SHAPED NOTES.

SPECIAL

Favorite Songs

BY

R. E. WINSETT

A. M. PACE, J. M. DYE,
H. M. EAGLE, J. W. CRAMMER,
SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS.

PUBLISHED BY
THE WINSETT MUSIC CO.,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
622 MARKET ST.
MERIDIAN, MISS
CARE GRESSETT MUSIC CO

Z7
W731.4

by Mail, Postpaid, 25 Cents per Copy; $2.85 p er Dozen;
per 25. By Express, not prepaid, $5.00 per 25; $9.50 per
18.00 per 100.

No. 3752 Date Dec. 17. 1919

LIBRARY OF

Frank J. Metcalf

FRANK J. METCALF BEQUEST

TO AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

JUNE 1945

PITTS THEOLOGY LIBRARY



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY

CASE MEMORIAL LIBRARY

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

GOO
Sunday-
the best
per copy

CLA
in 1888 a
from 4,0
$7.50 per

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.—Published in 1887. Th
January 1, 1903, of this and other books in which these Pu
have reac
of the Sou
fifteen ye
this little
$1.00 per

SHOW
second Ha
mony and
clear and
educating
entire co
States sh
$1.00 per

TRU
book cont
for those
sacred mu
it filled th

SHOW
small boo
author's f
sacred and

HYM
book cont
ments au
use, it is
dozen. W

SHOW
This is o
author's m
tinguished
dozen.

COM
Rudiment
year, mor
Rudiment
Round an

CLA
is a worth
music of
Rudimen
the Sun
superior

...er.

...still in demand.
...endid collection of
...tes only. 25 cents

...ook was published
...It is still selling

...Showalter's Theory of Music ha...

...in 1888. This
...actical method
...and especially
...hows how well
...opy.

...is a splendid
..., containing its
...r practice, both
...3.60 per dozen.

... This splendid
...cept the Rudi-
...ool and church
...opy; $5.40 per
...zen.

...till in demand.
...ns many of its
...any other dis-
...opy; $1.50 per

...es of Complete
...creasing every
...an of all other
...ol in the land.

... in 1896. This
... but containing
...ndid Complete
... the music of
...o use this very
...0 per dozen.

Books by A. J. Showalter.

SHOWALTER'S NORMAL CHORUS BOOK.—Published in 1895. This is the most useful collection of good music for normal schools and choral societies to be found anywhere at the low price of 35 cents per copy, or $4.00 per dozen. Whatever else the leading normal teachers of the South and Southwest may use in their work, nearly all of them use this book. Round and shaped notes.

NEW RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.—Published in 1891. This is another book of Rudiments which shows the superiority of its author as a teacher. Round and shaped notes. 15 cents per copy; $1.50 per dozen.

RUDIMENTS AND NOTATION.—Published in 1896. The fact that Prof. J. D. Patton uses this book in preference to all other Rudiments of music to be had anywhere, is conclusive evidence of its superiority. Many other teachers agree with this eminent one as to the merits of this book. Round and shaped notes. 15 cents per copy; $1.50 per dozen.

SHOWALTER'S NEW HARMONY AND COMPOSITION.—Published in 1896. This is, perhaps, the most valuable work from Mr. Showalter's prolific pen. There can be no thorough musical education without a knowledge of harmony and musical composition, and more students in the Southern and Southwestern States are being taught these most important subjects with the use of this book than of all other harmony books combined. Among the many teachers who use this book exclusively in this part of their work may be mentioned such eminent ones as Profs. J. D. Patton, J. M. Bowman, R. H. Cornelius, A. J. Robertson, J. S. Hendricks, E. F. Stanton, J. W. Dennis, B. F. Roe, S. L. Howard, C. W. James, R. E. Winsett, B. N. Hultsman, Dow Martin, W. T. Turner and a score of others but little less well known. Round notes only. Part I., 40 cents per copy; Part II., 50 cents per copy; Parts I. and II. complete, 75 cents per copy.

SHOWALTER'S GOSPEL SONGS NO. 1.—This splendid little book was published in 1899 and at once became immensely popular. It contains more good sacred songs than any book of similar size ever published. Price, 10 cents per copy; $1.10 per dozen; $9.00 per 100, postpaid.

SHOWALTER'S GOSPEL SONGS NO. 2.—Published in 1901, and without doubt the best cheap Sunday-school and gospel song book on the market. Already immensely popular. 15 cents per copy; $1.60 per dozen; $12.00 per 100, postpaid.

STANDARD CHURCH MUSIC.—Published in 1901. This is one of the most useful of all of this distinguished author's long line of successful books. No country or village church can possibly find a better book anywhere for regular congregational use. The low price brings it within reach of all. 30 cents per copy; $3.25 per dozen, postpaid. By express, charges not prepaid, $11.00 per 50; $20.00 per 100.

SHOWALTER'S ANTHEMS, VOL. 1.—Published in 1902, and contains the best collection of anthems for good choirs to be found in any one small book ever published. 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen.

Address all orders for these popular publications to

The A. J. Showalter Co., DALTON, GEORGIA.

The Showalter-Patton Co., DALLAS, TEXAS.

BOOKS BY VARIOUS AUTHORS.

SELECT REVIVAL SONGS—By Rev. E. B. Farrer.

This is a wonderfully popular little book for evangelistic work by a young Baptist minister who is doing a vast deal of good in his efforts to build up the Master's kingdom in all sections of the country. Already more than 45,000 copies have been sold and its popularity increases with each year. Price, Manilla tag binding, 12 cents per copy; $1 30 per dozen. In Limp binding, 15 cents per copy; $1.60 per dozen. Round and shaped notes.

CHRISTIAN LIFE SONGS—By J. D. Patton, W. R. Phillips, W. E. Erwin, H. H. Johnson and J. H. Holcomb. Published in 1899, this book at once became very popular with teachers throughout the country. The music is of the better class, while the hymns are by the best of American hymn-writers. It is a very superior book. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

CROWNING VOCALIST—By J. L. Moore, S. J. Perry, S. L. Howard and J. M. York, with Rudiments and Notation by A. J. Showalter. This is one of our latest and most successful singing school books. It is by practical teachers and meets the needs of elementary singing school teachers as few other books do. Round and shaped notes. 50 cents per copy; $5.40 per dozen.

GOSPEL BANNER—By S. L. Howard. This is a little book of which its author may justly be proud, as it has had a remarkable sale which is still unabated. Round and shaped notes. 10 cents per copy; $1 00 per dozen.

PSALMS, HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS COMPLETE—By J. Henry Showalter and T. B. Mosley. This contains the best of this popular series of shaped note books, with a number of new pieces added, making it by far the best of J. Henry Showalter's popular books. Limp covers, 50 cents per copy; $5.75 per dozen. Board covers, 65 cents per copy; $7.00 per dozen. Shaped notes only.

SINGER'S CHOICE—By L. M. Evilsizer, Geo. B. Holsinger and J. M. Bowman. This is a splendid book for singing classes, normal schools and musical societies. Round and shaped notes. 60 cents per copy; $6.60 per dozen.

AWAKENING MELODIES—By Rev. M. S. Kirby, Rev. D. D. Airhart, C. H. Crawford and J. C. Perry. This is an excellent book by two Baptist ministers and two popular singing school teachers. Round and shaped notes. 30 cents per copy; $3.25 per dozen.

FERRY BROS.' ROYAL CROWN—By S. J., J. C. and F. Clark Perry, with complete Rudiments by A. J. Showalter. This is a comparatively new book, by three well known teachers. Their wise selections and Mr. Showalter's wonderfully popular rudiments make it a most excellent cheap book for singing school use. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

HOME AND CHURCH SONGS.—By Rev. E. F. Stanton. This is a splendid little book by a Baptist minister who is also one of the foremost music teachers of the Southwest. In Home and Church Songs he has combined great variety with excellence—a practical book for practical teachers. Round and shaped notes. 15 cents per copy; $1.60 per dozen.

Address all orders for these and all other music books to The A. J. Showalter Co., Dalton, Ga., or The Showalter-Patton Co., Dallas, Texas.

Copyright 1907, by R. E. Winsett.

SPECIAL

Favorite Songs

EDITED BY



R. E. WINSETT, Chattanooga, Tenn.

PUBLISHED BY

THE WINSETT MUSIC CO.,

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
622 MARKET ST.

MERIDIAN, MISS.
CARE GRESSETT MUSIC CO.

Price, by Mail, Postpaid, 25 Cents per Copy; $2.85 per Dozen; $5.75 per 25. By Express, charges not prepaid, $5.00 per 25; $9.50 per 50; $18.00 per 100.

LIBRARY of CONGRESS
Two Copies Received
MAY 20, 1907
Copyright Entry
May 20, 1907
CLASS a XXc. No.
178290
COPY A.

Hymn
1907
B1.4
Spec

INDEX.

A

ADORATION 107
All hail the power of..... 79
ALL TO THEE..... 95
AMAZING GRACE..... 47
ART THOU WEARY?..... 3
AS I AM I COME..... 38

B

BE A BLESSING..... 8
Blest be the tie.....122
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES 126

C

CHILDREN'S CAROL..... 73
CHILDREN'S FRIEND.....131
CHRISTMASTIDE..... 80
CLOSE TO THE SAVIOR..... 16
CLOUDLESS LAND.....123
COME LET US PRAISE THE 1
COME TO JESUS.....127
COME THOU FOUNT..... 46
COMING KING..... 94
CORONATION 79

D

DEAR MOTHER I'LL BE....100
DEAR SAVIOR I WOULD.... 5
DENNIS.....122
DRAW ME MY SAVIOR..... 32

E

ENDUED WITH POWER.... 36

F

FIND YOUR REST IN JESUS..93

G

GATHERED HOME..... 86
GLORY OVER YONDER..... 37
GLORY TO HIS NAME..... 62
GOD BE WITH YOU.....135
GUIDE US TO THAT CITY... 74

H

HAPPY DAY..... 11
HEAR HIM PLEADING..... 4
HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT..... 24
HEAVEN'S GIFT..... 27
HEAVEN'S MY HOME..... 13
HE LEADETH ME 20
HERE AM I..... 12
HE'S MORE THAN THAT.... 23
HOME FOR THE SOUL..... 6
HOME OF GLORY..... 90
HOME SICK FOR THEE 35
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 50

I

I AM CLINGING TO THE.... 21
I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB. 26
I AM ON MY JOURNEY... 14
I AM RESTING.....129
I AM WAITING FOR MY.... 7
I EXPECT TO HAVE STARS.. 40
I'LL BE READY TO GO 124
I'LL BE THERE..... 70
I'LL COME AGAIN 56
I LOVE THE BLESSED.....116
I LOVE TO SING..... 91
I'M COMING TO MY 134
I'M GOING HOME..... 28
I NEED THY GRACE..... 25
IN THE MORNING OF JOY.. 2
I WILL FOLLOW JESUS..... 76
I WILL LOOK UNTO THE...133
I WILL TRUST JESUS..... 85

J

JESUS, HEAR THY LITTLE.. 77
JESUS KNOCKS AT THY....118
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL. 52
JESUS SAID OF CHILDREN..130
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.. 63
JUDAS' BETRAYAL..... 34

L

LEANING ON THE..... 84
LET JESUS COME INTO.... 42
LET THE SUNSHINE IN..... 15
LIFE'S HARVEST..... 19
LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS.. 54
LITTLE BEAMS OF..... 69
LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.....109
LIVING ON THE SUNNY.....113

M

MARRIAGE SUPPER OF THE 81
MEET ME THERE 105
MISSIONARY HYMN..... 41
MY DEAREST FRIEND..... 31

N

NEARER.....128
NEARER MY GOD TO THEE 48
NEVER MORE I'LL PASS.... 59
NONE OF SELF AND ALL OF 17
NO, NOT ONE..... 89

O

O, BE READY WHEN THE.. 92
O, JESUS, WE ARE CHILDREN 75
O, MEET ME THERE.....111
ONLY TRUST HIM.....115
O, PRODIGAL CHILD, COME. 43
OUR HOME BEYOND..... 33
OVER THERE.....117
O WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO 106

P

PARTING SONG..... 45
PEACE THRO' THE BLOOD.. 99

R

REDEMPTION.....119
REST..... 60
REST OVER JORDAN.....102
ROCK ME TO SLEEP..... ... 96
ROCK OF AGES..... 18

S

SAVIOR, BLESS THE.....101
SAVIOR LEAD ME.....120
SEARCH FOR THE..... 64
SEND THE NEWS..... 57
SHALL WE EVER MEET... 125
SHALL WE MEET AGAIN... 97
SIN CAN NEVER ENTER.... 44
SINNER, THE SAVIOR IS.... 66
SUNSHINE 58
SUNSHINE FILLS THE..... 98

T

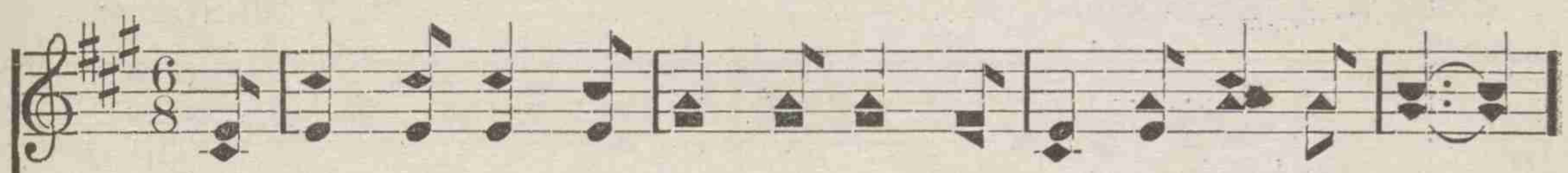
THAT SHINING CITY..... 83
THE CHILD OF A KING....108
THE DYING GIRL'S 55
THE GOSPEL TRAIN 10
THE HAPPY CHRISTIAN.... 22
THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD 68
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.... 51
THERE IS POWER IN THE.. 39
THERE'S A CITY THAT IS.. 87
THERE'S A GREAT DAY....114
THE SON HATH MADE ME.. 82
THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT. 88
TILL HE COMES..... 121
TO THEE, DEAR LORD, I GO 67
'TWILL BE GLORY..... 29

W

WAITING FOR MY..... 7
WALKING IN THE KING'S..110
WARNING.....103
WE'LL MEET UP THERE.... 78
WE SHALL MEET AT THE.. 71
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE 49
WHEN I CAN READ MY.... 53
WHEN THE SKIES ARE.... 65
WHEN YOU AND I GET.....104
WHERE SHALL I BE.....132
WILL THERE BE ANY..... 112
WILL YOU MEET THEM.... 72
WOODWORTH..... 61
WORK FOR THE MASTER... 9
WORK FOR THE NIGHT..... 30

No. 1. COME, LET US PRAISE THE HOLY ONE!

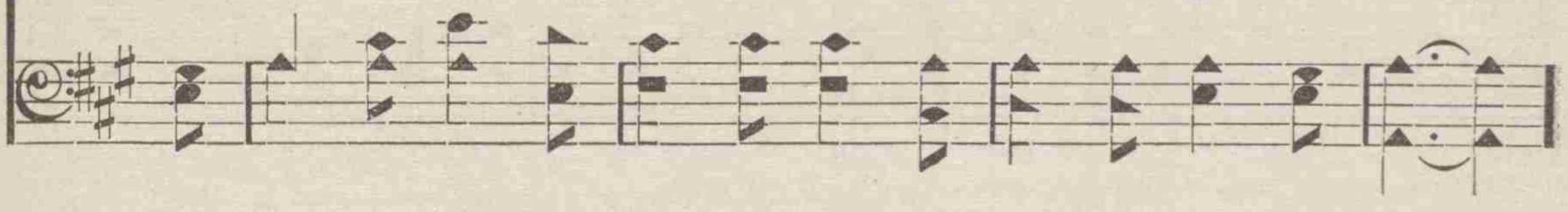
Mrs. J. M. Hunter. R. E. Winsett.



1. Come, let us praise the Ho - ly One, Our gra-cious King and Lord,
2. A cov'-nant keep-ing God is He, His word for-ev - er stands,
3. Praise Him, ye peo - ple, great and small, Be found in His em - ploy,
4. Ye an - gels in that world a-bove, Your glo - ry we would share,



Thro' all the earth let us make known The rich - es of His word.
The hea-then shall His glo - ry see, His pow'r shall break their bands.
Up - on His name in glad - ness call, Yea, sing a - loud for joy.
When in the ful - ness of His love He bids us en - ter there.



REFRAIN.



All praise be-long-eth to our God, Your joy-ful trib - ute bring;



All praise be-long-eth to our God, Be glad, re-joice and sing!



Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett

No. 2. IN THE MORNING OF JOY.

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall ap-pear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor-tal Shall en-vel-op the skies, When the An-gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

long-er de-stroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spot-less In the morning of joy?
ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten With its sor rows and tears.

REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We 'll be gathered to

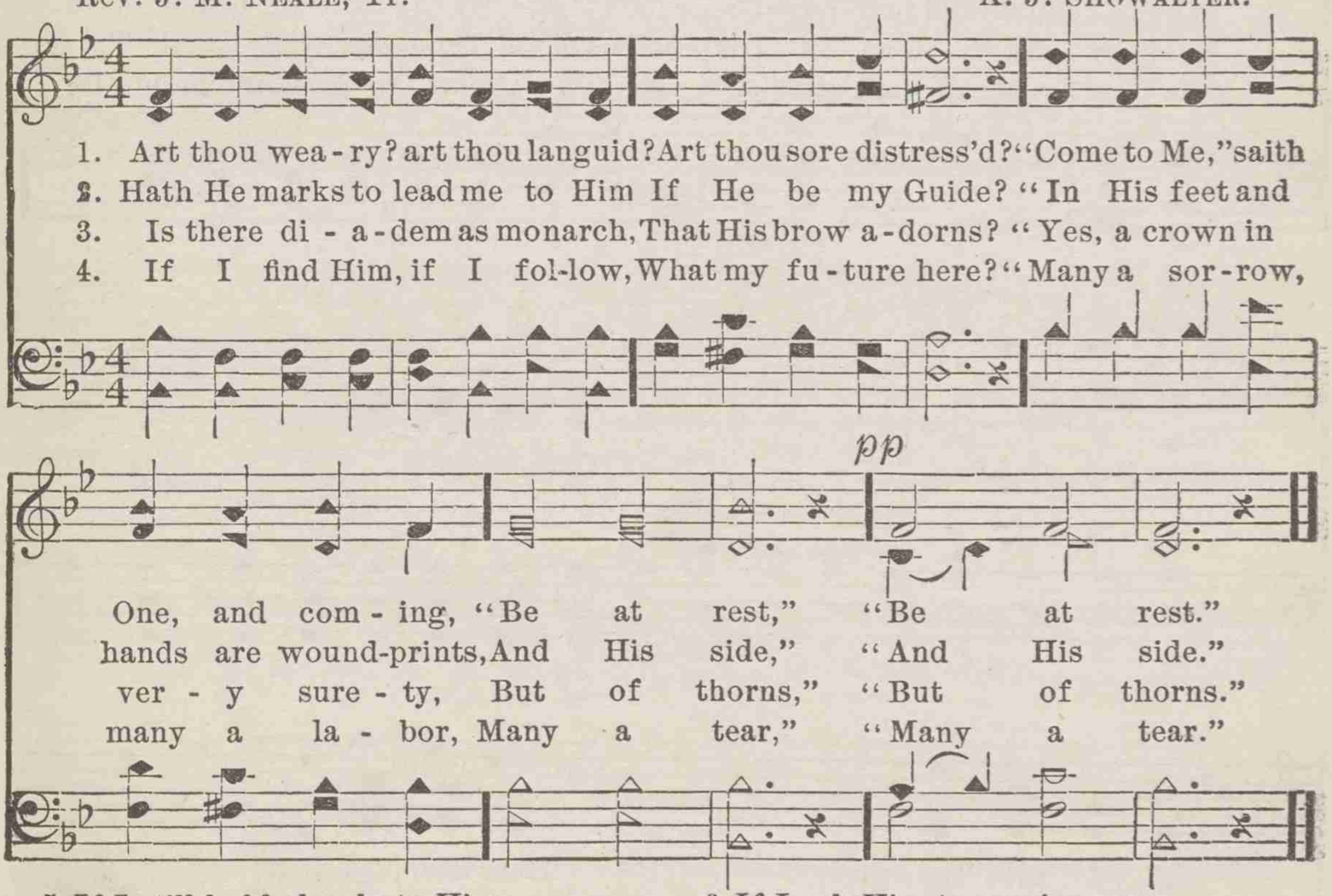
Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

IN THE MORNING OF JOY.



No. 3. ART THOU WEARY?

Rev. J. M. NEALE, Tr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

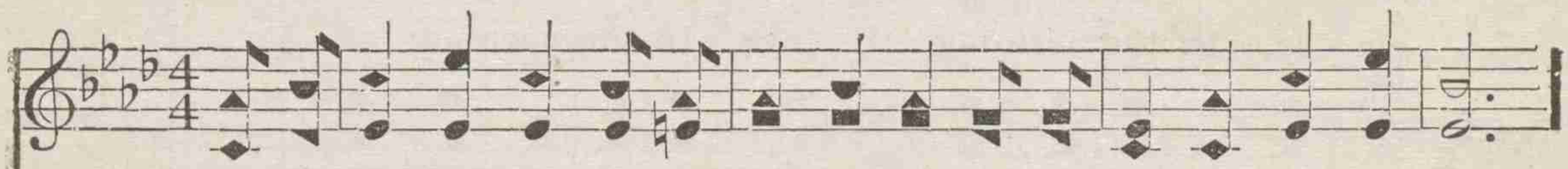


5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
‖: Jordan past." :‖

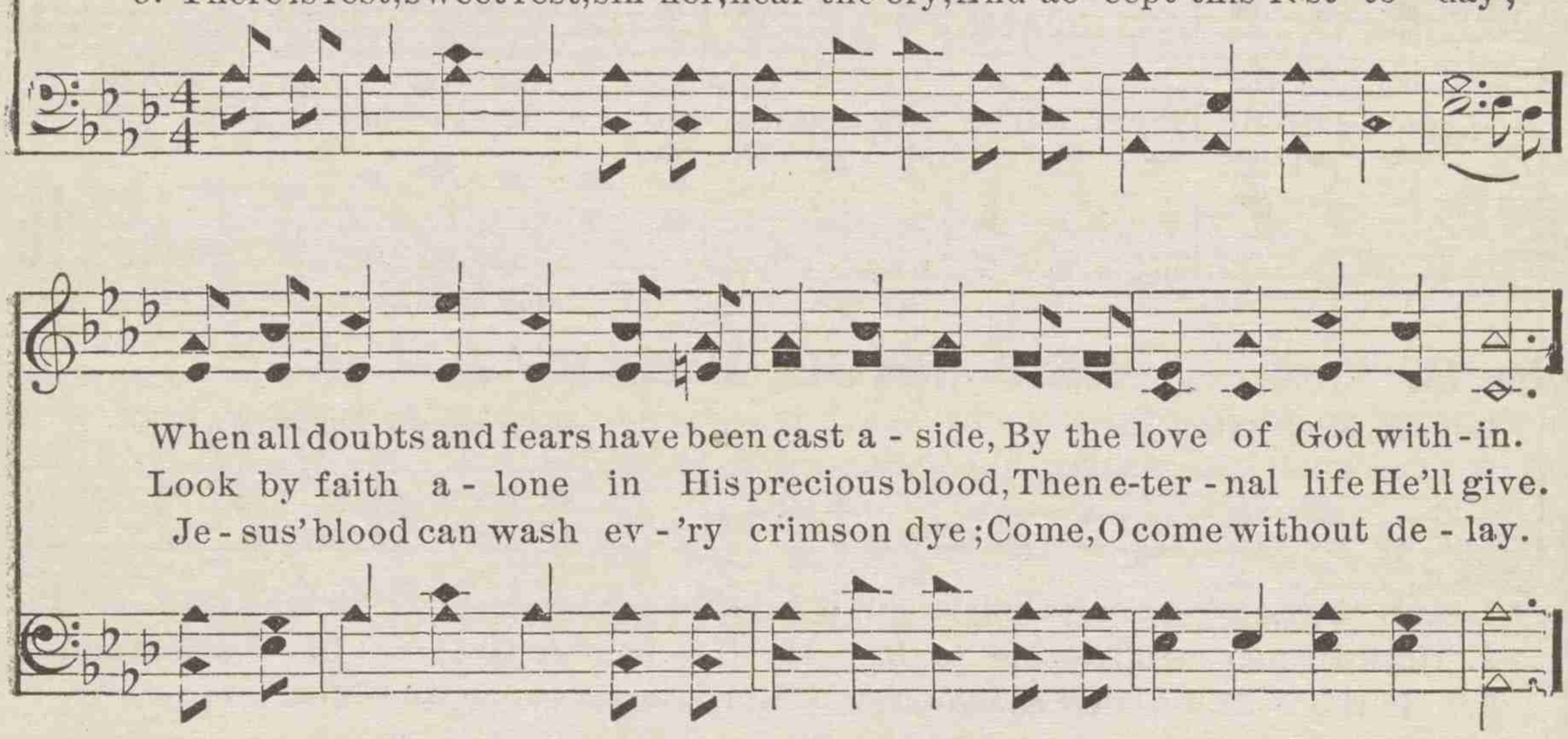
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
'Not till earth and not till heaven
‖: Pass away." :‖

No. 4. HEAR HIM PLEADING.

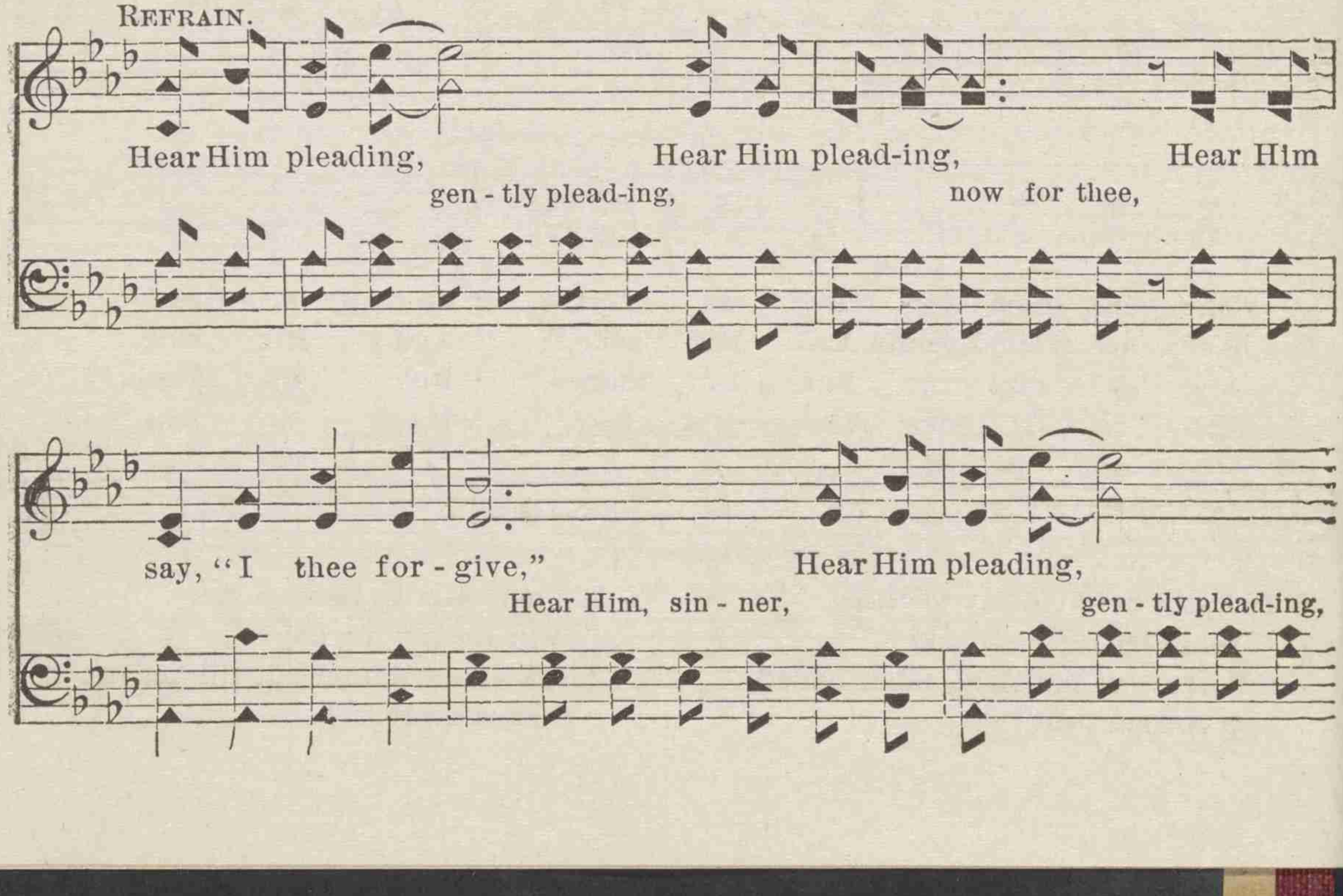
J. P. L. J. P. LANE, by per.



1. There is rest, sweet rest, in the Cru - ci-fied, When the soul is cleansed from sin,
2. There is rest, sweet rest, for each troubled soul, Who will look to Him and live;
3. There is rest, sweet rest, sin-ner, hear the cry, And ac-cept this rest to - day;



When all doubts and fears have been cast a - side, By the love of God with - in.
Look by faith a - lone in His precious blood, Then e-ter - nal life He'll give.
Je - sus' blood can wash ev - 'ry crimson dye; Come, O come without de - lay.

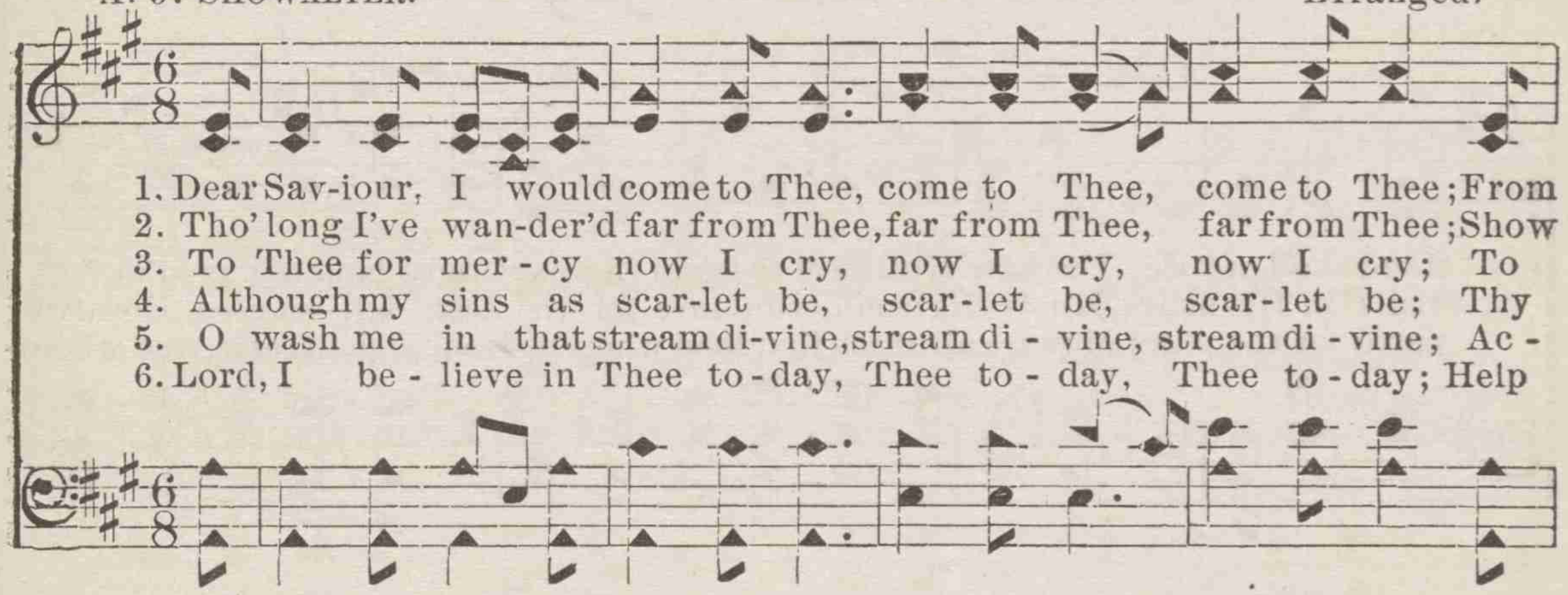


HEAR HIM PLEADING.

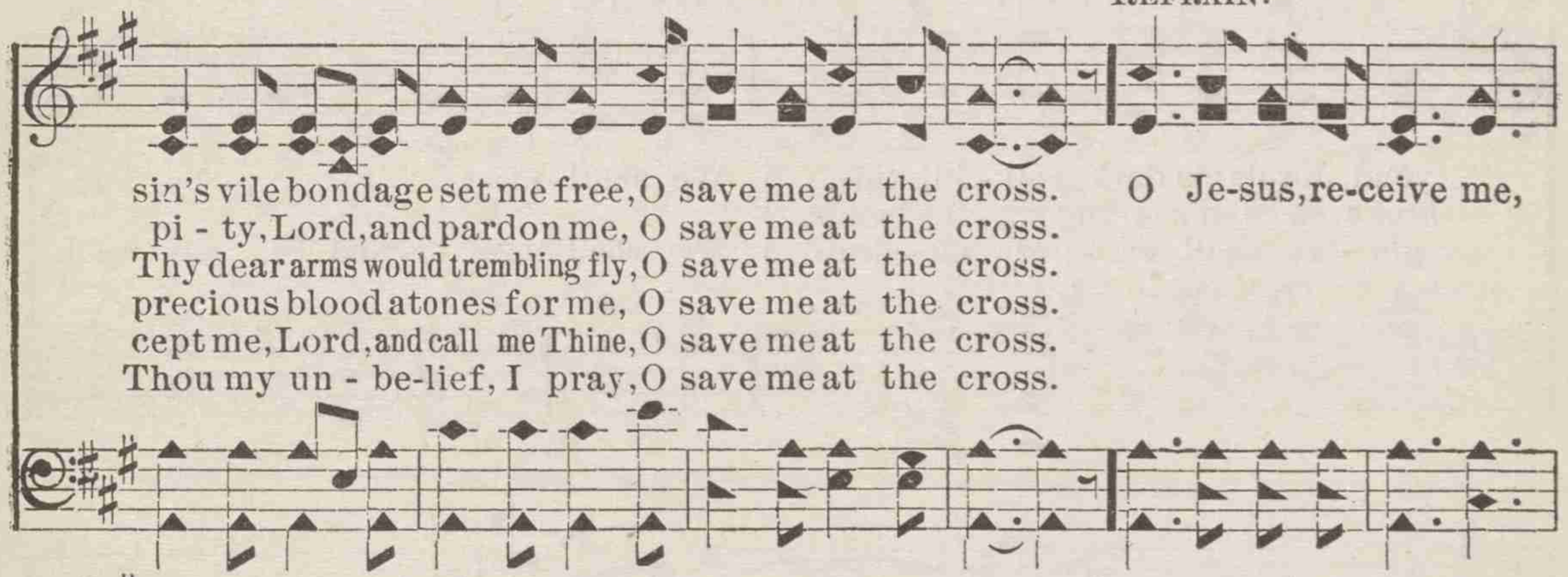


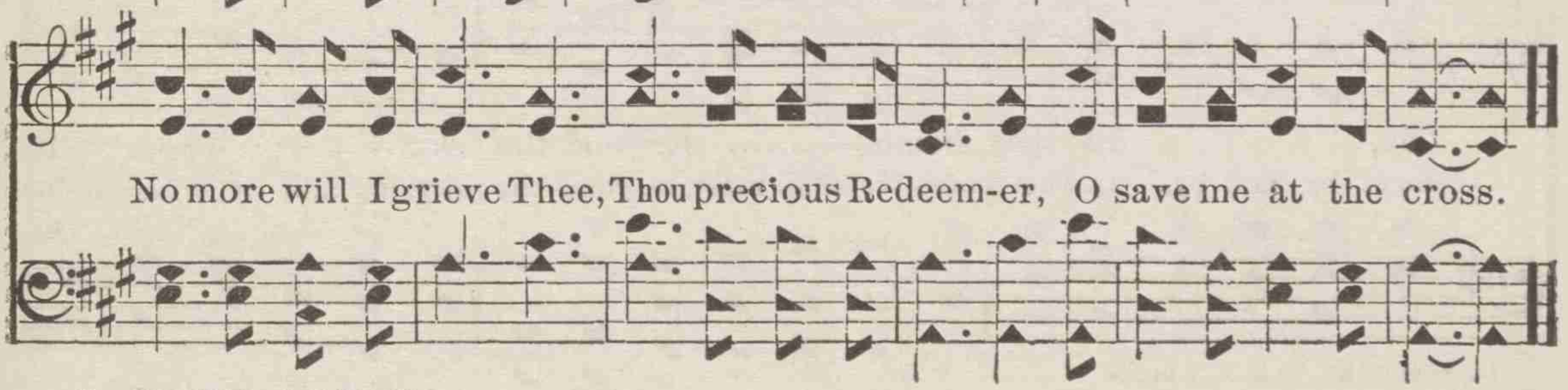
No. 5. DEAR SAVIOUR, I WOULD COME TO THEE.

A. J. SHOWALTER. Arranged.



REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1898, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 6. HOME FOR THE SOUL.

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

1. There's a home for the soul, in the land far a-way, Where the saints with the
2. We shall know the dear Lord, Him we'll see face to face, See the print of the
3. There the Sav - iour is wait - ing to wel - come us home, To the glo - ry pre -

Lord shall a-bide; There we'll all meet a - gain in that bright land of day, Far be -
nails in His hands, Know His won-der-ful love for the lost, fall - en race, How He
pared for the pure; May we all reach that land where no trouble shall come, And where

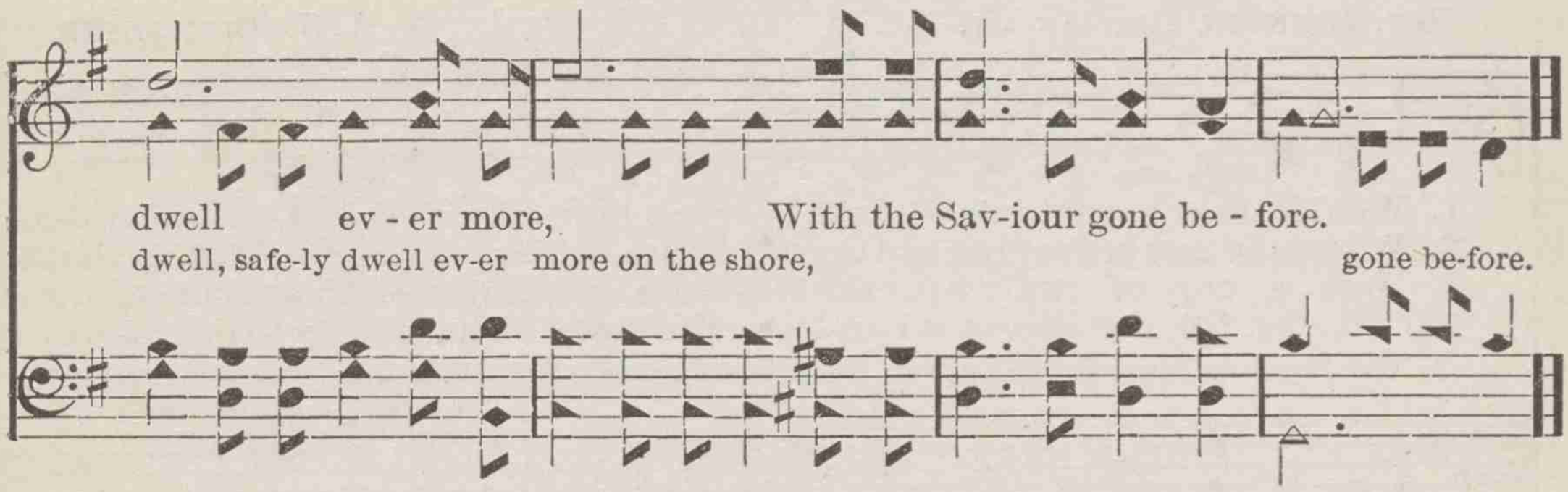
REFRAIN.

yond Jor-dan's dark, roll - ing tide.
broke Sa - tan's strong sin - ful bands.
glo - ry shall ev - er en - dure.

We shall meet by and
We shall meet by and by, yes, we'll

by, In that home..... be-yond the sky, Where we'll
meet by and by, In that home we shall meet, be-yond the sky, by and by, Where we'll

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.



No. 7. WAITING FOR MY SAVIOUR.

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



REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 8. BE A BLESSING.

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

1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its beauty o- ver
2. Where the tears are falling and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel message that will
3. Just a cup of wa-ter for the Mas-ter's sake May sweet chords of music in some
4. If you fol-low Je-sus all a-long life's way, You will help to brighten ev'ry

1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its beauty

scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin, and woe, Try to be a
make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov- ing deed, Try to be a
bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the gold-en land, Try to be a
hour and day: Would you shine in glo-ry brighter than the sun? Try to be a
over scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sickness, sin, and woe, Try to be a

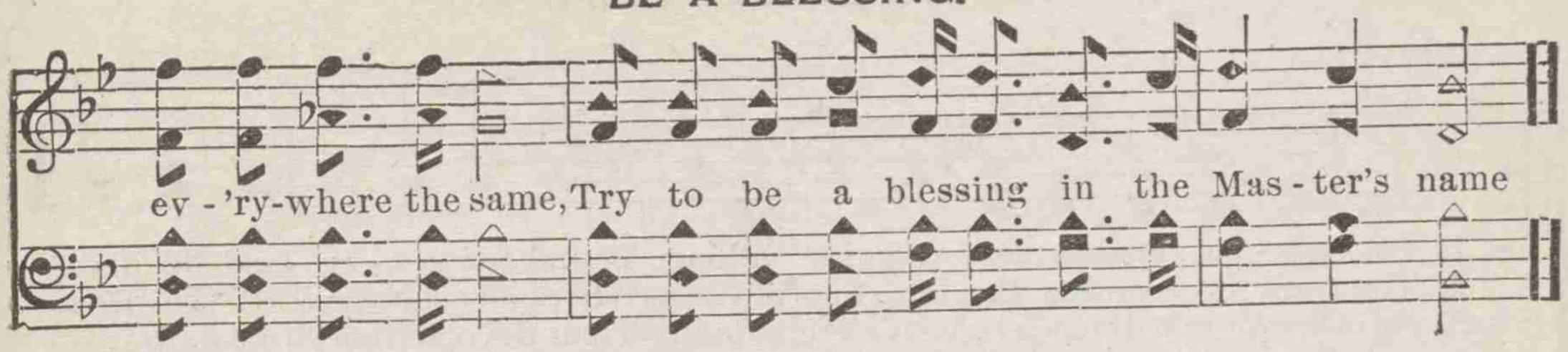
REFRAIN.

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

Be a blessing with a word or smile, Be a bless-ing,
Be a sunny bless-ing with a word or smile, Be a constant blessing,

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

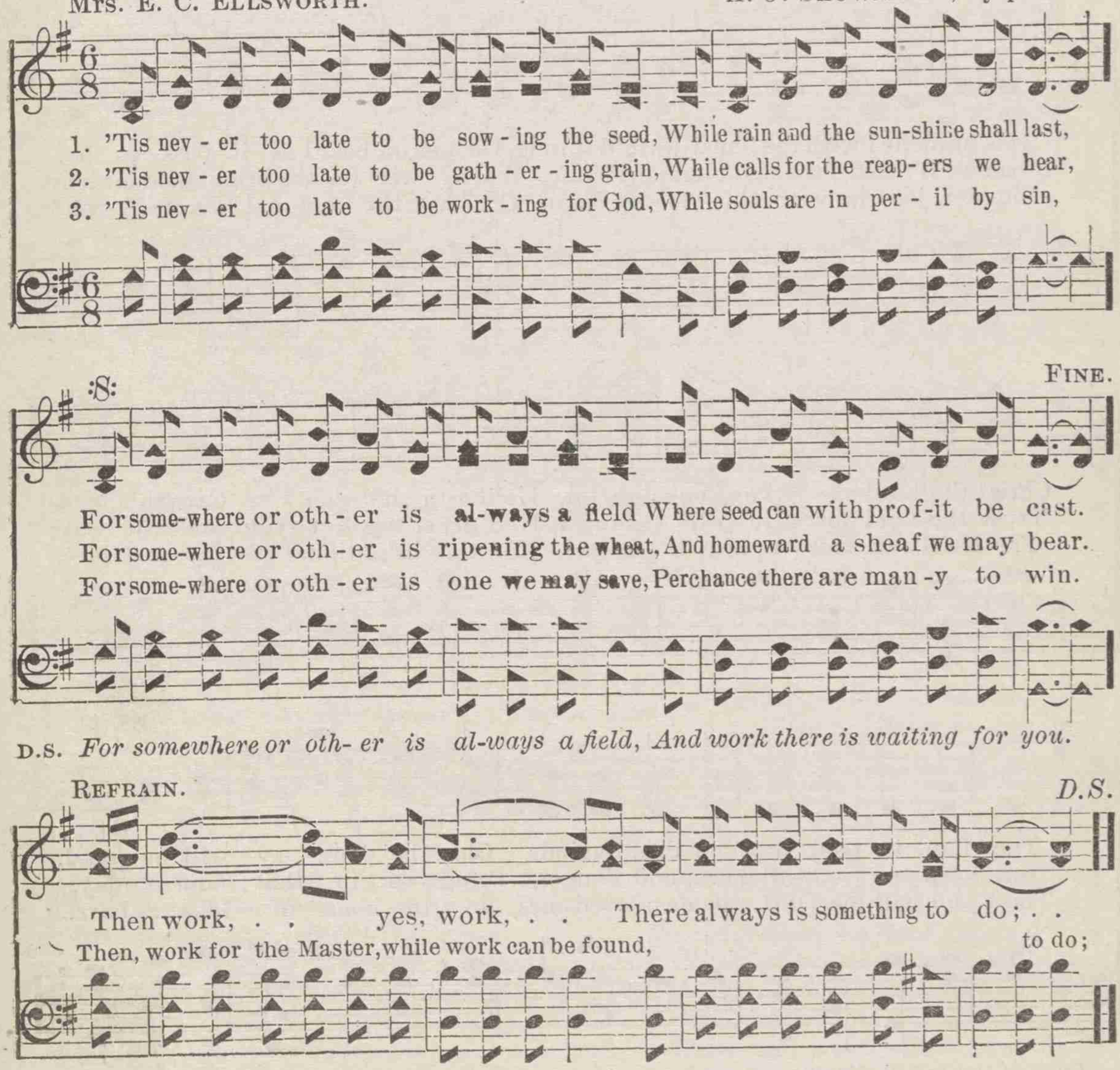
BE A BLESSING.



No. 9. WORK FOR THE MASTER.

"Go work to-day in my vine-yard."—MATT. 21: 28.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



REFRAIN. D.S.

No. 10. THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. The gos - pel train is now pass- ing a-long, Bound for glo - ry land on high;
2. The train is near- ing the bor - ders of time, Where our journey will be o'er,
3. No other route will reach heaven's bright land Than the one that Christ doth run.

It is burdened with the blood-wash'd throng, Oh, get on board as it pass - es by.
Soon we'll reach our distant home sublime, Way o - ver on the bright golden shore.
Sin- ner, join in with this ho - ly band, Oh, trust the Lord and His on- ly Son;

Christ the Lord is the Con - duc- tor, He'll run it safe to Canaan's land;
Trust the Lord for He will save you, He'll ne'er neg-lect you on the way,
For He'll run safe to heav'n's de- pot, To that bright land of joy and love,

The fare is paid by the dear Saviour, Oh, the jour - ney will be grand.
But keep you from all harm and danger, Bring you to that land of day.
There you will meet all the dear loved ones, In the home of bliss a- bove.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

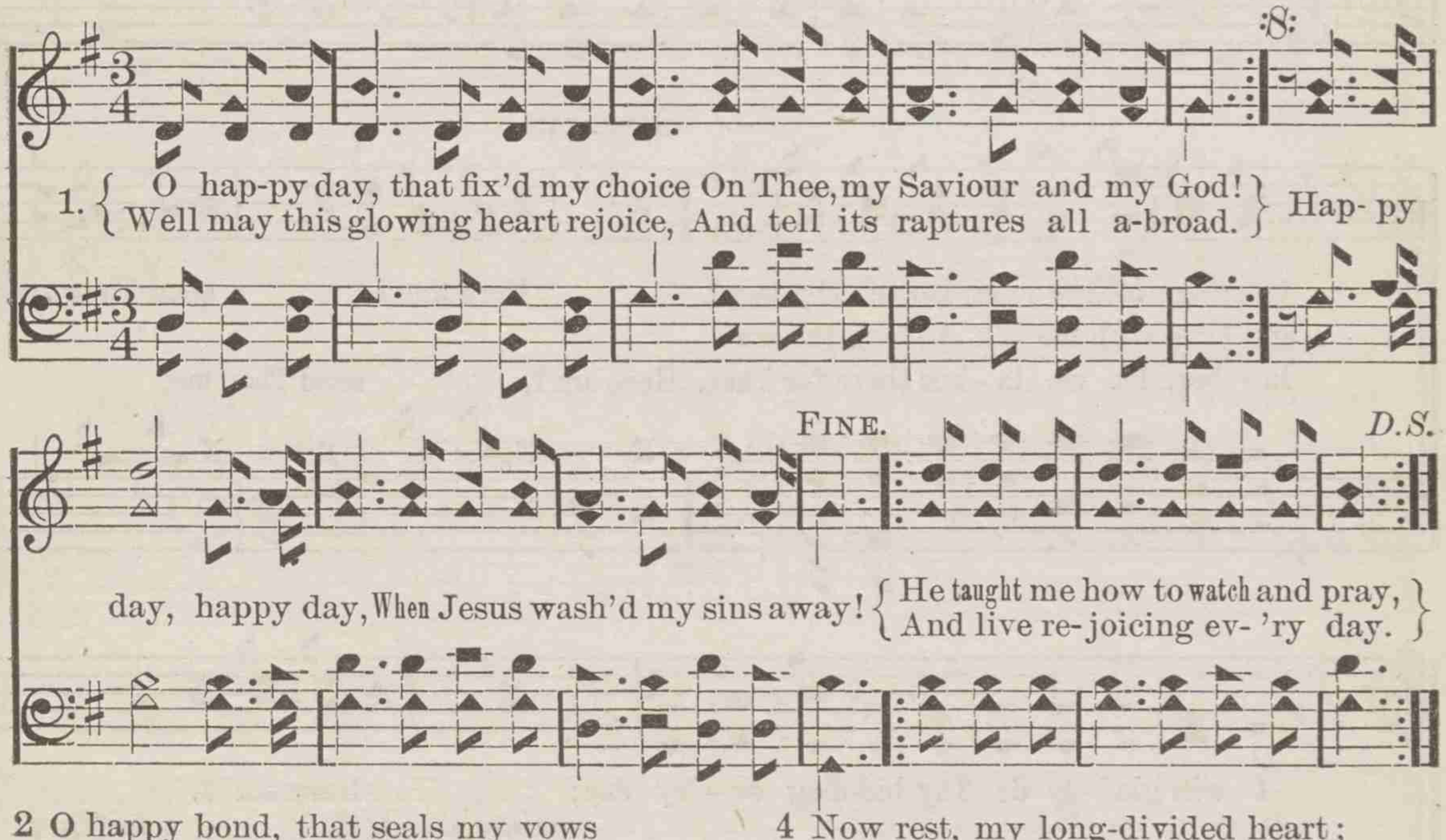
THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

REFRAIN.



No. 11. HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

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 that voice divine.

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

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

No. 12

HERE AM I, SEND ME.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Here am I, send me whither Thou wouldst have me go, For I long to ren-der
2. Here am I, send me where the harvest fields are white, I will glad - ly reap the
3. Here am I, send me to the earth's re-mot-est bound, In Thy serv-ice, blessed

serv-ice to my Lord; I will toil each day in the vineyard here be-low, Ev - er
gold-en grain to - day; In the val - ley deep, or up-on the mountain height, On - ly
Sav-iour I would be; On the land or sea, where-so - ev - er man is found, Let me

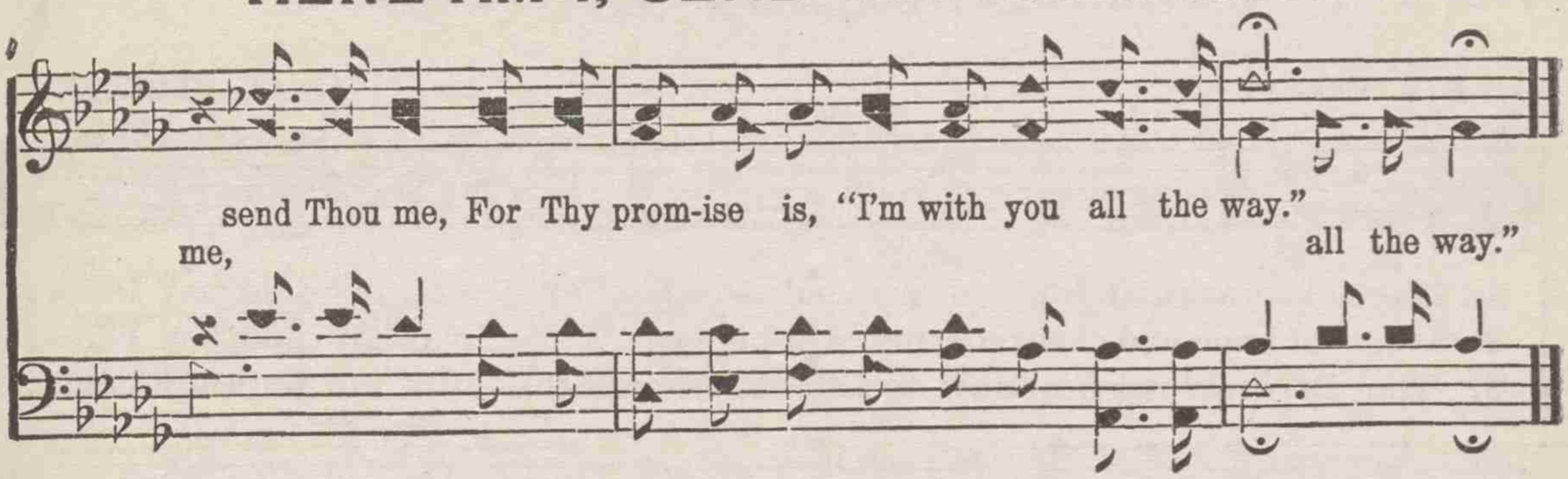
REFRAIN.

trusting in the prom-ise of Thy word. Here am I, send Thou me,
go Thou with me all a - long the way.
la - bor, let me la - bor there for Thee. Here am I, send Thou me,

I will glad - ly do Thy bid-ding ev - 'ry day; Here am I,
Here am I, send Thou

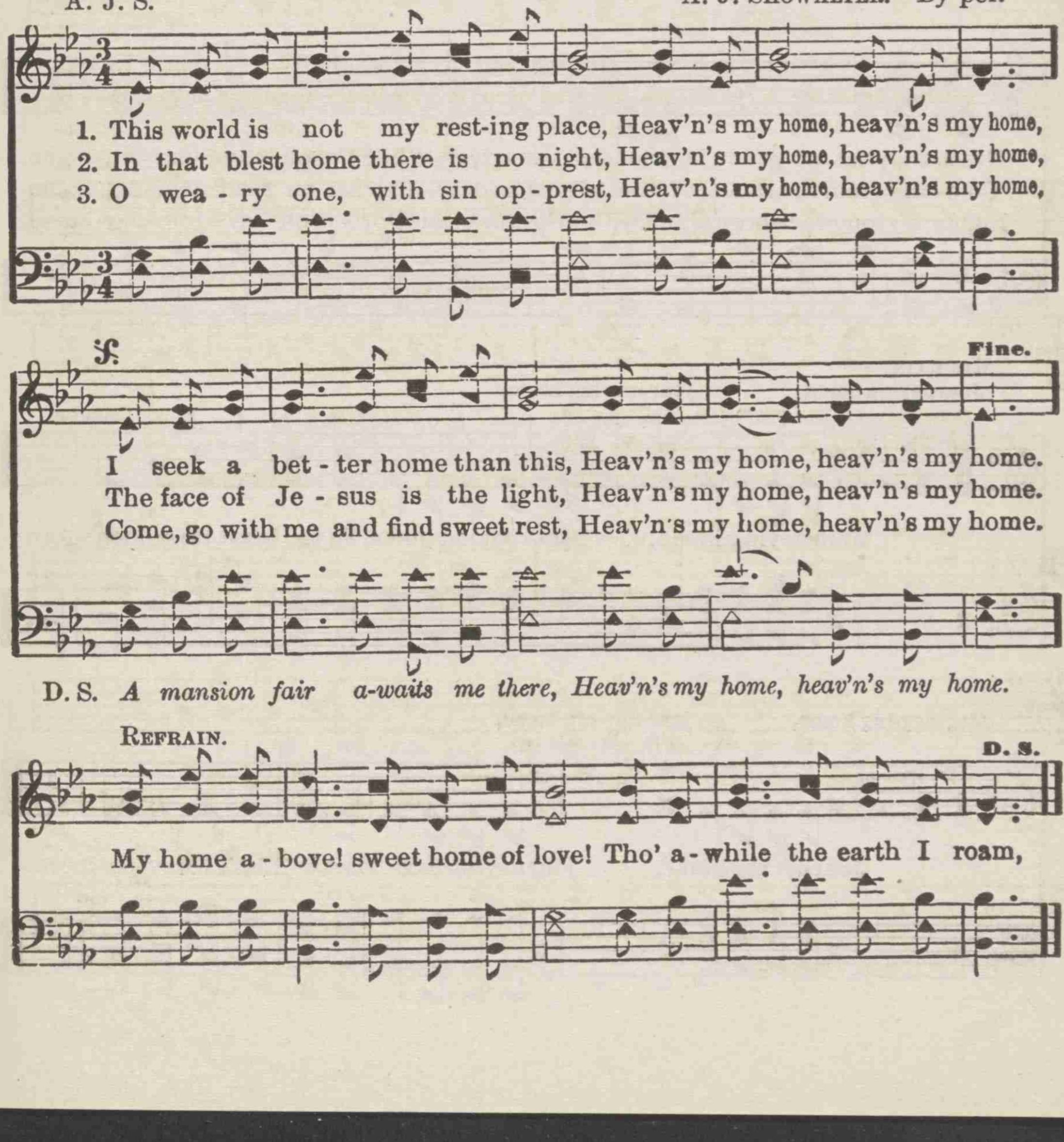
Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

HERE AM I, SEND ME. Concluded.



No. 13 HEAVEN'S MY HOME.

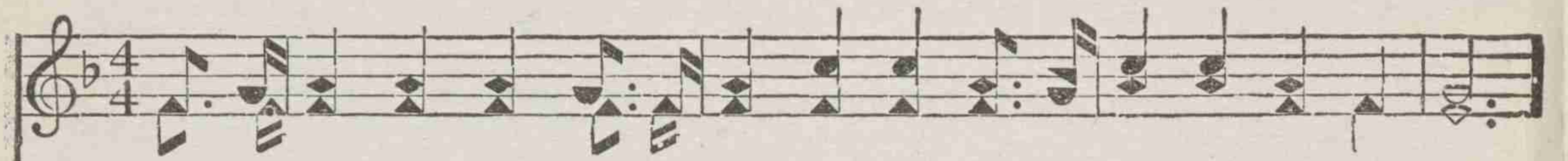
A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.



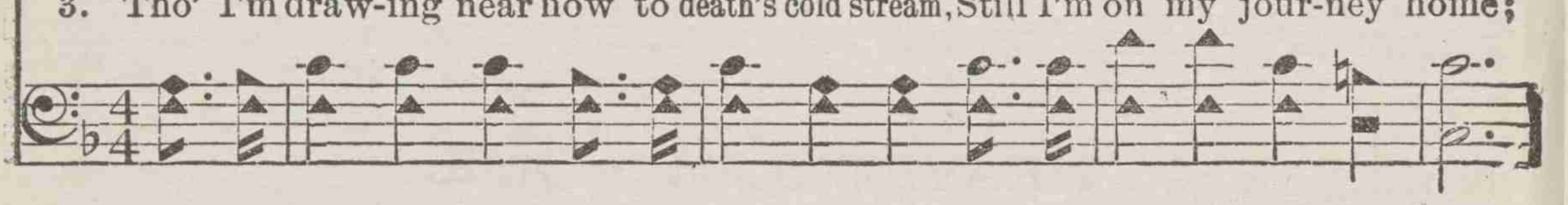
REFRAIN.

No. 14. I AM ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

S. J. PERRY. G. W. BROWN.



1. There is peace and joy in my soul to-day, For I'm on my jour-ney home;
2. Songs of hope and cheer greet my will-ing ear, While I'm on my jour-ney home;
3. Tho' I'm draw-ing near now to death's cold stream, Still I'm on my jour-ney home;



Fresh supplies of grace help me on my way While I'm on my jour-ney home.
Com-ing from the ranks of the pil-grims dear, Who are on their jour-ney home
Lights a-long the shore shine with brighter beam, For I'm on my jour-ney home.



REFRAIN.

Journeying home, jour-ney-ing home,



Journeying home, journeying home, To the bright, the golden shore;

Jour-ney-ing home, jour-ney-ing home,



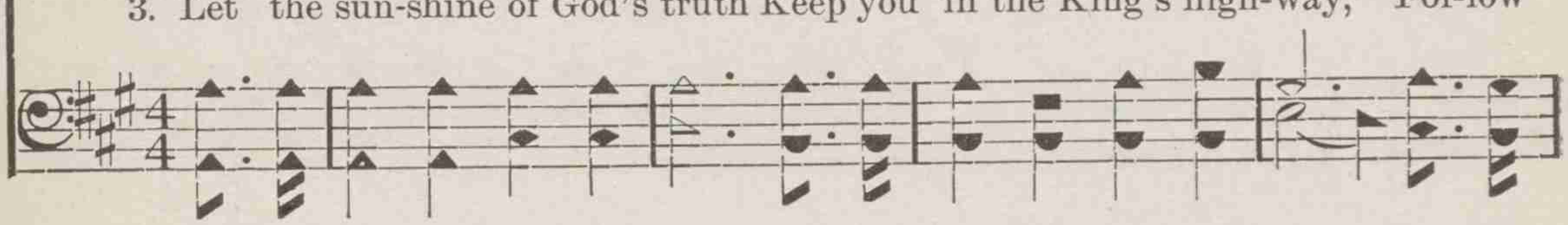
Journeying home, journeying home, There we'll dwell forev-er-more.

No. 15. LET THE SUNSHINE IN!

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



1. Let the sun-shine of God's love Come in - to your hearts to - day, Let its
2. Let the sun-shine of God's grace Keep you from the ways of sin; As you
3. Let the sun-shine of God's truth Keep you in the King's high-way, Fol-low



REFRAIN.



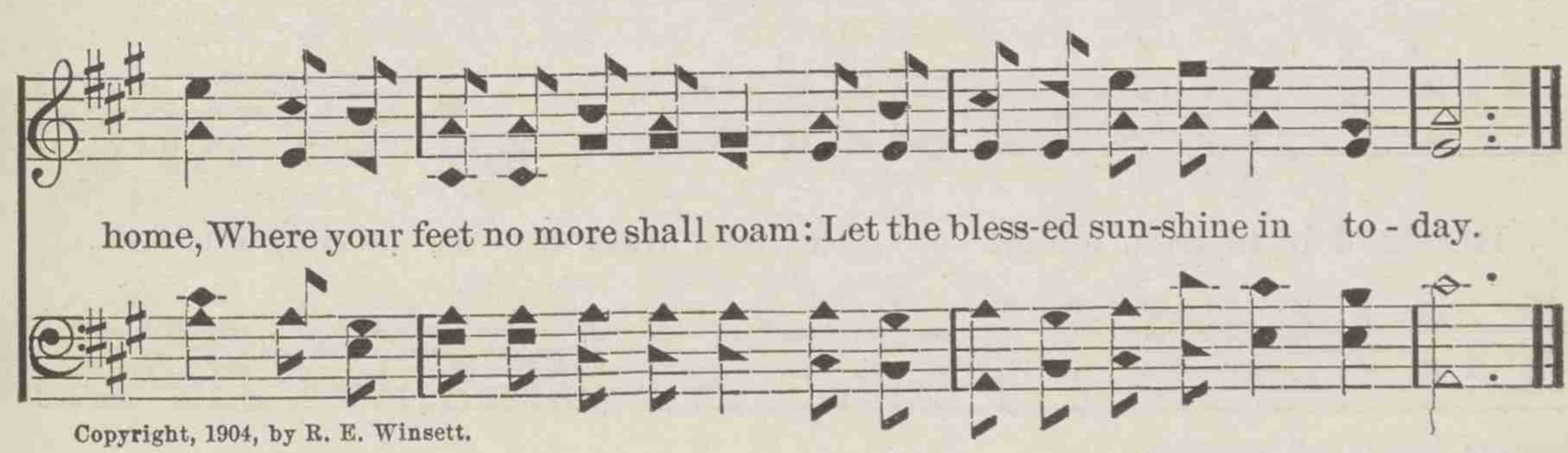
bright beams from above, Brightly shine upon your way.
run life's weary race, Strive a gold-en crown to win.
Je-sus in thy youth, If you'd reach the land of day.
} Let the sun-shine in your





hearts to - day, Let the sun-shine in while yet you may ; It will light the pathway





home, Where your feet no more shall roam: Let the bless-ed sun-shine in to - day.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 16. CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Close to the Saviour, Near to the cross, Counting earth's treasures Nothing but dross;
2. Close to the Saviour, Serving Him still, Learning His pleasure, Doing His will;
3. Close to the Saviour, E'en to the last, Till all life's sorrows Safely are past;

Leaving its fol - lies Gladly to be Closer, dear Saviour, Closer to Thee.
Earn-est-ly striv-ing Ev - er to be Closer, dear Saviour, Closer to Thee.
And when the summons Cometh for me, Draw me, my Saviour, Closer to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Clos - er to Thee, yes, Closer to Thee, Draw me, my Saviour, Closer to Thee!

Here and in heaven, Let me a - bide, Now and forev - er, Close by Thy side.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 17 NONE OF SELF AND ALL OF THEE.

"But Christ is all and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

Rev. Theodore Monod. A. J. Showalter.

1. O the bit - ter pain and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed-ing on the curs - ed tree;
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal-ing, help-ing, full and free,
4. High-er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,

When I proud-ly said to Je - sus, "All of self and none of Thee!"
And my wist-ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee!"
Brought me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self and more of Thee!"
Lord, Thy love at last has con-quered: "None of self and all of Thee!"

All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,
Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,
Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,
None of self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee,

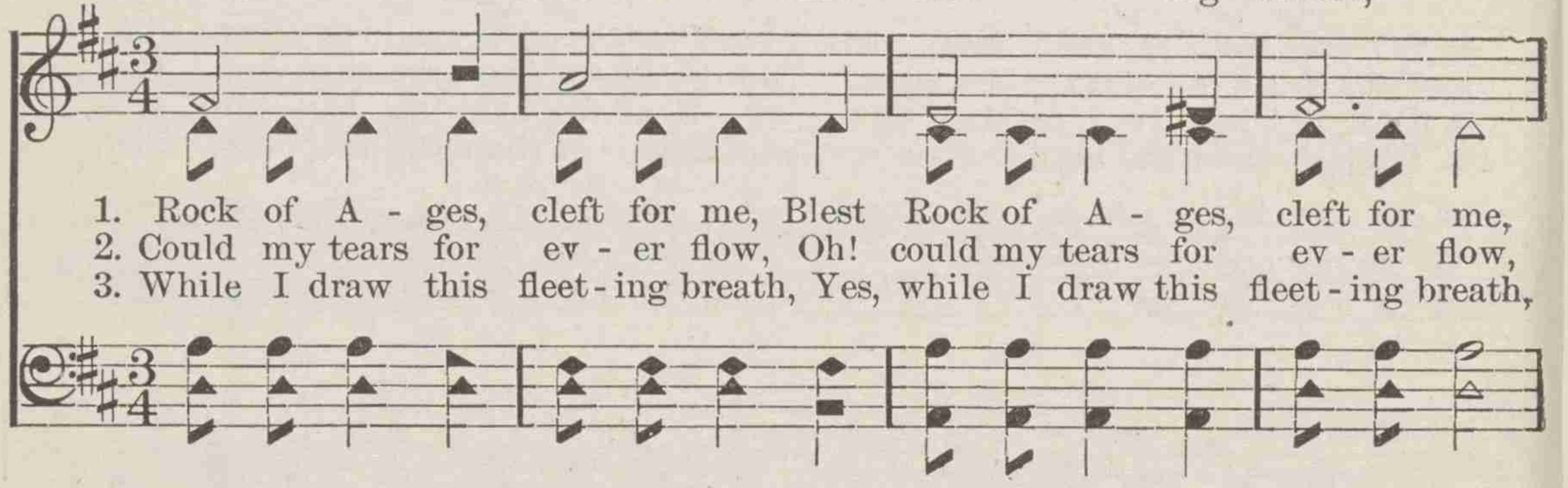
When I proud-ly said to Je - sus, "All of self and none of Thee!"
And my wist-ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee!"
Brought me low - er while I whis-pered "Less of self and more of Thee!"
Lord, Thy love at last has con-quered: "None of self and all of Thee!

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 18. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. R. E. WINSETT.

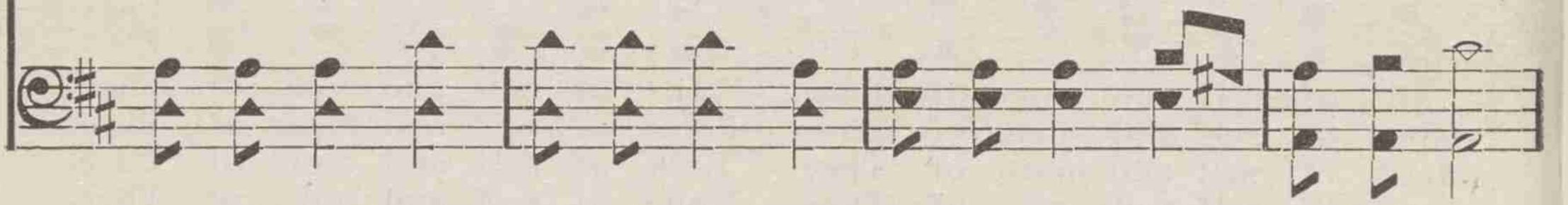
1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for ev - - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - - ing breath,



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for ev - er flow, Oh! could my tears for ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, Yes, while I draw this fleet - ing breath,

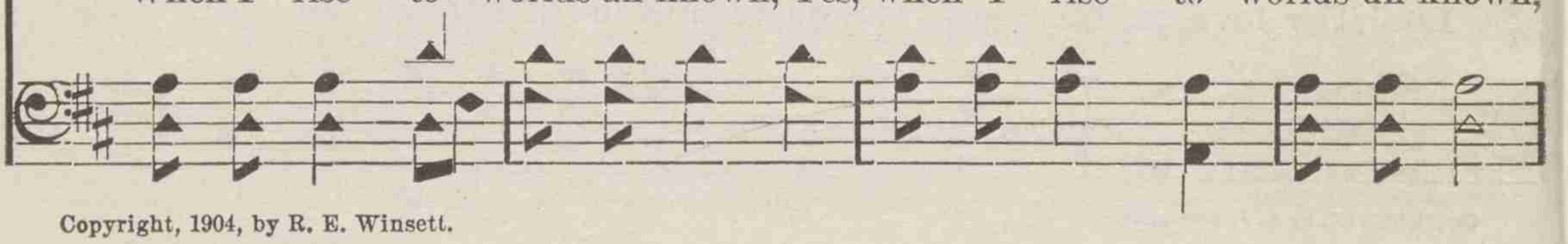
Let me hide..... my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal..... no lan - - guor know,
When mine eyes..... shall close in death;

Let me hide my - self in Thee, Lord, let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh! could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Oh! when mine eyes shall close in death,



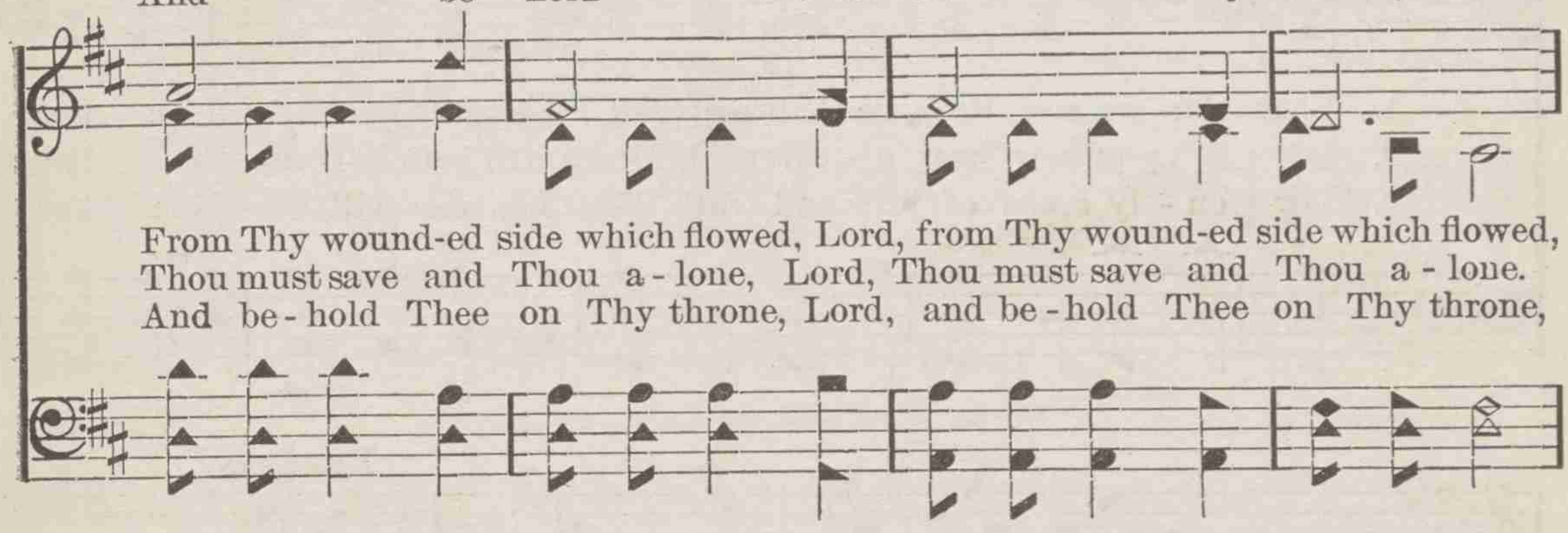
Let the wa - - ter and..... the blood,
These for sin could not..... a - tone,
When I rise to worlds..... un - known,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh! let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, these for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, when I rise to worlds un-known,



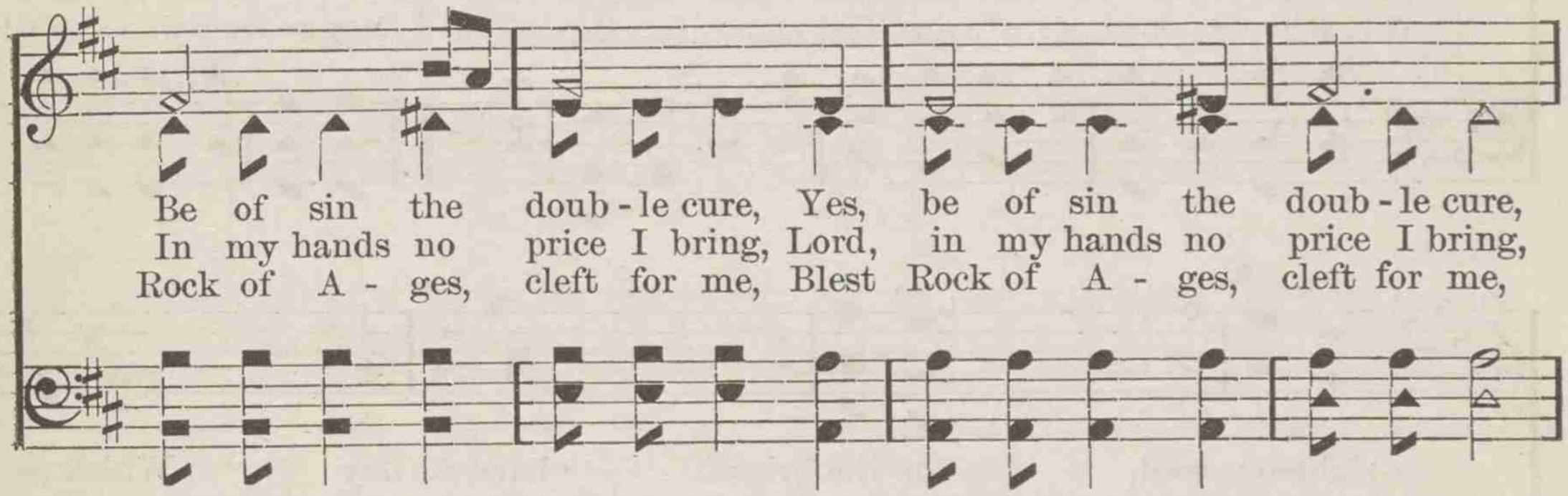
Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

From Thy wound - - ed side which flowed,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



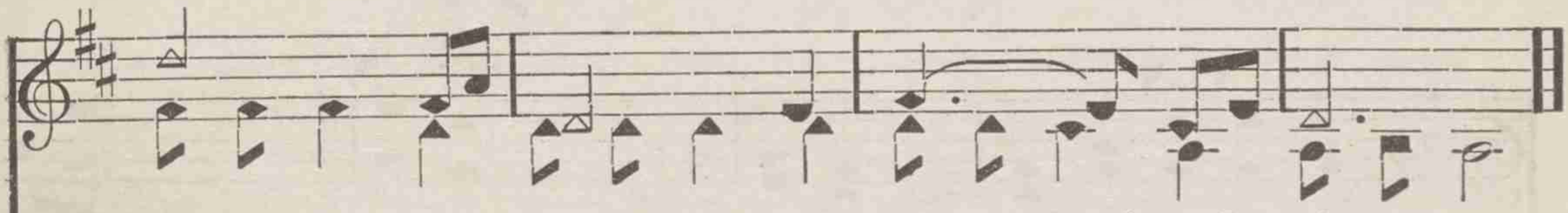
From Thy wound-ed side which flowed, Lord, from Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone, Lord, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Lord, and be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - - le cure,
In my hands no price I bring,
Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me,



Be of sin the doub - le cure, Yes, be of sin the doub - le cure,
In my hands no price I bring, Lord, in my hands no price I bring,
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

Save from wrath and make..... me pure.
Sim - - ply to Thy cross..... I cling.
Let me hide my - self..... in Thee.



Save from wrath and make me pure, Lord, save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Then, let me hide my - self in Thee.



No. 19. LIFE'S HARVEST.

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

1. What- e'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great har-vest field, For
2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your harvest be, For
3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your har- vest will be life; For

ei-ther good or e - vil seed, Abundant harvest yield.
then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
God will give you heav'nly peace, Which ends all earthly strife.

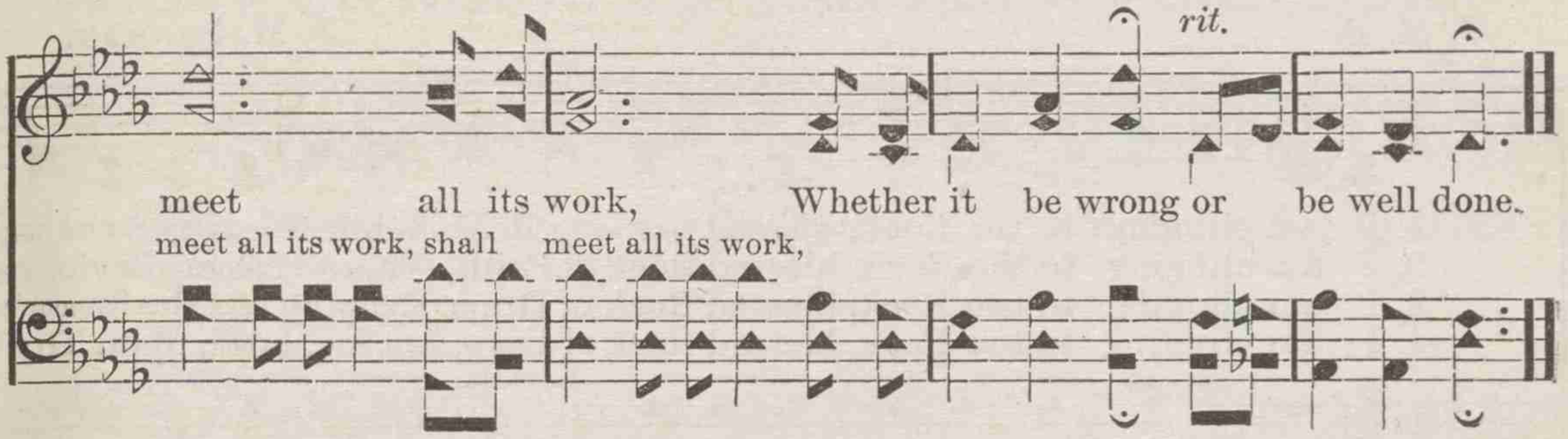
REFRAIN.

May we sow
May we sow righteous seed,

righteous seed, for the bright har-vest day Which is
may we sow righteous seed, For the bright harvest day which is com- ing to all,

com- ing to ev - 'ry one; By and by ev- 'ry soul shall
By and by ev-'ry soul, by and by ev- 'ry soul, shall

Copyright, 1904, by E. R. Winsett.



No. 20. HE LEADETH ME.

R. E. W. (*Respectfully inscribed to Miss Maude Selcer.*) R. E. WINSETT.





Copyright, 1904, by E. R. Winsett.

No. 21 I AM CLINGING TO THE ROCK.

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

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed sav-ing Rock, While the angry storms may
2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith,–There I see my Saviour's
3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Saviour's
4. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, upon Thy

o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock,–Blessed
lov - ing form; I am looking un-to Him while my fleeting breath Wafts His
bleeding side; I am anchored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
bo - som rest; I am waiting for the time to be called a-bove, With the

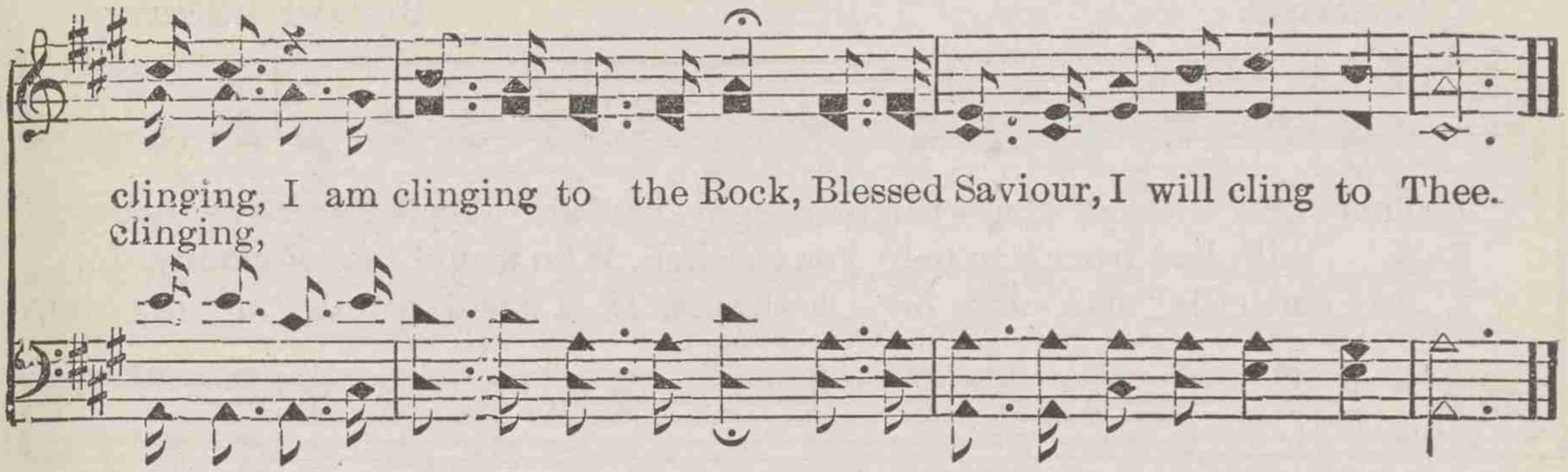
Refrain.

Ref-uge to my wea - ry soul. I am clinging, clinging,
prais-es thro' the pierc-ing storm.
fountain of the crim-son tide.
ransomed there for-ev - er blest. I am clinging, ev - er clinging, I am

clinging to the Rock Blessed Refuge, thou art dear to me; I am clinging,
I am clinging, ev-er

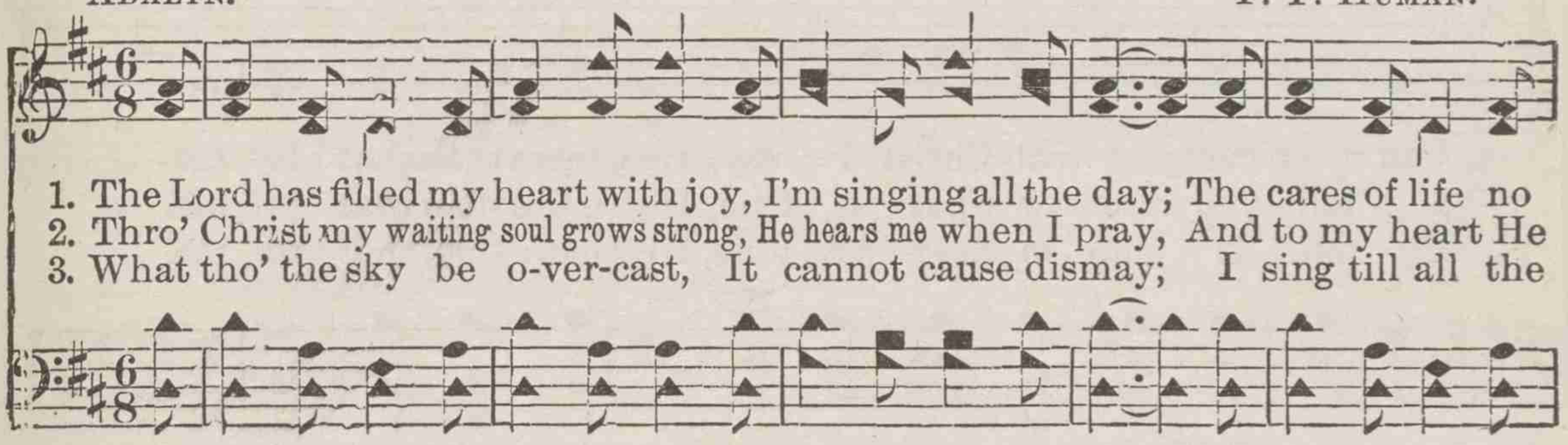
Copyright, 1899, by J. M. Bowman.

I AM CLINGING TO THE ROCK. Concluded.



No. 22 THE HAPPY CHRISTIAN.

ADALYN. P. P. HUMAN.





No. 23. HE'S MORE THAN THAT TO ME.

F. L. SNYDER. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. This world with all that's bright and gay, And all its pleasures ev - 'ry day,
2. A mil - lion friends to help you through, Who would a favor glad-ly do;
3. An earth - ly man - sion or a throne, If I could call it all my own,

Can ne'er compare with Christ I say, He's more than that to me.
I tell you frank - ly what is true, He's more than that to me.
I'll tell it out in clear - est tone, He's more than that to me.

REFRAIN.

He's more than that to me, . . He's more than that to me;
to me, to me;

What tho' there were a thousand worlds, He's more than that to me. . .
to me.

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 24. HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

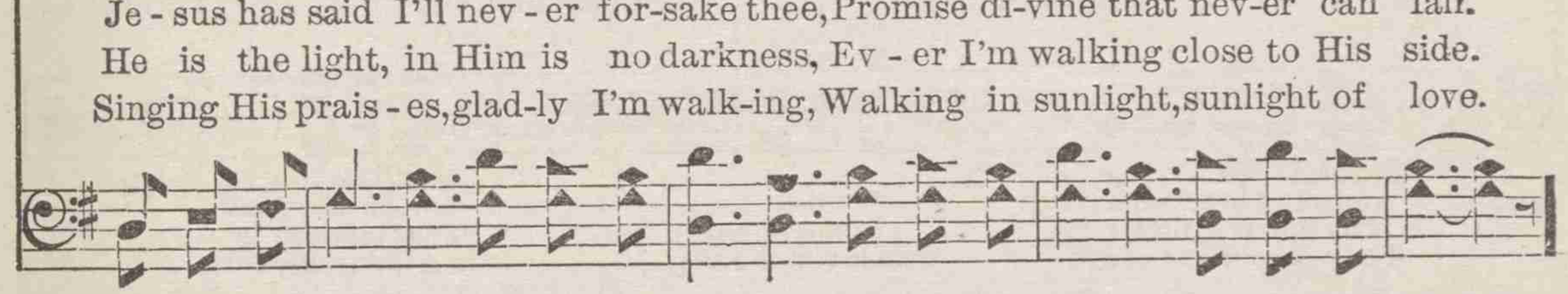
Rev. H. J. Zelley. G. H. Cook.



1. Walking in sun-light all of my jour-ney ; O-ver the mountains, thro' the deep vale ;
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shadows a- bove me, Nev- er con-ceal my Saviour and Guide ;
3. In the bright sunlight, ev- er re - joic-ing, Press-ing my way to mansions a - bove ;



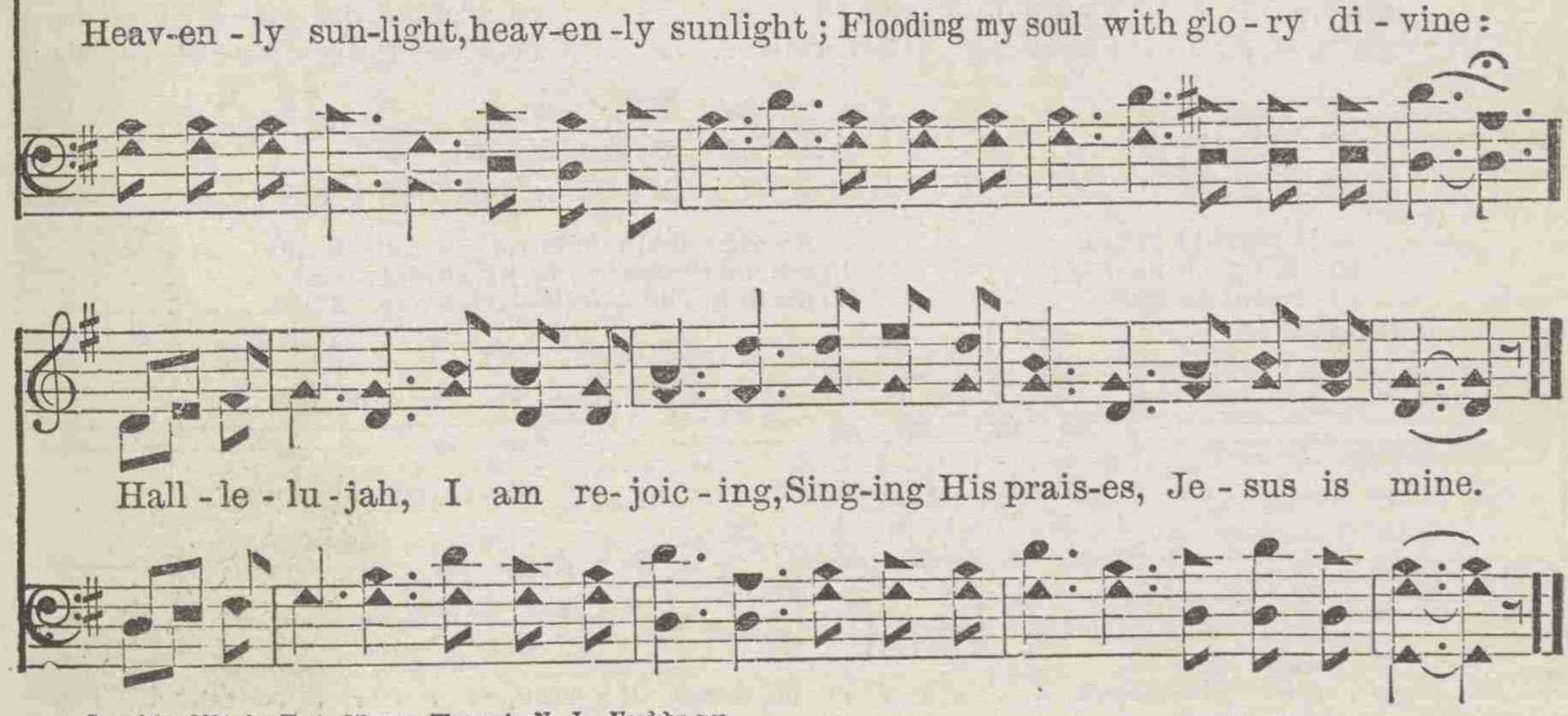
Je - sus has said I'll nev - er for-sake thee, Promise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
He is the light, in Him is no darkness, Ev - er I'm walking close to His side.
Singing His prais - es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing, Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.



Refrain.



Heav-en - ly sun-light, heav-en -ly sunlight ; Flooding my soul with glo - ry di - vine :



Hall - le - lu - jah, I am re- joic - ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je - sus is mine.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

No. 25

I NEED THY GRACE.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. O Sav - iour, hear . . . my hum - ble plea, . . . And send love's
2. Come, Saviour dear, . . . and fill my heart, . . . Thy Spir- it's
3. No oth - er way . . . . to Thee I know . . . Than thro' the

1. O Saviour, hear my humble plea,
2. Come, Saviour dear, and fill my heart,
3. No oth - er way to Thee I know,

mes - - sage un- to me; . . . Out in the dark . . . cold world I
pow'r . . . to me im- part, . . . That leadeth in . . . the King's high-
Lord . . . who loved me so; . . . All earthly loss . . . I count as

And send love's message Thy Spirit's pow'r Than thro' the Lord

un-to me; to me impart; who loved me so;

Out in the dark That leadeth in All earthly loss

roam, . . . A - way from mer - - cy, God and home, (I sadly roam.)
way, . . . From darkness in - - to brightest day. (the brightest day.)
gain, . . . Trust-ing the Lamb . . . on Cal-v'ry slain, (on Calv'ry slain.)

cold world I roam,
the King's highway;
I count as gain,

A - way from mercy, God and home. . . . .
From darkness in - to brightest day. . . . . .
Trust-ing the Lamb on Cal-v'ry slain. . . . . .

REFRAIN.

I need Thy grace, O Lord di-vine,

I need Thy grace, ... O Lord di - vine, ... O, let Thy

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

I NEED THY GRACE.

O let Thy light with-in me shine; And may Thy peace

light . . . . . within me shine; . . . . And may Thy peace . . . . and love a-

and love a-bound, In ev-'ry heart the world a-round, the world around.

bound, . . In ev-'ry heart . . . . . the world a-round. . . . . .

No. 26 I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

Dr. J. STEVENSON. C. H. BOTTOMS.

FINE.

1. I am Je-sus' lit-tle lamb, Ev-er glad at heart I am;
2. Safe-ly in and out I go; Je-sus loves and keeps me so;
3. Should I not be al-ways glad, Cheer-ing, com-fort-ing the sad?

D.C. *E-ven calls me by my name: Ev-'ry day He is the same.*
D.C. *Where the wa-ters soft-ly flow, Where the sweet-est pas-tures grow.*
D.C. *Will be ta-ken to the skies, There to dwell in Par-a-dise.*

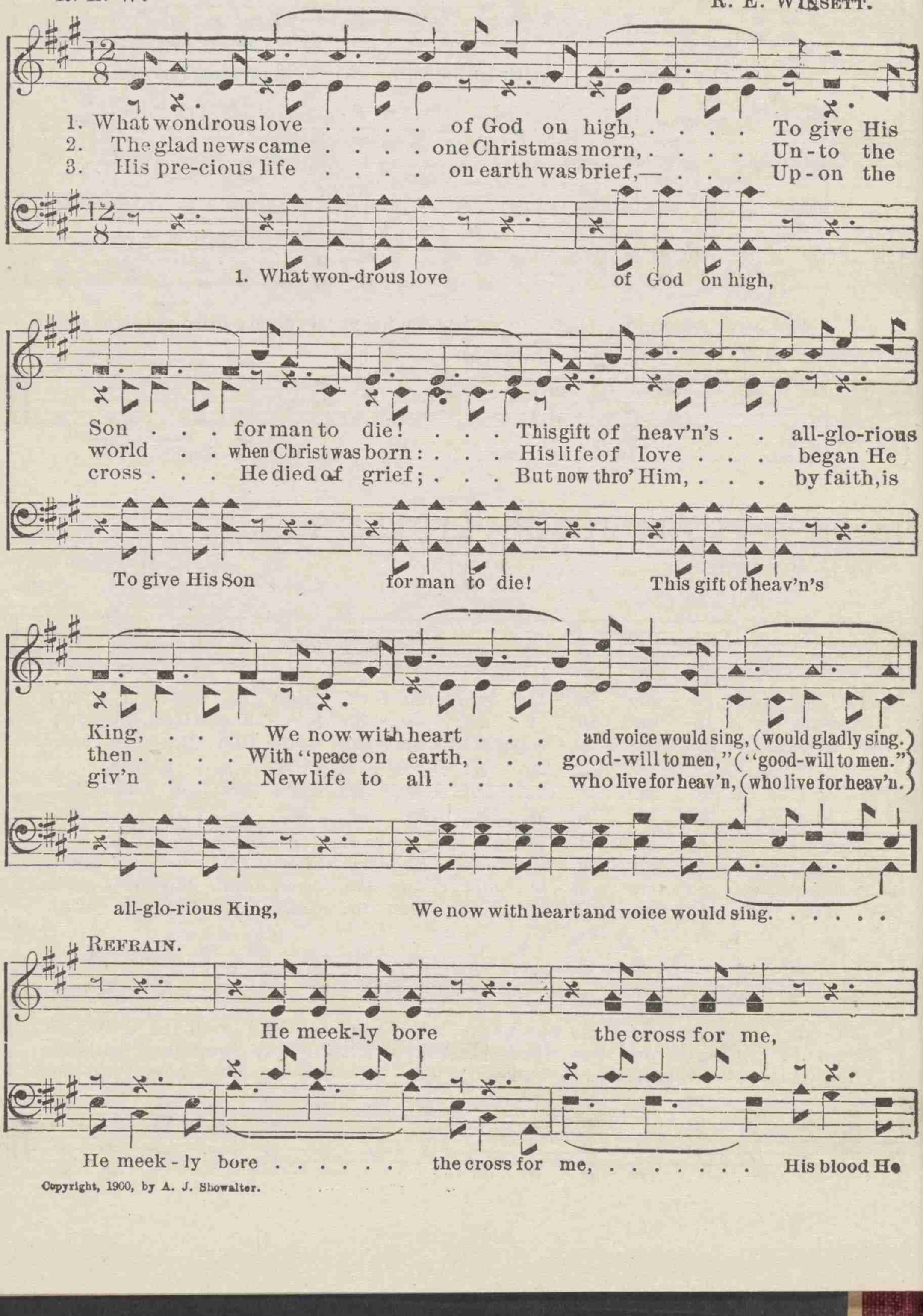
D.C.

Je-sus loves me, Je-sus knows me, All things fair and good He shows me,
When I hun-ger Je-sus feeds me, When I thirst my Shep-herd leads me
Then when this short life is end-ed, Ev-'ry one the Shep-herd tend-ed

No. 27 HEAVEN'S GIFT.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.



Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter.

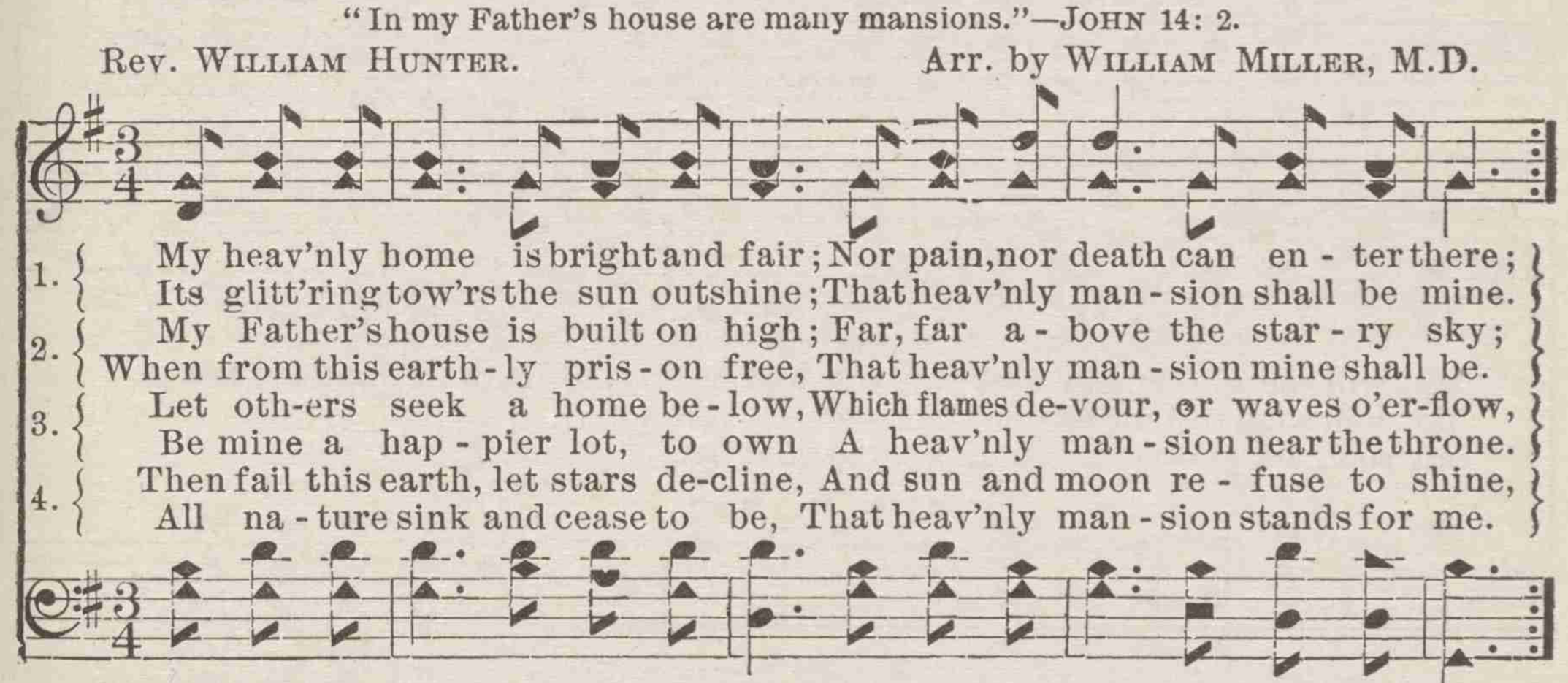
HEAVEN'S GIFT.



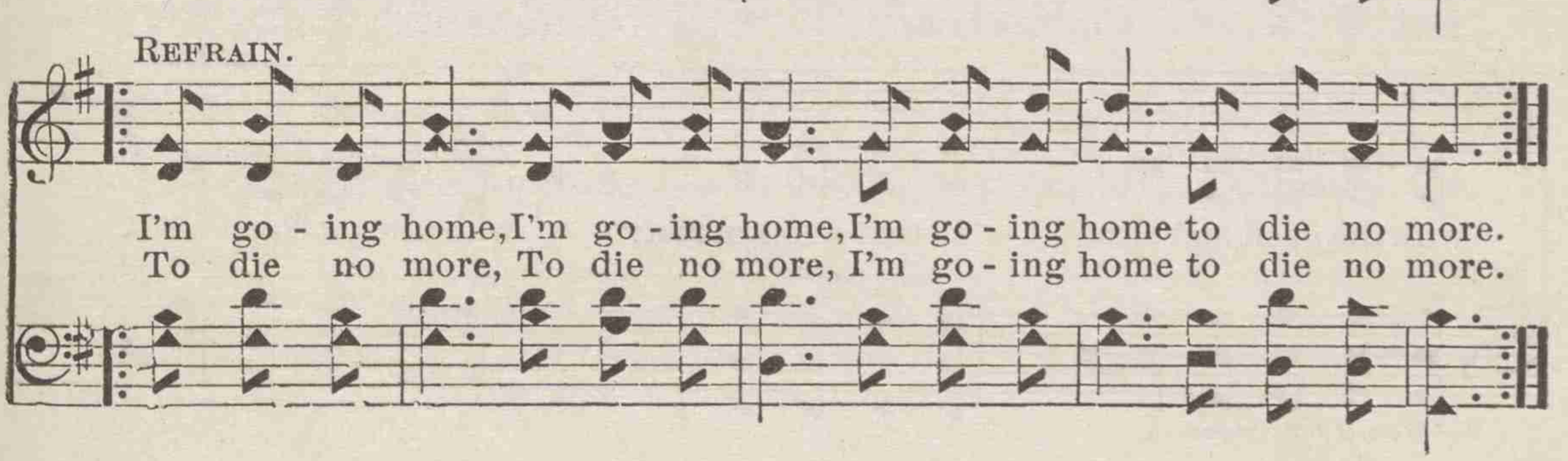
No. 28 I'M GOING HOME.

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

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



REFRAIN.



No. 29. 'TWILL BE GLORY BY AND BY.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Redeem-er has gone to pre-pare,(in the sky,)Blessed mansions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be-low,(here below,)In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by,(by and by,)And my voice will be tuned to the

by;(by and by;)Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the blest,For it
woe;(here be-low;)All my treasures are a- bove in that land of peace and love,Soon I'll
lyre;(heav'nly lyre;)Then my song shall ev-er be,home at rest beyond the sea, It will

REFRAIN.

How I long for that
all will be glo-ry by and by. (by and by.) How I long for rest
go and shall rest for ev-er-more.(ev-er-more.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by. (by and by.)

rest, In the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, In that home of rest, with the good and blest,

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan.

'TWILL BE GLORY BY AND BY.



No. 30. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

SIDNEY DYER. DR. LOWELL MASON.



Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

No. 31. MY DEAREST FRIEND.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. A. J. Showalter.

1. I have a Friend, a pre-cious Friend, Who keeps me day by day,
2. I need not feel one anx-ious thought, Or know one press-ing care,
3. O sin-ner, take Him for your Friend, His grace is free to all;
4. 'Tis sweet to feel His presence near, And on His strength re-ly;
5. 'Tis sweet to work for such a Friend; Dear Lord, our ef-forts guide,

On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend, Who is my guide and stay.
But that I may—His word hath taught—Take un-to Him in pray'r.
He will the trust-ing soul de-fend, Nor suf-fer it to fall.
To know that He thro' life will cheer, Sup-port when death is nigh.
For if Thou wilt Thy blessing send, The work shall e'er a-bide.

Refrain.

My dear-est Friend, ... my tru-est Friend, ...

My dear-est Friend, my truest Friend, My Friend in

life, ... My Friend in death; . . . . Un-to His name . . . . let

life, my Friend in life, My Friend in death, my Friend in death; Unto His name let praise as-cend, Un-

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

praise as - cend, ... breath. . . . . .

to His name let praise ascend, With glad, with glad, ex - ult- ant breath, ex- ultant breath.

No. 32. DRAW ME, MY SAVIOUR.

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

1. Draw, me, my Sav - iour, clos - er to Thee, Near Thy dear side would my
2. Though so un-wor - thy, noth - ing to bring, On - ly to Thee and Thy
3. Near - er, still near - er, let me a - bide; Un - der Thy shel - ter - ing

soul ev - er be; In Thy blest foot-steps make me to go, Give me a heart that is
cross would I cling; Sin and its fol-lies I would resign, Oh, let me now and for-
wing let me hide, Finding a ref-uge from ev-'ry blast, Till safe in glo - ry I'm

whit - er than snow, Give me a heart that is whit - er than snow.
ev - er be Thine, Oh, let me now and for - ev - er be Thine.
with Thee at last, Till safe in glo - ry I'm with Thee at last.

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 33. OUR HOME BEYOND.

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

1. There's a land beyond the sky, We shall reach it by and by, If we're faithful in the
2. We shall know no sorrow then, When for-ev-er free from sin, And our Saviour's hand so
3. Sinner, come and go there too, There is hope and grace for you, Jesus gave His precious

serv-ice of our Saviour, Lord and King; There heav'n's glory we shall see, When from
ten-der-ly shall wipe all tears a-way; There our Sav-iour we shall see, In His
life for who so-ev-er will be-lieve; Now ac-cept His grace and love, And the

D. S. *When in glo-ry we shall stand, With the*

FINE.

sin and sorrow free, And with an-gels in that mansion, we'll His praise for-ev-er sing.
like-ness ev-er be, Oh, what joy to live for-ev-er in that land of bright-est day!
pow'r from heav'n above, And a man-sion and a crown of life and glo-ry you'll re-ceive,

ho-ly blood washed band: We shall praise the Lord for-ev-er in that bright and hap-py land.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Praise His name,.. we'll ever sing Songs of praise..... to our dear King.
Praise His name, We shall sing songs of praise to our dear King, to our dear King.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 34. JUDAS' BETRAYAL.

Miss MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT. ROBERT EMMETT WINSETT.

1. O see Him in Gethsem - a - ne, The ho - ly Je - sus sad and lone, His heart op-
2. O Judas, thou un-wor-thy one, How couldst thou bear to kiss His face? And thy dear
3. O see them bear our Lord a-way, Re - vil- ing, too, the blessed One; And when they
4. O Christians, in His ho - ly name, Let us now prove 'twas not in vain; He gave His

press'd and sorrowful, For sins of man He must a- tone; Behold our Lord in earnest pray'r,
Saviour thus betray, In hands of sinful men to place The holy One, the Son of God?
to Golgotha came, They crucified our Fa-ther's Son; O blessed Lord, O ho- ly One!
life to save our souls, And teach us heaven to be-gin, Let us for ever more give praise,

:S:

He feels His time e'en now is near, When one disci- ple shall be-tray, While as a
They crucified and watch'd the tomb, He rose victori-ous o- ver death, And now in
Thou on the cross so no - bly died; Thy sac-ri- fice for oth- ers' sins Henceforth should
Let us His praise for ev - er sing, Till at the blessed Saviour's feet Sin- ners, re-

D. S. *The place of sor - row and of shame, For there our Saviour was betrayed, By Ju-das*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D.S.*

friend he doth appear.
heav'n is bidding "come."
nev - er be denied.
pent - ant, we may bring.

Geth-sem - a - ne, Geth-sem - a - ne;

He was betray'd for you and me, While praying in Gethsema-ne;

of such e - vil fame.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 35. HOMESICK FOR THEE.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. A bird that has roamed far a-way from its nest Will long for a ref-uge where
2. A child that is wil - ful and wayward may roam, But wea - ry, returns to the
3. There's on - ly one ref - uge which nev-er will fail, There's on - ly one home when life's

none can mo-lest. O Fa - ther, my soul to its shel-ter would flee, I'm wea - ry and
safe - ty of home; I long was a wan - der - er, careless and free, Now footsore and
trou-bles as-sail, And vain - ly I've trav - el'd o'er land and o'er sea, No peace can I

REFRAIN.

lone - ly and home-sick for Thee. Homesick for Thee when temptations mo-lest,
sad, I am home-sick for Thee.
find, I am home-sick for Thee.

Homesick for Thee, I am long-ing for rest; Wea-ry of wan'dring, no more would I roam,

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

HOMESICK FOR THEE.



No. 36. ENDUED WITH POWER.

Luke 24: 49.

Mrs. Martha Tyler Gale. Rev. N. Keff Smith, D.D.



Copyright, 1902, by A. J Showalter.

No. 37

GLORY OVER YONDER.

To my teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.

S. McN. SHARP McNIEL.

1. What bright visions come to me When I think of joys to be, 'Twill be glo- ry when we
2. Af- ter pilgrims' paths are trod, Sharing in the peace of God, 'Twill be glo- ry when we
3. O the bliss that we shall know With our souls made white as snow, 'Twill be glo-ry when we

meet each oth - er there; Je- sus has pre-pared a home for us where no harm can come, 'Twill be
meet each oth - er there; While the endless a - ges roll Christ's a-ton- ing love ex - tol, 'Twill be
meet each oth - er there; We shall praise the holy Lamb, Chanting loud redemption's psalm, 'Twill be

REFRAIN.

glo - ry when we meet each other there. 'Twill be glo - ry o - ver
'Twill be glo - ry
yon - der, When we meet . . . each oth - er there; 'Twill be
meet, when we meet each oth - er there, each oth - er there;

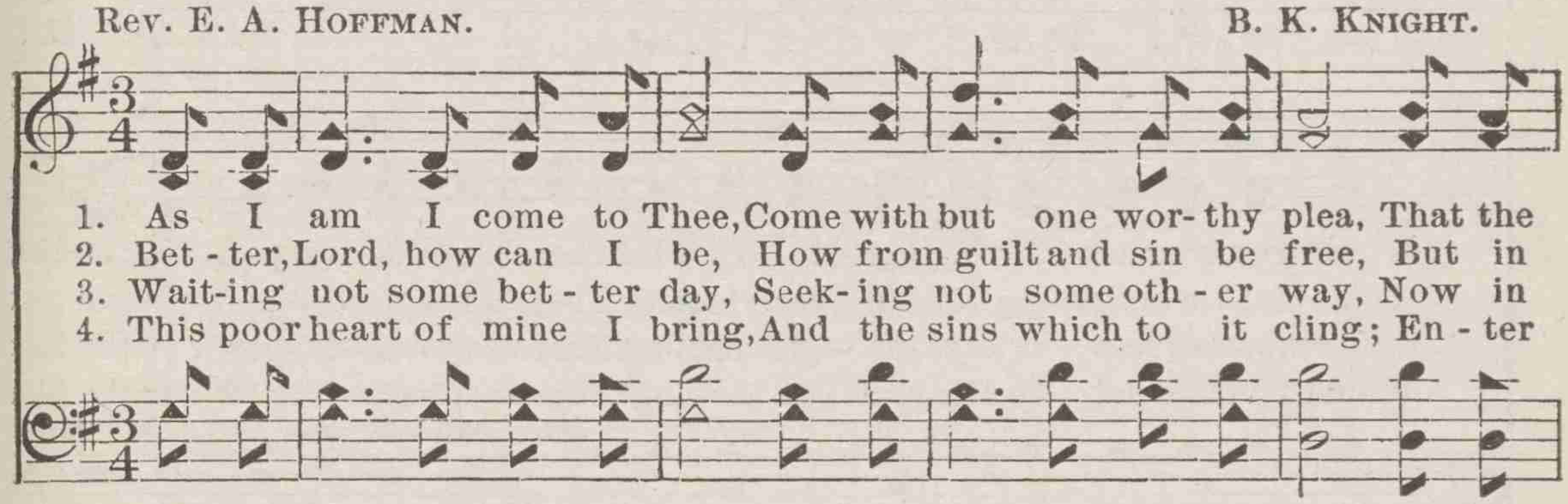
Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

GLORY OVER YONDER.



No. 38 AS I AM I COME.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. B. K. Knight.



Refrain.



Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 39. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
2. Would you be free from the bond-age of sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
3. Would you be wh-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
4. Would you do service for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's wonder-ful pow'r in the blood.
Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide, There's wonder-ful pow'r in the blood.
Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow, There's wonder-ful pow'r in the blood.
Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing? There's wonder-ful pow'r in the blood.

REFRAIN.

There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb;
There is pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb;

There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-work - ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per,

No. 40. I EXPECT TO HAVE STARS IN MY CROWN.

A reply to "Will there be stars in my crown?"

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

1. When my barque I shall steer for the heav - en - ly land, When my mantle on earth is laid down,
2. If I toil for the Mas-ter while He gives me breath, If I live 'neath His smile, not His frown,
3. If I sow gos-pel seed on the low-lands of sin, Tho' perchance some the waters may drown,
4. What my har-vest will be I may nev - er know here, But when all of life's work is laid down,

When once more with my loved ones of earth I shall stand, I ex-pect to have stars in my crown.
If I'm found at my post by the An - gel of death, I ex-pect to have stars in my crown.
When the har - vest by an - gels is all gath-ered in, I ex-pect to have stars in my crown.
When the rec - ord stands forth on that page white and clear, I expect to have stars in my crown.

FINE.

D.S. *I expect to have stars in my crown.*

REFRAIN.

To have stars in my crown, When my man - tle on
To have stars, beau-ti-ful stars in my crown, in my crown,

earth is laid down, When my sheaves I shall bring to my Sav-iour and King,
down, then laid down,

D.S.

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 41. MISSIONARY HYMN.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Yon - der in heathen lands man - y are wait - ing, Shall we for - get they are
2. Yon - der in heathen lands man - y are wait - ing, Let us re - mem - ber their
3. Yon - der in heathen lands man - y are wait - ing, Wait - ing in lone - li-ness,



hun - gry and faint? Send out the Bread of life, of - fer'd so free - ly,
sor - row and need; Send forth the Wa-ter of life ev - er - last - ing,
heart-sick and sad; Je - sus is bid-ding us share with the need - y,



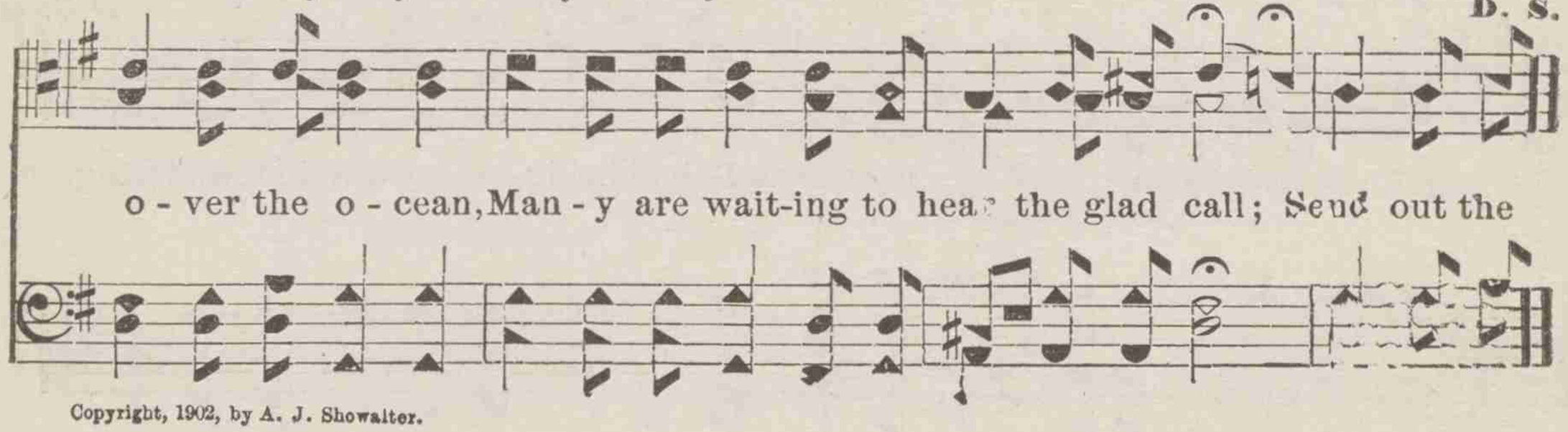
D. S.—*News of a bless - ed sal - va - tion,*



Haste as we list to their sor - row - ful plaint. Yon-der in hea-then lands,
Why should we tar - ry while sad - ly they plead?
Tho' far a - way, we may make their hearts glad.



Par - don is of - fered so free - ly to all.



o - ver the o - cean, Man - y are wait-ing to hear the glad call; Send out the

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 42. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tem- pest your voice can- not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If friends, once trust-ed, have prov - en un - true, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;

If you de - sire a new life to be - gin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Foun-tains for cleans-ing are flow- ing near by, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
If there's a void this world nev- er can fill, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be un - to you, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

REFRAIN.

Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;
5th v. Just now, my doubt-ings are o'er; Just now, re - ject -ing no more;

Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

No. 43. OH, PRODIGAL CHILD, COME HOME!

R. E. W.

R. E.. WINSETT.

Slow, with expression.



1. Oh, prod - i-gal child, why lon - ger roam, In paths of sin and de - spair?
2. Oh, prod - i-gal child, why lon - ger wait? Oh, seek thy Fa- ther this day;
3. Oh, prod - i-gal child, there's mercy for you, Your Father will welcome you home;



Your Fa-ther in heav'n is bidding you "Come," The bliss of His glo-ry to share.
Seek man-sions on high in heaven's fair land, Come home with thy Fa-ther to stay.
The Sav-iour in heav'n is plead-ing for you, Oh, prod - i - gal weary, now come.



REFRAIN.



Oh, prod - i - gal child, wilt thou return home? Oh, come to - night, we pray;



The door may close and seal thy doom, God's Spir - it flee a - way.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 44. SIN CAN NEVER ENTER THERE.

Rev. 21: 27.

C. W. NAYLOR. B. E. WARREN.

1. Heav-en is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace, Sin can nev - er
2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past, In that home so
3. You may live in sin be-low, Heaven's grace re - fuse to know, But you can-not
4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your lat-est breath, You will sink in

en - ter there; All with-in its gates are pure, From de-filement kept secure, Sin can
bright and fair, You must here be cleans'd from sin, Have the life of Christ within, Sin can
en - ter there; It will stop you at the door, Bar you out for-ev - ermore, Sin can
dark de-spair, To the re - gions of the lost, Thus to prove at aw- ful cost, Sin can

REFRAIN.

nev - er en - ter there. Sin can nev - er en - ter there, Sin can nev-er en - ter there;
So, if at the judgment bar, Sinful spots your soul shall mar, *You* can never en-ter there.

Copyright, 1902, by B. E. Warren, Springfield, O. Used by per.

No. 45. PARTING SONG.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT

1. The time for part - ing now has come, What sad - ness fills each heart!
2. Dear friends, should we ne'er meet a - gain, While in this world of woe,
3. Oh, bless - ed tho't, there's hope for all, In Christ the cru - ci - fied,

May God pro - tect where e'er we roam, And save where none shall part.
Oh, may we meet in heav'n at last, Where part - ing comes no more.
And should we meet no more on earth, We'll meet be - yond death's tide.

REFRAIN.

Oh, may we meet on heav'n's bright shore, Free from all grief and pain;
Oh, when earth's pil-grim - age is o'er, In heav'n we'll meet a - gain.

Copyright, 1904 by R. E. Winsett.

No. 46.

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

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God!
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to leave Thee, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 47.

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the vail,
A life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

No. 48.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en tho' it be a cross that raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear steps unto heaven!
All that thou sendest me in mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs *Bethel* I'll raise;
So by my woes to be be
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

No. 49.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear,
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

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

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

No. 50.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said—
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

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

No. 51.

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

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 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

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

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

No. 52.

1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh, 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 defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than 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:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 53.

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

No. 54 LIKE A RIVER, GLORIOUS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious, Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid-den in the hol - low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

to - rious In its bright increase; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full-er ev - 'ry
fol - low, Nev - er trai-tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for us to

REFRAIN.

day, Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way! Stayed up-on Je - ho-vah,
care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir-it there.
do; They who trust Him whol-ly Find Him wholly true.

Hearts are ful-ly blest; Find-ing as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 55. THE DYING GIRL'S FAREWELL.

G. W. ARCHER. J. D. PATTON.

The following words were in substance the farewell words of Miss Anna Taylor, who died Sept. 10, 1897.

1. The time has come, dear pa - pa, When I must say good-bye; I feel the shadows
2. Dear mamma, O dear mamma, Your love was warm and true! Cast all your cares on
3. And you, my pre-cious sis-ters, Whose eyes o'er-flow with tears, Think of my home in
4. Dear brothers, I must leave you! Remem-ber life is brief! I know my leav-ing
5. Farewell, my lov'd companions, I bid you all a - dieu! O give your lives to

thick'ning, the end is drawing nigh; I'm ent'ring in the val- ley, But what have I to
Je- sus Un - til He calls for you; He nev- er will forsake you, Tho' sorrows press you
glo - ry, Be-yond the rolling spheres; Be ready for His summons, Should it come soon or
pains you, And fills your hearts with grief; But I shall be with Jesus, And those who've gone be-
Je- sus, And be to du - ty true! Walk close beside the Master, Un-til your journey's

D.S. *I'll meet you at the por-tal, Where angels come and*

REFRAIN.

fear? The an- gels are in wait-ing, And Je - sus too is near. I'll meet you at the
sore, He'll bring you to that cit - y Where we shall part no more.
late, And I will hail you welcome, Hard by the gold-en gate.
fore! O brothers, will you meet me On that ce - les- tial shore?
o'er; He'll guide you thro' the valley, And we shall meet once more.

go; Be faith-ful, O be faith-ful! It won't be long you know. D.S.

por-tal, Where angels come and go; Be faithful, O be faithful! It won't be long you know;

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

No. 56. I'LL COME AGAIN.

To my Uncle, Eld. E. B. Hunt.

From the words of Christ, in St. John 14.

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

DUET. *Soprano and Alto, or Soprano and Tenor.*

1. O let your heart not troubled be; Be-lieve in God, al - so in me;
2. If I pre - pare for you a home, To earth some-day a - gain I'll come;
3. I am the Way, the Truth, the Life; Some-day I'll end all earth-ly strife;

In Fa - ther's house bright mansions are, A place for you I will pre - pare.
My heav'n-ly glo - ry you shall see, That where I am there you may be.
Then in this earth, made glorious, new, All the redeemed my will shall do.

CHORUS.

And if I go I'll come a - gain, And take you to that glo-rious
I go a-gain,

home, That where I am there you may be, Saved for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 57. SEND THE NEWS.

R. E. WINSETT. J. L. HALE.

1. O send the news a - round To all the hu - man race; To earth's re - mo - test
2. O haste, the mes-sage bear, O send the gos - pel light To souls in dark de-
3. O list - en to their cry, O help them turn from sin; Your crown will, by and

REFRAIN.

bound Pro-claim God's sav-ing grace. (saving grace.) Send the news ev - 'ry-
spair, Dis - pel their sorrow's night. (sorrow's night.)
by, Have stars for souls you win. (souls you win.) Send the news

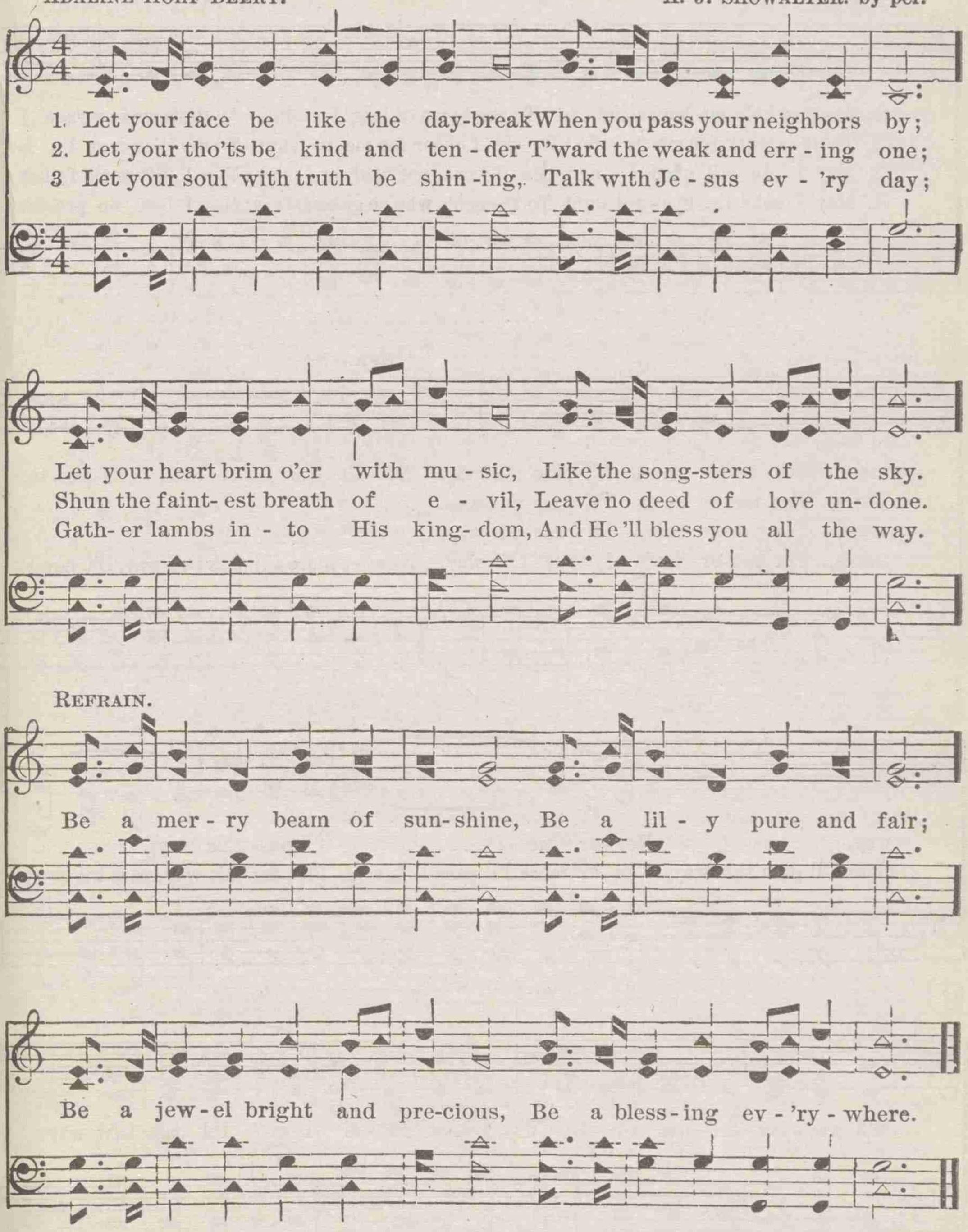
where, To the souls in dark de-spair; Send the light,..... and
ev- ry-where, dark de-spair; Send the light, and

let them see, That from sin they may be free.....
let them see, let them see, they may be free.

Property of R. E. Winsett and J. L. Hale.

No. 58. SUNSHINE.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY. A. J. SHOWALTER. by per.



No. 59. NEVER MORE I'LL PASS THIS WAY.

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

1. Je - sus, help me lead some one To the home of brightest day, As life's wea-ry race I
2. There is work for me to do, Words of cheer for me to say; To my Sav-iour I'll be
3. May I do all good I can, May I work, and watch, and pray; May I lift some fall-en
4. May I send the gos - pel light To the souls who've gone astray; May I lose no precious

REFRAIN.

run, For nev-er more I'll pass this way. Nev - er more..... I'll pass this
true, For nev-er more I'll pass this way.
one, For nev-er more I'll pass this way.
time, For nev-er more I'll pass this way. Nev - er more I'll pass this way, Oh, nev-er

way, Nev - er more..... I'll pass this way;.....
more I'll pass this way, Nev - er more I'll pass this way, I'll pass this way, pass this way;

I'll work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, For nev - er more I'll pass this way.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 60. REST. L. M.

Mrs. Margaret McKay. W. B. Bradbury.



No. 61. WOODWORTH. L. M.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 62. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried ; There to my heart
2. I am so won-drously sav'd from sin ; Je-sus so sweetly a-bides within ; There at the cross
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in ; There Jesus saves
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet ; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet ; Plunge in to-day,

There to my heart



FINE. REFRANI. *D.S.*



was the blood applied ; Glory to His name. Glory to His name, Glo-ry to His name ;
where He took me in ; Glo-ry to His name.
me and keeps me clean ; Glory to His name.
and be made complete ; Glory to His name.
was the blood applied ; Glory to His name.



No. 63. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

J. E. GOULD.



FINE

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



D.C.



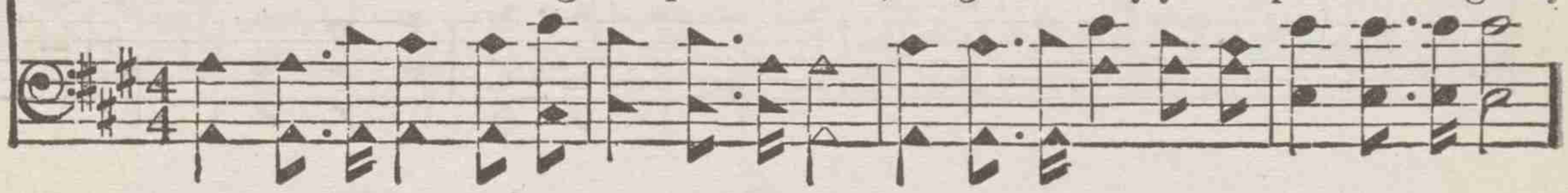
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal ;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 64. SEARCH FOR THE WANDERING SHEEP.

BIRDIE BELL. S. D. THOMASON.



1. Search for the wandering sheep of the fold, Go to the wilderness, dreary and cold,
2. Search for the wandering sheep of the fold, Scale the high mountain, be earnest and bold;
3. Search for the wandering sheep of the fold, Bring them with joy to the por-tals of gold;





Save them from perishing, dangers sur-round, Joy is in heav-en o'er one that is found.
Ford the deep river, and save them today, Far from the shelter they wil-ful-ly stray.
Dark is the wilderness, long did they roam, Bring them a-gain to the shel-ter of home.



REFRAIN.



Search for the wandering sheep of the fold, Long have they stray'd from the gate-ways of gold;



Haste, lest they per-ish from hun-ger and cold, Search for the wan-der-ing sheep!



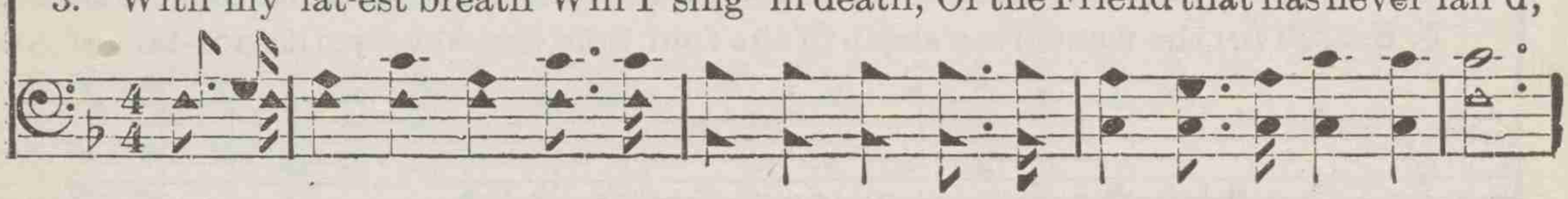
Copyright, 1888, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 65. WHEN THE SKIES ARE BRIGHT.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY, by per.



1. When the skies are bright I've a song so light, As my bark glides so free a- long;
2. So let troubles roll O'er my sinking soul, Till the vain help of earth shall cease;
3. With my lat-est breath Will I sing in death, Of the Friend that has never fail'd;

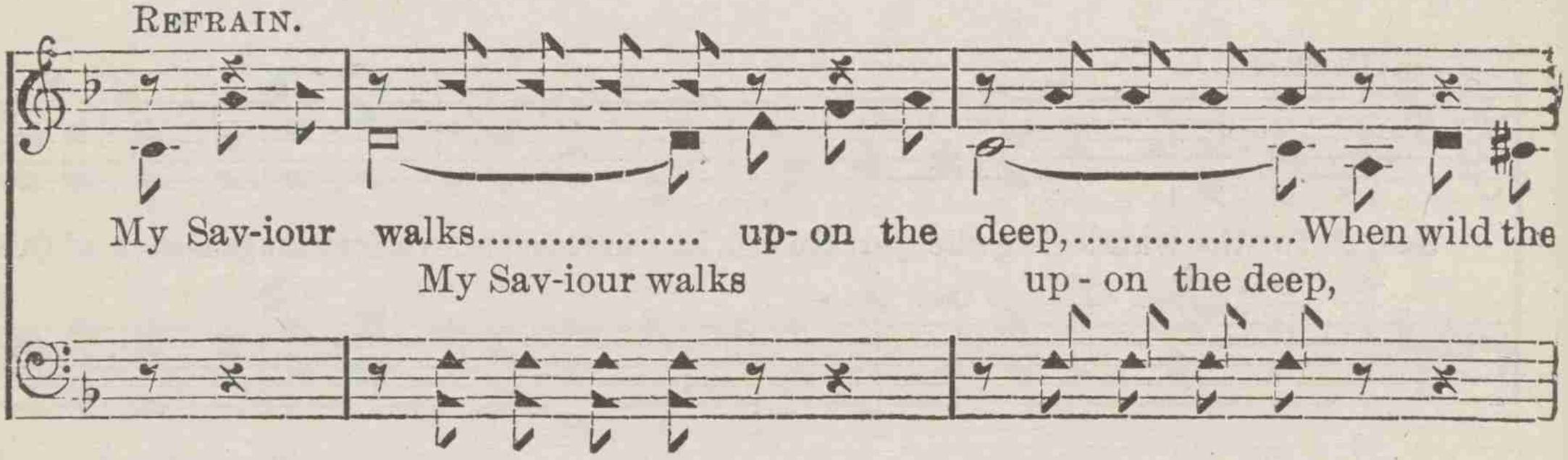




Should the tempests pour, And the thunders roar, I've a hope that is sure, I've a help that's strong.
There is One whose voice Bids me still rejoice, 'Tis the Lord of the sea, And He whispers peace.
And when safely o'er On the golden shore, Of the pow'r I will tell That o'er all prevail'd.



REFRAIN.



My Sav-iour walks..... up- on the deep,..... When wild the
My Sav-iour walks up - on the deep,
storms..... the billows sweep,..... He speaks, the winds..... o-bey His
When wild the storms the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds

will,..... And an-gry waves..... are hush'd and still.....
o- bey His will, And angry waves are hush'd and still.

My Sav-iour walks up - on the deep,
My Saviour walks..... up - on the deep,..... When wild the

When wild the storms the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds o-bey His
storms..... the billows sweep,..... He speaks, the winds

Ritardando.....

will,..... And an-gry waves..... are hush'd and still.....
o- bey His will, And an-gry waves are hush'd and still.

No. 66. SINNER, THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING.

A. M. Pace. J. W. Askew.

1. Sin - ner, the Sav-iour is call-ing for thee, Do you not hear His sweet voice?
2. Tho' you have wandered a - far from the fold, He will receive you to - day;
3. Come to the Saviour, poor sin-ner, just now, O - ver your life let Him reign;

Come while He of - fers you par-don so free, Make the dear Sav-iour your choice.
Come and find par - don and peace for your soul, Why will you lon - ger de - lay?
Think how He suf-fered on Cal-va-ry's brow, All for your sins He was slain.

Refrain.

Come . . while He calls . . . you, O do . . . . not de - lay; . . .
Come while He calls, come while He calls, Do not de - lay, O do not de - lay;

Je - - sus will save . . . you, Yes, save . . . you to - day. . . .
Je-sus will save you, yes, save you to-day, Je-sus will save you, yes, save you to-day.

Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 67, TO THEE, DEAR LORD, I GO.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. Re - member me, dear Lord, to - day, My sor - row Thou dost know; My heart is pressed with care and grief, To Thee, dear Lord, I go. To Thee, dear
2. The floods of grief a - round me rise, The winds of troub-le blow; Thou art the Rock I'm rest-ing on, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
3. Thou, on - ly Thou, hast pow'r to heal The sor - rows here be - low; Thy love will soothe the stricken heart, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
4. In ev - 'ry tri - al that we meet, Thy lov - ing help be - stow; In time of grief, in time of need, To Thee, dear Lord, I go. To Thee, dear Lord, to

REFRAIN.

Lord, To Thee, I go, Thou canst sustain and comfort me; To Thee, I go, To Thee, dear Lord, to Thee, I go,

Thee, dear Lord, To Thee, I go, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
Thee, dear Lord, to Thee I go, To Thee, dear Lord, to Thee I go,

Copyright, 1900, by R. H. Cornelius.

No. 68 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

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

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

Dis- pell- ing the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can ob-scure its beams so di - vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world,
The light of the world, light of the world, The light of the world is
It shines on the way,
Je - sus! It shines on the way, shines on the way, Turns

Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

night in - to day,

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

LITTLE BEAMS OF BRIGHTNESS.

No. 69. To be sung after the Key of A has been taught. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lit - tle beams of brightness, Lit - tle gems of love, Make the bliss-ful
2. So may lit - tle chil-dren, As a lit - tle band, Brighten ev - 'ry
3. Learning of the Sav - iour Is the heav'n-ly way, Lead - ing on to

E - den Of the realms a - bove; And the lit - tle an - gels,
foot - step To the heav'n - ly land. Lit - tle pray'rs de - vot - ed,
glo - ry, And e - ter - nal day. There we 'll meet the chil-dren,

Sing-ing as they roam, Make that land de-light-ful For a heav'n-ly home.
Lit - tle songs of praise, To our blessed Fa - ther, Brighten all our days.
That have gone be - fore, And we'll find our lov'd ones, Hap - py ev - er - more.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 70. I'LL BE THERE.

WILL H. GAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Oft I've heard my mother tell Of a home she loved so well, And her last words soft-ly fell, I'll be there;
2. Just a-cross the crystal sea, Mother's sweet-ly call-ing me, And my answer soon shall be, I'll be there;
3. Ov-er on the peaceful shore, There my Saviour I'll adore; With His hand to guide me o'er, I'll be there;
4. An-gels watch the pearly gate, There's a mes-sage to re-late, I've not long on earth to wait, I'll be there;

Where the angels sweetly sing, And their harps with mu-sic ring, In the palace of the King, I'll be there. I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be thro' e-ter-ni-ty, I'll be there.
What a meet-ing that will be, When my moth-er's face I see, For 'tis fair and happy land, I'll be there.
With the an-gels' hap-py band, We will walk the golden strand, In that world that ne'er shall end, I'll be there.
Up the glitt'ring streets I'll wend, There to meet departed friend, In a

REFRAIN.

I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, Where the angels sweetly sing, And their

Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

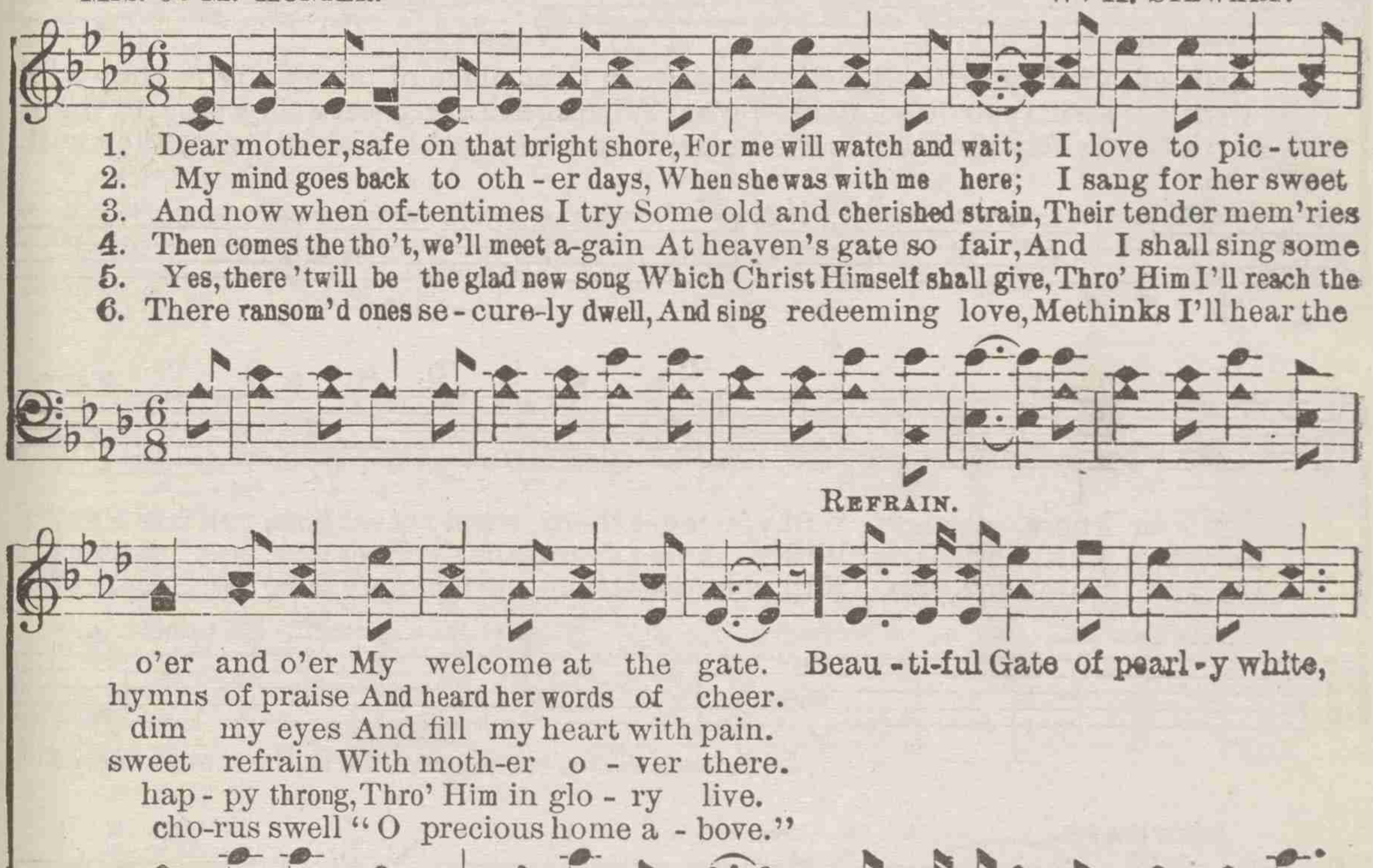
I'LL BE THERE.



No. 71. WE SHALL MEET AT THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

"My boy, I know we shall meet at the Beautiful Gate, and I'll hear you sing some sweet song again," were the dying words of Mr. J. A. Taylor's mother for whom these stanzas were written.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER. W. A. STEWART.



Copyright, 1908, by R. H. Cornelius. Used by per

No. 72. WILL YOU MEET THEM THERE?

Written in memory of Dr. G. C. Chapman and others, who were killed in the great Cyclone at Birmingham, Ala., March 25, 1901.

JOS. W. ELLIS. J. D. PATTON.

1. To that bright ce-les - tial shore, those we lov'd have gone before, They have
2. To a hap - py, sin-less life, from this world of grief and strife, They have
3. To that bright a-bode so blest, to a place of per - fect rest, They have

drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; In that place of pure delight, they will
drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; With sweet songs of praise they sing, to their
drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; And a-mong the faithful, true, they will

nev - er know a night, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?
Sav-iour, Lord and King, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?
wait and watch for you, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?

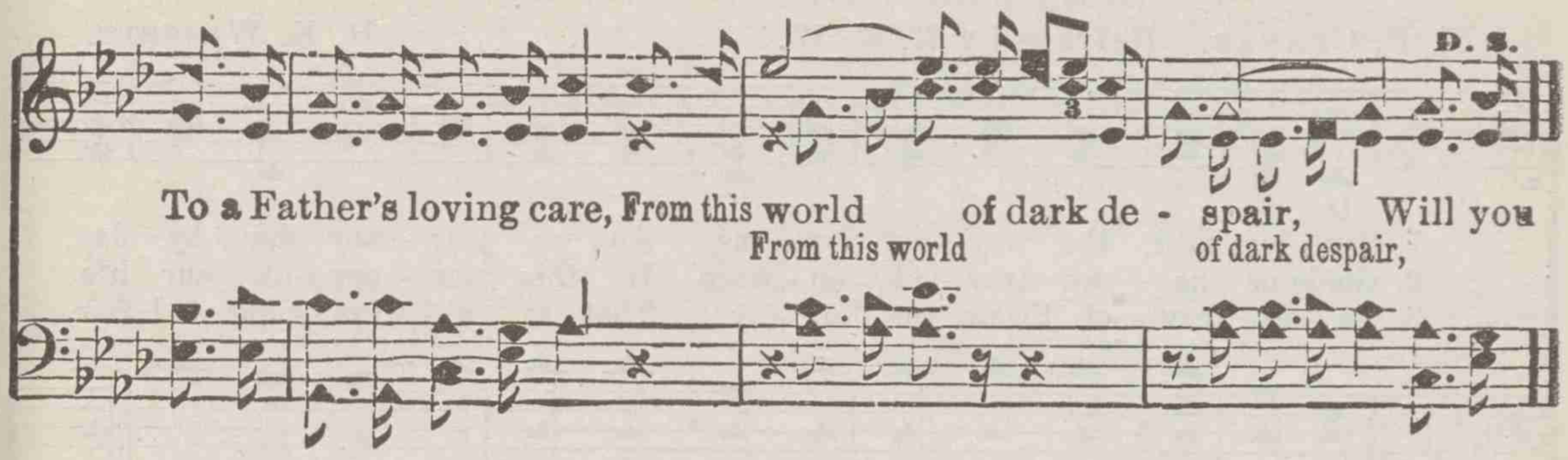
D. S. *meet them, sure-ly meet them, meet them there?*

REFRAIN.

They have drift - - ed, drifted o'er,..... To that bright and golden shore,
They have drifted, drifted o'er,

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

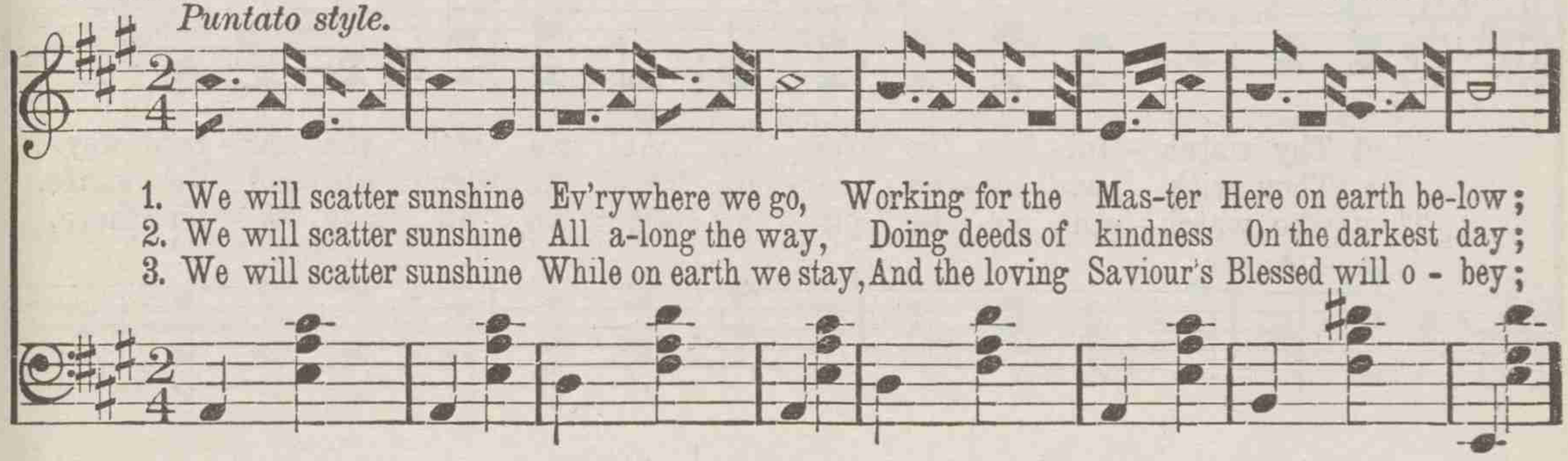
WILL YOU MEET THEM THERE? Concluded.



No. 73. CHILDREN'S CAROL.

I. T. D. I. T. DAVIS.

Puntato style.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1905, by I. T. Davis.

No. 74. GUIDE US TO THAT CITY.

(Respectfully inscribed to all my students.)

M. E. CRAMER. Refrain by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sav - ior, lead the way be - fore us, As we jour - ney day by day;
2. Guide us as we trav - el on - ward In this jour - ney of our life,
3. As we trav - el t'ward the cit - y That is al - ways bright and fair,

Let Thy watch - ful eye be o'er us, As we walk the nar - row way.
Be Thou with us ev - er, near us Thro' the strug - gle and the strife.
Thou who watch - eth us in pit - y, Grant we all may en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

Sav-ior, guide..... us to that cit - - - y, To our home.....
Guide us to that land, O bless-ed Sav-ior, by Thy hand, To that home beyond the sky,

be - yond the sky; Where we'll dwell..... in peace for-
(O we shall reach it by and by,) Where we'll dwell in peace for - ev - er, Sweet - ly

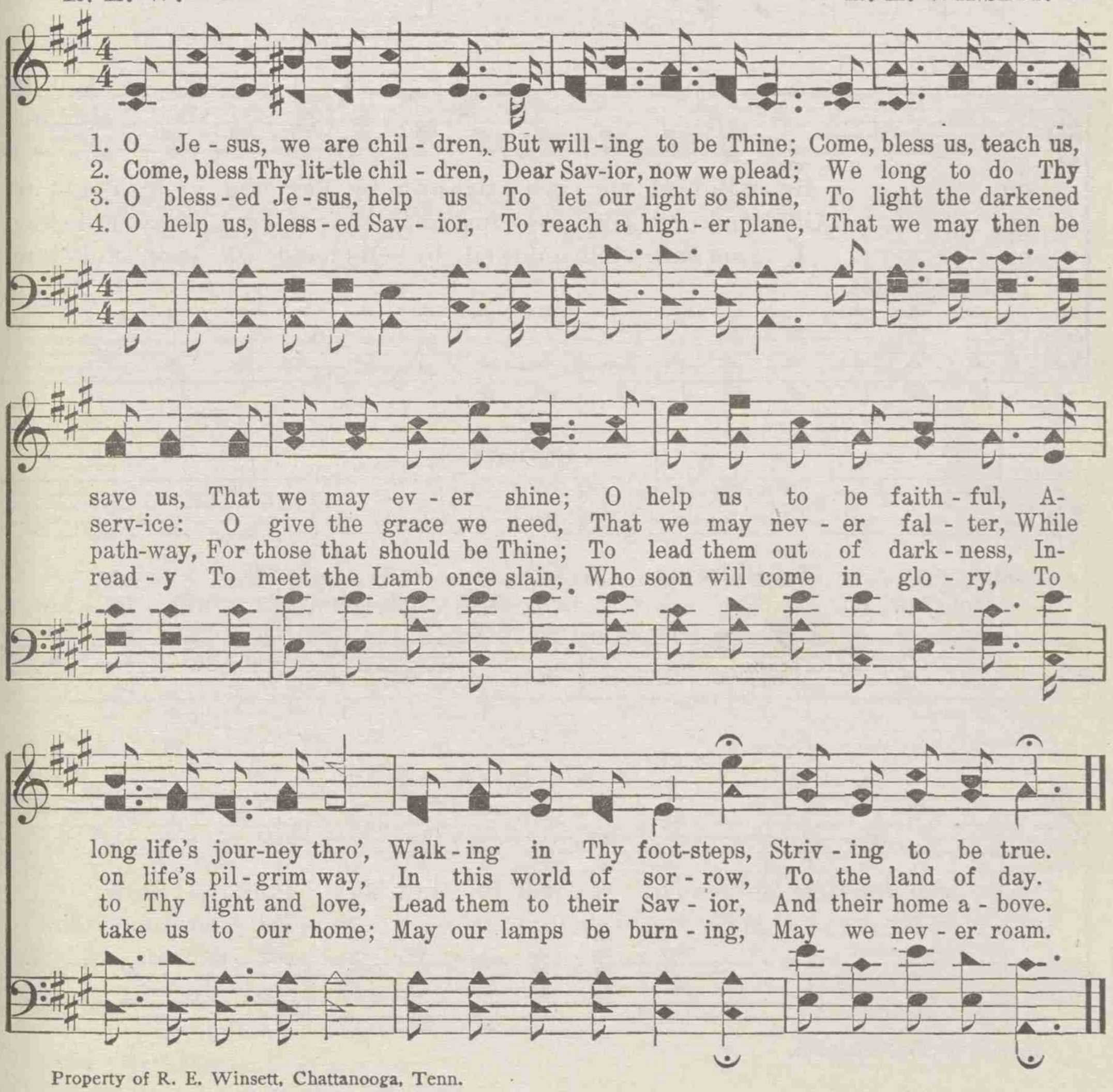
Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

GUIDE US TO THAT CITY.



No. 75. O JESUS, WE ARE CHILDREN.

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



Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 76. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

W. M. P. W. M. PETTIGREW.

1. I will fol - low Je - sus by His shin-ing light, Fol-low on, fol-low
2. I will fol - low Je - sus all a - long the way, Fol-low on, fol-low
3. I will fol - low Je - sus to that land a - bove, Fol-low on, fol-low

Fol - low on,

on, He will lead me gen - tly on by day and night, Fol - low
on, Guid - ed by His lov - ing voice I can - not stray, Fol - low
on, I am safe while guid - ed by His hand of love, Fol - low

fol - low on,

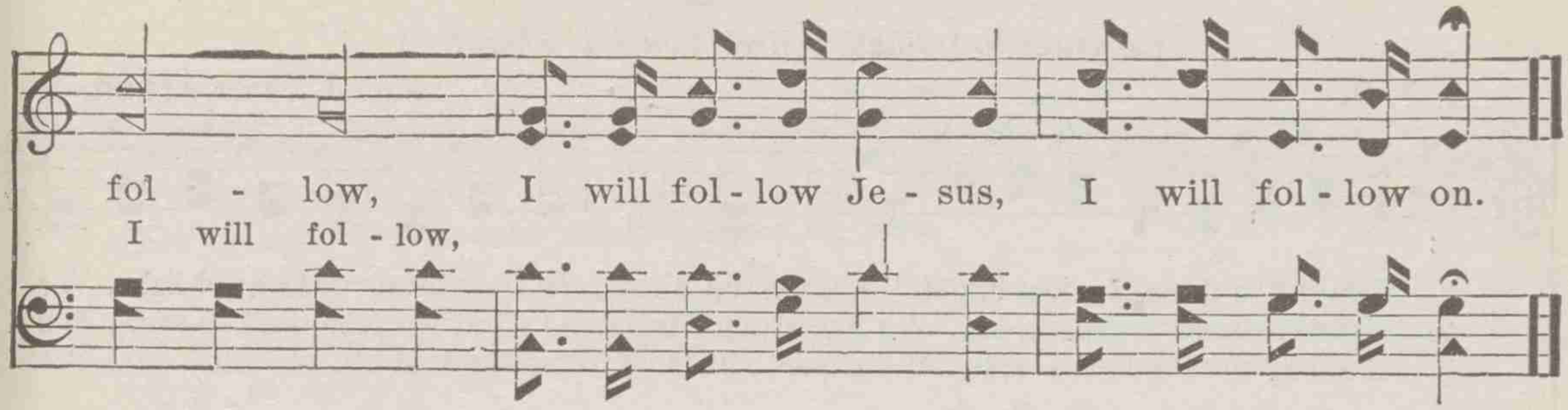
REFRAIN.

on, fol - low on. Fol - low, fol - low,
fol - low on, Fol - low, fol - low, I will fol - low,

I will fol - low Je - sus, I will fol - low on; Fol - low,
Fol - low, fol - low

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

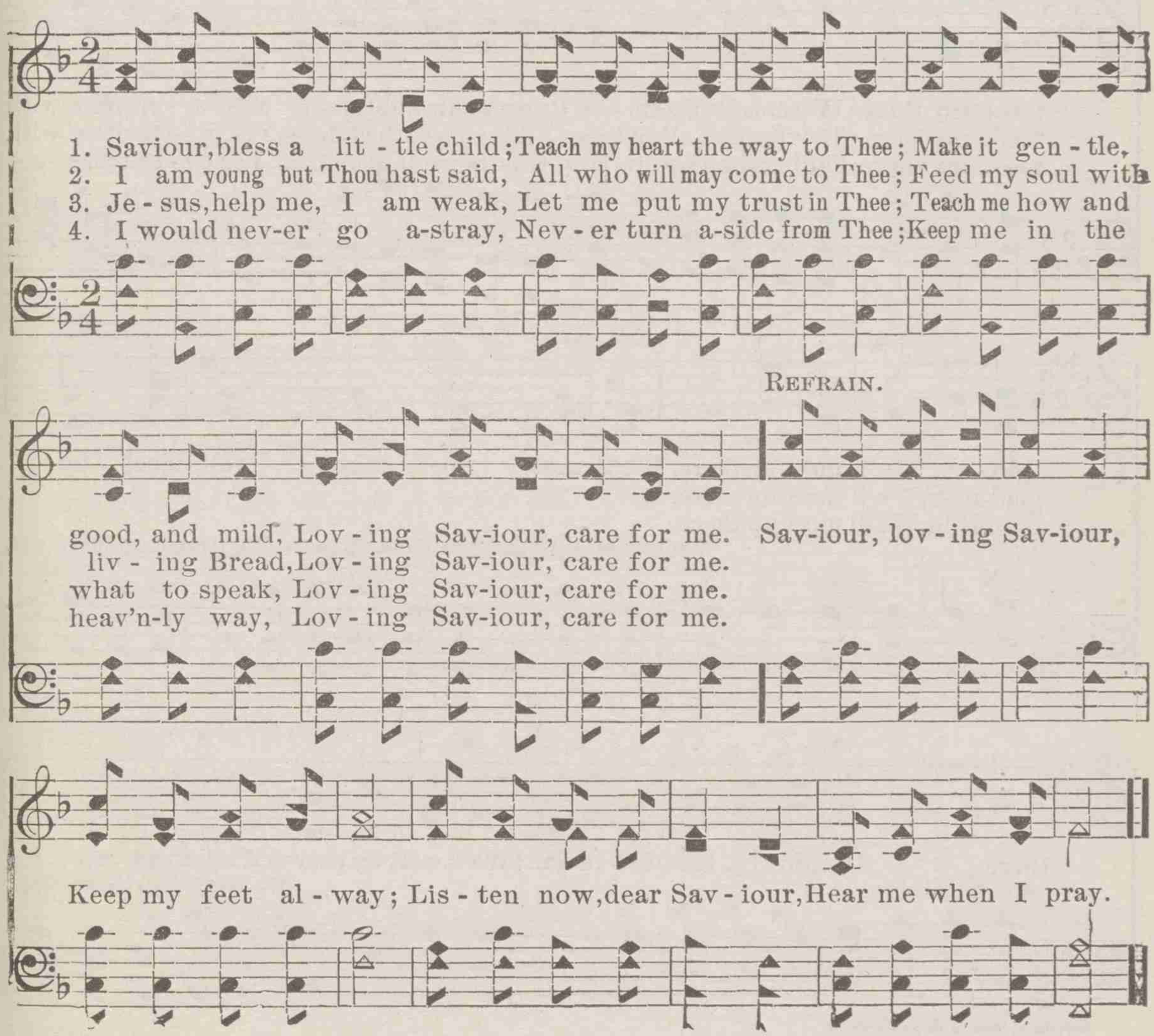
I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.



No. 77. JESUS, HEAR THY LITTLE CHILD.*

(INFANT CLASS SONG.)

E. C. GREENLEE.



*First part may be sung as a solo.

Copyright, 1889, by A. J. Showalter & Co. Used by per.

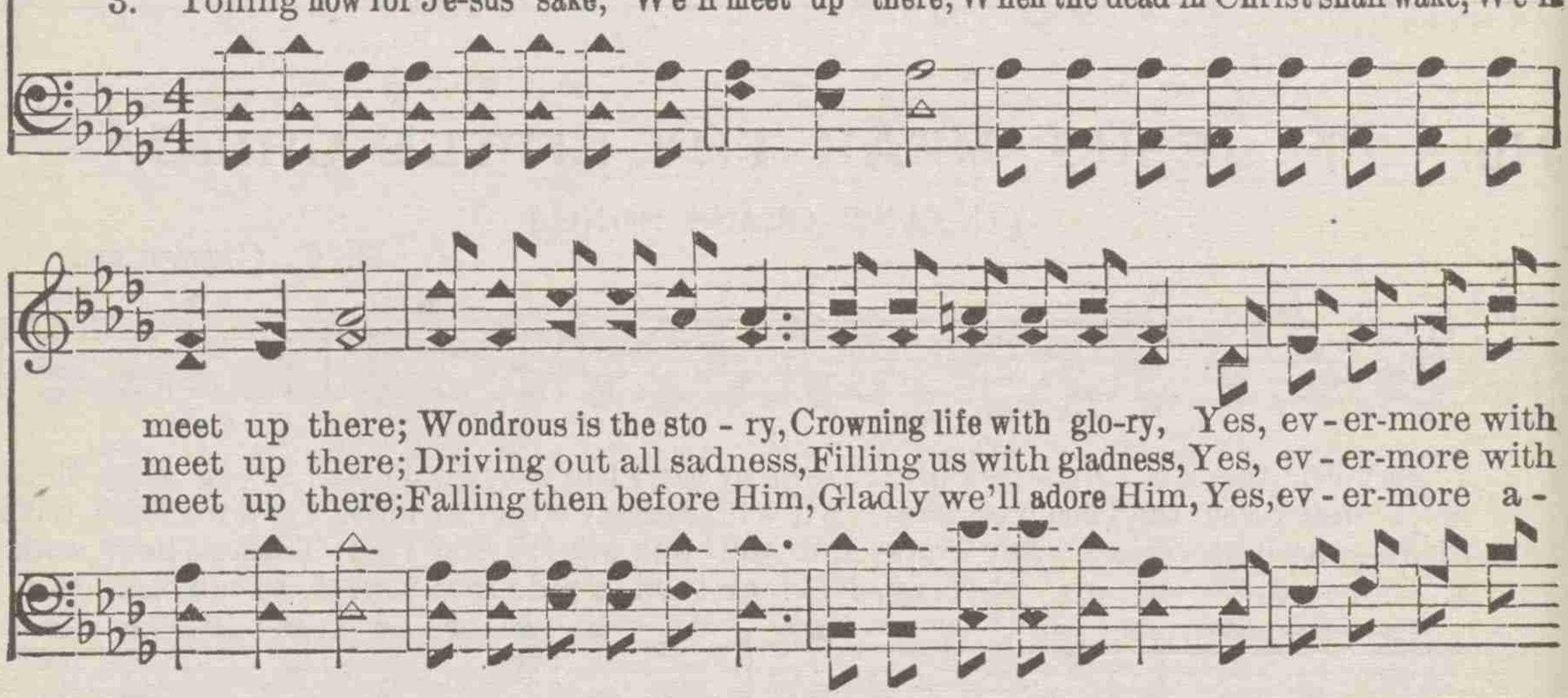
No. 78. WE'LL MEET UP THERE.

(*Answer to "Shall I Meet You Up There?"*)

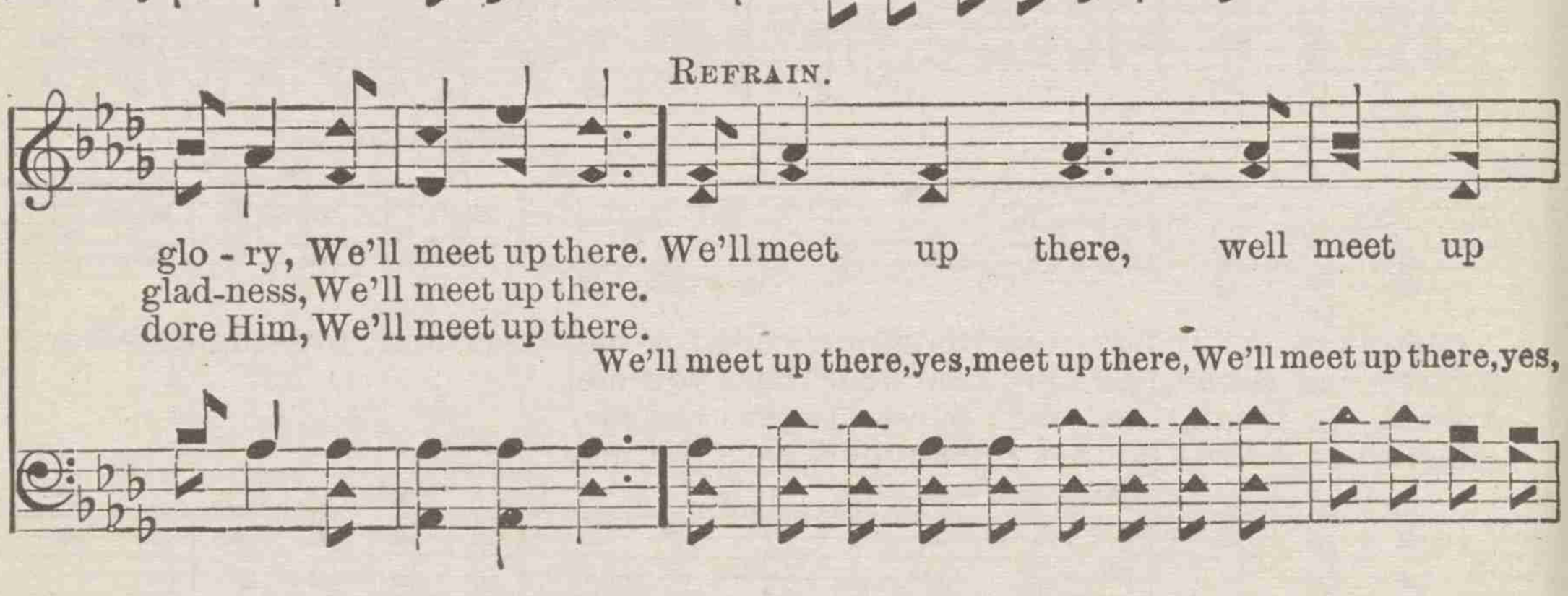
A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.



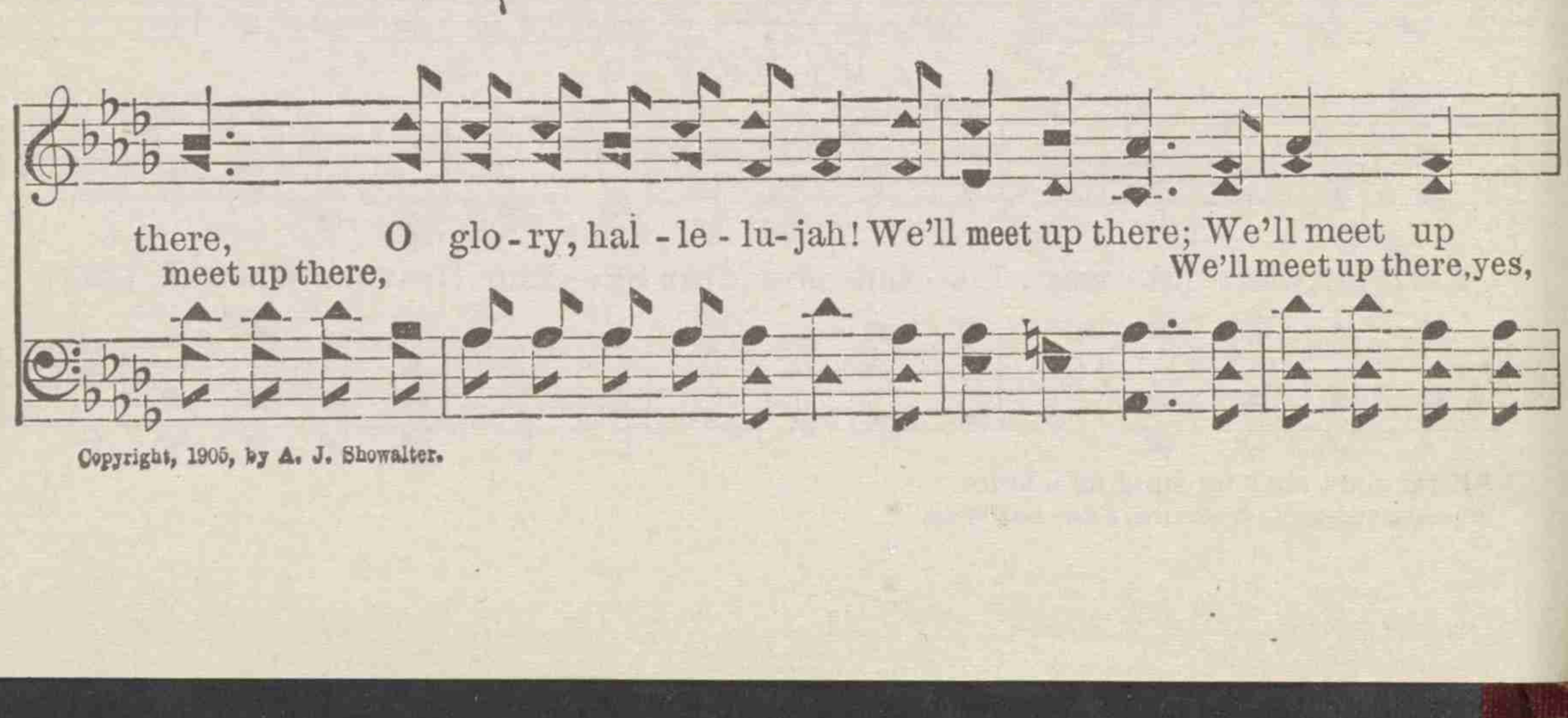
1. Man-y are those mansions bright, We'll meet up there, In that home of love and light, We'll
2. Severed from our friends be-low, We'll meet up there, O what joy this truth to know, We'll
3. Toiling now for Je-sus' sake, We'll meet up there, When the dead in Christ shall wake, We'll



meet up there; Wondrous is the sto - ry, Crowning life with glo-ry, Yes, ev - er-more with
meet up there; Driving out all sadness, Filling us with gladness, Yes, ev - er-more with
meet up there; Falling then before Him, Gladly we'll adore Him, Yes, ev - er-more a -



REFRAIN.



glo - ry, We'll meet up there. We'll meet up there, well meet up
glad-ness, We'll meet up there.
dore Him, We'll meet up there.
We'll meet up there, yes, meet up there, We'll meet up there, yes,

there, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! We'll meet up there; We'll meet up
meet up there,
We'll meet up there, yes,

Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

WE'LL MEET UP THERE.

there, we'll meet up there, O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! We'll meet up there.
meet up there, We'll meet up there, Yes, meet up there,

No. 79. CORONATION. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

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

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

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

No. 80. CHRISTMASTIDE.

E. R. LATTA. B. N. HULTSMAN.

1. Why the smiles that fa-ces wear, That we meet on ev-'ry side? 'Tis be-cause that
2. Why so man-y wish-es kind, That are sounding far and wide? Why the pret-ty
3. Knife, or drum, or top to spin, Or a hob-by-horse to ride; Where-so-ev-er
4. Pleasant gifts for such as need, Let the prospered ones pro-vide; Give their kindly

Christ-mas-tide.
chil-dren bide.
Christ-mas-tide.

REFRAIN.

ev-'ry-where, 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry, Christmas-tide. Fa-ces bright and
toys we find, Where the hap-py, hap-py chil-dren bide?
San-ta's been, All be-speaks the mer-ry Christmas-tide.
mis-sion speed, Ere is past the mer-ry Christmas-tide.

spir-its gay, That's the way, O that's the way; Hark! the bells that sweetly chime,

Christ-mas-time; Christ-mas time.

'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time; 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time.

Copyright, 1905, by B. N. Hultsman.

No. 81. THE MARRIAGE SUPPER OF THE LAMB.

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

1. When time shall be o- ver and God's children gather home, When they meet in the new Je - ru - sa- lem, I want to be ready when the King shall bid me come To the
2. O that marriage supper will be read-y by and by, When the Bridegroom is coming for His bride, And I am in- vit-ed to that banquet in the sky, And shall
3. All guests at that supper will be dressed in spotless white, And will have each the wedding garment on; To see that great wedding, O 'twill be a glorious sight, When the
4. All na-tions will gather in that cit - y in the sky, From the land of the ce-dar, pine and palm; Then al-ways be read-y, for the morning draweth nigh, For the

:8:

D. S.—*ban-quet is read-y, hal - le - lu jah! I'll be there, At the*

FINE. REFRAIN.

great marriage sup-per of the Lamb.
sit at the ta - ble by His side.
morn of that blessed day shall dawn.
great marriage sup-per of the Lamb.

} Yes, I want to be read-y on that

great marriage sup-per of the Lamb.

D. S.

morning bright and fair, When we meet in the new Je - ru - sa - lem; When the

Copyright, 1905, by R. L. Ferguson.

No. 82. THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. W. A. STEWART.

1. I was once.... in E-gypt's bond-age, (Egypt's bondage,) But de-liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,)
2. I was once.... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Satan,) And He worked His will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no lon - ger, (bound no longer,)
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in-to Ca-naan,) In - bred sin.... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a cleans- ing, (found a cleansing,)
4. Worldly pleas - ures can-not charm me, (cannot charm me,) No delight.... in them I see, (none for me,) Fash-ion, fol - ly, pride have left me, (they have left me,)
5. E - vil tem - per's wick - ed pas-sions, (wicked passions,) In my heart... no more I see, (nev - er see,) All my self - ish - ness has ban-ished, (all has van-ished,)
6. All my fear,.... all con- dem- na - tion, (condemnation,) All that stood...'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.... are left be - hind me, (left be- hind me,)

REFRAIN.

For the Son..... hath made me free. (made me free.) I am dwell-ing now in Canaan, now in Ca-naan, Je - sus' blood a- vails for me, yes, for me, I am Ca - naan, Je - sus' blood..... a- vails for me; I am free....

I am dwell - ing now in

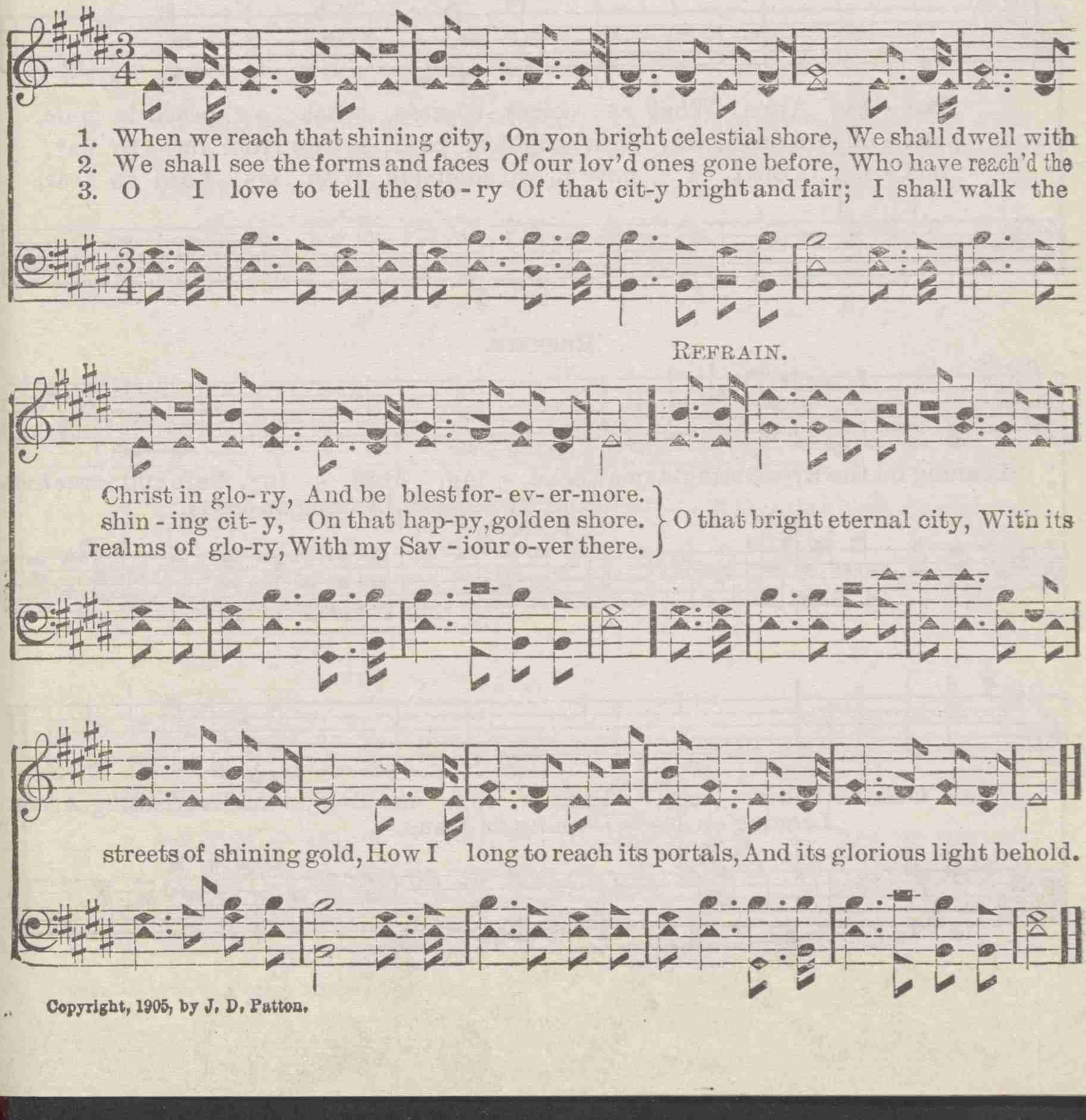
Copyright, 1905, by W. A. Stewart.

THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.



No. 83. THAT SHINING CITY.

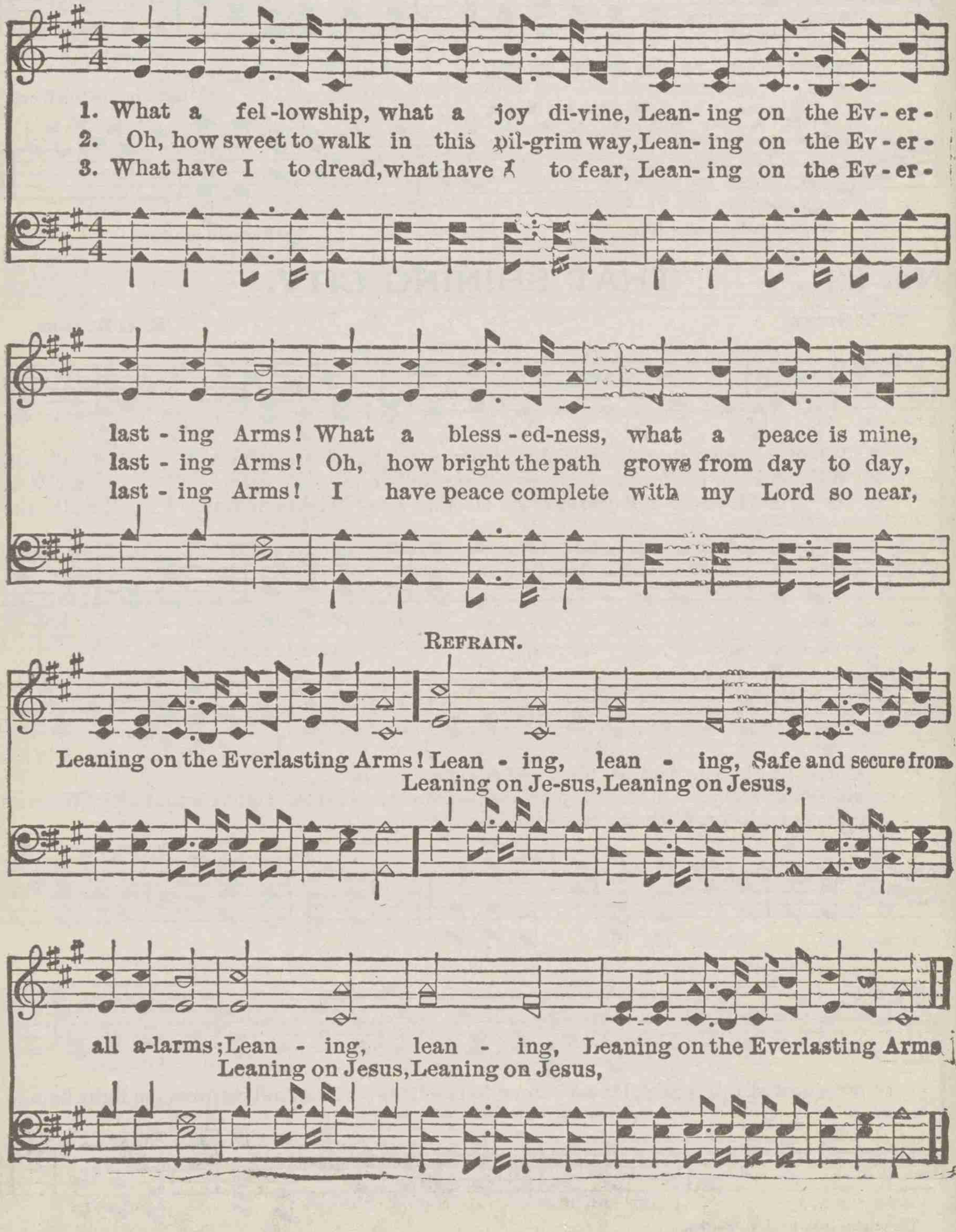
W. T. STONE. R. E. RUNGER.



Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton.

No. 84. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

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



No. 85. I WILL TRUST JESUS.

J. M. PIERCE. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I will trust Je-sus, won-der- ful Sav-ior, For He will keep and guide me each day;
2. I will trust Je-sus, He is my Sav-ior, Trust Him to help me o - vercome sin;
3. I will trust Je-sus, there is no oth - er Who is the same from day un-to day;

I will trust Je- sus, for He is faith-ful, He's my com-pan-ion, lead-ing the way.
I will trust Je- sus, nothing can move me, In the great con-flict vic-t'ry I'll win.
I will trust Je- sus, He is my Sav- ior, Trusting in Him I nev - er can stray.

REFRAIN.

I will trust Je - sus, I will trust Je - sus, For He will keep and guide me each day;

I will trust Je - sus, I will trust Je - sus, Trusting in Him I nev - er can stray.

Property of R, E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 86. GATHERED HOME.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. We are trav'ling to a bet-ter land, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
2. We are drawing nearer ev-'ry day, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
3. There we 'll meet our lov'd ones gone be-fore, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
4. Come, my brother, join the happy throng, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,

And we 'll trust the Saviour's guid-ing hand, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
To that joy that fadeth not a-way, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
And we 'll dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
Sing-ing now Redemption's ho-ly song, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.

REFRAIN.

Gath-'ring, Gath-'ring, One by one we 'll all be gather'd home;
"Gath'ring together," "Gath'ring togeth-er,"

Gath-'ring, Gath-'ring, One by one we 'll all be gather'd home.
"Gath-'ring together," "Gath'ring togeth-er,"

No. 87. THERE'S A CITY THAT IS FAR, FAR AWAY.

Respectfully dedicated to my friend, J. H. D. Tomson, Richmond, Mo.

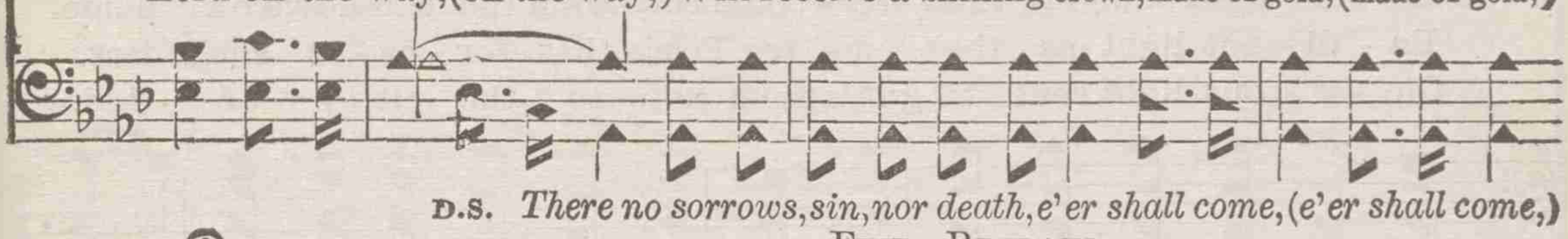
W. C. H. W. C. HAFLEY.



1. There's a cit - y that is far, far a - way, (far away,) You can see its sil - ver
2. We will hear the an -gels sing o - ver there, (over there,) As they hold within their
3. There the tree of life will bloom ev-er-more, (evermore,) While the cy - cles of e -
4. All the pilgrims of this earth, I am told, (I am told,) Who have suffered for their



spires o'er the sea, (o'er the sea,) 'Tis beyond the rolling waves' misty spray, (misty spray,)
hands harps of gold, (harps of gold,) In that cit - y that is bright and so fair, (and so fair,)
ter - ni - ty roll, (ever roll,) And no sickness, pain nor death we shall know, (we shall know,)
Lord on the way, (on the way,) Will receive a shining crown, made of gold, (made of gold,)



D.S. *There no sorrows, sin, nor death, e'er shall come, (e'er shall come,)*

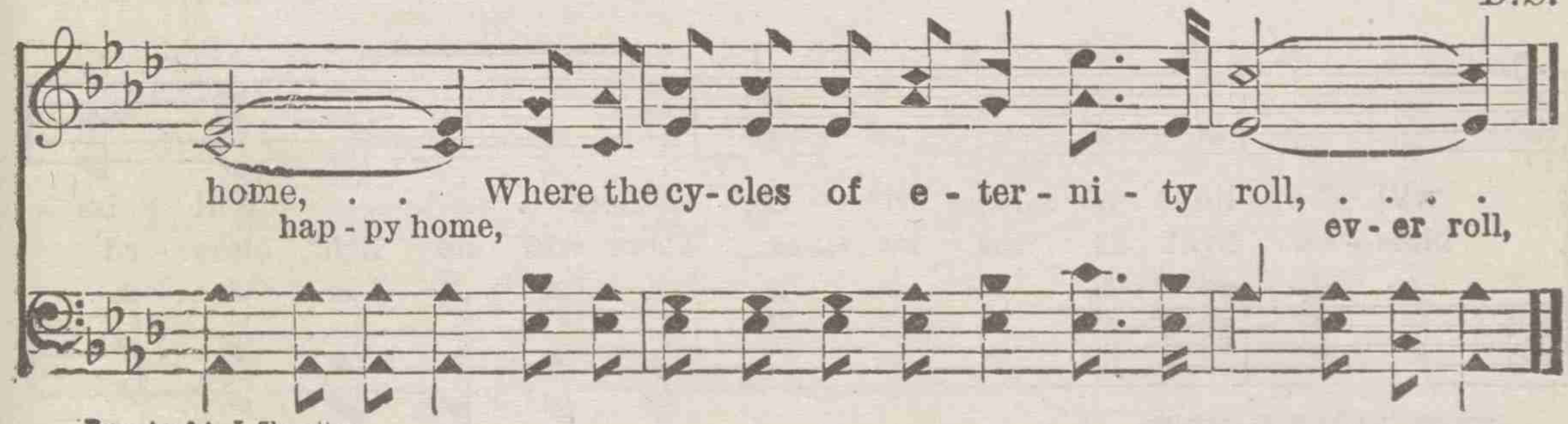
FINE. REFRAIN.



Oh, that cit - y is for you and for me. Oh, that home, . . . hap - py
Oh, that cit - y is the home of the soul.
For that cit - y is the home of the soul.
In that cit - y that is far, far a - way. bless -ed home,

For that cit - y is the home of the soul.

D.S.



home, . . Where the cy - cles of e - ter - ni - ty roll, ...
hap - py home, ev - er roll,

Property of A. J. Showalter.

No. 88. THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. After the life-paths we're treading End upon time's sol-emn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shad-ows have come—
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed—
4. There will be light for the faith-ful, What-e'er the way they have trod—



There will be light at the riv-er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fade-less light shin-ing glad wel-come Out from the win-dows of home.
Ra-di-ant light as they en-ter Peace that for-ev-er shall last.
Glo-ri-ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit-y of God.



REFRAIN.



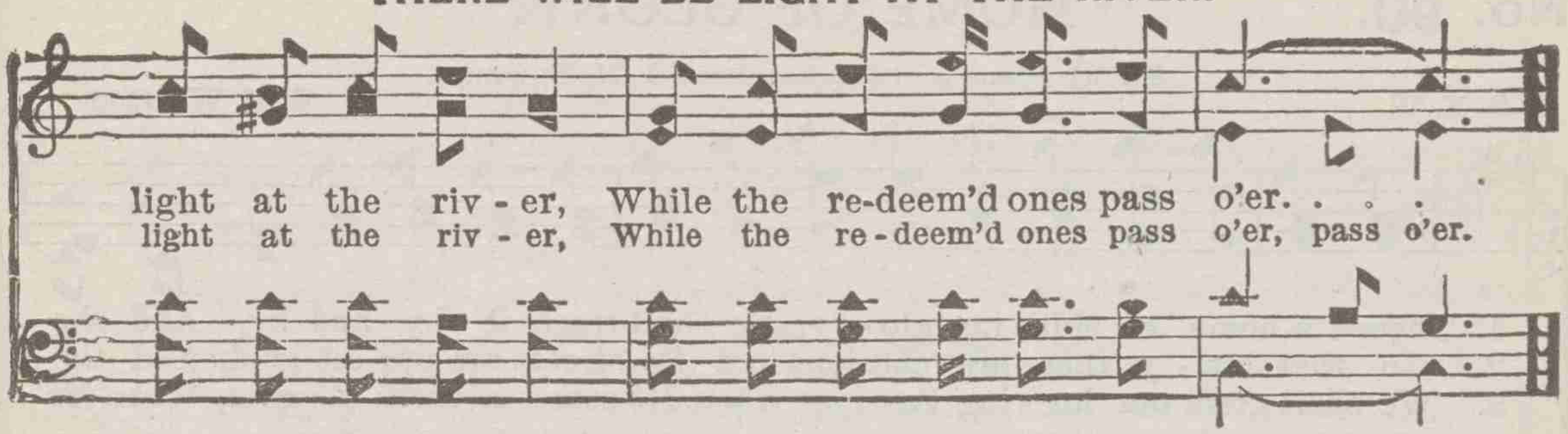
There . . . . will be light at the riv-er, There . . . .
There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv-er, There will be light,



will be light at the riv-er, There . . . . will be
bless-ed light at the riv-er, There will be light, bless-ed

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.



No. 89. NO, NOT ONE.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.



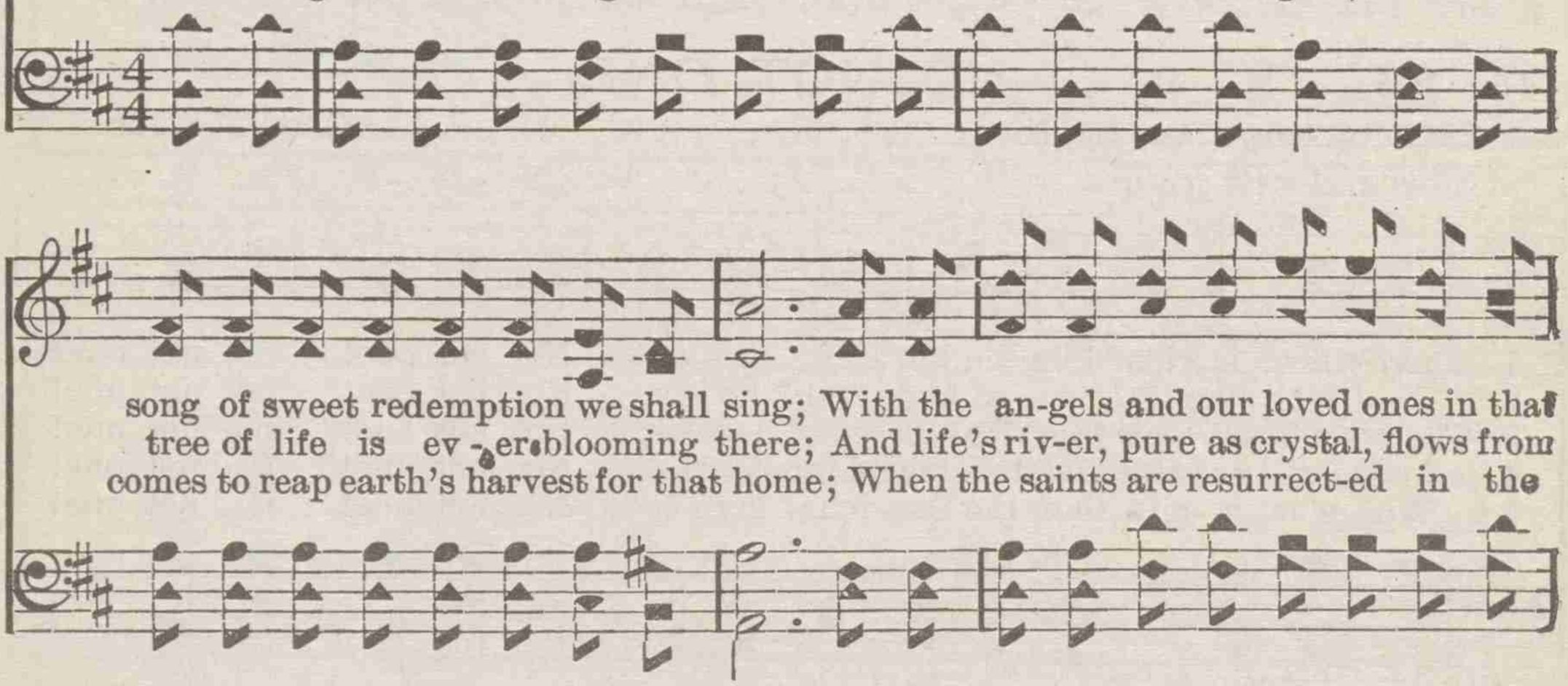
Used by permission of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of the copyright.

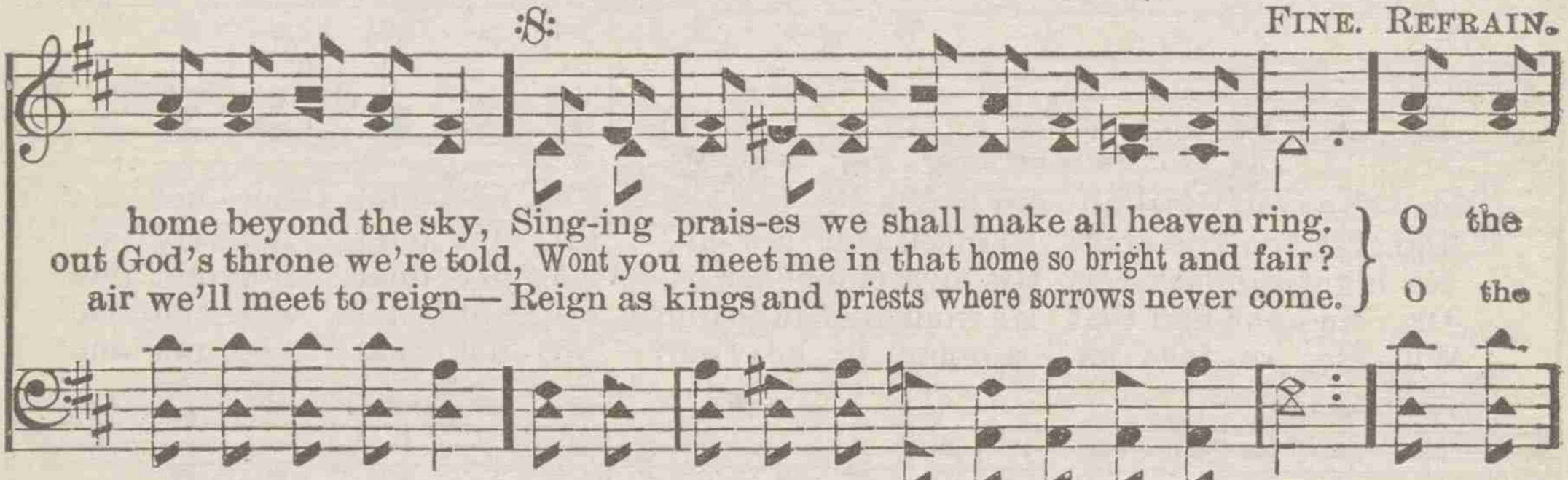
No. 90. HOME OF GLORY.

To my friend and teacher, Prof. J. M. Bowman.

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







D. S.— *He will take us to that home be-yond life's sea.*



Copyright. 1905. by R. E. Winsett.



No. 91. I LOVE TO SING OF THAT BRIGHT HOME.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. R. E. Winsett.



Refrain.





Copyright, 1905, by R. E. Winsett.

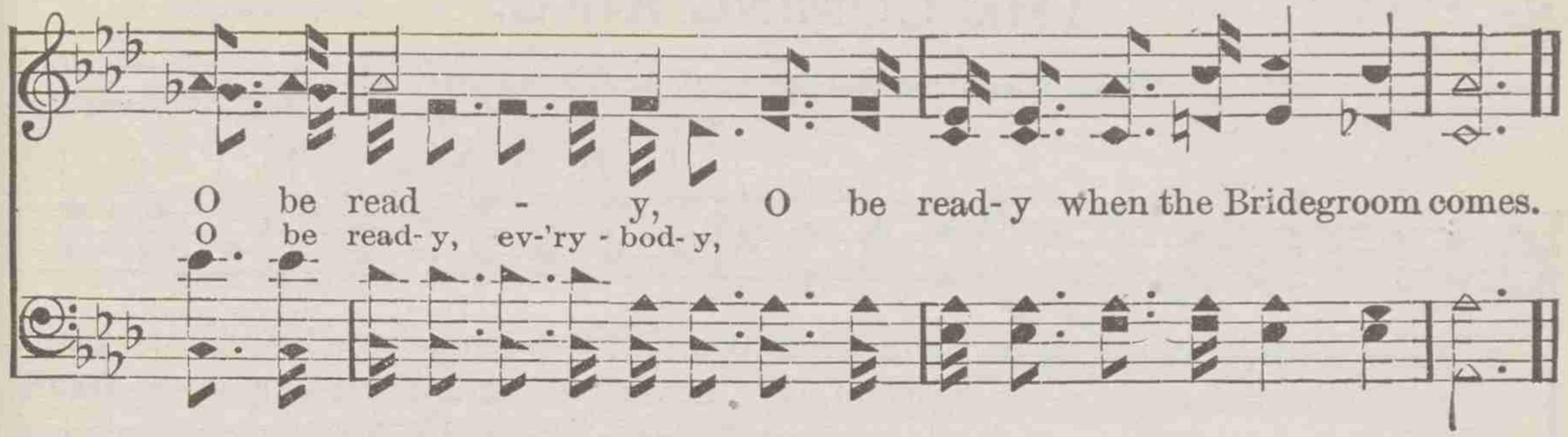
No. 92. O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

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



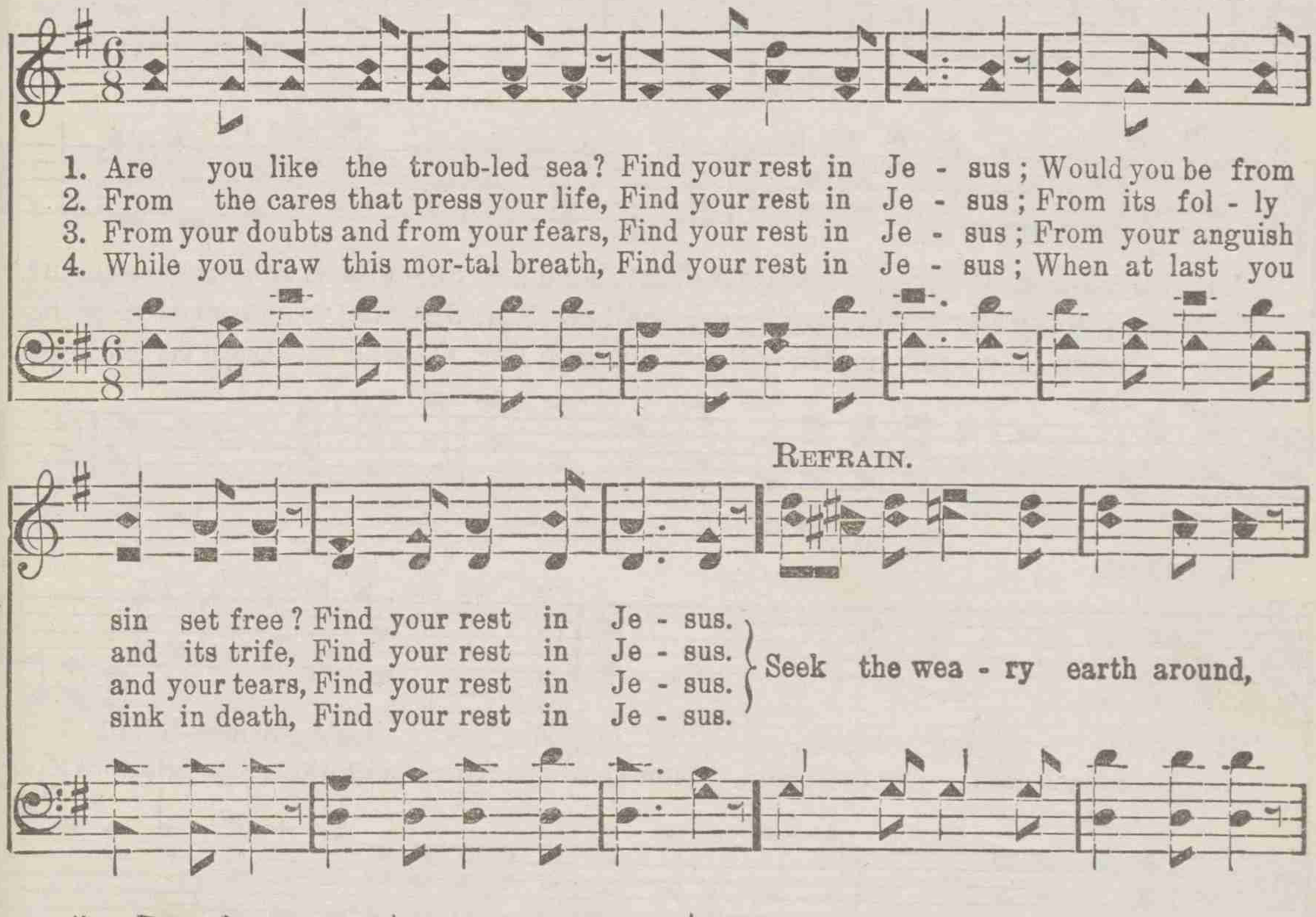
Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.



No. 93. FIND YOUR REST IN JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. John M. Dye.



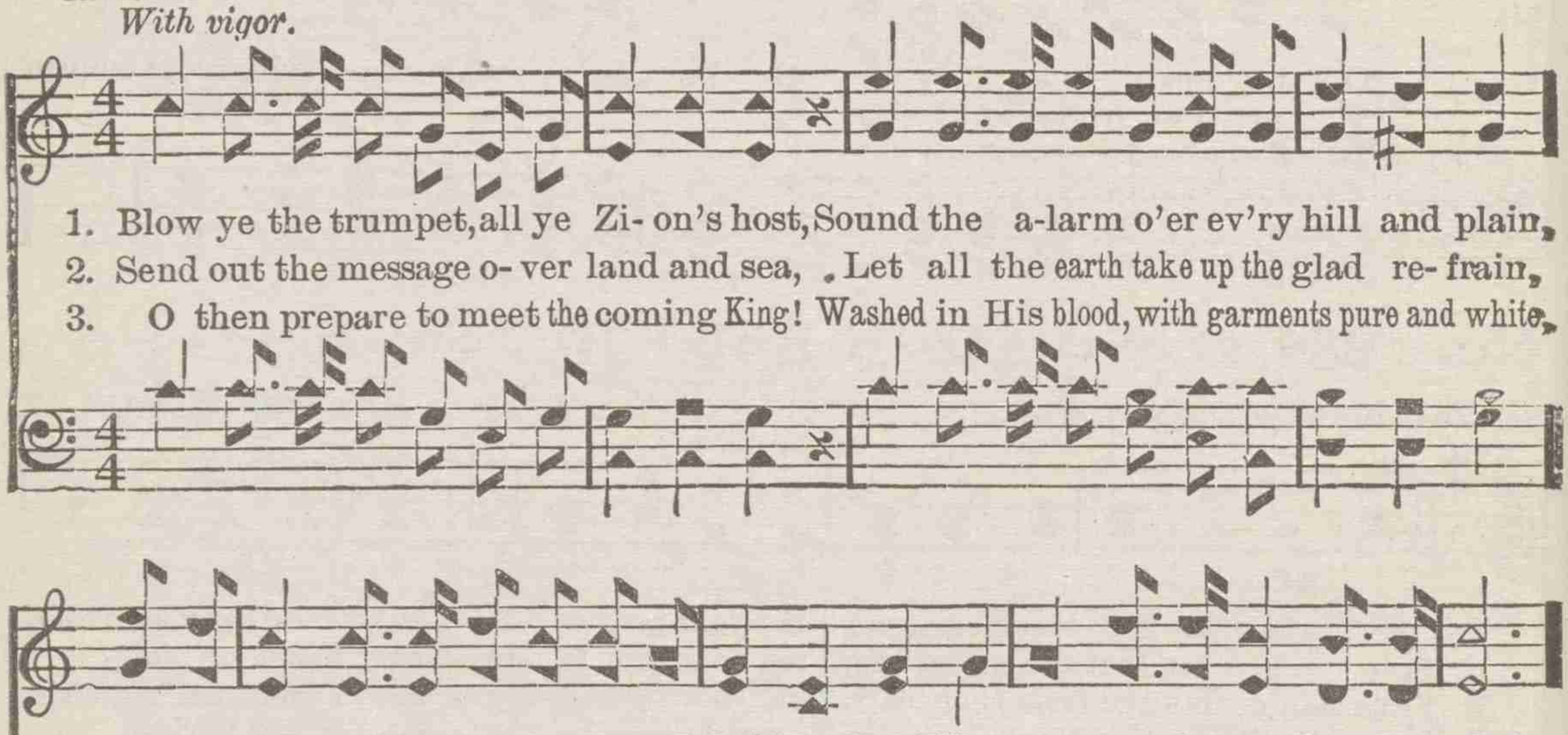
Copyright, 1907, by John M. Dye.

No. 94 THE COMING KING.

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

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

With vigor.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1905, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 95. ALL TO THEE.

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

1. Saviour, may we give our hearts to Thee, All to Thee, all to Thee;
2. Thou did'st give Thyself that we might be, All to Thee, all to Thee;
3. When we 've cross'd death's dark and stormy sea, All to Thee, all to Thee;

all to Thee, all to Thee;

All we are and all we hope to be, All to Thee, . . yes, all to Thee.
And by grace di - vine our love shall be, All to Thee, . . yes, all to Thee.
May our song of tri-umph ev - er be, All to Thee, . . yes, all to Thee.

All to Thee, yes, all to Thee.

REFRAIN.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 't is all to Thee;
all to Thee, yes, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 't is all to Thee, yes all to Thee.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Bless-ed Lord, 't is all to Thee.
all to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

No. 96. ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.

FLORENCE PERCY. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Back-ward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight, Make me a child a - gain
2. Back-ward, fly backward, oh, tide of the years, I am so wea - ry of
3. Tired of the hol - low, the base, the un - true, Moth - er, O moth - er, my

just for to - night; Moth-er, come back from the ech - o - less shore, Take me a-
toil and of tears; Toil with-out rec - om-pense, tears all in vain, Take them and
heart calls for you; Ma - ny a sum - mer the grass has grown green, Blossom'd and

gain to your heart as of yore. Kiss from my fore-head the fur-rows of care,
give me my child-hood a - gain. I have grown wea- ry of dust and de - cay,
fad - ed, our fac - es be - tween. Yet with strong yearning and pas - sion - ate pain,

Smooth the few sil - ver threads out of my hair, O - ver my slum - ber your
Wea - ry of fling - ing my soul-wealth a - way, Wea - ry of sow - ing for
Long I to - night for your pres-ence a - gain, Come from the si - lence so

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.

Rit.

lov - ing watch keep, Rock me to sleep, moth-er, rock me to sleep.....
oth - ers to reap, Rock me to sleep, moth-er, rock me to sleep.....
long and so deep, Rock me to sleep, moth-er, rock me to sleep.....
O rock me to sleep.

No. 97. SHALL WE MEET AGAIN, DEAR MOTHER.*

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

1. Shall we meet a-gain, dear moth-er, On that bright e - ter - nal shore, Where we'll part a-
2. Shall we meet a-gain, dear moth-er, Free from sor-row, free from care; There to sing glad
3. Yes, we'll meet a-gain, dear moth-er, When earth's tri - als all are past; When my barque shall
4. O the joy of that glad meet-ing, Re - u - nit - ed in that home; I can fan - cy

REFRAIN.

gain, no nev - er, But be safe for ev - er-more?
songs for - ev - er, In those mansions bright and fair? Yes, I'll meet you there, dear mother, On that
reach the ha-ven, And is anchored safe at last.
now I see you, Gent-ly beck'ning me to come.

hap - py, gold-en shore; O the joy of that glad meeting, Where sad partings come no more.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

* To the sacred memory of my dear mother, who passed away to be with Jesus, June 19, 1906. Written June 20, 1906, My earnest desire and prayer is that we all may meet her, and be an unbroken family in eternity.—R. E. W.

No. 98. SUNSHINE FILLS THE HEART WITH SONG.

E. E. Hewitt. J. M. Hagan.

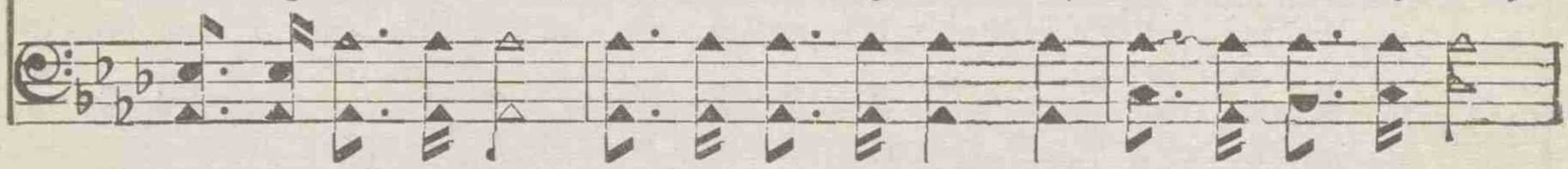


1. Sunshine in the morn-ing, sun-shine in the night, When the blessed Sav-iour
2. Sunshine in the ser - vice of the Lord our King, When life's willing tribute
3. Sunshine in the mountain, vis-ions bright and fair; Sunshine in the val - ley





is the liv - ing Light; Sunshine that shall fail not in the storm-y days,
to His feet we bring; Kept by boundless mer - cy, work - ing in His might,
meet - ing Je - sus there; Grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, com-fort ev - 'ry hour,

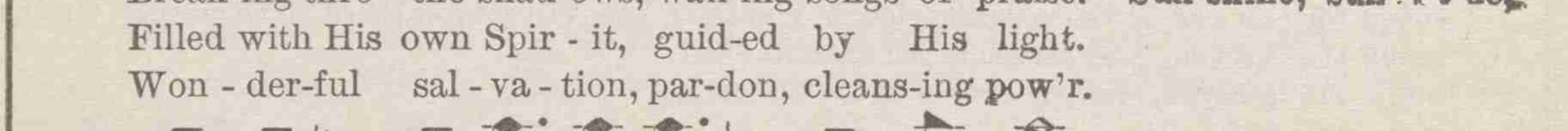


D.S. *'Tis the light of Je - sus, 'tis the light of love,*

Fine. Refrain.



Break-ing thro' the shad-ows, wak-ing songs of praise. Sun-shine, sun-shine,
Filled with His own Spir - it, guid-ed by His light.
Won - der-ful sal - va - tion, par-don, cleans-ing pow'r.



'Tis the Day-spring shining from the land a - bove.



fills the heart with song; Sun - shine, sun - shine, all the way a - long;

Copyright, 1902, by J. M. Hagan.

No. 99. PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD.

E. E. Hewitt. A. J. Showalter.

1. Come while God is call-ing, hear His word to-day, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
2. Sink the past for-ev - er 'neath the cleansing tide, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
3. Bless-ing free and boundless flow-ing from a-bove, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
4. Tell the joy-ful sto - ry ev -'rywhere you go, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;

Take the gift He of-fers, come without de - lay, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
Let the Ho - ly Spir-it in your heart a - bide, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
Ev - er-last-ing mer-cy, ev - er-last - ing love, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
Till, the wide world o-ver, ransomed souls shall know Peace thro' the blood of the cross.

Refrain.

Peace! . . . . . won-der-ful peace! . . . . . Peace! . . . . . won-der-ful

Peace! wonder-ful peace! Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace!

peace! . . .

Peace! wonderful peace! Peace thro' the blood of the cross; Peace thro' the blood of the cross.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 100 DEAR MOTHER, I'LL BE THERE.

WILL. J. D. PATTON.

Andantino, con molto sentimento.

1. How oft in fan - cy I re - call the scenes of youth - ful days, When
2. I'll strive to tread the bless - ed path my moth - er's foot-steps trod, And
3. O moth - er - love so fond and true, tho' oth - ers faith-less be! I
4. I feel that she is watch - ing me while here in time I roam, And

moth - er sought to guide my feet in life's un - trod-den ways; I grieved her then, but
seek like her to find a home in pal - ac - es of God; That I might dwell a-
know that when this life is o'er, glad wel-come waits for me, Where she a - bides for
bec - kons me with ho - ly hands to her e - ter - nal home; O how I long with

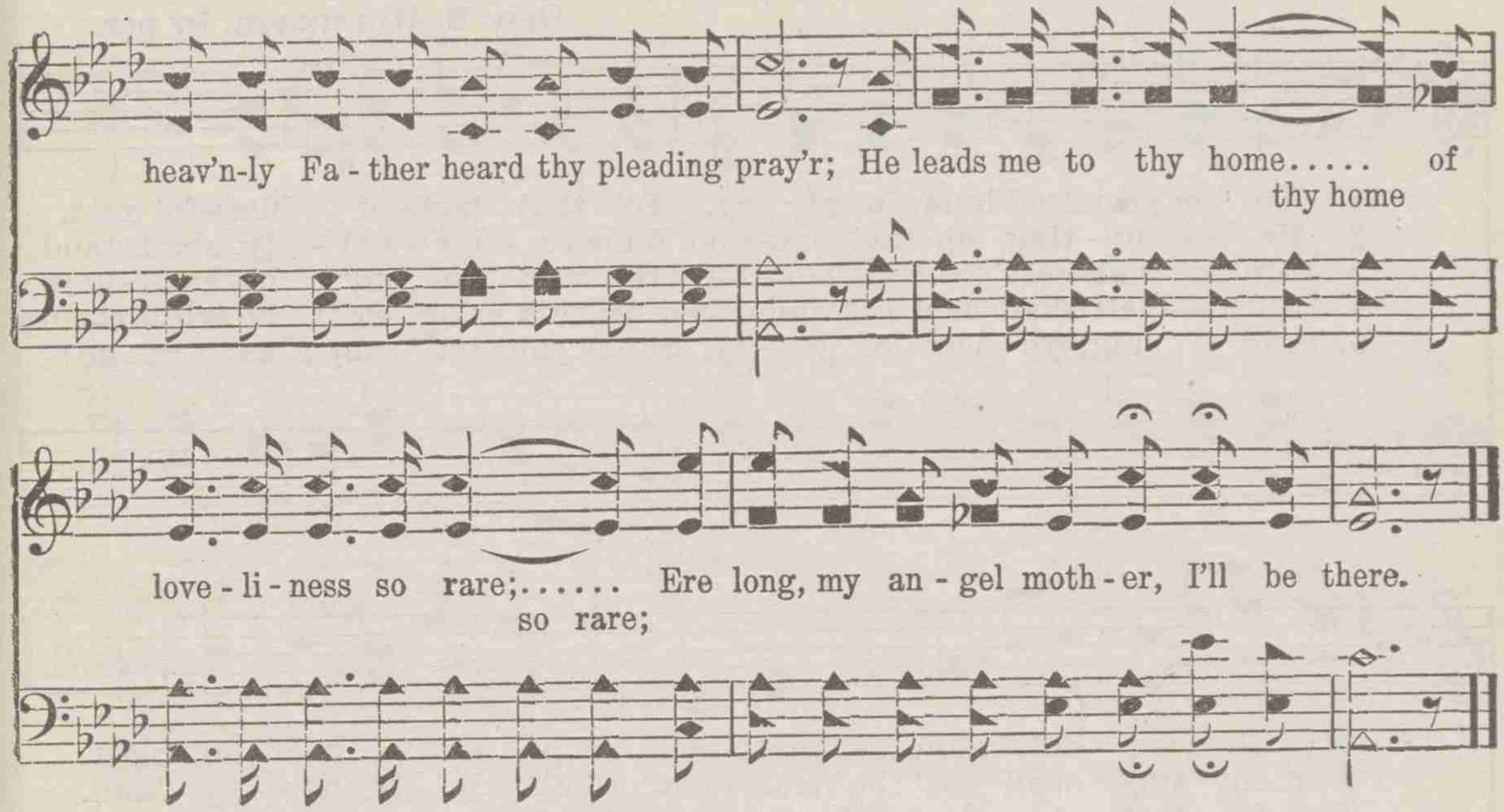
since she dwells in heaven's mansions fair, My heart cries out, dear mother, I'll be there.
mong the saved was many times her pray'r; I an - swer now, dear mother, I'll be there.
ev - er-more released from earthly care; Some hap-py day, dear mother, I'll be there.
her pure soul the bliss of heav'n to share; Yes, by and by, dear mother, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

Dear moth - er, I'll be there,..... the robe of white to wear;..... The
be there, to wear;

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

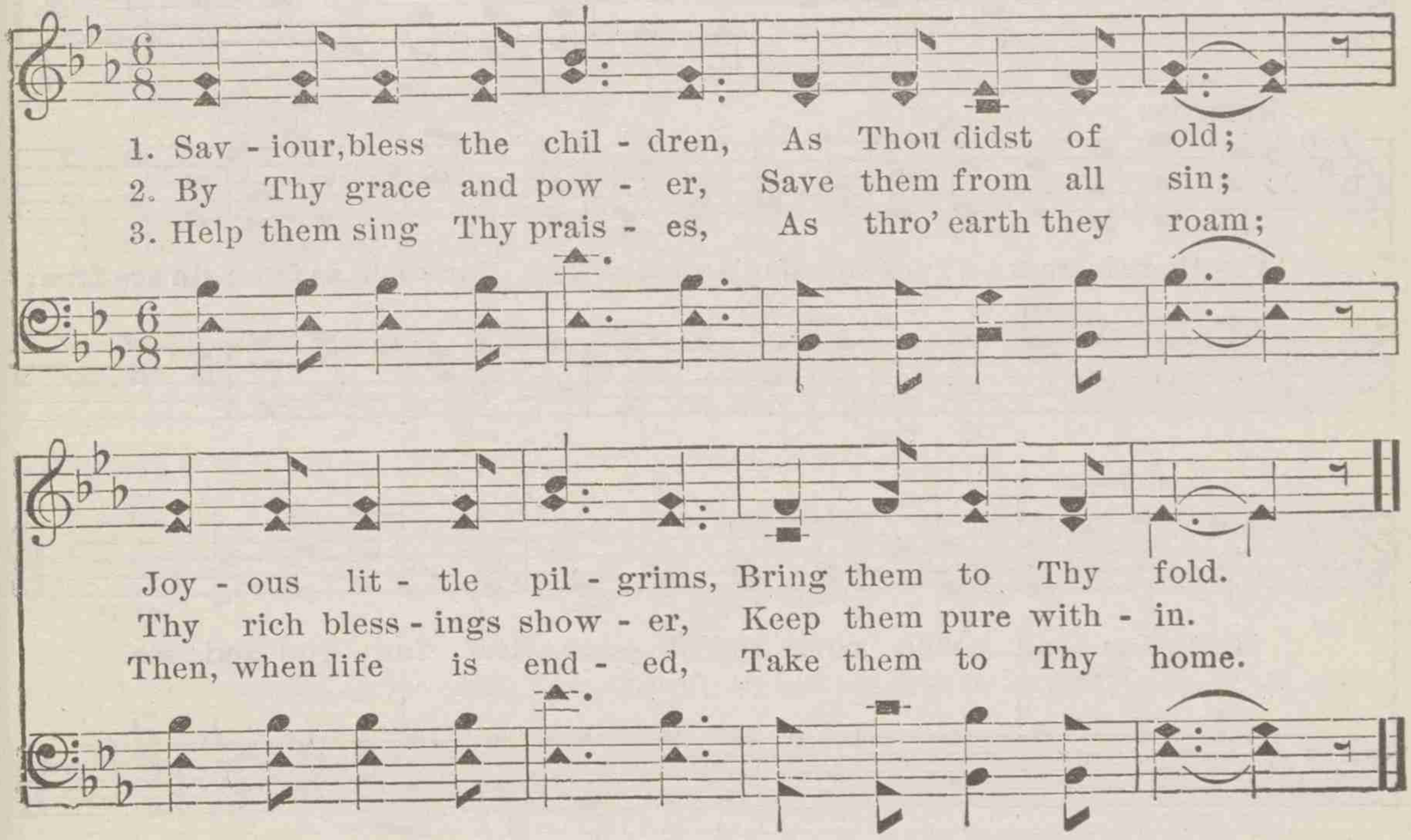
DEAR MOTHER, I'LL BE THERE. Concluded.



SAVIOUR, BLESS THE CHILDREN.

No. 101
J. H. S.

Miss Lucy Brumbaugh.



No 102. REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

1. To the promised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ting up that man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

My Re-deem - er's gone be - fore me, To pre-pare a man-sion, blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran-somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance through.

REFRAIN.

Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's waters, Rest for such as from sin are free;
Rest for all who come to Je - sus, Rest for you and me.

No. 103. WARNING.

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

1. Like a ship on storm-y sea, drifting onward with the tide, Is the one who careless-ly
2. Ma - ny souls are drifting now with-out compass, without guide; To the world of endless woe
3. Love the Savior, do the right, and you'll win some precious soul, Point them to the Savior's blood
4. Oh, I want the bless-ed Mas-ter to lead me in the way, As I trav-el in the path

goes thro' life without a guide; Je - sus is our Pi - lot here, an ex - am-ple for us all,
drifting downward with the tide; Throw the life-line to them now, ere they drift too far a-way,
that can wash and make them whole; If you give your heart to God, heav'nly mansions shall be thine,
lead- ing to the land of day; Oh, I want to be like Him who has suffered all for me,

D. S.—*Soon you'll see the Judge of all coming back to earth with pow'r,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

We can fol - low, nev-er fear, let Him be our all in all.
As the Sav-ior did of old, try to res-cue them to-day. Live for Je - - - sus,
In God's kingdom you will then as the stars forev - er shine.
And to bear the cross with Him, for His love hath set me free. Live for Jesus, do the right, oh,

Judging both the great and small, are you ready for that hour?

D. S.

do the right, Lest you drift..... to end-less night;
live for Je - sus, do the right, Lest you drift, oh, lest you drift to endless night, endless night;

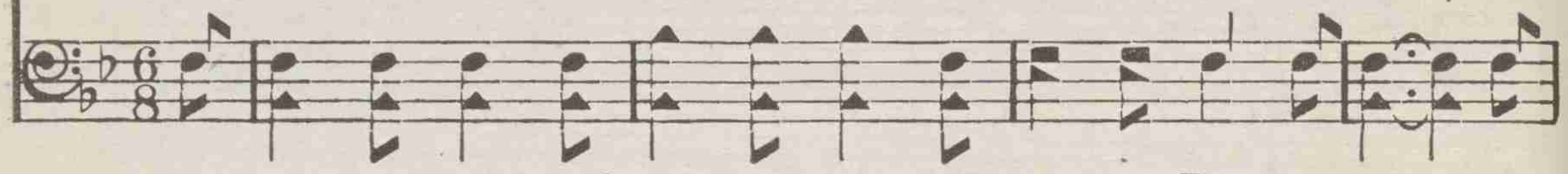
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn,

No. 104. WHEN YOU AND I GET HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JOHN M. DYE.



1. A few more days for you and me, A few more miles to roam, Then
2. Tho' now we face life's storm - y blast, Tho' bil - lows round us foam, Our
3. If oft the way be dark as night, No stars in heav-en's dome, We'll
4. The friends that left us long a - go, When Jesus bade them "come," Each
5. Then let us work and do our best While here on earth we roam, Then



REFRAIN.



we will shout the vic - to- ry, When you and I get home. When you and I get
cares will all be o- ver past When you and I get home.
dwell in ev - er - lasting light When you and I get home.
precious face we'll see and know When you and I get home.
O how sweet will be our rest When you and I get home.



When you and



home, ... When you and I get home, ... With joy we'll shout the
I get home, When you and I get home,



vic - to - ry, When you and I get home; you and I get home.
get home; get home.

Copyright, 1905, by John M. Dye.

No. 105. MEET ME THERE.

W. T. DALE. *Dedicated to Rev. J. W. Blosser.* S. L. HOWARD.

1. I am on my journey home, Where my Saviour beckons "come," And the saints no more shall roam, Meet me there; Where the ma-ny mansions are, And no sick-ness en-ters there, Where the
2. In that land beyond the sky, There will be no pain or sigh, Tears shall never dim the eye, Meet me there; Oh, the joy of meeting there, Where no heart is bowed with care, And each
3. Soon our tri-als will be o'er, And we'll stand on Canaan's shore, Safe with those who've gone be-fore; Meet me there; There the saints shall nev-er part, Sor-row ne'er shall rend the heart; Will you
4. What a meeting there will be, When our Saviour's face we'll see, And with loved ones ev-er be; Meet me there. To that land let's trav-el on, Till we stand be-fore the throne, And re-

D.S. *On the bright and sunny shore, With our loved ones gone before, And with*

FINE. REFRAIN.

skies are always fair, Meet me there. meet me there. Meet me there, meet me
mind is freed from fear, Meet me there. meet me there.
now to glo-ry start? Meet me there. meet me there.
ceive a shining crown; Meet me there. meet me there.

those now crossing o'er, Meet me there. Meet me there,

there, meet me there, O-ver in the land of Prom-ise, Meet me there; . . . meet me there;

D.S.

Copyright, 1903, by W. T. Dale. Used by per.

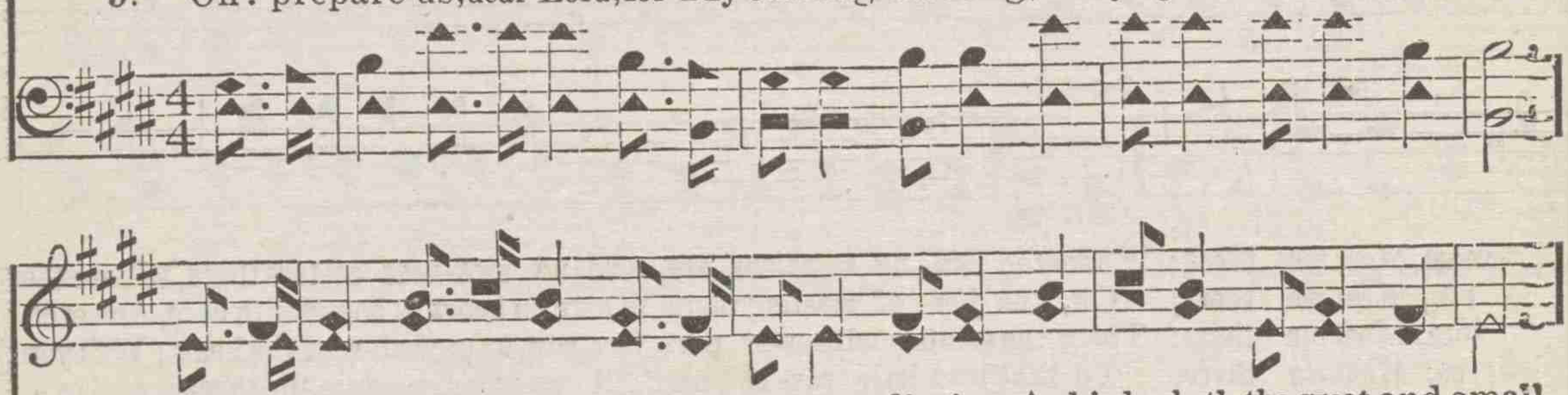
No. 106 O! WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND!

"For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?" Rev. vi: 7.

Rev. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN, by per.



1. There's a great Judgment day that is coming we know, It's coming to one and all;
2. Then the righteous and wicked to-gether shall meet, To judgment they shall be bro't;
3. There will be great rejoicing of hap-py ones there, Who follow'd the Saviour here;
4. But there'll be lamen-tation and mourning that day, When Jesus shall say "depart;"
5. Oh! prepare us, dear Lord, for Thy coming ere long, The judgment of that great day;



For the Judge shall de-scend in His power di-vine, And judge both the great and small.
And the Judge shall proclaim to the righteous, "Well done." The wicked, "I know you not."
When they hear Him declare "Come ye blessed of mine, And en-ter my home so fair."
And the wicked shall flee from His presence a-way, What rending of ev-'ry heart!
When the saints shall rejoice in Thy pres-ence with song, The wicked be driv'n a-way.



REFRAIN.



When Je-sus comes and the judgment is set, O! who will be on His right hand?



When the trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, O! who shall be a-ble to stand?



No. 107. ADORATION.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je-sus, I love Thee; Seraphs above me Share in no rapture sweeter than this!
2. Christ, I adore Thee, Prostrate before Thee, Here at Thy feet my all I re-sign;
3. O Thou divine One! Great and benign One! Tho' I'm unworthy, let me abide,

Just to be near Thee, See and revere Thee, Filleth my soul with heavenly bliss.
What are life's crosses, Pleasures or losses, If I but know Thy favor is mine?
Lov-ing Thee ev-er, Leaving Thee never, Kept thro' Thy mercy, close by Thy side!

REFRAIN.

Saviour all-glo-rious! Christ, the victorious! Kingdoms and crowns are cast at Thy feet;
O Thou most holy, Though I am low-ly, I would approach Thy great mercy-seat.

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 108. THE CHILD OF A KING.

HATTIE E. BUELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. My Father is rich (My Fa-ther is rich) in houses and lands, (in hous-es and lands,)
2. My Father's own Son, (My Father's own Son,) the Saviour from sin, (the Sav-iour from sin,)
3. A tent or a cot-(A tent or a cot-)tage, O why should I care? (O why should I care?)

He hold-eth the wealth (He hold-eth the wealth) of the world in His hands; (of the world in His hands;)
Once wandered o'er earth (Once wandered o'er earth) as the poorest of men; (as the poor-est of men;)
They're build-ing a pal-(They're building a pal)-ace for me o-ver there; (for me o-ver there;)

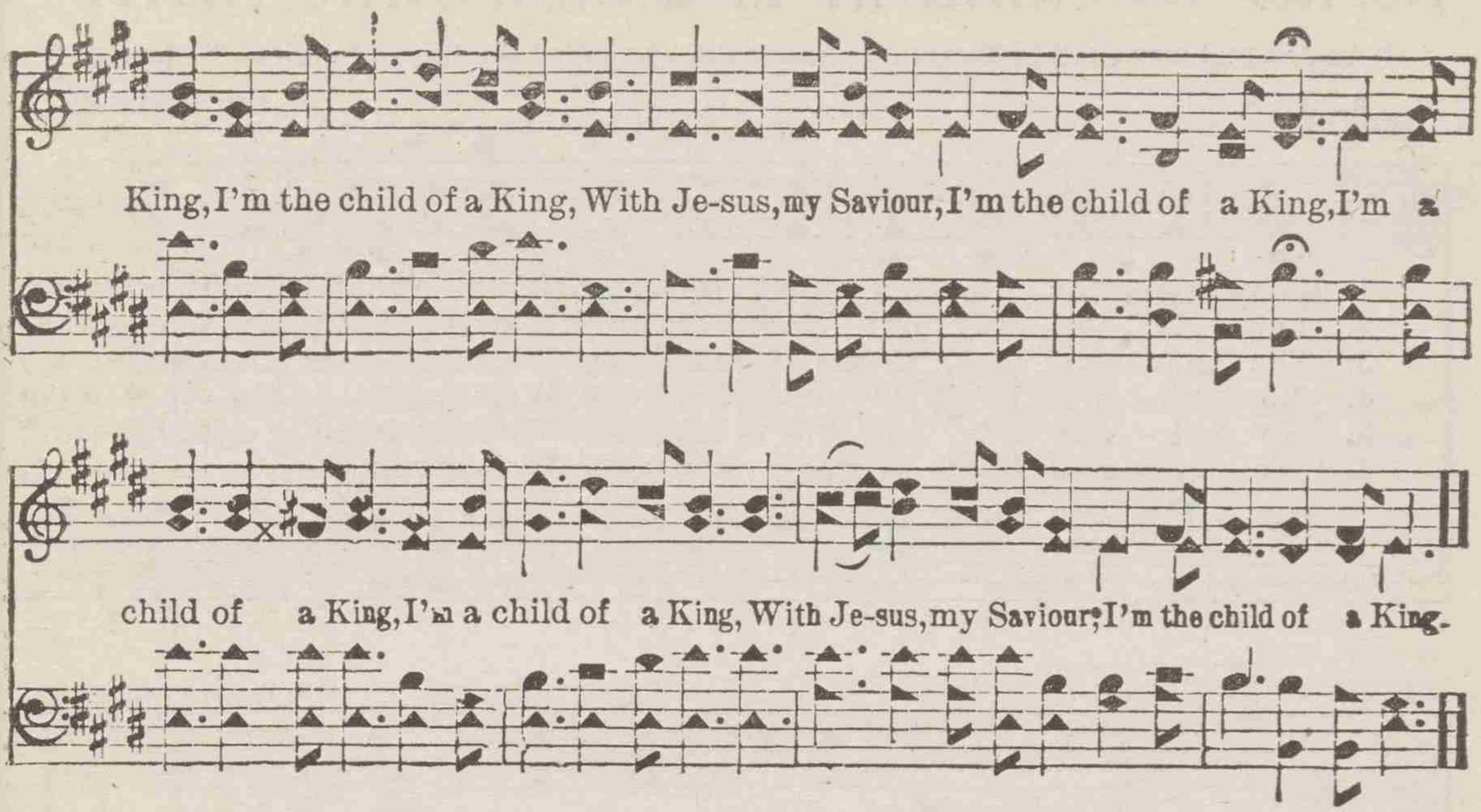
Of ru-bies and dia-(Of ru-bies and dia-)monds, of silver and gold, (of sil-ver and gold,)
But now He is reign-(But now He is reign-)ing for ev-er on high, (forev-er on high,)
Tho' exiled from home, (Tho' ex-iled from home,) yet still I may sing, (yet still I may sing,)

REFRAIN.

His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told. (rich-es un-told.) I'm the child of a
And will give me a home in the sweet by and by. (sweet by and by.)
"All glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King." (child of a King.")

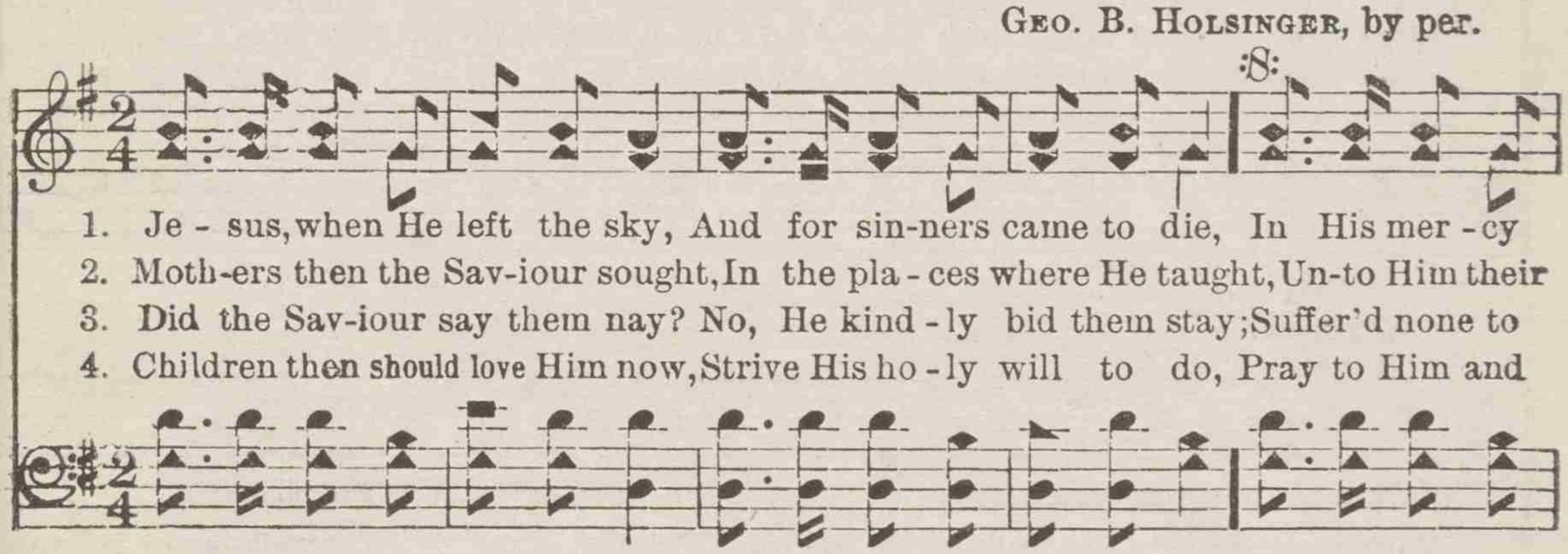
Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

THE CHILD OF A KING.



No. 109. LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.



No. 110. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

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

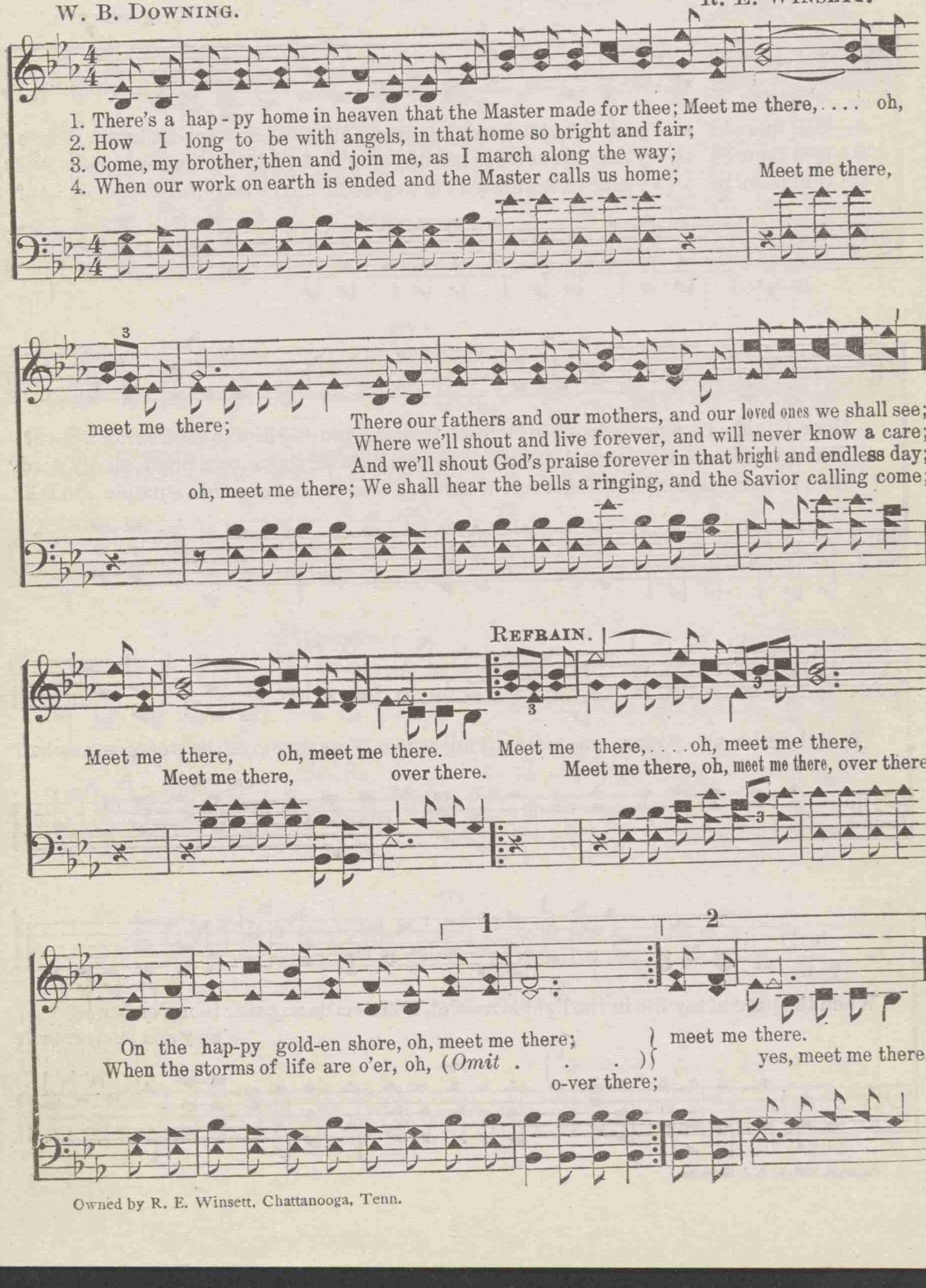
A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 111. OH, MEET ME THERE.

W. B. Downing. R. E. Winsett.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 112. WILL THERE BE ANY STAR IN MY CROWN?

ADA POWELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Will there be an - y star in the crown I shall wear When I cross to that haven of love?
2. Will there be an - y star in the crown that they bring? Did I once with an erring one plead?
3. Will there be an - y star in the crown I'll receive From the merciful Father of all?

Have I aid - ed one weak one his burden to bear, Pointing him to the heaven a-bove?
Did my presence inspire in the heart of a friend Noble tho'ts, or a brave, kindly deed?
Have I helped one poor soul the blest word to believe? Raised the weak ones that stumble and fall?

REFRAIN.

Will there be an - y star, an - y star in my crown When my sun in the west goeth down?

When the page of my life in the light is revealed, Will there be any star in my crown?
an-y star in my crown?

Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 113. LIVING ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

Response to "Keep on the Sunny Side."

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

1. Why should we be pin - ing o - ver things once past, The love of God can put an
2. In all of our troub-les let us cheer - ful be, A smile can chase a - way each
3. Our sore trib - u - la-tions won't for - ev - er last, God's mer - cy soon will put an

end to strife, I've found a peace that will for - ev - er last, I'm liv - ing on the
lit - tle strife, In Je - sus' love my soul hath been made free; I'm liv - ing on the
end to strife, We'll meet in heav'n when la-bor here is past By liv - ing on the

REFRAIN.

sun - ny side of life. Liv - ing on the sun - ny side, In God's love I now a-bide;
Liv - ing on the sun - ny side, Where no e - vil can be-tide;

1 2

I'm liv - ing on the sun - ny side of life,
I'm (*Omit,* . . . . .) liv - ing on the sun - ny side of life.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 114 THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

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

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

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

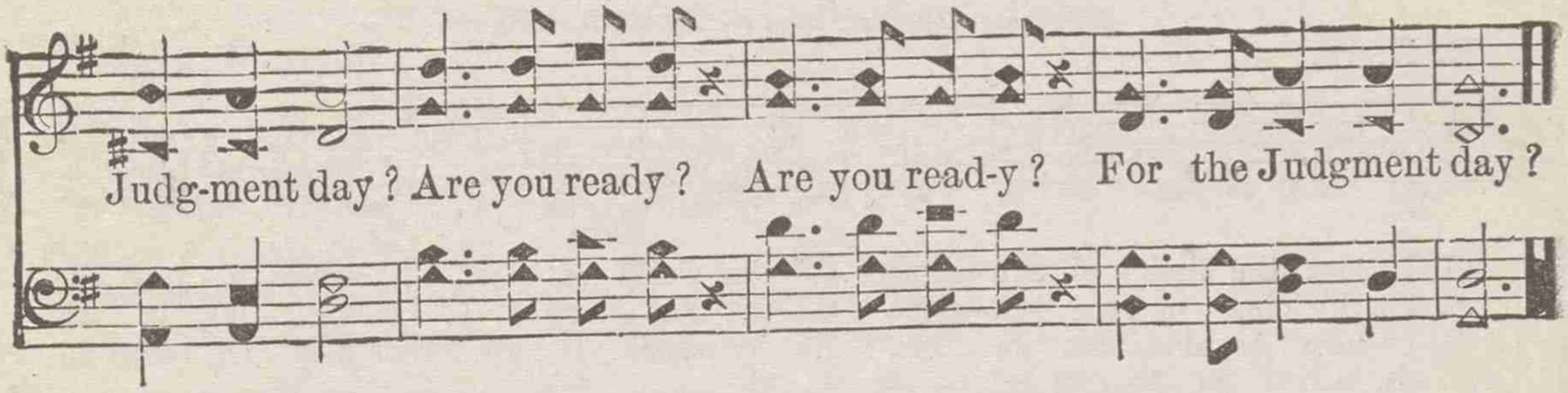
part - ed right and left; Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

REFRAIN.

Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the

By permission of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and the Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.



No. 115 ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.



No. 116. I LOVE THE BLESSED SUNSHINE.

Respectfully inscribed to my little students.

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



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 117. OVER THERE.

Respectfully inscribed to my dear father, W. R. Winsett.—R. E. W.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. Tho' the world be sad and drear-y, O-ver there, o-ver there, There'll be rest for all the weary,
2. Tho' on earth we're filled with sadness, O-ver there, o-ver there, Souls will then be filled with gladness,
3. There will be no gloom and sorrow, O-ver there, o-ver there, But we'll have a glorious morrow,

O - ver there, o-ver there; Those who struggle up the mountain, T'ward that home so bright and fair,
O - ver there, o-ver there; We on earth in sor-row wan-der, In the deserts wild and drear,
O - ver there, o-ver there; Sin-ner, join us at this sta-tion, For that cit-y bright and fair,

Refrain.

Soon shall drink of life's pure fountain, O - ver there, o-ver there. O-ver there, o - ver
But we'll sweetly rest up yon-der, O - ver there, o-ver there.
Find in Je - sus full sal-va - tion, O - ver there, o-ver there. o-ver there,

there; We shall meet with Christ in glory, O-ver there, o-ver there;
o-ver there, And we'll sing redemption's story, *Omit . . . . .)* O-ver there, o-ver there.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 118. JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART.

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

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

1. Lo! Je-sus pa-tiently knocks at the door, Knocks at thy heart, knocks at thy heart
2. O-pen the door and say, "Master, come in, Come and a-bide, come and a-bide
3. Je-sus stands wait-ing and pleads with thee still; O-pen to-day! o-pen to-day!
4. O-pen the door of thy heart and find rest, Find it to-day, find it to-day;

O-pen to-day and re-sist Him no more, Lest He for-ev-er de-part.
He will redeem thee and cleanse from all sin, He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou treat the dear Sav-iour so ill? How canst thou turn Him a-way?
Let Him but en-ter and thou shalt be blest; Why wilt thou longer de-lay?

REFRAIN.

Knock - ing to-day, . . Knock - ing to-day, . .
Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day, Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day,

Je - - sus is knock - - ing,
Je-sus is ear-nest-ly knocking to-day, Is knocking for entrance to-day.

Copyright, 1890, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 119. REDEMPTION.

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

1. When lost in darkness and in sin, And Satan had me bound, I sought my Savior's cleansing blood,
2. O praise the Lord for love divine, For grace so full and free; O praise Him for the blood He shed,
3. O now I'm on the vic-t'ry side, Where Satan cannot harm; I'll stand for God and for the right,
4. The past is covered with His blood, My heart has been made pure; He wash'd me in the cleansing flood,

FINE. D. S.

The healing stream I found. The healing stream I found, (I found), The healing stream I found, (I found), I
That reach-es ev-en me. That reach-es ev-en me, (yes, me), That reaches ev-en me, (yes, me), O
I'm lean-ing on His arm. I'm leaning on His arm, (His arm), I'm leaning on His arm, (His arm), I'll
His prom-is-es are sure. His prom-is-es are sure, (are sure), His prom-is-es are sure, (are sure), He

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 120. SAVIOR, LEAD ME.

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

1. Sav - ior, lead me by Thy hand, Guide my soul to that bright land;
2. Lord, I'm weak, but Thou art strong, Thou canst save me from all wrong;
3. Light my face with love di - vine, May Thy light with - in me shine;
4. All my la - bors, Fa - ther, bless, All I do in right - eous - ness;

May I from Thee nev - er stray, Keep me in the nar - row way.
Thou who know - est ev - 'ry need, Un - to Thee for help I plead.
Let my life by oth - ers seen, Prove a bless - ing to all men.
Keep me in the per - fect way, Till I reach the land of day.

Owned by R, E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 121. TILL HE COMES.

CLAIRE SUMNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. It was in the dew - y morn-ing, When the sky was all a-glow With the
2. Oh, He charmed my wayward spir-it With His sweet and ten - der smile, And I
3. Now the shades of eve-ning gath- er, For the sun has gone to rest, And the

ten- der tints of dawning, And the birds sang sweet and low, That He came un-to my
dared to love my Saviour, Tho' I knew I was so vile; So I watched throughout the
lamps of Heav'n are gleaming In the mansions of the blest, And I too my lamp have

dwell-ing, And He bade me watch and pray, That I might not miss the moment When He
morning, And I watched throughout the day, That I might not miss the moment When He
light - ed, While with all my soul I pray, That I may not miss the moment When He

REFRAIN.

passed a- gain my way.
passed a- gain my way.
comes a- gain my way.

Till He comes a- gain my way,

Till He comes..... a - gain my way,.....

Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

TILL HE COMES—Concluded.



No. 122. DENNIS. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAEGELI.

No. 123. THE CLOUDLESS LAND.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. W. GRAMMER.

1. When the clouds o'ercast my sky, And the bil-lows round me roll, Then I peer with
2. Dark the night and wild the sea; O my heart would soon de-spair, But the vis-ion
3. Shadows nev-er gath-er there; Nev-er fleck of cloud is seen—Present storms my

REFRAIN.

eag-er eye T'ward the homeland of the soul.
com-forts me Of the joys a-wait-ing there.
soul can bear For the com-ing joys se-rene.

Land of light, cloudless land; Pure in heart I there shall stand; O-ver on the shin-ing strand, In the cloudless land.

Land of light, cloud-less land; I there shall stand; O-ver on the shin-ing strand, the shining strand, In the cloudless land.

Copyright, 1906, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 124. I'LL BE READY TO GO WITH HIM.

A. M. P. and JNO. W. HUFF. A. M. PACE.

1. When the Lord from on high comes to gather His own, I'll be read - y to go with Him;
2. When I hear Jesus say "come, ye blessed of mine," I'll be read - y to go with Him;
3. When the shadows of death shall for- ev- er be flown, I'll be read - y to go with Him;

Should He come in the night or at setting of sun, I'll be read-y to go with Him.
Be it then to my joy I for- ev - er shall shine, I'll be read-y to go with Him.
I shall then just-ly reap for the seed I have sown, I'll be read-y to go with Him.

REFRAIN.

I'll be ready, I'll be ready, I'll be read-y to go with Him;
I'll be read-y to go, I'll be read-y to go, I'll be read- y to go with Him, go with Him;

I'll be read-y I'll be read-y I'll be read- y to go with Him.
I'll be read-y to go, I'll be read-y to go,

Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co,

No. 125. SHALL WE EVER MEET AGAIN?

(Respectfully inscribed to Miss Beulah Tittle.)

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

1. How sad, in-deed, are all life's partings, How it fills our hearts with pain! For o'er and o'er
2. O life is filled with man-y chang-es, Some must go, and some re - main; O must our part-
3. Dear ones have passed from earth to heaven, There to sing the glad re - frain; O shall we join
4. Yes, we shall meet in those bright mansions, If we're cleansed from ev'ry stain; And nev-er-more

REFRAIN.

will come the ques-tion: Shall we ev - er meet a - gain? Shall we ev - er meet a-
ing be for - ev - er? Shall we ev - er meet a - gain?
them in the cho - rus? Shall we ev - er meet a - gain?
will ask the ques - tion, Shall we ev - er meet a - gain?

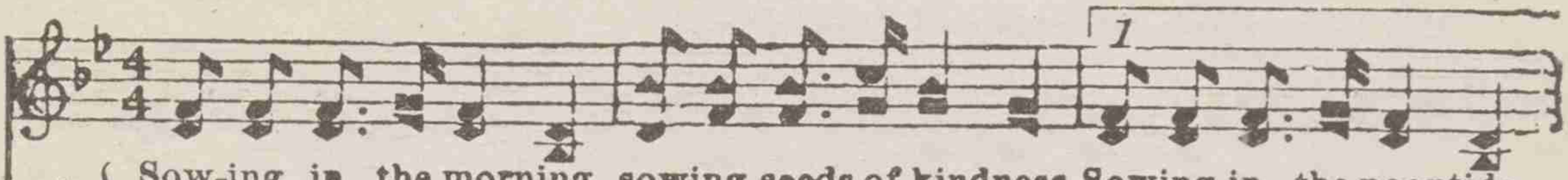
gain?.... Shall we ev - er meet a - gain?.... When we
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain? If no

part here on earth from the ones that we love, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
more in this world, in the mansions a-bove, Shall we (*Omit.....*) ev - er meet a-gain?

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 126. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.



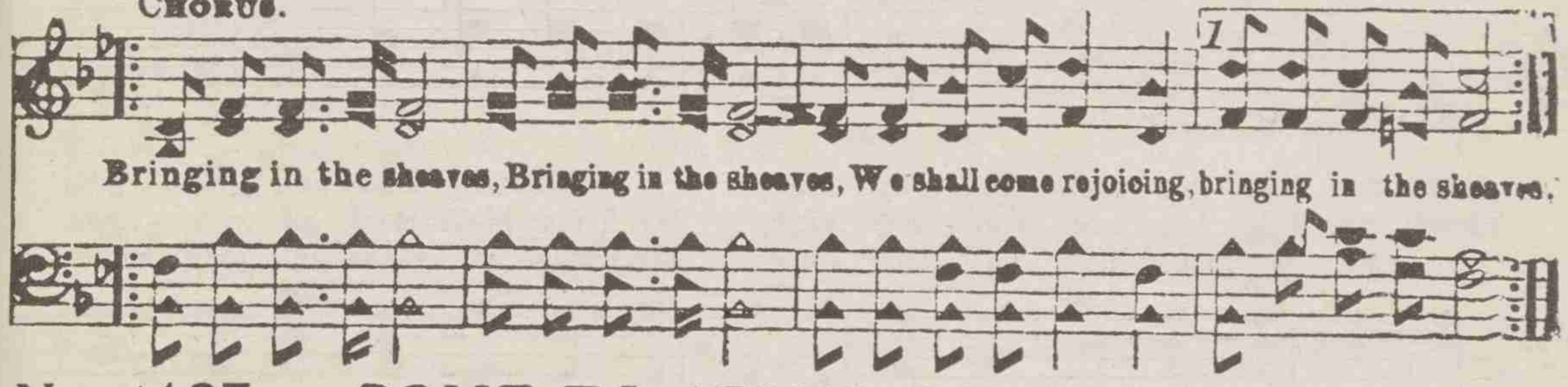
1. Sow-ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide,
   Waiting for the har- vest, and the time of reap-ing, *(Omit.)*
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
   By and by the har - vest, and the lab - or end - ed, *(Omit.)*
3. Go then, ev - en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
   When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, *(Omit)*



and the dew - y eves; We shall come re - joic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves
win-ter's chilling breeze. We shall come re - joic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves
spir - it oft - en grieves; We shall come re - joic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves

After repeat D.S. to Fine.

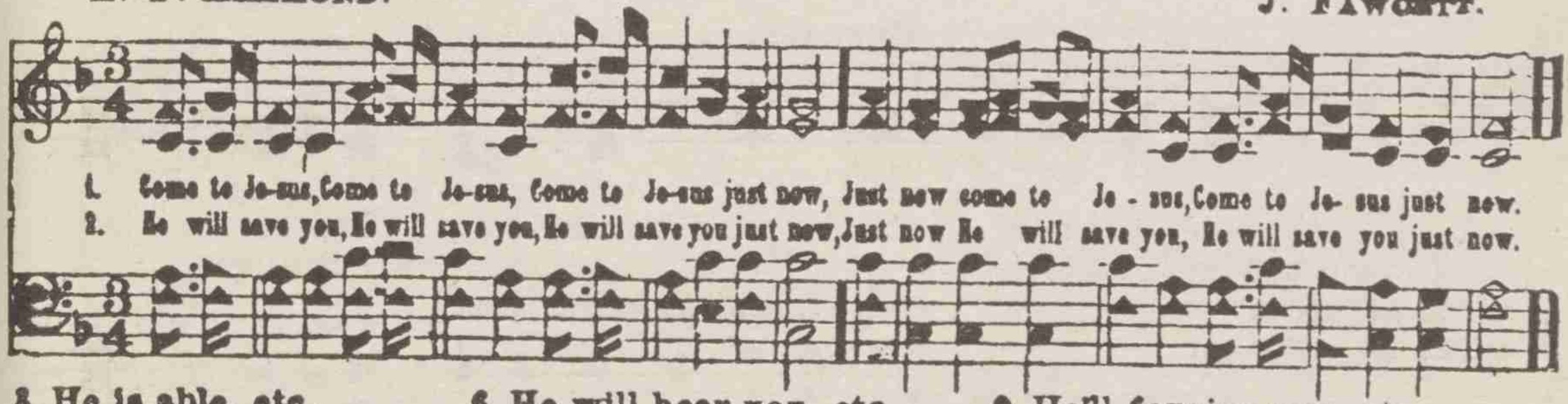
CHORUS.



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

No. 127. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

E. P. HAMMOND. J. FAWCETT.



1. Come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now, Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je- sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now, Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.
6 He will hear you, etc.
7 He will cleanse you, etc
8 He'll renew you, etc.
9 He'll forgive you, etc.
10 If you'll trust Him, etc.
11 He will save you, etc.

No. 128. NEARER.

R. E. WINSETT. A. M. PACE.

May be used as a Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem - er, Draw me to Thy dear side; Ten - der - ly give me shel - ter, Let me with Thee a - bide; Nev - er for - sake nor leave me, Keep me with - in Thy care, If Thou wilt lead and guide me,
2. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem - er, Thou art my on - ly plea; I have no oth - er ref - uge, So I will cling to Thee; When the fierce storms sur- round me, Bil - lows are roll - ing high, O Thou blest Rock of A - ges,
3. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem - er, Still I will trust in Thee; Friends may for- sake and leave me, True Thou wilt ev - er be; When I shall reach death's riv - er, I shall not be a - lone, And when I stand in judg - ment,

REFRAIN.

I have no need to fear. Near - er, near - er, Let me ev - er
Shel - ter till storms pass by.
Thou wilt claim me Thine own. Near-er, near-er, near-er Thee,

Copyright, 1907, by A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga., and R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

NEARER.



No. 129. I AM RESTING.

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







Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 130. JESUS SAID OF CHILDREN.

R. E. W. — R. E. WINSETT.

1. Je-sus said of children, Suf-fer them to come, For of such is heav-en, Round God's shining throne;
2. What a blessed triumph, For the children band, That the loving Sav-ior Gave this blest command,
3. Gladly now, dear Savior, I will come to Thee, Seeking for a blessing, Save and set me free.

He will own and bless me, As the ones of old, And He'll give me shel-ter, In His lov-ing fold.
"Suffer children's coming, And forbid them not." May I come, dear Sav - ior, Serve Thee as I ought.
I will ev - er fol-low In the blessed way, Till I'm safe up yon - der In that land of day.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 131. THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

R. E. W. — R. E. WINSETT.

1. I have a Friend in Je - sus, One who cares for me; I'll try to ev - er please Him,
2. He nev - er will for-sake me, Nev - er turn a - way; And He will ev - er hear me,
3. I want to shine for Je - sus, Be a lit - tle light, And lead the way for oth - ers

D. S. *And with my heart I'll serve Him,*
D. S. *He'll let the Ho - ly Spir - it*
D. S. *Then I will shine for - ev - er*

FINE. D. S.

And His child to be. He will keep me ev - 'ry day In the straight and narrow way,
Hear me when I pray. What a lov - ing Friend is He, That He cares for ev - en me;
To the paths of right. May my garments spotless be, Read - y for e - ter - ni - ty,

For He sets me free.
Guide me all the way.
In those mansions bright.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 132. WHERE SHALL I BE?

Anon. Arr. R. E. Winsett.

Anaante. Semi-Chorus.

1. When judg - ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mount - ains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints re - deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

Semi-Chorus.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount - ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be?
For - ev - er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

Chorus. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trumpet sounds? O where shall I be when it sounds so loud?

Rit.

When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga. Tenn.

No. 133. I WILL LOOK UNTO THE HILLS.

Respectfully inscribed to my classmates and teachers of the S. N. M. I., Dalton, Ga., March 18 to April 12, 1907.

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

1. When the clouds hang heav-y o'er my way, (o'er my way), And when dark-ness veils the skies,
2. When the waves of trouble round me roll, (round me roll), And when grief my bo - som fills,
3. If the world shall tempt me to do wrong, (to do wrong), I will turn from all its ills,
4. So un - til I reach my home on high, (home on high), And my soul with rap - ture thrills,

As for help un - to the Lord I pray, (ev-er pray), To the hills I lift mine eyes.
Then for help and suc - cor for my soul, (for my soul, I will look un - to the hills.
And I know my spir-it will grow strong, (will grow strong, As I look un - to the hills.
While I tread this path-way to the sky, (to the sky), I will look un - to the hills.

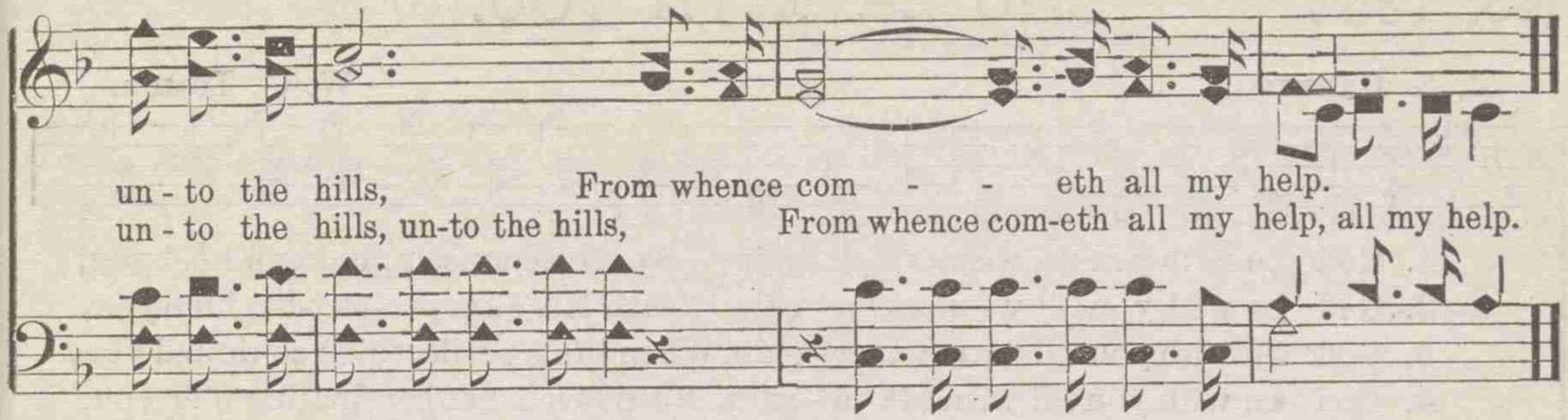
REFRAIN.

I will look ..... un - to the hills, To the
I will look un - to the hills, un - to the hills,

hills, ... God's ho - ly hills; I will look .....
To the hills, God's ho - ly hills, the ho - ly hills; I will look

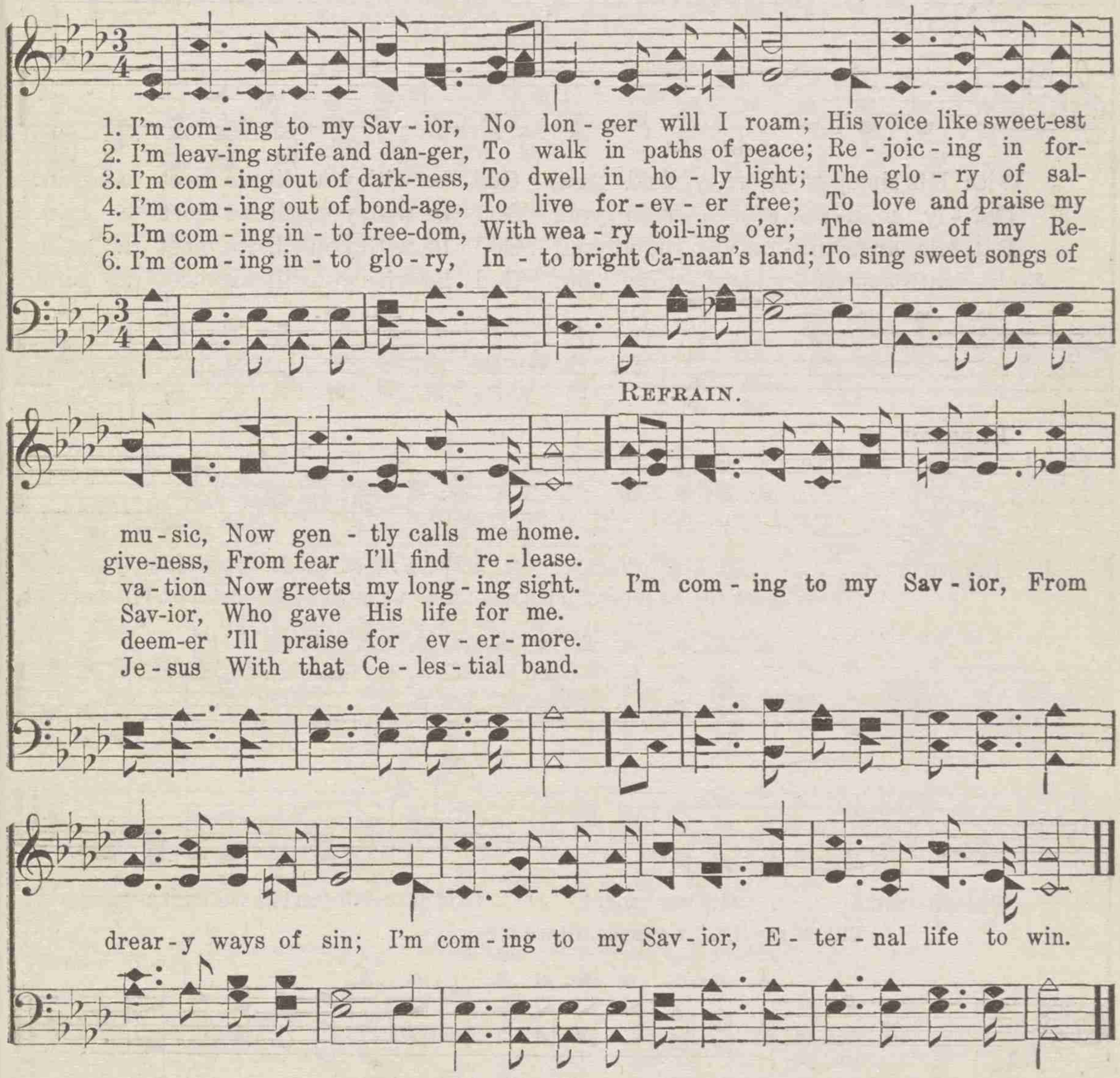
Copyright, 1907, by H M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

I WILL LOOK UNTO THE HILLS.



No. 134. I'M COMING TO MY SAVIOR.

JENNIE WILSON. H. M. EAGLE.



Copyright, 1907, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

No. 135. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man- na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Used by per of J. E. Rankin, owner of the copyright.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMS.

J. L. MOORE.

Con amore.

1. Dear are the mem-'ries of childhood, Dreams of the sweet long a - go;
2. Dear are the paths in the wildwood, Where we in youth fond-ly strayed,
3. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful childhood, Would that your pleasures could last;

Fond rec - ol - lec-tions of days that have fled, Round me your bright vi-sions throw.
Where the low mur-mur of brook-let was heard Dart-ing o'er pebbles, thro' glade.
Dear-er, oh, dear - er than all else to me, Are the sweet dreams of the past.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful dreams, beau - ti - ful dreams, Dreams of the sweet long a - go;

rit. . . . .

Beau - ti - ful dreams, beau- ti-ful dreams, Dreams of the sweet long a - go.

long a - go.

MAKE SOMEBODY HAPPY TO-DAY.

MRS. A. B. WADE. P. B. HUGHES.

1. As you jour-ney a- long o'er life's high-way, So ma-ny you'll meet who are sad;
2. Do the clouds gather thick-ly a - bove you? 'Twill cheer you and oth-ers as well,
3. So ma - ny are struggling with bur-dens Too heav - y for mor - tals to bear;
4. So ma - ny a- bout you are hun - gry For just a kind word, or a smile;

Then try to bring sun-shine to some one, Then try to make some-bod-y glad.
If you tell them the sun is still shin - ing, And soon 'twill the darkness dis - pel.
Then tell them of Him who so glad - ly With them ev - 'ry bur-den will share.
'Twill glad-den your hearts if you give them, 'Twill make your own brighter the while.

Copyright, 1907, by P. B. Hughes

REFRAIN.

Make some - bod - y hap - py to - day, Make some- bod - y hap - py to - day;
to - day,
So ma - ny are sad, make some-bod - y glad; Make somebod - y hap- py to - day.

Books by A. J. Showalter and Associates

WORK AND WORSHIP.

By A. J. Showalter and J. H. Tenney.

This wonderfully popular book was first published in 1886, and up to January 1, 1903, 120,000 copies had been sold, while the continued demand proves it one of the most acceptable books on the market to-day. Round and shaped notes. Price, 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

GLAD EVANGEL.

By A. J. Showalter, L. M. Evilsizer and S. J. Perry.

This book was published in 1887 and at once became very popular. Its sales to January 1, 1903, have been nearly 100,000 copies, and its popularity continues to hold out remarkably well. Round and shaped notes. Board covers, 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen. Tag covers, 20 cents per copy; $2.25 per dozen.

NEW VOICE OF PRAISE.

By A. J. Showalter, Rev. E. A. Hoffman and H. A. Lewis.

Published in 1889, but still quite popular. One of the best books in our catalogue. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

PERENNIAL SONGS.

By A. J. Showalter and Edward Roberts.

Published in 1901. The sales of this splendid book to January 1, 1903, have been 87,297 copies, while the continued demand for it shows the remarkable hold it has upon the public. Round and shaped notes. Price, 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

SONG-LAND MESSENGER.

By H. N. Lincoln and A. J. Showalter.

This book was thoroughly revised and issued in its permanent form in 1894 and at once became very popular. Its sales to January 1, 1903, have been 78,072 copies, proving it to be by far the best and most successful of all of Mr. Lincoln's books. It is still one of the most popular books on the market. Round and shaped notes. 50 cents per copy; $5.75 per dozen.

THE REVIVAL CHOIR.

By A. J. Showalter, J. D. Patton and Rev. Wm. M. McIntosh.

This book was published in 1894 and at once became the most popular of all of our books for evangelistic work, selling by the thousands almost every month in the year, and its sales to-day are greater than any other book on our list considering the time it has been published, with the exception of C. C. and C., W. and W., and H. to H. Round and shaped notes. 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen.

REVIVAL CHOIR NO. 2.

By A. J. Showalter and J. D. Patton.

The wonderful success of Revival Choir induced the publishers to put forth another and larger book by the same authors in 1897. This book at once became very popular and is to-day one of our best sellers. It has the best staying qualities in many Sunday-schools of any book ever published. The First Presbyterian church of Dalton, Ga., has used it for six years, longer than any other book was ever used in this church—too long, we think, for the good of the school, but it shows how a cultured people appreciate this superior book. If you have not already used it, you can find no better book. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

MAY 20 1907

Books by A. J. Showalter and Associates

LAMP AND LIGHT.

By. A. J. Showalter, R. H. Cornelius, J. M. Hunt and A. B. Little.

This is comparatively a new and quite popular book. One of the very best on the market. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen.

SONG-LAND MESSENGER NO. 2.

By A. J. Showalter, J. S. Hendricks, E. B. Fowler, A. J. Robertson and J. M. Hunt.

This is a worthy successor to Song-Land Messenger and a great favorite with all who have used it. Round and shaped notes. 50 cents per copy; $5.75 per dozen. With Complete Rudiments, 65 cents per copy; $7.00 per dozen.

THE HIGHWAY TO HEAVEN.

By A. J. Showalter, J. Henry Showalter, J. M. Bowman and T. B. Mosley.

This is our 1899 book which had such an immense immediate popularity, outselling all other books we had ever before published. Its sales have continued each year in the same way, outselling all other books in 1902 except Singing for Joy, which has no equal anywhere. Round and shaped notes. Board covers, 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen. Limp covers, 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen.

SONGS AND HYMNS OF THE SANCTUARY.

This is the same as Highway to Heaven, with a large addition of standard church music, making a great combination book that is very popular. Round and shaped notes. 50 cents per copy; $5.75 per dozen.

OUR THANKFUL SONGS.

By A. J. Showalter, R. H. Cornelius, J. S. Hendricks, Rev. E. F. Stanton and Rev. N. Keff Smith, D. D.

This is our 1900 book which became at once exceptionally popular. It can not be surpassed for variety and excellence of contents. Round and shaped notes. Board covers, 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen. Limp covers, 25 cents per copy; $2.85 per dozen.

GOSPEL PRAISE.

By A. J. Showalter and E. P. Sewell.

This is a combination Sunday-school and church music book which has no superior anywhere. Published in 1900, it became at once the standard for excellence. 4,000 copies were ordered by one firm at a single order. Round and shaped notes. Board covers, 50 cents per copy; $5.90 per dozen.

SINGING FOR JOY.

By A. J. Showalter, J. D. Patton and R. H. Cornelius.

Published in May, 1902, this book at once surpassed all others in popularity, 20,000 copies being printed in less than nine months, and the demand is constantly increasing. Hundreds of thousands of copies of this great book are sure to be sold, and this is the only reason why so large a book can be sold at 50 cents per copy or $5.75 per dozen. With Complete Rudiments, the price is 65 per copy; $7.00 per dozen. Round and shaped notes.

THE SINGER'S IDEAL.

By A. J. Showalter, Edward Roberts, J. H. Tenney and Edwin Moore.

This is our great normal school and convention book. It is also equally well adapted for use in high schools, colleges and musical societies. If you want music of high grade and pleasing quality, you can find more of it in The Singer's Ideal than in any other one book ever published. Round and shaped notes 75 cents per copy; $7.50 per dozen.

Books by A. J. Showalter and Associates

GLORIOUS PRAISE.

By A. J. Showalter and Edwin Moore.

This is our most successful singing school and convention book. It is most excellent in every way and is sold at the low price of 50 cents per copy; $5.40 per dozen. Round and shaped notes.

THE HARP OF THE SOUTH.

By A. J. Showalter, E. Roberts and H. N. Lincoln.

This is another very superior book for singing classes, high schools and musical societies. It is sure to please all who wish to use really good music in their work. Round and shaped notes. 60 cents per copy; $6.60 per dozen.

BLOSSOMS OF SONG.

By A. J. Showalter and E. Roberts.

This is a gem in the way of a little book for use in day schools and elementary singing classes. Round and shaped notes. 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen.

PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS.

By. A. J. Showalter and E. Roberts.

A large collection of splendid anthems for popular use. Round and shaped notes. 50 cents per copy; $5.40 per dozen.

HYMNS OF GLORY.

By A. J. Showalter. J. M. Bowman, S. L. Howard, J. S. Hendricks, A. J. Robertson, W. C. Hafley, J. W. Dennis, B. F. Roe, C. W. James and R. D. Burleson.

This is our 1903 book which is sure to become a great favorite. Mr. Showalter's ripest judgment was brought to bear in its preparation, and in this he was also assisted by many of the most capable composers and teachers of the day, thus assuring not only the highest excellence but also the greatest possible variety. This book is larger than any other first-class book on the market at the price at which it is sold, which is only 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen; $8.00 per 25, postpaid. Round and shaped notes.

SHOWALTER'S MEN'S QUARTET AND CHORUS BOOK.

By A. J. Showalter, assisted by J. D. Patton, J. M. York and J. S. Hendricks.

This has been a wonderfully popular little book, and this popularity continues to increase each year. Every singing class or vocal society, having four or more reasonably good male voices, should certainly have a supply of this book. Round and shaped notes. 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen.

PRACTICAL VOICE CULTURE.

By B. C. Unseld and A. J. Showalter.

This is the only first-class voice book at a moderate price on the market and the result has been an enormous sale. It is used in almost every first-class normal music school in the whole country. Every student of singing should have a copy. Round and shaped notes. 35 cents a copy; $4.00 per dozen.

MEN'S TREASURY OF SONG.

By A. J. Showalter and A. B. Condo.

This is our new book for men's voices, and its sales the first year of its publication guarantee great popularity. Round and shaped notes. 30 cents per copy; $3.25 per dozen.

Address all orders for these and all other music books to The A. J. Showalter Co., Dalton, Ga., or The Showalter-Patton Co., Dallas, Texas.

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS.

THE MUSIC BOOKS THAT PLEASE THE PEOPLE.

SPECIAL FAVORITE SONGS.—(The new book of Famous Songs). We have focused into one book the cream from many popular books, using only the songs that popularized these books, with many sweet, singable, useful new songs—making a book unsurpassed for usefulness. Suitable for all religious purposes. See it, examine each song and be convinced. Twenty-five cents a copy; $2.85 per dozen; $5.75 per 25, prepaid; $5.00 per 25 not prepaid.

WINSETT'S FAVORITE SONGS.—Just the book for Sunday-schools; 10 cents per copy; $1.10 per dozen.

UNION REVIVAL SONGS.—The Best book on the market for revival or evangelistic work. Also suitable for all religious purposes. 25 cents per copy; $2.50 per dozen, $5.00 per 25, prepaid.

WINSETT'S MUSIC CHART.—A clever design to teach beginners to play the organ or piano. Full directions on back. So simple any one can learn to play. $1.00 each, postpaid; or will send one free for the names and addresses of 12 ministers, choirleaders, Sunday-school superintendents, vocal music teachers, etc.

VOCAL CLASS LEADER. A scientific course on Rudiments and Notation. Round and shaped notes. 15 cents per copy; $1.50 per dozen.

THE DAY SCHOOL SINGER, by A. J. Showalter, J. D. Patton and P. B. Hughes. A superior collection of songs suitable for Public Schools Concerts, etc., with complete Rudiments. Just the book to go with Special Favorite Songs in vocal school work. Price, postpaid, 25 cents per copy; $2.85 per dozen; $5.75 per 25. Not prepaid, per 25, $5.75.

Address all orders for these books to

THE WINSETT MUSIC CO.,

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
622 MARKET STREET.

MERIDIAN, MISS.,
Care A. CRESSETT MUSIC CO.