'95

Celestial Showers,

No. 1.

A Choice Selection of Gospel Songs, original and selected, used in Rev. I. TOLIVER'S Meetings.

ADAPTED TO

Church and Sunday Schools, Prayer Meetings, Revivals, and all Religious Services.

BY

WILLIAM ROSBOROUGH.

Price 35 Cents each by mail; $3.60 per Dozen.

NATIONAL BAPTIST PUBLISHING BOARD,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1895 by WILLIAM ROSBOROUGH.

Z7
R715

PITTS
THEOLOGY
LIBRARY

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939



PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY

CASE MEMORIAL
LIBRARY

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

CELESTIAL SHOWERS

No. 1.

A COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS

USED IN

REV. J. TOLIVER'S MEETINGS.

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF CHURCHES,

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND THE HOME

BY

WILLIAM ROSBOROUGH.

PUBLISHED BY
NATIONAL BAPTIST PUBLISHING BOARD,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Hymn
1895
Rosb

87
R715

PREFACE.

OF the many song books that are now in the market, the author humbly trusts that Celestial Showers, No. 1, will be an auxiliary in helping many souls on to the land of Beulah. There is presented to you in this work a new book of songs, which are full of joy and gladness, loyalty and fidelity. It is believed that they will enliven new hopes in those who are followers of the Lord Jesus, and give fresh courage to those who are not yet saved. To this end these songs are consecrated: That we may praise the Lord by singing.

WILLIAM ROSBOROUGH.

TEXARKANA, TEX., January, 1895.

Entered according to the act of Congress, in the year 1895, by William Rosborough.

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

Hints to Church Choirs.

IN the following pages I want to make a few suggestions that will probably be of some benefit to church choirs generally. Having had some experience along this line I thought it would not be out of place in this book to offer my fellow-laborers a part of my own plan in choir singing, which are to be taken not as rules laid down by me, but simply as hints.

To begin on this line I want to state, first, that choir singing, during a regular church service, is one of the questionable features of the service. Every one who goes to meeting and hears the choir sing, has something to say about it. One says, "I don't like to hear a choir sing during service; its all style and there's no real good in it."

Another says, "The choir didn't sing well to-day because Miss A. was absent. I think if she were to quit singing the choir would fall through."

Another says, "I don't think the choir ought to select such songs as no one knows; they ought to sing something that everybody can sing."

Possibly this person strikes the key-note when he says that the choir ought to sing something that everybody can sing. So, dear choir member, you see that you are in a position to be spoken of by the entire congregation. Then it becomes your duty to find a way to carry out this part of the church work so as to do the most good and reach the best results.

Second, the choir in itself often makes a serious blunder in the preparation of "Sunday song," by losing too much time in practicing anthems, chants and andantes. I think such music ought seldom be used during service. Don't understand me to say that it should not be used at all. I don't mean that, but I simply mean that more time should be given to the preparation of songs that your congregation can help to sing, rather than too many anthems; for, indeed, in most cases, when you sing an anthem, the congregation can but sit and listen to you, and by so doing, they are obliged to miss that part of the services that is everybody's privilege. Keep in mind that your audience is not a crowd of spectators at an opera. You are simply leaders in the song service and they are followers, all equal, but in different line of battle.

Third, choirs often make the mistake of "throwing off." That is, if a certain song that the majority of the members present want sung, is not sung, they often leave the burden of singing on the chorister and organist. It is the duty of every member of the choir to sing whatever piece is selected. Your organist knows better what to sing than you, so when a piece is tuned open your book to the number and "sing with the spirit and with the understanding."

Fourth, I speak about how to prepare songs for service. It is almost impossible for you to sing without first preparing to do so. You cannot impress the songs on the mind of your congregation unless you are prepared to do so. Your congregation cannot learn a song correctly from you unless you know how to sing it correctly, and you cannot sing correctly unless you meet at practice meeting.

"Oh," says one, "I can read music and sing it at sight."

This you may do, but your "sight singing" never reaches the best results. You should meet for practice not less than once a week, and when you go submit to your leaders, for they know best. I have met choirs very often, and find that in most cases there are some members of the choir who can read music and sing well, but they are continually trying to show the organist how to attend to his business, and discussing worthless technicalities. Remember that the organist was selected to fill the position, and whenever he becomes deficient then possibly you will be selected in his stead.

Last, it is any church-member's privilege to sing in a church choir, especially if he is a member of that church. I have met many choirs that have tried to debar certain members of the church from singing. No one will want to ascend the choir stand who feels that he or she would be out of place. There are some young single people who refuse to sing in the choir with married people. My experience along this line is, that people who make the best choir members, are those who are most interested, whether they are married or single. The individual who lets everything attract his attention, and thus absents his attention from the choir, does not make a good member, and the work often becomes burdensome to such a one.

In conclusion let me advise you to do well your part in the choir. Remember you can work to advantage without making yourself conspicuous. Avoid everything that will attract attention. Remember that squalling is noise and not music. Music is a combination of harmonious sounds. In the sweet bye-and-bye we will sing around the throne of God, praising Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Yours for the Master,

WILLIAM ROSBOROUGH.

The following pertinent paragraph has been added to the above by Rev. I. Toliver:

Saints and angels unite in singing praises unto God, but God has never invited Satan to join in leading the praise of his temple. He can not afford to stoop lower than his church nor rise higher than heaven for praise. Therefore those who do not belong to the church in heaven nor earth, should not belong to the church choir.

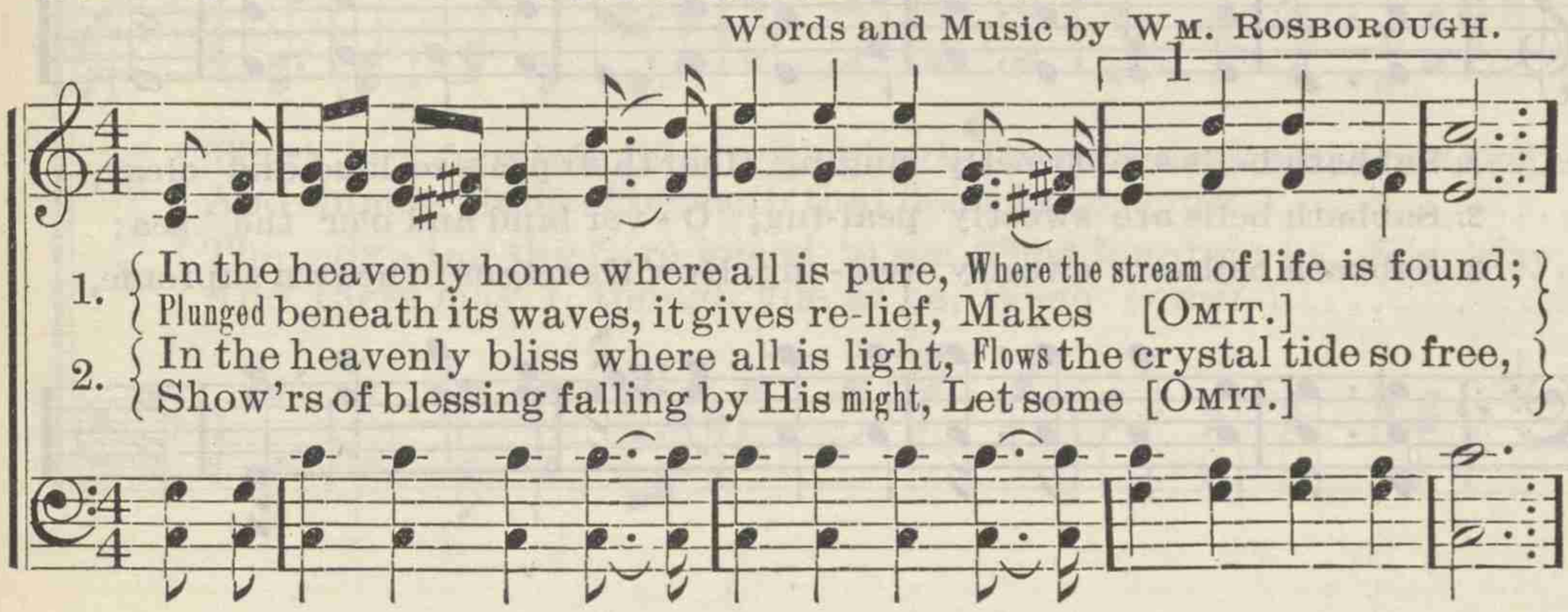
Yours in Jesus,

I. TOLIVER.
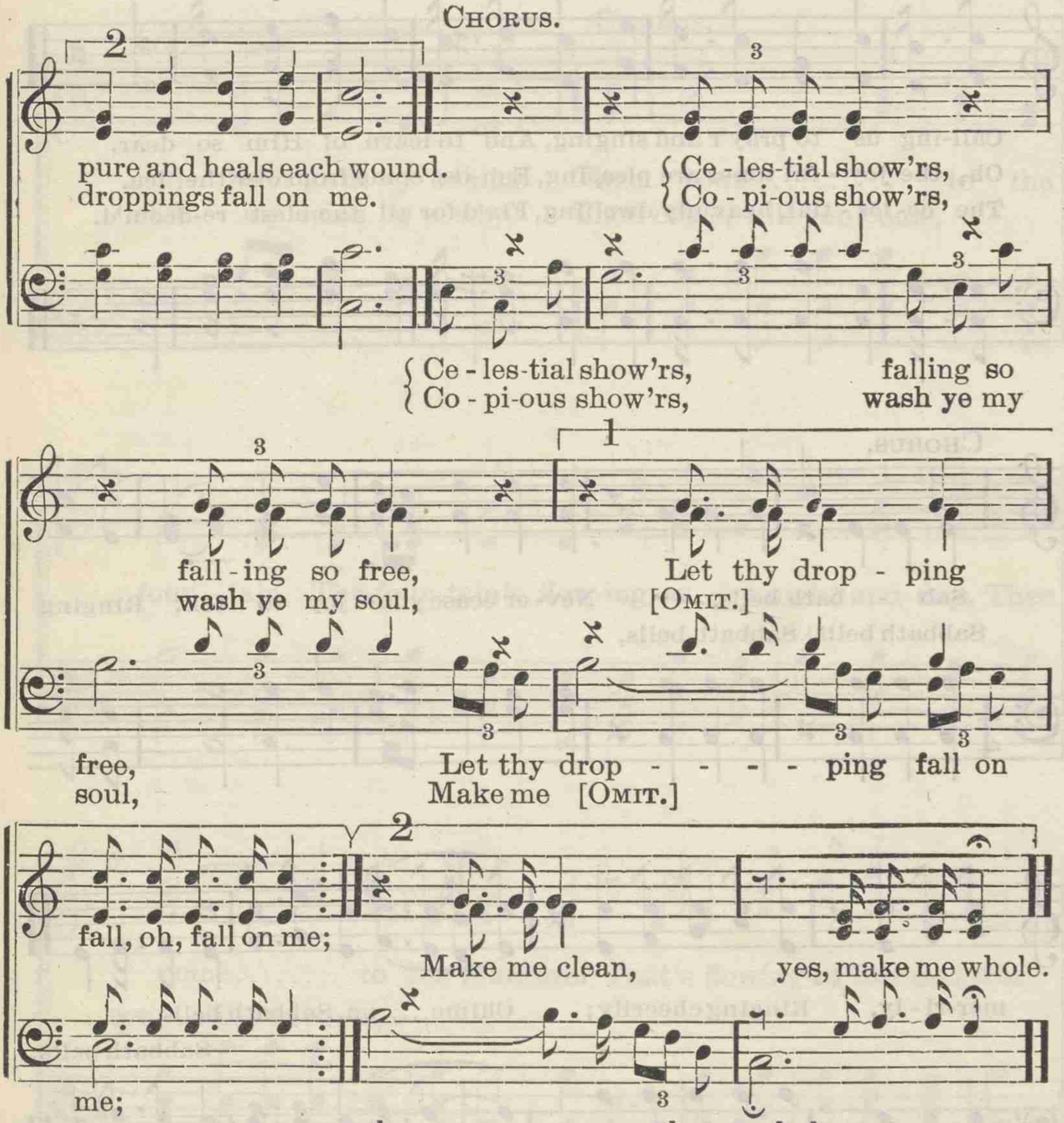
Celestial Showers.

No. 1. Celestial Showers.

Words and Music by Wm. Rosborough.



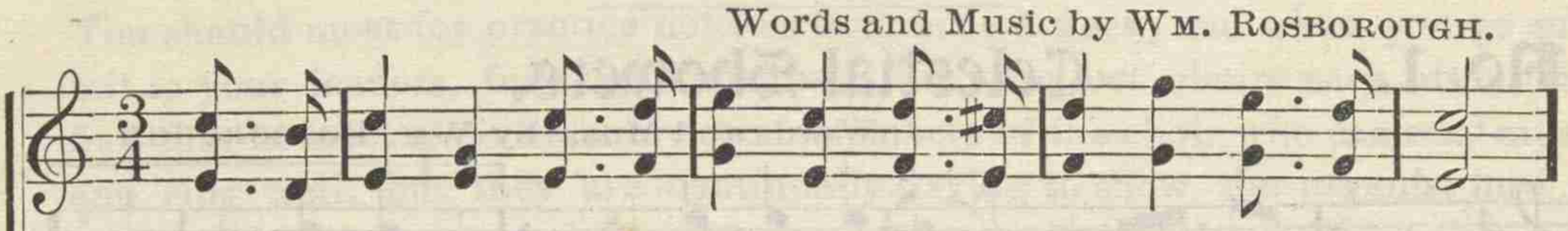
Chorus.
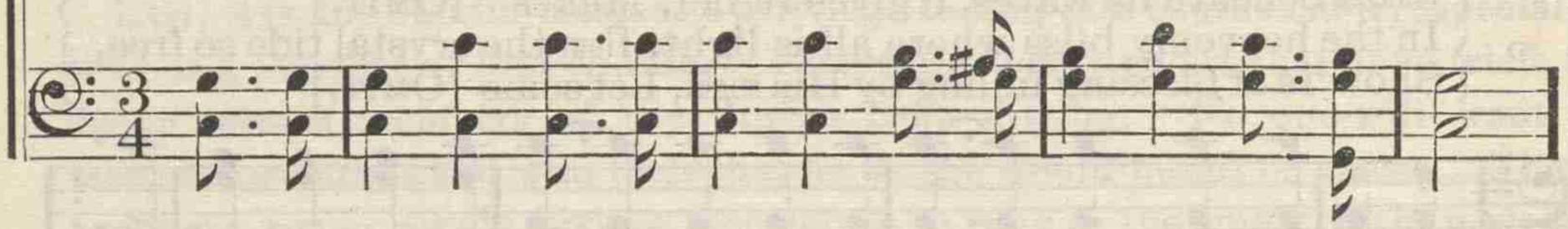


Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.
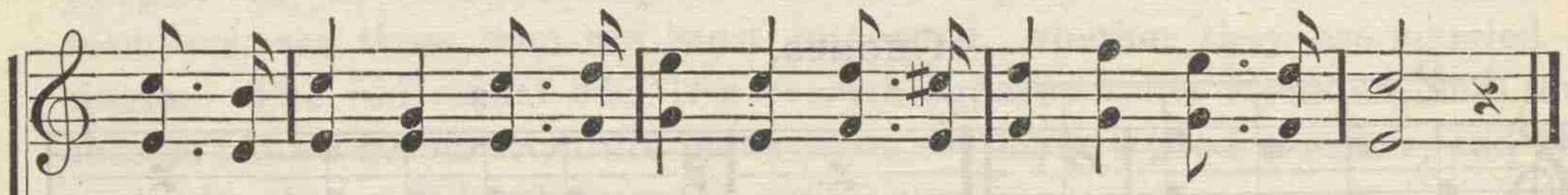
No. 2. Sabbath Bells.

Words and Music by Wm. Rosborough.
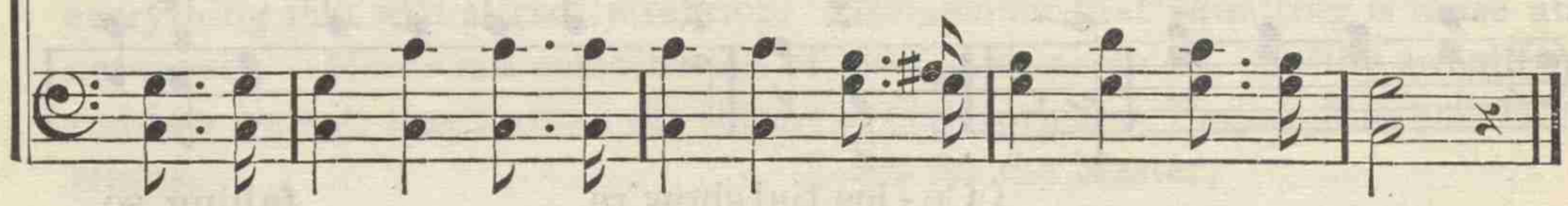


1. Sabbath bells are sweetly ringing, Hear their peals so loud and clear,
2. Sabbath bells are sweetly peal-ing, O - ver land and o'er the sea;
3. Sabbath bells are sweetly tell - ing, How He reigns in heav'n supreme,
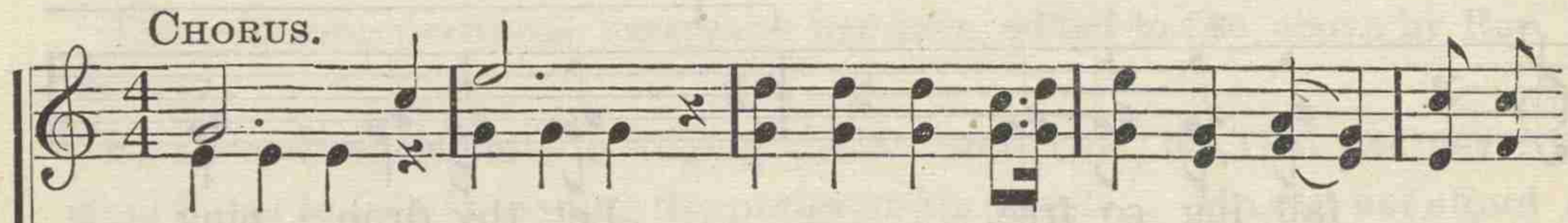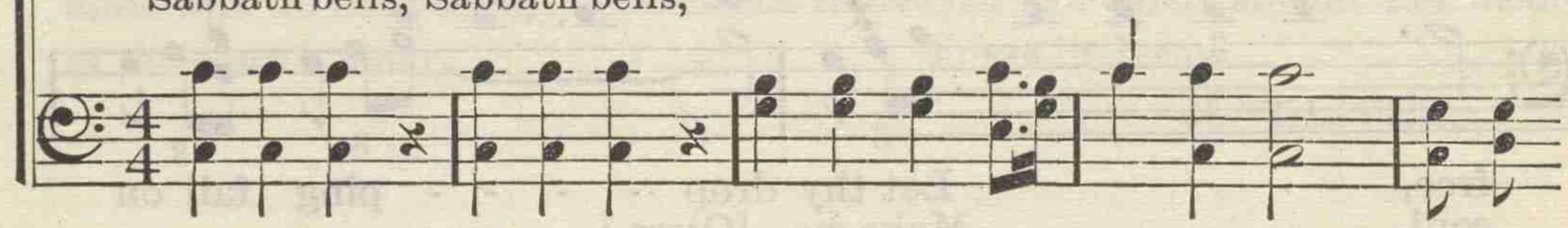




Call-ing us to pray'r and singing, And to learn of Him so dear.
Oh, the joy - ful tones are pleasing, Ech-oes come from o'er the lea.
The ce- les - tial, heav'nly dwelling, Fix'd for all the blest re-deem'd.
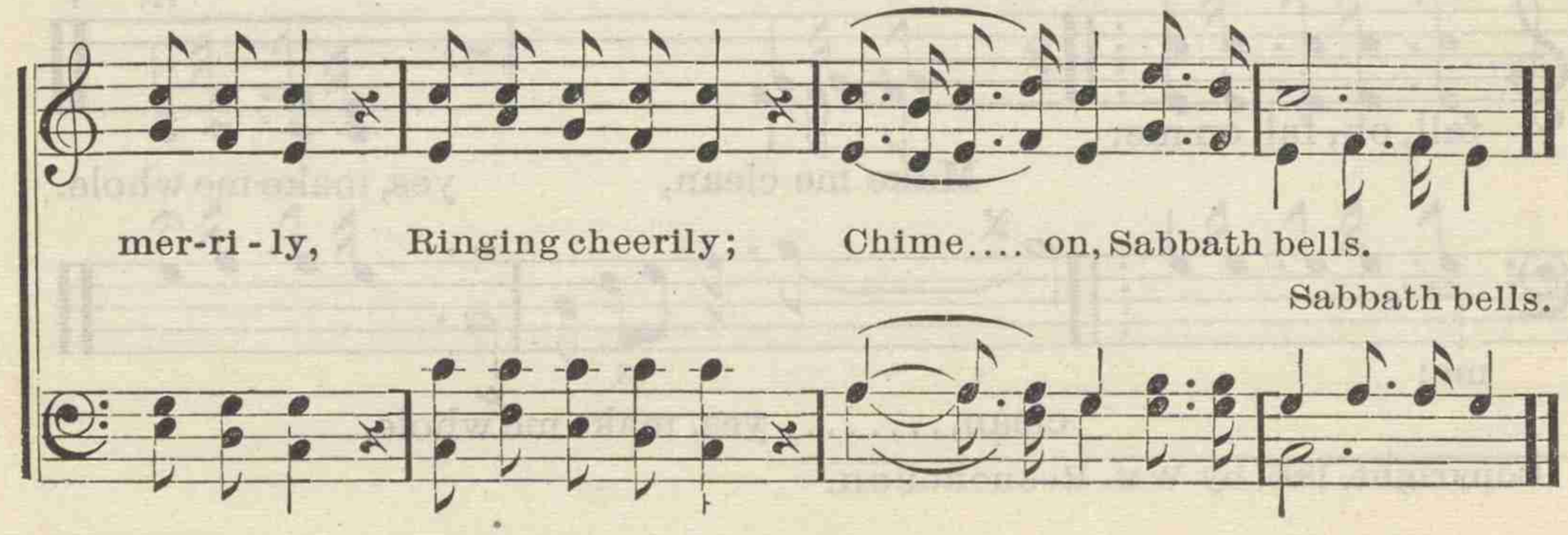


Chorus.



Sab - bath bells, Nev- er cease your joy to tell, Ringing
Sabbath bells, Sabbath bells,
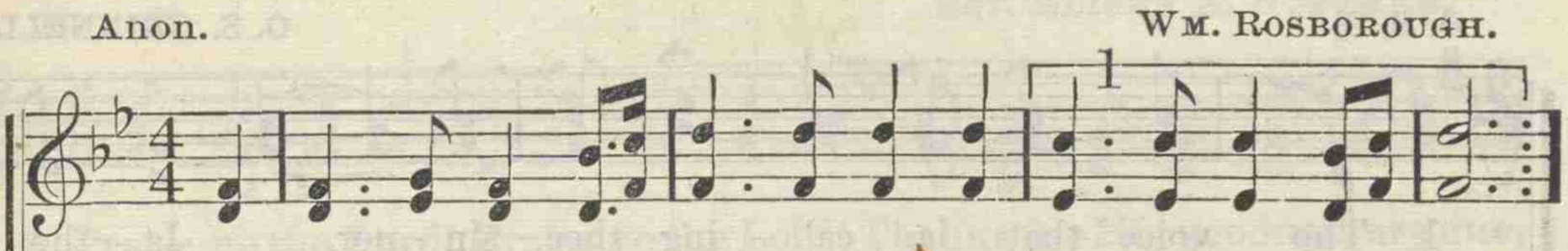


mer-ri - ly, Ringing cheerily; Chime.... on, Sabbath bells.
Sabbath bells.



Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.
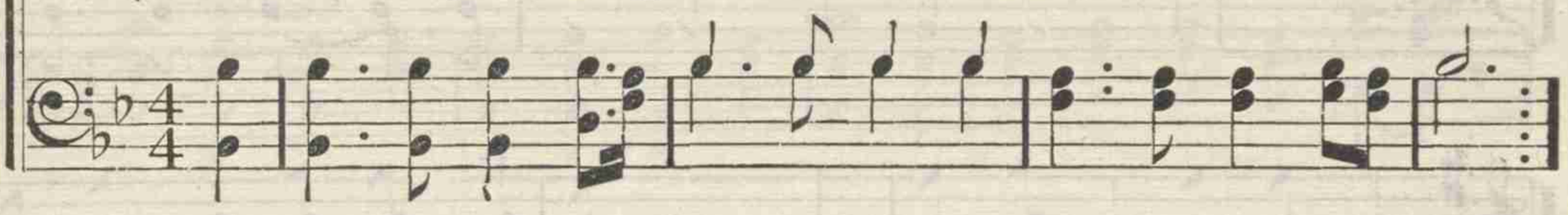
No. 3. Come to the Fountain.

Anon. Wm. Rosborough.
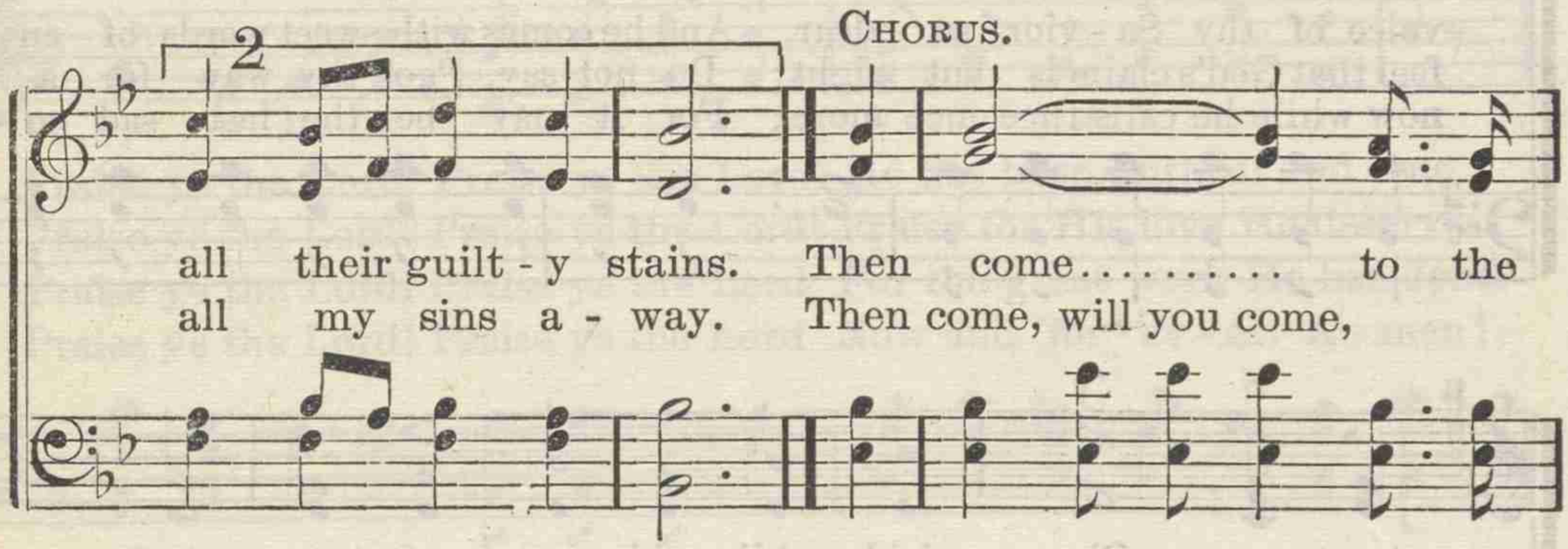


1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
   { And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose (*omit.*).....
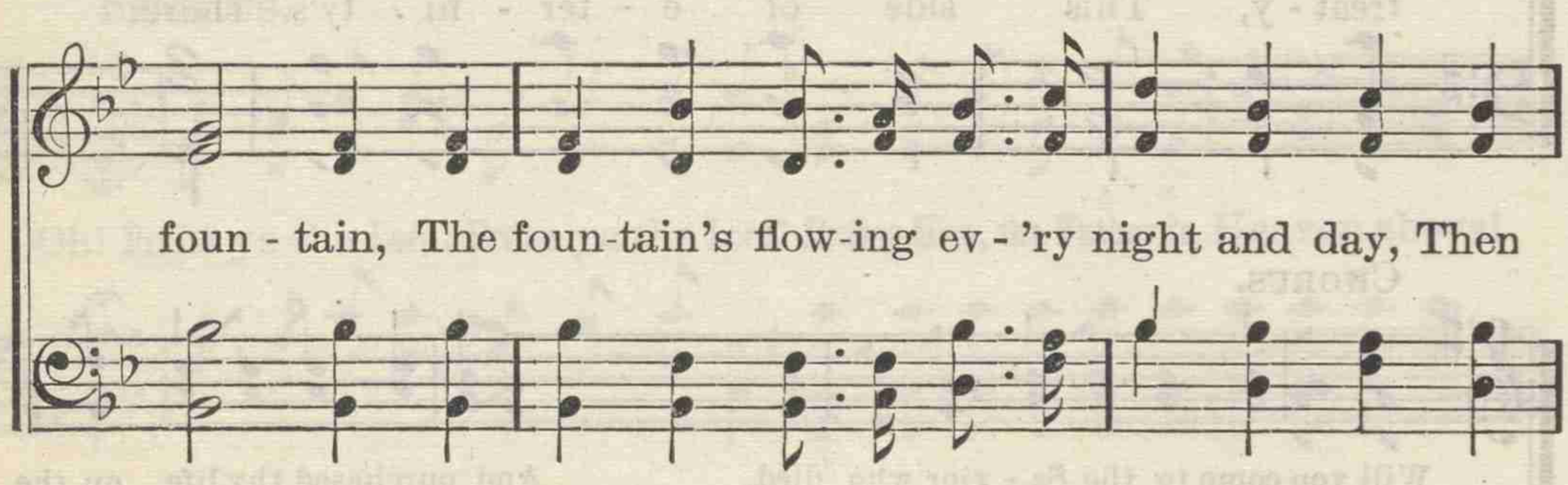
2. { The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fountain in His day,
   { And there may I, though vile as he, Wash (*omit.*).....



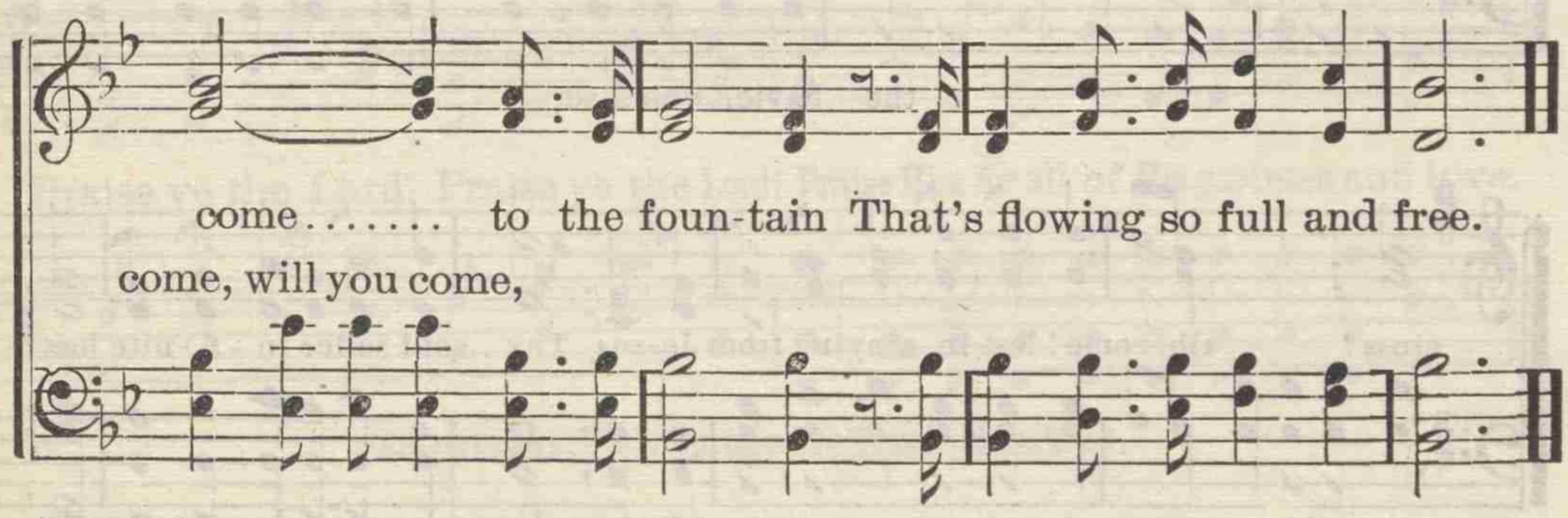
Chorus.



all their guilt - y stains. Then come..... to the
all my sins a - way. Then come, will you come,



foun - tain, The foun-tain's flow-ing ev - 'ry night and day, Then



come..... to the foun-tain That's flowing so full and free.
come, will you come,

Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 4. The Savior's Call.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. The voice that is call - ing thee, sin - ner, Is the
2. Yes, come, while the Spir - it is call - ing, And you
3. The Sa - vior is call - ing, oh, lis - ten! Hear him

voice of thy Sa - vior so dear, And he comes with sweet words of en -
feel that God's claim is but right; Do not say, "go thy way for a
now while he calls thee once more; For it may be the last sad en -

treat - y; Oh, yield while his grace is so near!
sea - son," But come, and he'll save you to - night.
treat - y, This side of e - ter - ni - ty's shore.
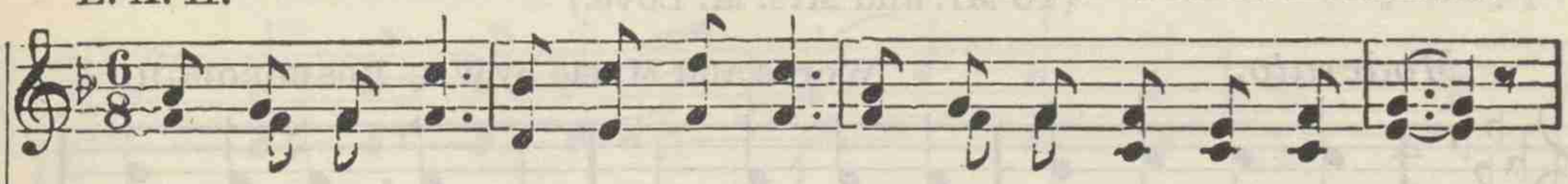
CHORUS.

Will you come to the Sa - vior who died, And purchased thy life on the
the Savior who died,
cross? Oh, come! lest in staying from Je-sus, Thy soul suffer in - fi - nite loss!
on the cross?
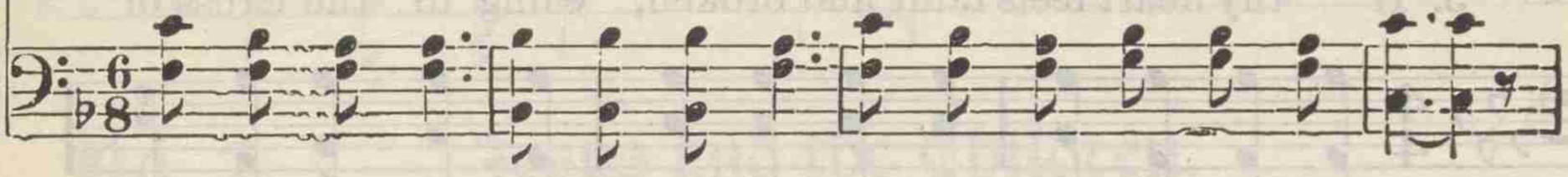
Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.
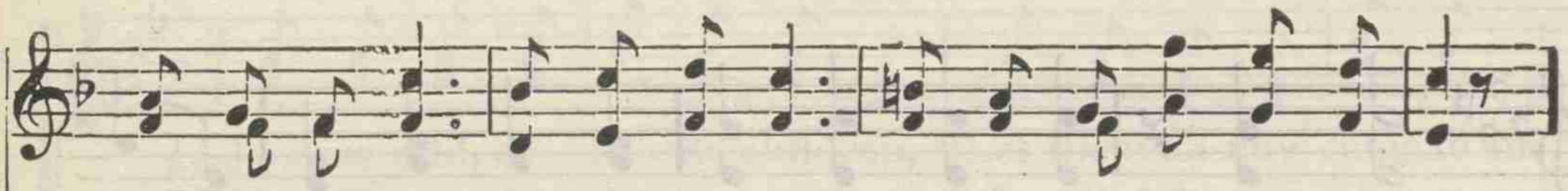
No. 5. Praise Ye the Lord.

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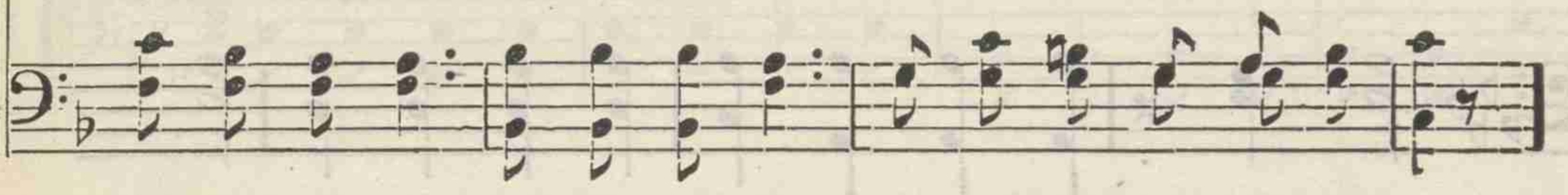


1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Thanks for His goodness are due;
2. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Dai-ly our lives He pre-serves;
3. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord For the rich gift of His Son!
4. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Laud Him a-gain and a-gain!
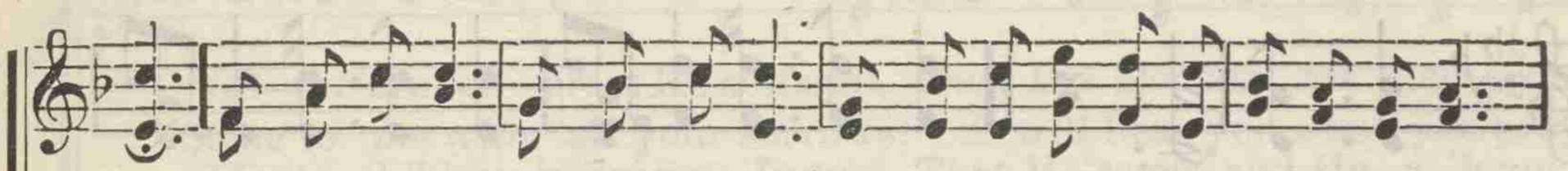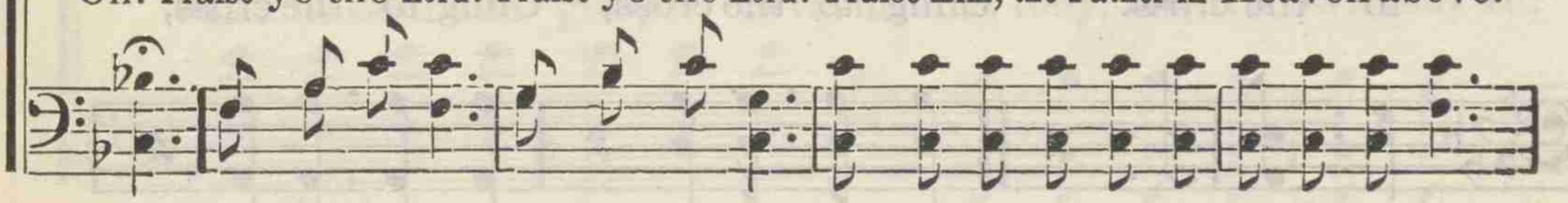




Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! He has been faithful and true.
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise for His love He deserves.
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord For the great work He has done!
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord Now and for - ev - er. A - men!
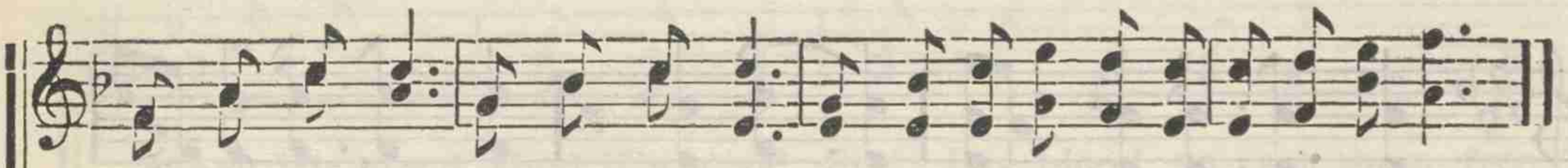


CHORUS.
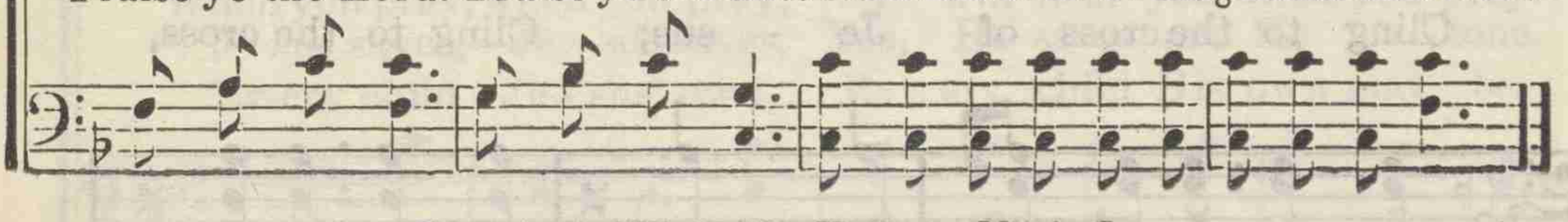


Oh! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him, the Father in Heaven above!





Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him for all of His goodness and love.



Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 6. Cling to the Cross.

(To Mr. and Mrs. M. Love.)

Moderato. Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

1. Brother, when you're fill'd with sorrow, Cling to the Cross of
2. Broth-er, if thou'rt worn and weary, Cling to the Cross of
3. If thy heart feels faint and broken, Cling to the Cross of

Je - sus; Be not griev'd a - bout to - mor - row, Cling
Je - sus; If thy path grows dark and drear - y, Cling
Je - sus; If an - oth - er wrong has spoken, Cling

CHORUS.
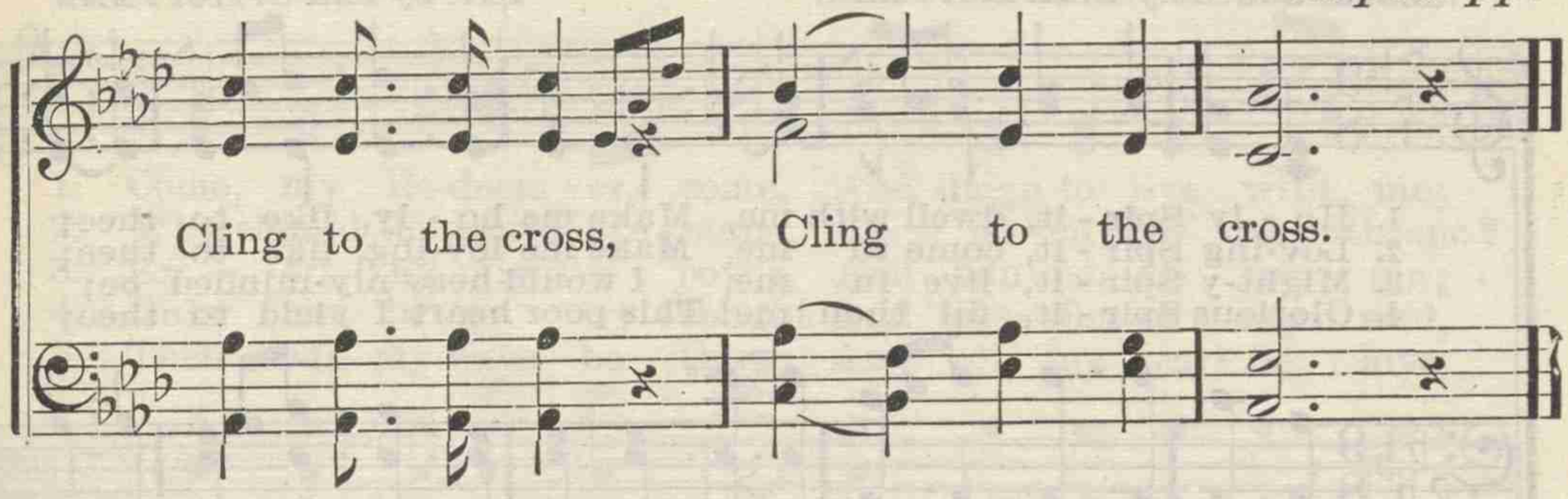
to the cross. Cling to the cross, Cling to the cross,

Cling to the cross of Je - sus; Cling to the cross,

Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

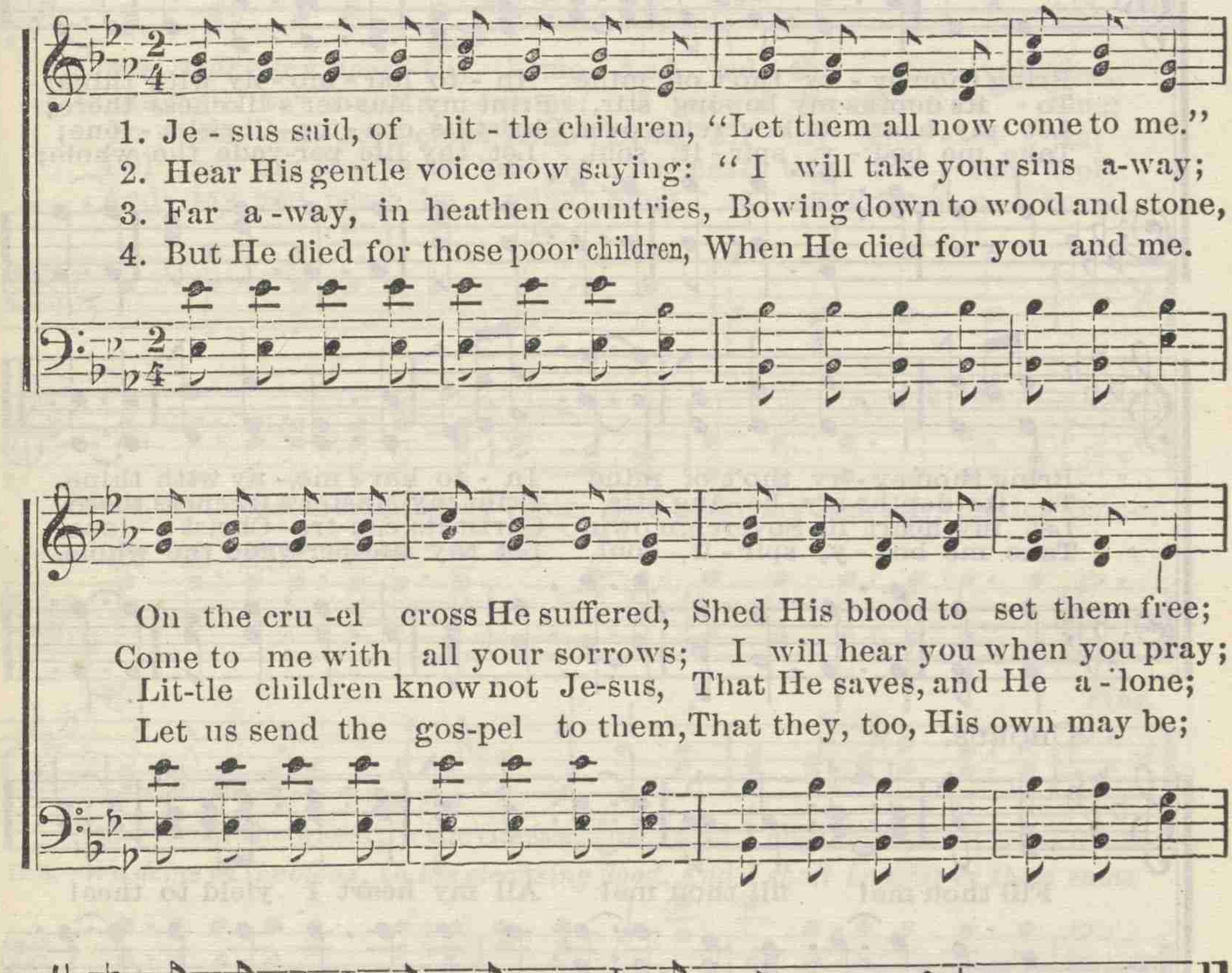
Cling to the Cross.—Concluded.

Repeat pp.



No. 7. Jesus and the Children.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

The Fullness of Blessing.

Chorus added by E. A. HOFFMAN. Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me, Make me ho - ly, like to thee;
2. Lov-ing Spir - it, come to me, Make me lov-ing, like to thee;
3. Might-y Spir - it, live in me, I would heav'nly-minded be;
4. Glorious Spir - it, fill thou me! This poor heart I yield to thee;

Bring thou ev - 'ry tho't of mine In - to har - mo - ny with thine;
To its depths my be - ing stir, Print my Mas-ter's likeness there;
Let my heart its Sovereign own, Christ its cen - ter—Christ a - lone;
Take me bod - y, spir - it, soul, Let thy life per-vade the whole;

Bring thou ev - 'ry tho't of mine In - to har - mo - ny with thine.
To its depths my be - ing stir, Print my Master's likeness there.
Let my heart its Sovereign own, Christ its cen-tre—Christ a - lone.
Take me bod - y, spir - it, soul, Let thy life per-vade the whole.

CHORUS.

Fill thou me! fill thou me! All my heart I yield to thee!

With thy ho - li - ness di - vine Fill this longing heart of mine!

Chorus and arr. Copyrighted, 1891, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 9. Whiter than the Snow.

Rev. ANDREW REED. Mrs. SUE M. O. HOFFMAN.

1. Come, my Re-deem - er, come, And deign to live with me;
2. Why should the world pre - sume, To oc - cu - py thy throne?
3. Ex - ert thy might-y pow'r, And ban - ish all my sin;
4. Rule thou in ev - 'ry thought And pas - sion of my soul,
5. Then shall my days be thine, And all my heart be love,

Come, make my heart thy home, And bid thy ri - vals flee;
Come, all thy right as - sume; I would be thine a - lone;
In this au - spi - cious hour Bring all thy grac - es in;
Till all my pow'rs are brought Be - neath thy full con - trol;
And joy and peace be mine Such as are known a - bove.

Come, my Redeemer, quick-ly come, And make my heart thy lasting home;

:S: *Fine.*

Wash me in the blood, in the cleansing flood, And I shall be whiter than snow.

D.S.—*Wash me in the blood, in the cleansing flood, And I shall be whit-er than snow.*

CHORUS.

Whit - - - er than snow, Whit - - - er than snow, *D. S.*

Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the beautiful snow, Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, the snow.

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 10. Tell Me of Jesus.

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

1. Tell me of Je - sus, won-der - ful Sav-iour, Bear-er of sin on
2. Tell me of Je - sus, pre-cious Re-deem-er Who can a-lone from
3. Tell me of Je - sus, lov - ing and ten-der, No oth - er mes-sage

Cal - va - ry's tree; Suff'ring for sin-ners, dy - ing to save them
sin make us free, Bur - ied no long-er, ris - en and liv - ing,
sweet - er can be; Tell how He died to seal my re-demption,

CHORUS.

He be-came a sac - ri-fice for you and me. He died for you,
He is a - ble now to save both you and me.
How He suffered on the Cross for you and me. He died for you,
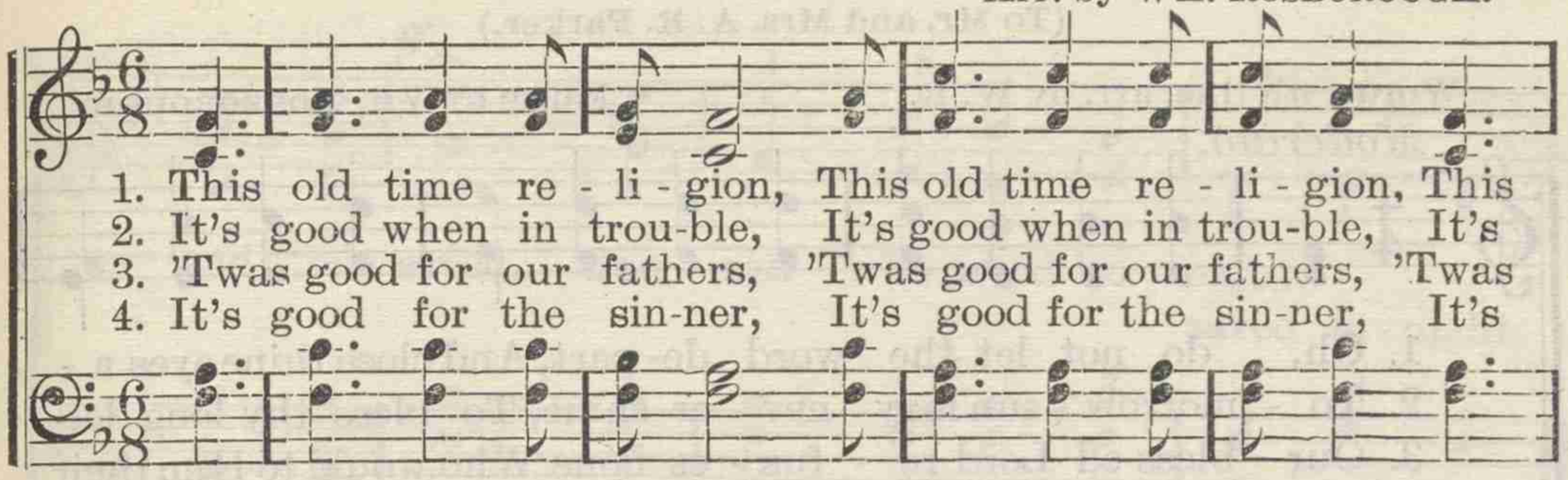
He died for me, Jesus Christ atoned for all on Cal - va - ry,
He died for me,

On Cal-va-ry, On Cal-va-ry, Jesus suffered on the Cross for you and me
On Calvary, On Calvary,
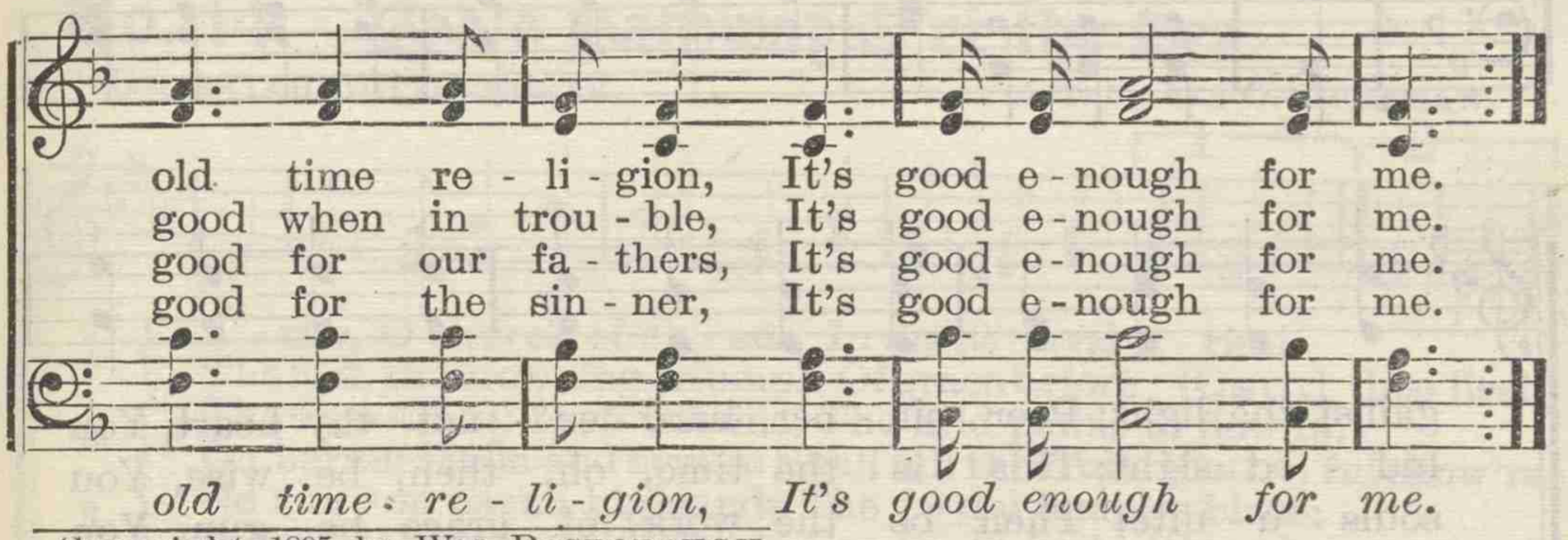
Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 11. Old Time Religion.

Arr. by Wm. Rosborough.



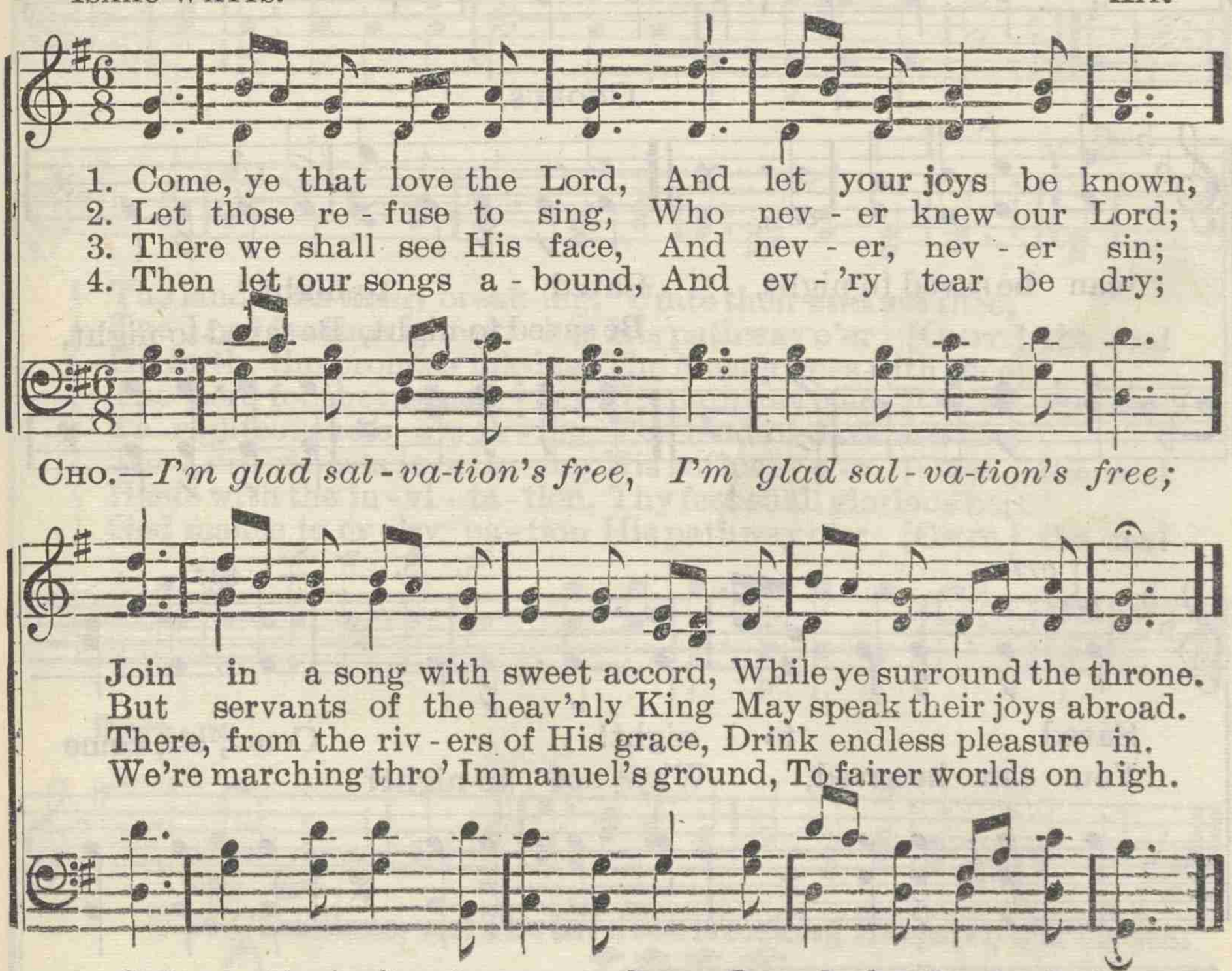
Cho.—*This old time re-li-gion, This old time re-li-gion, This*



Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 12. Come, Ye That Love the Lord.

Isaac Watts. Arr.



No. 13. You Can Be Saved To-Night.

(To Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Parker.)

Words, 4th line, arr. by W. R. Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Moderato.

1. Oh, do not let the word de- part, And close thine eyes a -
2. To - morrow's sun may nev - er shine, To bless thy long de -
3. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their

gainst the light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, You
lud - ed sight; This is the time, oh, then, be wise, You
souls u - nite; Then be the work of grace be - gun, You

CHORUS.
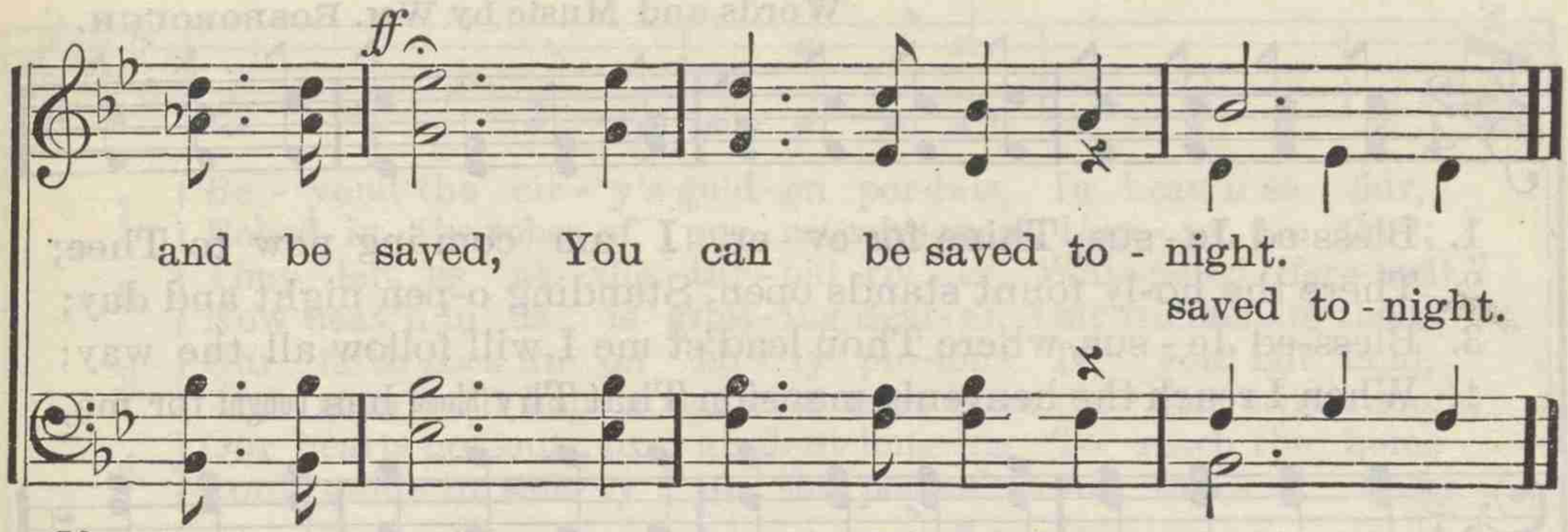
can be saved to-night. Saved to-night,
Be saved to-night, Be saved to-night,

cres. *mf*

Saved to - night! Come, oh, come
You can be saved, Why not to-night?
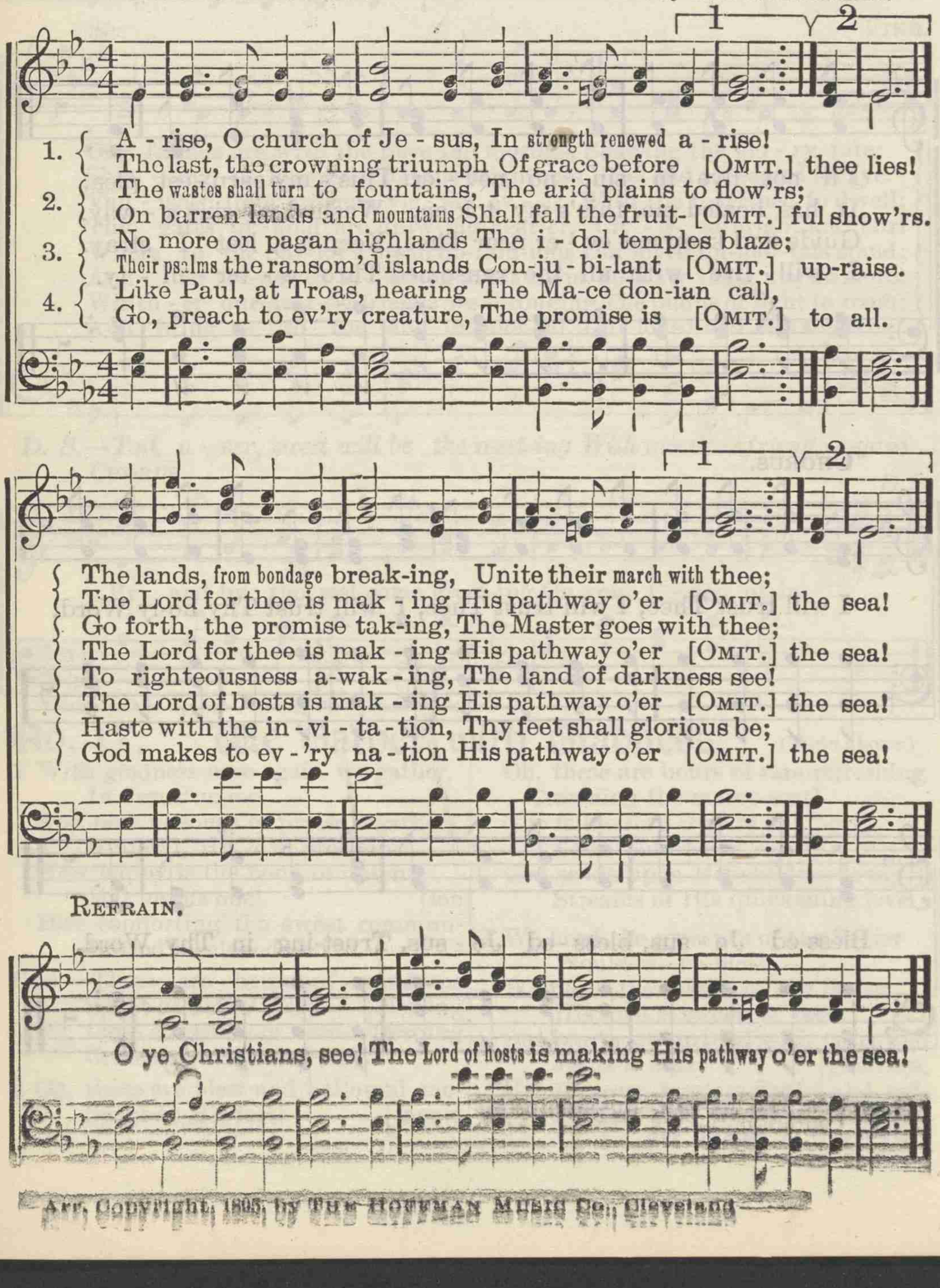
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

You Can Be Saved To-Night.—Concluded.



No. 14. God's Pathway O'er the Sea.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.
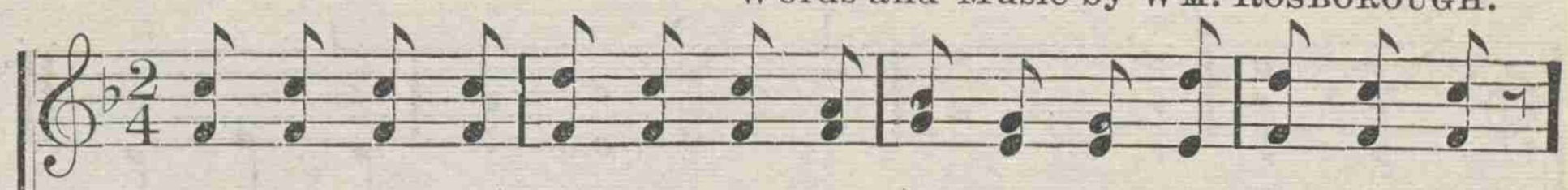


REFRAIN.
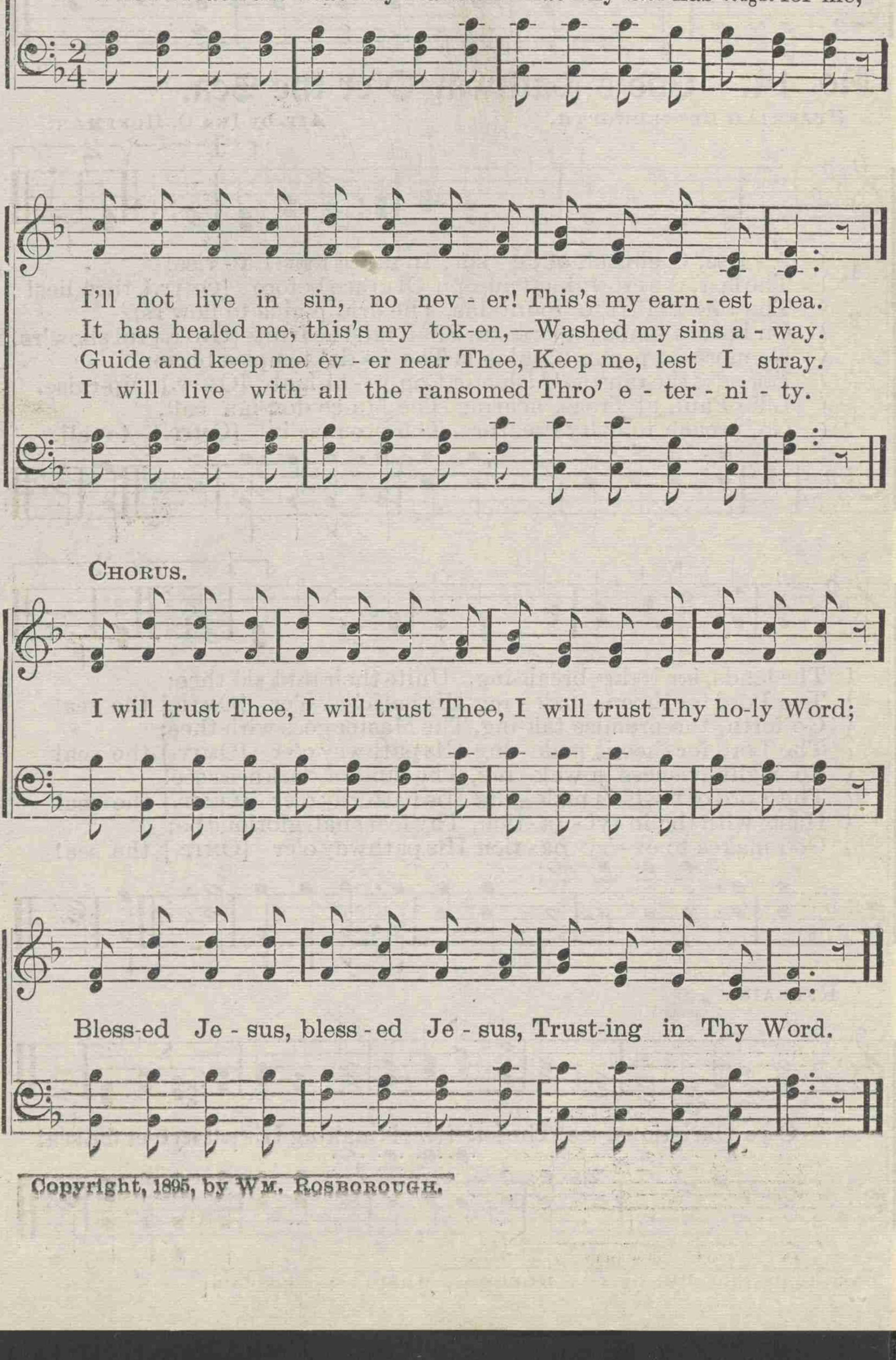
Arr. Copyright, 1895, by The Hoffman Music Co., Cleveland

No. 15. Trusting Jesus.

Words and Music by Wm. Rosborough.



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thine for-ev - er, I am com-ing now to Thee;
2. There the ho-ly fount stands open, Standing o-pen night and day;
3. Bless-ed Je - sus, where Thou lead'st me I will follow all the way;
4. When I reach the heavenly mansion That Thy blood has bought for me,



I'll not live in sin, no nev - er! This's my earn - est plea.
It has healed me, this's my tok-en,—Washed my sins a - way.
Guide and keep me ev - er near Thee, Keep me, lest I stray.
I will live with all the ransomed Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus.
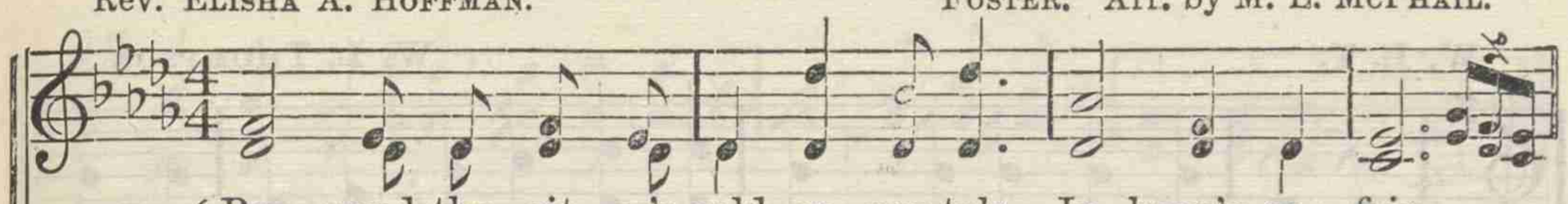
I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thy ho-ly Word;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Trust-ing in Thy Word.
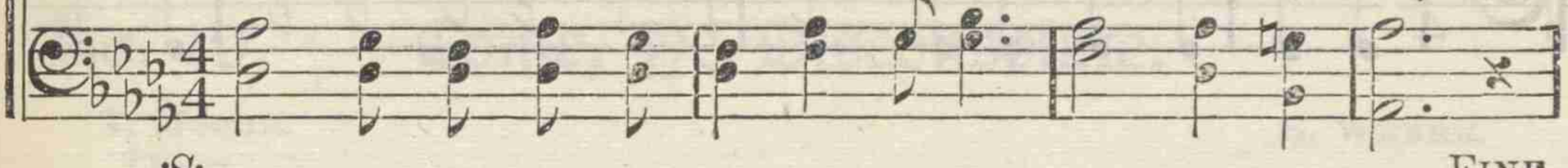
Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 16. Longing for Heaven.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. FOSTER. Arr. by M. L. McPHAIL.
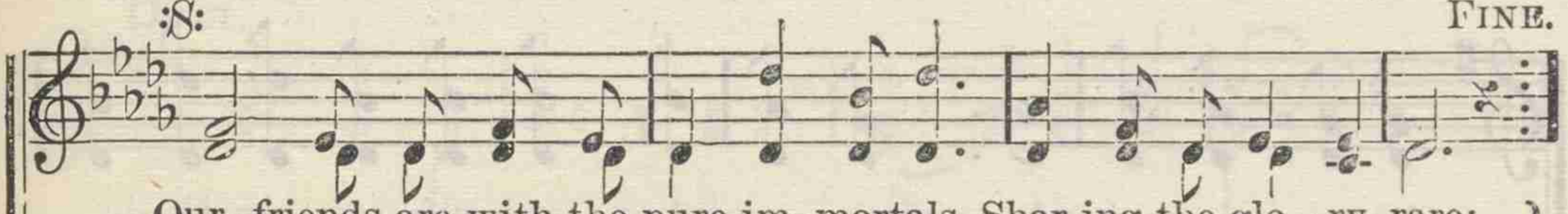


1. { Be - yond the cit - y's gold- en por-tals, In heav'n so fair,
   { Robed in the robes of pur - est whiteness, Hap - py are they;
2. { They left us at the tur - bid riv - er, Whis-pered "fare-well,"
   { Now heav'n to us is grow- ing dear- er, Our friends are there;
3. { Our faith goes up on ho - ly pin-ions To yon fair land,
   { And soon we'll hope a gain to meet them On that bright shore,
4. { Our hearts go out in ar- dent long-ing To reach the home
   { Lord, guide in safe- ty to the por- tals Our wea - ry feet,
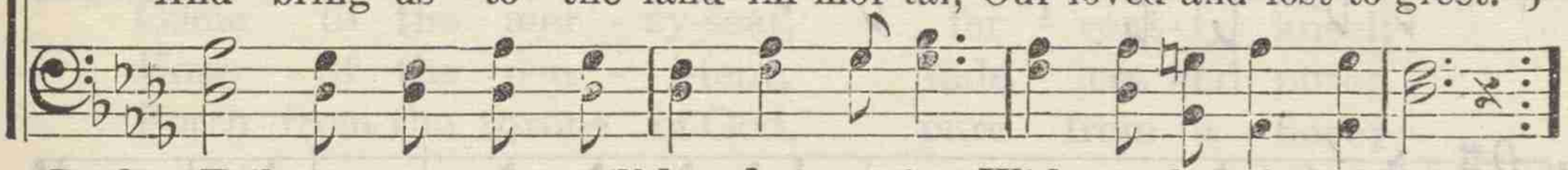


:S:

FINE.
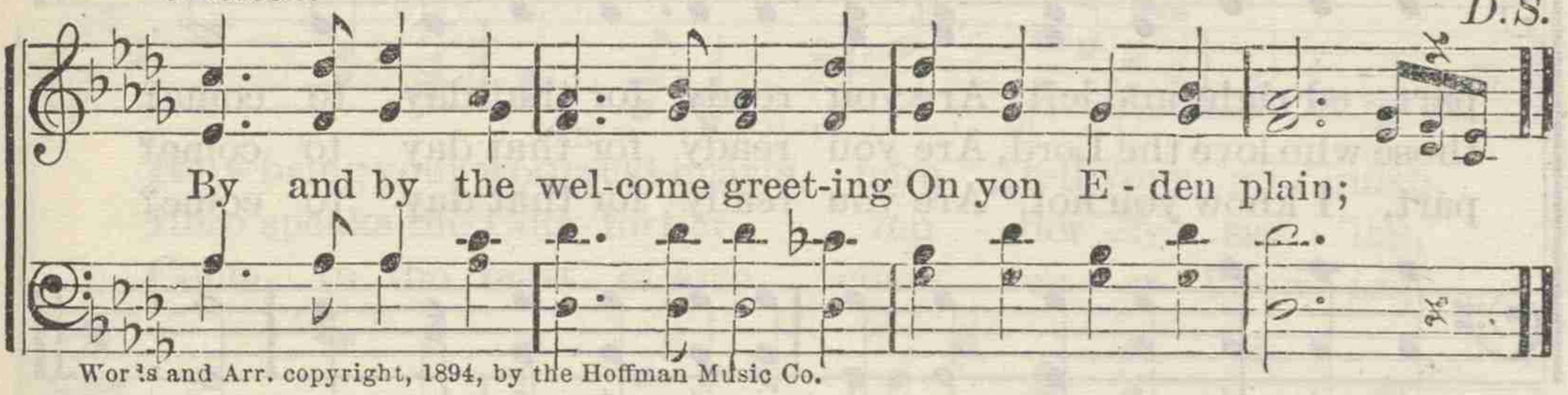


Our friends are with the pure im- mortals, Shar-ing the glo - ry rare;
Shin - ing in heav-ens glorious brightness, Blest and redeemed for aye.
Van - ished from hu- man vis - ion ev - er, With the redeemed to dwell;
Thy gates of gold are draw-ing near-er, Cit - y so bright and fair!
Where in the Sav-ior's broad do-min-ions Our loved im-mor-tals stand;
And in re-newed af-fec-tion greet them To leave them nev-er-more.
Whith - er our dear-est friends are thronging The plains of light to roam;
And bring us to the land im-mor-tal, Our loved and lost to greet.



D. S.—Toil o - ver, sweet will be the meet-ing With our dear friends a-gain.

CHORUS.

D.S.



By and by the wel-come greet-ing On yon E - den plain;

Wor ls and Arr. copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 17. We Gather with Gladness.

(Tune above.)

1 With gladness here again we gather,
In Jesus' name,
And now in songs of praise together,
Grateful, His love proclaim;
How happy is the bond of union
Making us one!
How comforting the sweet communion
In God's beloved Son!

CHO.—These are hours of wondrous blessing
Spent at Jesus' feet;
Oh, these are times of rare refreshing
Crowning the mercy-seat!
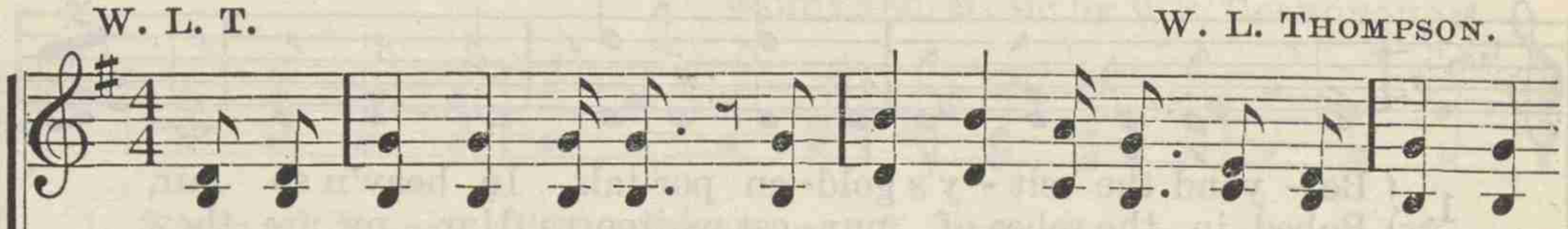
2 Oh, these are blest and hallowed moments
Spent at His feet!
Oh, these are hours of rare refreshing
Crowning the mercy-seat!
Our fellowship is pure and holy,
Like that above;
God sends upon His children lowly
Streams of His quickening love.

3 We need the presence of the Savior
Would we be blest;
We plead the tokens of His favor;
His love is sweetest, best;
Our hearts are thrilled with peace and gladness,
Jesus is near;
His presence scatters doubt and sadness,
Fills us with joy and cheer.
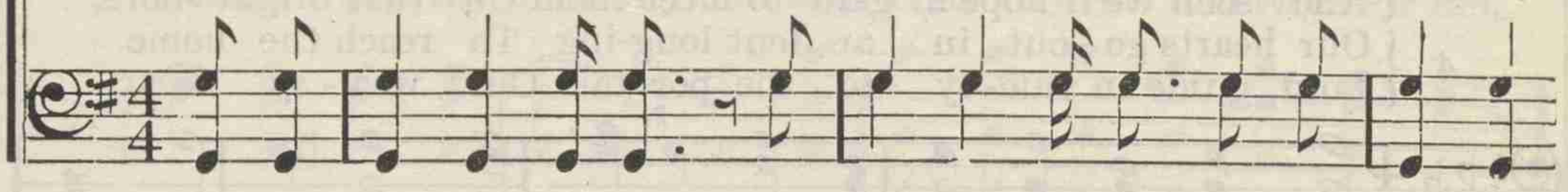
Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.
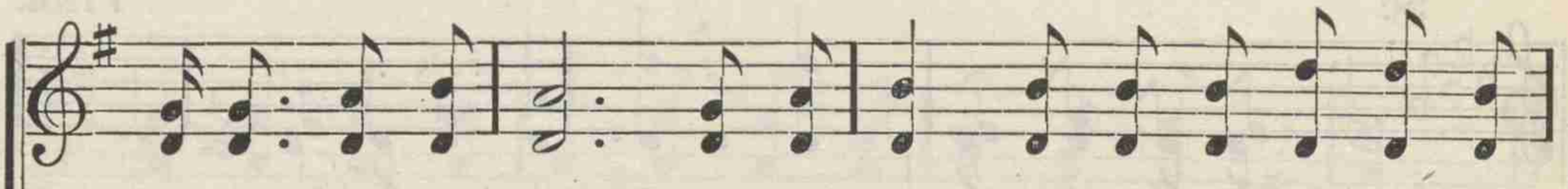
No. 18. The Judgment Day.

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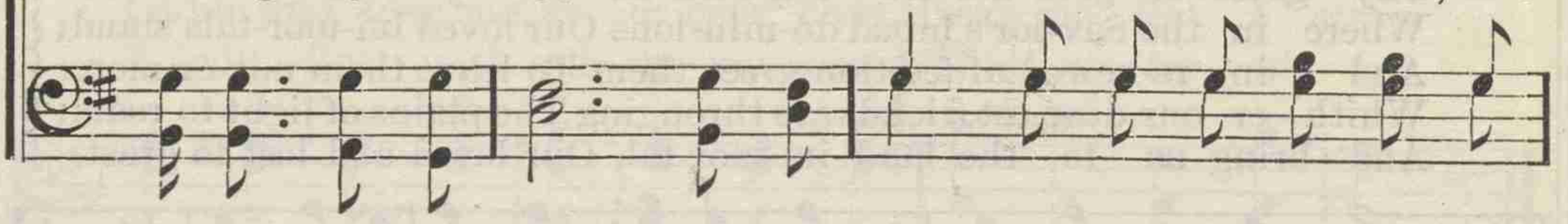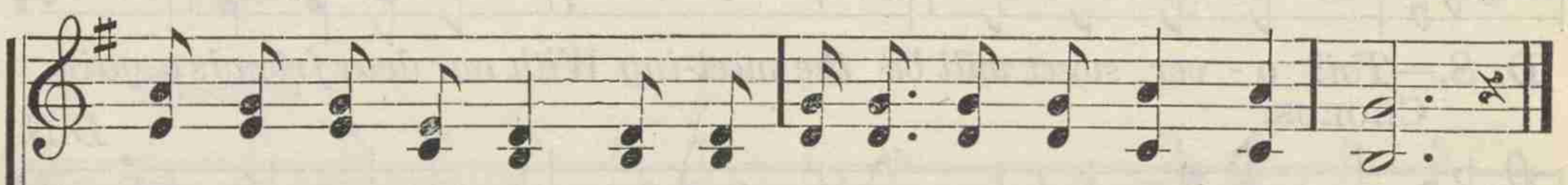


1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day
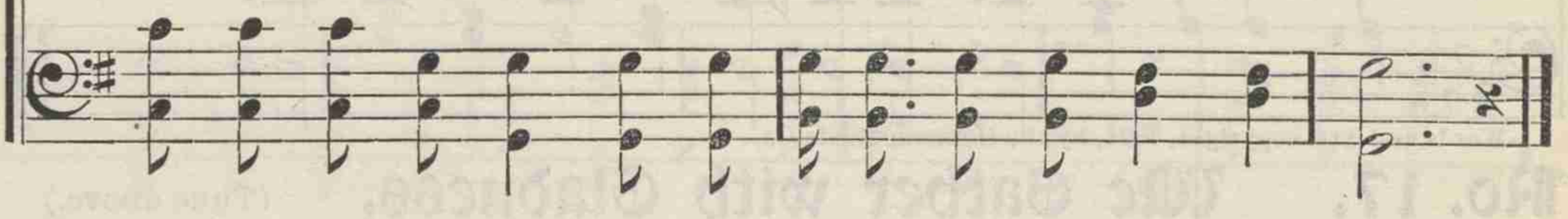




coming by- and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
coming by- and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
coming by- and by, When the sinners shall hear their doom, "De-
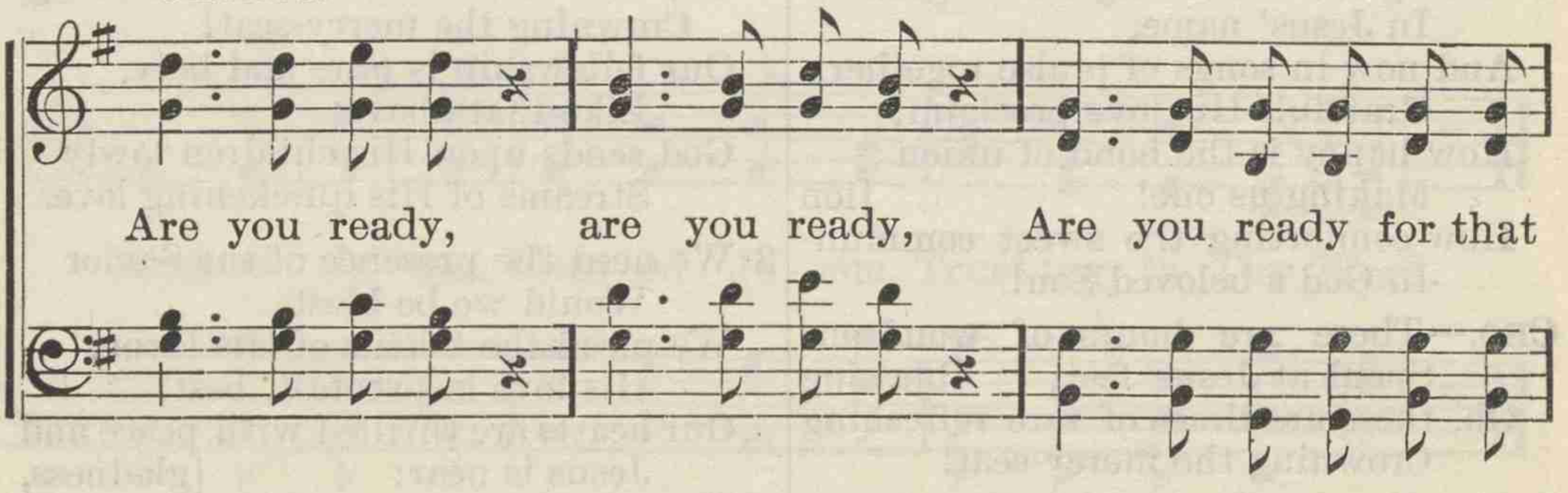




part - ed right and left; Are you ready for that day to come?
those who love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?
part, I know you not," Are you ready for that day to come?
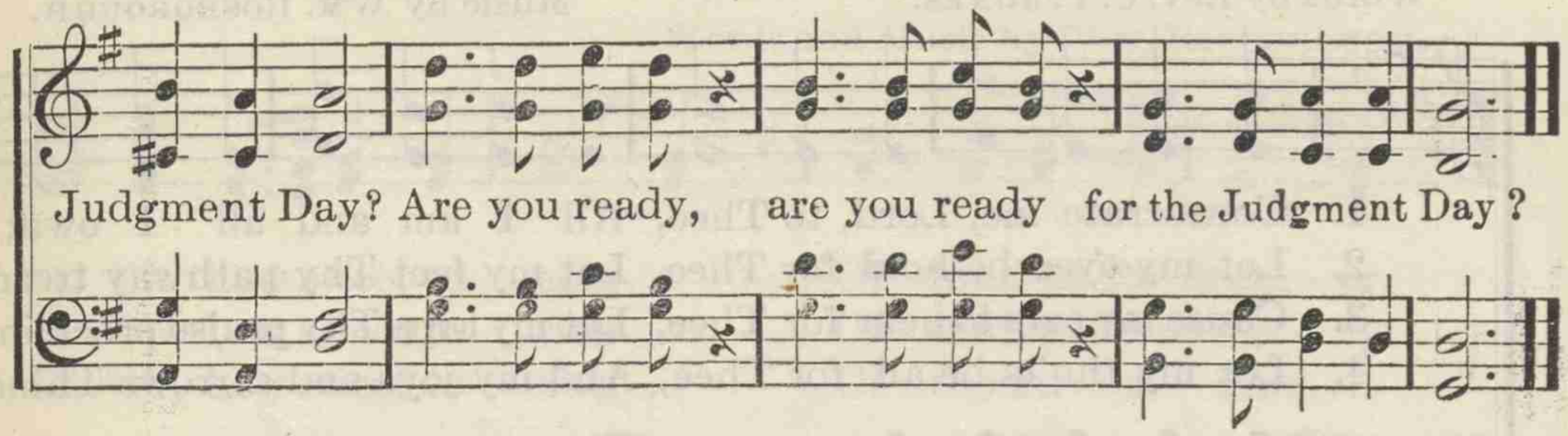


CHORUS.



Are you ready, are you ready, Are you ready for that

By per. W. L. THOMPSON, E. Liverpool, O. and The Thompson Music Co, Chicago.

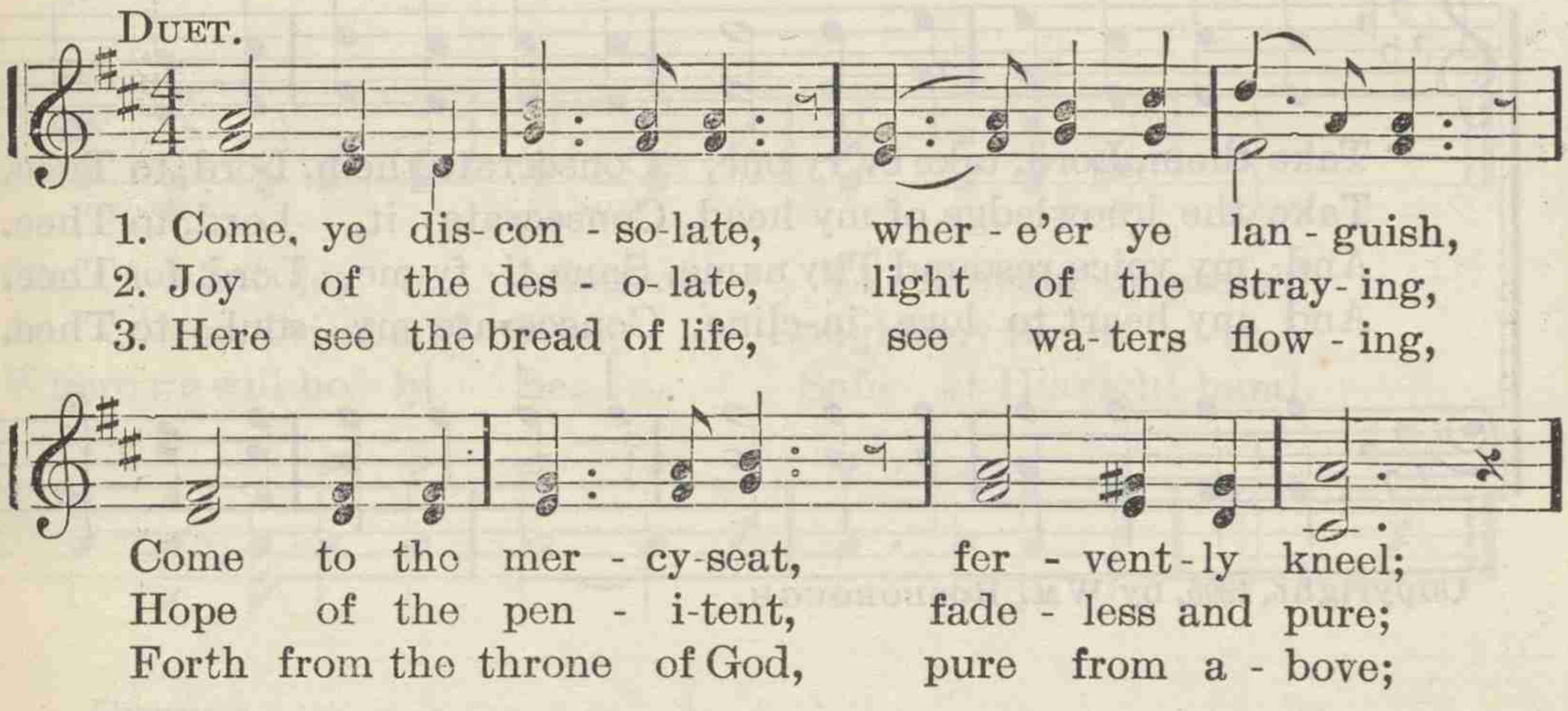
The Judgment Day.—Concluded.



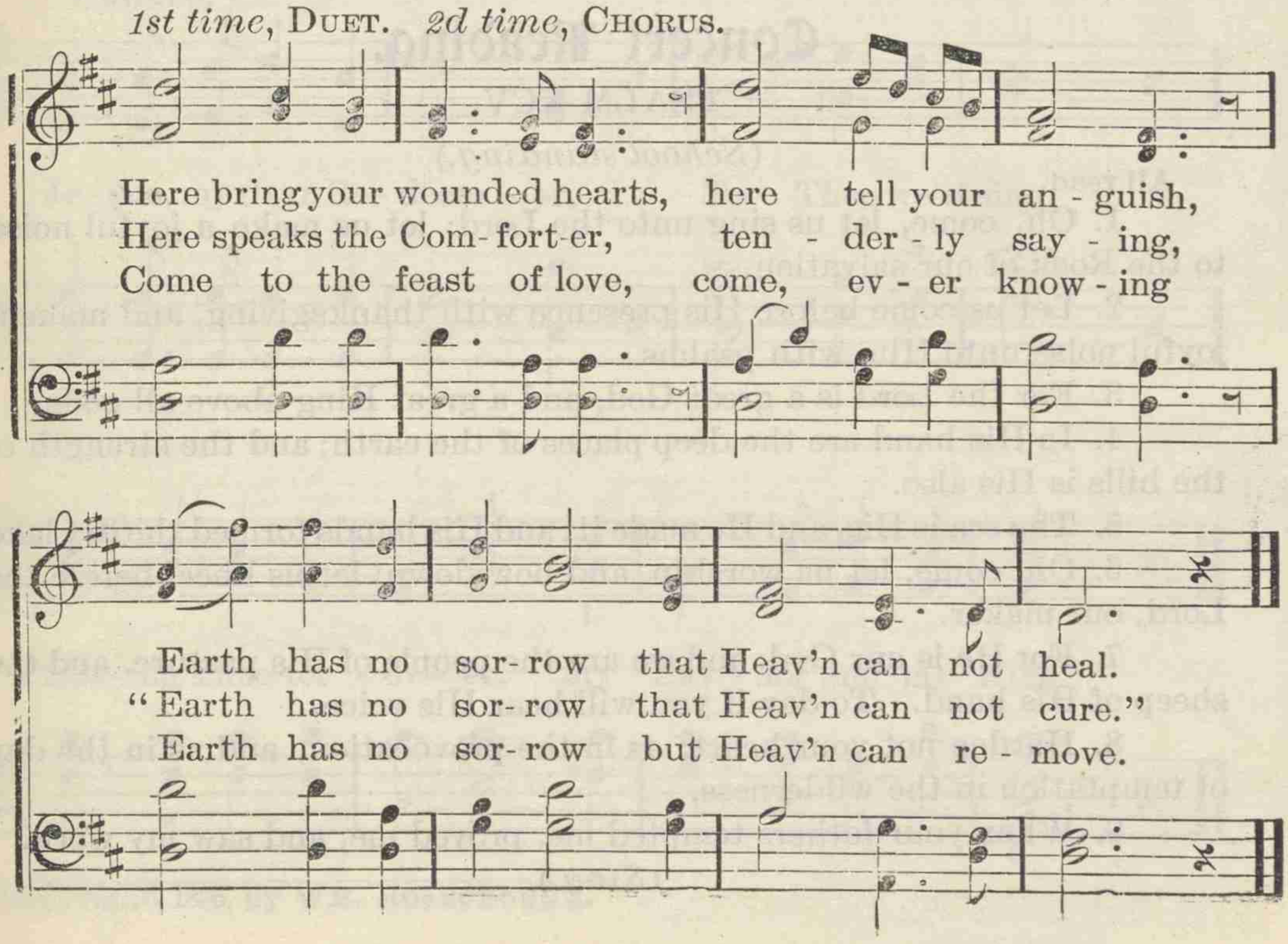
No. 19. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

T. MOORE. S. WEBBE.

DUET.
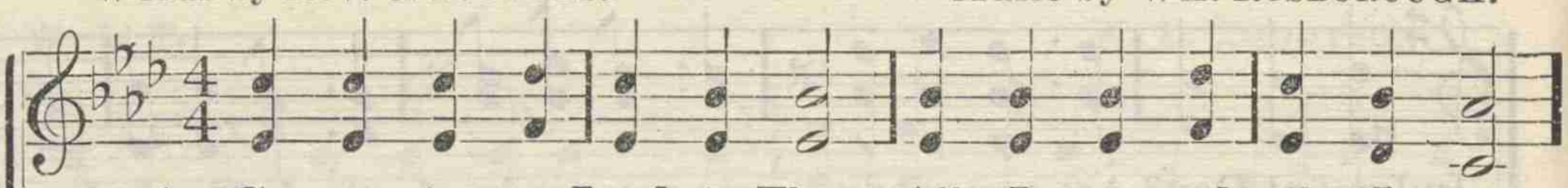


1st time, DUET. *2d time*, CHORUS.
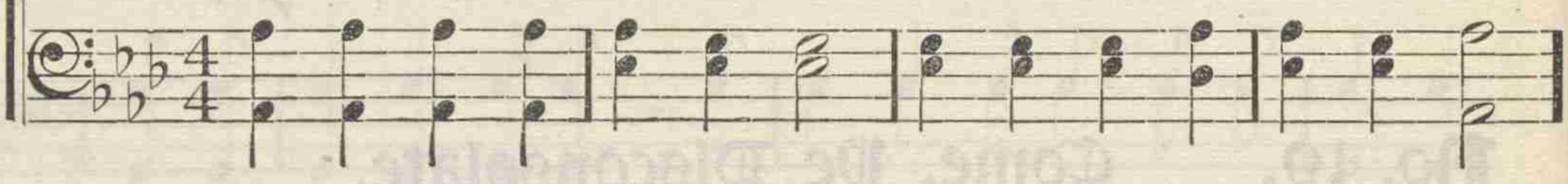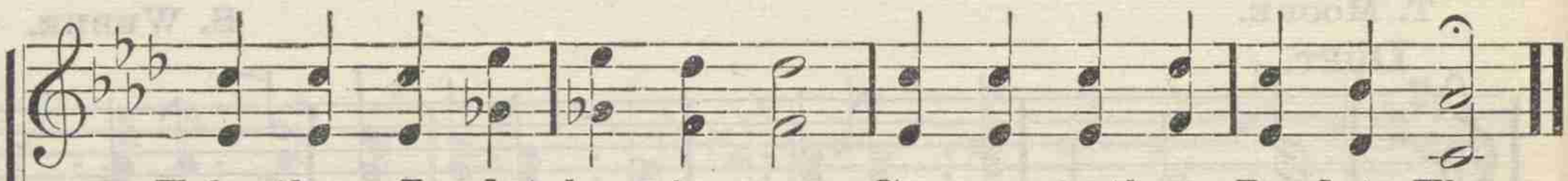


No. 20. Consecrate Me, Lord, to Thee.

Words by Rev. C. P. JONES. Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
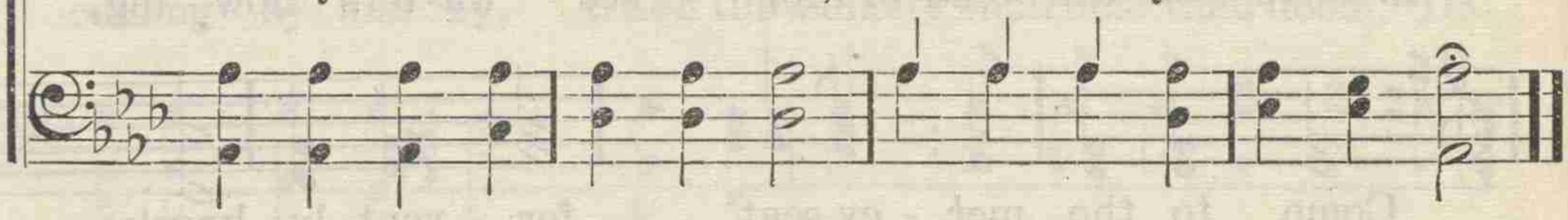


1. Consecrate me, Lord, to Thee, All I am and all I own;
2. Let my eyes be-hold for Thee, Let my feet Thy pathway tread;
3. Cause my ears to hear for Thee, Let my tongue Thy praise proclaim,
4. Let my tho'ts be all for Thee, And my joys and sorrows Thine;





Take them, Lord, take ev'ry one, Consecrate them, Lord, to Thee.
Take the knowledge of my head, Consecrate it, Lord, to Thee.
And my voice resound Thy name, Sanc-ti-fy me, Lord, for Thee.
And my heart to love in-cline, Consecrate my soul to Thee.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Concert Reading.

PSALM XCV.

(*School standing.*)

All read.

1. Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4. In His hand are the deep places of the earth; and the strength of the hills is His also.

5. The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

6. Oh, come, let us worship, and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our maker.

7. For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand. To day if you will hear His voice,

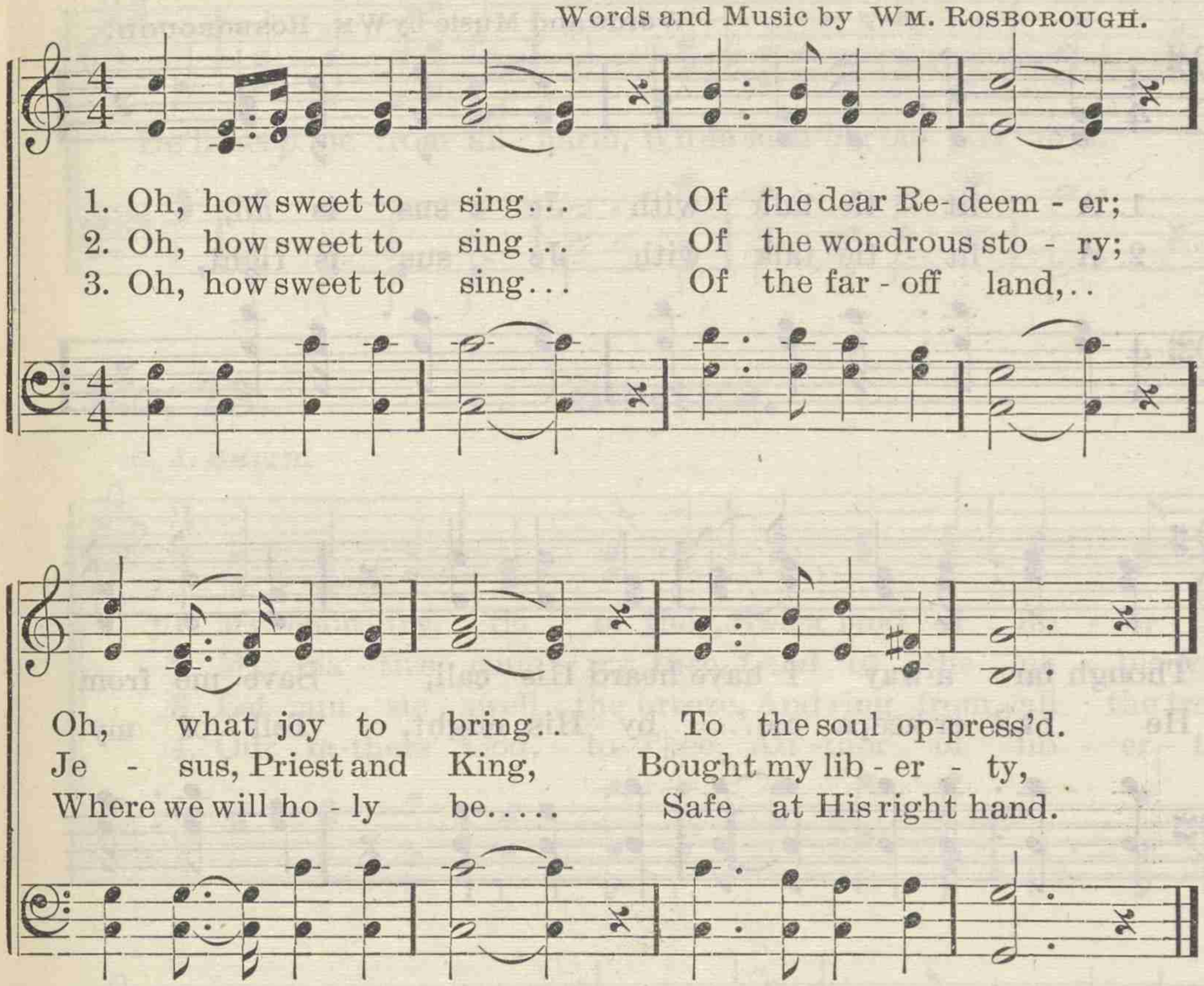
8. Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness,

9. When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

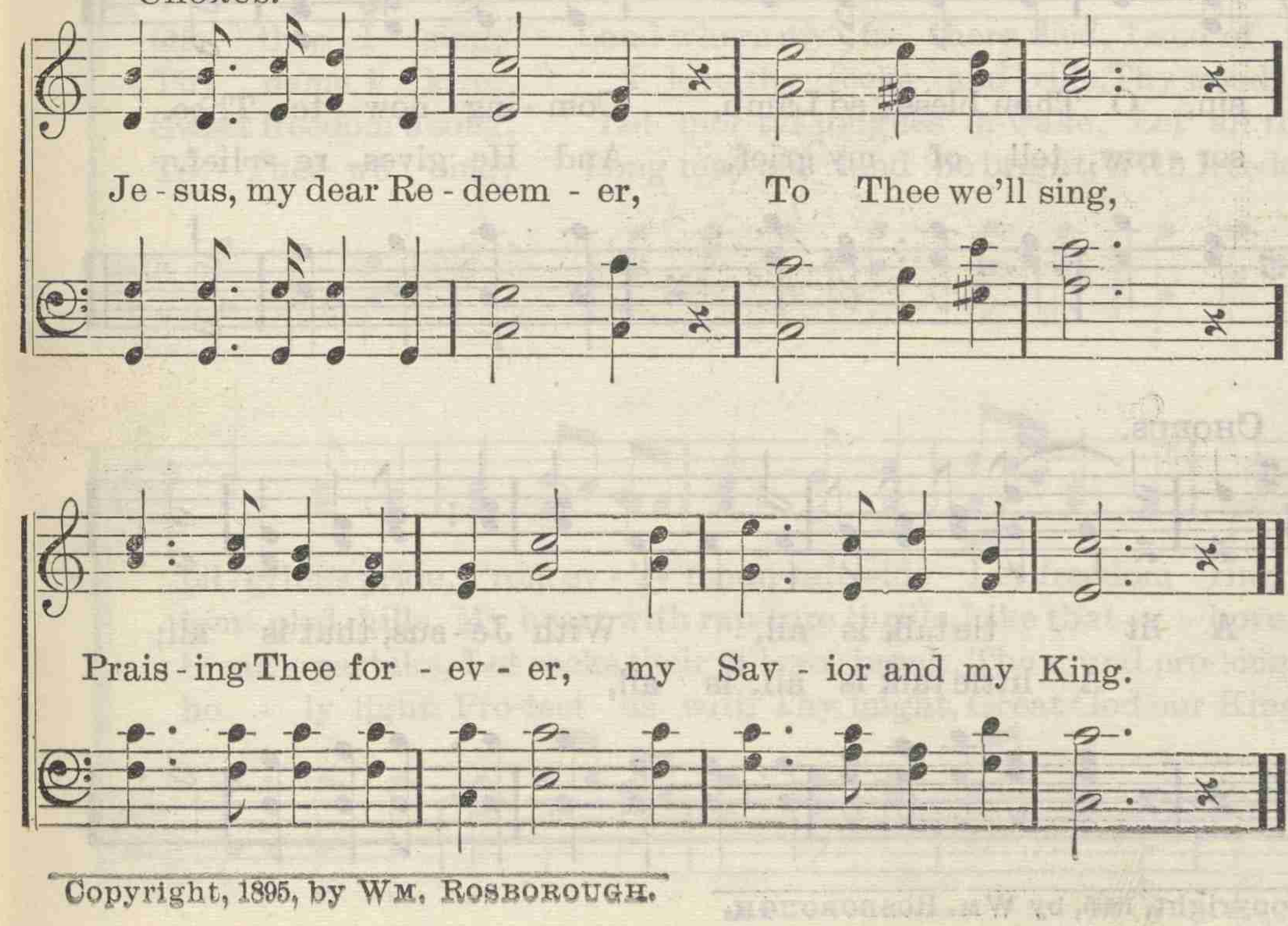
(*Sing.*)

No. 21. Oh, how Sweet to Sing.

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 22. A Little Talk With Jesus.

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus is all,
2. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus is right,

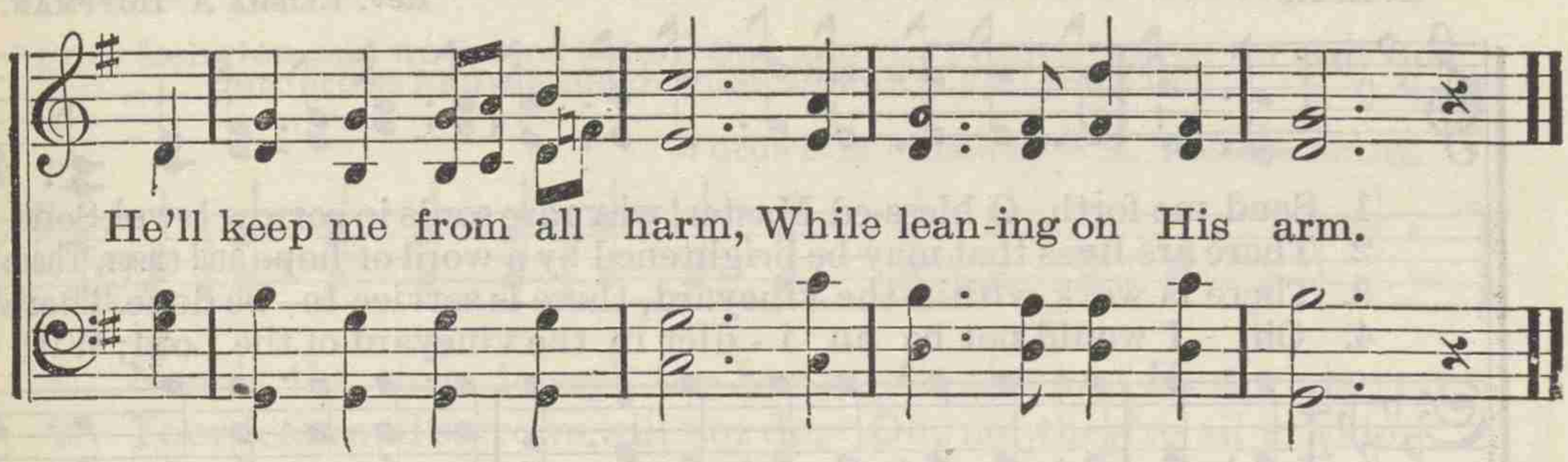
Though far a-way I have heard His call, Save me from
He ev - er keeps me... by His might, Tell of my
sin, O Thou bless - ed Lamb, Com - ing now to Thee.
sor - row, tell of my grief, And He gives re - lief.

CHORUS.

A lit - tle talk is all, With Je - sus, that is all;
A little talk is all, is all,

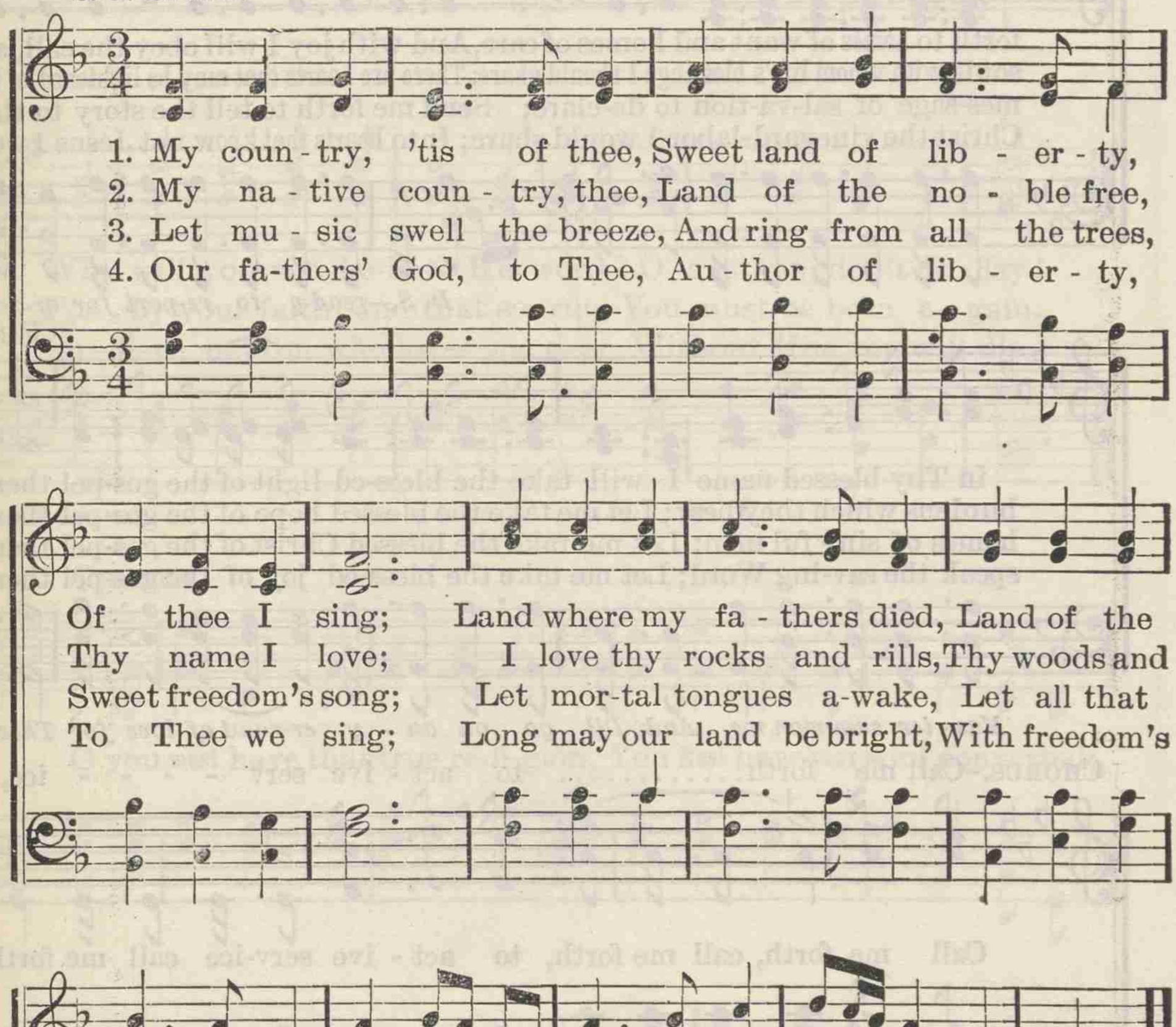
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

A Little Talk With Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 23. America.

S. J. SMITH.



No. 24. Master, Use Me.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Send me forth, O bless-ed Master! where are souls in sorrow bowed, Send me
2. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, There are
3. There is work within the vineyard, there is service to be done, There's a
4. Oh, I would not be an i - dler in the vineyard of the Lord; With the

forth to homes of want and homes of care, And with joy I will obey the call, and
souls with whom life's blessings I should share; There are hearts that may be lightened of the
mes-sage of sal-va-tion to de-clare; Send me forth to tell the story to the
Christ the vineyard-labor I would share; Into hearts that know not Jesus I would

D. S.—read-y to re-port for or-ders,

FINE.

in Thy blessed name I will take the bless-ed light of the gos-pel there.
burdens which they bear; Let me take the blessed hope of the gos-pel there.
homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the blessed Christ of the gos-pel there.
speak the sav-ing Word; Let me take the bless-ed joy of the gos-pel there.

Mas - ter, sum-mon me, And I'll go on an - y er-rand of love for Thee.

CHORUS.–Call me forth..... to act - ive serv - - - - ice,

Call me forth, call me forth, to act - ive serv-ice call me forth,

And my prompt re-sponse shall be, "Here am I! send me;" I am
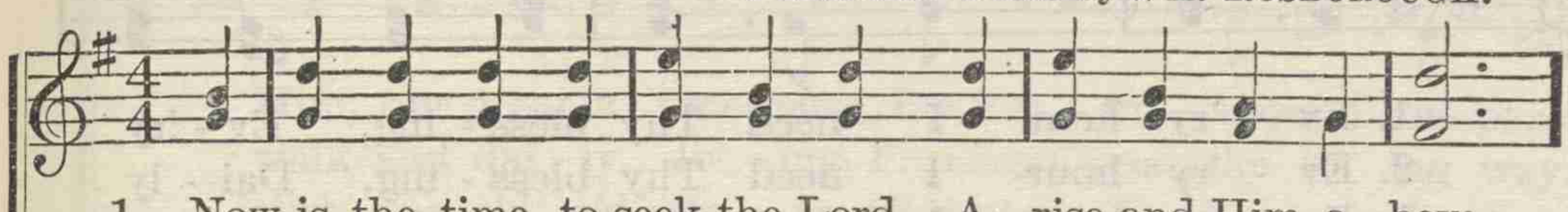
D. S.

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.
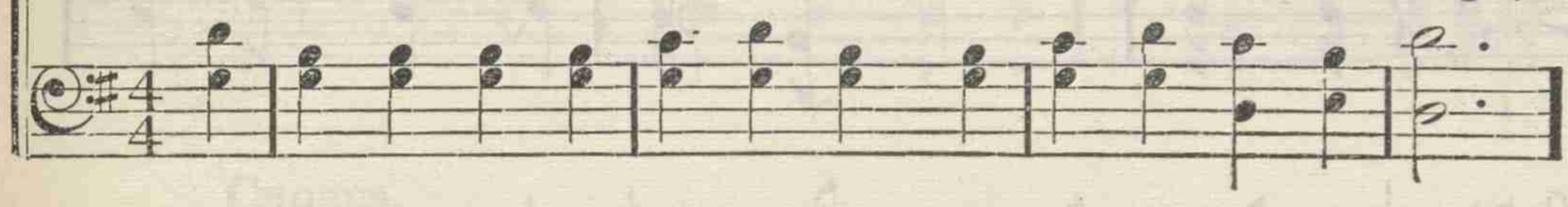
No. 25. You Must Have That True Religion.
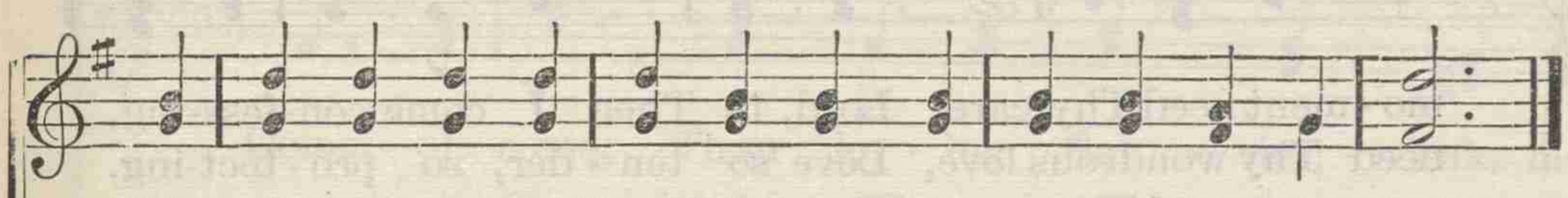
"Pure Religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widow in their affliction."—James 1: 27.

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
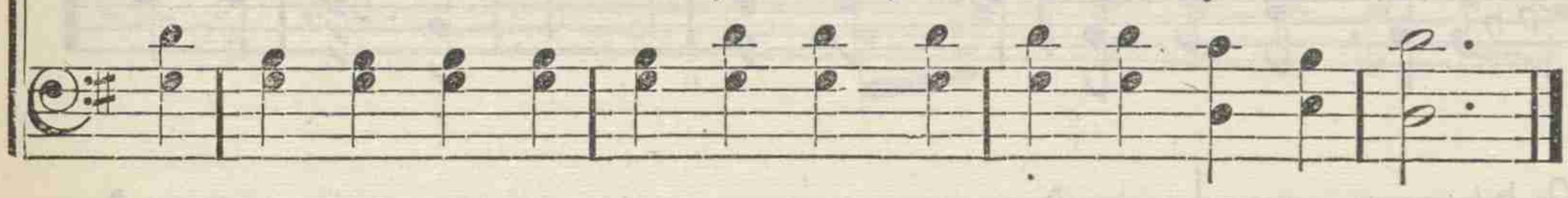


1. Now is the time to seek the Lord, A - rise and Him o - bey;
2. Your tears and sorrows will not do, Oh, no, they're all in vain,
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it now draws near, Accept Him while He's nigh;
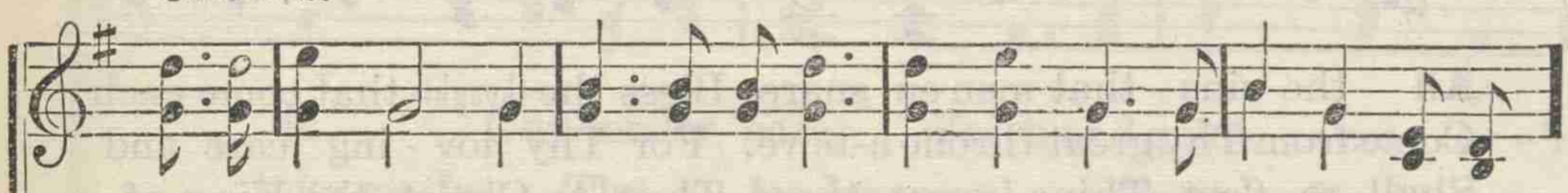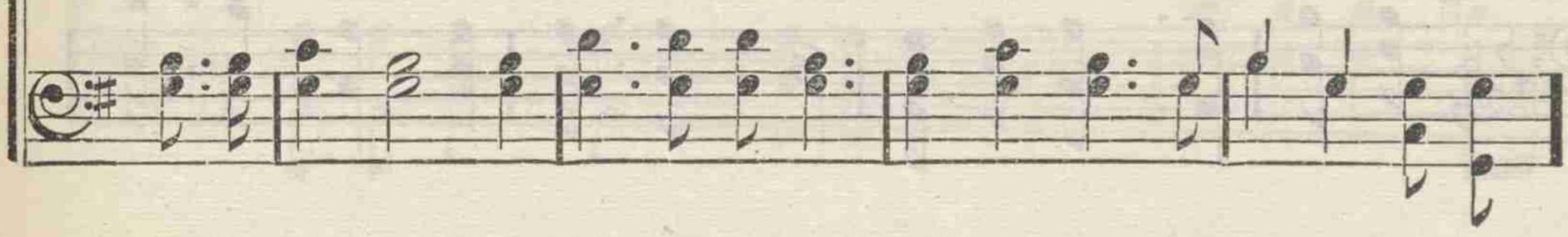




Why will you not be-lieve His word? O hast-en, don't de - lay!
For by your faith, and that so true, You must be born a - gain.
Be - lieve in Him who loves you dear, Without Him you will die.
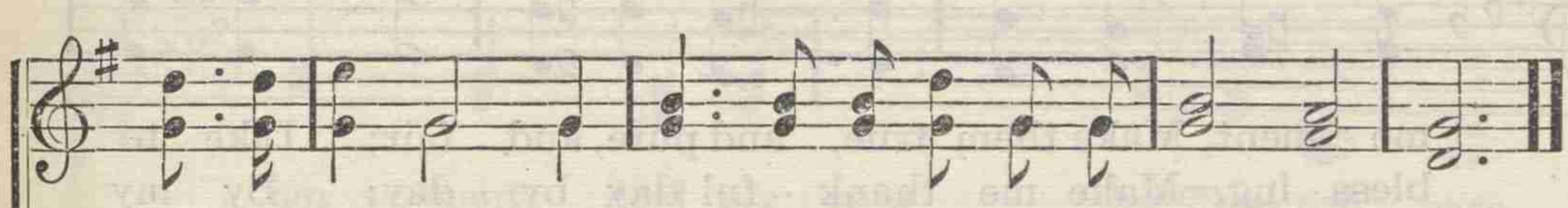


CHORUS.
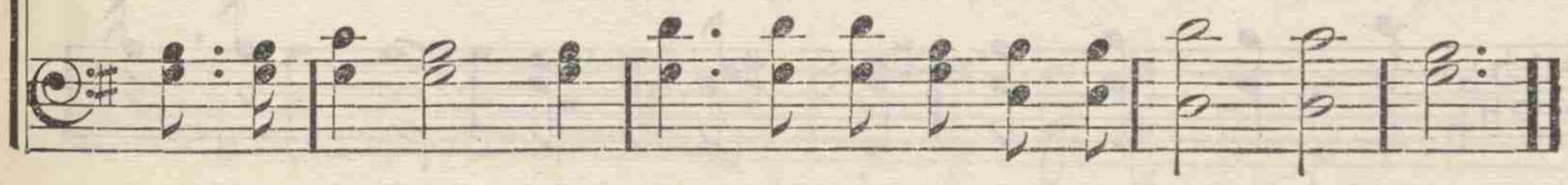


O you must have that true re-li-gion, You must have your soul converted;
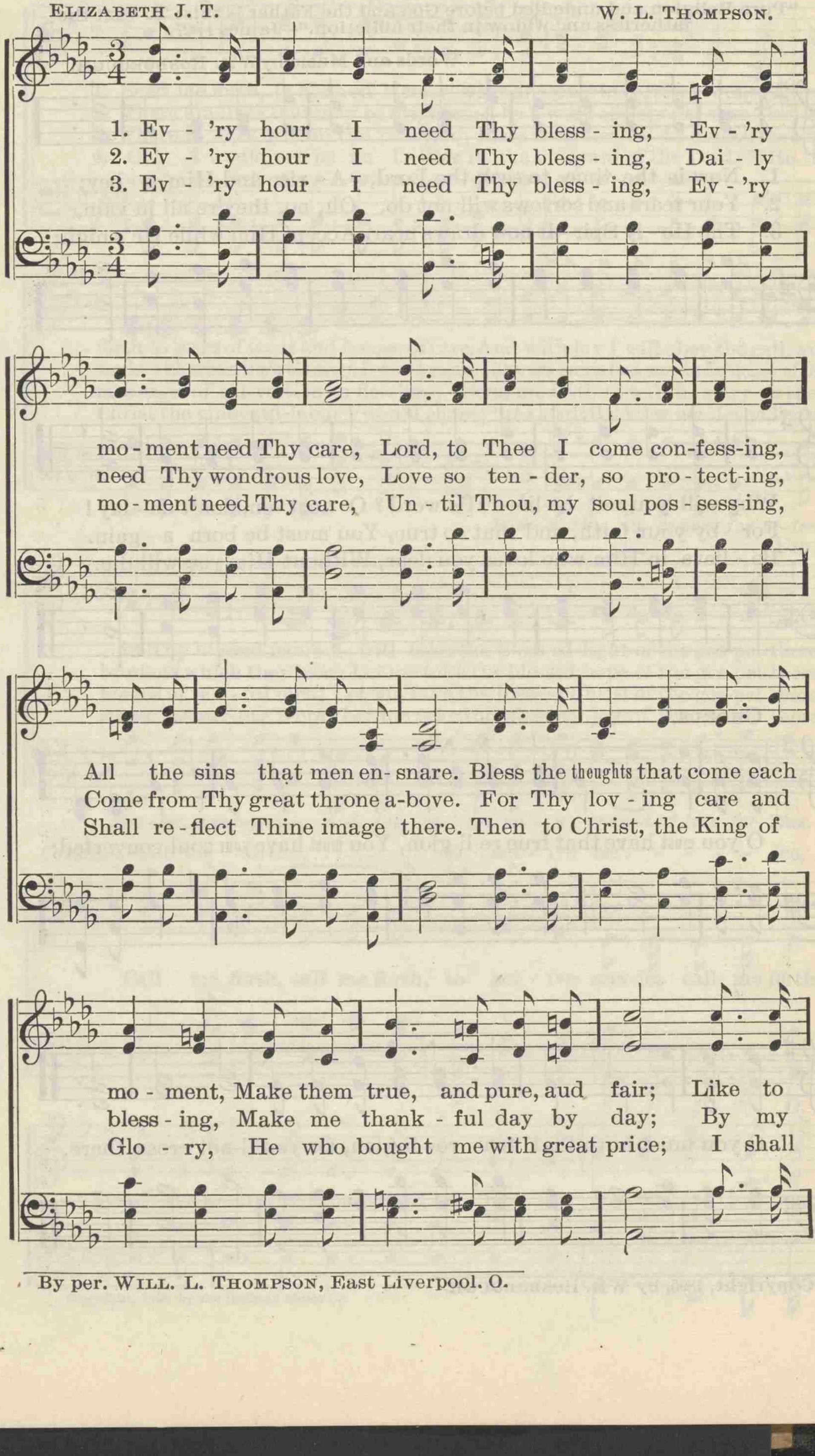




O you must have that true re - li-gion, Or you'll not cross there.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
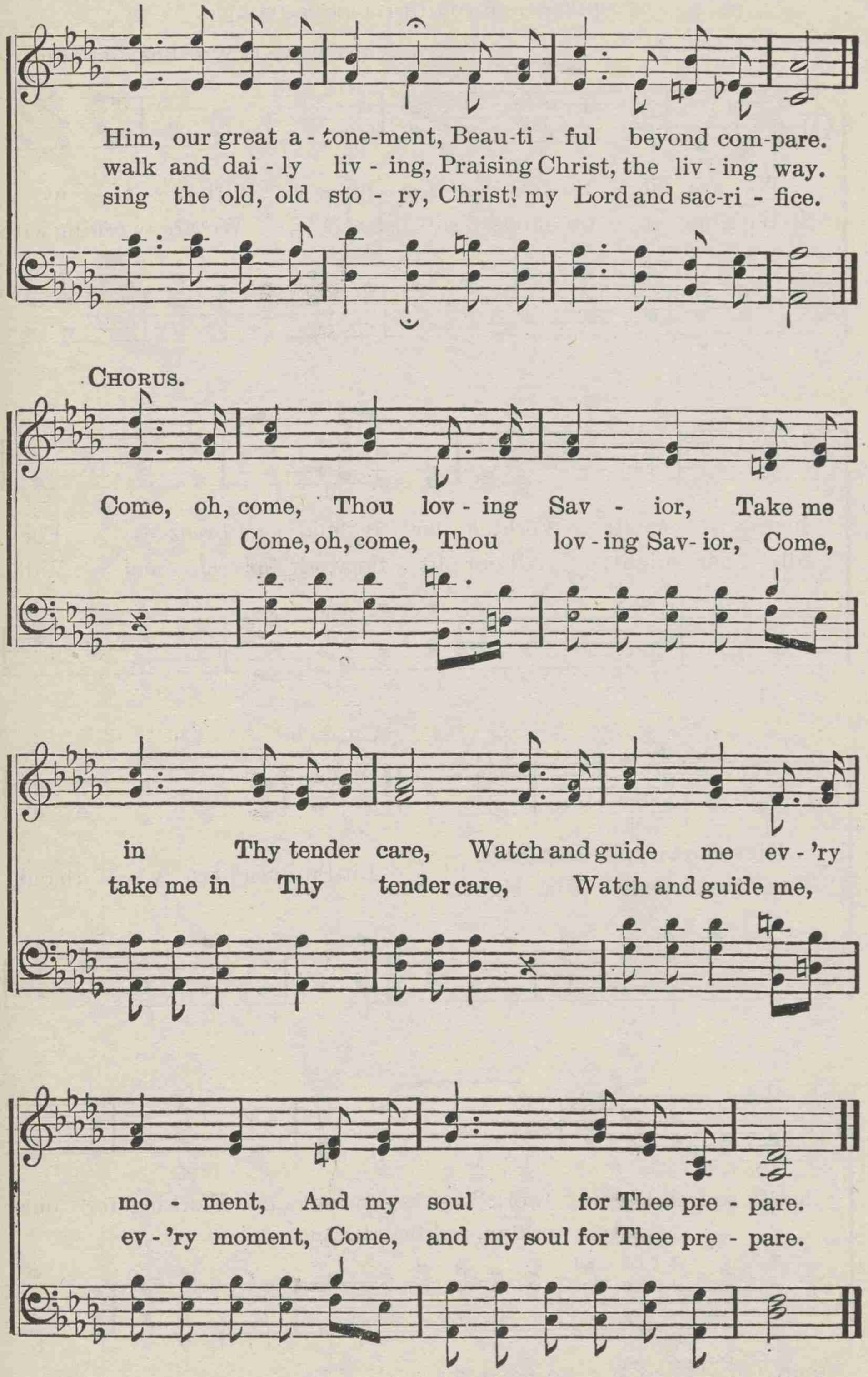
No. 26. Every Hour I Need Thy Blessing.

ELIZABETH J. T. W. L. THOMPSON.



By per. WILL. L. THOMPSON, East Liverpool. O.

Every Hour I Need Thy Blessing.—Concluded.



No. 27. Little Workers.

[SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN'S DAY.]

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

1. We are lit - tle work - ers for Je - sus, With our ti - ny
2. With our lit - tle hands so fee - ble, We are working with

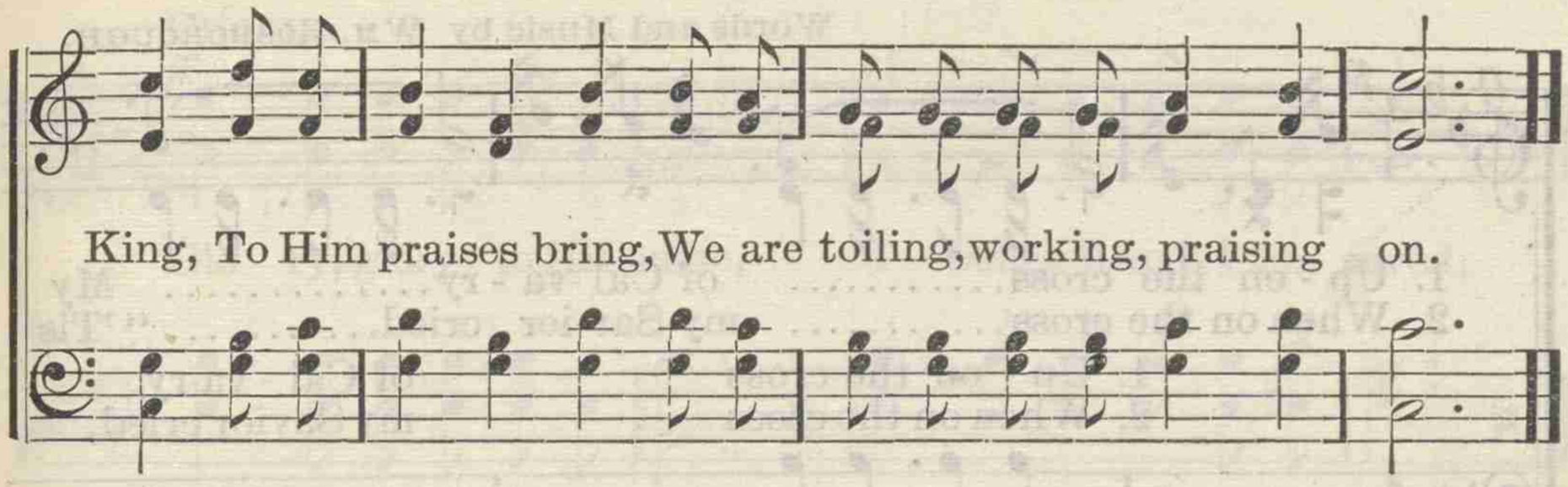
hearts so small; Working ear - ly 'mid cool breez - es, For
all our might; All our lit - tle work for Je - sus Will

CHORUS.

Him who is all— our all.
be precious in His sight.
} Lit-tle ones are we, With our
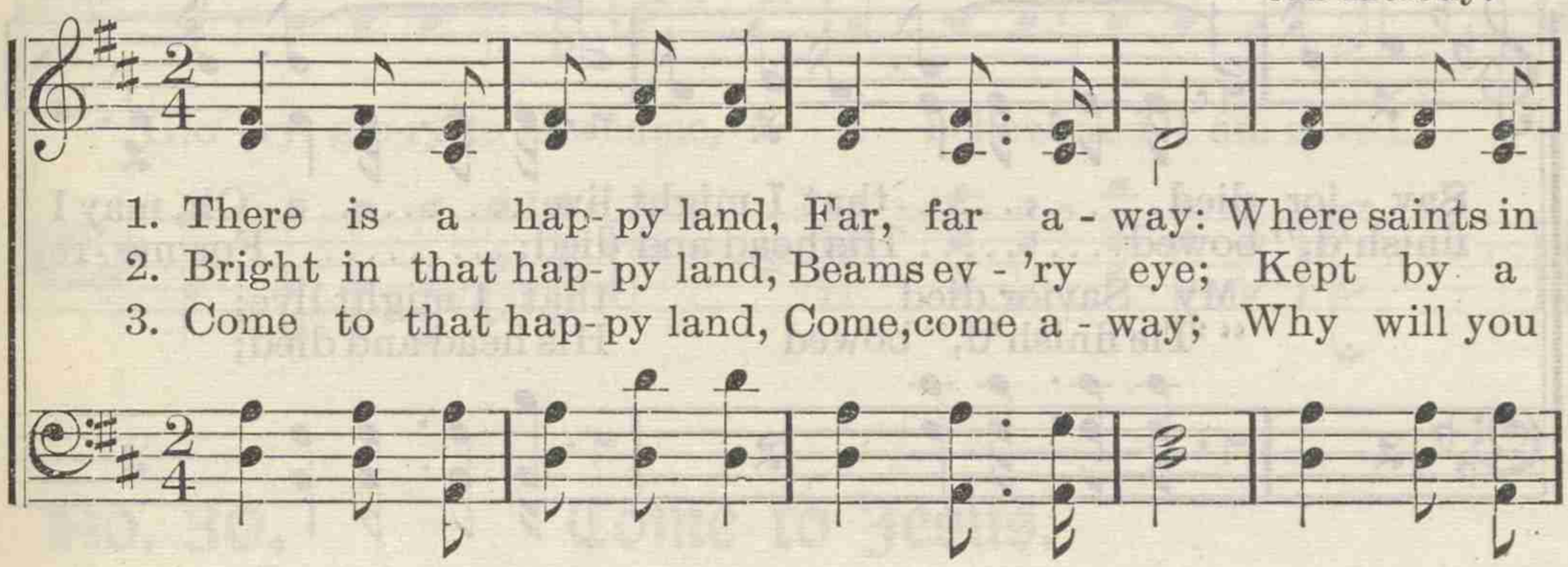
hearts so free, We are work - - ing on, Working for our
working, working, working on,

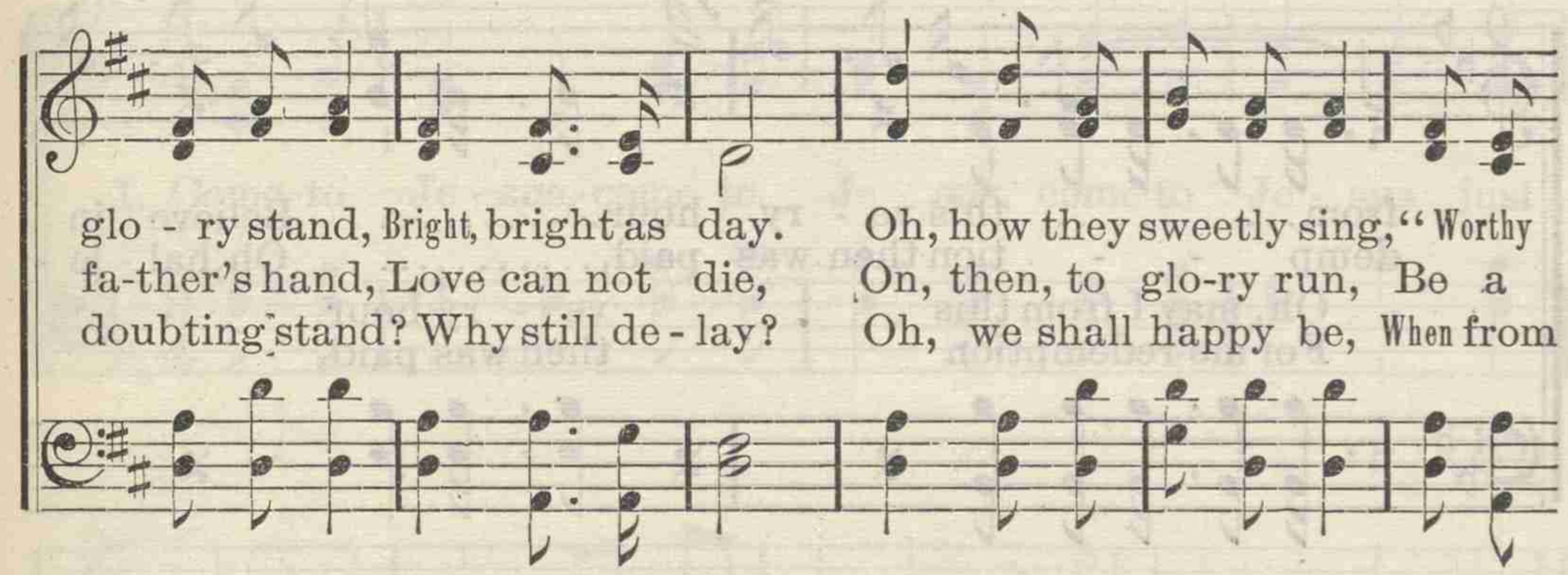
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
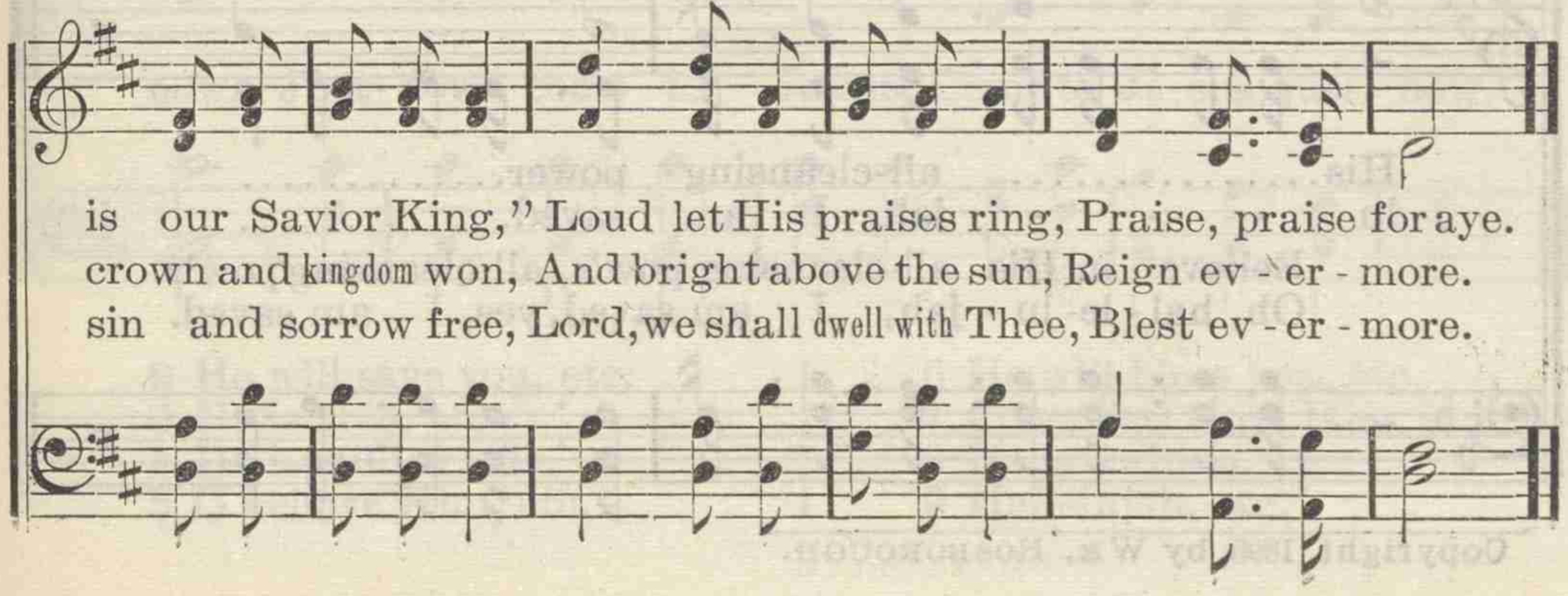


No. 28. Happy Land.

Old Melody.
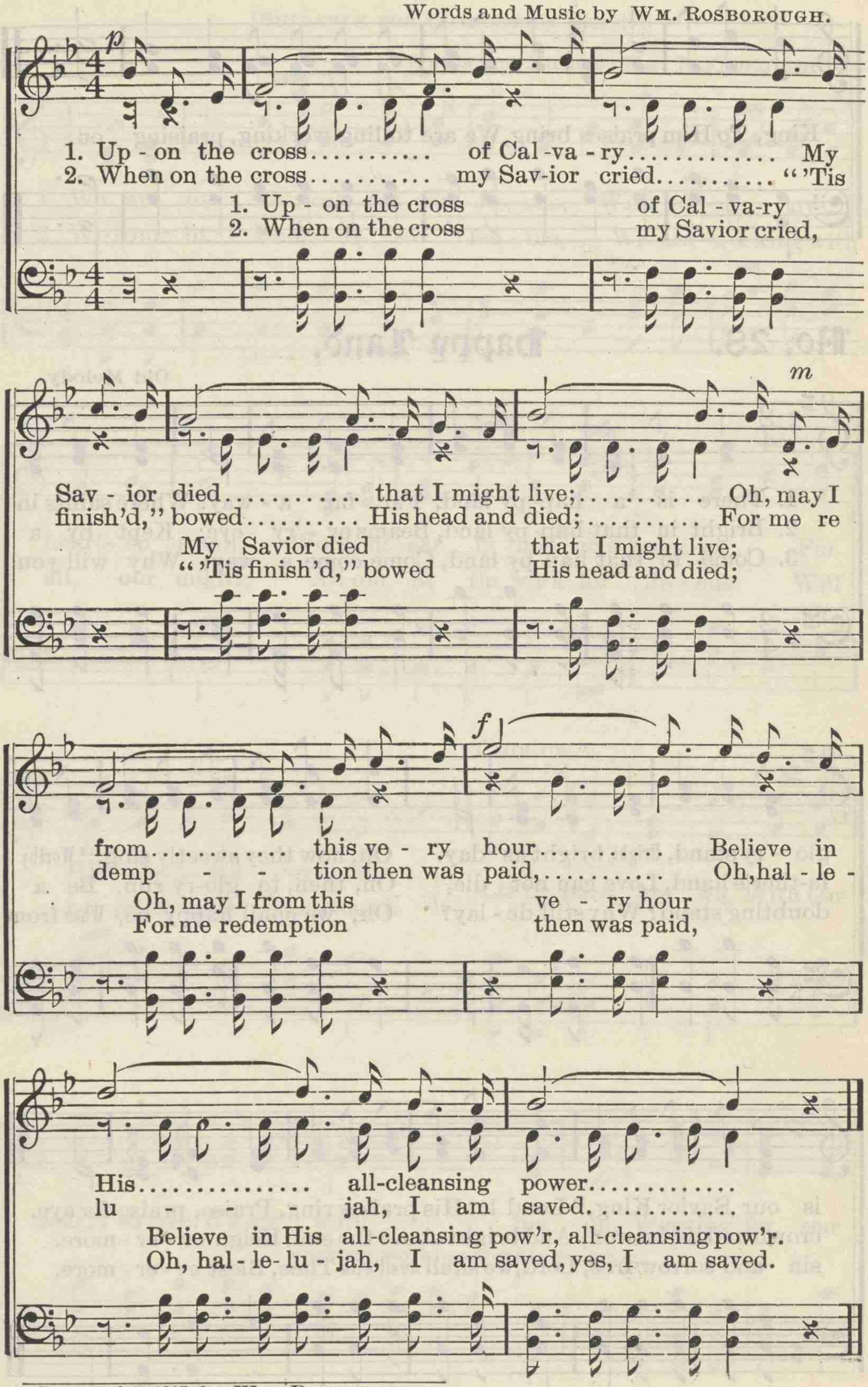






No. 29. Glory, Glory to His Name.
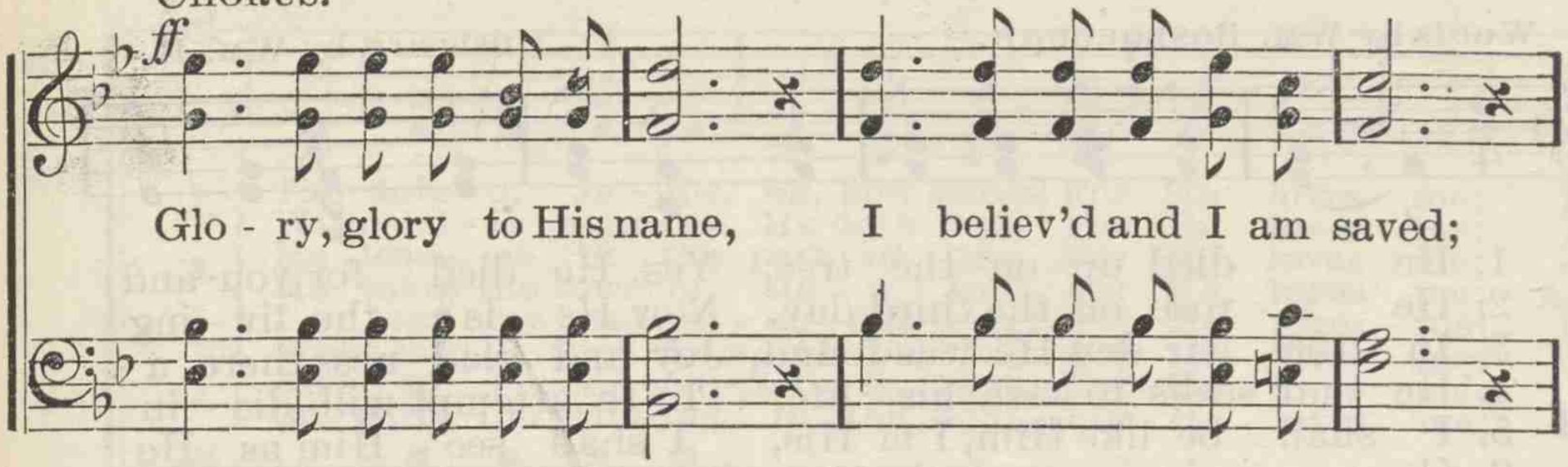
Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
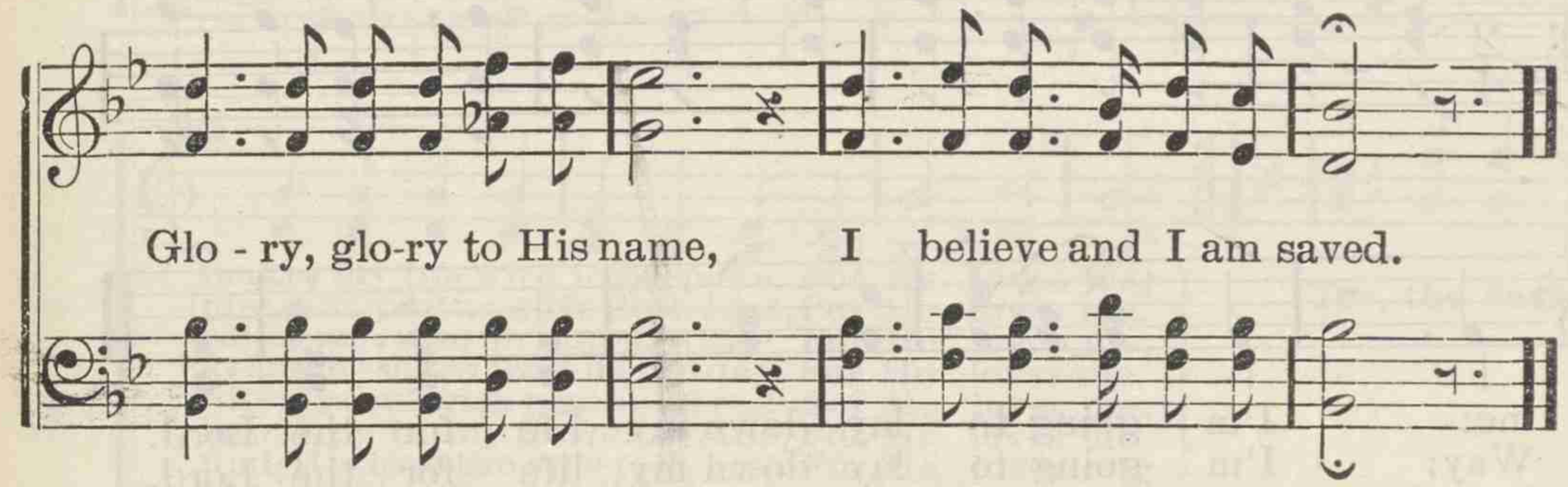


Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
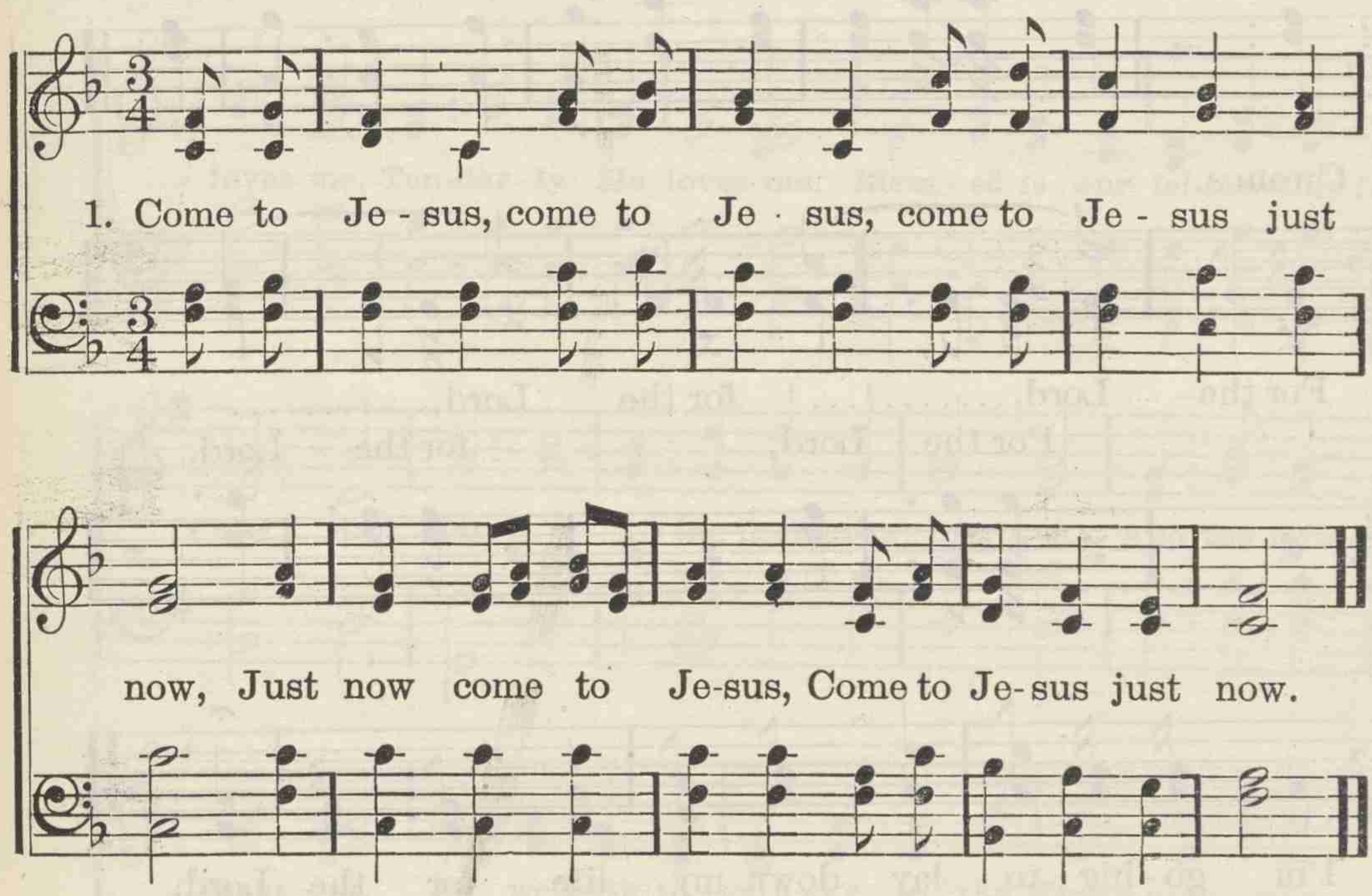
Glory. Glory to His Name._Concluded.

CHORUS.





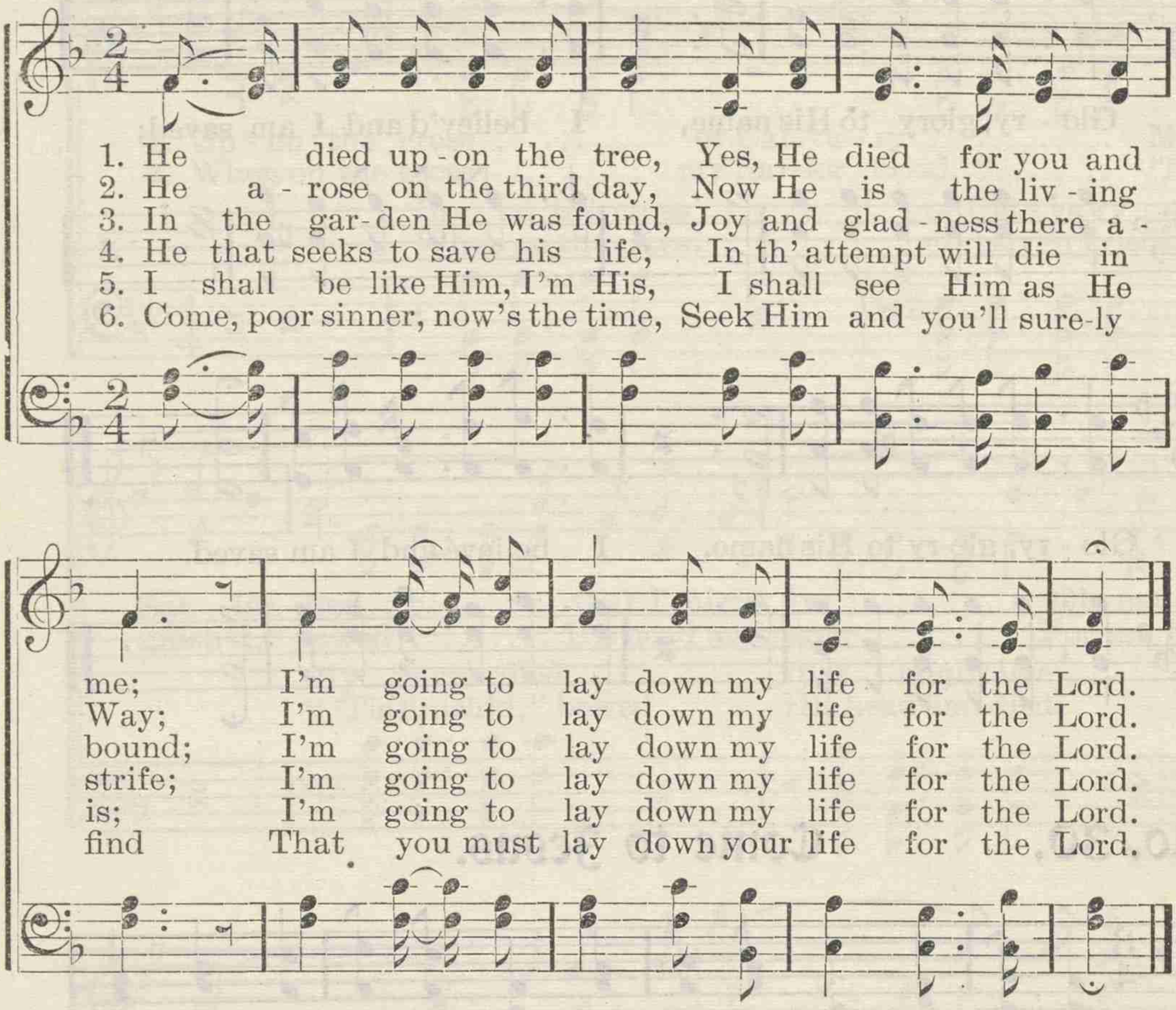
No. 30. Come to Jesus.



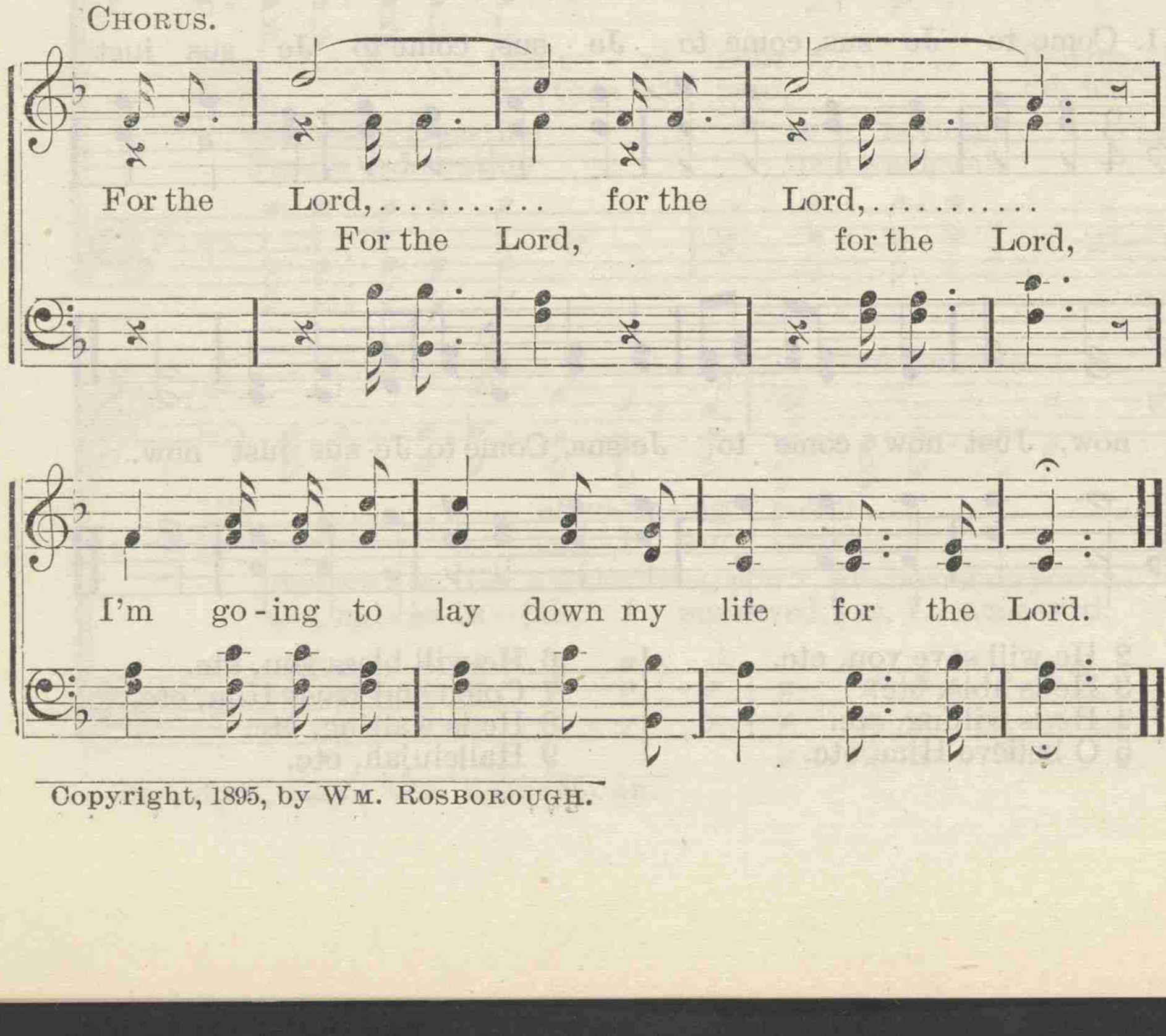
2 He will save you, etc.
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 O believe Him, etc.
6 He will bless you, etc.
7 Come and trust Him, etc.
8 He is waiting, etc.
9 Hallelujah, etc.

No. 31. I'm Going to Lay Down My Life for the Lord.

Words by Wm. Rosborough. Music arr. by Wm. R.
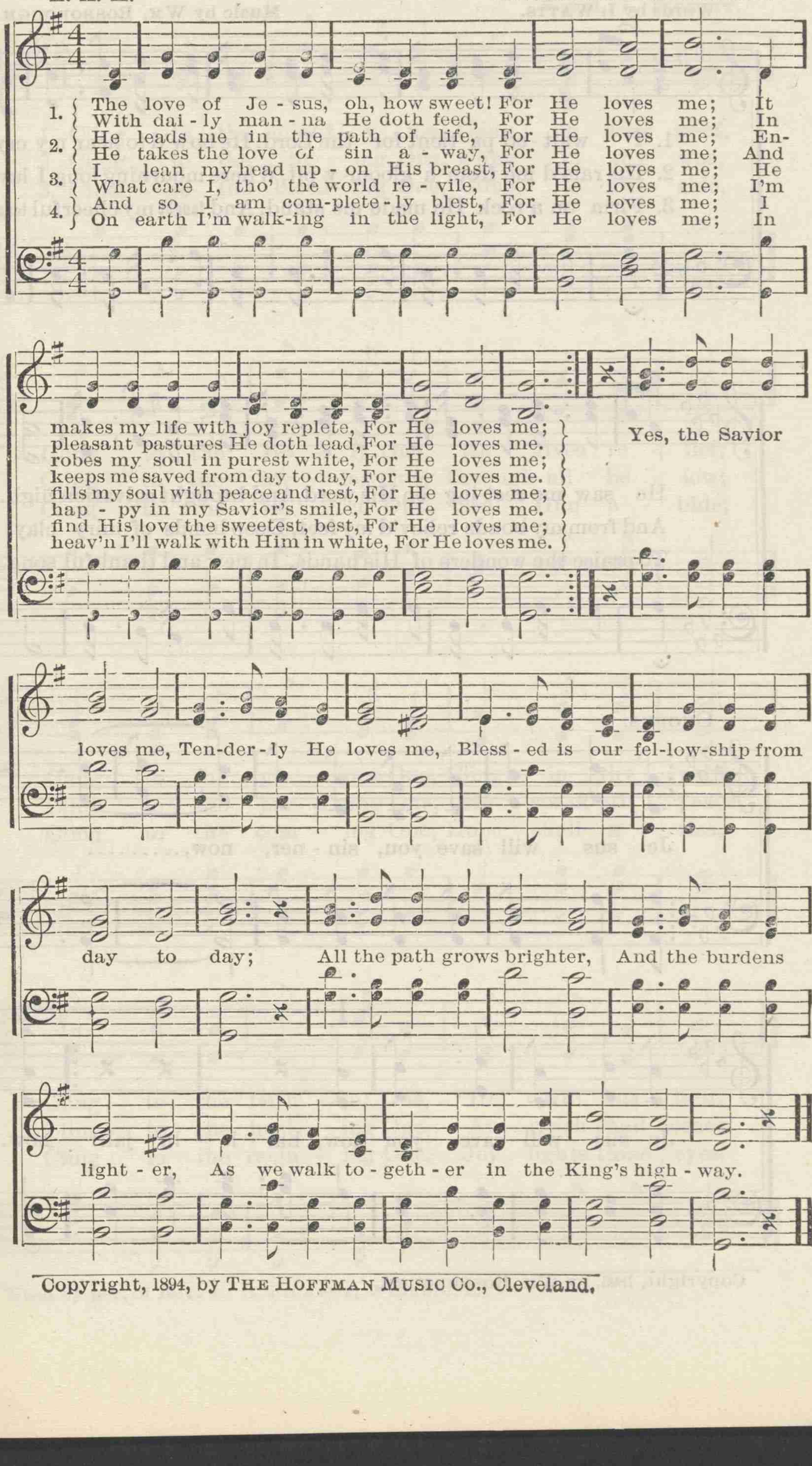


Chorus.



Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 32. He Loves Me.

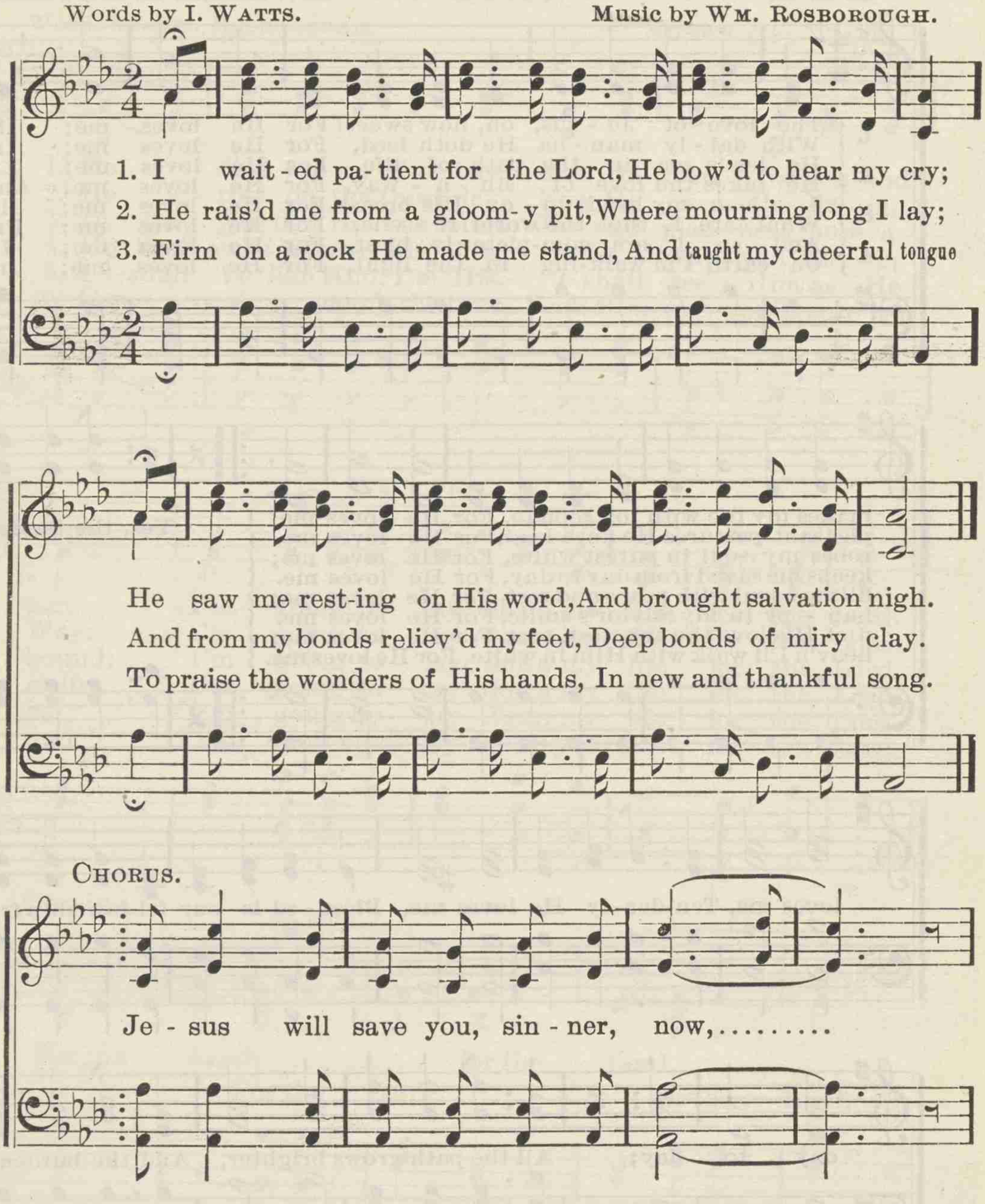
E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 33. Jesus Will Save You Now.

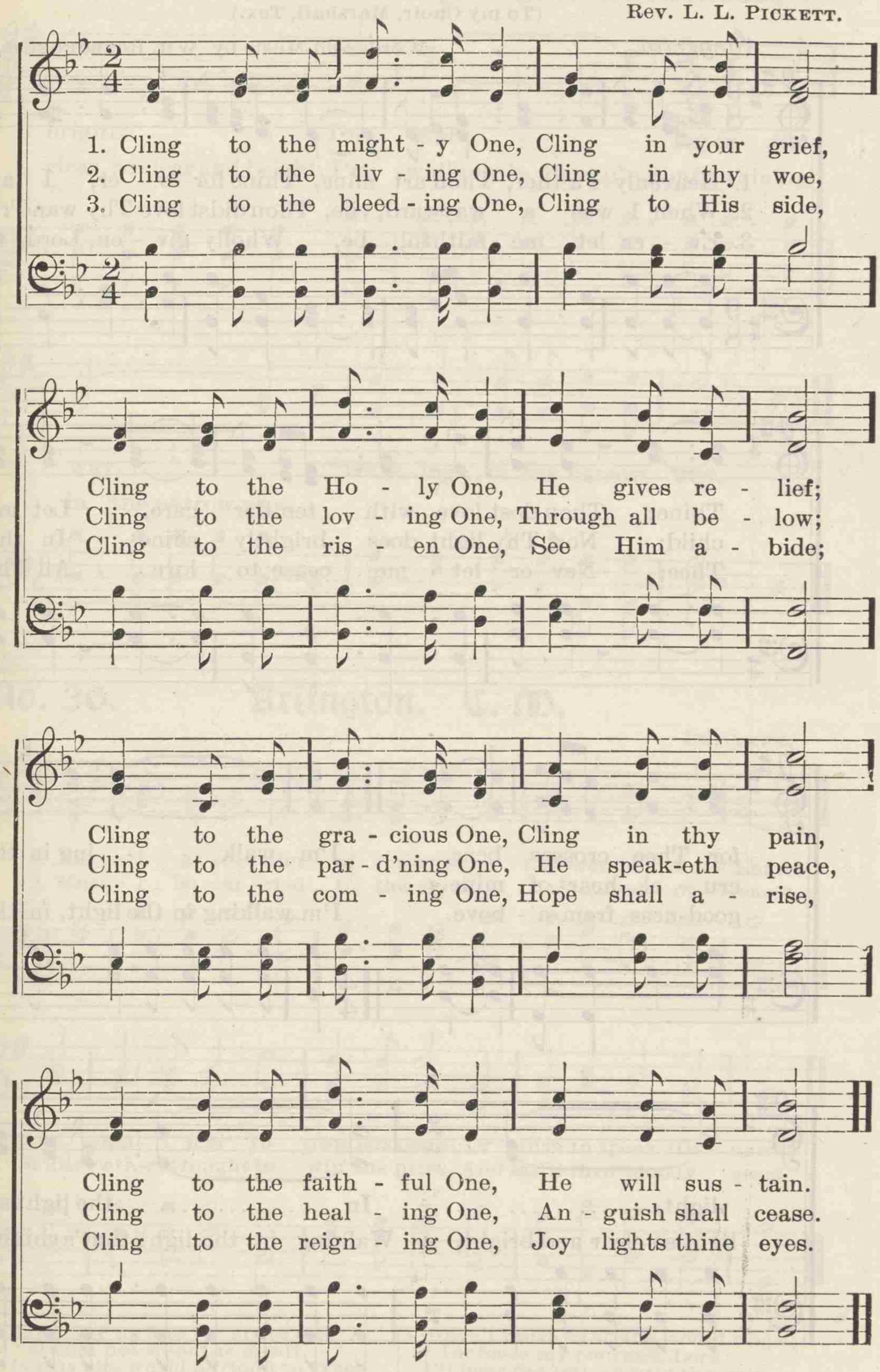
Words by I. WATTS. Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 34. Cling to the Mighty One.

Rev. L. L. PICKETT.
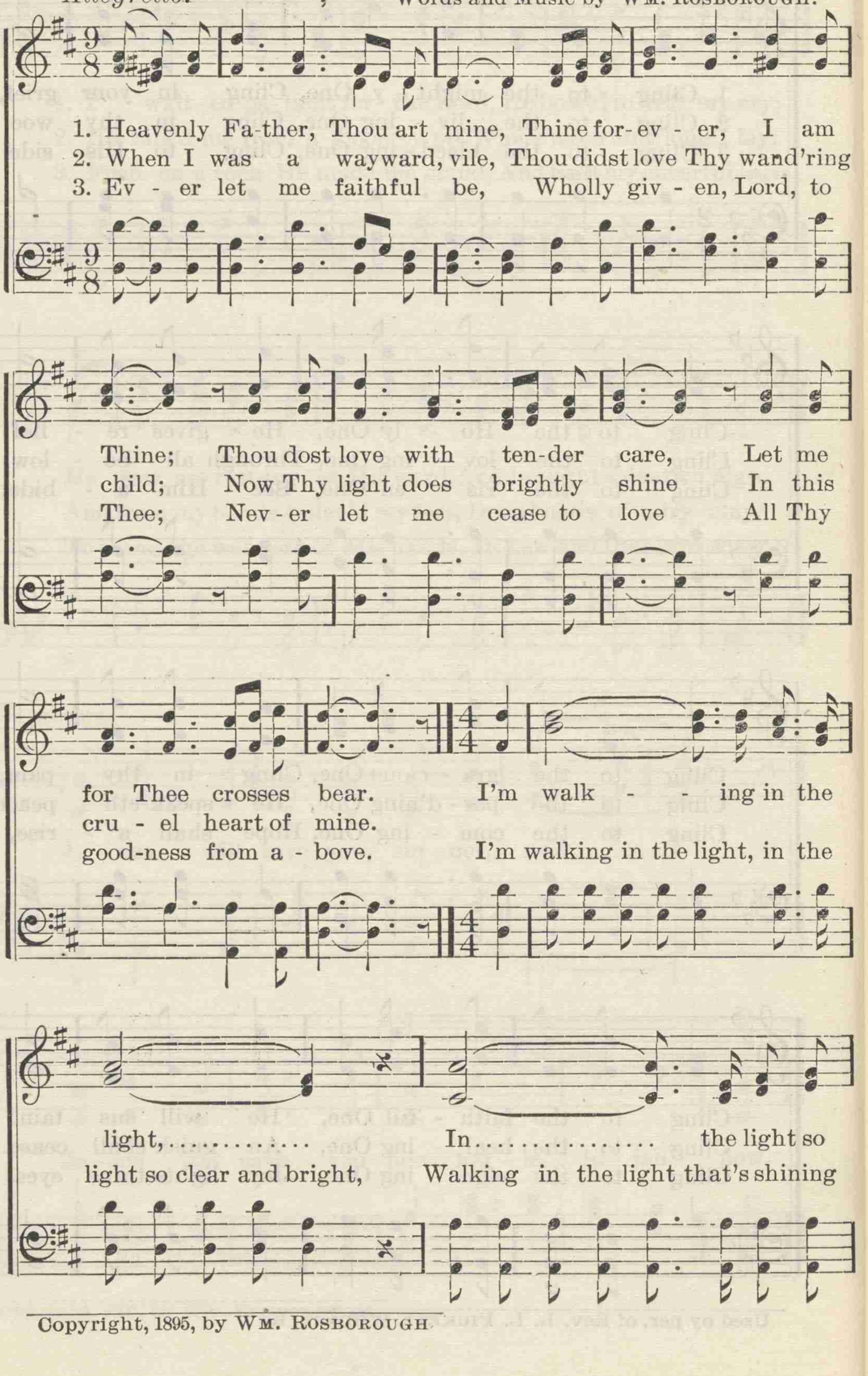


Used by per. of Rev. L. L. PICKETT, Wilmore, Ky.

No. 35. I Am Walking in the Light.
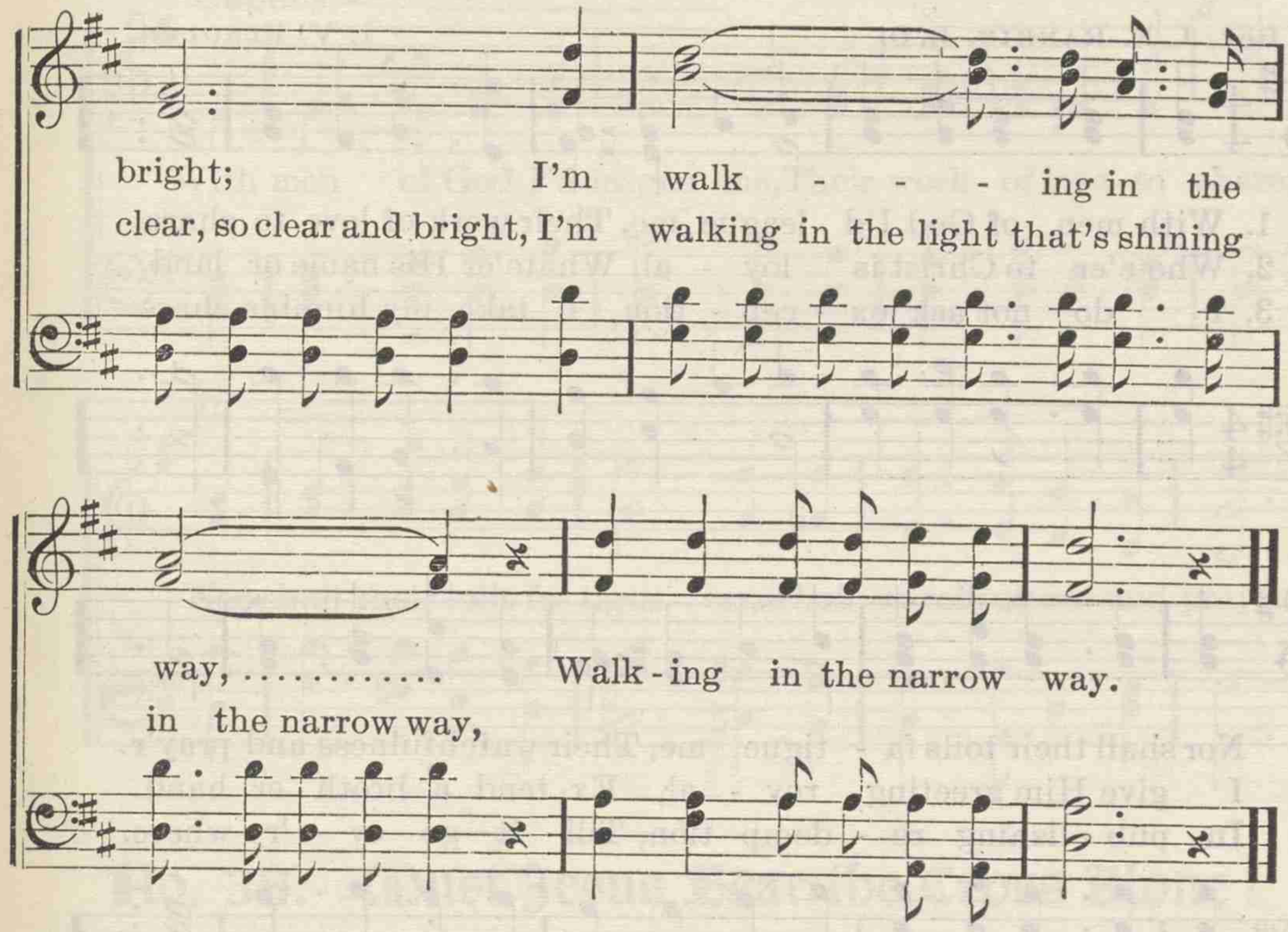
(To my Choir, Marshall, Tex.)

Allegretto. Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



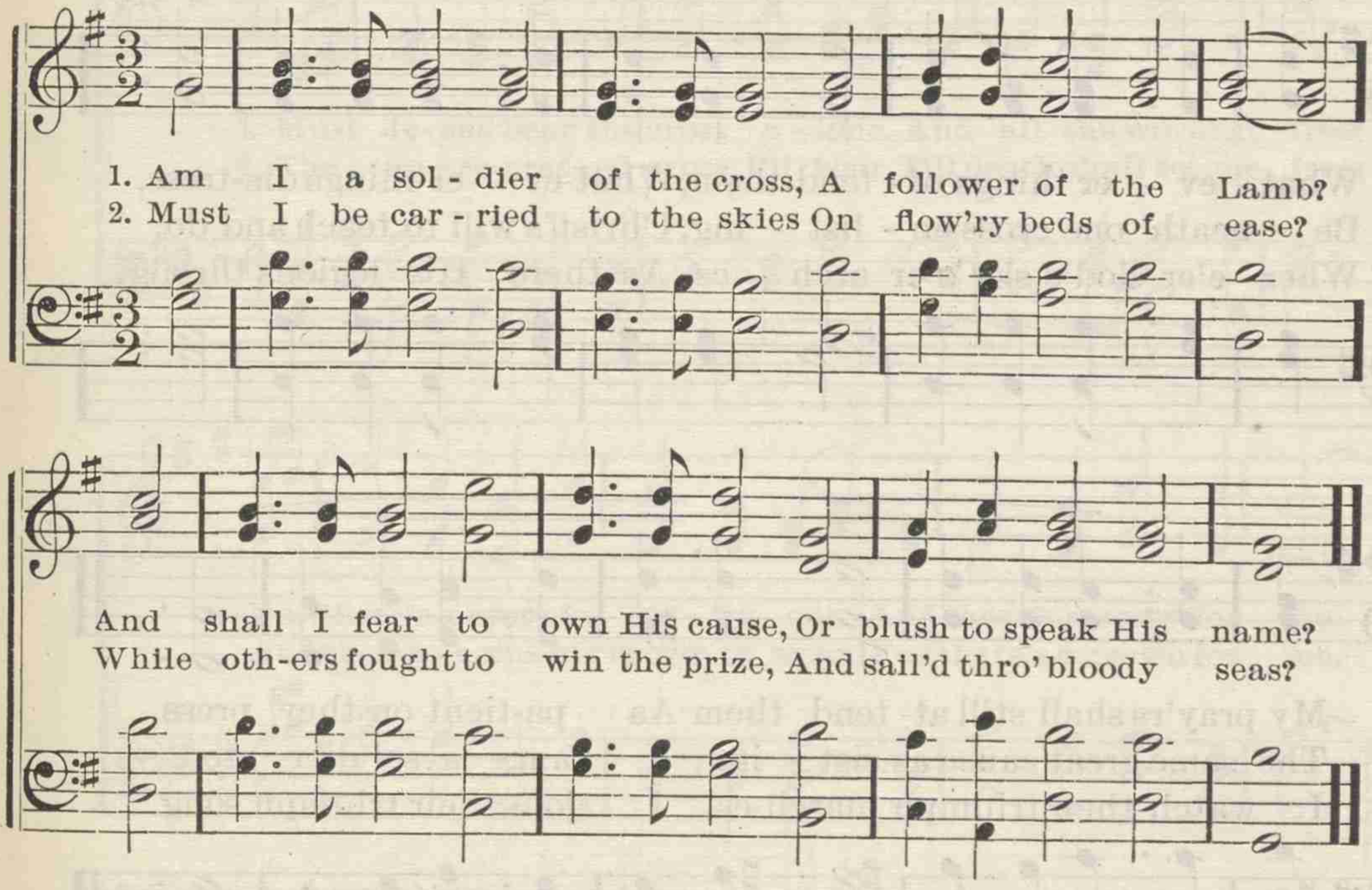
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

I Am Walking in the Light.—Concluded.



No. 36. Arlington. C. M.

DR. ARNE.
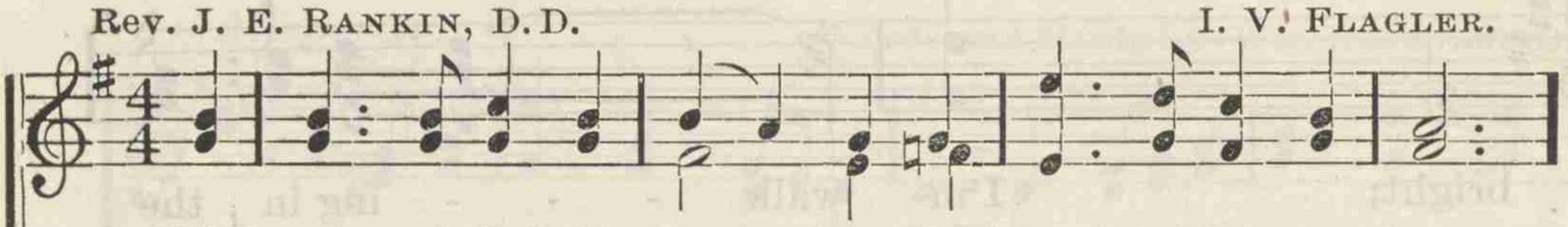


3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?
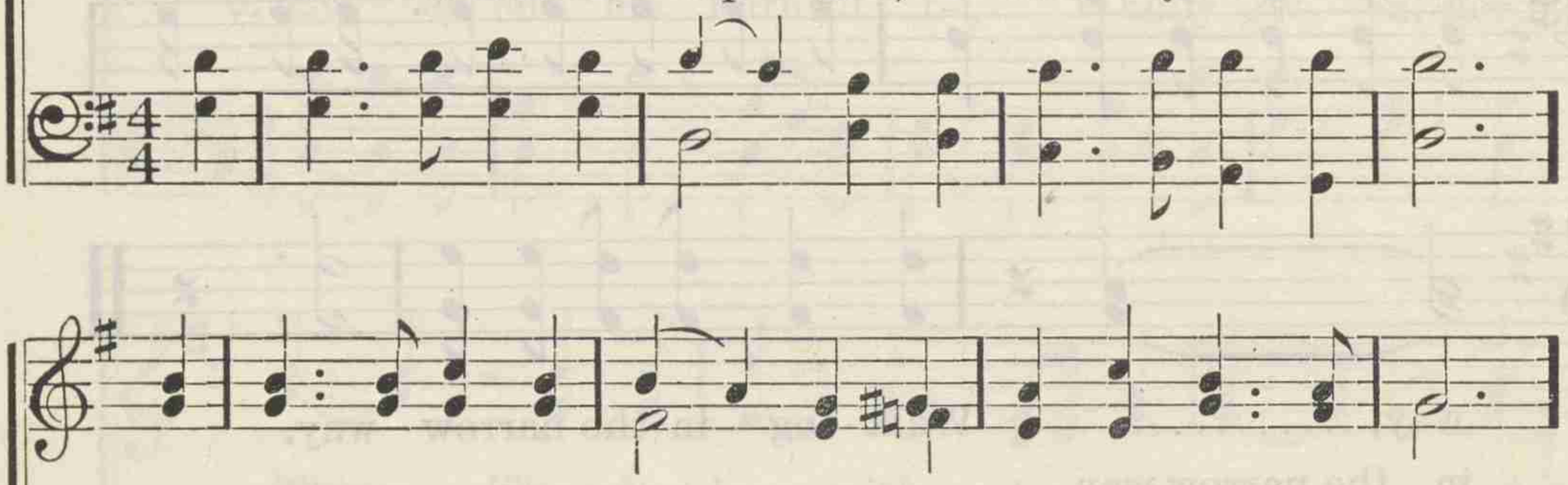
4 Since I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 37. With Men of God I'd League Me.
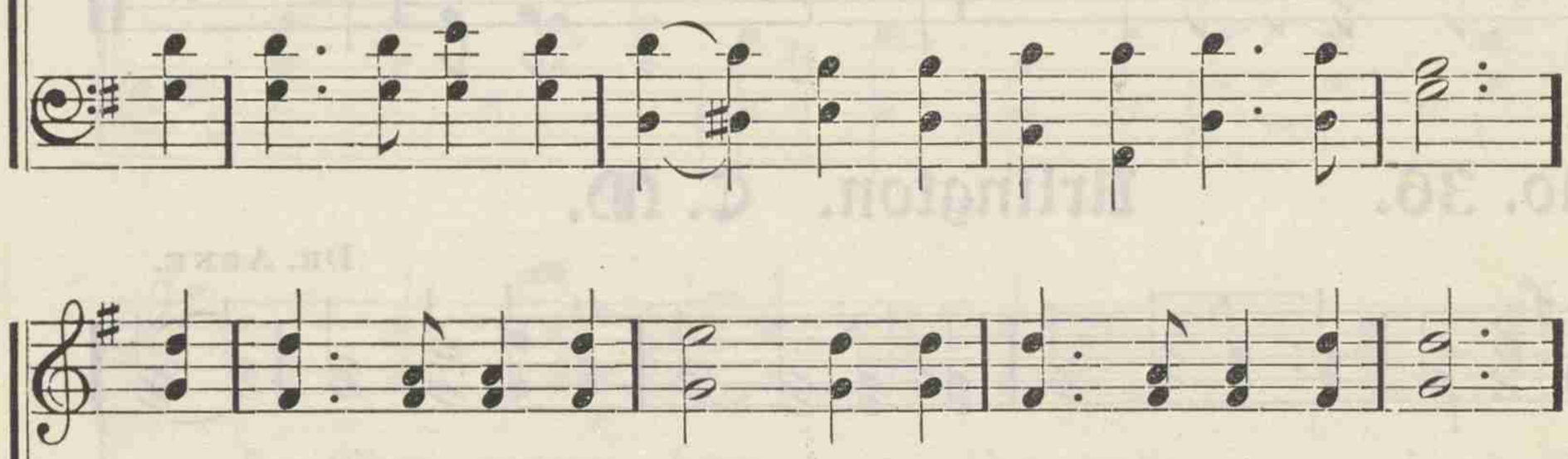
Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D.D. I. V. FLAGLER.
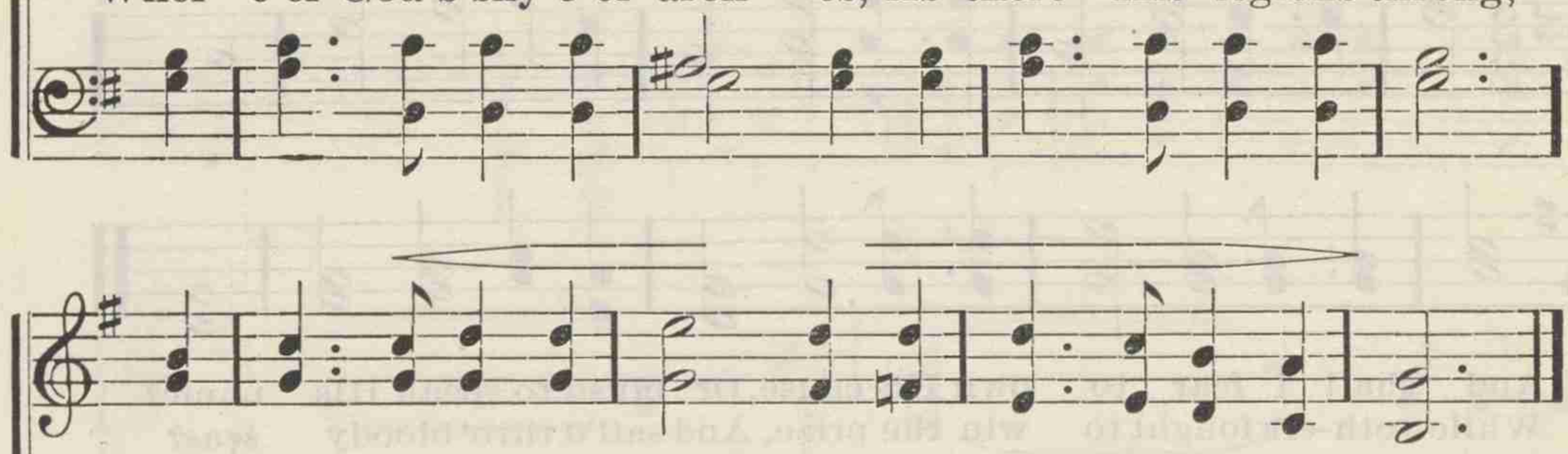


1. With men of God I'd league me, Their work of love to share;
2. Who-e'er to Christ is loy - al, Whate'er His name or land,
3. I do not ask ex - cep - tion, I take my humble share



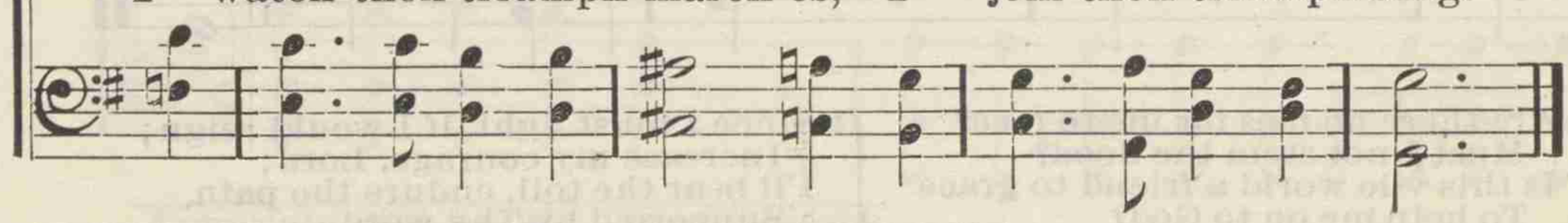
Nor shall their toils fa - tigue me, Their watchfulness and pray'r.
I give Him greeting roy - al, Ex- tend a broth - er hand.
In pub - lishing re - demp - tion, Till it go ev - 'ry-where.



What - ev - er things of - fend them, What-ev - er things dis-tress,
Be - neath one cross en - list - ing, Christ's will to teach and do;
Wher - e'er God's sky o'er arch - es, As there His legions throng,

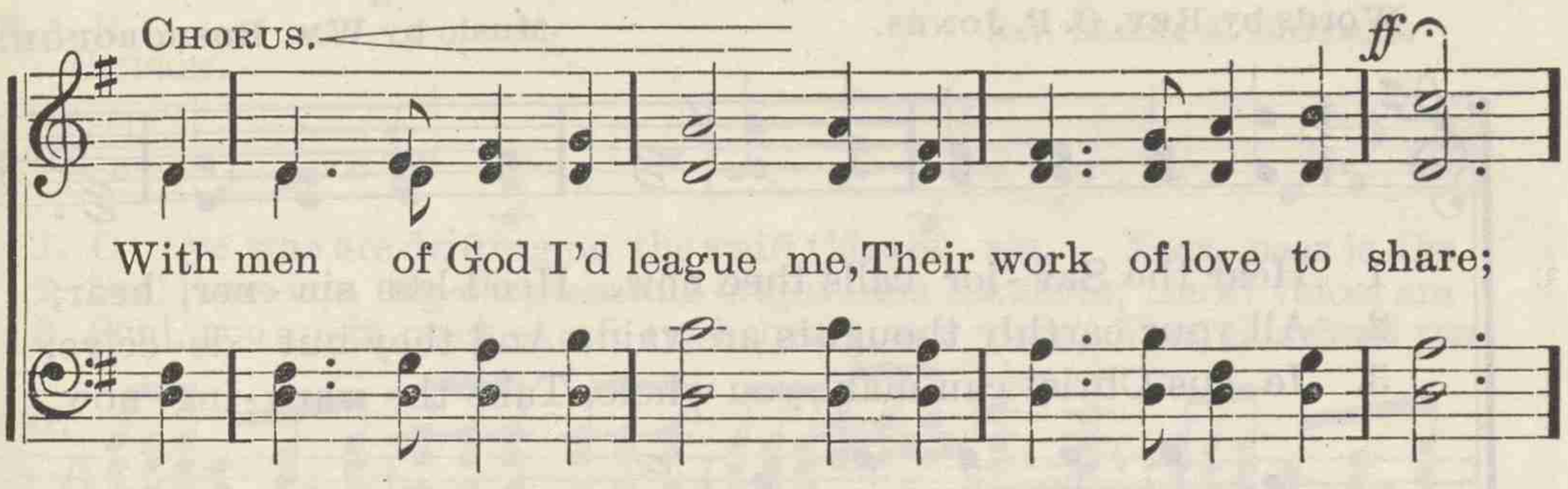


My pray'rs shall still at- tend them As pa-tient on they press.
The same great cause as-sist - ing, I am a sol-dier too.
I watch their triumph march-es, I join their triumph song.



Copyright, 1894, by J. E. RANKIN. Used by per.

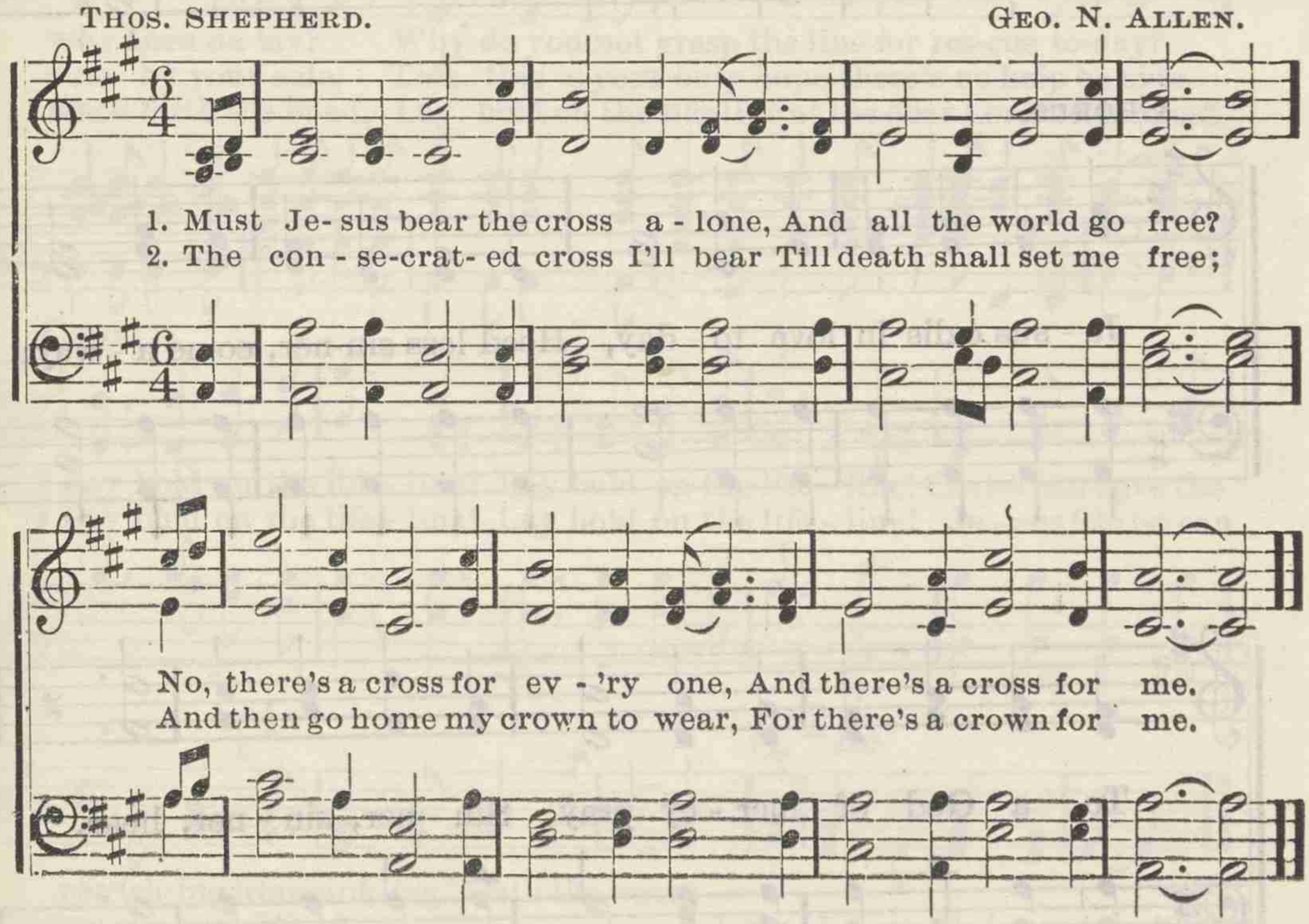
With Men of God I'd League Me.—Concluded.



No. 38. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

MAITLAND. C. M.

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.
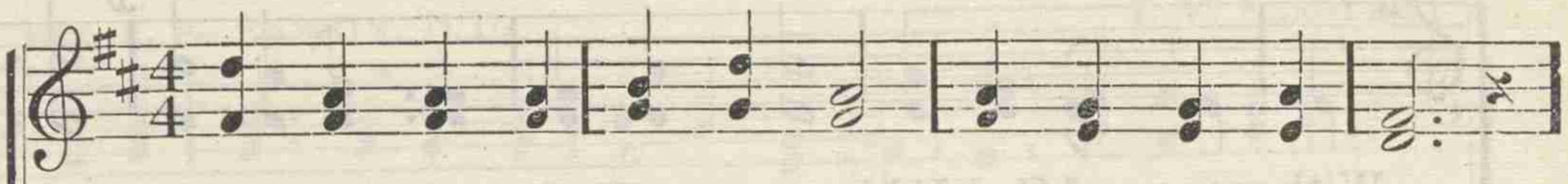


3 Upon the crystal pavement down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.
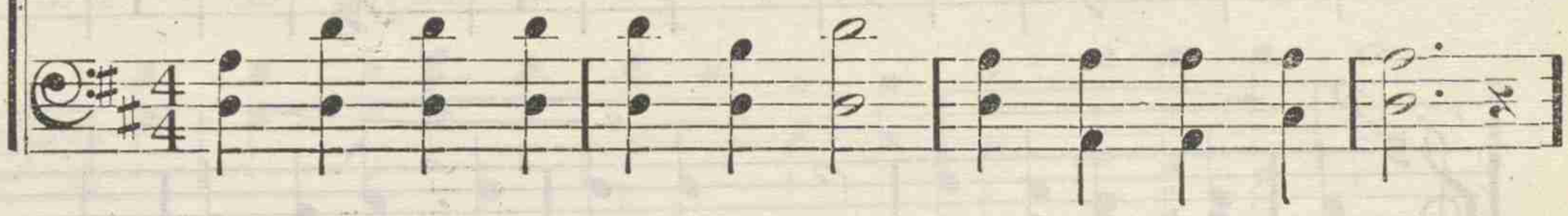
4 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels from the stars come down
And bear my soul away.
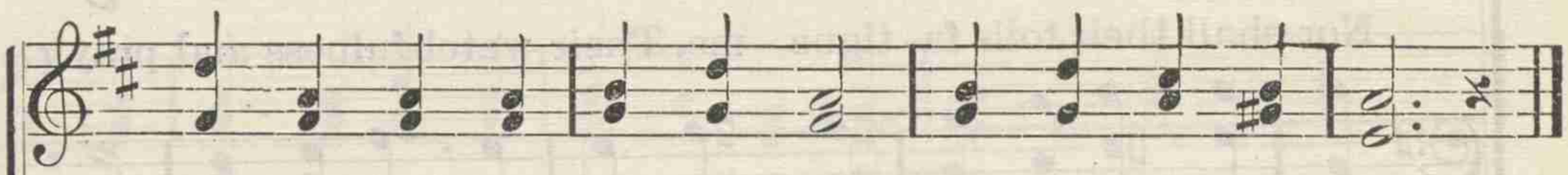
No. 39. The Present Call.

Words by Rev. C. P. Jones. Music by Wm. Rosborough.
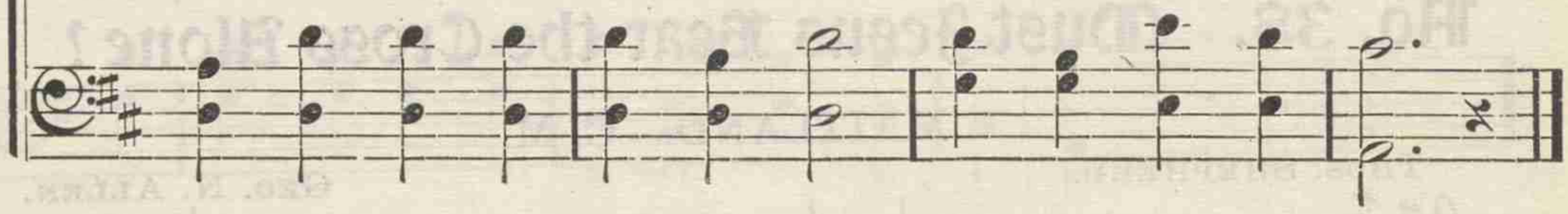


1. Hear the Sav - ior calls thee now, Heed-less sin - ner, hear;
2. All your earthly thoughts are vain, And they but de - ceive;
3. Je - sus Christ can make you whole, Take the warn - ing now,
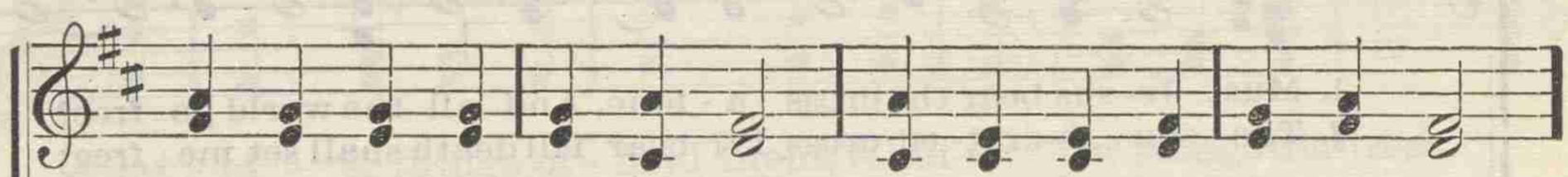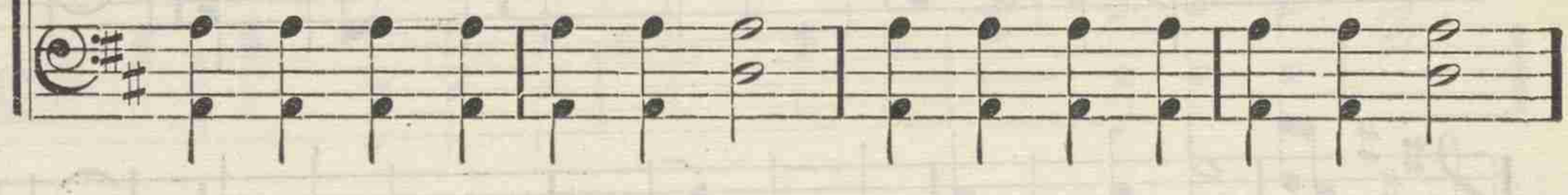




At the throne of mer - cy bow, Life a - waits thee there.
Naught can cleanse the sin - ful stain, Such, de - cep-tion leaves.
And the spir - it can con - sole, Be - lieve in Him now.
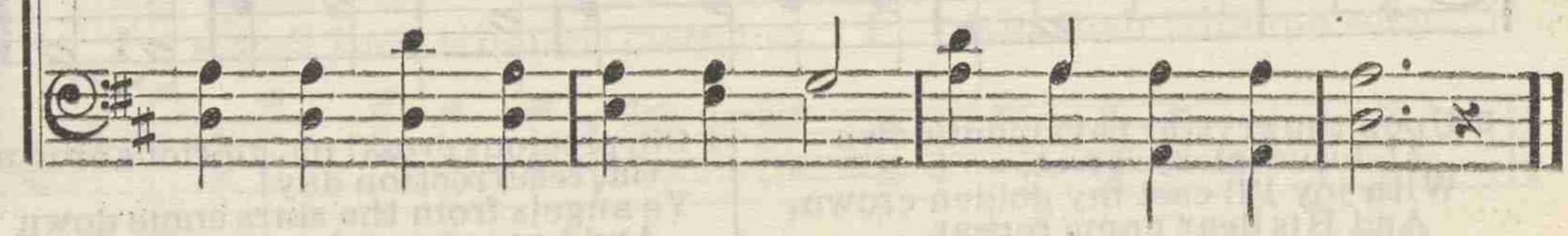


Chorus.



Je - sus calls in love to - day, Heed-less sin-ner, come a - way;



To a God of mer - cy pray, Sin - ner, sin - ner, hear.



Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 40. Lay Hold on the Life-line.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Unison.

1. O ye who are drifting on the swift tides of sin, Near, near is the
2. See! there is a sig-nal gleaming bright from the shore; Hark! voices are
3. Soul, you are in reach of safe-ty, help-ers are near; This, this should your

Inst.

life-boat! Will ye not en - ter in? Wild storms are around you raging,
call - ing 'mid the loud tempest's roar; Look! there is a life-line float-ing
courage strengthen—lo! God is here; While now there is hope of res - cue,

why then de-lay? Why do you not grasp the line for res-cue to-day?
close by your side, This, this is your only hope, there's no help be-side.
reach forth the hand, Lay hold on the life-line at the dear Lord's command.

Chorus.

{ Lay hold on the life - line! Lay hold on the life - line! Christ can save the
{ Lay hold on the life - line! Lay hold on the life - line! Je - sus Christ can

1 2 *Rit.*

per-ish-ing from sink-ing 'neath the wave;
res-cue you, [*Omit.* . . . . .] yes, Je - sus Christ can save.

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 41. The Old-Time Amen.

Words translated from the Welsh
by GEO. J. JONES.

Melody by J. E. RANKIN.
Harmony by O. H. EVANS.

1. I've oft - en been think - ing and think - ing a - gain,
2. The church well re - mem - bers times when the A - men
3. The par - son has learn - ing and el - o-quent tone,
4. Thou sol - dier of Je - sus, to glo - ry so nigh,

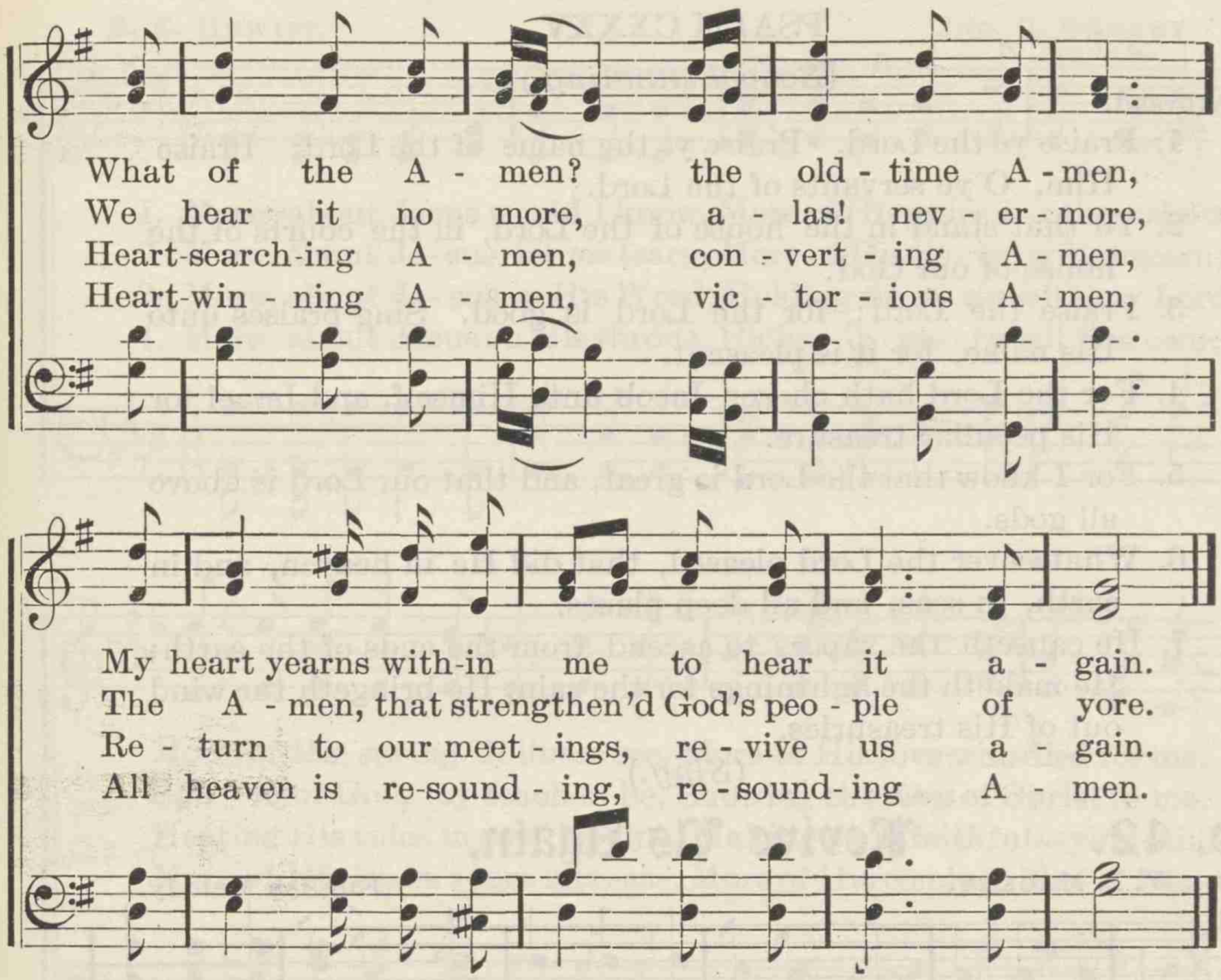
Ah, what of the fa - mous, the old - time A - men!
Thrill'd earth and thrill'd heav - en, moved an - gels and men;
Ap - pro - priate his prayers are ad - dress - ing God's throne;
To save the young peo - ple, oh, let it not die;

I've looked for it, searched for it, ceil - ing and floor,
A - men in the ser - mon, the prayer, and the song,
But sin - ners are thoughtless, and saints are all cold,
But shout it out bold - ly, cour - a - geous and strong,
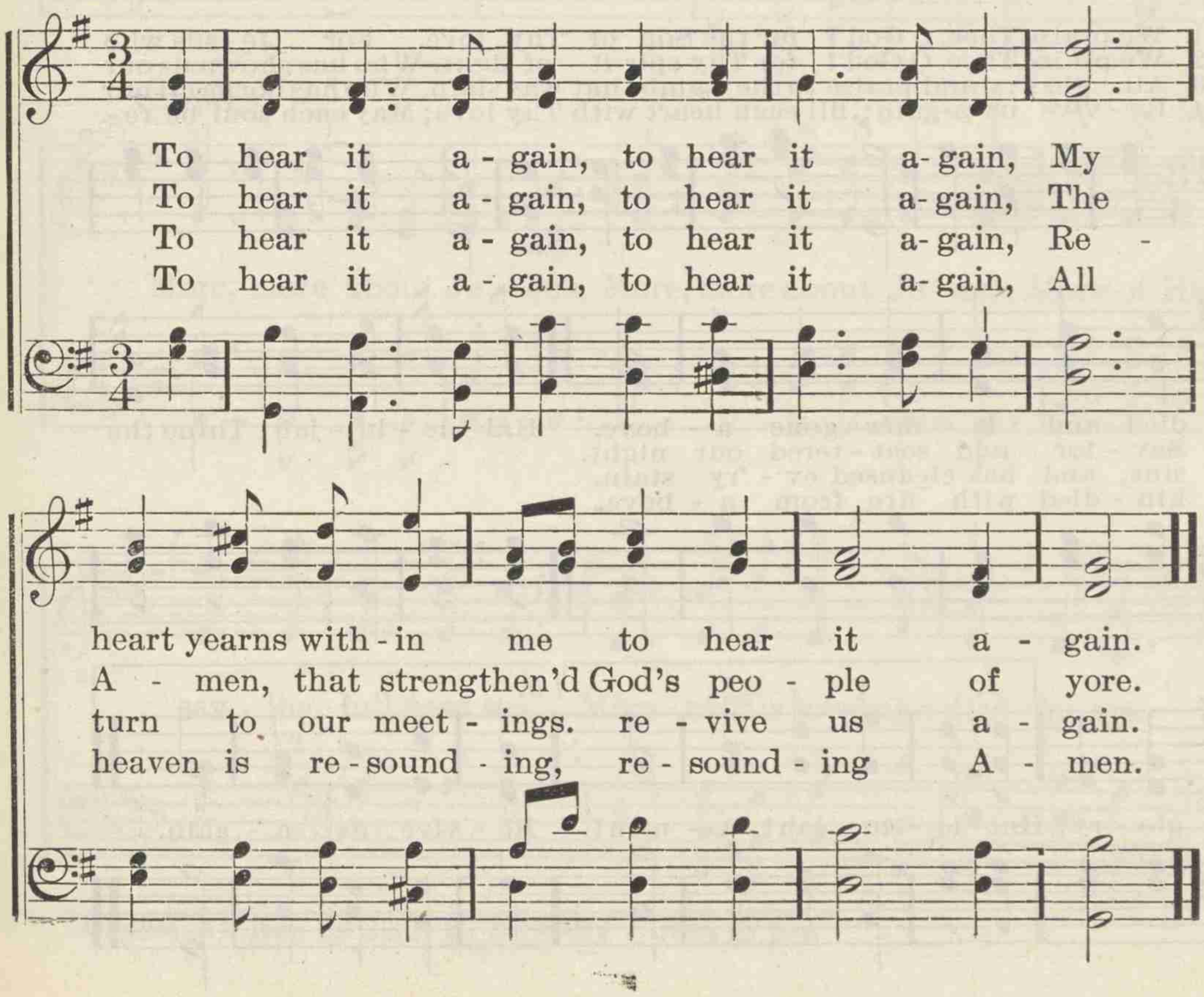
The pews and the pul - pit, and aisles to the door;
A power that quite melt - ed the hearts of the throng;
Just as if the Gos - pel had nev - er been told.
A - men is the chor - us of the heav'n-ly throng.

Copyright, 1894, by J. E. RANKIN and GEO. J. JONES. Used by per.

The Old-Time Amen.—Concluded.



REFRAIN.



Concert Reading.

PSALM CXXXV.

(*School standing.*)

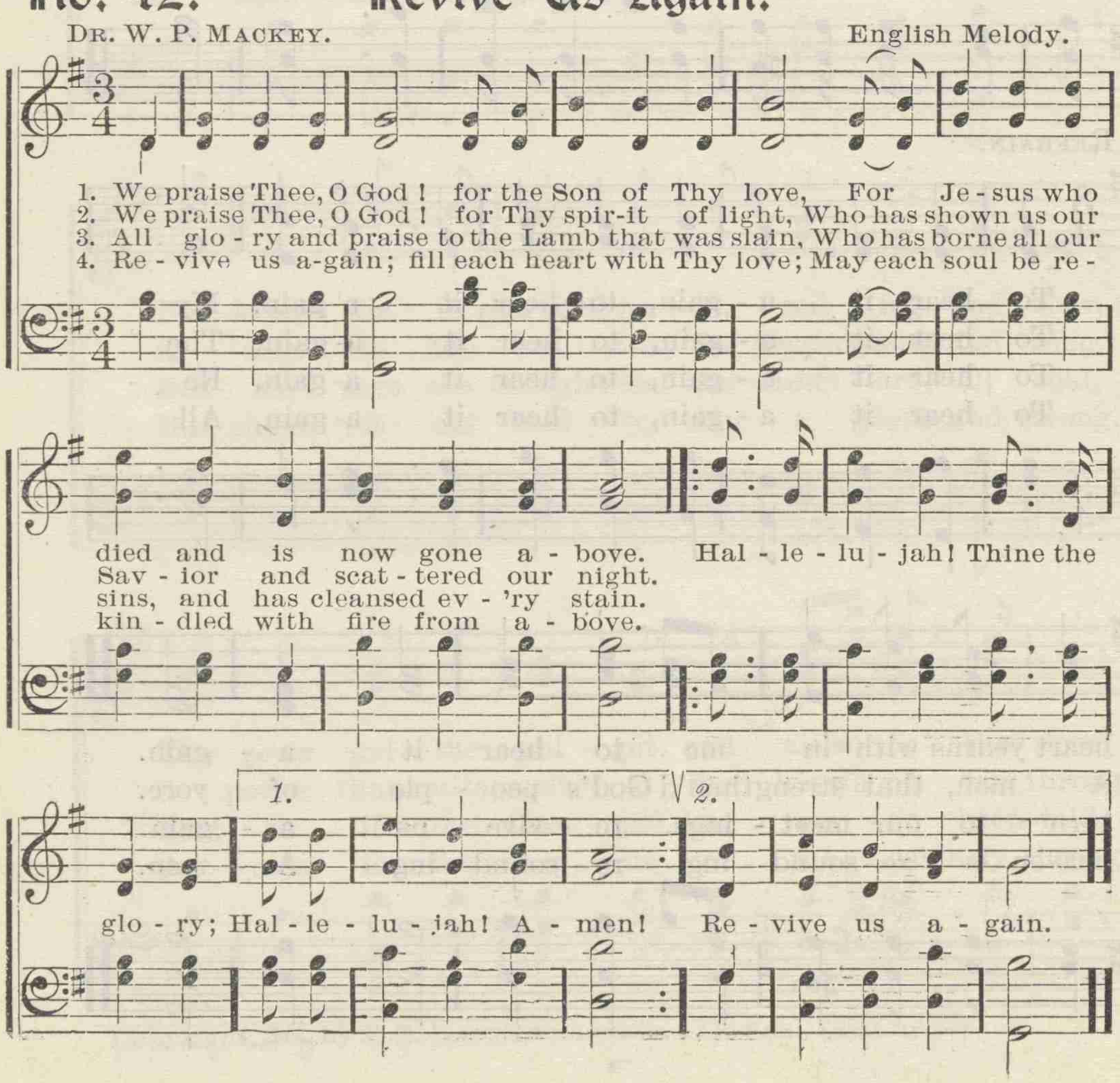
All read.

1. Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord. Praise Him, O ye servants of the Lord.
2. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.
3. Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good. Sing praises unto His name, for it is pleasant.
4. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, and Israel for His peculiar treasure.
5. For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.
6. Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did He in heaven, and in earth, in seas, and all deep places.
7. He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; He maketh the lightnings for the rain; He bringeth the wind out of His treasuries.

(*Sing.*)
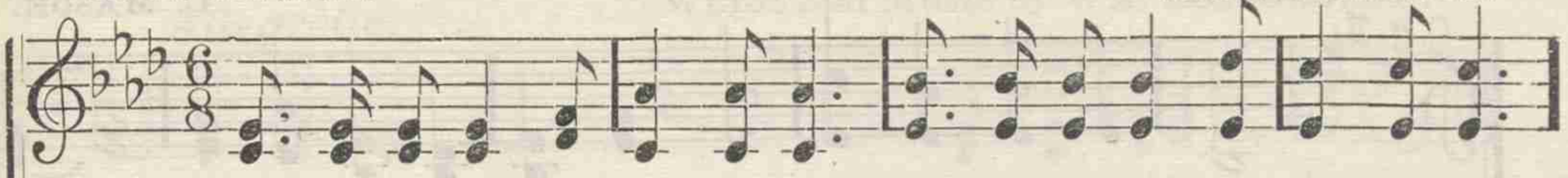
No. 42. Revive Us Again.

DR. W. P. MACKEY. English Melody.
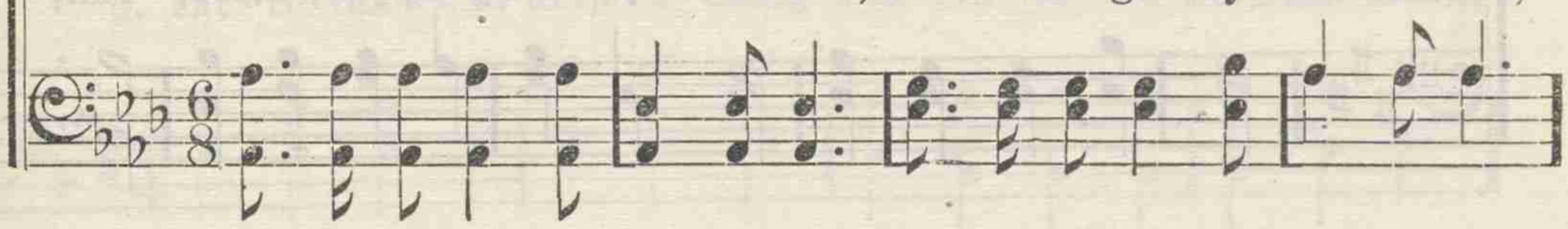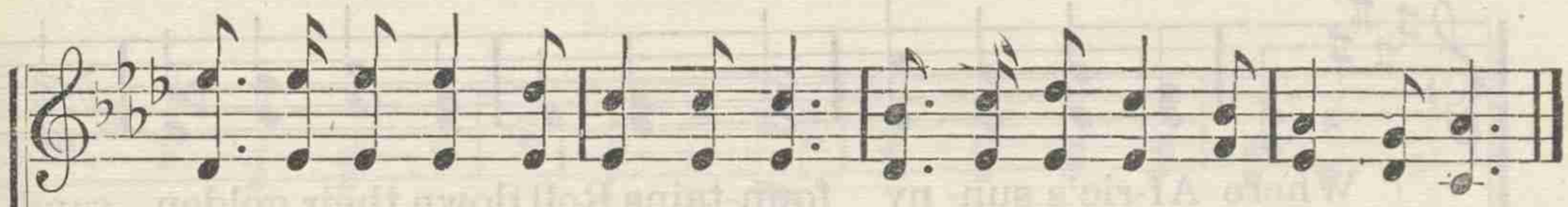


No. 43. More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.
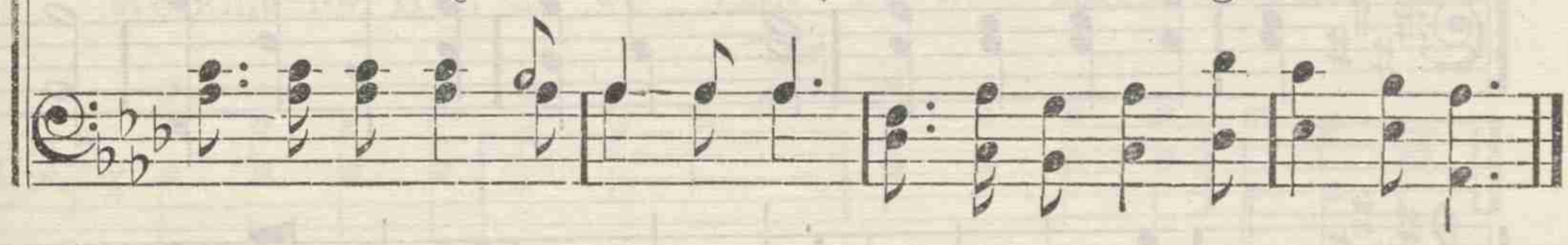


1. More about Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More about Je- sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will discern;
3. More about Je- sus in His Word, Holding com-mu- nion with my Lord;
4. More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glo - ry all His own;

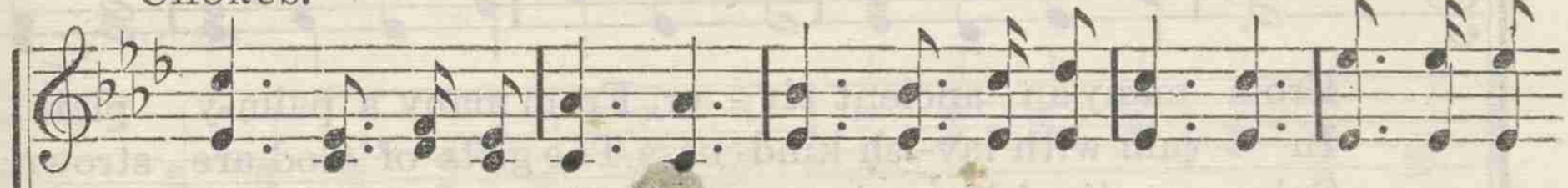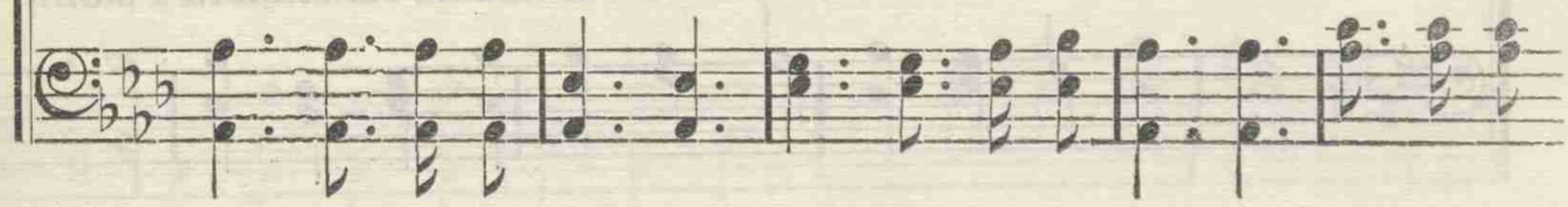




More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase, More of His coming Prince of Peace.
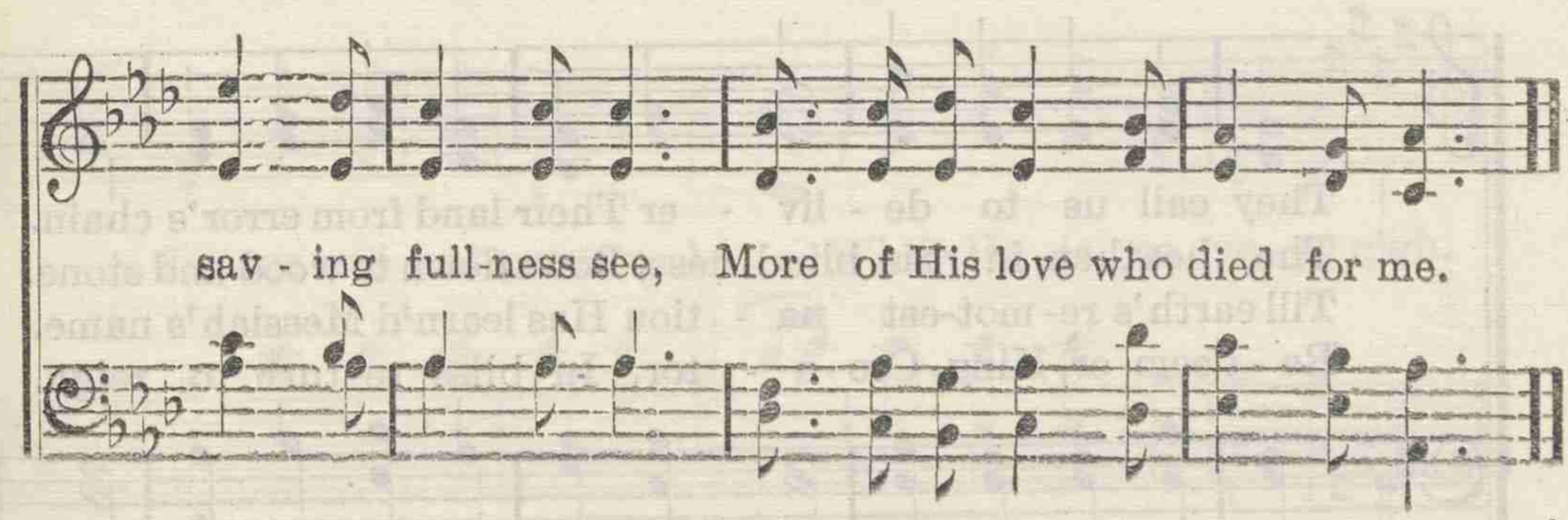


CHORUS.



More, more about Je - sus, More, more about Je - sus; More of His



sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.



Copyright, 1894, by JNO. R. SWENEY Used by per.

No. 44. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. HEBER. L. MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's co-ral strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
3. Shall we whose souls are light - ed With wisdom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye waters, roll,

Where Af-ric's sun- ny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand.
Though ev-'ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole.

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav-ish kind- ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va-tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound pro- claim,
Till o'er our ransom'd na - ture The Lamb for sinners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
The heathen, in his blind- ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re- mot-est na - tion Has learn'd Messiah's name.
Re - deem- er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re- turn to reign.

No. 45. Little Ones.

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Allegretto.

1. Lit - tle ones to Him can sing, Joy and gladness we can bring;
2. Suf - fer lit - tle ones to come, Pray and sing, "Thy kingdom come;"
3. Lit - tle ones so ve - ry small, Teach us ere we grow and fall;
4. Lit - tle ones can help to bring Oth - ers to our Lord and King;

For He nev - er pass-es by,... Lit - tle ones who to Him cry.
For it's by His dai - ly bread, All the lit - tle ones are fed.
Learn to love and praise Thee now, Al-ways at Thy al - tar bow.
Working for Him all we can, Till we're safe at His right hand.

CHORUS.

Ti - ny lit - tle ones are we, With our lit - tle hearts so free;
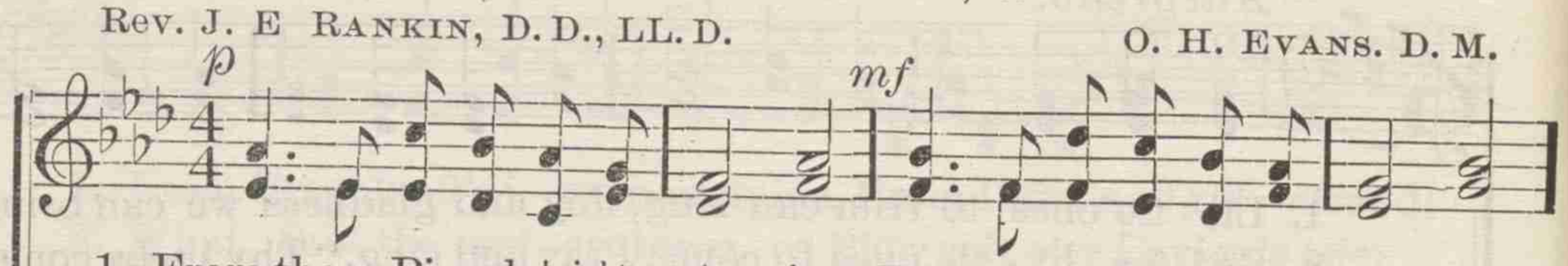
Je - sus will not pass us by,... While He is so ve - ry nigh.

Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
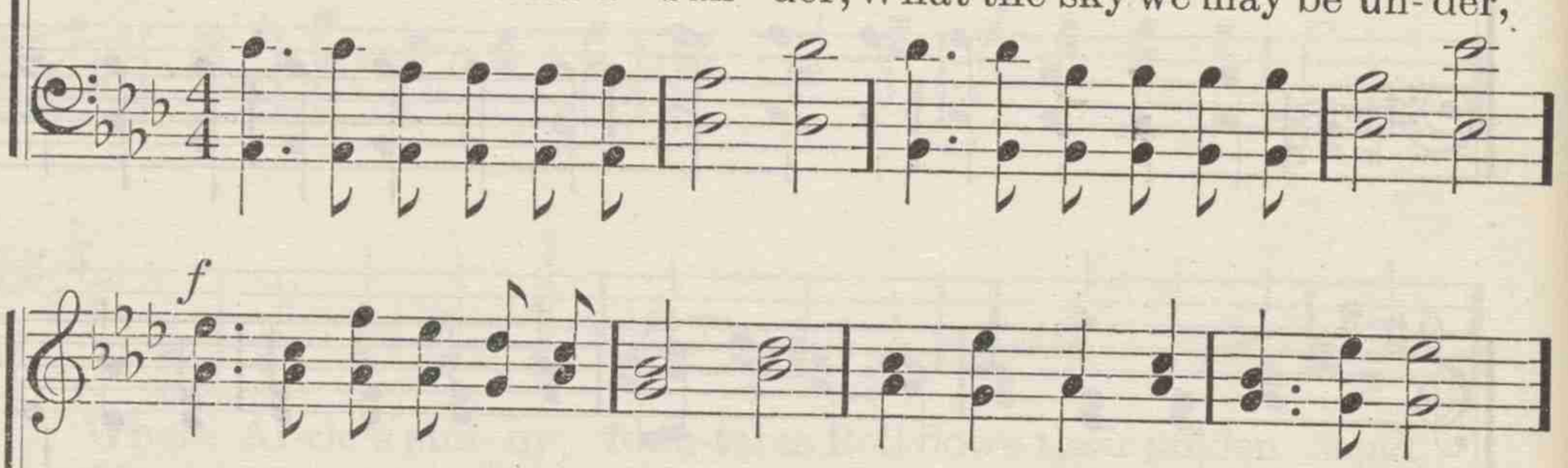
No. 46. The Mizpah Farewell Greeting.

"The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent from one another.—GEN. xxxi, 49.

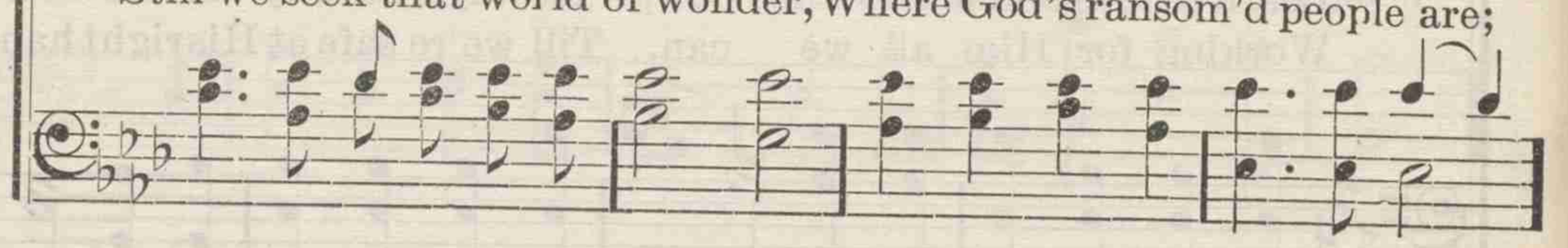
Rev. J. E RANKIN, D. D., LL. D. O. H. EVANS. D. M.
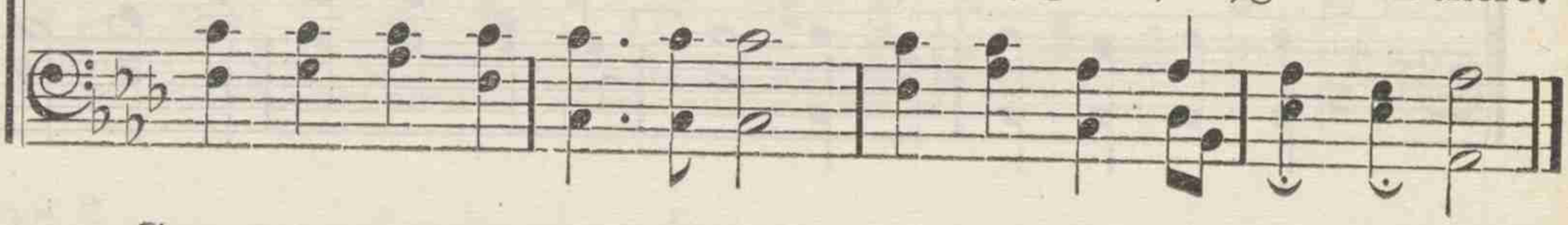


1. From these Pisgah heights returning, Ev -'ry · i dle purpose spurning,
2. Life is on us, time is fleeting, We shall soon our Lord be meeting,
3. Go we east or west a - sun - der, What the sky we may be un- der,



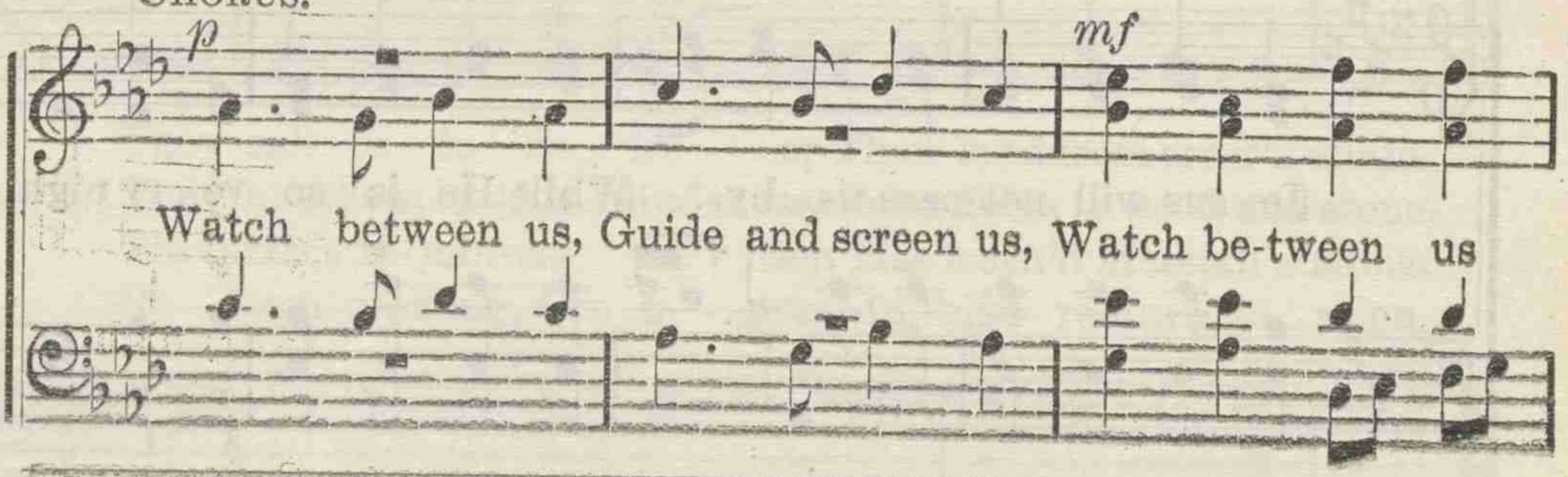
With new zeal for service burning, Friend of friends, Thou, Jesus, art!
Take and give the Mizpah greeting, Angels meet us on our way!
Still we seek that world of wonder, Where God's ransom'd people are;



True in word and deed and heart, Watch between us, as we part.
As we sep - a - rate, to - day, Watch between us, Lord, we pray.
Where our home Thou dost prepare; By Thy grace, oh, guide us there.
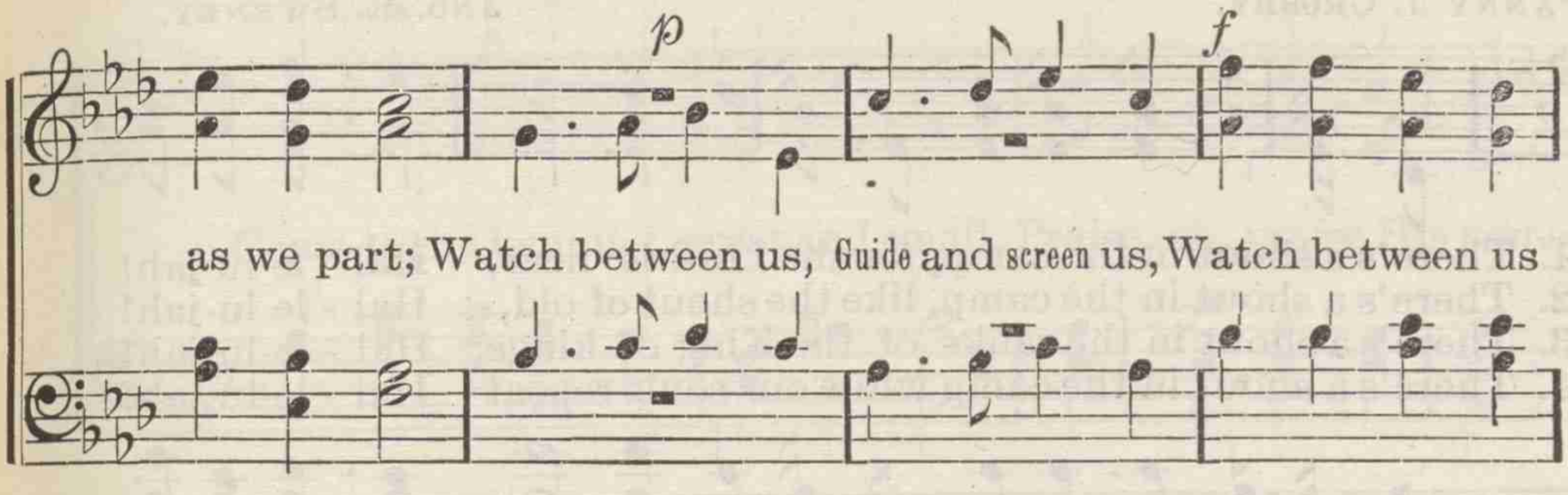


CHORUS.
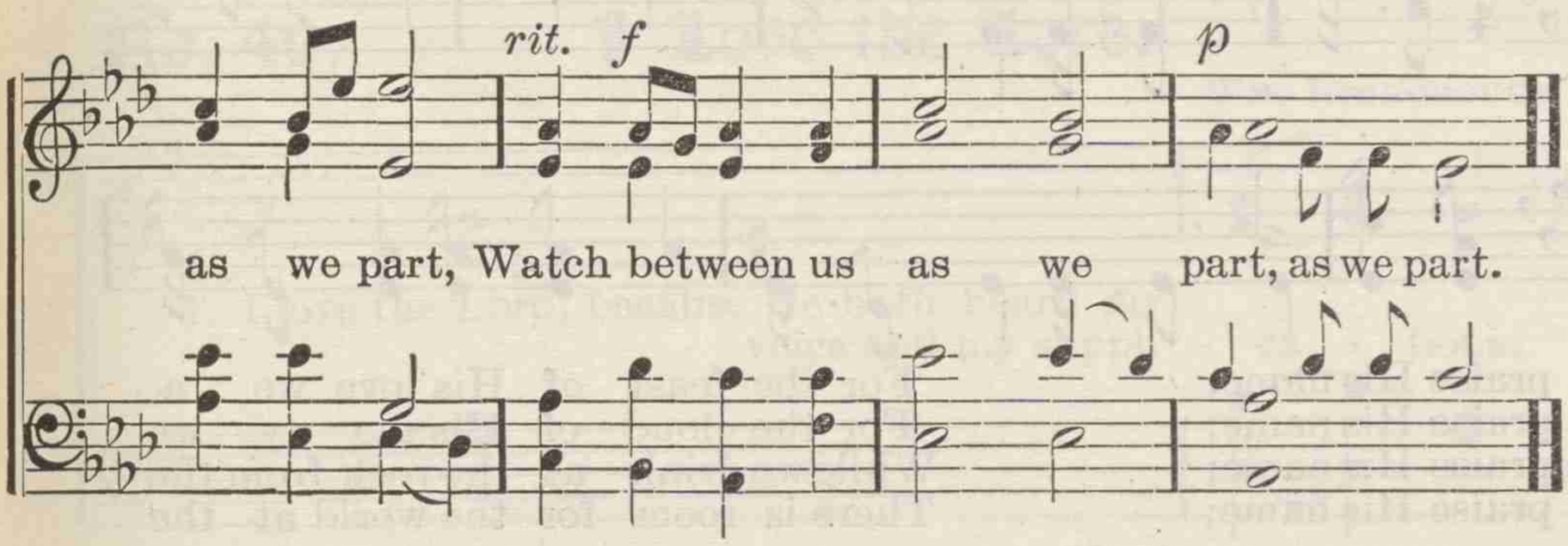


Watch between us, Guide and screen us, Watch be-tween us

Copyright, 1894, by J. E, RANKIN. Used by per.

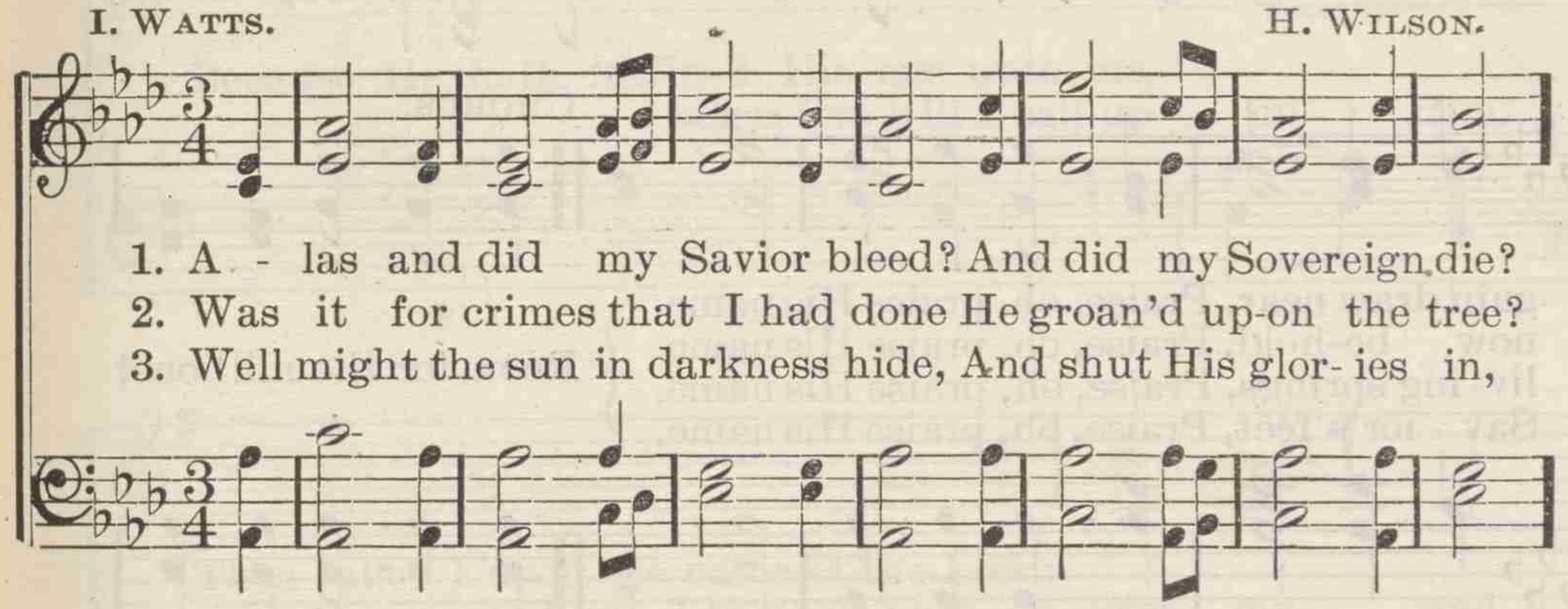
The Mizpah Farewell Greeting.—Concluded.





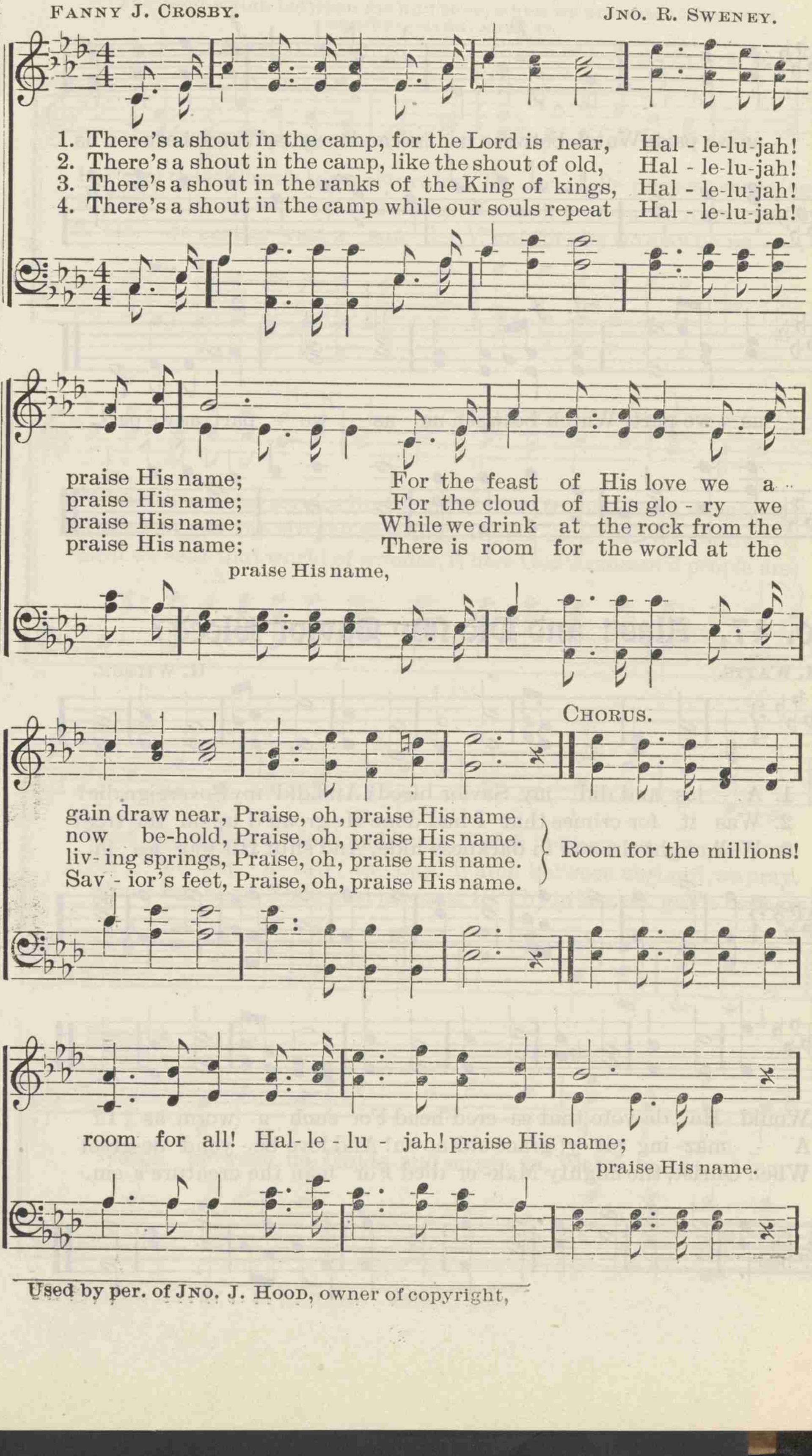
No. 47. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

I. WATTS. H. WILSON.



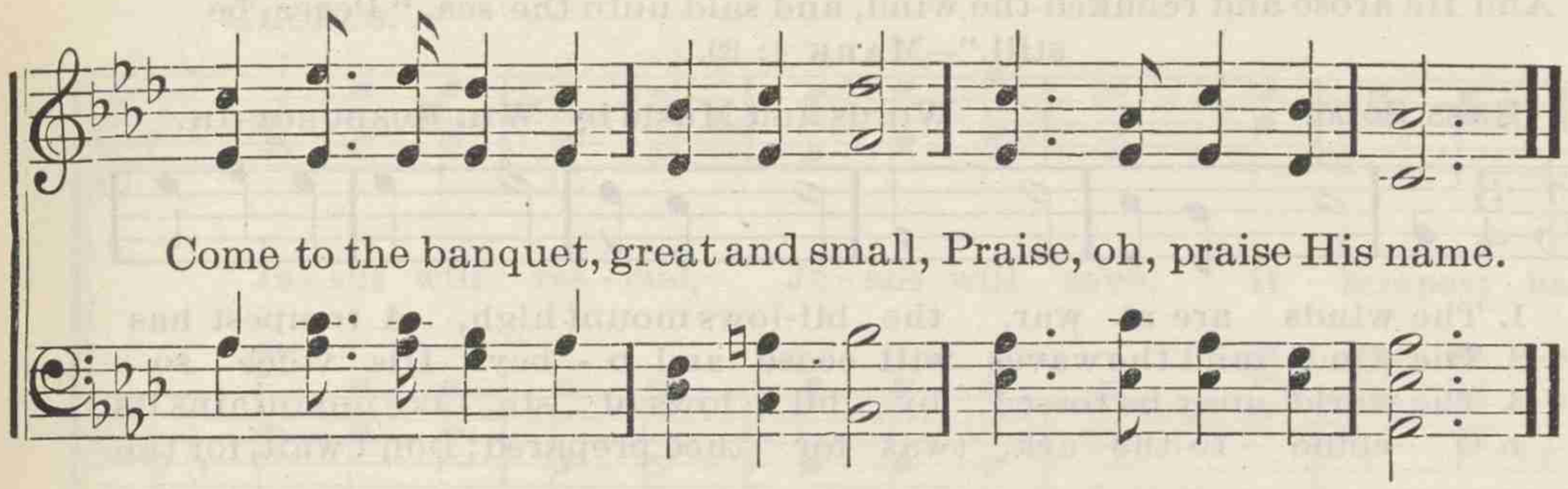
No. 48. A Shout in the Camp.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.
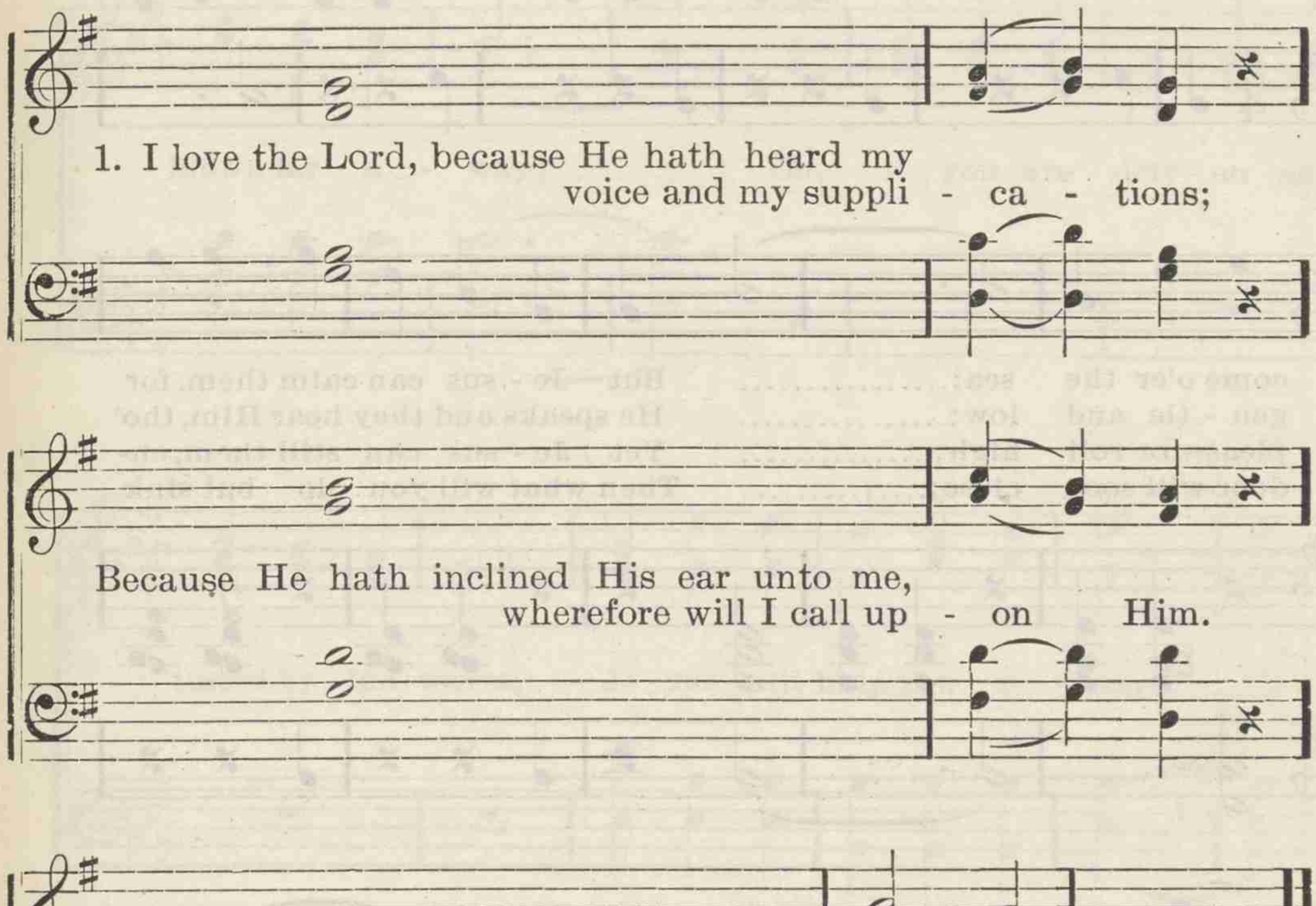


Used by per. of JNO. J. HOOD, owner of copyright,

A Shout in the Camp.—Concluded.



No. 49. I Love the Lord.

WM. ROSBOROUGH.



2 The Lord preserves the simple; I was brought low and He | helped me.‖
Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord is ⌠ with thee.‖
He hath delivered my soul from death mine eyes from tears, and my ⌡
feet from falling.‖
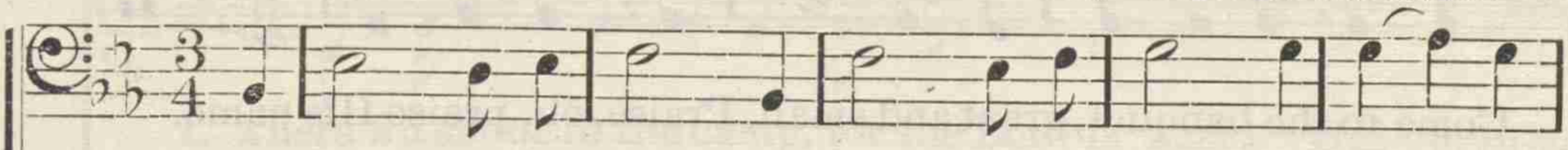
3 What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits | towards me.‖
I will pay my vows unto the Lord before the | people,‖
In the courts of the Lord's house, O Jerusalem, praise | ye the Lord.‖

Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

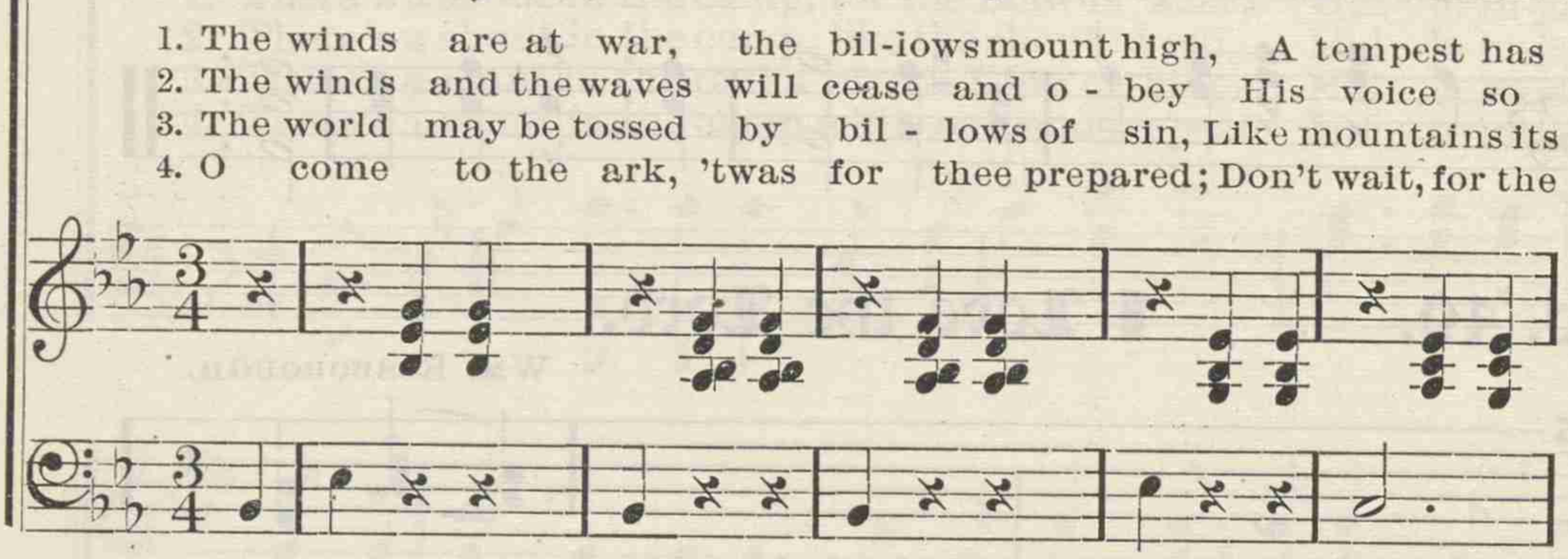
No. 50. Jesus Will Rescue.

And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, "Peace, be still."—MARK 4: 39.

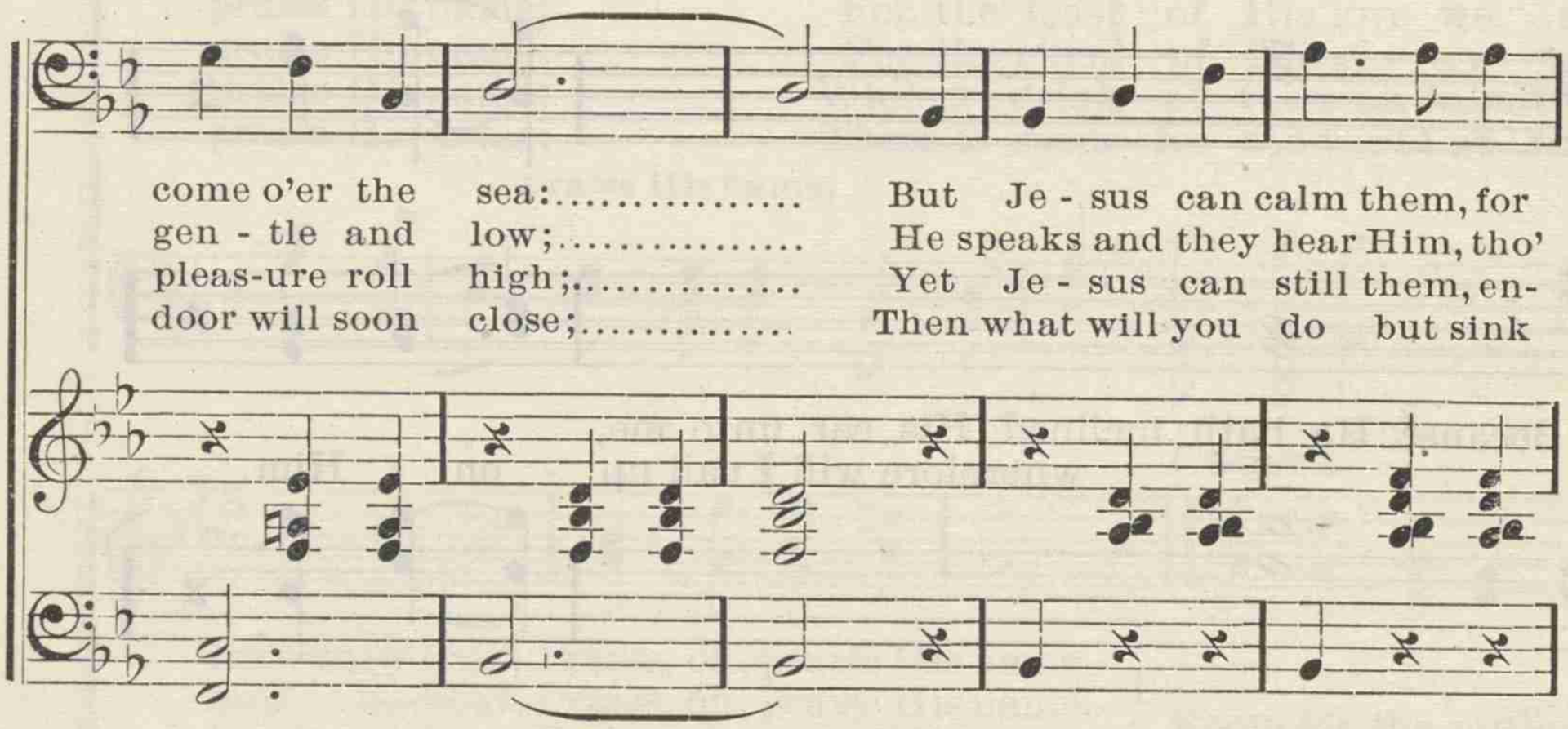
BASS SOLO. Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



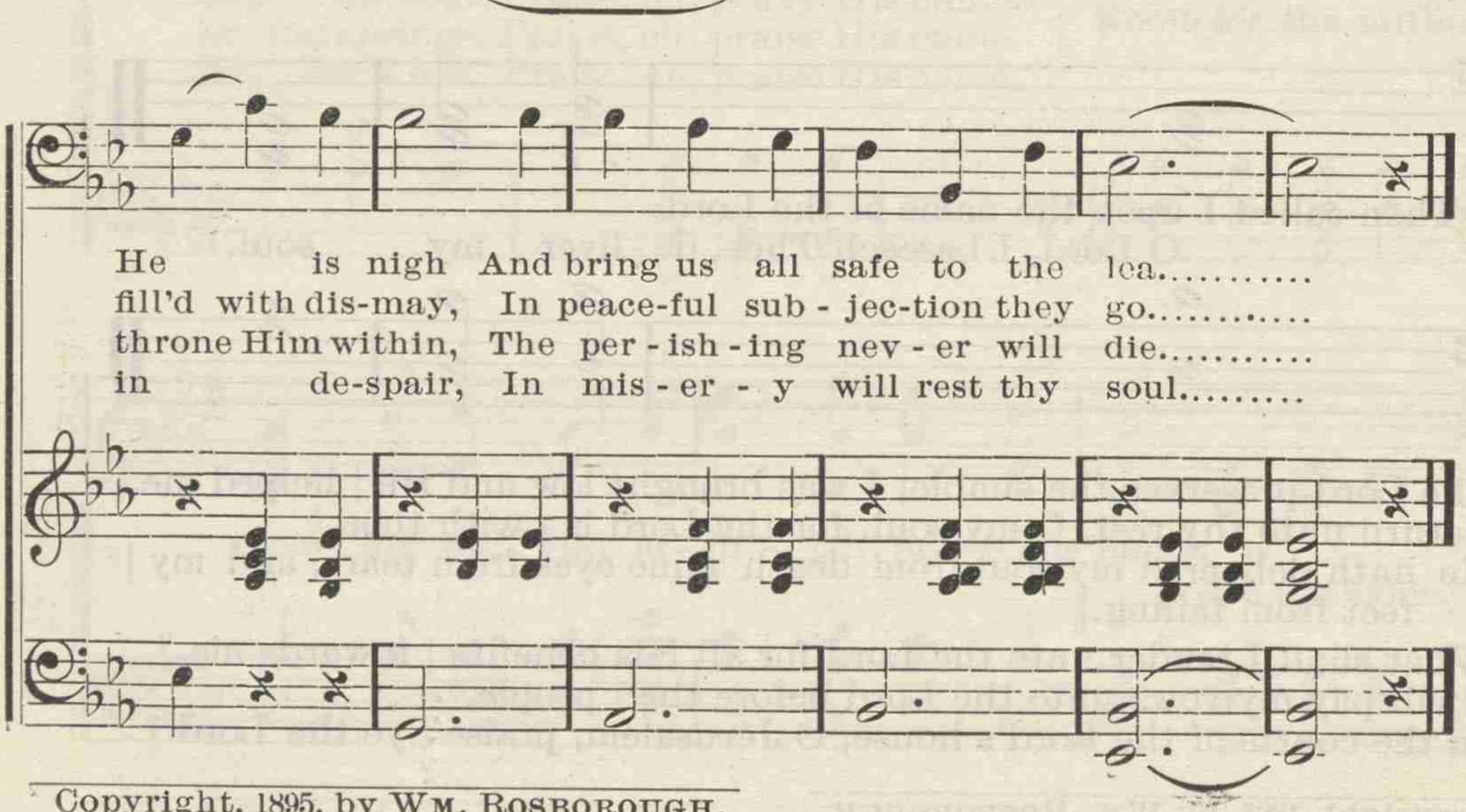
1. The winds are at war, the bil-lows mount high, A tempest has
2. The winds and the waves will cease and o - bey His voice so
3. The world may be tossed by bil - lows of sin, Like mountains its
4. O come to the ark, 'twas for thee prepared; Don't wait, for the



come o'er the sea:..... But Je - sus can calm them, for
gen - tle and low;..... He speaks and they hear Him, tho'
pleas-ure roll high;..... Yet Je - sus can still them, en-
door will soon close;..... Then what will you do but sink
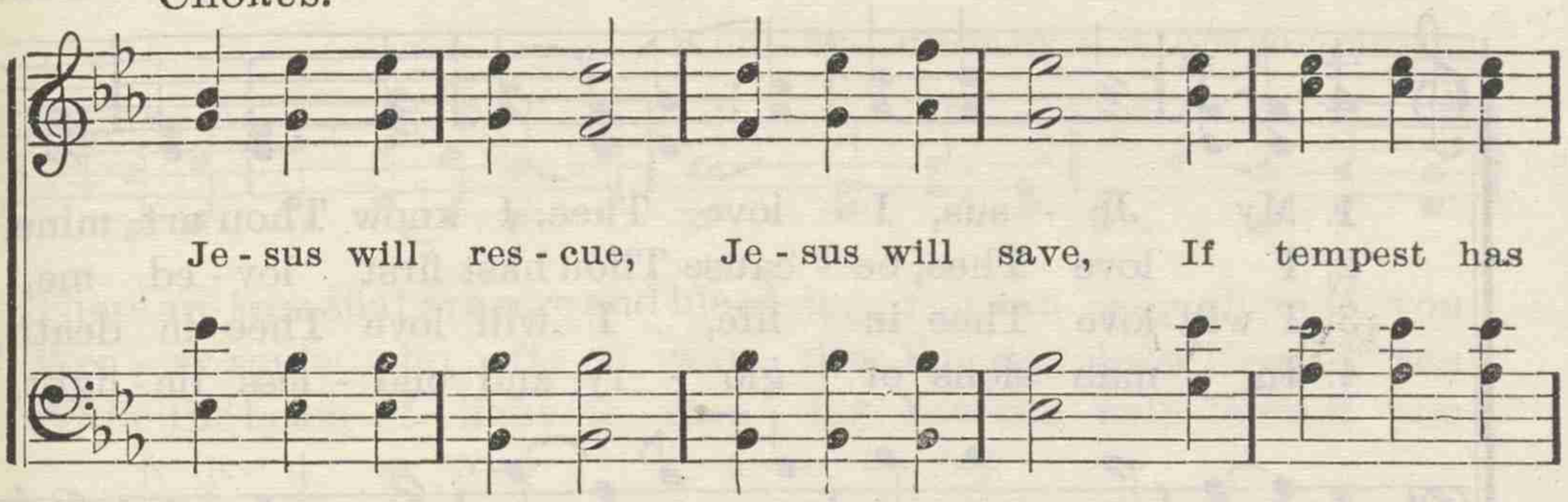


He is nigh And bring us all safe to the lea.....
fill'd with dis-may, In peace-ful sub - jec-tion they go.....
throne Him within, The per - ish - ing nev - er will die.....
in de-spair, In mis - er - y will rest thy soul.....
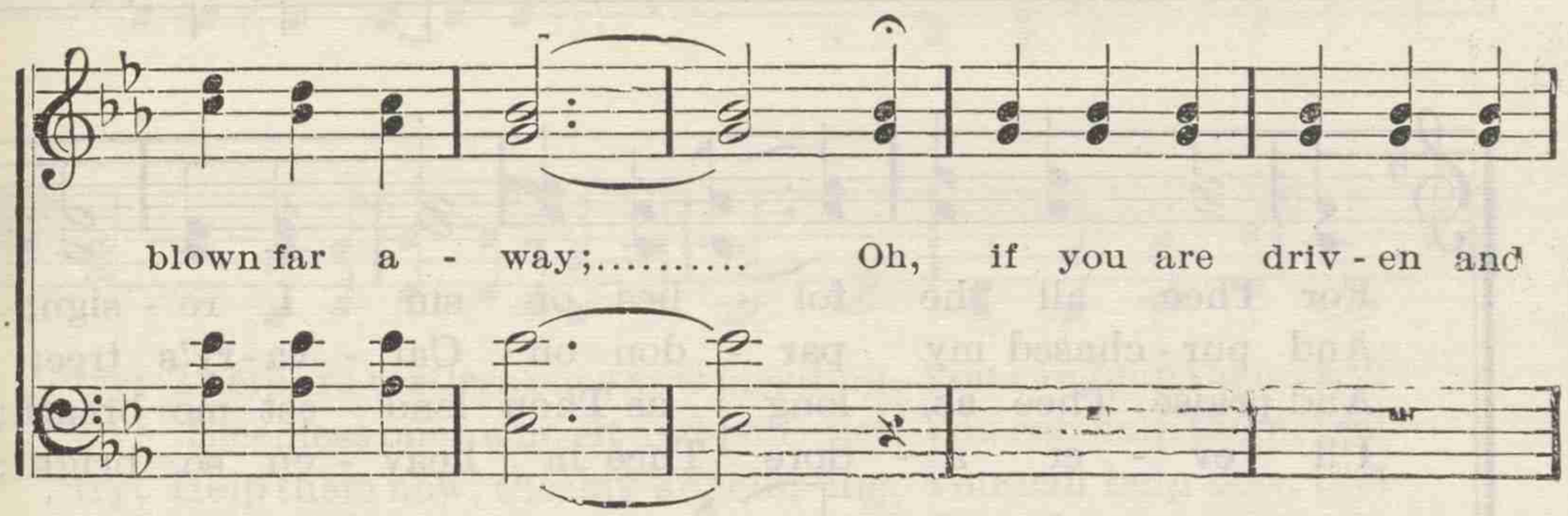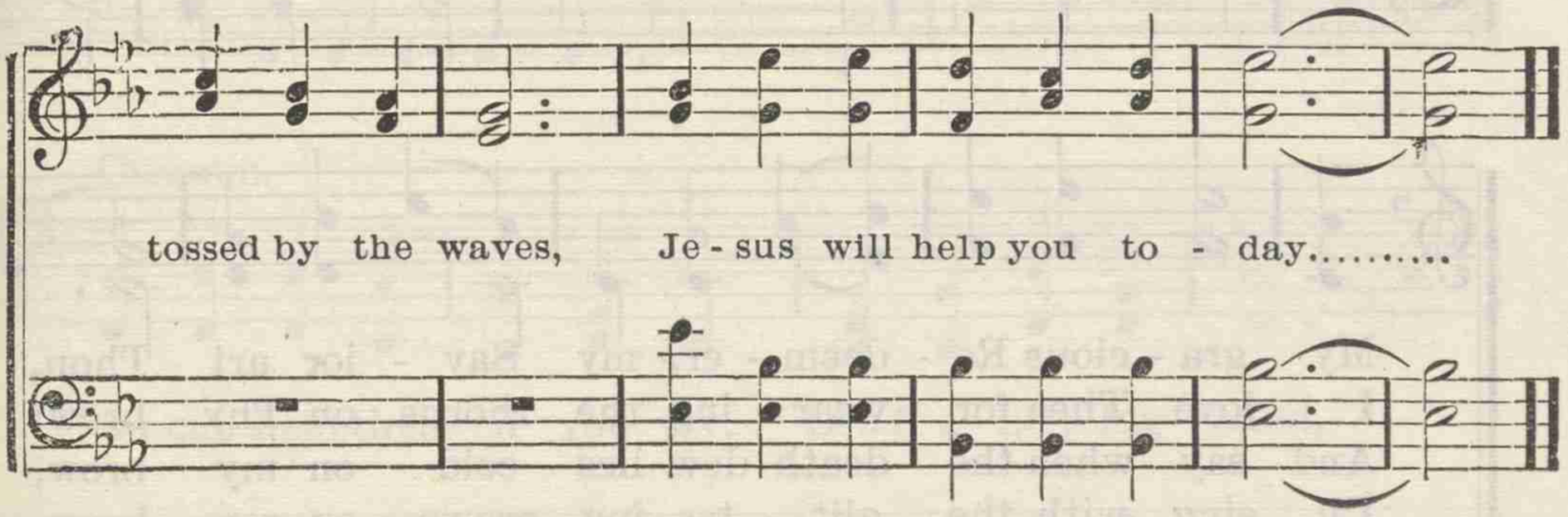


Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Jesus Will Rescue.—Concluded.

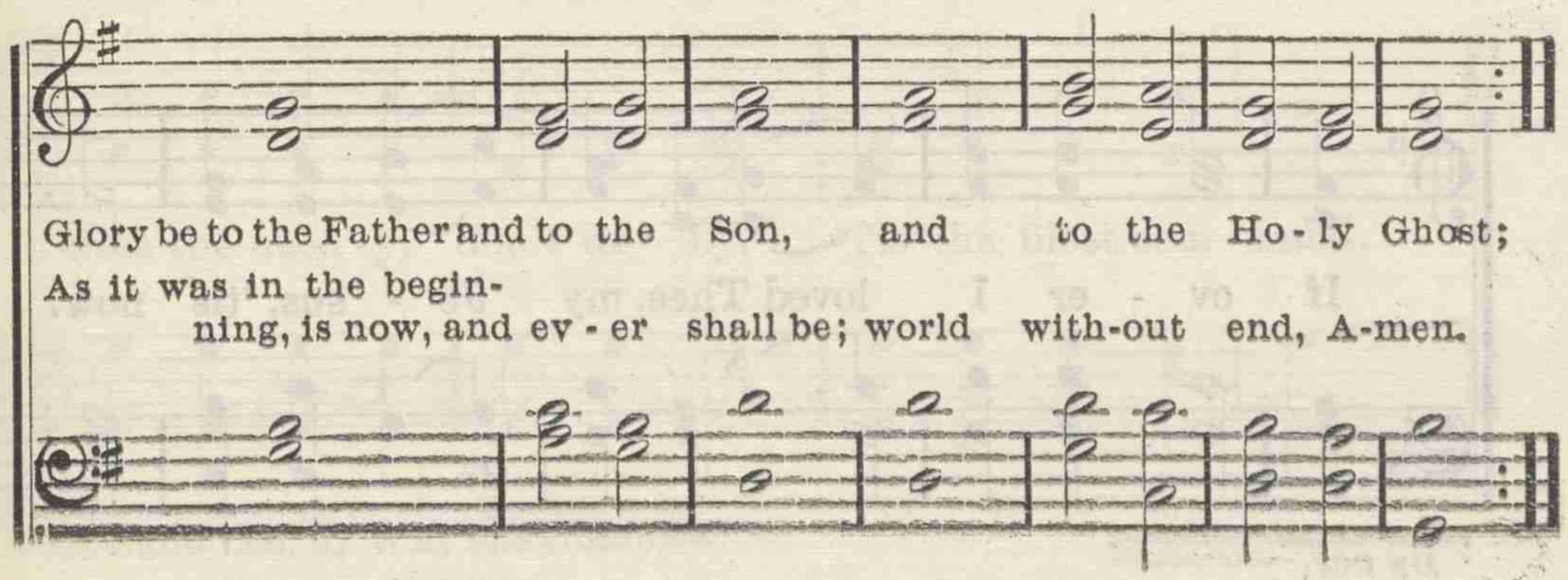
CHORUS.
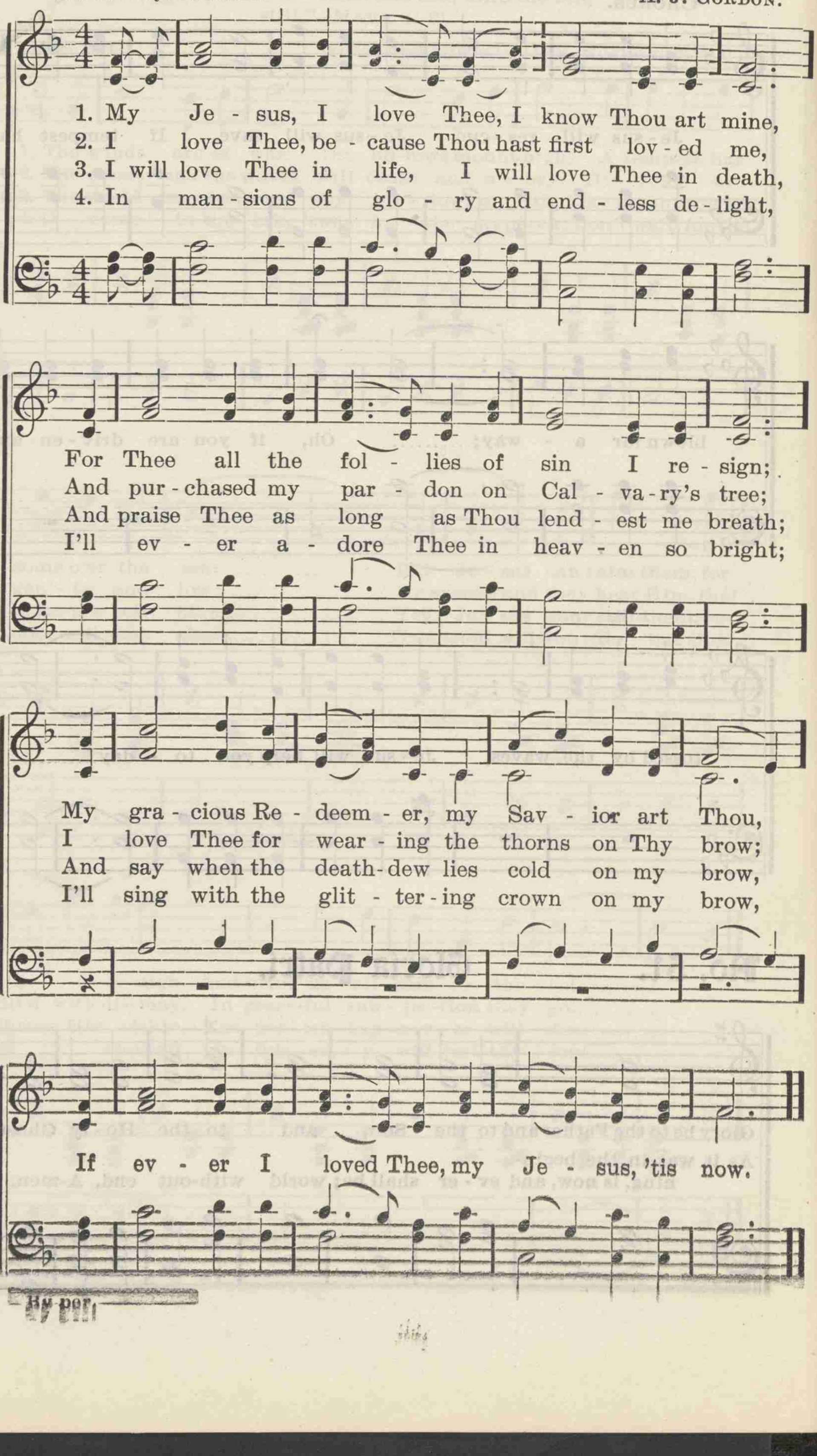






No. 51. Gloria Patri.



No. 52. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.
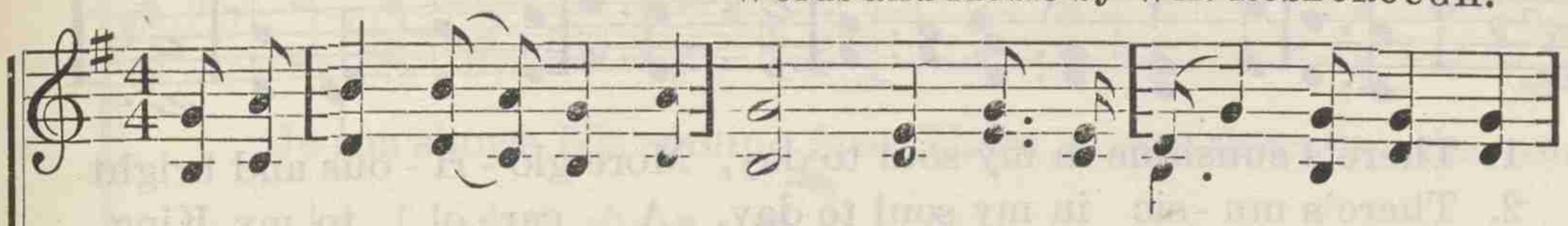


By per.
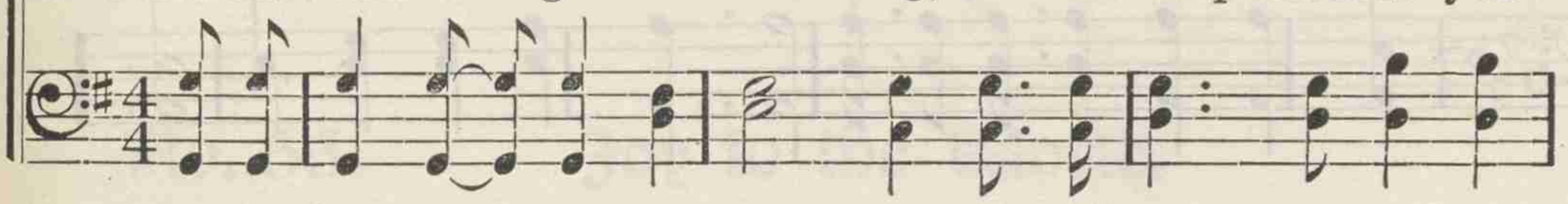
No. 53. You Can Help Them If You Try.

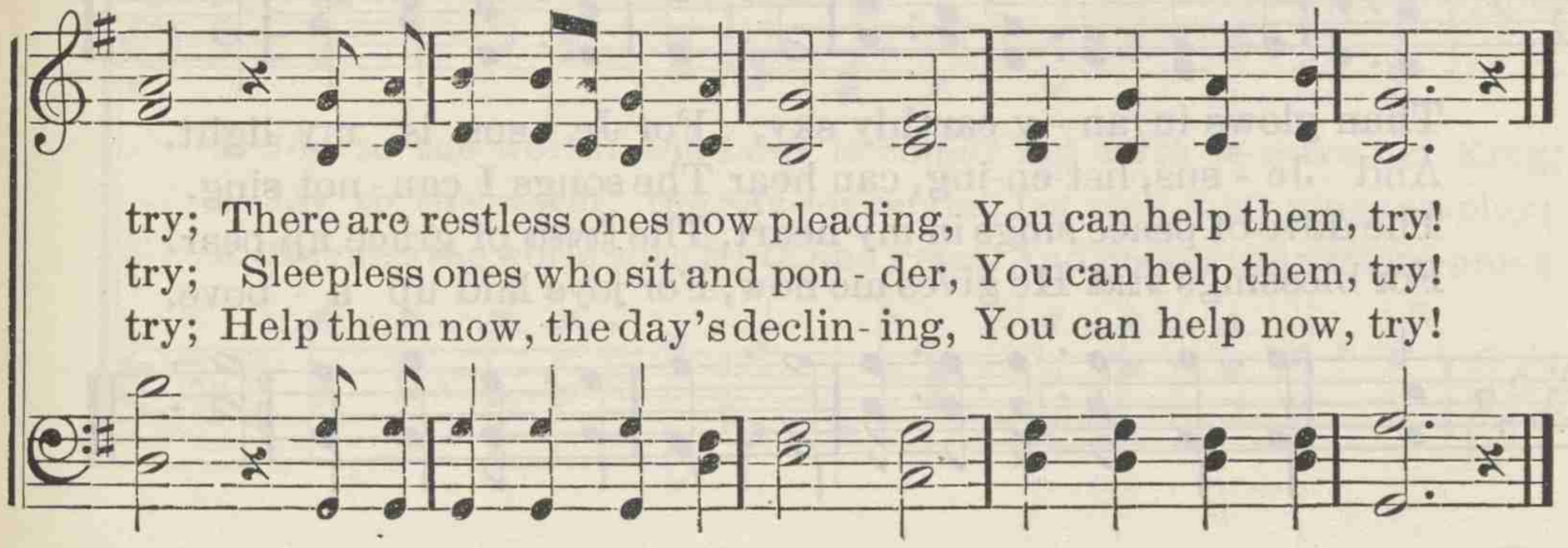
(Dedicated to Rev. I. Toliver's Orphan's Home.)

Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
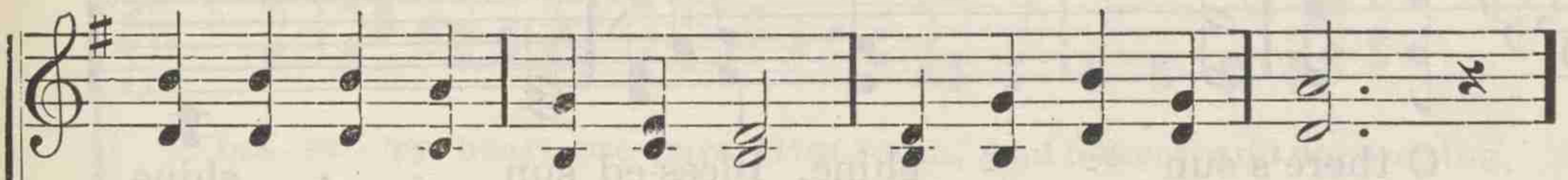


1. There are hearts that are sore and bleed- ing, You can help them if you
2. Wea - ry souls who oft - en wan - der, You can help them if you
3. While the beam of light is shin - ing, You can help them if you
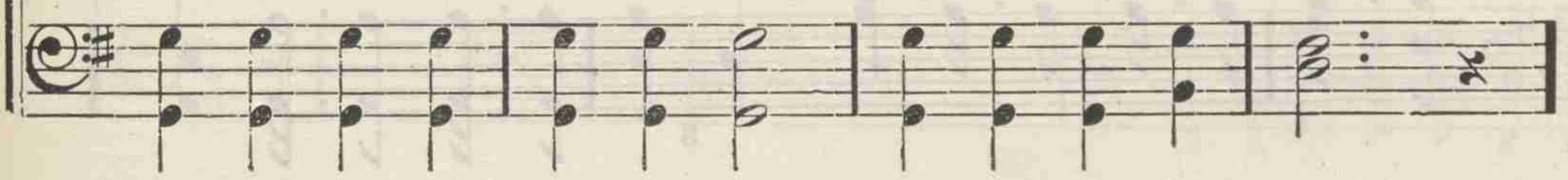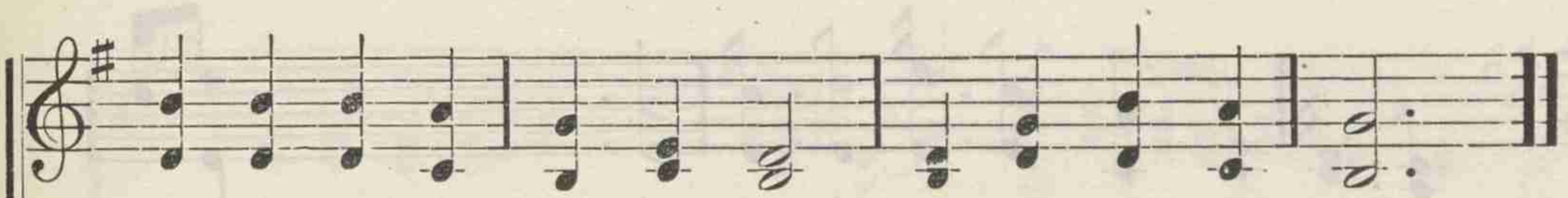




try; There are restless ones now pleading, You can help them, try!
try; Sleepless ones who sit and pon - der, You can help them, try!
try; Help them now, the day's declin- ing, You can help now, try!

CHORUS.

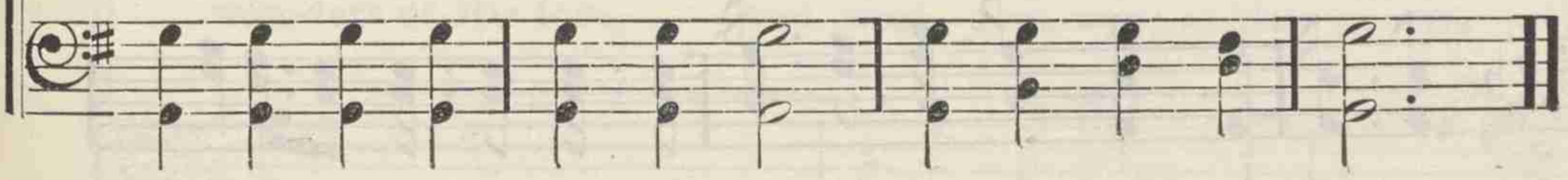


You can help them if you try, Lend a help-ing hand,





Give the need - y, don't de - ny, 'Tis the blest com - mand.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 54. Sunshine In the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earthly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.
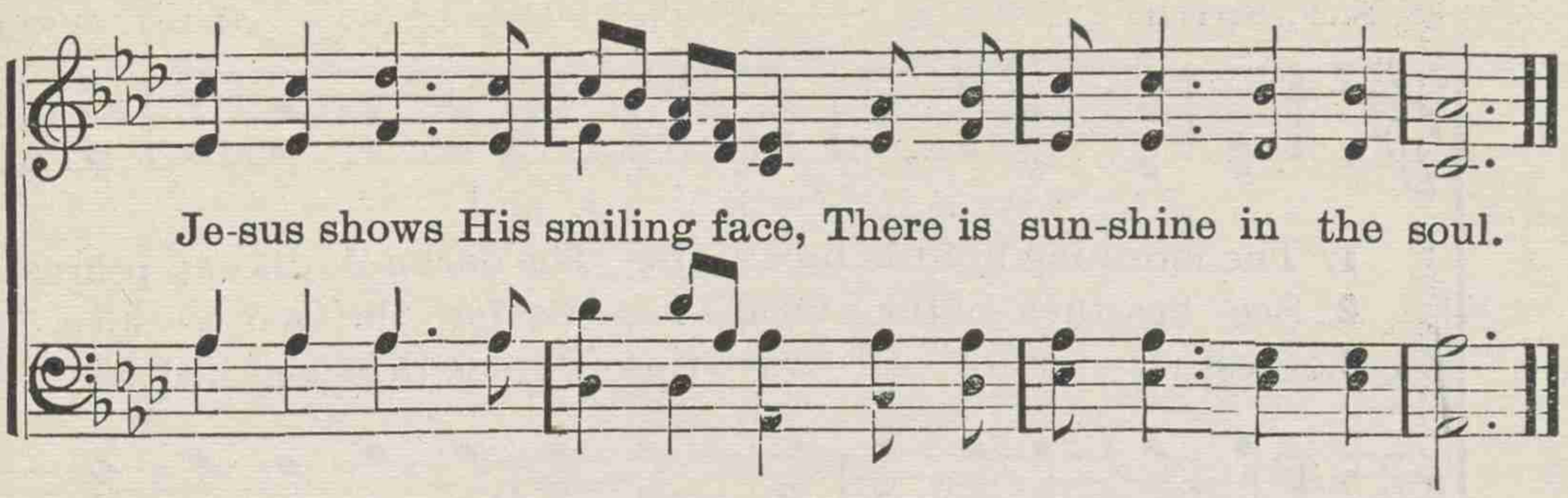
CHORUS.

O there's sun - - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - - shine,
sunshine in the soul, sunshine in the soul,

While the peace-ful hap-py moments roll; When
hap-py moments roll;
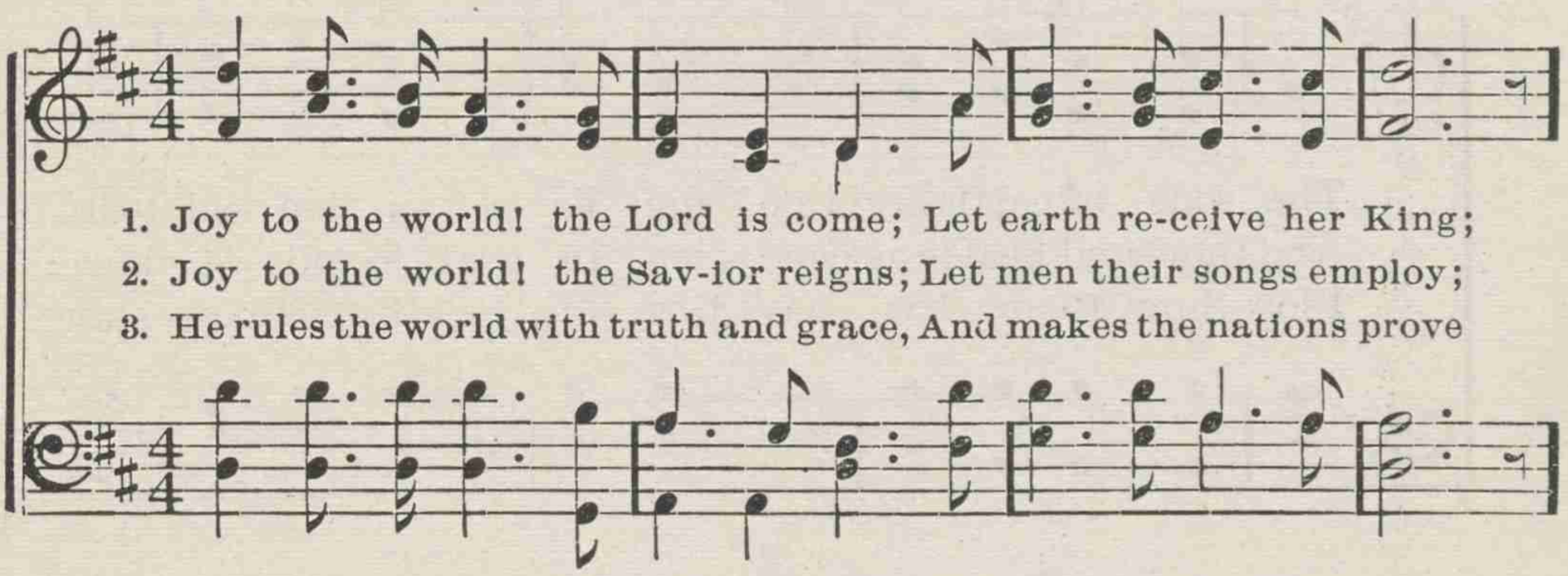
Copyright, 1887, by JNO. R. SWENEY. Used by per,

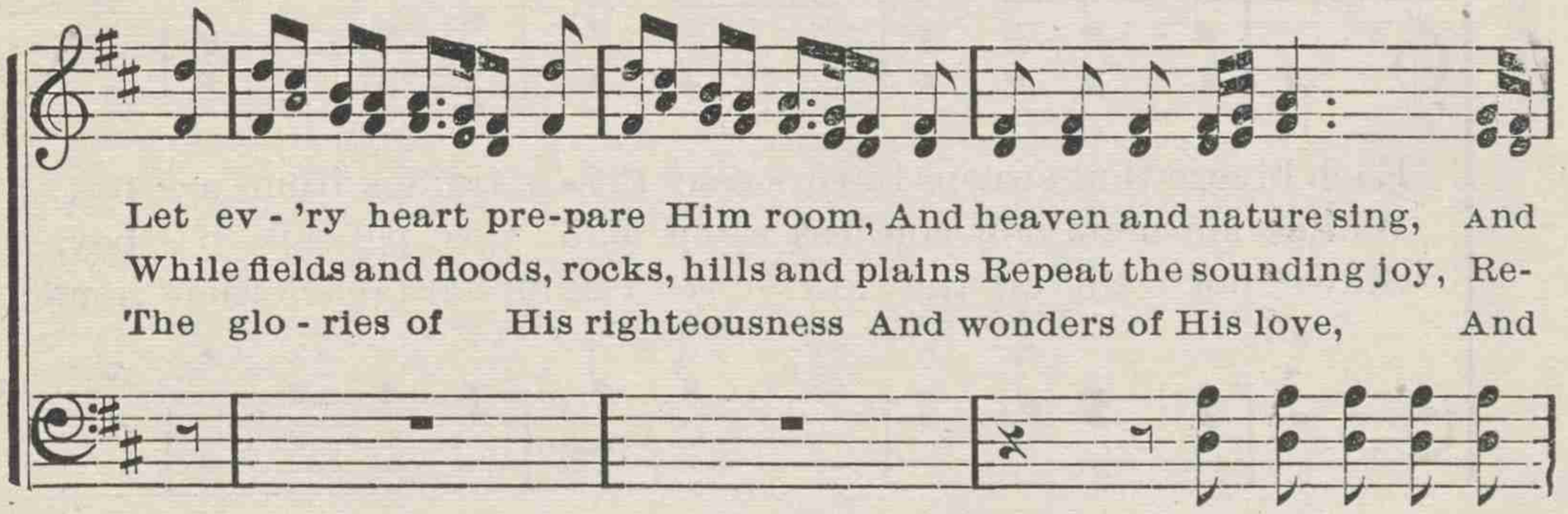
Sunshine In the Soul.—Concluded.
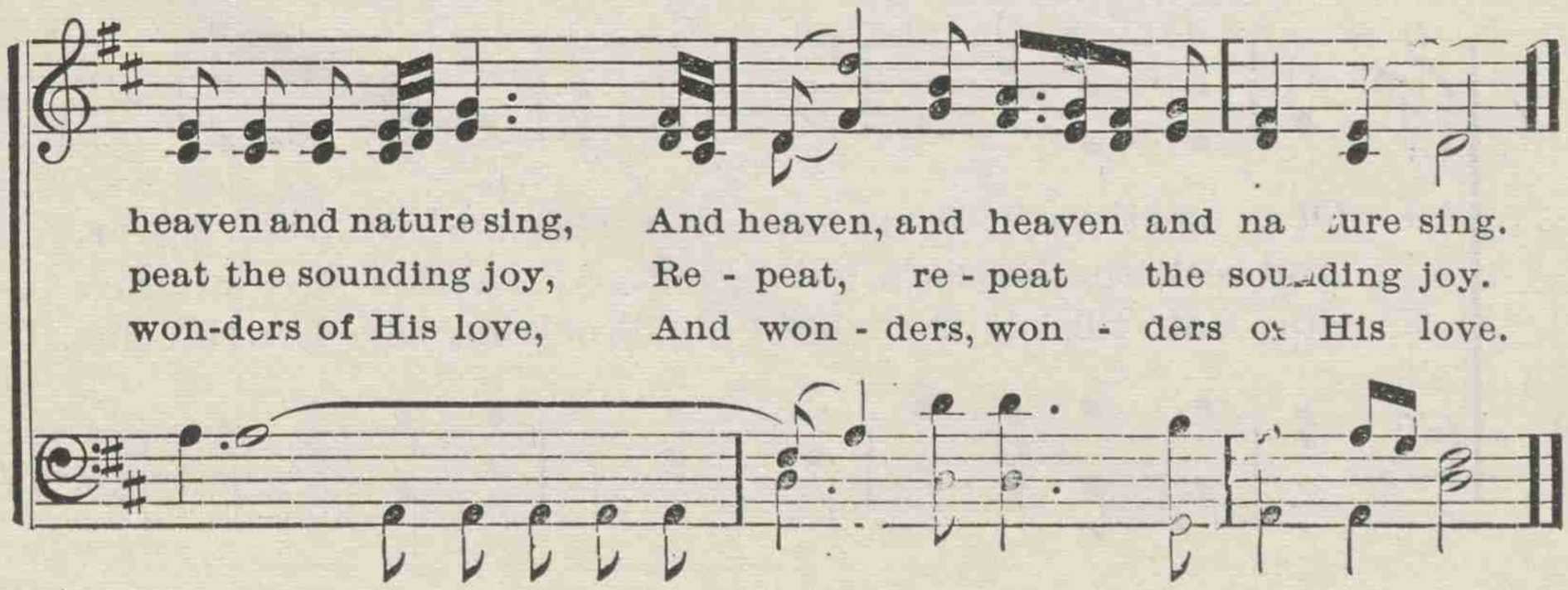


No. 55. Joy to the World.

HANDEL.
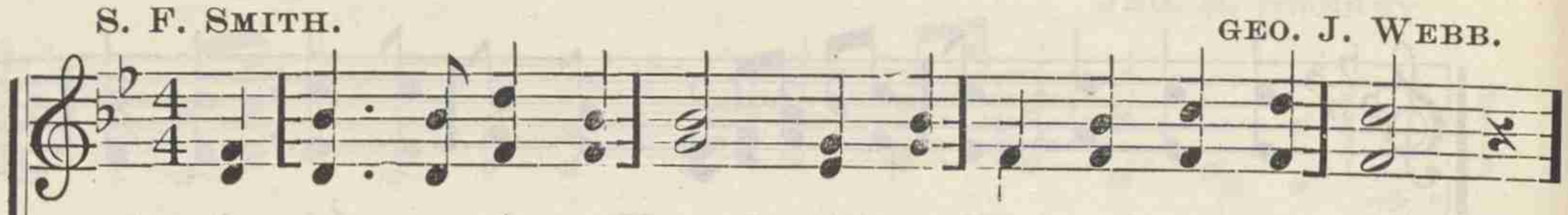




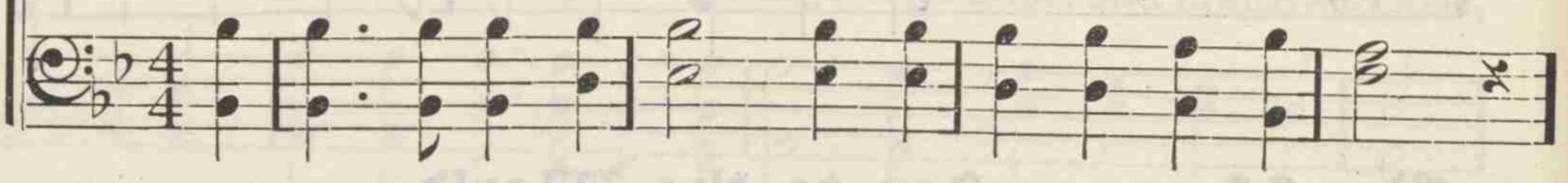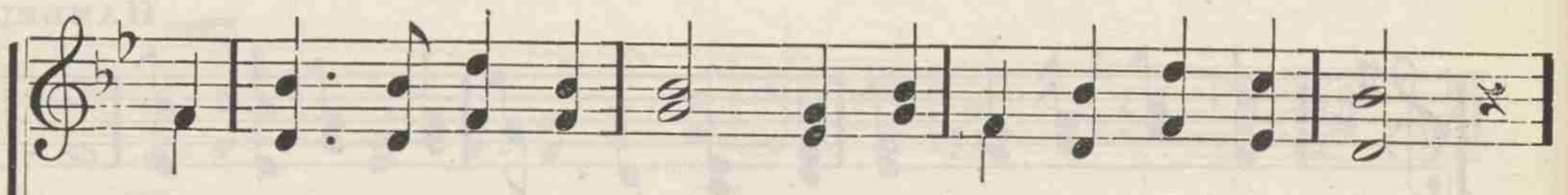


No. 56. The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. SMITH. GEO. J. WEBB.
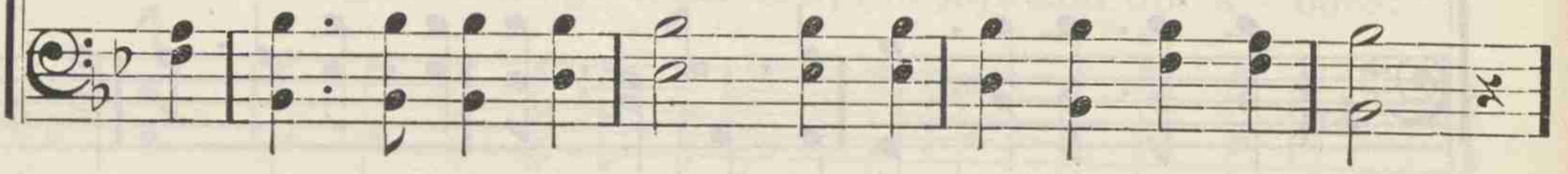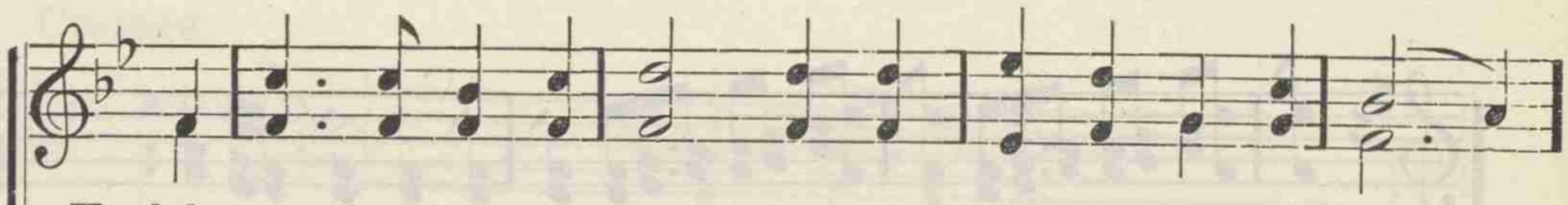


1. The morn-ing light is break - ing, The darkness dis - ap-pears;
2. See hea-then nations bend - ing, Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pursue thine onward way,
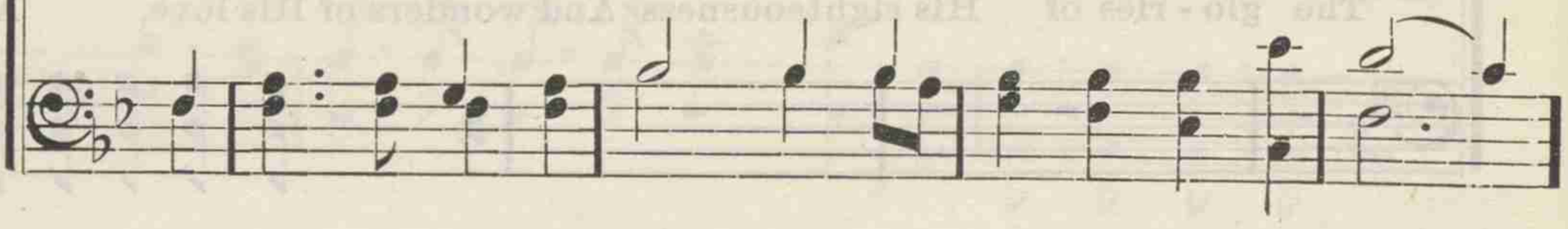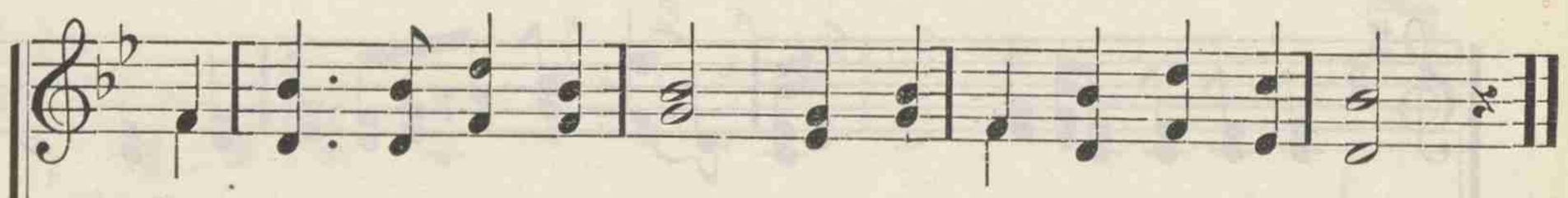




The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
And thousand hearts as-cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy richness stay:
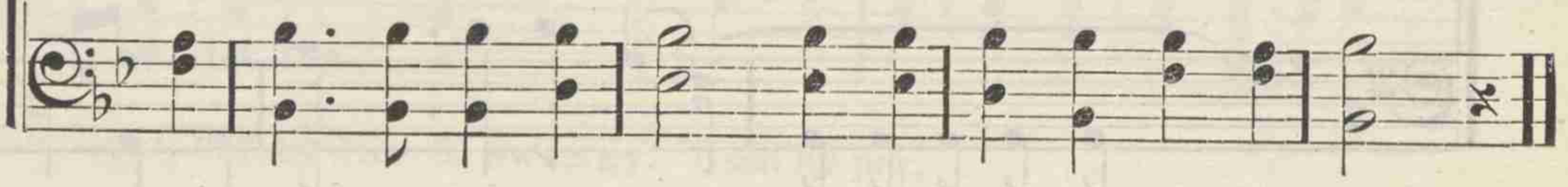




Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tidings from a - far,....
While sin-ners, now con-fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,...
Stay not till all the low - ly Triumphant reach their home:..





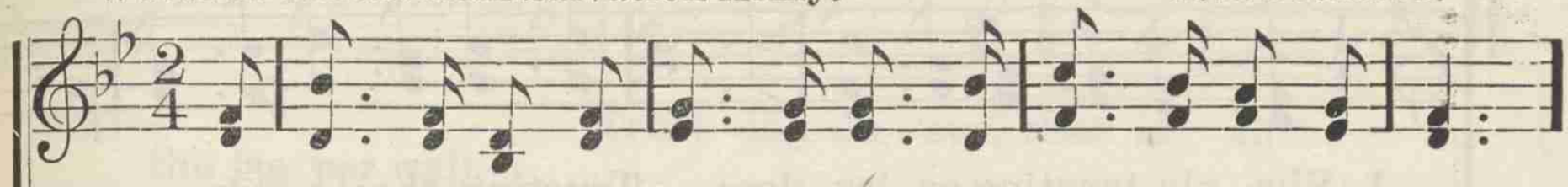
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.
And seek the Savior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"
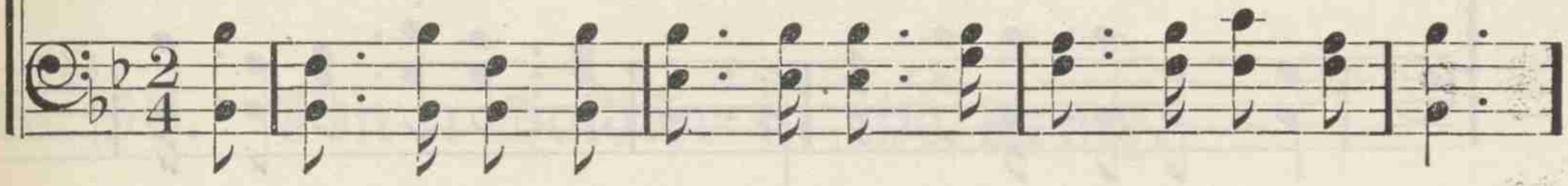


No. 57. Jesus Now is Passing By.
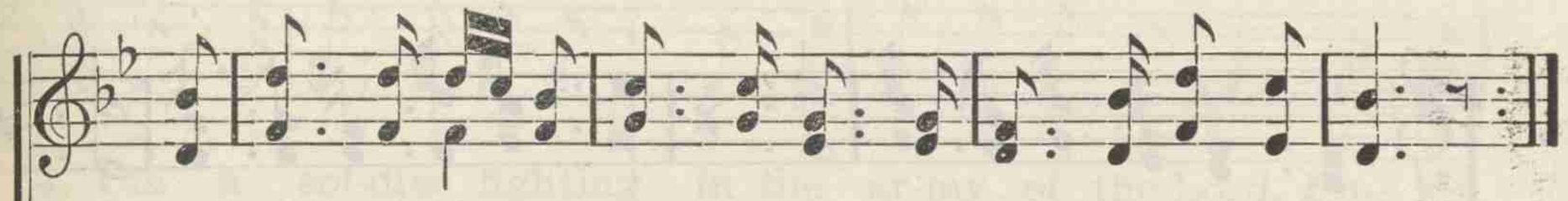
Words of Chorus from Salvation Army.

Words and Music by
L. L. PICKETT.
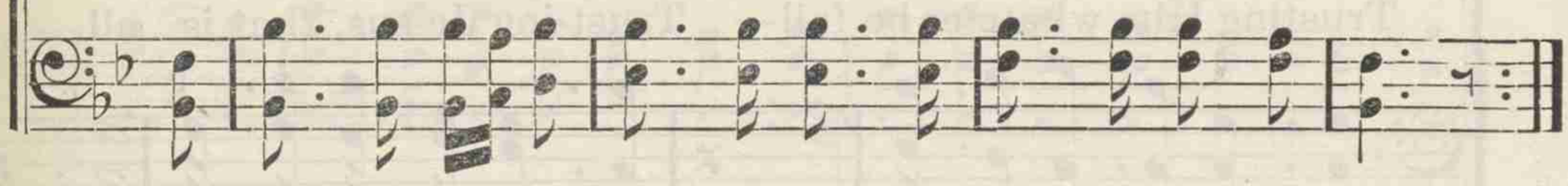


1. Come, sin - ner, hasten to the cross, The Sav - ior bids you come;
2. De - lay no long-er, come to day, Ac-cept Him and be - lieve;
3. The purchase price He ful - ly paid On Cal-v'ry's cru-el tree;
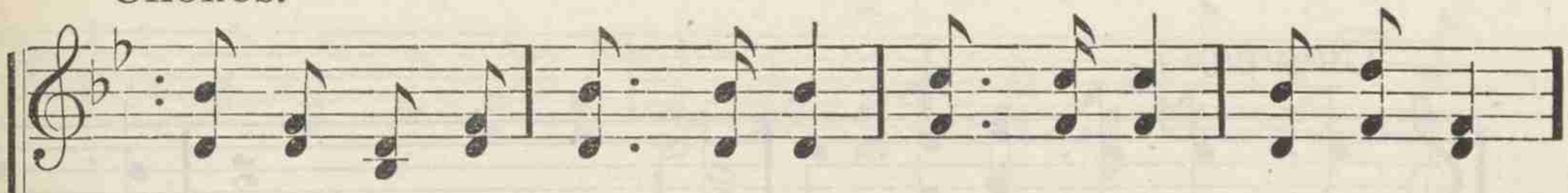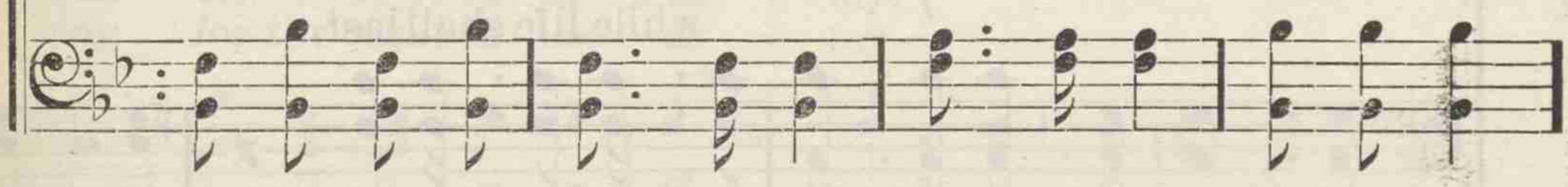




Come, trusting in His precious blood, Wait not, there still is room.
And He will pardon ev - 'ry sin, And all your fears re-lieve.
With His own blood He ransom'd you From endless mis-er - y.
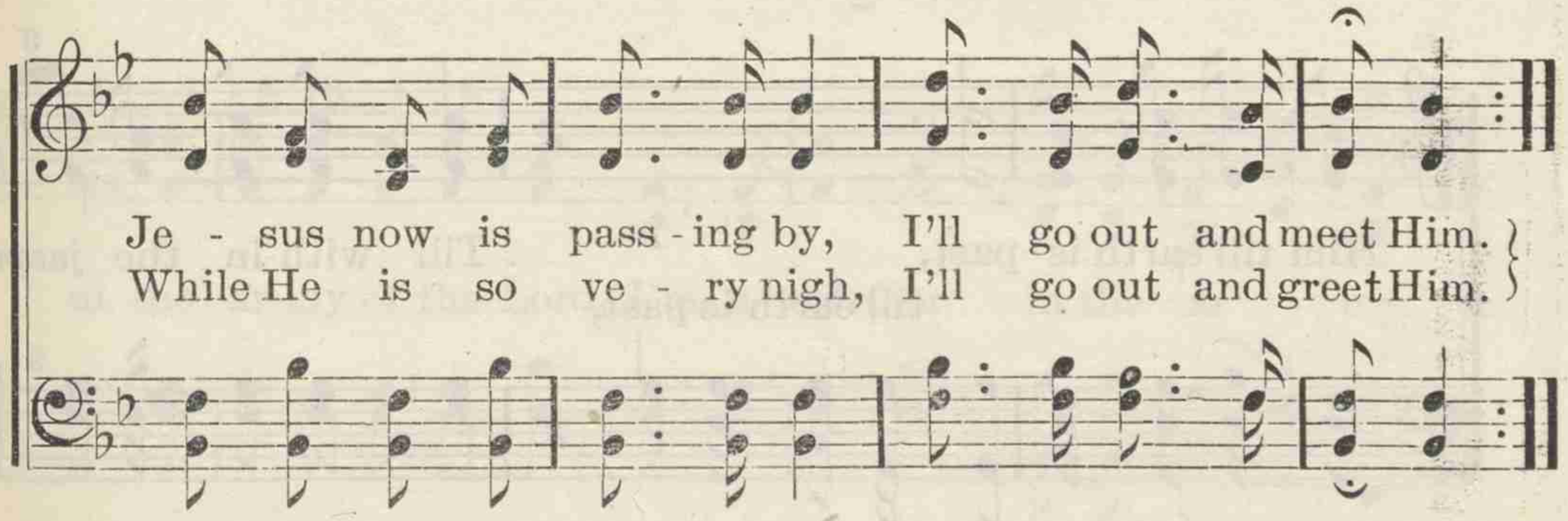


CHORUS.



{ Je - sus now is pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass-ing by,
{ While He is so ve - ry nigh, ve - ry nigh, ve ry nigh,
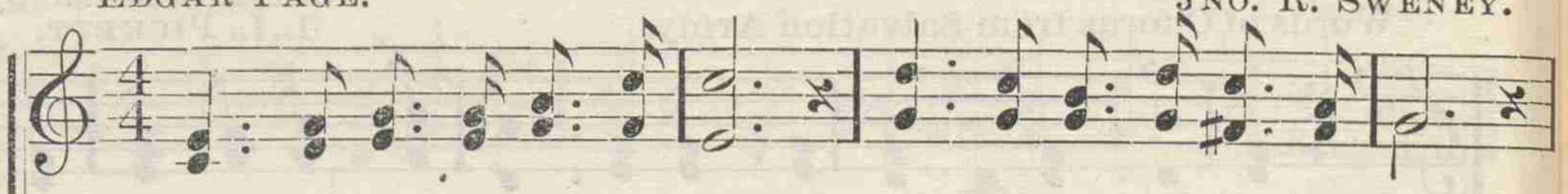




Je - sus now is pass - ing by, I'll go out and meet Him. }
While He is so ve - ry nigh, I'll go out and greet Him. }
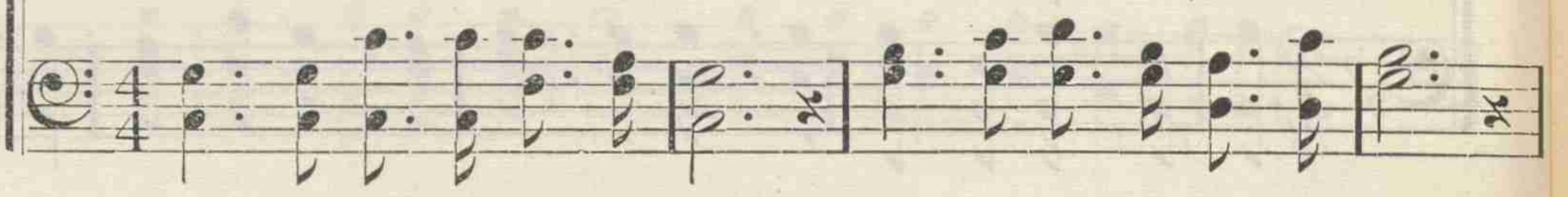
From "Tears and Triumph," by per. Copyright, 1894, by L. L. PICKETT.
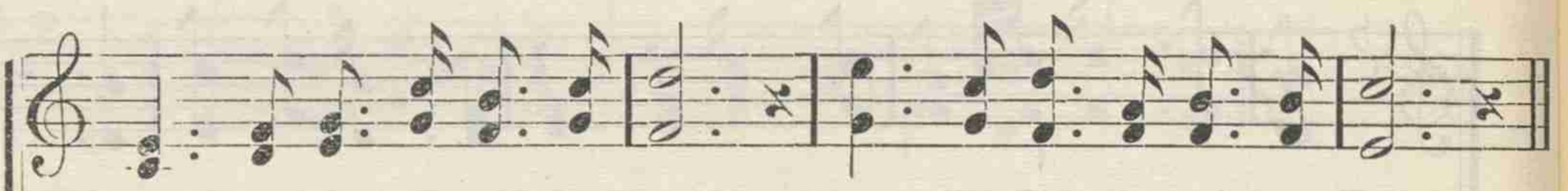
No. 58. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

EDGAR PAGE. JNO. R. SWENEY.
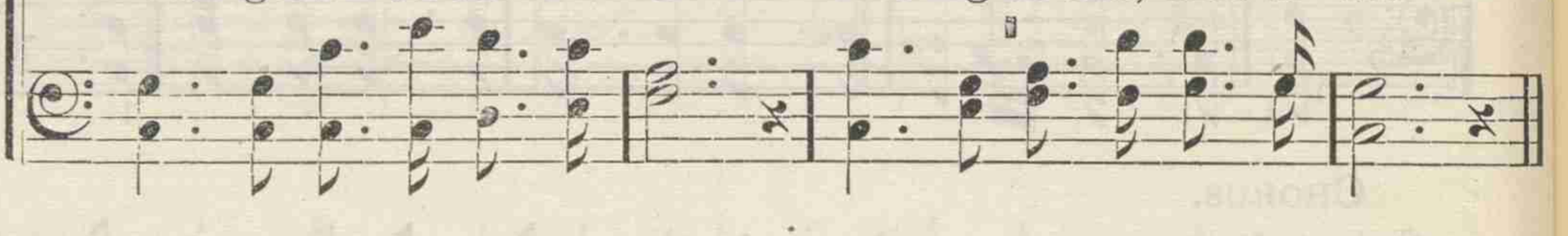


1. Sim ply trusting ev -'ry day; Trusting, thro' a stormy way;
2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing ing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear;
4. Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by,
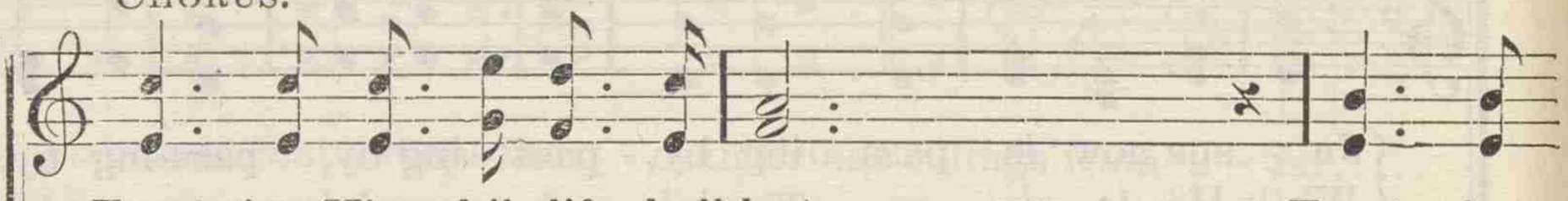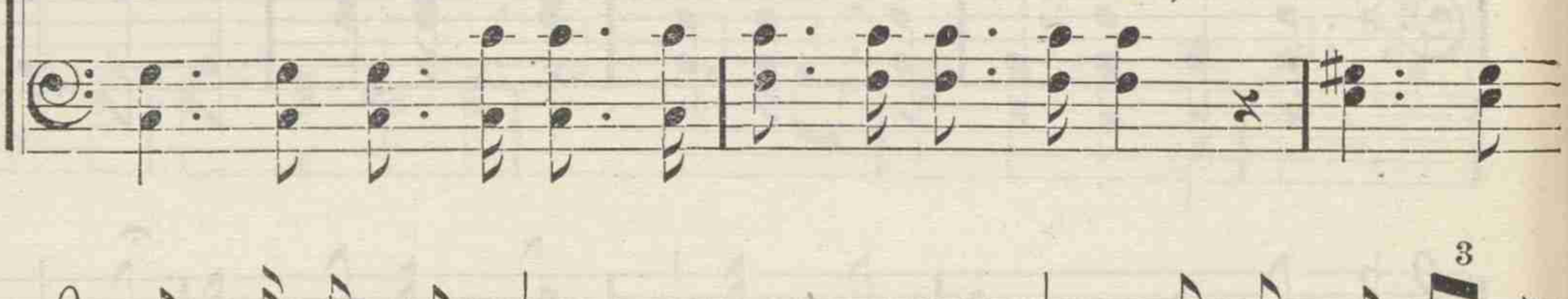




E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
While He leads, I can-not fall, Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
If in dan-ger, for Him call— Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
Trusting Him whate'er be-fall— Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.



CHORUS.
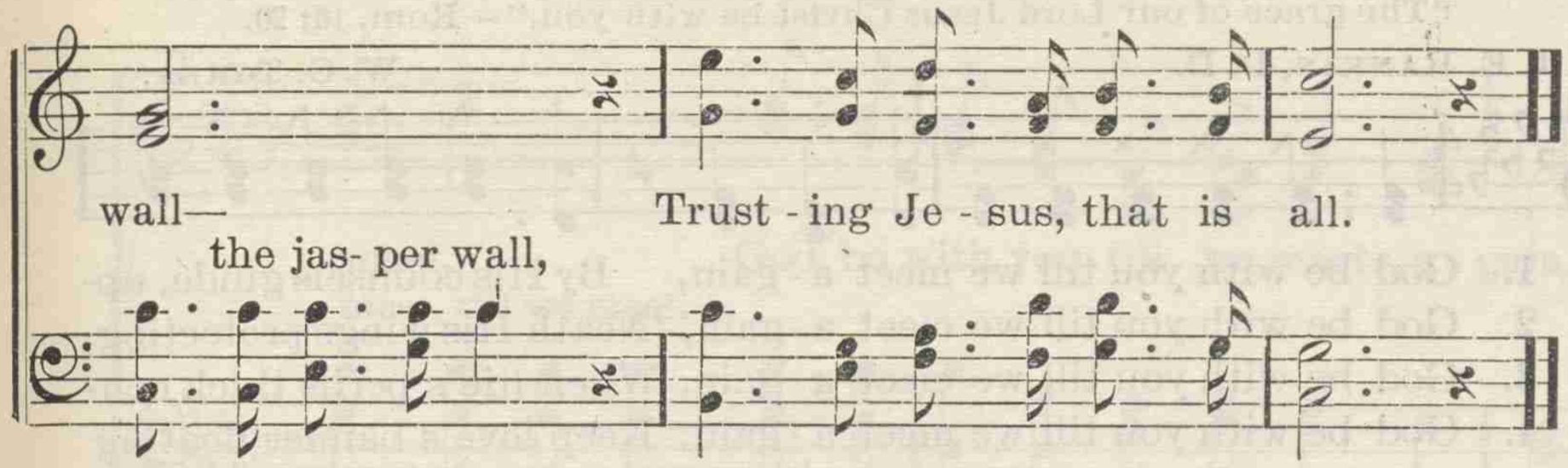


Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing
while life shall last,



Him till earth is past, Till with-in the jasper
till earth is past,
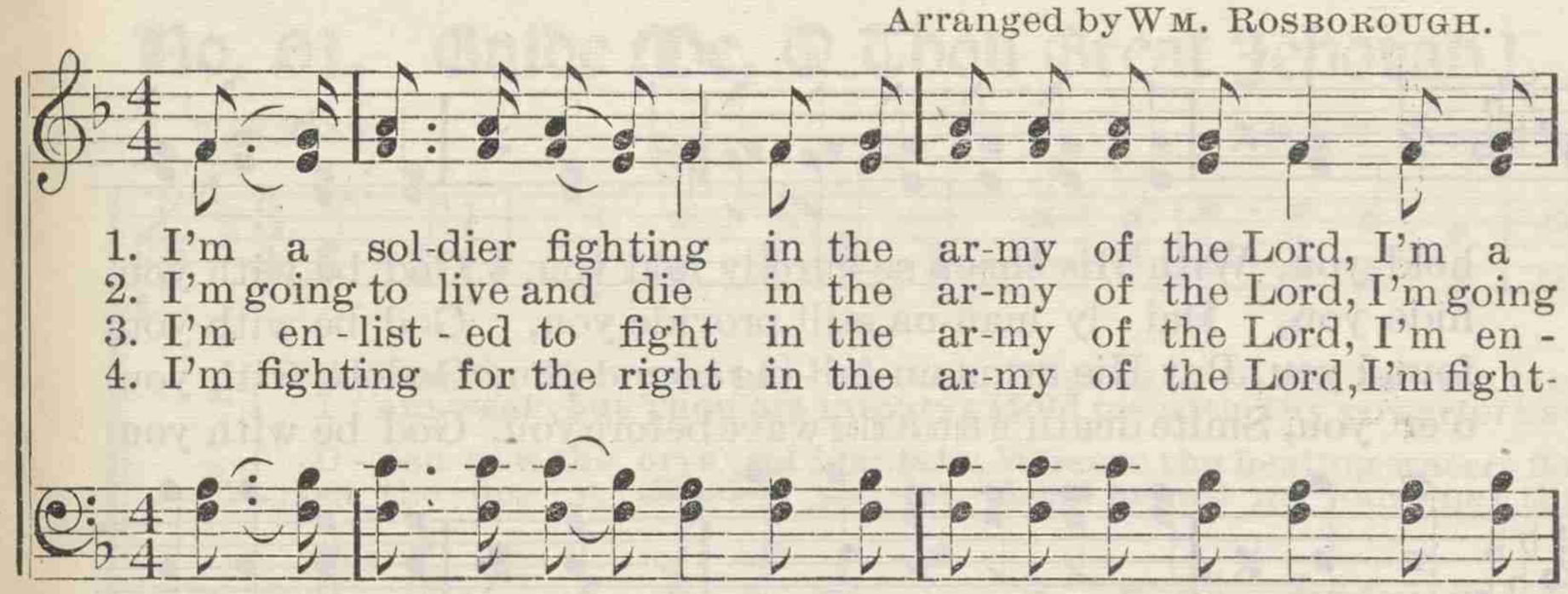
Copyright, 1876, by JNO. R. SWENEY. Used by per.

Trusting Jesus, That is All.—Concluded.
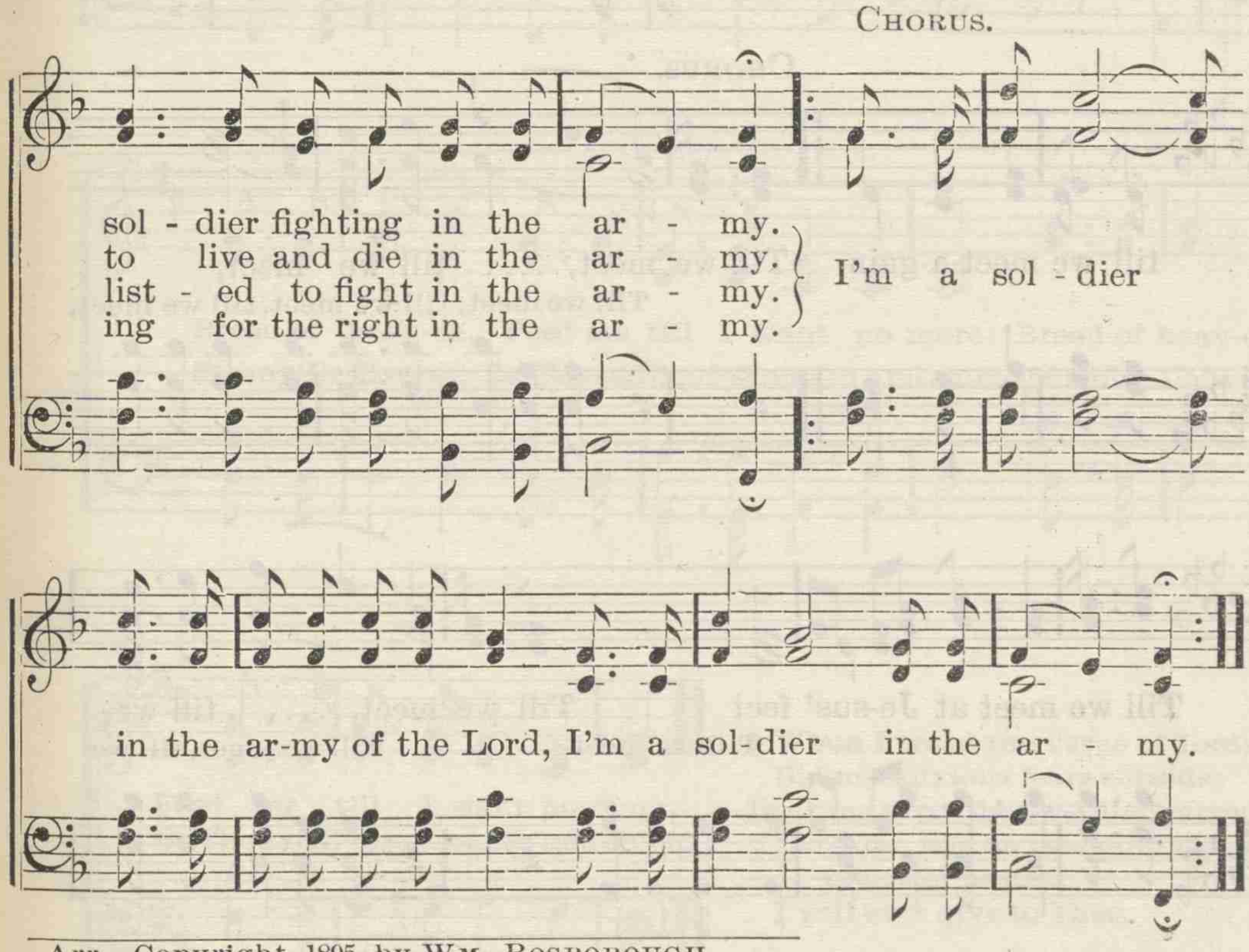


No. 59. I'm a Soldier in the Army.

Arranged by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



CHORUS.



Arr. Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 60. God Be With You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating
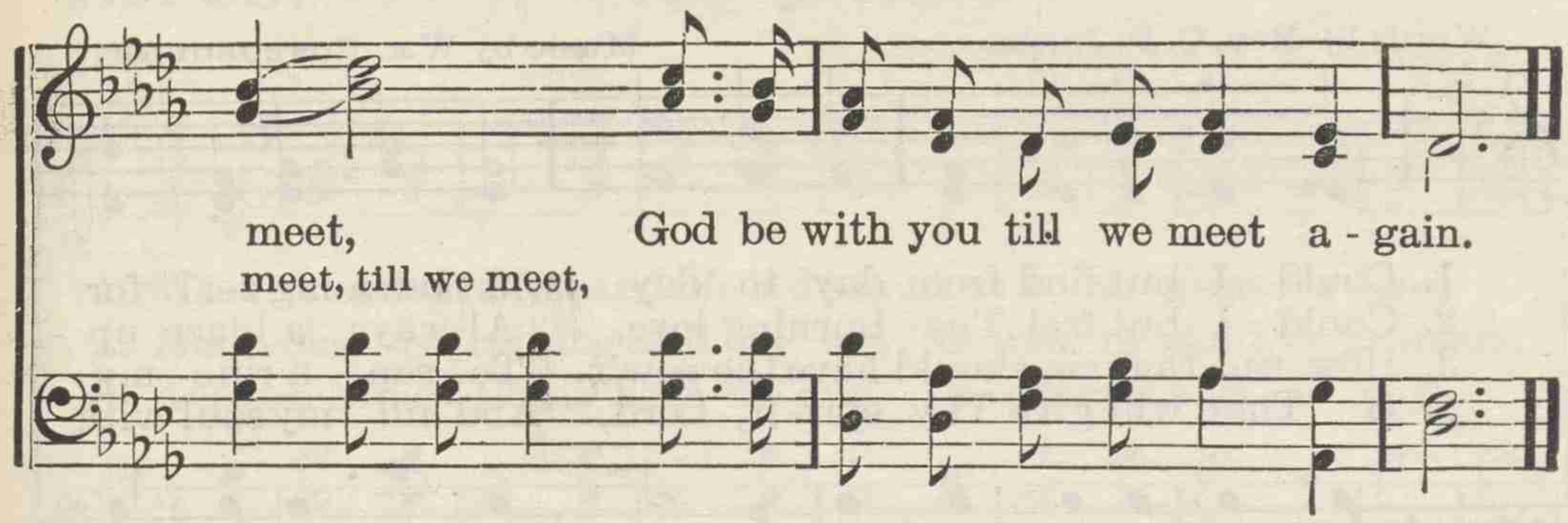
hold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai-ly man-na still provide you, God be with you
found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a-gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

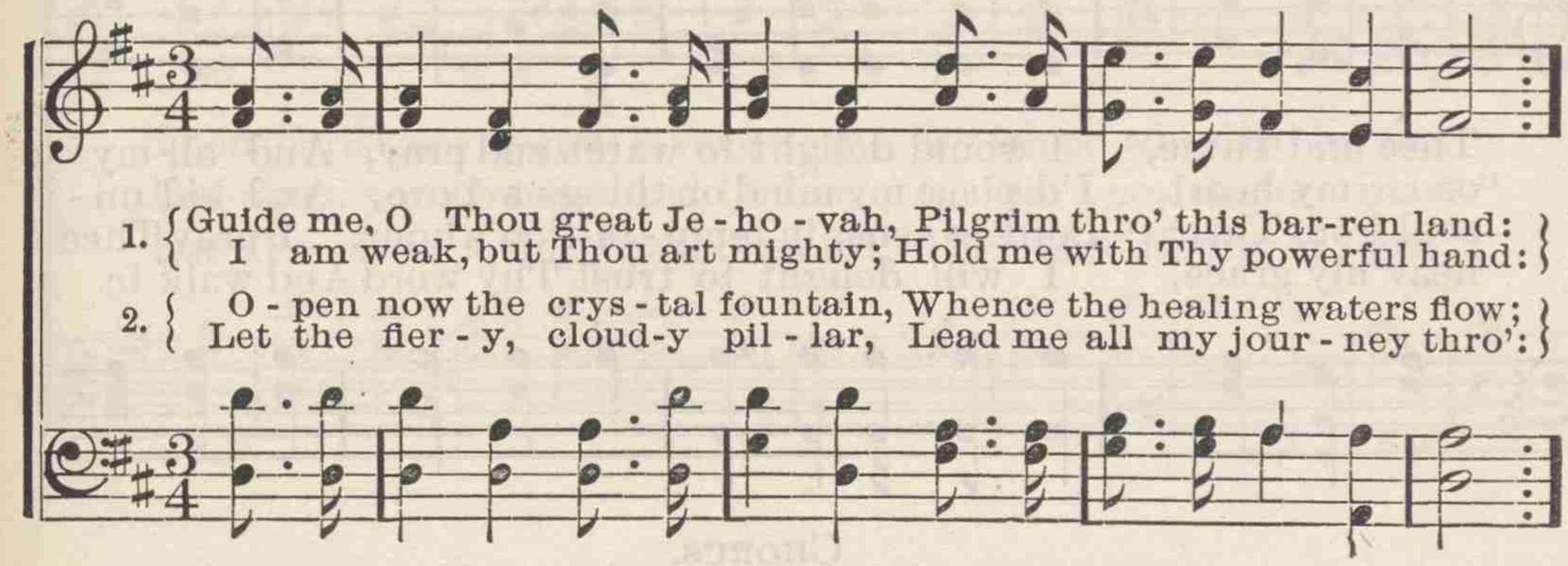
Till we meet at Je-sus' feet Till we meet,..... till we
Till we meet, Till we meet, till we
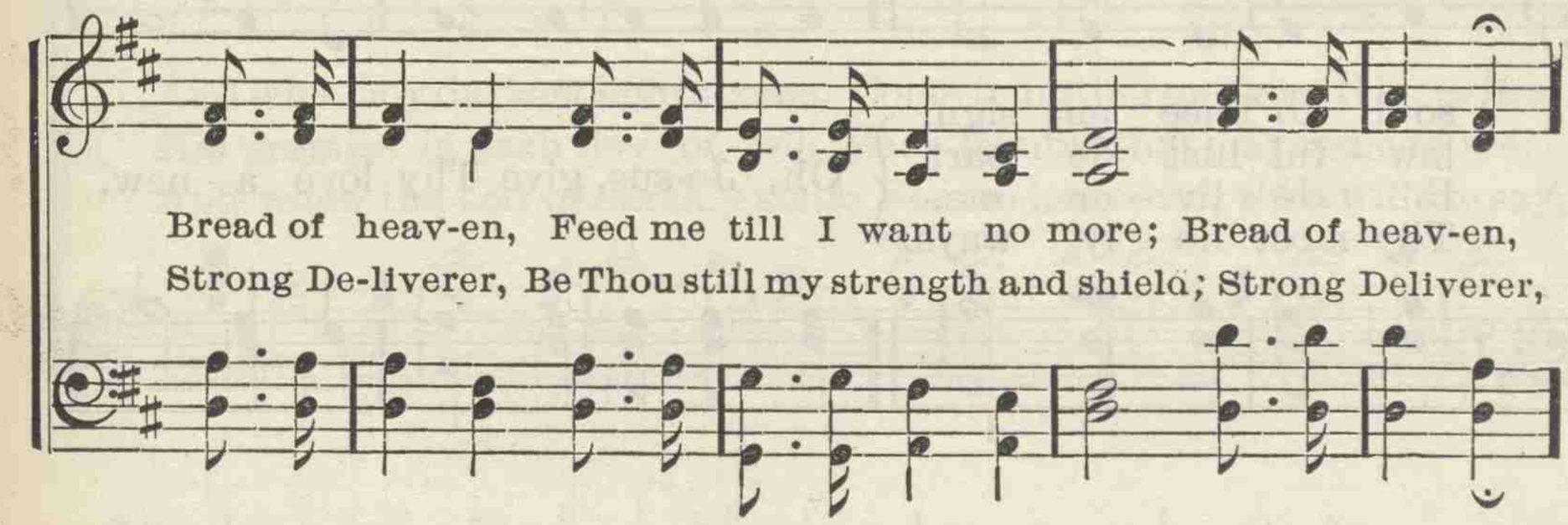
Copyright. 1894, by J. E, RANKIN, Washington, D. C. Used by per.
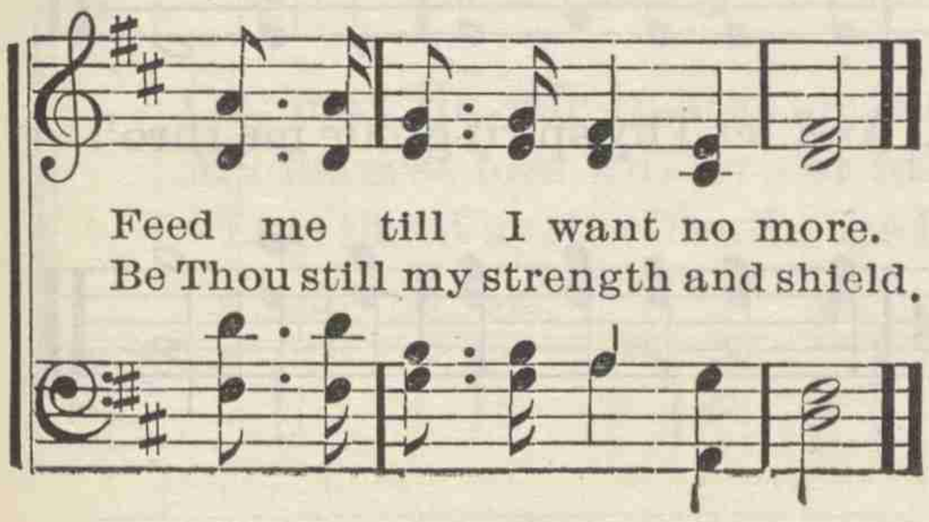


No. 61. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah!

T. KELLY. DR. T. HASTINGS.
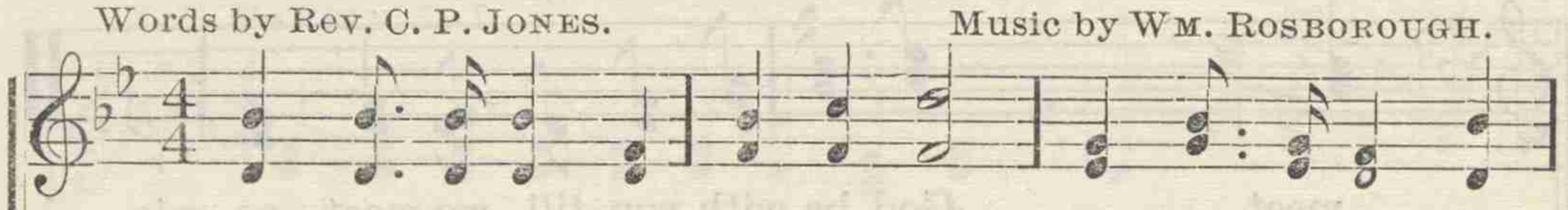






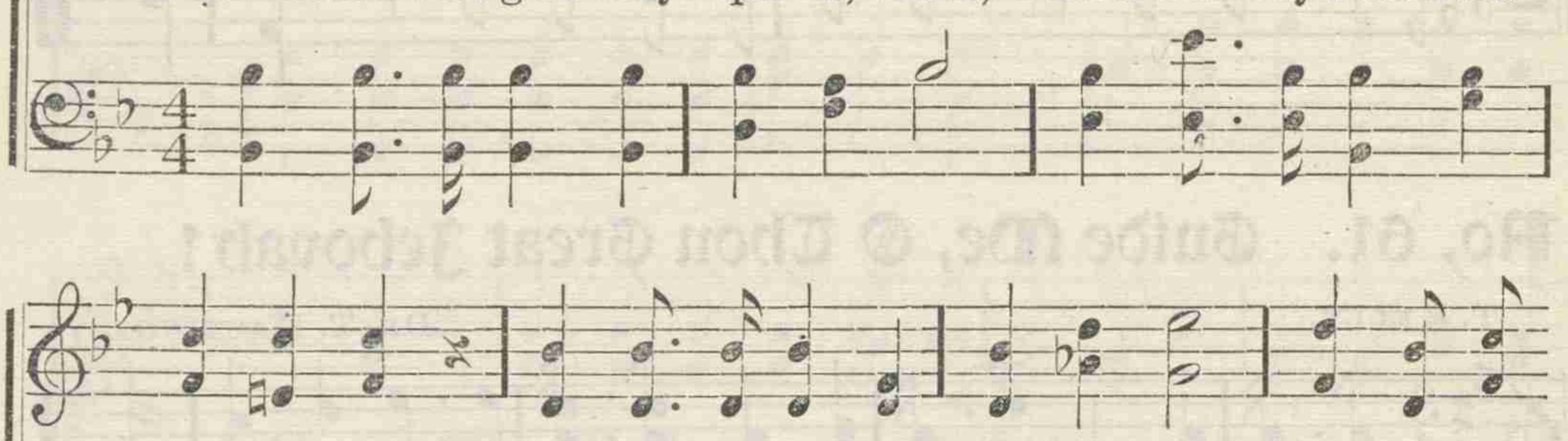
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 62. Could I But Find.
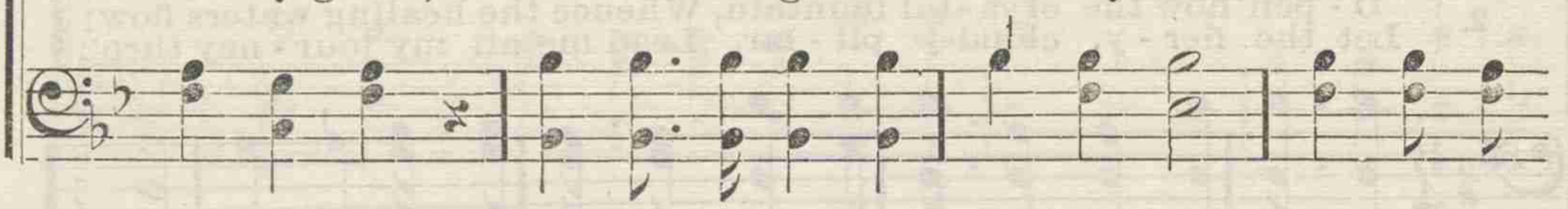
Words by Rev. C. P. JONES. Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
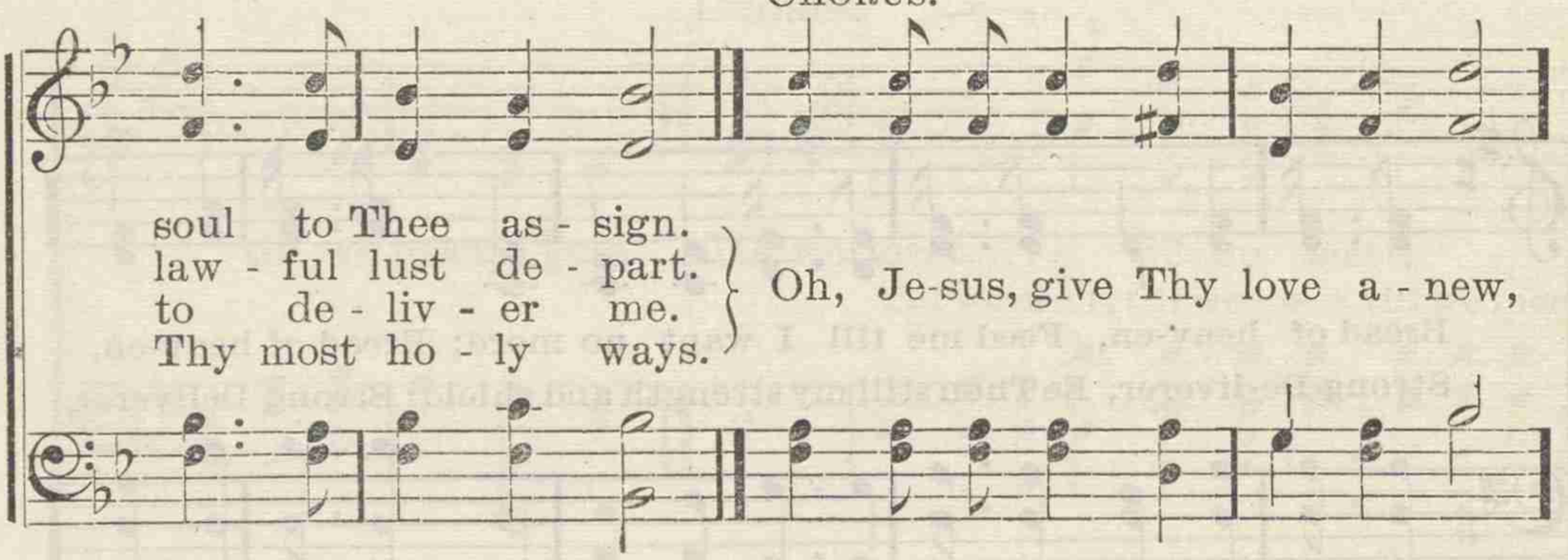


1. Could I but find from day to day A burn-ing zeal for
2. Could I but feel Thy burning love, Al-ways a blaze up -
3. How sad that sin should have the pow'r To sep - a-rate my
4. If Thou wilt give Thy spir- it, Lord, And fill my soul with



Thee and Thine, I would delight to watch and pray, And all my
on my heart, I'd place my mind on things a- bove, And bid un -
soul from Thee; Lord Je - sus, in temp - ta-tion's hour, I pray Thee
heav'nly grace, I will delight to trust Thy word And walk in
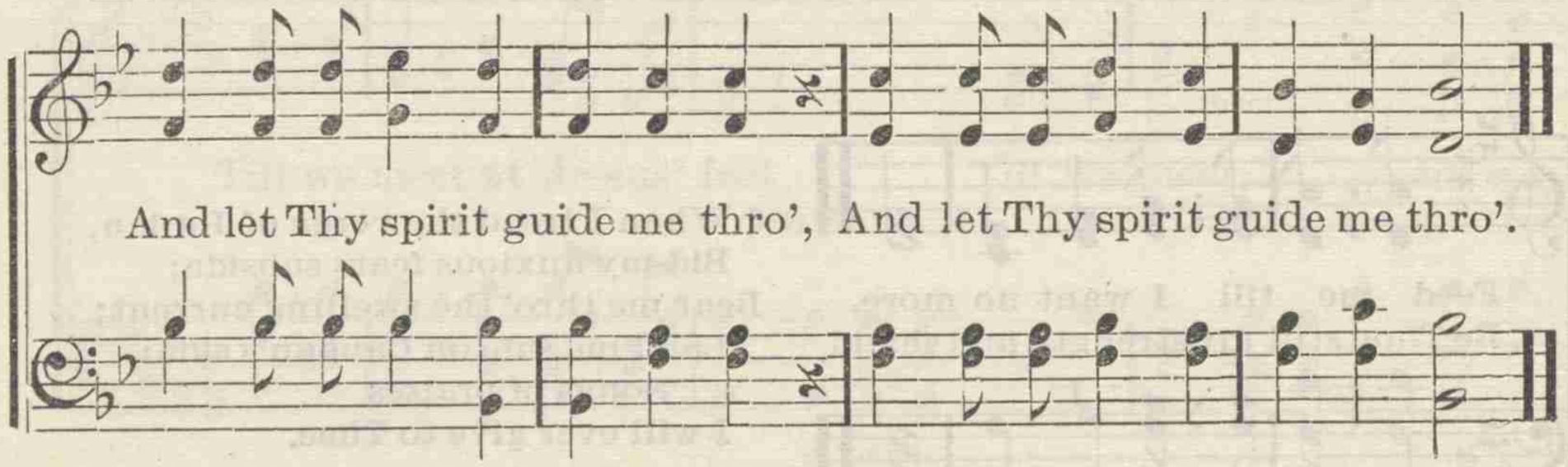


CHORUS.



soul to Thee as - sign.
law - ful lust de - part.
to de - liv - er me.
Thy most ho - ly ways.

} Oh, Je-sus, give Thy love a - new,
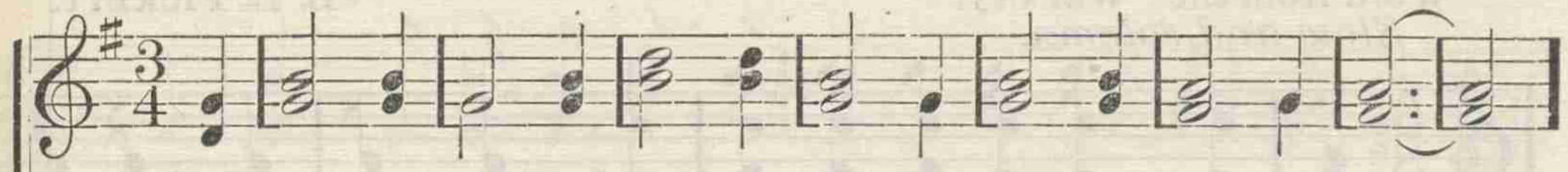


And let Thy spirit guide me thro', And let Thy spirit guide me thro'.
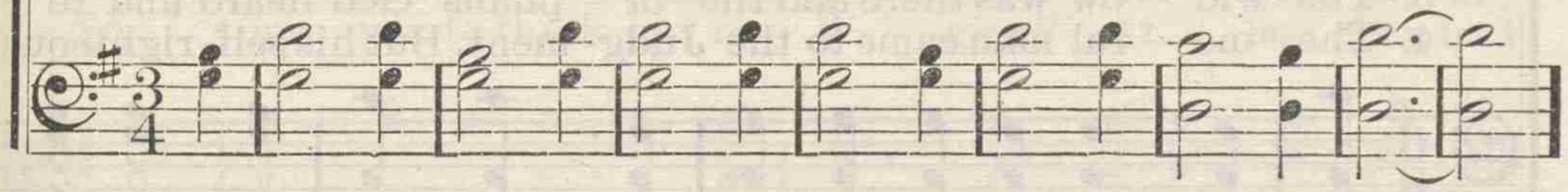
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
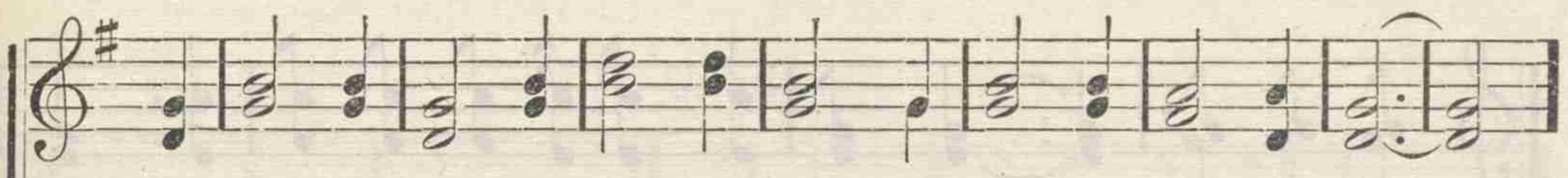
No. 63. My Friend.

Words and Music by W. H. GOODELY.
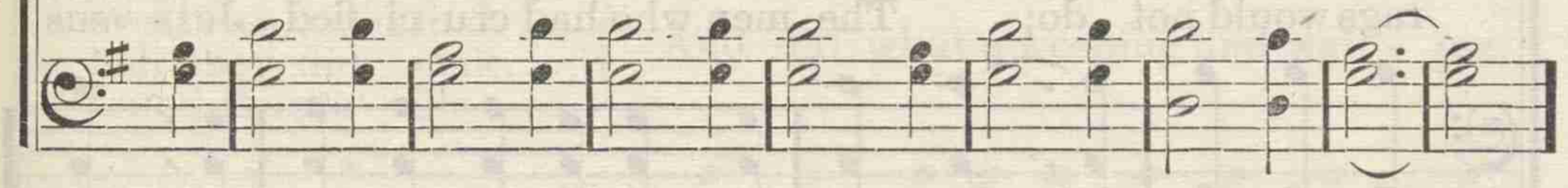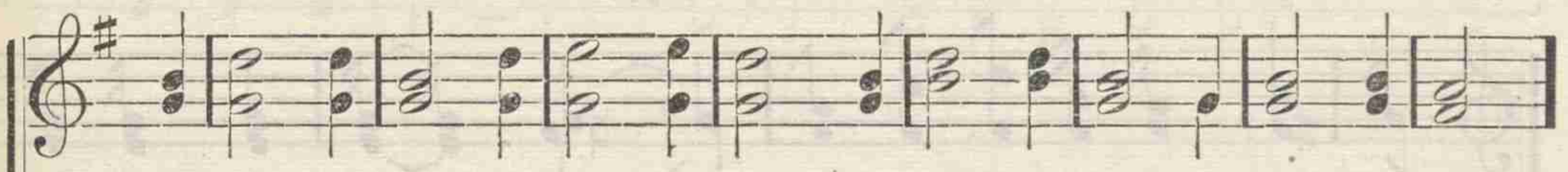


1. When friends are few and life is drear, And I no pleasure see,
2. His voice is call-ing still to me, "O wea-ry child, come home;
3. And each day He is near me still, In sor-row and in joy;
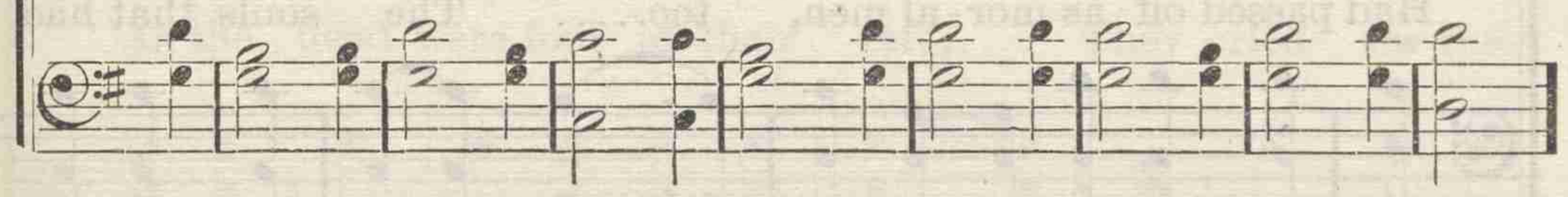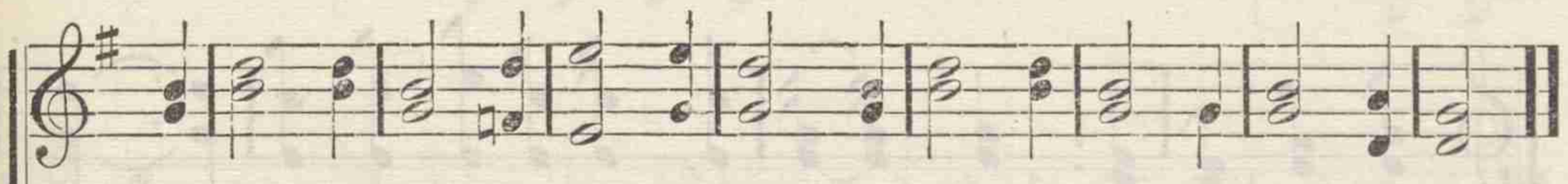




Then Christ, my friend, is very near — My friend who died for me.
Lay down your burden and be free, In sin no long-er roam."
For His dear loving heart does fill, 'Tis love with-out al - loy.
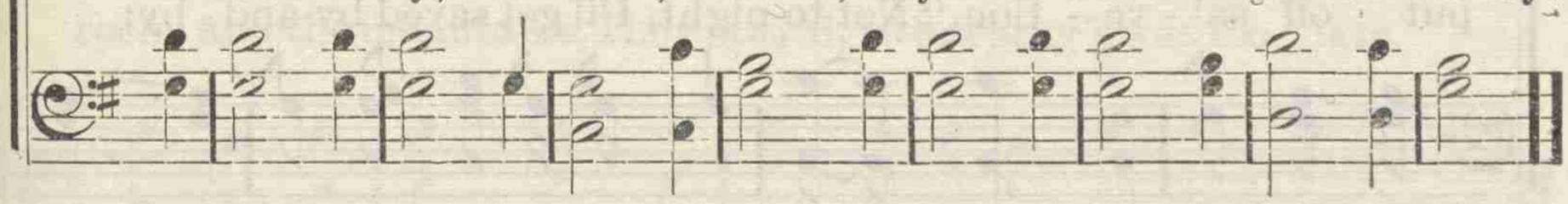




And when my darkest hours come, Come tempting me from Him to flee,
His promise in each day of toil, Each trouble that may come to me,
And when the end of earthly strife For me has come, then will He say,





Oh, may He safe-ly lead me home, E - ter - nal - ly with Him to be.
My fiercest foes will ev - er foil, For as my days my strength shall be.
"I am the Way, the Truth, the Life; Thy sunset hour brings heaven's day.

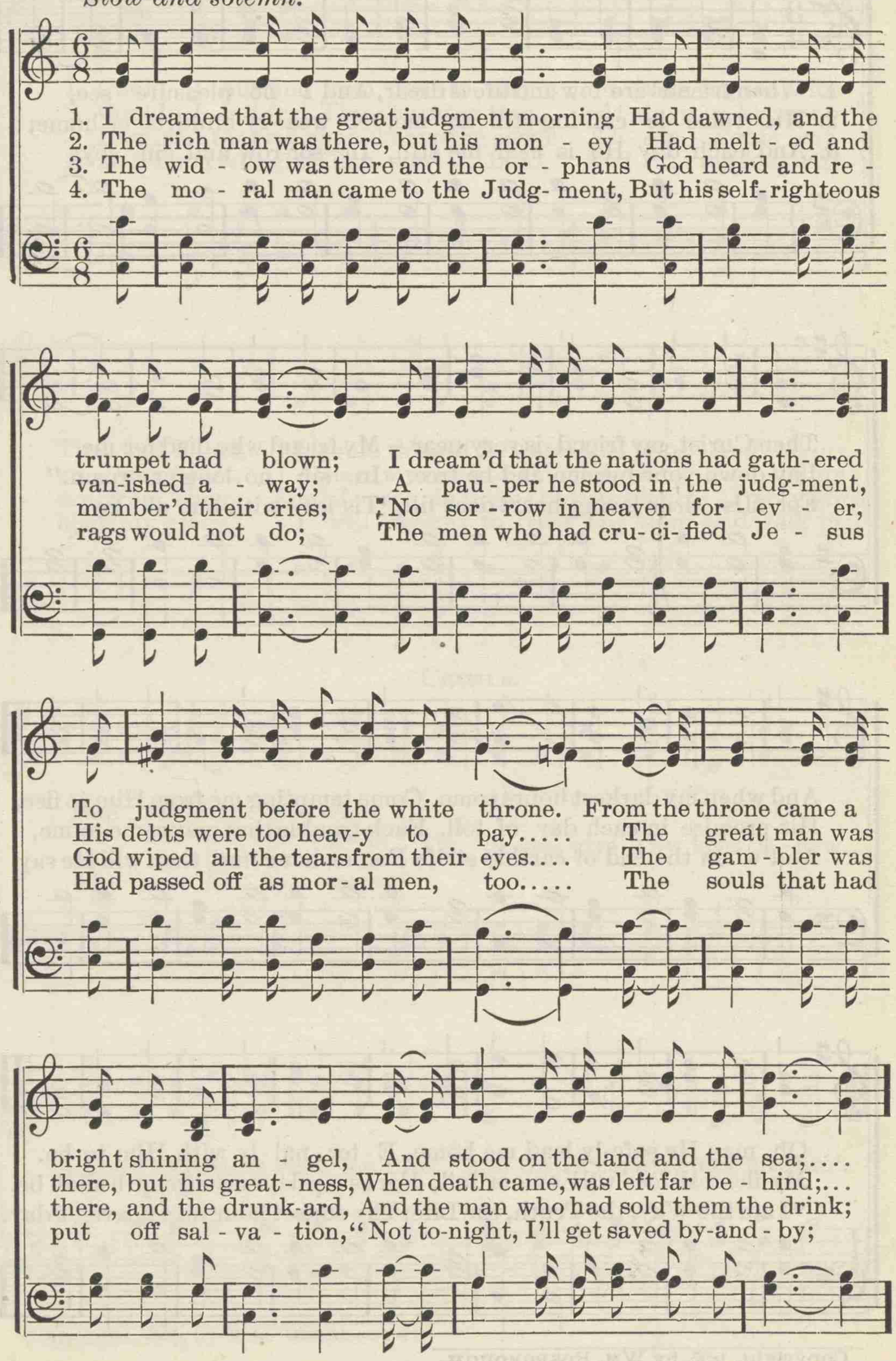


Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 64. The Great Judgment Morning.

Word from the "War Cry." L. L. PICKETT.

Slow and solemn.



From "Tears and Triumph," by per. Copyright, 1894, by L. L. PICKETT.

The Great Judgment Morning.—Concluded.

And swore, with his hand rais'd to heav - en, That time was no
The an - gel that open'd the re - cord, Not a trace of the
With the peo- ple who gave him the li - cense—To - geth- er in
No time now to think of re - li - gion!" At last they had

CHORUS.

long - er to be.....
greatness could find. ...
hell they did sink....
found time to die.-....

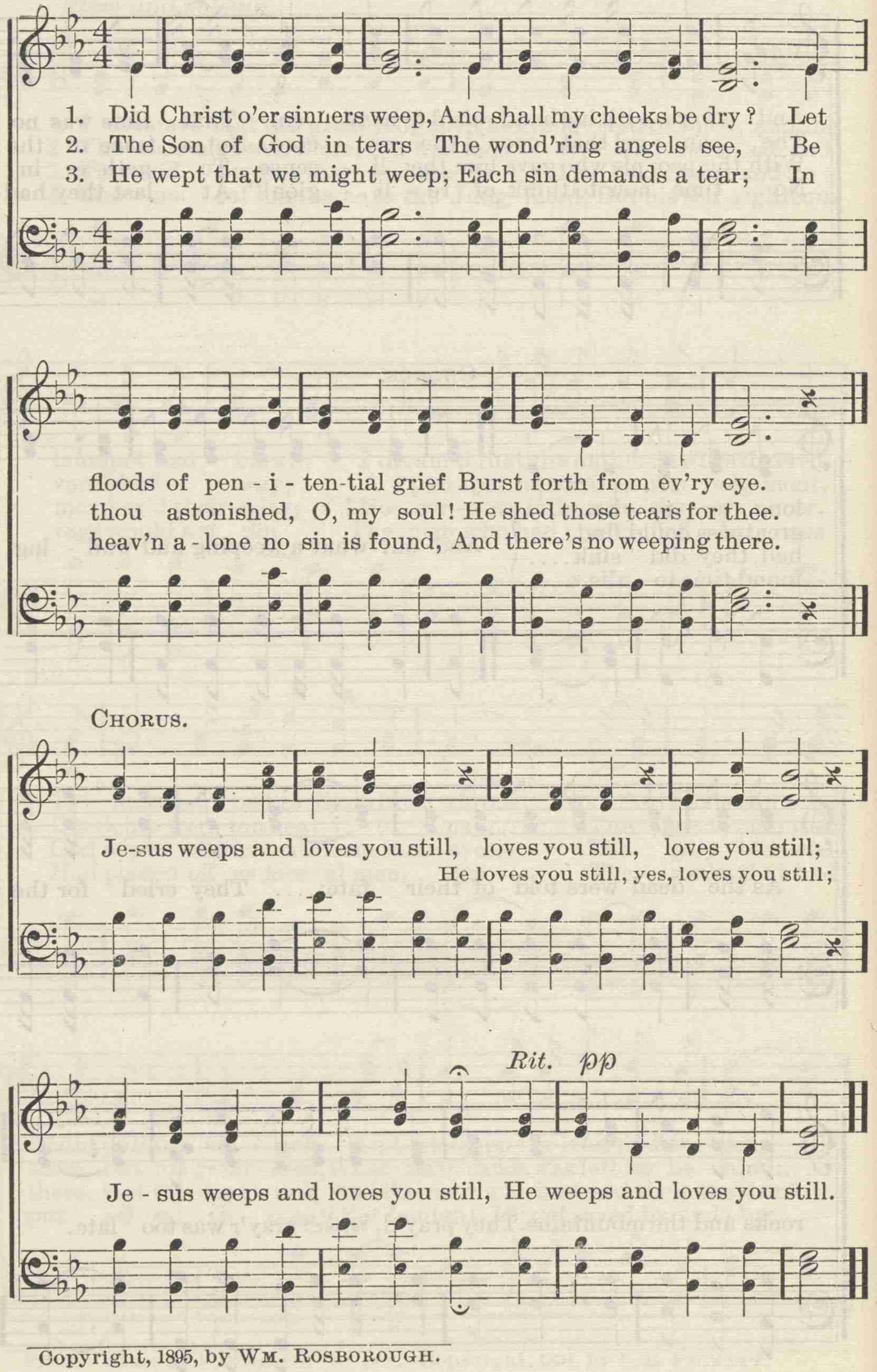
And oh! what a weeping and wail - ing,

As the dead were told of their fate;.... They cried for the

rocks and the mountains, They pray'd, but their pray'r was too late.

No. 65. Jesus Weeps and Loves You Still.

Words arr. for this work. Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Responsive Exercise.

JESUS WEEPS AND LOVES YOU STILL.

SUPT. Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

SCHOOL. The Jews there, which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily, and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

SUPT. Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

SCHOOL. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled,

(Sing first verse.)
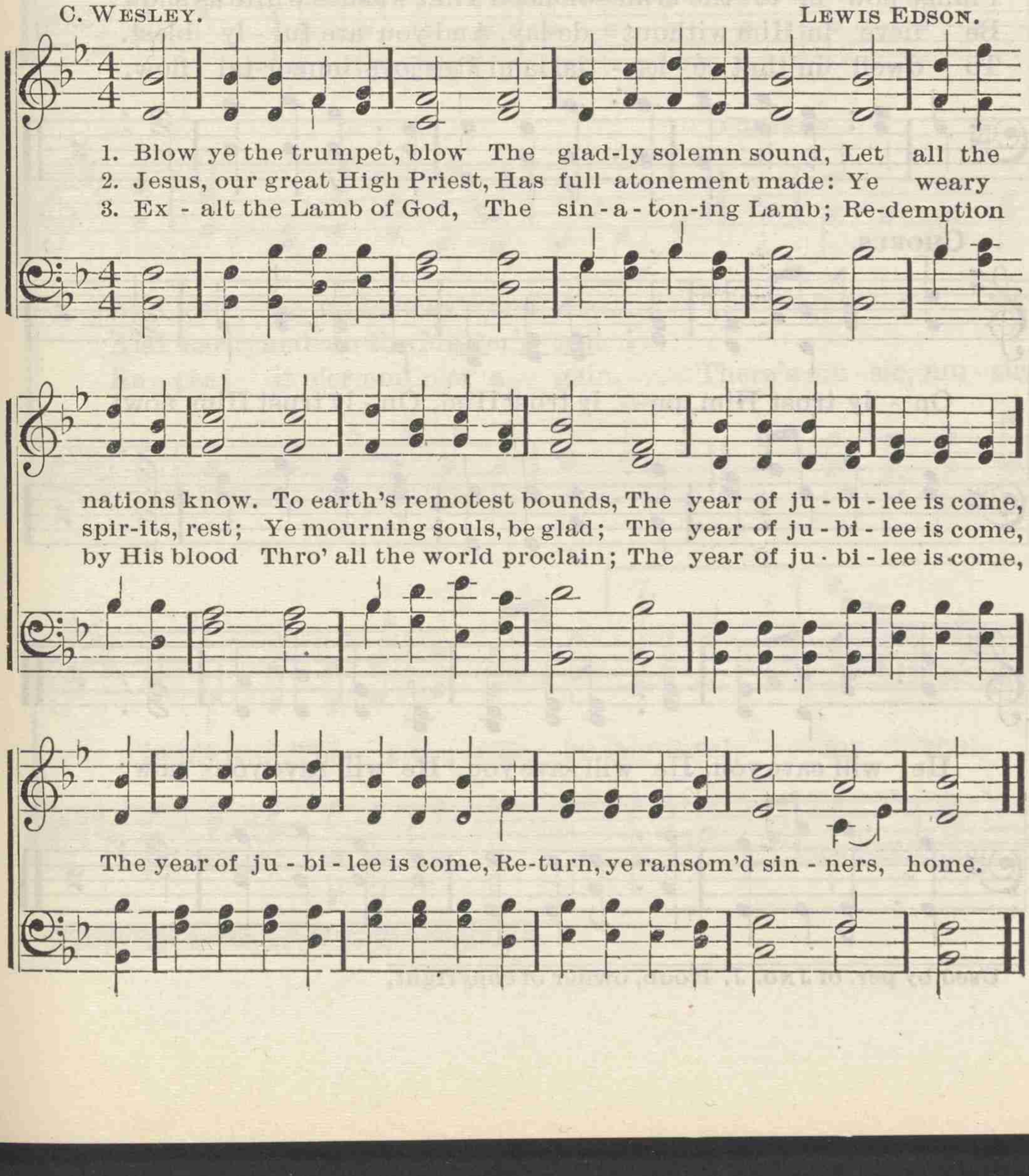
SUPT. And said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

SCHOOL. Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold, how he loved him!

(Sing second and third verses.)

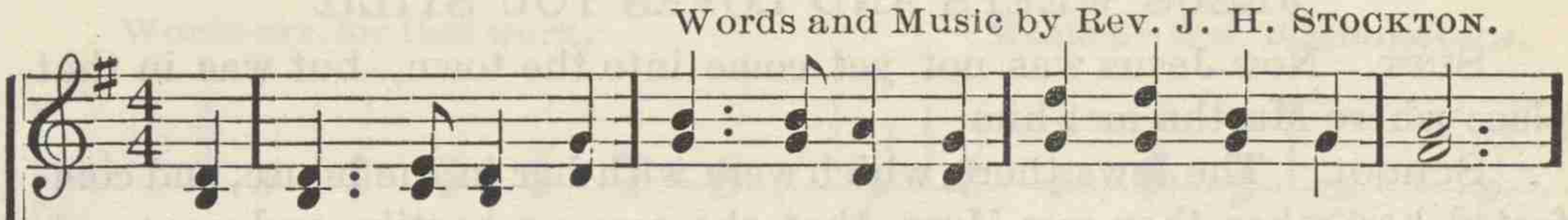
No. 66. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

C. WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.

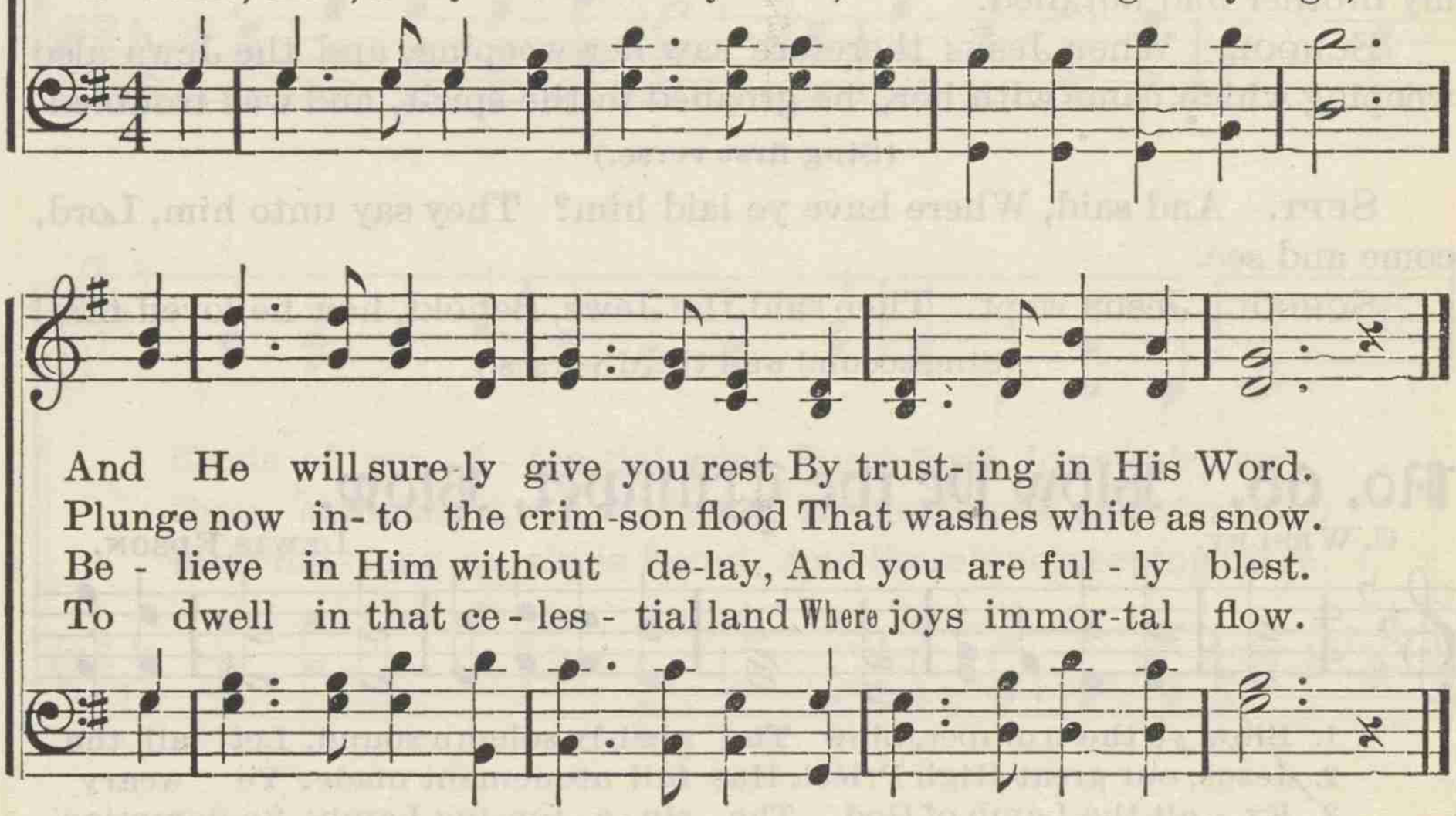


No. 67. Only Trust Him.

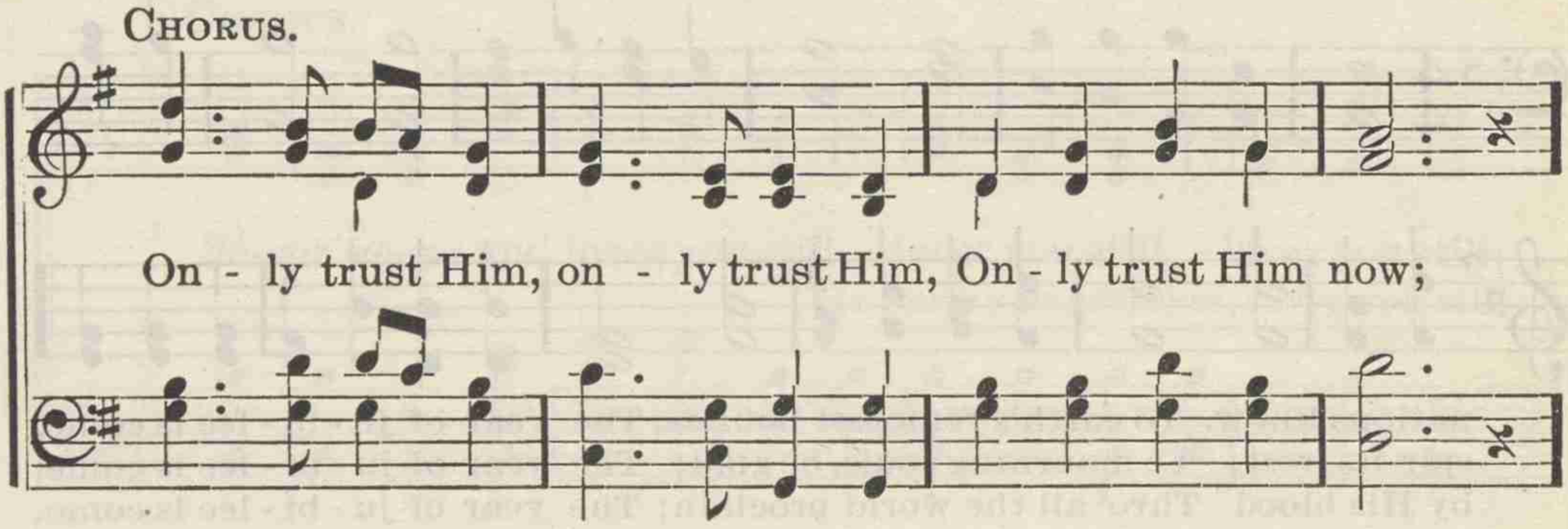
Words and Music by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow,
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you un- to rest,
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

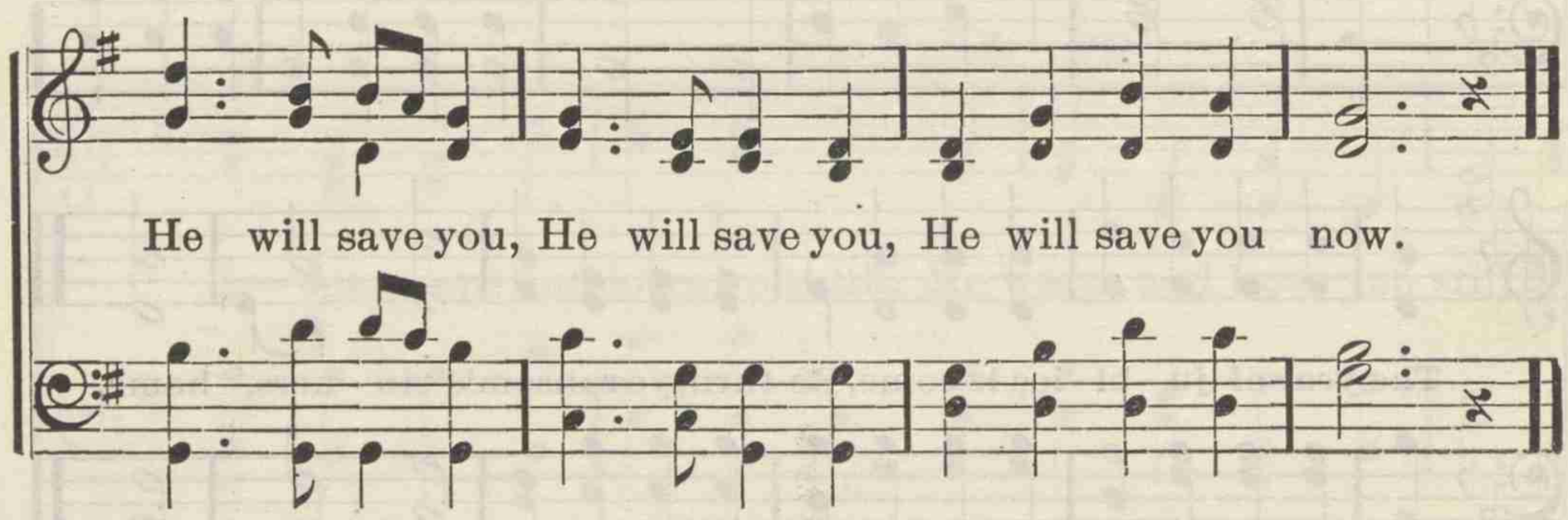


And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust- ing in His Word.
Plunge now in- to the crim-son flood That washes white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him without de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys immor-tal flow.



CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
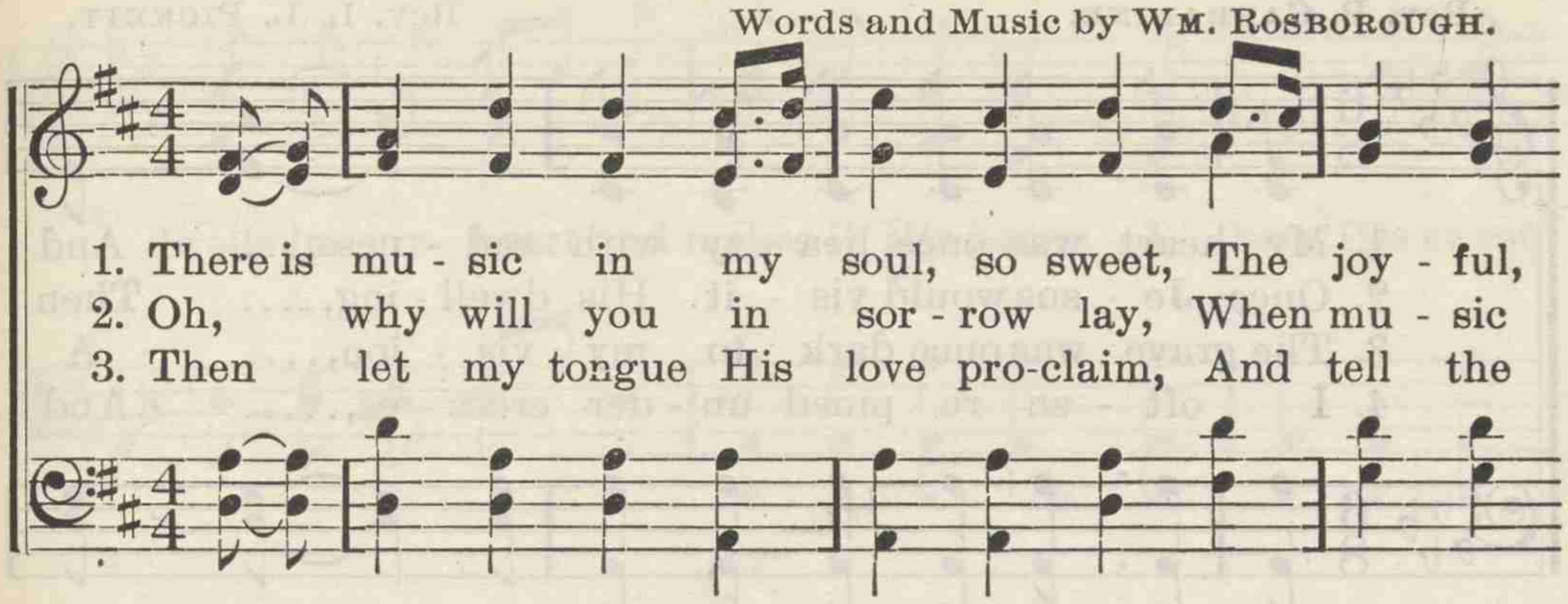


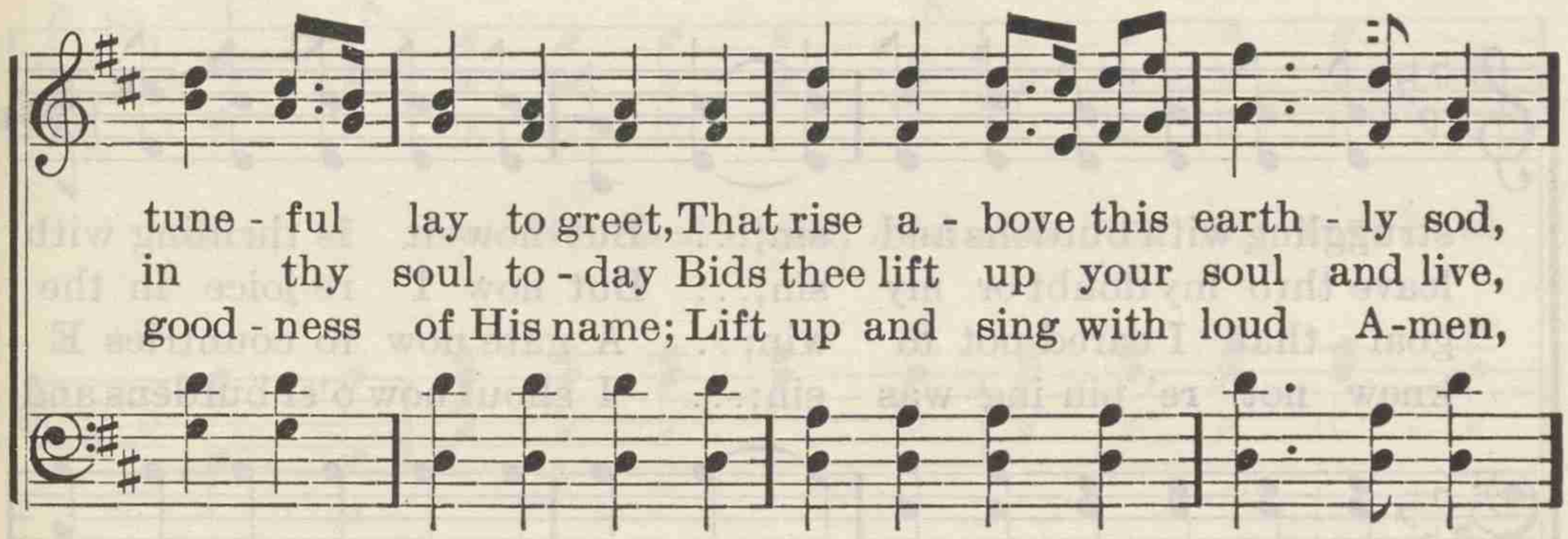
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Used by per. of JNO. J. HOOD, owner of copyright,
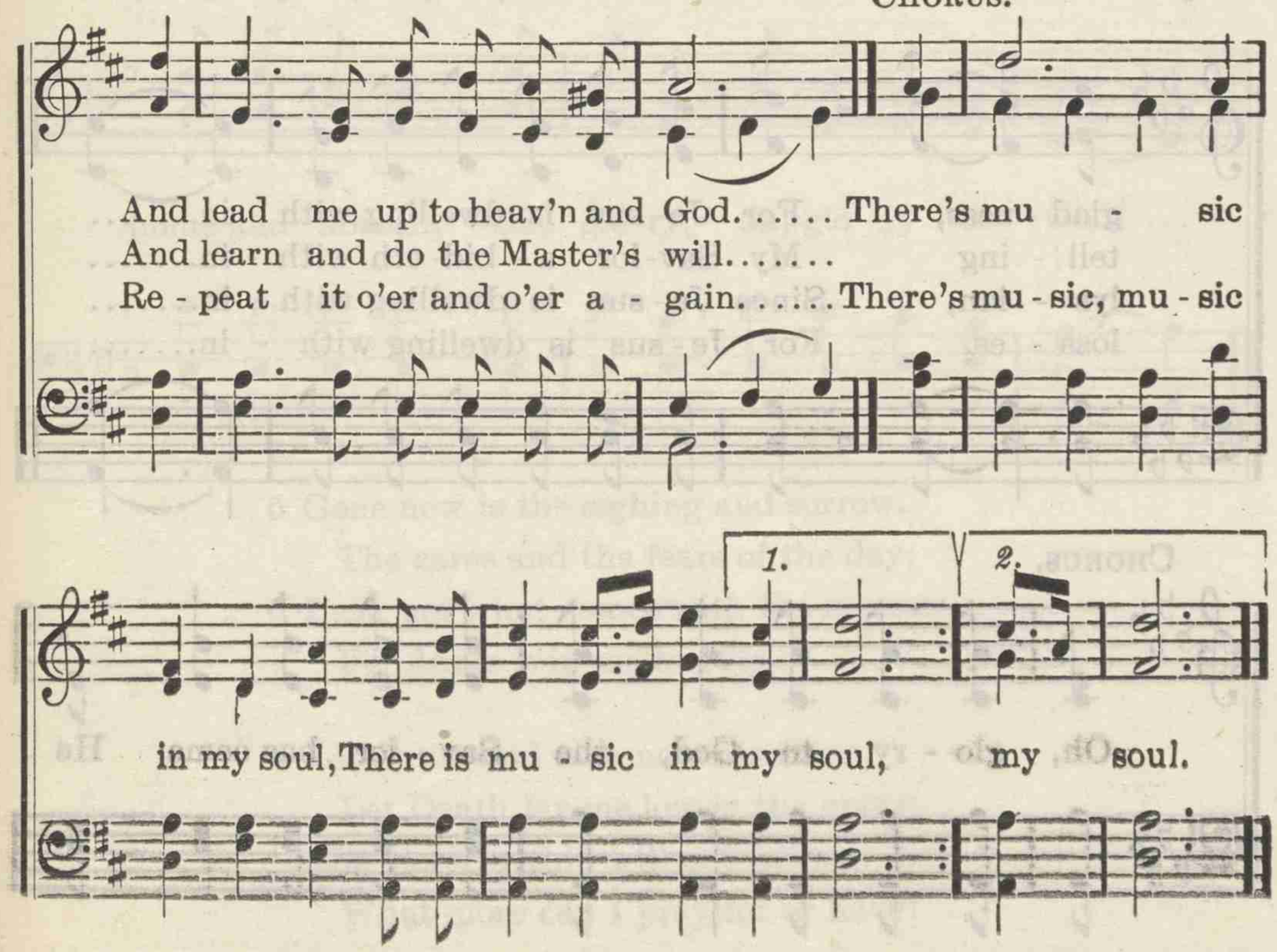
No. 68. Music In My Soul.

Words and Music by Wm. Rosborough.





Chorus.



Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

No. 69. Christ Within.

Rev. B. CARRADINE. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. My heart was once hea - vy with sad - ness,... And
2. Once Je - sus would vis - it His dwell - ing,.... Then
3. The grave was once dark to my vis - ion,.... A
4. I oft - en re - pined un - der cross - es,..... And

struggling with burdens and sin;... But now it is thrilling with
leave thro' my doubt or my sin;... But now I re-joice in the
goal that I cared not to win;.. A gate now to countries E -
knew not re-pin ing was sin;... I shout now o'er burdens and
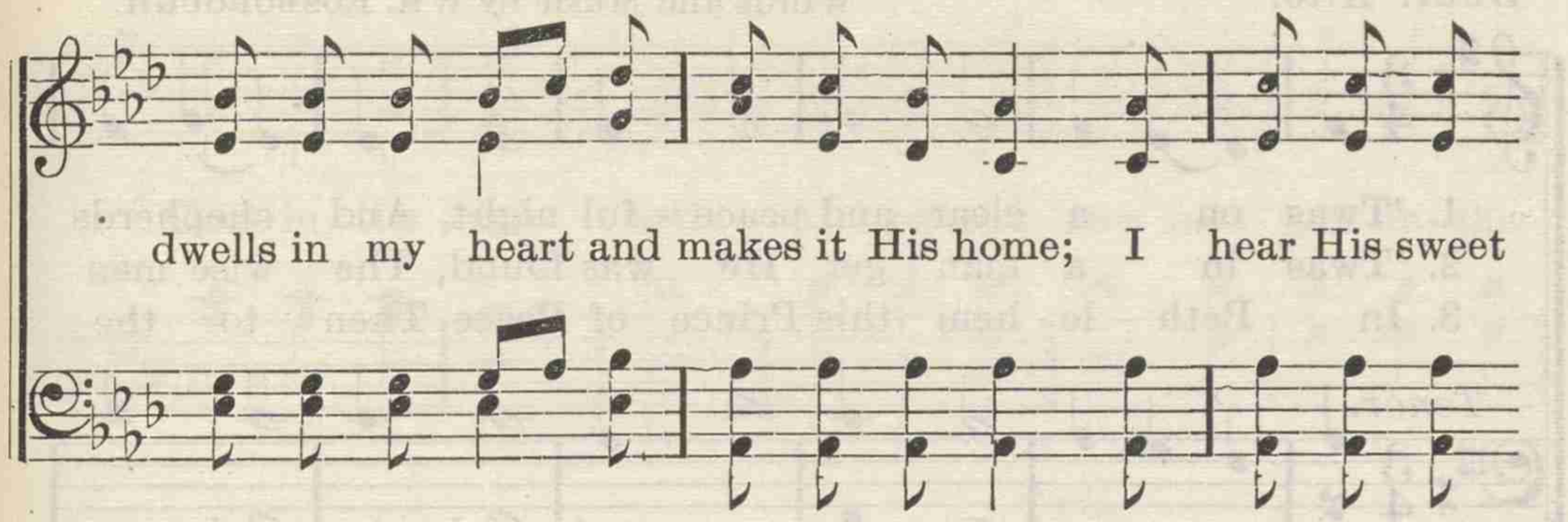
glad - ness, For Je - sus is dwelling with - in.....
tell - ing My Sav - ior a - bid - eth with - in.....
lys - ian, Since Je - sus is dwelling with - in.....
loss - es, For Je - sus is dwelling with - in.....

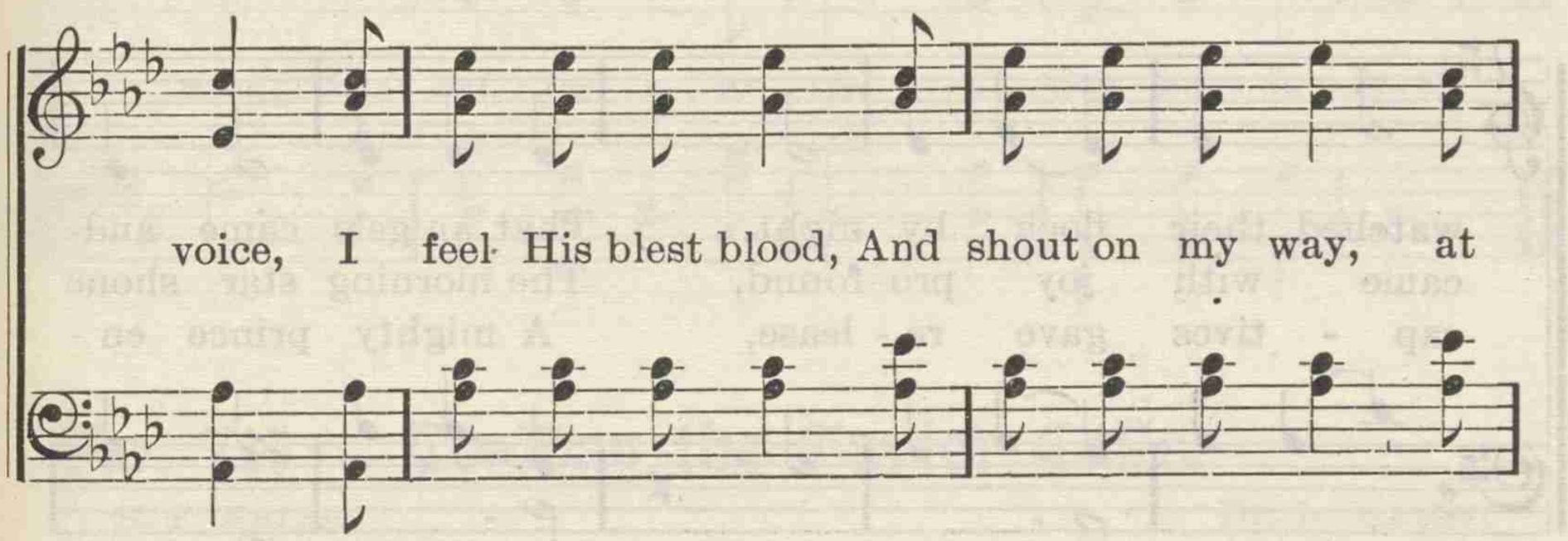
CHORUS.
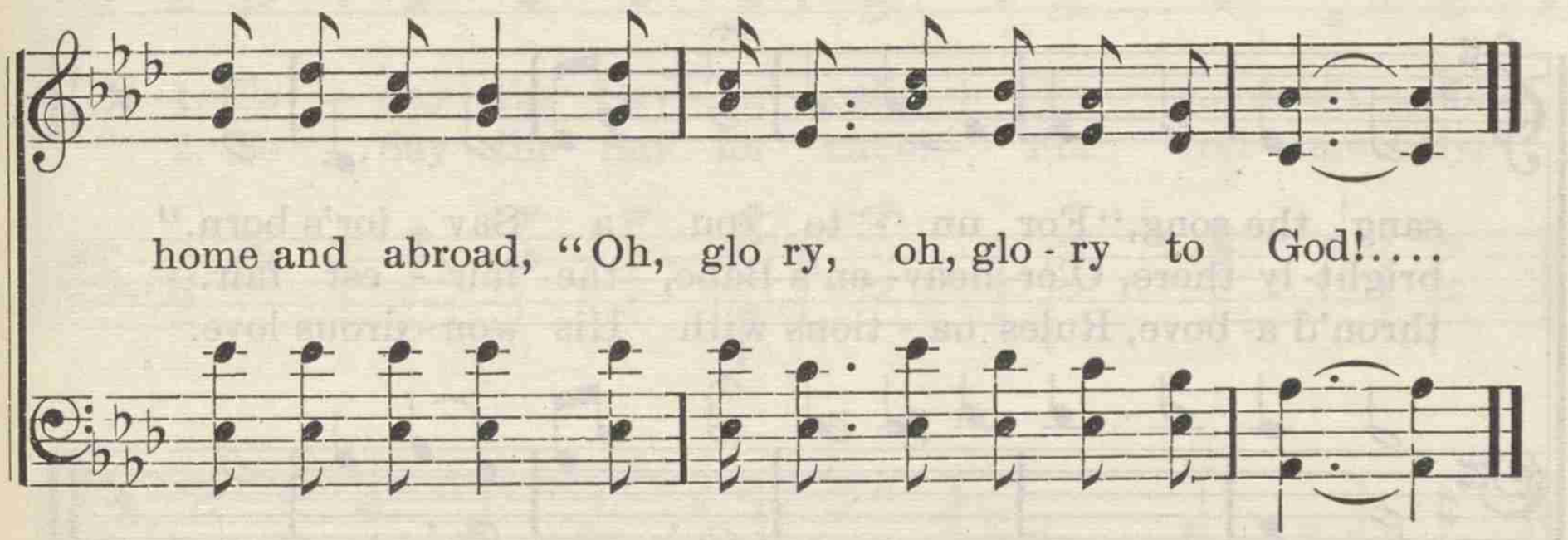
Oh, glo - ry to God, the Sav - ior has come, He

From "Tears and Triumph," by per. Copyright, 1894, by L. L. PICKETT.

Christ Within.—Concluded.
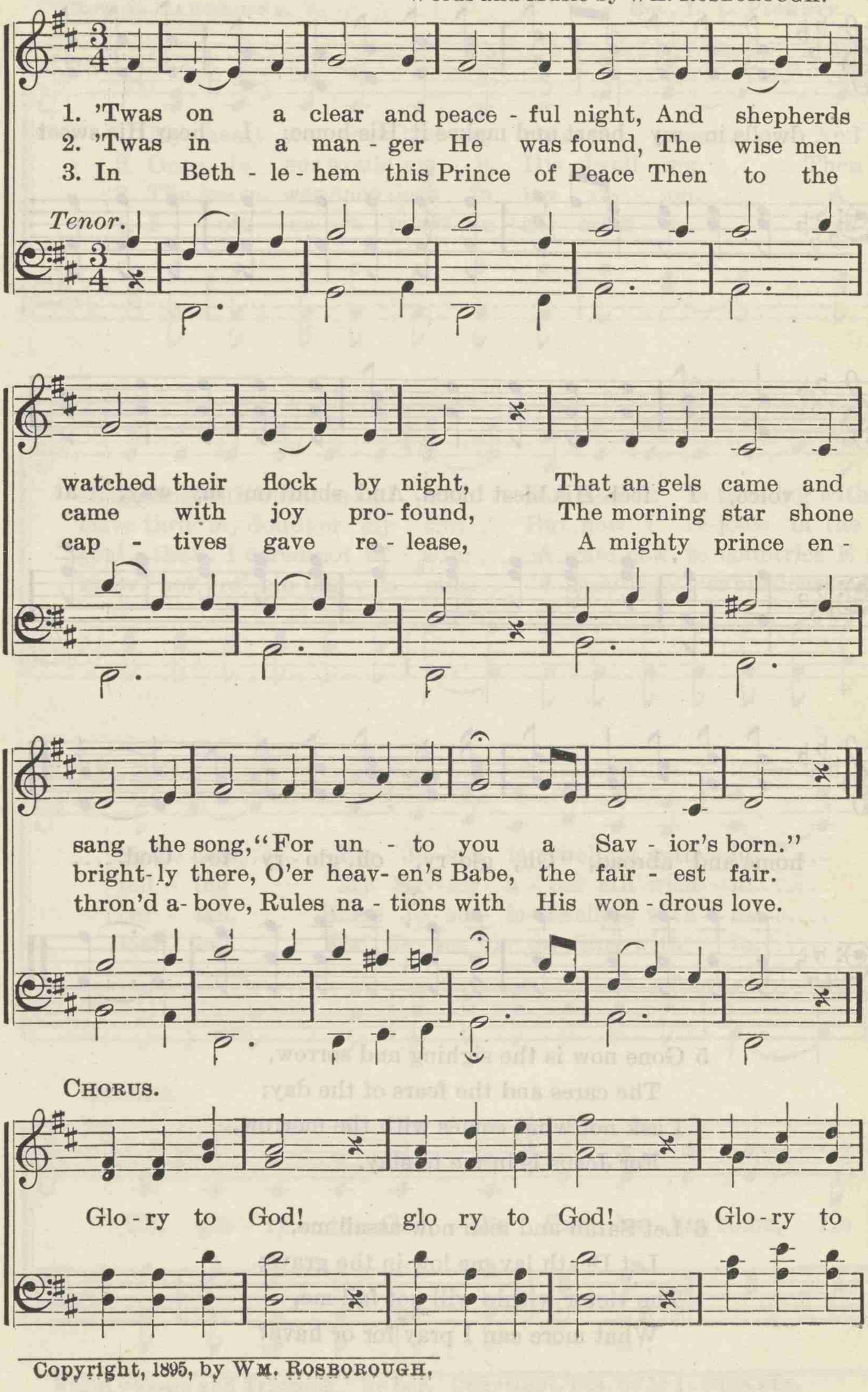






5 Gone now is the sighing and sorrow,
The cares and the fears of the day;
I ask not what comes with the morrow,
For Jesus is in me to stay.

6 Let Satan and men now assail me,
Let Death lay me low in the grave;
The victor within will not fail me,
What more can I pray for or have?

No. 70. Glory to God!

DUET. *Alto.*
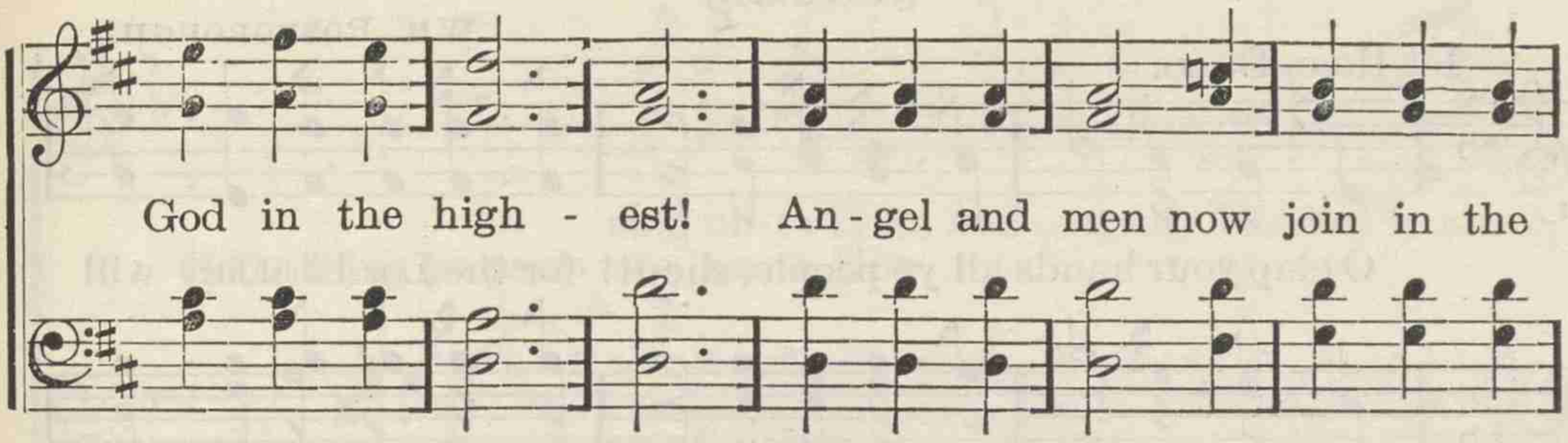
Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
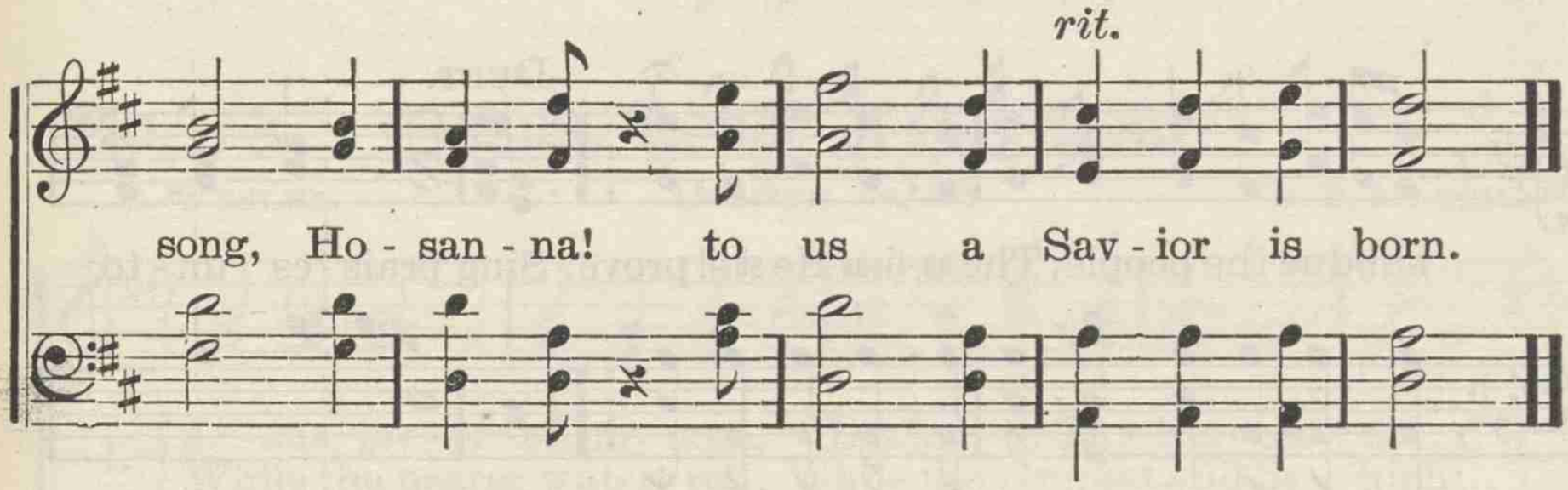


CHORUS.

Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

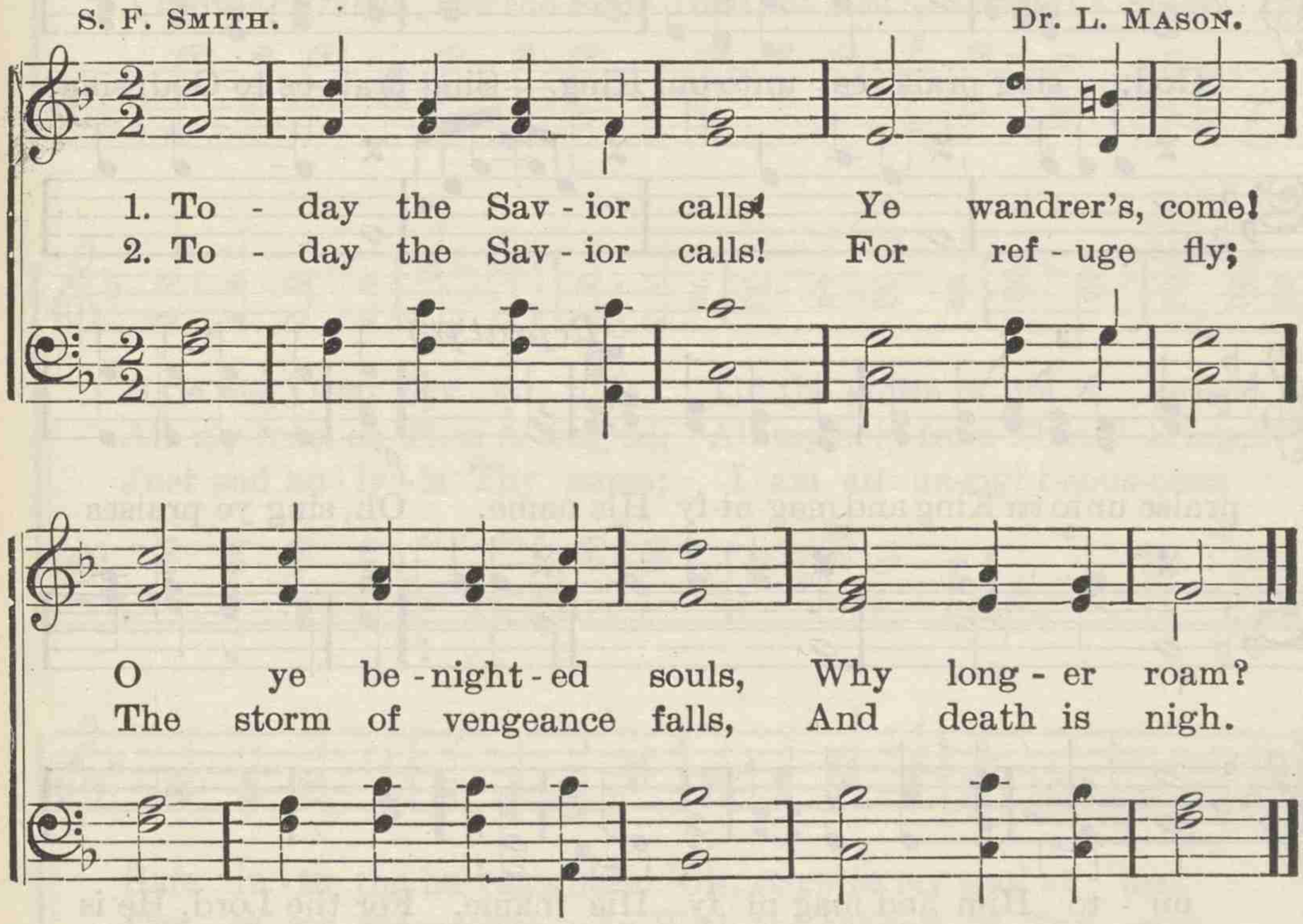
Glory to God.—Concluded.





No. 71. To-Day the Savior Calls.

S. F. SMITH. Dr. L. MASON.



3 To-day the Savior calls!
Oh, hear Him now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

4 The Spirit calls to-day!
Yield to His power!
Oh, grieve Him not away!
'Tis mercy's hour.

No. 72. O Clap Your Hands.

(ANTHEM.)

WM. ROSBOROUGH.

1st time, SOLO.

O clap your hands all ye people, shout! for the Lord Most High will

DUET.

subdue the people; The na-tions He shall prove. Sing prais - es un - to

God; sing prais - es unto our King. Sing prais-es to God; sing

Repeat pp

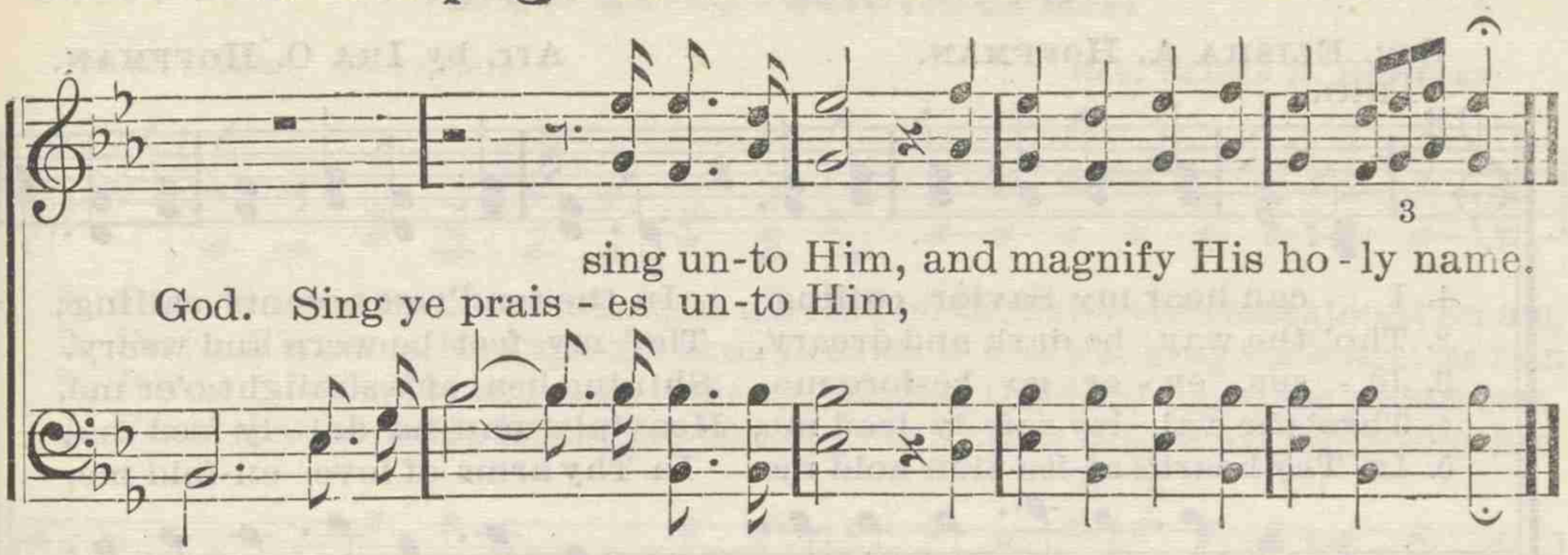
ff

praise unto our King and mag-ni-fy His name. Oh, sing ye praises

un - to Him and mag-ni - fy His name. For the Lord, He is

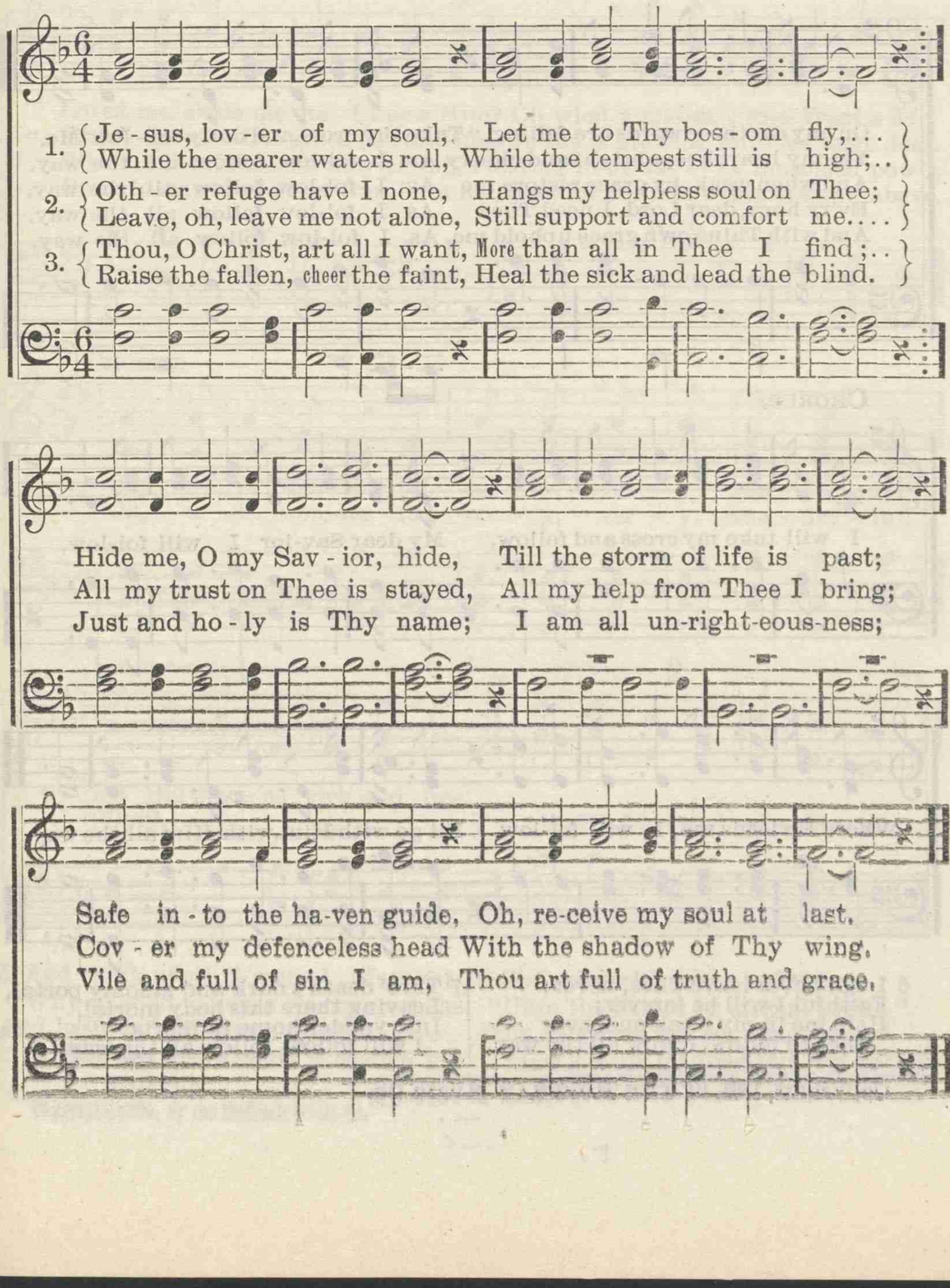
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

O Clap Your Hands.—Concluded.



No. 73. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.
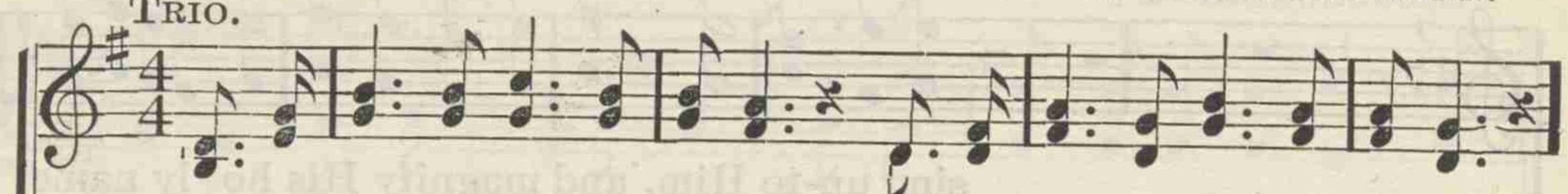
C. WESLEY. (Martyn. 7s, D.) S. B. MARSH.
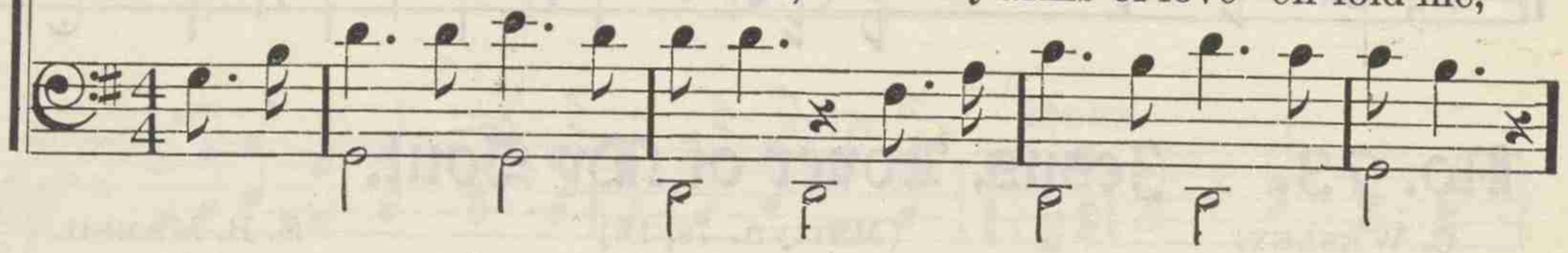


No. 74. Follow all the Way.
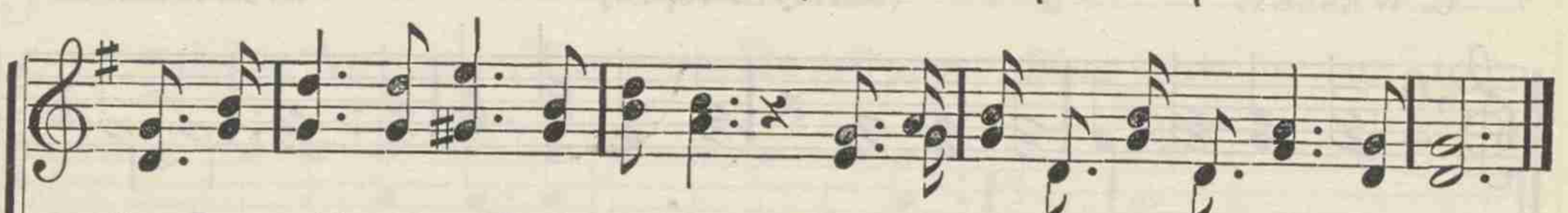
Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.

TRIO.
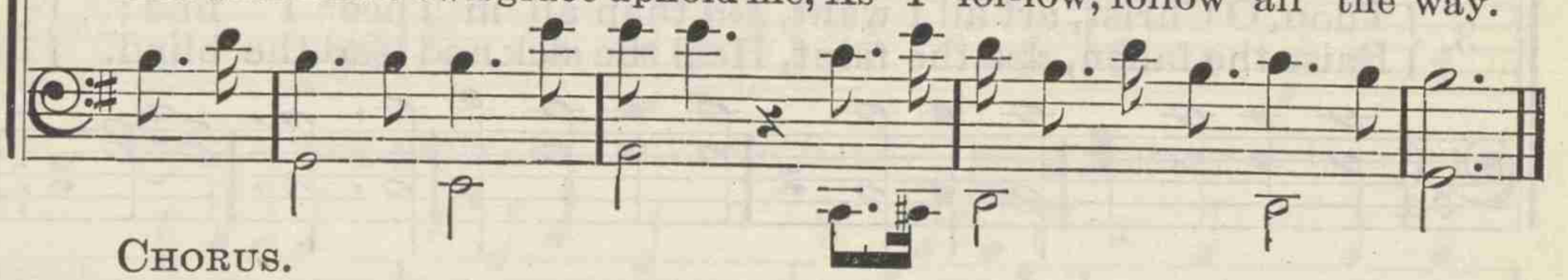


1. I can hear my Savior calling, In the tend'rest accents calling;
2. Tho' the way be dark and dreary, Tho' my feet be worn and weary.
3. Je - sus, ev - er go be-fore me, Shining heaven's sunlight o'er me,
4. Thro' the val - ley safe-ly lead me, Heav'nly man-na dai - ly feed me;
5. In Thy heart's af-fec-tion hold me, In Thy arms of love en-fold me,
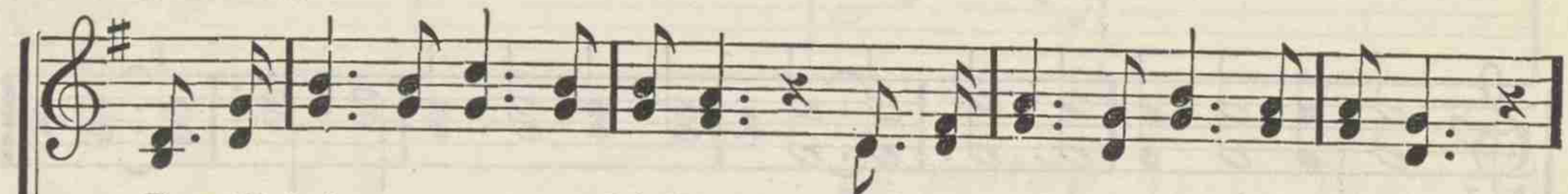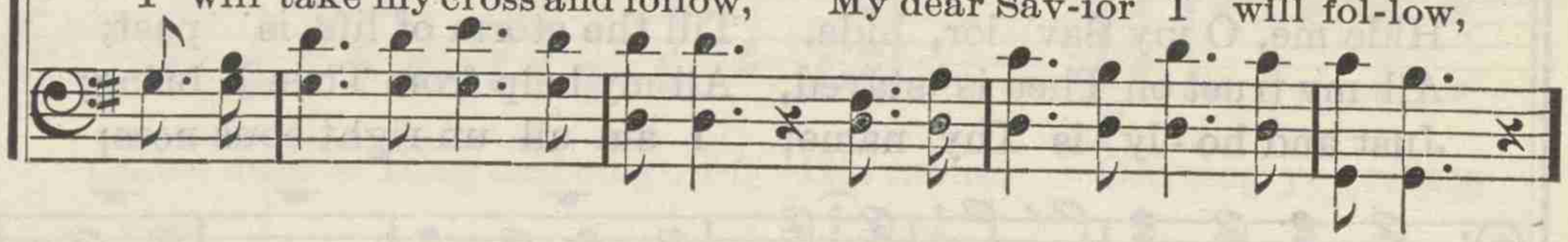




On my ear these words are falling, "Take thy cross, and daily fol - low Me."
Yet my heart keeps bright and cheery As I fol-low, follow all the way.
And when weak, by grace restore me As I fol-low, follow all the way.
Ev'ry hour, dear Lord, I need Thee As I fol-low, follow all the way.
And with Thine own grace uphold me, As I fol-low, follow all the way.



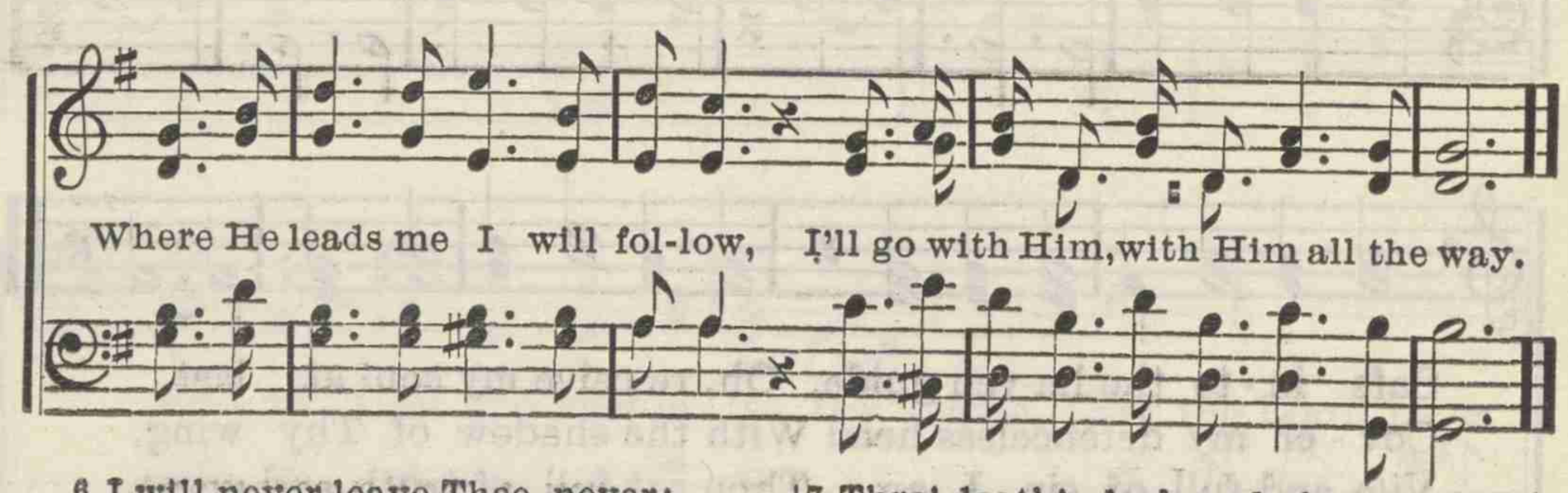
CHORUS.



I will take my cross and follow, My dear Sav-ior I will fol-low,



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



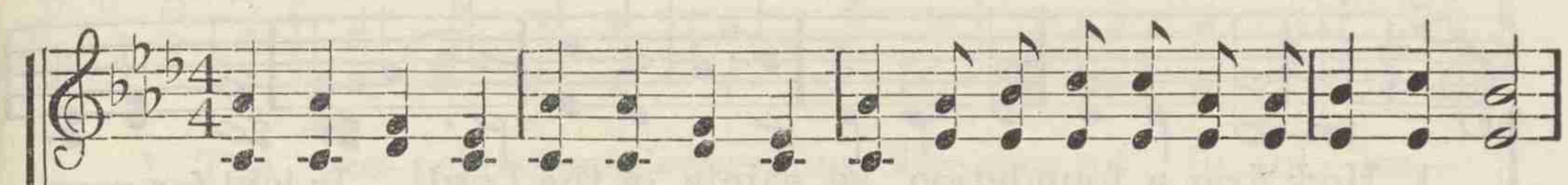
6 I will never leave Thee, never;
Faithful I will be forever;
Help me in my weak endeavor
Thee to follow, follow all the way.

7 Thro' death's dark and gloomy portal,
Leaving there this body mortal,
Into yonder home immortal
I will follow, follow all the way.

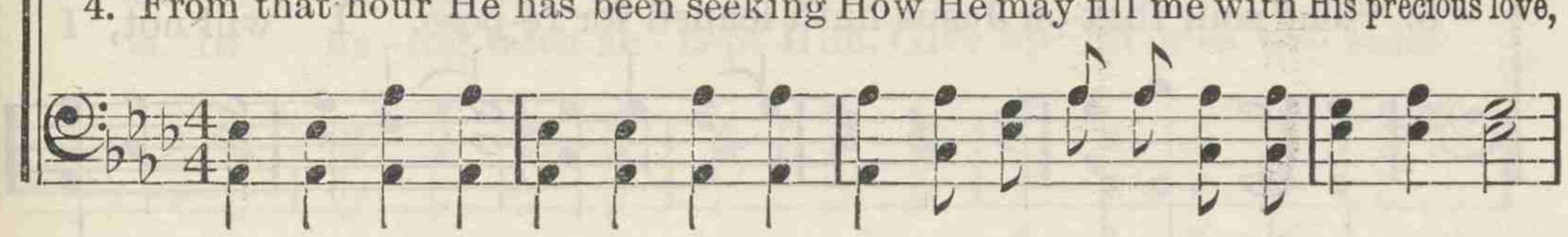
Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

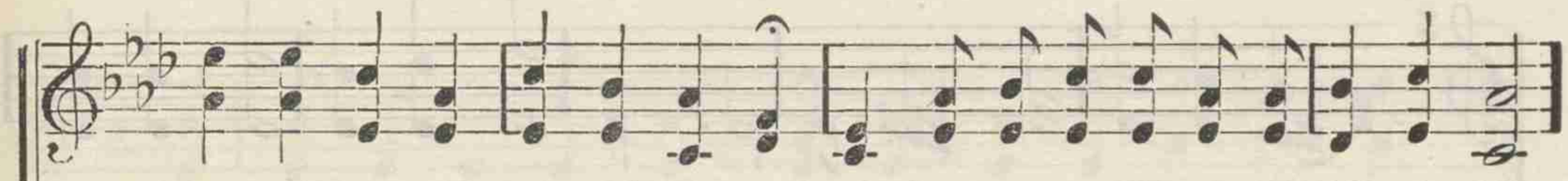
No. 75. Oh, It is Wonderful.

E. C. GREEN. Rewritten. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.
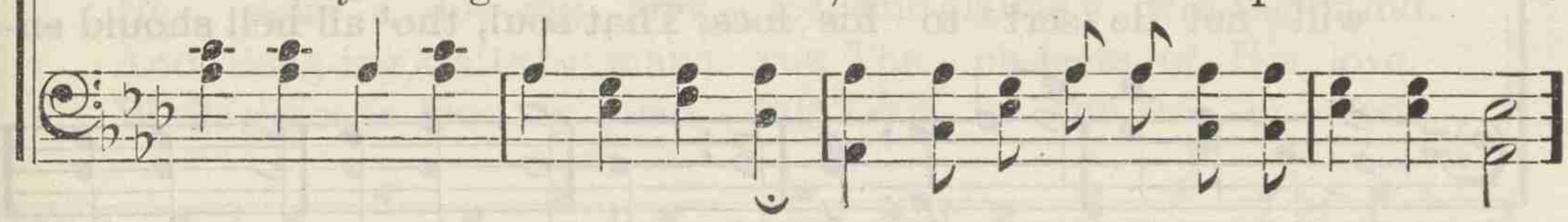


1. Can it be that Je - sus bought me, And on the hallowed cross atoned for me,
2. Praise His name, He sought and found me, Saved me from wandering and brought me near;
3. It was months He had been waiting, Waiting the dawning of the precious hour,
4. From that hour He has been seeking How He may fill me with His precious love,
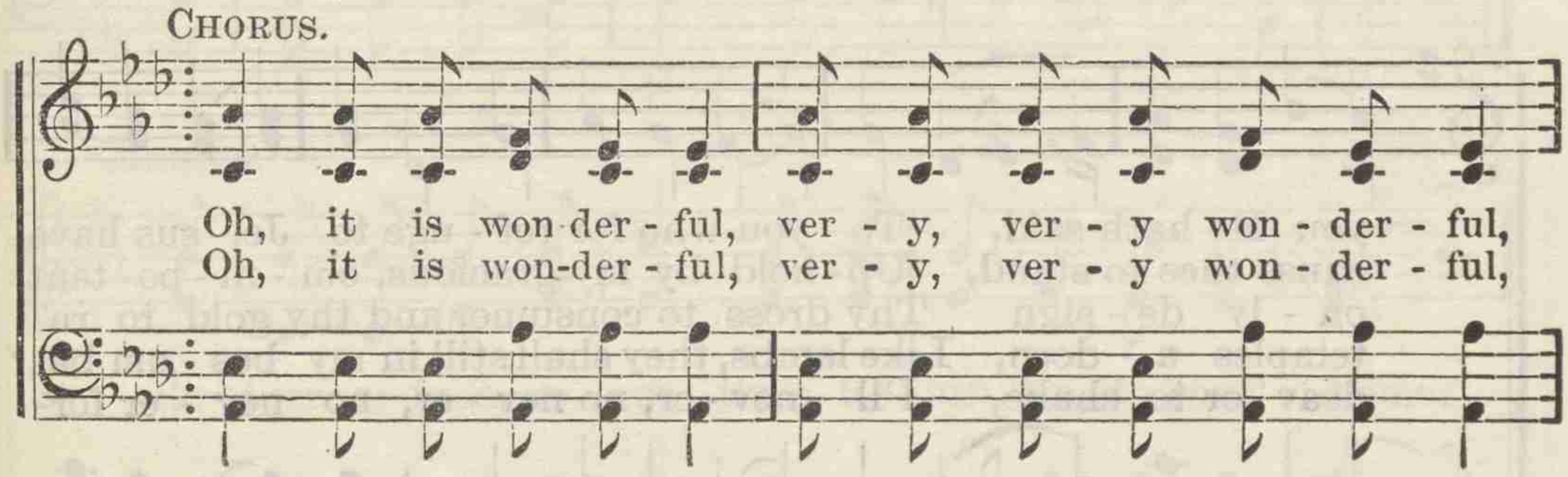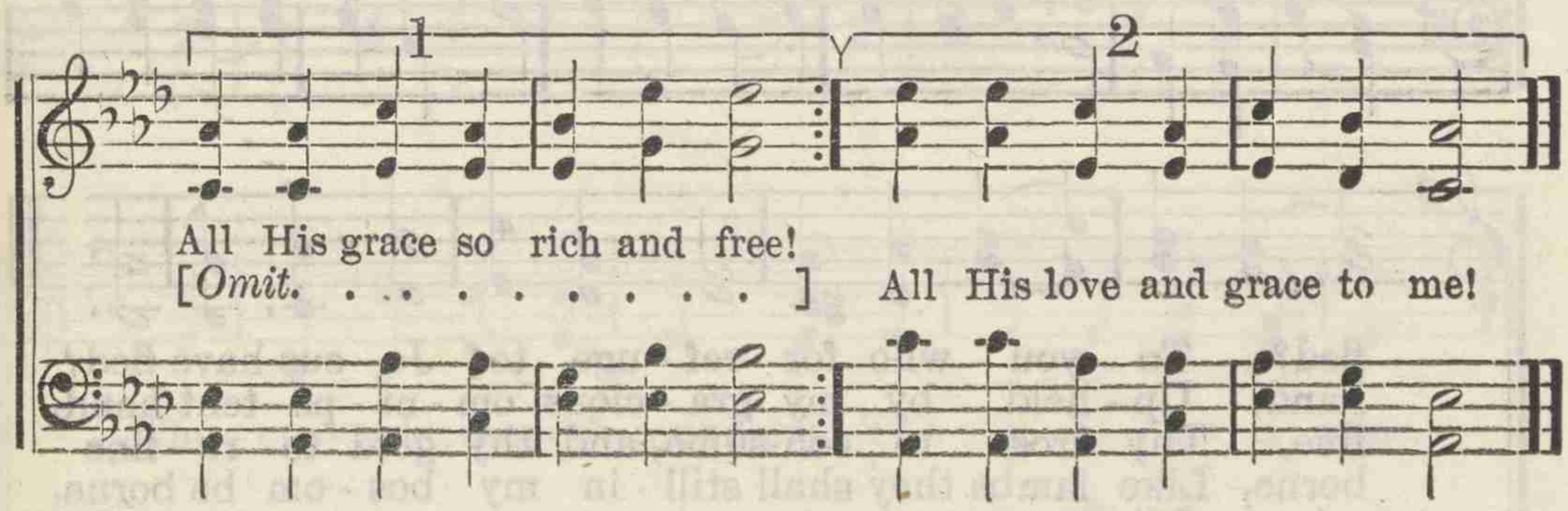




Loved me, chose me ere I knew Him? Oh, what a precious, precious Friend is He!
Free - ly now His grace be-stow-ing, Je-sus is growing unto me more dear.
When I should at last be yielding, Yielding to Je-sus ev'ry ransomed pow'r.
How He may thro' grace transform me, Meet for the fellowship of saints above.



CHORUS.



Oh, it is won-der - ful, ver - y, ver - y won - der - ful,
Oh, it is won-der - ful, ver - y, ver - y won - der - ful,



All His grace so rich and free!
[*Omit.* . . . . .] All His love and grace to me!
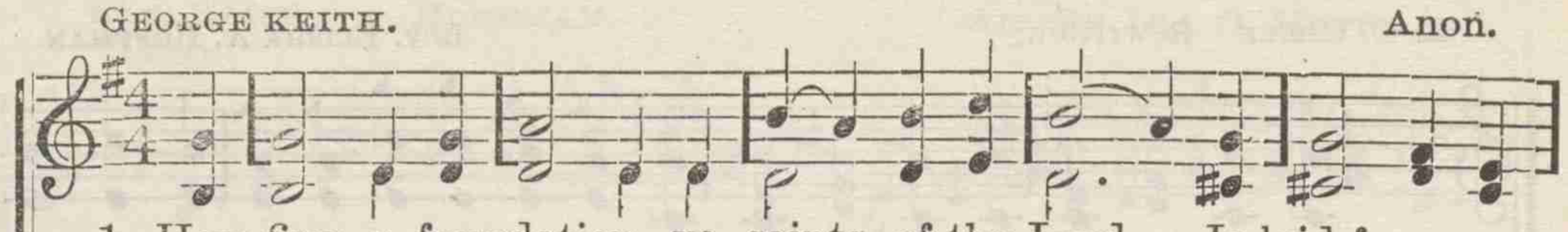
5 As I think of all, I marvel [sought,
Why in such patience He my good has
And bestowed His grace upon me,
And in my spirit such a change has wrought.

6 So I cry, with love o'erflowing:
"Unto the Savior be eternal praise,"
Who redeemed me, soul and body,
Filling with gladness all my earthly days.

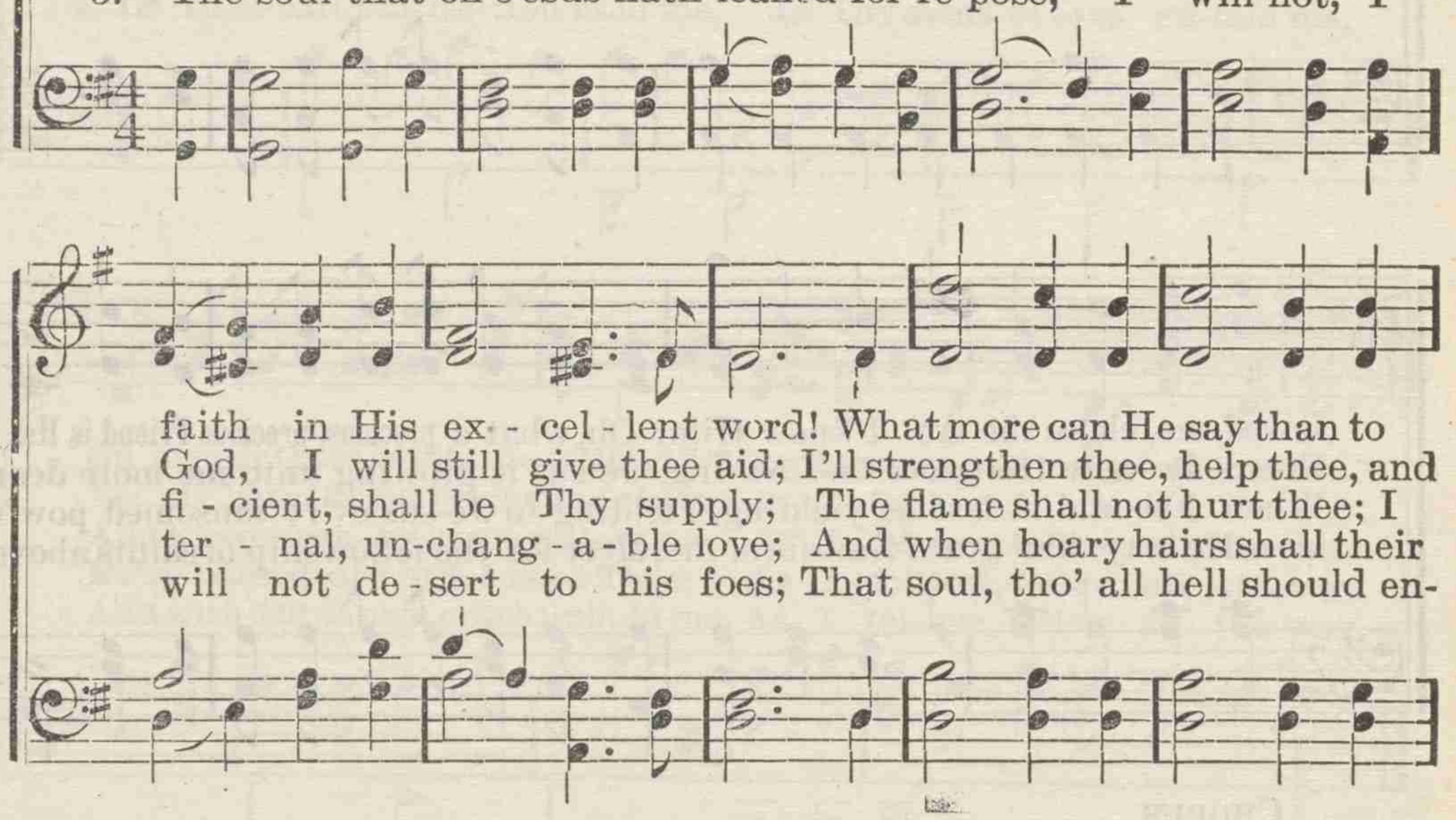
Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 76. How Firm a Foundation.

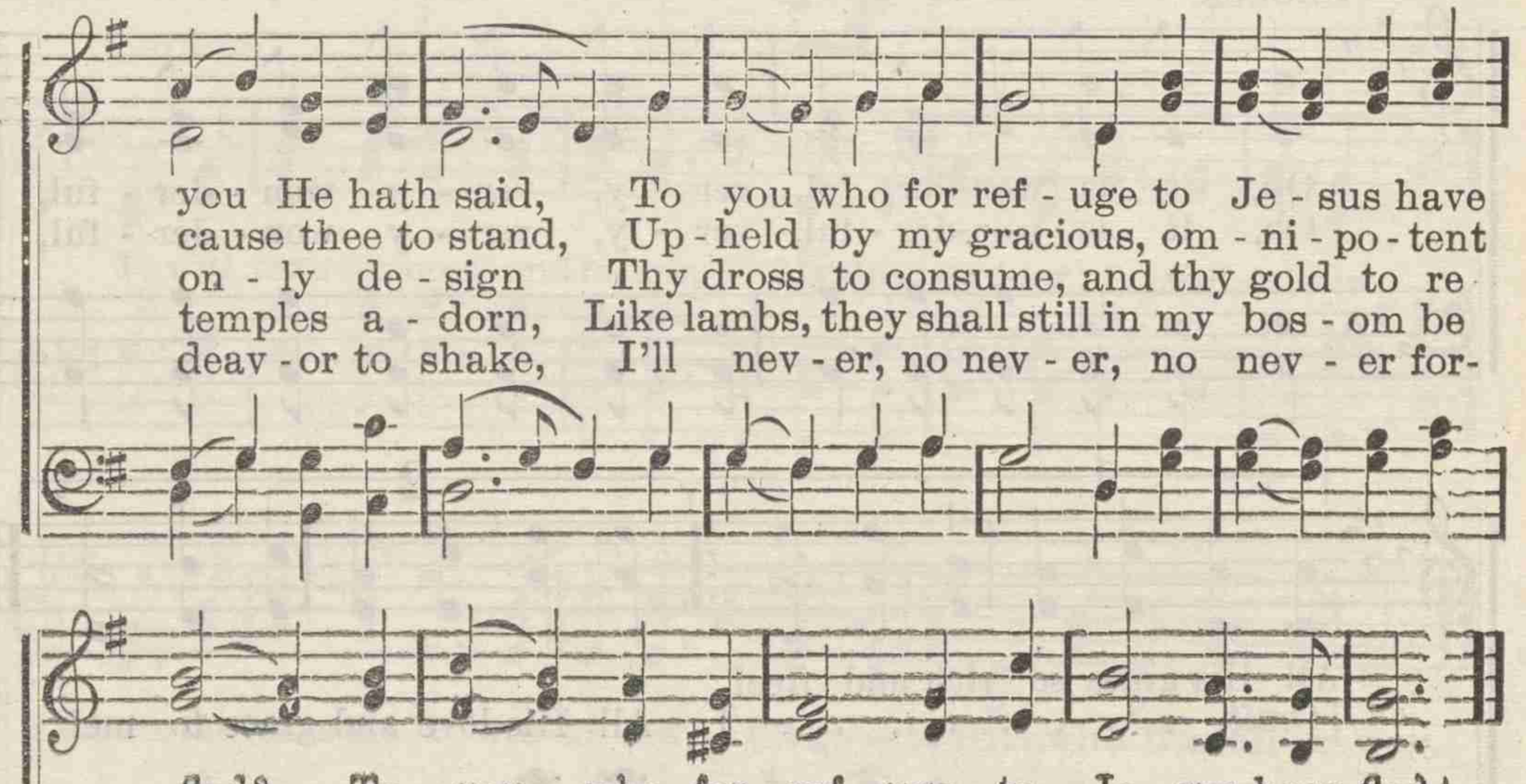
GEORGE KEITH. Anon.



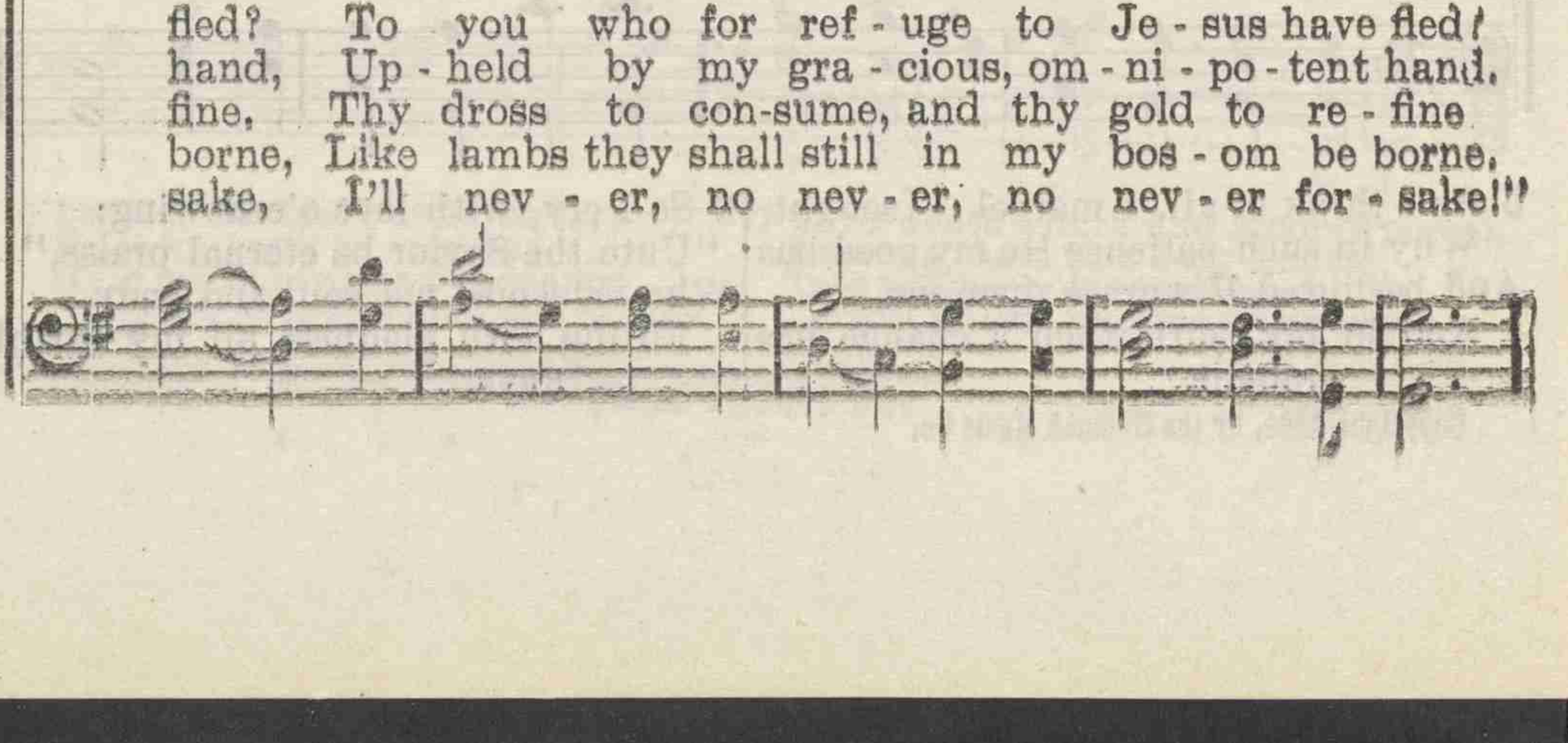
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, Oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' fiery trials Thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf-
4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
fi-cient, shall be Thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
ter-nal, un-chang-a-ble love; And when hoary hairs shall their
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
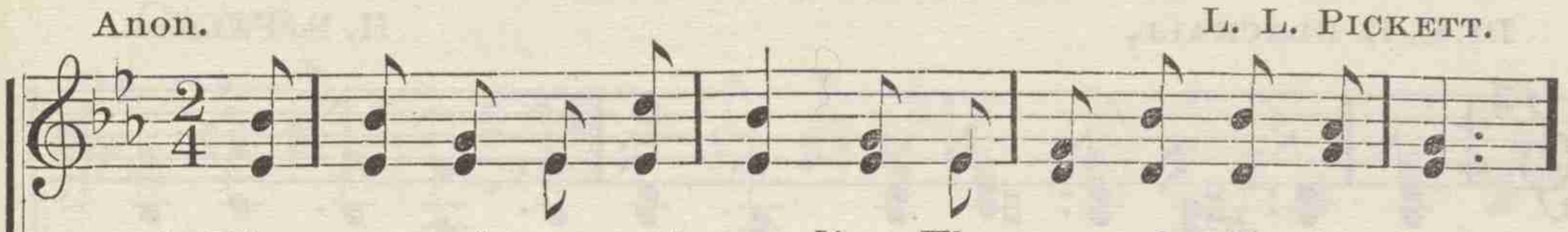


you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gracious, om-ni-po-tent
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re
temples a-dorn, Like lambs, they shall still in my bos-om be
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-
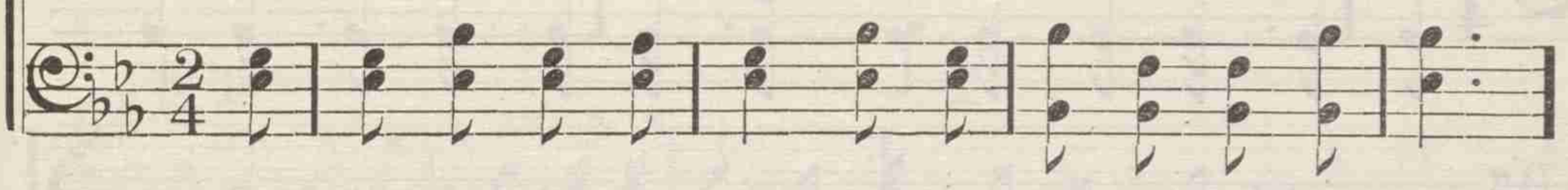


fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled!
hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-ni-po-tent hand.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine
borne, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.
sake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"
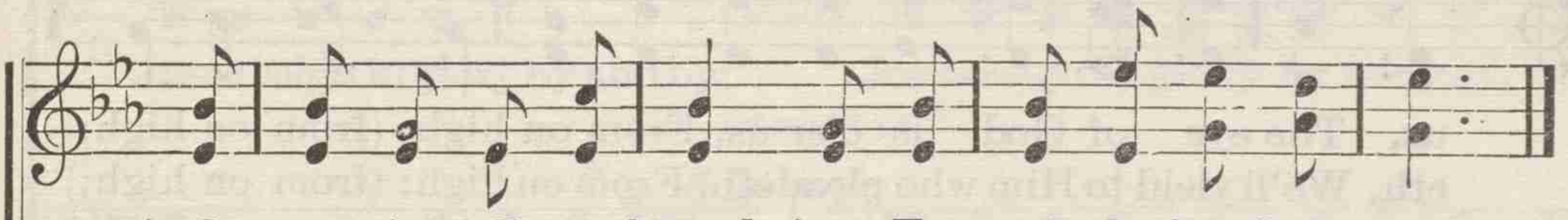
No. 77. The Gospel Trumpet's Sounding.

Anon. L. L. PICKETT.
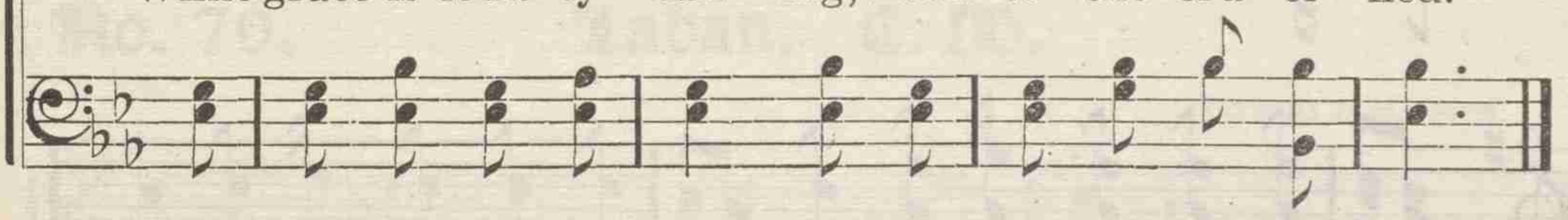


1. The gos- pel trumpet's sounding The year of ju - bi - lee,
2. For - sake your wretched serv-ice, Your master's claims are o'er;
3. A bet- ter Master's call - ing In accents true and kind;
4. He of - fers you sal - va - tion, And points to joys a - bove;
5. In liv - ing faith ac - cept Him, Give up all else be - side;
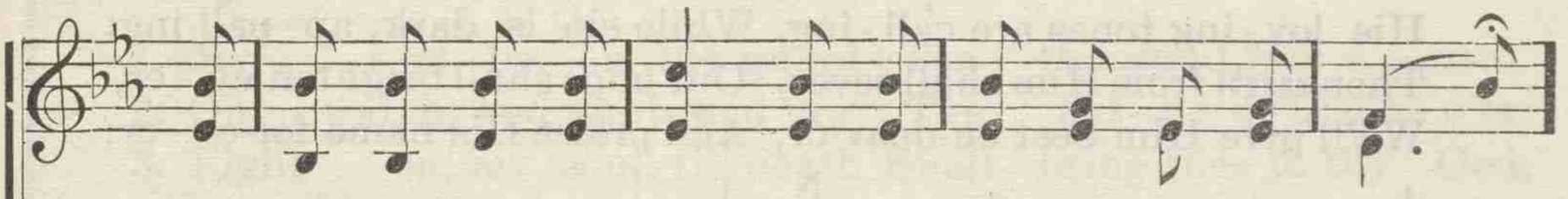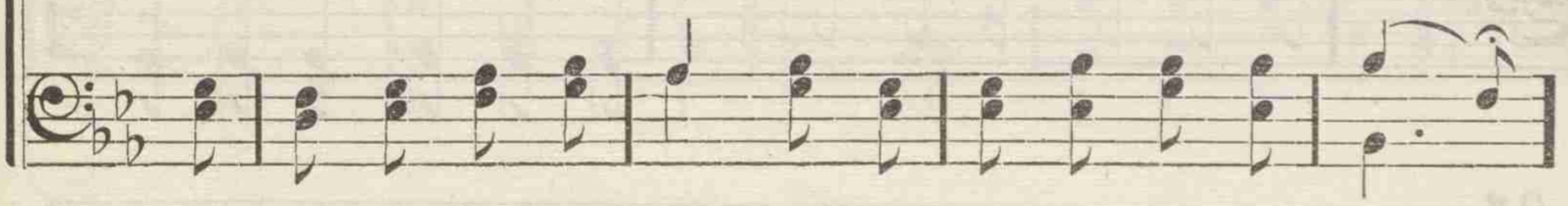




And grace is all a - bound - ing, To set the bondmen free.
A - vail yourselves of free - dom, Be Satan's slaves no more.
He asks a lov- ing serv - ice, And claims a will-ing mind.
And, long-ing, waits to make you The ob-jects of His love.
While grace is loud - ly call - ing, Look to the cru - ci - fied.



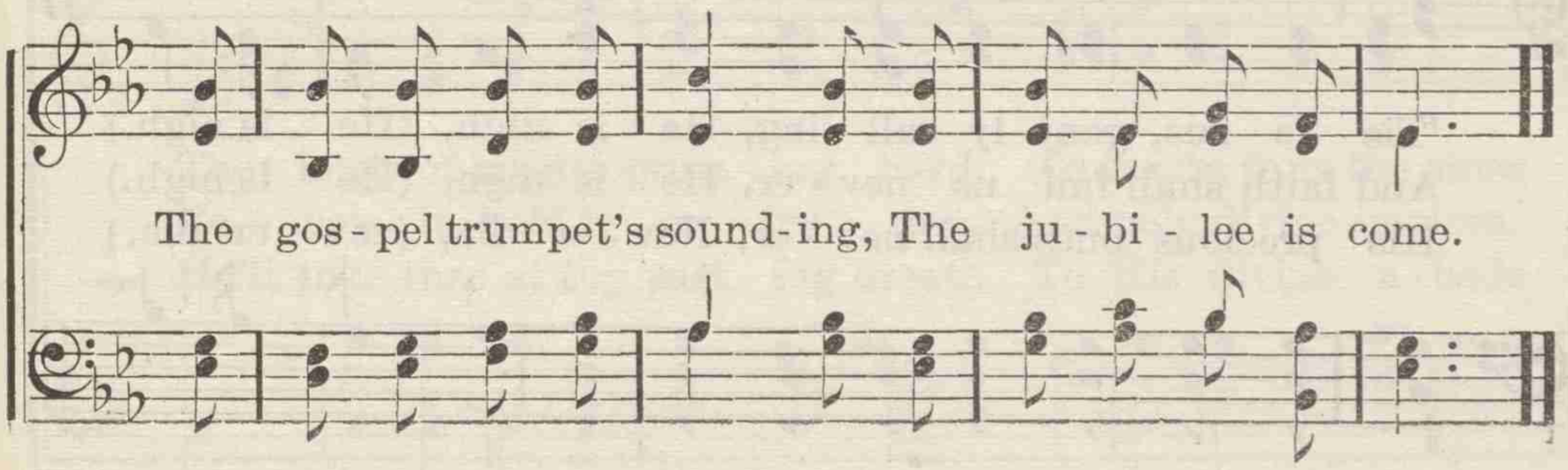
CHORUS.



Re - turn, re-turn, ye cap - tives, Re-turn un - to your home;



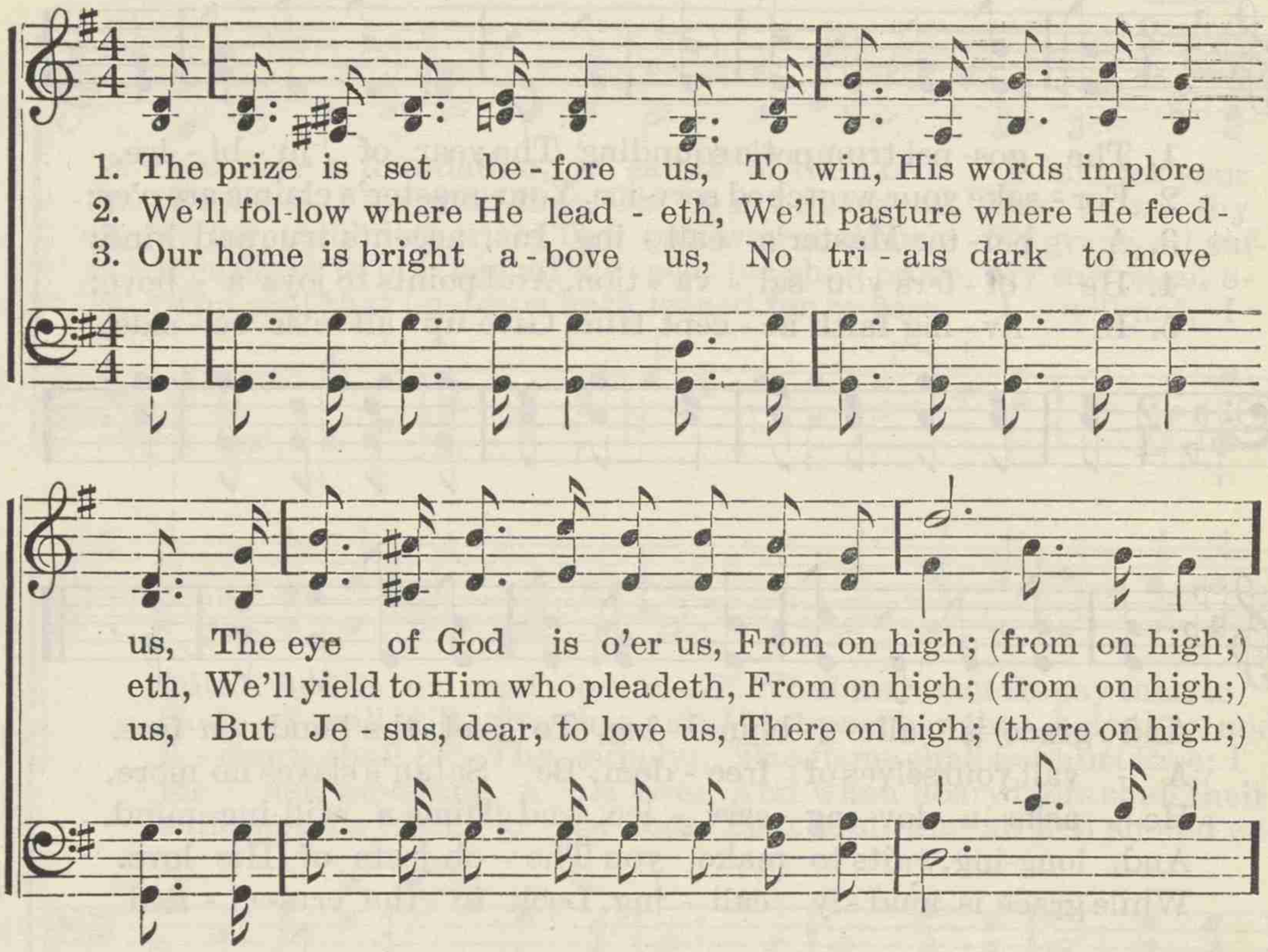
The gos - pel trumpet's sound - ing, The ju - bi - lee is come.



From "Tears and Triumph," by per. Copyright, 1894, by L. L. PICKETT.

No. 78. Triumph By and By.
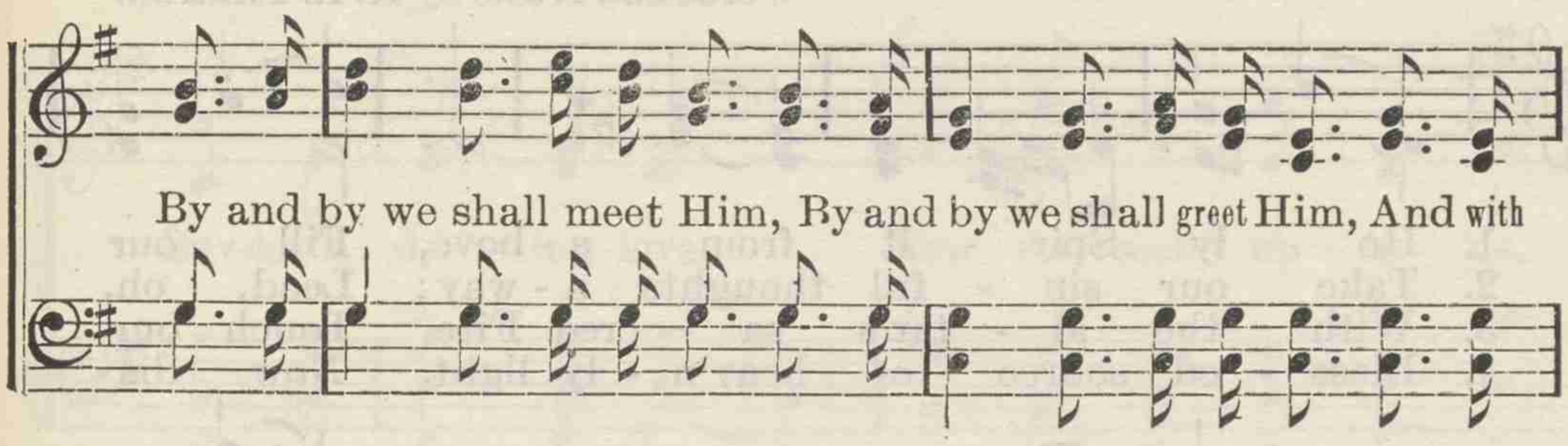
Dr. C. R. BLACKALL, H. R. PALMER.
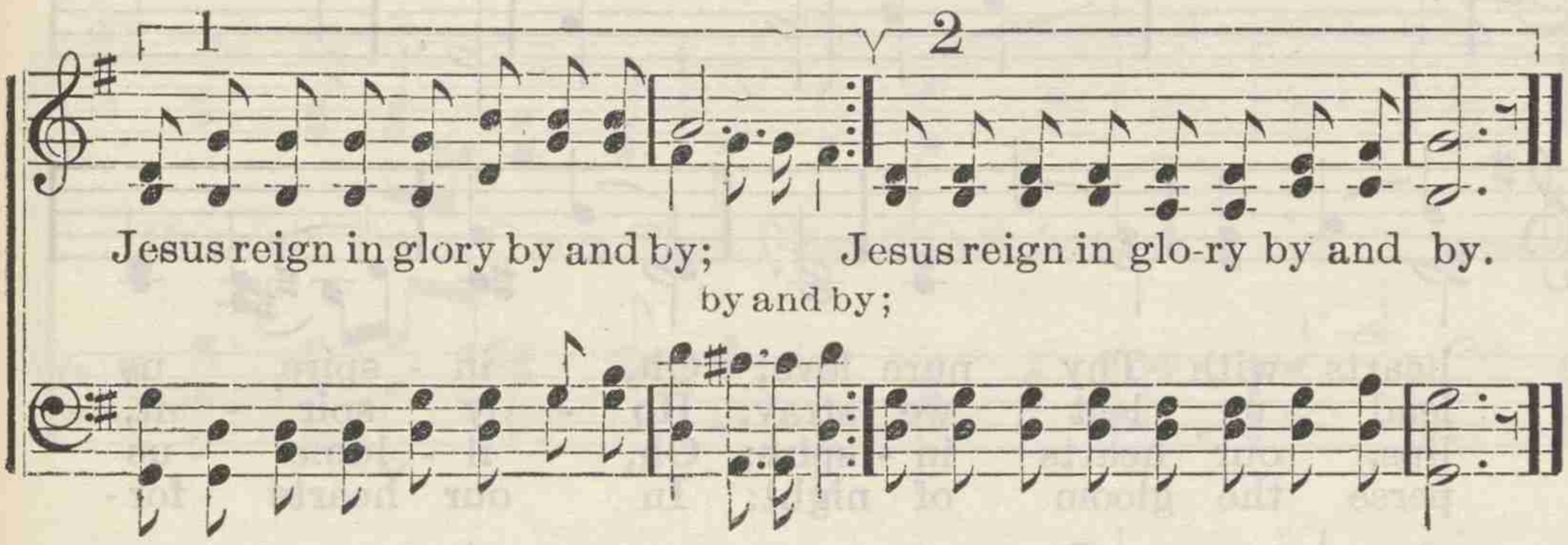


By permission of H. R. PALMER, Owner of copyright.

Triumph By and By.—Concluded.

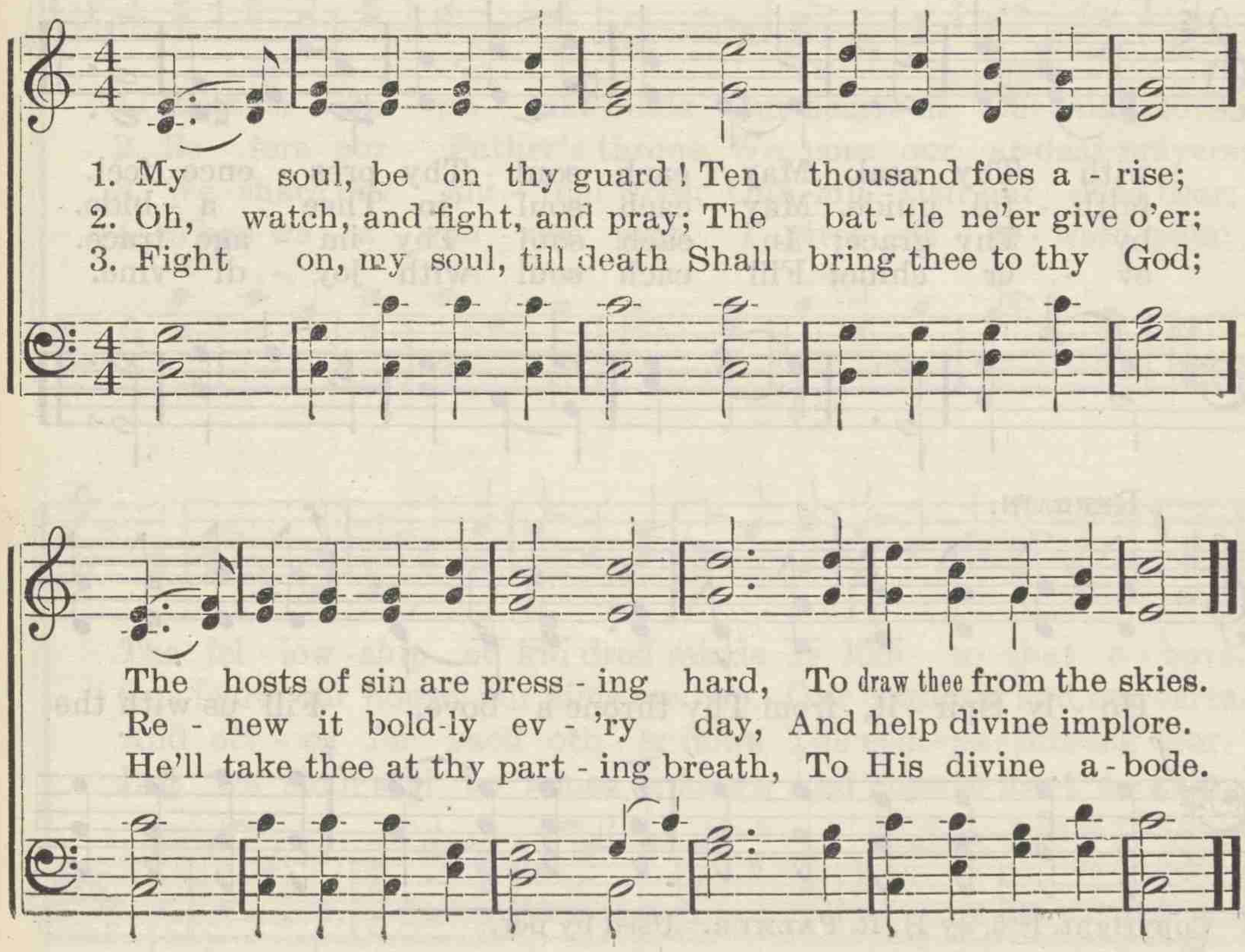
CHORUS.





No. 79. Laban. C. M.

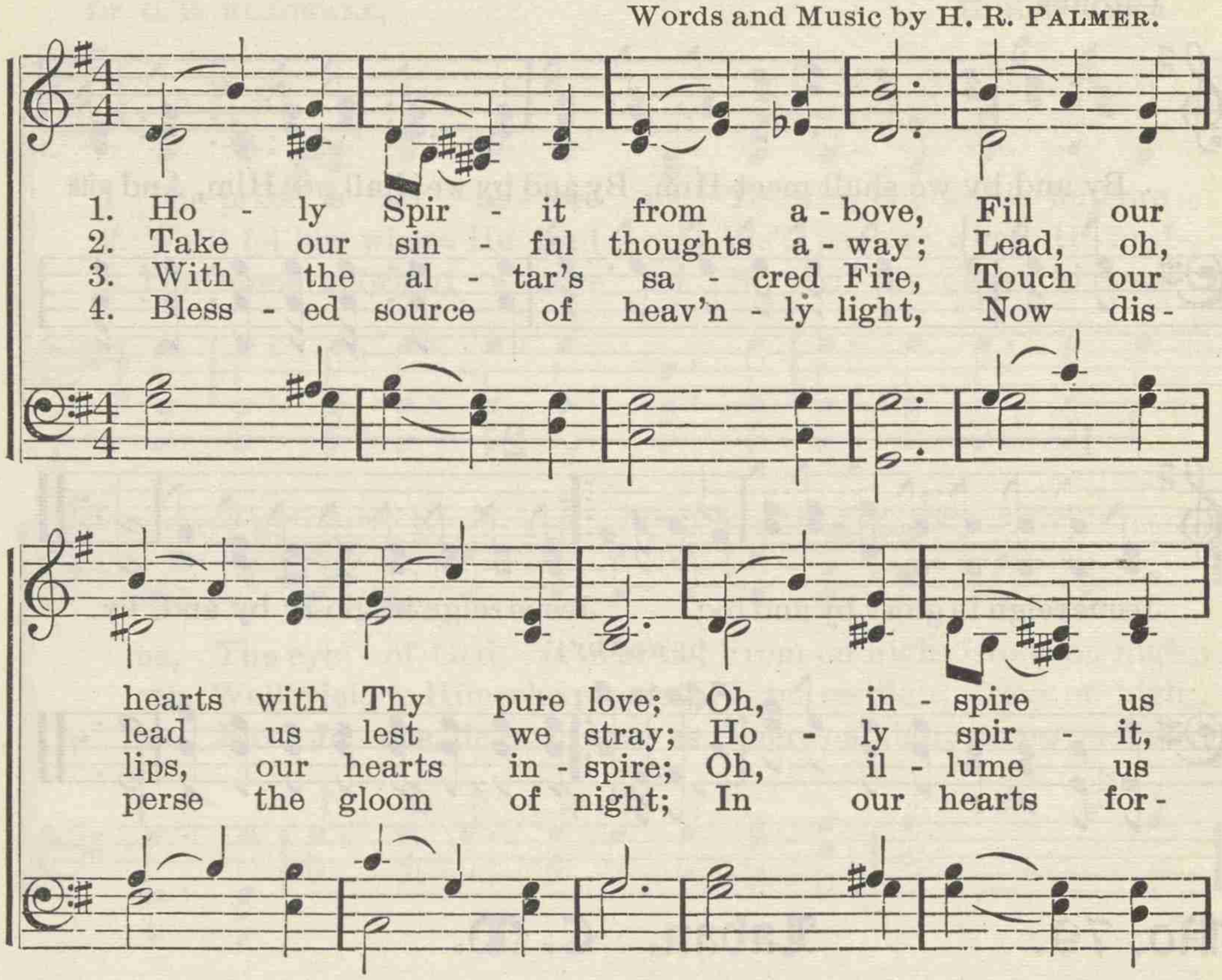
LOWELL MASON.



No. 80. Holy Spirit From Above.
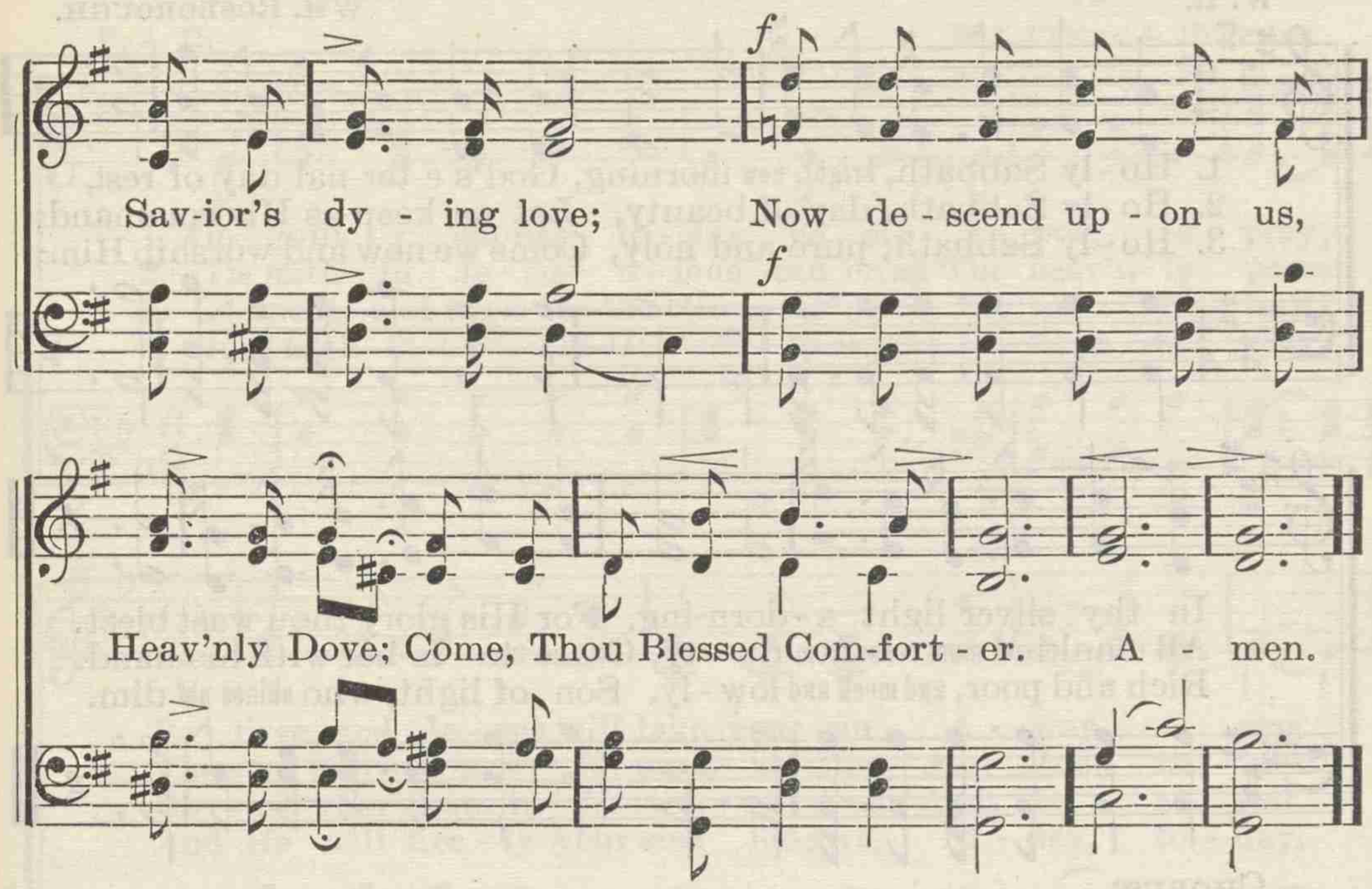
Inscribed to Rev. C. H. TYNDALL.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.



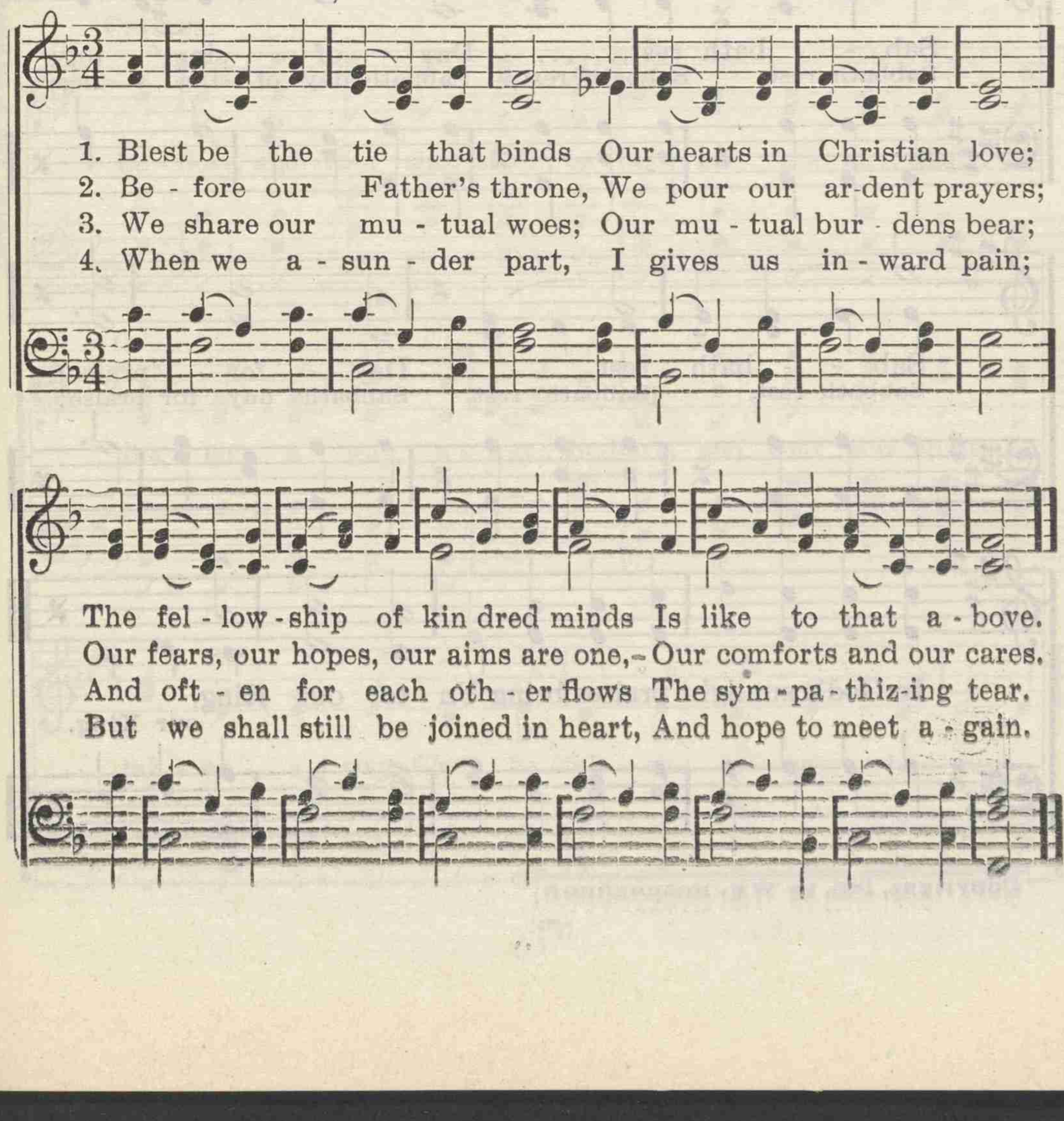
Copyright, 1895, by H. R. PALMER. Used by per.

Holy Spirit From Above.— Concluded.



No. 81. Blest Be the Tie.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772. H. G. NAGELI.



No. 82. Holy Sabbath.

W. R. WM. ROSBOROUGH.

1. Ho - ly Sabbath, bright, new morning, God's e-ter-nal day of rest,
2. Ho - ly Sabbath, day of beauty, Let us keep as His command;
3. Ho - ly Sabbath, pure and holy, Come we now and worship Him;

In thy silver light a - dorn-ing, For His glory thou wast blest.
All mankind must cease from du - ty, Cease to la-bor with his hand.
Rich and poor, and meek and low - ly, Son of light, who shines not dim.

CHORUS.

Sab - - bath rest,..... Day of sing - ing;
Sabbath rest, Sabbath rest, Sabbath day of sing - ing;
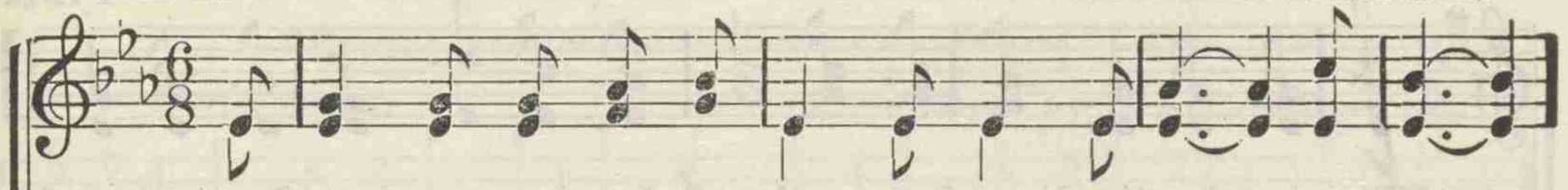
Sab - - bath rest,..... Day for praise;
Sabbath rest, Sabbath rest, Sabbath day for praise;

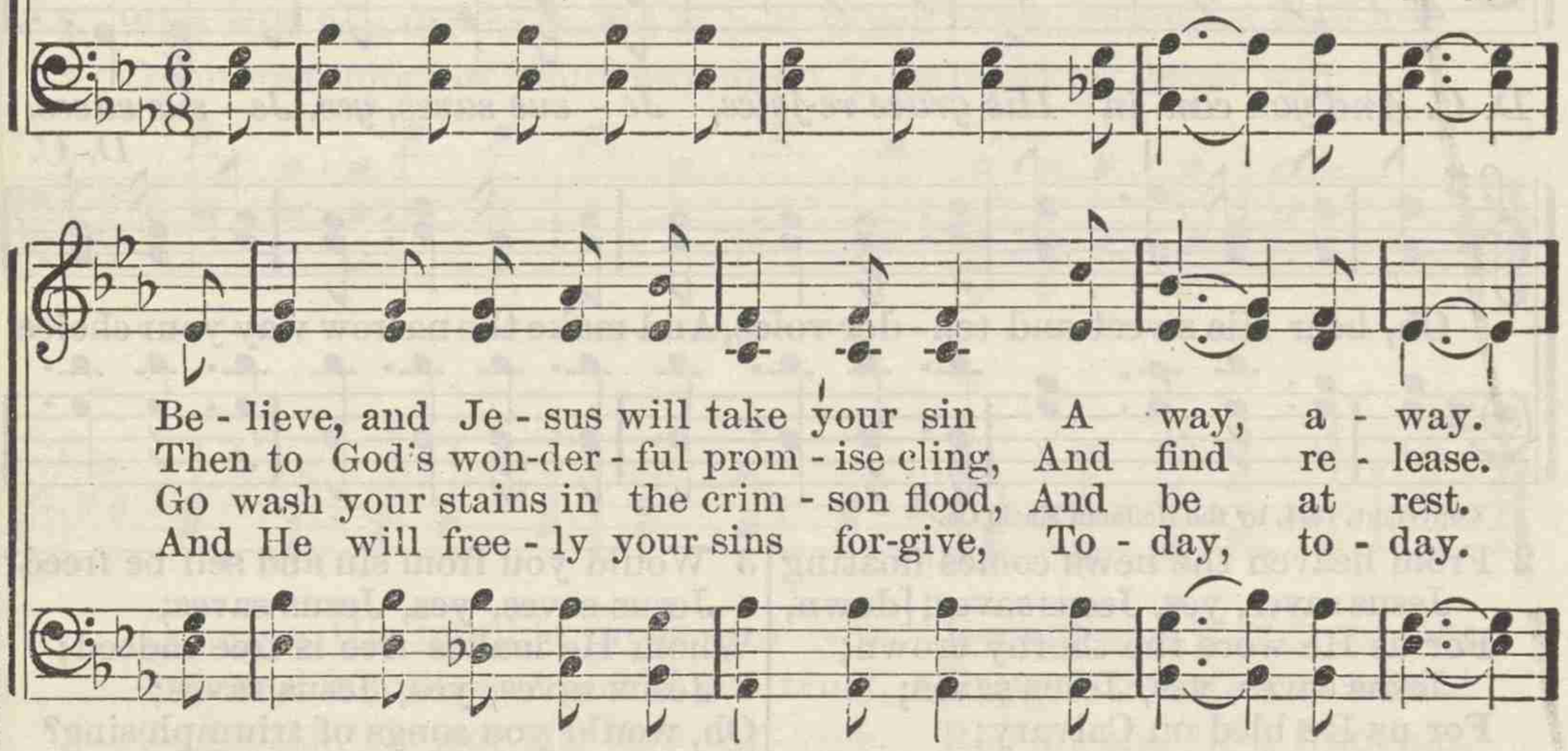
In God's sunlight praises bring Un - to our King.
our King.

Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 83. Believe and be Saved To-day.

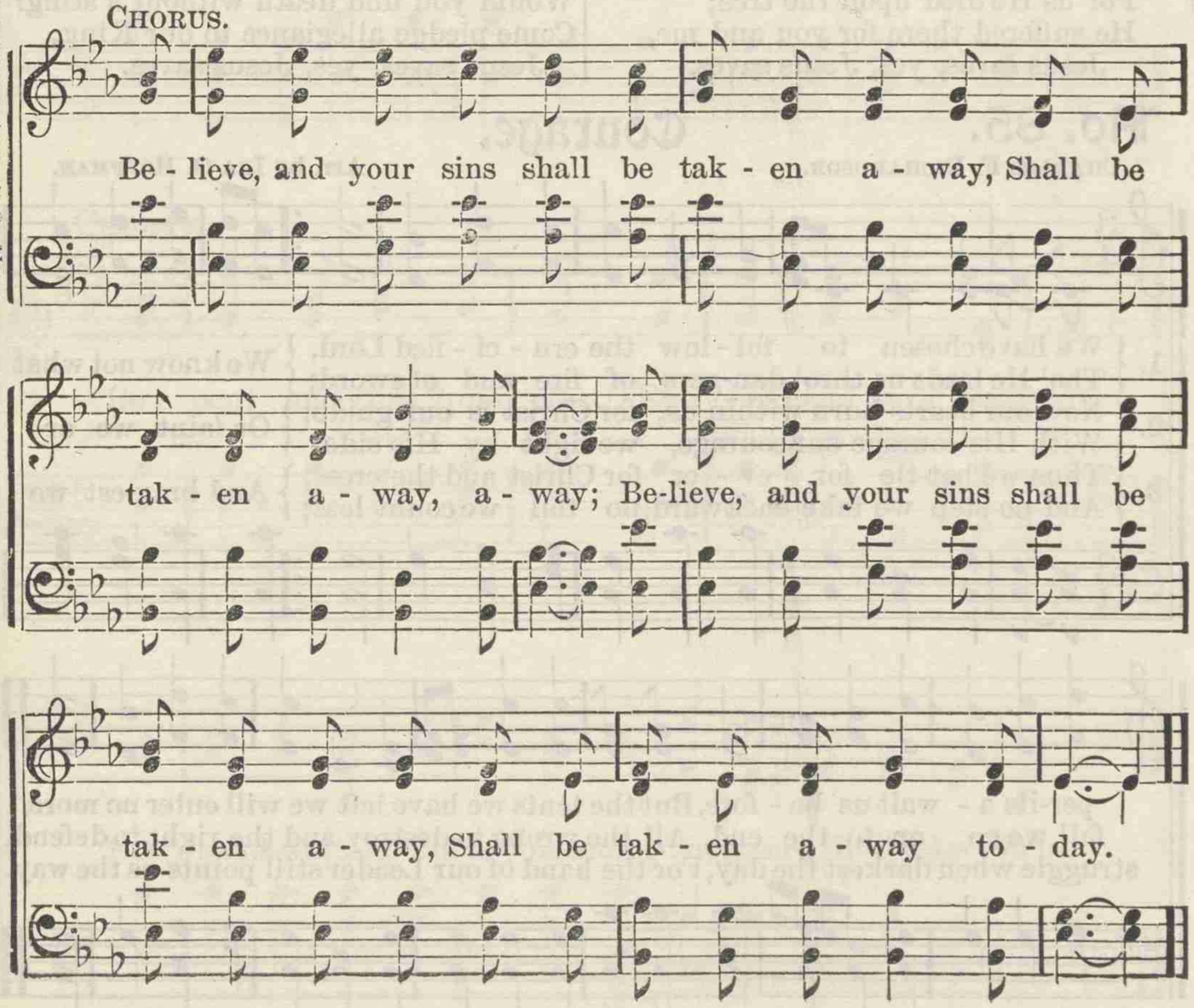
E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.





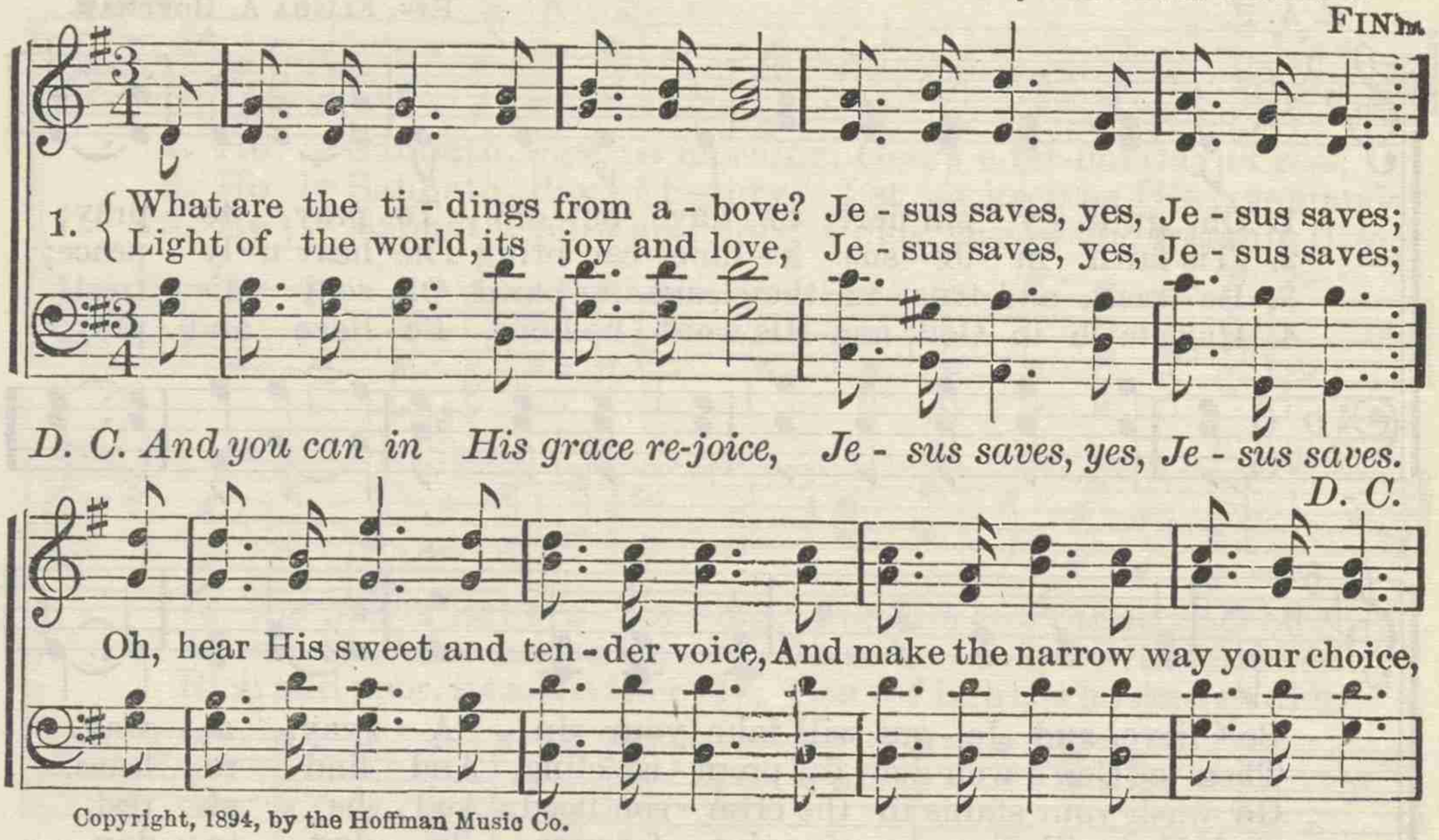
Copyright, 1893, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

CHORUS.



No. 84. Jesus Saves.

MANDA L. CROCKER, alt. Arr. by IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.



Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

2 From heaven the news comes floating
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves; [down,
For us He wore the thorny crown;
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves;
For us He bled on Calvary;
For us He died upon the tree;
He suffered there for you and me,
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves.

3 Would you from sin and self be freed?
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves;
Whom He makes free is free indeed;
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves;
Oh, would you songs of triumph sing?
Would you find death without a sting?
Come pledge allegiance to our King;
Jesus saves, yes, Jesus saves.

No. 85. Courage.

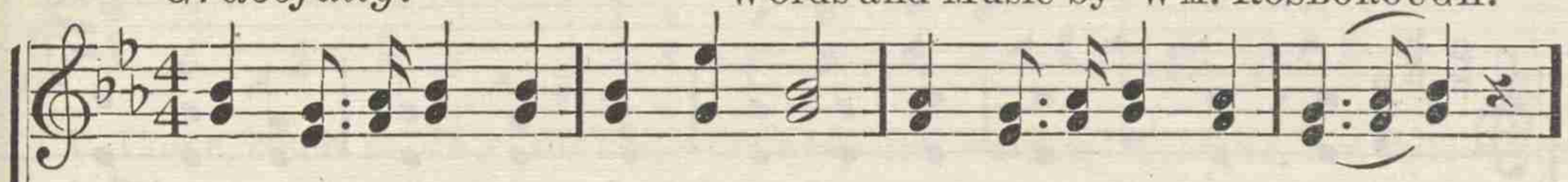
CHARLES F. RICHARDSON. Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

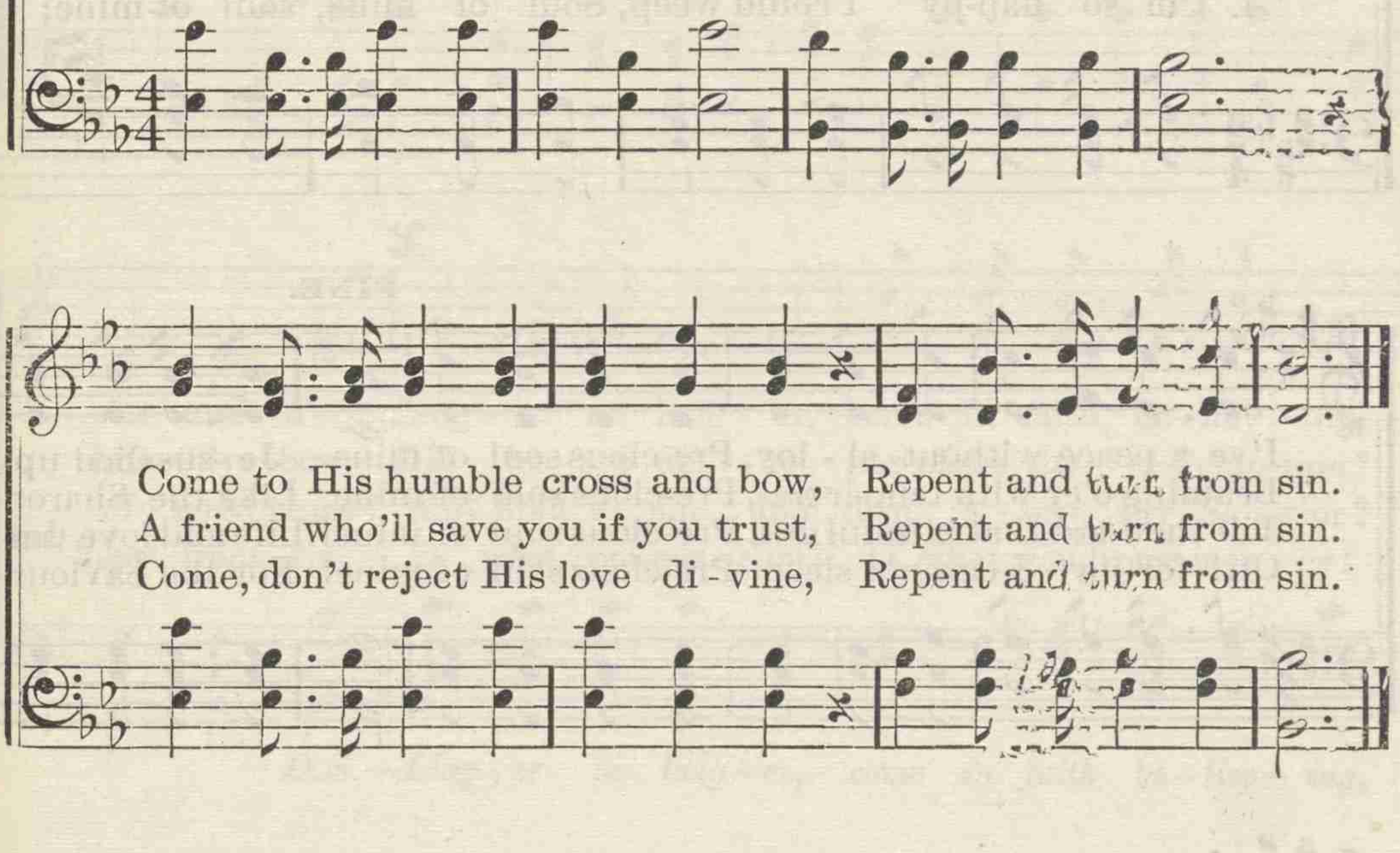
No. 86. Repent, and Turn from Sin.

"Repent, and be baptised every one of you."—Acts. 2: 38.

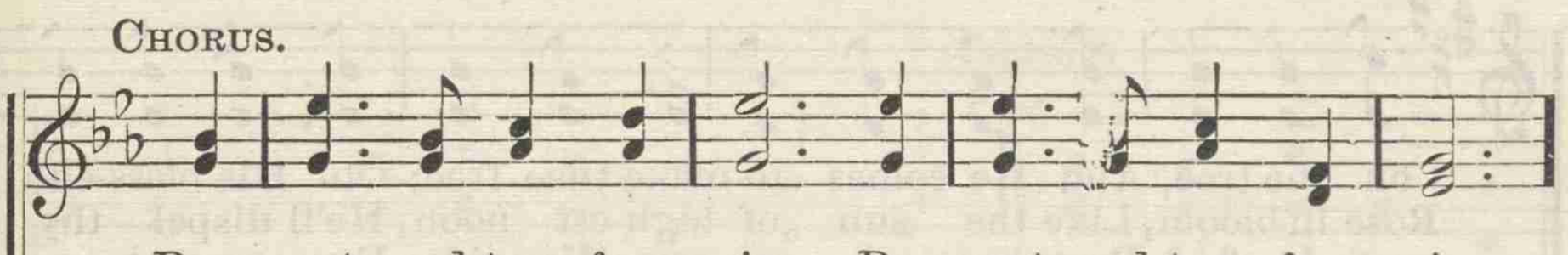
Gracefully. Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
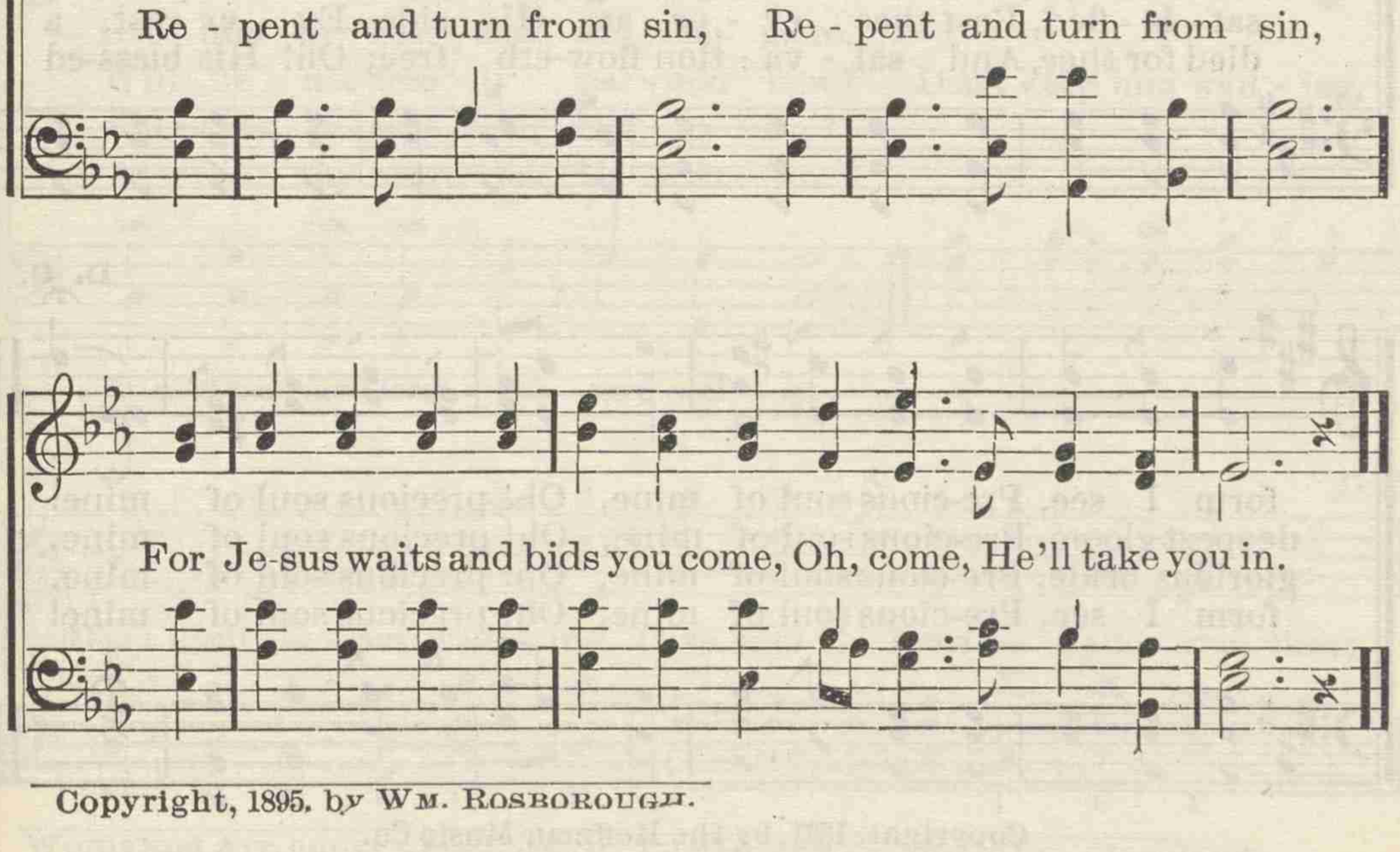


1. Hark! hear the Master call you now; Come, He will take you in;...
2. Why will you die in world-ly lust When you have such a friend?
3. Come ere tomorrow's sun may shine, Your heart let Jesus win;...



Come to His humble cross and bow, Repent and turn from sin.
A friend who'll save you if you trust, Repent and turn from sin.
Come, don't reject His love di-vine, Repent and turn from sin.



CHORUS.



Re-pent and turn from sin, Re-pent and turn from sin,
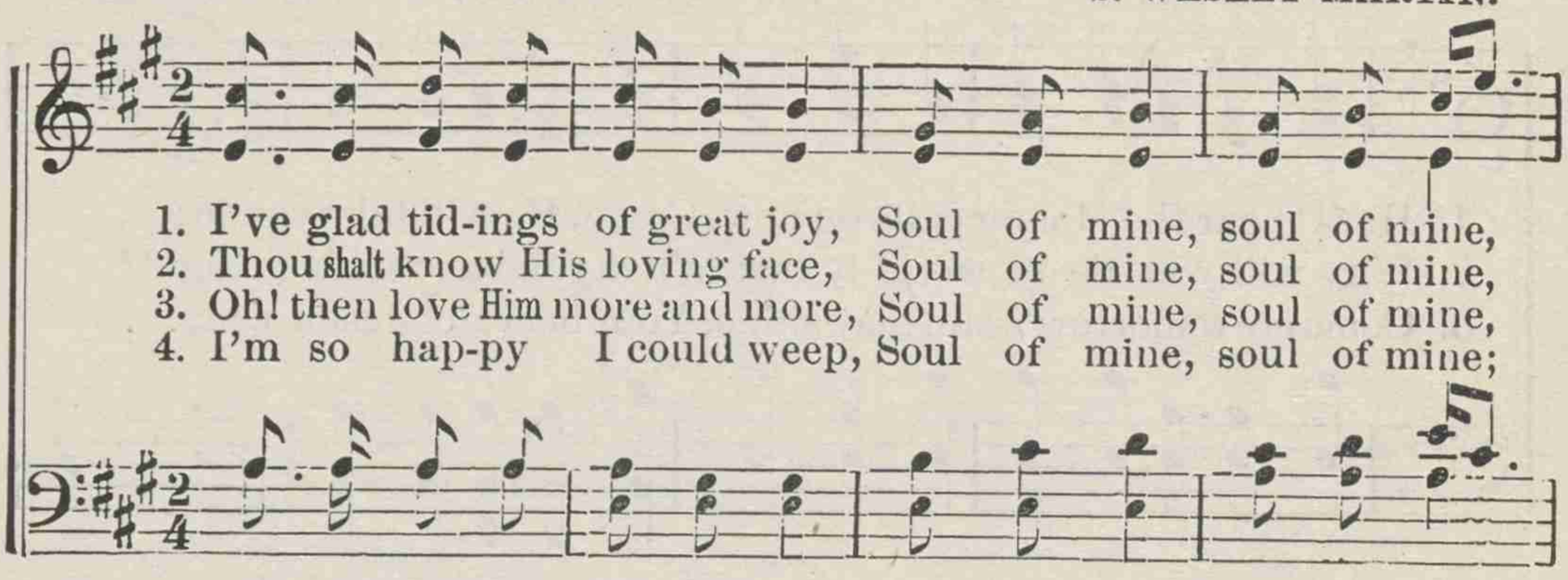
For Je-sus waits and bids you come, Oh, come, He'll take you in.
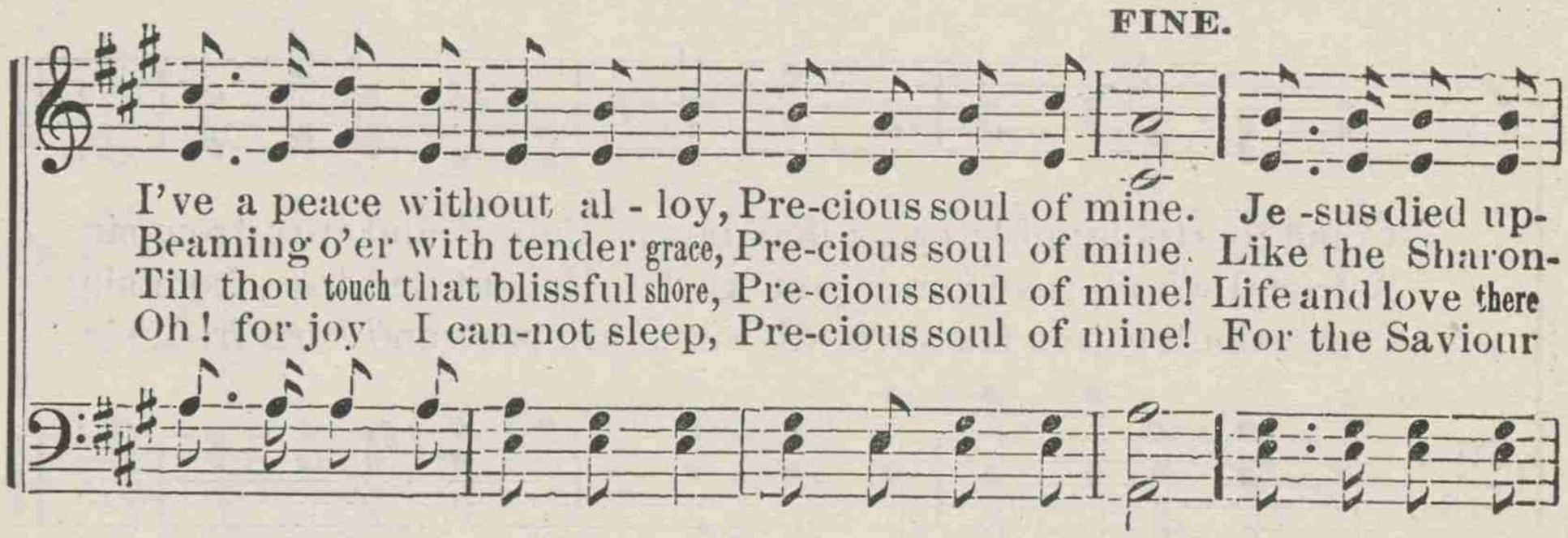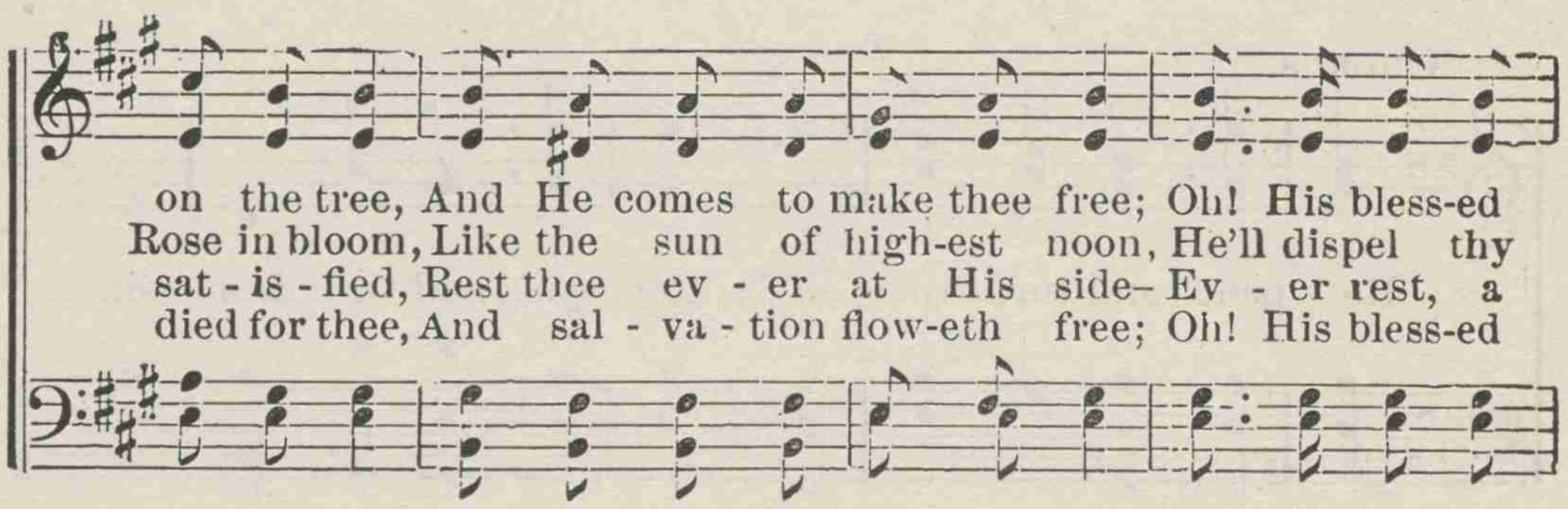


Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
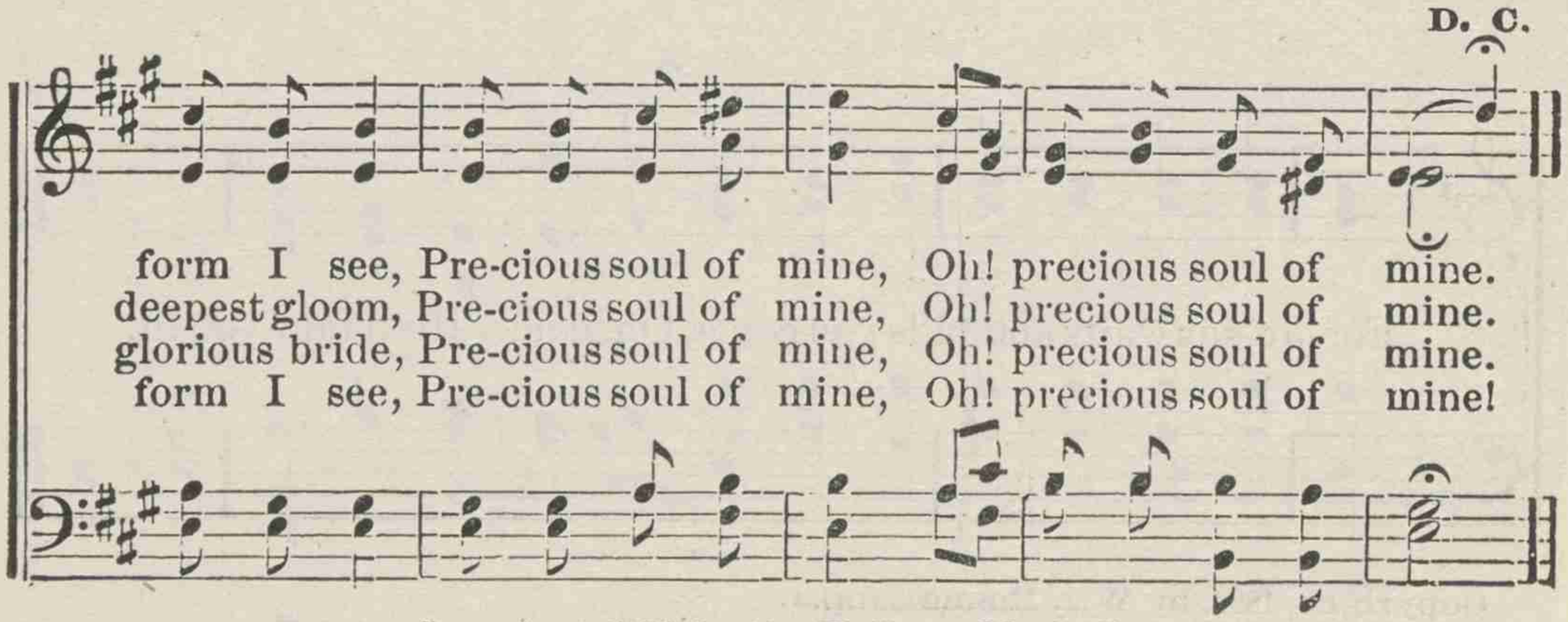
No. 87. My New Song.

F. M. S. WESLEY MARTIN.
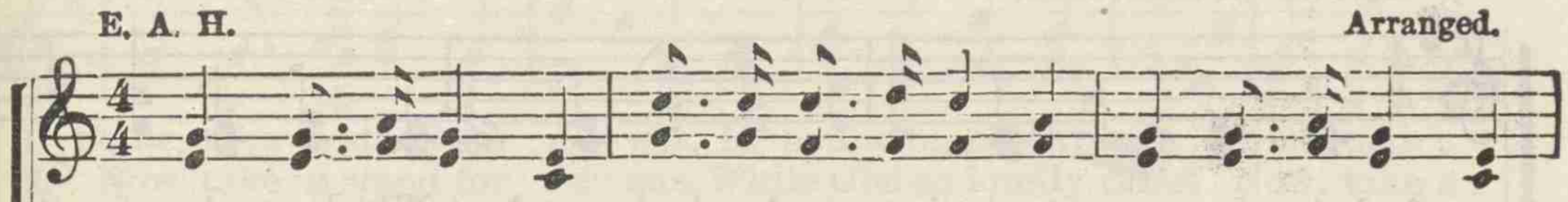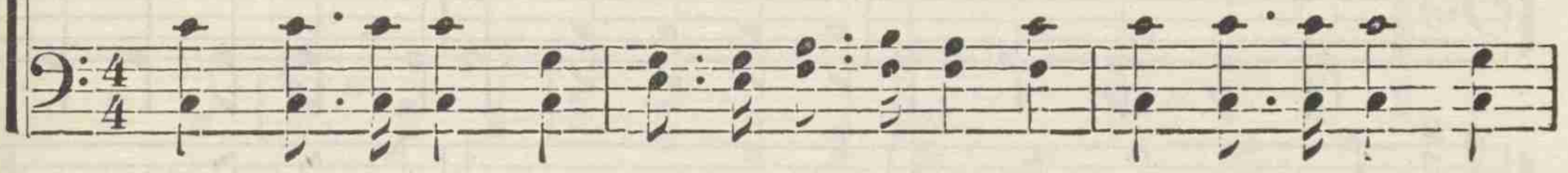








Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.
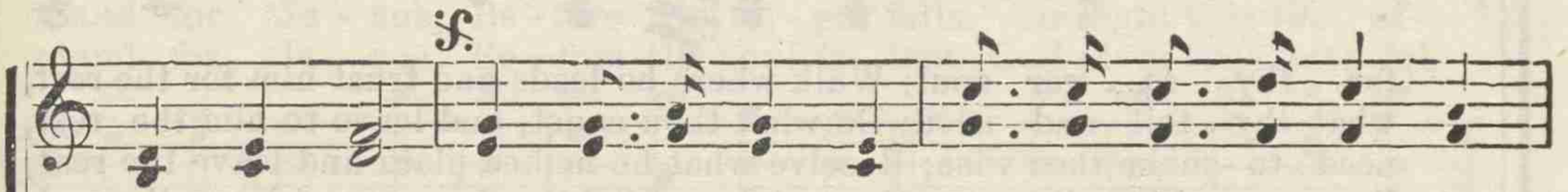
No. 88. Don't Keep Jesus Waiting.

E. A. H. Arranged.
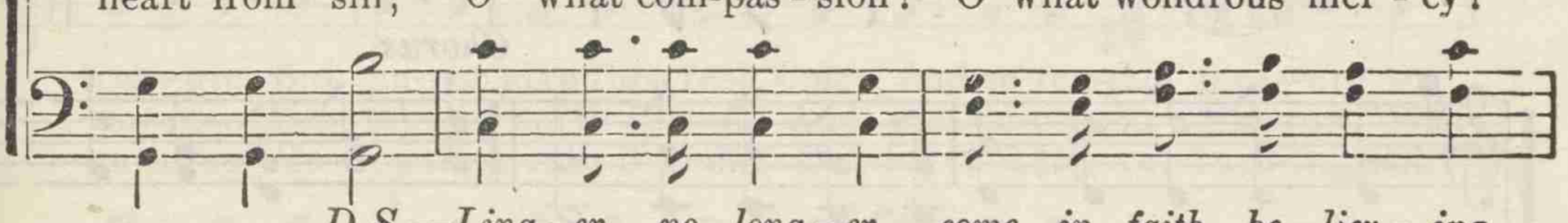


1. Come, come to Je - sus! do not keep him waiting! Has he not called thee
2. Ling - er no long - er, don't keep Je - sus waiting, Come, at his foot - stool
3. Why dost thou ling - er? why keep Je - sus waiting? Why still re-fuse his
4. Ling - er - ing still, and he in patience waiting, Wait-ing to cleanse thy
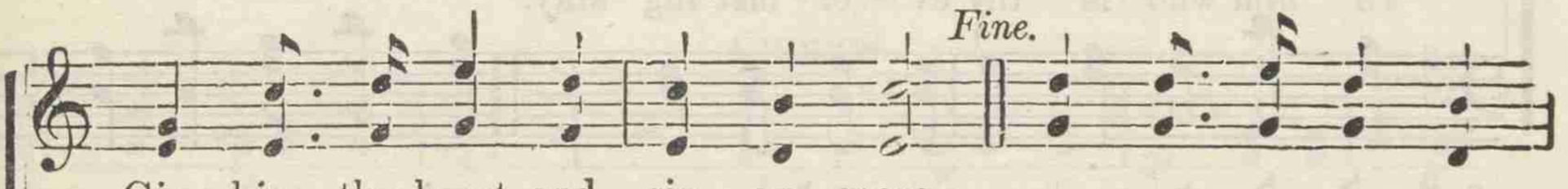




o'er and o'er? Ling - er no long - er, come in faith be - liev - ing,
hum-bly bow; Did he not die to pur-chase thy re-demp-tion?
of - fered peace? Why hold to sin and turn a - way thy Sa - vior?
heart from sin; O what com-pas - sion! O what wondrous mer - cy!
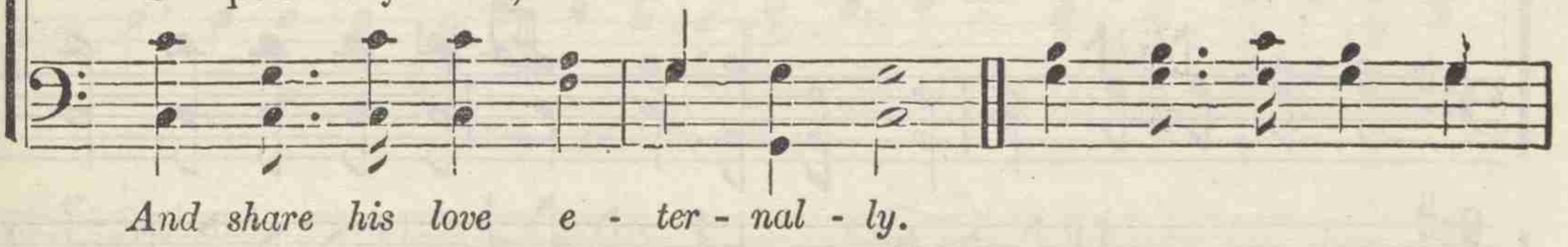


D.S.—Ling - er no long - er, come in faith be - liev - ing,

CHORUS.

Fine.

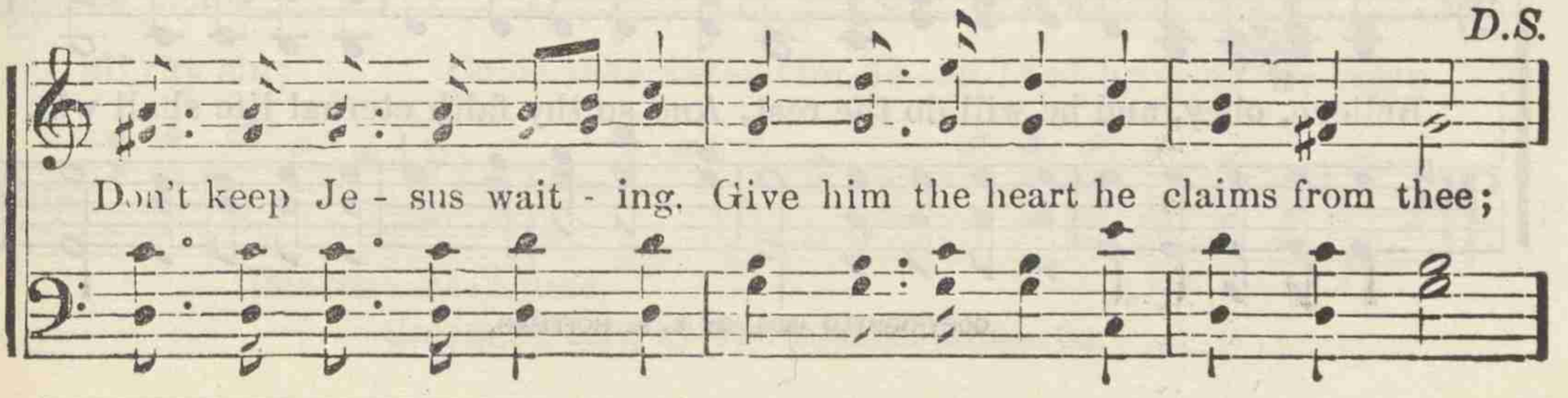


Give him thy heart, and sin no more.
Will he not free - ly par - don now? Don't keep him wait - ing,
Why thus re-quite such love as his?
O - pen thy heart, and let him in.



And share his love e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

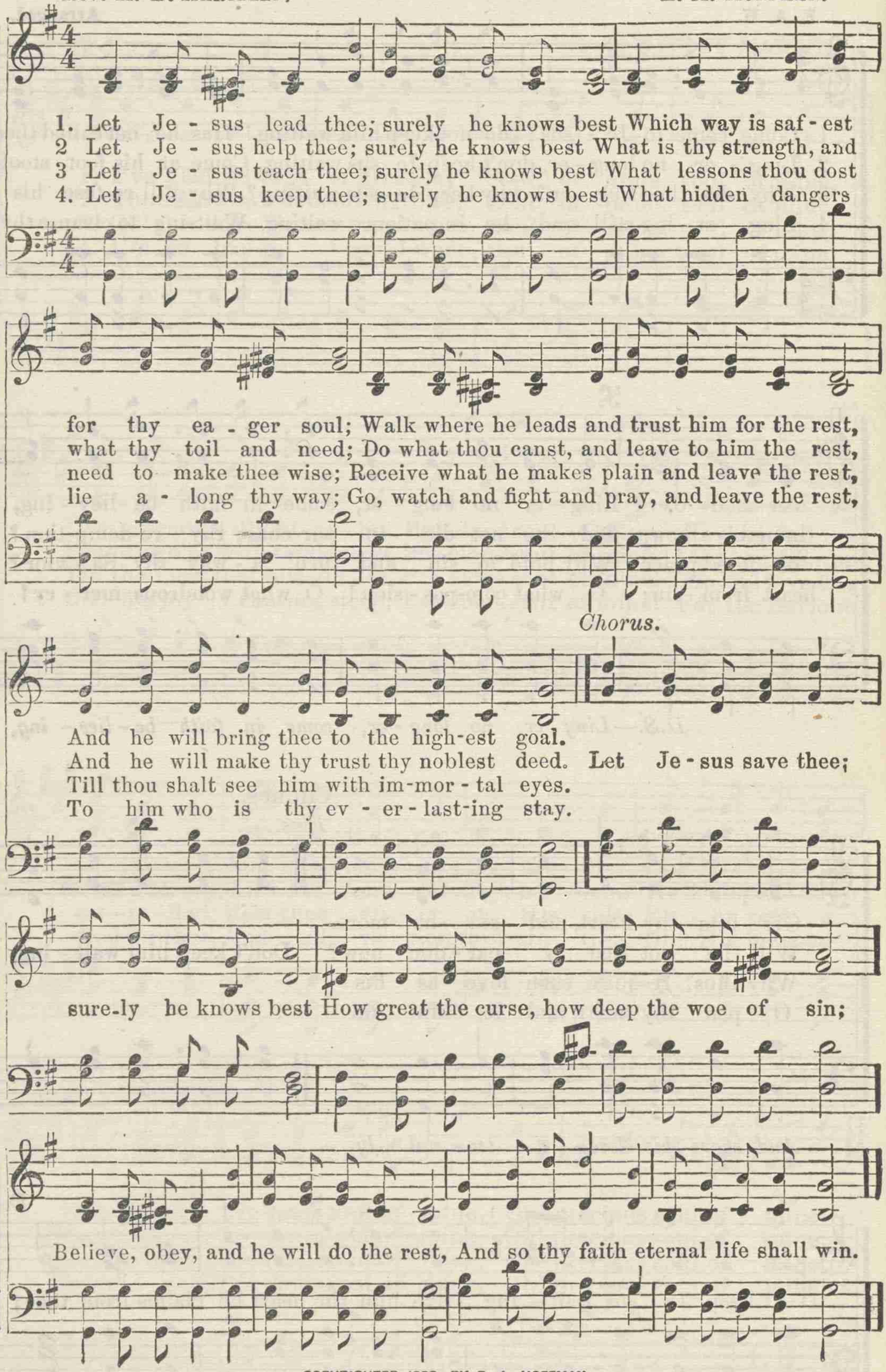


Don't keep Je - sus wait - ing. Give him the heart he claims from thee;

Words and Arr. copyrighted, 1885, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 89. He Knows Best.

Rev. H. B. HARTZLER, E. A. HOFFMAN.



COPYRIGHTED 1883, BY E. A. HOFFMAN.

No. 90. Take a Stand for Jesus.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come, take a stand for Je - sus, Re-nouncing all thy sin; Come, take a
2. Now take a stand for Je · sus, While God so loudly calls; Now, take a
3. Oh! take a stand for Je - sus, Thou wea-ry tempest-toss'd; Oh! take a

stand for Je - sus, The Christian life be - gin. The world is now thy
stand for Je - sus, Be - fore his an - ger falls. To-night this life of
stand for Je - sus, Be - fore thy soul is lost. God gives thee faith-ful

treas-ure, But can-not give thee rest, Come, find se-ren-est pleas-ure On
sor-row May take its earth-ly end, And ere an-oth - er mor-row, With
warn-ing, To flee the wrath to come, De - lay not thy re - turn-ing; Oh!

CHORUS.

thy Re-deem-er's breast. Come, take a stand for Je-sus, Renouncing
the E - ter-nal blend.
make sweet heav'n thy home,

Then come, take a stand,

all thy sin; Come, take a stand for Je-sus, The Christian life begin.

Then come, take a stand,

Copyright, 1876, by The Hoffman Music Co.

No. 91. Wonderful Love.

Words and Music by B. F. BLAKELY.

1. O the won-der-ful heights of God's love! Its rich-es no mor-tal can know; It has reached to the depths from a-bove, To ran-som poor sin-ners from woe.
2. When no arm could re-deem fal-len man, And hope had expired in each breast, The Re-deem-er for sin-ners was slain: In him they have par-don and rest.
3. O what glo-ry there shines thro' his love On souls humbled low at his feet! They have hope of a man-sion a-bove: Their peace and their joy are com-plete.
4. I now walk in the sun-light of God; He washed and redeemed ev-en me; I am saved, and the sin-cleans-ing blood My hope and re-joic-ing shall be.
5. Light and glo-ry are fill-ing my soul, My heart is o'erwhelmed with his love: 'Tis a well spring-ing up as a pool: The foun-tain is Je-sus a-bove.
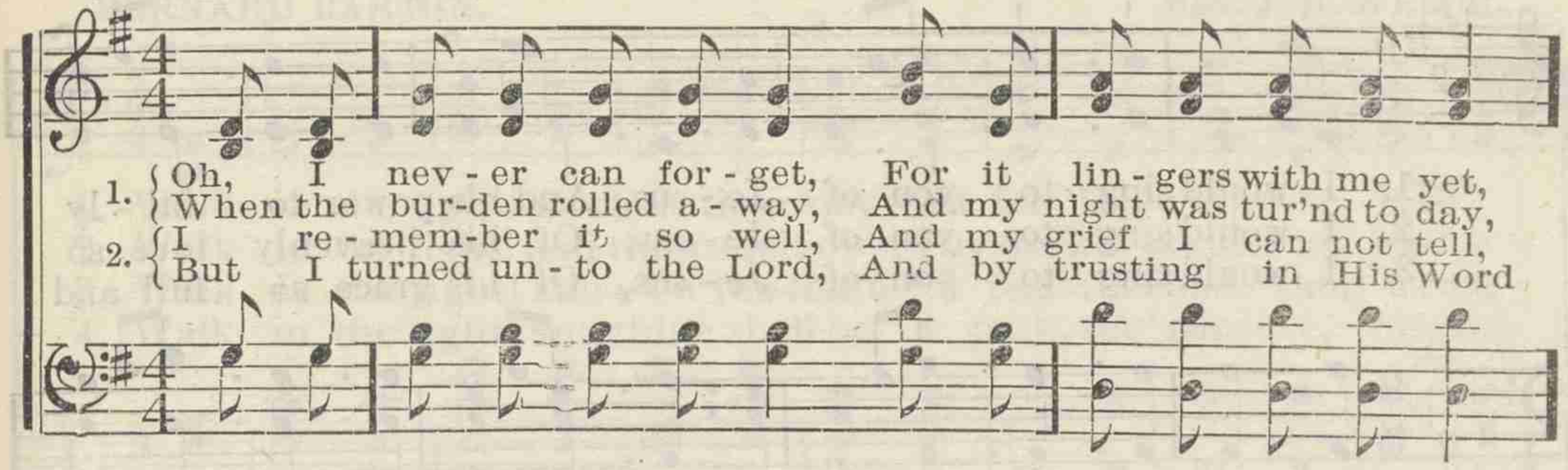
CHORUS.
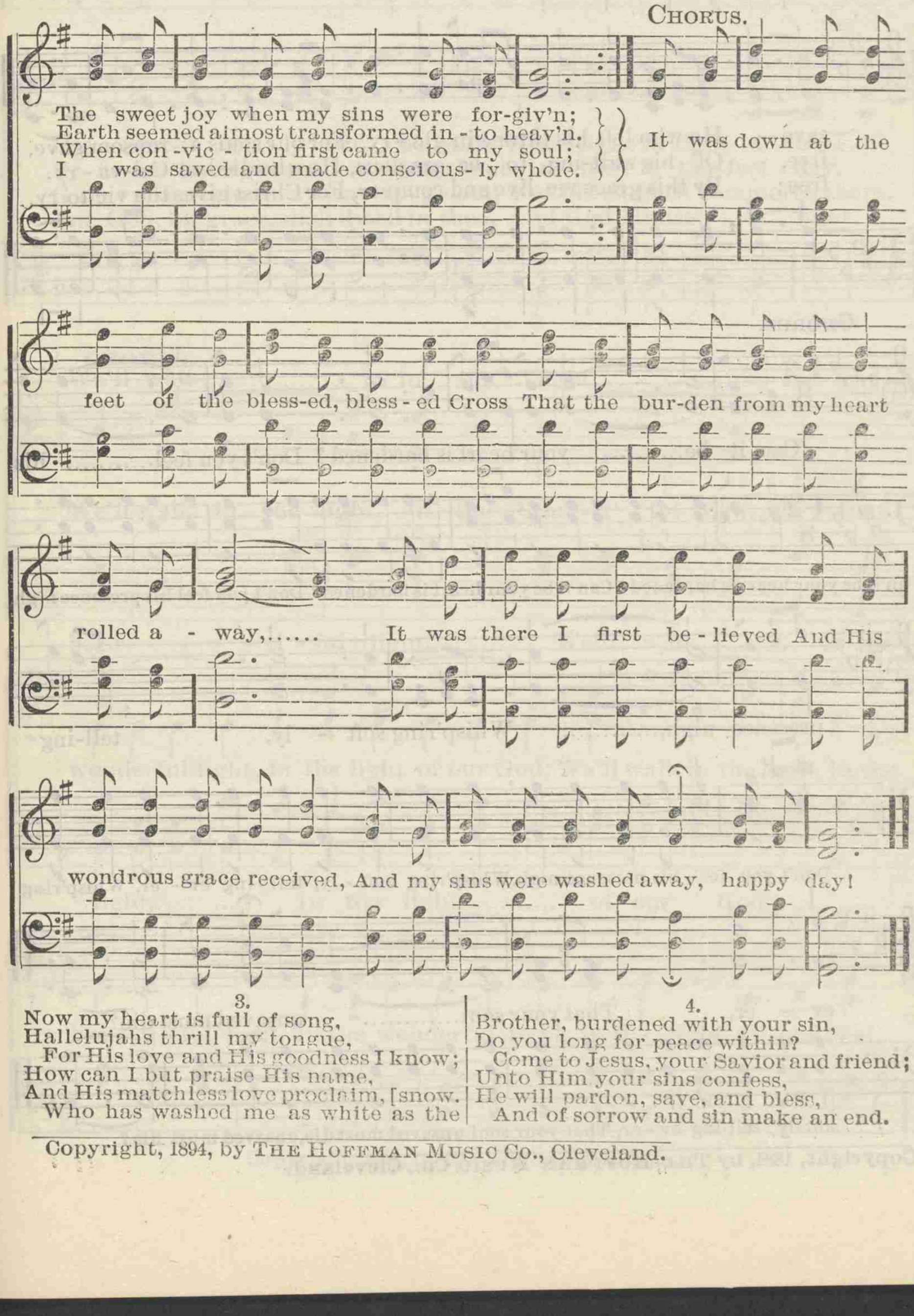
O the won-der-ful love Of the Fa-ther a-bove, Who has washed and redeemed ev-en me! With my life's latest breath, And in heav'n after death, This my song of rejoicing shall be.

Copyrighted, 1883, by E. A. HOFFMAN.

No. 92. Oh, I Never Can Forget.

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





3.

Now my heart is full of song,
Hallelujahs thrill my tongue,
For His love and His goodness I know;
How can I but praise His name,
And His matchless love proclaim, [snow.
Who has washed me as white as the

4.

Brother, burdened with your sin,
Do you long for peace within?
Come to Jesus, your Savior and friend;
Unto Him your sins confess,
He will pardon, save, and bless,
And of sorrow and sin make an end.

Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 93. I Would Sing to You of Jesus.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. I would sing to you of Je - sus, And his power to ful - ly save—
2. I would sing to you of Je - sus, Of his heavenly love so free,
3. I would sing to you of Je - sus, Of his grace so full and free;

He who left his throne in glo - ry, For our souls a ransom gave.
Of his wait-ing to be gracious, He who died on Cal-va - ry.
By this grace we live and conquer, For Christ gives the vic-to-ry.

CHORUS.

Can it be..... your heart is hardened? Don't you feel..... his

Can it be your heart is hardened? Can it be your heart is hardened? Don't you feel his presence nigh,

presence nigh,..... Whisp'ring soft - ly, tell-ing

Don't you feel his presence nigh, Whisp'ring soft - ly, tell - ing ev - er, Whisp'ring

ev - er, That your soul..... unsaved must die?

soft-ly, tell-ing ev - er, That your soul unsaved must die, unsaved must die?

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 94. Walk In the Light.

BERNARD BARTON. Rev. J. H. WELCH.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright;

His Spir-it on - ly can be -stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Be- cause that light on thee hath shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light.

CHORUS.

We'll walk..... in the light,..... In the

We'll walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light, In the

beau - - - - ti - ful light,..... We'll walk..... in the

wonderful light, in the light of our God; We'll walk in the light, in the

light,..... In the light..... of our God.....
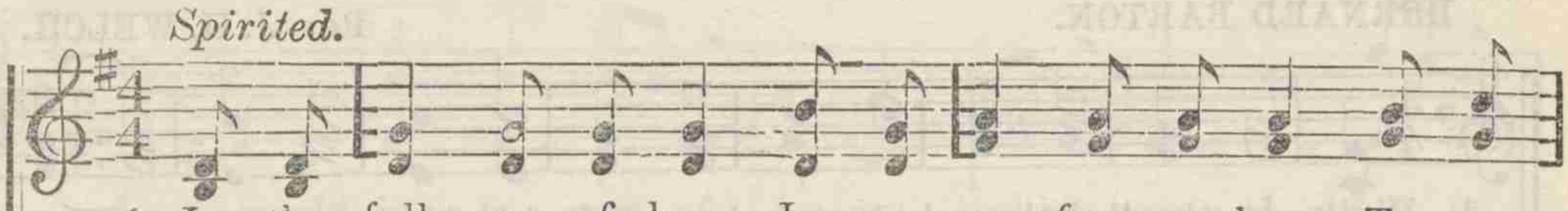
beau -ti - ful light, In the wonderful light, in the light of our God.

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

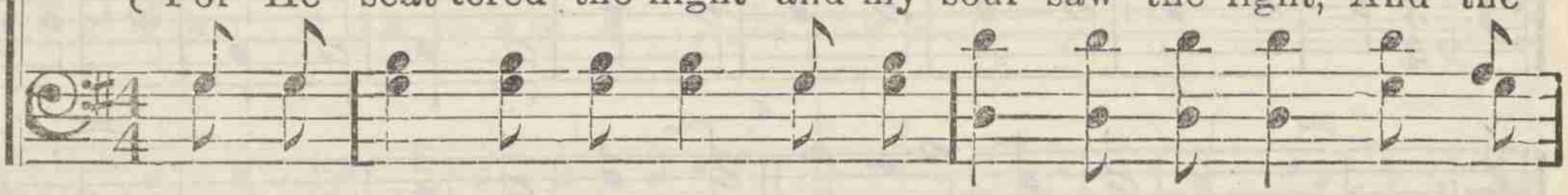
No. 95. Made Perfectly Whole.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Spirited.
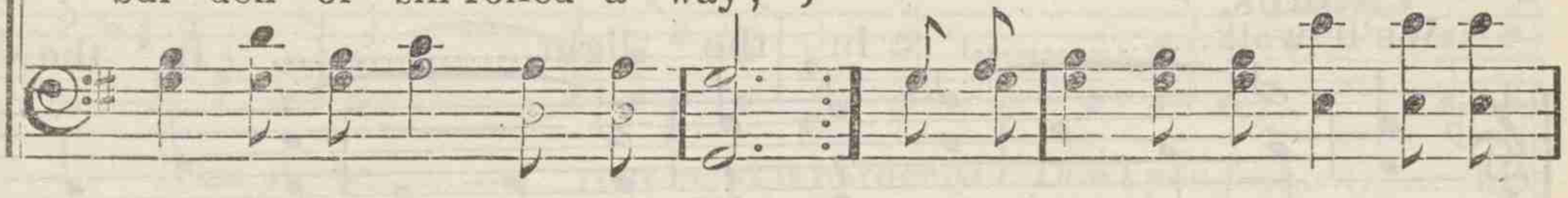


1. In the full-ness of love, Je-sus came from a-bove, To re-
   And He died on the tree, as a ran-som for me, And His
2. Heav-y la-den with sin, and de-file-ment with-in, I bowed
   And He poured forth the flood of the soul-cleansing blood, And my
3. It was when I be-lieved that His peace I re-ceived, And my
   For He scat-tered the night and my soul saw the light, And the
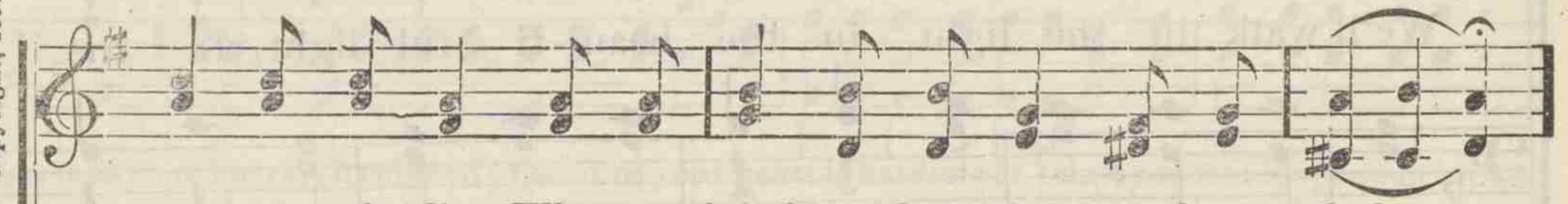


deem me from guilt and from sin;
blood makes me per-fect-ly clean;
low at His mer-ci-ful feet,
heal-ing from sin was com-plete;
dark-ness was turned in-to day;
bur-den of sin rolled a-way;
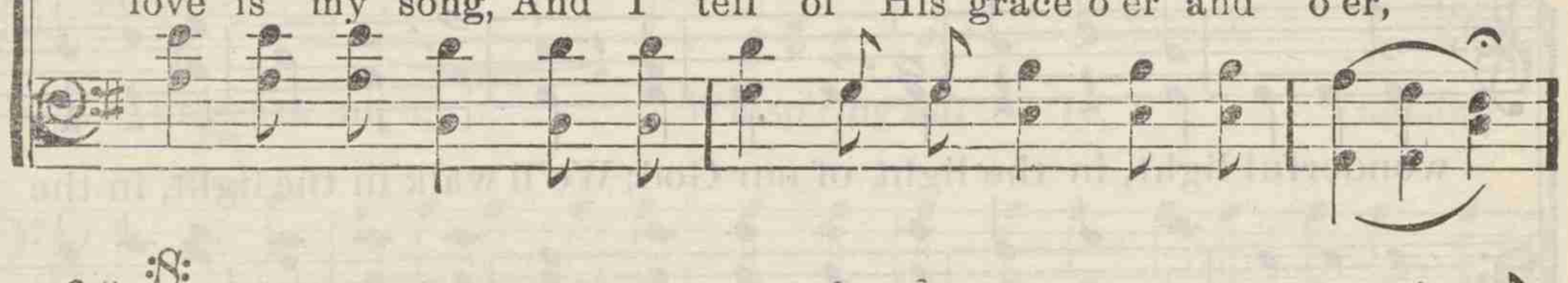
What a full-ness of peace, what a
Now my heart is a tem-ple of
And now all the day long His sweet



Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

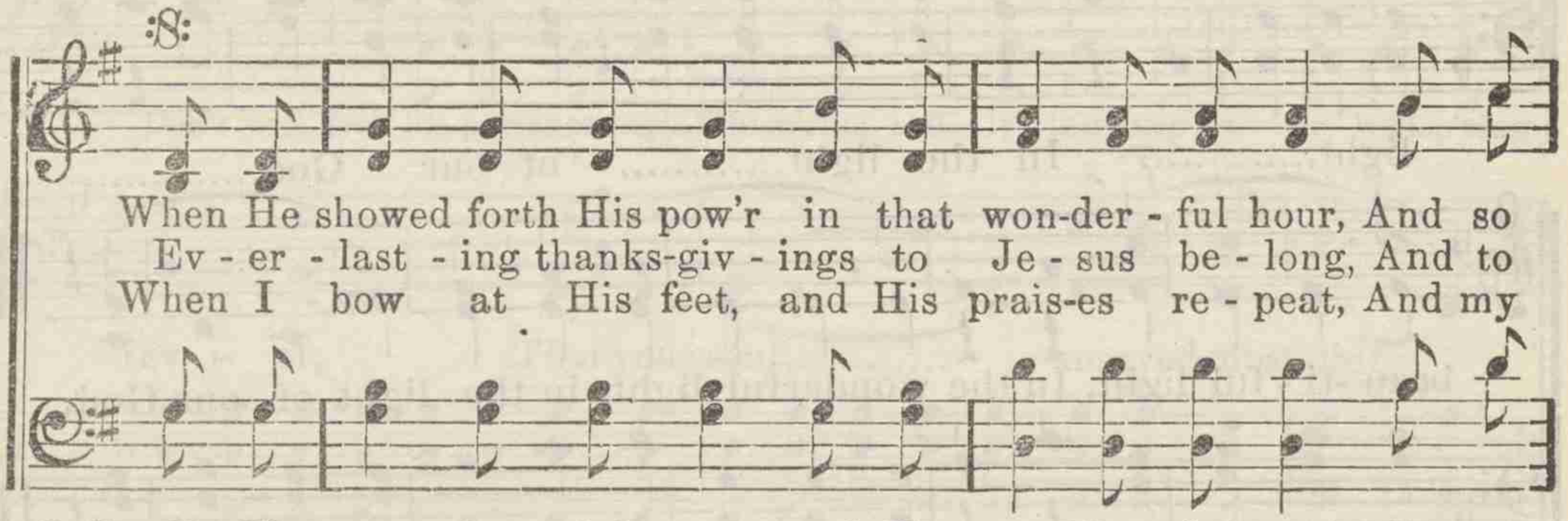


rap-ture of bliss, What re-joic-ing when Christ made me whole;
glad-ness and song, O-ver-flow-ing with love and with praise;
love is my song, And I tell of His grace o'er and o'er,



:S:

When He showed forth His pow'r in that won-der-ful hour, And so
Ev-er-last-ing thanks-giv-ings to Je-sus be-long, And to
When I bow at His feet, and His prais-es re-peat, And my



D.S.—By His won-der-ful grace, and His won-der-ful pow'r, ***I was***

Made Perfectly Whole.—Concluded.

Fine. CHORUS.

sweet-ly spoke peace to my soul! Oh, how sweet
Him glad thanksgivings I raise.
won-der-ful Sav-iour a-dore. Oh, how sweet was the
cleansed and made per-fect-ly whole.

D.S.

was the hour When the Saviour spoke peace to my soul!
hour When He saved my soul!

No. 96. Win One.

"He that winneth souls is wise."—Proverbs 11 ; 30.
(To the WIN-ONE CIRCLES all over the world.)

G. W. D. GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

1. He that win-neth souls is wise, Strive one soul to win;
   One saved soul, how rich a prize! Win one soul from sin.
2. In the thick-est of the field You may not be sent,
   But the way-side fruit may yield, There one may re-pent.
3. Tho' it be an hum-ble child, Or one old in sin,
   To the Lord so meek and mild, Strive one soul to win.
4. Win one soul, if rich or poor, Who-so-e'er he be,
   And a crown you will se-cure In e-ter-ni-ty.

Copyright, 1894, by GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

CHORUS.

Win one, win one, Do for Christ the ver-y best;
Win one, win one,
Ev-'ry soul you bring to Him Will be sweet-ly blest.

No. 97. From This Hour I'm Wholly Thine.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Must I on - ly work for self, Since his grace he doth be - stow? Can I not lead one to Je - sus, That sal - va-tion he may know?
2. Must I on - ly pray for self In the se - cret of my heart? Will no un - saved soul af - fect me? I, un-moved, no tear - drop start?
3. Must I on - ly talk of self When I'm asked to speak for him? Must the sto - ry be con - tin - ued, Of my heart so prone to sin?
4. Must my life be all for self, Helping not to save the lost? Shall I meet no one in heav - en, Whom I've helped to bear the cross?

CHORUS.

Here's my heart, O blessed Je-sus! Fill it with thy pow'r di-vine; Con-se-crate me to thy ser - vice; From this hour I'm whol - ly thine.

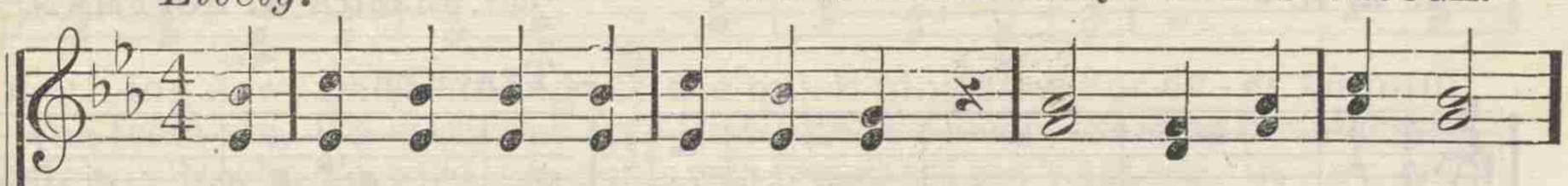
Here's my heart, O blessed Je-sus! Fill it with thy pow'r di-vine; Con-se-crate me to thy ser - vice;

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.
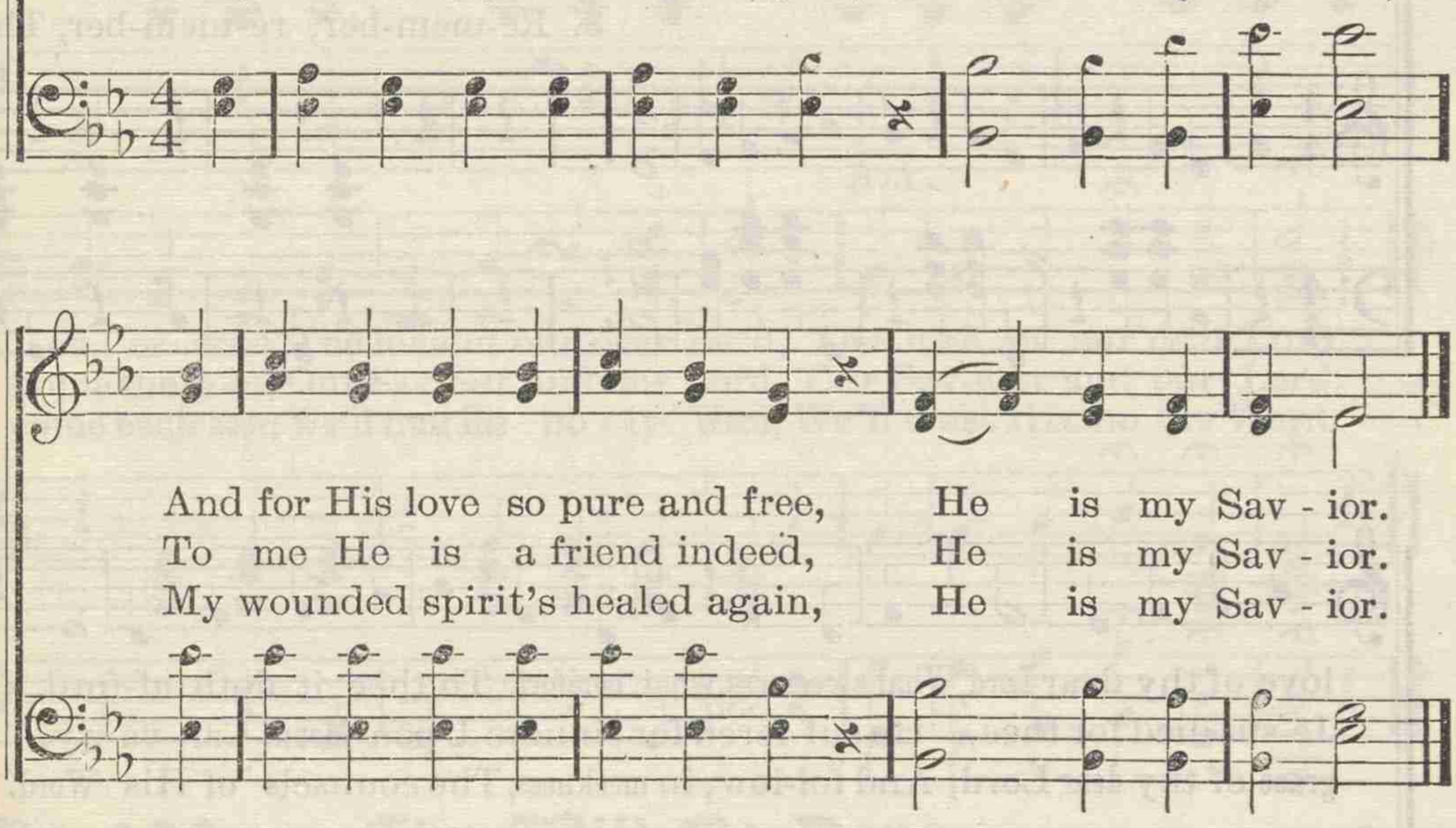
No. 98. He is My Savior.
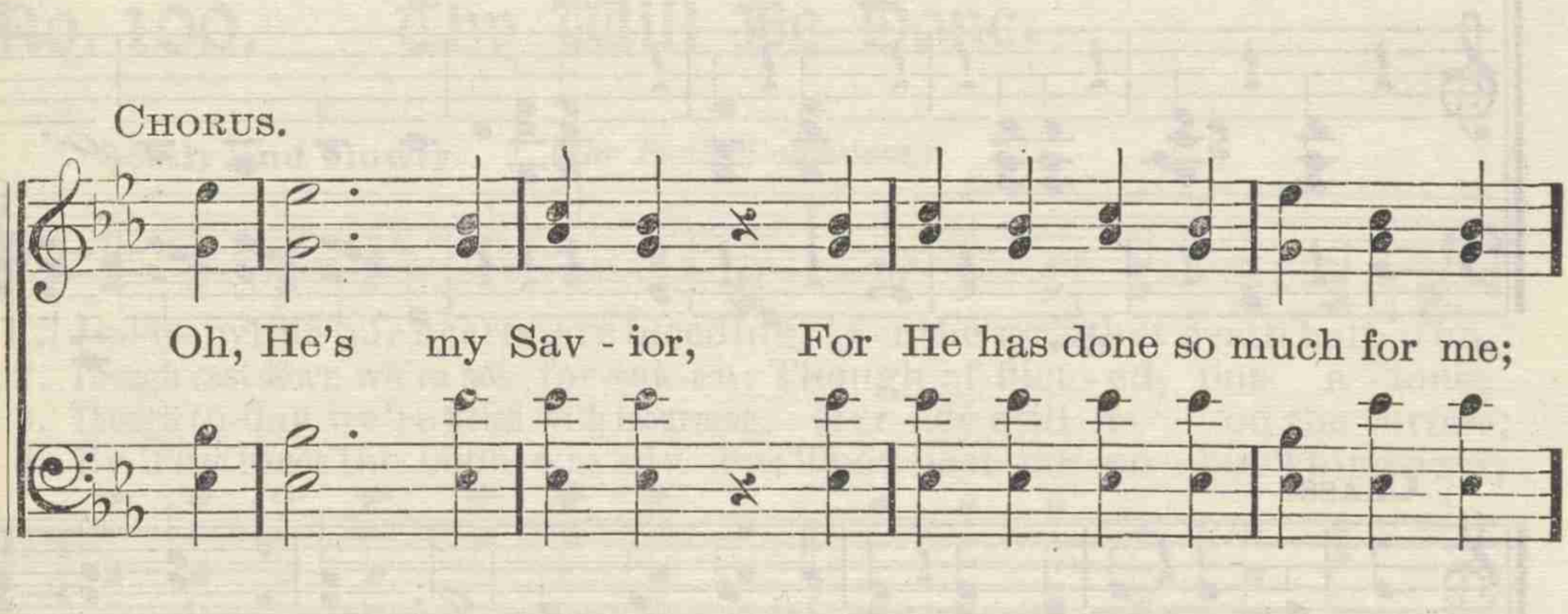
[To my Choir, Galveston, Texas.]

Lively. Words and Music by WM. ROSBOROUGH.
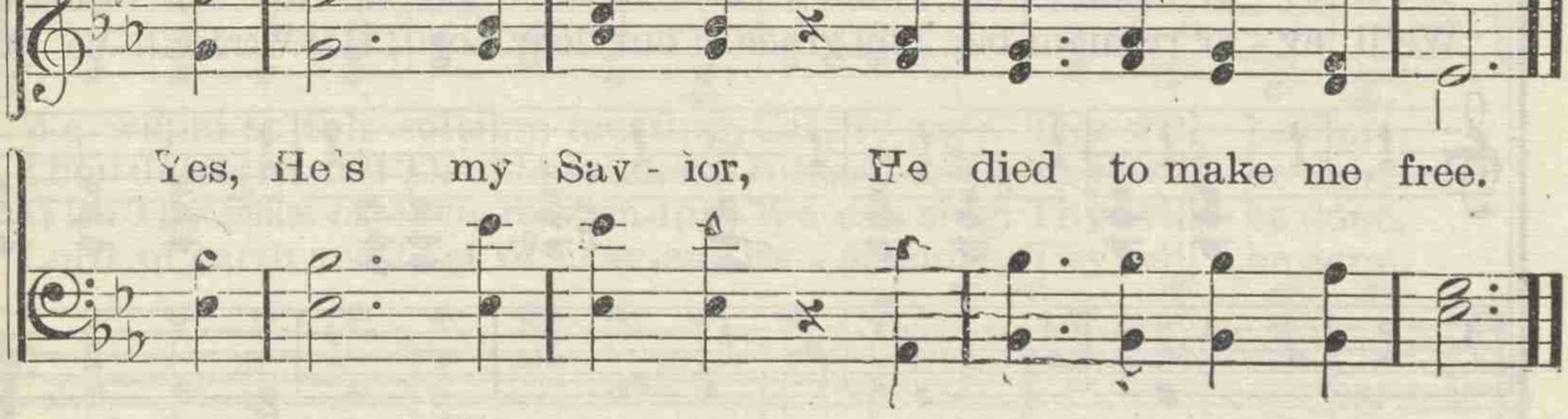


1- The Lord has done so much for me, He is my Sav - ior;
2. He helps me in my sor - est need, He is my Sav - ior;
3. Oh, when I cry to him in pain, He is my Sav - ior;





And for His love so pure and free, He is my Sav - ior.
To me He is a friend indeed, He is my Sav - ior.
My wounded spirit's healed again, He is my Sav - ior.

CHORUS.



Oh, He's my Sav - ior, For He has done so much for me;

Yes, He's my Sav - ior, He died to make me free.
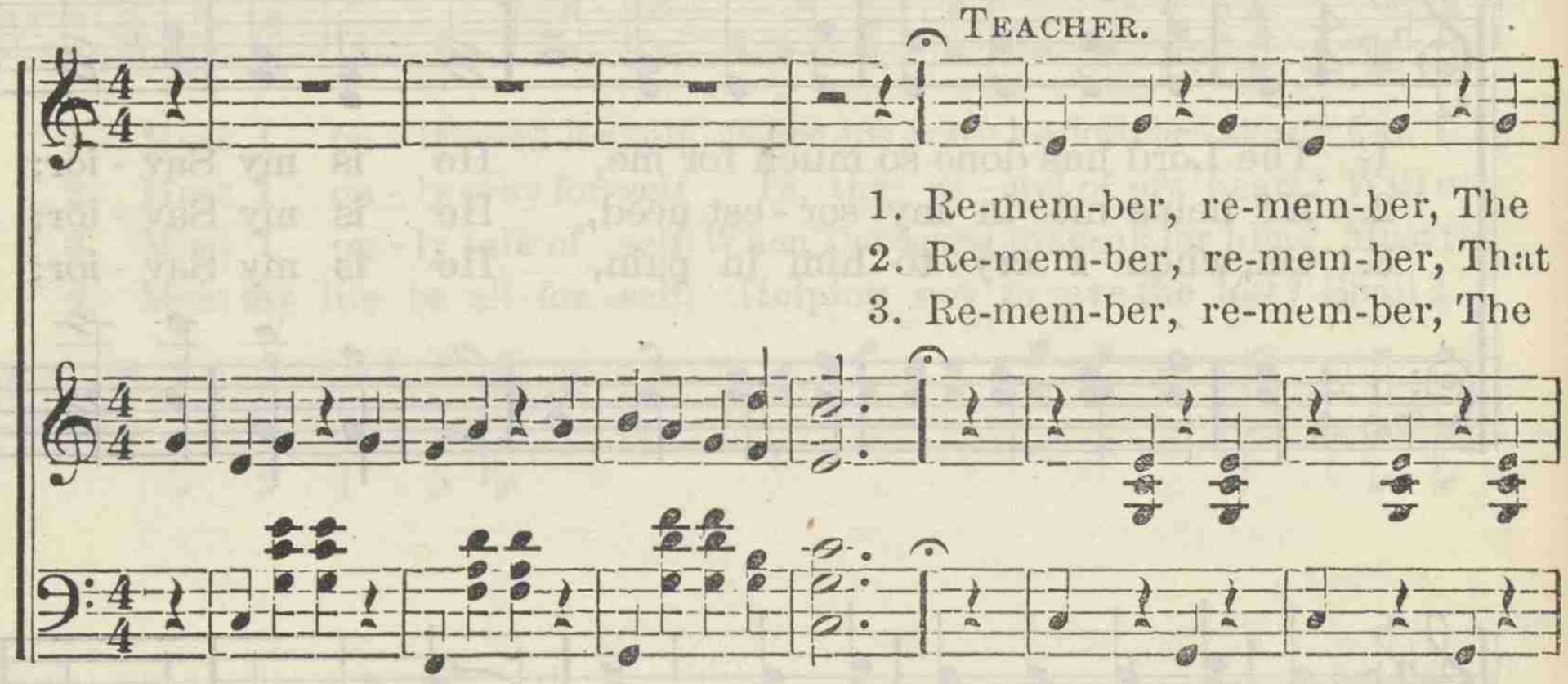
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 99. Remember Thy Dear Lord.

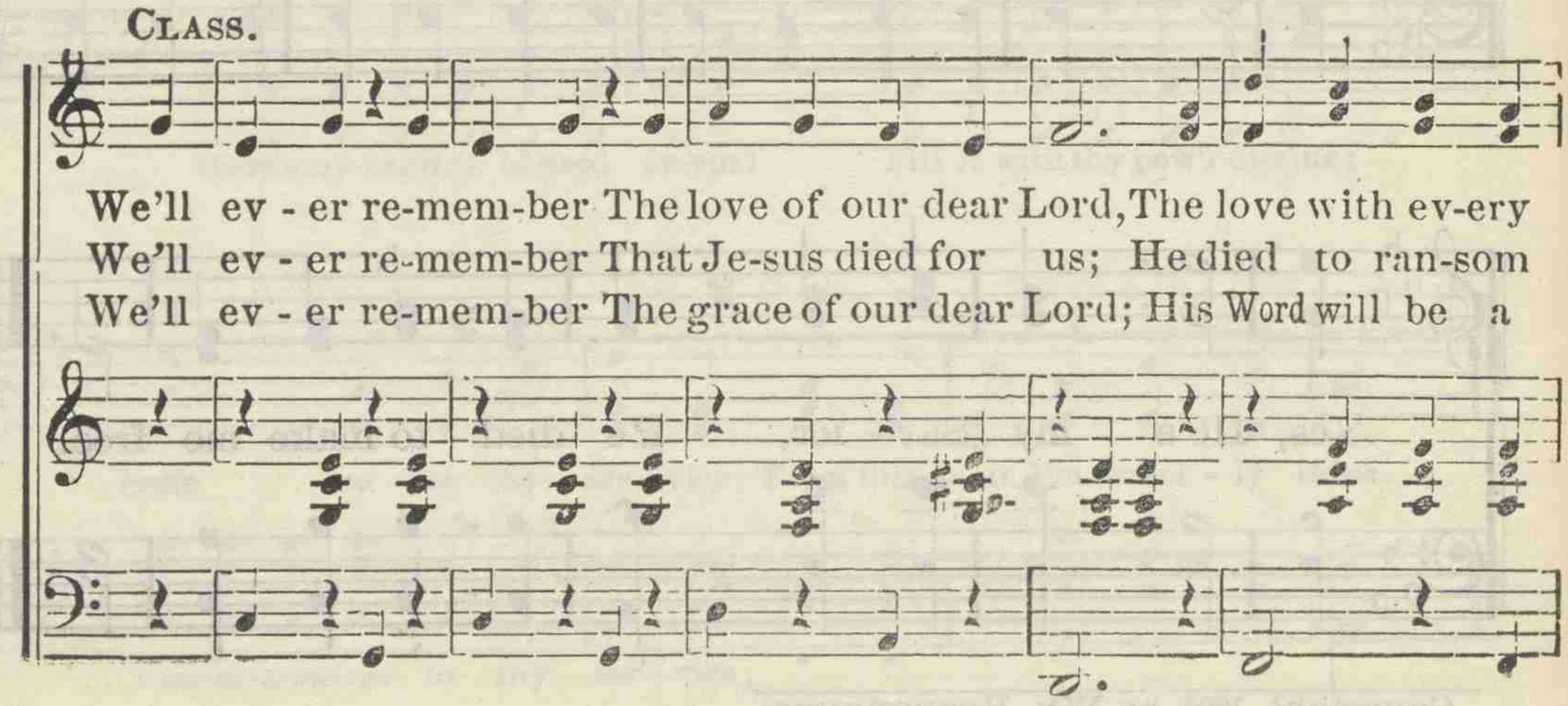
(An Exercise for a Teacher and Class.)

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

TEACHER.



CLASS.



Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

Remember Thy Dear Lord.—Concluded.

morn-ing new, De-scend-ing as the quick'ning dew, For-ev - er faith-ful,
us from sin, To wash our spir-its white and clean, And make His blessed
might-y tow'r, To gird our souls with strength and pow'r, And help us ov - er-

ALL.

ev - er true, The love of our dear Lord, The love of our dear Lord.
home there-in, Our Saviour and our Lord, Our Sav-iour and our Lord.
come each hour; We'll trust His ho - ly Word, We'll trust His ho - ly Word.

No. 100. Thy Will Be Done.

Softly and slowly. (*For Funeral occasions.*)

1. Je-sus, while our hearts are bleeding, O'er the spoils that death hath won,
2. Though cast down we're not for-sak-en; Though af-flict - ed, not a - lone;
3. Though to-day we're filled with mourning, Mer - cy still is on the throne;
4. By Thy hands the boon was giv - en; Thou hast tak-en but Thine own;

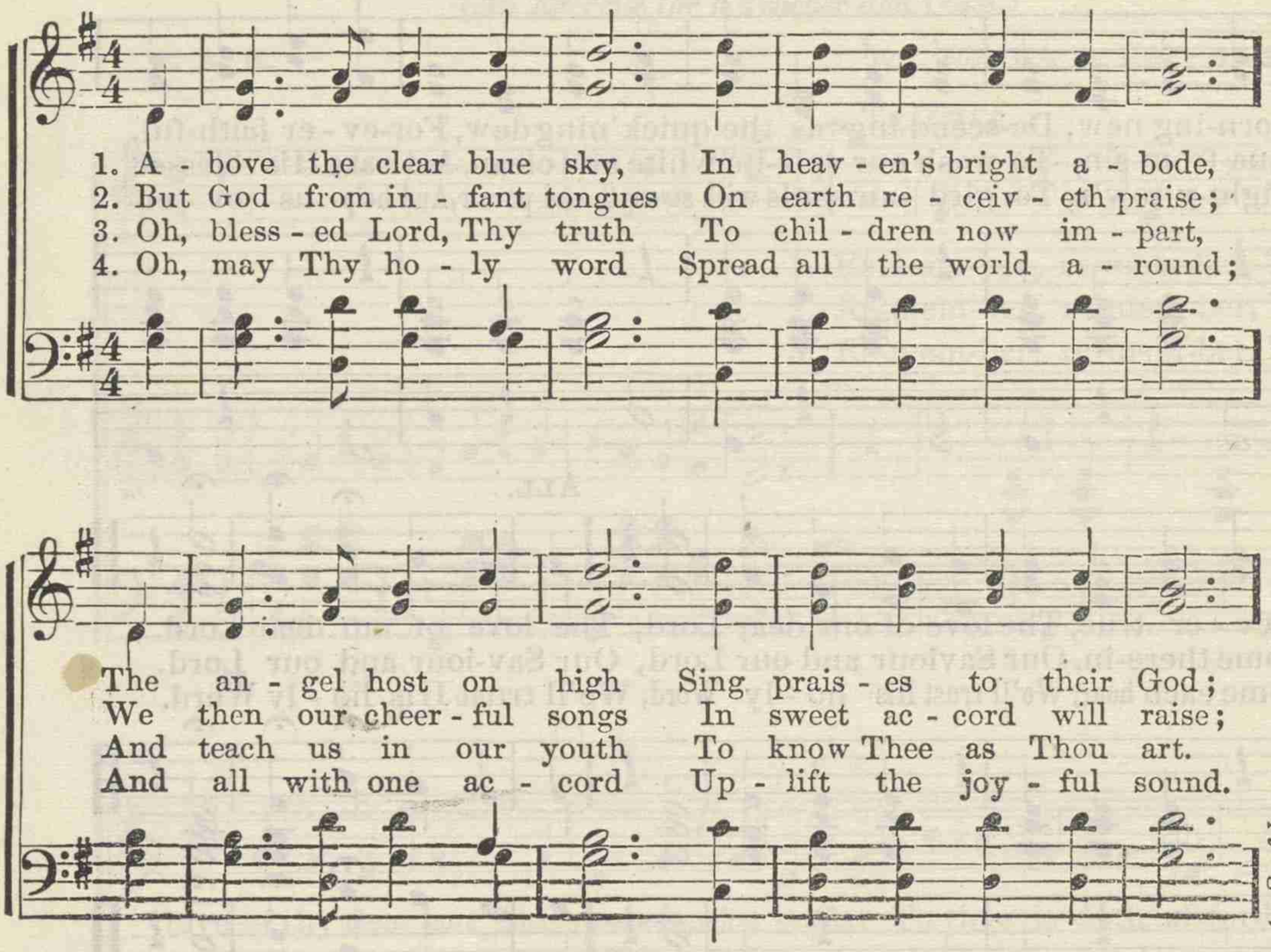
fp
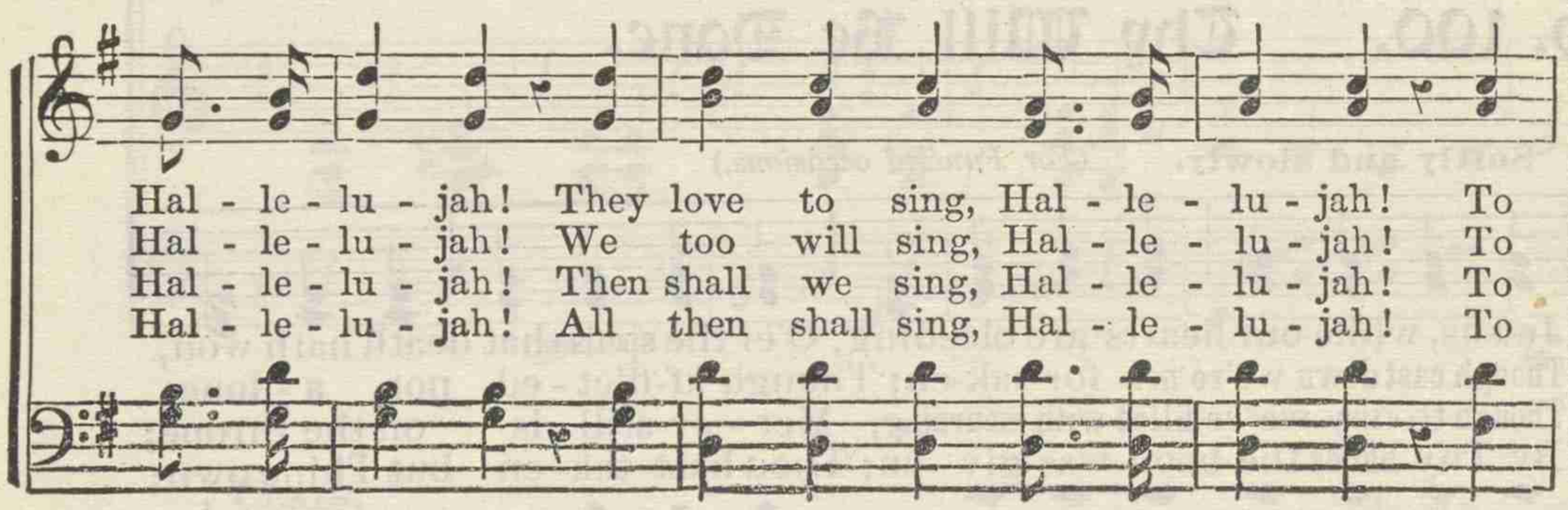
We would at this sol-emn meeting, Calmly say: Thy will be done.
Thou didst give and Thou hast taken; Blessed Lord, Thy will be done.
With Thy smiles of love re-turn-ing, We can sing: Thy will be done.
Lord of earth and God of heav-en, Ev - er-more, Thy will be done.
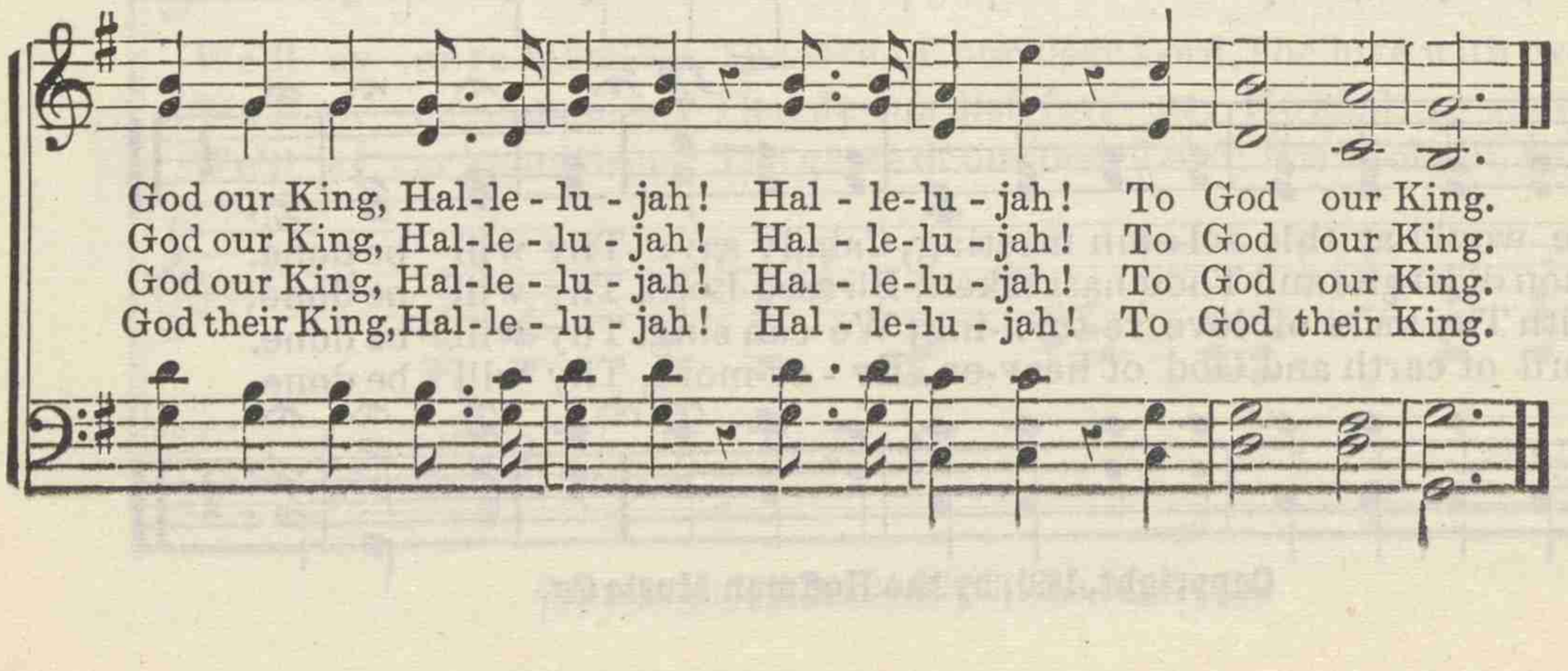
Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 101. Children's Praise.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.







Copyright, 1891, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 102. Glory to the Lamb.

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

1. Wonder-ful fountain on Cal - va - ry, Flow-ing with mer-cy and
2. At the dear cross I am bending low, Un -der the blood with its
3. Precious the love the dear Lord reveals, Wondrous the blood that a-
4. Oh, what a fullness of love and peace! Oh, what completeness of

grace so free, Gra - cious-ly heal-ing and cleansing me, Oh,
crim -son flow, Wash - ing me, cleansing me white as snow; Oh,
tones and heals, Sweet the as - sur - ance my glad heart feels; Oh,
heav-enly bliss! Oh, what a fore-taste of heaven is this! Oh,

CHORUS.

glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry to the Lamb! To the bleeding Lamb!
glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry etc.
glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry etc.
glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry etc.

He has redeemed me from all my sin; Oh, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 103. Hear Our Fervent Prayer.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Arr. by M. L. McPhail.

1. Lin - ger near us, bless - ed Spir - it, Lin - ger near us as we pray;
2. Lin - ger near us, cleansing Spir - it, Hear Thy children as they cry;
3. Lin - ger near, re - fin - ing Spir - it, Take a - way the dross of sin;
4. Lin - ger near, O Ho - ly Spir - it! Fill with pow'r this sa-cred place,

Come with Thy trans-form-ing pow-er, And re - new our hearts to- day.
Come with sanc - ti - fy - ing pow-er, And our spir - its pu - ri - fy.
Drive the i - dols from Thy tem-ple, And e - rect Thy throne with-in.
And our wait-ing spir - its quick-en With Thy sweet, re-fresh-ing grace.

Chorus. Hear..... our fervent pray'r, Hear..... our fervent

Hear, oh, hear our fer - vent pray'r, Hear, oh, hear our

pray'r,

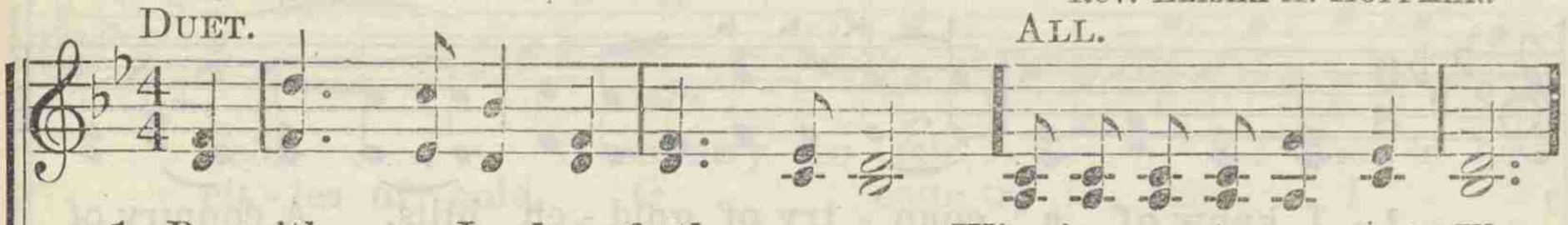
fer - vent pray'r, Hear us, hear us, Hear us, hear us,

1. Hear us as we pray; Hear and bless to - day.
2. Oh, hear us, Hear and bless, oh, hear and bless to-day!
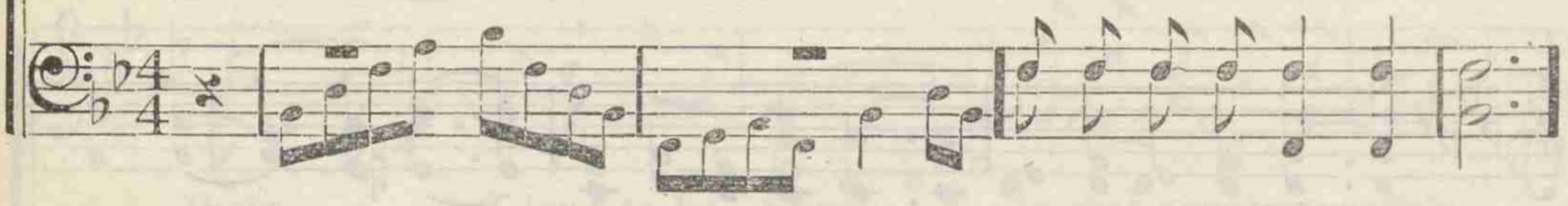
Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

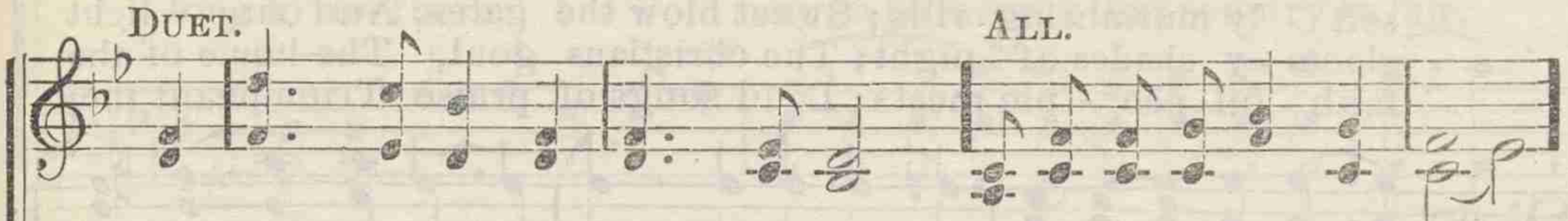
104. Winning Precious Souls to Thee.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.
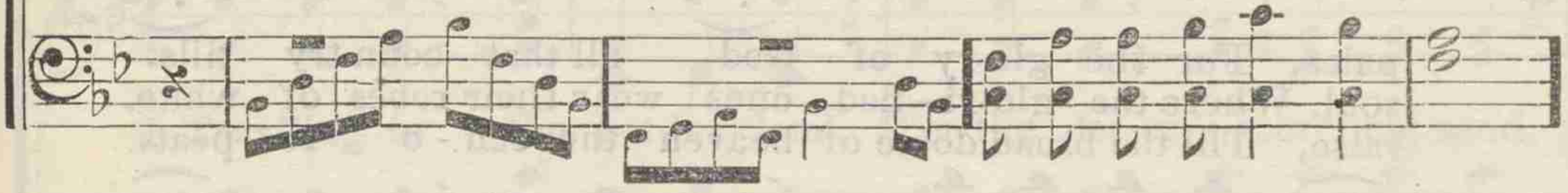


1. Be with us, Lord, as forth we go, Winning precious souls to Thee,
2. Help us to la - bor zeal - ous - ly, Winning precious souls to Thee;
3. Our hearts and hands are ver - y weak, Winning precious souls to Thee;
4. We know not how these friends to win, Winning precious souls to Thee:
5. We need Thy help, O gra - cious Lord! Winning precious souls to Thee;
6. How blest the min - is - try of love, Winning precious souls to Thee,
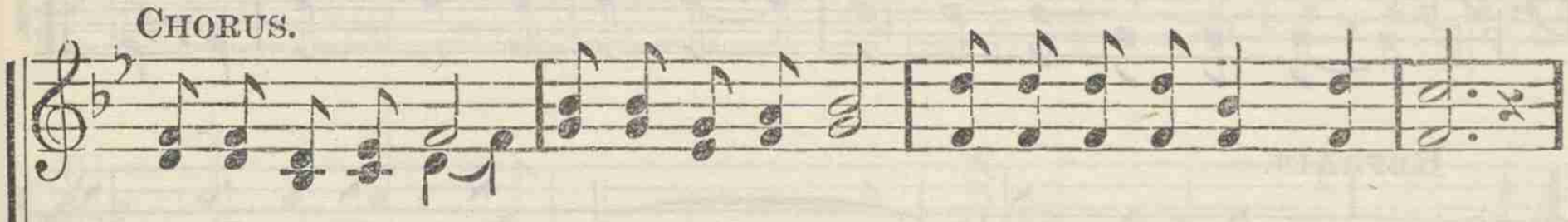




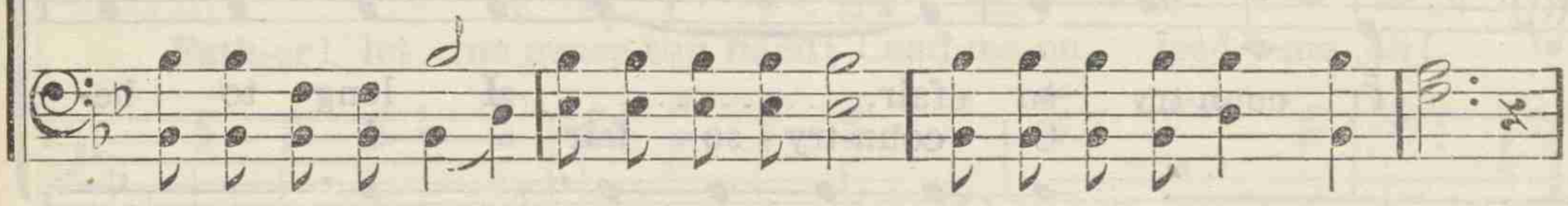
And make our hearts with zeal to glow, Winning precious souls to Thee.
Soul-win - ners may we strive to be, Winning precious souls to Thee.
To us new faith and cour - age speak, Winning precious souls to Thee.
Be with us as we now be-gin, Winning precious souls to Thee.
To us Thy con-stant aid af-ford, Winning precious souls to Thee.
The lost to win to heav'n a-bove, Winning precious souls to Thee!

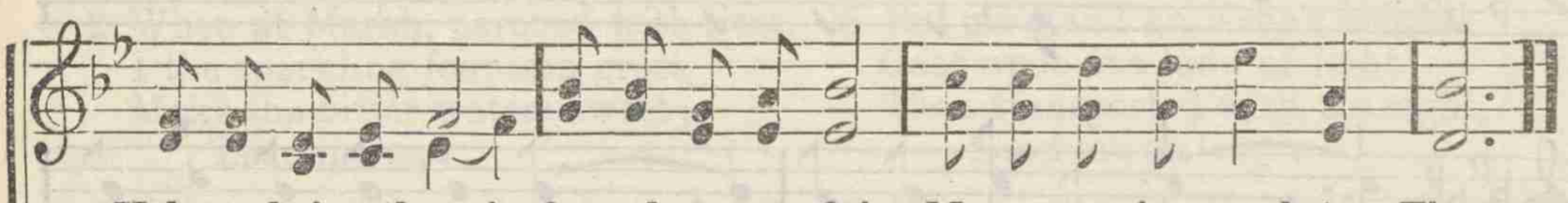


CHORUS.

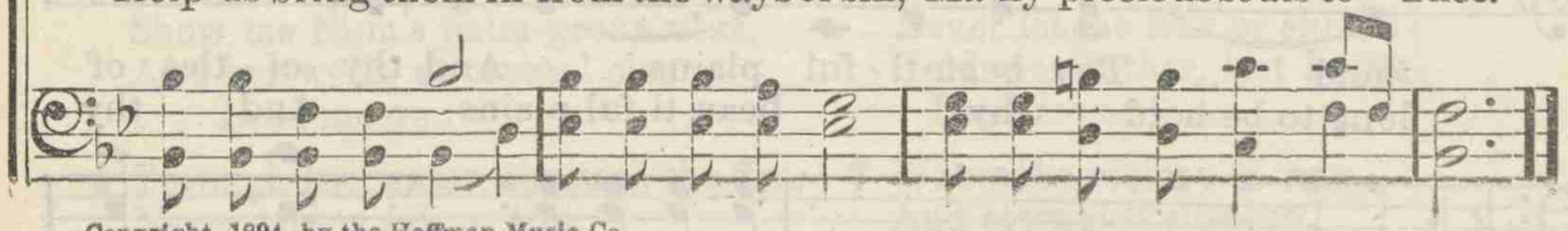


Winning precious souls, many precious souls, Jewels in Thy crown to be;





Help us bring them in from the ways of sin, Ma-ny precious souls to Thee.



Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 105. Oh, Country So Fair.

W. B. MANNING.

1. I know of a coun - try of gold - en hills, A country of
2. I know of a home of e - ter - nal light, Be-yond the
3. I know of a ci - ty of gold - en streets Where Jesus his

soft - ly murmuring rills; Sweet blow the gales, And sun - light
gloom - y shades of night; The christians goal, The home of the
faith - ful peo - ple meets; Loud songs of praise Triumphant they

pales, For the glo-ry of God all that coun-try fills.
soul. Where the glo-ri - fied ones wear their robes of white.
raise, Till the broad dome of heaven the ech - o re - peats.
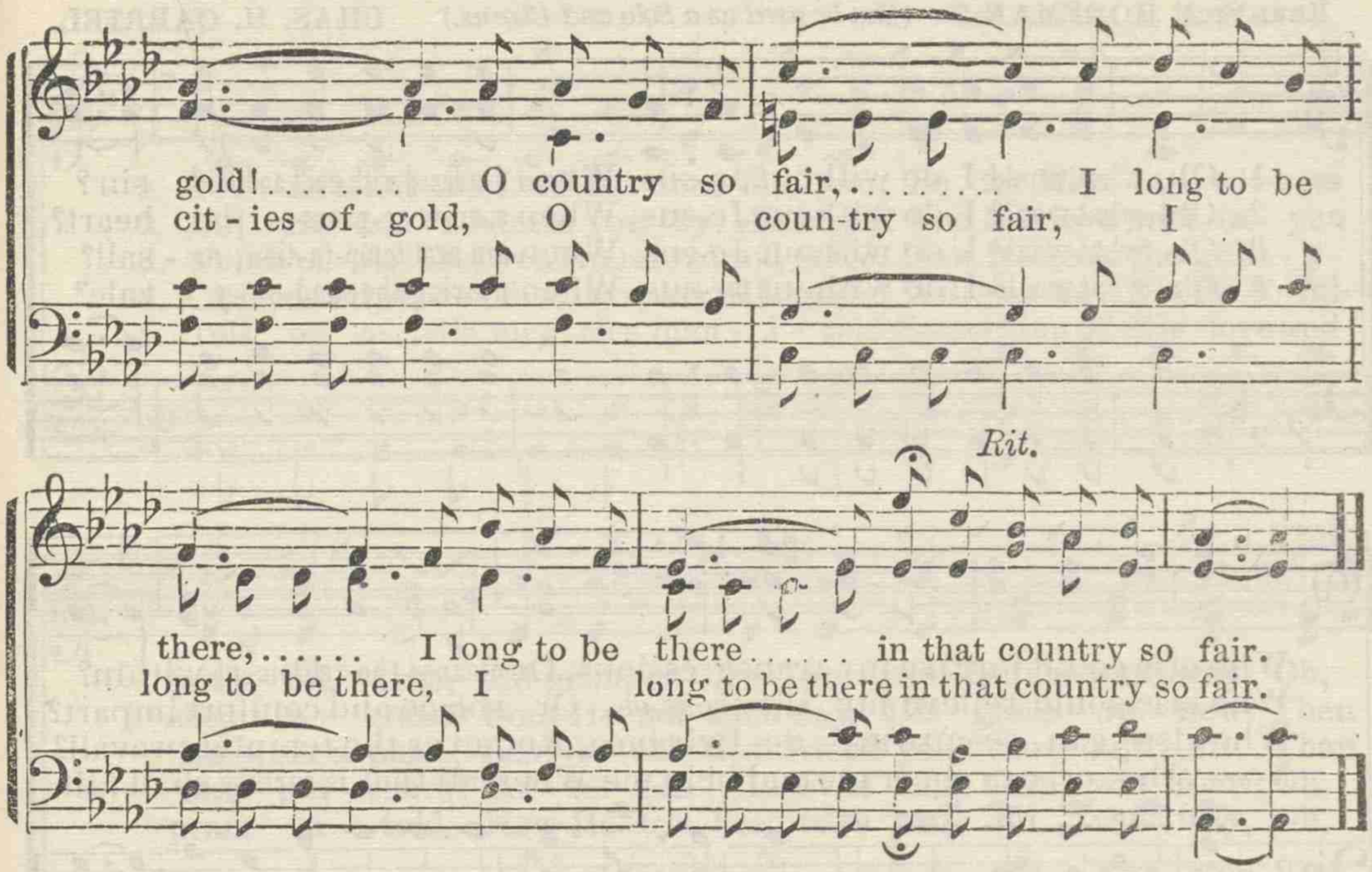
REFRAIN.

O coun-try so fair, ... I long to be-
O coun-try so fair I

hold ..... Thy beau-ti - ful plains, ... And thy ci - ties of
long to be-hold thy beau-ti-ful plains And thy

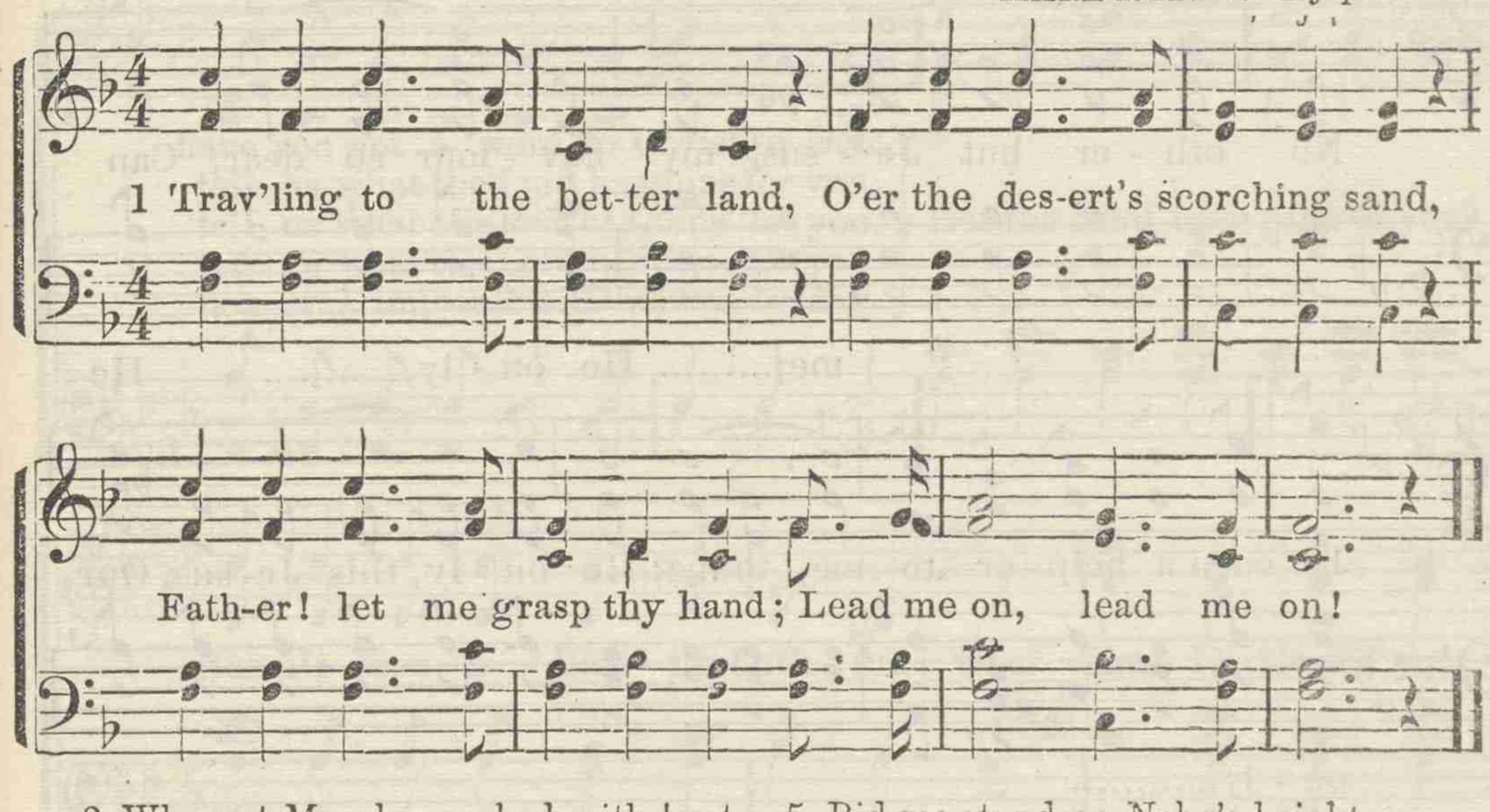
Copyright, 1876, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

Oh, Country So Fair.—Concluded.



No. 106. Lead Me On.

KARL REDEN. By per



2 When at Marah, parched with heat,
I the sparkling fountain greet,
Make the bitter waters sweet;
Lead me on!

3 When the wilderness is drear,
Show me Elim's palm-grove near,
And her wells, as crystal clear;
Lead me on!

4 Through the water, through the fire,
Never let me fall or tire,
Every step brings Canaan nigher;
Lead me on!

5 Bid me stand on Nebo's height,
Gaze upon the land of light
Then transported with the sight,
Lead me on!

6 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Never let me fear or shrink;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink:
Lead me on!

7 When the victory is won,
And eternal life begun,
Up to glory lead me on!
Lead me on, lead me on!

No. 107. What Would I Do Without Jesus?

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. (*Can be used as a Solo and Chorus.*) CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, what would I do without Je-sus, When burdened with guilt and with sin?
2. Oh, what would I do without Je-sus, When sorrow op-press-es the heart?
3. Oh, what would I do without Je-sus, When sin and temp-ta-tion as - sail?
4. Oh, what would I do without Je-sus, When nearing the shad-ow-y vale?

Who else could forgive my transgressions, Or cleanse the defilement within?
Who else could relieve my dis-tress-es, Or solace and comfort impart?
Who else can se-cure my de- liv'rance, And over the tempter prevail?
No oth - er can cheer me and help me When all that is earthly shall fail.

CHORUS.

No oth - er,..... no oth - er,.....
No oth - er but Je - sus, my Sav - iour so dear, Can
me;..... He on - ly,..... He
be such a help - er to me, to me; He on - ly, this Je- sus, Our
on - ly,.....
gracious Redeem-er, My Lord and my Sav-iour shall be.

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 108. Tell What the Lord has Done.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Tell us what the Lord has done for you; Be for Him a wit-ness
2. Did He not re-deem you by His blood, And His love with-in you
3. Think of all His wond'rous love and grace, How He took the guilt - y
4. Can your lips re - fuse to speak His name? Will you not His faith - ful-
5. Tell us of His mer - cies man - i - fold, Something of His love and

faith - ful, true; Pil-grim, as you go your heav'n-ward way, Oh,
shed a - broad? Does He not each day His grace re - new? Then
sin - ner's place; Less for this dear friend you can - not do Than
ness pro - claim? Bet - ter has He loved you than you knew; Oh,
peace un - told, How He has been with you all the way, Oh,

Chorus.

have you not a word for Christ to say?
tell us what the Lord has done for you.
tell us what His love has done for you.
tell us what the Lord has done for you.
hon - or Him, confess Him here to - day.

} Has the Lord been good to you?

Has He been a Sav - ior faith - ful, true? Has He blessed you

in the way? Then hon - or Him, con-fess Him here to - day.

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 109. My Soul Panteth for Thee.

Mrs. M. E. Burroughs. O. S. Grinnell.

1. How my soul pant-eth and long-eth to see The bless-ed Re-deemer, and like Him to be! Christ is the an-chor of strength to the soul;
2. Come in thy pow-er, I'm looking for thee; Oh, come in thy ful-ness of love pure and free! Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, to strengthen my heart;
3. Come to me quick-ly, no long-er delay; Thou hearest my cry: "Oh, bap-tize me to-day!" Fill me with love and with pow'r from on high;

Chorus.

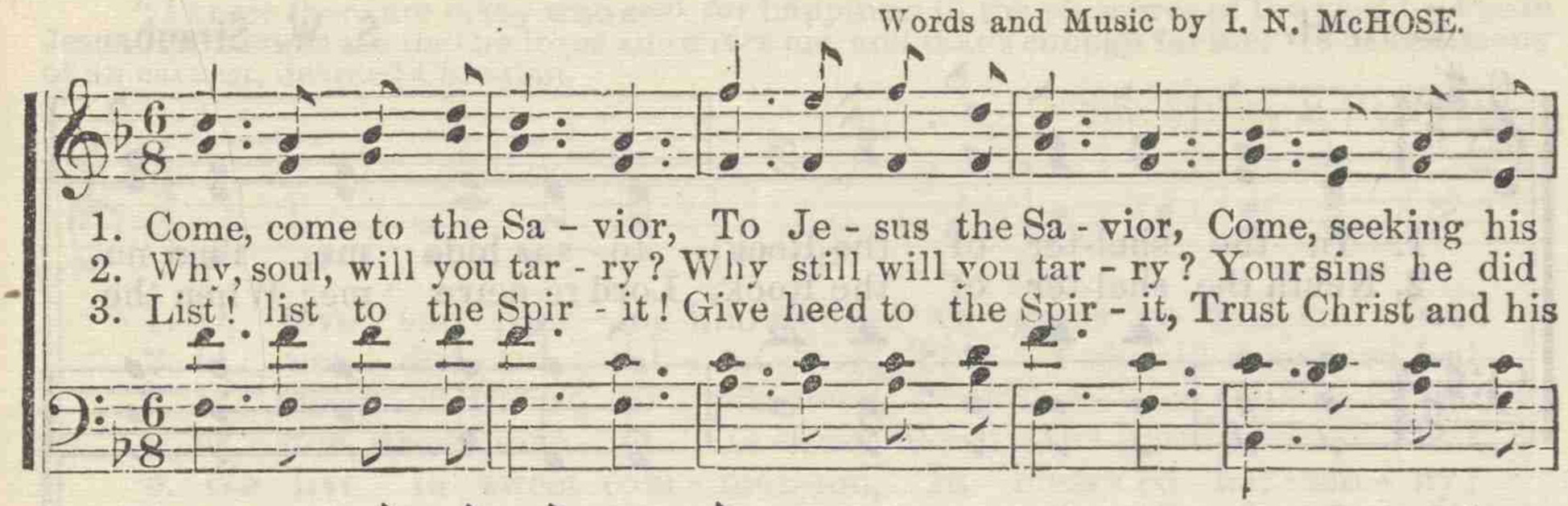
Filled with His presence I'm ev'-ry whit whole.
Come, help me now from all sin to de-part. Je-sus, my Savior, I'm com-ing to thee; Wash me, and make me thine ev-er to be; Come, blessed
Save me this moment, oh, save, or I die!

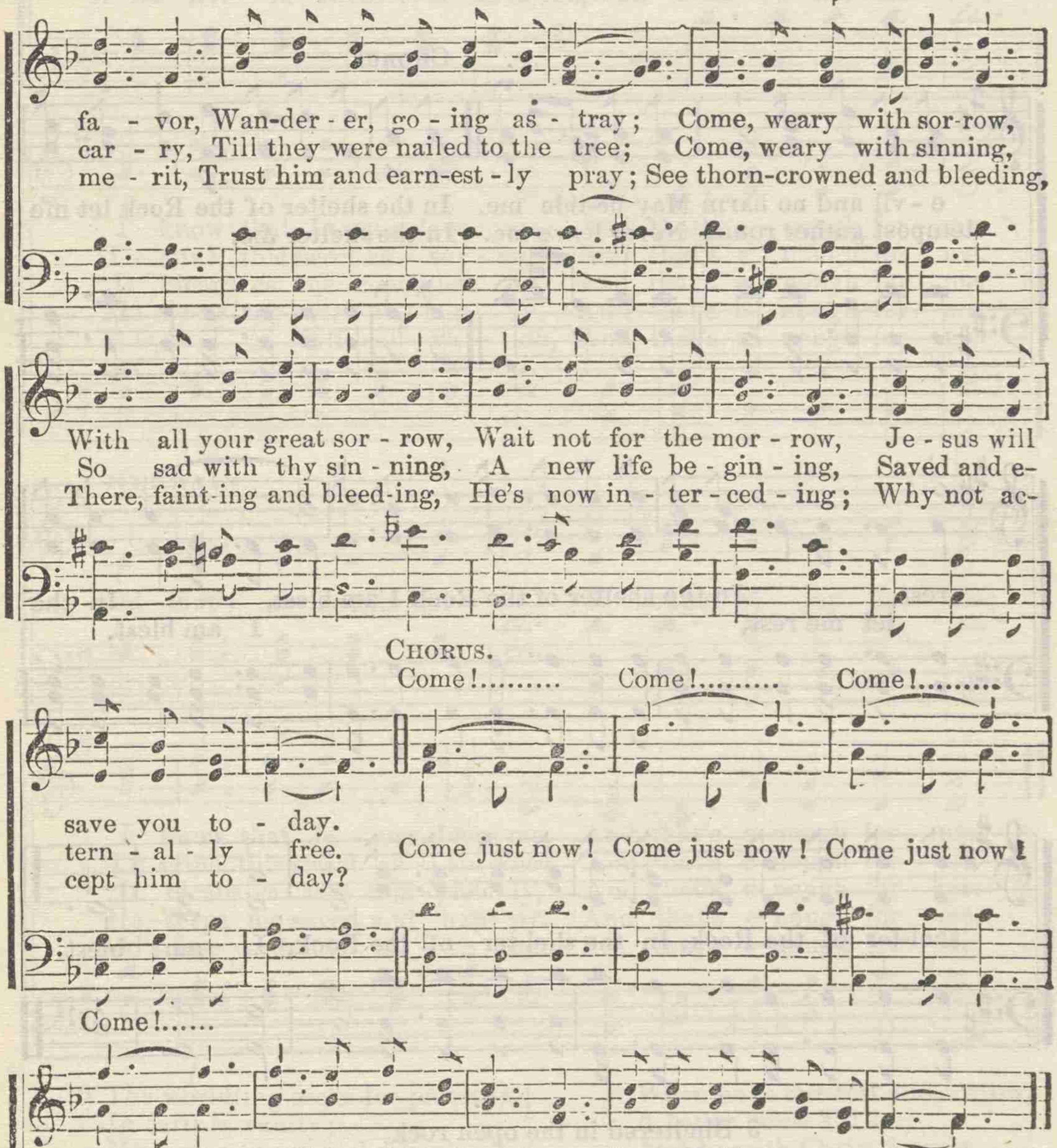
Savior, I know thou art nigh; Save me this moment, oh, save, or I die!

Copyright, 1884, by the Hoffman Music Co.

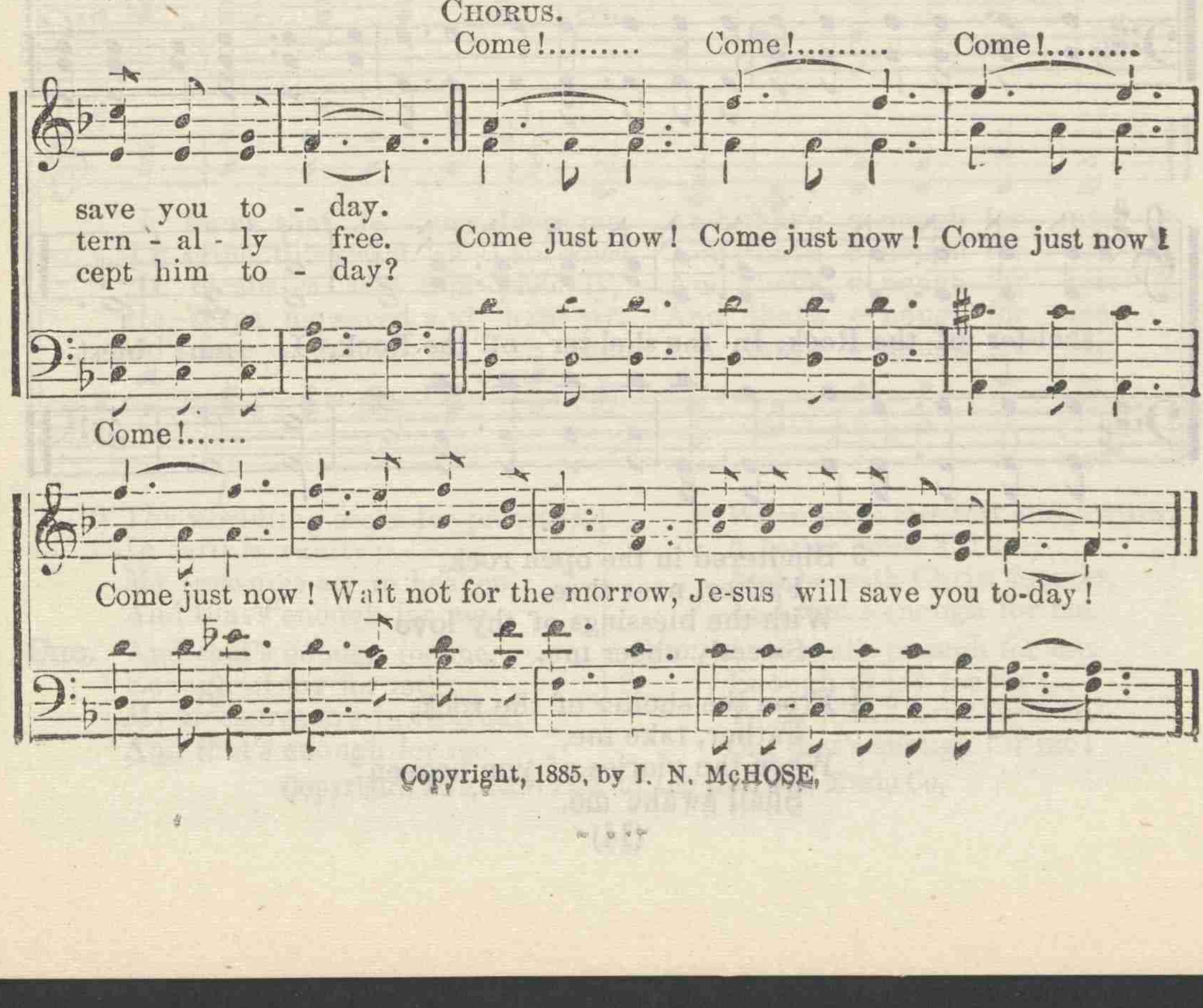
No. 110. Come to the Savior.

Words and Music by I. N. McHOSE.





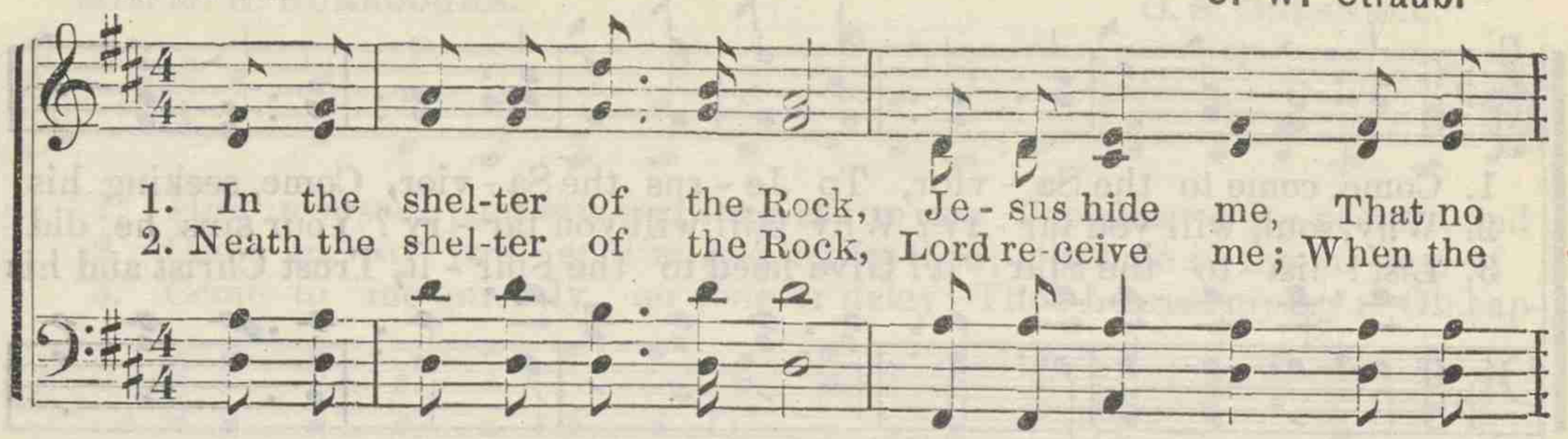
CHORUS.

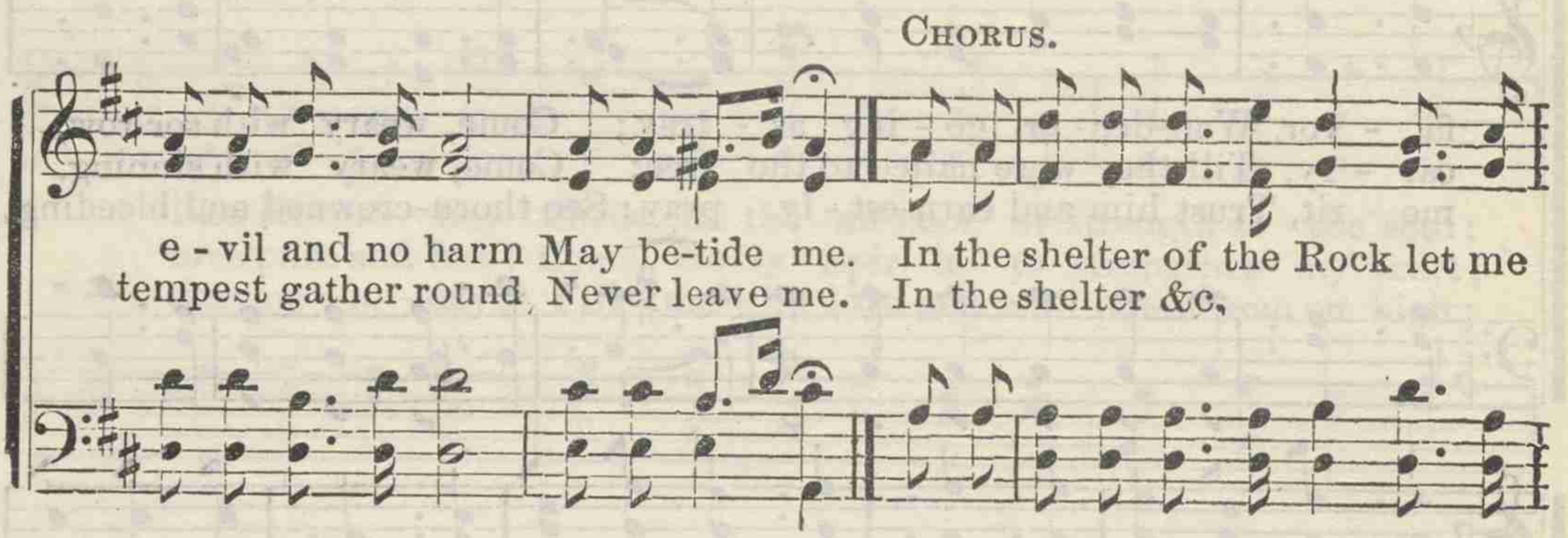


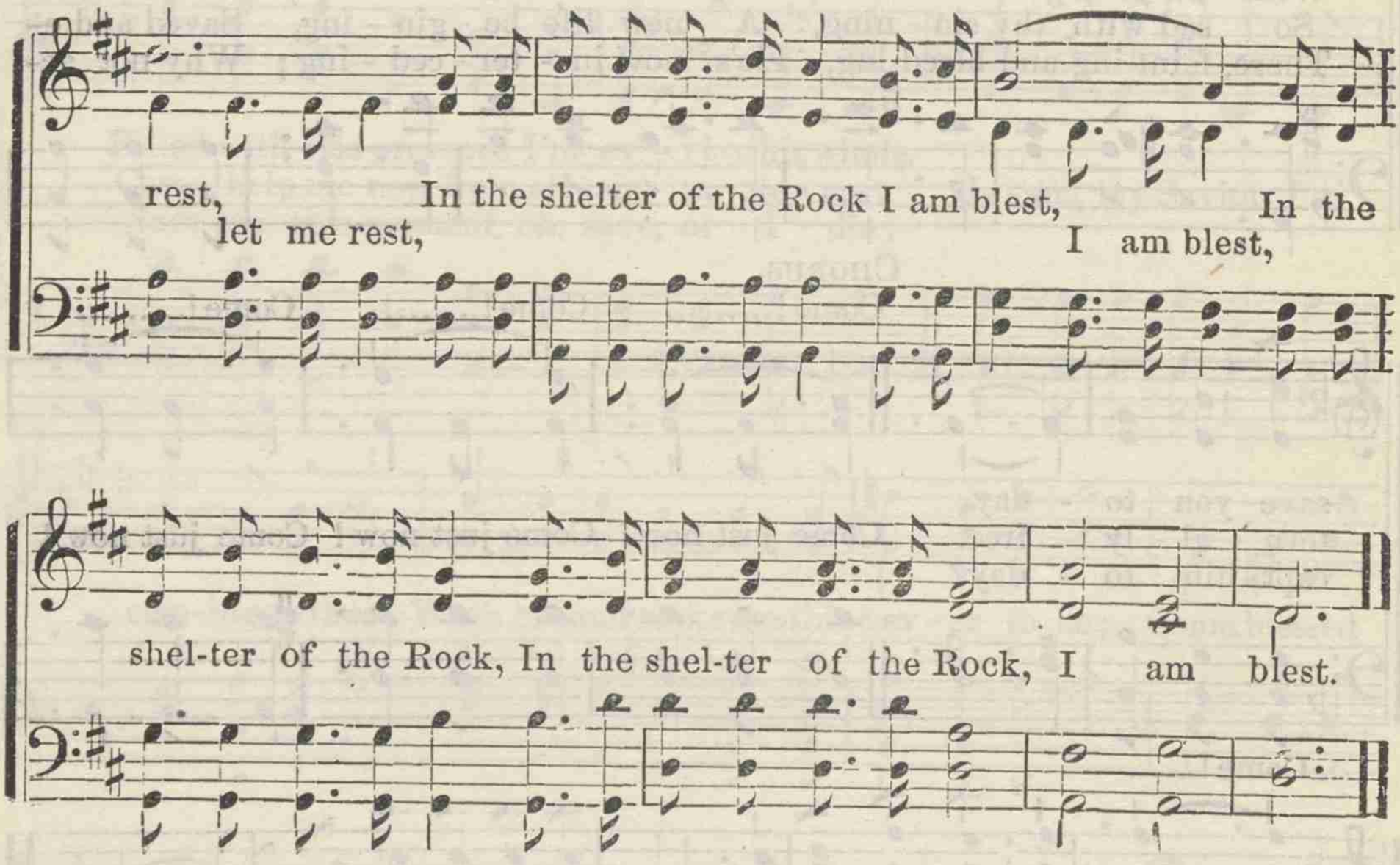
Copyright, 1885, by I. N. McHOSE.

No. 111. In the Shelter of the Rock.

E. A. H. S. W. Straub.
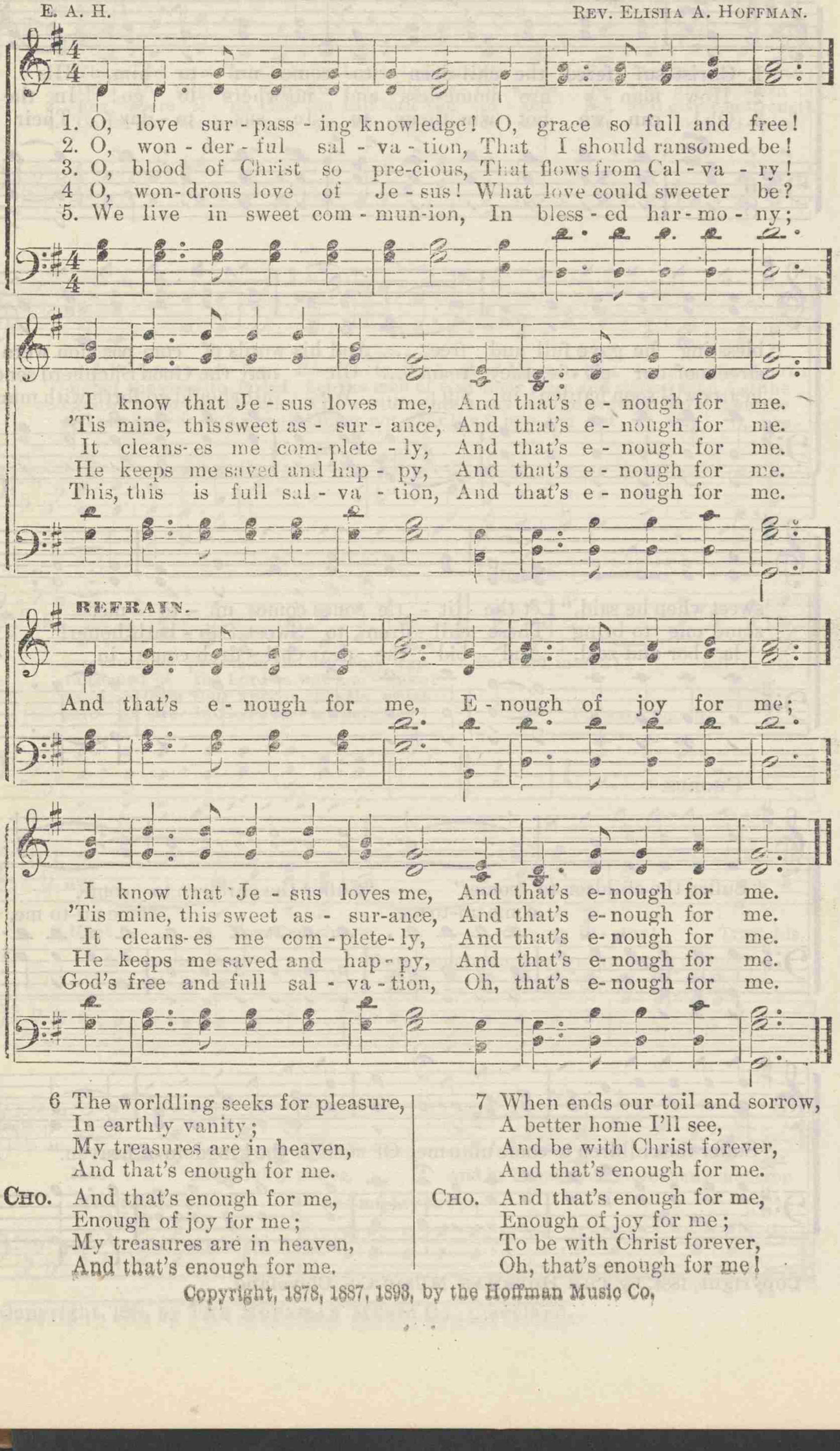






3 Sheltered in the open rock,
Father, near thee,
With the blessings of thy love
Sweetly cheer me.

4 From the shelter of the rock,
Father, take me,
When the glories of yon heaven
Shall awake me.

No. 112. That's Enough for Me.

"I know there are many who seek for happiness in the pleasures of the world. I go to Jesus. He assures me that he loves and saves me, and that's enough for me." The testimony of an earnest, devoted Christian.

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



6 The worldling seeks for pleasure,
In earthly vanity;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.

CHO. And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.

7 When ends our toil and sorrow,
A better home I'll see,
And be with Christ forever,
And that's enough for me.

CHO. And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
To be with Christ forever,
Oh, that's enough for me!

Copyright, 1878, 1887, 1893, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 113. Suffer the Children to Come.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Christ suf - fered the chil-dren to come un - to him, His
2. How man - y are home-less and no-where to go! In the
3. Oh! can we not win them to Je - sus to - day? Their

bless-ing he gave full and free,..... And his words of com-pas-sion were
streets of our cit - ies they roam!.... Oh, may the Good Shepherd send
hearts will soon harden in sin;..... We all should go forth with much

sweet when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
some one to bring These chil - dren to "Sweet Sab - bath home!"
la - bor and zeal, And bid the dear chil - dren come in.

CHORUS.

"Suffer the children to come," "Suffer the children to come,"
come un-to me, come un-to me,

"Suffer the children to come unto me, Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 114. Forward, March!

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. There is work for Christian hearts and hands to do, For the fields are white
2. In the migh-ty con-flict in this sin-ful world, Be the glo-rious ban-
3. For there is no task he call-eth you to do, But he'll give you strength
4. Christ-ian broth-er, put ye all the arm-or on! Let your prin-ci-ples

and la-bor-ers are few; Pray ye to the Lord of harvest, that he may Send forth
ner of the cross un-furled; Let the men of God their place and station take, Let the
and grace to help you through; With a willing heart and hand go bravely forth, Tho' the
and pur-pos-es be known! Linger not, your life is pass-ing fast a-way! O, pre-

ser-vants to pro-claim the heavenly way. Forward, march!..... fall in-to
ransomed of the Lord a-wake, a-wake!
world es-teem your work is lit-tle worth.
pare to live in God's e-ter-nal day!

CHORUS.

Forward, march!

line! ..... Your Captain's or - - ders are di-vine! Trust his

fall in-to line! Your Captain's orders are divine, are divine!
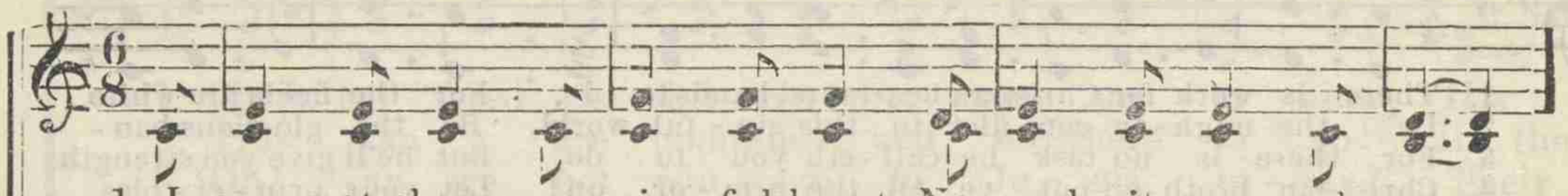
love ..... and mighty power, And he'll make you more than conqueror.

Trust his love and mighty power,
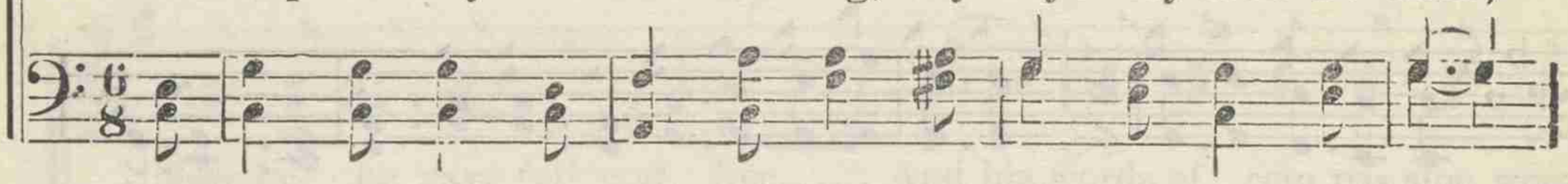
Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.
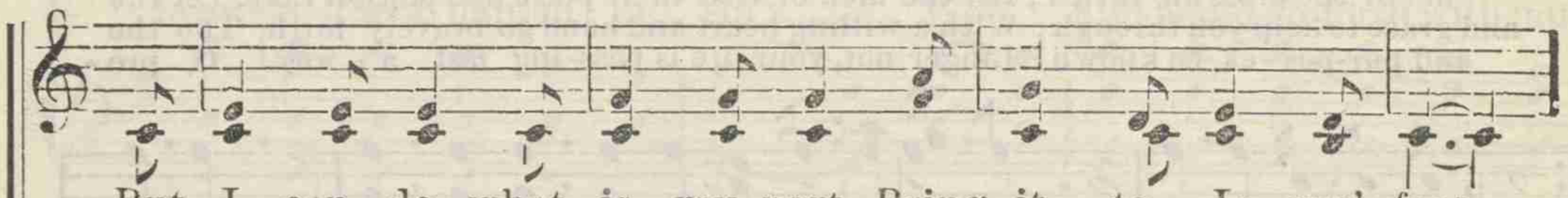
No. 115. I Cannot Change My Heart.

MARY F. BIGELOW. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.
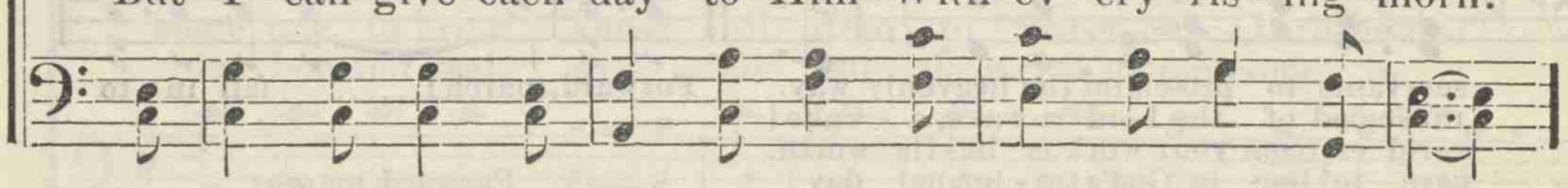


1. I can - not change my sin - ful heart, Nor make it pure and sweet,
2. I can - not e - ven half repent, Of deeds that have been wrong,
3. I can - not keep this new-found way In my own hu - man strength,
4. I can - not bring my life to Christ By my de - sires a - lone,
5. Perhaps I may not serve Him long, My days may soon be done;
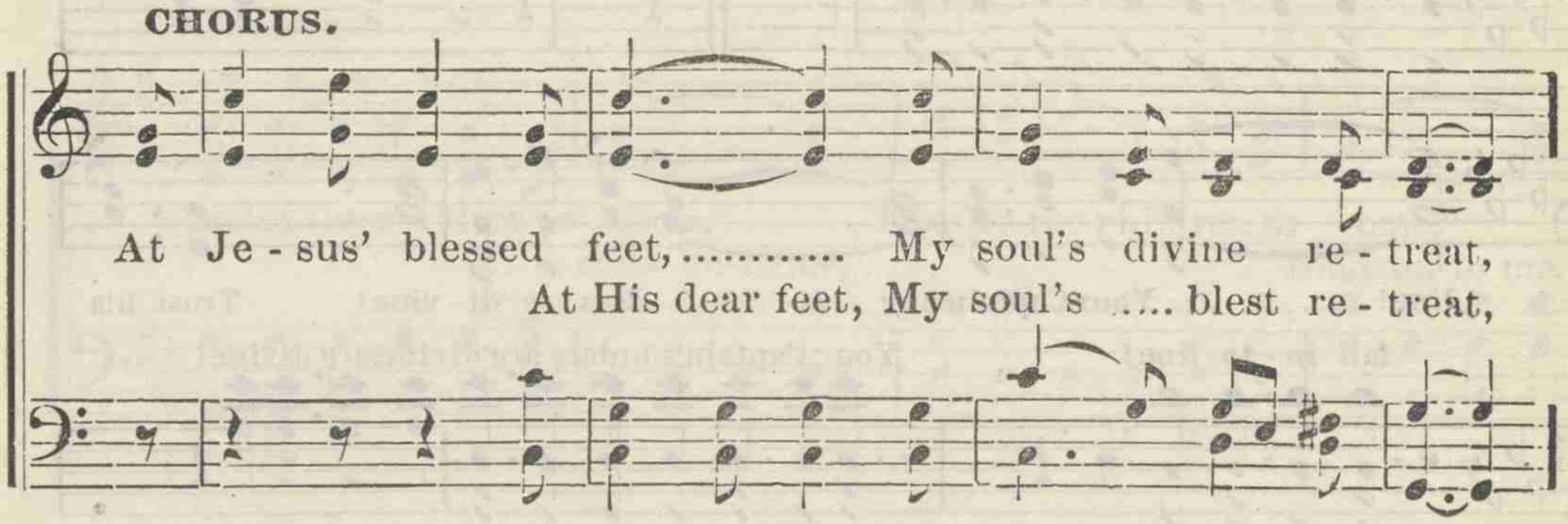




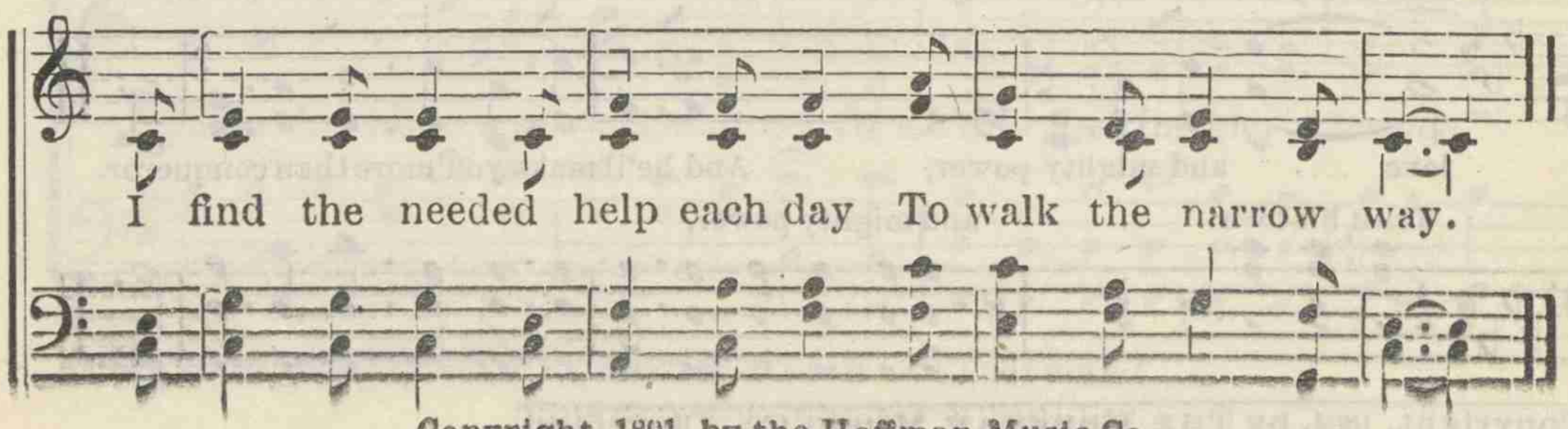
But I can do what is my part, Bring it to Je - sus' feet.
But I can turn a - bout and leave The path I've travelled long.
But I can trust in Him whose power Will conquer sin at length.
But I can tell my wish to God, And bind it to His throne.
But I can give each day to Him With ev - ery ris - ing morn.



CHORUS.



At Je - sus' blessed feet, ... My soul's divine re - treat,
At His dear feet, My soul's .... blest re - treat,



I find the needed help each day To walk the narrow way.

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 116. Oh, the Glad, Good News.

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

1. Hear the mes- sage from a-bove, Won - der-ful the news!
2. Je - sus took the sin-ner's place, Oh, the pre- cious news!
3. Have you heard of Je - sus' pow'r, Oh, the gra-cious news!

God bestows on us His love, Won - der-ful the news!
Of - fers now to all His grace, Oh, the pre - cious news!
Man - i - fest each pass - ing hour? Oh, the gra- cious news!

All earth's wea-ry ones are blest Who have Je - sus Christ confessed;
He atoned on Cal - va-ry, From my sins to ran - som me,
He has come to my poor soul, My af- fec - tions to control,

Je - sus gives them peace and rest, Won - der-ful the news!
To for - ev er set me free; Oh, the pre- cious news!
And His blood has made me whole; Oh, the gra- cious news!

D. S.–*On the tree Christ died for me, Oh, the glad, good news!*

CHORUS. *D. S. al fine.*

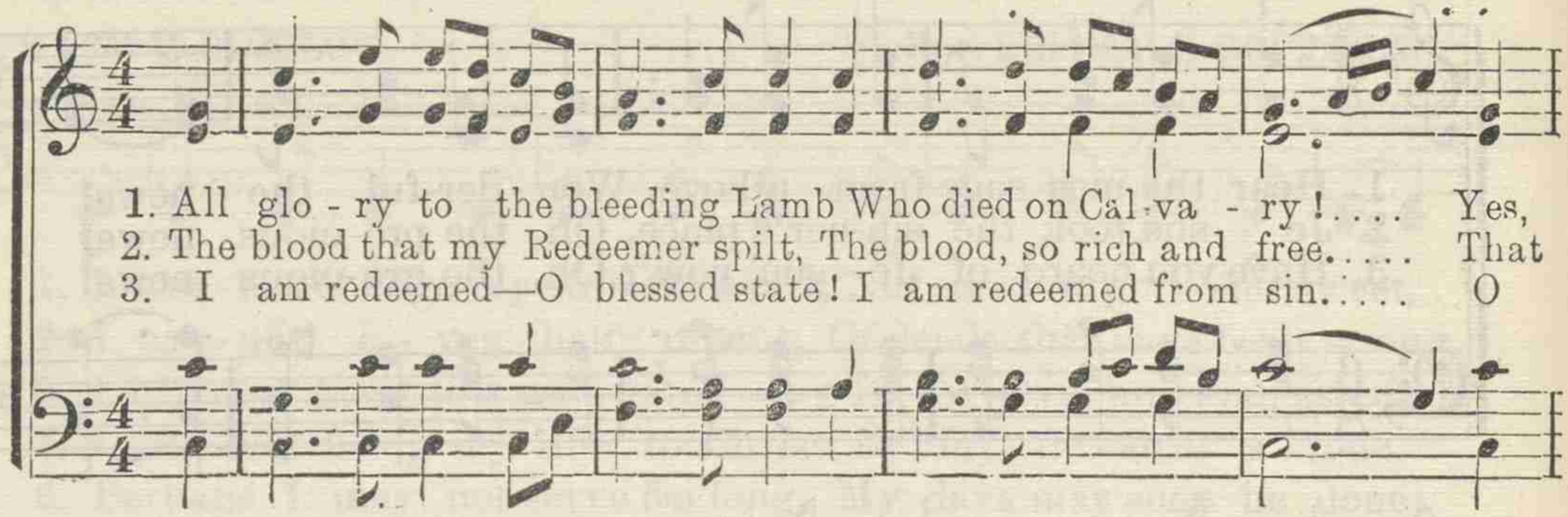
Oh, the bless - ed mes - sage! Oh, the gra-cious news!

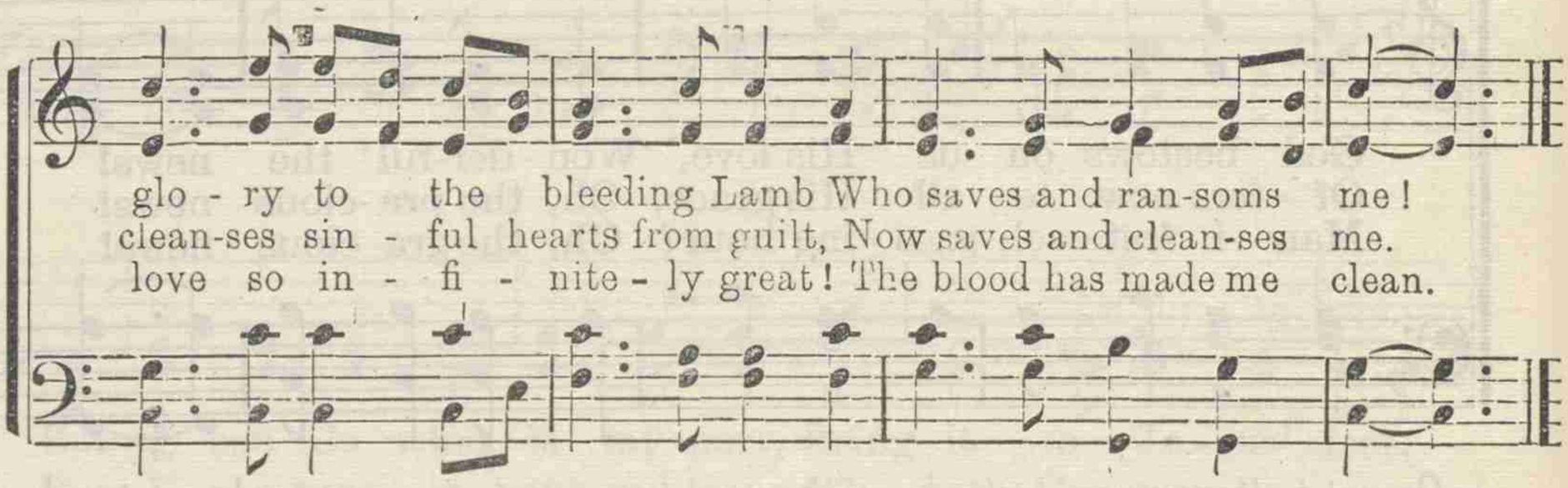
FINE.

By per. of THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.
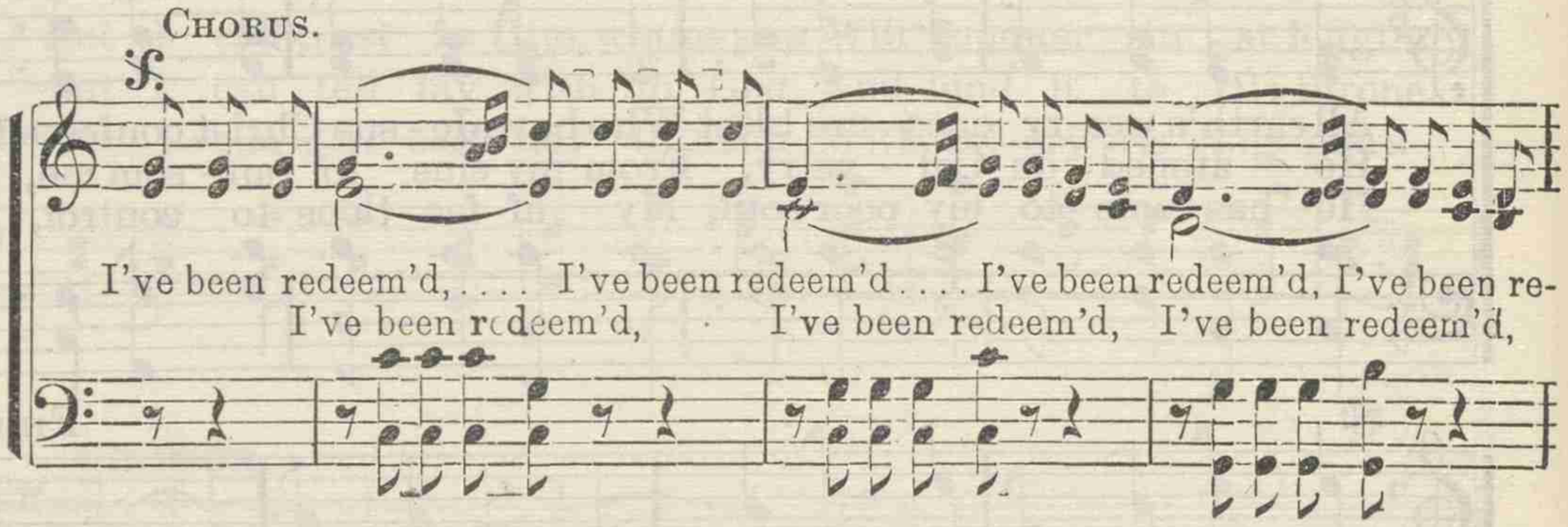
No. 117. I've Been Redeemed.
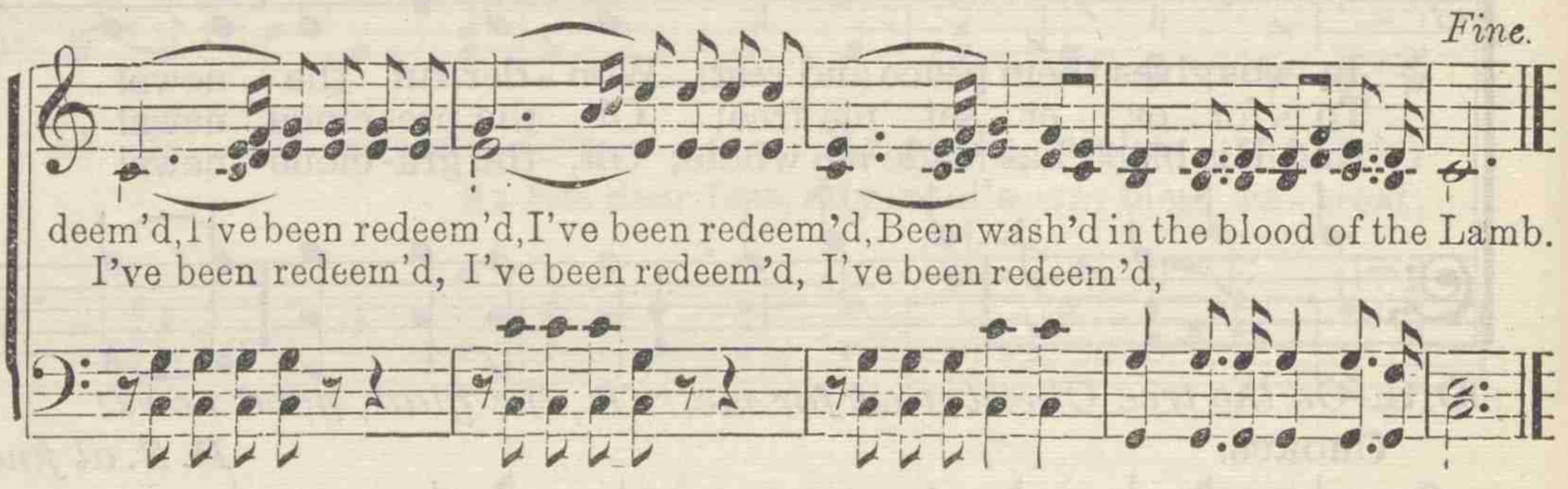
E. A. H. [As sung by the Tennesseans.] Arr. by Dr. T. H. PEACOCK. By per.
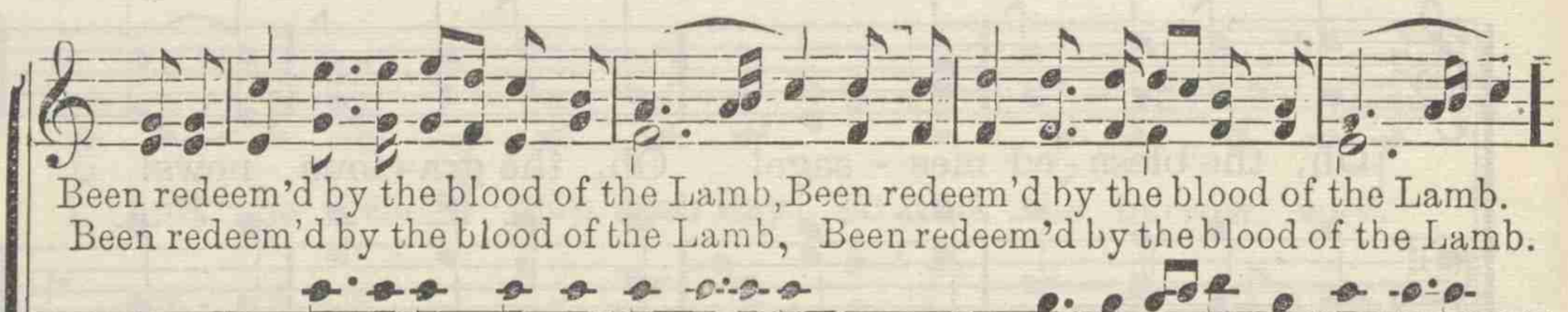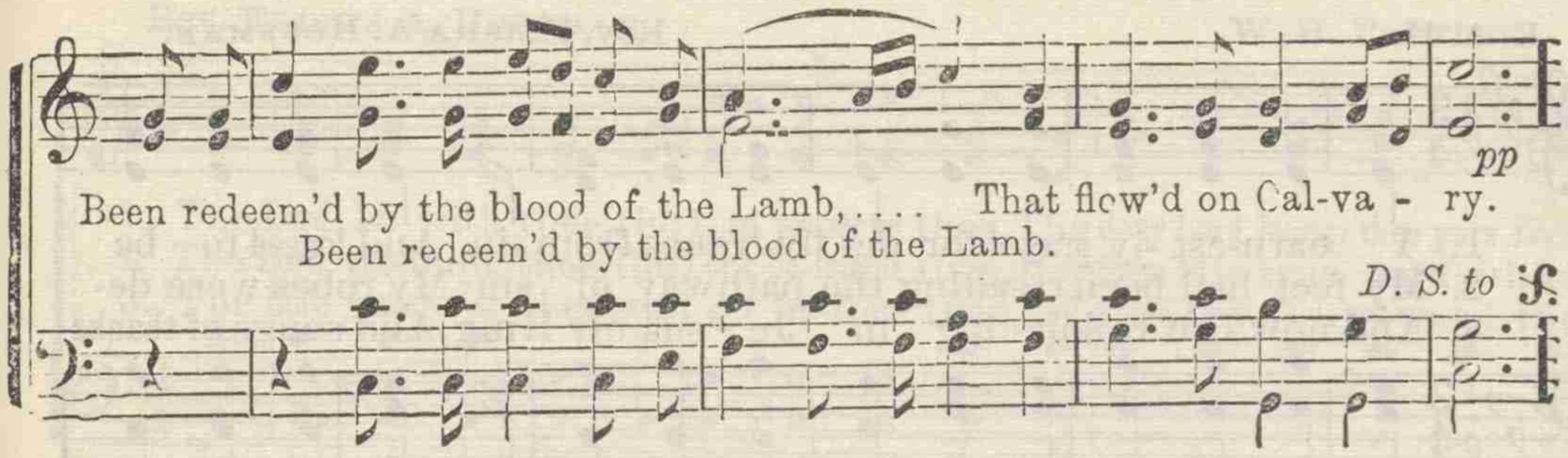




CHORUS.





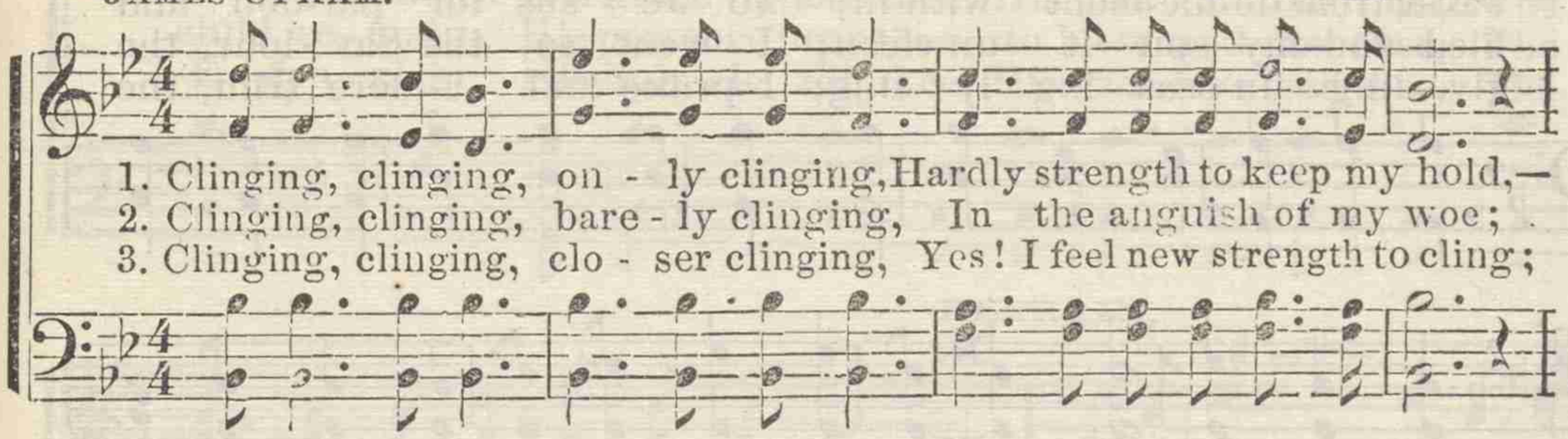


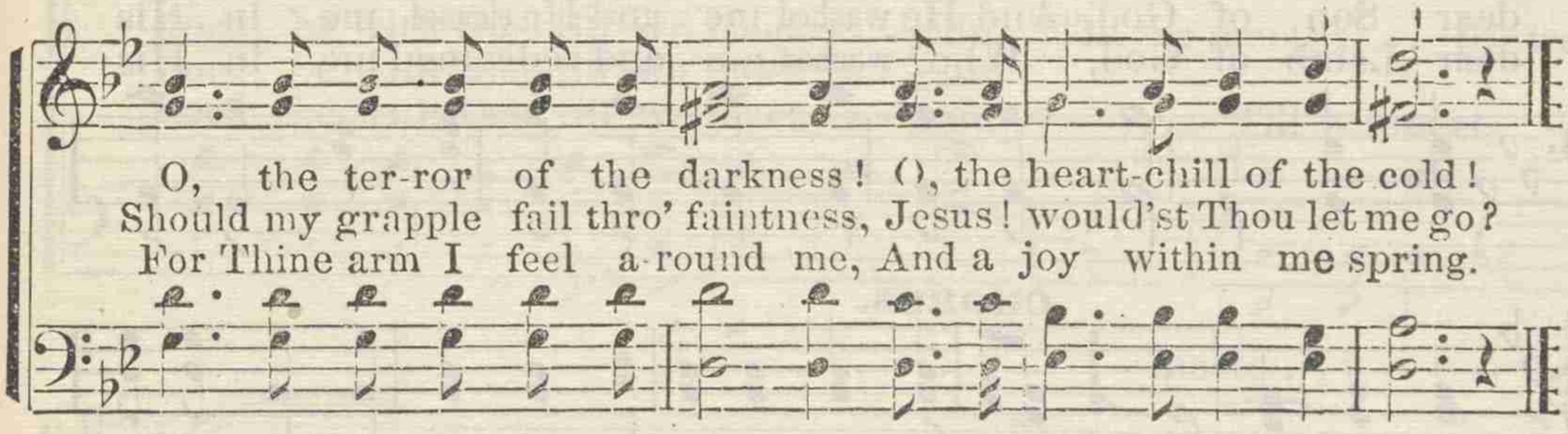
I've Been Redeemed.—Concluded.
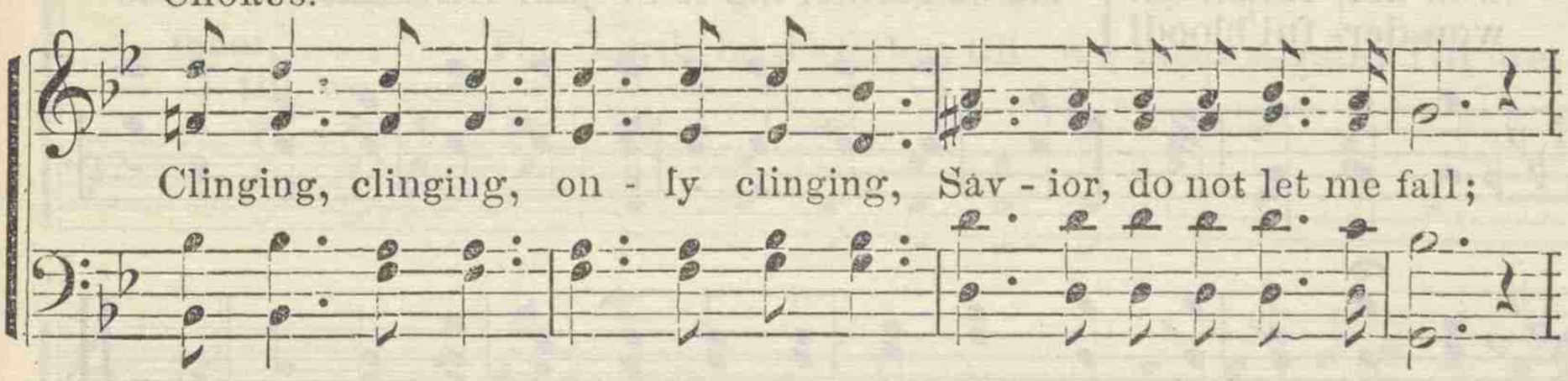


No. 118. Clinging to Jesus.
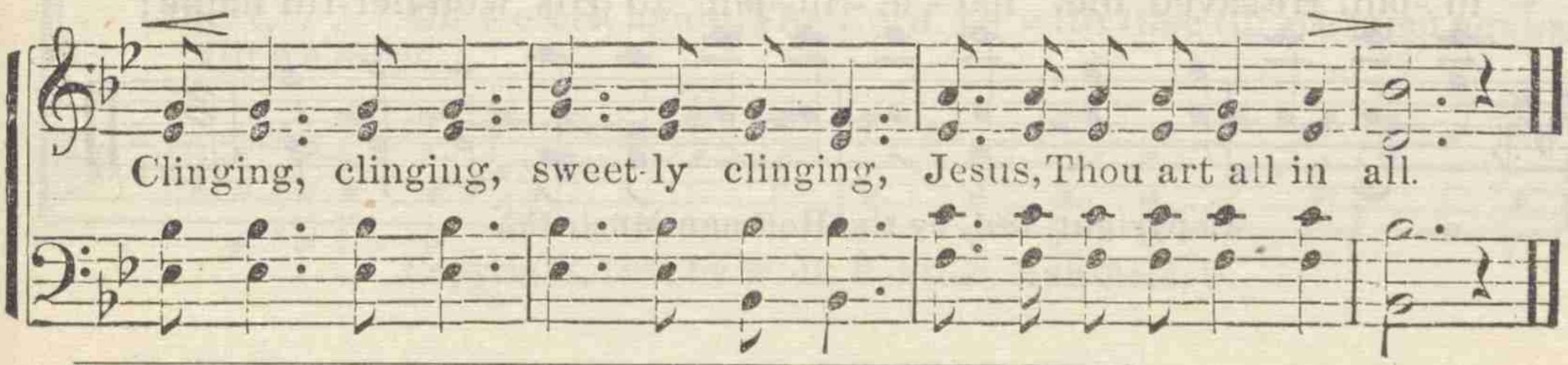
JAMES UPHAM. J. H. TENNEY.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1876, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 119. He Saved Me, Hallelujah!

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

1. I earn-est -ly prayed for de- liv-'rance from sin, And longed to be
2. My feet had been treading the pathway of sin; My robes were de-
3. And now I'm re-joic- ing in Je - sus my King, And songs of thanks-

washed from de-file-ment with-in; To Je - sus for par-don and
filed and my spir - it un-clean; I went to the Sav - iour, the
giv - ing un-ceas - ing - ly sing; I praise and a- dore Him, the

cleans -ing I came, And He saved me, hal - le - lu - jah to His
dear Son of God, And He washed me and He cleansed me in His
dear Lamb of God, Who washed me and redeemed me in His

CHORUS.
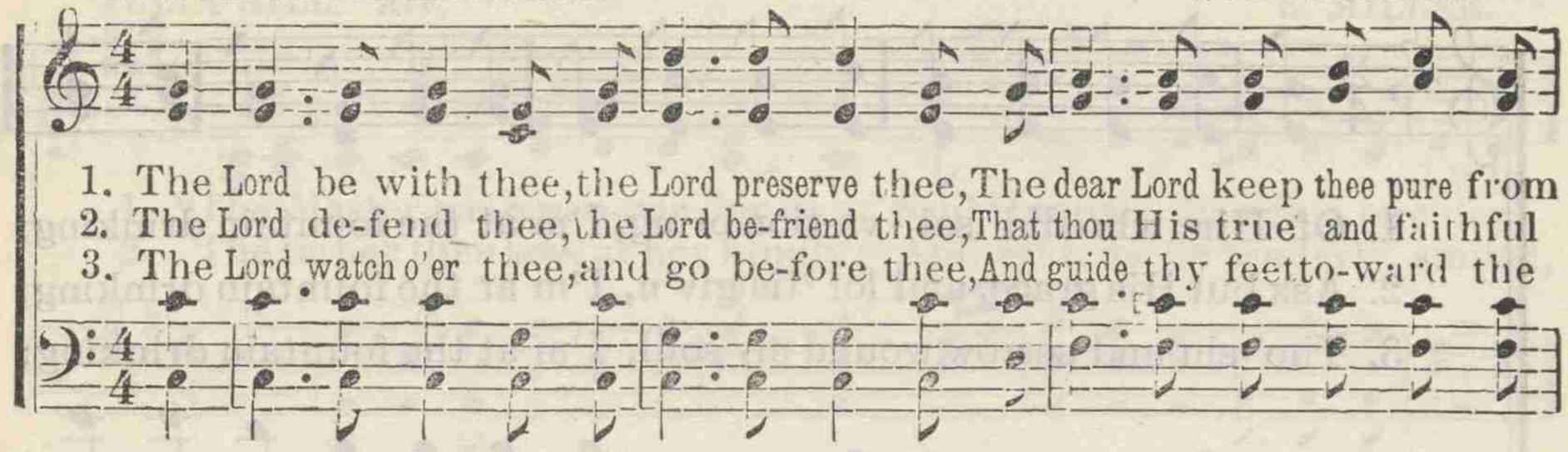
won-der- ful name!
won-der- ful blood!
won-der- ful blood!
} He washed me, hal-le-lu -jah! He cleansed me, hal-le-

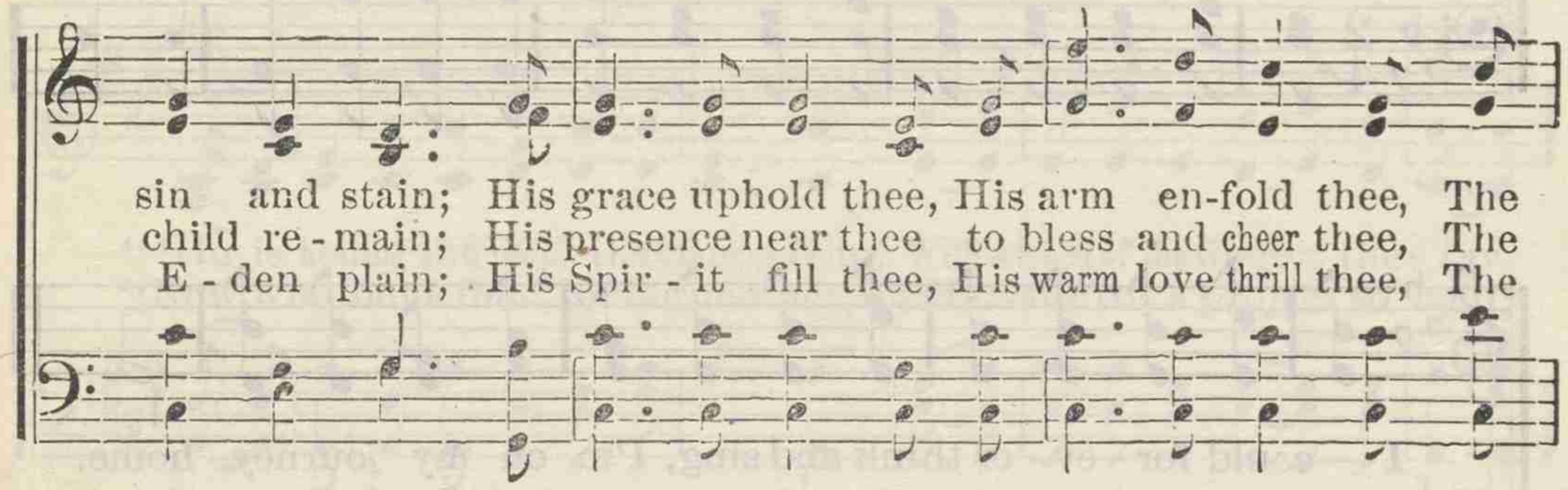
lu -jah! He saved me, hal - le - lu- jah to His won-der-ful name!

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

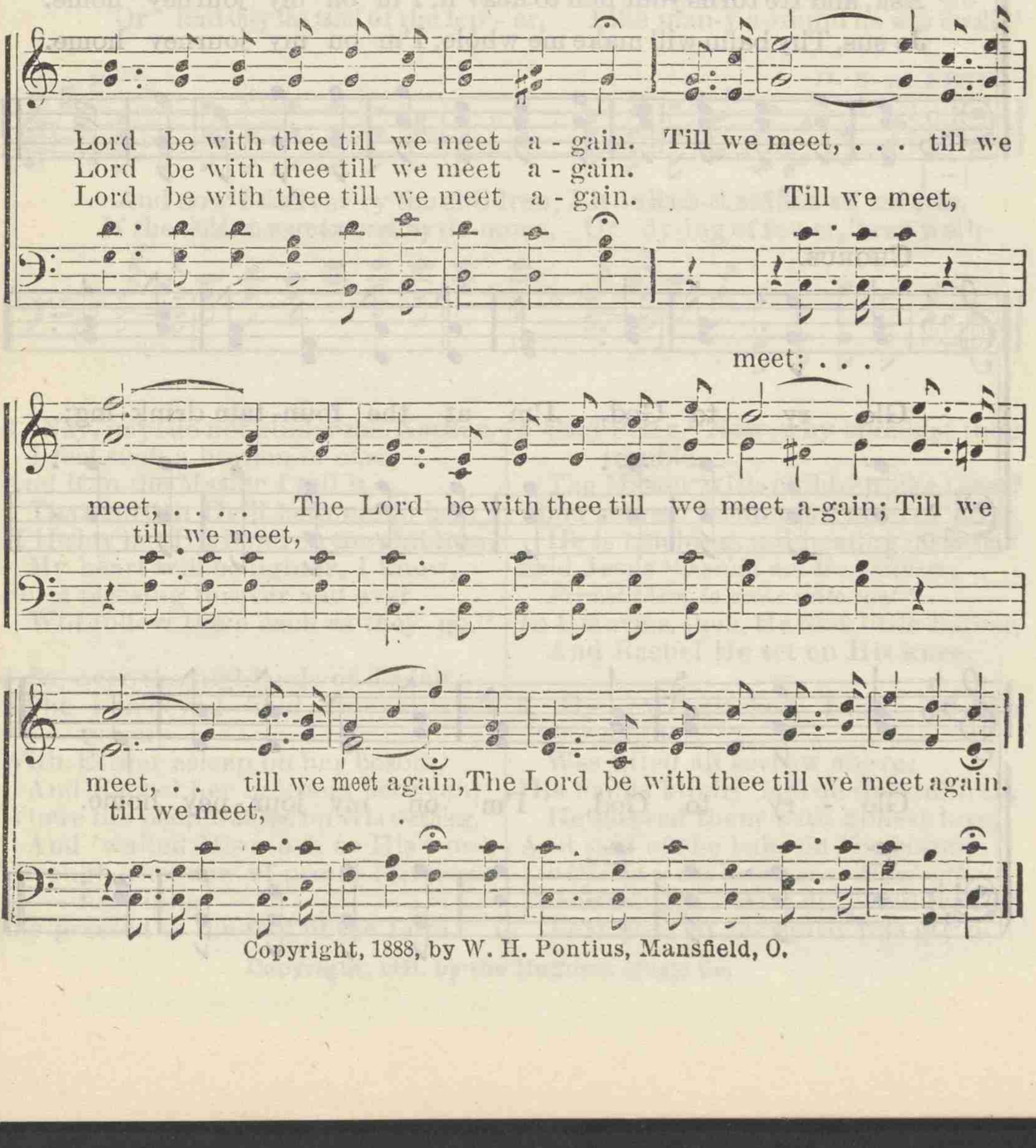
No. 120. The Lord Be With Thee.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. H. PONTIUS.
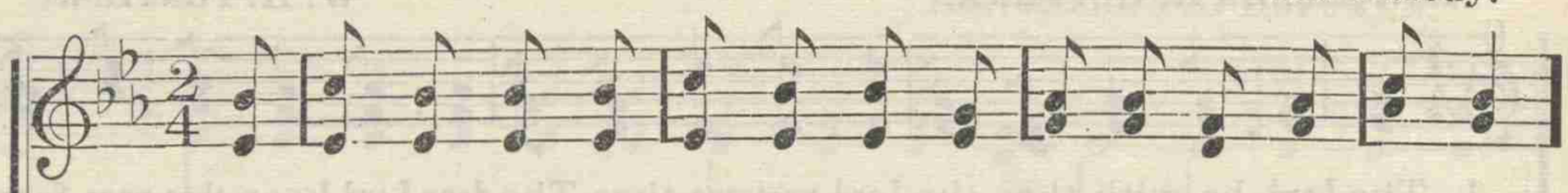




REFRAIN.
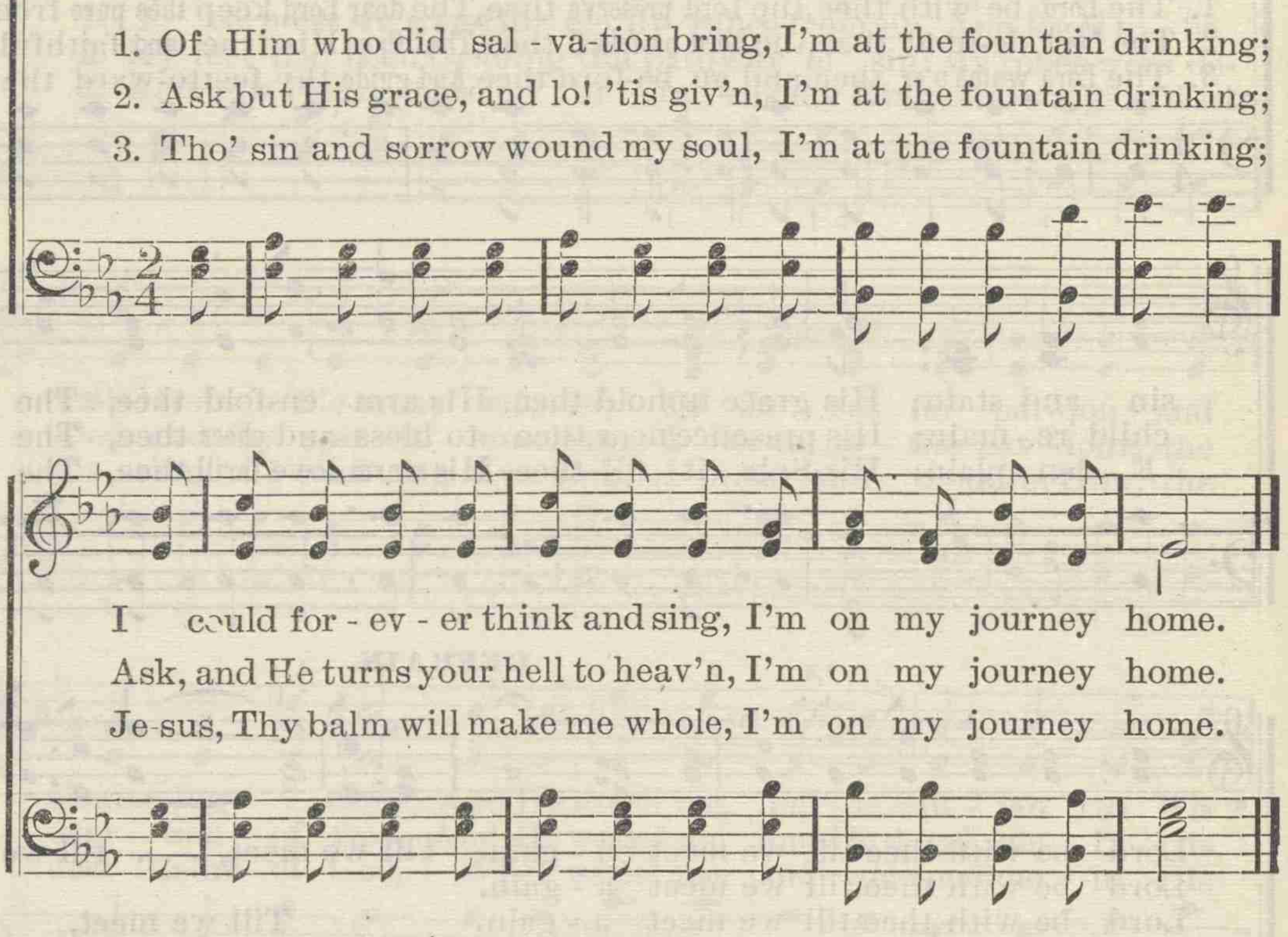


Copyright, 1888, by W. H. Pontius, Mansfield, O.

No. 121. At the Fountain.

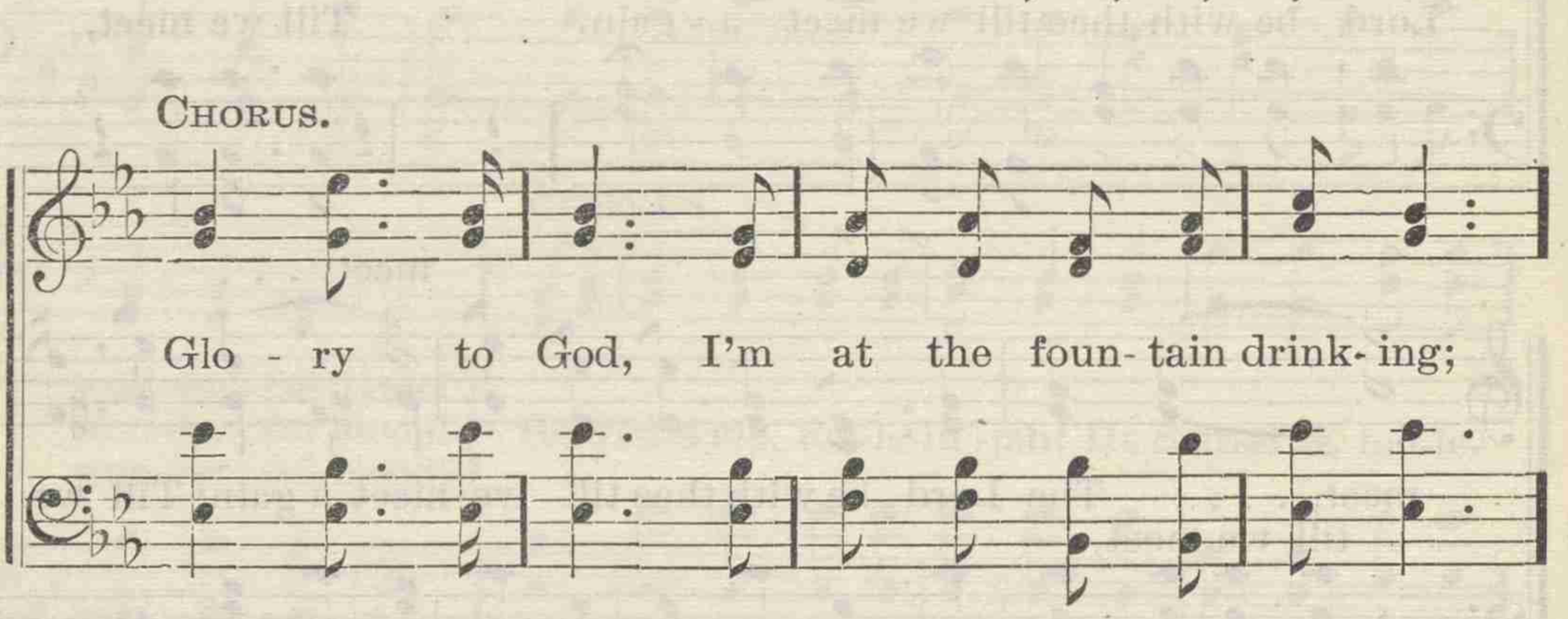
Old Melody.



1. Of Him who did sal - va-tion bring, I'm at the fountain drinking;
2. Ask but His grace, and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm at the fountain drinking;
3. Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul, I'm at the fountain drinking;
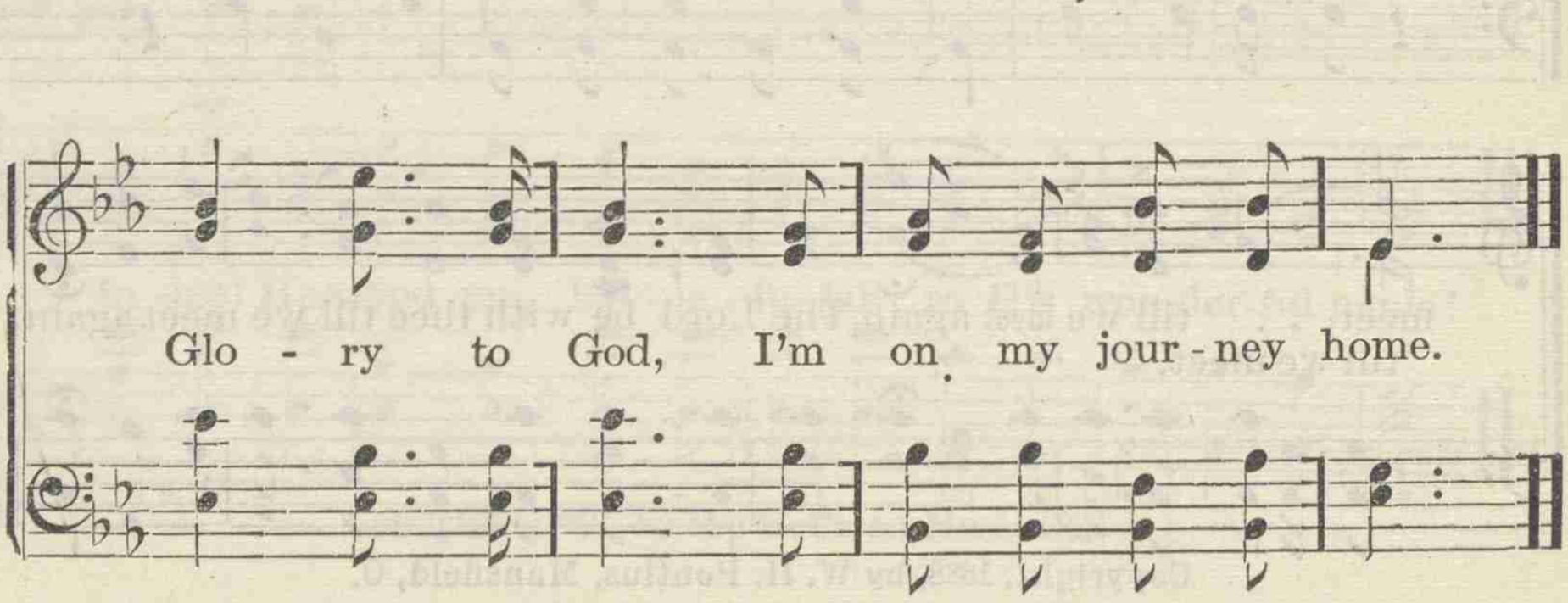


I could for - ev - er think and sing, I'm on my journey home.
Ask, and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my journey home.
Je-sus, Thy balm will make me whole, I'm on my journey home.



CHORUS.
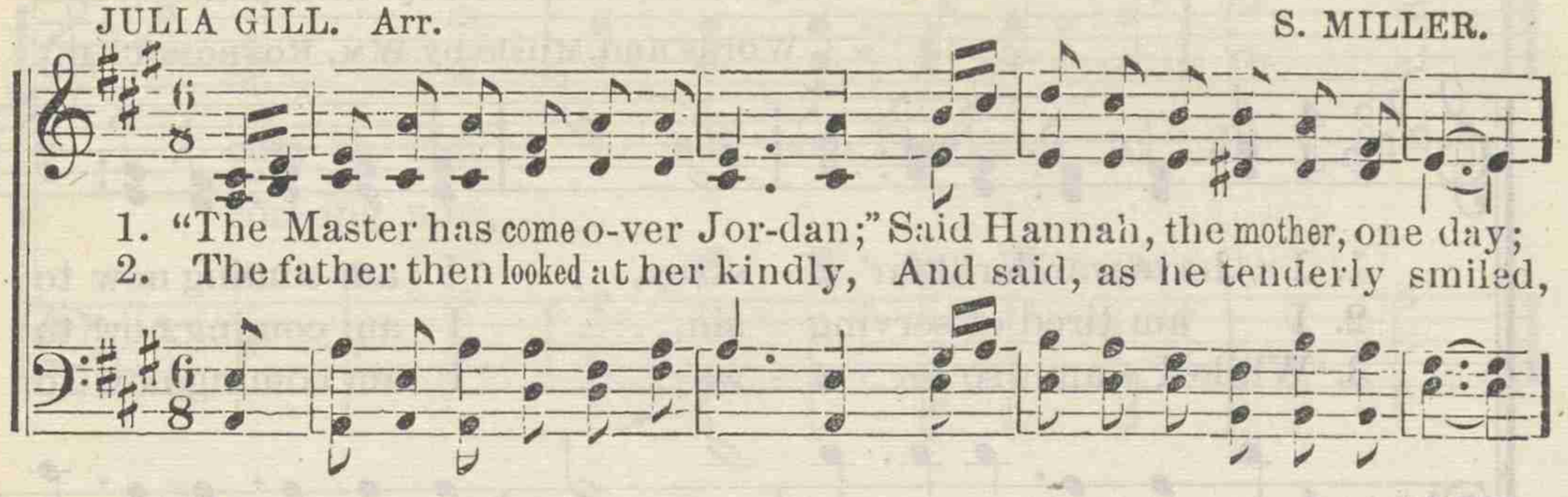
Glo - ry to God, I'm at the foun- tain drink- ing;

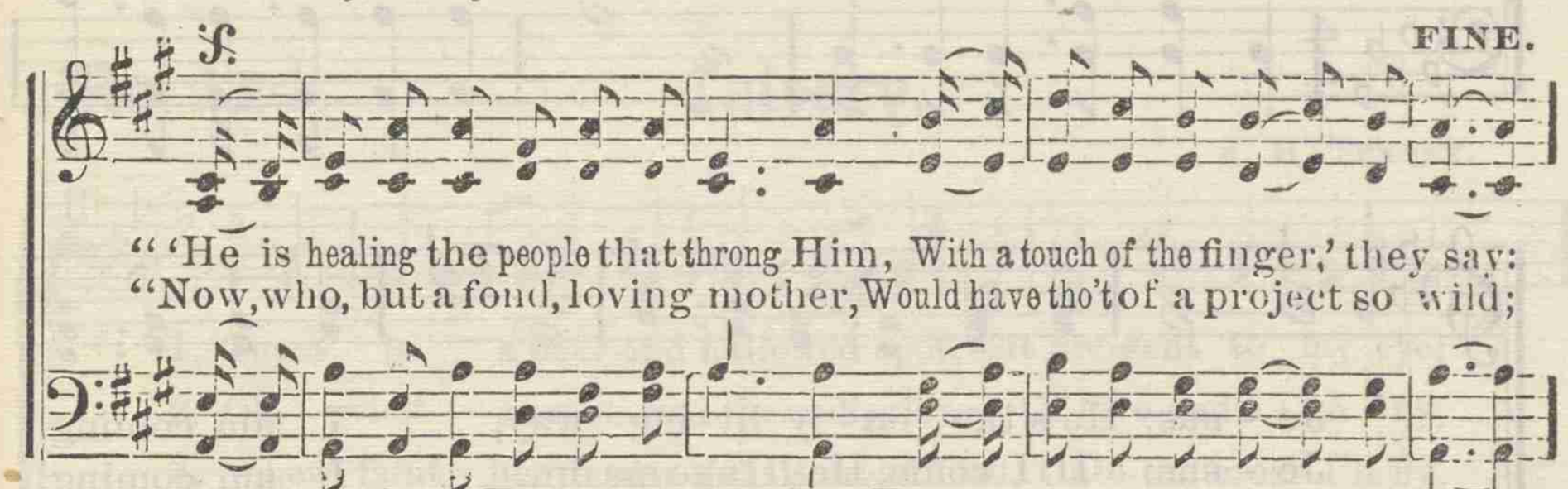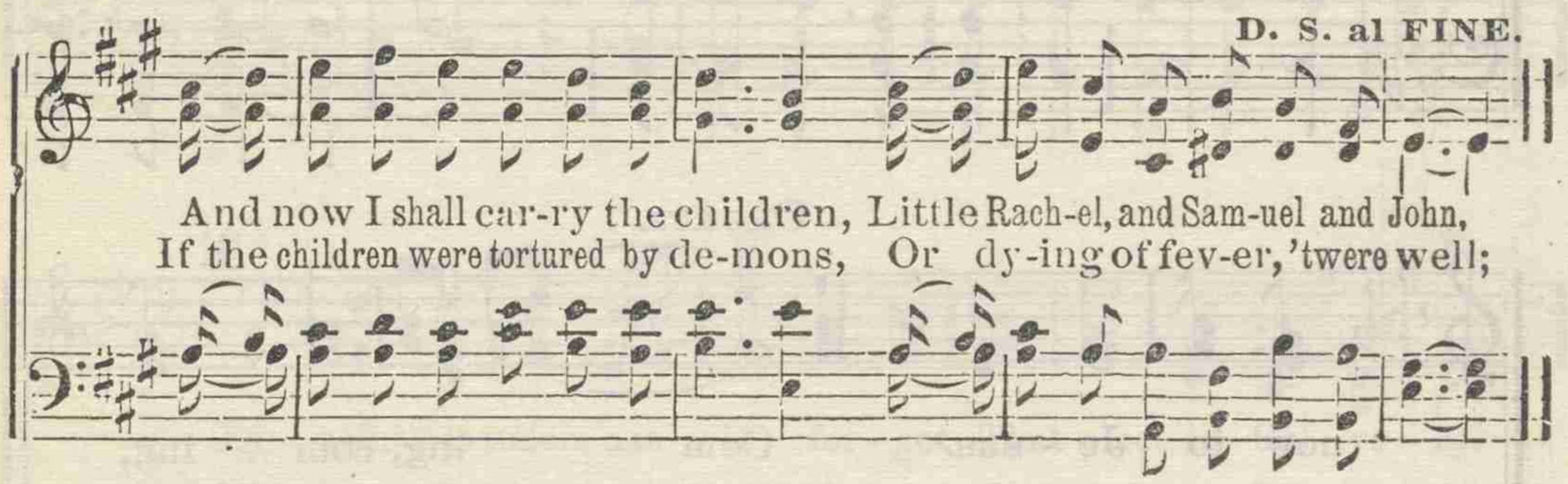


Glo - ry to God, I'm on my jour - ney home.

No. 122. "The Master has Come Over Jordan."

JULIA GILL. Arr. S. MILLER.







3 "Nay, nay! do not hinder me, Nathan,
I feel such a burden of care,
And if to the Master I tell it,
That burden He'll help me to bear:
If He lay but His hand on the children,
My heart will be lighter, I know,
For a blessing forever and ever
Will follow them each as they go."

4 So, over the highlands of Judah,
She journeyed 'mid vineyards all green,
With Esther asleep on her bosom,
And Rachel her brothers between;
Where the people attend on His teaching,
And 'waited His touch or His word,
Through the row of proud Pharisees hast'ning,
She pressed to the feet of the Lord.

5 Said Peter "Now, why shouldst thou trouble
The Master with children like these?
Thou knowest, from morn until ev'ning,
He is teaching, and healing disease."
Said Jesus "*Forbid not the children,*
Permit them to come unto me!"
In His arms, then, He took little Esther,
And Rachel He set on His knee.

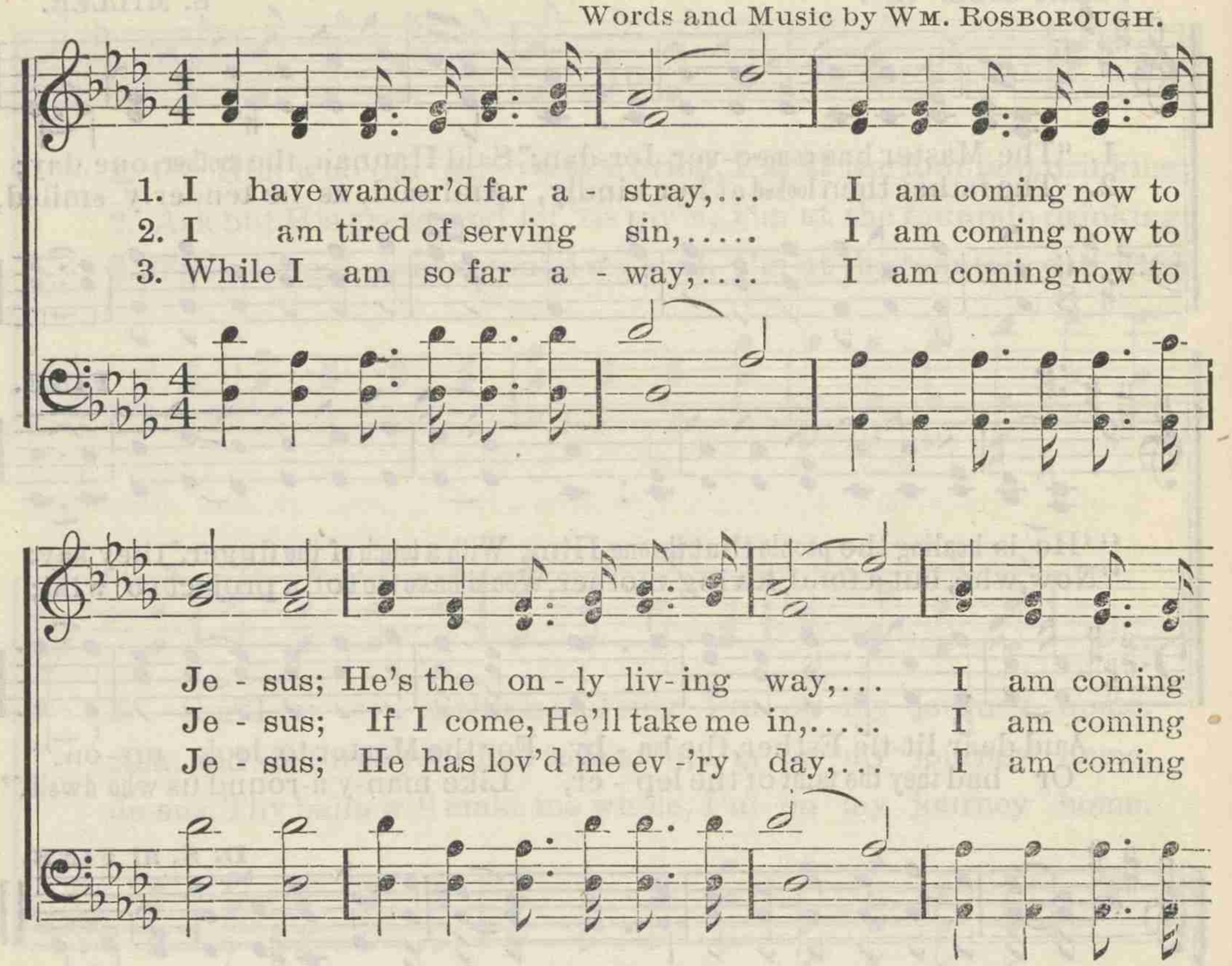
6. The care-stricken heart of the mother,
Was lifted all sorrow above;
His hands kindly laid on the children,
He blessed them with holiest love,
And said of the babe on His bosom
"*Of such is the kingdom of Heav'n;*"
Then strength for all duty and trial,
That hour to her spirit was giv'n.

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 123. I Am Coming Now to Jesus.
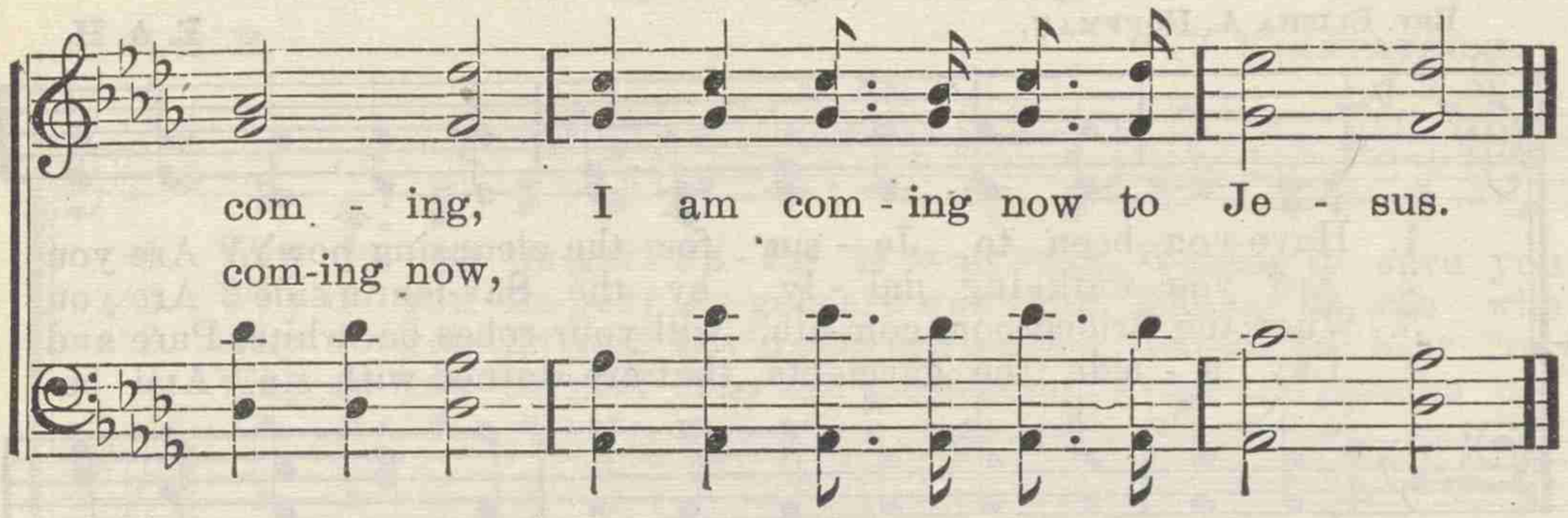
"To-day, if youwill hear my voice, harden not your heart."

Words and Music by Wm. Rosborough.



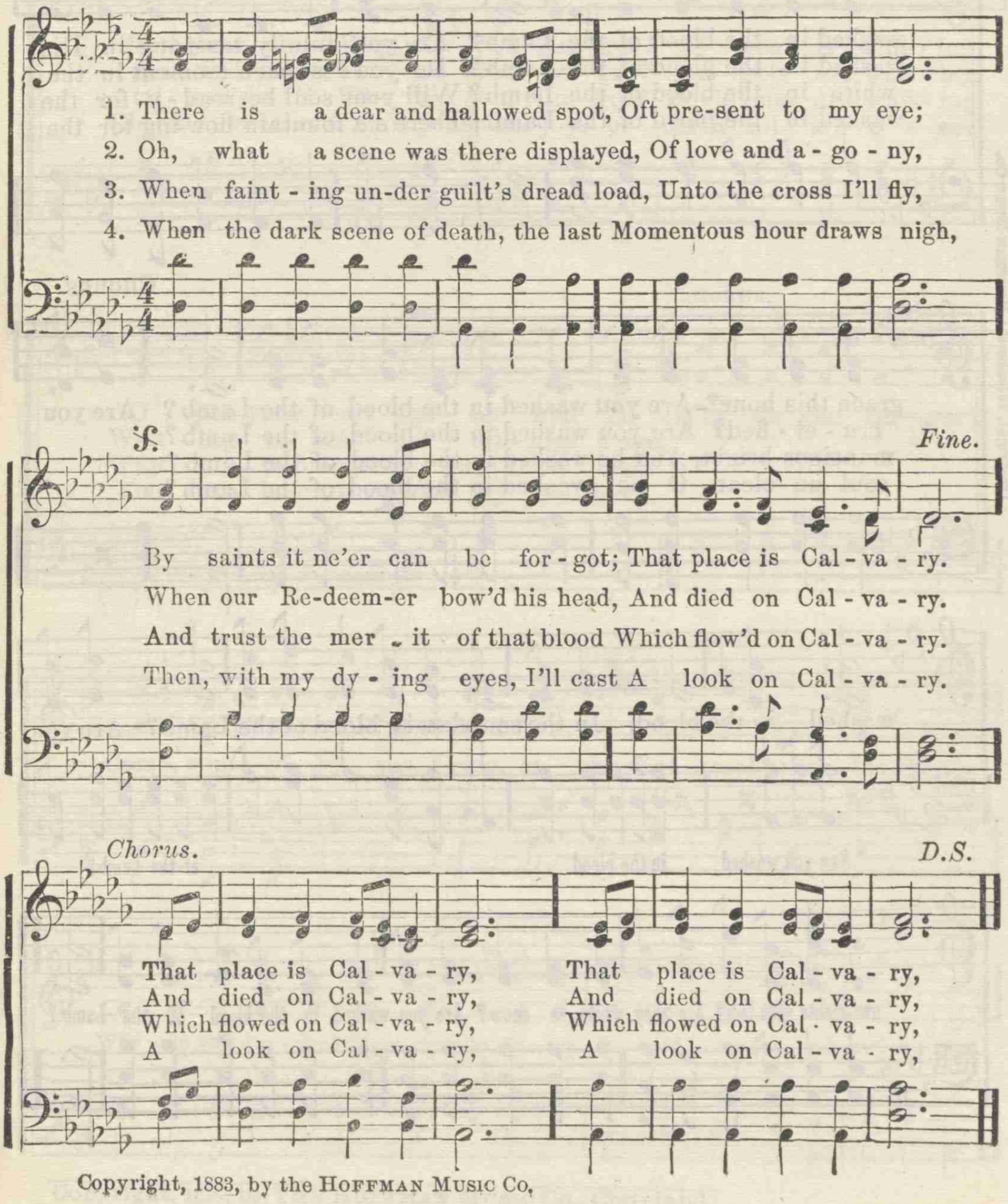
Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

I Am Coming Now to Jesus.— CONCLUDED.



No. 124. Calvary.

J. H. TENNEY.



Copyright, 1883, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC Co.

No. 125. Are You Washed in the Blood?

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

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you
2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the
white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the
washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the

CHORUS.

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you
cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
soul un-clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

washed in the blood, In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

gar-ments spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Copyright, 1878, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 126. Why Do You Linger?

E. A. H. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Why do you lin-ger? Je - sus is wait - ing, Waiting to save you
2. Why do you lin-ger? An-gels are wait - ing, Waiting to see who
3. Why do you lin-ger? Lov'd ones are waiting, Waiting to hear con -
4. Why do you lin-ger? Why are you waiting? Come and partake of

from your sin. Why do you lin - ger? Je - sus is wait - ing,
next will come. Why do you lin - ger? An - gels are wait - ing,
tri - tion's sigh. Why do you lin - ger? Lov'd ones are wait - ing,
Christ's sweet love. Then, when the joys of earth all are o - ver,

CHORUS.

O - pen your heart and let him in. Why do you lin - ger?
Wait - ing to bear the tid - ings home.
Wait - ing to breathe a prayer on high.
You shall be crown'd with joy a - bove.

Come, come to Je - sus, Come, at his foot - stool hum - bly bow;

Why do you lin - ger? Come, come to Je - sus, He will save you, and save you now.

Copyright, 1876, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 127. I Am Going Through With Jesus.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. I am go-ing thro' with Je-sus, And he'll save me all the day; He has promised to pro-tect me From the dan-gers on the way; If the way is rough and thorn-y, If the clouds are dark a-bove, My Re-deem-er then is with me, And I feel his ten-der love.

2. I am con-se-cra-ted ful-ly, I am trust-ing in his might, And my soul is sweet-ly rest-ing, For 'tis filled with ho-ly light; Yes, I've giv-en all to Je-sus, All my time and earth-ly store, And the blood has sealed the off-'ring— I am his for-ev-er more.

3. I am walk-ing close to Je-sus, For I hold his hand in mine, And I hear the voice that whis-pers, "Fol-low close-ly all the time;" I will go, though all for-sake him, While he leads me on the way, Ev-er watch-ing, ev-er pray-ing, And he'll save me day by day.

CHORUS.

I am go-ing through with Je-sus, For he'll

I am go-ing thro' with Je-sus, Yes, I'm going thro' with Jesus, For he'll

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

I Am Going Through With Jesus—Concluded.

save me all the day, And my heart is filled with

save me all the day, Yes, he'll save me all the day, And my heart is filled with glory, Yes, my

glo - ry; He has washed my sin a - way, all a - way.

heart is filled with glo-ry;

No. 128. Resting By and By.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. A. B. IRVING.

1. { On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
   { To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses - sions lie. }
2. { O'er all those wide ex-tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
   { There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way. }
3. { Filled with delight, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;
   { Tho' Jordan's waves a-round me roll, I'd fear-less launch a - way. }

CHORUS.

Oh, there is rest-ing by and by! Sweet rest! sweet rest!

Oh, there is rest - ing by and by! Rest-ing by and by!

Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 129. God Is Coming.

MRS. SUE M. O. HOFFMAN.

1. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! shout a-loud the glad re-frain;
2. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! roll the notes of joy on high;
3. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! and the hosts of sin are strong;
4. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! O lift up your hearts and pray!

Send the cry from town and cit - y to the vil-lage, ham-let, plain;
Ev-ery blood-bought son of Je - sus, ral - ly to your lead-er's cry!
We will meet them bravely, boldly, and the fight will not be long.
In the fight 'twixt light and darkness he will need strong arms to - day.

D.S.—Ev - ery man be up on du - ty, For Je - hov - ah comes this way.

God is com-ing! hear the an-gels shout the tid-ings from a - bove!
God is com-ing! God is com-ing! rub your rus - ty ar-mor bright,
God is com-ing! and be - fore him powers of darkness must give way;
God is com-ing! fal - ter nev-er—when the con-flict here is done

He will de-luge our whole country with his ti - dal wave of love.
Gird your sword and shield about you, and be read - y for the fight.
God is com-ing! by his strong arm we shall gain the vic - tor - y.
You shall wear a crown of glo - ry in the kingdom of his Son.

CHORUS.

God is com-ing! pass the watch-word all a-long the line to - day!

Copyrighted, 1879, *by E. A. HOFFMAN.*

No. 130. On to Victory.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, There's a vic - t'ry to be won
2. Let his ban - ner be un-furl'd Till it waves o'er all the world,
3. When the bat - tle shall be done, And the vic - to - ry be won,
4. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues employ,

For the Lord, for the Lord; Take the hel-met, sword and shield,
Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na - tions all shall own
Con-flict past, con - flict past; In the new Je - ru - sa-lem
More and more, more and more; We shall stand be fore the King,

Forth un - to the bat - tle-field At his word, at his word.
He is King, and he a - lone, Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
We shall wear a di - a - dem At the last, at the last.
And the song of tri-umph sing Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

{ On we'll march to vic - to - ry, Je-sus will our lead-er
{ On we'll march to vic - to - ry, To a fi - nal and a
On we'll march to vic-to-ry,
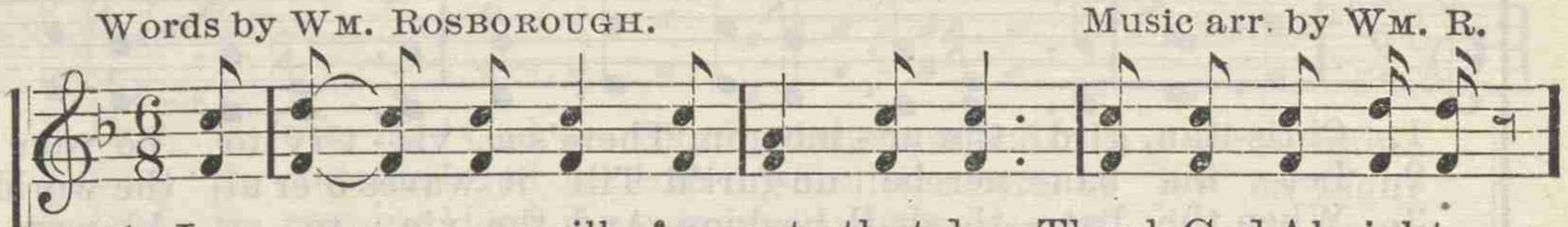
1 2

be, Je - sus will our lead - er be; } glo-rious vic - to - ry.
(*Omit.*)
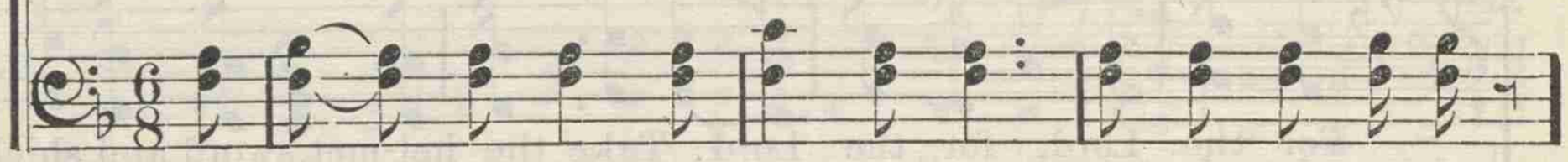
Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.
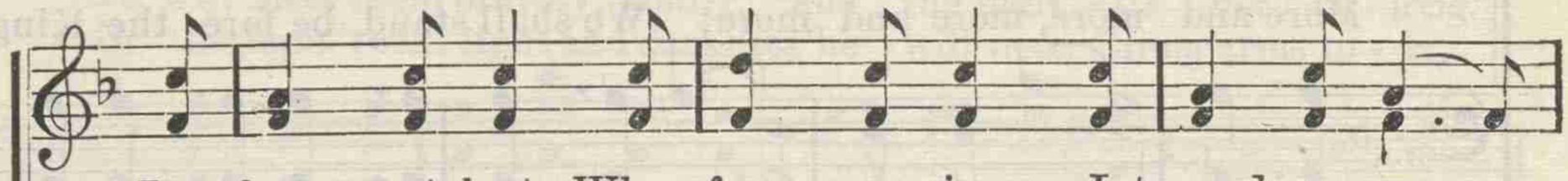
No. 131. I'm Free At Last.

Words by Wm. Rosborough. Music arr. by Wm. R.
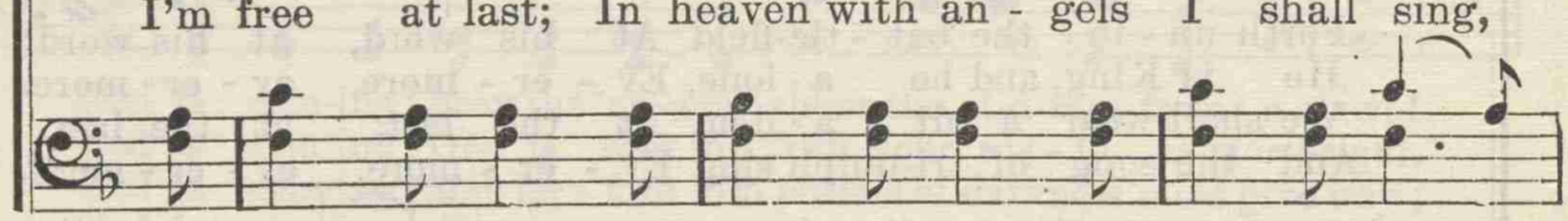


1. I nev - er will for - get that day, Thank God Almighty,
2. My Sav - ior died that I might live, Thank God Almighty,
3. I trusted His word, and lo! I found, Thank God Almighty,
4. By faith, the on - ly way I came, Thank God Almighty,
5. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah to the King, Thank God Almighty,
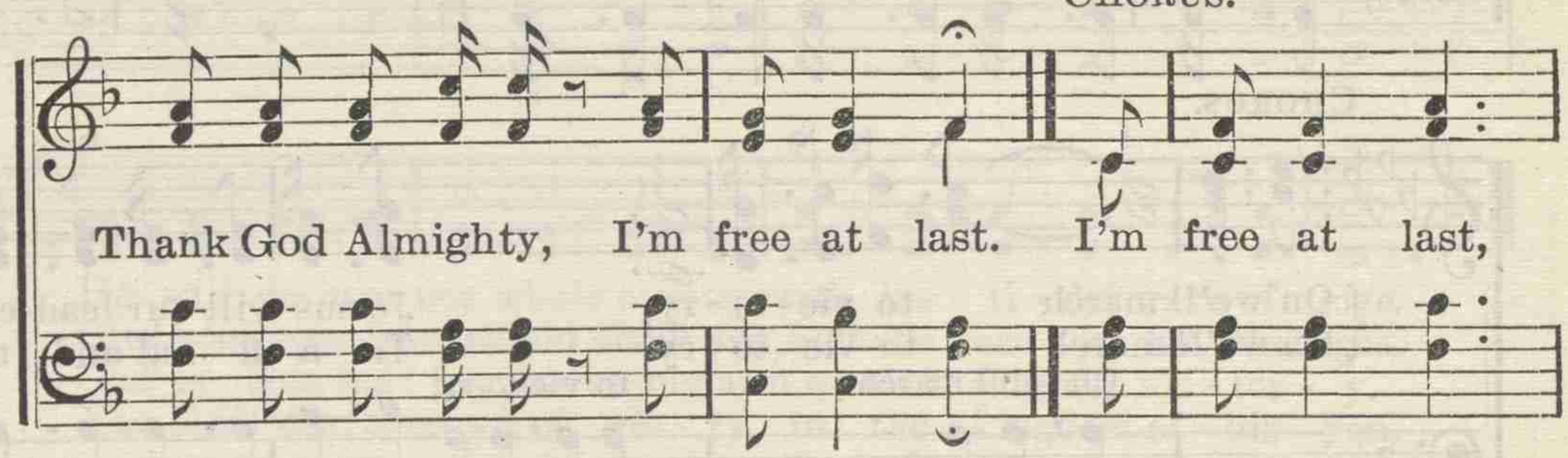




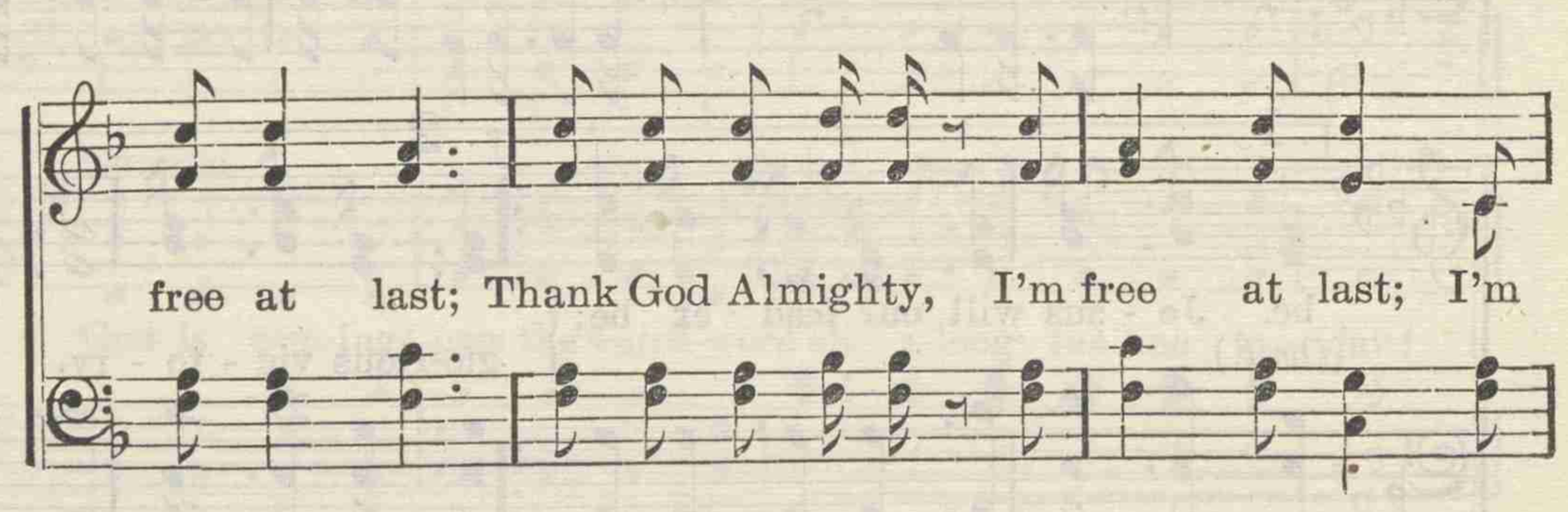
I'm free at last; When from my sins I turned a - way,
I'm free at last; My life and ran-som'd powers I give,
I'm free at last; For glo - ry I am homeward bound,
I'm free at last; Be - liev - ing on His ho - ly name,
I'm free at last; In heaven with an - gels I shall sing,



Chorus.
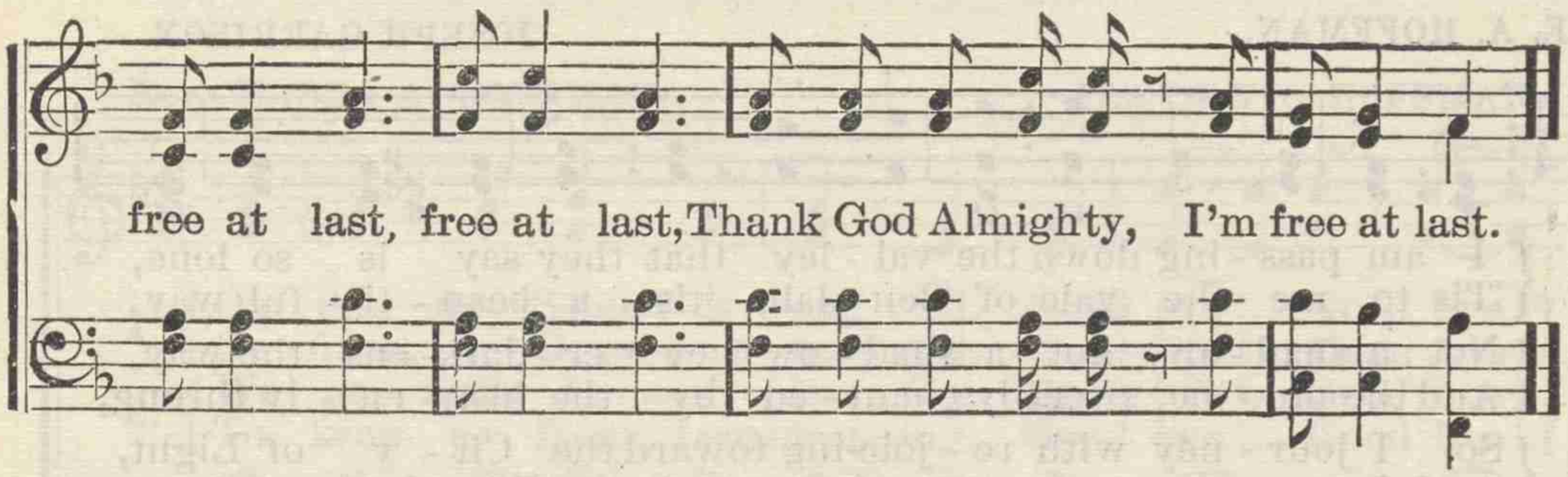


Thank God Almighty, I'm free at last. I'm free at last,



free at last; Thank God Almighty, I'm free at last; I'm

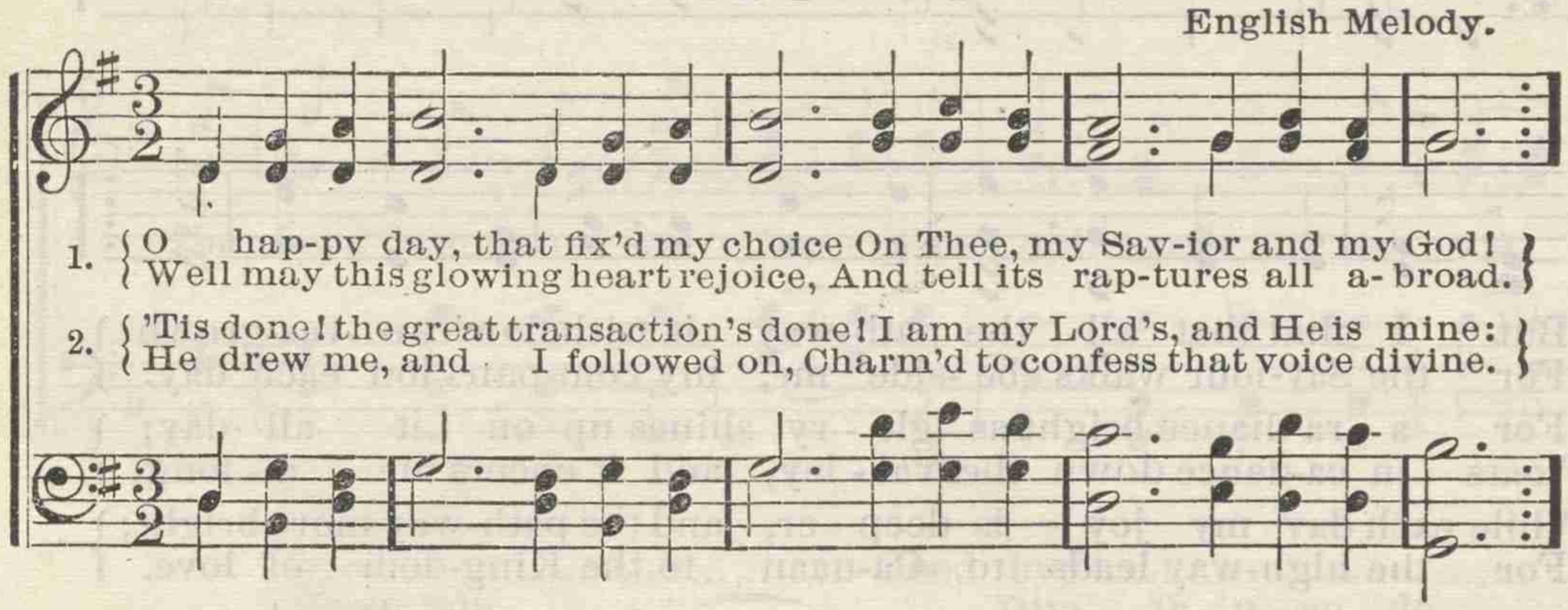
Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.

I'm Free At Last.—CONCLUDED.

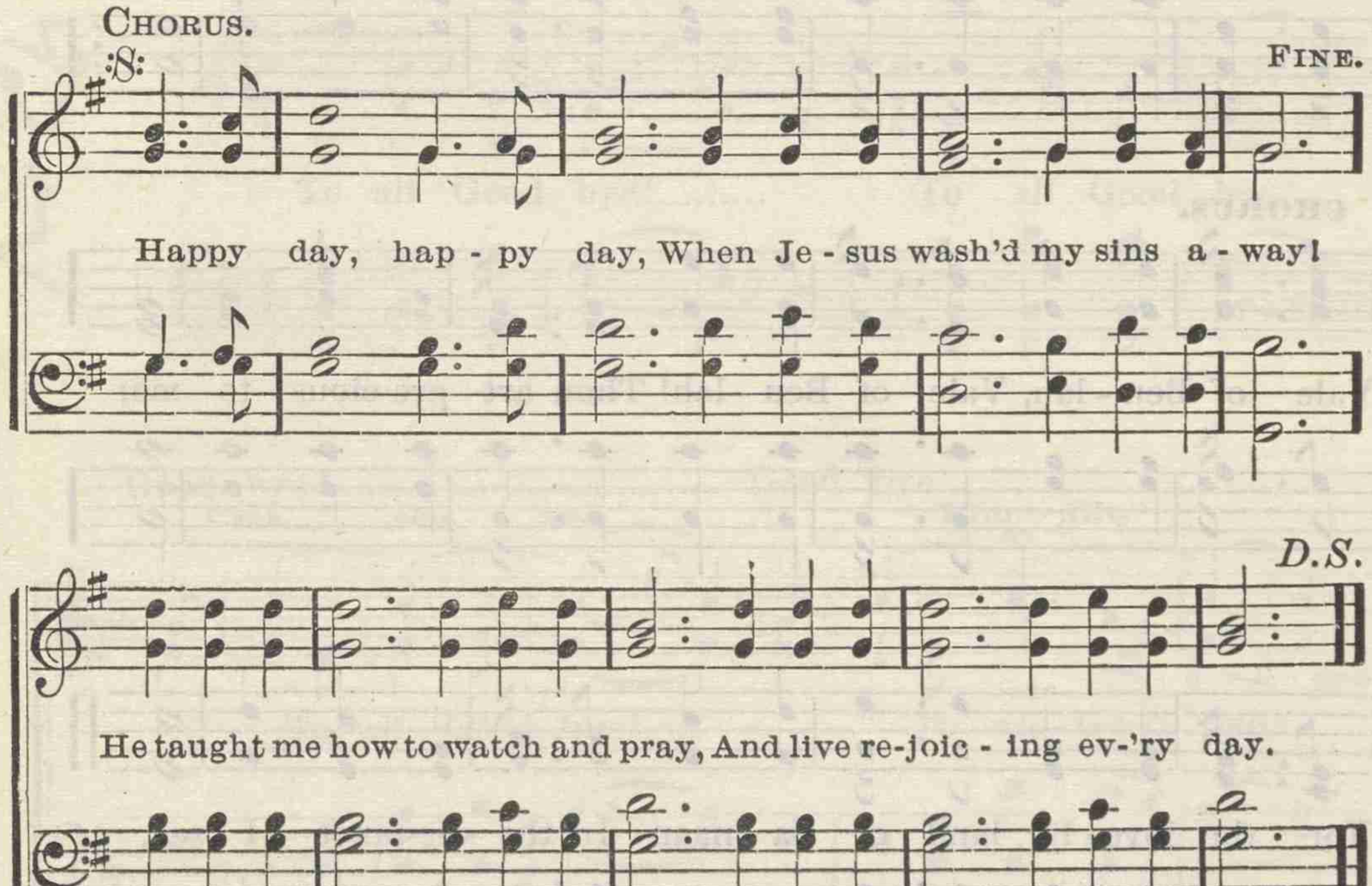


No. 132. Happy Day.

English Melody.



CHORUS.

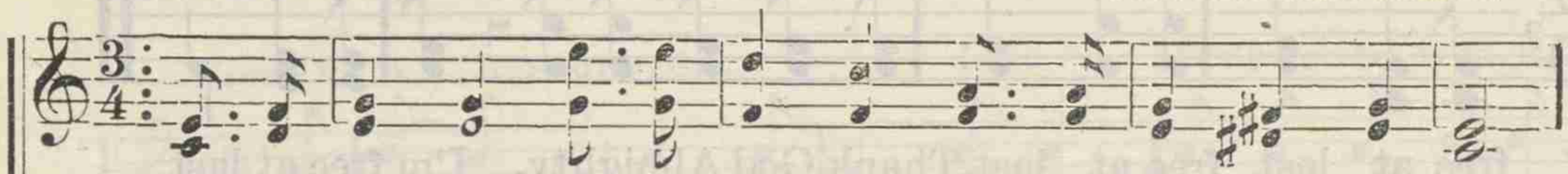


3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
With Him of every good possessed.

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

No. 133. Vale of Beulah.

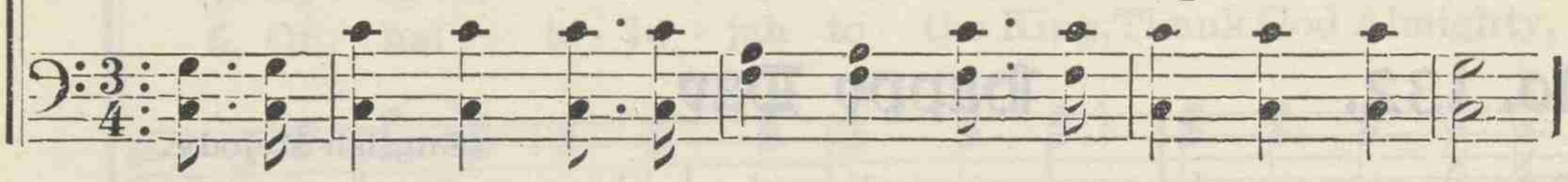
E. A. HOFFMAN. JOSEPH GARRISON.
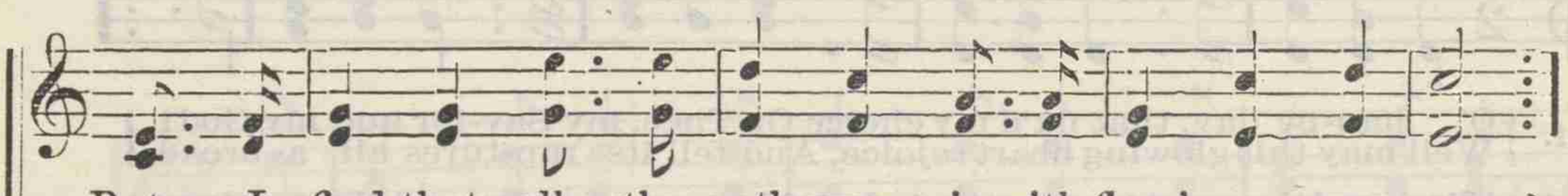


1 { I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,
'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way,

2 { Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way,
And the mu - sic, sweet-ly chant - ed by the heav - en - ly throng,

3 { So I jour - ney with re - joic-ing toward the Cit - y of Light,
And I near the o -pen port- als of the King-dom a - bove,
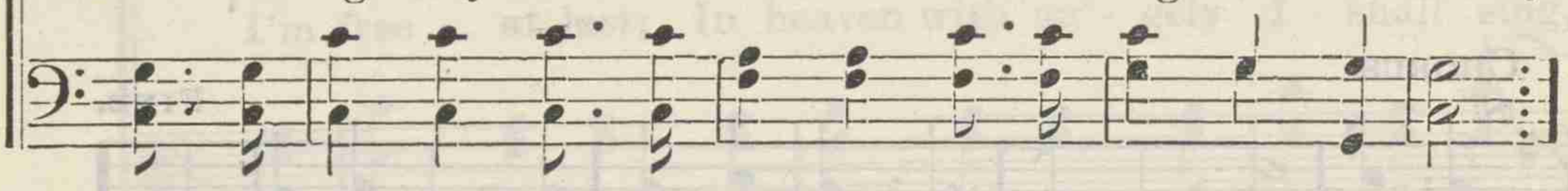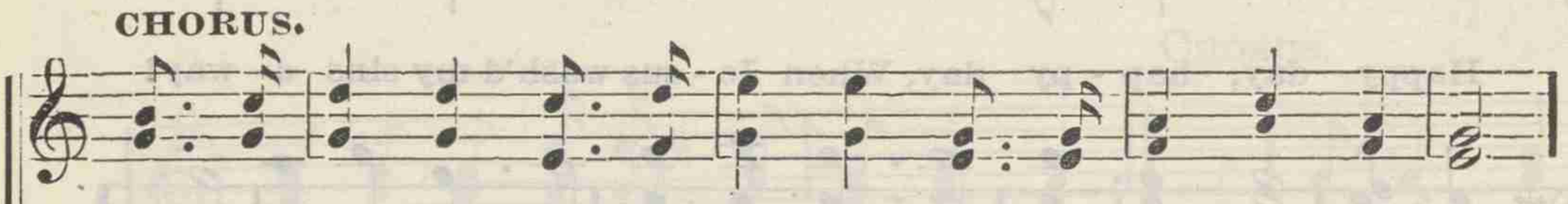




But I find that all the path-way is with flow'rs o -ver-grown;
For the Sav-iour walks be -side me, my com-pan - ion each day.

For a ra-diance bright as glo - ry shines up- on it all day;
Floats in ca-dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.

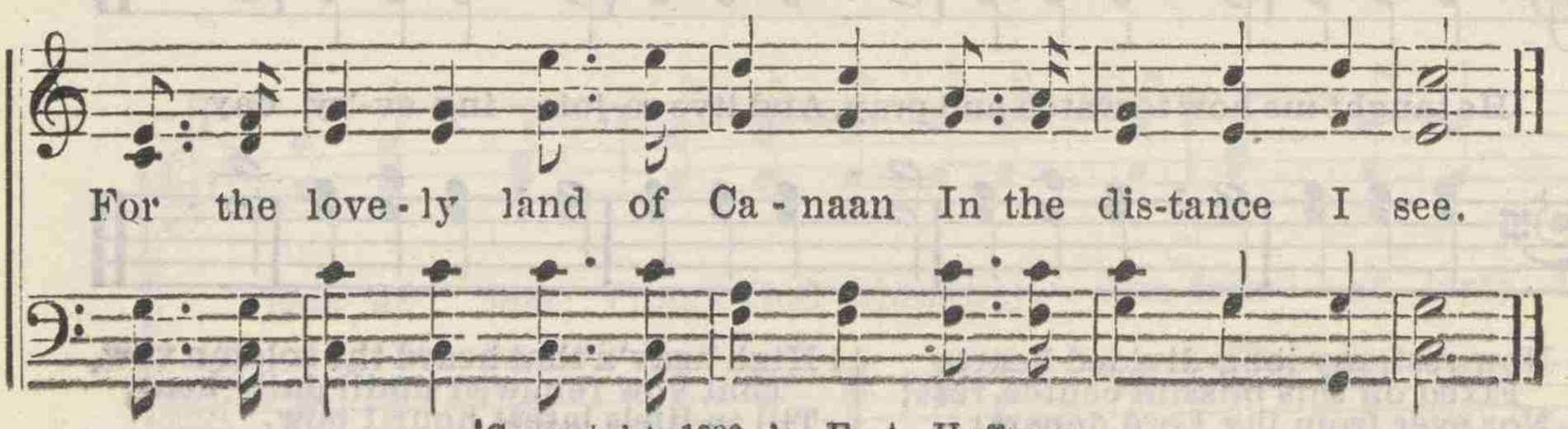
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path-way more bright;
For the high-way leads to Ca-naan to the King-dom of love.



CHORUS.



Vale of Beu - lah, Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre-cious to me;
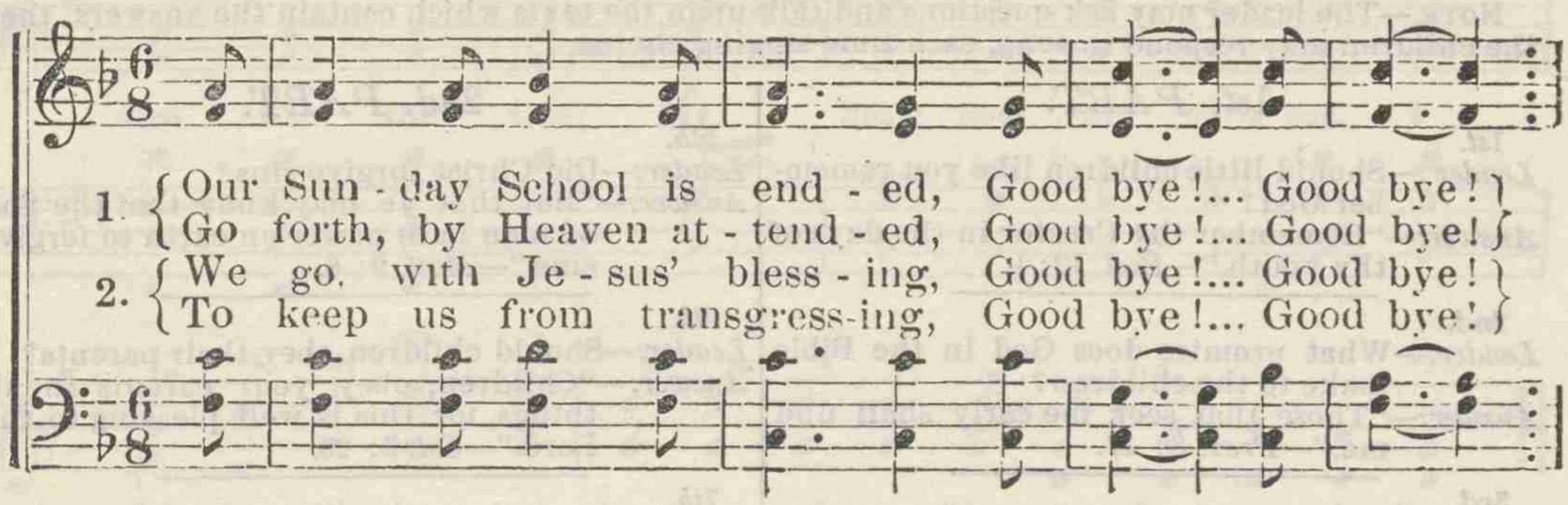


For the love - ly land of Ca - naan In the dis-tance I see.

Copyright, 1883, by E. A. Hoffman.

No. 134. Good Bye.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.



3 Be faithful to the Saviour,
Good bye! Good bye!
And live in His kind favor,
Good bye! Good bye!

4 Should these fond ties be riven,
Good bye! Good bye!
We'll meet again in heaven,
Good bye! Good bye!

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 135. The Children's Gospel Song.

B. L. T. B. L. TURNER.

NOTE.—The leader may ask questions and talk upon the texts which contain the answers, then the children may respond in song, each time singing chorus.

1st. PART.

1st.
Leader:—Should little children like you remember God?
Answer:—"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—*Eccl.* 12: 1.

2nd.
Leader:—What promise does God in the Bible make to the children?
Answer:—"Those that seek me early shall find me."—*Prov.* 8: 17.

3rd.
Leader:—Does Christ love little children and desire them to come unto him?
Answer:—"Suffer little children. and forbid them not, to come untc me."—*Matt.* 19: 14.

4th.
Leader:—How can your soul be saved?
Answer:—"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—*Acts.* 16: 31.

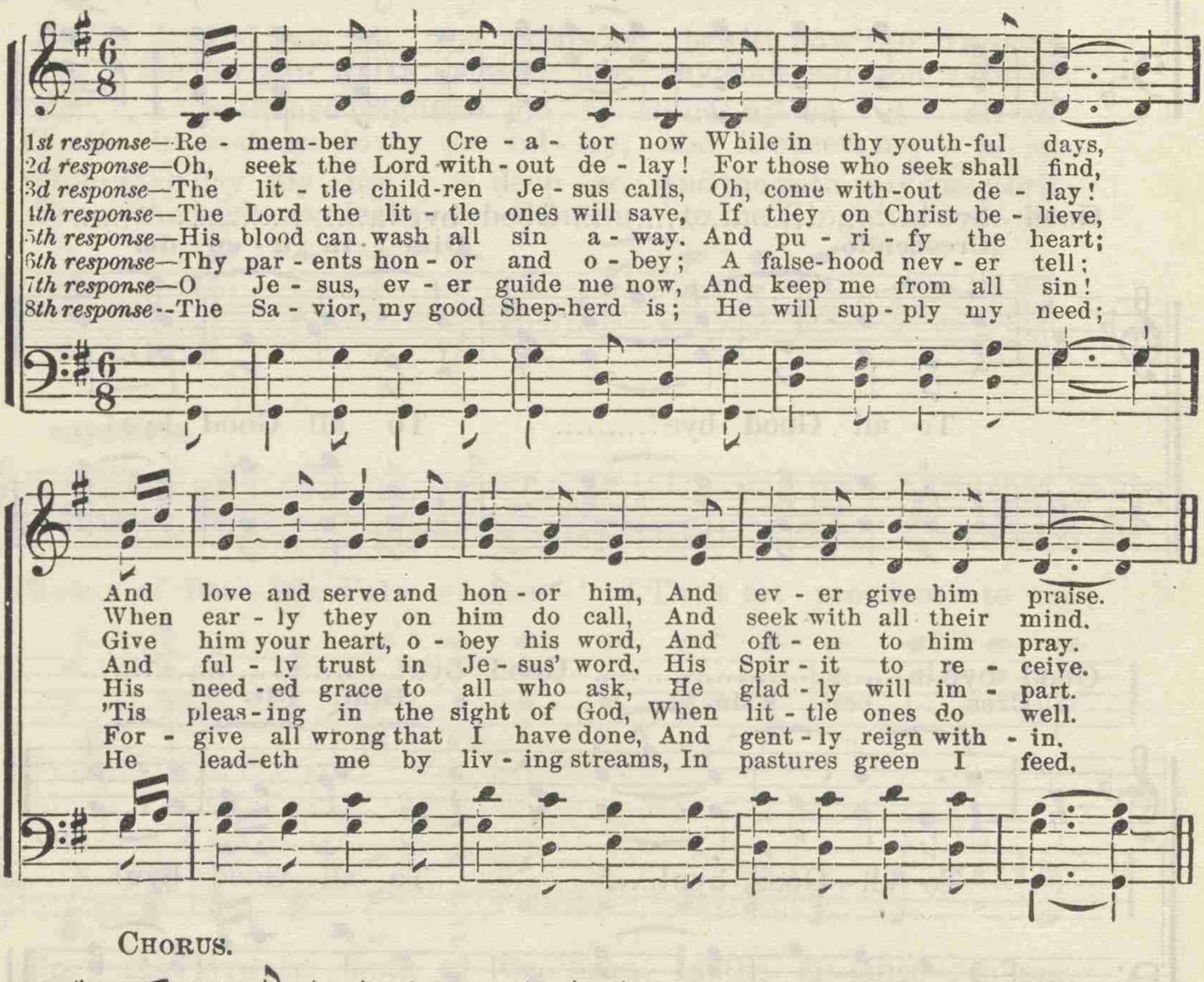
2nd. PART.

5th.
Leader:—Did Christ forgive sins?
Answer:—"But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins."—*Matt.* 9: 6.

6th.
Leader:—Should children obey their parents?
Answer:—"Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing to the Lord."—*Col.* 3: 20.

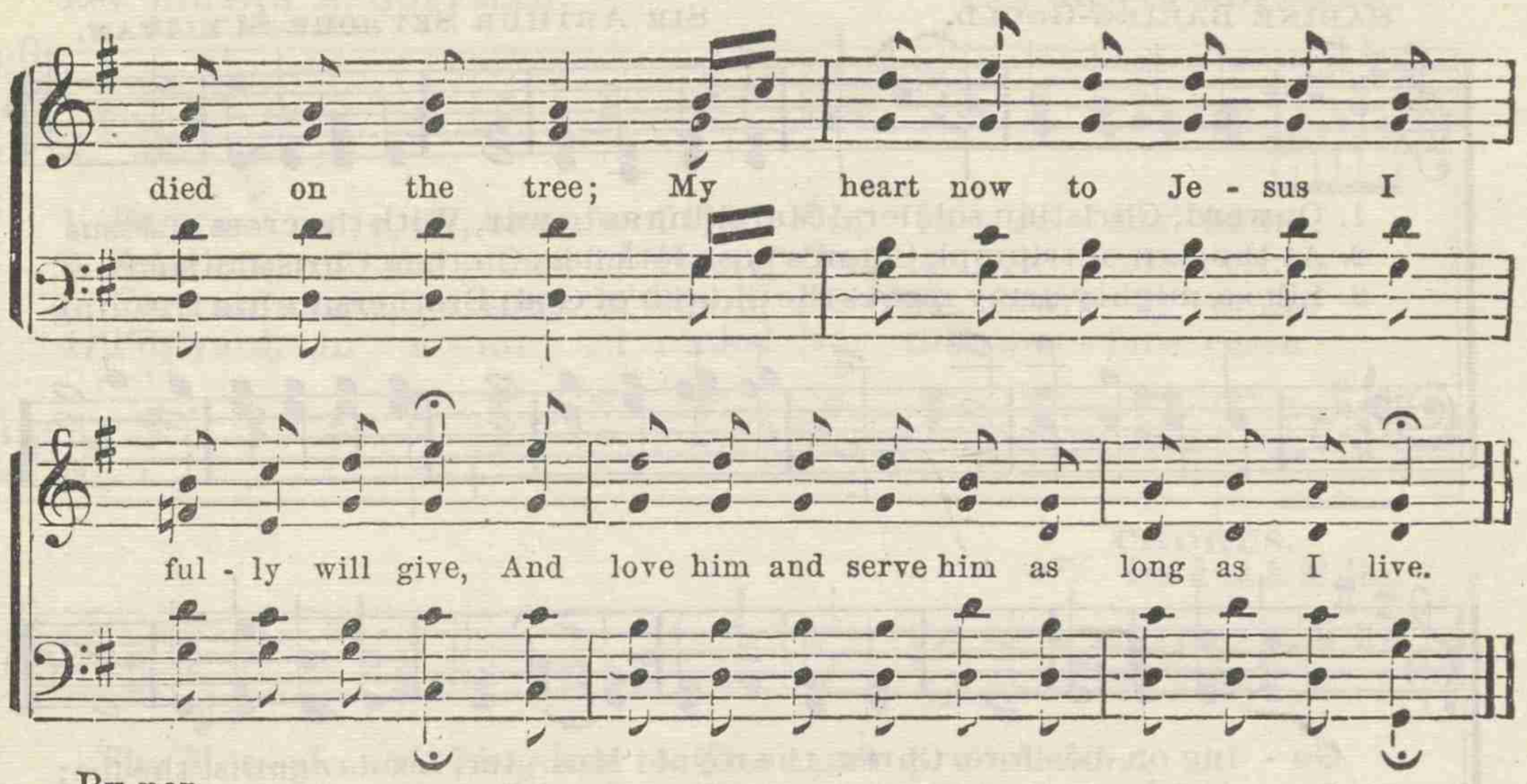
7th.
Leader:—Will God answer your prayer?
Answer:—"Ask and it shall be given you."—*Matt.* 7: 7.

8th.
Leader:—Will the Lord always provide?
Answer:—"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."—*Ps.* 23; 1.



Copyright, 1884, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

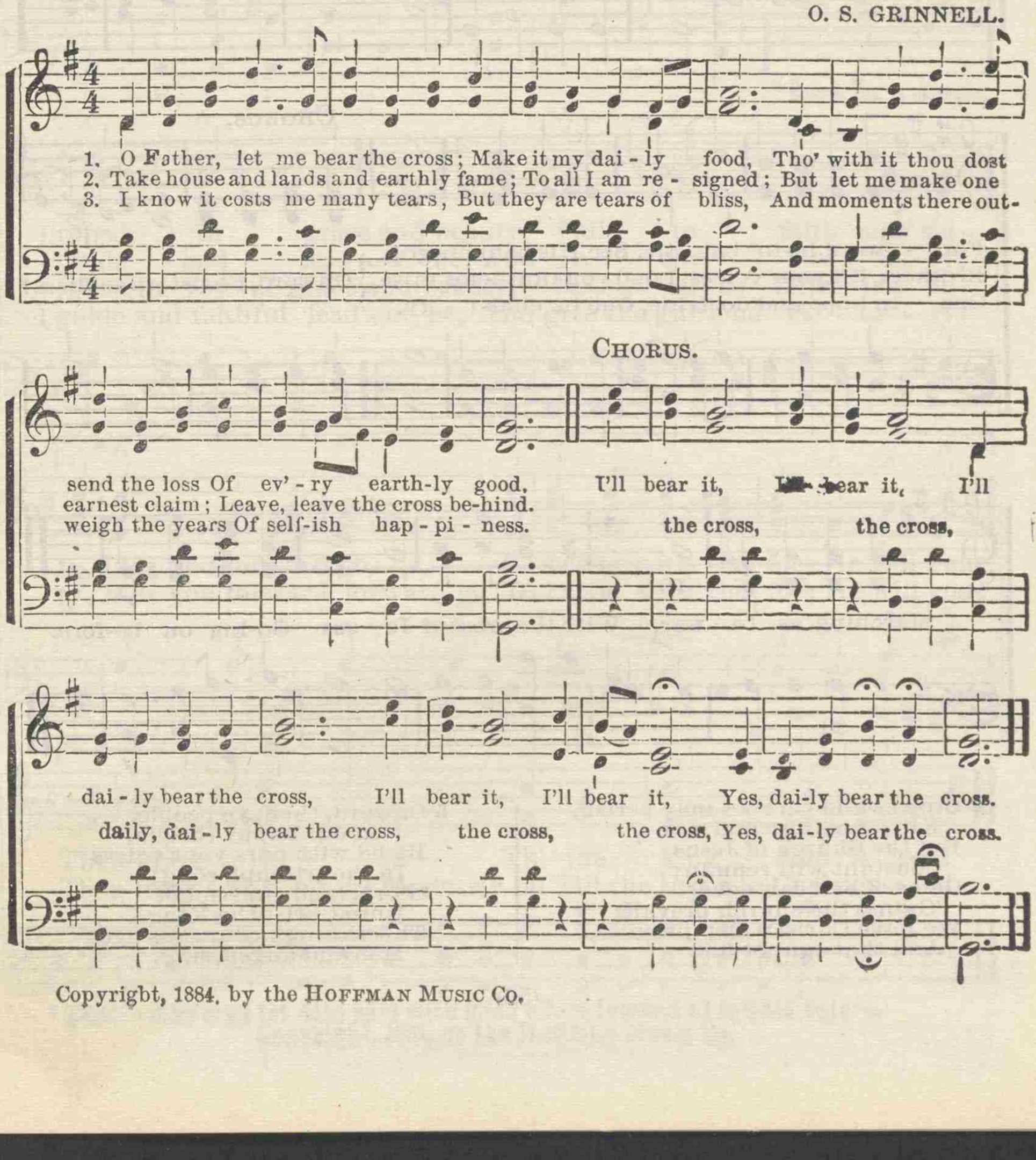
The Children's Gospel Song.—Concluded.



By per.

No. 136. Let Me Bear the Cross.

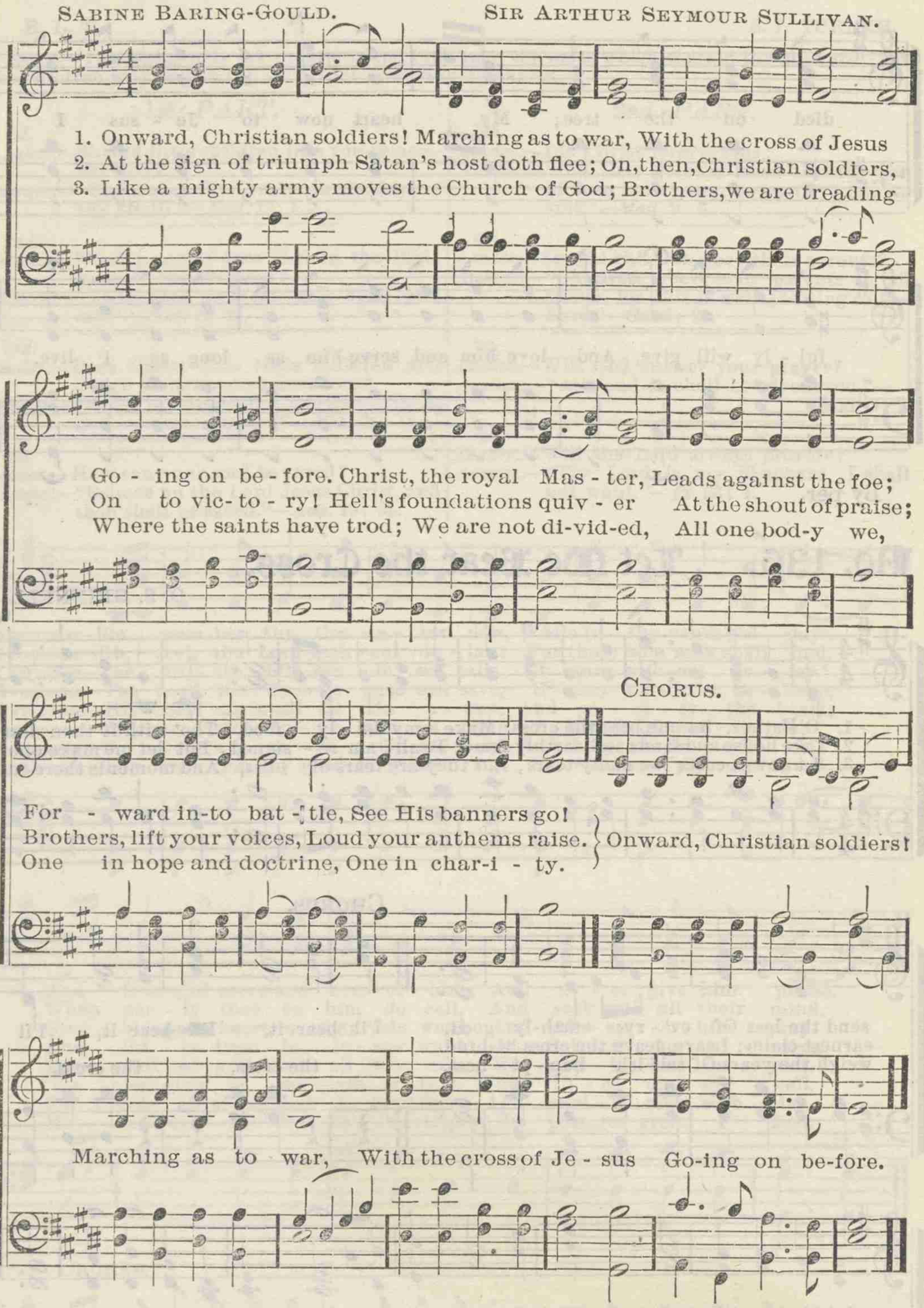
O. S. GRINNELL.



Copyrigbt, 1884, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 137. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. SIR ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

No. 138. Forward, Church of God!

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.

Alla Marcia.

1. Forward move, oh, church of God! On, in Je - sus' name!
2. Sol-diers of the Lord of Hosts, On to vie - to - ry!.....
3. Forward move, ye sons of light! No - bly, brave - ly on,....
4. Forward, in u - nit - ed ranks! Nor the war - fare cease

CHORUS.

Sop. & 1st & 2d Alto.

The Mes - si - ah's kingdom to The earth pro - claim.
All this wide, wide world for Christ Must conquered be.
Till the kingdoms of this world For Christ are won!
Till He to His kingdom come, And reign in peace.

} Your Captain,

* Bass & Ten. in unison.

{ robed in grace and beauty, Calls to faith and du-
{ guide and lead - er be, And give the vic - to - ry;
{ robed in roy - al grace and beauty, Calleth all to faith and du-
{ guide and faithful lead - er be, And give the glorious vic - to - ry;

1

ty, Bids you forward go To battle with the foe; He will your
ty, Bids you forward, forward go To battle with the foe; He will your

2

Then brave - ly on Till the king - dom is won!
Then bravely and nobly and fearlessly on Till the kingdom for Christ is won!

* Tenors may sing 1st Alto part with good effect instead of female voices.

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 139. Oh, the Fullness of God's Love!

E. A. H. J. H. T

1. Oh! the ful - ness of God's love, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Oh! the rich-ness of God's peace, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Oh! the sweetness of God's grace, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Flow-ing to us from a-bove, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
How it thrills our soul with bliss, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Oh! the smil - ings of his face, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Though the cup is run-ning o'er, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
While en - rap - tured we a - dore, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Heav - en has a - bund-ant store, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
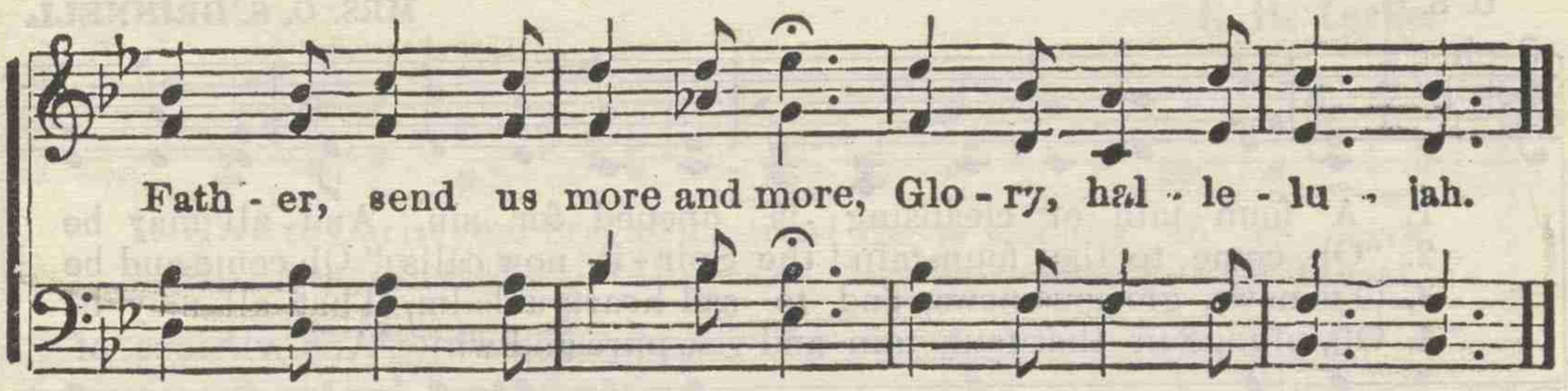
Still he sends us more and more, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.
Still he sends us more and more, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Keep on send - ing more and more, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.

CHORUS.

Though the cup run - neth o'er, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
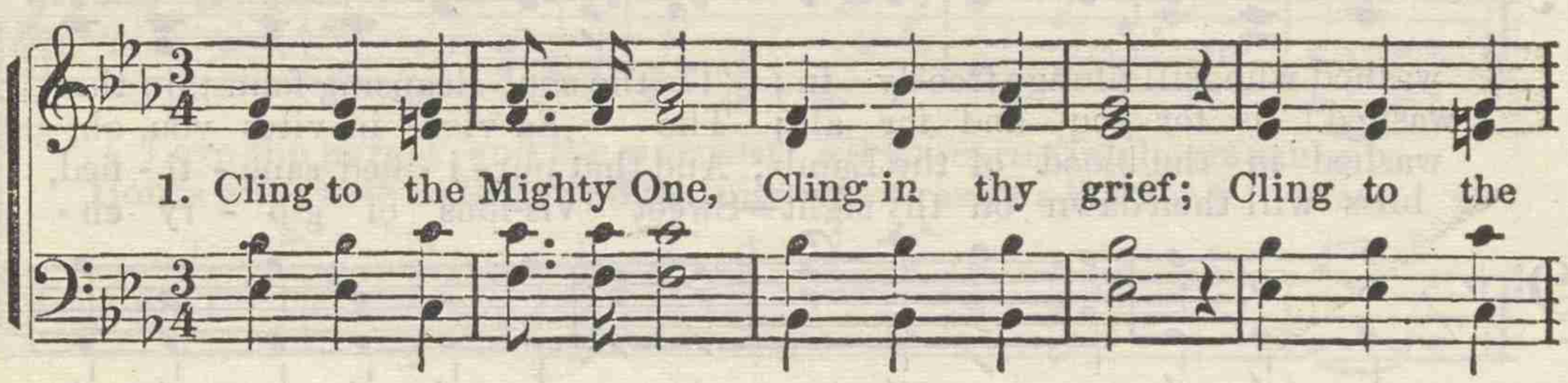
Copyright, 1876, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

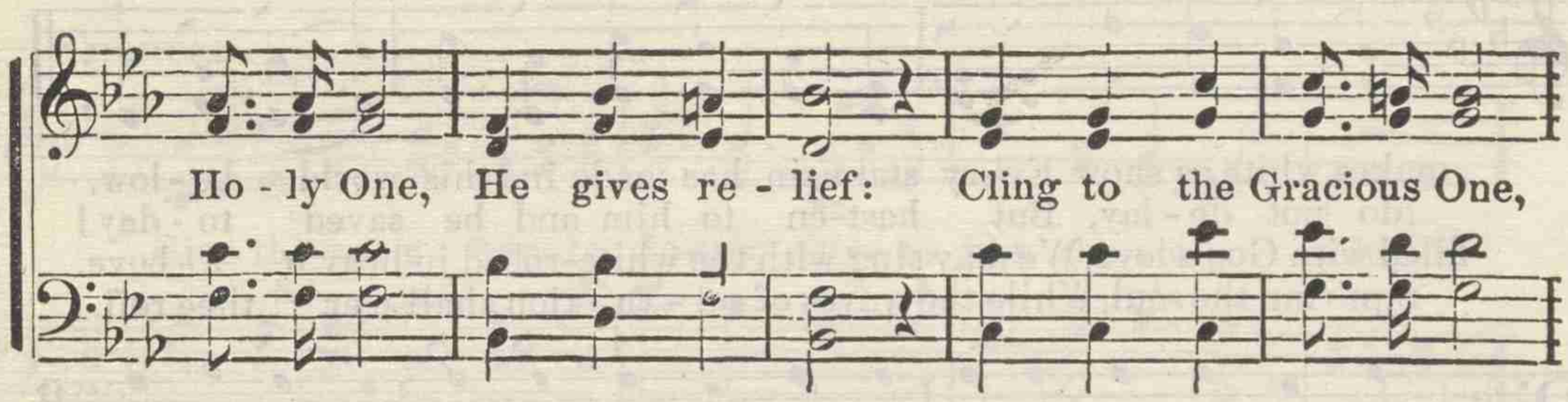
Oh, the Fullness of God's Love!—Concluded.
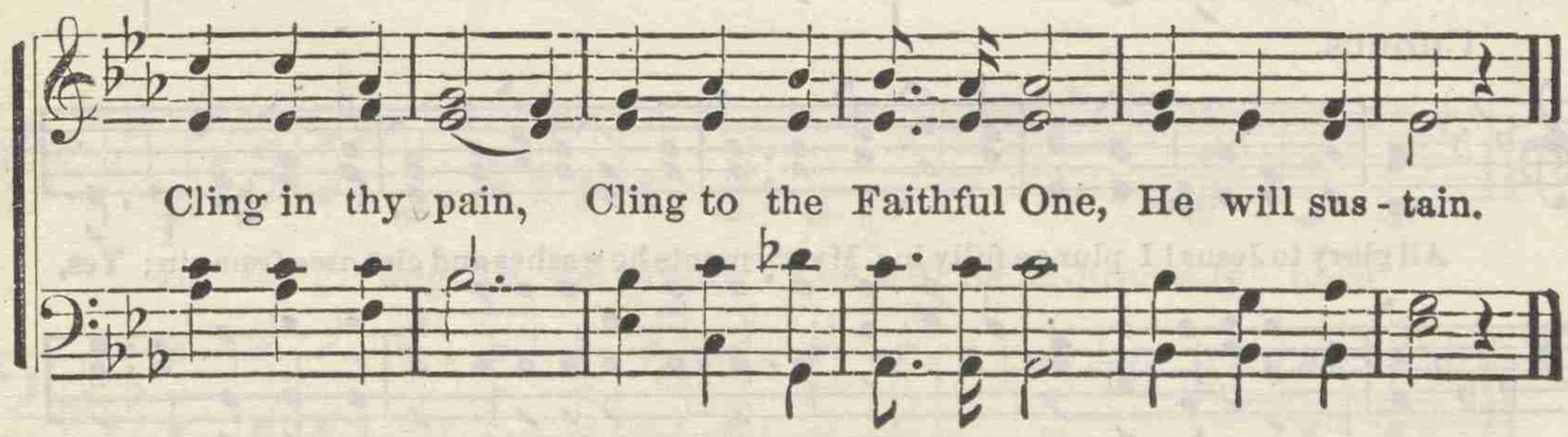


No. 140. Cling to Christ.

J. H. T.







2 Cling to the Saving One,
Cling in thy woe;
Cling to the Loving One,
Through all below
Cling to the Pard'ning One,
He speaketh peace;
Cling to the Healing One,
Anguish shall cease.

3 Cling to the Bleeding One,
Cling to His side;
Cling to the Risen One,
In Him abide;
Cling to the Coming One,
Hope shall arise;
Cling to the Reigning One,
Joy lights thine eyes.

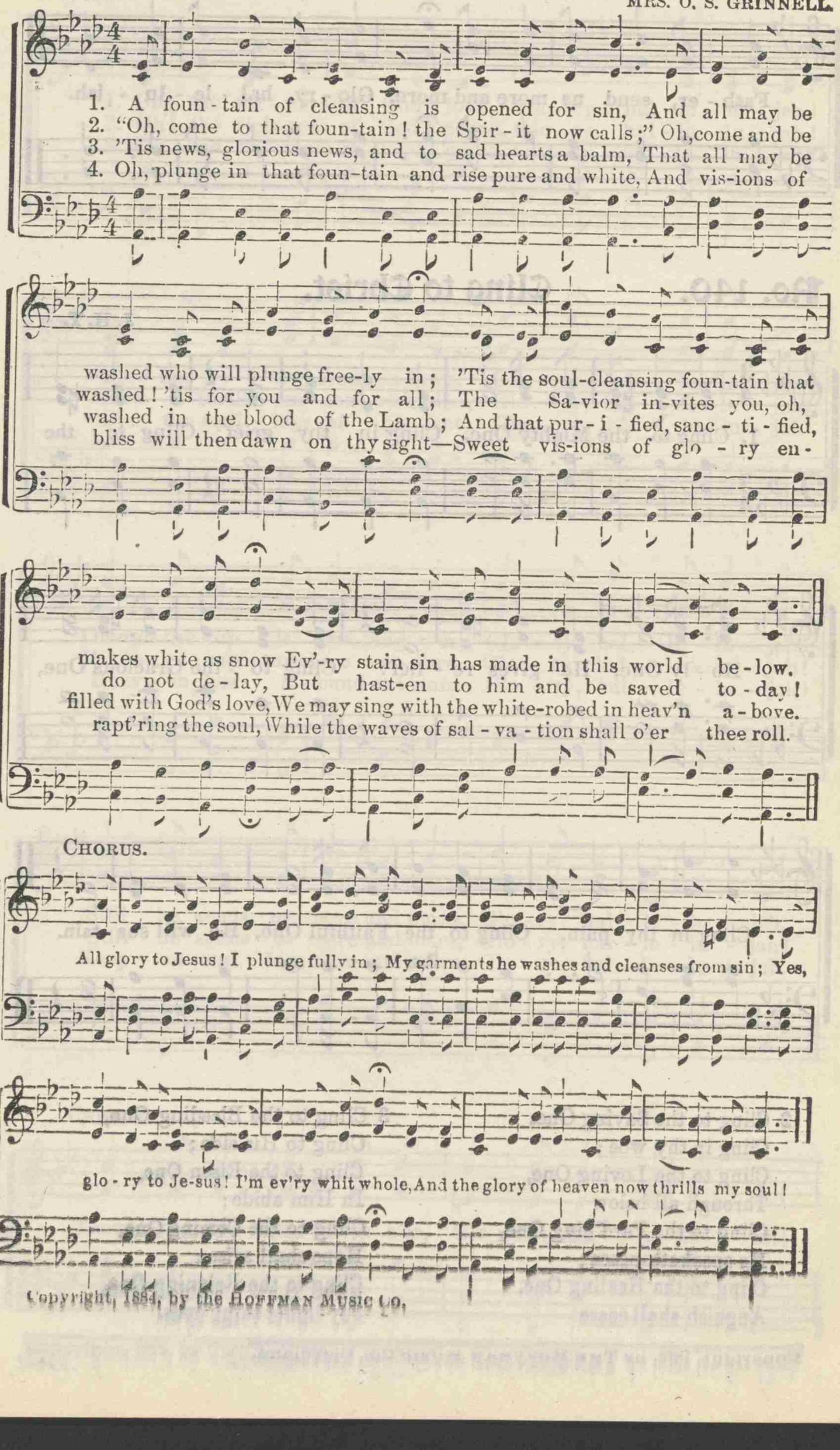
Copyright, 1876, by The Hoffman Music Co., Cleveland.

No. 141. The Fountain of Cleansing.

O. S. G.

MRS. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. A foun - tain of cleansing is opened for sin, And all may be
2. "Oh, come to that foun-tain! the Spir - it now calls;" Oh, come and be
3. 'Tis news, glorious news, and to sad hearts a balm, That all may be
4. Oh, plunge in that foun-tain and rise pure and white, And vis-ions of



washed who will plunge free-ly in; 'Tis the soul-cleansing foun-tain that
washed! 'tis for you and for all; The Sa-vior in-vites you, oh,
washed in the blood of the Lamb; And that pur - i - fied, sanc - ti - fied,
bliss will then dawn on thy sight—Sweet vis-ions of glo - ry en -

makes white as snow Ev'-ry stain sin has made in this world be - low.
do not de - lay, But hast-en to him and be saved to - day!
filled with God's love, We may sing with the white-robed in heav'n a - bove.
rapt'ring the soul, While the waves of sal - va - tion shall o'er thee roll.

CHORUS.

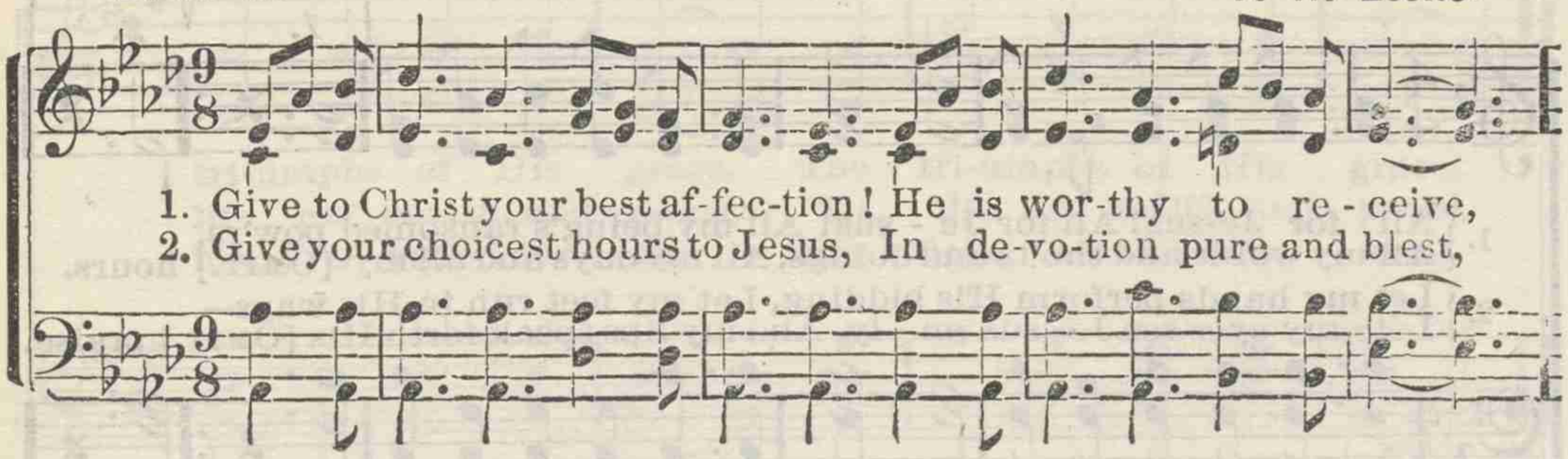
All glory to Jesus! I plunge fully in; My garments he washes and cleanses from sin; Yes,

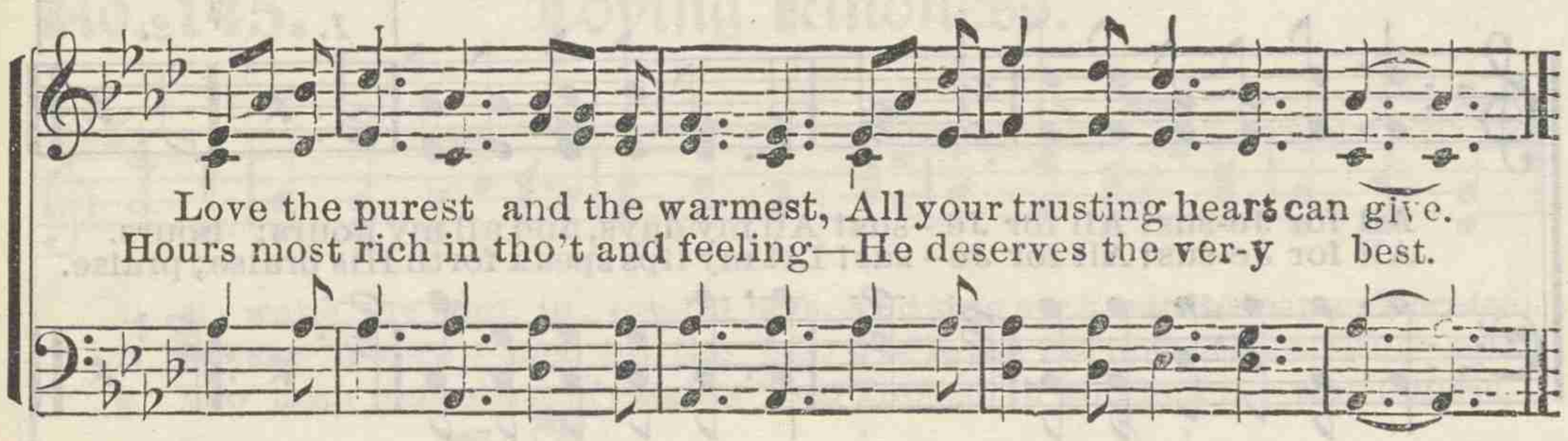
glo - ry to Je-sus! I'm ev'ry whit whole, And the glory of heaven now thrills my soul!

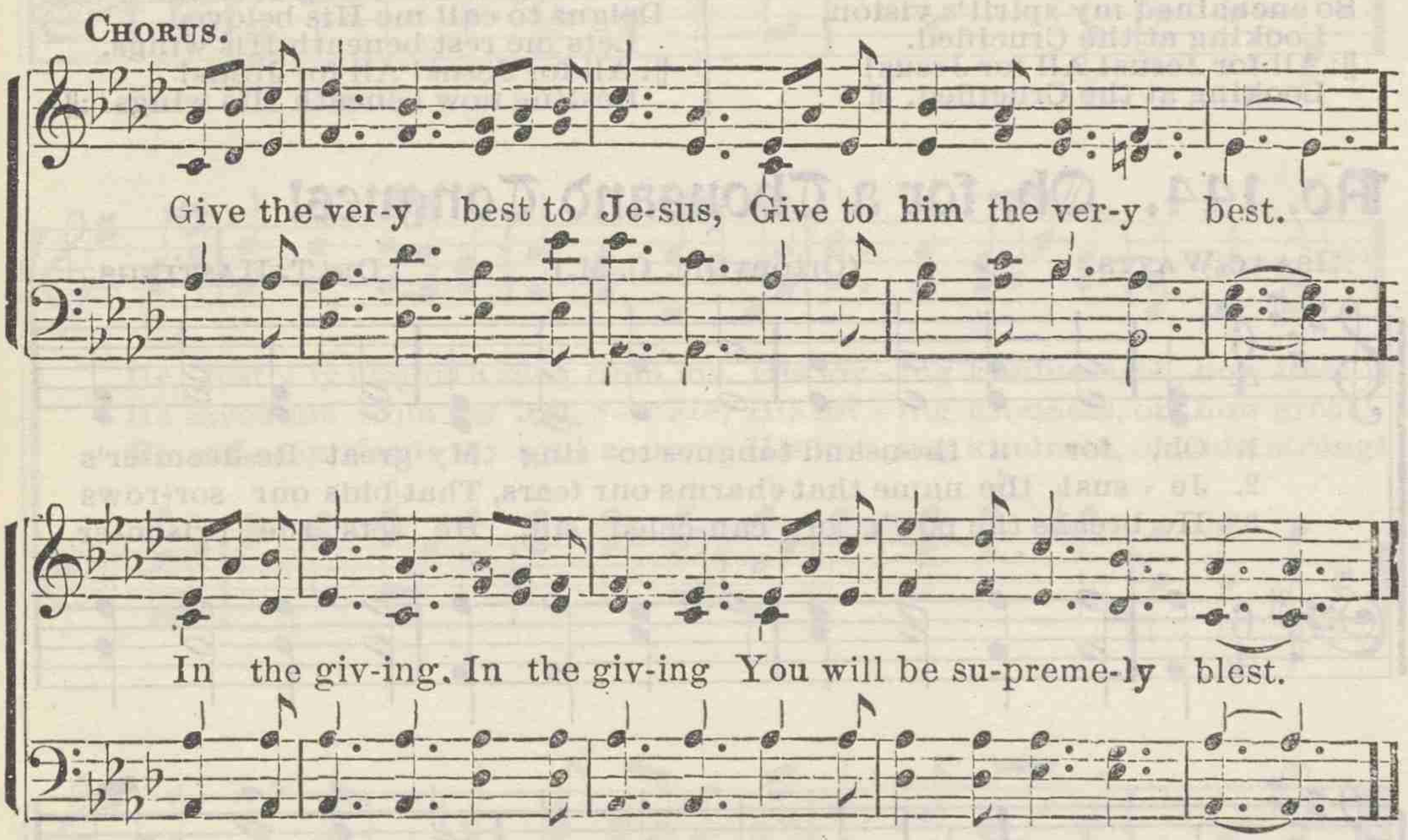
Copyright, 1884, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 142. The Very Best for Jesus.

E. A. H. J. H. Leslie.







3 Give to Christ your noblest talents!
Use them in his sweet employ;
In the using you will harvest
A reward of blissful joy—Ref.

4 Give your influence to the Savior!
Bring no stain upon his name
By a heart untrue and faithless,
By a life of sin and shame.—Ref.

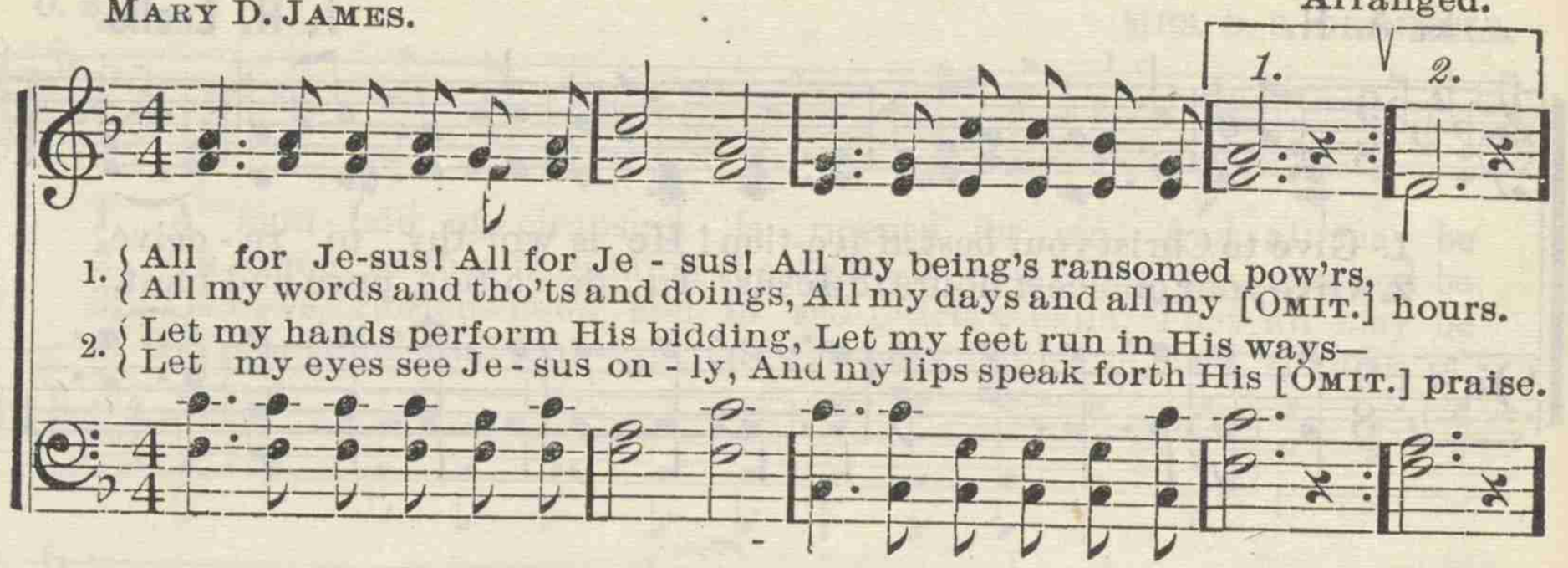
5 Give your soul, your all to Jesus,
As a willing sacrifice;
Your reward shall be a mansion
In the shining Paradise.—Refrain.
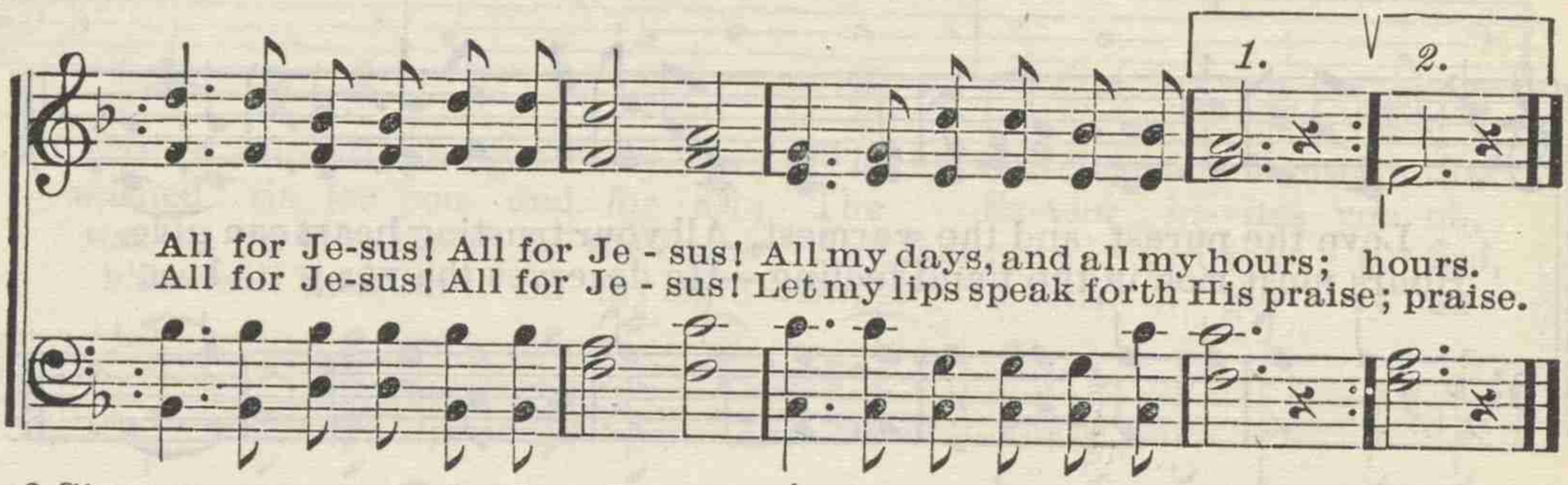
Copyright, 1876, by The Hoffman Music Co., Cleveland.

No. 143. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

Arranged.



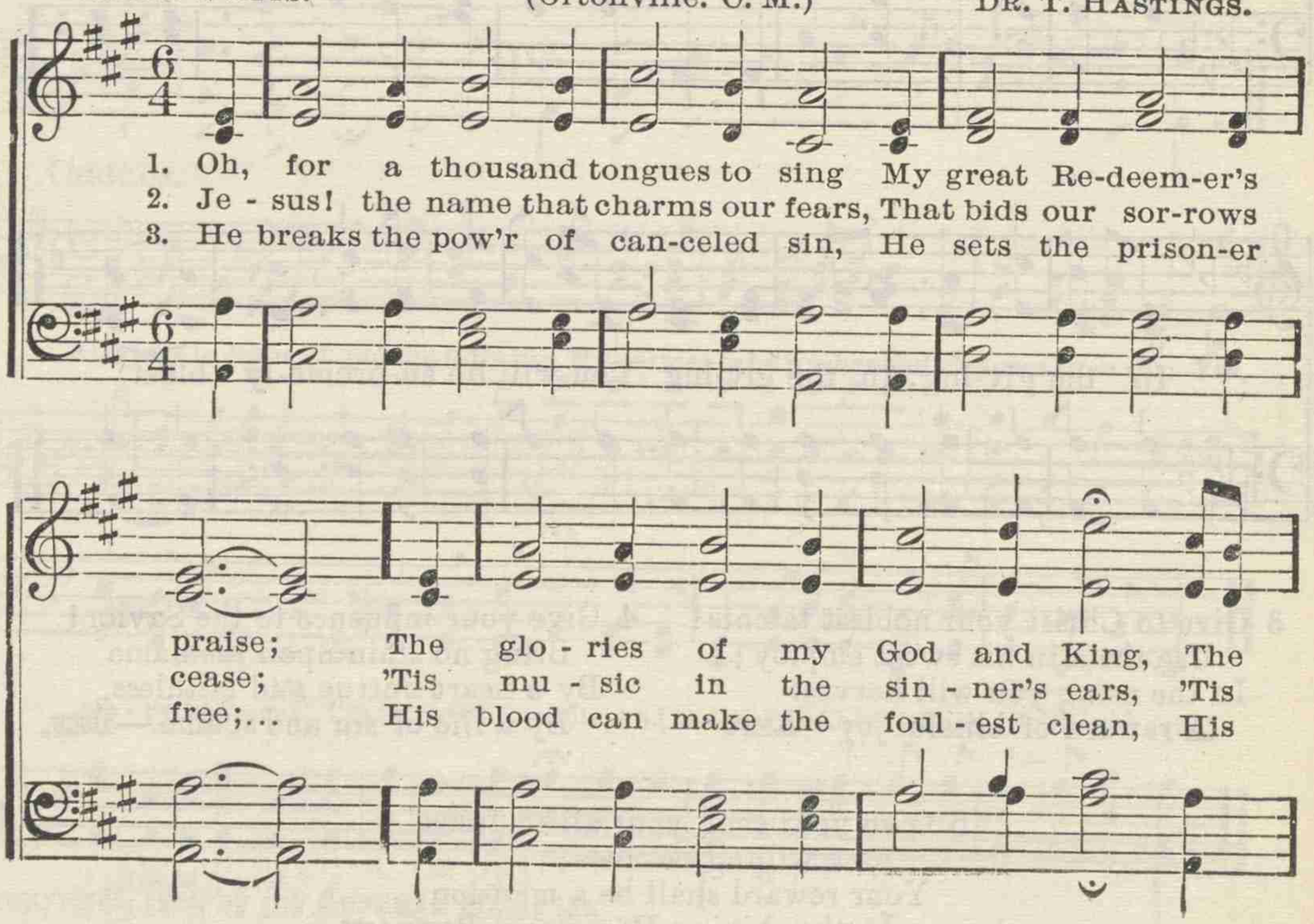


3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. ;‖

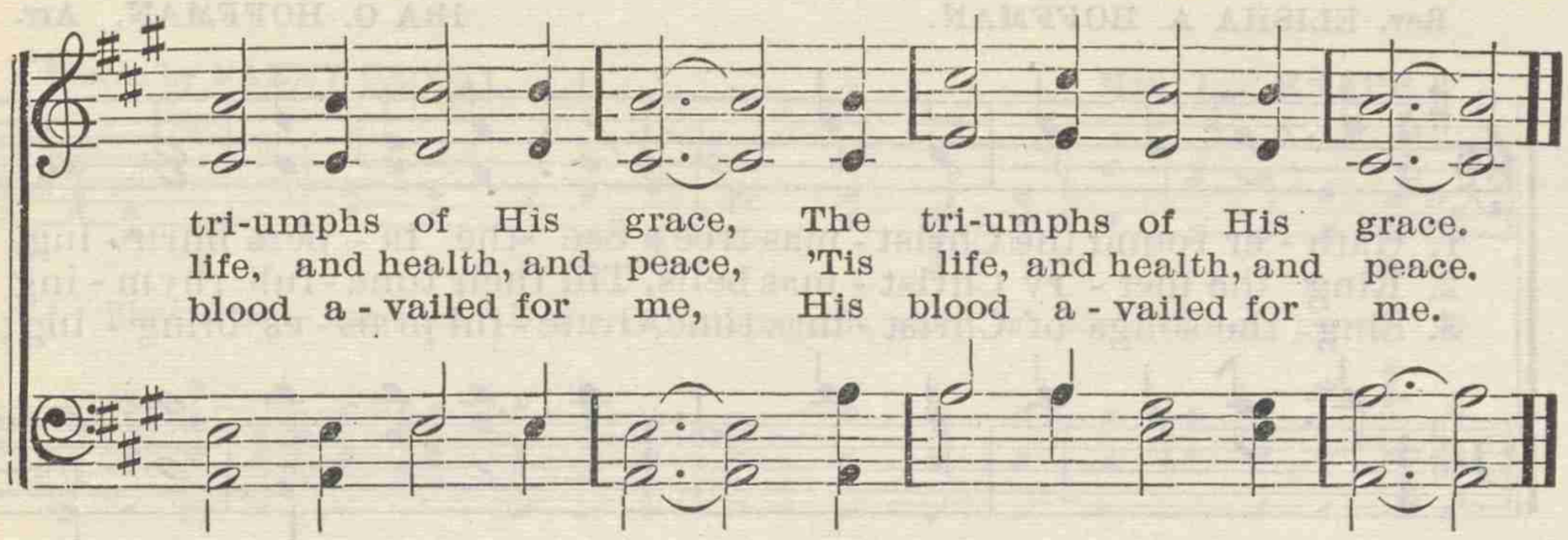
4 Oh, what wonder! How amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings —
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
‖: All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings. :‖

No. 144. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!
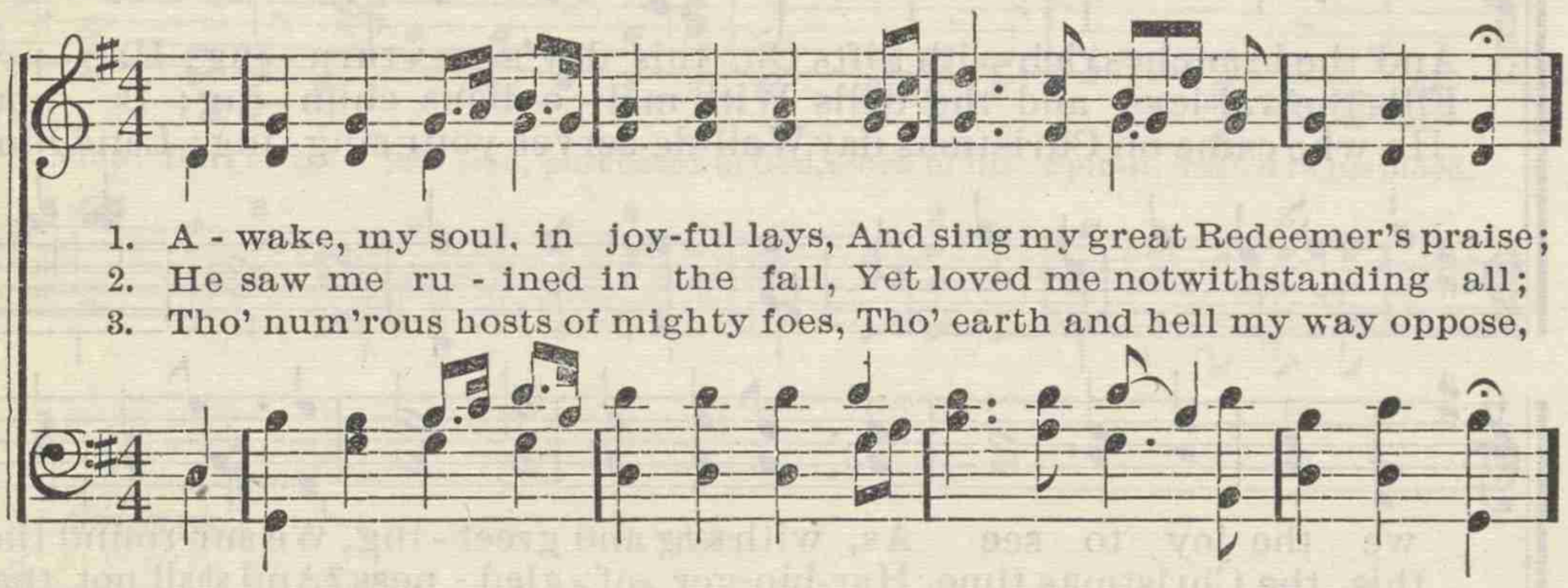
ISAAC WATTS. (Ortonville. C. M.) DR. T. HASTINGS.
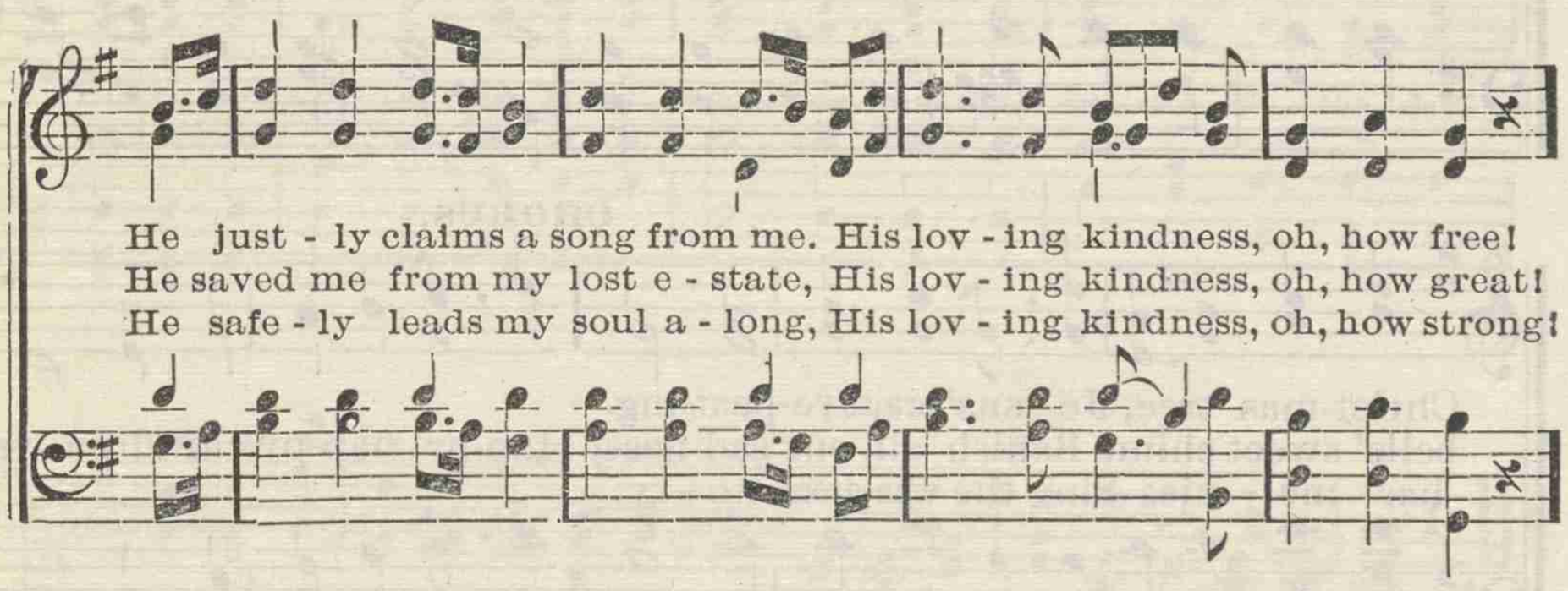


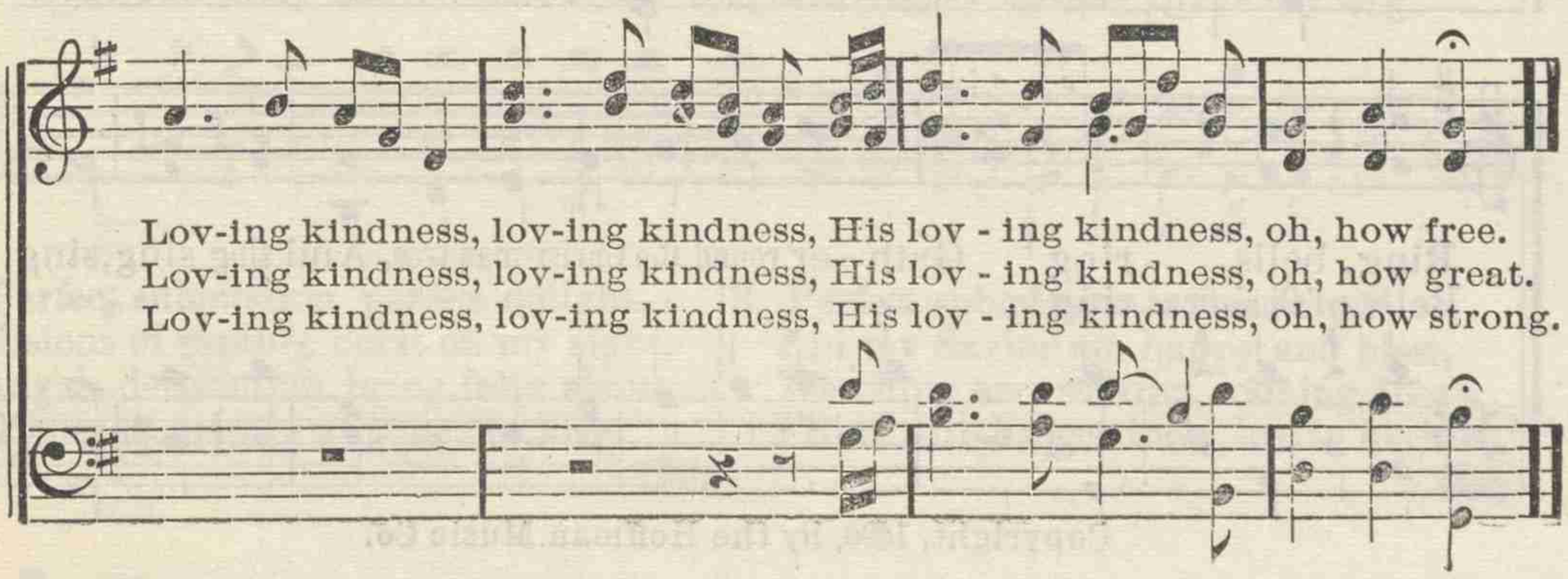
Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!—Concluded.



No. 145. Loving Kindness.







No. 146. Christmas Song.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. IRA O. HOFFMAN. Arr.

1. Gath - er round the Christ - mas tree; See the ta - pers burn - ing,
2. Ring the mer - ry Christ - mas bells, Till their tune - ful rhym - ing
3. Sing the songs of Christ - mas time, Grate - ful prais - es bring - ing;

And the branches rich with gifts On this day's re - turn - ing; Hap - py
Fills the val-leys and the dells With mel - o-dious chim - ing; Is not
He who came on Christmas day Well de-serves your sing- ing; Laud him

we the joy to see As, with song and greet - ing, We sur-round the
this the Christmas time, Har-bin-ger of glad - ness? And shall not the
in ex - ult - ant strains, Lord of life and glo - ry! In the sweet-est

CHORUS.

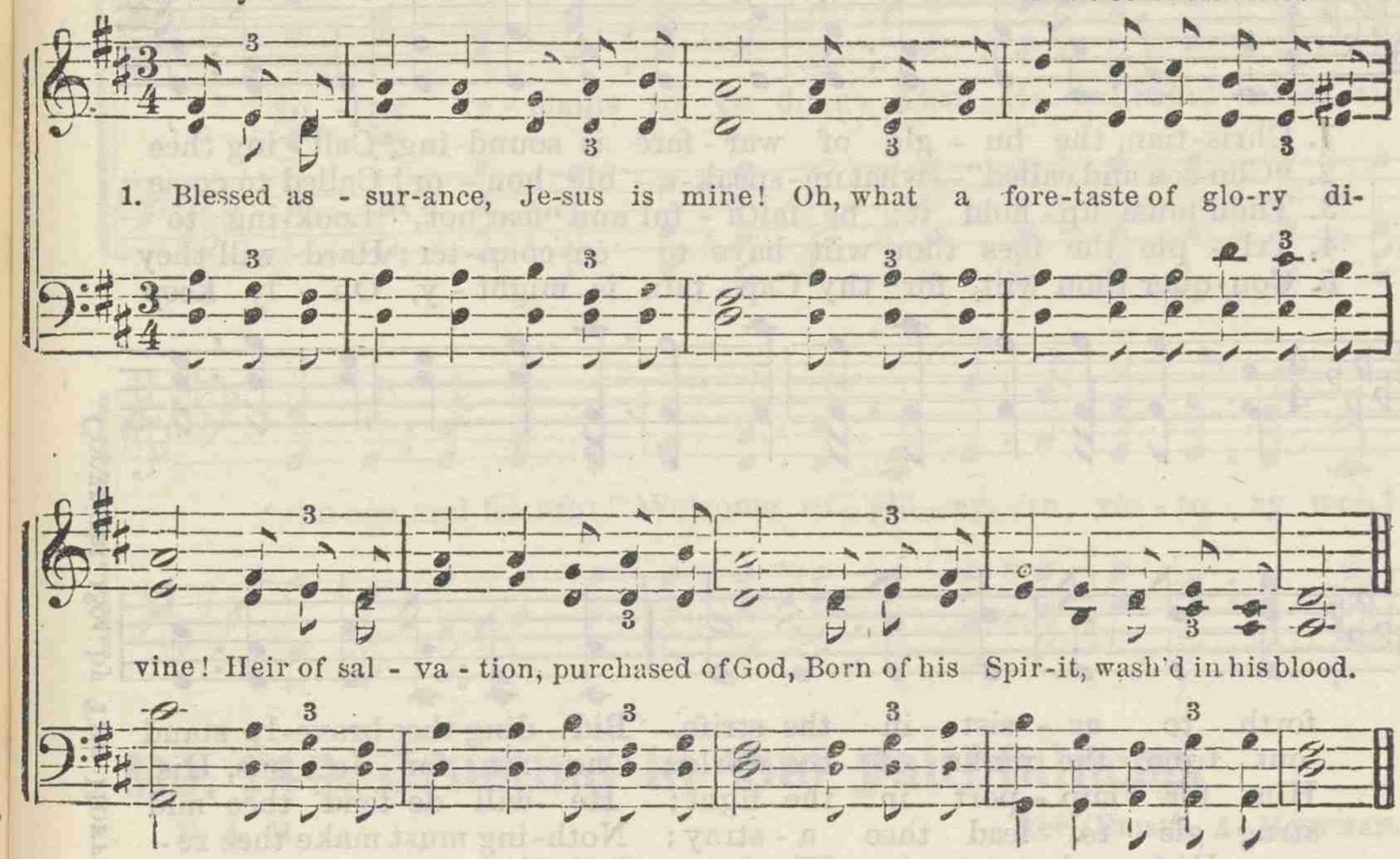
Christ-mas tree, Je - sus' praise re-peat-ing.
bells' sweet chime Banish all our sad-ness? Hap-py, hap-py chil-dren we;
har - mo - nies Sing the won-drous sto - ry.

Ring, bells, ring! Gath - er round the Christ-mas tree, And sing, sing, sing.
Bells of Christmas, ring!

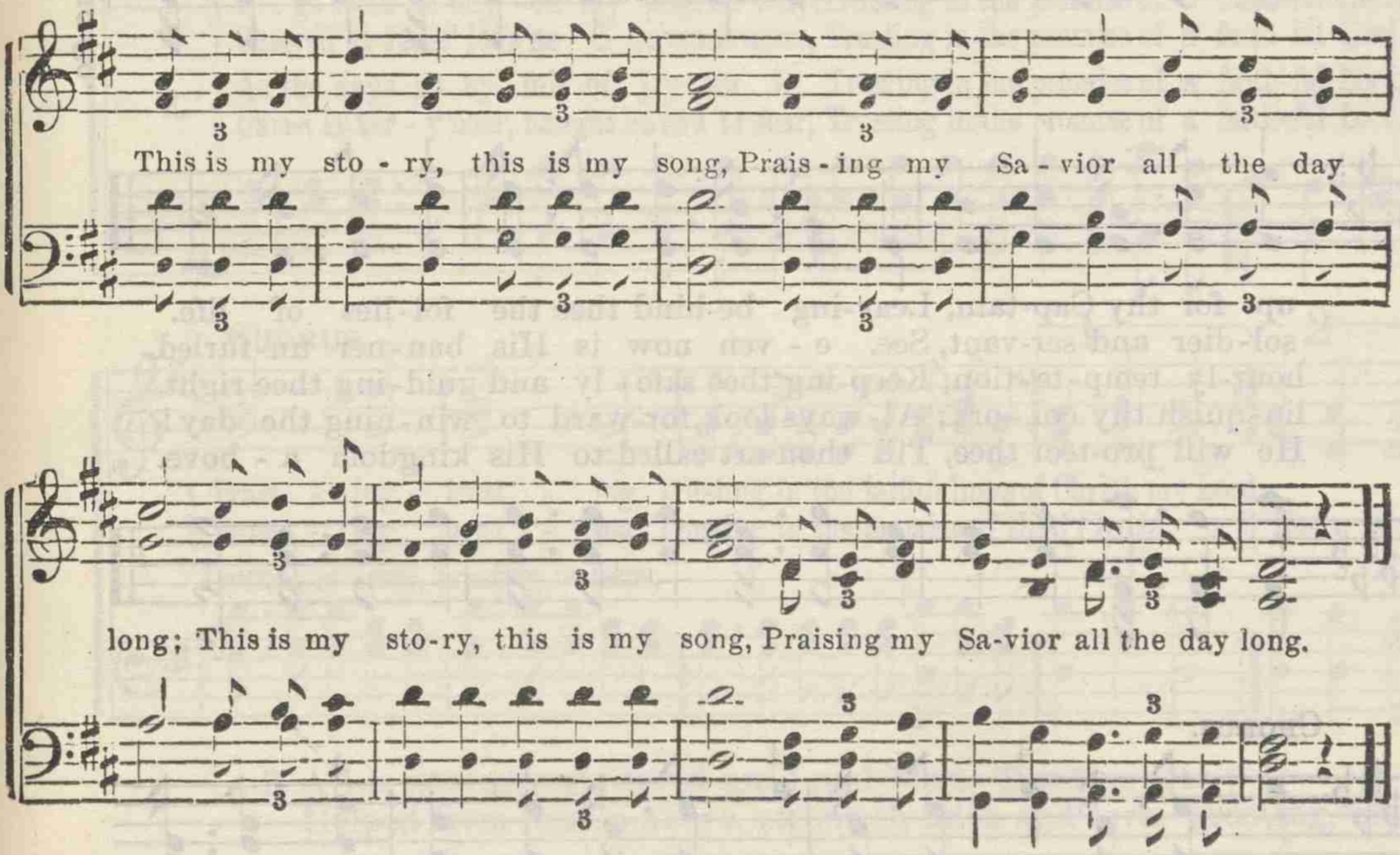
Copyright, 1890, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 147. Blessed Assurance.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



CHORUS.



2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight,
Angels descending, bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Cho.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
Cho.

By per.

No. 148. Be Faithful and Fear Not.

CHARLOTTE MURRAY. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

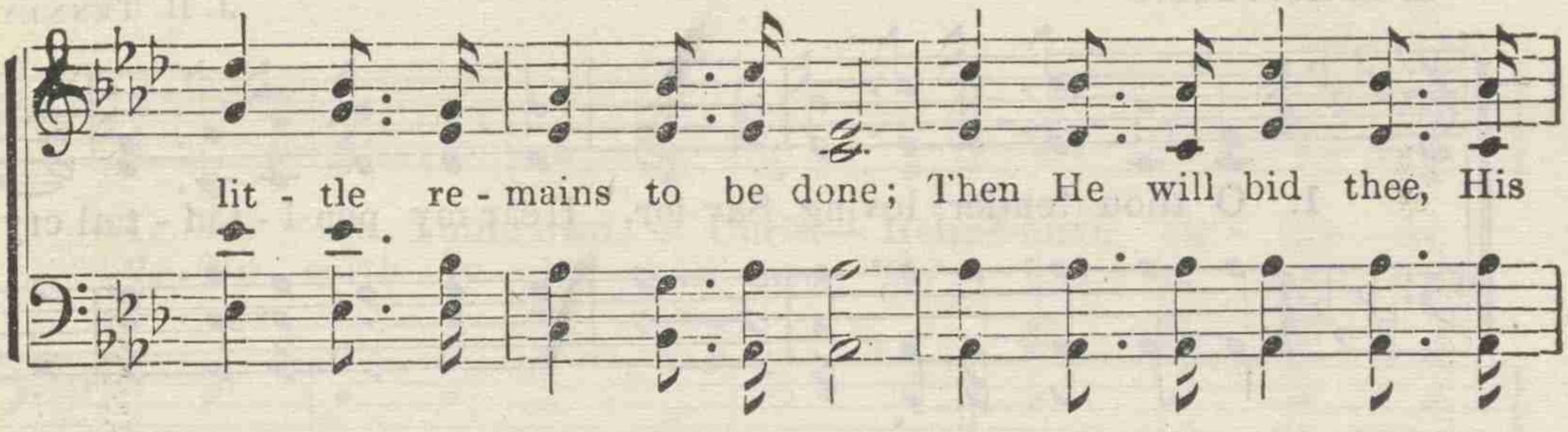
1. Chris-tian, the bu - gle of war - fare is sound-ing, Call - ing thee forth to as - sist in the strife, Bid - ding thee brave-ly stand up for thy Cap-tain, Leav-ing be-hind thee the fol-lies of life.
2. "Cho-sen and called"—what un-speak-a - ble hon - or! Called to come out from the ranks of the world; Cho - sen for Je - sus, His sol-dier and ser-vant, See, e - ven now is His ban-ner un-furled.
3. Thou must up - hold it; be faith - ful and "fear not," Look-ing to Him for sup - port in the fight; He will de-fend thee 'mid hour-ly temp-ta-tion, Keep-ing thee safe - ly and guid-ing thee right.
4. Tri - ple the foes thou wilt have to en-coun-ter; Hard will they strug - gle to lead thee a - stray; Noth-ing must make thee re-lin-quish thy col - ors; Al-ways look for-ward to win-ning the day!
5. Con-quer thou wilt, for thy Cap - tain is might - y, On - ly keep near Him and trust in His love; Tell Him thy dan - gers and He will pro-tect thee, Till thou art called to His kingdom a - bove.
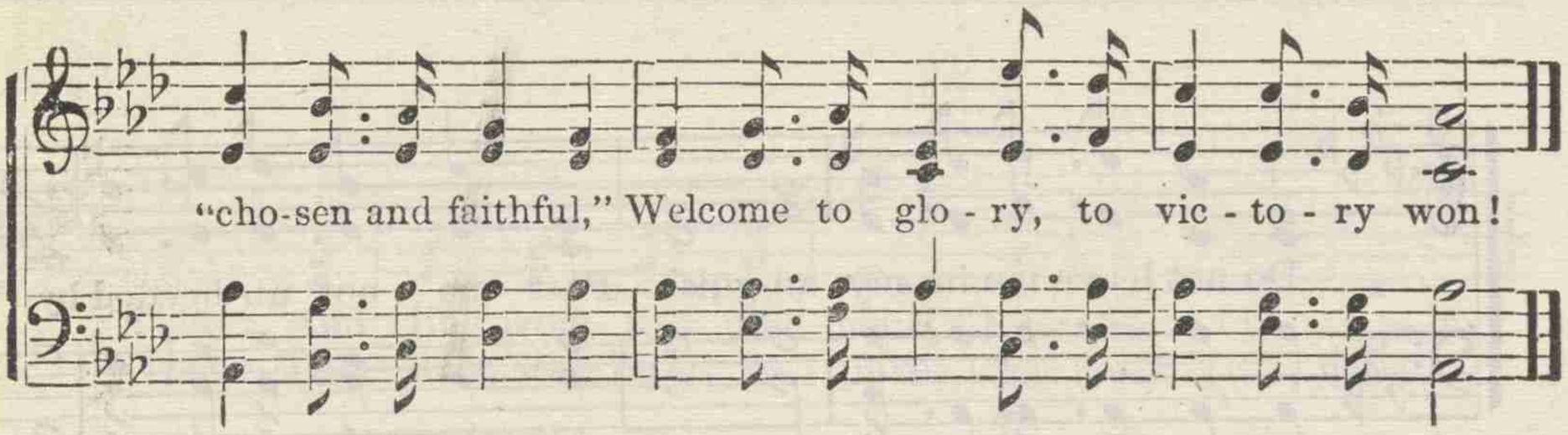
CHORUS.

Je - sus has triumphed for thee, o - ver Sa - tan; On - ly a

Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.
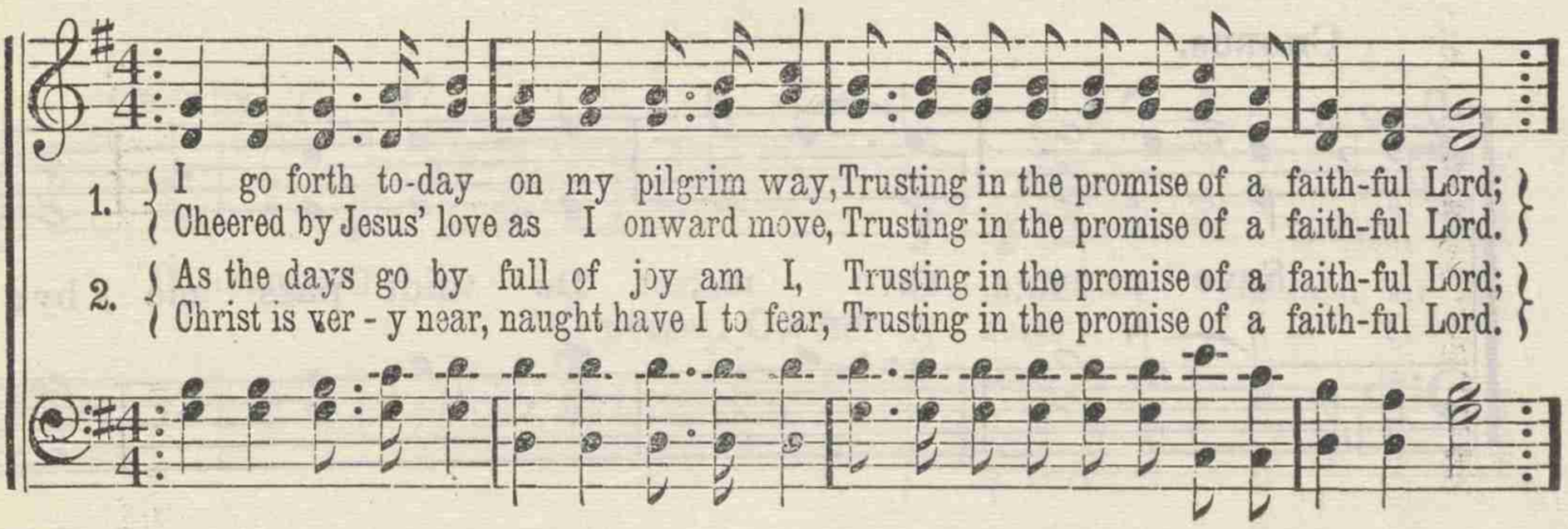
Be Faithful and Fear Not.—Concluded.
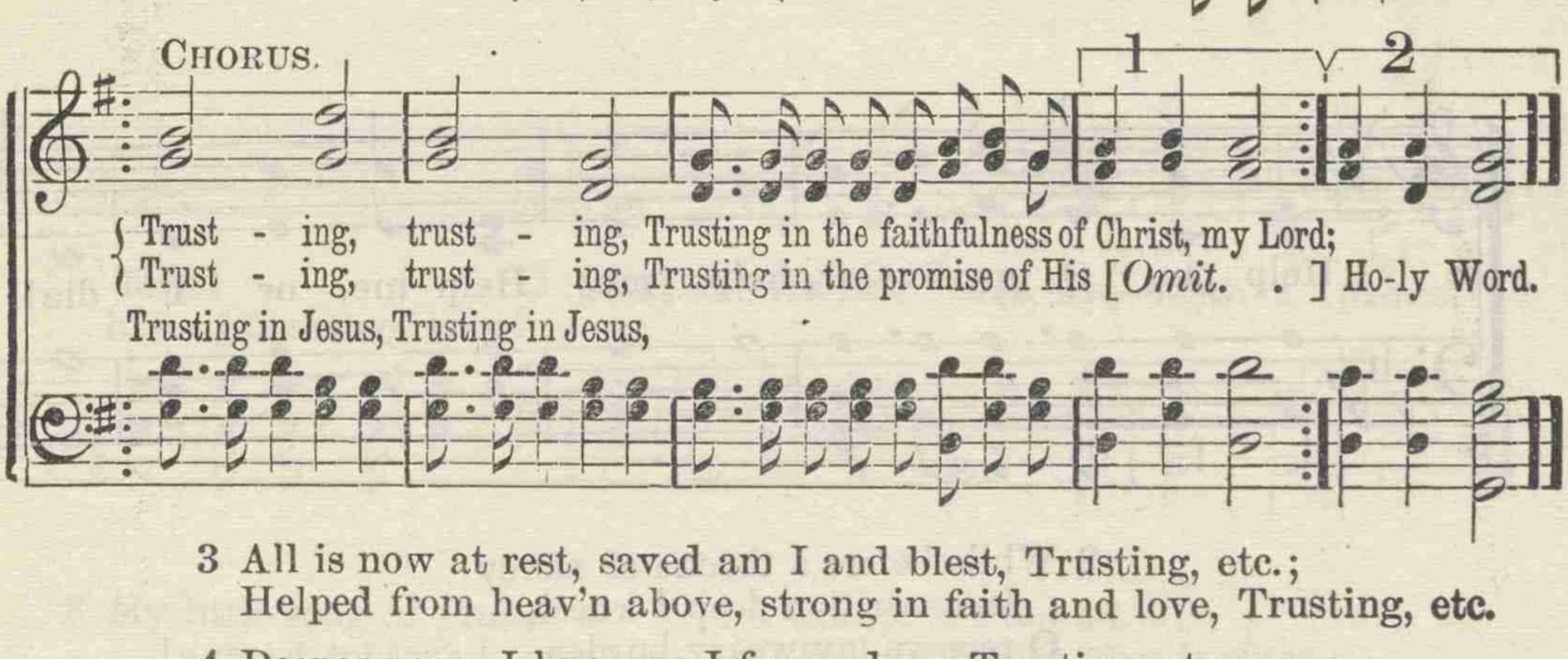




No. 149. Trusting in His Faithfulness.

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





3 All is now at rest, saved am I and blest, Trusting, etc.;
Helped from heav'n above, strong in faith and love, Trusting, **etc.**

4 Deeper peace I know as I forward go, Trusting, etc.;
'Neath His mighty arm, what can do me harm, Trusting, **etc.**
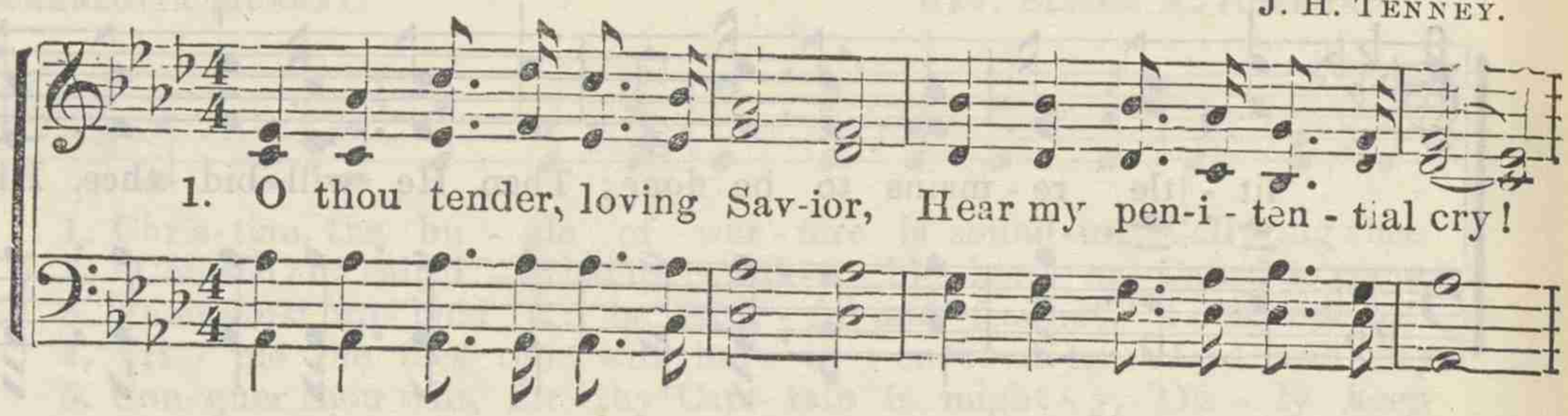
5 Oh, the happiness! oh, the wondrous bliss, Trusting, etc.!
Oh, the comfort sweet! oh, the rest complete, Trusting, **etc.!**

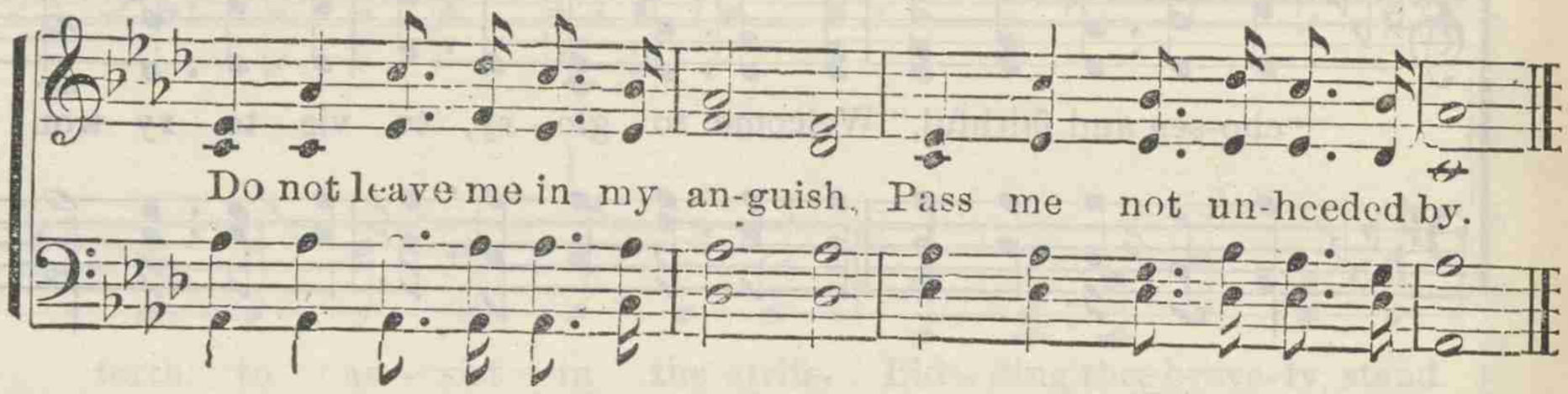
6 So I journey on till life's work is done, Trusting, etc.,
Till the race is run and the crown is won, Trusting, **etc.**

Copyright, 1894, by the Hoffman Music Co.

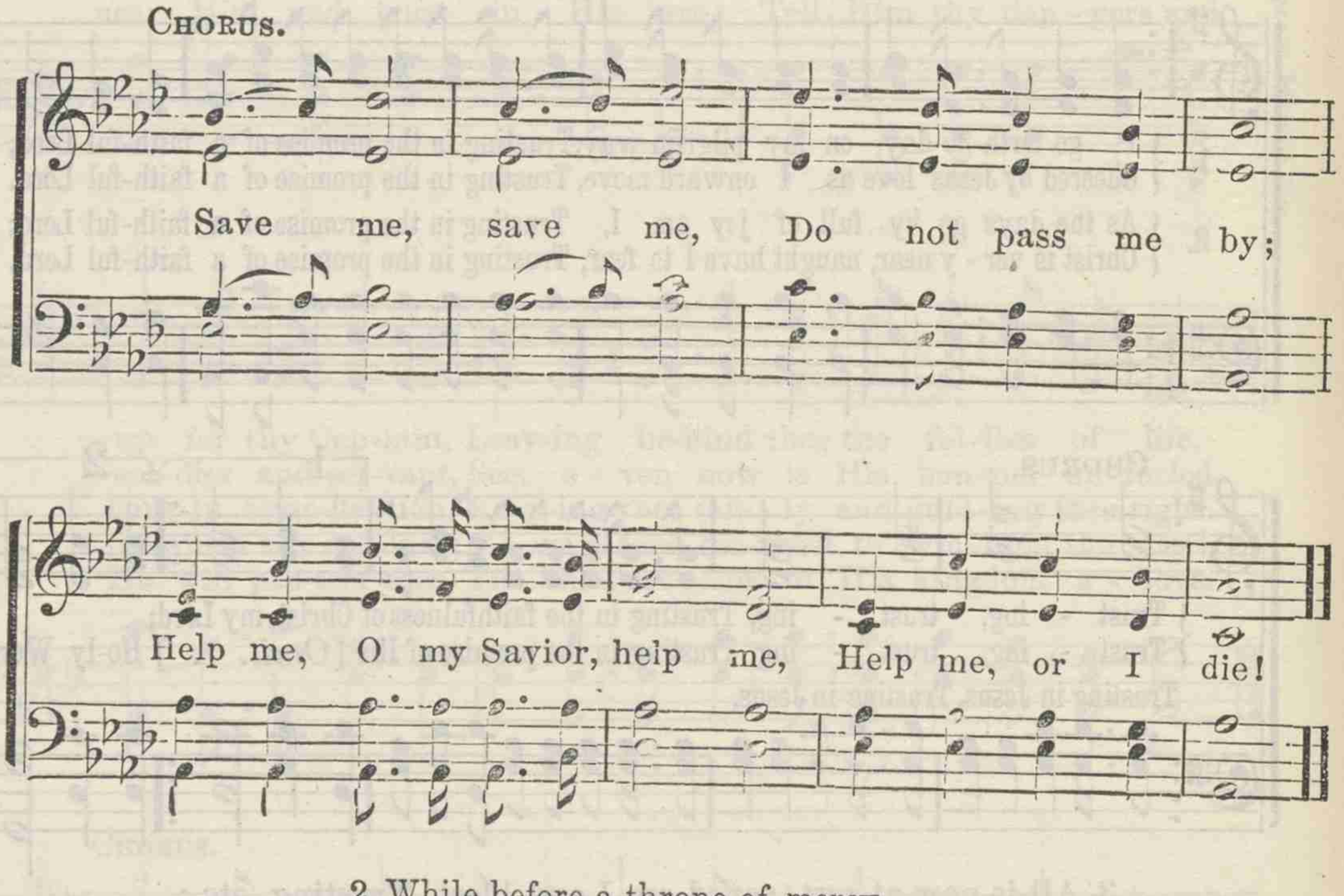
No. 150. Help Me or I Die.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.





CHORUS.
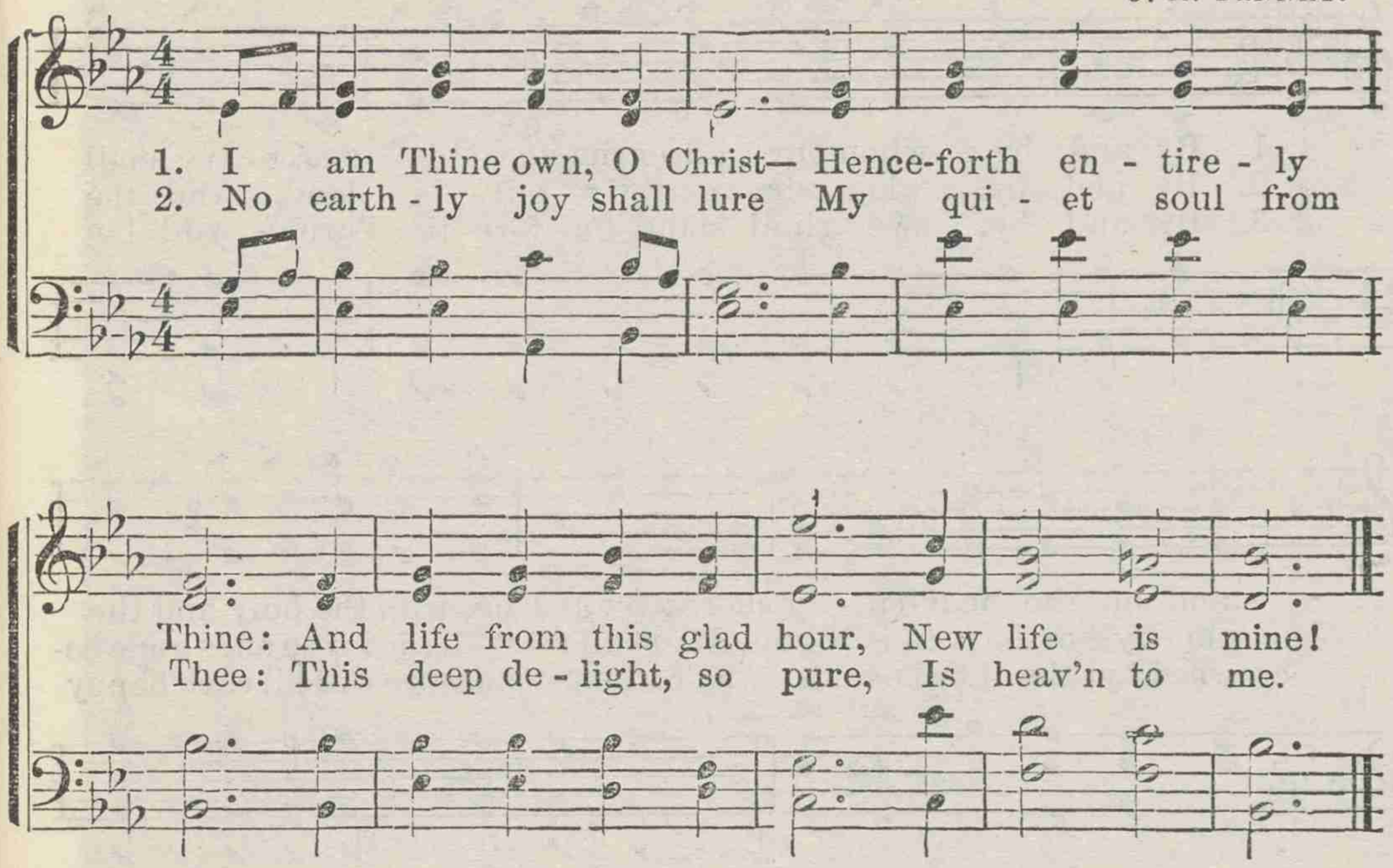


2 While before a throne of mercy
In contrition deep I kneel,
O remove my weary burden,
And thy grace to me reveal!—CHORUS.

3 In thy wondrous mercy trusting,
Helpless at thy feet I lie;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Savior, help me or I die!—CHORUS.

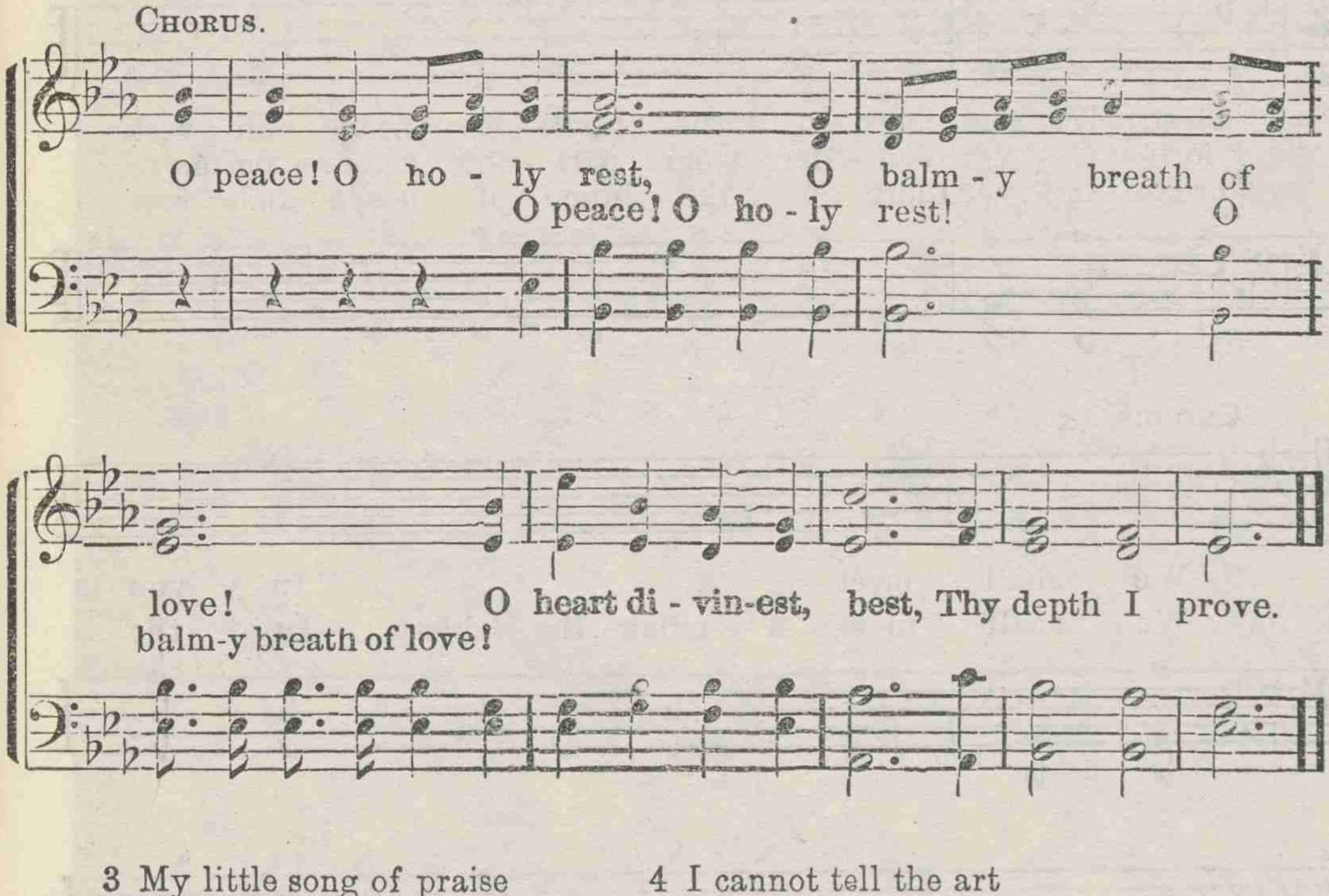
Copyright, 1876, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 151. I Am Thine Own.

J. H. TENNEY.



CHORUS.



3 My little song of praise
In sweet content I sing:
To Thee the note I raise,
My King! my King!—CHORUS.

4 I cannot tell the art
By which such bliss is given:
I know thou hast my heart,
And I—have heaven!—CHORUS.

5 I ask this gift of Thee—
A life all lilly fair,
And fragrant as the gardens be
Where seraphs are.—CHORUS.

Copyright, 1876, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 152. The Home of Peace and Rest.

E. A. H. J. H. T.

1. By and by, when our pil - grim-age is o'er, We shall
2. By and by, when our earth-ly toil is done, And the
3. By and by, we shall stand be - fore the Throne, And be

stand on the heav-en - ly shore; By and by, with the holy and the
glo - ry of heaven is begun, We shall meet all the loved ones gone be-
crowned by the Lord as his own; Sweetest pleasure will fill each happy
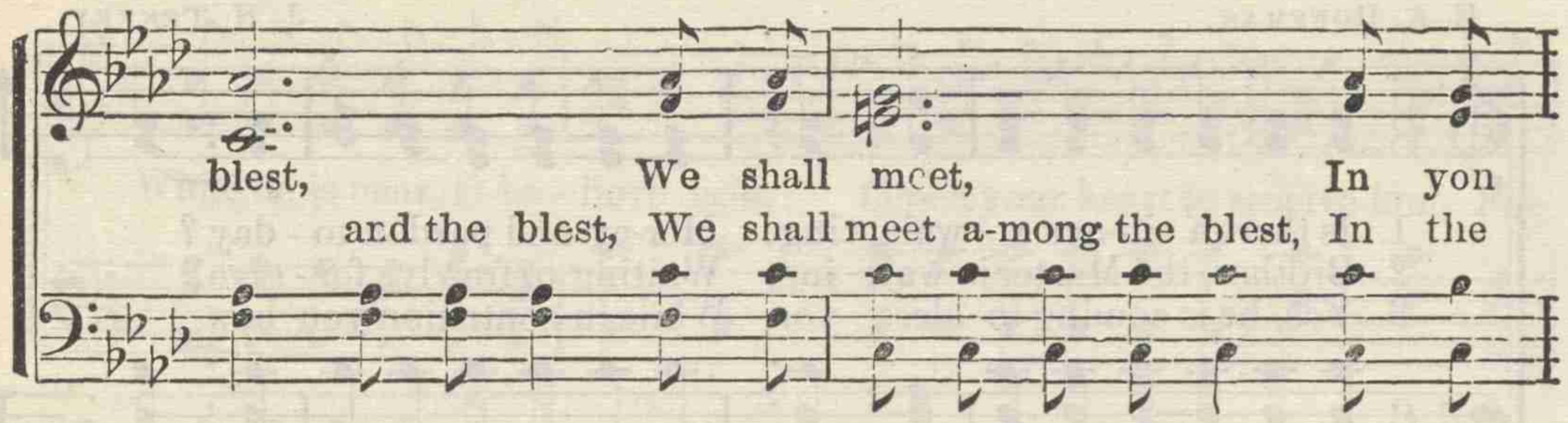
blest, We shall meet in the home of peace and rest.
fore O - ver yon - der, where part - ing comes no more.
breast O - ver there in the home of peace and rest.
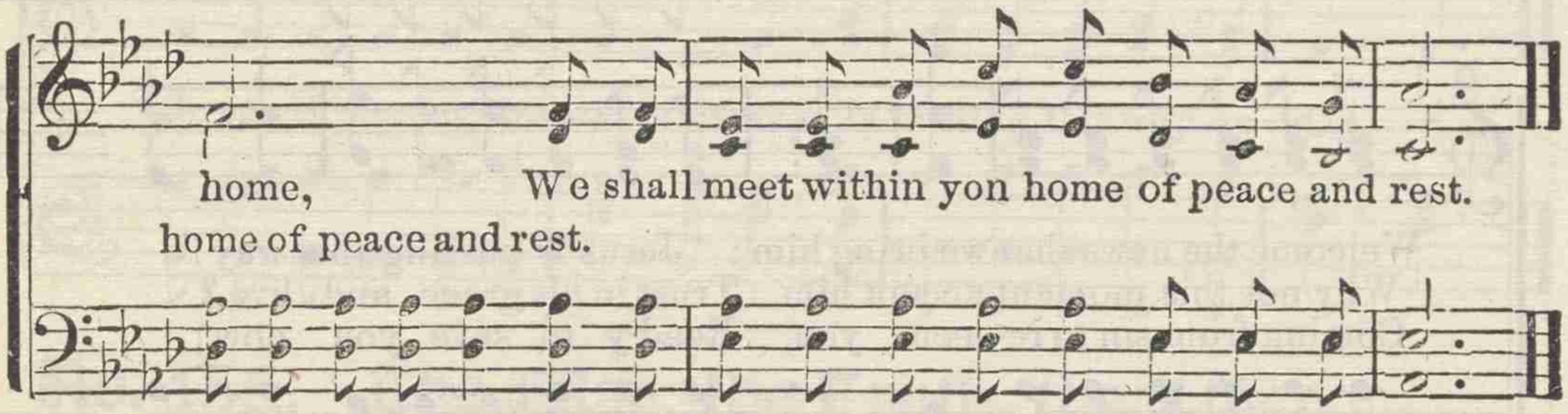
CHORUS.

We shall meet In yon
We shall meet a - mong the blest, In the
home, We shall meet with all the pure and the
home of peace and rest,

Copyright, 1876, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC Co., Cleveland.

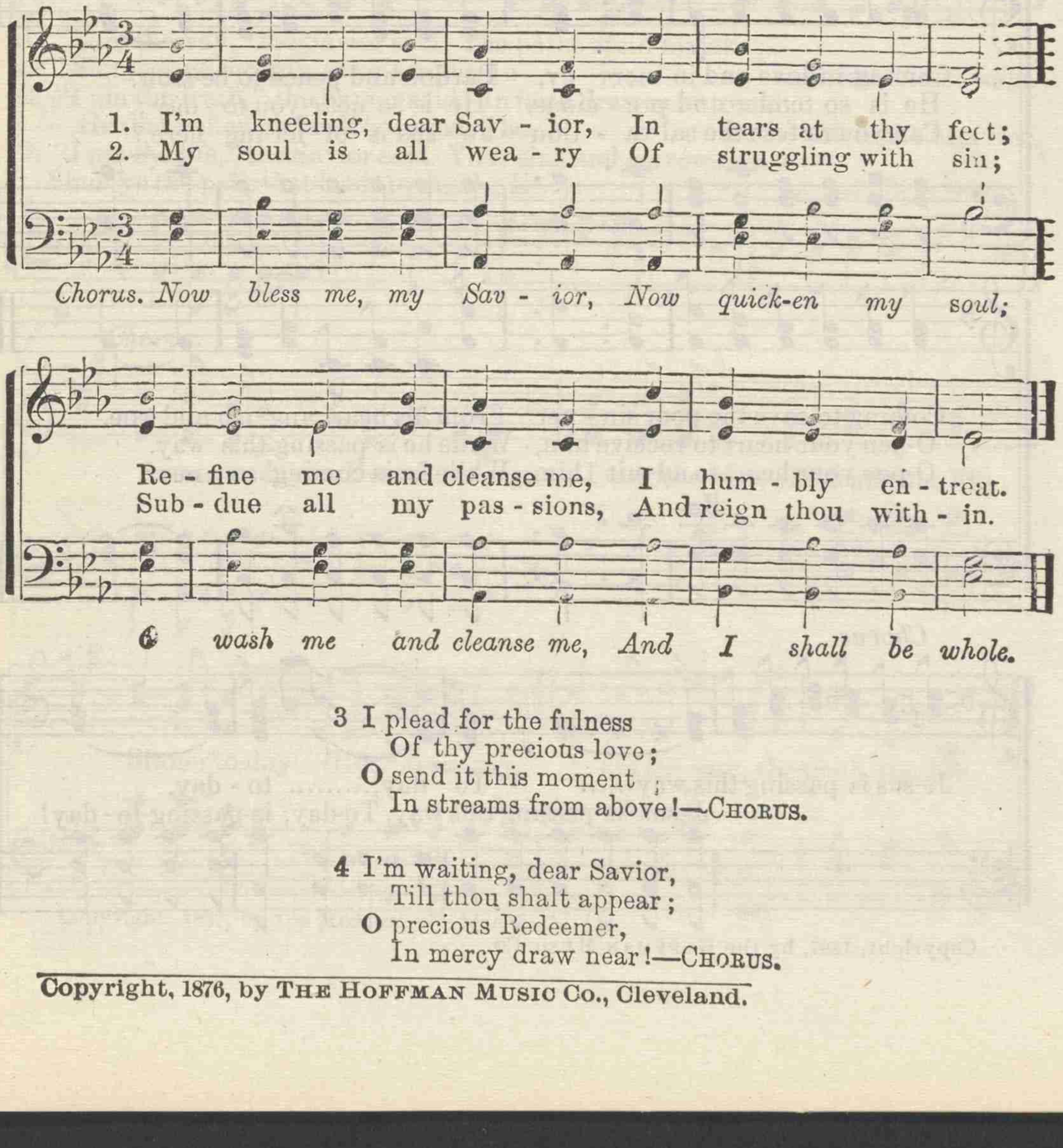
The Home of Peace and Rest.—Concluded.





No. 153. Now Bless Me.

E. A. H.



3 I plead for the fulness
Of thy precious love;
O send it this moment
In streams from above!—Chorus.

4 I'm waiting, dear Savior,
Till thou shalt appear;
O precious Redeemer,
In mercy draw near!—Chorus.

Copyright, 1876, by The Hoffman Music Co., Cleveland.

No. 154. Jesus Is Passing This Way.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Is there a sin-ner a - wait - ing Mer-cy and pardon to - day?
2. Brother, the Master is wait - ing, Waiting to free-ly for - give;
3. Yes, he is coming to bless you While in contrition you bow;

Welcome the news that we bring him: "Jesus is passing this way!"
Why not this moment accept him, Trust in his grace and live?
Coming from sin to re-deem you, Read-y to save you now;

Coming in love and in mer - cy, Pardon and peace to be-stow,
He is so tender and pre - cious, He is so near you to - day;
Can you re-fuse the sal-va - tion Je - sus is of-fer-ing here?

Coming to save the poor sin - ner From his heart-ang ish and woe.
O-pen your heart to receive him, While he is passing this way.
O-pen your heart to ad-mit him, While he is coming so near.

Chorus.

Je-sus is passing this way..... To - day,..... to - day,
Jesus is passing this way, To-day, is passing to - day!

Copyright, 1887, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

Jesus Is Passing This Way.—Concluded.

While he is near, O be - lieve him, O-pen your heart to receive him, For

Je-sus is passing this way, this way, Is passing this way to - day.

No. 155. The Way, the Truth, the Life.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.

1. "I am the way," the Savior said; The paths of sin forsake;
   Slumber no more in error's night, In . . . . . righteousness awake.
2. "I am the truth," the Savior said; In faith draw near to me;
   He that believeth shall be saved, The . . . . truth shall make him free.
3. "I am the life," the Savior said, Your sins and sorrows leave;
   Shun ye the path that leads to death; E - - - - ter-nal life receive.

Chorus.

Sinner to-day Hear Jesus say: I am the way, the truth, the life,

Sinner to-day Hear Jesus say: I am the way, the truth, the life.

Copyright, 1887, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 156. "Here Am I, Send Me."

W. A. GALPIN.

1. "Whom shall I send?" He say - eth; "What ser - vant shall it be?"
2. Send me, for I have known Thee, I would Thy wit - ness be;
3. To bring the lost and sin - ning To Thee, the Sin - less One,
4. Send me to work ap - point-ed, But, Mas-ter, let me be

'Tis Faith's strong voice that pray - eth, "My Mas - ter, O send me!"
To speak Thy mes-sage on - ly, My Mas - ter, O send me.
To speak sweet words and win-ning, Of Christ, the Fa - ther's Son,
By Thine own power a - noint - ed, Then, Mas-ter, O send me!

Send me to tell Thy sto - ry A - broad, or here at home;
Send me to speak of Je - sus, Of what my Lord hath done—
Send me to dark-est plac - es, To many a shad-owed home,
Not un - to us the glo - ry, When lost ones find their home;

Send me, O Lord, be - fore Thee, Where Thou Thy - self wilt come.
His fin - ished work most pre - cious, Of this and this a - lone.
Where, with Thy shin-ing grac - es, Lord Je - sus, Thou wilt come.
We on - ly go be - fore Thee, Where Thou Thy - self wilt come.

CHORUS.

Send me, O bless - ed Je - sus! Send me in Thy dear name,

Copyright, 1894, by E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Here Am I, Send Me."—Concluded.

Ap-point - ed and a - noint-ed, Thy king-dom to pro-claim.

No. 157. Christ's Companionship.

GEORGE CASTLE RANKIN. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Let me near-er come to Thee, Christ my Saviour, Christ my King.
2. I am nothing if not Thine, Noth-ing if I can-not plead
3. Let me suf-fer what I may, Let me tread on thorns of woe,
4. If Thou talk-est with my soul, Ev - 'ry oth-er voice may cease;
5. Who can say he is a - lone, Tho' from all he walks a - part,
6. Thou art with me, Oh my Lord! Let that ten-der tho't suf-fice,

Stretch Thine arms so close to me, I can grasp Thy hands and cling.
That Thy sac-ri-fice di - vine An-swers my im-mor-tal need.
So Thy feet are on the way, I am fearless where I go.
All the world from pole to pole, The whole u-ni-verse is peace.
If he hears Thy blessed tone, Fill the spac-es of his heart?
All my toil is but re - ward, All my sor-row, par-a - dise.

Copyright, 1894, by E. A. HOFFMAN.

CHORUS.

Near - er, near - er, Draw me near-er un - to Thee;

Fill me, fill me, With Thy spot-less pu - ri - ty.

No. 158. Kneeling, Pleading, Waiting.

TATE & BRADY. Arranged. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have mer - cy, Lord on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;
2. Blot out, O Lord, my sins, And me in pit - y view;
3. Withdraw not then Thy help, Nor cast me from Thy sight;
4. The joy Thy fa - vor gives, Let me just now ob - tain,

Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt, Thy wont-ed mer-cy find.
Cre - ate in me a heart that's clean, An up-right mind re - new.
Nor let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it take His ev - er - last-ing flight.
And Thy free Spir-it's firm sup-port My faint-ing soul main-tain.

CHORUS.

I am kneeling, I am plead-ing, I am at the cross, at the cross,

kneeling, pleading, waiting to be saved; I am kneeling, I am a the cross,

Rit.

pleading, There I'm kneeling, pleading, waiting to be saved. at the cross,

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

No. 159. I Must Tell Jesus.

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

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I cannot bear these burdens a - lone;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles; He is a kind, com- passionate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav- ior, One who can help my burdens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin!

In my distress He kindly will help me; He ev- er loves and cares for His own.
If I but ask Him, He will de-liv- er, Make of my trou - bles quickly an end.
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me Over the world the vict'ry to win.

CHORUS.

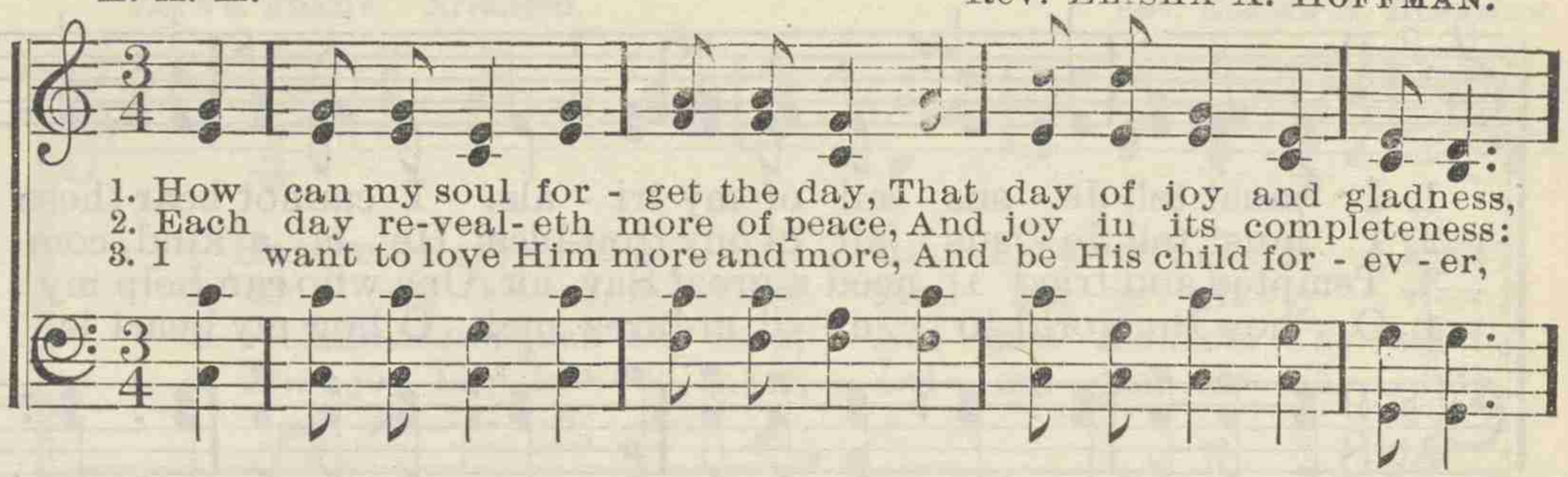
I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I cannot bear my burdens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Jesus can help me, Jesus a - lone.
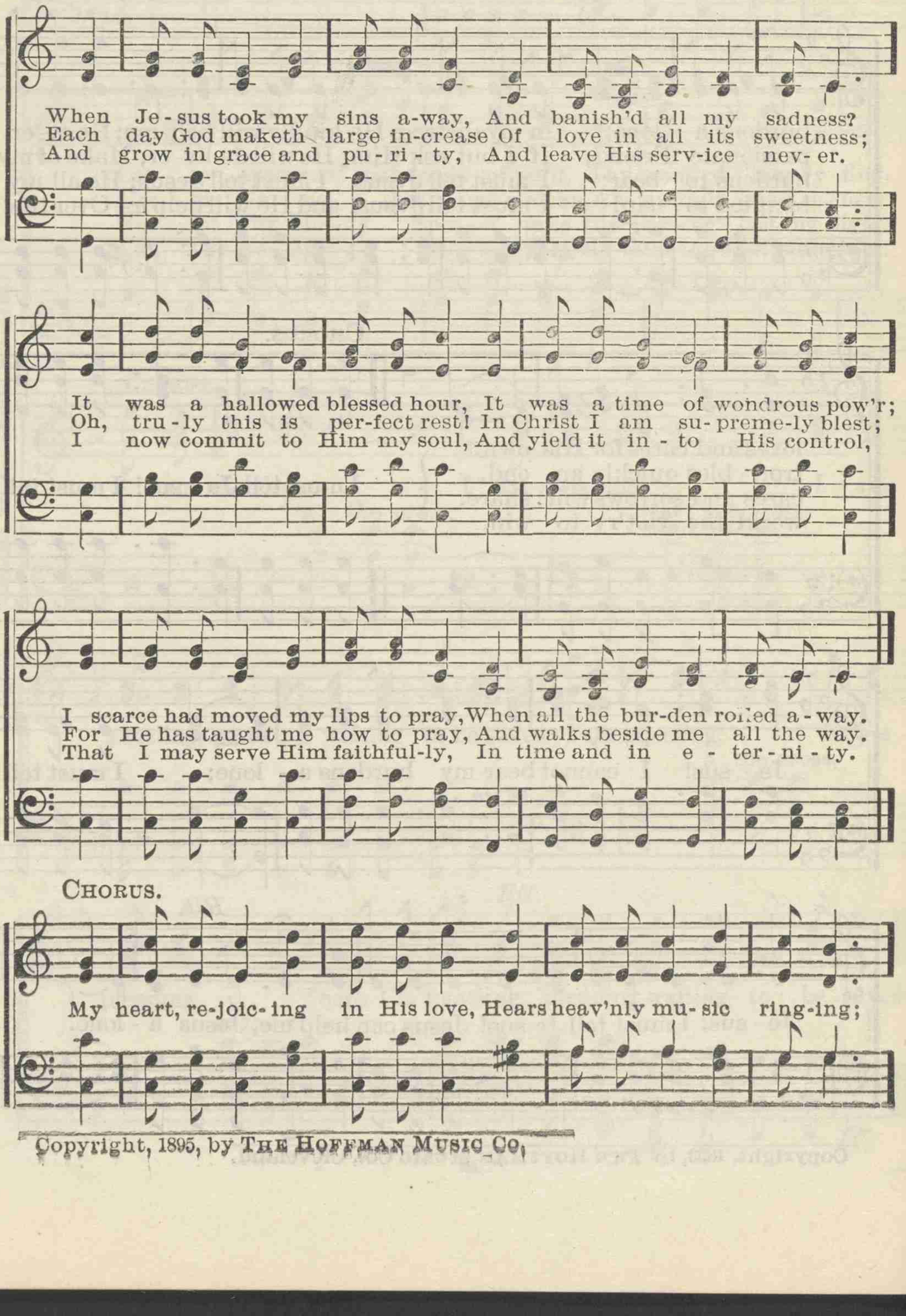
Rit.

Copyright, 1893, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 160. How Can My Soul Forget.

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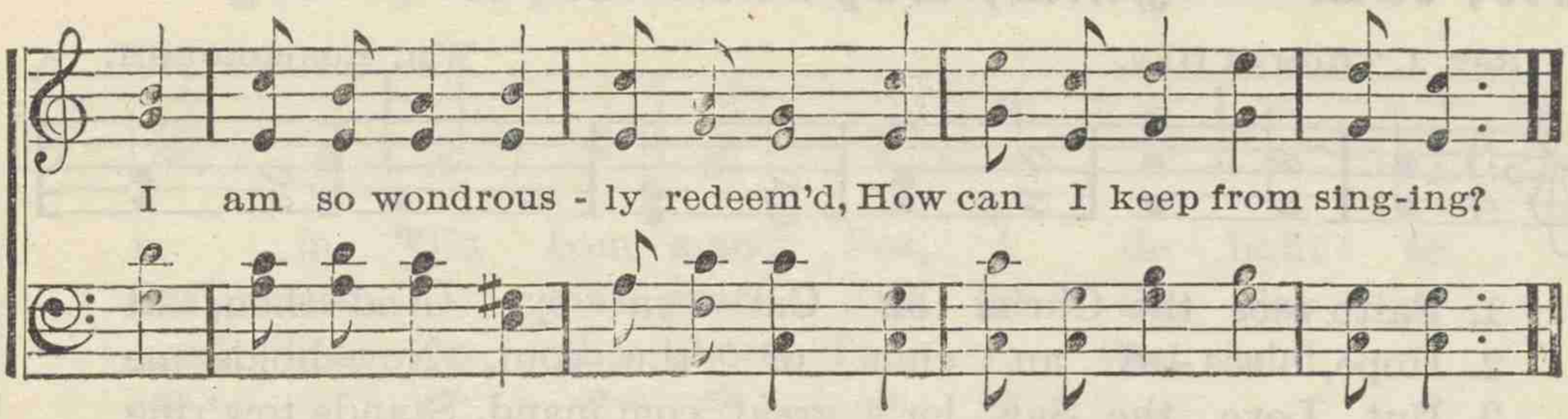




CHORUS.

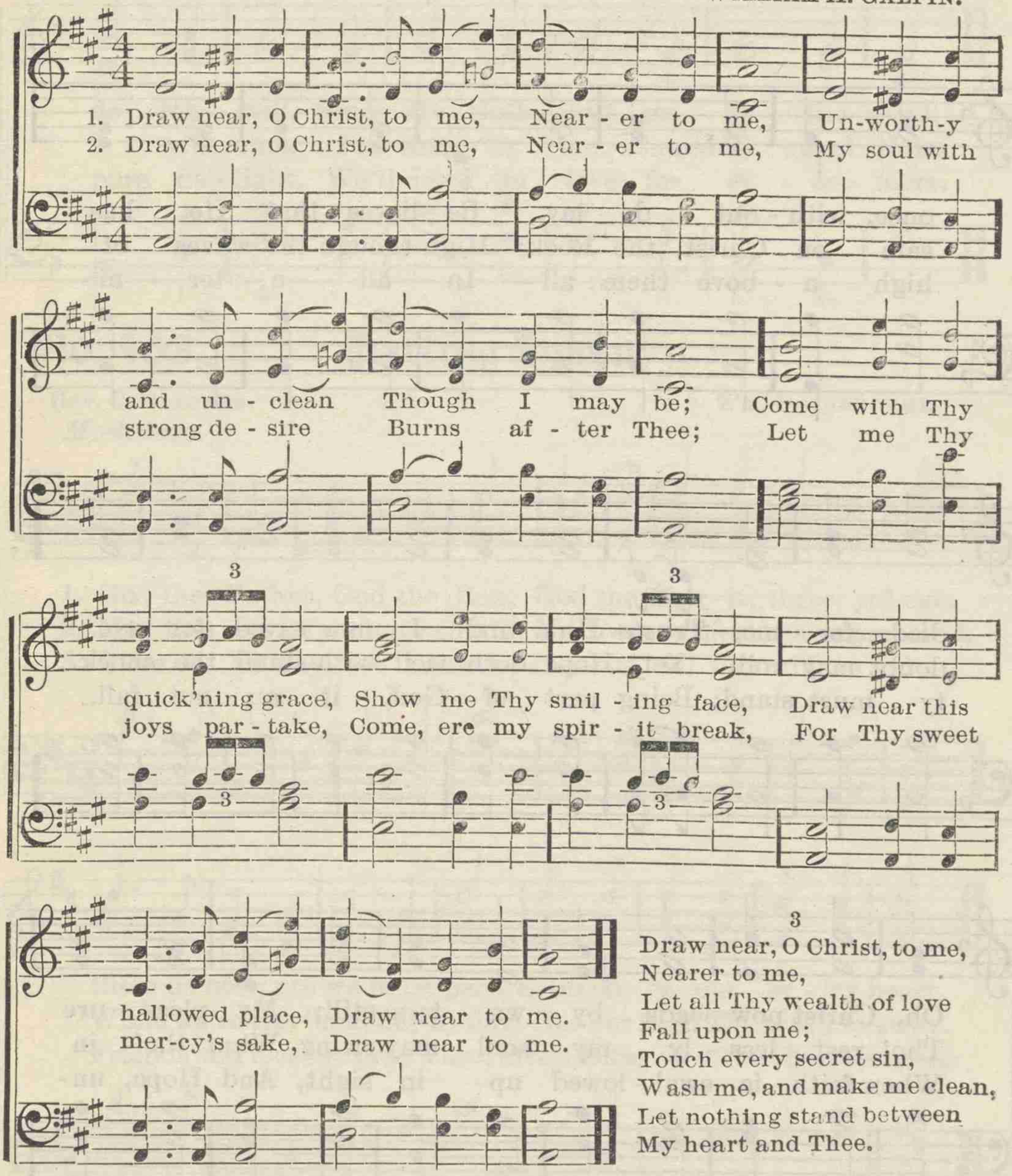
Copyright, 1895, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

How Can My Soul Forget.—Concluded.



No. 161. Nearer to Me.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. WILLIAM A. GALPIN.



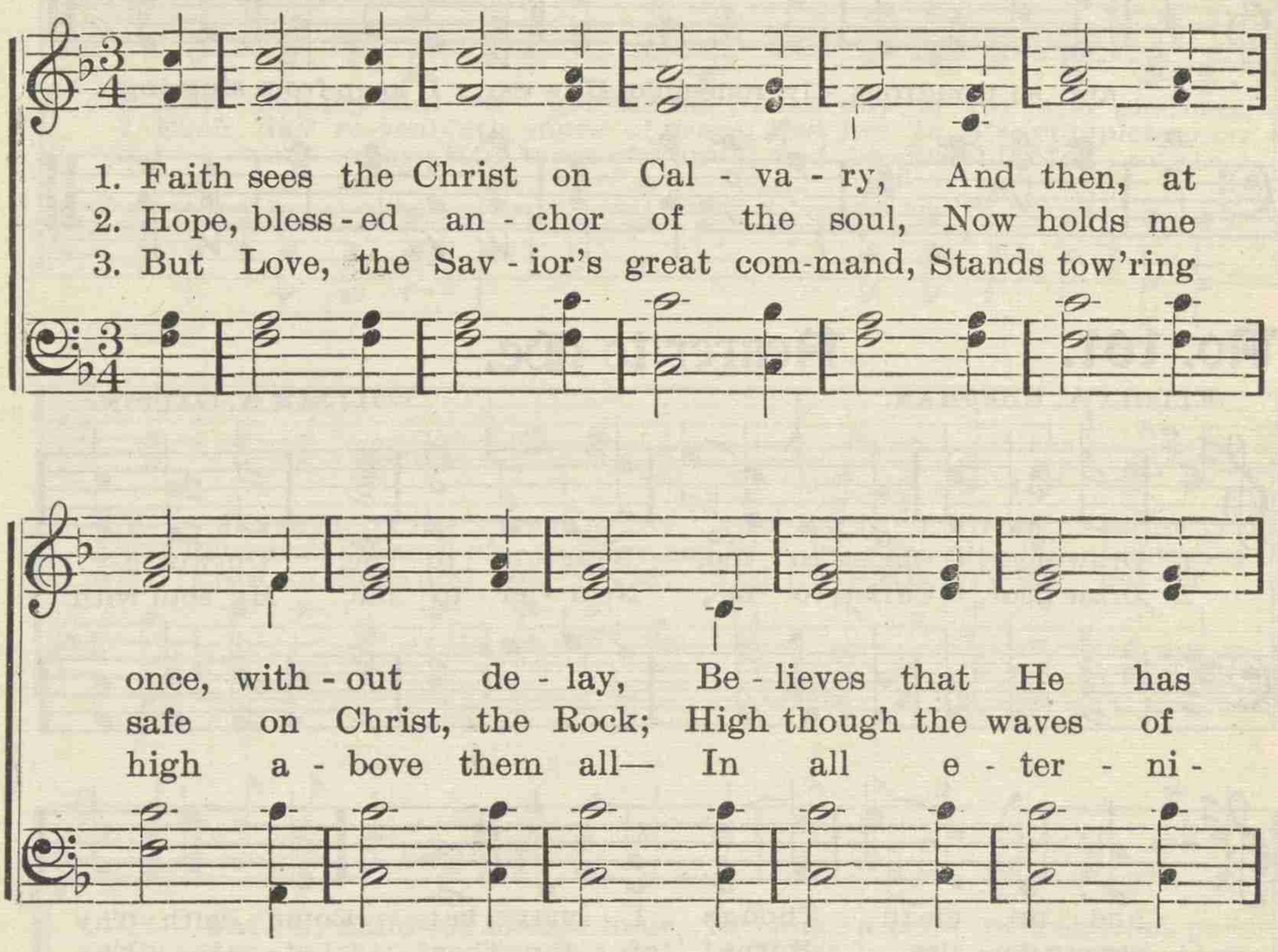
3

Draw near, O Christ, to me,
Nearer to me,
Let all Thy wealth of love
Fall upon me;
Touch every secret sin,
Wash me, and make me clean,
Let nothing stand between
My heart and Thee.

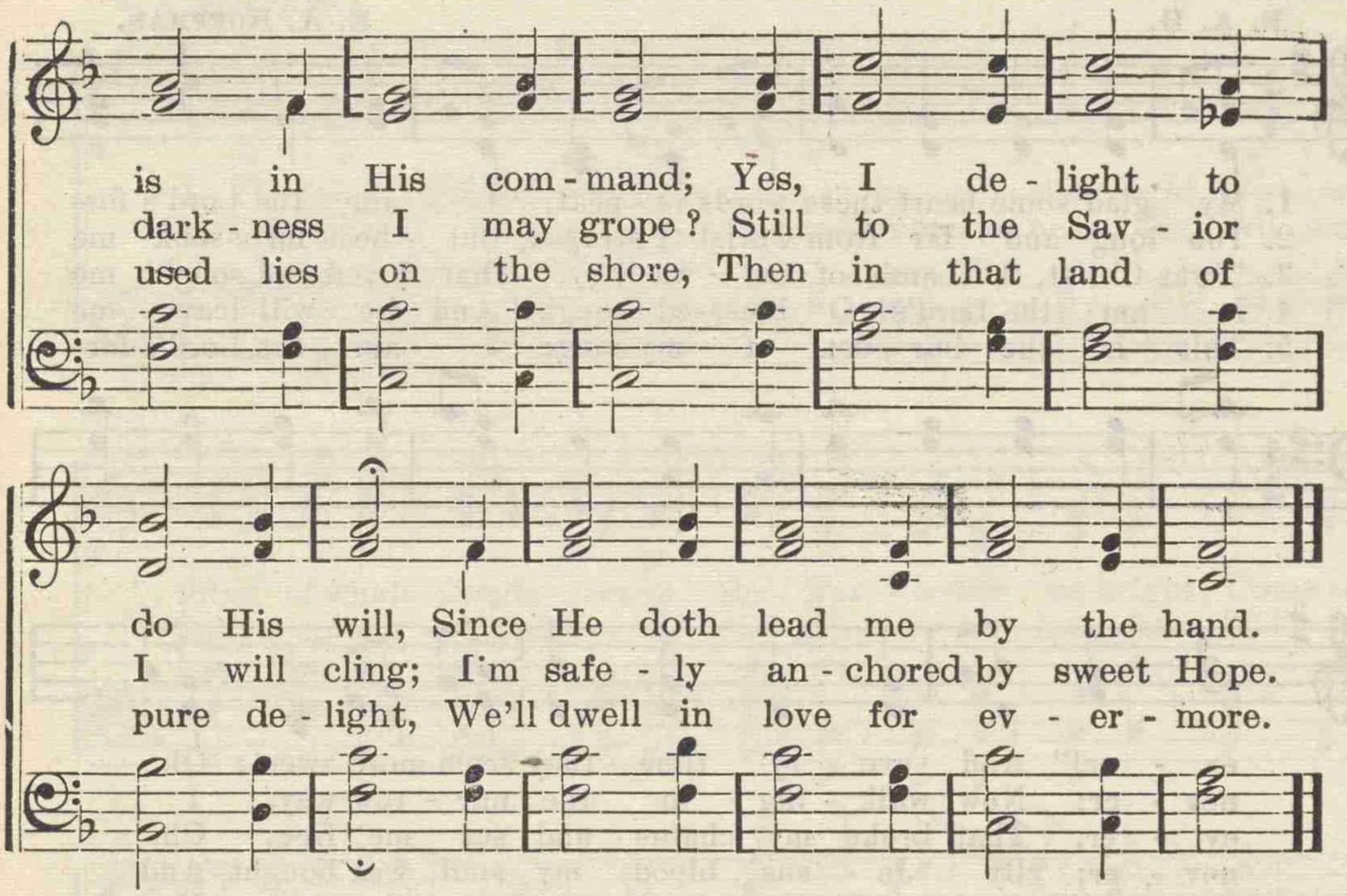
Copyright, 1878, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO., Cleveland.

No. 162. Faith, Hope and Love.

Rev. J. Thomas Day. Wm. Rosborough.
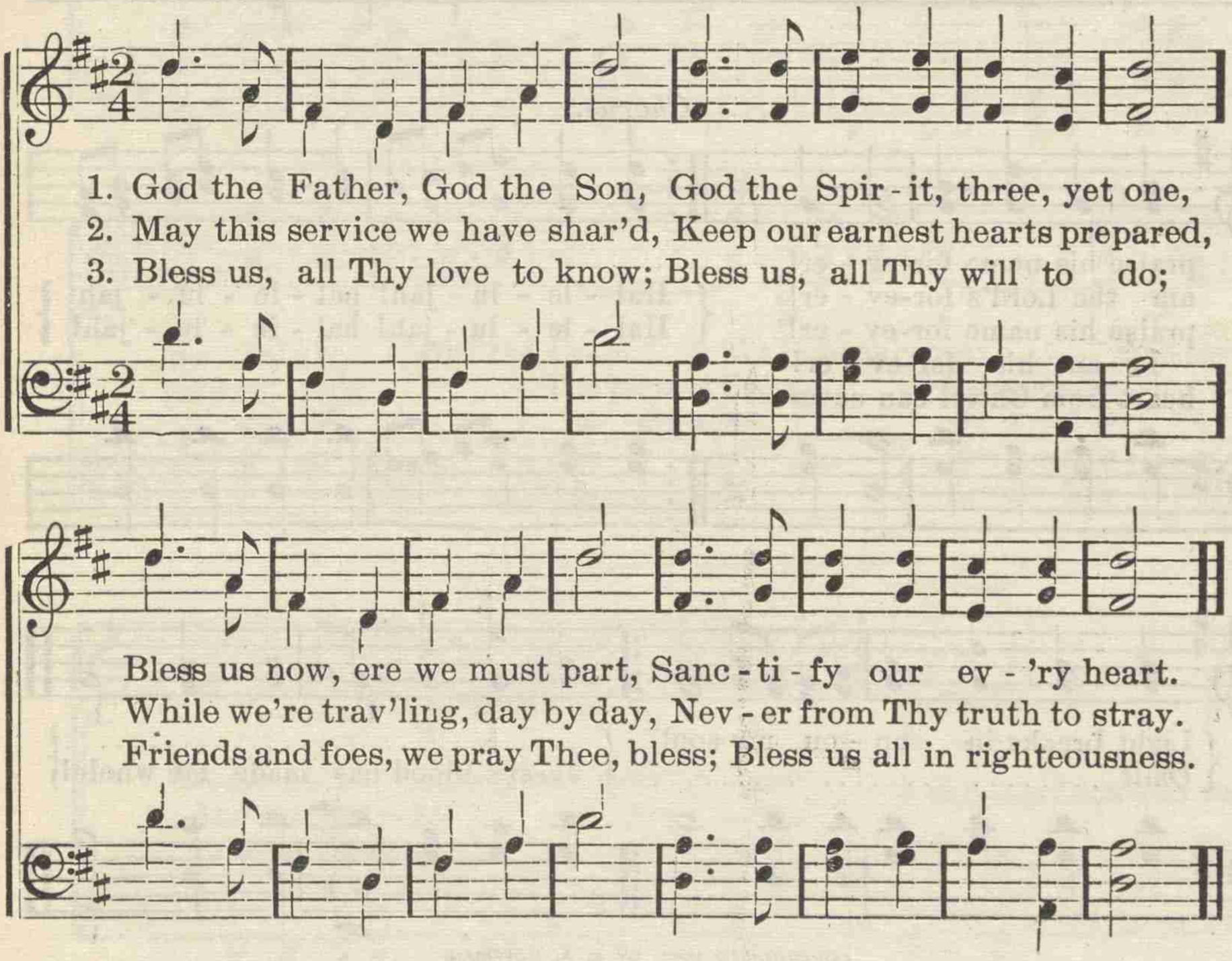


Copyright, 1895, by Wm. Rosborough.



No. 163 Parting Hymn.

Rev. C. P. JONES. WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Moderato.



Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

No. 164. I Am the Lord's Forever.

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. My glad-some heart these words re - peat; "I am the Lord's for-
2. Too long and far from Christ I strayed, But he for - sook me
3. 'Twas Christ, the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, That loved and sought me
4. I am the Lord's! O bless-ed thought! And he will leave me
5. This is the bur - den of my song; "I am the Lord's for-

ev - er!" And eve - ry time they seem more sweet; Oh,
nev - er; Now walk - ing in the nar - row way, I
ev - er, That broke my chains and set me free; Oh,
nev - er; By Je - sus' blood my soul was bought, And
ev - er!" And naught that earth can of - fer me My

Chorus.

praise his name for-ev - er!
am the Lord's for-ev - er!
praise his name for-ev - er!
I am his for-ev - er!
heart from Christ can sever.

{ Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
{ Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

{ Light breaks in up - on my soul;
{ *Omit* . . . . . .

{ . . . . . .
{ Je-sus blood has made me whole!

COPYRIGHTED 1883. BY E. A. HOFFMAN.

No. 165. The Cross and Crown.

E. A. HOFFMAN. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Though our burdens may be heavy, yet they all seem light, When we think of what awaits us in the Par - a-dise so bright; Come re-
2. Let us all be true to Je - sus, and in meek - ness bear All our heav - y, heav - y Cross - es till the glo ry we may share, 'Till we proach, or scorn, or sorrow we will faithful be, Till we wear the Crown of life e- gain the Crown unfading and the robe of white, O-ver in the pal - a-ces of

Chorus.

ter - nal - ly. Oh! the Cross..... We'll meekly bear,..... And then go
gold-en light. The blessed Cross, We'll meekly bear,

1st *time.* 2d *time.*

home..... a shining Crown to wear,
And tnen go home a Crown to wear,
} A shining Crown to wear.

Copyright, 1887, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 166. The Best for Jesus.

E. M. J.

J. H. Hall.
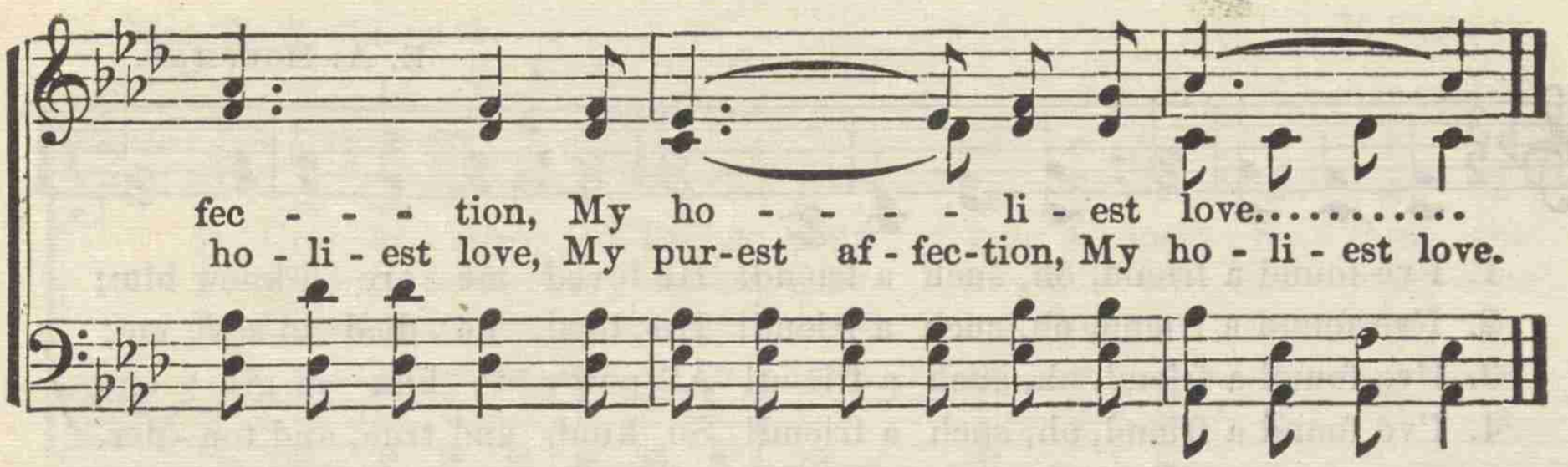
1. The brightest and best is for Je - sus my Lord, The rich-est and sweet-est this earth can af-ford; There's noth-ing too cost-ly, there's noth-ing too gay, For Him, who chang'd darkness to sunshine and day.
2. I once walk'd in darkness, and sor-row, and pain, And tho't I should nev - er know gladness a-gain; Scarce dream'd I, that in one sweet mo - ment of bliss, The sunshine of heav-en my cold lips would kiss.
3. It came, yes, it came, the sweet moment at last, It cov-ered for - ev - er the sor-row - ful past; The heav-ens were opened, and light from a-bove, Came in - to my heart like an o - cean of love.
4. Now ev - 'ry new blessing that to me is given, Comes down from my Lord with the sig - net of heav'n; A - bove and be-yond, all my tho't and de - sire, The gift of the Spir-it, the "Bap-tism of Fire."

CHORUS.

The best. ..... I will bring Him, Who
The best I will bring Him, Who reign - eth a - bove, The
reign - - - eth a - bove; ..... My pur - - - est af-
best I will bring Him, Who reigneth above; My purest af-fec-tion, My
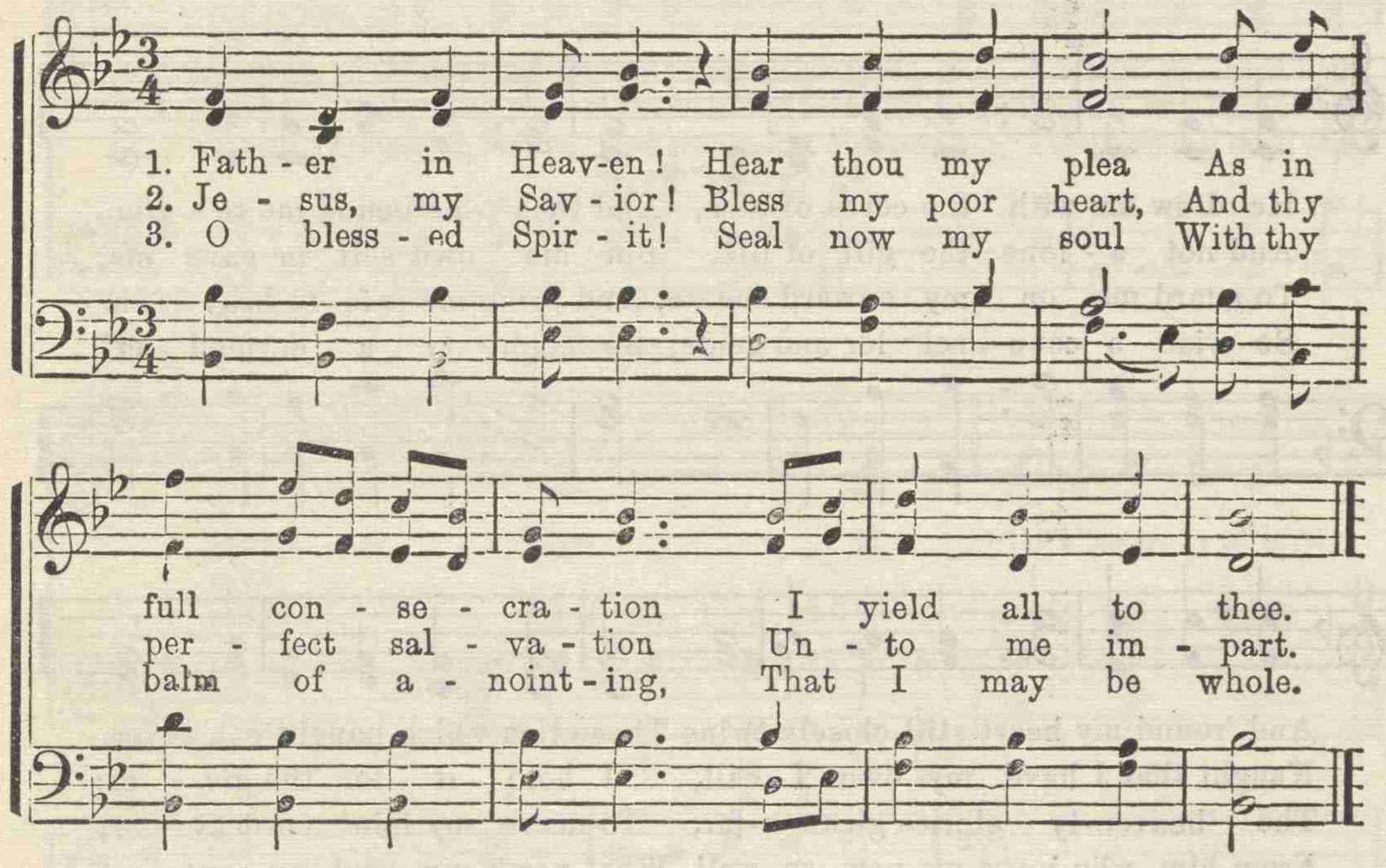
Copyright, 1894, by The Hoffman Music Co.

The Best for Jesus.—Concluded.
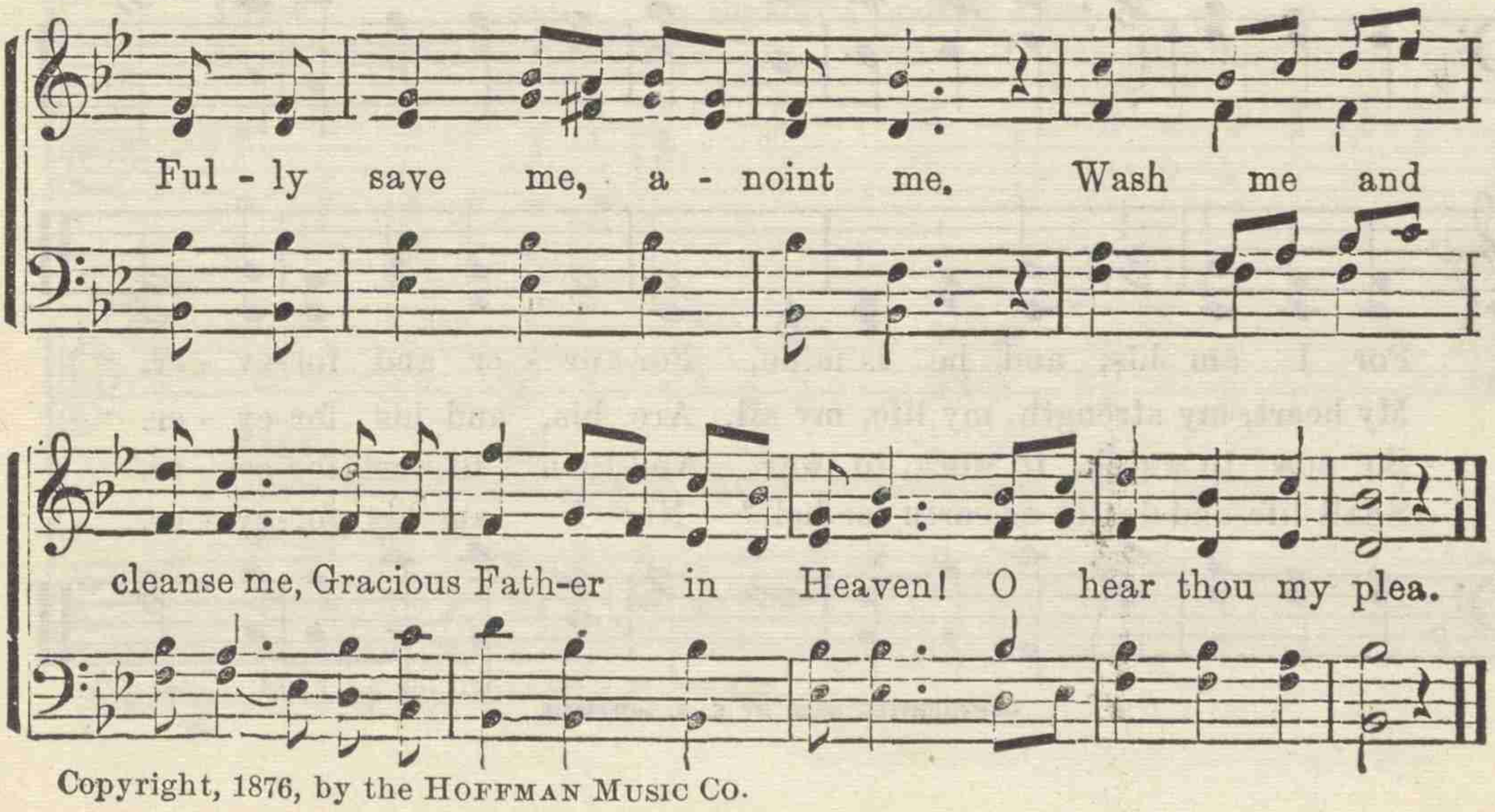


No. 167. Anoint Me.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1876, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 168. I've Found a Friend.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I've found a friend, oh, such a friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a friend, oh, such a friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a friend, oh, such a friend! All pow'r to him is giv - en;
4. I've found a friend, oh, such a friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
To guard me on my onward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a coun - sel - lor and guide, So migh - ty a de-fend - er!

And 'round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the giv - er;
The heaven-ly glories gleam a-far, To nerve my faint en-deav - or;
From him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for-ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
Shall life and death, or earth or hell? No; I am his for-ev - er.

COPYRIGHTED 1883, BY E. A. HOFFMAN.

No. 169. Draw Me Closer to Thee.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Clos - er to thee, my Father, draw me, I long for thine em-
2. Clos - er to thee, my Savior, draw me, Nor let me leave thee
3. Clos - er by thy sweet Spirit draw me, Till I am whol - ly

brace; Clos-er within thine arms en-fold me, I seek a rest - ing
more; Sigh-ing to feel thine arms a-round me, And all my wand'rings
thine; Quicken, refine, and wash and cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall

Chorus.

place. Clos - - er with the cords of love,
o'er.
shine. Clos - er, clos - er with the cords of love,

Draw me to thyself a - bove; Clos - - er
Draw me, draw me to thyself a - bove; Closer with the cords of love,

draw me, To thy-self a - bove.
Draw me to thyself a-bove, Draw me to thy-self a - bove.

Copyright, 1887, by the HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

No. 170. Never Alone.

Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.

1. I've seen the lightning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley, I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the moun - tain, For me they pierced His side;
5. He gives me the sweet prom - ise That He will come a - gain,

CHORUS.—No, nev-er a - lone,..... No, nev - er a - lone;

I've felt sin's break - ers dash-ing, Try - ing to con-quer my soul;
I feel a peace in know-ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear;
For me He o-pened that fountain, The crimson, cleans - ing tide;
And when He's reigning in glo - ry, I'll en - ter in thro' His name;

He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior Tell-ing me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
My feet, entangled with bri - ars Read - y to cast me down,
For me He's wait-ing in glo - ry, Seat - ed up - on His throne;
And when in yon land of beau - ty I find my "home, sweet home,"

No, nev-er a - lone,.... No,..... nev - er a - lone;

D. C. CHORUS.

He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whispers His promise: "I never will leave thee a - lone."
He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
In love my Lord will receive me; He nev - er will leave me a - lone.

He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Copyright, 1898, by HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

INDEX.

Alas, and did my Savior bleed?.... 47
A little talk with Jesus..... 22
All for Jesus.....143
America—My country 'tis of thee, 23
Anoint me.....167
Are you washed in the blood?.....125
Arlington–Am I a soldier of the cross? 36
A shout in the camp 48
At the Fountain.....121

Be faithful, and fear not.....148
Believe and be saved today..... 83
Blessed assurance.....147
Blest be the tie that binds 81
Blow ye the trumpet, blow..... 66

Calvary. 124
Celestial Showers..... 1
Children's Gospel Song.....135
Children's Praise.....101
Christmas Song.....146
Christ's companionship.....157
Christ within..... 69
Clinging to Jesus. 118
Cling to Christ 140
Cling to the cross..... 6
Cling to mighty one..... 34
Come to the Savior.....110
Come to Jesus..... 30
Come to the fountain..... 3
Come ye disconsolate... 19
Come ye that love the Lord..... 12
Consecrate me, Lord, to thee..... 20
Could I but find..... 62
Courage — We have chosen to follow..... 85

Don't keep Jesus waiting..... 88
Draw me closer to thee.....169

Every hour I need thee..... 26

Faith, hope and love.....162
Follow all the way..... 74
Forward, church of God..... 138
Forward, march..... 114
From Greenland's icy mountain... 44
From this hour I'm wholly thine.. 97

Gloria Patria..... 51
Glory to God..... 70
Glory to His name..... 29
Glory to the Lamb.....102
God be with you..... 60
God is coming.....129
God's pathway o'er the sea..... 14
Good Bye..... 134
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah.. 61

Happy day.....132
Happy land..... 28
Hear my fervent prayer.....103
He is my Savior..... 98
He knows best..... 89
He loves me..... 32
Help me or I die.....150
Here am I, send me.....156
He saved me, hallelujah.....119
Holy Sabbath 82
Holy Spirit from above..... 80
How can my soul forget.....160
How firm a foundation..... 76

I am coming now to Jesus..... 123
I am going through with Jesus....127
I am the Lord's forever.....164
I am thine own..... 151
I am walking in the light..... 35
I cannot change my heart.....115
I love the Lord..... 49
I'm a soldier in the army..... 59
I'm free at last..... ...131
I'm going to lay down my life..... 31
I must tell Jesus..... 159
In the Shelter of the Rock.....111
I've been redeemed.....117
I've found a Friend.....168
I would sing to you of Jesus..... 93

Jesus and the children..... 7
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 73
Jesus is passing this way.....154
Jesus now is passing by..... 57
Jesus saves..... 84
Jesus weeps and loves..... 65
Jesus will rescue. 50
Jesus will save you now..... 33
Joy to the world..... 55

Kneeling, pleading, waiting.....158

Lay hold on the Life-line..... 40
Lead me on.....106
Let me bear the cross.....136

Little ones..... 45
Little Workers..... 27
Longing for heaven..... 16
Loving kindness.....145

Made perfectly whole..... 95
Master, use me..... 24
More about Jesus 43
Must Jesus bear the cross alone?.. 38
My Friend..... 63
My Jesus, I love thee..... 52
My new song..... 87
My soul panteth for thee.....109
Music in my soul..... 68
My soul, be on thy guard..... 79

Nearer to me.....161
Now bless me..... 153

O country so fair.....105
Oh, clap your hands.... 72
Oh, for a thousand tongues.....144
Oh, how sweet to sing..... 21
Oh, I never can forget..... .. 92
Oh, it is wonderful..... 75
Oh, the fullness of God's love.....139
Oh, the glad, good news.....116
Old-time religion..... 11
Only trust Him 67
On to victory.....130
Onward, Christian soldiers.....137

Parting Hymn.....163
Praise ye the Lord..... 5
Remember thy dear Lord..... 99
Repent and turn from sin..... 86
Responsive service..... 66
Resting by and by.....128
Revive us..... 42

Sabbath Bells..... 2
Suffer little children.....113
Sunshine in the soul..... 54

Take a stand for Jesus..... 90
Tell me of Jesus..... 10
Tell what the Lord has done.....108
That's enough for me..... 112
The best for Jesus..... 166
The children's gospel song.....1 5
The cross and crown.....165
The fountain of cleansing.....141
The fullness of blessing..... 8
The gospel trumpet..... 77
The great judgment morning..... 64
The home of peace and rest.....152
The judgment day..... 18
The Lord be with the 120
The Master has come.....122
The Mizpah farewell..... 46
The morning light..... 56
The old-time Amen..... ... 41
The present call..... 39
The Savior's call..... 4
The very best for Jesus..... 142
The way, the truth, the life.....155
Thy will be done.....100
Triumph by and by..... 78
Today the Savior calls..... 71
Trusting in His faithfulness.....149
Trusting Jesus..... 15
Trusting Jesus, that is all..... 58

Vale of Beulah..... 133

Walk in the light 94
We gather the gladness..... 17

What would I do without Jesus...107
Whiter than snow..... 9
Why do you linger?... 126
Winning precious souls to thee.....104
Win one..... 96
With men of God I'd league me... 37
Wonderful love..... 91

You can be saved tonight..... 13
You can keep them..... 53
You must have that true religion.. 25

THE HOFFMAN MUSIC COMPANY,
MUSIC TYPOGRAPHERS,
Room 31, No. 236 Superior St., Cleveland, O.

Tell me of Jesus 10
Tell what the Lord has done 105
There's enough for me 112
The beautiful home 60
The children's gospel song 5
The cross and crown 92
The heavenly city shouting 23
The fullness of the gospel 6
The gospel trumpet 17
The great judgment morning 88
The house of peace and rest 102
The last day 11
The Lord is with me 100
The Master has come 48
The morning light 80
The old time Amen 41
The precious call 58
The Savior's call 9
The very best for Jesus 115
The way, the truth, the life 106
Then will we shout 101
Through by and by 78
To be the battle ranks 71
Trusting in the faithfulness 100
Trusting Jesus 15
Trusting Jesus, that is all 68
Vail of Eunice 108
Walk in the light 94
We gather into gladness 17
We've wrestled the without Jesus 107
Whither thou goest 8
Why do you hesitate 126
Wonderful love 101
Wonderful words of life 90
Work, for the night is coming 84
Wonderful love 64
You can be saved tonight 12
You can keep glad 97
You never know that true religion 86

.. AT LAST

Something NEW UNDER

THE SUN.

Negroes Writing and Publishing Song Books of Their Own.

...THE NATIONAL SERIES

Selected with the specific aim of helping the Sunday Schools of the National Baptist Convention. Negroes should furnish music for their own people, because men whose circumstances, theories of religion, attainments of Christian life, etc., are virtually the same, can better understand each other, as a rule, than those whose environments are so widely different. Each race furnishes its own singers, not out of race prejudice, but because there is more community of feeling and experience among men of the same race, and a more thorough appreciation of the song rendered. Thus Negroes, meeting life in the manner common to Negroes, can best prepare music to reach the hearts of Negroes.

Our books are not only the composition and selection of Negro authors, but they are printed on Negro presses and are bound by the hands of Negro boys and girls. Every church, Sunday school or community that uses them not only helps to bring Negro genius before the public but helps to build up Negro industries and perpetuate Negro enterprises.

The National Harp of Zion and B. Y. P. U. Hymnal.

Full of stirring melodies. Arouses the heart and quickens devotion. Price, 35 cts each; $3.60 per dozen, or $25.00 per hundred.

National Gospel Voices.

Full of beautiful praise to God. Round and shaped notes. 25 cents each; $2.50 per dozen, or $20.00 per hundred.

National Tidings of Joy.

Rejoicing the soul and delighting the ear. By D. E. Dortch. Board backs, 20 cents each; $2.00 per dozen, or $15.00 per hundred.

Celestial Showers.

Full of Heaven-like music. By William Rosborough. Round notes, 35 cents each; or $3.60 per dozen; $25.00 per hundred.

Choice Songs.

Noted for their exquisite harmony. Abounding in the glorious hymns of our fathers. By D. E. Dortch. 10 cents each; $1.00 per dozen, or $8.00 per hundred.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

National Baptist Publishing Board,

NASHVILLE, TENN.