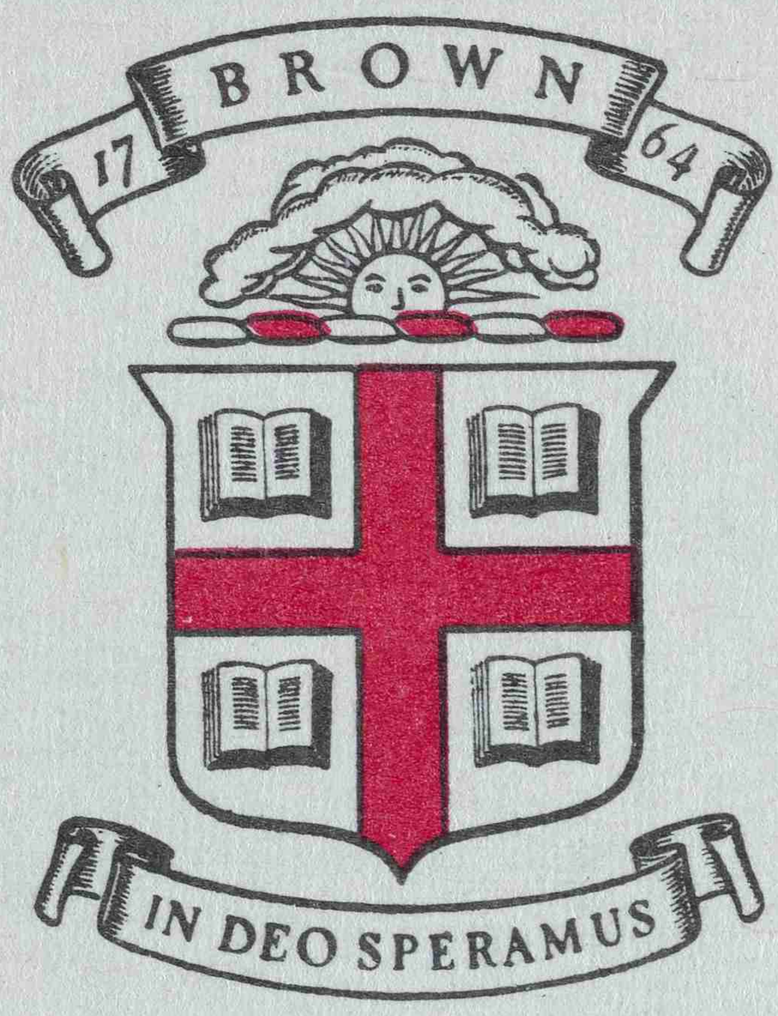
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20.

REVIVAL SONGS:

AS USED BY

MRS. M. B. WOODWORTH,

THE EVANGELIST,

IN HER REVIVAL MEETINGS.



DAYTON, OHIO:
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PREFACE.

So great has been the demand for my songs, and feeling the need of a song book in convenient shape, and within the reach of all, I have at last yielded to the urgent appeals of my many friends in publishing this little book of songs, as used by me in revival meetings.

MARIA B. WOODWORTH.

11 Nov. 1930
59578

609
RAY

REVIVAL SONGS.

1

THE POWER.

1. 'Tis the very same power,
The very same power ;
'Tis the very same power
That they had at Pentecost ;
'Tis the pow'r, the power ;
'Tis the pow'r that Jesus promis'd should
come down.

2. While with one accord assembled,
All in an upper room,
Came the power, etc.

3. With cloven tongues of fire,
And a rushing mighty wind,
Came the power, etc.

4. 'Twas while they were praying,
And believing it would come,
Came the power, etc.

5. Some thought they were fanatic,
Or were drunken with new wine;
'Twas the power, etc.

6. Three thousand were converted,
And were added to the church,
By the power, etc.

7. The martyrs had this power,
As they triumphed in the flames;
'Twas the power, etc.

8. Our fathers had this power,
And we may have it, too;
'Tis the power, etc.

9. 'Tis the very same powe.,
For I feel it in my soul;
'Tis the power, etc.

2

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION.

[Tune—Gospel Hymns No. 3, by permission, page 31.]

1. Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

CHO.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

3. The hill of Zion yields,
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

3

THE PILGRIM.

1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear,
As he wanders in exile from home ;
Soon will the Savior in glory appear,
And soon will the kingdom come.

CHORUS.

He's coming, coming soon, I know,
Coming back to this earth again,
And the weary pilgrim will to glory go,
When the Savior comes to reign.

2. The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep,
Shall be opened as wide as before,
And the millions that sleep in the mighty deep
Shall live on this earth once more.

3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in our Eden homes;
Sweet songs of redemption we'll sing;
From the North, from the South, all the ransomed shall come,
And worship our heavenly King.

4. Hallelujah, amen, Hallelujah again,
In a little while we shall be there,
Oh! be faithful, be hopeful, be joyful till then,
And a crown of bright glory we'll wear.

4

HAPPY PILGRIM.

1. I saw a happy pilgrim,
In shining garments clad,

Traveling up the mountain,
It seemed that he was glad.
His back did bear no burden,
He'd laid it at the cross.
The blood of Christ his Savior
Had cleansed him from all dross.

CHORUS.

Then palms of victory,
Crowns of glory,
Palms of victory I shall bear.

2. The summer sun was shining,
But he had found a shield—
A covert in the desert—
Upon life's battle-field.
His soul was filled with glory,
As he kept pressing on;
He heard no other music
But what was heaven-born.

CHORUS.

3. No pleasure in sin's arbor
Could catch his eye or ear,
The precious name of Jesus
Was all he loved to hear.
Thus he kept pressing onward,
Delighted with the way,
And shouting, Glory! Glory!
To Jesus all the day.

CHORUS.

4. I saw him in the morning,
On Canaan's sunny plain,
Gathering for his Master
The rich and golden grain;
He bound them up in bundles
Until the angels come,
To gather in the harvest
In heaven, his happy home.

CHORUS.

5. I saw him in mid summer,
Still happy on his way.
He'd reached the land of Beulah,
Where birds sing night and day;
He found a store of honey,
And wine upon the lees,
And fruit in rich abundance
Upon life's living trees.

CHORUS.

6. I saw him in the evening,
Life's sun was bending low.
He'd reached the Golden City,
His robes still white as snow;
He joined the bridal cortege,
And drank of the new wine,
And now among the angels
Eternally doth shine.

CHORUS.

5

BEEN IN THE GRAVE AND ROSE AGAIN

1. Oh, run on, mourner, you're none too late,
Been in the grave and rose again,
King Jesus is waiting at the gate,
Been in the grave and rose again.

CHO.—Oh, let your light shine,
Oh, let your light shine,
Oh, let your light shine,
I have been in the grave and rose again.
Oh, hallelujah to the Lamb,
Been in the grave and rose again,
The Lord is on the giving hand,
Been in the grave and rose again.

2. Now I do believe without a doubt,
Been in the grave and rose again,
That the Christians have a right to shout,
Been in the grave and rose again.

3. If e'er I get on the mountain top,
Been in the grave and rose again,
I will praise my Lord and never stop,
Been in the grave and rose again.

6

THE CHILD OF A KING.

1. My father is rich is houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in his hands:
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full, he has riches untold.

CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King,
The child of a King,
With Jesus my Savior,
I'm the child of a King.

2. My father's own Son, the Savior of men,
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of men,
But now he is reigning forever on high,
And will give me a home in the sweet by and by.

3. I once was an outcast, a stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth;
But I've been adopted—my name's written down,
An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.

4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care,
They're building a palace for me over there.
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing,
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

7

WHEAT AND TARES.

1. Though in the outward church below,
The wheat and tares together grow,
Angels ere long will weed the crop,
And pluck the tares in anger up.

CHORUS.

We are passing away, we are passing away,
We are passing away to the great judgment day.
Have I done all, have I been true?
Have I finished the work God gave me to do?

2. Will it relieve their horrors there,
To recollect their stations here?
How much they heard, how much they knew,
How much among the wheat they grew?

3. Oh, this will aggravate their case,
To have perished midst the scenes of grace;
To them the word of life and faith
Became an instrument of death.

4. We seem alike when thus we meet—
Strangers might think we all are wheat;
But, to the Lord's all-searching eyes,
Each heart appears without disguise.

5. The tares are spared for various ends;
Some for the sake of praying friends:
Others, the Lord against their will
Employs, his counsels to fulfill.

6. But, though they grow so tall and strong,
His plan will not require them long;
In harvest, when he saves his own,
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

7. Most awful thought! and is it so?
Must all mankind the harvest know?
Is every man a wheat or tare?
Me for that harvest, Lord, prepare!

8

THE LIFE-BOAT.

1. Come, brother sailor,
And don't fall to sleep,
Pray night and day,
Or you'll sink in the deep;
Hope is the anchor,
And this you must keep,
If you want to sit with Jesus
In the life-boat.

CHORUS.

Let me in the life-boat,
Let me in the life-boat,
She will stand the raging storm
Let me in the life-boat,
Let me in the life-boat,
She will bear my spirit home.

2. Know, brother sailors,
The voyage is short,
Hoist up the sails,
And we'll soon make the port
Call for the sailors,
And send them aloft,
For Christ is coming
In the life-boat.

CHORUS.

3. The storm is heavy,
The winds are loud,
The thunder is rolling,
And bursting in the clouds ;
Father and mother,
Are crying so loud,
Jesus will take us,
In the life-boat.

CHORUS.

4. Some at the helm,
And some down below,

The ship is dashing,
Her decks overflow,
See every sailor,
Standing at his post,
Waiting for the orders
Of the life-boat.

CHORUS.

5. Now, brother sailors,
The voyage is done,
The battle is fought,
The victory is won;
Go tell your shipmates,
What Jesus has done—
He took the dying sailor
In the life-boat.

CHORUS.

6. All glory to Jesus,
For what he has done,
The storm is past,
And I have reached my home;
With angels in glory,
I now sing the song,
My soul is safely landed
In the life-boat.

CHORUS.

9

HE SAVED A POOR SINNER LIKE ME.

1. I was once far away from the Savior,
And as vile as a sinner could be,
I wondered if Christ the Redeemer,
Could save a poor sinner like me.

2. I wandered on in the darkness,
Not a ray of light could I see,
And the thought filled my heart with sadness,
There is no hope for a sinner like me.

3. As on in the darkness I was walking,
A voice sweetly whispered to me,
Saying, Christ the Redeemer hath power
To save a poor sinner like me.

4. I listened, and lo, 'twas the Savior
That was speaking so kindly to me.
I cried, "I am the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me."

5. No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling,
How he saved a poor sinner like me.

6. And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Savior shall see,

I'll praise him forever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

10

ENTIRE CONSECRATION.

1. Oh, who'll stand up for Jesus,
The lowly Nazarene!
And raise the blood-stained banner,
Amid the hosts of sin?

CHORUS.

The cross for Christ I'll cherish,
Its crucifixion bear;
All hail! reproach and sorrow,
If Jesus leads me there.

2. Oh, who will follow Jesus,
Amid reproach and shame?
While others shrink and falter,
Who'll glory in his name?

3. Though fierce may rage the battle,
And wild the storms may blow;
Though friends may go forever,
I will with Jesus go.

4. Though foes may madly gather,
And devils rage and roar,
I'll choose the fiery furnace,
With Jesus evermore.

5. My all to Christ I've given,
My talents, time and voice,
Myself, my reputation ;
The lone way is my choice.

6. O, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
My all-sufficient Friend,
Come fold me to thy bosom,
E'en to the journey's end.

11

BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom
When he comes, when he comes ?
Are you ready for the Bridegroom
When he comes, when he comes ;
Behold ! he cometh ! Behold ! he cometh !
Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

CHORUS.

Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes !
Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes !

Behold ! he cometh ! behold ! he cometh !
Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

2. Have your lamps trimmed and burning
When he comes, when he comes ;
Have your lamps trimmed and burning
When he comes, when he comes ;
He quickly cometh, he quickly cometh,
O soul ! be ready when the Bridegroom comes.

3. We will all go out to meet him
When he comes, when he comes ;
We will all go out to meet him
When he comes, when he comes ;
He surely cometh ! he surely cometh !
We'll go to meet him when the Bridegroom comes.

4. We will chant alleluias
When he comes, when he comes ;
We will chant alleluias
When he comes, when he comes ;
Lo ! now he cometh ! Lo ! now he cometh !
Sing alleluia ! for the Bridegroom comes.

12

O'ER THE SEA.

1. We're a happy Pilgrim band,
Sailing to the goodly land,
With a swelling sail we onward sweep,

Though the tempest rages long,
There is one among the throng,
Who will guide the sailor o'er the deep.

CHORUS.

We are sailing o'er the sea,
We are sailing o'er the sea,
We are drifting toward the lea,
We are drifting toward the lea,

2. When the mighty billows swell,
With the saved it shall be well,
Tho' the breakers roar upon the lea;
Rolling waves shall not o'erwhelm,
For we've Jesus at the helm,
And he'll guide us safely o'er the sea.

3. Though for many ages past,
She has braved the stormy blast,
She's the old ship Zion as of yore;
Safe amid the rocks and shoals,
She has landed many souls,
Safe at home, on Canaan's happy shore.

4. Ho! ye sinners here to-day,
There is danger in your way,
By the chart of folly you're misled;
There is danger underneath,
And above a storm of wrath,
And the rocks of destruction are ahead.

13

THE HAPPY CHRISTIAN

TUNE—"Deliverance will Come."

1. I am a happy Christian,
One of the noisy crew;
I shout when I am happy,
And that I mean to do.
Some say I am too noisy,
I know the reason why;
And if they felt the glory,
They'd shout as well as I.

CHORUS.

Then palms of victory,
Crowns of glory,
Palms of victory,
I shall bear!

2. They sing and shout in heaven,
It is their hearts' delight;
I'll shout when I am happy,
And that with all my might.
I've Jesus Christ within me,
He's turned the devil out;
And when I feel the glory,
It makes me sing and shout.

3. My sins are all forgiven,
which did as mountains rise;

My title's clear for heaven—
Yon country in the skies.
God's saints are my companions ;
I'm bound for endless day,
And tho' the storms are raging,
I'll shout along the way.

4. I'll sail o'er life's rough ocean,
With glory's port in view,
And Calvary's Royal Pilot
Will steer the vessel through.
I'll shout o'er death's dark river ;
But when I join the throng,
For ever and for ever
I'll roll the theme along.

14

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in his grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

REFRAIN.

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?

Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white?
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb!
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

15

A MISSIONARY'S TRAVELS.

1. Come all ye scattered races, and the Savior's love
embrace;
You may see His smiling face yet with care;
He is on the giving hand, will you come at His
command,
And you will stand with the angels over there.

CHORUS.

Over there, over there, there's a land of pure de-
light over there;
We will lay our burdens down, and at Jesus' feet
sit down,
And will wear a starry crown, over there.

2. We are going through the land as a missionary
band,
To lead sinners by the hand to Christ's care,
That salvation He may give, and then turn to Him
and live
In that glorious world of light over there.

3. Oh, consider our state when He took us by the hand,
From that dreadful bar of sand, to His care;
And He placed us on the rock, and He owns us for His flock,
And we are marching to His fold over there.

4. By the Savior's loving hand, Gospel flows from land to land,
Through the missionary band in His care;
And they feel the precious truth while the harvest is so great,
And the joy will commence over there.

5. Yes, He went to Calvary, and they nailed Him to the tree,
That poor sinners, such as we, He might spare;
From the bitter pangs of death, He with His dying breath,
Seals an everlasting rest over there.

6. Oh, through rain, through frost and snow, my Savior's tidings go,
'Till the world the Savior knows by His care;

Let us battle for the light, He'll put the foe to flight,
Then to glory take a flight over there.

7. God has placed us on the field, to the foe we will not yield,
On our tower we will stand in repair,
Wave Salvation's banner high—hold it up until we die,
And go home to live with God, over there.

8. Over there, over there,
On the field we surely stand in His care;
We'll wave the flag of light, and we'll battle for the right,
'Till He beckons with His hand over there.

16

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

1. My boyhood home was a happy one,
My mother dear was there,
She sung of Jesus and his love,
And heaven so bright and fair.

2. Her hymn of praise did not move me,
I sinful on did go,
And left my home and wandered with,
And lived among the low.

3. I got mixed up in bar-room fights,
And drunken sometimes too,
And carried bruises, for you know
What such a life will do.

4. My mother's prayers went up for me,
And tears did wet her cheeks;
Jesus heard her sighs of grief,
And brought me to his feet.

5. I left my vile companions all,
And went back home to live,
She still was there, but soon she changed;
Death-struck her eyes did stare.

6. I said, Mother, shall I pray with you?
She said, My son you may,

I knelt down by her old arm-chair,
And Jesus, too, was there.

7. Her heart rejoiced to hear me pray,
She admired God's grace in me,
She raised her hand to heaven and cried,
The crown, and then she died.

17

BUILDING UP THE TEMPLE.

1. O! Brothers, won't you help us,
O! Brothers, won't you help us,
O! Brothers, won't you help us,
To build up the Temple of the Lord?

CHORUS.

We are building up the Temple,
Building up the Temple,
Building up the Temple of the Lord, of the Lord;
We are building up the Temple,
Building up the Temple,
Building up the Temple of the Lord.

2. O! Sisters, won't you help us, etc.
3. O! Fathers, won't you help us, etc.
4. O! Mothers, won't you help us, etc.
5. O! Children, won't you help us, etc.

6. O! Neighbors, won't you help us, etc.
7. O! Sinners, won't you help us, etc.
8. O! Seekers, won't you help us, etc.
9. O! Christians, won't you help us, etc.
10. O! Preachers, won't you help us, etc.

18

THE BLOOD-WASHED TRAVELER.

1. I saw a blood-washed traveler,
In garments white as snow,
While traveling on the highway,
Where heavenly breezes blow;
His path was full of trials,
And yet his face was bright;
He shouted as he journeyed,
"I'm glad the burden's light."

CHORUS.

Then palms of victory,
Crowns of glory,
Palms of victory I shall bear.

2. I saw him in the conflict,
When all around was strife,
When wicked men and devils
Conspired to take his life;

I saw him cast in prison—
A dungeon dark as night,
And yet I heard him shouting,
"I'm glad the burden's light."

3. I saw him led from prison,
And chained unto the stake,
I heard him shout triumphant,
"'Tis all for Jesus' sake."
He saw the fires when kindled,
The faggots blazing bright;
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden is so light."

4. I saw the flames surround him,
His body racked with pain:
He shouted, "Jesus, save me!
I know that death is gain!"
Then casting his eyes upward,
Before he took his flight,
I heard him faintly whisper,
"I'm glad the burden's light."

5. I saw his soul departing,
It seemed the veil was rent;
And I could see the angels
That Jesus Christ had sent.
They bore him to the Savior,
The ever-blessed Son,
A saint made meet for glory,
And Jesus said, "Well done."

19

WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM COMES.

There were ten virgins when the Bridegroom came;
There were ten virgins when he came;
There were ten virgins,
There were ten virgins,
There were ten virgins when he came.

Five of them were foolish when the Bridegroom came,
etc.

Five of them were wise when the Bridegroom came, etc.

The foolish had no oil when the Bridegroom came, etc.

The wise, they had oil when the Bridegroom came, etc.

There arose a cry at midnight when the Bridegroom came, etc.

Keep your lamps trimmed and burning till the Bridegroom comes, etc.

Then we'll walk and talk with Jesus when the Bridegroom comes, etc.

The foolish, they kept knocking when the Bridegroom came, etc.

I believe in being ready when the Bridegroom comes, etc.

I am going out to meet him when the Bridegroom comes, etc.

Won't that be a happy meeting when the Bridegroom comes, etc.

Then we'll sing and shout forever when the Bridegroom comes, etc.

20

HOME OF THE SOUL.

1. I will sing you a song,
Of that beautiful land,
The far-away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat,
On that glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll.

2. That unchangeable home,
Is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,
The King of all kingdoms
Forever is he,
And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.

3. Oh, how sweet it will be,
In that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips,
And with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again,

21

THERE IS A GOD.

1. Oh, the wonders of creation,
And the works of Nature's God,
Call forth songs of admiration,
As we travel life's rough road.

CHORUS.

Who can say, without blushing,
Without fear of the chastening rod;
Who can say, in the light of reason,
I believe there is no God?

2. See the stars above us shining,
Sending forth their twinkling light;
And the moon is ever acting
As the police of the night.

3. Behold the sun, in all his splendor,
Pouring light and warmth abroad!
Who can look upon his glory,
And then say, There is no God?

4. See the world in all its beauty,
With its oceans' broad expand;
See the fields in all their verdure,
Scattered broadcast o'er the land.

5. The world is filled with living creatures,
Some are great and some are small;
And one God—the God of heaven—
Hath placed mankind over all.

6. Little streamlets from their fountain,
Pouring forth their crystal flood;
And the birdies as they warble—
All things tell us, There's a God.

CHORUS.

I can say without blushing,
Without fear of the chastening rod;
I can say, in the light of reason,
I believe there is a God.

22

THE UNION BAND.

1. This is the way I long have sought,
I belong to the Union Band;
And mourned because I found it not,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

There is a union in heaven where I belong,
There is a union in heaven where I belong,
There is a union in heaven where I belong;
I belong to the Union Band.

2. I am born of God, I know I am,
I belong to the Union Band;
And you deny it if you can,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

3. You may talk about me as you may,
I belong to the Union Band;
The world may talk and I will pray,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

4. I would rather pray my life away,
I belong to the Union Band;
Than to lie in hell one half a day,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

5. Old Satan's mad and I am glad,
I belong to the Union Band;
For he lost one soul he thought he had,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

6. When I passed by the gates of hell,
I belong to the Union Band;
I bid old Satan a last farewell,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

7. If you want to be saved by Jesus Christ,
I belong to the Union Band,
Just come to the altar and make the sacrifice,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

8. When I was a mourner just like you,
I belong to the Union Band,
I mourned and prayed until I got thro',
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

9. Once you get right in the way,
I belong to the Union Band,
You must work and you will stay,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

10. I will tell you the best thing I've done,
I belong to the Union Band,
Was to make a start when I was young,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS

11. Heaven is a high and lofty place,
I belong to the Union Band,
And if you get there, you must have grace,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

12. If you get there before I do,
I belong to the Union Band,
Look out for me, I'm coming too,
I belong to the Union Band.

CHORUS.

23

WE'LL WALK THE GOLD-PAVED STREETS.

1. To-day my sins are forgiven,
This day the light I shall see;
We'll walk together in heaven,
We'll walk the gold-paved streets.

CHORUS.

We'll walk the gold-paved streets,
We'll walk the gold-paved streets,
We'll walk together in heaven,
We'll walk the gold-paved streets.

2. My name is written in heaven,
This, my dear sister, you see;
We'll walk together in heaven,
Where with Jesus we shall be.

CHORUS.

3. To-day my sorrows are over,
With loved ones I'll meet up there,
Where I shall sing with the angels,
In the heaven so bright and fair.

CHORUS.

4. O sinner, come work in the vineyard,
There's a work for all to do.
O be ready when Jesus cometh,
For he hath a crown for you.

CHORUS.

24

DOWN AT THE CROSS.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
Here to my heart is the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

CHO.—Glory to His name,
Glory to His name,
There to my heart is the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
Here at the cross where he took me in—
Glory to His name.

3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin
I am so glad that I have entered in;
Here Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to His name.

4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet,
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,
Glory to His name.

25

LILY OF THE VALLEY.

(Tune—The Little Old Log Cabin.)

1. I've found a friend in Jesus; He's everything to me;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul:
The Lily of the Valley in Him alone I see,
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll. [star,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

CHORUS.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;
He tells me every care on Him to roll; [star,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2 He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. [star;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

CHORUS.

3. He'll never, never leave me, nor forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do his blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear;
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill;
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow. [star.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

CHORUS.

26

THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER.

1. Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep,
And rough seems the path to the goal,
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep
Like tempests down over the soul.

Ref.—‖: Oh, then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I. :‖

2. Oh, sometimes how long seems the day,
And sometimes how weary my feet,
But toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!

3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep,
Or blessings, or sorrows prevail;
Or climbing the mountain way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.

Ref.—Then quick, etc.

27

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

1. Lord, I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold.
In the book of Thy kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me Jesus, my Savior,
Is my name written there?

CHORUS.

Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of Thy kingdom,
Is my name written there?

2. Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior,
Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written
In bright letters that glow,
"Though your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow."

CHO.—Is my name, etc.

3. Hark! I hear Jesus saying,
In a sweet voice within,
"I have heard thy petition,
I have pardoned thy sin."
Now I know in thy volume,
On the page white and fair,
Hallelujah to Jesus!
That my name's written there.

CHO.—Yes, my name's written there, etc.

4. Where the ransomed are gathering
On the bright, golden shore,
Where the loved ones are waiting,
Who have gone on before;

I shall join in their rapture,
In their happiness share,
By and by I shall meet them,
For my name's written there.
CHO.—Yes, my name's written there, etc.

28

THE LAST LOVELY MORNING.

The last lovely morning,
All blooming and fair,
Is fast onward fleeting,
And soon will appear.

CHORUS.

While the mighty, mighty, mighty trump
Sounds, Come, come away:—
Oh let us be ready to hail the glad day!

And when that bright morning
In splendor shall dawn,
Our tears shall cease flowing,
Our sorrows be gone.

The Bridegroom from glory
To earth shall descend;
Ten thousand bright angels
Around him attend.

The graves will be opened,
The dead shall arise,
And with the Redeemer
Mount up to the skies.

The saints then immortal
In glory shall reign—
The bride with the Bridegroom
Forever remain.

29

WE'LL MARCH AROUND JERUSALEM.

1. 'Tis Holy Ghost religion,
I really do believe,
'Tis Holy Ghost religion,
Go sound the jubilee.

CHORUS.

We'll march around Jerusalem,
We'll march around Jerusalem,
We'll march around Jerusalem,
When we arrive at home.

2. Our brothers say they're happy, etc.

3. Our sisters say they're happy, etc.

4. Our mothers say they're happy, etc.

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5. Our fathers say they're happy, etc.

6. Our converts say they're happy, etc.

7. Our neighbors say they're happy, etc.

8. Our preachers say they're happy, etc.

30

OH! LET ME IN THE KINGDOM.

1. We are sailing on the ocean,
We are sailing on the ocean,
We are sailing on the ocean,
I'm on my way.

CHORUS.

Oh! let me in the kingdom,
Oh! let me in the kingdom,
Oh! let me in the kingdom,
I'm on my way.

2. Why don't you come to Jesus, etc.

3. King Jesus is our Captain, etc.

4. We have children in that kingdom, etc.

5. We have mothers in that kingdom, etc.

6. We have fathers in that kingdom, etc.

7, We have converts in that kingdom, etc.

8. Oh! sinners, why don't you come to Jesus, etc.

31.

THE CHURCH OF GOD.

1. Jesus my all to heaven is given,
He whom I fixed my hopes upon.

CHORUS.

Look away over yonder, and what do I see,
A band of angels after me,
There in my room and around my bed,
To carry me home when I am dead.
The Church of God, it sounds so sweet,
The Church of God, it sounds so sweet.

2. His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way till him I view.

3. The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment.

4. The King's highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

5. My great desire so long has been
And have my heart all freed from sin.

6. Now will I tell to sinners 'round,
What a dear Savior I have found.

7. His precious blood now cleanseth me,
Glory, glory, now I'm free.

32

VICTORY IS NIGH.

1. All along the wayside,
Proudly moving on,
Bands of radiant soldiers,
To the fight they come;
See the waving banners
Flash against the sky!
Jesus re-enforces,
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS.

Victory is nigh,
Yes, victory is nigh;
Jesus re-enforces,
Victory is nigh.

2. Strong the foes of heaven,
In their might array;
Fearful is the battle,
Shall the right give way?
No! the answering heavens
Echo the reply,
Jesus re-enforces,
Victory is nigh.

3. Forward! no surrender,
Hold out to the last;
Heaven waits to crown you,
When the battle's past;

Cheer up, fainting spirits,
Shout the battle cry,
Jesus re-enforces,
Victory is nigh.

33

THE LILY-WHITE ROBES.

1. Oh! Brothers, don't get weary,
Oh! Brothers, don't get weary,
Oh! Brothers, don't get weary,
For the work is going on.

CHORUS.

There you shall wear the lily-white robes,
There you shall wear the lily-white robes,
There you shall wear the lily-white robes—
White robes are ready now;
Walk up and down the gold-paved streets,
Walk up and down the gold-paved streets,
Walk up and down the gold-paved streets
Of the New Jerusalem.

2. Oh! Sisters, don't get weary, etc.

3. Oh! Fathers, don't get weary, etc.

4. Oh! Converts, don't get weary, etc.

5. Oh! Preachers, don't get weary, etc.

6. Oh! Neighbors, get you ready, etc.

7. Oh! Sinners, get you ready, etc.

34

WE'LL HAIL OUR LOVED ONES THERE.

1. We'll hail our brothers there,
The Judgment day rolling round,
We'll hail our brothers there,
The Lord is drawing nigh.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll go up and wear the robes,
Yes, we'll go up and wear the robes,
Yes, we'll go up and wear the robes.
White robes are ready now.

2. We'll hail our sisters there, etc.
3. We'll hail our fathers there, etc.
4. We'll hail our mothers there, etc.
5. We'll hail these converts there, etc.
6. We'll hail these Christians there, etc.
7. We'll hail our preachers there, etc.
8. We'll hail our neighbors there, etc.
9. We'll hail our Savior there, etc.

35

GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
Filled with blood, filled with blood,

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

CHORUS.

Oh, glorious fountain! here will I stay,
And in thee ever wash my sins away.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see,
Rejoiced to see, rejoiced to see,
The dying thief rejoiced to see,
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he,
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3. Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood,
Thy precious blood, thy precious blood,
Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood,
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God.
Church of God, church of God.
Till all the ransomed church of God.
Are saved to sin no more.

4. E're since by faith I saw the stream,
I saw the stream, I saw the stream,
E're since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,
Has been my theme, has been my theme,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

36

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD.

1. What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me pure within?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS.

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. In my hands no price I bring,—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Simply to Thy cross I cling,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

37

AWAY FAR BEYOND JORDAN.

Jesus my all to heaven is gone,
We'll shout in that land, we'll shout in that land
He whom I fixed my hopes upon,
We'll shout in that heavenly land.

CHORUS.

Away far beyond Jordan,
We'll shout in that land, we'll shout in that land;
Away far beyond Jordan,
We'll shout in that heavenly land.

If you get there before I do,
We'll shout in that land, we'll shout in that land,
Look out for me, I'm coming too,
We'll shout in that heavenly land.

His track I see, and I'll pursue,
We'll shout in that land, we'll shout in that land,
The narrow way till Him I view,
We'll shout in that heavenly land.

His precious blood now cleanseth me,
We'll shout in that land, we'll shout in that land,
Glory, glory, now I'm free,
We'll shout in that heavenly land.

38

DECIDE TO-NIGHT.

1. Some go away from this house to-night,
Purified from sin,
Others reject the precious light,
And go away unclean.
Lovingly still the Savior stands,
Pleading with thy heart;
Patiently knocks with his bleeding hands,
Unwilling to depart.

CHORUS.

Going away from Christ to-night,
Away from his loving care;
Going away from blessed light,
To darkness and despair.

2. Some will go out from the house of prayer,
Hardened by delay,
Yielding to Satan's luring snare,
Will hopeless turn away;
Nevermore shall the Spirit plead,
At the bolted door:
Now is the hour of thy soul's great need,
'Tis now or never more.

3. Some will go out from the house to-night,
Full of trust in God:
Happy in heart made pure and white,
By Jesus' precious blood.
Go not away, poor wanderer, stay,
Till thou art free;
Walking with Christ life's happy way,
Most blessed shalt thou be.

4. Waiting a moment more for thee,
Jesus still entreats;
Soon will the knocking ended be,
That now thy closed heart beats;
Stay, sinner, stay at mercy's door,
Seek the opened gate;
Sinner, decsde, lest hope be o'er,
And thou should'st be too late.

39

FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals he's waiting
And watching for you and for me.

CHORUS—Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary come home;
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling,
Oh! sinners, come home.

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me;
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

—Chorus.

3. Time is now fleeting and moments are passing,
Passing for you and for me;
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.

—Chorus.

4. Oh! for the wonderful love he has promised,
Promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned, for us he has pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

—Chorus.

40

THERE'S ROOM IN THE KINGDOM.

CHORUS.

There's plenty of room in the kingdom,
There's room in the kingdom,
There's room in the kingdom,
Sit down at my right hand.

1. We'll wing away with the angels,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
We'll wing away with the angels,
Sit down at my right hand.

2. Our fathers got religion,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
Our fathers got religion,
Sit down at my right hand.

3. Our mothers got religion,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
Our mothers got religion,
Sit down at my right hand.

4. These converts got religion,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
These converts got religion,
Sit down at my right hand.

5. Our neighbors need religion,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
Our neighbors need religion,
Sit down at my right hand.

6. Our brothers say they're happy,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
Our brothers say they're happy,
Sit down at my right hand.

7. These sinners need religion,
Why, glory, hallelujah!
These sinners need religion,
Sit down at my right hand.

41

THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

1. The gospel train is coming, I hear it just at hand;
I hear the car-wheels rolling and rumbling through the land.
I hear the bell and whistle, the coming round the curve;
She is plying all her steam and power, and straining every nerve.

CHORUS.

Get on board, get on board, there is room for many more;
Get on board, get on board, there is room enough for all.

2. Oh, see the gospel engine—she is heaving now in sight;
Her steam valves, they are all groaning—the pressure is so great.
No signal for another train to follow on this,—
Oh, sinner, you will be surely lost, if once you are left behind.

—Chorus.

3. Oh, see the gospel banner,—she is fluttering in the breeze;
She is spangled with the Savior's blood, but still she floats with ease.
This is a Christian's banner, the motto is new and old,
Salvation through repentance is burnished there in gold.

—Chorus.

4. She is nearing now the station; oh, sinner don't
be vain,
Come and get your tickets and be ready for the train.
The way is free and all may go,—the rich and poor
are there.
No second class on board this train, no difference in
the fare.
—Chorus.

5. I think she will make a little halt to wood up on
the line,
And give you all a chance to go, but still she will
make her time.
She is coming around the mountain by the river and
the lake,
The Savior is on board this, controlling steam and
brake.
—Chorus.

6. This train has never run off the track; she has
passed through every land.
Millions have journeyed safely through and dwelt at
God's right hand;
There is Moses, Noah, Abraham, and all the prophets
too;
Our friend in Christ, with all this band, oh, what a
heavenly crew.
—Chorus.

42

SINNER, YOU HAD BETTER BEGIN.

1. Sinners, perhaps this news to you
May have no weight, although so true,
The carnal pleasures of the earth
Cast off the thoughts and fears of death.

CHORUS.

I tell you, poor sinner, you had better begin,
Better begin, better begin;
For the door will be shut, and you can't get in,
Can't get in, can't get in;
Oh, what will you do in that day?

2. The aged sinner will not turn,
His heart's so hard he can not mourn
Much harder than a flinty rock,
He will not turn, though Jesus knock.

3. The blooming youth, all in their prime,
Are counting out their length of time;
They oftimes say, 'tis their intent,
When they get old, they will repent.

4. But, oh, the sad and awful state
Of those who stay and come too late:
The foolish virgins—they began
To knock, but could not enter in.

5. Then, parents, take a solemn view,
Of your dear children, dear to you;

How can you bear to hear them cry,
And fault you with their misery?

6. When Christ the Lord shall come again,
In solemn pomp and burning flame,
Say, "Gabriel, go proclaim the sound,
Awake, ye nations, under ground."

7. Oh, how will parents tremble then,
Who raised their children without prayer?
Methinks they'll hear their children say,
"I never heard my parents pray."

8. Good Lord, what groans, what bitter cries,
What thunder rolling through the skies!
Poor sinners sink in deep despair,
While saints are shouting through the air.

43

THE JUDGMENT DAY.

1. Oh, the judgment day is coming,
Coming, coming,
The judgment is coming,
Oh, that great day!

CHORUS.

Let us take the wings of the morning,
And fly away to Jesus;
Let us take the wings of the morning,
And sound the jubilee.

2. We will hear the trumpet sounding,
Sounding, sounding,

We will hear the trumpet sounding,
In that great day.

3. We will see the Judge descending,
Descending, descending,
We will see the Judge descending,
In that great day.

4. We will hear the thunders rolling,
Rolling, rolling,
We will hear the thunders rolling,
In that great day.

5. We will see the dead arising,
Arising, arising,
We will see the dead arising,
In that great day.

6. We will hear poor sinners wailing,
Wailing, wailing,
We will hear poor sinners wailing,
In that great day.

Chor.—For they took not the wings of the morning,
Nor flew away to Jesus;
For they took not the wings of the morning,
Nor sang the jubilee.

7. We will hear the righteous shouting,
Shouting, shouting,
We will hear the righteous shouting,
In that great day.

Chor.—For they took the wings of the morning,
And flew away to Jesus;
For they took the wings of the morning,
And sang the jubilee.

44
THE GOSPEL SHIP.

1. What ship is this you have anchored on board?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
'Tis the old ship of Zion, hallelujah!
'Tis the old ship of Zion, hallelujah!

2. Is your ship well built?
Is your timber all sound?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
She is built of gospel timber, hallelujah!
She is built of gospel timber, hallelujah!

3. What flag do you hoist in the time of storm?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
'Tis the flag of Jesus, hallelujah!
'Tis the flag of Jesus, hallelujah!

4. Who is your captain, and what is his name?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
King Jesus is our captain, hallelujah!
King Jesus is our captain, hallelujah!

5. What must I do to be taken on board?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
You must give your heart to Jesus, hallelujah!
You must give your heart to Jesus, hallelujah!

6. What will sinners do in that great day?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
They will weep and wail forever, hallelujah!
They will weep and wail forever, hallelujah!

7. What will Christians do when they get there?
Oh, glory, hallelujah!
They will sing and shout forever, hallelujah!
They will sing and shout forever, hallelujah!

45

THE BETHLEHEM STAR.

1. Oh! how do you know the Lord was born?
The star of Bethlehem;
Because the star hung over the east so long
The star of Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Crying hail the beautiful star.
Oh! hail the beautiful star,
The star of Bethlehem.

2. King Herod was troubled about his throne,
The star of Bethlehem;
Because he heard the Lord was born,
The star of Bethlehem.

3. The angel did to Joseph say,
The star of Bethlehem;
Arise, and take the child away
The star of Bethlehem.

4. Then Joseph arose and took his flight,
The star of Bethlehem;
All in the solemn hour of night,
The star of Bethlehem.

5. Oh! Mary wore a golden chain
The star of Bethlehem;
And every link was Jesus' name
The star of Bethlehem.

6. We want no coward in our band
The star of Bethlehem;
But brave and valiant hearted men
The star of Bethlehem.

46

HAIL THAT GLAD DAY.

1. The blast of the trumpet, so loud and so shrill,
Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

2. The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,
And the saved ones with gladness will wake from their bed.

3. The chorus of angels will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they rise.

4. The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs will meet in the air.

5. The cry of the Bridegroom will echo around,
And the bride in her beauty go forth at the sound.

6. Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

7. Oh land of the holy, the happy and free,
In Jesus thy portals are open to me.

47

PARDON FOR ALL.

I once was a stranger to grace and to God;
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load.
I flew to the cross when I heard Jesus call,
"Come, poor, trembling sinner, there is pardon
for all."

Pardon for all, pardon for all;
Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.

Then free grace awoke me by light from on high;
I cried, Jesus, save me, oh, save, or I die,
He heard my deep pleading, he answered my
call;
Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.

Dear Jesus, dear Jesus, my treasure and boast;
Dear Jesus, dear Jesus, I ne'er can be lost
This watchword shall be my last song when I fall
Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.

48

OUR BANNER WAVES.

Tune—"HOLD THE FORT."

1. O my comrades, true and faithful,
See our banner waves;
And around the glorious standard
Gather all the braves.

CHORUS.

Come and join our noble army,
Raise the banner high;
Trust to God and never falter,
Dare to do or die.

2. Satan and his hosts surround us
With his legion strong;
But with God and truth to aid us
We will march along.

3. See those ranks of blood-washed soldiers,
Earnest, brave and true,
Strong in God, they're boldly fighting;
He will bring them through.

4. See our glorious banner waving,
Converts' faces glow,
Desperate sinners God is saving,
Spite of every foe.

5. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But the Lord is here;
Onward with our great Commander,
We will never fear.

49

BE READY ALL.

1. In the awful day that's coming,
When Gabriel's trump shall sound
And call the world to judgment,

Oh where shall we be found?
Shall we cry for rocks and mountains
To hide us in that day,
From Him who comes in glory
With all His bright array?

2. The Lord is coming shortly,
According to his word,
Taking vengeance on the wicked
And them that know not God.
Oh who will then be able
In that awful day to stand?
Thou shalt be no longer stewart,
Will be the stern command.

3. Shall we begin to tremble
While looking on that sight,
And take our march in anguish
Down to eternal night?
O what an awful picture!
To some it will come true.
And oh my brother, sister,
Shall it be I, or you?

4. Oh souls be up and doing,
We have no time to lose,
For life and death's before us,
Oh which one will you choose?
Then let us all take warning,
And heed the Savior's call;
Be robed in white adorning,
Then we'll be ready all

50

REDEEMING LOVE.

1. Come thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a strainger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3. Oh, to grace, how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my sin sick heart to thee;
Prone to love thee, Lord I feel it,
Prone to serve the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

51

THE PURE TESTIMONY.

1. The pure testimony put forth in the spirit,
Cuts sharp like a two-edged sword;
And hypocrites now are most surely tormented,
Because they'er condemed by the word.
The pure testimony discovers the dross,
While wicked professors make light of the cross,
And Babylon trembles for fear of her loss.

2. Is not the time come for the church to be gathered
Into the one spirit of God?
Baptized by one spirit into the one body,
Partaking Christ's flesh and his blood,
They drink in one spirit which makes them all see
There's one in Christ Jesus wherever they be,
The Jew and the Gentile, the bond and the free.

3. Then blow ye the trumpet in pure testimony,
And let the world hear it again;
O, come ye from Babylon, Egypt and Sodom,
And make your way over the plain,
Come wash all your robes in the blood of the Lamb
And walk in the spirit through Jesus' name,
In the pure testimony you will overcome.

4. The world will not persecute those who are like
them
But hold them the same as their own;
The pure testimony cries out "separation,"
Which causes false teachers to frown.

Come out from foul spirits and practices, too,
The track of your Savior keep still in your view,
And the pure testimony will cut its way through.

5. A battle is coming between the two Kingdoms,
The armies are gathering around,
The pure testimony and vile persecutions,
Will come to close combat ere long;
Then gird on your armor, ye saints of the Lord,
And fight in the spirit through Jesus' word,
The pure testimony will cut like a sword.

6. The great Prince of darkness is mustering his forces
To make you his prisoner again,
By slander, reproaches, and vile persecutions,
That you in his cause may remain;
Then shun his temptations wherever they lie,
And fear not his servants whatever they say,
And the pure testimony will give you the day.

52

WHY DO YOU WAIT?

1. Why do you wait dear brother,
O, why do you tarry so long?
Your Savior is waiting to give you
A place in his sanctified throny.

‖: Why not, why not?
Why not come to him now? :‖

2. What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.

3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His spirit now striving within?
O, why not accept his salvation,
And throw off the burden of sin?

4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away,
Your Savior is longing to save you;
There's danger and death in delay.

53

AT THE CROSS.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I.

CHORUS.

At the cross. At the cross,
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there I received my faith by sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in;
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

54

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

CHORUS.

We will rest in the fair and happy land,
Just across on the evergreen shore,
Sing the song of Moses and the lamb by and by,
And dwell with Jesus evermore.

2. O, the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises on my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3. There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow ;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

4. No chilling wind nor poisonous breath
Can reach that happy shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5. When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Savior's face
And with him be at rest?

55

FEAR NOT! IT IS I.

1. When the storm in its fury on Galilee fell
And lifted its waters on high,
And the trembling disciples were bound in the spell,
Jesus whispered, "Fear not, it is I."

CHORUS.

It is I, it is I, fear not, little one, it is I;
In the midst of the storm, in the midst of the gloom,
Fear not, little one, "It is I."

2. The storm could not bury
That word in the wave,
"T'was taught thro' the tempest to fly;
It shall reach his disciples
In every clime,
Saying, "Be not afraid, it is I."

3 When the spirit is broken
With sorrow and care,
And comfort is ready to die.
Then the darkness shall pass,
And the sunshine appear
By this life giving word, "It is I."

4. When death is at hand,
And the cottage of clay
Is left with a tremulous sigh;
The gracious Redeemer
Will light all thy way
With the soul cheering word, "It is I."

5. When the river is passed
And the glories unknown
Burst forth on the wondering eye,
He will welcome, encourage,
And comfort his own,
Saying, "Be not afraid, it is I."

56

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

1. I bring my sins to thee,
The sins I cannot count,

That all may cleansed be
In thy once opened fount.

CHORUS.

Jesus paid it all,
All to him I owe,
Sin has left a crimson stain,
He washes white as snow.

2. My heart to thee I bring,
The heart I cannot read,
A faithless wandering thing,
An evil heart indeed.

3. My life I bring to thee,
I would not be my own;
O Lord, let me be thine,
Be ever thine alone.

57

THE LORD'S ALONE.

1. What poor, despised company
Of travelers are these,
Who walk in yonder narrow way,
Along that rugged maze?

CHORUS.

I'd rather be the least of them
Who are the Lord's alone,
Than wear a royal diadem,

And sit upon a throne,
And sit upon a throne,
And sit upon a throne;
Than wear a royal diadem,
And sit upon a throne.

2. Ah ! these are of a royal line,
All children of a King,
Heirs of immortal crowns divine,
And lo ! for joy they sing.

3. Why do they then appear so mean ?
And why so much despised?
Because of their rich robes unseen,
The world is not apprised.

4. But some of them seem poor, distressed,
And lacking daily bread;
Ah ! they're of boundless wealth possessed,
With heavenly manna fed.

5. Why do they shun the pleasant path
The worldlings love so well?
Because it is the way to death,
The open road to hell.

6. But why keep they the narrow road,
That rugged, thorny maze?
Why that's the way their leader trod,
They love and keep his ways.

58

COMPLETELY SAVED.

Tune—"SAVES A POOR SINNER LIKE ME."

1. I was once way out in the darkness,
All covered with guilt and with shame,
I listened to hear some one whisper,
And, lo, He was calling to me.

2. I stopt in my downward progression
To see where my landing would be,
And heard the strains from sweet glory
Still sighing and whispering to me.

3. I looked and lo ! it was Jesus
That was dealing so kindly with me ;
Then I plead that he would have mercy,
And lavish compassion on me.

4. I then just trusted in Jesus,
And threw myself down at his feet,
And cried, "Have mercy, dear Jesus,
And save me full and complete."

5. He then just gave of his spirit,
That filled me with light from above ;
I shouted, "All glory to Jesus,
Jerusalem, city of God !"

6. And now with God's people I'm walking
And shouting together, while here,
And then in brigh, glory forever,
We'll sing how he saved us, while there.

59

WHITER THAN SNOW.

1. Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,
I want thee forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast out every foe,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Dear Jesus, thou seest I patiently wait,
Come, now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought thee thou never saidst no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3. Dear Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply thine own blood and extract every stain;
To have this blest cleansing I all things forego;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

60

THE SHINING RIVER.

1. Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Grace, our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4. At the smiling of the river—
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

61

I NEED THEE.

1. I need thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord,
No tender voice like thine)
Can peace afford.

CHORUS.

I need thee, oh! I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee

2. I need thee every hour,
Stay thou near by,
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh.

3. I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4. I need thee every hour;
Teach me thy will,
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5. I need thee every hour,
Most holy one;
Oh, make me thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

62

WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh,
When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armor by,
And dwell in peace at home.

CHORUS.

We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.

2. No tranquil joys on earth I know,
No peaceful, sheltering dome;
This world's a wilderness of woe,
This world is not my home.

3. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest,
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on his breast
Till he'll conduct me home.

4. I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

63

PHARAOH.

1. Isaac ransomed while he lay
Upon the altar bound,
Moses an infant cast away
By Pharaoh's daughter found.

CHORUS.

Didn't old Pharaoh get lost,
Get lost, get lost;
Didn't old Pharaoh get lost,
In the Red Sea?

Joseph, by his false brethren sold,
God raised above them all,
To Hannah's child the Lord foretold
How Eli's house should fall.

Hark, how the children murmured,
They cried aloud for bread,
Down came the heavenly manna,
And the hungry souls were fed.

Then men, women and children,
To Moses they did flock,
They cried aloud for water,
And Moses smote the rock.

The Lord said unto Moses,
"Go unto Pharaoh now,
For he has hardened his heart,
To me he will not bow."

Old Pharaoh said to Moses,
"Whose God I shall obey,
His name it is Jehovah,
I hear his people pray."

The Lord said unto Aaron,
Through all the land abroad,
Said, "Children do not murmur,
But hear the word of God."

The Lord said unto Moses,
"By the sea shore,
Your enemy you'll see to-day,
You'll never see no more."

Down came raging Pharaoh,
And that you plainly see,
Pharaoh and his whole hosts,
Got lost in the Red Sea.

The Lord spoke unto Moses,
From Zion's smoking top,
Saying, "Moses, lead my people,
Until I bid you stop."

64

MARCHING THROUGH CANAAN.

Tune—MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

1. Shout! the Lord is coming soon; Oh, swell it forth in song,
Sing it with the spirit, and the happy strain prolong,

Sing it as we ought to sing, with faith and hope so strong,
While we are marching through Canaan.

CHORUS.

Oh, shout! Oh, shout! the song of victory,
Oh, praise! Oh, praise! the Lord who makes us free,
So we'll sing his praises till he brings the jubilee,
While we are marching to glory.

2. How our pulses quicken as we hear the joyful sound,
How so earnestly we'll tell it to all the world around,
May hope, as ever, cheer us, till all our heads are crowned,
While we are marching through Canaan.

3. Long the church has waited through this mystery of tears,
Robed in weeds of widowhood for eighteen hundred years,
Now, with head uplifted, breaks she forth in lofty cheer,
As she is nearing fair Canaan.

4. Christ, the Lord, is coming soon ; repeat the glad amen,
Sound it from the mountain top, proclaim it from the plain,

Raise all the tongues the anthem high, to hail the
coming reign,
While we are marching through Canaan.

5. Hail the heir to David's throne; obey and praise
him now,
At whose feet the great must fall and nations
humbly bow,
Brighter crowns will deck your head than deck
the monarch's brow,
When all get safely through Canaan.

65

CLINGING CLOSE TO THEE.

1. Savior, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to thee.
Let thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever, ever near thy side.

CHORUS.

Every day, every hour,
Let me feel thy cleansing power;
May thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to thee.

2. Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting thee I cannot stray.
I can never, never lose my way.

3. Let me love Thee more and more
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,
Till my soul is lost in love
In a brighter, brighter world above.

66

BEULAH LAND.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day
For all my night has passed away.

CHORUS.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,—
My heaven, my home, for evermore!

2. My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by his hand
For this is heaven's border-land.

3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever-vernal trees,
And flowers, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

67

A LITTLE MORE FAITH IN JESUS.

1. The devil's mad, and I am glad,
A little more faith in Jesus;
He's lost the soul he thought he had,
A little more faith in Jesus.

CHORUS.

It's all I want, it's all I want,
It's all I want—
A little more faith in Jesus.

2. If still you are not fully free,
Just trust the Lord—you soon shall be.
The Lord can help you all the day,
And drive all sin and fear away.

68

LONESOME GRAVE-YARD.

1. My mother's broke the ice and gone,
Oh Lord! How long?
In heaven singing the morning song,
Oh Lord! How long?

She stepped on the rock, and the rock was sound,
Oh Lord! How long?
And the love of the Lord came streaming down,
Oh Lord! How long?

CHORUS.

Before this time another year
We may be gone!
In some lonesome grave-yard,
Oh Lord! How long?

2. Oh sinner, have you got on your gospel shoes,
Oh Lord! How long?
If you haven't got them on, you had better get them on,
Oh Lord! How long?
Arise and drop your dying shroud
Oh Lord! How long?
To my King Jesus in the cloud,
Oh Lord! How long?

3. My father's broke the ice and gone,
Oh Lord! How long?
In heaven he sings the morning song,
Oh Lord! How long?
Swing in chariot, swing in the east,
Oh Lord! How long?
And let God's children have a little peace,
Oh Lord! How long?

My sister's broke the ice and gone,
Oh Lord! How long?
In heaven she sings the morning song,
Oh Lord! How long?
She stepped on the rock and the rock was sound,
Oh Lord! How long?
The love of God came streaming down,
Oh Lord! How long?

69

HE DIED ON THE CROSS.

1. A story most lovely I'll tell,
Concerning the Lord from the skies;
He suffered, 'tis known very well,
That sinners, poor sinners might rise;
He left his exalted abode,
For man by transgression was lost,
He appeased the wrath of our God,
Consenting to die on the cross.

2. O was it for crimes I had done,
My Savior was hailed with a kiss,
By Judas, the traitorous man,
Was ever rebellion like this?
The rebels all joined in a band,
Confined him and led him away;
The cords were wrapped 'round his soft hands,
O! look at him, sinner, I pray.

3. At Pilate's stone pillar he lay,
His body was scourged with a whip,
Yet none of them ever did hear
A railing word from his lip;
They made him a crown out of thorns,
Our Jesus they did so abuse;
They mocked him and laughed him to scorn,
And hailed him the king of the Jews.

4. They ladened the Lamb with a cross,
And drove him up Calvary's hill;
Stop, mourner, a moment and pause,
All nature was silent and still.
They drove the nails into his hands,
The blood also flowed from his feet;
Behold him ! how passive he stands,
To look at the sight, it was great.

5. He cries, "O my Father and God !
You've left me to suffer in pain."
The cross was all covered with blood,
The temple vail, riven in twain;
He groaned at last, when He died
The sun it refused to shine;
They thrust the spear into his side,
This loving Redeemer was mine.

6. He fought the hard battle and won
This kingdom, and offers it free;
O Christian, look forward and run,
That kingdom I hope we shall see;

I long to mount up to the skies,
In paradise make my abode;
To sing with bright angels on high,
And rest with my reconciled God.

70

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre;
And as they tune it, fall
Before his face, who tunes their choir,
And crown him Lord of all.

3. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4. Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

71

SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER.

1. Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll,
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet beyond the river?
Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?

2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the fair, celestial shore?

3. Shall we meet in yonder city
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine,
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4. Shall we meet with Christ our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

72

NEAR THE CROSS.

1. Jesus, keep me near the Cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all—a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul.
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

73

HE LEADETH ME.

1. He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hands that leadeth me.

CHORUS.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur, nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!

4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

74

WITH JESUS EVERMORE.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

CHORUS.

We will rest in the fair and happy land,
Just across on the evergreen shore,
Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, by and by,
And dwell with Jesus evermore.

2. O'er all these wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3. When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

75

JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart,
Burdened and sin-oppressed?
Lay it down at the feet of your Savior and Lord,
Jesus will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, happy rest! sweet, happy rest!
Jesus will give you rest,
Oh, why won't you come in simple, trusting faith?
Jesus will give you rest.

2. Will you come, will you come? there is mercy for you,
Balm for your aching breast;
Only come as you are and believe on his name,
Jesus will give you rest.

3. Will you come, will you come, you have nothing to pay?
Jesus, who loves you best,
By his death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
Jesus will give you rest.

4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now!
Fly to his loving breast,
And whatever your sin or your sorrow may be,
Jesus will give you rest.

76

REDEEMED.

1. Redeemed! How I love to proclaim it,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through his infinite mercy,
His child and forever I am.

CHORUS.

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child and forever I am.

2. Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus,
No language my rapture can tell,
I know that the light of his presence,
With me doth continually dwell.

3. I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of him all the day long;
I sing, for I cannot be silent,
His love is the theme of my song.

4. I know I shall see in his beauty,
The King in whose law I delight,
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

5. I know there's a crown that is waiting,
In yonder bright mansion for me,
And soon with the spirits made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

77

THE CROWNING DAY.

1. Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned.
But soon he'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

CHORUS.

O, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high;
O, the glorious sight will gladden,
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

2. The heavens shall glow with splendor,
But brighter far than they
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array.
That beauty of the Savior
Shall dazzle every eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

3. Our pain shall then be over,
We'll sin and sigh no more,

Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before,
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to him are nigh,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

4. Let all that look for, hasten
That coming, joyful day,
By earnest consecration
To walk the narrow way,
By gathering in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

78

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping;
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

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

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;

By and by, the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome;
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

79

WAITING BY THE RIVER.

Tune—BEULAH LAND.

1. We are waiting by the river,
We are watching by the shore,
Only waiting for the boatman,
Soon he'll come to bear us o'er.

2. Though the mist hang o'er the river,
And its billows loudly roar,
Yet we hear the song of angels,
Wafted from the other shore.

3. And the bright, celestial city,—
We have caught such radiant gleams
Of its towers, like dazzling sunlight,
With its sweet and peaceful streams.

4. He has called for many a loved one,
We have seen them leave our side;
With our Saviour we shall meet them
When we, too, have crossed the tide.

5. When we've passed the vale of shadows,
With its dark and chilling tide,
In that bright and glorious city
We shall evermore abide.

80

JESUS COMES TO SAVE.

Floods of mercy break around us,
Jesus comes, comes to save;
Fetters fall that long have bound us,
Jesus comes, comes to save.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah, tell the story,
Jesus comes, the King of Glory,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus comes, comes to save.

2. While repentant tears are falling,
While the lost for help are calling.

3. Glorious light is dawning o'er us,
And the way grows bright before us.

4. Hallelujah! Saints are singing,
Heaven with joyous song is ringing.

81

REJOICE IN THE LORD.

1. Though troubles assail, and danger affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us,—the Lord will provide.

CHORUS.

Yes, I will rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,
Yes, I will rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,
Yes, I will rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,
Will joy in the God of my salvation.

2. The birds, without barn or store-house, are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread,
His saints, what is fitting, shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,—the Lord will provide.

When Satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried,
The heart-cheering promise,--the Lord will provide

4. He tells us we're weak,—our hope is in vain:
The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain:
But when such suggestions our graces have tried
This answers all questions,—the Lord will provide

5. No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim;
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' great name:

In this our strong tower for safety we hide;
The Lord is our power,—the Lord will provide.

6. When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through;
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting,—the Lord will provide.

82

I'LL BE THERE.

1. Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone,
He, whom I fix my hopes upon.

CHORUS.

When the general roll is called I'll be there.
O, I'll be there, yes I'll be there,
I'll be there, yes I'll be there,
When the general roll is called I'll be there.

2. His track I see and I'll pursue,
The narrow way till him I view,

3. The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment.

4. The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

5. This is the way I long have sought
And mourn'd because I found it not.

6. My grief a burden, long has been,
Because I was not free from sin.

7. The more I strove against its pow'r
I felt its weight and guilt the more;

8. Till late I heard my Savior say—
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

9. Lo, glad I come and thou blest Lamb
Shalt take me to thee as I am.

10. Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.

83

WHERE ARE THE NINE?

1. Wand'ring afar from the dwellings of men,
Hear the sad cry of the lepers—the ten;
"Jesus have mercy!" brings healing divine;
One came to worship, but where are the nine?

CHORUS.

Where are the nine?
Where are the nine?
Were there not ten cleansed!
Where are the nine?

2. Loudly the stranger sang praise to the Lord,
Knowing the cure had been wrought by his word,

Grea. tully owning the Healer Divine;
Jesus .ays tenderly, "Where are the nine?"

3. "Whc is this Nazarene?" Pharisees say;
"Is he the Christ? tell us plainly we pray?"
Multitudes follow Him seeking a sign,
Show them His mighty works—Where are the nine?

4. Jesus on trial to-day we can see,
Thousands deridingly ask, "Who is he?"
How they're rejecting Him, your Lord and mine!
Bring in the witness—Where are the nine?

84

ETERNITY.

Salvation is a joyful sound,
Jesus brought from heaven down,
To Jew and Gentile, bond and free
And every one may come and see.

CHORUS.

Jesus said that they might be
Happy in eternity!
Eternity! eternity!
Happy in eternity!

Jesus the meek and lowly lamb,
Appeared a babe in Bethlehem,
Was born a king among the Jews
To give them light, but they refused.

Sinner, Jesus led for thee
A suffering life to Calvary.
While on the cross he hung and cried,
Thus he bowed his head and died.

Jesus lay within the tomb,
Silent till the third day morn;
It was about the break of day
An angel rolled the stone away.

Oh ye young, ye gay, ye proud,
You must die and wear the shroud;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb.

O, will you go to heaven or hell?
To one you must and there to dwell.
Christ will come, and quickly too;
I must meet him, so must you.

The great white throne will soon appear
All the world must then draw near.
Sinners will be driven down;
Saints will wear a starry crown.

85

OVER THE LINE.

1. O tender and sweet was the Master's voice
As he lovingly called to me,
"Come over the line, it is only a step—
I am waiting, my child, for thee."

CHORUS.

"Over the line," hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain;
"Over the line," Why should I remain
With a step between me and Jesus?
"Over the line," hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain;
"Over the line,"—I will not remain,
I'll cross it and go to Jesus.

2. "But my sins are many, my faith is small,"
Lo! the answer came quick and clear;
"Thou needest not trust in thyself at all,
Step over the line, I am here."

3. "But my flesh is weak," I tearfully said,
"And the way I cannot see;
"I fear if I try I may sadly fail,
"And thus may dishonor thee."

4. Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back,
Press forward I surely must;
I will place my hand in his wounded palm,
Step over the line and *trust*.

86

CALL THEM IN.

1. "Call them in,"—the poor, the wretched,
Sin-stained wand'rers from the fold;
Peace and pardon freely offer;
Can you weigh their worth with gold?
"Call them in,"—the weak, the weary,
Laden with the doom of sin;
Bid them come and rest in Jesus;
He is waiting—"call them in."

2. "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gentile;
Bid the stranger to the feast;
"Call them in"—the rich, the noble,
From the highest to the least;
Forth the Father runs to meet them,
He hath all their sorrows seen;
Robe, and ring, and royal sandals,
Wait the lost ones—"call them in."

3. "Call them in"—the mere professors,
Slumbering, sleeping, on death's brink;
Nought of life are they possesors,
Yet of safety vainly think;
Bring them in—the careless scoffers,
Pleasure seekers of the earth;
Tell of God's most gracious offers,
And of Jesus' priceless worth.

4. "Call them in"—the broken-hearted,
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak love's message low and tender,
"'*Twas for sinners Jesus came:*"
See, the shadows lenghten round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin.

87

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night
To ask him the way of salvation and light;
The Master made answer in words true and plain,
"Ye must be born again, again."

CHORUS.

‖:"Ye must be born again, :‖
I verily, verily say unto thee,
Ye must be born again."

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word
So solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord,
And let not this message to you be in vain,
"Ye must be born again, again,"

3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest,
And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest,
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again, again."

4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee;
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain,
"Ye must be born again, again."

88

ENJOYING A FULL SALVATION.

1. If you want pardon, or if you want peace,
If you want sorrow or sighing to cease,
Look unto Jesus, who died on the tree,
To purchase a full salvation.

CHORUS.

I'm living beneath the shade of the cross;
Counting the jewels of earth but dross,
Cleansed in the blood, that flowed from his side,
Enjoying a full salvation.

2. If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole,
Washed in the blood of the sanctified one,
Enjoying a full salvation.

3. If you want boldness, take part in the fight.
If you want purity, walk in the light,
If you want liberty, shout and be free;
Enjoying a full salvation.

4. If you want holiness, cling to the cross,
Counting the jewels of earth but dross;
Down at his feet you'l be wealthy and wise,
Enjoying a full salvation.

89

OVER ON THE STORMY SIDE.

1. We're over on the stormy side,
Dark clouds beset our way;
But just beyond the rolling tide,
Beam shores of endless day.

CHORUS.

On the other side,
Beyond the rolling tide,
Jesus is waiting for me,
On the golden shore
Of the grand evermore,
Loved ones are watching for me.

2. There is another brighter side,
Of life beyond the skies,
Where sin and sorrow ne'er betide,
And loved ones never die.

3. Our journey here will soon be done,
We'll enter into rest,
In yonder clime that needs no sun,
Repose on Jesus' breast.

90

THE HEAVEN DOOR.

1. We'll meet our mothers there,
We'll meet our mothers there,
Don't you want to get to heaven in the due time
Before the heaven door's closed,

CHORUS.

Oh, the heaven door's going to be closed,
The heaven door's going to be closed;
Don't you want to get to heaven in the due time
Before the heaven door's closed.

2. We'll meet our fathers there, etc.
3. We'll wear the starry crown, etc.
4. We'll wear the lily white robes, etc.
5. We'll walk those gold-paved streets, etc.
6. We'll march around the throne, etc.
7. Hallelujah to our king, etc.

91

HEAVEN IS OURS FOREVER.

1. This is the way I long have sought,
Heaven is ours forever;
And mourned because I found it not,
Heaven is ours forever.

CHORUS.

Heaven on earth has just begun,
Persevere on and labor;
Only believe and then pray on,
Heaven is ours forever.

2. Jesus my all to heaven has gone,
He whom I fixed my hopes upon.

3. His track I see and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

4. When I was mourning just like you,
I prayed in faith till I got through.

5. If I get there before you do,
I'll shout to see you coming too.

6. The angels stand and beckon me,
Farewell to earth, I heaven must see.

92

CLEANSING WAVE.

1. Oh, now I see the crimson wave,
The fountain deep and wide,
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to his wounded side.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream, I see, I see!
I plunge, and oh! it cleanseth me;

Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me,
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

2. I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood,
It speaks! polluted nature dies,
Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.

3. I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world and sin,
With hearts made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

93

WASHING THE SAINT'S FEET.

1. Come brethren dear,
Who think it queer,
That we wash one another's feet.
Your attention lend,
While I, as a friend,
My reasons bold repeat.
The Lord, of old,
Has plainly told,
As in his word you'll see,
"I the way have led,
And have often said,
'Tis well if you follow me."

2. Some, in their pride,
This ordinance deride;

'Tis non-essential, they contend.
But while they disavow,
We will humbly bow,
And keep it to the end.
If we but look
In the blessed Book,
Of God's own word we'll see
That the Savior said:
"I the way have led;
"'Tis well if you follow me."

3. Just go to the Word
And see what the Lord
Has said in the thirteenth of John;
Where he plainly taught
That "ye also ought
To do as I have done.
My example true
I give unto you,
As the Lord and Master I be;
I the way have led,
And have often said,
'Tis well if you follow me."

4. He thought it meet
To wash their feet,
To show how he loved them still.
He based the right
On humanity's might,
And placed it in his "will."

"Ye call me Lord,
As in my word
I assured you thus I be,
And the way have led,
You must do as I said;
'Tis well if you follow me."

5. Then to Peter he came,
To wash his the same,
But Peter said he'd rather be excused.
But the Master replied,
"On your selfishness relied,
By me you shall be refused.
It takes actions bold,
Not words soon told,
To tell us what we be.
You can't be my friend,
If you only pretend
To believe, but not obey."

6. "Ye say, 'Lord,' 'Lord,'
Repeat 'Lord,' 'Lord,'
And do not what I say."
So we believe it is right,
We'll obey with all our might,
Tho' the proud may laugh and sneer.
We have learned too well
What the Lord did tell
About the ordinance sweet.
"I the way have led,
Do as I have said.
And wash one another's feet."

7. In a future array,
At the judgment day,
When this ordinance all unfurl'd,
Shall with light most sweet,
Roll its trophies to the feet
Of our Lord—Judge of the world,
How will scoffers tremble,
When the worid shall assemble,
And stand their doom to see;
If the Judge shall say,
"Why didn't you obey
And meekly follow me?"

8. O, brethren dear,
The master is near,
While humbly washing feet.
I feel to rejoice,
For I hear his voice
Of approbation sweet,
"If you will obey,
In a future day
You shall reign above with me,
Where all is peace,
And storms shall cease,
Till then, O, follow me."

Canton, Ohio, Nov. 27, 1863.

94

GOOD NEWS.

1. I'm glad I've got religion,
I'm glad I've got religion,
I'm glad I've got religion,
I'm on my way.

CHORUS.

Good news gone to Canaan,
Good news gone to Canaan,
Good news gone to Canaan,
I'm on my way.

2. Religion makes me happy, etc.
3. Why don't you come to Jesus? etc.
4. The door is always open, etc.
5. King Jesus waits to welcome, etc.
6. There's many crowns awaiting, etc.
7. Why don't you go and get one, etc.
8. We're climbing Jacob's ladder, etc.
9. And every round is higher, etc.

95

WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet,
When the saints are gathered home,
We will greet each other by the crystal sea.

With the friends and all the loved ones
There awaiting us to come,
What a gathering of the faithful that will be.

CHORUS.

What a gathering, gathering,
At the sounding of the glorious jubilee;
What a gathering, gathering,
What a gathering of the faithful that will be.

2. When the angel of the Lord proclaims
That time shall be no more,
We shall gather and the saved and ransomed see;
Then to meet again together
On the bright celestial shore, etc.

3. At the great and final judgment,
When the hidden comes to light,
When the Lord in all his glory we shall see,
At the bidding of our Savior,
"Come, ye blessed, to my right," etc.

4. When the golden harps are sounding,
And the angel bands proclaim,
In triumphant strains the glorious jubilee,
Then to meet and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb, etc.

96

NINETY AND NINE.

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,

But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2. "Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer, "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And altho' the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere he found his sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5. But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own!"

97

I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE.

1. Alas ! and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die ?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?

CHORUS.

I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe
That Jesus saves me now.

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree ?
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !
And love beyond degree !

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

98

SWEEPING THRO' THE GATES.

1. Who, who are these beside the chilly wave,
Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus' power to save,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS.

Sweeping thro' the gates to the New Jerusalem
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;
Sweeping thro' the gates to the New Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

2. These, these are they who in affliction's woes
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

3. These, these are they who in the conflct dire
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
Jesus now says, "Come up higher,"
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

4. Safe, safe upon the ever shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death and sorrow all are o'er,
Happy now and evermore,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

99

ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

1. There's a home for the blest
On that beautiful shore,
Where our trials and cares all shall cease;
Sorrow never shall enter
That blissful abode,
Ever there shall abide perfect peace.

CHORUS.

On that beautiful shore, where the bright angels stay,
All our sorrow and pain will be o'er;
Oh! I long to go home to that beautiful shore,
There to rest, sweetly rest, evermore.

2. The bright streets of the city
Are paved with pure gold,
And its flowers are fragrant and fair;
Its inhabitants never
Grow weary or old,
For the Lord reigns eternally there.

3. There will be no more parting
From those that we love,
No more sighing, or shedding of tears,
For no discords shall ruffle
That peaceful repose
Which flows thro' eternity's years.

4. Oh, we soon shall be called
To that beautiful land,
There to dwell with the just evermore,
There to join in sweet songs
With the friends that we love,
Safe at home on that beautiful shore.

100

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From his light-house evermore;
But to us he gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

CHORUS.

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor seaman tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

4. Oh, we soon shall be called
To that beautiful land,
There to dwell with the just evermore,
There to join in sweet songs
With the friends that we love,
Safe at home on that beautiful shore.

100

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2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor seaman tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

102

CLOSER, LORD, TO THEE.

1. Savior, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
Let thy precious blood applied,
Keep me ever, ever near thy side.

CHORUS.

Every day, every hour,
Let me feel thy cleansing power;
May thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to thee.

2. Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.

3. Let me love thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

103

WHAT A FRIEND!

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

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

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

104

I'M PRAYING FOR YOU.

1. I have a Savior, he's pleading in glory,
A dear, loving Savior, though earth-friends be
few;

And now he is watching in tenderness o'er me,
And oh, that my Savior were your Savior, too.

CHORUS.

For you I am praying,
For you I am praying,
For you I am praying,
I'm praying for you.

2. I have a Father, to me he has given
A hope for eternity, blessed and true;
And soon he will call me to meet him in heaven,
But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too.

3. I have a robe, 'tis resplendent in whiteness,
Awaiting in glory my wondering view,
Oh, when I receive it, all shining in brightness,
Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too.

4. I have a peace; it is calm as a river,
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
My Savior alone is its author and giver,
And oh, could I know it was given to you.

5. When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
That my loving Savior is your Savior, too;
Then pray that your Savior may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you.

105

WAITING AT THE POOL.

1. Thousands stand to-day in sorrow,
Waiting at the pool;
Saying they will wash to-morrow,
Waiting at the pool;
Others step in left and right,
Wash their stained garments white,
Leaving you in sorrow's night,
‖:Waiting at the pool.:‖

2. Souls, your filthy garments wearing,
Waiting at the pool;
Hearts, your heavy burdens bearing,
Waiting at the pool;
Can it be you never heard,
Jesus long ago hath stirred
The mighty waters with his word?
‖:Waiting at the pool.:‖

3. Thousands once were standing near you;
Waiting at the pool;
Come their voices back to cheer you,
Waiting at the pool;
Back from Canaan's happy shore,
Sorrows past and labor o'er,
Where they stand in tears no more,
‖:Waiting at the pool.:‖

4. Mother leaves the son, the daughter,
Waiting at the pool;

Calls to them across the water,
Waiting at the pool;
You can never more embrace
Mother, or behold her face,
If you keep the leper's place,
‖:Waiting at the pool.:‖

5. Step in boldly—death may smite you,
Waiting at the pool;
Jesus may no more invite you,
Waiting at the pool;
Faith is near you, take her hand,
And start for the better land,
Do not longer doubting stand,
‖:Waiting at the pool.:‖

106

I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

1. Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;
Ev'rywhere he leads me I would follow, follow on,
Walking in his footsteps till the crown be won.

CHORUS.

Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus;
Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus;
Ev'rywhere he leads me I would follow on.

2. Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
With his hand to lead me, I will never, never fear;
Danger cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

3. Down in the valley or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Savior would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that he has trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

107

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

1. O, when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with him above;
To drink the flowing fountain
Of everlasting love?

CHORUS.

O, the Lord will provide,
The Lord will provide,
Some way or other
The Lord will provide.

2. When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

3. One day as I was praying
I heard my Savior say,
"Believe on me, poor sinner,
And I will set you free."

4. And now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before;
He's given me my orders,
And tells me not to fear.

5. And if I hold out faithful,
A crown of life he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.

6. Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid you all adieu;
And you, my friends, prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.

7. And if you meet with trials
And troubles on your way,
Cast all your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.

8. Gird on the heavenly armor
Of faith, and hope, and love,
And when your race is ended
You'll reign with Him above.

9. O, do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your friend,
And if you lack for knowledge,
He'll not refuse to lend.

10. Neither will he upbraid you,
Though often you request;
He'll give you grace to conquer,
And take you home to rest.

108

THE LION OF JUDAH.

1. 'Twas Jesus, my Savior, who died on a tree,
To open a fountain for sinners like me;
His blood is that fountain which pardon bestows,
And cleanses the foulest wherever it flows.

CHORUS.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the vict'ry again and again;
For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the vict'ry again and again.

2. And when I was willing with all things to part,
He gave me my bounty—his love in my heart.
So now I am joined with the conquering band
Who are marching to glory at Jesus' command.

3. Though round me the storms of adversity roll,
And the waves of destruction encompass my soul,
In vain this frail vessel the tempest shall toss;
My hopes rest secure on the blood of the cross.

4. And when the last trumpet of judgment shall
sound,
And wake all the nations that sleep in the ground,
Then, when heaven and earth shall be melting
away,
I'll sing of the blood of the cross in that day.

5. And when with the ransomed by Jesus, my head,
From fountain to fountain I then shall be led;
I'll fall at his feet and his mercy adore,
And sing of the blood of the cross evermore.

109

REST FOR THE WEARY.

1. In the Christian's home in glory
There remains a land of rest,
There my Savior's gone before me
To fulfill my soul's request.

CHORUS.

There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you.
On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming
There is rest for you.

2. He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.

3. Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
But in that celestial center,
I a crown of life shall wear.

4. Death itself shall then be vanquished,
And his sting shall be withdrawn;
Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed,
Hail with joy the rising morn.

5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory;
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.

110

THE OPEN DOOR.

1. The mistakes of my life have been many,
The sins of my heart have been more;
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But I'll knock at the open door.

CHORUS.

I know I am weak and sinful,
It comes to me more and more;

But when the dear Savior shall bid me come in,
I'll enter the open door.

2. I am lowest of those who love him,
I am weakest of those who pray,
But I come as he has bidden,
And he will not say me nay.

3. My mistakes his free grace will cover,
My sins he will wash away,
And the feet that shrink and falter
Shall walk through the gates of day.

4. The mistakes of my life have been many,
And my spirit is sick with sin,
And I can scarce see for weeping,
But the Savior will let me in.

111

HEAVEN MY HOME.

1. One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I'm nearer home to-day, to-day,
Than I have been before.

CHORUS.

Nearer my home, nearer my home,
Nearer my home to-day,
Than I have been before.

2. Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

4. Be near me when my feet
Are slipping from the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now, I think.

112

ON THE CROSS.

1. Behold! Behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross, on the cross;
For you he shed his precious blood,
On the cross, on the cross,
Oh hear his all important cry,
"Eli, la ma sabacthani,"
Draw near and see your Savior die."
On the cross, on the cross.

2. Oh, sinners, see him lifted up
On the cross, on the cross,
For you he drained the bitter cup,
On the cross, on the cross,

To heaven he raised his languid eyes,
"'Tis finished now," the Savior cried,
He bowed his sacred head and died,
On the cross, on the cross.

3. Behold his bleeding hands and side,
On the cross, on the cross,
Behold his arms extended wide,
On the cross, on the cross.
The rocks did rend, the earth did quake,
When Jesus did atonement make;
When Jesus suffered for your sake
On the cross, on the cross.

4. Let every Christian come and sing,
'Round the cross, 'round the cross,
Let every mourner come and cling
To the cross, to the cross.
Then let the preacher take his stand,
And with the Bible in his hand,
Declare the glory through the land,
Of the cross, of the cross.

5. Where'er I go I'll tell the story
Of the cross, of the cross;
In nothing else my soul shall glory,
Save the cross, save the cross,
And this my constant theme shall be,
In time and in eternity,
That Jesus tasted death for me,
On the cross, on the cross.

113

SACRED SPOT.

1. There is a spot to me more dear
Than native soil or mountain;
A spot to which affection's tear
Springs grateful on its fountain.
'Tis not where kindred souls abound,
Though that is almost heaven,
But where I first my Savior found,
And felt my sins forgiven.

2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore,
Long tossed upon the ocean;
Above me was the thunder's roar,
Beneath, the wave's commotion;
Darkly the pall of night was thrown
Around me, faint with terror;
In that dark hour how did my groans
Ascend, for years of error.

3. Sinking and panting as for breath,
I knew not help was nigh me;
And cried, "O save me, Lord, from death,
Immortal Jesus, hear me."
Then quick as thought I felt him mine,
My Savior stood before me;
I saw his brightness round me shine,
And shouted, "Glory, glory."

4. O sacred hour, O hallow'd spot!
When love divine first found me;

Where ever falls my distant lot,
My heart shall linger round thee;
And as from earth I rise to soar
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast my eyes once more,
Where I was first forgiven.

114

WEAR A CROWN.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross?
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

CHORUS.

And when the battle's over
We shall wear a crown;
Yes, we shall wear a crown,
Yes, we shall wear a crown,
And when the battle's over
We shall wear a crown.
In the New Jerusalem,
Wear a crown, wear a crown,
And when the battle's over
We shall wear a crown
In the New Jerusalem.

2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

4. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer. though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

115

CHILDREN HAIL.

1. I love the Lord, I know I do,
I'm on my journey home;
And every Christian loves him too,
I'm on my journey home.

CHORUS.

Children hail, hail, hail,
I'm going to join the saints above,
Children hail, hail, hail,
I'm on my journey home.

2. When we walk those gold-paved streets,
I'm on my journey home;
We'll cast our crowns at Jesus' feet,
I'm on my journey home.

3. How we'll shout, and how we'll sing,
I'm on my journey home;
We'll make the heavenly arches ring,
I'm on my journey home.

4. It was so dark I could not see,
I'm on my journey home;
Till Jesus brought the light to me,
I'm on my journey home.

116

JOIN THE BAND.

1. We'll meet our mothers sooner in the morning,
Meet our mothers sooner in the morning,
Meet our mothers sooner in the morning,
Hope I'll join the band.

CHORUS.

We'll join the band sooner in the morning,
Join the band sooner in the morning,
Join the band sooner in the morning,
Hope I'll join the band.

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2. We'll meet our fathers sooner in the morning, etc.
3. We'll meet these converts sooner in the morning, etc.
4. We'll cross bold Jordan sooner in the morning, etc.
5. We'll step on board sooner in the morning, etc.
6. We'll sing with the angels sooner in the morning, etc.
7. We'll meet these Christians sooner in the morning, etc.
8. We'll wear a crown sooner in the morning, etc.

117

HERE AM I, SEND ME.

1. Hark! the voice of Jesus crying,—
"Who will come and work to-day?
Fields are white and harvest waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and strong the Master calleth,
Rich reward he offers thee;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

2. If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.

If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you do for Jesus,
Will be precious in his sight.

3. If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say he died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4. If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what heaven demands;
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

5. If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach;
"Feed my lambs," said Christ our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

6. Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task he gives you gladly,
Let his work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when he calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

118

I WILL FOLLOW THEE.

1. I will follow thee, my Savior,
Wheresoe'er my lot may be;
Where thou goest I will follow,
Yes, my Lord, I'll follow thee.

CHORUS.

I will follow thee, my Savior;
Thou didst shed thy blood for me;
And, though all men should forsake,
By thy grace I'll follow thee.

2. Though the road be rough and thorny,
Trackless as the foaming sea,
Thou hast trod this way before me.
And I gladly follow thee.

3. Though 'tis lone, and dark, and dreary,
Cheerless though my path may be,
If thy voice I hear before me,
Fearlessly I'll follow thee.

4. Though I meet with tribulations,
Sorely tempted though I be,
I remember thou wast tempted,
And rejoice to follow thee.

119

WE ARE READY.

1. When Jesus comes to reward his servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to him will he find us watching,
With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?

CHORUS.

O can we say we are ready, brother?
Ready for the soul's bright home?
Say will he find you and me still watching,
Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

2. If at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will he answer thee—"well done?"

3. Have we been true to the trust he left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.

4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching
In his glory they shall share;
If he shall come at the dawn or midnight,
Will he find us watching there?

120

GOD BE WITH YOU.

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing 'round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening waves before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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