All for Christ

Shaped Notes

J. C. Hubbert.

05023

SF-001860

ALL FOR CHRIST

FOR THE

CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL, EVANGELISTIC

SERVICES AND CONVENTIONS

BY

W. P. GANUS

S. A. Ganus, W. F. Burton, J. H. Cook, Mrs. S. A. Ganus, Roy Cook, T. R. Williams, C. W. Riley, W. R. Crumly, R. E. Worsham, O. H. Rowe, Claude P. Ganus, Gordon Miller, Charles Sharp, A. A. Hurt, F. W. McSpadden, J. W. Gilbert, P. B. Hughes, W. T. Bridges, W. C. Long, Grady C. Morris, Wm. J. Lile, L. E. Harbin, William Roberts, Mrs. Pearl Crumly, Jesse Cole, Frank Fischer, Hoyt Brock, Lee Bell, E. B. Oliver, T. A. Brock, W. A. Speer, J. Cone, Erby Fischer, Rev. R. A. White and Mrs. T. W. Smith

WITH

A. F. Ganus, G. G. Hardin, C. N. Oden, R. A. Smith, C. L. Lowery, J O. Darnell, S. D. Malone, E. A. House, Lola E. Fitzpatrick, C. L. Reagan, Helen Collier, Bertha Thompson, Helen Jones, G. L. Gilbert, A. A. Neighbors, Mrs. C. L. Lowery, Wm. Proctor, R. L. Cooper, J. D. Jordon, Jno. W. Mitchell, R. L. Sullivan, D. W. Hulgan, C. G. Abston, Dessie Morris, Alberta Shelton, W. T. Whitley, C. F. Smith, E. O. Doughty, M. E. Banard, Thos. L. Conner and Marie Jones.

Associate Authors.

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ALL FOR CHRIST

All For Christ our Savior
Bravely on we go;
Trusting our Redeemer,
On against the foe.
Jesus is our Captain,
And our souls will shield,
Onward then His people,
To the battle field.

All For Christ, go tell it,
In the gospel fight,
With His banner waving,
And our armors bright;
He will safely lead us,
Keep us pure and strong.
We must win the battle,
With our mighty throng.

All For Christ, be faithful,
Live it day by day,
Go with humble spirit,
As we press the fray.
Satan we must conquer,
Ev'rywhere we go
Till we, valiant soldiers,
Reach the blissful shore.

Forward, loyal Legion's
Till the foe shall yield,
All For Christ our Leader;
On the battle field.

U. S. Lindsey

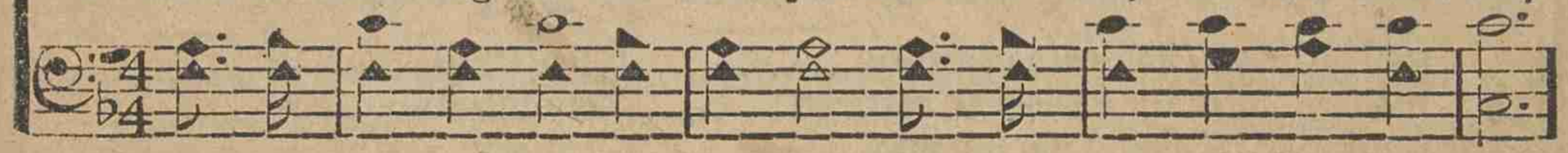
Seek Ye First the Kingdom

No. 1. Seek Ye First the Kingdom.

James Rowe. W. P. Ganus, owner, W. P. Ganus.



1. Heart of sad-ness, pain and sor - row, Vain - ly seek - ing hope and chee_r
2. Tho' your path is steep and drear - y, Heav - y clouds ob-scure your sky;
3. You are tired of sin - ful pleas-ures And are marked by stains of sin;
4. Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive you And a - way all bur - dens roll,





You shall sing for joy to - mor - row, If you seek the Sav - ior dear.
Rest shall find your spir - it wea - ry, If on Je - sus you re - ly.
Yet for you are life's true treas-ures, If you let the Sav - ior in,
Come to - day: He will re - lieve you And with rapt - ure fill your soul.



REFRAIN.



"Seek ye first the king - dom of heav - en, And His right-eous-ness so true;



Then shall all these things be giv - en, All be add - 'ed un - to you.

un - to you.



No. 2. My Soul Shall Sing.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. A. A. Hurt, owner. **Amos A. Hurt.**

1. The sweetest peace..... I ev - er knew..... Came to my soul..... and came to stay;..... When Christ the Lord,.....
2. He made my sky..... all clear and bright,..... The storm-y winds..... He hushed to rest;..... He filled my soul,.....
3. No words of mine..... can ev - er tell..... The half my Lord..... had done for me;..... ..... I'll sing His praise.....

D. S.—I'll fol - low Him.....

so kind and true,..... Took all my sins ..... and
with pure de - light,..... He gen-tly soothed..... my
while here I dwell,..... And then be - side..... the

to yon bright shore..... And there a - bide..... for-

FINE. REFRAIN.

fears a-way,(fears away.)
wea - ry breast, (weary breast.)
crys - tal sea, (crystal sea.)

My soul shall sing

My soul shall sing..... of Christ the

ev-er-more. (ev-er-more.)

D. S.

of Christ the Lord, My praise to Him I will ac-cord.
Lord,..... My praise to Him..... I will ac - cord;.....

No. 3. Shining Unto Perfect Day.

James Rowe. A. F. Ganus, owner. A. F. Ganus.

1. Gos - pel bells are ring - ing o - ver sea and land, Christian's hearts are singing
2. Je - sus wins the na - tions by His love di - vine, Giv - ing full sal - va - tion,
3. Keep the ti - dings speed-ing on the wings of light, Ma - ny still are need-ing

out the ti - dings grand; All to Christ re - sign - ing as they go their way,
caus-ing lives to shine; And the light and sto - ry of His earth - ly fray,
cour-age for the fight; Ma - ny are re - pin - ing still in sin's dark way,

REFRAIN.

For His light is shin - ing un - to per - fect day. Ring - - - - - ing,
Ev - er shines in glo - ry un - to per - fect day.
Keep His love-light shin-ing un - to per - fect day. Ringing, sweet-ly ring - ing,

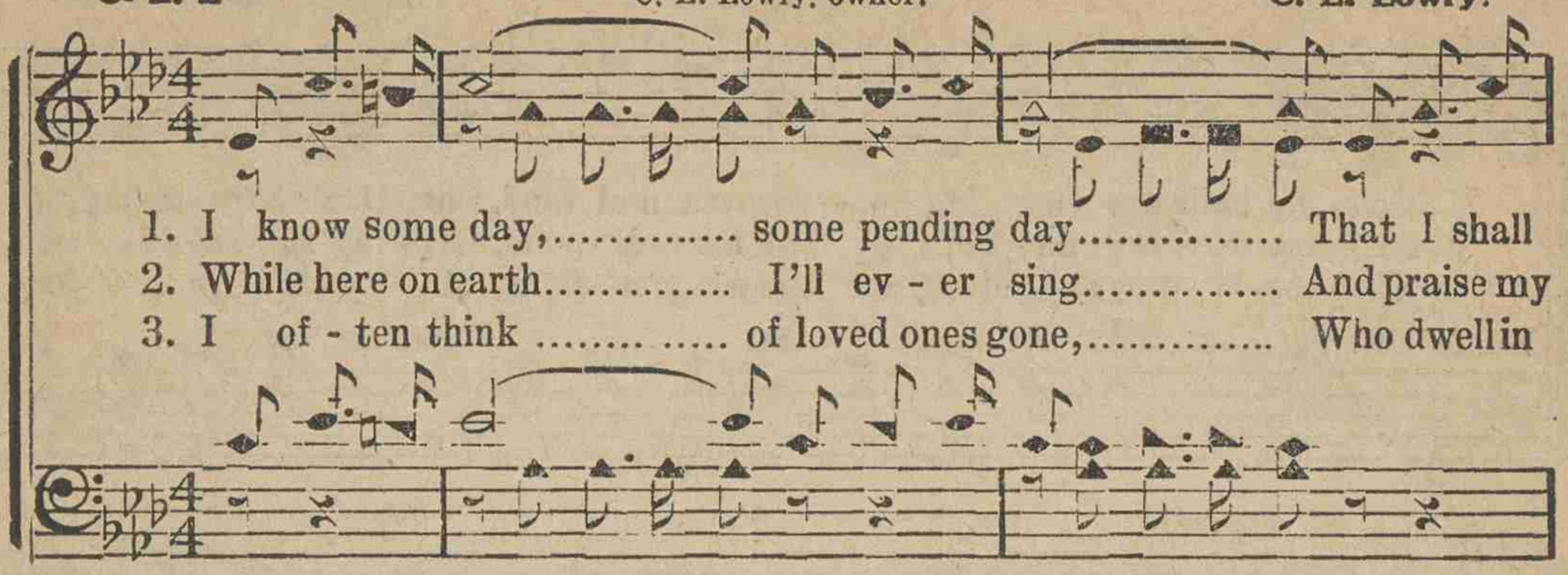
sing - - - - - ing, Mak-ing known the ti - dings grand;
sing-ing, sweet-ly sing - ing, the ti-dings grand;

Ring - - - ing, sing - - - ing, Over ev-'ry sea and land.
Ringing, sweetly ringing, singing, sweetly singing, sea and land.

No. 4. A Home of Peace.

C. L. L — C. L. Lowry, owner. — C. L. Lowry.

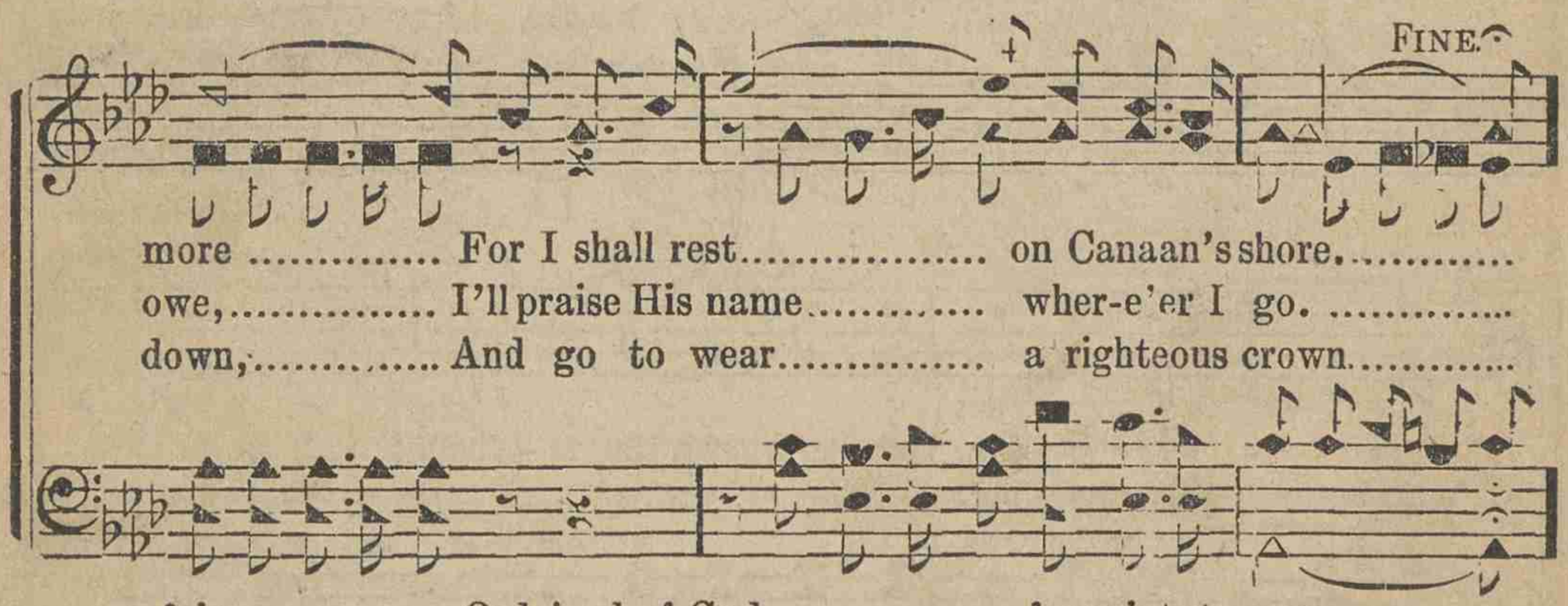
1. I know some day,..... some pending day..... That I shall
2. While here on earth..... I'll ev - er sing..... And praise my
3. I of - ten think .... of loved ones gone,..... Who dwell in



have..... to pass a-way; ..... That day I know..... will come no
Lord..... for He's my King;..... My life to Him ..... I sure-ly
peace..... with God at home;..... Soon I shall lay ..... my ar-mor

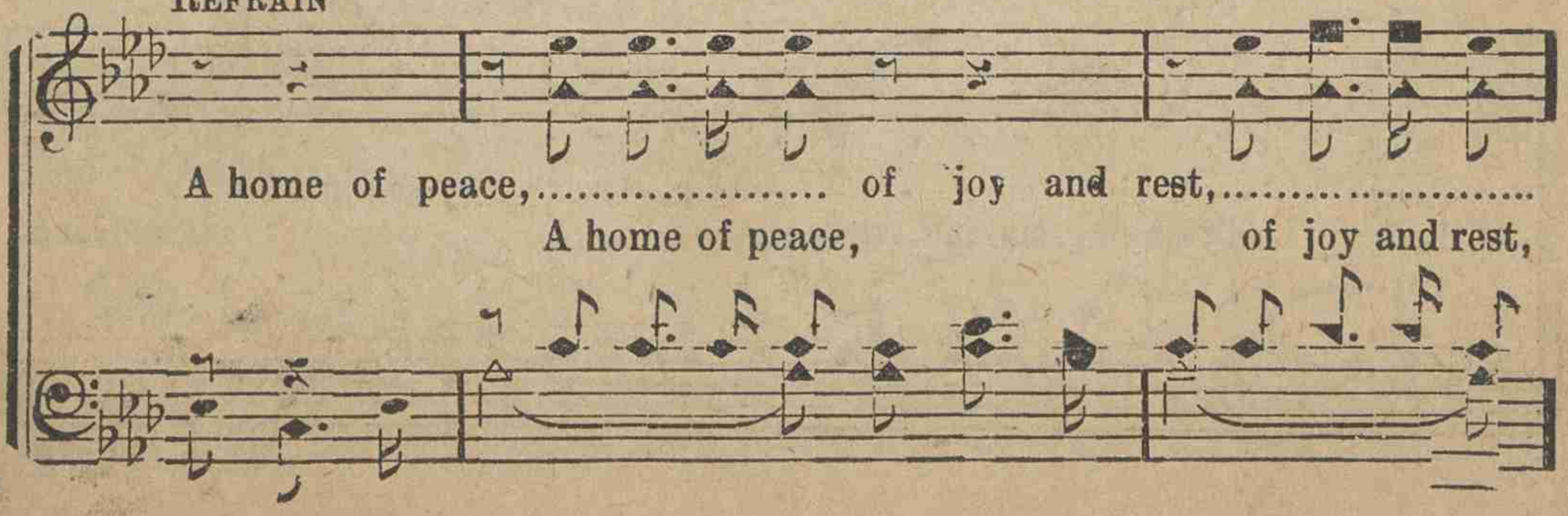


D. S.—I'll wear a crown..... ..up there so



more ..... For I shall rest..... on Canaan's shore.....
owe,..... I'll praise His name..... wher-e'er I go. .....
down,..... And go to wear..... a righteous crown.....
fair,..... Ordained of God.. ..... for saints to wear.....

REFRAIN



A home of peace,..... of joy and rest,.....
A home of peace, of joy and rest,

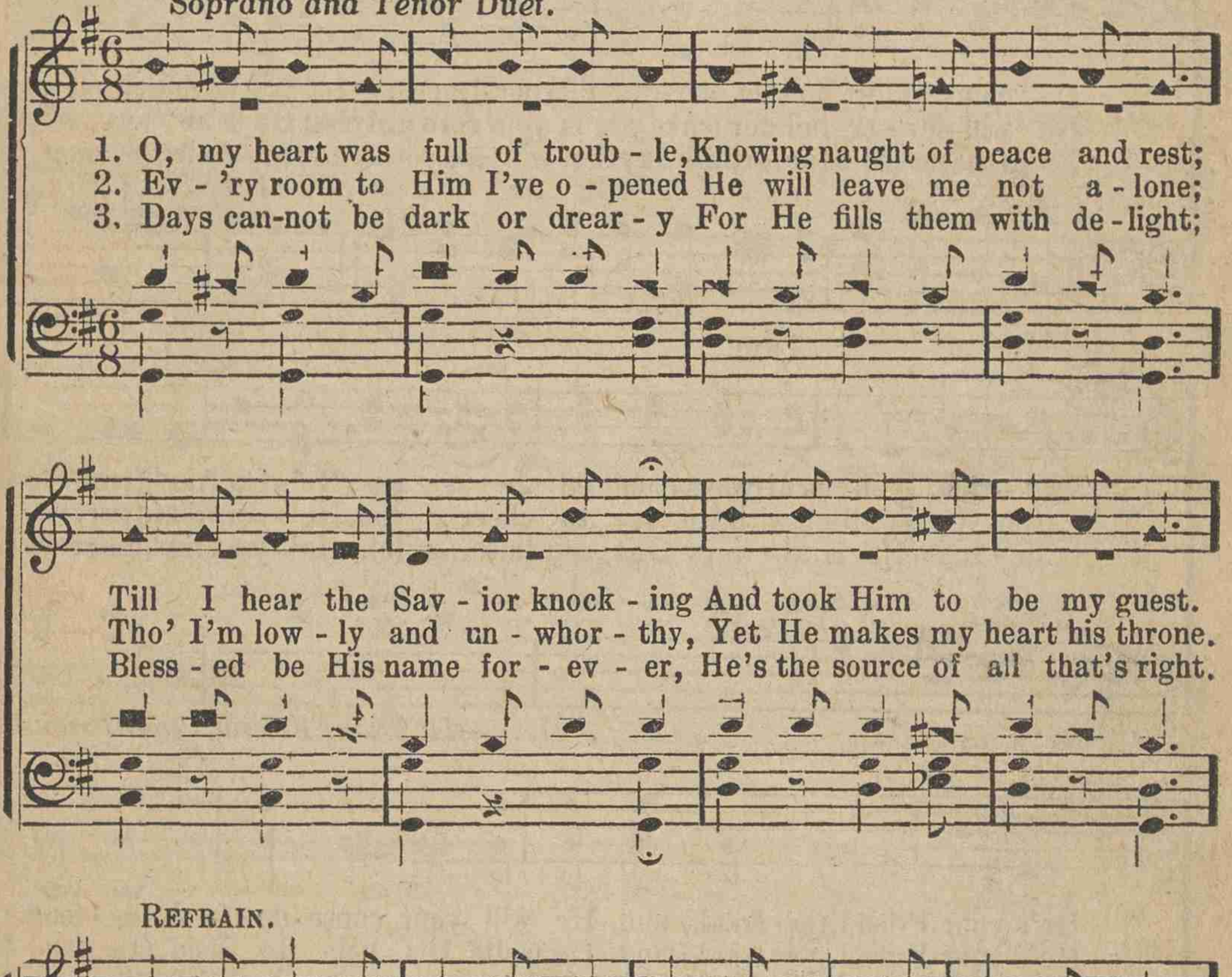
A Home of Peace.



No. 5. Jesus is Guest.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Rev. R. A. White, owner. **Rev. R. A. White.**

Soprano and Tenor Duet.



REFRAIN.



No. 6. You Can Always Count On Jesus.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1924. **S. A. Ganus.**

1. When your heart is sad and wea - ry, Je - sus is a friend in - deed,
2. When the path is lone and drear - y, and when heav - y bur-dens press,
3. Let the Sav - ior guard and guide you lest your foot-steps sad - ly roam,

He can comfort you in sor-row, fill your deepest need; When you struggle with temp-
He will nev - er fail nor leave you in your sore distress; He is al-ways ver-y
From the straight and narrow pathway that will lead you home; You can always count on

TRIO.

ta - tion—you can al-ways count on Je - sus, He's your Friend, (your Friend,)
near you—waiting with His love to cheer you, He's your Friend, (your Friend,)
Je - sus—He is al - ways true and faith - ful, He's your Friend, (your Friend,)

D. S.—*He's your Friend, (your Friend,)*

FINE.

He's your Friend, (your Friend,) and He will your cause de - fend. (de - fend.)
He's your Friend, (your Friend,) and He waits His help to lend. (to lend.)
He's your Friend, (your Friend,) He will lead you to the end. (the end.)

He's your Friend, (your Friend,) And He will your cause de - fend. (de - fend.)

REFRAIN.

You can al-ways count on Je - sus, You can al-ways count on Je - sus,
You can al - ways count on Je - sus,

You Can Always Count On Jesus.



No. 7. "Father Dear Has Gone to Heaven."

In memory of my dear father, Rev. A. J. Weaver, who died Dec. 25, 1917.

Mrs. T. W. S. 1924. **Mrs. T. W. Smith.**



No. 8. Won't You Come Along With Me.

Dedicated to my pupils of North Georgia.

James Wells. T. R, Williams, owner. **T. R. Williams.**

1. I'm trav'ling to that cit - y far be - yond the sun - set skies, Where the
2. Dear friends and loved ones gone be-fore me for us there will wait, What a-
3. Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - ior, say a Chris-tian life you'll live And the

faith-fnl dwell for - ev - er in the vales of par - a - dise; I'm go - ing to that
glo - ri - ous re - un - ion close be-side the gold-en gate; I'll hear the an-gel
bless-ed Lord will help you, He will ev - 'ry sin for-give; He'll lead you to that

cit - y, all its beau-ties, fair to see, I am on the heavn'-ly high-way,
cho - rus and my Sav-ior I shall see, I am on my way to Zi - on,
cit - y where from sor - row all are free, I am on the heav'n-ly high-way,

REFRAIN.

Won't you come a - long with me. I'm on the road ..... of heav'n-ly
I'm on the road

love..... That leads me to ..... that land a-bove;.....
of heav'nly love That leads me to that land above;

Won't You Come Along With Me,

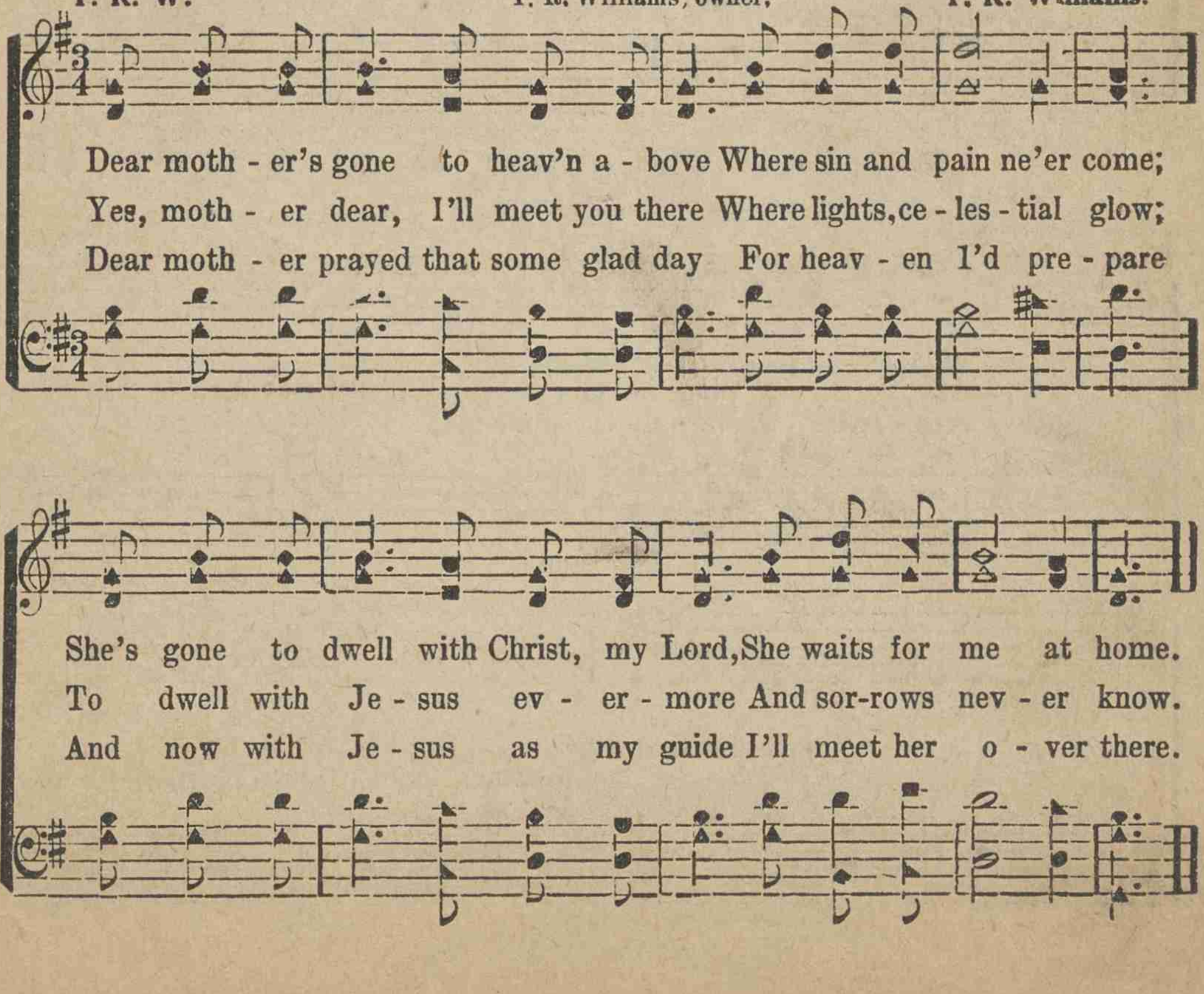




No. 9. Dear Mother's Gone to Heaven.

In memory of my dear mother who died Aug. 24th, 1920.

T. R. W. T. R. Williams, owner, T. R. Williams.



No. 10. There Will Be a Place For Me.

Grady C. Morris. Dessie Morris, owner. **Miss Dessie Morris.**

1. When the call is sound-ing o'er this earth - ly land, For the saved to
2. Oft - en I grow wea - ry and the light grows dim And the way grows
3. O, the time is near - ing [and it won't be long, Not a foe I'm

gath - er at the Lord's right hand, I will glad - ly meet Him when His
drear - y but I'm trust-ing Him; For He has reclaimed me set my
fear - ing mid the sin-ful throng; For I'm in His keep-ing thro' His

face I see, For He has pre - pared a place I know for me.
spir - it free, And He has pre - pared a place I know for me.
love I'm free, He pre-pared a place some-where I know for me.

D. S.—So I'll trust His prom - ise and His bound-less love.

REFRAIN.

There will be, a place for me, When He calls His chos - en
sure - ly be a place up there for me,

ones to go a - bove; There will be a place for me.
sure - ly be a place up there for me;

No. 11. Going On.

Mrs. C. L. L. Mrs. C. L. Lowery, owner. Mrs. C. L. Lowery.

1. I shall reach my home in Glo - ry, When my Sav-iour calls for me;
2. Since I like to tell the sto - ry, Of the One who died for me;
3. How my Sav-iour bids me wel - come, See, the gates are o - pen wide;

There I'll tell the sweet old sto - ry, When I cross the mys - tic sea.
Then I know I'll live in Glo - ry, For His blood has made me free.
I shall view that bless - ed man-sion, When I cross death's chil-ly tide.

REFRAIN.

Go - ing on, go - ing on, Till my Sav - iour
We are go-ing on, ev - er go-ing on blessed Sav - iour

call for me, On-ward, Up - ward to yon - der
fin'- ly calls for me, ev - en me, ev - e; up - ward to the ho - ly

cit - y Praise the Lord, I am go - ing on.
Prais-ing Je - sus I am ev - er go - ing on, yes go - ing on.

No. 12. He Holds My Hand.

A. A. N. A. A. Neighbors, owner, 1924, A. A. Neighbors.

1. My faith-ful Friend..... is at my side,.....
2. He is my light..... when paths grow drear,.....
3. Some day, I know,..... this faith-ful Guide.....

When foes are near..... and storms be-tide;.....
He com-forts me..... with words of cheer;.....
Will take me home,,..... there to a-bide;.....

D.S.—And glad-ly leads..... me all the way;.....

I'll have no fear..... of sink-ing sand,.....
He tells me of..... the an-gel band,.....
Then I shall rest..... in glo-ry-land,.....

Some day be-yond..... the gold-en strand,.....

O bless His name,..... He holds my hand.....

I'll praise Him, for..... He holds my hand.....

REFRAIN.

He is my strength..... from day to day,.....

No. 13. When to Jesus You Go.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. Frank Fischer, owner, 1924. **W. Frank Fischer.**

1. All your sins and griefs are washed a - way, And the dark - est night is
2. All the doubts and fears you've borne a-long, Fly a - way and sor - row
3. All your self - ish-ness is lost in love, And your heart is fixed on
4. You will find re - lease from all your pride In the Sav-iour who was

turned to day; All the black sin - stains be - come as snow, When for
turns to song; All the joy of heav'n you ful - ly know, When for
things a - bove; Peace and par - don He will then be - stow, When for
cru - ci - fied; You will nev - er need to fear the foe, When for

REFRAIN.

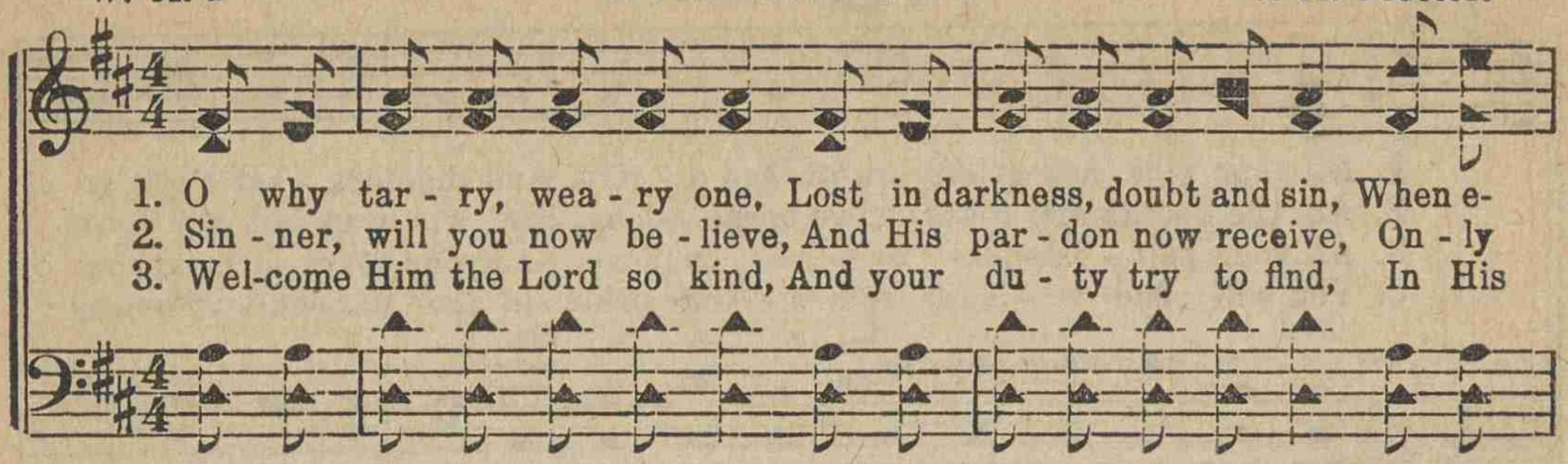
cleans-ing to Je - sus you go. When for cleans-ing to Je - sus you

go,..... When for cleansing to Je - sus you go, He will
to Him go,

wash you whiter than the snow, When for cleansing to Je - sus you go.... ....
you go.

No. 14. Jesus Will Save Today.

W. M. P W. M. Proctor, owner, 1924. W. M. Proctor.





Jesus Will Save Today. Concluded.



No. 15. Praise His Love.

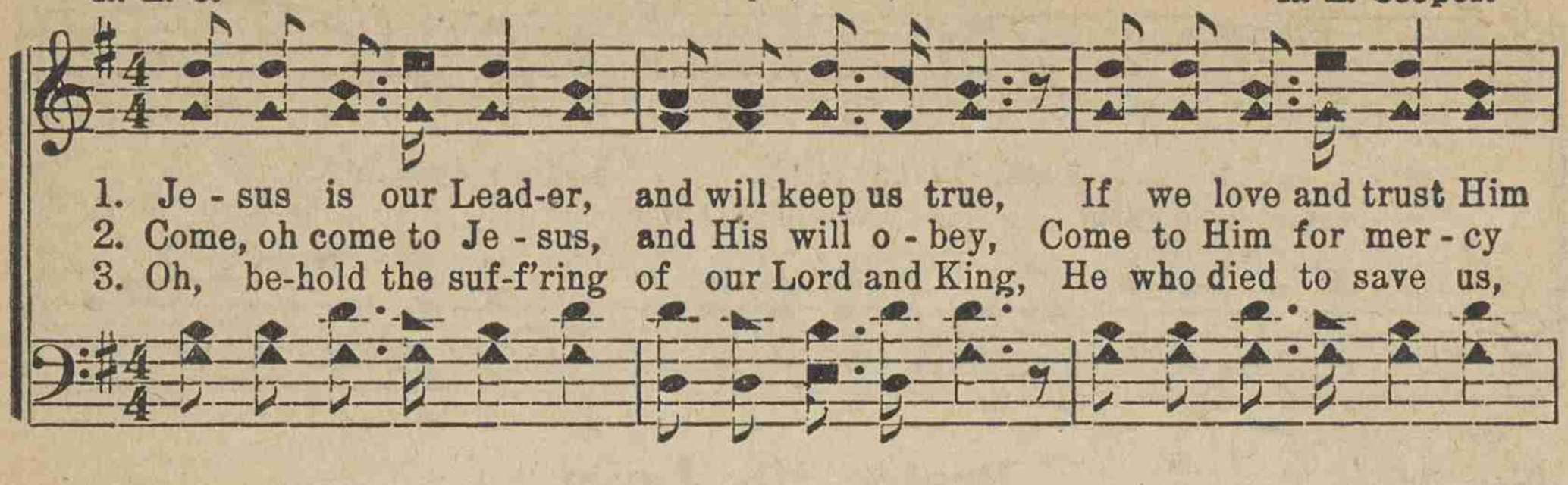
W. M. P. W. M. Proctor, owner, 1924. W. M. Proctor.



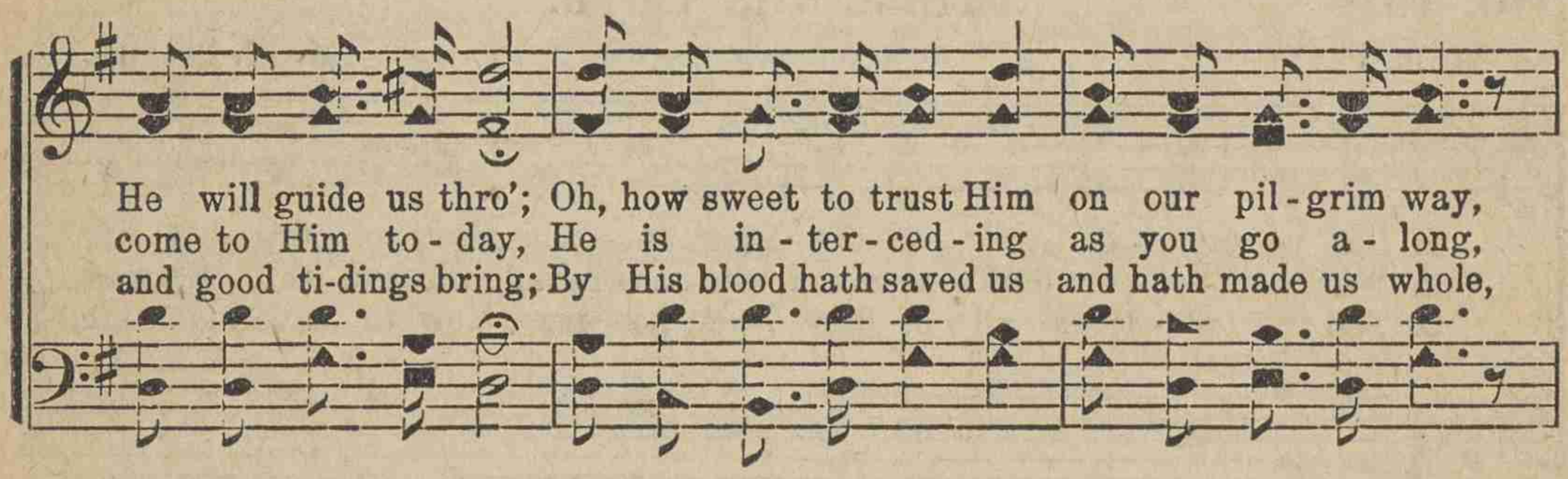
No. 16. Jesus is Our Leader.

R. L. C. R. L. Cooper, owner, 1924. R. L. Cooper.

1. Je - sus is our Lead-er, and will keep us true, If we love and trust Him
2. Come, oh come to Je - sus, and His will o - bey, Come to Him for mer - cy
3. Oh, be-hold the suf-f'ring of our Lord and King, He who died to save us,



He will guide us thro'; Oh, how sweet to trust Him on our pil - grim way,
come to Him to - day, He is in - ter - ced - ing as you go a - long,
and good ti-dings bring; By His blood hath saved us and hath made us whole,



DUET. *a dagio.*

And reach heaven's por - tal some de-light-ful day.
He will give you com-fort and a hap - py song. By and by we'll meet them
Let us ev - er praise Him, making song waves roll.



a tempo.

who have gone be - fore, Then we'll live to - geth - er there for ev - er - more.



REFRAIN.

{ Some beau - ti - ful day (some beau - ti - ful day,) In glo - rious ar -
{ A won - der - ful time (a won - der - ful time) I know it will



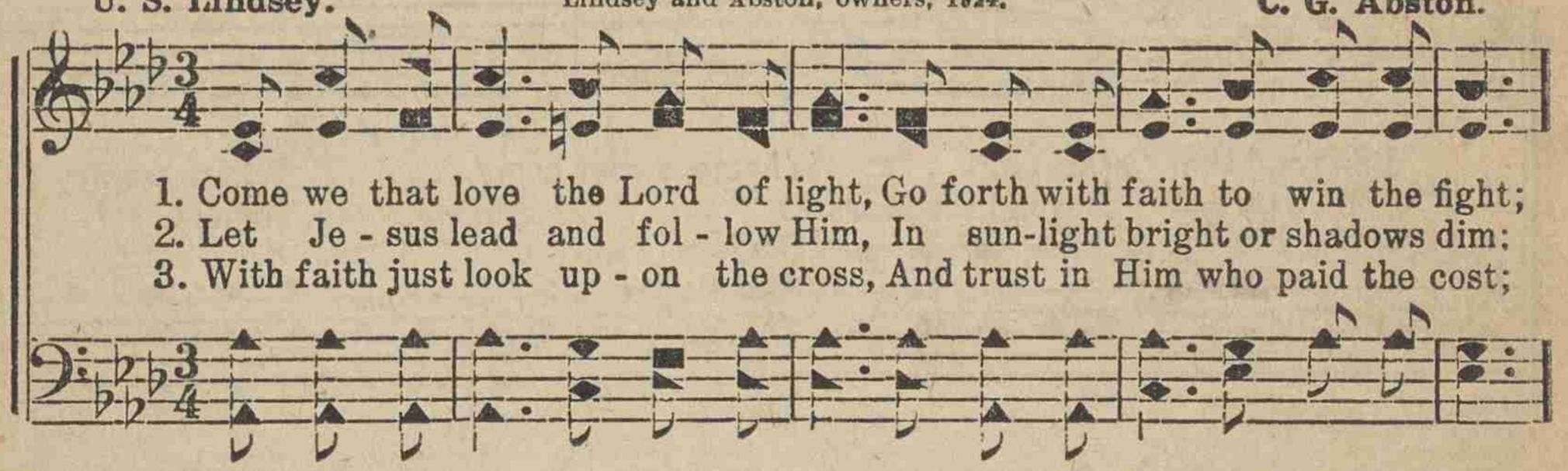
Jesus is Our Leader. Concluded.

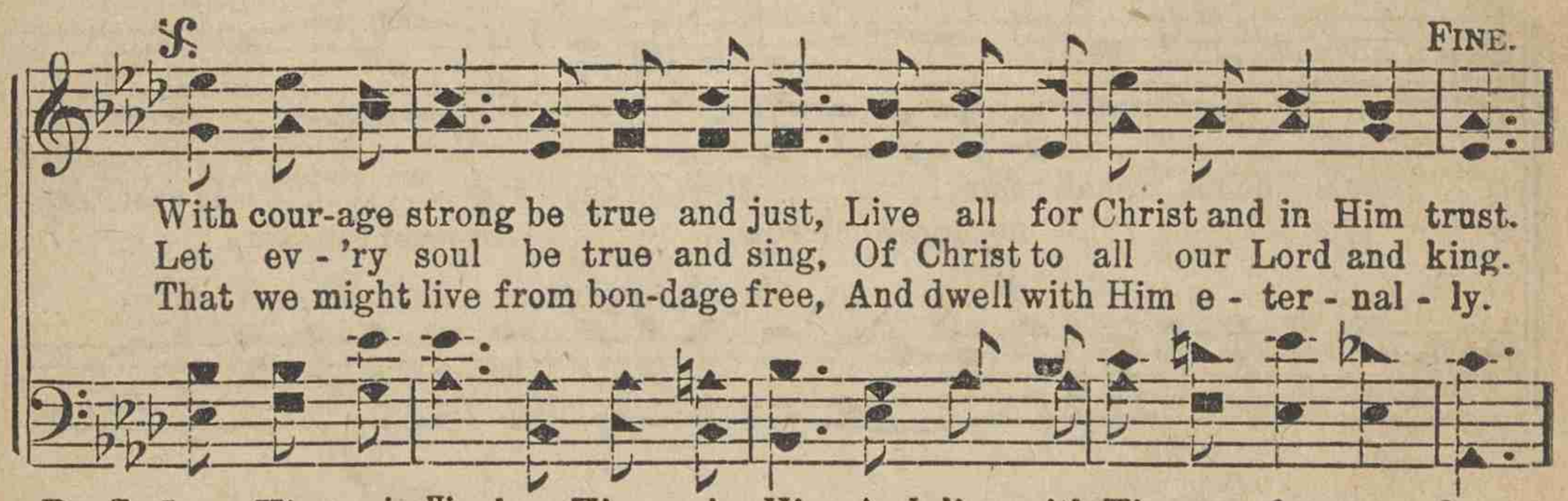




No. 17. Love Him, Praise Him.

U. S. Lindsey. Lindsey and Abston, owners, 1924. C. G. Abston.





D. S.–Love Him, praise Him, love Him praise Him, And live with Him some hap - py day.



No. 18. Beyond the Stars.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Charles Sharp, owner, 1924. Charles Sharp.

1. Beyond the stars with ea-ger eye, I look to joys that can-not die;
2. I'm wea-ry, oft' it must be so, As long as I shall dwell be-low;
3. Of all the joys that wait the blest, None dearer are than perfect rest;

I love to dream of that fair land, Where saints a-bide at God's right hand.
But rest, sweet rest shall come to me. When Je-sus sets my spir-it free.
The la-bor and the cru-el pain, Shall all be past when heav'n we gain.

REFRAIN.

Be-yond the stars..... is home, sweet home,..... Where wea-ry
Beyond the stars is home, sweet home,

souls no more shall roam;..... Beyond the stars..... is rest, sweet
no more shall roam; Beyond the stars

rest, ... With all the pure,..... the good, the blest.....
is rest, sweet rest, With all the pure, the good, the blest.

No. 19. Beneath His Banner True.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Un - der-neath the ban - ner bright and glo - rious, Which the Lord has giv - en, come take your stand; It will mark the way to heights vic - to - rious;
2. Un - der-neath His ban - ner fair and glow - ing, Which will lead to cer - tain, glad vic - to - ry, We to joys e - ter - nal for - ward go - ing,
3. Un - der-neath the ban - ner which in beau - ty Leads the way that Je - sus wants us to go, Let us in His serv - ice do our du - ty,
4. Un - der-neath His ban - ner pure and ho - ly, Come and serve in glad-ness, fear - ing no ill; While it speaks pro-tec-tion to the low - ly,

CHORUS.

Come and serve our Lead - er no - ble and grand.
Since from fear and doubt - ing Christ set us free. Sing - - ing hal - le-
That His love and fa - vor our hearts may know.
Christ our great De - fend - er cares for us still. Sing-ing, sing - ing

lu - jah, Sing - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing -
hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing,

- - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Serve 'neath His ban-ner so true.
sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, ban - ner true.

No. 20. Jesus My All.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Je - sus my all, to Thee I am cling-ing, Viewing by faith the blessed goal;
2. Je - sus my Lord, I'm telling Thy sto-ry, Helping the lost Thy light to see,
3. Je - sus my all, some wonderful morning, Kept by the full-ness of Thy love,

Sweet-ly of Thy dear love I am sing-ing, Trusting Thy pow'r to keep my soul.
Praising Thy matchless mer-cy and glo-ry, Try-ing to win some hearts for Thee.
Life's blessed crown my spir-it a-dorn-ing, I shall be safe with Thee a - bove.

CHORUS.

Cling - - - ing, Lord, to Thee,
Cling-ing, fond - ly cling - ing, I am cling - - - ing, cling-ing,
Cling - - - ing, cling-ing, Lord, to Thee,

Thy dear
Hap-py in re-deem-ing love so true; All the beauty and the glo-ry
face to see;
of Thy matchless face to see; I'll cling to Thee all my jour - ney through.

No. 21. I Am Happy.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. R. E. Worsham, owner, 1924. **R. E. Worsham.**

1. Je - sus saved my wea-ry, sin - ful soul, On my path His love and mer-cy roll;
2. There is noth-ing now for me to fear, Tho the clouds up-on my path ap-pear;
3. All a - long my way the joy-beams glow, And His love-light shines where e'er I go;

I was on the downward path astray, Now He leads me in the glo - ry way.
Un-der-neath His love and ten-der care, I can al-ways find pro-tec-tion there.
Je - sus is my ver - y dearest Friend, He will lead me to my journeys end.

REFRAIN.

I am hap - py, Oh, so hap - py,
I am hap - py. Oh, so hap - py,

He has saved me by His grace, I am hap - py,
by His grace, I am

Oh, so hap - py, Walk-ing in the glo - ry way.
hap - py, Oh, so hap - py,

No. 22. When You My Jesus Know.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. D. W. Hulgan, owner, 1924. **D. W. Hulgan.**

1—5. When you my Je - - - - - sus real - ly know, (you).....

You'll take Him ev - - - - - 'ry - where you go; (yes,).. .....
Your heart will sing..... when clouds hang low;.....
Tho' days may bring..... you weal or woe;.....
You will not dread..... to face the foe;.....
His love to oth - - - - - ers you will show; (yes,).....

D.S.-As oth - ers do..... a - long the way;.....

His hand will guide..... you all the way, (yes,).....
You nev - er can.. ..... be lone and sad,.....
Out of His store..... ... of treas-ures rare,.....
Your joys each mo - - - - - ment will in - crease, (yes,).....
Un - til you join..... the hosts a - bove,.....

His love will set..... your heart a - glow,.....

Fine.

You'll love Him bet - - - - - ter ev - 'ry day. (yes,).....
His love will ev - - - - - er keep you glad (yes,) .....
He'll give you joy..... be-yond com - pare.....
He'll lead you in..... the paths of peace.....
And sing the sto - - - - - ry of His love (yes,).....

When you my Je - - - - - sus real - ly know. (you).....

REFRAIN. **D. S.**

You'll love Him bet - - - - - ter ev - 'ry day,.....

No. 23. On I'll Go Rejoicing.

G. C. M. Grady C. Morris, owner, 1924. Grady C. Morris.



1. Some would have the glo - ry, Of this world be-low, I would tell the sto - ry,
2. I'm so glad to know Him, Heaven's ho - ly king, With His ten-der guidance,
3. All I owe to Je - sus, For He died for me, Bought me when in bondage,
4. Time is swift - ly pass - ing Oh, it won't be long, Till we see Him com-ing,





Of a king I know, And on Him re - ly - ing, 'Mid the rushing throng, Ev-'ry
Joy - ful - ly I sing, For His name is Je-sus, God the Father's Son, And 'twas
And He set me free, So be - cause I love Him, I His com-ing wait, There is
With the an-gel throng, Strife will then be end - ed, Sin for aye be past, And the



D. S.—Tell - ing to the na-tion's Of His matchless fame, How I

FINE. CHORUS.



foe de - fy - ing, With a hap - py song.
through His greatness, I the vic - t'ry won. On I'll go re - joic - ing, With a
none a-bove Him, At the gold - en gate.
saved ones land-ed, Safe at home at last.



love to praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.



hap - py, (happy) song, Praise to Je - sus voicing, As I go, I go a - long,
a - long,

No. 24. The Still Small Voice.

G. C. M. Grady C. Morris, owner. **Grady C. Morris.**

1. With-in my soul to-day is ring-ing, The sweetest voice I've ev-er
2. While to the "Still small voice" I lis-ten, I look a-way be-yond the
3. With eag-er eyes I fond-ly lin-ger, A-bout the cross of Him so

heard, While to His hand I'm fond-ly cling-ing, I try to hear each blessed
skies, To where my loved ones now are wait-ing, Up there will be "no more good-
dear, And glad-ly hear His words of splen-dor, That come to me so plain and

word;.... Be-cause He tells me of His glo-ry, And of His "All-suf-
bys;"..... And Je-sus whispers "Peace" in stillness, The sweet-est sto-ry
clear;... They bring a-new the sa-cred prom-ise Of Him be-fore He

fi-cient grace," With yearning heart I hear the sto-ry, And long to see Him
ev-er told, It brings to me the blest as-sur-ance, That I am safe with-
went a-way, That He would come again and claim us, And we shall live with

REFRAIN.

face to face.
in His fold.
Him for aye.

{'Tis my Saviour's voice
{Where no sor-row comes,
{It is the voice of bless-ed Je-sus, And in His
{Where never comes a thought of sor-row, And not an

The Still Small Voice. Concluded.

In His calm sweet gen-tle tone, It comes to cheer my wea - ry spir - it,
Not an eye with tears grow dim, Some morning bright a glad to - mor-row,
calm sweet gen-tle tone,.....
eye with tears grow dim, ...

1 2

And tell me of that bliss-ful home;.... Will bring me face to face with Him.

No. 25. Keep Your Thoughts on Things Above.

James Rowe. E. A. House, owner. E. A. House.

1. In this world of sin, to be pure with - in, Full of cour-age, faith and love;
2. Ev - il tho'ts but lead to the ev - il deed, And they grieve the ho - ly Dove;
3. Let the things you say and your deeds each day Show that you are in His love;
4. Till you reach the gates where the Master waits, Till you see the ho - ly Dove;

FINE.

Shunning pleasures wrong and the world-ly throng, Keep your tho'ts on things a-bove.
What-so - e'er be - fall, trust-ing God thro' all, Keep your tho'ts on things a-bove.
That you may en - dure and the crown se-cure, Keep your tho'ts on things a-bove.
Till at last you stand on the gold-en strand, Keep your tho'ts on things a-bove.

D.S.—To be sweet and true all life's tri - als thro', Keep your tho'ts on things a-bove.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Keep your tho'ts on things a - bove, Scat - ter sun-shine, cheer and love;

No. 26. I'll Sing His Praise.

Mrs. C. L. Lowry. J. D. Jordan, owner, 1924. J. D. Jordan.

1. There is a song ..... with-in my soul, ... In praise of
2. 'Tis joy to think ..... my friend He'll be, ... He'll ev - er
3. My tri - als all ..... will soon be past, ... Then I shall

1. There is a song with-in my soul,

Him ..... who made me whole; ..... I'll sing His
help ..... and com - fort me; ..... His won-drous
rest ..... in heav'n at last; ..... His love I

In praise of Him who made me whole;

D. S.—I sing His

praise ..... from day to day, ... Be-cause His love ..... points
grace ..... my lips shall sing, ... In praise of Him ..... the
know ..... leads thru the gate, ... Where angels sing ..... and

I'll sing His praise from day to day, Because His love

praise ..... till life is o'er, ... And then I'll sing ..... on

FINE. REFRAIN.

out the way ..... His pre-cious love ..... I'll ev - er
Christ my King .....
loved ones wait .....

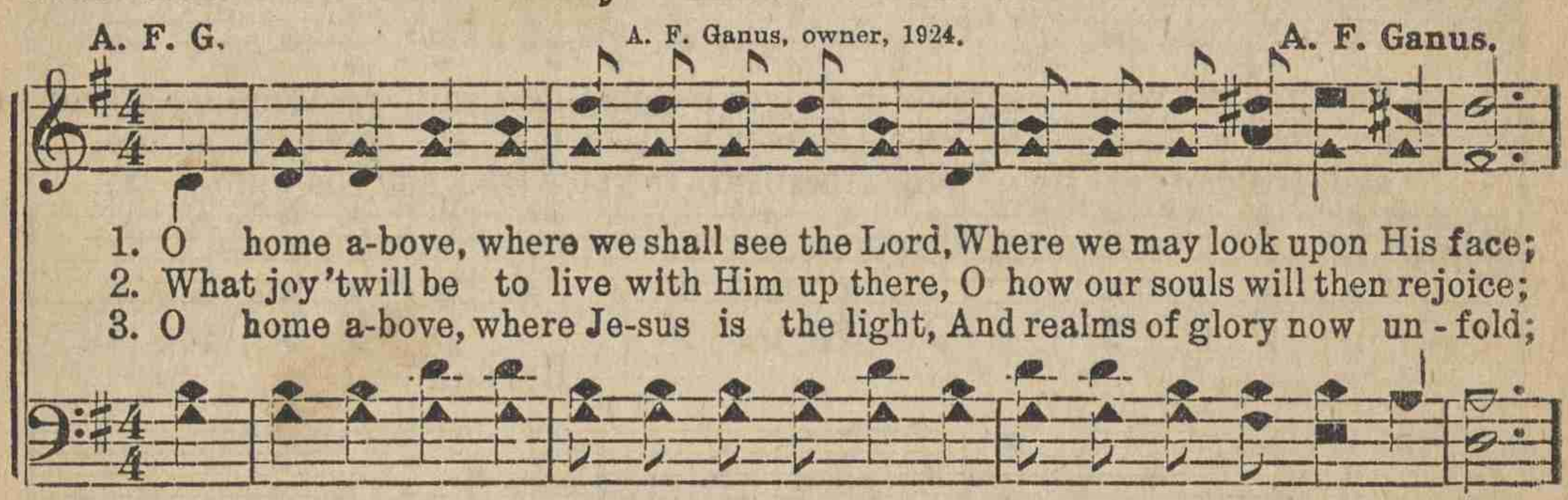
points out the way. His precious love

that bright shore .....

I'll Sing His Praise. Concluded.



No. 27. My Home Above.



No. 28. Praise Him.

Grady C. Morris. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1924. W. P. Ganus.

1. I am nev - er wea - ry when the day is long, For the bless-ed Sav - ior
2. Mer-cy like a riv - er, in a mighty stream, And His grace suf-fi - cient
3. I would tell the na - tions of this might-y King, Let them join our cho-rus

fills my life with song, And He gives me glad-ness with re-deem-ing grace;
on the wa-ters gleam, Flow-ing now be-side me, ev-'ry-where I go,
and His glo - ry sing, When they learn to know Him, and His will to do,

REFRAIN.

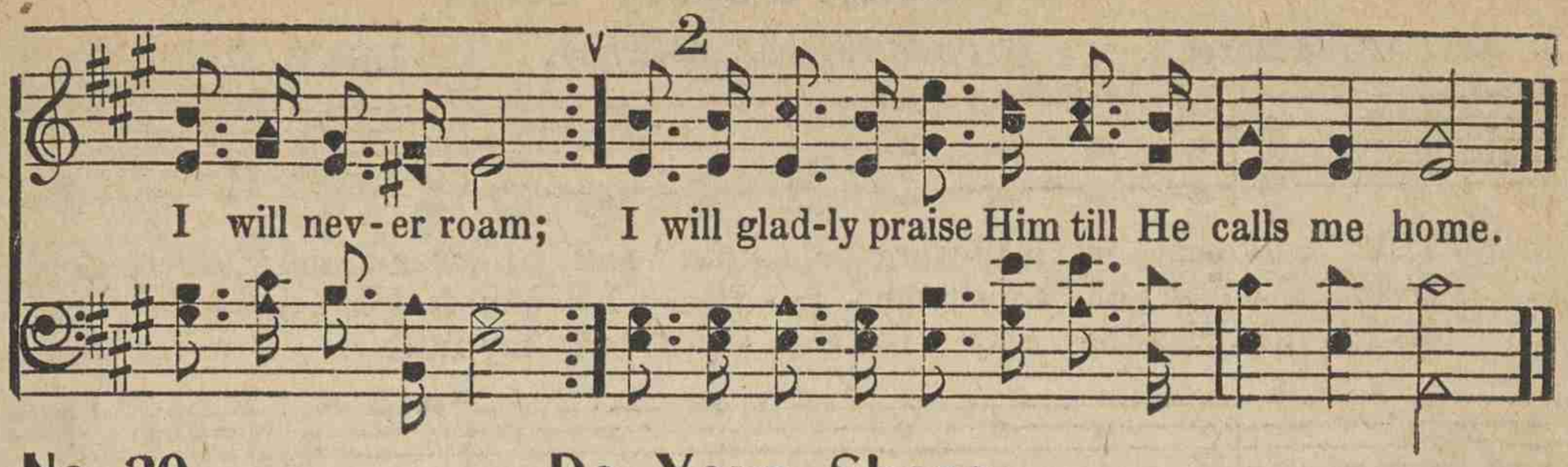
I will ev-er praise Him till I see His face.
Fill my soul with gladness, O He loves me so.
Sure-ly they will love Him and will praise Him too.

{ Praise Him for re-
{ I will ev - er praise Him for His
{ Praise Him for His
{ I will ev - er praise Him for His

{ deem - ing love, Till I reach the land a - bove;
{ soul - re-deem-ing love, Till I reach the portals of the glo-ry-land a - bove;
{ sav - ing grace, Till I see Him face to face;
{ might-y sav - ing grace, Till in heav-en's beauty I shall see Him face to face;

Sing-ing glad ho-san - nas, waving high His banners, And from His bright pathway
I will love Him ev - er, and forsake Him nev-er, (*Omit*)

Praise Him.



No. 29. Do Your Share.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. R. L. SULLIVAN, OWNER. 1924. R. L. Sullivan.



No. 30. Forgiven Are My Sins.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Lola E. Fitzpatrick, owner, 1924. **Lola E. Fitzpatrick.**

1. I was once a way-ward sin - ner and I wan-dered from the Lord,
2. In the day of sore temp - ta - tion I can feel His pres-ence near,
3. Tho at times the way is thorn - y but my faith is nev - er weak,

In the path of sin and sor - row, heed-ing not His pre-cious Word;
And when foes are gath-ered round me, there is naught for me to fear;
When my wea - ry foot - steps fal - ter, then He comes my soul to seek;

But the Sav - iour came and sought me and my way-ward heart re - stored,
For His grace that is suf - fi - cient fills my heart with glad-some cheer,
And the gloom - y day is bright - er when I hear Him gen - tly speak,

D. S.—And with all the saints in glo - ry I shall see His bless - ed face,

FINE.

And in love He has for - giv - en and redeemed me from my sins.
Since in love He has for - giv - en and redeemed me from my sins.
Since in love He has for - giv - en and redeemed me from my sins.

Since in love He has for - giv - en and redeemed me from my sins.

REFRAIN.

He is lead - ing me in safe - ty, to that bliss - ful dwell - ing place;

Forgiven Are My Sins. Concluded.

D. S.

Where my soul shall dwell for - ev - er saved by His re - deem - ing grace;

No. 31. God Is Good to You And Me.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Hoyt Brock, owner, 1924. **Hoyt Brock.**

1. The path we tread..... with mu - sic rings,.....
2. His bless-ings fill..... our life with cheer,.....
3. When we are weak..... He makes us strong,.....
4. Each day we'll love ..... Him more and more,.....

Cho.—Yes, God is good ..... to you and me,.....

When e'er our faith..... to Je - sus clings,.....
When days are dark..... and skies are drear,.....
To do the right..... and con - quer wrong,.....
Then when this life..... on earth is o'er, ...

Yes, God is good..... to you and me,.....

What joys di - vine..... to us He brings.....
His love dis - pels..... our grief and fear,.....
He turns our sigh - - - ing in - to song,.....
We'll dwell with Him..... for ev - er-more, ...

Wher e'er we go..... 'tis sweet to know,.....

D. C. Chorus.

For God is good..... to you and me.....

That God is good..... to you and me.....

No. 32. The Reapers Shall Have Joy.

Mrs, J. M. Hunter. Gordon Miller, owner, 1924. Gordon Miller.

1. Lift up your eyes,..... the fields are white,.....
2. The nob - lest work,..... the high - est joy,.....
3. The har - vest call..... is loud to - day,.....

1. Lift up your eyes, the fields are white,

Go forth to reap..... with sweet de - light,.....
Is all for those..... in God's em - ploy;.....
Oh, be a reap - - - er while you may,.....

Go forth to reap with sweet de - light,

f.

The ri - pened sheaves..... with guid-ance bring,.....
They glad - ly toil,..... they sweet-ly sing,.....
Come, do your best..... in ev - 'ry - thing,.....

The ri - pened sheaves with glad-ness bring,

D.S.—Our songs of praise..... up there we'll sing, ...

FINE.

For Christ, the King,..... for Christ, the King.....

For Christ, the King, for Christ, the King.

REFRAIN.

3

The fields are now white,..... the call is "Come,".....

3

The Reapers Shall Have Joy. Concluded.



No. 33. He Filled My Heart With Song.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. John W. Mitchell, owner, 1924. John W. Mitchell.



No. 34. I Shall Not Be a Stranger There.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. F. W. McSpaddan, owner, 1924. **F. W. McSpadden.**

1. When at last I stand On that gold - en strand, Free from sin and all earth - ly care, With the saved and blest, Ev - er - more to rest, I shall
2. Tho' my path be - low May be fraught with woe, And my bur - den is hard to bear, When I reach that gate Where the an - gels wait, I shall
3. I shall sweet - ly sing, When I see the King, In His beau - ty be- yond com-pare; In that land of light; Where there is no night, I shsll
4. I've a hope that cheers, It dis - pels my fears, And it keeps me a- bove de - spair, In my heav'n - ly home, Nev - er - more to roam, I shall

REFRAIN.

not be a stranger o - ver there..... I shall not be a o - ver there.

stranger o - ver there,..... I shall not be a stranger o - ver o - ver there,

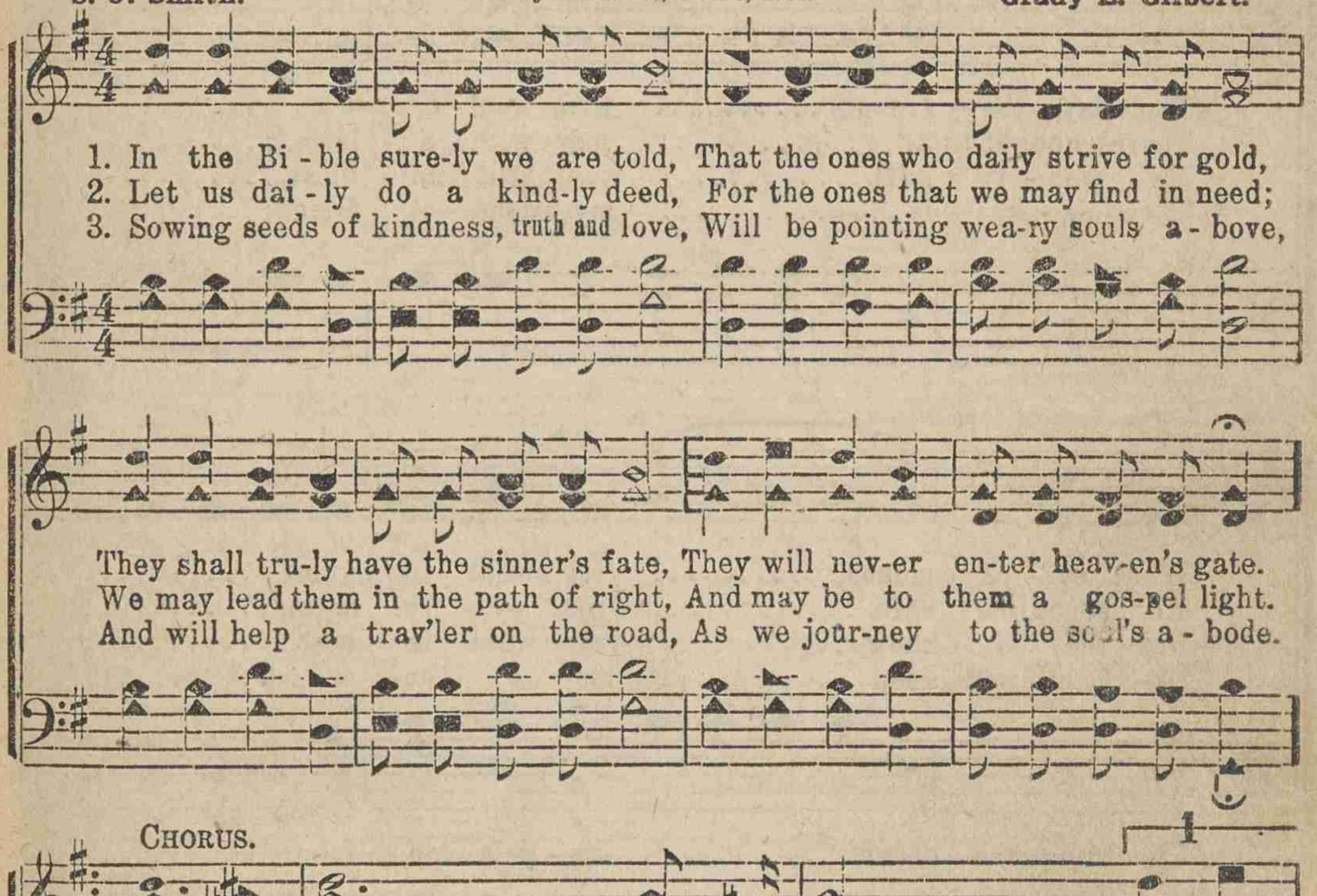
there; There's a place pre-pared for me, From all sin and o - ver there;

I Shall Not Be a Stranger There. Concluded.



No. 35. We'll Reap What We Sow.

S. J. Smith. Grady L. Gilbert, owner, 1924. Grady L. Gilbert.



No. 36. The Love of Jesus Satisfies.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. C. L. Reagan, owner, 1924. C. L. Reagan.

1. My heart is glad..... wher - e'er I go,.....
2. The world has no..... al - lur - ing charm,.....
3. I sought in vain..... for peace and rest,.....
4. When sor-rows on..... my path at - tend,.....

Tho' days be fraught..... with weal or woe; .....
There's naught to fill..... me with a - larm,.....
My wea - ry soul..... was still un - blest,.....
Then Je - sus is ..... my dear - est friend; .....

What ev - er comes,..... 'tis sweet to know,.....
He keeps me safe..... from ev - 'ry harm,.....
But now I know..... just what is best,.....
His love will keep ..... me to the end,.....

D.S.—It brings me cheer,..... dis - pels my fear,.....

Fine.

The love of Je - - - - sus sat - is - fies, (yes, sat-is - fies.)

REFRAIN.

It sat - is - fies,..... it sat - is - fies,.....

The Love of Jesus Satisfies. Concluded.

D. S.

The love of Je - - - sus sat - is - fies; .....

No. 37. His Love Grows Sweeter.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. A, Speer, owner, 1924. W. A. Speer.

1. When days are dark..... and lone and drear, ...
2. Since Je - sus came..... in love to dwell, ...
3. The world has no..... al - lur - ing charm, ...
4. His love grows sweet - - er ev - 'ry day, ...

My Sav - iour—Friend..... is ev - er near; .....
With - in my heart..... now all is well; .....
My soul is safe..... from ev - 'ry harm; .....
Since I have giv - - - en Him full sway; .....

When sor - rows on..... my path ap - pear, ...
His love and good - - ness I will tell, ...
There's noth-ing ev - - - er can a - larm, ...
He is my Guard - - ian and my Stay, ...

His words of love..... bring hope and cheer .....
And o'er the world..... my song shall swell .....
I'm safe - ly shel - - tered 'neath His arm .....
From Him my soul..... shall nev - er stray .....

No. 38. Strength and Gladness On the Way.

R, E. Worsham, owner, 1924.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. **R. E. Worsham and Miss Helen Jones.**

1. I will praise the Lord of glo - ry, I will praise the King divine, I will
2. He's the One who sought and found me, Praise Him for His boundless grace, It is
3. Sweet to be His own dis - ci - ple, Sweet to know His gentle voice, Sweet to

praise the pow'r that keeps me day by day; O, how won-der-ful His goodness,
joy His lov - ing pre-cepts to o - bey; In the time of pain and anguish,
feel that He will ev - er be my stay; When I reach the vale of shadows,

FINE.

O, how bright His mercies shine, And He gives me strength and gladness on the way.
Still He shows His lov-ing face, And He gives me strength and gladness on the way.
I will still in Him re-joice, For He'll give me strength and gladness on the way.

D. S.—For He gives me strength and glad-ness on the way.

REFRAIN.

I will praise..... the Lord of hosts,.....
I will praise the Lord of hosts,

I will bless..... .... His dear name;.....
Yes, I will bless His ho - ly name;

Strength and Gladness On the Way. Concluded.

D. S.

O, He is..... the Friend for me,.....
O, He is the Friend for me,

No. 39. The Summerland on High.

James Rowe. T. A. Brock, Fort Payne, Ala., owner, 1924. T. A. Brock.

1. Not a storm is sweep-ing, not a cloud is seen, In the sum-mer-land on high;
2. Neither care nor sor-row ev-er we shall meet, In the sum-mer-land on high;
3. With our ma-ny loved ones we shall rest and sing, In the sum-mer-land on high;
4. Sin-ner, worn and wea-ry, don't you hope to be In the sum-mer-land on high?

Fadeless flow-ers blossom, fields are always green, In the sum-mer-land on high.
Life will be so hap-py and so pure and sweet, In the sum-mer-land on high.
And shall share the glo-ry of our Lord and King, In the sum-mer-land on high.
Is there not some dear one you would like to see, In the sum-mer-land on high?

CHORUS.

In the sum - mer - land on high, We'll be gath-ered by and by;

With our Sav-iour we shall for - ev - er be, In the sum-mer-land on high.

No. 40. Grace to Trust.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. E. B. Oliver, owner, 1924. E. B. Oliver.

1. When dark-some clouds ..... ob-scure Thy face,.....
2. When dark-some waves ..... a - round us throng,.....
3. Then when we in ..... Thy glo - ry stand,.....

1. When dark-some clouds ob-scure Thy face,

And when we fail ..... Thy hand to trace;.....
And ev - 'ry thing ..... we do goes wrong;.....
With saints a - bove ..... at Thy right hand;.....

And when we fail Thy hand to trace;

S.

When hope has now ..... turned in - to dust,.....
When we would shrink ..... from sor - rows thrust,.....
We'll prove that Thou ..... art kind and just,.....

When hope has now turned in - to dust,

D. S.–It may be rough, ... it may be steep,.....

FINE.

Give us, oh, Lord,..... Thy grace to trust.....

Give us, oh, Lord, Thy grace to trust.

REFRAIN.

Give us grace to trust.....when the day is bright,.....

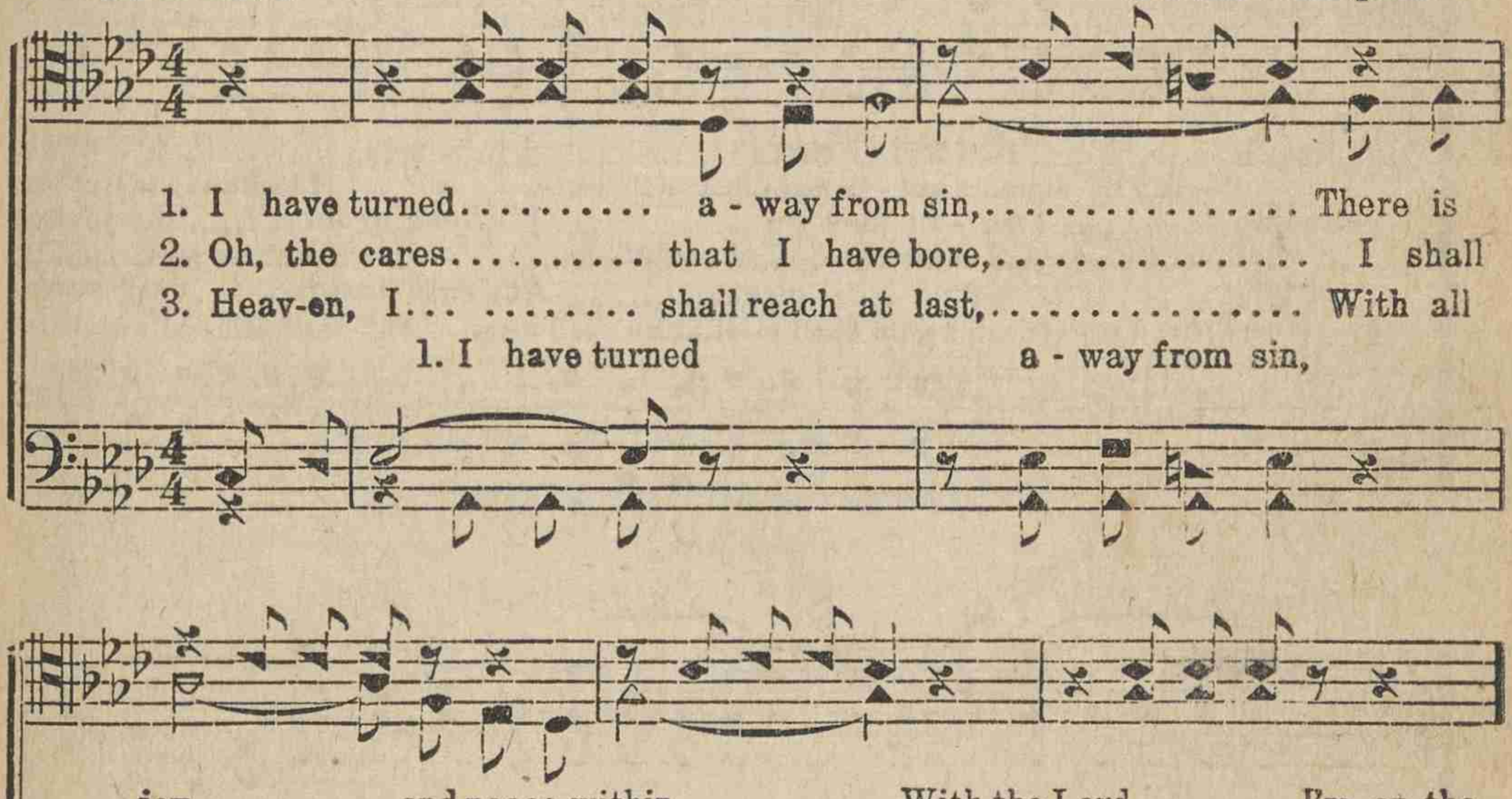
Give us grace to trust when the day is bright,

Grace to Trust. Concluded.



No. 41. Love Leads.

James Rowe. Bertha Thompson, owner, 1924. Bertha Thompson.





No. 42. Beyond the Stars.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. H. Cook, owner. 1923. **J. H. Cook.**

1. Be-yond the sil - ence ot the stars,..... Be-yond the
Be - yond the sil-ence of the stars, the shin-ing stars,
2. Earth has its pleas - ures, well I know,..... But scarce they
Earth has its pleasures well I know, yes, well I know,
3. At His right hand..... are pleaures sweet..... Where friend with
At His right hand are pleasures sweet,a.e pleasures sweel,

sin..... that sad-ly mars..... I look away..... to that glad
Be-yong the siu that sad - ly mars,that sadly mars, I look away to that glad
come..... un - til they go..... I'm looking for..... the joys that
But scarce they come un-til they go, un - til they go, I'm looking for the joys that
friend ..... a-gain shall meet:..... And'neath His smile..... dwell ev-er-
Where friend with friend a-gain shall meet, again shall meet, And'neath His smile dwell eve

land..... Where saints a-bide..... at Gad's right hand .....
to that glad land Where saints a-bide at God's right hand,at God's right hand
last..... When fleeting things.....of earth have past.....
the joys that last, Wben fleetlng things of earth have past,of earth have past.
more..... On heaven's hap - py peaceful shore.....
dwell ev-er-more, On heaven's happy, peaceful shore,heav'n's peaceiul shore

FINE.

D. S.—Where change and death..... shall never come.....

REFRAIN.

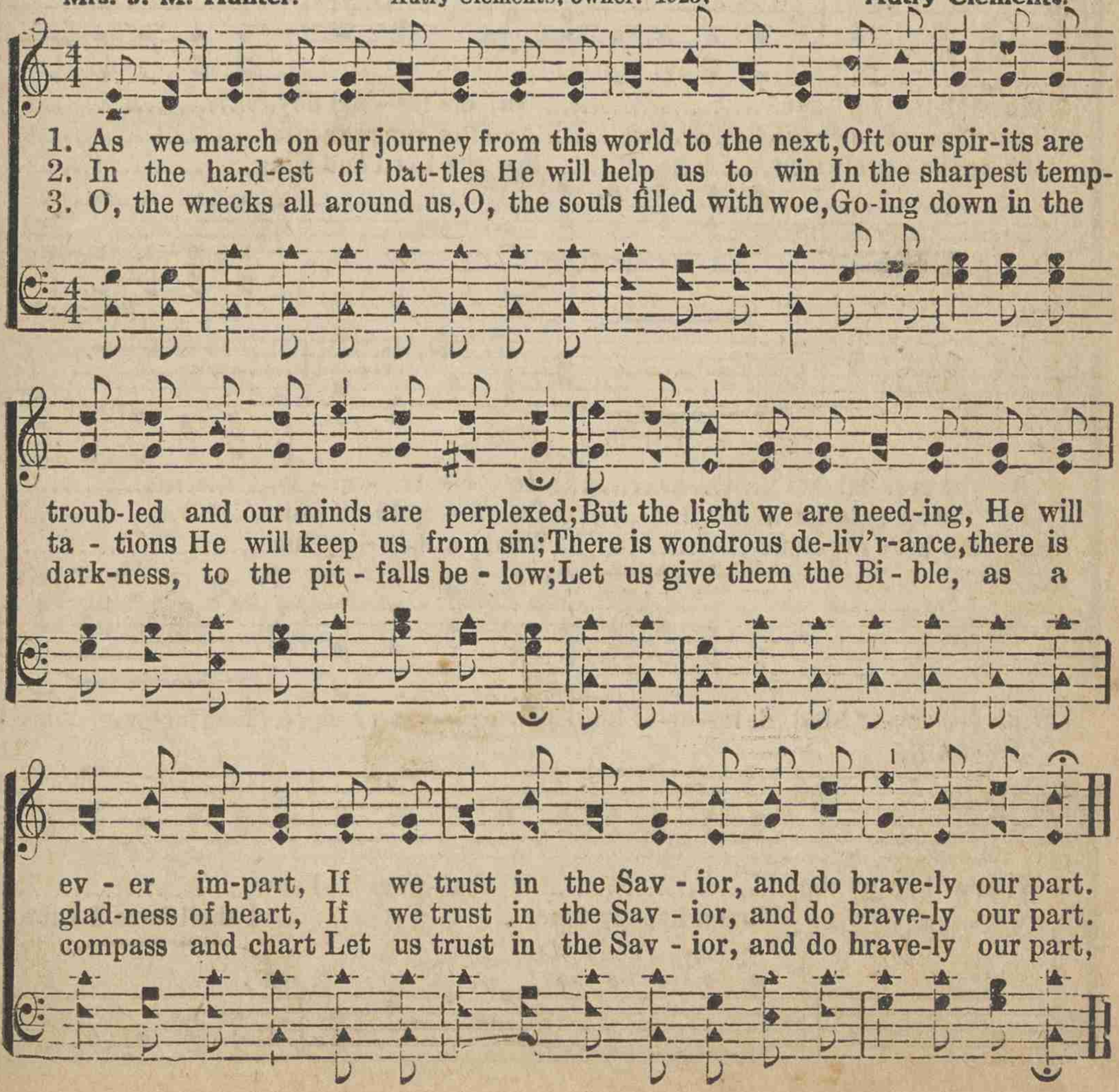
I look a - way..... with faith's glad eye.....
I look a - way, with faith's glad eye.

Beyond the Stars.



No. 43. If We Trust And Do Our Part.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Autry Clements, owner. 1923. **Autry Clements.**



No. 44. What A Happy Time.

Grady C. Morris. J. W. Gilbert, owner, 1923. **J. W. Gilbert.**

1. What a hap-py time,..... in a sun-ny clime,.....
2. What a hap-py place..... For the saved by grace,..... .....
3. O, the time is near,..... And I have no fear,..... .....

We shall have at last,..... ..... When our toil is past;.....
When we reach the strand..... Of the glo - ry land;..... .....
For I know that I..... Have a home on high;.....

We shall live for aye..... In e - ter - nal day,.....
There is mus-ic sweet..... And the songs re-peat, ...
Where the angels sing..... For the Lord and King,.....

FINE.

By the crys-tal sea..... In e - ter - ni - ty.....
By the an-gels fair..... On the gold-en stairs.....
In the heav'nly clime..... What a hap - py time.....

D.S. Be for - ev-er blest (Be for-ev-er blest,) There for-ev-er more. (There for-ev-er-more.)

REFRAIN.

What a hap-py time,..... I shall have I know,.....
What a hap-py time I shall have I know,

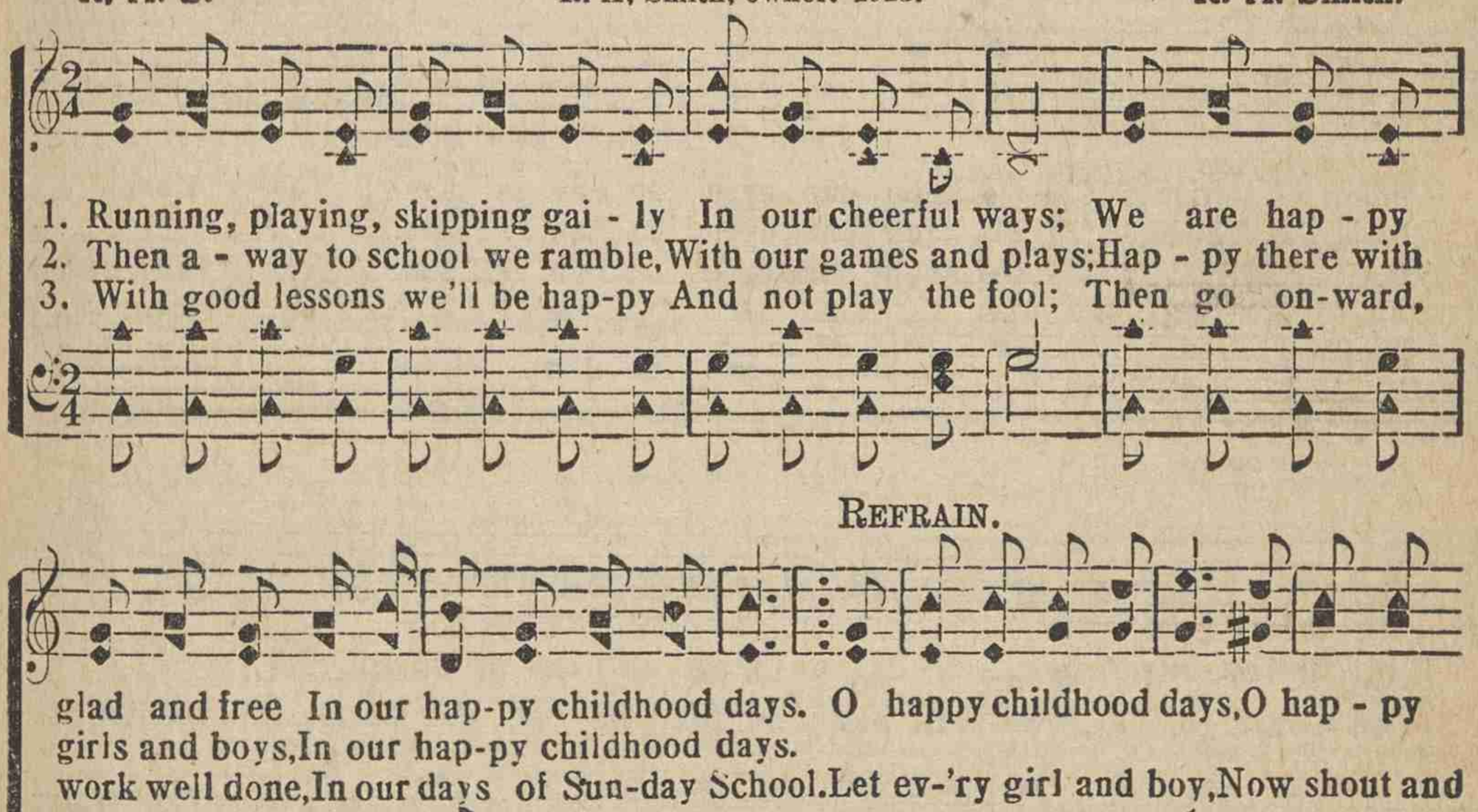
What A Happy Time.





No. 45. Happy Childhood Days.

R. A. S. R. A, Smith, owner. 1923. R. A. Smith.





No. 46. Keep Your Eyes On Jesus.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. J. H. Cook, owner, 1924. J. H. Cook.

1. Run the race with patience, with a sin - gle eye, Press-ing up-ward,
2. Ma - ny things that hin - der on the thorn - y road, Give us strength and
3. Let us not grow wea - ry, but with pur - pose true Keep the home in

on - ward, as the mo - ments fly, We shall reach the goal in yon - der
cour-age as we bear our load; We shall reach the por - tals of that
glo - ry ev - er in our view; There's a crown a - wait-ing there for

REFRAIN.

home on high, If we keep our eyes on Je - sus. For - ward
blest a - bode, If we keep our eyes on Je - sus.
me and you, If we keep our eyes on Je - sus. Forward, ev - er

go, Fear no foe, He is
on - ward go, Yes, we will nev - er fear no foe, For Christ, the Sav-iour's

near, Be of cheer, Brave - ly
al - ways near us, Al - ways ev - er be of cheer, Com-rades brave - ly

Keep Your Eyes On Jesus. Concluded.

fight for the right; Fal - ter— nev - er,
fight - ing ev - er, for the truth and for the right;

Put your trust in the Lord ev - er - more,
Ev - er put your trust in Je-sus, falter never, al-ways trust Him,

For He..... has a crown for you.
Has a star-ry crown in glo - ry,

No. 47. When We Shall Meet.

J. H. Cook. E. O. Doughty, owner, 1924, E. O. Doughty.

1. Our life on earth is hard in - deed, But all the way our Lord will lead;
2. Our days on earth will quick-ly end, Then to our home we shall as - cend,
3. Oh, how I hope to meet you there, Where life will be be - yond com-pare?

And when the shad-ows flee a - way, Be - hold the bright e - ter - nal day!
To meet the loved ones gone be-fore, And see the Lamb we all a - dore.
There we shall sing, in sweet ac - cord, Un-end - ing praise to Christ, the Lord.

No. 48. The Golden Crown.

G. G. H. G. G. Hardin, owner, G. G. Hardin.

1. When the bur-dens of the world are all laid down, And we reach the land of glo - ry and re-nown; We shall rest be - side the riv - er and be safe at home for - ev - er And shall wear with all the saints the gold - en crown.
2. At the por-tals friends and dear ones we shall meet, And what joy 'twill be to see their fac - es sweet; With what rapture and what glo - ry we shall sing the old old sto - ry, As we lay our tro-phies at the Mas-ter's feet.
3. Let us all be true to our Re-deem-er dear, Let us keep our earth - ly rec-ords pure and clear; That when ends this life of sad-ness we may speed a-way with gladness And in our Re-deem-er's like-ness there ap - pear.

REFRAIN.

Yes, we shall wear..... .... the gold-en crown.....
Yes, we shall wear the gold-en crown

When all our cares.. ..... have been laid down,
When all our cares have been laid down,

The Golden Crown.

If we all have done our du - ty, we shall see Him in His beau-
ty. And shall wear..... the gold - en crown.
There we shall wear the beau - ti - ful crown

No. 49. How Great Is He.

James Rowe. C. F. Smith, owner. C. F. Smith.

1. How great is He who rul - eth us In love and mer - cy sweet,
2. How great is He, how won - der - ful! Oh, mag - ni - fy His name,
3. How great is He who rul - eth us In mer - cy and in love,

Who gra - cious - ly is help - ing us To bear the ills we meet!
And in a song har - mo - ni - ous His might-y word pro - claim.
How great is He, how mar - vel - ous, The One in realms a - bove.

FINE.

D.S. Whose heart would beat in har - mo - ny And love with yours and mine.
D.S. How great is He, how mar - vel - ous Our ev - er - last - ing God.
D.S. Ex - alt the One all glo - ri - ous, Our God for - ev - er more

D. S.

He is the One most glo - ri - ous, The Lord and King di - vine
How great is He, how glo - ri - ous Whos' Son the wine-press trod;
Oh, hon - or Him with praise a - gain, Our glad - est songs out-pour;

No. 50. Some Day, By and By.

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SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

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

1. Sometime and somewhere my Lord I shall see, Some day be-hold Him who suf - fered for me; Saved by His grace I shall see the great King,
2. Some day the myst'ries of life I shall know, And un-der-stand why the Lord loved me so; There in His beau - ty His face to be - hold,
3. Some day I'll join in the song of the blest; Some day a-wake in the man-sions of rest; There with my Lord and the friends gone be - fore—

CHORUS.

Then what a won - der - ful song I shall sing! Some day,.....
There where none sor-row or ev - er grow old.
Oh, what a joy to be part - ed no more! Some day, by and by,

Some day,..... Some day by and by,.....
Some glad, hap-py day, by and by, by and by,
Some day, by and by, Some glad, hap-py day,..... by and by,

How I shall sing when I see the great King, Some day by and by!

No. 51. The Pearly Gates.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Keeping close to Jesus, onward, pilgrim throng, Glory for the faithful waits;
2. Rest and joy are waiting in the soul's abode, There the heart shall never sigh;
3. Giving out the message, walking with the King, Firmly for the Master stand;

Mag-ni - fy-ing Je-sus with a ringing song, Onward to the pearly gates.
That we all may reach it, keep the old cross-road To the pearl-y gates on high.
Then with all the ransomed we shall live and sing In the blessed morning land.

CHORUS.

Oh,..... the pearl-y gates stand o -pen wide, Fol-low Christ the
Oh, the pearl-y gates, the gates

Lord, and to love di-vine be true; Fol - - - - - low Him what-
Fol-low, fol - low Him what - -

ev - er may be-tide, For no oth - er can lead us through.
ev - er can lead us through.

No. 52. The Home Prepared.

Mrs, J. M. Hunter. L- E. Harbin, owner. **L. E. Harbin.**

1. Be - yond the sil-ence of the tomb, Beyond its darkness and its gloom;
2, He conquered death and doubt and sin, That we with Him might enter in;
3. I have dear friends and kindred gone, I am re-solved to fol-low on;

Our ris - en Lord went to pre-pare A home most fair, a home most fair.
And serve Him on that bliss-ful shore, For - ev-er-more, for - ev - er-more.
Till I shall reach the land of light Where comes no night, where comes no night

REFRAIN.

O hap-py home, O rest sweet rest,
O, hap-py home,..... O, rest sweet rest..... O, life a-
O, life a-mong the pure and blest, What must it be.....
mong..... the pure and blest..... What must it be
to dwell a - bove, Where all is love, where all is love,
Where all is love,.....

No. 53. I Will Give Myself to Thee.

1924.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. Lee Bell.

1. I have wan - dered from the fold a - way, In - to paths.....
2. Sa - vior, take..... a - way my heav-y load, Let me walk.....
3. When my heart.... with care is sore op-prest, On - ly Thou.....
4. Ban - ish from..... my heart all sin - ful pride, Let me ev - -

1. I have wandered — In - to paths

of dark-ness gone a - stray; I am yearn - ing for Thy peace to - day—
the straight and narrow road; No one else.... can make me pure and good—
canst give me peace and rest; Now I know.. Thy way is al - ways best—
er in Thy love a - bide; 'Twas for my.... sake Thou wast cru-ci - fied—

I am yearn-ing

REFRAIN.

I will give..... my - self to Thee. I will give..... my-self to

I will give, — I will give

Thee, With my sin..... I come con - fess - ing; Sav - ior,

to Thee, — With my sin

fill..... me with Thy blessing, While I give..... my-self to Thee.

Sav - ior, fill — While I give

No. 54. Thou God of Glory.

Rev. J. F. Black. 1924. W. T. Whitley.

1. Thou God of all glo - ry, look down from the skies, Be-hold the dark shad-ows of sin; O fill us with cour-age to quick-ly a - rise, And help us the vic - t'ry to win. Thou God..... of all
2. Thou God of all glo - ry, we hon - or Thy name, For Thou art our com-fort and stay; Thy soul-cheering peace is for - ev - er the same, Thy mer - cies are with us each day.
3. Thou God of all glo - ry, of earth and a - bove, Our Help- er in time of great need, Re-vive in Thy chil-dren the spir - it of love, And help us Thy bid - ding to heed. Thou God of all glo - ry, our

REFRAIN.

glo - - - ry, Look down..... from the skies,.... And
song and our sto-ry, Look down from Thy throne in the starry skies, And
help..... the down-heart - ed like men..... to a - rise....
help the down-hearted, the weak and the weary, down-hearted men, yes, to a-rise. (a-rise.)

No. 55. I'll Take Jesus for My Guide.

GRADY C. MORRIS, OWNER, BIRMINGHAM, ALA., 1924.

Carl M. Hendon. **Grady C. Morris.**

1. Broth-er, I have started to my home on Canaan's shore, Where the faithful ones for aye a - bide;
2. Tho' the storm-clouds gather o'er my pathway day by day,Still in Je - sus will my soul con-fide;
3. In my toil-some jour-ney to the land of end-less day, With the bless-ed One so near my side,
4. Oth - ers yet may wan-der and re-ject the Savior's love,While their hearts are filled with selfish pride;

FINE.

for my guide.

I will sure-ly reach it, there to live for ev- er - more,
He's a faith-ful Pi-lot and He knows the homeward way, I'll take Jesus for my daily guide.
I will safe - ly trav - el, I will nev-er lose the way,
But for me, I'd rather have a home in Heav'n above,

for my dai - ly guide.

REFRAIN.

I'll take Jesus For my guide,

I'll take blessed Jesus, He will be my guide, I will trav-el safe-ly

I'll take Jesus, He will be my guide,

To His hand I'm clinging, Of His love I'm singing, D. S.

by His side; To His hand I'm clinging, Of His love I'm singing, Brother,

To Him clinging, Love I'm singing,

No. 56. The Shepherd Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

C. Hutchinson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Lord is with us, let our cour - age fal - ter not; He leads the way be-
2. The foe, how-ev-er strong, shall flee be - fore us, And the clouds that rise shall
3. To do His per-fect will our dai - ly prayer shall be; Wher-ev-er He may

fore us; what have we to fear? His ev - er - last-ing arms are un - der-
rift - ed be and fade a - way; His word of prom - ise is: "I will be
call or need us we will go; A Shep-herd, and a Mas-ter kind and

neath us, And His voice in ev - 'ry time of tri - al we may hear.
with thee; I will go be - fore, and lead thee in the per - fect way."
pa - tient, He will point the way, and grace a - bun - dant will be - stow.

CHORUS. BASS OBBLIGATO.

{ Where . . . . . the Shepherd leads us, We'll fol - - - low all the
{ Where . . . . . the Mas-ter needs us, We'll (*Omit*) . . . . . .

{ Where the Shepherd leads us, we His voice of love obey; And the hand that feeds us
{ Where the Light precedes us, we will go without delay; (*Omit*) . . . . . .

way; . . . . . work . . . . . for Him to - day . . . . . .
we will follow all the way; Where the Master needs us, we will work to-day.

No. 57. Something New Each Day.

(LADIES' QUARTET.)

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COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Rev. W. C. Poole. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. God gives me bless-ings all a - long my way, Ev - 'ry day,
2. God gives me strength for ev - 'ry time of need, Ev - 'ry day,
3. God gives me joys that ev - er - more in - crease, Ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry day; And my path grows bright-er while on earth I stay, Some
ev - 'ry day; And He sends me bless-ings when in prayer I plead, Some
ev - 'ry day; And my soul is hap - py with His wondrous peace, And

CHORUS.

bless-ing new each day.
bless-ing new each day.
bless-ings new each day.

Something to glad-den, all a - long my way,

God is ev - er send - ing bless-ings new each day; Fall-ing like the

sun - light in a gold - en ray Are bless - ings new each day.

No. . I Nailed Him There.

James Rowe. A. F, Ganus, owner, A. F, Ganus.

1. One day I went..... to Cal - va - ry..... And heard the
2. I read His lov - - ing heart that day..... And knew that
3. Re - pent - ant tears..... be - gan to fall,..... ..... For mer - cy

One day I went to Cal - va - ry,

dy - ing Savior's plea;..... It was for me,..... yet I de-
I..... was far a-stray;..... And that be-cause..... of love for
I..... be - gan to call;..... And He for-gave..... what I had

And heard the dying Savior's plea, the Savior's plea; It was for me

clare..... That it was I..... who nailed Hsm there.....
me..... ..... . He bled and died ..... up - on the tree.....
done..... And in that hour ..... my heart was won,.....

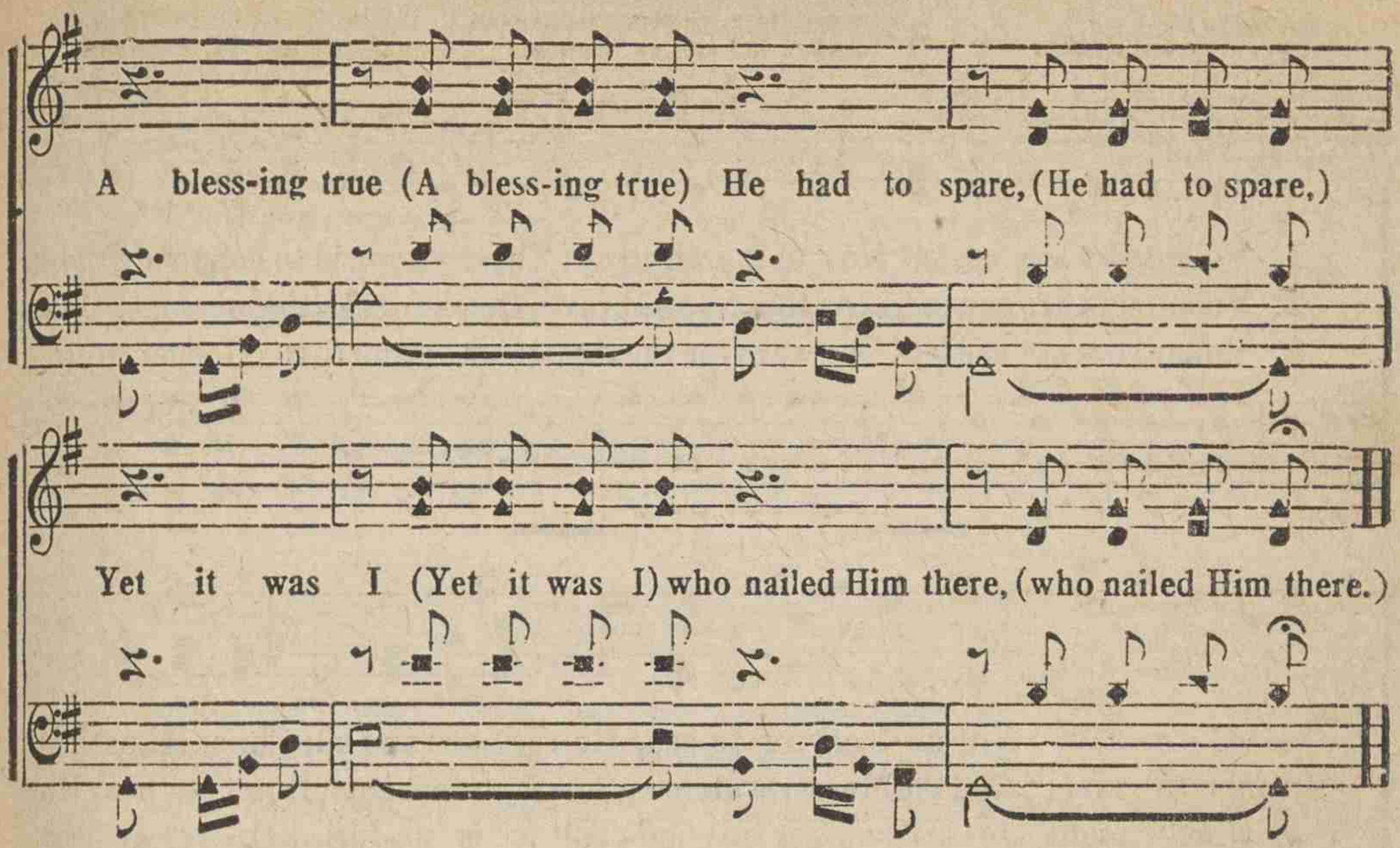
yet I de-clare That it was I who nailed Him there.

REFRAIN.

I nailed Him there, (nailed Him there,) I know I did, (I know I did,)

Yet in His heart (Yet in His heart) no an - ger hid; (no an - ger hid;)

I Nailed Him There.



No. 59 My Desire.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. C. Hatfield, owner. **J. C. Hatfield.**



No. 60. Volunteers For Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Volunteers are needed Now to march away; There's a world to conquer For our Lord to-day; Vol-un-teers for Je-sus, He-roes, one and all; Christ Himself is
2. Volunteers are needed, Loyal hearts and brave, Quick to take the message, "Jesus came to save;" And the Master, watching, Sees if you are true; Don't you hear Him
3. Volunteers are needed! On-ward for the right; Car-ry forth the Gospel In-to heathen night, Je-sus' ban-ner wav-ing Till it is un-furled O-ver ev-'ry

CHORUS.

calling, Hear and heed the call.
calling, Call-ing now for you? Vol-un-teers! Volunteers! Who are brave and true;
na-tion, O-ver all the world!

Do you hear the Master call-ing, Calling now for you? Vol-un-teers! Vo-lun-teers!

Loy-al, brave and free; Will you gladly answer, Lord, I'll go for Thee?

No.

Doing What There Is to Do.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. While the dew of life still glis-tens on the flow'r, While yet the day is bright and new, Let us be a-bout the la-bor of the hour,
2. Man-y are discouraged—speak the word of cheer; Some are astray—go bring them in; Help the bur-den-bear-er wipe a-way the tear,
3. Do-ing deeds of love to oth-ers here be-low, Lend-ing the dai-ly help-ing hand; Lead-ing oth-ers home-ward with you as you go,

CHORUS.

Do-ing what there is to do.
Precious souls for Je-sus win. Up and be do-ing while you may;
Is the word of His com-mand.

La-bor, and hope, and watch, and pray; Lin-ger not, re-pin-ing,

While the sun is shin-ing, To the har-vest-field a-way.

No. 62. When the Ransomed Gather.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. T. R. WILLIAMS, OWNER. T. R. Williams.

1. Sweetest flow-ers will be grow-ing in the gar-dens o - ver there, For the
2. Sweetest mu - sic will be ring - ing o - ver in that sunbright clime, Not a
3. Sweet in-deed will be the meet-ing with our loved ones gone be - fore, In a

Mas-ter dear the precious seed has sown; And the breez-es will be blow-ing,
care and not a sor-row shall be known; And the an-gels will be sing-ing,
land where stormy winds have never blown; But the best of all the greet-ing

sweet the perfume in the air, When the ran-somed gath-er 'round the throne.
join - ing in a song sublime, When the ran-somed gath-er 'round the throne.
of the Sav-ior we a - dore, When the ran-somed gath-er 'round the throne.

REFRAIN.

When we meet..... just o-ver there,..... In that home.....
When we meet just o-ver there, In that home

so bright and fair,..... Christ will claim..... us as His
so bright and fair, Christ will claim

When the Ransomed Gather

own,..... When the ransom'd gather'round the shining throne..... .
His ver-y own. the shining throne.

No. 63. Drawing Nearer Every Day.

Anon. W. R. Crumly, owner. 1924. W. R. Crumly.

1. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, Near-er to the soul's sweet home;
2. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, To the land of rest a - bove;
3. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Near-er to the gold-en strand;

Brighter, brighter grows the way, As we near the heav'nly dome.
Je - sus kind-ly leads the way, Thro'His sym - pa - thiz - ing love.
Clouds and darkness flee a - way, And re-veal sweet Beu-lah land.
grows the way,

REFRAIN

Near - er to the soul's sweet home, Sings the pil - grim on His way;

Near - er to the prom-ised crown, Draw - ing near - er ev - 'ry day.

No. 64. When They Ring the Golden Bells.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DION DE MARBELLE. USED BY PERMISSION OF THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY.

OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT. **Dion De Marbelle.**

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er That we call the sweet for-ev-er, And we
2. We shall know no sin or sor-row In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spirit to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

FINE.

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fa-ther's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai - den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

you and me.

D.S.--*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.*

CHORUS.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels sing-ing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

No. 65. The Savior Calls.

E. J. FISCHER. OWNER, 1924.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. E. J. Fischer.



1. The Savior calls..... to you to-day,..... As He has done.....
2. You long have spurned.. His lov-ing voice..... And turned a-way.....
3. If He should turn.... from you a-way,..... His pleading voice.....
4. Let Je - sus now..... your heart control,..... His love can save.....

1. The Savior calls to you today, As He has done



D. S. —*If you re-ject,(If you reject,)*



so oft be - fore;.... Oh, do not turn ... from Him a-way.....
from paths of right;.... Oh, make Him now.... your on - ly choice.....
would take its flight;... And if in sin..... you still de - lay,.....
you in this place,.... His blood can cleanse... and make you whole;.....

so oft before. Oh, do not turn from Him a-way.



how sad your plight!,..... This is the time,..... make Him your choice,.....
(how sad your plight!) (This is the time) (make Him your choice.)



FINE.

Lest He should call..... to you no more.....
And He will save..... your soul to - night.....
You may be lost,..... and lost to - night.....
O sin - ner, come,..... ac - cept His grace.....

Lest He should call to you no more.



Let Je - sus save..... your soul to - night.....
(Let Je - sus save) (your soul to-night.)

REFRAIN. D. S.



The Sav - ior calls,..... oh, hear His voice,.....

The Sav - ior calls, oh, hear His voice,



No. 66. Keep Your Light Burning.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Keep your light burning, keep it clear and bright; Let it shine for Jesus thro' the dark-est night; Let it shine that oth-ers, lost or gone a-stray, May be guid-ed safe-ly back in-to the way.
2. Keep your light burning, let it not grow dim; Ev'ry hour and moment let it shine for Him; It may be to some-one in the low-lands far, Like a watch-fire burn-ing, or a guid-ing star.
3. Keep your light burning, let it gleam and glow For the sad and weary ev-'ry-where you go; Hold it up that oth-ers may be led a-right By the stead-y gleam-ing of its change-less light.

CHORUS.

Keep your light burn-ing, keep it clear and bright, Let it shine in beauty thro' the darkest night! Keep your light burning, that the world may know You have Jesus with you, ev'rywhere you go.

No. 67. The True Light Now Shineth.

"The darkness is past, and the true Light now shineth."—JNO. 2 : 8.

T. O. Chisholm .COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," By prophets foretold far a-
2. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth" More bright-ly than sun ev - er
3. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," How glorious His beams as they
4. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," And blessed are they who are

way in the past; The shad-ows of night from the earth have been banished, "The
shone in the sky, Re - veal- ing our sin and the way of sal - va-tion, Re-
glad-den our eyes! Trans-fig- ur - ing life with in - ef - fa - ble radiance, And
walk-ing there-in; No dread of the tomb and no ter - ror of dy - ing, And

CHORUS.

Day-star" of hope hath a - ris - en at last.
veal- ing the face of the Fa-ther on high. Shine on, bless- ed Light, in Thy
guid- ing our feet to the home in the skies.
safe ev - er-more from the pow- er of sin.

splendor un-told! Our souls with rejoicing Thy brightness behold; Shine on till the

kingdoms of e - vil shall fall, Till Christ by the na-tions is crowned Lord of all.

No. 68. Tell the Glad News.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. **W. F. Burton, owner,** **W. F. Burton.**

1. Tell the glad good news of the Savior's love, Tell His won-der-ful pow'r to save;
2. Tell the glad good news of e - ter - nal life That He gives to the sin-sick soul;
3. Tell the glad good news un - to one and all, He in - clud - ed the rich and poor;
4. Tell the glad good news He will say to you, At the close of the day, "well done"

Let the word be borne on "The wings of morn" Speed it swift-ly a-cross the wave.
Cheers the aching breast, gives the weary rest, Makes the heart that is broken whole.
O, the feast is laid and the of-fer made Of sal-va-tion that's sweet and sure.
And a bright reward, from our loving Lord, You'll receive at the set of sun.

REFRAIN.

Tell the mes - sage far and wide, ... Oh, waft it o'er... the rolling tide,
Tell the mes - sage far and wide, Oh, waft it o'er the rolling tide,

Christ has come, ... O praise His name... ..... To save the world.....
Christ has come, O praise His name, To save the world

from sin and shame ..... Spread the news from shore to shore,
from sin and shame; Spread the news ..... from shore to shore, ...

Tell the Glad News.



No. 69. We Shall With Jesus Abide.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T, R. Wiliiams, owner, **T. R. Williams.**



No. 70. Happy On the Way to Glory-Land.

OWNED BY GEO. W. SEBREN. USED BY PERMISSION.

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

1. Hap-py on the high-way to a bet-ter land, We are mov-ing on-ward
2. We should never fal-ter nor a mo-ment stand, Fol-low-ing the Lead-er
3. Go-ing to that home the Sav-ior for us planned, Hop-ing soon to join the

at the Lord's command; Spurning ev-'ry of-fer of the e-vil hand,
of our might-y band; He will guide us safe-ly o'er the des-ert sand,
heav'n-ly cho-rus grand; Ev-er-more to sing on that e-ter-nal strand,

CHORUS.

Hap-py on the way to glo-ry-land. Hap-py on the way to
glo-ry-land, Sing-ing as we go to that fair strand; Leav-ing ev-'ry
sor-row in the vale be-low, Hap-py on the way to glo-ry-land.

No. 71. Within the Palace of the King.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. What joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs, and what ho-san-nas too, We all shall sing to
2. What dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces will greet us on that day, When end-ed are our
3. Shall you be one that morning the rapture great to share? Shall you be with the

Je - sus when His dear face we view! How we shall make the arch - es of
our trials and shad-ows flee a - way! The dear ones that we sigh for a-
the ransomed that will be gathered there? Be-fore the throne of Je - sus shall

that great cit - y ring When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King!
gain to us will cling, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King.
you with rapture sing, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King?

CHORUS.

1

The pal-ace of the King, the pal-ace of the King! Oh, how we shall ex-

2

alt Him and His name a-dore! Our home of joy e - ter-nal on the oth - er shore.

72.

Christ Is All.

FROM "SILVER TONES" USED BY PER. REV. W. A. WILLIAMS, PHILADELPHIA

W. A. Williams.

1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there, Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er whence Her help-less wid- ow-hood's de-fence, She told me, "Christ was all."
2. I stood be - side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing head, Wait - ing for Je - sus call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered, "Christ is all."
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his cour - age shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall; I asked him whence his strength was giv'n—He look'd tri - umph - ant - ly to heav'n, And answered, "Christ is all."
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Afric's sand and Greenland's snow, To save from Sa-tan's thrall: Nor home nor life he count - ed dear, Midst wants and per - ils owned no fear, He felt that, "Christ is all."
5. I dreamed that hoar - y time had fled, And earth and sea give up their dead, A fire dissolved this ball; I saw the church's ran - som'd throng, I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
6. Then come to Christ, O come to - day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it say; The Bride re-peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt - y stains, His love will soothe your wea-ry pains, For "Christ is all in all."

Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ was all."
Christ is all, all in all, He whispered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, And an-swered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, He felt that "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."

No. 73 Salvation's Free.

W, T. B. W. T. Bridges, owner. W. T. Bridges.

1. Je - sus left His throne on high, Came to earth to bleed and die;
2. To the lost who will be-lieve, Par - don sweet they may re - ceive
3. Man - y dear ones gone be-fore, Wait for me a - long the shore
4. Christ the Lord I soon will see And my home He built for me;

And I know it was for me, That He made sal - va - tion free.
And the Lord in peace may see, For He made sal - va - tion free,
And with them I soon will be, Je - sus made sal - va - tion free.
With my loved ones there to dwell, I'll for aye, this sto - ry tell.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad..... sal-va-tion's free, To the
Yes, I'm so glad so full and free,

lost ..... and e - ven me, And I know ..... some morning
e - ven me, And I know

bright, I shall reach..... the land of light.
glad and bright, I shall reach the land of light.

No. 74. "By Grace Are Ye Saved."

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPH. 2:8.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "By grace are ye saved," saith the word of the Lord, "Not of works," lest the sin - ner should boast;. No mer - it of ours could our ran-som pro-cure,
2. "By grace are ye saved," grace a-bun-dant and free Un - to all who on Him will be - lieve; One look at the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One,
3. "By grace are ye saved!" Oh, the good-ness of God! Oh, won - der, all won-ders a - bove, That we are made heirs of this won-der - ful grace

CHORUS.

Christ Him-self paid the ut - ter-most cost.
And the poor-est and vil - est may live.
Thro' our faith in the Son of His love!

O tell it a - gain! 'Tis the won-der-ful sto - ry That nev - er, no, nev - er grows old;... It point - eth to Him as the way of sal - va-tion, The sweet-est that ev - er was told!...

No. 75. Dreaming, Still Dreaming!

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

SOLO. *Con espress.*

1. Dreaming, still dreaming? O slum-ber - ing soul, When will thy dreaming be o'er?
2. Dreaming, still dreaming, un-con-scious of ill, Wrapped in thy dead-ly re- pose,
3. Dreaming, still dreaming? Yet still in thy sins! If God should call thee a- way,
4. Dreaming, still dreaming? O sleep-er, a-wake! Shake off thy slum-ber-ous chain!

Dream-ing, with death and e - ter - ni - ty nigh, E - ven, per-
While life's short day, when thou mayest re-pent, Draws swiftly
Ah! how thy soul would ap-pear in His sight, Trembling in
Late grows the hour, rise and haste for thy life! While hope and

CHORUS. *Faster.*

haps, at the door!
on to its close!
guilt and dis-may!
mer - cy re - main.

A-wake from thy slumber, O sleeper, awake! For

rit.

soon in God's presence thy soul must appear; There's no time for dreaming, for

rit.

slum - ber - ous ease,—O what if, this night, He should summon you there!

No. 76 Wonderful Love Saved Me.

James Rowe. A. F. Ganus.

1. Je - sus the Lord is mine. giv-ing His grace di-vine, Keeping me by His love,
2. Je - sus will keep me true, dai-ly my strength renew, Help me to la - bor on,
3. Wandering souls come home, nev-er it pays to roam, Let the Re-deem-er be

hap - py and pure and free; Onward with Him I go. let - ting His prais-es flow,
fill - ing my earth-ly place; Till in the land of song, with the re-joic-ing throng,
dai ly your friend and guide; Trusting His precious love, work for the crown a-bove,

REFRAIN.

Telling the lost ones how wonderful love saved me. Won-der-ful love.....
And with the angels fair, I shall behold His face.
Then till the end of life safe will your souls abide.

Won-der-ful love saved me,

saved me,..... Made me so glad..... and
won-der-ful love saved me, Made me so glad and free,

free;..... This is the song I sing, praising my
made me so glad and free; This is the song I sing,

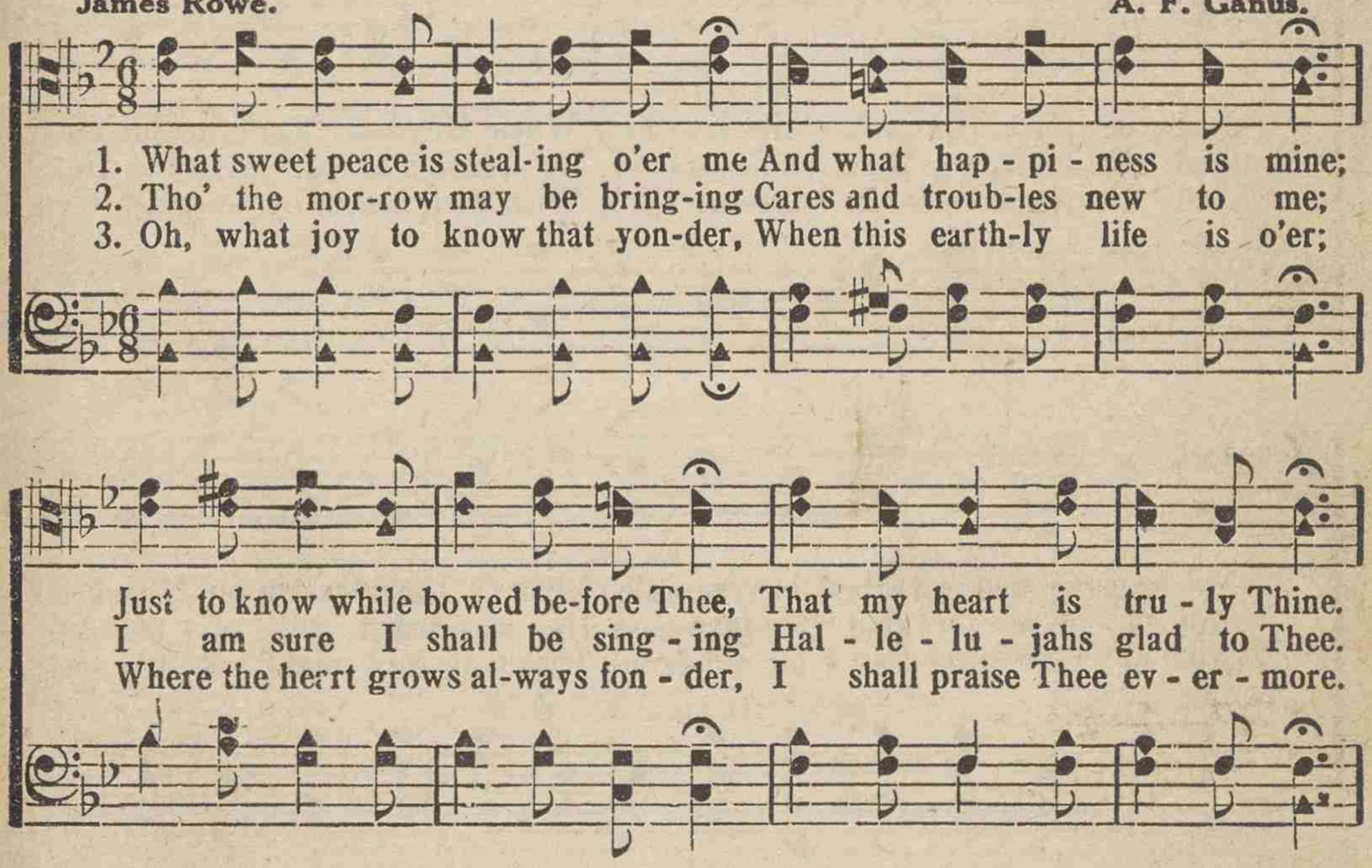
A. F Ganus, Owner.

Wonderful Love Saved Me.

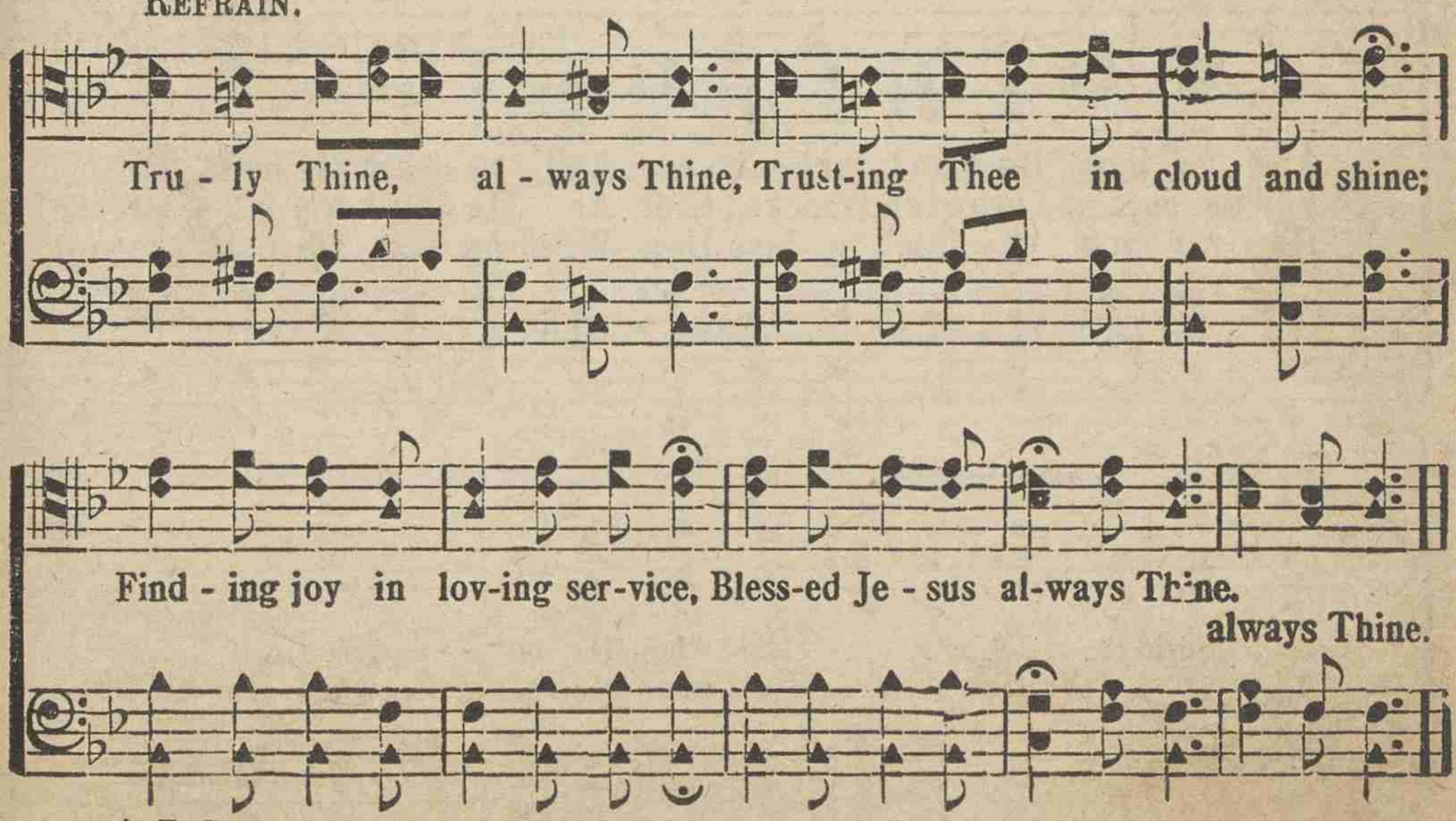


No. 77 Always Thine.

James Rowe. A. F. Ganus.



REFRAIN.



A. F. Ganus owner.

No. 78. Won't You Love Him?

Mrs. Clint Shelton. J. CONE, OWNER, 1924. J. Cone.

1. Je - sus prayed in great-est sor - row, And His sweat as drops of blood,
2. But He bore it all in meekness, Nev - er once did He re - sist,
3. To the tomb hewn out by Jo - seph His dear bod - y soon was borne,

Just be - fore His cru - ci - fix - ion, When He shed that crim-son flood;
And His brow, so pure and spot-less, By death's an - gel soon was kissed;
And His friends were left to mourn Him, With their hearts by an-guish torn;

He was mocked and robed in pur - ple, With a thorn-crown on His head,
But a prayer for kind for-give-ness He was heard to of - fer up
All of this the Sav - ior suf-fered That your soul might not be lost;

And by those He loved for - sak - en, And to death He must be led.
For the ones who jeered and mocked Him, As He drank the bit - ter cup.
How can you re - fuse to love Him When for you He paid the cost?

REFRAIN.

Won't you love..... Him, when He suf - fered,
Won't you love Him, when He suf-fered, (when He suf-fered,)

Won't You Love Him?

Bled and died ..... for you and me? .....
Bled and died for you and me? (For you and me?)

Won't you trust ..... and tru - ly love Him
Won't you trust and tru - ly love Him (Won't you love Him)

That from sin ..... you may be free? ....
That from sin you may be free? (you may be free?)

No. 79. A Friend Indeed.

J. Graydon Hall. J. CONE, OWNER, 1924. J. Cone.

1. My Sav - ior found me in sin, And had com-pas - sion on me;
2. He now stays close to my side, And gives me bless- ings each day;
3. 'Tis sweet to trust in His grace, And feel His pres - ence di - vine;
4. When earth-ly tri - als are o'er, He then will bid me as - cend

He cleansed me ful - ly with - in, And made me hap - py and free.
My trust - ing soul He doth guide A - long life's shad-ow - y way.
No oth - er friend could re-place The joy that He has made mine.
To heav - en's beau - ti - ful shore, E - ter - nal a - ges to spend.

No. 80. O, Lord of Hosts.

James Rowe. J. Cone, owner. J. Cone.

1. O, Lord of hosts, Thy name is ev - er ring - ing A-round the world in
2. O, Lord of hosts, Thy hand will safe-ly lead us, Thy love in - fold us
3. O, Lord of hosts, on Thee we are de-pend-ing, To lead it now the

joyous tones of praise; As ne'er be-fore, of Thee the world is sing-ing, For
thro' the stormy night; Wi'h liv-ing bread we know that Thou wilt feed us That
world appeals to Thee, To greater heights the race would be as-cend-ing, To

REFRAIN.

thou a-lone canst end the troub-led days. Our hope Thou art .....
we may greet with joy the morning bright.
tru - er peace, from strife for - ev - er free. Our hope Thou art

our cheer and light..... Thy glory makes ..... the whole world
our cheer and light Thy glo-ry makes

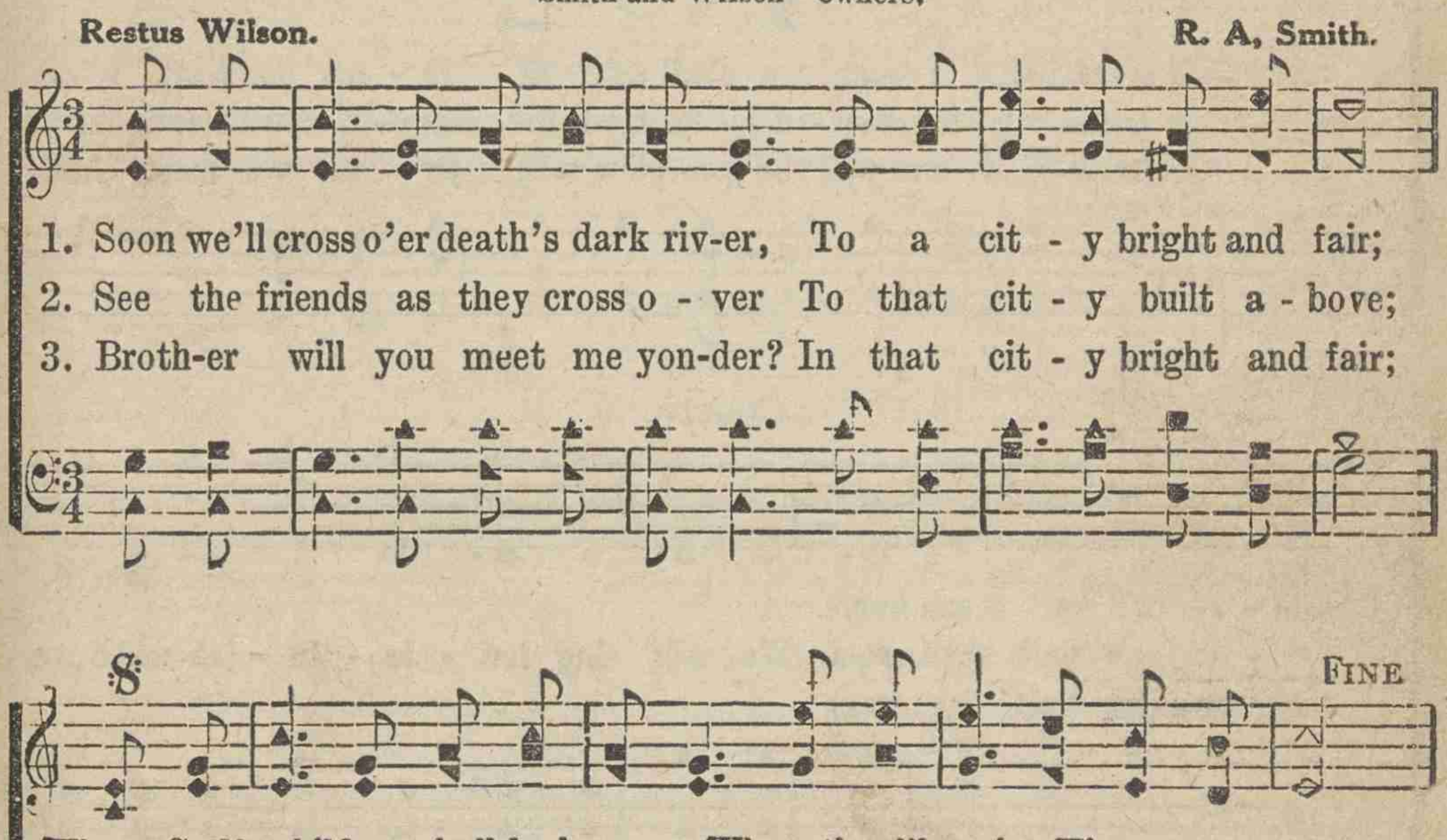
bright; ..... Of Thee we speak, of Thee we sing
the whole world bright, Of Thee we speak..... of Thee we sing,.....

O. Lord of Hosts.



No. 81. Over Death's Dark River.

Smith and Wilson owners.





No. 82. We Will Sing Hallelujah.

J. M. Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When shall end toil and strife and cares of this life, And night nev - er
2. Oh, the bliss we shall know, how hearts will o'er-flow, With joy when we
3. Hap - py sin - less and fair, we soon shall be there, When we shall ex-

more shall come; What a song we shall sing to Je - sus our King, When
all reach home; In the won - der - ful land the glo - ri - fied stand, Where
tol His grace; Rapt - ure will be com-plete when Je - sus we meet, And

CHORUS.

safe - ly we all reach home.
nev - er our souls shall roam We will sing hal - le - lu - jah when we
look on His smil - ing face.

all get home, In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing; We will sing hal - le -

lu - jah, when we all get home To the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

Copyright, 1921, by Samuel W. Beazley

No. 83.

The Lord Raised Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Hamp Sewell.

1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore to-day Praises glad I sing; Sinful days have passed away,
3. Soul adrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Sav-ior cry,

From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a-bove, Made a dy - ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Nothing bet - ter you can do, Saved from death to be;

CHORUS.

And His might-y hand of love Reached down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.

Lord raised me, Whispered comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord raised

me, the Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.

No. 84. Lean Upon His Arm.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the hills are hard to climb, or rough your way, Lean up - on the
2. When your load seems greater than your back can bear, Lean up - on the
3. When your heart is nigh to break-ing, seek your Lord, Lean up - on the

help-ing arm of Christ your Guide; Cling-ing close to Him you can - not
might-y arm of Christ your strength; Cast your care up - on Him, He its
arm of Him who knows your grief; He will soothe your sor - row with a

go a - stray, Turn-ing from the straight and nar-row path a - side.
weight will share, He will keep you all the wea - ry jour-ney's length.
lov - ing word, With His touch of heal - ing will give sweet re - lief.

CHORUS.

Lean, lean, lean up-on His might - y arm, Christ will
Lean up-on His arm, lean up-on His mighty arm, Christ will keep you

keep you safe from hurt and harm; Lean, lean, lean up-on His
safe, keep you safe from hurt and harm; Lean upon His arm,

Lean Upon His Arm.

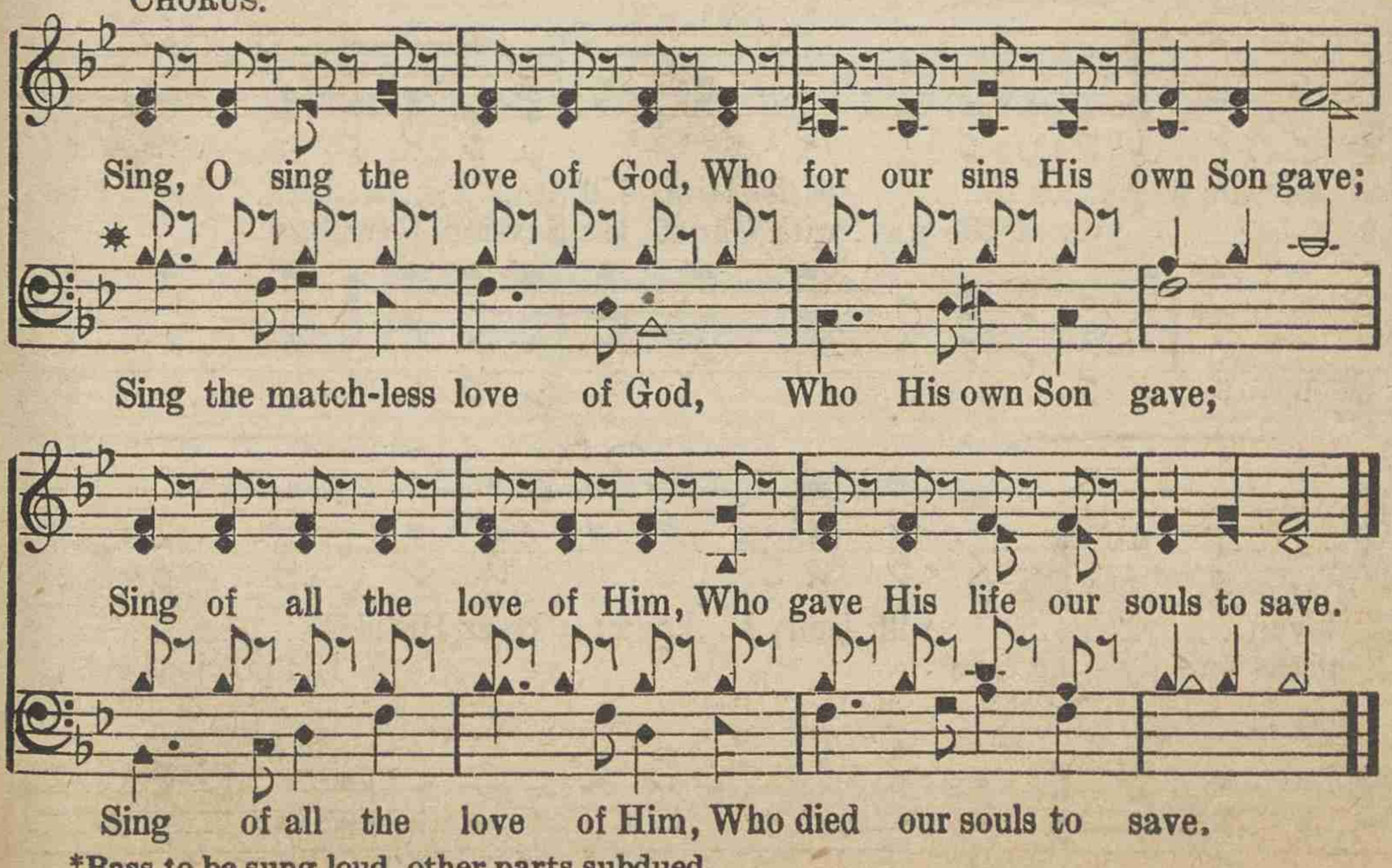


No. 85. Sing of His Love.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



CHORUS.



*Bass to be sung loud, other parts subdued.

No. 86. All the Way.

Grady C. Morris. O. H. Rowe, owner. **O. H. Rowe.**

1. I will fol-low Christ the Lord, Dai - ly read His Bless ed Word; Till I
2. All the way His love will shine, Giv - ing glo - ry light sub-lime; And His
3. All the homeward way is bright, For my Sav - ior gives me light; Tho' the

reach the ports of glo - ry in the sky: Led by His un-fail-ing grace, Soon I'll
gen - tle hand will lead me all the while: I will make the joybells ring, As I
path be nar - row it is bright and straight: It will lead to heav'n a-bove; To the

see Him face to face; And I'll live with Him up yon - der bye and bye.
dai - ly smile and sing; And I know I'll see my Sav-ior's welcome smile.
land of peace and love; I will fol - low till I reach the gold - en gate.

REFRAIN.

All the way,..... with Him I'll go, ... And His
yes, all the way, with Christ the Sav-ior I will go.

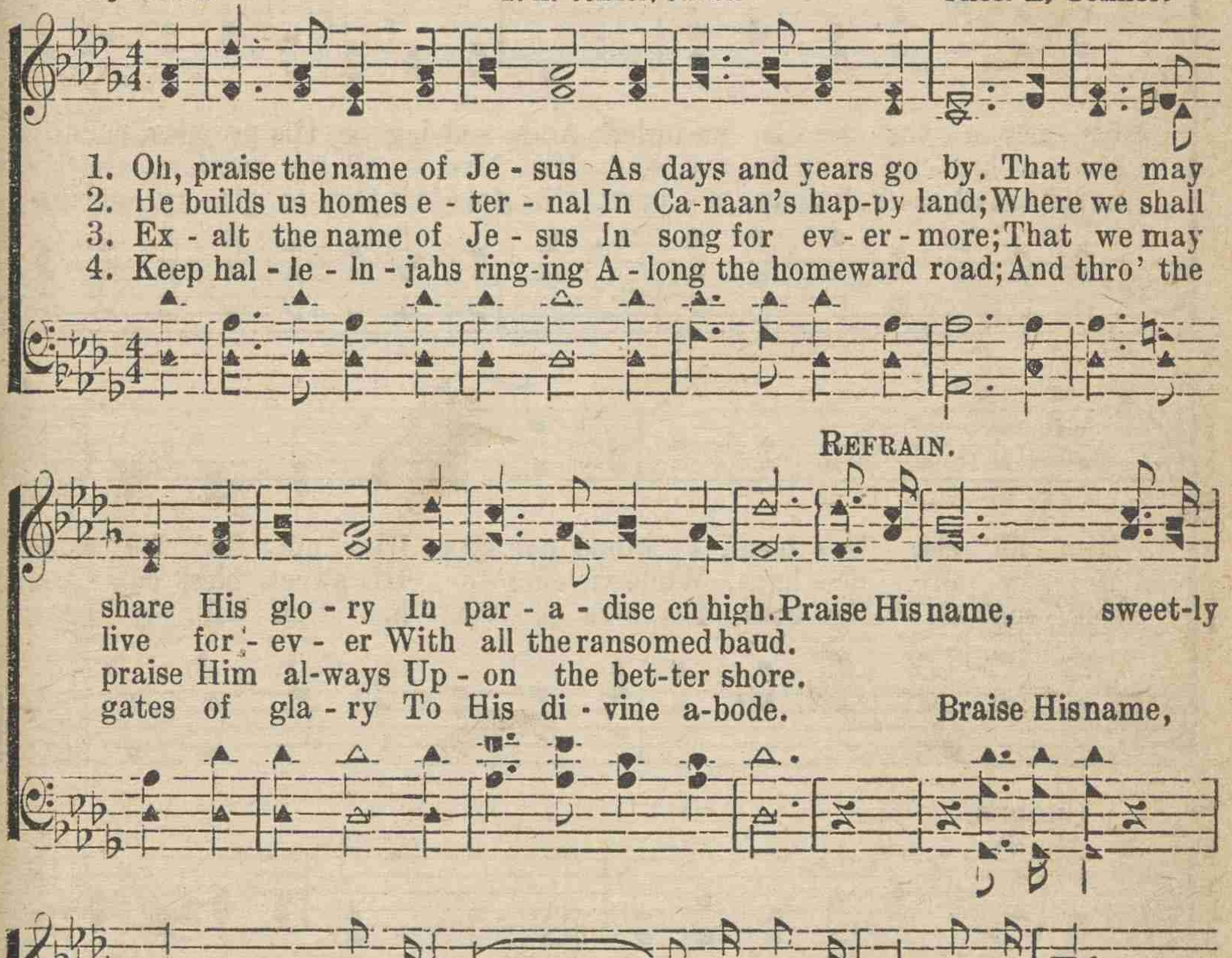
love..... will lead I know; Near His side.....
great un - dy - ing love His precious side,

All the Way.



No. 87. Praise His Name.

Roy Cook. T. L. Conner, owner. **Thos. L, Conner.**



No. 88. I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've laid my sins on Je - sus and am hap - py in His love; His
2. The glo - ry of His pres-ence keeps the homeward pathway bright, And
3. The tempter may as - sail me and my tri - als may be great, But

ban - ner o - ver me is un-furled; And, rest-ing on His promise, counting
gives a hap - py song to my soul; His love is all my comfort, and His
naught shall ev-er draw us a - part; I'll fol - low Him to glo - ry and go

Him all else a - bove, I would not give Him up for the world.
sto - ry my de - light, While yielding to His sweet, blest con - trol.
sing - ing thro' the gate, For love di - vine has won all my heart.

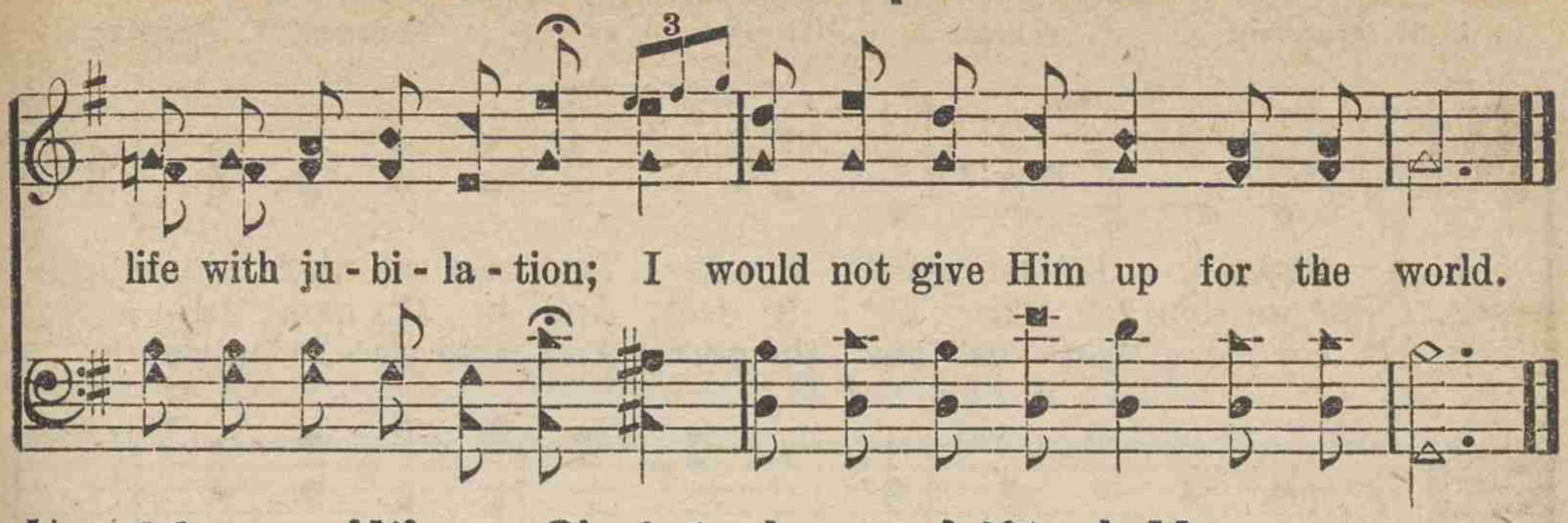
CHORUS.

I would not give Him up for all the world, I would not give Him up for the world,

for the world,....

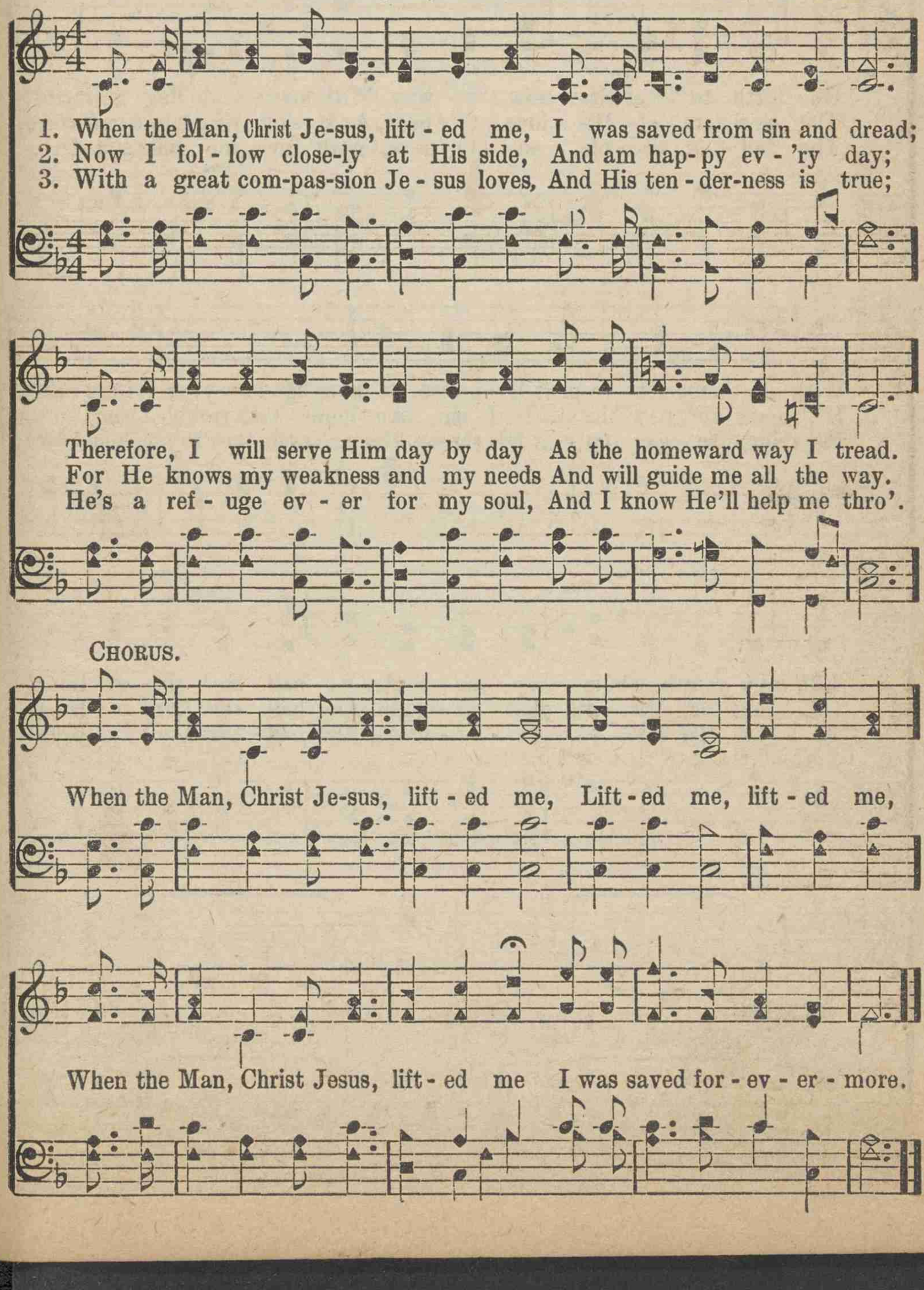
for the world; (no, nev-er!) The joy of His sal - va - tion fills my

I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.



No. 89. When Christ Jesus Lifted Me.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Schoifield.



No. 90. Hail, All Hail.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. A might-y Sav-ior comes to-day To greet the whole wide world;
2. Come worship at His ho - ly feet, And in His name re - joice;
3. He conquered death, hell and the grave, And came vic - to - rious - ly

Go forth to meet Him, now a - way, With love's white flag un-furled.
The won-ders of His love re - peat, And sing with heart and voice.
The fall - en peo - ple all to save, With love so full and free.

With an-thems new re-peat His praise, In hom-age now your voi-ces raise;
He comes to pay the debt of sin, And comes each troubled heart to win;
He reigns to - day up - on His throne, His cho - sen ones to guide and own;

Lift up your hearts in one ac - cord, Oh, hail the ris - en Lord!
Oh, hon - or Him with glad ac - claim, And hail the Lord and King!
Ex - tol His love for - ev - er - more, And hail the Lord and King!

CHORUS.

All hail..... to Him, All hail..... to Him!
All hail, all hail to Him, All hail, all hail to Him!

Hail, All Hail.

With glad ac-claim ex - tol His name, With glad-ness sing;....
With glad - - ness sing;....

All hail, all hail to Him, All hail,.....
All hail..... to Him, All hail, all hail to Him,

Blest songs of praise in glad-ness raise, All hail the King, all hail!

No. 91. Magnify Jehovah's Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

J. Montgomery. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's name, For His mer-cies ev - er sure;
2. Let His ran-somed flock re - joice, Gathered out from ev - 'ry land;
3. To the Lord their God they cry, He in-clines a gra-cious ear;
4. Oh, that men would praise the Lord For His good-ness to their race;

From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en-dure.
As the peo - ple of His choice, Plucked from the de-stroy-er's hand.
Sends de - liv-'rance from on high, Res-cues them from all their fear.
For the won-ders of His word, And the rich - es of His grace.

No. 92. Go Work To-day.

Thos. R. Sweatmon. WM. C. LONG, OWNER, Wm. C. Long.

1. I've busi-ness in the vine-yard of the Lord,(yes, of the Lord,)There's work to
2. I'll strug-gle on a - mid the toil and pain,('mid toil and pain,)I'll press a-
3. My heart is full of love from day to day, (from day to day,)Christ saved my
4. Some day I'll reach my hap-py home on high,(my home on high,)Where blessed

do..... and I'll be true;..... And He's laid up for me a rich re-
long ..... with courage strong,..... And help to gather in the gold-en
soul..... and made me whole;..... Now I must tell His love a-long the
peace ..... shall nev-er cease;..... I'll la - bor for my Lord un-til I

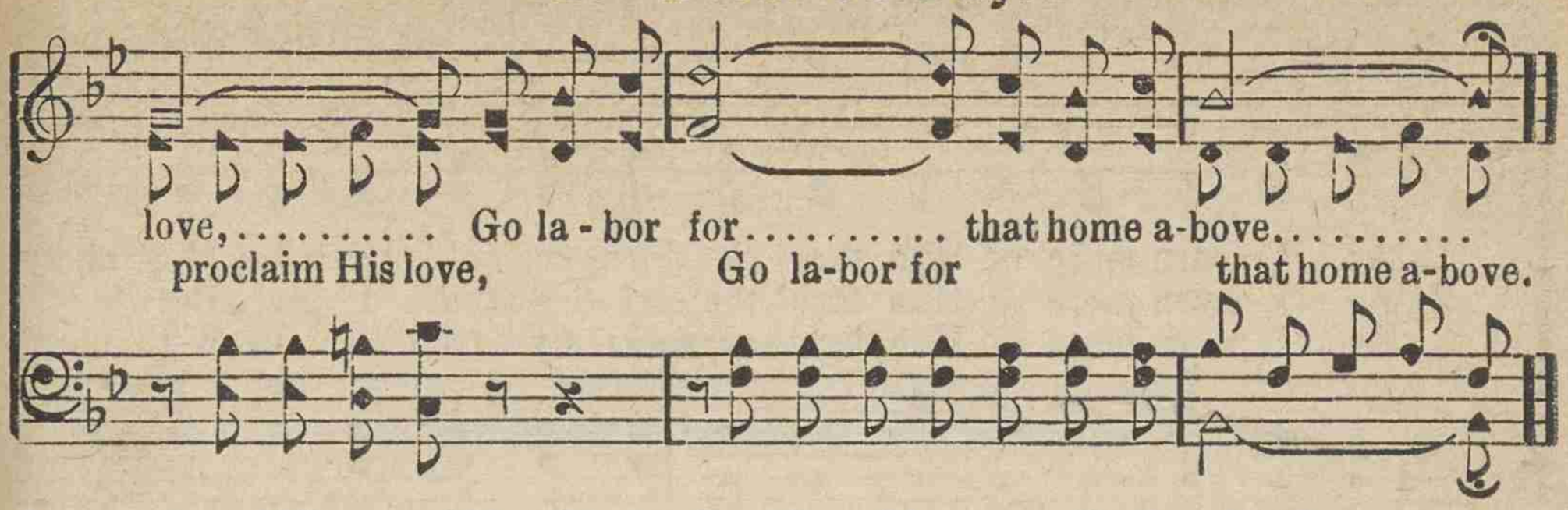
ward,(a rich reward,)And He'll re-pay..... some hap-py day.(some happy day.)
grain;(the golden grain;)Let me not wait ..... before too late.(before too late.)
way,(a-long the way,)That men may know.... His mer-cy too.(His mercy too.)
die, (un - til I die,) And live a - new..... beyond the blue.(beyond the blue.)

REFRAIN.

Go work to-day, be-liev-ers true,
Go work to - day,..... be - liev-ers true,..... Do not de-

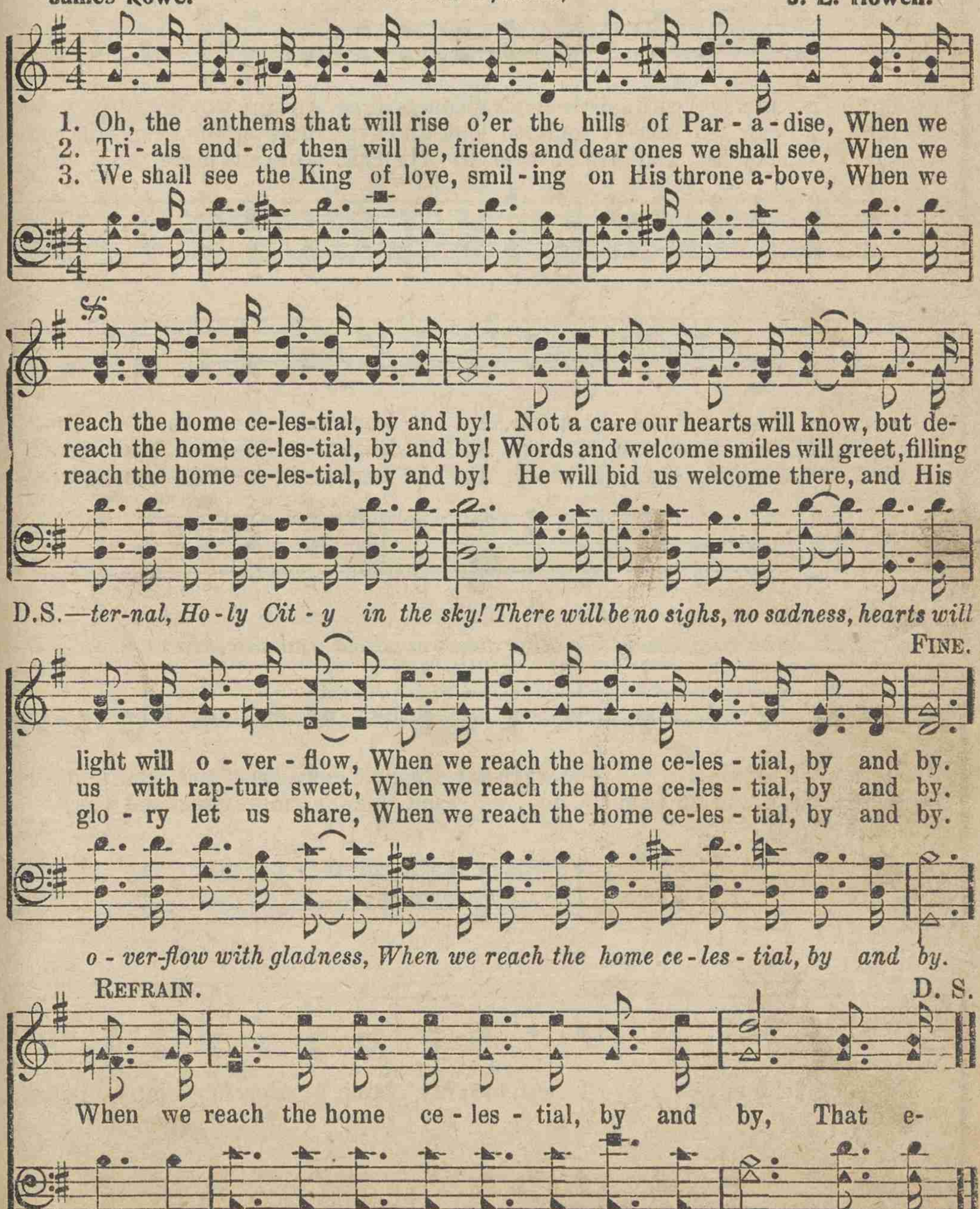
Do not delay, He died for you,.....And in His name..... proclaim His
lay,..... He died for me, And in His name

Go Work To-Day.



No. 93. When We Reach the Home Celestial.

James Rowe. J. L. HOWELL, OWNER, J. L. Howell.



No. 94. As I Learn More of Him.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. As I learn more of Him thro' the pow - er of His word, More and more is my soul with sal-va-tion's gladness stirred; And my way bright-er grows
2. As I learn more of Him thro' the serv - ice that I give, Bet - ter far I can tell wea - ry souls to look and live; Brighter, too, seems the home
3. As I learn more of Him, light - er seem my tri - als all, With more joy I can list and give an-swer to His call; More and more, too, I long

and is ver - y sel - dom dim, As I learn more and more of Him.
which He has pre-pared a - bove, As I learn more a - bout His love.
just to look up - on His face, As I learn more a - bout His grace.

CHORUS.

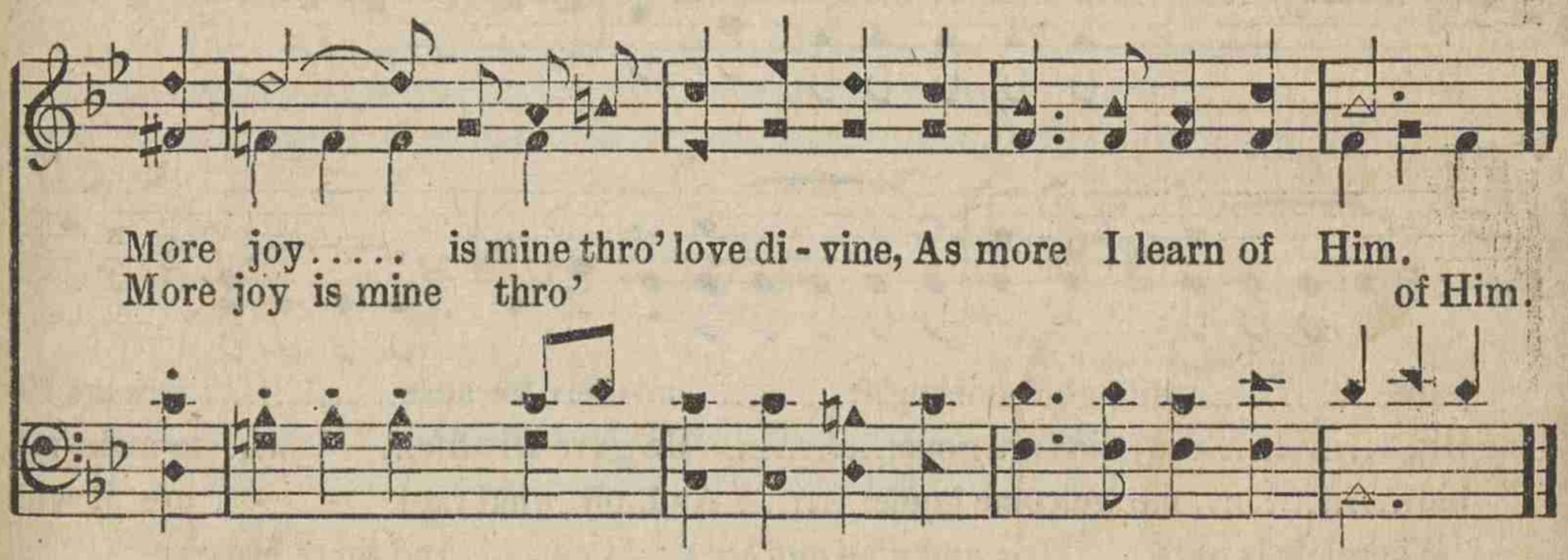
Bass to be sung loud; the other parts subdued and staccato.

More work for Him I do, each day, Find life more sweet and glad and true,
More work . . . . for Him I do, Find life . . . . . more sweet and true,

More care-ful ev - er I am, too, My lamp to trim, My lamp to trim;
More care - ful I am, too, My lamp to trim;

As I Learn More of Him.





No. 95. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Washington Gladden. (CANONBURY.) **Robert Schumann.**





No. 96 He Waits For Me.

James Rowe. S. A. Ganus.

1. I'm on my way..... ..... to realms of light,..... Where life is
2. His Ho - ly Spir [- - it leads me on,..... For I am
3. He waits till I..... have ceased to roam,..... He waits to

I'm on my way to realms of light,

pure..... and glad and bright;..... And there because..... I've heard His
His,..... my sins are gone;..... He gave His life,..... to make me
bid..... me welcome home;..... And, oh, what rapt - - ure it will

Where life is pure and glad and bright; And there because

plea,..... My Sav-ior dear..... now waits for me.....
free..... And now at home,..... He waits for me.....
be..... To dwell with Him,..... who waits for me..... .....

I've heard His plea, My Sav-ior dear now waits for me.

D. S.—For praise His name,..... He waits for me.....

REFRAIN.

He waits for me..... at heav-en's gate.....

He waits for me at heav-en's gate

S. A. Ganus, owner. 1920.

He Waits For Me.



No. 97 Jesus Loves You Still.

James Rowe. T. W. Ezzell.



T. W. Ezzelle, owner.

No. 98. I Love To Sing Of Jesus.

Mrs, J. M. Hunter. Mrs, Pearl Crumley, owner **Mrs. Pearl Crumley.**

1. I de - light to sing of Je - sus And His love for sin - ful men;
2. I de - light to sing of Je - sus And His sav - ing pew'r di - vine;
3. I de - light to sing of Je - sus And His bless-ings on the way;
4. I de - light to sing of Je - sus And the home He has pre-pared;

"Tis a sweet and ten - der sto - ry", Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain.
'Tis the theme of ho - ly an - gels, And thro' life it shall be mine.
It is He who keeps and guides us, As we jour - ney day by day.
He will come a - gain to glo - ry, In His word He has de- clared.

REFRAIN.

I de - light..... to sing of Je - sus, In His good - - - ness
I de - light In His good-ness

I re - joice Bless - ed be His name for-
I re - joice, Bless - ed be.....

ev - er..... Praise Him with ex - ul - tant voice.
name for - ev - er

No. 99. Is Heaven to My Soul.

Did not our heart burn within us as He talked with us by the way?—LUKE 24: 32.

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Rev. Robert L. Selle. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Walk-ing with Je - sus day by day, Talk-ing with Him a - long life's way,
2. Walk-ing with Je - sus when I'm weak, Tak - ing Him as the Strength I seek,
3. Lov - ing Him more down in my heart, Choos-ing in life the bet - ter part,
4. Walk-ing with Je - sus, Savior, Friend, Know-ing on Him I can de - pend,

Hear-ing His voice in ac-cents sweet, Find-ing in Him a safe re - treat
Talk-ing with Him in my great need, Trusting His guid-ing hand to lead
Speaking His name the whole day long, Shouting His praise in hap - py song
Feel - ing His touch of pow'r and love, Look-ing to - ward my home a - bove

CHORUS.

Is heav-en to my soul,..... Is heav-en to my soul;.....
hap-py soul, hap-py soul;

Walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus Is heav - en to my soul.

No. 100. Over the Sea.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. O - ver the sea of life, fac - ing the waves and strife, Faith in our
2. Man-y a storm may rave, Je - sus His own will save, Ev - er on
3. Soon will the night be gone, soon will the morn - ing dawn, Then we shall

Pi - lot true ev - er we'll show; Praising re - deem-ing love, dream-ing of
His great love we may re - ly; En - e - mies may as - sail, but will com-
an - chor safe, nev - er to roam; Soon on the bet - ter shore, man - y gone

joys a - bove, Fear-less - ly on and on ev - er we go.
plete - ly fail, For to pro - tect us all Je - sus is nigh.
on be - fore, Shout-ing a greet - ing, will wel-come us home.

CHORUS.

O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea,
O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea, Bil-lows may
Billows may roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord,
roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord, hap-py are

Over the Sea.



No. 101. While the Ages Roll.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 102. When I Think of the Cross.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When I think of my sins, of my man - i - fold sins, It would fill me with
2. 'Mid the troub-les and sor-rows and dan-gers of life, I would oft- en be
3. When I think of the fu - ture un-tried and unknown, I would fal- ter in
4. When I think of the grave with its si- lence and gloom, Nothing else could its

guilt and with dread, But I think of the Cross where atonement was made,
nigh to de - spair, But I think of the heav - i - er Cross of my Lord,
doubt and in fear, But a light from the Cross will il - lu- mine my way,
ter - rors re - lieve, But I think how my Lord burst the bars of the tomb,

CHORUS.

Where One suffered and died in my stead.
And it light-ens the bur-dens I bear. When I think of the Cross with its
And the Mas-ter Him-self will be near.
That He liv - eth, and I, too, shall live.

passion and loss, Then I know that my sins are all gone, And the fu-ture is

bright with a ra - di - ant light, While I trust in the Cru - ci - fied One.

No. 103. I Miss Her Still.

In loving memory of my dear mother, who died April 6, 1917.

James Rowe. R. A. SMITH, OWNER, 1924. **R. A. Smith.**

1. Tho' long she has been safe a - bove, In realms of light
2. 'Twas she who told me how to live, My ver - y best
3. Her Sav - ior's hand is hold - ing mine, And I'm up - held
4. Oh, yes, I miss her ten - der care, Her pre - cious love,

and joy and love, Fond mem-o - ries still wake and thrill, And, oh, I
to God to give; 'Twas she who showed to me the way That leads to
by grace di - vine; So I shall meet her by and by, And sing with
her face so fair; But on the bright ce - les - tial shore I'll be with

REFRAIN.

miss dear moth - er still.
realms of end - less day. I miss her still, just all the
her His praise on high.
her for - ev - er - more.

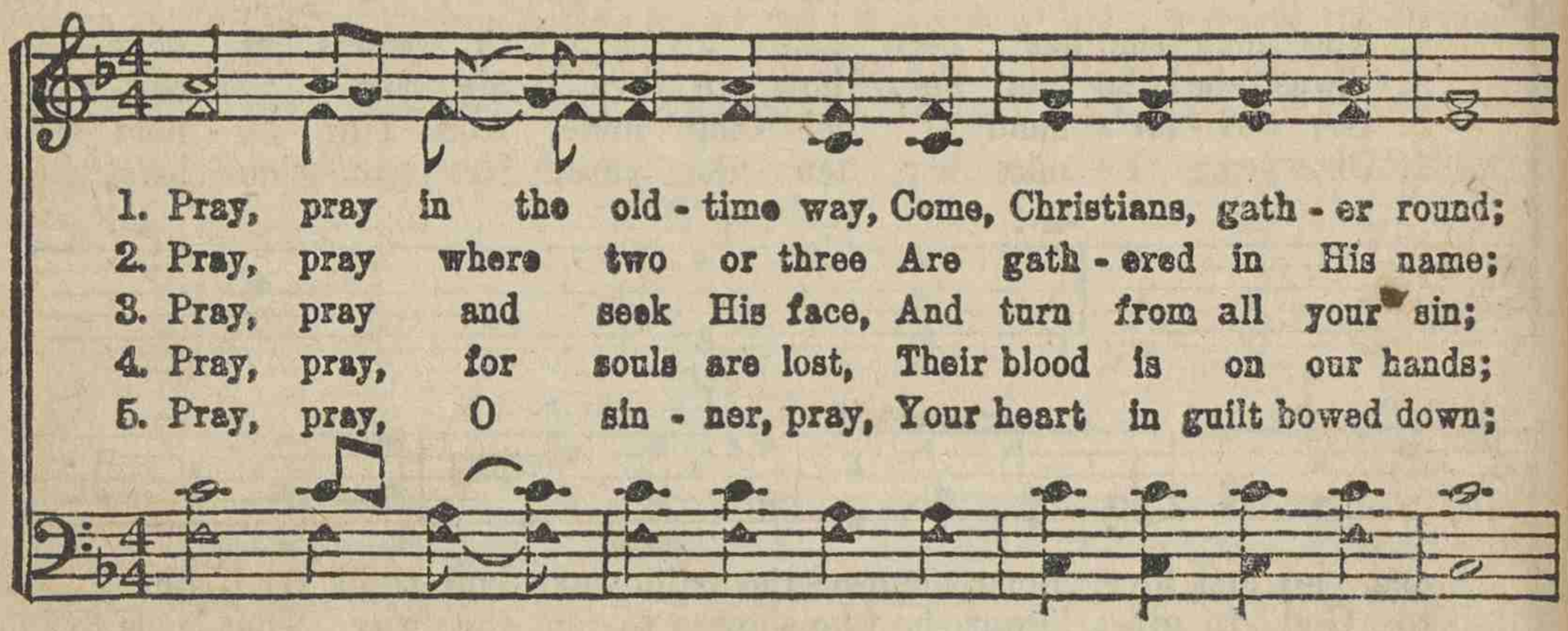
while, Her lov - ing voice, her sun - ny smile; But, oh, how

sweet to know that she Waits at the gate to wel - come me!

No. 104. Pray.

If my people which are called by my name, will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.—2 Chron. 7: 14.

J. A. B. J. A. Brown.





Copyright, 1918, by J. A. Brown, Dallas, Tex.

No. 105. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. **William H. Doane.**

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 106. He Will Make It Plain at Last.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1913. W. P. Ganus.

1. Some days our souls are weak and worn, Some days by grief our hearts are torn,
2. Some days the foe seems al-ways near, And ev-'ry step is wild and drear,
3. Some days, tho' sky and path are bright, And dear com-pan-ions in our sight,

We ask our-selves why this is so; But nev-er know, we nev-er know.
Our hearts with sor-row o-ver-flow; We won-der why, but nev-er know.
No rest we find, no joy we know; We won-der why, but nev-er know.

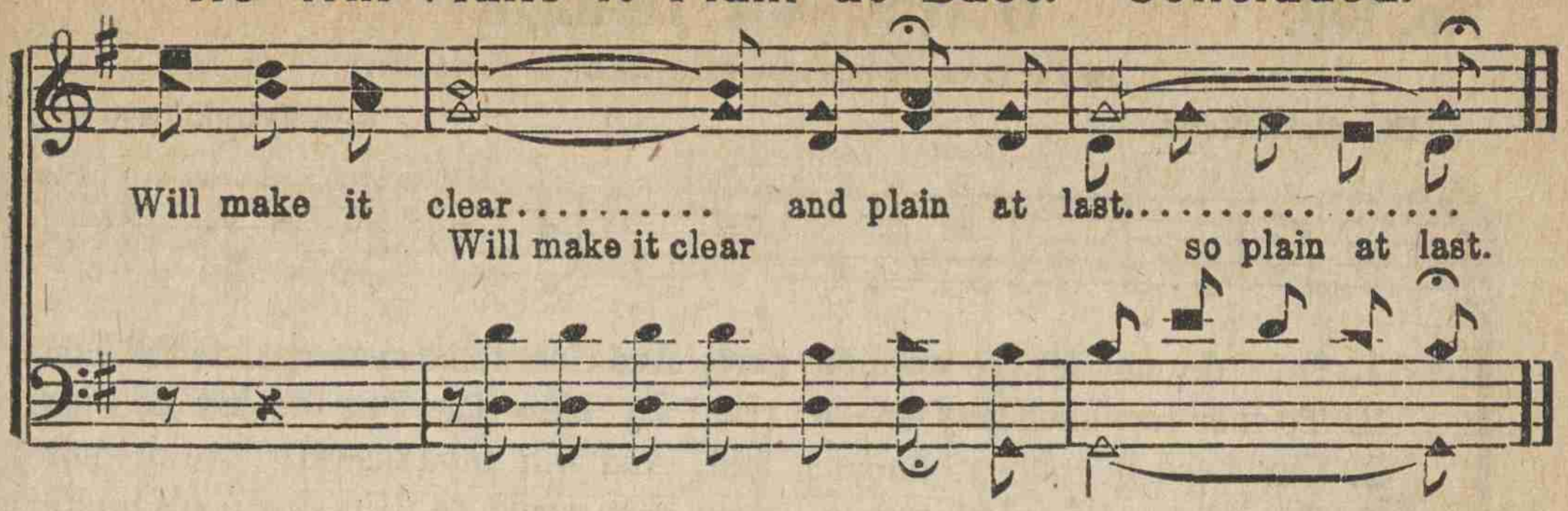
REFRAIN.

But some bright day..... on yon-der shore,.....
But some bright day on yon-der shore, on yon-der shore,

When grief and care..... and pain are o'er,.....
When grief and care and pain are o'er, and pain are o'er,

This Friend on whom..... our sins are cast,.....
This Friend on whom our sins are cast, our sins are cast,

He Will Make it Plain at Last. Concluded.



No. 107. Mother Waits for Me.

J. C. Jesse Cole.



No. 108. O Why Not To-night?

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. H. HALL, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Elizabeth Reed. **J. Calvin Bushey.**

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

No. 109. Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,
Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in hap - py rest;
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

No. 110. Light Love.

Grady C. Morris. **Wm. J. Lile, owner.** **Wm. Lile.**

1. Beau - ti - ful light and love, From the great throne a - bove, Swee - ly
2. Dai - ly the love - lights glow as to my home I go, Bright-ly
3. Wan - der-ing soul a - stray, why will you now de - lay? While the

flows in - to my soul ev - er - y day; And the re - deemer dear, whisperlng
beam o - ver my path way all the while, For the dear Lord and King Anthems of
Lord plead-ing-ly stands, willing to save! List to the still small voice, Make Him to-

REEFRAIN.

words of cheer, Gives me joy while I am on my way.
praise shall ring, As for Him glad-ly I sing and smile. Light and love, from
day your choice, And re - ceive beautiful light and love.

heav'n a-bove, So brightly shines on the homeward road, Light and love
homeward road,

from the great throne a-bove Gent - ly leads on to the soul's a - bode.

No. 111. The Home Of the Soul.

Restus Wilson. Smith and Wilson, owners. **R. A. Smith.**

1. Will you tell me the way to that home of the soul? The cit - y with
2. Will you go with me to that beau - ti - ful home? And be with the
3. So, when I reach "Home", the home of the soul, My Savior's great

streets of pure gold; Where we shall be happy and praise Him for - ev - er
pure on the throne And sing the glad praise of the Lord there for-ev-er
love I'll ex - tol And live with the Sav-ior for - ev - er and ev - er

REFRAIN.

In the home of the soul. O, home of the soul, glad home of the
soul, The home of the pure and the free; Where we shall be hap - py
and praise Him for - ev - er In the home of the soul.

No. 112. Once a Voice Low and Sweet.

W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1924.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. P. Ganus.

1. Once a voice.... low and sweet,.. Banished doubt—hushed each fear,..
2. Lo! it comes... day by day.... And it makes.. joy in-crease,....
3. Voice of love,.. voice di-vine,... Breathing hope,..strength and cheer,..

1. Once a voice so low and sweet, Banished doubt and hushed each fear,

Led my worn....wayward feet.... To the One.... I love so dear....
All its words.. I o-bey,.... Thus I walk.... in paths of peace..
Telling me.... Christ is mine— Naught can harm.. while He is near...

Led my worn and wayward feet To the One I love so dear.

REFRAIN.

Now my load.... Je-sus bears,.... All my grief.... Je-sus shares,..

All my load Je-sus bears, All my grief Je-sus shares,

Not a doubt,.. nor a fear,.... Not a sigh,.... nor a tear;....

Not a doubt, nor a fear, Not a sigh, nor a tear;

For I know.. He is near,... Speaking words.. of love and cheer;

For I know He is near, Speaking words of love and cheer;

Once a Voice Low and Sweet.

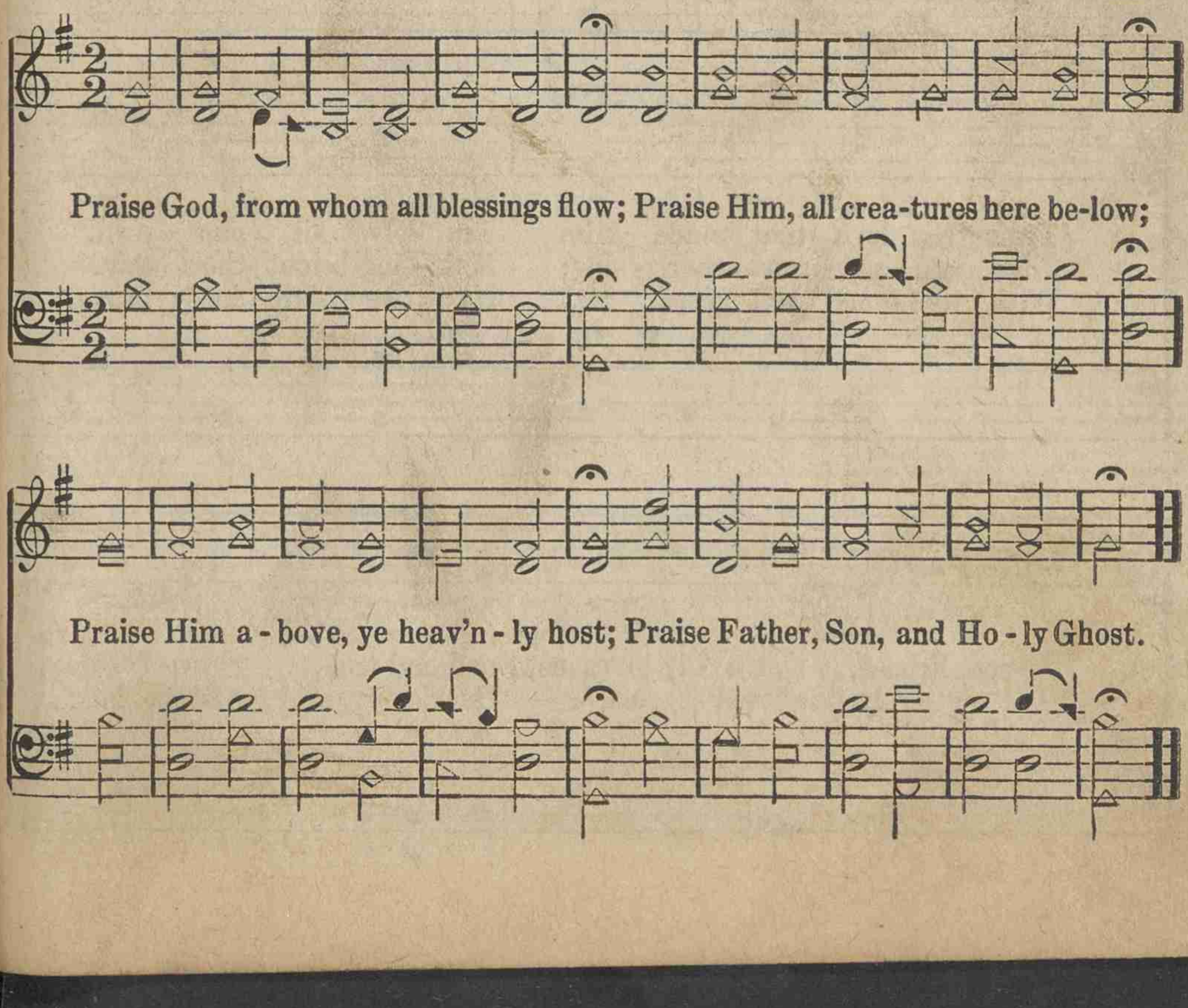




No. 113. Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED.)

Thomas Ken. Guillaume Franc.



No. 114. Truly He Loves Us.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Je - sus sought and found us, Hun - gry, lone and cold;
2. Dai - ly He is near us, Help - ing us a - long;
3. We are His com - plete - ly, Won by love di - vine;

Put His arms a - round us, Brought us to His fold.
Near to guide and cheer us, In the bus - y throng.
Clear - ly now and sweet - ly, In His love we shine.

It was love that caused Him To for - sake His throne;
Bur - dens He is bear - ing, Keep - ing foes a - way,
By and by He'll meet us At the gate a - bove,

'Twas His love that made Him Tru - ly all our own.
Joys and sor - rows shar - ing, Mak - ing bright the day.
With "well done" will greet us, If we faith - ful prove.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, Friend, tru - ly loves us, Fond and true, ev - 'ry day,
Tru - - ly He loves us, Dear - er each day,.....

Truly He Loves Us.

In His pow'r sweet-ly helps us Tread the way, nar-row way;
Sweet - ly He helps us Tread.... the dark way;.....

He is our bless-ed Sav-ior, Help-er true, our best Friend;
He..... is our Sav - ior, Help - er and Friend;...

He will keep, ev - er keep us In His love to the end.
He..... will for-ev - er Keep.... to the end.....

No. 115. God, My King.

R. Mant. COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS" Carroll King.

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;
2. Hon-or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His maj-es - ty can reach?
3. Nor shall fall from mem'ry's treas-ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought,
4. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow to an-ger, vast in love,

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim.
Age to age His work tran-smit-teth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.
Works of love sur-pass-ing meas-ure, Works of mer-cy pass-ing thought.
God is good to all cre - a - tion, All His works His good-ness prove.

No. 116. "Galvary."

Grady C. Morris. M. E. BANARD, OWNER. 1824. **M. E. Banard.**

1. Look-ing a - far a-cross the val - ley To the Mount of Cal - va - ry,
2. Wear-ing a robe of spot-less scar - let, Piercing thorns adorned His brow,
3. Tho' He was numbered with transgressors, Yet so pure and good is He,
4. No one would dare to share His an-guish, None would dare to take His place;

Hang-ing on the tree, "Je - sus" there I see; Will-ing - ly bear-ing all my
Weary, weak, and faint, Tho' without complaint Giving His life to save the
Bring-ing from a - bove Soul-re-deem-ing love; Sin - ner be-hold in Him a
Though so great was He, Cru - ci - fied to be; But there was not a grave suf-

D.S.–*Tell it to all the world be-*

sins, Himself a ran-som gave to be, All be-cause He loved the sin - ful
nations, Yet Him-self to hum - bly bow, All to make redemption's plan com-
Sav-ior E-ven while up - on the tree He re-claimed a dy - ing, sin - ful
fi - cient Long to hide the Savior's face, For He conquered death on Cal - va-

low, And let the sin - ful na-tions know, Of the Vic-t'ry won on Cal - va-

FINE. CHORUS.

race. (the sin-ful race.)
plete. (the plan complete.) Love in-deed it was, Bro't Him from above,
man. (a sin-ful man.)
ry. (on Cal-va-ry.) Wonderful Truly, that

ry. (*on Cal-va-ry.*)

"Calvary."

D.S.

Sin - ners to re-claim Cru - ci - fied in shame.

Je-sus the He would be

No. 117. On We Go.

Grady C. Morris. R. A. SMITH, BIRMINGHAM ALA., OWNER, 1924. **Miss Marie Jones.**

1. A - wake! all ye who the Lord would see, And brave-ly stand for the right;
2. A hap-py band, bound for Canaan's land, Are we who fol - low our King;
3. We're on our way to the land of day, And Je - sus goes on be - fore;

O let us go, for the King, we know, O-ver-flows with Heaven's light.
With banners high, t'ward the vaulted sky, Joyous prais-es now we sing.
Inside the gate, where our loved ones wait, We shall rest for-ev - er - more.

(So brave-ly).

CHORUS.

On, and on, Yes, on we go, At the Lord's com-mand to - day;

We'll con-quer sin, Vic-t'ry we shall win, For Je - ho-vah leads the way.

(leads the way.)

No. 118 Like as a Father.

T. O. Chisholm. W. P. Ganus, owner. W. P. Ganus.

1. "Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil-dren," So doth Je - ho - vah
2. "Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil-dren," When we forsake Him,
3. "Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil-dren," So are we loved and

pit - y His own, Pa-tient-ly leads them, guards them and feeds them, Nev-er a
Wan-der a - way, Wel-come and par-don, wait our re-turn-ing, As, with con-
cherished on high, Called by our names, not one is for-got-ten, Known to our

mo - ment leaves them alone. When there is trou-ble, when there is dan - ger,
fes - sion, hum-bly we pray. Oth - ers may chide us, ev - en de - ride us,
God is the voice of each cry. When we are lone - ly, wound-ed or wea - ry,

And they are tempted Him to dis - trust, Know-ing their weakness, still He is
When we have bravely striv - en in vain, He will re-vive the brok-en in
Longing the heart-ache some one to tell, "Like as a fa - ther," God will re-

D. S.—That as a fa - ther pi - ties His

FINE. REFRAIN.

faith - ful, For He re - mem-bers they are but dust.
spir - it, He will give strength for bat - tle a-gain. "Like as a fa - ther
ceive us, "Like as a fa - ther," com-fort and heal.

chil - dren, Thus are we loved and kept by the Lord.

Like as a Father. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 119 Keep the Savior Near.

James Rowe. Marie Williams, owner. Marie Williams.



No. 120. Jesus Knows the Way.

Grady C. Morris. S. A. Ganus, owner. **Mrs. S. A. Ganus.**

1. All the homeward way ..... blessed Je-sus knows,.....
2. All the riv-ers wide..... that we have to cross,.....
3. What a wondrous tho't,..... that it is to know,.....

I will fol-low Him ..... wher-so-e'er He goes;.....
With the roll-ing tide,..... whether gain or loss; .....
If we fol-low Him..... ..... as we on-ward go;.....

Thro' the lowland drear..... or the darkest night, ...
Bless - ed Je-sus seen..... from the oth - er shore,.....
In the sun-shine bright..... or the cool-ing shade,.....

D. S.—Thro' the dark-est night..... .....

FINE.

With my Lord so near..... "He will give me light... .....
O - ver ev-'ry stream..... "He hath gone be-fore".....
We shall have His light..... ..... And not be a - fraid.....

When the path grows dim,..... "He will give me light." .....

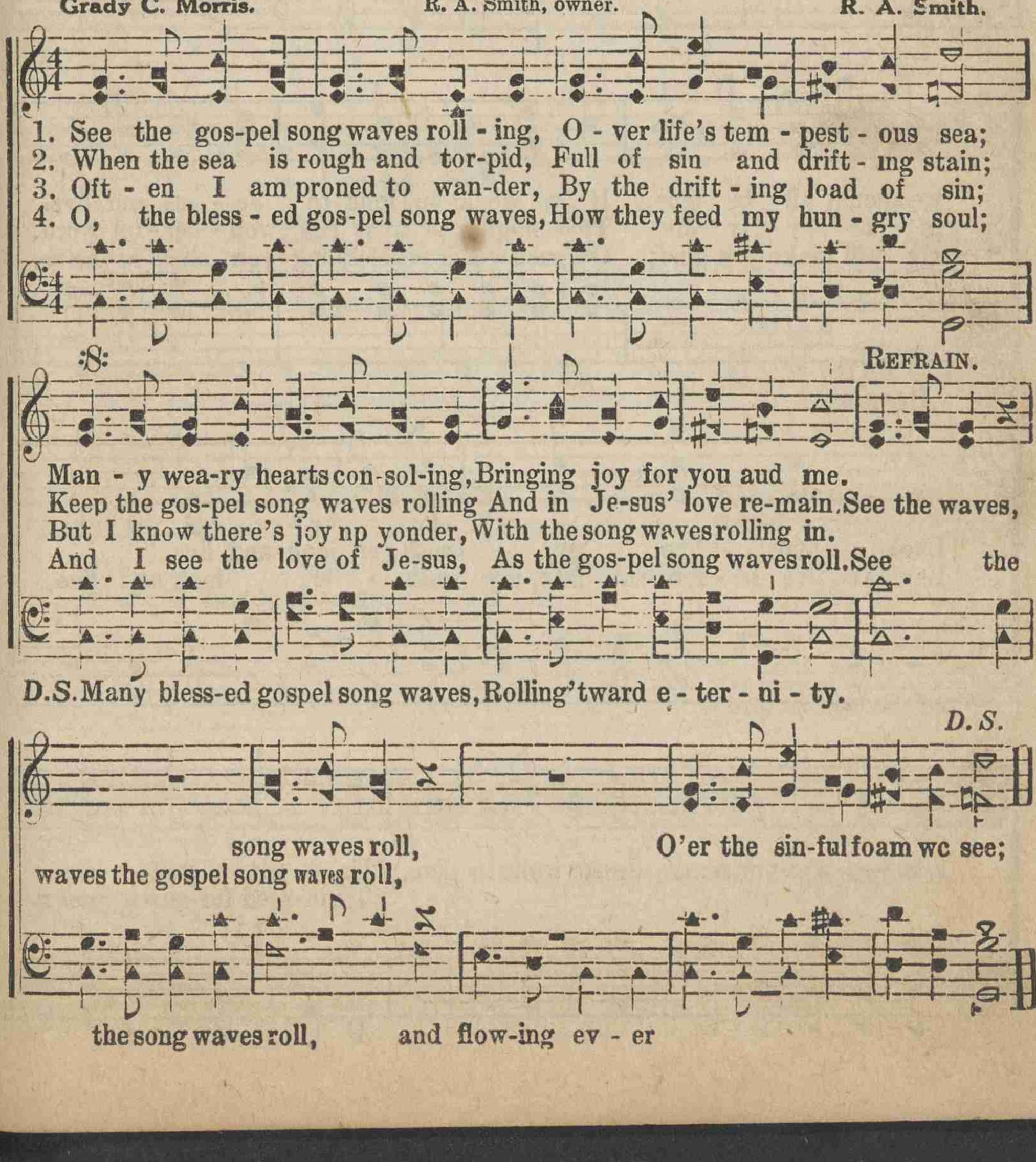
I will fol - low Him,
I will fol - low Him..... in the home - ward

Jesus Knows the Way.



No, 121. Gospel Song Waves.

Grady C. Morris. R. A. Smith, owner. R. A. Smith.



No. 122. The Message "Look and Live."

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Life would soon be bright - er, bur - dens light - er, too, So much cheer and
2. In the hour of sor - row, at the time of strife, There's no bet-ter
3. Look to Him to - day, ye wea - ry, worn and sad, In His bless-ed

com - fort soon it would give; We should all be hap - py,
friend than Je - sus the Lord; Such a bless - ed change comes
prom - ise tru - ly be - lieve; He will give you par - don,

we should all be true, If we would but look to Je - sus and live.
in - to ev - 'ry life That be-gins to trust His won - der - ful word.
He will make you glad; Oh, such wondrous bless-ing you shall re - ceive.

CHORUS.

Look and live, my broth - er, look and live,
Look and live be - fore too late, my broth - er, look and live,

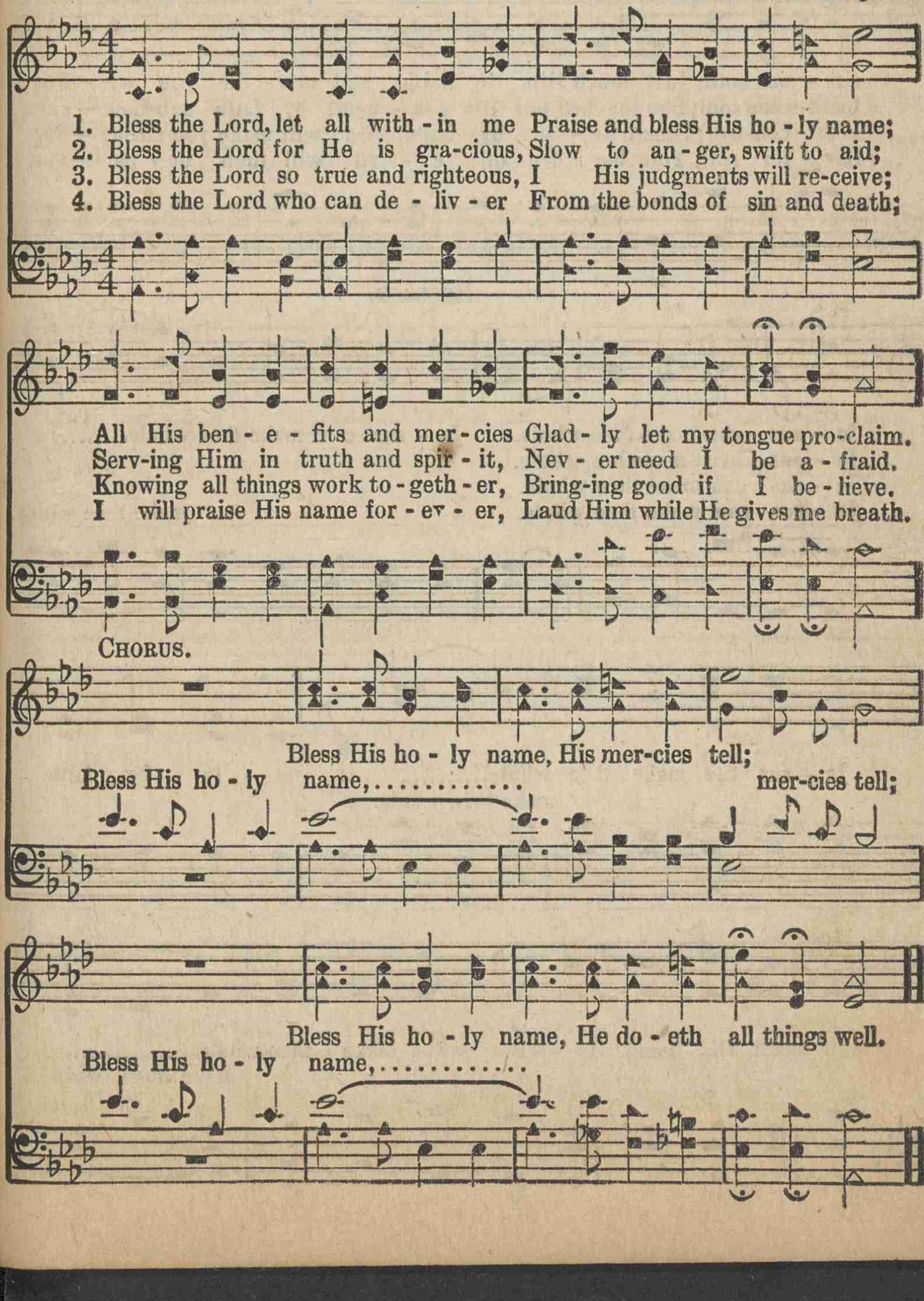
What-so - e'er you need Je-sus waits to give. 'Tis for you a
'Tis in-deed for an - y one a

The Message "Look and Live."



No. 123. Bless His Name.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



No. 124. Jesus Will Make Thee Whole.

Rev. Alfred Barrett. William Roberts, owner, 1923. **William Roberts.**

1, O ye who are seek - ing re-lease from sin And heal-ing to - day for your
2. One came to the Sav - ior in old - en time With sin and dis - ease in her
3. O ye who are liv - ing in haunts of wrong Let Sa - tan no lon - ger your
4. Just come as you are with your breaking heart Your sin and dis - ease on the

sin - sick soul; Just touch Him by faith and new life you win—For
loath-some soul; She touched but His gar - ment by faith sub-lime—Then
heart con-trol; Touch Je - sus by faith He will make you strong—For
Sav - ior roll; Your bur - den of e - vil will then de - part—For

REERAIN.

Je - sus can make thee whole. Je - sus can make thee whole.....
Je - sus Christ made her whole.
Je - sus can make thee whole.
Je - sus can make thee whole. make thee whole.

Je - sus can make thee whole..... If on - ly by faith
make thee whole.

you touch His name, Je - sus will make thee whole.....
make thee whole.

No. 125. All the Way With Him.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 126. We'll Shout Glory.

L. O. [1923] Logan Oskin.

1. When our stay on earth is end - ed and we meet in heav'n a-bove, Shouting glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! Where no sor - row ev - er com-eth, where there's al-ways peace and love, Shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, shout-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
2. There are saved ones from all na-tions o - ver in that hap-py land, Shouting And we soon will join that ar - my with a gold - en harp in hand, Sing - ing There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er where can nev - er come a care, Shout-ing

CHORUS.

glo - ry, praise the Lord! O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! O glo - ry, ...

3. That will be a glad re - un-ion when the saved shall gather there, Shouting what a meet-ing that will be! Shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - - - jah! Shout-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,

We'll Shout Glory.

Shout-ing glo - ry, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, when we
Shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, O glo - - ry, hal - le-

cross the Jasper sea, 'Twill be glo - ry, praise the Lord!.....
lu - - jah, 'Twill be glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

No. 127. No Other Name.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. [1923] C. A. Plummer.

1. No oth - er name so dear to me As Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;
2. No oth - er name brings joy and peace Like Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;
3. No oth - er name on earth is giv'n But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;

FINE.

And year by year it's grown to be Dear Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
From sin none else can give re - lief But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
In - sur - ing all a hope of heav'n, But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

D.S.—*And year by year He's grown to be Dear Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Bless-ed, bless - ed Je - sus;
Je-sus, precious Friend, On Him I'll de-pend,

No. 128. Oh, the Good We May Do.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Oh, the good that we may do for the Mas - ter dear, What
2. Oh, the work that we may do in His vine-yard bright By
3. Let us try to do our best, ev - 'ry day and hour For

hearts we all could cheer a - long the way, If we la-bored in His
be - ing true to du - ty all the time! What a lot of grop-ing
Je - sus who to save the lost came down; Let us la - bor ev - 'ry

name, hav-ing hearts sin-cere, And told the precious mes-sage day by day.
souls might re-ceive the light And learn to rest up - on His love sub-lime!
day, pray for great - er pow'r, That He may give to us the matchless crown.

CHORUS.

Oh, the good we all may do Just by
Oh, the good that we may do for Je-sus day by day, Just by giv-ing out the

giv - ing out His love; Oh, the light that we can scat - ter
sto - ry of His love;

Oh, the Good We May Do.

all a-long the way, For Christ the King a-bove; Oh, the
The King of glo-ry;

good that we may do as we go a-long By tell-ing of His soul re-deem-ing grace,

Or, giv-ing out the message in a song Un-til we meet Him face to face.

No. 129. Majestic Sweetness.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

Samuel Stennett. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-ior's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunge in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief;
4. Since from His boun-ty I re-ceive Such proof of love di-vine,

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair-er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
Had I a thou-sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 130. I'll be Satisfied with Jesus.

Grady C. Morris. Copyright, 1923, by C. N. Oden. C. N. Oden.

1. When my work on earth is done, And the fi - nal vic-t'ry won, I will lay my ar - mor down, To re - ceive a robe and crown; Then my cares will all be past, With my Lord I'll be at last, I'll be
2. Day by day I press a - long, With a hap - py, cheerful song, O it gives me joy to sing, For my bless - ed Lord and King; And I know it won't be long, Till my Lord will call me home, I'll be
3. Soon our toil- ing here will cease, For the Lord will bring release To the ones who trust His love, And pro-claim His throne a - bove; So I'll trust His sav - ing grace, Till I see Him face to face, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied with Him to live. Sat - is - fied..... I then shall be, yes, With the Lord..... I shall ev - er - more be free, be-yond the sea, and

I'll be Satisfied with Jesus.

Thro' the long e - ter - ni - ty, There to dwell . . . . . Sto- ry
on Canaan's shore, this
tell . . . . . I'll be sat - is - fied with Him to live.
for - ev - er-more, for

No. 131. In the Palace of the King.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1923, by C. N. Oden. C. N. Oden.

1. There is per - fect rest re-main - ing For the children of the Lord,
2. Tho' the night be long and drear-y, Soon will dawn the bet- ter day;
3. Walking in the light e - ter - nal, Let us fol-low God's dear Son;
4. Ma-ny storms may beat and sweep us, But we shall not be a - lone;

FINE.

Who from day to day are gain - ing The e - ter - nal bright re - ward.
There is rest for all the wea - ry At the end - ing of the way.
Till we reach the home su - per - nal With the crown of glo - ry won.
Our Re-deem-er true will keep us, Till we meet a - round His throne.

D. S. - *There is per- fect rest re - main-ing, In the pal - ace of the King.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

There is rest, ... per-fect rest, . . . To the lov - ing Savior cling;
There is rest, perfect rest,

No. 132. The Haven of Joy.

James Rowe. S. A. Ganus, owner, S. A. Ganus.

1. To the hav-en of joy..... we are trav-el - ing
2. By His won-der-ful grace..... we shall con-quer each
3. Soon the gate-way of light..... we shall all trav-el

1. To the hav - en of joy

on,..... In the glo-ri - ous light.....
foe,..... And re-ceive the re-ward.....
through,..... Meet the friends that have gone.....
we are trav-el - ing on, In the glo - ri - ous light

of the heav-en - ly One;..... And the car-ols of praise....
from the Master, we know;..... We shall wear the bright crown ....
and our Lord we shall view;..... We shall rest near the throne....
of the heav-en - ly One; And the

..... that we sing on the way..... Give us cour-age and
..... in His pal-ace a - bove,..... If we lean on His
..... and with ransomed oues sing..... Ev-er-more of the
car-ols of praise That we sing on the way

cheer..... ev - 'ry hour of the day,.....
grace..... and a-bide in His love.....
love..... of our mar-vel-ous King.....
Give us cour-age and cheer ev-'ry hour of the day.

The Haven of Joy. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

To the hav - en of joy..... we will go with our

To the hav - en of joy

King,.....And in praise of His love,.....

We will go with our King, And in praise of His love,

All the way we will sing..... Ma - ny foes we shall meet....

All the way we will sing Ma - ny

Ma-ny storms will annoy..... But with Him we will

foes we shall meet Many storms will annoy,

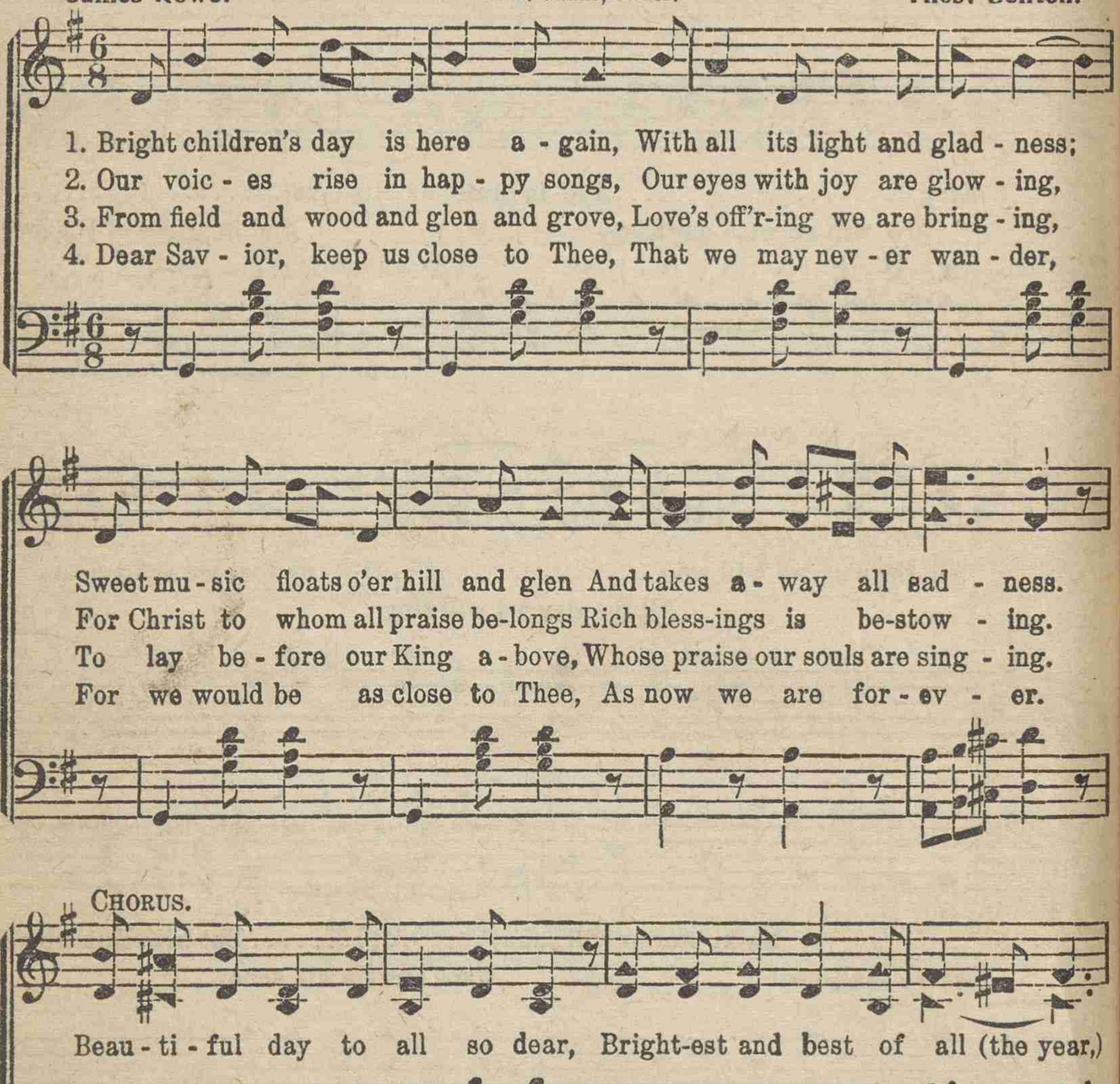
go..... To the hav - en of joy.....

But with Him we will go To the hav - en of joy.

CHILDREN'S SONGS.

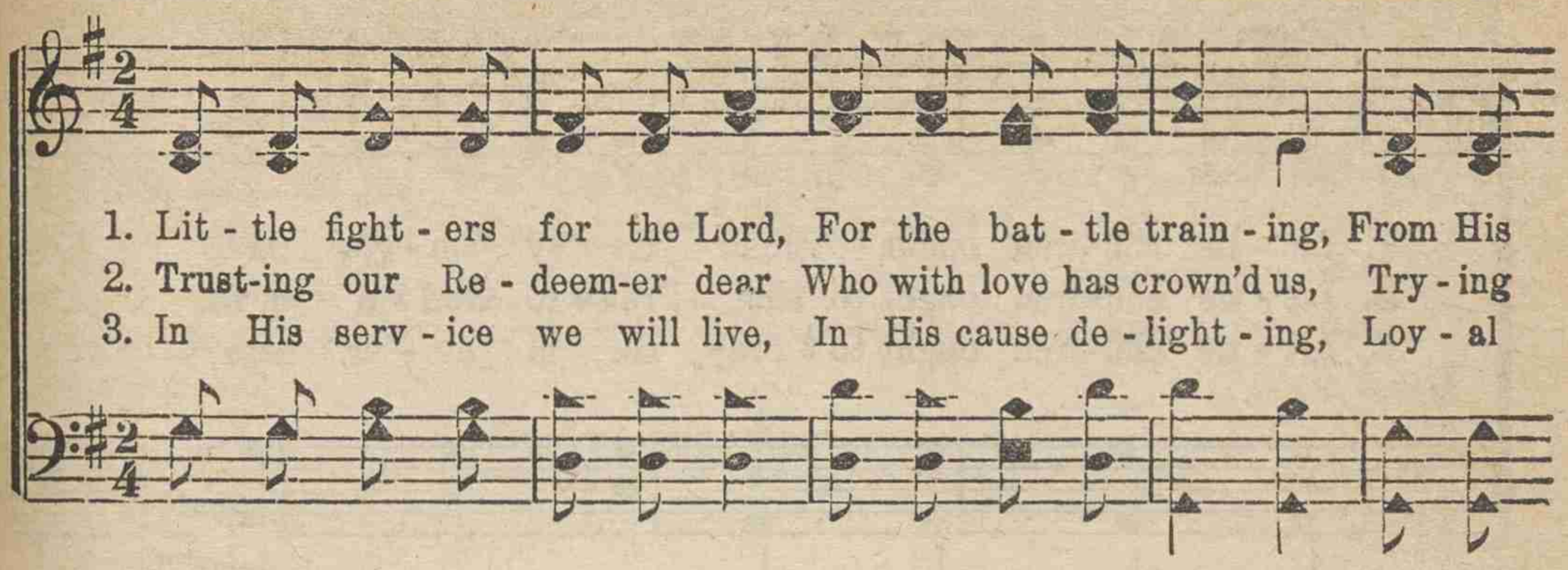
No. 133. Beautiful Day.

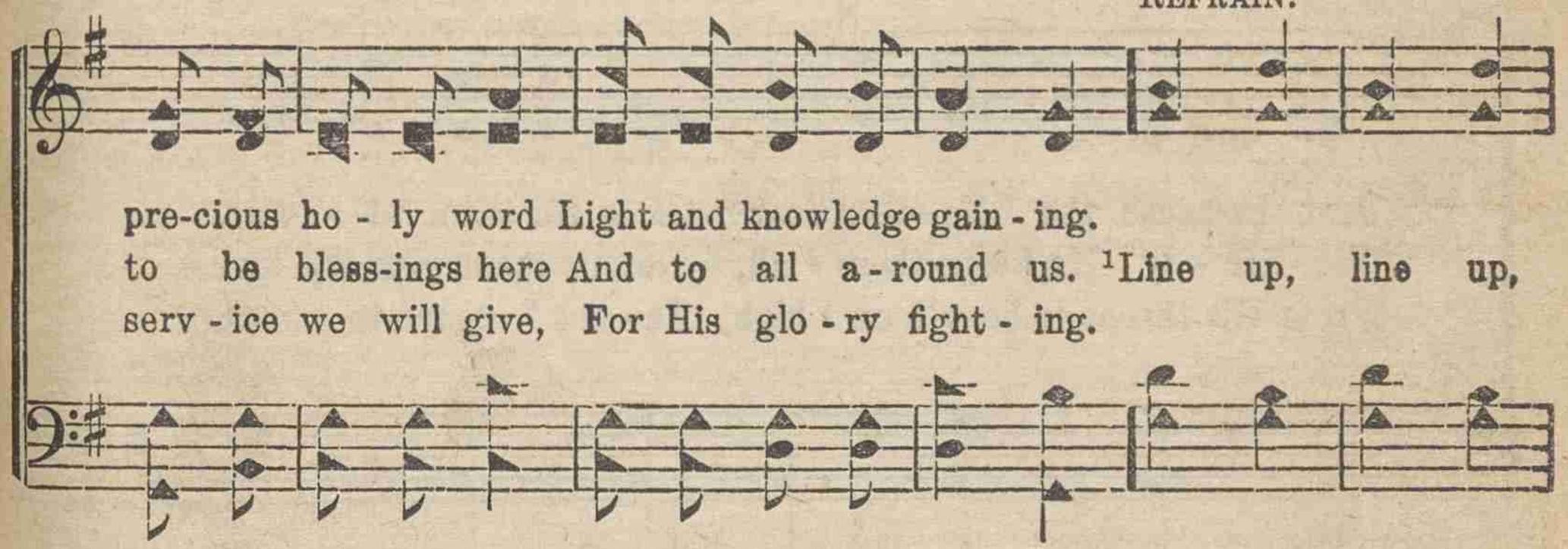
James Rowe. W. P. Ganns, owner. Thos. Benton.



No. 134. Little Fighters.

James Rowe. Odessa Lancaster, owner. **Odessa Lancaster.**









MOTIONS—1 Children must be standing out of line while singing verse, and when singing *Line up*, all get into line. When singing 2 *Mark Time*, all must mark time and do so to end of chorus. Then while singing second stanza get a little out of line again, without being noticed doing so.

No. 135. Smile and Sing.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Francis Foster.**

Unison.



1. Lit - tle chil-dren ought to smile Ev - 'ry sin - gle day,
2. Lit - tle chil-dren ought to sing Praise to God 1 a - bove,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren ought to 6 pray, He is ev - er near,



Just be-cause the 1 Fa - ther dear Cares for them al - way.
Ten - der - ly He keeps them 4 all, 5 Guards them with His love.
From His throne in heav'n on 1 high, Je - sus 7 stoops to hear.



CHORUS.



Smile and sing, smile and sing, Glad at 2 heart and gay,



Smile and sing, smile and sing, 3 Hap - py all the way.



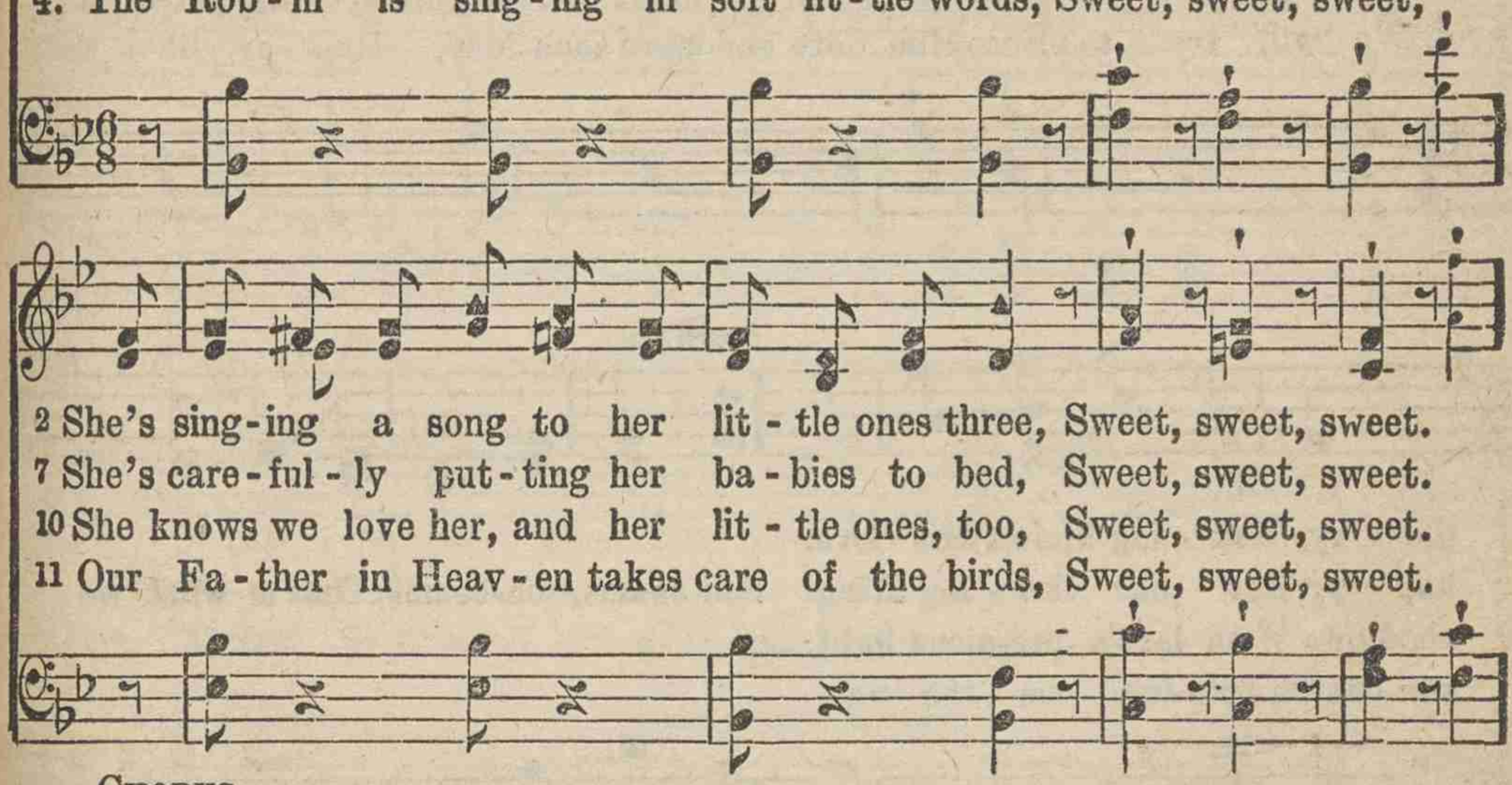
MOTIONS: 1. Point up. 2. Lay right hand on heart. 3. Clap hands. 4. Throw arms open wide. 5. Hold hands out, palms downward. 6. Fold hands and bow heads. 7. Bend over in listening attitude. May be used without motions if desired.

No. 136. The Robin's Song.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



1. 1 The Rob - in is sing - ing way up in the tree, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
2. 6 The Rob - in is swing-ing there high o - ver head, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
3. The Rob - in is chirp-ing 8 to me and 9 to you, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
4. The Rob - in is sing - ing in soft lit - tle words, Sweet, sweet, sweet,



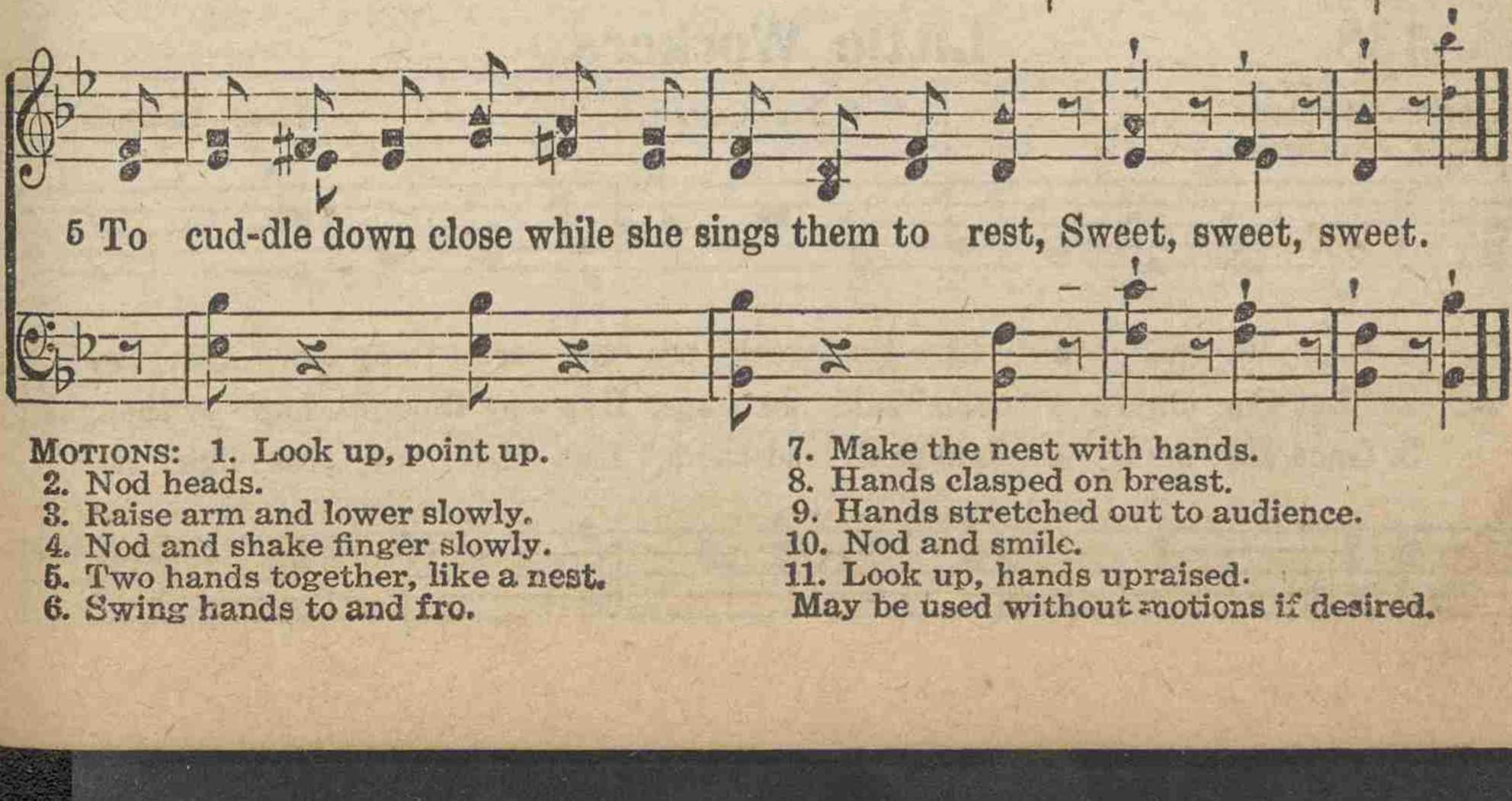
2 She's sing-ing a song to her lit - tle ones three, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
7 She's care - ful - ly put - ting her ba - bies to bed, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
10 She knows we love her, and her lit - tle ones, too, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
11 Our Fa - ther in Heav - en takes care of the birds, Sweet, sweet, sweet.

CHORUS.



3 She knows when the sun has gone down in the west,

4 It's time for wee bird - ies to stay in the nest,



5 To cud-dle down close while she sings them to rest, Sweet, sweet, sweet.

MOTIONS: 1. Look up, point up.
2. Nod heads.
3. Raise arm and lower slowly.
4. Nod and shake finger slowly.
5. Two hands together, like a nest.
6. Swing hands to and fro.
7. Make the nest with hands.
8. Hands clasped on breast.
9. Hands stretched out to audience.
10. Nod and smile.
11. Look up, hands upraised.

May be used without motions if desired.

No. 137. The King's Sunbeam.

James Rowe. S. A. Ganus, owner, S. A. Ganus.

1. We are lit - tle sun-beams For the King a - bove, Shin - ing for His
2. Dai - ly we are smil - ing, Lit - tle songs we sing, Mak - ing oth - ers
3. Just as lit - tle flow - ers Make the mead-ows bright, We dis-perse the
4. We will try to please Him More and more each day, Hap - py lit - tle

glo - ry, Mak - ing known His love.
hap - py For our lov - ing King. Sun-beams, sun-beams, That is what we
shad-ows With love's pre-cious light.
sun-beams, Shin-ing on the way.

REFRAIN.

are, Mak - ing homes and mam - mas glad, Send - ing light a - far.

No. 138. Little Workers.

Thos. Benton. W. P. Ganus, owner. Thos. Benton

One voice. *All.*

1. I am just a lit - tle work - er, So are we, so are we;
2. "Let the child-ren come" said Je - sus, Hap - py thought, hap - py thought;
3. Once He said "A child shall lead them," Just like me, just like me:

Little Workers. Concluded.

One voice. *All.* CHORUS.

I will nev - er be a shirk - er, No, nor we.
That in-clud - ed us, oh, glo - ry, Bless His name. We love Je - sus, yes, we do,
Bless-ed words, oh, let us heed them, Day by day.

He's our friend, sweetest friend; And to Him we will be true, To the end.

No. 139. G-o-o-d, Good.

James Rowe. Walton, Hubbard, owner, . **Walton Hubbard.**

1. Lit - tle ones should all be good, When they are at play, Al - ways
2. In the home and on the street, Lit - tle ones should be Al - ways
3. Life is bright for girl and boy, As of course it should, When they

CHORUS.

in a hap - py mood Like a sum-mer day.
smil-ing, al - ways neat, Good in-deed to see. G - dou-ble - oo - d good;
serve the Lord with joy And are sweet and good.

That is just the word, And they would be always good, If they loved the Lord.

No. 140. Be Kind.

Old Melody.

1. Be kind to thy fa-ther—for when thou wast young, Who loved thee so fond-ly as he! He caught the first ac-cents that fell from thy tongue,
2. Be kind to thy moth-er—for lo! on her brow May trac-es of sor-row be seen; Oh, well may'st thou cher-ish and com-fort her now,
3. Be kind to thy broth-er—his heart may have dearth, If the smile of thy joy be with-drawn; The flow-ers of feel-ing will fade at their birth,
4. Be kind to thy sis-ter—not man-y may know The depths of true sis-ter-ly love; The wealth of the o-cean lies fath-oms be-low

And joined in thy in-no-cent glee. Be kind to thy fa-ther, for
For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re-mem-ber thy moth-er— for
If the dew of af-fec-tion be gone. Be kind to thy broth-er—wher-
The sur-face that spark-les a-bove. Be kind to thy fa-ther—once

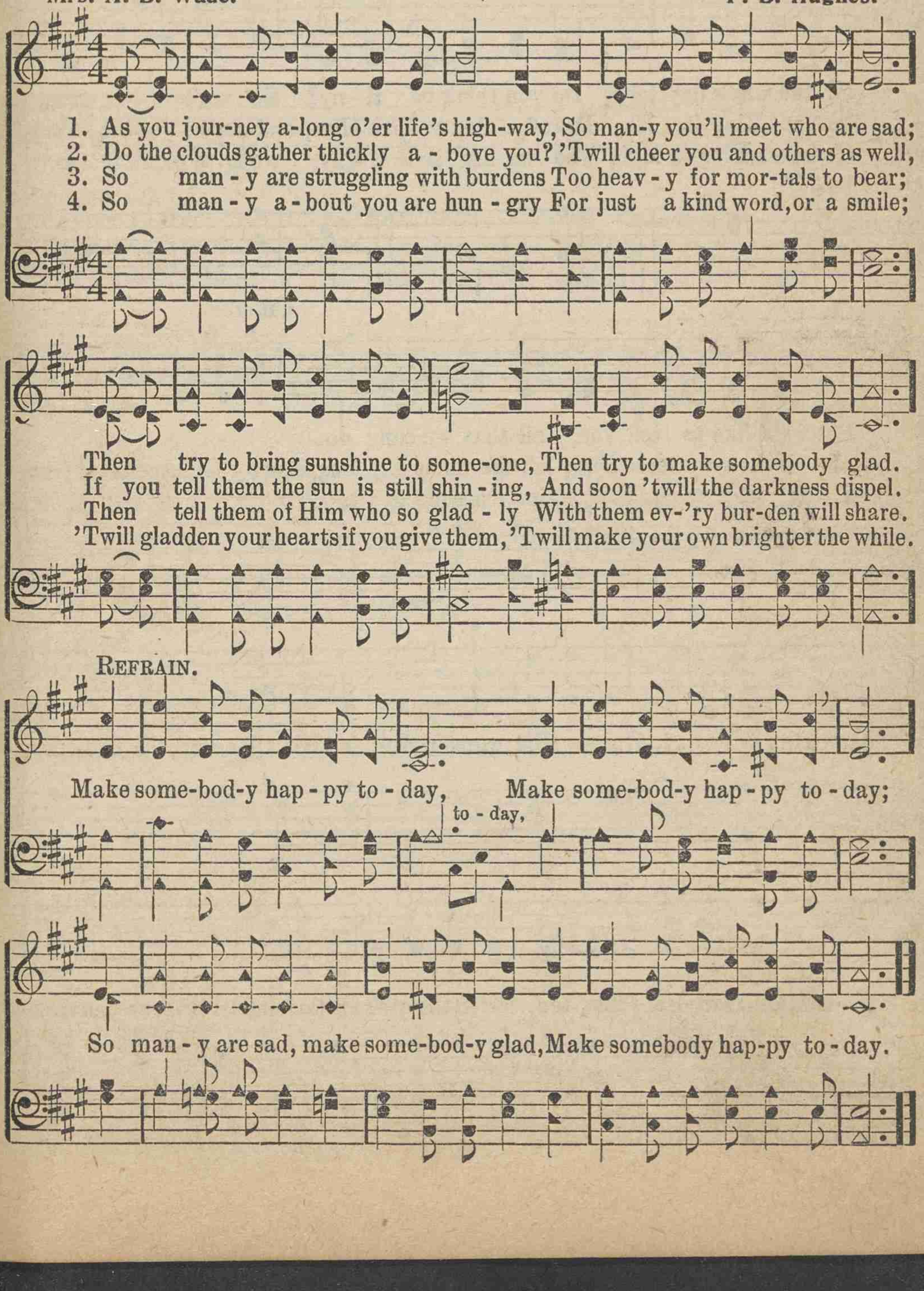
now he is old, His locks in-ter-min-gled with grey; His foot-steps are
thee will she pray, As long as God giv-eth her breath; With ac-cents of
ev-er you are, The love of a broth-er shall be An or-na-ment
fear-less and bold, Be kind to thy moth-er so near; Be kind to thy

Be Kind.



No. 141. Make Somebody Happy To-day.

Mrs. A. B. Wade. P. B. HUGHES, OWNER. **P. B. Hughes.**

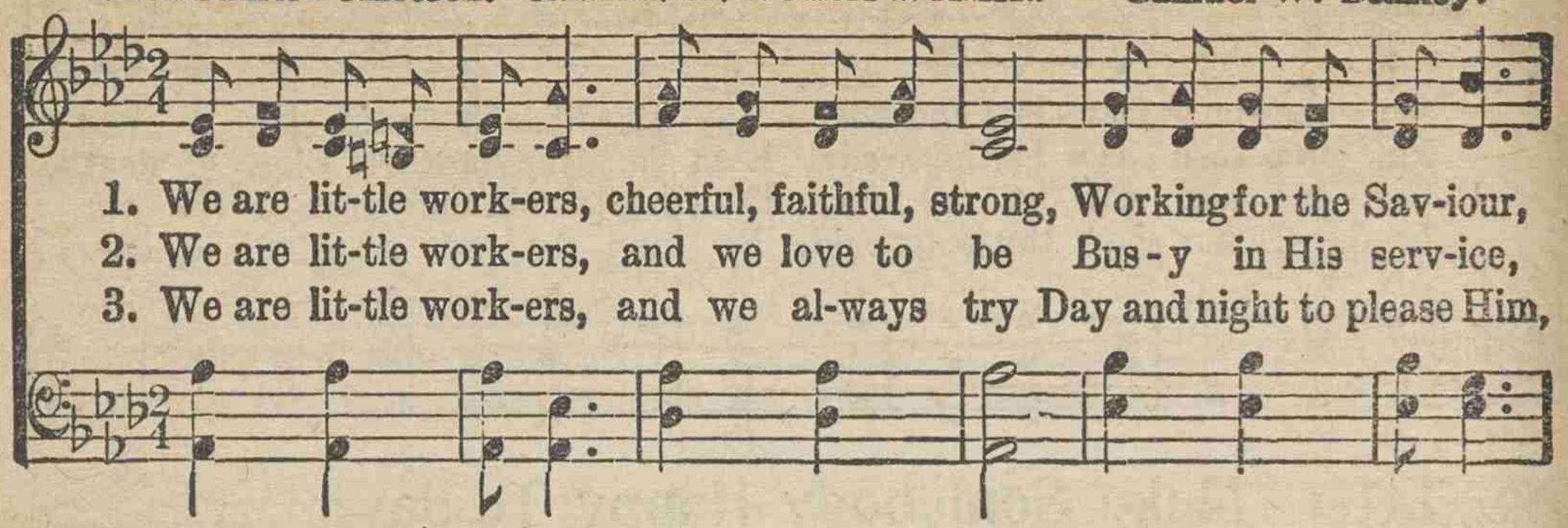


No.

Little Workers.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. We are lit-tle work-ers, cheerful, faithful, strong, Working for the Sav-iour,
2. We are lit-tle work-ers, and we love to be Bus-y in His serv-ice,
3. We are lit-tle work-ers, and we al-ways try Day and night to please Him,

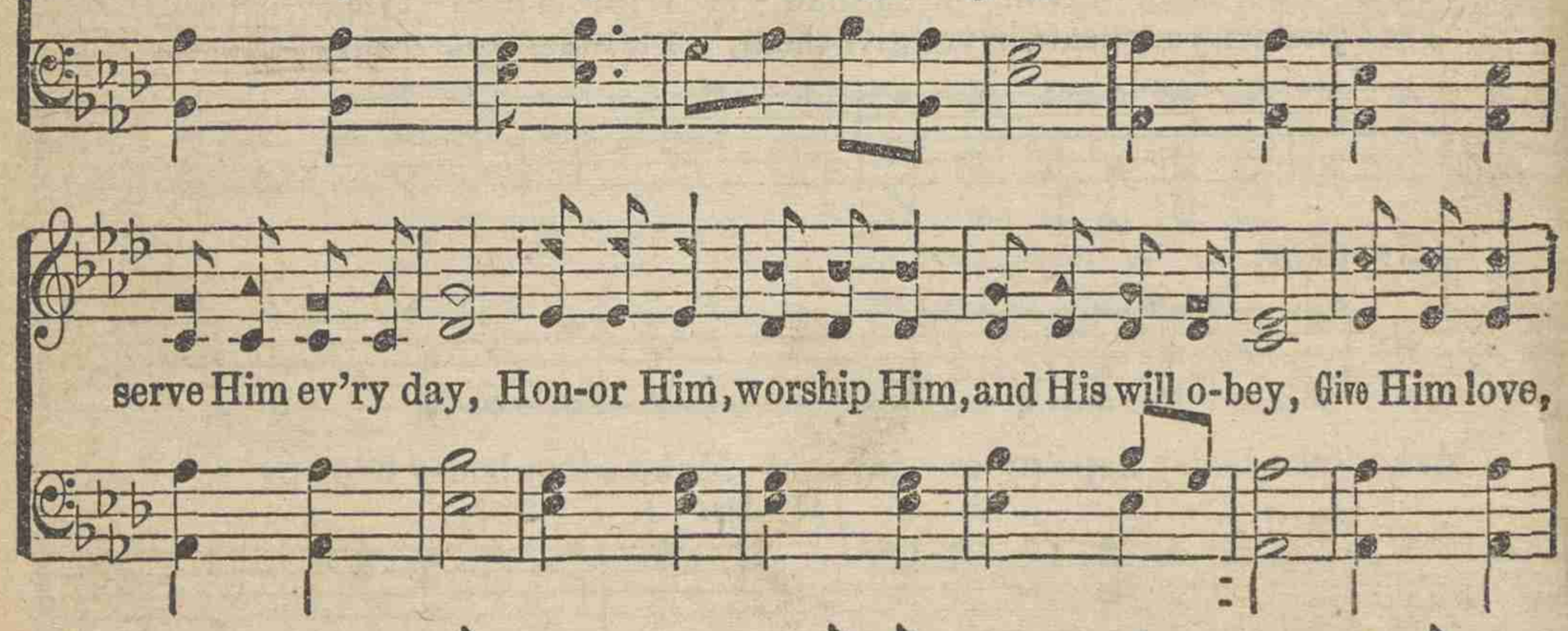


all the whole day long, Do you think us ti-ny? So we are, 'tis true,
for our King is He, Dear-ly do we love Him, and our hearts are strong,
Christ our King on high, Tho' we are so ti-ny, we have much to do,

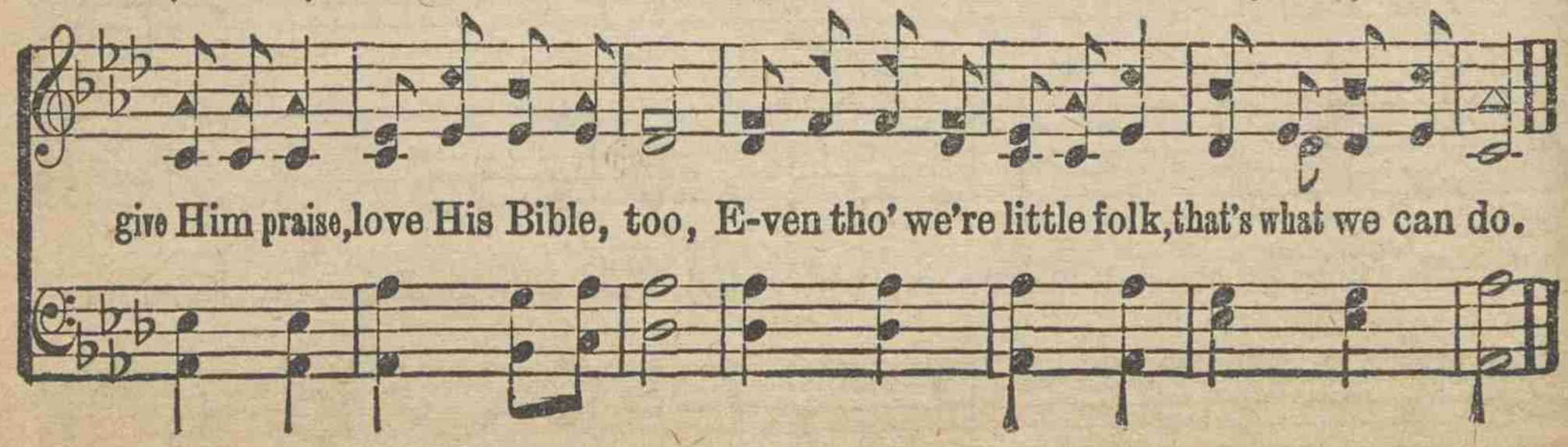


CHORUS.

But we'd like to tell you, all that we can do.
This is how we serve Him, all the whole day long. Sing for Him, speak for Him,
That is why we tell it, in our song to you.



serve Him ev'ry day, Hon-or Him, worship Him, and His will o-bey, Give Him love,



give Him praise, love His Bible, too, E-ven tho' we're little folk, that's what we can do.

No. 143. Do Kindly Things for Others.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Carroll King.**

Unison



1. As mer - ri - ly the rain-drops [1] fall In such a hap - py way,
2. As swift the gold - en sun-beams [3] fly To make this dark world bright,
3. O let us heed the word they bring, The sun-beams, and the rain,





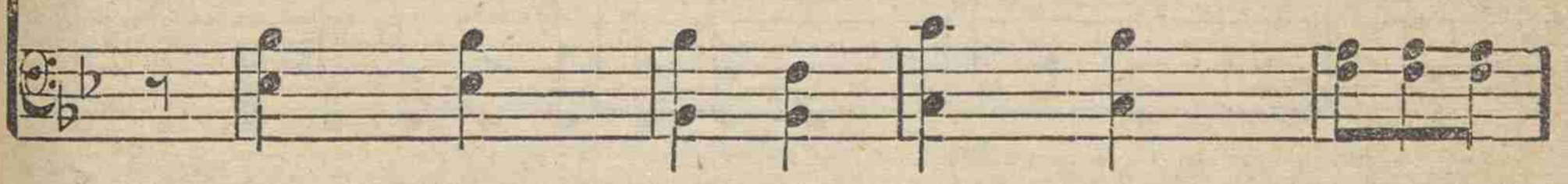
And cool the dust - y roads and fields, Al - most we hear them say—
They seem to bear a mes-sage glad, From [4] skies that gleam with light.
For [5] chil-dren have a mis - sion too, This truth is ver - y plain.



CHORUS.



Do kind - ly things for [2] oth - ers, In a lov - ing way,



Do kind - ly things for [2] oth - ers, Ev - 'ry sin - gle day.



GESTURES: 1. Raise hands high, bring them down with falling motion. 2. Throw hands outward. 3. Make flying motion with hands raised high. 4. Point up. 5. Lay right hand on breast. May be used without motions if desired.

No. 144. How I Love Old Alabama.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY P. B. HUGHES. **Perry B. Hughes.**

1. How I love old Al - a-bam - a, she's my hope, my joy, my pride! Ne'er will
2. Fer - tile fields and waving meadows, loft - y trees and sparkling rills, Sweetest
3. Brave her sons and true her daughters, of their mother just - ly proud; Sweet her

float "Old Glory" o'er a state more grand; We delight to speak her praises, Sound her
flow-ers hid-ing in sequestered nooks; O her breez-es are ca - ress-es and the
songs that float upon the balm-y air; Wake we now the heart-y cho-rus, ring it

vir - tues far and wide, She's a gem up - on the bos-om of our land.
pulse with glad-ness thrills, As the eye up - on her man - y beau-ties looks.
clear and strong and loud: Al - a - bam - a is the fair-est of the fair.

REFRAIN.

Al - a-bam - a, Al - a-bam - a, Queen of states, without a peer, To her
chil-dren ev-er dear, Al-a-bam - a, Al - a-bam - a, Al - a-bam - a, thee I love.

No. 145 The Savior Loves the Children.

Thos. R. Sweatmon. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1815. W. P. Ganus.

1. The Sav-ior loves the chil-dren, He loves them ev'ry day, He dai - ly watch-es o'er them at home, at school, at play; They are His earth-ly an - gels to bless the world be-low, Their hearts are sweet and loving, their tenderness they show.
2. They love the Savior's teaching with all their mind and soul; God's ho-ly Book, the Bi - ble, will make them pure and whole; Then let's be ev - er mind - ful and teach them to be true, For this great sa-cred du - ty the Lord commands us do.
3. And Je-sus loves the chil-dren a-round the mother's knee; His love it is that makes them as sweet as they can be; And when they're sick and suf-fer He knows of ev - 'ry pain, And all who bless and help them do not their work in vain.
4. And when they fall re - clin - ing up-on their mother's breast, How glad He is to give them a sweet and per - fect rest; And when at dead of mid-night they rest in qui - et sleep, He close-ly watches o'er them, their lit-tle spir-its keep.

REFRAIN.

{ He dearly loves the children, they're nearest to His heart, He's never yet forsook them, and
{ They're messengers from heaven, a blessing to all men, (*Omit*.....

nev-er will de - part; They'll keep the world so happy till Je-sus comes a - gain.

Quartets for Male Voices.

No. 146. I'll Love Thee Forever for Loving Me So.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1915. **W. P. Ganus.**

1. O Je-sus my Sav-ior, who bro't from a-bove The mes-sage of
2. Be-cause of my sins Thou wast led out to die, That I might in-
3. To leave Thy bright an-gels how great was the cost, And seek thro' the
4. Un-til I have fin-ished the length of my days, From morn-ing till
5. And when I am walk-ing the val-ley of death I'll sing of Thy

mer-cy and un-dy-ing love, I ne'er can re-pay Thee,
hab-it Thy man-sions on high; My soul Thou didst save from
dark-ness for one that was lost! While seek-ing to save me
eve-ning I'll sing of Thy praise; Each moment more pre-cious
love with my last clos-ing breath, Be-cause all the way Thou

but Lord, this I know:
per-di-tion and woe:
I see Thy blood flow: I'll love Thee for-ev-er for lov-ing me
to me Thou dost grow:
hast promised to go:

so, I'll love Thee for-ev-er for lov-ing me so.

No. 147. Evening Prayer.

L. D. Santee. W. P. GANUS, OWNER. W. P. Ganus.

1. In the hour that is sa - cred to si - lence, The dream-haunt-ed
2. For my Sav - ior was there and His pres - ence Made ho - ly the
3. In that hour that is sa - cred to si - lence, I re-joiced in the

dim of the day, I knelt in the gloom of the shad - ows, In the
shades of the night, And in that sweet hour of com-mun - ion, My
truth of His word, As I knelt in the dream-haunt-ed shad-ows, And

still-ness of eve-ning to pray. All the noise of the day had de-
spir - it was filled with de - light; For there in His pres - ence the
lift - ed my heart to my Lord; And in that sweet hour of com-

part - ed, On the far shores of si - lence had rolled, And a peace set - tled
wor - ry, The bur-dens that lay on my heart, Were lift - ed by
mun - ion I pil-lowed my head on His breast—To the joy of an

down o'er my spir - it, A glad - ness that can - not be told.
His lov - ing fin - gers, And in - to the dark - ness de - part.
in - fi - nite un - ion, Is add - ed an in - fi - nite rest.

No. 148 Redeemed.

James Rowe. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, S. A. Ganus.

1. Sweet is the song..... I am singing to - day: ..... I'm re-
2. Hap - pi-ness thrills..... me as on-ward I go:..... I'm re-
3. Oh, what a won - der-ful Savior is He;..... I'm re-

(1) Sweet is the song I am singing to - day:

deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Troub-le and sor-row..... have
deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... All the way homeward..... my
deemed!.... I'm re - eeemed!.... His ev-er-more I..... am

I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed! Troub-le and sor - row

vanished a - way:..... I have been..... re - deemed!..
prais-es shall flow:..... I have been..... re - deemed!..
sure I shall be: ..... I have been..... re - deemed!..

have vanished a - way: I have been re - deemed!....

REFRAIN.

I'm re - deemed..... by love di - vine!..... Glo - ry,

I'm re-deemed by love di - vine!

glo-ry! Christ is mine, Christ is mine!..... All to Him..... I now re-

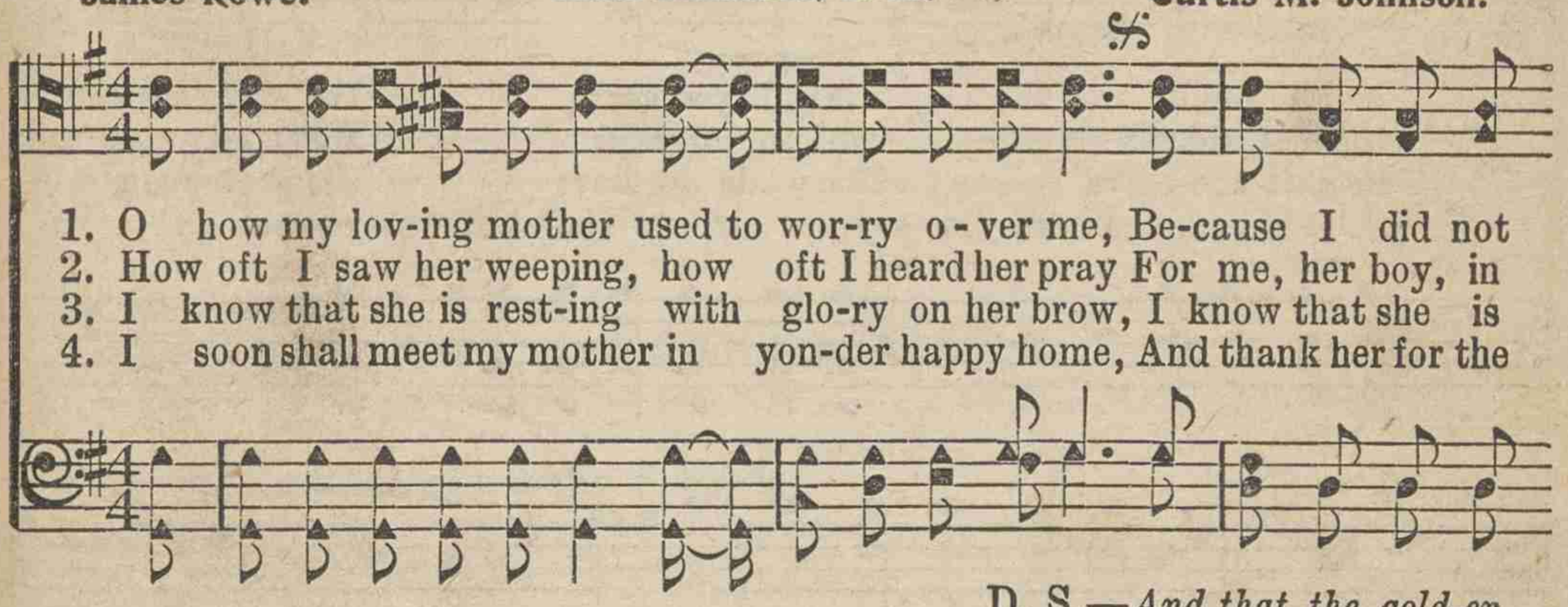
Christ is mine! All to Him

Redeemed.



No. 149 Angels, Please Tell Mother.

James Rowe. CURTIS M. JOHNSON, OWNER, . . . **Curtis M. Johnson.**



No. 150. Let Jesus Reign Supreme.

W. F. B. W. F. Burton, owner. W. F. Burton.

1. Let Je - sus reign su-preme to-day,
2. Let Je - sus reign su-preme to-day,
3. Let Je - sus reign su-preme to-day,

1. Let Je - sus reign..... su-preme to- day,..... In all you

In all you do, in all you say; Tho' storms may sweep
His bless-ed will with joy o- bey; When tri - als come
Be glad and serve Him while you may; His presence makes

do,..... in all you say;..... Tho' storms may sweep.....

and bil-lows roll, He'll guide you all the
and sor-rows fall, He'll guide you all the
the path-way bright, He'll guide you all the

and bil - lows roll,..... He'll guide you all..... the

REFRAIN.

way,..... He reigns su - preme..... with - in my
all the way. He reigns su-preme

heart,..... His grace di - vine..... can life im-
with - in my heart, His grace di - vine,

Let Jesus Reign Supreme.

part;..... No oth - er friend..... could have such
can life im - part; No oth - er friend

love,..... To give His life..... to win the world.
could have such love, To give His life to win.....

No. 151. Father's Gone.

Sacred to the memory of my dear father, A. L. Darnell, who died Oct. 29, 1921.

J. O. Darnell, owner.

J. O. D. Last verse by Grady C. Morris. J. O. Darnell,

1. Fa - ther dear has gone to glo - ry, Gone to that bright home on high,
2. Fa-ther's chair at home is va - cant, Oft it caus - es tear and sigh;
3. Oh, so much each day we miss him Since he left this world of strife;
4. Won't it be a hap - py meet-ing When the Sav - ior calls us home?

FINE.

And by trust- ing Christ, the Sav - ior, We shall meet him by - and - by.
But we have the sweet as - sur - ance We shall meet him by - and - by.
But we know we'll soon be with him, There to have e - ter - nal life.
Fa - ther dear and loved ones greet-ing, We shall nev - er sigh or roam.

D. S.–*Soon the Lord will call us home-ward, We shall meet him by - and- by.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Yes, we'll meet him o - ver Jor-dan, There will be no tear-dimmed eyes;

No. 152. Sometime, Somewhere.

James Rowe. Roy Cook, owner. **Roy Cook.**

1. Some-time our friends will not leave us, Some-time no heart will be sad;
2. Some-time the strife will be end - ed, Somewhere all sigh - ing will cease;
3. Somewhere now tell-ing the sto - ry, Somewhere where no one will roam;
4. Somewhere just o - ver the riv - er, We shall en - joy our re - ward;

Some-time no tri - al will grieve us, Sometime we all shall be glad.
Na - tions as one will be blend-ed, Liv-ing and rest - ing in peace.
Dear ones are wait-ing in glo - ry—Wait-ing to wel-come us home.
Rest - ing and sing-ing for - ev - er, Prais-ing our glo - ri - ous Lord.

REFRAIN.

Some - time, some - where, Shad - ows will
Some-time we'll meet in that glo - ri - ous place, And the

all flee a - way;..... Sor - row and sad - ness will
a - way;

turn in - to glad - ness Some sweet day.....
sweet day.

Some sweet and beau - ti - ful day.

153. Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

Alfred Tennyson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Con espress.

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twilight and eve-ning bell, And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no

pp *mf*

moaning of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad-ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark. For

rit.

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far;

Too full for sound and foam,.....
The flood may bear me far, ...

a tempo.

When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face,
Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a-gain home,.....
When I have crossed,.....

Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

No. 154. He Loved Me So.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Copyright, 1923, by E. L. Hudson. **E. L. Hudson.**

1. My Sav - ior left..... the realms of light,.....
2. For me the scorn ..... and shame He bore, ...
3. They nailed Him there..... up - on the tree,.....
4. And now I'll live..... each day for Him,.....

And came to dwell..... a - mid earth's blight,.....
A crown of thorns..... for me He wore, ...
He suf - fered death..... to set me free;.....
My pre - cious faith..... shall ne'er grow dim;.....

He trod the vale..... of pain and woe,.....
No hu - man heart..... His grief could know, ...
I ne'er can pay ..... the debt I owe,.....
I'll tell His love ..... wher-e'er I go, ...

D. S.–*And now my life..... to Him I owe,.....*

FINE.

'Twas just be - cause..... He loved me so.....
'Twas just be - cause..... He loved me so.....
To Him who died..... and loved me so.....
'Twas just be - cause..... He loved me so.....

'Twas just be - cause..... He loved me so.....

He Loved Me So.

REFRAIN.

He loved me so, He loved me so,
He loved me so,..... He loved me so,.....

D. S.

I know not why He loved me so;
I know not why..... He loved me so;.....

No. 155. Light and Blessing On the Way.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. S. D. Malone, owner. **S. D. Malone.**

1. O 'tis sweet to live for Je- sus, trusting Him for strength and grace, Sweet to
2. Nev-er was there friend so ten-der, nev - er was there love so great, And He
3. Speak a-broad His wondrous goodness, be a wit-ness glad and true, Ev - er

have His cheering presence ev-'ry day; He will be our guide and counsel,
glad-ly hears and heeds us when we pray; Till we reach the land of beau-ty
seek His precious precepts to o - bey; Giv- ing hope and joy to oth - ers,

He will help us in the race, He will give us light and blessing on the way.
where the many mansions wait, He will give us light and blessing on the way.
keep the gold-en rule in view, He will give you light and blessing on the way.

No. 156.

One By One.

W. P. Ganus, owner,

L. D. Santee. W. P. Ganus.

1. One by one they fade a - way, Blos-soms of the sum-mer day,
2. One by one our loved ones die, All a - long our paths they lie,
3. But there is a land of light, Where no death can come and blight,

Bud, and leaf, and wav - ing grass, Bloom in beau-ty, then they pass,
Some in age, and full of fears, Oth - er's fall in child-hood's years,
Where all free from sin and pain, Flower, and friend shall live a - gain,

Neath the shin - ing of the sun, They are fad - ing, one by one;
With life's jour - ney just be - gun, They are dy - ing, one by one;
When the toils of life are done, We shall greet them, one by one;

Neath the shin-ing of the sun, They are fad - ing, one by one.
With life's jour-ney just be - gun, They are dy - ing, one by one.
When the toils of life are done, We shall greet them one by one.

No. 157. Sailing On Over Life's Ocean.

(MALE QUARTET.)

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. We are sail - ing o'er life's o - cean, Where the bil-lows toss and roll,
2. We are shun-ning rocks and dan - gers, Time-ly warn-ings we have heard,
3. We are fear - ing not the tem-pests, Tho' far - dis-tant lies the land,
4. Safe in - deed will be the voy - age If we trust His love and care;

To the shores of joy e - ter - nal, To the har - bor of the soul.
And a cer-tain course are tak - ing, For our com-pass is God's word.
For our Fa - ther holds the wa - ters In the hol - low of His hand.
We at length shall drop our an - chor Where the shores are bright and fair.

CHORUS.

Sail - ing on o - ver life's o - cean, Toss - ing

Sail - ing on,..... o - ver life's o - cean,

on its wa - ters wide, Sail - ing on o - ver life's

deep and wide,

Sail - ing on,.....

o - cean, To the port on yon - der side.

..... o - ver life's o - cean, (on yon - der side.)

rit.

No. 158 Waiting at Heaven's Gate.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, W. P. Ganus.

1. Just be - yond the cold tide, where the an - gels a-bide, There are dear ones who watch and wait; With their fa - ces as bright as the cit - y's own light,
2. They are bur-dened no more, all their bat - tles are o'er, They are now in the bliss - ful state; With their tri - als all past, with their Sav - ior at last,
3. Won't you meet them some day, at the end of the way? Won't you fol-low the path - way strait, Sure that you will be there, all their rap - ture to share?

REFRAIN.

They are wait - ing at Heav-en's gate. They are wait - ing at Heav - en's gate, For the dear ones of earth they wait; Clad in gar-ments of white, pure and hap - py and bright, They are wait - ing at Heav - en's gate.

No. 159. Listen to the Saviour's Call.

J. L. Dobbs. E. O. Doughty, owner, 1924. E. O. Doughty.

1. Oh, list the Sav-iour's lov - ing call From realms be - yond the sky;
2. When all man-kind in sin was lost, A sword of jus - tice gleamed;
3. He in - ter-cedes at God's right hand, For all the hu - man race;

He longs to save you from the fall, And yet you pass Him by.
He came to pay the dread - ful cost, That we might be re-deemed.
Oh, let us seek the count - less band, For - ev - er saved by grace.

REFRAIN.

List to His call, it is to you, Will you not heed His call to - day;

Turn a - way from sin, Ac - cept the gos - pel way, He is anx - ious - ly

wait - ing to save you, Turn, oh, turn yet while you may.....

you may.

No. 160

That Beautiful Land.

F. A. F. White. Mark M. Jones.

1. I have heard of a land On a far a - way strand, In the
2. There are ev - er - green trees That bend low to the breeze, And their
3. There's a home in that land At the Fa-ther's right hand, There are

Bi - ble the sto - ry is told; Where no cares ev - er come,
fruit - age is bright - er than gold; There are harps for our hands
man-sions whose joy is un - told, And per - en - ni - al spring,

Nev - er dark-ness nor gloom, And nothing shall ev - er grow old.
In that fair - est of lands, And nothing shall ev - er grow old.
Where the birds ev - er sing, And nothing shall ev - er grow old.

CHORUS.

In that beau - ti - ful land On the far a - way strand, No
storms with their blasts ev - er frown; The streets we are told, Are

The Beautiful Land. Concluded.



No. 161. So Happy In Him.

James Rowe. Vida Hardee.



No. 162. O How Precious is His Love.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1924. S. A. Ganus.

1. When the skies are dark and dreary, and when foes my path as-sail, And the storms of grief and sor - row o'er my faint-ing soul pre- vail, When the
2. When per-plex-ing cares and troub-les on my earthly pathway throng, And my eyes are wet with weep-ing and my heart has lost its song, When the
3. When the tempt-er would al- lure me to for - sake the nar-row way, And I spurn the world - ly pleas-ures that soon with - er and de - cay, When my

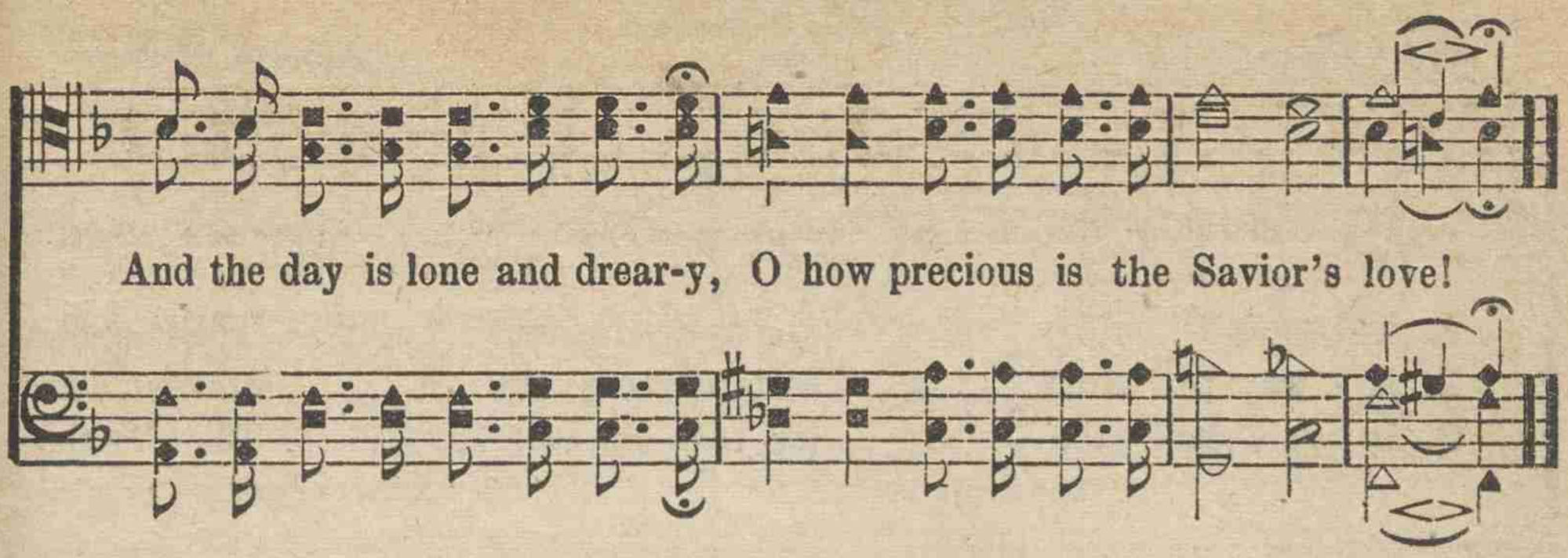
Star of Hope is wan-ing and my courage seems to fail, O how pre-cious
day is lone and drear-y, and the night is dark and long, O how pre-cious
friends are false and faithless, filling me with sore dismay, O how pre-cious

REFRAIN.

is the Sa-vior's love..... O how pre-cious is the Savior's love,

O how precious is the Savior's love! When my heart is sad and wea-ry,

O How Precious is His Love.



No. 163. Now His Love is in My Heart.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. JOE F. CAMPBELL, OWNER. 1924. Joe F. Campbell.



CHORUS.



No. 164. The Grain is Ripe.

James Rowe. 1924. Alberta Shelton.

1. The grain is ripe, ... the work-ers few, ... The Har-vest
2. A - way to work, ... while morning light ..... Makes hill and
3. In vain shall God ..... for reap-ers call ..... Till o'er the

1. The grain is ripe, the work-ers few,

King ..... now calls for you; ..... So speed a - way .....
plain ..... and val - ley bright; ..... For soon 'twill be .....
earth ..... the shad-ows fall? .... A-way to reap .....

The Har-vest King now calls for you; So speed a-way

grain ..... for God to - day; ..... Then you shall wear .....
And reap the grain for God to - day; Then you shall wear

FINE.

and true re-main ..... Till you have reaped ..... the precious grain.
the set of sun ..... And la - bor time ..... for - ev - er done.
till you have won ..... The crown of life ..... and His "Well done."

and true re-main Till you have reaped the precious grain.

the gold-en crown, ... When you have laid ..... your sick - les down.
the gold - en crown, When you have laid your sick - les down.

REFRAIN. D. S.

The fields are white, ... a - way, a-way, ...
The fields are white, a - way, a - way,

No. 165. Love Leads My Soul.

James Rowe. 1924. A. F. Ganus.

1. Homeward I'm go - ing, with joy - o - ver - flow - ing, Un - der the
2. Praise I am swell - ing, His sto - ry I'm tell - ing, Al - ways so
3. Soon o - ver yon - der, of Him grow - ing fond - er, While all the

Mas - ter's con - trol; Arms are up - hold - ing, and grace is en - fold - ing,
free and so whole; Je - sus o - bey - ing, I'm work-ing and pray - ing,
a - ges shall roll, How I shall praise Him, a - dore and up - raise Him!

FINE.

Love, pre - cious love leads my soul. (leads my soul.)

D.S.—*Love, pre - cious love leads my soul.* (*leads my soul.*)

REFRAIN.

Love leads my soul, love leads my soul, Love leads the way to

the bless - ed goal; Je - sus is near to save and to cheer me,

D.S.

No. 166. Jesus Knows the Way.

Grady C. Morris. W. P. Ganus. owner. **Claude P. Ganus.**

1. The Sav-ior's hand..... is lead - ing on,.....
2. The Lord will keep..... with - in His fold, ...
3. A - cross the hill..... to Calv'ry's Mount.... .....

To Ca-naan's land..... and God's great throne;.....
When shadows creep..... He will up - hold;.....
Where Jesus bought..... the heav'nl-y fount;.....

I'll fol - low Him..... from day to day,.....
I'll trust His love.. ..... and watch and pray,.....
That we may drink..... from day to day,.... .....

From His dear side..... I'll nev - er stray,.....

FINE.

For Je-su- knows..... the homeward way..... .....
For Je-sus knows..... the homeward way.....
He sure-ly knows..... the homeward way..... .....

For Je-sus knows..... the homeward way.....

REFRAIN.

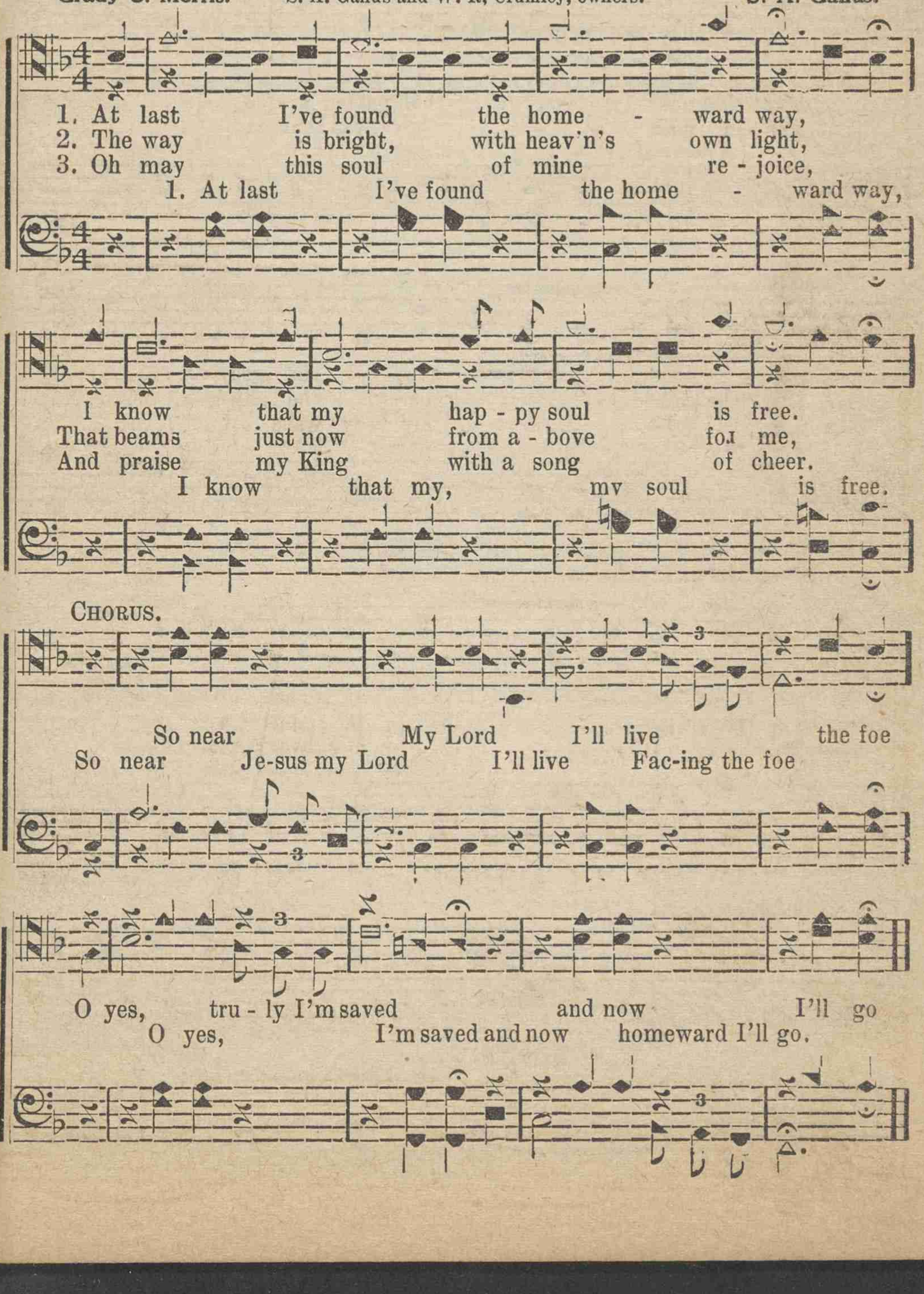
He kows the way the path is straight,
He knows the way..... the path is straight,.....

Jesus Knows the Way.



No. 167. Homeward I'll Go.

Grady C. Morris. S. A. Ganus and W. R, Crumley, owners. **S. A. Ganus.**



No. 168. As Twilight Steals.

James Wells. T. R. Williams, owner, 1924. T. R. Wiliiams.

1. As twi - light steals..... a - cross the lea,..... .....
2. One time I came..... at close of day,.....
3. The years have come..... and passed a - way,.....

A lit - tle home..... I seem to see;.....
And found that she..... had passed a - way;.....
But e'er in mem - - - 'ry lives that day;.....

And moth - er waits..... now, old and gray,.....
But ere she passed..... be - yond the skies,.....
God help and guide..... my way - ward feet,.....

D. S.–And moth - er smiles..... then at the door.....

FINE.

To greet her son..... at close of day.....
Prayed we should meet..... in par - a - dise.....
That moth - er I ..... in heav'n shall meet.....

A wel - come as..... in days of yore.....

REFRAIN.

When twi - light steals..... a - cross the lea,.....
When twi - light steals a - cross the lea,

As Twilight Steals. Concluded.

D. S.

A dream of home..... oft comes to me,.....
A dream of home oft comes to me,

No. 169. Jesus Will Pilot Me Home.

J. F. Ellis. Cho. by J. H. Cook. E. O. Doughty, owner, 1924. E. O. Doughty.

1. Out on the storm-beat-en o - cean I ride, Tossed by the waves of the
2. Wild-ly the storm sweepeth o - ver the sea, Yet from its pow - er and
3. Soon I shall en - ter the har - bor of peace, Storms will be end - ed and

tur - bu - lent tide; Far from the safe, peaceful har-bor am I, But the dear
wrath I am free; Close to my Pi - lot, no harm will be - fall, For He will
tri - als shall cease; There with my Pi-lot and King I shall dwell, Where I for-

CHORUS.

Sav-iour—my Pi - lot—is nigh.
pi - lot me safe-ly thro' all. Je-sus will pi-lot me home, O-ver the waves and the
ev - er His praises shall swell.

foam; Safe to the strand of the heav - en-ly land, Je - sus will pi - lot me heme.

No. 170. Home.

H. C. Helen Collier, owner, 1924. Helen Collier.

1. There is a land,..... So we are told,.....
2. There is a stream..... In that fair land,.....
3. The gos - pel road..... Is lead - ing straight.....

Of man-sions bright,..... And streets of gold.....
Which flow - eth near..... The gold - en strand.....
To that sweet home..... Where loved ones wait.....

D. S.—When I on earth..... shall cease to roam.....

A hap - py band..... Of an - gels fair,.....
Its gen - tle tide..... Of wa - ters sweet,.....
I'm draw - ing near..... Each pass - ing day,.....

I'll bid fare - well..... To ev - 'ry care,.....

Fine.

Will dwell for aye..... With Je - sus there.. .....
The soul's con - fide,..... With peace com - plete.....
My Sav-iour's love,..... Makes bright the way.....

And go and live..... With Je - sus there.....

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Some day I'll go..... To that glad home,.....

No. 171. Take Me There.

James Rowe. Roy Cook, owner. Roy Cook.

1. At the set ot the sun, when my la - bors are done, May my rec-ord be
2. When no long - er on earth I may sing of Thy worth, When shall van-ish all
3. When my tem - ple of clay has been hid - den a - way And my soul is as

spot - less and fair, For I want to find rest in the home of the blest,
sor - row and care, I would sing of Thy love with the an - gels a - bove,
free as the air, I shall want to go straight thro' the beau - ti - ful gate,

REFRAIN.

And I pray Thee, dear Lord, take me there. Take me there ..... O, take me
Take me there,

there. That Thy home and Thy love I may share; When no
take me there, I may share;

long - er I roam I shall want to go home, And I pray, blessed Lord, take me there.

Special Selections.

No. 172. He Walks and Talks With Me,

S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1924.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. **S. A. Ganus.**

1. Since Je - sus walks and talks with me A - long life's rug - ged road,
2. Since Je - sus walks and talks with me, A - mid the light or shade,
3. Since Je - sus walks and talks with me, I nev - er want to stray;

My heart from grief and care is free, And light - er is my load;
He makes the gloom-y shad - ows flee, My hope on Him is stayed;
I know that He will ev - er be My on - ly Strength and Stay;

The path is now no lon - ger drear, The day is nev - er dim,
It mat - ters not wher - e'er I go, His love doth bright-ly shine
For all the world I would not part From this un - fail - ing Friend;

For while I feel His pres - ence near, I find my joy in Him. (in Him.)
Up - on my path in weal or woe, In ra - diant beams di-vine. (di-vine.)
His pre - cious love has won my heart, I'll serve Him to the end. (the end.)

He Walks and Talks With Me.

REFRAIN.

He walks and talks with me a-long the way, Wher-
He walks and talks nar-row way,

e'er I go, 'tis sweet to know My soul shall never stray from
Wher-e'er I go, 'tis sweet

Him, For He a-lone shall be my guide a-long the way; He guides my
from Him, He guides

steps, He keeps my soul from harm, He walks and talks with
my steps, He walks and talks,

me,.....
He walks and talks with me,

with me.....
He walks and talks with me. (with me.)

No. 173. Thou God of Love.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1924. **Mrs. S. A. Ganus.**

1. God of love.....from heav'n a-bove,..... O be Thou
2. Help the weak.....and gen-tly speak ..... In ac-cents
3. God of love.....from heav'n a-bove,..... We seek Thy

1. God of love from heav'n a-bove,

near.....to calm each fear;.....Come bless us now,.....while here we
clear.....Thy words of cheer;.....Till all the sad.....shall be made
face,.....implore Thy grace;.....In faith we plead,.....Thy love we

O be Thou near to calm each fear; Come bless us now,

bow,.....Thy grace im-part.....to ev-'ry heart.....
glad—.....Their voi-ces raise.....to sing Thy praise.....
need,.....Its wealth to share.....be-yond com-pare.....

while here we bow, Thy grace im-part to ev-'ry heart.

REFRAIN.

Hum-bly now we come to Thee, Seek-ing, Lord, Thy face to see; Great are

all Thy mer-cies sent to us to-day. We would bless Thy name, O Lord,

Thou God of Love.

All Thy good-ness we re-cord, Tell-ing of Thy love,—

And the blessings sent from heav'n above. We can see Thy lov-ing care and pow'r,

In each sing-ing bird and fra-grant flow'r; Ev-'ry gen-tle breeze, each

shade and show'r, Show Thy lov-ing kind-ness ev-'ry hour; Our

hom-age and our praise we bring To Thee our King.

No. 174. Go Forth, O Reaper-Band.

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James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The har-vest Lord is call-ing you, For all the fields are white,
2. The pre-cious mo-ments speed a-way, The time for work is now,
3. Wait not un-til the shad-ows fall And gloom-y night is nigh;

And there is work for all to do Who love the truth and right.
That life's fair crown, some bet-ter day, May rest up-on your brow.
While life is young, oh, heed the call, And on His strength re-ly.

So heed (So heed) the call (the call) That sounds at His com-mand;
So heed (So heed) His voice (His voice) Which rings a-cross the land,
Be true, (Be true,) be brave, (be brave,) Ye Chris-tians of the land;

And, prov-ing loy-al, one and all, Go forth, O reap-er-band.
And, that at length ye may re-joice, Go forth, O reap-er-band.
As-sured that He is near to save, Go forth, O reap-er-band.

Go Forth, O Reaper-Band.

CHORUS.

Go forth, ye reap-er-band, Go forth at
Go forth, Go forth

His com-mand; The fields are white, and bright the light, So

march a - - way. Go forth your
march, yes, march a - way, a - way. Go forth

best to do, For He de - pends on you, The
For He

grain to bring to Christ the King, Go forth, forth to - day.
go to - day.

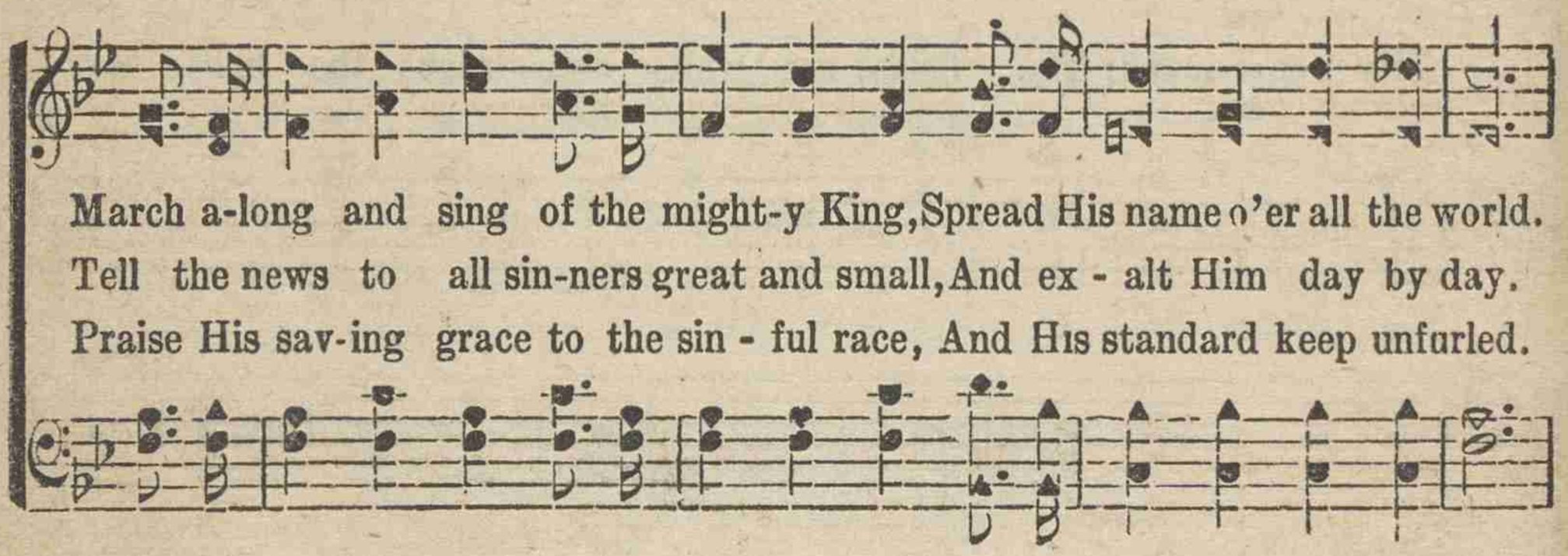
No. 175. March Along With the King.

C. W. Riley, owner. 1923.

James Rowe. C. W. Riley.



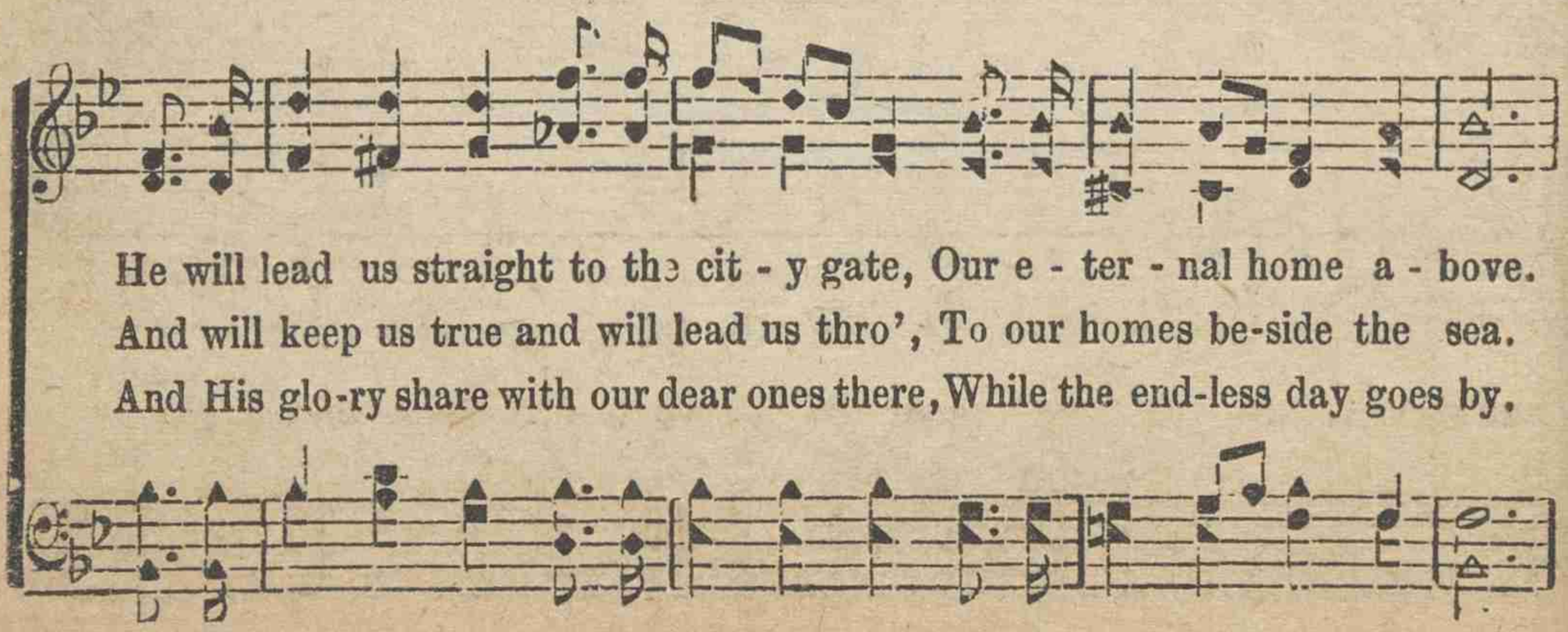
1. In the ar - my grand at the Lord's com-mand, March a-long with flag un-furled;
2. With the standard high in the smiling sky, March a-long the glo - ry way;
3. Sing His prais-es glad to the lone and sad, Make Him known to all the world;



March a-long and sing of the might-y King, Spread His name o'er all the world.
Tell the news to all sin-ners great and small, And ex - alt Him day by day.
Praise His sav-ing grace to the sin - ful race, And His standard keep unfurled.



He has made us free for e - ter - ni - ty, And will keep us in His love;
He is wor - thy of our e - ter - nal love, For He died to make us free;
Soon at rest a-bove we shall praise His love With the an - gels ev - er nigh;



He will lead us straight to the cit - y gate, Our e - ter - nal home a - bove.
And will keep us true and will lead us thro', To our homes be-side the sea.
And His glo-ry share with our dear ones there, While the end-less day goes by.

March Along With the King.

REFRAIN.

March a - long with the King, With the throng

March a-long with the King With the throng

prais - es sing; Tell the sto - ry sweet to the lost we meet

prais - es sing;

Mak - ing earth with prais-es ring: March a - long with a

March a - long

song, Al - ways marching in His light; He will lead us

with a song,

straight to the gold - en gate, Of His house of man - sions bright.

No. 176 In the Dreamland of Heaven.

Roy Cook. W. P. Ganus, owner. W. P. Ganus.

1. In a dream of heaven's joys and its blest e - ter - nal life, I was borne be-yond the bounds of this earth and all its strife; To that place where souls shall rest when their work on earth is done, I was borne and placed at
2. Just be - fore the gates of light stood the an - gel of our God, Read - y to re-ceive the saved, who by faith on earth had trod; Who be - lieved on Christ the Lord, and His might - y truth had heard, And who fol - lowed in His
3. With a look of ten - der love, as they seemed to read my fate, They in - vit - ed me to come thro' the bless - ed, pearl - y gate, There to face the lov - ing Lord, sit - ting at the Judgment Bar, To re - ward the faith - ful
4. I was called be-fore the Judge who for me had faced the strife, And He read my life complete from the bless - ed book of life; And, since I had been redeemed, Je - sus judged them by His grace; Then He bade the an - gel

CHORUS.

last face to face with God's own Son. Oh, that home, hap - py
steps, brightened by His might-y word.
few who had followed His bright star.
give to my soul a rest-ing place. Oh, that hap-py home in heaven waits for

home, waits for all He has blest,
all He has blest, Oh, that hap-py home in heaven waits for all He has blest,

In the Dreamland of Heaven.

'Tis a place, hap - py place, Where the
'Tis a place where all the wea-ry find e - ter-nal peace and rest, 'Tis a

good find sweet rest; Sin - ner,
place where all the wea - ry find e - ter - nal peace and rest; Sin - ner,

give Christ your heart, Quit the
give your heart to Je - sus, quit the down-ward path of sin, Sin - ner,

dark road of sin, Fol-low Christ,
give your heart to Jesus, quit the downward path of sin, Fol-low Je-sus, the Redeemer,

nev - er part, And a place in heav - en win.
fol - low Je - sus, the Re-deem - er,

No. 177. Hark! There Comes a Whisper.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1824. **Mrs. S. A. Ganus.**

1. Hark! there comes a gen - tle, lov - ing whis-per, Sweet-ly steal - ing
2. While ye hear the mes-sage of sal - va - tion Sweet-ly ring - ing
3. At the bless - ed cross of Christ our Sav - ior, Come and let your

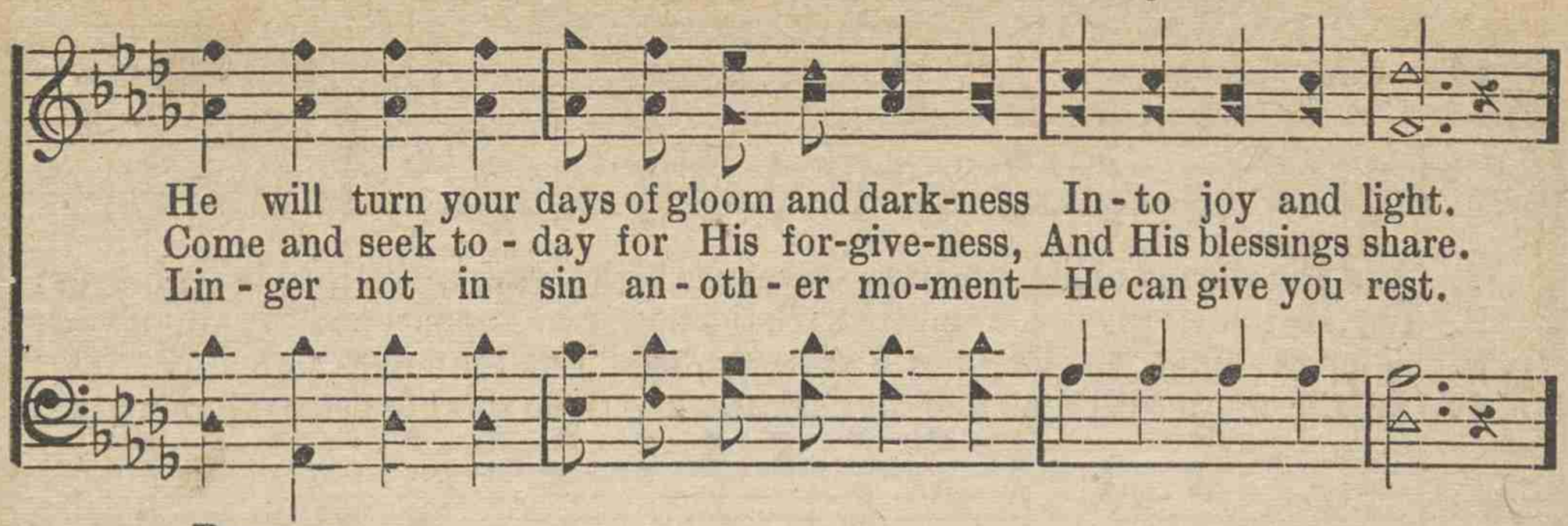
on the sin - ner's ear; 'Tis the Lord of love and mer - cy call - ing,
from the realms a - bove, Ev - 'ry sen-tence is so sweet and ten - der,
heav - y bur - den fall, While to - day in love He gen - tly whis-pers,

With a voice so ten - der, soft and clear: Sin - ner, lis - ten
Ev - 'ry line is full of heav'n-ly love: There is grace for
"On My shoul - ders I will bear it all." There is not on

to His gen - tle plead-ing, Do not spurn the voice of love to - day,
ev - 'ry way-ward sin - ner, There is hope for those in dark de - spair;
earth a bet - ter ref - uge For the soul that is with sin op-pressed;

Time is fleet - ing, has - ten to o - bey Him, Take the path of right—
Ye whose hearts are filled with grief and sor-row, Cast on Him your care;
While He stands and of - fers you His mer - cy, Take that which is best;

Hark! There Comes a Whisper.



REFRAIN.

No. 178. My Savior Walks Upon the Sea.

MATT. 14: 25, 27.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. W. F. Burton, owner, **W. F. Burton.**

1. 'Mid the storms of life, when the waves are high, Jesus cometh to bring me aid;
2. Yes, He knows my needs and He hath the pow'r To support and to comfort me;
3. Ne'er a night so long nor a storm so wild But the Master of all is near;
4. Oh, the morn will break and the darkness flee, Soon there cometh the golden day;

In the gath'ring gloom I can hear Him say, "Doubting, soul, it is I;
O my soul, re - turn to thy peace-ful rest, He will Help-er and Friend
Hear His accents sweet, "Oh, have faith, my child, Tho' the shadows are deep.
I shall reach the shore that's be-yond the tide, In the realms of God's light

REFRAIN.

oh, be not a-fraid." My Sav - ior walks..... up - on the
and pro - tec - tor be.
they will dis - ap - pear
ev - er - more to stay.

My Sav - ior walks

sea,..... He comes to help..... ..... and com - fort

up - on the sea,

He comes to help

me;..... ..... Tho' storms may rage..... and bil - lows

and com-fort me;

Tho' storms may rage

My Savior Walks Upon the Sea.

roll, ... He comes to cheer..... ..... my tremb'ling
and bil - lows roll, He comes to cheer

soul..... ....
He speaks to me.
my tremb'ling soul. He speaks to me,..... with lov - ing

with lov - ing voice, "Fear not, dear one,
voice..... "Fear not dear oue..... in Me re-

in Me rejoice,"My Savior walks..... up-on the sea;.....
joice,"..... My Savior walks up - on the sea;

He comes to help ..... and comfort me.....
He comes to help and com - fort me.

No. 179. Hope and Peace For All.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. J. H. COOK, OWNER, 1924. **J. H. Cook.**

1. To the world (To the world) of sin and shame, (sin and shame,) Go and tell the
2. Go and tell (Go and tell) the sto-ry sweet, (story sweet,) Tell it o - ver
3. Tell the news (Tell the news) as on you go, (on you go,) Of the love that

joy - ful sto - ry Of the Christ, (Of the Christ,) how He came (how He came)
all cre - a - tion, O'er and o'er (O'er and o'er) now re-peat, (now re - peat,)
nev - er fail - eth, 'Mid the weal ('Mid the weal) or the woe, (or the woe,)

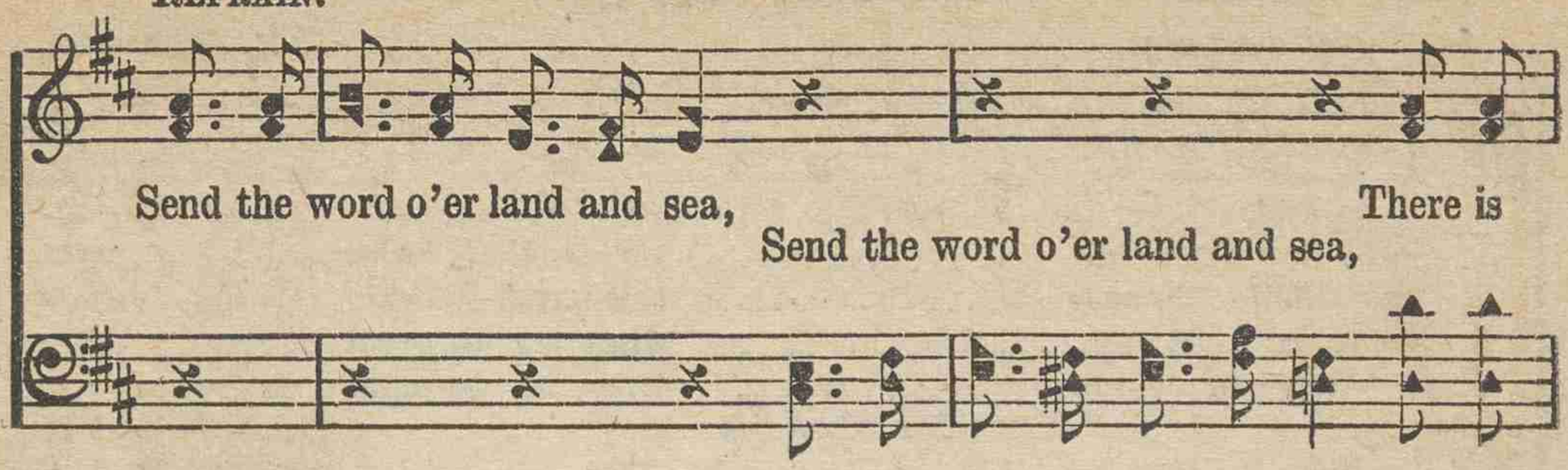
To re-deem our souls from sin; Tell the world (Tell the world) a - far and
Win the world from sin and wrong; For His love (For His love) from up a-
Oth - ers for this mes-sage pine; Praise His name, (Praise His name,) and spread His

near, (far and near,) Why He left His home in glo - ry; Tell of Him who
bove, (from a-bove,) Is the hope of our sal - va - tion; Joy and peace it
fame, (spread His fame,) For His grace o'er sin pre-vail - eth; Tell a - broad in

knows and cares, (Tell of Him who knows and cares,) Who in love our sor-row shares.
will im-part, (Joy and peace it will im-part,) And a bless-ing to each heart.
ev - 'ry place, (Tell a - broad in ev-'ry place,) All the won-ders of His grace.

Hope and Peace For All.

REFRAIN.





No. 180. The Realms of Perfect Day.

James Wells and
Dr. Edgar Jackson.

T. R. WILLIAMS. OWNER. 1924.

T. R. Williams.

1. Some day when life..... on earth is o'er.....
2. Tho' filled with tears..... this earth-ly vale, ...
3. What ec - sta - sy,..... what joy to greet.....
4. O sin - ner, come..... with us to-night.....

1. Some day when life on earth is o'er

And I am called..... a-way,.....
And woe, do what..... we may,.....
Our loved ones passed ..... a-way,.....
And cast your sins..... a-way,.....

and I am called a - way am called a - way

I'll leave this land..... of sin and pain,.....
There all is joy ..... and peace and love .....
And at the Sav-..... ior's side to meet.....
O plunge beneath..... the crim-son flood.....

I'll leave this land of sin and pain,

A - mid the realms..... of per - fect day.....
A - mid the realms..... of per - fect day.....
A - mid the realms..... of per - fect day.....
And win the land ..... of per - fect day.....

A - mid the realms of per - fect day.

The Realms of Perfect Day.

REFRAIN.

What joy 'twill be when we reach home, With Christ the
What joy 'twill be.....when we reach home,.....

Lord..... no more to roam;..... And with the saints
With Christ the Lord no more to roam; And with the saints.....

to ev - er dwell In that blest land
to ev- er dwell..... In that blest land..... we love so

we love so well; All sorrows then shall pass a - way,
well;.....All sor-rows then.... .....shall pass a - way,.....

In that fair land..... of per - fect day.....
In that fair land of per - fect day.

No. 181. Do Not Idle Away the Daytime.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Do not waste the pre-cious day-time, For the e - ven - tide is near,
2. Do not waste the pre-cious day-light, For it soon will fade a - way;
3. Do not waste the pre-cious sun-light, Make the most of ev - 'ry hour;

And the night will fall and cov - er all When sunbeams dis - ap - pear.
La - bor for the Lord and His re-ward, While gold - en sun-beams stay.
Tell the mes-sage sweet to those you meet, And grow in grace and pow'r.

Make the best of all the mo-ments, For the Sav - ior we a - dore;
Do the sow - ing and the reap - ing, Ere the gloom - y shad-ows fall,
For the day-time is the work-time, And the night shall come at last;

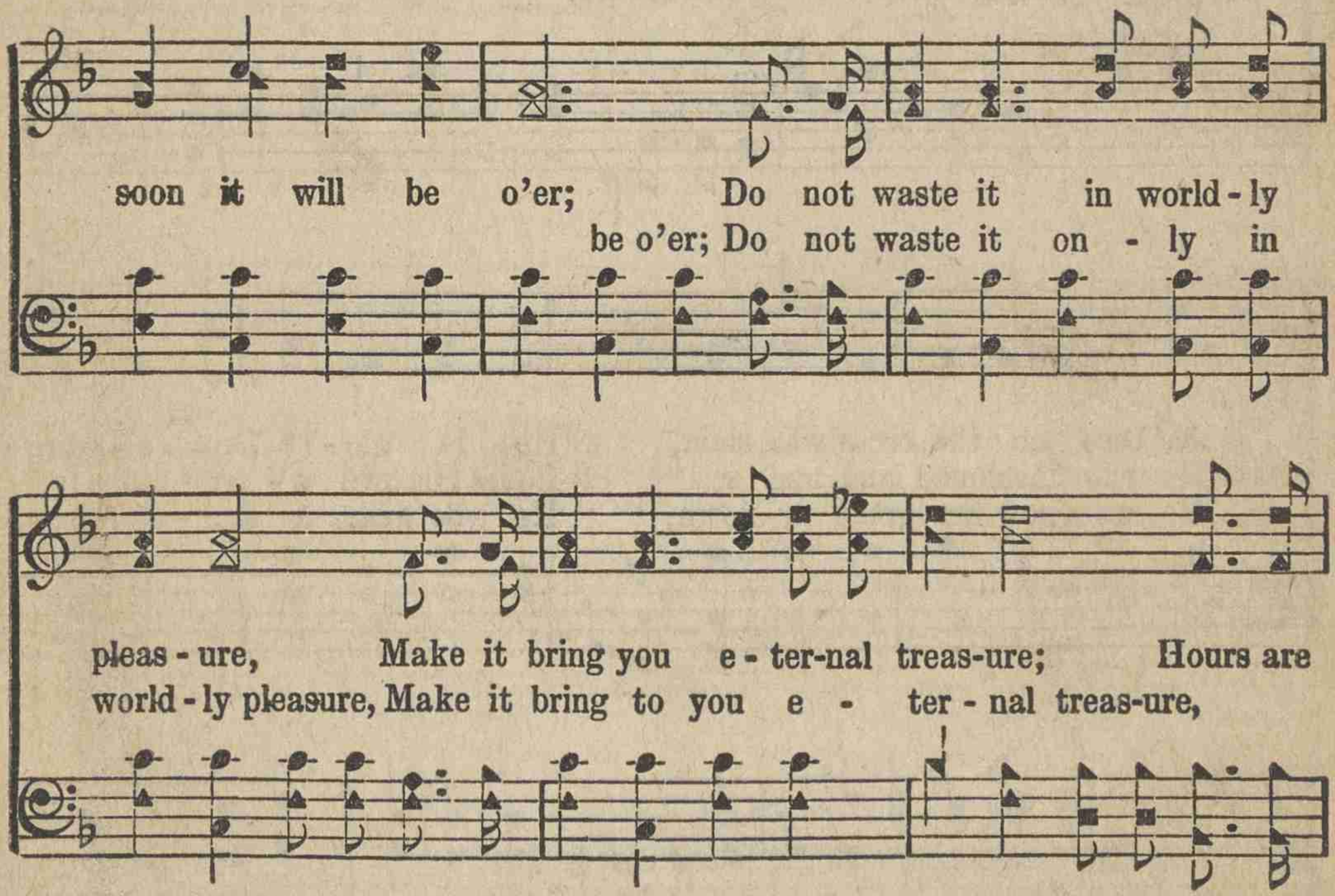
As they hur - ry by, serve Him on high, For they will re-turn no more.
That the crown may come, when you get home, From the Lord and King of all.
Wheth-er you have worked, or du-ty shirked, La - bor time will then be past.

Do Not Idle Away the Daytime.

CHORUS.







No. 182. Magnify His Name.

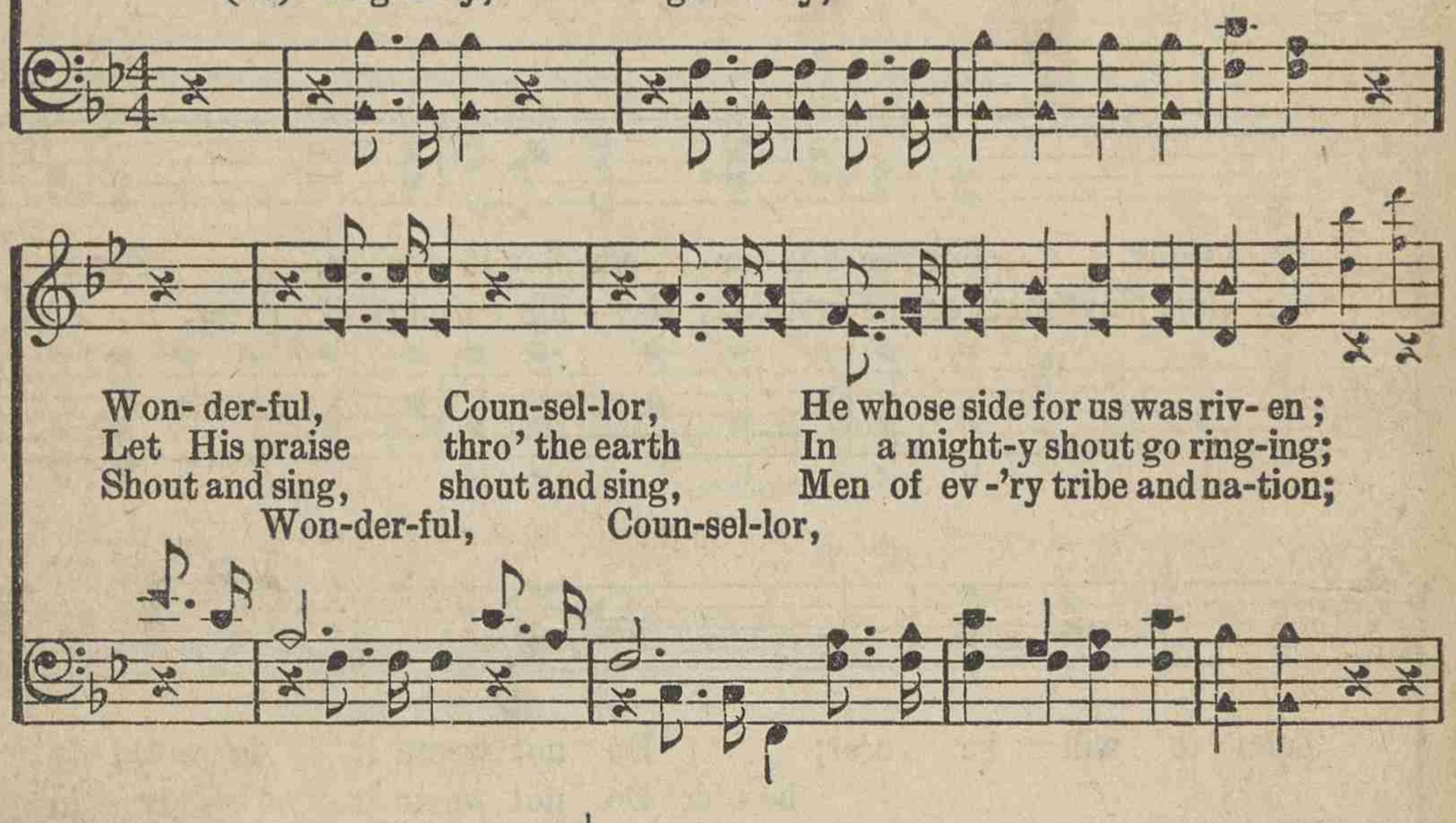
COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



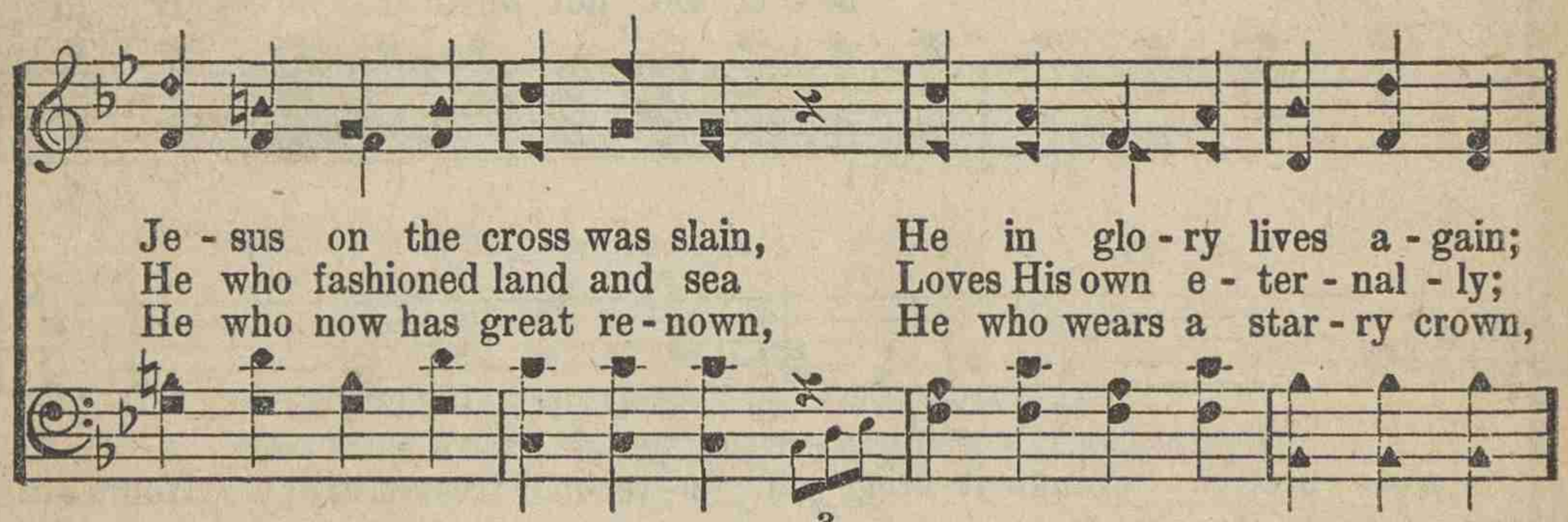
1. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Mag-ni-fy the King of heav-en;
2. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Come exalt His name with singing;
3. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Cry a-loud in ad-o-ra-tion;

(1.) Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy,



Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor, He whose side for us was riv-en;
Let His praise thro' the earth In a might-y shout go ring-ing;
Shout and sing, shout and sing, Men of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion;

Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor,



Je-sus on the cross was slain, He in glo-ry lives a-gain;
He who fashioned land and sea Loves His own e-ter-nal-ly;
He who now has great re-nown, He who wears a star-ry crown,

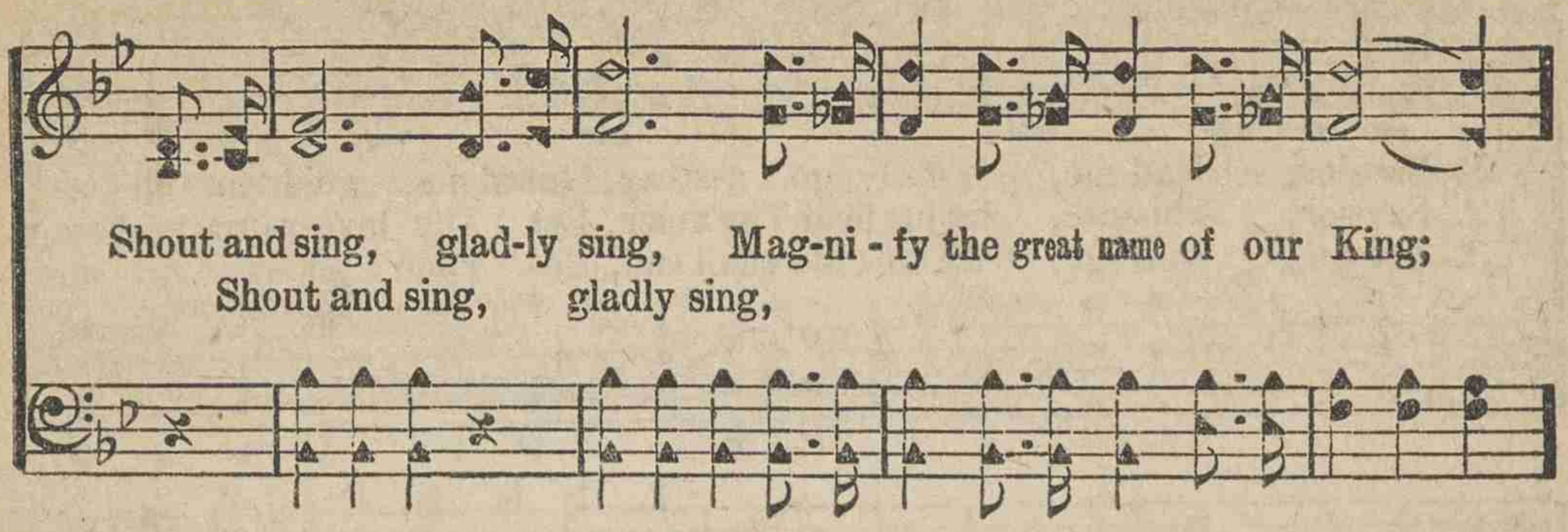


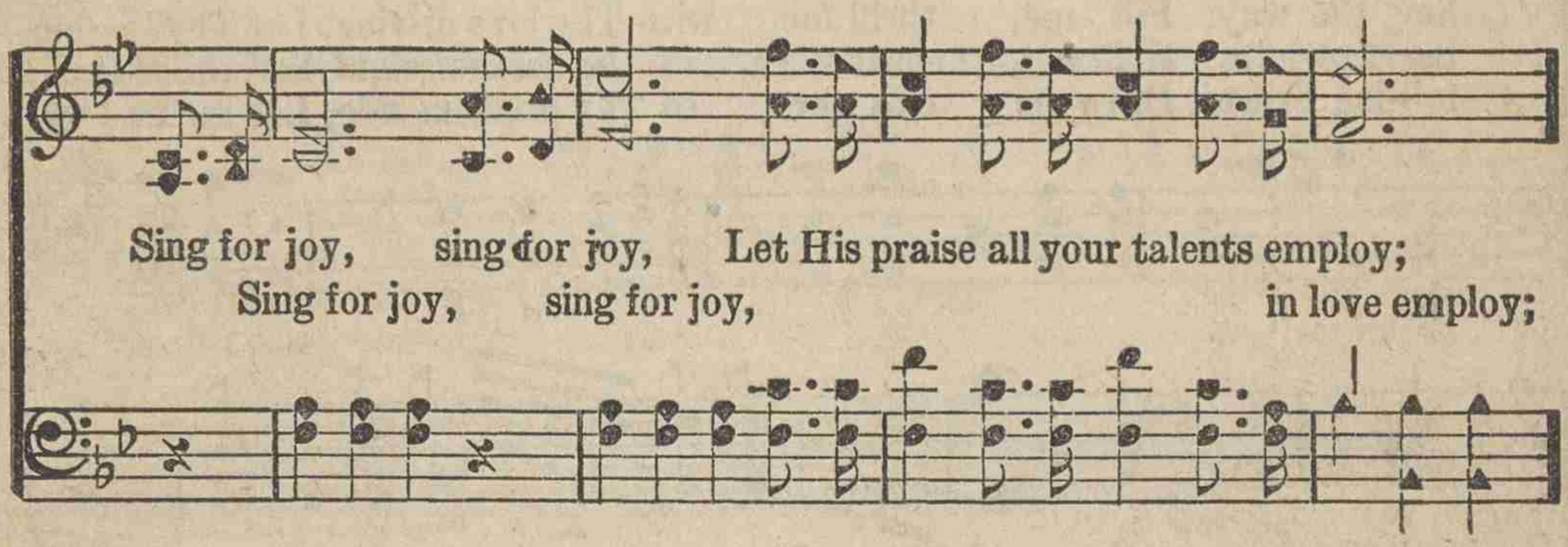
Sing for joy, sing for joy, Un-to Him all praise be giv-en.
So re-joice, so re-joice, We by faith to Him are clinging.
Glo-ri-fy, glo-ri-fy, Since He stooped to bring sal-va-tion.

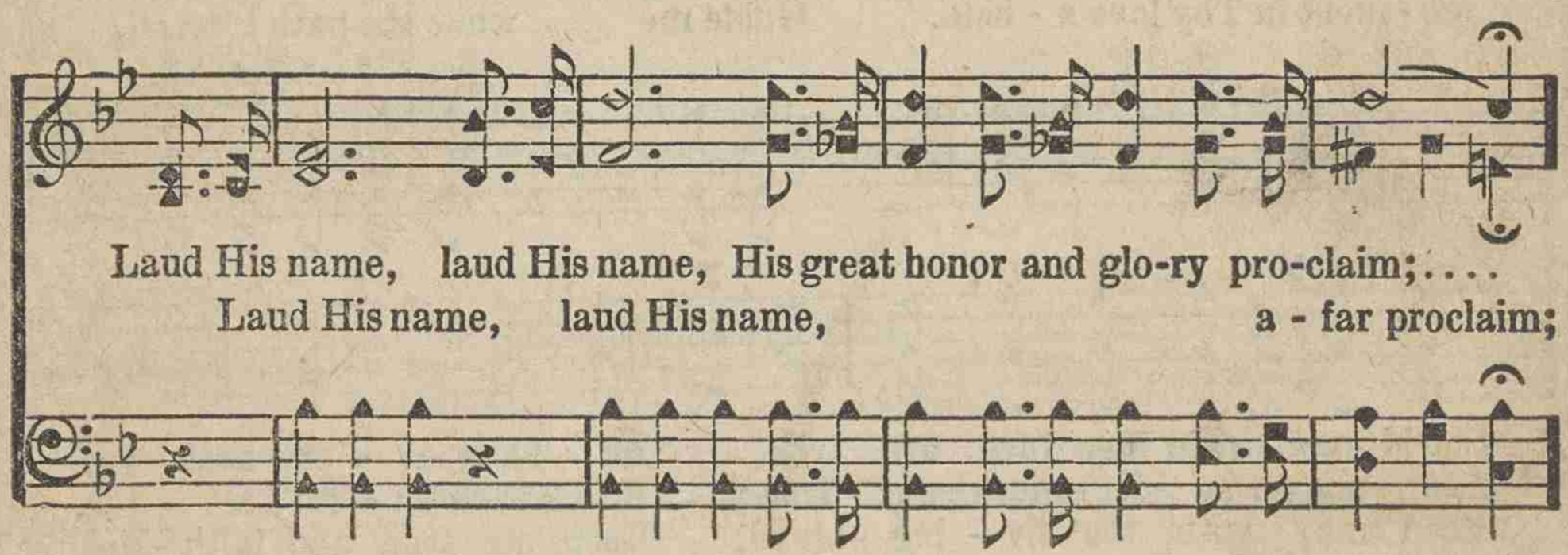
Sing for joy, sing for joy,

Magnify His Name.

CHORUS.









No. 183. Savior, Lead Me.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. S. A. GANUS, OWNER, 1924. **S. A. Ganus.**

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I go a-stray, Guard me, guide me all a-
2. Sav-ior, whis-per, let me hear Thy voice, Let Thy love-words make my
3. Sav-ior, lead me, till this life shall end, Be Thou ev - er my un-

long the way, Fill me, thrill me with Thy love di-vine, Let Thy lov-ing
heart re-joice; Hear me, cheer me in the darkest night, Make the gloom-y
fail-ing Friend; Draw me clos - er to Thy precious side, Let me ev - 'ry

kind-ness on my pathway shine. Nev - er leave me in the strife,
path-way ra - di-ant with light. Trust-ing I would ev-er be,
mo - ment in Thy love a - bide. Guide me while the path I tread,

Shield me when my foes are rife, Be Thou ev - er near me
Lean - ing ev - er - more on Thee; Break each sin - ful fet - ter,
Feed me with the liv - ing bread, Keep me true and faith - ful

in the weal or woe, Comfort, strengthen, cheer me Ev-'ry-where I go.
all Thy grace be-stow, Let me serve Thee bet - ter Ev-'ry-where I go.
in the weal or woe, Let me wit - ness for Thee Ev-'ry-where I go.

Savior, Lead Me.

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, be Thou near me all a-long the way, Let Thy presence cheer me

ev - 'ry pass-ing day; Foes can nev - er harm me, Noth-ing can a - larm me,

While Thou art my strength and stay. Sav - ior, be Thou near me,

nev - er let me roam, Let Thy pres-ence cheer me till I reach my home.

CODA —*after last stanza.*

Till I reach my home, till I reach my home, sweet home.

Devotional Hymns

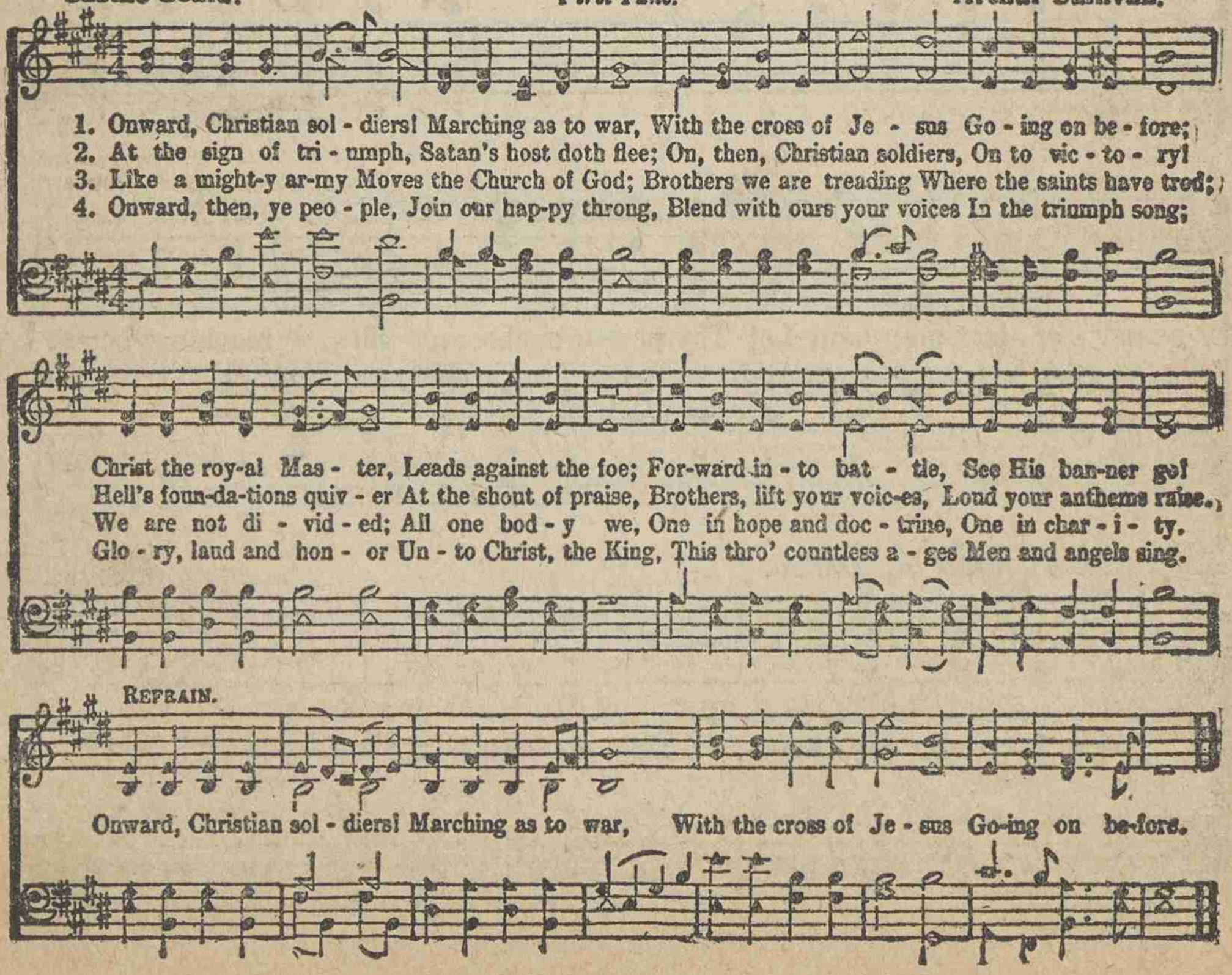
No. 184. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



No. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

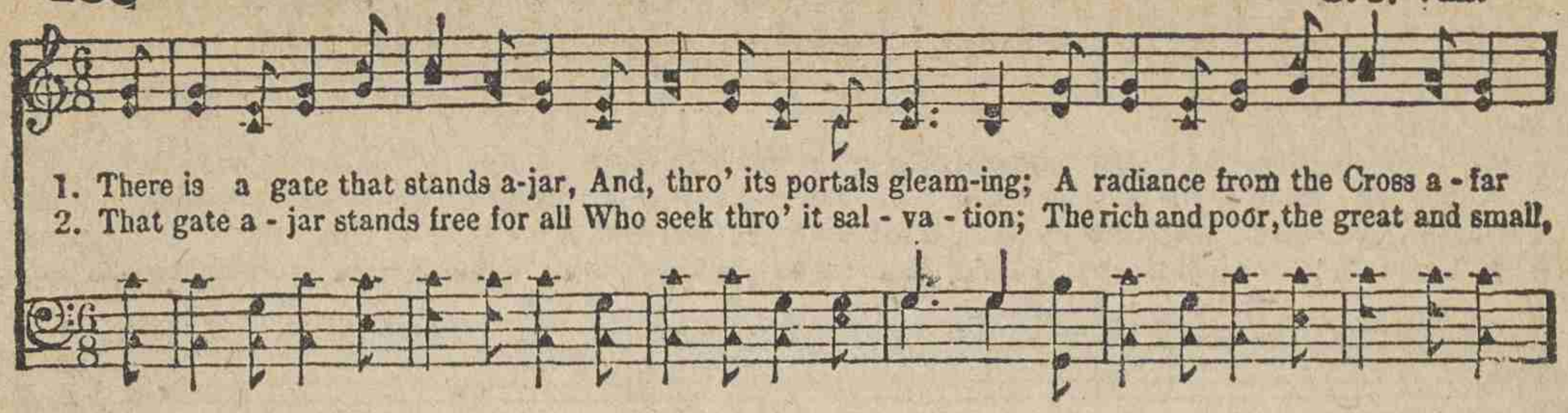
Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



The Gate Ajar.

186

S. J. Vail.



3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

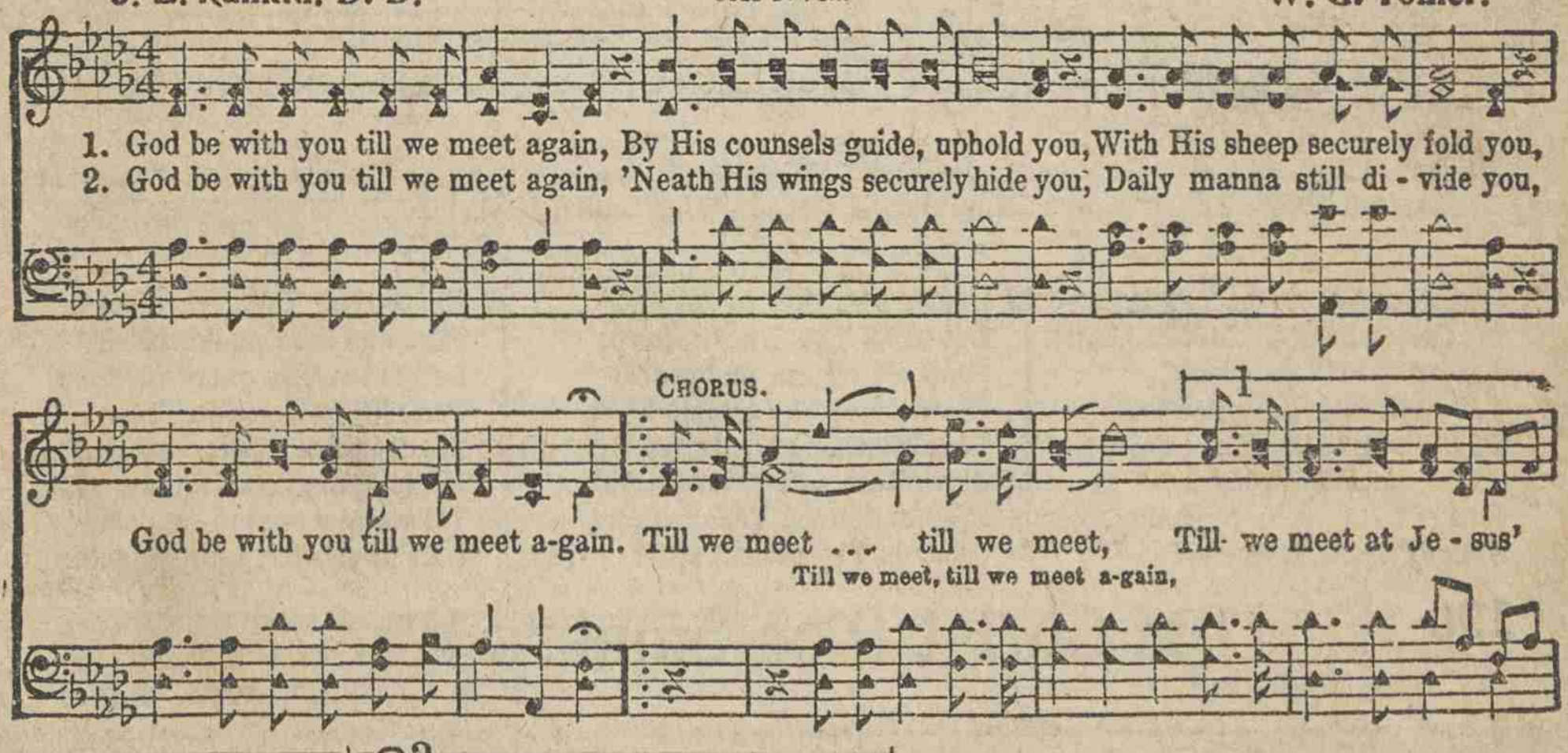
187

God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D.

W. G. Tomer.



3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Only Trust Him.

H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

189 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!

D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,

FINE D.S.

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

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

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

190 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. Lowell Mason.

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

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

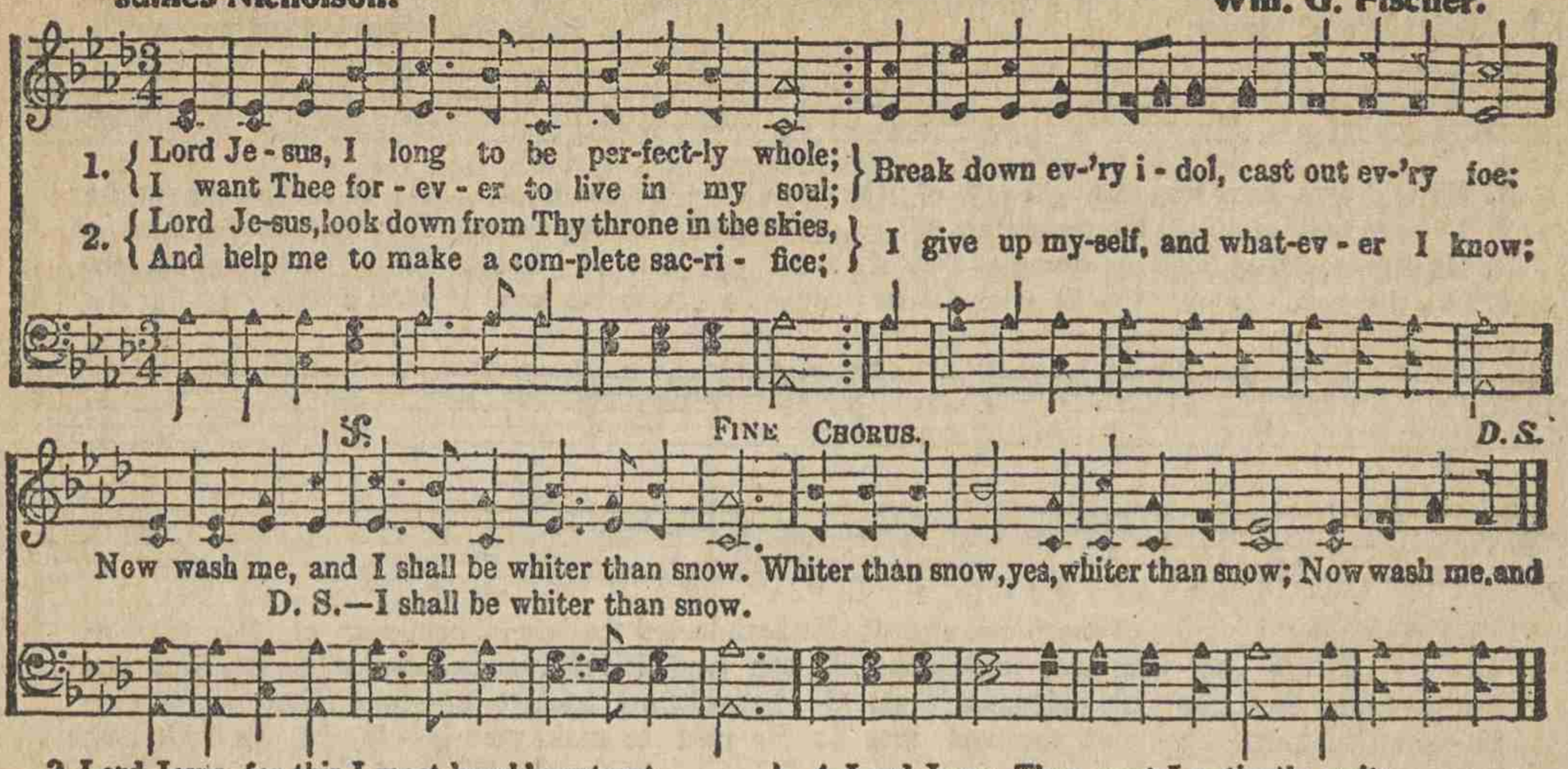
2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

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

191

Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

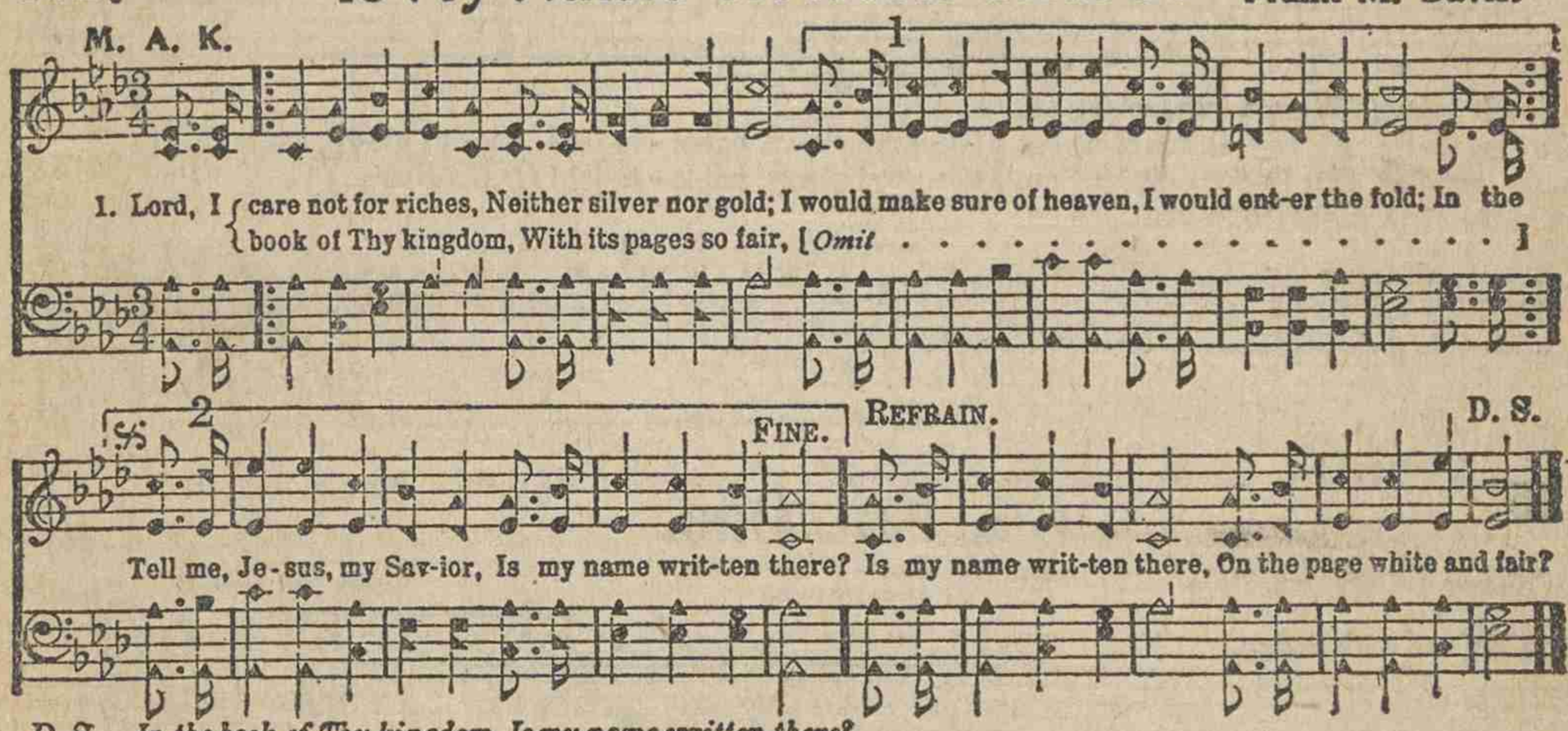
4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

192.

Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.



D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

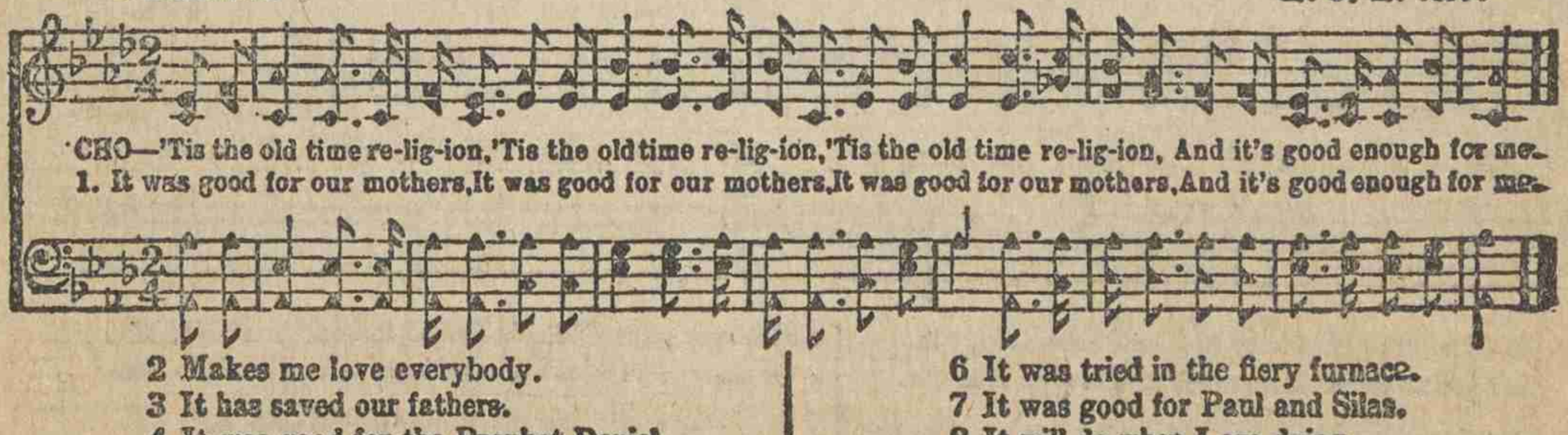
2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

193.

The Old Time Religion.

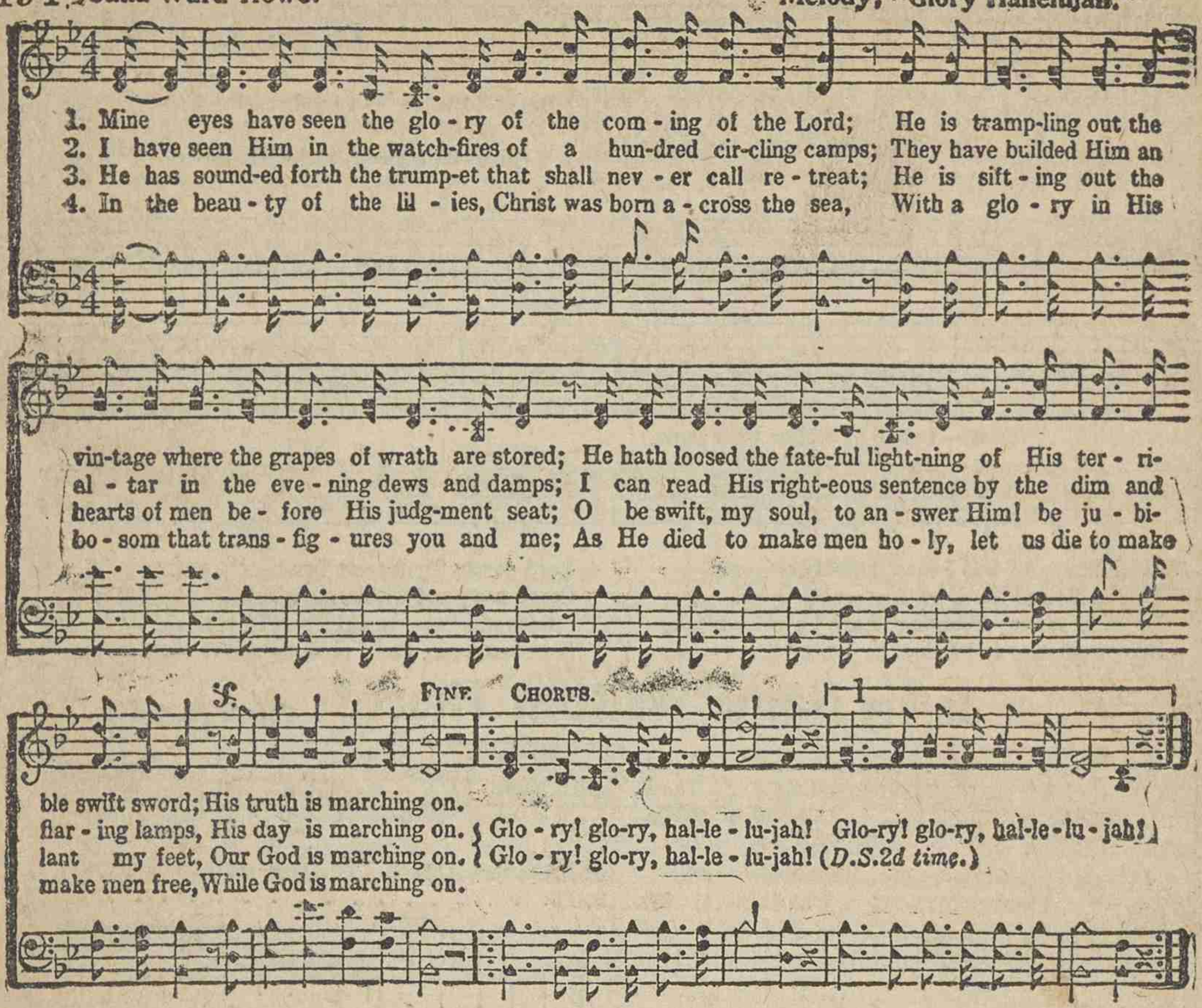
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



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

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

194 Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



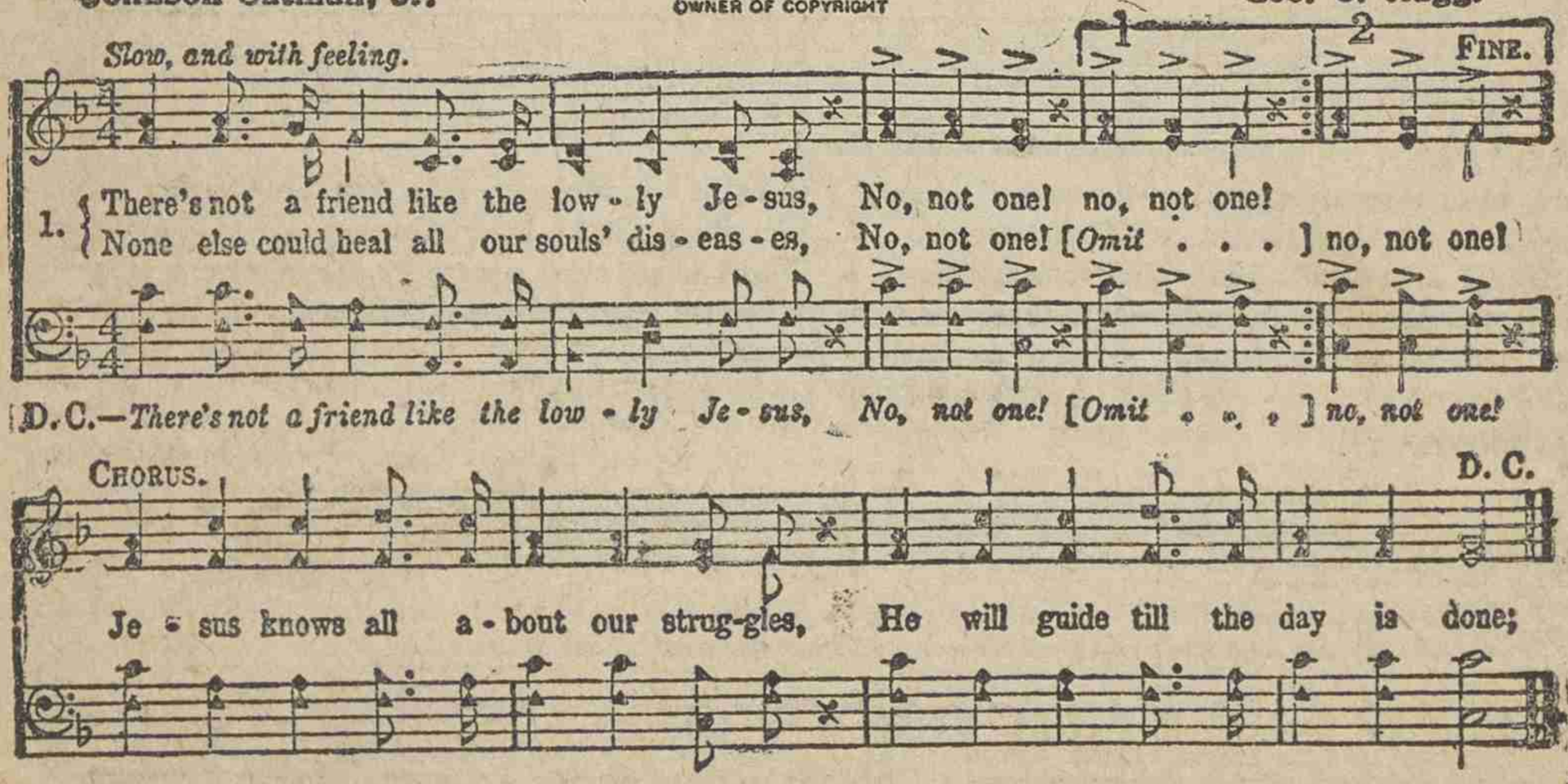
195

No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Geo. C. Hugg.



2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

No. 196 I Love To Tell The Story.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 197 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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

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

No. 198. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.





3 When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 199. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

No. 200. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.

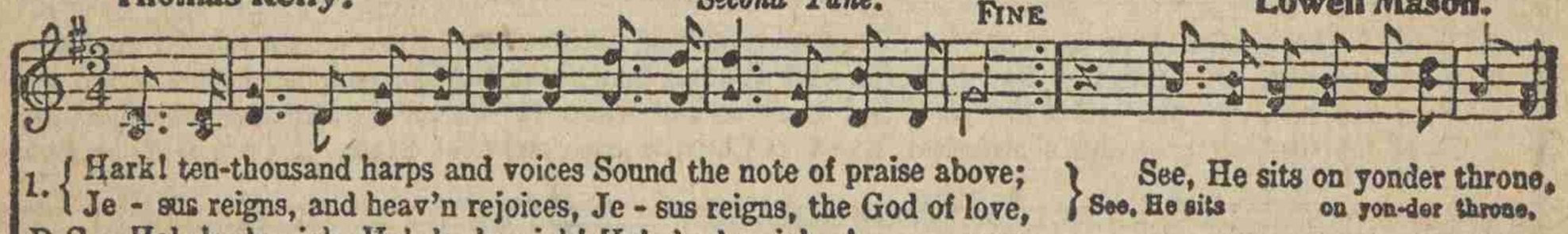
1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying—
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 201. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE Lowell Mason.





2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

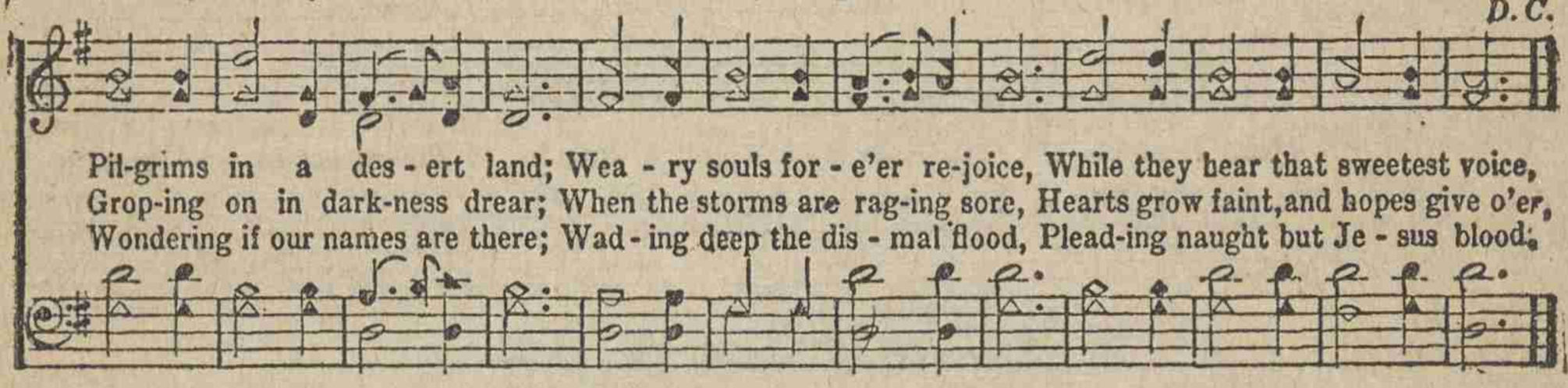
202. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

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



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

D.C.



203. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



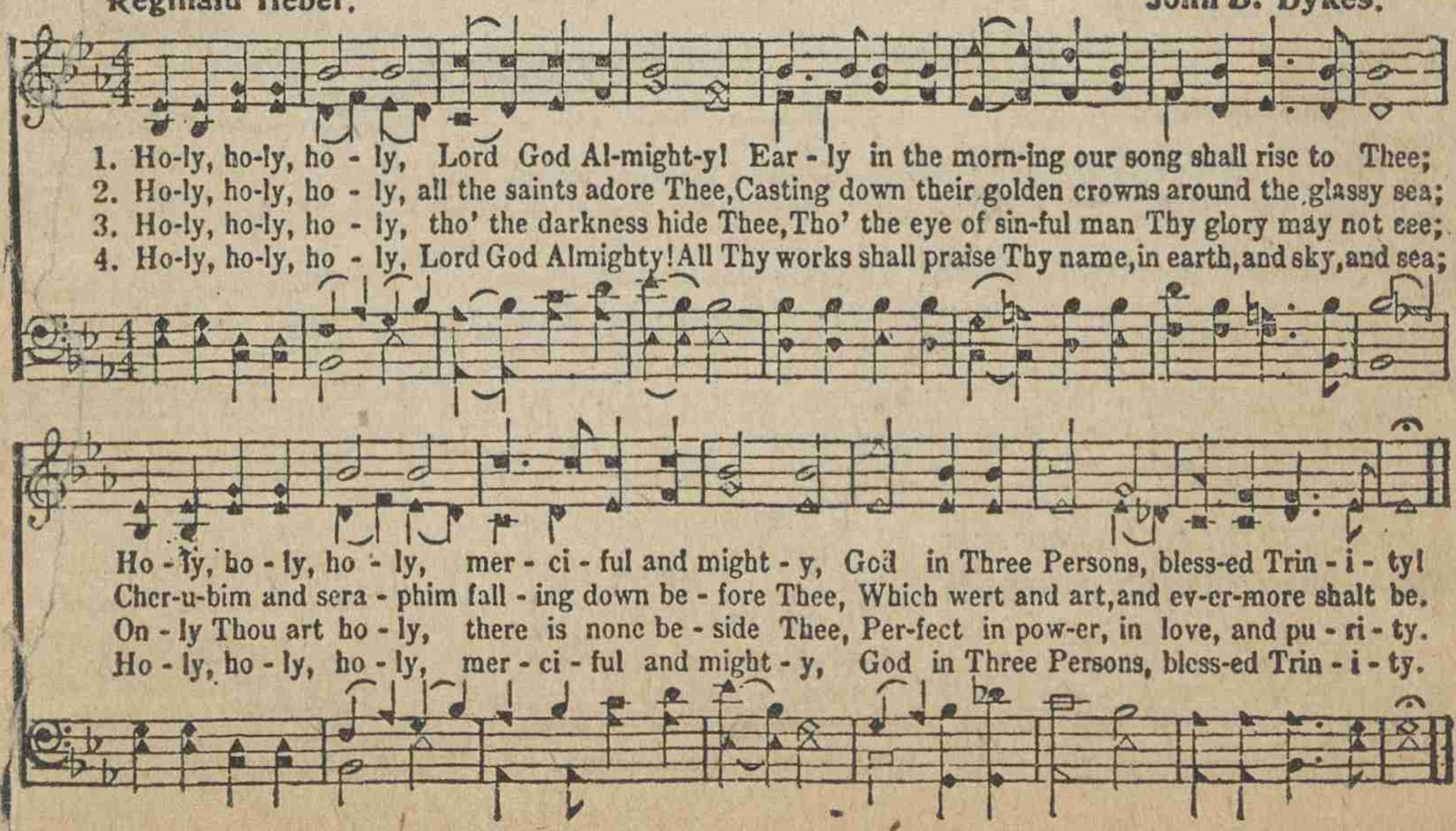
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

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

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

204. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



No. 205. Revive Us Again.

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



No. 206 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

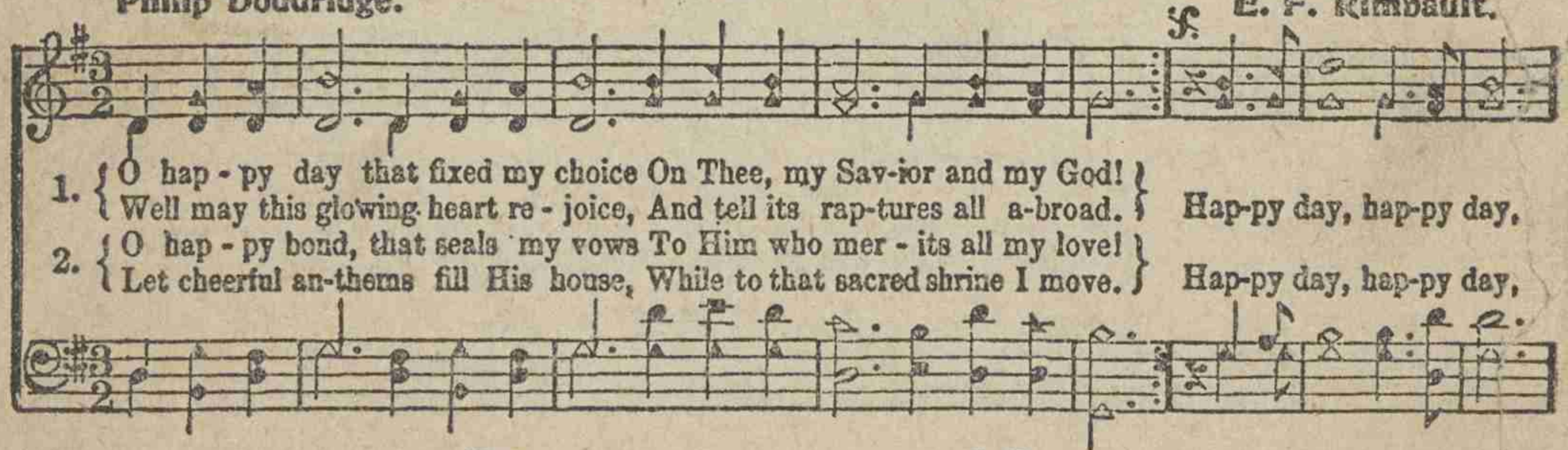


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

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

No. 207 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

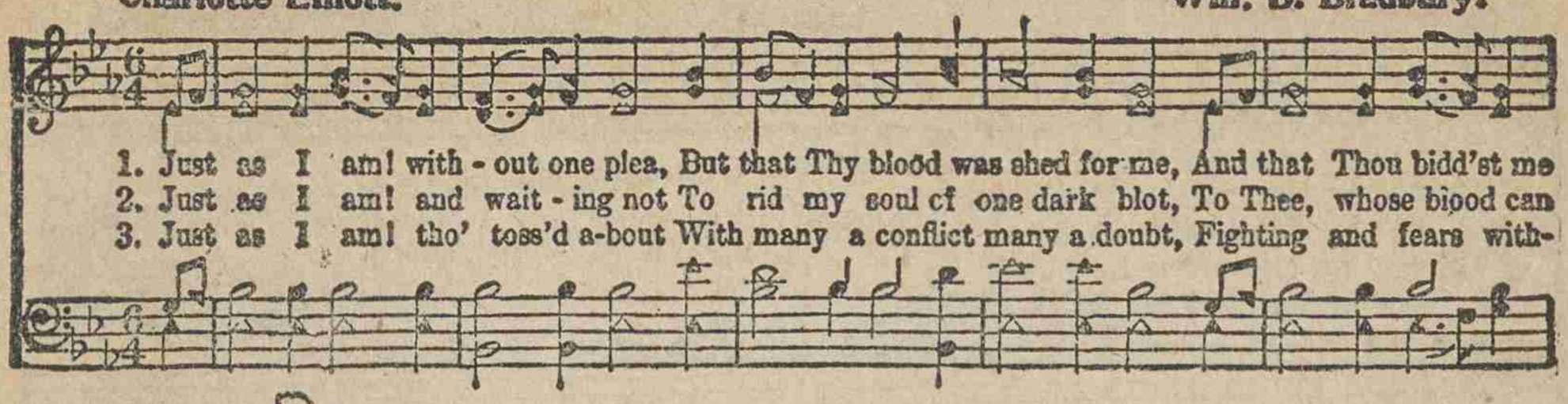


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

No. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



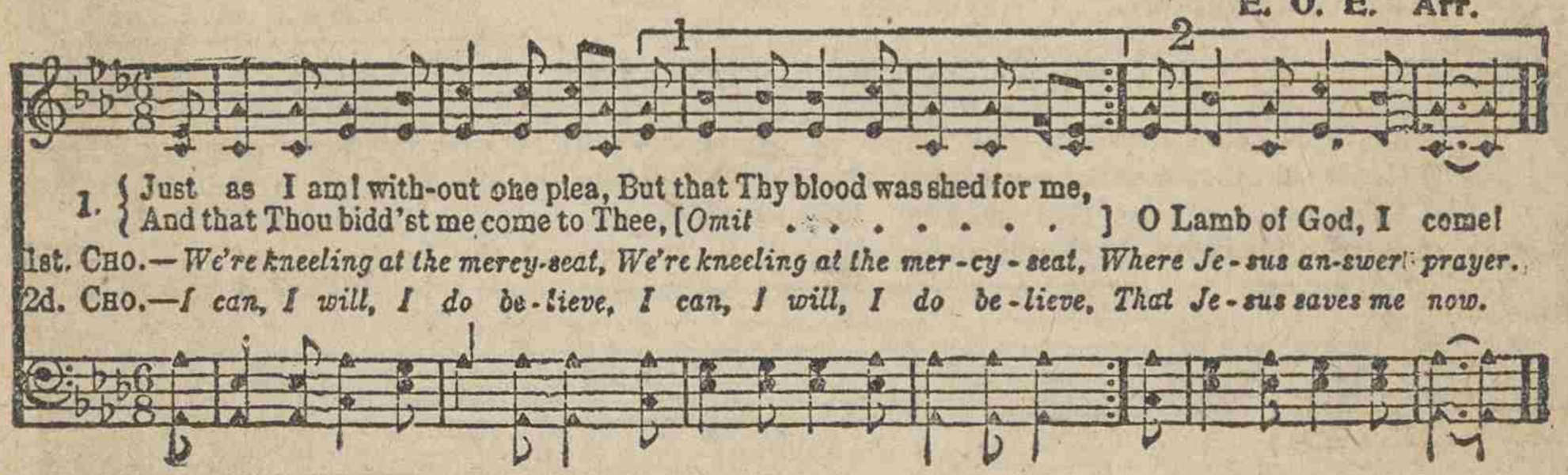


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 209. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.



No. 210 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.



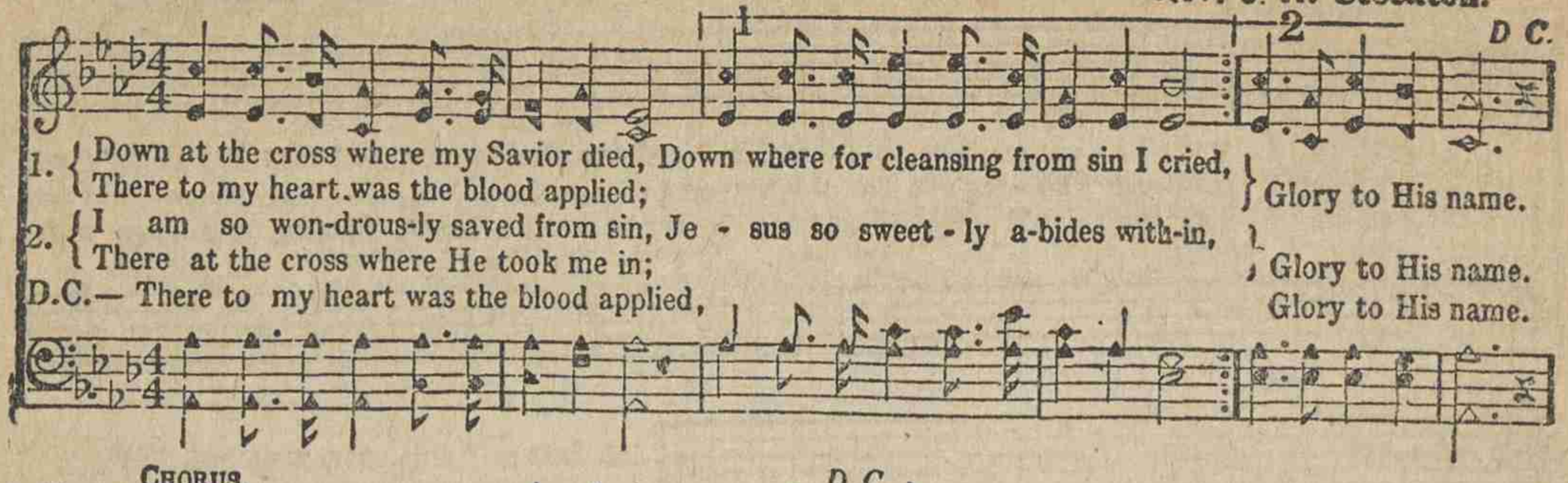
2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

211. Glory to His Name.

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



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

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

CHORUS.



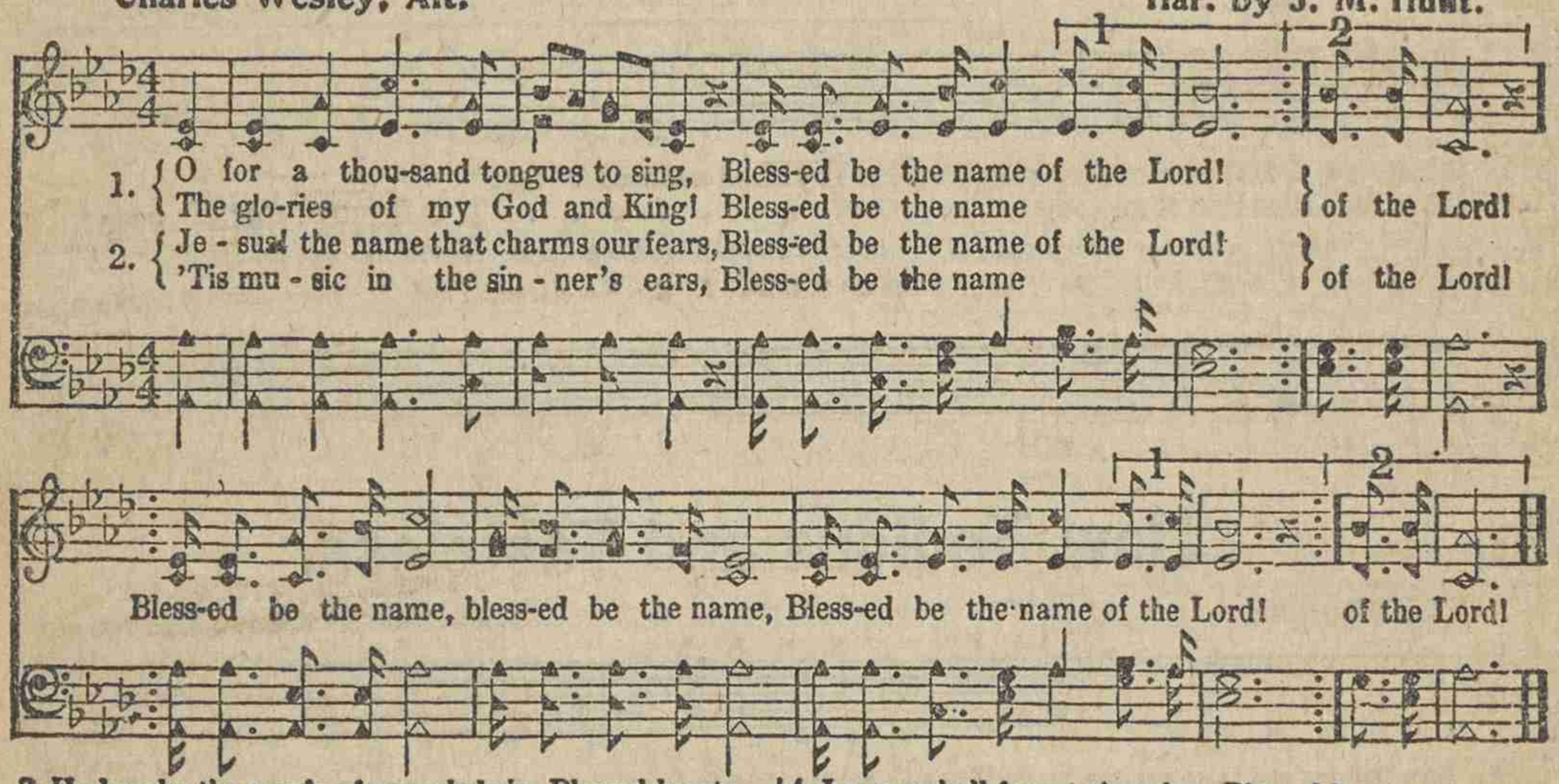
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

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

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

212 Blessed Be the Name.

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



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

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

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

213 Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



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



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

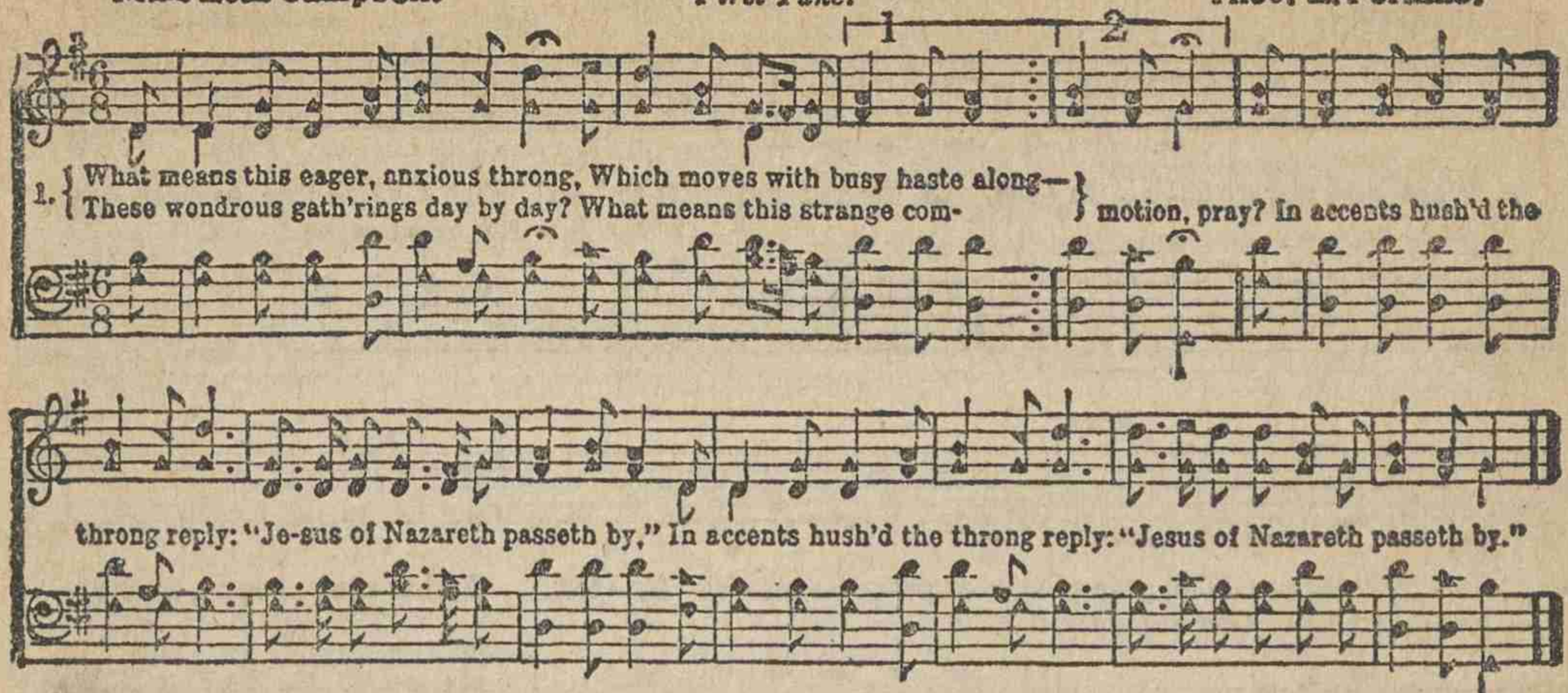
3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

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

214

Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

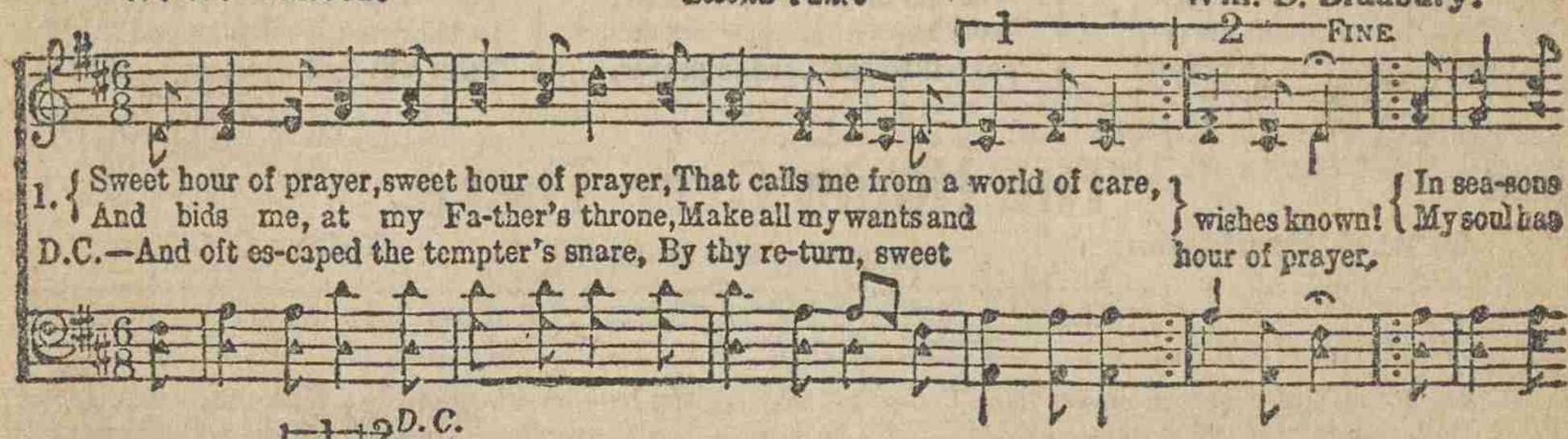
3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

215

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



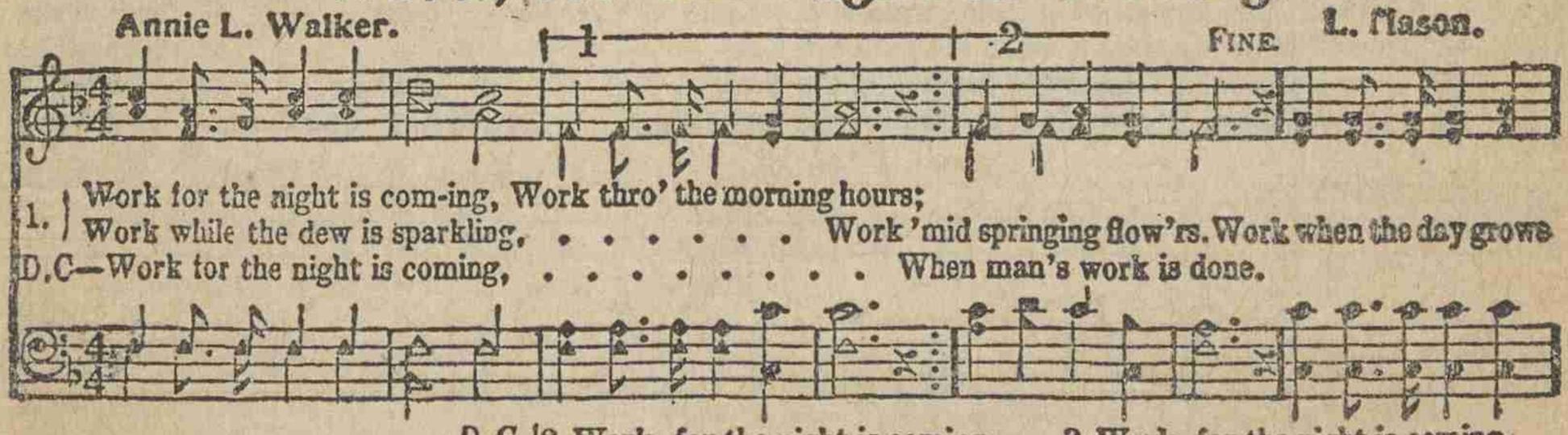
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

216

Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

What a Friend.

. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

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

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

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

The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

over there.

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

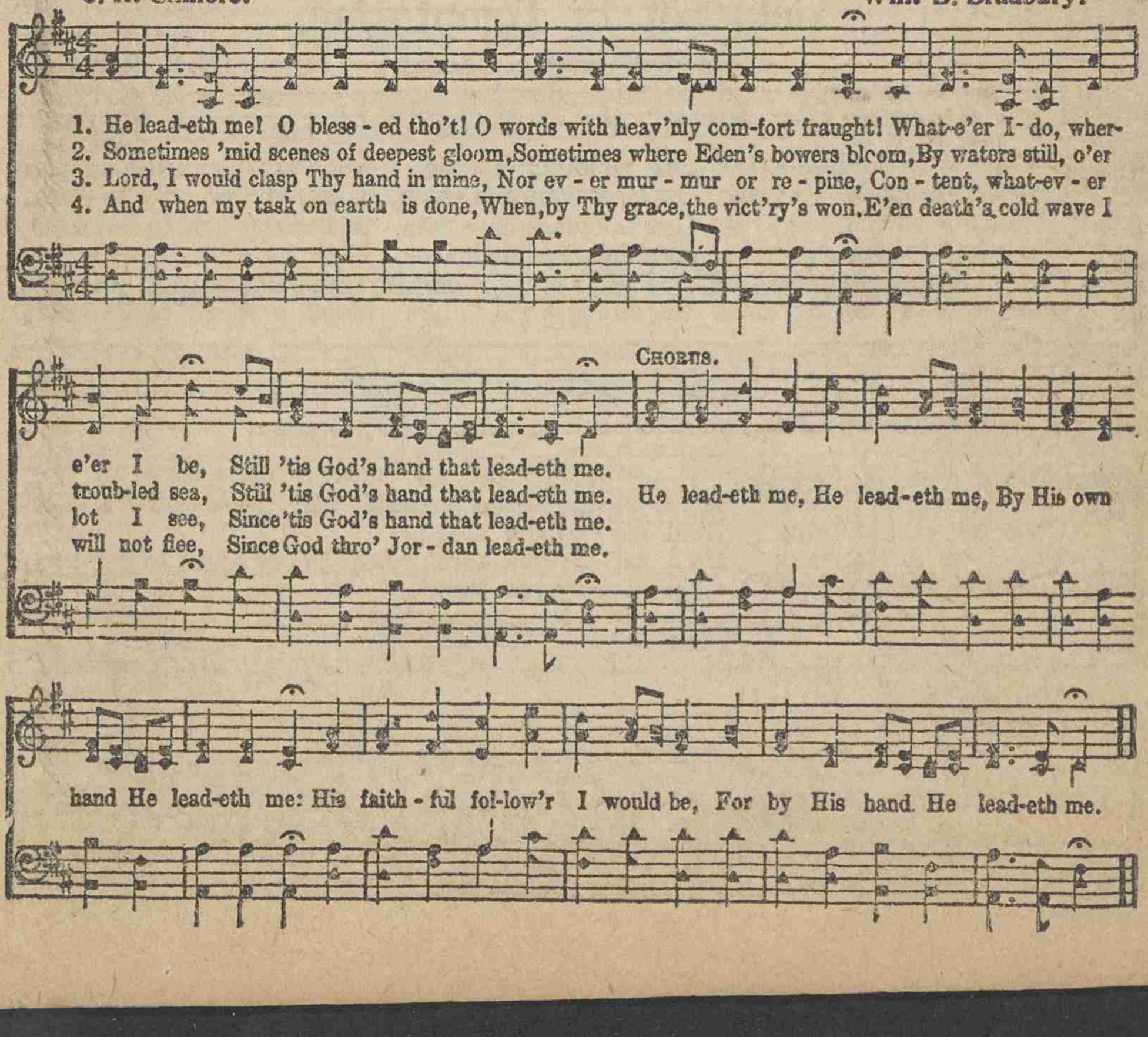
No. 219 Blessed Assurance.

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



No. 220 He Leadeth Me.

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



No. 221.

Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1910. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
IN RENEWAL.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Spread the tidings all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Tell to sin-ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Let the nations now re-

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

No. 22[illegible]

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

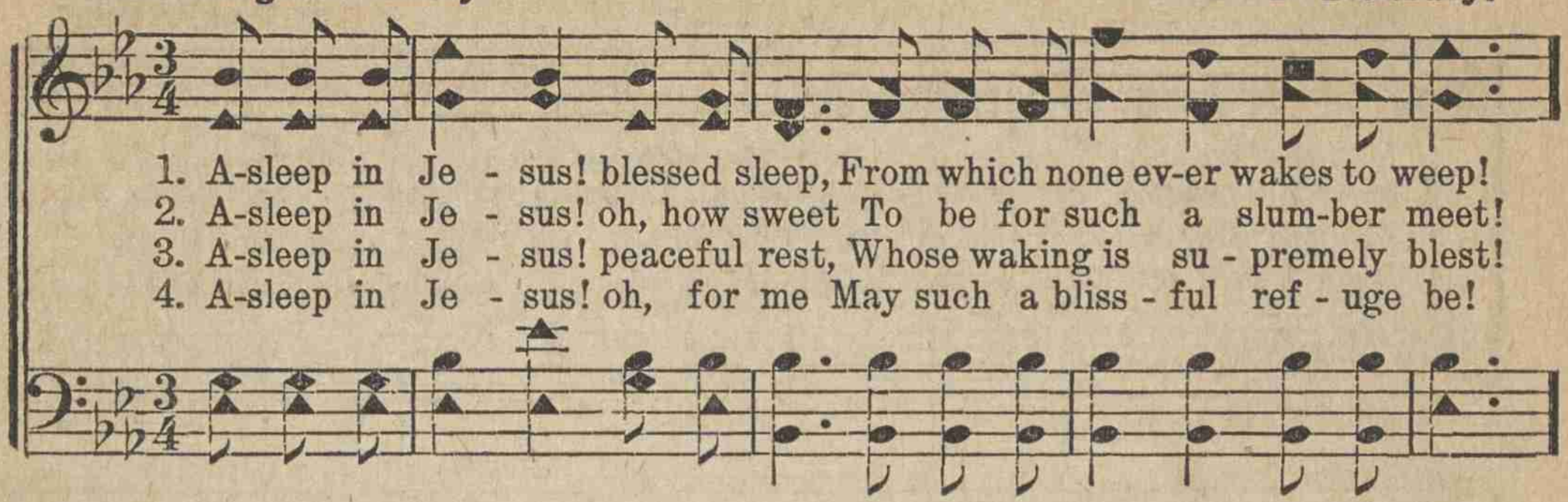
CHORUS.

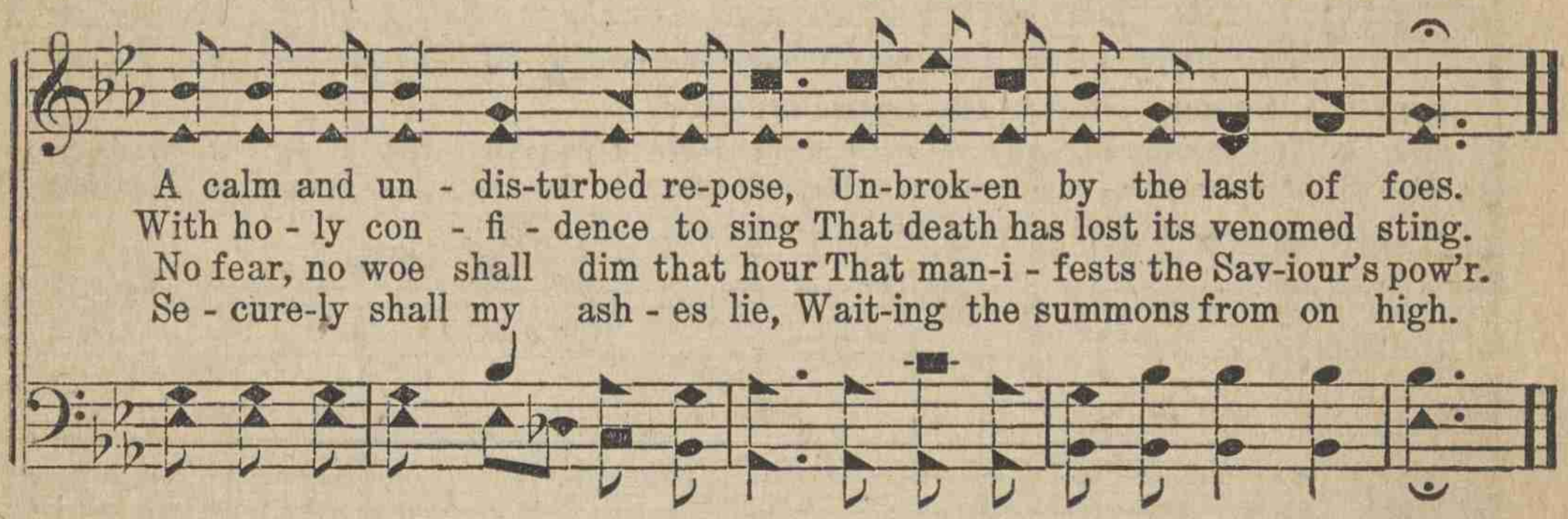
Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

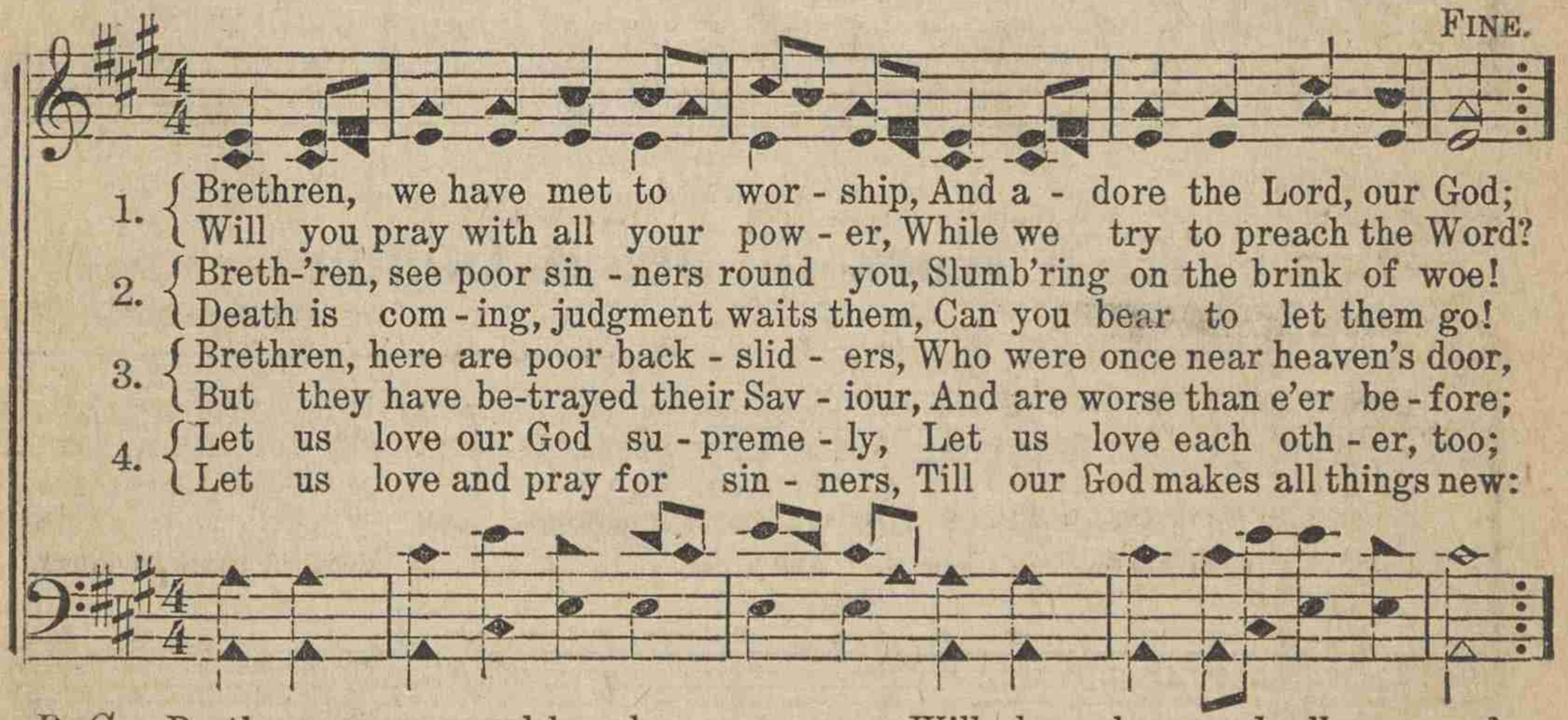
No. 223 Asleep In Jesus.

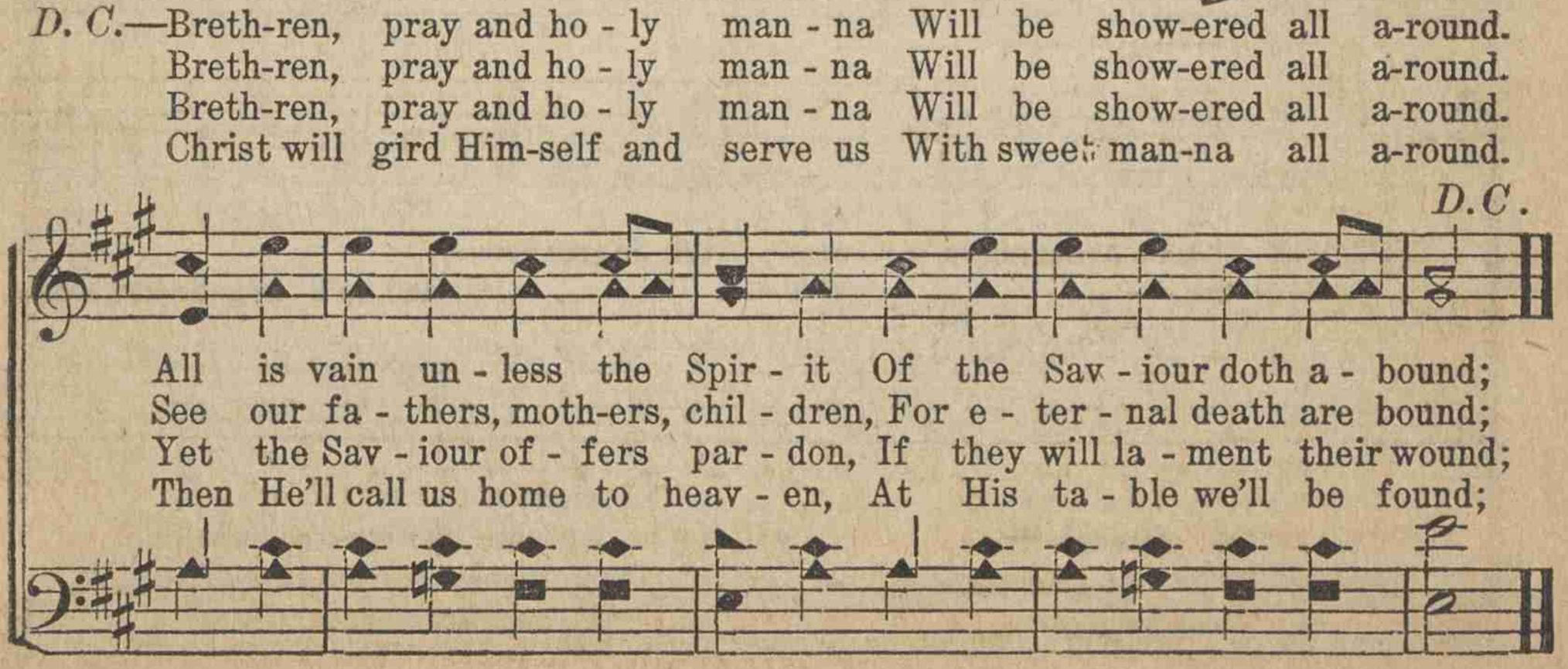
Mrs. Margaret McKay. **W. B. Bradbury.**





No. 224 Lord, Revive Us.





Rest for the Weary.

Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav - ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

CHORUS.

gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wear - y,
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

226 We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
   { When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit . . . . . .*) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

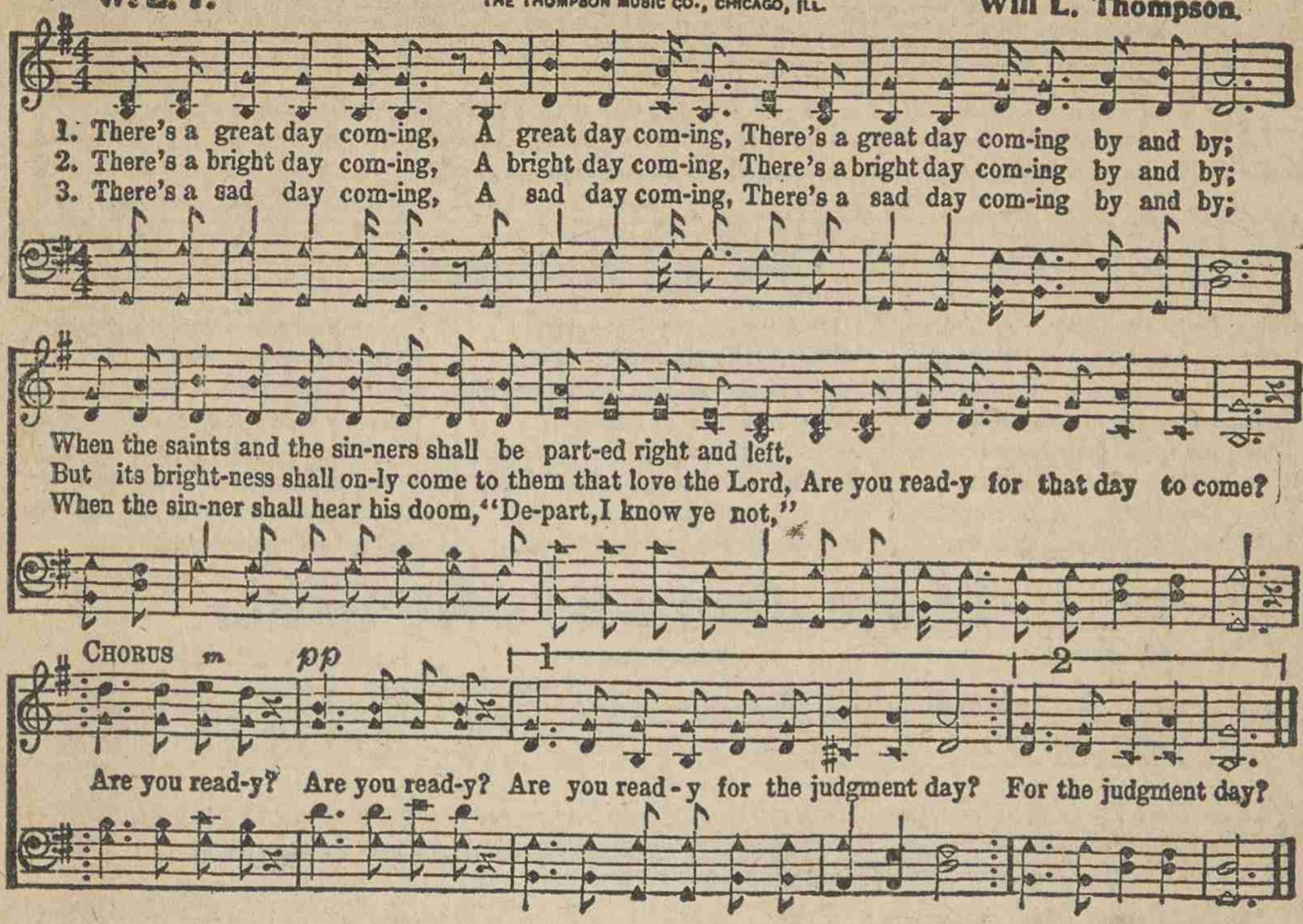
227

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.



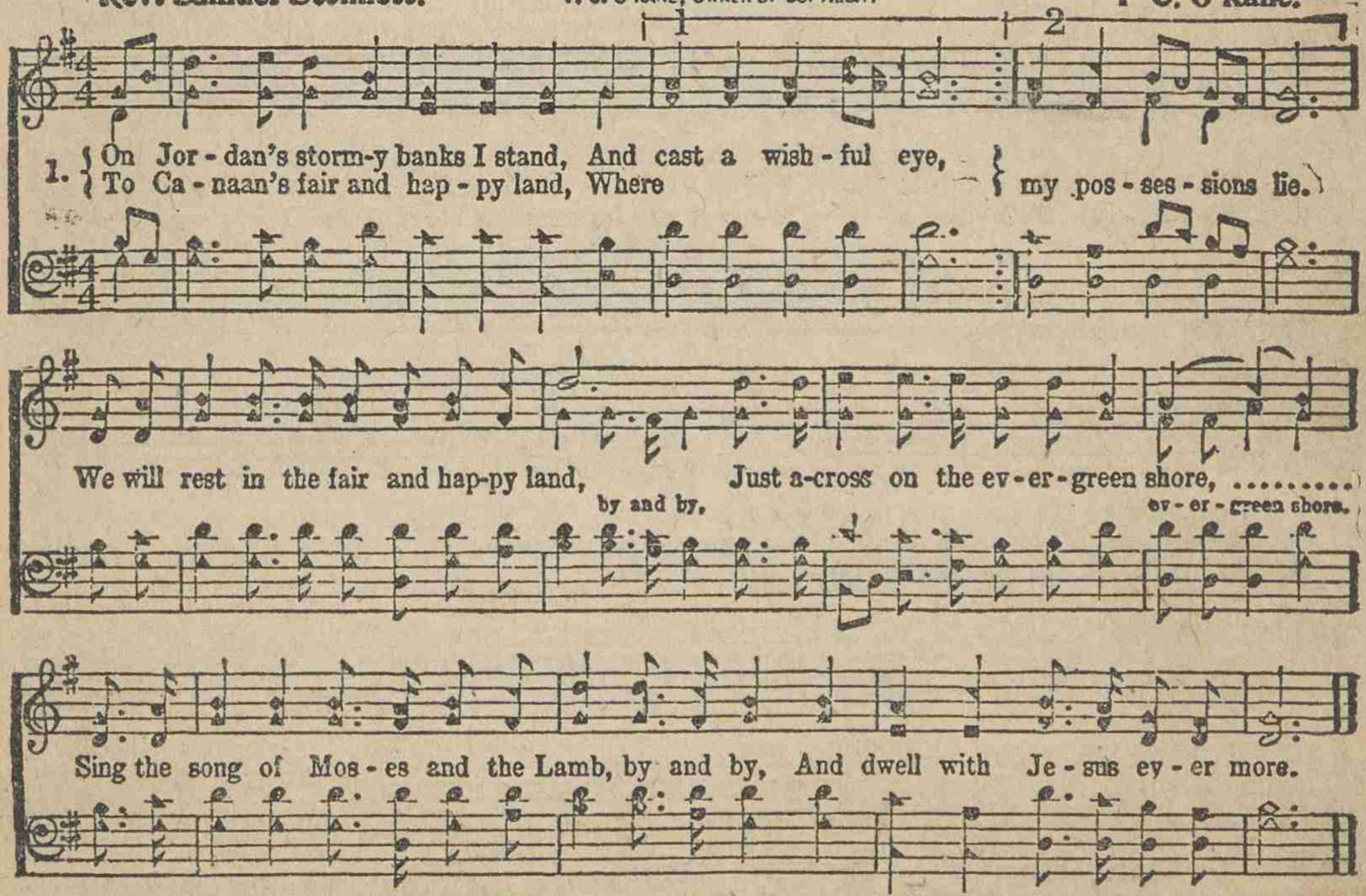
228

On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

T C. O'Kane.



2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 229 Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.



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

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

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

No. 230 I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

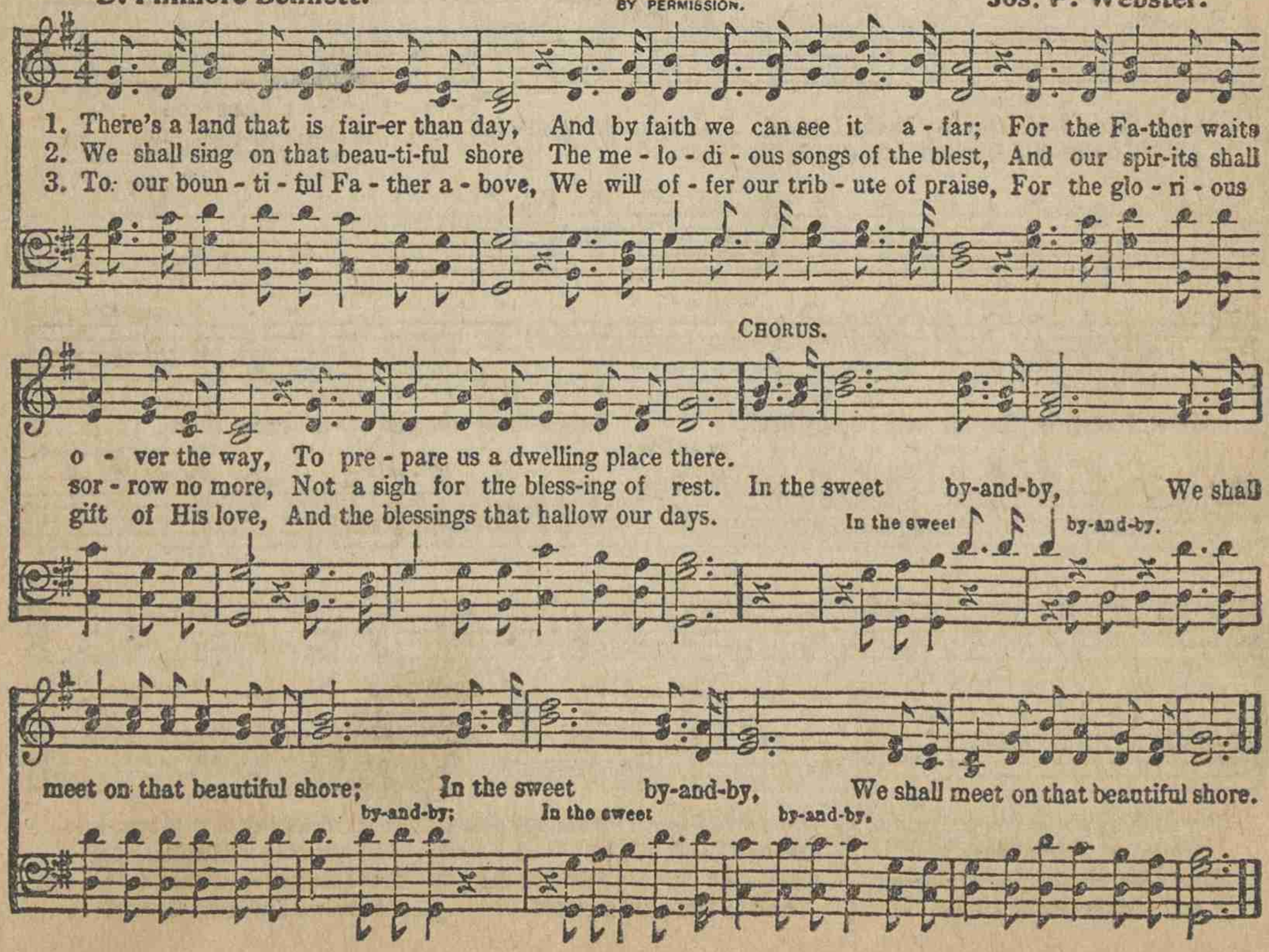
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS. 1 2 D. C.



No. 231 Sweet By-and-By.

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



232. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



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

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

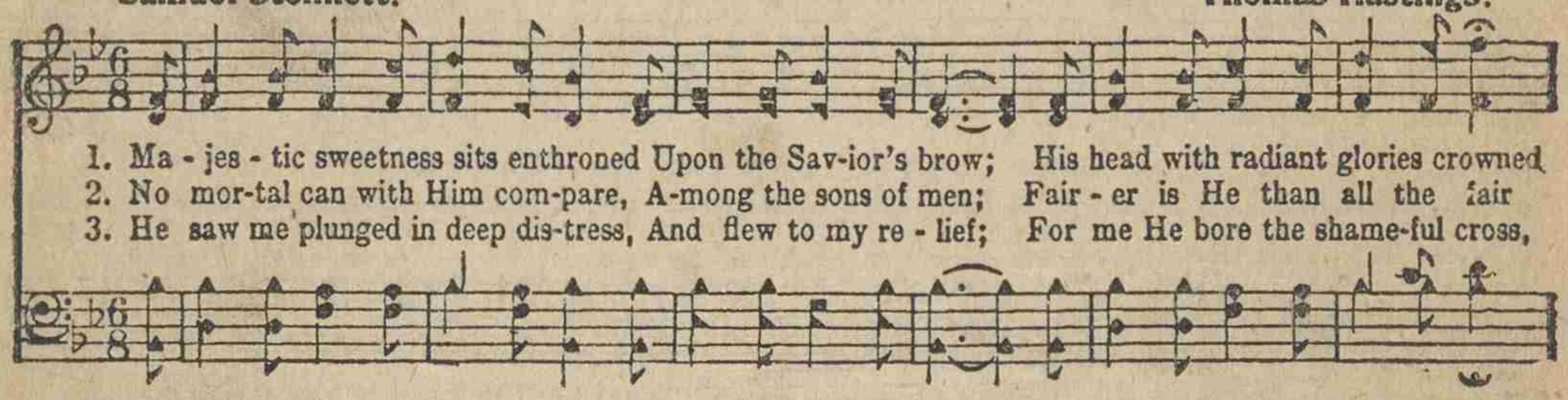
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

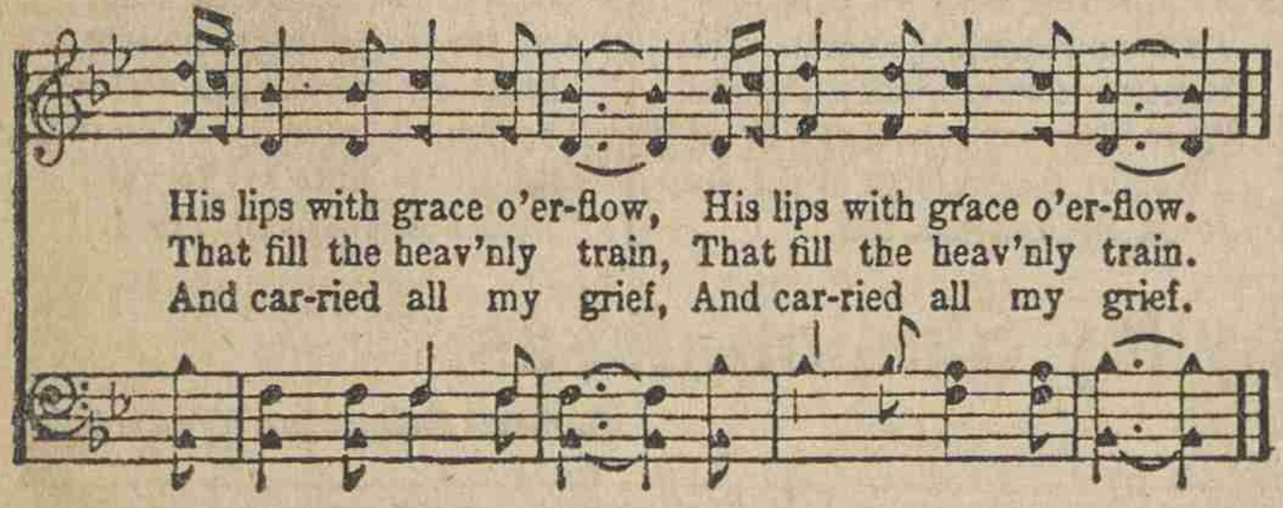
4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

233. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



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



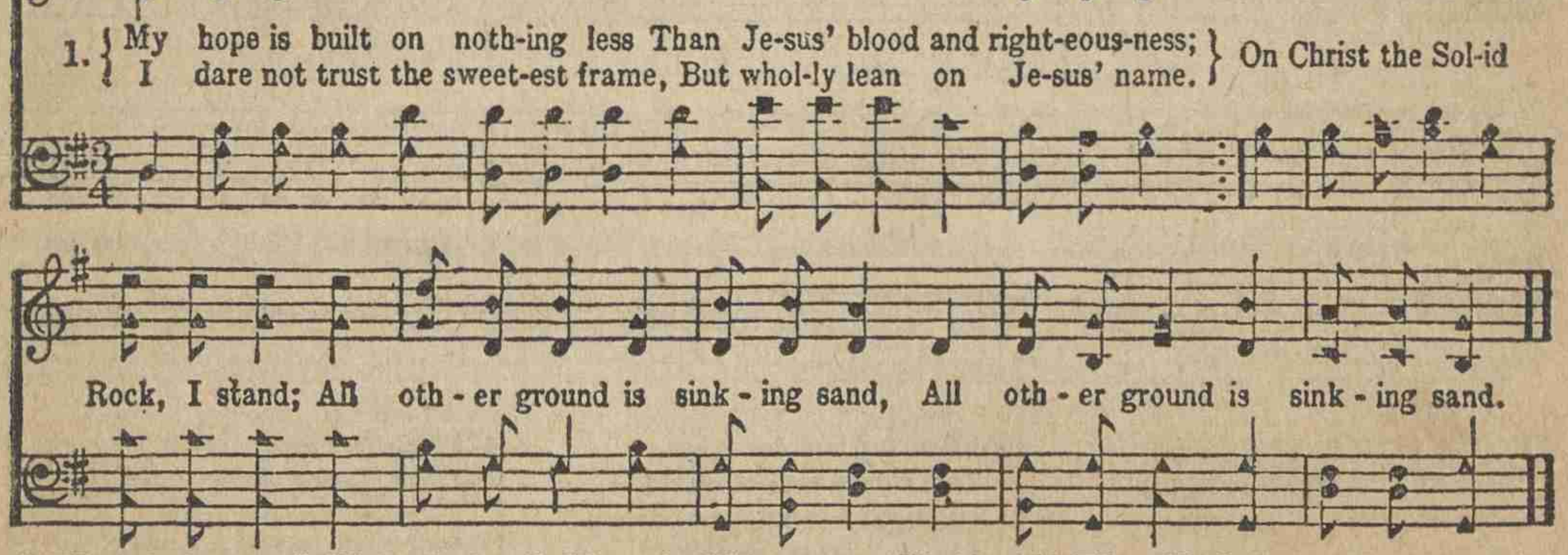
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

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

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

234. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



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

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

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

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

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

No. 235 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D.C.



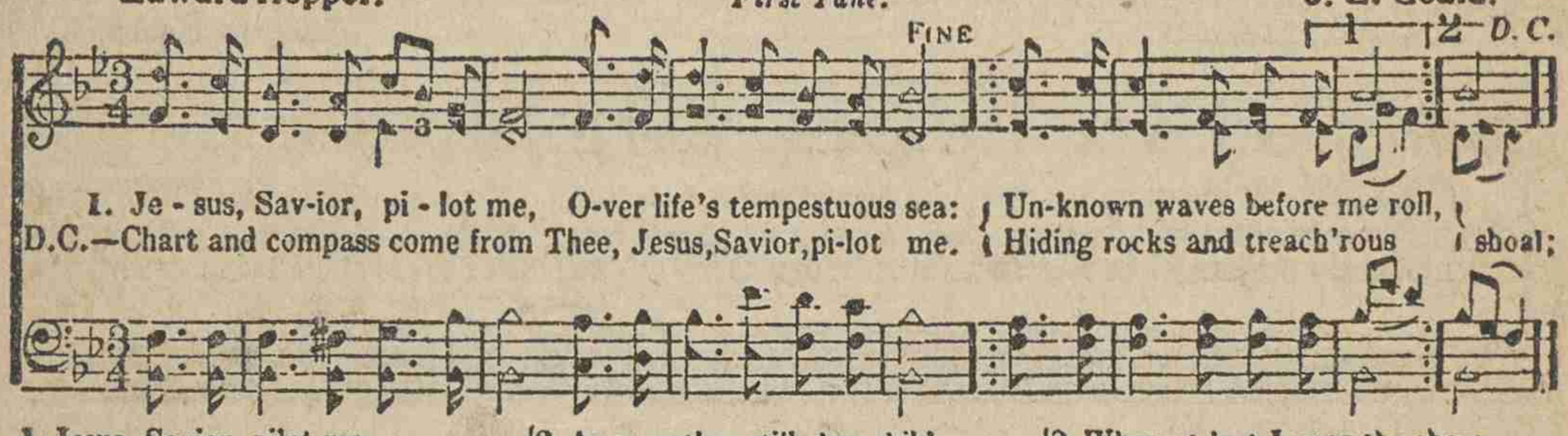
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 236 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



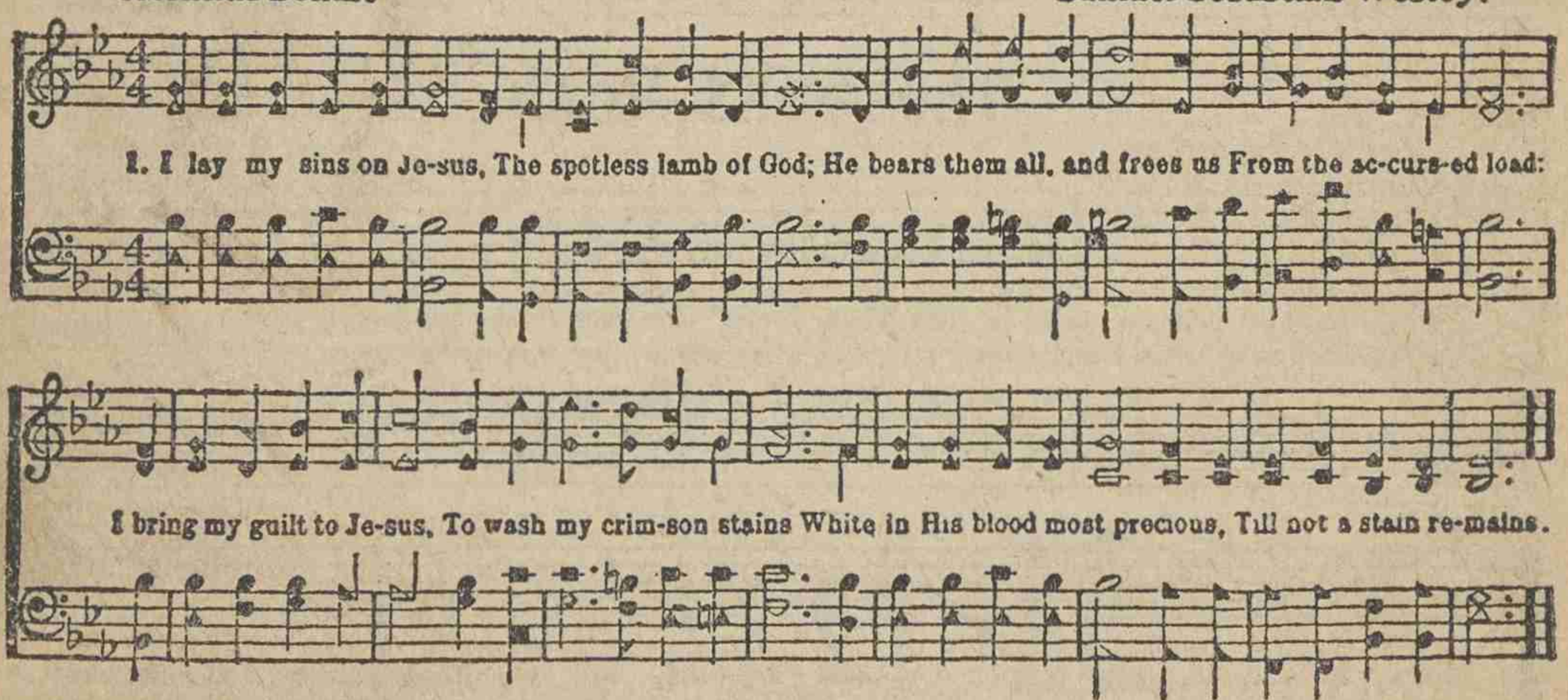
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 237 I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

238. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



239. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

240. Joy to the World.

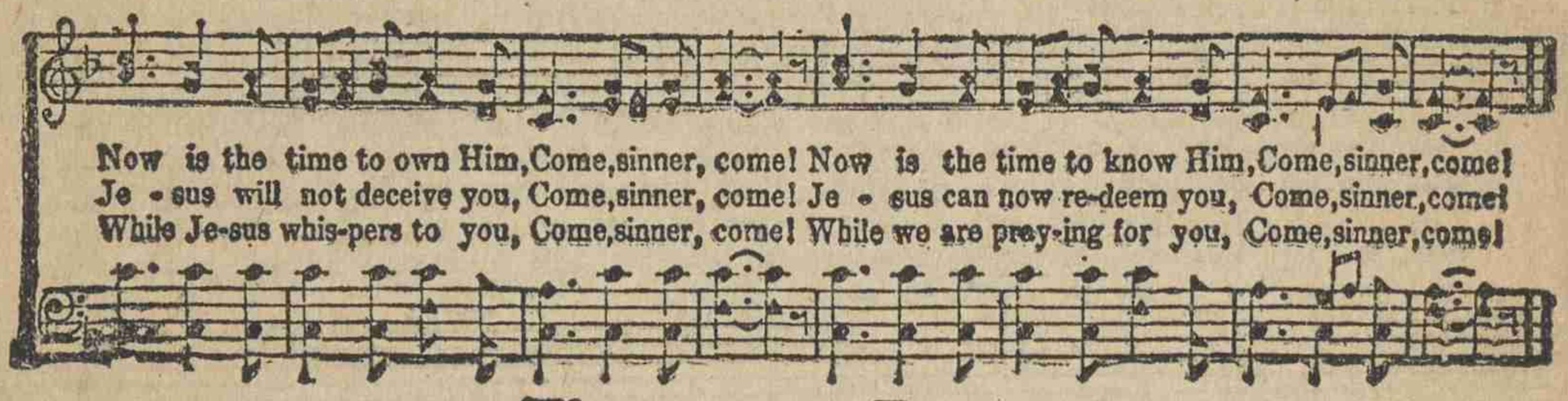
I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.

241. While Jesus Whispers.

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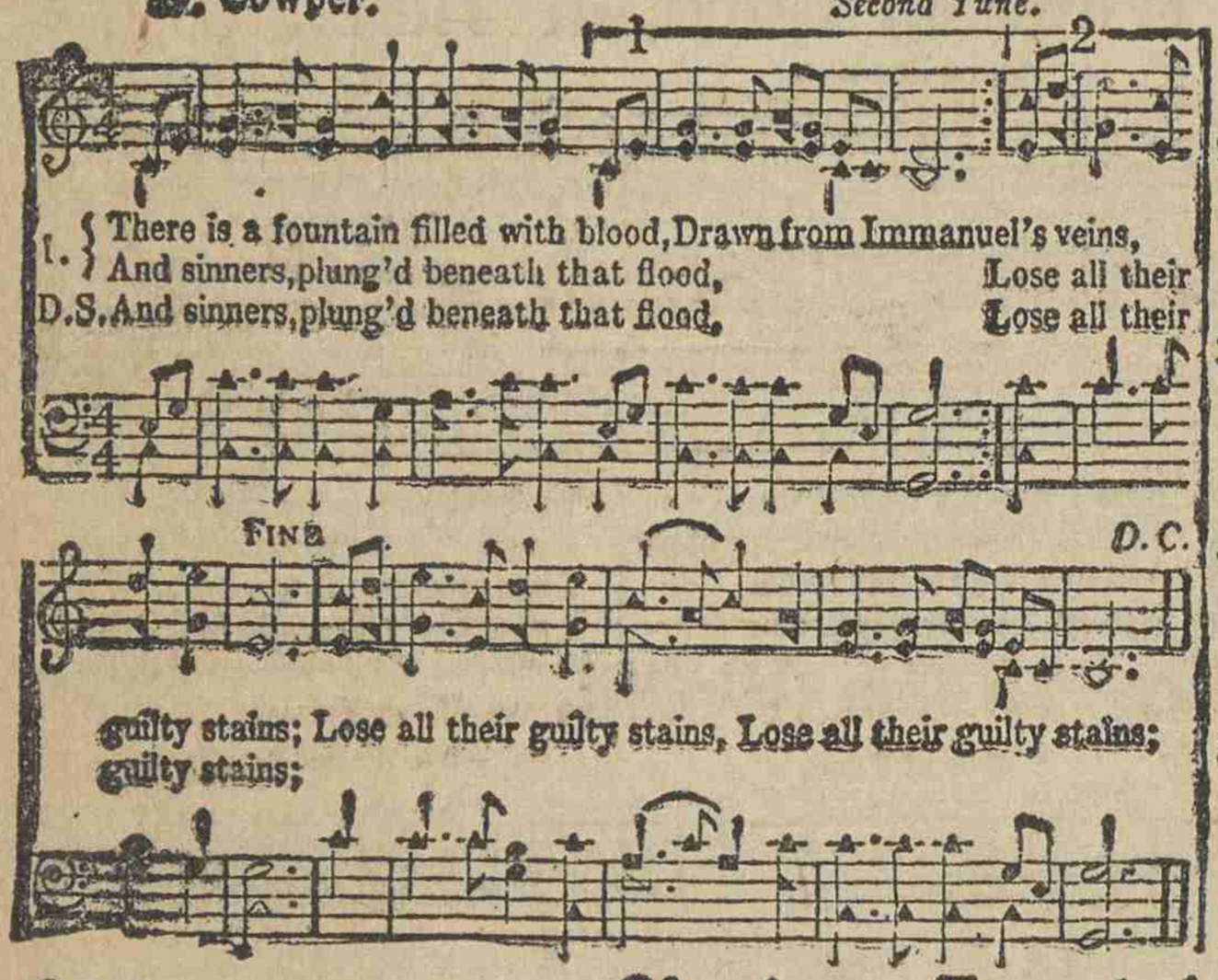
W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.





242. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

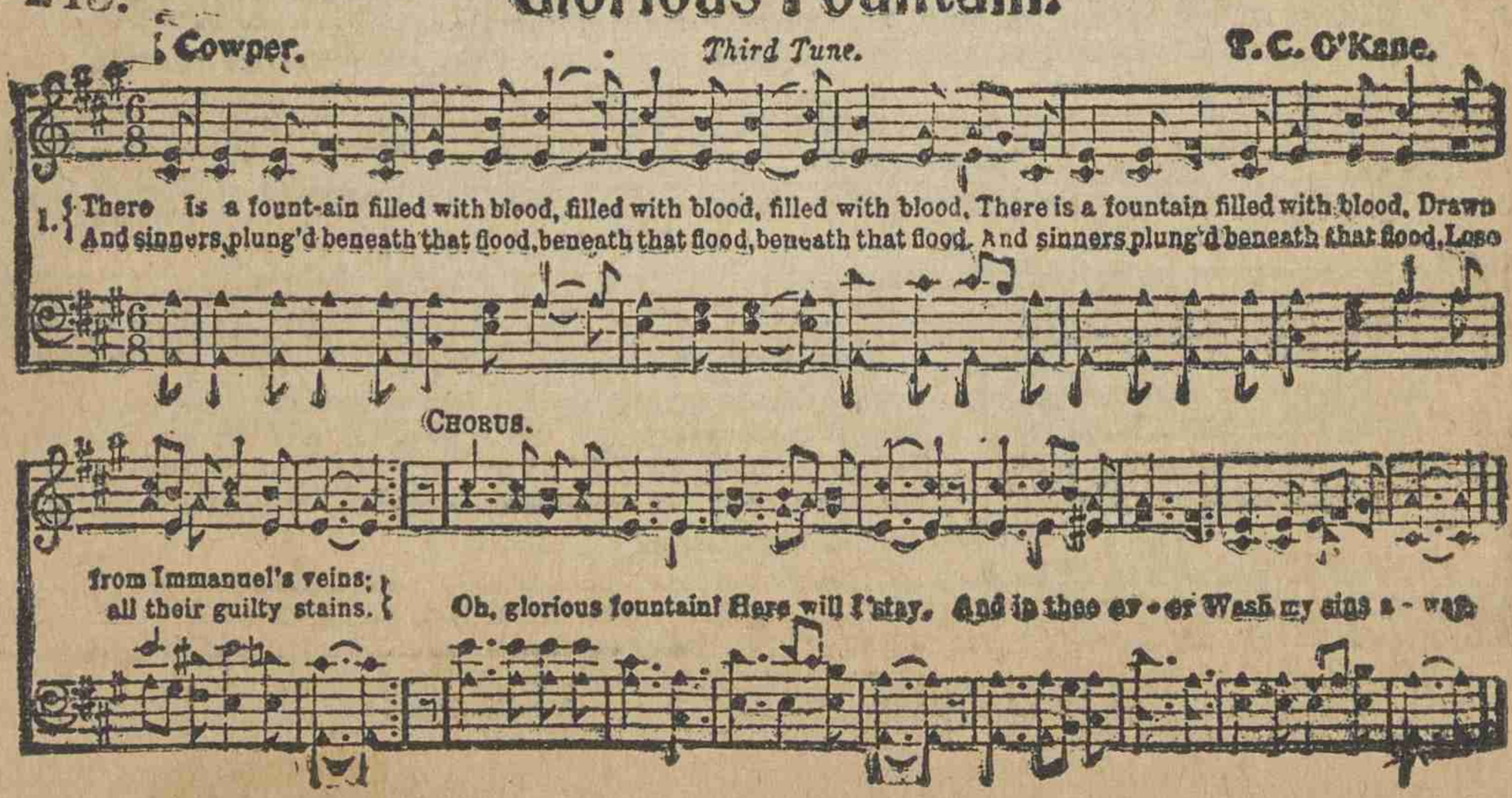
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

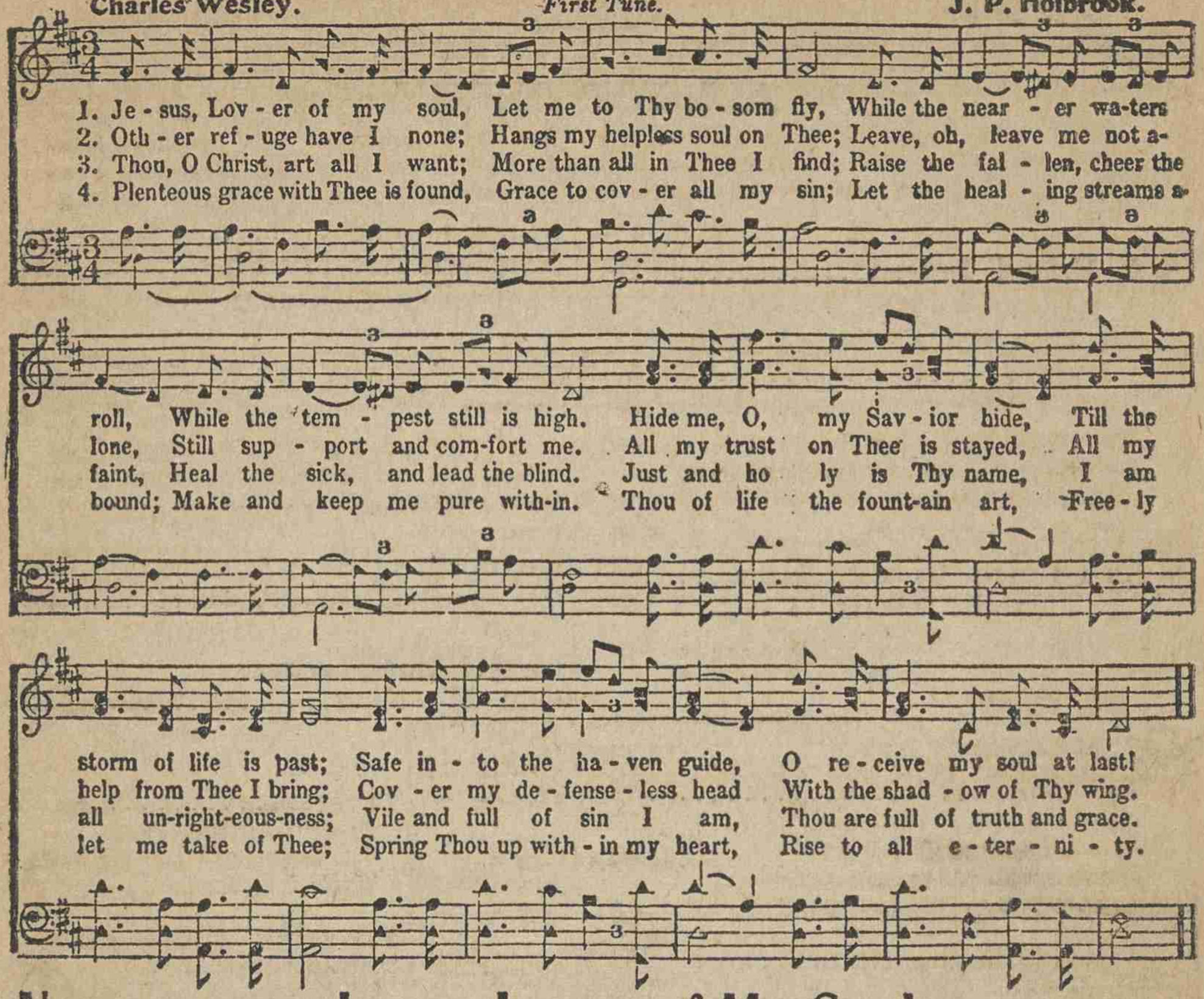
243. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



No. 244 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



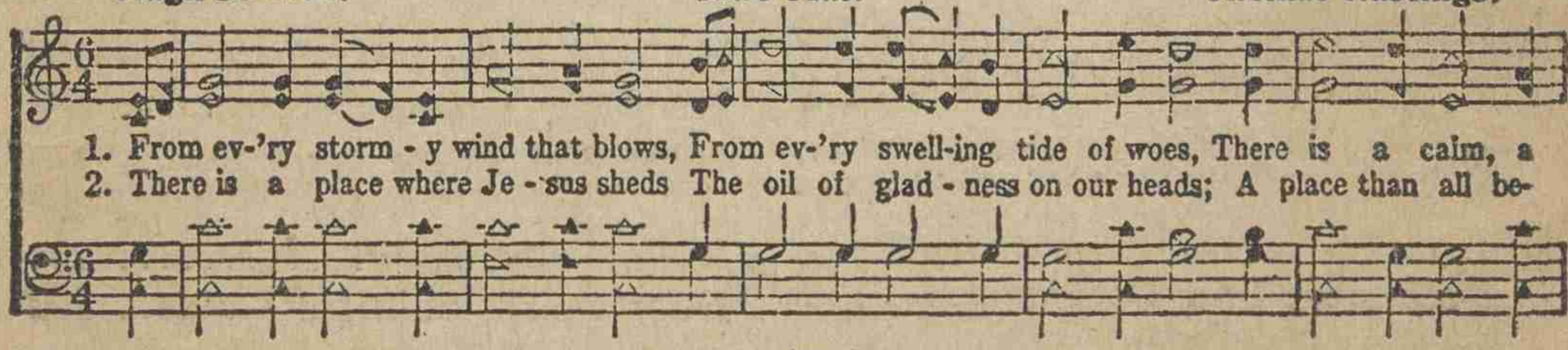
No. 245 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.



No. 246 From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

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