Best of All

By

Samuel W. Beazley and James H. Ruebush

—Associates—

George S. Ware
B. D. Ellzey
G. W. Smith, Jr.
B. I. Wriston
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C. C. Cunningham
P. B. Cordell
M. P. Blackwell
J. M. Canterbury
S. G. Simmons
G. W. Lassiter

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BEST OF ALL

A superior and varied collection of Gospel Songs and Hymns
for Sunday Schools, Church Services, Prayer Meetings
Revival Meetings, Young People's Societies
and all kinds of Religious Work

BY

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PREFACE

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart:
I will shew forth all Thy marvelous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in Thee: I will sing
praise to Thy name, O Thou Most High.

—*9th Psalm.*

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Best of All.

No. 1. LOYAL TO JESUS.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Loy - al to Je - sus, loy - al to Je - sus, List'ning for His voice;
2. Faith-ful to Je - sus, tho' He may lead us Where the way is steep;
3. E'en tho' we stum-ble He will sus - tain us, If we trust His arm;

If we o - bey Him, trusting His wisdom, He will make us re-joice.
He knows each stone on life's rugged pathway, Close be - side us He'll keep.
On it re - ly - ing, trusting His guiding, He will keep us from harm.

CHORUS.

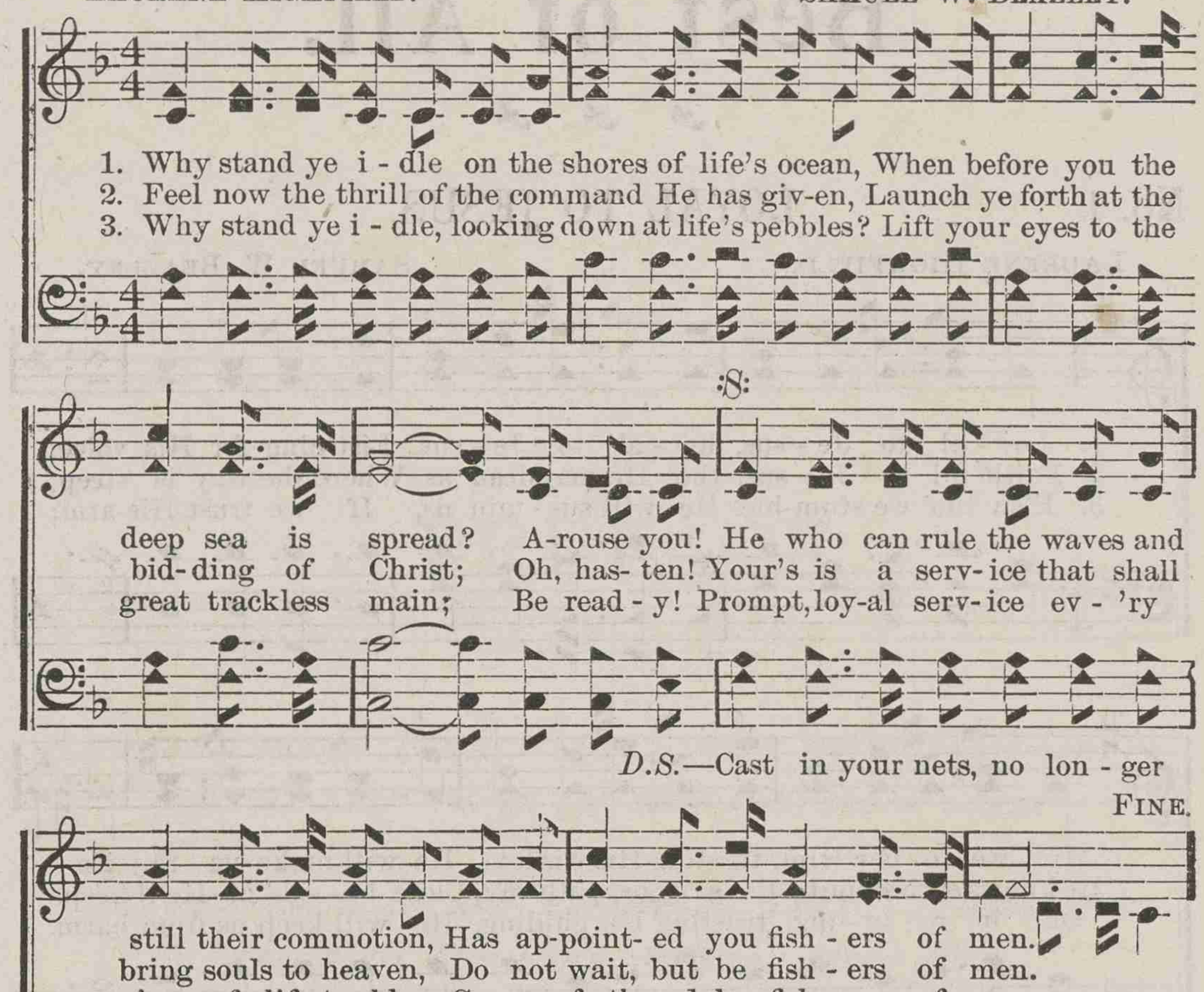
Je - sus shall be our Lead - er, As thro' the world we go;

We will be ev - er loy - al to Je - sus, He will guide us we know.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 2. FISHERS OF MEN.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 3. JESUS HATH RISEN.

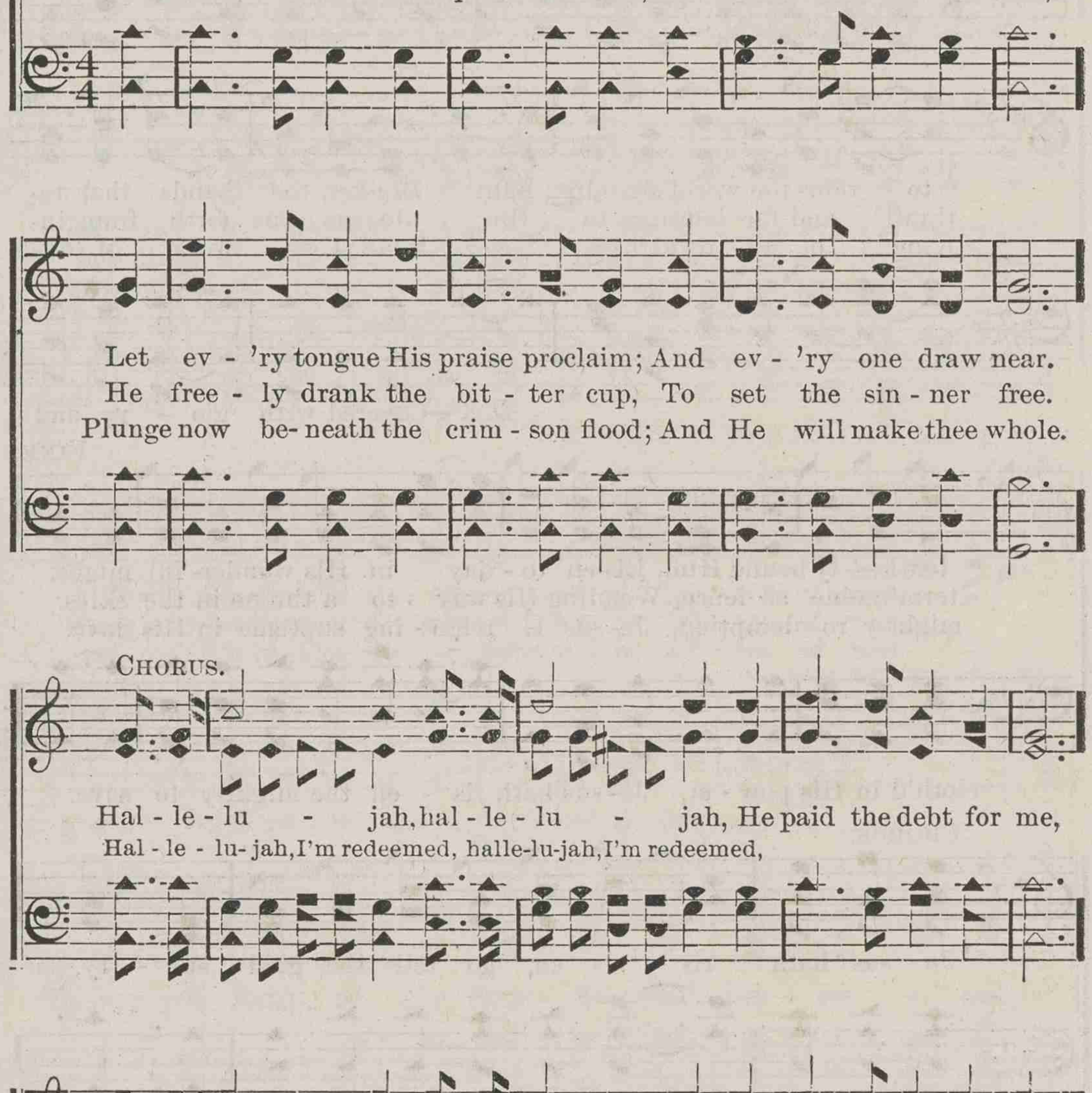
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. GEORGE S. WARE.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 4. I'M REDEEMED.

Rev. JAMES G. SIBLEY. W. P. BLAKENEY.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name, Let earth and heav - en hear,
2. His prec - ious life was of - fered up; On Cal- v'ry's cru - el tree;
3. There's vir - tue in His prec-ious blood, To save the vil - est soul,



Let ev - 'ry tongue His praise proclaim; And ev - 'ry one draw near.
He free - ly drank the bit - ter cup, To set the sin - ner free.
Plunge now be- neath the crim - son flood; And He will make thee whole.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, He paid the debt for me,
Hal - le - lu- jah, I'm redeemed, halle-lu-jah, I'm redeemed,

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, His blood has made me free.
Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm redeemed hal-le-lu-jah, I'm redeemed,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 5. THE CALL OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON J. B. BIGGERSTAFF.

1. "Follow Me," is the call of Je-sus Thro' life's tumult resounding clear;
2. Fol-low Je - sus in paths of ser-vice, Ev - er do-ing the Father's will;
3. Fol-low Je - sus to peace a - bid-ing And to love that will never fail;
4. Fol-low Je - sus to life e - ter- nal, Ev - er heed-ing His voice divine;

Will you walk in His blessed foot-steps As His ac-cents you dail-y hear.
Tho' the way may grow hard and lonely Be thou faithful and trust Him still.
Win the vic-t'ry in ev - 'ry con-flict, Thro' His power thou canst prevail.
When thy journey on earth is end - ed Heaven's glo-ry shall then be thine.

CHORUS.

"Follow Me, O follow Me," 'Tis the Master now calling thee;
Follow Me, O follow Me,

Glad-ly yield to His in - vi - ta-tion, Safe and kind will His leading be.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 6. FIND THE BRIGHT SIDE.

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Find the bright side of the cloud when you can; Try to be hap - py 'tis such a good plan; Or, if no light seems to shine from a - bove, Pol- ish the
2. Find the bright side; ev-'ry thorn has a rose, If to the Mas-ter, the heart humbly goes; Some precious blessing the Lord will prepare; Pol- ish the
3. But if the path-way seems des - o - late still, Car-ry the ti - dings of peace and good will; Go to your neighbor with comfort and cheer, Pol- ish the
4. Find the bright side; oh, be-lieve it is there; Some day, the sky will be cloud-less and fair; Goodness and mer-cy have ordered your ways, Pol- ish the

CHORUS.

dark side with faith and with love.
dark side with pa-tience and pray'r.
dark side with kind-ness sin - cere.
dark side with car - ols of praise.

} Seek for the bright side, find-ing the right side, Hope-ful - ly, trust-ful - ly look - ing a - bove; Seek for the bright side, finding the right side, Pol-ish the dark side with faith and with love.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 7. THERE IS A GOD ABOVE.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. I. J. TUCKER.

1. There is a God a - bove, There is a God of love, Un-to His throne our pray'rs ev - er as - cend;..... He hears each fee - ble cry,
2. He is not far a - way, This God to whom we pray, Nothing we ask of Him, will He for - get,..... Tho' He our pray'rs de - ny,
3. If from His love we turn, And all His mer - cies spurn, If we re - fuse to bow un - to His will,..... We may re - pent and live,

:S:

He will no one de- ny, If we have faith in Him unto the end.....
Still He is ev - er nigh, We know His loving heart cares for us yet.....
Free-ly He will for-give, In love the Father's heart yearns for us still.....

un-til the end.

He will His people bless, He will a - bide with us un - til the end.....

D. S.—In love and ten - der - ness,

FINE.

CHORUS.

There is a God a - bove, There is a God of love,
On Him our grate - ful hearts ev - er de - pend.....

D. S.

No. 8. FEAR NOT.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. I. J. TUCKER.

1. A-part from the world..... Christ bur-ied in pray'r,.....
2. And when He was come..... all dan-ger was past,.....
3. The Lord of the sea..... can bid it be still,.....

1. Apart from the world Christ buried in pray'r,

Remembered His friends..... were toss'd on the wave;.....
They knew Him as Lord..... and worship'd Him there,.....
So why should we doubt..... though tempests may blow,.....

Remebered His friends were toss'd on the wave;

And forth on the sea..... He came to them there,.....
Life's sea will grow calm,..... no haz-ard can last,.....
The wind and the wave..... must bow to His will,.....

And forth on the sea He came to them there,

His lov'd ones from storm..... and tem-pest to save.....
If Christ walks the wave,..... our tri-als to share.. .....
The Mas-ter will come..... to help us we know.....

His lov'd ones from storm and tempest to save.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

FEAR NOT.—Concluded.

No. 9. WILL YOU COME?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL H. DUKES.

1. You have heard the in - vi - ta - tion which the lov - ing Sav-iour gave,
2. As the hart longs for the wa - ter-brook, the soul of man should long,
3. Come, ac - cept this liv - ing wa - ter as it free - ly flows for all,

Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, come to me. Come, ye
For the heal- ing stream that flow - eth from a - bove; Christ has
He who drinks of it need nev - er thirst a - gain, Like a

thirst - y, to the fount - ain, free - ly drink and ye shall live,
of - fered liv - ing wa - ter un - to all who care to come
well of life e - ter - nal, it will not grow less nor fail,

For the fount of heal - ing now is of - fered thee.
To the nev - er - fail - ing fount - ain of His love.
This great gift is of - fered free - ly to all men.

CHORUS.

Will you come..... un - to the Lord, You the
Will you come, will you come,

precious in - vi - ta-tion oft have heard, Will you come..... un-to the

Will you come

Lord, will you come? Will you take the lov - ing Sav - iour at His word?

No. 10. LIKE A FATHER.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. God of na-tions, God of men, Thou art just to great and small,
2. "Like a fa-ther pit - i - eth," Peace and hope these words im - part;
3. We should fear to grieve the love, That to us such care has giv'n;
4. Like a fa-ther to us still Though so oft we stray and fall,

At Thy feet we bow a - gain, Fa - ther, hear our fee - ble call;
Thou who rul - eth life and death, Draw us to Thy lov - ing heart.
Care-less of the things a - bove, Fear to be, un - fit for heav'n.
As we strive to do Thy will, Grant Thy pit - y to us all.

As Thy chil - dren we would come, Trusting in Thy heart is room.
May we each that fa - vor know, That a fa-ther's love would show.
Grieve to feel our waywardness, Will the Fa-ther's heart dis- tress.
True and lov - ing we would be, Fa-ther, keep us close to Thee.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 11. ANOINTING LOVE ONWARD FLOW.

Mrs. Mary E. Crist. R. E. Smith.

1. A - noint - ing love of Je - sus flow, Till all the
2. A - noint - ing love flow thro' my heart, Bid all the
3. A - noint - ing love re - store my sight, Il - lume my
4. A - noint - ing love has been my star, That's led me

earth sal - va - tion know, A - noint - ing love from life's first day,
doubt and sin de - part, A - noint - ing love flow thro' my mind,
soul with heav'n - ly light, A - noint - ing love fill all my days,
safe in life thus far, A - noint - ing love when life is done,

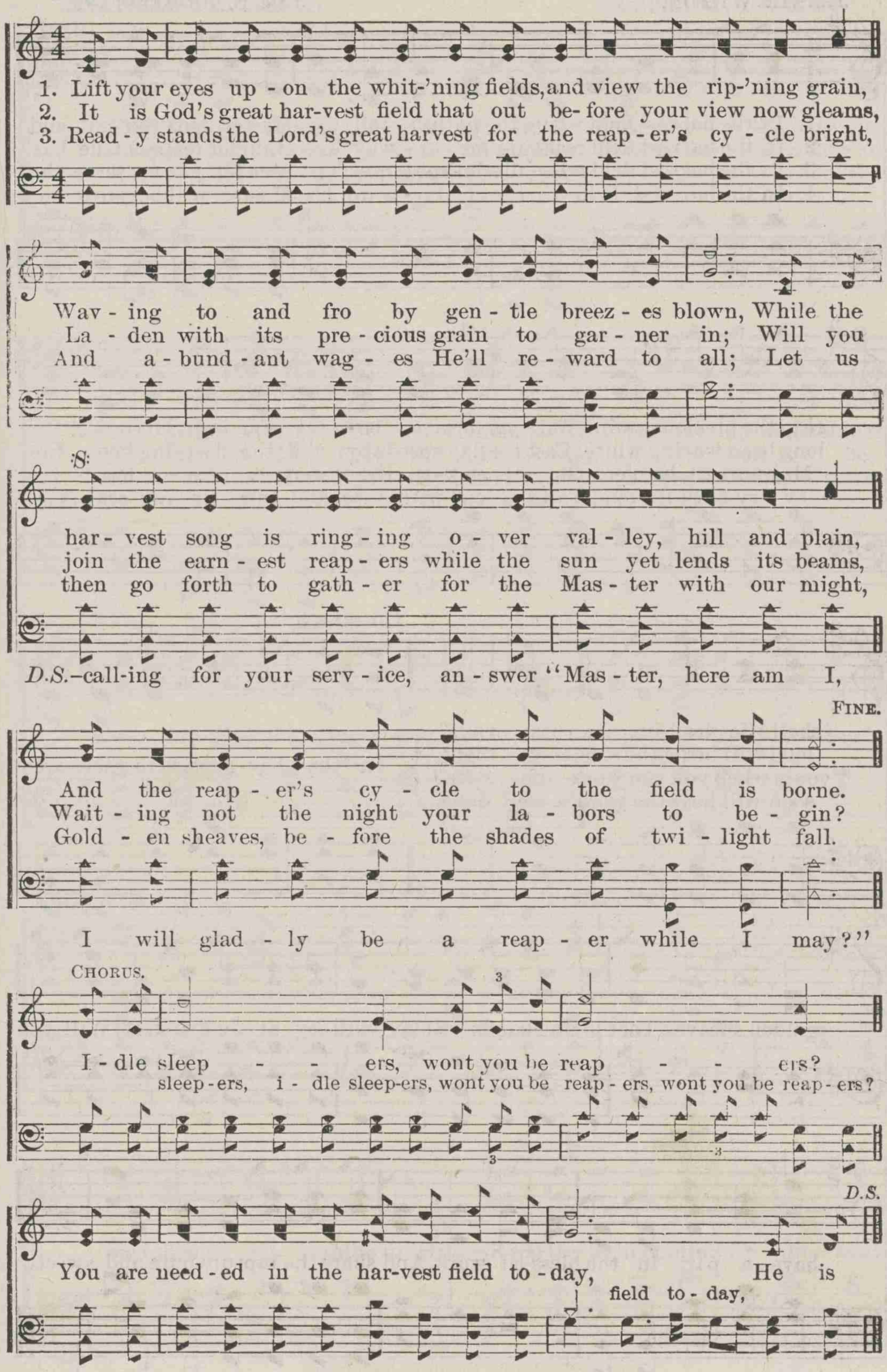
Chorus.

Has kept me in the nar - row way.
Let all my tho'ts be more like Thine.
To God and ev - 'ry end - less praise.
Then all thro' Christ the vic - tr'y's won.

} A - noint - ing love then on - ward flow, From heart to heart with heal - ing go, Un - til the lamp of truth and grace, Il - lume the night and sin e - rase.

No. 12. THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. H. D. ELLZEY.



Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 13. IN THE HARVEST FIELD.

JENNIE WILSON. JAS. B. BIGGERSTAFF.

1. In the harvest field where the faithful toil, The Master bids you go and
2. In the harvest field reaching far a - way The grain for reapers true has
3. In the harvest field when the darkness falls, The time for you to serve the
4. In the har-vest field win the great re- ward, The Master will be- stow on

reap the precious grain; Will you now o - bey as you hear His voice, Or
long been waving white; Fast the day speeds by and the fleet- ing hours, Ere
Mas-ter will be o'er; Oh, will emp- ty hands and a heav - y heart Be
ev - 'ry faith-ful one; Toil-ing on with love and un - tir - ing zeal, You

CHORUS.

shall His plead-ing be in vain?
long will bring the shades of night.
yours when you can work no more?
soon will hear the word's, well done.

In the har - vest field there are

golden sheaves, That loving hands will lay with joy at Je- sus' feet; Will you

have a part in the bless-ed work, And share the rapture pure and sweet.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 14. KEEP THY LIGHT SHINING.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Keep thy light shining! the glo - ry divine Beams ev - er brightly on
2. Keep thy light shining! that oth - ers may see, Dangers from which they are
3. Keep thy light shining! perchance you may save, Ma - ny from sin and the

thy path and mine; Je - sus commands us to let our light shine—
bid - den to flee; Keep thy light shin-ing, a beac - on to be,
pow'r of the grave; Keep thy light shin-ing a - cross the dark wave—

CHORUS.

Keep thy light shin - ing for Je - sus! Keep thy light shin - ing!
let it not grow dim; Keep thy light shining for Je - sus! 'Tis Je - sus who
bids thee to let it shine for Him—Keep thy light shining for Je - sus!

Controlled by S. W. Beazley,

No. 15. OVER THE HILLS.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. HARVEY B. GREEN.

1. O- ver the hills of doubt and strife, Li-eth a land of end-less life,
2. O- ver the hills of fret and toil, Li-eth a coun-try free from soil,
3. O- ver the hills of fu-ture years, Bounding for us this vale of tears,

Li - eth a land of beau - ty rare, O - ver the hills;.....
Li - eth a land of spot - less white, O - ver the hills;.....
Hope lifts our hearts from its con-fines, O - ver the hills;.....

There way-worn trav'lers hope to rest, In that dear land, so good, so bless'd,
There crys- tal wa - ters ev - er flow, Tempests and whirlwinds never blow;
Fair is this land we can- not see, Faith brings it near to you and me;

There to be free from ev - 'ry care, O - ver the hills.....
There is no dark- ness, and no night, O - ver the hills.....
And its rare glo - ry ev - er shines, O - ver the hills.....

OVER THE HILLS.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 16. WHY WALK ALONE?

"Lo, I am with thee always."—Matt. 28: 20.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. W. P. Blakeney.

1. Why should I walk in darkness a - lone, When ma - ny dan-gers are
2. Why should I bear my bur-den a - lone? Je - sus will help ev - 'ry
3. Why should I walk in sor-row a - lone? Why keep the light and the

close by the way? Why wan - der, stray - ing far- ther from home,
tri - al to bear; Why, when His blood for sin doth a - tone?
joy from my soul? Why reap the har - vest of e - vil sown?

CHORUS.

Deep - er in sor - row each day? } Why walk a -
Why, when my bur - den He'd share? }
Why not make heav - en my goal? } Why walk a - lone, why

lone, Life's lone - - ly jour - ney through? Why
walk a - lone, Life's lone - ly jour - ney through? Why

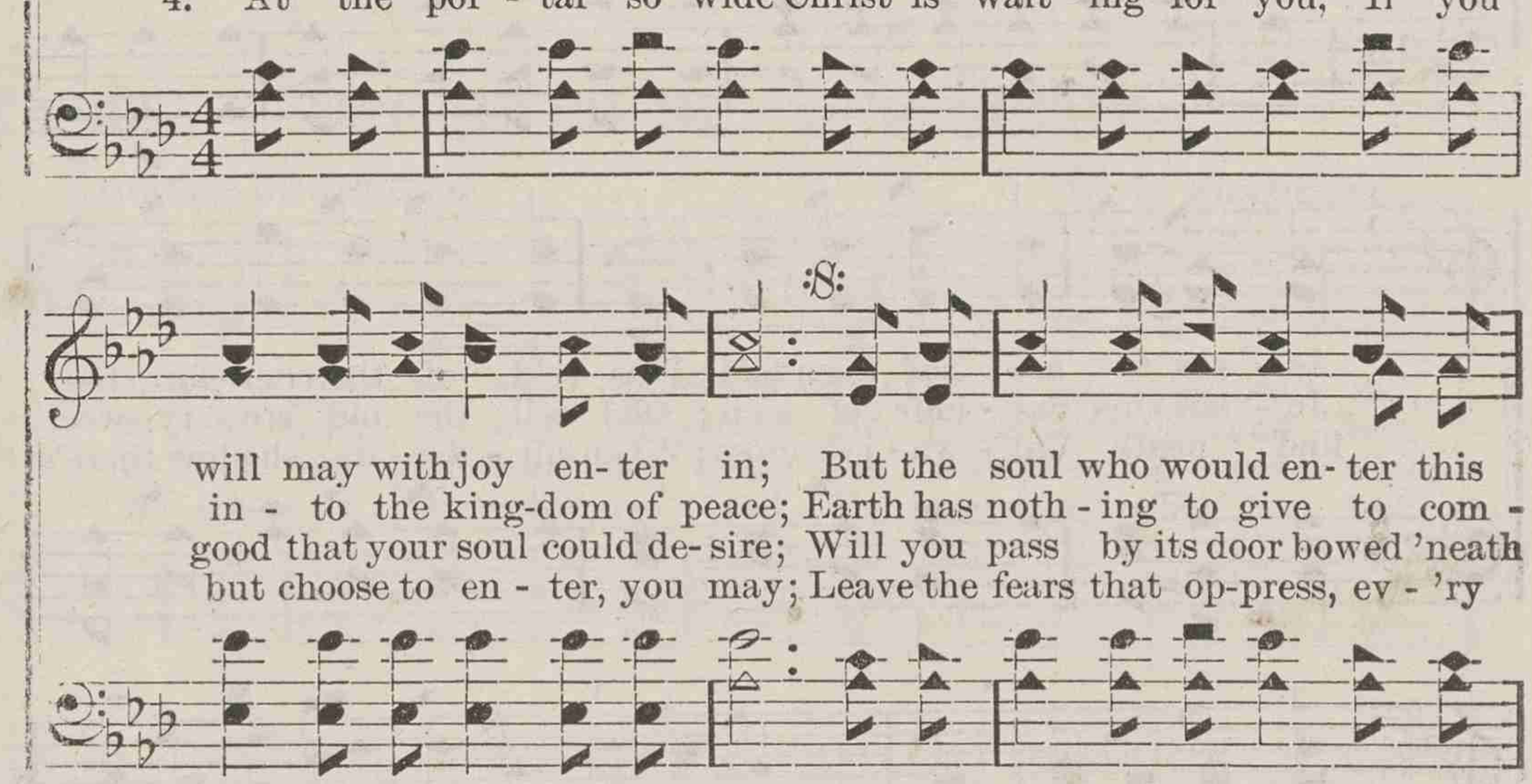
walk a - lone? The Lord will walk with you.
walk a - lone, why walk a - lone?

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 17. BLESSED PORTAL OF LOVE.

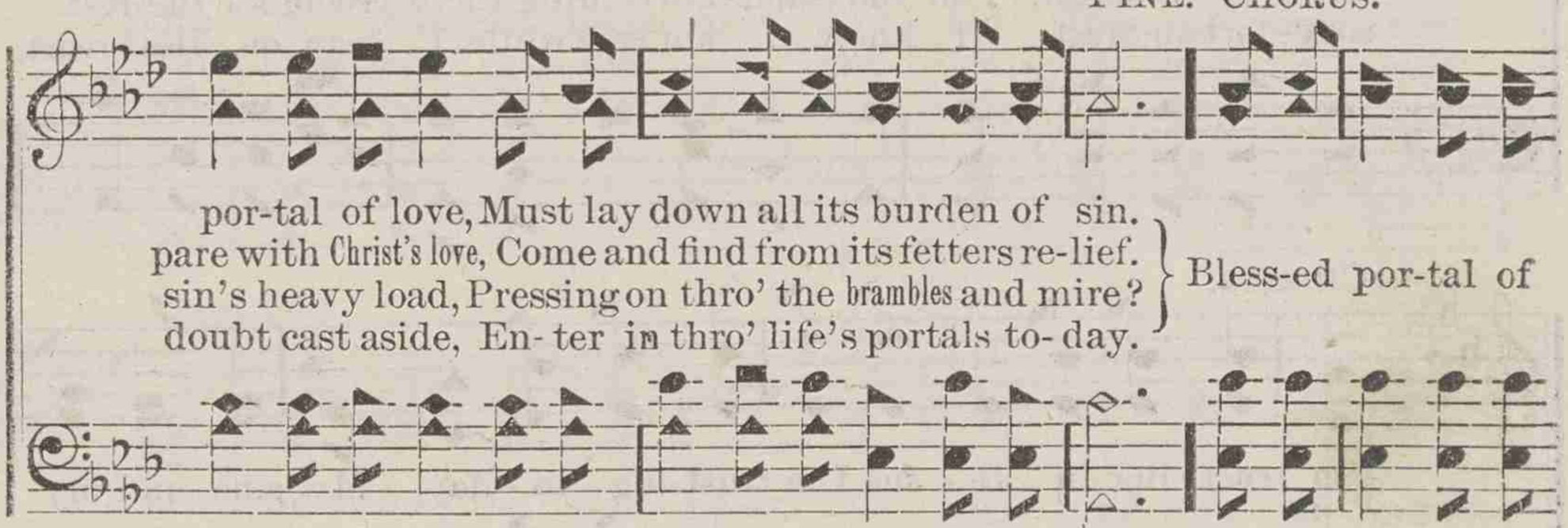
LAURENE HIGHFIELD. JOS. A. BURKS.

1. See the door of sal - va - tion stands o - pen so wide, All who will may with joy en- ter in; But the soul who would en- ter this
2. Leave the things of the world, leave its sor - row and shame, En-ter in - to the king-dom of peace; Earth has noth - ing to give to com - good that your soul could de- sire; Will you pass by its door bowed 'neath
3. In the king- dom of love Christ has prom-ised to give Ev - 'ry but choose to en - ter, you may; Leave the fears that op-press, ev - 'ry
4. At the por - tal so wide Christ is wait - ing for you, If you



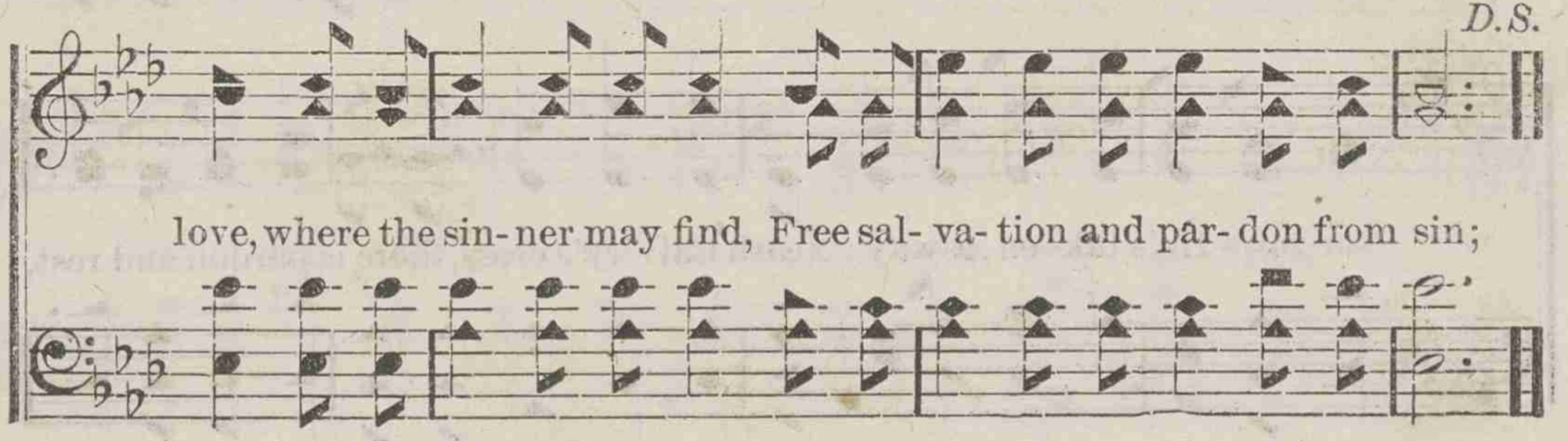
D.S.—Cast your bur - den a - side, at the

FINE. CHORUS.



por-tal of love, Must lay down all its burden of sin.
pare with Christ's love, Come and find from its fetters re-lief.
sin's heavy load, Pressing on thro' the brambles and mire?
doubt cast aside, En- ter in thro' life's portals to- day.
} Bless-ed por-tal of

por- tal so wide, And with joy you may now enter in.



love, where the sin- ner may find, Free sal- va- tion and par- don from sin;

D.S.

No. 18. TRUSTING TO-DAY.

W. C. AGAR. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. I wandered in sin far a - way from the fold, The sto - ry of
2. I called on the Sav-iour and He saved me then, A won-der-ful
3. The joys of this world to my soul are but dross, To joys that I

Je - sus to me had been told; Was told of the com - fort, the
Je - sus this Sav - iour of men; Oh! tell the old sto - ry, sweet
find 'neath Cal - va - ry's cross; When un - der its shadow there's

peace and the rest, Of all who trust Je - sus, who lean on His breast.
sto - ry so blest, Tho' thousands are coming, there's room for the rest.
com - fort and rest, I know I am safe while I lean on His breast.

CHORUS.

I'm trust - ing in Je - sus, I'm trust-ing to - day, My sins and my
sor-rows He's tak- en a-way: Neath Calv'ry's cross, there is pardon and rest,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

TRUSTING TO-DAY.—Concluded.

No. 19. LET JESUS BE YOUR GUEST.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. W. L. FRANKLIN.

No. 20. I WILL LIVE FOR GOD.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. R. SYLVESTER HUGHES.

1. I will live for God ..... and His righteous way, ...
2. All the gifts of life ..... He be-stows on me, ...
3. When the tri-als come, ... as they must a - while, ...

1. I will live for God and His righteous way,

On His mer-cy sure ..... ev-'ry sin I'll lay, ...
I will con-se-crate ..... for His own to be, ...
I can meet them oft ..... with a cheer-ful smile, ...

On His mercy sure ev'ry sin I'll lay,

Know-ing that His pow'r ..... will pro-tect and shield, ...
What He says to me ..... I will glad-ly do, ...
Feel-ing sure that God ..... in His wis-dom knows, ...

Knowing that His pow'r will protect and shield,

As I press the foe ..... on the bat-tle field .....
Trust-ing Him to take ..... me in safe-ty through .....
And He all the way ..... with me gen-tly goes .....

As I press the foe on the bat-tle field.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

I WILL LIVE FOR GOD.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 21

GUIDED FOOTSTEPS.

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Ev - 'ry foot-step guid-ed By my Saviour's hand, All my paths be-
2. Ev - 'ry foot-step guid-ed, Where still wa-ters flow, Where the summer
3. Ev - 'ry foot-step guid-ed; Safe will be the way; When the Lord is
4. Ev - 'ry foot-step guid-ed, Bless-ing to be - stow; In the paths of

fore me, By His good-ness planned; Sweet-ly may I trust Him,
blos - soms By the way-side grow; Or, up - on the mountains,
with me, Noth-ing need dis - may; For His eye, so watch - ful,
serv - ice, Sav-iour, I would go; Let me do Thy er - rands,

All the journey through, Trust His loving-kindness, And His wisdom too.
Steep and dark, and cold; He will bring me near-er To the heav'nly fold.
Sees the hid-den snare, And His ear, so read - y, Hears the whispered pray'r.
Let me tell Thy love, Spreading all a-round me, Sunshine from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Guide me, Sav - iour; keep me, night and day; Gent - ly guide me;
let me nev - er stray; Hold me, Sav - iour, by Thy pierced hand,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 22. THE BLESSED PROMISE.

EMMA PITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 23. HE IS OUR FRIEND.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. BURL P. CORLEY.

1. We can - not tell..... how much we owe,.....
2. We can - not tell..... what life would be,.....
3. We can - not tell..... how much He gave,.....
4. If un - to us..... He had not giv'n,.....

1. We can - not tell how much we owe,

To Him who is..... our dear - est friend;.....
Had we not heard..... the Mas- ter's voice;.....
To free from sin..... this world of ours:.....
The sa - cred hope..... of things di - vine;.....

To Him who is our dear - est friend;

What life with - out..... His love would grow,.....
But since His grace..... has made us free,.....
Nor what it meant..... a world to save,.....
Could life be - reft..... of tho'ts of heav'n,.....

What life with-out His love would grow,

Our spir - its scarce..... can com-pre - hend.....
In Him a - lone..... will we re - joice.....
Such love be - numbs..... our keen-est pow'rs.....
Fill with con - tent..... your heart or mine?.....

Our spir - its scarce can com- pre - hend, can com- pre-hend.

HE IS OUR FRIEND.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 24. EVERY ONE IS WELCOME.

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Ev - 'ry one is wel-come to the feast of love; Here's an in - vi-
2. Ev - 'ry one is wel-come to the Father's heart; Full and sweet for-
3. Ev - 'ry one is wel-come to the Saviour's arms; Come a lit - tle

ta - tion from the King a-bove! Take the wed - ding gar - ment
give - ness He will now im-part; Grace to help you on - ward,
near - er, and be - hold His charms; He is gen - tly call - ing,

free - ly of-fered here; Ev - 'ry one is wel-come; come, and banish fear.
if you ask of Him; Light to clear your pathway from the shadows dim.
"come, O come to me;" Let us go to Je - sus, we shall welcome be.

CHORUS.

Wel - come, wel - come, to the feast of love! Wel-come to the
Welcome, welcome, freely welcome,

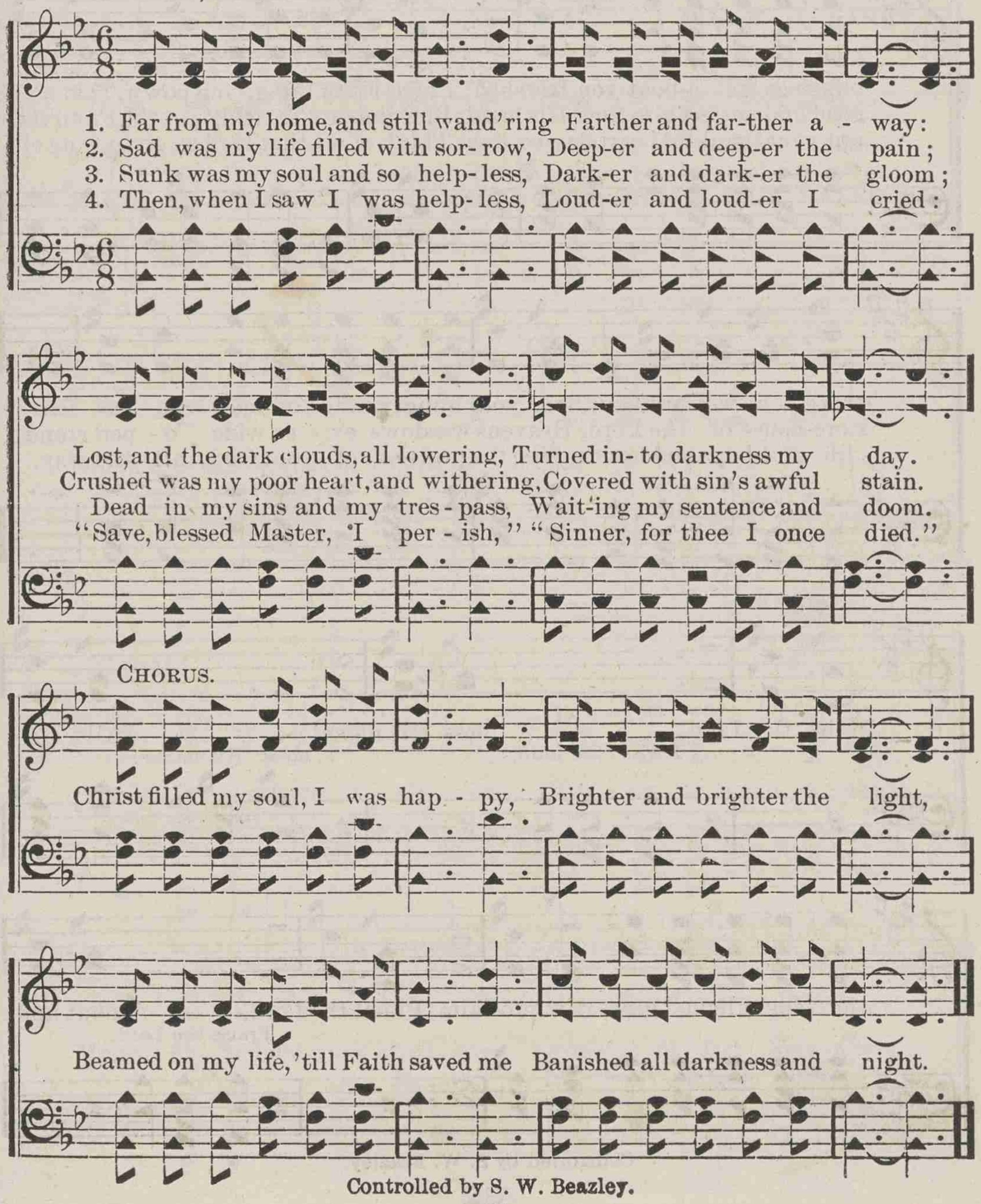
ta - ble of the King a - bove! In the des - ert
In the des - ert, drea - ry des - ert

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

EVERY ONE IS WELCOME.—Concluded.

No. 25. THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

J. N. FRIES, A. M. JOHN M. CANTERBURY.



Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 26. PRAISE THE LORD.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. JOE B. DUKES.

1. Praise the Lord who reigns above, Praise Him for His gifts of love, For the
2. Praise the Lord who reigns in heav'n, Praise the Lord whose grace has giv'n, Ev'ry
3. Praise the Lord who reigns in light, Praise the God of truth and right, Pouring

blessings He a-bout you has shed; Praise Him for life-giving pow'r, That made
good and perfect gift from His hand; Blessings are so richly pour'd, From the
out your thankful heart day by day; Think of all that He has giv'n, Sing of

strong your weakest hour, That your hungry soul on man - na has fed.
store-house of the Lord, Heavens windows ev - er wide o - pen stand.
life and hope and heav'n, Sing the prais-es of your God all the way.

CHORUS.

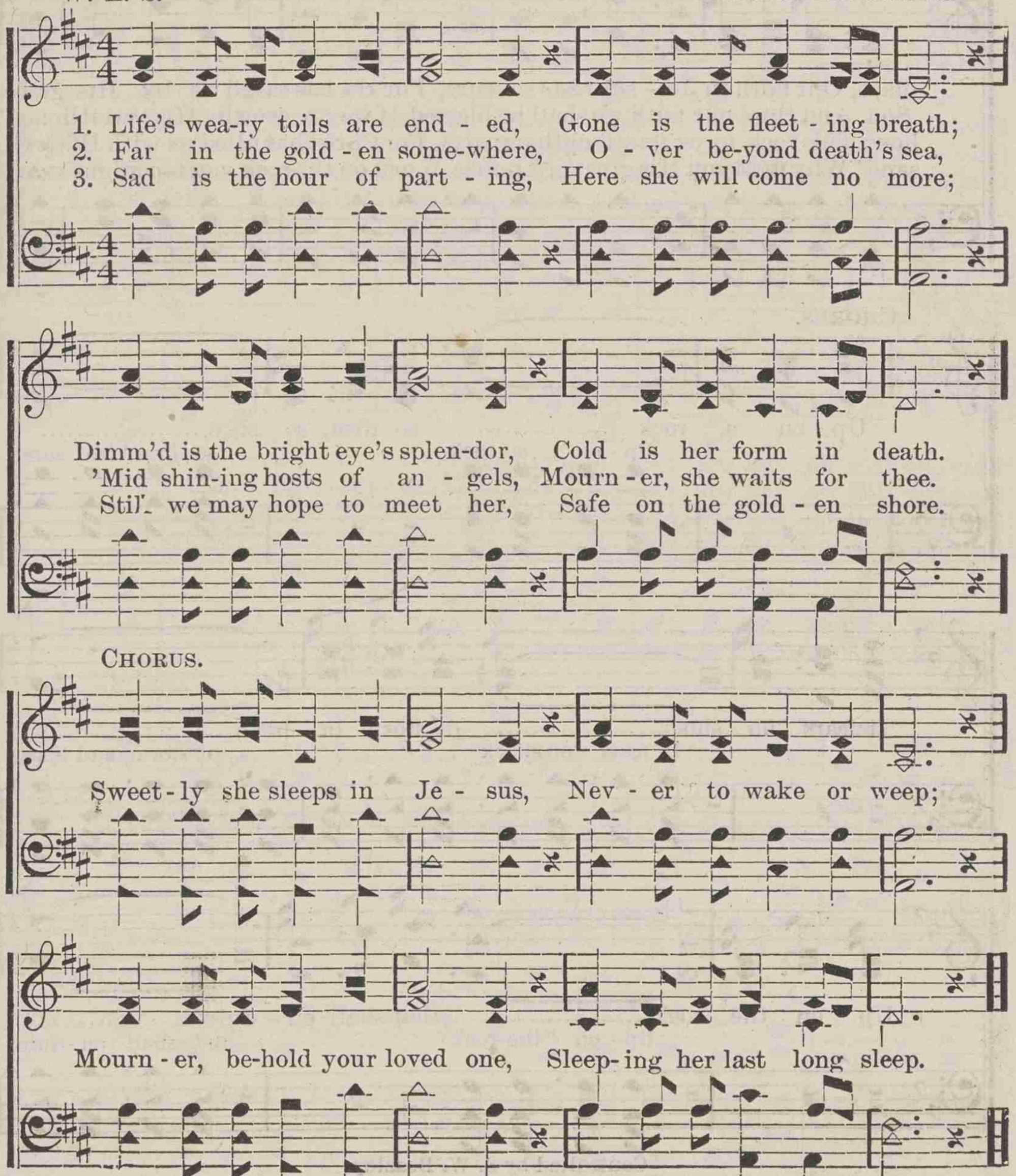
Praise the Lord, bless His name! All His
Praise the Lord, bless His name!

lov - ing care and grace now proclaim; Praise the Lord, shout and
Praise the Lord,

No. 27. THE LAST SLEEP.

(In memory of sister Edith.)

W. L. S. WALTER L. SANDS.



CHORUS.

No. 28. UPON A ROCK.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Up - on a rock, so firm and sure, That naught can shake it from its place, Our faith in Je - sus rests se- cure, For He has saved us by His grace.
2. Up - on this rock our faith shall rest, The man Di- vine is God's own Son, And thro' our faith we shall be blessed If we are worthy His "well done."
3. No doubt can take it from our hearts, We brave - ly meet each try - ing hour, This rock to us its strength imparts, For Christ has filled us with His power.
4. Up - on the rock! Oh, who would lose Safe - ty like this for shift - ing sand! Why should you His great gift refuse, When on the rock you too might stand!

CHORUS.

Up - on a rock..... so firm, so sure,.....
Up - on a rock so firm, so sure,

It fears no shock..... of storm or blast,.....
It fears no shock of storm and blast,

Up - on the rock..... that shall en - dure,.....
Up - on the rock that shall en - dure,

UPON A ROCK.—Concluded.

Our faith will rest,..... while life shall last.....
Our faith will rest, our faith will rest, while life shall last.

No. 29. MY FEET ARE NOT ON SINKING SAND.

F. L. EILAND. J. J. BASS.

1. I've placed my trust a-lone in Je-sus, And I am cling-ing to His hand;
2. I now can go, sal-va-tion singing, With it the joy-ful pilgrim band,
3. My hope is cen-tered o-ver yon-der, In that fair re-gion, Canaan's land,
4. By faith, I see the prize be-fore me, And gain it, is my Lord's command,

His prom-ise is to ev-er lead me; My feet are not on sink-ing sand!
For I have this, the sweet as-sur-ance, My feet are not on sink-ing sand!
And I'm resolved a-new to reach it; My feet are not on sink-ing sand!
'Tis on this course I am pur-su-ing; My feet are not on sink-ing sand!

CHORUS.

He will lead me, He will keep me, Yes, I'm cling-ing to His hand,

And I'm hap-py here to tell you, My feet are not on sink-ing sand!

No. 30. GOING HOME.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. I. J. TUCKER.

1. In the Father's house are mansions fair, Christ has bidden us all to come,
2. He will nev-er leave us comfortless, Tho' we may not behold His face,
3. We are toil-ing in a for-eign land, And we know that our stay is brief,
4. Brave- ly toil-ing till the set of sun, Till the light leaves the golden west,

There the happiness of heav'n to share, He will bid us a welcome home.
He has promised all His own to bless, And for them has prepared a place.
Far a-way up-on the shin-ing strand Is our home, dear beyond re-lief.
We must la-bor till our work is done, Then we're all going home to rest.

CHORUS.

Go - ing home, Go - ing home, Go- ing home,
Go- ing home, Go - ing home, Go - ing home,
Go - ing home, To our home in the land of love,
Go - ing home,
Go-ing home, Go-ing home, Go - ing home,
Go - ing home. Go - ing home, Go - ing home,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

GOING HOME.—Concluded.

No. 31. HIS GOODNESS OUGHT BE TOLD.

"Praise the Lord for his goodness."—Ps. 107 : 8.

GEO. P. HOTT. R. SYLVESTER HUGHES.

No. 32. I AM A PILGRIM.

D. A. C. D. A. CAMP.

1. I am a lone-ly pil-grim far, far a-way from home,
2. I know that Je-sus loves me, He shed His blood for me,
3. I mean to live a Chris-tian while in this land I stay,

But when my jour-ney's end-ed, and all my sor-row's gone,
He died up-on Mount Cal-v'ry, that all might ran-som'd be,
And when He bids me en-ter, in-to that land of day,

Then I shall be with Je-sus, whose reign shall nev-er cease,
He suf-fered scorn and ha-tred— yes, suf-fered this for me,
I'll sing and shout His prais-es, in realms of pure de-light,

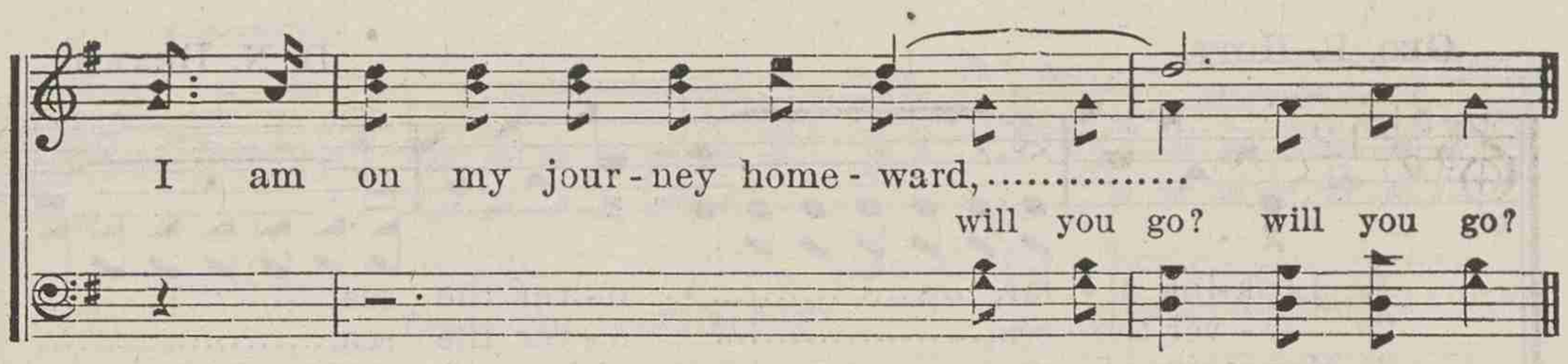
And sing sweet songs of tri-umph and dwell with God in peace.
He is my lov-ing Sav-iour, to Him all praise shall be.
And walk the streets of glo-ry, with an-gels clad in white.

CHORUS.

I am on my jour-ney home-ward,.....
will you go? will you go?

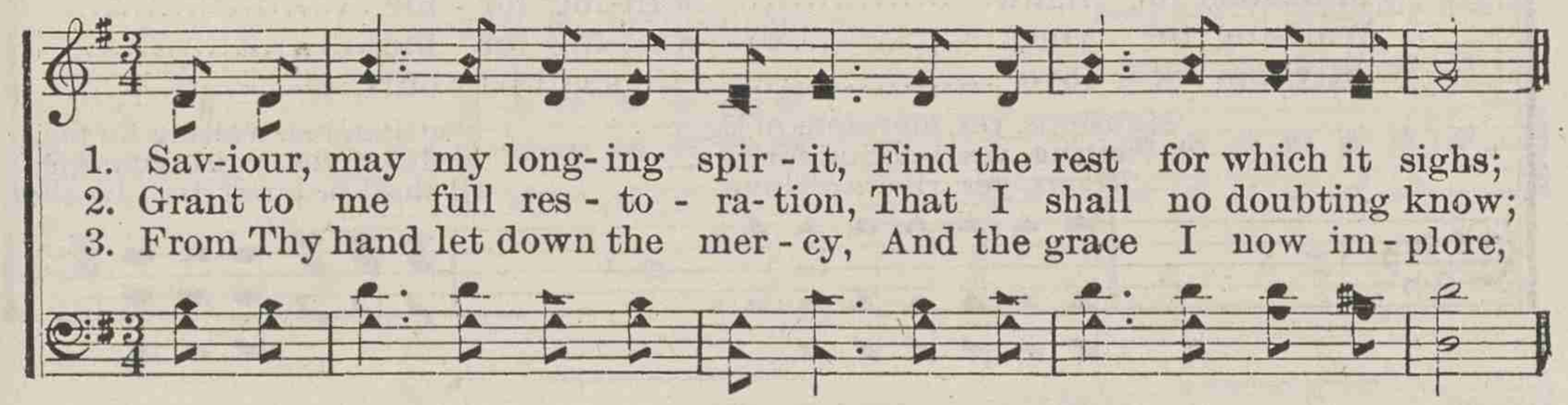
To that place of end-less glo-ry, Just o-ver, o-ver there;

I AM A PILGRIM.—Concluded.



No. 33. CROWNED WITH GLORY.

F. L. EILAND. H. P. BLACKWELL.



No. 34. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

GEO. P. HOTT. D. N. BEARD.

1. Look-ing a - far, ... o - ver the sea, ...
2. O - ver the sea, ... o - ver the sea, ...
3. Mountains of peace, ... val-leys of flow'rs, ...

1. Looking, yes, looking afar, o-ver, yes, o-ver the sea,
2. O- ver, yes, o-ver the sea, o-ver, yes, o-ver the sea,
3. Mountains, yes, mountains of peace. valleys of beautiful flow'rs,

Mansions of light..... wait-ing for me, ...
Wait-ing for you, ... wait-ing for me, ...
Riv- ers of love, ... all shall be ours, ...

Mansions, yes, mansions of light waiting, yes, waiting for me,
Waiting, yes, waiting for you, waiting, yes, waiting for me,
Rivers, yes, rivers of love, all shall be ours, shall be ours,

Homes of the blest, ... there shall we rest, ...
Lov'd ones so fair, ... wel-come us there, ...
Streets of pure gold, ... rich - es un - told, ...

Homes of the fair and the blest, there shall we evermore rest,
Lov'd ones in glory so fair, welcome, yes, welcome us there,
Streets of pure, glittering gold, riches, yes, riches, untold,

Beau- ti - ful home, ... heav- en - ly home. .....

Beau-ti-ful, beautiful home, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful, heavenly home.

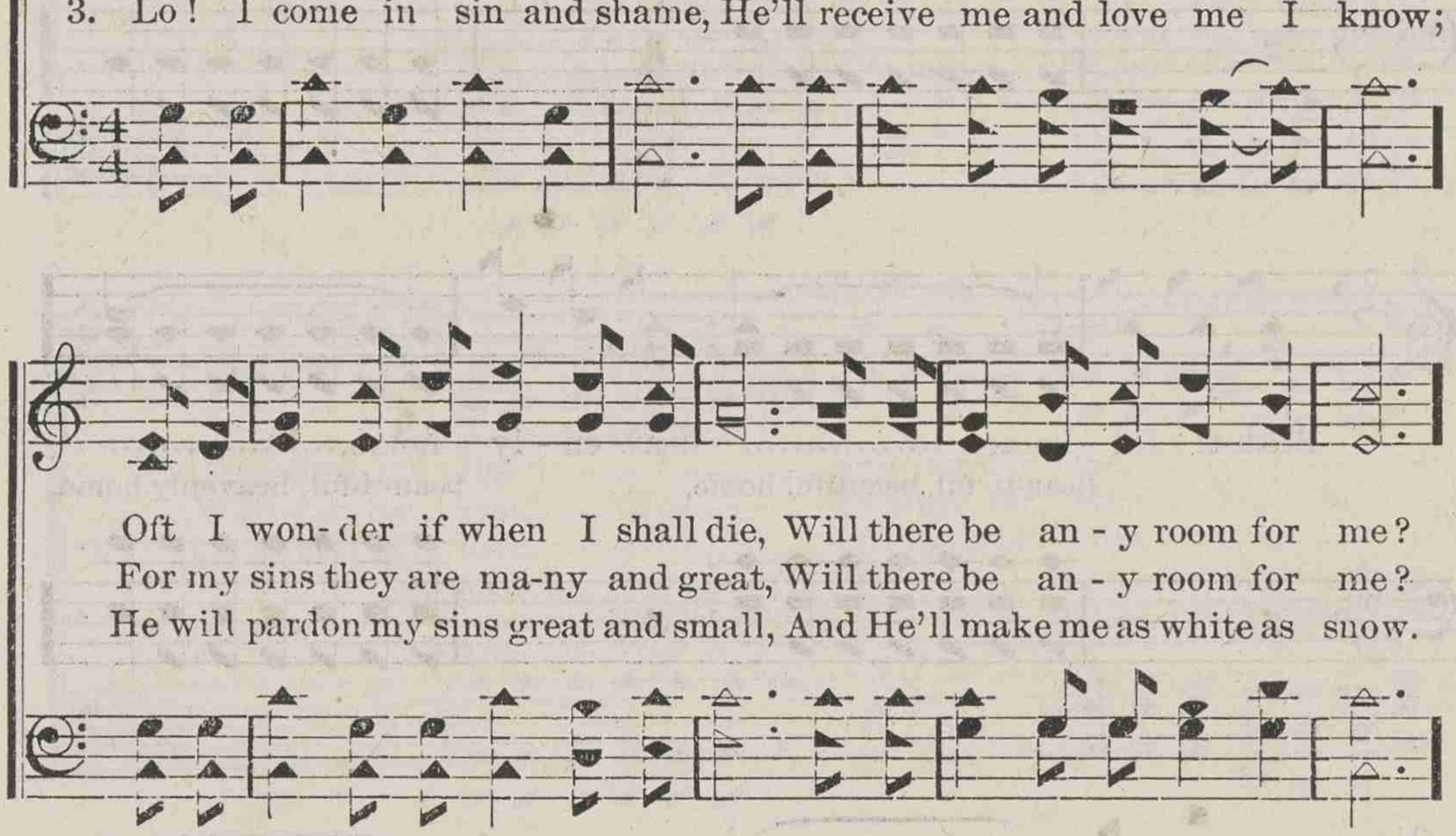
BEAUTIFUL HOME —Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 35. WILL THERE BE ANY ROOM FOR ME?

W. L. S. WALTER L. SANDS.

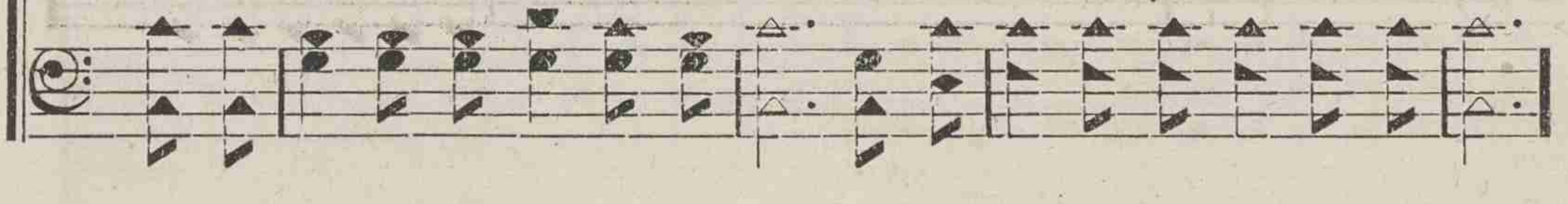
1. 'Mid the heav'nly hosts on high, Who from sor-row and sad-ness are free,
2. But I've sinned 'gainst God's just laws, Is there then an-y hope for me?
3. Lo! I come in sin and shame, He'll receive me and love me I know;



Oft I won-der if when I shall die, Will there be an-y room for me?
For my sins they are ma-ny and great, Will there be an-y room for me?
He will pardon my sins great and small, And He'll make me as white as snow.

CHORUS.

Yes, there's room, there for you and for me, There is room for the great and the small,

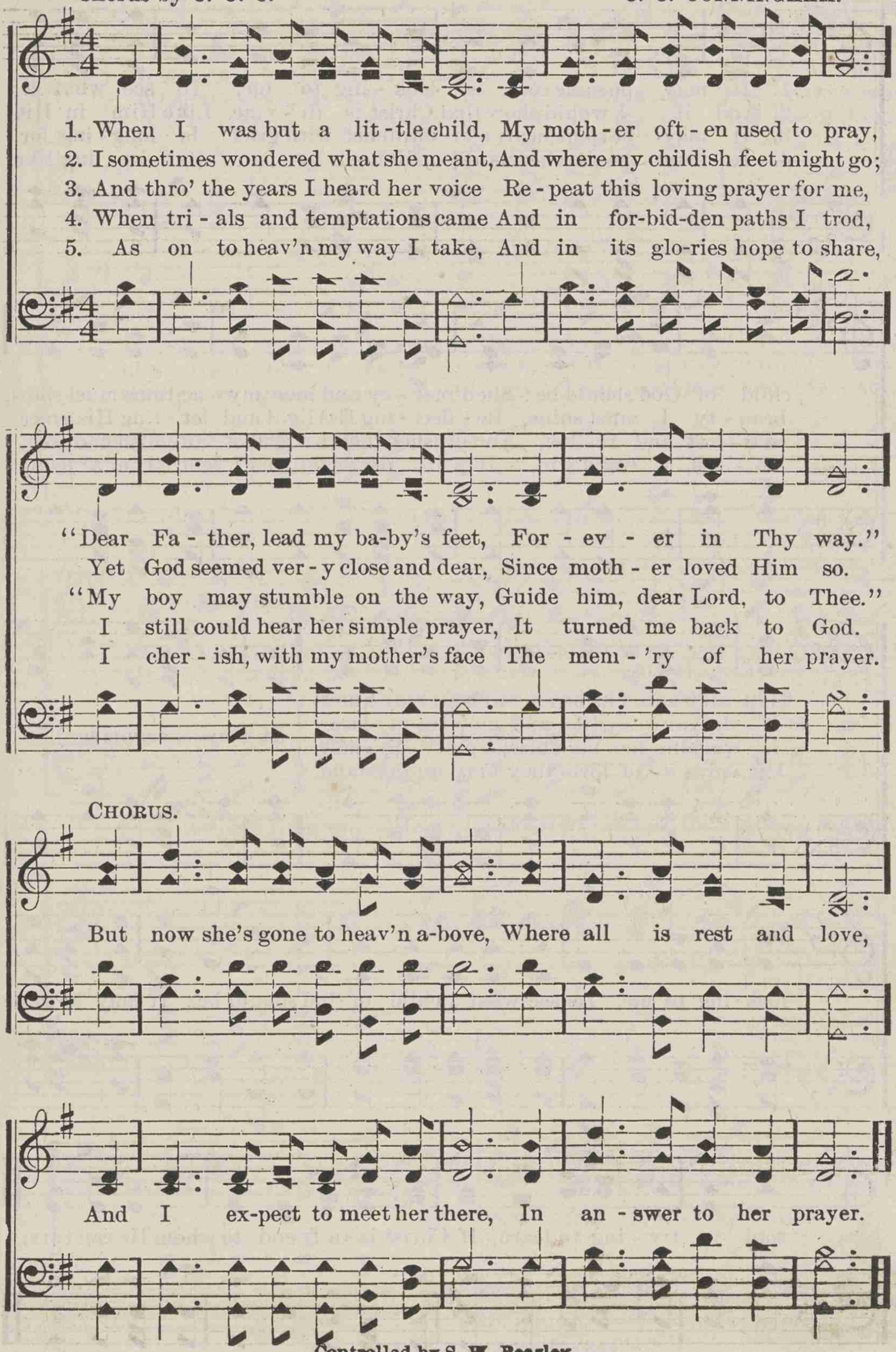


For our God loved the world and He gave His dear Son as a ran-som for all.

No. 36. MOTHER'S PRAYER.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

Chorus by C. C. C. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.



Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 37. SOME SOUL MAY BE LOOKING.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Rev. J. M. BELEW.

1. It may be some soul is look - ing to me, To see what a child of God should be; Such mer - cy and love my ac-tions must show,
2. And if I would show that Christ is di - vine, Like Him in His beau - ty I must shine, Re - flect - ing His light and let - ting His grace
3. It may be some heart o'er- burdened with grief Is long - ing for com - fort and re - lief, And crushed 'neath a load of an-guish and woe,
4. It may be that hearts all calloused by sin By be - ing like Je - sus, I could win, If in His dear name I lend them a hand

CHORUS.

That all whom I meet, my Sav-iour may know.
Il - lu- mine my life and glow in my face.
Is wait-ing for me Christ's pit- y to show.
His spir - it of love they may un-derstand.

It may be some soul is look-ing to me, To see what a child of God should be; It may be some soul is try - ing to learn, If Christ is a friend to whom He can turn.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 38. FLY AWAY TO JESUS.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. H. D. ELLZEY.

1. When the win-try clouds hang heav - y o - ver head And your long-ing
2. When the storm as- sails you in its lowering rage, And its sweeping
3. Are your hopes de- part-ing as the dy - ing day And the darkening

spir - it sighs for bright - er days, Lift your heart to Je - sus,
blast casts o'er your soul a gloom, Fly a- way to Je - sus,
shad - ows gath-'ring round you drear? Turn your face to Je - sus,

D.S.—He's a blest pro-tec - tor

FINE.

He will clear the sky And will make the sun-shine flood your dreary ways.
He'll a ref- uge be, Fly a- way to Je - sus, He will make you room.
Fly a- way to Him, He'll receive you glad - ly and will give you cheer.

and a shield from sin, He will make His pres-ence fill your soul with-in.

CHORUS.

Fly to Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,
Fly, fly a - way fly a - way to Je - sus,

Fly, fly to His lov - ing arms;
Fly, fly a - way,

D.S.

Controlled by S W. Beazley.

No. 39. WE'LL LIVE AGAIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. GEO. S. WARE.

1. Why sink-ing dread..... when tho'ts of death,.....
2. In that some- where..... thro' ceaseless years,.....
3. We'll live a - gain,..... why sad thy heart?.....

1. Why sink-ing dread, when tho'ts of death,

Come to you on..... your up - ward way?.....
We'll roam a - mid..... the ver - dant flow'rs;.....
When God Him - self..... up there will be;.....

Come to you on your up - ward way?

Let not the tho't..... dis-tress im - part,.....
They'll spring and bloom..... on ei - ther hand,.....
'Twill be the goal..... we long have sought,.....

Let not the tho't dis- tress im - part,

For we shall live..... a- gain some day.....
And there will be..... no lone - ly hours.....
To dwell with Him..... e - ter - nal - ly.....

For we shall live a-gain some day.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

WE'LL LIVE AGAIN.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 40. COME UNTO ME.

R. E. S. R. E. SMITH.

1. Come, ye wea-ry one, to-day, And His precious word obey, While the
2. Bring your troubles, one by one, And then leave them all with Him, While He
3. Come, ye meek and low-ly ones, For He has prepared a home, And it

Lord in mercy waits for your soul, Hear His ten-der pleading voice,
says He will forgive ev-'ry one, Come, and at the al-tar bow,
is His will for it to be thine, Come, and let us ev-'ry one
for your soul.

Saying, make of me your choice, And when all of life is o'er, reach the goal.
Ask the Lord to save you now, And be-lieve His promise true, then 'tis done.
Join that great and happy throng, And in heav-en ev-er-more we will shine.

CHORUS.

Come..... ye un-to me,.....
Come ye un-to me, come ye un-to me,

COME UNTO ME.—Concluded.

I..... will make you free,.....
I will make you free, yes, I will make you free, Then. oh,

Come,..... and en - ter in,.....
Come, and en - ter in, yes, come and en - ter in,

I'll..... for-give your sin, ... I've a
I'll for-give your sin, yes, I'll for-give your sin,

home..... pre-pared for you,.....
I've a home prepared for you,

Come then,

Come..... to Je - sus true.....
Come then to the Sav - iour true, to Je - sus true.

come..... to Je - sus true.....

No. 41. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

Rev. W. W. WALFORD. W. H. SIMMONS.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
1. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... ..... sweet hour of pray'r,.....
2. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... sweet hour of pray'r,.....
3. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... sweet hour of pray'r,.....

That calls me from a world of care,
That calls me from..... a world of care,.....
Thy wings shall my..... pe - ti - tion bear.....
May I thy con - - - so - la - tion share,.....

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne
And bids me at..... my Fa - ther's throne.....
To Him whose truth..... and faith - ful - ness.....
Till from Mount Pis - - - gah's loft - y height,.....

Make all my wants and wish - es known.
Make all my wants..... and wish - es known.....
En - gage the wait - - - ing soul to bless.....
I view my home..... and take my flight.....

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.—Concluded.

In sea - sons of..... dis - tress and grief,.....
And since He bids..... me seek His face,.....
This robe of flesh..... I'll drop, and rise, ...
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief,

My soul has oft - - - - en found re - lief,.....
Be - lieve His word,..... and trust His grace, ...
To seize the ev - - - - er - last - ing prize,.....
My soul has oft - - - - - en found re - lief,

And oft es - caped..... the tempt - er's snare,.....
I'll cast on Him..... my ev - 'ry care,.....
And shout, while pass - - - - ing thro' the air,.....
And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare,

By thy re - turn,..... sweet hour of pray'r.....
And wait for thee,..... sweet hour of pray'r.....
Fare - well, fare - well,..... sweet hour of pray'r.....
By thy re - turn sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 42. GOD GIVETH THE HARVEST.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. H. B. GREEN.

GOD GIVETH THE HARVEST.—Concluded.

No. 43. WE WILL TOIL FOR CHRIST OUR KING.

IDA L. REED. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 44. SOUL-SUNSHINE.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. O - pen the door to the sun-shine That's flooding God's bright world to-
2. O - pen your life to the sun-shine Of kind words and good deeds, I
3. O pen the soul to the sun-shine That God's blessed love show-ers

day, Let it drive out the shadows that gath - er And chase all that's
pray, You will find them like flow'rs by the roadside, They wait to be
down, Let it drive a-way fret-ful re - pin - ing, And ban - ish the

gloom - y a - way. And o - pen the heart's door, my comrade, On
gath-ered to-day. And when your heart brims and runs o - ver With
tear and the frown. Let it flood thro' the heart like a riv - er And

shad-ows of sor - row and sin, And they will depart when the
bless-ings the Fa - ther has giv'n, Share them all with some need-i - er
wash all its driftwood a - way. And make it a place where the

CHORUS.

an - gel Of God's blessed sunshine comes in.
roth-er And earth will be sun - ny as heav'n.
an - gels Of God will be will - ing to stay.

} O beau-ti-ful sunshine,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

SOUL-SUNSHINE.—Concluded.

No. 45. THE SINLESS, BRIGHT TO-MORROW.

GEO. P. HOTT. R. LEWIS GREEN.

No. 46. WE SHALL SEE HIM IN HIS GLORY.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. JOHN M. CANTERBURY.

1. We shall see Him in His glo - ry when He comes to earth a - gain,
2. 'Tis a true and bless- ed prom-ise that to earth He'll come a - gain,
3. Yes, He's com- ing in a day and time of which we do not know,

In the rift - ed clouds de - scend - ing from on high,
Not in man - ger low - ly as He did be - fore,
Ev'n the an - gels of His king - dom can - not tell;

With the my- riad hosts of heav- en bear- ing palms of vic - to - ry;
But He'll come a King of glo - ry, robes of light He then shall wear,
But a day of great re - joic - ing it will be to all His own,

Com - ing in ma - jes - tic splen - dor by and by.
On His brow a crown of beau - ty all a - glow.
Who have sought with - in His love to safe - ly dwell.

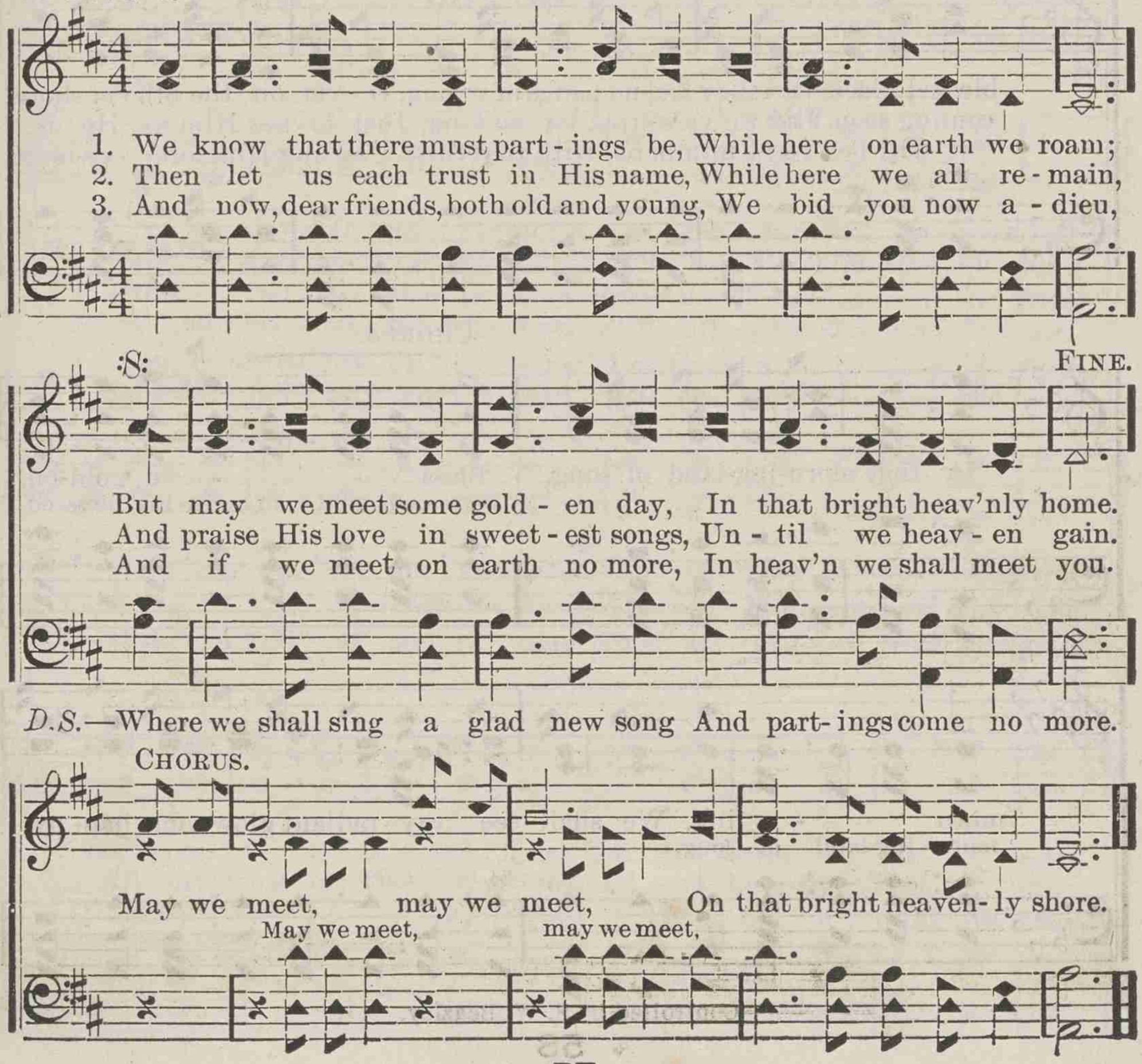
CHORUS.

We shall see..... Him when He comes In His
when He comes yes, when He comes,

WE SHALL SEE HIM, etc.—Concluded.

No. 47. PARTING SONG.

D. A. C. D. A. CAMP.



No. 48. MORNING-LAND OF SONG.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. D. PITTS.

1. In this world where sin is known, Oft of bet-ter days we dream, When we
2. Know we on - ly here in part, In these low - ly lands of time, What a -
3. Glo - ry, glo - ry we shall sing, When we pass a-cross the line, To be

shall have crossed the tide, To a brighter morning gleam; Fair must be the
waits us o - ver there, Where se-raphic strains doth chime; But the day is
ev - er at His feet, And be - fore His presence shine; Priceless blessing

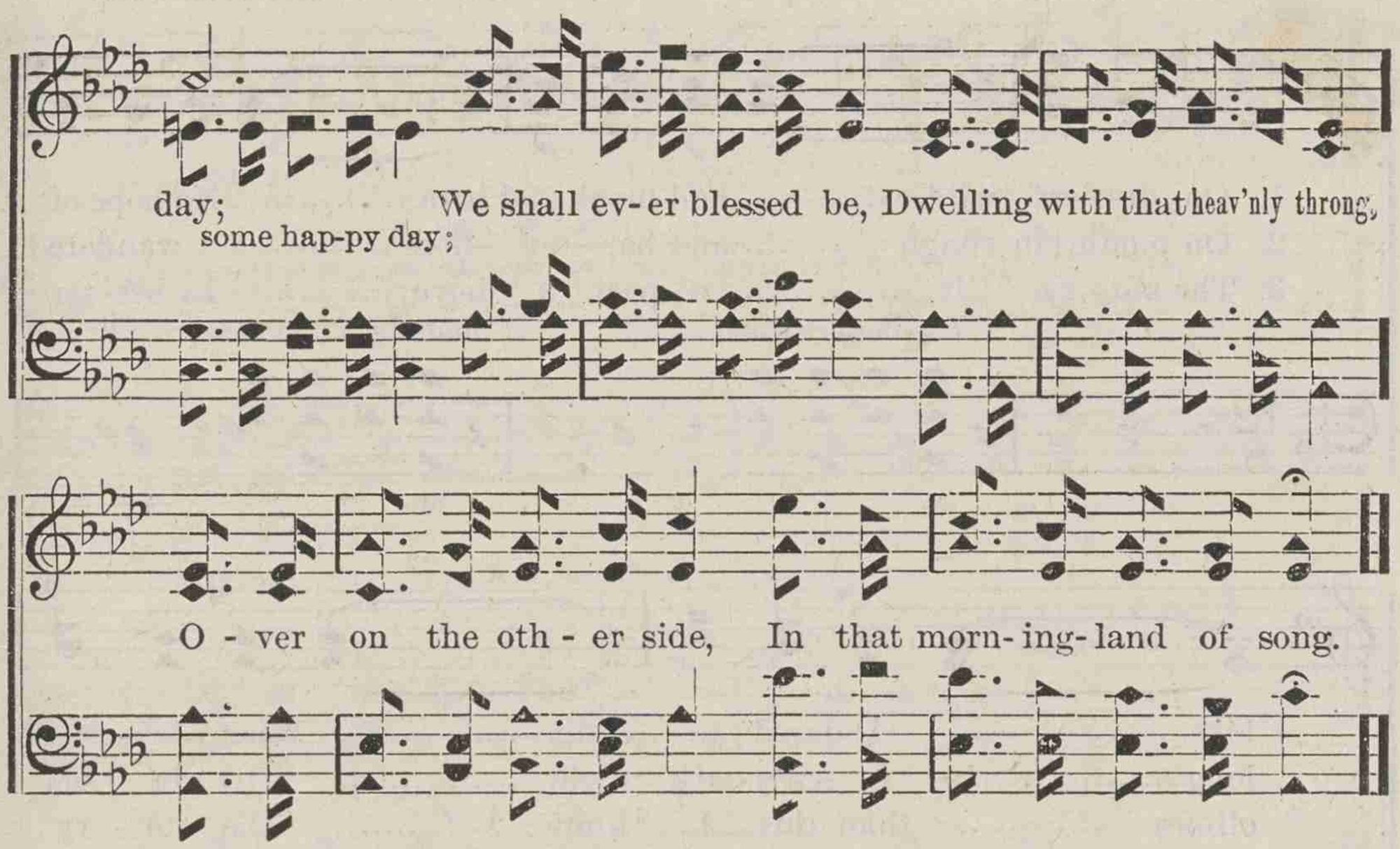
blessed place, Where they feel no pangs of wrong, O - ver on the oth - er shore,
coming soon, Which we've waited for so long, Just to see Him as He is,
it will be, To be numbered with that throng, Praising Him forev - er-more,

CHORUS.

In that morn-ing-land of song. Bless - - - - ed, gold-en
Bless - ed, gold - en morn - ing, bless - ed

morn - - - ing, We shall see thy radiant glow some hap - py
morn - ing-land of song,

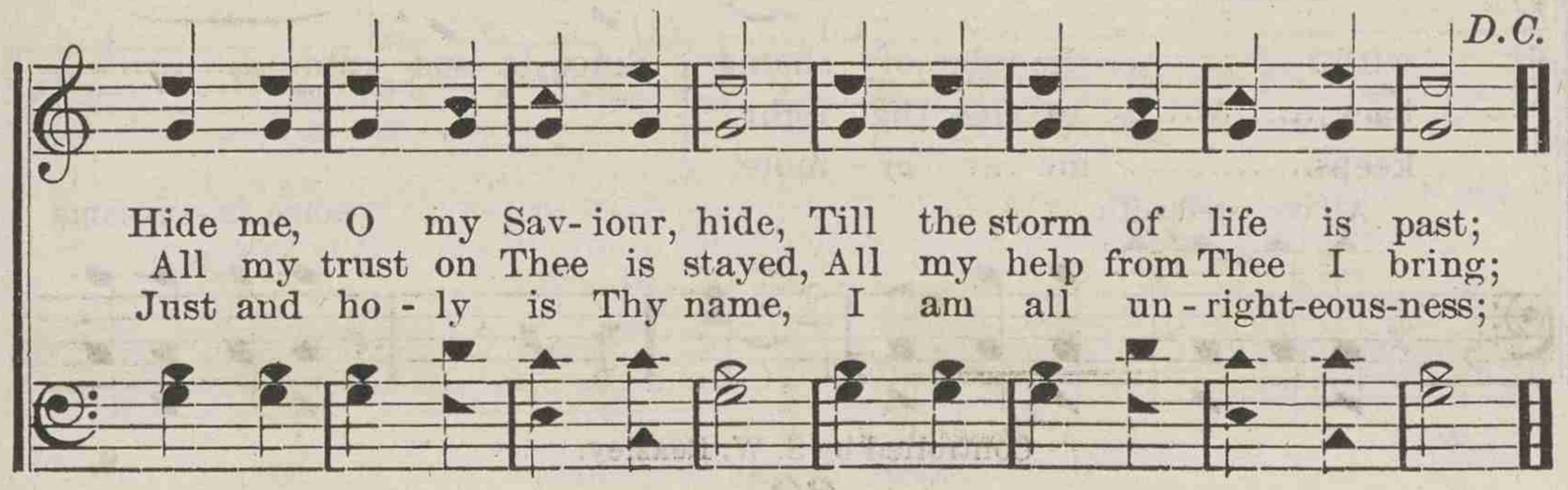
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.



No. 49. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

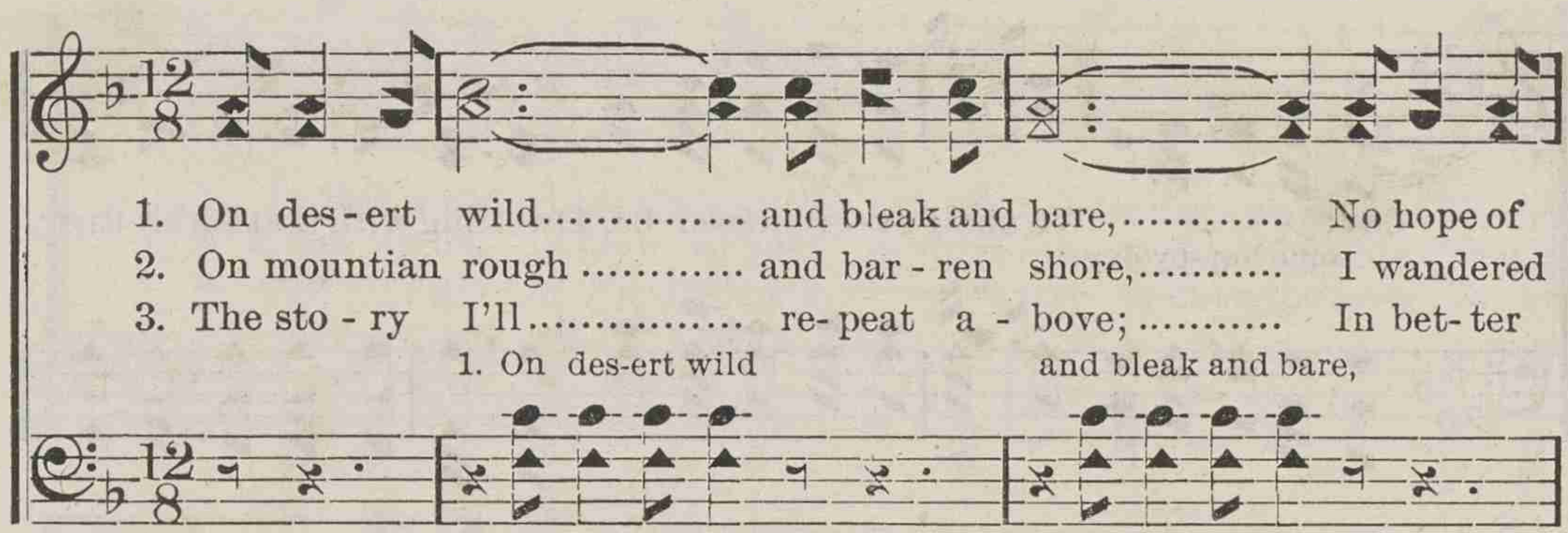
CHARLES WESLEY. W. G. BROCK.

FINE.



No. 50. SINCE JESUS CAME.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. JOHN M. CANTERBURY.



Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

a flood of joy,..... Sweeps o'er my soul..... without al-
a flood of joy, Sweeps o'er my soul

loy;.....
with-out al - loy; And now I praise..... His ho - ly
And now I praise

His holy name, In strains of love..... since Je-sus came.....
name,.....
In strains of love
since Je - sus came.

No. 51. DOXOLOGY. L. M.

Rev. JAMES G. SIBLEY — SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Let all the na- tions on the earth, Come praise the God that gave them birth;
2. Praise God the Fa-ther's glorious name, Praise God the Son, our Priest and King;

Let ev-'ry tongue a- wake and sing, Sing praises to our God and King.
Praise God the Ho-ly Ghost, these Three, Praise, praise them to eter-ni - ty.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 52. STEP IN THE LIGHT.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. D. PITTS.

1. Beau-ti - ful light of love, Coming from Him a - bove, Step in the light of
2. Prod-i - gal ones in sin, Bet-ter re- solves be - gin, Step in the light of
3. Nothing but joy 'twill bring, Rapturous songs you'll sing, Step in the light of

God, beauti - ful light; Beaming in ho - ly rays, Lighting the dreary days,
God, beauti - ful light; O-pen the windows wide, Let the light shine inside,
God, beauti - ful light; Bet-ter than earthly fame, If He shall call your name,

D.S.—Brighter it shin- eth on, From His il-lum- ed throne,

FINE. CHORUS.

Step in the light of God, beau-ti - ful light. Step in the light,
Step in the light,
Step in the light of God, beau-ti - ful light.

Beau- ti - ful light, Step in the light of God, beau- ti - ful light.
Beau-ti - ful light,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

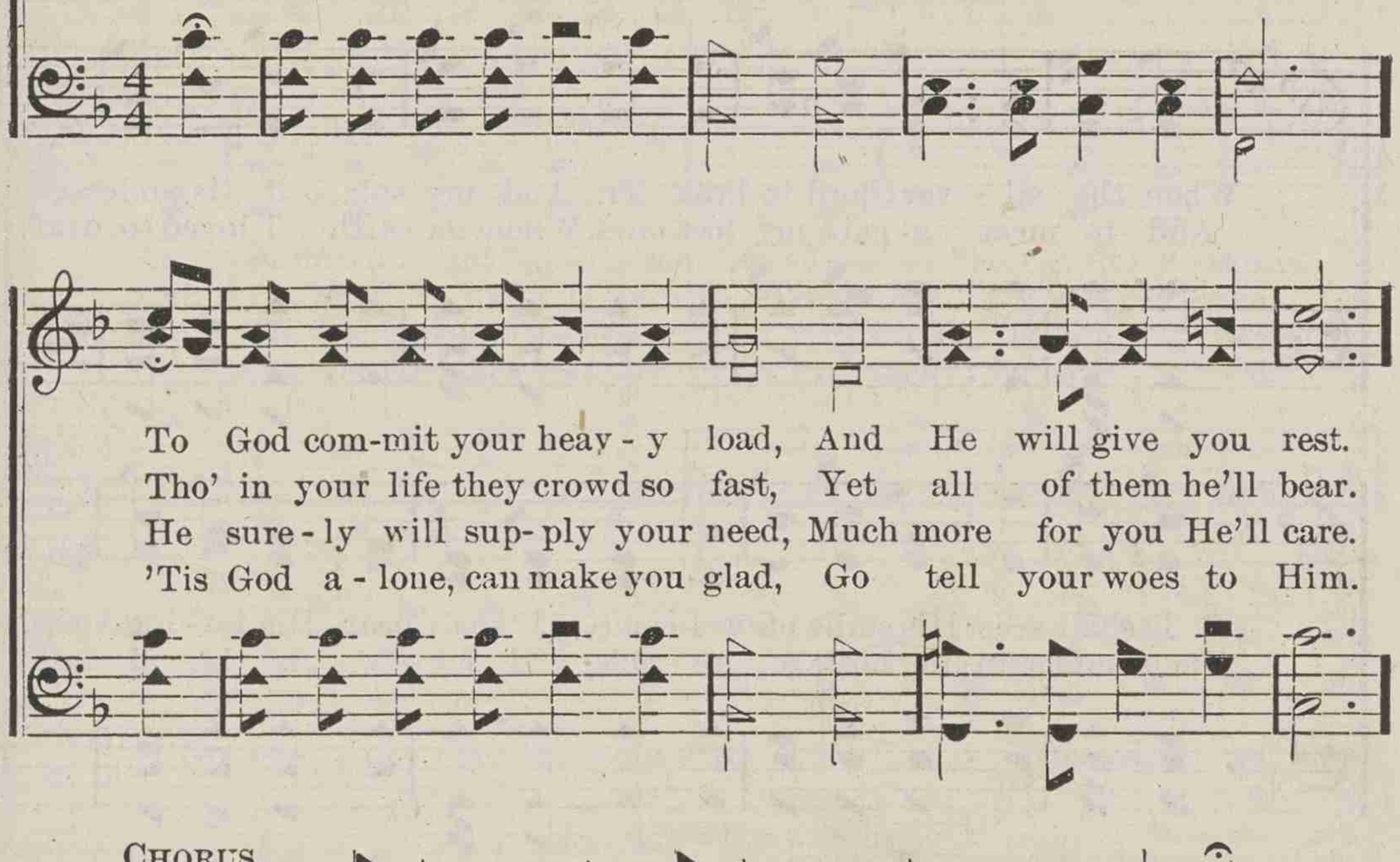
No. 53. GOD'S CARE.

(Good as Quartet.)

* * *

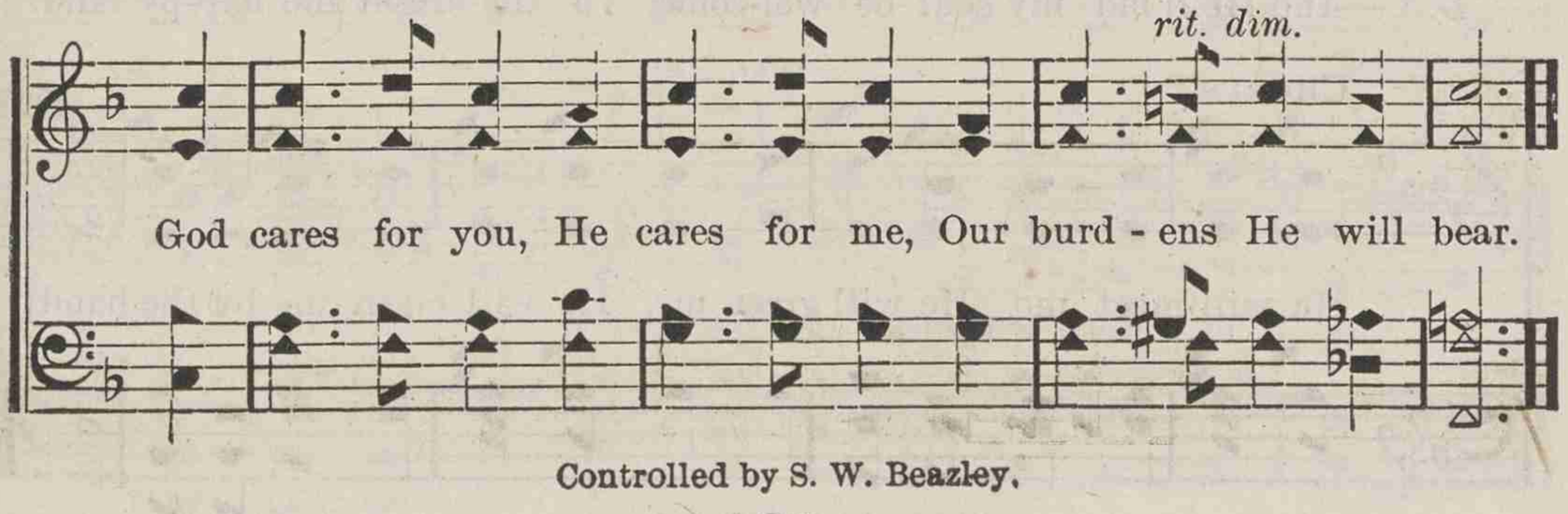
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. O wea- ry, burden'd child of God, With cares and sor- row press'd;
2. For in His word He bids you cast On Him your need and care;
3. If God the fowls of heav- en feed, And clothes the lil - ies fair;
3. O when your heart, with grief is sad Your eyes with tears are dim;



To God com-mit your heav - y load, And He will give you rest.
Tho' in your life they crowd so fast, Yet all of them he'll bear.
He sure - ly will sup- ply your need, Much more for you He'll care.
'Tis God a - lone, can make you glad, Go tell your woes to Him.

God cares for you, He cares for me, To Him com-mit your care;
your care:



God cares for you, He cares for me, Our burd - ens He will bear.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 54. HE WILL MEET ME.

W. L. S. WALTER L. SANDS.

1. When the last fare-well is spok - en, And my eyes have closed in death,
2. Oh, what joy in that blest moment, When I meet my Saviour dear,

When the sil - ver chord is brok - en, And my spir - it is released;
And to meet a- gain my lost ones, Whom on earth I loved so dear;

I shall see His smile of wel-come, I shall hear His lov- ing voice,
Then 'mid shin- ing hosts of an - gels, I'll for - ev - er be at rest,

In the realms of end-less glo - ry, He will bid my soul re-joice.
Shel-tered from all care and sor - row, Safe - ly on my Saviour's breast.

FINE.

D.S.—And He'll bid my soul be wel-come, To the bright and hap-py land.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

He will meet me, He will greet me, He will clasp me by the hand;

No. 55. WASH IN THAT FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. Music and Chorus by ROBERT K. ORR.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Imman-uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief rejoiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup- ply,

And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransom'd church of God Are saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

CHORUS.

Go wash in that fount-ain to - day,..... Go wash in that fount - ain to - day,..... That fount - ain doth flow for all who will go, And wash in that fount-ain to - day.

No. 56. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819. J. D. PURVIS.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we, to men be - night- ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

From ma -ny an-cient riv - er, From ma - ny palm - y plain,
In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath- en, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.

CHORUS.

Then palms of vic- to- ry crowns of glo- ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.

No. 57. THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL STAR.

A. D. ADAM DAVENPORT.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful star di-rect-ing the soul, Thro' the tri-als of
2. Ma-ny millions have seen the light of this star, 'And it's guiding them
3. May the light of this star grow brighter each day, While the world shall roll

earth to its heav-enly goal, Giving light on the way that leads to that home,
to that cit-y a-far, Ma-ny millions are out, still out in the cold,
on, in its wonderful way, Till all nations of earth, in darkness of night,

D. S.—All the nations shall see its won-der-ful light,

CHORUS.

FINE.

Where there's comfort and peace and pleasures un-told.
Of this beau-ti-ful star have nev-er been told.
Shall come out of the gloom and walk in its light.
} Oh, this beauti-ful

And it nev-er shall pass, pass out from their sight.

star, ... shall ev-er shine bright, ... While the
Oh, this beau-ti-ful star, shall ev-er shine bright,

D. S.

world shall roll on ..... In its mys-ti-cal flight. .....
While the world shall roll on, In its mys-ti-cal flight.

No. 58. CARRY THE GOSPEL LIGHT.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. H. D. ELLZEY.

1. Car - ry the gos - pel light, With its pure radiance bright, To the lone
2. Hear ye the wail of woe, Com-ing from their dark shore, Heed the sad
3. Sym - pa - thy pure and true, Du - ty de-mands of you, Send the blest

souls in night o - ver the sea;..... Bow-ing to wood and stone,
cry of need sounding a - far;..... Lend them a help - ing hand,
word of God o - ver the main;..... Tell of the cross He bore,

D.S.—Let it give com - fort, too,

FINE.

Kneel-ing at i-dol's throne, In the be-night-ed lands destined to be.....
While on death's brink they stand, Point them to Jesus the bright morning star.....
Tell it till all shall know, Je-sus the might-y saves, tell it a - gain.....

As it has done to you, Tell them of Je - sus love boundless and free.....

CHORUS.

Car - ry the gos - pel light, With its pure ra - diance bright,

To the be - night - ed ones o - ver the sea.....

D.S.

Contrclled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 59. TO THE ROCK.

D. N. B. D. N. Beard.

1. When pass-ing thro' shadows so dark and so drear, My soul is up-
2. I've wandered in sin and in dark-ness so long, A-way on the
3. I'll fly to the rock that is high-er than I The rock that is

lift-ed to Thee, The thought ev-er comes my poor spir-it to cheer;
mount-ains so cold, But Je-sus so ten-der-ly calls from a-bove;
cleft there for me, And sing with the an-gels for-ev-er and aye,

Chorus.

My Sav-iour is pi-lot-ing me.
Oh, will you not turn to the fold.
With Je-sus for-ev-er I'll be.

Fly to the
Fly to the rock, the

rock,..... Fly to the rock,..... And sing with the
bless-ed rock, Fly to the rock, the rock di-vine,

an-gels for-ev-er and aye, With Je-sus for-ev-er I'll be.....

No. 60. LONGING FOR HOME.

W. G. L. W. G. LAUVER.

1. Je - sus, Thou art so dear to me, Thou all my strength canst make me free;
2. How sweet Thy promis - es, dear Lord, For - ev - er true Thy pre-cious word;
3. Praise God the bells ef heav - en ring, So let the earth His prais- es sing,

Help me, dear Lord, Thy will to do, For Thou art willing, kind and true.
Help us, dear Lord, Thy name to praise, And all our footsteps heav'nward raise.
For it is He and He a - lone, That giv-eth each a heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

Guide us, dear Lord, I pray, I pray, On toward Thy kingdom day by day;

Guide us to Thy most glorious throne, Give us in heav'n a hap - py home.

No. 61. WILL YOU HEAR?

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. A. BURKS.

1. Will you hear what Je - sus says to you? "Come weak, weary one to me;"
2. Will you heed love's patient ten- der call, And yield to His fond ca - ress?
3. Don't you want to go with Him sometime, To live in that glo-rious home?

The day of His grace may pass, And lone - - ly you'll be.
He's wait - ing and long - ing now, Your sad heart to bless.
Then give up your-self to Him, And no lon - ger roam.

lone - ly of heart you will be.
sad, wea - ry heart to bless.
no lon - ger, no lon - ger roam.

CHORUS,

Will you hear what He says? "Come
Will you hear what He says?

now to the fold;" His won - - der - ful
Come to - day to the fold, His won - der - ful love, His

love can nev - - er be told.
won - der - ful love can nev - er be told, can nev - er be told.

be told.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 62. AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. N. M. CORDELL.

1. At the cross there is rest for the sin - la - den one, There is rest at the
2. I am clos - er each day to my Saviour and friend, When I kneel at the
3. Blessed fountain of life free - ly o - pened for all, Who will come to the

foot of the cross, God has o - pened the way through His only dear Son;
foot of the cross, I can doubt Him no more for His love will de-fend,
foot of the cross, He will hear ev- 'ry pray'r and will answer each call,

D.S.—I can share His sweet peace, and He gives me re-lease;

FINE. CHORUS.

There is rest at the foot of the cross.
When I come to the foot of the cross.
If we come to the foot of the cross.

There is rest, at the
There is rest,

When I kneel at the foot of the cross.

cross,..... There is rest at the foot of the cross.....
at the cross, the cross.

D.S.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 63. NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. L. MATHEWS.

1. What can wash the stains of sin from my soul? What can cleanse my heart and
2. What can keep me close to Him ev-'ry hour? What can keep me safe from
3. What can help me claim new life freely giv'n? What can take me home when

make me ful - ly whole? What can make the peace of heav'n o'er me roll?
sin's il- lu-sive pow'r? What can bring anew love's sweet refreshing show'r?
earth- ties all are riven? What can fit my soul for glo- ry in heav-en?

D.S.—What can cleanse my heart from sin's guilty stains?

FINE. CHORUS.

Noth- ing but the blood of the Lamb. Noth - - ing but the
Nothing but the blood, the
Noth- ing but the blood of the Lamb.

blood, Noth - - ing but the blood.
blood of the Lamb, Nothing but the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

D.S.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 64. HE IS RISEN.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, An-gels guard an emp-ty grave,
2. Christ is ris - en, He is ris - en, From the darkness as He said,
3. Christ is ris - en, He is ris - en, He by dy - ing conquered death;
4. Christ is ris - en, He is ris - en, Light from heav'n shines thro' the tomb,

From the si - lence and the shad- ow, Ris'n with pow'r a world to save.
Round the cav-ern where they laid Him, Life and light their glo - ries shed.
In His tri-umph mor-tals shar- ing, Fear no more its chill-ing breath.
See, its guid - ing ray, un - fad-ing, Makes a path-way thro' the gloom.

CHORUS.

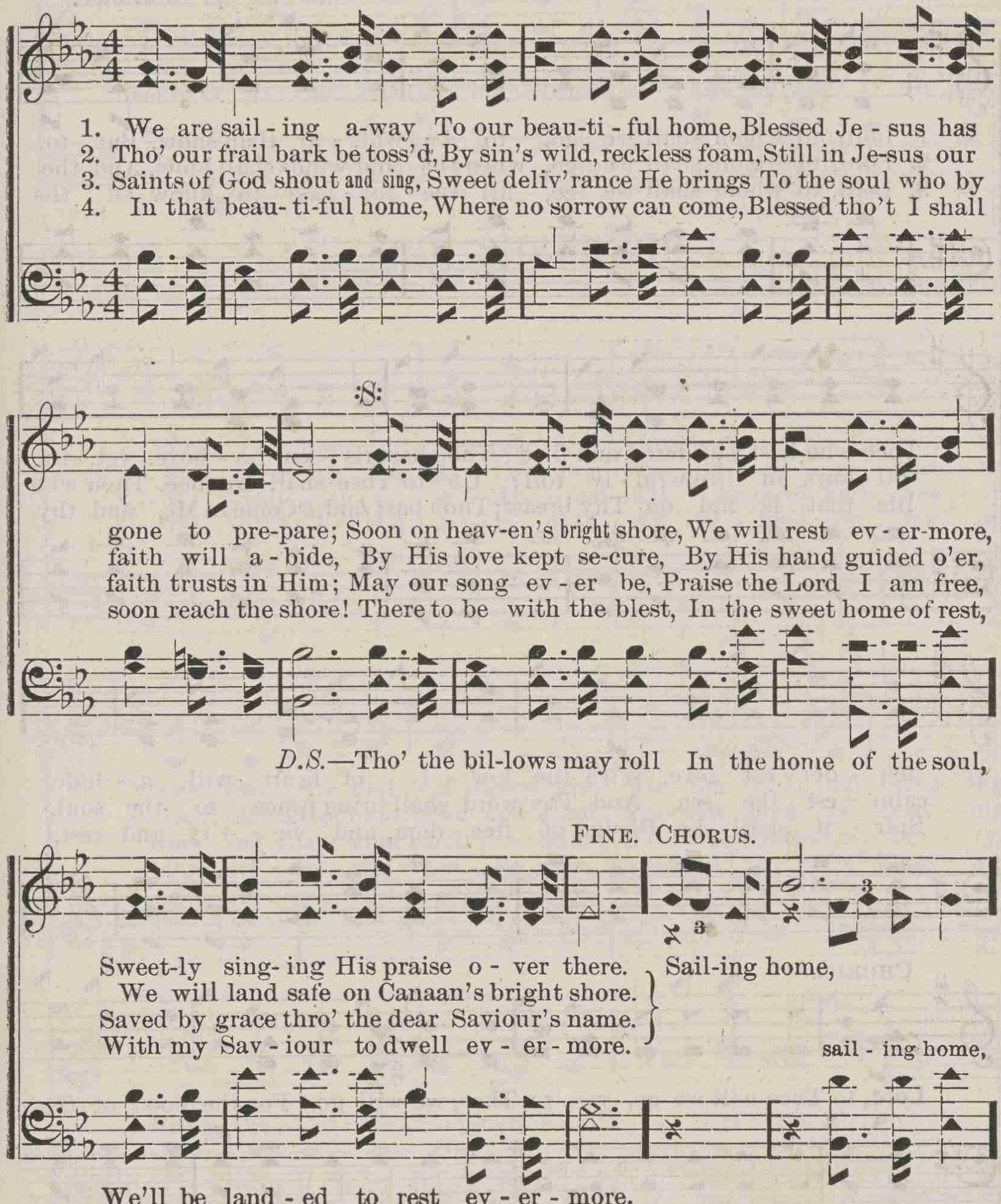
An - gel - ic voic - es re-peat the sto - ry,
An - gel - ic voic - es re - peat a - gain,
The Lord is ris'n in triumph from the grave, The Lord is ris - en to
The Lord is ris - en,
reign in glo - ry, He conquered death a world to save.
He lives to reign,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 65. SAILING HOME.

W. H. M

W. H. MILFORD.



No. 66. LORD, TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Lord, to whom shall we go, to be whit - er than snow, But to
2. Lord, to whom shall we go, when the cold winds shall blow, And the
3. Lord, to whom shall we go, all the ful - ness to know Of the

Thee who hast suf - fered and died? Thou hast ris - en a - bove, yet, in
bil - lows of life wild - ly roll? Un - to Thee shall we flee, Thou who
life that is hid on Thy breast; Thou hast said, "Come to Me," and thy

ten - der - est love, With the low - ly of heart will a - bide.
calm - est the sea, And Thy word shall bring peace to the soul.
Spir - it shall be, Pledge of free - dom, and vic - t'ry and rest.

CHORUS.

Lord, to Thee will we go, yes, to Thee, we will go, For the blood of the

Lamb cleanseth whit - er than snow; Lord, to Thee will we go, our Re -

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

LORD, TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?—Concluded.

No. 67. OUR SHEPHERD.

Mrs. C. L. SHOCKLOCK. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 68. JESUS LIVES.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. B. P. CORLEY.

1. Since the dear Sav- iour died for the sins of the world, All the
2. Je - sus died on the cross, and His friends bow'd with grief, Turn'd a-
3. Je - sus died on the cross, as a crimi - nal might die, To the
4. Je - sus died on the cross yet the light that He gave To the

world might be shrouded in gloom, Had He lain where His lov'd ones His
way from the cross with a sigh; They had tho't it was He who their
Fa - ther His spir - it He gave, And His heart-brok - en friends did not
world, nev - er-more shall grow dim; Since He rose from the dead, King of

form gent - ly plac'd, In the si - lent con - fines of the tomb.
land could re- deem, They knew not that their King had to die.
know that their God Would not leave His dear Son in the grave.
life, men may know They may live by a - bid - ing in Him.

CHORUS.

Je - sus lives,..... He reigns a - bove, Je - sus
Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives,
lives, Je - sus lives, Je- sus lives..... no more to
cloth'd in light, crown'd with love, Je- sus lives

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 69. I'LL SING FOR JESUS.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. W. P. BLAKENEY.

No. 70. THE UNFAILING LOVE.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Strong with a trust in God a - bove His own good time I wait,
2. Our Fa-ther's arm is strong and sure, His heart is O, so kind,
3. I feel the pres- ence of His love A - bout me all the time,

Con-tent to fol - low in the path That leads home, soon or late.
As those who lean up - on His love, And trust Him most will find.
I nev - er seem to be a - lone. As up life's hill I climb.

So with a faith that fal- ters not, I sing, as best I can,
How deep, how true, His friendship is You can - not know or guess,
He cheers me when I wea - ry grow, By ten - der words and sweet,

The song of love that fail - eth not, The love of God to man.
Un - til you take Him at His word, And prove His prom- is - es.
And roughest roads are pleas-ant ways, Where earth and heav- en meet.

CHORUS.

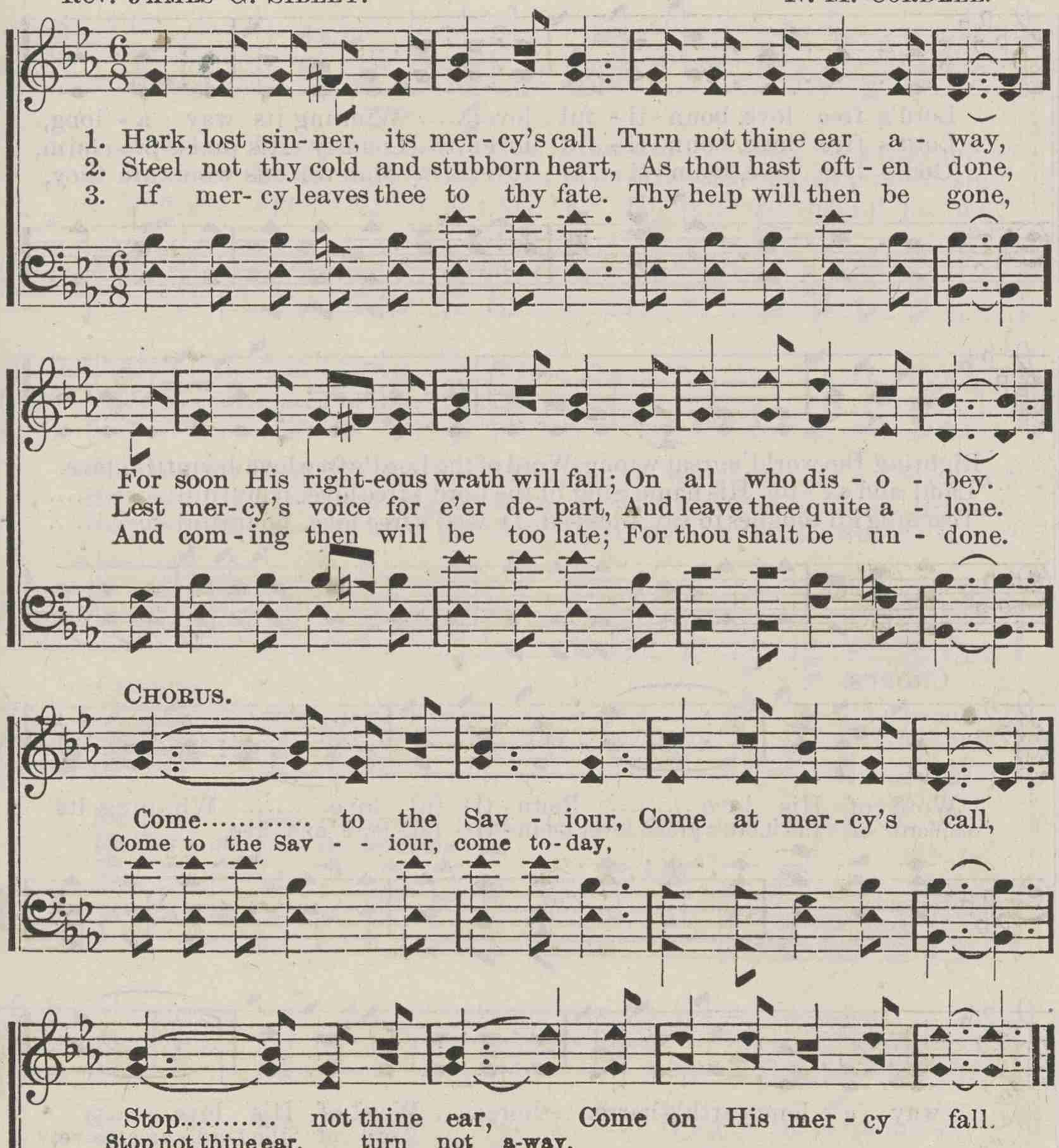
O, is there sweet- er thought than this To cheer us, day by day?

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

THE UNFAILING LOVE.—Concluded.

No. 71. MERCY'S CALL.

Rev. JAMES G. SIBLEY. N. M. CORDELL.



No. 72. WORD OF GOD'S FREE LOVE.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 73. HE LOVES ME SO.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. W. P. Blakeney.

No. 74. WEARY ONE LOOK ABOVE.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. MARION T. HILL.

1. Wea - ry one are you sad and lone - ly? Do your steps fal - ter
2. Wea - ry trav- 'ler up - on life's jour - ney, Is your path one of
3. Is your life o - ver-cast with shad-ows? Do you doubt when the

on the road? Lift your eyes to the light that's breaking On your
steep in - cline? Ask the Sav - iour to give you cour - age, On the
clouds hang low? Look a - bove to the God of heav - en, His great

FINE. CHORUS.

way as you car - ry the load. } Wea-ry one, lift your
way He will make light to shine.
mer - cy and love you shall know.

Wea - ry one,

D.S.—God all the fir - ma - ment fills.

eyes, See the light break-ing on the hills;
lift your eyes, on the hills;

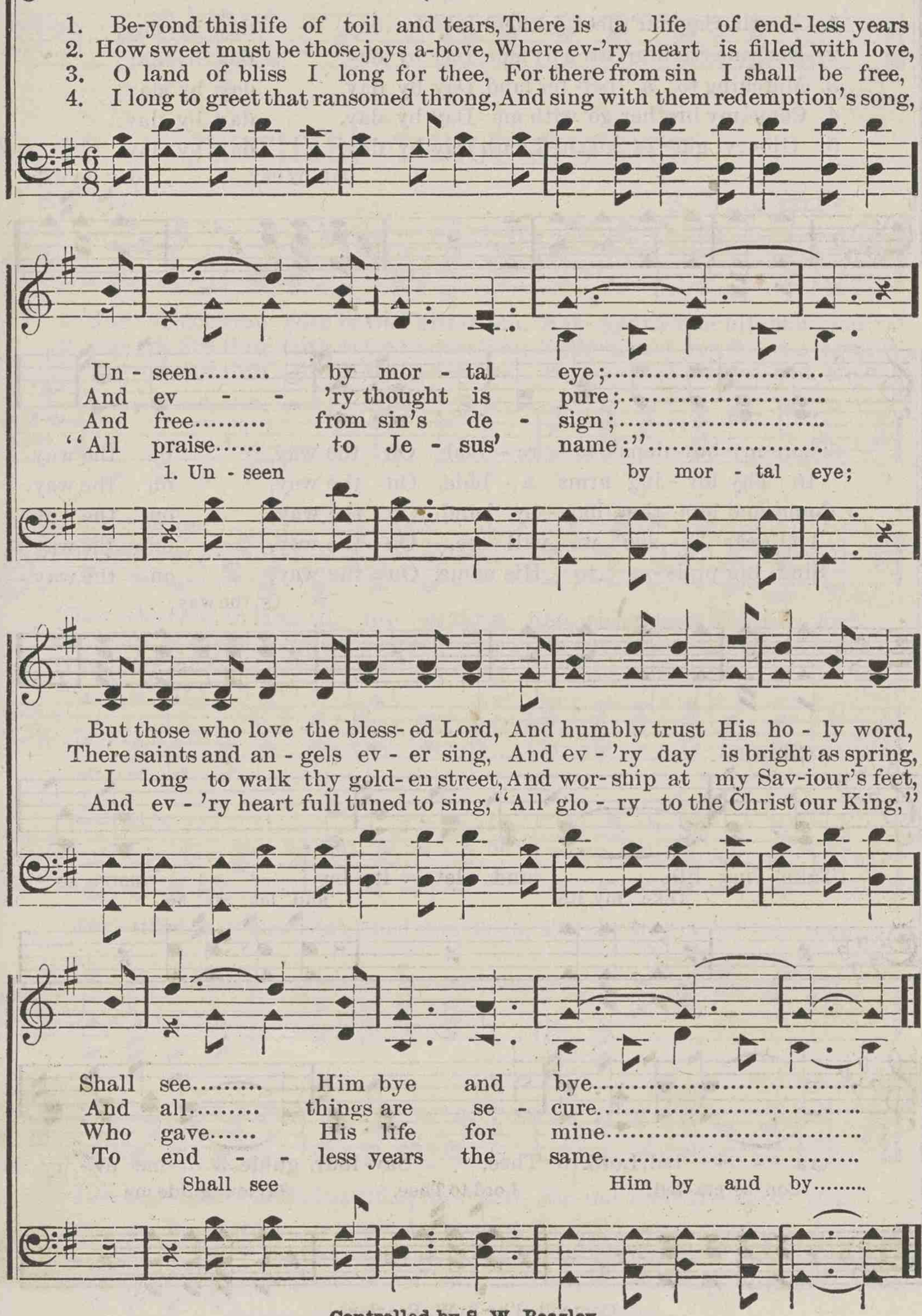
D.S.

Bur - dened soul, look a - bove, Light of
bur - dened soul, look a - bove,

No. 75. LIFE BEYOND.

Rev. JAMES G. SIBLEY. W. P. BLAKENEY.

1. Be-yond this life of toil and tears, There is a life of end-less years
2. How sweet must be those joys a-bove, Where ev-'ry heart is filled with love,
3. O land of bliss I long for thee, For there from sin I shall be free,
4. I long to greet that ransomed throng, And sing with them redemption's song,



Un - seen..... by mor - tal eye;.....
And ev - - 'ry thought is pure;.....
And free..... from sin's de - sign;.....
"All praise..... to Je - sus' name;".....

1. Un - seen by mor - tal eye;

But those who love the bless- ed Lord, And humbly trust His ho - ly word,
There saints and an - gels ev - er sing, And ev - 'ry day is bright as spring,
I long to walk thy gold- en street, And wor- ship at my Sav-iour's feet,
And ev - 'ry heart full tuned to sing, "All glo - ry to the Christ our King,"

Shall see..... Him bye and bye.....
And all..... things are se - cure.....
Who gave..... His life for mine.....
To end - - less years the same.....

Shall see Him by and by.....

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 76. DAY BY DAY.

C. C. C. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.

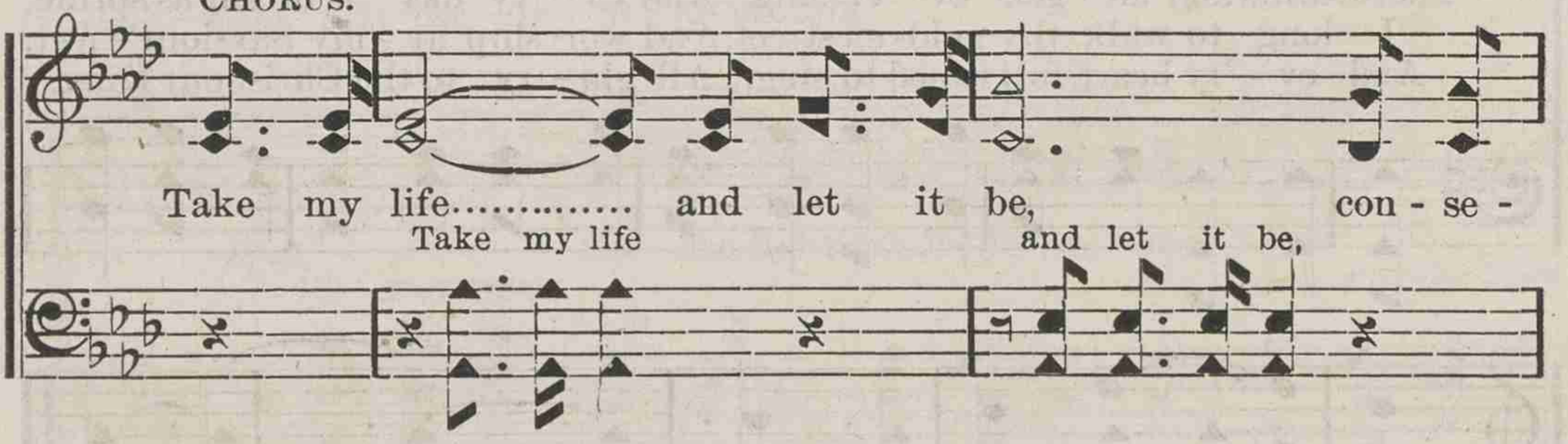
1. At the Saviour's feet I kneel Day by day, day by day;
2. Keep me, Saviour, near Thy side, Day by day, day by day;
3. Marching to a bet- ter land, Day by day, day by day;
4. Come, my brother, go with me Day by day, day by day;
5. Glo- ry, glo - ry to the Lamb Day by day, day by day;

Day by day, day by day;

There my bur- dens to re - veal, On the way, on the way.
In Thy lov - ing arms a - bide, On the way, on the way.
Come and join the hap - py band, On the way, on the way.
And dear Je - sus we will see, On the way, on the way.
Sing- ing prais - es to His name, On the way, on the way.

On the way,

CHORUS.



Take my life..... and let it be, con - se -
Take my life and let it be,
cra - - - ted, Lord, to Thee, Sav- iour, guide..... me ev - 'ry
Con- se- cra- ted, Lord, to Thee, Saviour, guide me

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

DAY BY DAY.—Concluded.

No. 77. JUSTIFIED THROUGH FAITH.

S. W. B. S. W. BEAZLEY.

By per. of Home Music Co., Logansport, Ind.

No. 78. SINLESS LAND.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. E. PEACOCK.

1. They tell me of a sin-less, sum-mer land, Just o-ver on that bright and golden strand, Where sweetest flowers bloom for-ev-er-more,
2. They tell me of sweet rest a-wait-ing there, For those whose hearts are bow'd with grief and care, A balm for ev-'ry wounded sin-sick soul,
3. I'll reach that sin-less, summer land some day, And there with blessed Je-sus I shall stay To ev-er dwell be-neath His shin-ing face,

CHORUS.

And the wa-ters of life free-ly flow.
Where the wa-ters of life free-ly roll.
Prais-ing Him for His mer-cy and grace.

} Sinless land, summer land, Sinless land,

land, summer land, I shall reach Thy fair shores by and by, by and by,

Sin-less land, sum-mer land,
Sin-less land, sum-mer land,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

I shall reach thy fair shores by and by.

yes, by and by.

No. 79. MY SAVIOUR'S PRECIOUS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When shadows make my path look drear And fill my heart with doubt and fear,
2. When sweeps a tempest o'er my soul, And when the tempter would control,
3. When worn and wea-ry and oppressed, What gives me tho'ts of home, and rest
4. Oh, more than all, when sinking fast Where none to me the line could cast,

What gives me cour-age, faith and cheer? My Sav- iour's pre - cious love.
What keeps my eyes up - on the goal? My Sav- iour's pre - cious love.
Up - on my dear Re-deem-er's breast? My Sav- iour's pre - cious love.
What sav'd my soul from death at last? My Sav- iour's pre - cious love.

* CHORUS.

My Saviour's precious love, His love, My Sav-iour's precious love; His love;

Thro' end-less days, I'll sing in praise Of my Sav-iour's precious love.

* Small notes optional for Alto.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 80. THE MIGHTY ARM OF GOD.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. W. O. FLOWERS.

1. I am rest - ing now in His love se - cure, On the
2. Nothing but His love doth my song em - ploy On the
3. I will fear no e - vil while here I live, On the
4. I shall leave these shores in His own good time, On the

might-y arm of God, the might-y arm of God; And my hope in
might-y arm of God, the might-y arm of God; For my heart is
might-y arm of God, the might-y arm of God; Need-ed bless-ing
might-y arm of God, the might-y arm of God; And with Him I'll

Him is su-preme-ly sure, On the might-y, mighty arm of the Lord.
full, full of heav-en's joy, On the might-y, mighty arm of the Lord.
now He doth free - ly give, On the might-y, mighty arm of the Lord.
dwell in that world sublime, On the might-y, mighty arm of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Might-y arm, arm of love,
Might-y arm, arm of love! I can lean on the

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

THE MIGHTY ARM OF GOD.—Concluded.

arm of God; Might - y arm,

might-y arm of God; Might-y arm, arm of

love! arm of love! I am safe on the mighty arm of God. arm of God.

No. 81. DEAR MOTHER.

A. J. D. A. J. DUNCAN.

1. Dear moth-er now from us has gone, Un - to her Long E - ter-nal Home,
2. Oh, why should I lament and mourn Since God our Saviour tho't it best!
3. Here many friends are seat-ed round, A wait - ing for God's trumpt's sound,

Her smil- ing face we see no more, Un - til we reach the shin-ing shore.
To take her from this world of sin, In - to a world of hap - pi-ness.
That they may rise and soar a - way, And meet dear mother in that day.

REFRAIN.

1 2

{ She's gone, she's gone, And you and I must fol- low on, }
{ She's gone. she's gone, Un - to her Long E-(*Omit.*)..... } ternal Home.
Yes, gone, yes, gone,

No. 82. OVER THERE.

GEO. P. HOLT. W. A. SMITH.

1. There are mansions bright and fair, Ev-er wait-ing o-ver there, In the
2. On that bright and sinless shore, Loved ones dwell for-ever-more, And the
3. We must bide a while be-low, Till our time shall come to go, And with

sun-light of the dear Sav-iour's smiles; There the "house not made with hands,"
prais-es of His name ev er sing; They en-joy their ris-en Lord,
rapt-ure join the saints ov-er there, Then we'll sing the glad new song,

In its beau-ty ev-er stands, Nothing sin-ful e'er de-spoils or de-files.
List'ning sweetly to His Word, And their trophies to His feet ev-er bring.
While the a-ges roll a-long, In the cit-y of the King bright and fair.

CHORUS.

O-ver there, O-ver there, Oh, the
O-ver there, O-ver there,
bright, gold-en scenes are there, O-ver there, O-ver
O-ver there,

Controlled by Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

OVER THERE.—Concluded.

there, Oh, what joy there will be, O - ver there.
O - ver there, O - ver there.

No. 83. I ASKED THE LORD.

A. J. D. A. J. DUNCAN.

1. I asked the Lord that I might know His truth and law for - ev - er-more,
2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray, And He I trust has answered prayer,
3. I hoped that in some fav-ored hour At once He'd an-swer my re-quest,

Might more of His sal - va- tion see, His grace more earn-est-ly im-plore.
But it has been in such a way As al- most drove me to de- spair.
And by His love's constraining power, Sub-due my sins and give me rest.

REFRAIN.

I want to see my Sav-iour's face, And more of His sal - va - tion know,
I want to feel His love and grace, And more un - to His like-ness grow.

No. 84. COME TO ME.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—Mat. 11: 28.

GEO. P. HOTT. RICHARD T. WARE.

1. Je - sus is the life, the way, And is call - ing day by day;
2. All the wea - ry and oppressed, May in Him find per - fect rest,
3. Come, ye heav - y - la - den, come, He's pre- pared for you a home,

Will you lon - ger from Him stray, In the paths of world - ly sin?
And in life en - joy the best, That this world can ev - er give;
And for all there's am - ple room, Who will heed the lov - ing call;

He is plead - ing with you still, Wont you now o - bey His will;
For all dark - ness and dis - pair, Tho'ts a - wait- ing ev - 'ry-where,
Why not lay your bur - dens down, And take up the vic - tor's crown,

He'll your life with rap - ture fill, And will give you peace with-in.
Dis - ap - pears when Christ is there, And the soul finds grace to live.
And se - cure the heav -'nly home, That His love pre-pared for all.

CHORUS.

Come to me,..... oh, come to me,..... Je - sus
Come to me, oh, come to me,

Controlled by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

COME TO ME.—Concluded.

says to ev - 'ry-one come to me; Come to me,..... oh, come to
Come to me,

me, ... Won't you heed the in - vi - ta - tion and come?
Oh, come to me,

No. 85. LIFTED UP.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. S. G. SIMMONS.

1. "Lift - ed up" my God and Sav - iour, On the cross to bleed and die:
2. Ris - ing from the dead with pow - er, An - gels lin - ger at the grave:
3. "Lift - ed up" the gates of glo - ry, O - pen wide at His com-mand,

That I might be with Him for - e'er, Lift - ed up to live on high.
And from that tri-umph-ant hour, Tell the world His pow'r to save.
Saints and an-gels tell the sto - ry, Gathered home from ev - 'ry land.

CHORUS.

Lift - ed up, be - hold, be - hold Him, On the cross or on the throne,

Lift - ed up by ev - 'ry na - tion, Look to Him and Him a lone.

No. 86. SEND THE LIGHT.

J. H. M. J. H. MAYS.

1. Do you hear the Sav - iour call to day? Send the light,
2. Will you tell the sto - ry of his love, Send the light,
3. Will you send the light to dis- tant lands? Send the light,

Send the light,

Send the light, Ma - ny souls are wait-ing for a cheer-ing ray,
Send the light, How He left His glo-rious home in heav'n a-bove?
Send the light, Will you help the fall - en, lift the wea - ry hands?

Send the light,

Send the light,..... O send the light.
Send the light, send the light.

CHORUS.

Send the light, Send the light To bright-en up the
Send the light, Send the light,

way that leads to end- less day, Send the light, send the
Send the light,

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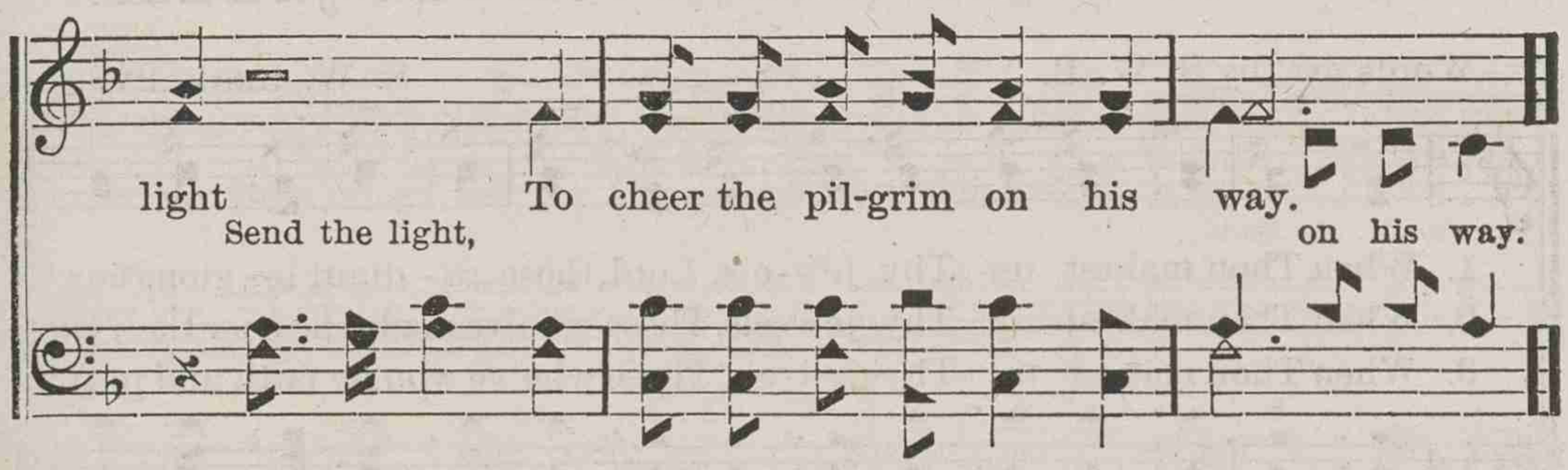
SEND THE LIGHT.—Concluded.



No. 87. WHO WILLETH TO DO HIS WILL.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. H. C. WRISTON.

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No. 88. WHEN THOU MAKEST UP THY JEWELS.

Words arr. by S. W. B. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. When Thou makest up Thy jew-els, Lord, those ra - diant le - gions fair,
2. When Thou makest up Thy jew-els, Those who've made the poor their care,
3. When Thou makest up Thy jew-els, Those who've won by faith and pray'r,

Call - est home from East and West, Those who've loved and served Thee best,
To the hung - ry brok - en bread, Some sweet word of com - fort said,
Those who've couquered in the fight, Those who walk with Thee in white,

Nev - er shunned to own Thy name, Tak - en cross and tak - en shame,
Brought re - lief to pris - on doom Wiped the eyes, with sor- rows sore,
As the stars in glo - ry shine, In Thy fir - ma- ment di - vine,

rit.

Shall I be there?..... I ask my- self, shall I be there?
Shall I be there?

CHORUS.

Shall I be there?..... shall I be there?.....
Shall I be there? shall I be there?

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

WHEN THOU MAKEST, etc.—Concluded.

When Thou mak - est up Thy jew - els won-drous fair,.....
Shall I be there?

When Thine own Thou call - est home, Nev - er more on earth to roam,

Shall I be there?..... I ask my-self, shall I be there?
Shall I be there?

rit.

No. 89. DON'T STEP THERE!

Words taken from the "Children's Friend." J. H. HALL.

1. As on the path of life we tread, We come to many a place,
2. Some i - dle hab - it word or thought, Some sin how - ev - er small,
3. Our fel - low trav-'lers on the road, We'll watch with anx- ious care,

Where, if not care - ful, we may fall And sink in - to dis- grace;
May make us stum - ble in the path, And stum-bling we may fall.
And when they reach some dan- g'rous spot, We'll warn them, "Don't stop there!"

Don't step there! Don't step there! Don't step there!
Don't step, don't step there!

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No. 90. BY THE CROSS WE'LL STAND.

W. H. M

W. HENRY MILFORD.

1. In Je - sus' love shall my soul a - bide, He keeps me day by day;
2. Tempta-tions oft - en be - set my way, But Christ is with me then;
3. Thro' shadows dark my soul must pass, But what have I to fear;
4. Then when the chil - ly waves we've cross'd, And safe in E - den fair;

My wand'ring footsteps gen - tly guides, And leads me all the way.
The temp- ter then must flee a - way, For Je - sus will de- fend.
With Je - sus there to com - fort me, I'll fear no dan - ger near,
Oh, love di- vine, how sweet the song, We'll sing it o - ver there.

CHORUS,

Though the way be rough and steep, Je - sus will guide our
wea - ry feet, Safe - ly o'er life's sink - ing
Safe - ly o'er life's sink - ing
sand; ..... When the cares of life op-press, We know in
sand, sink - ing sand;
life's sink - ing sand;

Him we shall find rest, By the cross..... of Christ we'll stand.
By the cross

No. 91. JESUS SAYS WELCOME.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. L. MATHEWS.

1. Je - sus now is say - ing wel-come to the home-fold, Wea - ry. heav - y -
2. Dark your way has been then, wan-der there no lon- ger, Heed the wel- come
3. Pleasures you have sought for, with them you have lingered, Car - ing not for

lad - en one with sin oppressed; Standing at the threshold wait - ing
call that Je - sus gives to - day; Leave the way of sin - ners, seek the
bet - ter things that Je - sus gives; Lin - ger there no lon - ger, hear the

D.S.—Je - sus now is say - ing, wel- come

FINE.

your re-turn - ing, Wel- come, He is say - ing "I will give you rest."
home- fold ear - ly, Lend a list'ning ear to Him, do not de - lay.
Sav - iour call - ing, Turn your footsteps homeward, and He will for - give.

to the home- fold, Welcome, wea - ry pil-grim, there's a place for you.

CHORUS.

Wel - - - come to the fold, Je- sus is
Wel - come. to the home - fold, Wel-come, hear Him say,

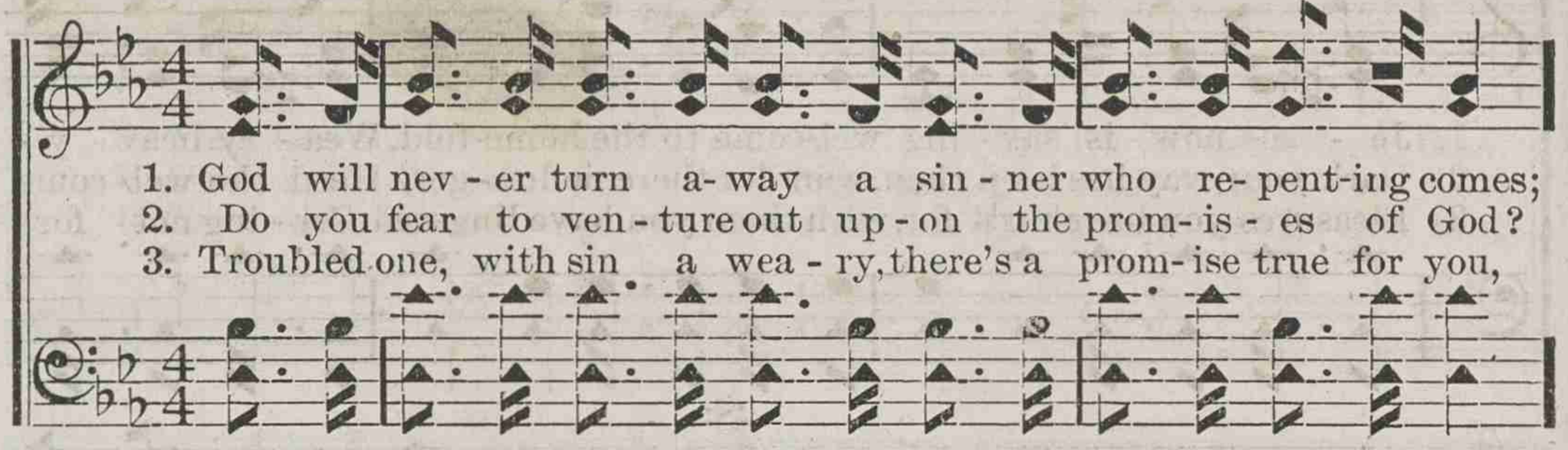
D.S.

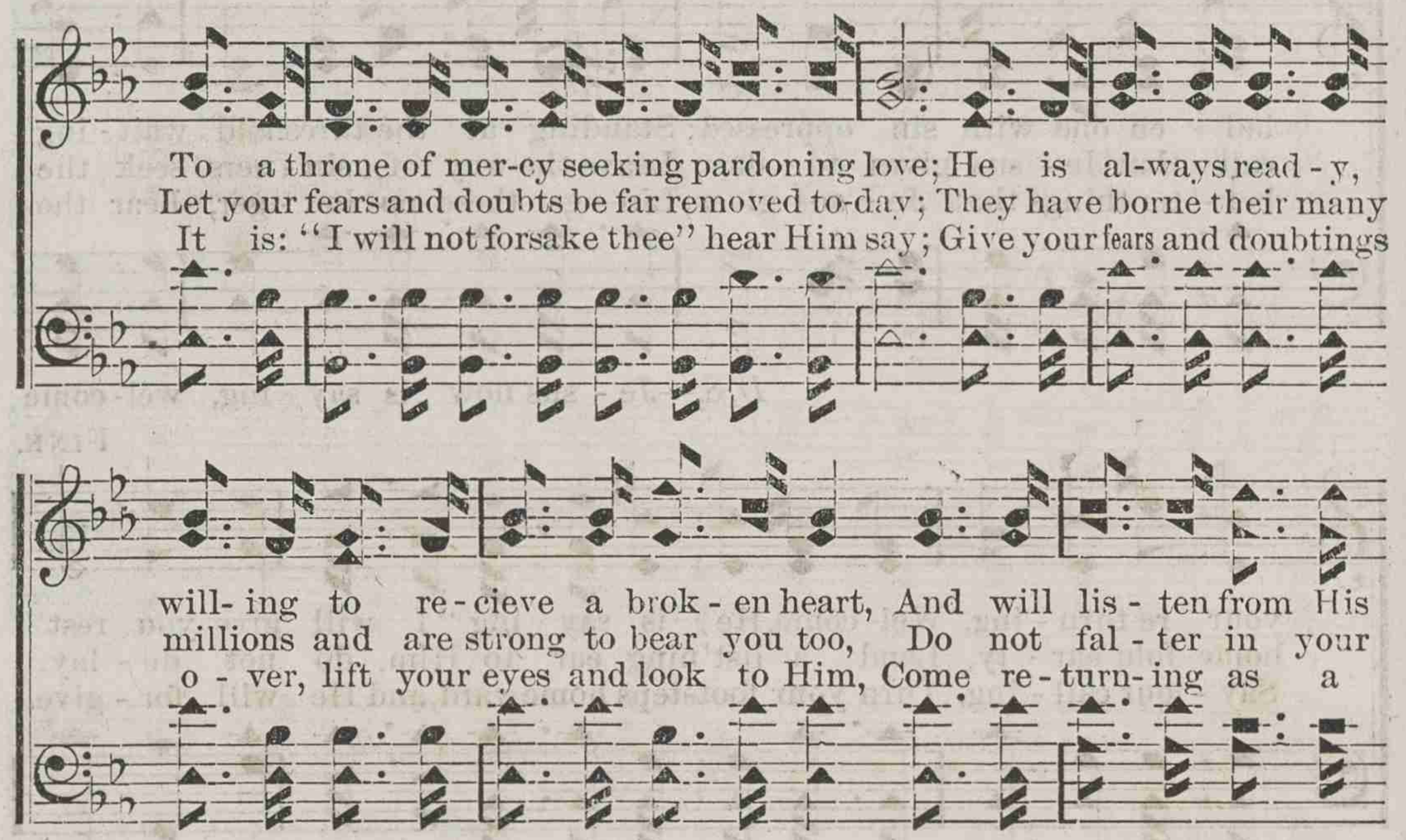
say - - - ing, wel-come, come;
say - ing wel-come to - day, Come, wel- come, wel-come to - day.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

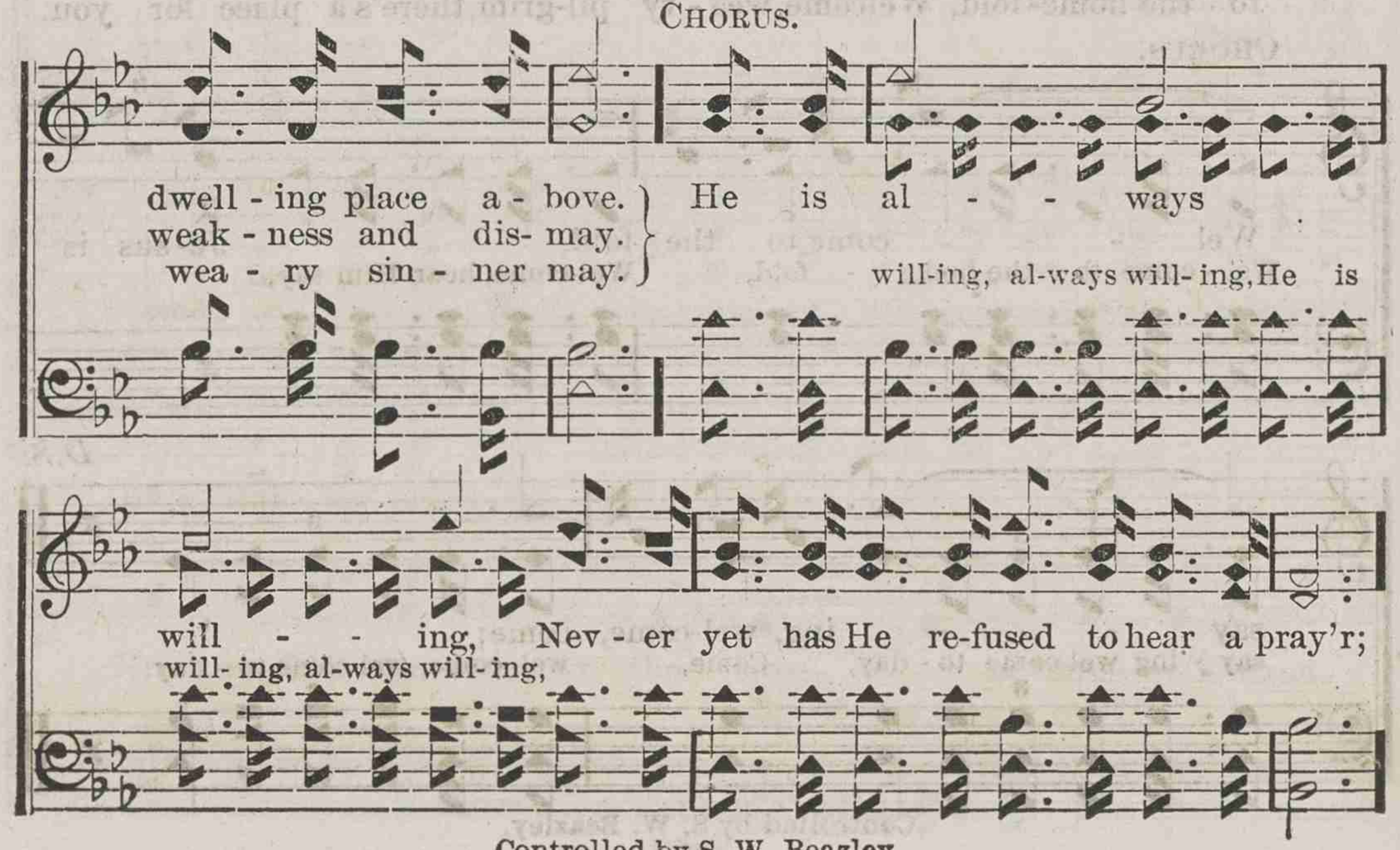
No. 92. HE IS ALWAYS WILLING.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. D. PITTS.



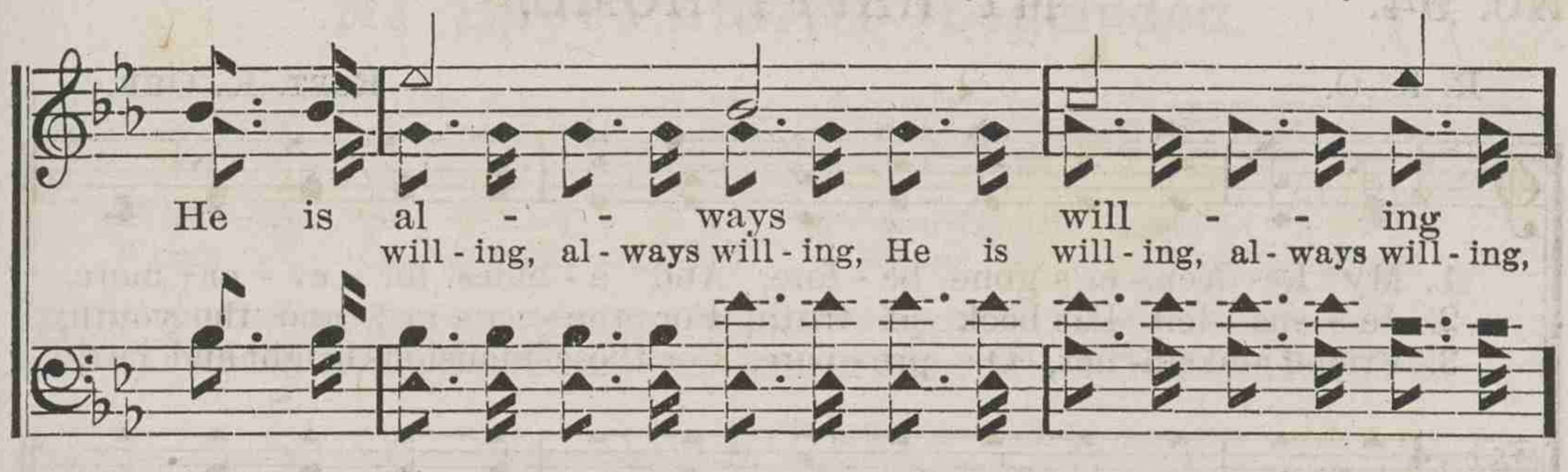


CHORUS.



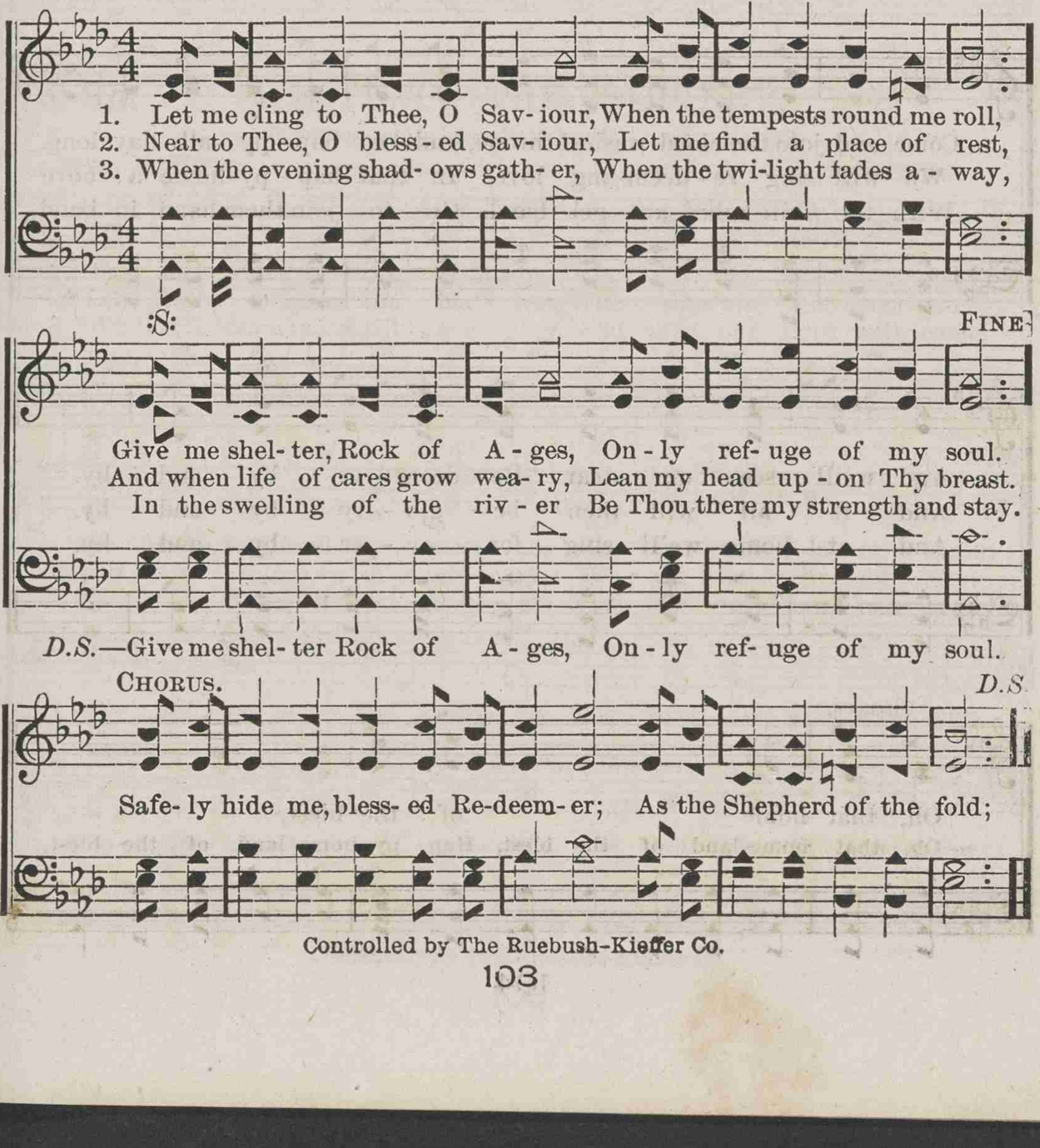
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

HE IS ALWAYS WILLING.—Concluded.



No. 93. SAFELY HIDE ME.

GEO. P. HOTT. W. T. GRAYSON.



No. 94. MY HAPPY HOME.

R. K .O. ROBT. K. ORR.

1. My Re- deem- er's gone be - fore, And a - bides for - ev - er - more,
2. Je - sus left His book of truth, For the a - ged and the youth,
3. Friend and sin- ner, O pre - pare, For those mansions bright and fair,

In the cit - y of bright mansions in the sky, (in the sky,)
And He tells us He's pre-pared a home on high, (home on high,)
And be read - y up - on snow - y wings to fly, (wings to fly,)

Come and join the blood-washed throne, And be hap - py all day long,
We will sing re - deem- ing love, In that hap - py home a - bove
With the white-robed an - gel band, Go to join them hand in hand,

And we'll see our dear Re - deem - er by and by.
And it all will then be glo - ry by and by.
And at home we'll sing for - ev - er by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, that home of the blest,
Oh, that home-land of the blest, Hap - py home-land of the blest,

MY HAPPY HOME.—Concluded.

Where we ev - - - er-more shall rest,
Where we ev - er more shall rest, Where we ev - er more shall rest,

And its glo - - - ries we shall share,
And its glo - ries we shall share, And its glo - ries we shall share,

With the Sav - - iour o - - ver there.
With our Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour o - ver there, o - ver there.

No. 95. WHITE TO THE HARVEST.

"They are white already to harvest."—Jno. 4 : 35.

GEO. P. HOTT. S. G. SIMMONS.

1. The har - vests of the Mast - er, On val - ley hill and plain:
2. Like Ruth, go glean the har - vest, Where oth - ers' feet have trod:
3. We'll toil from morn till eve - ning, And then our Lord will come,

Are call - ing loud for reap - ers To gar - ner gold - en grain.
'Twill earn a crown of glo - ry, To gar - ner sheaves for God.
To give the sow'r and reap - er The joys of "har - vest home."

Go toil a- mong the reap - ers, The Mast- er's call - ing you.

CHORUS.

The fields are white to har - vest, And yet the la - b'rers few:

No. 96. I AM COMING HOME TO-DAY.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. GEORGE S. WARE.

1. I have wandered long in sin drift-ing far from mer - cy's fold,
2. Lov - ing - ly I hear His voice in its ac - cents sweet and low,
3. News has reached the heav'nly shrine of a way-ward soul's re - turn,

Spurn - ing oft His prof - fered love hear - ing oft sal - va - tion told;
Call - ing me a - way from sin, say - ing: "wan-der there no more;"
And the an - gels all re - joice while they for my com-ing yearn;

Yet, no list-'ning ear I lent on my drear - y, down-ward way,
I am turn - ing to Him now, for His par - don I will pray,
He will fold me to His breast and will hold me there to stay,

Of sin's cup I free - ly drank, but I'm com - ing home to - day.
And I feel His fond em-brace, for I'm com - ing home to - day.
For He bids me to Him fly, and I'm com - ing home to - day.

CHORUS.

I am com - - - ing home to-day, Yes, I'm
I am com - ing, I am com-ing, I am com -ing home to-day.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

I AM COMING HOME TO-DAY.—Concluded.

com-ing, coming home, I am com - - ing home to -
com - ing com-ing home, I'm coming home; I am com-ing, I am com-ing, I am

day, Yes, I'm com-ing, com-ing home.
com - ing homc to - day, I am com - ing home.

No. 97. LOVE AT HOME.

GEO. P. HOTT. L. J. SMITH.

1. The world seems all a - glow with beau - ty, When there's love at home;
2. To man - sions fair a charm is giv - en, When there's love at home;
3. And "sis - ter" has a sweet - er mean-ing, When there's love at home;
4. How sa - cred is the name of moth - er, When there's love at home;

FINE.

And hearts beat warm at thought of du - ty, When there's love at home.
The low - ly cot - tage seems like heav - en, When there's love at home.
For broth - er lov - ing eyes are beam-ing, When there's love at home.
How cher-ished is the will of fa - ther, When there's love at home.

D.S.—Friends and kin - dred fond - ly gath - er, When there's love at home.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

At home, love at home, Love at home so dear, so sweet, (so sweet,) Where

No. 98. THEY ARE SINGING O'ER THE RIVER.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. T. L. DAVIS.

1. They are sing-ing o'er the riv - er, And their songs I love to hear, For they
2. They are sing-ing o'er the riv - er, Some ser- aph - ic song of love, While their
3. Nev - er sweet-er sounds could thrill me In these earthly lowlands here, Than are

tell me of that country far a - way, And I lis- ten more in-tent- ly
voic- es greet me on my up-ward road. I am list'ning to their voic-es
com-ing from that far and dis-tant shore, Now their voic-es gent-ly call me

While their music fills the air, And my heart is tun'd to join them some glad day.
As I journey on the way, And their singing lightens oft the wea- ry load.
And I'm looking for the day, When a summons sweetly calls me there to go.

CHORUS.

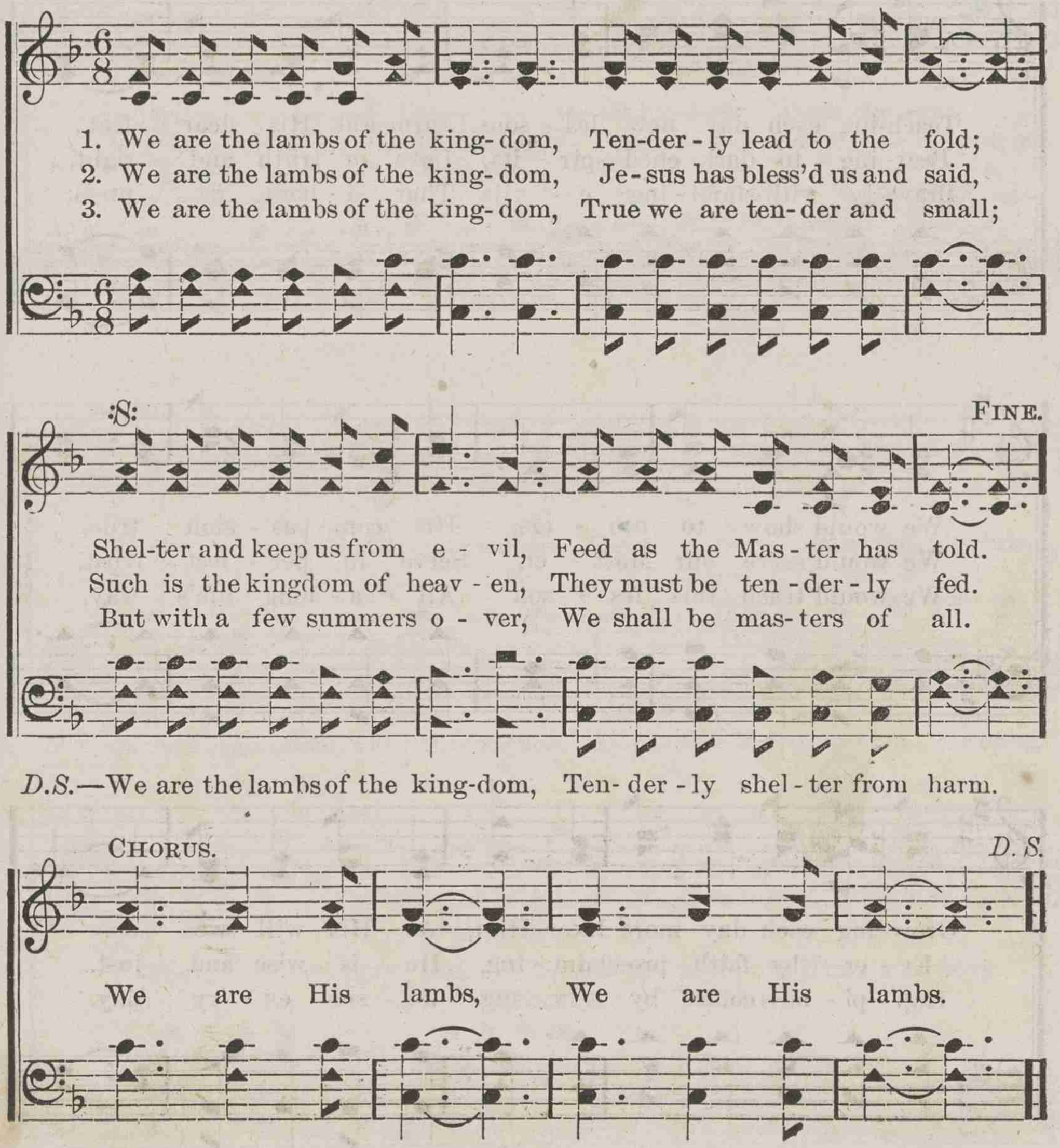
They are sing - - ing o'er the riv - - er, And their
They are sing-ing o'er the riv - er,
songs are sweeping earth's green fields below, They are call - - ing for me
They are call-ing

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

THEY ARE SINGING, etc.—Concluded.

No. 99. LAMBS OF THE KINGDOM.

GEO. P. HOTT. GEORGE S. WARE.



No. 100. CLOTHE US WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. We would be like Je - sus, Spot - less pure and sweet,
2. We would be like Je - sus, Shin - ing with His light,
3. We would be like Je - sus, Clothed in right- eous - ness,

Teach-ing each day new les - sons, Learned at His dear feet;
Bear- ing to dark- ened spir - its, Love of truth and right,
Brave- ly with-stand - ing e - vils That a - bout us press;

We would show to oth - ers, His com - pas - sion true,
We would serve our Mast - er, Serve in per - fect trust,
We would teach this les - son All a - long life's way,

Grow- ing each day more like Him, As His will we do.
Ev - er by faith pro-claim - ing, He is wise and just.
Hap - pi - ness comes by serv - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

CLOTHE US WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 101. BEHOLD HE COMETH.

Anon. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. He is com-ing,—O how pre-cious! Till earth's shadows flee a - way;
2. Yes, we know that He is com-ing, For 'tis prom-ised in His word,
3. An - gels lis - ten to the sto - ry Of our dear Re-deemer's love,

How this hope should soothe and cheer us As we tread our pil-grim way
How our hearts should then be long-ing For our faith-ful, lov - ing Lord,
Then He shall have all the glo - ry, All the praise from choirs a-bove;

Thro' the des - ert, thro' the des - ert, To the land of end-less day!
Ev - er watching, ev - er watching, That His foot-steps may be heard;
And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er We His lov - ing kindness prove;

How this hope should soothe and cheer us As we tread our pil-grim way.
Yes, we know that He is com-ing, For 'tis prom-ised in His word.
An - gels lis - ten to the sto - ry Of our dear Re-deem-er's love.

CHORUS.

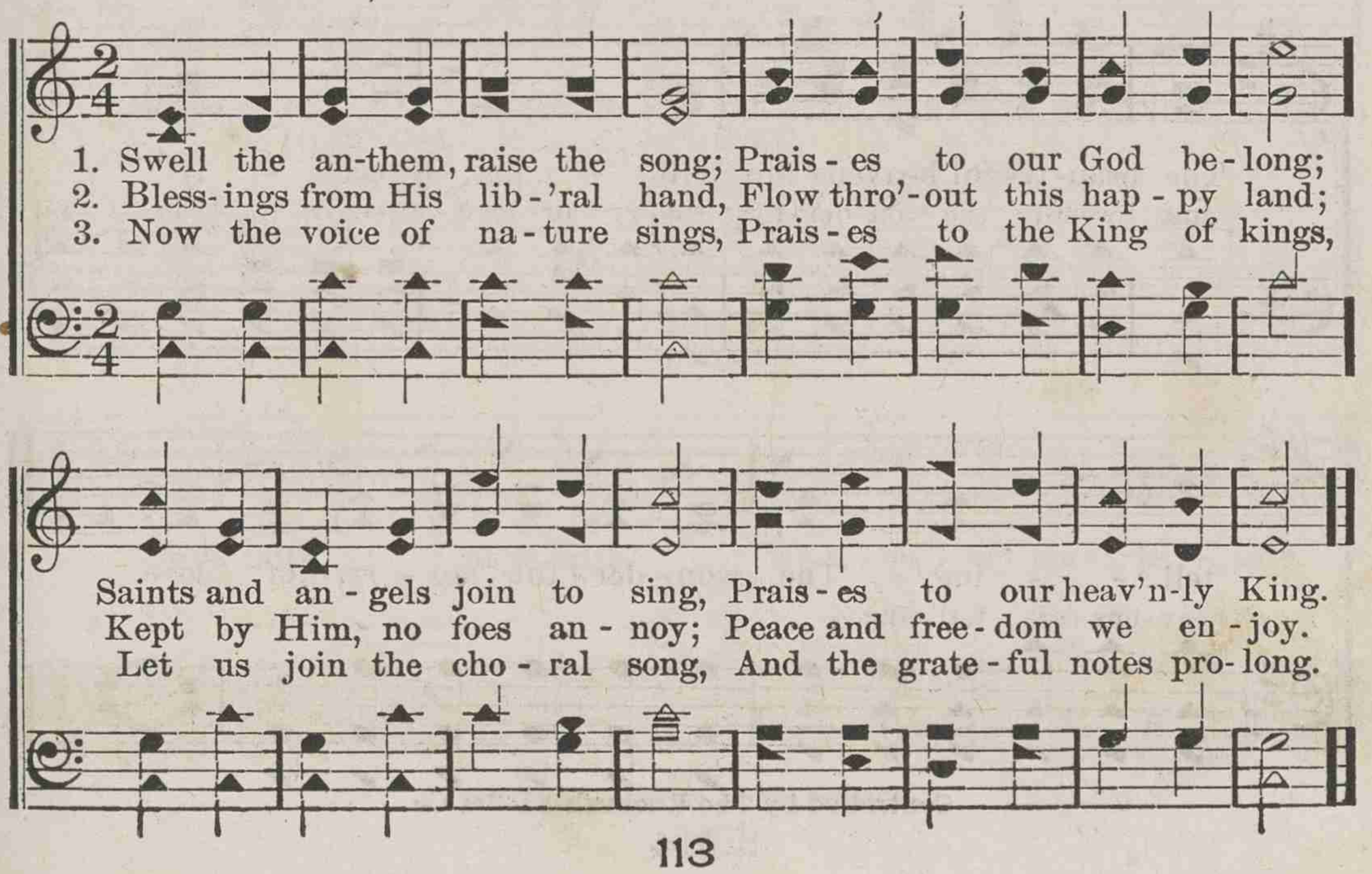
O the joy..... of that glad morn - ing,
joy of that glad morn-ing, O the joy of that glad morn-ing,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

BEHOLD HE COMETH.—Concluded.

No. 102. SWELL THE ANTHEM.

NATHAN STRONG, D. D. J. H. HALL.



No. 103. SWEETLY THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.

GEO. P. HOTT. S. G. SIMMONS.

1. List - en, sweet- ly the heav-ens are tell - ing, Hear their
2. Hear them tell - ing their beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Plain - tive
3. Why not join in the beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Tell it

voic- es a- bove, List - en, sweet-ly the heavens are tell - ing,
voice like the dove Tell - ing sweet-ly the won-der-ful sto - ry,
all the world round, Hearts a - wea- ry are wait-ing to hear it,

CHORUS.

Tell- ing their sto - ry of love.
Sto - ry of heav- en - ly love.
Ech - o the sweet gos - pel sound.

Sweet - ly they're tell - ing

Sweetly, the beautiful heavens are tell -

The beau- ti - ful heavens are tell - ing; Sweet - ly
ing, Sweet-ly the won- der - ful sto - ry of love, Sweet-ly the beau - ti - ful

tell - - ing, The won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
heav - ens are tell - ing,

No. 104. HAVE FAITH IN GOD.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. H. C. WRISTON.

CHORUS.

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No. 105. WAITING OVER THERE.

Mrs. A. B. WADE. (To my mother A. M. P.)
Last verse by A. M. P. A. M. PACE.

DUET SOP. AND TENOR.

1. They are pass - ing day by day, Our friends and kin-dred dear,
2. They are rest - ing 'neath the shade Of the trees on that blest shore,
3. It is hard to see them go, We shall miss them all the way,
4. Yes, we'll meet them by and by, On that bright and hap - py shore,

From our yearn - ing sight a - way, Nev - er - more to greet us here.
Where there's naught to make a - fraid, When the toils of life are o'er.
But 'tis sweet for us to know, We shall join them some glad day.
Where no tears can dim the eye, And sad part - ing comes no more.

REFRAIN.

They are wait - - - ing ov - er there, By the
They are wait-ing sweet - ly wait - ing o - ver there, o - ver there, By the

tree..... of life so fair, Soon, ah
tree, beau - ti - ful trees of life so fair, life so fair, Soon, ah

soon..... we'll join with them,
soon praise the Lord we'll join with them, join with them, And those

And their

Copyright, 1907, by A. M. Pace.

WAITING OVER THERE.—Concluded.

No. 106. JESUS FILLS THE HUMAN NEED.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. J. B. Rushing.

No. 107. SOMETHING TO DO HERE.

D. B. WATKINS. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

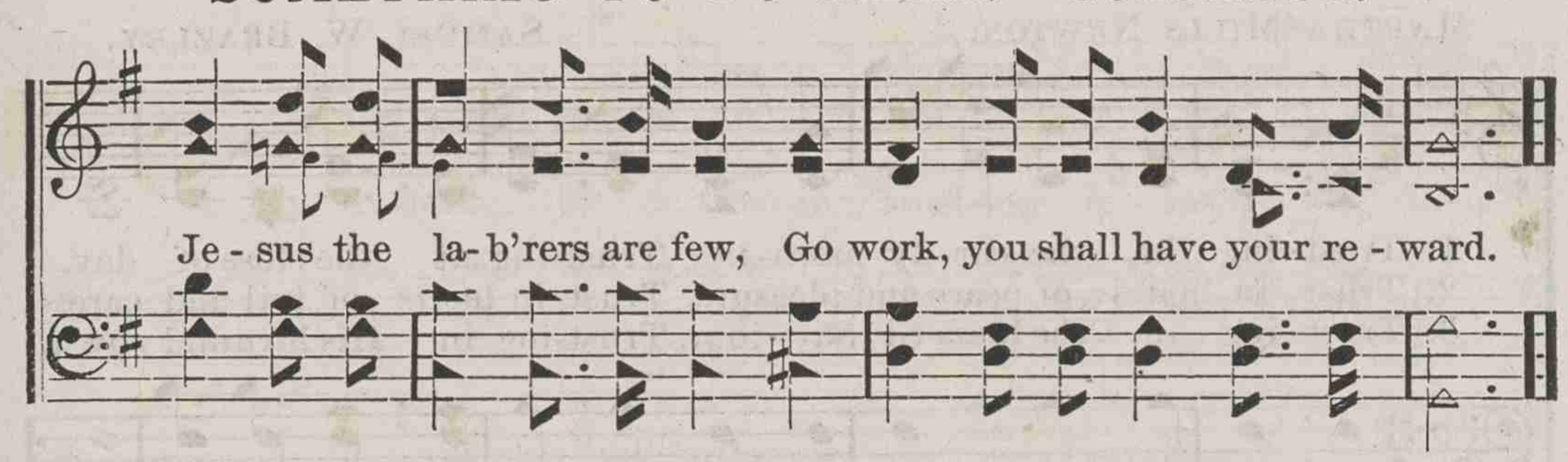
1. There is some-thing on earth for be-liev-ers to do, In the vin-yard of Je-sus their Lord; For the har-vest is great, but the la-b'rers are few, Go work, you shall have your re-ward.
2. There are les-sons to learn from His life-giv-ing word, In which wis-dom and truth doth a-bound: But un-less we be-gin with the fear of the Lord, True wis-dom will nev-er be found.
3. Then why i-dle stand here all the day long? There is work all a-round you to do; Come now, while you're youthful, and ac-tive and strong And the Mas-ter is call-ing for you.

CHORUS.

There is some-thing to do, There is some-thing to do, There is work for be-liev-ers to do, In the vine-yard of

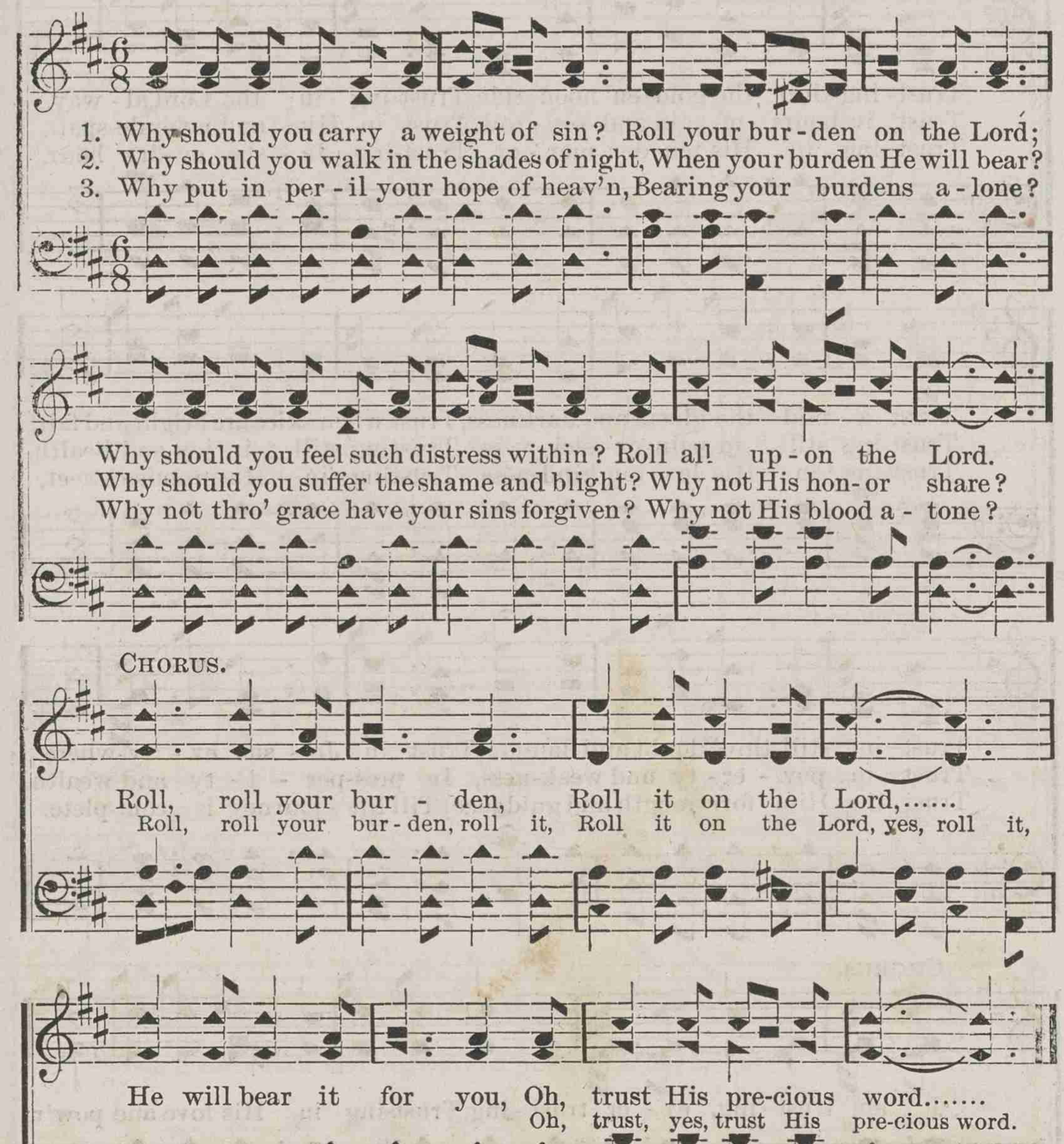
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

SOMETHING TO DO HERE.—Concluded.



No. 108. ROLL YOUR BURDEN ON THE LORD.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. B. RUSHING.



No. 109. TRUSTING IN THE BLESSED SAVIOUR.

MARTHA MILLS NEWTON. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Trust- ing in the ear - ly morn- ing, Trust-ing at the close of day,
2. Trust in hours of peace and pleasure, Trust in hours of toil and care,
3. Trust- ing in the bless-ed Sav - iour, Trust-ing in His love and pow'r,

Trust- ing thro' the gold-en noon- tide, Trust-ing in the Lord al - way.
Trust in hours of pain and sor - row, Trust in Him and ne'er de-spair.
Trust- ing in His ten- der mer - cy, Trust-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry hour.

Trust a - mid the gloom and darkness, Trust when skies are bright and fair,
Trust-ing still in pain or sick- ness, Trusting still in joy and health,
Trust-ing in His lov - ing kind-ness, Trusting in His promise sweet,

Trust - ing still thro' doubt and dan-ger, Trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
Trust in pov - er - ty and weak-ness, In pros-per - i - ty and wealth.
Trust - ing Him for strength and guidance; Till life's journey is com-plete.

CHORUS.

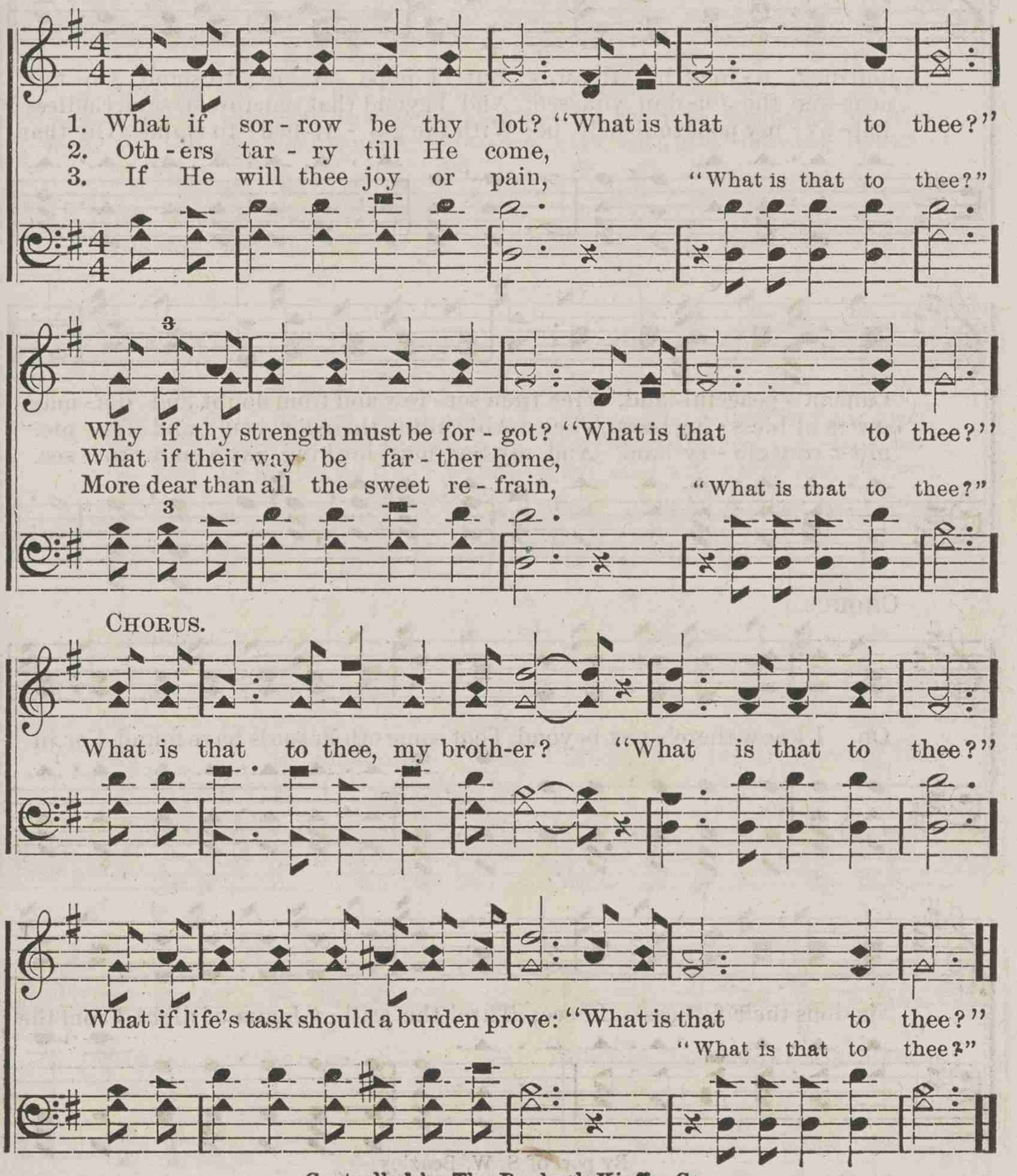
I am trust - ing, ev - er trust - ing, Trust-ing in His love and pow'r;

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

No. 110. "WHAT IS THAT TO THEE?"

"What is that to thee; follow thou me?"—Jno. 21 : 22.

Rev. G. P. HOTT. J. B. RUSHING.



No. 111. VISION OF REST.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. I'm a lone - ly pilgrim here, Vexed with many doubts and fears, As I
2. Here the des - ert wilds ex-pand, Round a-bout on ei - ther hand, But I'm
3. When the wil - der-ness is past, And I reach that home at last, Oh, how

jour-ney a - long by the way; But I hope at last to stand, On fair
near-ing the Jor- dan you see; And beyond that nar-row stream, Endless
hap- py my poor soul will be; With the glo - ri- fied to stand, On that

Canaan's peaceful land, Free from sor - row and from doubt and dis - may.
bow'rs of bless - ing beam, They are blooming there for you and for me.
glit-t'ring glo - ry land, And my Sav-iour, lov - ing Sav - iour to see.

CHORUS.

Oh, I know there's rest beyond, That some oth-er souls have found, For in

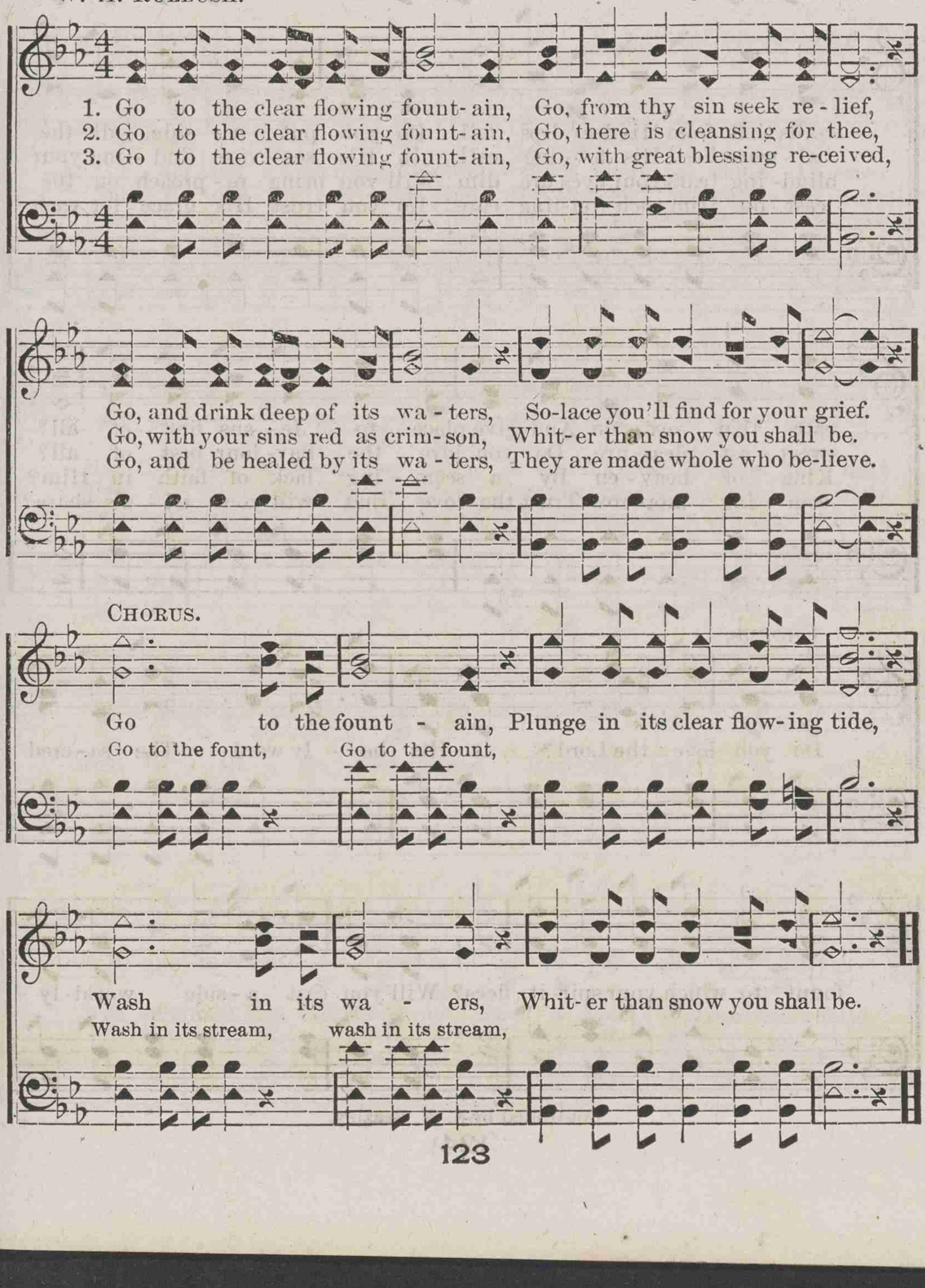
vis- ions their fa - ces I see; Thro' the still - y hours of night, From the

By per. of S. W. Beazley.

VISION OF REST.—Concluded.

No. 112. GO TO THE FOUNTAIN.

W. H. RUEBUSH. J. H. RUEBUSH.



No. 113. Do You Love the Saviour best of all?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the Mas - ter speaks do you list - en glad- ly To the words that from His dear lips fall, Do you put a - side all the
2. Do you love the Lord more than earth - ly treas-ure, Do you al - ways heed His lov- ing call; In His ser - vice find - ing your
3. When by bit - ter an - guish your heart is riv - en And with blind- ing tears your eyes are dim; Will you bring re - proach on the
4. Do you love the Lord who will bear your sor-row, Have you cast on Him each fret-ting care! Do you trust His grace for each

cares that vex you And give place to Je - sus first of all?
sweet - est pleas- ure, Do you love the Sav- iour best of all?
King of heav - en By a seem - ing lack of faith in Him?
com - ing mor- row Trust the love that will your tri - als share?

CHORUS.

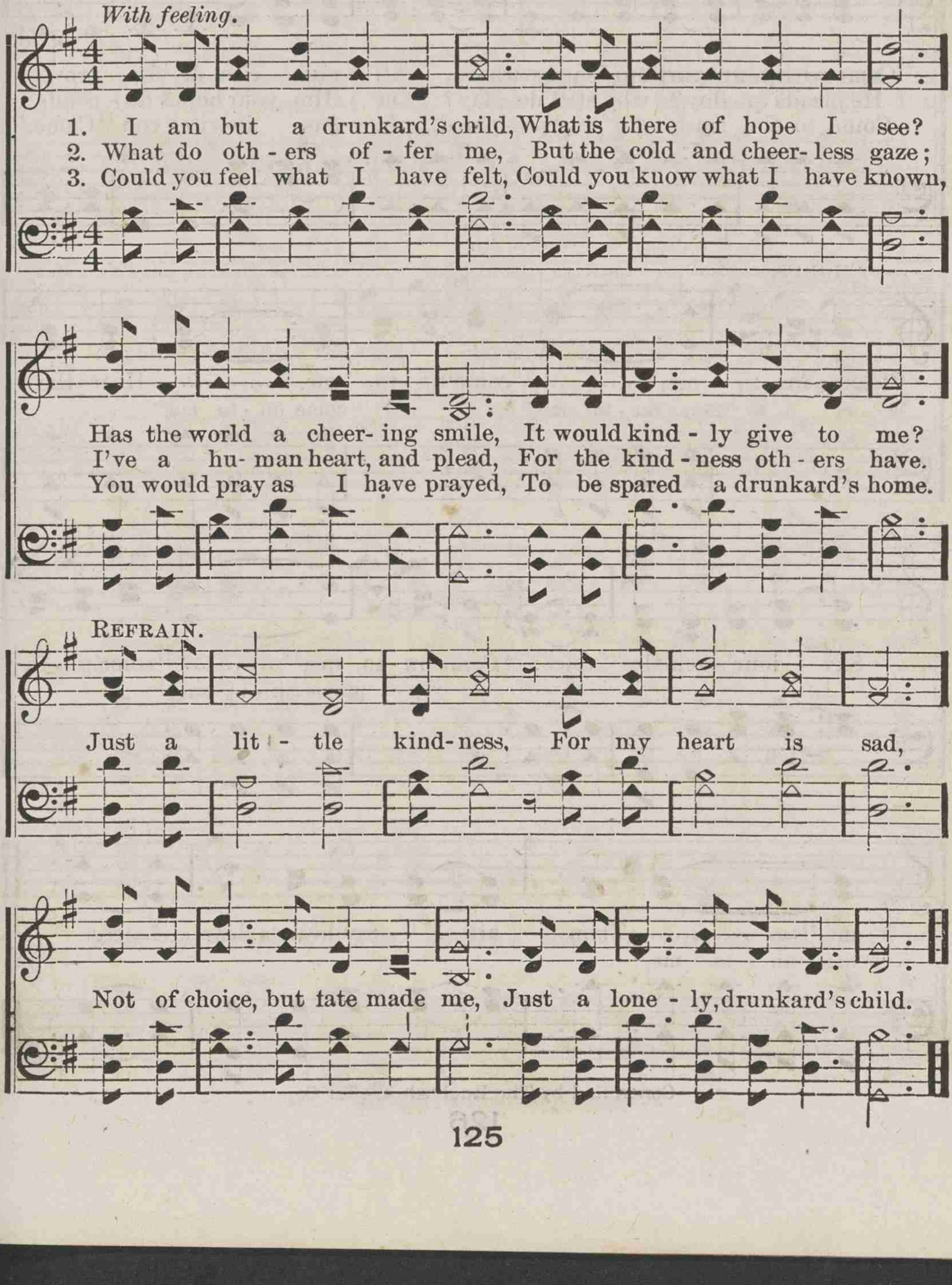
Do you love the Lord? is His ho - ly word The sa - cred fount to which your spir- it flees? Will you cast a - side world- ly

Do You Love the Saviour best of all.—Concluded.

No. 114. A DRUNKARD'S CHILD.

GEO. P. HOTT. R. SYLVESTER HUGHES.

With feeling.



No. 115. "COME UNTO ME."

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. J. B. RUSHING.

1. Sorrowful one, "Come unto me," Heed the Sav-iour's dy-ing love;
2. Lay down your guilt, Christ came to save, Hopeless wand'ring, sinful men;
3. Yield, yield your heart, yield, yield to-day, Why an ex - ile longer roam?

Come with your heart burdened with sin, All mer - cies of - fers prove.
He pleads to - day? why still de - lay? On Him your hopes de - pend.
Come to the feast, for you pre-pared, Je - sus in-vites you "Come."

CHORUS.

"Come un - to me,"..... "come un - to me,"..... Hear the
"Come un - to me," "come un - to me,"

Sav - iour's gen-tle voice; "Come un - to me,"..... "come un- to
"Come un - to me,"

me,"..... ..... Thou art my heart's dear choice.
"Come un - to me,"

No. 116. ANCHORED WITHIN THE VEIL.

"An anchor of the soul."—Heb. 6: 19.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. GEO. W. LASSITER.

With expression.

1. My bark is drift-ing up - on the sea, While storms are breaking up -
2. A - bout are rag - ing the threat'ning waves, Beneath are yawning the
3. Be-yond earth's sorrows and fleet - ing years, Beyond earth's tri- als and

on the lea; But calm with-in my heart shall be, For I'm
wa - t'ry graves, But ev - er watching is Christ who saves; And I'm
bit - ter tears, I'll rest in heav- en se - cure from fears, For I'm

CHORUS.

anchored with-in the veil. Anchored with-in the veil,.....
in the veil,

Anchored with-in the veil;..... My heart is sure, my
in the veil;

hope se - cure, For I'm anchored with - in the veil.....
the veil.

No. 117. LET THEM COME.

GEO. P. HOTT. H. C. WRISTON.

1. In the sun - light and smiles of a won - der - ful face, Shines
2. When the sum - mer sun wanes and the au-tumn ev - er comes, And
3. When the low murm'ring voice in the val - ley I hear, And

bright - ly His love ev - er free, And the voice of the Mas - ter in
life seems a bur - den to be, When a - wea - ry and sad He my
shad- ows a- round me are driv'n, I shall lis - ten to hear from the

D. S.—And the voice of the Mas - ter in

FINE.

ac - cents of grace, Gives a wel - come to you and to me.
heart mak - eth glad, 'Mong the fair He's the fair - est to me.
arch - es on high, A sweet wel - come to home, rest and heav'n.

ac - cents of grace, Gives a wel - come to you and to me.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Let them come un-to me, Let the wea-ry ones come unto me,
Let them come un-to me,

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No. 118. BE SOWING.

W. H. RUEBUSH. J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Be sow - ing the seed at the break of the morning, Pre- par - ing the
2. Be sow - ing the seed till the shades of the ev'n-ing Pro-claim to the
3. Be sow - ing the seed for sure is the har-vest, And they that went

field with your pray'rs. The prospects seem dreary, the ground rough and stony,
wea- ry one rest, The dew of God's blessing re-fresh-eth the sowing,
sow-ing in tears, Shall come with rejoic-ing for joy at the harvest,

CHORUS.

Some wheat will spring up by the tares.
And work of the toil - er is blest.
From fields that seem'd fruitless for years.

Be sow-ing,..... be
Be sow- ing the seed, be
sow - ing,..... Rich grain to the har - vest will come Be
sow - ing the seed,
sow-ing,..... be sow-ing,..... And welcome the call harvest home.
sow-ing the seed, be sowing the seed,

No. 119. I HAVE A GUIDE.

S. W. B. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. I have a Guide..... who's good and true,.....
2. He takes my hand..... with - in His own,.....
3. A source of light..... He is to me,.....

1. I have a Guide who's good and true,

Who leads me all..... my jour - ney through,.....
And holds it with..... a love un - known;.....
A guid - ing star..... where-e'er I be,.....

Who leads me all my jour-ney through,

:S:

And bears me up when prone to

And bears me up..... when prone to fall;.....
His touch di - vine..... makes glad the way,.....
Il - lum - in - ing..... my path - way home,.....

D.S.—And lifts the clouds..... of dread and pall;.....

D.S.—And lifts the clouds of dread and

FINE.

fall; 'Tis lov - ing Je - sus,

..... 'Tis lov - ing Je - - - - sus, Lord of all.....
..... As on I press..... from day to day.....
..... Where sins of earth..... can nev - er come...

pall; 'Tis bless - ed Je - - - - sus, Lord of all.....

'Tis bless - ed Je - sus,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

I HAVE A GUIDE.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

D.S.

No. 120. MY MOTHER'S LOVE.

GEO. P. HOTT. GEORGE S. WARE.

FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

No. 121. BATTLING FOR THE RIGHT.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. RICHARD T. WARE.

1. There's a war wag - ing strong, 'Tween the right and the wrong,
2. Take His word as your shield, To the foe nev - er yield,
3. Sa - tan's hosts o - ver - ride, With our brave, strong and tried,

Will you help on the side of right? You are need - ed to-day,
Strike a blow for the cause we love; With a true stead - y aim,
Cour - age great God will lend to endue, Vic - to - ry to His own,

In the heat of the fray, Join and urge on the ho - ly fight.
Bring our ranks might- y fame, Look-ing ev - er to Him a - bove.
He will give from His throne, If we fol - low our Cap - tain true.

CHORUS.

Marching on, marching on, Vic - to - ry for the

March-ing on, stead-i - ly on

right we shall claim, we shall claim, March-ing on,

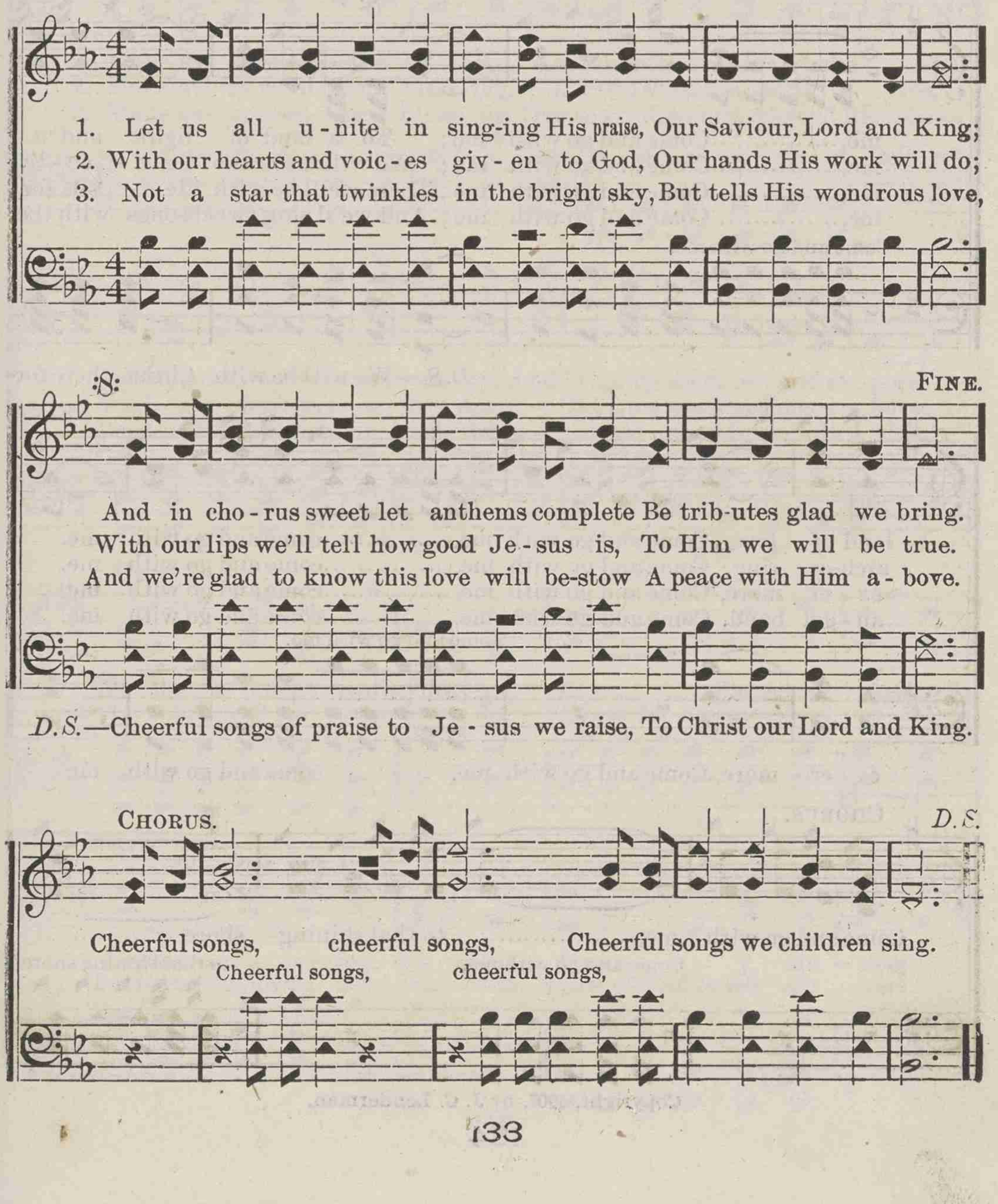
March-ing on, stead - i - ly

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

BATTLING FOR THE RIGHT.—Concluded.

No. 122. CHEERFUL SONGS.

GEO. P. HOTT. H. D. ELLZEY.



No. 123. COME AND GO WITH ME

Dedicated to the Music Teachers of South Ga.

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. I am on my way to that home a - bove, Come and go with
2. Sweeter songs of praise we will ev - er sing, Come and go with
3. We will meet our friends who have gone be - fore, Come and go with
4. There will be sweet rest in that hap- py land, Come and go with

me,.....Come and go with me; To a land of light and a
me,.....Come and go with me; We will make the heav - en - ly
me,.....Come and go with me; There we'll be with Je - sus for -
me,.....Come and go with me; And we'll sing sweet songs with the

Come and go with me,

D.S.—We will be with Christ there for-

FINE.

land of love, Come and go with me,.....come and go with me.
arch-es ring, Come and go with me,.....come and go with me.
ev - er more, Come and go with me,.....come and go with me.
an - gel band, Come and go with me,.....come and go with me.

come and go with me.

ev - er - more, Come and go with me, come and go with me.

CHORUS.

Come and go with me,..... to that shining shore,.....
Come and go with me, to that shining shore,

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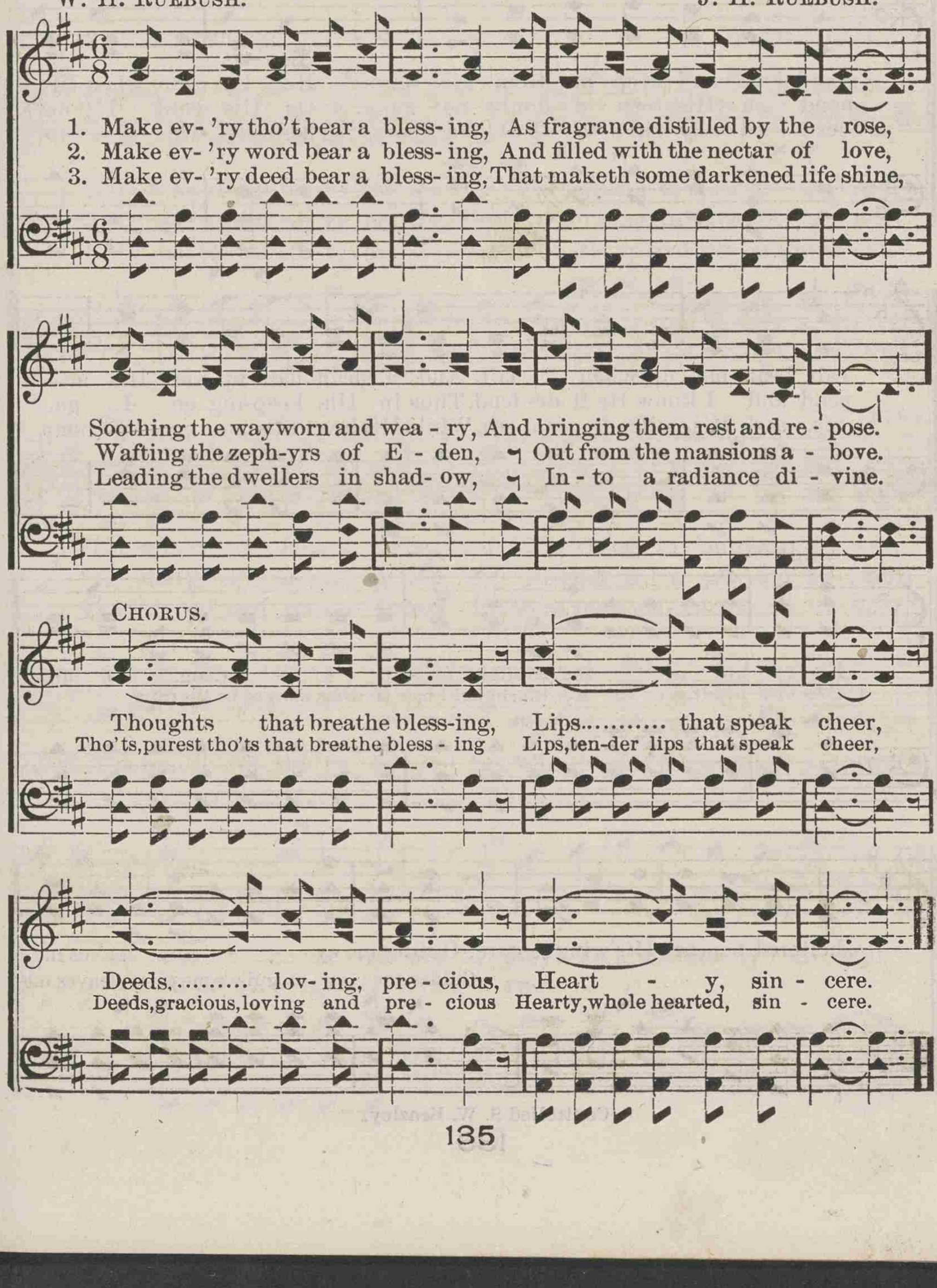
COME AND GO WITH ME.—Concluded.

No. 124. BEAR A BLESSING.

W. H. RUEBUSH. J. H. RUEBUSH.



No. 125. I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. D. PITTS.

1. I have found here be - low a di - vine Friend I know, Who doth guard me and keep me from all harm; He is near when I call, bears me up when I fall, And I lean hard up - on His arm.
2. He sup - plies all my needs and I go where He leads, With my hand in His own I doubt no more; On His word I de - pend and I know He'll de - fend, Thus in His keep-ing on I go.
3. I am hap - py and blest, lean - ing there on His breast, Ne'er mo - lest - ed by sin's as - sail - ing pow'r; There He whis - pers to me, and His smile I can see, While His love fills me ev - 'ry hour.

CHORUS.

Ev - er hid - - - ing, naught be - ti - - - ding, I am sheltered beneath His wing se-cure; Guides me ev - - - er, leaves me

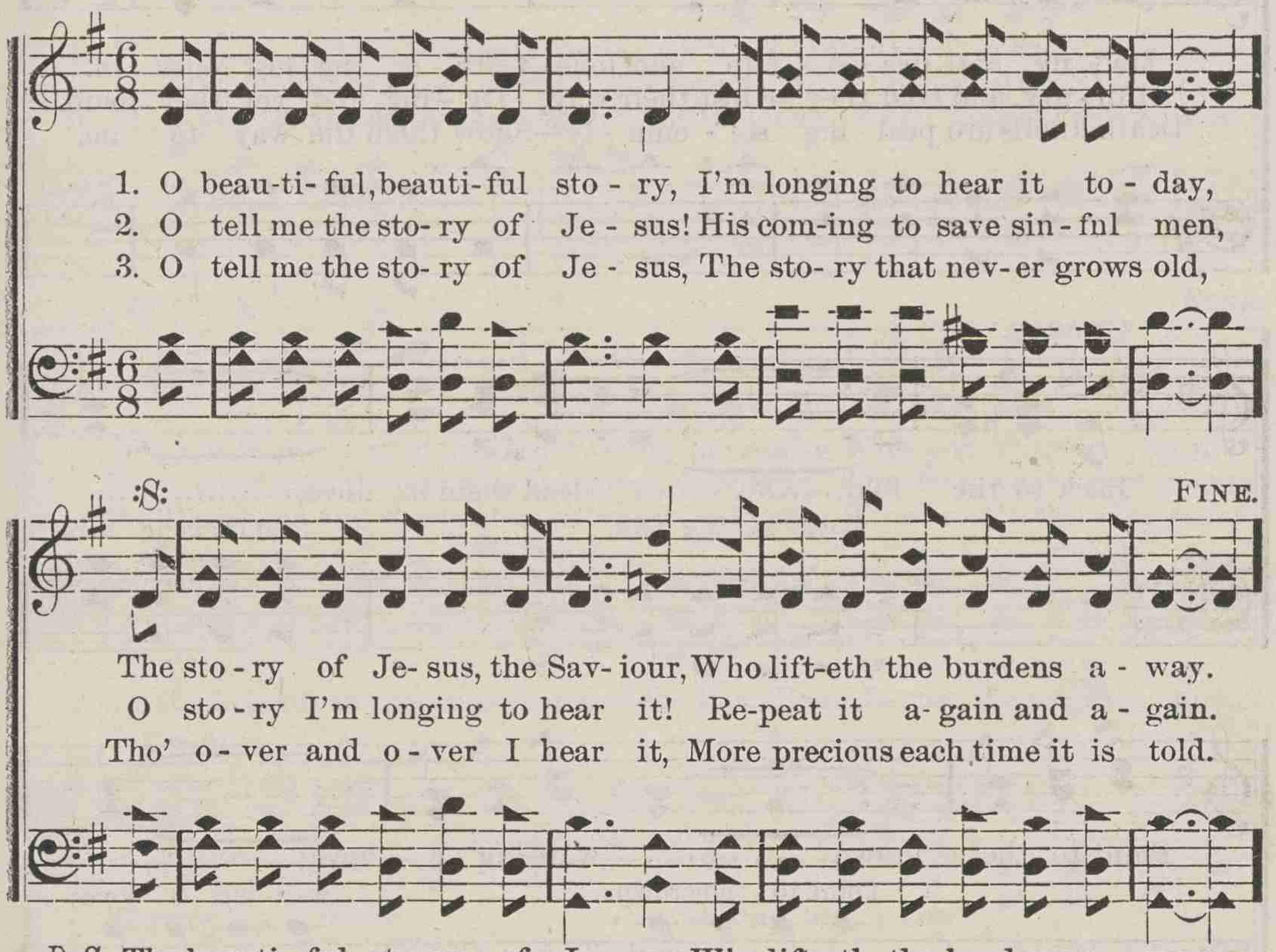
Ev - er hid-ing, ev - er hid-ing, naught be - ti- ding, naught be-ti - ding, Guides me ev - er, guides me ev-er, leaves me

Controlled S. W. Beazley.

I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND.—Concluded.

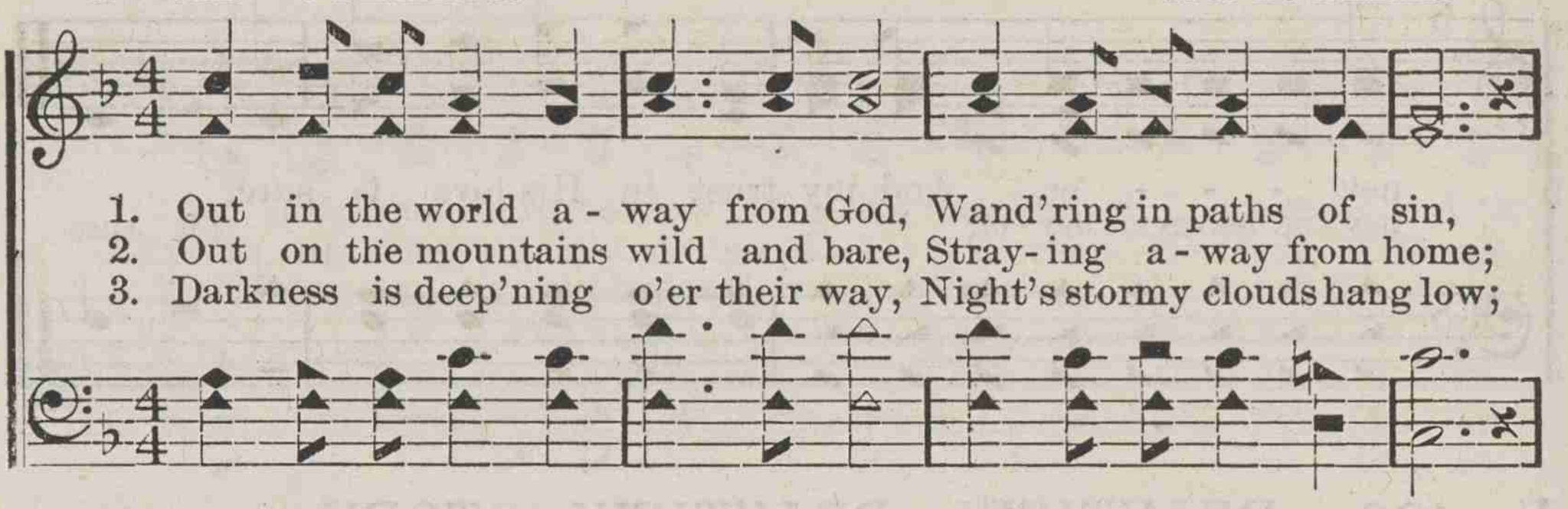
No. 126. BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL STORY.

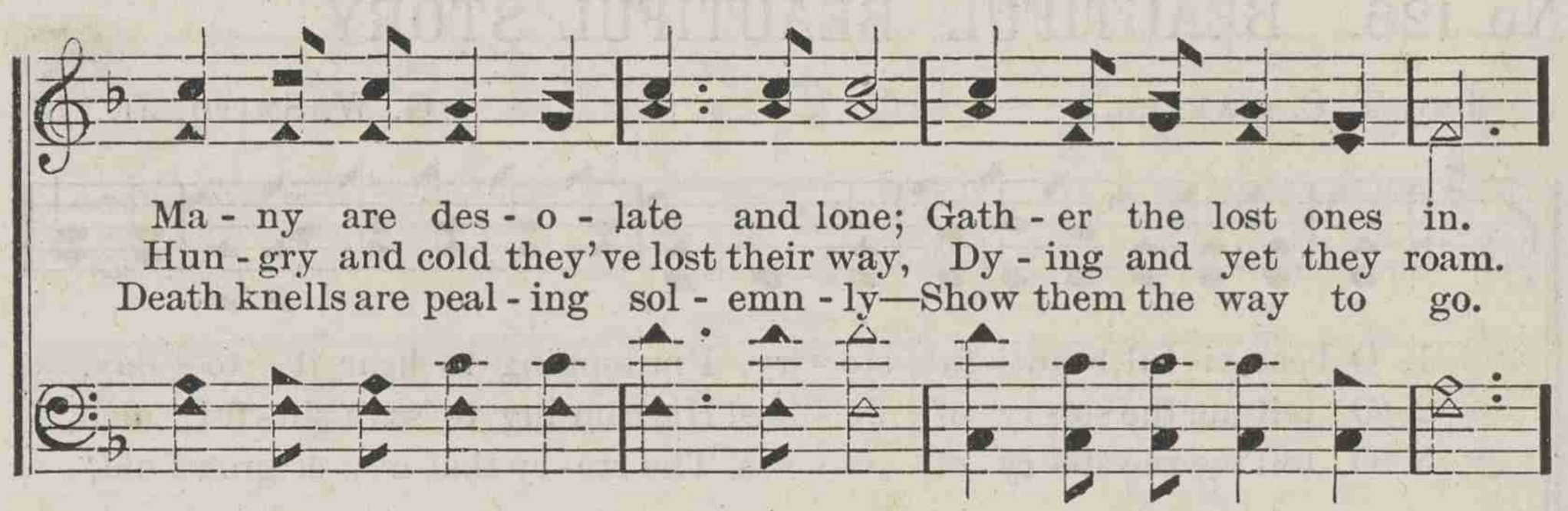
Rev. T. C. HARPER. G. W. SMITH, Jr.



No. 127. SHOW THEM THE WAY.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. MC. D. BAKER.





CHORUS.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

SHOW THEM THE WAY.—Concluded.

No. 128. HAVE YOU FOUND THE ONE?

Rev. T. C. HARPER. G. W. SMITH, Jr.

No. 129. ARE YOU WORKING?

W. L. S. WALTER L. SANDS.

1. Are you do - ing your best for the Mas - ter? Are you working in His
2. When He comes to re- ward all His work - ers, All the gladness of the
3. Let us an - swer the call of the Mas - ter Let us la - bor till the

vineyard faithful-ly? Are you pointing the lost to the Sav- iour? Are you
blessed you shall know, If you've been in His vineyard a work - er, If with
set-ting of the sun, Then when life's weary tri- als are end - ed, We'll re -

CHORUS.

serv -ing Him with lov - ing loy - al - ty.
glad-ness you have served Him here be - low.
ceive a great re - ward for what we've done.

} Are you work - ing

Are you work-ing

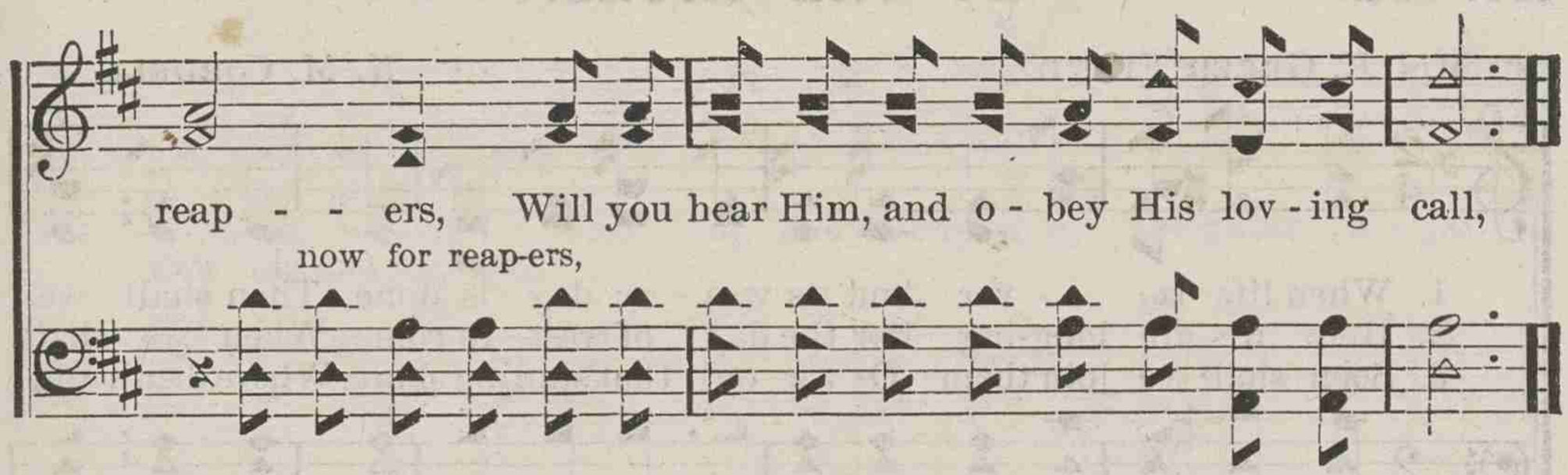
in His vine - yard? Will He find you when the shades of ev - 'ning

In His vine-yard?

fall, He is call - - ing now for

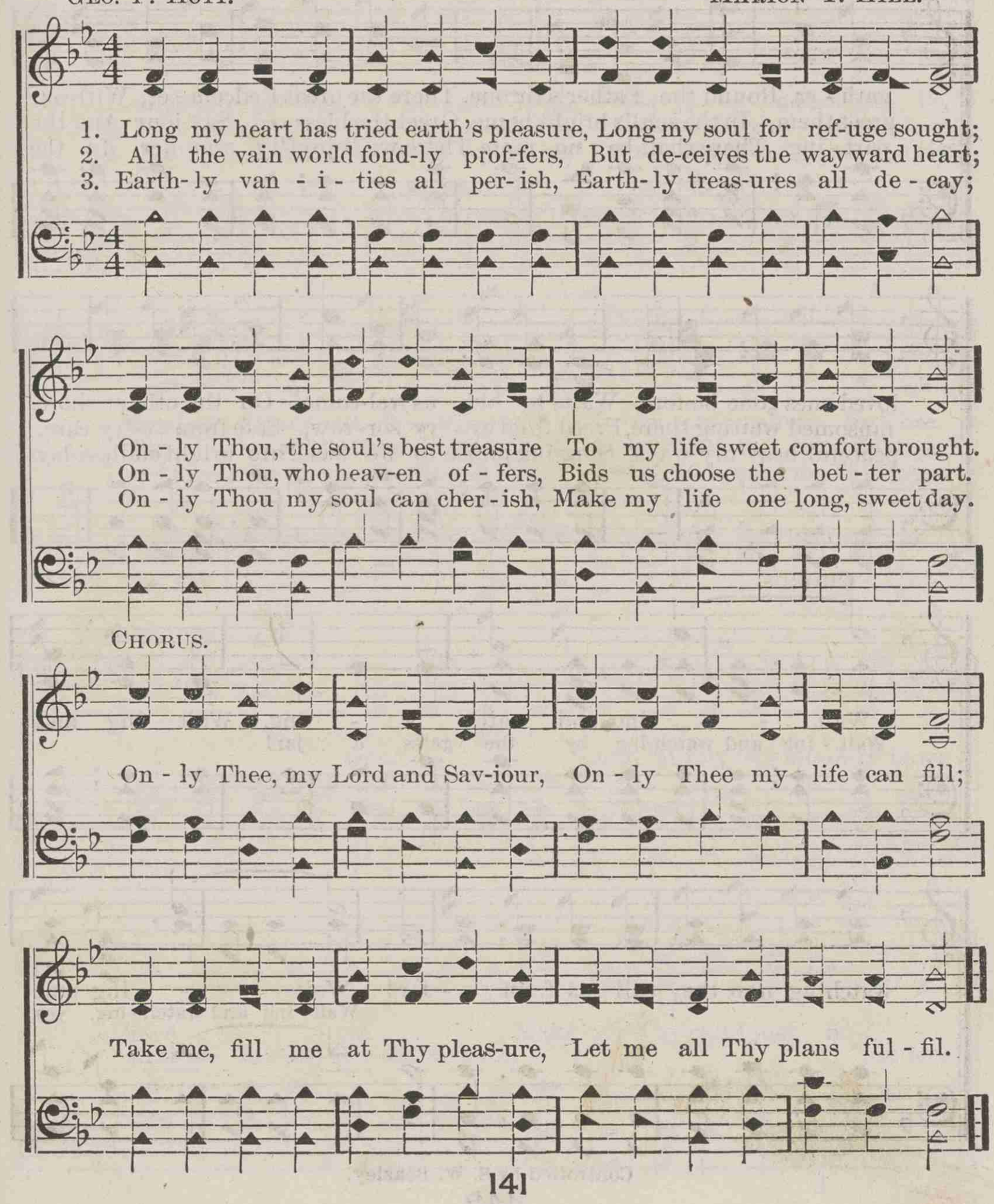
He is call - ing now for reap - ers,

ARE YOU WORKING?—Concluded.



No. 130. ONLY THEE.

GEO. P. HOTT. MARION T. HILL.



No. 131. BY THE GATES.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. N. M. CORDELL.

1. When life is o - ver And its wea - ry day is done, Then shall we
2. Here we are long-ing For the day of rest to come, When we shall
3. Soon shall we join them O- ver on that shining shore, Where death and

gath - er, Round the Father's throne. There the great Redeem - er, With our
greet them, In the soul's bright home. Greet the bless - ed Sav-iour And the
part - ing There shall be no more There we'll joyf'ly wan-der In the

loved ones gone be-fore, Waits to bid us wel-come, On the oth- er shore.
ransomed waiting there, Freed from ev - 'ry sor- row, Safe from ev-'ry care.
peaceful, heav'nly ways, Sing-ing praise to Je - sus Thro' bright endless days.

CHORUS.

Wait - - ing and watch - - ing, Wait - ing and
Wait - ing and watch-ing by the gates a - jar!

watching, now they call us from a - far! Wait - - ing and
Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes,

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

watch - ing, Wait - ing and watching by the gates a - jar.
wait - ing and watching,

No. 132. I AM COMING.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. T. F. SCOTT.

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, I am com - ing, Wea- ry as a child can be,
2. Far a-way from home I've wand'red, Over mountains wild and bare,
3. For I know with Thee there's par-don, For my soul there's peace and rest,

Tired of sin and all its fol - ly, I am com-ing now to Thee.
But I hear my Saviour call- ing, I will hast- en to His care.
Put Thine arms of love a - round me, Safe- ly fold me to Thy breast.

CHORUS.

I come Lord at Thy feet humb-ly bow;
I am com - ing, now I'm com - ing,

Save me, Make me Thy child just now.
Hear me, Je - sus, own and save me, just now.

No. 133. A HOME ABOVE.

MILT. ADDISON. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. In that land of pure de-light Where they need no lamp at night,
2. When I reach that home a-bove I shall know His bless-ed love,
3. I shall walk the shin-ing street, And in hap-pi-ness com-plete,
4. O then let us strive while here, That when Je-sus shall ap-pear

I am go-ing there to live, yes, by and by; There the
Nev-er more to know a sor-row or a sin; I shall
What a bright an-ti-ci-pa-tion here be-low, My Re-
We one of that faith-ful num-ber will be blest; Have our

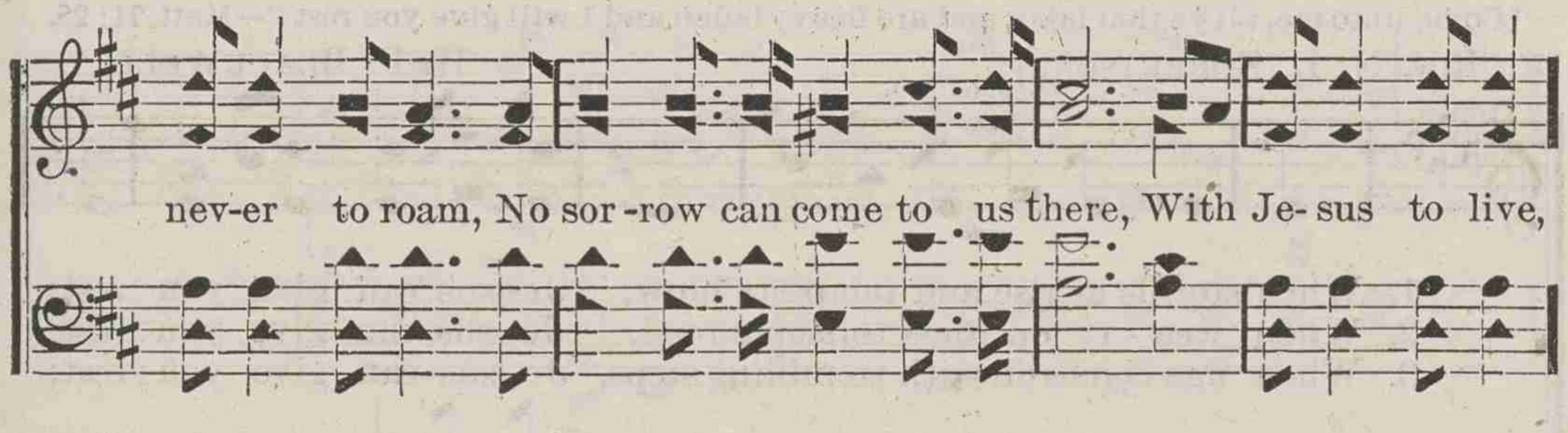
Sav-iour rules a-lone Seat-ed on His great white throne, And His
al-ways dwell in joy, Noth-ing will my peace de-stroy, When the
deem-er's face to see, And for-ev-er with Him be, And all
work all done and right And our lamps all burn-ing bright, And our

CHORUS.

heav'n-ly host will meet me in the sky.
pear-ly gold-en gate I've en-tered in.
joy and bliss of heav-en then to know.
man-sion en-ter there—O bliss-ful rest!
} In that beau-ti-ful home, No,

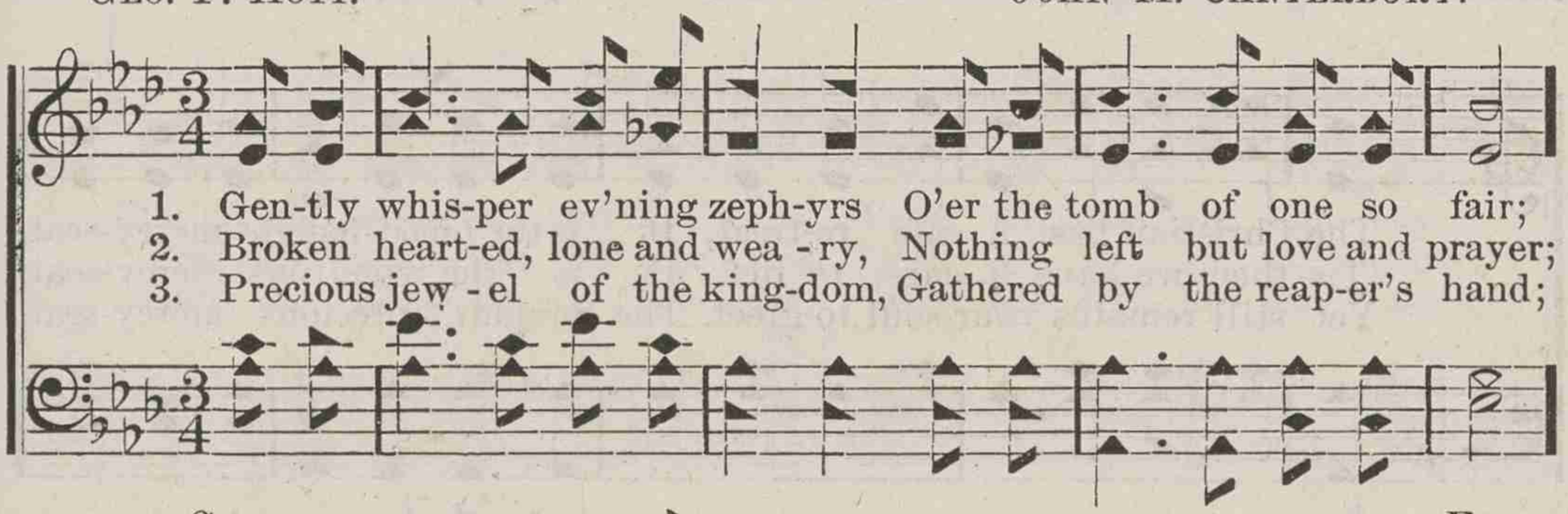
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

A HOME ABOVE.—Concluded.



No. 134. BROKEN HEARTED.

GEO. P. HOTT. JOHN M. CANTERBURY.



No. 135. JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.

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

Rev. N. L. ROBERTSON. H. P. BLACKWELL.

1. When storms a- rise and tempests blow, Je- sus can give you rest;
2. When wea - ry on life's toilsome road, Je- sus can give you rest;
3. When age comes on with trembling steps, Je- sus can give you rest;

When thun- ders roll and lightnings glow, Je - sus can give you rest.
When heav - y la - den with sin's load, Je - sus can give you rest.
When pleas-ures fly and tri - fles fret, Je - sus can give you rest.

The Christian has a safe re-treat, It is the blood-bought mercy-seat,
'Tis then we have a sure re- lief, It is the wondrous mercy-seat,
Yet still remains your soul to greet, The Saviour's precious mercy-seat,

There He your wea - ry soul will meet, There He will give you rest.
Where God and man can lov - ing meet, There He will give you rest.
There He will give you com - fort sweet, There He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

There He will give you rest, There He will give you rest;

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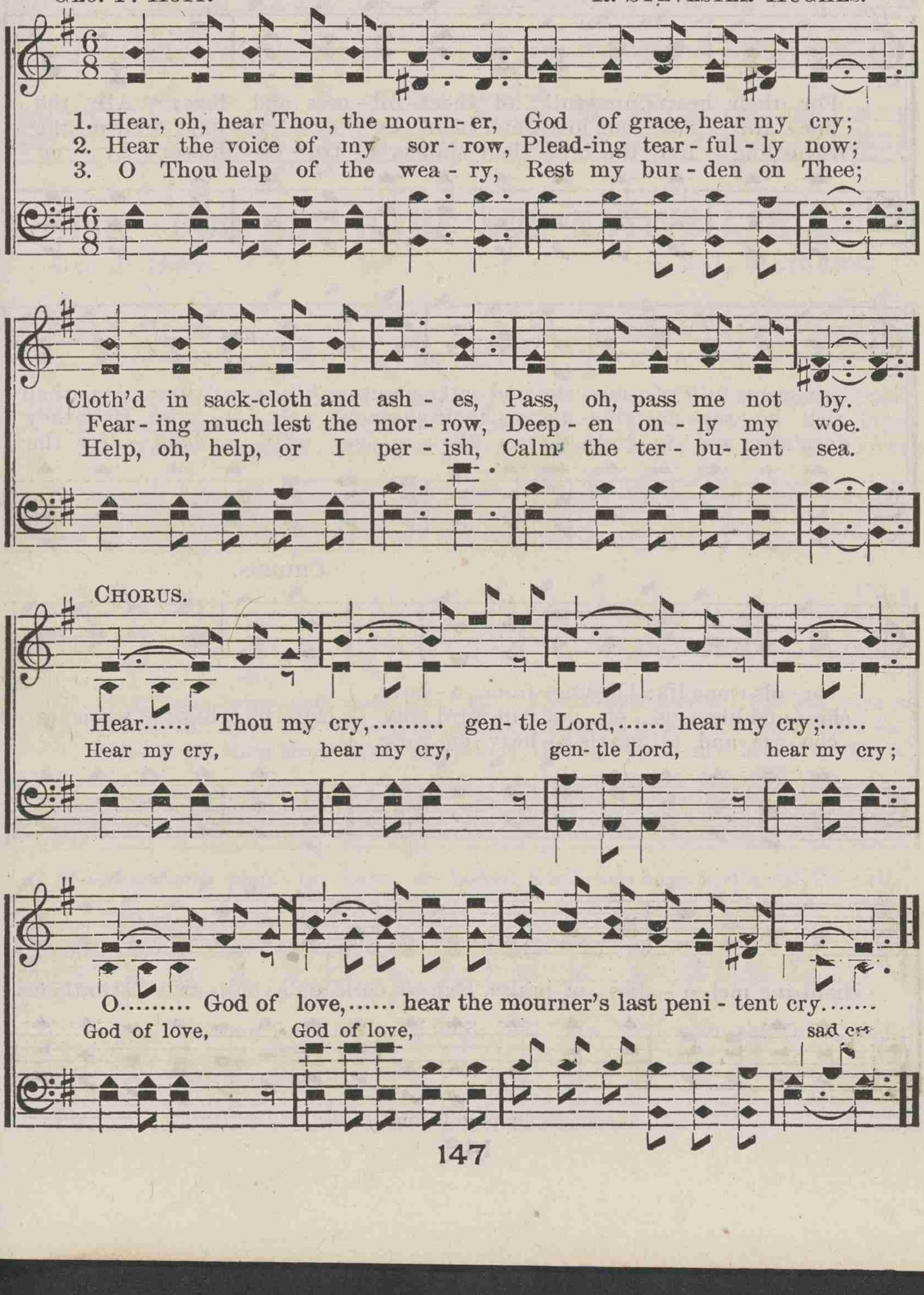
JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.—Concluded.

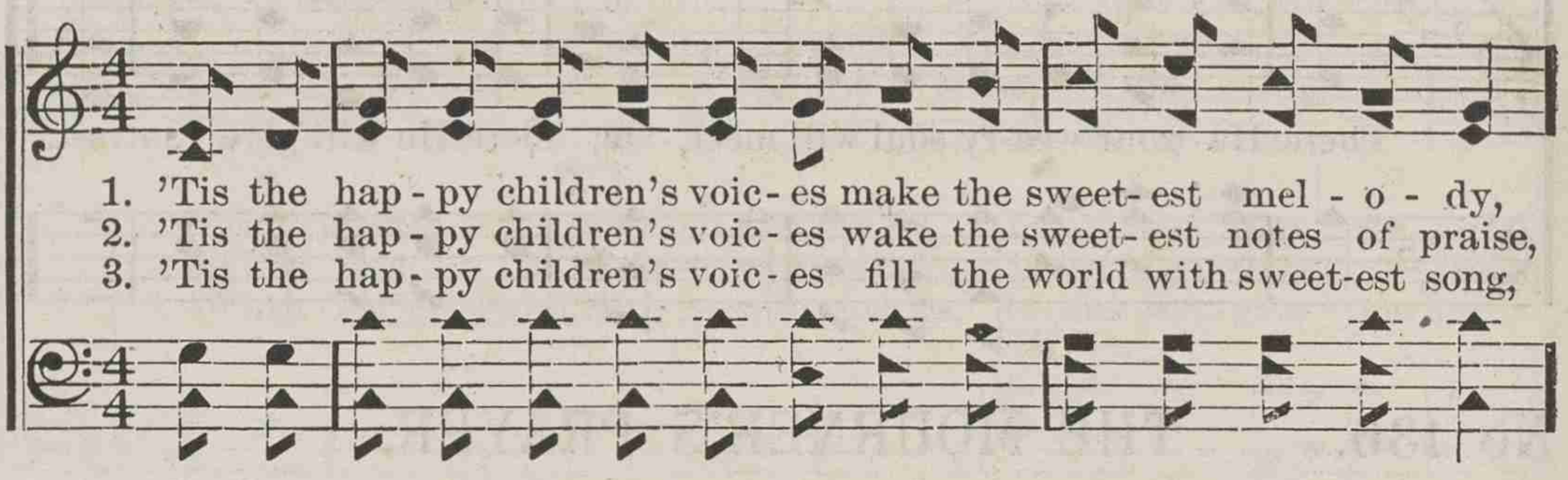
No. 136. THE MOURNER'S PRAYER.

GEO. P. HOTT. R. SYLVESTER HUGHES.



No. 137. HAPPY CHILDREN'S VOICES.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. P. J. Wriston.



By permission.

HAPPY CHILDREN'S VOICES.—Concluded.

No. 138. GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. L. MATHEWS.

No. 139. I NEED THEE ALL THE TIME.

G. W. L. GEO. W. LASSITER.

1. Oh, I need Thee all the time, my bless-ed Sav - iour, Thou shalt be my Guard and Guide the whole day long. I am naught without Thy
2. Oh, I need Thee all the time, my bless-ed Sav - iour, When the temp-ter seeks, my path-way to be-guile. Give me strength dear Lord to
3. Oh, I need Thee all the time, my bless-ed Sav - iour, Be Thou near me when there's woe a-long my way. Give me grace to scat-ter

kind and lov-ing fa - vor, Thou canst help me when I'm tempted to do wrong.
shel-ter in Thy fa - vor, And to turn a-way from e - vil all the while.
sunshine now and ev - er, Help me Lord and give me pow'r from day to day.

CHORUS.

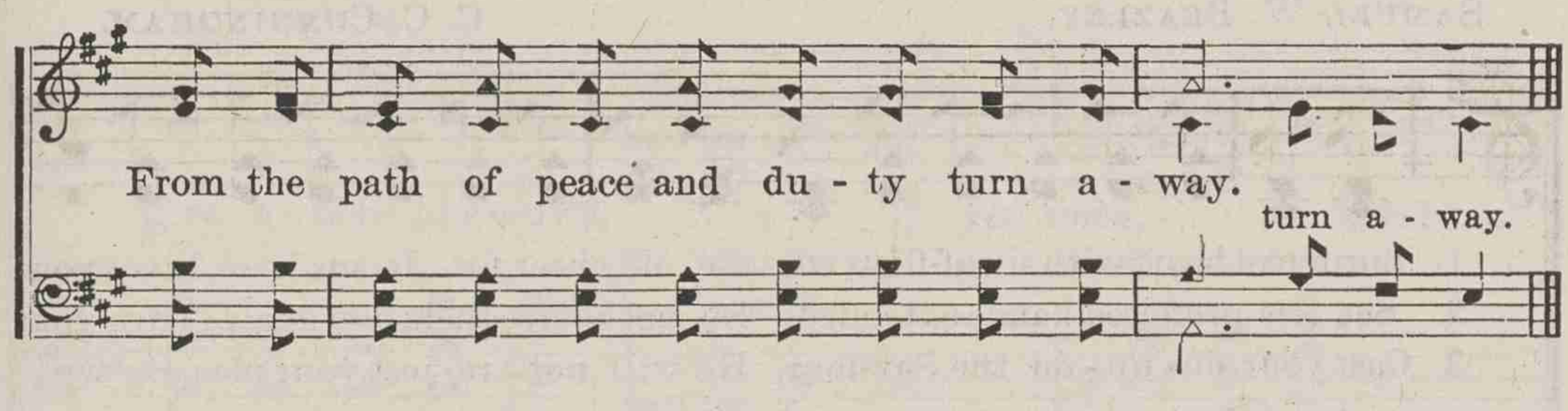
Oh, I need Thee all the time, my bless - ed Sav - iour.

Be Thou with me Lord in all I do or say.

do or say.

Guide my foot-steps and for - bid that I should ev - er

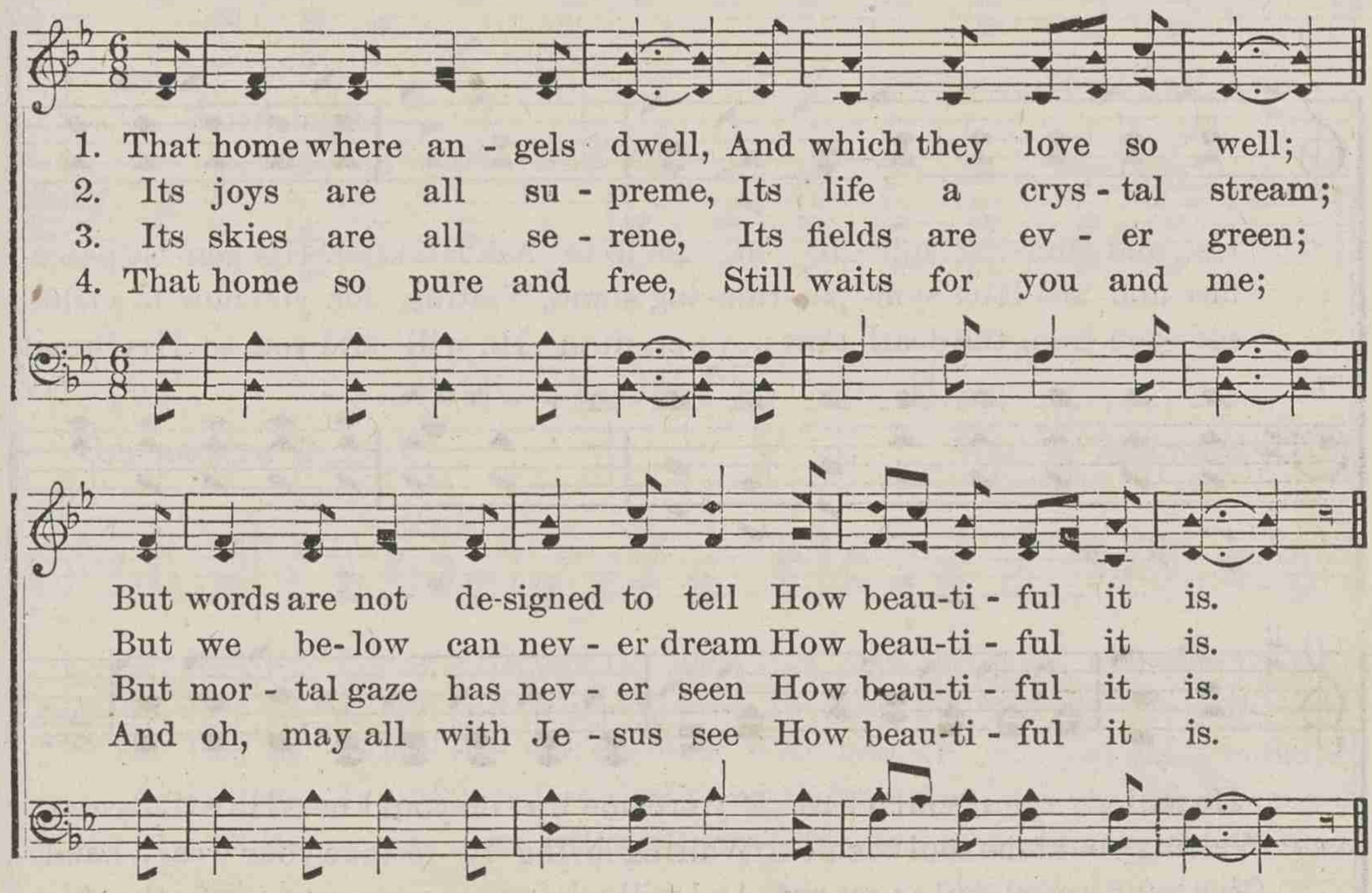
I NEED THEE ALL THE TIME.—Concluded.



No. 140. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

"Which is in the midst of the Paradise of God."—Rev. 2: 7.

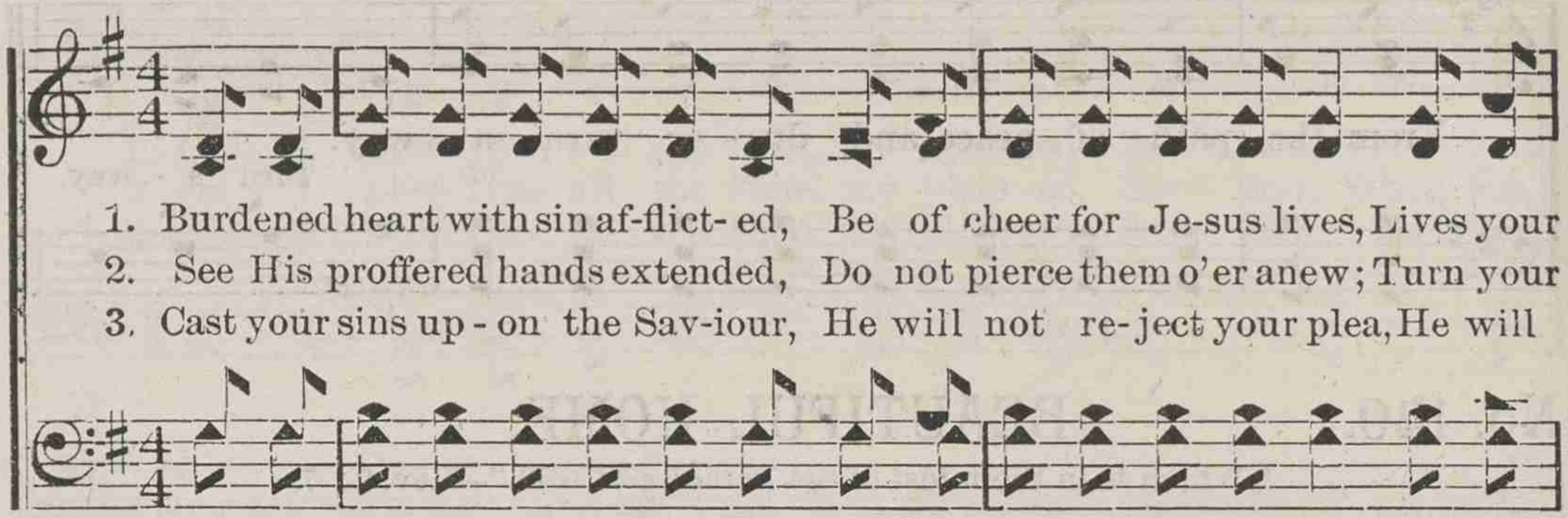
E. A. BARNES. J. H. HALL.

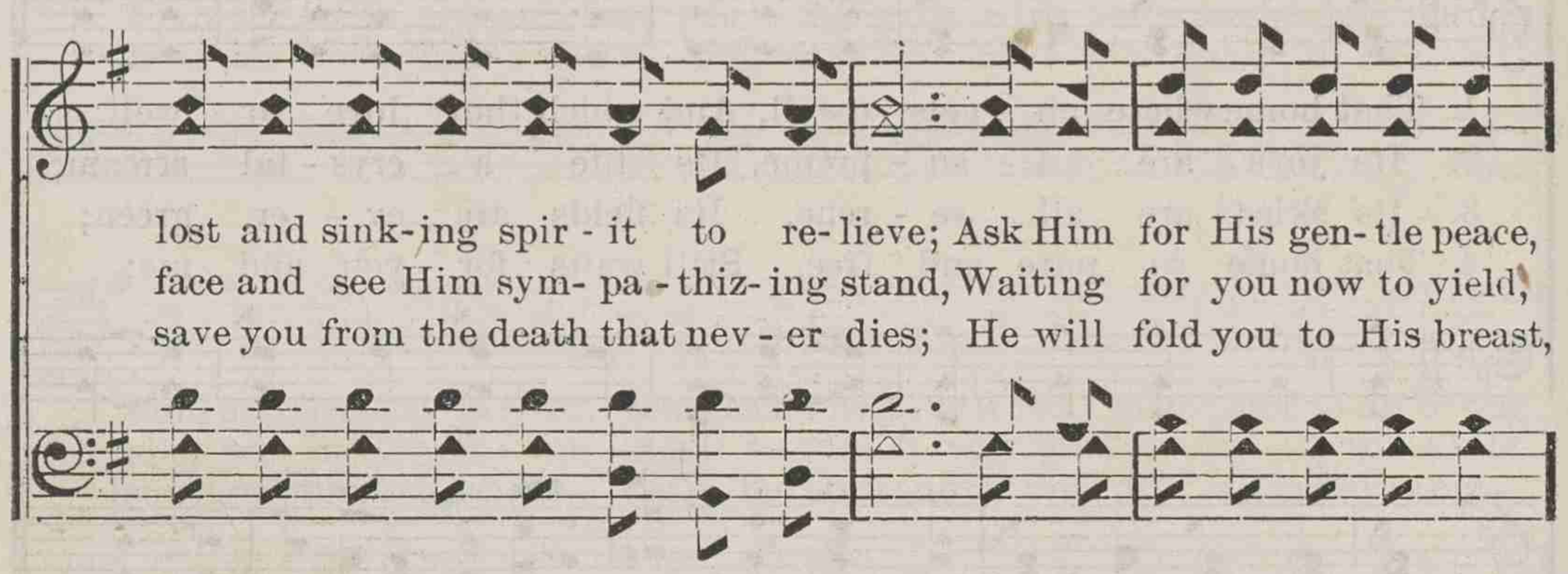


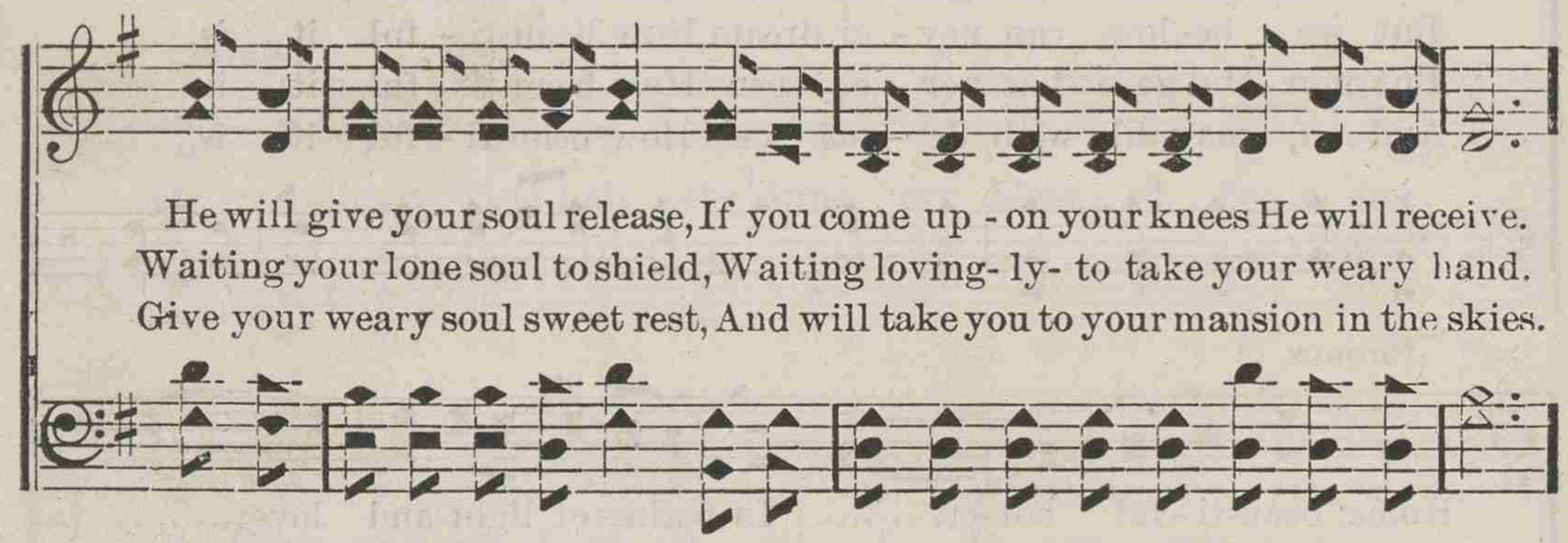
Controlled by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 141. COME KNEELING DOWN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.







CHORUS.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

COME KNEELING DOWN.—Concluded.

No. 142. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

No. 143. GOD IS LOVE.

G. W. L. G. W. LASSITER.

1. God is love.....and love is pow-er, That can save..... a sin-ful
2. Love is first.....among God's jewels, To be per - fect is to
3. On - ly love.....can ev - er save us—Bring sal - va - tion to the

soul; God in love..... exceeds all oth-er, Safe-ly shel - ter
love; Je-sus suf - fered death to save us, And now reigns..... in
soul; Precious love,..... the love of Je - sus, Makes the wretch - ed

CHORUS.

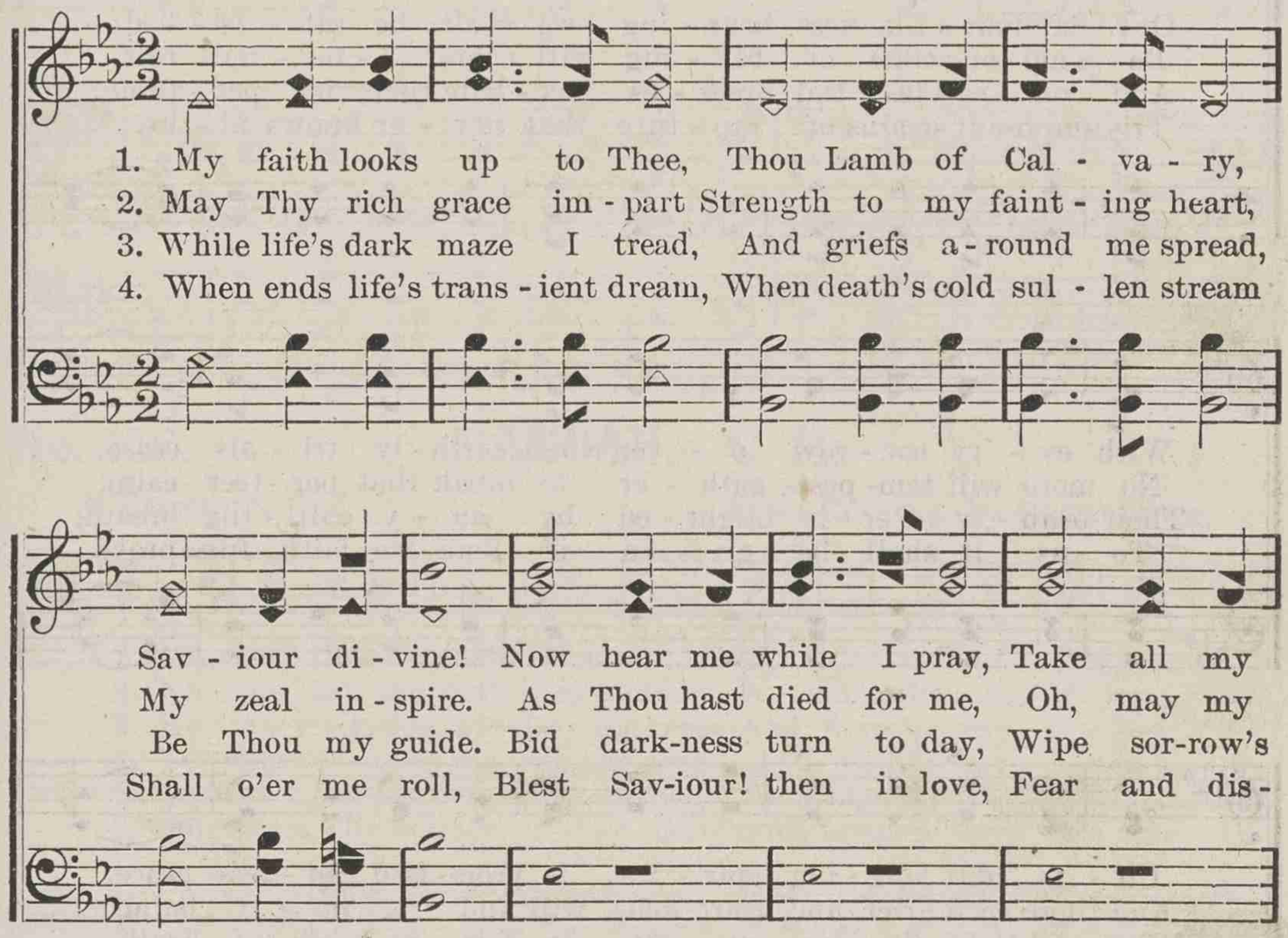
in His fold. } God is love and love is heav - en,
heav'n a - bove.
sin-ner whole. } God is love,..... and love is heav - en,

Where the an - gels sweet - ly sing, yes, sweet - ly sing,
Where the an - - gels sweet-ly sing,.....

Peace, good-will to men is giv - en,.....
Peace, good - will..... to men is giv - en,.....

No. 144. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

RAY PALMER, 1830. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 145. BENEATH THE TREES OF HEALING.

Rev. 22 : 2.

JENNIE WILSON. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Be - neath the trees of heal - ing where waves of crys - tal glide,
2. Be - neath the trees of heal - ing where none can e'er mo - lest,
3. Be - neath the trees of heal - ing un - fad - ing flow - ers bloom,
4. Be - neath the trees of heal - ing float songs of sweet - est joy,

Our Sav-iour's like-ness bear - ing we shall be sat - is - fied;
Be - yond our time of toil - ing will come e - ter - nal rest;
And on ce - les - tial breez - es ex - hale their rich per - fume;
Tri- umph-ant strains of rap - ture that nev - er knows al - loy;

With ev - 'ry sor - row o - ver, where earth - ly tri - als cease,
No more will tem- pests gath - er to break that per - fect calm,
Their beau - ty ne'er is blight - ed by an - y chill - ing breath,
To us it shall be giv - en if here we faith - ful prove,

Un - to our long - ing spir - its is prom - ised end - less peace.
And there each grief and heart - ache will find a ho - ly balm.
For by those liv - ing wa - ters is felt no touch of death,
To join there in the cho - rus of vic - to - ry and love.

CHORUS.

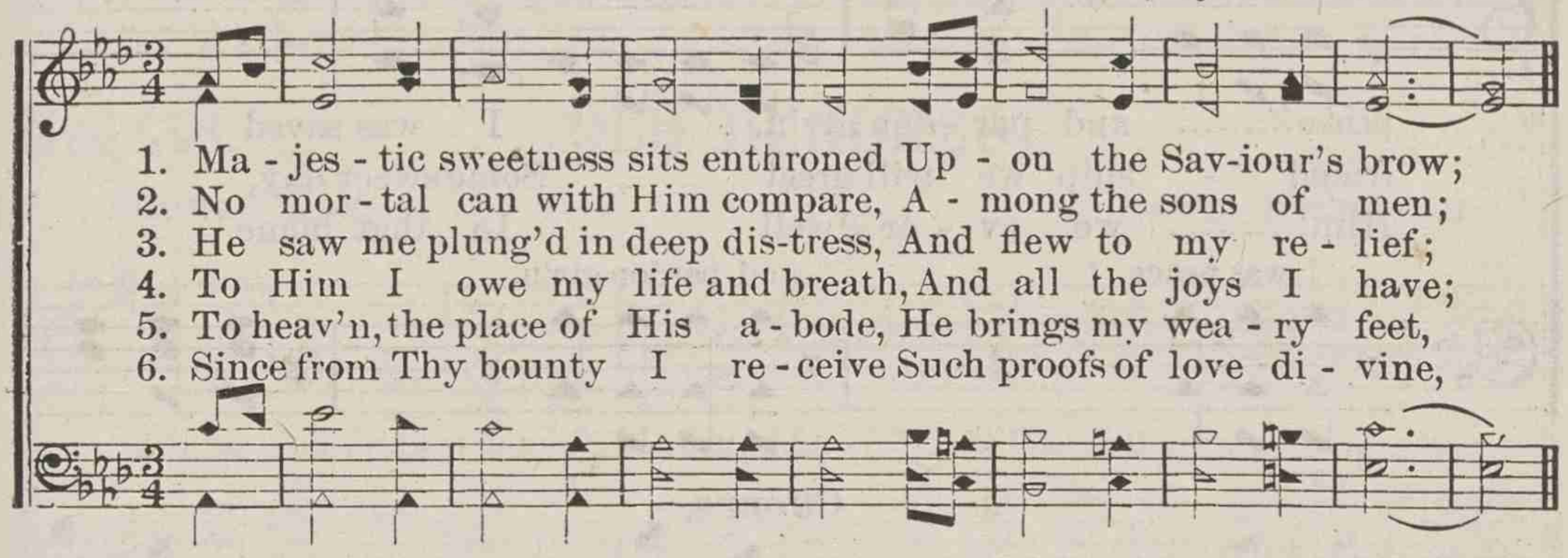
Fair trees that God has plant - ed by life's re- fresh- ing stream,

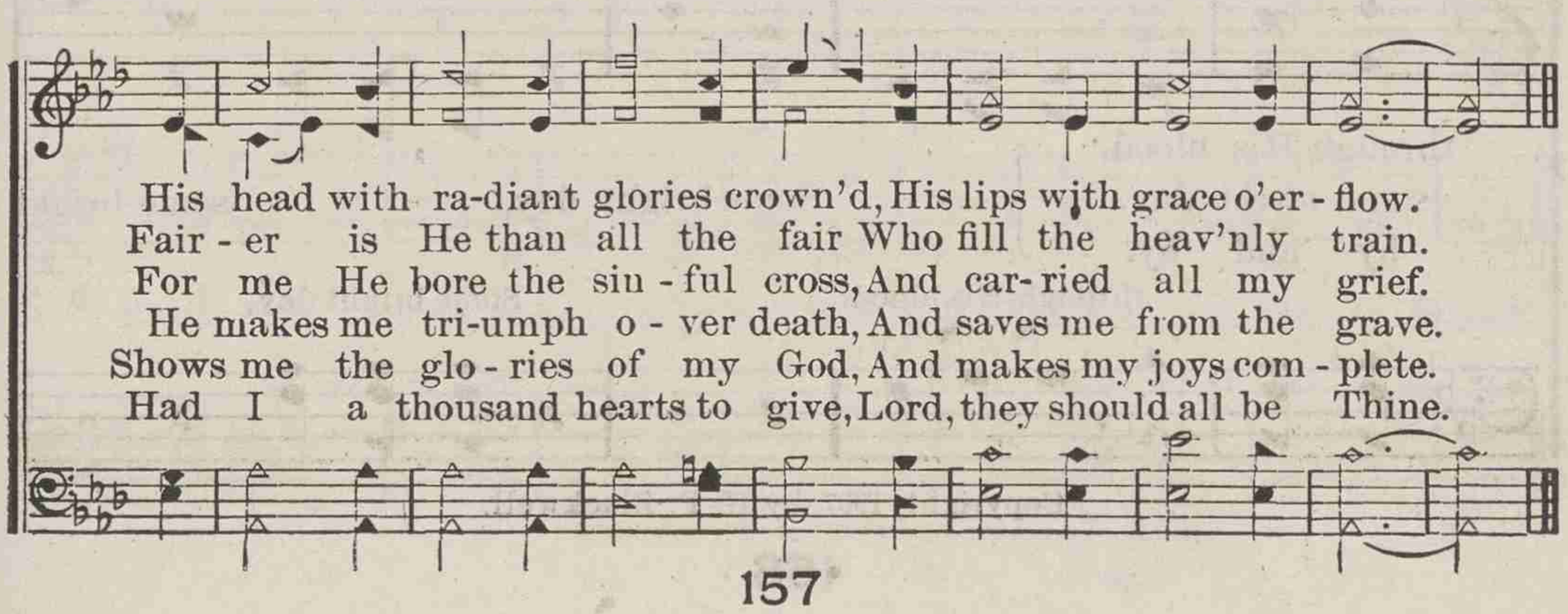
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

BENEATH THE TREES OF HEALING.—Concluded.

No. 146. MANOAH. C. M.

S. STENNETT — From ROSSINI, by GREATOREX.





No. 147. RETURNING HOME.

"He calleth together his friends."—Luke 15 : 6.

H. P. B. H. P. Blackwell.

1. Wand'ring far..... from home and heav'n,
2. Soon the dear..... ones we will meet
3. Sin - ner, now..... the Sav - iour calls

Wand-'ring far from home and heav'n,

I was found by His love; I was
In our home far a - way, And their
To a home up on high, And with

I was found by His love;

peace..... and par - don giv'n, I was saved
friend - ship we will greet Some sweet day,
Him..... we ev - er dwell In that home

I was peace and pardon giv'n.

Chorus.

through His blood.
some sweet day.
by and by.

Some bright day, some bright

through His blood. Some bright day,

Copyright, 1907, by H. P. Blackwell.

RETURNING HOME.—Concluded.

No. 148. OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. LEWIS BOURGEOIS.

No. 149. WE WILL GATHER YONDER.

GEO. P. HOTT. H. P. BLACKWELL.

1. When the clouds that hov- er' ov - er, And the mists have cleared a - way,
2. Just a lit - tle while we're waiting For the mes - sen-ger to come,

And the sun in all its beau- ty Ush - ers in the hap - py day;
With the Mas-ter's bless- ed ti-dings, Bid-ding us to hur - ry home;

And we leave be-hind the sor-rows That our hearts have burdened here;
Just a lit - tle while we lin- ger In the qui - et of the shore,

In the brightness of His glo - ry, In His pres-ence we'll ap - pear.
As we list - en to the mu - sic Of the boat-man com-ing o'er.

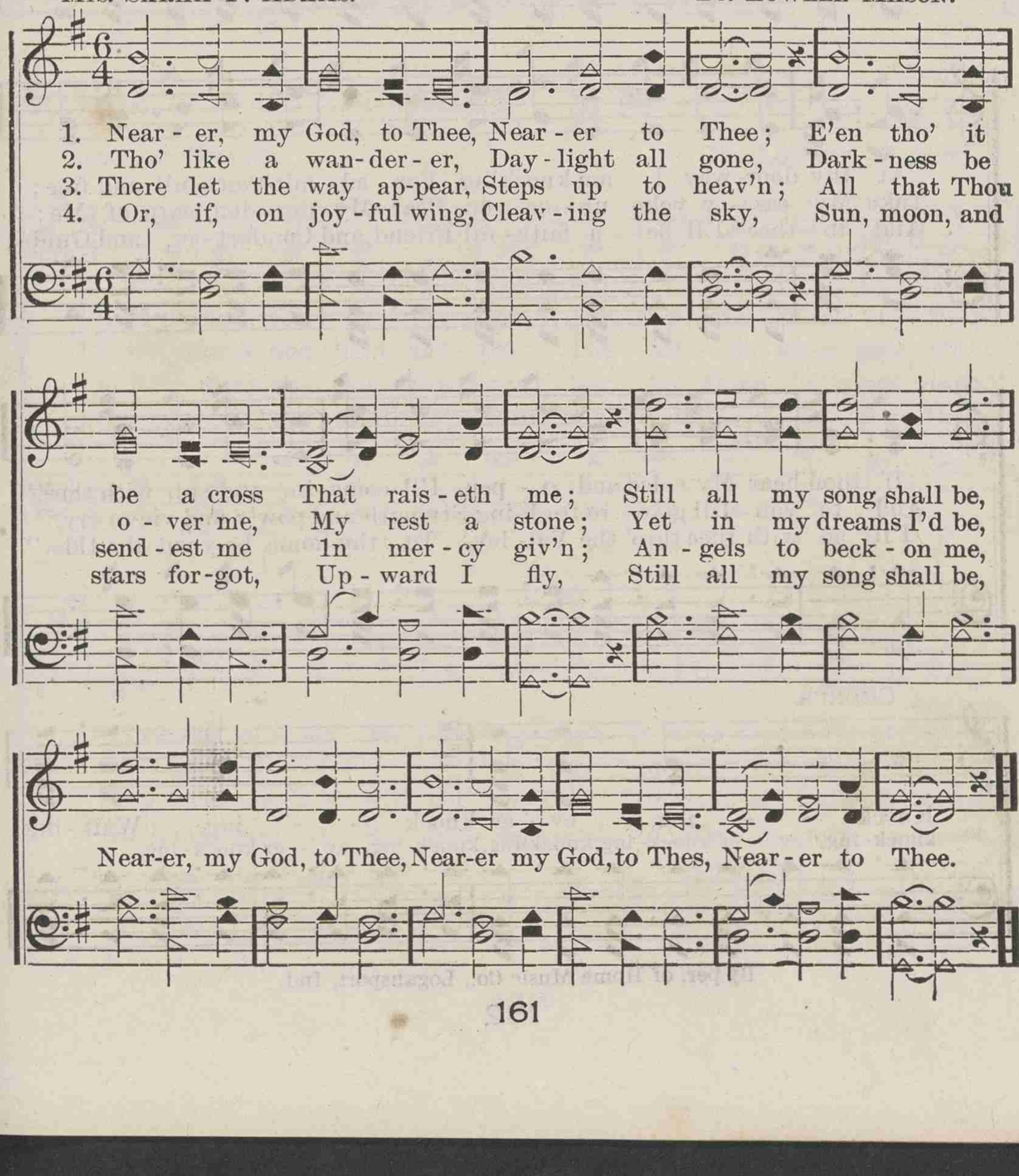
CHORUS.

We will gath - er yon - der be- yond the star - lit skies, And sing for -

WE WILL GATHER YONDER.—Concluded.

No. 150. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Dr. Lowell Mason.



No. 151. AT THY DOOR.

J. N. FRIES. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. See the Sav- iour meek- ly stand-ing At thy thresh-old night and day;
2. Hear the Sav- iour gen - tly call - ing To the souls with sin oppress'd:
3. Hear the bless - ed Sav- iour say - ing, "Son, re- pent, give Me thine heart!

Hear Him gen - tly rap- ping, rap- ping, Hear His plead- ing, hear Him say:
"Come to Me, ye heav - y - la - den, Come, and I will give you rest.
Turn thee, turn thee from thy stray-ing, From the paths of sin de- part!

"At thy door- way I am knocking For ad - mit-tance full and free;
Take My eas - y yoke up - on you, Bear My bur - den, learn of Me;
And to thee I'll be a faith- ful Friend, and Comfort - er, and Guide;

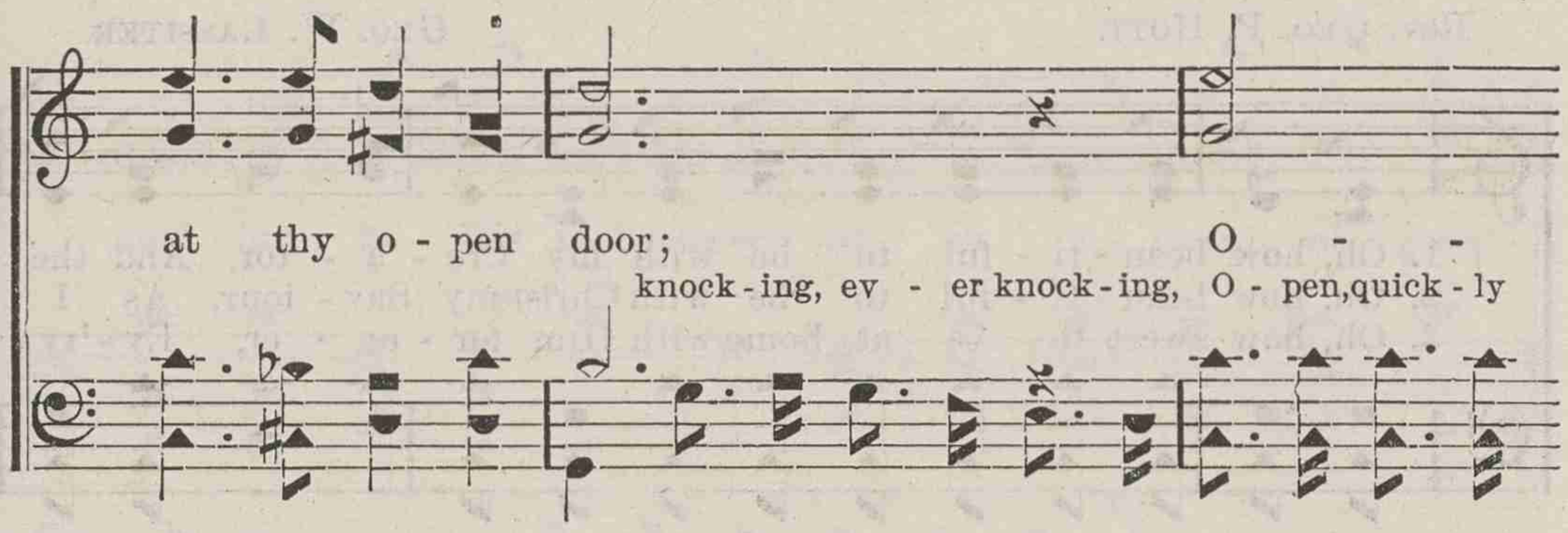
If thou hear My voice, and o - pen, I'll come in, and sup with thee."
And to you I'll give re-fresh-ing Strength, and pow'r, and vic-to - ry."
I'll go with thee thro' the Val- ley, To thy home be-yond the tide."

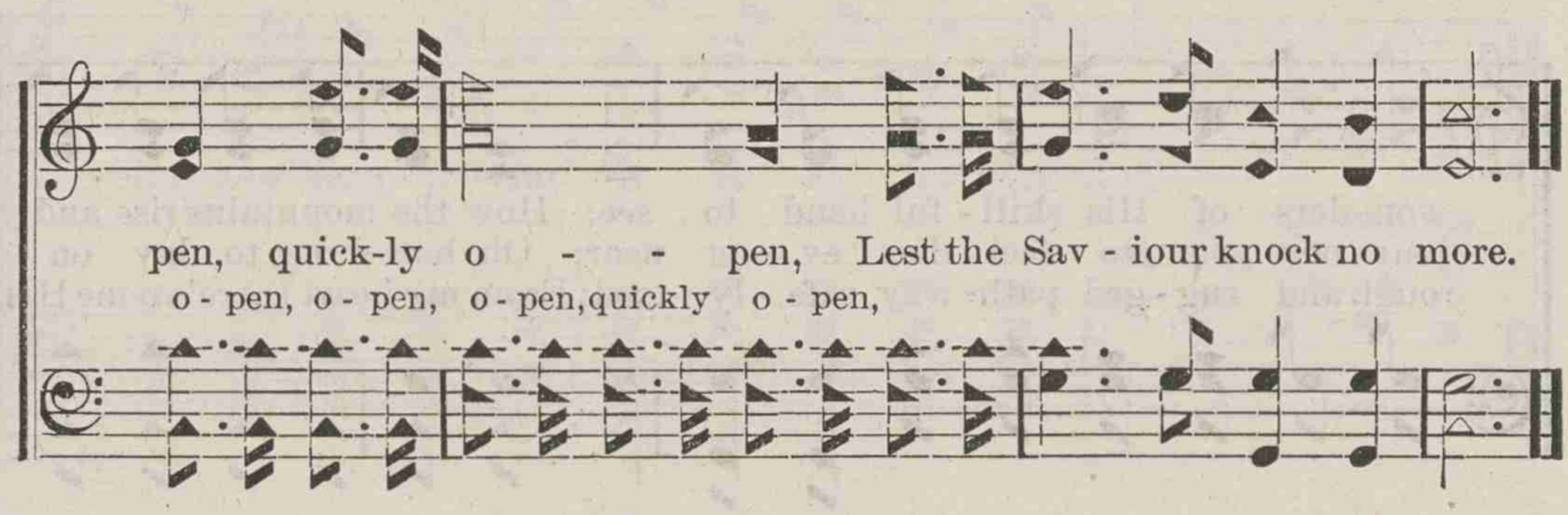
CHORUS.

Knock - - ing, ev - er knock - - ing, Wait - ing
knock- ing, ev - er knock- ing, knock-ing, knock- ing, ev - er knock- ing,

By per. of Home Music Co., Logansport, Ind.

AT THY DOOR.—Concluded.





No. 152. LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

No. 153. HOW BEAUTIFUL TO BE WITH GOD.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. GEO. W. LASSITER.

1. Oh, how beau - ti - ful to be with my Cre - a - tor, And the won - ders of His skill - ful hand to see; How the mountains rise and
2. Oh, how beau - ti - ful to be with Christ my Sav - iour, As I jour - ney on to feel Him ev - er near; Oh, how sweet to lay on
3. Oh, how sweet to be at home with Him for - ev - er, Ev - 'ry rough and rug - ged path - way safe - ly trod; From my heart there's none His

call, and list'ning val - leys Ech - o back the tones so sweet, so lov - ing - ly.
Him my ev - 'ry bur - den, And to feel the per-fect love that casts out fear.
love can ev - er sev - er, Oh, how beau-ti - ful it is to be with God.

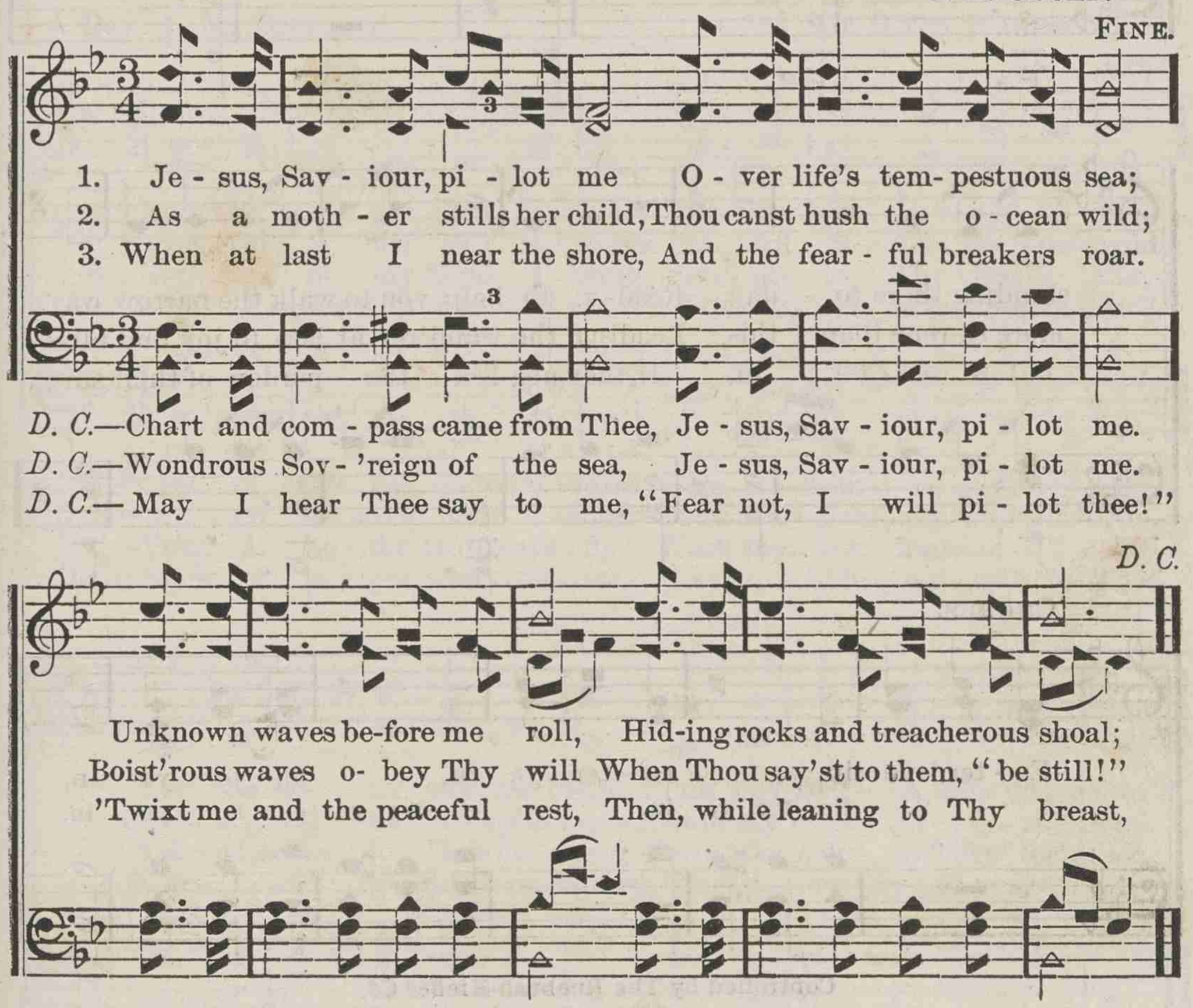
CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful har - mo - ny, beau - ti - ful char - i - ty, Look - ing up in faith while 'neath the chast'ning rod; And be - chast'ning rod;

HOW BEAUTIFUL TO BE WITH GOD.—Concluded.

No. 154. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

J. E. GOULD.



No. 155. "ENTER YE IN AT THE STRAIGHT GATE."

G. Luke 13 : 24. GEO. W. LASSITER.

1. En - ter ye in at the straight and narrow gate, Haste, ere you fal - ter and meet e - ter - nal fate, Je - sus our Sav - iour is standing there to - day, Read-y to help you to walk the narrow way.
2. Life's road seems broad now as here we walk be - low, While on in sin and darkness we may go, Oh! there's a way that is more se-rene than this, Leading the wand'rer at last to joy and bliss.
3. Strive now to en - ter the pearl - y gates of God, Walk - ing in foot - steps the bless-ed Mas - ter trod, Ma - ny will seek then, but fail to en - ter in, If they neg-lect the pardon of their sins.

CHORUS.

En - ter ye in, en - ter ye in, en - ter ye in,
En - ter ye in, en - ter ye, en - ter ye in,

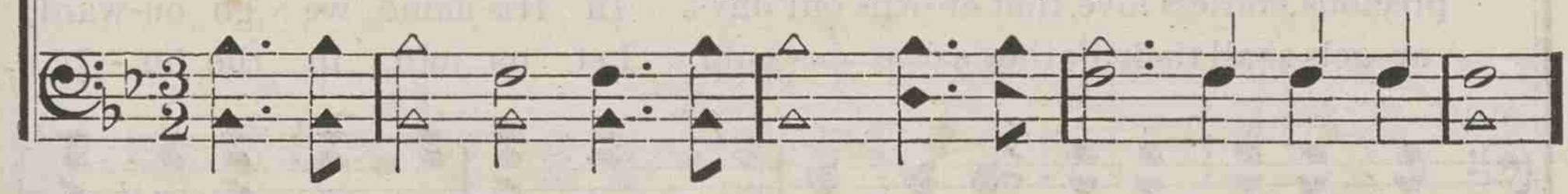
"ENTER YE IN," etc.—Concluded.

No. 156. TOPLADY. 7s.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

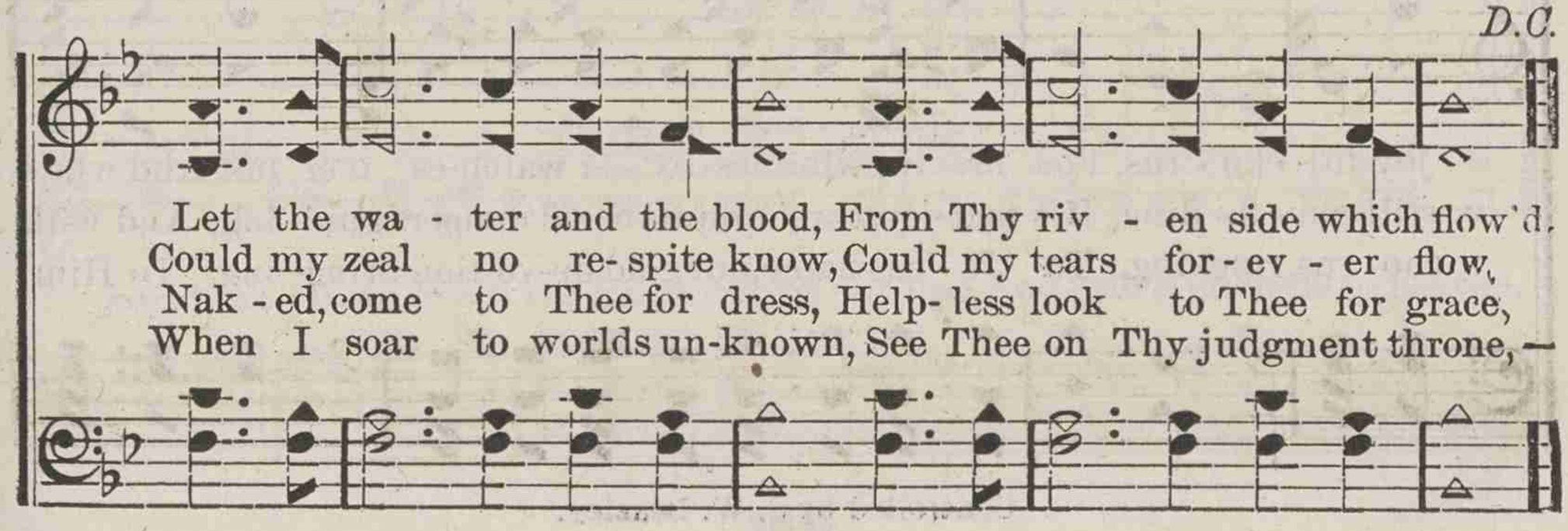
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death.



D.C.— Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.— All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D.C.—Foul, I to the fount - ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
D.C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D.C.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd.
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—

No. 157. GOD IS LOVE.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. God is love! God is love! God is love! Earth and heav - en speak the
2. Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Lit - tle children, learn His
3. God is love! God is love! God is love! Thus the hap - py an - gels

welcome ti-dings true, Glo - ry fills the skies, soft- ly earth replies, May not
ho - ly name to praise, For the vict'ry won by His glorious Son, For the
tune their harps of gold, We are small and few, yet we love Him too, Children's

chil-dren sing-ing, love Him, praise Him too? Let us join in a joy - ful,
precious, endless love, that crowns our days. In His name we go on-ward,
an-gels shall their Father's face be- hold. Let us join in the ho - ly

joy-ful cho - rus, For lov- ing kindness ev - er watch-es o'er us, And while
still con - fi - ding, His mer- cy, thro' unnumbered dangers guid- ing, And with
cho- rus, ring- ing, To Je - sus name, our glad de-vo-tion bring- ing, To Him

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

GOD IS LOVE.—Concluded.

youth and childhood rise, and beam be-fore us, Give our earn- est hearts to
Him not fear - ing sor - row, love a - bid - ing Safe - ly keeps us till we
glo - ry, when we cross the riv - er sing - ing, "We are go - ing home to

CHORUS.

serve the Lord a- bove.
gain our blest re-ward.
live with God a- bove."
} While life for us is fresh and sweet, And

hearts with youthful feelings ten-der, We'll lay our tri- bute at His feet, Our

grate-ful homage ren - der. And when death's shadow of eclipse The sunshine of this

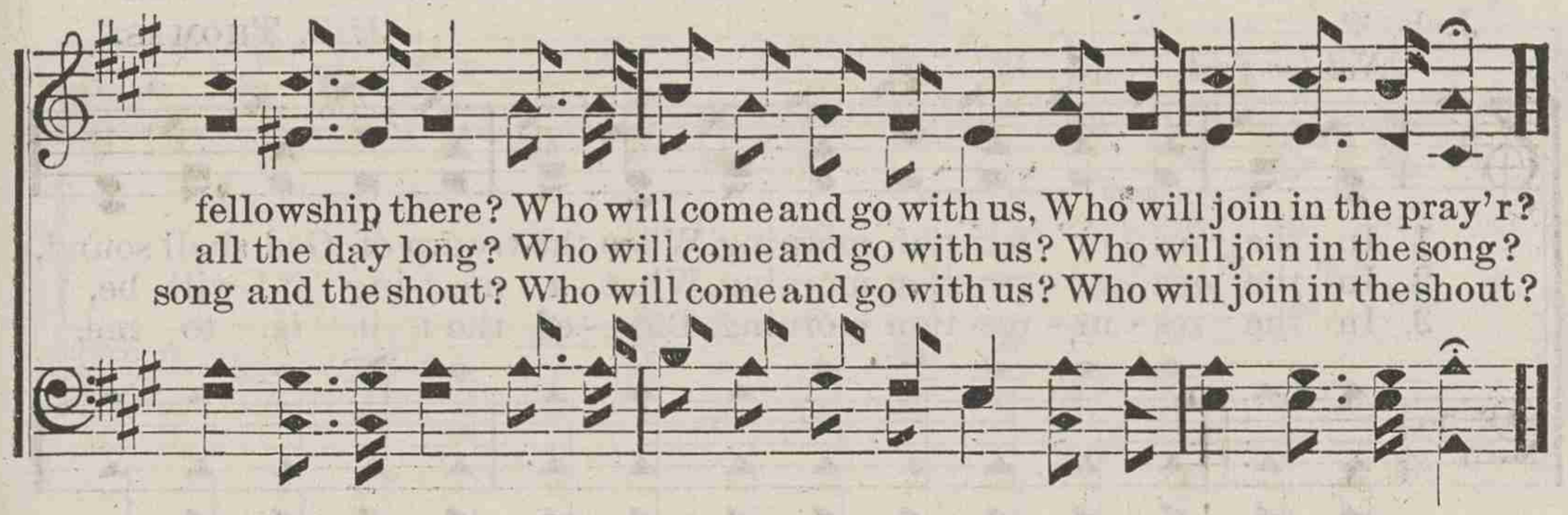
world has riv-en, We'll keep His name upon our lips, And praise Him more in heaven.

No. 158. IN THE SONG AND THE SHOUT.

S. W. Cope. Samuel W. Beazley.

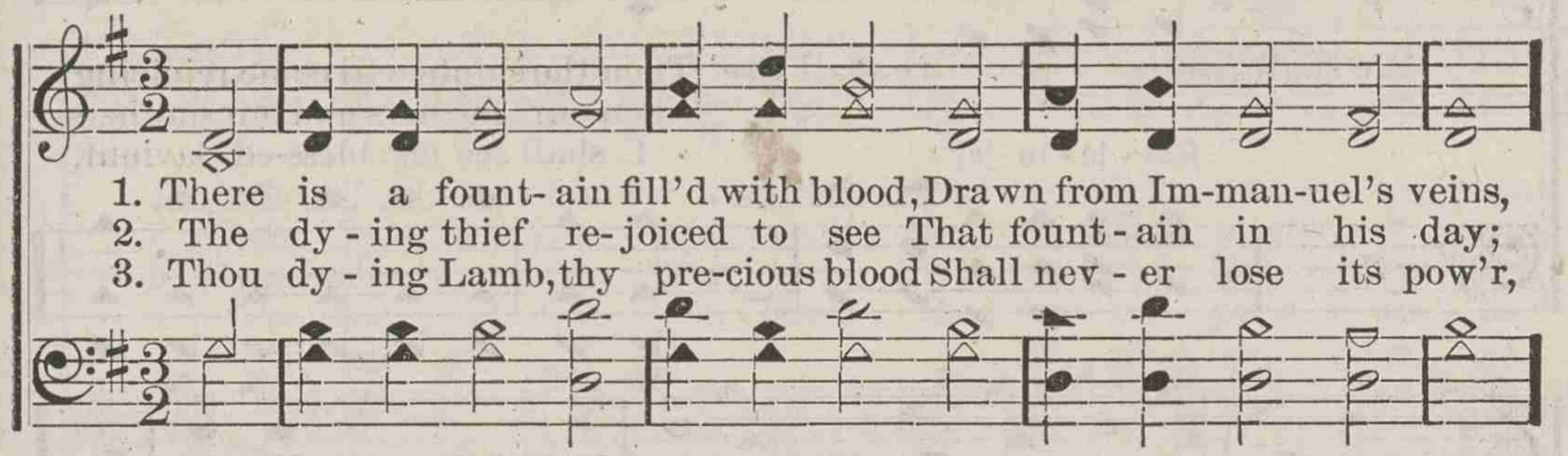
Refrain.

IN THE SONG AND THE SHOUT.—Concluded.



No. 159. REDEEMING LOVE.

A. S. KIEFFER.



No. 160. HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE.

"But if there is no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

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

Not too fast.

1. In the res - ur - rec- tion morning, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec- tion morning, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec- tion morning, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing
When our fa-thers and our mothers
Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall see my bless-ed Saviour,

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free - ly died for me, Hal - le - lu - jah!

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le- lu - jah!

In the res - ur - rec- tion morning, When death's prison bars are broken,

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HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE.—Concluded.

No. 161. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

CHARLES WESLEY. F. GIARDINI.

No. 162. STAR OF THE MORNING.

GEO. P. HOTT. R. SYLVESTER HUGHES.

The Ruebush-Kieffer Co., owners.

STAR OF THE MORNING.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Star..... of the morn-ing so love - - - ly,

Star of the morn-ing, oh, star of the morn- ing, oh, star of the morning so fair,
Star of the morn-ing so fair, star of the morning so fair,

Let thy beau - - ti- ful light shine on me;

Let thy beautiful light shine, thy beautiful light shine, thy beautiful light shine on me;
beautiful light shine on me. on me, thy beautiful light shine on me;

Fill my heart..... with ra - di- ance of glo - - ry,

Fill my heart with a ra-di-ance, heart with a ra - di-ance, heart with a ra-di-ance rare,
heart with a ra-di-ance rare, heart with a ra-di-ance rare,

Light my path - - - way thro' darkness to thee.

Light my pathway thro' darkness, my pathway thro' darkness to thee,
pathway thro' darkness to thee, thro' darkness to thee,

No. 163. HE SUFFERED FOR YOU.

GEO. P. HOTT. I. J. TUCKER.

Not too fast.

1. On Cal-va-ry's brow.... ..... the off'ring was made,.....
2. "God so loved the world,"..... the message from heaven,.....
3. The Spir-it of Grace..... is pleading to - day,.....

1. On Cal - va-ry's brow the off'ring was made,

For you and for me..... the ransom was paid;.....
Is her-ald-ed far,..... ..... the promise is given,.....
Why should you neglect,..... why lon-ger de - lay?.....

For you and for me, the ransom was paid;

Our dear ris-en Lord..... who died on the tree,.....
Who ev - er be - lieves..... His pow-er to save,.....
Oh, come to Him now, ... your bur-den lay down;..... .....

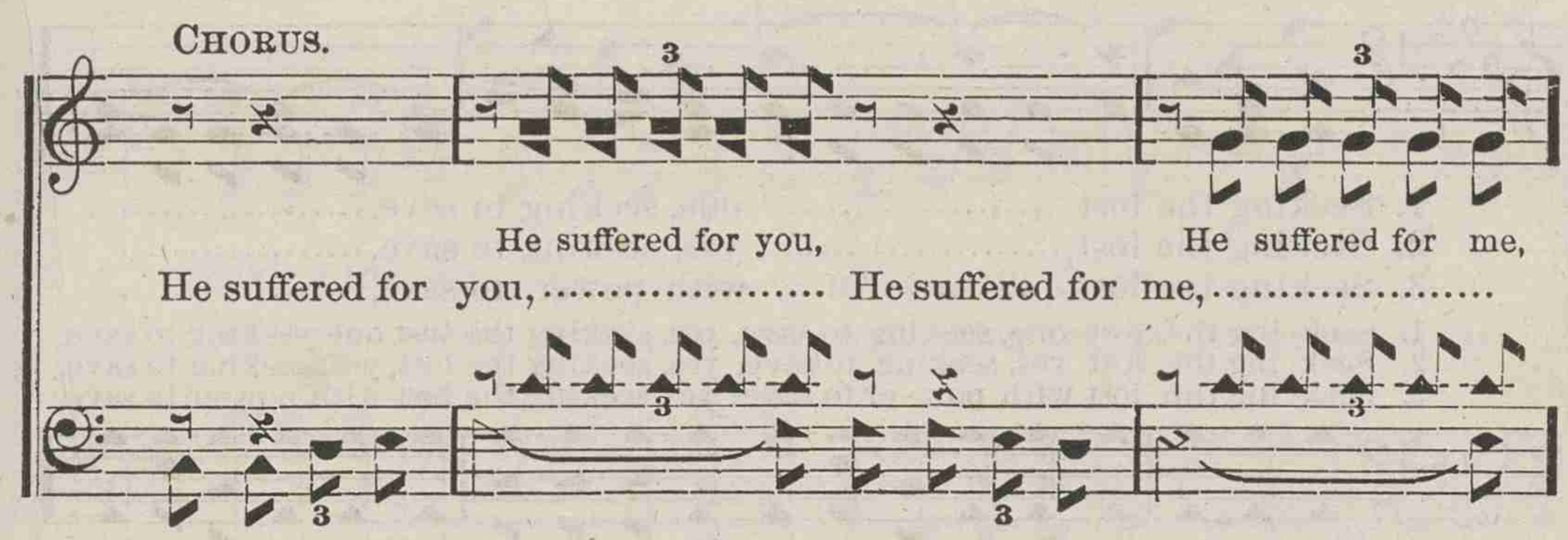
Our dear ris - en Lord, who died on the tree,

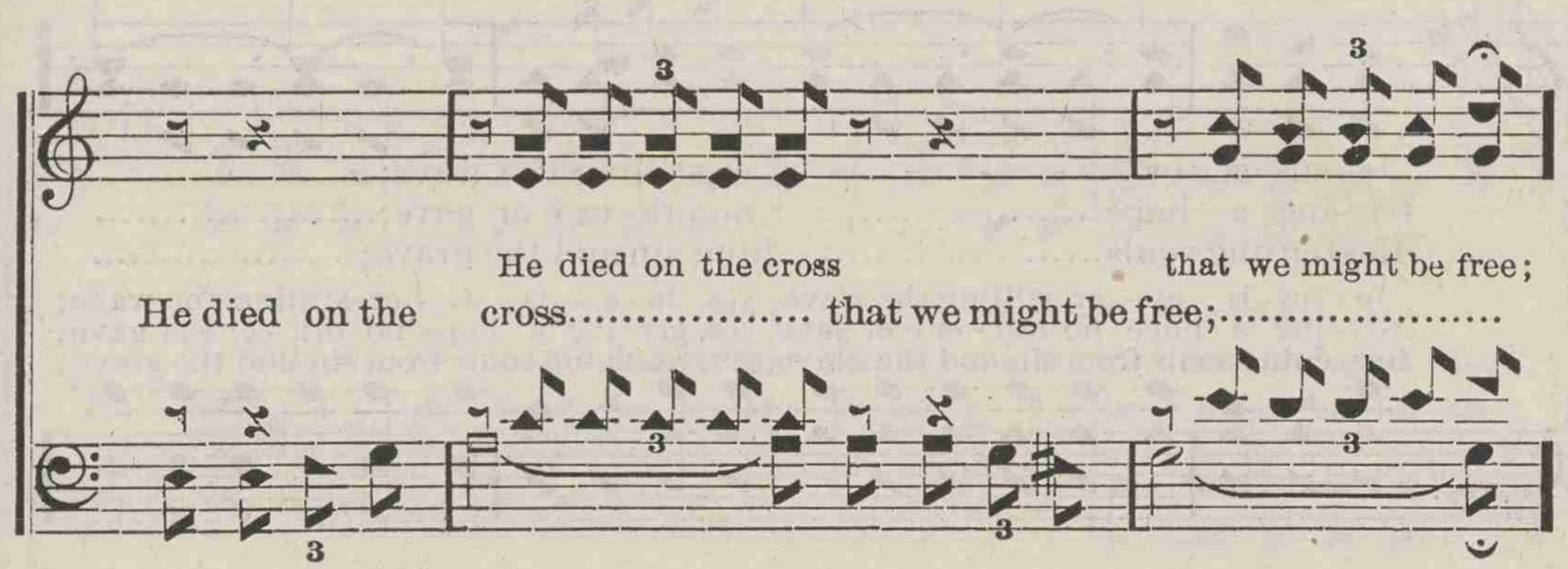
Paid all of the cost..... to set sinners free.....
Redemption shall have.....from sin and the grave.....
He welcomes you back,..... He of-fers a crown.....

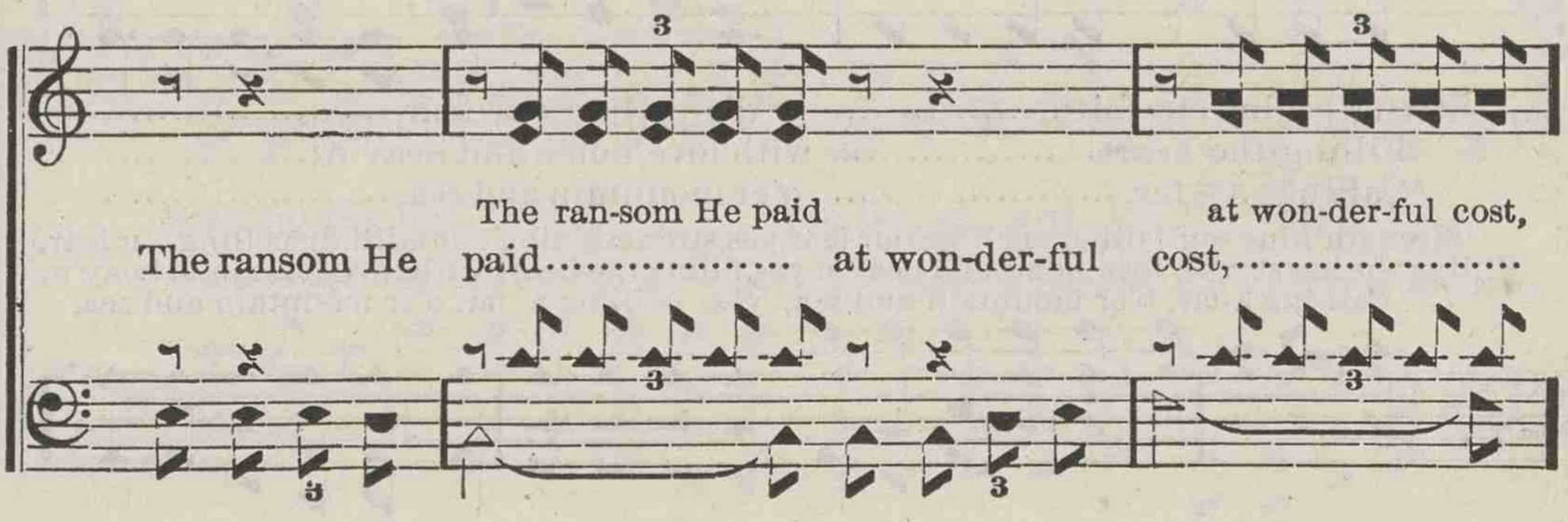
Paid all of the cost to set sin-ners free.

HE SUFFERED FOR YOU.—Concluded.

CHORUS.





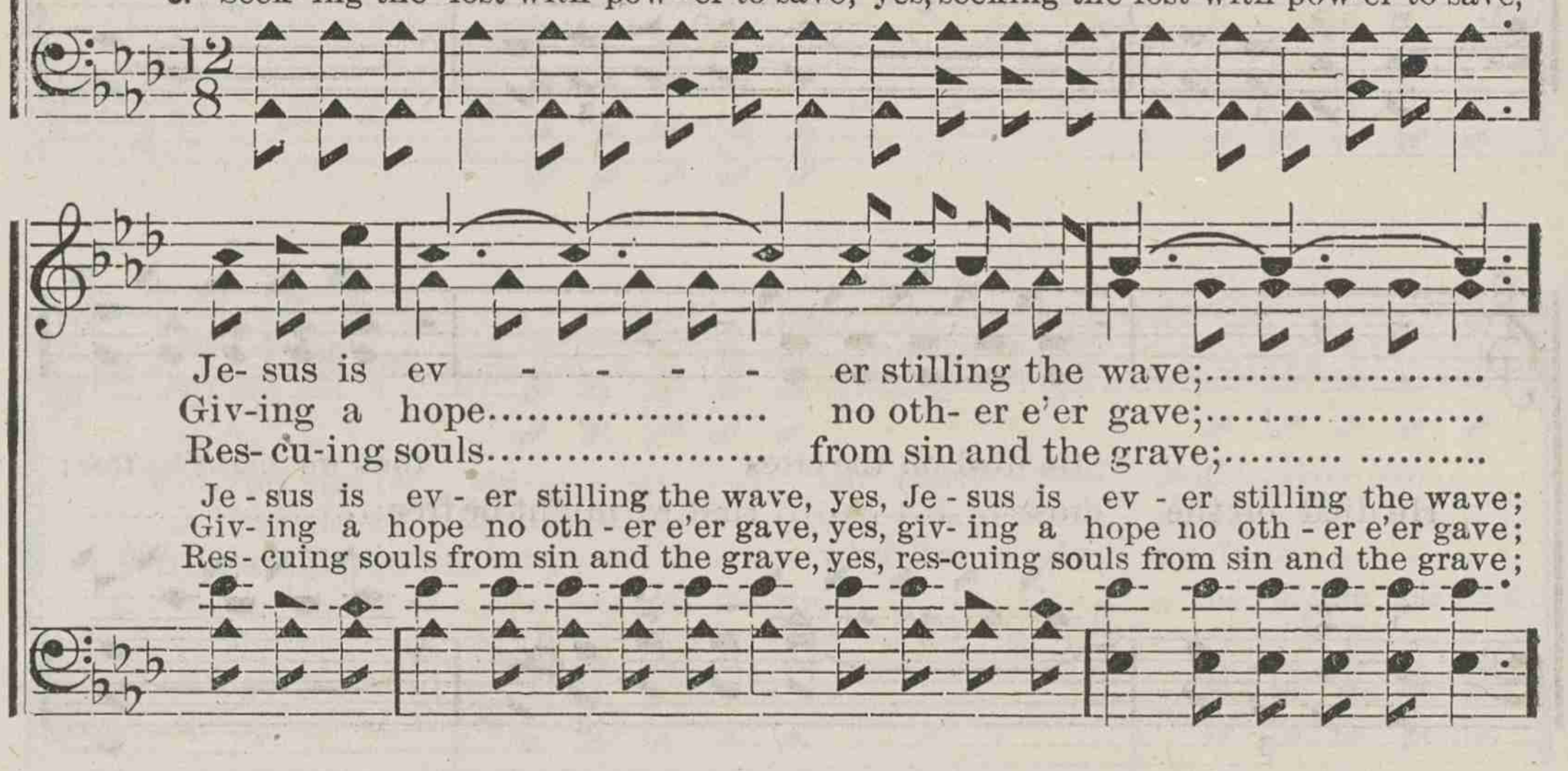


No. 164. SEEKING TO SAVE.

Rev. G. P. HOTT. R. H. BROOKS.

1. Seeking the lost ..... one, seeking to save, ...
2. Seeking the lost, ... yes, seeking to save, ...
3. Seeking the lost ..... with power to save, ...

1. Seek- ing the lost one, seeking to save, yes, seeking the lost one, seeking to save,
2. Seek- ing the lost, yes, seeking to save, yes, seeking the lost, yes, seeking to save,
3. Seek- ing the lost with pow - er to save, yes, seeking the lost with pow-er to save,



Je- sus is ev - - - - - er stilling the wave; ....
Giv-ing a hope ..... no oth- er e'er gave; ....
Res- cu-ing souls ..... from sin and the grave; ....

Je - sus is ev - er stilling the wave, yes, Je - sus is ev - er stilling the wave;
Giv- ing a hope no oth - er e'er gave, yes, giv- ing a hope no oth - er e'er gave;
Res - cuing souls from sin and the grave, yes, res-cuing souls from sin and the grave;

Strength'ning our faith, ... dis-pelling our fear, ...
Filling the heart ..... with love, home and heav'n; .....
Calling a - far, ... o'er mountain and sea, ...

Strength'ning our faith, dispelling our fear, yes, strength'ning our faith, dispelling our fear,
Filling the heart with love, home and heav'n, yes, filling the heart with love, home and heav'n,
Call-ing a-far, o'er mountain and sea, yes, call-ing a- far, o'er mountain and sea,

Je- sus is stand - - - - ing patient-ly near. .....
Blessed es- tate, ... a sin-ner forgiven. .....
Je- sus is ev - - - - - er welcoming thee. .....

Je - sus is stand- ing patient - ly near, yes, Je- sus is stand- ing pa-tiently near.
Bless- ed es - tate, a sin- ner forgiven, yes, bless-ed es - tate, a sin-ner forgiven.
Je - sus is ev - er wel-com-ing thee, yes, Je- sus is ev - er welcoming thee.

SEEKING TO SAVE.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Seeking the lost..... one, seeking to save.....

Seek-ing the lost one, seeking to save, yes, seeking the lost one, seeking to save,

Je- sus is ev - - - - - er seeking to save;.....

Je - sus is ev - er seek-ing to save, yes, Je - sus is ev - er seek-ing to save;

Seeking the lost,..... His life-blood He gave,.....

Seeking the lost, His life-blood He gave, yes, seeking the lost, His life-blood He gave,

Je-sus is ev - - - - - er seeking to save.....

Je - sus is ev - er seek-ing to save, yes, Je - sus is ev - er seeking to save

No. 165.

REUNION IN HEAVEN.

Rev. G. P. HOTT. N. M. CORDELL.

1. There will be sweet re - un - ion in heav - en, When the part-ings of earth all are o'er; When the last fare-well to - ken is giv - en,
2. We shall meet with our lov'd ones in glo - ry, And shall know them as in days of yore; We shall rest by the banks of the riv - er,
3. There will be sweet re - un - ion in glo - ry, Tho' long part - ed we'll there meet a - gain; We will grasp friend-ly hands in the king-dom,

CHORUS.

We shall meet on the bright golden shore.
We shall chant songs of praise ever more.
As we sing al - le - lu - ia, a - men.

By and by, o - ver
By and by, o-ver there, by and there, We shall meet a - gain, by and by,
by, over there We shall all meet again, We shall all meet again, by and by, we shall meet,
We shall meet, We shall meet on the bright, gold-en plain.
By and by, we shall meet,

No. 166. CHILDREN OF OUR KING.

A Children's Song.

GEO. P. HOTT. W. W. HOPKINS.

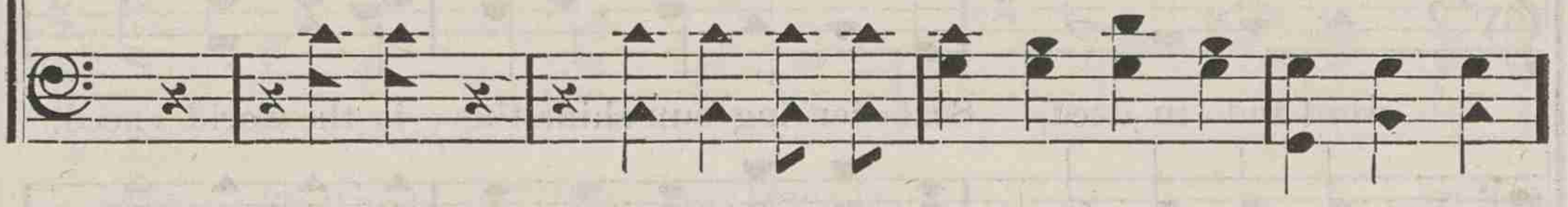
Lively.

1. We're a cheer-ful, hap-py, work-er's band, Chil-dren of our King;
2. With our ban-ners float-ing in the air, Chil-dren of our King;
3. We will work for Je-sus ev-'ry day, Chil-dren of our King;

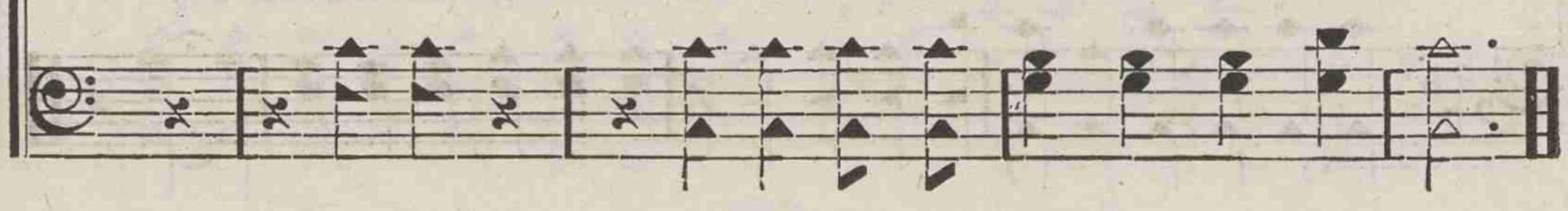
We have giv-en Him our heart and hand, Chil-dren of our King.
With our trust in God, and answered pray'r, Chil-dren of our King.
We will walk with Him the nar-row way, Chil-dren of our King.

CHORUS.

We come, we come, Cheer-ful, hap-py hearts we ev-er bring;
We come, we come,



We come, we come, Sing-ing prais-es to our King.
We come, we come,



No. 167. SCATTERING SUNSHINE.

W. H. RUEBUSH. J. H. RUEBUSH.

SOLO. *Slow.*

1. Strive to be scat-ter-ing sunshine each day, Send forth a lov-ing word
2. Strive to be fill-ing each sad heart with song, Ma-ny the struggling ones,
3. Speed a sweet message in daylight, in dark, Ma - ny are drift-ing a -

to those who stray, Cull the sweet flow-ers sent down from a- bove,
help them be strong, Bring them a mes-sage of cheer to the heart,
way on life's barque; Help them raise heav'nward the fal-ter - ing eye,

CHORUS.

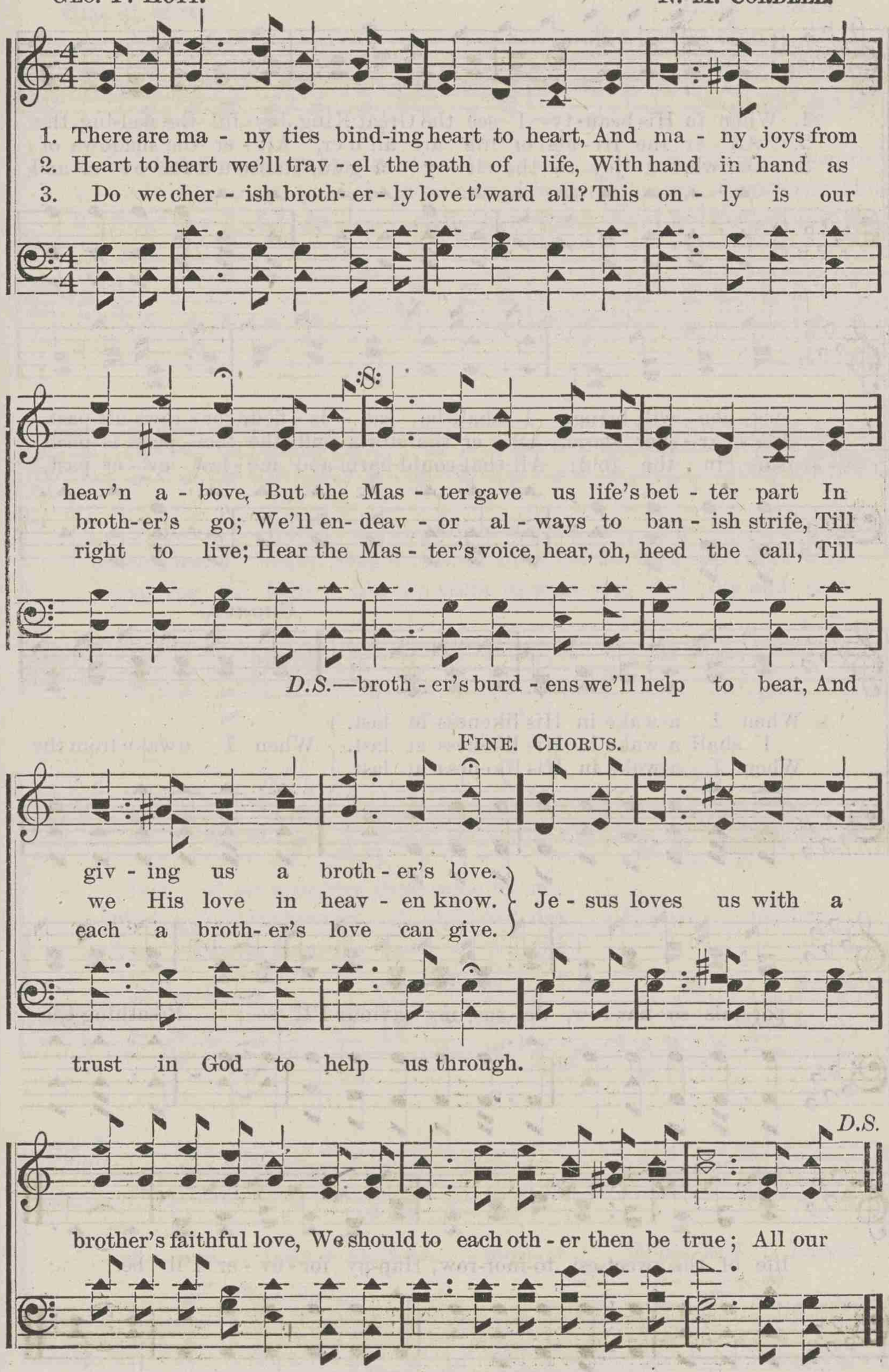
Send on their mission, a mis-sion of love.
God knows your effort wher- ev - er thou art.
God's star of hope shineth bright in the sky.
} Scat- ter- ing sunshine, in

word and in deed, Scat - ter- ing sun-shine, this is the world's need,

Scatter-ing sunshine, some fainting heart feed, Scattering sunshine each day.

No. 168. A BROTHER'S LOVE.

GEO. P. HOTT. N. M. CORDELL.



No. 169. WHEN I AWAKE.

GEO. P. HOTT. S. G. SIMMONS.

1. When in His beau-ty I see the Great King, Joy-ful the feel-ing the
2. Aft-er the tri-als of life are all o'er, Aft-er the shadows of
3. Oh, what a joy in the cit-y of gold, Ransom'd for-ev-er and

vis-ion will bring; I shall be sat-is-fied, sor-rows all past,
life's far-ther shore, Aft-er the storm and the tem-pest is past,
safe in the fold; All that could harm and mo-lest ev-er past,

CHORUS.

When I a-wake in His likeness at last.
I shall a-wake in His likeness at last.
When I a-wake in His likeness at last.

When I awake from the por-tals so nar-row, Je-sus, my Saviour I'll see; Breathing the life of the sweet-est to-mor-row, Hap-py for-ev-er I'll be.

No. 170. MOTHER, HOME AND HEAVEN.

GEO. P. HOTT. H. D. ELLZEY.

Not too fast.

1. Childhood's sacred moments ech - o a - gain, Bringing hap-py mem'ries,
2. At life's ear- ly twi-light moth-er and home, Filled my life with sunshine,
3. Ne'er can I for - get the ten-der good-bye, That my mother gave me,

a sweet re - frain; Ma - ny hours of pleas- ure, hap - py and free,
grieved lest I roam; Sought to bless and cheer me long life's dark way,
look-ing on high; Oh, the years of wait- ing, toil - ing and pain,

REFRAIN.

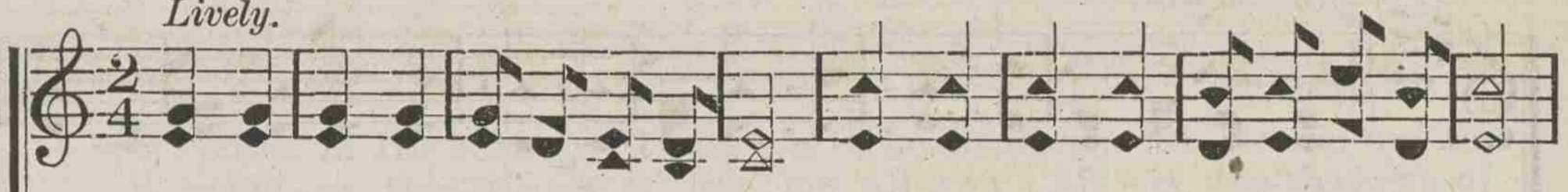
But of all mem'ries these come to me:
Off'ring pray'r to heav-en all night and day.
But I soon shall see my moth- er a - gain.
} Mother, mother,

home and heav'n, Moth-er, moth-er. home and heav'n.

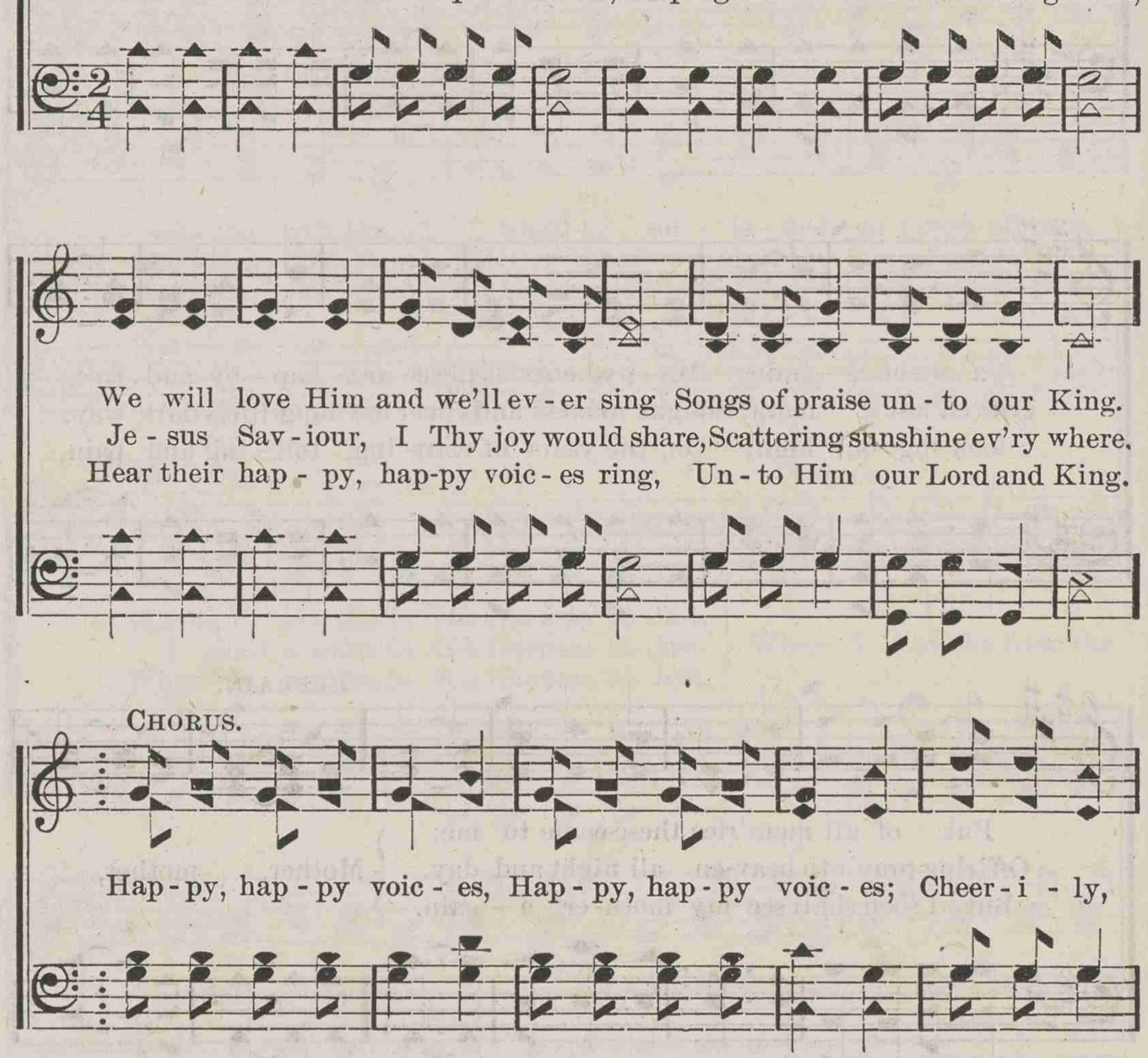
No. 171. HAPPY VOICES.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. L. MATHEWS.

Lively.

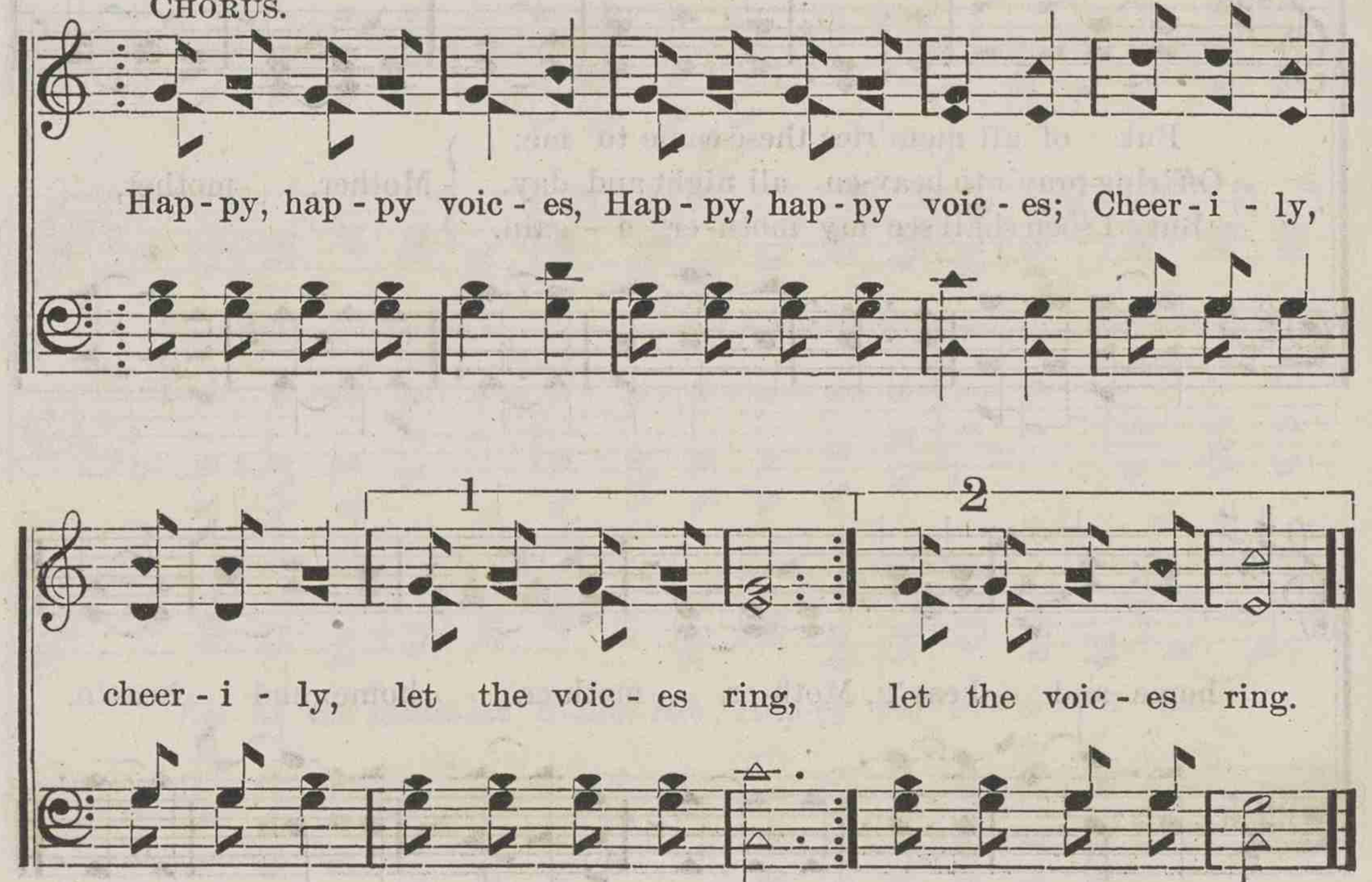


1. Hap-py, hap-py, happy voic-es ring, Prais - es, prais - es to our Saviour bring;
2. Joy- ful, joy- ful, joyful hearts will be, Sing-ing, singing, winsome, blithe and free;
3. Lit - tle children love His praise to tell, Helping Him who doeth all things well;



We will love Him and we'll ev - er sing Songs of praise un - to our King.
Je - sus Sav - iour, I Thy joy would share, Scattering sunshine ev'ry where.
Hear their hap - py, hap-py voic - es ring, Un - to Him our Lord and King.

CHORUS.



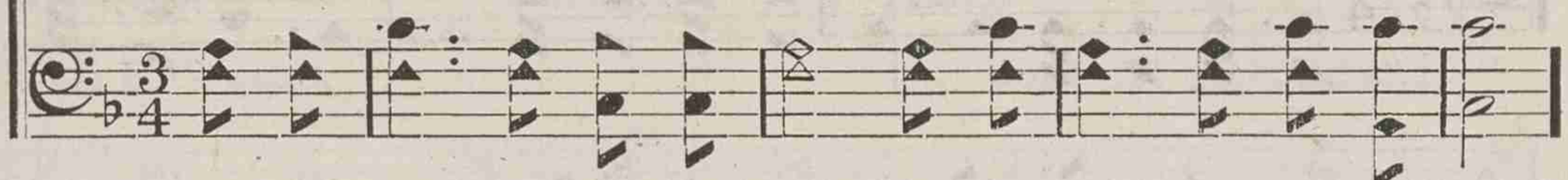
Hap - py, hap - py voic - es, Hap - py, hap - py voic - es; Cheer - i - ly,

cheer - i - ly, let the voic - es ring, let the voic - es ring.

No. 172. NEAR THE CROSS.

J. H. WELCH. H. P. BLACKWELL.

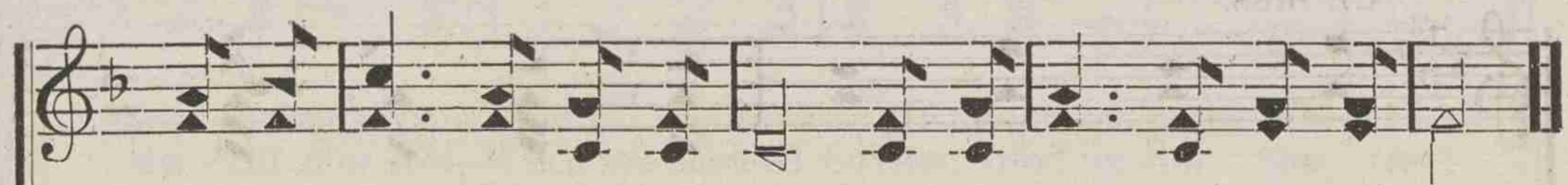
1. "Je - sus, keep me near the cross," There my wea - ry, trembling soul
2. "Je - sus, keep me near the cross," Ev - er there I'll rest se - cure:
3. "Je - sus, keep me near the cross," Ev - er there will I a - bide,
4. O Thou dear and lov - ing Lamb, I am trust - ing on - ly Thee:
5. Lord, I'm kneel - ing at the cross, And my hap - py soul is free:



Would be free from earth-ly dross; Ful - ly sanc - ti - fied, made whole.
Base de - sire may strong op-pose: Bless - ed Sav - iour, keep me pure.
I may suf - fer earth - ly loss: But in Thee I'll safe - ly hide.
From the cross on which Thou died, Flows the pre - cious blood for me.
Earth - ly joys I count but loss: Thou, henceforth, art all to me.

CHORUS.

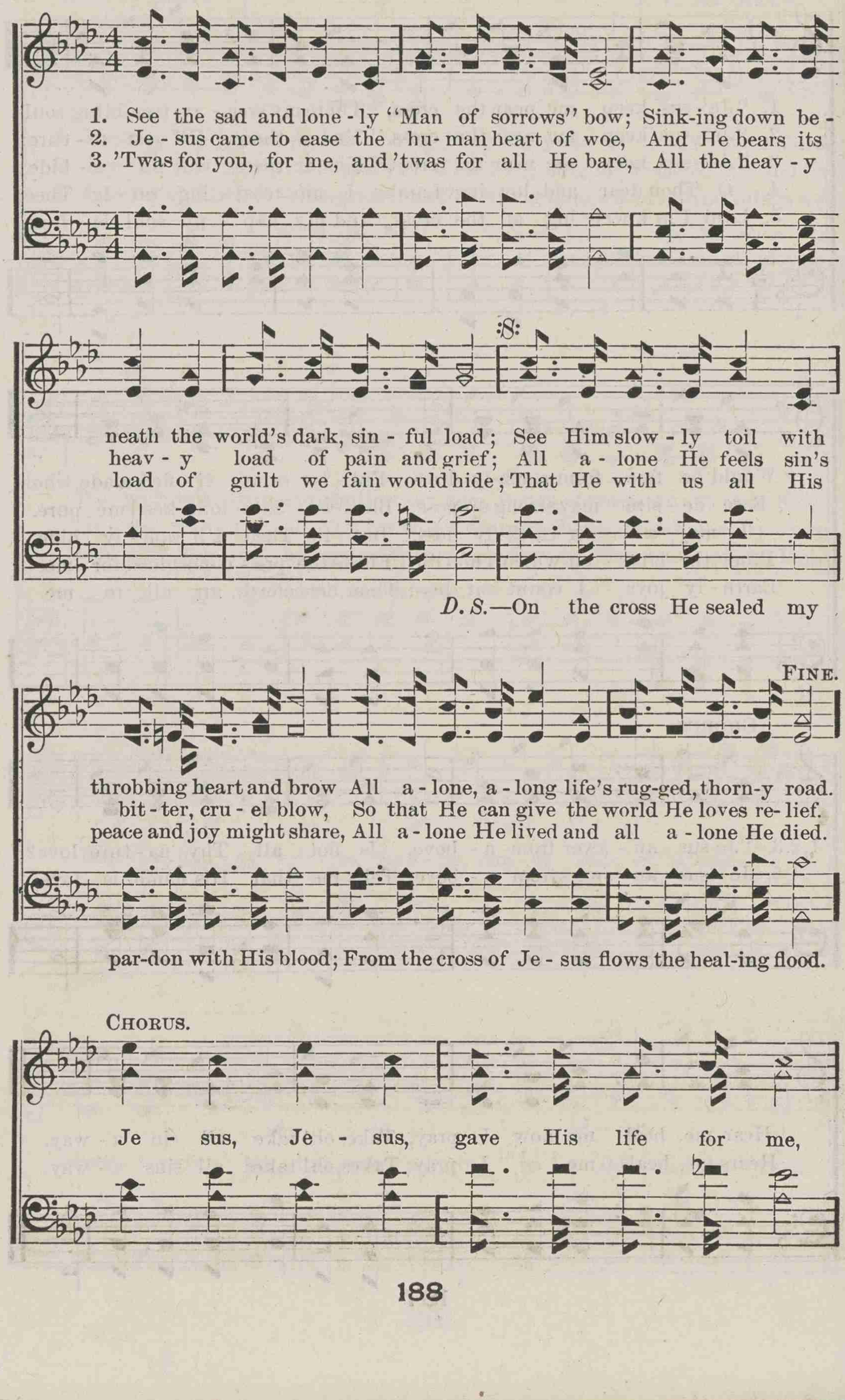
1,2,3.–"Je-sus an - swer from a - bove, Is not all Thy na - ture love?"
4,5.–Je - sus an - swers from a - bove, Tells me that His name is love;



Hear me, heal me now I pray, Take, oh! take all sin a - way.
Hears me, heals me as I pray; Takes, oh! takes all sins a - way.

No. 173. JESUS GAVE HIS LIFE FOR ME.

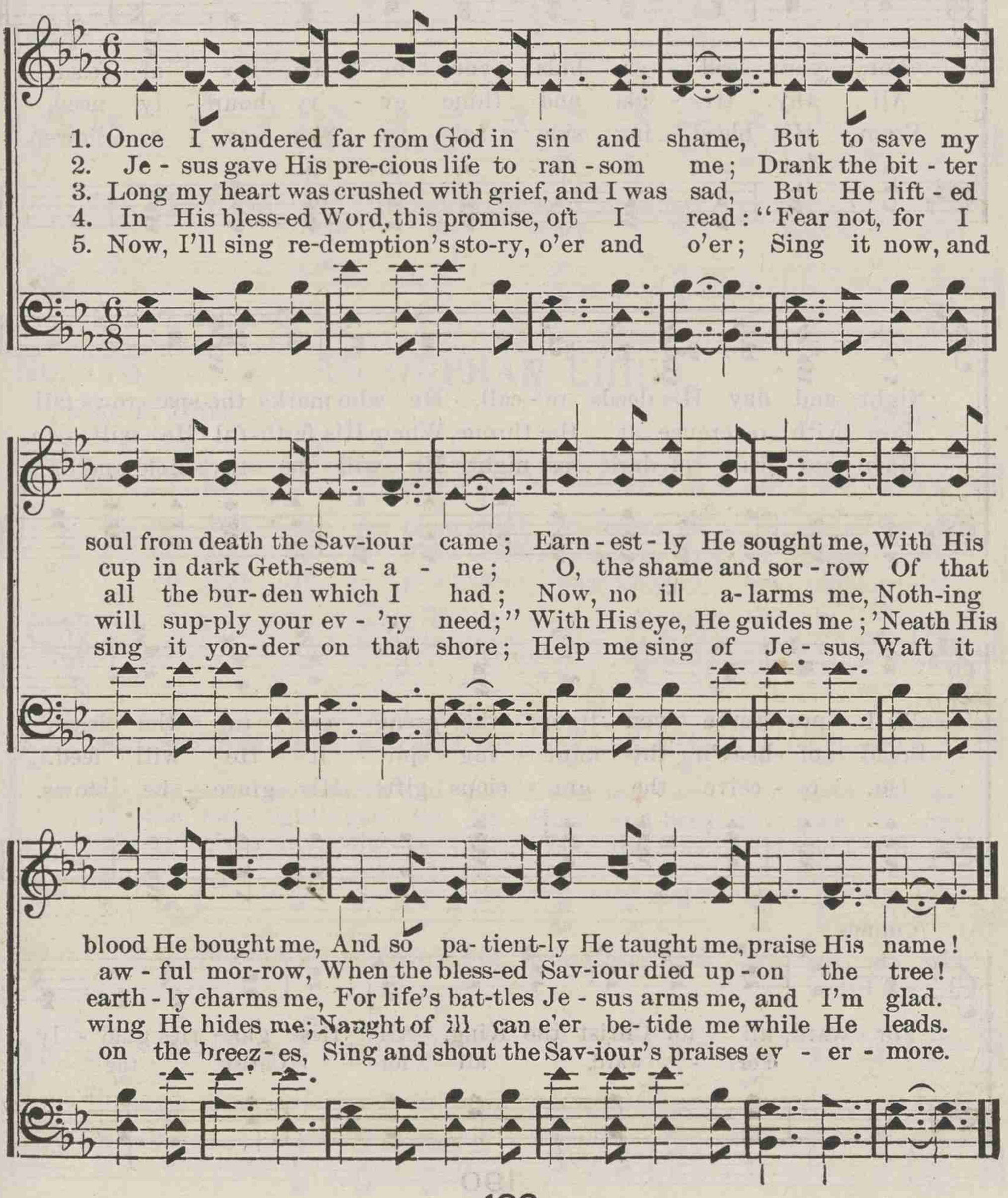
J. H. WELCH. ALEX. A. HUGHES.



JESUS GAVE HIS LIFE FOR ME.—Concluded.

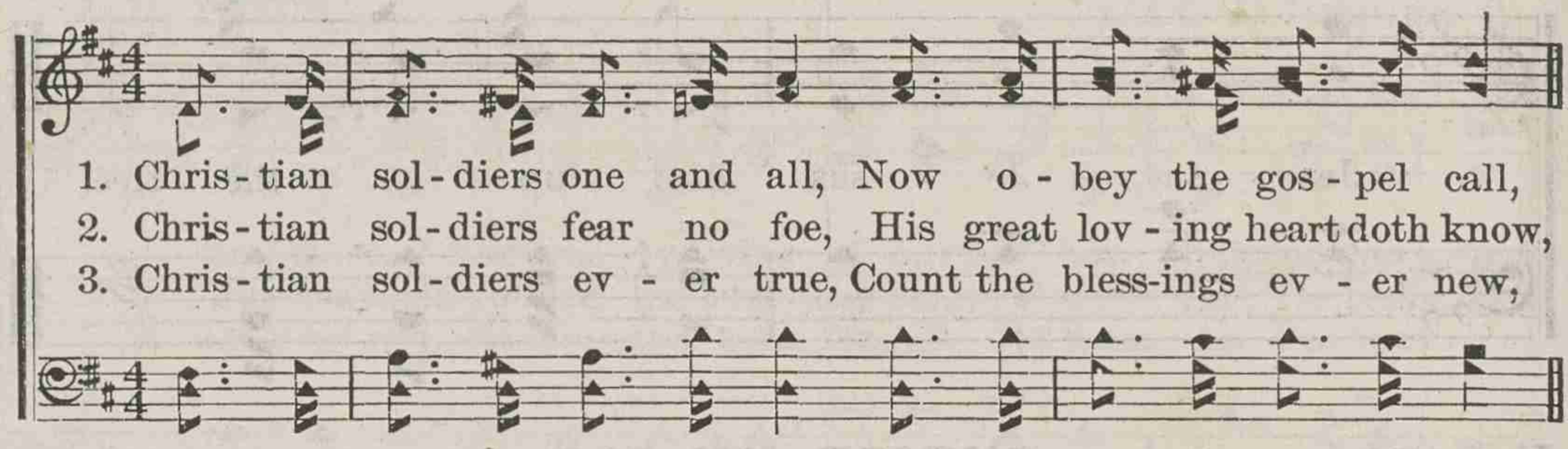
No. 174. CHRIST MY ALL.

J. H. WELCH. JOHN M. CANTERBURY.



No. 175. CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

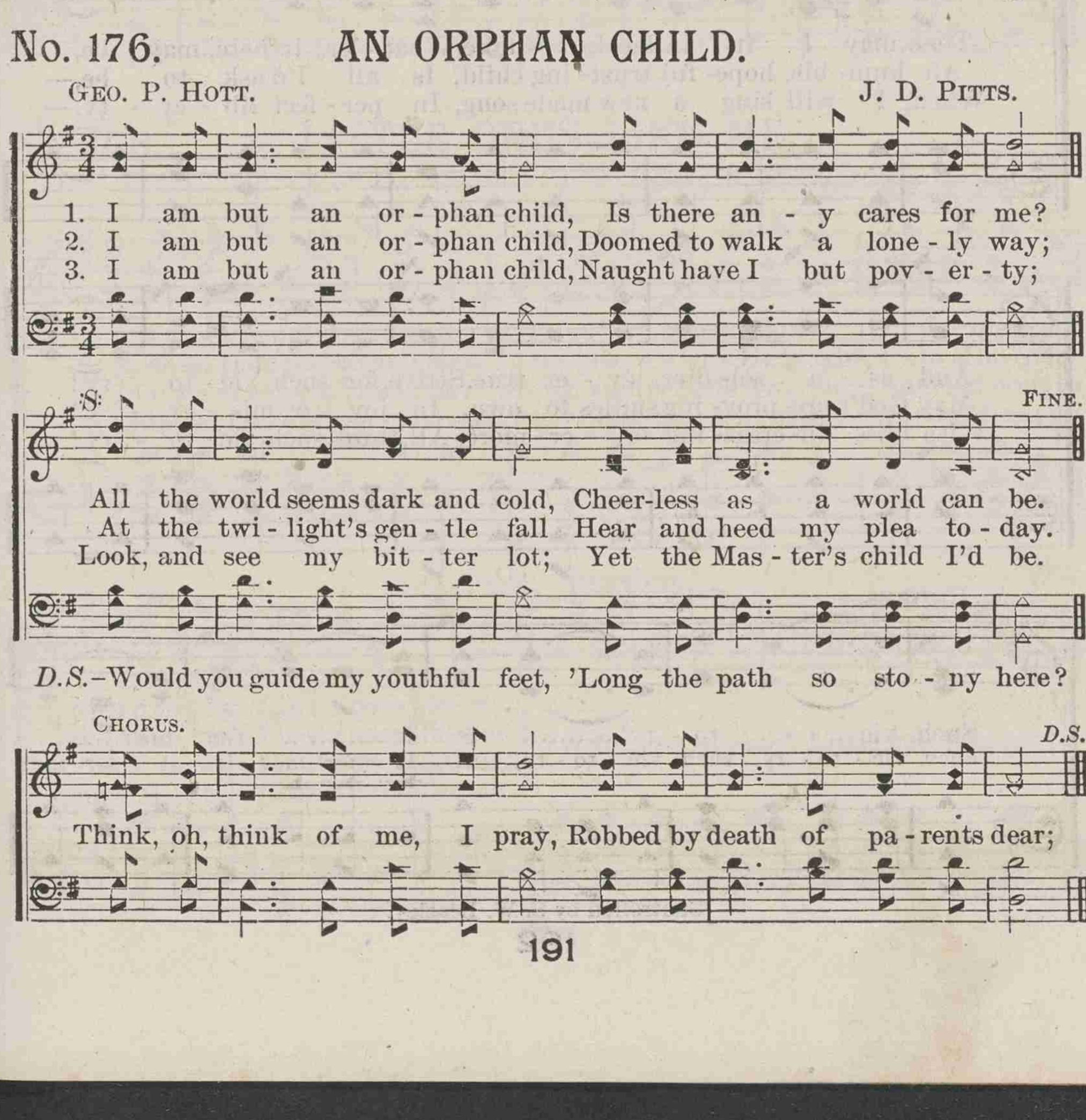
WILLIE HOWE. HENRY C. STRINGER.



CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.—Concluded.

No. 176. AN ORPHAN CHILD.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. D. PITTS.



No. 177. SUCH VICTORY.

F. L. EILAND. J. B. RUSHING.

1. Shall I ex-pect a shining crown,—In yon - der-world, to wear,
That will re- flect a glo - ry for, The cross, that here, I bear?
Then, may I it, in meek-ness, take, What-e'er, it here, may be,
And as a sol- dier, ev - er true, Strive, for such vic - to - ry!

2. This spir - it, proud, be it sub-dued, That love, shall it con - trol,—
Till naught of self a - gain shall rise, Yet, to dis-turb the soul!
An hum- ble, hope- ful, trust- ing child, Is all I'd ask to be,—
May God's ap - prov- ing smiles to own, In joy or mis - er - y!

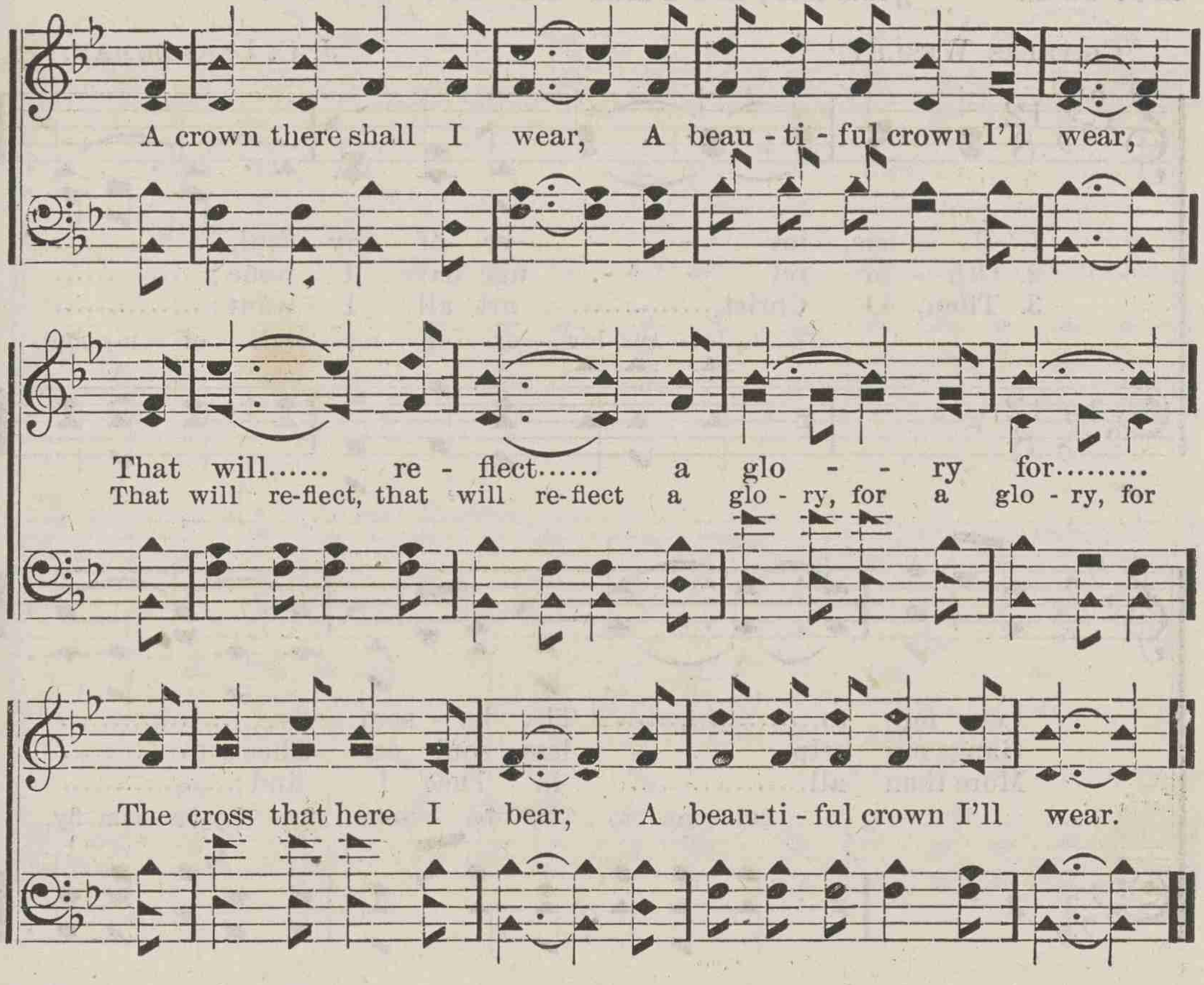
3. With this, I will be sat - is-fied,—For this, I still will plead,—
The sweet com-mun- ion of my God,—His spir - it, me, to lead!
When, I will sing a new made song, In per - fect lib - er - ty,—
With bliss in-creas- ing ev - er - more, All, thro' such vic - to - ry!

CHORUS.

Such vic - to - ry!..... is it..... for me?.....
Such vic - to - ry, such vic - to - ry, is it for me? is it for me?

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

SUCH VICTORY.—Concluded.



No. 178. LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

No. 179. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. Je - sus, lov - - er of my soul,.....
2. Oth - er ref - - uge have I none;.....
3. Thou, O Christ,..... art all I want;.....

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, of my soul,

Let me to..... Thy bo - som fly,.....
Hangs my help - - less soul on Thee;.....
More than all..... in Thee I find;.....

Let me to Thy bo - som fly, Thy bo - som fly,

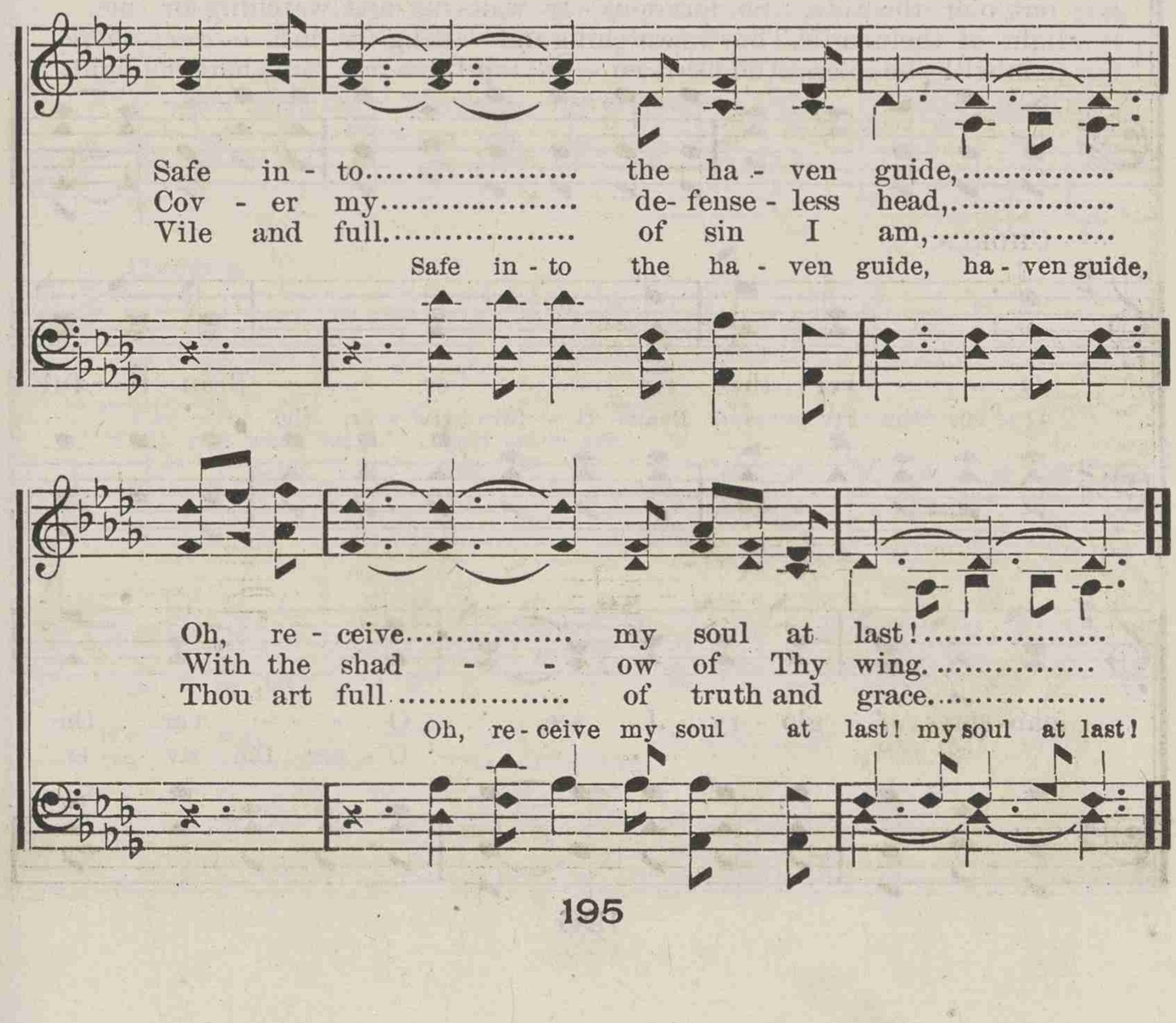
While the near - - er wa - ters roll,.....
Leave, ah, leave..... me not a - lone,.....
Raise the fall - - en, cheer the faint,.....

While the near - er wa - ters roll, wa - ters roll,

While the tem - - pest still is high.....
Still sup - port..... and com - fort me.....
Heal the sick,..... and lead the blind.....

While the tem - pest still is high, still is high.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.—Concluded.



No. 180. Over the River They're Watching for Me.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. WILMER BROWER.

Slow.

1. Be-yond the dark riv - er of sor - row and death, The fair land of
2. In friendship to-geth-er we dwelt here a-while, And tri - al and
3. Soon I shall re-join them on Canaan's bright shore, And faith shall be

prom-ise in vis - ion I see, And fac - es of lov'd ones look
suf - fer - ing glad - ly did share, But now they have gone with the
changed in - to glo - ri - ous night: Where sor - row and sigh - ing and

out o'er the tide, So anx-ious - ly wait - ing and watching for me.
light of their smile, They're watching and waiting for me o - ver there.
pain will be o'er, And heav- en - ly rap-tures my soul shall de - light.

CHORUS.

O - - - ver the riv - - - er, Beau - ti - ful
O - ver the riv - er, Beau - ti - ful riv - er, the

man- sions of glo - ry I see, O - - - ver the
O - ver the riv - er,

Over the River They're Watching for Me.—Concluded.

No. 181. REST IN HIS LOVING ARMS.

J. H. WELCH. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.

No. 182. THE LAND BEYOND THE SEA.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. G. W. SMITH, Jr.

1. There is a land..... be-yond the sea,.....
2. Up-on the hills..... of that fair land,..... .....
3. There comes a call..... to you and me,.....

1. There is a land be-yond the sea,

Where wist-ful eyes..... keep watch for me;.....
The soul's bright home..... se-cure-ly stands;.....
From that fair land..... be-yond the sea;.....

Where wist-ful eyes keep watch for me;

A land where blooms..... the flow-ers fair,.....
And pearl-y gates..... that stand a-jar,.....
A voice that bids..... us turn our eyes,.....

A land where blooms the flow-ers fair,

Where in-cense sweet..... per-fumes the air.....
And jas-per lights..... that gleam a-far.....
To where that land..... of beau-ty lies.....

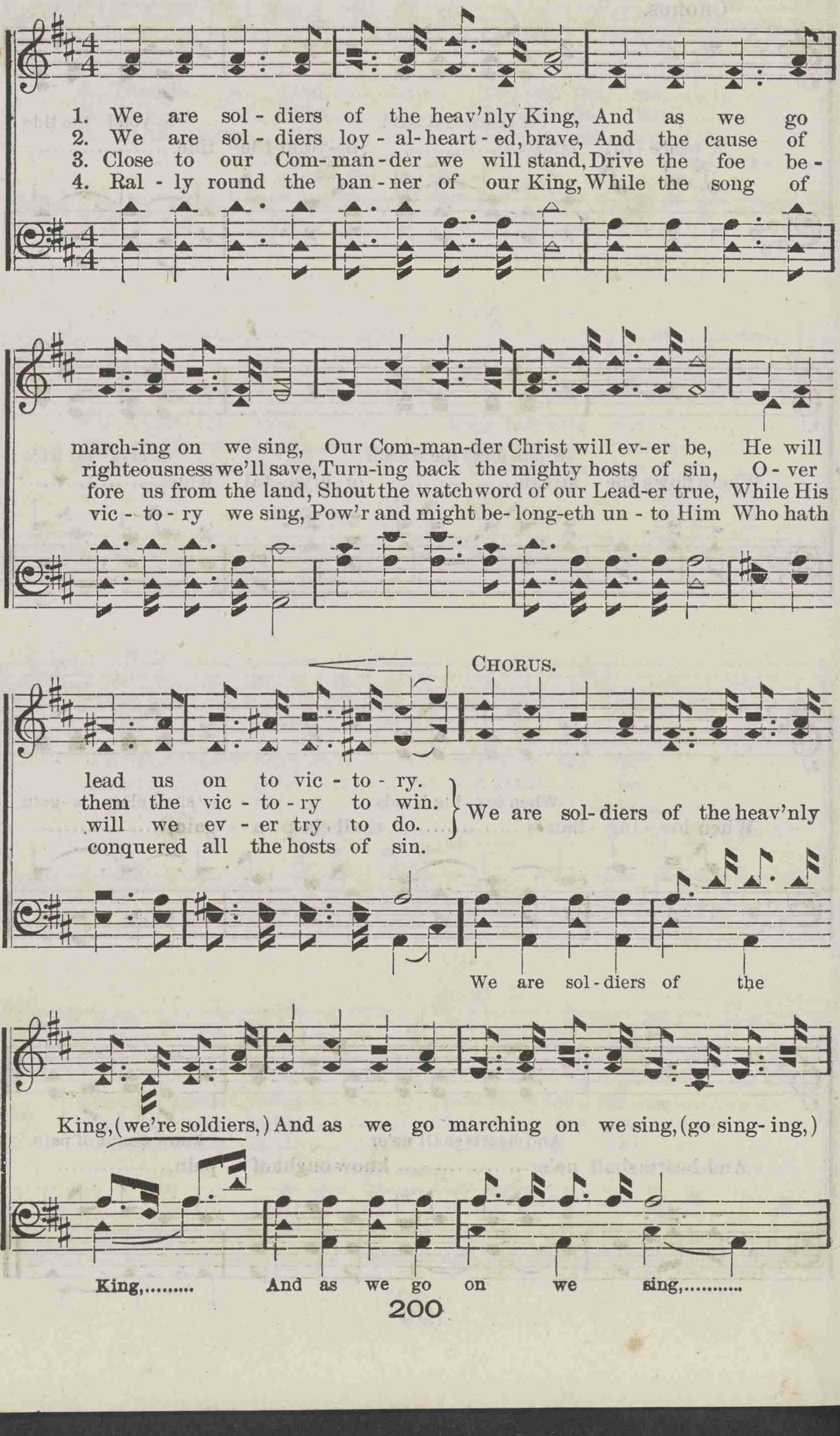
Where in-cense sweet perfumes the air.

THE LAND BEYOND THE SEA.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 183. We are Soldiers of the Heavenly King.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. JULIUS RUSHING.



We are Soldiers of the Heavenly King.—Concluded.

No. 184. SOWING THE PRECIOUS SEED.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. LEMUEL SMITH.

1. Sow-ing for the Mas - ter deeds of faith and love, Sow-ing the
2. Sow-ing for the Mas - ter words of hope and cheer, Sow-ing the
3. Sow-ing for the Mas - ter while the night comes on, Sow-ing the

seed to-day, sow-ing a-long the way; Trust-ing for a har - vest
seed to-day, sow-ing a-long the way; Scat-ter-ing the sun - shine
seed to-day, sow-ing a-long the way; Soon the day is end - ed,

D. S.—Trust-ing in the Mas - ter

FINE.

in the home a - bove, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed by the way.
where some lives are drear, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed by the way.
soon we'll gath - er home, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed by the way.

for a gra-cious yield, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed day by day.

CHORUS.

Sow - ing seed, beau-ti - ful seed,
Sow-ing the beau-ti - ful seed, Sow-ing the beau-ti - ful seed,

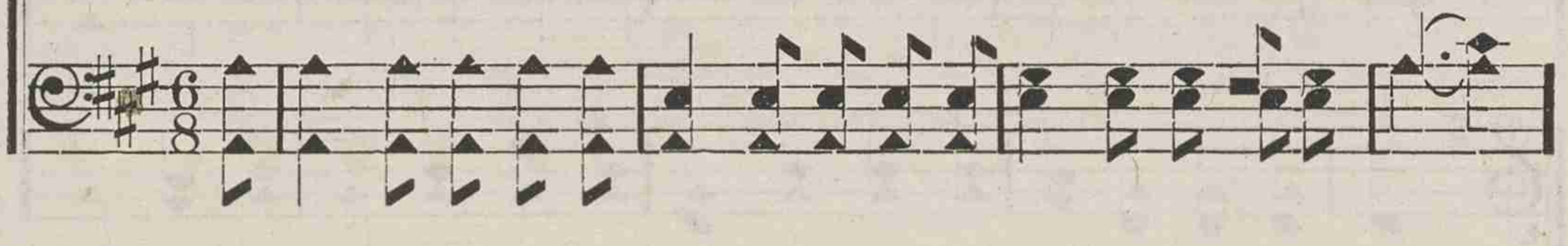
D. S.

We are sow - - - ing the seed,
Look-ing to Je - sus a-bove, Sow-ing the beau-ti - ful seed.

No. 185. SHALL WE ALL REACH HOME?

T. C. HARPER. G. W. SMITH, Jr.

1. Oft comes a tho't to my troubled soul, As the sun sinks in-to the West;
2. When Je-sus comes to redeem His own, And the trumpet blast shall resound,
3. When peoples gather from near and far, And the fi - nal judgment is giv'n,



At close of life and the bus-y strife, Shall we all reach home with the blest?
Till far and near shall the nations hear, Shall we with the saints all be found?
Shall I and you hear His "enter thro'," In the joy and sweetness of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Shall you and I and the countless throng, Who have passed on o - ver the sea;

With Je-sus stand stand on the golden strand, Of the fair e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 186. SEND OUT THE LIGHT.

W. H. RUEBUSH. J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Cour-a-geous hearts are need-ed so, To till the fields where bri-ars grow,
2. Cour-a-geous hearts that burn with love, To bear the mes-sage from a-bove,
3. Cour-a-geous bearts of rich-est grace, To bear the light of His dear face,

The call comes from the darkest night, Send us the light, send us the light.
To darkened lands that feel sin blight, To bear the light, to bear the light.
That darkened eyes re-ceive their sight, And know the light, the gos-pel light.

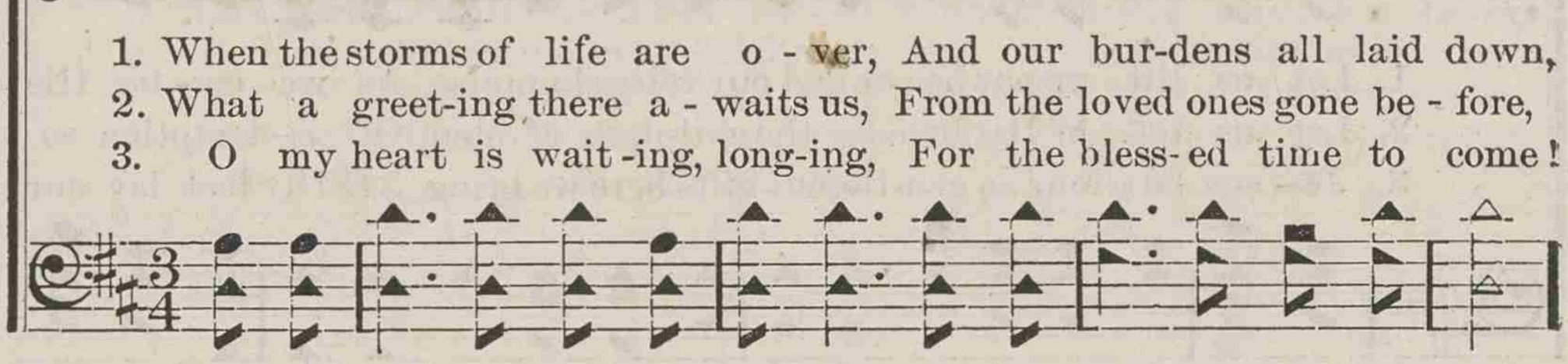
CHORUS.

Send out the light with might-y pow'r,
Lord, send us out with might-y pow'r, Send
us Thy light, send us Thy light, Re-veal Thy-self
us Thy light, send us Thy light, Re-veal Thy-self to
to us this hour, Send us Thy light, send us Thy light.
us this hour, Send us Thy light, send us Thy light.

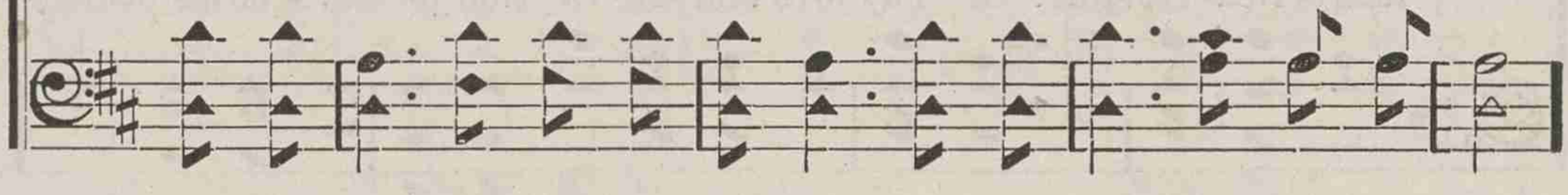
No. 187. THE JOY OF HIS PRESENCE.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. J. S. LAW.

1. When the storms of life are o - ver, And our bur-dens all laid down,
2. What a greet-ing there a - waits us, From the loved ones gone be - fore,
3. O my heart is wait-ing, long-ing, For the bless-ed time to come!



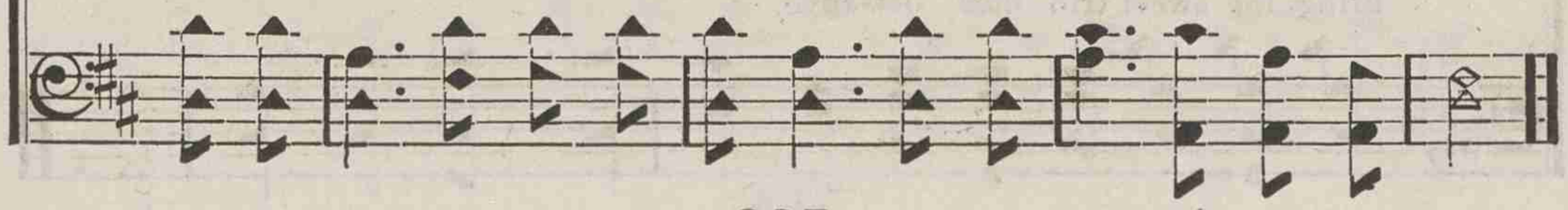
And we pass in - to His pres-ence, To re - ceive a robe and crown,
Who are hap - py with the an - gels, Sing-ing on the gold - en shore;
When the wings of faith shall lift me To the bright im-mor - tal home,



O the joy that then a - waits us, O the bliss our hearts shall know,
There we'll drink of life's pure riv - er, Nev - er more to thirst a - gain,
To be - hold the throne of Je - sus, And the glo - ry of His face,

rit.....

When redeemed from all earth's sorrows, We shall home to Je - sus go.
In that land of life and beau-ty, Hearts shall nev - er suf - fer pain.
And to join the hap - py mill-ions, Sing-ing His re-deem-ing grace.



No. 188. LIFT HEART AND VOICE.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. G. W. SMITH, Jr.

No. 189. HARWELL. 8s. & 7s.

THOS. KELLY. LOWELL MASON.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the notes of praise a- bove;
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glory bright-ens All a - bove, and gives its worth;
3. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er-last-ing crown;
4. Sav- iour, hast - en Thine ap-pear- ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es— Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
Lord of life, the smile en- light- ens, Cheer and charms, Thy saints on earth.
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
When, the aw - ful summons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way.

See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a-lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di- vine.
Hap- py objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing, "Glo- ry, glo-ry to our King!"

See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a- lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Lord, we own it love di- vine.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!

No. 190. SAILING ON.

J. C. HARPER. WASH LEE.

1. O'er the sea of life our ves - sel swift - ly glides, Thro' the
2. Naught we fear the tem- pest rag - ing o'er the deep, And the
3. Home at last, the dan - ger of the voy - age o'er, We shall

deep mist and foam, T'ward the ha - ven
waves dash - ing high, For the Sav - iour -
rest, safe - ly rest, 'Mid the smil - ing

1. Thro' the deep mist and foam,

where we shall at anch - or ride, Safe at home, safe at home.
Pi - lot will His lov'd ones keep, Bring us home by and by.
ver- dure on fair Canaan's shore, Ev - er rest, safe - ly rest.

Safe at home,

CHORUS.

Sail- ing on o'er the wa - ters deep and wide, Sail - ing, swift - ly

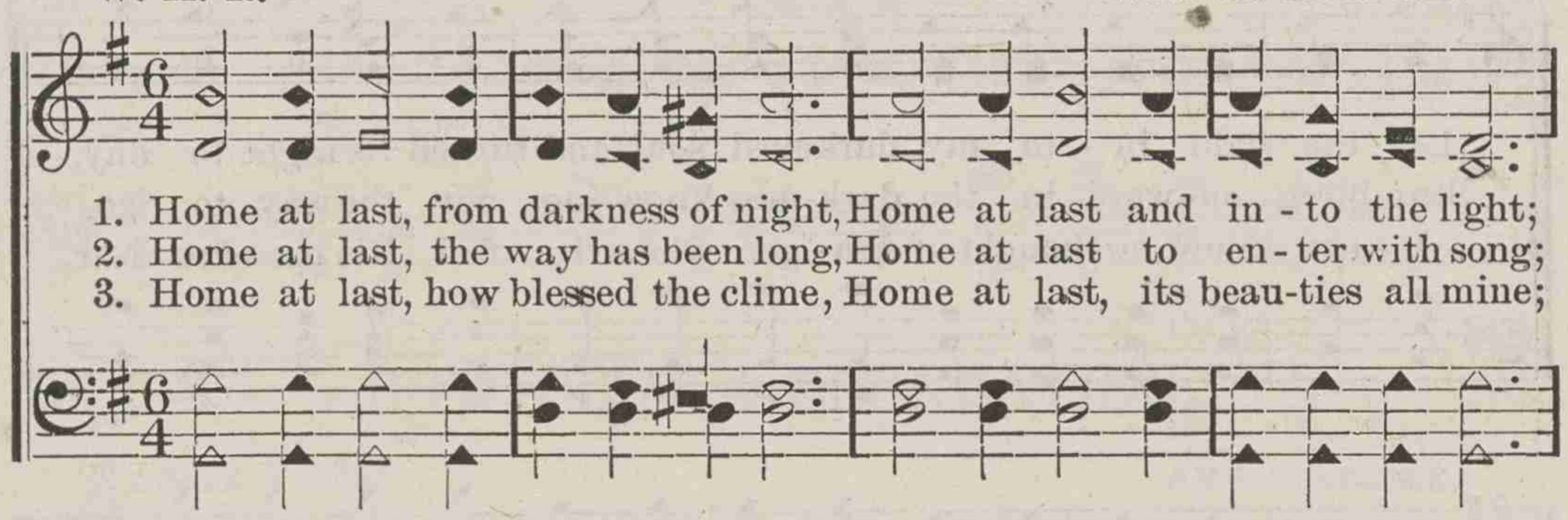
sail - ing, we're swift- ly sail - ing, To - ward the ha - ven so

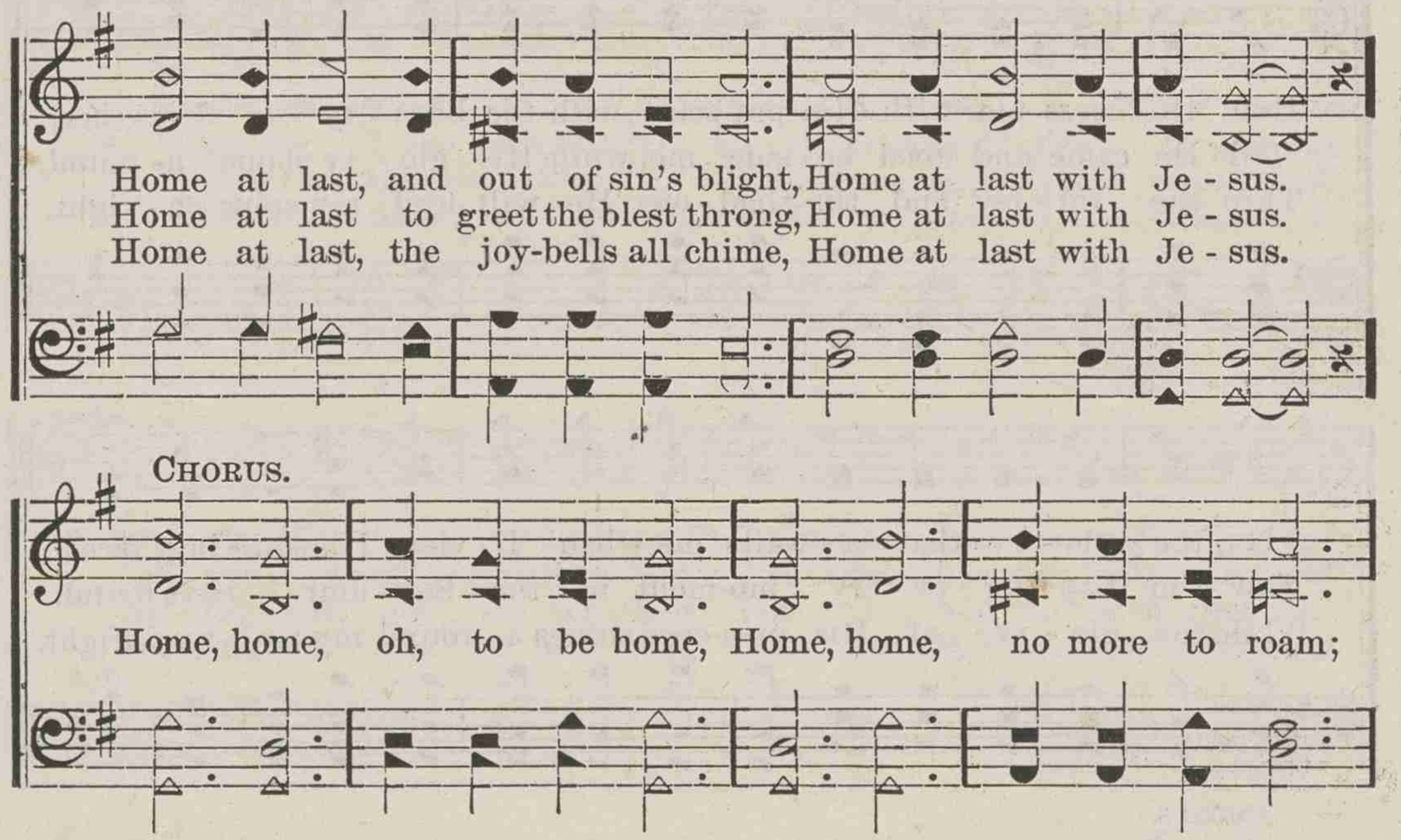
Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

SAILING ON.—Concluded.

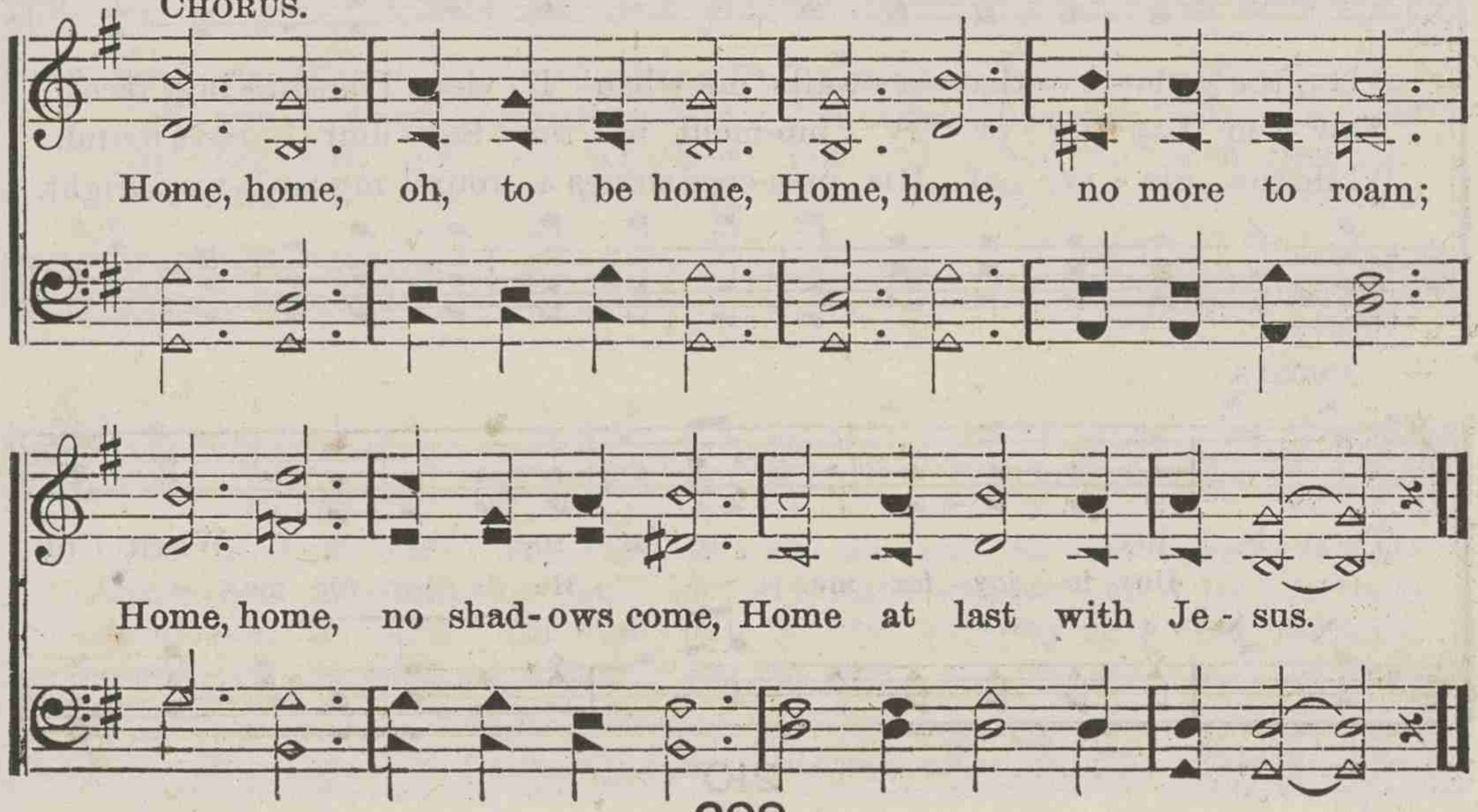
No. 191. HOME AT LAST.

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.





CHORUS.



No. 192. I AM HAPPY IN THE SAVIOUR.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. D. W. MITCHELL.

1. I am hap-py in the Sav-iour since He washed my sins a-way;
2. Once a pil-grim lone I wandered, nor His guid-ing hand did know;
3. Peace is mine be-yond ex-pres-sion walk-ing with my Sav-iour dear,

Let the light in-to my darkened soul and turned its night to day,
Stumbling on-ward in the dark-ness, know-ing not the way to go,
I can know no thought of dan-ger when I feel His presence near,

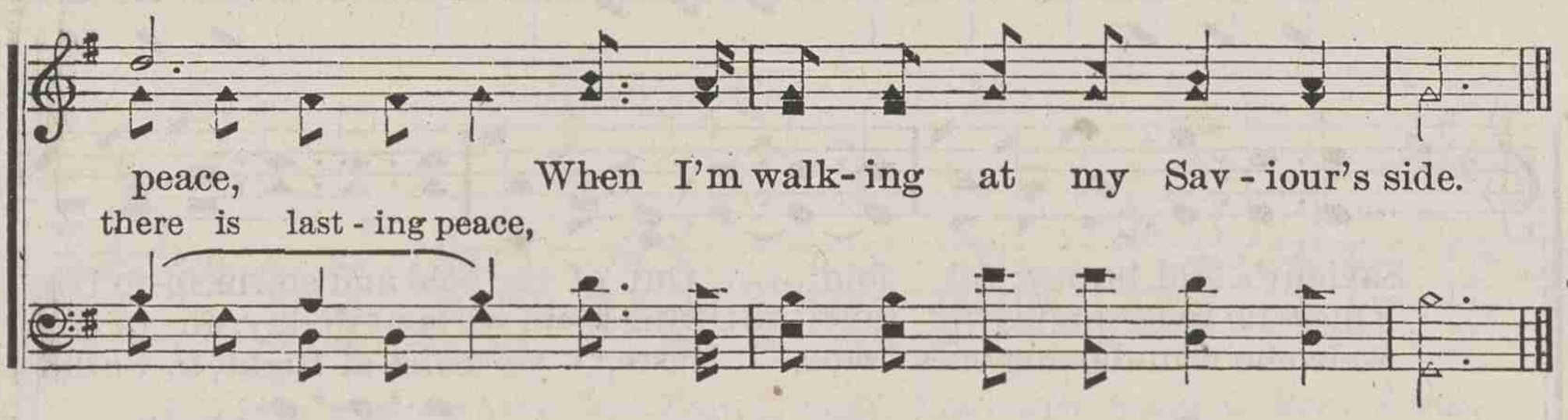
How He cheers me with His pre-sence, with the beau-ty of His grace,
Till He came and stood be-side me, while His glo-ry shone a-round,
Thro' the val-ley and the shad-ow He will lead my steps a-right,

O the glo-ry that a-waits me when I view His smil-ing face.
Now I'm hap-py ev-'ry mo-ment in the Sav-iour I have found.
While the glo-ry of His pres-ence shines a-round my path-way bright.

CHORUS.

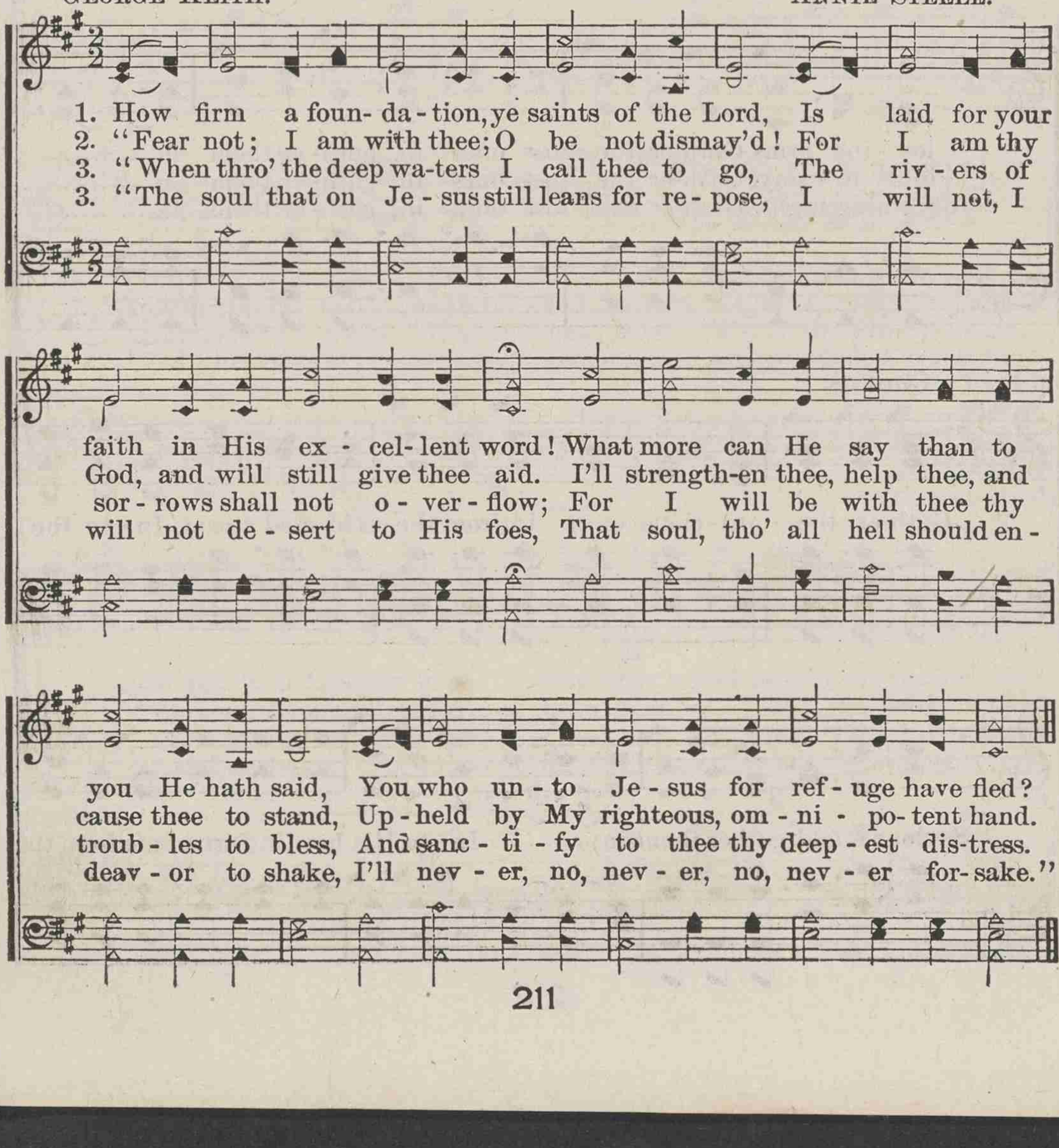
There is joy, joy for me, When I'm
He is joy for me, He is joy for me,

I AM HAPPY IN THE SAVIOUR.—Concluded.



No. 193. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



No. 194. GATHER THEM IN.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. FRED. L. BEARD.

1. Lov-ing-ly, ten - der - ly gath-er the lost ones in, In - to the
2. Haste with the gos - pel light, save them from sin's dark night, Tell them of
3. Read - y the Sav-iour stands, see Him with outstretched hands, Waiting to

Saviour's fold, beau-ti-ful fold;..... Out of the cold and storm, in-to His
One who lives, mighty to save;.....Bring them without de-lay, in - to His
welcome wan-der-ing ones home,-....Haste, O ye Sons of Light, in-to the

lov - ing arms, Gath-er the lost ones in, gath- er them in.....
fold to - day, Gath-er the lost ones in, gath- er them in.....
dark'ning night, Gath-er the lost ones in, gath- er them in.....

CHORUS.

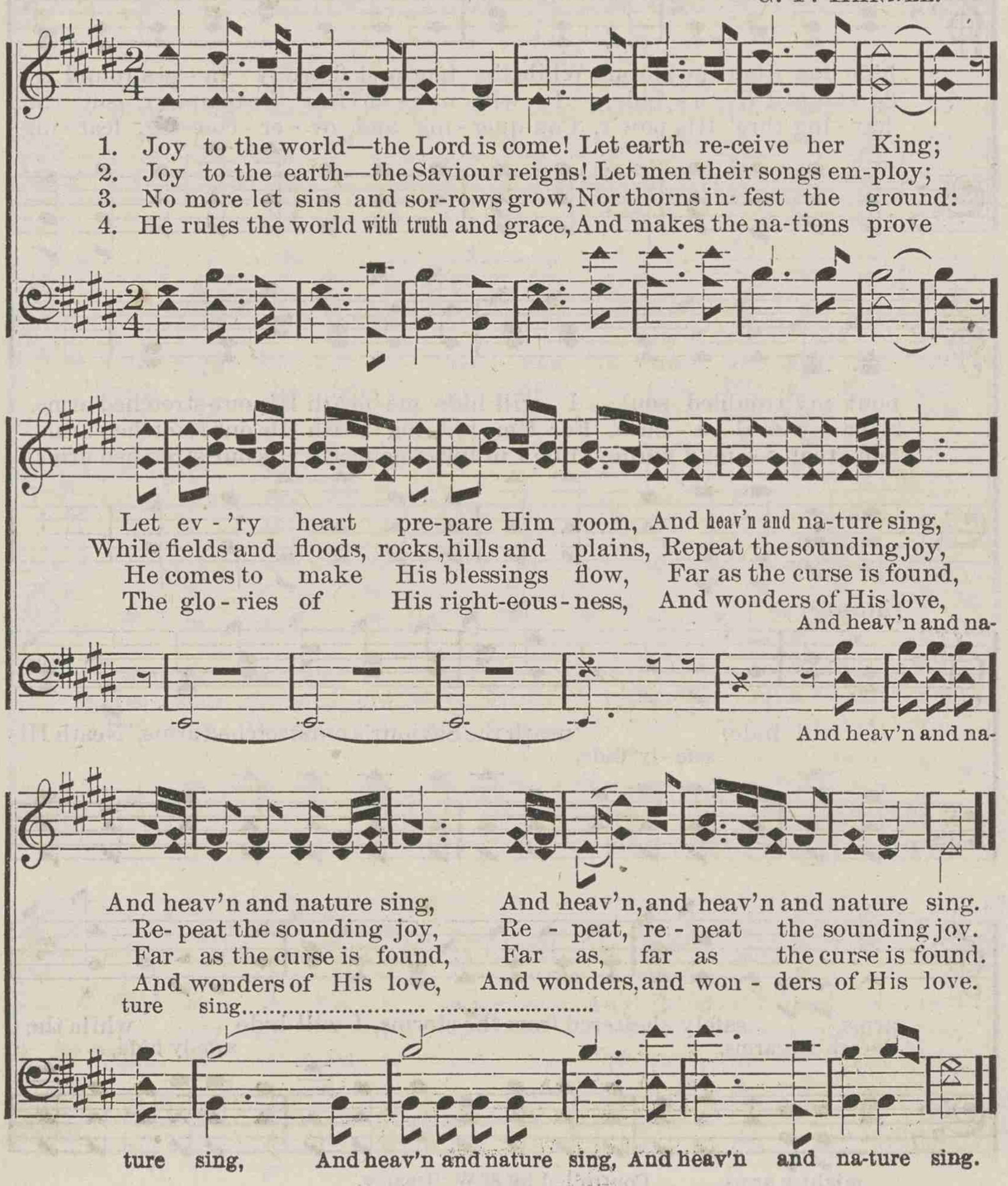
Gath-er the pre - cious ones in from the cold and storm, In - to the

Saviour's fold gather them in;..... In - to His lov - ing arms, safe from the

GATHER THEM IN.—Concluded.

No. 195. ANTIOCH. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



No. 196. IN THE SHELTER OF HIS ARMS.

Rev. J. C. HARPER. W. W. GULLEDGE.

1. In the shel-ter of the Saviour's outstretched arms, I will hide me safe-ly
2. In the shel-ter of the Sav-iour's wound-ed side, Where the blood is free-ly
3. He will keep my soul se-cure-ly ev - 'ry hour, O what vic - to - ry I'm

hide me from the storms, While the tem-pest fierce-ly ra - ges round a -
flow - ing I'll a - bide, I will nev - er fear the tempt-er, sin can
hav - ing thro' His pow'r, Con-quer - ing and ov - er - com-ing, fear - ing

bout my troubled soul, I will hide me 'neath His out-stretched arms.
ne'er my soul a - larm, For I'm hid - ing 'neath His out-stretched arms.
not that foe may harm, While I'm hid - ing 'neath His out-stretched arms.

CHORUS.

I will hide, 'neath the Saviour's outstretched arms, 'Neath His
safe - ly hide,

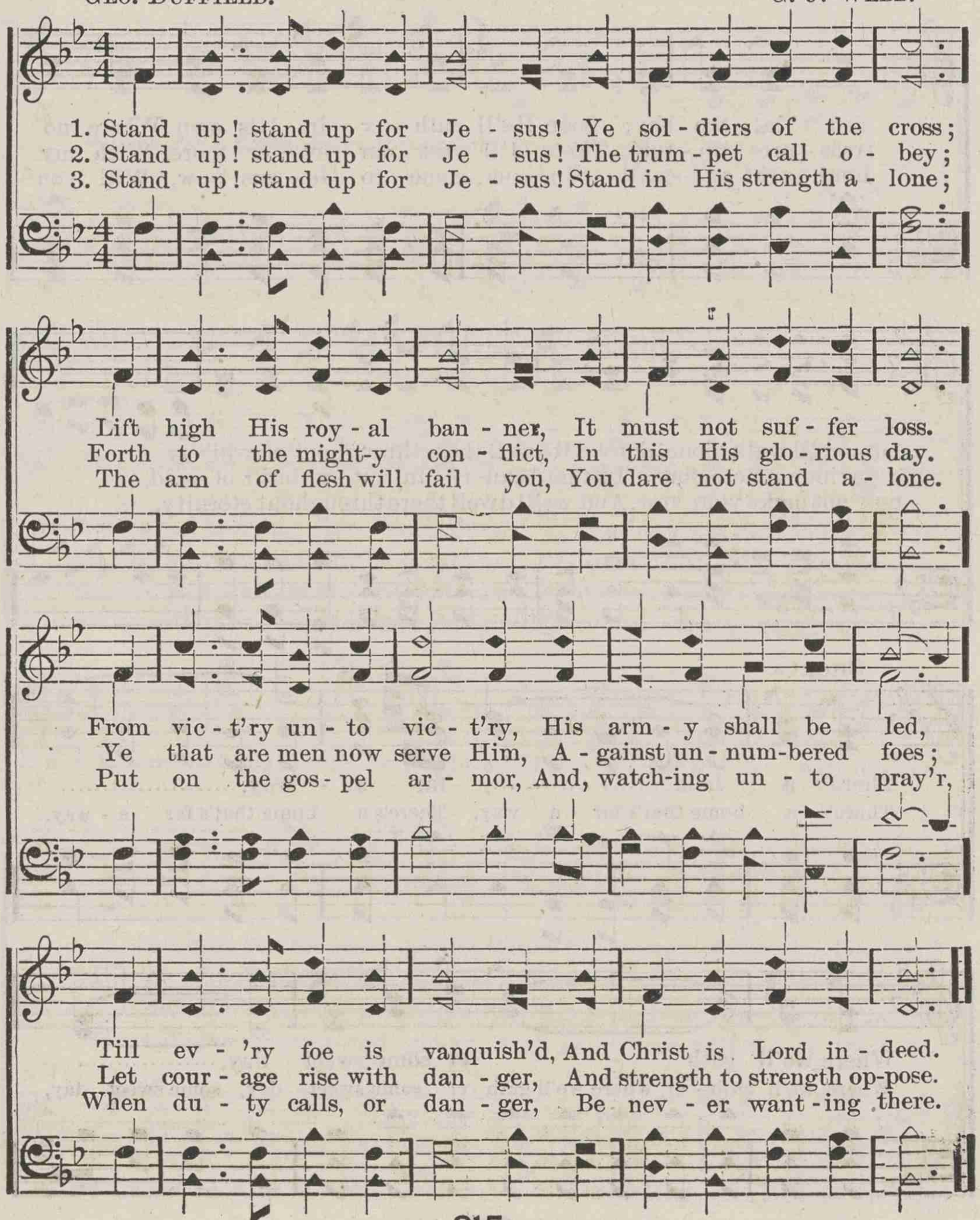
arms, safely sheltered from the storms, I will hide while the
'neath His arms, safe-ly hide,

might-y arms, Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

IN THE SHELTER OF HIS ARMS.—Concluded.

No. 197. WEBB. 7s & 6s.

GEO. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.



No. 198. THE HOME THAT'S FAR AWAY.

Mc. D. W. Mc. D. Weams.

1. My dear Sav - iour has gone to pre-pare That blest home of sweet
2. Soon I'll cross o'er the dark mys - tic stream, To that land of great
3. In those mansions there's room for us all, Who will trust on the

rest in the sky; Soon He'll gath - er in His own Where no
treas - ures un - told, There I'll rest for - ev - er - more, With my
Lord great and small, Sin - ner, come to Je - sus now, Will you

more we'll walk alone, For we'll dwell there throughout eter-ni - ty.
Saviour gone before, In that beau- ti - ful cit - y built of gold.
now not make your vow, And we'll dwell there throughout eternity.

e - ter-ni- ty,

Chorus.

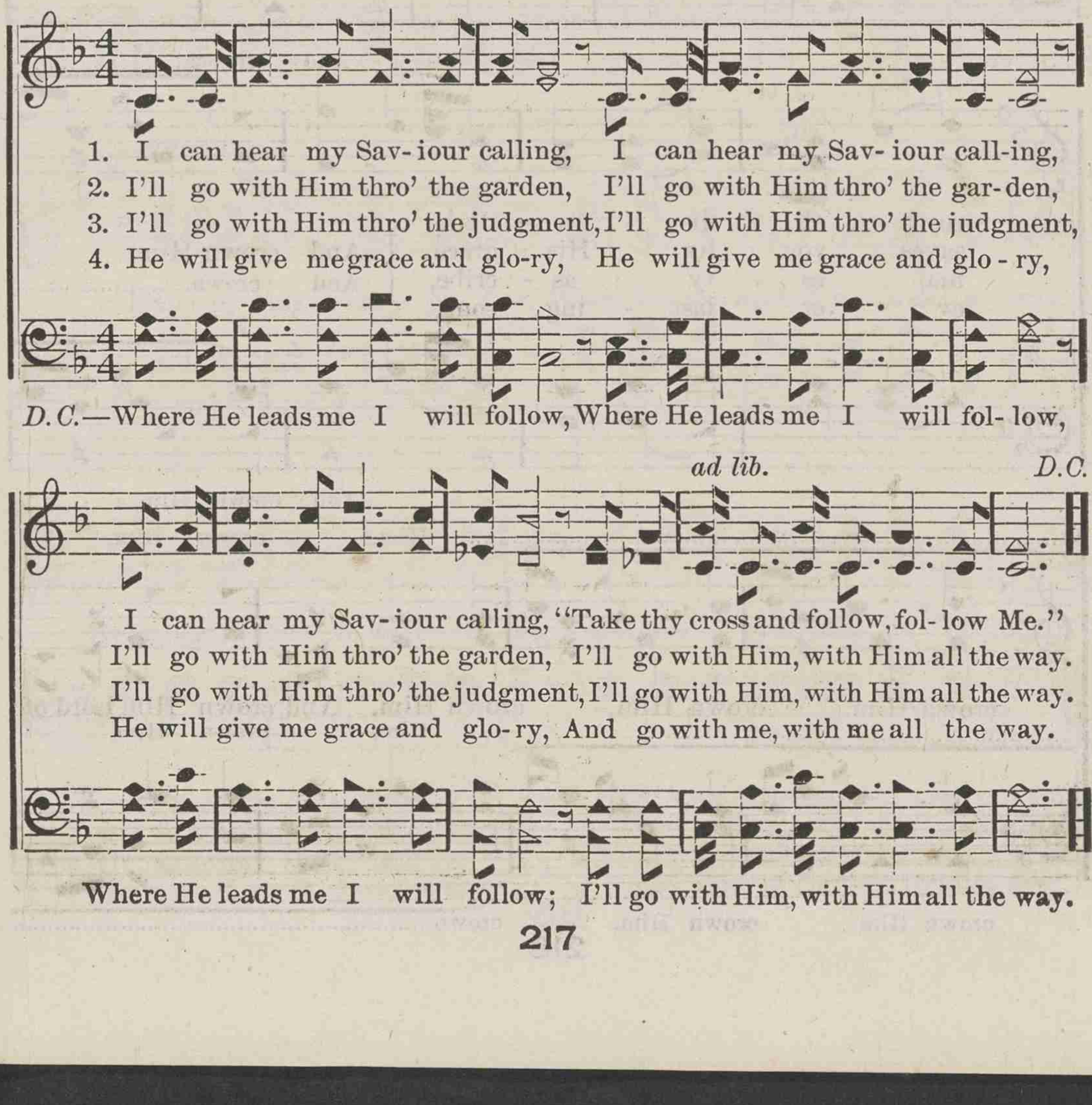
There's a home..... ..... far a - way,.....
There's a home that's far a - way, There's a home that's far a - way,

Where we'll gath - - er some sweet day,.....
Where we'll gath - er, where we'll gath - er some sweet day, some sweet day,

THE HOME THAT'S FAR AWAY.—Concluded.

No. 199. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arr.



No. 200. DIADEM.

E. PERRONET. Arr. by T. G. RICHARDS.

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

And crown.....

roy - al di - a - dem,
saves you by His grace,
maj - es - ty as - cribe,
ev - er - last - ing song,

} And crown Him,
} And crown.....

And crown Him,

..... Him, crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of

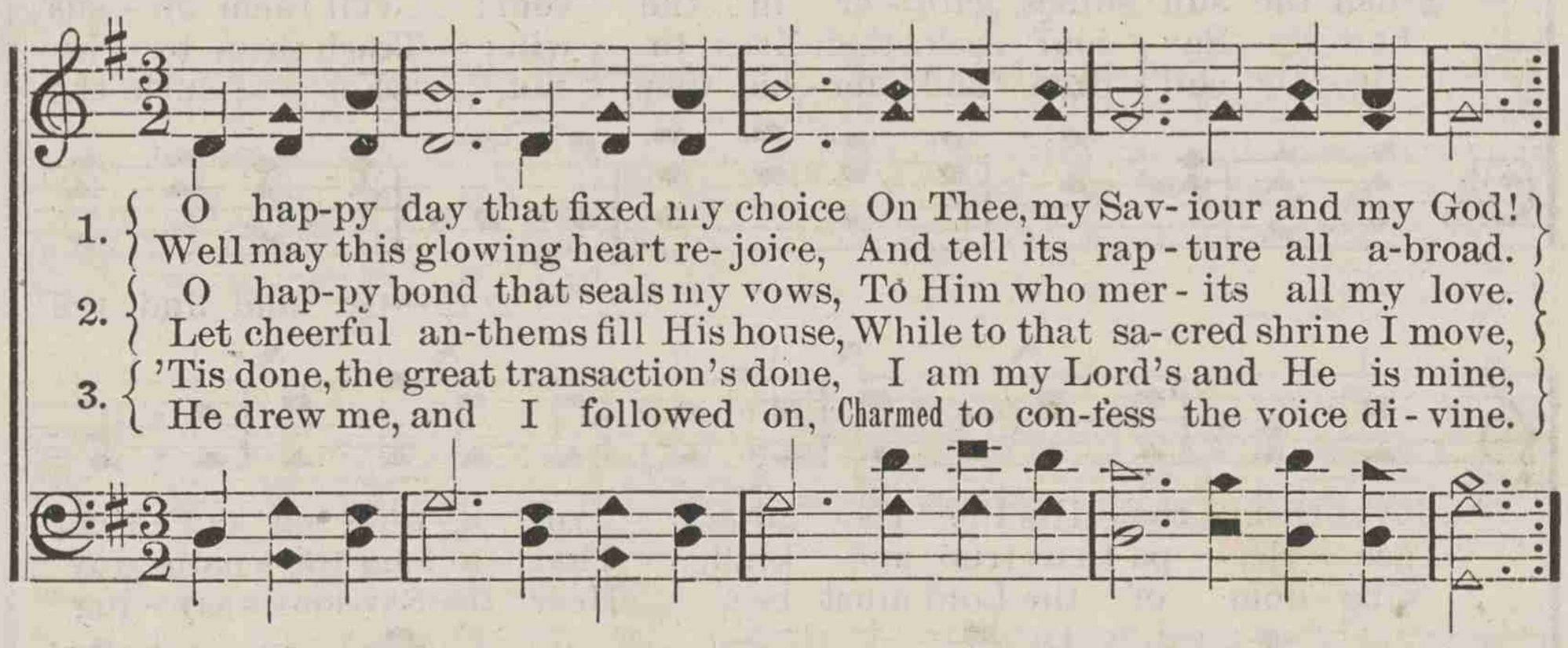
..... Him, crown Him,

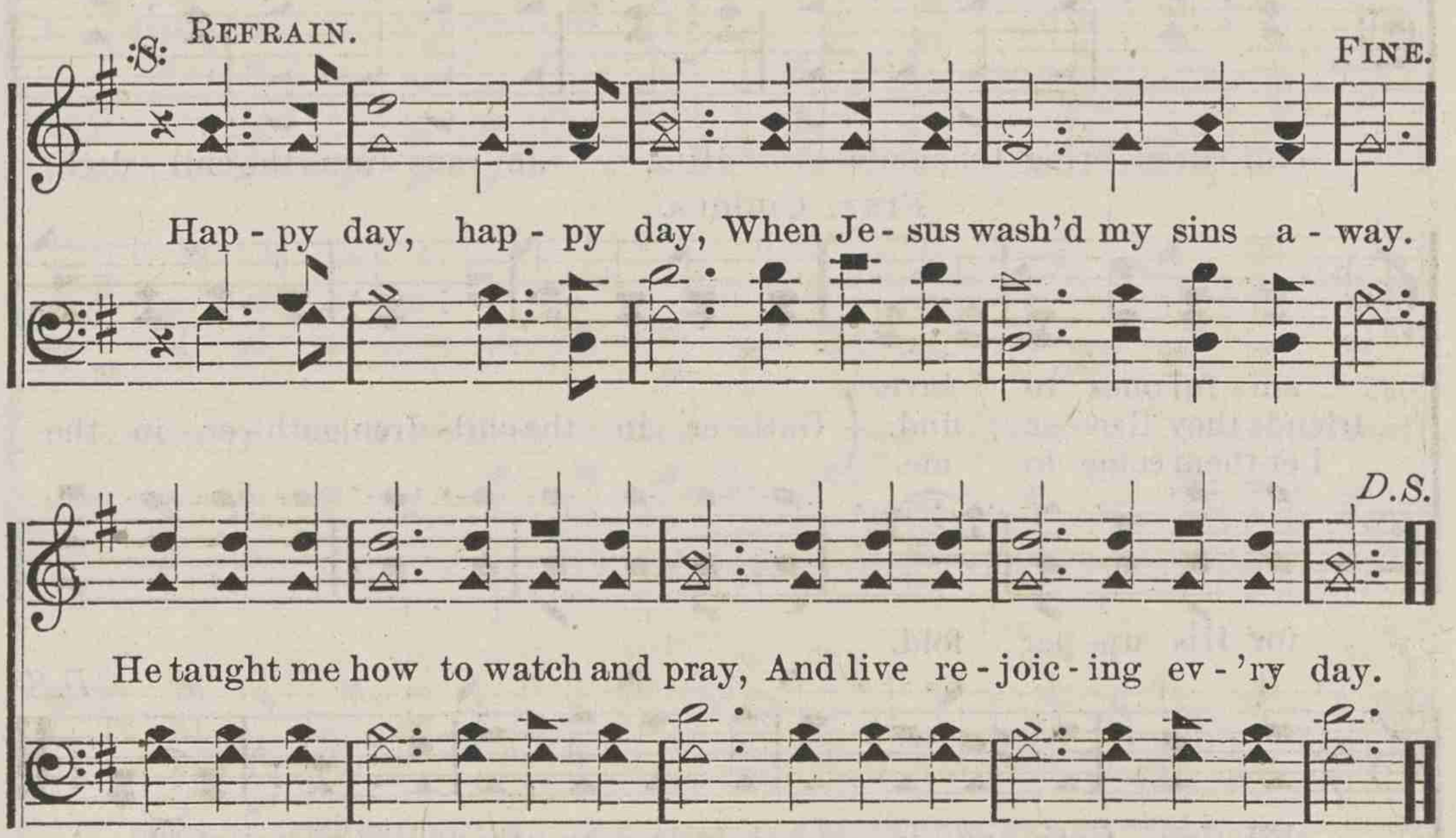
crown Him, crown Him, crown.....

DIADEM.—Concluded.

No. 201. THE HAPPY DAY. L. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge. Edward F. Rimbault.





4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

5 High heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear,

No. 202. GATHER IN THE CHILDREN.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. L. MATHEWS.

1. Gath - er in the chil - dren to the Shepherd's fold, Gath - er
2. Gath - er in the chil - dren, from the fields of sin, Tell them
3. Let the Mas- ter's say - ing nev - er be for - got, "Suf - fer,

when the sun shines, gath - er in the cold; Tell them Je - sus
how the Sav - iour seeks their lives to win; Teach them to be
lit - tle chil - dren, and for - bid them not," For of such the

D.S.—Go and find the

loves them, that His life He gave, An a - ton - ing ran - som
gen - tle, pa-tient true and kind, That a- long life's path- way
king - dom of the Lord must be; Hear the Sav-iour's say - ing

chil - dren, bring the lambs to Him, Je - sus wants the chil - dren,

FINE. CHORUS.

sin - ful ones to save.
friends they'll ev- er find.
Let them come to me.

Gath- er in the chil- dren, gath - er in the

for His up- per fold.

D.S.

chil- dren, Gath - er in the chil- dren to the Sav - iour's fold,

No. 203. BEAUTIFUL HOMELAND.

GEO. P. HOTT, A. M. S. G. SIMMONS.

1. Beau - ti - ful home- land, heav-en - ly man- sions, Ev- er a- dorn thy hills with de- light; Radiance e- ter - nal, beau-ty su-per - nal, There where the
2. Beau - ti - ful home- land, land of my Fa- ther's, Land where the faithful ev- er shall dwell, Oft-en I'm long-ing, oft-en I'm sigh-ing, With a heart
3. Homeland of heav - en rich are thy treas- ures, How can I reach thee burdened with sin? On-ly thro' Je - sus, mer-ci-ful Saviour! Cleanse me and

CHORUS.

Lamb ere giv - eth the light.
yearn-ing words can-not tell.
make me, per-fect with- in.

} Beau-ti- ful homeland, beau-ti-ful homeland,

Beau - ti - ful home-land wait-ing for me; Beau - ti - ful homeland,

beau- ti - ful home- land, There with the loved ones, ev - er I'd be.

No. 204. LIGHT BEARERS.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. We would be light bear-ers un - to lands in darkness, Ma - ny na-tions
2. We would be light bear-ers, shin-ing for the Sav-iour, As to vic-t'ry
3. We would be light bear-ers, brave-ly on-ward far - ing, True as her-alds

know not Je - sus or His love, We would tell the sto- ry how the Lord of
we are marching in His name, Ig - norance will vanish, light will darkness
who are guid-ed from a - bove, Life with light is given, Christ the Light from

glo - ry Left for them His Fa-ther's heav'nly home a - bove.
ban - ish, As the glo - rious gos - pel mes-sage we pro - claim.
heav - en Bids us bear to all the world this gift of love.

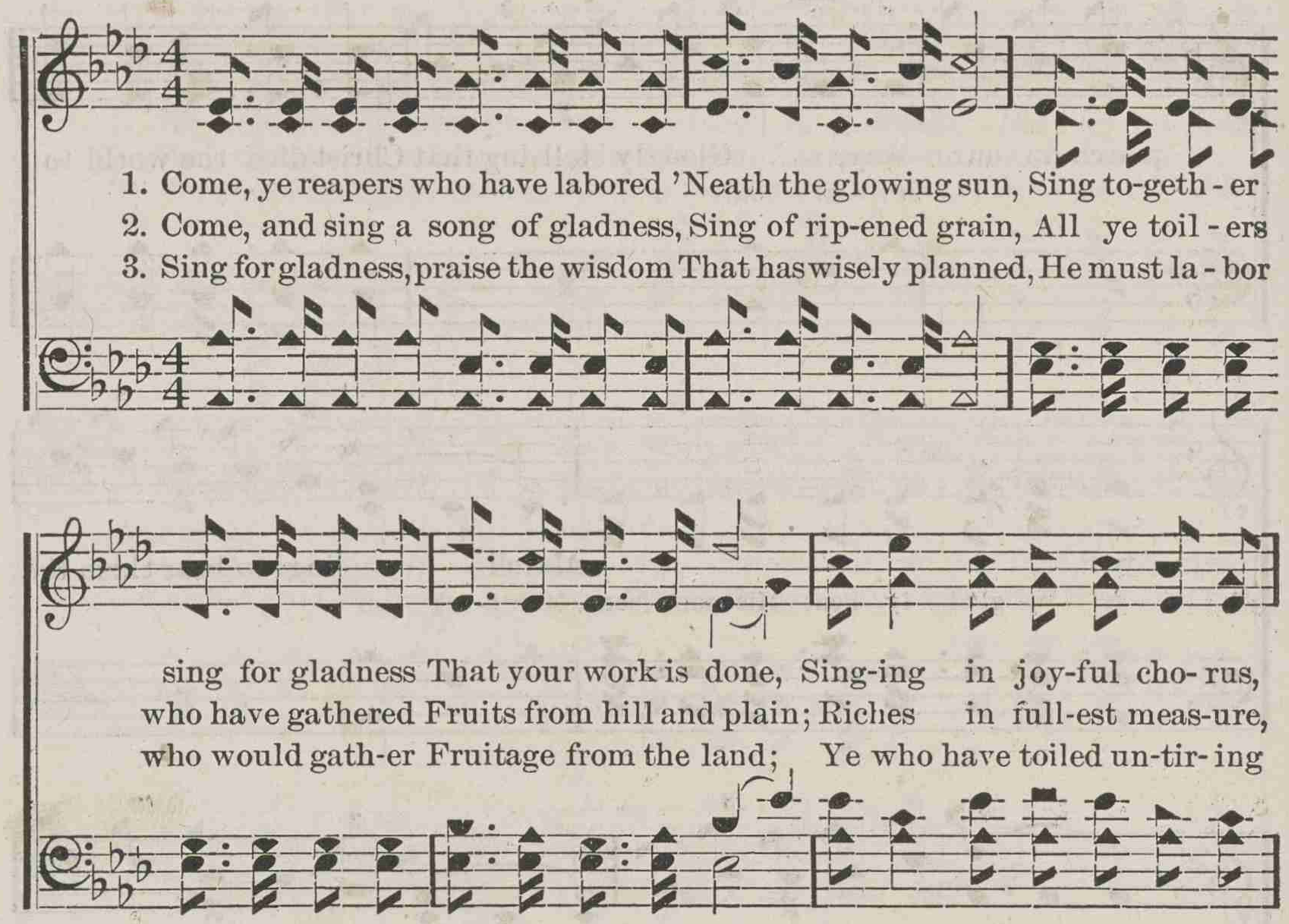
CHORUS.

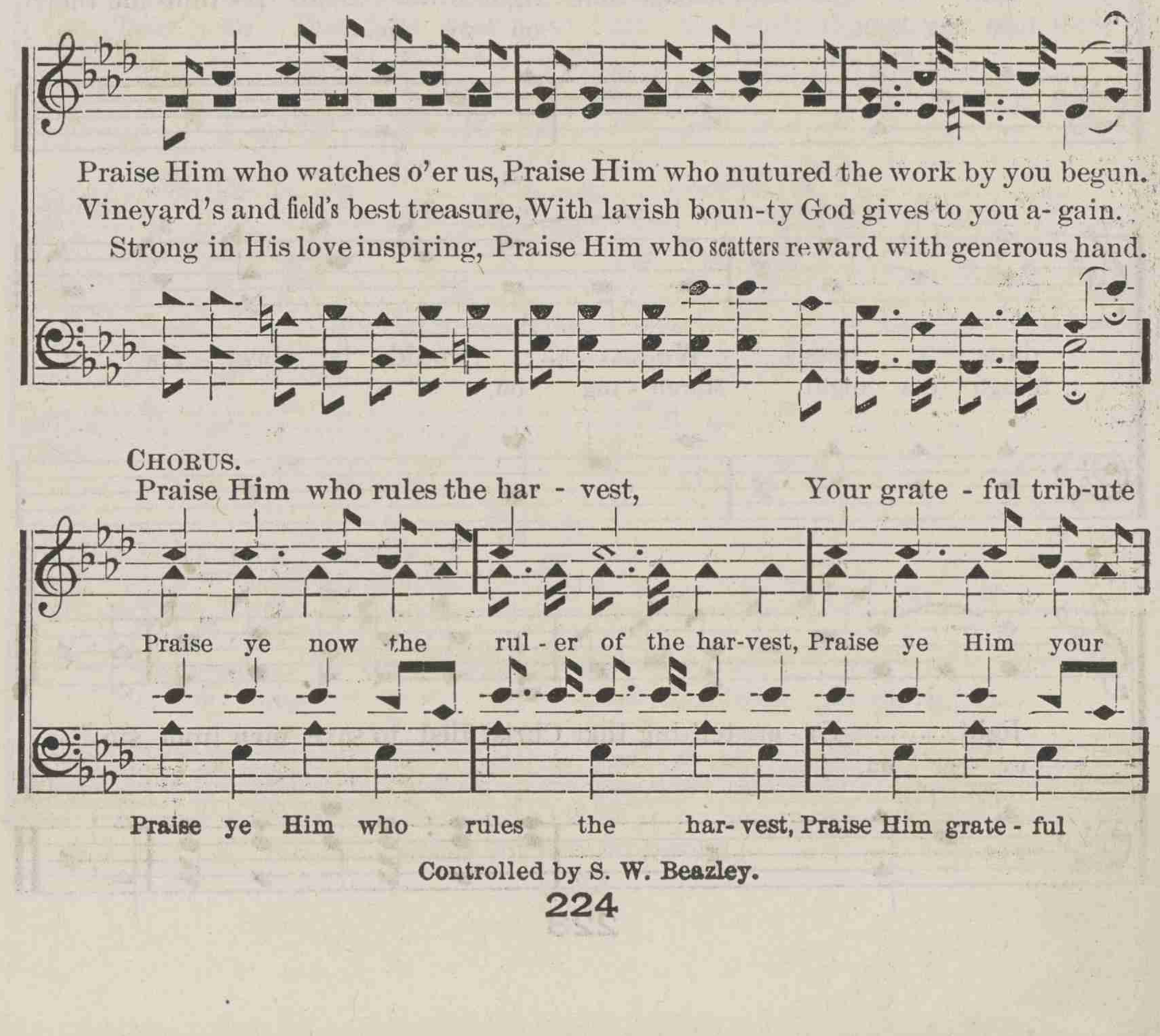
Bear - ing the message of love..... to the na-tions that
March-ing on, bear - ing love,
wait..... In the gloom and the shad - ow brave - ly we
on we go, shed-ding light, march-ing on,

LIGHT BEARERS.—Concluded.

No. 205. PRAISE THE GOD OF HARVEST.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.





CHORUS.

Controlled by S. W. Beazley.

PRAISE THE GOD OF HARVEST.—Concluded.

voic - ing, Praise Him with songs of glad - ness,

grate-ful trib-ute voic - ing, Praise Him, praise Him with your songs of glad-ness,

trib - utes voic - ing, Praise Him with your songs of glad - ness

Ev - er in Him re-joic - ing, Praise Him who watched the

Ev - er praise Him in His love, re-joic - ing, Praise ye Him who

Ev - er praise Him in His love re-joic - ing, Praise ye Him who

reap - ing, In love such wealth be-stow - ing,

watched while you were reaping, In rare love such bounteous wealth bestowing,

watched the reap - ing, In rare love such wealth be - stow - ing,

Praise Him who never sleep - ing, His watch-care is ev-er showing.

Praise Him that the love which never sleeps, His ten-der care is ev - er showing.

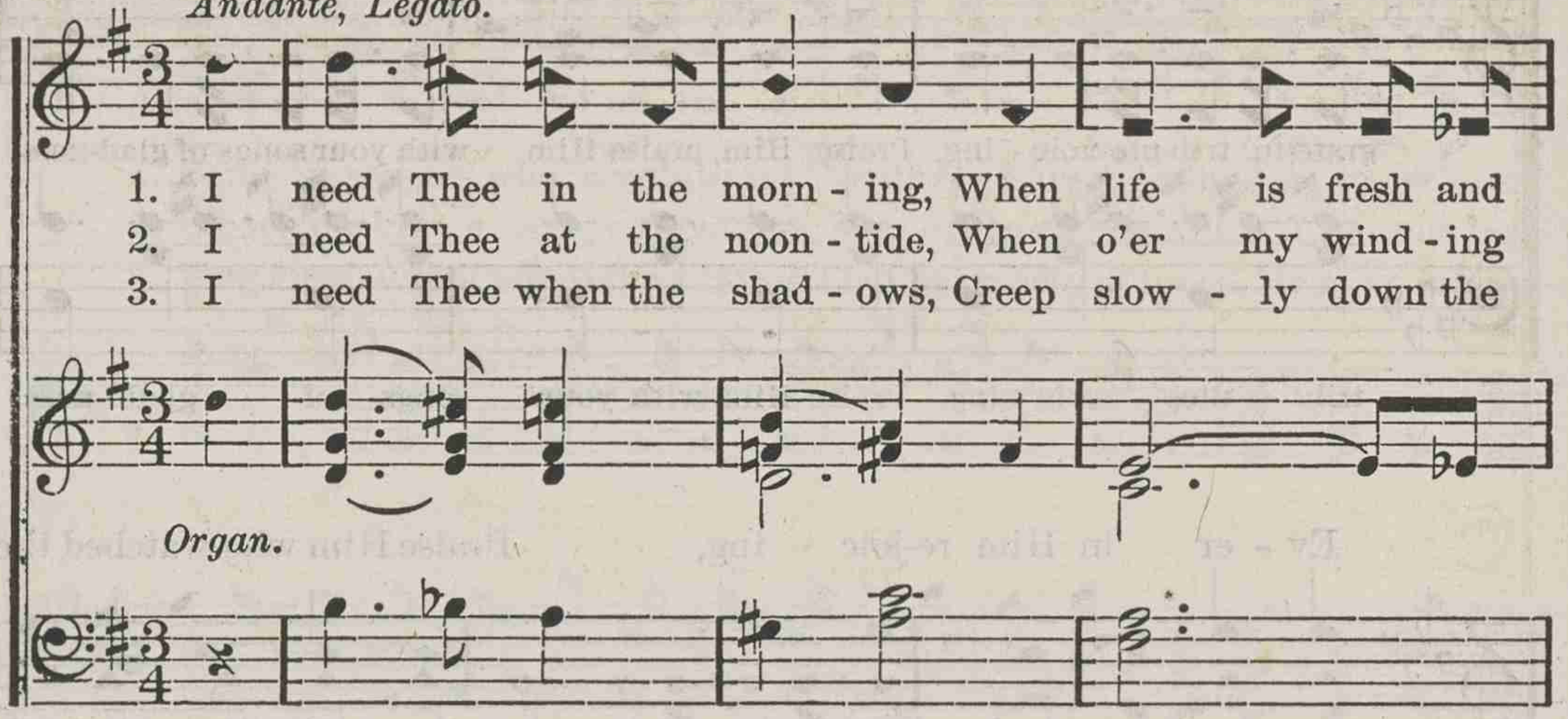
Praise Him that His watch - ful love His ten-der care is ev - er showing.

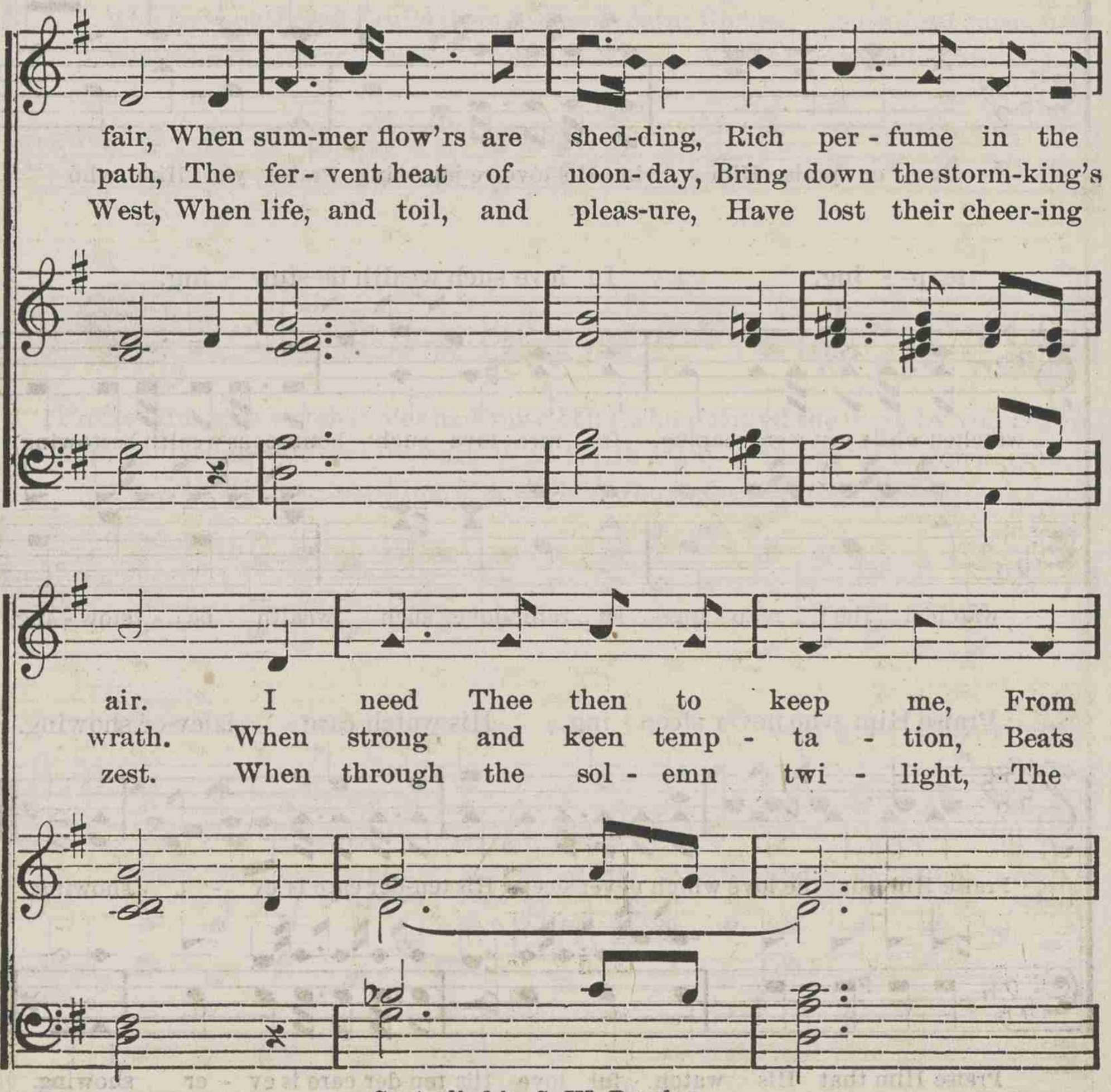
No. 206. I NEED THEE.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

SOLO.

Andante, Legato.





I NEED THEE.—Concluded.

paths of sin and strife, To help me choose the
down my fan - cied pow'r, For - sake me not, but
stars of night ap - pear; I need Thee then, sup -

rit.

best that lies Be - fore my un - tried life.
keep me safe In this re - lent - less hour.
port and save When life's last hour is near.

rit.

f QUARTET.

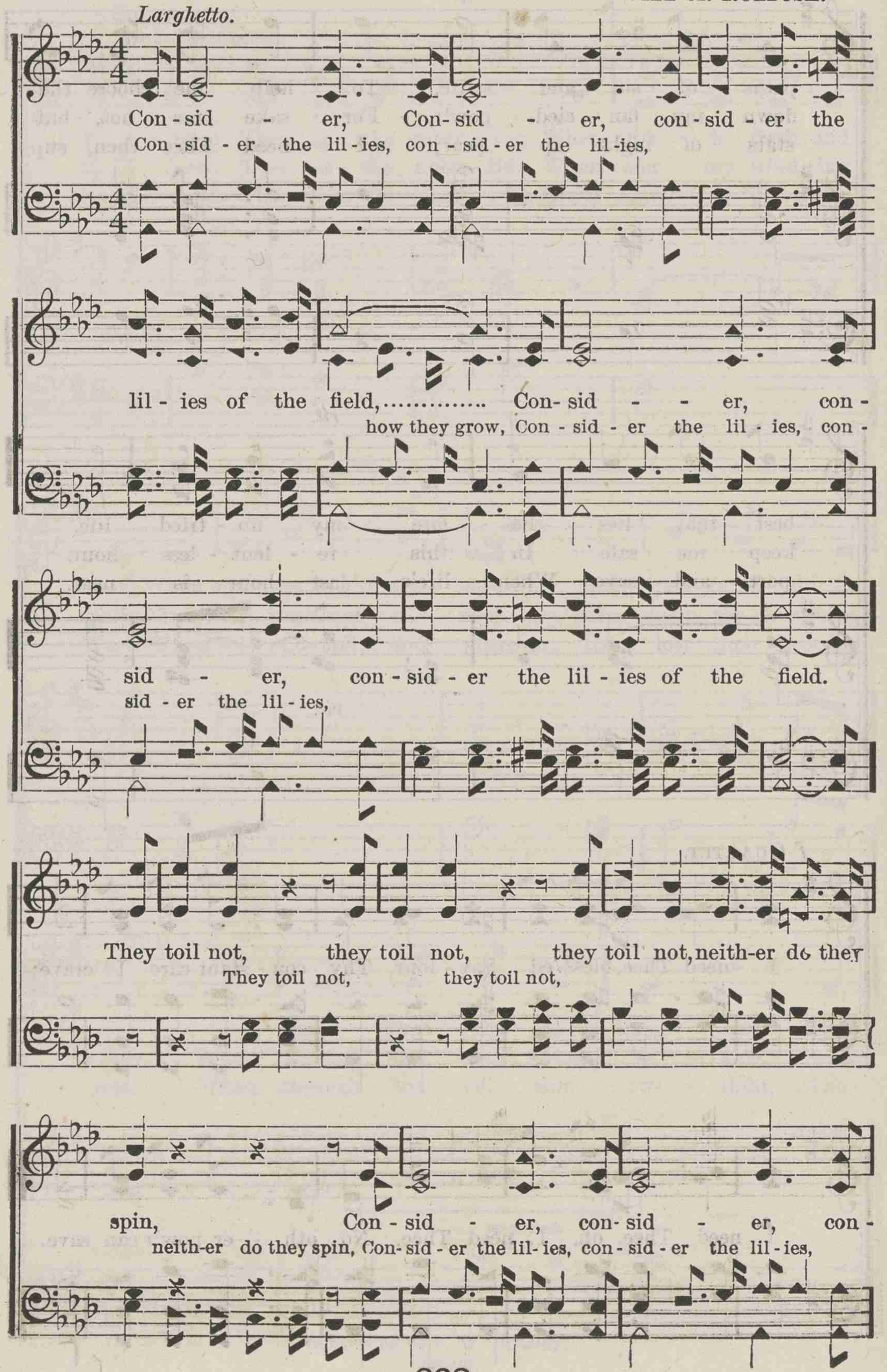
I need Thee, bless-ed Sav - iour, Thy con - stant care I crave;

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee, No oth - er pow'r can save.

No. 207. CONSIDER THE LILIES.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.

Larghetto.



CONSIDER THE LILIES.—Concluded.

sid - er the lil - ies of the field,..... Con- sid - er, con -

how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil-ies, con -

sid - er, con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field.

sid - er the lil - ies,

Yet I say un - to you,

And yet I say..... un - to you,..... That e - ven

was not arrayed,

Sol - o- mon in all his glo- ry was not ar - rayed,..... was not ar-

was not ar-rayed,

rayed,..... Like one of these, like one of these.

No. 208. STAR OF GLORY.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

UNISON. *Lively.*

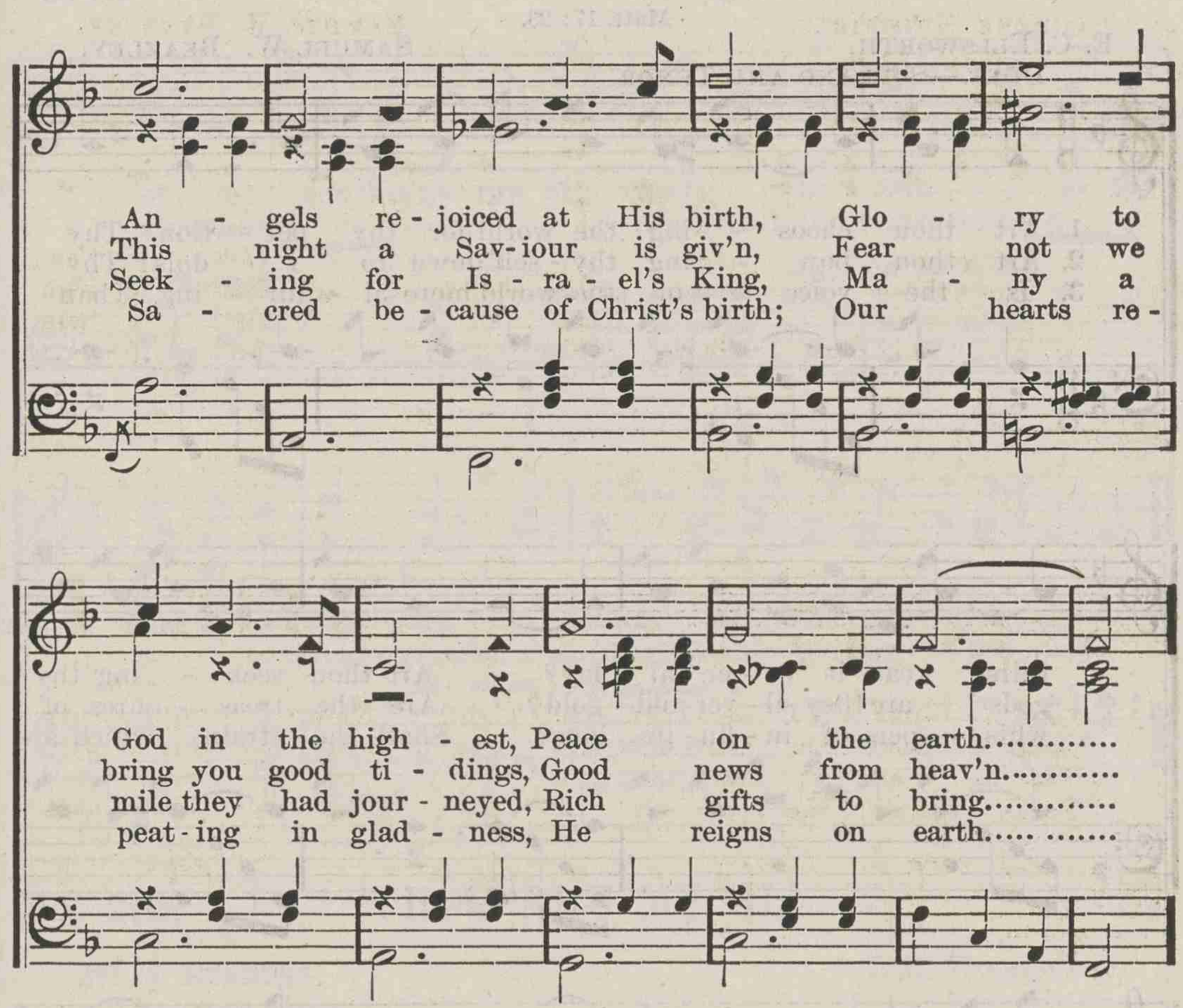
1. There shone o'er the cit - y of Beth - le - hem,
2. There shone 'round the shep-herds of Beth - le - hem,
3. There came to the cit - y of Beth - le - hem,
4. We look to the cit - y of Beth - le - hem,

One star - ry won - der - ful night; Glow - ing with
Light from the heav-ens a - bove; An - gels with
Wise men who came from a - far, Guid - ed to
Back through the a - ges a - far, Thank - ful that

ra - di - ant beau - ty, A star of prom - ise so bright.
joy were pro-claim - ing, God sends the gift of His love.
Ju - dah's blest cit - y, Led by that won - der - ful star.
Je - sus was giv - en, Grate - ful for His guid - ing star.

It stood o'er the man - ger where Je - sus lay,
To you in the cit - y of Beth - le - hem,
They came to the place where it guid - ed them
We dwell on the bless-ings of Beth - le - hem,

STAR OF GLORY.—Concluded.



No. 209. WHAT WILT THOU DO WITH JESUS.

Matt. 17: 23.

E. C. ELLSWORTH. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

DUET.—SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. Art thou choos - ing the world for thy por - tion? Thy
2. Art thou bow - ing thy - self down to i - dols? Thy
3. Is the voice of the world more il - lur - ing, Than

thirst can it ev - er al - lay? Art thou seek - ing thy
gods are they sil - ver and gold? Are the treas - ures of
whis - pers of in - fin - ite love? Shall the strains which are

all in its pleas - ures, And liv - ing a - lone for to - day?
earth of such val - ue, That Christ can be bought and be sold?
mingling with dis - cord, Prove sweet - er than mu - sic a - bove.

CHORUS.

And what..... wilt thou do then with Je - sus, Who
What wilt thou do then with bless - ed Je - sus, Who

WHAT WILL THOU DO WITH JESUS.—Concluded.

No. 210. THOU ART MY ALL.

W. H. RUEBUSH. I. B. WOODBURY.

Slow and gentle.

No. 211. SAVE YOUR BROTHER.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Male Quartet. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There is a foe in this coun-try of ours, Strong-ly entrenched in the land;
2. Sa - tan is watching to lead men a-stray, Snares all a-bout them are spread,
3. Strong as a giant the rum pow-er has grown, Cru - el is its sla - ver - y,
4. Waste not the time and the strength God has giv'n, Take up His work with a will,

Why are you i - dle while Sa - tan devours Souls that for Je-sus should stand.
Stronger and stronger are growing each day Fet - ters in which they are led.
Rise in your manhood and res-cue your own, This land be-longs to the free.
While He is reign-ing a-bove in His heav'n, Men must for men la - bor still.

CHORUS.

Will you sleep while oth - ers weep!
Will you i - dly waste your time in sleep while oth - ers toil and weep!

Will you save men from the tempter's hand!
Will you snatch this land from out the tempt - er's hand!

You the souls of men must keep,
God ex-pects that you will try your best your broth-ers' souls to keep,

SAVE YOUR BROTHER.—Concluded.

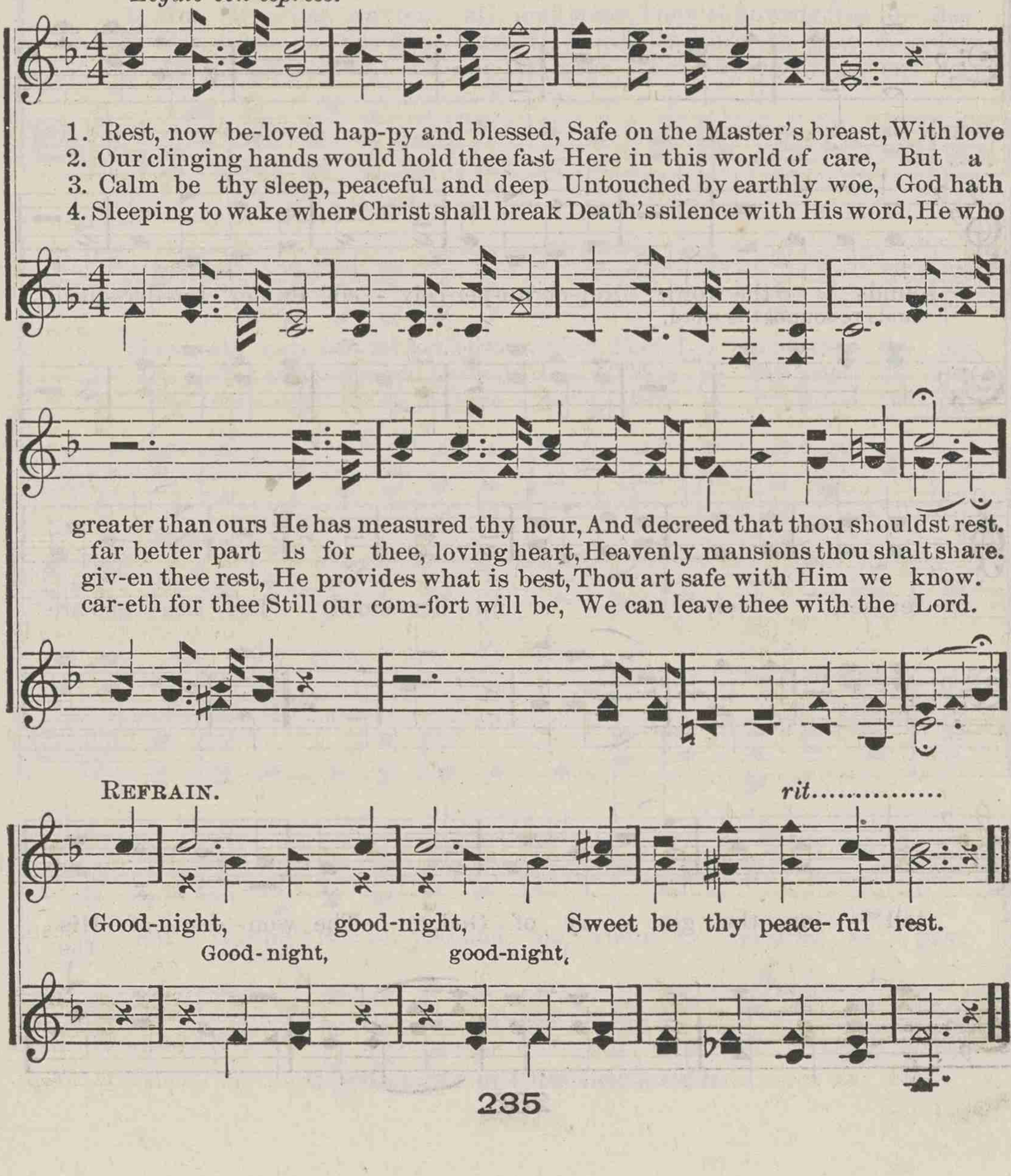
rit.....

No. 212. GOOD-NIGHT.

Quartet for Ladies Voices.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Legato con espress.



REFRAIN.

rit.....

No. 213. THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.

The "Creation." JOSEPH HAYDN.

f

The heav- ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, The won-der of His

work dis- plays the firm - a - ment. In all the lands re -

In all the

sounds the word, Nev-er un-per-ceiv - ed, ev - er un- der-stood,

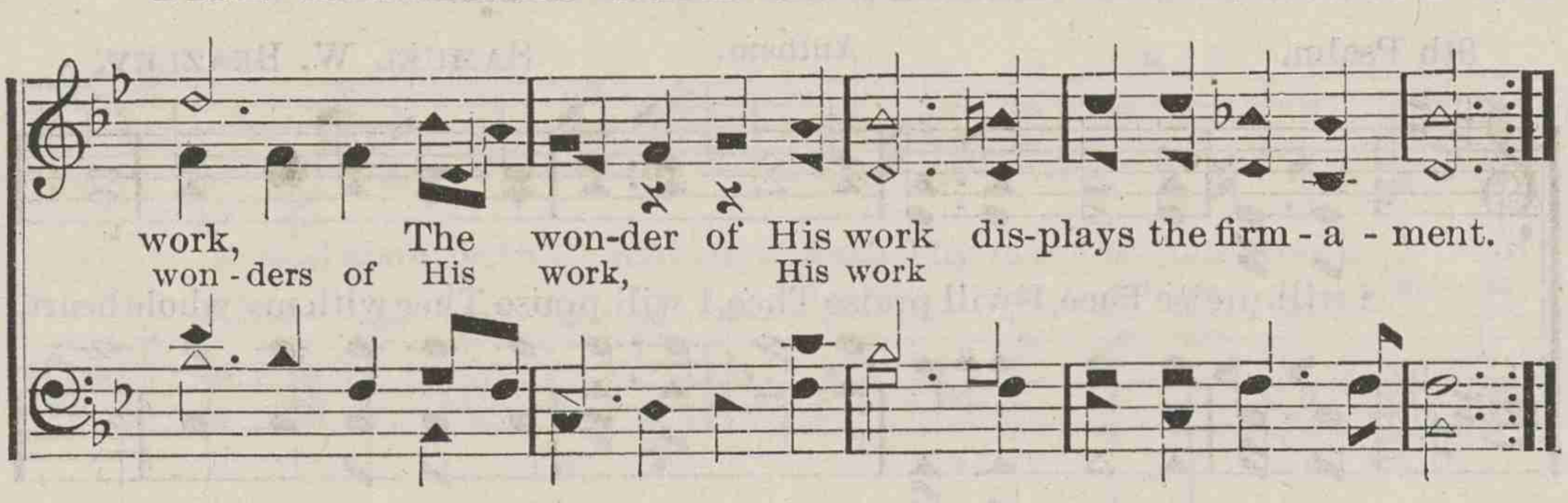
lands re-sounds the word,

ev - er, ev - er, ev - er un - der - stood. The heav- ens are

tell - ing the glo - ry of God, The won - der of His

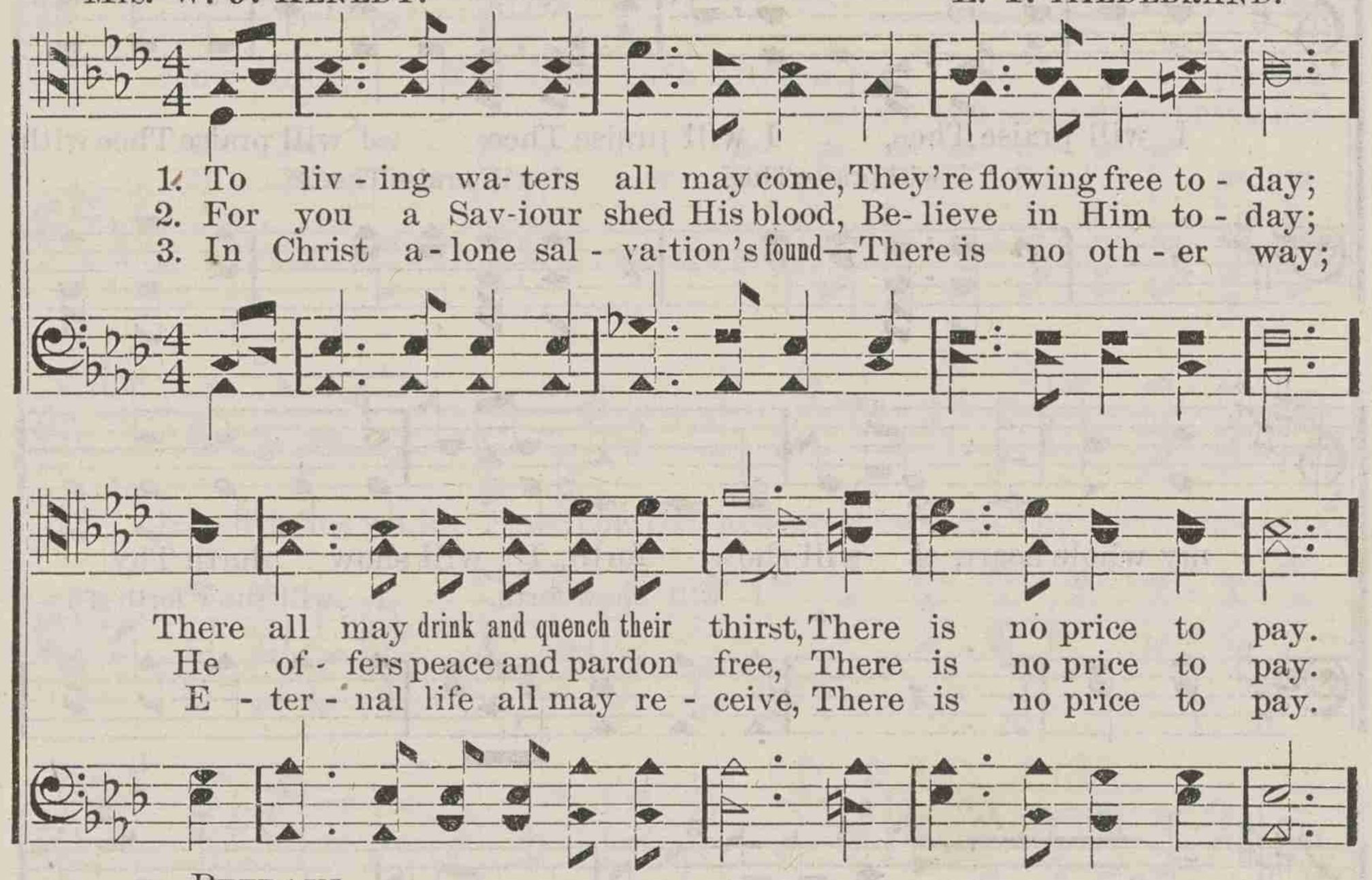
The

THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.—Concluded.



No. 214. NO PRICE TO PAY.

Mrs. W. J. KENEDY. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



REFRAIN.

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No. 215. I WILL PRAISE THEE.

9th Psalm. Anthem. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

I WILL PRAISE THEE.—Continued.

I will show forth, I will show forth Thy mar - vel-ous works, I will

show forth, I will show forth Thy mar - - - vel-ous,

mar-vel-ous works, Thy marvel-ous,

mar-vel-ous works, I will praise Thee and show forth Thy marvelous works,

I will praise Thee, praise Thee, praise Thee, I will show forth Thy marvelous works,

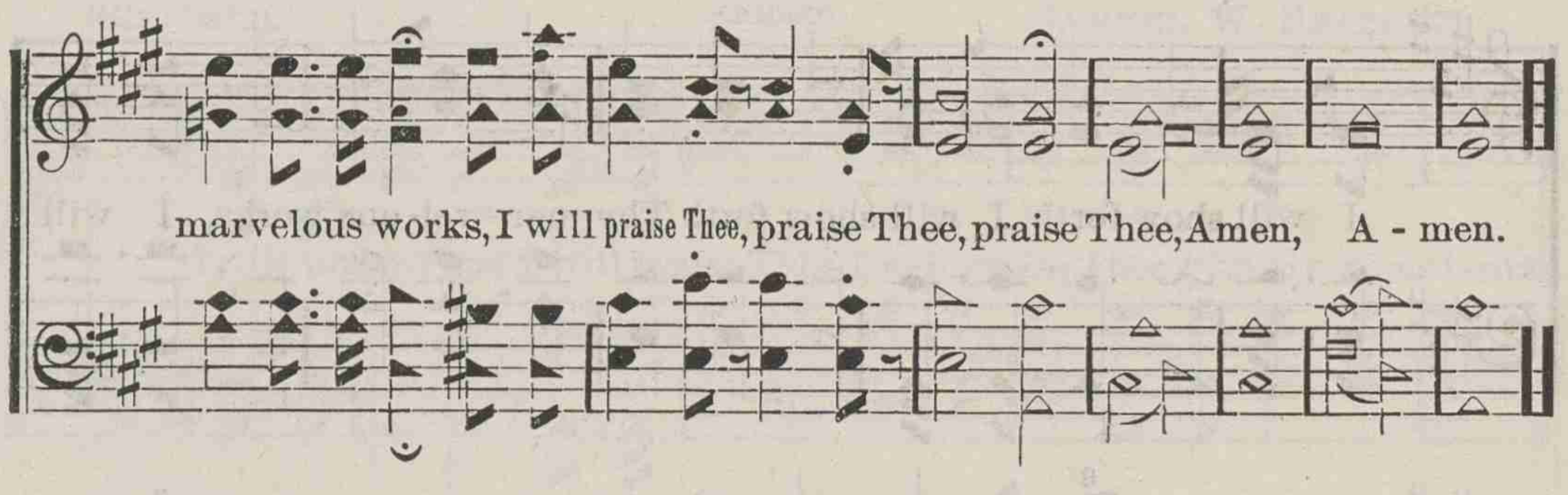
Thy marvelous works,..... I will praise Thee and show forth Thy

Thy marvelous works,

Thy works, Thy mar-vel-ous works

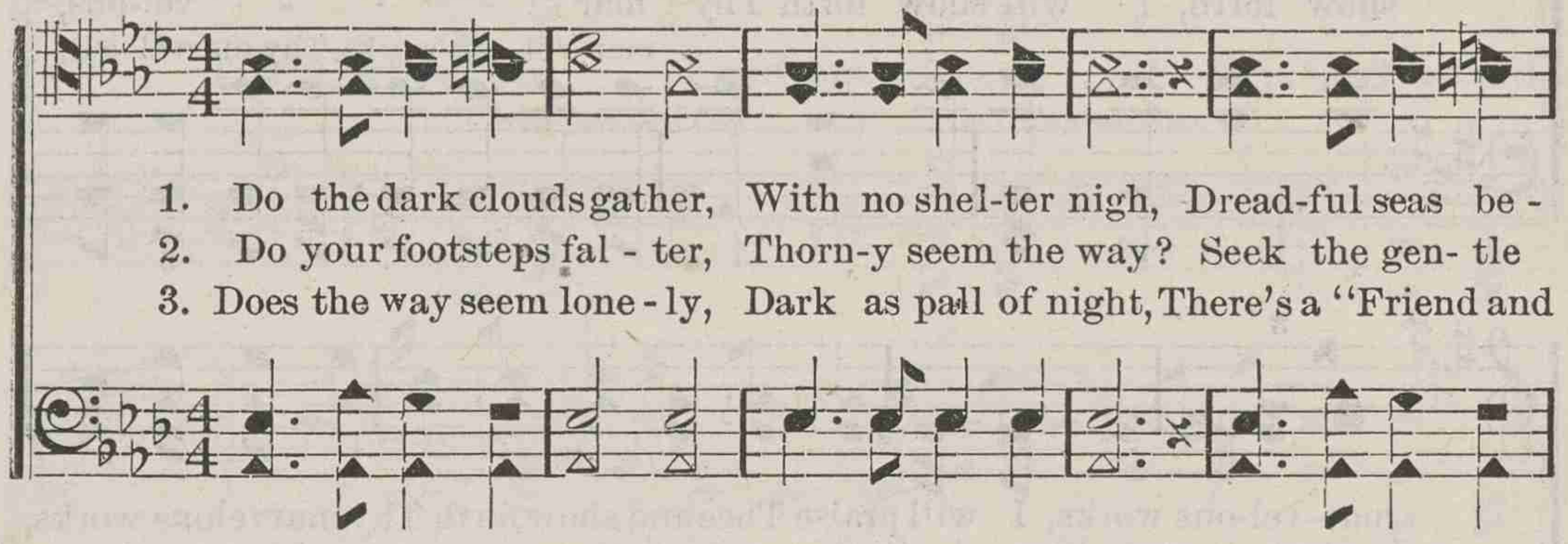
Thy works, Thy marvelous works,

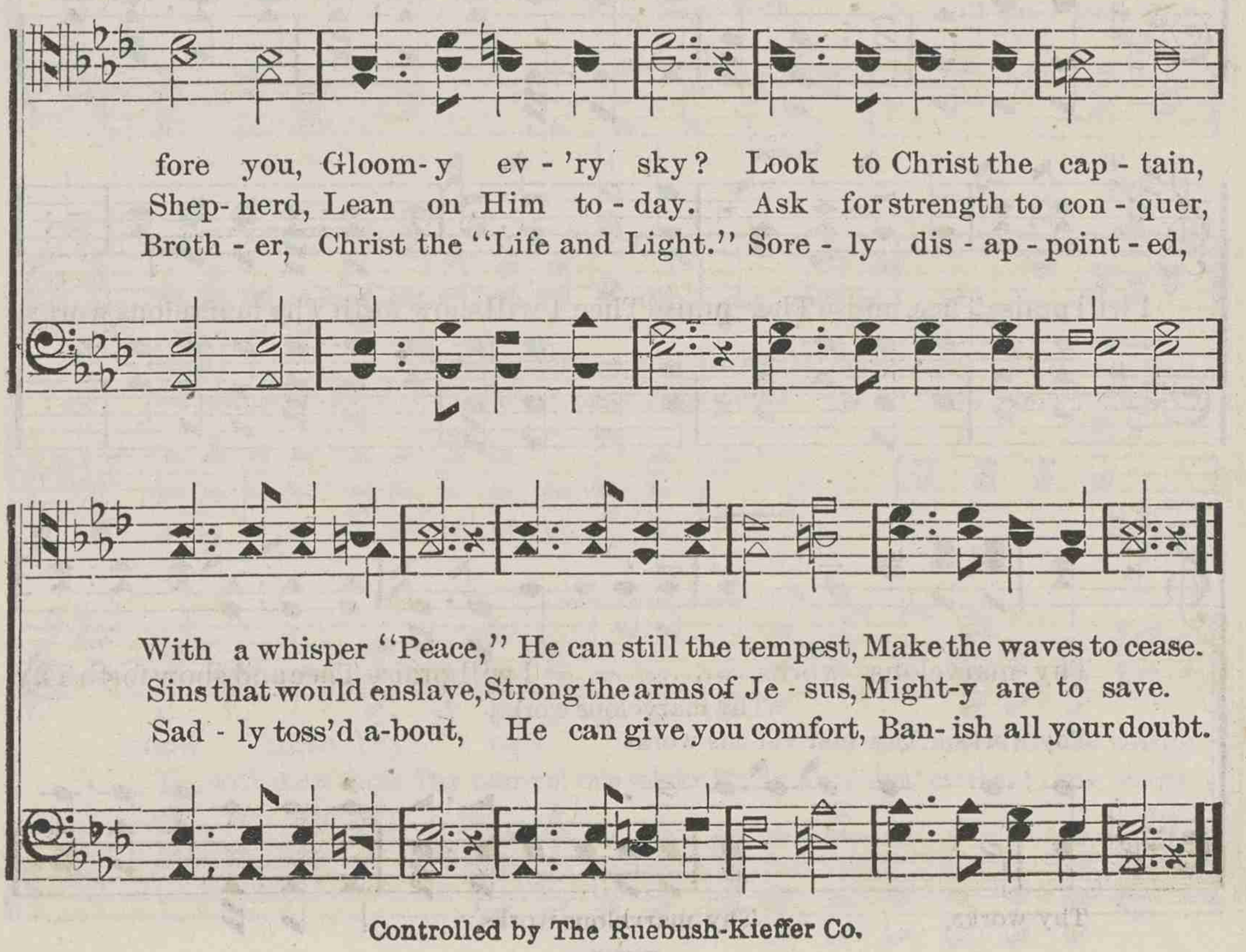
I WILL PRAISE THEE.—Concluded.



No. 216. LOOK TO JESUS.

W. H. R. W. H. RUEBUSH.





No. 217. BLESS THE LORD.

Anthem.

103d PSALM. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Maestoso.

Bless the Lord! bless the Lord! O my soul; And all that is with-

in me, bless His ho - ly name, Bless the Lord! bless the Lord! O my

soul; And all that is with-in me, bless His ho - ly name,

SOLO.

Yea, bless the Lord O, my soul, And for - get not

p

DUET.

all His ben - e - fits, Who for - giv - eth all thine in -

iq - ui - ties; Who heal - eth all thy dis - eas - es.

f TUTTI.

Yea, bless the Lord, O my soul, And for - get not

all His ben - e - fits, Who for - giv - eth all thine in -

iq - ui - ties; Who heal - eth all thy dis - eas - es,

f

Who re- deem - eth that life from de- struc - tion, Who

BLESS THE LORD.—Concluded.

crown-eth thee with lov - ing kind - ness, Who re-deem - eth thy

life from de- struc - tion, Who crown- eth thee with lov - ing

kind - ness, Who crown-eth thee with lov - ing kind - ness, Who

f

crowneth thee with lov- ing kind-ness, Who crowneth thee with lov-ing

ff

kind-ness, And ten - der mer- cies. Bless the Lord, A - men.

No. 218. CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS MARCH SONG.

GEO. P. HOTT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

UNISON.

1. Mer - ri- ly Christmas bells shall ring, yes, mer- ri - ly ring to-day,
2. Mer - ri- ly Christmas bells shall ring, yes, mer- ri - ly ring to-day,
3. Mer - ri- ly Christmas bells shall ring, yes, mer- ri - ly ring to-day,

mf Marcato.

Bethlehem's song shall ech - o long each beau- ti - ful, glad-some way;
Hap- pi - ly children's voic - es wake the beau- ti - ful Christmas lay;
List- en the song the an- gels bring to glad-den the heav'nly way;

Cheer- i - ly hearts shall welcome now the beau-ti - ful ho - ly morn,
Join-ing the an - gel cho - rus sweet to welcome the Ho - ly One,
"Tell-ing of "peace on earth" in Him, and ev-er "good-will" t'ward men,

D. S.—Cheer-i - ly hearts shall welcome now the beau-ti - ful ho - ly morn,

Children's Christmas March Song.—Concluded.

Tell-ing the sto - ry, hail-ing His glo - ry, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.
'Ev - er our praise in anthems we'll raise, to Je-sus the Sav-iour of men.
Ech - o His praise, His ho - li- est praise, oh, tell it a - gain and a- gain.
Tell-ing the sto - ry, hail-ing His glo - ry, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born.

Hail Him, hail Him, High - est ho - san - nas sing,

Crown Him, crown Him, Je - sus the heav'n - ly King;

No. 219. GOD OF OUR FATHERS, KNOWN OF OLD.

RUDYARD KIPLING. National Hymn. H. R. PALMER.

Met. ♩ = 60.

1. God of our fa-thers known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line;
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The captains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-call'd our na-vies melt a-way; On dune and headland sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sights of pow'r we loose Wild tongues that have Thee not in awe.

ORGAN.

Beneath whose awful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine;
Still stands Thine ancient sac-ri-fice, An humble and a con-trite heart;
Lo! all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre.
Such boasting as the gen-tiles use Or less-er breeds without the law,

Lord God of Hosts be with us yet, Lest we for-get, Lest we for-get.
Lord God of Hosts be with us yet, Lest we for-get, Lest we for-get.
Judge of the na-tions spare us yet, Lest we for-get, Lest we for-get.
Lord God of Hosts be with us yet, Lest we for-get, Lest we for-get.

un poco rit.

un poco rit.

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No. 220. I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

BONAR. W. H. RUEBUSH.

1. When I a-wake in that sweet morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning
2. When I shall meet with those I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
3. When I shall gaze on the dear face of Him Who for me died, with

night ne'er re-turns And with whose glo - ry day ev - er burns,
long, long removed, And find how faith - ful Thou then hast prov'd,
eye no more dim, And praise Him with Heav'n's deep swelling hymn,

CHORUS.

I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied,

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in Thy

like - ness at last, I shall be sat - is - fied.

No. 221. SAVE THE DRIFTING.

W. H. R. W. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Ma - ny the tem - pest toss'd, On the sea of life,
2. Bat-tling a-gainst the tide, Ma - ny man - ly form,
3. Out o'er the storm - y wave, Flash your bea - con bright,

Ma - ny the ves - sel lost, Midst the cares and strife,
Ma - ny a moth - ers pride, Strug - gles in the storm.
Seek - ing some soul to save, Lead some soul a - right.

Bil- lows are dash-ing high, Dan - ger is ev - er nigh,
The fierce, the rag - ing sea, He who still'd Gal - i - lee,
From the dread breakers roar, Guide them a - gain to shore,

Res - cue them ere they die, Count not the cost.
Their ref - uge sure will be, If they con - fide.
Cru - el the thorns Christ bore, That they might live.

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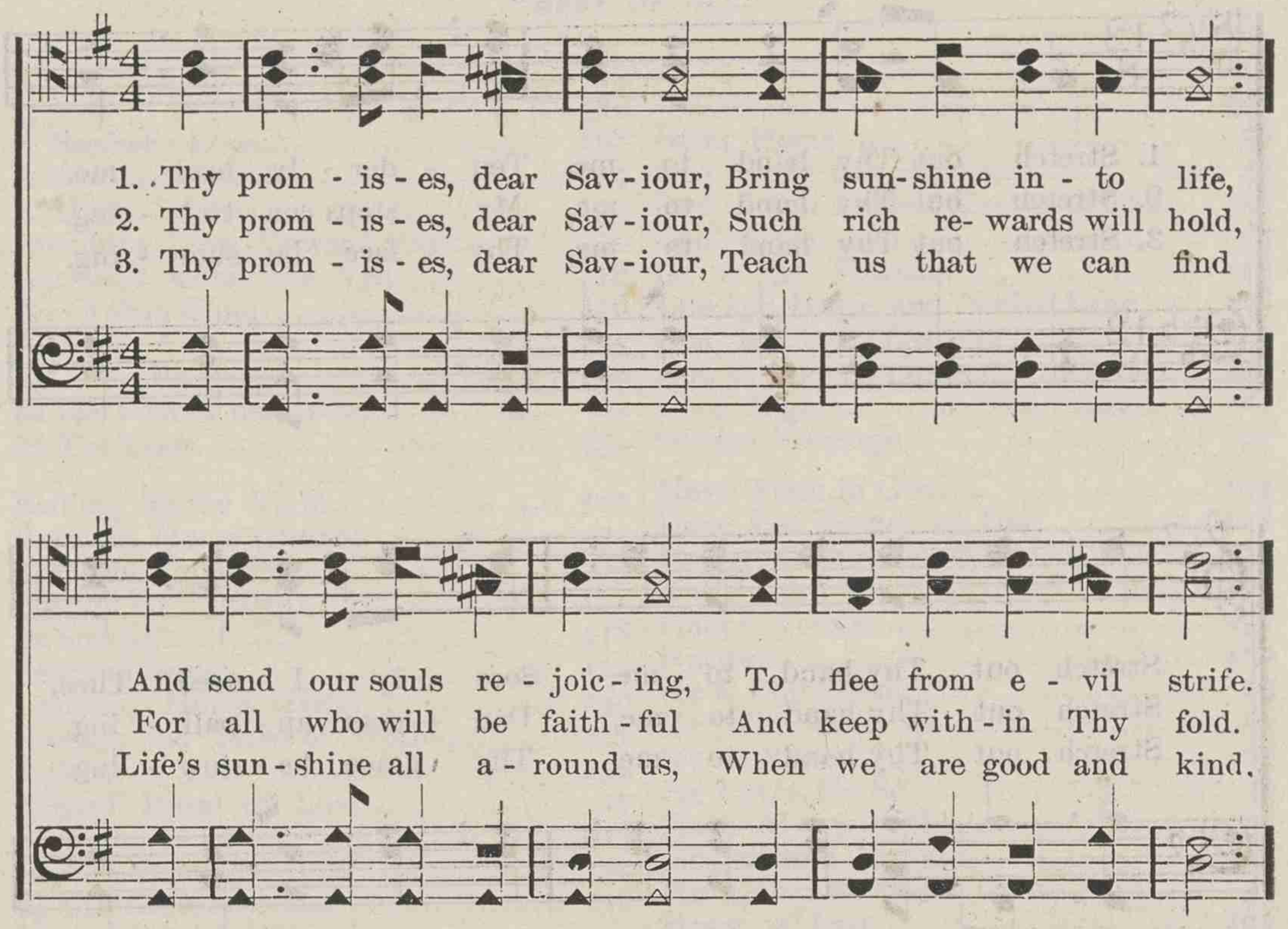
No. 222. THY PROMISES.

MARTHA SHEPHARD LIPPINCOTT. W. H. RUEBUSH.



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No 223. STRETCH OUT THY HAND.

W. H. R. W. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Stretch out Thy hand to me, Ten - der - ly lead me,
2. Stretch out Thy hand to me, My steps con - trol - ing,
3. Stretch out Thy hand to me, Thy face be show - ing,

Stretch out Thy hand to me, Sore - ly I need Thee.
Stretch out Thy hand to me, Dan - gers ap - pall - ing.
Stretch out Thy hand to me, Thy grace be - stow - ing.

No oth - er aid for troub-led soul, No oth - er help when bil-lows roll;
Heav-y my lot Thou wilt not slight, Fill-ing my soul with pure de-light,
A-bide with me while night shall last, Speak "Peace be still" to death's chill blast,

Oh, great Phy - si - cian make me whole, Stretch out Thy hand to me.
Sun-shine for shad-ow of sins blight, Stretch out Thy hand to me.
Help that my an - chor may hold fast, Stretch out Thy hand to me.

Wm. H. Keyser & Co., Phila., Pa.

INDEX.

"BEST OF ALL."

	No.
A Brother's Love	168
A Drunkard's Child	114
A Home Above	133
Anointing Love, Onward Flow	11
Anchored within the Veil	116
An Orphan Child	176
Antioch	195
Are You Working?	129
At the Foot of the Cross	62
At Thy Door	151
Battling for the Right	121
Beautiful Home (Beard)	34
Beautiful Homeland	203
Behold He Cometh	101
Be Sowing	118
Bear a Blessing	124
Beautiful Home (Hall)	140
Beneath the Trees of Healing	145
Bethany	150
Blessed Portal of Love	17
Bless the Lord	217
Broken-Hearted	134
By the Gates	131
By the Cross We'll Stand	90
Carry the Gospel Light	58
Cheerful Songs	122
Children of our King	166
Christ My All	174
Christian Soldiers	175
Children's Christmas March Song	218
Clothe Us with Righteousness	100
Come Unto Me	40
Come to Me (Ware)	84
Come to Me (Rushing)	115
Come and Go With Me	123
Come Kneeling Down	141
Consider the Lillies	207
Crowned with Glory	33
Day by Day	76
Dear Mother	81
Diadem	200
Doxology	51
Do You Love the Saviour Best of All?	113
Don't Step There	89
Enter Ye at the Straight Gate	155
Every One is Welcome	24
Fear Not	8
Fishers of Men	2
Find the Bright Side	6
Fly Away to Jesus	38
From Greenland's Icy Mountains	56
Gather Them In	194
Gather in the Children	202
Going Home	30
God Giveth the Harvest	42
God of Our Fathers Known of Old	219
God's Care	53
Go to the Fountain	112
God and Home and Native Land	138
God is Love (Beazley)	157
God is Love (Lassiter)	143
Good Night	212
Guided Footsteps	21
Have Faith in God	104
Have You Found the One	128
Happy Children's Voices	137
Hallelujah! We Shall Rise	160
Happy Voices	171
Harwell	189
He is Our Friend	23
He Will Meet Me	54
He Is Risen	64
He Loves Me So	73
He Is Always Willing	92
He Suffered For You	163
His Goodness Ought to Be Told	31
Home at Last	191
How Beautiful to be with God	153
How Firm a Foundation	193
I am a Pilgrim	32
I asked the Lord	83
I am Coming Home To-day	96
I am Coming	132
I am Happy in the Saviour	192
I have a Guide	119
I have found a Friend	125
I'm Redeemed	4
In the Harvest Field	13
In the Song and the Shout	158
In the Shelter of His Arms	196
I need Thee all the Time	139
I need Thee	206
I will live for God	20
I will Sing for Jesus	69
I will follow Jesus	199
I will praise Thee	215
I shall Be Satisfied	220
Italian Hymn	161
Jesus hath risen	3
Jesus, Lover of my Soul (Brock)	49
Jesus Lives	68
Jesus says Welcome	91
Jesus fills the Human Needs	106
Jesus will give You Rest	135
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	154
Jesus, gave His life for Me	173
Jesus, Lover of My Soul (Lendermann.	179
Justified through Faith	77

	No.
Keep Thy Light Shining	14
Lambs of the Kingdom	99
Laban	152
Let Jesus be your Guest	19
Let Them Come	117
Like a Father	10
Life Beyond	75
Lift Up.	85
Little Ones Like Me	178
Lift Heart and Voice	188
Light Bearers	204
Loyal to Jesus	1
Longing for Home	60
Lord to Whom Shall We Go	66
Love at Home	97
Look to Jesus	216
Mercy's Call	71
Mother's Prayer	36
Morning Land of Song	48
Mother, Home and Heaven	170
Manoah	146
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	144
My Feet are not on Sinking Sand	29
My Saviour's Precious Love	79
My Happy Home	94
My Mother's Love	120
Near the Cross	172
No Price to Pay	214
Nothing but the Blood of the Lamb	63
Old Hundred	148
Only Thee	130
Over the Hills	15
Over There	82
Over the River	180
Our Shepherd	67
Parting Song	47
Praise the Lord	26
Praise the God of Harvest	205
Returning Home	147
Redeeming Love	159
Reunion in Heaven	165
Resting in His Loving Arms	181
Roll your Burdens on the Lord	108
Sailing Home	65
Sailing On	190
Safely Hide Me	93
Save Your Brother	211
Save the Drifting	221
Send the Light	86
Scattering Sunshine	167
Send Out the Light	186
Seeking to Save	164
Show them the Way	127
Shall We All Reach Home	185
Since Jesus Came	50
Sinless Land	78
Some Soul may be Looking	37
Soul Sunshine	44
Something to do Here	107
Sowing the Precious Seed	184
Step in the Light	52
Star of the Morning	162
Star of Glory	208
Stretch Out Thy Hand to Me	223
Such Victory	177
Sweet Hour of Prayer	41
Sweetly the Heavens are Telling	103
Swell the Anthem	102
The Call of Jesus	5
The Call for Reapers	12
The Beautiful Story	126
The Blessed Promise	22
The Last Sleep	27
The Unfailing Love	70
The Mighty Arm of God	80
The Mourner's Prayer	136
The Land Beyond the Sea	182
The Joy of His Presence	187
The Home That's Far Away	198
The Happy Day	201
The Heavens are Telling	213
The Wanderer's Return	25
They are Singing o'er the River	98
Thy Promise	222
Thou Art My All	210
The Sinless Bright To-morrow	45
There's a Beautiful Star	57
There is a God Above	7
Toplady	156
To the Rock	59
Trusting in the Blessed Saviour	109
Trusting To-day	18
Upon a Rock	28
Vision of Rest	111
Waiting O'er There	105
Wash in that Fountain	55
We'll Live Again	39
We'll Toil for Christ	43
We shall See Him in His Glory	46
We are Soldiers of the Heavenly King	183
Webb	197
Weary One, Look Above	74
We Will Gather Yonder	149
Why Walk Alone?	16
Who Willeth to do His Will?	87
When Thou makest up Thy Jewels	88
White to the Harvest	95
What is that to Thee?	110
When I Awake	169
What Wilt Thou do with Jesus?	209
Will You Come?	9
Will there be any room for Me?	35
Will You Hear?	61
Word of God's Free Love	72
Woodworth	142

THE PRACTICAL MUSIC READER

THE PRACTICAL

MUSIC READER

FOR

DAY SCHOOLS, INSTITUTES,
SINGING SCHOOLS, AND NORMALS

CONSISTING OF RUDIMENTS, GRADED LESSONS, SECULAR AND SACRED SONGS

BY

J. H. HALL, W. H. RUEBUSH AND J. H. RUEBUSH

ASSOCIATE

J. S. TORBETT

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PREFACE.

FOR OPENING SCHOOL.

LEADER. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

SCHOOL. **He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.**

LEADER. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

SCHOOL. **Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.**

LEADER. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

SCHOOL. **Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

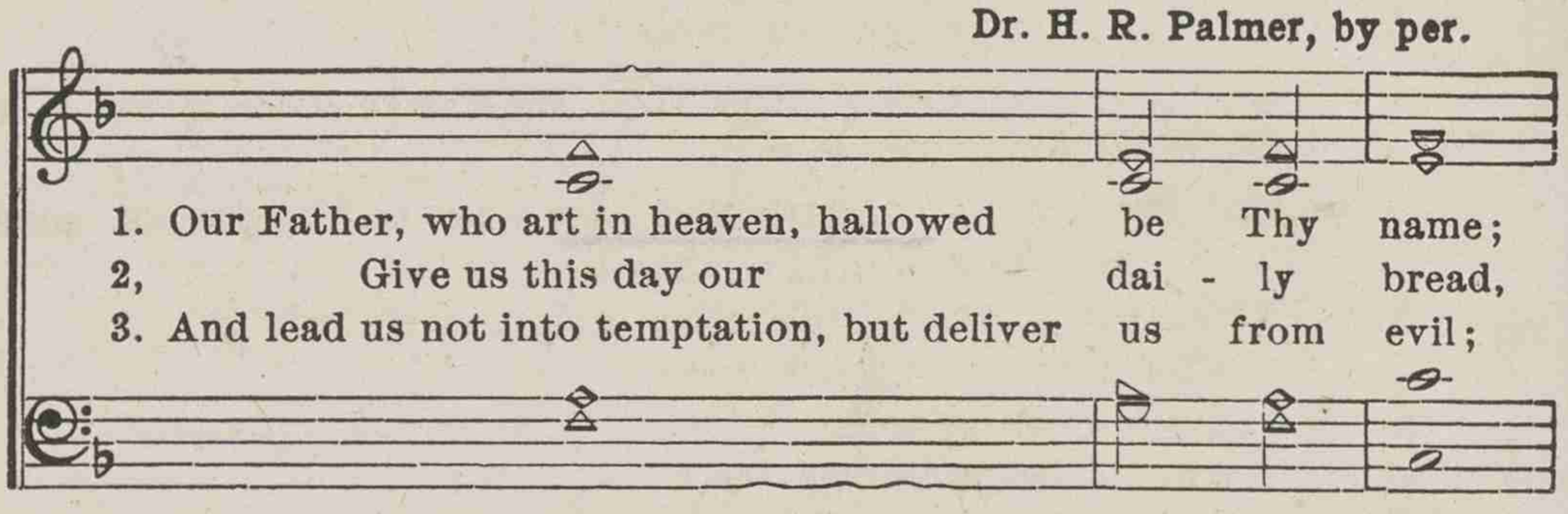
ALL. O Praise the Lord, all ye nations. Praise him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

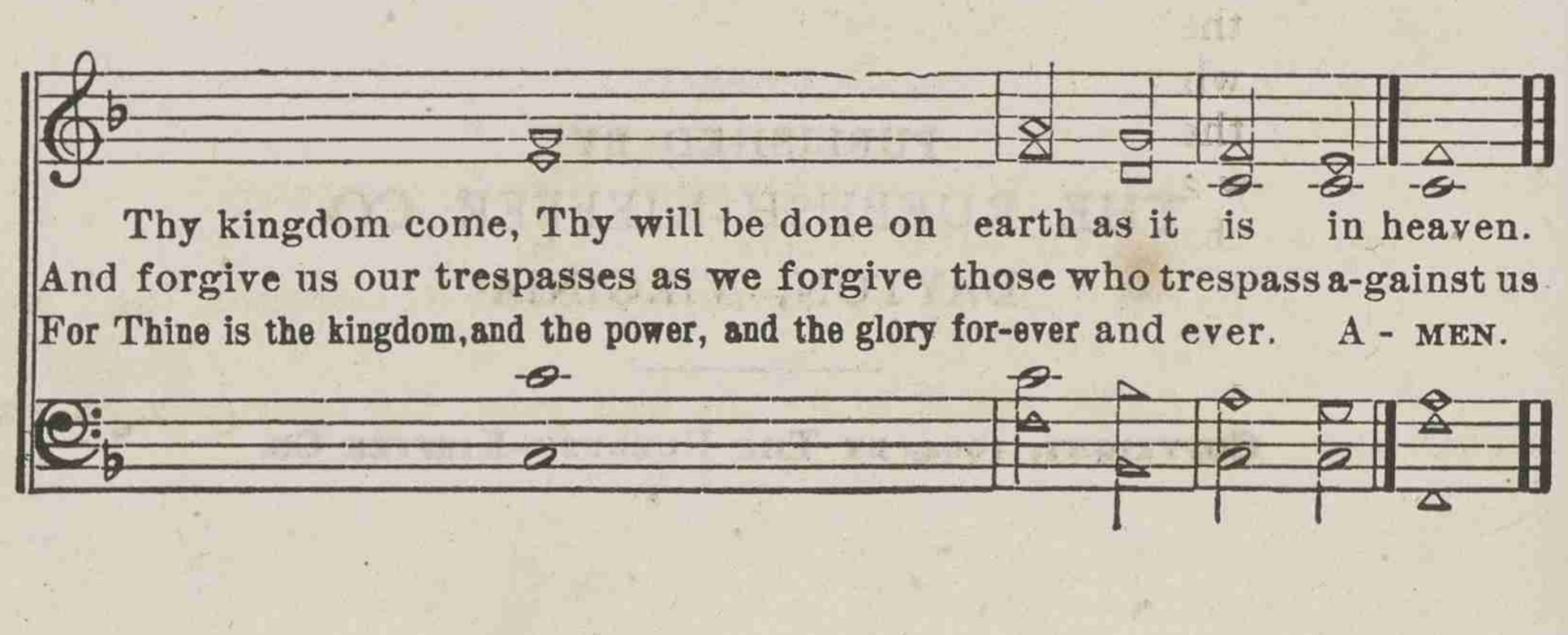
LEADER. After this manner therefore pray ye: **Matt. 6: 9–13.**

The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT.

Dr. H. R. Palmer, by per.





RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

By J. H. HALL.

NOTE 1. — TO TEACHERS. — The following rudiments are intended for review lessons. The teacher can use his own way and judgment in giving the lessons. However, observe the three following points: First, the *reality;* second, its *name;* and third, its *sign*. Always use a blackboard and Hall's chart, to be thoroughly successful in your work.

LESSON I.

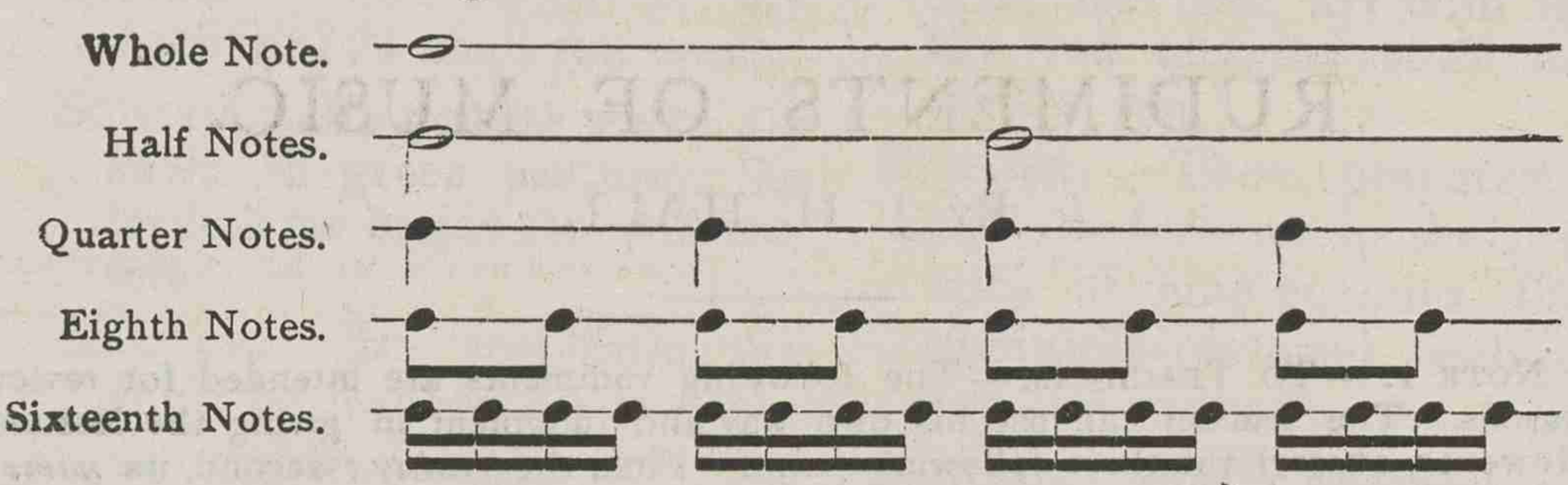
1. Question. What is a Tone?
   Answer. A sound in which pitch is perceptible.
2. Q. How many essential properties has a tone, and what are they?
   A. Four. Length, Pitch, Power, and Quality.
3. Q. What does length mean?
   A. The duration of a tone.
4. Q. What does pitch mean?
   A. The highness or lowness of a tone.
5. Q. What does power mean?
   A. The loudness or softness of a tone.
6. Q. What does quality mean?
   A. The character or kind of tone.

NOTE 2. — One of the wonderful things about the human voice is that it can change its quality as no instrument can.

7. Q. Into how many departments are the rudiments of music divided, and what are they?
   A. Three. Rhythmics, Melodics, and Dynamics.
8. Q. Of what does rhythmics treat?
   A. Of the length of tones.
9. Q. Of what does melodics treat?
   A. Of the pitch of tones.
10. Q. Of what does dynamics treat?
    A. Of the power and quality of tones.
11. Q. How are the relative lengths of tones represented?
    A. By characters called Notes.
12. Q. How many kinds of notes are there in common use, and what are they?
    A. Five. The whole note, the half note, the quarter note, the eighth note, and the sixteenth note.

EXAMPLE 1.

Showing Notes and their Relative Value.



NOTE 3. — As the thirty-second and sixty-fourth notes are used principally in instrumental music, we have omitted them here. The use of the *breve* or double whole note (𝅜) is almost wholly discontinued. Notes represent relative length only, and not positive or absolute length.

LESSON II.

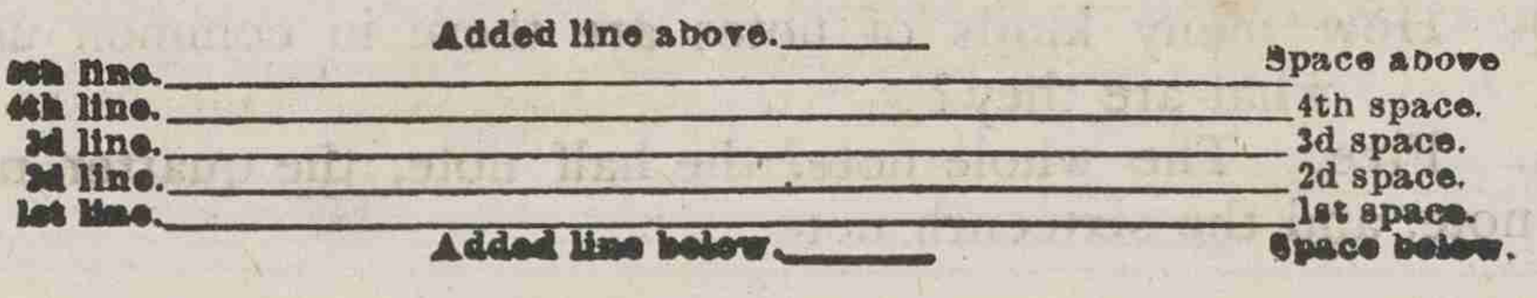
13. Q. How do we represent the pitch of tones?
    A. By a character called the Staff.
14. Q. Of what does the staff consist?
    A. It consists of five Lines and their Spaces.
15. Q. What is each line and each space called?
    A. A Degree.
16. Q. How is this staff enlarged?
    A. By adding short lines above and below.

NOTE 4. — The staff consists of five long permanent lines and short occasional lines. It also consists of four long permanent enclosed spaces, and two long permanent unenclosed spaces, and short occasional spaces. For practical purposes it is better to number the enclosed spaces, 1, 2, 3, 4, then space above and space below. As the spaces are differently represented to the eye, it is but natural and systematic to name them differently and in accordance with Ex. 2, which includes all of the degrees.

About forty years ago, Dr. George F. Root began to advocate the six-space theory, and of course had some followers, but most of the more progressive teachers have long since decided that it was not of practical value, hence would not ride the "hobby."

EXAMPLE 2.

The Staff.



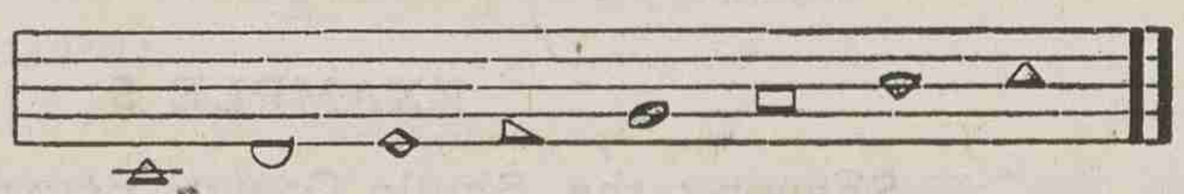
17. Q. How many tones in the musical alphabet?
A. Eight.
18. Q. What is this series of eight tones called?
A. The Scale.
19. Q. How are the tones of the scale named?
A. After the first eight numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
20. Q. What syllables are applied to the scale in singing?
A. The syllables Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Do.

NOTE 5. — By changing the syllable Si to Ti, we can avoid two Si's in the minor scale; also in the chromatic scale ascending, and two Se's in descending, etc., etc. The tonic Sol-faists of England first changed Si to Ti.

21. Q. The names of what letters are used as pitch names?
A. The names of the first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

EXAMPLE 3.

The Scale Represented on Staff.



Numeral Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Pitch Names.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C
Syllable Names.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Ti	Do
Pronounced.	Doe	Ray	Mee	Fah	Sole	Lah	Tee	Doe

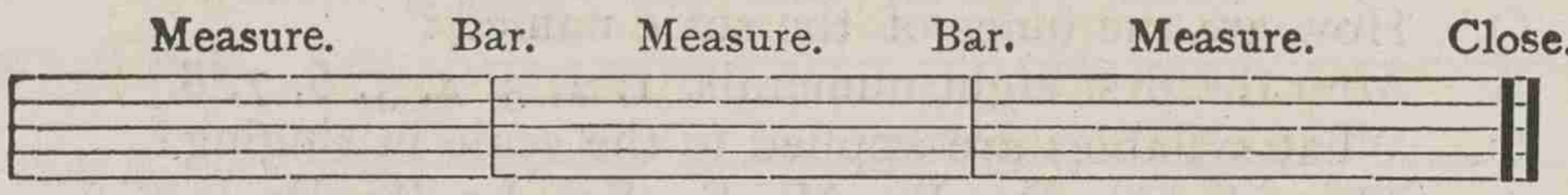
22. Q. How many kinds of pitch have we in music, and what are they called?
A. Two. Relative and Absolute.
23. Q. What is relative pitch?
A. The position a tone occupies in a scale.
24. Q. What is absolute pitch?
A. The fixed, unchangeable position of a tone, independent of scale relation.

LESSON III.

25. Q. What is a Measure?
A. A group of beats, or pulses.
26. Q. How is a measure represented?
A. By the space between two perpendicular lines drawn across the staff, called Bars.

EXAMPLE 4.

Measures and Bars.



NOTE 6. — A broad bar is sometimes used to show the end of a musical phrase, or section, the end of a line of poetry.

27. Q. What is beating time?
A. Indicating each pulse, or beat of a measure by a certain motion of the hand.

28. Q. What is Accent?
A. A slight stress upon a certain pulsation, or beat, to mark its position in a measure.

29. Q. Into how many ways does music cause its beats or pulses to flow, or group, and how?
A. Two. By an accented pulse followed by an unaccented pulse, or by an accented pulse followed by two unaccented pulses.

EXAMPLE 5.

Showing the Single Group Between the Bars.

Accented, unaccented, accented, unaccented, unaccented.

EXAMPLE 6.

Showing Double Groups Between the Bars.

LESSON IV.

NOTE 7. — In the following we will supplant the old measure names, Double, Triple, Quadruple, Sextuple, Compound-Double, Compound-Triple, and Compound-Quadruple, with the English Tonic Sol-fa measure names, Two-pulse, Three-pulse, Four-pulse, Six-pulse, Nine-pulse, and Twelve-pulse. We think these terms are more explicit and convey a clearer idea of the different forms of measure. Do not say "double-time," "two-pulse time," "two-four time," "two-part measure," and so on.

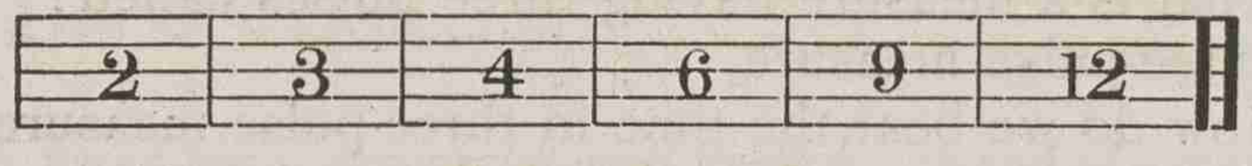
30. Q. What is a measure having two pulses called?
A. Two-pulse measure.
31. Q. How do we beat time in two-pulse measure?
A. By two motions of the hand, down, up.
32. Q. What is a measure having three pulses called?
A. Three-pulse measure.
33. Q. How do we beat the time in three-pulse measure?
A. By three motions of the hand, down, right, up.
34. Q. What is a measure having four pulses called?
A. Four-pulse measure.
35. Q. How do we beat four-pulse measure?
A. By four motions of the hand, down, left, right, up.
36. Q. What is a measure having six pulses called?
A. Six-pulse measure.
37. Q. How do we beat six-pulse measure?
A. By six motions of the hand, down, left, left, right, up, up, —
Or, down, up, — comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
38. Q. What is a measure having nine pulses called?
A. Nine-pulse measure.
39. Q. How do we beat nine-pulse measure?
A. By three motions, *down*, *right*, *up*, — comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
40. Q. What is a measure having twelve pulses called?
A. Twelve-pulse measure.
41. Q. How do we beat twelve-pulse measure?
A. By four motions, *down*, *left*, *right*, *up*, — comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
42. Q. How are the various measures accented?
A. In two-pulse measure the first pulse is accented. In three-pulse measure the first pulse is accented. In four-pulse measure the first and third pulses. In six-pulse measure the first and fourth pulses. In nine-pulse measure the first, fourth, and seventh pulses. In twelve-pulse measure the first, fourth, seventh, and tenth pulses are accented.

NOTE 8. — The foregoing rules of accent, etc., are the strict rules for primitive measures. There are so many exceptions to these rules in derived measures that they really predominate.

43. Q. What are the signs for the different kinds of measure?
A. The sign for two-pulse measure is the figure 2. Three-pulse measure, the figure 3. Four-pulse measure, the figure 4. Six-pulse measure, the figure 6. Nine-pulse measure, the figure 9. Twelve-pulse measure, the figure 12.

EXAMPLE 7.

Signs of the Different Kinds of Measure.



44. Q. What are the figures at the beginning of a composition called?
A. Measure Sign.

45. Q. What does the numerator denote?
A. The number of pulses in a measure.

46. Q. What does the denominator indicate?
A. The kind of note which is reckoned to each pulse of the measure.

47. Q. If the lower figure is 2, what will be the pulse note?
A. The half note.

48. Q. If the lower figure is 4, what will be the pulse note?
A. The quarter note.

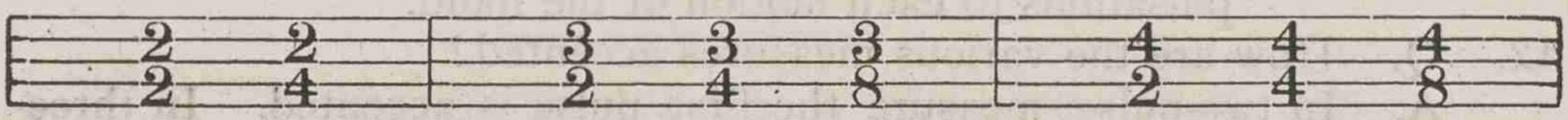
49. Q. If the lower figure is 8, what will be the pulse note?
A. The eighth note.

NOTE 9. — We think it would be much better and simpler to use only the quarter note for the pulse note, in two, three, and four-pulse measure, and the dotted quarter (which is equal to the group of threes) for the pulse note in six, nine, and twelve-pulse measure.

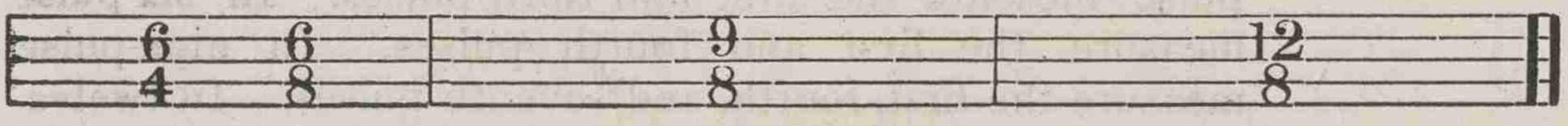
EXAMPLE 8.

Showing the Measure Signs.

Two-pulse Measure. Three-pulse Measure. Four-pulse Measure.



Six-pulse Measure. Nine-pulse Measure. Twelve-pulse Measure.



LESSON V.

50. Q. What is the rule for applying words to music?
A. Apply one word or syllable to each note.

51. Q. What is a Slur?
A. The union of two or more tones differing in pitch, and is represented by a curved line connecting the notes.

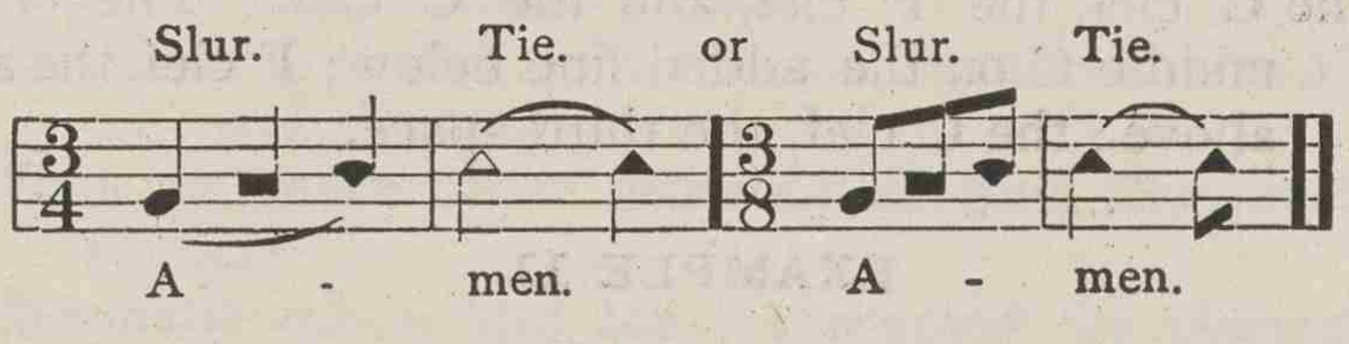
52. Q. What is a Tie?
A. The union of two or more tones of the same pitch, and is represented by a curved line connecting the notes.

53. Q. What is the rule for applying words when the slur or tie occurs?
A. Apply one word or syllable to as many notes as are thus connected.

NOTE 10. — Sometimes it will be found necessary to apply one word or syllable to each note in a slur or tie on account of an unevenness in the words.

EXAMPLE 9.

Showing Slur and Tie.

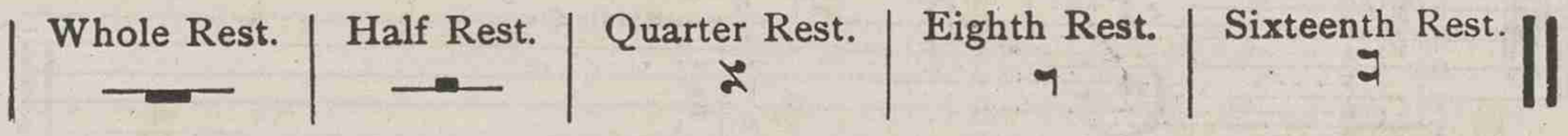


54. Q. What are Rests?
A. Characters indicating silence.
55. Q. How many kinds of rests are there in common use, and what are their names?
A. Five. The whole rest, the half, the quarter, the eighth, and the sixteenth rest.
56. Q. As regards duration, rests correspond to what?
A. To notes of the same denomination.

NOTE 11. — The whole rest has a two-fold meaning, as it is used as a measure rest in any form of measure.

EXAMPLE 10.

Showing Rests.



LESSON VI.

57. Q. Into how many classes are human voices generally divided, and what are they called?
A. Four. Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass.

NOTE 12. — For special voice training we recommend *The Development of the Singing Voice*, by D. A. Clippinger, or *Practical Voice Culture*, by Hall & Ruebush.

58. Q. What is the chief difference between the voices of women and men as regards pitch?
A. Women's and children's voices are naturally an octave higher than men's voices.

59. Q. What is meant by Middle C?

A. The pitch C, which all voices have in common. It is the middle of the great vocal compass, and ladies can sing as many tones above it as gentlemen can sing below it. Middle C is a low tone for women and a high tone for men.

60. Q. What is a Clef?

A. A character used to locate the letters and determine the pitch of tones as represented by the staff.

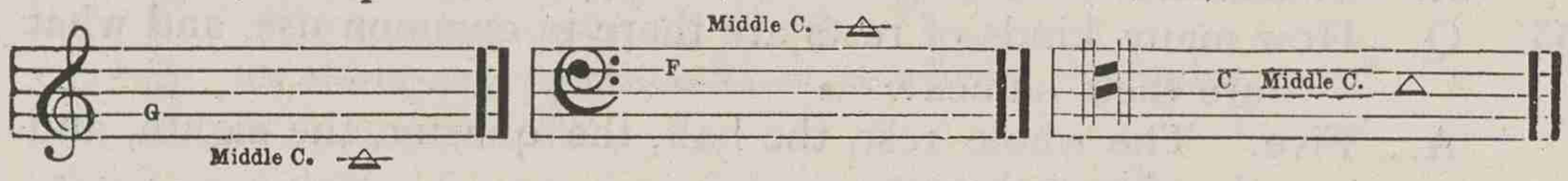
61. Q. What are the names of the clefs in general use, and where does each locate Middle C?

A. The G clef, the F clef, and the C clef. The G clef fixes middle C on the added line below; F clef, the added line above; the C clef, the third space.

EXAMPLE 11.

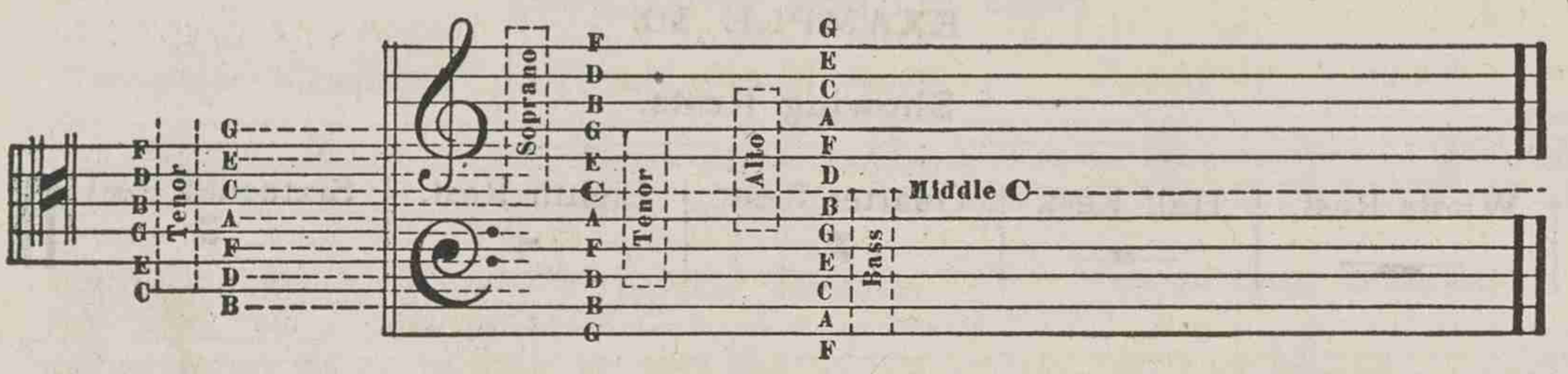
Showing the Clefs.

The G, or Sop. Clef. The F, or Bass Clef. The C, or Tenor Clef.



EXAMPLE 12.

Position of Letters on the Staffs, with the G, F, and C Clefs, also the Position of the Tenor Staff Relative to Those of the Soprano and Bass Staffs; and the Usual Compass of the Different Voices.



LESSON VII.

62. Q. What is an Interval?

A. The difference of pitch between two tones.

63. Q. How many intervals have we in the major scale, and how are they measured?

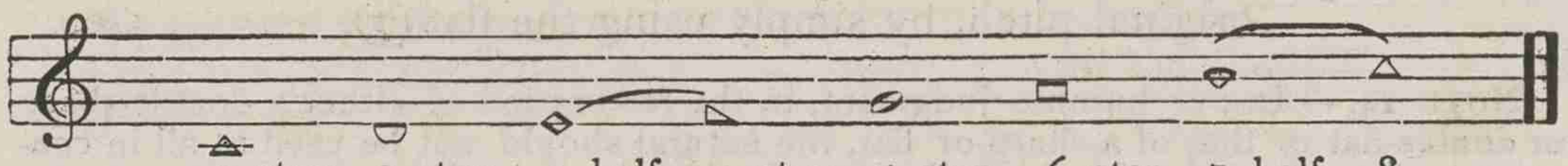
A. Seven intervals, and are measured by steps and half-steps.

64. Q. What is the order of intervals in the scale?

A. From 1 to 2, a step; 2 to 3, a step; 3 to 4, a half-step; 4 to 5, a step; 5 to 6, a step; 6 to 7, a step; and 7 to 8, a half-step.

EXAMPLE 13.

Showing Order of Intervals in the Scale.



65. Q. What are Intermediate Tones?
A. Pitches introduced between the regular tones of the scale where the steps occur.

66. Q. What are intermediate tones called, and how are they represented?
A. Chromatic tones, and are represented by characters called sharps (♯), flats (♭), naturals (♮), double-sharps (𝄪), and double-flats (𝄫).

67. Q. For what is a sharp (♯) used?
A. To make a degree of the staff represent a pitch a half-step higher.

68. Q. For what is a flat (♭) used?
A. To make a degree of the staff represent a pitch a half-step lower.

69. Q. For what is a natural (♮) used?
A. To make a sharped degree represent a pitch a half-step lower (thus acting like a flat), — or to make a flatted degree represent a pitch a half-step higher (thus acting like a sharp). The natural always means the degree in its natural condition, hence the term Natural.

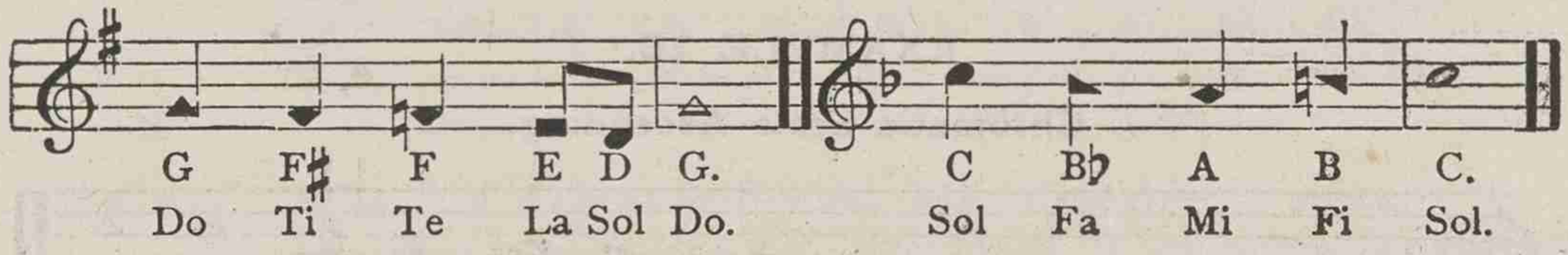
NOTE 13. — Remember that the above characters belong to lines and spaces and not to letters or notes. These characters indicate degrees of pitch as well as do lines and spaces. As the potency of a single character for a double-flat is felt among musicians and publishers everywhere, we offer the following: (𝄫) which we think a neat and suggestive design for a double-flat, instead of the old and clumsy (♭♭). All publishers and authors may use our double-flat free by giving proper credit to the author of these Rudiments.

EXAMPLE 14.

The Natural Acting as a Flat.

EXAMPLE 15.

The Natural Acting as a Sharp.



70. Q. For what is a double-sharp (𝄪) used?
A. To make a degree, already sharped, represent a pitch a half-step higher, and is restored to the effect of a sharp, the original pitch, by simply using the sharp (♯).

71. Q. For what is a double-flat (𝄫) used?
A. To make a degree, already flatted, represent a pitch a half-step lower, and is restored to the effect of a flat, the original pitch, by simply using the flat (♭).

NOTE 14. — In our humble judgment, in the restoration of either a double-sharp or double-flat to that of a sharp or flat, the natural should not be used at all in connection with either the sharp or flat. (The old way, ♮♯, ♮♭.) A degree of the staff cannot represent a pitch that is natural and sharp, or natural and flat, at the same time. In other words, a degree must either be natural, sharped, or flatted. We are cognizant of the fact how these characters have always been used, but we fail to see the utility in such usage; and we shall endeavor to bring about a reformation in these matters, and ask the coöperation of teachers, theorists, and publishers everywhere.

EXAMPLE 16.

Double-Sharp Restored.

EXAMPLE 17.

Double-Flat Restored.

72. Q. What are the sharps (♯), (𝄪), flats (♭), (𝄫), and naturals (♮) occurring in a piece of music called?
A. Accidentals.

73. Q. How far does the influence of an accidental extend?
A. Throughout the measure in which it occurs, unless it is changed by another accidental, and affects only the degree upon which it is placed.

74. Q. What is a Chromatic Scale?
A. A scale in which all the intermediate and diatonic tones occur in successive order.

75. Q. How many tones, and how many intervals in the chromatic scale?
A. Thirteen tones, and twelve intervals of a half-step each.

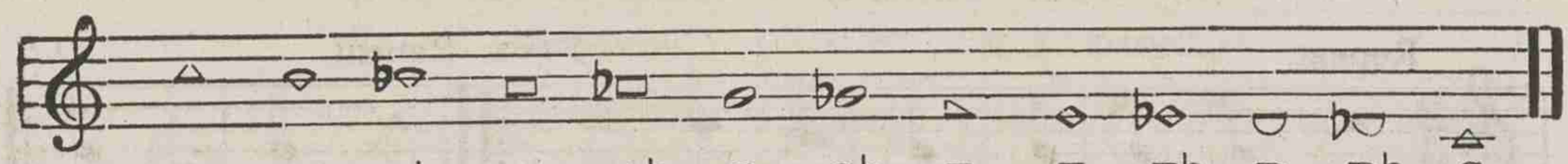
NOTE 15. — The intermediate tones were formerly written in a different colored ink, — hence the term chromatic. The regular tones belonging to a scale or key are termed "Diatonic." Those that do not are termed "Chromatic."

EXAMPLE 18.

Chromatic Scale Ascending.

EXAMPLE 19.

Chromatic Scale Descending.



LESSON VIII.

76. Q. What is a Brace?
A. A character used to connect two or more staffs.

EXAMPLE 20.

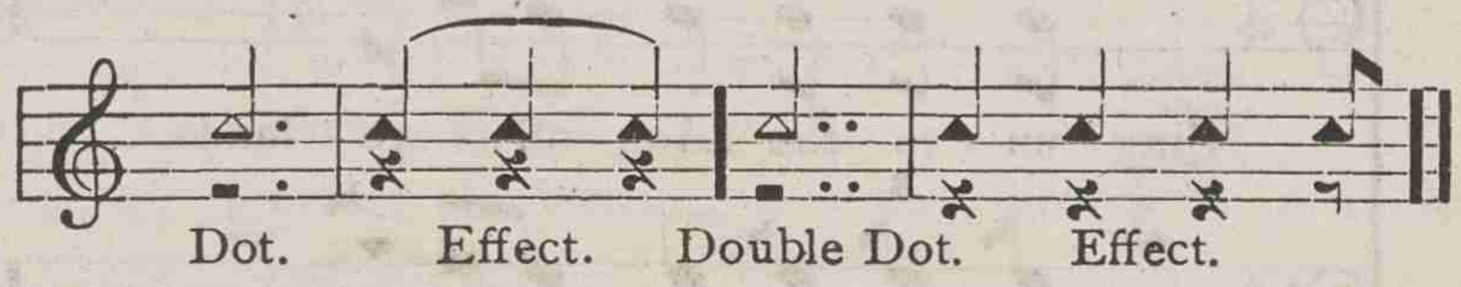
Showing the Brace.

77. Q. What is the effect of a dot placed after a note or rest?
A. It adds one half to the rhythmical value of the note or rest after which it is placed.

78. Q. What is the effect of a second dot placed after a note or rest?
A. The second dot adds one half to the value of the first dot.

EXAMPLE 21.

Showing the Dots.

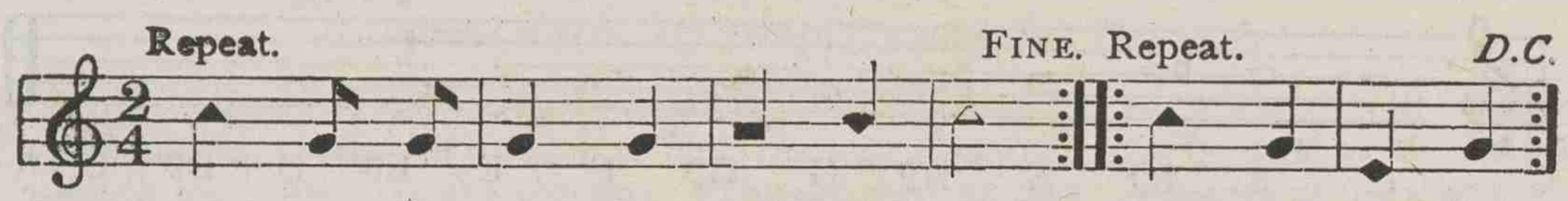


79. Q. How is a Repeat indicated, and what does it mean?
A. A repeat is indicated by dots placed in the spaces of the staff, and shows that the passage is to be repeated.

80. Q. What does *D. C.* mean?
A. Return to the beginning and close at Fine.

EXAMPLE 22.

Showing Repeats, D. C., and Fine.



81. Q. What does *D. S.* mean?
    A. Return to the sign (𝄋) and close at FINE.
82. Q. What does a Hold (𝄐) denote?
    A. That the tone indicated is to be prolonged at the option of the leader.

NOTE 16. — Hold, pause, and prolong, are terms used by different authors to mean the same thing. We suggest to use only the term Hold; this will answer every purpose and will save confusion and contention.

EXAMPLE 23.

Showing D. S., 𝄋, Fine, and Hold.

83. Q. What is a triplet, and how indicated?
    A. A group of three notes performed in the time of two of the same kind, and is indicated by the figure 3.
84. Q. What is a unison passage?
    A. A passage in which two or more parts sing the same tones.

EXAMPLE 24

Unison Passage, and Triplets.

85. Q. What is meant by the enclosed? [*1st time.* ∨ *2d time.*]
    A. It has reference to the first and second endings, and in the repeat, omit 1st time, and pass to 2d time.

EXAMPLE 25.

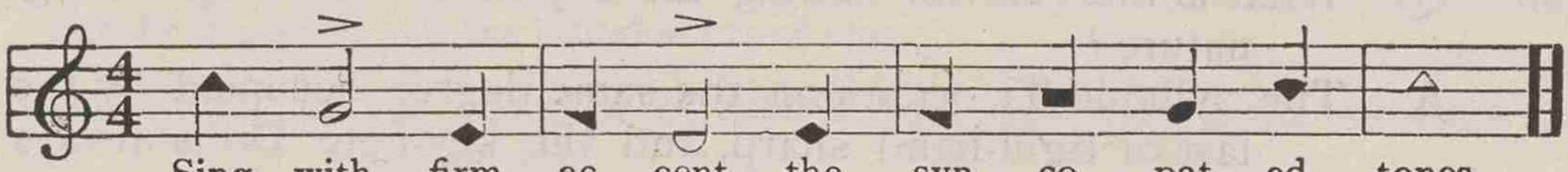
First and Second Endings.

Come, come, come, sing a joy - ful lay;
Come, come, come, (*Omit.* . . . . .) 'Tis our fes - tal day.

86. Q. What is Syncopation?
A. Commencing on an unaccented pulse and continuing it into the following accented pulse, thereby temporarily changing the accent.

EXAMPLE 26.

Syncopation.



Sing with firm ac - cent the syn - co - pat - ed tones.

LESSON IX.

87. Q. What is a Key?
A. A family of tones bearing a certain fixed relationship to each other.
88. Q. What is the difference between a scale and a key?
A. A scale consists of eight successive tones, while a key has only seven, and may be arranged in any possible order.
89. Q. What is a Key-tone or Key-note?
A. The tone from which all other tones are reckoned; the point of repose.
90. Q. How is a key or scale named?
A. A key or scale is named from the letter (pitch) that is taken as the key-tone.
91. Q. What is a Signature?
A. The sign by which a key is known or indicated.
92. Q. What is Transposition?
A. Singing, playing, or writing a scale, exercise, or tune, in a lower or higher key.
93. Q. What is Modulation?
A. Going from one key into another during the course of a composition.

NOTE 17. — To illustrate all transpositions, modulations, intervals, etc., etc., procure a copy of Hall's Improved Music Chart.

94. Q. How do sharps transpose the scale?
A. By fifths.

95. Q. What is meant by transposing the scale by fifths?
A. Taking Five or Sol of the old or original key for key-note, or Do of a new key. Fi or ♯4 of any major key will become Ti or 7 of a new key.

EXAMPLE 27.

Showing Sol Changed to Do.

96. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-note with sharps as signature?
A. The syllable Ti occurs on the same degree occupied by the last or right-hand sharp, and the key-note Do is always found the first degree above the last sharp.

NOTE 18.—The effect of the sharps, flats, etc., used in the signature extends to the octaves above and below, and continues through the composition unless changed by some other signature or accidental.

EXAMPLE 28.

Showing Key-notes. (Sharps.)

97. Q. How do flats transpose the scale?
A. By fourths.

98. Q. What is meant by transposing the scale by fourths?
A. Taking Four or Fa of the old or original key for key-note, or Do of a new key. Te or ♭7 of any major key will become Fa or 4 of a new key.

EXAMPLE 29.

Showing Fa Changed to Do.

99. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-note with flats as signature?

A. The syllable Fa always occurs on the same degree occupied by the last or right-hand flat, and the key-note Do is found four degrees below, or five above, the last flat, counting the degree occupied by the flat. An additional rule is: When there is more than one flat, Do will be found on the same degree occupied by next to the last flat.

EXAMPLE 30.

Showing Key-notes (Flats).

NOTE 19.—A new key can be formed on any tone or number of a key, but the most natural order is to take either Four or Five—as this necessitates the omission of only one pitch, and the introduction of one.

100. Q. In the absence of sharps and flats, where do we find the key-note?

A. On the added line below the staff and third space, G clef; second space and added line above, F clef.

EXAMPLE 31.

Showing Key-notes (Natural).

LESSON X.

101. Q. What is a Minor Scale?

A. A scale in which the intervals from one to three and from one to six are minor.

102. Q. How many tones in the minor scale, and what syllable is used as key-note?

A. Eight tones, and La is key-note.

103. Q. What is the order of intervals in the minor scale?

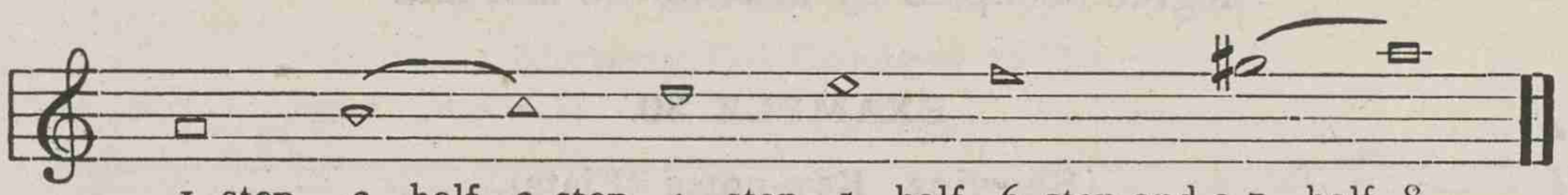
A. Steps (major seconds) must occur between 1 and 2, 3 and 4, and 4 and 5; half-steps (minor seconds) must occur between 2 and 3, 5 and 6, and 7 and 8; while from 6 and 7 must be a step-and-a-half (augmented second), and 7 of this form of the minor scale is always sharped by an accidental.

104. Q. What is this form of the minor scale called?
A. The Harmonic minor scale.

NOTE 20. — There are other forms of the minor scale, but less frequently used; such as the Natural and Melodic forms.

EXAMPLE 32.

Harmonic Minor Scale.



1, step	2, half	3, step	4, step	5, half	6, step and a	7, half	8.
A	B step	C	D	E step	F half-step	G♯ step	A.
La	Ti	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Si	La.

105. Q. What is meant by relative major and minor keys or scales?
A. They are so called on account of the close relation the two keys bear to each other.

106. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-letter of the relative major and minor keys?
A. Six of each major scale is taken as one of its relative minor scale, and three of each minor scale is taken as one of its relative major scale; both scales, or keys, have the same signature.

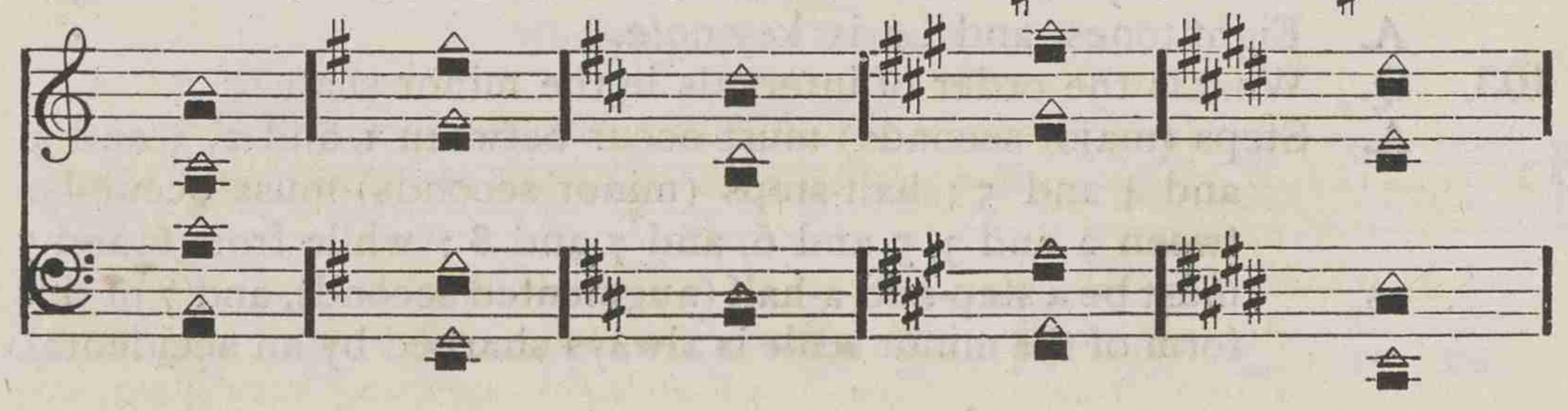
NOTE 21. — We can tell major music from minor music by hearing it, also by seeing the printed music, provided we have some knowledge of harmony. We should know the position of the key-notes, Do major and La minor. An easy way to determine major from minor music is to look at the last note in the bass. If the syllable is Do, it is major music; if La, it is minor music.

LESSON XI.

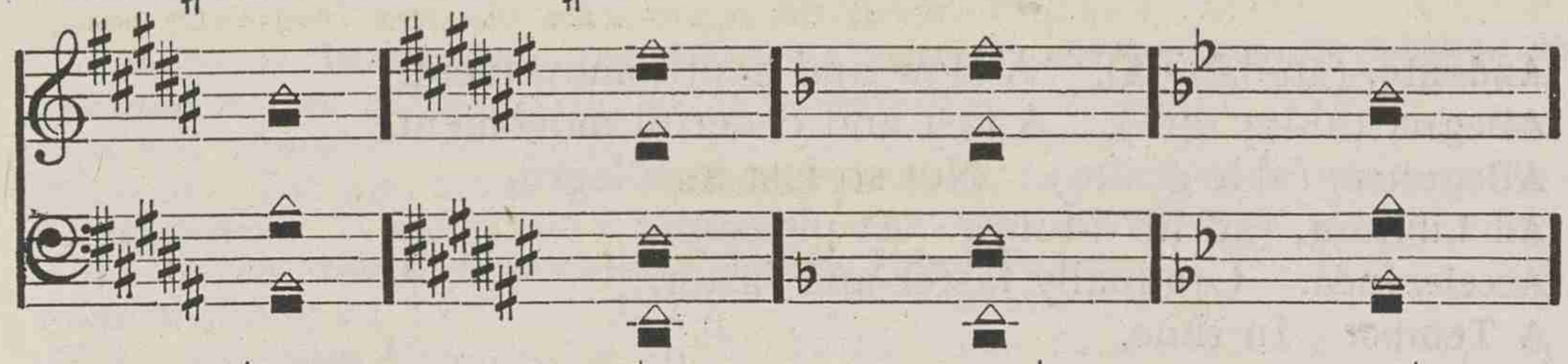
EXAMPLE 33.

Signatures and Key-notes in Major and Relative Minor Keys.

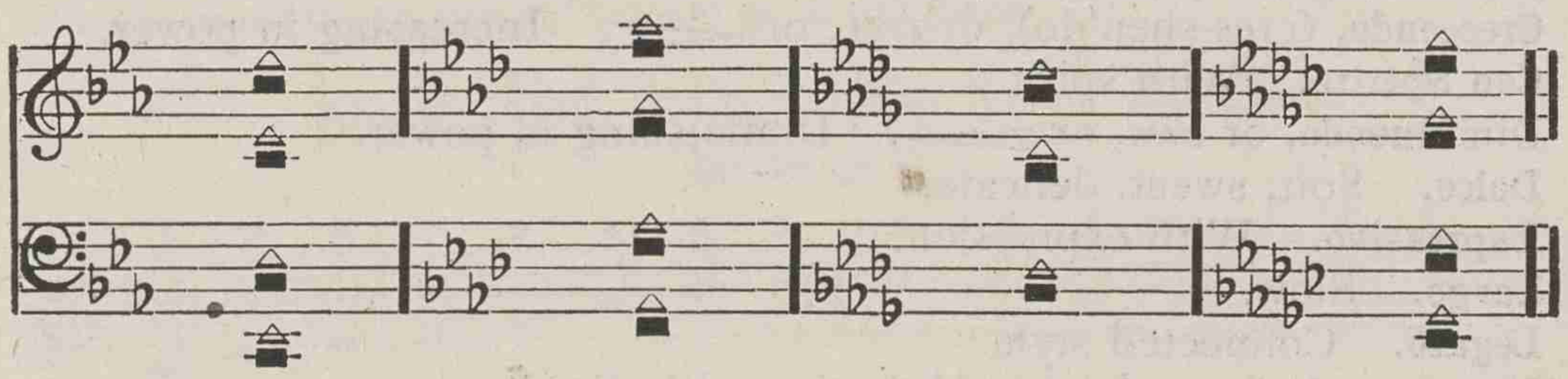
Keys of C Major and A Minor.	Keys of G Major and E Minor.	Keys of D Major and B Minor.	Keys of A Major and F♯ Minor.	Keys of E Major and C♯ Minor.



Keys of B Major and G♯ Minor. Keys of F♯ Major and D♯ Minor. Keys of F Major and D Minor. Keys of B♭ Major and G Minor.



Keys of E♭ Major and C Minor. Keys of A♭ Major and F Minor. Keys of D♭ Major and B♭ Minor. Keys of G♭ Major and E♭ Minor.



LESSON XII.

107. Q. What do we understand by Power of Tones?

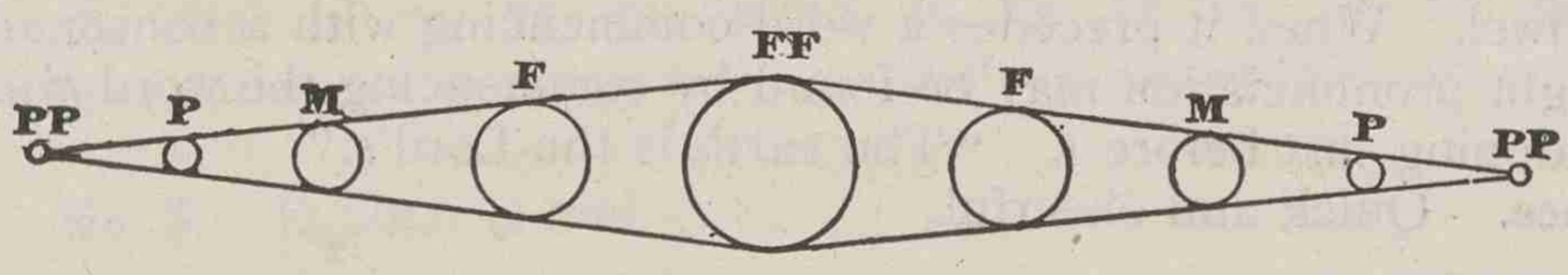
A. The degree of stress or force used in their production.

108. Q. How many principal degrees of power are there, and what are they called?

A. Five, (1) Pianissimo, or pp; meaning very soft. (2) Piano, or p; meaning soft. (3) Mezzo, or m; meaning medium. (4) Forte, or f; meaning loud. (5) Fortissimo or ff; meaning very loud.

EXAMPLE 34.

The Five Powers Represented.



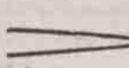
109. Q. What does Movement mean?

A. The rate of speed at which a piece of music sounds best.

110. Q. How many principal degrees of speed are there, and what are they?

A. Five, (1) Moderato, meaning moderate speed. (2) Allegro, meaning fast. (3) Presto, meaning very fast. (4) Andante, meaning slow. (5) Adagio, meaning very slow.

DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Andante, (ăn-dän′-tā). A slow and gentle movement.
Allegro, (al-lay′-gro). A fast and cheerful movement.
Allegretto, (al-le-gra′to). Not so fast as allegro.
Ad Libitum, (ad lib′-i-tum). At pleasure.
Accelerando. Gradually faster and faster.
A Tempo. In time.
Adagio. Very slow.
Bis. Sing the passage twice.
Crescendo, (cres-shen′do), or *cres.*, or . Increasing in power.
Con Spirito. With spirit.
Diminuendo, or *dim*, or  . Diminishing in power.
Dolce. Soft, sweet, delicate.
Espressivo. With expression.
Largo. Slow.
Legato. Connected style.
Maestoso, (mä-es-to′-zo). Majestic; with dignity.
Marcato. In marked or pointed style.
Moderato. In a moderate time.
Octava, or 8va. When placed over the notes means that they are to be played an octave higher than written. When placed below the notes, they should be played an octave lower than written.
Obligato. A solo part accompanied by the voices.
Portamento. A gentle gliding of the voice from one pitch to another.
Presto. Quick.
Ritard, or *rit.* Slower.
Sforzando, (sfort-zan-do). Or . With strong force, explosive.
Staccato, or ' ' ' '. Detached, short and distinct.
Semi-Staccato, or • • • •. Not so short as staccato.
Swell, or . Increasing and diminishing in power.
Tempo. Time, rate of movement.
Tutti. Full chorus.
The. Pronounced *thee* when it precedes a word beginning with a vowel. When it precedes a word commencing with a consonant, the right pronunciation may be found by commencing the word *thus*, and stopping just before *s*. "The earth is thu-Lord's."
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.

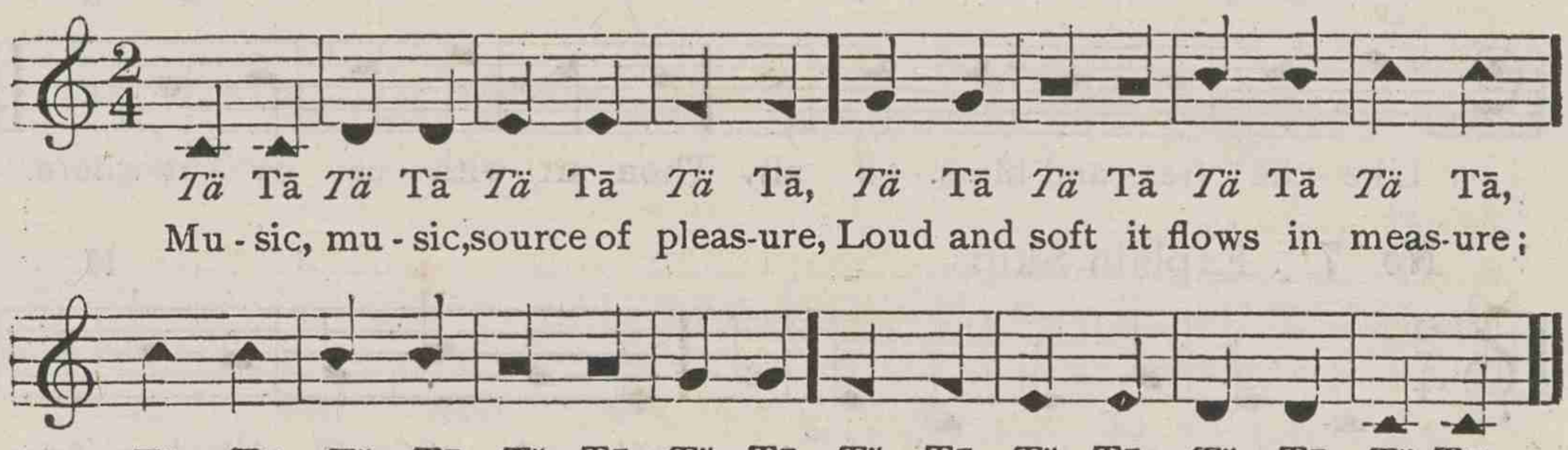
GRADED LESSONS.

NOTE TO TEACHERS.— The following Graded Lessons can be successfully practiced at first without giving a full explanation of each topic mentioned. The whys and wherefores can be given later and in accordance with the Rudiments in this book. Let your motto be: *One thing at a time, and the simplest and most essential thing first.* It will be found an excellent drill to use the following "Time Names," in the different forms of measure. For Two Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā, or *Tä* ā. Three Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā Tē, or *Tä* ā ē. Four Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā *Tō* Tē, or *Tä* ā *Tō* ē. Six Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē, or *Tä* ā ē *Tō* ā ē. Nine Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē, or *Tä* ā ē *Tō* ā ē *Tō* ā ē. Twelve Pulse Measure, *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē, or *Tä* ā ē *Tō* ā ē *Tä* ā ē *Tō* ā ē. We also mark the fingering (German) of all the scales.

No. 1. Explain Staff, Scale, Quarter Notes, and Close.

Scale of C.

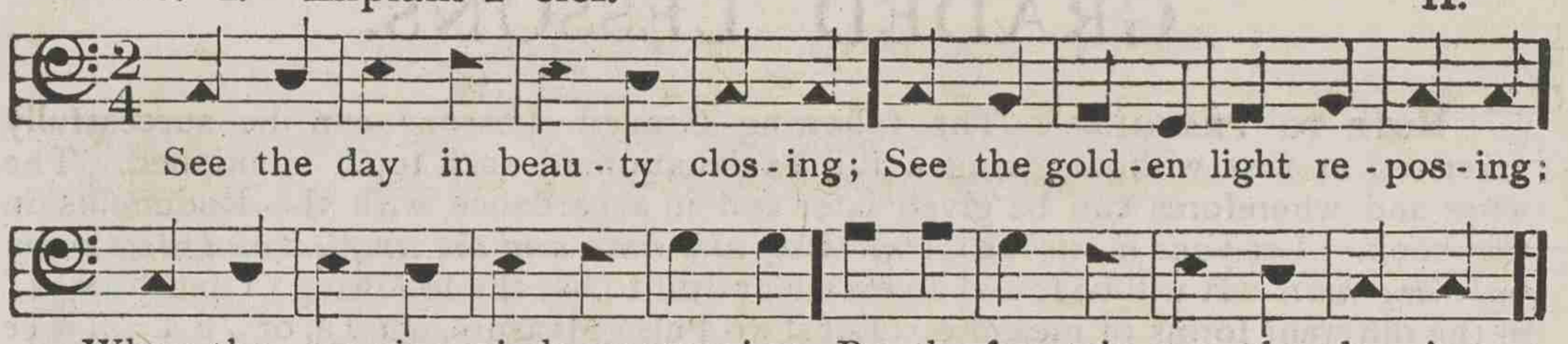
No. 2. Explain Key of C, Two Pulse Measure, and Broad Bar.



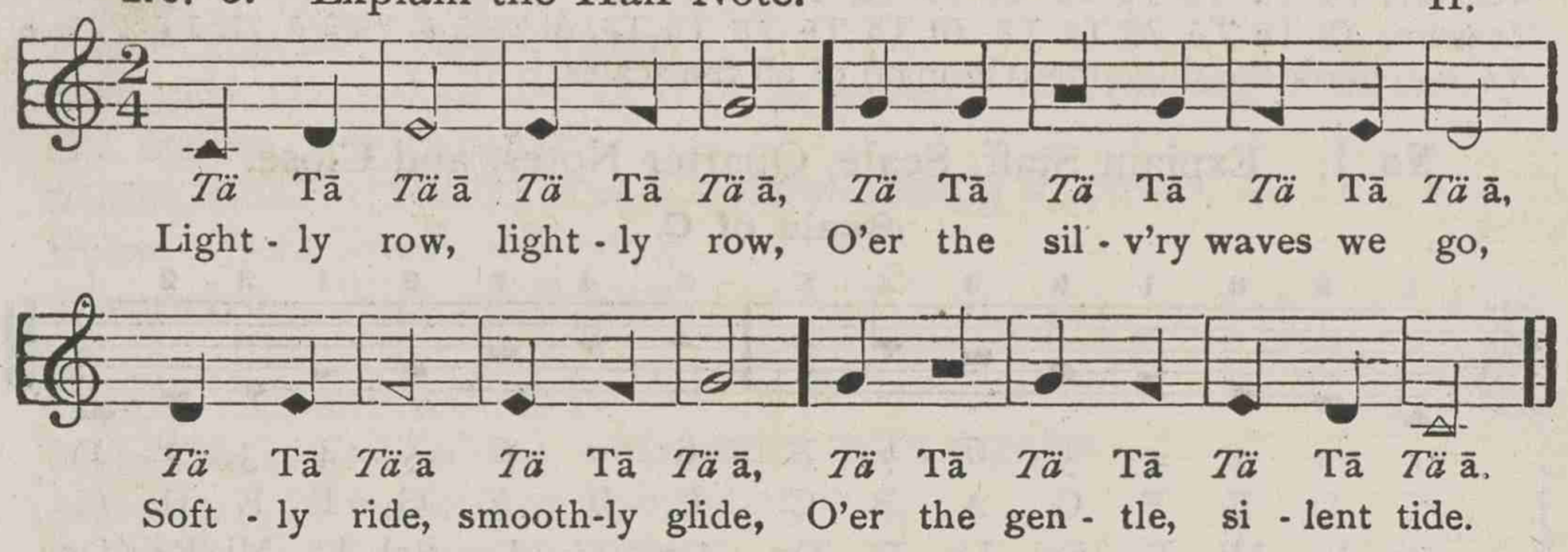
No. 3. Explain G clef.

H.

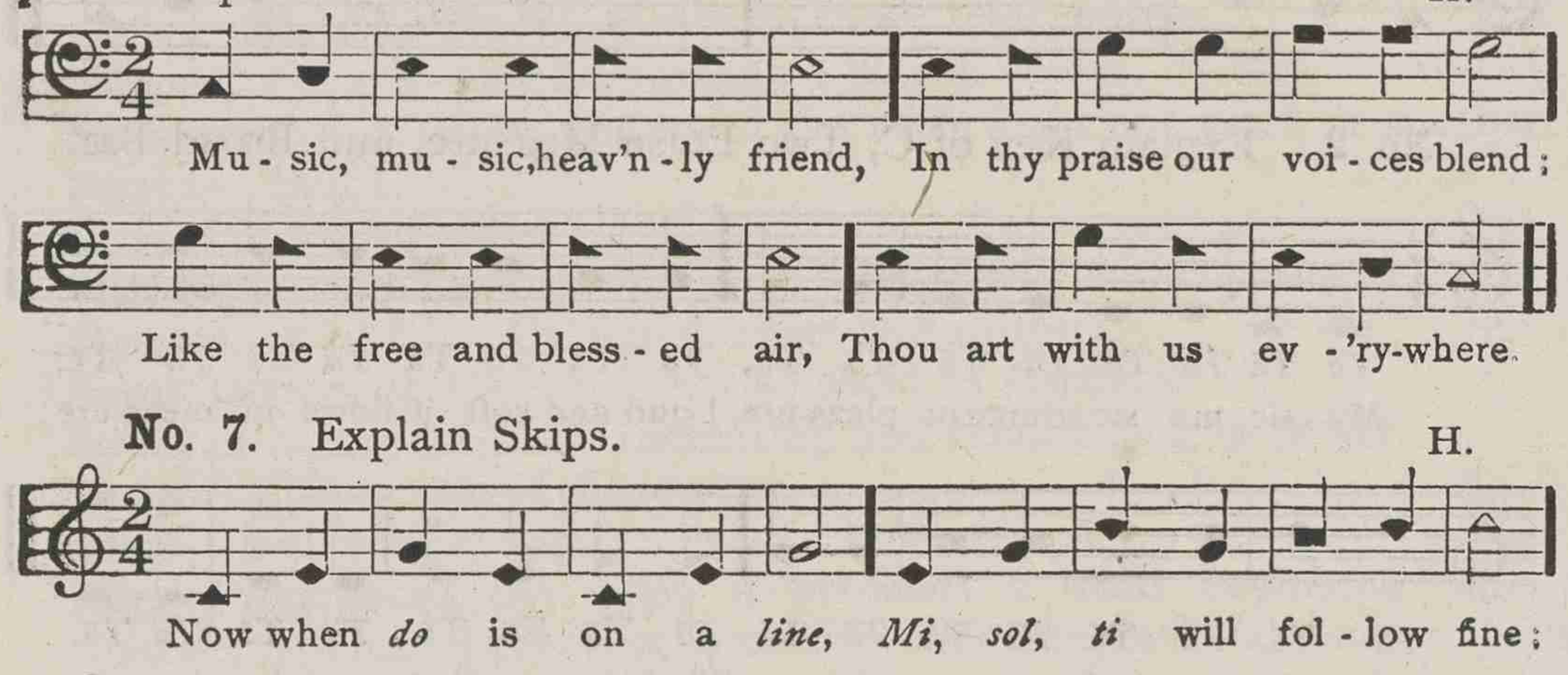
No. 4. Explain F clef. H.



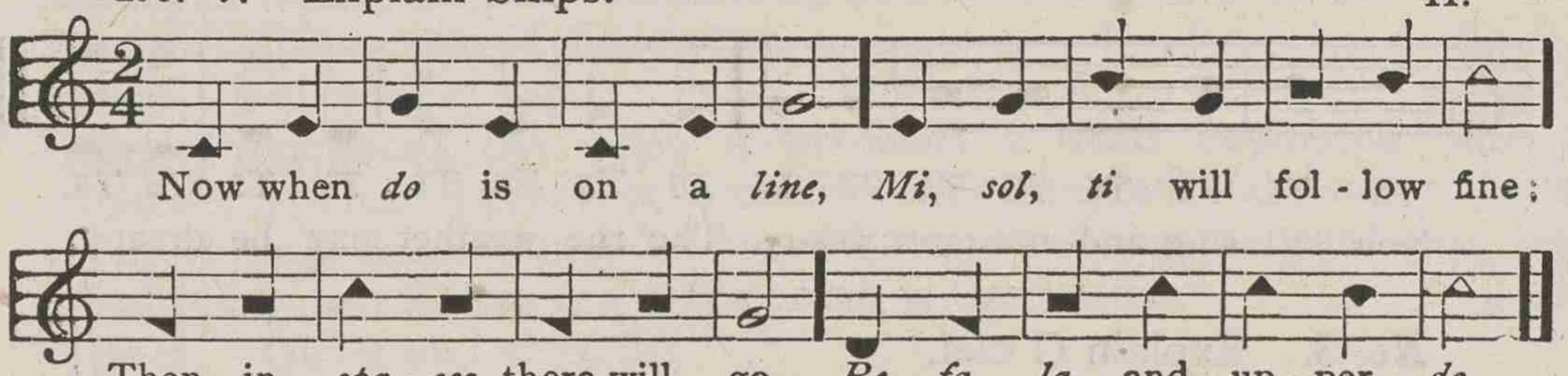
No. 5. Explain the Half Note. H.



No. 6. The old singing school maxim is: "An *ounce* of *theory*, to a *pound* of practice." H.

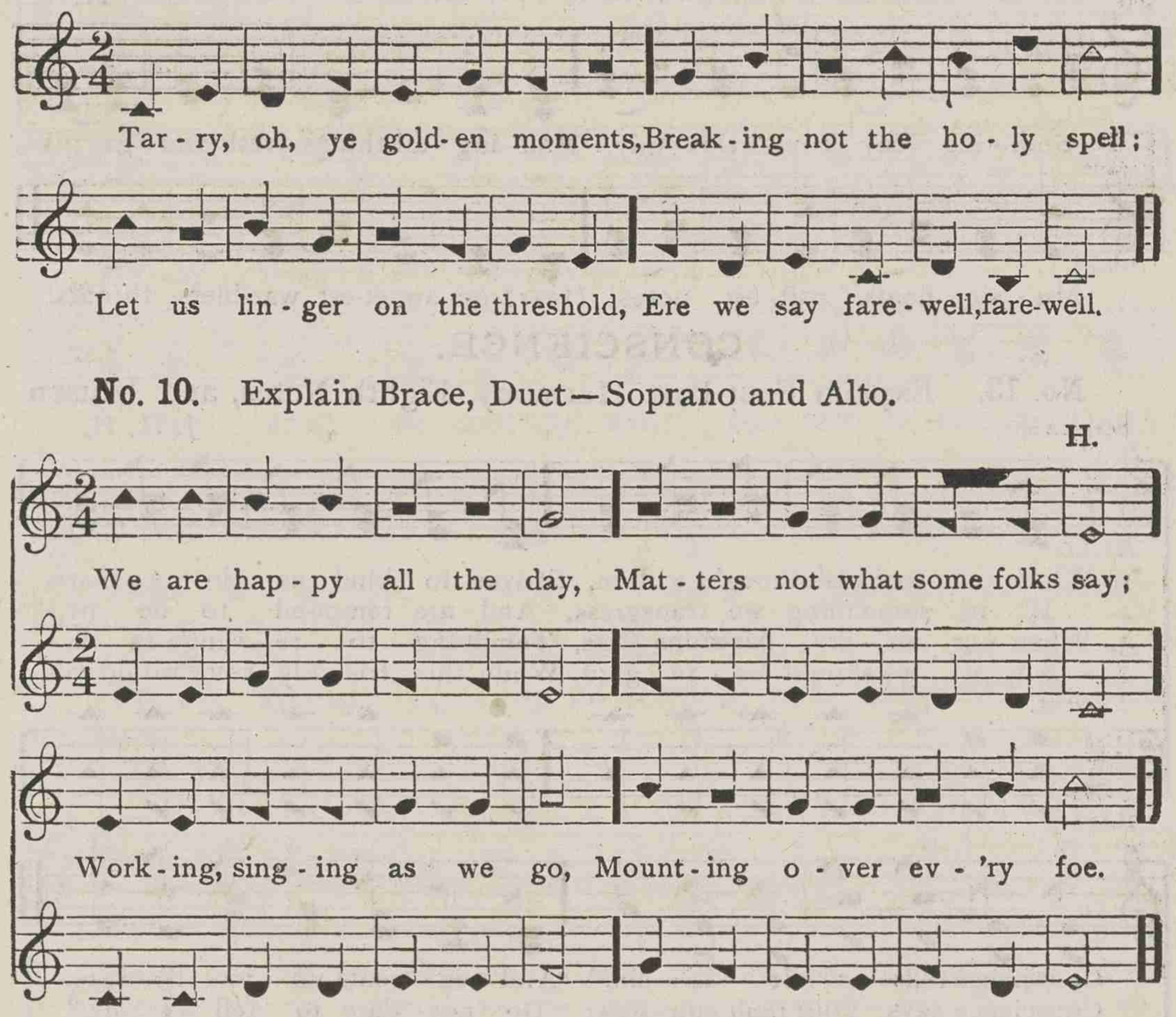


No. 7. Explain Skips. H.



No. 8. H.

No. 9. Constant repetition is the only royal road to success.



No. 10. Explain Brace, Duet—Soprano and Alto.

No. 11. Explain the Quarter Rest. Sing each part separately, then together.

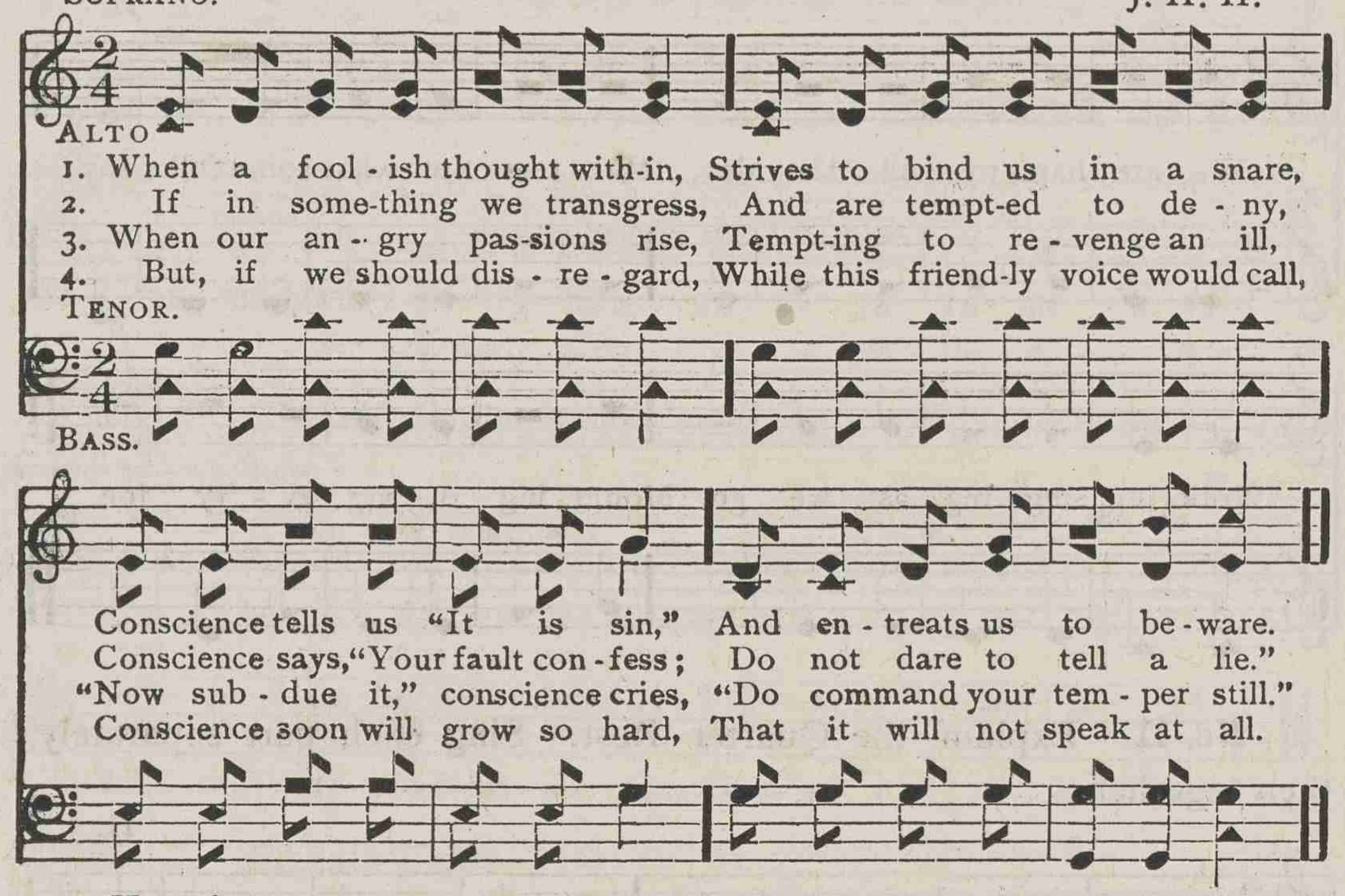
No. 12. Explain the Slur and Tie. Also two parts on same staff.

H.

CONSCIENCE.

No. 13. Explain Four-Part Harmony, Eighth Notes, and Unison

SOPRANO. J. H. H.



No 14. Explain Three-Pulse-Measure, and Dotted Half Note.

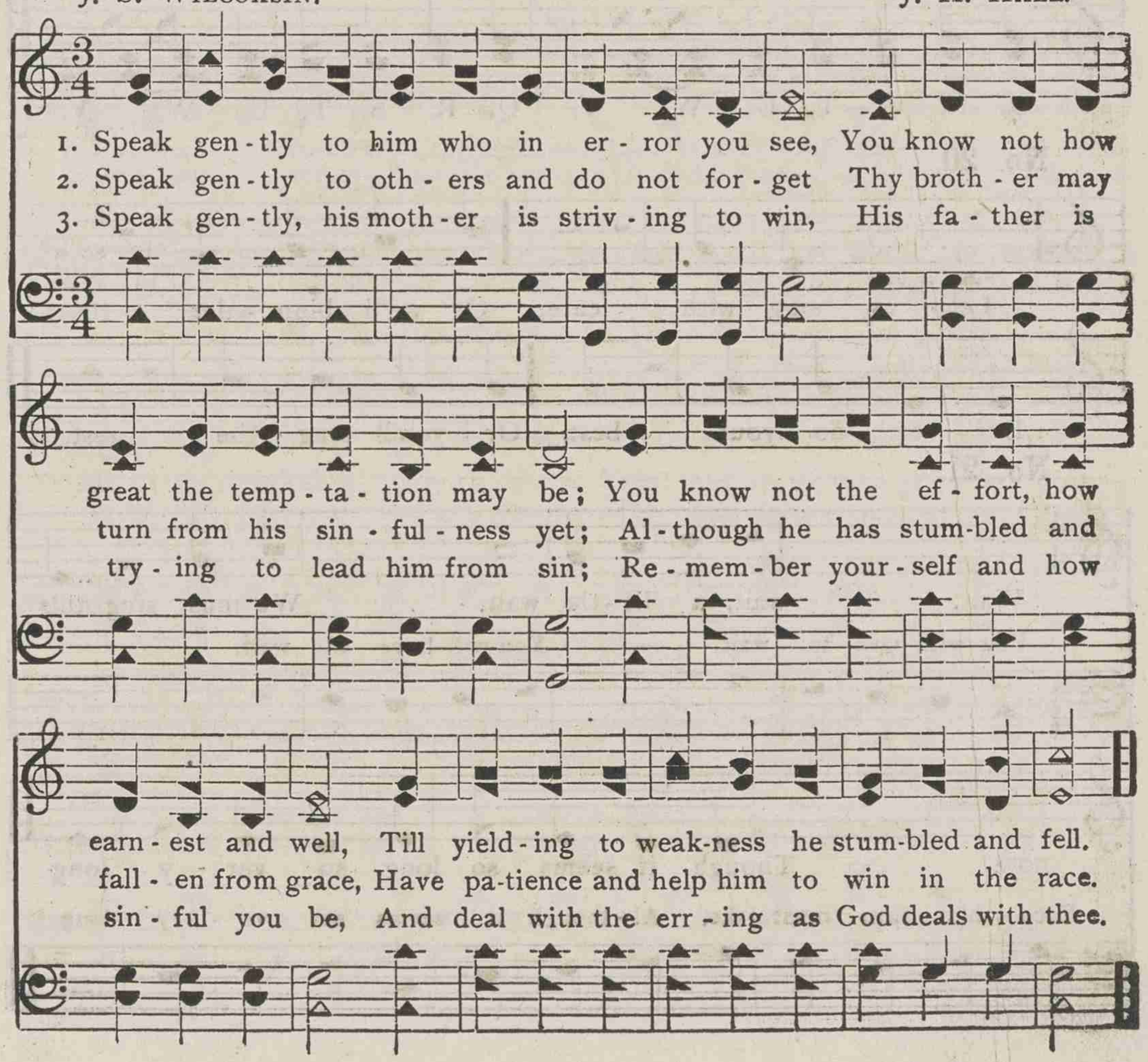
No. 15. H.

No. 16. Explain the Half Rest. H.

SPEAK GENTLY.

No. 17. Explain beginning and ending on a fractional part of the measure.

J. S. WILCOXSIN. J. H. HALL.



No. 18. Explain Four-Pulse Measure, and the Whole Note. Only one accent to whole notes.

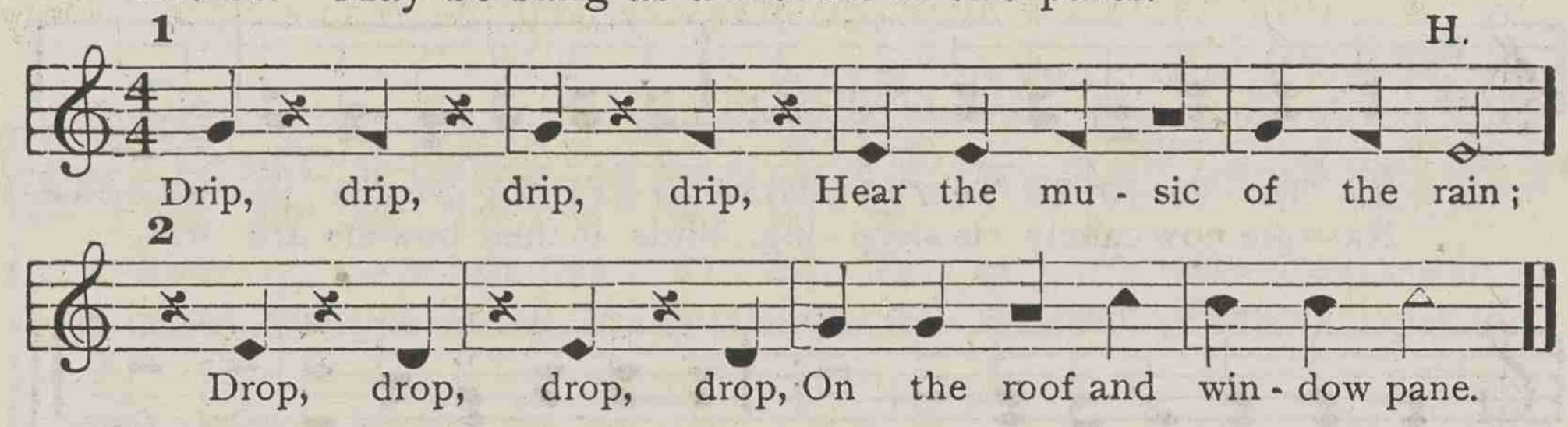
A, B, C, SONG.

No. 19. Explain the Repeat, *D. C.*, and FINE.

No. 20.

No. 21.

No. 22. May be sung as a Round in two parts.

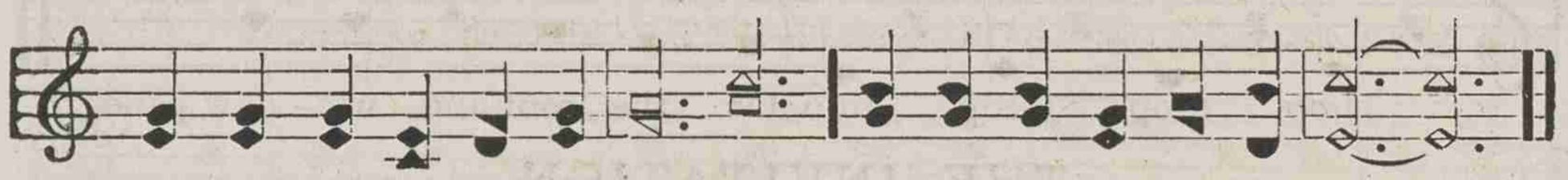


THE INVITATION.

No. 23. Explain the Sixteenth Notes and Dotted Eighth Notes.

No. 24. Explain Six-Pulse Measure. **H.**

Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē Tō ā ē *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē ō ā ē.
Na - ture now calmly is sleep - ing, Birds in their bow-ers are still; .



Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē Tō ā ē *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē ō ā ē.
Soft - ly the moonlight is keep - ing Watch o'er the far dis-tant hill. .

No. 25. Dr. George F. Root taught many years ago that the *groups* of *three eighth notes* in *Six-pulse measure* sounded something like *triplets*, but were not *real triplets* as it *required* a *dotted quarter note* to equal the group of three eighth notes.

Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē Tä ā ē Tō ā ē *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē ō ā ē.
Na-ture now calmly is sleep - ing, Birds in their bowers are still; .

Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā ē Tō ā ē *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē Tä ā ē ō ā ē
Soft - ly the moonlight is keep - ing Watch o'er the far dis - tant hill. . .

No. 26. Explain the Triplet — that the group of three eighth notes is equal to one quarter note. It will be noticed that Nos. 24, 25, and 26, are all the same melody (and words) but differently represented, in fact, the chief difference is in the representation. To sing each number in the same tempo they will all sound alike. A measure marked $\frac{6}{8}$ is usually sung a little faster than $\frac{6}{4}$, but both group in threes all the same. After all, the sentiment of the words suggest the tempo accent, emphasis, and general expression.

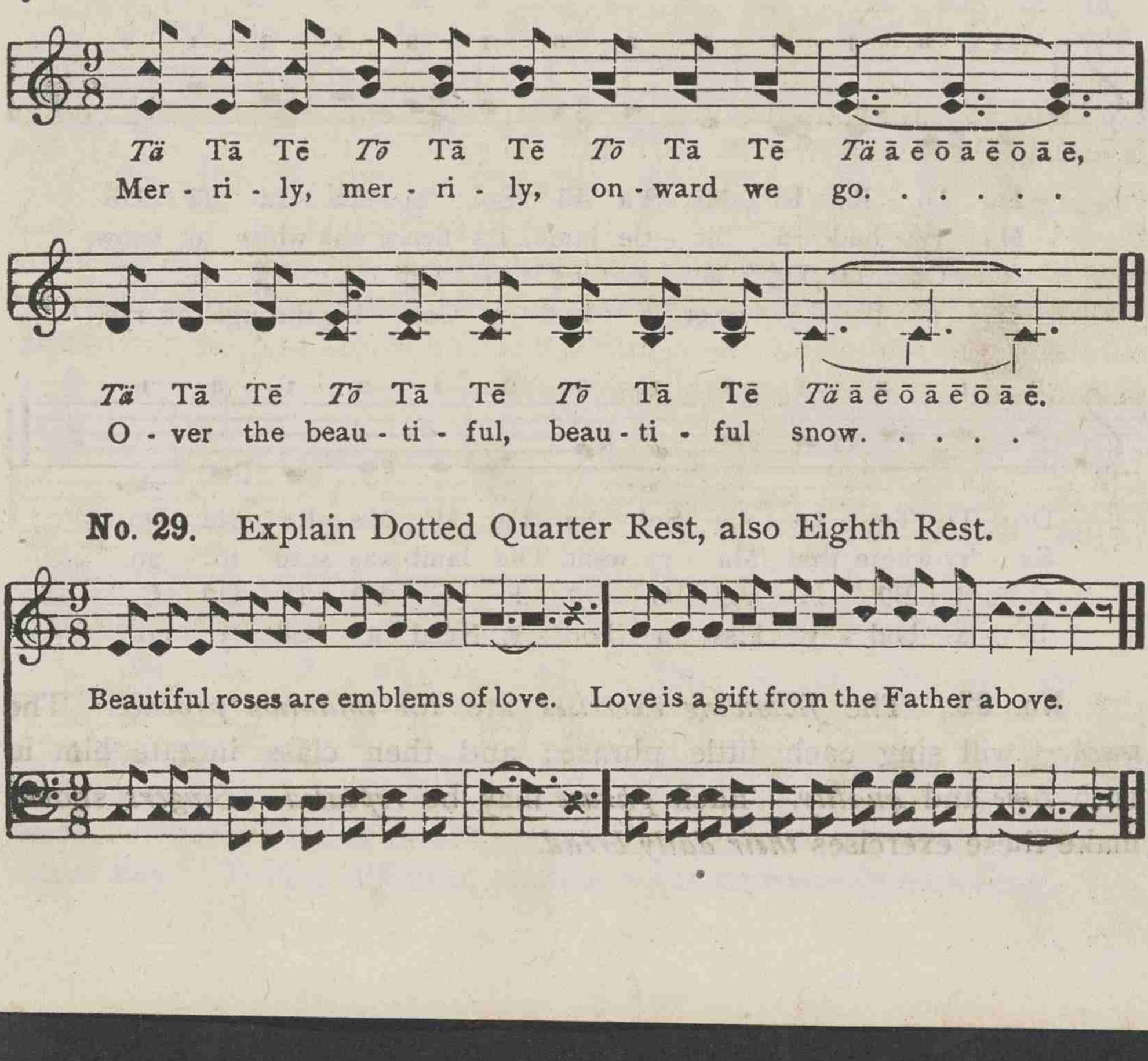
Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē Tā Tā, *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā.
Na - ture now calm - ly is sleep - ing, Birds in their bow-ers are still;

Tä Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* Tā *Tä* Tā Tē *Tō* Tā Tē *Tä* ā.
Soft - ly the moonlight is keep - ing Watch o'er the far dis-tant hill.

No. 27. THE WILD BIRDS.

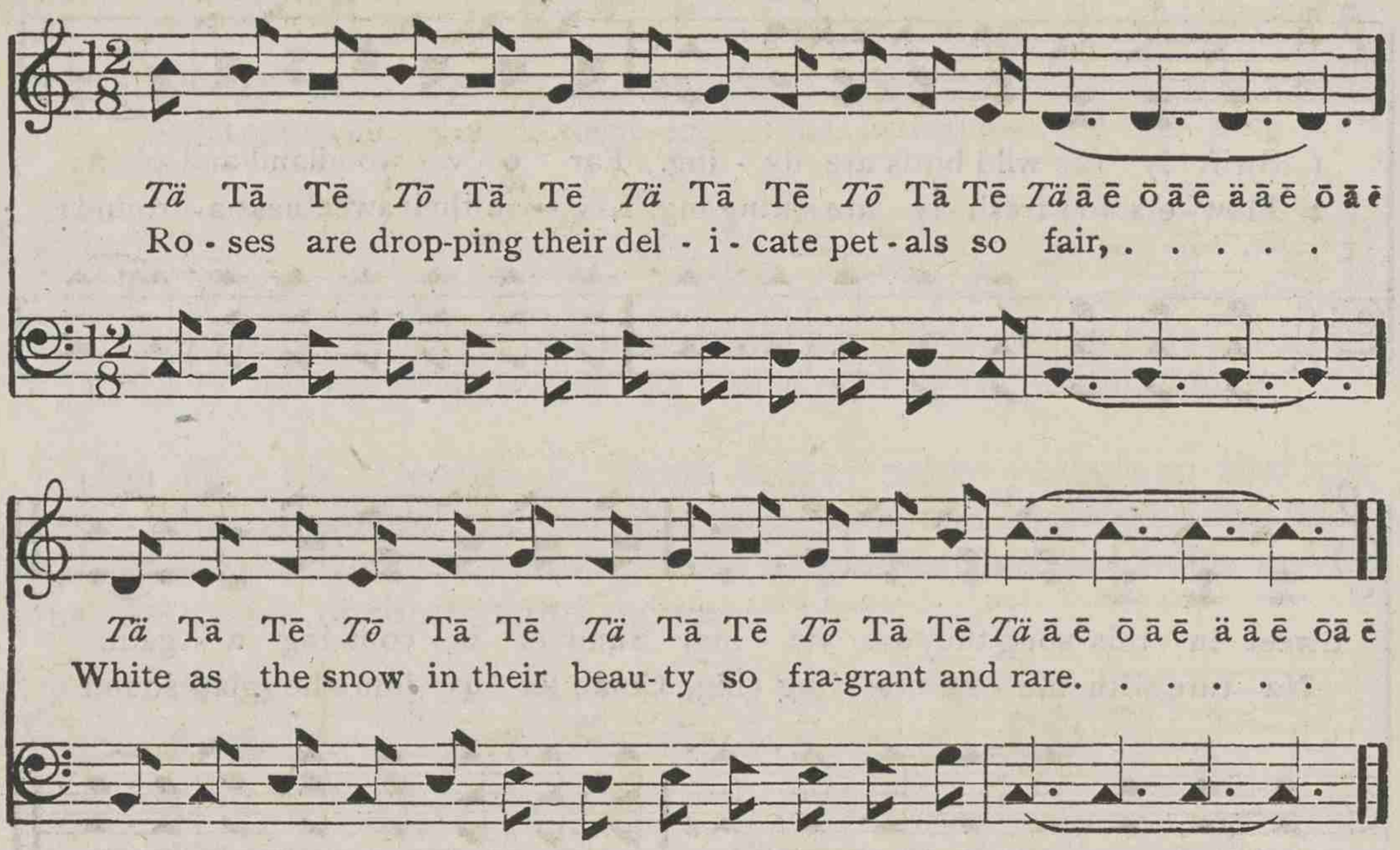
J. H. HALL.

No. 28. Explain Nine-Pulse measure. Sing all exercises by syllable and "la."

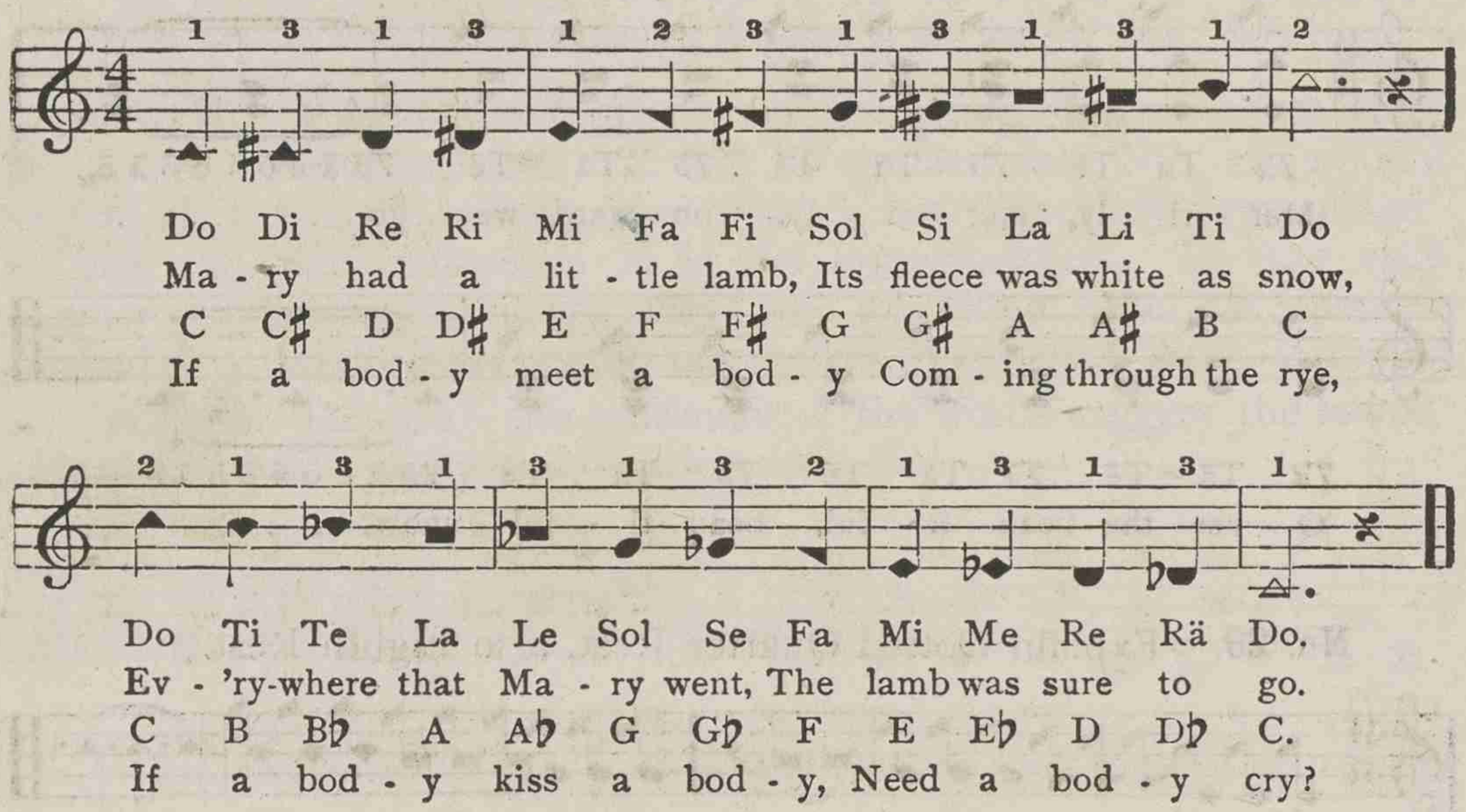


No. 29. Explain Dotted Quarter Rest, also Eighth Rest.

No. 30. Explain Twelve-Pulse measure. Only one accent where the Tie occurs.



No. 31. Explain the Chromatic Scale, and the use of Sharps and Flats. Give i the sound of e, and e the sound of a, in the syllables of Chromatic Scale.



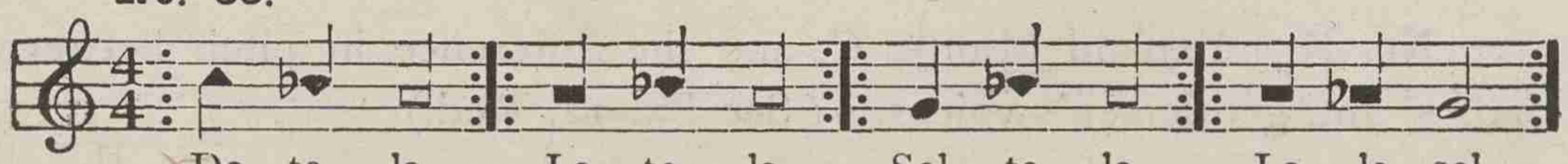
No. 32. The *following exercises* are for *imitation practice.* The *teacher* will sing each little phrase; and then class imitate him in both *time* and *quality.* Each *phrase* may be *repeated.* *Singers* should make these exercises *their daily bread.*

H.

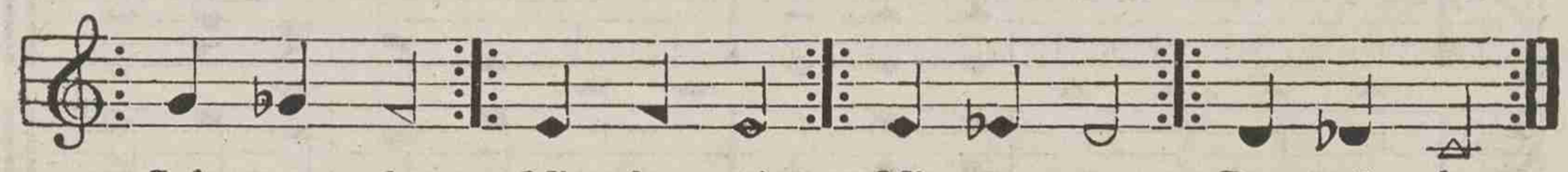
Do ti do, Re di re, Mi ri mi, Fa mi fa,
Af - ter me, Voi - ces free, Breath - ing full, That's the rule.

Sol fi sol, La si la, Ti li ti, Do ti do.
This bright day, Makes us gay, Come to me, Hap - py be.

No. 33.



Do te la, La te la, Sol te la, La le sol.
One and all, Great and small, Down we sing, Voi - ces ring;



Sol se fa, Mi fa, mi, Mi me re, Re rä do.
Here we go, In a row, Oh, how sad, Is rä do.

No. 34.

Mi fa si la, La si fa mi, Mi sol se fa,
Come join our lay, No time for play, We'll sing our song

Mi la si la, Fa mi me re, Mi re rä do.
With voi - ces strong, And nev - er roam From hap - py home.

No. 35. Explain the *Natural* and that it is always used to *point out*, or *indicate* the *Pitch* that the *line* or *space* represents in its *natural form.*

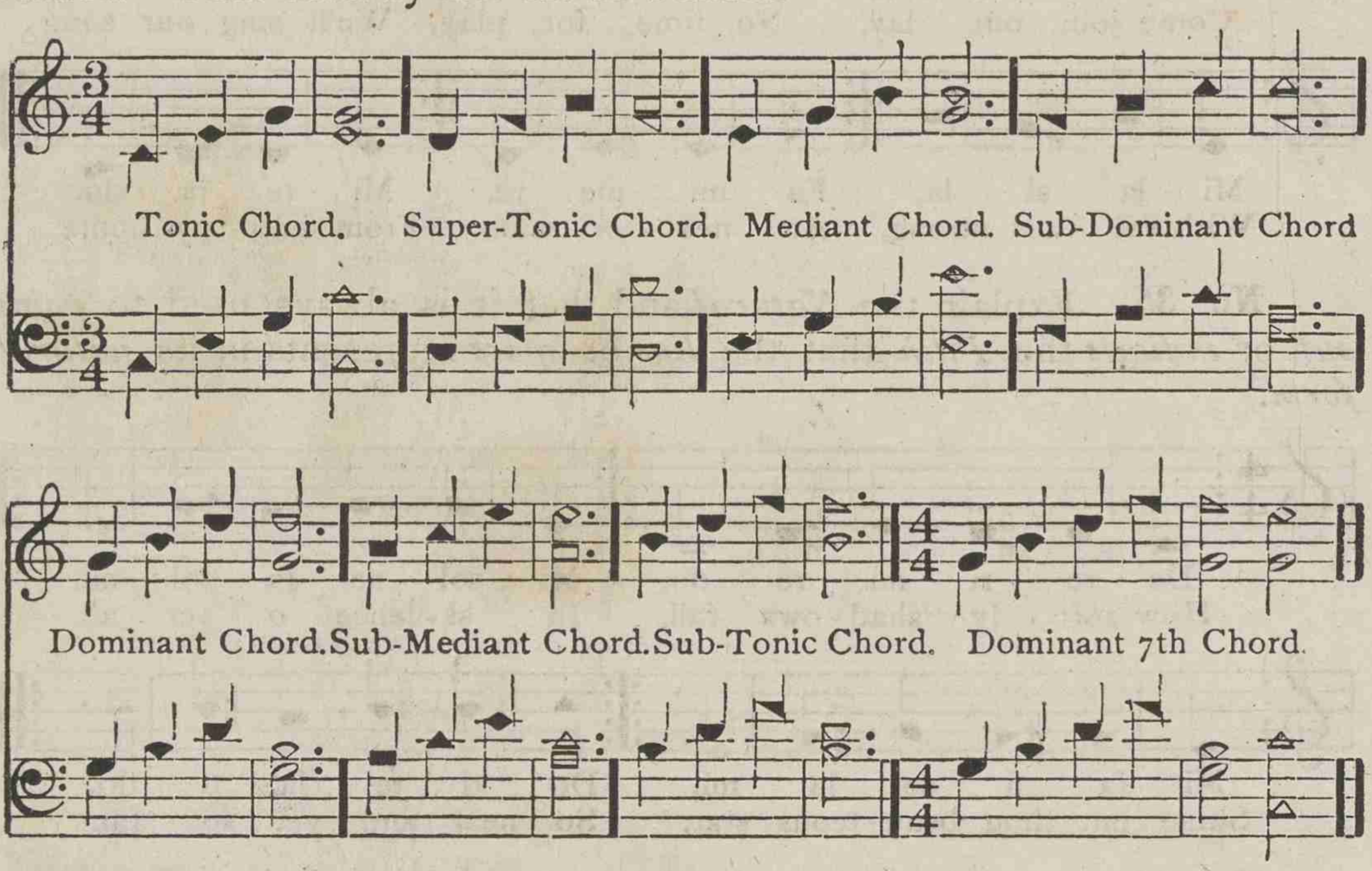
Do re ri mi re do, Mi sol se fa sol mi,
How soft - ly shad - ows fall, In si - lence o - ver all.

Mi fa fi sol la mi, Do ti te la ti do.
Shine on, thou beau - teous star, So near and yet so far.

No. 36. Those who think we cancel in music, are requested to make a careful study of the following exercise, which we write in all the keys. What a natural does in one key, a sharp or flat will do in some other key. Taking different pitches is not necessarily canceling.

No. 37. Explain Middle C, and the difference in pitch between ladies' and gentlemen's voices. (See Ex. 12, Rud.)

No. 38. Singing each tone of the chord separately is called spelling the chord, and when sung together, it is called pronouncing the chord. First used by Dr. H. R. Palmer.



We will now introduce other *keys*. Sharp-four (♯4) or Ti used in a prescribed way will become 7 or Ti of a new key. Flat-seven (♭7) or Te used in a prescribed way will become 4 or Fa of a new key.

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