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The Golden Sunshine

FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS AND MUSIC TEACHERS

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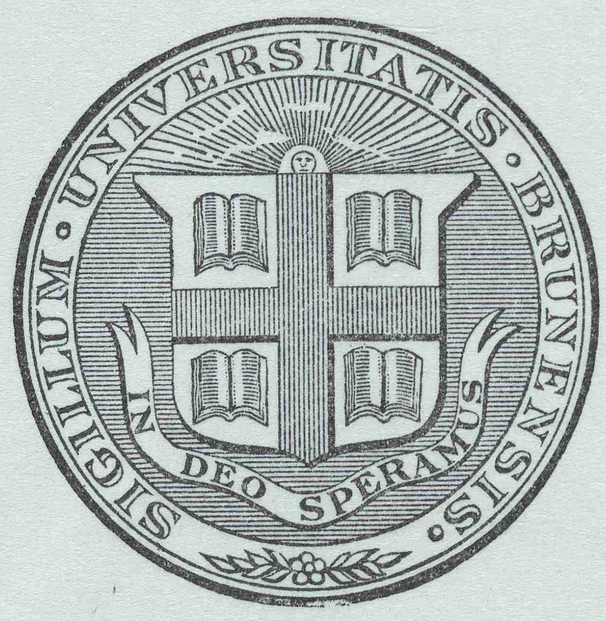

THE HARRIS COLLECTION
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Music

THE

Golden Sunshine

FOR

Churches, Revivals, Prayer and Praise Meetings, the Sabbath School, Young People's Societies, Music Teachers, Singing Conventions, Etc.

—— BY ——

H. A. R. HORTON AND L. Q. C. TAYLOR

REV. G. P. HUMPHRIES, Associate

PUBLISHED BY

THE LONE STAR MUSIC CO.

4539 Cole Avenue, - Dallas, Texas.

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With gratitude to God for His abundant mercy, we lay this book as an humble offering upon His altar for His glory and praise.

Dallas, Texas, May 16th, 1911. THE AUTHORS.

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SPECIAL TO TEACHERS, DEALERS AND EVANGELISTS

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19 April 1921
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No. 1. Golden Sunshine.

"Arise and shine, for thy light has come."—Isa. 60: 1.

L. Q. C. T.

L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. Gold - en sunshine, bright and joy-ous, Bringing gladness, hope and peace;
2. Gold - en sunshine, may thy beau - ty Com-fort hearts that would de-spair;
3. Gold - en sunshine, blest the mis-sion, Fraught with prom-is-es di - vine;

Tell-ing of the ma - ny mansions, Waiting us when toils shall cease.
Bright'ning e'er the hearts of oth - ers, Who have burdens hard to bear.
Clouds dis-pell - ing, bliss fore-tell - ing, Ev - er, ev - er bright-ly shine.

Gold-en sunshine, beam in splendor, O'er us from the heav'nly dome,
Gold-en sunshine, cheer the lone - ly, Light the pil-grim's up-ward way,
Gold-en sunshine, flood our spir - its, Mak-ing life one grand, sweet dream,

D. S.

Fine.

As we jour - ney on to - geth - er To our glo-rious home, sweet home.
To the pal - ace o - ver yon - der, In heav'ns wondrous, perfect day.
Till we shall as o - ver - com-ers, Join the bright an - gel - ic throng.

D. S.—*Fill our souls with love and glad-ness, Till we reach our home, sweet home.*

CHORUS.

Golden sun - shine, golden sun - shine, Ev - er light the path be-
Golden sunshine, golden sunshine,

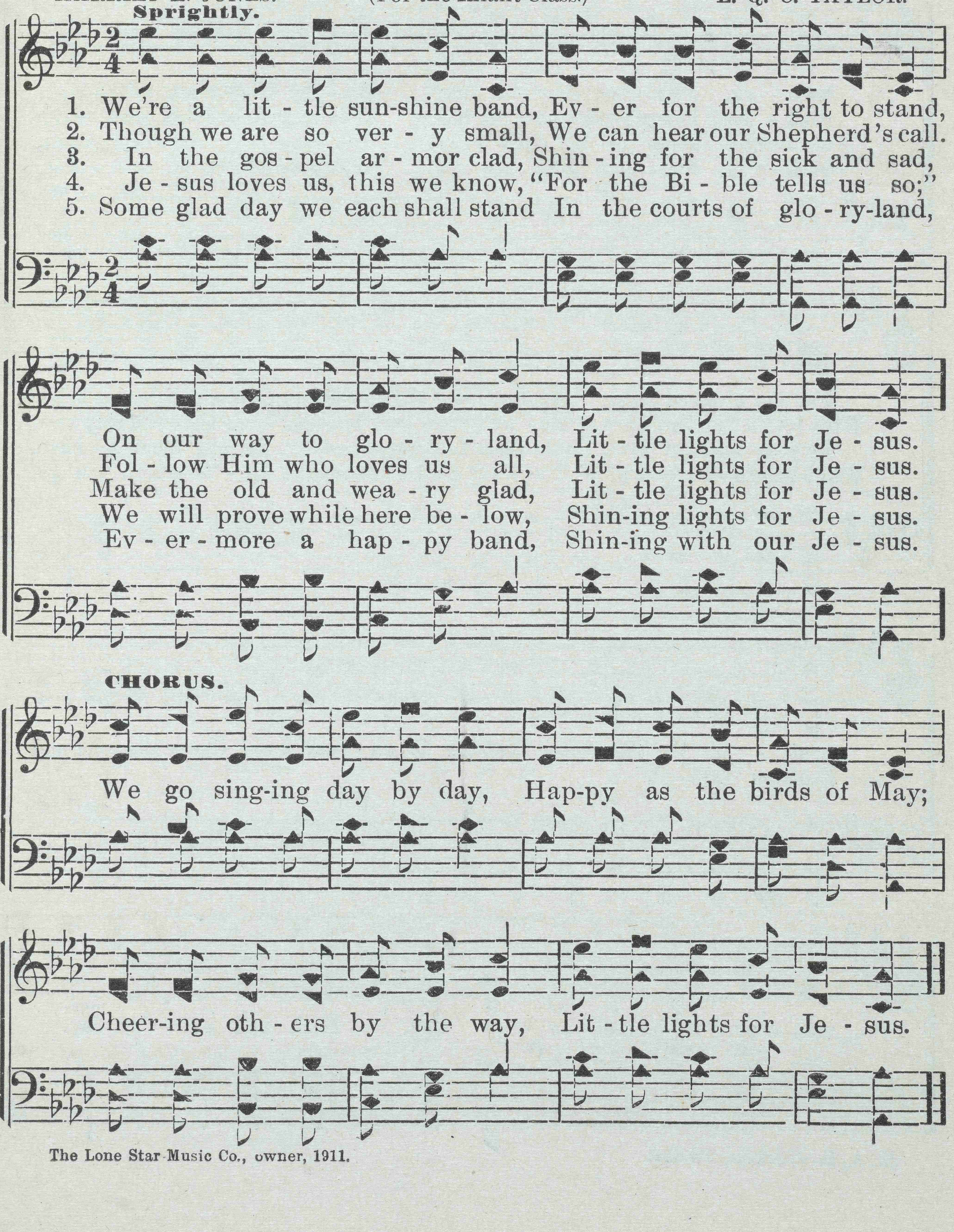
The Lone Star Music Co., owner, 1911.

© Cl. A 295220

Golden Sunshine.

No. 2. Little Lights For Jesus.

HARRIET E. JONES. (For the Infant Class.) L. Q. C. TAYLOR.



The Lone Star Music Co., owner, 1911.

No. 3. Scatter Golden Sunbeams.

IDA L. REED. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, All a - long your way, Cheer-ing souls a-
2. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Where-so - e'er you roam, They some soul may
3. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Send a - broad the light, Ma - ny lives are
4. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Bid each heart be glad, All a - long life's

wea - ry, Ev - er day by day, Ma - ny hearts are yearn-ing,
glad - den, Bring some wan-d'rer home, They may light life's path - way,
shad-owed, Deep in sor - row's night, You may help and cheer them,
path - way, None can long be sad. While love's light is shin - ing,

For the bless-ed light, Send a-broad the sun-shine, Gold-en sunbeams bright.
With love's fadeless glow, Ma - ny griefs may ban-ish, More than you may know.
By your deeds of love, Guide their foot-steps near-er, To our home a - bove.
While hope's star doth glow, Scat - ter gold-en sun-shine Ev - 'ry-where you go.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter the sun-shine, Scat-ter it on your way, Cheer the lone and
Scat-ter gold - en

wea - ry, Each and ev - 'ry day, Each and ev - 'ry day.

H. A. R. Horton, owner.

No. 4 LET US CARRY SUNSHINE.

H. A. R. H. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Let us car - ry sun-shine Ev -'rywhere we go; It will strengthen oth-ers,
2. Let us be a sun-beam, Shining for the Lord; Walk-ing in His footsteps,
3. If your life's a sun-beam, All is peace with-in, Let it shine for Je - sus,

Je - sus' love to know, If our hearts grow weary, Let us sing and pray,
Trust-ing in His word, If temp-ta-tions lead us, From the paths of right,
Oth - er souls to win; Toil - ing in His vine-yard, Ev - er faith - ful be,

REFRAIN.

Help some wand'ring soul To find the liv - ing way. Let..... us car - ry
Let us look to Je - sus, For in Him is light.
Brighter beams in glo - ry Waits to shine for thee. Let us car-ry sun - shine,

sun - shine, Ev - - - - - 'rywhere we go,
Ev-'rywhere we go; Let us car-ry sun - shine, Ev-'ry-where we go;

It will strengthen others, Jesus' love to know, Let us carry sunshine, Ev'rywhere we go.

Used by per. of H. A. R. Horton.

No. 5. Living in the Sunshine.

W. D. H. W. D. HART.

1. Are you liv - ing in the blessed sunshine? Are you trusting all the
2. Are you walking in the blessed sunshine? Is it streaming on your
3. Are you working in the blessed sunshine? Building for e - ter - ni -
4. Help as best you can to send the sun-shine; What a bless-ing that you

way? Is your life one hap-py song, With a faith and courage strong?
way? Do you let its rays di - vine In your life and ac-tions shine?
ty? Do you do the kind-ly deed For a broth - er when in need?
may In - to lives both dark and drear Send the sunshine of good cheer;

CHORUS.

Are you liv - ing in the sunshine to-day? Blessed sunshine, bless-ed
Are you walking in the sunshine to-day?
Are you working in the sunshine to-day?
Help to send the blessed sunshine to-day. Blessed sunshine,

sunshine, How it cheers us on our way! In what fullness it abounds;
blessed sunshine, How it cheers us on our way!

There is sunshine all around; Are you liv - ing in the sunshine to - day?

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No. 6 Be a Light for Jesus.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. O, ye Christian soldiers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thousands grope in darkness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shining all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His banner hoisted all the whole day long,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un - till we point them up to Mount Cal-va - ry,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; 'Till, released from darkness, all the Lord have found,

REFRAIN.

Be a light for Je - sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shining light,

light, Be a light for Je - sus ev-'ry day, Be a
bright, shining light ev-'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev'ry day.
Bright, shining light, be a shining light,

Morris and Sims, owners.

No. 7. I Love the Sweet Story of Jesus.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, The sto - ry that nev - er grows old;
2. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, I read it a - gain and a - gain;
3. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, This Saviour so pre-cious is mine;
4. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, I'll tell it wher-ev - er I go,

It seems to loose none of its freshness, No mat-ter how of - ten 'tis told.
No sto - ry was ev - er so thrill-ing As that of the Sav-iour of men.
I'm His by the right of a - dop-tion, And with Him in glo - ry I'll shine.
That others may learn of the Sav-iour, And the joys of sal - va - tion may know.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Won - - der - ful
Love it, I love it, the beau-ti - ful sto - ry That tells of the Sav-iour who

sto - ry, Sto - ry that nev - er grows old;..... It
came from bright glory, The sto - ry that nev - er, that nev - er grows old;

seems to grow sweeter and dear - er As o - ver and o - ver 'tis told.
'tis told.

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 8 SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS.

H. A. R. H. H. A. R. Horton.

1. There shall be showers of bless-ings, Falling like sunbeams to cheer;
2. There shall be showers of bless-ings, Sunshine to scatter the night;
3. There shall be showers of bless-ings, Rain-drops of mercy we need;
4. There shall be showers of bless-ings, Gently like zephyrs they roll;

There shall be times of re-joic - ing, When the dear Saviour is near.
Coming like dew-drops re-fresh-ing, Filling the soul with de - light.
At the dear Master's feet bow- ing; Oh, for the blessing we plead.
Drops of God's mercy are fall - ing, Show-ers to gladden the soul.

Chorus.

Show - - - ers of bless - ings to - day,
There shall be show - ers of bless - ings to - day,
Show - - - ers for all,..... Streams of God's mercy are
There shall be showers of blessings for all,
flow - - ing, Oh, that on us they may fall.
flow-ing to - day,

By per. H. A. R. Horton.

No. 9 WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

J. A. R. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der - ful love to me;
2. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der - ful love to thee;
3. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der - ful love in - deed;

Free-ing my soul from bond- age, Giv- ing me lib - er - ty.
Pur-chas- ing thy re- demp- tion On the ac- curs - ed tree.
For the whole world of sin - ners, Still He doth in - ter - cede.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful love! . . . . Won - der- ful
Won- der - ful love! won- der - ful love! Won-der- ful love!

love! . . Wonderful love of Je- sus! Wonderful love to me.
wonderful love!

Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 10. When There's Love in the Soul.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. JOHN HARRIS.

1. When there's love in the soul, Tho' the wild tempest roll, I re - joice
2. When there's love in the soul, Heaven's lim - it - less scroll Tells the sto - -
3. When there's love in the soul, Joys no pow'r can con-trol, Make life's path -

1. And sing,

and sing, For my Sav - iour is near, And I've noth-ing to fear,
ry sweet Of the man-sions a-bove, Where the bright angels rove,
way shine, With a soul - thrill-ing glow, Earth can nev - er be-stow,
re - joice and sing,

CHORUS.

He's my lov-ing Shepherd and King. When there's love in the soul
Love - ly Zi - on's gold-en streets.
'Tis the gift of Heav-en di-vine. When there's love in the soul

Then my heart shouts for joy, And my Lord leads me on
Then my heart shouts for joy,

thro' the shadows of time To my Fa-ther's home in the sky (in the sky).

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Texas, owner.

No. 11. "Whosoever Will."*

"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely." Rev. 22:17.

Rev. W. T. Dale. H. A. R. Horton.

1. "Who - so - ev - er will," oh, come, come to - day, While the tid-ings of the
2. "Who - so - ev - er will," oh, sin - ner, draw near; For the door of mer - cy
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," means both you and me, "Who -so - ev - er will," oh,

gos - pel sweet-ly sound; Let the joy - ful news reach na - tions far a - way,
now is o - pen wide; Je - sus stands in -vit - ing, sin - ner will you hear?
lis - ten to the call; "Who -so - ev - er will" ex -tends from sea to sea,

Chorus.

To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
See His feet, His hands, His side.
Je - sus "*tast - ed death for all.*"
} Who - - so - ev - er Who-so -ev - er will,

will,..... Bear the joy - ful tid -ings o - ver plain and hill;
Who-so - ev - er will,

For our loving Father calls His children home, Who-so -ev -er will may come.

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* This is a Cumberland Presbyterian "Whosoever will" Song, and makes the offer of Salvation coextensive with the atonement of Jesus Christ, and the needs of our race.

No. 12. This is My Mission, to Shine.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. From mo-ment to mo-ment my God will sup - ply me With grace (di-vine,)
2. My heart should be dai - ly a - noint - ed from heav-en With love (di - vine,)
3. The storehouse of heav - en is full to o'er-flow-ing With peace (di-vine,)

di - vine;.... No bless-ing I need will kind heav - en de - ny me, If with grace di-vine;
di - vine;.... The grace that I pray for will free - ly be giv - en, If with love di-vine;
di - vine;.... And free - ly His pow - er the Lord is be - stow-ing, When with peace di-vine;

REFRAIN.

need - ed to make my light shine. This is my mis - sion, to clear - ly to shine,

shine,.... Each mo-ment for Je - sus with light di-vine; To shine be - fore to shine,

men with clearness and then, My Lord will have fruit from this life of mine.

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No. 13 I Am Sheltered in Thee.

"My strong rock for a house of defense."—Ps. 31: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I am safe in the Rock that is high-er than I, This my ref-uge thro'
2. I am safe in the cleft that was riv-en for me, From the pow'r of the
3. I am safe in the Rock, let whatev-er be-tide, Death and hell have no

storms e'er shall be; Tho' my frail bark is tossed on the bil-lows' mad foam,
tempt-er I'm free; Tho' my path-way be dark and the storms sweep the sky,
ter-ror to me; I can walk with-out fear thro' the shad-ow-y vale,

CHORUS.

Yet I'm shel-tered for-ev-er in Thee. Shel-tered in Thee,
Yet se-cure-ly I'm shel-tered in Thee.
For se-cure-ly I'm shel-tered in Thee. Shel-tered in

sheltered in Thee, O Thou blest Rock of A-ges I am sheltered in Thee.
Thee in Thee,

No. 14. 'Tis Enough for Me.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—Rom. 14: 17.

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

1. To the hand of Je - sus clinging, And sal-va-tion's sto-ry singing,
2. Here, the grace that I am needing, He my hungry soul is feeding,
3. Such, my soul, He is supplying, As all oth-ers are de-ny - ing,
4. I would not this peace surrender, No, for all the world can tender,

'Tis..... e - nough for me! It is
'Tis e - nough, e-nough for me! It is
And I
To the

D. S.—*With a*

peace be-yond all meas-ure, To pos - sess such glo - ry treasure,
am con-tent in liv - ing On the food that He is giv - ing,
joy that's nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je - sus cling-ing, I would go, this sto - ry sing-ing,

love that is com-pel - ling I would go, the sto - ry tell - ing,

Fine. REFRAIN.

'Tis..... enough for me! 'Tis..... enough for
'Tis e-nough, enough for me! 'Tis e-nough,

D. S.

me! 'Tis..... enough for me!.....
enough for me! 'Tis e-nough, enough for me!

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No. 15. TOILING ON.

W. C. McCONNELL. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Let us scat-ter seeds of kindness, And dispel the gloom and sadness;
2. See the vineyard gate is wid'ning, And the ripen'd fruit is wast-ing;
3. Shall we go a-lone to glo-ry, Or shall we not tell the sto-ry
4. Let your voice be always ring-ing, Of the Sav-iour ev-er sing-ing;

Let us fill some heart with gladness, As we jour-ney, jour-ney on.
'Twill be lost for want of glean-ing, Who will go and work to-day?
Of our Lord, the Christ so ho-ly, And receive the great re-ward?
You have heard His sweet voice calling, Go in haste! be toil-ing on.

CHORUS.

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on,

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Guid-ed
toil-ing on, toil-ing on,

by the hand of Je-sus, We are toil-ing, toil-ing on.

Used by per. of H. A. R. Horton.

No. 16. Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S. W. F. SHERWIN.

Vigorously, in march time.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on; Stand firm ev -'ry one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the battle's done, And the vic-t'ry won, May we

CHORUS. *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right, We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, free-men, Come from hill and
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

val - ley; Fathers, brothers, earnest, brave and strong! Onward, forward,

Shout a-loud ho-san - na, Christ is cap-tain of the might-y throng.

No. 17. Gather the Children In.

JENNIE WILSON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Gath-er the children in for the Lord, Teach them the blessed truths of His Word,
2. Gath-er the children ere they shall stray Out in the gloom of sin's dreary way,
4. Je - sus has said with tenderest tho't, "Suffer the little ones to be brought;"

Let the sweet gos-pel sto - ry be heard, Gather the chil-dren in.
Safe in the fold of Je - sus to stay, Gather the chil-dren in.
Do - ing His bid - ding, hin - der - ing not, Gather the chil-dren in.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er the chil-dren in,..... Gath-er the chil - dren in, ...
Gath-er the pre-cious children in, Gath-er the pre - cious children in,

Bring them to Jesus who loves them so;..... Gather the children in,....
loves them so; Gather the precious children in,

Gather the children in,.... Bring them to Jesus who loves them so.....
Gather the precious children in, loves them so.

H. F. Morris, owner, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 18. I Want Everybody to Know.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK, in Christian Herald. FRED COBLENTZ.

1. I have such a won - der - ful Sav - iour To help me wher-
2. He helps me o'ercome all temp-ta - tion, And makes me with
3. He cheers me if I am in sor - row, He press-es me
4. He heark-ens to hum - ble con-fess - ing, And ev - er His

ev - er I go, I have to keep tell - ing His good - ness,
glad - ness o'er-flow; He brings me a bless-ed sal - va - tion
close to His heart, And tells me of that brighter to-mor - row,
mer - cy doth show; He crown-eth my life with His bless - ing,

CHORUS.

For I want ev-'ry-bod - y to know.
That I want ev-'ry-bod - y to know. I want ev-'ry-bod - y to
Where troubles shall nev-er have part.
And I want ev-'ry-bod - y to know.

know Of Je - sus who lov - eth me so! My time I will

give as long as I live To help ev - 'ry-bod - y to know.

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No. 19. WORKING FOR THE MASTER.

W. C. H. W. C. HAFLEY.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord to-day, Lab'ring in His vineyard,
2. I want to send the Gospel to the ranks of sin, Working for the Master,
3. I want to work for Jesus, want to shout and sing, Glory to Immanuel,
4. O, let us all be telling of His wond'rous love, Jesus came to save me,

working all the day; I want to send the Gospel to the blind and lame, Send it to the
many souls to win; I want to work for Jesus, always doing good, Helping up the
He's the mighty King; I want to send the Gospel over land and sea; Glory halle-
from the courts above, When there was none to rescue me, no help I see, Glory halle-

REFRAIN.

poor in Jesus' blessed name.
faint, the hungry giving food.
lujah! Jesus pardon'd me.
lujah! Jesus died for me.

I'll be work - ing, I'll be work - ing,
working for the Master, working for the Master,

I'll be working in the Master's blessed name, I'll be work - ing,
blessed name, working for the Master,

work - - ing, I'll be working in the Master's blessed name.
I'll be working in His vineyard,

By per. W. C, Hafley,

No. 20 WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? The
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide harvest fields, Where
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can see, And
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I gain? Yes,

answer comes back—strive a cluster to win, And the way will be brighter for thee.
work is so great and the labor'rs so few, And the promise a bountiful yield?
now having found it I'll labor and wait, For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
yes, but toil here for the Master's renown, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

CHORUS.

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

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No. 21 I MUST LABOR FOR MY MASTER.

Composed at Durham Texas, the writer singing for a Revival Meeting, conducted by the noble Evangelist, Rev. T. N. Lowrey, to whom this song is tenderly inscribed.—L. Q. C. T.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. I must la - bor for my Sav-iour, I must bear the cross to - day,
2. I must la - bor for my Sav-iour, If my life would hap-py be,
3. I must la - bor for my Sav-iour In the morning, noon, and eve;
4. I must la - bor for my Sav-iour,—Sinner, won't you come with me,

I must let my light be shin - ing,—His command of love o - bey;
For the world and its a-muse-ments No at - trac-tions have for me;
I must watch to do His bid - ding, As I dai - ly grace re - ceive;
Win-ning souls for your Re-deem - er, Who has done so much for thee?

He has set me on a hill - top, Filled me with the glo - ry - light,
I would sing and work for Je - sus, For He fills my heart with praise;
For I know His love has saved me, From my sin has set me free;
We shall shine in heav-en bright - er Than the star - ry sky a - bove;

I must hold a - loft His ban - ner, I must keep the love-flame bright.
Sin-ners, won't you join the cho - rus And for Him your voi - ces raise?
I must grow in grace and knowledge Of my Lord who died for me.
Let us help the gos - pel on - ward, Winning souls for "God is Love!"

Copyright, 1910. by L. Q. C. Taylor.

I Must Labor For My Master.

CHORUS.

I must la - - - bor, watch and pray.....
I must la - bor, I must la - bor, watch and pray, yes, watch and pray

For lost souls..... a - long the way;.....
For lost souls a - long the way, a - long the way, a - long the way;

I must point... .... the world to God,.....
I must point the world to God, the world to God, the world to God,

For I'm re - deemed..... by pre-cious blood.....
For I'm redeemed by precious blood, by precious blood (by precious blood).

No. 22 Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.

Dedicated to all faithful ministers of the gospel.—A. T.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the love of Christ a- bid-ing, Spread the precious, joyful tidings, Keep the
2. Hear the mournful voices call - ing, See the forms in ru - in fall-ing, Keep the
3. Spread the message of sal-va- tion To the ends of ev - 'ry na-tion, Keep the

bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on;
bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on;
bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on;

Ma - ny souls sal - va - tion
Bear the news of life and
(rolling on;) There're no words so full of

need - ing, For the words of life are plead-ing, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
glad-ness To the souls in sin and sad - ness, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
glo - ry, As the simple, sweet old sto - ry, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel

CHORUS.

mes-sage roll-ing on. Keep it roll - - ing on, Keep it
rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,

roll - ing, roll - ing on;
roll - ing on, rolling on, roll-ing on;

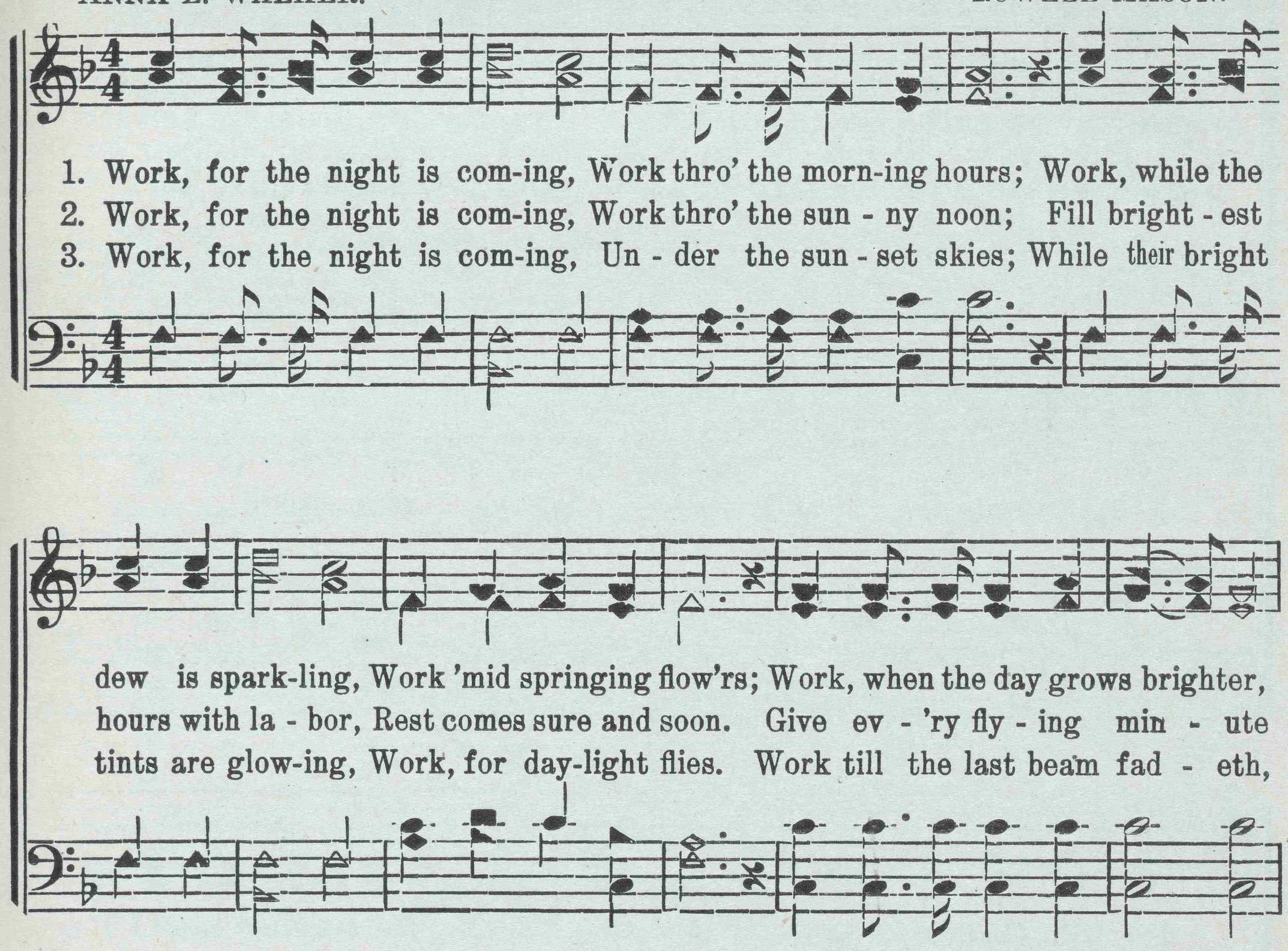
'Tis the precious old, old sto - ry, Of the

Used by per. of the author.

Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On. Concluded.

No. 23. Work, for the Night is Coming.

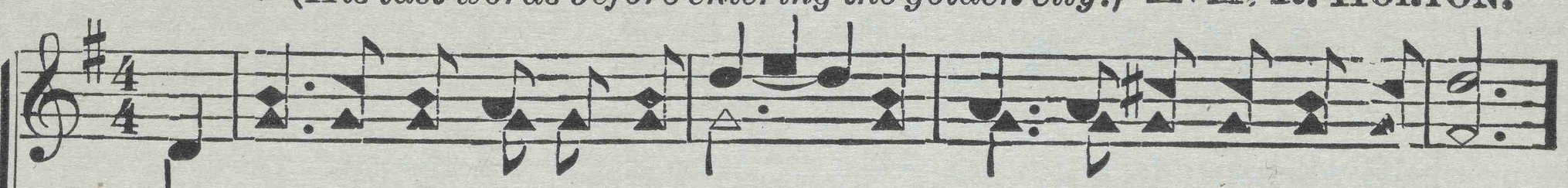
ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 24. The Gates will Open for Me.

"Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."—REV. 22: 14.

A. S. LEE. (*His last words before entering the golden city.*) H. A. R. HORTON.



1. My Saviour, can it ev - er be, The gates will open wide for me?
2. My doubts at last shall pass away, And I shall en-ter endless day;
3. O what a happy time 'twill be, From sin and sorrow to be free;
4. The pearly gates shall open wide, When I have crossed the chilly tide;

And shall I walk the streets of gold, And my Redeemer's face behold?
I'll rest beneath the tree of life, Forever free from sin and strife.
To bid this world and sin farewell, And ever with my Saviour dwell.
At Jesus' feet I then shall fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Yes, the gates..... will o - - - pen wide.....
The gates will open wide for me, o - pen wide
for me, (for me), And my Redeemer with outstretched hands I'll see,
Who didst die on the cross to set me free, (set me free).

H. A. R. Horton, owner. Used by per.

No. 25 THE GATES ARE OPEN FOR ME.

In loving memory of our friend, Tommie Johnson, who departed this life Oct. 26, 1903.—D. N. McCarson.

D. N. McCARSON. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

Doloroso.

1. My life work is finished, I'll soon be at rest, The gates are now
2. O fa-ther, come near me and bid me good-bye, The an-gels are
3. Dear moth-er, I go, and shall come back no more, The gates are now
4. O broth-er, be faith-ful and let thy light shine Till gates shall be
5. I'm near-ing the val-ley the saints all have trod, The gates are now

o-pen for me; At home with my Sav-ior I'll dwell with the blest,
com-ing for me; They'll bear me safe home to that cit-y on high,
o-pen for me; But I will be wait-ing for thee on that shore,
o-pened for thee; Death com-eth to all, but if Je-sus is thine,
o-pen for me; I see the bright an-gels and blest Son of God,

CHORUS.

The gates are now o-pen for me.
Whose gates are now o-pen for me.
The gates are now o-pen for me.
The gates will be o-pen for thee.
The gates are now o-pen for me.

They're o-pen for me, they're o-pen for me, they're o-pen for me, The gates are now o-pen for me; The an-gels are sing-ing, God's praises are ringing, The gates are now o-pen for me.

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No. 26. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Words by KNOWLES SHAW. Music by GEO. A. MINOR, by per.

1. Sow- ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
2. Sow- ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, ev - en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas- ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eves; Waiting for the har- vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har- vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel-come

REFRAIN.

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic- ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

Bring ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 27. I Want to Be a Worker.

"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

By permission of E. S. Lorenz.

No. 28. HEAR THE CALL.

GLADYS CLARK. H. R. CHIRSTIE.

1. Hear the call "Go work in my har-vest field," With a will - ing hand now the sick - le wield; Nev - er cease from la - bor till day shall yield, And the
2. There is ripened grain bend-ing 'neath the sun, And the har-vest time scarcely is be - gun; Work with all your might, leav - ing naught un - done, Till the
3. Lo! the reap-ers few and the har-vest great, Some will heed the call while it's grow - ing late; There are oth - ers too who will i - dle wait, Till the

CHORUS.

Mas - ter shall bid you re - joice. Heed the call, ... "Go work to-day," No lon - ger i - dle stand; Gath-er sheaves now while you may, . . . Heed the Master's blest command.
Mas - ter shall say "tis e - nough." "Go work to-day," No lon - ger i - dle stand, no lon-ger stand; Gather sheaves, yes, gather golden sheaves. His blest command,
har - vest will pass, pass a - way. Heed the call,

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No. 29. Open the Door for Me.

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3: 8.

Ida L. Reed. H. A. R. Horton.

1. I will do all I can in my nar-row sphere, Dear-est Sav-iour to hon - or Thee, Though my gifts are small and my tal - ents few, Thou wilt
2. E'er con-tent with the task Thou hast cho-sen, Lord, I will toil in the vine - yard fair, And the bless- ing sweet shall be my re - ward, I shall
3. I will work for Thee, Lord, in some hum-ble place, For Thy king - dom so fair and bright, Thou shalt cheer me on by Thy ten - der grace Till shall

Chorus.

O - pen the door for me. O - pen the door for me, Fa- ther, rest in Thy ten- der care. deep - en the shades of night. for me,

O - pen the door for me,..... And dai - ly I'll serve for me,

Thee the best I can, If Thou'lt o - pen the door for me.

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No. 30. WE WILL GO AT THY CALL.

S. J. OSLIN. Dr. S. S. MAYFIELD.

1. The Sav-ior calls for workers to-day, Ere some soul by sin doth fall;
2. There's need for thee, O brother and friend, And the Lord invites us all
3. Go speak to those who've wandered away, Send the word of life to all;

With hearts made glad we'll enter the way, We will go at Thy call.
To go and work and gath-er the grain, We will go at Thy call.
There s heav'n at last, a brighter glad day, We will go at Thy call.

REFRAIN.

We will go, we will go, To res-cue precious souls who fall;
We will go, we will go,

We will go, we will go, We will go at Thy call.
We will go, we will go,

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No. 31 PROMISED LAND,

SAMUEL STENNET. Arr.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds or poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Sun for - ev - er reigns, And scatters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?

REFRAIN.

I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 32. There'll be Joy for the Reapers.

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."—Ps. 126: 5.

G. W. S. G. W. SEBREN.

1. 'Tis the har - vest time, and the fields are white, There'll be joy for the
2. Will you la - bor now, gath'ring in the grain? There'll be joy for the
3. Soon the har - vest days shall for - e'er be past, There'll be joy for the

reap - ers by and by! Gath - er in the grain while the sun shines bright,
reap - ers by and by! In that bliss - ful home you re - ward shall gain,
reap - ers by and by! And the reap - ers shall have a crown at last,

REFRAIN.

There'll be joy for the reap-ers by and by! Reap - ers shall have
Reapers, reap-ers shall have

joy,
joy, shall have joy,

In..... that home on high; For their toil - ing
In that home, that home on high,

here they shall have re-ward, There'll be joy for the reap-ers by and by.

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No. 33. GATHER WHILE YOU CAN.

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

1. Life is swift-ly pass-ing by, And the end is drawing nigh,—Go and gather
2. Harvest-fields already white, Wait thy hand at early light,—Go and gather
3. Brother, see, the grain doth waste, Quickly to the fields make haste,—Go and gather
4. Gath-er in the ripened grain, For a home on heaven's plain,—Go and gather

while you can! Man-y are the precious sheaves, You have tho't were only leaves,—
while you can! God is call-ing you to-day, To the fields, O haste away,—
while you can! Precious souls are dying now, While thou art delaying still,—
while you can! Be a worker for the Lord, And you'll reap a rich reward,—

REFRAIN.

Go and gather while you can! Go and gath-er while you can!
gath-er, gather while you can,
Go and gath-er while you can! En-ter now the har-vest-
gath-er, gath-er while you can!
field, It doth in a-bund-ance yield,—Go and gather while you can!

Copyright, 1910, by S. J. Oslin.

No. 34. Press Onward.

"I press toward the mark, for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—

Theme by J. M. LAWRENCE. PHIL. 3: 14.

Arr. by G. P. HUMPHRIES. REV. G. PIERCE HUMPHRIES.

1. Be - liev - ers, press on-ward, the vic - t'ry you'll gain, Thro' Je-sus our Sav-iour and King; Our hope is now anchored, and it will re-main, O joy - ful - ly let us now sing.
2. Be - liev - ers, all hail! He is call - ing us on, We'll ev - er-more to Him be true; We're trusting in Him for His promise a - lone, Our courage and strength will re - new.
3. Be - liev - ers, trust Je - sus, the en - e - mies rise, In safe - ty we'll reach the blest shore; With shoutings of vic-t'ry we'll en - ter the skies, And Je - sus, our Sav-iour, a - dore.
4. How hap - py to meet with loved ones o - ver there, Our tri - als and vic-t'ries re - cite; And sing with the saints in that land bright and fair, In heav-en, that home of de - light.

CHORUS.

O chil-dren of God, be loy-al and true, How hap-py you'll be when your tri - als are thro'; Our hope is now fixed and we'll ev-er-more sing, We're anchored in Je-sus, our Saviour and King.

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No. 35. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.—*I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;* D. S.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 86 Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a home prepared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; And I long to be by my Sav - iour's side, Just
2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - - - ver in the glo - ry - land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join..... the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band,

glo - ry - land; Just o - - - ver in the glo - ry - land, There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There

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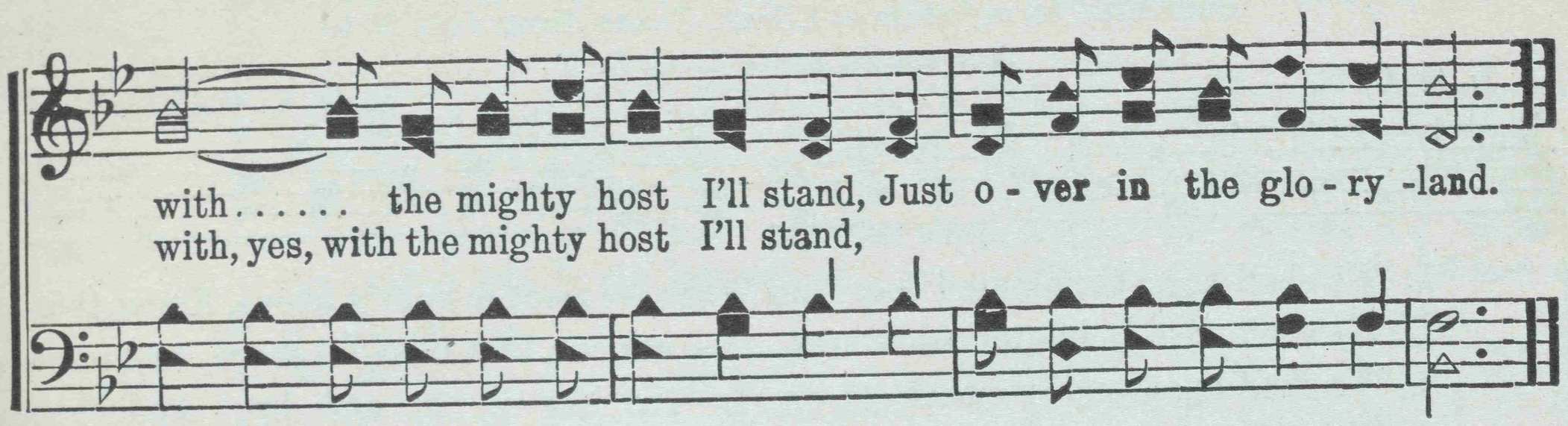
Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded.



No. 37 Beyond the Mystic River.

REV. JNO. W. HOLT. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

No. 38. We Shall Know Each Other There.

Dedicated to my class at Elbert, Texas, from July 25 to August 18, 1910.—L Q. C. T.

L. Q. C. T.

L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. We shall know our sainted dear ones When we meet in heav'n above, Know those kind-ly forms and fa-ces, That on earth once claimed our love; And we'll walk and talk to - geth - er, On the streets of shin-ing gold, In that fair cit - y,
2. We shall sure-ly know each oth-er O - ver on that bliss-ful shore, And when we are re - u - nit - ed It will be for ev - er - more; We shall gain a beauteous man-sion, Built by Christ, our blessed Lord, In that fair cit - y,
3. We shall know and love each oth-er In the hap - py by and by, And what glorious strains shall greet us Round the throne of God on high, As the an - gels blend their voic-es In one glad, tri-umph-ant song, In that fair cit - y,
4. We will dai - ly sing God's praises Till He calls us home to rest, Where we'll know each oth-er bet - ter, Safe a-mong the pure and blest, And with Christ, our dear Re-deem - er, We shall spend e - ter - ni - ty, In that fair cit - y,

CHORUS.

cit - y the gold - en, wondrous to be - hold. We shall know each other
cit - y the gold - en, faith-ful one's re-ward.
cit - y the gold - en, for whose joys we long.
cit - y the gold - en, just a-cross death's sea. We shall know each oth - er,

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

We Shall Know Each Other There. Concluded.

o - ver there, In that glorious cit-y bright and fair; We shall
know each other there, We shall know each oth - er in that cit-y fair; We shall know each

know each other o - ver there, And heav'n's joys together we for aye shall share.
oth - er, know each other there,

No. 39. Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet there many a lov'd one, That was torn from our embrace?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

f. **Fine.**

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor, By the bright, ce - les - tial shore?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic-es, And be-hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. S.—*Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?*

CHORUS. **D. S.**

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv - er?

No. 40. We Are Going Home to Glory.

L. Q. C. TAYLOR. M. A. BOARD.

1. We are go - ing home to glo - ry, Where the saved of earth abide;
2. Christ has promised to be with us, And His presence now we feel;
3. We are go - ing home to glo - ry, And the time will not be long

Foll'wing Christ where'er He leads us, Trusting Him, our faithful Guide;
Un - to all who trust Him tru-ly He doth still Himself re - veal;
Till in yon-der realms ce-les-tial We shall sing the glad new song;

Toil - ing in His vineyard dai - ly, Serv-ing Him with heart and hand;
And if joy shall be our portion, Or if sor - row dim our way,
On - ward let us press re - joic-ing, Till the sun - set shades ap - pear,

Gath'ring treasure for the kingdom, In the hap - py, heav'nly land.
We will cling to Him who loves us, Till shall dawn the per-fect day.
And when Christ shall call to heaven, We shall go with-out a fear.

CHORUS.

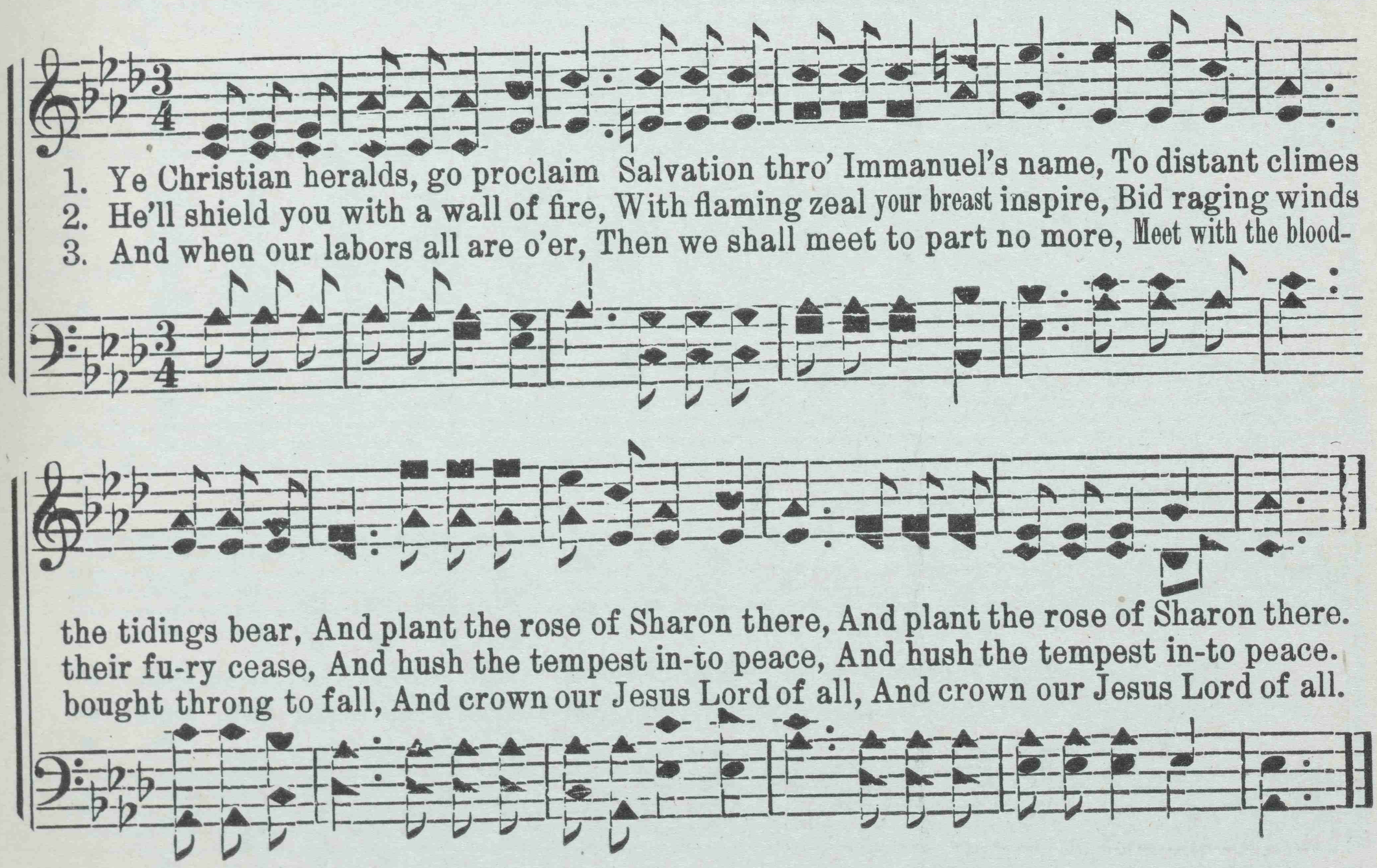
Go - ing home..... to Canaan's shore,.....
Go - ing home to Canaan's shore, We're go-ing home to die no more,

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

We Are Going Home to Glory. Concluded.

No. 41. Ye Christian Heralds.

MARK 16: 15. Arr.



No. 42 Daniel in the Lions' Den.

Written after hearing a sermon delivered by the noble evangelist, Rev. T. N. Lowrey, the writer conducting the singing in this revival in which many souls were converted to Christ to whom we give all the glory.—L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. Fac-ing t'ward the ho - ly cit - y dai - ly, faith-ful Dan-iel pray'd, By the
2. O for faith that nev-er fal-ters, O for zeal that nev - er tires, O for
3. An - gel help-ers were with Dan-iel thro' the long and lone-ly night, While the
4. Let us seek to be like Dan-iel in his loy - al - ty to God, Dai - ly

hate of those who plot - ted for his down-fall un - dis-mayed, For his
cour-age that to tri - umph o'er each hind'ring foe as-pires; For the
li - on's lay be - side him, to pro - tect him from their might; In the
walk-ing in the path which all the faith-ful ones have trod; Love di -

right-eous soul's al - le - giance was to God and not to man, And his
soul this strength pos-sess - ing there'll be vic - to - ry, as when No - ble
liv - ing God he trust - ed and his God to him was true, For in
vine will be our ref - uge in each hour of threatened harm, And we'll

pur - pose was un - shak - en e - ven in the li - ons' den.
Dan - iel came un - in - jured from the cru - el li - ons' den.
ev - 'ry time of dan - ger he was car - ried safe - ly through.
find a sure pro - tec - tion in the ev - er - last - ing Arm.

CHORUS.

Dan - iel in..... the li - ons' den,..... Dan - iel
Dan - iel in the li - ons' den, yes, in that aw-ful li - ons' den, Dan - iel

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Daniel in the Lions' Den. Concluded.

in..... the li-ons' den,..... O for faith..... .. like that of
in the lions' den, yes, in that awful lions' den, O for faith like that of Daniel in that

Dan - iel In that aw - - ful li-ons' den.....
aw - ful li-ons' den, In that aw-ful li - ons' den, that awful den (that awful den).

No. 43 Sweet Home.

Tenderly dedicated to my friends, Rev. J. L. B. Cash and wife, Northwest (Texas) Conference.—L. Q. C. Taylor.

L Q. C. T. L. Q. C. Taylor.

1. There is a hap - py home some-where In which we'll meet some day;
2. At home, some-where, I long to be Where all is peace and love;
3. Some-where be - yond all earth - ly strife There is a place of rest;
4. Some-where we'll sing re - demp-tion's song Of glo - ry to the Lamb;

Un - fad - ing di - a - dems to wear Where treas-ures ne'er de - cay.
My Sav-iour's bless - ed face to see In that sweet home a - bove.
No con - flict mars the bliss - ful life Where sin can ne'er mo - lest.
U - nit - ed with the blood-washed throng Who chant that heav - 'nly psalm.

CHORUS.

{ Sweet home, sweet home, I long to dwell A - mid thy scenes di-vine,
{ And of my Saviour's grace to tell While endless [*Omit.* .] } joy is mine,

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No. 44. CARRY THE TIDINGS.

(Missionary.)

G. W. LYON. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Bear the glo-rious gos - pel ti - dings, O - ver ev '- ry land and sea,
2. There are ma - ny all a-round you, Drift-ing on-ward to the grave,
3. Go in - to the lanes and al - leys, Search the bu - sy crowded street,

Till the dis - tant heathen na - tions, From their bondage are set free;
Who have nev - er heard of Je - sus, And His will - ing-ness to save;
You may touch the souls of ma - ny, As they pass with hur-ried feet;

Thousands wor - ship in their blindness, At a shrine of wood and stone;
Tell to them the sweet, sweet sto - ry, Urge them to be-lieve His word,
Cease not till your hum-ble mis - sion Brings the glad mil - len-nial day,

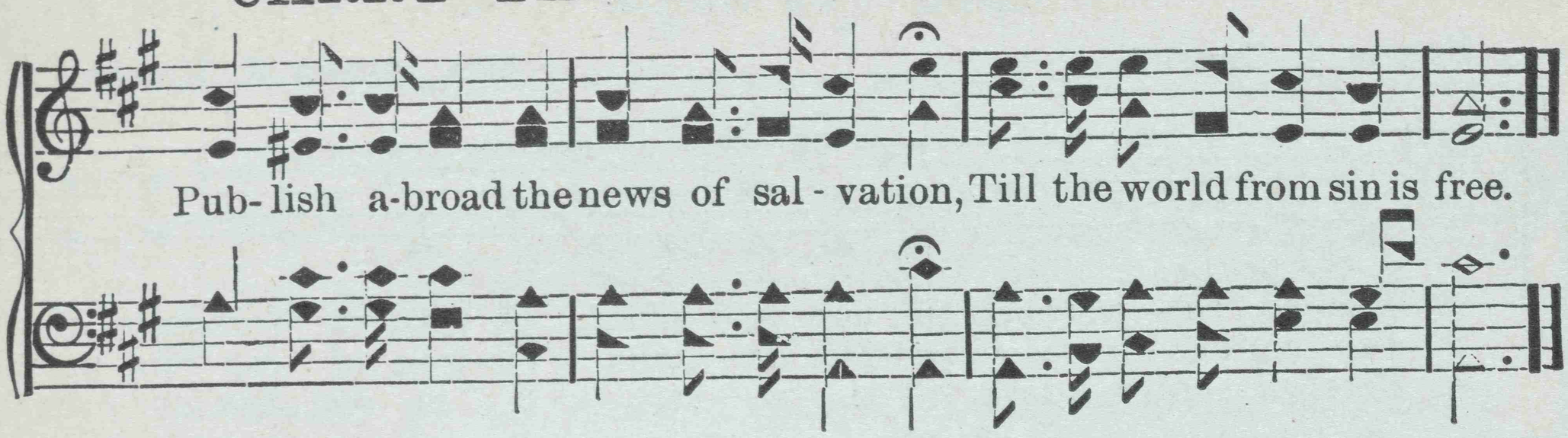
Go and tell them of the Saviour, And His wond rous love make known.
And ac-cept the great sal - va - tion, Of our ris - en Christ and Lord.
When the world shall own the Sav - iour, And His ev - er-last-ing sway.

CHORUS.

Car - ry the tidings, car - ry the tidings O- ver ev'ry land and sea. . .

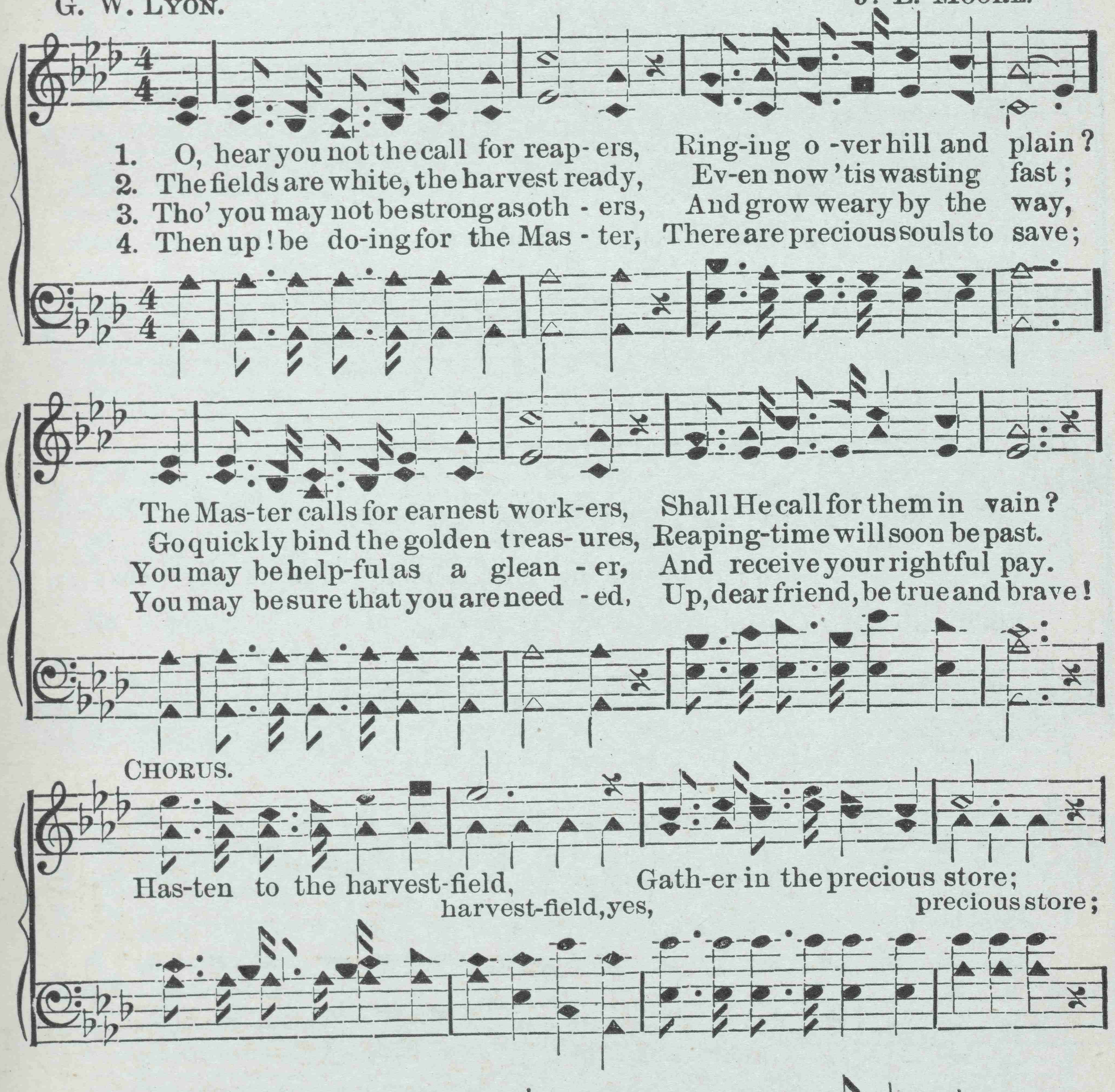
By per. Horton & Lyon.

CARRY THE TIDINGS. Concluded.



No. 45. THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

G. W. LYON. J. L. MOORE.



Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 46. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
2. Per- fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis- ions of rap -ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
3. Per- fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look -ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

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No. 47. *He Purged My Soul.*

"Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean: wash me and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51:7

REV. C. H. MONTGOMERY. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. En-slaved by sin and Satan's pow'r, My heart was filled with gloom of night;
2. While liv-ing thus I felt sin's weight, But God's dear Son did set me free,
3. That light so sweet, to me 'twas dear, When once I knew His love so deep,

But Je-sus came in that sad hour, And purged my soul and made it white.
And I can ne'er for-get the date, When He did say "Thy light I'll be."
And now I live with-out a fear, For God my soul in Christ doth keep.

CHORUS.

Re-joice,.... re-joice, I am so free,
Re-joice, I am

I am so free, I am so free, And I will work for His de-light;

For Christ is ev-'ry-thing to me, He purged my soul and made it white.

H. A. R. Horton and C. H. Montgomery owners, used by per.

No. 48 What Shall I Do With Jesus?

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall I let Him in? He's stand-ing knock-ing at the door; Shall I His call re-gard? Shall I for-sake my sin?
2. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall I bid Him go And seek to win my heart no more? I can-not grieve His love, I can-not wound Him so,
3. What shall I do with Je - sus? Shall my heart re-fuse The of-fer of His love and grace? My life I yield to Him; My tal-ents I will use,

CHORUS.

And love and serve Him ev - er - more.
His par - don sweet I will im - plore. My heart I now sur-ren - der
To hon - or Him in ev - 'ry place.

at the mer-cy seat; Long, long a - go His trusting child I should have been; I will forgiveness seek, low bending at His feet, And welcome my Redeemer in.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga,

No. 49. Will You? And Will I?

"Strive to enter in at the strait gate."—LUKE 13: 24.

H. A. R. H. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Some one will en - ter the gold - en gate, By - and - by, by - and - by,
2. Some one will gen - tly in death lay down By - and - by, by - and - by,
3. Some one will call at the pearl - y gate, By - and - by, by - and - by,
4. Some one will sing the re-demp-tion song, By - and - by, by - and - by,

Taste of the bless-ings that for them wait, Will you? and will I?....
And from the Sav - iour re - ceive a crown, Will you? and will I?....
Hear the sad an-swer, "You are too late!" Will you? and will I?....
Join the glad chorus, the blood-washed throng, Will you? and will I?....

Millions will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Glorious re - ward to the faith - ful giv'n, Pur-chased by Je - sus, His
Darkest de-spair with the damned shall reign, Mer - cy's sweet voice can not
Ma - ny will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who've gone

to be-hold, Take of the glories so long foretold, Will you? and will I?
body riv'n? Hap-py is he who shall enter heav'n, Will you? and will I?
lull their pain, Someone will knock at the door in vain, Will you? and will I?
on be-fore, Join in the singing for ev-er-more, Will you? and will I?

Repeat pp ad lib.

Rit.

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No. 50. The Gospel Rope.*

A sailor, struck by a wave, was thrown into the sea. One of the crew swam to his rescue with a rope, but found, when almost within reach, that it was too short, and had to be pulled back to the ship, leaving him to a watery grave.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. Throw out the gos - pel rope if you A shipwrecked soul would save; No oth - er rope is long enough To reach a-cross the wave. For nineteen
2. This rope is long e-nough to reach The lowest depths of sin, And res - cue souls from endless death, E - ter - nal life to win. The strands that
3. This rope has prov-en strong enough The vi - lest wretch to hold When lov-ing hearts and willing hands Its sa-cred coils un - fold. It is the

hundred years and more It has withstood the test; Has rescued millions
make it come from out The gos-pel of God's grace; 'Tis long enough, and
rope that anchors fast The ship a - mid the waves; Then throw it out to

of lost souls, Who have their Lord confessed. Then use..... this
strong enough, To reach the whole lost race.
sink-ing souls, It is the rope that saves. Then use the good old

CHORUS.

rope,..... If you lost souls would save; 'Tis long.... e - nough...
gos-pel rope, You'll always find it long e-nough

D. S.—*To reach a - cross the wave.*

* Suggested by a sermon by the Rev. Geo. S. Pulcher, who related the incident.

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 51 O Who Shall be Able to Stand?

REV. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN.

1. There's a great judgment day that is com-ing we know, 'Tis com-ing to one and all; For the Judge shall descend in His
2. Then the right-eous and wick-ed to-geth-er shall meet, To judg-ment they shall be bro't; And the Judge shall proclaim to the
3. There will be great re-joic-ing of hap-py ones there, Who fol-lowed the Sav-iour here; When they hear Him de-clare "come, ye
4. But there'll be lam-en-ta-tion and mourning that day, When Je-sus shall say "de-part!" And the wick-ed shall flee from His
5. O pre-pare us, dear Lord, for Thy com-ing ere long, The judg-ment of that great day; When the saints shall re-joice in Thy

REFRAIN.

power divine, And judge both the great and small.
righteous "well done," The wicked "I know ye not." **When Jesus comes and the**
blessed of mine," And en-ter my home so fair.
presence away, What rending of ev-'ry heart.
presence with song, Forever with Thee to stay,

judg-ment is set, O who will be at His right hand, When the
trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, O who shall be able to stand?

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No. 52 Jesus Is Here.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

R. G. Staples. H. A. R. Horton.

1. Je - sus is here, O, what will you do? He knocks at the door of your
2. Je - sus is here, O, what will you do? Your heart will grow cal- lous and
3. Je - sus is here, O, what will you do? Your Sav- iour can bless you to-

heart; Je - sus is here, de - cide it just now, And let not the
cold; While He is wait - ing can you re - fuse To en - ter the
day; Soul in great dan - ger, 'tis al - most lost, God help you just

Chorus.

Sav- iour de - part. Je - - - sus is here,.....
door of the fold?
now to o - bey. Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here,

O, what are you go - ing to do?..... His life - blood He
to go - ing to do?

gave as a ran- som to save A poor dy - ing sin - ner like you.....
like you.

H. A. R. Horton, owner.

No. 53 Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy affections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleans'd and made holy, humble and lowly, Right in the sight of God?
of God.

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No. 54. The Loving Call of Jesus.

"Behold now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

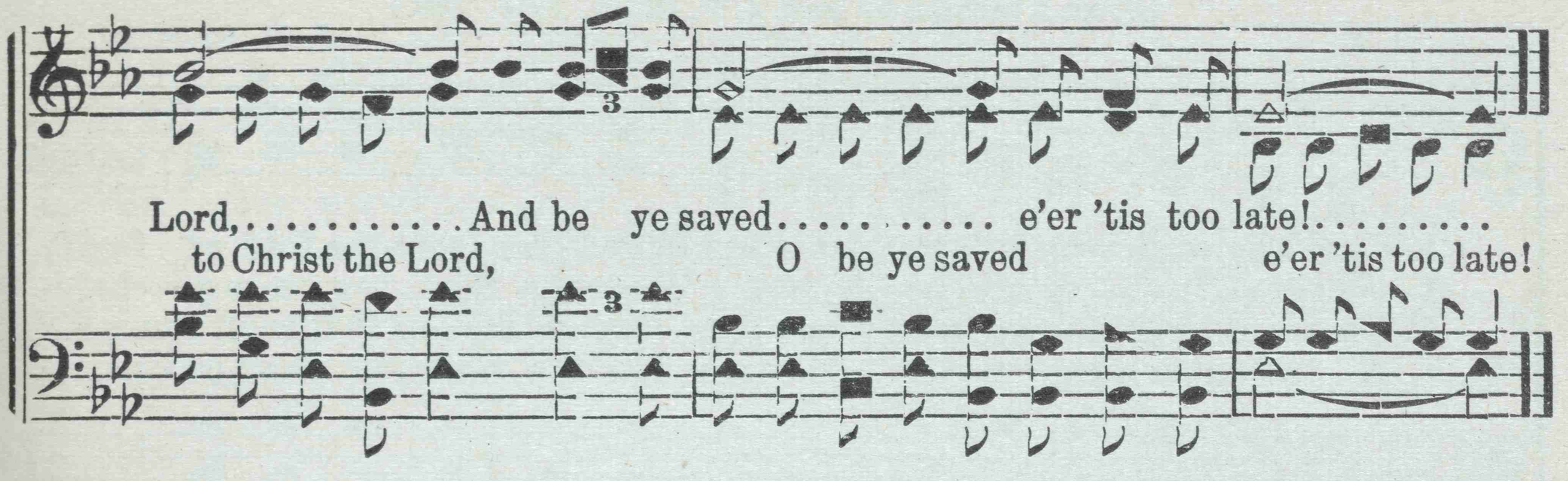
1. The lov - ing call of Je - sus Is lead-ing sin-ners home; Sometimes a still voice whispers To loving souls, "now come," Sometimes in tones of thun-der To wicked, careless souls, The Saviour warns of dan-ger, As ceaseless time still rolls.
2. Let not the world de-ceive you, Its joys last but a day, Like cloud and summer sunshine It soon shall pass a - way; There is a sure foun-da - tion In Jesus Christ your Lord, Chief cor-ner stone for - ev - er, God's ev - er-last - ing word.
3. To - day, not in the fu - ture, Thy Saviour bids thee come; The day of full sal - va - tion Is yours, my friend, come home; Resist not all His pleading, He comes to claim His own, And say, "de-part for - ev - er," To you He has not known.
4. Heed now your Saviour's warn-ing, This world shall pass a-way; Re - sist not then the Spir - it, Your Saviour's call o - bey; In heav'n He is pre-par - ing A home for all who come, O give your life to Je - sus, And gain this heav'nly home!

CHORUS.

O there's joy, ... sweet peace and joy, ... When a - bid - ing in His love; . . . . . Give your life . . . . . to Christ the
there's joy, sweet peace and joy, there's joy, sweet peace and joy, biding, when abiding yes, in His love; O give your life

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

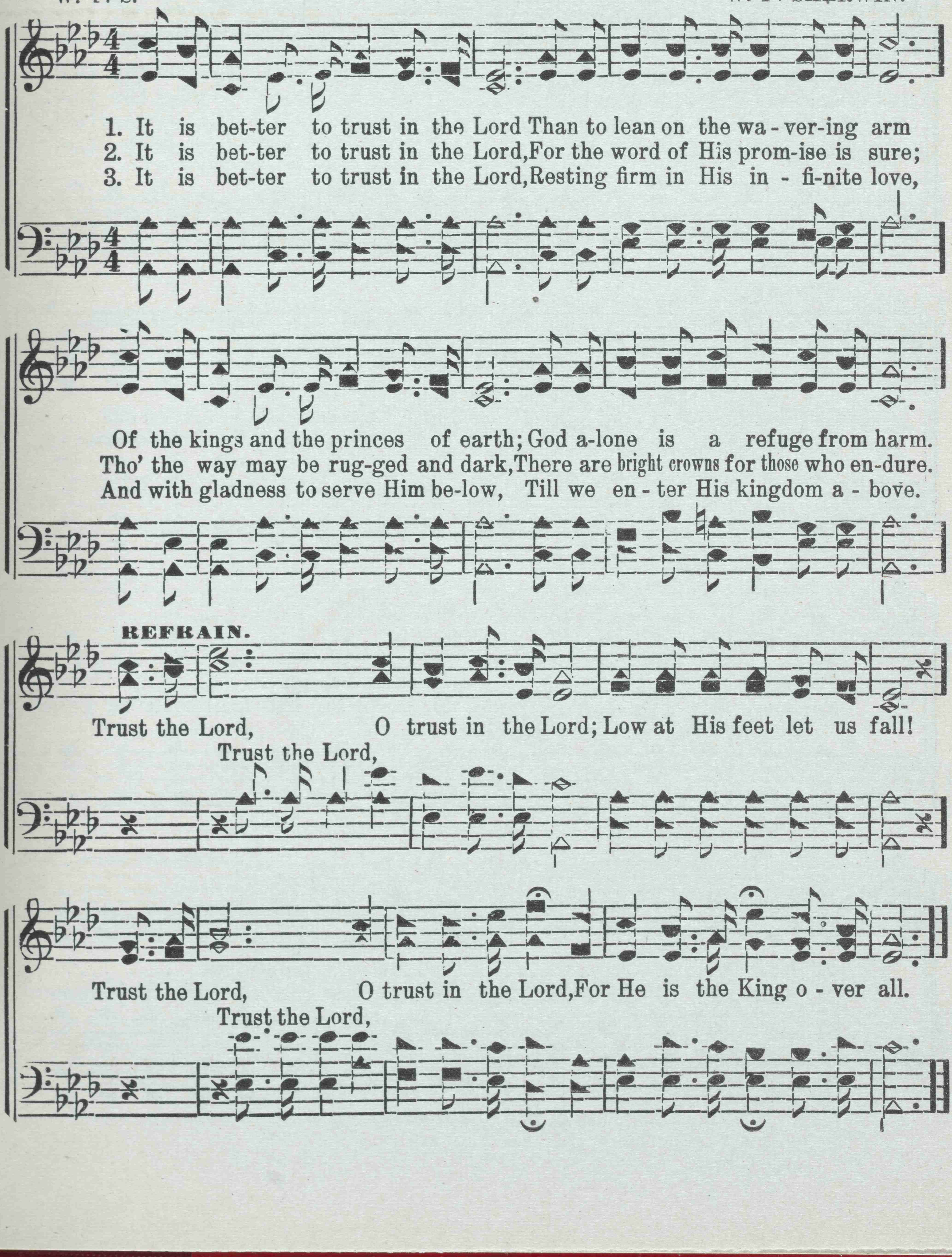
The Loving Call of Jesus. Concluded.



No. 55. Trust in the Lord.

"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes."—Ps. 118: 9.

W. F. S. W. F. SHERWIN.



No. 56. PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD.

(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.)

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the ear-nest plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre - pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre - pare to meet thy God.
And per - haps be-fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Care-less soul,..... O heed the warn - ing,.. .....
Care-less soul, O careless soul, O heed the warn-ing, heed the warn-ing,

For your life ..... will soon be gone;
For your life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone;

O how sad..... to face the judg-ment..... .....
O how sad to face the judgment, O how sad to face the judgment

J. H. Stanley, owner.

Prepare to Meet Thy God. Concluded.

Un - pre - pared..... to meet thy God.
Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

No. 57. Tell Everything to Jesus.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. L. Q. C TAYLOR.

1. If now in sor - row weep - ing Your eyes with tears are dim;
2. He'll com-fort you in sor - row, He'll dry your gall - ing tears;
3. And if you're heav-y la - den Up-on time's wea - ry road,
4. And when your feet are stand - ing Up-on old Jor - dan's shore,

Go bear your grief to Je - sus, And tell it all to Him.
If you will go to Je - sus, With all your griefs and fears.
Go tell the lov - ing Sav - iour, He'll help you bear the load.
Tell Je - sus that you need Him, He'll bear you safe - ly o'er.

CHORUS.

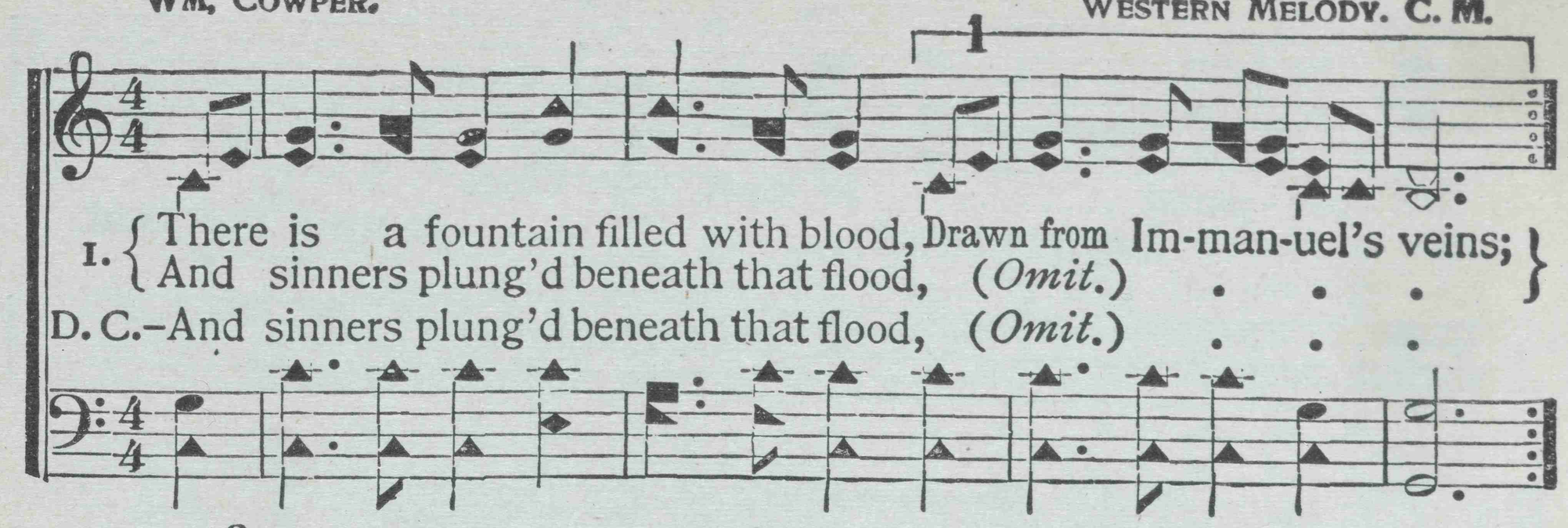
Yes, tell it all to Je - sus, Tell ev - 'ry-thing to Je - sus,

You'll find that it will help you, To tell it all to Him.

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 58. There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. WESTERN MELODY. C. M.



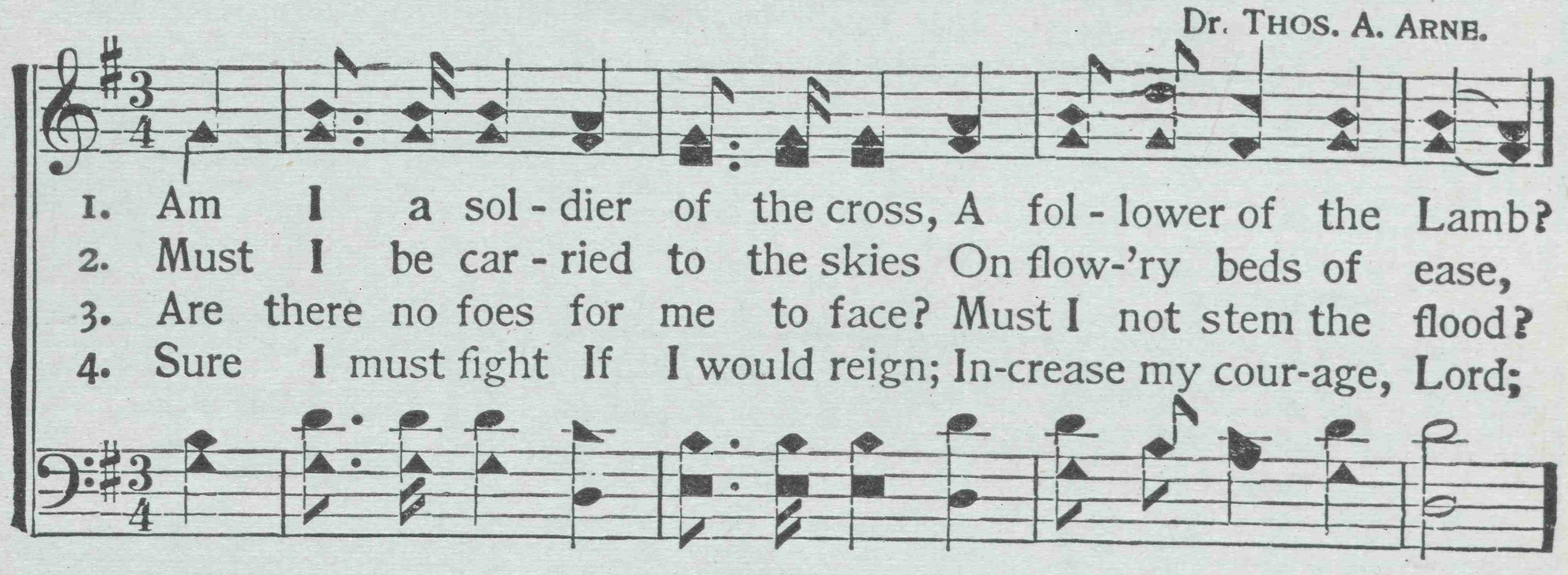
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

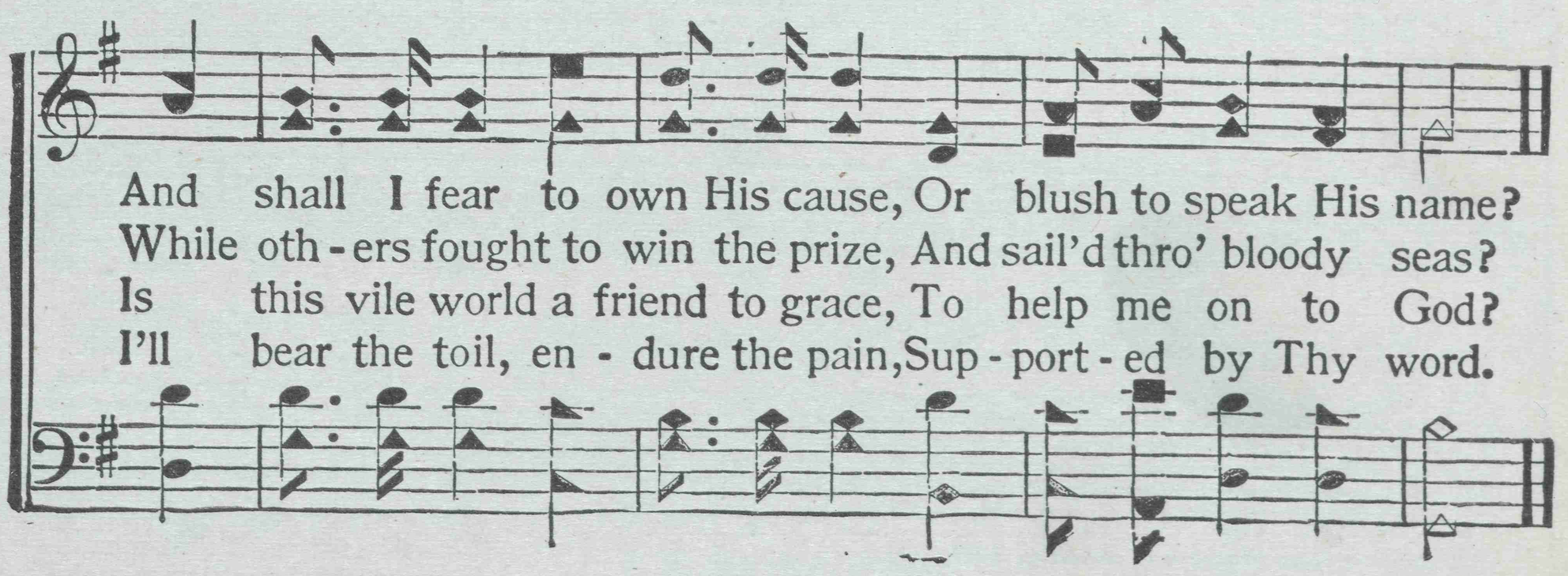
3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 59 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Dr. THOS. A. ARNE.





No. 59. *In that Home of the Soul.*

J. W. G. JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sor-row we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glo - ry ev - er share, In that
3. While the a - ges on-ward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the an-gels we'll ex - tol Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,
ran-somed o-ver there,
Christ, our Lord and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; End-less
ev - er dwell, In that home of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
End-less praise glad- ly swell, In that home of the soul.

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No. 60. JESUS TENDERLY CALLING.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

J. G. F. MATT. 11: 28. JOHN.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Sin-ner, thy Sav - ior now
2. Sin-ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the Good Shepherd, Out on the des - ert to
3. Prod-i - gal son, thy Fa - ther is wait - ing, Anxious and long - ing for
4. Chiefest of sin - ners Je - sus will wel-come; Be of good, cheer He will

pleads for Thee; Stand-ing and knock-ing, anx - ious - ly wait - ing,
find His sheep; When He hath found it Heav - en re - joi - ces;
thy re - turn; He will for - give thee, wel - come and bless thee,
say to thee; He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans-gres - sion,

CHORUS.

Long-ing to save thee and set thee free.
Sin - ner, thy Sav - ior can save and keep.
Glad - ly em-brace thee: then why not come?
Blot-ting them out, and will set thee free.

Je - sus is call - ing,

ten-der - ly call-ing, Sin-ner, He pleads, O hear Him to - day; Will you not

heed His ten-der en-treat-ies? Why not receive Him, His voice o - bey?

No. 61. Wandering Child, Come Home.

J. L. M.
Good as a solo.

J. L. MOORE.

1. Hark! Hear the sweet words your Father is say-ing, Oh, wan-der-ing
2. You've gone far a - way in darkness and danger, Oh, wan-der-ing
3. The feast is prepared, the robe is now read-y, Oh, wan-der-ing

child, come home! There's room in my house for all of the straying, Oh,
child, come home! Oh, come back to-day, you'll soon die of hun-ger, Oh,
child, come home! Why feed with the swine? your Father has plenty, And

REFRAIN.

wan-der-ing child, come home! Come home, come home,
wan-der-ing child, come home!
bids you to - day, come home! Come home, my child, come home, come home,

Oh, wand'ring child, come home! Your Fa - ther is wait-ing, yes,

anx - ious-ly wait - ing, Oh, wan - der-ing child, come home!
come home!

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No. 62. COME UNTO ME.

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

C. P. J. MATT. 11: 28. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to me and rest;
2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling t'ward the pit of hell's consuming flame?
4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet,
5. Have you by temp-ta-tion often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring me ev'ry burden, bring me ev'ry care."
Do un-holy feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to me and rest."
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.
Christ will sanctify you if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come un - to me, I..... will give you rest;
Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest,

Take..... my yoke up - on you,
I will give you rest; Take my yoke upon you, Take my yoke up-on you,

Hear..... me and be blest;..... I..... am meek and low-
Hear me and be blest, hear me and be blest; I am meek and low-

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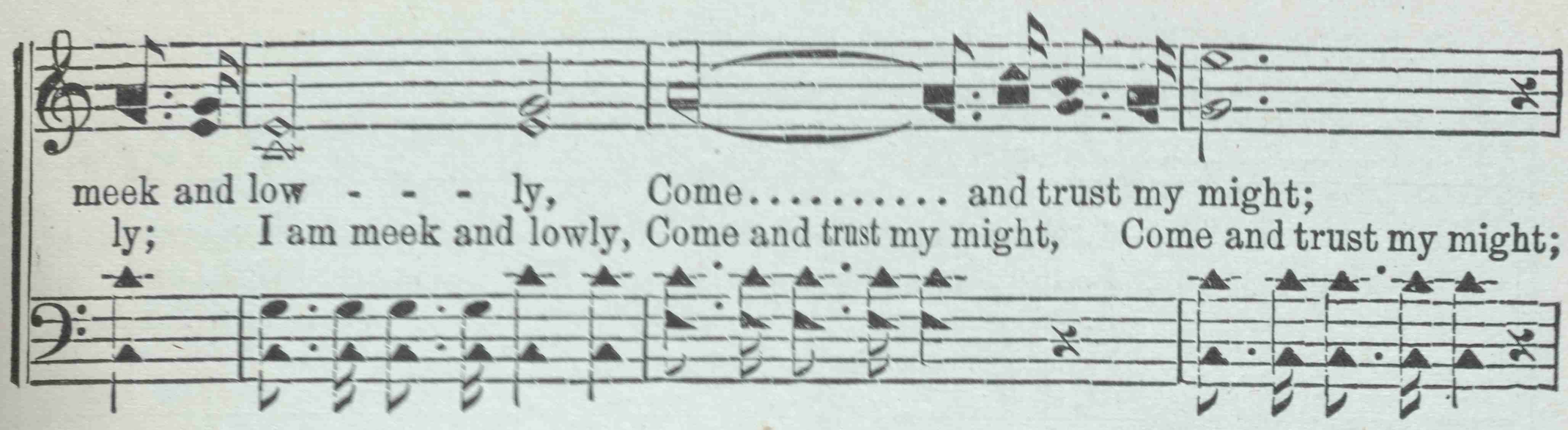
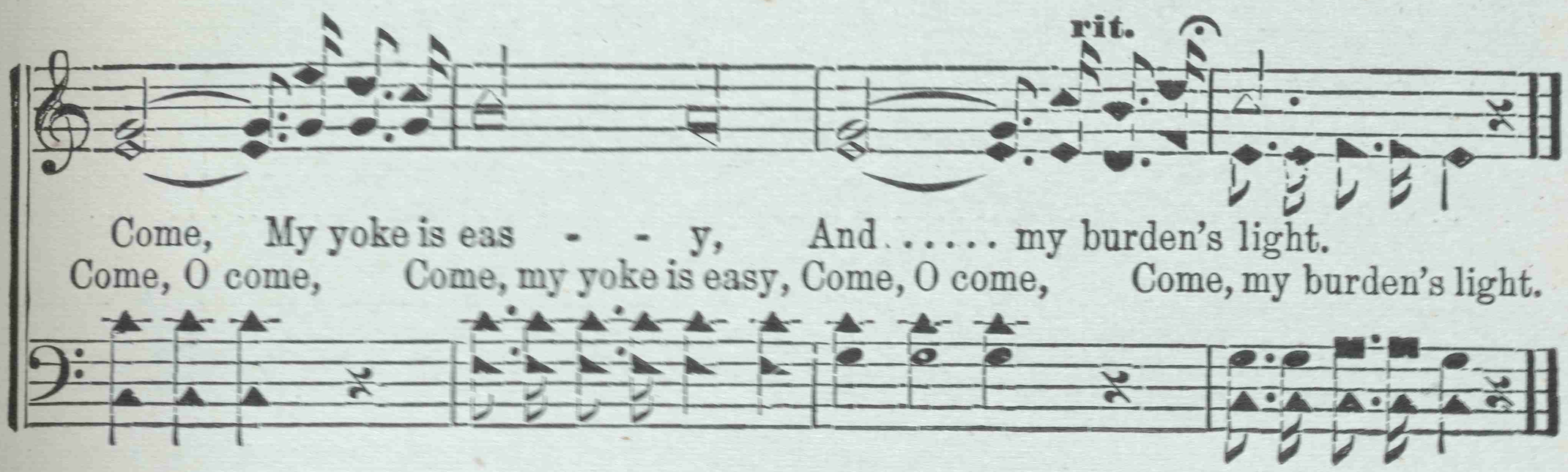
COME UNTO ME. Concluded.

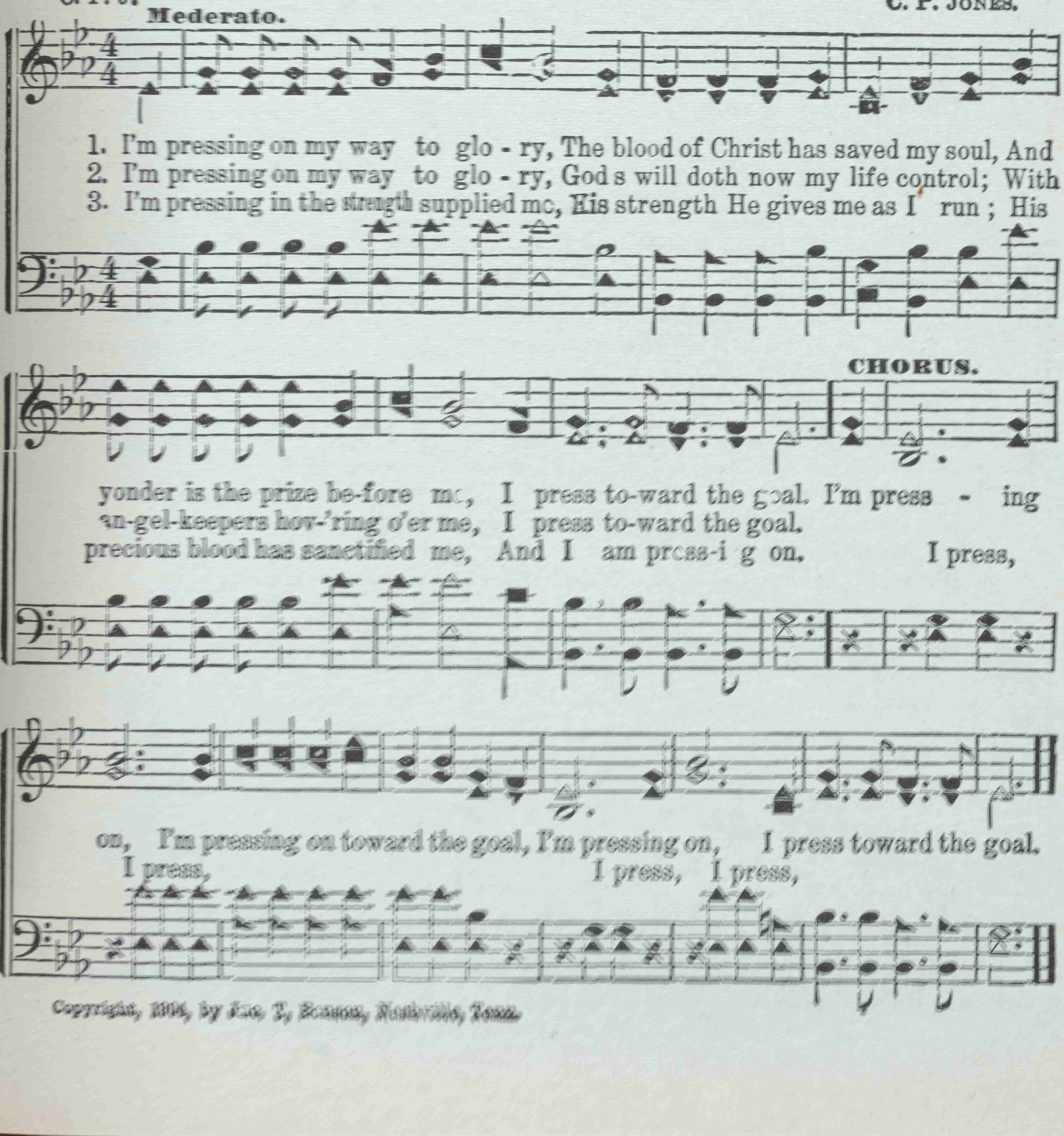




No. 63. I PRESS TOWARD THE GOAL.

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 14.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.



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No. 64 SOME DAY WE'LL KNOW.

G. L. L. (QUARTET.*) G. L. LINDSEY.

1. Sometimes the path of life seems rough;
2. Sometimes the way seems bright and clear;
3. Sometimes we poor, weak, sin - ful men

1. Sometimes the path..... .... of life seems rough;.....
2. Sometimes the way..... seems bright and clear;.....
3. Sometimes we poor,..... weak, sin - ful men .....

Our joys, we think, are not e-nough;
Sometimes it seems so dark and drear;
Al - most for-get our God; and then

Our joys, we think,..... are not e - nough;.....
Sometimes it seems..... so dark and drear;.....
Al - most for - get..... our God; and then.....

And why this is, on earth be-low,
We know not now why things are so;
We won - der why He loves us so!—

And why this is,..... on earth be - low,..... .....
We know not now..... why things are so;.....
We won - der why..... He loves us so!—.....

Some day we'll know, some day we'll know.....

Some day we'll know,..... some day we'll know.....

*Very effective as Baritone solo, and Baritone and Alto duet in refrain; Alto singing Tenor melody in last part of 2d, 6th, 8th and 9th measures of refrain.

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Some Day We'll Know—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Some day we'll know. ..... and un - der - stand .....

Some day we'll know and un - der-stand

Why these things are, ... in this strange land; .....

Why these things are, in this strange land;

When from this earth ..... to heav'n we go, ...

When from this earth to heav'n we go,

rit.

Then we shall know, ... yes, we shall know.....

Then we shall know, shall know.

No. 65. Don't Go!

With this, my soul, be thou contented,—Just the will of thy Master to know,
And shouldst thou feel an impulse starting, If thy God be not with thee, don't go!

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

Thoughtfully.

1. Watch thou, my soul, keep thy dis - cern-ing,—Seek a wisdom thine
2. Al - lur - ing por - traits are be - fore thee,—With an un-der-tone
3. A great pro - ces - sion now is near thee,—With its pomp and its
4. Watch thou, my soul, keep thy dis - cern-ing,—For thy hope is now

in-t'rest to know; Tho' thou, art of - ten, there in - vit - ed,—
cap - tur - ing glow;—Yet, be thou firm, would they en-tice thee,—
splendor to show,—To of - fer that thou be en - list - ed,—
sought by thy foe;—Deal not with him, death can but fol - low,—

REFRAIN. Slowly, and may be repeated softly.

If thy God be not with thee, don't go.... Don't go (don't go), don't
go, tho' in - vit - ed you've been (don't go)! Don't go (don't go), don't
go, and thy yield - ing be - gin!... Don't go (don't go), don't

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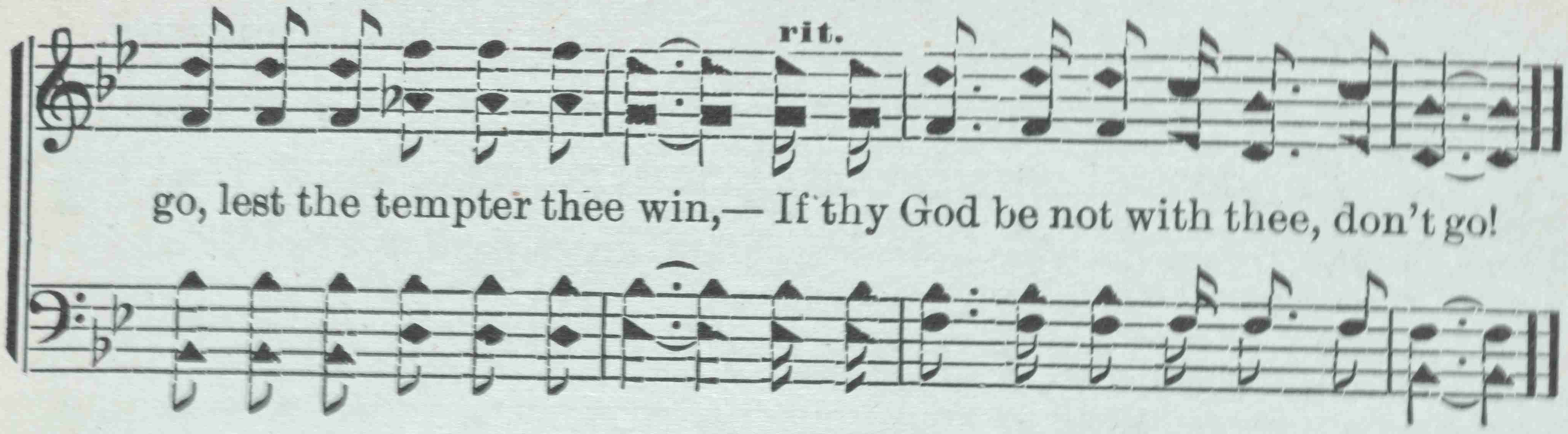
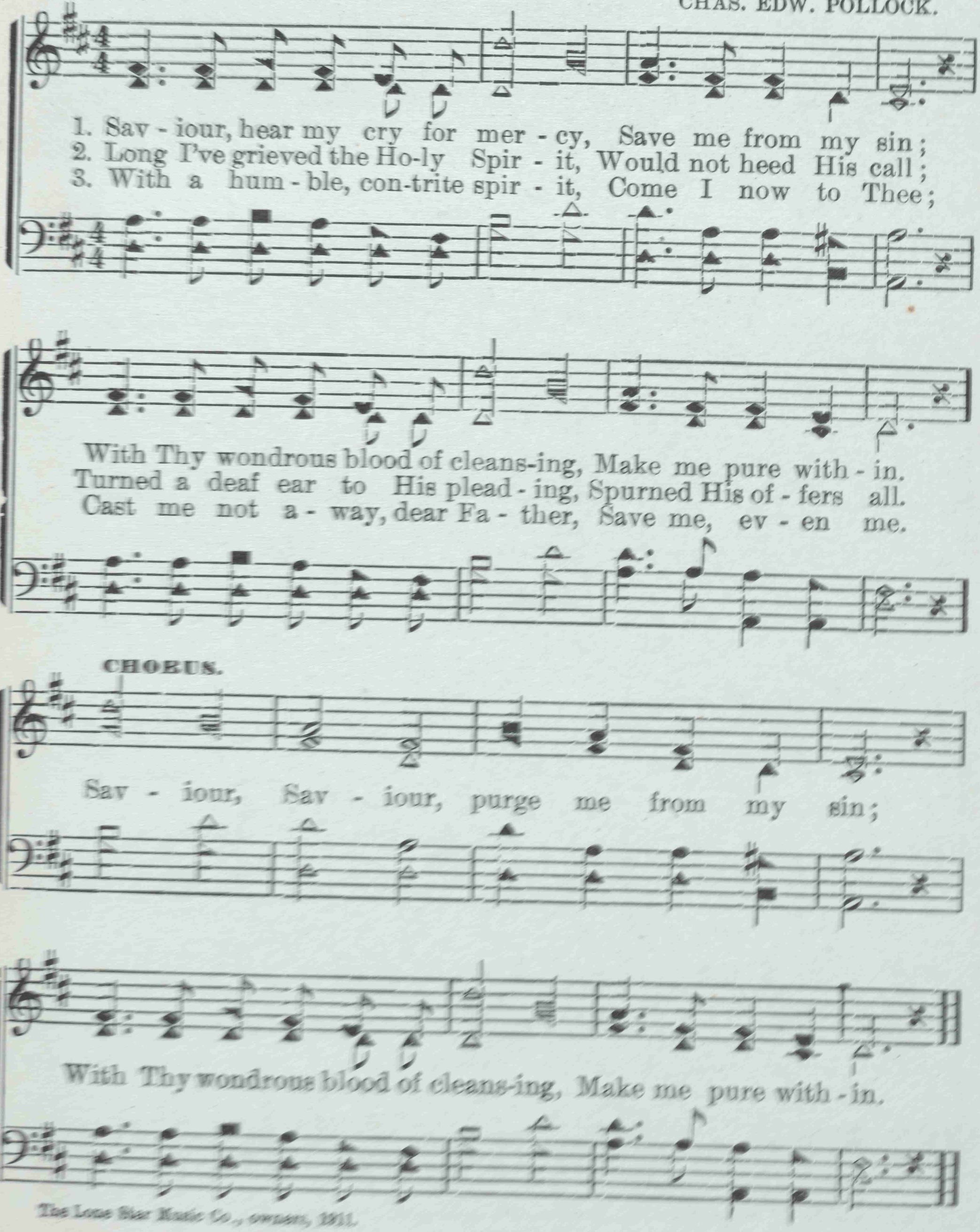
Don't Go! Concluded.



No. 66. Save Me From My Sin.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 67. There's a Great Day Comimg.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "de-

part-ed right and left; Are you read-y for the day to come?
those who love the Lord; Are you read-y for the day to come?
part, I know ye not;" Are you read-y for the day to come?

m CHORUS. *pp* *m*

Are you read-y, Are you read-y, Are you read - y for the

judgment day? Are you read-y, Are you read-y, For the judgment day?

By per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 68. I Must Tell Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear those burdens a - lone; In my distress He kind-ly will help me; He ev - er
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, com - passionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv - er, Make of my
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Sav-iour, One who can help my burdens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al - lures me! Oh, how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Je-sus and He will help me O - ver the

loves and cares for His own.
troubles quick-ly an end.
cares and sorrows will share.
world the vic-t'ry to win.

CHORUS.

I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; Je-sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

rit.

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No. 69. One With Thee.

"But who so keepeth his word, in him verily is the love of God perfected: hereby know we that we are in him."—1 JOHN 2: 5.

KATHARYN BACON. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. From the world I turn a - way And for par - don hum-bly pray,
2. All my sins I now con-fess, Fill me with Thy right-eous-ness;
3. Help me tri - umph o - ver wrong, Ev-er for the right be strong,
4. When my voyage on earth is o'er And I reach the oth - er shore,

One with Thee, O bless - ed Lord, I long to be;

Man - i - fest Thy grace di - vine, Make me, Sav-iour, whol-ly Thine,
Teach me all Thy will to do, Make me whol - ly, faith-ful, true,
Keep me al - ways in the right, Shield me with Thy wondrous might,
Safe with - in Thy sheltering arms, Safe from earthly care and harms,

One with Thee, O bless - ed Lord, I long to be.

CHORUS.

One with Thee, yes, one with Thee,
One with Thee, ... yes, one with Thee, ...

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

One With Thee. Concluded.

One with Thee, O bless - ed Lord, I long to be;.....
I long to be;

One with Thee in heav'n a - bove, Dwelling in the Fa-ther's love,

One with Thee, O Lord, throughout e - ter - ni - ty.....
e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 70. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR, arr.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

D. C.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

D. C.

O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav - iour and my God.
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God.
I'll con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God.

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God.

No. 71 Singing In the Storm.

JENNIE WILSON. C. W. JAMES.

1. O - ver - head dark clouds had gathered, Hid - ing all the depths of blue;
2. Safe - ly shel-tered from the tem - pest, In its nest be - side the wall,
3. To my heart I took the les - son Taught me by that bird so frail,
4. When deep clouds of sor-row gath - er, E'en a - mid the shades of death,

And the land-scape was o'er-shad - owed By their drear-y, lead - en hue,
Sat a lit - tle brown wren sing - ing, Fear-ing not what migh be - fall;
And I said, I have a ref - uge When the storms of life as - sail;
Rest-ing in di-vine pro - tec - tion, I may have the light of faith;

Ech - oed loud the peal - ing thun - der 'Round my cot-tage bright and warm,
While the rain was fast de-scend - ing, Ver - y close its ti - ny form
Trust-ing in the heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sheltered 'neath His might-y arm,
Well I know my lov - ing Fa - ther, Bane to bless - ing will trans-form,

Then a bird-voice near the win - dow Rang out sweet - ly in the storm.
'Neath the eaves the wee bird nest-led, Sing-ing sweet - ly in the storm.
When the tem-pest wild is beat - ing, O, my soul, sing in the storm.
And con - fid - ing in His good - ness I will sing a - mid the storm.

REFRAIN.

1,2,3. Sing-ing, Sing-ing in the storm, Sing-ing soft - - ly
4. Sing-ing, Sing-ing in the storm, Trust-ing God..... to

In the storm Sing-ing soft-ly Trusting God to

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Singing In the Storm. Concluded.

in the storm; To a clear..... bird-voice I
shield from harm; When the tem - - - pest wild is
in the storm; To a clear bird
from all harm; When the tem - pest

listened, Sing-ing sweet-ly in the storm.
beating, Oh, my soul, sing in the storm.
gladly listened, Singing sweetly in the storm, yes, sweet-ly in the storm.
wIldly beating, Oh, my soul, sing in the storm, yes, sing a - mid the storm.

No. 72 Take Higher Ground.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. J. W. ASKEW.

1. Seek the blessings of a heart made pure, In whose depth no evil shall be found;
2. Seek to lay a-side each sin-ful weight, And in blessed lib - er - ty a - rise;
3. Take the higher ground where joys abide, Which the world can never take away;

With a faith and hope that doth en-dure, In the Christian life take higher ground.
All to Je - sus ful - ly con - se - crate, And then claim the gift that near thee lies.
In the Saviour's pow'r and love confide, And sur-ren-der all to Him for aye.

D. S.—With His mercy free en-fold-ing thee, In the Christian life take higher ground.

Take high-er ground, take higher ground, Richly doth the grace of God abound.

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No. 73. Take the Bible for Your Guide.

After hearing a sermon by Rev. Paul E. Wright, Evangelist, on the above subject, at Bloomfield, Mo.— L. Q. C. T.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. Take the Bi - ble for your guide, What-so - ev - er may be - tide, It a -
2. Take the Bi - ble for your guide, Thro' the paths of life un-tried, For God's
3. Take the Bi - ble as your guide, Tell its mes-sage far and wide, That the

lone can lead you to the home a - bove; Ev - er - more it shall en-dure,
Ho - ly Word il-lumes the dark - est night; Bring-ing gladness, hope and cheer,
lost may in God's wondrous bless-ings share; Leav-ing paths of strife and sin,

All its prom - is - es are sure, Stud-y and o - bey it—bless-ed Book of Love.
O - ver-com-ing doubt and fear, Thro' the blessed Lord who came to be our light.
Endless life in heav'n to win, Where a crown of fadeless glo - ry they shall wear.

CHORUS.

Take the Bi - - - ble for your guide, ... By its
Take the Bi - ble for your guide, Take the Bi-ble for your guide, By its

pre - - cepts e'er a - bide, ... Fol - low Je - sus in the
precepts e'er a - bide, By its precepts e'er a - bide,

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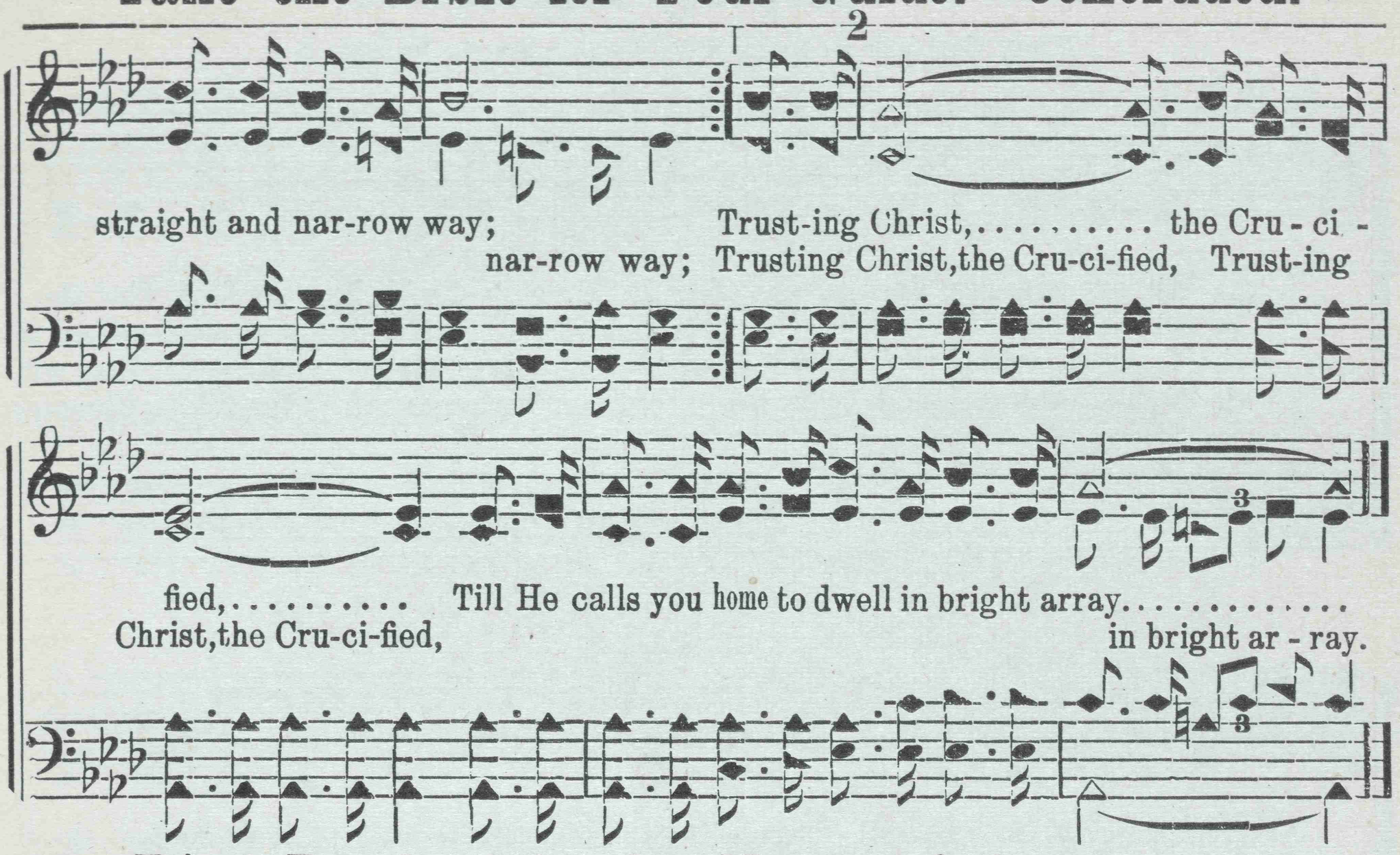
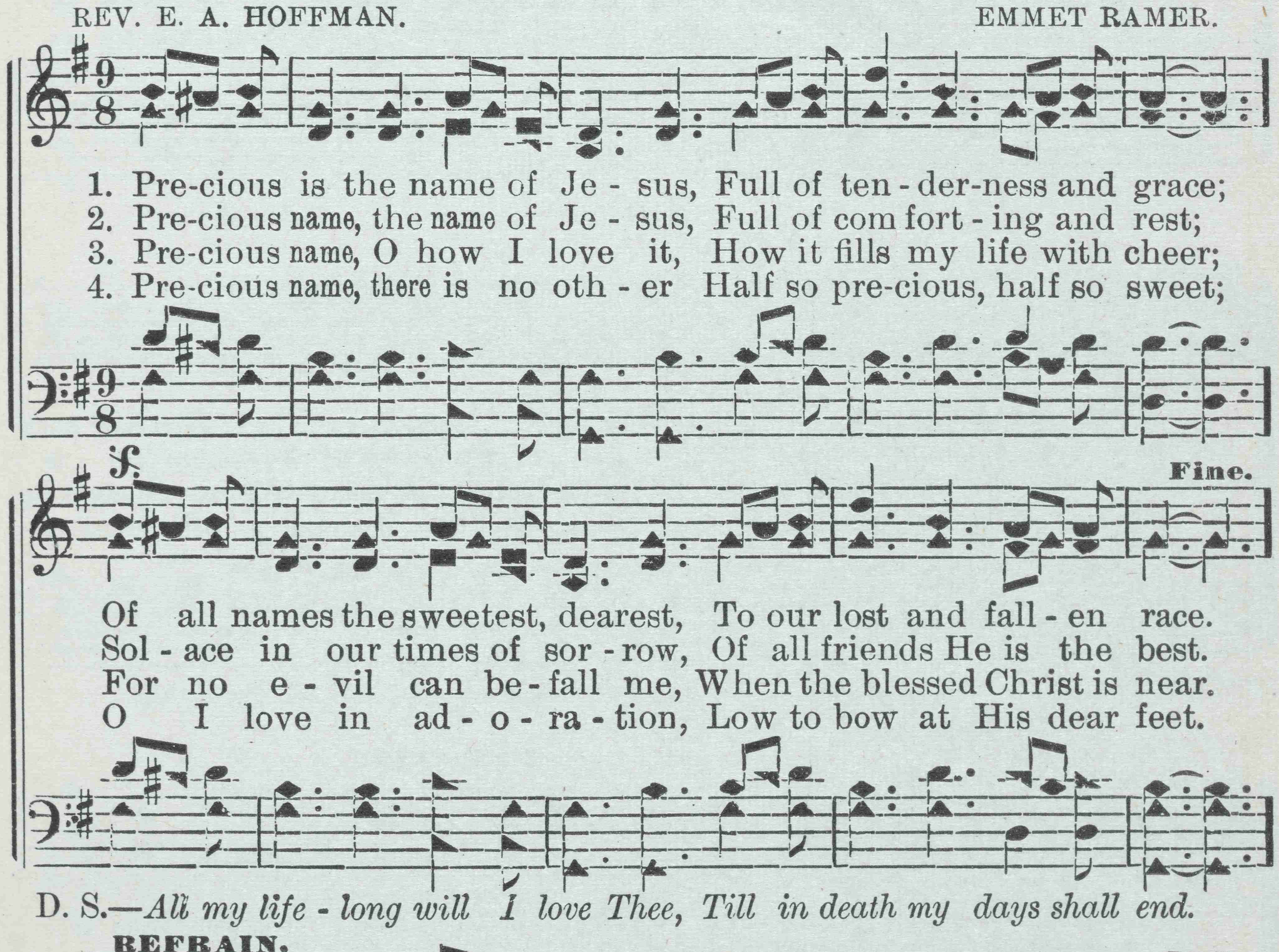
Take the Bible for Your Guide. Concluded.



No. 74. Precious is the Name of Jesus.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. EMMET RAMER.



D. S.—*All my life - long will I love Thee, Till in death my days shall end.*

Emmet Ramer, owner.

No. 75. Reaping Time.

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."—Ps. 126: 5.

L, Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. We are sow-ing, dai - ly sow- ing In the world-wide harvest field, Tho' the
2. As a-mong our friends we mingle, Con-stant-ly we're dropping seed—Seed to
3. If we are not ev - er watchful, But al - low the thorns to grow, They will
4. Soon the harvest will be end - ed, Let us haste ere comes the night, Gleaning

seed be good or e - vil, There will be a bounteous yield; Let us then thro'
help or in - jure ma-ny By each ac-tion, word or deed; And the an - gel
sure - ly choke the good seed In our checkered lives we sow; Let us strive to
ev - er for the Mas-ter, Trusting on - ly in His might; Then when we are

Christ made ho-ly, All His blest commandments keep, For the Lord Him-self hath
is re - cord-ing Ev -'ry - thing we do or say, In the book that He is
be like Je - sus, Faithful in all deeds of love, Keep-ing e'er the thought be-
called from la- bor, Bearing sheaves that He will prize, We shall go with great re -

REFRAIN.

told us, As ye sow, so shall ye reap. O the reap-ing time is
keeping For the fi - nal judgment day.
fore us Of the reaping time a - bove.
joic-ing To our home beyond the skies. O the reap-ing time is com-ing

O the reap - ing

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

Reaping Time. Continued.

com-ing by and by, And the har-vest will be gathered home on
it is com-ing by and by, And the har-vest will be gathered to the gar-ner
time is com - ing, It is sure - ly com - ing

high; Joy-ful - ly let us be sow-ing the seed of the
in the sky; Glad-ly let us sow good seed, O gladly let us sow good seed for
by and by; Glad - ly let us sow good seed for

king-dom ev -'ry day, Bring - ing in the lost ones from the fields of sin,
Je - sus ev -'ry day, Bringing in the wea-ry wand'rers from the fields of woe and sin,
Je - sus ev -'ry day, Bring - ing in the wea - ry wan-d'rers,

Serv - ing Him who died sal - va-tion free to win— O 'twill be
Serving Him who died sal - va-tion free for ev -'ry soul to win—By and by when
Serv - ing Him who died the world to win—By and

Reaping Time. Concluded.

glo - ri - ous when we're vic - to - ri - ous, For at reap-ing
la - bor's end - ed we shall share His grace and glo - ry,
by we'll share His glo - ry,

time the har - vest Lord will crown us con-quer-ors for aye!.....
crown us for aye!

No. 76. Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name;
2. { When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
   { In ev -'ry high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the vail;
3. { His oath, His covenant and blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
   { When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay;

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

No. 77. WHAT A WONDERFUL PEACE.

J. T. B. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. There's a peace, a sweet peace, Which our Father in heav'n, What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace;
2. There's a peace, a sweet peace, In my heart as I live, What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace;
3. There's a peace, a sweet peace, That comes from a-bove, What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace;
4. There's a peace, a sweet peace, That fills now my soul, What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace;
5. There's a peace, a sweet peace, Which comes to but few, What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace;

To His chil-dren be-low in His love He hath giv'n,
A heav-en-ly joy that the world can not give,
It comes to my soul, o-ver-flows it with love,
A pure ho-ly calm that can-not be told,
Je-sus bought it for all, He will give it to you,

O this won-der-ful peace is mine.
O this won-der-ful peace is mine.
O this won-der-ful peace is mine.
O this won-der-ful peace is mine.
O this won-der-ful peace is mine.

CHORUS.

What a won-der-ful, wonderful peace, A gift from the Saviour di-vine; sweet peace,
It fil-leth my soul, purified and made whole, This wonderful peace is mine.

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No. 78. 'T will be Glory.

Words written and adapted to music by
N. W. ALLPHIN.
Last stanza by F. L. EILAND.

J. W. GAINES.

1. There's a home of pure de-light, In a land where comes no night, There no sickness, pain nor sorrow we shall know; But with saints who've gone before, We shall dwell for ev - ermore,—Sin - ner, to that home e - ter - nal, will you go?
2. When our work on earth is o'er, And we've reached that shining shore, There we'll dwell where joys supernal nev-er die; And our eyes shall then behold, Heaven's splen-dor yet un-told,—'T will be glo - ry o - ver yon - der by and by.
3. In those mansions bright and fair, Spotless robes of white we'll wear, Endless glo-ries we shall share beyond the sky; We shall stand before the King, And His praise for-ev - er sing,—'T will be glo - ry o - ver yon - der by and by.
4. When shall dawn e-ter - ni - ty, What a wondrous sight 't will be,—When the saved of all the earth are gathered in; And the great triumphant song, By the ransomed ho - ly throng, Shall a - new the praise of Je - sus there be - gin!

CHORUS.

'T will be glo - ry o - ver yon - - der, In that home of light and life be-yond the sky; 'T will be glo - ry o - ver
'T will be glo - ry, glo - ry o - ver yon-der by and by, 'T will be glo - ry, glo - ry o - ver

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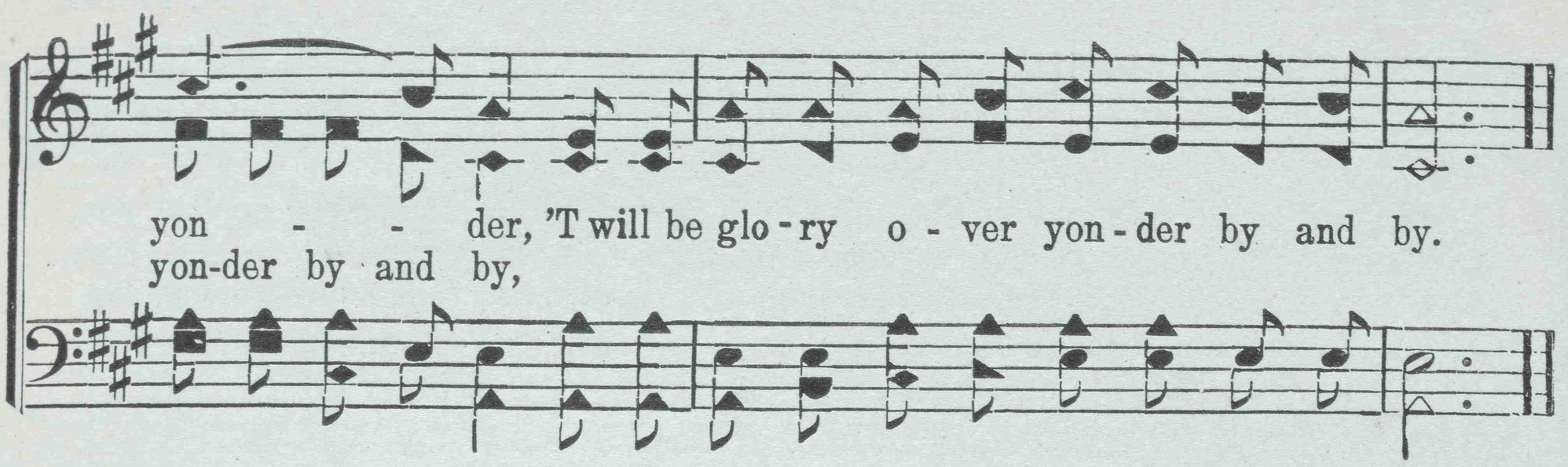
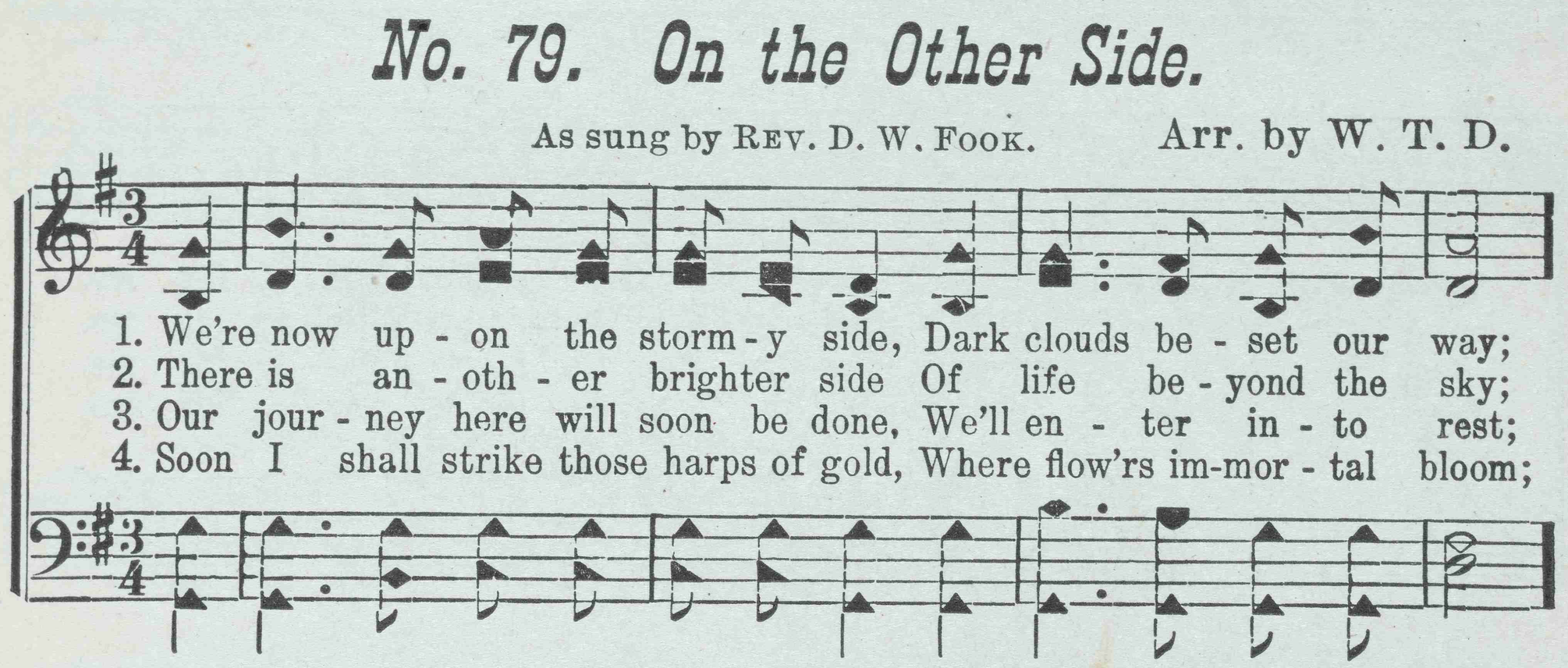
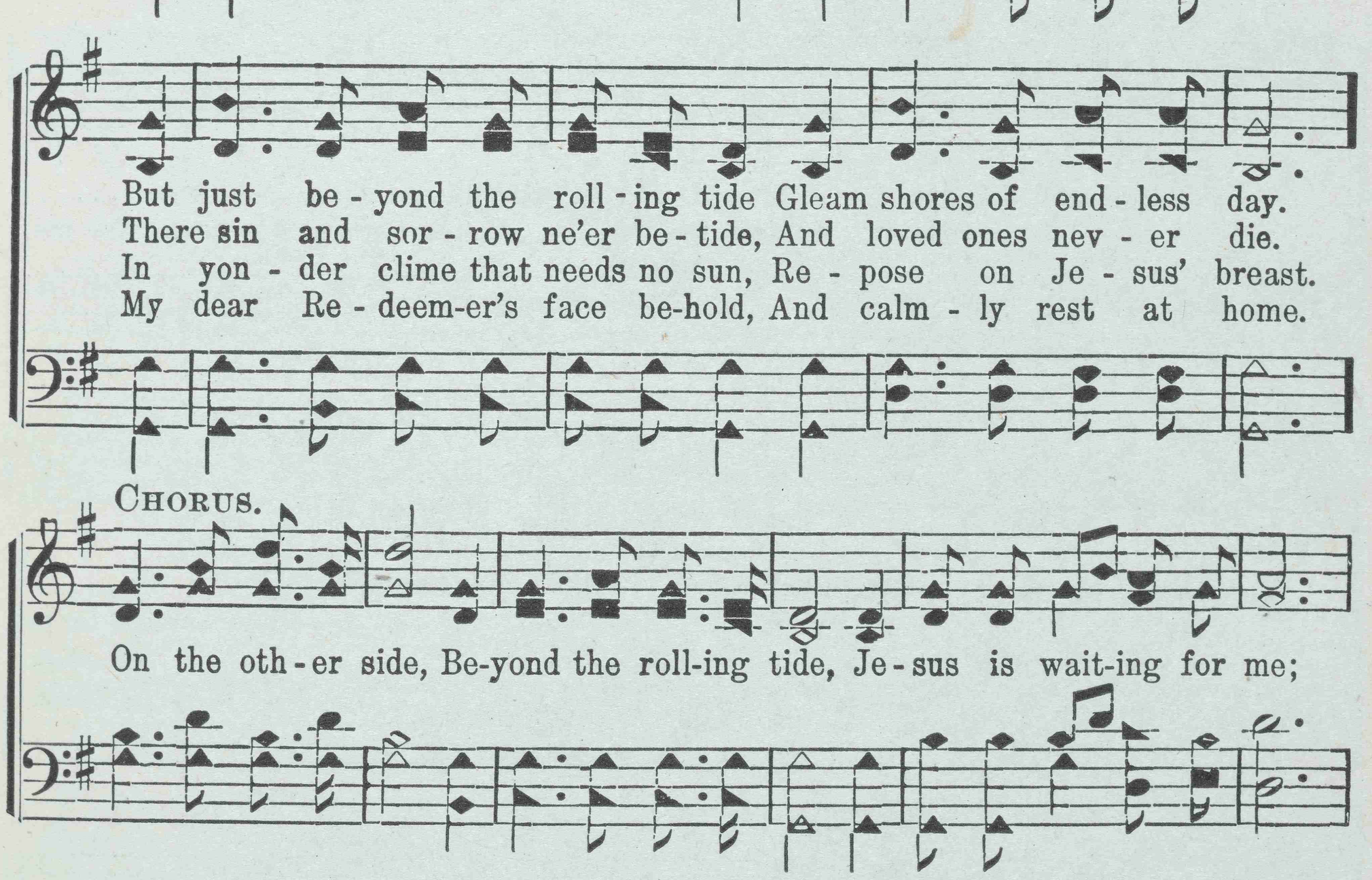
'T will be Glory. Concluded.

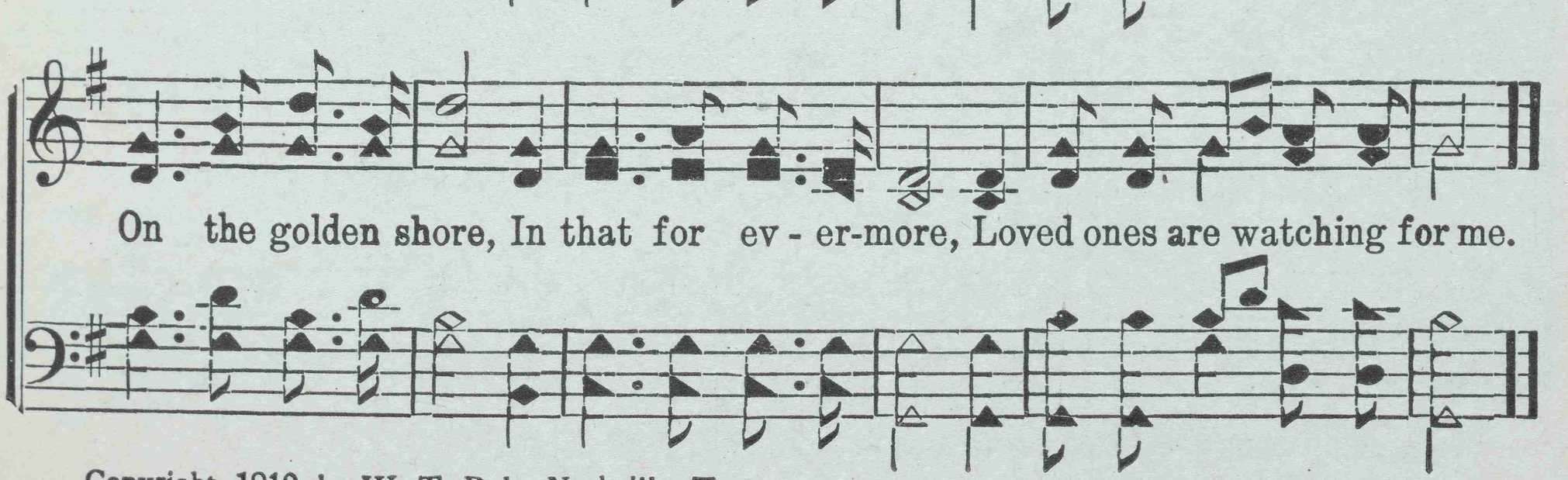


No. 79. On the Other Side.

As sung by Rev. D. W. Fook. Arr. by W. T. D.







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No. 80 Glory Enough For Me.

C. W. J. (THE NEW GLORY SONG.) C. W. JAMES.

1. When I shall a - wake in that cit - y, And stand by the bright crystal sea,
2. When I shall a-wake with my Sav-iour, Who died my poor soul to set free,
3. When I shall a-wake with my loved ones, Who went to that home o'er the sea,
4. Some day I shall wake with my Sav-iour, Who died on Mount Cal - va-ry's tree,

When I shall be - hold all its beau - ty, 'Twill be e-nough glo - ry for me.
And join in the glad hal - le - lu - jahs, 'Twill be e-nough glo - ry for me.
And join the new song they are sing-ing, 'Twill be e-nough glo - ry for me.
When robed in His like - ness I meet Him, 'Twill be e-nough glo - ry for me.

REFRAIN.

O that will be glo - - - ry,..... that will be glo - - - ry,.....
glo - ry enough for me, glo - ry e-nough for me,

O that will be glo - ry e-nough for me,..... O that will be glo - ry,.....
for me, glory enough for me,

That will be glo - ry,..... O that will be glo - ry e-nough for me.....
glory enough for me, for me.

Copyright, 1909, by C. W. James, Mansfield, La.

No. 81 I KNOW GOD'S LOVE CAN NEVER FAIL.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. Taylor.

Soprano Solo.

1. Tho' tried in the furnace I may be, Then precious is Jesus' love to me;
2. The world and its pleasures oft allure, But Je-sus my safety doth assure;
3. Tho' down thro' the valley dark I go, Yet there doth the living waters flow;
4. Tho' climbing the mountains steep and high, I'll reach heights of glory by-and-by;

Al - tho' I'm a vessel weak and frail, I know God's love can never fail.
Tho' Satan should buf-fet and as-sail, I know God's love can never fail.
For Jesus walks with me thro' the vale, I know God's love can never fail.
His righteousness wholly shall prevail, I know God's love can never fail.

Chorus.

Nev - er fail, nev - er fail,..... In Je - sus'
Nev - er fail, nev - er fail,
name..... I must pre-vail; Nev-er fail, nev-er
In Jesus' name I must pre-vail, I must pre-vail; Nev-er fail,
fail,..... I know God's love..... can nev-er fail.
nev-er fail, I know God's love can nev-er fail, can nev-er fail, can nev-er fail.

Copyright, 1910, by L. Q. C. Taylor.

No. 82. A Clean Heart.

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

REV. WALTER C. SMITH. FRED H. BYSHE.

Andante con espressione.

1. One thing I of the Lord de - sire, For all my path has mir - y been,
2. If clear-er vi - sion Thou im - part, Grateful and glad my soul shall be,
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larger vi - sions yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilt - y thought,

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart, Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mirrored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
But watch and strug-gle as I may Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

rit. **rit.**

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me, Thou, without, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be,

rit.

No mat-ter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out in me.....
Anyhow, if only sin Die out in me, Die out, die out in me.

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Die in me,

No. 83 I'm Happy When Jesus is Near.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth nnderstanding." —PROV. 3: 13. "And who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?"—1 CHRON. 29: 5.

H. A. R. H. H. A. R. HORTON.

With energy.

1. Would you be hap - py, trust Je - sus to - day, Trust Je - sus a-
2. Du - ty is call - ing, get bus - y to - day, There's work to be
3. If you neg - lect the dear Sav - iour to - day, Your heart will be
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus, His serv - ice is sweet, Get near - er to-
5. Liv - ing in Je - sus is liv - ing a - gain, We'll rest in His

lone, trust Je - sus a - lone; He is the Life and the Truth and the Way,
done, there's work to be done; Sweet is the prom-ise to all who o - bey,
sad, your heart will be sad; En - ter His serv-ice, oh, stay not a - way,
day, get near - er to - day; Con - se - crate ho - ly your all at His feet,
love, We'll rest in His love; Peace-ful and hap - py the soul will re-main,

REFRAIN.

Just trust and the work is done.
And joy to the faith - ful one.
But come and He'll make you glad.
And bright - er will be the way.
For - ev - er with Him a - bove.

I am so hap - py when Je - sus is near, When Je - sus is near, when Je - sus is near, I am so hap - py when Je - sus is near, When Je - sus is near to me.

H. A. R. Horton. owner. 1909. Used by per.

No. 84 It Reaches Me.

"The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

MINNIE B. JACKSON. Arr. by REV. G. P. HUMPHRIES.

Slow. Con express.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To all the world He of - fers free;
2. I know not why such sav - ing faith, As this could ev - er, ev - er be
3. I know not why the Spir - it comes, A wit - ness in my soul to be;

Nor why His love shall nev - er cease, I on - ly know it reaches me.
Be-stowed on one of lit - tle worth, I on - ly know it reaches me.
To wit - ness to the cleansing pow'r, I on - ly know it reaches me.

CHORUS.

It reach-es me,..... it reach-es me,..... God's
It reach-es me, it reach-es me,

grace so wondrous reaches me;..... I know not why.....
I know not why

it is so free,..... I on - ly know it reaches me, reaches me.
it is so free,

Rev. G. P. Humphries, Pecan Gap, Texas, owner.

No. 85. IS YOUR NAME ENROLLED?

S. O. L. S. O. LOWE.

1. Is your name enrolled in the book of life, Is it with the tried and true;
2. When the bu-gle blows and the or-ders come For the forward march be true;
3. Where the conflict's fierce and the battle's long, Where the faith-ful dare and do;

In the marching ranks of the sons of God, I am marching there, are you?
In the forward ranks, in the battle's front, I'll be fighting there, will you?
With the col - ors high, loy - al to my King, I will hold my place, will you?

CHORUS.

Is your name enrolled with the loy - al ones, With the Saviour's faith ful few;

In the read - y ranks where they dare and do, I'll be ev - er there, will you?

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No. 86 When the "Book of Life" is Unsealed.

"And the books were opened, and another book was opened, which is the *book of life*, and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books."—REV. 20: 12.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. Arr. by REV. G. P. HUMPHRIES.

1. You are writ-ing a rec- ord each day that you live On the soul where your choic-
2. O, ye care-less ones, thoughtless ones living in sin, So neg-lect- ful of deeds
3. Yet there's hope for the trusting and pen-i- tent soul, All its sins may be blot-

es are sealed; By and by an account for your life you must give, And the
which you do; Know you not that your sin is re - cord- ed with- in, And will
ted a - way; By and by all shall know that the blood maketh whole, When the

CHORUS.

record will then be revealed. (revealed.) When the great "Book of Life" is un-sealed,.....
go to the judgment with you. (with you.)
"Book" is unsealed in that day. (that day.) unsealed,

And your rec-ord is clear-ly re-vealed;..... What hope then for you,
is clear-ly revealed;

What, soul, will you do? When the se-crets of life are revealed?.....
revealed?

Rev. G. Pierce Humphries, Pecan Gap, Texas, owner.

No. 87. GLORY, HALLELUJAH IN THE SOUL.

G. T. B. G. T. Byrd.

1. When I came to Christ, I was all defiled, Now there's glo-ry hal - le -
2. Yes, I came to Christ, with my load of sin, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
3. Come, oh, wan- der- er, come and go with me, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
4. I will hon-or Christ where-so e'er I go, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
5. When I leave the earth, I will say good-by, There's a glo -ry hal - le -

lu- jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on- ciled,
lu- jah in my soul, And I plead and knock'd till He let me in.
lu- jah in my soul, Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee.
lu- jah in my soul. His blood has wash'd me as white as snow.
lu- jah in my soul. I will soar towards heav'n, far above the sky.

Chorus.

There's a glo-ry hal - le- lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo- ry,
There is glo - ry, There's a glo- ry hal- le- lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glory,
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glory hal- le- lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

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No. 88. The Half Has Never Been Told.

"How be it I believed not the words until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and behold, the half was not told me."—1 KINGS 10: 7.

F. R. HAVERGAL. H. A. R. HORTON.

Slow, with expression.

1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy,
2. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart, Then may I well be glad;
3. O Sav - iour, precious Saviour mine, What will Thy presence be,
4. O why should I be trou-bled then, Or ev - er doubt-ful be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which nothing else can give.
With-out the knowledge of Thy love, I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.
Since Christ is mine and I am His, And heav'n's prepared for me.

f **CHORUS. Faster.**

The half has nev - - - er yet been told..... Of God's rich grace.... so full and free; ..... The half has nev - - - er yet been told, yet been told..... Of the love that Jesus had for me.....

never yet been told, never yet been told, never yet been told, never yet been told, never yet been told, that Jesus had for me.

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 89. O Why Not To-night?

REV. H. BONAR, D. D. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine
2. The mor - row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none, Who would to

eyes a-gainst the light, Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart,
long de - lud - ed sight, This is the time, O then be wise,
thus His love re-quite, Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will,
Him their souls u - nite, Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done,

CHORUS.

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

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No. 90. Cling to the Cross.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Cling to the cross when the storm fearless lowers, Sunshine and beau-
2 Sometimes when friends are for-get - ful and cold, New hearts pre-fer
3. When, as you sit by your loved ones and weep, Watching their eyes
4. When, at the threshold of heav - en you stand, Ask - ing an en -

ty is lost 'mid the showers; Pleas-ures are pain - ful, hap - pi -
to the faith - ful and old; Borne down by heart-aches, bur-dened
close in long, peace-ful sleep, No more dark sad - ness, earth - ly
trance to that hap - py land, Ere you are met, or por - tals

ness is grief, Then in the cross there may be found sweetest re - lief.
o'er with woe, Lord to Thy cross help Thy poor child ev - er to go.
gain or loss—Then with your heart, sorrowing one, cling to the cross.
o - pen wide, Je - sus will ask, "is the dear cross close by your side?"

CHORUS.

Cling to the cross, Cling
Cling to the cross, cling to the cross, yes, Cling to the cross,

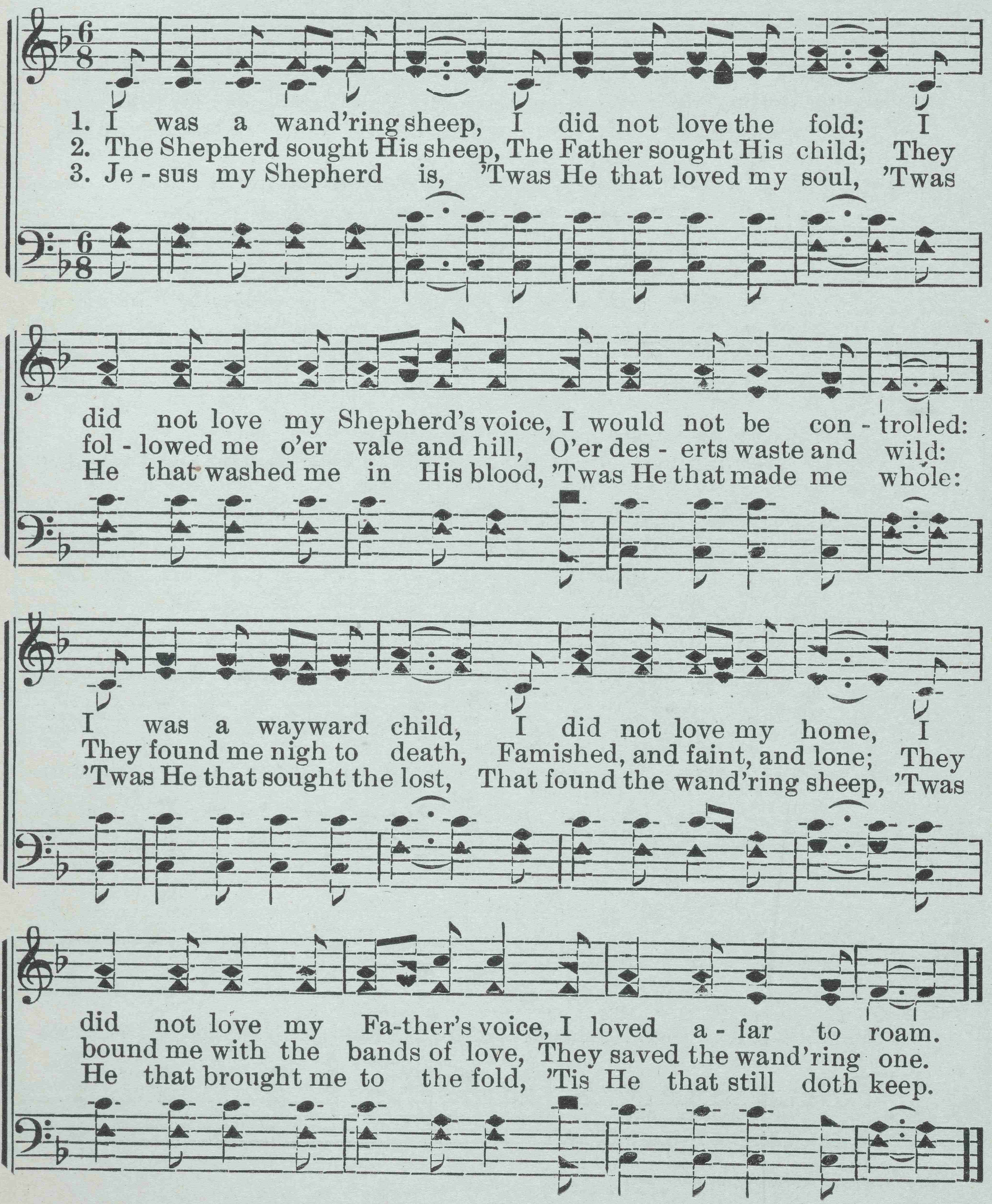
to the cross, cling
cling to the cross, Ev - er cling to the cross, we will to the

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

Cling to the Cross. Concluded.

No. 91. I Was A Wandering Sheep.

BONAR. J. ZUNDEL.



No. 92. Get in the Right Way.

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the
ADAM DAVENPORT. Father, but by me.' —ST. JOHN 14: 6. L. Q. C TAYLOR.

1. Je - sus has said to those seek-ing for life, "I am the way, the truth and the life," "Come un - to Me," here the wea - ry find rest,
2. This is the beau-ti - ful, bless-ed high way, Lead-ing us up to re-gions of day; Je - sus will keep us, He's ev - er so nigh,
3. Ma - ny are in the road to the dark gate, Turn and re-pent be - fore 'tis too late; Look un - to Je - sus for He is the truth,
4. Those who are saved by the rich-es of grace, Walk by the light the light of His face, Thro' the brief years and the night that shall come,

And the way home, the home of the blest.
On the way home a - bove the blue sky. Get in the right way, the bless-ed high way, Je-sus would have you to en-ter to-day; Come un-
Come and be saved now while in your youth.
Till they shall reach their beautiful home.

CHORUS.

to Je-sus and you shall find rest, Rest in that home, the home of the blest.

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

No. 93 JOY FOR THE REDEEMED.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the great day of all days comes to one and to all, And the King of all
2. Will you be read-y to stand in the great court of God? Do you fear for the
3. There will be joy for the ones who have followed the Lord, Thro' the toils of this

kings shall ap-pear, There will be joy for the ones who are read-y to go;
day to ar-rive? Will there be joy wait-ing you at the right hand of God?
life here be-low; They will rejoice in the day when the summons shall come;

CHORUS.

They shall rejoice when the day draweth near. There will be joy,
Do you feel sure you've obtained last-ing life?
They will be will-ing and read-y to go. Joy, great joy, wonderful

joy for all, When the redeemed, court shall come; There will be joy,
joy for all, Blest redeemed into the court shall come; Joy, great joy,

joy for all, The redeemed shall reach their home (sweet home).
won-der-ful joy for all, When the re-deemed shall reach their home.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 94. Drifting Away.

W. C. McConnell. H. A. R. Horton.

1. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, Out in the world to roam;
2. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, From mother, home and friend,
3. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, Far o'er the sea of sin;

How sad the heart will ev - er be, The heart that once was pure and free,
Thro' stormy winds that blast and blight; O'er des-ert sands and mountain height,
Oh! who will guide your foot-steps sure, And who will make your soul se - cure?

Chorus.

But wand'ring now a - lone. Drift - ing a - way,.....
Un - to a bit - ter end.
'Tis God who dwells with-in. Drifting a - way, drift-ing a - way,

drift - - ing a - way,..... Drift - ing,..... yes,
drift-ing a - way, yes, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a-

Rit. p

drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, a - way from God.
way,.....

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95 Is Anyone Praying For Me?

I send this song forth, humbly asking an interest in the prayers of my friends and all Christian people everywhere. I would be glad to know at this late hour tonight—2 o'clock—that someone is praying for me.—L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. Temp-ta-tions surround me wherever I go, From conflict I seldom am free,
2. Does a - ny-one pray for my triumph o'er sin, For guilt to be cleansed from my soul,
3. Does a - ny-one pray that my heart may be pure, And filled with the peace from above,
4. When perils confront me and sorrows oppress, Wherever my pathway may be,

And of - ten I long in my weakness to know, Is a - ny-one praying for me?
That I the great joy of sal-va-tion may win, And yield to the Saviour's control?
Which comes from believing the Word that is sure, The promise of mer-cy and love?
O may it be true in each time of distress, That someone is praying for me!

CHORUS.

Is a - ny-one pray-ing for me,..... Is a - ny-one
yes, for me,
pray-ing for me?..... That I may be strong in the
yes, for me?
bat - tle 'gainst wrong, Is a - ny - one pray - ing for me?.....
yes, for me?

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No. 96. The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

With vigor.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry
2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the
3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That
glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When
pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O
Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.
all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-
Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la-bor He'll bring.
com-ing a-gain,

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No. 97 The Lord is Risen.

"The Lord is risen, indeed."—Luke 24 : 34.

MRS. M. E. WHITTEN. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. The Lord is ris - en! the Lord is ris - en! Angels the news proclaim,
2. The Lord is ris - en! He lives a - gain, The stone is rolled a-way;
3. He rent the low, dark sep - ul - cher, Unlocked His prison cell,
4. Re-joice, re - joice, ye sor - rowing ones, Whose friends in Jesus sleep!

And earth's ten thousand voi - ces join.... To swell the glad ac - claim.
Look, and be - hold the emp - ty grave, Where late your Saviour lay.
And rose, tri-umph - ant from the grave, Conqu'ror of death and hell.
He shall un - lock their pris - on doors; For He the keys doth keep.

CHORUS.

He is ris - en! He is ris - en, Vic-
He is ris - en from the dead, He is ris - en from the dead, Vic-

to - rious, All glo - rious, o - ver death, hell and the
to - rious o'er His foes,

grave, A Conqu'ror might-y to save.
and the grave, yes, might-y to save.

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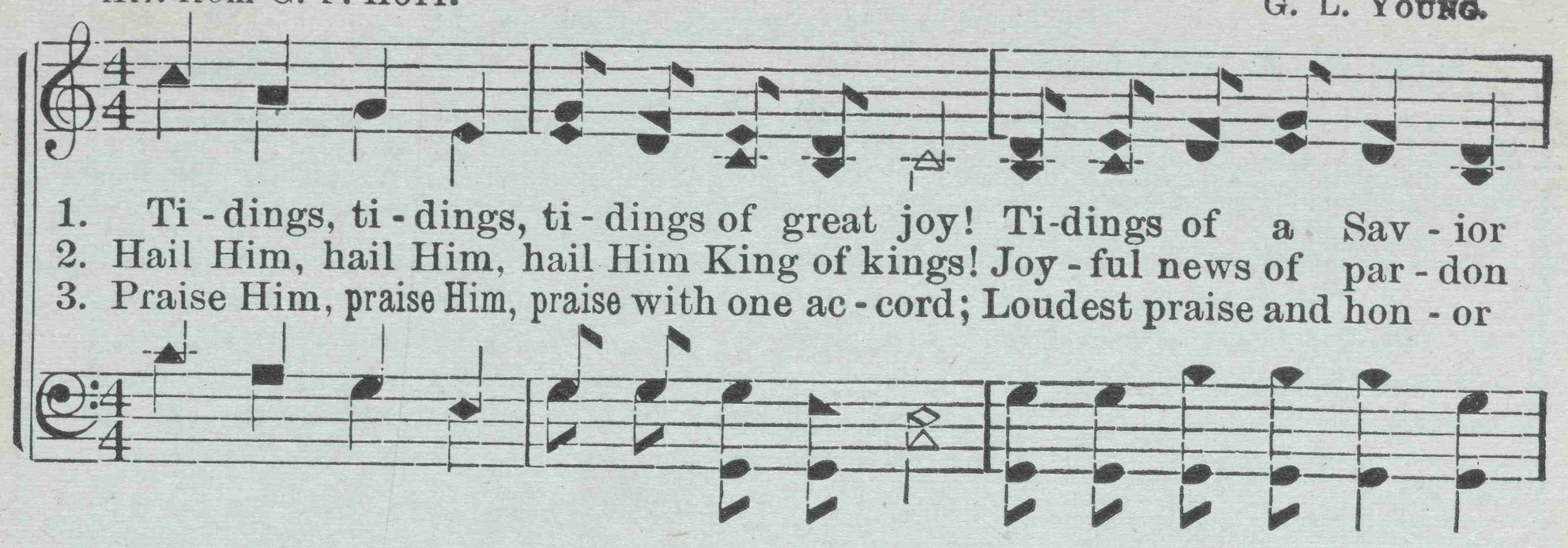
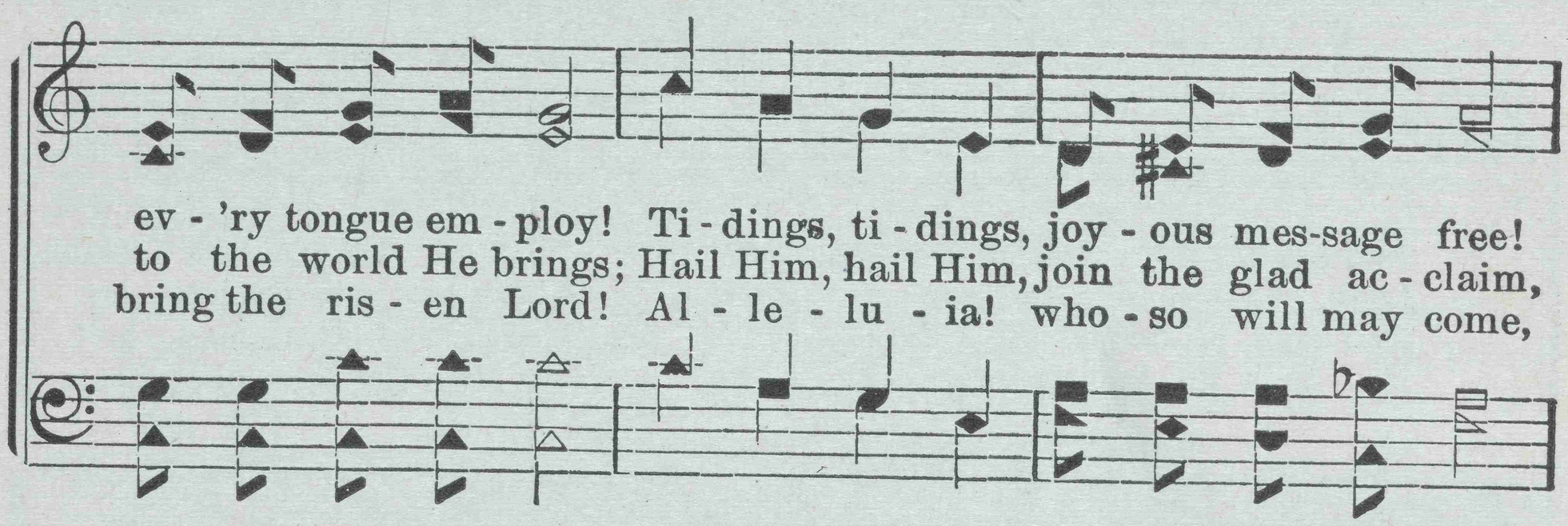
No. 98. TIDINGS OF JOY.

Arr. from G. P. HOTT. G. L. YOUNG.

1. Ti - dings, ti - dings, ti - dings of great joy! Ti-dings of a Sav - ior
2. Hail Him, hail Him, hail Him King of kings! Joy - ful news of par - don
3. Praise Him, praise Him, praise with one ac - cord; Loudest praise and hon - or

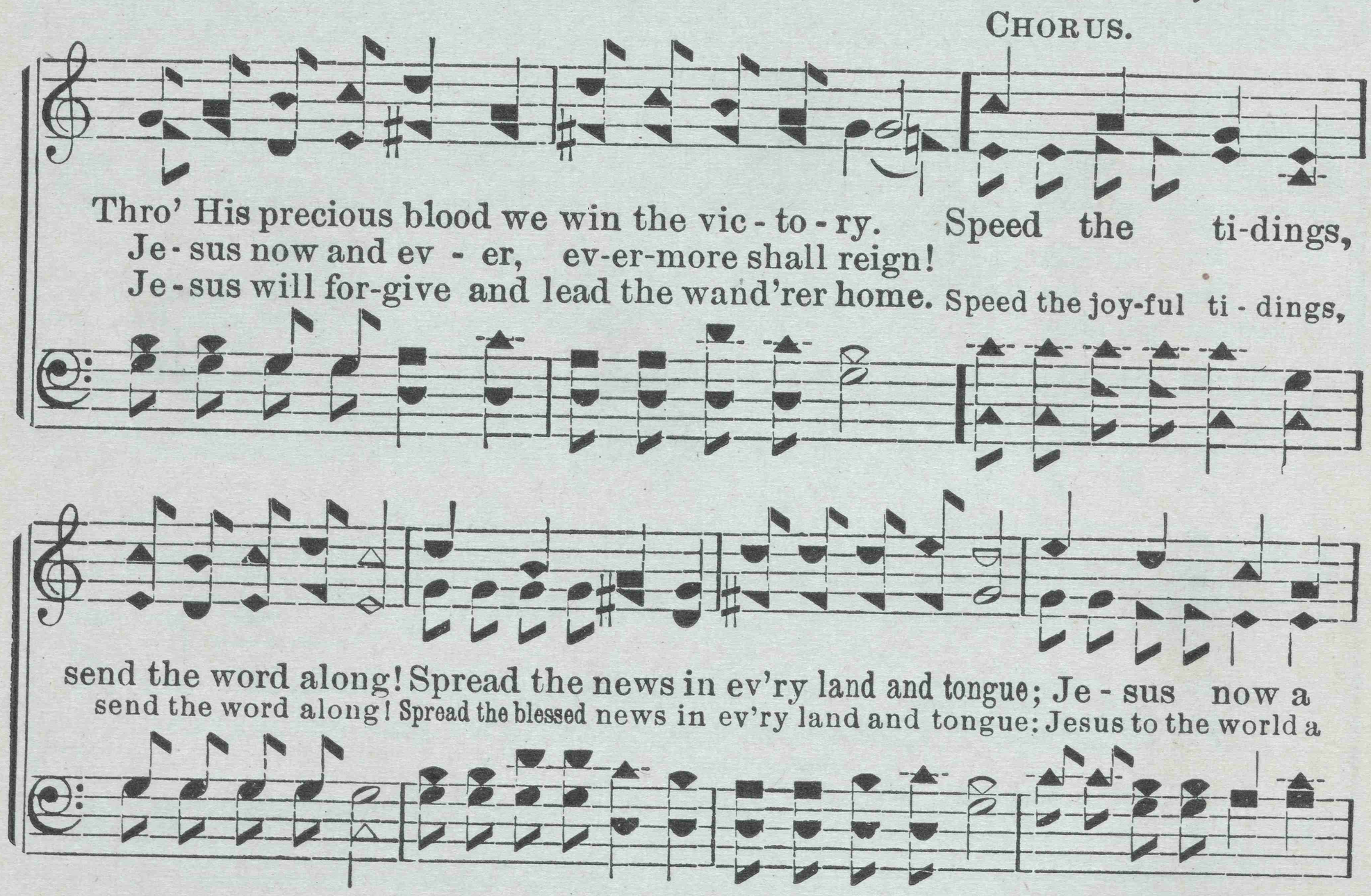


ev - 'ry tongue em - ploy! Ti - dings, ti - dings, joy - ous mes-sage free!
to the world He brings; Hail Him, hail Him, join the glad ac - claim,
bring the ris - en Lord! Al - le - lu - ia! who - so will may come,



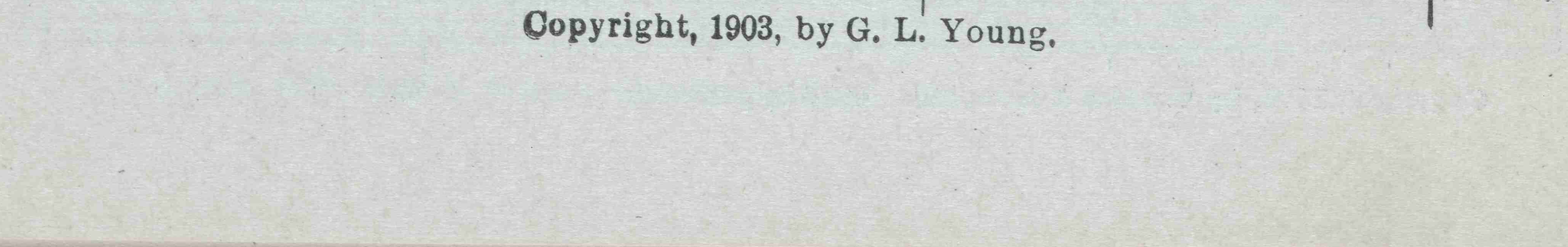
CHORUS.

Thro' His precious blood we win the vic - to - ry. Speed the ti-dings,
Je - sus now and ev - er, ev-er-more shall reign!
Je - sus will for-give and lead the wand'rer home. Speed the joy-ful ti - dings,



send the word along! Spread the news in ev'ry land and tongue; Je - sus now a
send the word along! Spread the blessed news in ev'ry land and tongue: Jesus to the world a

full sal-va-tion brings; Hail Him Lord of lords, and crown Him King of kings!



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No. 99 WEAR A CROWN.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll-'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's
o-ver we shall wear a crown in the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

Fine.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

D. S.

No. 100. WELCOME.

ELSTINETT. F. M. FERRELL.

1. Here for you the gos - pel feast is wait - ing, Joy and peace and
2. Now our hearts are filled with joy - ful prais - es, When in - to the
3. An - gels gaz - ing down on us from heav - en, Sing hal-le-lu - jah

ev - er - last-ing life; Prom - is - es of end-less pleasure giv - ing
blessed Father's fold, Sin - ners come and wand'ring ones are gathered
round the great white throne, Shouting wel-come to the hap - py ransomed,

CHORUS.

In bright mansions free from care and strife. Wel - come, yes, wel -
In God's serv - ice ev - er-more enrolled.
Call-ing home the dear Re-deem-er's own. Welcome, welcome, welcome here to-

come, Hap-py an - gels beckon you hom Here's wel - come, yes,
night, Happy angel band beckoning you home, Here's welcome, welcome,

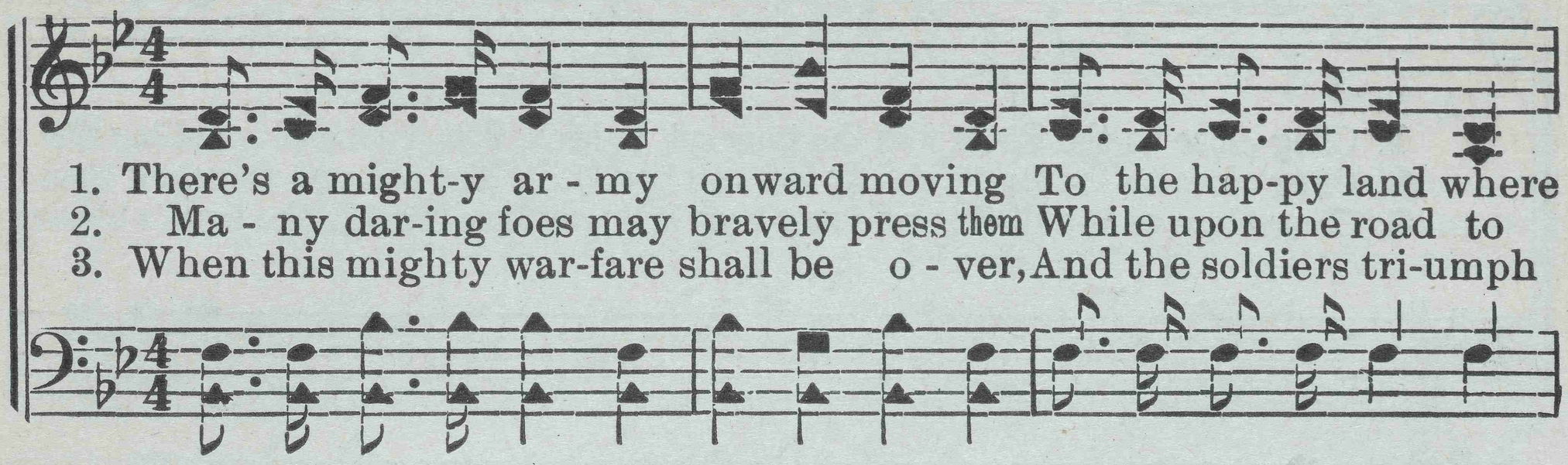
wel - come, Wel-come all,..... ye ransomed ones.....
wel-come ev - 'ry one, Hap - py wel-come one and all, one and all.

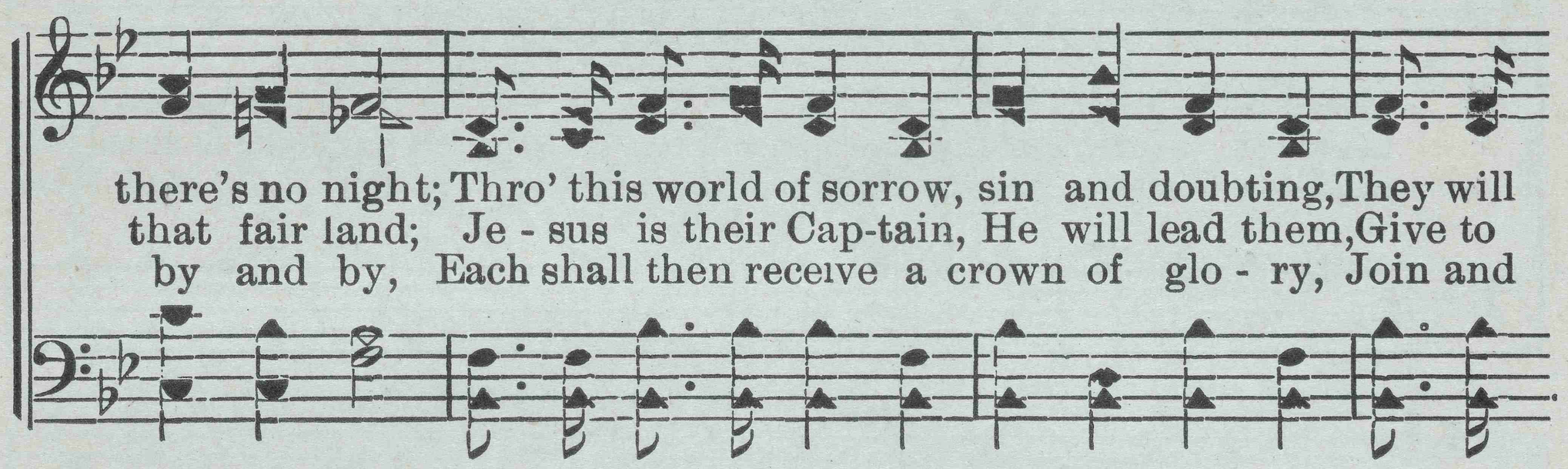
F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 101. Marching on to Glory.

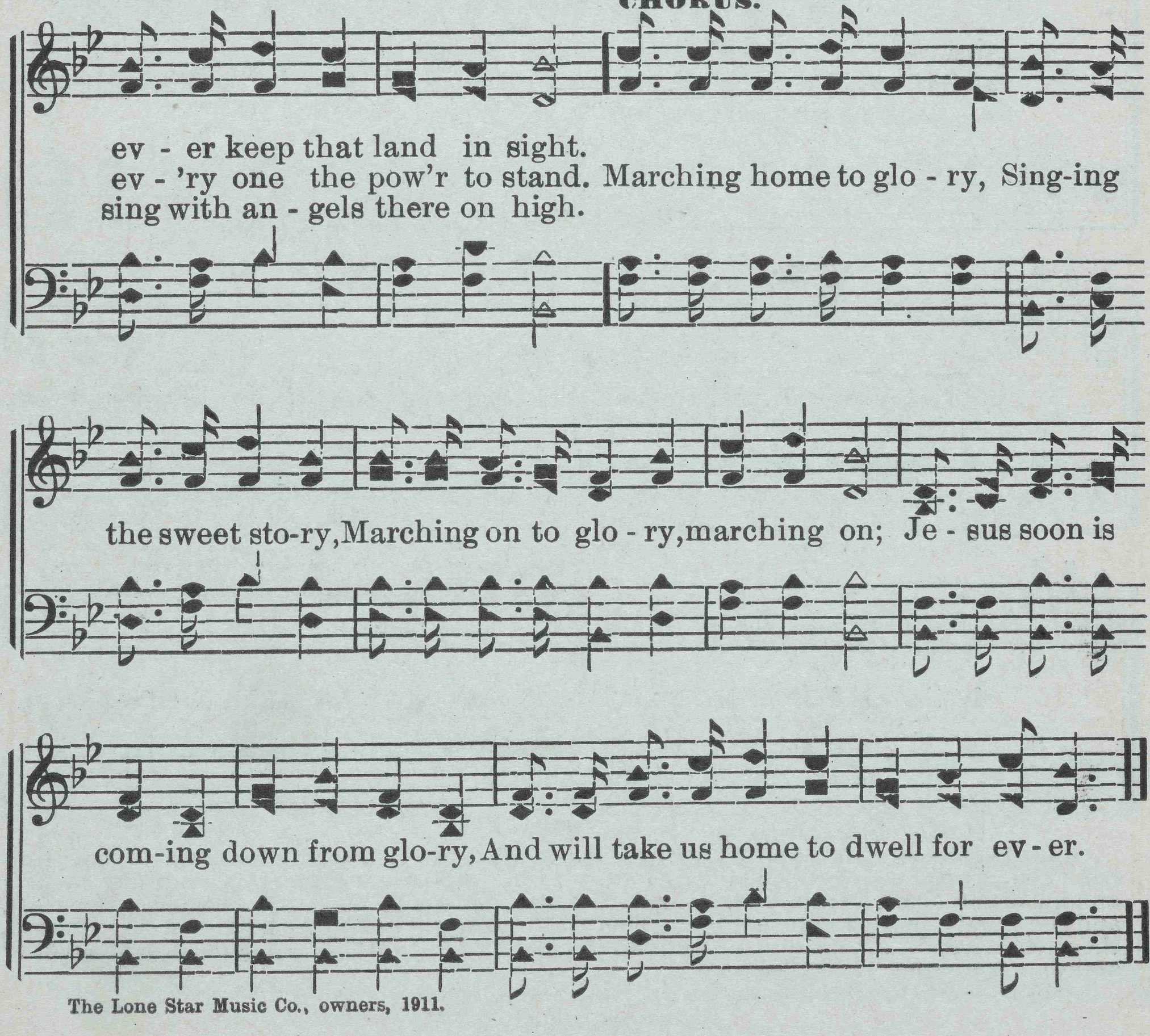
To the world-wide Christian movement.—L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

ADAM DAVENPORT. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.





CHORUS.



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No. 102 Cling Close to the Rock.

W. T. DALE, D. D. "The Lord is my rock and my fortress."—Ps. 18: 2. WILLIAM RUSSELL.

1. Cling close to the Rock, when the tempest is near, When dark and appalling the
2. Cling close to the Rock, when thy friends all have fled, When sad and forsaken thou
3. Cling close to the Rock, when thou'rt weary and sad, There's rest in the Rock's blessed

clouds o-ver-head; There is safe-ty in Je-sus and He frees us from fear, He
stand-est a-lone; For thy Sav-iour will nev-er leave thee trembling in dread, But
shad - ow for thee, And thy heart shall be joyful and thy spir - it be glad, When

gives us sweet rest and release from all dread.
comfort and cheer thee with grace from His throne. O near to the Rock let me
Je - sus from sin shall have made thy heart free.

keep (let me keep), O near to the Rock let me keep (let me keep), There is rest, sweet rest,

in the shad-ow of the Rock, O near to the Rock let me keep (let me keep).

* Little Johnny and his sister one day were going through a long, narrow railroad tunnel. The railroad company had built small clefts here and there through the tunnel, Johnny and his sister heard a train coming, and the sister just put her little brother in one cleft, and she hurried and hid in another. The train came thundering along, and as it passed, the sister cried out: "Johnny, cling close to the rock!" "Johnny, cling close to the rock!" and they were safe.—*D. L. Moody.*

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No. 103 I'M ANCHORED IN THE ROCK.

J. H. S.

J. H. STANLEY.

1. To the Rock my soul ev - er-more will cling, While the storms of life round me roll, Safe-ly anchored there at a throne of grace, And I know my faith ev - er holds.
2. Tho' I'm tossed a-bout by the waves of sin, And my way seems dark on be-fore, I will fear no harm, Je - sus is my Guide, He will lead me on safe-ly o'er. On this Rock..... O let me stand,
3. Oh, this Rock is Christ, 'tis a stronghold sure, Faith's the an-chor now of my soul; While the storms roll high, deeper the anchor clings, Brings me clo - ser to heav-en's goal. On this Rock let me be,

REFRAIN.

TUTTI BASS.

While the surg - ing tide is high; Let my soul..... e'er hide in Thee, Till the storms ... of life pass by.
While the tide rag-ing on; Let my soul hide in Thee, Till the storms pass me by (pass by).

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 104 The Rock Amid the Waves.

Tenderly inscribed to Mrs. Harriet E. Jones, the author of these sublime words.—J. D. V.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With earnestness.

1. There stands a Rock a - mid the waves, O mar - i - ner, be not a - fraid;
2. When clouds are dense around your bark, And when the wind in anger raves,
3. When wild winds rave and billows roll, There's safety near the One who saves;
4. Are you upon the sea alone, Friends gone whose love your sad heart craves?
5. We'll reach the harbor some glad day, Where dwell the hosts He sweetly saves,

When sur - ges roll He sweetly saves, In His dear name be not afraid.
Sail on and trust, nor fear the dark, There is a Rock amid the waves.
For ev - 'ry loving, trusting soul, There is a Rock amid the waves.
He sees the tear-drops of His own, This blessed Rock amid the waves.
Where all the tears are wiped away, By this great Rock amid the waves.

REFRAIN.

There is a Rock a - mid the waves, A a - mid the waves,
might-y Rock a-mid the waves, O, hal - le - lu-jah, how He amid the waves,
saves, This bless-ed Rock a-mid the waves.
so sweetly saves, amid the waves.

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No. 105 THE WAY TO ZION.

T. H. THORO. HARRIS.

1. Press on, my soul, to thy e - ter - nal home, Faint not nor fear, for
2. Trust thou His word nor ev - er yield to fear, Je - sus thy strong de -
3. Thy Fa-ther knoweth what for thee is best, Safe in His might-y
4. With songs of joy press on thy homeward way, Till thou shalt reach the

Je - sus bids thee come; No more in doubt or sad-ness day by day,
fend-er stand-eth near; Thro' life's dark maze He walks thy path beside,
arms His children rest; Nor harm nor fear can e'er thy soul mo-lest,
land of ra-diant day; Till thou shalt gain the saints e - ter - nal prize

CHORUS.

Sing on the up-ward way. The way to Zi - on is a way of song:
Thy faithful Friend and Guide.
On - ly His will o - bey.
In yon-der star - ry skies. Mount Bravely

press-ing on the road, to the saints' a-bode, There's music and
to the saints' a - bode,

gladness all the way a-long: Glo-ry to His ho - ly name.
Glo - ry to His name (His precious name).

J. B. Vaughan., owners.

No. 106. Happy Home Above.

C. L. D.

C. L. DOWNING.

1. There's a hap-py home a-bove For the heirs of Je-sus' love, When all
2. There are streets of shin-ing gold, Bliss that never can be told, Where the
3. Sin-ner, come to Christ to-day, From all e - vil turn a-way, And His

earth-ly cares and sorrows shall be o'er; We shall have no sad farewells
songs of ho - ly an - gels ev - er ring; And with - in that hap-py home,
glorious name be-fore the world confess; He will peace on earth be-stow,

Where our blessed Saviour dwells, And we'll rest for-ev-er on the golden shore.
Where no tri-als e'er can come, We shall join the hal-le-lu-jahs to our King.
Wash you whiter than the snow, And your soul with life e-ter-nal ful-ly bless.

REFRAIN.

There's a hap - - - py home a - bove,.....
There's a hap - py home a - bove, O there's a hap-py home a - bove,
Where at last..... we shall be free,.....
Where at last we shall be free, O where at last we shall be free,

1

Filled with joy,..... and peace, and love,.....
Filled with joy, yes, filled with joy, and peace, and love, sweet peace and love,

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

Happy Home Above. Concluded.

No. 107. That Home Somewhere.

L. Q. C. T. (MALE QUARTET.) L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

No. 108. On Life's Dark Sea.

L. Q. C. TAYLOR. J. HARRISON MARTIN.

1. My soul is out..... on life's dark sea,..... And sail-ing
2. On life's dark sea..... I once was lost,..... By hope-less
3. On life's dark sea.....tho' far from shore,.....Where tempests
4. On life's dark sea..... I'll sing and pray,.....While waiting

1. My soul is out on life's dark sea,

to..... e-ter - ni - ty;.....Tho' waves roll high.....and storms as-
fears.....and doubtings tossed,.....But Je-sus heard..... my anguished
rage.....and breakers roar,.....My barque's secure,..... I have no
for.....the blessed day,.....When I shall reach..... the port on

And sailing to e-ter-ni - ty; Tho' waves roll high,

sail,..... I'll trust in Him,..... who can - not fail.....
pray'r,..... With peace and joy..... replaced de-spair.....
fear,..... For Christ,my Lord,..... is ev - er near.....
high,..... My Pi - lot true..... to glo - ri - fy.....
and storms assails, I'll trust in Him, who can-not fail.

CHORUS.

On life's dark sea, I'm going home to dwell with Christ
On life's dark sea, I'm going home to dwell with Christ

The Lone Star Co., owner, 1911.

On Life's Dark Sea. Concluded.

'neath heaven's dome; There I shall praise
'neath heaven's dome; There I shall praise Him with the

Him with the blest, And 'mid His glories, 'mid His glories ever rest, yes, ev-er rest.
blest, glo - - ries ev-er rest.....

No. 109. I'm Going Home.

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

REV. WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by WILLIAM MILLER, M. D.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.
2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high; Far, far a-bove the star - ry sky;
   When from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be.
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow,
   Be mine a hap - pier lot, to own A heav'nly man-sion near the throne.
4. Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine,
   All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man-sion stands for me.

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,

To die no more, To die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 110. At the Close of Day.

(MALE QUARTET.)

L. Q. C. T. L. Q. C. TAYLOR.

1. Oft my heart is sad and lone-ly At the clos-ing of the day,
2. Then the Fa-ther, who, in se-cret, Hears my weak and earnest plea,
3. Tho' from cherished friends I've parted, Los-ing joys I knew of yore,
4. When my day of life is end-ing, And the night of death comes on,

And I find no rest and com-fort Till I hum-bly kneel and pray;
From His roy-al throne in heav-en Sends His peace divine to me;
And my soul is filled with long-ing For dear fac-es seen no more;
I will pray un-to my Fa-ther, And my fears will all be gone,

As I tell my heav-'nly Fa-ther Of the bur-dens which I bear,
And I feel re-vived and strengthened To a-gain take up the load,
I will trust my Father's guidance How-e'er dark may be my way,
For I know that He will lis-ten, Then, as now, in ten-der love,

Like a lov-ing ben-e-dic-tion Comes His blessing to me there.
Which He will that I should car-ry, As I trav-el on life's road.
And I'll tell Him all my tri-als At the clos-ing of the day.
And His voice will call my spir-it To His hap-py home a-bove.

The Lone Star Music Co, owners, 1911.

At the Close of Day. Concluded.

CHORUS.

At the clos - - ing of the day,..... At the clos - -
At the closing of the day, yes, at the closing of the day, At the closing of the

- - ing of the day,..... How my lone - - ly heart is
day, yes, at the closing of the day, How my lonely heart is cheered, O how my

cheered.....When in faith..... I kneel and pray!.....
lonely heart is cheered When in faith, yes, when in faith I kneel and pray (I kneel and pray)!

No. 111. 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow.

REV. WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all re-moved The Sav-iour wrestles 'lone with fear;
3. 'Tis midnight, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight, and from eth - er-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis mid-night, in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He who hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un - heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

No. 112. Will There Be Any Stars Waiting Me?

"And there appeared a great wonder in heaven, a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars."—REV. 12: 1.

L. Q. C. TAYLOR. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. In that cit - y a-bove, where the toil-ers shall rest, When they've crossed o - ver death's silent sea, There'll be stars in the crowns of the
2. In God's name I will lab - or for truth and for right, Pray-ing ev - er to gain vic - to - ry; When I en - ter that heav-en where
3. Bless-ed Sav-iour, endow'd with Thy pow - er un-told, I can toil in the vineyard for Thee; For the souls I may lead to Thy
4. Will there be a - ny stars for my crown in the day That my soul from earth's bondage is free? With the millions redeemed, in that

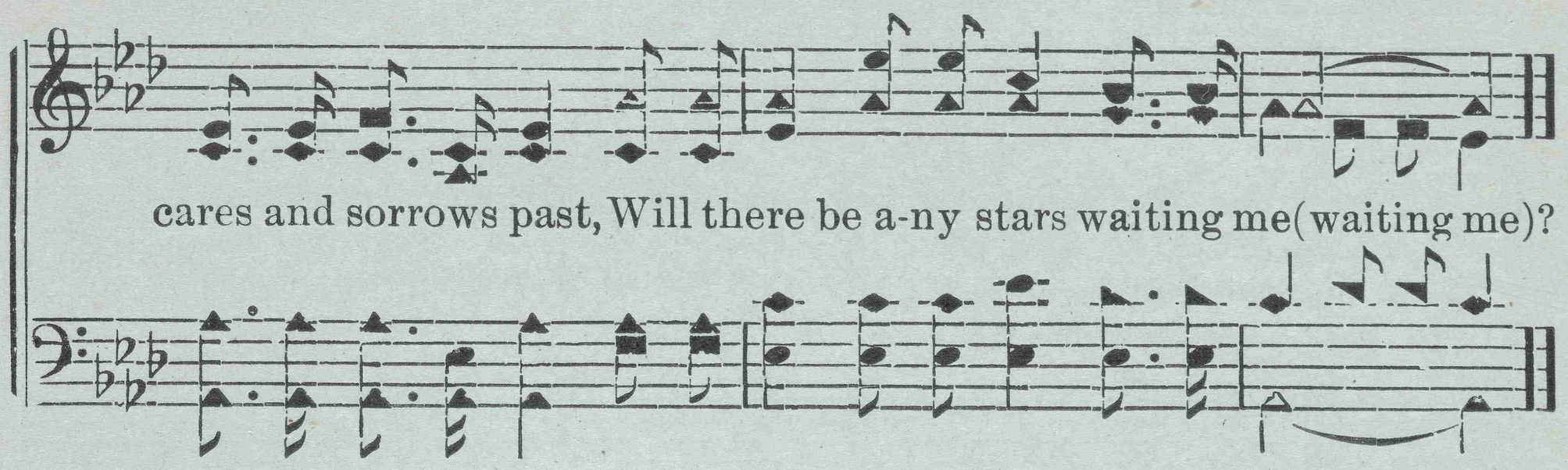
faith - ful and blest, Will there be a - ny stars wait - ing me?
there is no night, Will there be a - ny stars wait - ing me?
shel - ter - ing fold, There'll be stars for the crown wait-ing me.
land far a - way, Will there be a - ny stars wait - ing me?

CHORUS.

Will there be a-ny stars waiting me (waiting me)? When the King in His beau-ty I see? . . . . . When I en - ter heav'n at last, With all His beau-ty I see?

The Lone Star Music Co., owners, 1911.

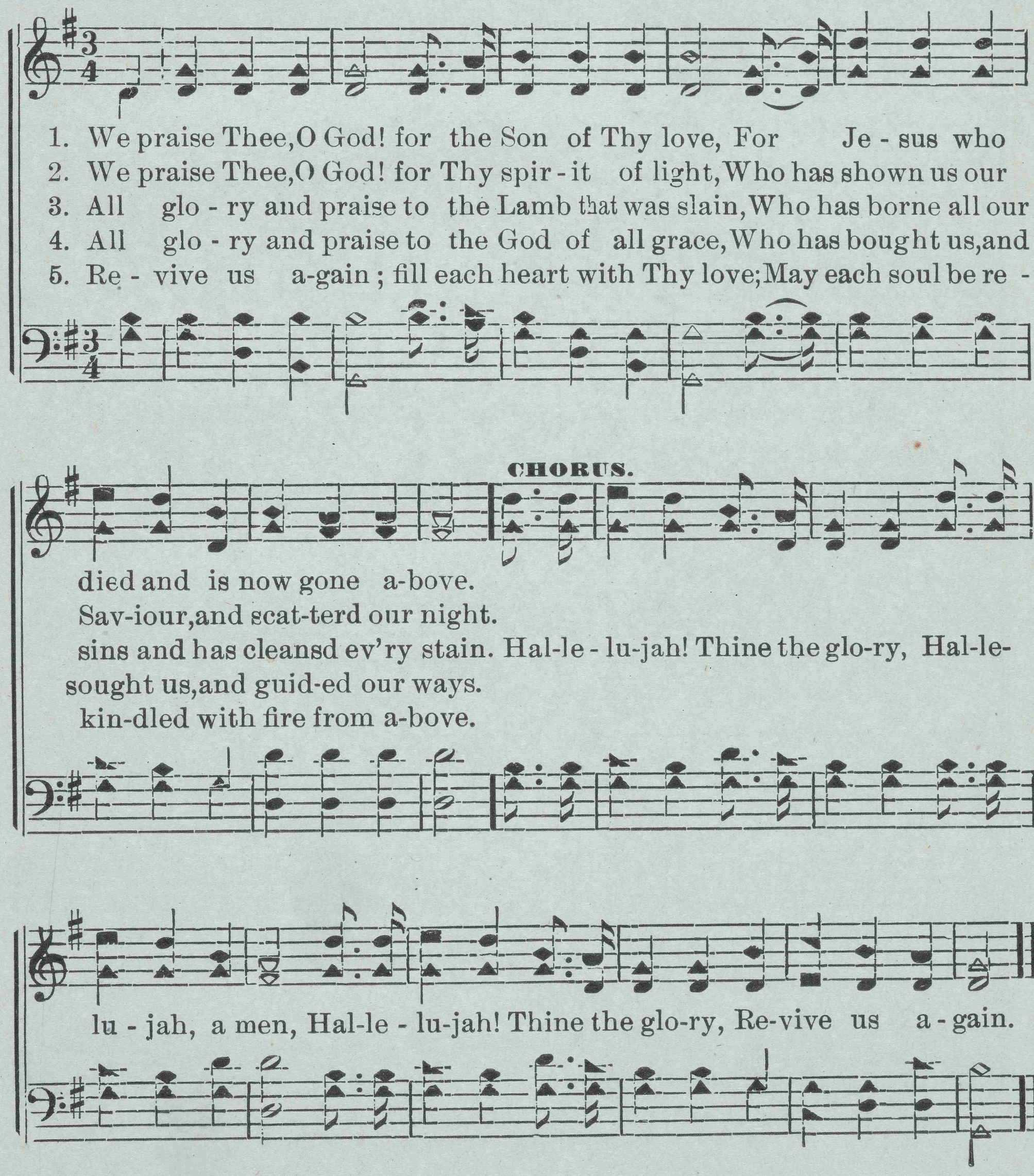
Will There Be Any Stars Waiting Me? Concluded.



No. 113. We Praise Thee, O God!

"O Lord, revive thy work."—HEB. 3: 2.

REV. WM. P. MACKAY, 1836 JOHN J. HUSBAND.



No. 114 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

rit.

I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

No. 115 LORD, REVIVE US.

Arr. by W. A. W.

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Breth-ren, see poor sinners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe!
3. Breth-ren, here are poor backslid-ers, Who were once near heaven's door;
4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly; Let us love each oth - er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow - er While we try to preach the word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
But they have betrayed their Saviour, And are worse than e'er before;
Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new;

f.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Sav-iour doth a - bound;
See our fathers, mothers, children, For e - ter-nal darkness bound;
Yet the Sav-iour of - fers par-don, If they will lament their wound;
Then He'll call us home to heav-en, At His ta - ble we'll be found;

Cho.—Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;

D. S. for Chorus.

Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man - na Will be showered all a-round.
Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man - na Will be showered all a-round.
Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man - na Will be showered all a-round.
Christ will gird Himself and serve us, With sweet manna all a-round.

Lord, re - vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

No. 116 Coronation.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

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

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

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

No. 117 Did Christ o'er Sinners Weep?

BENJ. BEDDOME. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep—Each sin de-mands a tear; In

tears of pen-i-ten-tial grief Flow forth from ev-'ry eye.
thou as-ton-ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a-lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.

No. 118 I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

ATT.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. D. C.

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 119 I AM COMING.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am;

D. C.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

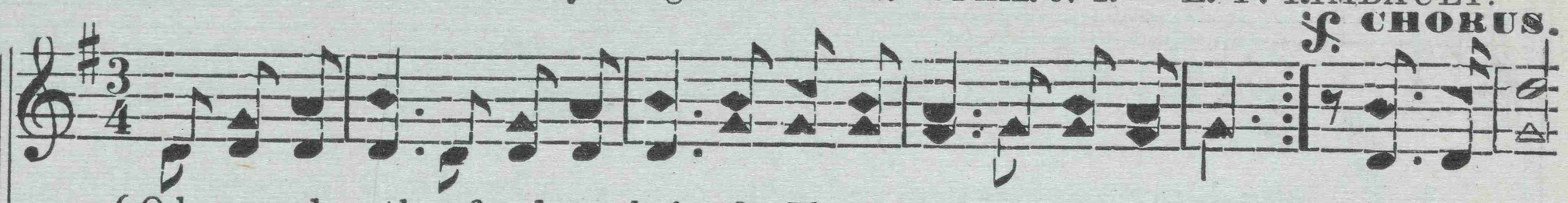
D. C. for Chorus.

I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va-tion find.
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

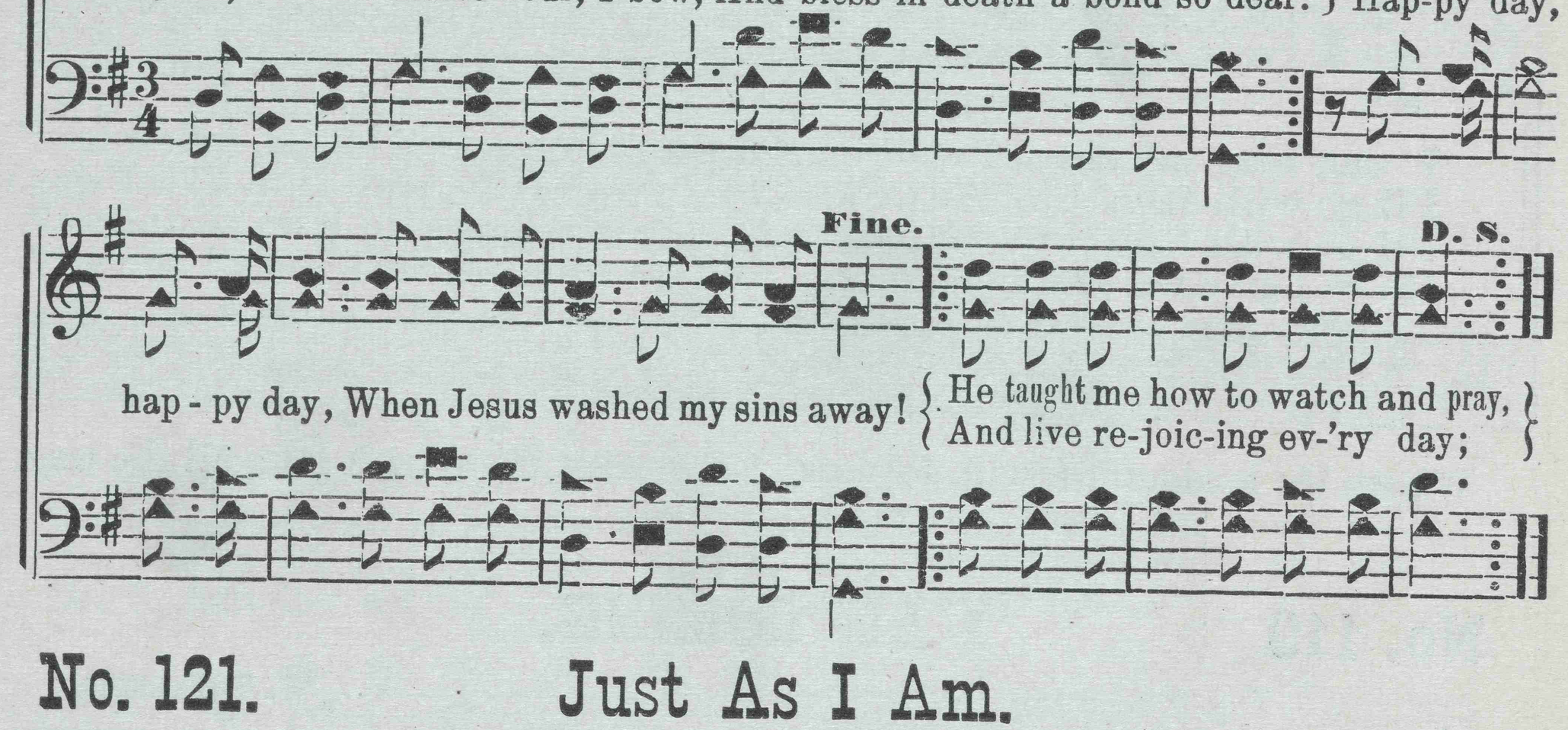
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Je - sus, saves me, saves me now.

No. 120. Happy Day.

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE. "Rejoicing in the Lord."—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.



1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
   Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Hap-py day,
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who mer-its all my love!
   Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His al-tar now I move. } Hap-py day,
3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
   He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Hap-py day,
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this bliss-ful center, rest;
   Here have I found a nobler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast. } Hap-py day,
5. High heaven, that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily hear,
   Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Hap-py day,



hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 121. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
4. Just as I am; Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;

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

No. 122. Close to Thee.

FANNY CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Lead me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

D. S.

Fine.

No. 123. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

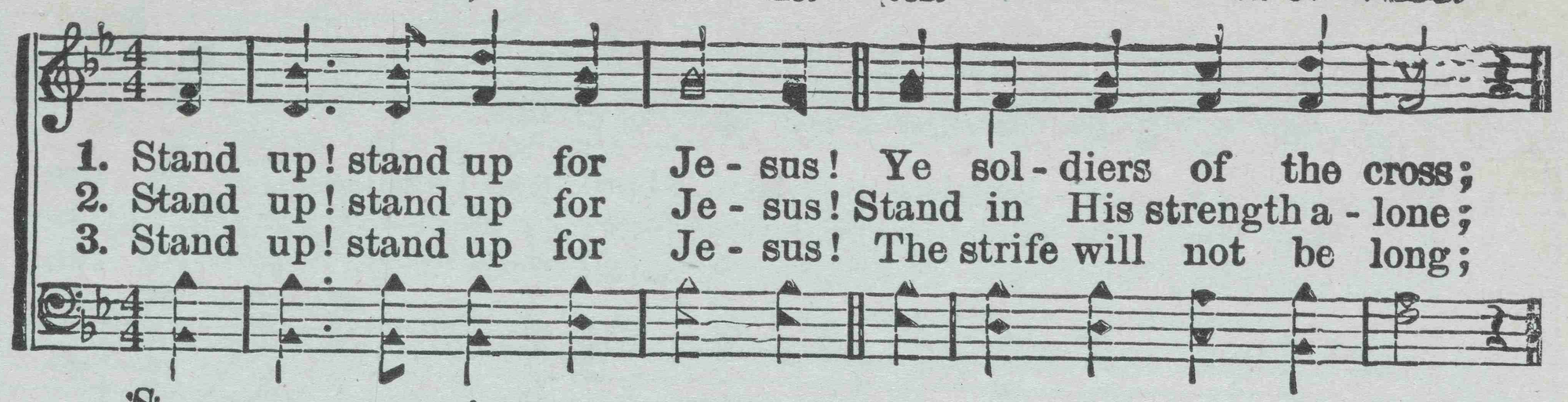
ANDREW REED. L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign supreme—and reign a-lone.

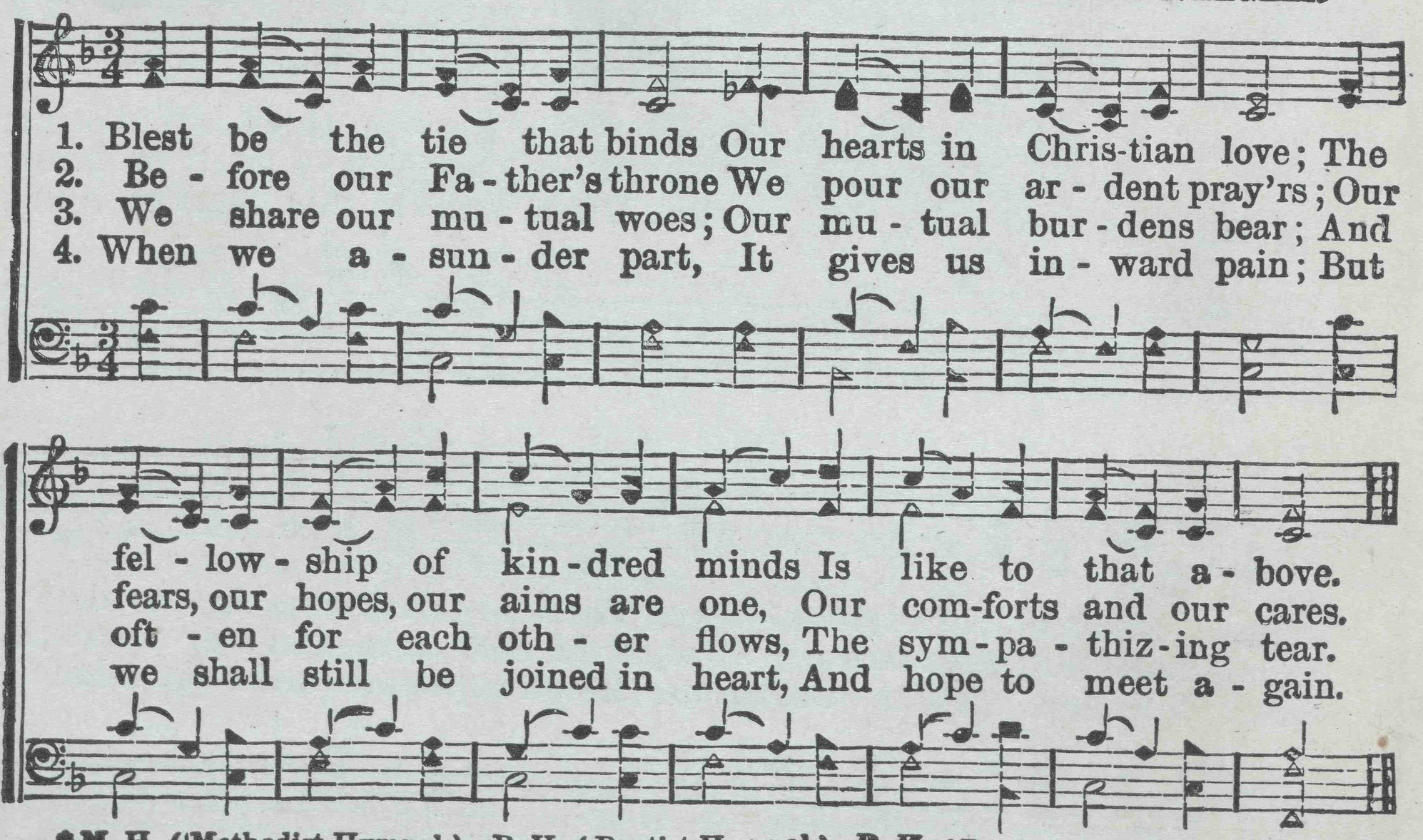
No. 124 Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. *M. H. 580. B. H. 425. P. H. 951. G. J. WEBB.



No. 125 Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. *M. H. 751. B. H. 463. P. H. 597. GEO. NAEGELI.



*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal,) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal,) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 126 McANALLY. C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb,
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, tho' they die;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;
When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine,

While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic - t'ry thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine.

No. 127 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

DR. L. MASON, 1834.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
   Earth is a des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home.
2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home;
   Short is my pil - grimage, Heav'n is my home.
3. There at my Savior's side, Heav'n is my home;
   I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home.

Dan - ger and sor - row stand
Time's cold and wint'ry blast
There are the good and blest,

Round me on ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa - therland, Heav'n is my home.
Shall soon be o - ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Those I love most and best; There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

No. 128 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine.

D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone: Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

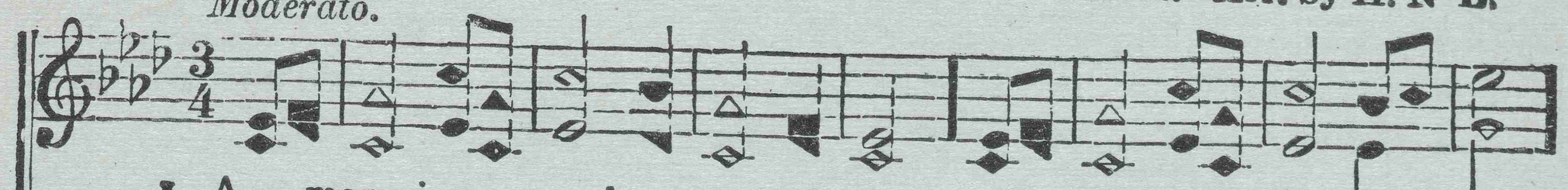
Near - er to Thee!

No. 129 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

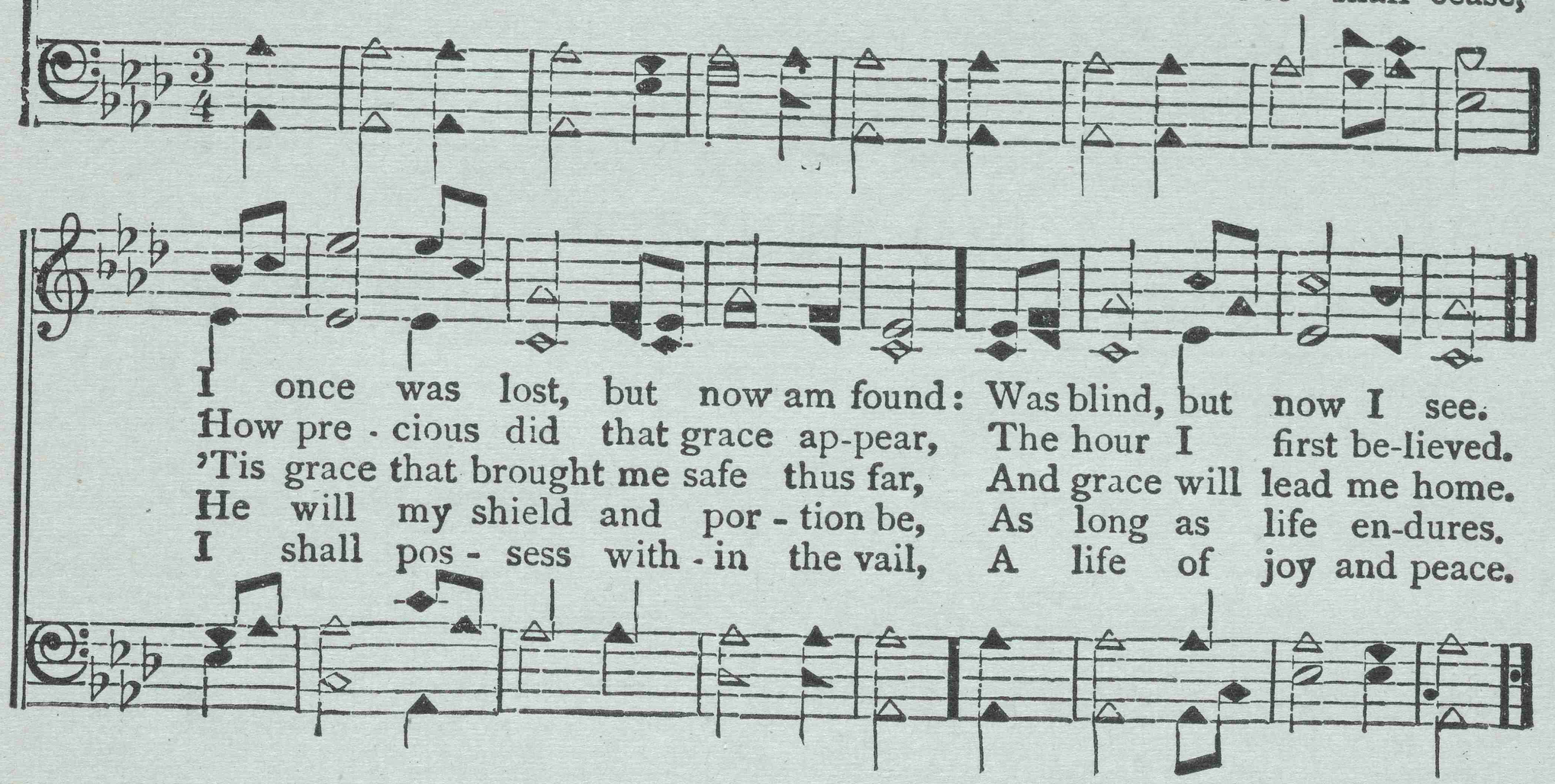
"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 5. (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N L.

Moderato.



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word, my hope se - cures,
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail And mor - tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found: Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 130 Jesus! Lover of My Soul. (Martyn. 7s.)

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

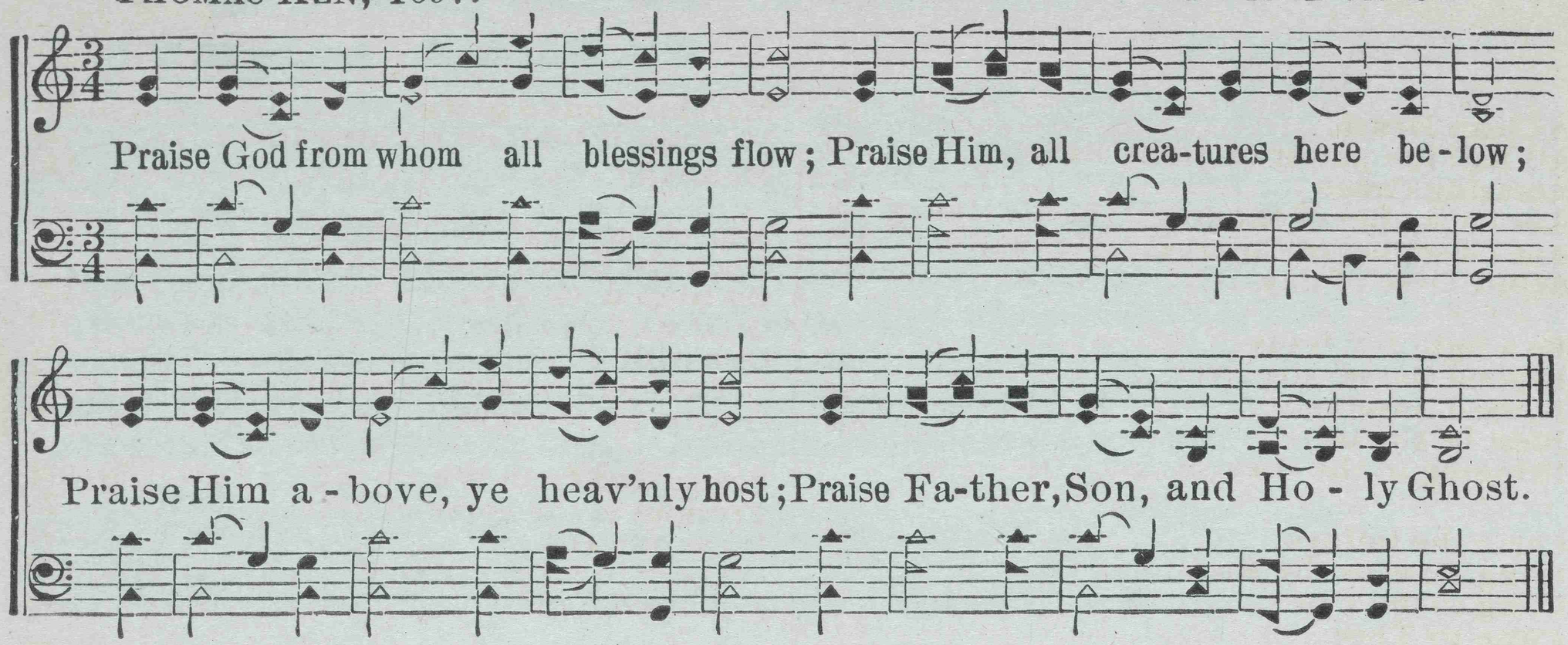
REV. CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

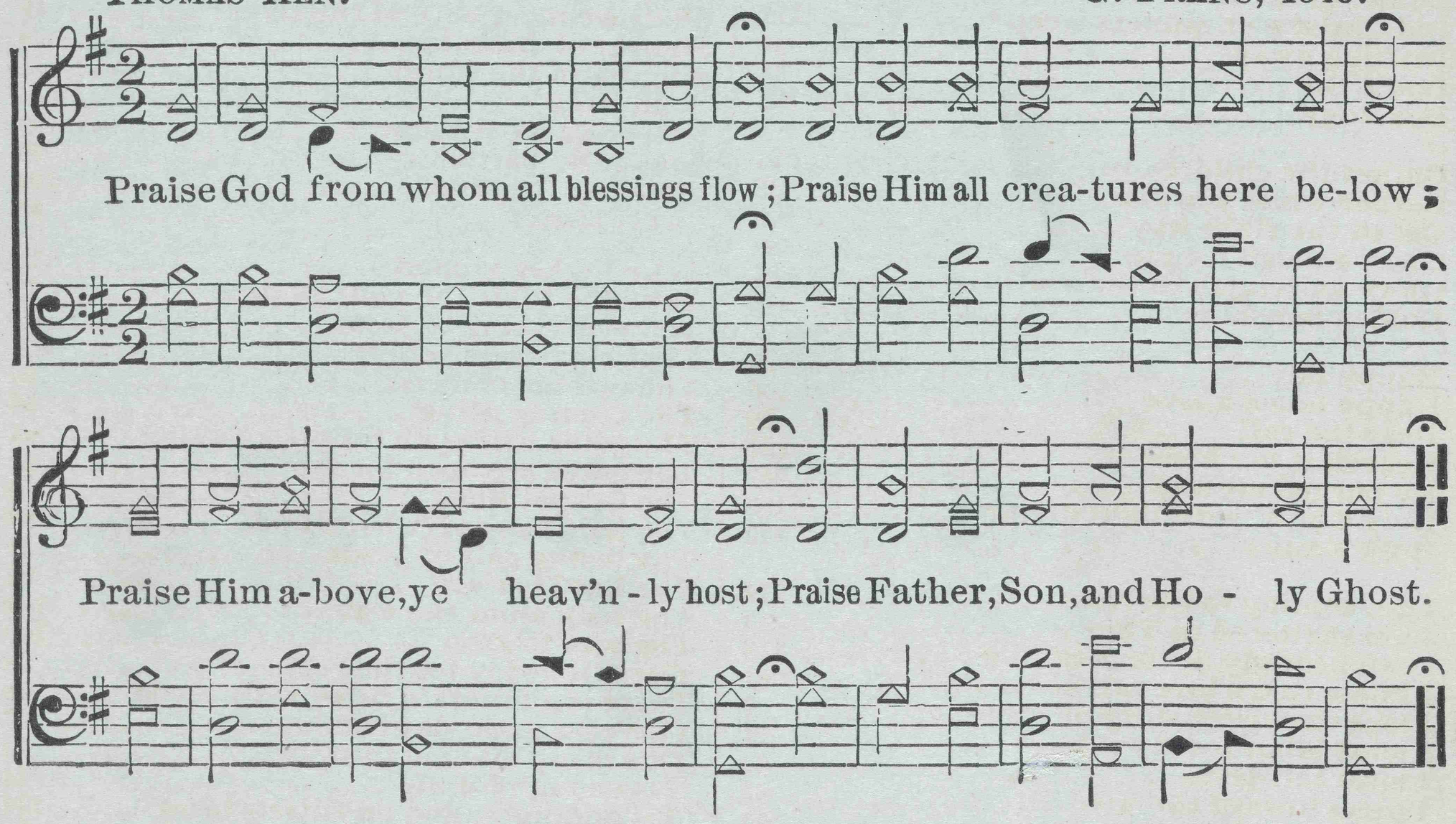
131 DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697. D. E. DORTCH.



132 OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. G. FRANC, 1545.



133 SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

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