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* * THE * *
HIGHWAY OF SONG.

A NEW COLLECTION

OF

GOSPEL SONGS

BY

N. M. AND J. B. MITCHELL.



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DALTON, GA.

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THE
HIGHWAY OF SONG

GOSPEL SONGS

W. H. & J. B. MITCHELL

DALTON, GA.

05-023

No. 1. THE GRAND HIGHWAY.

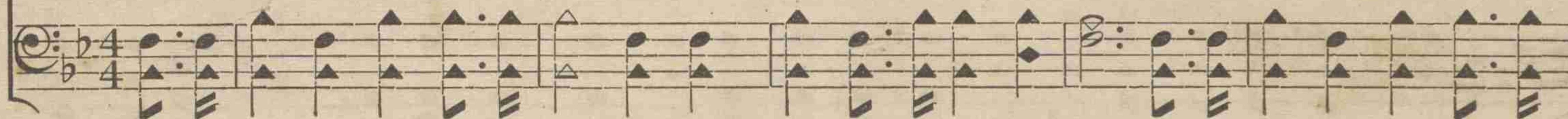
SP-002286

F. M. D.

F.M.DAVIS.



1. There's a grand highway for the ransomed, That leads to the realms of day; And the countless saints of all
2. There's a roy - al way for the ransomed, Cast up by a might-y King; All a-long this highway of
3. There's a joy - ous way for the ransomed, A rest for the wea-ry feet; And thro' pastures ver-nal, it



REFRAIN.



a - ges Have trav-eled this great highway. Are your foot-prints here, too, my broth - er? Are you
 heav - en The sweet hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
 lead - eth, By wa - ters so cool and sweet.

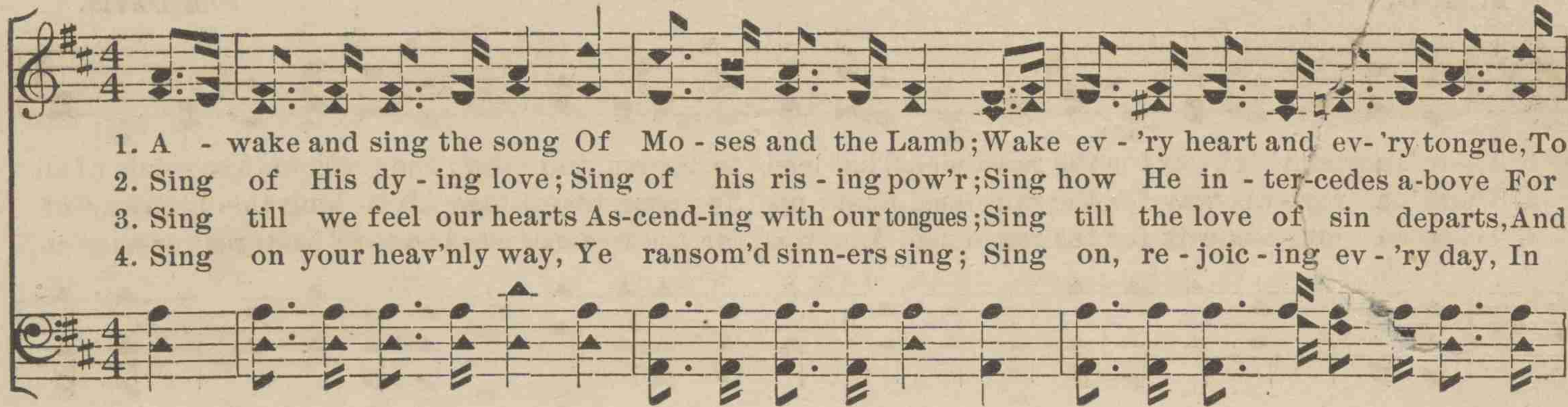


marching in the King's highway? Are you keeping step with your Leader, Ev - er onward to the realms of day?



No. 2. AWAKE AND SING THE SONG.

N. M. MITCHELL.



1. A - wake and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of his ris - ing pow'r; Sing how He in - ter - ced - es a - bove For
 3. Sing till we feel our hearts As - cend - ing with our tongues; Sing till the love of sin departs, And
 4. Sing on your heav'nly way, Ye ransom'd sinn - ers sing; Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, In



REFRAIN.
 praise the Saviour's name. Sing the song, the new-made song, Good ti - dings for you and for
 those whose sins He bore.
 grace inspires our songs.
 Christ th' eter - nal King. Sing the song, the new-made song,



me; Sing the song, the new-made song, The song of sal - va - tion so free.
 me; sing the song, Sing the song, the new-made song,

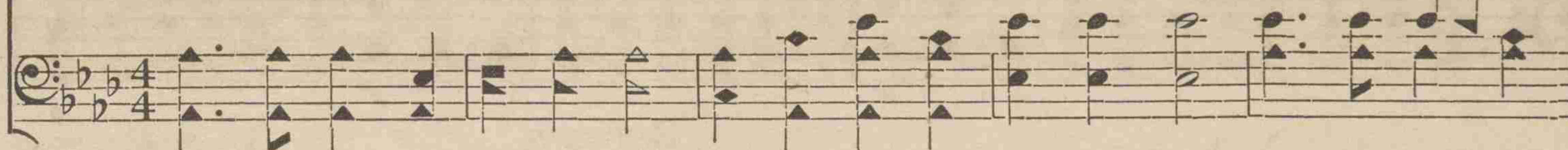
No. 3. ANY ROOM FOR ME?

E. R. LATTA.

JAS. B. MITCHELL.



1. At the ta - ble God has spread, At the ban-quet, full and free, Where the mul - ti -
 2. In the fountain ope'd for sin, Where the lost for help may flee, Peace and par - don
 3. In the path that leads to God, That the eye of faith can see, Where the ran - somed
 4. In my Fa-ther's house on high, Shall a man-sion fair to see, Be my dwell-ing



REFRAIN.



tudes are fed, Is there an - y room for me? An - y room? an - y room?
 there to win, Is there an - y room for me?
 all have trod, Is there an - y room for me?
 by and by? Is there an - y room for me?




Bless-ed Sav - iour, can it be? Yes, there's room! yes, there's room! Yes, there's room e - nough for me.



Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

No. 4. WONDERFUL LOVE.

E. ROBERTS.



1. I cannot conceive how the Lord
2. I nev- er believed there could be
3. I know not what others may do,

Could love a poor sin-ner like me,
Such wond'rous revealings of love,
To recompense love so di- vine;

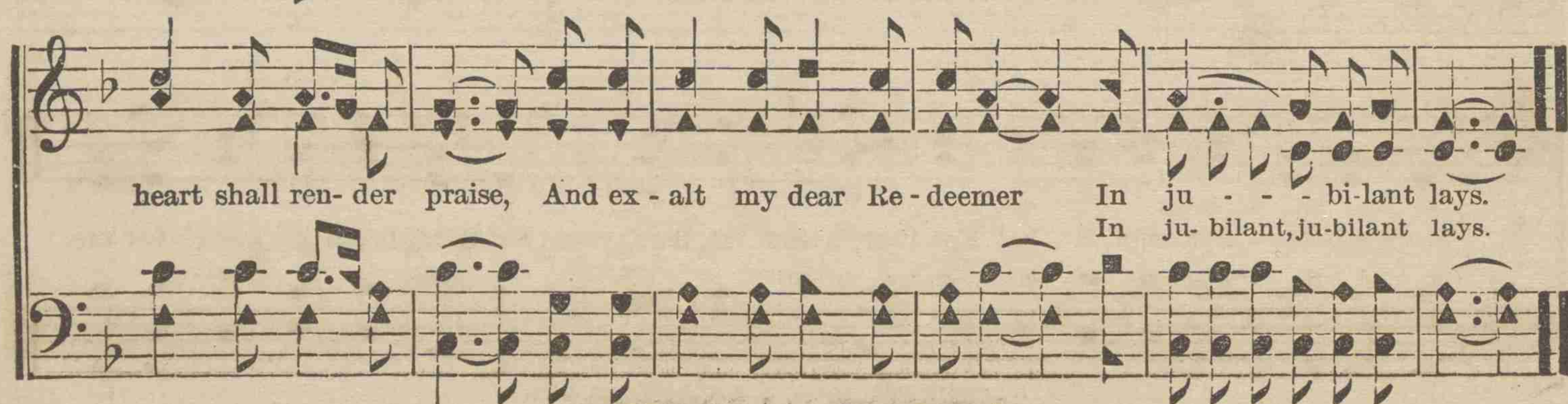
And pour out His blood to re-
As Christ has bestowed upon
But Je- sus, the whole of my



deem And make me e- ter- nal-ly free.
me, In mer- cy from heav- en a- bove.
heart And all of my life shall be thine.

REFRAIN.

For that won- der- ful love, wonderful love, My



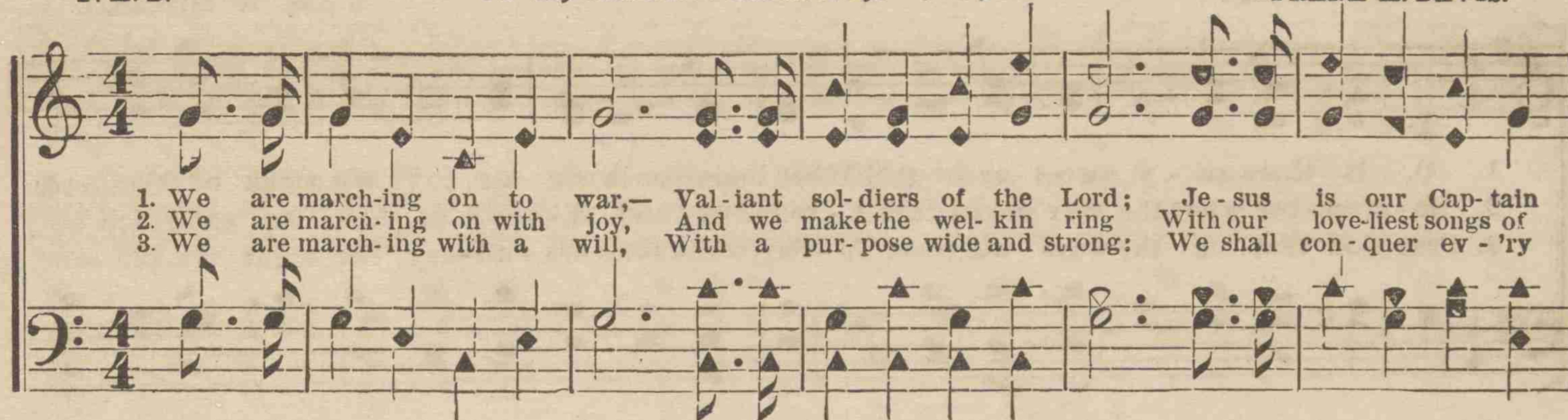
heart shall ren- der praise, And ex- alt my dear Re- deemer In ju- bi- lant lays.
In ju- bilant, ju- bilant lays.

No. 5. MARCHING ON TO GLORY.

F. M. D.

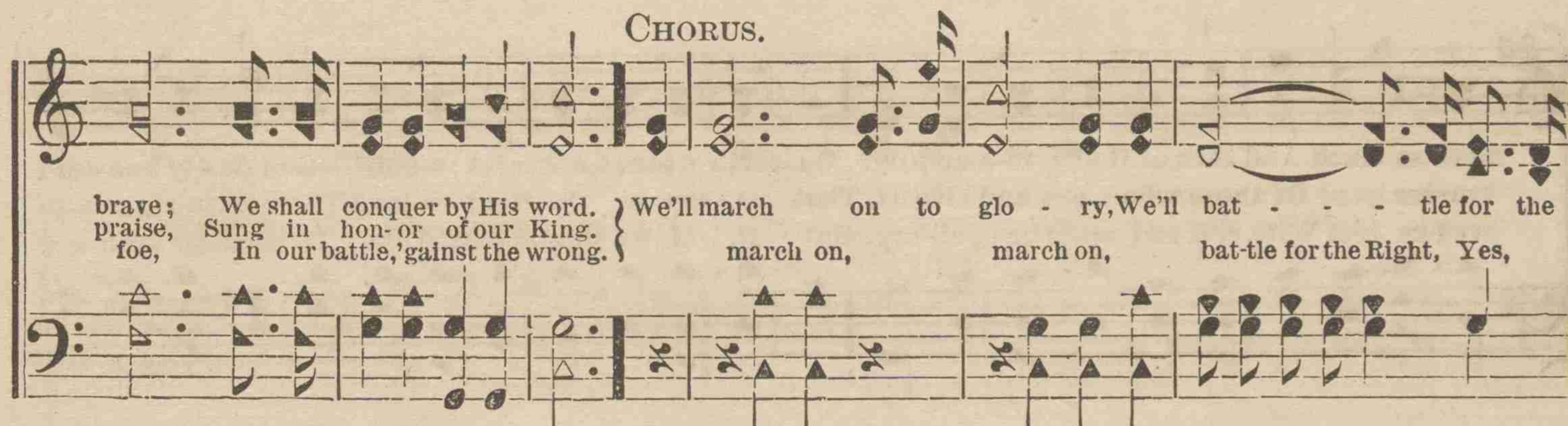
"For they shall march with an army." Jer. 46: 22.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. We are march-ing on to war, — Val-iant sol-diers of the Lord; Je-sus is our Cap-tain
 2. We are march-ing on with joy, And we make the wel-kin ring With our love-liest songs of
 3. We are march-ing with a will, With a pur-pose wide and strong: We shall con-quer ev-'ry

CHORUS.



brave; We shall conquer by His word. } We'll march on to glo - ry, We'll bat - - - tle for the
 praise, Sung in hon-or of our King. }
 foe, In our battle,'gainst the wrong. } march on, march on, bat-tle for the Right, Yes,



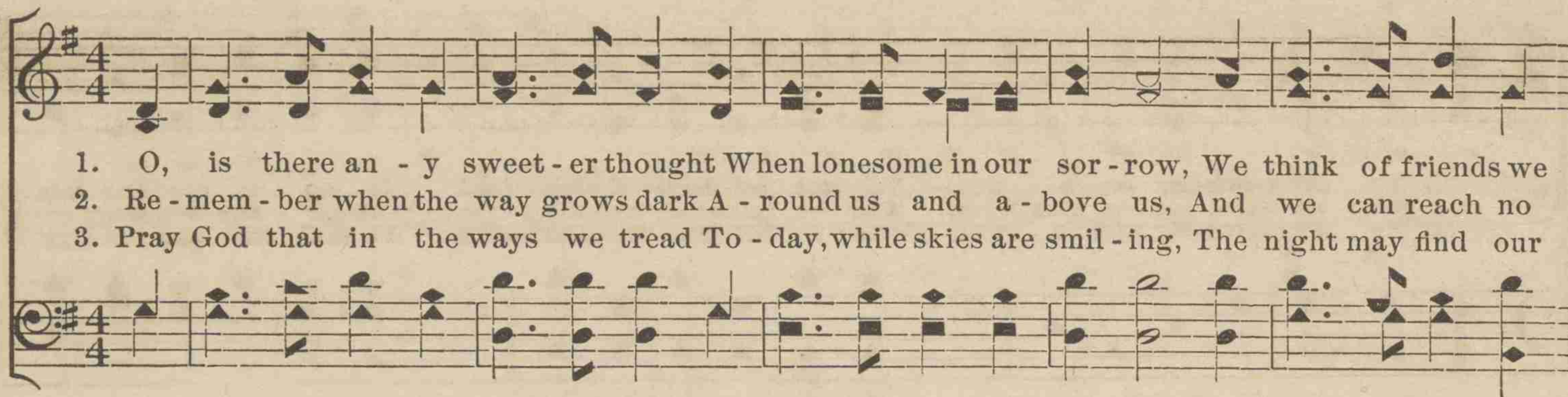
Right, We'll march on to glo - ry, We'll con-quer in the Sav - iour's might.
 bat - tle for the Right; march on, march on,

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No. 6. WE'LL ALL BE HOME TOGETHER.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

JAS. B. MITCHELL.

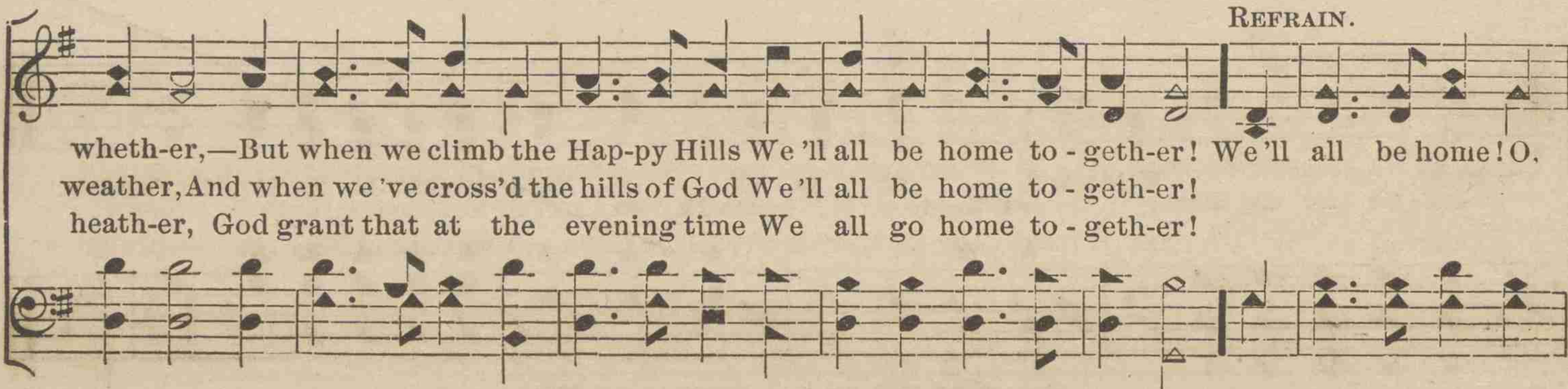


1. O, is there an - y sweet - er thought When lonesome in our sor - row, We think of friends we
 2. Re - mem - ber when the way grows dark A - round us and a - bove us, And we can reach no
 3. Pray God that in the ways we tread To - day, while skies are smil - ing, The night may find our



miss so much, And then of God's to-mor-row? On earth we may not meet a-gain,—God on - ly knoweth
 ten - der hand Of those who know and love us, That o - ver in the Heav - en - land There is no storm - y
 wea - ry feet With rest and peace be - guil - ing. But O, if we should parted be, In meadow land or

REFRAIN.



wheth - er,—But when we climb the Hap - py Hills We'll all be home to - geth - er! We'll all be home! O,
 weather, And when we've cross'd the hills of God We'll all be home to - geth - er!
 heath - er, God grant that at the evening time We all go home to - geth - er!

WE'LL ALL BE HOME TOGETHER.—Concluded.

blessed tho't! Like sunshine in wild weather! The eventide is near, and then We'll all be home to-gether!

No. 7. NO ONE BUT THEE.

Mrs. LAURA E. NEWELL.

Miss ADA PUTNAM.

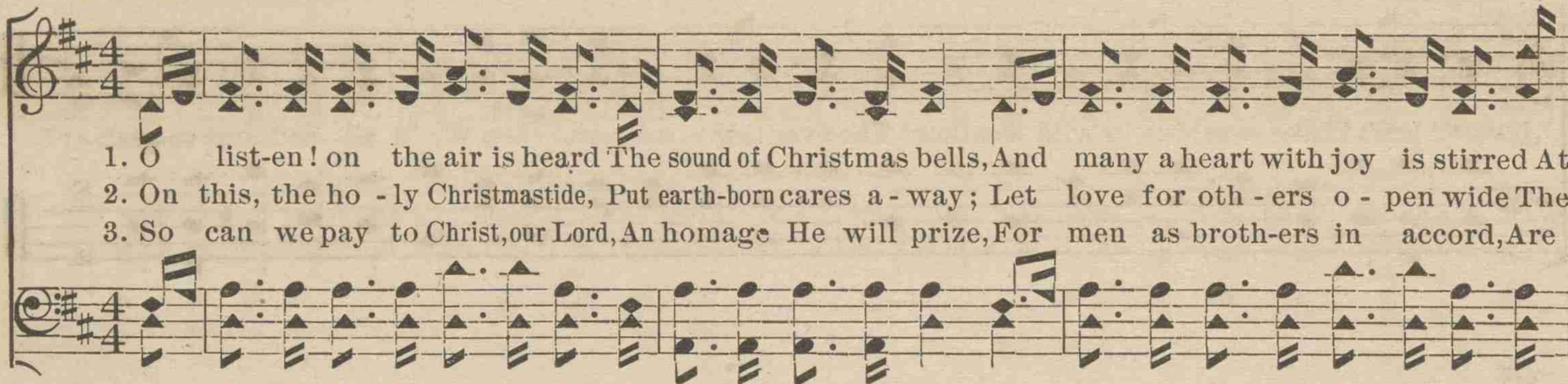
1. No one but Thee, dear Lord, No one but Thee Can rest and peace im-part So ten - der - ly.
 2. No one but Thee, dear Lord, Can feel our woe; To Thee for strength and aid Each day we go.
 3. No one but Thee, dear Lord, No one but Thee May grant the great reward, The vic - to - ry.

Life's way is sometimes drear, Wilt Thou our pathway cheer? Blest Saviour, be Thou near, Guide graciously.
 Till all the shadows flee. "Near-er my God, to Thee;" Thy love so full and free, Grant we may know.
 Oh! lead us by the hand Home to our fath-er - land; Teach us to un-der-stand, Thy pre - cepts know.

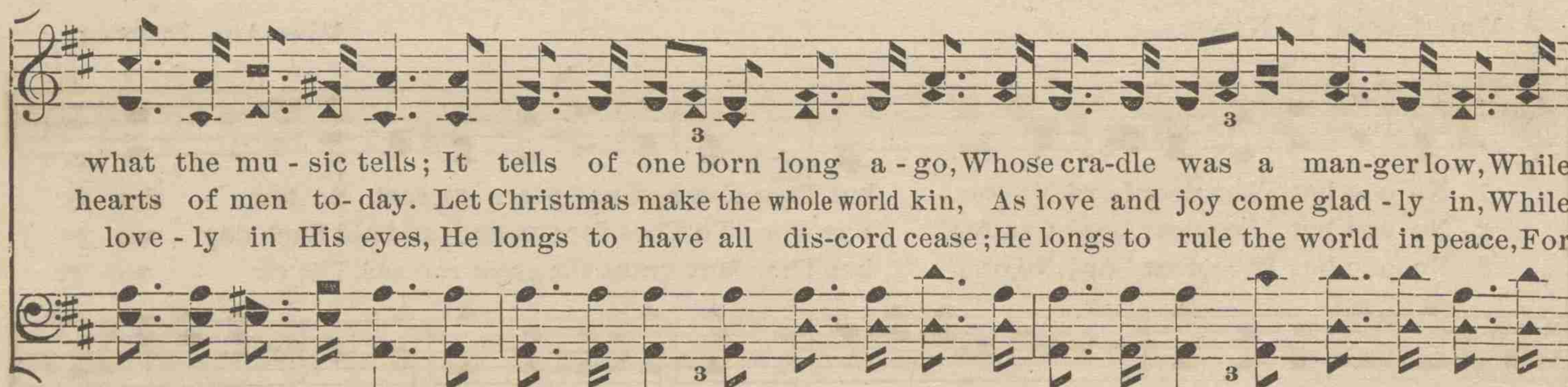
No. 8. CHRISTMAS CAROL.

E. E. REXFORD.

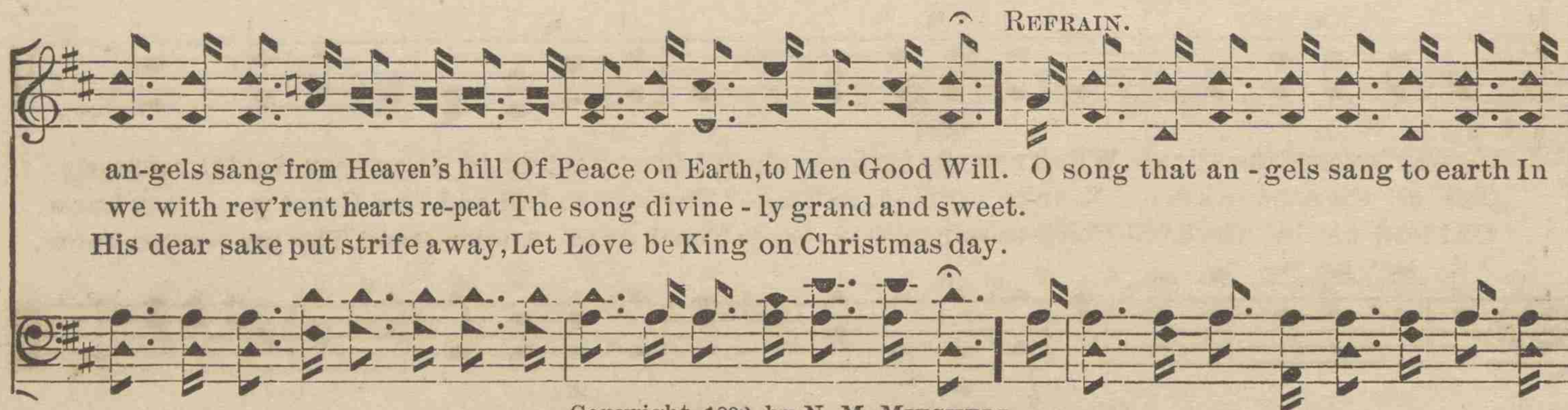
N. M. MITCHELL.



1. O list-en! on the air is heard The sound of Christmas bells, And many a heart with joy is stirred At
 2. On this, the ho - ly Christmastide, Put earth-born cares a - way; Let love for oth - ers o - pen wide The
 3. So can we pay to Christ, our Lord, An homage He will prize, For men as broth-ers in accord, Are



what the mu - sic tells; It tells of one born long a - go, Whose cra-dle was a man-ger low, While
 hearts of men to-day. Let Christmas make the whole world kin, As love and joy come glad - ly in, While
 love - ly in His eyes, He longs to have all dis-cord cease; He longs to rule the world in peace, For



an-gels sang from Heaven's hill Of Peace on Earth, to Men Good Will. O song that an - gels sang to earth In
 we with rev'rent hearts re-peat The song divine - ly grand and sweet.
 His dear sake put strife away, Let Love be King on Christmas day.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.—Concluded.

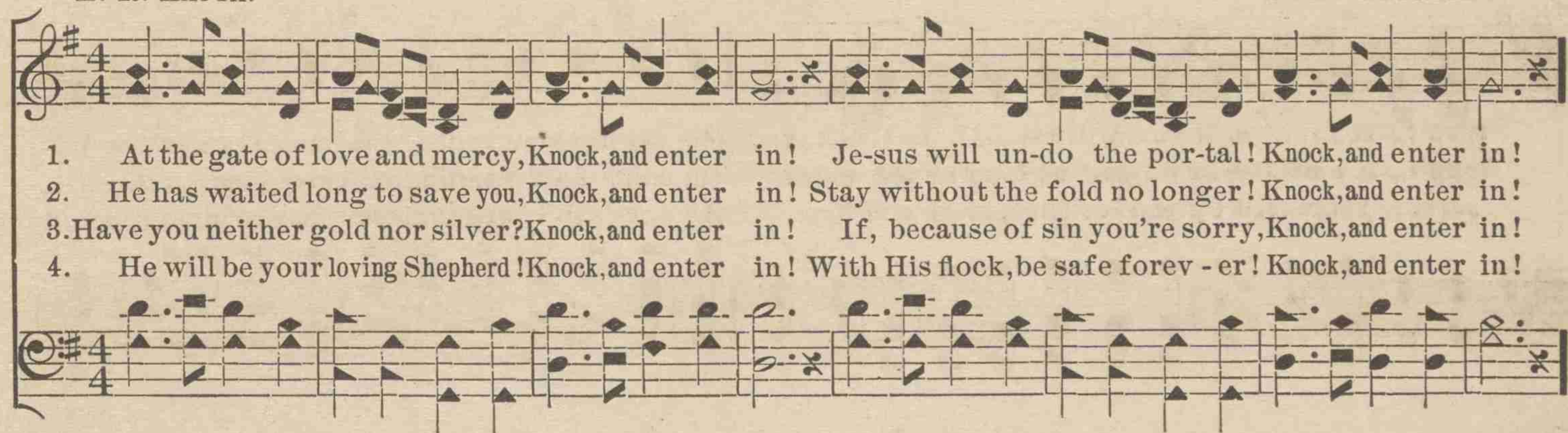


hon- or of the Saviour's birth, Our hearts and lips re-peat thee still, Be Peace on Earth, to Men Good Will!

No. 9. KNOCK AND ENTER.

E. R. LATTA.

N. M. MITCHELL.



1. At the gate of love and mercy, Knock, and enter in! Je-sus will un-do the por-tal! Knock, and enter in!
2. He has waited long to save you, Knock, and enter in! Stay without the fold no longer! Knock, and enter in!
3. Have you neither gold nor silver? Knock, and enter in! If, because of sin you're sorry, Knock, and enter in!
4. He will be your loving Shepherd! Knock, and enter in! With His flock, be safe forev - er! Knock, and enter in!

REFRAIN.

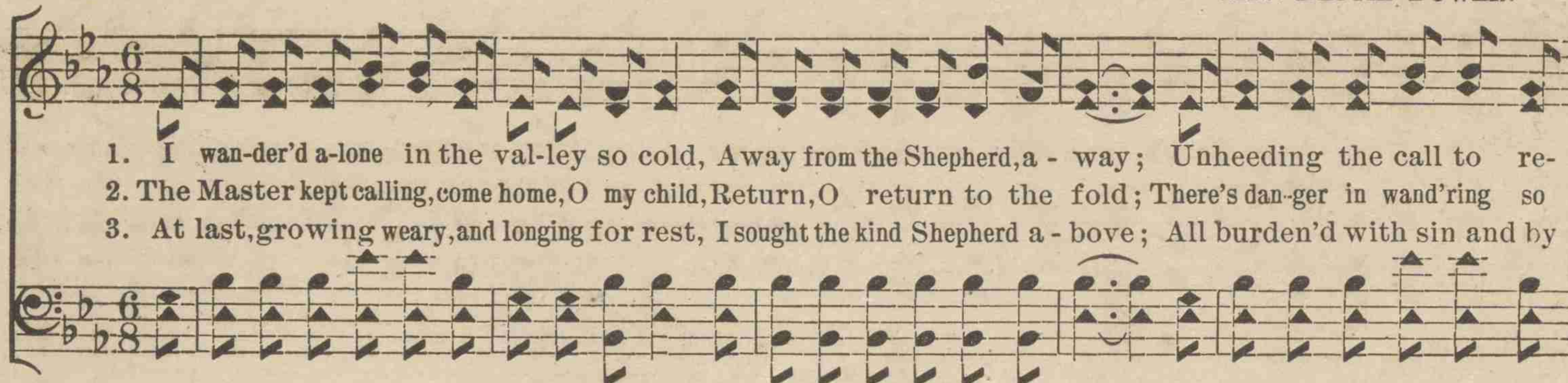


Knock and en-ter! Knock and en-ter! Knock, and en - ter in! Knock and en-ter! Knock and en-ter! Knock, and en-ter in!

No. 10. STILL PLEADING.

B. P.

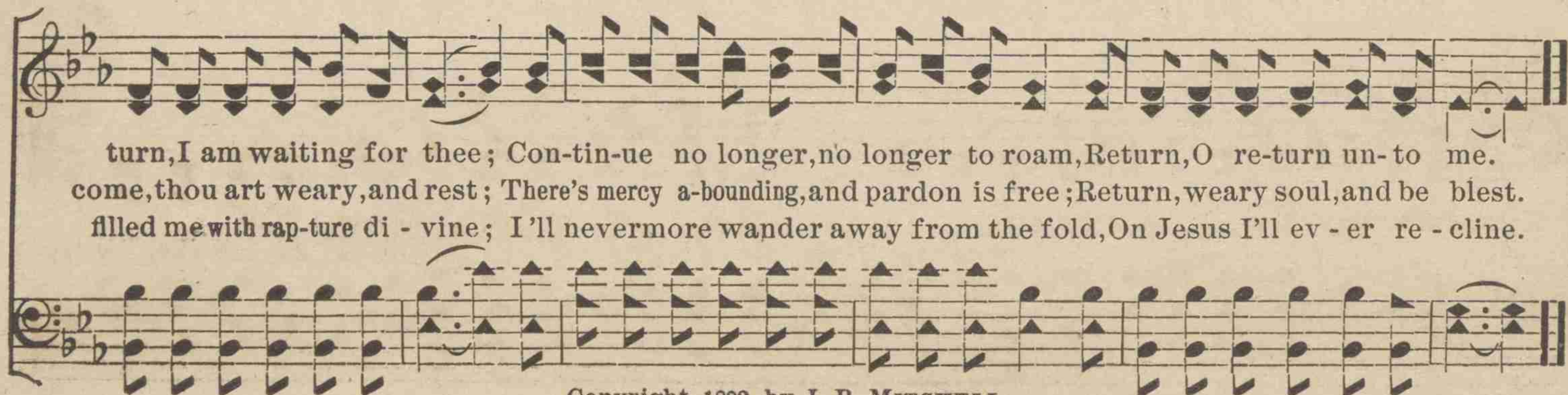
Mrs. BETTIE POWER.



1. I wan-der'd a-lone in the val-ley so cold, Away from the Shepherd, a - way; Unheeding the call to re-
 2. The Master kept calling, come home, O my child, Return, O return to the fold; There's dan-ger in wand'ring so
 3. At last, growing weary, and longing for rest, I sought the kind Shepherd a - bove; All burden'd with sin and by



turn to the fold, Still onward a-lone did I stray. The Master kept calling, come home, O come home, Re-
 long in the wild, Why lin-ger so long in the cold? Oh, come, I am pleading, still pleading for thee, Oh,
 sorrow oppressed, I plead for His mer-cy and love. He lov-ing-ly whispered sweet peace to my soul, And

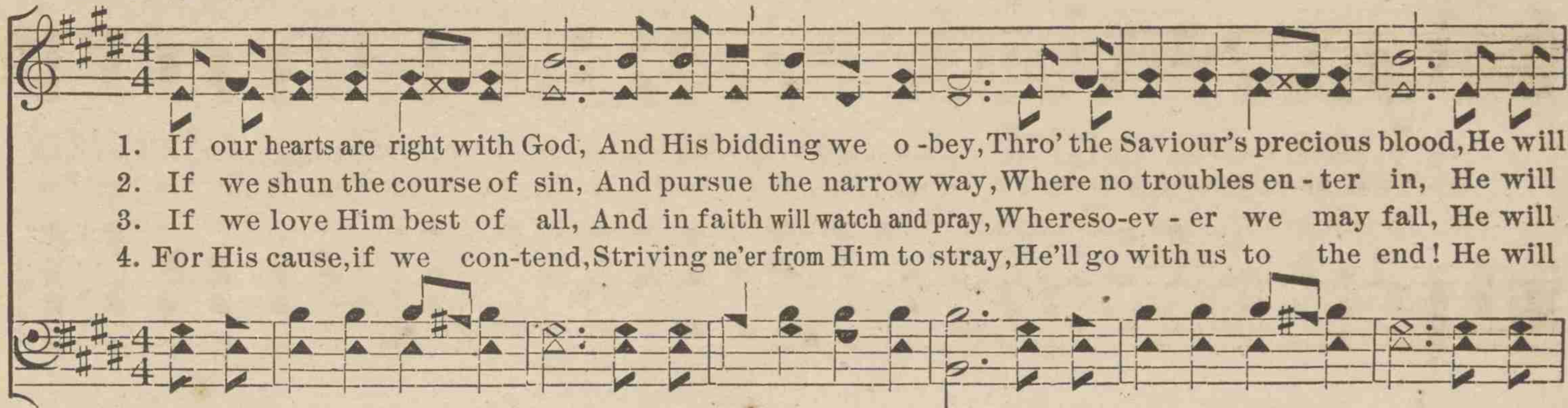


turn, I am waiting for thee; Con-tin-ue no longer, no longer to roam, Return, O re-turn un-to me.
 come, thou art weary, and rest; There's mercy a-bounding, and pardon is free; Return, weary soul, and be blest.
 filled me with rap-ture di - vine; I'll nevermore wander away from the fold, On Jesus I'll ev - er re - cline.

No. 11. HE WILL GATHER US HOME SOME DAY.

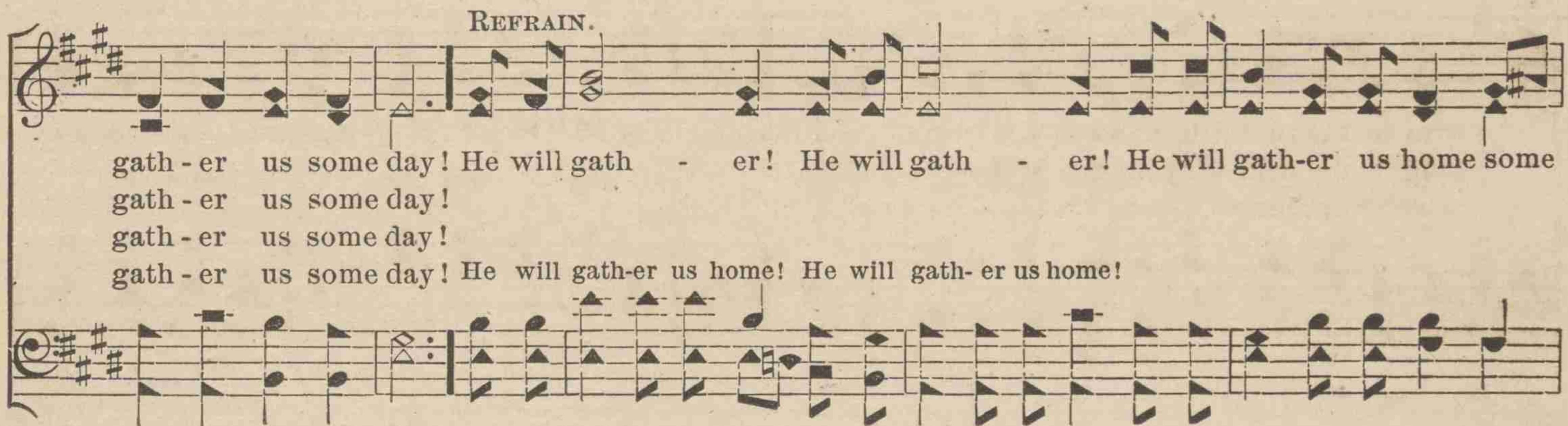
E. R. LATTA.

J. H. YOUNG.

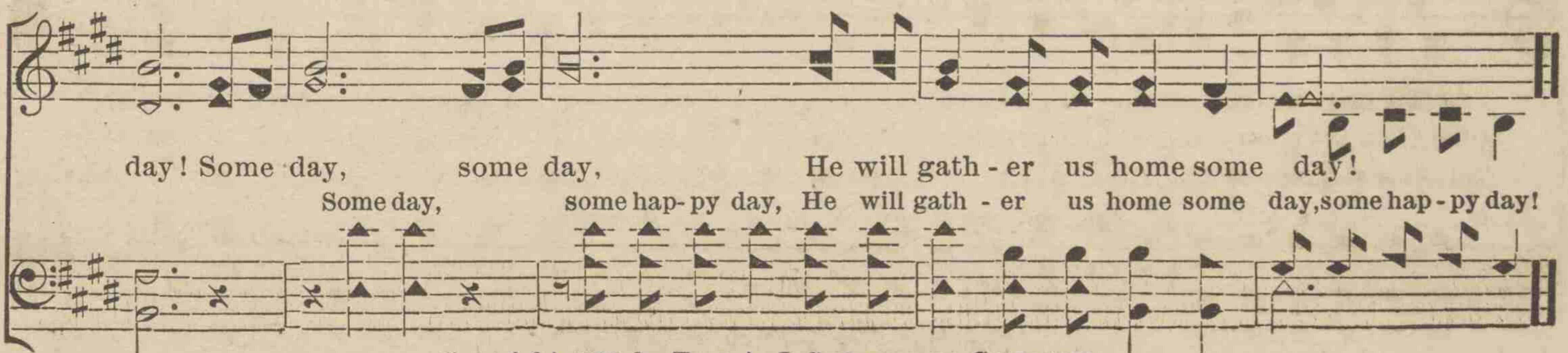


1. If our hearts are right with God, And His bidding we o-bey, Thro' the Saviour's precious blood, He will
 2. If we shun the course of sin, And pursue the narrow way, Where no troubles en-ter in, He will
 3. If we love Him best of all, And in faith will watch and pray, Whereso-ev-er we may fall, He will
 4. For His cause, if we con-tend, Striving ne'er from Him to stray, He'll go with us to the end! He will

REFRAIN.



gath-er us some day! He will gath-er! He will gath-er! He will gath-er us home some
 gath-er us some day!
 gath-er us some day!
 gath-er us some day! He will gath-er us home! He will gath-er us home!



day! Some day, some day, He will gath-er us home some day!
 Some day, some hap-py day, He will gath-er us home some day, some hap-py day!

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

No. 12. COME IN.

E. ROBERTS.

1. The door of heav-en's sovereign grace, Stands o - pen wide for thee; Oh, en - ter in and thou shalt
2. Thy sins so ma - ny and so great, Nigh fill thee with dis - may; But Christ has poured His precious
3. Then en - ter in at mer-cy's door; No more in sin de - lay; But come to Christ's a-ton - ing

REFRAIN.

have blood, A par - don full and free. Come in, come in, Be
blood, To take thy guilt a - way. pen - i - tent one, come in,
And wash thy guilt a - way. 3

- liev - ing, en - ter in; Come in, Come in, come in, And be redeemed from sin.
Come in, pen - i - tent one, come in, 3

No. 13. GIVE ME THY HEART.

"My son, give me thine heart."—PROV. 23: 20.

E. C. AVIS, Arr.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. "Give me thy heart," O child of sin, Thy Sav-iour calls; oh, let Him in! List to the voice that
2. "Give me thy heart," in loving tones The Fa-ther pleads; "my blood atones For all thy guilt; oh,
3. "Give me thy heart," oh, why re - fuse? Why ways of error wilt thou choose? I will forgive—from
4. "Give me thy heart," Oh, wea-ry one, Wait not till life's short day is done; Un - til death's night o'er-
5. I'll guide thee all a-long the way, If thou wilt come to me to - day, And heav'n at last thy



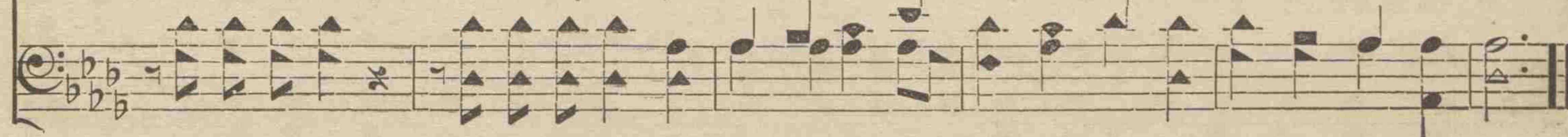
REFRAIN.



call - eth thee, And give thy heart to me. Give me thy heart, Give
 ran-somed be, And give thy heart to me."
 bur-dens free; Then give thy heart to me.
 tak - eth thee, But give thy heart to me.
 home shall be, O give thy heart to me. Give me thy heart, Give me thy heart,



me thy heart: Oh, heed the voice that call-eth thee And give thy heart to me.
 Give me thy heart, Give me thy heart;



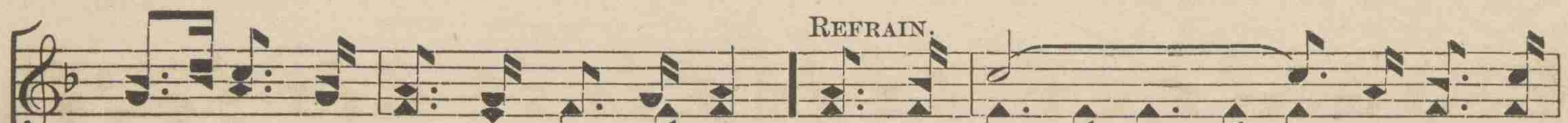
No. 14. ARE YOU GOING TO THAT LAND?

E. R. LATTA.

N. M. MITCHELL.



1. There's a coun - try out of sight, Are you go - ing to that land? That is ev - er fair and
2. There's a coun - try free from ill; Are you go - ing to that land? There, with joy, each heart shall
3. There's a coun - try best of all; Are you go - ing to that land? Hear the Sav-iour thith-er



REFRAIN.

bright! Are you go - ing to that land? Are you go - - - ing, are you
thrill! Are you go - ing to that land?
call! Are you go - ing to that land? Are you go - ing to that land? Are you



go - ing? Do you seek the shin-ing strand o - ver there, Where the
go - ing to that land? Do you seek the shin-ing strand, o - ver there, o - ver there? Where the



ARE YOU GOING TO THAT LAND?—Concluded.

ran - - - som'd dwell with Jesus, In that home so bright and fair?
ransom'd dwell with Jesus, Where the ransom'd dwell with Je - sus, In that home so bright and fair, so bright and fair?

No. 15. THE SAVIOUR BIDS YOU COME.

E. R. LATTA.

J. H. YOUNG.

1. Come, and work for Je-sus; The Saviour bids you come! Be not standing i - dle, The Saviour bids you come!
2. Have you but a tal-ent? The Saviour bids you come! If possess'd of ma - ny, The Saviour bids you come!
3. Seeds your hands may scat - ter, The Saviour bids you come! Golden sheaves may gather, The Saviour bids you come!
4. Heed your Lord's commandment, The Saviour bids you come! Share the toil and glo-ry, The Saviour bids you come!

REFRAIN.

Repeat pp after last verse.

Come, come, The Sav-iour bids you come! Come, come, The Sav - iour bids you come!
Come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come,

No. 16. MARCHING IN THE LIGHT.

J. B. M.

JOSEPH B. MOON.

In march time.



1. We're march-ing home to Ca-naan's land,
2. We're march-ing near-er day by day,
3. Come march with us to Ca-naan's shore, } Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,



And soon we'll join the an-gel band,
To that sweet home where loved ones stay,
And dwell with Christ for-ev-er more, } Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God.

FINE.

CHORUS.



We are march-ing in the light,
march-ing in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God,
We are march-ing in the light,
marching in the light,

MARCHING IN THE LIGHT. Concluded.

D. S.

light, beau - ti - ful light of God, We are march - ing in the light, ing in the light, beau - ti - ful light of God, We are

3 3

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

No. 17. CLOSING HYMN.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Fa - ther now our hearts and voic - es, Praise Thee ere we go a - way; For Thy pres - ence
2. May the teach - ings of our les - son, Help us in the week to come; May the ev - er
3. Through the week keep us from sin - ning, Guide and guard us all the way, May we all, each

D. S.—We will love Thee more and more, Till all earth - ly

FINE. CHORUS. *D.*

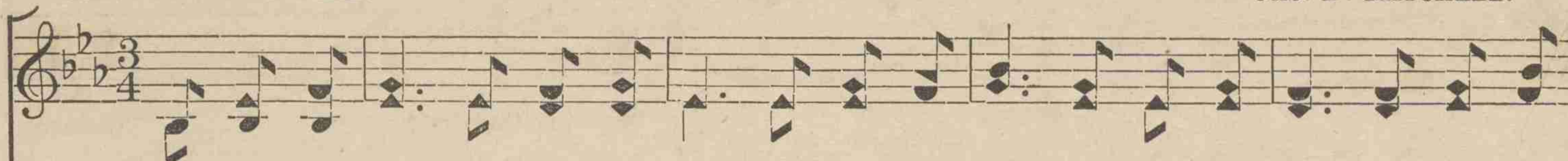
and Thy bless - ing In our Sab - bath - School to - day.
bless - ed Spir - it, Tar - ry in each schol - ar's home.
teach - er, schol - ar, Meet a - gain next Sab - bath day. } We will trust Thee and o - bey Thee

les - sons end - ed, We shall en - ter Heav en's door.

No. 18. GOD'S SMILE BEAMS DOWN FROM HEAVEN ON THEE.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

JAS. B. MITCHELL.



1. Have shad-ows hov - ered o'er thy way For many a long and wea - ry day? Look up, and
2. Thy ma - ny sins may seem to rise Un - til they mount un - to the skies; Look up, be-
3. Do life's temp-ta - tions oft as - sail, And al - most o'er thy heart pre - vail? Look up, O
4. Do cares dis - tress thee and an - noy, And trou-bles rob thee of all joy? Look up, and
5. Fear not, what-ev - er may be - tide, In the sweet will of God a - bid; Look up, and



REFRAIN.

thy poor soul shall see God's smile beam down from heav'n on thee.
 yond their frowns thou'lt see God's smile beam down from heav'n on thee.
 soul! en-cour-aged be; God's smile beams down from heav'n on thee.
 of good com-fort be; God's smile beams down from heav'n on thee.
 of good cour-age be; God's smile beams down from heav'n on thee.

Look up and see,

Look up and see,



And hap - py be,

and hap - py be,

God's smile beams down from heav'n on thee; Look up and



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GOD'S SMILE BEAMS DOWN FROM HEAVEN ON THEE.—Concluded.

see, and hap - py be; God's smile beams down from heav'n on Thee.
Look up and see, and hap - py be;

No. 19. SINGING AS WE GO.

E. R. LATTA.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. We are lit - tle chil-dren, But some songs we know; And we fol - low Je - sus, Singing as we go!
2. Je - sus blest the chil-dren, When on earth be - low, And He still will bless them, Singing as they go!
3. We will praise Him bet-ter, As we old - er grow! Now we're lit-tle pil-grims, Singing as we go!
4. We are all for Je - sus, Who has loved us so! We have Him to lead us, Singing as we go!

CHORUS.

Sing-ing, glad-ly sing-ing, Love for Him to show! Songs of praise to Je - sus, Singing as we go!

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No. 20. WE'RE GOING HOME.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. We have a home a heaven-ly home, On yon - der shin - ing shore, Where
 2. Its glit-tering towers out-shine the sun, Its val - lies ver - nal fair, Our
 3. Its pearl - y gates will soon un - fold, And Christ re - ceive his own, O

CHORUS.



pain or death can nev - er come, 'Tis joy for - ev - er more.
 earth - ly race is near - ly run, We soon will en - ter there. } We're go - ing home to glo - ry
 joy ec - sta - tic to be - hold, The Sa - vior on his throne.



by and by, We're go - ing home to glo - ry by and by, To reign with Je - sus there.

No. 21. HOPE.

MRS. BETTIE POWER.

N. M. MITCHELL.

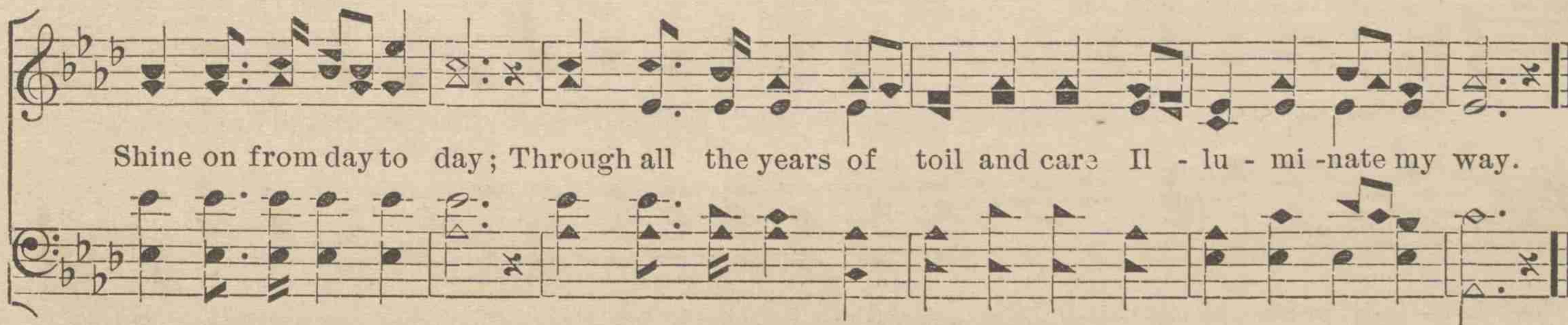


1. I have a hope with - in my heart, A gift of God's own love, Which to my soul doth
 2. It bears me up from day to day, And bids me ne'er give o'er, But strive to keep the
 3. And when mine eyes are dimmed with tears, And all is dark be - low, Hope whis-pers gen-tly,
 4. When earth-ly hopes all shat-tered lie, To God a - lone I cling; His prom-is - es can

REFRAIN.



peace im - part; 'Twas giv - en from a - bove. Oh! hap - py hope, Bright hap - py hope,
 nar - row way That leads to Ca-naan's shore.
 "do not fear, Tho' storms a - round you blow."
 nev - er die, But sol - ace ev - er bring.

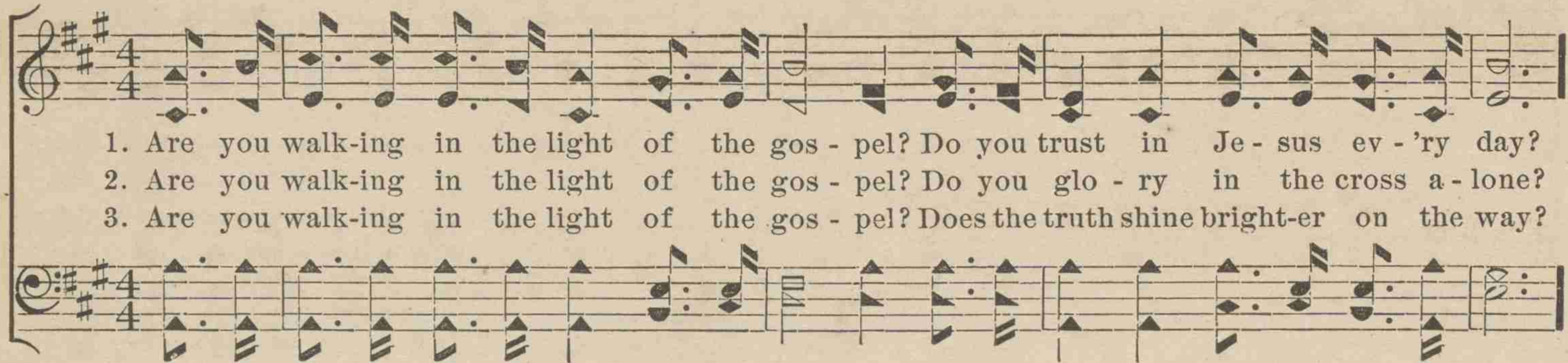


Shine on from day to day; Through all the years of toil and care Il - lu - mi - nate my way.

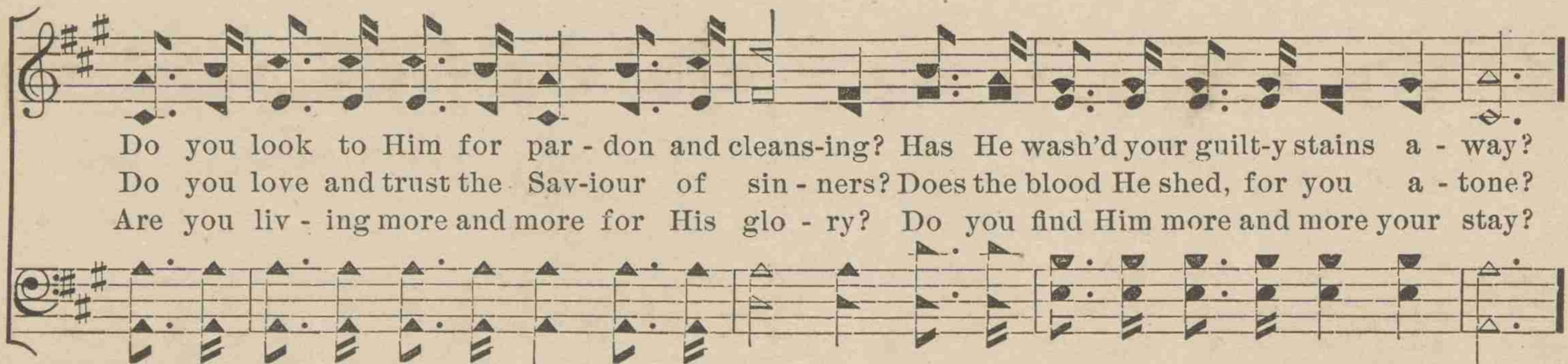
No. 22. ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?*

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

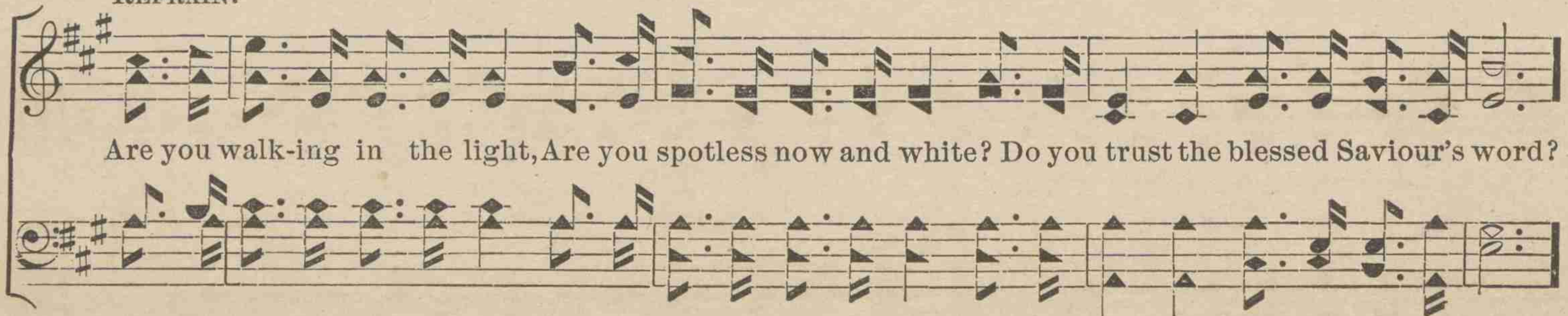


1. Are you walk-ing in the light of the gos - pel? Do you trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day?
2. Are you walk-ing in the light of the gos - pel? Do you glo - ry in the cross a - lone?
3. Are you walk-ing in the light of the gos - pel? Does the truth shine bright-er on the way?



Do you look to Him for par - don and cleans-ing? Has He wash'd your guilt-y stains a - way?
Do you love and trust the Sav-iour of sin - ners? Does the blood He shed, for you a - tone?
Are you liv - ing more and more for His glo - ry? Do you find Him more and more your stay?

REFRAIN.



Are you walk-ing in the light, Are you spotless now and white? Do you trust the blessed Saviour's word?

* Let the first part be sung by one half of the school, and the Response by the other half. After the last verse let all sing the Response *pp*.

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ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?—Concluded.



It will make you free in-deed; Je - sus is the friend you need; Are you walking in the light of God?



RESPONSE.



I am walk-ing in the light, Yes, walking in the light, I am walk-ing in the light of God;
the light of God;



I am walk-ing in the light, Yes, walking in the light, I am walk-ing in the light of God.



No. 23. GUIDE ME, SAVIOUR.

MRS. BETTIE POWER.

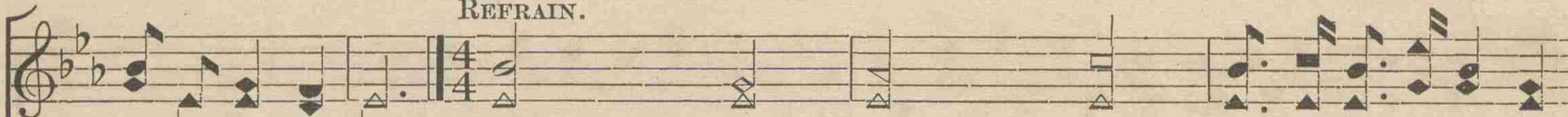
JAS. B. MITCHELL.



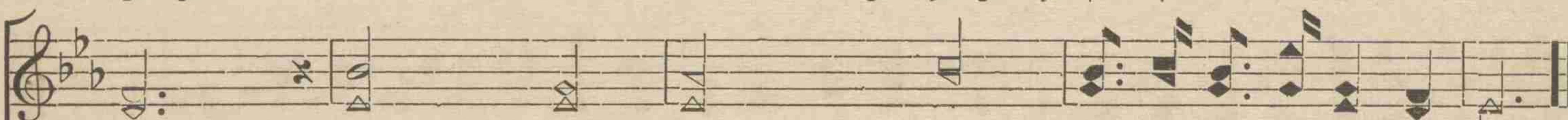
1. Guide me, Saviour, here below, Thro' this world of sin and woe; May Thy shin-ing Star of Love Guide me
2. Con - se-crate me, Lord, to Thee, Since Thy grace hath rescued me; Keep me in the narrow road Leading
3. Thou, my faithful Friend and Guide, Keep me ev - er near Thy side; Give me faith the cross to bear; Grant Thy
4. Aft - er all the weary strife, Give me ev - er - last-ing life; When I cross death's narrow sea, Saviour,
5. On the gold-en hills of light, Clad in robes of spotless white, With the loved ones gone be-fore, May I



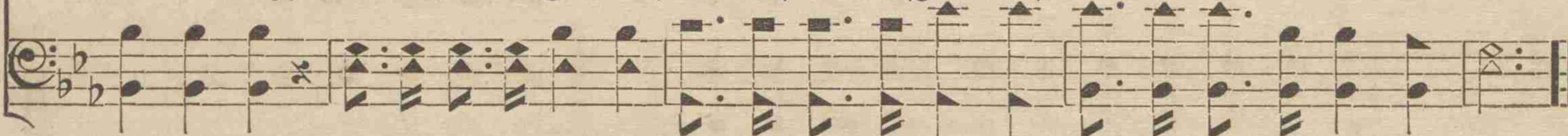
REFRAIN.



to the home a - bove. Guide me, guide me, Guide me in the nar-row
 on to Thine a - bode.
 fa - vor to my pray'r.
 may I rest in Thee.
 dwell for-ev - er - more. Guide me, Sav-iour, guide me, Guide me, Saviour, guide me, Guide me in the nar - row,



way; Guide me, guide me, Guide me, Sav-iour, lest I stray.
 nar - row way; Guide me, Saviour, guide me, Guide me, Sav- iour, guide me,



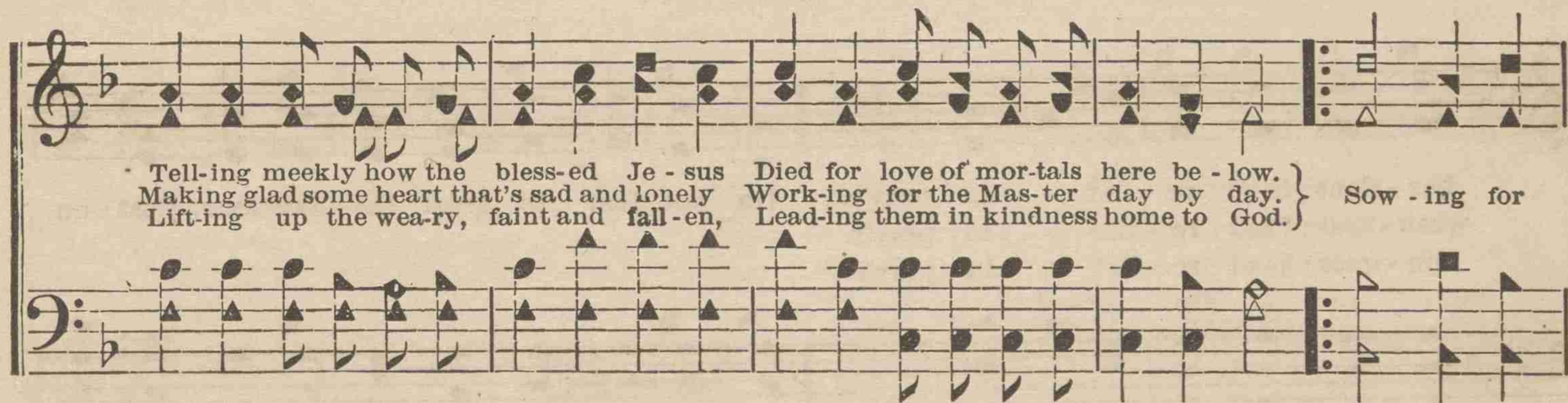
No. 24. SOWING PRECIOUS TRUTHS.

F. M. D.

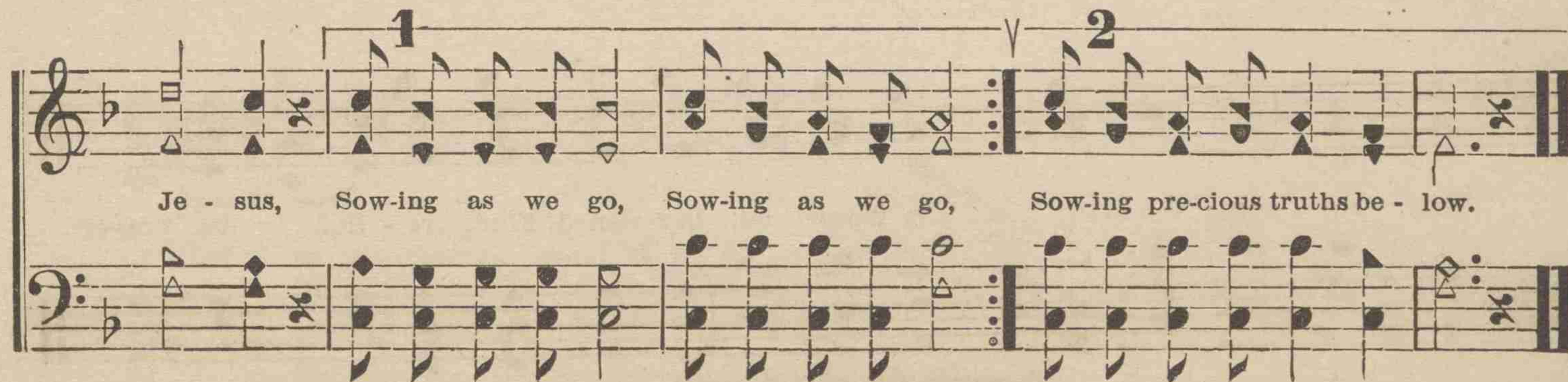
FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.



1. Sow - ing sweet - ly ev - er seeds of kind - ness, As we on our mis - sion joy - ful go,
 2. Sow - ing sunshine where the dark - ness gath - ers, Point - ing lost ones to the liv - ing way,
 3. Sow - ing pre - cious truths a - mong the low - ly, Foll'wing in the steps that Je - sus trod,



Tell - ing meekly how the bless - ed Je - sus Died for love of mor - tals here be - low.
 Making glad some heart that's sad and lonely Work - ing for the Mas - ter day by day.
 Lift - ing up the wea - ry, faint and fall - en, Lead - ing them in kindness home to God. } Sow - ing for



Je - sus, Sow - ing as we go, Sow - ing as we go, Sow - ing pre - cious truths be - low.

No. 25. FIND RELIEF IN PRAYER.

F. M. DAVIS.

JAS. B. MITCHELL.



1. Je - sus knows thy ev - 'ry sor - row, All thy griefs and care; Go to Him with all thy
2. Je - sus knows thy sins be - set - ting, — Ev - 'ry temp - ter's snare; He has strength for all thy
3. Je - sus knows thy doubts and con - flicts, All thy dark de - spair; He will give thee grace to



bur - dens; Find re - lief in pray'r. Do not fear to trust the Sav-iour, Cast on
 weak - ness; Find re - lief in pray'r.
 con - quer; Find re - lief in pray'r.



Him thy care; When thy heart is wound - ed, bur - dened, Find re - lief in prayer.



No. 26. HIDE ME, SAVIOUR.

JOSEPH GARRISON.



1. Je - sus grant me this I pray, Ev - er in Thy heart to stay; Let me ev - er - more a -
 2. If the ev - il one pre - pare, Or the world, a tempting snare, I am safe when I a -
 3. If the flesh, more dangerous still, Tempt my soul to deeds of ill, Naught I fear when I a -
 4. Death will come one day to me; Je - sus, cast me not from Thee: Dy - ing, let me still a -

CHORUS.



bide Hid - den in Thy wound - ed side. Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide me, Till each
 bide In Thy heart and wound - ed side.
 bide In Thy heart and wound - ed side.
 bide In Thy heart and wound - ed side.



storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide me, And re - ceive my soul at last.

No. 27. JERUSALEM MY HAPPY HOME.

Unknown. Ref. by E. R.

E. ROBERTS.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,
 2. O when, thou Cit - y of my God, Shall I Thy courts as - cend,
 3. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:

When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace in Thee?
 Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?
 Blest seats, through rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.

REFRAIN.

O glo - ri - ous dawn! glo - ri - ous dawn! O! rap - tur - ous hour! rap - tur - ous hour!

JERUSALEM MY HAPPY HOME. Concluded.

What joy shall then be mine, What joy shall then be mine,

The first system of the musical score for 'Jerusalem My Happy Home'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'What joy shall then be mine, What joy shall then be mine,' are written below the staves. The music concludes with a double bar line.

When in my Sav- iour's right - eous- ness I shall for - ev - er shine,

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'When in my Sav- iour's right - eous- ness I shall for - ev - er shine,' are written below the staves. The music concludes with a double bar line.

When in my Sav- iour's right - eous- ness I shall for - ev - er shine.

The third system of the musical score, which is the final system on this page. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'When in my Sav- iour's right - eous- ness I shall for - ev - er shine.' are written below the staves. The music concludes with a double bar line.

No. 28. HOW SWEET IT WILL BE.

E. R. LATTA.

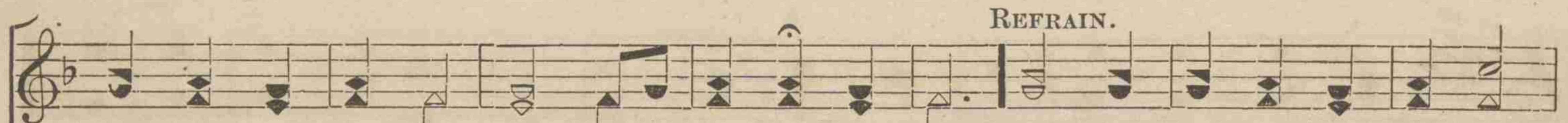
N. M. MITCHELL.



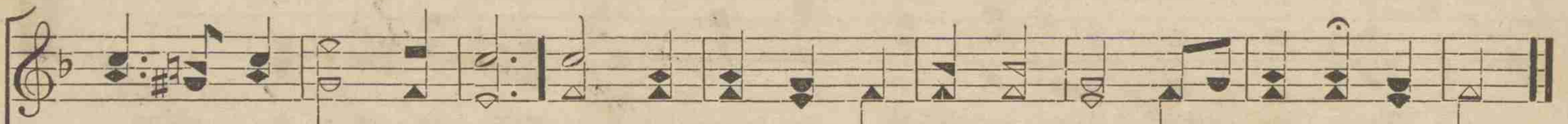
1. If I can do some-thing for Je - sus, Whose blood the guilt - y makes free; Something, though
 2. If I can, from sin and from Sa - tan, But lead some lost ones to flee—Flee to the
 3. If I will o - bey Him and love Him, He'll ev - er list to my plea! Free - ly He'll
 4. If I in His ser - vice prove faith - ful, His face at last I may see, Nev - er to



REFRAIN.



ev - er so lit - tle, Oh, how sweet it will be! When the beau - ti - ful an - gels,
 Sav - iour for shel - ter, Oh, how sweet it will be!
 com - fort and guide me, Oh, how sweet it will be!
 go from His pres - ence! Oh how sweet it will be!

He shall send aft - er me, When my jour - ney is end - ed, Oh, how sweet it will be!



No. 29. WE SHALL MEET BY AND BY.

MRS. BETTIE POWER.

JAS. B. MITCHELL.



1. There's a bright happy land far a - way, In the realms of the beauti- ful sky, And if faithful our la- bor be-
2. We have friends on that bright, happy shore, Who are waiting to welcome us there, And dear Jesus has gone on be-
3. O I long for that heav-en - ly rest, With the bright happy an-gels a-bove; There to join in the songs of the
4. No more night, but eter-nal - ly day, Sin, temp-ta-tion and sor-rows all o'er; Our God shall all tears wipe a-



low, We shall meet o - ver there by and by. We shall meet, by and by, In that
fore, That bright mansion for us to pre-pare.
blest, And to dwell with the dear ones I love.
way, When we meet on the ev - er-green shore.



land of light a-bove; We shall meet, by and by, . . . And nev-er part from those we love.
by and by; We shall meet, by and by,



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