mits will bless you; In the gloom He lingers near.
an - gels to at - tend you, And His Spir - it to up - hold.
cloud is lined with glo - ry; Love is sweet-ly shin - ing there. Ev - 'ry cloud is lined with

sil - - ver, Seen thro' simplest faith and pray'r; Ev - 'ry
sil-ver, lined with sil - ver, Seen thro' simplest faith and pray'r, thro' faith and pray'r; Ev - 'ry

cloud is lined with sil - - ver, God's bright glory lin-gers there.
cloud is lined with sil-ver, lined with sil-ver, God's bright glo - ry lin-gers there, it lin-gers there.

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No. 75. WE ARE WORKING FOR THE MASTER.

JENNIE WILSON. G. M. ROWE.

1. We are working for the Mas-ter, As the days of life go by, (of life go by;) May we un - to Him be faithful, Till we rest be-yond the sky... We are work - - - ing for the Mas - - - ter, Serving Him with loving hearts; We are
2. Toiling in the Master's vineyard, There are many tasks to do, (are tasks to do;) And we pray for strength and guidance, So we'll never be un-true.
3. There are souls in sinful bondage, Which our hands should help to free, (should help to free;) Wand'ring ones, to lead from darkness, Till salvation's light they see.
4. In a world of guilt and sorrow, Love divine we must proclaim, (we must proclaim;) Glad-ly working for the Master, We will glo-ri - fy His name. We are working, we are working for the Mas-ter, for the Mas-ter,

REFRAIN.

We are working, we are working for the Master, for the Master, We are with loving hearts; We are work - - - ing for the Mas - - - ter, And His bless-ing joy imparts.

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No. 76. BLESSED MASTER OF THE SEA.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. H. B. LASHLEY.

1. Je - sus walked up - on the wa - ters as the Mas - ter of the sea, And with-
2. Je - sus came to me in dark-ness when a tem - pest raged within, When my
3. Je - sus walked up - on the wa - ters when af - flic-tion came to me, And be-

in His pow - er held the gales that troubled Gal - i - lee, And He stilled the roar-ing
spir - it surged with pen - i-tence and sor - row for my sin, And He put a - way the
fore the pray'r was of-fered had re - spond-ed to my plea, And He dried the tears of

bil - lows by the speak-ing of a word, For the sea be-held in Him its might-y
an-guish, and He gave my soul re-lease From the pow - er of the tempter, and He
sor - row, and He gave me pow'r to see That the an-gels from the throne of God were

REFRAIN.

Mak - er and its Lord. Bless-ed Mas - ter of the sea, Stay the
soft-ly whispered "peace."
safe - ly guard-ing me. Bless-ed Mas - ter of the sea, of the sea,

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BLESSED MASTER OF THE SEA.

storms . . . that troub-le me; Still the waves . . . . . and bring sweet
Stay the storms that trouble me, troub-le me; Still the waves and bring sweet

peace, On life's rest - - less Gal - i - lee,
peace, sweet-est peace, On life's rest-less Gal - i - lee, Gal - i - lee.

No. 77. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEO DUFFIELD, JR. GEO. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban-ner,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle,

D. S.—Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished,
D. S.—Where duty calls or dan-ger,
D. S.—He with the King of Glo-ry,

FINE. *D. S.*

It must not suf - fer loss: From vict-'ry un - to vict - 'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, And watching un-to pray'r,
The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

And Christ is Lord indeed.
Be nev-er wanting there.
Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

No. 78. A WONDERFUL FRIEND.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. L. GORE.

1. A won-der-ful friend is my Sav-iour to me, More faithful than other friends
2. A won-der-ful friend in the sea - son of grief, His balm is a sure and suf-
3. A won-der-ful friend is my Sav-iour al-way; He guards in the night and He

ev - er could be; More gra-cious and kind - ly my sins to for-give,
fi - cient re - lief; He sweet-ens the sor-rows and qui - ets the fears,
guides in the day, Gives strength for my work and gives courage for strife,

D. S.—*So read - y to par - don and help to a - mend,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

And will - ing to die that a sin-ner may live.
And smiles till the rainbows are seen in the tears. A wonderful friend, a
Gives light for the tomb and a lit - tle for life.

Yes, Je - sus is sure - ly a won - der - ful friend.

D. S.

won-der-ful friend, So read - y to help me, so strong to de - fend;

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No. 79. THE ANGELS ARE WAITING FOR ME.

Arr. by J. H. BLESSING. C. H. EAGLE.

1. The an - gels are wait - ing for me, How sure - ly, how swift - ly time flies;
2. I've lost all my troub - les and fears, And sor - row can reach me no more;
3. The an - gels are wait - ing for me, O shed not sad tears in your gloom;
4. Sweet voic - es a - round me I hear, Like mur-murs that come from the sea;

I'm bid - ding fare-well to this earth, I'm bound for a home in the skies.
They're wait - ing to take me a - way, A - way to that beau - ti - ful shore.
But come in the spring-time with flow'rs And strew them when fresh in their bloom.
I'm fad - ing a - way like the leaf, I know they are wait - ing for me.

REFRAIN.

The an - gels are waiting for me,..... On earth I no long - er can stay;....
for me, can stay;

I'm bound for that beau - ti - ful land, I'm si - lent - ly pass - ing a - way.

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No. 80. IS YOUR LIGHT STILL SHINING?

L. L. WYNN. J. B. HAMMOND.

1. Is your light..... still shining, brother, (shining, brother,) As you jour - ney
2. Let the bless - ed light of heav-en (light of heav-en) Show in all..... you
3. O how much..... of sin and sadness, (sin and sadness,) We may quick - ly
4. Till we reach.... the ho - ly cit - y, (ho - ly cit - y,) Where can fall..... no

here be - low; (here be-low;) Are you win - ning souls for Je - sus, (souls for Je - sus,)
do and say; (do and say;) With a life..... that is con-sist-ent, (is con-sist - ent,)
put to flight; (put to flight,) If we shine..... for our Re-deem-er, (our Re-deem-er,)
shade of night; (shade of night;)Let us ren - - der lov - ing serv-ice, (lov-ing serv-ice;)

D. S.—*There we'll sing with all the ransomed, (all the ransomed,)*

FINE. REFRAIN.

With a strong and stead-y glow? (steady glow?) Keep your lamp.... all trimmed and
Mark the straight and nar-row way. (narrow way.)
With a glad,..... un - failing light. (shining light.)
Ev - er true..... to God and right.(God and right.) Keep your lamp all trimmed and

Songs of ev - er-last-ing love. (songs of love.)

D. S.

burn - ing, Till we reach .... the home a - bove;
burn-ing, bright-ly burn-ing, Till we reach the home a - bove; home a - bove;

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No. 81. I SOMETIMES GROW FAINT.

(May be used as a Solo.)

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

Devoto.

1. I sometimes grow faint and wea - ry, And oft - en the way seems drear-y,
2. No more all the la - bor and toil - ing, No more earth's defil-ing and soil - ing,
3. 'Tis not ver - y far to the por - tals Where dwell evermore God's im-mor - tals,
4. My home I am constant - ly near - ing, The prospect is comfort-ing, cheer-ing,
5. This hope is so sweet and sustaining, I journey al - way un-complaining,

But I know, as the end of the jour-ney I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
For I know, as the end of the jour-ney I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
And I know, as the end of the jour-ney I see, There waiteth a home for me.
And I know, as the end of the jour-ney I see, There waiteth a crown for me.
For I know, as the glo - ry of heav-en I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.

CHORUS, QUARTET, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

The end of the jour-ney I see, ... It meaneth sweet rest for me; . . . . .
I see, for me;

Rit.

p

Rest, rest, sweet rest, It mean-eth sweet rest for me.
Rest, sweet rest, rest, sweet rest,

Copyright, 1905, by T. B. Mosley.

No. 82. THE GREAT GLAD DAY.

(Title and first stanza, T. B. M.)

MRS J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth "A - rise;"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that bless - ed day shall dawn,
3. In the shin - ing ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sin - ner don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav - en, chime, ush - er in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a - dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their man-sions in the skies;
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So, in faith I'm press - ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con - tri - tion bow, He'll pre - pare you thro' His grace.
Gold - en harps, ring out, all ye saved men shout Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

O that great glad day, In His bright ar - ray, We shall then be - hold the King!
be-hold the King!

O the joy our souls shall in heav - en know! In that good and great glad day!

T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

No. 83. ALL HAIL THE POWER.

EDWARD PERRONET. A. J. SHOWALTER.



*For the last stanza let the **highest soprano voices** take these **small notes.**

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No. 84. THERE'S A HOME THAT IS WAITING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. HAMIL.



1. There's a home that is wait - ing for me In that land where the streets are of gold,
2. Tho' my way may be lone - ly and drear, And tho' long in the val - ley I roam,
3. If some night my frail bark should de-part, Should set sail for that land o'er the foam,

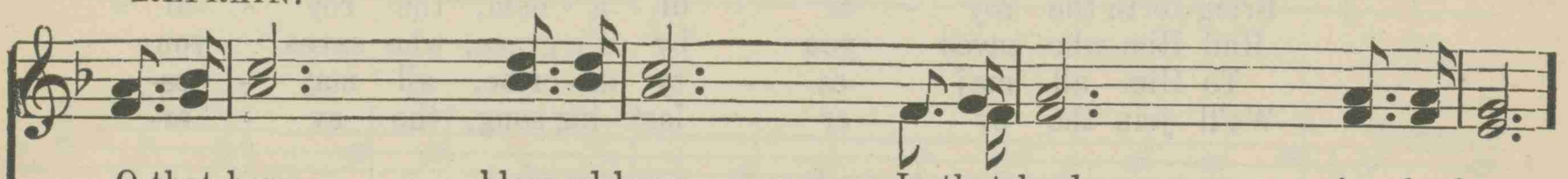




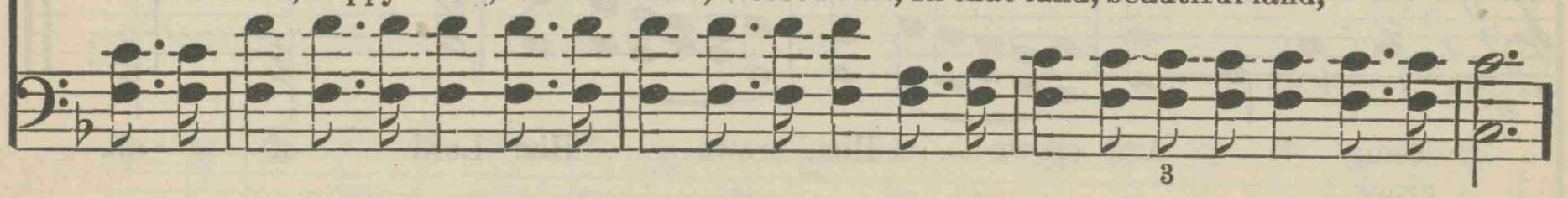
When with all of life's tri-als and struggles I'm thro', That blest home I will sure - ly be - hold.
Yet I know when my journey and labors are o'er I shall rest in that beau-ti - ful home.
When the sun of your life and the earth has gone down, Shall we meet in that beau-ti - ful home?



REFRAIN.



O that home, bless-ed home, In that land o'er the foam;
O that home, happy home, blessed home, blessed home, In that land, beautiful land,





Shall we meet o - ver there? Shall we meet in that beauti-ful home?
Shall we meet, shall we meet over there by and by? beautiful home?



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No. 85. CHRIST DIED FOR ME.

(MALE VOICES.)

HARRIET E. JONES. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Christ died for me, O precious tho' t, Upon the cross my pardon bought; Yes, His own
2. Christ died for me, the news I'll spread, For me, was numbered with the dead, And from the
3. Ye an-gels, strike your harps of gold, Thro' heav'n's courts let it be told That Je-sus

blood was shed for me, The debt is paid and I am free. He died for me,
grave a-rose a-gain That I with Him might live and reign.
died on Cal-va-ry For sinners lost, for e-ven me. He died for me, ...

REFRAIN.

He died for me, ... O praise His name, He set me free. . . .
He died for me, He set me free.

I'll sing this song . . while a-ges roll, . . "Christ Jesus died to save my soul."
I'll sing this song, while a-ges roll,

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No. 86. SPEED THE KINGDOM.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Let ev - 'ry one who feels the call Of Je - sus in his soul,
2. Lord, now with - in my heart be - gin, To make Thy kingdom known;
3. Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done, On earth as now on high;
4. Help speed the time when sin and crime Shall be on earth no more;
5. Let ev - 'ry heart His love im-part, Till sin's dark pow'r be gone,
6. His name and teach - ings shall a-bound, As on the a - ges roll;

Help spread His kingdom o - ver all, Come in His cause en - roll.
Give me to feel with fer - vent zeal, The cause of Christ my own.
Lord ev-'ry-where this is our pray'r, O bring Thy kingdom nigh.
When truth and love from heav'n a-bove, Shall o'er all na-tions soar.
Then all the earth shall know His worth, And speed His kingdom on.
His king-dom gird the earth a-round, And reign from pole to pole. come

REFRAIN.

Speed the kingdom, speed the kingdom, Speed the kingdom on;

Speed the king-

A-round the world, His flag unfurled, We'll speed the kingdom on.

dom on; speed the king-dom on.

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No. 87. HE IS WITH ME ALL THE DAY.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. D. PATTON.

1. He is with me ev-'ry mo-ment, He is with me all the day,
2. He is with me to de-fend me, He is with me to sus-tain,
3. He is with me, me to com-fort, He is with me, me to bless;
4. He is with me in the sun-shine, He is with me in the gloom,

He is with me to di-rect me Tc the home not far a-way.
And my Friend and my Re-deem-er He will ev-er-more re-main.
And to share His love and fa-vor, He is heav'n and hap-pi-ness.
To en-cour-age and to cheer me, And my path-way to il-lume.

REFRAIN.

He is with me all the day, He is with me in the way,
He is with me all the day, the day He is with me in the way, the way,
And we jour-ney on to-geth-er To the home not far a-way.

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No. 88. THE BEAUTIFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When love came to this heart of mine, My Sav-iour's love, His love di - vine, It
2. With - in me burns the sa - cred flame That from the ho - ly al - tar came, Whose
3. Love drives the deep-est gloom a - way, And gives new beau-ty to the day, It

made this earth like heav'n above, For heav - en comes with Je - sus' love.
glo - ry shines on Cal - va - ry, Where love was cru - ci - fied for me. O love of
warms and brightens as the sun, To know its pow'r is heav'n be-gun.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, won-der - ful love, beau - ti - ful love, It makes the world more bright for
It makes the world more bright, more

me, It floods the way with light for me, Won-der - ful
bright for me, It floods the way with light, with light for me,

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love, beau - ti - ful love; It
won-der - ful, won - der-ful love, beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful love;

comes with sweet de-light for me, The won-der - ful, won-der-ful love of Je - sus.

No. 89. TELL THY STORY TO JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Is thine heart by trouble tried? Tell thy sto-ry to Je-sus; Is the tempter at thy side?
2. Have thy friends grown cold and fled? Tell thy sto-ry to Je-sus; Art thou worn by grief and dread?
3. Laughs the world at thy despair? Tell thy sto-ry to Je-sus; Canst thou not thy burden bear?
4. Art thou stained by shame and sin? Tell thy sto-ry to Je-sus; Would'st thou peace and pardon win?

D. S. *On His precious love de-pend,*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Tell thy sto - ry to Je - sus. Tell it all to this dear friend, Who will strengthand comfort lend;

Tell thy sto - ry to Je-sus.

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No. 90. THERE WILL BE A HAPPY MEETING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. C. M. LIVINGSTON.

1. When the shadows hov - er near, Oft I think of friends so dear, Who have gone to be with
2. O my heart was sad and drear, When they left me weeping here, And I saw their hap - py
3. In that land of pure delight, Where no tears will dim the sight, Where the hand of God will
4. So I'll work and watch and pray, And keep walking in the way, Till at last I reach the

Je - sus in the sky; But I know the time will come, When in that e - ter - nal home, We shall
spir-its homeward fly; But at most 'twill not be long Till I join that happy throng, And we'll
dry each weeping eye; I shall see my friends once more, And up-on that blissful shore We shall
promised land on high; Then with those who watch and wait, When I've passed the pearly gate, There will

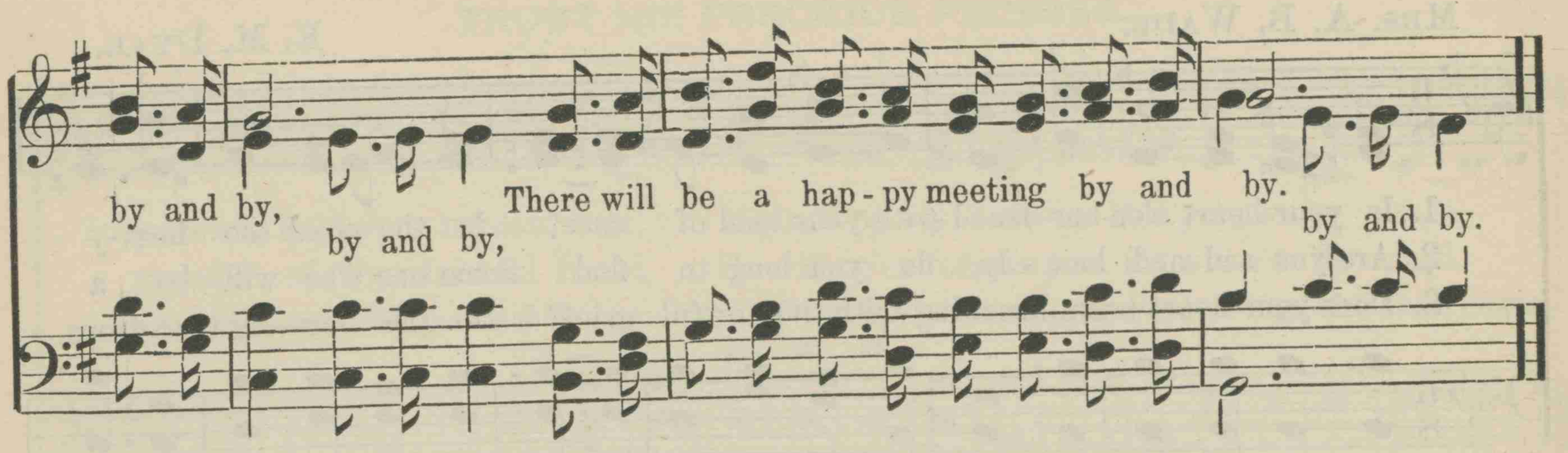
REFRAIN.

have a hap - py meet-ing by and by. (by and by.) By and by, by and
have a hap - py meet-ing by and by. (by and by.)
have a hap - py meet-ing by and by. (by and by.)
be a hap - py meet-ing by and by. (by and by.) by and by,

by, There will be a hap - py meeting by and by; By and by,
by and by, by and by,

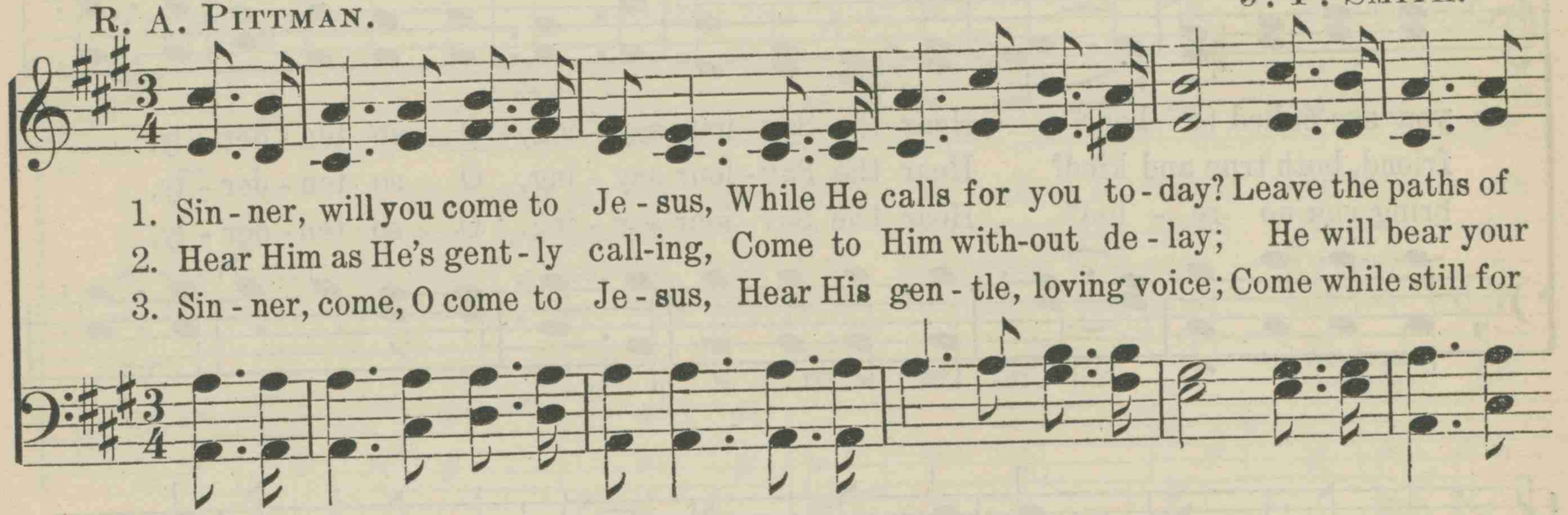
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THERE WILL BE A HAPPY MEETING.

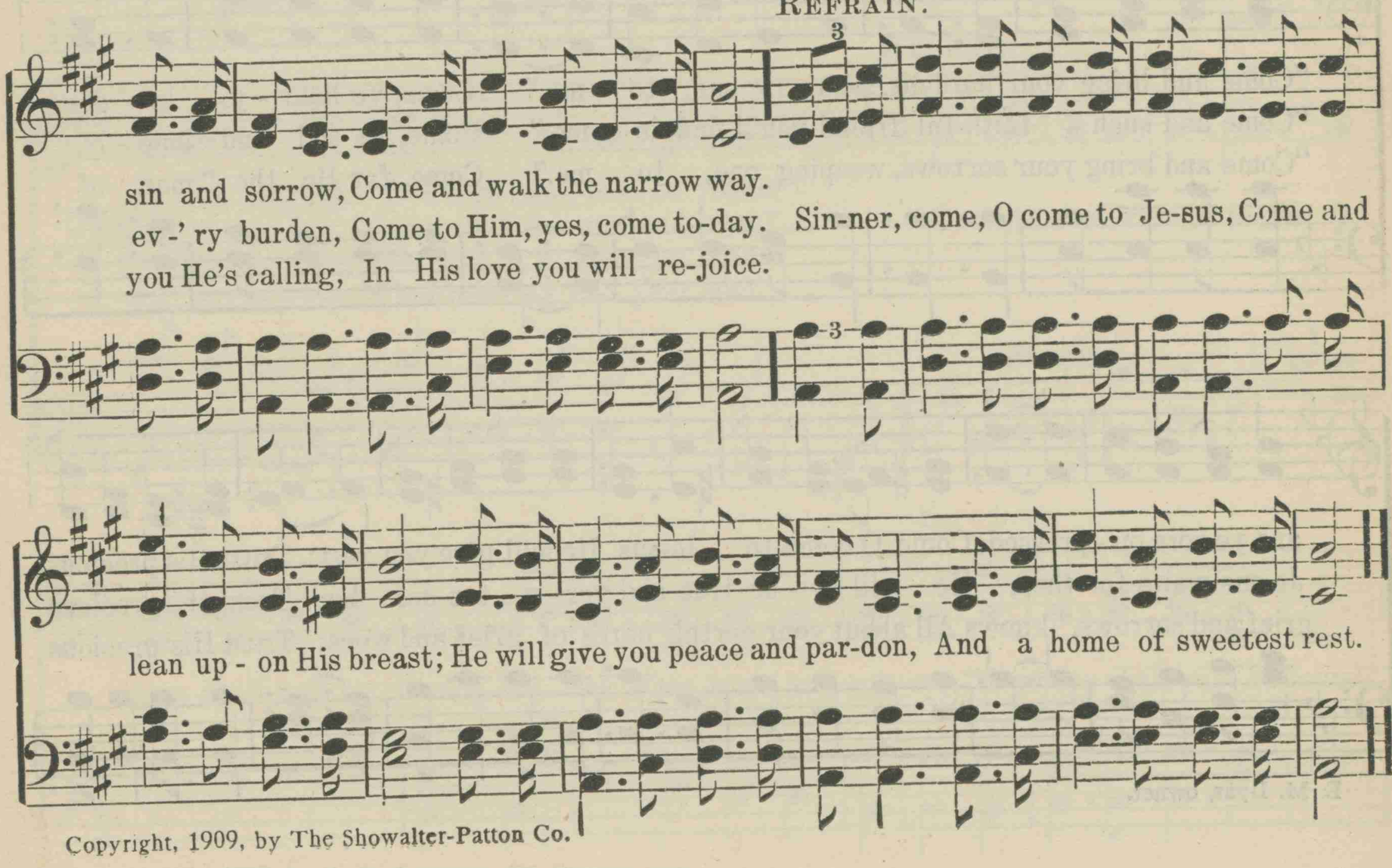


No. 91. SINNER, WILL YOU COME TO JESUS?

R. A. PITTMAN. J. F. SMITH.



REFRAIN.



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No. 92. TRUST HIS PRECIOUS PROMISE.

MRS. A. B. WADE. E. M. DYAR.

1. Is your heart o'er-bur-dened with your load of care? Is the cross too heav-y
2. Are you sad and lone - ly, do you long to find Some one who will be a
3. Does your heart seem breaking with it's awful grief? Do the burn-ing tear-drops

you are called to bear? Hear the Sav - iour say - ing, O so ten - der - ly,
friend, both true and kind? Hear the Sav - iour say - ing, O so ten - der - ly,
bring you no re - lief? Hear the Sav - iour say - ing, O so ten - der - ly,

"Come and bring your burdens, wea - ry one, to me." Come, ye heav - y la - den,
"Come and such a faith-ful friend you'll find in me." Come, ye sad and lone - ly,
"Come and bring your sorrows, weeping one, to me." Come, for He, the "man of

and ye sore op - pressed, Come, O come to Je-sus, He will give you rest; Trust His precious
Je-sus waits for thee, He will ev - er true and ver - y ten-der be; Trust the precious
grief and sorrows," knows All about your earthly cares of grief and woes; Trust His precious

E. M. Dyar, owner.

TRUST HIS PRECIOUS PROMISE.

promise, He'll your burden bear, If you'll on - ly cast on Him your ev-'ry care.
promise of this faithful friend, He will ne'er forsake you, He will e'er de - fend.
promise, and His per-fect peace Shall possess your hearts, and mournings e'er shall cease.

No. 93. WHERE SHALL REST BE FOUND?

JENNIE WILSON. Soprano and Tenor Duet. K. C. ROBINSON.

1. This life is filled with la - bor, And strife is all a - round; Our spir - its
2. A gen - tle voice is speaking In ac - cents sweet and blest; 'Tis Je - sus
3. He tells the heav-y - lad - en, And those op-pressed with care, To come in-
4. O trust the low-ly Je - sus, And yield to His con - trol; His ho - ly

Rit.

REFRAIN.

cry with longing, "O where shall rest be found?" O where shall rest be found? O
kind-ly say-ing, "Come un - to me and rest."
to His serv-ice, His eas - y yoke to bear.
will o - bey-ing, Find rest un - to your soul.

Rit.

where shall rest be found? We ask when worn and wea-ry, "O where shall rest be found?"

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No. 94. WHEN I SHALL REACH.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. On earth I have..... my doubts and fears,..... I have my share..... of trials and
2. There I shall see..... that ho-ly throng,..... And sing with them..... the new, new
3. There I shall see..... my friends once more..... Who, one by one,..... have reached that
4. Then by God's help..... I'll press my way,..... Till I shall reach..... that land of

tears;..... But free from these..... I soon will stand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall
song;..... Be numbered with..... that blood-washed band,..... When I shall reach (when I shall
shore;..... Once more I'll clasp..... each loving hand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall
day;..... I'll dwell with all..... the good and grand,..... When I shall reach (when I shall

D. S.—*I'll dwell secure at God's right hand, When I shall reach, (when I shall*

FINE. REFRAIN.

reach) th. summer land. (sweet, summer land.) Sweet summer land,..... for thee I
Sweet summer land,

reach) the summer land. (sweet summer land.)

D. S.

sigh,..... Where I may lay..... life's bur-dens by.....
for thee I sigh, Where I may lay life's burdens by.

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No. 95. PRAISE THE LORD OF LIGHT.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. E. M. DYAR.

1. Long a - go a throng of an-gels Came un - to our earth, And in car-ols sweet and joy-ous, Told of Je-sus' birth; Yes, they told of free sal - va-tion, On that bless-ed night,
2. Shepherds as they watched in silence, Heard a heav'nly sound, All the air was filled with mu-sic, Radiance shone around; "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry!" O that beauteous sight,
3. Ev-'ry-where that thrilling message Has been told in love, It has brought a precious fruitage For the God a-bove; Hardened hearts have been made tender, Blackened lives made white,

REFRAIN.

Come this eve with hearts of gladness, Praise the Lord of light.
Angels poised on snow - y pinions, Praise the Lord of light. Praise the Lord of light!
Keep, O keep the sto - ry ring-ing, Praise the Lord of light.

Praise the Lord of light, Sin and darkness fled be-fore Him, Praise the Lord of light.

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 96. WHEN WE GET HOME.

E. E. Hewitt. C. R. Ray.

1. When we reach our home at last, Ev - 'ry care and tri - al past, O what joy..... will then be ours!
2. Let us be more faithful here, Pressing on with songs of cheer, To the rest..... re- main-ing there;
3. Ev - 'ry shad-ow soon will flee, And our hap - py eyes shall see Cloudless skies,.... un- end-ing day;

We shall walk the fields of light, With im-mor-tal glo - ry bright,
Let us work with hearty will, His good pleasure to ful - fill,
When we look up - on His face, Saved by His re-deem-ing grace,

Refrain.

'Mid the sweet,..... un - fad - ing flow'rs. O what joy..... when we get
Till we reach..... that home so fair.
He will wipe..... all tears a - way.

O what joy,

home! When we meet with those we love, In the mansions bright above, When we
when we get home!

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WHEN WE GET HOME.

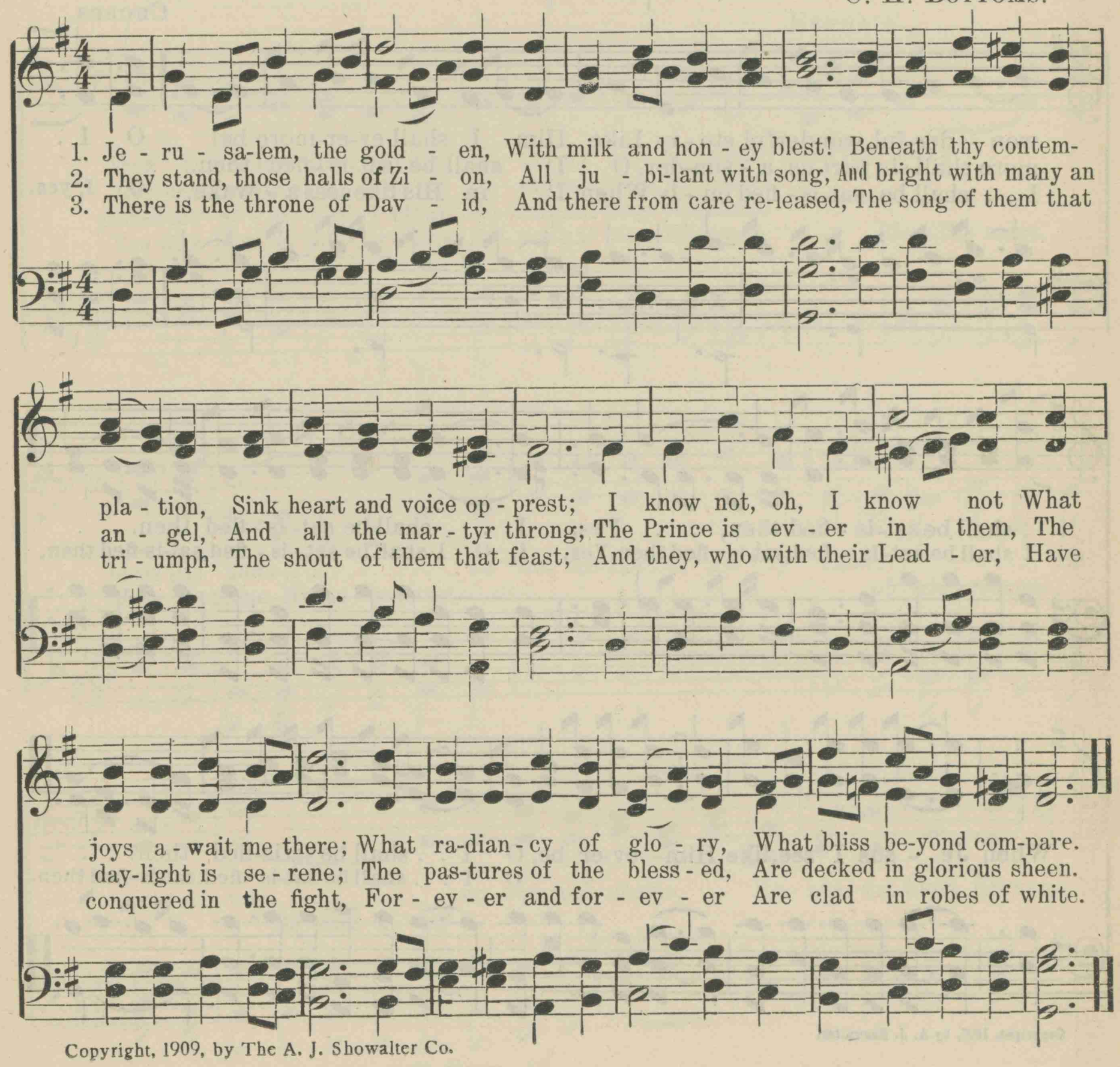


No. 97. "JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN."

To my friend, fellow-pupil and co-worker, R. H. Sprayberry.

For the choir.

C. H. BOTTOMS.



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No. 98. I SHALL BE SATISFIED THEN.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. Some day I shall waken in glo.-ry, Some day my Re-deemer I'll see; O
2. His face I shall look on with wonder, The face of the Saviour of men; No
3. His prom - ise is "lo, I am with thee," His child He will never for - sake; But

CHORUS.

won - der-ful, wonderful sto - ry, Like Him I shall ev-er-more be! O I .
more shall sin part us a - sun-der, O I shall be sat-is - fied then.
I . . shall be sat-is - fied on - ly When I in His likeness a - wake. O I, yes,

. . shall be sat-is - fied then, . . Yes, I . . shall be sat- is - fied then, . .
I shall be sat- is - fied, sat-is - fied then, Yes, I, O I shall be sat - is - fied, sat-is-fied then,

When Je - sus I see, like Him ev-er be, O I . . shall be satis-fied then. . .
O I . . shall be sat-is - fied, sat-is -fied then.

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No. 99. BLESS HIS NAME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. K. C. ROBINSON.

1. I came to Je - sus with my sin, His arms of mer - cy took me in, And
2. No more I court this world so cold, For now I love the Saviour's fold, Each
3. O how I love the nar - row way, I walk with Je - sus day by day, He
4. I'll live for Him till life is o'er, And when I walk on earth no more, I'll

REFRAIN.

then I felt new life be - gin, Ho - san-na! bless His name. Bless His name, ... O
day new beauties I be-hold, Ho - san-na! bless His name.
guides me ev - er lest I stray, Ho - san-na! bless His name.
live with Him on yon-der shore, Ho - san-na! bless His name. Bless His name,

bless His name, ... To me the Lord of glo - ry came, ... He
bless His name, His ho - ly name, of glo - ry came,

took a - way . . . . . my sin and shame, Ho - san - na, bless His name.
He took a - way

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No. 100. GO THROUGH THE GATES.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. K. C. ROBINSON.

Animato.

1. Be - hold the Lord hath proclaimed it, Let His stand - ard be un - furled;
2. The Lord has sent full sal - va - tion, All who will, may be re - stored;
3. None walk this way but the ho - ly, Who are free from in - bred sin;
4. O come and walk on the high - way, And thy work God will re - ward;

Proclaimed there should be a high - way Thro' this dark and sin - cursed world.
For none shall walk on this high - way, But the ran - somed of the Lord.
For God hath said that His peo - ple Must be pure, with - out, with - in.
Then thou wilt in yon - der cit - y Live for - ev - er with the Lord.

REFRAIN.

Go through the gates,..... Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple,
Go thro', thro' the gates,

Poco rit.

Go through the gates,..... Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.
Go thro', through the gates,

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No. 101. SAVED ONLY BY GRACE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1. Noth-ing had I to commend me, My-self I could on - ly a - base,
2. Weeping could nev - er a - vail me, Nor striv - ing my steps to re - trace;
3. On - ly a hum - ble be - gin - ner Am I in the heav - en - ly race,
4. Come to the Lord emp - ty - hand - ed, All pride and vain glo - ry ef - face,

When Je - sus drew near to be-friend me, A sin-ner saved on - ly by grace.
My ev - 'ry good deed seemed to fail me, And I was saved on - ly by grace.
But God is still good to the sin - ner, The sin-ner saved on - ly by grace.
A ves - sel for - sak - en and stranded, A sin-ner saved on - ly by grace.

REFRAIN.

A sin-ner saved on - ly by grace, .. By wonder-ful, wonderful grace;....
I'm saved, saved on - ly by grace, on - ly by wonderful grace;
I'm a sin-ner saved on- ly by wonder-ful grace, saved by wonderful grace;

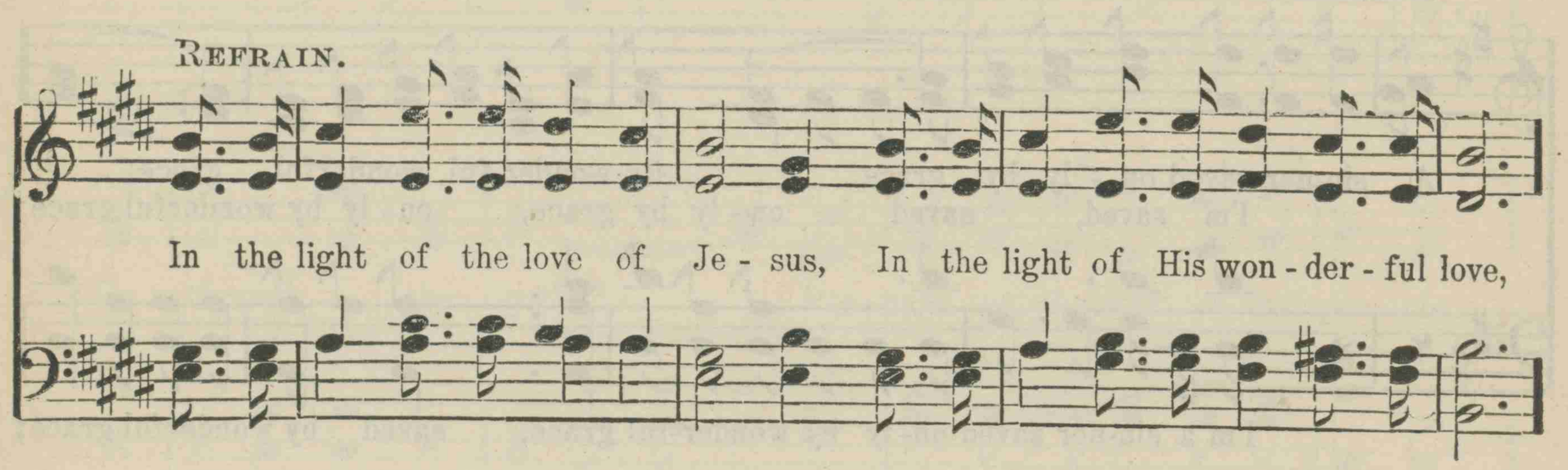
'Twas Je- sus a - lone for me could a-tone, I'm a sin-ner saved on-ly by grace.....
wonderful grace.

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No. 102. IN THE LIGHT OF THE LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.





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No. 104. I KNOW THAT I'LL BE THERE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Je - sus has pre - pared a home O - ver in that cit - y fair, There is
2. There no tears will ev - er flow, There I'll nev - er know a care, Soon my
3. Just a while the race to run, Just a while the cross to bear, Then I'll
4. Soon I'll reach that gold - en land, Soon I'll reach that cit - y fair, Soon I'll

room for ev - 'ry one, And I know that I'll be there.
work will end be - low, Then I know that I'll be there.
go at set of sun, Heaven's joys with Christ to share.
join that blood-washed band, For I know that I'll be there.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I know that I'll be there, that I'll be there, Heav-en's joys with Him to share, Since I've been for - giv - en, I've a home in heav - en, And I know that I'll be there.

Yes, I know that I'll be there, with Him to share, be there.

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No. 105. BEAMS OF LOVE AND LIGHT.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. CRAWFORD.

1. Like the gold-en beams of morn - ing, Like the smil-ing queen of night, Like the sil-vern stars of beau - ty, Let us live to scat-ter light.
2. In this wea - ry world of sin - ning, In this time of pressing need, Souls to us for help are call-ing, 'Tis for light and love they plead.
3. Let us keep so close to Je - sus That our lives shall gleam and glow With the beau-ty of His presence, Ev - 'ry-where He bids us go.
4. Show the kind and deep com - pas - sion Of a dy - ing, ris - en Lord, Beaming on with fer-vent glad-ness, Teach the precepts of His word.

REFRAIN.

Ev - er shin-ing clear and bright,
shining clear and bright,

Send-ing beams of love and light,.... Let us shine for Christ the Saviour, With a warm - ly-
of love and light,

glowing heart, Glad that in the world's salvation, He has giv-en us a part.....
glowing heart, giv-en us a part.

T B. Mosley owner.

No. 106. CHRIST, THE MAN OF GALILEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. O. A. HALL.

1. I'm hap - py on..... my pil - grim way, (pil - grim way,) For Christ is
2. When days are bright..... and skies are clear, (skies are clear,) 'Tis joy to
3. And when my heart..... is filled with grief, (filled with grief,) A smile from
4. And when I reach..... the Jordan's strand, (Jordan's strand,) I still will

with ..... me ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) No mat - ter where..... my
know..... that He is near, (He is near,) And when in dark - - ness,
Him..... can bring re - lief; (bring relief;) Life's troubled sea,..... is
hold..... my Saviour's hand; (guiding hand,) He'll safe-ly land..... me

D.S. *'Tis Christ, the man..... of*

task may be, (task may be,) He sweet - ly walks (He sweet-ly walks) And talks with
lest I stray, (lest I stray,) He whispers "come, (He whispers come,) I am the
hushed to rest, (hushed to rest,) When I am fold- (When I am fold-) ed to His
o'er the foam, (o'er the foam,) To rest with Him (To rest with Him) in yon - der

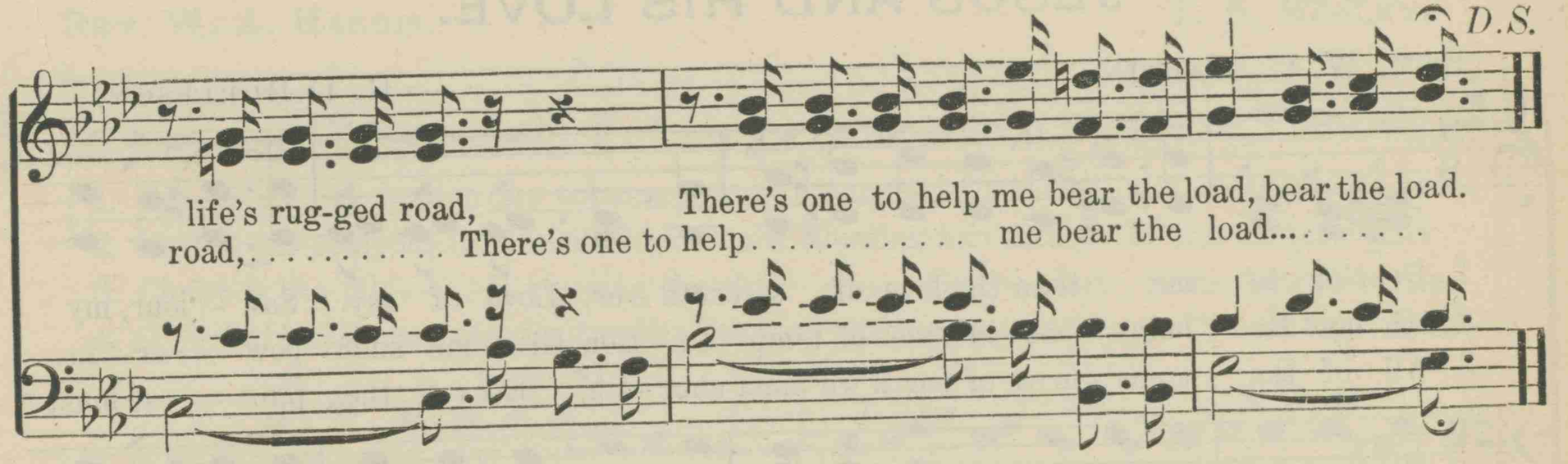
Gal - i - lee, (Gal - i - lee,) Who sweet-ly walks (Who sweetly walks) and talks with

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (He talks with me.) Praise God that on
way." (the on - ly way.)
breast. (His lov - ing breast.) Praise God that on..... life's rug - ged
home. (in yon - der home.)

me. (He talks with me.)

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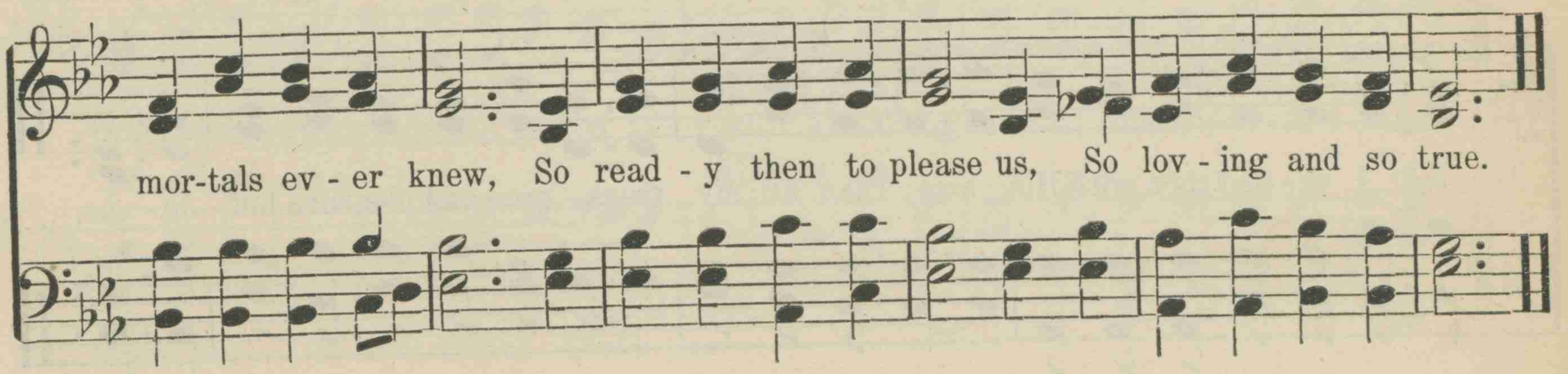
No. 107. NO FRIEND LIKE JESUS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. WM. DEVAUGHN.



REFRAIN.





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No. 108. JESUS AND HIS LOVE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. R. D. BURLESON.

1. Dear-er to me than the love of a broth - er, Love of my Sav - iour, my
2. O how He helps me in time of temp - ta - tion, Gives me such pow - er to
3. All of the treas - ures of earth we most cher - ish, E - ven the pur - est must

ev - er-true friend, Love more a - bid - ing and pure than all oth - ers, Sweeter from
o - ver-come sin; Sor-rows may come, but He gives con-so - la - tion, Earth may be
van - ish a - way, Je - sus and love di - vine nev-er shall per - ish, He is a

D. S.—*I shall be*

FINE. REFRAIN.

age to age, love without end.
dark, but I've glo-ry with - in. Take all earth has to give, just leave me Je - sus, I shall be
treas-ure for-ev - er and aye.

sat - is-fied here and above.

sat - is - fied then with His love; Take all my treas - ure and pleasure but Je - sus,

D. S.

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No. 109. TIME AND ETERNITY.

REV. W. A. HARRIS. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Time is an is-land in the ocean of years, Bounded by sor-row and bordered by tears;
2. Love is the compass for the mariner's bark, Guiding him safely o'er the wa-ters dark;
3. Christ is the pilot who is steering the ship, O-ver the o-cean on its farewell trip,
4. O Christ! be helms-man when I'm launching from shore, Steering me safely to life ev-er-more;

Rit.

Man is a sail-or on a storm-driv-en sea, Launching his craft for e-ter-ni-ty.
Faith is the canvas of white billowing sail, Riding the tempests, and breasting the gale.
Hope is the anchor, the ship riding at last, Enters the harbor, is safe from the blast.
When waves are roaring and stormy the sea, Jesus, my Saviour, O pi-lot Thou me.

CHORUS.

Guide me, my Saviour, over death's chilly tide, Bearing my spir-it to the oth-er side;

Rit.

Anchor me, Je-sus, in the ha-ven of rest, A-mid the saint-ed and glo-ri-fied blest.

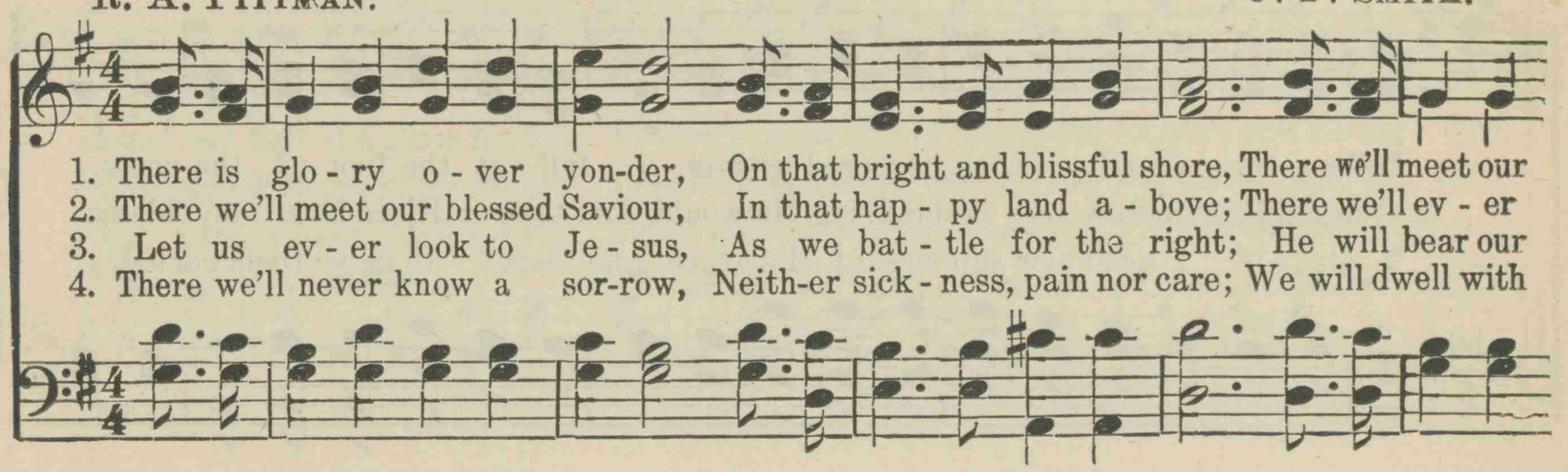
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HEAR THE GOSPEL STORY.



No. 111. THERE IS GLORY OVER YONDER.

R. A. PITTMAN. J. F. SMITH.



REFRAIN.





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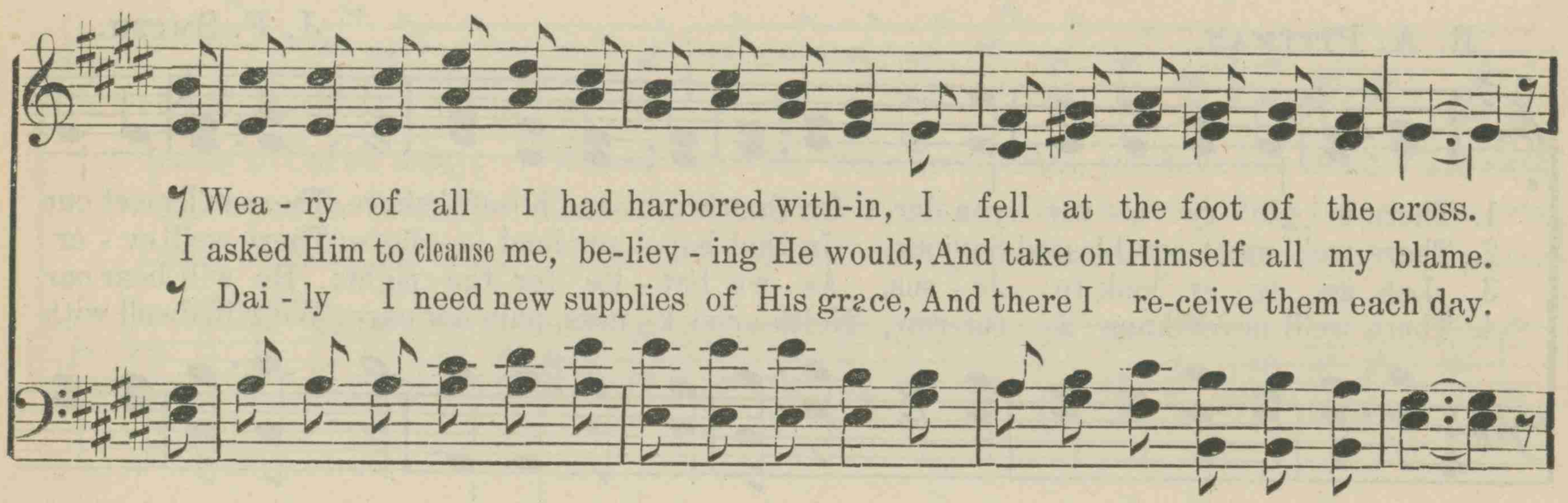
No. 112. DOWN AT THE CROSS.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

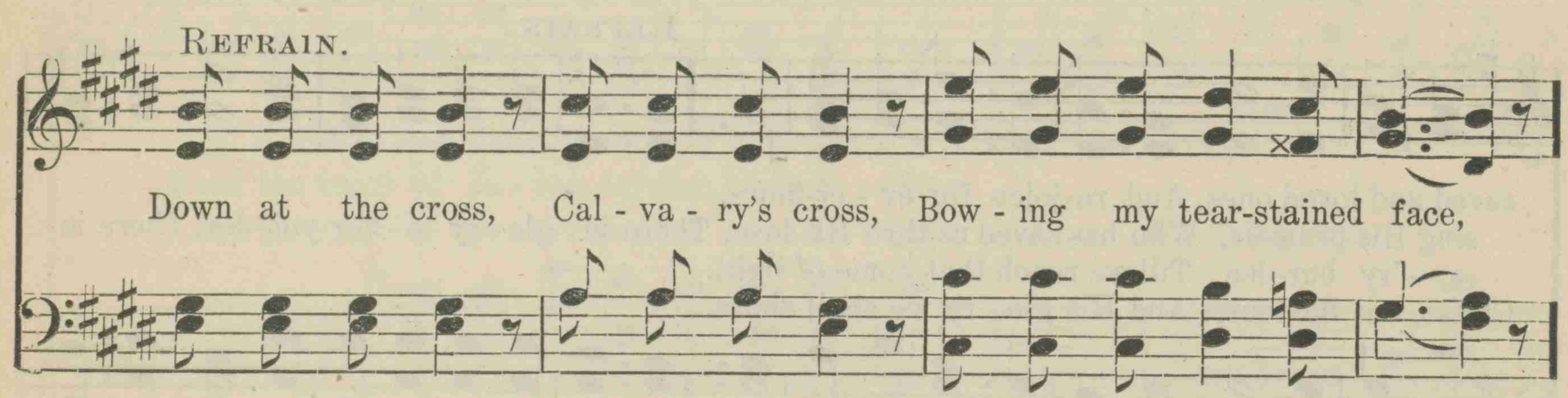


1. Wea - ry of self and more wea - ry of sin, Ac-count-ing all treasure but dross;
2. Long-ing to fol-low my Shepherd so good, And knowing my sin and my shame,
3. Still I come dai - ly to that sa-cred place, Re-new-ing my strength for the fray;





Wea - ry of all I had harbored with-in, I fell at the foot of the cross.
I asked Him to cleanse me, be-liev - ing He would, And take on Himself all my blame.
Dai - ly I need new supplies of His grace, And there I re-ceive them each day.



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No. 113. THAT'S THE PLACE FOR ME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. The Bi -ble tells us of a home From sin and sorrow free, Where God's beloved all shall
2. Earth has its pleasures sweet and dear, But soon, ah! soon they flee, En - dur-ing bliss we'll know up
3. I'm all un-worth-y of that home, His blood my on - ly plea, A wea - ry wand'rer here I

come, And that's the place for me; I love to read of joys that glow, On life's un-fail-ing tree,
there, And that's the place for me; I would not make this world my all, Nor bow to gold the knee;
roam, That's just the place for me; I have sweet friends before me gone, The Saviour now they see,

FINE. REFRAIN.

And then I whisper soft and low, That's just the place for me.
Be-yond, above, I hear Him call, And that's the place for me. That's just the place for me,
With eag-er step I follow on, For that's the place for me.

D. S.

That's just the place for me, With Christ, while endless a-ges roll, Yes, that's the place for me.

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No. 114. SEEKING TO HONOR OUR REDEEMER.

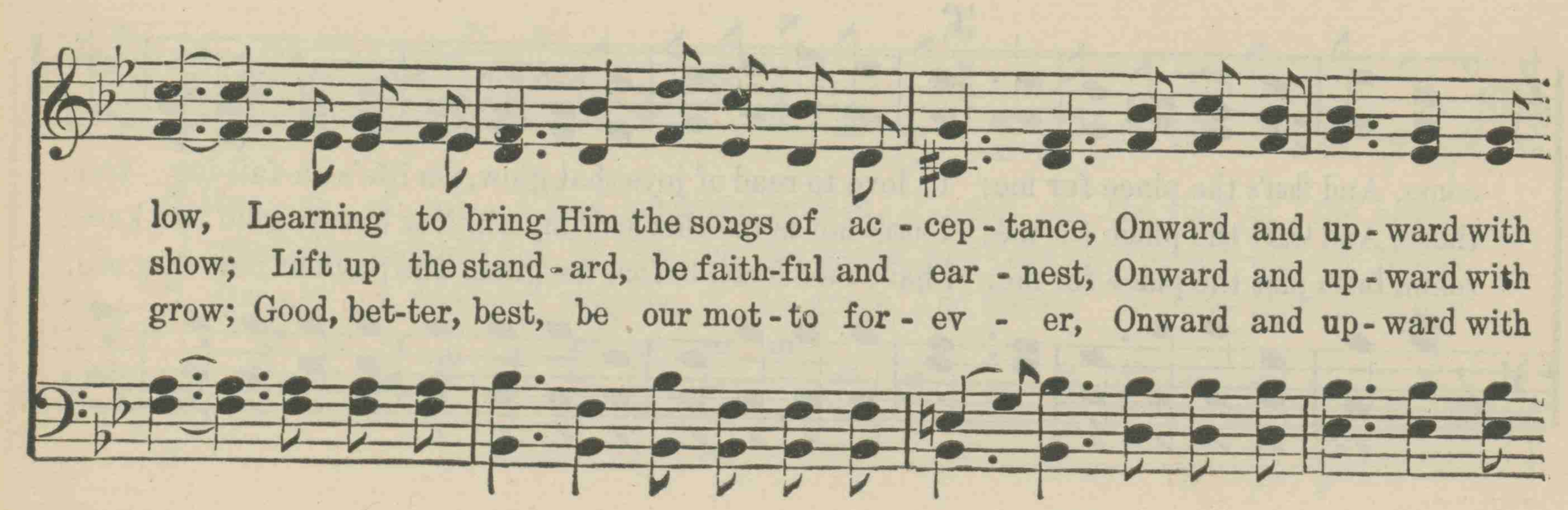
Dedicated to the teachers who are trying to uplift the standard of vocal music.—Mrs. J. M. H.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. R. BAXTER.



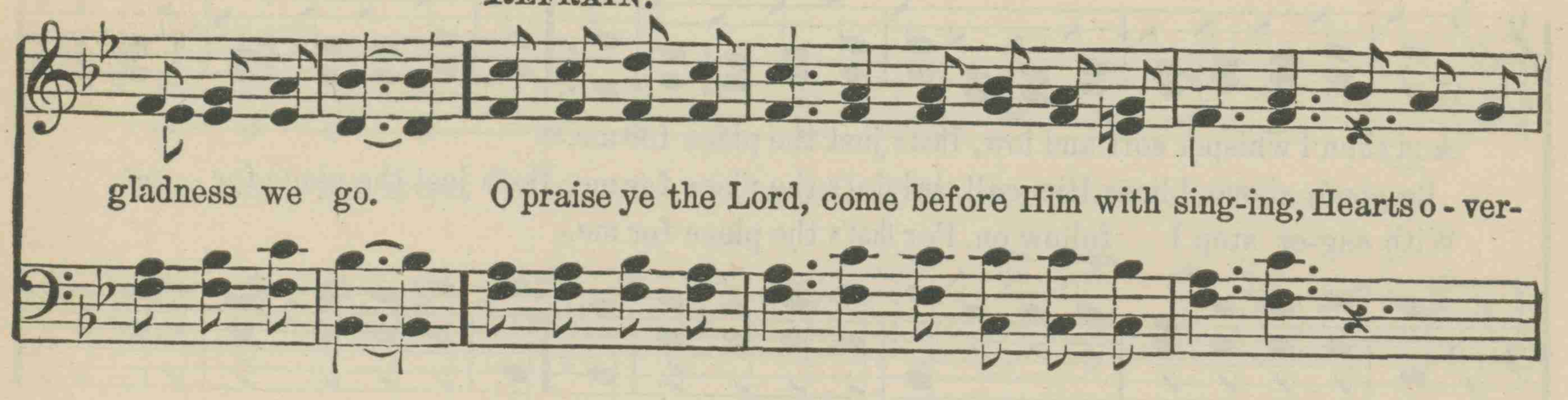
1. Seeking to hon - or our bless-ed Re-deem - er, Seek-ing to fur-ther His cause here be-
2. Sing with the spir - it and with un-der-stand-ing, This is the rule that the Bi - ble doth
3. More let us stud - y the blest art of mus - ic, Dai - ly in knowledge and grace let us





low, Learning to bring Him the songs of ac - cep - tance, Onward and up - ward with
show; Lift up the stand - ard, be faith-ful and ear - nest, Onward and up - ward with
grow; Good, bet-ter, best, be our mot - to for - ev - er, Onward and up - ward with

REFRAIN.



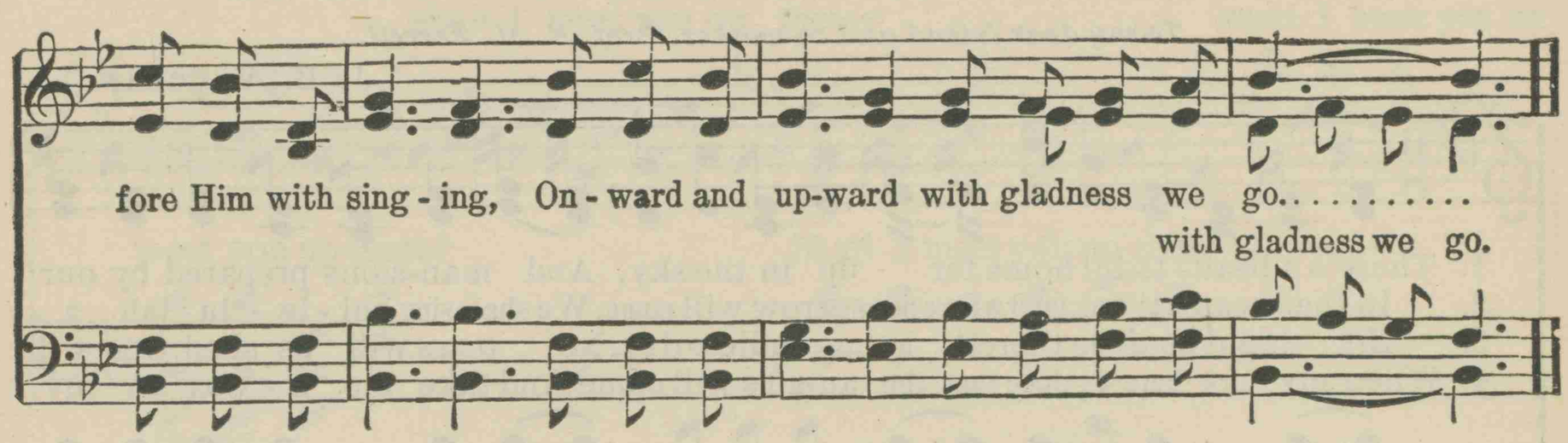
gladness we go. O praise ye the Lord, come before Him with sing-ing, Hearts o - ver-



flow,..... hearts o - ver - flow,..... O praise ye the Lord, come be-
Hearts o - ver - flow, hearts o - ver-flow,

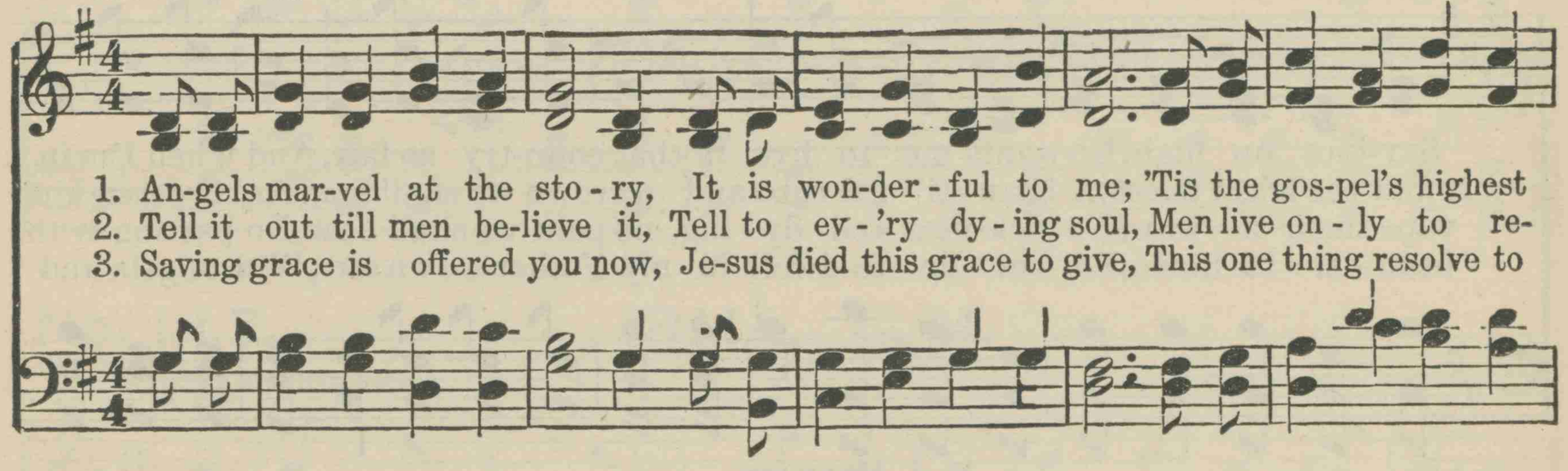
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SEEKING TO HONOR OUR REDEEMER.

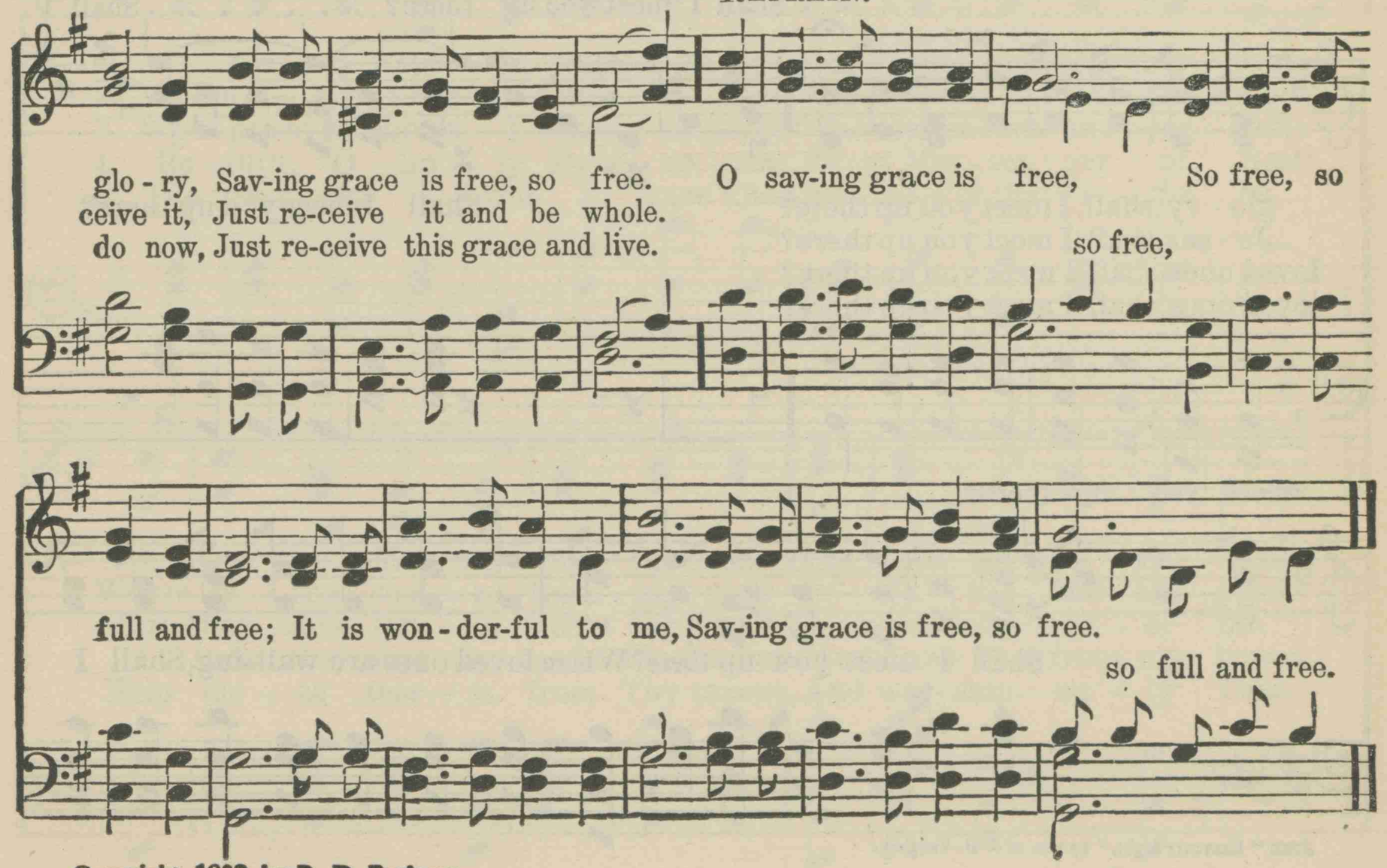


No. 115. SAVING GRACE IS FREE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. R. D. BURLESON.



REFRAIN.



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No. 116. SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?

To my dear friend and co-worker, Prof. F. M. Ferrell.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a beau - ti-ful home far up in the sky, And man-sions prepared by our
2. In that beau - ti-ful land where no sorrow will come, We shall sing hal - le - lu - jah a -
3. No night shall be there, it is one endless day, No tears will be shed, God will
4. When my work here is done then the an-gels will come And take me a - way to my

Sav-iour on high; He wants me to live in that coun-try so fair, And when I'm in
round the bright throne; A beau - ti - ful robe and a crown we shall wear, And live there with
wipe them a - way; No sick-ness and dy - ing, no pain we shall bear, No parting with
beau - ti - ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my Father's own care, With angels and

REFRAIN.

Shall I meet you up there? . . . . . Shall I
glo - ry, shall I meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there?
Je - sus, shall I meet you up there?
loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
meet you up there? . . . . . .
Shall I meet you up there? Where loved ones are wait-ing, Shall I

From "Heavenly Light," by per. of J. B. Vaughan.

No. 118. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lustrous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis - pell - ing the gloom and dark-ness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di-vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those man - sions "fair-er than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world, The light of the world,

The light of the world, light of the world, The light of the world is

Je - sus! It shines on the way, It shines on the way,

shines on the way, Turns

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THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

night in - to day,

night in - to day, night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!

No. 119. REST COMES SWEET AT LAST.

RUTH ELIZABETH HEARN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am go - ing home to rest me, Earth fad-eth fast; Life with all its cares op -
2. I shall find the love I sought for, When life is past; When is done the good I
3. At the feet of Christ, my Saviour, Life's load I cast; Then thro' love's di - vin - est
4. Heav'n is near and earth's re-ced-ing, Life soon is past; Christ is here, and safe- ly

REFRAIN.

prest me, Rest comes sweet at last. In my Sav-iour's arms I'll rest me, He will
wrought for, Rest comes sweet at last.
fa - vor, Rest comes sweet at last.
lead - ing, Rest comes sweet at last.

comfort me, I know; Since He hath supremely blest me, How I long with Him to go!

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No. 120. ROOM FOR THE KING.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. Bethl'hem's manger held a King! O'er His couch the angels sing, And the spot whereon He
2. Je - sus came the lost to save, And for them His life He gave, Came to earth to bring sal-
3. In thy heart, O give Him room, He'll dispel the doubt and gloom, He will give thee joy-ful

lies is hallowed ground; Shepherd's worship at His feet, Bringing Him their incense sweet,
va-tion's joy - ful sound; But He choose a mournful lot For His own received Him not,
vic - t'ry in the strife; For He died and rose a - gain, That the dead whom sin hath slain

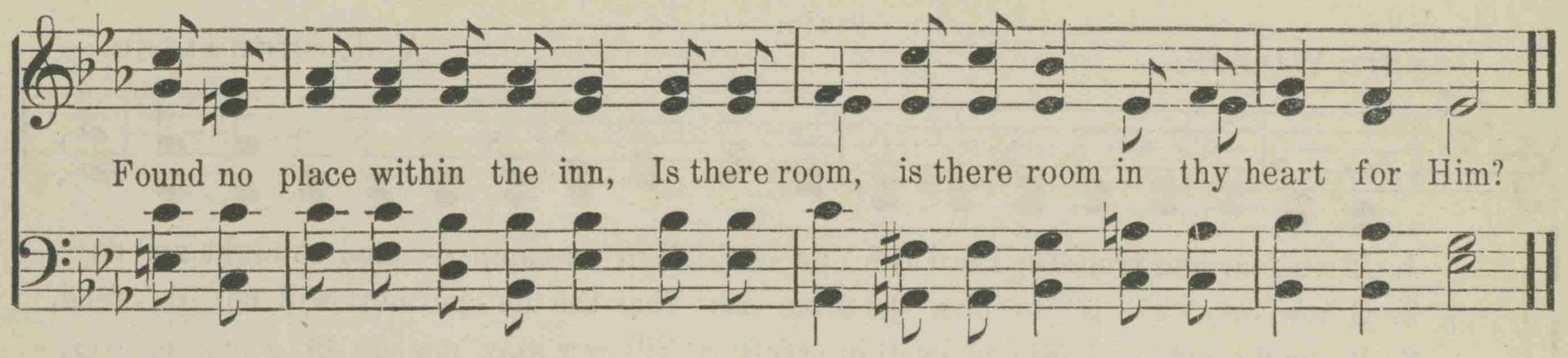
REFRAIN.

But with - in the inn no room for Him was found. Is there room for the Christ in thy
In their hearts and lives no place for Him was found.
Might receive from Him an ev - er - last - ing life. Is there room for the Christ

heart? Shall He en - ter, no more to de - part? He who came to save from sin,
in thy heart? more to de-part?

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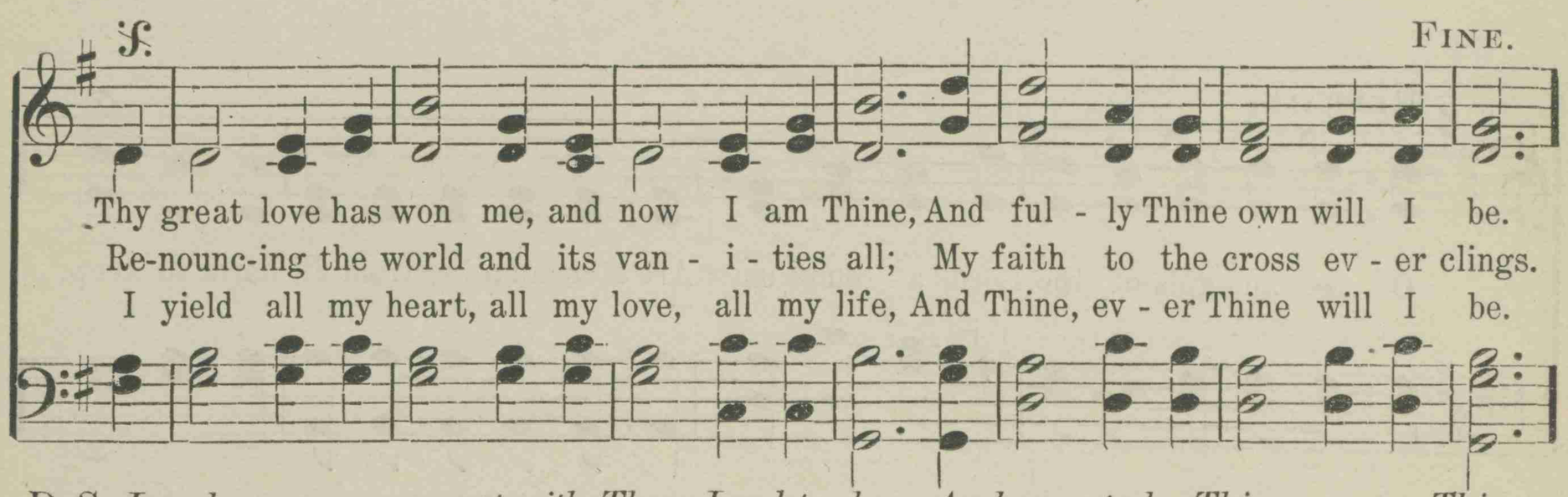
ROOM FOR THE KING.



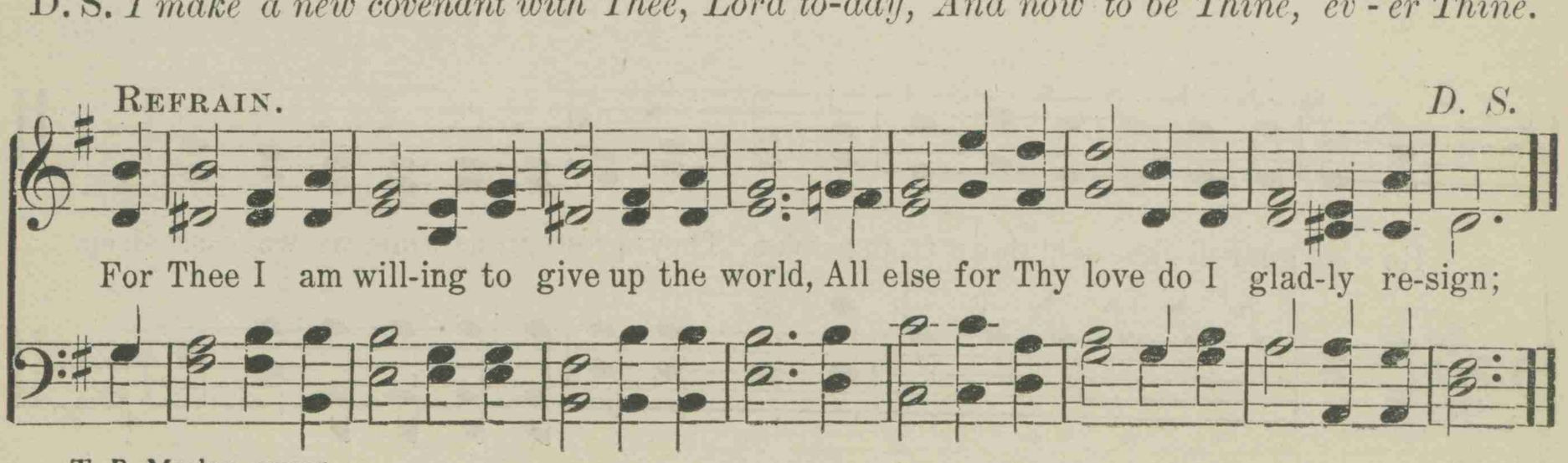
No. 121. DEAR JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.





D. S. *I make a new covenant with Thee, Lord to-day, And now to be Thine, ev - er Thine.*



T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 122. ANGELS OF THE LORD.

Psalm 34: 7.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. If we fear and trust the Lord His an - gels Will en-camp a-round us night and day;
2. O how sweet it is to have the prom - ise That the an - gel host will us de - fend,
3. We will trust the Lord and dwell in safe-ty Till our stay 'mid earthly scenes is o'er,

In the time of dan-ger to de - liv - er, They are watching o - ver us al - way.
When our hu-man strength is almost fail - ing, Help di-vine the Lord will free - ly send.
Then with an - gels in the home e - ter - nal, Glad - ly will we praise Him ev - er-more.

REFRAIN.

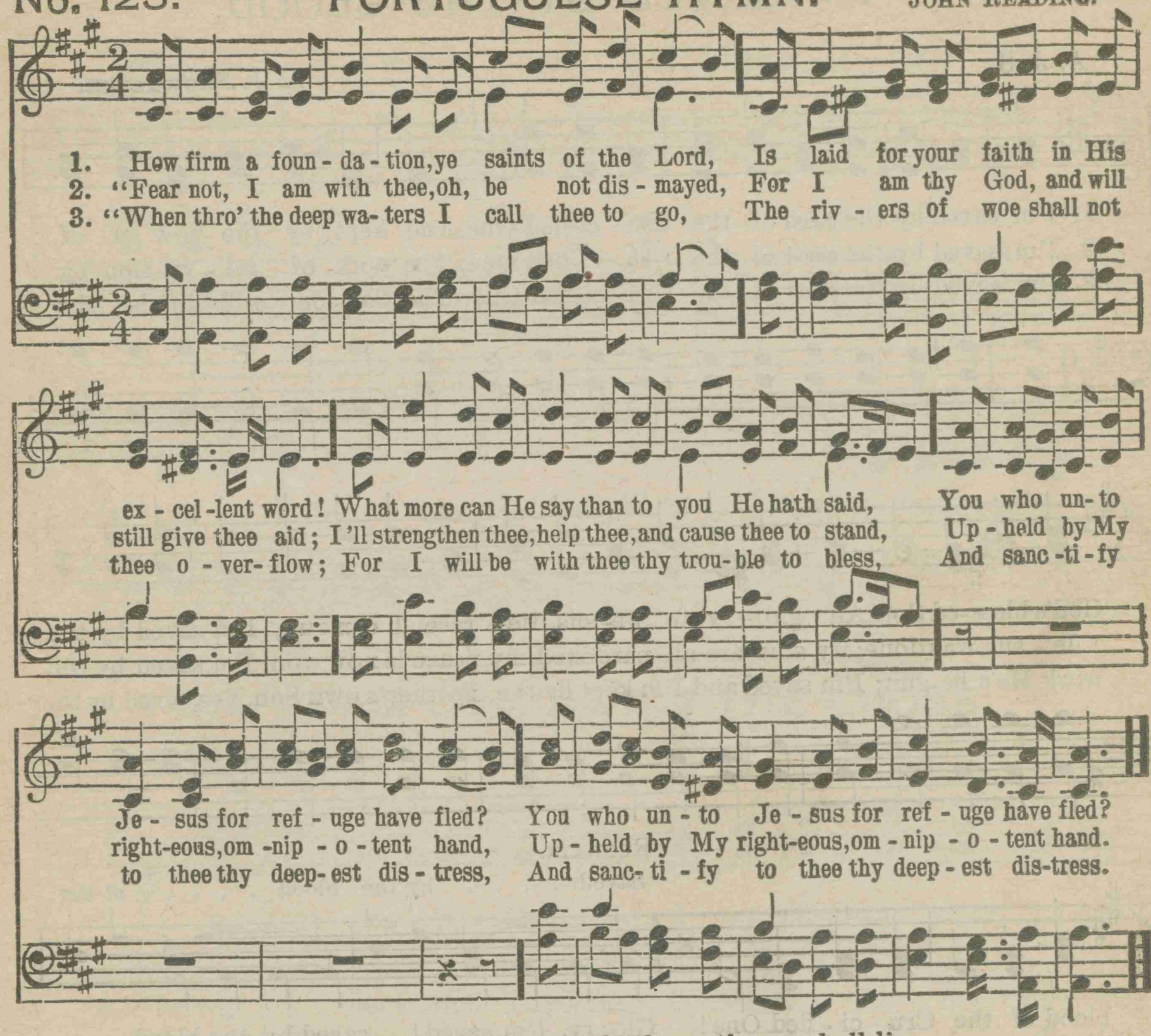
O the an - gels of the Lord a - round us Are encamp-ing from all harm to keep;

Ho - ly guar-di - ans sent down from heaven, They pro-tect us while we wake or sleep.

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No. 123. PORTUGUESE HYMN.

JOHN READING.



4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

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

No. 124.

Old Tune.

PROTECTION.

R. KEENE.

Popular Melody.

No. 125. I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow -er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va- tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the

God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je- sus, life's race I can run, I'm saved by the
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm saved by the
work He's be-gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the

REFRAIN.

Saved . . . . by the blood . . . . of the
blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo- ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood,
Cru - - - ci - fied One! . . . . . Kept . . . . . by the
Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept!

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I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

pow - - - er of God's..... bless - ed Son!.....

kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow - er of God's bless-ed Son! All

glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

No. 126. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

W. McDONALD, *alt.* WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within.
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store.
4. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace; Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

REF.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry,*

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin.
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine, for ev - er-more.
All Thy prom - is - es em-brace, Oh, my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

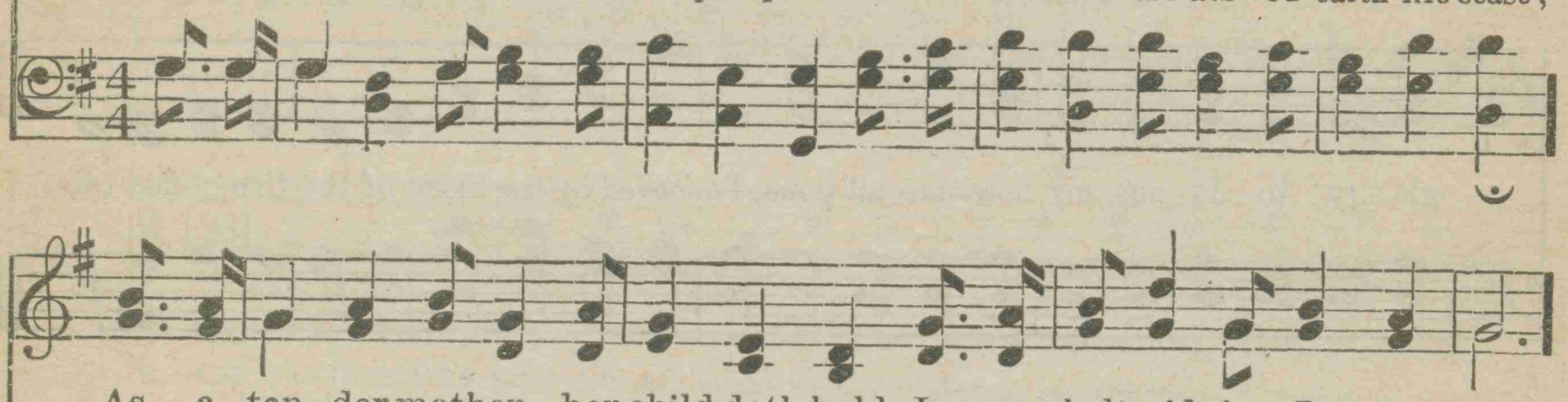
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No. 127 RESTING IN JESUS' ARMS.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. In the arms of Je-sus I sweetly rest, And my soul re-pos-es up-on His breast;
2. In the arms of Je-sus my cares depart, For He shares my sor-row and cheers my heart;
3. In the arms of Je-sus! 'twas love di-vine Made this blessed shelter of safe-ty mine;
4. In the arms of Je-sus I'll sleep in peace When the cares and tri-als of earth-life cease;



As a ten-der mother her child doth hold, I am shelter'd in Je-sus' fold.
All my heav-y burdens He bears a-way, For I take them to Him each day.
And I ask no sweeter a-bid-ing-place Than in Je-sus', my Lord's embrace.
He will bear me upward on wings of love, To those mansions prepared a-bove.



REFRAIN.



I am rest-ing in Je-sus' arms, And I fear not the world's a-larms;
ten-der arms,



Tho' its storms as-sail me on ev-'ry side, In this ref-uge my soul shall hide.

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No. 128. IT MUST BE RIGHT.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. R. D. BURLESON.

1. What God may will is al-ways best, He may give shad - ows or the light,
2. So let my Lord be - stow on me What seem-eth kind - ly in His sight,
3. I do not ask my - self to choose How He shall use for me His might,

He may give toil, He may give rest, But come what may it must be right.
And e - ven though I may not see The bless - ing now, it must be right.
So let Him grant me or re - fuse, My heart's de - sire, it must be right.

REFRAIN.

It must be right, sure-ly right, What seemeth kind - ly in His sight,
It must be right, yes, sure-ly right, What seemeth kindly in, yes, in His sight,

Rit.

'Twill all be clear in oth-er light, That what He wills is al-ways right.
'Twill all be clear in oth-er light, always right.

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No. 129. WAIT NOT FOR TOMORROW.

MRS. MARY J. HILL. Arr. MRS. J. M. HUNTER. M. M. BLESSING.

1. O sin - ner, if thou would'st be saved, Come to the Saviour now; Death soon may
2. To - mor - row is a time unknown, And but the pres-ent yours; From Sa-tan's
3. E'en could you live a thousand years, 'Twere bet-ter, bet-ter far, To give your
4. Not on - ly for the hour of death, But all a - long our way, We need the

REFRAIN.

set his sol - emn seal Up - on thy mar-ble brow. O do not wait,.....
gal - ling bon - dage flee While yet your life en-dures.
heart at once to God, O come just as you are.
Lord of light and love, No lon - ger from Him stray. O do not wait,

O do not wait!..... To-mor-row's light you may not see; Re-pent, be-
O do not wait!

lieve,..... de-cide for Christ,..... Your lov-ing Sav-iour He will be.
Repent, be-lieve, de-cide for Christ,

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 130. WHAT MORE COULD HE DO?

E. R. LATTA. SAM O. CURRY.

1. Je - sus came to save man-kind, What more could He do, what more could He do?
2. Je - sus took the sin-ner's place, What more could He do, what more could He do?
3. Je - sus gave His life for me, What more could He do, what more could He do?
4. Je - sus shed His blood for Thee, What more could He do, what more could He do?
5. Je - sus will a place prepare, What more could He do, what more could He do?

From the pow'r of sin to bind, What more could He do, what more could He do?
And we all may share His grace, What more could He do, what more could He do?
Shall I not His ser - vant be? What more could He do, what more could He do?
On the cross Thy Sav - iour see, What more could He do, what more could He do?
That the faith - ful all may share, What more could He do, what more could He do?

REFRAIN.

What more? what more? What more could He do, My spir - - it, for
What more? what more? My spir - it, for me, And
me,..... And sin - - ner, for thee?..... What more, what more could He do?
sinner, for thee, My spir - it, for me, and sinner, for Thee?

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No. 131. HELP EACH OTHER TO-DAY.

E. R. THOMPSON. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. If you meet a fellow Christian Trav-'ling thro' this world of woe! Don't for-get that he's your brother, And may need your help to go; He and you may stand to-morrow At the
2. If a broth-er gets in troub-le As He pass - es thro' the land; Don't condemn Him if He stumbles, But ex-tend a helping hand; You can't tell how great temptation May sur-
3. If a broth-er gets discouraged While a - long life's path he goes; Point him to the Friend of sinners, Who can heal us of all woes; For each kindness to His children Je - sus
4. If you want a home in heav - en, In that peace-ful land of rest; Follow Christ, the Friend of sinners, Nev - er fail to do your best; Then when Je - sus and the an-gels Shall come

bar of Christ the King; For no one but God, the Father, Can tell what a day may bring.
round the troubled soul; Give to Him your love and friendship, Help him stand, tho' billows roll.
sure - ly will reward; Help your brother while he needs you, And thus im - i - tate our Lord.
back to earth a - gain, You'll be numbered with the faithful, And a crown of life ob-tain.

REFRAIN.

Help each oth-er to-day, Drive the shadows a-way; For to - mor-row
Help to - day, yes help each other, Drive a - way the shadows, brother,

T. B. Mosley, owner. Boaz, Ala.

No. 133. THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

(This may be sung by ladies' voices by playing and singing each part an octave higher than here printed.)

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the sunlight glows;
2. Thou who in dark-ness walking did'st appear Up - on the waves, and Thy dis-ci-ples cheer,

O brightness of thy Father's glo-ry, Thou, E - ter - nal light of light, be with us now;
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms as-sail, And earth - ly hopes and hu-man suc-cess fail;

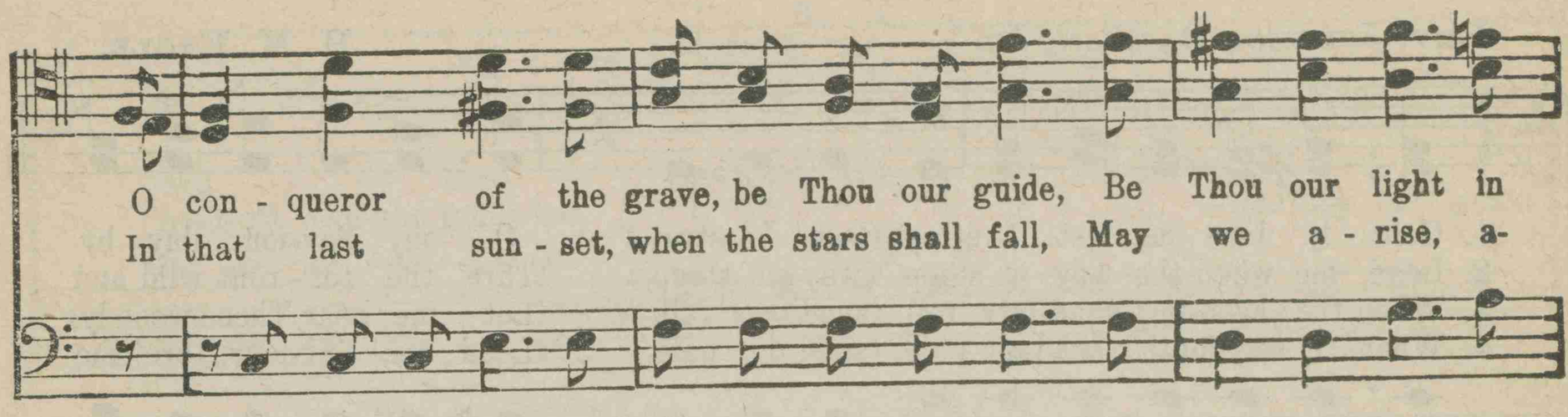
Where Thou art pres-ent dark-ness can-not be: Mid-night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
Where all is dark, may we be-hold Thee nigh, And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

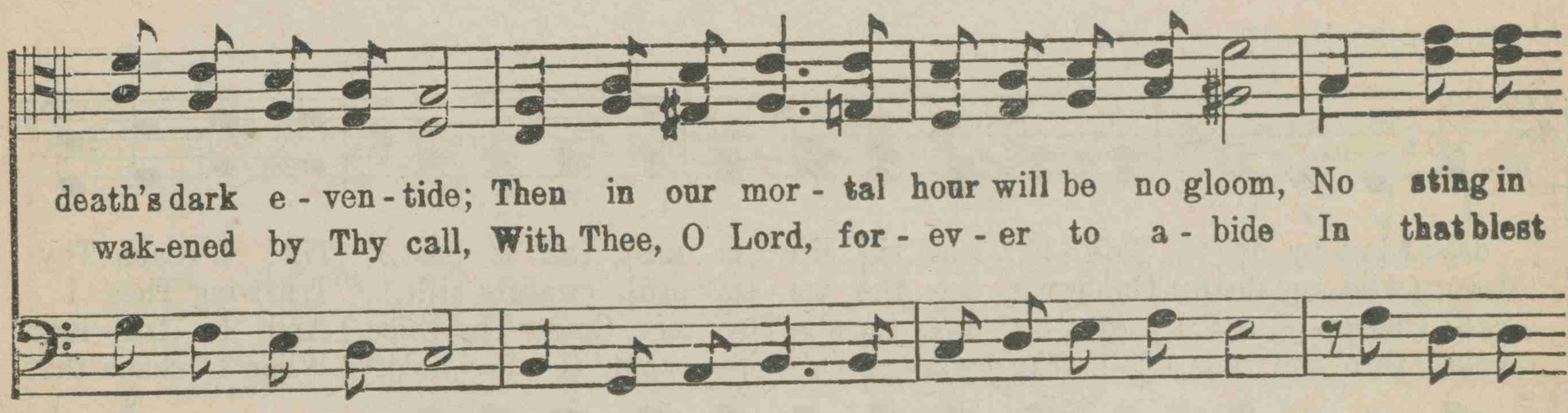
Our change-ful lives are ebb - ing to an end, On-ward to darkness and to death we tend;
The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glories wane, its pagents pass a-way;

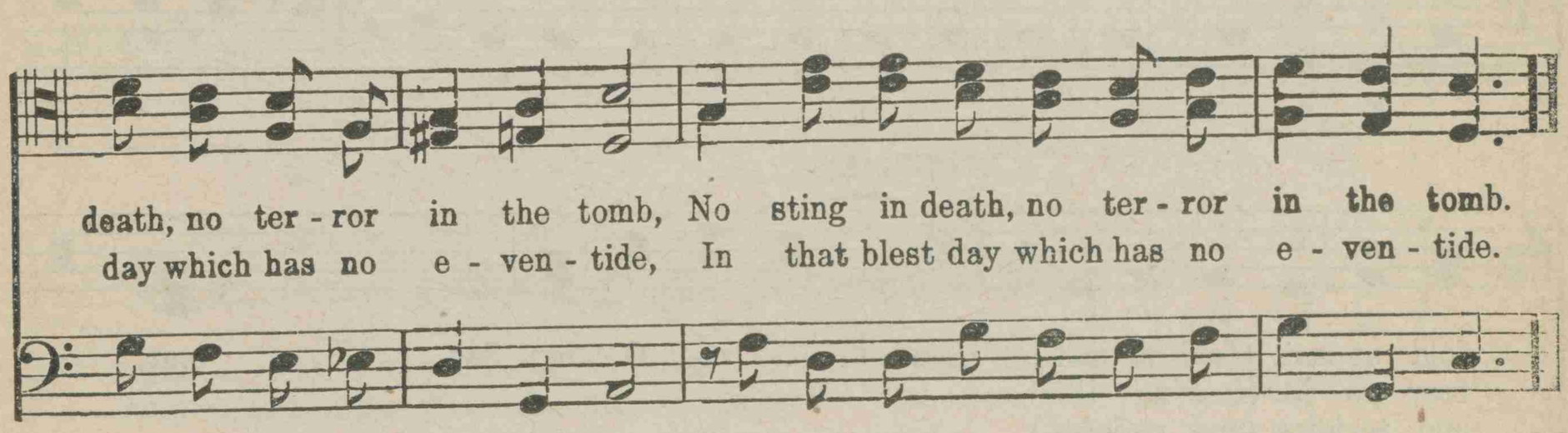
Our changeful lives
The wea - ry world

Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter.

THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

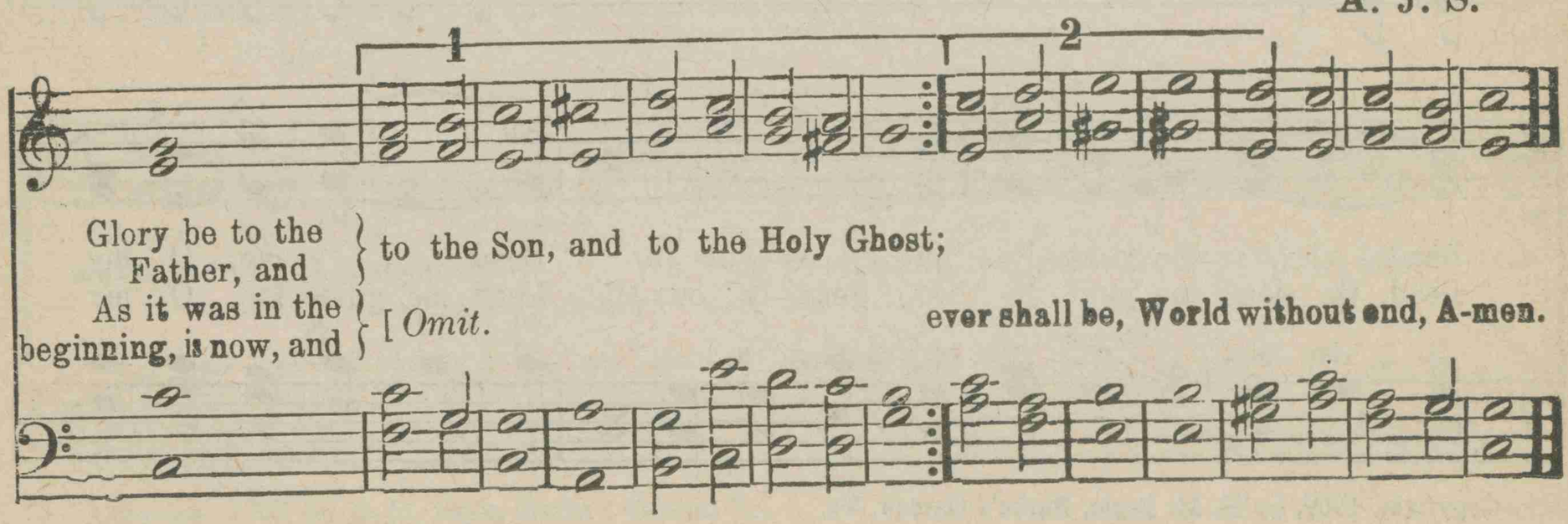






No. 134. GLORIA PATRI.

A. J. S.



No. 135. GENTLY LEAD ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Gent - ly lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) O my Sav-iour, day by
2. Lead me when the way is steep, (way is steep,) Thro' the tor - rent wild and
3. When the even-ing shad-ows fall, (shad-ows fall,) Let me hear Thee sweet-ly
4. When I see death's shad-ow pale, (shad-ow pale,) Lead me, Sav-iour, thro' the

day; (day by day;) Safe - ly lead till life is past, (all is past,) Till I reach Thy
deep; (wild and deep;) Guide me to the wa - ters still, (waters still,) Trust-ing Thee I
call; (sweet-ly call;) Night or day, I know Thy voice, (know Thy voice,) And I fol - low
vale, (thro' the vale,) Till Thy glo - ry I be - hold, (I be - hold,) When I reach the

REFRAIN.

fold at last. (fold at last.) Lead..... me, O my Sav - - iour,
fear no ill. (fear no ill.)
and re-joice. (and re-joice.)
heav'nly fold. (heav'nly fold.) Lead and guide me, O my Sav-iour, bless - ed Sav-iour,

Lead..... me gent - ly on;
Lead, O lead me gent - ly on, gent - ly on;
Lead ..... me, O my
Lead me, guide me, O my

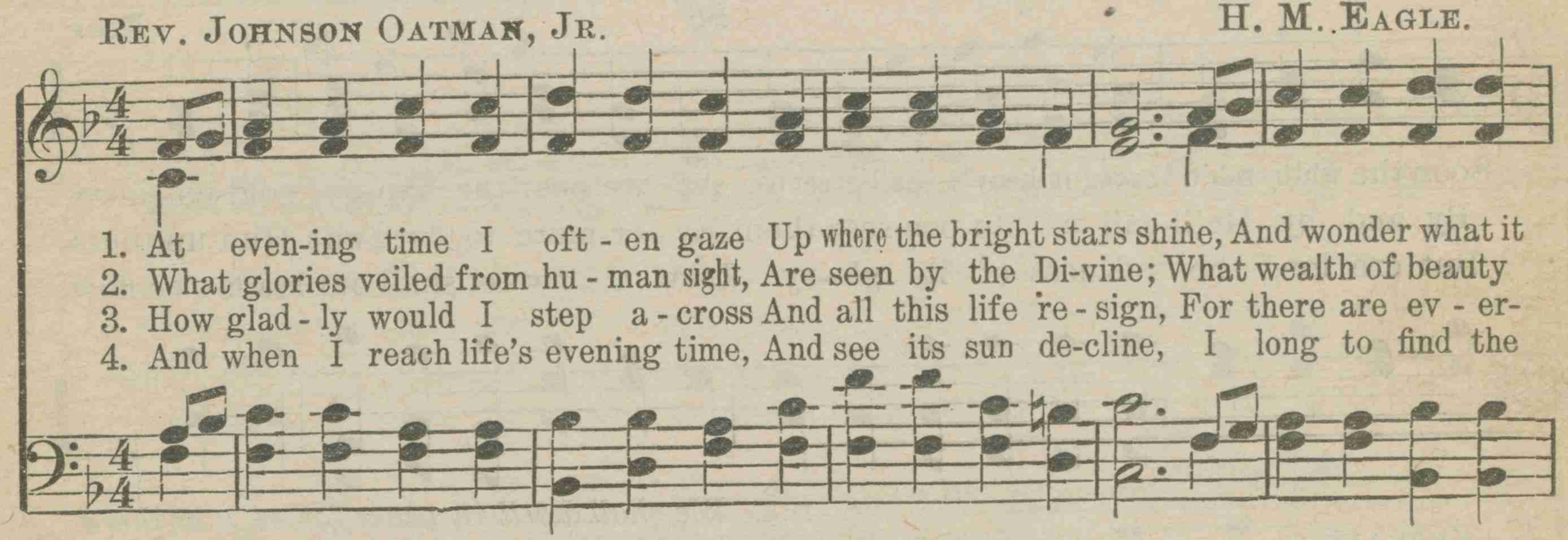
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GENTLY LEAD ME.

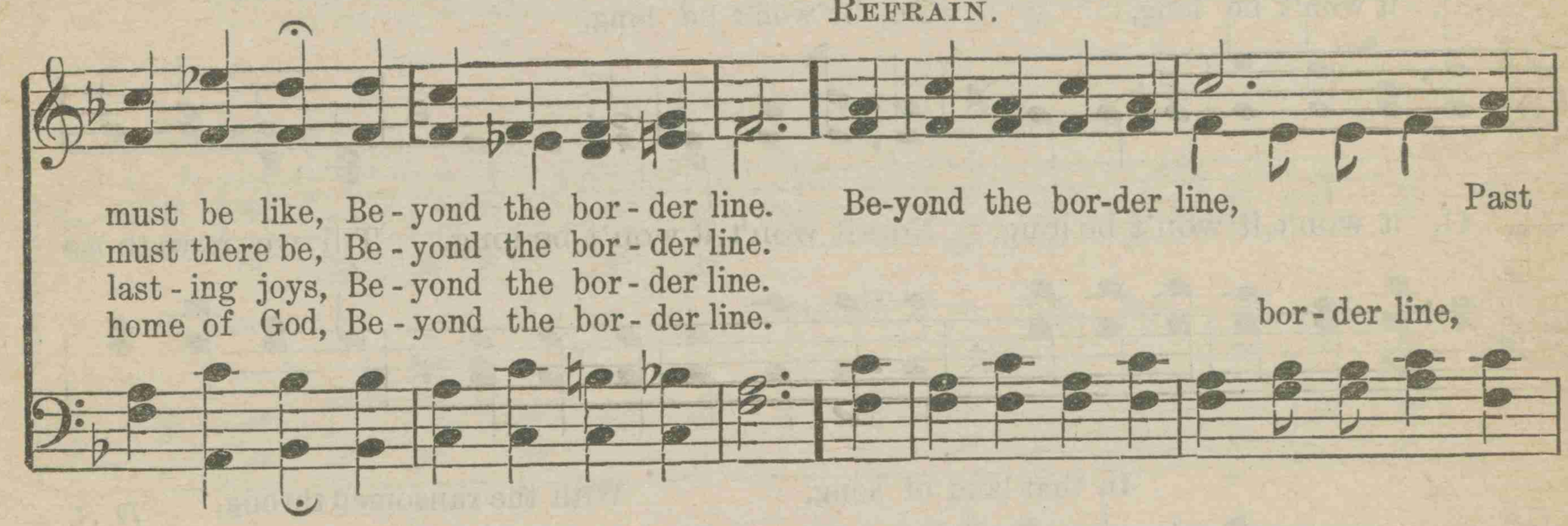


No. 136. BEYOND THE BORDER-LINE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.



REFRAIN.



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No. 137 IN THAT LAND OF SONG.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. By and by we'll meet with all our lov'd ones, Meet at home, where part-ing comes no more;
2. Our dear Saviour has prepared those mansions, Bless-ed man-sions in that home so fair;
3. Toil-ing now and pray-ing for His kingdom, We a fore-taste of that bliss may know,

Soon the white-rob'd throng in heav'n shall greet us, As we near the hap-py, gold-en shore.
By and by He'll call us to pos-sess them, Ev - er-more to dwell with Him up there.
But ere long the ful-ness of its glo-ry Like a riv - er shall our hearts o'er-flow.

D.S. *We shall dwell in peace for-ev - er there.*

REFRAIN.

O, it won't be long, No, it won't be long,

O, it won't, it won't be long, No, it won't, it won't be long, Till we reach those

In that land of song, With the ransomed throng, D.S.

heav'nly manions fair; In that hap-py land of song, With the ransomed, blood-bought throng,

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No. 138. I SEE THE WELCOME LIGHTS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. A - cross earth's lowlands dark and drear, Tho' now with wea - ry feet I roam,
2. What won-drous joy for me a - waits, With - in that "peace-ful, shelt-'ring dome,"
3. "Lead Thou me on," O Fa - ther dear, To my in - her - i - tance a - bove,
4. "A lit - tle while," and I shall sweep Straight o'er the riv - er's froth and foam,

My soul is thrilled with hope and cheer, I see the wel - come lights of home.
For stream-ing thro' the o - pen gates, I see the wel - come lights of home.
Still let the lights grow yet more clear, Still cheer me with Thy ten - der love.
And en - ter there no more to weep, Hail! hail! ye wel - come lights of home!

REFRAIN.

I see the lights, the wel-come lights! In - to my rest I soon shall come;
Their ra-diance now my soul in - vites, I see the wel - come lights of home.

Copyright, 1909, by T. B. Mosley.

No. 139 LET US LABOR IN HIS VINEYARD.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Let us tru - ly la - bor in the Mas-ter's name, To ex-tend His kingdom let us try;
2. If we tru-ly love Him we will make Him known To the burdened sinners that we meet;
3. If we have been i - dle, let us now be - gin To proclaim our lov-ing Friend a-bove;

There are souls a-round us deep in sin and shame, Let us point them to the throne on high.
To the worn and wea - ry, to the sad and lone, We will praise His love and mercy sweet.
Then, when life is end - ed in this vale of sin, We shall rest for - ev - er in His love.

REFRAIN.

Let us tru - ly la - bor in His vine - yard, Let us work for Je - sus while we may;
For our sins He was slain, so our du - ty is plain, Let us work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 140. THROUGH HIM I'LL PREVAIL.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. P. DENTON.

1. In - to ser - vice for God I have en - tered for life, And I'll nev - er turn backward
2. O the pleas-ures of earth are but fleet - ing and vain, But the pleas-ures of Heav-en
3. It was for my re-lease that the Sav - iour came down, And to all who are faith-ful
4. When my journey be - low shall be near - ing its close, When I come in - to con - flict

to the world and its strife; *D.S.* Tho' temp-ta-tions surround, tho' all hell should as-sail, I am
shall for - ev - er remain; *D.S.* Who would live for the flesh, which so quickly must fail, I am
He has prom-ised a crown; *D.S.* Tho' the tempests may rage, I will sing thro' the gale, I am
with the dread-ed of foes; *D.S.* Leaning on my dear Lord, still my heart shall not quail, I am

FINE. REFRAIN.

trust - ing in Je - sus and thro' Him I'll pre - vail. Thro' Him I shall pre-vail, Thro'

D. S.

Him I shall pre - vail, I am trust - ing in Je - sus and thro' Him I'll pre-vail.

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 141. GOLDEN LAND.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In that home above, happy home of love, O -ver in the golden land; With the good and
2. To that land of light, to those man-sions bright, O -ver in the golden land; I will turn mine
3. At the pearl -y gate many lov'd ones wait, O -ver in the golden land; By the crys - tal
4. Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King, O -ver in the golden land; With the lov'd of

REFRAIN.

blest I shall find sweet rest, O - ver in the gold-en land.
eyes t' ward the heav'nly prize, O - ver in the gold-en land.
sea they will welcome me, O - ver in the gold-en land.
yore dwell for-ev - er-more, O - ver in the gold-en land.

O gold-en land.....
O golden land,
bright gold - en land, Some hap - py time, ...
bright golden land,..... Some hap - py time,
some blessed
some bless -ed time, I'll join the band, that hap - py band, ...
that happy band,
time,..... I'll join the band,.....

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GOLDEN LAND.



In that fair clime, that cloud-less clime..... O gold - en

In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.

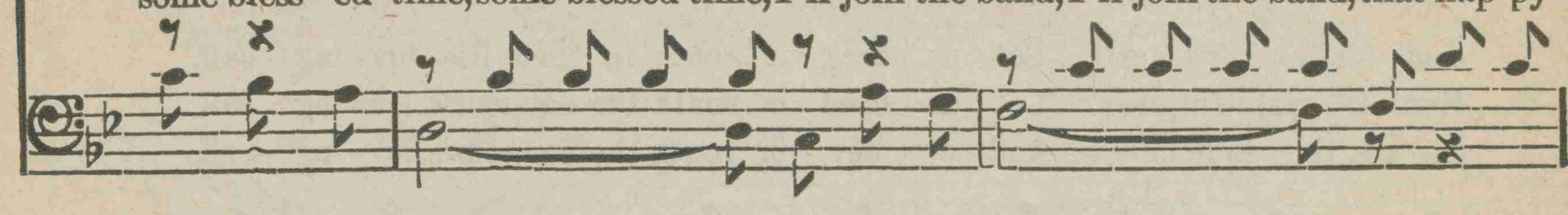


land,..... bright gold-en land, Some hap-py time,.....

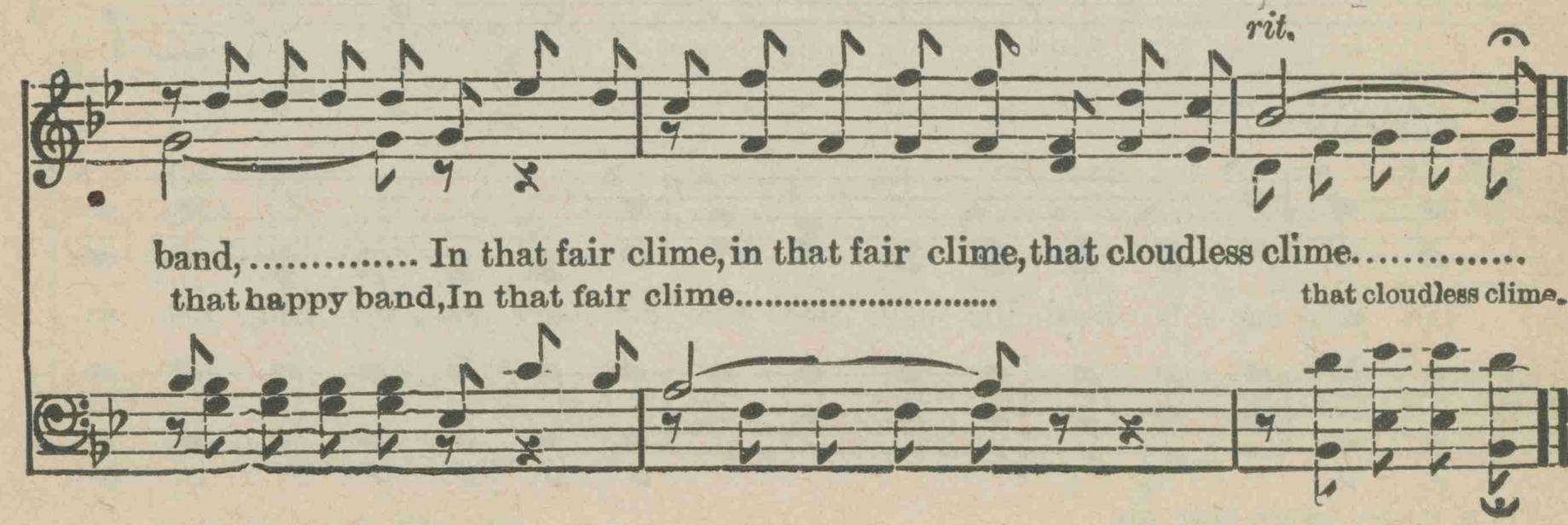
O golden land, bright golden land,..... Some happy time,



some bless - ed time, some blessed time, I'll join the band, I'll join the band, that hap-py



time,..... I'll join the band,.....



band,..... In that fair clime, in that fair clime, that cloudless clime.....

that happy band, In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.

No. 142. SUMMER WITH HER MANY JOYS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Sum-mer, with her ma - ny joys, Pleas-es mer - ry girls and boys, But 'tis
2. Won-der - ful this world of ours, With its love - ly birds and flow'rs, State - ly
3. Ma - ny lit - tle chil-dren, dear, Sit in dark-ness, sad and drear, On their

Children's Day we love the best of all;..... Thankful hearts let us up - lift, Un - to
trees and laughing brooks and mountains tall;... They but show our Father's care, Turn to
ears no Bi - ble teachings ev - er fall;..... Let us send the glad, good news, Till our

God for ev - 'ry gift; Let us seek in youth to heed His lov - ing call.
Him in grate-ful pray'r, Let us heed in youth the Sav-iour's lov - ing call.
Je - sus they shall choose, And o - bey in youth the Sav-iour's lov - ing call.

REFRAIN.

Let us ear - ly heed His call, Heed the Sav-iour's lov - ing call; Let us

T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

SUMMER WITH HER MANY JOYS.

ear - ly heed the Saviour's lov-ing call,.... They that ear - ly seek me, find, "Bear this lov- ing call,

precious truth in mind, Let us ear - ly heed the Saviour's lov - ing call."....
lov - ing call."

No. 143. AURORA. C. M.

JOHN R. WREFORD. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless,
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowl-edge, truth and Thee;
4. Lord of the na - tions, thus to Thee Our coun - try we com - mend;

Oh, hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit - ies with pros - per - i - ty, Our fields with plen - teous-ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be Thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

No. 144. THE BEAUTIFUL DEAD.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. O - ver the graves of the beau - ti - ful dead, Scat-ter the sweetest per - fume;
2. Tread ver - y soft - ly where pa - tri - ots sleep, Si - lent - ly bend o'er each grave,
3. Shoulder to shoul-der they gal - lantly marched, Read - y to dare and to die;

Gar-land with flow - ers the place where they sleep, Each in a pa - tri - ot's tomb.
Bring a warm trib - ute of love and of tears, Here rest the no - ble and brave.
Close to each oth - er the he - roes now rest, Here in sweet peace let them lie.

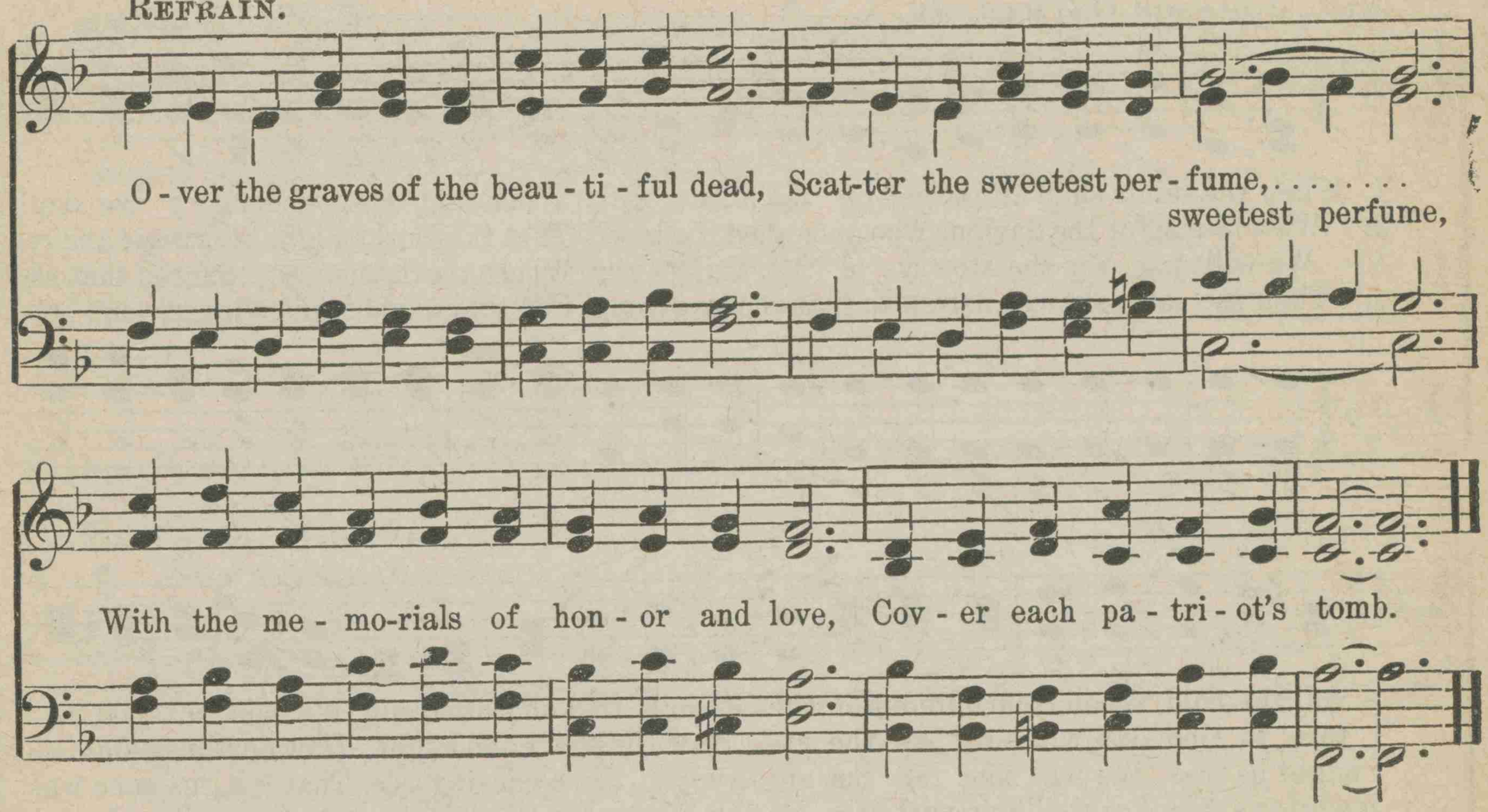
Vi - o - let, lil - y, and lau - rel and rose, Strew on each grave-covered mound.....
Hon - or the men who have sac - ri - ficed all, Giv - ing their lives in the fray;.....
O - ver the graves of the pa - tri - ot dead, Pledge we our coun - try a - new,.....

Till a pro - fu - sion of lov - li - est blooms, Cov - ers their last camp-ing ground.
Gar - land their tombs with the lov - li - est blooms, On this "Me - mo - ri - al day."
Love and de - vo - tion as pure as was theirs, Cour - age as brave and as true.

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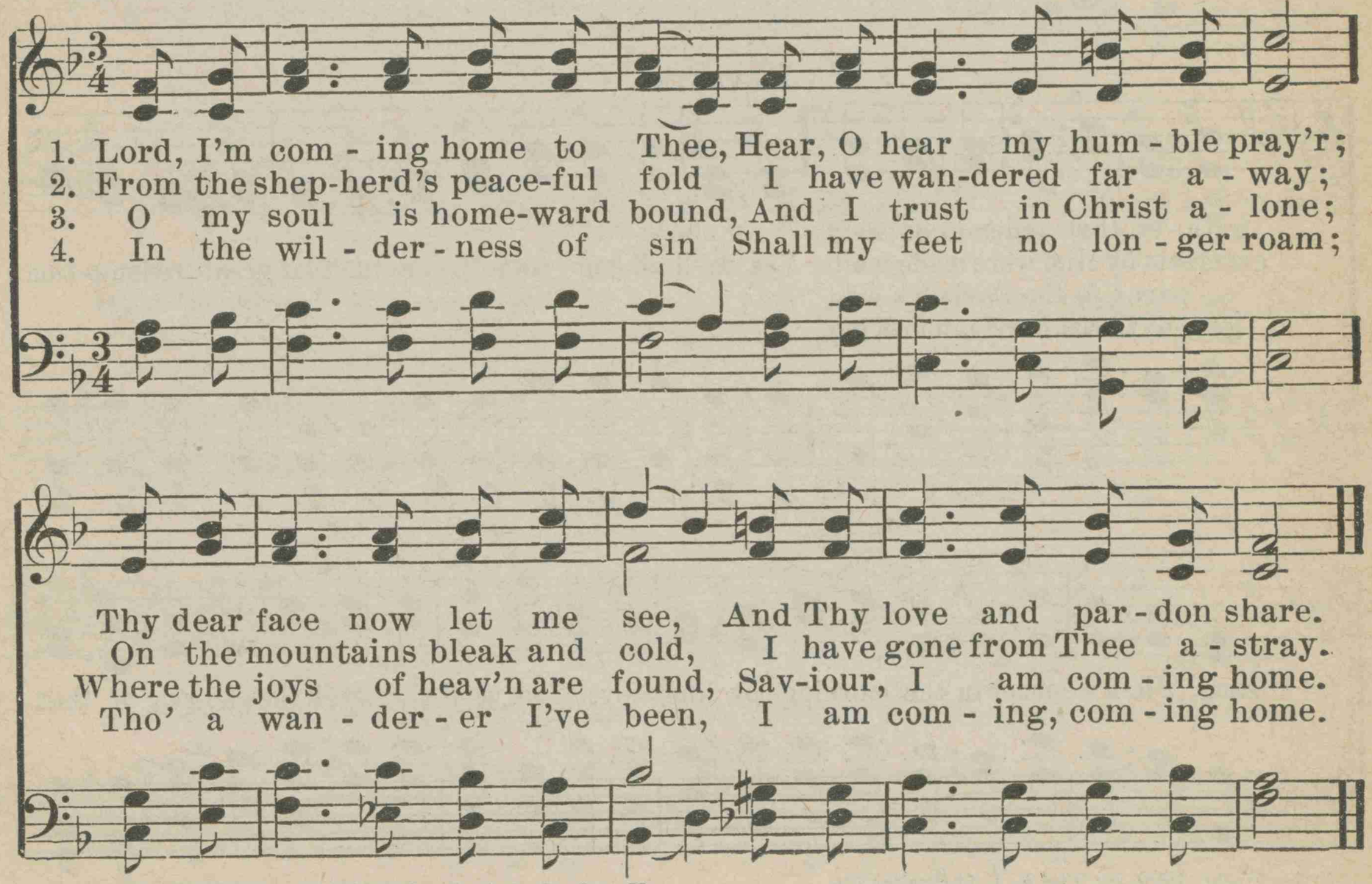
THE BEAUTIFUL DEAD.

REFRAIN.



No. 145. COMING HOME TO THEE.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. J. E. EVANS.



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No. 146. WE'LL ALL JOIN TOGETHER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. T. W. HOLLAND.

1. When the saints shall all gather on the hills of gold, When that fair golden cit - y we shall all be-hold, When from millions of voic - es rolls that chorus strong, We will all join to-
2. We will sing of the Saviour who once shed His blood, That the world might be ransomed and re- turn to God, We will sing all the sto - ry of His pow'r and might, How our sin-stain - ed
3. We will sing o'er the sto - ry of Mt. Cal-va - ry, Where the Saviour once suffered that we might be free, We will sing all the sto - ry of the cleansing tide That for us once was
4. Then the an-gels will list-en to that chorus strong, For they cannot join with us in re- demption's song,But we'll join with the an-gels when they "Holy" sing, As we all praise to-

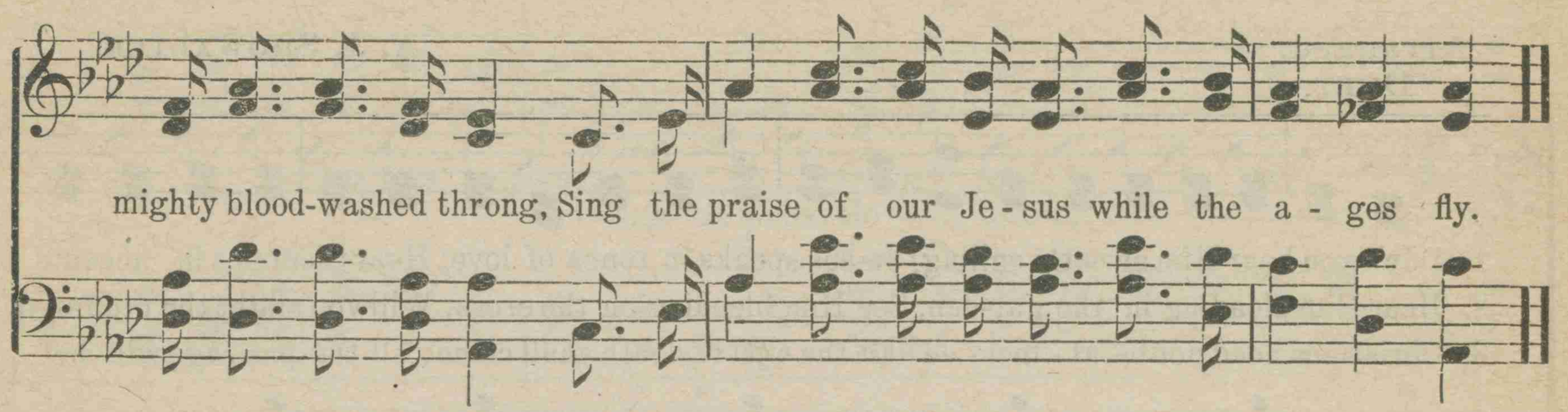
REFRAIN.

geth - er that redemption song.
garments by Him were made white. Yes, we'll all join to-geth - er in that great redemp-tion
o - pened in the Saviour's side.
geth-er Christ our Saviour King.

song, When we meet in the morning by and by, Yes, we'll help swell the cho-rus of that

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WE'LL ALL JOIN TOGETHER.

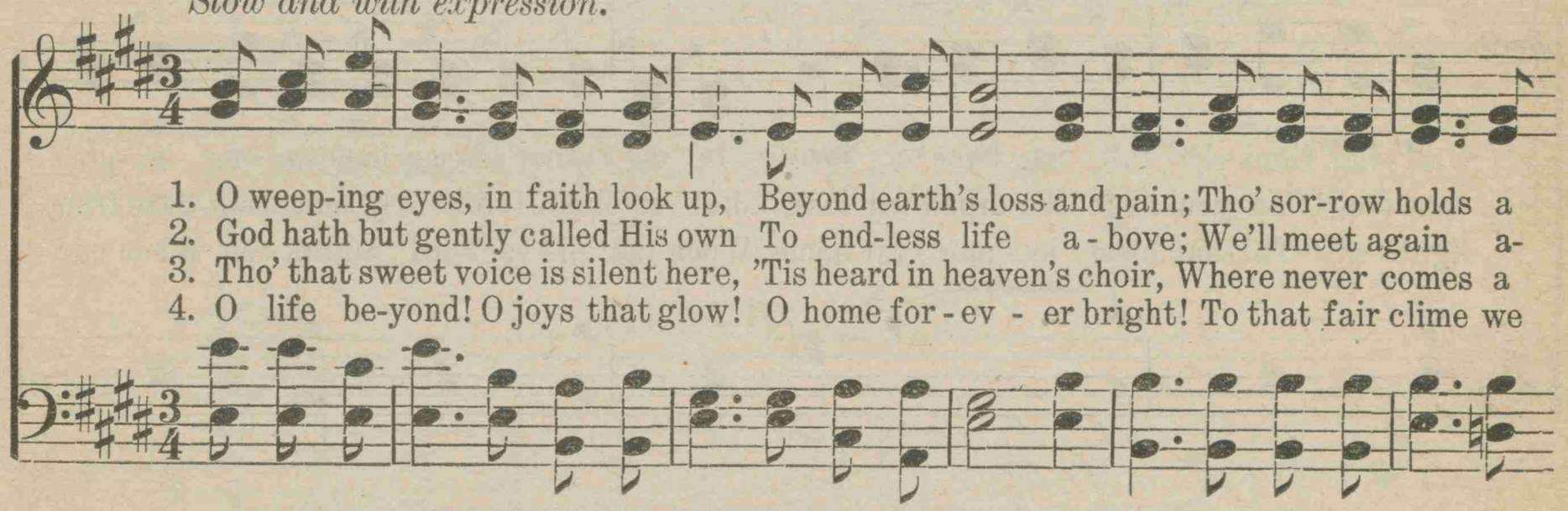


No. 147. WEEPING EYES, IN FAITH LOOK UP.

(Funeral.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

Slow and with expression.



REFRAIN.





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No. 148. JESUS BIDS US COME.

Arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. Don't you hear Him sweetly calling? Je-sus speaks in tones of love; Hear the tones in accents
2. Hear Him pleading in the gar-den, See Him bleeding on the cross; Will you slight the proffered
3. Christians need not be af - flict - ed When the night of death shall come; All the pas-sage will be

fall - ing, Gent - ly fall - ing from a - bove: "In my Father's house in heav - en Is pre-
par-don? Can you bear the dread-ful loss? Let us climb the ho - ly mountain, Safe from
light - ed, To that blest, im - mor - tal home; When the sil - ver cord is brok - en, When our

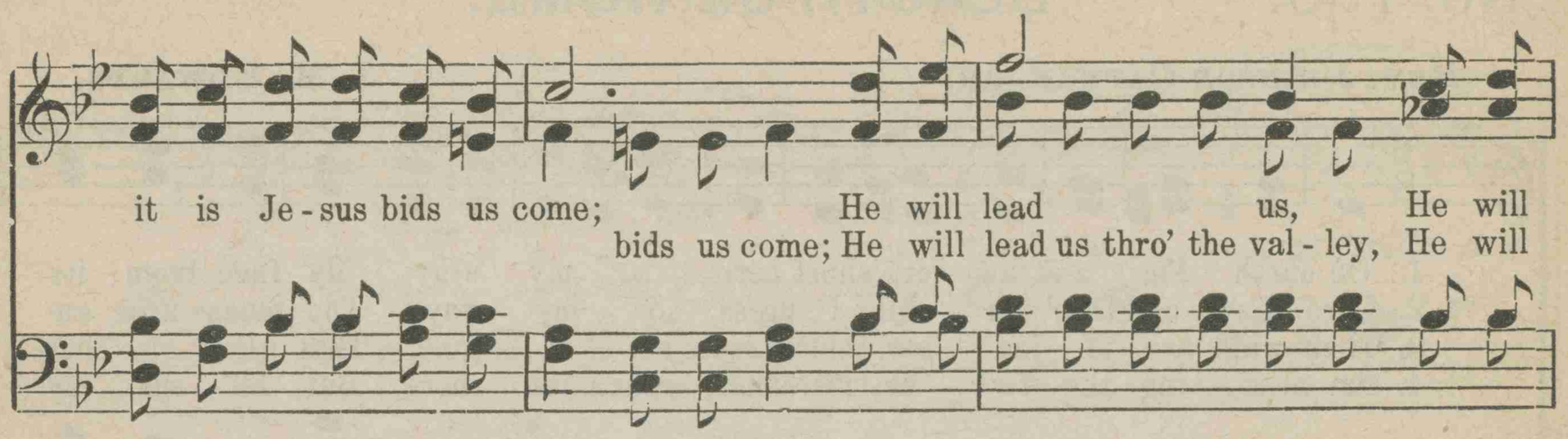
pared a place for thee; Love-ly mansions free - ly giv - en, On - ly come and fol - low Me."
an-ger, strife and pride; Linger near the heal-ing fountain Flowing from Immanu-el's side.
earthly home shall fall, When the last fare-well is spok - en, Save us, Je - sus, save us all.

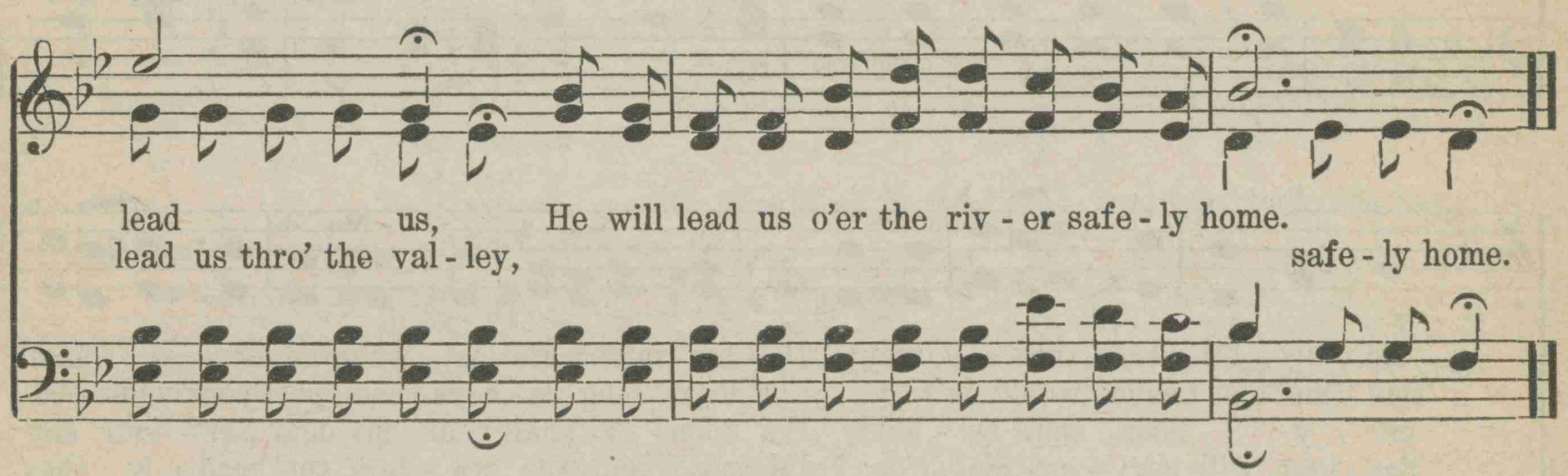
CHORUS.

Let us fol - - - low, Let us fol - - - low, Let us fol - low,
Let us fol - low aft - er Je - sus, Let us fol - low aft - er Je - sus,

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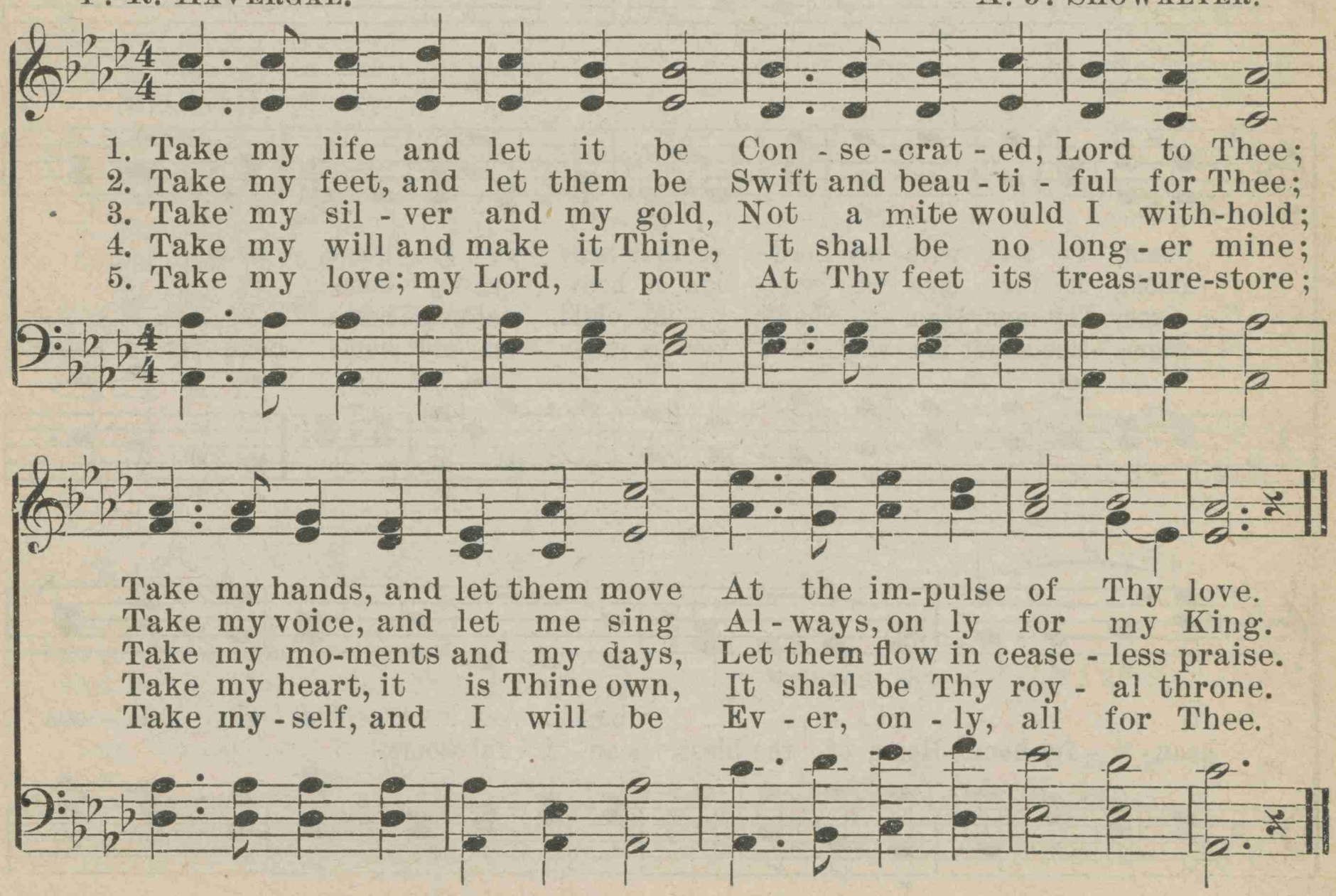
JESUS BIDS US COME.





No. 149. SEWELL. 7.

F. R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 150. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. M. EDWARDS.

1. On earth I'm a strang - er, short here is my stay; My face from its fol - ly I'll e'er turn a - way; De - ter - mined at last, when no more I shall
2. Thro' storms and thro' sun - shine I press on my way; Tho' pleas - ures en- tice me and friends would de - lay; For look - ing a - bove them, past your vault - ed
3. Their walls are of jas - per, their streets are of gold, That glo - ri - ous cit - y I soon shall be - hold; For soon I shall hear my dear Sav - iour say
4. I'm near - ing the riv - er, I'll soon reach its shore, But Je - sus, my Sav - iour, will car - ry me o'er; I'll not fear the wa - ters, tho' mad - ly they

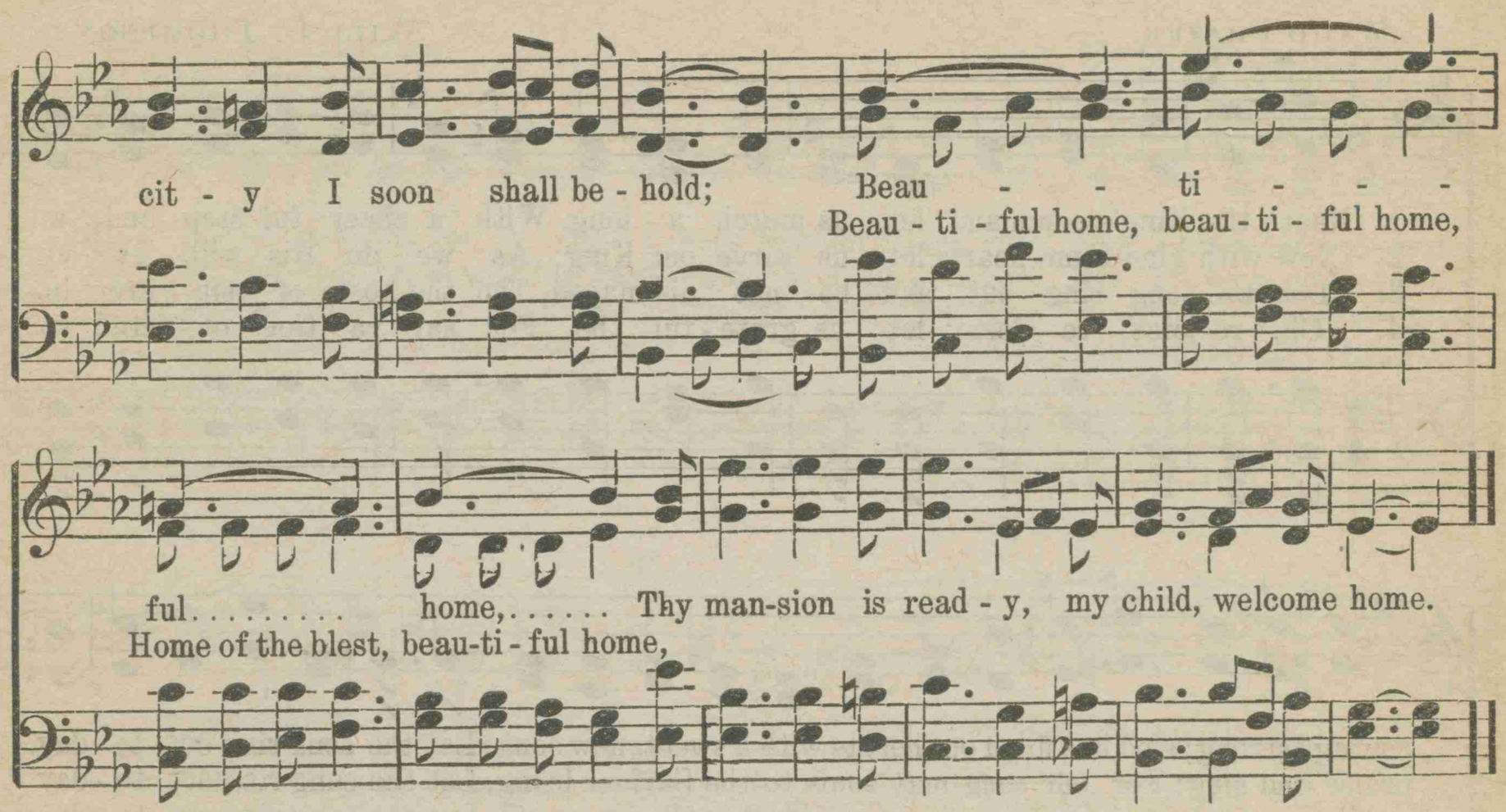
REFRAIN.

roam, To rest with my Lord in that heav - en - ly home. Beau - - -
doom, My face sees a vis - ion of heav - en, my home.
come, Thy man - sion is read - y, my child, wel-come home.
foam, But shout my way o - ver to heav - en, my home. Beau - ti - ful home,

ti - - - - ful..... home,..... That glo - ri - ous
beau - ti - ful home, Home of the blest, beau - ti - ful home,

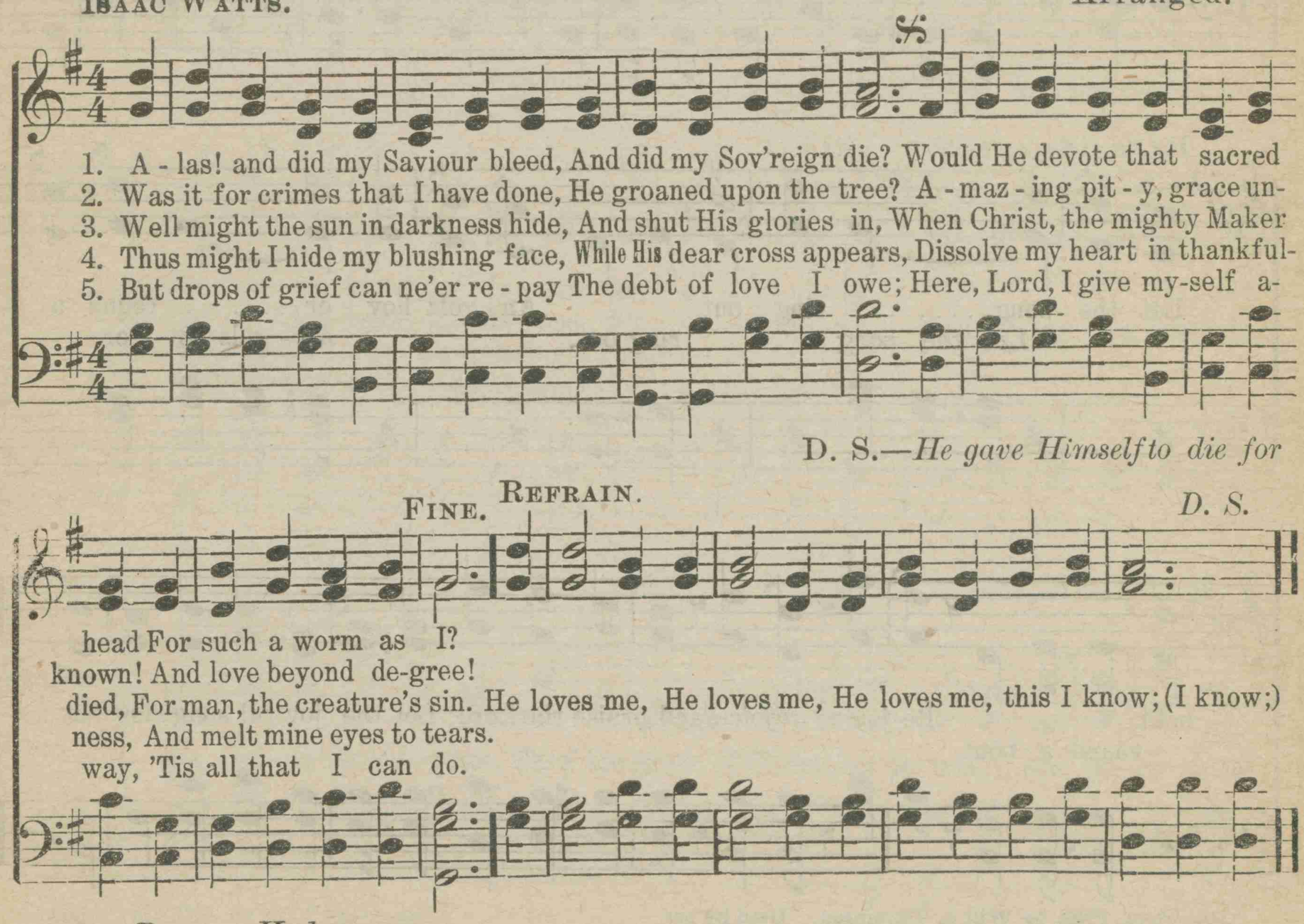
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BEAUTIFUL HOME.



No. 151. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.

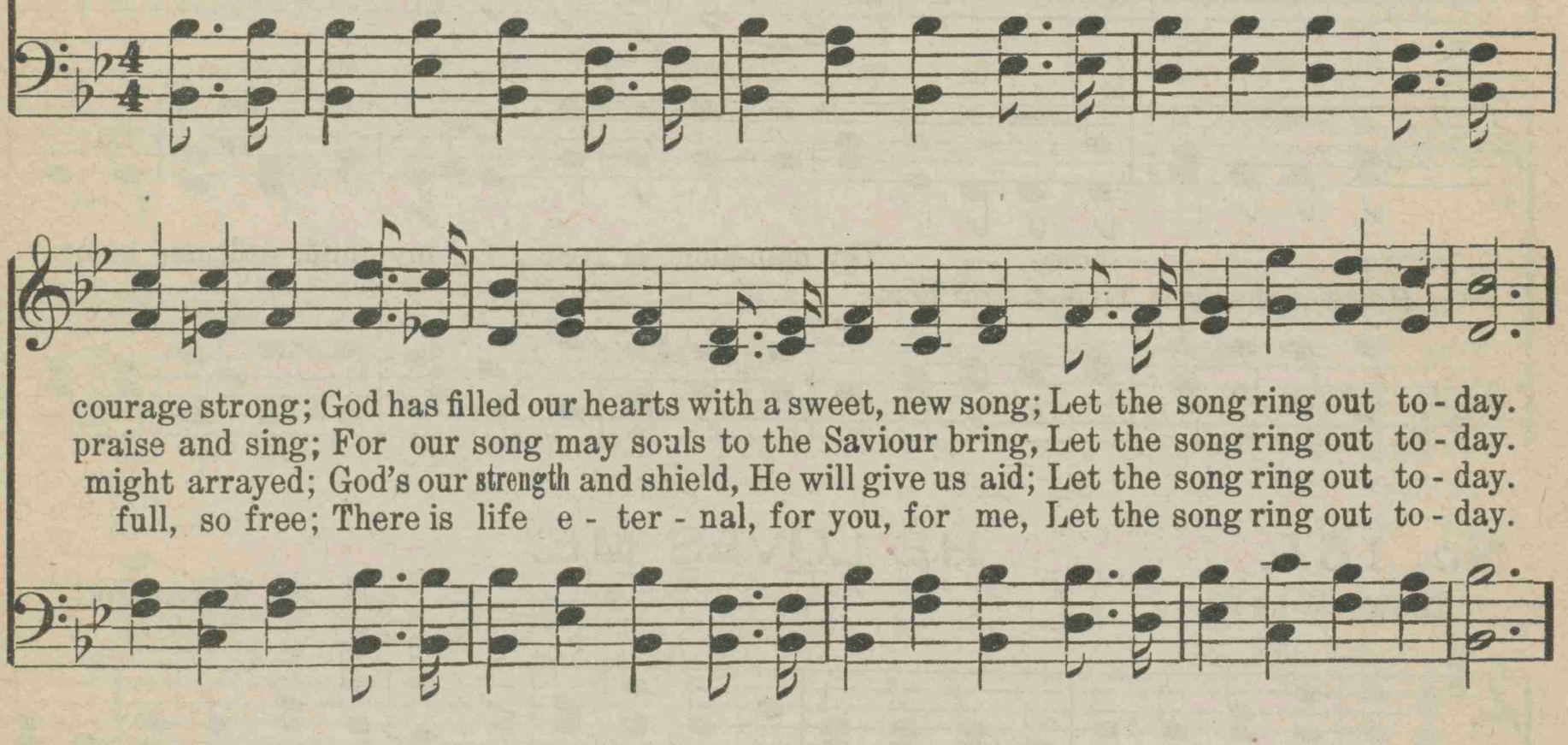


No. 152. LET THE SONG RING OUT.

MAUD FRAZER. WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. 'Neath the King's command let us march a - long, With a cheer - ful step and a
2. Now with glad-some hearts let us serve our King; As we do His will, ev - er
3. Let the song ring out, and be not dis-mayed, Tho' the hosts of sin are in
4. Oh, re-joice; re - joice; let us grate - ful be For sal - va - tion of - fered so



courage strong; God has filled our hearts with a sweet, new song; Let the song ring out to - day.
praise and sing; For our song may souls to the Saviour bring, Let the song ring out to - day.
might arrayed; God's our strength and shield, He will give us aid; Let the song ring out to - day.
full, so free; There is life e - ter - nal, for you, for me, Let the song ring out to - day.

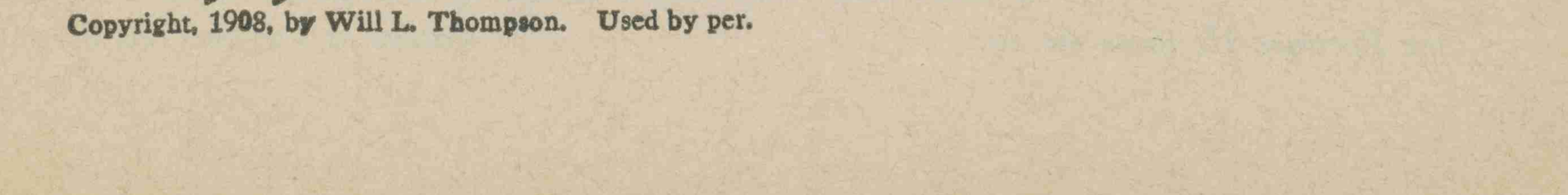


REFRAIN.

Let the song..... ring out, An - gels hov - er..... round a-
Let the song ring out, An - gels hov - er



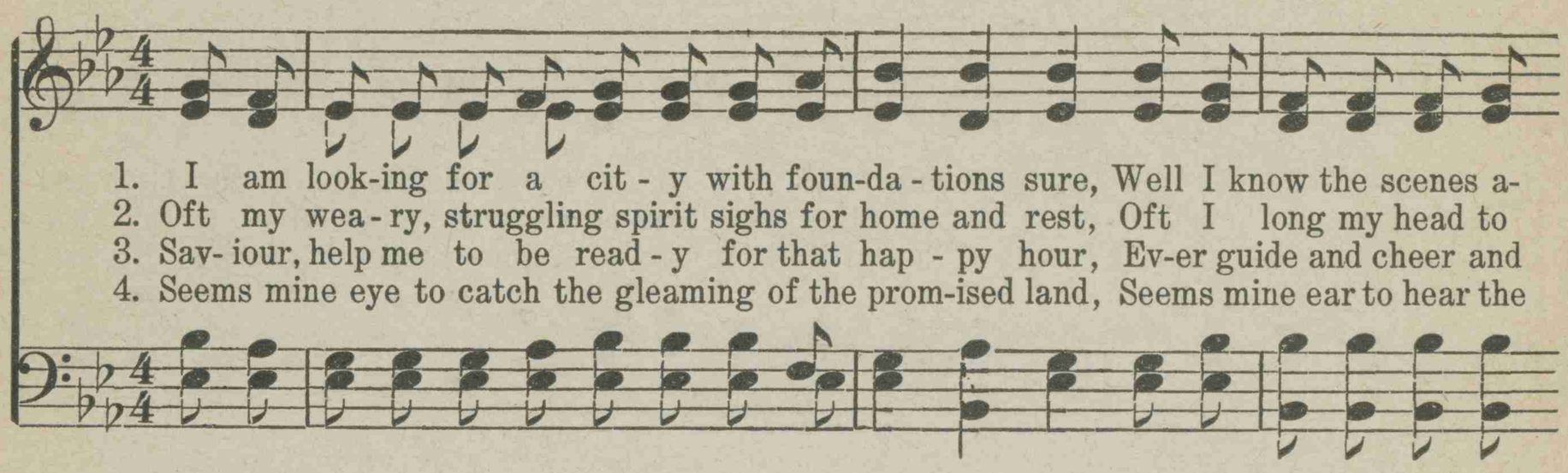
bout, Re-joice, rejoice and praise the Lord; Let the joy-ful song ring out.
round a - bout,

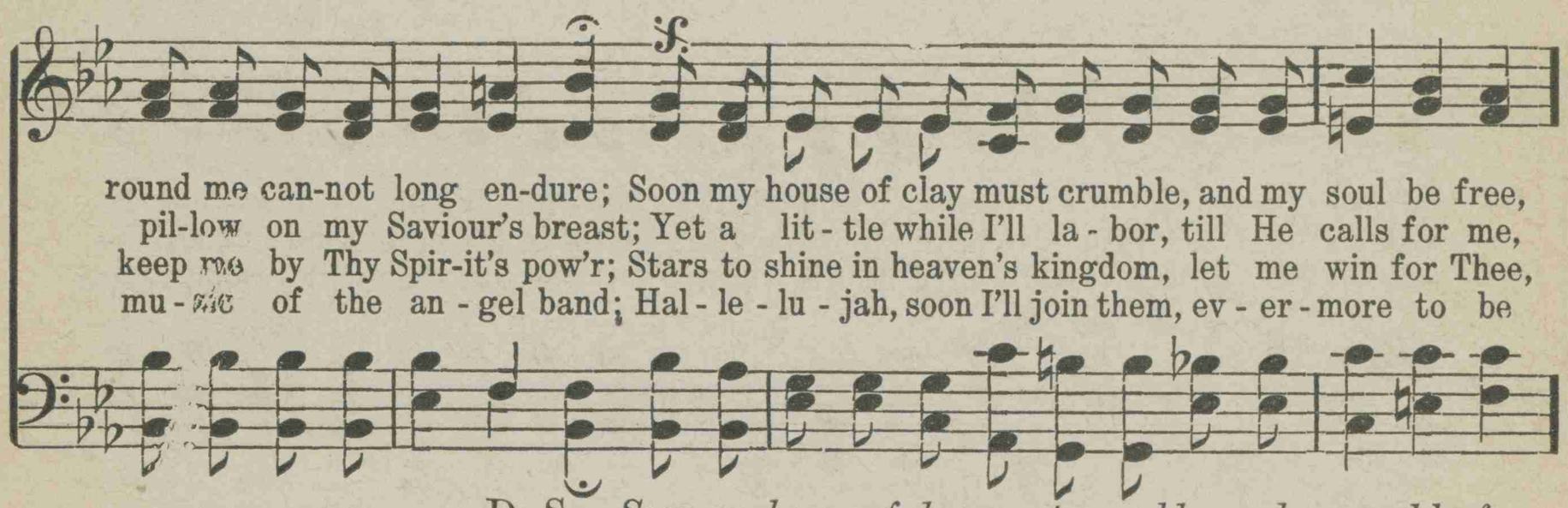


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No. 153. I AM GOING HOME TO JESUS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. M. G. BARRINGER.



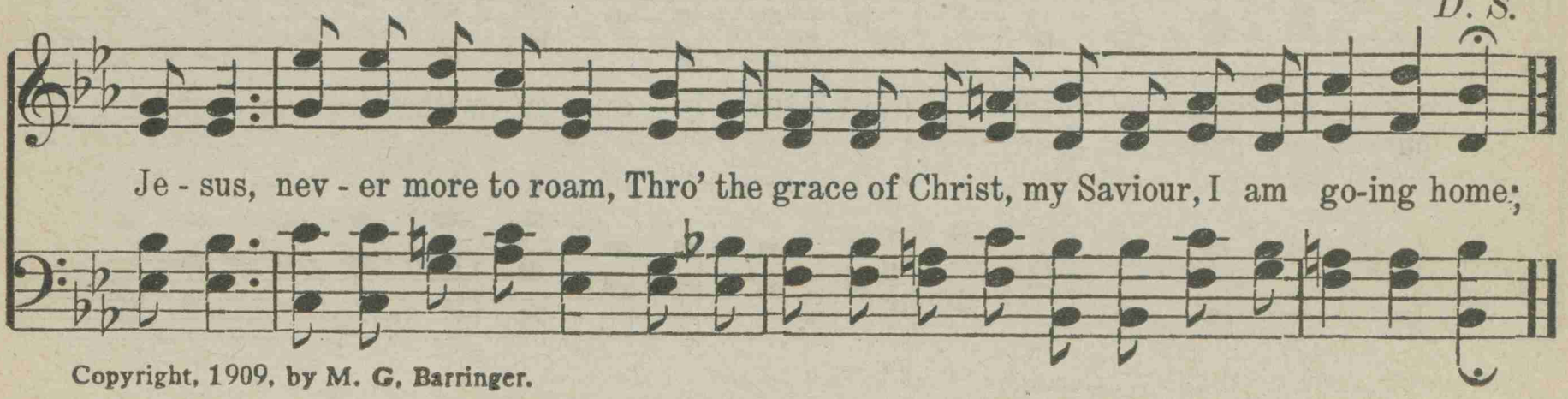


D. S.—*Soon my house of clay must crumble, and my soul be free,*

FINE. REFRAIN.



D. S.



Copyright, 1909, by M. G. Barringer.

No. 154. GOD AND SINNERS RECONCILED.

C. WESLEY. Arr. WILLIE W. COMBS.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and
2. See, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners rec - on-ciled!" Joy - ful - ly all ye na-tions rise,
souls of earth; Born to give them second birth; Veiled in the flesh, the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings; O let us then with an-gels sing,

Join in the tri - umph of the skies; With the an - gel - ic host proclaim, Christ is
Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty; Pleased as a man with men to dwell, Je - sus,
Glo - ry to God, the new-born King, "Peace on the earth, and mer - cy mild, God and

REFRAIN.

born in Beth - le - hem! { Joy - ful - ly ev - er with the an - gels sing, }
our Im - man - u - el! { Glo - ry and hon - or to the new-born King; }
sin - ners rec - on - ciled."

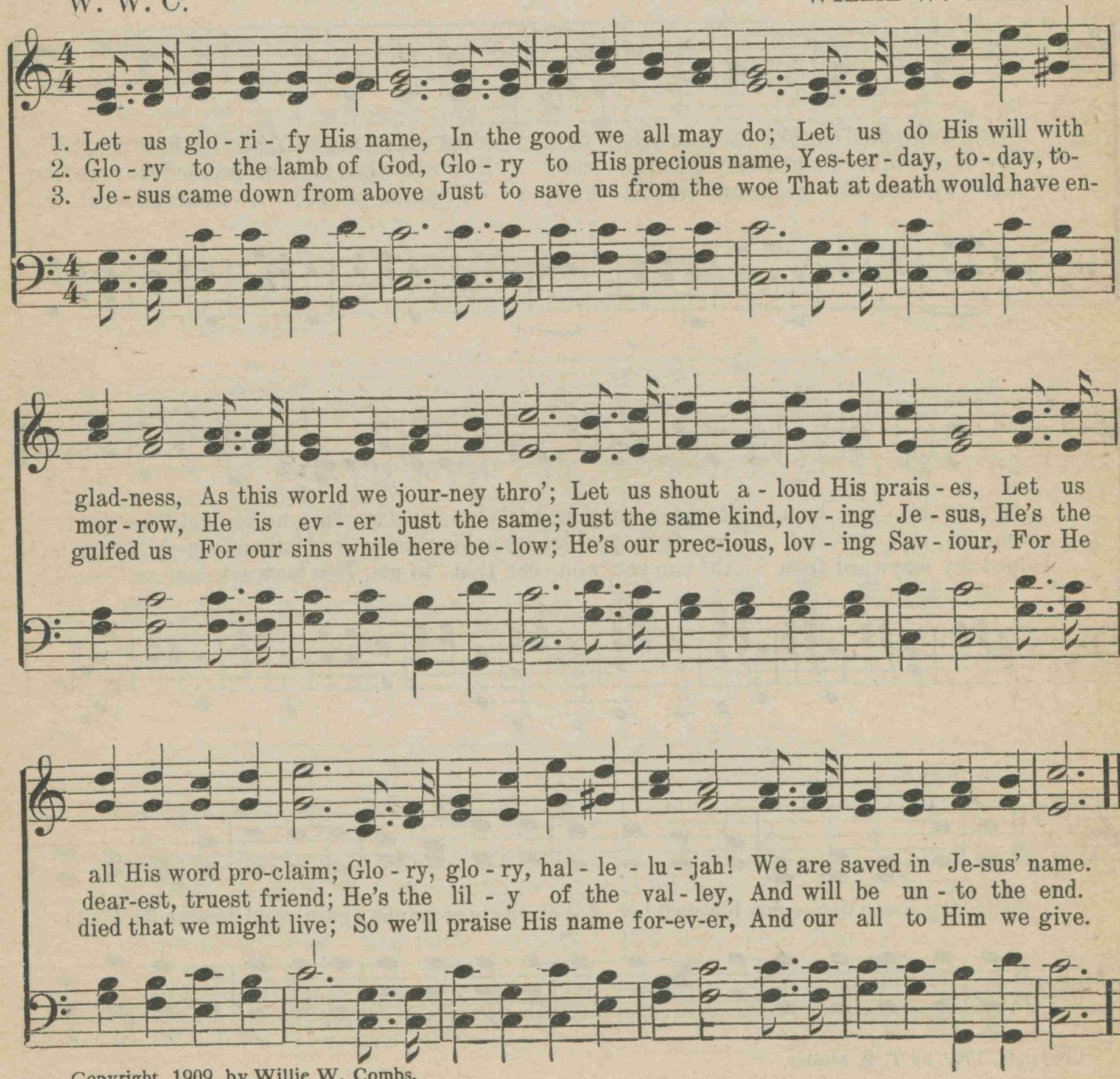
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GOD AND SINNERS RECONCILED.



No. 155. GLORIFY HIS NAME.

W. W. C. WILLIE W. COMBS.



Copyright, 1909, by Willie W. Combs.

No. 156. MY FATHER'S HANDS.

E. R. THOMPSON. Arr. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. As I behold with vis-ion fond, The scenes of long a - go, Once more I see my
2. Up - on those kind, untir-ing hands, The marks of toil I see, Nor tongue, nor pen can
3. Those hands upheld the ho - ly book, As coun - sel-or and guide; They led me to the

Father's hands, E'en thro' the tears that flow;
ev - er tell How much they mean to me;
mer - cy seat, Where grace and truth a - bide;

Not white, nor soft, but O how dear Un-
How oft' when burdens pressed me sore, They
To paths of rec - ti - tude and right, They

to my lov - ing heart, Because, thro'out life's bus - y day, They no-bly did their part.
came to my re - lief, How oft they soothed my aching brow, And calmed my childish grief.
helped my wayward feet, Ah! can you won - der that to me, Those hands are dear and sweet?

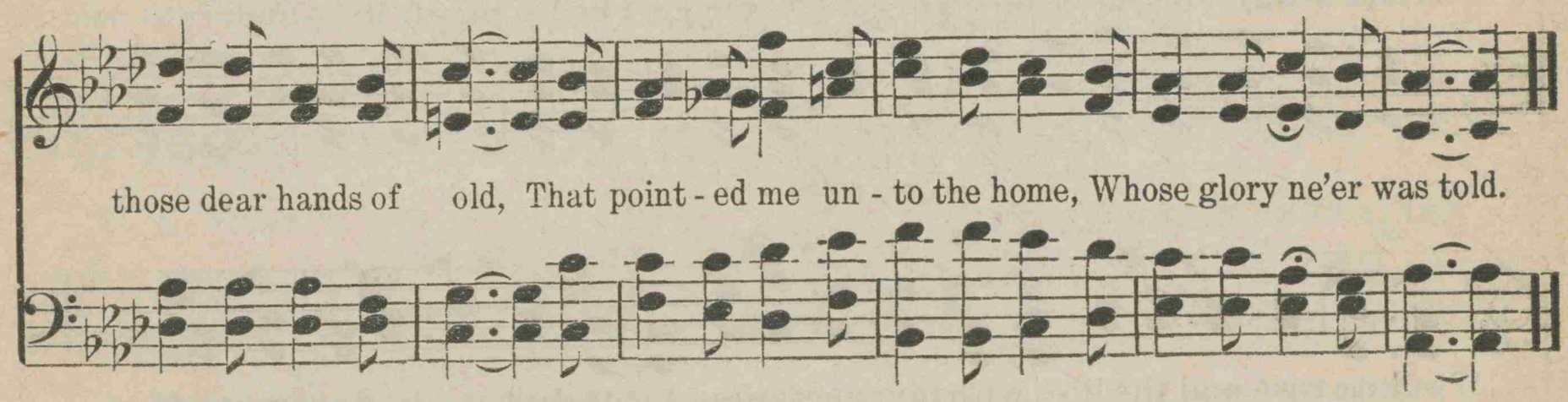
REFRAIN.

Some day, some day, some blessed day, I'll clasp those hands again, And dwell with Father

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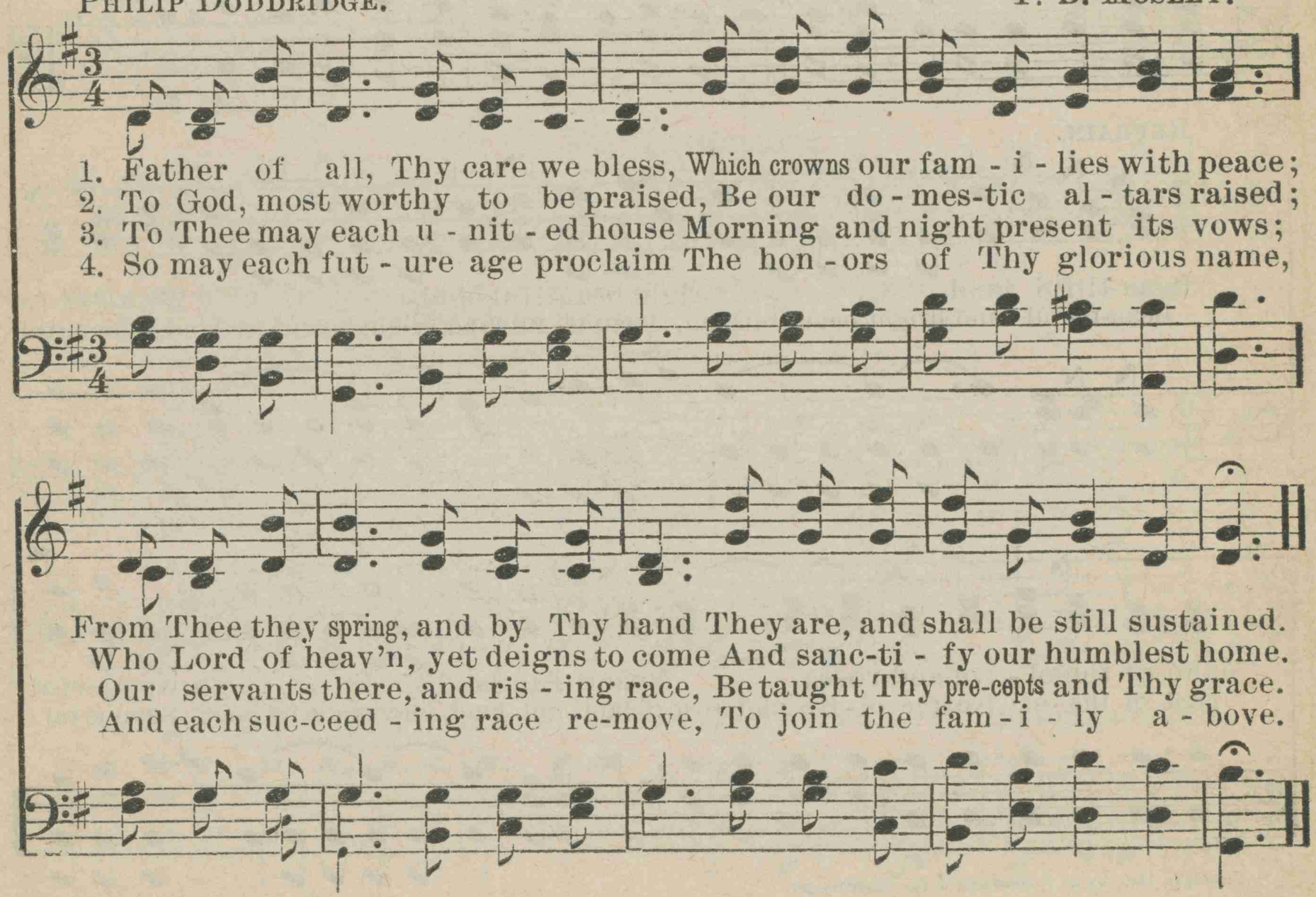
MY FATHER'S HANDS.





No. 157. BURMA. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. T. B. MOSLEY.



T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

No. 158. MY BEAUTIFUL HOME.

Mrs. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful land where the sun ev-er shines, With a clime like one long summer day;
2. There no sickness or trouble can ev-er-more come, For the Healer will watch o-ver all;
3. There the good and the pure with the saints ev-er dwell, And sing praise to the Father of Love;
4. There thro' a- ges of bliss they shall dwell evermore, Whom the Saviour obey here be-low;
5. Then a-way to that beau-ti-ful land let me go, For I long all its wonders to see;





Where the rose and the lil-y with myrtle entwines, And the land is as flow'ry as May.
There the loved ones shall never be snatched from our home, For the death-shades shall there never fall.
And the anthems of heavenly sweetness that swell, Ring with joy thro' the mansions a-bove.
With the loved and the pure who have gone on before, They shall meet where life's clear fountains flow.
There I never shall weep or grow weary, I know, But e - ter-nal-ly blest I shall be.



REFRAIN.



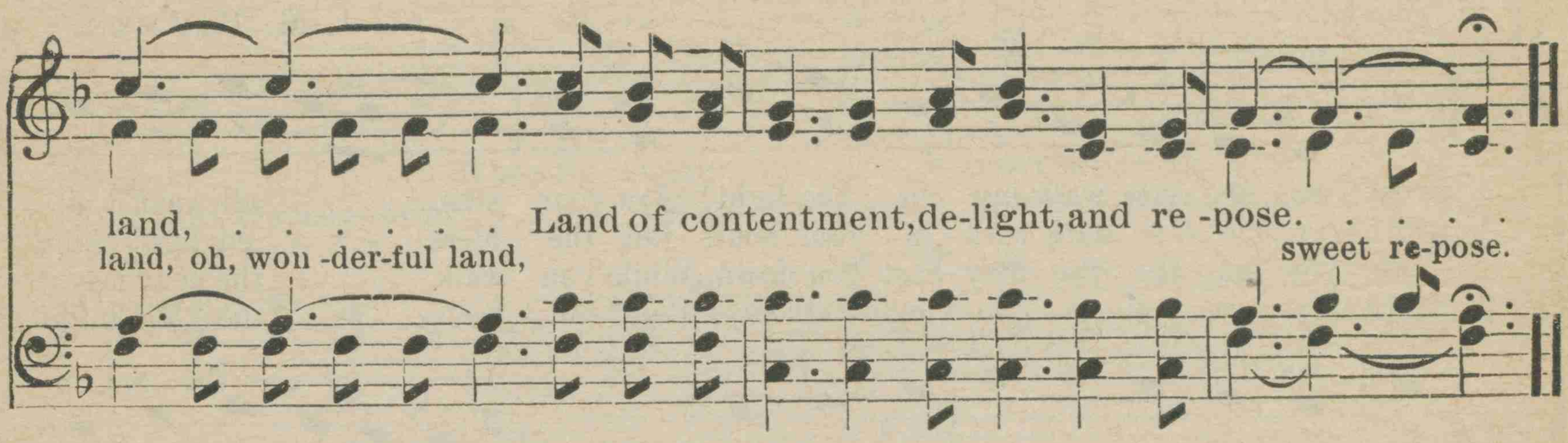
Beau-ti-ful land, ... bright beautiful land, ... Won-der-ful
Beau-ti - ful land, bright, beautiful land, Beau-ti - ful land, bright beauti-ful land, Wonderful

land of the ol - ive and rose; . . Beauti-ful land, ... oh, wonderful
land of the ol - ive, the ol - ive and rose; Beauti - ful land, oh, wonderful land, Beau-ti-ful



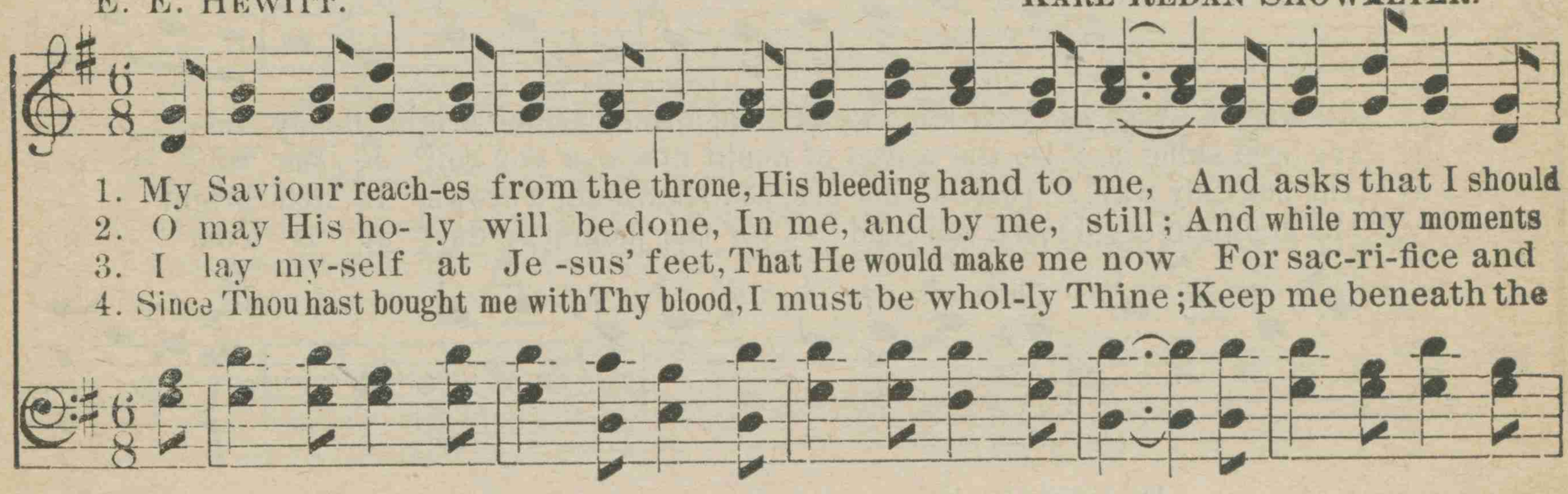
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MY BEAUTIFUL HOME.



No. 159. GOD HELPING ME.

E. E. HEWITT. KARL REDAN SHOWALTER.





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No. 160. READY FOR THE JUDGMENT DAY.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman.

1. Broth - er, are you walk-ing in the light? Are your sins..... all wash'd a-
2. Broth - er, is it dark with - in your soul? Let the bless - - ed light shine
3. Do you fear the foe may cast you down, While you walk..... the heav'n-ly
4. Broth - er, are you in the King's highway? Read - y for..... the "Mid-night

way? (all wash'd away?) Is your lamp well trimmed and burning bright? Ready for.... the
in; (the light shine in;) Do the waves of doubt now o'er you roll? Je - sus whis - pers
way? (the heav'nly way?) Trust in Je - sus, you shall wear a crown, In that bright e-
cry?"(the midnight cry?") Are you read - y for the judgment day? It is com - ing

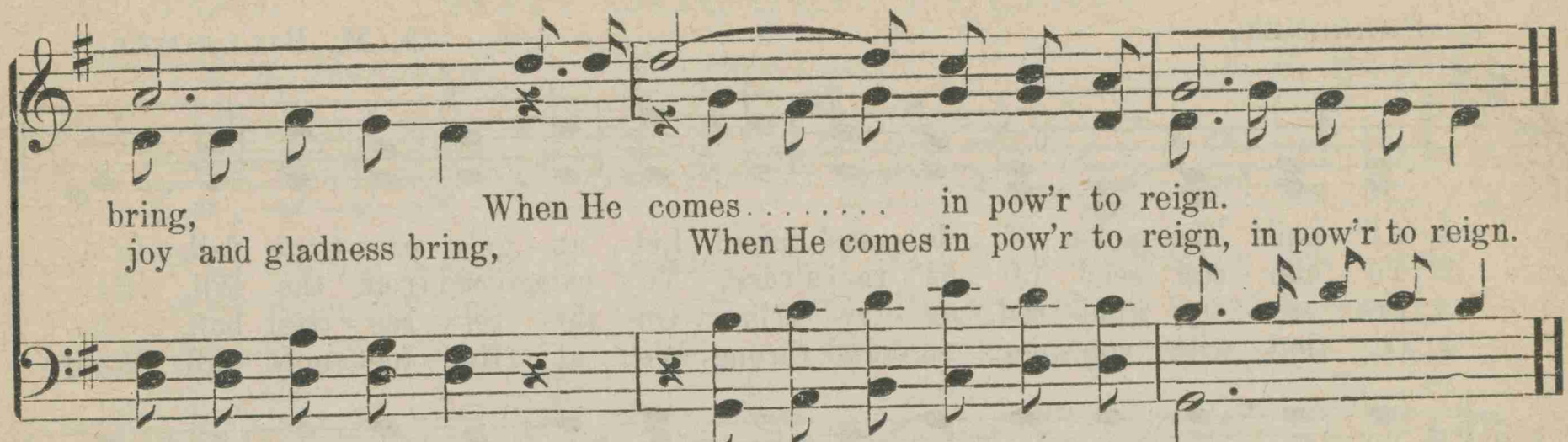
Refrain.

judg - ment day? Bless - ed be..... the Lord and King, Of His
"Peace with - in."
ter - nal day.
bye and bye. Bless-ed be the Lord and King, the Lord and King,

love..... re-joice and sing; He will joy..... and gladness
Of His love re-joice and sing, re-joice and sing; He will joy and gladness,

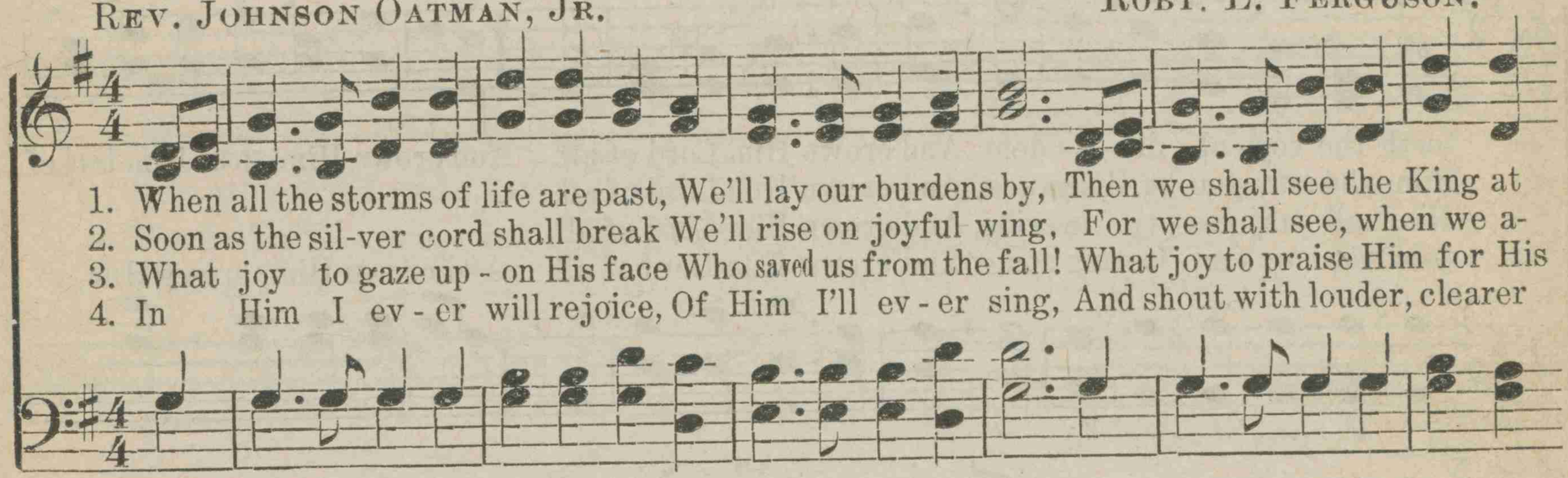
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READY FOR THE JUDGMENT DAY.

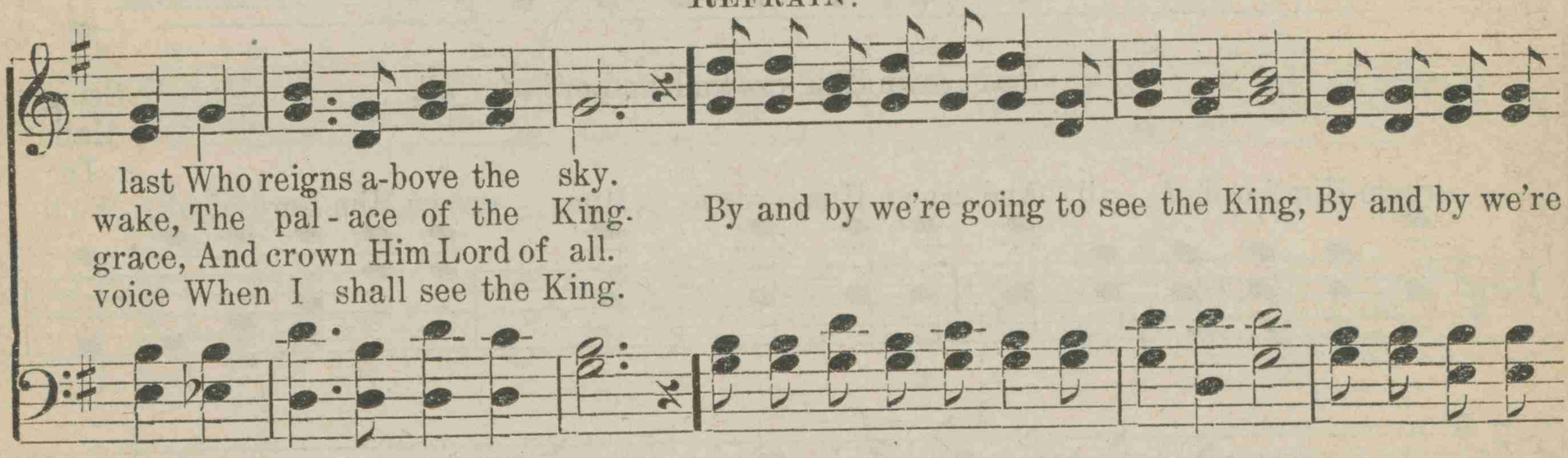


No. 161. GOING TO SEE THE KING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ROBT. L. FERGUSON.



REFRAIN.



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No. 162. ROYAL DIADEM.

E. PERRONET. G. M. BILLHIMER.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail
3. Let ev - 'ry kind - red, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall, We'll

REFRAIN.

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. And crown Him, crown Him Lord of
Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all. And crown Him, crown Him,

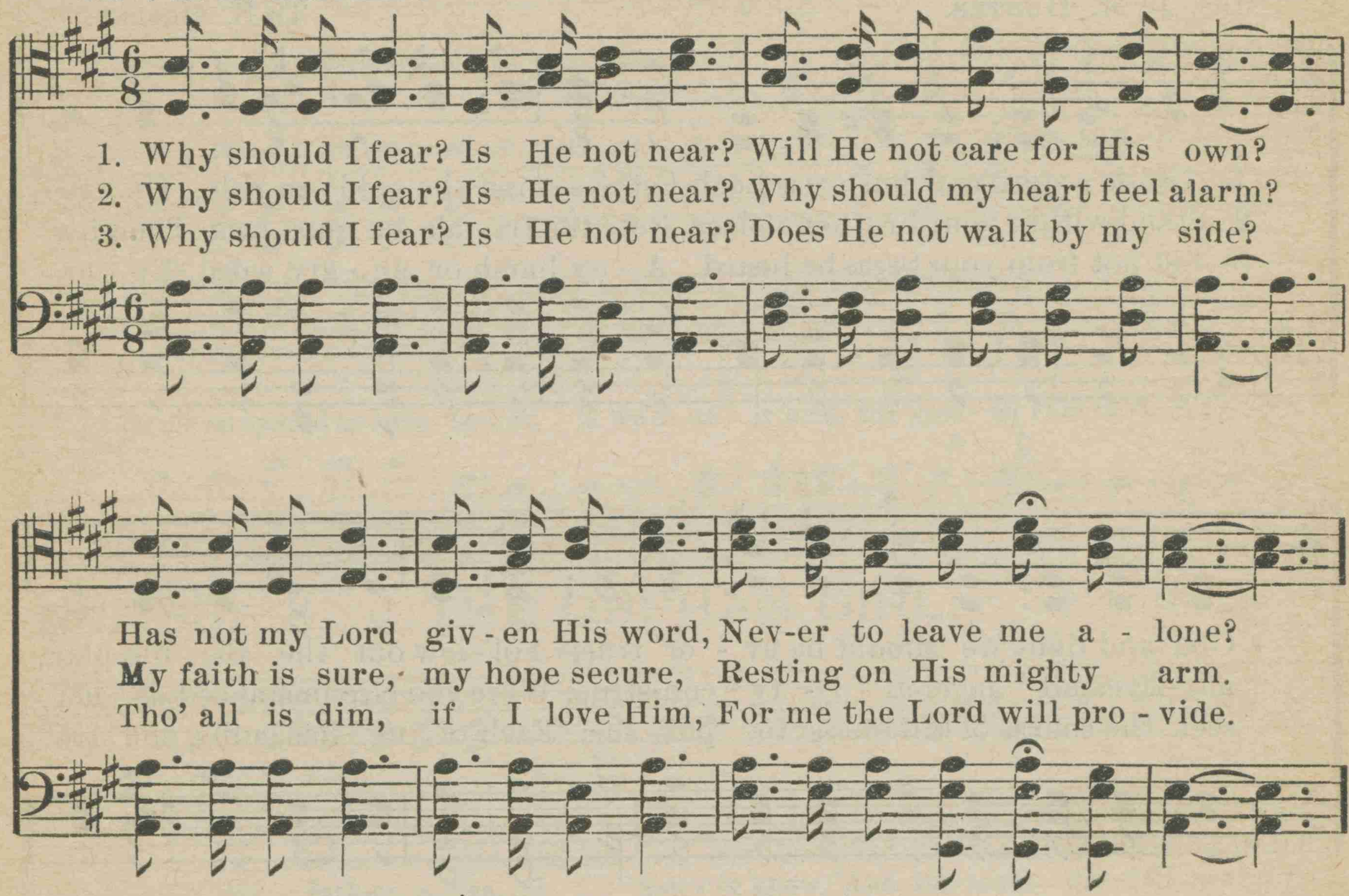
all, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all, Bring
Hail
To
crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all, We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Him who saves you by His grace,
Him all mag - es - ty as - cribe,
join the ev - er - last - ing song, Crown Him Lord of all.

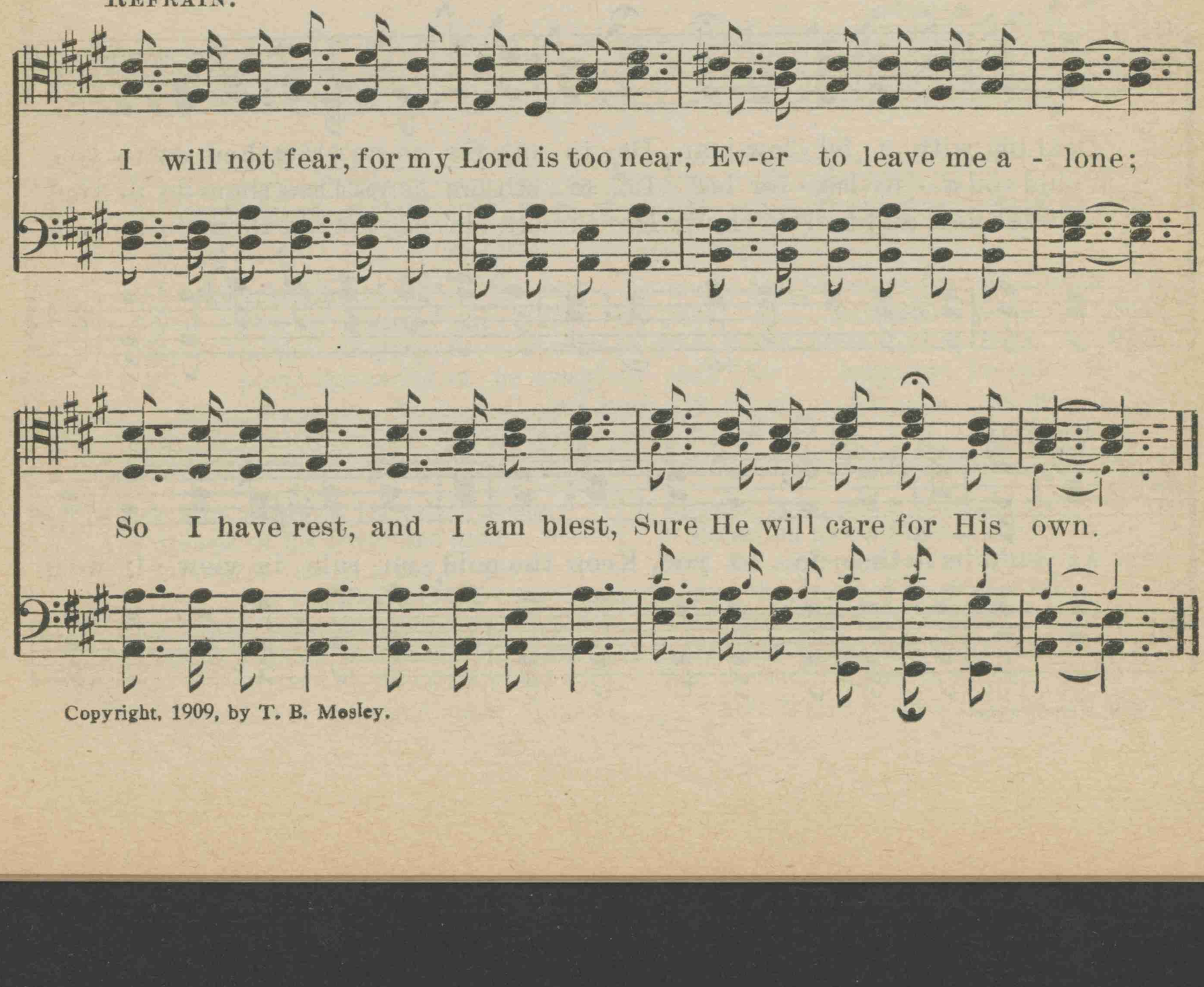
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No. 163. WHY SHOULD I FEAR?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. (For Male Voices.) T. B. MOSLEY.



REFRAIN.



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No. 164. GOLDEN RULE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. In life's stern and bus - y school, Let us mind the gold - en rule, Un - to
2. Stand within your brother's place, Note the tri - als he must face, Then his
3. Let not from your tongue be heard A - ny harsh or an - gry word, Ev - er

God and right we should be ev - er true; Fol - low out the Bi - ble plan,
mo - tives all in char - i - ty con-strue; Were you circumstanced as he,
seek the course of kind-ness to pur - sue; Each of us has faults, you know,

Deal-ing with a fel - low-man, Do to oth-ers as you'd have them do to you.
Would you a - ny bet - ter be? Do to oth-ers as you'd have them do to you.
Ten-der-ness and mer-cy show, Do to oth-ers as you'd have them do to you.

REFRAIN.

As you'd have them do to you, Keep the gold - en rule in view, If we'd

T. B. Mosley, owner.

GOLDEN RULE.

on - ly ev - er keep the gold - en rule in view; O how much of pain and woe,
rule, the gold-en rule in view;

Would be spared us here be-low, If we'd on - ly keep the gold - en rule in view. (in view.)

No. 165. THE ORPHAN GIRL. T. B. Mosley.

1. "No home, no home," said a lit - tle girl At the door of a rich man's hall;
2. Her clothes were thin, and her feet were bare, And the snow had covered her head;
3. "My fath-er, a - las, I nev - er knew," And the tears did fall so bright;
4. The night was dark and the snow still fell, And the rich man closed his door;

As she trembling stood on the mar - ble steps, And leaned on the pol - ished wall.
"O give me a home," she fee - bly cried, "A home and a piece of bread."
"My moth - er sleeps in a new-made grave, While the or - phan begs to - night."
His proud lips curled as he scornfully said, "No home, no bread for the poor."

5 The rich man sleeps on his velvet couch,
And dreams of his silver and gold,
While the orphan lies on a bed of snow
And cries, "I'm cold, so cold."

6 "I must freeze," she said as she sank on the [steps,
And strove to cover her feet, [sheet,
With her old tattered clothes all covered with
Yes, covered with snow and sleet. [snow,

7 Another hour, and a midnight storm
Rolled on like a funeral knell,
And the earth seemed wrapped in a winding
And the drops of snow still fell.

8 The morning dawned and the little girl
Still lay at the rich man's door;
But her soul had fled to a home above,
Where there's room and bread for the poor.

No. 166. I MAKE A FULL SURRENDER

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

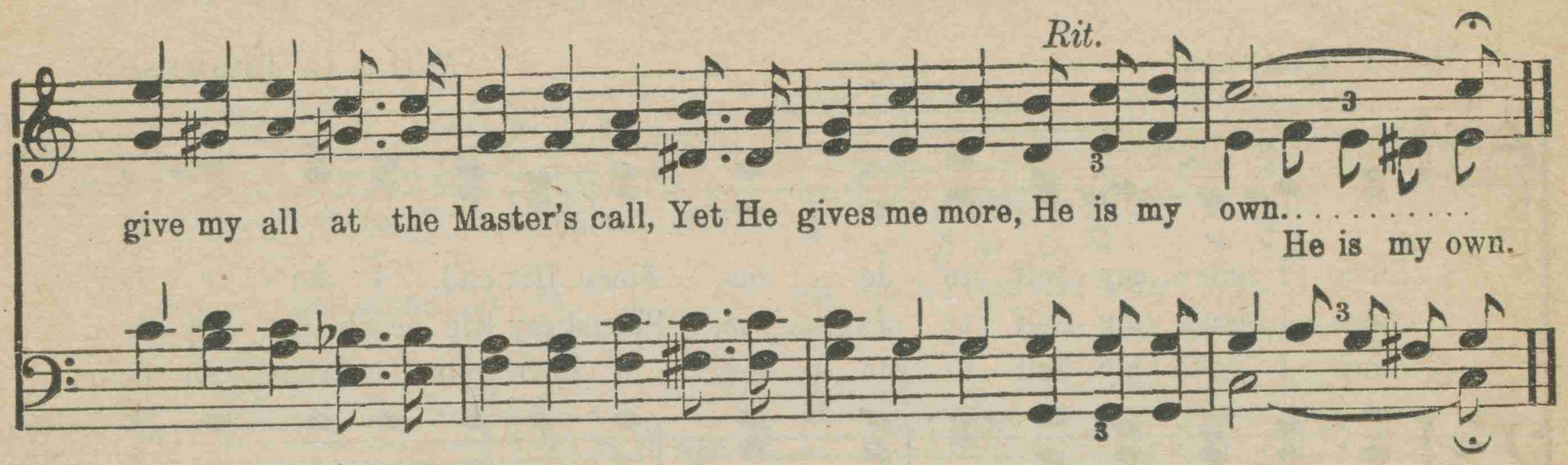
1. I make a full sur - ren - der now to Je - sus, All I have I hold for Him a - lone, And I will fol - low Him and nev - er mur-mur, E - ven
2. I have no treas-ure I with - hold from Je - sus, Ev' - ry thing is His that men call mine; There is no pleas - ure but I part with glad - ly, When its
3. There is a rapt - ure in such full sur - ren - der, That the child of earth can nev - er know; There is a peace that comes with con - se - cra - tion; Then the

REFRAIN.

should all earth-ly hopes be flown. All, yes, all..... I hold for
loss will make me more di - vine.
spir - it en - ters heav'n be - low. All, yes, all, I hold it for Je - sus, All I

Je - - - sus, It is mine for His serv-ice a - lone; Yes, I have I hold it for Him,
serv-ice a - lone;

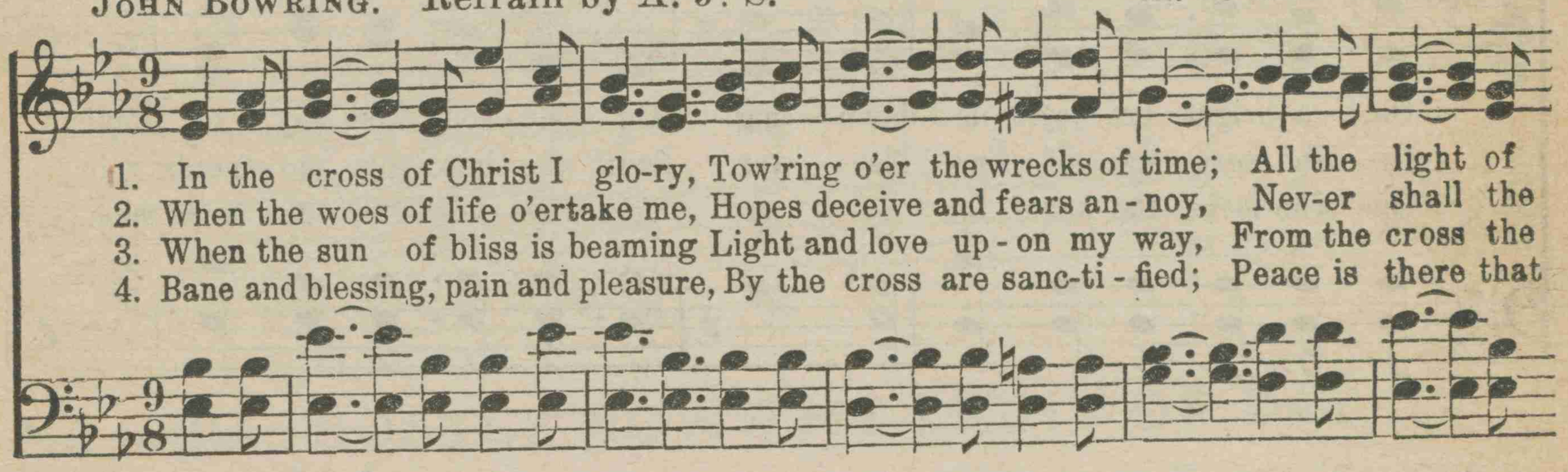
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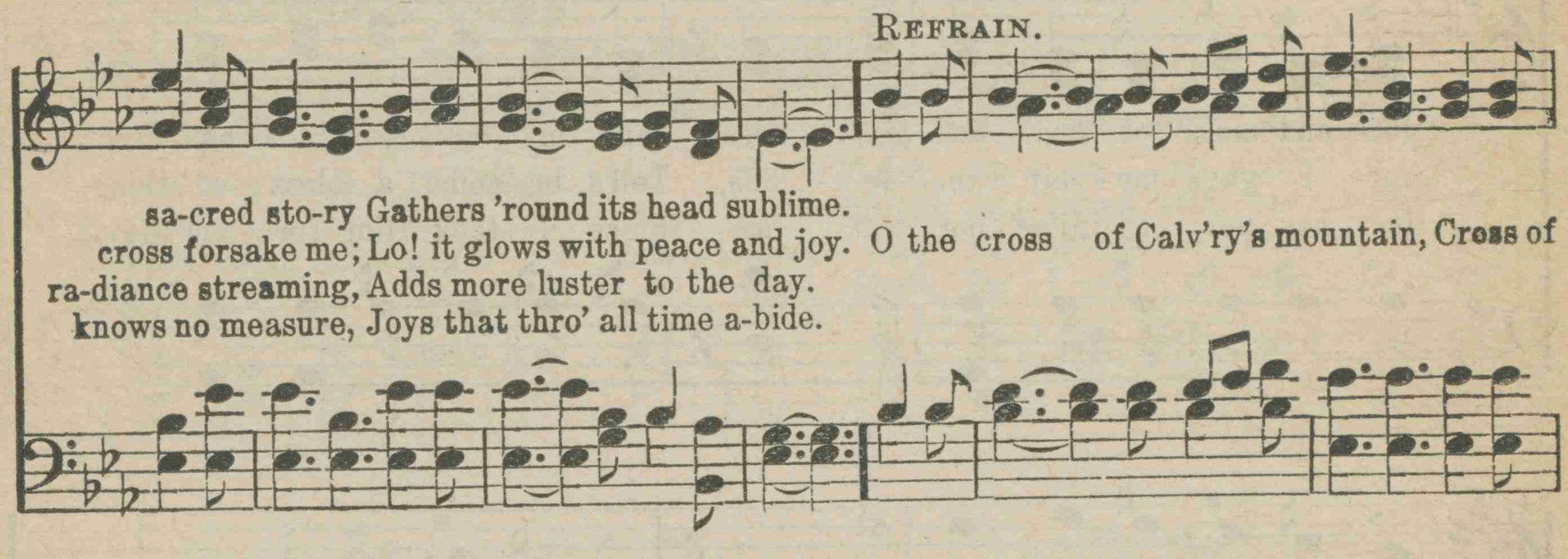


No. 167. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

(Respectfully inscribed to Rev. C. H. Yatman.)

JOHN BOWRING. Refrain by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.







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No. 168. SINCE I GAVE MYSELF TO JESUS.

MAUD FRAZER. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, Since His call I did o - bey,
2. Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, Placed my life 'neath His con - trol,
3. Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, I have found a Friend so dear;

Oh, a bright-er joy is dawn - ing On my soul from day to day!
In the serv - ice of my Mas - ter, Swift the hap - py mo - ments roll.
One who loves the same for - ev - er, Al - ways faith-ful, al - ways near;

More and more of love and good - ness In my Sav - iour I can see,
Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, Toil's be-come a bless - ed thing,
He has nev - er failed nor left me Since I took Him for my Guide;

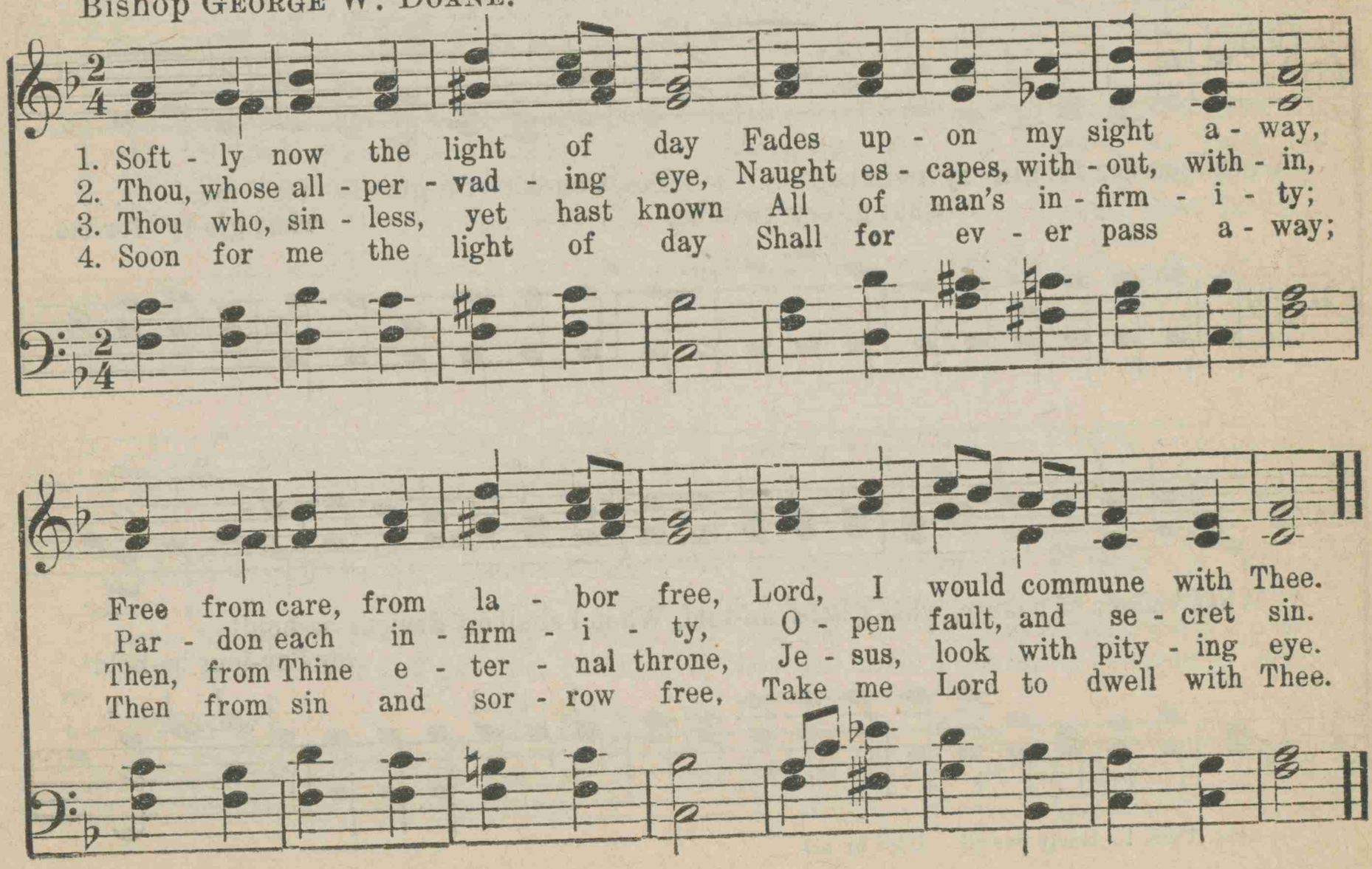
More and more of rich - est bless - ing Does His mer - cy give to me.
For each task, how-ev - er low - ly, Is a serv - ice for my King.
Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, I am ful - ly sat - is - fied.

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SINCE I GAVE MYSELF TO JESUS.



No. 169. SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.



No. 170. THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY.

(To my wife.)

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. HAMP SEWELL.

1. The path of my pil-grimage leads to the height Where Jesus abides in His glo - ry and light;
2. What matter to me if the pathway be rough? I go to meet Je-sus, and that is e-nough;
3. My days are for service, to Him I belong, His joy is my strength as I battle with wrong;

The morn-ing shall break, and the shadows all flee, When Christ in His beauty mine eyes shall see.
My bur-den He light-ens, in Him I con-fide, No e - vil can hurt me, no harm be-tide.
And so I go sing-ing, Come, journey with me, The King in His beauty thine eyes shall see.

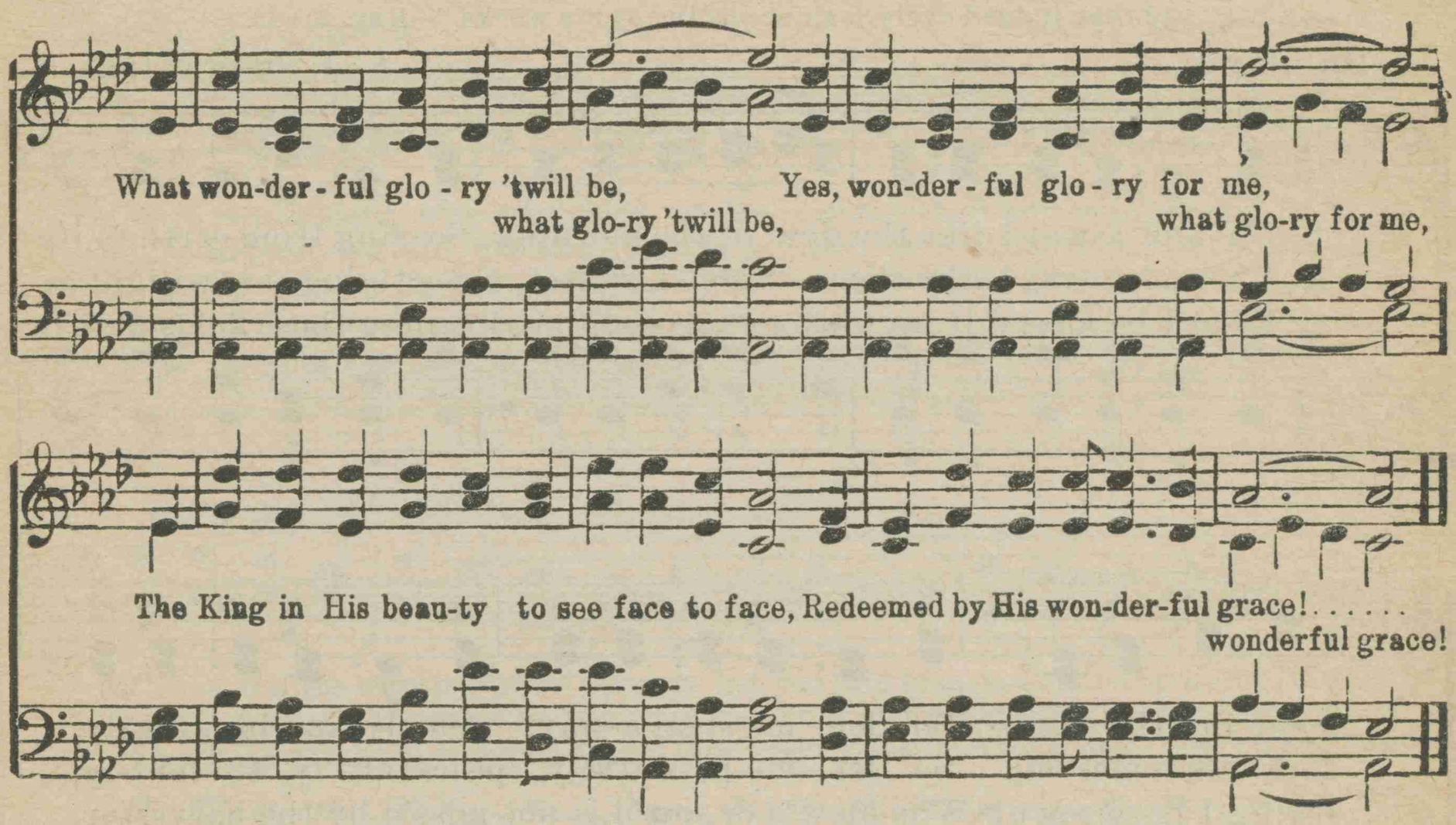
REFRAIN.

What won-der-ful glo - ry 'twill be,..... Yes, won-der - ful glo - ry for me,.....
what glo-ry 'twill be, what glo-ry for me,

What visions of beauty, what splendor un-told, When I shall my Saviour be-hold!.....
my Sav-iour be-hold!

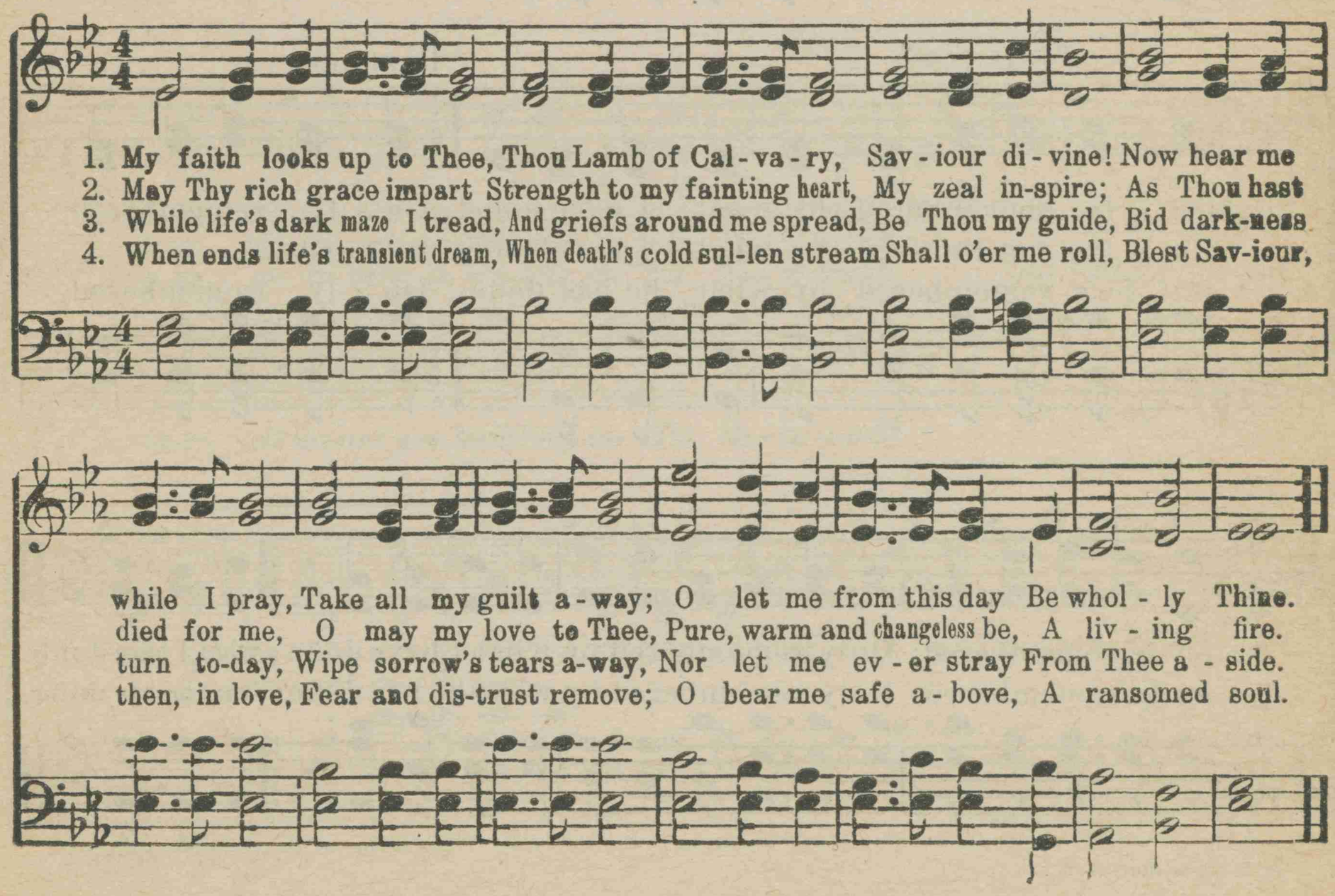
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THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY.



No. 171. OLIVET. 6, 4.

RAY PALMER. DR. L. MASON.



No. 172. ONLY REMEMBERED.

"And they judged every man according to his works."—Rev. 20: 13.

Dr. Bonar. A. J. Showalter.

1. Up and a-way! like the dew of the morning, Soaring from earth to its
2. Up and a-way! like the o - dors of sunset, Sweet'ning the twilight as
3. Need I be miss'd if an - oth-er succeeds me, Reaping those fields which in

home in the sun,— So let me steal a-way, gen-tly and lov - ing-ly,
darkness comes on, So let me pass a-way, peaceful - ly, si - lent-ly,
spring I have sown? Who plow'd or sow'd is not miss'd by the harvester,

Refrain.

On - ly remembered by what I have done. On - ly remembered,
On - ly remembered by what I have done. *For last verse.*
But he's remembered by what he has done. On - ly remembered,

on-ly remembered, Only remembered by what I have done; what I have done.
on-ly remembered, Only remembered by what he has done; what he has done.

A. J. Showalter, owner.

No. 173. HOW ARE YOU BUILDING.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. M. G. BARRINGER.

1. Are you build-ing, wise-ly build-ing, on the solid rock, Where no threat'ning waves can
2. Dis-ap-point-ments, O how man - y, meet us here be-low; Cherished dreams like vapors
3. Ma - ny on the sand are building, O how sad the sight; Des - o - la - tion for thee

reach you, tho' the storms may rock? There is but one sure foun-da-tion, Je-sus Christ, the Lord,
van-ish, tears of anguish flow; There's one friend that e'er remaineth, 'tis our faith-ful Lord,
wait-eth, all must end in night! O that they might cease from folly, help them, blessed Lord,

D. S.—*There is but one sure foundation, Jesus Christ, the Lord,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Broth-er, tell me are you build-ing on His ho - ly word? One foun-da - tion sure,
Broth-er, tell me are you build-ing on His ho - ly word?
Help us all to build in wis-dom on Thy ho - ly word! One foun-da-tion sure,

Broth-er, tell me are you building on His ho - ly word?

D. S.

one, and on - ly one, 'Tis the bless-ed Rock of A - ges, 'tis God's ho - ly Son;
one, and on - ly one,

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No. 174. JESUS CALLS YOU, COME TO-DAY.

MRS. MARY J. HILL. MRS. J. M. HUNTER, Arr. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Wand'ring friend, O come to Je - sus, Ten - der - ly He's call - ing you;
2. Wand'ring friend, be wise, con - sid - er, Ere the Spir - it shall de - part,
3. Wand'ring friend, you need the com-fort On - ly Christ, the Lord, can give,

Leave the path of sin and fol - ly, Seek the right, the good, the true;
Ful - ly to the Lord sur - ren-der, Glad - ly give to Him your heart;
He will help you, He will guide you, If you strive for Him to live;

Life is pass - ing, swift - ly pass - ing, I - dle not its hours a - way;
Soon your soul must face the judg-ment, From your God no lon - ger stray;
Now, while life and strength are grant - ed, O de-cide for heav'n, I pray,

D.S.—Je - sus loves you, Je - sus calls you, Come to Him, O come to - day.

FINE.

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JESUS CALLS YOU, COME TO-DAY.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

O break loose from Sa-tan's bond - age, Flee for safe - ty while you may!

No. 175. MANSION IN THE SKIES.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. When shades of eve-ning gath - er, By faith I lift mine eyes, Past where the bright stars
2. Like as on wings of an - gels, How oft my soul would rise, And glad - ly stretch her
3. What tho' death's roll-ing bil - low 'Twixt me and that home lies, My Christ will help me
4. O help me, pre-cious Je - sus, To work till day-light flies, Then bid me rest at

REFRAIN.

glit - ter, To man-sions in the skies.
pin - ions, To man-sions in the skies.
o - ver, To man-sions in the skies.
eve-ning In man-sions in the skies.

O help me, bless - ed Sav - iour, To win the heav'n-ly prize,....
O guide my wand'ring foot-steps To mansions in the skies,.....
the prize,
star-ry skies.

Rit.

Copyright, 1909, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

No. 176. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O what fel - low-ship, O what joy di -vine, Lean- ing on the Ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil -grim way, Lean-ing on the Ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean- ing on the Ev - er -

last - ing Arms! O what bless - ed - ness, O what peace is mine,
last - ing Arms! O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing Arms! I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Leaning on the Ever-last-ing Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Ev-er- lasting Arms.

Leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Je - sus,
Lean-ing on Je-sus, Leaning on Je-sus,

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No. 177. GOD IS NEAR.

RUSSELL CARTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sometimes when clouds around us gather, And all our path seems dark and drear,
2. Sometimes when 'mid the trees and flowers, When all a-round is bright and clear,
3. Then, tho' our path be bright or dreary, We'll journey on with-out a fear,

We call un - to our heav-'nly Father, And feel at once that He is near.
When all of nature's wondrous powers U - nite in say-ing, God is near.
For tho' we're faint, and oft-times weary, We have the promise, God is near.

REFRAIN.

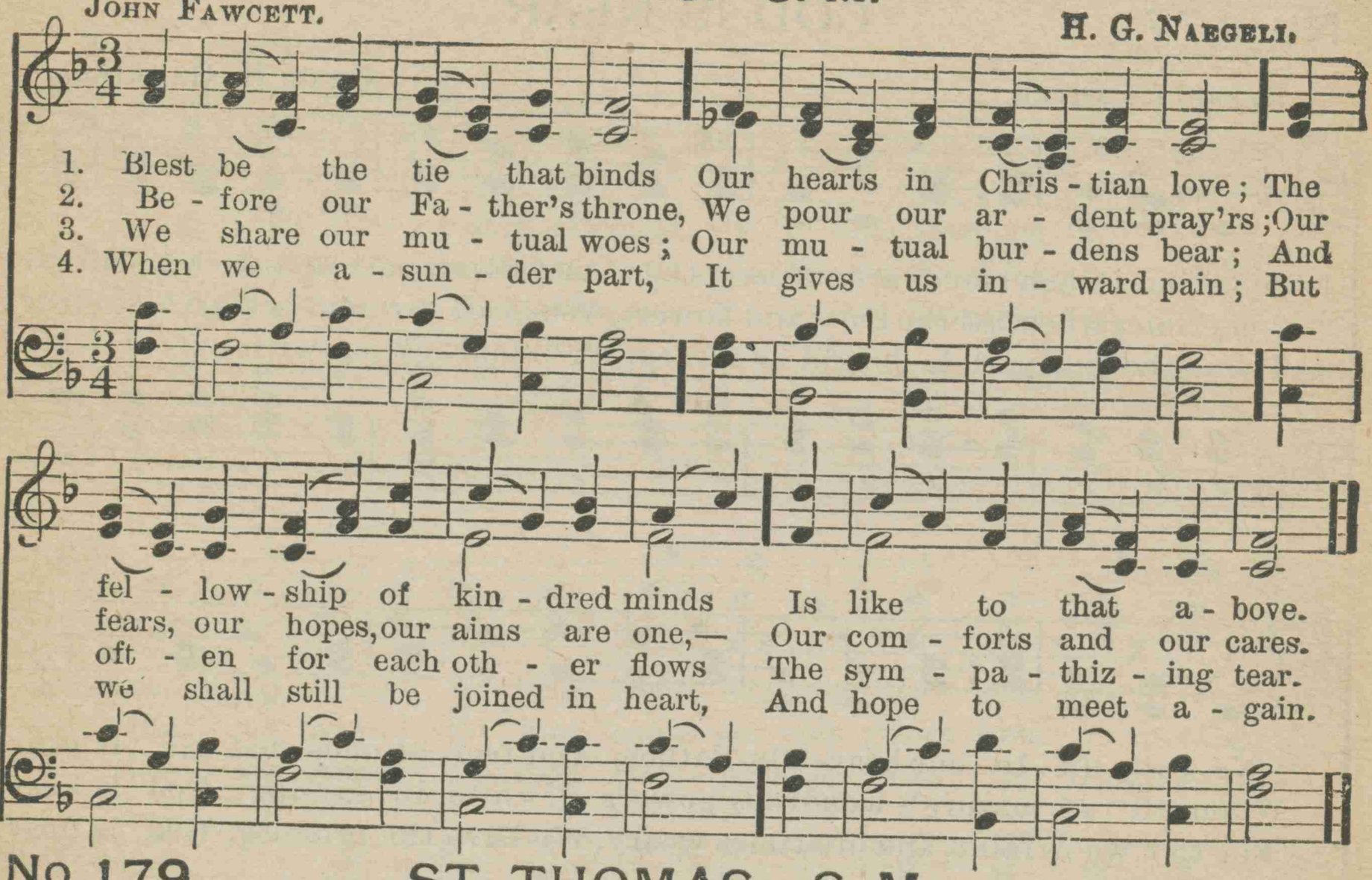
Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near;

Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near.

Copyright, 1907, by T. B. Mosley.

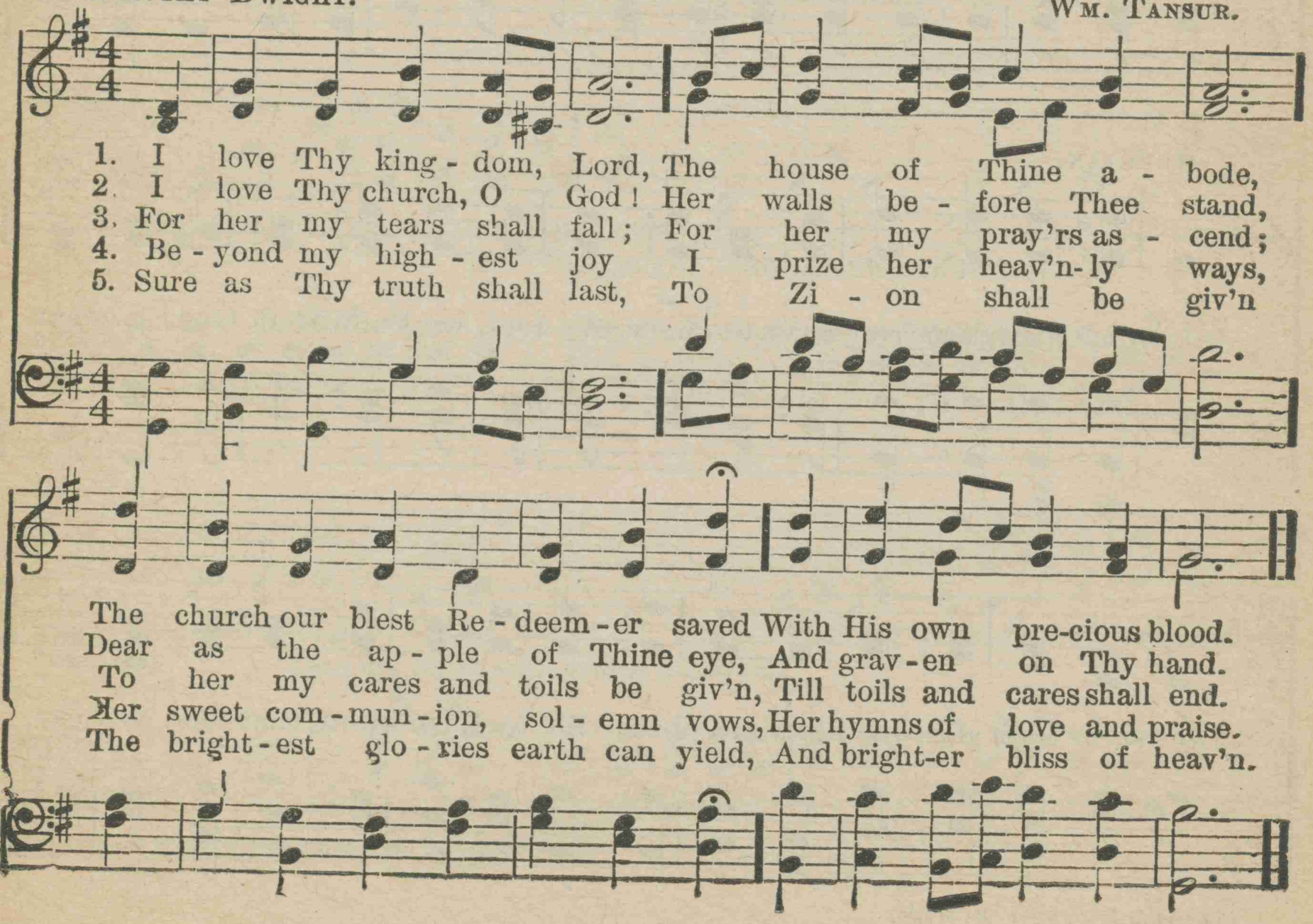
No. 178. DENNIS. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAEGELI.



No. 179. ST. THOMAS. S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. WM. TANSUR.



No. 180. BLESS US, DEAR LORD, TO-DAY.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. June once more makes us a vis - it, Bringing sweet delight; Lift we now our hearts to Heav-en, Fac - es shining bright;
2. Plain and eas - y are the les-sons In the Bi - ble told; E'en the lit-tle lambs may en - ter Je-sus' bless-ed fold;
3. If our hearts are freed from evil, Filled with Je-sus' love, We can be a light to oth-ers, Pointing them a-bove;

We are thankful for our pleasures On this welcome day;
O He is a ten-der Shepherd, Let us nev - er stray;
Je - sus calls us to His serv-ice, Let us e'er o - bey;

REFRAIN. *Reverently.*

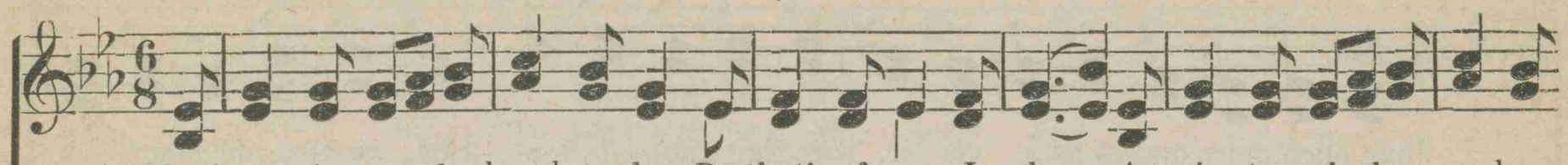
As we sing let us in spir - it, To our Sav-iour pray.
Now to Him, in faith and meekness, Loving - ly we'll pray. Saviour, bless to - day Each of us, we pray;
We will look to Him for wis-dom, And in meekness pray.
Let Thy fav-or rest up-on us, Teach us in Thy way. A - men.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Boaz, Ala.

No. 181. MEMORIES OF A LOVED ONE.

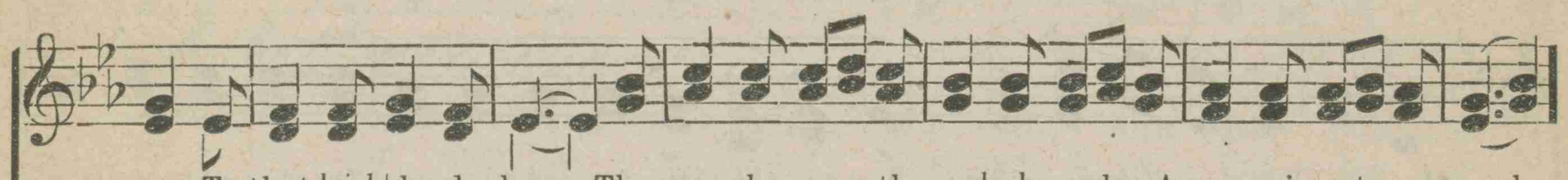
(Written in memory of Susie E. Hall, who died Jan. 8, 1886.)

MRS. MARY J. HILL. MRS. J. M. H., Arr. T. B. MOSLEY.



1. My heart is sweetly cheered to-day, By thot's of one I love, A sis - ter who has passed a-
2. When death was near, she smiled and said, "Angels are at the door, They've come to bear my spirit
3. Thro' grace I know I soon shall meet My sis - ter o - ver there; To-geth - er we shall gladly

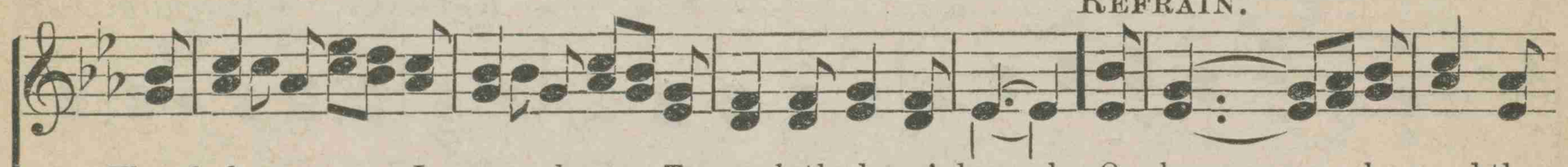




way To that bright land a-bove; The songs she sang, the words she spoke, Are precious to my soul,
home, Where pain can come no more;" Erelong she gave the parting hand, And whispered "I must go
sing In mansions bright and fair; I'm trusting in the on - ly name That can for sin a - tone,



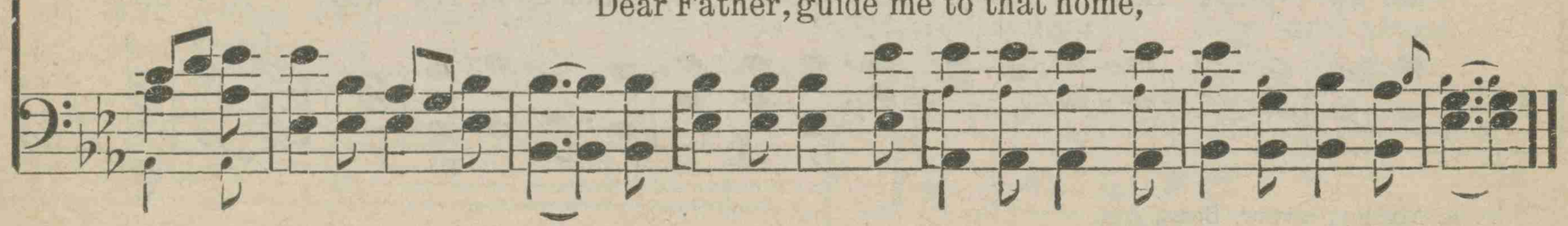
REFRAIN.



They help me as I onward press To reach the heav'nly goal. O home.... be-yond the
To join up there the happy band, Where joys immortal glow."
And He'll receive me, safe at last, To dwell with all His own. O home, sweet home,



sky! Where Jesus is the light! Dear Fa - ther, guide me home, Where loved ones shall unite.
Dear Father, guide me to that home,



No. 182. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With ma-ny a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel - come, par-don, cleanse, relieve;

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

No. 183. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

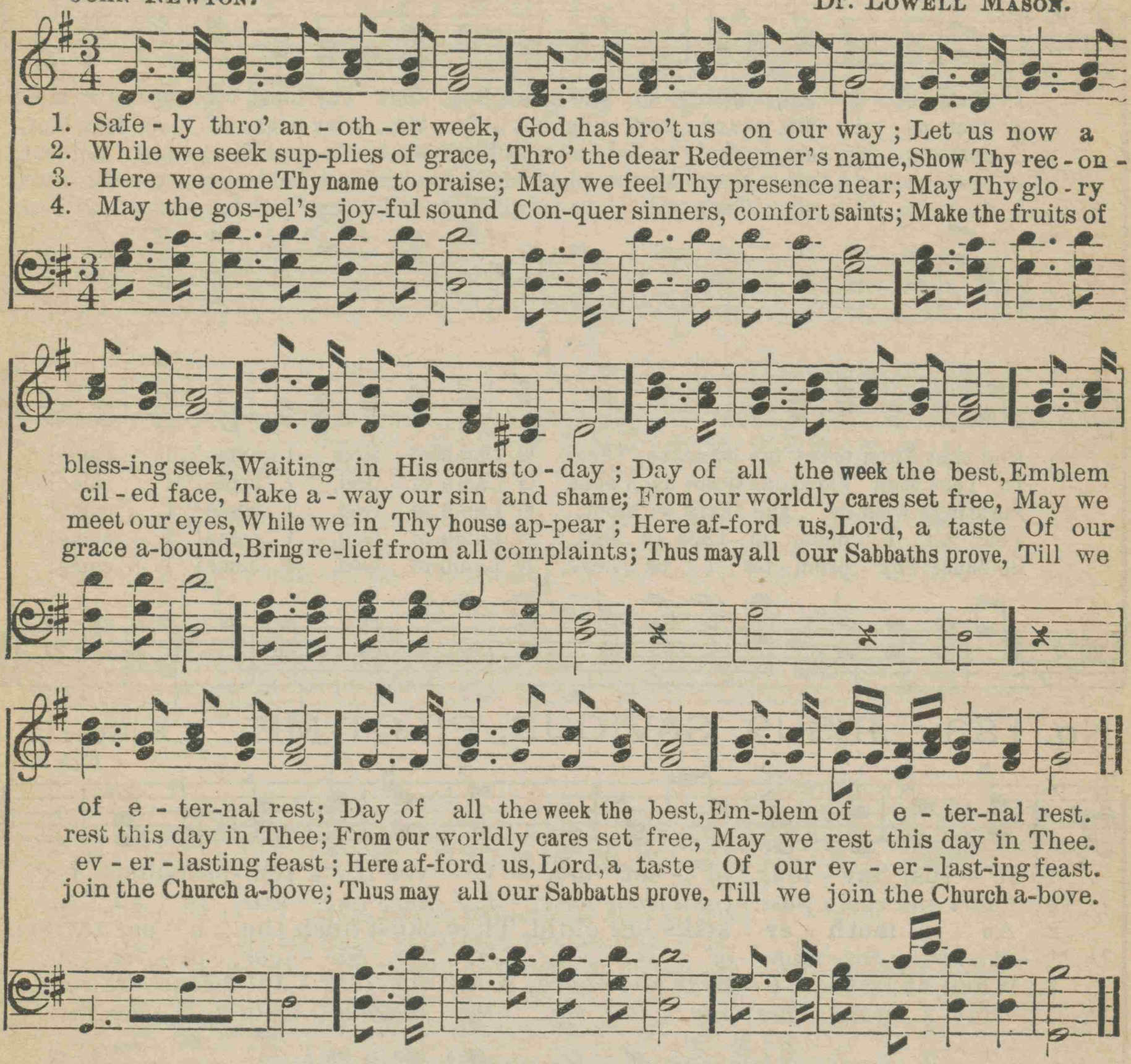
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.—Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

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

No. 184. SABBATH. 7, D.

JOHN NEWTON. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 185. TOPLADY. 7. 6l

A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS HASTINGS.



TOPLADY.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 186. NETTLETON.

Rev. Robert Robinson. Rev. Asahel Nettleton.

Fine.

1 { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
  { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come;
  { And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. { O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
  { Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee!

D.C. *Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it,—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.*
D.C. *He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.*
D.C. *Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.*

D.C.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 187. CORONATION. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

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

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

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 188. PISGAH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY. Arr. by A. J. S.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, . . .
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled, . . .
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor-row fall; . . . .
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest, ...

No. 190. GOLDEN DAWN.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. M. G. BARRINGER.

1. Yon - der is the bless - ed cit - y, Faith its light can see; Ban - ish doubt and
2. Just a few more fleet-ing moments, Days, or weeks or years, Life is swift - ly,
3. With a strong and stead - y pur-pose, Souls, O let us win, For that glad, e-

fear and sad-ness, Soon we there shall be; (shall be;) Pil - grim, pil-grim, grow not
swift - ly pass - ing, With its smiles and tears; (and tears;) And ere long, if we are
ter - nal cit - y, From the touch of sin; (of sin;) Teach the way of truth and

wea - ry, Onward, press right on, Lift Thine eyes and see the glim-mer Of the
faith - ful, Brave - ly press - ing on, We'll a - wake with - in the splen - dor Of the
wis - dom, Ev - er press - ing on, Till we wak - en to the splen-dor Of the

REFRAIN.

gold - en dawn, Gold - - - - en cit - y bright,
gold - en, gold - en dawn. Gold - en cit - y bright, gold - en cit - y bright,

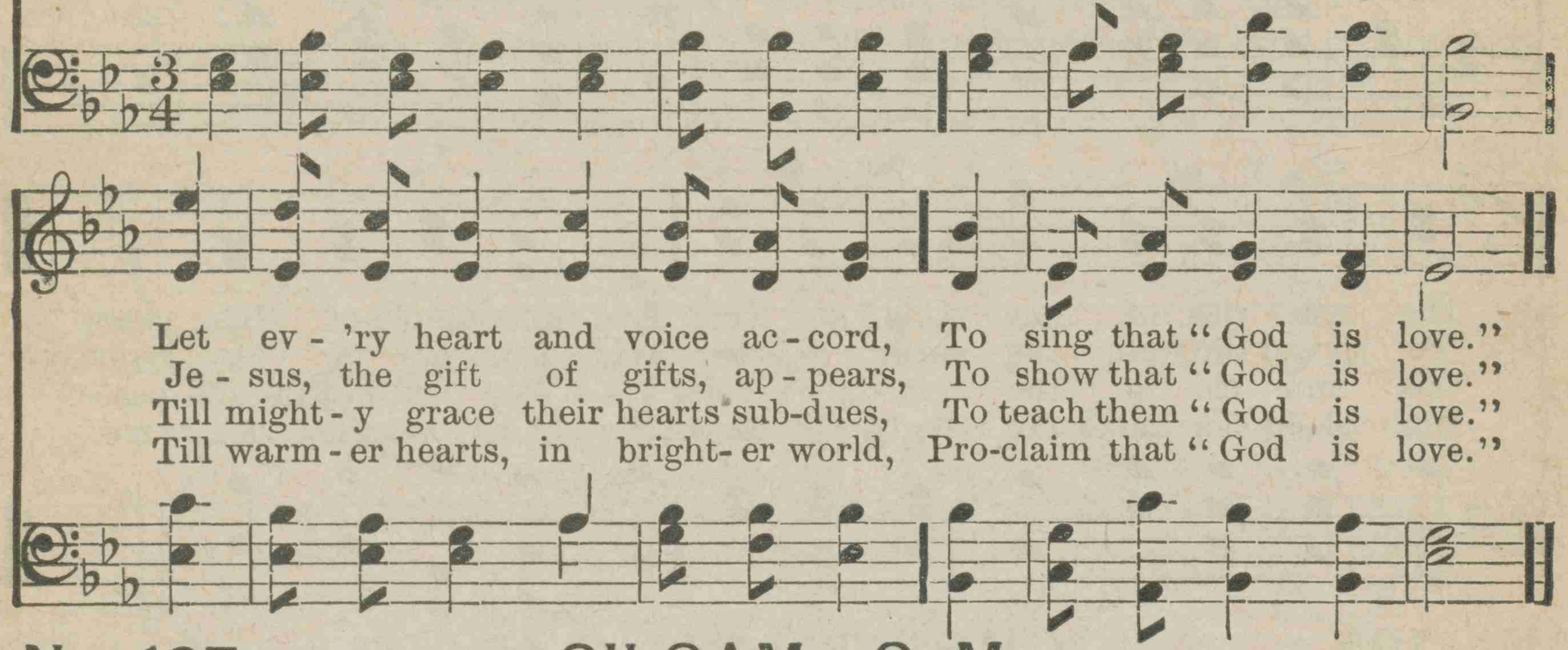
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No. 196. DOWNS. C. M.

GEORGE BURDER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your tho'ts a - bove:
2. This pre-cious truth His word de-clares, And all His mer - cies prove;
3. Be-hold His pa - tience, bear - ing long With those who from Him rove;
4. Oh, may we all, while here be - low, This best of bless - ings prove;



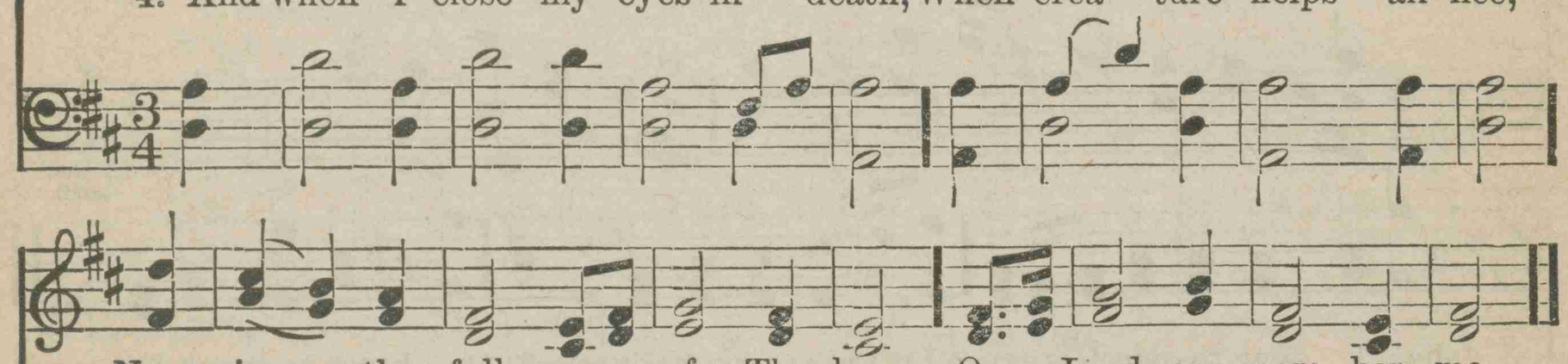
Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac - cord, To sing that "God is love."
Je - sus, the gift of gifts, ap - pears, To show that "God is love."
Till might - y grace their hearts sub-dues, To teach them "God is love."
Till warm - er hearts, in bright - er world, Pro-claim that "God is love."

No. 197. SILOAM. C. M.

RICHARD BURNHAM. I. B. WOODBURY.



1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ner's friend; As such I look to Thee;
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;
3. Lord, I am guilt - y, I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free;
4. And when I close my eyes in death, When crea - ture-helps all flee,

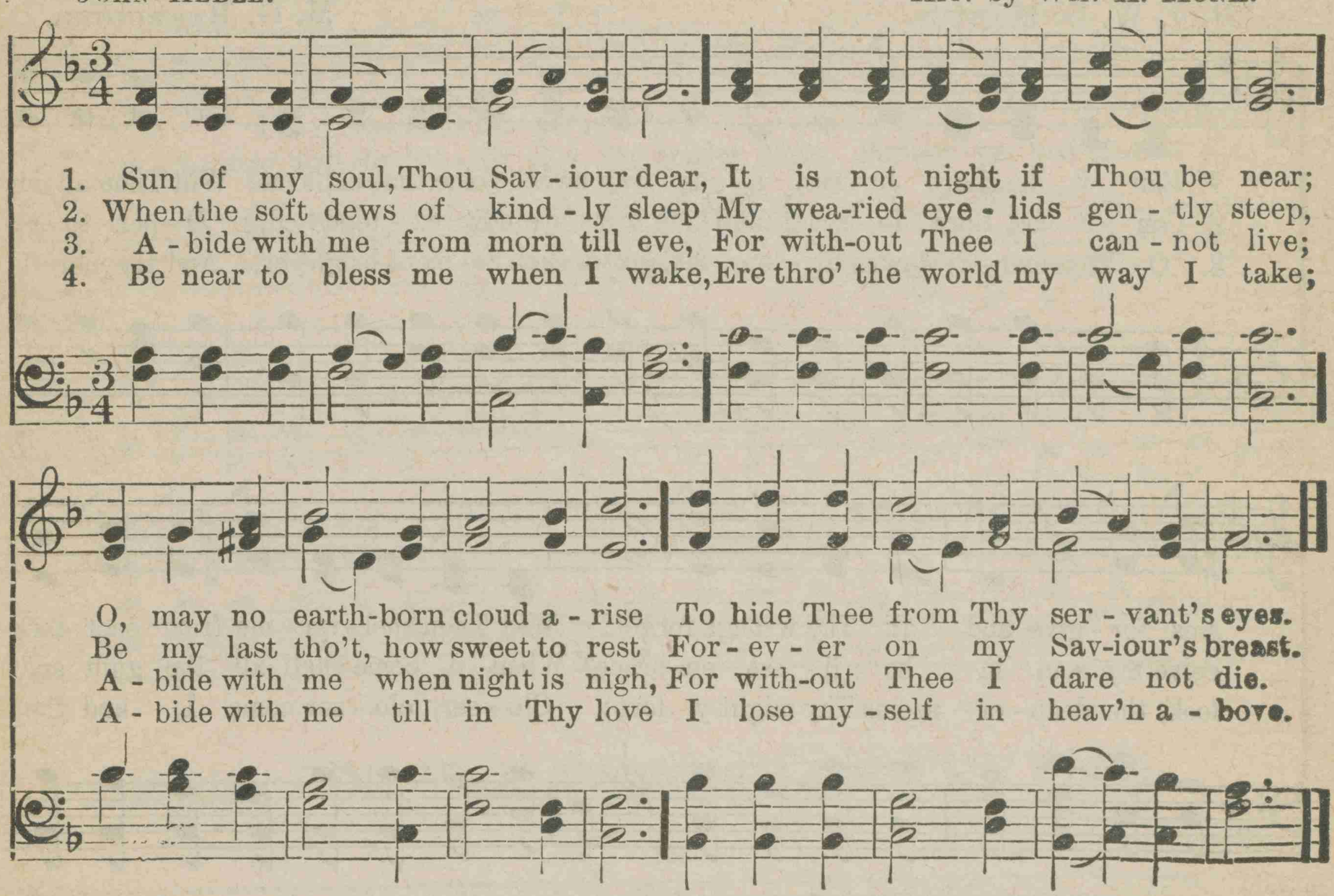


Now, in . . the full - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Re - mem - ber all Thy dy - ing groans, And then, re - mem - ber me.
Then in Thine all a - bound - ing grace, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Then, O . . my dear Re - deem - er, God, I pray, re - mem - ber me.



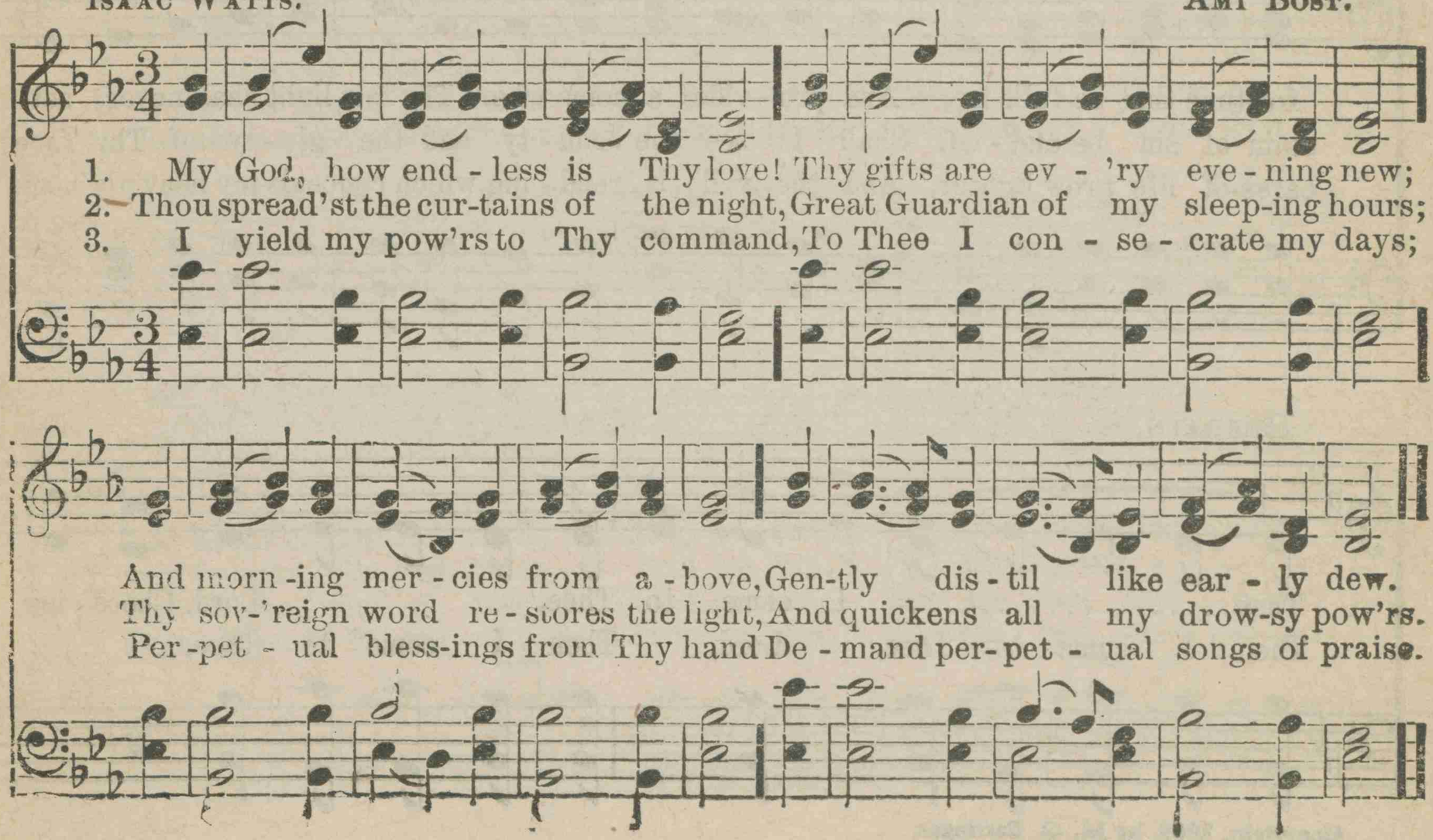
No. 198. HURSLEY. L. M.

JOHN KEBLE. Arr. by WM. H. MONK.



No. 199. GRATITUDE. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. AMI BOST.



No. 200. THEN I COME TO THEE.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. M. G. BARRINGER.

1. Can it be, Lord Je - sus, it is Thy sweet voice that calls me? Wilt Thou all my sins for - give and all Thy wrongs forget? Wilt Thou shel - ter me from each dark
2. Can it be, Lord Je - sus, that Thine arms are now ex - tend - ed, O - pen to re- ceive my soul in ho - li - est em-brace? When I come shall all the guilt and
3. O Thy mer - cy dawns up - on me, grows each mo-ment bright-er, And the more I look, the deep - er seems Thy might-y love; Clo - ser, clo - ser come I, and the

for-tune that be-falls me, And pro - vide a home where Thy fair light shall never set?
stain of sin be end - ed? Shall I see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of Thy face?
cares of life grow lighter, And the veil is rend - ing which conceals my heav'nly home.

REFRAIN.

Then..... I come to Thee, Lord, Choos - ing
Then I come to Thee, Lord, Then I come to Thee,

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THEN I COME TO THEE.

now..... the bet - ter part; Par - - don me and
now, choosing now the bet - ter part, the bet-ter part; Par-don me and cleanse me,

cleanse me, And a - bide..... with - in my heart.
Par-don me and cleanse me, And a - bide with-in my heart, with-in my heart.

No. 201. FOR THE MERCIES OF THE DAY.

A. J. S.

1. For the mercies of the day, For this rest up - on our way, Thanks to Thee a-
2. Cold our serv-i - ces have been, Min - gled ev - 'ry pray'r with sin; But Thou canst and
3. While this thorny path we tread, May Thy love our footsteps lead; When our jour-ney
4. Let these earthly Sabbaths prove Foretastes of our joys a - bove; While their steps Thy

lone be giv'n, Lord of earth, and King of heav'n, Lord of earth, and King of heav'n.
wilt for-give, By Thy grace a - lone we live, By Thy grace a - lone we live.
here is past, May we rest with Thee at last, May we rest with Thee at last.
pilgrim's bend To the rest which knows no end, To the rest which knows no end.

No. 202. ON CHRIST BELIEVE.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. O Lamb of God,..... for sin-ners slain,..... Thou canst my
2. Lo! at the door..... He wait-ing stands,..... And shows His
3. Un-to His cross..... for mer-cy fly,..... Up-on His

soul..... from death reclaim; (from death reclaim;) Tho' lost and ru - - - ined
bleed - - ing feet and hands; (His bleeding hands;) O do not let..... Him
prom - - is-es re-ly; (in faith re-ly;) His of-fered mer - - - - cy

by the fall,..... Sal-va-tion still..... is free to all. (is free to all.)
wait in vain,..... But come and trust..... His ho-ly name. (His ho-ly name.)
come em-brace,..... And ful-ly now..... be saved by grace. (be saved by grace.)

REFRAIN.

Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry,
Up-on the cross..... of Cal-va-ry,..... The Sav-iour

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ON CHRIST BELIEVE.

The Saviour bled and died for me; O sin-ner, on Him
bled..... and died for me;..... O sin - ner, on..... Him

now believe, And of His love and grace re-ceive.....
now be - lieve,..... And of His love..... and grace receive.(and grace receive.)

No. 203. MY HEART IS THINE.

MAMIE STEWART. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Lord, my heart is Thine for - ev - er, All my ser - vice Thine shalt be;
2. Since my heart to Thee was giv - en, All my soul is cleans'd from sin;
3. Lord, my heart is Thine for - ev - er, Com - fort to my ran-somed soul;
4. Fa - ther, I re - ceive Thy bless - ing, When I do Thy ho - ly will;

And my deeds shall nev - er, nev - er Prove my heart un - true to Thee.
From its depths all dark - ness driv - en, While Thy Spir - it dwells with - in.
O my heart shall nev - er, nev - er Turn from Thee, who made me whole.
When I came to Thee con - fess-ing, Sweet - est peace my soul did fill.

Property of J. M. Bowman.

No. 204. THE CITY OF GOLD.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Far a-way in the heav-ens a-bove me, Where the stars in their beauty en-fold,
2. There the walls are all built of pure jas-per, And the gates are of pearl we are told;
3. No one ev-er is sick in that cit-y, There they nev-er grow wea-ry nor old;
4. In the morning mine eyes shall behold it, When the shadows all backward are rolled;

Far removed from the vis-ions of mor-tals, Lies a beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.
And the streets of that glo-ri-ous cit-y Are all paved with the pur-est of gold.
Nev-er sadness, nor sor-row, nor sigh-ing, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.
In the morn-ing I'll en-ter the por-tals Of that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.

REFRAIN.

O won-der-ful, won-der-ful cit-y, I would fain all Thy glo-ry be-hold;

Soon mine eyes shall behold all the splen-dors Of that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.

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No. 205. SING UNTO THE LORD.

J. M. B. "*O sing unto the Lord a new song.*"—Psalms 96: 1. J. M. Bowman.

1. Sweetest praises sing,..... and the joybells ring;.....
2. Hal-le-lu-jah sing..... to the bless-ed King,.....
3. O Je-ru-sa-lem,..... soon my feet shall stand.....

Sweetest prais-es sing, and the joy-bells ring;

Oh, give thanks to Him,..... the E-ter-nal King;.....
Who will ev-er-more..... joy and glad-ness bring;.....
In thy Cit-y gates..... in the Ho-ly land.....

Oh, give thanks to Him, the E-ter-nal King;

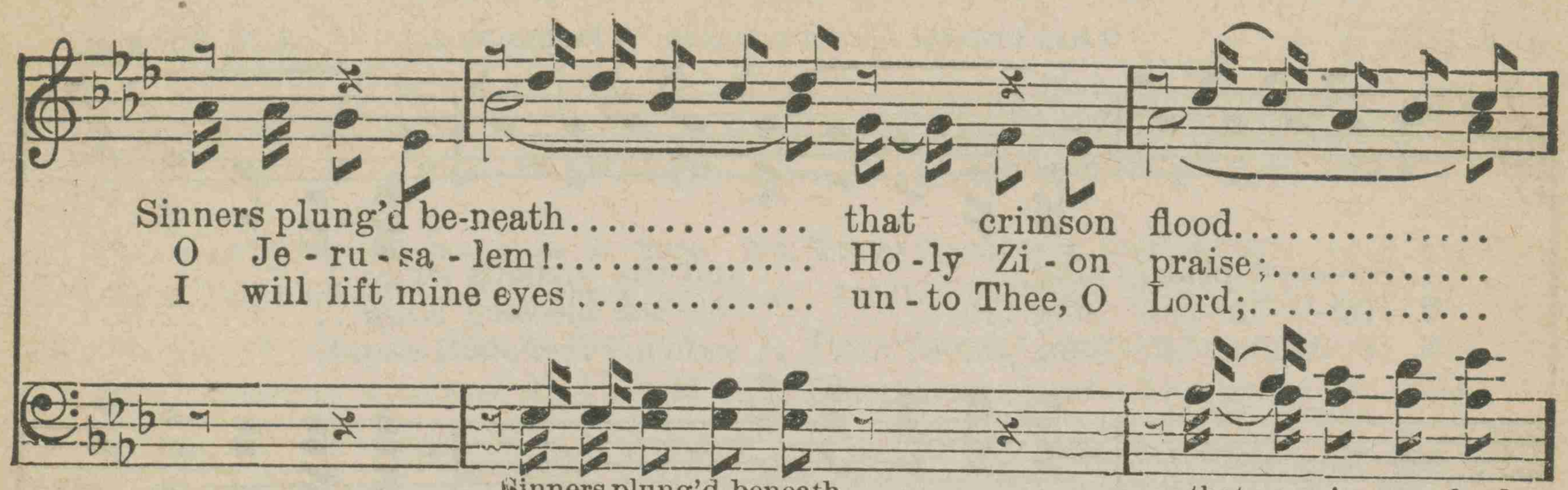
On the cross He died,..... from His wounded side.....
Hear Him sweetly say,....."Come, my will o-bey;.....
In thy pal-a-ces..... is pros-per-i-ty,.....

On the cross He died, From His wounded side

Flows the healing stream,..... Ho-ly cleansing tide.....
For I am the Truth,..... and the Life, the Way,".....
And with-in thy walls..... there is peace to me.....

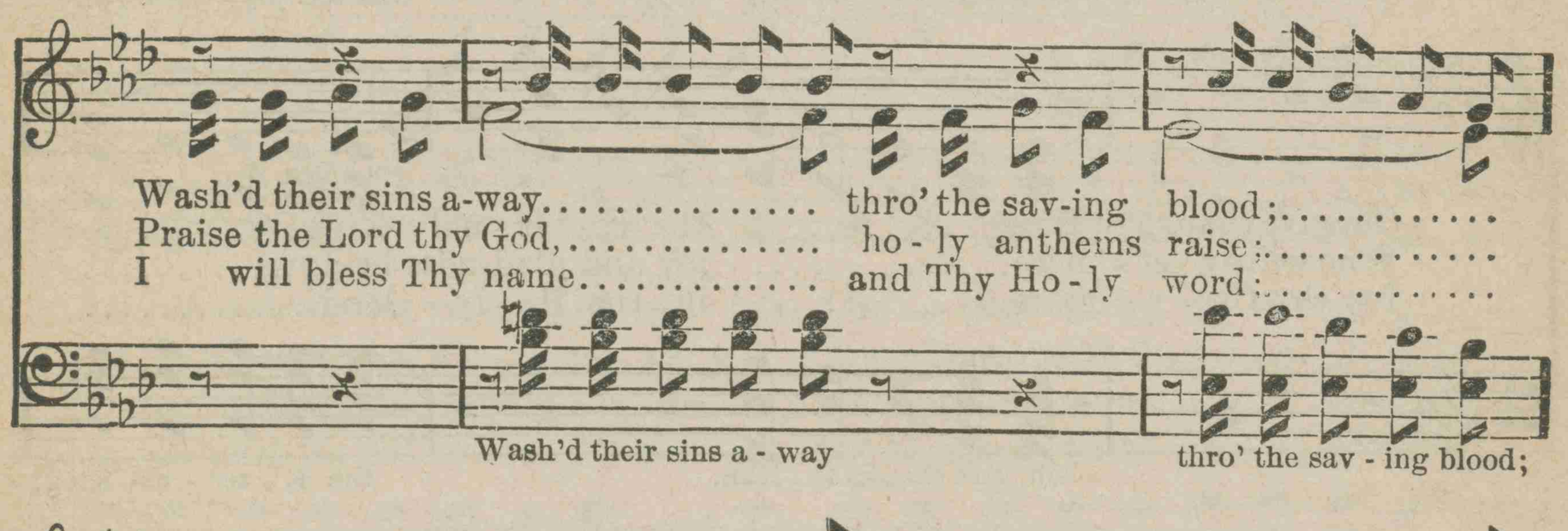
Flows the heal-ing stream, Ho-ly cleansing tide.

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Sinners plung'd be-neath..... that crimson flood.....
O Je - ru - sa - lem!..... Ho - ly Zi - on praise;.....
I will lift mine eyes ..... un - to Thee, O Lord;.....

Sinners plung'd beneath that crim-son flood

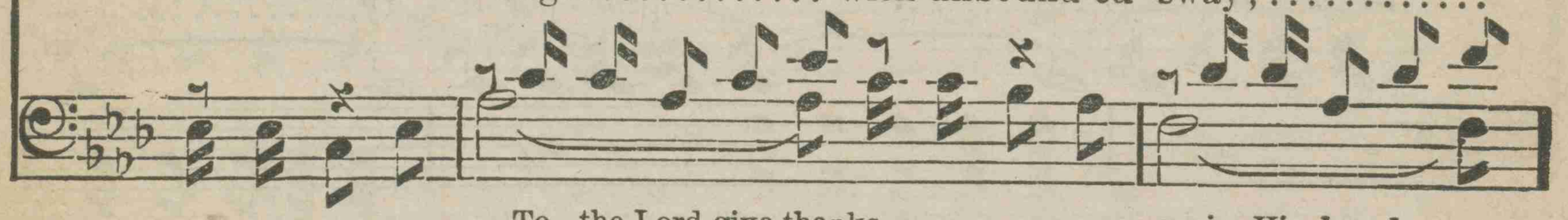


Wash'd their sins a-way..... thro' the sav-ing blood;.....
Praise the Lord thy God,..... ho - ly anthems raise;.....
I will bless Thy name..... and Thy Ho - ly word;.....

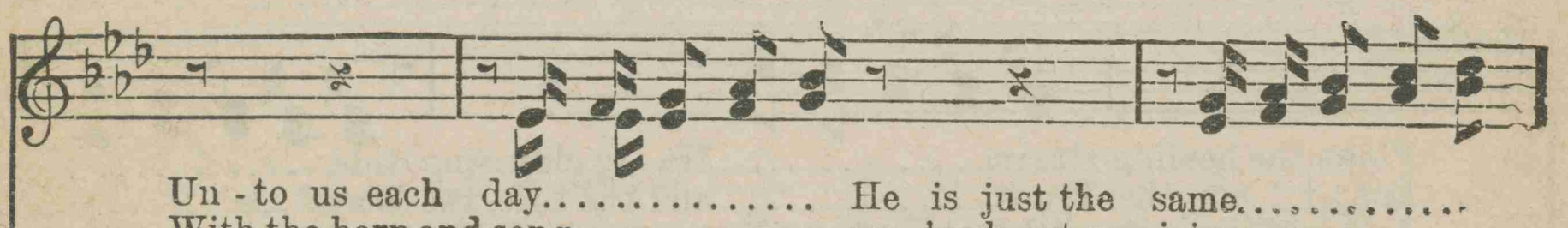
Wash'd their sins a - way thro' the sav - ing blood;



To the Lord gives thanks,..... praise His ho - ly name;.....
Sing Je - ho - vah's praise ..... with a might-y voice,.....
Praise to Him who reigns..... with unbound-ed sway;.....



To the Lord give thanks, praise His ho - ly name;



Un - to us each day..... He is just the same.....
With the harp and song,..... ev - 'ry heart re - joice.....
Praise Him more and more,..... to the per-fect day.....



Un - to us each day He is just the same.

SING UNTO THE LORD.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Sing un - to the Lord,..... make a joy - ful noise;.....
Sing un - to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise;

Sing a glad new song..... with a might-y voice;.....
Sing a glad new song with a might-y voice;

Bless His ho - ly name,..... glo - ry anthems sing:
Bless His ho - ly name, gio - ry an-thems sing:

Hal-le - lu - jah, praise..... the E - ter - nal King!.....
Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the E - ter - nal King!

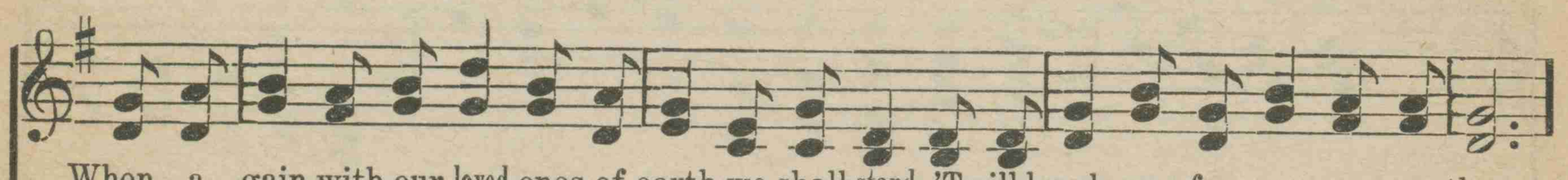
No. 206. 'TWILL BE GLORY FOREVER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. D. BURLESON.



1. When we reach our fair home in that beau-ti - ful land Which our Saviour has gone to prepare,
2. What tho' o-ver the pathway our tired feet have trod, Are the foot-prints of sorrow and care,
3. Neith-er dark-ness, nor dy - ing, nor sorrow, nor sighs, Will again fill our hearts with despair;
4. Soon the Sav-iour will send for His children to come, And re - side in that cit - y so fair,





When a - gain with our loved ones of earth we shall stand 'Twill be glo-ry for - ev - er up there.
When we en - ter those portals for - ev - er to rest, 'Twill be glo - ry for - ev - er up there.
But when God will in love wipe all tears from our eyes, 'Twill be glo - ry for - ev - er up there.
Then when we shall all meet in that beau-ti - ful land, 'Twill be glo - ry for - ev - er up there.



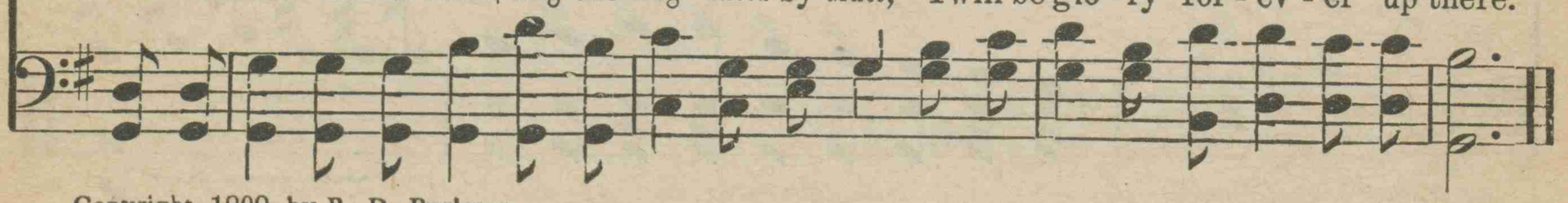
REFRAIN.



'Twill be glo-ry, my brother, up there when we stand With our Saviour and King in that beautiful land;



When we look on His face, sing the song "Saved by Grace," 'Twill be glo - ry for - ev - er up there.



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INDEX

Titles in Black Type. First lines in Roman.

No.

A Light In the Window 57
All Are For Me..... 16
All Hail the Power, new 83
All Hail the Pow'r, old 187
American Missionary .. 56
Am I a soldier of.....194
Angels Of The Lord....122
Are You Ready?..... 17
Arlington, C. M.....194
As A Christian, Are You 47
As I Journey Homeward 4
Asleep In Jesus..... 70
At Eventide It Shall Be. 62
Aurora, C. M.....143
Away, O Ye Heralds.... 14
A Wonderful Friend.... 78

Be A Blessing..... 59
Beams Of Love And....105
Beautiful Beyond 44
Beautiful Home 33
Be Of Good Cheer..... 71
Better Every Way..... 38
Beyond The Border.....136
Blessed Master Of The.. 76
Blessed Sunshine 32
Bless His Name..... 99
Bless Us, Dear Lord...180
Blest be the tie.....178
Burma, L. M.....157

Choose Your Friends.. 35
Christ Died For Me.... 85
Christ is our blessed... 32
Christmas, C. M.....195
Christ The Man Of....106
Closer, Closer 39
Coming Home Tonight 72
Coming Home To Thee.145
Come Thou Fount.....186
Come ye that know.....196
Coronation, C. M.....187
Crown After Cross.....189

Dear Jesus, I Love.....121
Dennis, S. M.....178
Don't you hear Him?.148
Down At The Cross...112
Downs, C. M.....196
Do you want your name 6

No.

Fairest Among Ten.... 11
Father, In Thy Mercy.. 27
For My Soul He Bled.. 6
For The Mercies Of....201

Gathering Beautiful ... 20
Gently Lead (Showalter 18
Gently Lead Me (Eagle)135
Get Right With God... 69
Gloria Patri (in E).... 3
Gloria Patri (in E flat) 54
Gloria Patri (in C)....134
Glory To God..... 2
Glory To His Name...155
God And Sinners.....154
God Helping Me.....159
God Is Near.....177
God Is True..... 15
Go Forward, Christian. 13
Going To See The King.161
Golden Dawn 190
Golden Land 141
Golden Rule 164
Go Thro' The Gates....100
Gratitude, L. M.....199

Hear, O Hear Me..... 64
Hear The Gospel Story.110
Heaven Is My Home...191
Heavenly Love 5
He Is My Own..... 61
He Is With Me..... 87
Help Eeach Other.....131
He Surely Knows..... 8
How Are You Building.173
How firm a foundation.123
How sweet the name...193
How to reach the..... 36
Hursley, L. M.....198

I Am Coming Home....153
I Am Coming To The..126
I am happy close beside 39
I know not the sea..... 49
I Know That I'll Be....104
I love the old Bible.... 16
I love Thy kingdom ..179
I Make A Full.....166
I'm Glad That I Said... 23
I'm Happy All The Day 52

No.

I'm Saved By The.....125
In heavenly love..... 5
In That Land Of Song.137
In the arms of Jesus...127
In The Cross Of Christ.167
In The Light Of The...102
In The Secret Place.... 83
I once was bound..... 38
Irma, C. M.....117
I See The Welcome....138
I Shall Be Satisfied.... 98
I Sometimes Grow..... 81
Is Your Light Still..... 80
It Must Be Right.....128

Jerusalem, The Golden. 97
Jesus And His Love...108
Jesus Bids Us Come....148
Jesus Calls You 174
Jesus Is Leading..... 53
Jesus lingers by my.... 4
Jesus Saved My Soul... 51
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.183
Jesus, Thou art the....197
Just as I am. 182

Leaning On The.....176
Let The Song Ring Out 152
Let Us Labor.....139
Lift Him Up..... 36
Lifht after darkness... 29
Lord, make me wise... 37
Lord, my heart is.....203
Lord Of The Sea..... 49

Manoah, C. M.....192
Mansions In Heaven... 65
Mansions In The Skies.175
Memories Of A Loved..181
Music In Heaven..... 68
My Beautiful Home....158
My faith looks up to...171
My Father's Hands....156
My God, how endless..199
My Heart Is Thine.....203
My Lord Is At The....103
My Petition 65
My Savior knows..... 8

Nettleton, 8, 7, D.....186
Never-Failing Source.. 58

INDEX

Titles in Black Type. First lines in Roman.

	No.
No Friend Like Jesus	107
O, for a thousand	194
O, God Supreme	56
O Lamb of God	202
Olivet, 6, 4	171
O, Make Me Wise	37
On Christ Believe	202
Only Remembered	172
Onward we march to	53
O Savior, precious	60
O, Tell Me Again	19
O the bright gospel	57
O where do you flee	7
O wondrous love	21
Pisgah, C. M.	188
Portugese Hymn	123
Praise God who saves	22
Praise Him, King Of	12
Praise The Lord Of	95
Protection	124
Prayer	186
Ready For The	160
Refuge	7
Rest Comes Sweet At	119
Resting In Jesus'	127
Rock of Ages, cleft for	185
Room For The King	120
Royal Diadem	162
Safely thro' another	184
Saved Only By Grace	101
Seeking To Honor Our	114
Saving Grace Is Free	115
Send The Good News	25
Sewell,, 7	149
Shall I Meet You Up	116
Siloam, C. M.	197
Silver Linings	74
Since I Gave Myself	168
Since Jesus Washed My	1
Sing Praises To The	45
Sing Unto The Lord	205
Sinner, Will You Come?	91
Softly Now The Light	169
Some Day	55
Some day I shall waken	98
Speed The Kingdom	86
Stand Up For Jesus	77
St. Thomas, S. M.	174
Summer With Her Joys	142
Sun of my soul	198
Take my life and let it	149
Take My Sins Away	73
Tell Thy Story To Jesus	89
That's The Place For	113
That House Not Made	30
The Angels Are Waiting	79
The Beautiful Dead	144
The Beautiful Love of	88
The Blessed Holy Spirit	34
The City Of Gold	204
The Day Is Gently	133
The Father's Call	132
The Glories That Fade	50
The Great Glad Day	82
The King In His	170
The Land Of The Lost	67
The Last Command	41
The Light Of The	118
The Master looks over	28
The New-Born King	48
The Orphan Girl	165
Then I Come To Thee	200
There Is A Fountain	89
There Is Glory Over	111
There is wonderful love	14
There's A Home	84
There's A Land Of Love	10
There's a precious	31
There Will Be A Happy	90
This world is but a	15
Thro' Him I'll Prevail	140
Thy Way, Not Mine	42
Time And Eternity	109
'Tis Glory All The Time	1
Trust His Precious	92
'Twill All Come Right	40
'Twill Be Glory Forever	206
Unto Him Doth Praise	24
Wait Not For	129
Walking In The King's	43
We Are Working For	75
Weary of self	112
Weeping Eyes, In Faith	147
We Know His Voice	22
We'll All Join Together	146
We Love The Grand	31
We read of a land	67
We Worship Thee	60
We're bound for glory	43
What A Friend	9
What More Could He	30
When I am sad and	40
When I can read my	188
When I Shall Reach	94
When the shadows	80
When We Get Home	96
Where Shall Rest Be	93
Why Should I Fear	163
Why Will Ye Perish?	63
With Heart And Soul	26
Wondrous Love	21
Woodworth, L. M.	82
Would you be a	59
Ye Are Reapers	28

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