Voices for Jesus

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VOICES FOR JESUS

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

AND

All Religious Work and Worship.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

—BY—

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

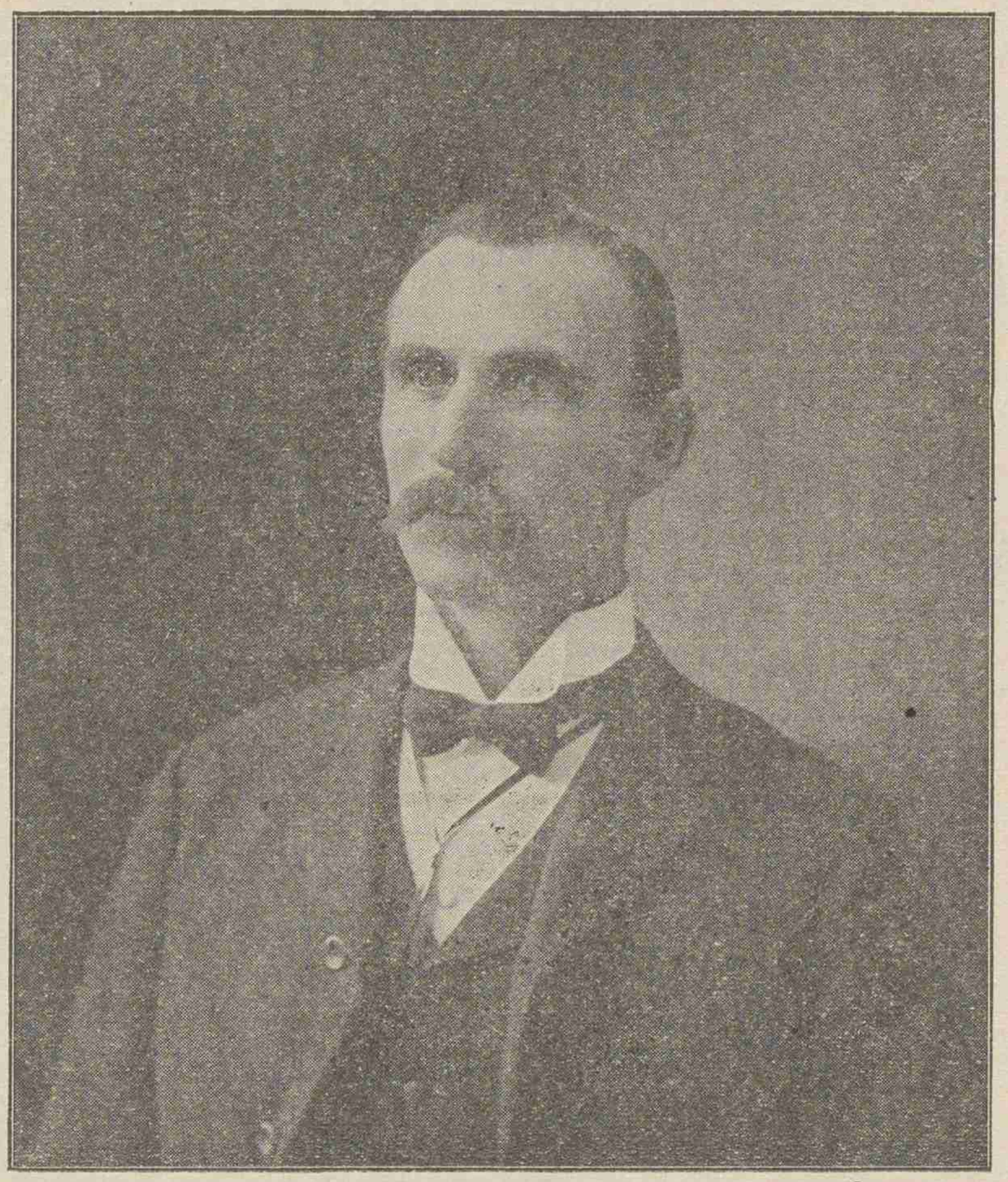
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Yours in Christ and Song

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

May this book, through the influence of the Holy Spirit bless mankind wherever it goes, and win many precious souls for Jesus, is my prayer.

THE AUTHOR.

"*Sing unto the Lord a new song.*"—Bible.

VOICES FOR JESUS.

No. 1. VOICES FOR JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Voi-ces for Je - sus are all the sweet songs, Speaking the praise that to
2. Voi-ces for Je - sus we'll use in His name, Striving the wayward from
3. Voi-ces for Je - sus we'll ev - er em - ploy, Singing the gos - pel shall

Him e'er be-longs; Glad - ly we join in His wor - ship be - low,
sin to re-claim; Seek - ing to com - fort the hope-less and sad,
be our great joy; Then when the days of our earth-life are o'er,

CHORUS.

Laud-ing our Sav-iour as on-ward we go. Voi - ces for Je - sus tri -
Tell - ing of Him who the heart can make glad.
We will in heav-en our Sav - iour a - dore.

umphantly ring, While of His won-der-ful pow - er we sing; Tell - ing in

song of our Lord and His love, Winning dear souls for the mansions a - bove.

James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 2. IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6 : 14.

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

1. Je - sus is His grace sup-ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com-par-ing, That I here am ev - er shar-ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev-er tried); Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem-pla-tion O - ver this my great sal - va-tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat-is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

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IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. Concluded.

fied (I'm sat-is-fied,) Long I've sought the peace 'tis bringing, And of this I must keep

sing-ing, It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).

No. 3. JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When He com-eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er, The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem - er, Are the

CHORUS.

jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.

His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 4. THE BEAUTIFUL BANNER OF LOVE.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau-ti - ful ban-ner for mor-tals unfurled, A ref-uge of safety for
2. It waves for the wea - ry, the sin-sick and sad, While marching beneath it the
3. O ban-ner of crimson, the ho - ly and blest, Be-neath it is safety and
4. O shel-ter of beau-ty till cross is laid down, So sweetly up-lift-ing to

all the wide world, The cov - er for mil - lions now hap - py a - bove, This
heart is made glad; Sweet songs are a - ris - ing as on-ward we move Be-
in - fi - nite rest; Through-out our life jour - ney a blessing to prove, This
man-sion and crown; To all that is wait - ing in glo - ry a - bove, O

CHORUS.

won - der - ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti - ful ban-ner of
neath the bright ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
beau - ti - ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
beau - ti - ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful

love;..... O beau-ti - ful ban-ner of love;..... For all it is
ban-ner of love, O beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful ban-ner of love;

wav-ing, its thousands is sav-ing, O beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful ban-ner of love.

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No. 5. THE CROWN OF GLORY SHALL BE MINE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the march of time is o - ver and I reach that mys-tic shore, Which we
2. What tho' trou-bles and tho' sor-rows with my Mas - ter I have shared, I shall
3. Yes, I want to look to Je - sus, till my race on earth is run, Trust Him
4. Bless - ed Sav - iour, walk be - side me, hold me ev - er by the hand, Guide and

mor - tals call e - ter - ni - ty, If I'm faith-ful to the Mas - ter till the
reign with Him at last on high, For I know these light af-flic-tions nev - er
till the light of life has fled, Then I know that He will call me, and when
guard me till the close of day, Then throughout e - ter - nal a - ges may I

REFRAIN.

bat - tle here is o'er, There's a crown of glo - ry there for me.
more can be compared With the crown of glo - ry by and by. O the crown of
He has said "Well done," Place the crown of glo - ry on my head.
in the Fa-ther-land Wear the crown that fadeth not a - way.

glo - ry shall be mine, Yes, the crown of glo - ry shall be mine,
shall be mine, shall be mine,

For the blood of Christ a - vails for me, And the crown of glo - ry shall be mine.

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No. 6. FAREWELL.

"May God's blessings attend all my pupils and co-laborers everywhere, and all meet in heaven, is my prayer."—J. P. L.

J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. The time has come that we must part, That we must say "Fare-well,"
2. 'Tis sad to part with those we love, Yet du - ty calls a - way;
3. Then, O dear friends, let's always be To oth-ers kind and true!

With tear-dimmed eyes and saddened hearts, With feelings none can tell.
But in that home of bliss a - bove, We hope to meet some day.
Till we shall meet be-yond life's sea—Till then, a - dieu, a - dieu!

REFRAIN.

Some go a - way..... while oth - ers stay,.....
Some go a - way while oth - ers stay,

Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sun shall set.....
Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sun shall set

ere we for - get,..... Our love will still re - main.
ere we for-get, Our love will still re - main.

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No. 7. ONE DAY AT A TIME.

E. E. HEWITT. DR. S. S. MAYFIELD.

1. One day at a time to car - ry the cross, To bear it for
2. One day at a time, a du - ty for each, Some lives we may
3. One day at a time, the prom-ise is sweet, His grace is suf -
4. One day at a time, new les-sons to learn, Tho' hand sore-ly

Je - sus thro' per-il and loss; To win liv-ing jewels to wear in the
sweeten, some heart we may teach; And no bet - ter bless-ings moments can
fi - cient for tri-als we meet; Tho' stormy the waves and thorn-y the
wounded the pag - es will turn; He'll show us rich grace, much more than we

crown, The Master will give when the cross is laid down.
bring Than off'ring our serv-ice to Je-sus, our King. One day at a
way, He still will ap-por-tion thy strength ev'ry day.
ask, We'll break in-to day in the midst of the task.

Fine. REFRAIN.

D. S.—*sky on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.*

time, as upward we climb,....Till sweetly the bells ring the heavenly
clime; One day at a time, till sunsets are o'er, Till cloudless the

D. S.

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No. 8. OVER ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.

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

1. Tho' dark the night of sin and sor-row here be-low, 'Twill all be
2. Tho' storm-clouds gather and the rag - ing bil-lows roll, 'Twill all be
3. Un - furl the sails and raise the roy - al standard high, 'Twill all be

o - ver on the gold - en shore; Then press on brave - ly, ev - er
o - ver on the gold - en shore; No earth-born tem-pest can o'er -
o - ver on the gold - en shore; In that blest har - bor we shall

sing - ing as you go, 'Twill all be o - ver on the gold - en shore.
whelm the trusting soul, 'Twill all be o - ver on the gold - en shore.
an-chor by and by, 'Twill all be o - ver on the gold - en shore.

REFRAIN.

There'll be no cry - ing, there'll be no sigh - ing, There'll be no
But glo - ry gleam-ing with splen-dor streaming, And [*Omit.....*

dy - ing on the golden shore; lovelight beaming there for evermore.

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No. 9. MY KEEPER NIGHT AND DAY.

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. The word of my Fa-ther is as - sur-ance sweet to me, He'll lead and up-
2. The bright stars He numbers as they cir - cle in the sky, The flow'rs in the
3. I'll trust in my Sav-iour when temptation's 'round me throng, He'll give me the

hold me where-so - ev - er I may be; By faith I will fol - low where His
val - ley grow be-neath His watchful eye; My needs He re-mem-bers and pro -
vic - t'ry, for the weak in Him are strong, Till, bright in His glo - ry, I shall

guid-ing hand I see; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.
vides a full sup-ply; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.
sing the new, new song; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Keep-er, night and day, The Lord is my Keep-er

all the way; He's promised to go with me; "Fear not," I hear Him say;

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No. 10. I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I am dwell - ing in the sun-shine with my bless - ed Lord and Sav-iour,
2. Lo, my sins He has for - giv - en, they are bur - ied in love's fountain,
3. When the bil - lows rise a - round me, lo, my Pi - lot is be - side me,
4. I can bear the earth-ly bur - dens till my dear Re-deem- er calls me,

As He prom-ised, He is ev - er sweet-ly nigh; He is car - ing for me
In His book my name is writ - ten up on high; For my lov - ing Sav-iour
And He soft - ly whispers, "Fear not, it is I;" They shall nev - er o - ver-
For I know I'm dwelling 'neath His watchful eye; From all dan - ger that as-

dai - ly, holds me in His lov - ing fa - vor, He will take me home to
sought me when He bled up - on the mountain, He will take me home to
whelm me, from all dan - ger He will hide me, And will take me home to
sails me, and from all that now enthralls me, He will take me home to

CHORUS.

glo - ry by and by. He will take me home to
He will take me home to glo - ry, He will
glo - ry, For my man - sion is all read - y up on high;
take me home to glo - ry,

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No. 11. GONE TO THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

"Passed from death to life."—JOHN 3: 14.

FRANK M. DAVIS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



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No. 12. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. ACTS 1:9, 10, 11. J. M. KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil - len - nial day,
2. Je - sus' com - ing back will be the an - swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi - on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor - row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; O my
For the knowl-edge of the Lord shall fill the earth, and sea, and sky; God shall
And in all His ho - ly moun-tain noth-ing hurts or shall destroy; Perfect
In a glo-rious reign with Je - sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the

heart is filled with rapture as I la - bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is coming
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love without al - loy, Aft - er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je - sus to come

D. S.—*will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

back to earth a-gain. O our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth a - gain, Sa - tan
is com - ing back to earth a-gain,

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No. 13. THERE'LL BE JOY FOR THE REAPERS.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

here they shall have reward, There'll be joy for the reap-ers by and by!

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No. 14.

SEEKING A MANSION.

S. J. O.

S. J. Oslin.

1. Thro' trou-bles and tri - als and ills that be - fall, As on - ward a
2. Tho' gloom - y the day, and grow dark - er the night, Strong faith in my
3. Tho' tem-pests may rise, I've a Ref - uge that's near, 'Tis Je - sus, my
4. Af - flic - tions may try me, and trou - bles may come, I've noth - ing but

pil-grim I move; Thro' darkness and sun-shine, temptations and all, I'm
Pi - lot I have; I'll trust in my Sav - iour and fol - low the right, While
Sav-iour I love; In Him I am trust-ing—there's nothing to fear, While
Je - sus to love; I'm go - ing to glo - ry, the Christian's blest home—A

REFRAIN.

seeking a mansion a - bove. I'm seek - ing a man-sion a - bove,.....
seeking a mansion a - bove.
seeking a mansion a - bove. a man-sion a - bove,
beau-ti-ful mansion a - bove.

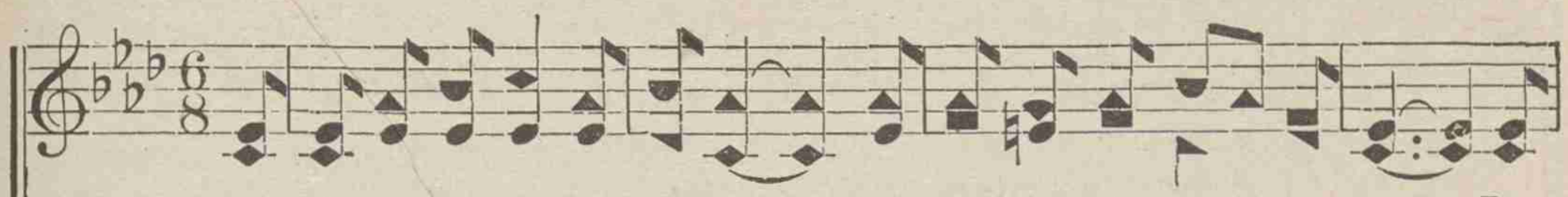
I'm seek-ing a man-sion a - bove;..... I'm on my way homeward to
a man-sion a-bove;

glo - ry on high— I'm seek - ing a man - sion a - bove.....
a man - sion a - bove.

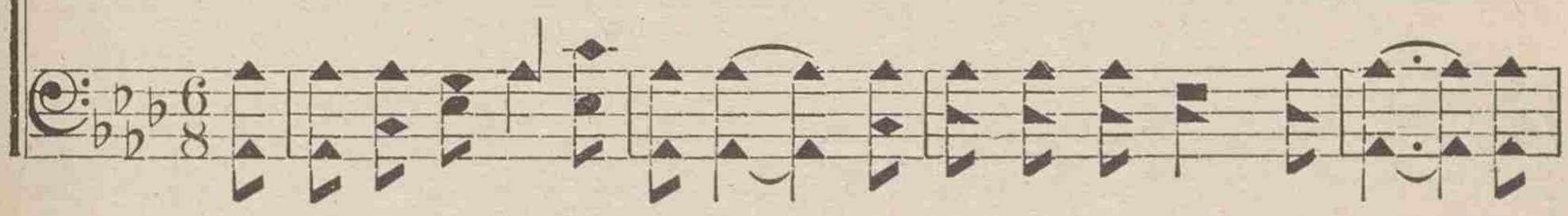
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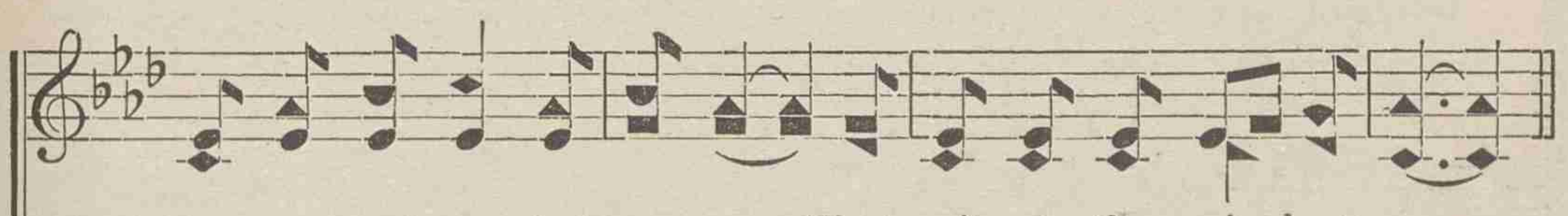
No. 15. Nearer My Home in Heaven.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

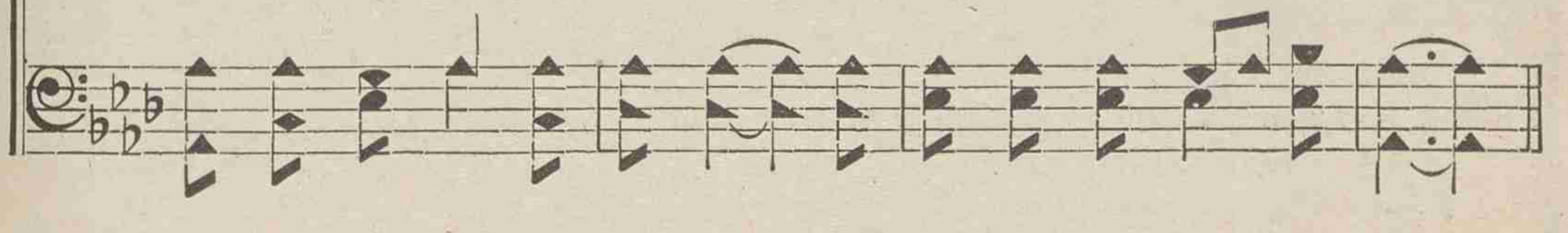


1. When fall-eth the shades of eve-ning, This tho't sweet-ly comes to me: I'm
2. I'm near-er the welcome freedom, From wea-ri-some strife and care; No
3. I'm near-er the lustrous morning That fol-lows death's lone-ly night; Ere
4. I'm near-er the song re-deemed ones Who're singing with joy un - told; I'm





near - er my home in heav - en That waits o'er the si - lent sea.
sor - row or pain of earth-life Can en - ter the man-sions there.
long on my soul's glad vi - sion Will dawn its un - fad - ing light.
near - er the throne of Je - sus, Where I shall his face be - hold.



REFRAIN.



I'm near-er the ho - ly ci - ty Up - on the e - ter - nal shore;



I'm near-er my home in heav-en To-day than ev - er be - fore.

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No. 16. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the mys - tic - al sea, Where sin nev-er en - ters to mar or mo-lest, O
2. O I am a - wea - ry and long for the peace That waits in the home of the free; When turmoil is o - ver, when toiling shall cease, O
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own life on the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re - ward, O
4. A - dor - a - ble Sav-iour, a - noint me a - new, And bind me so close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-

REFRAIN.

will thy gates o - pen for me?
will the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for me,..... Be o - pen for e - ven me,..... The gates of fair
will the gates o - pen for me?
yond, the gates o - pen for me.
for me, e - ven me,

Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
for me?

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No. 17. RESTING IN JESUS' ARMS.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In the arms of Je - sus I sweet - ly rest, And my soul re -
2. In the arms of Je - sus my cares de - part, For He shares my
3. In the arms of Je - sus! 'twas love di - vine Made this bless - ed
4. In the arms of Je - sus I'll sleep in peace When the cares and

pos - es up - on His breast; As a ten - der moth - er her
sor - row and cheers my heart; All my heav - y bur - dens He
shel - ter of safe - ty mine; And I ask no sweet - er a -
tri - als of earth - life cease; He will bear me up - ward on

REFRAIN.

child doth hold, I am sheltered in Je - sus' fold.
bears a - way, For I take them to Him each day. I am rest-ing in
bid - ing place Than in Je-sus', my Lord's, embrace.
wings of love, To those mansions prepared a-bove.

Je - sus' arms, And I fear not the world's alarms; Tho' its
ten - der arms,

storms as - sail me on ev - 'ry side, In this ref-uge my soul shall hide.

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No. 18. SOUL OF MINE, LOOK UP.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. No more part - ing, no more sor - row,..... All the
2. No temp - ta - - tions, no more sin - ning,..... No more
3. No more bur - - dens, no more heartaches, ... No more

1. No more part-ing, no more sor-row, no more sor-row,

tear - drops wiped a - way; No more sick - ness,
in - ward foes to fight; All things ho - ly,
doubts..... and no more fears; Je - sus near - er,
All the tear-drops, all the tear-drops wiped away; No more sick-ness,

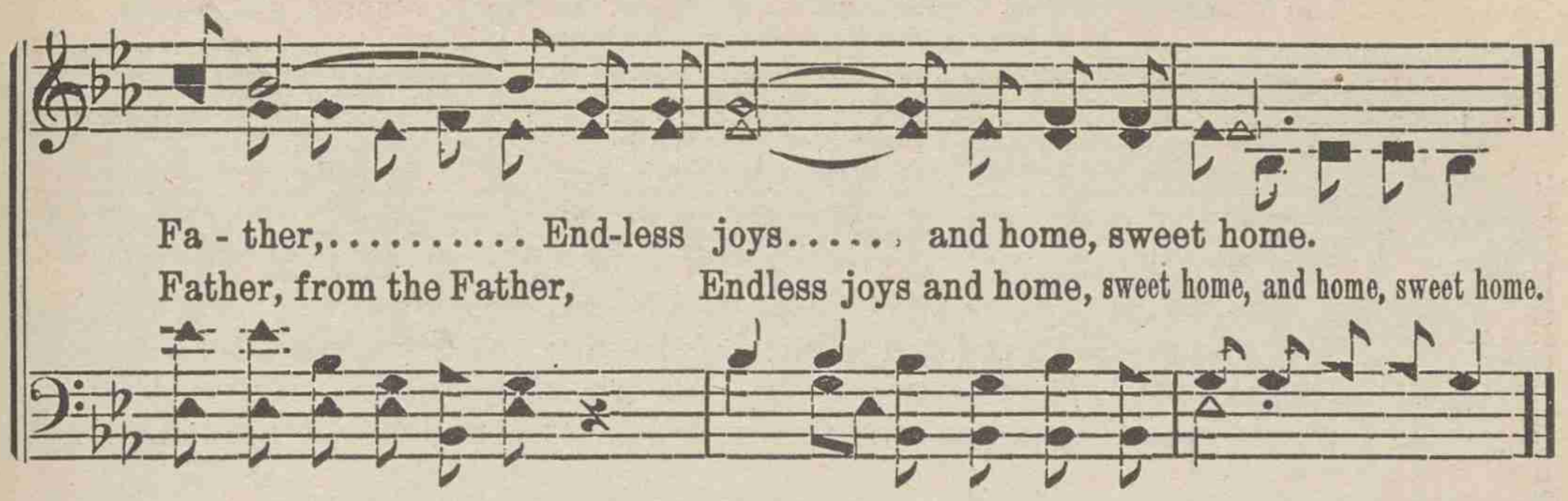
no more dy - ing,..... Thro' a nev - er - end - ing day.
all things peaceful,..... In the home..... of end - less light.
all things clearer,..... While shall roll..... the end - less years.
no more dy - ing, no more dy-ing, Thro' a nev - er - end - ing day.

CHORUS.

Soul, look up - ward to the hill - tops,..... Whence thy
Soul, look up - ward to the hill-tops, to the hill - tops,

help..... and blessings come; Soon the sum - mons from the
Whence thy help and blessings come, thy blessings come; Soon the summons from the

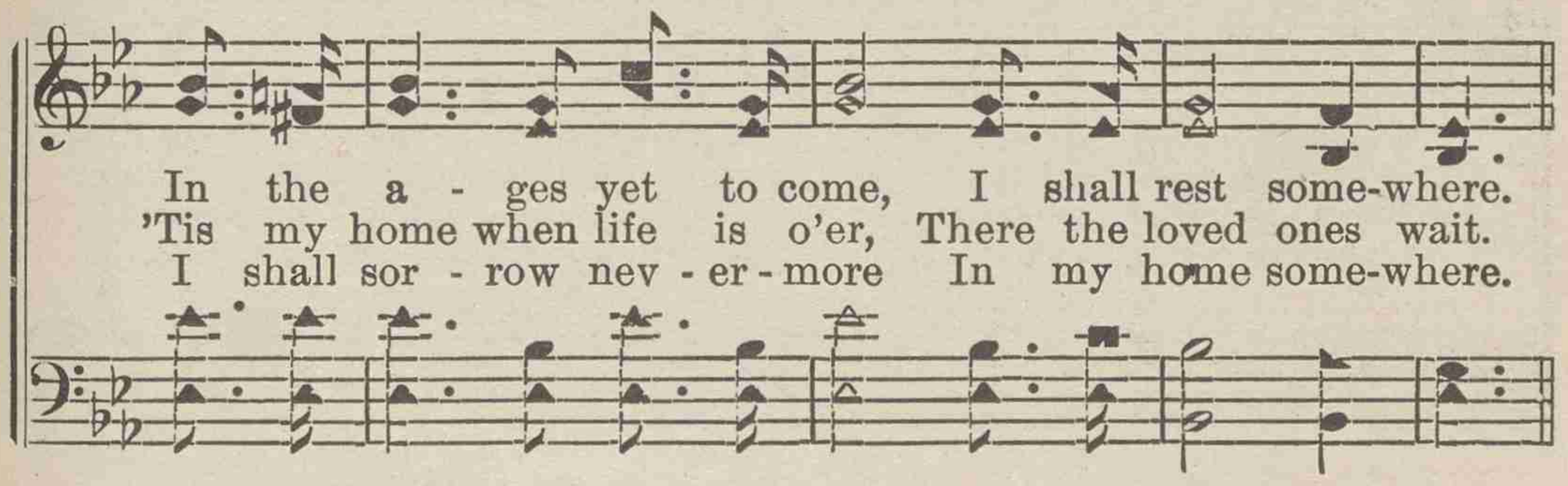
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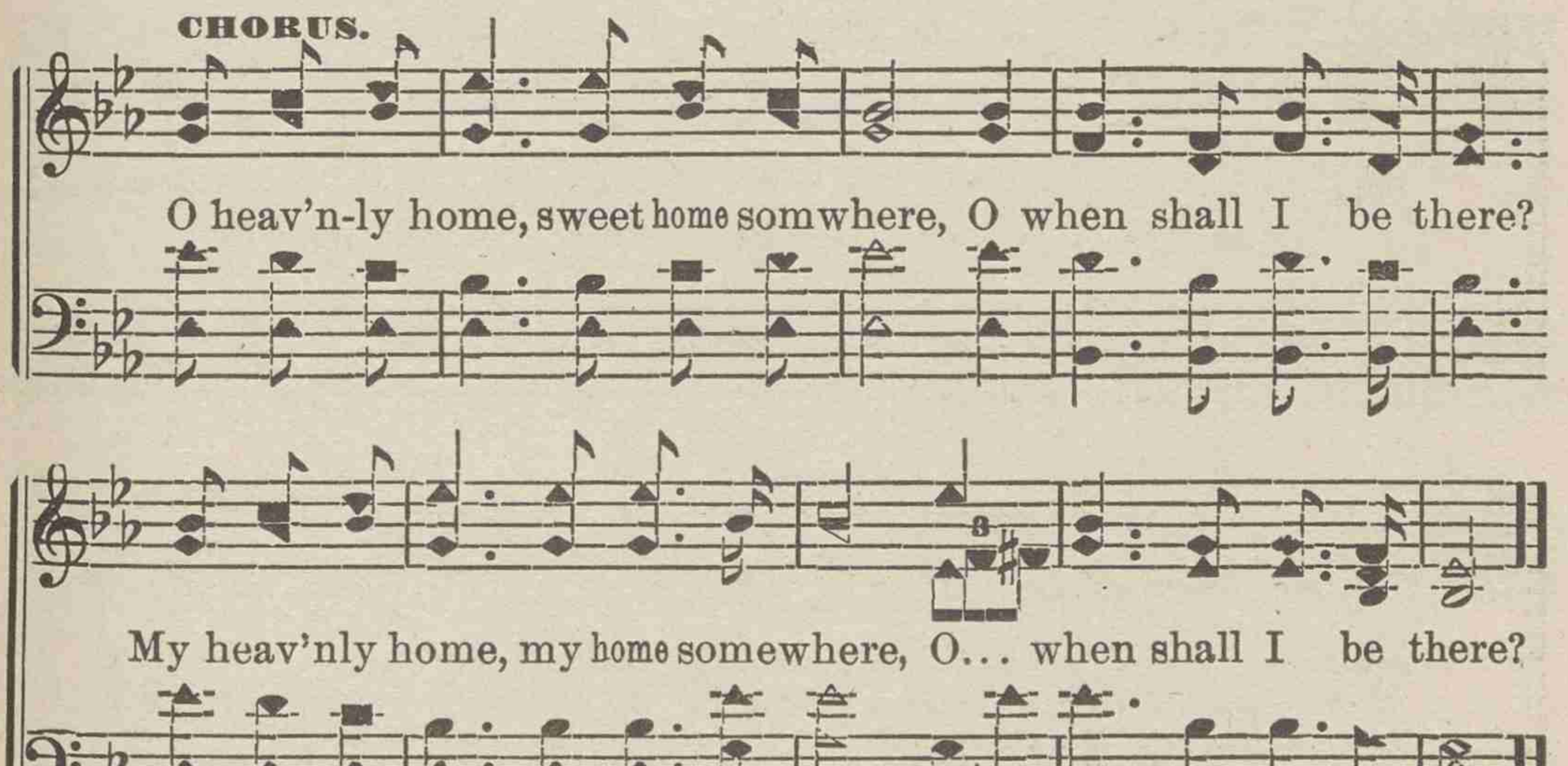


No. 19. MY DREAM OF HOME.

EULALIA. J. B. VAUGHAN.







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No. 20. 'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME.

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

Affectionately dedicated to my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

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

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

'Tis..... e-nough for me! It is
e - nough, e-nough for me! It is
peace be-yond all measure, To pos-sess such glo - ry treas-ure,
am con-tent in liv - ing On the food that He is giv - ing,
joy that's nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je - sus clinging, I would go, this sto - ry sing-ing,

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

REFRAIN.

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

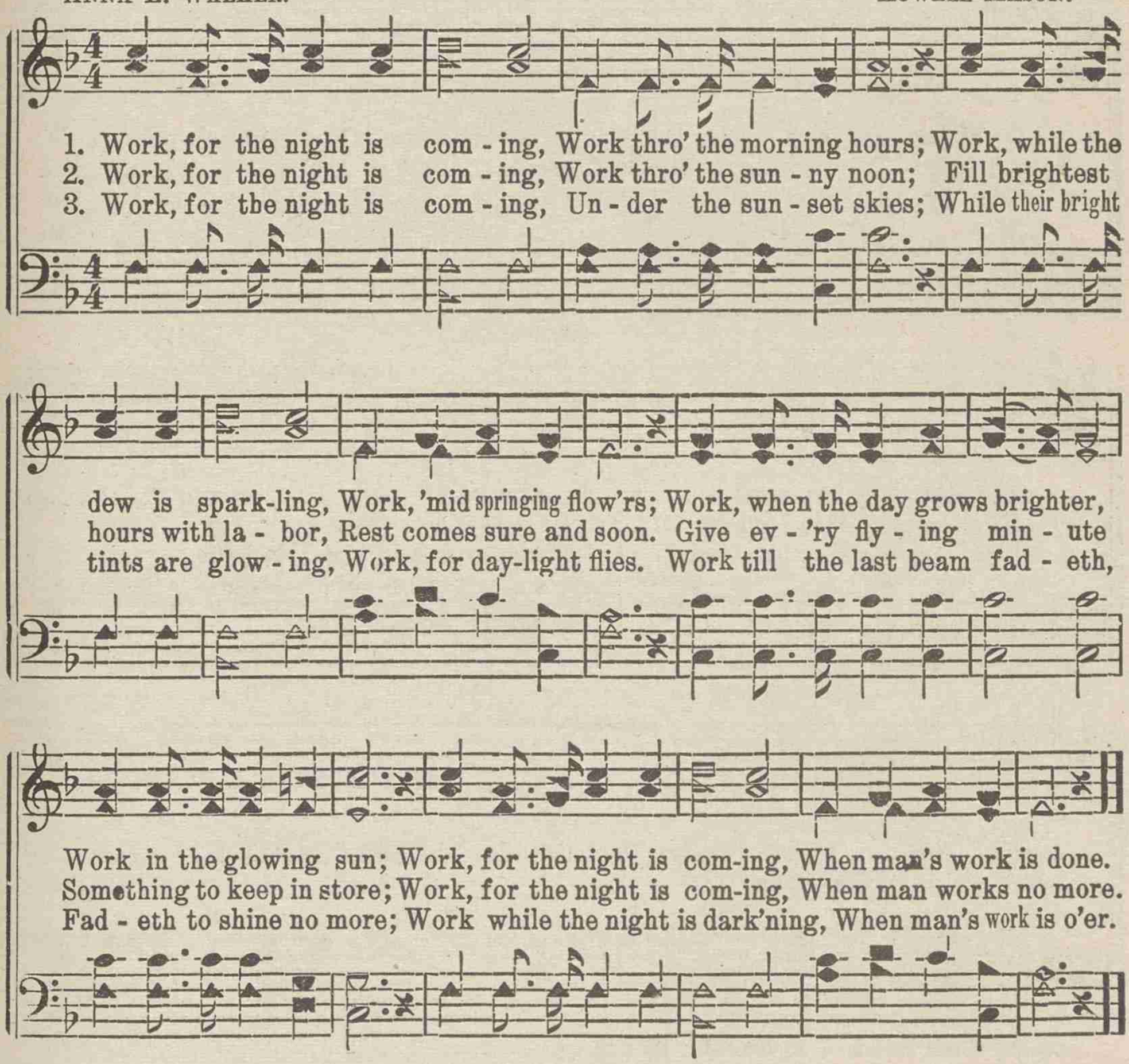
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'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.



No. 21. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 22. IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Drear may be the scene before me, clouds may hide the blue above, And a-
2. Who could sigh for fleeting pleasures, wealth, or fame, or world-ly joys? Who could
3. O ye wea - ry, troubled brothers, O ye burdened ones and sad, In the

round me waves of sin and doubt may roll, I am rest - ing in the
fail a faith-ful child of God to prove Aft - er list-'ning to the
paths of sin and sor-row cease to rove; Here is peace and here is

sunshine of my dear Redeemer's love, And His ten - der voice is
mu - sic of the lov - ing Saviour's voice? Aft - er rest - ing in the
safe - ty, here your spir - its shall be glad; Come, and rest with-in the

CHORUS.

glad-den-ing my soul. In the sun - - shine, the golden
sunshine of His love?
sunshine of His love. In the sunshine of His love, In the

sun - - shine, I am rest-ing in the sunshine of His love;
sunshine of His love,

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IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.

Here where safe - ly I may hide Shall my hap - py soul a - bide,

Sweet - ly rest - ing in the sun-shine of His love.....
in the sunshine of His love.

No. 23. I HAVE NO MOTHER.

Arr. by J. J. SMITH. Arr. by JOHN MCPHERSON.

Fine.

1. { I hear the low winds sweeping Thro' ev - 'ry bush and tree
   { Where my dear mother's sleep-ing, A - way from home and me.
2. { I see the pale moon shin-ing On mother's white tomb-stone,
   { The rose - bush 'round it twin-ing, It's just like me, a - lone.
3. { My life is O so lone - ly, My heart is troub-led sore,
   { Her dear - est pres-ence on - ly Could make me weep no more.
4. { Sad was the hour of part - ing, She said in words so sweet,
   { "My loved ones, I am dy - ing, We must in heav-en meet."
5. { Come now ye or - phan children, Who sor - row here be - low,
   { And join me in a prom-ise, That you'll to glo - ry go.

D. C.—*Cold in the grave she's sleep - ing, I have no moth - er now.*
It's just like me a - weep- ing, I have no moth - er now.
The sa - cred tie is bro - ken, I have no moth - er now.
And there we'll live to - geth - er, Where part - ing is no more.
We'll go and live with moth - er, Where part - ing is no more.

D. C.

Tears from my eyes are flow - ing, And sor - row shades my brow,
It's just like me a weep - ing, Cold dew-drops damp my brow,
She's gone from me to heav - en, Deep sor - row shades my brow,
O yes I'll meet you, moth - er, On that e - ter - nal shore,
Then when our la - bor's end - ed, And time shall be no more,

No. 24. JESUS SAID SO.

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

1. There's a balm for the soul that is sick of sin, Je - sus said so,
2. Ev - 'ry stain may be moved that by sin was dyed, Je - sus said so,
3. None are lost if they heed to the Master's call, Je - sus said so,

Je - sus said so; There's a heal-ing of wounds for the sons of men,
Je - sus said so; Ev - 'ry soul may be cleansed by the crimson tide,
Je - sus said so; In a man-sion a-bove there is room for all,

CHORUS.

Je-sus said so, Je - sus said so. There is rest in a land far be-

yond the sea, Je - sus said so, Je-sus said so; In the isles of his

love there is bliss for me, Je - sus said so, Je - sus said so.

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No. 25. WHEN I LIE ON MY PILLOW TO-NIGHT.

W. L. T. (Good as a Quartet.) WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... I'll re-mem-ber the
2. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... Vain glo-ries all
3. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... Should an an-gel come to-night,

wrong and the right;..... Ev-'ry deed of to - day, Ev-'ry
fad - ed from sight;..... Tho' I'm wea - ry with care Too
thro' the dim light,..... And to me should say: "Come, the right;

tho't gone a-stray, Ev-'ry time I've been tempted and failed to say "Nay," I'll re -
heav - y to bear, If my work has been useful that oth-ers may share, I shall
dreamer, a - way, Your life has been spent, you're no longer to stay," Do I

pp

call in the still of the night, When I lie on my pil-low to - night.
feel in my heart I've done right, And I'll rest on my pil-low to - night.
know that my end would be right, As I lie on my pil-low to - night?

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No. 26. THE TIDE IS ROLLING HIGH.

W. M. R. WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. The gos - pel tide is roll-ing high, And spreading far and wide;
2. In ev - 'ry clime, on land and sea, Wher-ev - er man is found,
3. With verse and song, with sermon grand, We will this tide aug-ment,
4. The gos - pel tide is roll-ing high, The vic-t'ry soon be won,

The world to Christ is drawing nigh, On this great gos - pel tide.
This gos-pel tide shall soon flow free, E'en all the world a-round.
Till ev - 'ry na - tion, ev-'ry land, Shall un - to God re - pent.
Then pilgrims who for heav-en sigh, Will, shouting, homeward come.

CHORUS.

'Tis rolling high ('tis roll-ing high), 'tis rolling high ('tis rolling high),
The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is rolling high,

The gos-pel tide..... is roll-ing high!.....
The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, is rolling high!

'Tis roll-ing high ('tis rolling high), 'tis rolling high ('tis rolling high),
The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is rolling high,

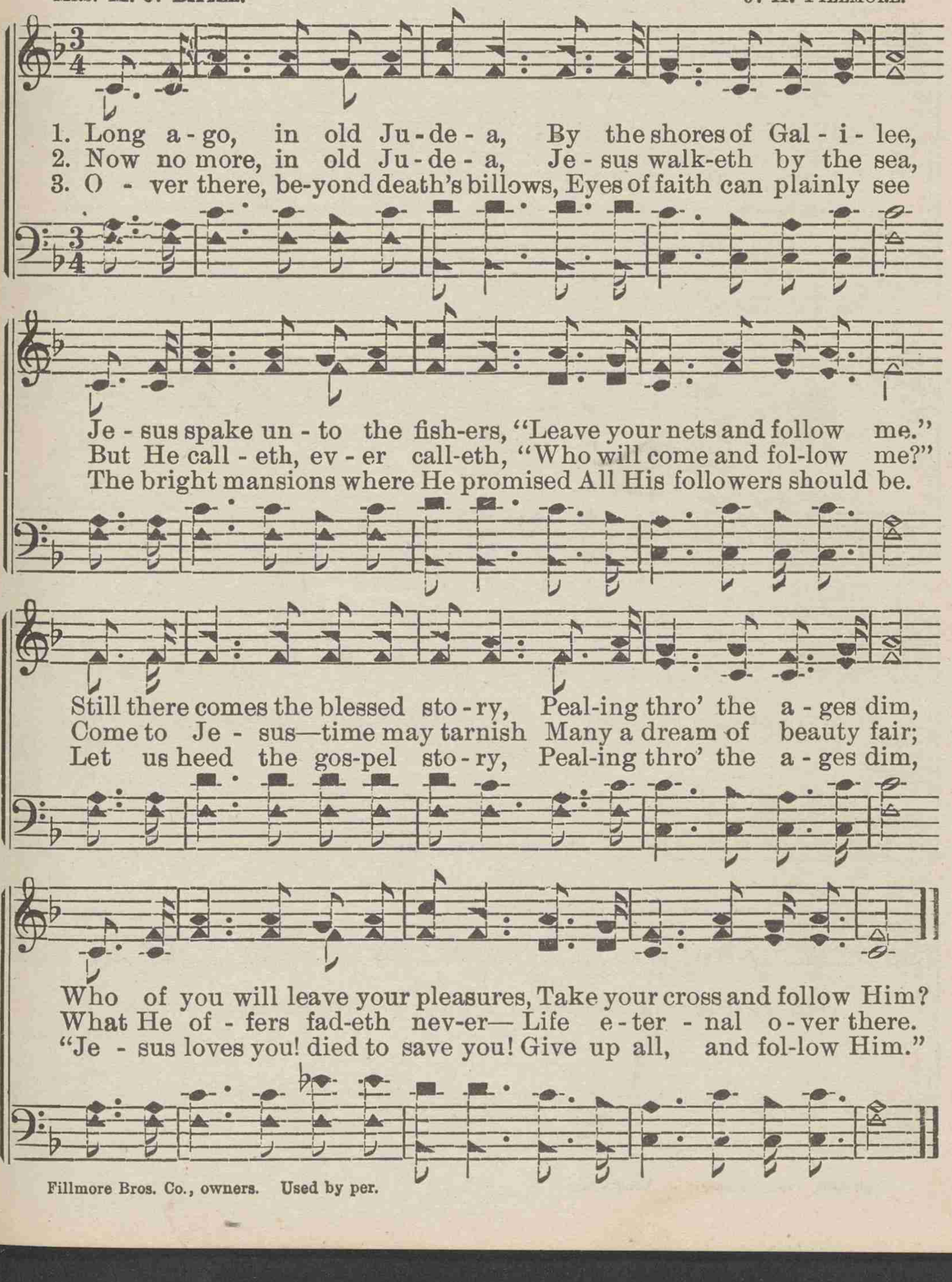
Will M. Ramsey, owner. Used by per.

THE TIDE IS ROLLING HIGH. Concluded.



No. 27. LONG AGO IN OLD JUDEA.

MRS. M. J. BITTLE. J. H. FILLMORE.



Fillmore Bros. Co., owners. Used by per.

No. 28. OVER THE JASPER SEA.

E. R. LATTA. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Far from all ills a - way;
2. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Doubtings and fears all past,
3. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nothing our bliss to mar,
4. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nev - er a - gain to sail,

Dur - ing e - ter - ni - ty, There with the saints to stay.
Nev - er a storm to be, Nev - er a chill - ing blast.
Mak-ing the land-ing free, Pass-ing the gates, a - jar.
Shar-ing e - ter - nal - ly, Pleas-ures that nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, O - ver the Jas-per sea,
Nev - er to say fare - well; Where the bright angels dwell,
farewell; angels dwell,
That is the home for me, for me, O - ver the Jas-per sea.....
Jasper sea.

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No. 29. REPEAT THE SWEET STORY.

J. OWEN LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

Solo or Unison.

1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; Tho' of-ten I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
2. O tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won-der-ful Saviour of men; Re - peat the sweet song of His glo - ry, A - wak-en the ech-oes a - gain.
3. O tell me the wonderful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save; Who gave up His mansion in glo - ry, To suf-fer the gloom of the grave.
4. O tell of His kingdom in glo - ry, The land of the pure and the blest, Where sorrow and death cannot en - ter The beau-ti - ful mansions of rest.

Quartet or Chorus.

O tell it a - gain,..... yes, tell it a - gain,.....
Tell the sweet story of Je-sus a-gain, Tell the sweet story of Je-sus a-gain,

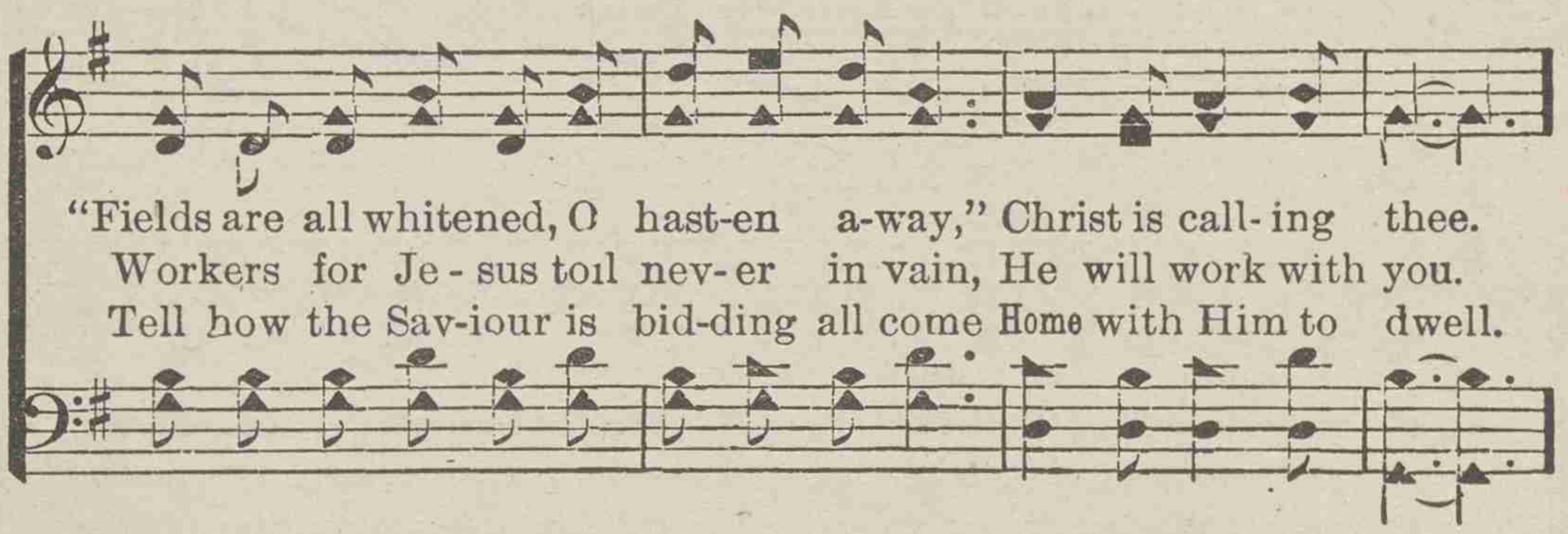
Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is mighty to save.

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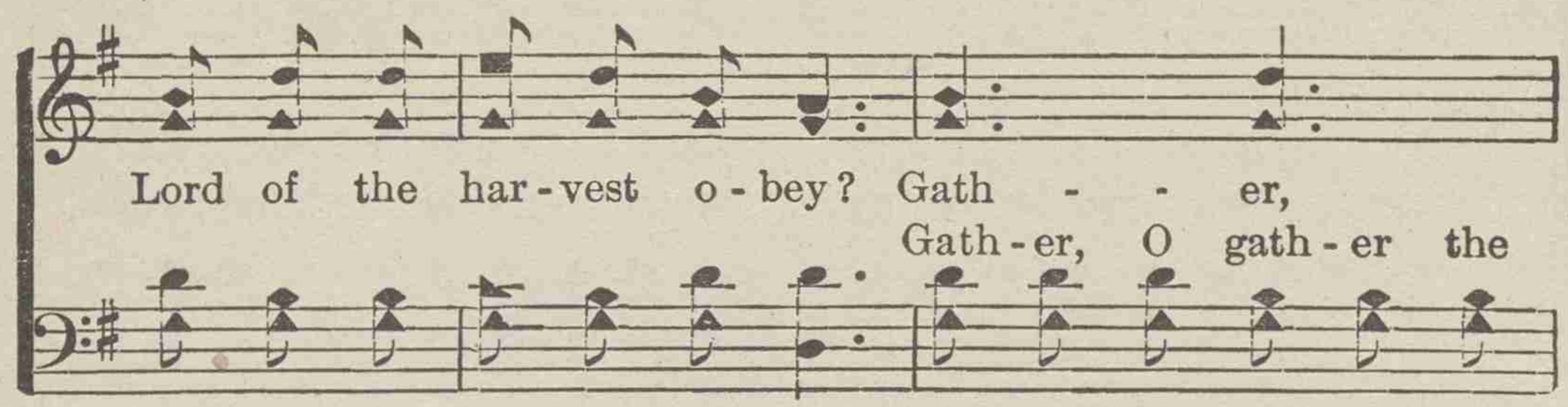
No. 30. GATHER THE HARVEST.

Rev. J. W. WAYLAND. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.











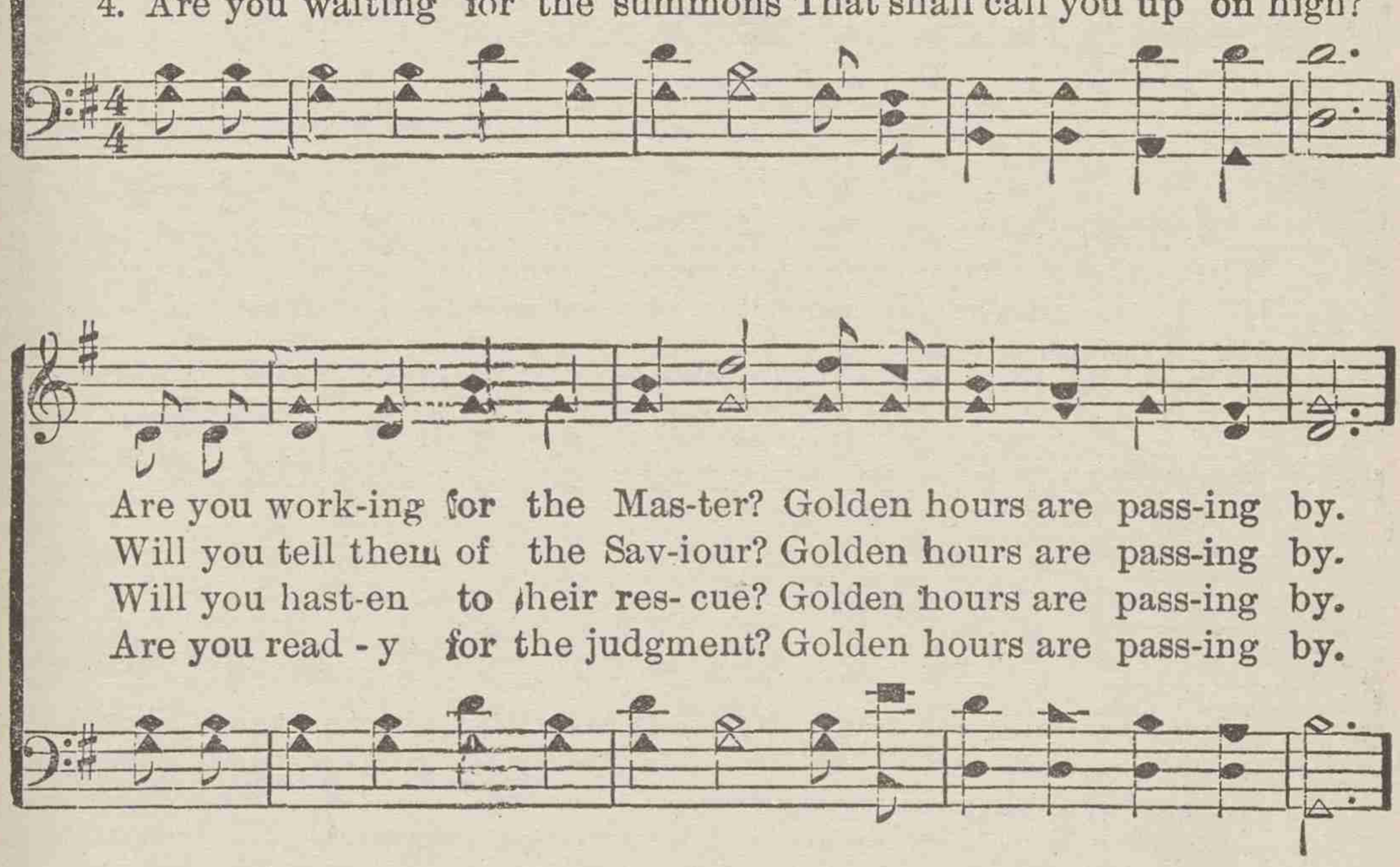
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No. 31. GOLDEN HOURS ARE PASSING BY.

J. D. V. "The night cometh when no man can work."—St. Jno. 9: 4. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



I. Christians, as we jour-ney on-ward, To a home be-yond the sky,
2. All a-round you men are dy - ing; Don't you hear their plaintive cry?
3. There are ma - ny precious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die;
4. Are you waiting for the summons That shall call you up on high?

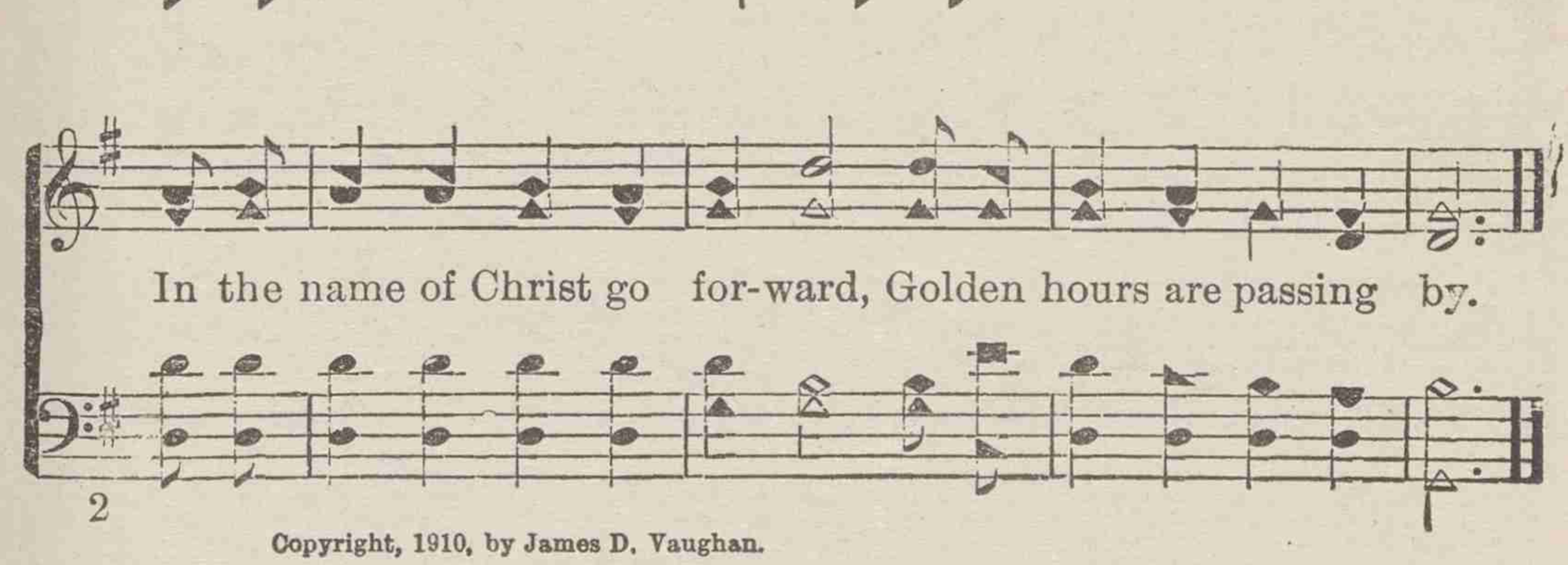


Are you work-ing for the Mas-ter? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Will you tell them of the Sav-iour? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Will you hast-en to their res- cue? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Are you read - y for the judgment? Golden hours are pass-ing by.

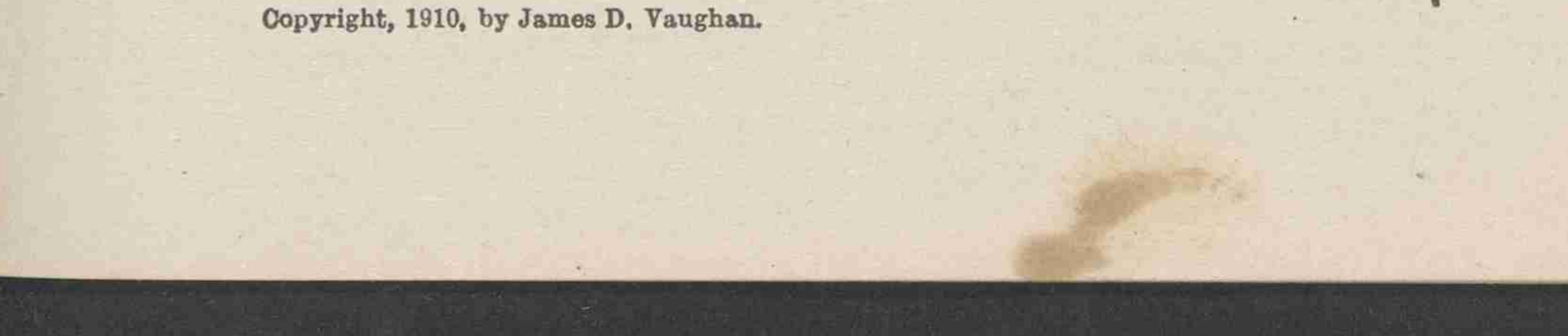


CHORUS.

Gold-en hours are pass-ing by, Gold - en hours are pass-ing by;



In the name of Christ go for-ward, Golden hours are passing by.



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No. 32. DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE.

H. S. TAYLOR. J. B. HERBERT.

1. O the sor - row and the woe on the way to Jer - i - cho,
2. Do not pass the need - y by with a cold, dis-dain - ful eye,
3. Some that share your blood and name, robbed, and wounded, and in shame,
4. O the sor - row and the woe on the road to Jer - i - cho!

Where the wound-ed lie and lan - guish on the road! Where's the
If in heav'n you hope the bless - ed Christ to greet! O Sa -
May be need - ing a Sa - mar - i - tan, a - las! Or your
O the ach - ing, breaking hearts that line the way! How they

kind - ly hand and heart that will take the vic - tim's part, And will
mar - i - tan of God, as you tread the dust - y road, Find a
neigh-bor and your friend; stop in mer - cy, then, and bend, Stop and
lan-guish, how they bleed! Christian work-er, speed, O speed, For the

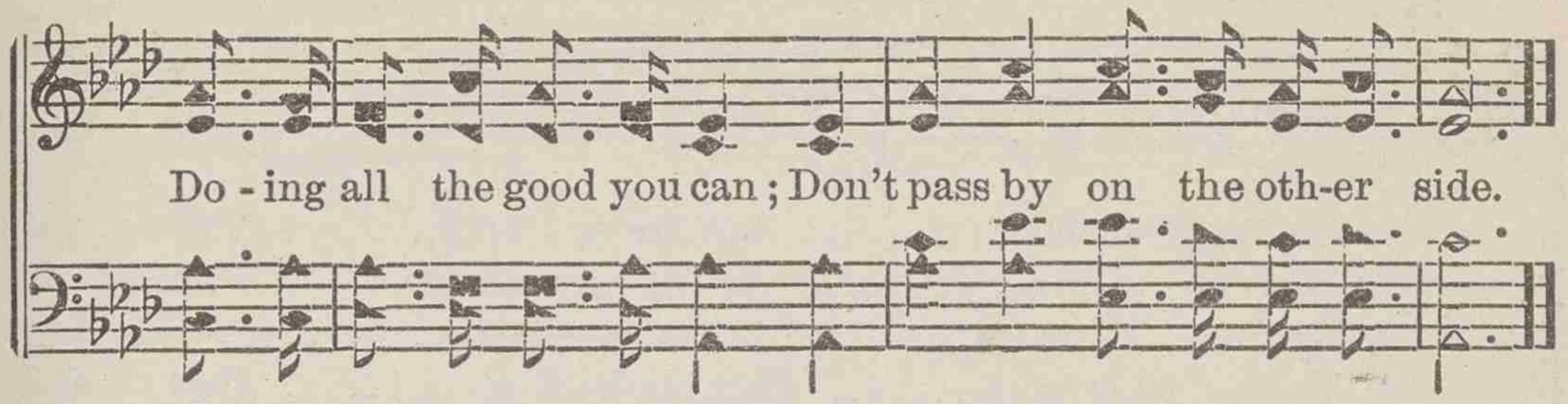
help him back to hon - or and to God?
dai - ly mis - sion ly - ing at your feet. Don't pass by on the oth-er
staunch their wounds and bless them as you pass.
sigh-ing, dy - ing, call for you to - day.

CHORUS.

side, my brother, Don't pass by on the other side; Be a kind Sa-mar-i-tan,

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DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE. Concluded.



No. 33. HAPPY BEULAH LAND.

D. B. PURITON. S. J. OSLIN.



REFRAIN.



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No. 34. HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, heav-en is..... not far a - way,..... While in the
2. Not far a - way..... is that calm shore,..... Where earthly
3. Not far a - way..... is that pearl gate,..... Where loved ones
4. We're drawing near..... that bless-ed place,..... Where we shall

1. O heaven is not far a-way,

paths..... of time we stray ;..... We soon shall cross.....
storms..... will break no more,..... And in that glad.....
for..... our com-ing wait,..... And soon within.....
see..... our Saviour's face ;..... With Him we soon.....

While in the paths of time we stray, of time we stray; We soon shall cross

the dusk-y tide,..... With Jesus ev - er to a - bide.
ce - les-tial home,..... No grief or pain..... can ev - er come.
the jas-per walls,..... We'll dwell where dark - ness nev-er falls.
shall dwell for aye,..... For heaven is..... not far a - way.

the dusky tide, With Je-sus ev-er to a - bide.

CHORUS.

Not far a - way,..... not far a - way,..... Is that dear

Not far a-way, not far a - way,

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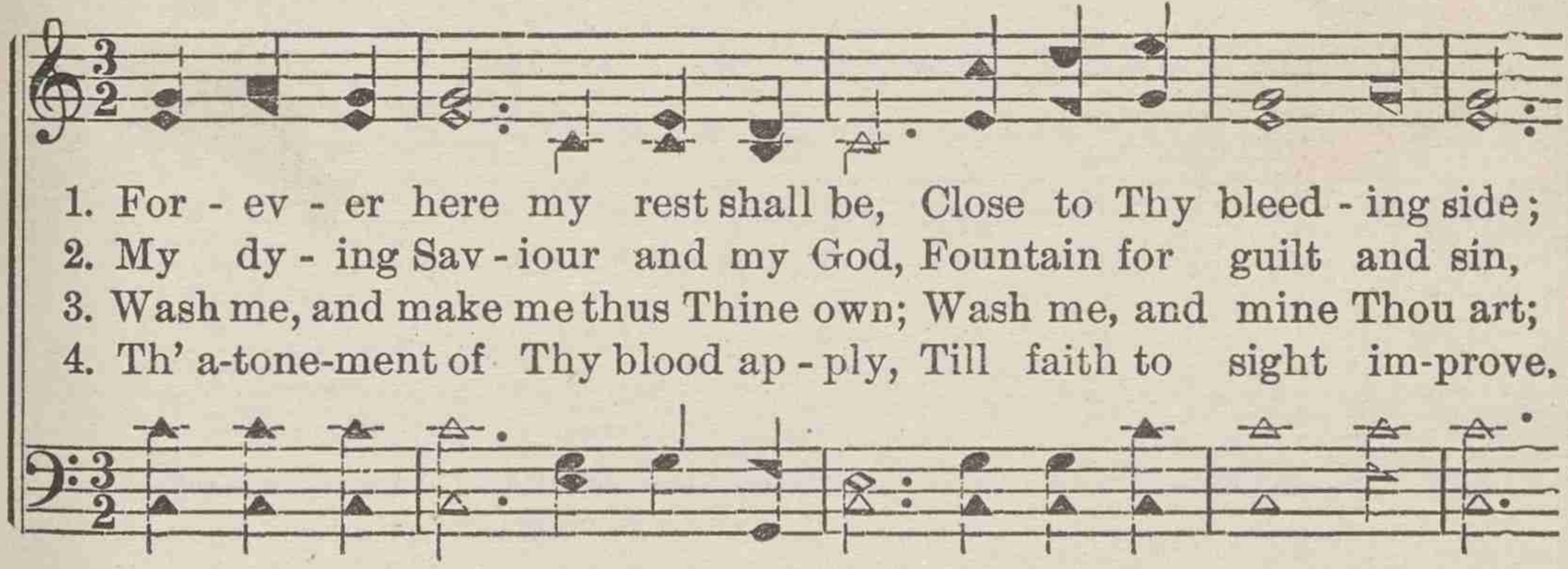
HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY. Concluded.

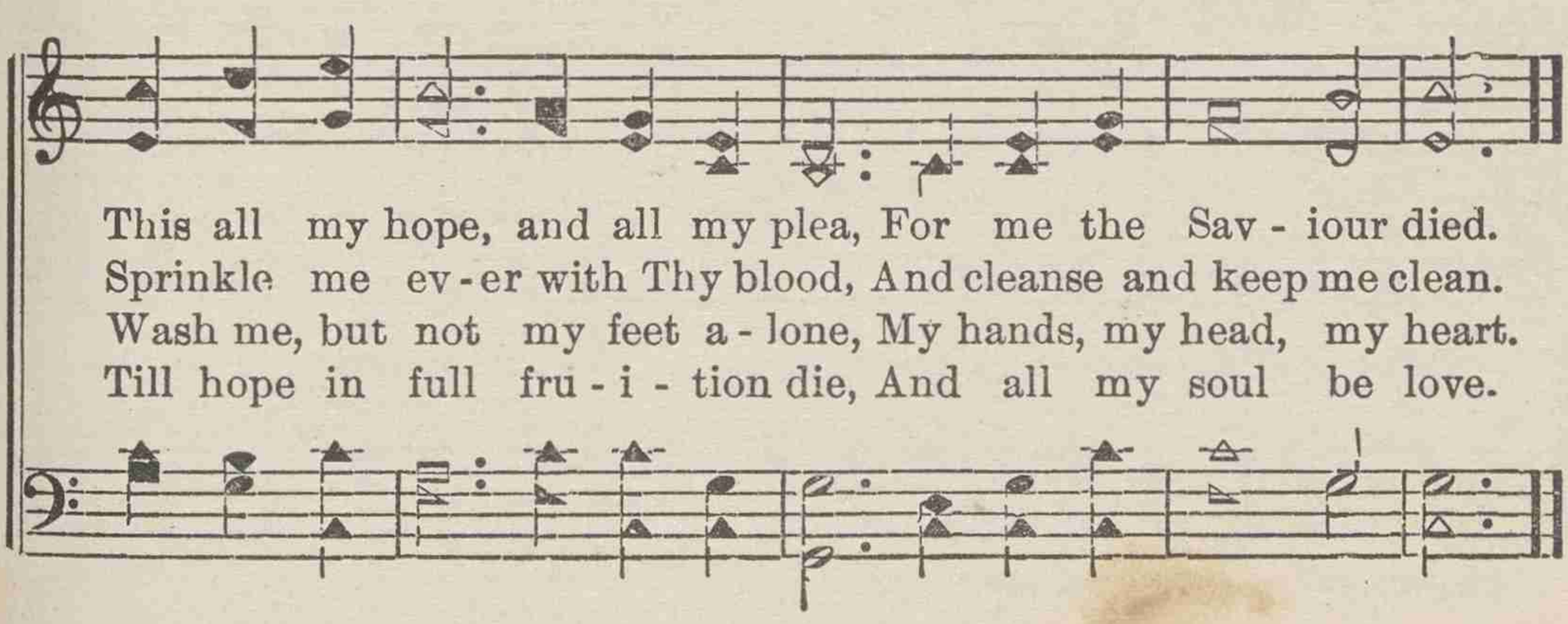




No. 35. SPRING. C. M.

CHAS. WESLEY. L. C. EVERETT.





No. 36. HOW THE LORD BLESSES ME.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Be-cause of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord
2. He grants me a full, complete pardon for sin,— O how the Lord
3. The light of His presence is shed o'er my road,— O how the Lord
4. No mat-ter where I in the val - ley may roam,—O how the Lord
5. A man-sion my Sav-iour has gone to pre - pare,— O how the Lord

bless - es me!" In soul and in bod - y, in bas - ket and store,
bless - es me! And now with His Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in,
bless - es me! I'm free and untrammeled, He's tak - en my load;
bless - es me! With church and with Bi-ble, with friends and with home,
bless - es me! He's prom-ised that I shall live with Him up there,

CHORUS.

O how the Lord bless - es me! O how the
O how the Lord bless - es
Lord bless-es me! O how the Lord bless-es me!
me!..... O how the Lord blesses me!..... Be -
Lord blesses, blesses me! O how the Lord bless-es me!

cause of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord bless-es me!"

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No. 37. GOING HOME TO HEAVEN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'm go - ing home to heaven, bright heaven, sweet heav-en, Tho' the pathway
2. My hopes are fixed on Je - sus, my Sav - iour, my Sav - iour, For His love un -
3. O Christian friends, be faithful, be faith - ful, be faith - ful, Ma - ny trib - u -

lies thro' dark-ness and the grave; My sins are all for - giv - en, for -
changing thro' long years I've known; I'm sure He'll keep me ev - er, for -
la - tions in our path may lie, But we'll go on re - joic - ing, re -

giv - en, for - giv - en, For His pre-cious sake who died my soul to save.
ev - er and ev - er, Till I kneel in won-d'ring joy be - fore His throne.
joic-ing, re - joic - ing, For we know a crown a - waits us by and by.

D. S.—*ev - er, for - ev - er, And the peace of God shall o - ver - flow my soul.*

CHORUS.

Go - ing home to heav - en, bright heav-en, sweet heav-en, Where the waves of
sor - row in - to mu - sic roll; Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing for -
sweet-est mu - sic roll;

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No. 38. WE SHALL SEE HIM.

"We shall see him as he is."—1 JOHN 3: 2.

JAMES CALLAWAY MIDYETT. D. E. DORTCH.

1. We have seen the Saviour com-ing in the king-dom of His grace, When the sto - ry of sal - va tion has been told (has been told); And the footprints of His
2. We have seen His face re - flect-ed from the fac - es of His own, As their souls have been il-lu-mined by His grace (by His grace); As from glo-ry un - to
3. By the eye of faith be-hold-ing we have seen Him bleed and die, And have seen Him break the fetters of de-spair (of despair); Ev - er-last-ing doors up -
4. We have heard His tender ac-cents call-ing sin-ners to His arms, We have felt our wea-ry spir-its touching His (touching His); We have seen, and felt, and

go - ings thro' the na-tions we can trace, But we long His blessed presence
glo - ry they have to His like-ness grown, But we long to see that glo - ry
lift - ed at His presence draw-ing nigh, But our longing eyes would look up-
heard Him in His rec - on - cil - ing charms, But we long to look up - on Him

REFRAIN.

to be - hold (to be - hold). We shall see..... Him, we shall
face to face (face to face).
on Him there (on Him there).
as He is (as He is). We shall see Him in His king-dom, we shall

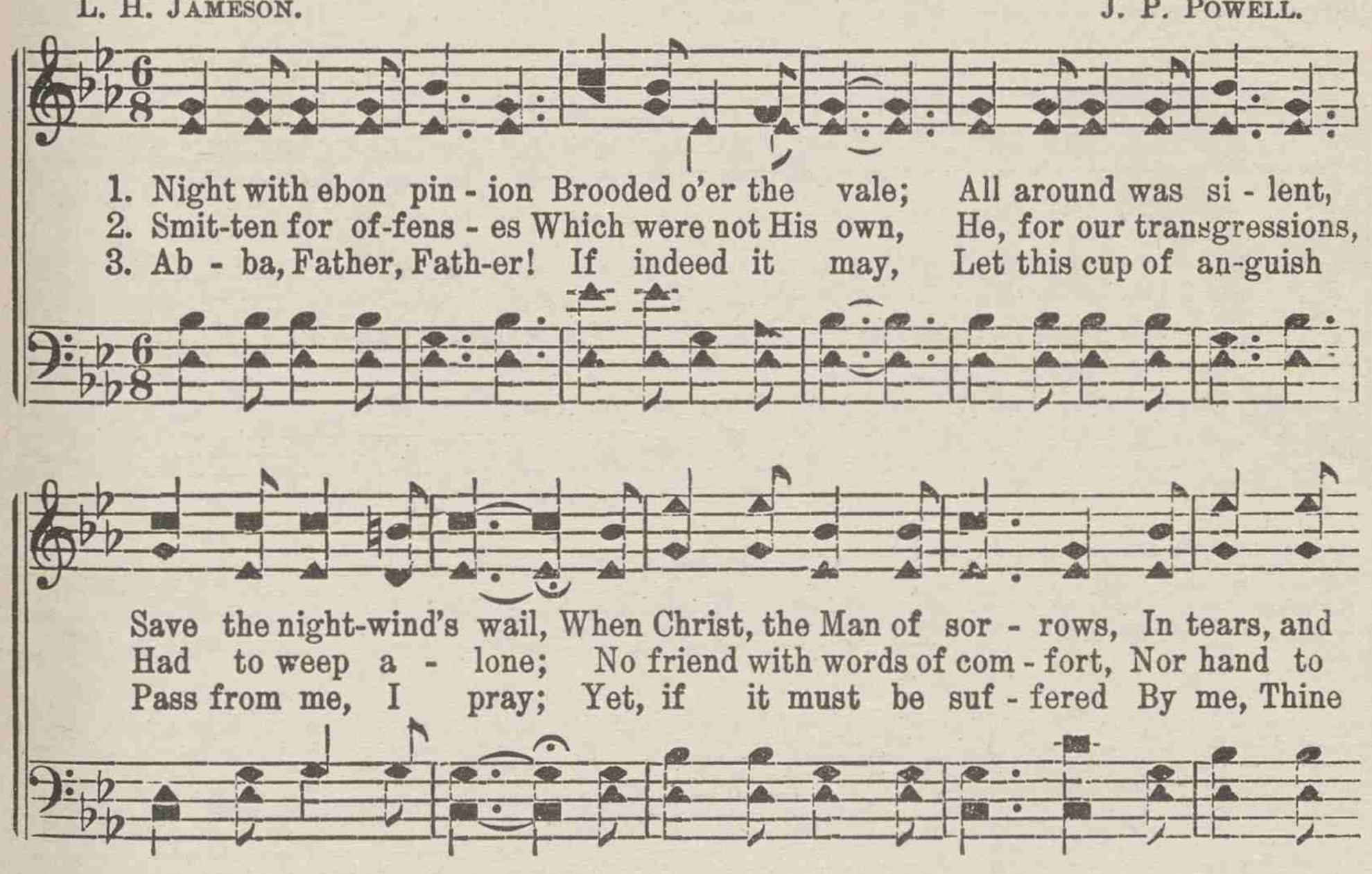
see Him, 'Tis the prom-ise of His nev - er fail - ing
see Him as He is,

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No. 39. NIGHT WITH EBON PINION.

L. H. JAMESON. J. P. POWELL.



No. 40. PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Death shall come to claim us all, Claim us all (claim us all), At his stroke we
2. While the years are roll-ing on, Roll-ing on (roll-ing on), Let us fly to
3. Come to Je-sus, come to-day, Come to-day (come to-day), He will wash your

each must fall, Each must fall (each must fall); Shall we meet this foe with fear, Find the
God's dear Son, God's dear Son (God's dear Son); Love and serve the Cru-ci-fied, Who up-
sins a-way, Sins a-way (sins a-way); He will ev-'ry stain remove, Hide them

pas-sage lone and drear, Or will precious Christ be near, All in all (all in all)?
on the cross has died, Shed for us the heal-ing tide—Matchless One (matchless One)!
in His fount of love, Fit you for His home a-bove—Come to-day (come to-day).

CHORUS.

Pre-cious days are pass-ing by, Pass-ing by, pass-ing by, Swift, how swift the

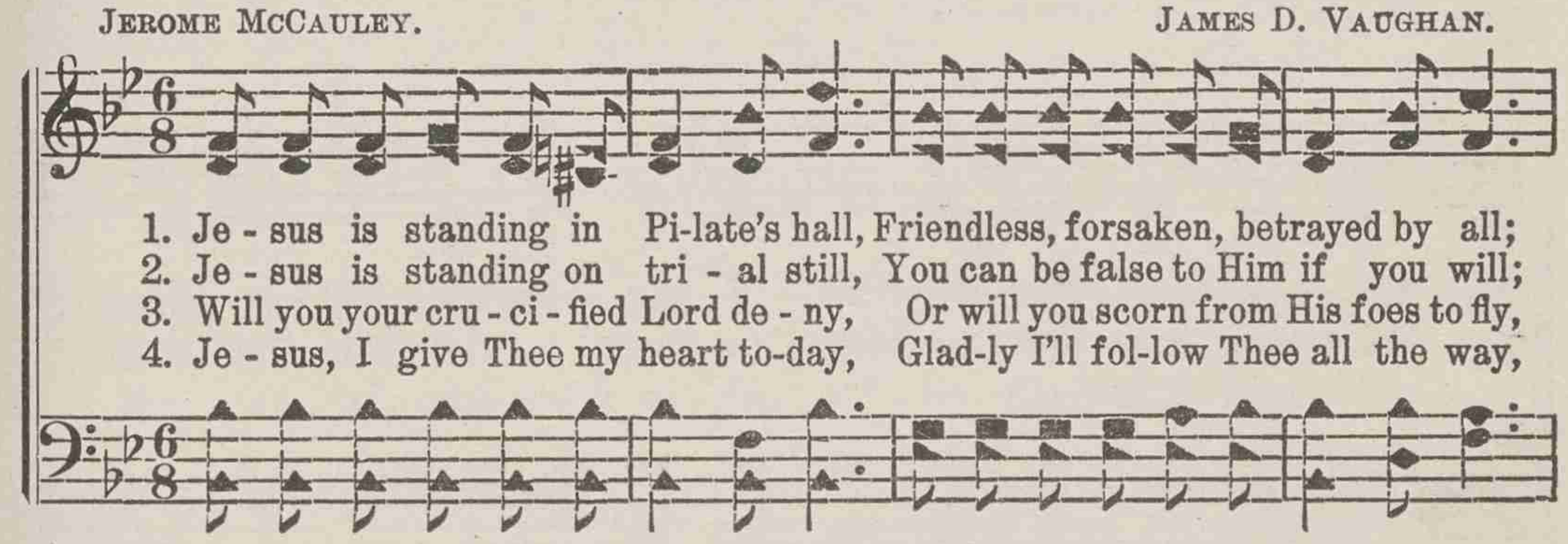
sea-sons fly, Sea-sons fly, sea-sons fly; Have we made our peace with God? Are we

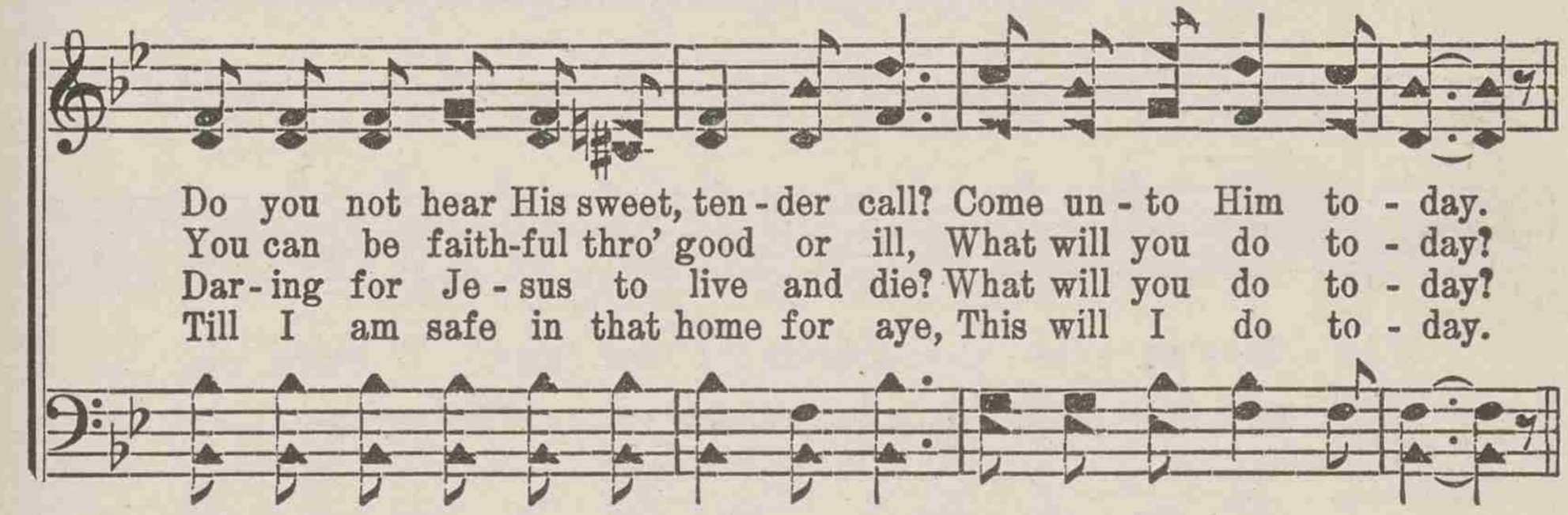
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No. 41. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

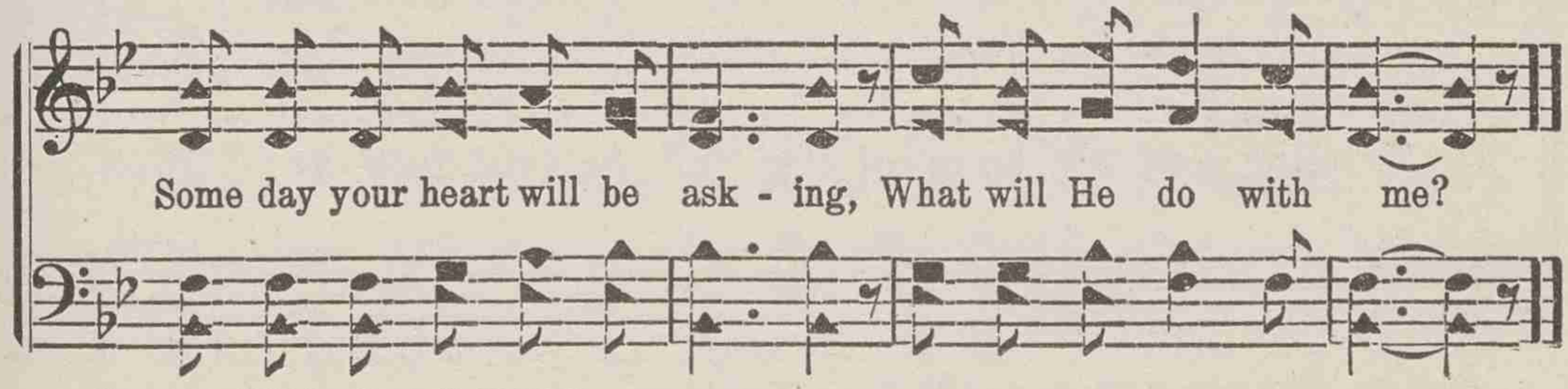
JEROME MCCAULEY. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.





REFRAIN.

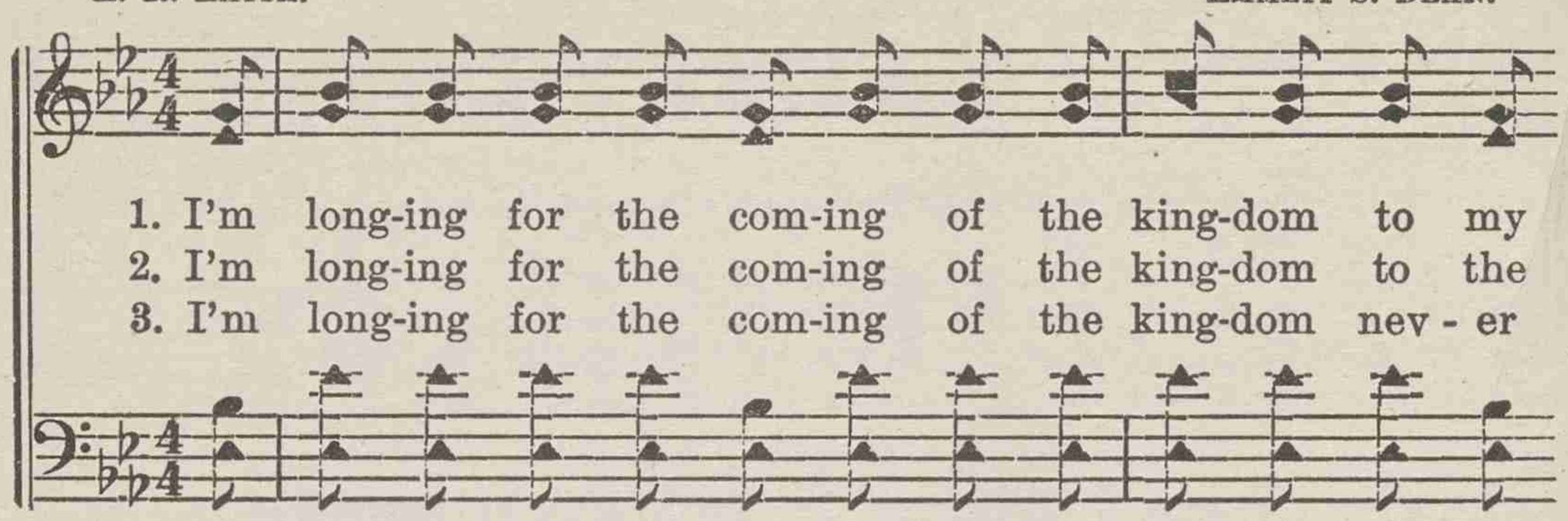


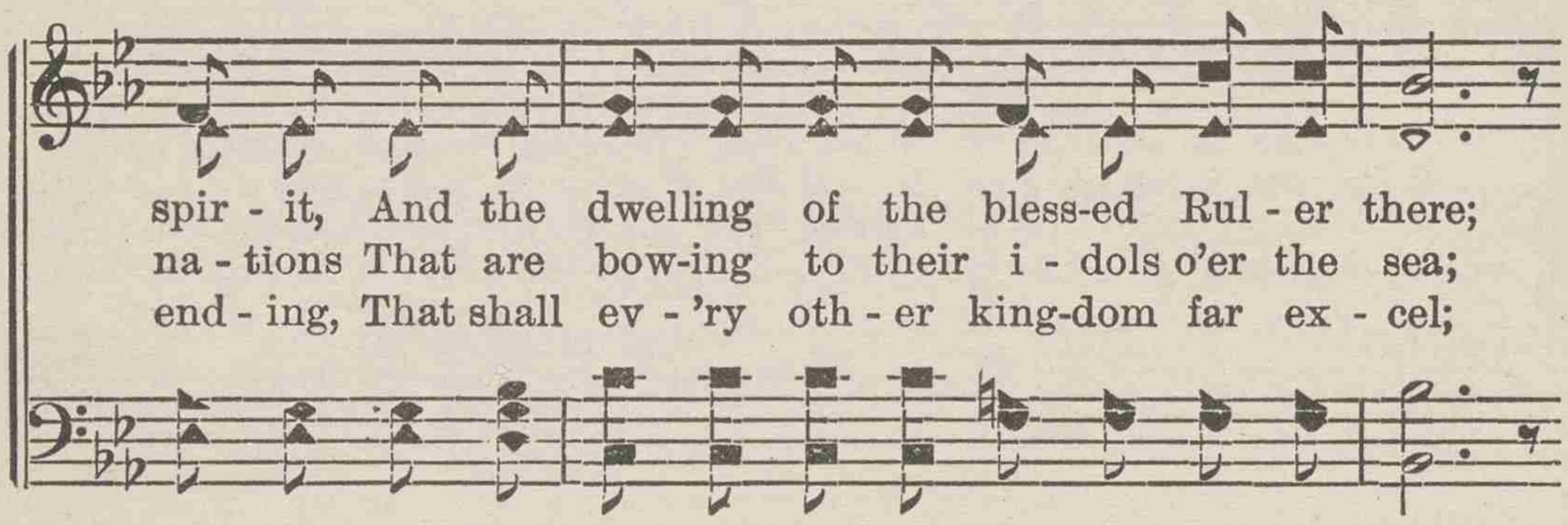


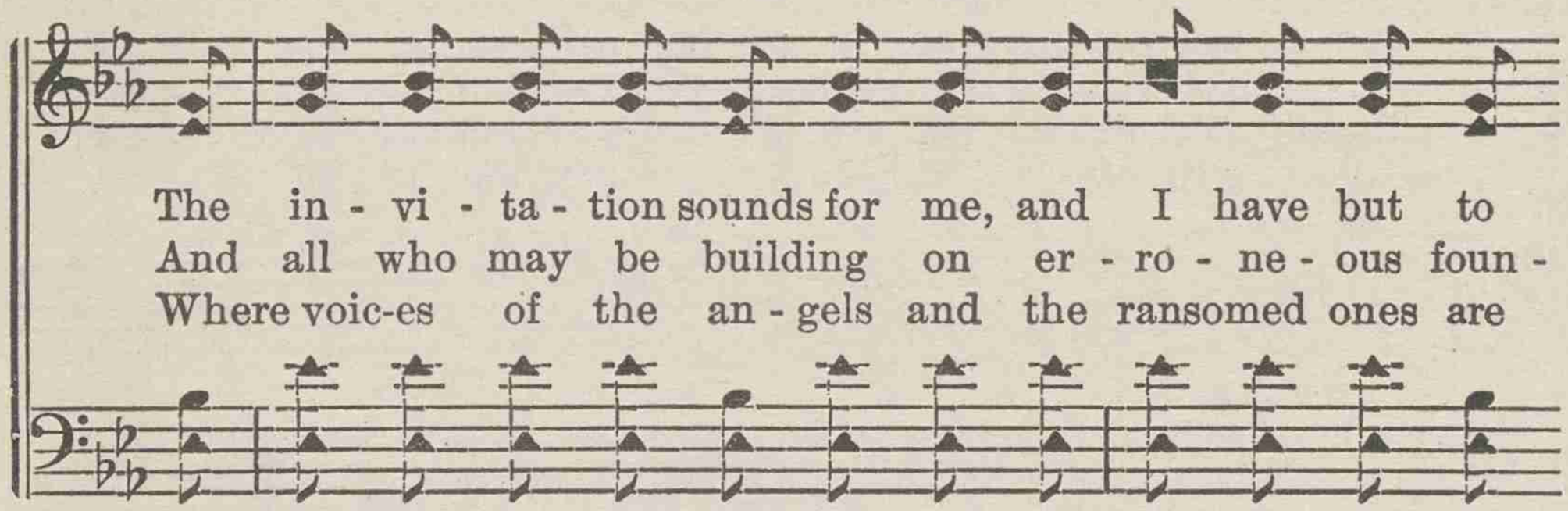
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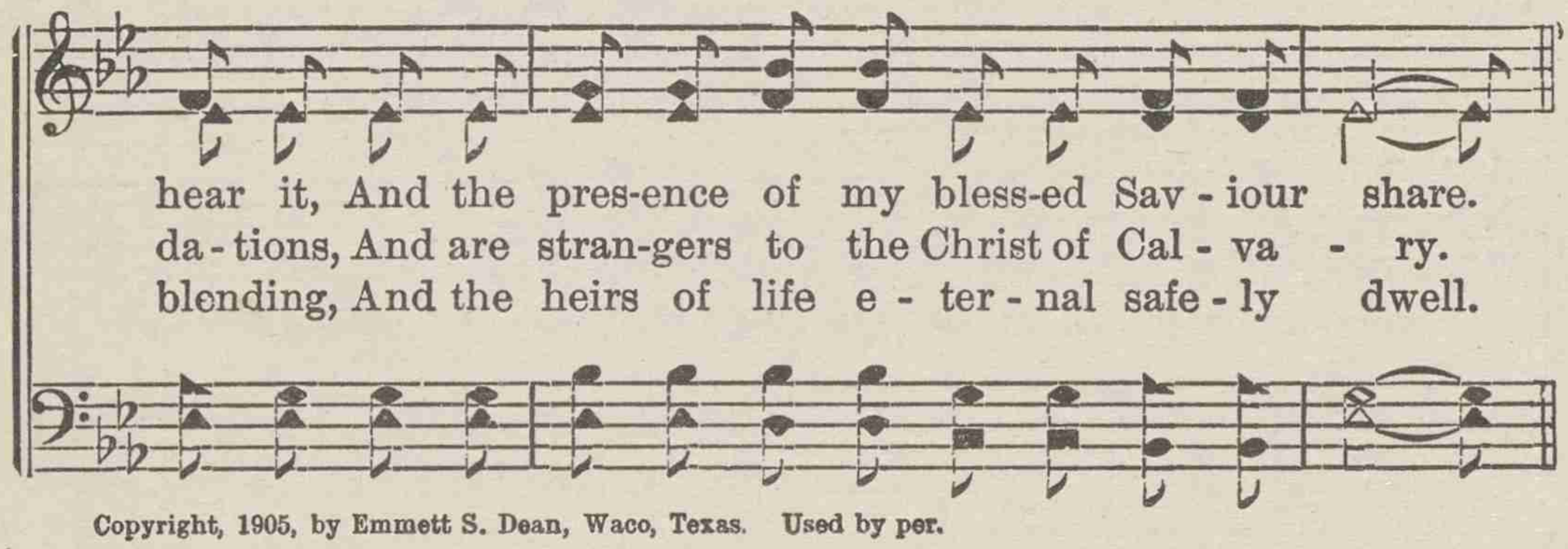
No. 42. THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.









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THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be -
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing

hold,..... With shin-ing crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de -

..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com-ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap-py day.

No. 43. ON THE OTHER SIDE.

F. L. EILAND. WM. D. EVRIDGE.

1. We are go-ing to a-bide With the hap-py glo-ri-fied, When we reach that land of Ca-naan by and by, (by and by;) Where no weep-ing we shall see,
2. We are walking ev-'ry day In the ho-ly, heav'nly way, With the Spir-it of our Sav-iour ev-er nigh, (ev-er nigh;) And no e-vil thing we fear,
3. We will ev-er watch and pray, And keep working ev-'ry day, Tell-ing sin-ners that this glo-ry they may share, (they may share;) If our sto-ry they'll be-lieve,
4. 'Tis a last-ing peace and rest, Thro' our Saviour's righteousness, We are seeking to in-her-it by and by, (by and by;) Where we ev-er shall a-bide

For no sor-row there can be, Yes, the glo-ry of that country we shall try!
As we on-ward jour-ney here, T'ward that home by Je-sus promised there on high!
They sal-va-tion shall re-ceive, And be hap-py in the ar-my go-ing there!
With the millions glo-ri-fied, In that coun-try we are go-ing soon to try!

CHORUS.

On the oth-er side, on the oth-er side, Yes, the glo-ry of that
On the oth-er side, on the oth-er side,

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ON THE OTHER SIDE. Concluded.

2

Repeat Chorus softly.

country we shall try! There will be a happy meet-ing by and by!
we shall try! by and by!

No. 44. WHEN THE STARS BEGIN TO FALL.

Arr. by E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
2. You'll cry for rocks and mountains, You'll cry for rocks and mountains,
3. Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you,
4. O Christians, what will we do? O Christians, what will we do?
5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
6. We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, We'll meet the Saviour in the skies,

rit.

O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
You'll cry for rocks and mountains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
O Christians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My

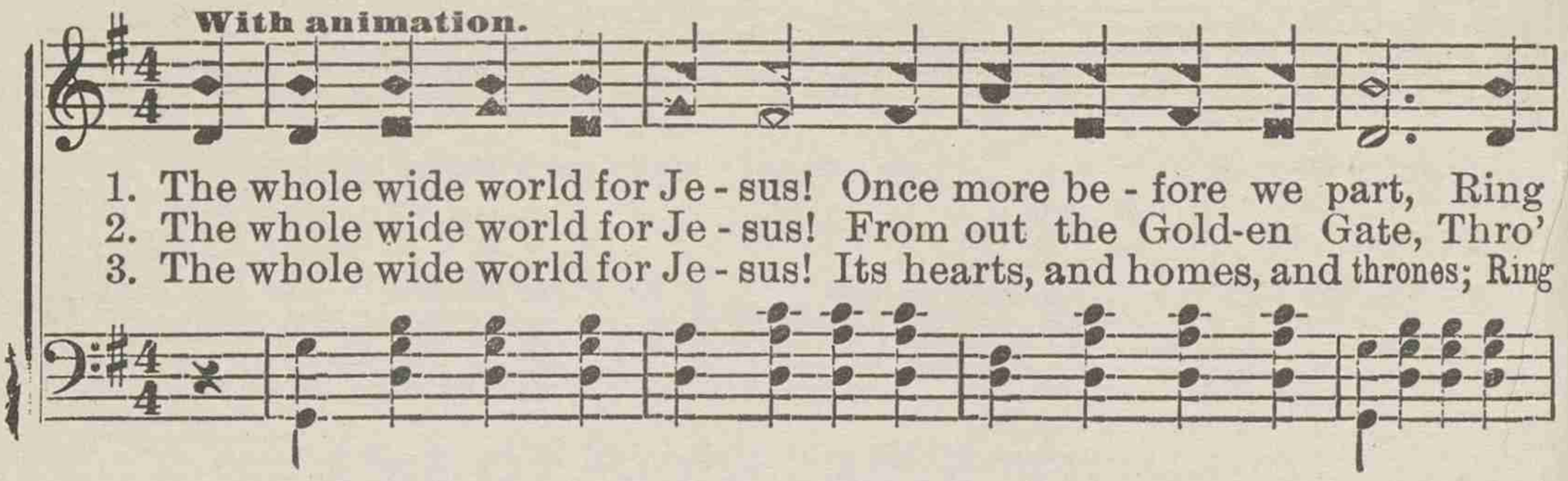
rit.

Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

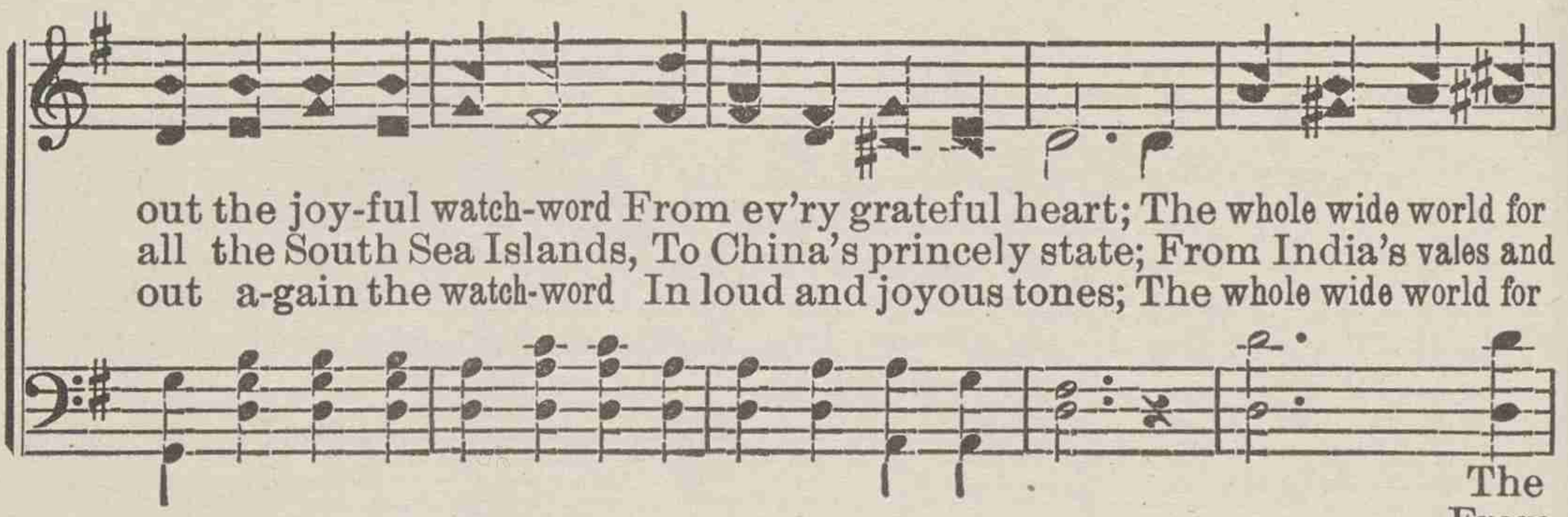
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No. 45. THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more be - fore we part, Ring
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold-en Gate, Thro'
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and homes, and thrones; Ring



out the joy-ful watch-word From ev'ry grateful heart; The whole wide world for
all the South Sea Islands, To China's princely state; From India's vales and
out a-gain the watch-word In loud and joyous tones; The whole wide world for

The
From
The



Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry; The Cru - ci - fied shall
mountains, Thro' Per-sia's land of bloom, To sto'- ried Pal - es -
Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, And speed the pray'r with

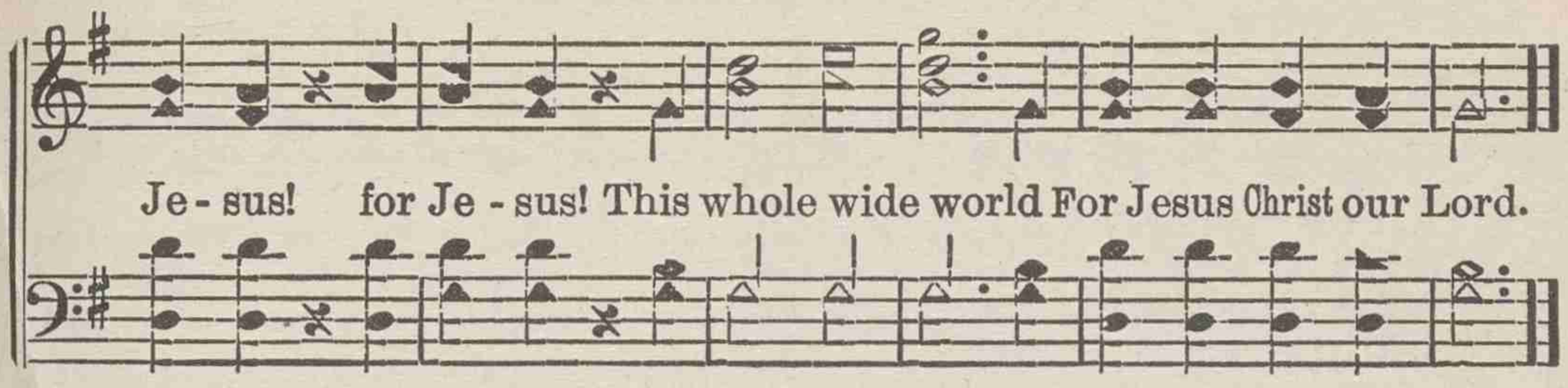
whole wide world for Je-sus! Be this our bat-tle cry; shall
In - dia's vales and mountains, Thro' Persia's land of bloom, Pal - es-
whole wide world for Je-sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, with



con-quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom. This whole wide world for
la - bor, Till earth shall crown Him King.

con-quer,
ti - na,
la - bor,

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No. 46. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 47. ARE YOU THINKING OF ETERNITY?

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. As the changing seasons come and go, And the bus - y days so swift-ly flee;
2. Are you thinking of the joy di-vine, Thro' un - end-ing a - ges to en - dure?
3. Are you thinking of the bit - ter loss, And despair of those who turn a - way
4. O re-mem-ber that you must de-cide What the fu-ture life for you shall hold;

While a - mid fa - mil - iar scenes below, Are you think-ing of e - ter - ni - ty?
Of the glo - ry ev - er-more to shine In the bless-ed home of souls made pure?
From the One who died on Calv'ry's cross, That the sin - ful might be saved for aye?
In the Saviour's love and grace confide, And with Him share heaven's bliss un-told.

REFRAIN. rit. **a tempo.**

Are you think-ing of e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)? Are you think-ing

of e - ter - ni - y (e - ter - ni - ty)? While the tide of time flows swift-ly

on (flows swiftly on), Are you thinking of e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?

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No. 48.

MOTHER AND HOME.

Earnestly dedicated to our mothers.

W. J. L. **With feeling.** W. J. LANEY.

1. Years a - go when but a boy, Sing - ing songs was moth-er's joy, When my
2. Fa - ther, he was good and kind, Oft he told us we would find, Not an -
3. My dear moth-er we all knew To her God was ev - er true, And she
4. Now I'm here so far a - way, From that home I've gone a - stray; Yet my

fa - ther dear would leave us there so lone; I can hear her voice so sweet,
oth - er that would share our ills and woes; 'Twas her hands that pressed my brow,
told us o'er this world to nev - er roam; As in years we old - er grew,
moth-er of - ten prays for me a - lone; Troubles, tri - als to en - dure,

As she'd sing "When shall we meet;" I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
I can al-most feel them now; I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
She her blessings would be-stow; I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
Yet I'll live a life that's pure Then I'll meet my dear, sweet mother in our home.

D. S.—She was ev - er just the same; I can ne'er for-get my moth-er and my home.

CHORUS.

My dear moth - er, she was true To her chil - dren and her home; She was
pa - tient, ten-der, kind, and loved us all; I praise God for her sweet name,

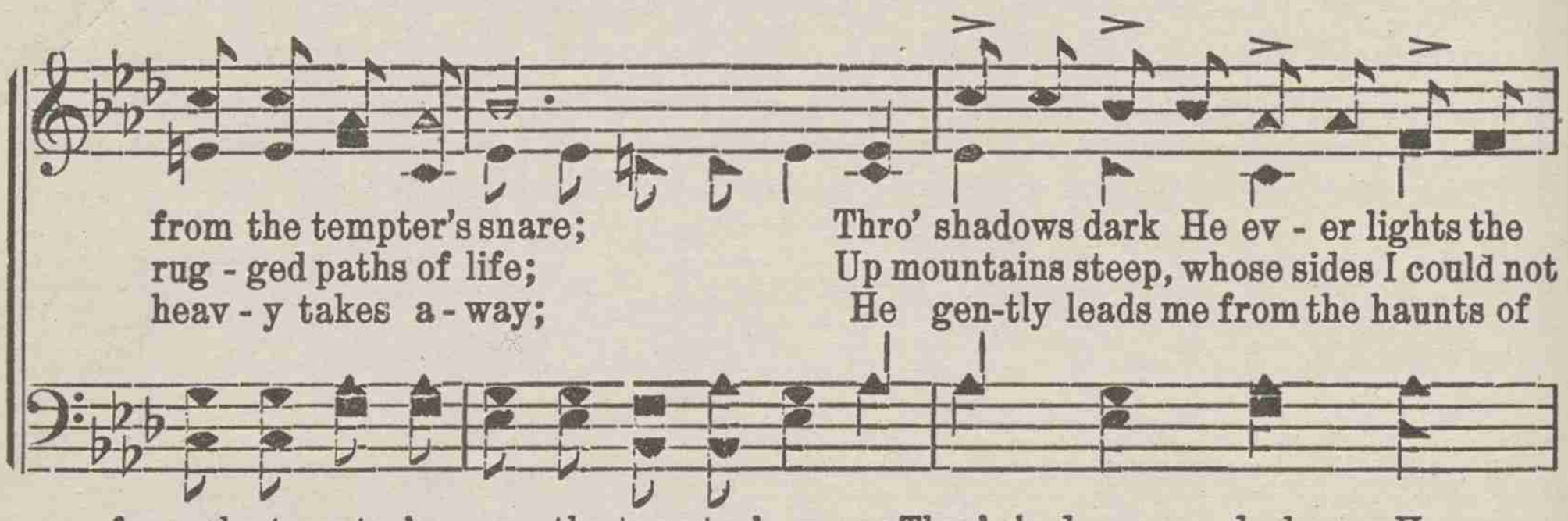
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No. 49. HE LEADS ME.

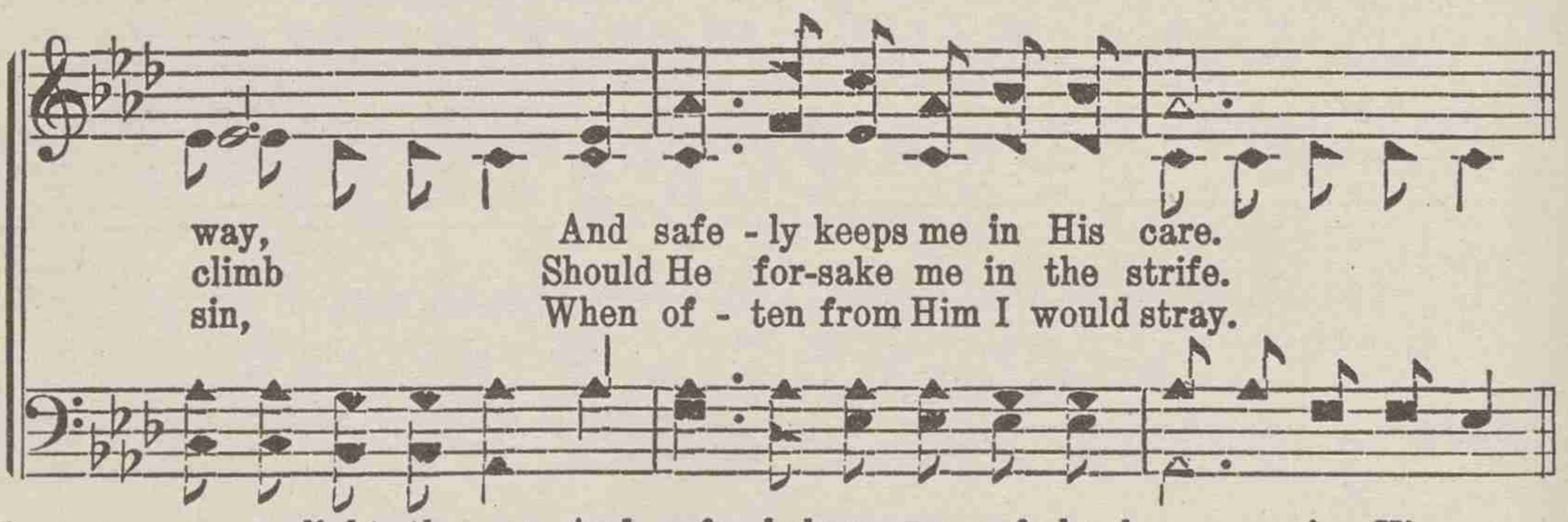
MISS EULA FLORENCE. EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. The Sav - iour gen - tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
2. The lov - ing Sav - iour guides my wayward feet A - long the
3. Re - moves temp - ta - tions hard to o - ver-come, And bur-dens



from the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare; Thro' shad-ows dark He
rug - ged paths, the rugged paths of life; Up moun - tains steep, whose
heav - y, burdens heav-y takes a - way; He gen - tly leads me



ev - er lights the way, And safe - ly keeps me, safe-ly keeps me in His care.
sides I could not climb Should He for-sake, should He forsake me in the strife.
from the haunts of sin, When of - ten from Him, of-ten from Him I would stray.



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1

on and on, Thro' shad - ows dark He lights the
ev - er leads me on and on,

2

way; To man-sions fair and end-less day.
He lights the way; that end-less day.

No. 50. OLIVET.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove—A ran-somed soul.

No. 51. 'Tis the Hand of My Lord.

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

1. 'Tis the hand of my Lord that is lead-ing my way, Thro' the world with its
2. Not a tear nor a sigh shall be mine all a-lone, For He'll give un - to
3. And when there I have come, to the riv - er of death, Not a cloud o'er my

sor-row and care; Here my feet it will guide, till my home I shall reach, And the
me of His grace; He will drive from my heart ev'ry sadness and gloom, By the
spir - it shall roll, He the waves will divide and a - cross I shall go To my

REFRAIN.

joys that are mine to be there! 'Tis the hand of my Lord,
show and the light of His face!
home, happy home of the soul! mighty hand, blessed Lord,

That is lead - ing, is leading my way! 'Tis the hand
might-y hand

of the Lord, That is guid - ing my feet ev - 'ry day.
bless-ed Lord,

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No. 52. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

last - ing Arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing Arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing Arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms. Lean - - ing,
Lean-ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,
leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Je-sus,

lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms.
lean-ing on Je - sus,

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No. 53.

JESUS DID IT ALL!

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Tak - en up from deathly sleeping, Turn'd away mine eyes from weeping,
2. Came, my soul, from its con-di-tion, Heal'd by this one great Phy-si-cian,
3. Touch, He gave the pulses waning, And restored the strength remaining,
4. From disease, which sin had planted, In the soul, health, there was granted,

Je - - - sus did it all, Je - - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Jesus did it all, He

did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all! All its needs, it could not men-tion,
did it all! O and won-drous is His cur - ing,
did it all! Now 'tis all with - in His keep-ing,
did it all, He did it all!

Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - - - sus did it
Yet, He gave them full at - ten-tion, Je - - - - sus did it
Per-fect, might-y and en - dur-ing, Je - - - - sus did it
And sal - va - tion joys 'tis reap-ing, Je - - - - sus did it
Je - sus did it all,

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JESUS DID IT ALL! Concluded.

all, Je - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

REFRAIN.

Je - - sus did it all, Je - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He

did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all, He did it all!

Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - sus did it
Je-sus did it all!

all, Je - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

No. 54. Get Right With God To-day.

Arr. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O wilt thou bend to God thine ear, And now his lov - ing
2. The world may charm thee for a while, And for - tune for a
3. The world is full of sin and wrong, Its pow'r will car - ry
4. The heart of man was made for One, The ho - ly and e -

mes-sage hear! He speaks in ac - cents plain and clear, Get right with God to - day.
sea - son smile, But let not Sa - tan thee be-guile, Get right with God to - day.
thee a-long, Thou need'st the arm that's true and strong, Get right with God to - day.
ter - nal Son, He sat - is - fies and He a - lone, Get right with God to - day.

REFRAIN.

Get right with God to - day, . Get right with God to - day; . To - to- day, to - day;

mor- row's sun may nev - er rise, Get right with God to - day!

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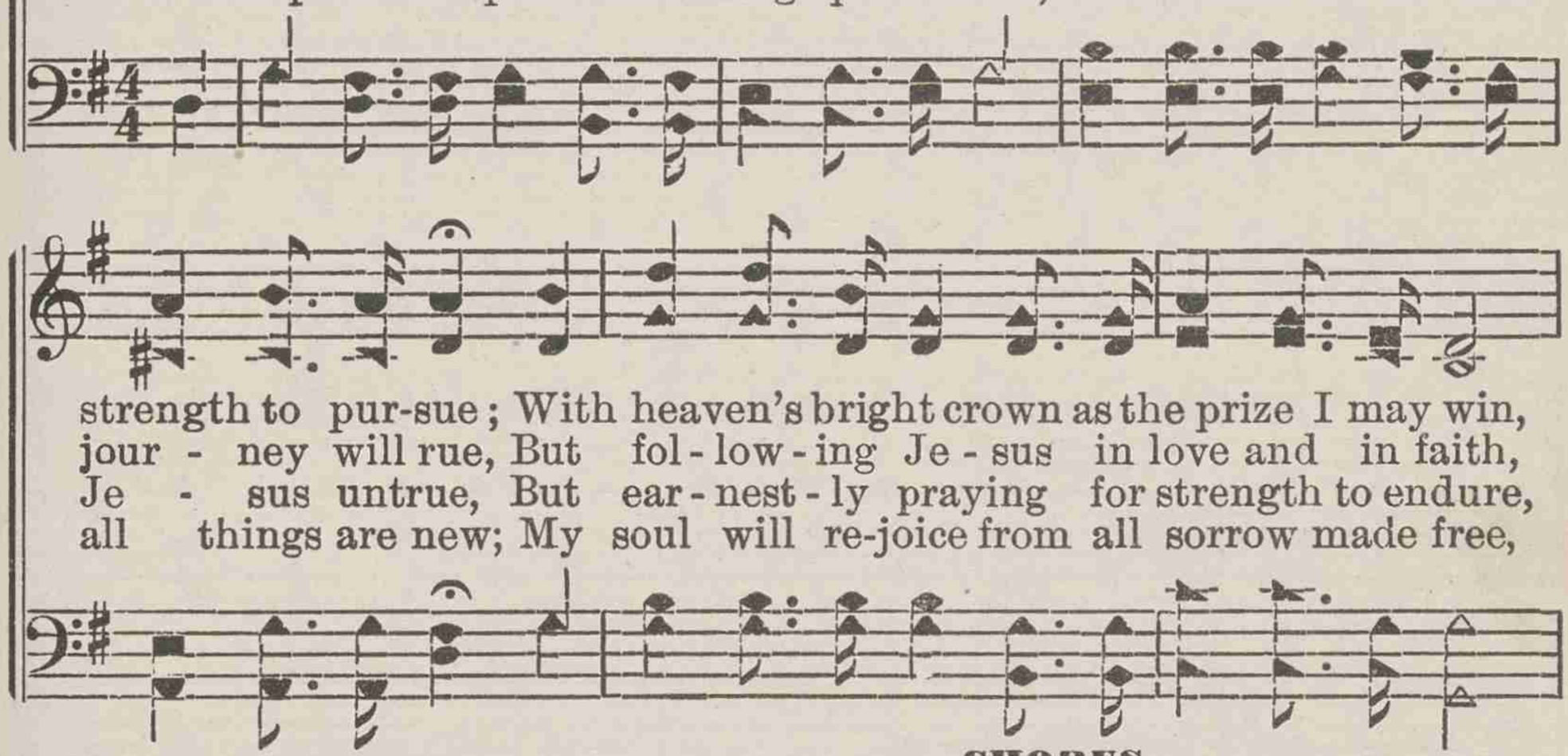
No. 55. I'M GOING THROUGH.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.
Theme not original.



1. The voice of the Saviour has called me from sin, Life's narrow way in His
2. The broad road of e - vil leads downward to death, Many who walk there the
3. The tempter may craft-i - ly seek to al-lure, Try-ing to make me to
4. Where portals of pearl will swing open for me, Tri-als are o - ver and

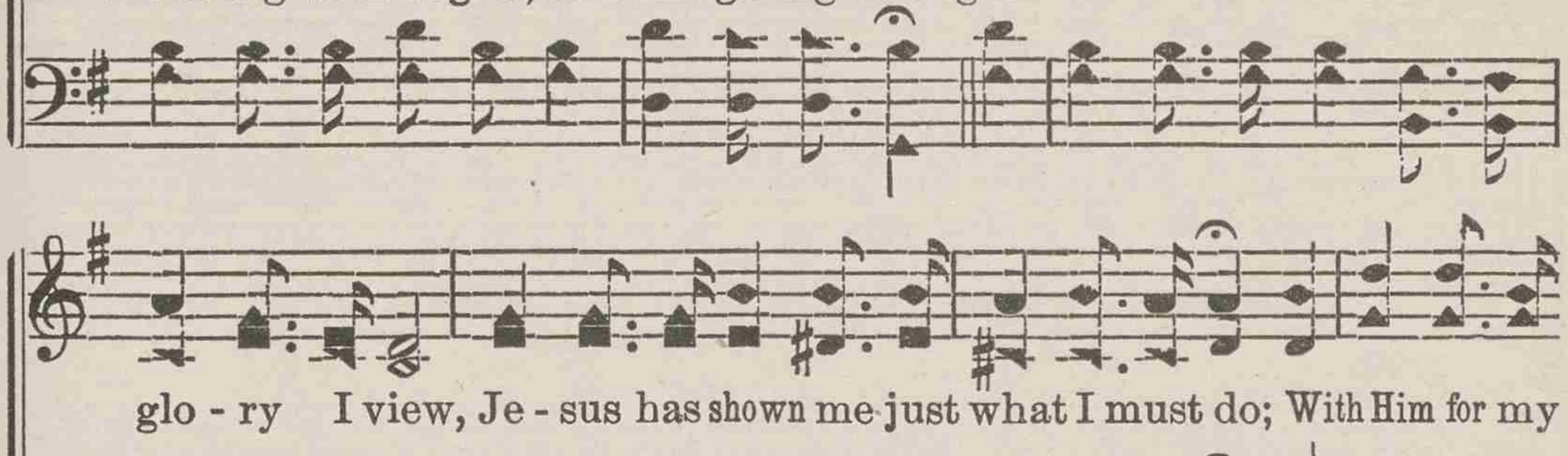


strength to pur-sue; With heaven's bright crown as the prize I may win,
jour - ney will rue, But fol - low - ing Je - sus in love and in faith,
Je - sus untrue, But ear - nest - ly praying for strength to endure,
all things are new; My soul will re-joice from all sorrow made free,

CHORUS.



Trusting in help divine, I'm go-ing through.
Kept in the narrow way, I'm go-ing through. Yes, I'm go-ing through un-til
Start-ing at Cal-va - ry, I'm go-ing through.
Dwelling with angels, for I'm go-ing through.



glo - ry I view, Je - sus has shown me just what I must do; With Him for my



Guide keeping close to His side, cleansed by His precious blood, I'm going through.



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No. 56. I AM TRUSTING HIM TO SAVE!

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

1. It, the world can nev-er steal, This great glo-ry, that I feel!
2. Here, to earth-ly for-tune, I Have for - ev - er said good-bye!
3. Bro-ken, has no promise been, Since I start-ed out from sin!

I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

I will watch His guiding hand, And will hearken each command!
I have laid my treasures there, In my Saviour's ten - der care!
And, I know I can-not fail, Thro' His Spir-it, I'll pre-vail!

I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

REFRAIN.

I Trust-ing Him to save! am trust-ing Him to save!

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I AM TRUSTING HIM TO SAVE! Concluded.

I am trust-ing Him to save!
Trust-ing Him to save!

This is why the world my glo - ry, can-not steal (cannot steal)!

Repeat Refrain softly.

I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

No. 57. BOYLSTON.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. LOWELL MASON.

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

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

No. 58. THE BOLTED DOOR.

REV. JOHN PARKER. Rev. 3: 20. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

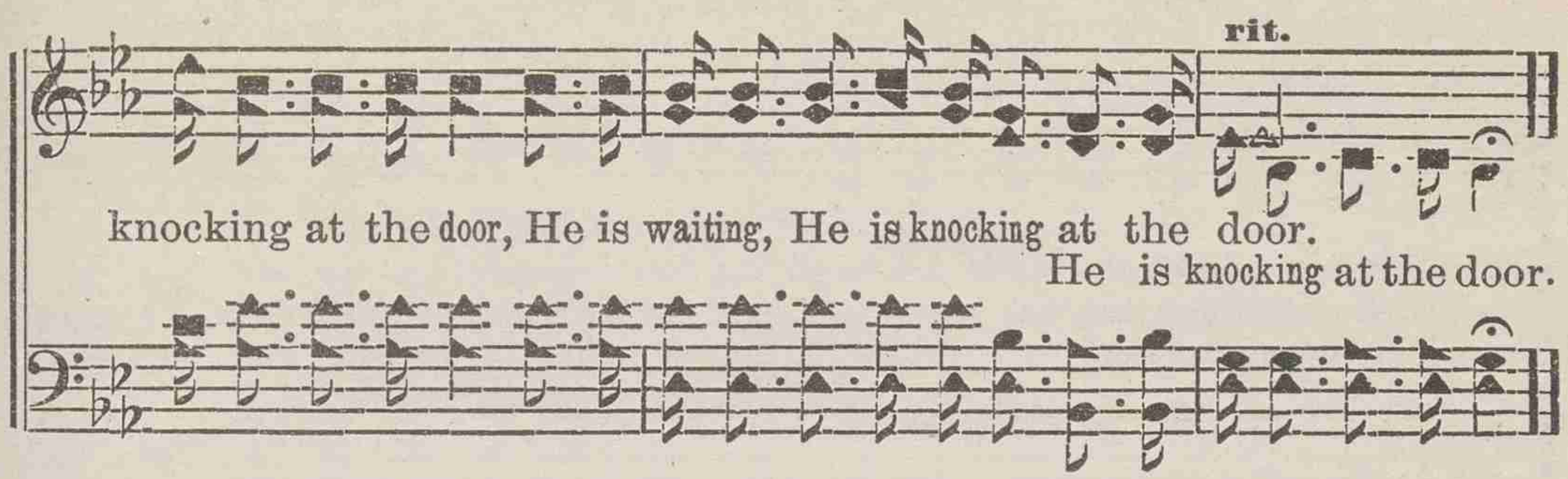
1. Do you know the blessed Saviour at the door? That He lin-gers there to bless you more and more? Will you not invite Him in, And His
2. Do not keep Him longer wait-ing at the door, Hear Him knocking, call - ing loud-er than be-fore; Bid Him welcome now within, Turn a
3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be all you need for ev - er-more? He will take away your pride, Be your
4. O to think that Je - sus waits outside the door, He may leave you to re-turn, no nev - er-more. Leave you hopeless and alone, With a

fel-low-ship be-gin, He is wait-ing, knocking, calling at the door.
way from ev -'ry sin, He will en - ter and the feast be ev - er-more.
nev - er - fail - ing Guide To the mansions where the blessed ones adore.
heart as hard as stone, Haste to hear Him now and o-pen wide the door.

CHORUS.

He is wait - - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - - ing, He is knocking at the door,
Waiting, He is waiting, knocking at the door, Waiting, He is waiting, knocking at the door,

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No. 59. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

No. 60. TRY AND TRUST.

MRS. HUNTER. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Try and trust, the words are small, But they're helpful un - to all, Let us
2. Of - ten-times the way seems hard, And our cherished plans are marred, We must
3. Sa - tan seeks our o - ver-throw, He de-lights to lay us low, And with

take them as our mot - to glad and bright; Brave-ly try to do our part,
walk by faith, we know, and not by sight; But the Fa - ther rules a - bove,
wrong we have to wage a might - y fight; But the time is sure to come,

Trust in God with loving heart, And I tell you, brother, all will come out right.
And He is a God of love, On - ly try and trust and all will come out right.
Here or in the up - per home, If we try and trust, when all will come out right.

CHORUS.

Trust and try from day to day, Walk - ing in the up-ward way, God will

help you with His bless - ed love and light; Strug-gle on with cour - age true,

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No. 61. I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 62. A HOME OVER JORDAN.

T. W. E. T. W. ENGLAND.

1. There's a home o - ver Jor - dan for me, Where I'll rest in the
2. There my friends who have gone on be - fore, Safe from sor - row shall
3. Je - sus reigns with the saints o - ver there, With the an - gels so

shade of Life's tree; In the beau - ti - ful fields of de - light, On the
rest ev - er-more, And I'll join them a - gain o - ver there, In that
bright and so fair, And I long to go home to that land, There to

CHORUS.

shore that shall nev-er know night. In that bright, hap - py
land free from sor-row and care.
dwell with the bright an-gel band. hap - py home, In that

home, In the shade of Life's tree we shall rest; In that
bright, hap-py home,

home, hap-py home, We shall rest with the good and the blest.
sweet, happy home, In that sweet, happy home,

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No. 63. TO SEE HIM AS HE IS.

"Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."

This song is sacredly dedicated to Mrs. Mattie Moore, of Hamlin, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is to the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words arr. and partly written by F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.



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No. 64. A MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. HALL.

1. In the midst of care and trib - u - la - tion Comes a song that's sweet-er than the Spring; Who will spread the ti-dings of sal - va - tion?
2. Who will be a her - ald of the Sav-iour, Go - ing where His Spir - it leads the way? Who will witness of His grace and fa - vor?
3. Who will tell to those who stray in sad-ness, Of the hap - py rest at Je - sus' feet? Who will lead them to the fount of glad-ness,

CHORUS.

Who will bear a mes-sage from the King? Hap-py mes - - -
Who will speak a word for Him to - day?
And the sto - ry of the cross re - peat? Hap-py message from the

sage, blessed mes - sage! Joy to the heart it will
King, blessed message from the King! O the

bring; Hap - py mes - - sage, bless - ed
Hal - le - lu - jah; Hap - py mes-sage from the King, bless - ed

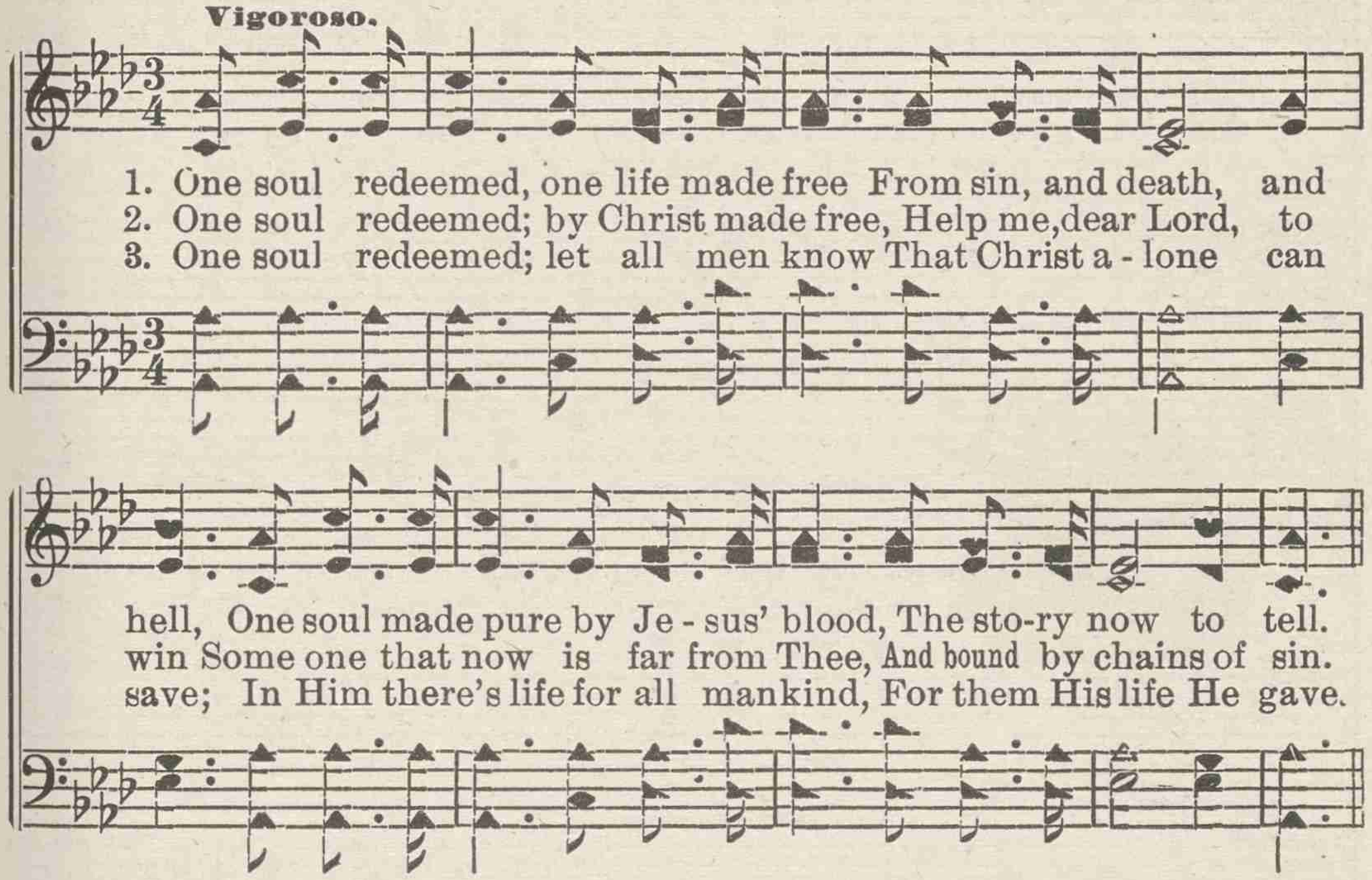
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A MESSAGE FROM THE KING. Concluded.



No. 65. ONE SOUL REDEEMED.

REV. N. H. LINES. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



No. 66. BESIDE THE SILVER SEA.

DAVIS THREADGILL. J. D. PATTON.

1. While toil - ing on (while toil-ing on) life's rug - ged road (life's rug-ged road),
2. Tho' storms as - sail (tho' storms as-sail) me as I go (me as I go),
3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and tri - als past (and tri - als past),

I'll mur - mur not (I'll mur - mur not), tho' great the load (tho' great the load),
And dan - gers fill (and dan - gers fill) my soul with woe (my soul with woe),
I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last (of rest at last),

For there is rest (for there is rest) a - wait - ing me (a - wait - ing me),
Ere long from these (ere long from these) I shall be free (I shall be free),
With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) e - ter - nal - ly (e - ter - nal - ly),

Be - side the sil - - - - ver, crys - tal sea....
Be - side the sil - ver,

REFRAIN.

Be - side the sea, the crys - tal sea,
Be - side the sea,..... the crys - tal sea,.....

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The Sav-iour waits to wel - come me,
Tho Sav - iour waits..... to wel - come me,

To dwell with Him..... on that bright shore.....
To dwell with Him on that bright shore,

Safe from life's storms..... for ev - er-more (for ev - er-more).
Safe from life's storms for ev - er - more.....

No. 67. ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - 'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.

No. 68. CLINGING TO THE LORD.

JAMES ROWE. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. I am clinging to the Lord, Trusting dai - ly in His Word, Al-ways liv - ing in the glo - ry of His face; Tell-ing out the sto - ry sweet To the
2. Pa-tient-ly I bear each cross, Thinking naught of earthly loss, Find-ing sweet, up-lift-ing pleasure in His love; My com-pan-ion true is He, He is
3. O the mu - sic of His voice Makes my trusting heart re-joice, E - ven when the an - gry waves of trou-ble roll; And the brightness of His face, Precious

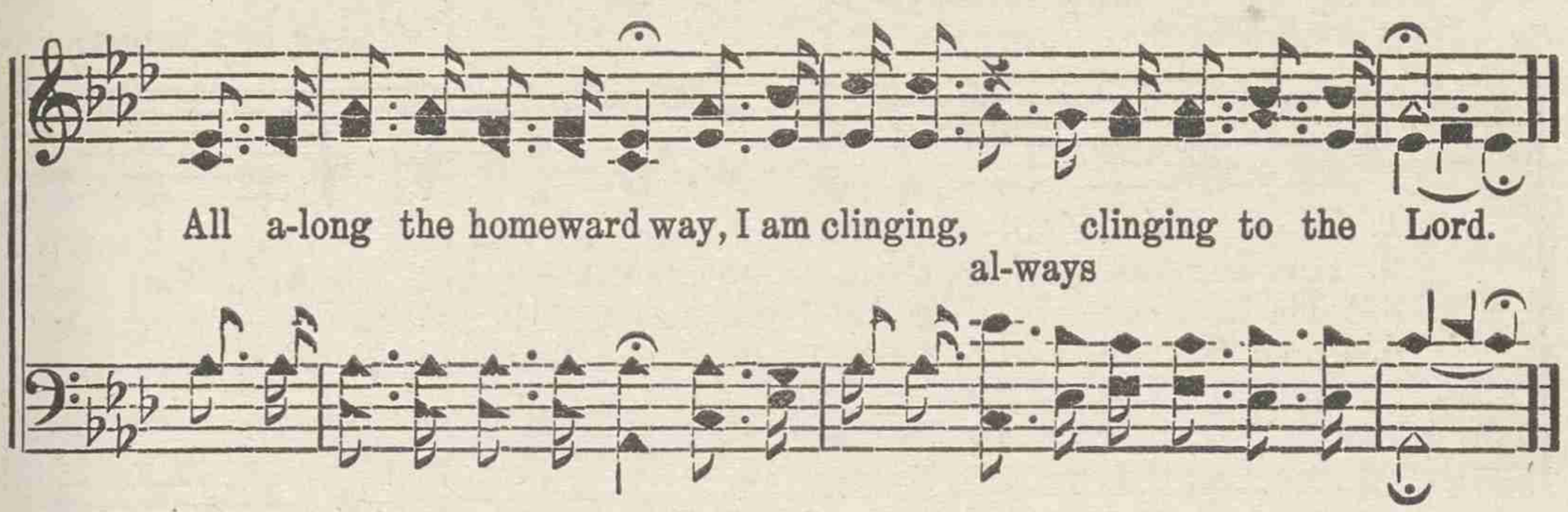
wea - ry ones I meet, Mak-ing known each day the wonders of His grace.
all in all to me; I am striv-ing for the fadeless crown a - bove.
love, and boundless grace, Are the gladness and the sunshine of my soul.

CHORUS.

I am clinging, clinging to the Lord, I am
I am clinging, sweetly to the Lord, I am trusting,
trusting, trusting in His Word; Praising Him with joy each day,
sure-ly bless-ed Word;

Will M. Ramsey, owner. Used by per.

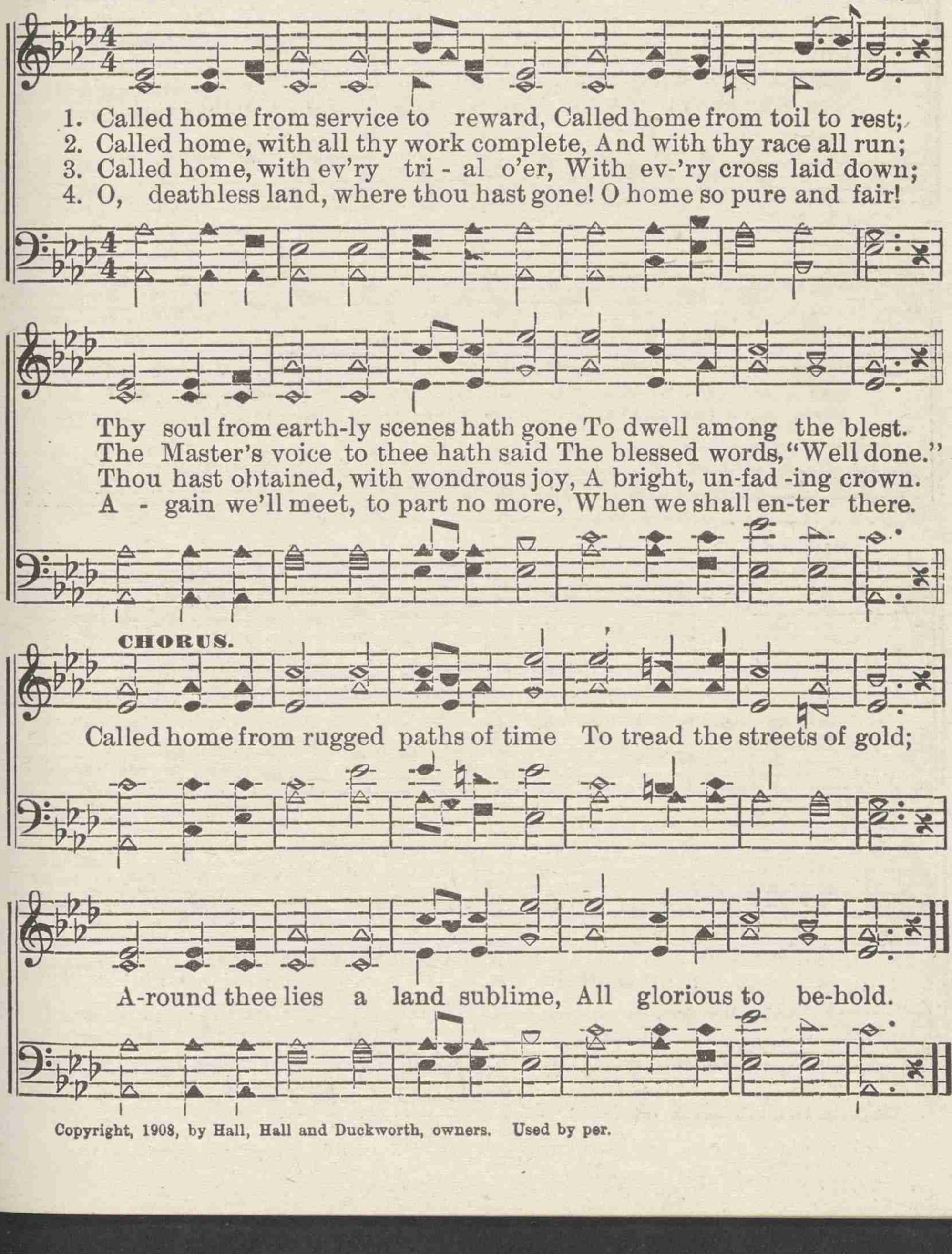
CLINGING TO THE LORD. Concluded.



No. 69. CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."—Ps. 116:15.

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 70. GOLDEN STEPS OF PROMISE.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. In " the slough of de-spond " I re - solved not to stay, I am now on my way to the hills; Ev - 'ry step is a prom-ise to
2. Hav-ing passed thro' the gate which stood o - pen for me, Lo, a prom-ise all gold - en was there; The first step to the home that a -
3. " He that com - eth to me " caused me still to a - rise, And I gave to the wind ev - 'ry doubt; And a prom - ise ap-pears all the
4. From "the slough of de-spond," doubting broth-er, a - rise, Tho' your sins like the mountains ap-pear; Pass the gate, mount the steps lead-ing

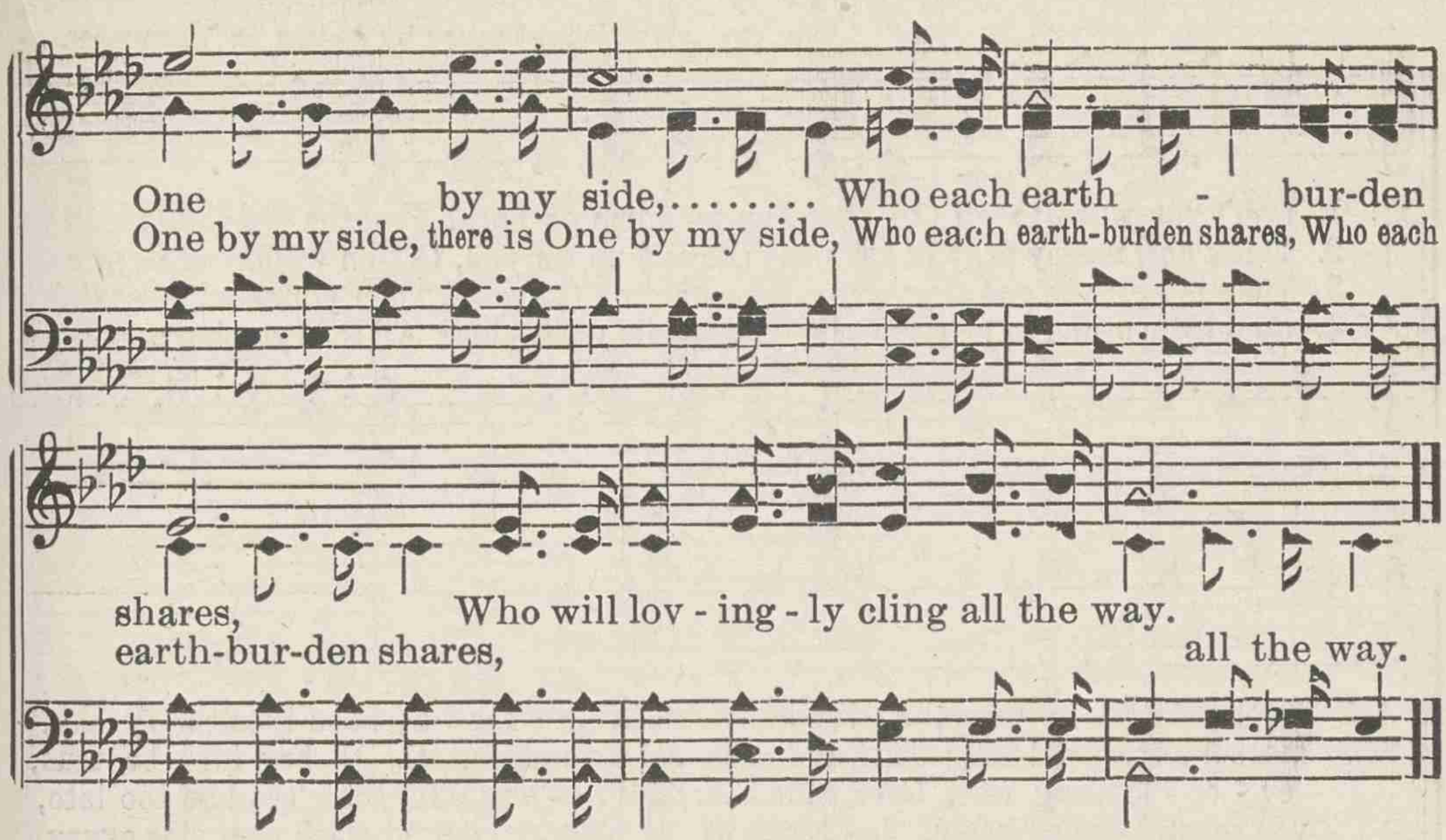
cheer on the way, Which my gra - cious Re-deem - er ful - fills.
waits for the free, And I mount - ed the bright gold - en stair.
way to the skies, He the con-trite "will nev - er cast out."
up to the skies, Gold - en stairs from the One ev - er near.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright promise stairs, I am trust-ing-ly climbing each day; There is
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright promise stairs,

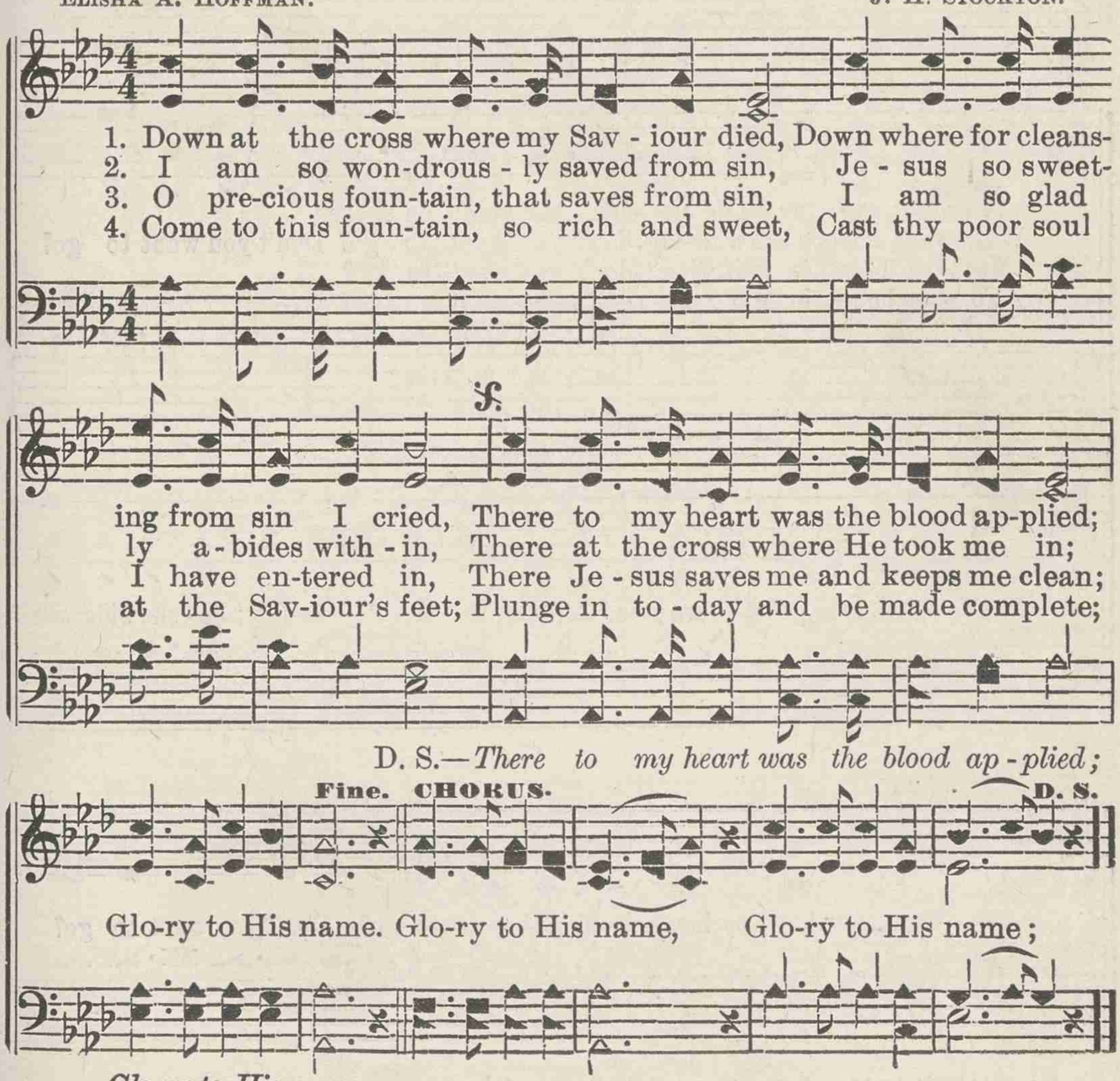
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GOLDEN STEPS OF PROMISE. Concluded.



No. 71. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 72. Don't You Want To Go?

Words and musc by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star-ry sky,
2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal-va-tion, O to her love be true,
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in ev-er-last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je-sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten you must face you know, Je-sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun-ny clime up-on the gold-en shore.
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
Moth-er now is wait-ing, don't you want to go?
To that home in glo-ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je-sus bids you come to that hap-py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

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No. 73. HE CARETH FOR YOU.

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.

1. Come, wea - ry soul, by sin oppressed, He car - eth for you,
2. Though you may be cast down in soul, He car - eth for you,
3. Out - cast, for - sak - en, and a - lone, He car - eth for you,

He car - eth for you; And lean up - on. His lov - ing breast
He car - eth for you; The Lord will cleanse and make you whole,
He car - eth for you; He longs to make you all His own,

He car - - eth for

REFRAIN.

For Je - sus car - eth for you. He car - - eth, He
Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you.
Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you. Yes, Je - sus the Sav-iour still

you,..... He car - - eth for you;.....

car - eth for you, He car - - eth, still car - eth for you;
car - eth for you, Yes, Je - sus the Sav - iour still car - eth for you;

He longs to make you all His own, For Je - sus car-eth for you.

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No. 74. OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

JENNIE WILSON. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Err - ing one, Je - sus is call - ing to thee, O - ver and
2. Je - sus en - treats thee no lon - ger to roam, O - ver and
3. Yield to the Sav - iour who ten - der - ly pleads, O - ver and
4. Tho' thou hast slight-ed the Sav - iour's kind voice, O - ver and

o - ver a - gain; Par - don for sin He is of - fer - ing free,
o - ver a - gain; He is in - vit - ing each wan-der - er home,
o - ver a - gain; For thy sal - va - tion He now in - ter-cedes,
o - ver a - gain; Come to Him now and with an - gels re - joice,

CHORUS.

O - ver and o - ver a - gain. O - - - - ver and
O - ver and o - ver

o - ver a - gain, Je - - sus is pleading with men; Of-fer-ing
Je - sus is plead-ing,

love and true joy from a-bove, O - ver and o - ver a - gain (a-gain).

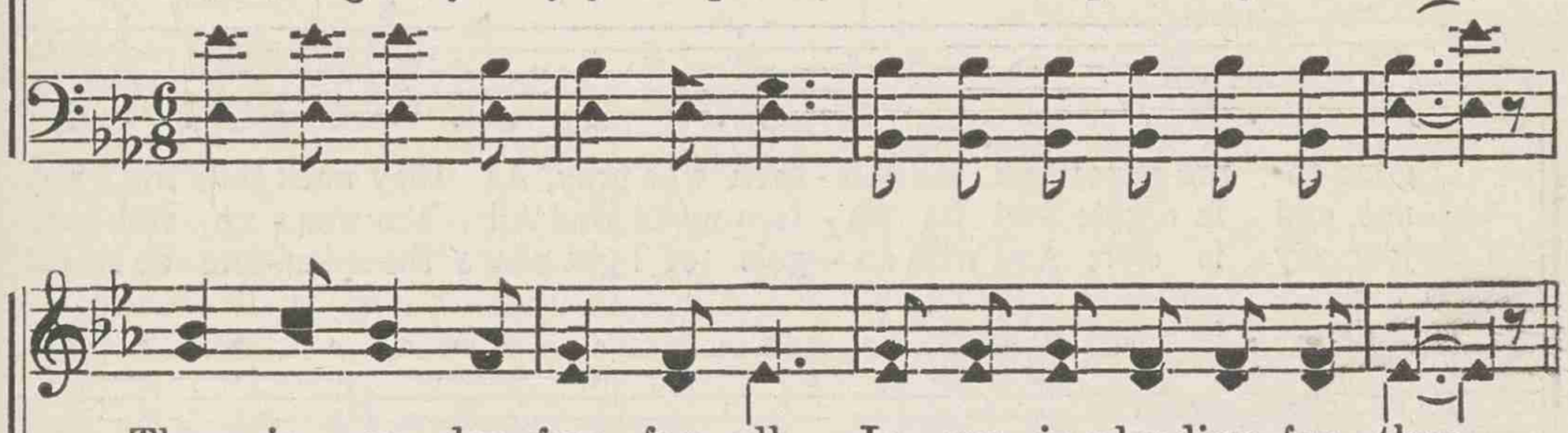
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No. 75. JESUS IS PLEADING FOR THEE.

B. E. W. B. E. WARREN.



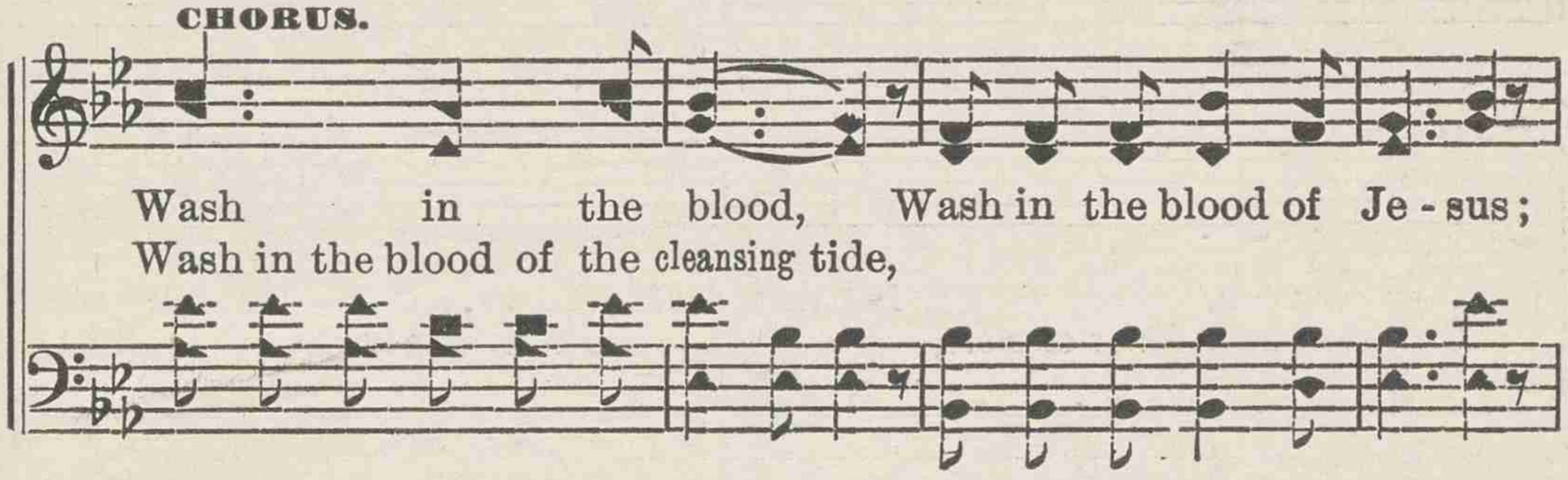
1. Hear the gen - tle Spir - it's call, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
2. Sin - ner, will you come to - day? Je - sus is pleading for thee;
3. O He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
4. He will wash your garments white, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
5. He will sweep your guilt a-way, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is pleading for thee;



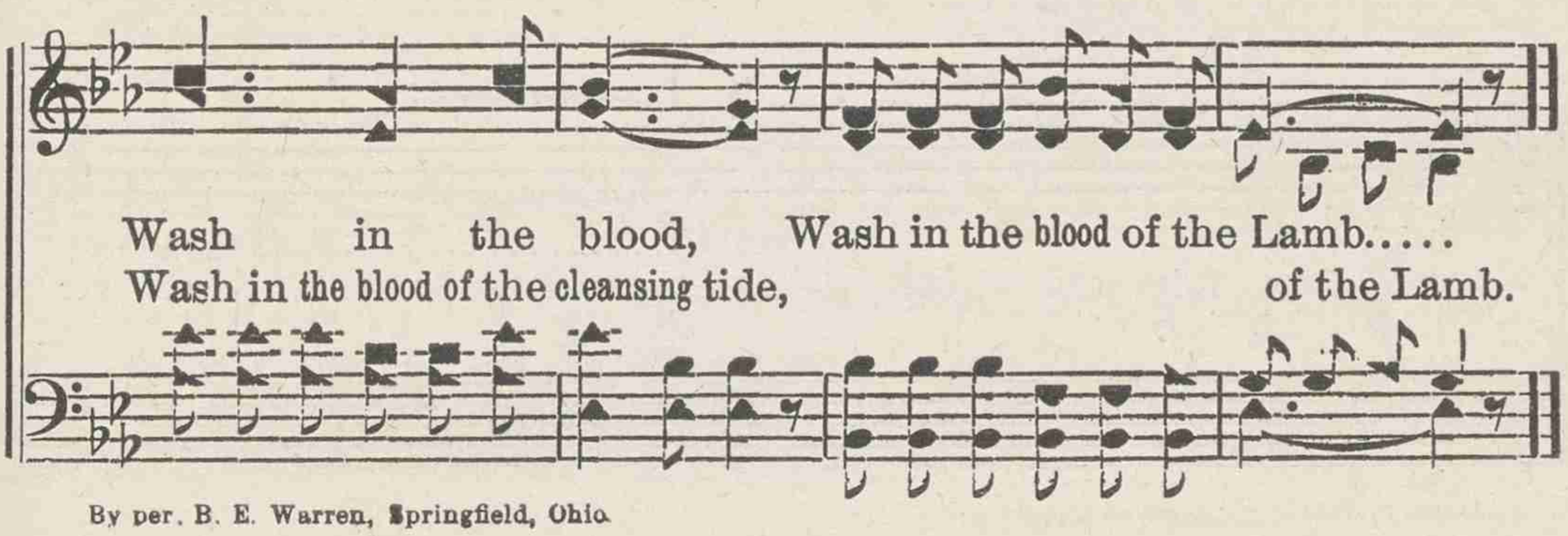
There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Leave that dark and drear - y way, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
And this world you must give up, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Turn your dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Glo - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is pleading for thee.



CHORUS.



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of Je - sus;
Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide,



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.....
Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide, of the Lamb.

By per. B. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio.

No. 76. THE MANSIONS OF LOVE.

A. S. K. ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

1. There are man-sions of love, In the land far a-bove, Which the Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare; And the chil - dren who pray, As they walk thro' life's way,
2. There's a foun-tain whose stream Sparkles bright in the gleam Of a day that shall not end in night; And its wa - ters make glad All the wea - ry and sad,
3. Of that foun-tain of love, In that land far a-bove, May we drink when life's jour-ney is o'er; And with an - gels of light Share the splen-dors so bright,

CHORUS.

In those mansions shall each have a share. They shall dwell..... for ev - er-more,
Who have gone to that land of de - light.
In those mansions of love ev - er - more.

ev - er-more, In that land..... so fair and bright!
They shall dwell for ev-er-more, so fair and bright, In that land so fair and bright!

O - ver on..... that hap - py shore, O - ver that hap - py

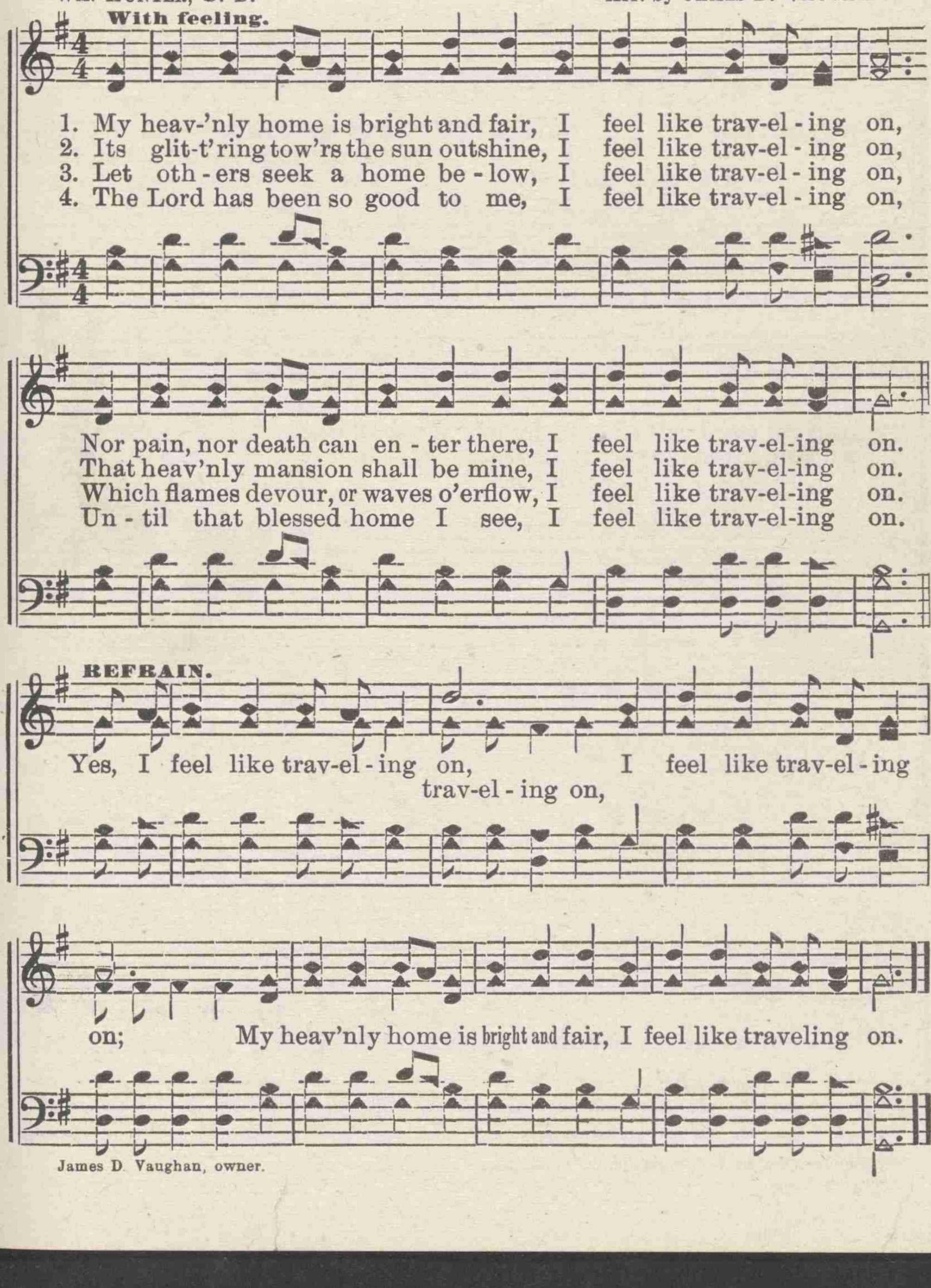
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THE MANSIONS OF LOVE. Concluded.



No. 77. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

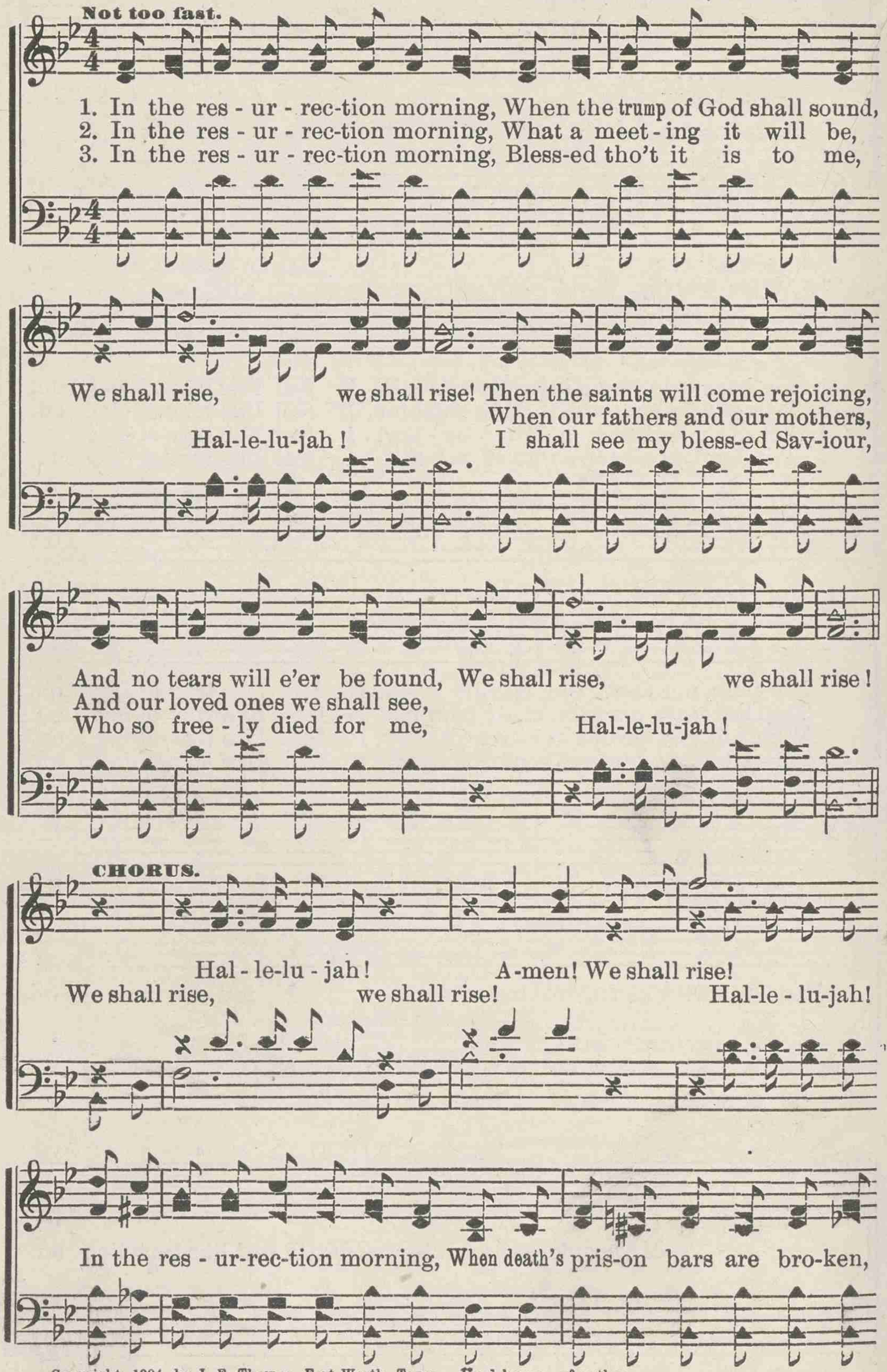


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No. 78. HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE!

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Words and music by J. E. Thomas.



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HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE! Concluded.



No. 79. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 80. JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED.

MRS. HUNTER. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. 'Mid the stormy scenes of life, In its tri - als and its strife, There is One who
2. When the tears of sorrow flow, When dear forms are ly-ing low, When the bruis-ed
3. If the sun is shin-ing clear, Or the day be dark and drear, On the rug-ged
4. Let us trust Him to the end, All our hopes on Him de - pend, Let us glad - ly

still can give the help we need (help we need); Ev - er true and kind is He, Just the
heart doth sorely ache and bleed (ache and bleed); He can tru - ly sym-pa-thize, He the
steep or o'er the flow-'ry mead (flow'ry mead); What-so-e'er may be our lot, By the
fol - low on where He shall lead (He shall lead); Thro' the rich-es of His love, In e -

friend for you and me, O I've found that Je-sus is a friend in-deed
healing balm supplies, Yes, I know that Je - sus is a friend in-deed (a friend indeed).
Lord we're not forgot, O I know that Je - sus is a friend in-deed
ter-ni-ty we'll prove, Sweetly prove that Je - sus is a friend in-deed

REFRAIN.

Sing it out with voices glad, Tell the gay and tell the sad, Let them know that Jesus
is a friend in - deed; I have tried Him and I've found That His
a friend in - deed;

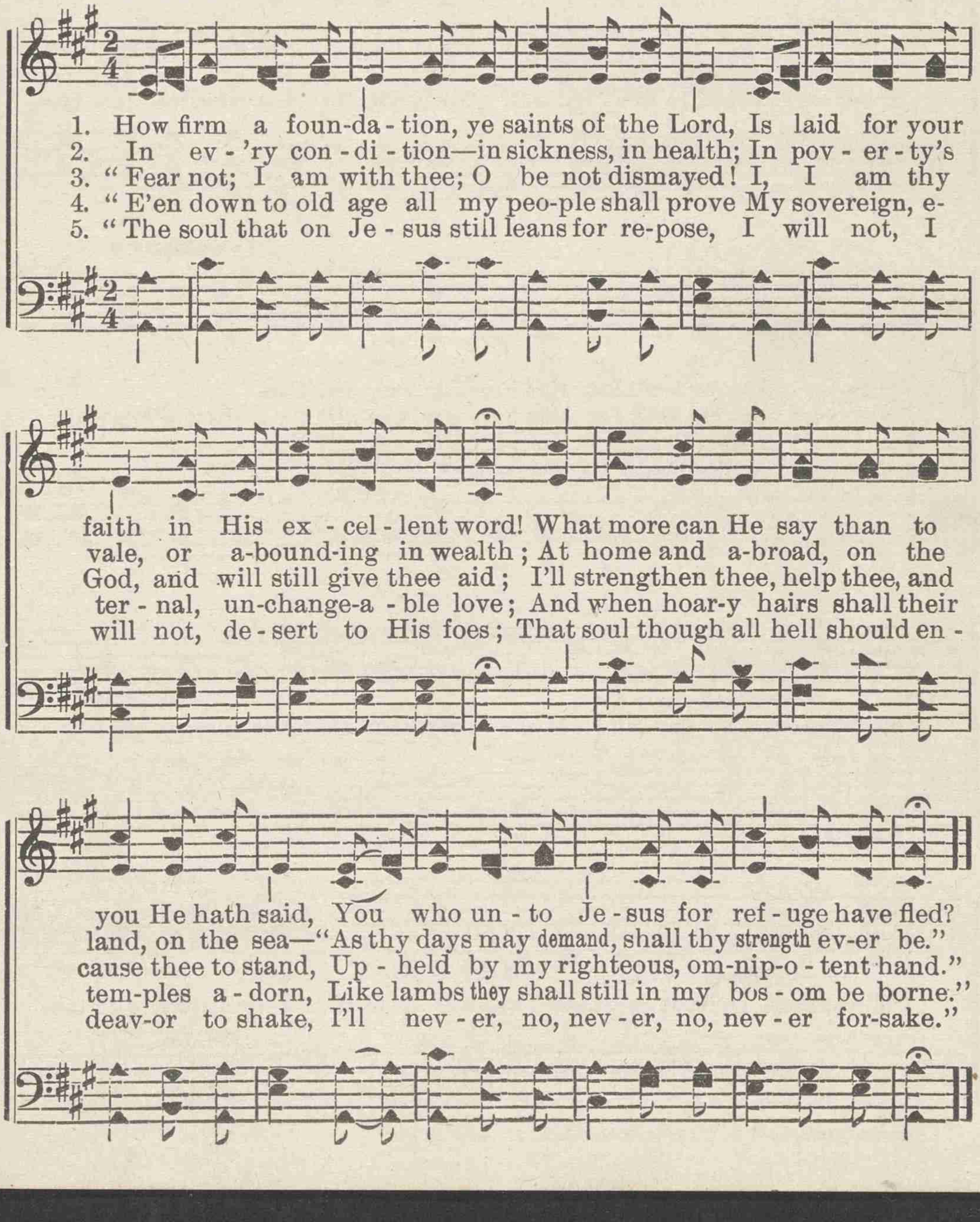
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JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED. Concluded.



No. 81. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 82. HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. N. REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him true each Prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

CHORUS.

what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

rit.

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No. 83. WORKING FOR JESUS.

REV. GEO. W. GAITHER. J. OWEN LONG.

Unison.

1. Work-ing for Je - sus day by day, Fol - low - ing Him, who
2. Work-ing for Je - sus here and there, Lift - ing a soul from
3. Work-ing for Je - sus to the end, Trust-ing in Him our

Harmony.

leads the way, Do - ing some good wher-e'er we may, Work-ing for
sin and care, Lead-ing to light from dark de-spair, Work-ing for
dear - est friend, Hop-ing with Him to heav'n as-cend, Work-ing for

CHORUS.

Je - sus our Sav-iour. Work - ing for Je - sus our King,
Working for Je - sus our Sav-iour and King,

An - thems of splen-dor we sing; Hearts filled with
Anthems of splendor we joy - ful - ly sing, Hearts o - ver-flow-ing with

prais - es we bring, While working for Je - sus our Sav - iour.

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No. 84. THE JUDGMENT DAY.

"For the great day of his wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 17.

Slow, with expression. Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg - ment is com-ing, Its dawn - ing is
2. The good will be placed on the right of the Sav-iour, The bad on the
3. O have you e'er thought of the last sep - a - ra - tion When Je - sus, the
4. Then par - ents who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too

draw - ing near, The trumpet's loud call will say to all na-tions, "Be-
left, a - way, Each one will re-ceive th' reward of his la - bor, O
Judge, will say; "De-part to the re-gions of darkness e - ter - nal," Are you
late to pray; They have carried their own dear children to tor-ment, O

fore the dread bar ap - pear." O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,....
where will you stand that day?
read-y to meet that day?
think of that aw - ful day!

REFRAIN.

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to me, it's great day,
O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to you, That day is com-ing to all.....
great day,
soon com-ing to all.

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No. 85.

THE BLESSED NOW.

"Now is salvation come."—Rev. 12: 10.

Rev. D. L. Blakemore. J. Owen Long.

Effective as a solo.



1. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *stands* at my door; So pa-tiently waits, has wait-ed so long My bolt - ed door be - fore.
2. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *knocks* at my door; That knock so clear resounds in my ear, As ma - ny times of yore.
3. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *calls* thro' my door; His voice entreats to en-ter my heart, Tho' I am spir - it - poor.
4. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *en - ters* my door; He'll sup with me and I with Him, Now and for ev - er - more.

Note.—We have found this song may be made very effective in revival work by having the preacher quote Rev. 3: 20 impressively, and use the song as a response, as follows: Preacher: "Behold, I *stand* at the door." Choir sing *first* stanza and chorus. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and *knock*." Choir sing *second* stanza. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man *hear my* voice and open the door." Choir sing *third* stanza. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will *come in to him*, and will sup with him, and he with me." Choir sing *fourth* stanza.—The Authors.

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No. 86. THE FIGHT IS ON.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry, "To
2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry

on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon - ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison.

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar -

ray,.... With ar - mor gleaming and col - ors streaming The right and

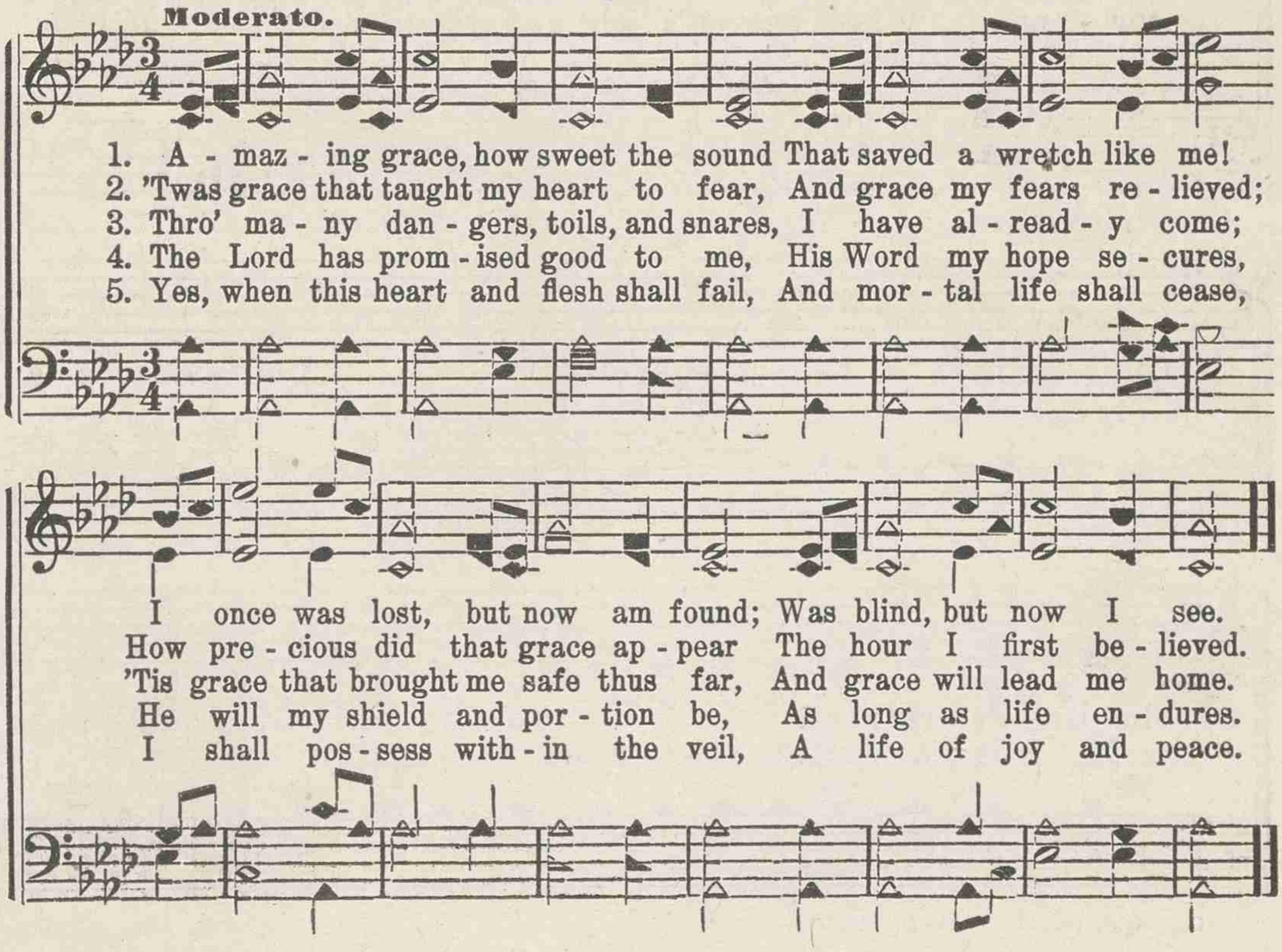
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THE FIGHT IS ON. Concluded.



No. 87. AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON. "Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9. WM. WALKER.



No. 88. OUR SAVIOUR IS A HELPER EVER NEAR.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When meeting with the ma-ny cares and tri - als Of earth-ly life we need not doubt or fear, For when our strength and cour-age al - most
2. Our Sav-iour is a help-er when the bil-lows Of trouble like deep wa - ters o - ver-flow; He stems the tide and thro' His lov - ing
3. Our Sav-iour is a help-er when the conflict With sin and its temp- ta - tions we must face; He then is near to give us pow'r to
4. Our Sav-iour will be near when we are treading The lonely pathway in death's shadowed vale; His hand will help us reach the heights e -

van - ish, Our Sav-iour is a help-er ev - er near.
kind - ness, We find the peace He on - ly can be - stow.
con - quer, And have the joy of tri-umph thro' His grace.
ter - nal, Where heaven's light and rap-ture nev - er fail.

REFRAIN.

Our Saviour is a help-er ev - er near! Our Saviour is a helper ev-er near!
is a helper ev-er near!

helper ev - er near! To be a friend and guide, what-
is a help-er ev - er near!

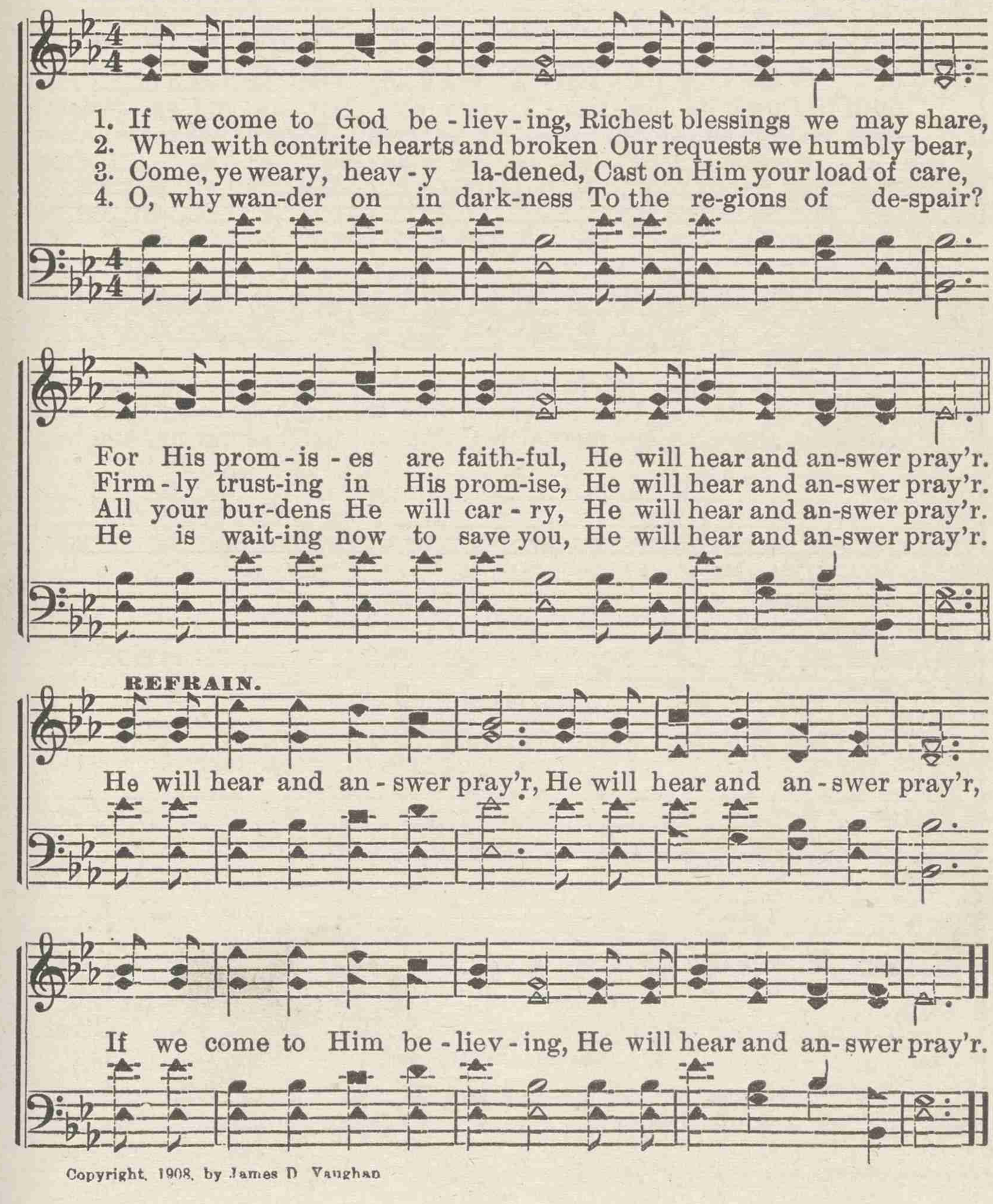
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No. 89. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

To all who believe in prayer.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN. C. W. VAUGHAN.



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No. 90. YET THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!

Mortal mind may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the beauties of that city will unfold after human tongue is silent (when with spirit eyes we see). Yet the half has never been told.– F. L. E.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. There's a man - sion where the saints for - ev - er rest, In the ev - er - last - ing pal - ace of the soul, And a stream of liv - ing wa - ter flows amidst the cit-y blest, Yet the half has nev-er been told!
2. I have trav-eled t'ward that cit - y ma - ny years, And by faith in Christ its por - tals I can see, But un - til I've crossed the Jor-dan, all its joys I can-not know, For the half has nev-er been told!
3. Sin - ner, won't you turn to Je - sus while you may? Turn, O turn ye from sin's mountain bleak and cold T'ward that home of many mansions, there 'tis one eternal day, Yet the half has nev-er been told!

REFRAIN.

Yet the half has nev - er been told! Yet the half has nev-er been told! 'Tis a cit - y built of half has nev-er been told!

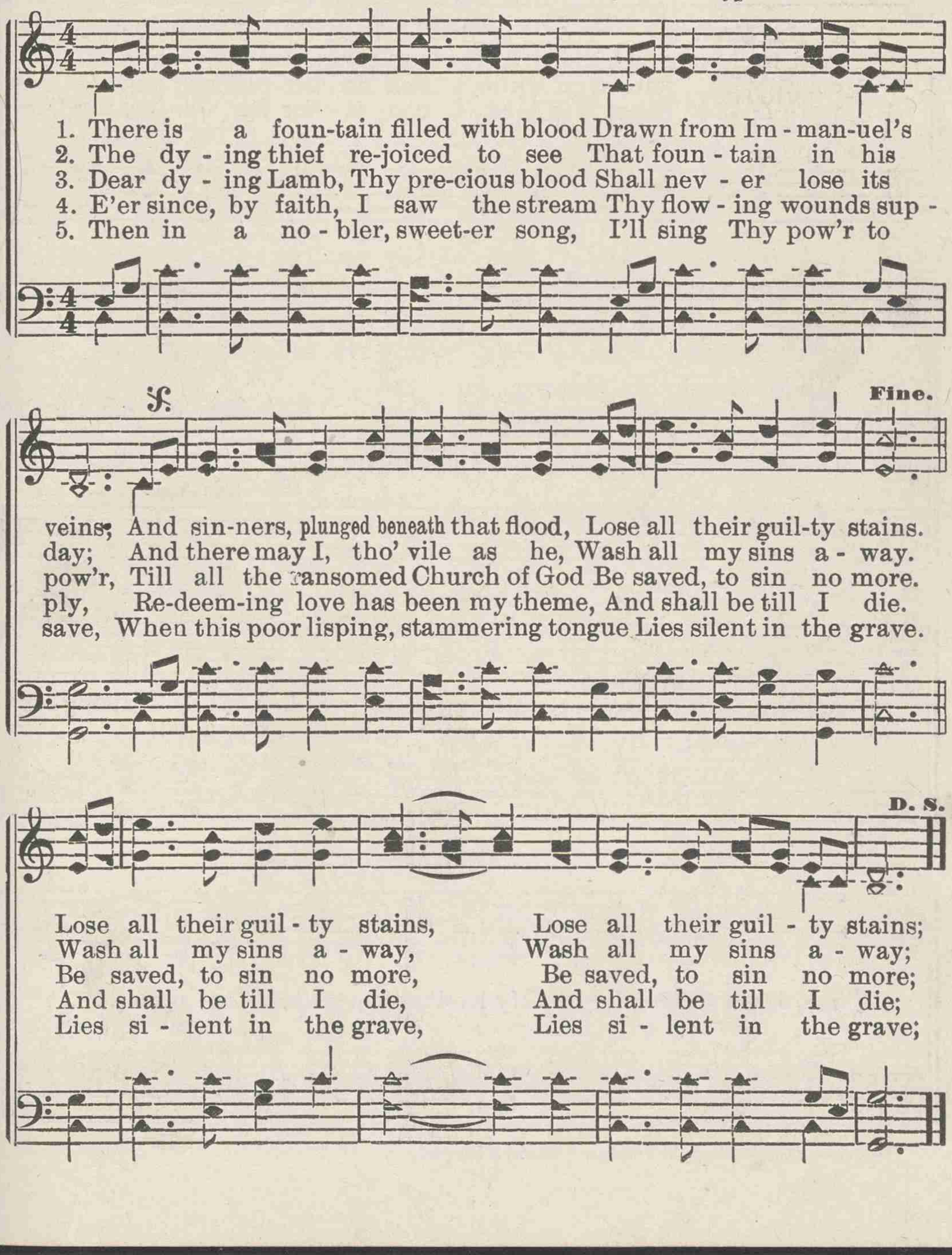
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YET THE HALF, ETC. Concluded.



No. 91. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



No. 92 My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll-ing tide, O what a glad
2. A dear, lov-ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a-
3. Dear fa-ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
3. I sometimes get wea-ry and long to go home, But all of my

meeting there'll be, For close by the beau-ti - ful pearl-y white gate,
gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
country so fair; And while I still lin - ger on Time's troubled shore,
work is not done; I'm glad I can la - bor for Je- sus, my Lord,

f **CHORUS.**

My loved ones are wait-ing for me.
By an - gels was car - ried to rest. Wait-ing for me, they're
They're watching and wait-ing up there.
Till sounds the sweet message, "come home."

p

waiting for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... Waiting for
glad meeting 'twill be!

p

f

me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
are waiting for me.

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No. 93. I SHALL BE AT HOME WITH JESUS.

Tenderly inscribed to Miss Jennie Wilson. These beautiful and inspiring words were written on her birthday, Nov. 13, 1907.—J. D. V.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

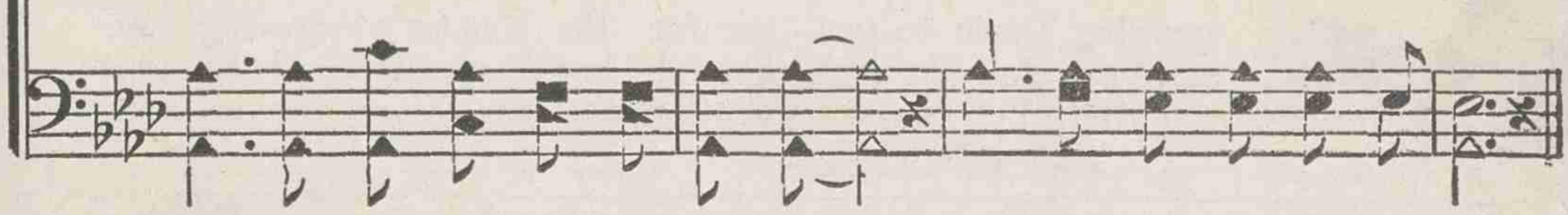


1. Years of time are swiftly pass-ing, Bring-ing near-er heaven's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing, For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leaving earthly pathways, Which my weary feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spoken, I shall meet dear ones I've known,





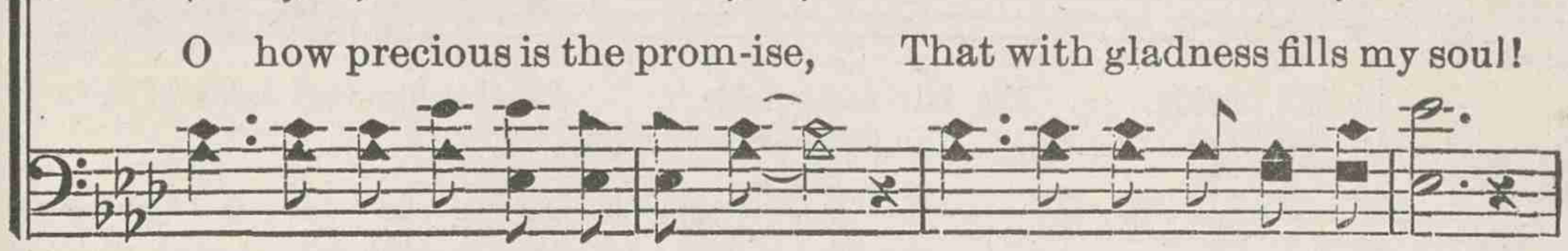
Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be - side my Sav - iour, 'Mid bright scenes where angels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find-ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav - iour, When we stand before His throne.



CHORUS.



O how precious is the prom-ise, That with gladness fills my soul!



I shall be at home with Je-sus, While e - ter-nal a - ges roll!

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No. 94. IN THE HARVEST FIELDS.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the har-vest fields of life we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Let us
2. As we la - bor for the Lord we will ev - er, ev - er, Look to
3. Seeds of kind-ness, truth, and love we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Till the

scat - ter seeds of blessing by the way; Then in sun-shine or in rain will be
Him for grace, and tar-ry at His side; If we trust in Him a-lone He will
wil - der-ness shall blossom as the rose; O what golden sheaves of joy now are

growing, growing, Grain to gar - ner for the Mas-ter's reap - ing day.
nev - er, nev - er, Fail the souls that fol - low where His Word shall guide.
growing, growing, For the day when He the har-vest crown be - stows!

CHORUS.

In the fields,. . .. the har-vest fields, In the har-vest fields of life
In the harvest fields, in the harvest fields,
We are sow - ing day by day; In the fields,..... the har - vest
In the har - vest fields, in the

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fields,..... With re-joic-ing we will bear the sheaves a-way....
har-vest fields,

No. 95. WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trum-pet call o-bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss;
Forth to the might-y con-flict, In this His glo-rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat-tle, The next the vic-tor's song;

D.S.—*Till ev-'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.*
Your cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
He, with the King of glo-ry, Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry, His ar-my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him" A-gainst un-num-bered foes,
Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, And watching un-to pray'r,
To him that o-ver-com-eth, A crown of life shall be,

No. 96. WATCH THE BEACON BEYOND THE SEA.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. As you on-ward glide o - ver time's swift tide, Where the per-il - ous
2. On the heav'nly strand doth a light - house stand, Tow'ring high o'er the
3. Shun the rocks of sin and a heav - en win, Where the beacon of

break-ers be, When the shadows dark gather 'round your bark, Watch the
toss - ing wave, And it gleams a - far like a gold - en star, From the
God shines fair; Steer to heaven's shore where all storms are o'er, Till you

CHORUS.

bea - con beyond the sea.
dan - ger of loss to save. Watch the beacon beyond the sea,....
an - chor in safe - ty there.

Watch the bea - con be-yond the sea,.... 'Mid the gloom of

night for a guid - ing light, Watch the beacon beyond the sea.....

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No. 97. IN THE SUNLIGHT ALL THE WAY.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry and my soul is filled with song,
2. All my care is laid on Je - sus and He guides me with His eye,
3. I am sev - ered from the world and to the Lord a - lone be - long,

Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way; And my bless-ed Sav-iour stays be -
Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way; Ev - 'ry day but serves to bring my
Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way; I am marching with a might - y

side me all the way a - long, Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
fi - nal crown of glo - ry nigh, Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.
host of heroes brave and strong, Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.

REFRAIN.

Walking in the sun-light, sunlight, sunlight, Walking in the sunlight all the way;

Joy su - per - nal is my sto - ry, For I love the gleams of glo - ry,

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No. 98. LOVE AND HELP EACH OTHER.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We should love and help each oth-er Day by day, day by day;
2. Let us go in scenes of sor-row Un-dis-mayed, un-dis-mayed;
3. How the hand of love can lighten All our woe, all our woe;

We should raise the fall - en broth-er, On the way, on the way,
Trouble's hand on us to - mor-row May be laid, may be laid,
How the gleam of hope can brighten All be - low, all be - low,

For the road is rough at best, As we count each wea - ry mile,
Let us help while now we can, Ev - 'ry bur - den to re - lieve,
Let us do the kind - ly deed, Let us speak the lov - ing word,

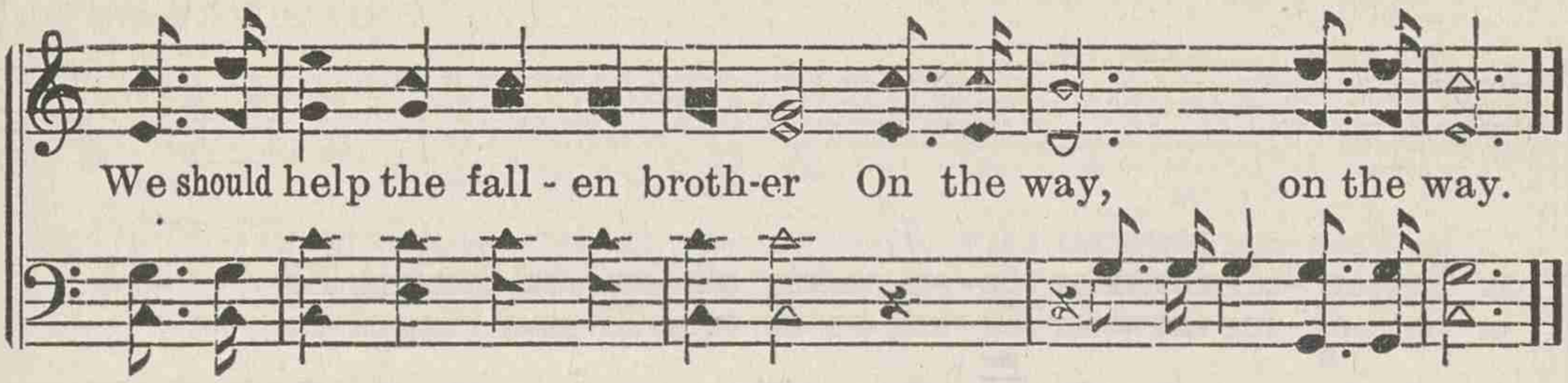
Let us cheer the faint - ing breast With a ten - der word and smile.
As we bless our fel - low - man, So a bless-ing we'll re - ceive.
They will spring like pre - cious seed, In the gar - den of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

We should love and help each oth-er Day by day, day by day;

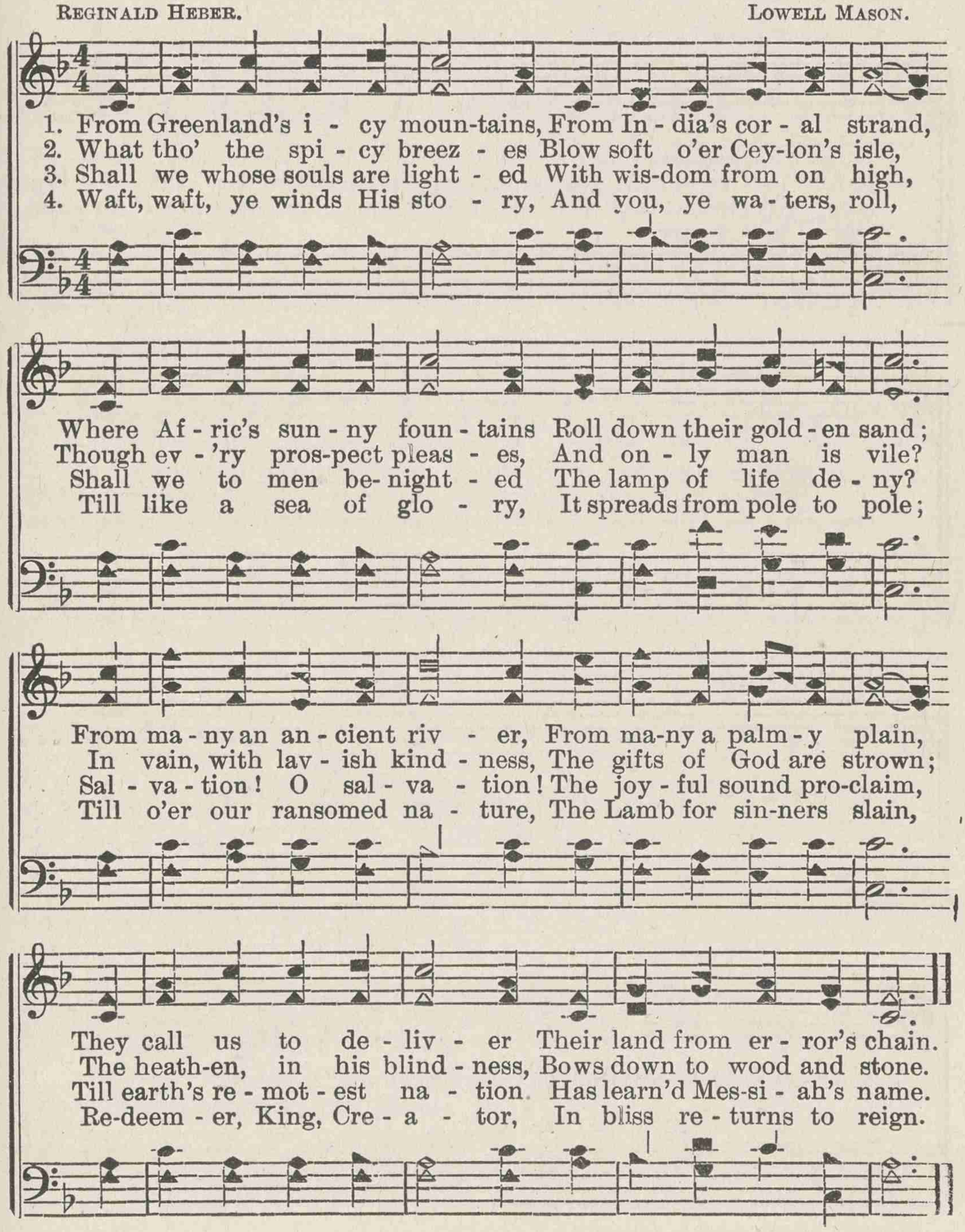
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LOVE AND HELP EACH OTHER. Concluded.



No. 99. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 100. GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN

With animation.

1. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, our e - ter - nal King, Working for
2. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, making oth - ers glad, Sending His
3. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, we will trust His grace, Sing of His

Him who has saved us by His love; Lov - ing His bless-ed serv - ice,
light in - to valleys deep and drear; Tell- ing the joy - ful ti - dings
love, till this earthly life is o'er; Then, in our home e - ter - nal,

hap - py praise we sing, Faith-ful-ly try - ing to win the crown above.
to the lone and sad, Helping the lost ones to trust our Saviour dear.
we shall see His face, And with the saints praise His love for evermore.

CHORUS.

Gath-er - ing sheaves, winning the crown,
Beau - ti - ful sheaves, glo - ri-ous crown,
Gath - er - ing sheaves for the "Harvest Home" a-bove;
for the "Harvest Home" above;

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GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES. Concluded.

Trust-ing His grace (wonderful grace), la-bor-ing on (la - bor-ing on),

Work-ing for Him who has saved us by His love (measureless love).

No. 101. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring
2. Ye chos-en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail
3. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go
4. Let ev -'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
5. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll

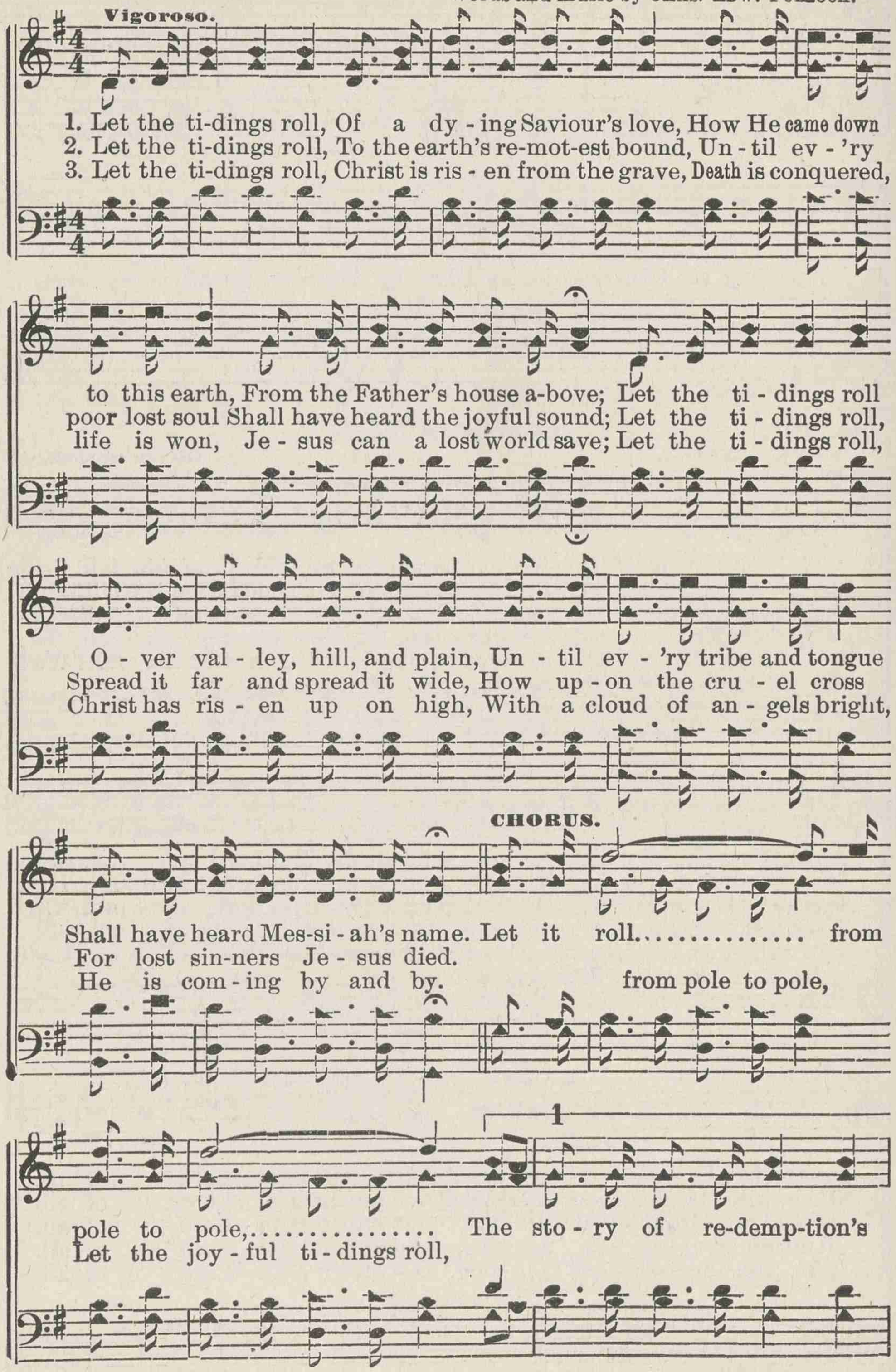
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring
Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail
spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all, Go
Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all, To
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown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

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 102. LET THE TIDINGS ROLL.

MATT. 28: 19, 20.

Words and music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



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2

plan, Je - sus died to save re-bel-lious man.
redemption's plan, rebellious man.

No. 103. THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

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

Cheerfully.

1. There's no place to me like the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n prepare;
2. There we learn to sing of a Saviour's love, How He died on Cal - va - ry;
3. There we read God's Word,and, like Timothy, Store its treasures in the heart;
4. Christ has promised His blessed presence there, If we meet in His dear name;

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will al - ways find me there.
Died to save a world of poor sin - ners lost, And that means you and me.
And the good seed sown in our ear - ly youth, Will ne'er from us de - part.
Tho' the num - ber be on - ly two or three, We the prom-ise still can claim.

CHORUS.

The Sunday-school, the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n pre-pare;
pre - pare;

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will al - ways find me there.

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No. 104. I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING.

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

1. We must shed the part - ing tear, And our hearts are sad and drear, But we'll
2. Bless-ed hope our bea - con light, That will shine a - way the night, And will
3. We will nev - er say good - by, In that home be-yond the sky; Will you

meet a-gain some day, by and by; Let us look beyond the gloom, Where trans-
guide us safe-ly home, by and by; Nev - er-more to say fare-well, But with
meet me o - ver there, by and by? There no parting words are said, There no

plant - ed ros - es bloom, There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, by and by.
loved ones we will dwell, Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, by and by?
fare-well tears are shed, Will you meet me, will you meet me, by and by?

CHORUS.

I will meet..... you in that morn - - - ing,
I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, I will meet you o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - - - ing for you there,
I'll be wait - ing, I'll be watch-ing, I will meet you o - ver there,

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan.

I will meet..... you in that morn - - ing,
I will meet you in that morn-ing, I'll be watch-ing o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - - ing for you there.
I will meet you, I'll be wait - ing for you there, yes, o - ver there.

No. 105. MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my childhood long a - go, My dear moth-er went a - way
2. She her bless - ed Sav-iour loved, And His precious name confessed;
3. To her chil-dren she was true, Guiding them in wisdom's way;
4. In that glo-rious heav'nly land, We shall nev - er part a - gain,

f. Fine.

From this world of grief and woe, To the realms of end-less day.
Him in faith - ful-ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.
When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.
But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for-ev - er reign.

D. S.—*Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Moth - er lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for ev - er - more;

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No. 106. GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. (Good as a Quartet.) J. H. FILLMORE.

Doloroso.

1. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, With our fa - ces t'ward the
2. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, When the labors of the
3. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, Human comrade you or

set - ting of the sun;—Down the val-ley where the mournful cy - press
wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for - ev - er
I will there have none, But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we

grows, Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
past, We shall stand up - on the riv - er - brink at last.
fall, Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.

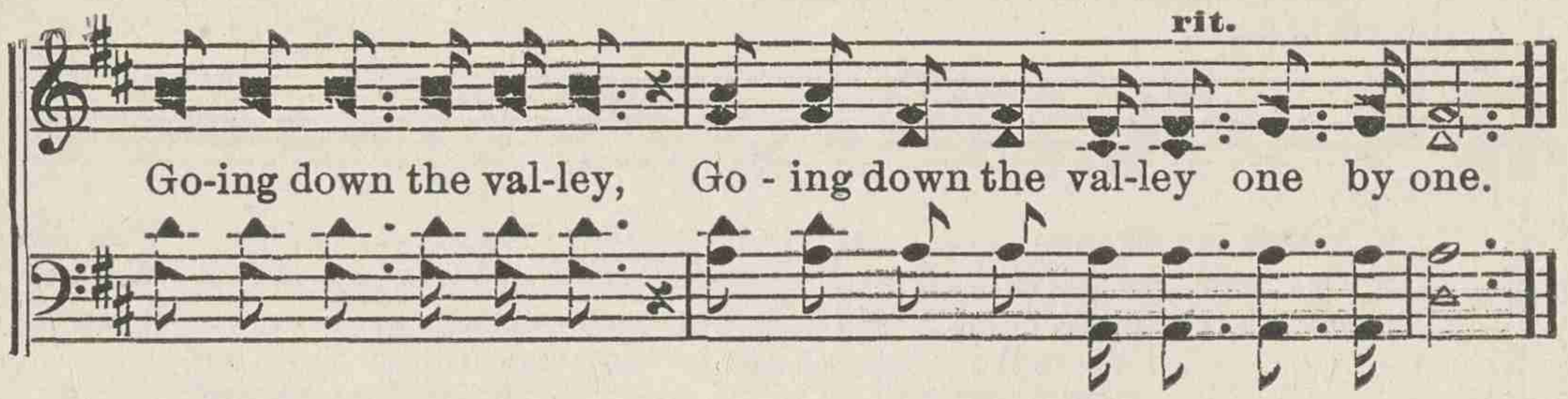
CHORUS.

We are go - ing down the val-ley, Go - ing down the val - ley,

Going t'ward the setting of the sun, We are go-ing down the val-ley,

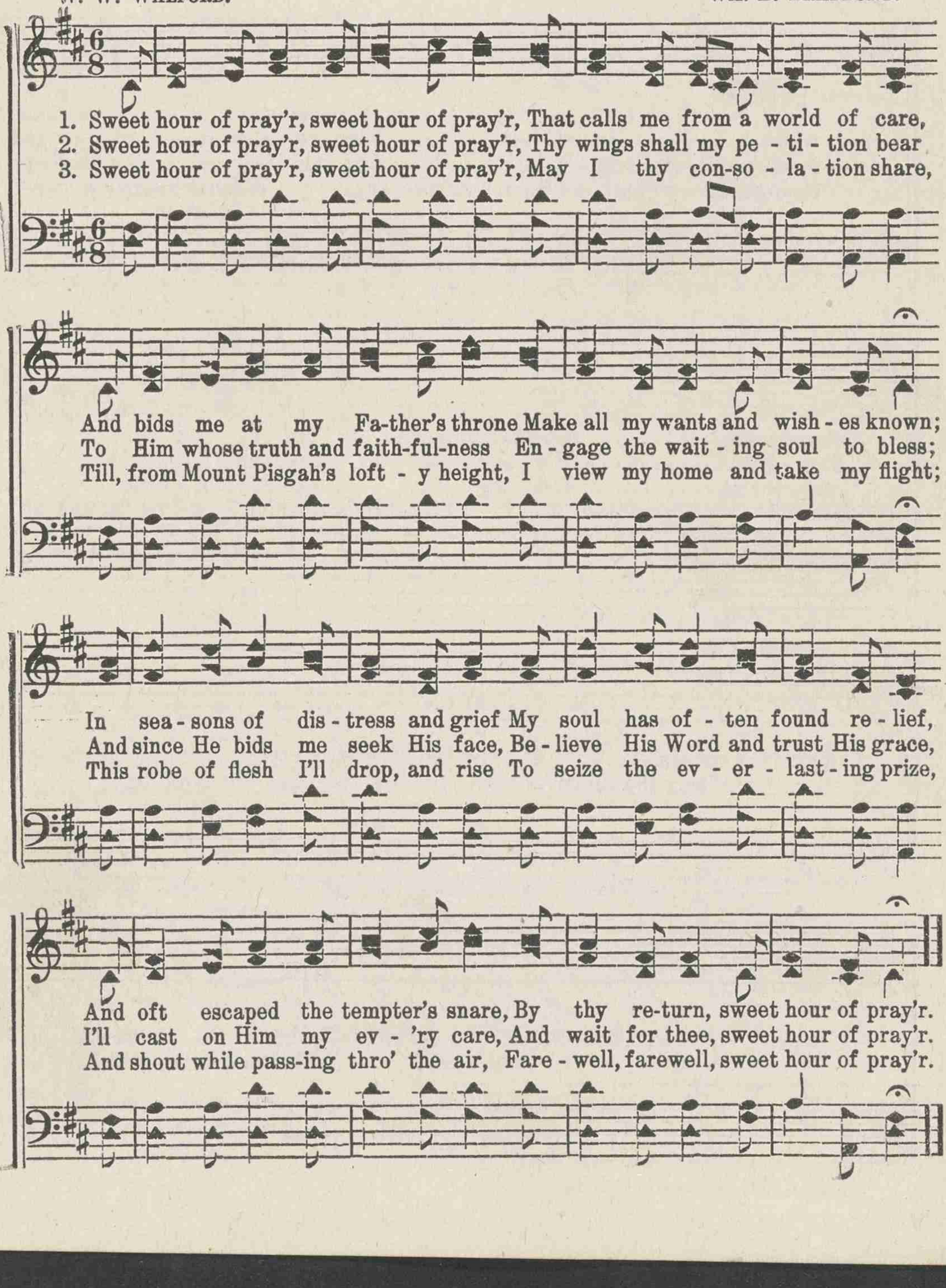
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GOING DOWN THE VALLEY. Concluded.



No. 107. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 108. WHERE THE STREAM OF LIFE IS FLOWING.

Respectfully inscribed to the gifted hymn writer, E. R. Latta.—J. W.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Where the stream..... of life is flow - ing,..... Thro' the
2. By that fair..... and peace-ful riv - er, ... We shall
3. O how sweet..... will be the rap - ture,..... When we

1. Where the stream of life is flow-ing, life is flow - ing,

cit - y built on high, We shall gath - er with re -
walk..... in heav-en's light, View-ing scenes.... of joy and
meet..... with saints a - bove, Join - ing in..... the hap - py
Thro' the cit - y built on high, built on high, We shall gath-er with re-

deemed ones..... Some bright morn - ing by and by.
beau - ty,..... Sin and sor - row can - not blight.
an - thems,..... Tell - ing of..... our Sav-iour's love.
deemed ones, with redeemed ones, Some bright morning by and by, by and by.

CHORUS.

Where the stream..... of life is flow - ing,..... We shall
Where the stream of life is flow - ing, life is flow - ing,

stray, we shall stray, There we'll sing..... glad hal - le -
We will stray, we will stray, There we'll sing glad hal - le -

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lu - jahs,..... Some bright day,.... some hap - py day.
lu-jahs, hal-le-lu-jahs, Some bright day, some happy day, some happy day.

No. 109. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

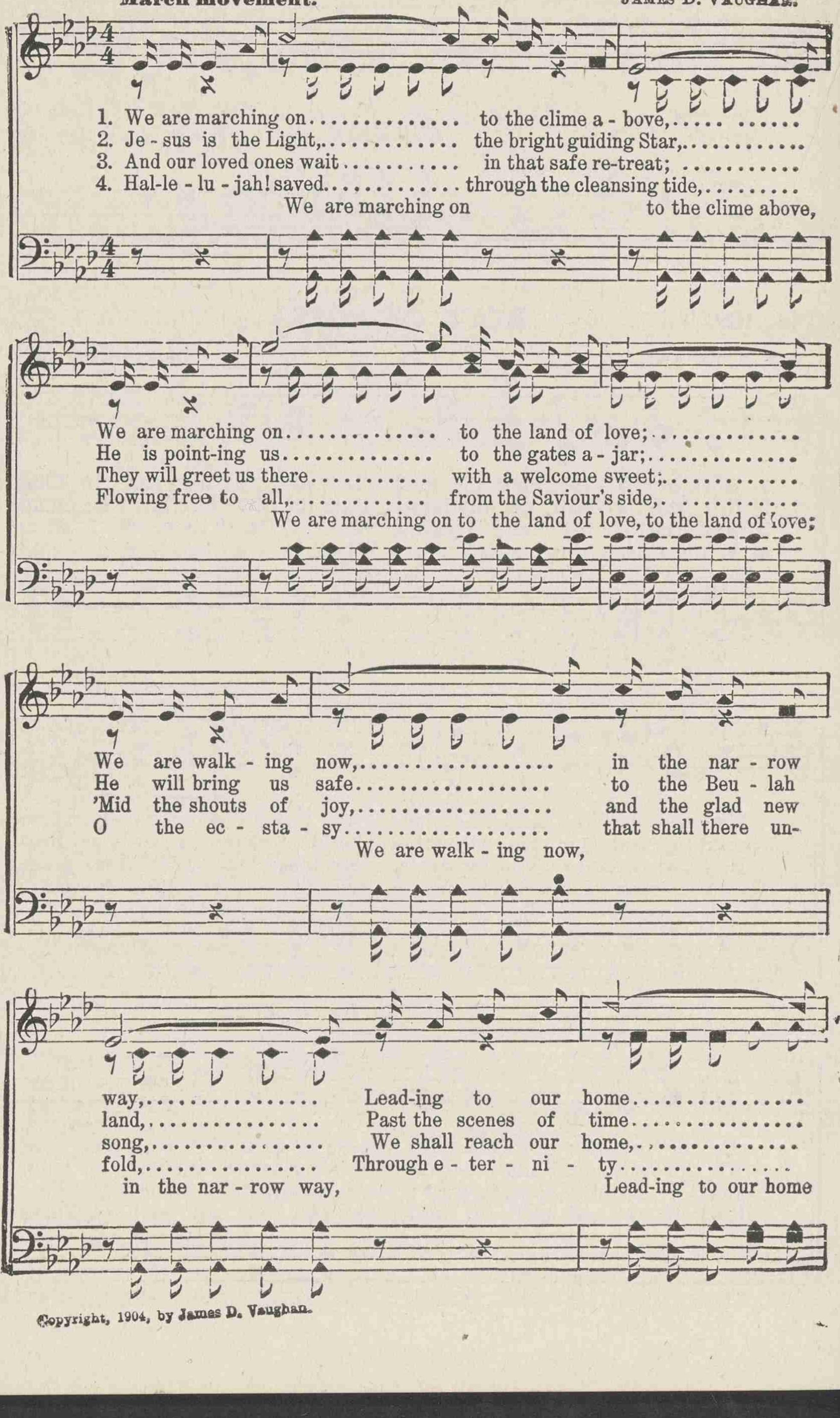
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Clease me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 110. WE ARE MARCHING HOME.

J. D. V.

March movement.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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WE ARE MARCHING HOME. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

in the realms of day.....
to the shin - ing strand..... We are march-ing
and it won't be long.....
'twill be bliss un - told.....
in the realms of day, in the realms of day.

We are marching home, to that radiant land,
home,..... to that radiant land,..... We are marching

We are marching home, Come, and join our band,
home,..... Come, and join our band,.....

'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new song,.....
'Mid the shouts of joy, and the glad new song,

We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long.....
We shall reach our home, and it won't be long.

No. 111. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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No. 112. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp **Very slow.** *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Calling for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

m **CHORUS.** **cres.**

Come home,.. come home,.... Ye who are weary, come home,.....
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* **rit.** *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home!

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No. 113 I AM COMING, DEAR SAVIOUR.

Words har. and arr. by
H. N. LINCOLN.

Melody by A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. Af - ter years vainly spent, all my sins I re-pent; Thou canst pardon a
2. O, I long for re-lease and the bless-ing of peace, Ful - ly Thine. blessed
3. I am seek-ing Thy face, O be-stow Thy rich grace, Harken, Lord, to my
4. Plead-ing naught of my own, bowing low at Thy throne, Let Thy grace shine on

sin - ner like me. I am burden'd with grief seeking grace and re-lief, I am
Lord, I would be. Cleanse my heart from its sin, to Thy fold let me in, I am
pen - i - tent plea. Thou wilt not cast a - way, while for mer - cy I pray, I am
me, e - ven me. Wash my soul in Thy blood, in the sin-cleansing flood, I am

REFRAIN.

coming, dear Saviour, to Thee. I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee,
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee,

I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee. With my heart all aglow, To be
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee. With my heart all aglow, To be

made white as snow, I am com-ing, dear Sav - iour, to Thee.
made white as snow, I am com-ing, dear Saviour, I am com- ing to Thee.

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No. 114.

I KNOW

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I know that my Re-deem - er lives, Who doth the heart re - new;
2. One bless - ed day I know He came To sweet - ly an-swer pray'r,
3. "No man shall take these from my hand," I hear my Sav-iour say;
4. Let skep-tics laugh, and scorners talk, I to my Lord will sing;

I know He full sal - va - tion gives, And cleanses thro' and thro'.
He filled my soul, O bless His name, Till all was glo - ry there.
"And at the last with me to stand I'll raise them some glad day."
I find it joy with Him to walk, While sheltered by His wing.

CHORUS.

I know my name is writ - ten down, With - in the
is writ - ten down,
book of God; I know He holds for me a
the book of God;
crown, Bought with His pre - cious blood.
for me a crown, His precious blood.

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No. 115. THE LORD'S SIDE.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I am on the Lord's side, I have been redeemed, I have found the new love sweet - er than I dreamed; Close beside the Sav - iour is a banquet spread, When up-on the Lord's side, sweet the dai - ly bread.
2. I am on the Lord's side, in His blest employ, Serv - ice for the Mas - ter brings the pur - est joy; O 'tis sweet to la - bor for the Cru - ci - fied, Who for us has suf - fered, who for us has died.
3. I am on the Lord's side, glo - ry to His name, I will tell the sto - ry, thus His love proclaim; Hoping, serving, trust-ing all a- long the road, Lead - ing to my man'- sion in His bright a - bode.

CHORUS.

I..... am on His side,..... He's..... my hope and stay;
I am on the Lord's side, on my Saviour's side, Praise His holy name, He is my faithful hope and stay; Trusting, I am trust - ing Trust - - - ing in His name, He is my faithful hope and stay; Trusting, I am trust - ing

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grace,..... All..... the blessed way!
in His boundless grace, All the blessed way, the blessed way, the blessed way!

No. 116. O HOME OF LIGHT AND LOVE.

S. HOUSTON PROFFITT. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. This world is full of pain and death, This world is not our home,
2. This world has sick-ness, toil and care, And sor-rows round us fall,
3. Life's fleet-ing joys teach us to see By faith the world to come,
4. Then to this world we will not cling, We'll seek a home a-bove,

Its joys are fleet-ing as a breath And lone-ly here we roam.
But all these things we need not fear, For Je-sus knows it all.
For joys e-ter-nal there shall be, When Christ shall call us home.
There hymns of praise we'll ev-er sing, And dwell with God in love.

CHORUS.

O home..... of light Far a-bove the beau-ti-ful sky;
O home of light, O home of light, beau-ti-ful sky;

O home..... of love, We shall reach it by and by.
O home of love, O home of love, by and by.

No. 117. GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL.

Ascribed to my sweet singer friend, A. B. Little.

Let not that powerful voice be hushed, Till all its strength is gone,—
It, for the glory of our God, Lift up, and sing,—sing on!

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

Slow, with emotion.

1. Is there heavy weight of care, In thy bos - om an - y - where, And you need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to Je - sus with it all, And for com - fort on Him call, He will give you such as oth - ers can - not do!
2. In thy trou-ble He is near, O, my broth-er, do not fear, Ask of Him the burden there to roll a - way; That His Spir - it en - ter in, And its might - y work be - gin, And thy soul will have a hap - py, hap - py day!
3. You can touch Him with your cry, And He'll nev - er pass you by, For He feels the depths of all thy spir-it's woe; He has traveled sorrow's road, And has car - ried of its load, And He'll car - ry thine, my broth-er, to Him go!
4. When, Him trusting you have tried, You'll be ful - ly sat - is - fied, That there is no oth - er friend like this dear One; He such blessing will im - part, As will glad-den all thy heart, Go to Him if you would have it sure - ly done!

REFRAIN.

Go to Je - sus with it all! Go to Je - sus with it all!

He's the help - er that you need, He's a com - fort - er in - deed;

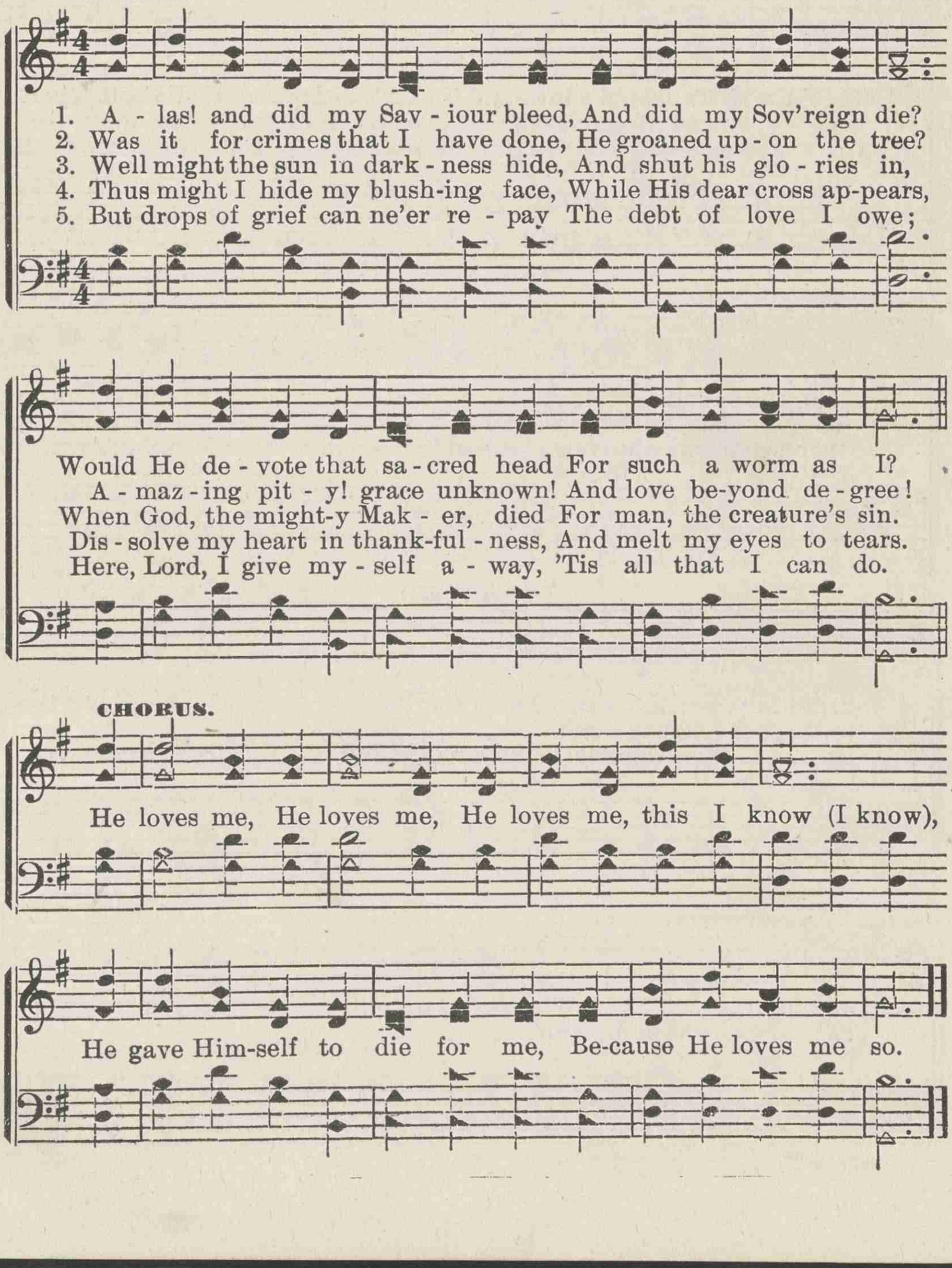
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GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL. Concluded.



No. 118. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. ANON.



No. 119. ARE YOU DRIFTING DOWN THE STREAM?

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Life is like a might-y riv-er flow-ing onward to the sea,
2. There is dan-ger on the wa-ters that so swift-ly glide a-long,
3. Put your con-fi-dence in Je-sus ere your boat is wrecked by sin,

Thro' the night's deep shadows and the day's bright gleam; While before you
And you need the guidance of the heav'nly Friend; Ev-er look to
He will safe-ly guide you past each rock and shoal; Thro' His love and

lies the boundless o-cean of e-ter-ni-ty, O my brother, are you
Him for coun-sel, let His hand so true and strong, Steer your bark in safety
mer-cy you may heaven's blessed har-bor win, Where salvation's rapture

CHORUS.

drift-ing down the stream? Are you drift - - - ing down the
to your journey's end.
ev - er fills the soul. Are you drift-ing, i-dly drift-ing, are you

stream,..... With no watch-ful pi-lot on the rush-ing
drift-ing down the stream,

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tide? Are you drift - - - ing down the
the rushing tide? Are you drift-ing, i - dly drift-ing, are you

stream,..... While the loving Saviour longs to be your guide?
drifting down the stream, to be your guide?

No. 120. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. PATON MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav-iour, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! a - men; Hal-le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Re - vive us a-gain.

No. 121. IN THE SUNLIGHT.

"He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now."
"He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of
F. L. E. stumbling in him."—1 JOHN 2: 9-10. F. L. EILAND.

1. In the sun-light of His presence, I would ev - 'ry mo - ment live,
2. In the sun-light of His presence, All my bos - om is at rest,
3. In the sun-light of His presence, I can ev - er go a - long,
4. In the sun-light of His presence, There is peace beyond com-pare,

And in ev - 'ry word and ac-tion, Je - sus, hon - or, all I'd give!
For there are no fears and doubtings, My con-tent-ment to mo - lest!
Thro' each try - ing trib - u - la - tion, Sing-ing there a joy - ful song!
Which is mine to claim for - ev - er, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry-where!

REFRAIN.

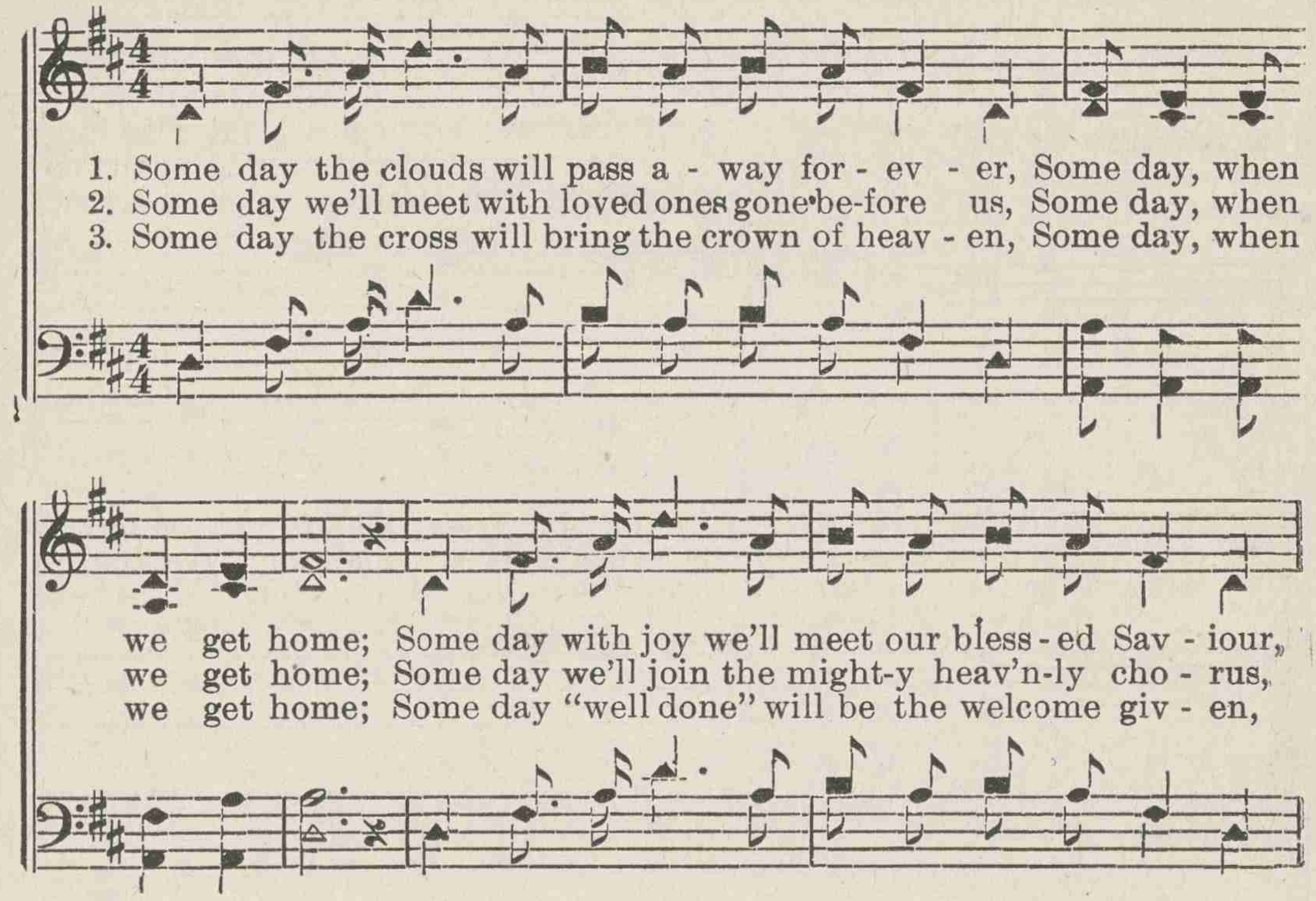
In the sunlight (yes, 'tis), In the sunlight, In the sun-light of His
presence would I stay; In the sun-light (ev - er), in the
sun - light, In the sun - light of His pres-ence all the way.

After last stanza repeat refrain softly.

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No. 122. SOME DAY WHEN WE GET HOME.

T. C. N. REV. T. C. NEAL.



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No. 123. UP THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

March movement.

1. We are trav - el - ing to our home up the beau-ti - ful shin-ing
2. O the won-der - ful scenes on high that our vi - sion shall soon be -
3. O what rapt - ur-ous songs of praise that with pu - ri - fied throngs we'll

way, And the ra - di-ance from a - bove naught can dim; 'Tis the
hold, When the glit - ter - ing, jeweled walls we shall see; Treading
sing, When we wor-ship be - fore the throne with the blest! Where har-

glo - ri - ous light of God from the land of e - ter - nal day,
heav - en - ly streets that shine with the lus - ter of pur - est gold,
mo - ni - ous an-thems rise to the glo - ry of Christ, our King,

And we're has-ten-ing on to dwell ev - er with Him (ever with Him).
Where the dark-en-ing clouds of earth nev-er will be (never will be).
With our jour-ney-ing at an end sweetly we'll rest (sweetly we'll rest).

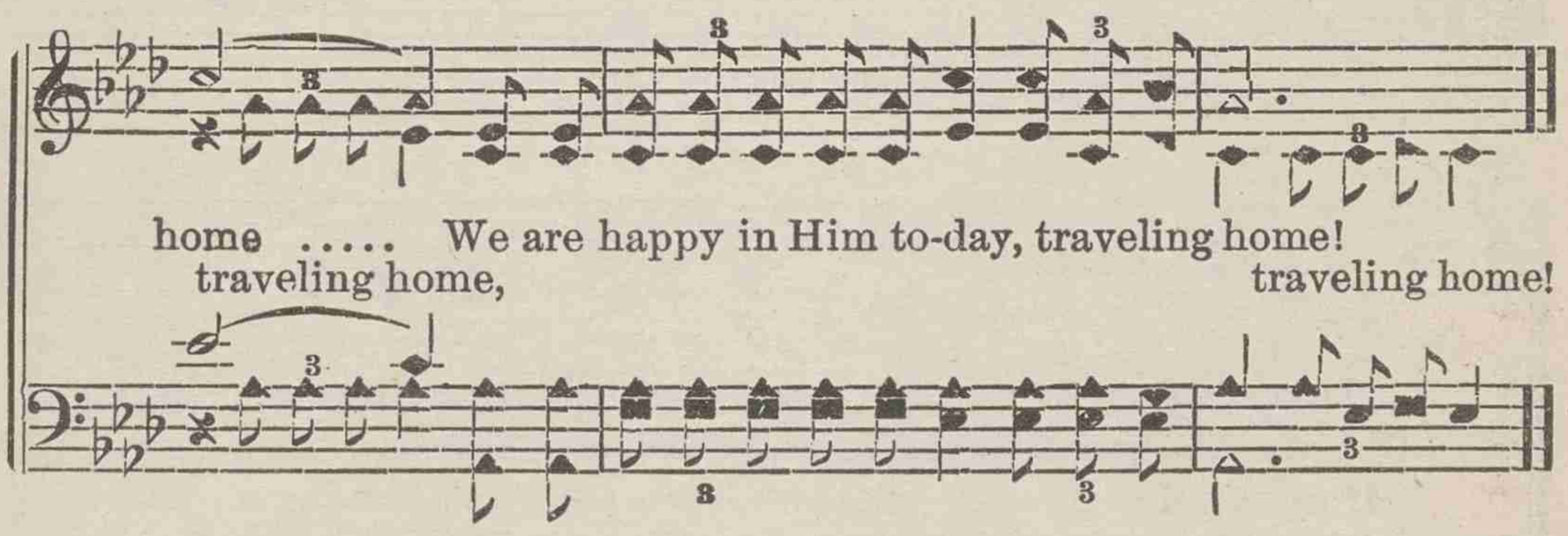
REFRAIN.

Traveling home,..... traveling home,..... Up the beautiful, shining
Traveling home, traveling home,

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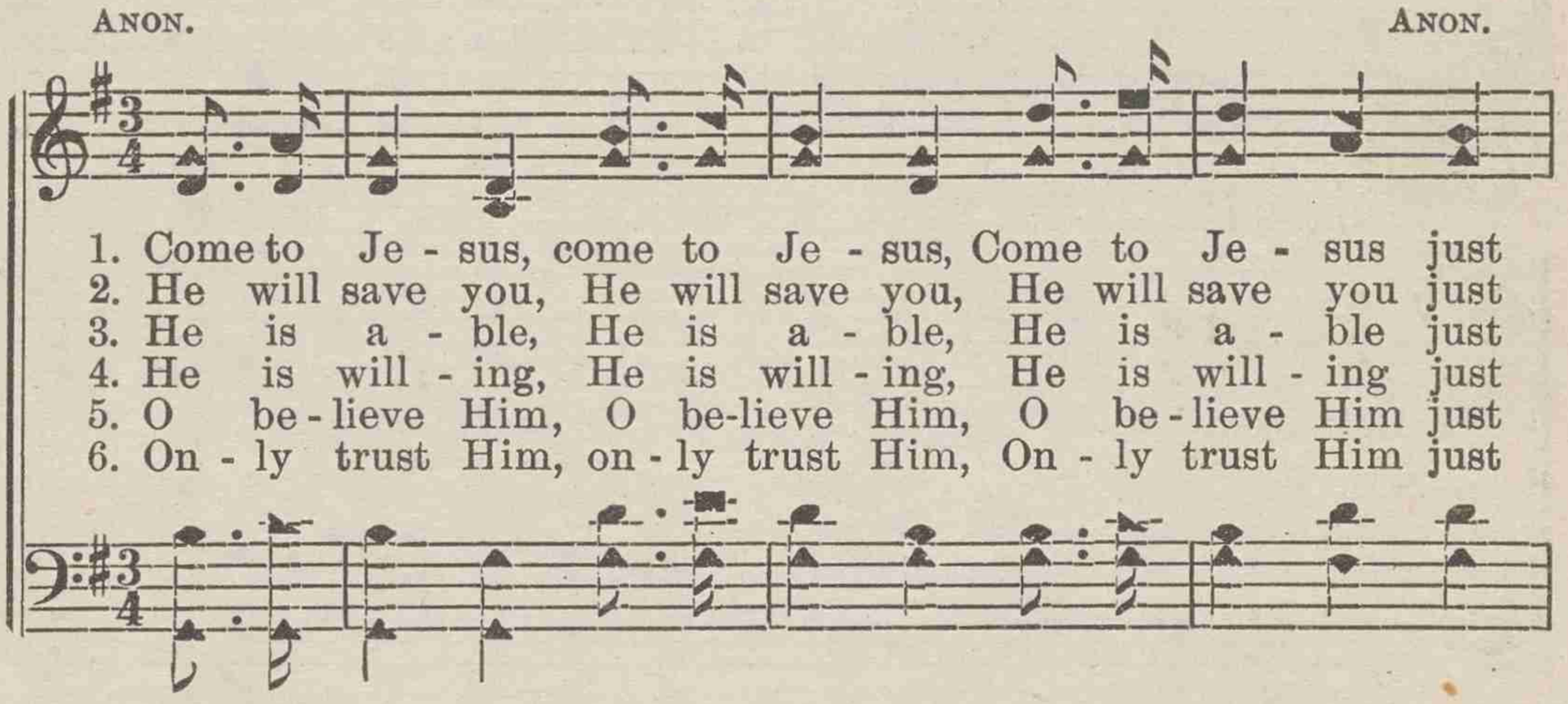
UP THE BEAUTIFUL WAY. Concluded.





No. 124. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

ANON. ANON.





No. 125 He's Coming Again.

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

1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir - it says,ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,

Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a - gain ! . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . Be a - gain ! a - gain!

watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!

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No. 126. YOU WILL BE SORRY SOME DAY.

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

1. The har - vest is o - ver, the sum - mer is end - ed, And yet you are stay-ing a - way; O lis - ten, I'll tell you the sto - ry of Je - sus, Or
2. Your bless-ed Re-deem - er de-scend - ed from glo - ry, And here a - mong sin-ners did stay; Why don't you be-lieve Him, ac-cept and receive Him? And
3. The time is soon com - ing when all must ac - cept Him, Or be ban-ished for- ev - er a - way; O what would you give then for on - ly one mo-ment To

CHORUS.

you will be sor - ry some day. Or you will be sor - ry some day (some day);
you won't be sor - ry some day. And you won't be sor - ry some day (some day);
pray Him for mer-cy some day. You'd bet-ter take warn-ing to-day (to - day);

Don't turn the dear Sav - iour a - way (a - way). Re - mem - ber, take
If you will ac - cept and o - bey (o - bey). Re - mem - ber, take
Don't turn the dear Sav - iour a - way (a - way). Re - mem - ber, per-

warn-ing be - fore that great morning, Or you will be sor - ry some day.
warn-ing be - fore that great morning, And you won't be sor - ry some day.
haps there will be no to - mor-row, Then come and accept Him to - day.

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No. 127. BRAVELY WAGE THE TEMPERANCE BATTLE.

To all faithful temperance workers.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With energy.

1. Brave - ly wage the tem-p'rance bat - tle (temp'rance bat - tle), Till full
2. 'Tis a grand and glo - rious con - flict (glo - rious con - flict), Wor - thy
3. Crush the foe whose sin and sor - row (sin and sor - row) Long have
4. O, the wel - come time is com - ing (time is com - ing), And is

vic - to - ry is won (is sure - ly won); No - ble things have been ac -
of our ut - most zeal (our ut-most zeal); Let us all be true, u -
blight-ed our fair land (our hap - py land); 'Neath the stain - less temp'rance
now not far a - way (not far a - way), When the daunt - less temp'rance

complished (been accomplished), But there's much that should be done (that should be done).
nit - ed (true, u - nit - ed), Till the tri-umph joy we feel (glad joy we feel).
ban-ner (temp'rance banner) Take a firm, un-yield-ing stand (un-yield-ing stand).
le-gions (temp'rance legions) Shall be-hold their vic-t'ry day (glad vic-t'ry day).

CHORUS.

Brave - ly wage the tem-p'rance bat - tle (temp'rance bat - tle), Nev - er
cease the gal - lant fight (the gal - lant fight) Till King Al - co - hol sur -

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renders (yes, sur-ren-ders) To the stern demand of right (demand of right).

No. 128. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Earnestly.

1. A-round me souls are sunk in sin, And res - cu - ers are so few!
2. So ma - ny still in fet-ters plead For comfort, and cheer, and love;
3. In lands a - far are precious souls Still longing the light to see;
4. O let us la - bor for the Lord, Be earnest, and strong, and true;

And so I pray in faith to-day, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"
O, that I may help some each day To look to the One a - bove.
His life Christ gave these souls to save, Can nothing be done by me?
Let each to - day look up and say, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

CHORUS.

Lord, what wilt Thou have me do? I want to give serv - ice true;

This ear - nest plea I make to Thee, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

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No. 129 Still I'm Clinging.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Pre-cious Christ in whom I trust, Knoweth well that I am dust,
2. All my long-ings Je - sus knows, Sees my man - y in-ward foes,
3. I'm so glad he hears me plead, And my ev - 'ry tho't can read,
4. Some sweet time I hope to say: "I have found the perfect way"—

'Mid my fail-ures still I'm cling-ing, Un - to Him pe - ti - tions
Je - sus knows that I be-lieve Him, Al-tho' oft - en - times I
For He tells me oh! so sweet - ly, He will save and save com -
Walk with Him on Beu - lah's mountain, Drink each day from love's sweet

REFRAIN.

bring-ing, Trust-ing in the True and Just. I am cling-ing
grieve Him, Still I cling for Je - sus knows.
plete-ly, When I tell Him all my need.
foun-tain, While I cling and watch and pray. I am clinging, clinging,

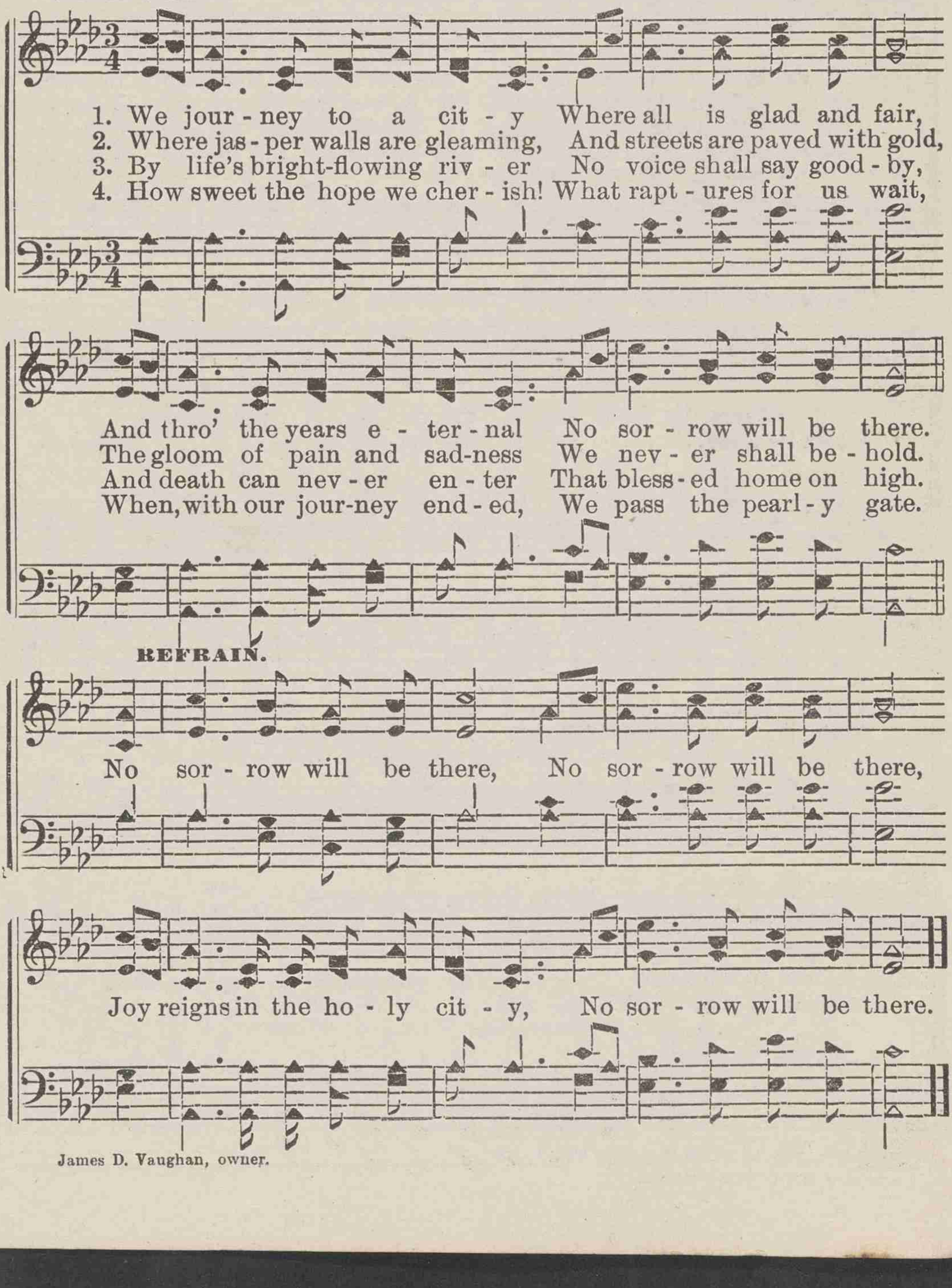
to my Sav - iour, Plead-ing,
cling-ing to my Sav - iour, to my Sav-iour, Plead - ing, plead-ing,
plead-ing, for his fa - vor; Though I oft - en grieve my
plead-ing for his fa - vor, for his fa - vor;

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No. 130. NO SORROW WILL BE THERE.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

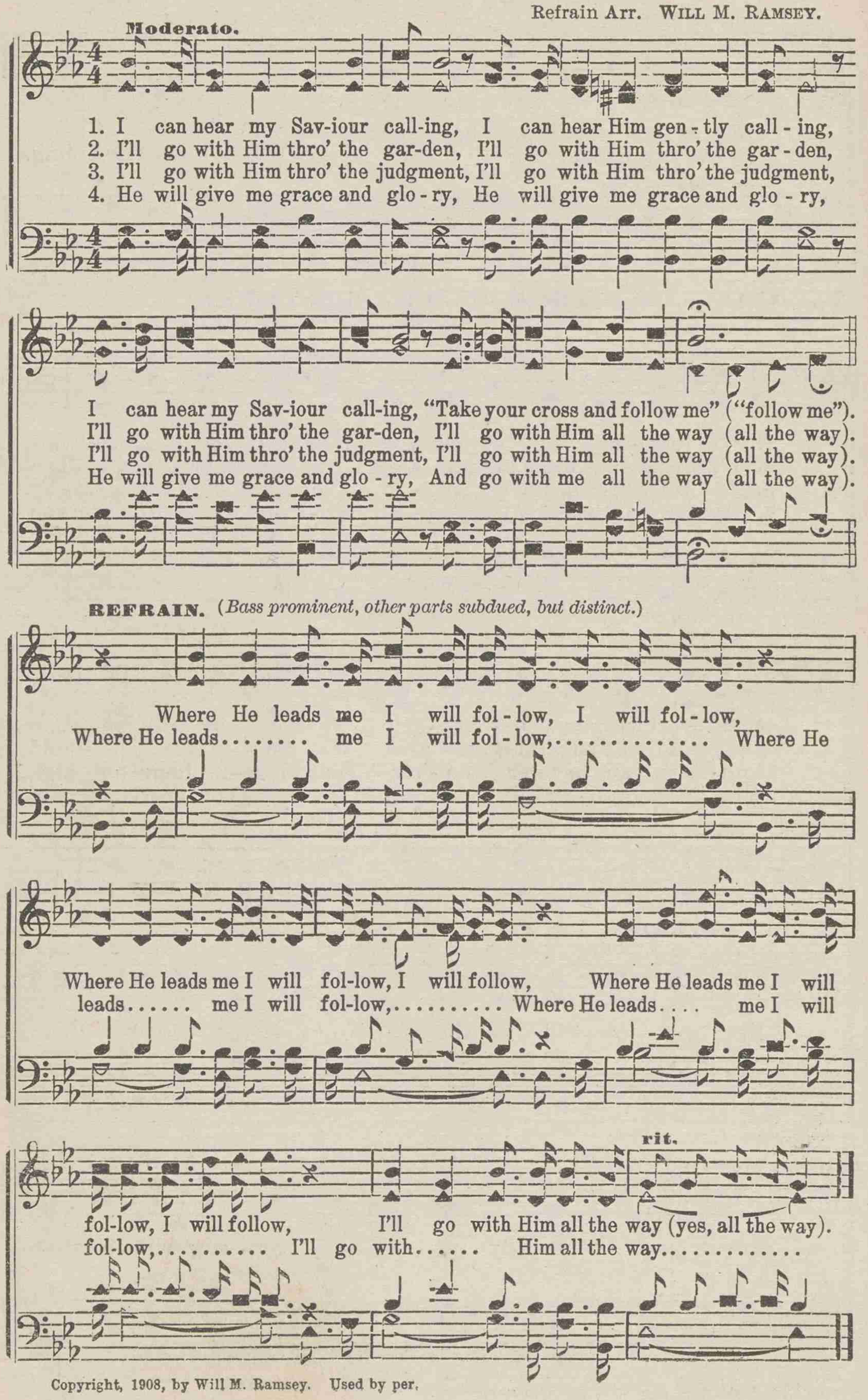


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No. 131.

WHERE HE LEADS ME.

Refrain Arr. WILL M. RAMSEY.



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No. 132. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness"—2 TIM. 4: 8.

MRS. H. A. MABRY H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Shall I be con-tent with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

por - tals I see? The an - swer comes back, Strive a clus - ter to win,
wide har - vest fields, Where work is so great and the lab-'rers so few,
plain I can see, And now hav - ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
heav - en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas-ter's renown,

CHORUS.

And the way will be bright - er for thee. Work - ing for the
And the prom-ise a boun - ti - ful yield?
For whol - ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Work-ing for the crown, for the

crown, Work - ing for the crown,.....
beau-ti - ful, golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful, gold-en crown,

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

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No. 133. WILL YOU BRING THEM IN?

"He first findeth his own brother, Simon. . . And he brought him to Jesus."—JOHN 1: 41, 42.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Earnestly.

1. Will you bring your brothers to Christ the Lord, Or will you i - dly wait?
2. Will you bring your children in - to His fold Be-fore they yield to sin,
3. Will you bring your neighbors un-to the One Who saves the trusting soul?
4. Will you bring lost ones to the Prince of Peace, That they may share His love?

Soon the an - gel reap - er will cut them down, And then 'twill be too late.
And their lives are blight-ed by e - vil ways, O will you bring them in?
Lost in sin's dark ways they are say - ing now, "No man cares for my soul."
Go and tell them He will so sweet-ly save, And lead them home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Will you bring them in? Bid them come and share the
Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in?

bless-ed Sav-iour's love; Will you bring them
His wondrous love; Will you go and bring them in? Will you

in? And go with us to that happy home a-bove.
go and bring them in? sweet home above.

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No. 134. DEATH IS ONLY A DREAM.

REV. C. W. RAY. Music and Chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem-u-lous breath, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the wea- ry ones rest, In the bos - om of
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should appall, Tho' it fright-ful - ly
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush-ing tide Doth the light of e -

mys - tic - al stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
Je - sus su - preme, In the man-sions of glo - ry pre -
dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran-somed the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
storm shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

CHORUS.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream Of glo - ry beyond the dark stream, How

peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is only a dream (a dream).

p *f* **Repeat** *pp*

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No. 135. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. LOWELL MASON.



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

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

No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



No. 137. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

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

No. 138. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me. }
3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
   Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D. C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.*
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D. C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 139. THE HARVEST.

T. W. DENNINGTON. J. C. PERRY.

1. In the East there is light, lo, the sun shineth bright, Let us
2. See the har - vest is great, and the hour grow-eth late, But the
3. Let us la - bor and pray thro' the long wea - ry day, The re -

haste to the har - vest a-way; When the day has be-gun, rise ye
reap - ers are fee - ble and few; La - bor on with a will, and thy
ward for our toil - ing will come; When the har-vest is past, in that

up with the sun, Lin - ger not thro' the bright, sun - ny day.
mis - sion ful - fill, Then the Mas - ter your strength will re-new.
great day at last, We will join in the glad "Har-vest Home."

CHORUS.

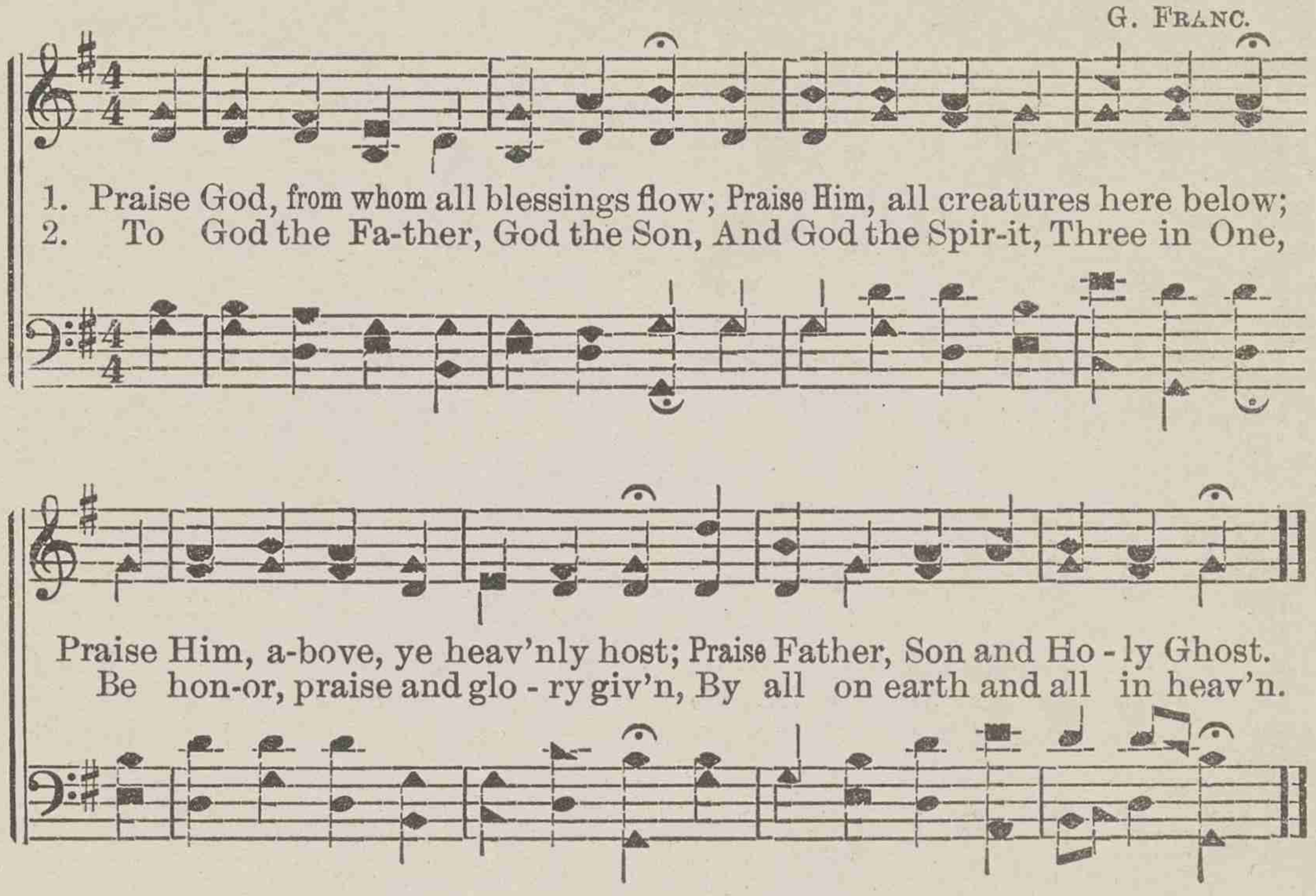
Labor on, la-bor on, Bind the bright, golden grain,
Labor on, labor on, Bind the bright, golden grain,

Gather sheaves, gather sheaves, For the Master who cometh a-gain.
golden sheaves, precious sheaves,

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No. 140. OLD HUNDRED.

G. FRANC.



No. 141. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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