The Epworth Hymnal

No. 3

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The

Epworth Hymnal

No. 3

For use in

Young People's Meetings

Sunday Schools

Prayer Meetings and Revivals

Edited by J. M. Black

Eaton & Mains
New York

Jennings & Pye
Cincinnati

PREFACE.

THIS book is issued in response to many requests for a No. 3 of the Epworth Hymnal. It contains an unusually large proportion of beautiful new songs, that can readily be learned and that will do good wherever used. Of Nos. 1 and 2 more than one million copies were sold, because of their merits. No. 3 is considered superior to either of its predecessors and it is adapted to even a larger constituency.

Mr. J. M. Black, its editor, is highly esteemed in the musical world for his abilities as a composer and musician. His services as a leader of song services in large and popular gatherings are in constant demand, and by his long and varied experience he has learned to know the kind of music that is needed and will be most helpful in all departments of church work.

As a music book for use in Sunday Schools, Prayer Meetings, Young People's Meetings, and Revival Services, EPWORTH HYMNAL No. 3 will be found to meet all requirements.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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OPENING SERVICES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS.

No. 1.

Leader. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Response. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

L. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

R. They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

L. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

R. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

L. If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.

R. Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.

Singing. He Hideth My Soul, No. 120.

L. Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

R. Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

L. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

R. O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Prayer.

L. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

R. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

L. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

R. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

L. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.

R. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

L. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

All. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

Singing. Loving-Kindness, No. 117.

No. 2.

Leader. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

L. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

R. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

L. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

R. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

L. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Singing. Oh, To Be More Like Jesus, No. 8.

L. And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh.

R. And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.

L. And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit, and they shall prophesy.

R. But ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth.

L. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

R. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

L. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

R. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

L. Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?

All. Hereby know that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

Singing. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove, No. 155.

OPENING SERVICES FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

No. 1.

Leader. It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Response. O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

L. Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

R. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.

L. Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

R. Let them praise the name of the Lord.

Singing. We Praise Thee, No. 89.

L. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

R. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

L. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

R. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

L. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,

R. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

L. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after,

R. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

Singing. My God, the Spring of all My Joys, No. 237.

L. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

R. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

L. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

R. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

All. When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Singing. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me, No. 105.

Prayer.

No. 2.

Leader. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Response. Which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

L. To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

R. Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

L. Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life,

R. Which the Son of man shall give unto you.

L. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat.

R. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger.

L. Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Singing. Guide Me, No. 143.

L. Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him;

R. Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and hide a multitude of sins.

L. Say not ye, There are four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

R. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal.

L. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

R. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

L. And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue, knowledge.

All. For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Singing. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom, No. 152.

OPENING SERVICES FOR THE PRAYER MEETING.

No. 1.

Leader. O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Response. His favor is life, and his loving-kindness is better than life.

L. Whom have I in heaven but thee?

R. And who is there in the earth that I desire besides thee?

L. How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God!

R. Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wing.

Singing. Under His Wings, No. 97.

L. If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another;

R. And the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

L. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

R. Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

L. Create in me a clean heart, O God;

R. And renew a right spirit within me.

L. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

R. And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

L. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,

R. Call ye upon him while he is near.

L. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and delivered him out of all his troubles.

R. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

L. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart:

R. Wait, I say, on the Lord.

All. My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Prayer.

No. 2.

Leader. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

Response. Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together.

L. A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another.

R. I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

L. And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

R. And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

L. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word;

R. That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

Singing. Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet, No. 212.

L. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

R. Ask, and it shall be given; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

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

Prayer.

RESPONSIVE SERVICES.

THE BEATITUDES.

Leader. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

L. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

R. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

L. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

R. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

L. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

R. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

L. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

All. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

(Read in concert.)

And God spake all these words, saying,

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

BAPTISMAL COVENANT.

I renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that I will not follow nor be led by them.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church,* the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper.

* By the Holy Catholic Church is meant the Church of God in general.

The Epworth Hymnal.

No. 3.

No. 1. Faith of Our Fathers.

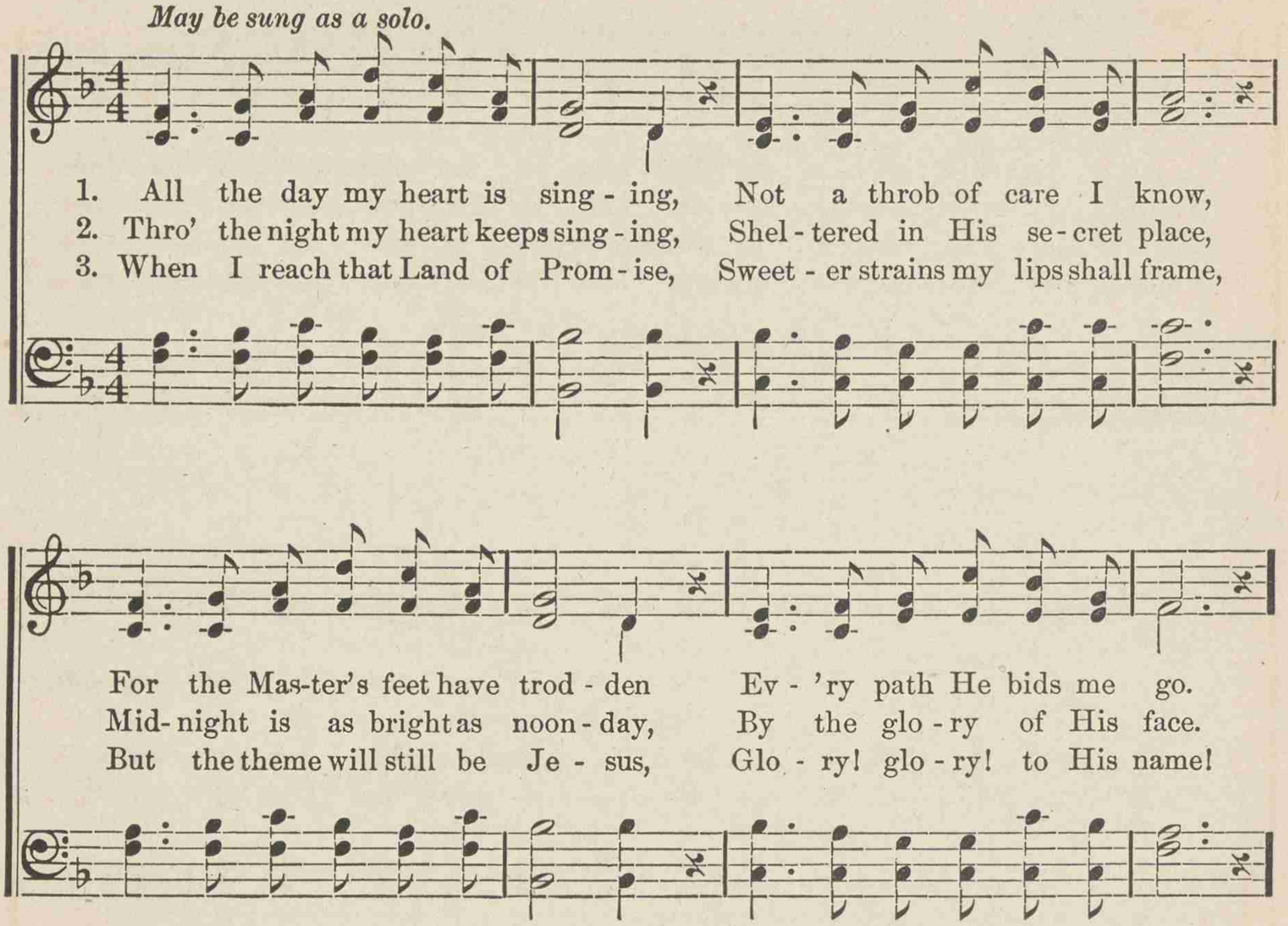
FREDERICK W. FABER. Ad. by J. G. WALTON.



No. 2. All the Day.

ADA MELVILLE SHAW. J. M. BLACK.

May be sung as a solo.



CHORUS.



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No. 3. Tarry With Me.

FRED SCOTT. F. S. SHEPARD.



1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, In my heart and life a - bide;
2. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, In Thy pres - ence let me rest;
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, Day is fleet - ing to its close;
4. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, Walk be - side me all the way;





Keep me by Thy grace and fa - vor Ev - er near Thy lov - ing side.
Thou dost know my life and long-ings, Thou wilt give me what is best.
Life with-out Thee is but drear - y, Filled with bit - ter - ness and woes.
In my joy, and in my sad - ness, I shall need Thee ev - 'ry day.



CHORUS.



Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For I long to have Thee nigh;



By Thy Spir - it guide and guard me, Till I reach my home on high.

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No. 4. Volunteers for Service.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are vol - un-teers for serv - ice in the vine- yard of the Lord!
2. We have heard the Mas - ter call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"
3. For-ward, then, we go re - joic - ing, for the day will soon be gone!

With the vows of God up - on us, and with one ac - cord, We are
And with ring - ing hal - le - lu - jahs we the call o - bey; To the
Like an ar - my, one in pur- pose, we are march- ing on; On to

march- ing forth to du - ty, all in earn - est to be - gin Sheaves of
fields we go to la - bor for the bless - ed Lord we love, Souls to
gath - er in the har - vest that is rip - 'ning o'er the plain, On to

CHORUS.

good to gath - er from the fields of sin.
gath - er for the har - vest home a - bove.
gath - er in the sheaves of gold - en grain.

} March-ing on, marching on, Marching on,

on! Mak - ing hill and val - ley ring With the
march- ing on!

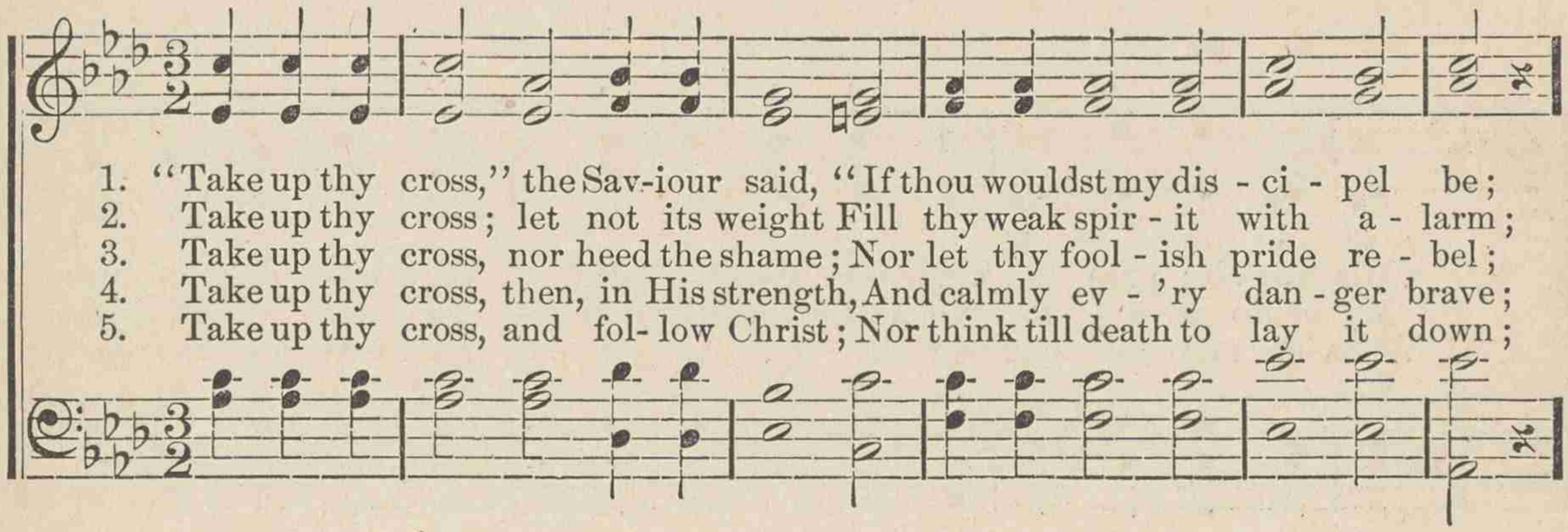
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Volunteers for Service.—Concluded.



No. 5. Take Up Thy Cross.

CHARLES W. EVEREST. H. C. ZEUNER.



No. 6. The Half I Cannot Tell.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. M. BLACK.

1. The mer-cies of my Lord to me, I can-not tell, I can-not tell,
2. What joy He brought to my poor soul, I can-not tell, I can-not tell,
3. How much He com-forts in dis-tress I can-not tell, I can-not tell,

From how much sin He set me free, I can-not tell.
My peace when Je-sus made me whole, I can-not tell.
How He re-stores from wea-ri-ness, I can-not tell.
The half I can-not tell.

His mer-cies were so num-ber-less, My heart so dark with sin-ful-ness,
My glad-ness was so full and sweet, My peace so deep and so complete,
When sin and sor-rows mor-ti-fy, I go to Him with tear and sigh,

And Je-sus did so rich-ly bless, The half I can-not tell.
When I was brought to Je-sus' feet, The half I can-not tell.
He speaks the words that sat-is-fy, The half I can-not tell.

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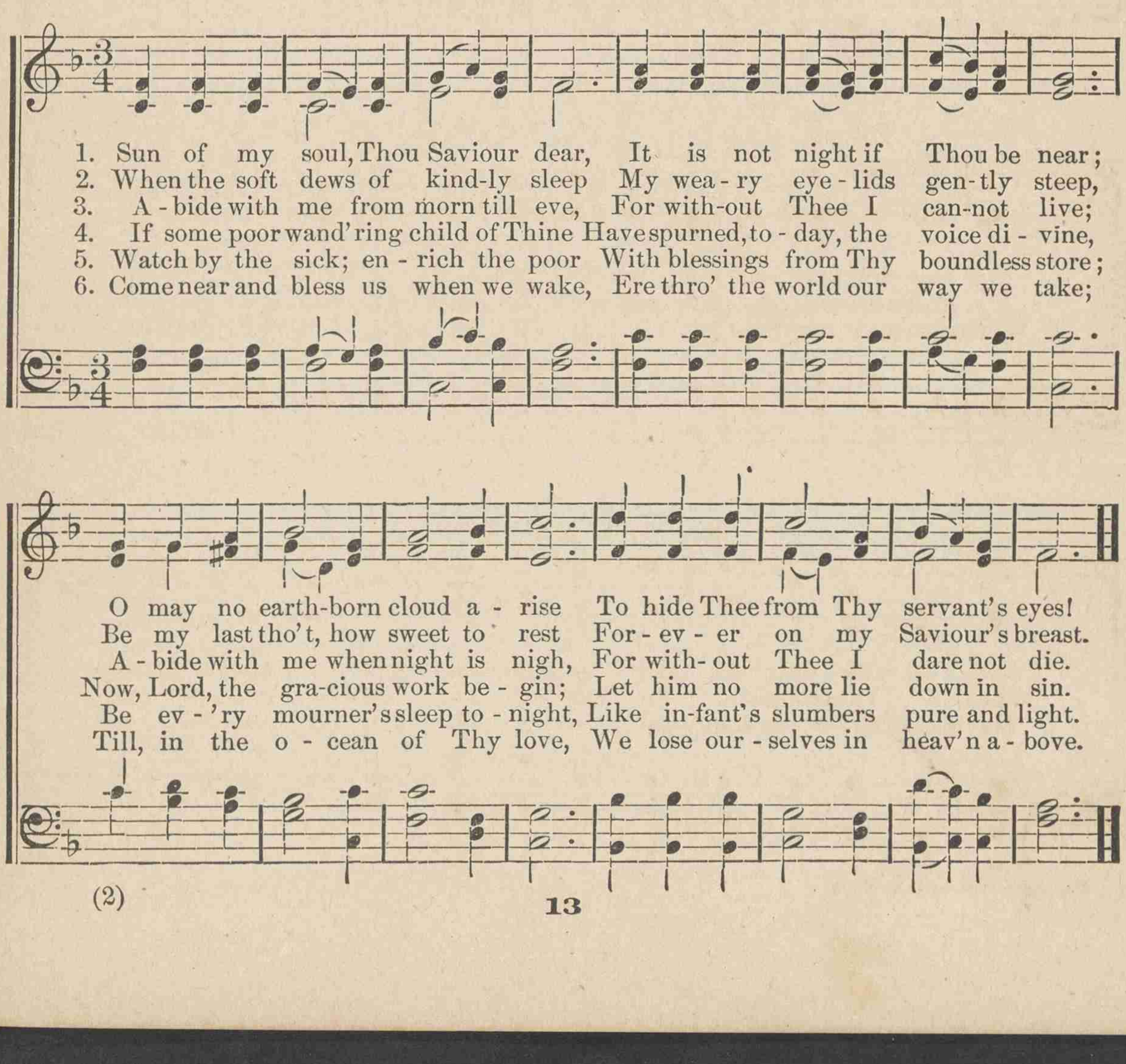
The Half I Cannot Tell.—Concluded.

CHORUS.





No. 7. Sun of My Soul.



No. 8. Oh, To Be More Like Jesus.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Oh, to have more of His love;.....
2. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Help-ing the fall - en to rise;.....
3. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Mer - ci-ful, lov-ing and kind;.....

His love;
to rise;
and kind;

Deep in my heart, Fill-ing my soul, From the great heart a - bove.
Giv-ing a hand, Bidding, to stand, Firm in the faith we prize.
Lead-ing the way, Bright'ning the day, Help-ing the lame and blind.

Je - sus came loving and cheer - ing, Giv - ing the hun - gry food,.....
Cheering the bro - ken heart - ed, Wip - ing a - way their tears,.....
Je - sus came saving the fall - en, Help - ing them sin o'er - come,.....

the hun - gry
a - way their
them sin o'er-

pp

Help-ing the poor and the need - y, Je - sus was kind and good.
Com-fort - ing ma - ny in sor - row, Ban - ish-ing doubts and fears.
Res - cu - ing per - ish - ing sin - ners, Bring-ing the way - ward home.

food, Help - ing the need - y,
tears, Com - fort - ing sor - row,
come, Res - cu - ing sin - ners,

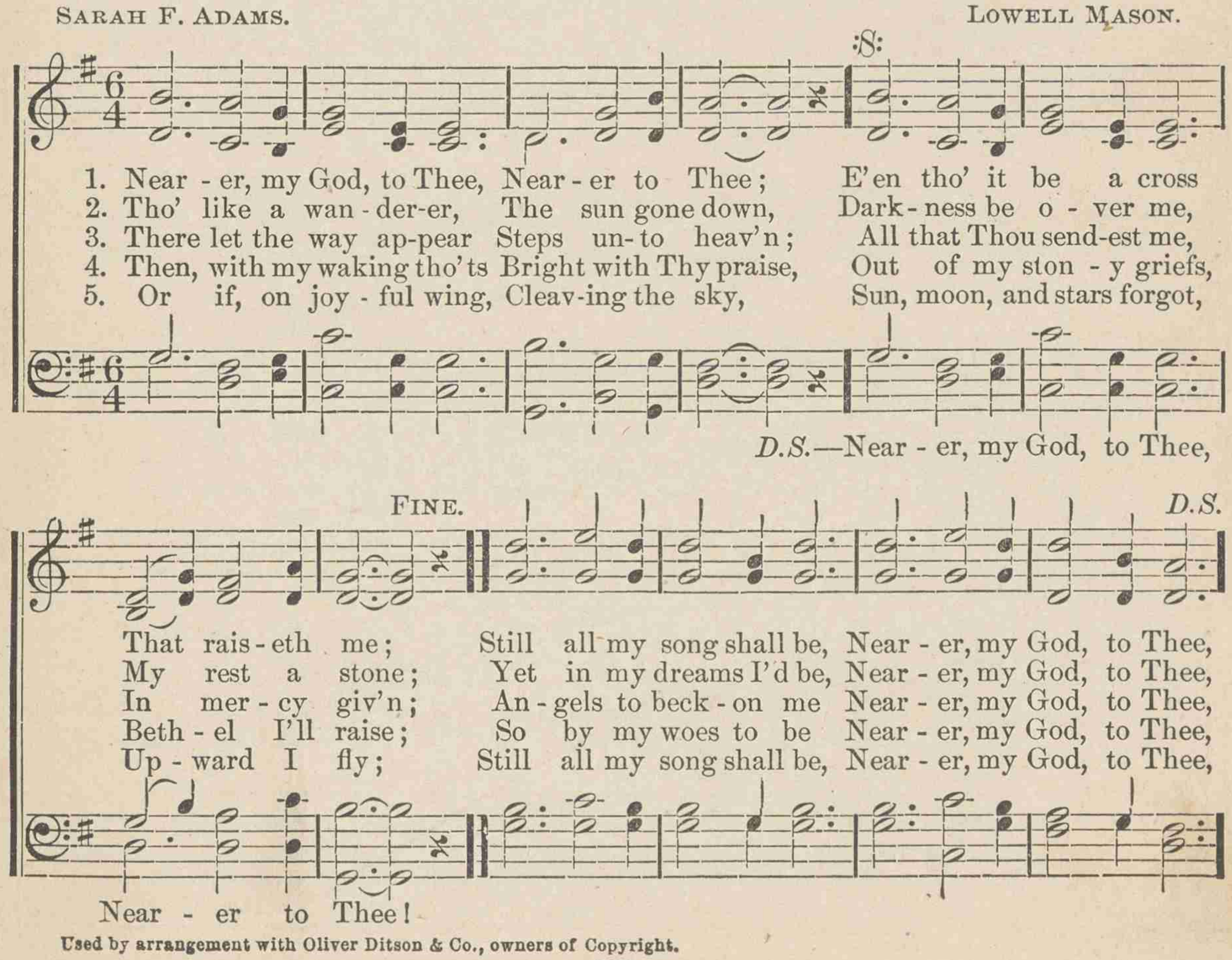
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Oh, To Be More Like Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 9. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



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No. 10. The Conquering Army.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. W. A. POST.

1. On - ward moves a conqu'ring ar - my, Clad in arm - or strong and bright;
2. Had we on - ly clear - er vis - ion We would see a might - y throng:
3. Ma -ny saints have fol-lowed Je - sus Conqu'ring in the days of yore—

Dai - ly fight - ing, dai - ly win-ning Bat - tles for the truth and right.
An - gel ar - mies round a - bout us Fight - ing with us 'gainst the wrong.
Now they wave their palms in glo - ry On the bright and gold - en shore—

Christ, our great Com-man - der, lead - eth Faith - ful fol-l'wers to the fray,
Hal - le - lu - jah, God is with us, He en - dows with heav'nly might!
So when we shall end the con - flict We shall wave our palms on high,—

He who nev - er lost a bat - tle, Still, a - gain, shall win the day.
Ne'er dis - trust the God of bat - tles; Fol - low Him and win the fight.
For - ward then to ho - ly bat - tle, Crowns a - wait be - yond the sky.

CHORUS.

Then take cour - age; press right on-ward, Nev - er, wa - ver, nev - er fear,

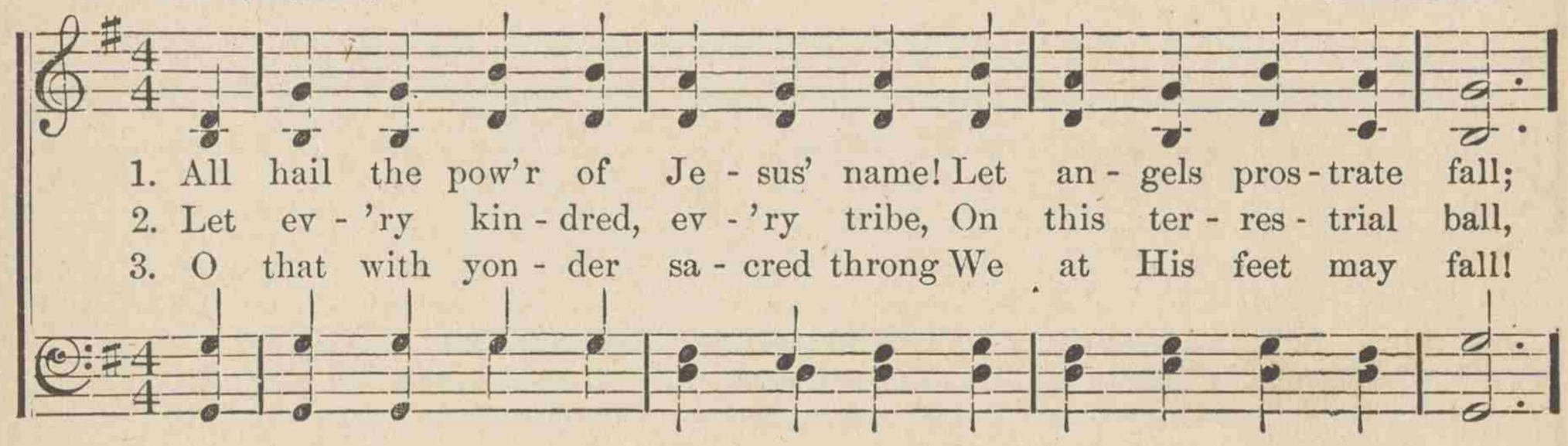
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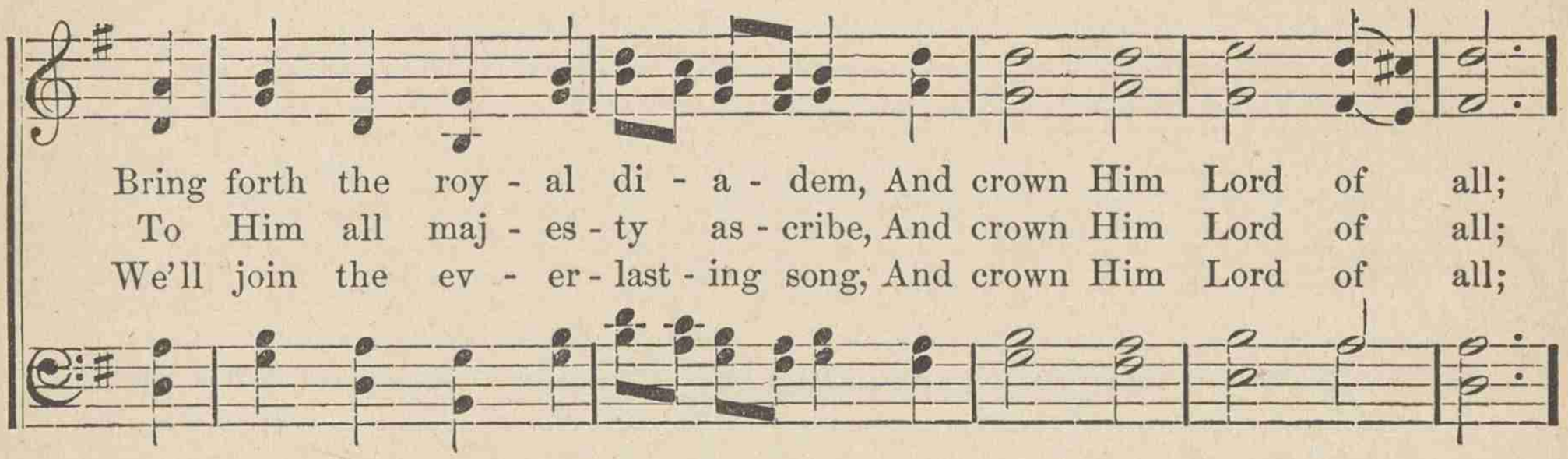
The Conquering Army.—Concluded.

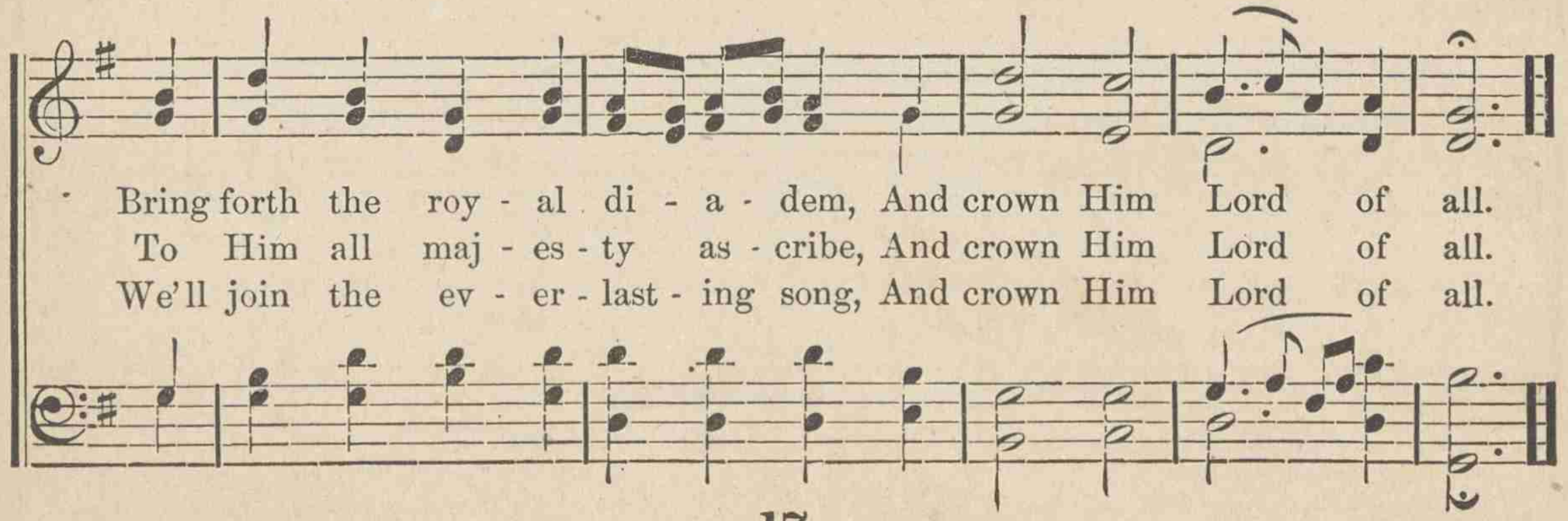


No. 11. All Hail the Power.

Rev. E. PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.







No. 12. When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.

J. H. A. J. H. ALLEMAN.

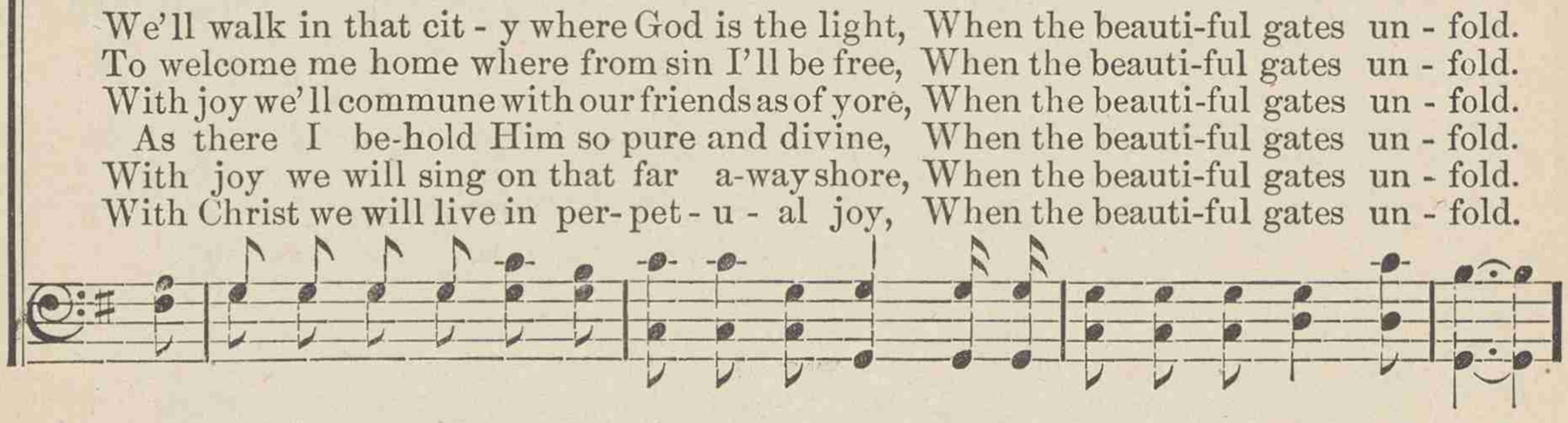


1. No lon-ger we'll wander in darkness and night, When the beautiful gates un - fold;
2. My loved ones will wait at the har-bor for me, When the beautiful gates un - fold;
3. No sickness, no sor- row, no pain as be- fore, When the beautiful gates un - fold;
4. A rap-ture unspeak- a- ble then shall be mine, When the beautiful gates un - fold;
5. A ha - lo of glo - ry will shadow us o'er, When the beautiful gates un - fold;
6. The bur-den of life will no lon- ger an- noy, When the beautiful gates un - fold;





We'll walk in that cit - y where God is the light, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.
To welcome me home where from sin I'll be free, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.
With joy we'll commune with our friends as of yore, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.
As there I be-hold Him so pure and divine, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.
With joy we will sing on that far a-way shore, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.
With Christ we will live in per-pet - u - al joy, When the beauti-ful gates un - fold.



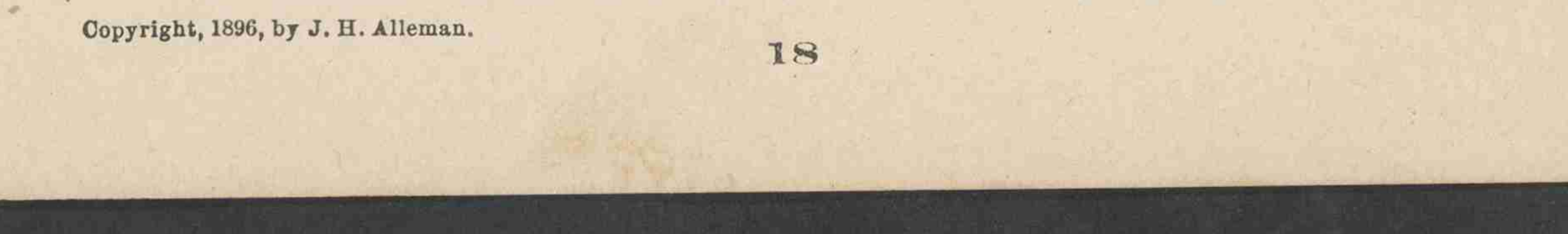
CHORUS.



When the beau- ti- ful gates un - fold, When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold,
When the beau-ti - ful, pearl-y gates unfold, When the beau-ti-ful, pearl- y gates un-fold,



There hap-py we'll be for the Lord we shall see, When the beauti- ful gates un - fold.



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No. 13. I Have Found Him.

E. E. HEWITT. W. S. NICKLE.

1. I have found Him! I have found Him! To the cross I ven-tured near;
2. Free-ly now to me is giv-en Peace and par-don, life and light;
3. O the joy when first I knew Him! He was seek-ing there for me;
4. I have found Him! I have found Him! He is pre-cious to my soul;

Threw the arms of faith a-round Him, While He whis-pered words of cheer.
All I need for earth and heav-en In His bound-less grace u-nite.
Ten-der mer-cy drew me to Him, His for-ev-er-more to be.
While my hopes are twining 'round Him, All my cares on Him I roll.

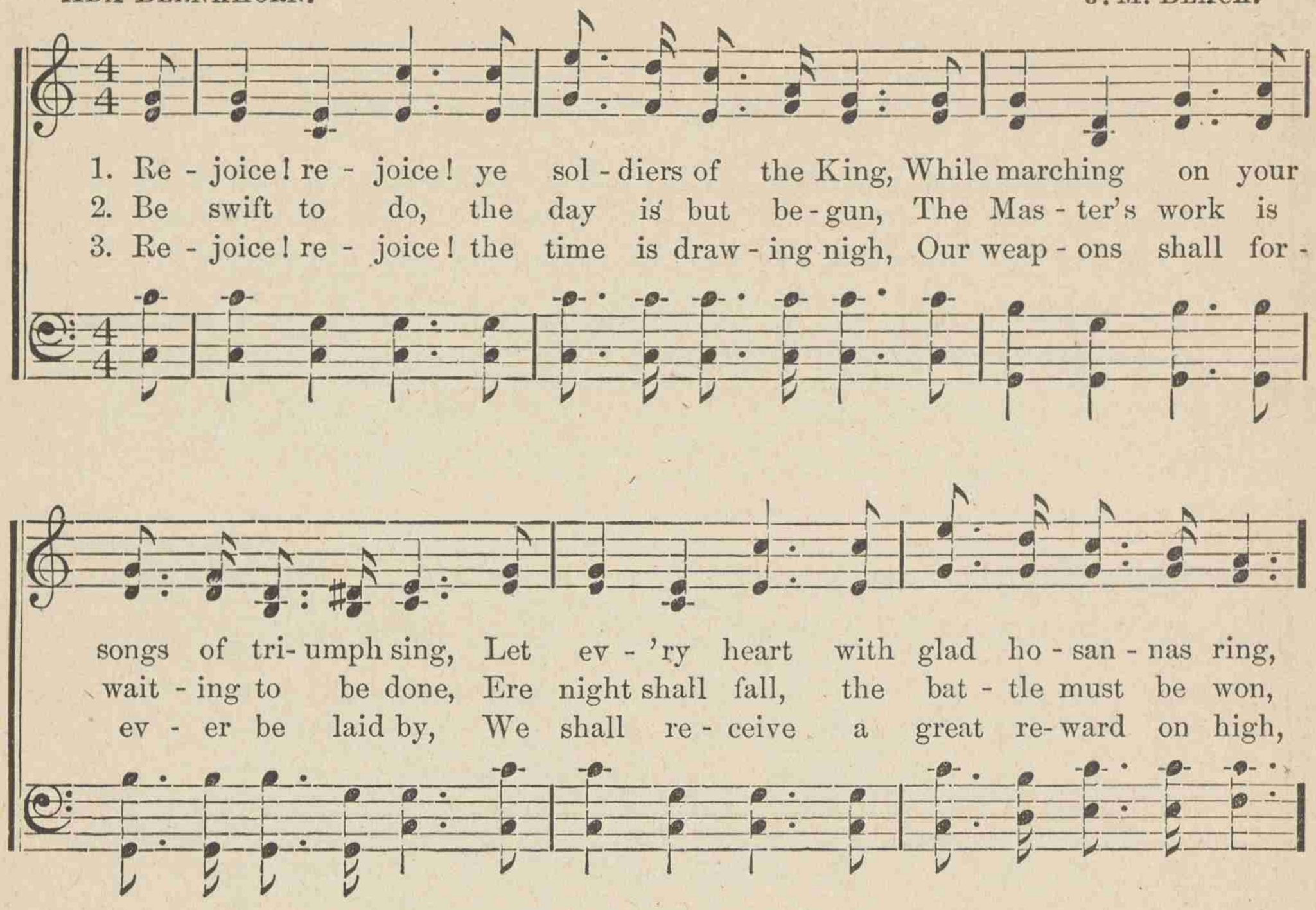
CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him! Bless-ed Sav-iour, friend di-vine;
Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him! I am His and He is mine.

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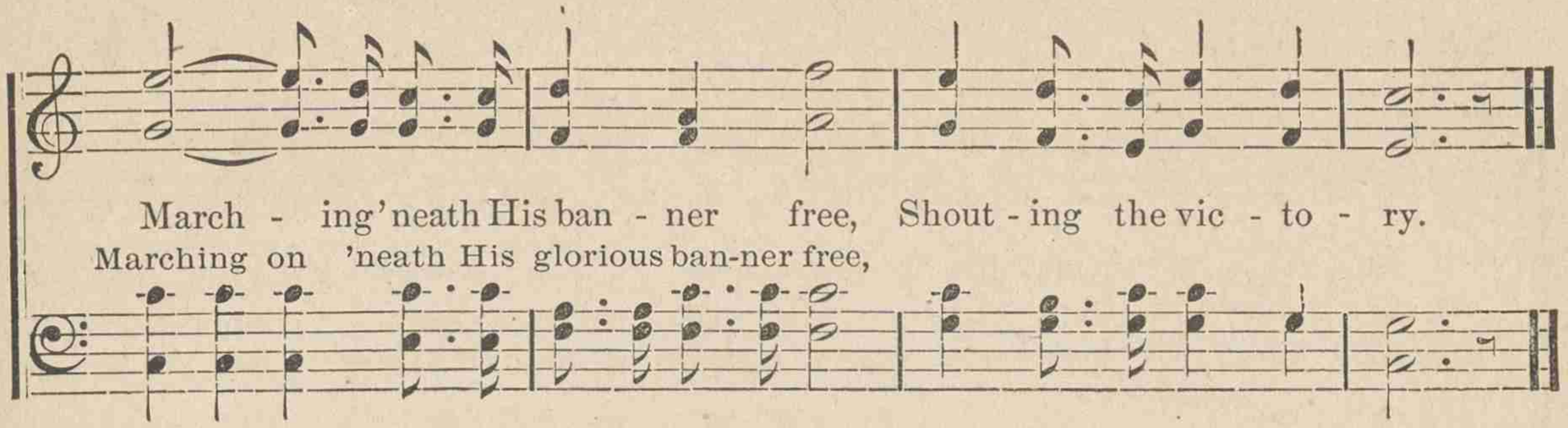
No. 14. Rejoice.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. M. BLACK.



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Rejoice.—Concluded.



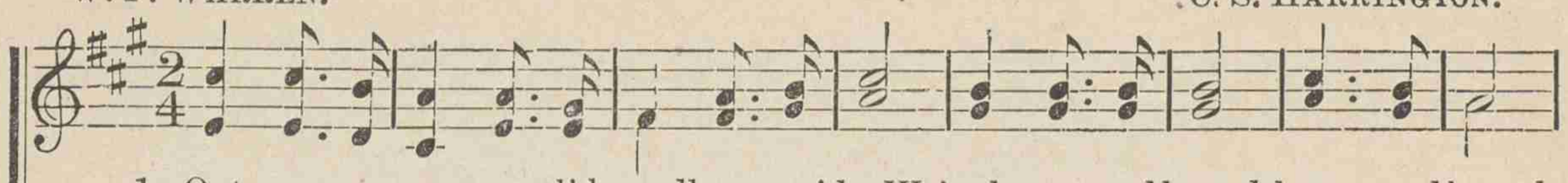
No. 15. We Would See Jesus.

Anon. F. MENDELSSOHN. Arr.

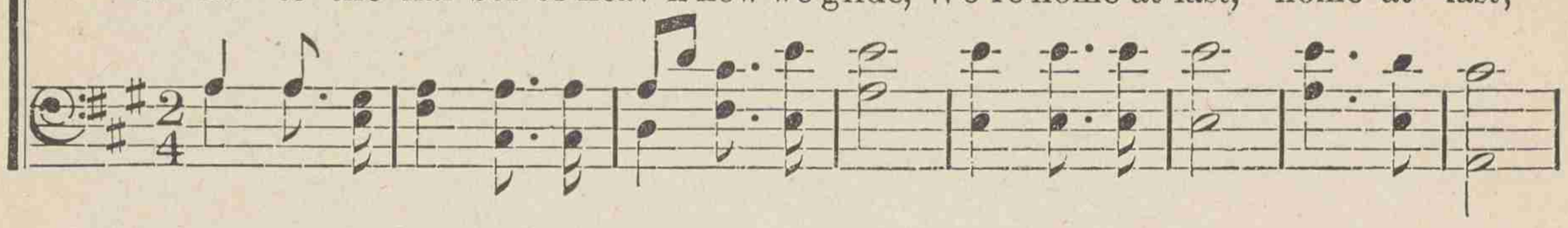


No. 16. Homeward Bound.

W. F. WARREN. C. S. HARRINGTON.



1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
2. Wild- ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars; We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
3. We' ll tell the world, as we jour - ney along, We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
4. In - to the har-bor of heav' n now we glide, We' re home at last, home at last;





FINE.

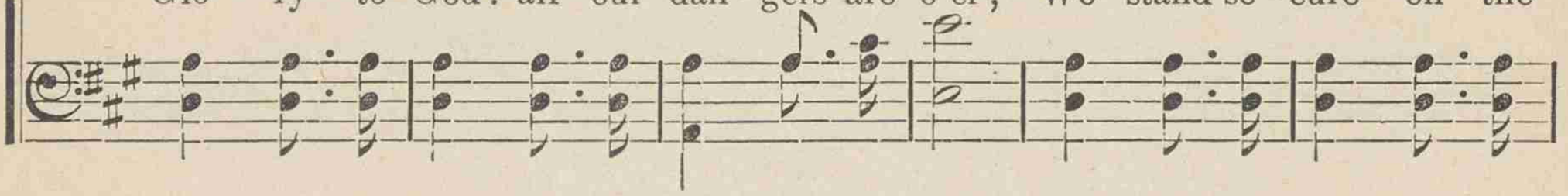
Toss' d on the waves of a rough restless tide, We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heav' nly shores; We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
Try to persuade them to enter our throng, We' re homeward bound, homeward bound;
Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil- ver tide, We' re home at last, home at last.



D.S.—We' re homeward bound, homeward bound.
D.S. Last Verse.—We're home at last, home at last.



Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode; Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce -
Stead - y! O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel, Stead - y! we soon shall out -
Come, trembling sin - ner, for - lorn and oppressed, Join in our num - ber, O
Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er; We stand se - cure on the





D.S.

les - tial a - bode, Prom - ise of which on us each He be - stowed,
weath - er the gale; Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creak- ing sail!
come and be blest; Jour - ney with us to the man - sions of rest,
glo - ri - fied shore; Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more,



No. 17. Listen! God is Calling You.

EMMA F. CLOUSER. J. J. JENNINGS.

1. Are you wait - ing, long-ing, hop - ing, For some work for Christ to do?
2. List - en! God is call - ing, call - ing, But the la - bor - ers are few,
3. Seek the fall - en, glad - ly help them; Make their lives both pure and true,

Look! a - bundant work is read - y; List - en! God is call - ing you.
To the har-vest fields, my broth - er, List - en! God is call - ing you.
Tell them of the lov - ing Sav - iour, List - en! God is call - ing you.

CHORUS.

Call - ing you, yes, call - ing you, God is ev - er call - ing you,

Do not then stand i - dly wait-ing, Lis - ten! God is call - ing you.

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No. 18. Blessings.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are bless-ings gen - tly fall - ing on us like the rain In such dai - ly show-ers, that to count them is in vain; Blessings numbered on - ly by the sands up-on the shore,' Till, in- deed, we won-der that there's room for an- y more.
2. When a - mid the con- flict, and the light of faith is dim, Would that we might en - ter dark Geth-sem - a - ne with Him; Then we might dis - cov - er how a ten- der, lov-ing hand Gen-tly leads us on-ward, up-ward to a bet- ter land.
3. Have we an - y mer - it of our own by which to claim Life, or death, or com-fort or to e - ven call His name? Yet, in self - ish moments, doubts and fear be-fore us rise' Till His love and good-ness all are hid-den from our eyes.
4. Let us look a - bout us—let us search our hearts and see What our lives, with - out His pa-tient, watch-ful care would be; Did He for a mo-ment fail to keep us in His care, We should vanish quick- ly as the lightning in the air.

CHORUS-

Bless - - ings! O what glo - ry, Bless - - ings! tell the
Blessings! O what glo - ry, O what matchless glory, Blessings! tell the sto - ry,

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Blessings.—Concluded.





No. 19. Depth of Mercy.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. STEVENSON.





No. 20. I am Trusting.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. M. BLACK.

1. I am ful - ly trust-ing Je - sus, I am lean - ing on His grace,
2. Tho' He may not lead me dai - ly In - to pas - tures fresh and green,
3. All my joys and griefs I give Him; All that seem - eth good or ill;
4. When I reach the shadowed val - ley, Still my soul shall tran-quil be,

And I feel His pres-ence near me, Tho' I may not see His face.
Still I trust His love and wis - dom Where His pur - pose is not seen.
My de - light shall be for - ev - er His good pur - pose to ful - fill.
And I'll trust Him more than ev - er To sus - tain and com - fort me.

CHORUS.

I am trust - - - - ing ev - 'ry day, Trusting
I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour ev - 'ry day and all the way, Trusting

Je - - - - sus all the way, In the dark - -
Je - sus, trusting Je - sus ev - 'ry day and all the way, In the darkness and the

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I am Trusting.—Concluded.



No. 21. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Mrs. E. Prentiss. Dr. W. H. Doane.



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No. 22. Return Unto Me.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. My Fa - ther, now re - turn - ing From the un - faith - ful past,
2. I know Thou wilt re - ceive me Thou wilt not cast me out,
3. Dear Lord, I will a - dore Thee, I will ex - alt Thy name!

On Thy great love and mer - cy, My faint-ing soul I cast.
The prom - ise Thou hast giv - en, Dear Lord, I can - not doubt.
Al - though I am un - wor - thy, Thy promise I will claim.

Thy words, so sweet and low - ly, Give strength a - new to me;
I come to Thee, my Fa - ther, Thy prom - ise is my plea;
I come to Thee re - joic - ing, That Thou hast said to me;

"If thou to me re - turn - est, I will re - turn to thee."

CHORUS.

Re- turn un - to me,..... Re- turn un - to me,..... Re-
Return un-to me, Return un - to me,

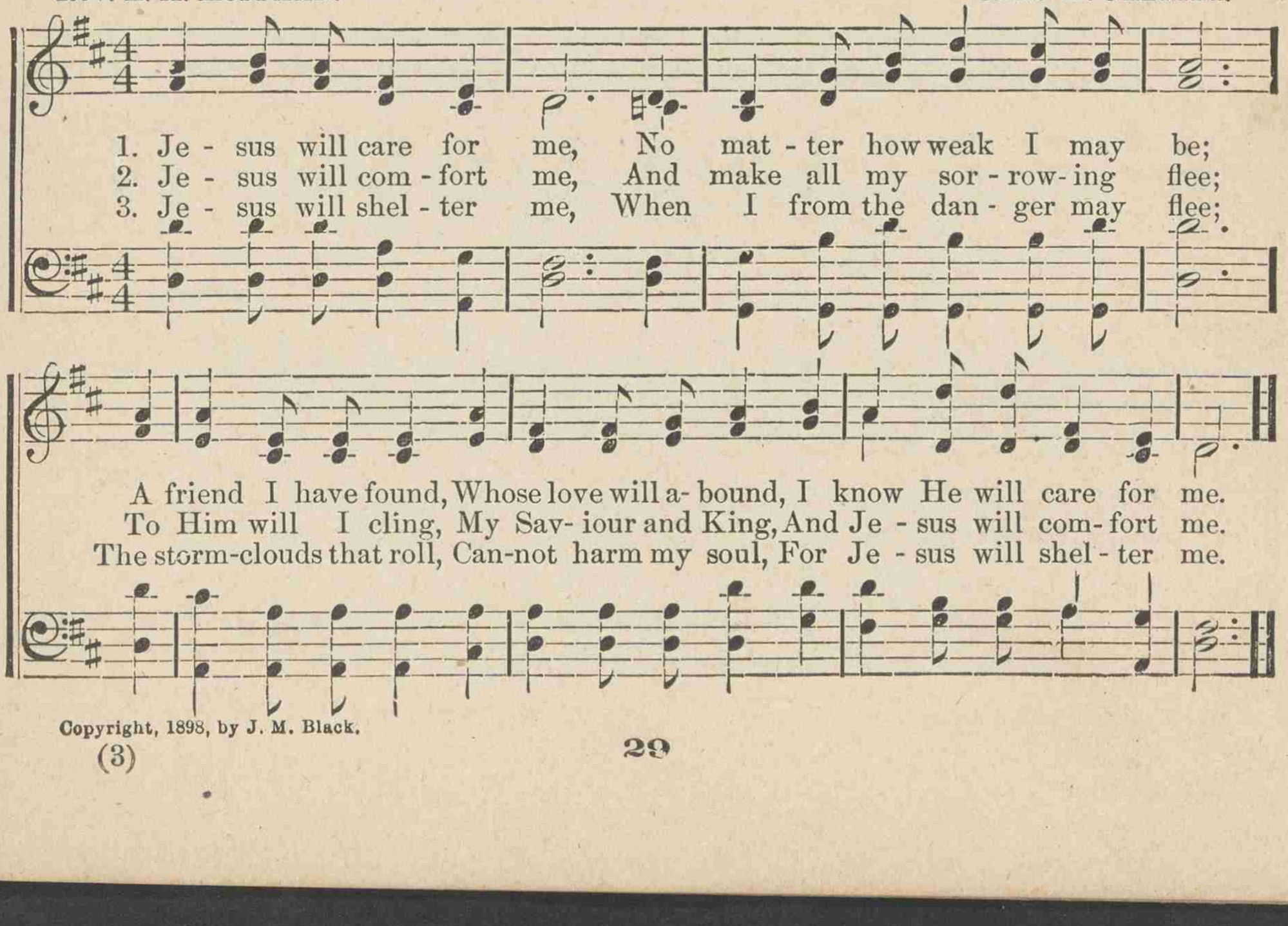
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Return Unto Me.—Concluded.



No. 23. Jesus Will Care for Me.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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No. 24. Lead Me.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. M. BLACK.

1. Ma - ny dark and drear - y shad - ows lie up - on my way;
2. Once I thought a - lone to thread the drear - y wil - der - ness;
3. I would clasp my hand in Thine in dark - ness and in light,

Ma - ny are the tempt - ers who would lead my soul a - stray;
Blind - ed was my way - ward heart to all my need - i - ness;
Come what may, while Thou art lead - ing, all is wise and right;

Ma - ny are the dan - gers that would fill me with dis - may,
Then I oft - en wan - dered in - to e - vil and dis - tress—
I shall fol - low Thee till glo - ry bursts up - on my sight,

CHORUS.

On - ly that I trust Thee, Lord, to lead me.
Now I turn to Thee, O Lord, to lead me.
Fol - low where Thy kind - ly will may lead me.
} Lead me,

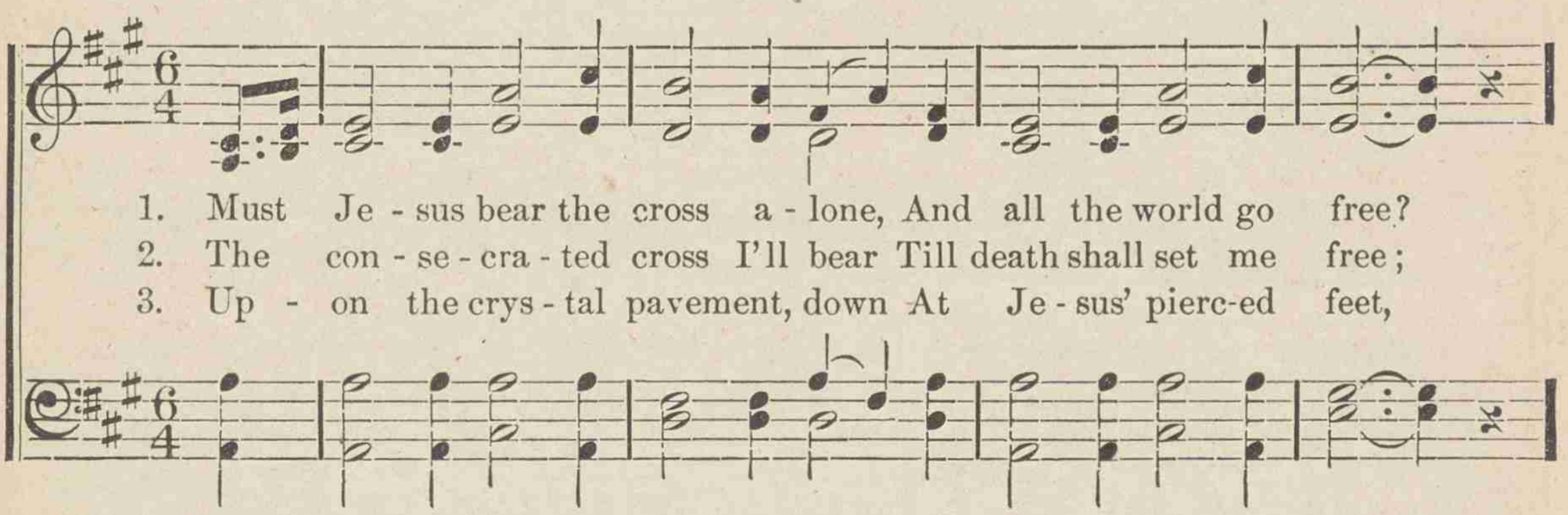
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Lead Me.—Concluded.





No. 25. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?





No. 26. At the Door.

MRS. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

Tenderly.



1. The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, The sins of my heart have been more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
2. I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who pray; But I come as He has bid - den, And He will not say me nay.
3. My mistakes His free grace will cov - er, My sins He will wash a - way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter Shall walk thro' the gates of day.
4. The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, And my spir - it is sick with sin, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But the Sav - iour will let me in.



CHORUS.



I know I am weak and sin - ful, It comes to me more and more;



But when the dear Sav-iour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.



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No. 27. Thou Canst Save.

Rev. W. J. H. Hogan. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. In life's lon - gest, fierc - est bat - tle, Thou wilt keep me, Sav - iour
2. When my faith, in tri - al, wav - ers, Hast - en, Lord, Thine aid af -
3. Come what may, then, calm or tem - pest, Light or dark - ness, joy or

mine; When the tem - pest wild - ly rag - es, Keep me
ford; Give me some sweet glimpse of glo - ry, Speak some
woe; By Thy pres - ence cheer'd, de - fend - ed, I shall

Chorus.

in Thy love di - vine.
strength-in-spir - ing word.
fear no storm nor foe.

Thou canst save me, Thou canst

Thou canst save me,

hold me, Dear - est Sav - iour, Thou a - lone, May I

Thou canst hold me, Dear- est Sav-iour,

stand se - cure - ly, ev - er, On the sure foun - da - tion stone.

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No. 28. Sunshine in the Soul.

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

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

Than glows in an - y earth- ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten- ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - - - shine,
Oh, there's sun- shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo- ments roll; When
hap - py mo- ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

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No. 29. Follow Me.

FRED. SCOTT. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Have you been to Gal - i - lee, Walk'd with Je - sus by the sea, Watch'd the
2. Have you seen Geth-sem - a - ne Where in deep - est ag - o - ny Je - sus
3. Have you been to Cal - va - ry Where up - on the cru - el tree Je - sus

love that wip'd the tears of grief a - way? Have you heard His lov - ing call,
passed be-neath the Fa-ther's chast'ning rod? Does the grief He suf-fered there
paid the ran-som from the bonds of sin? Does the Sav - iour, cru - ci - fied,

"Fol- low me, for-sak - ing all," Is your joy the Mas-ter's serv-ice day by day?
And the pain He had to bear Bid you fol- low Him as Sav-iour and as God?
Draw you to His bleeding side And your heart's best love and ado - ra- tion win?

CHORUS.

Fol-low me,..... fol-low me,..... Hear the Saviour's loving ac-cents, "Follow me;"
Follow me, follow me,

Fol- low me,..... fol- low me,..... Hear the Sav-iour call-ing, "Fol-low me."
Follow me, fol-low me,

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No. 30. He's Always Good to Me.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. CHAS. G. MAYNARD.









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He's Always Good to Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

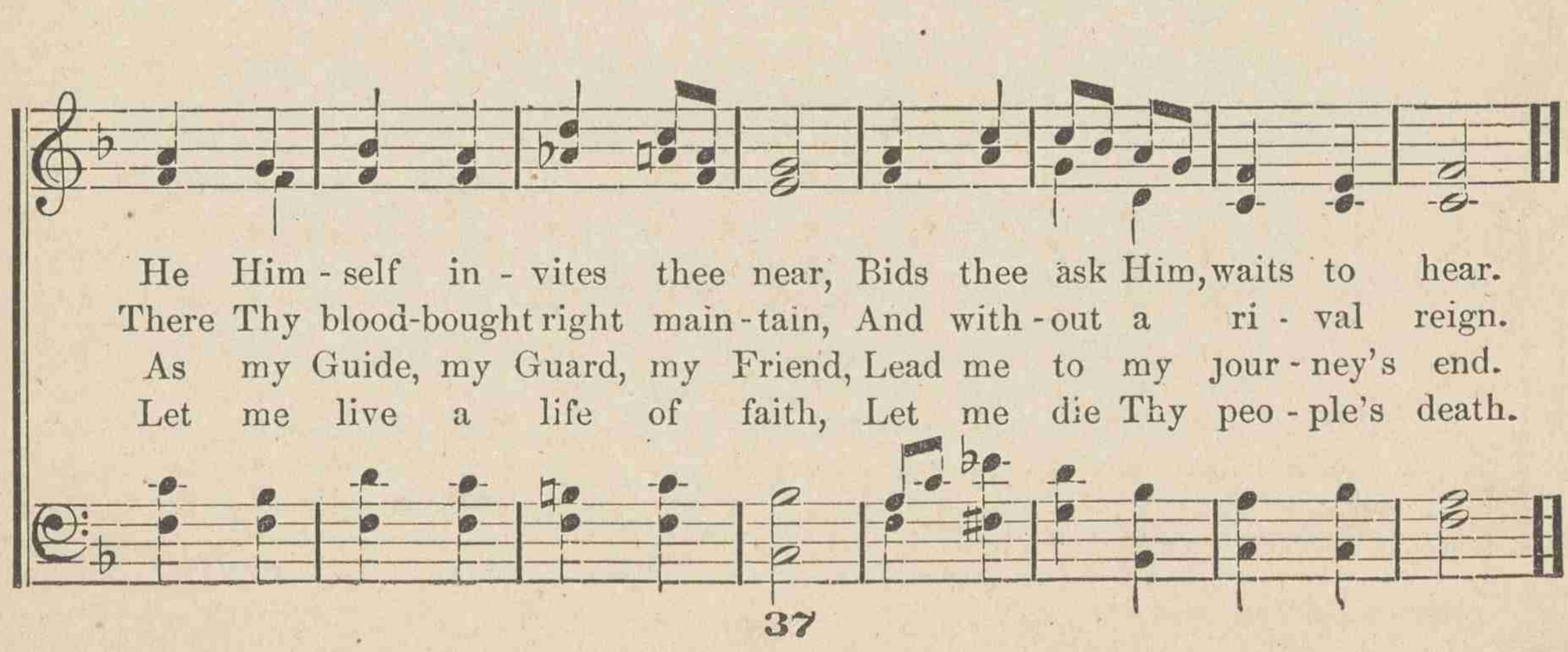




No. 31. Come, My Soul.

JOHN NEWTON. CARL MARIA VON WEBER.





No. 32. In That Land, Over Yonder.

W. C. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Soon I'll see the beau-ty of that dis - tant shore, In that land, (In that land,)
2. How it thrills my heart to think that I shall meet In that land, (In that land,)
3. Oft I seem to catch the strains of mu - sic rare From that land, (From that land,)

o - ver there, (o- ver there,) Where the saints in glo - ry meet to part no more,
o - ver there, (o- ver there,) Loved ones who be - fore me walk the gold - en street,
o - ver there, (o- ver there,) Hear the flit - ting an-gels' wings that fill the air,

In that land, (In that land,) o - ver there. Where my Lord has gone to
In that land, (In that land,) o - ver there. There shall be no part - ing
Of that land, (Of that land,) o - ver there. Some day I shall raise my

make a home for me, Where I soon in splen-dor shall a - bide, How I
in that hap - py land, Pain and sor - row nev - er shall be known, Naught shall
voice in sweet-er song, Sweet-er than the an - gel choirs may sing, When I

love to think of the brightness yonder, Just be-yond the dark and mys-tic tide.
en - ter there that can harm or grieve me, Naught but perfect hap - pi-ness a - lone.
stand in white with the true and faithful, In the sa - cred pres-ence of the King.

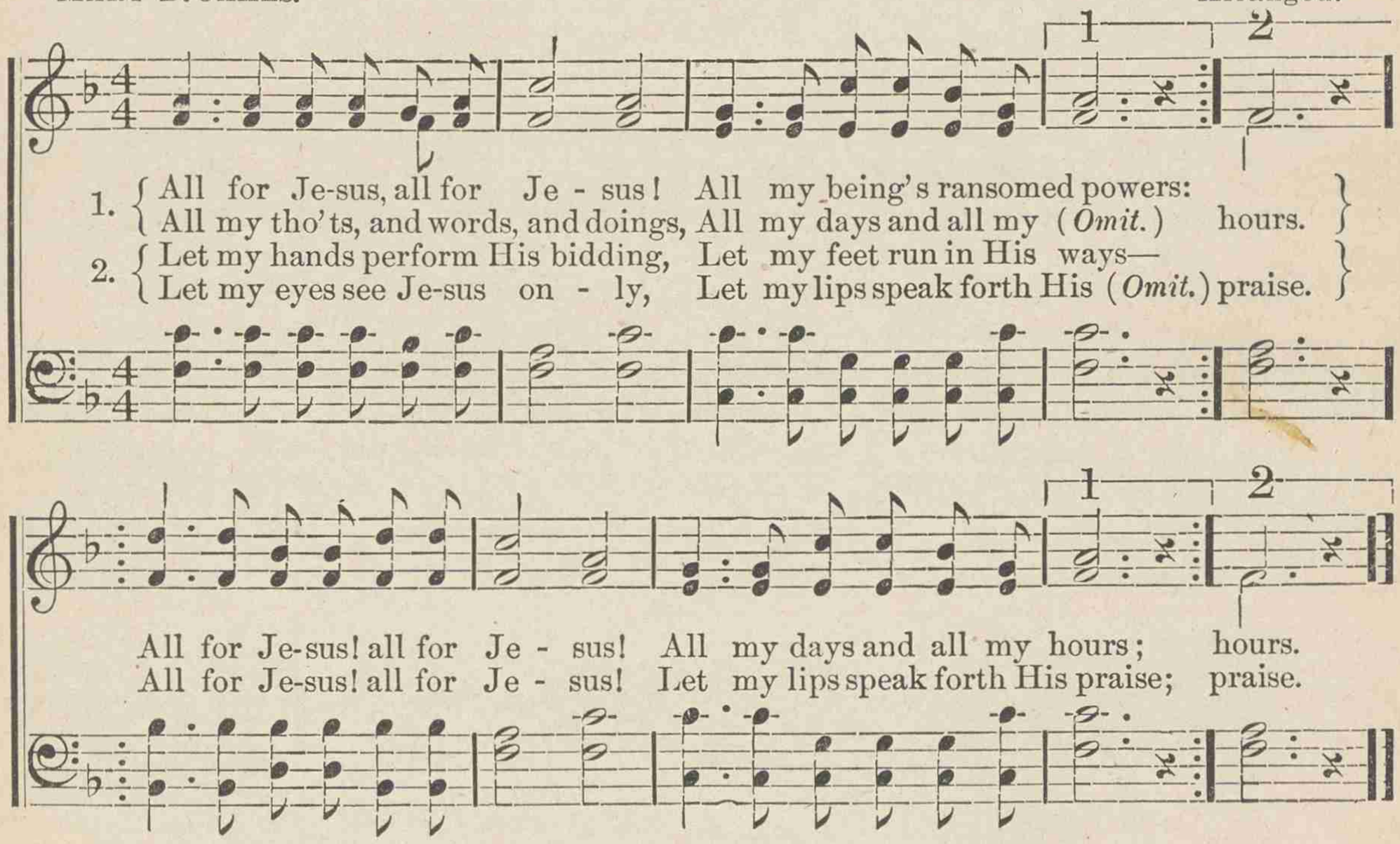
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In That Land Over Yonder.—Concluded.



No. 33. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. Arranged.



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

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

No. 34. Over There.

ADA BLENKHORN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Beau - ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth O - ver there, And His
2. Beau - ti - ful robes each lov'd one wear - eth O - ver there, Palms of
3. Beau - ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth O - ver there, And His

faith- ful children tak- eth O - ver there, In that land of life so bright,
vic-t'ry each one beareth, O - ver there, He will lead His children's feet,
praise each glad heart singeth O - ver there, We shall walk the gold - en street;

Where the Sav-iour is the light, Of His glo - ry each par-tak- eth O - ver there.
By the waters cool and sweet; Tender- ly for them He car-eth, O - ver there.
With our lov'd ones we shall meet, When our ransomed souls He bringeth O - ver there.

CHORUS.

O - ver there, o - ver there, In that o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, In that o - ver there,

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Over There.—Concluded.



No. 35. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.

FINE.



D.C.



No. 36. Tell Me Again of Jesus.

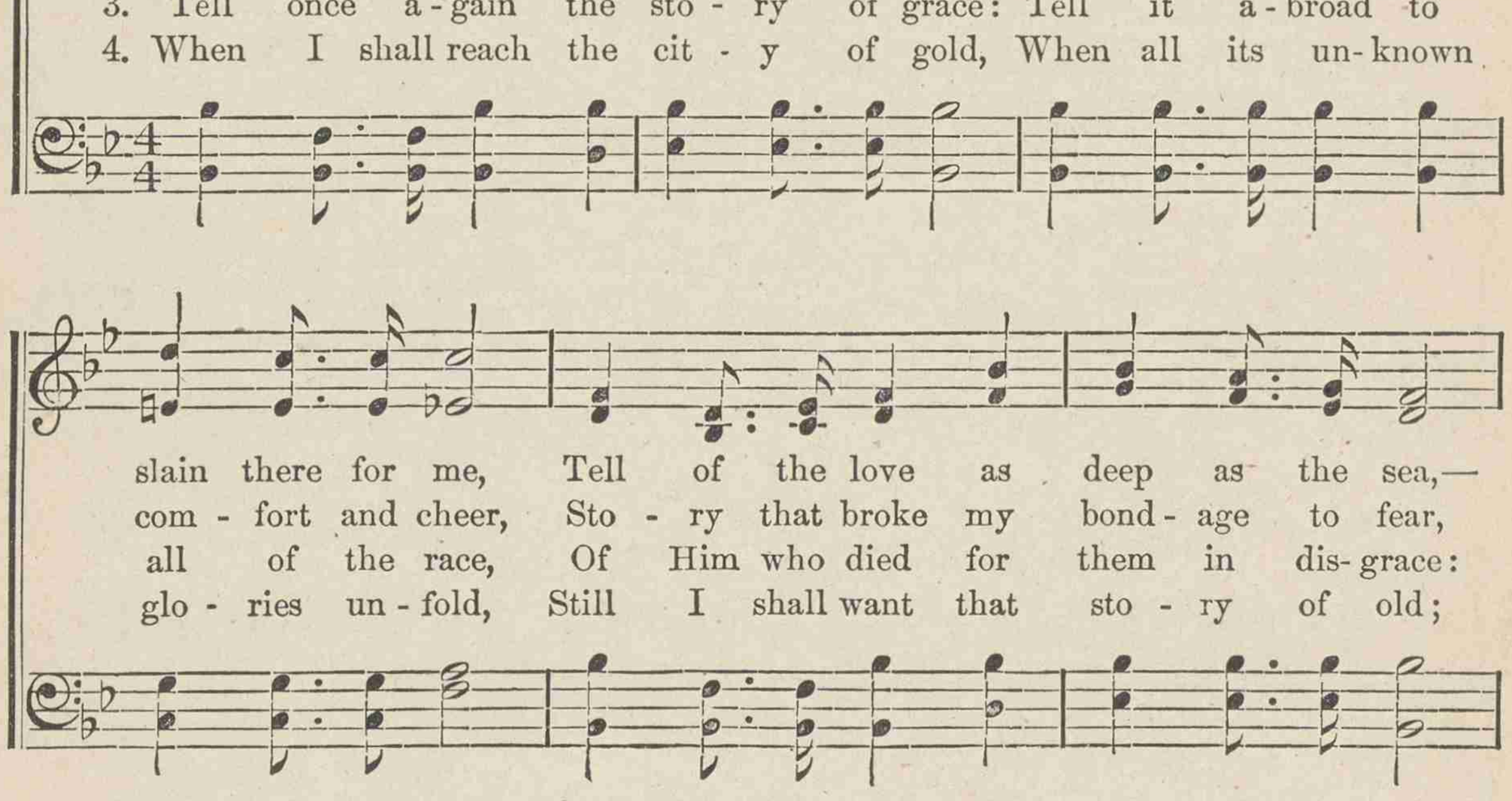
Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. M. BLACK.



1. Tell me a-gain of dark Cal-va-ry; Tell of the Lamb once
2. Tell me a-gain the sto-ry so dear, Sto-ry that brought me
3. Tell once a-gain the sto-ry of grace: Tell it a-broad to
4. When I shall reach the cit-y of gold, When all its un-known



slain there for me, Tell of the love as deep as the sea,—
com-fort and cheer, Sto-ry that broke my bond-age to fear,
all of the race, Of Him who died for them in dis-grace:
glo-ries un-fold, Still I shall want that sto-ry of old;



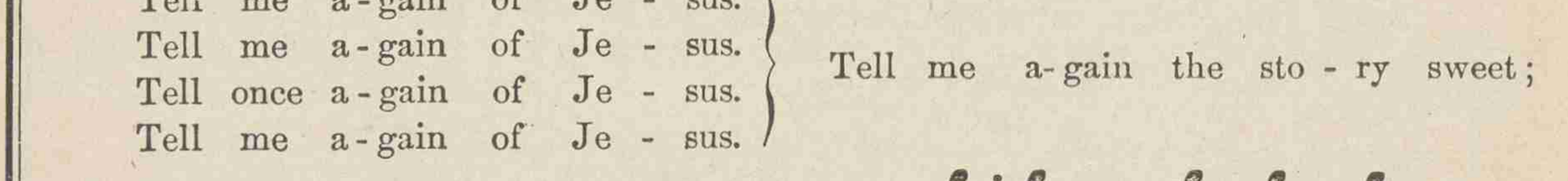
CHORUS.

Tell me a-gain of Je-sus.
Tell me a-gain of Je-sus.
Tell once a-gain of Je-sus.
Tell me a-gain of Je-sus.

Tell me a-gain the sto-ry sweet;



Tell me a-gain of love com-plete; Tell me a-gain of



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Tell Me Again of Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 37. Consecration.

Mrs. Mary D. James. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



By permission.

No. 38. Oh, it is Wonderful.

E. C. GREEN. Alt. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Can it be that Je - sus bought me, And on the hallowed cross atoned for me,
2. Praise His name, He sought and found me, Saved me from wandering and bro' t me near;
3. It was months He had been wait-ing, Wait-ing the dawning of the pre-cious hour;
4. From that hour He has been seek - ing How He may fill me with His precious love;
5. As I think of all, I mar-vel Why in such patience He my good has sought,
6. So I cry, with love o'er-flow-ing: "Un - to the Saviour be e - ter - nal praise,

Loved me, chose me ere I knew Him? Oh, what a precious, precious Friend is He!
Free - ly now His grace be - stow - ing, Je - sus is growing un - to me more dear.
When I should at last be yield - ing, Yield - ing to Je - sus ev - 'ry ransomed pow' r.
How He may thro' grace transform me, Meet for the fel-lowship of saints a - bove.
And bestowed His grace up - on me, And in my spir-it such a change has wrought.
Who re-deemed me, soul and bod - y, Fill - ing with gladness all my earthly days."

CHORUS.

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

1 2

All His grace so rich and free!
(*Omit*.....) All His love and grace to me!

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No. 39. A Home All Bright and Fair.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A-bove this earth-ly home of ours, Of chill-ing winds, and fading flow'rs, There
2. There we shall meet the lov'd and lost, Who o-ver death's dark river cross'd; There
3. Here we may suf-fer grief and pain, And tears may flow like fall-ing rain; But

rit.

is a home all bright and fair, And all our hopes are cen-tered there.
we shall see our Sav-iour's face, And praise the won-ders of His grace.
there where shines e-ter-nal day God's hand shall wipe all tears a-way.

CHORUS.

Oh hap-py home, Oh man-sions blest, Where all God's
hap-py home, Oh man-sions blest, Where
wea-ry ones may rest; For in that bright un-cloud-ed
all God's wea-ry ones may rest; For in that bright, glad day, that un-

rit.

day, Our God shall wipe all tears a-way.
cloud-ed day,

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No. 40. The Road Leads Home.

LANTA WILSON SMYTH. J. M. BLACK.

1. When we fal - ter faint and wea - ry, O'er a steep and thorn - y way,
2. Shall we mur - mur o - ver tri - als, Or re - bel at work to do?
3. We shall soon for - get the sor - row And the earth - ly pain and fear,

And the cares of life are bur - dens That op-press us day by day,
Shall we lose our faith and cour - age With our home al - most in view?
When the o - pen gates of glo - ry To our long - ing sight ap - pear.

How it light - ens pain and sor - row, As with tir - ed feet we roam,
Tho' the path may seem to van - ish In a Red Sea's an - gry foam,
We shall see the ma - ny man - sions, We shall mark each shin - ing dome,

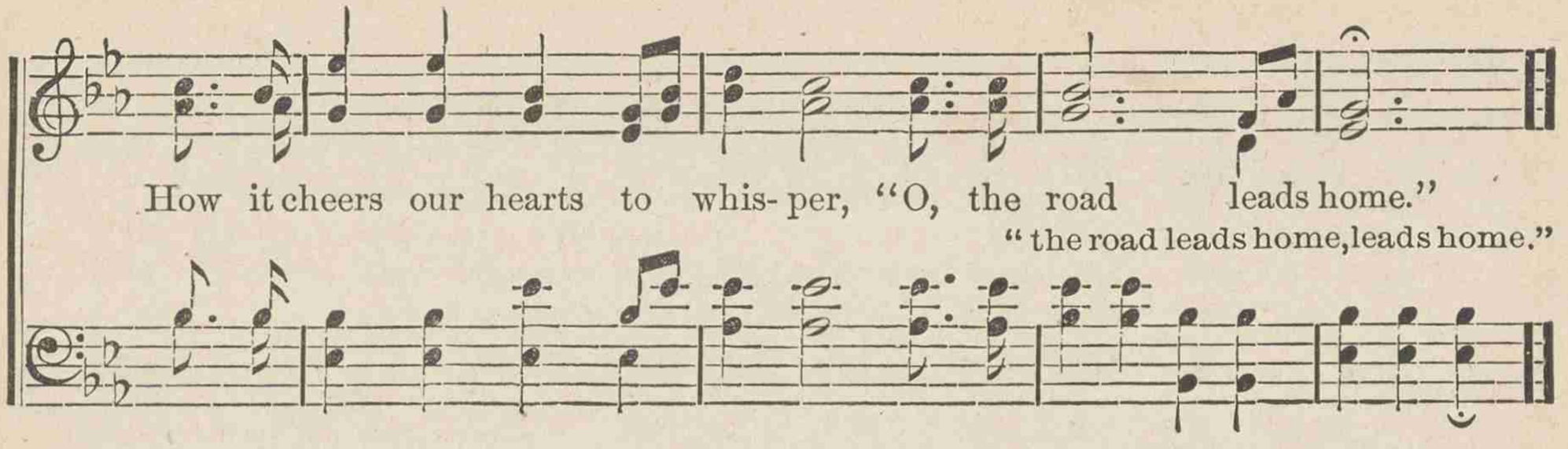
Just to know what joys a - wait us, For the road leads home.
We can trust the Hand that guides us, For the road leads home.
We shall hear the Fa - ther's wel - come, For the road leads home.

CHORUS.

O the road leads home, Yes the road leads home,
the road leads home, the road leads home,

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The Road Leads Home.—Concluded.



No. 41. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. C. H. A. MALAN.



No. 42. Come Unto Me.

FRED. SCOTT. F. S. SHEPARD.



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No. 43. I've Tasted the Water of Life.

ADA BLENKHORN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. My thirst-y soul drank of the life-giv-ing stream, While wait-ing in prayer at His feet, It cleansed and refreshed me, from sin did re-deem,
2. His grace thro' my life like a riv-er doth flow, The joys of His friendship are mine; My Sav-iour His beau-ti-ful peace doth be-stow,
3. The wa-ter He gave was so sweet to the taste, My hun-gry heart thirst-ed for more; When wea-ry and faint to the fount-ain I haste,
4. O come all who thirst! un-to you He will give The wa-ter of life flow-ing free; As pure as the snow in His sight you may live,

CHORUS.

And brought me sal-va-tion com-plete.
And crowns me with blessings di-vine.
Which on-ly my soul can re-store.
His per-fect sal-va-tion may see.

I've tast-ed the wa-ter of life,..... I've tast-ed the wa-ter of life,..... My heart has been cleansed and my life is made bright By tast-ing the wa-ter of life.

I've tast-ed the wa-ter of the wa-ter of life,

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No. 44. Praise His Holy Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. W. HERBERT LAMB.

1. Je - sus loves me, loves me well, Praise His ho - ly name!
2. Je - sus is to me a friend, Praise His ho - ly name!
3. His is love that nev - er fails, Praise His ho - ly name!

Loves me more than tongue can tell, Praise His ho - ly name!
Bless - ings man - i - fold doth send, Praise His ho - ly name!
Love that o - ver all pre - vails, Praise His ho - ly name!

Lo! from all e - ter - ni - ty, He has been the same,
Each new day that dawns on me, He is still the same,
And the more I know of Him, He is still the same,

And will be through cease - less years, Praise His ho - ly name!
Love and mer - cy still are free; Praise His ho - ly name!
Love grows deep - er, strong - er still; Praise His ho - ly name!

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves me well, Ev - er - more the same;

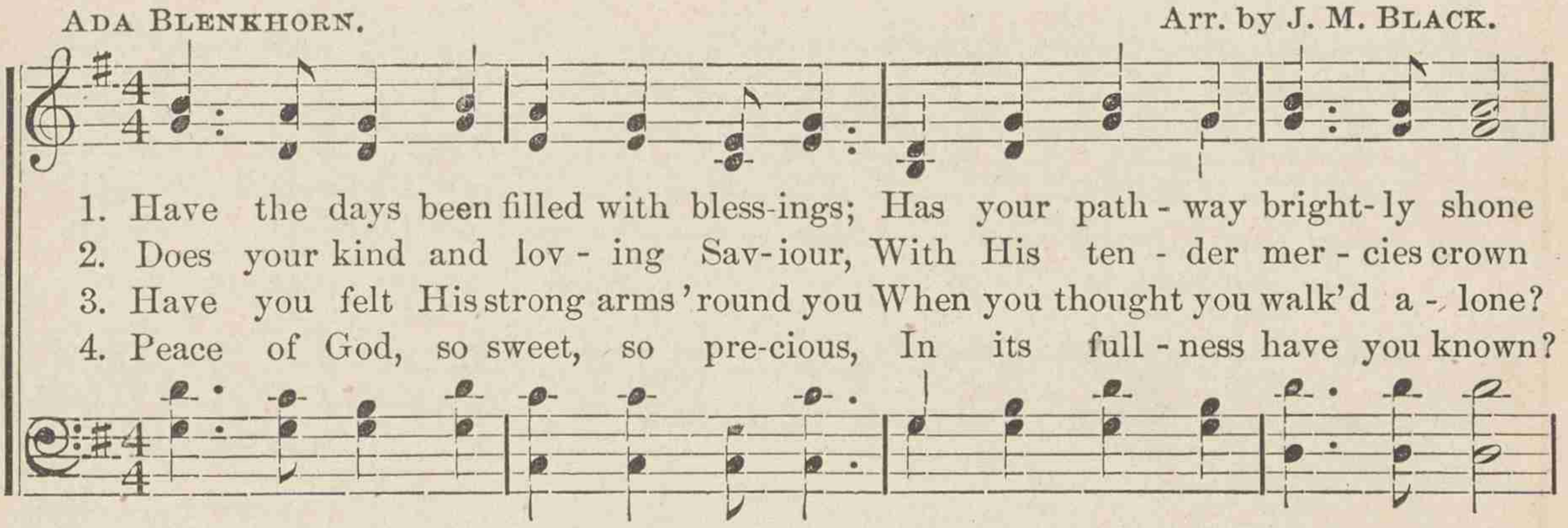
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Praise His Holy Name.—Concluded.

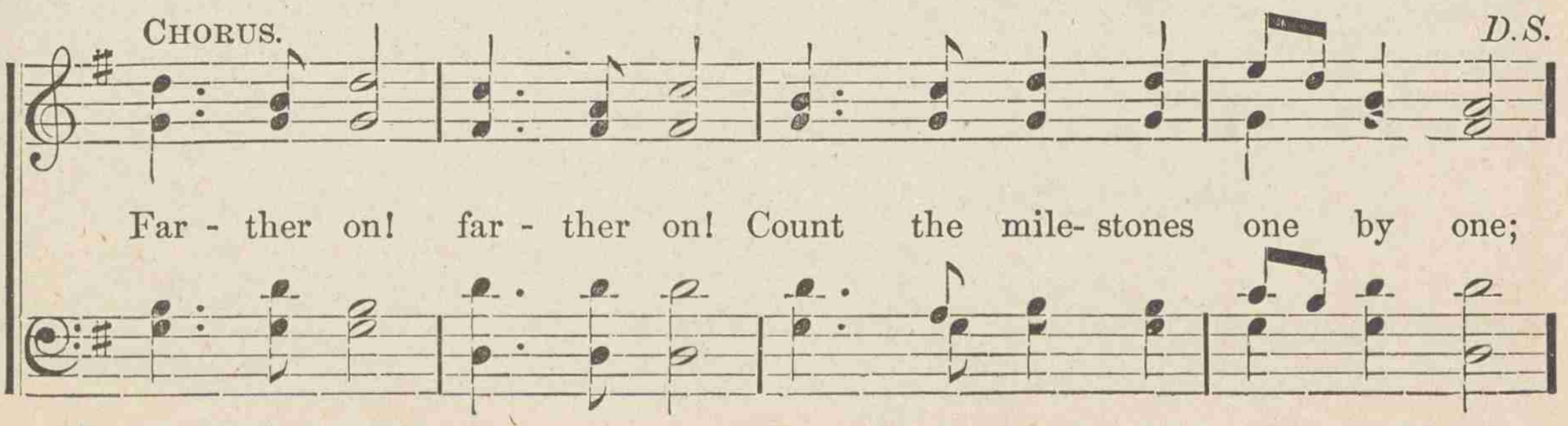


No. 45. Better Farther On.

ADA BLENKHORN. Arr. by J. M. BLACK.







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No. 46. Sowing the Seed with Rejoicing.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sow - ing the seed with re - joic - ing, Toil - ers for Christ are we—
2. Sow - ing the seed with re - joic - ing, Win - ning the world for God;
3. Sow - ing the seed with re - joic - ing, Let us our way pur - sue,

Send - ing the news of sal - va - tion O - ver the land and sea;
Seek - ing to hon - or our Mas - ter—Sound - ing His love a - broad;
Oft tho' be - set with temp - ta - tion, Keep - ing the Cross in view:

Tell - ing the won - der - ful Sto - ry, Christ and His King-dom to plead,
This be our loy - al en - deav - or, This be our mis - sion be - low,
So let us la - bor for Je - sus—Striv - ing His cause to main-tain,

Faith - ful - ly, glad - ly toil - ing, Pa - tient - ly sow - ing the seed.
Earn - est - ly, dai - ly striv - ing, Toil - ing for Christ as we go.
Wait - ing His gold - en har - vest Bring - ing our treas - ures of grain.

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Sowing the Seed with Rejoicing.—Concluded.



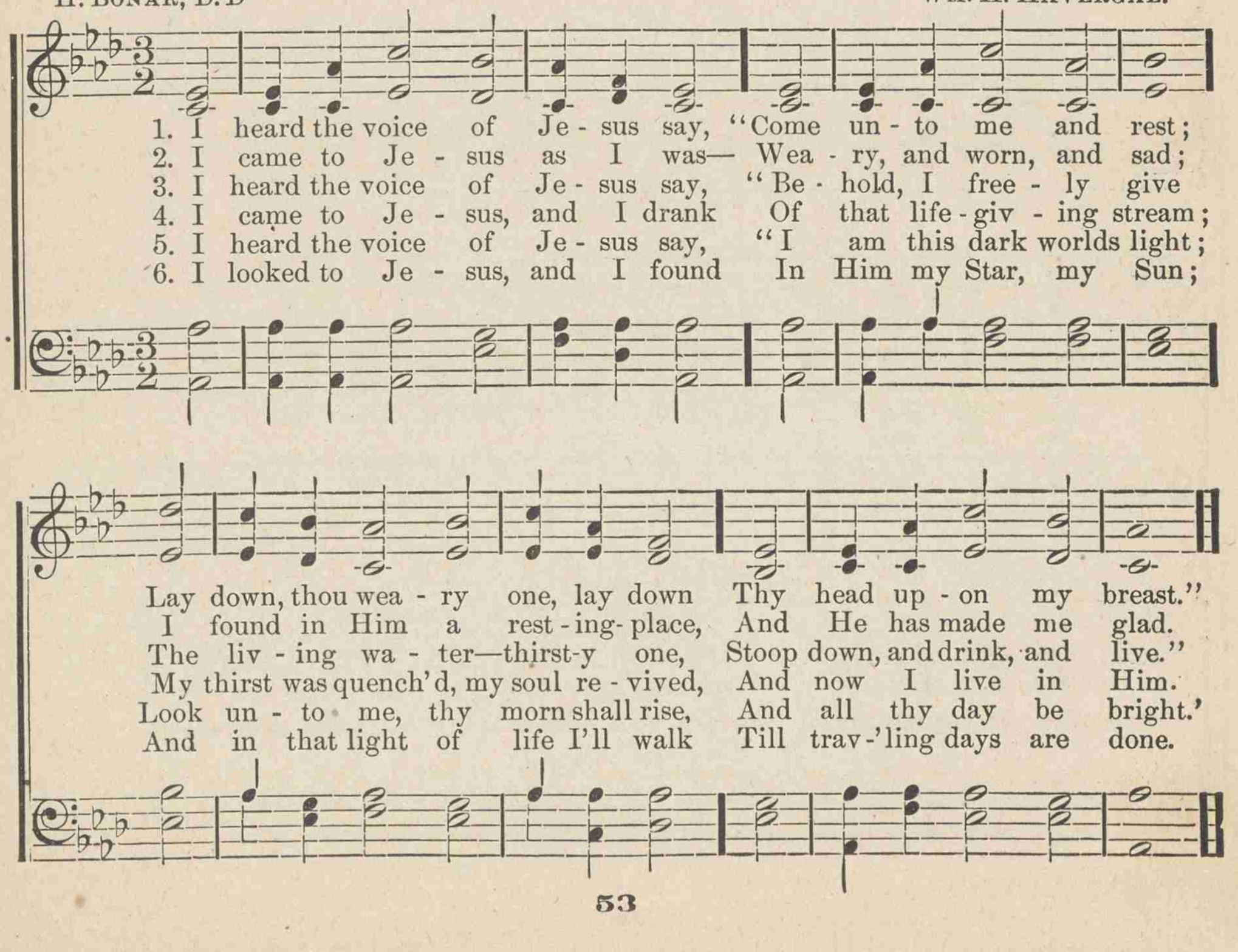


No. 47. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

(EVAN. C. M.)

H. BONAR, D.D

WM. H. HAVERGAL.



No. 48. We are Watching, We are Waiting.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. W. HERBERT LAMB.

1. It may be in the morn - ing, It may be at the noon,
2. Our hands some - times grow wea - ry While toil - ing for the Lord,
3. With ho - ly ex - pec - ta - tion Our hearts with - in us burn,

It may be in the eve - ning, But our Lord is com - ing soon;
And then, with anx - ious hop - ing, How we long for the re - ward!
As we be - hold, in vis - ion, Je - sus' quick and glad re - turn;

Not long will Je - sus tar - ry, Not long will He de - lay,
But this we know, He sees us, Dis - heart - ened in the way,
It may be while we're sing - ing, It may be while we pray;

His ad - vent from the heav - ens, We may look for an - y day.
And the re - turn of Je - sus, We may look for an - y day.
The com - ing of the Sav - iour, We may look for an - y day.

CHORUS.

We are watch - ing, we are wait - ing, While we work and pray and sing,

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We are Watching, We are Waiting.—Concluded.



No. 49. The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON. J. B. O. CLEMM.







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No. 50. Trust Him Well.

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

1. Ye who are fear-ful, trust your lov-ing Lord, Trust Him well and do not doubt Him;
2. Tempted to doubt Him, trust with all your heart, In His per-fect love a - bid - ing;
3. Come joy or sor-row, be content and still, Nev-er be your love de - nied Him;

Rest ye in faith up - on His ev - 'ry word, Nev-er try to live with-out Him;
Christ from His own, will nev - ermore de-part, You are safe in His con - fid - ing;
All is ac - cord - ing to His ho - ly will, On-ly walk in faith be - side Him;

Je - sus is your tru - est friend, On..... His word you may de - pend,
He..... to help is al- ways near, With..... His love to bless and cheer;
Trust..... Him then and hap-py be, From..... all care and doubting free;
Je - sus is your tru - est friend, On His word you may de - pend,

Peace... and comfort He will send, Trust Him well and do not doubt Him.
On - ly trust and do not fear, He is guid-ing and pro - vid - ing.
Who..... will be as kind as He? Who can bless and keep like Je - sus?
Peace and com - fort He will send,

CHORUS.

Trust Him, trust Him, nev-er, nev-er doubt Him, You can have no comfort, soul, without Him,

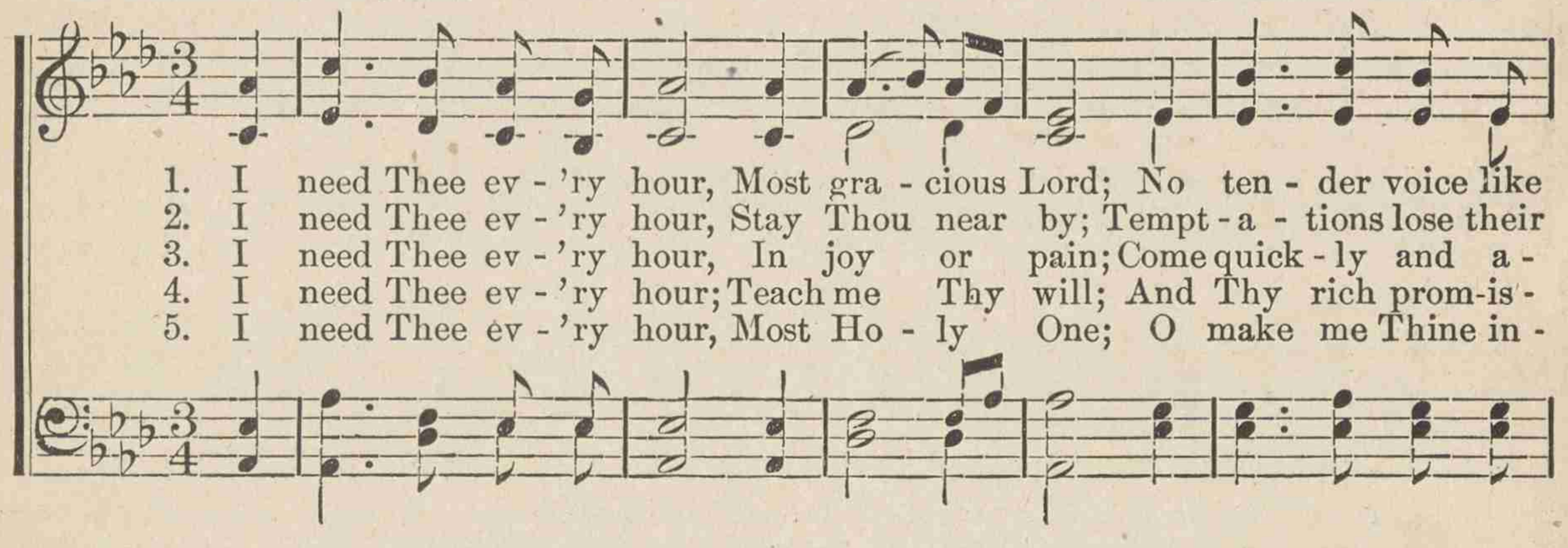
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Trust Him Well.—Concluded.

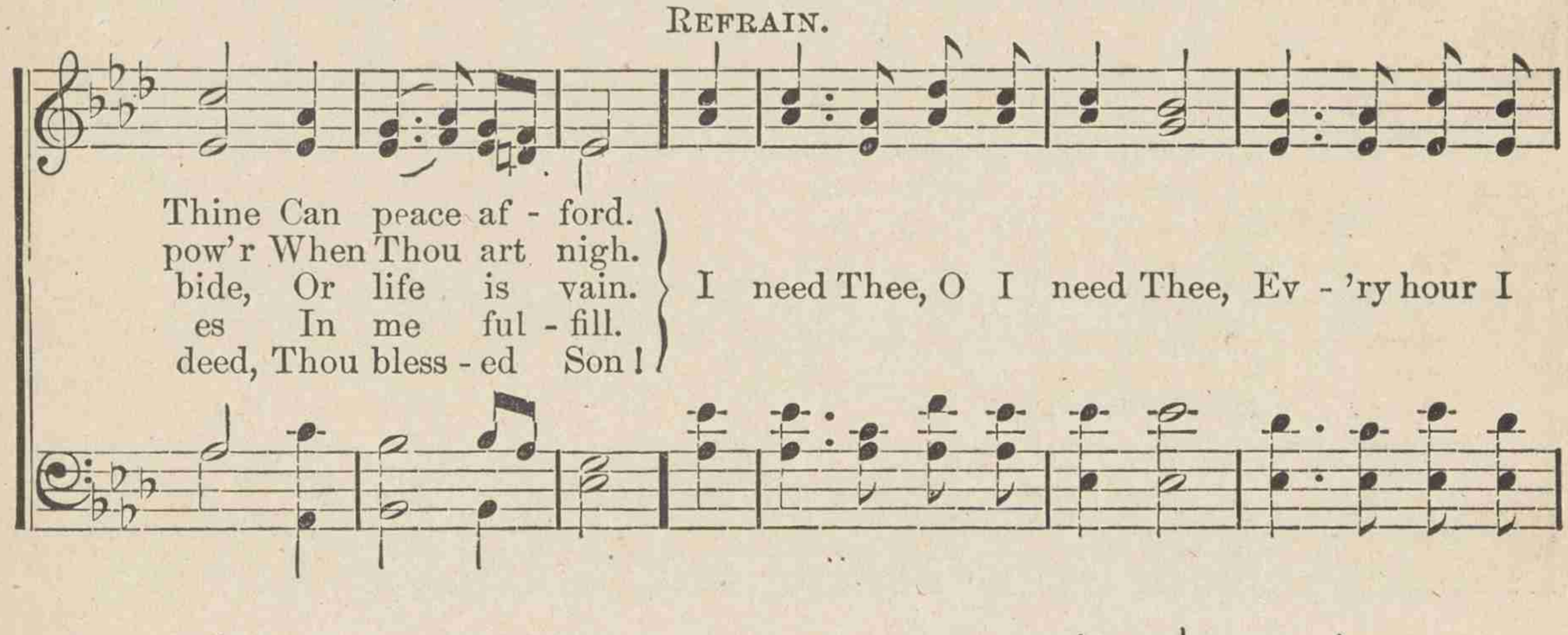


No. 51. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie E. Hawkes. Rev. Robert Lowry.



Refrain.



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No. 52. I Am Trusting Every Day.

ALICE J. CLEATOR. J. M. BLACK.

1. I have called up - on the Sav - iour and His voice of par - don heard,
2. I have tak - en Christ, the Sav - iour, ev - er - more to be my guide,
3. I have joined the might - y ar - my that is fight - ing for the King,

And He gives me joy and peace di - vine, I have yield - ed heart and
I am trust - ing in His might - y pow'r, He is more un - to my
I am marching 'neath His ban - ner bright, When the con - quests all are

will un - to the guidance of His word, I can say "I know that He is mine."
soul than all the things of earth be - side, And He saves and keeps me hour by hour.
o - ver, I shall with the vic - tors sing In that Heav'nly land so fair and bright.

CHORUS.

I am trust - ing, I am trust - ing,
I am trust - ing ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour,

I will pay un - to the Lord my vow, I am trust - ing,
I am trust - ing

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I Am Trusting Every Day.—Concluded.



No. 53. My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.



No. 54. Jesus Lives.

Rev. JOHN R. COLGAN. A. F. MYERS.

1. Might - y ar - my of the young, Lift the voice of cheer- ful song,
2. Tongues of chil - dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives, oh, bless - ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the wel-come word a - long, Je - sus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je - sus lives! Light for you and all mankind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je - sus lives! See, He breaks the pris - on wall,

Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je - sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je - sus all may find, Je - sus lives!
Throws a - side the dreadful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Je - sus lives!

CHORUS.

Wait not till the shad- ows lengthen, till you old - er grow, Ral - ly now and

Wait not Sing

Wait not, wait not, Sing for

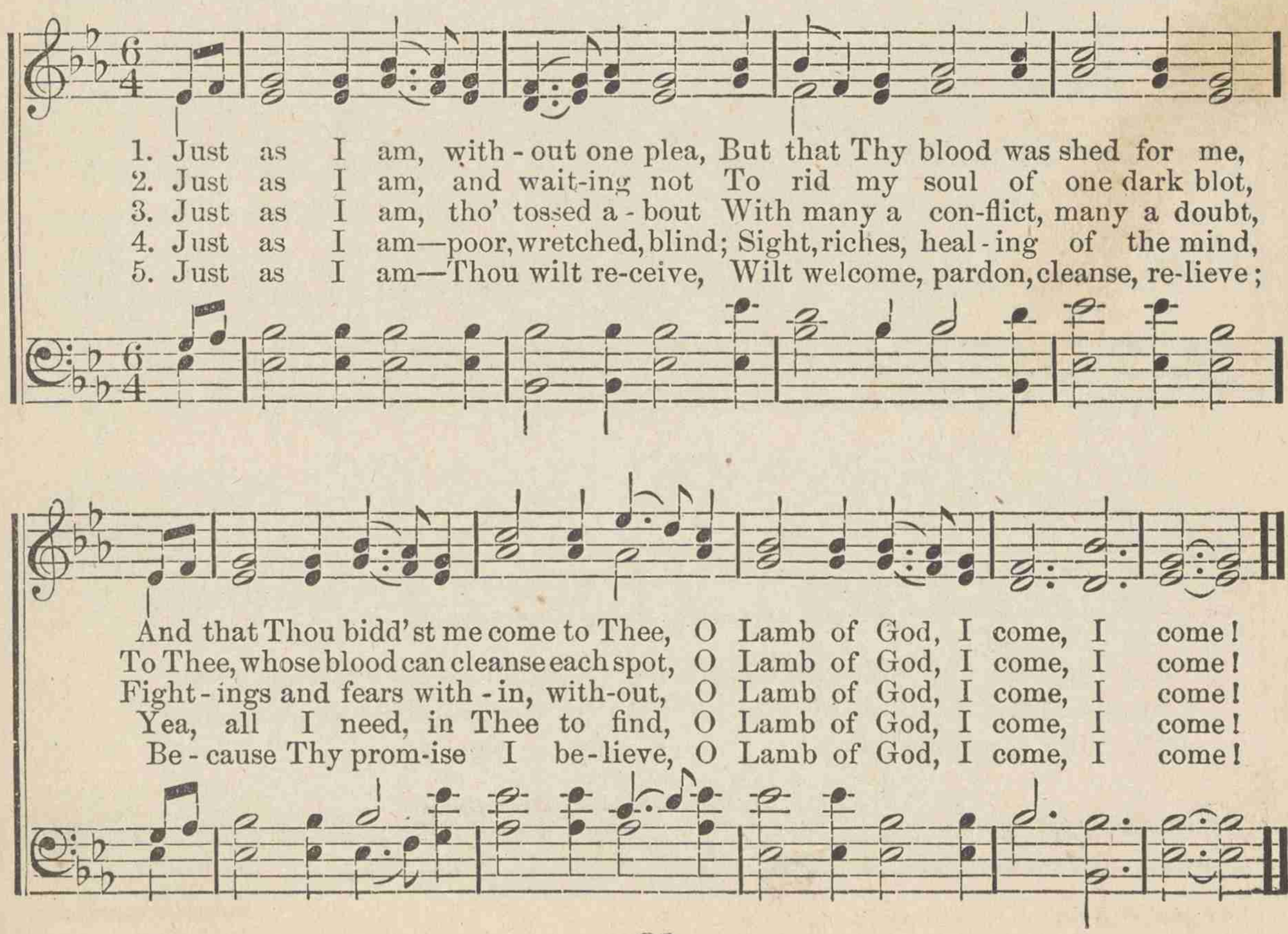
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Jesus Lives.—Concluded.



No. 55. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 56. On to Victory.

J. H. E. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

March time.

1. Hark! hark, the trum - pet sound - ing, Rise at the break of day,
2. March - ing like val - iant sol - diers, Stead - y our steps and true,
3. Then shall the path be bright - er, No more by care op - press' d,

On to the front where sin is a-bound-ing, For- ward, the call o - bey;
Faith in our Lead - er, no thought of dan - ger, Fear and a-larm, a - dieu;
Firm in our pur - pose, true in our mo- tives, Hop - ing for what is best;

Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Go forth in faith to con - quer,
On, though the world op - press you, On, though the foe dis - tress you,
Trust - ing the King of glo - ry, Tell - ing the old, old sto - ry,

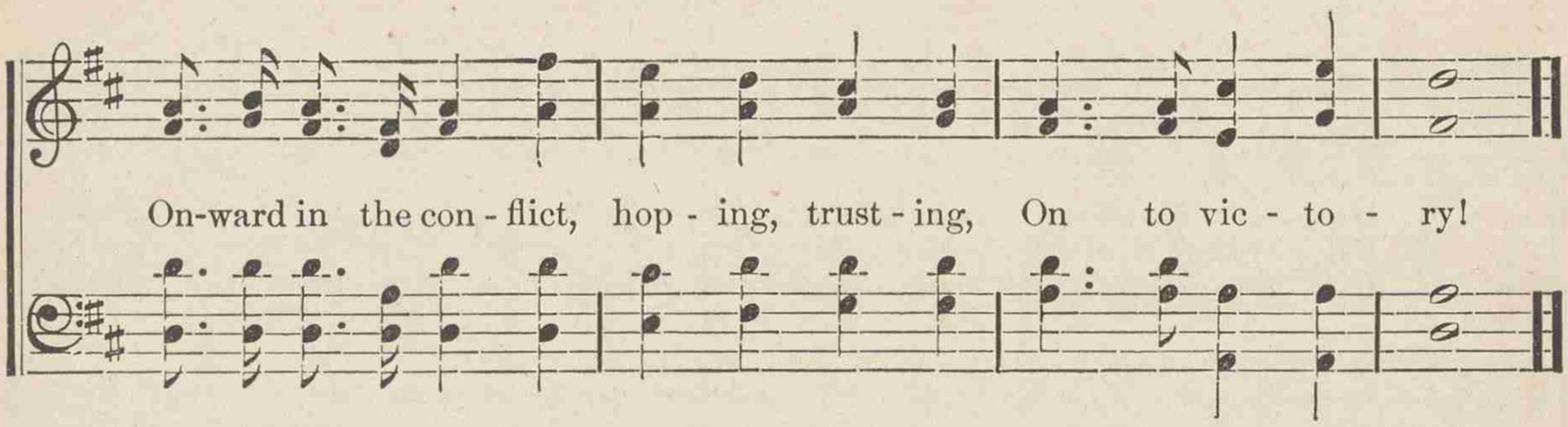
Hear, hear the Captain's words inspir- ing, On, soldiers, on to the fray.
Stead-fast and firm, keep moving on till Fair Canann's land stands in view.
Wait-ing the Master's call to en - ter In - to the ha - ven of rest.

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On to Victory.—Concluded.

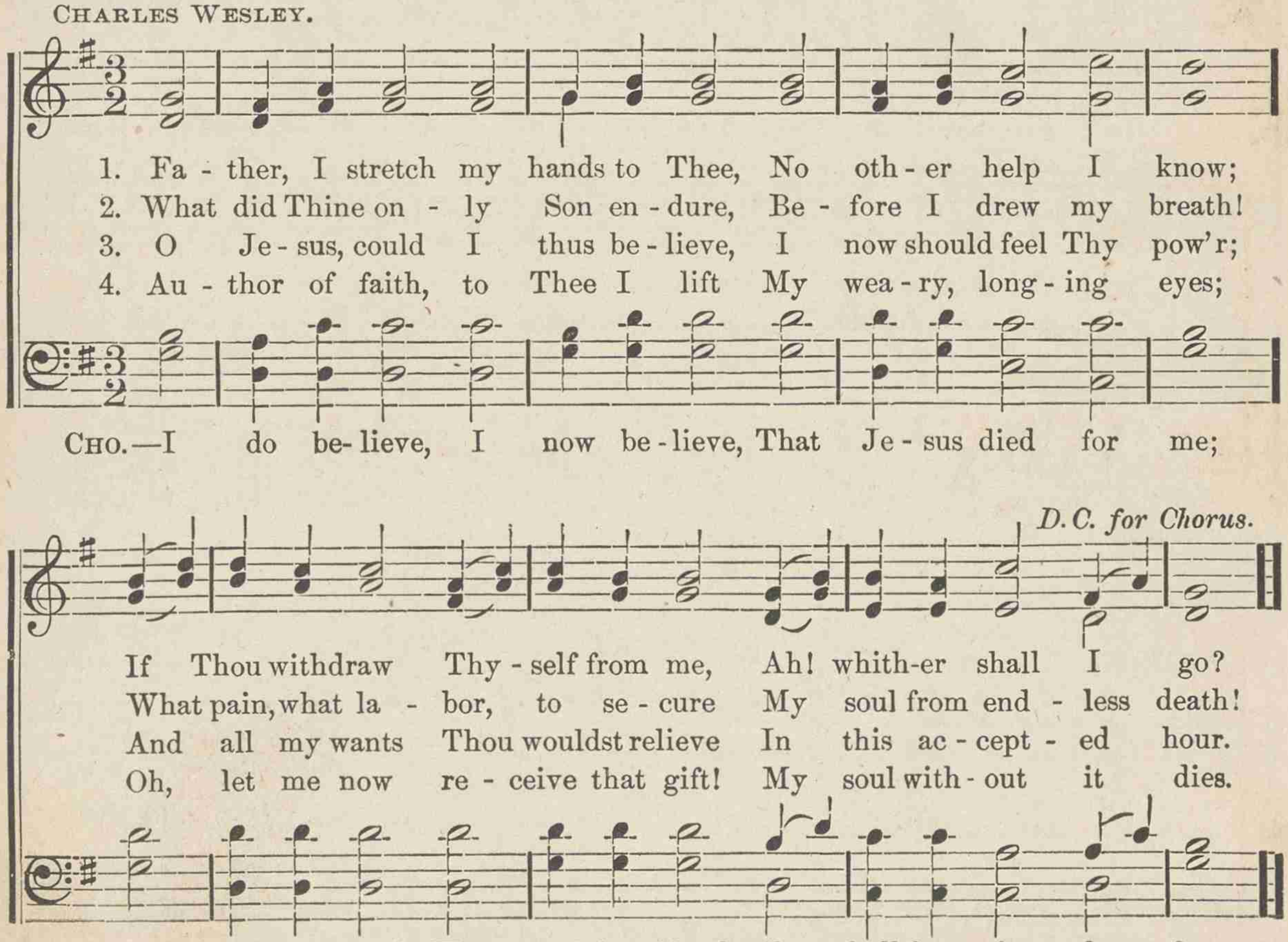
CHORUS.





No. 57. I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY.



No. 58. I Love Him.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I love the bless - ed Sav - iour! He is my dear - est Friend;
2. I'll serve the bless - ed Sav - iour as long as life shall last,
3. I brought the bless - ed Sav - iour my load of guilt and sin,

He lov'd me ere I knew Him, He'll love me to the end;
I'll trust Him for the fu - ture, I'll praise Him for the past;
I asked Him for for - give - ness, He kind - ly took me in;

He's faith - ful to His prom - ise, so ten - der, just and true;
I'll seek to glo - ri - fy Him in all I say or do,
He par- doned my trans - gres - sions, He saved me through and through;

I love the bless - ed Sav - iour, sin - ner, say, do you?
I'll serve the bless - ed Sav - iour, sin - ner, say, will you?
I brought my sins to Je - sus,— sin - ner, say, will you?

REFRAIN.

I love Him! I love Him! He's ten - der, just, and true;

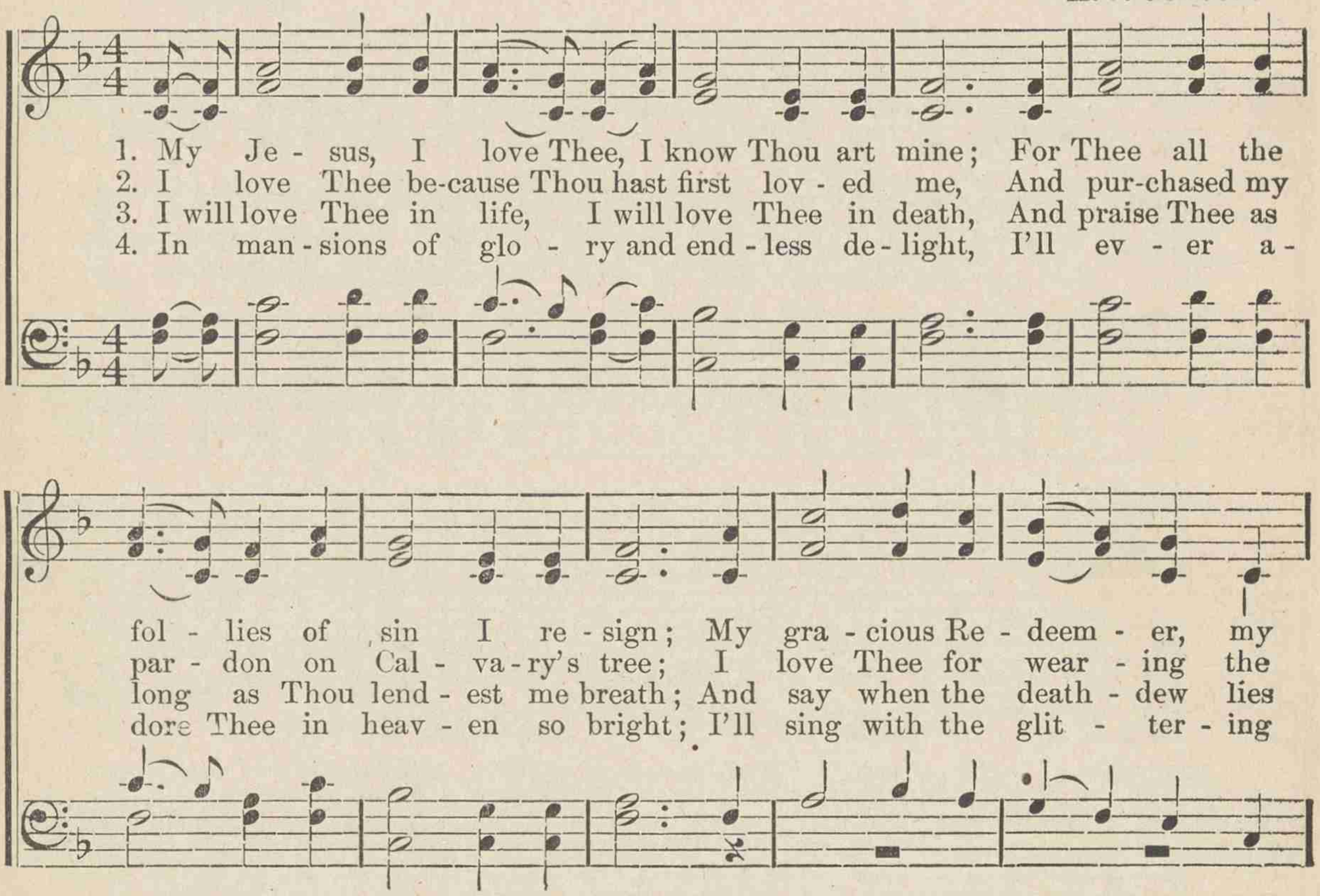
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I Love Him.—Concluded.



No. 59. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.



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No. 60. Come to the Feast.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly

spread; Ye fam - ish-ing, ye wea- ry, come, And thou shalt be rich- ly fed.
wide; A place of hon - or is reserved For thee at the Master's side.
thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor- row may nev- er be.
strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear..... the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev- er
Hear the in - vi- ta - tion, "Who- so- ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,

will;"..... Praise God..... for full sal -
"Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - tion For

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Come to the Feast.—Concluded.

va - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
"who - so - ev - er will,"

No. 61. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev- er thus, nor pray' d that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow' r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
fen, o' er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 62. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn - ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise; And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care, Then when

saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be- yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is
When the roll is

called up yon - - der, When the roll..... is called up
called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

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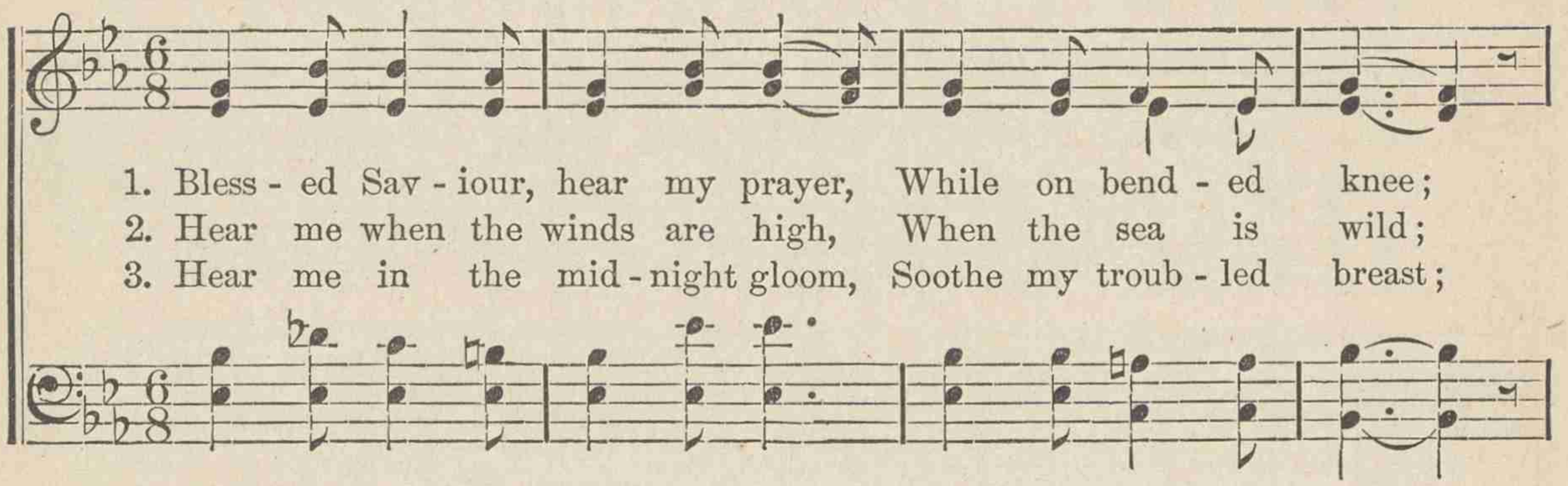
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.—Concluded.





No. 63. Blessed Saviour, Hear My Prayer.

W. A. P. W. A. Post.





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No. 64. The Saviour Precious.

JAMES S. APPLE. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I have found the Sav - iour pre - cious, And I love Him more and more;
   I have found the Sav - iour pre - cious, And I find Him pre - cious still;
2. I have found the Sav - iour pre - cious, And, wher - ev - er I may go,
   I am read - y, if He calls me, In the bat - tle front to stand;
3. I have found the Sav - iour pre - cious; Hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name!
   I have found the Sav - iour pre - cious; He has prov'd my dear - est Friend;

1

He has roll'd a - way my bur - den, And my mourn-ing days are o'er;
All my life is con - se - crat - ed To His (*Omit.*)
I will bear the roy - al stand - ard, And its col - ors I will show;
I am read - y— yes, and wait - ing— To ful- (*Omit.*)
To a man- sion in His king - dom Thro' His grace the right I claim.
And my faith can trust His prom - ise Of - pro- (*Omit.*)

2

CHORUS.

serv-ice and His will.
fill my Lord's command.
tec-tion to the end.

I have tak - - - - en up the cross, And will
I have taken up the cross, And will nev-er lay it down, I have

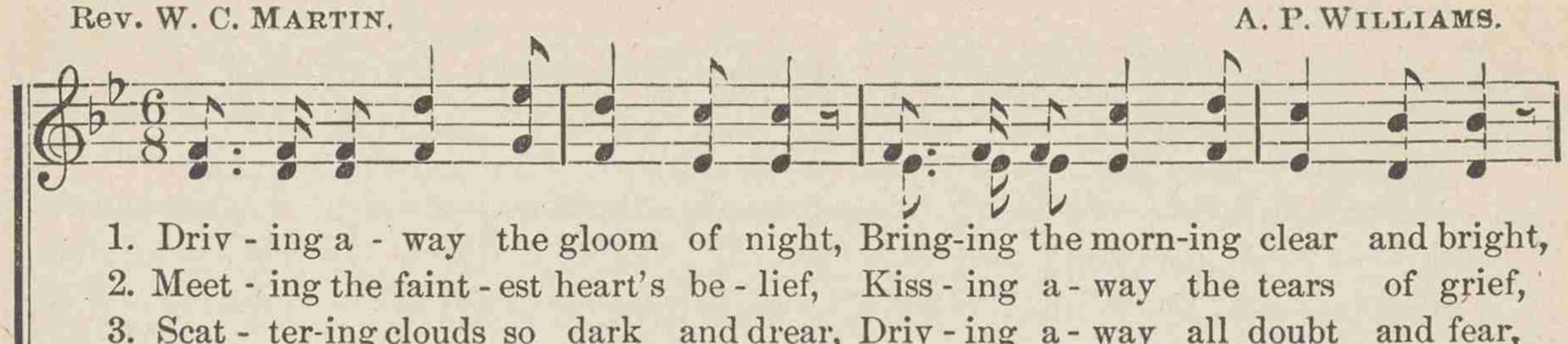
nev - - - - er lay it down Till I see..... His face in
tak-en up the cross And will never lay it down Till I see His face in glo- ry, Till I

glo - - - - ry, And re - ceive..... a star - ry crown.
see His face in glo - ry, And re - ceive a star - ry crown, a star - ry crown.

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No. 65. The Sunlight of Jesus' Love.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. A. P. WILLIAMS.



1. Driv - ing a - way the gloom of night, Bring-ing the morn-ing clear and bright,
2. Meet - ing the faint - est heart's be - lief, Kiss - ing a - way the tears of grief,
3. Scat - ter-ing clouds so dark and drear, Driv - ing a - way all doubt and fear,





Fill - ing the heart with pure de- light, Sun - light of Je - sus' love.
Bring - ing the bur - dened soul re - lief,— Sun - light of Je - sus' love.
Bring - ing the gra - cious Fa - ther near,—Sun - light of Je - sus' love.



CHORUS.



Sun - light, Sun - light, Beau - ti - ful sun - light from a - bove,
Sun-light, beau - ti - ful sun - light,





Sun - light, Sun - light, The Sun- light of Je - sus' love.
Sun-light, beau- ti - ful sun - light,



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No. 66. O'er All the World.

L. L. PICKETT. Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O'er all the world our bless- ed Lord shall reign, Ban - ish - ing death and
2. O'er all the world we long to see the day When He shall drive the
3. O'er all the world His right-eousness shall spread, Earth's hun - gry ones shall
4. O'er all the world our anthems then shall ring, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs

driv-ing out all pain; O'er all the lands His ban-ner bright shall wave, Till
shad-ows far a - way; Then ev - 'ry one shall bow to Him the knee, His
of His store be fed; Then all the sin shall quick-ly flee a - way, The
to our Sav-iour King; Up to yon heav'n our swell-ing notes shall rise, While

CHORUS.

all shall know His mer-cy and His pow'r to save.
ban - ner wave in glo- ry o - ver land and sea.
night-shades fly before our Sav-iour's world-wide day.
an - gels waft the cho- rus thro' those God-lit skies.

He's com-ing,

He's com-ing, yes, He's com-ing,

He's com - ing, The King we've looked for
quick - ly com- ing, The King, the King we've looked for now so

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O'er All the World.—Concluded.



No. 67. Come, Rest Awhile.

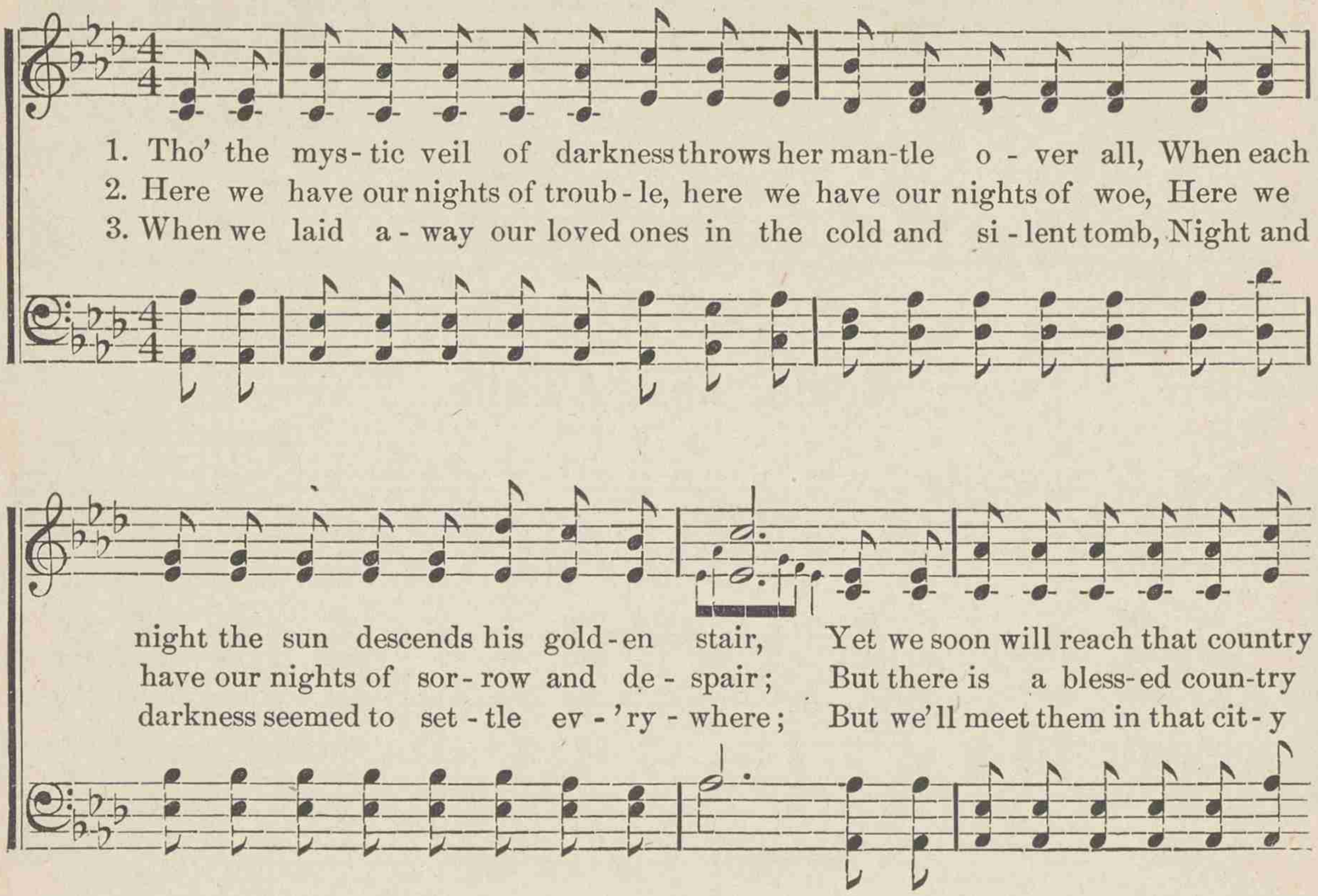
R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.



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No. 68. We'll Always Say "Good Morning."

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. TALI ESEN MORGAN.



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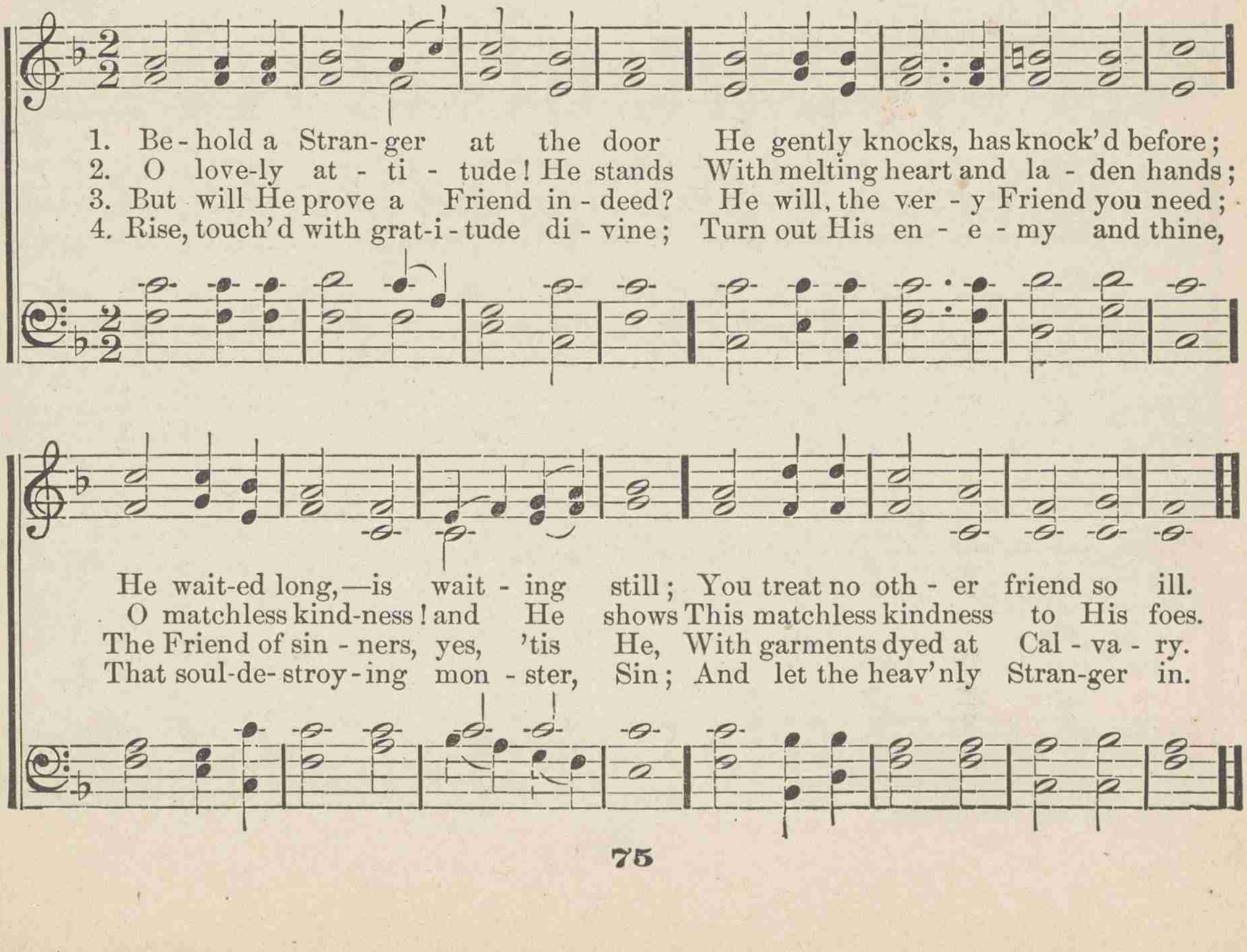
We'll Always Say "Good Morning."—Concluded.





No. 69. Behold a Stranger.

Rev. J. GRIGG. HENRY K. OLIVER.



No. 70. He Blesses Even Me.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. LANTA WILSON SMITH.

1. The way was rough and drear - y Be - neath a cloud-ed sky,
2. His hand di - vine now leads me, I trust His ten - der love,
3. He crowns my life with bless - ing, His peace is mine each day,

My feet were worn and wea - ry, No light, no guide had I,
The bread of life He feeds me— The man - na from a - bove.
His grace and love con - fess - ing, I walk the King's high - way.

And so in dark-ness stray - ing, I wan - dered on dis - tressed.
His arm is now up - hold - ing, His pres - ence com-forts me,
I dread no fu - ture sor - row, He takes a - way all fear,

Un - till I heard One say - ing "Come, I will give you rest."
And link by link un - fold - ing, His gra-cious plan I see.
I leave with Him, "to - mor - row," And know He will be near.

CHORUS.

In Je - sus now I'm trust - ing, His pre - cious blood I see,

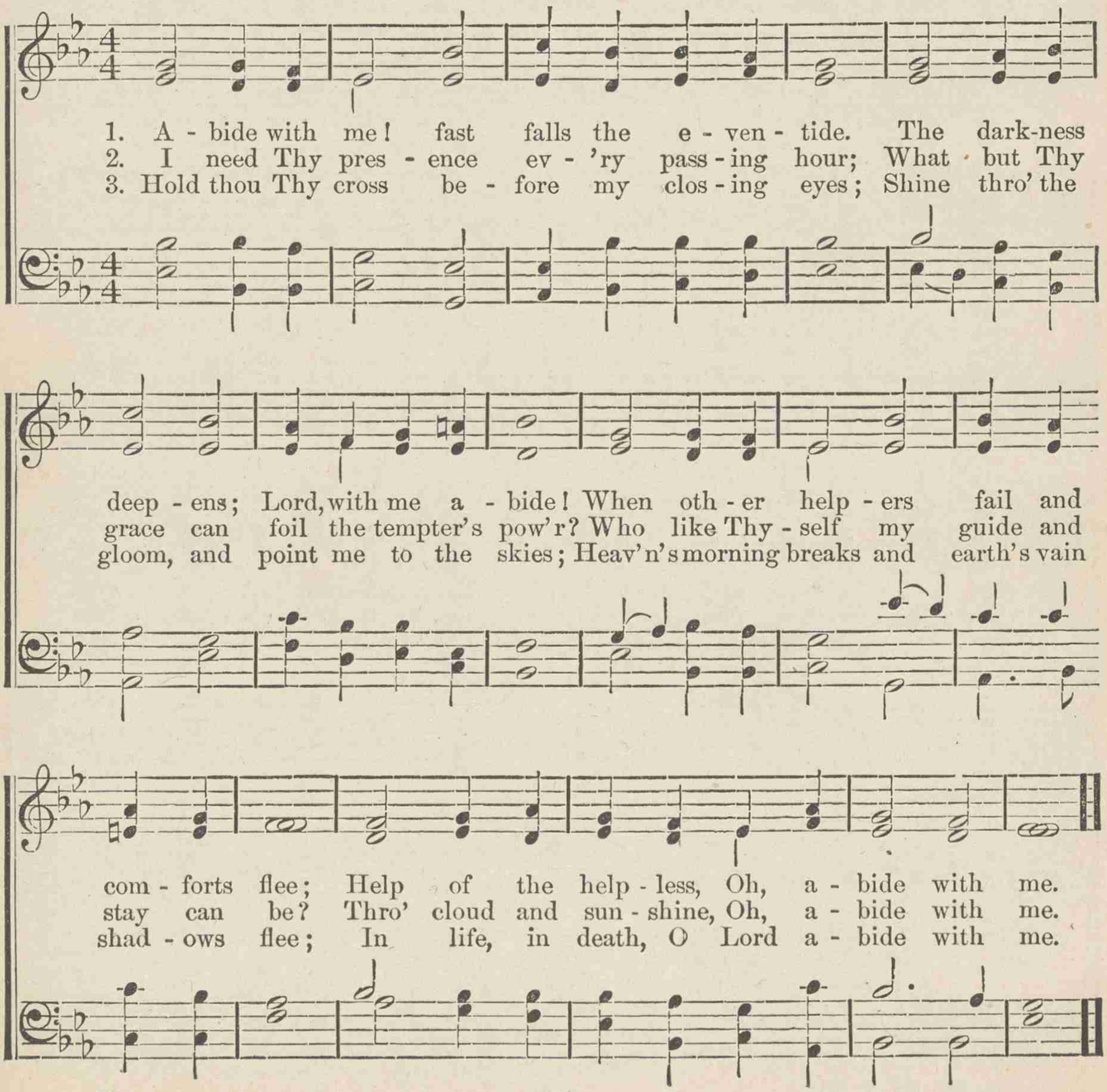
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He Blesses Even Me.—Concluded.



No. 71. Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE — WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



No. 72. The Truth Shall Make You Free.

G. F. H. Rev. G. F. HOPKINS, A. M.

1. O bless - ed words of Je - sus, The Lamb for sin - ners slain;
2. From Sa - tan's cru - el bond - age, From sin's pol - lut - ing sway;
3. As - cend - ed to the Fa - ther, He waits be - fore the throne;

He'll take a - way your load of sin, With all its guilt and stain.
To life e - ter - nal Je - sus is The Light, the Truth, the Way.
For guilt - y ones to in - ter-cede, For sin - ners to a - tone.

If you will but ac - cept Him, The Cru - ci - fied for thee,
He is the Res - ur - rec - tion, In Him is lib - er - ty;
At length, O bless - ed prom - ise! He'll come a - gain for thee;

Re - pent, be - lieve and trust in Him, The truth shall make you free.
A - wake, a - rise, thou troub - led soul, The truth shall make you free.
In man-sions of e - ter - nal bliss, The truth shall make you free.

CHORUS.

The truth shall make you free,..... The truth shall make you free,.....
indeed, indeed,

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The Truth Shall Make You Free.—Concluded.



No. 73. Jesus is Mine!

Mrs. CATHARINE J. BONAR. T. E. PERKINS. By per.



No. 74. Be Not Afraid.

Rev. Alfred J. Hough. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Come weal, come woe wher-e'er we go, God is not far a - way;
2. Tho' clouds may veil the stars that sail O'er bound-less seas of space,
3. Thro' changing years, in joy and tears, The changeless One a - bides,

He holds the storm - y winds that blow, And molds the gold - en day.
And lights a - long all shores may fail, God will not hide His face;
And safe the soul from doubts and fears That in His bos - om hides.

The dark - est night to Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade
But sweet - ly whis - pers while His hands Up - on His own are laid,—
On nois - y street, in still re - treat, Thro' vales of deep - est shade,

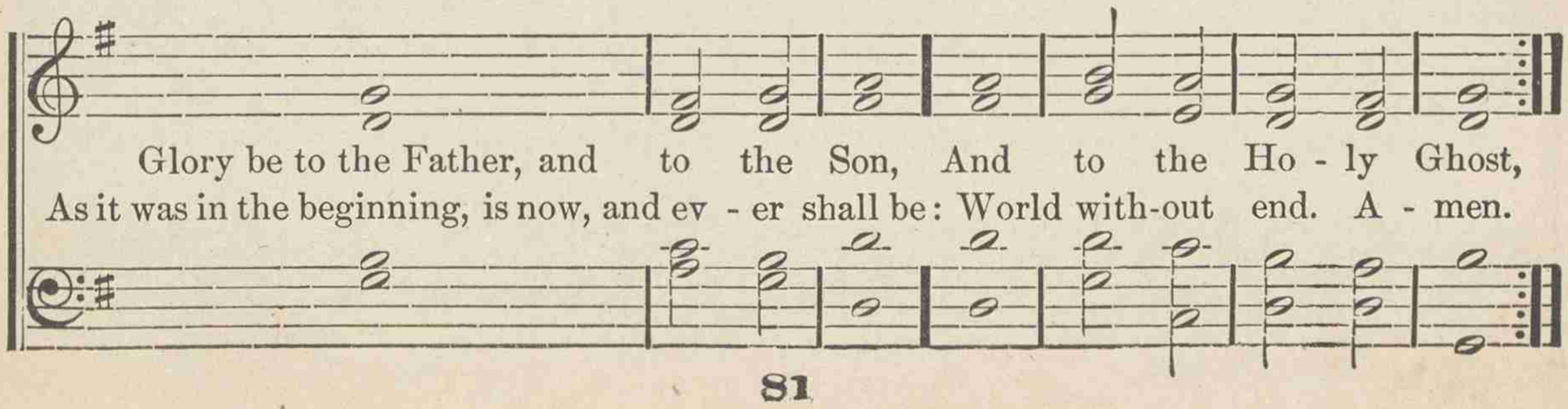
He speaks in tones of ten - der might, "My child, be not a - fraid."
"Lo! at thy side thy Fa - ther stands, My child, be not a - fraid."
That voice is heard with ac - cents sweet, "My child, be not a - fraid."

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Be Not Afraid.—Concluded.



No. 75. Gloria Patri.



No. 76. I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. M. BLACK.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour near,

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.
Trust-ing that I some day shall see Je-sus my Friend of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way,

He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

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No. 77. I Want to Know More About Jesus.

Rev. B. F. CLARKSON. J. H. TENNEY.

1. I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry;
2. I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, Who sweet - ly saves from sin;
3. I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, Whose blood now makes me whole;
4. I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, And love Him more and more;

I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, Who gave Him - self for me.
I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him.
I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, Who fills my hun - gry soul.
I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, And praise Him ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, He sets my spir - it free;

I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, He's all in

all to me, (to me,) He's all in all to me.

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No. 78. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

(CONSECRATION.)

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

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

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

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

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

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I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

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

No. 79. Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our heart in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one Our com - forts and our tears.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 80. 'Tis Coming By and By.

HARRIET E. JONES. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Not too fast.

1. There are days of toil for His serv-ants true, There is need of dai - ly pray'r;
2. There are foes to fight as we march a - long, And a trust - y sword to wield,
3. There is grain to reap where the fields are white, And the sheaves to gath - er in

There is earn- est work for His own to do, If we reign with Christ up there!
We must for-ward go with an arm that's strong If we con-quer in the field.
That must shine a - bove in the gar - ner bright If a fade-less crown we win.

CHORUS.

Oh, the rest - ing time is com-ing, 'tis com-ing by and by;
Oh, the peace - ful time is com-ing, 'tis com-ing by and by;
Oh, the crown - ing time is com-ing, 'tis com-ing by and by;

'Tis com - ing, 'tis com-ing, 'tis com - ing by and by;
'Tis com - ing, 'tis com-ing, 'tis com - ing by and by;
'Tis com - ing, 'tis com-ing, 'tis com - ing by and by;

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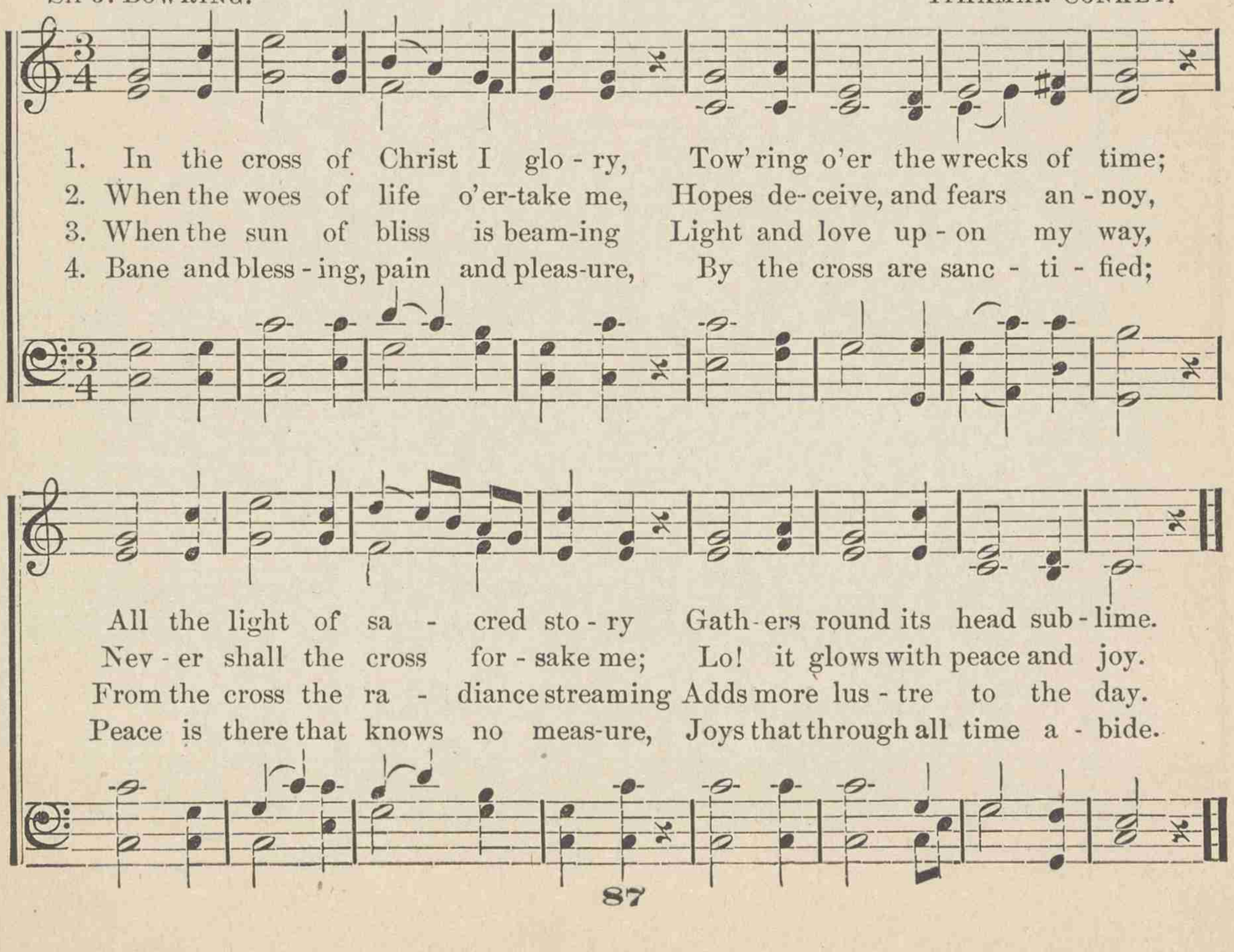
'Tis Coming By and By.—Concluded.



No. 81. In the Cross of Christ.

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

Sir J. BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.



No. 82. Oh, 'Twas Love.

Mrs. MARTHA M. STOCKTON. WM. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost, And ru - ined by the fall;
2. Ev'n now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
3. Love brings the glo - rious full - ness in, And to His saints makes known
4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go; There shall to you be giv'n

Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
Re - demption by His death I find, And cleans- ing thro' the blood.
The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in christ a - lone.
A glo - rious fore-taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love! The love of God to me;
It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

No. 83. God Will Take Care of Thee.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God will take care of thee, be not dismayed, Tho' storm and tem-pest rise,
2. God will take care of thee, have faith in Him, His eye is watch-ing—it
3. God will take care of thee; He will pro-vide; Noth-ing thou need-est will

be not a-fraid, For un-der His feath-ers of love thou shalt hide,
nev-er grows dim; His grace is suf-fi-cient, what-ev-er op-pose,
thee be de-nied; E'en thro' the dark val-ley He'll light-en thy way,

CHORUS.

In His pa-vil-ion in safe-ty a-bide.
Rest on His bo-som in per-fect re-pose.
God will take care of thee, trust and o-bey.
} God will take care of thee,

thro' sun and shade; God will take care of thee, be not dis-mayed,

He is thy Friend, and He will defend, God will take care of thee, be not a-fraid.

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No. 84. Come With Rejoicing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

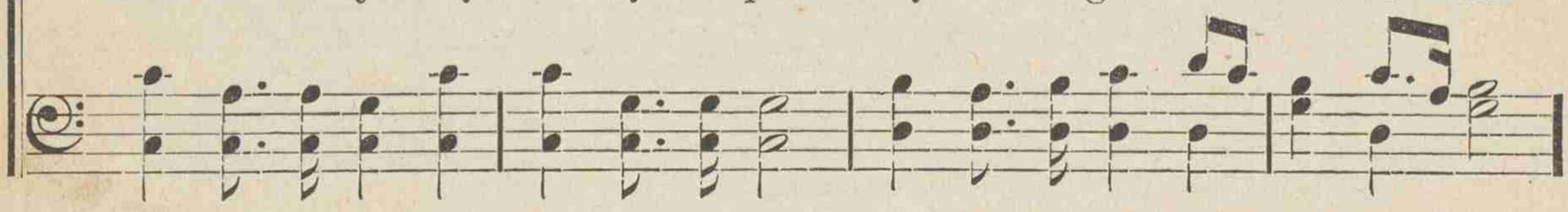


1. Come with re-joic-ing, come with delight, Na-ture is wak-ing, glad and bright;
2. Guard-ed from danger, sheltered and blest, Un-der His ban-ner, calm, we rest,
3. O! what a Sav-iour, gracious to all, O! how His blessing 'round us fall,
4. Still may His mer-cy ten-der-ly flow, Still may He guide us here be-low;





Hearts o-ver-flow-ing gath-er to-day, Fill us with rap-ture, Lord, we pray.
Come we be-fore Him, come with a song, Tell how He leads us all day long.
Gen-tly to com-fort, kind-ly to cheer, Sleep-ing or wak-ing, God is near.
Then when our journey safe-ly is past May we be gath-ered home at last.



CHORUS.



Praise our Redeem-er, tell of His love, Praise our Redeem-er, God a-bove;



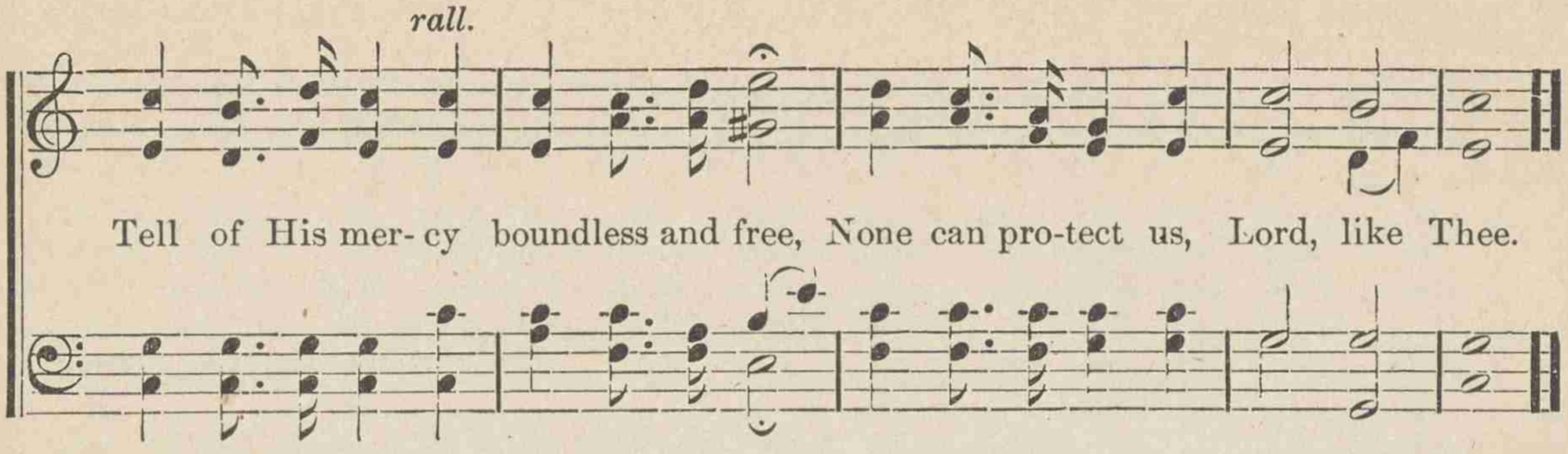


Tell of His mer-cy, boundless and free, None can pro-tect us, Lord, like Thee.



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Come With Rejoicing.—Concluded.



No. 85. Joy to the World.

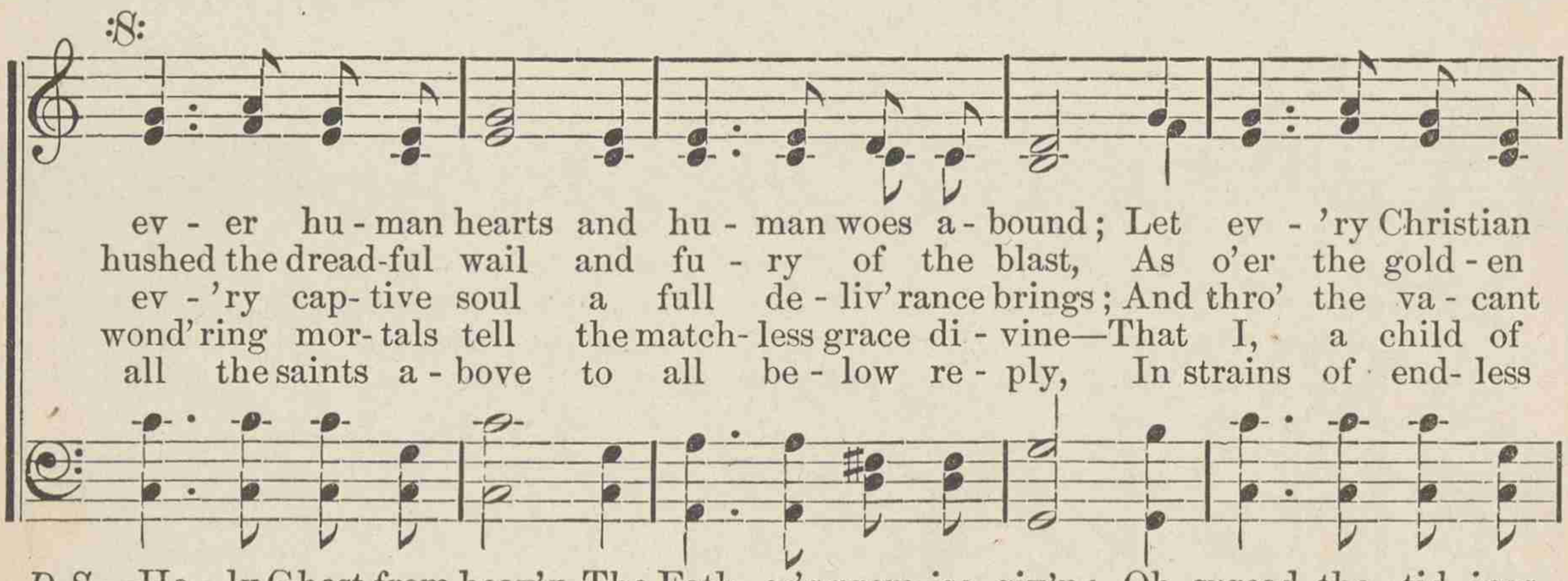
ISAAC WATTS. HANDEL.



No. 86. The Comforter Has Come!

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fath- er's prom-ise giv'n; Oh, spread the tid- ings

Fine.



Chorus.

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No. 87. Jesus Has Power to Save.

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

1. 'Tis a mes - sage glad we bring, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
2. Come, and trust His sov -'reign love, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
3. Come, on Je - sus Christ be - lieve, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
4. At His feet re - pent - ant bow, Je - sus has pow'r to save!

His re - deem - ing love we sing, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
Come, His full sal - va - tion prove, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
Trust Him, and He will for - give, Je - sus has pow'r to save!
Seek His grace, and seek it now, Je - sus has pow'r to save!

CHORUS.

Je - sus has pow'r to save! Je - sus has pow'r to save!

O re - peat the mes - sage sweet, Je - sus has pow'r to save!

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No. 88. I Am Coming Back to Jesus.

LAURA E. NEWELL. LYMAN F. JACKSON.

1. I am com - ing back to Je - sus, I have heard His call to me,
2. I am com - ing back to Je - sus, Tho' my sins like scar - let be;
3. Now I feel the joy of par - don To the wea - ry, sin - sick soul,

Tho' far from Him I've wandered deep in sin, But I hear the in - vi -
He says that they shall be as white as snow. I be - lieve His pre-cious
And glad - ly tell the sto - ry of His love, So I'll spend the days He

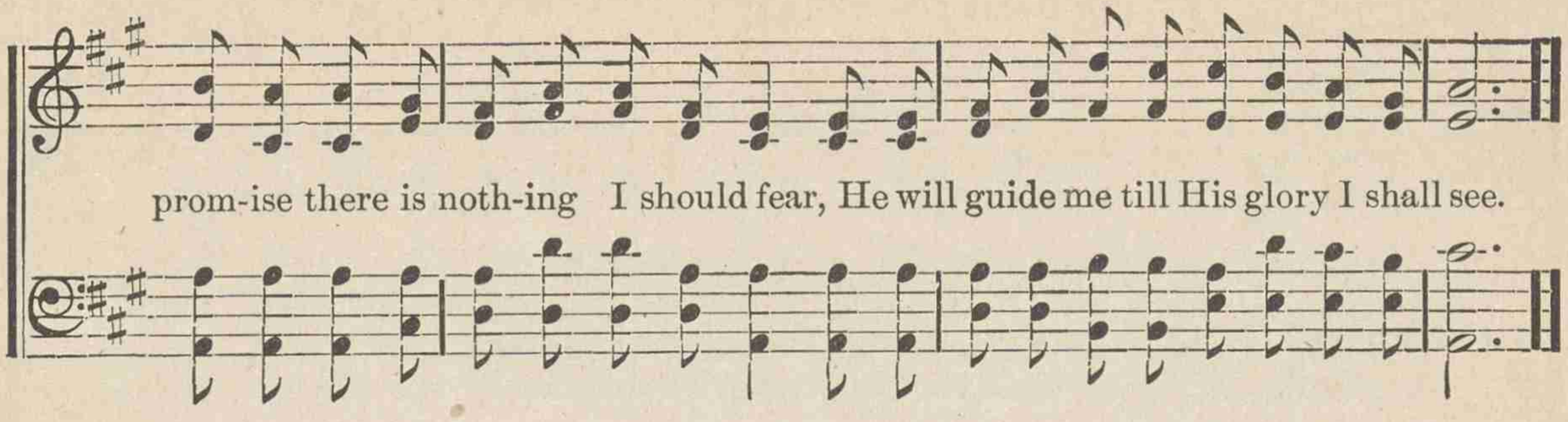
tation, Coming, oh, so ten-der - ly, I would His service glad-ly now be - gin.
promise—That from sin He'll set me free, For He hath died because He loved me so.
gives me; Praising Him who made me whole, Till I hear His welcome to the home above.

CHORUS.

I am com - ing back to Je - sus for His gen - tle voice I hear,
He says in sweet-est tones "Come unto me." Trust-ing in His pre-cious

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I Am Coming Back to Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 89. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



REFRAIN.



No. 90. Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Duet.



1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still;"



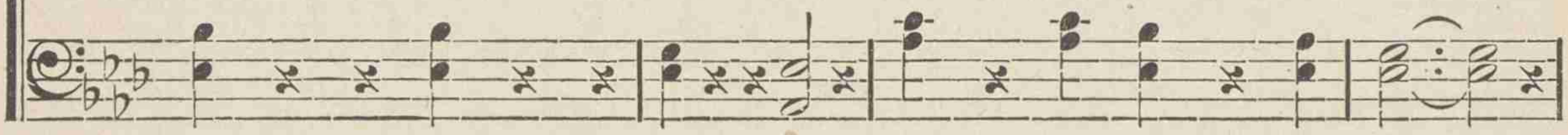


Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear - er than sil - ver or gold.
Some from the pas- tures are stray - ing, Hun- gry and help-less and cold.
Dear are the sheep that have wan - dered Out in the des - ert to pine.
Lord, we will an - swer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless- ed Mas - ter, we will!





Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are His "oth- er" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;
Hark! He is earn - est - ly call - ing, Ten- der - ly plead - ing to - day;
Make us Thy true un- der - shep - herds, Give us a love that is deep;



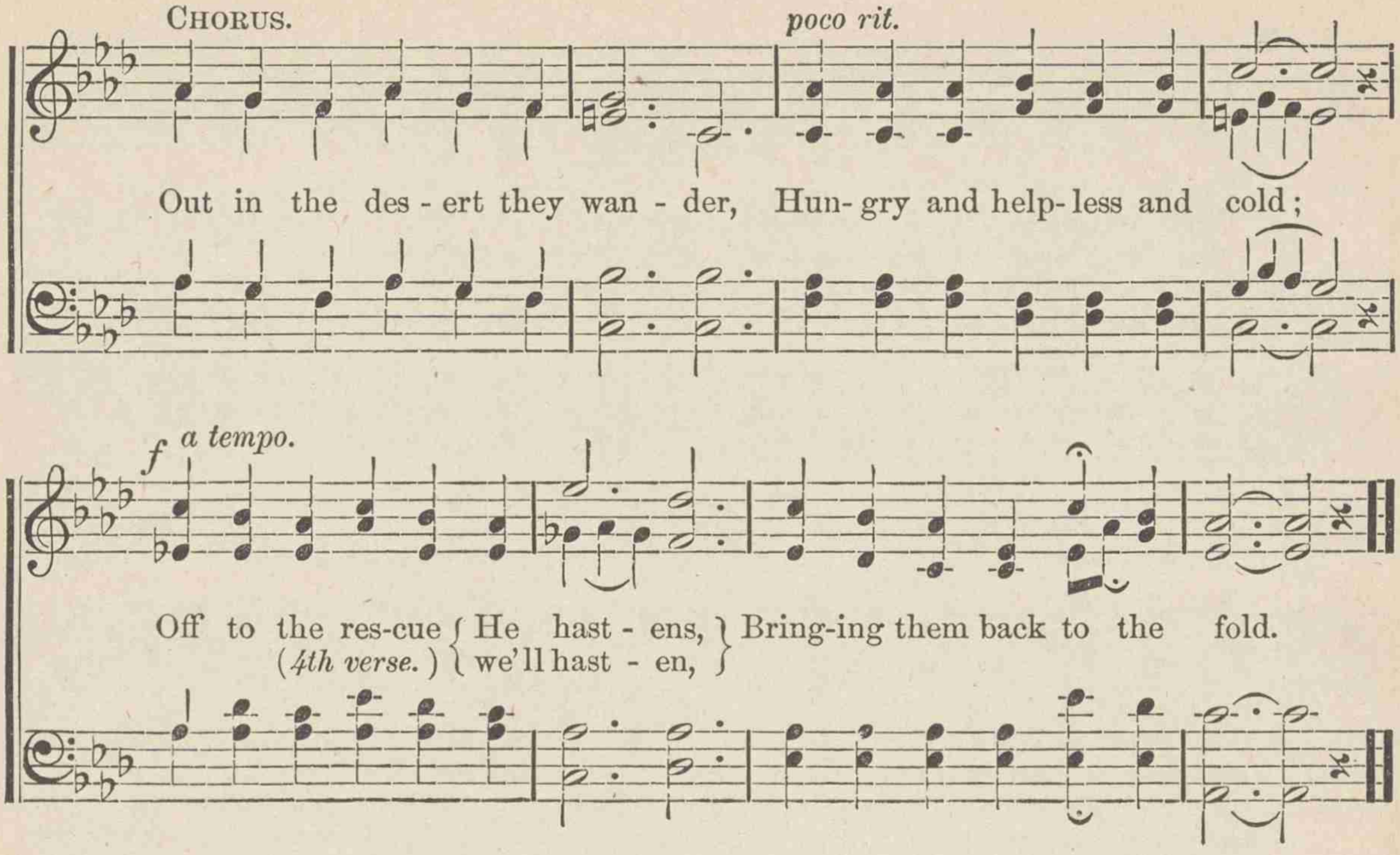


O - ver the mountains He fol - lows, O - ver the wa - ters so deep.
Bring-ing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel - ter a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert Seek- ing Thy wan- der - ing sheep."



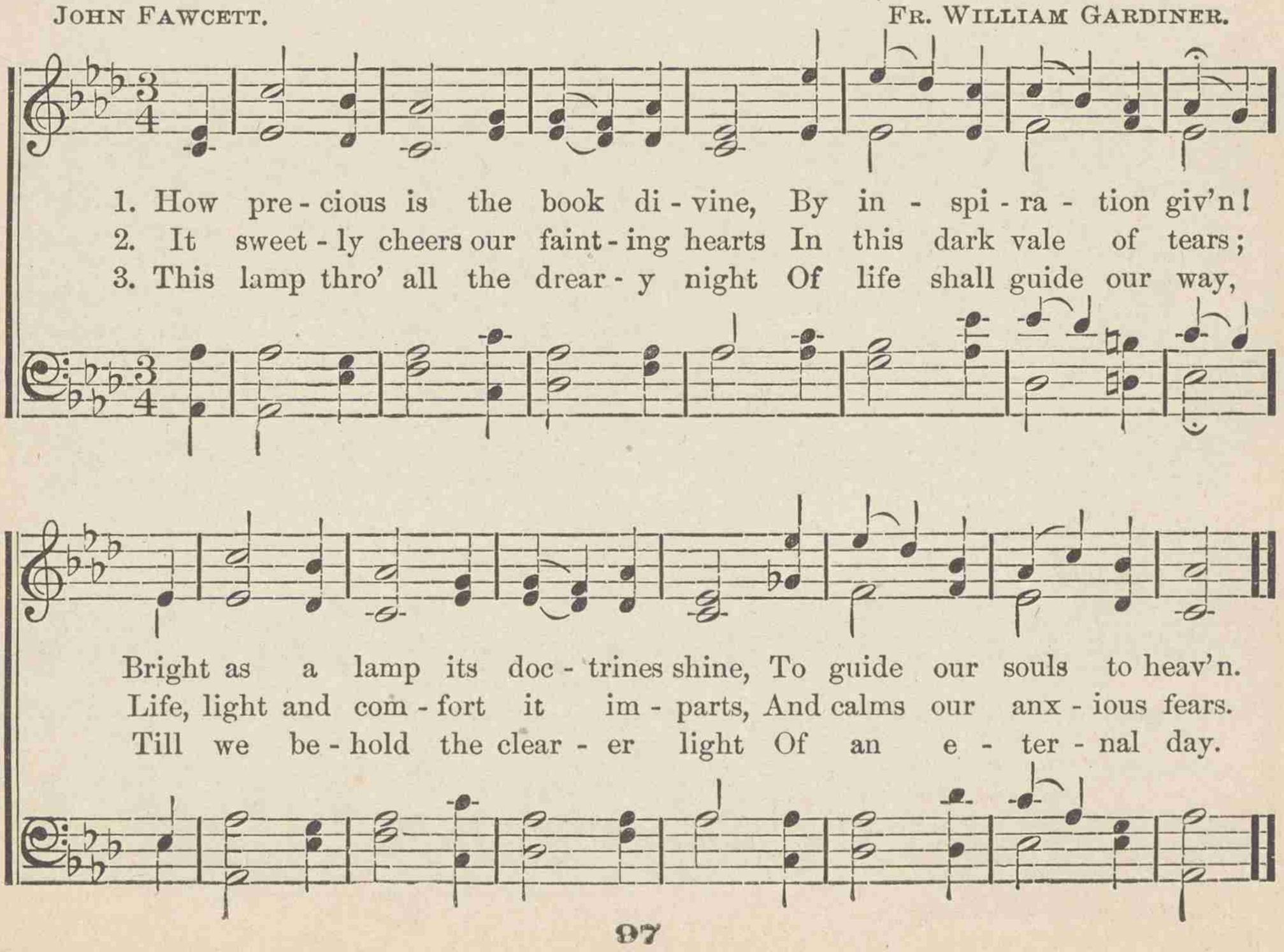
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Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.—Concluded.



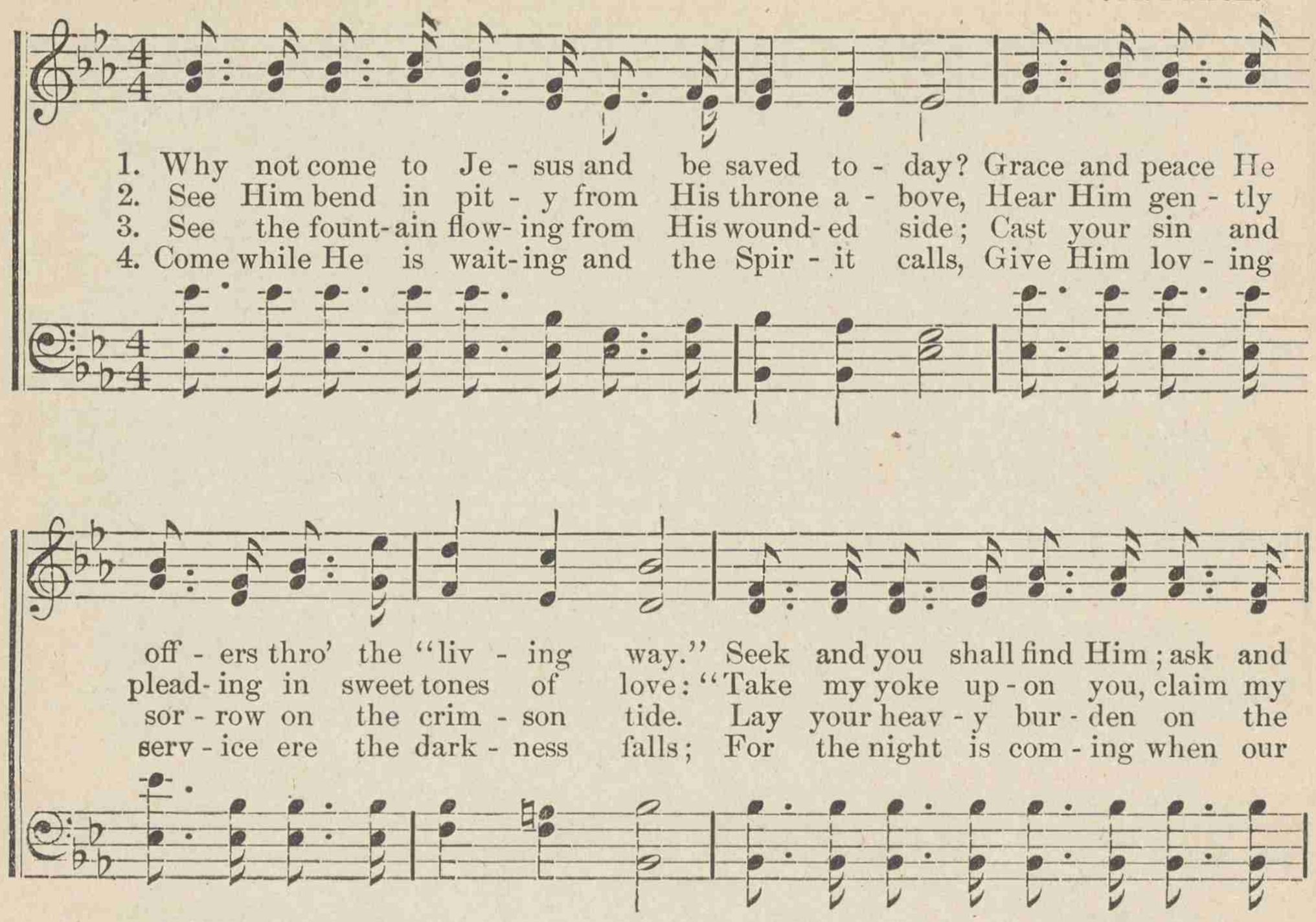
No. 91. How Precious is the Book.

JOHN FAWCETT. FR. WILLIAM GARDINER.



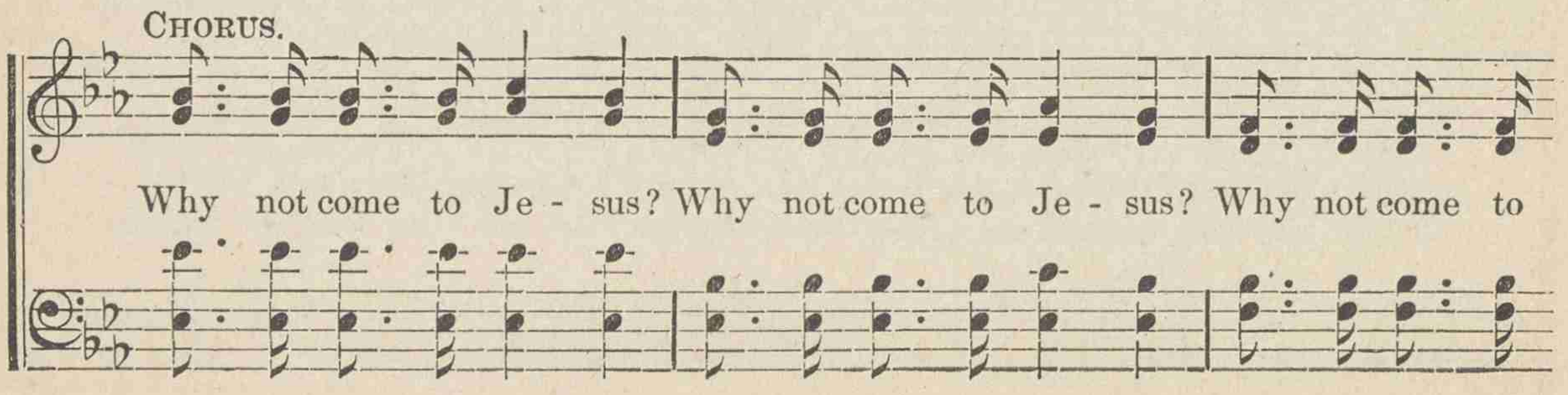
No. 92. Why Not Come to Jesus?

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.



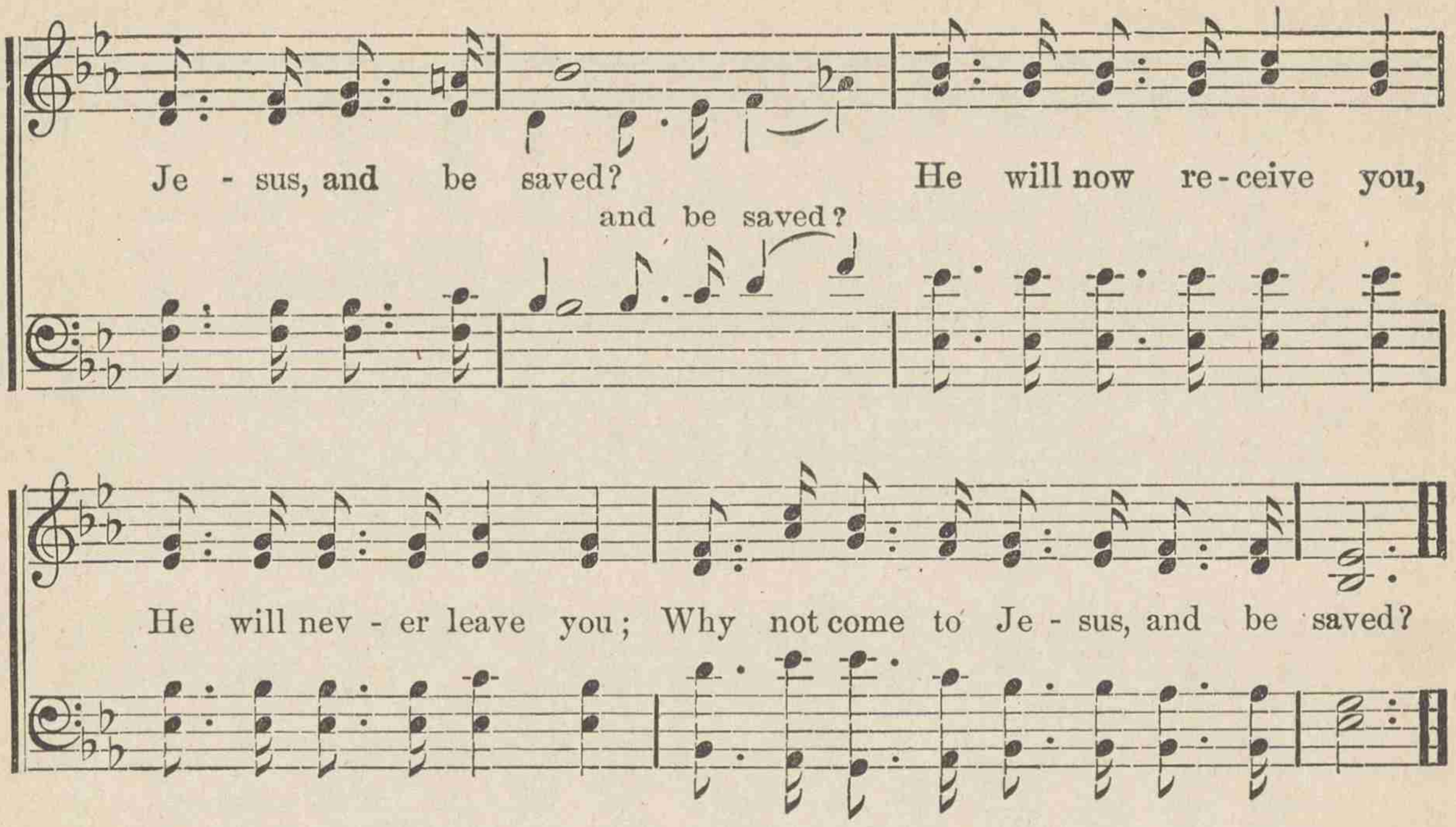


CHORUS.



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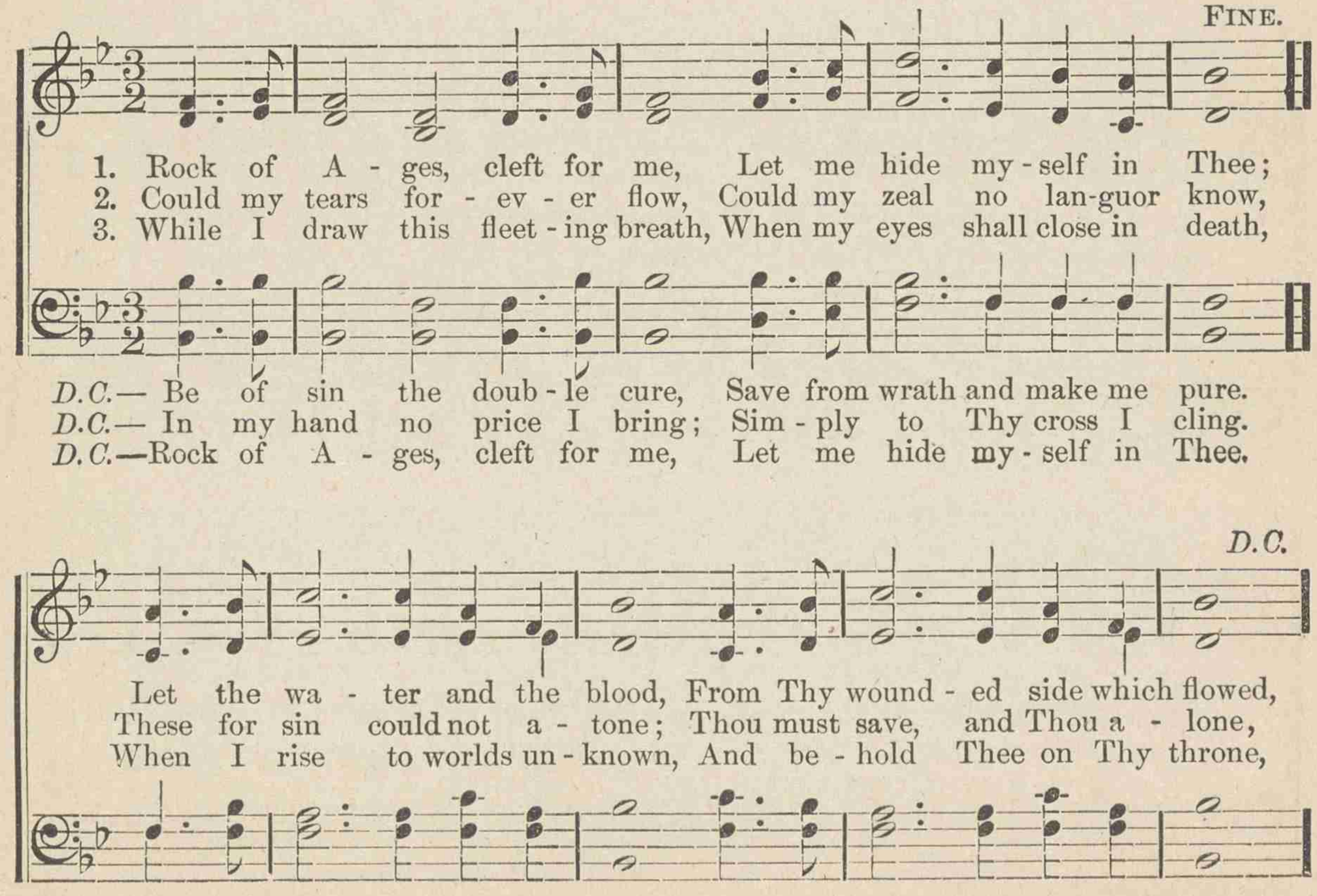
Why Not Come to Jesus?—Concluded.



No. 93. Rock of Ages.

TOPLADY. 7s.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 94. To the Rescue.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. W. A. POST.

1. Be - hold all the shipwrecks on life's troub- led sea, The souls tem - pest
2. Why still do you lin - ger and lift not a hand To res - cue a
3. Launch forth to the res - cue of that faint - ing soul, Whose bark is fast
4. O haste to the res - cue from sin's whelm-ing tide— A - way to the

driv - en to rocks on the lee; Then out with the life - boat up -
broth - er and help him to land; He bat - tles with break- ers, O
break - ing where wine sur - ges roll, The Fa - ther's own prod - i - gal
res - cue with Christ by your side, O leave not a soul with - out

on the wild wave, And brave all its per - ils the dy - ing to save.
speed ye a - way, And out with the life - boat to res - cue to - day.
child nears the grave, Then out with the life - boat to res - cue and save.
help in the wave, But out with the life - boat to res - cue and save.

CHORUS.

Then out with the life - boat up - on the dark tide; A - way to the

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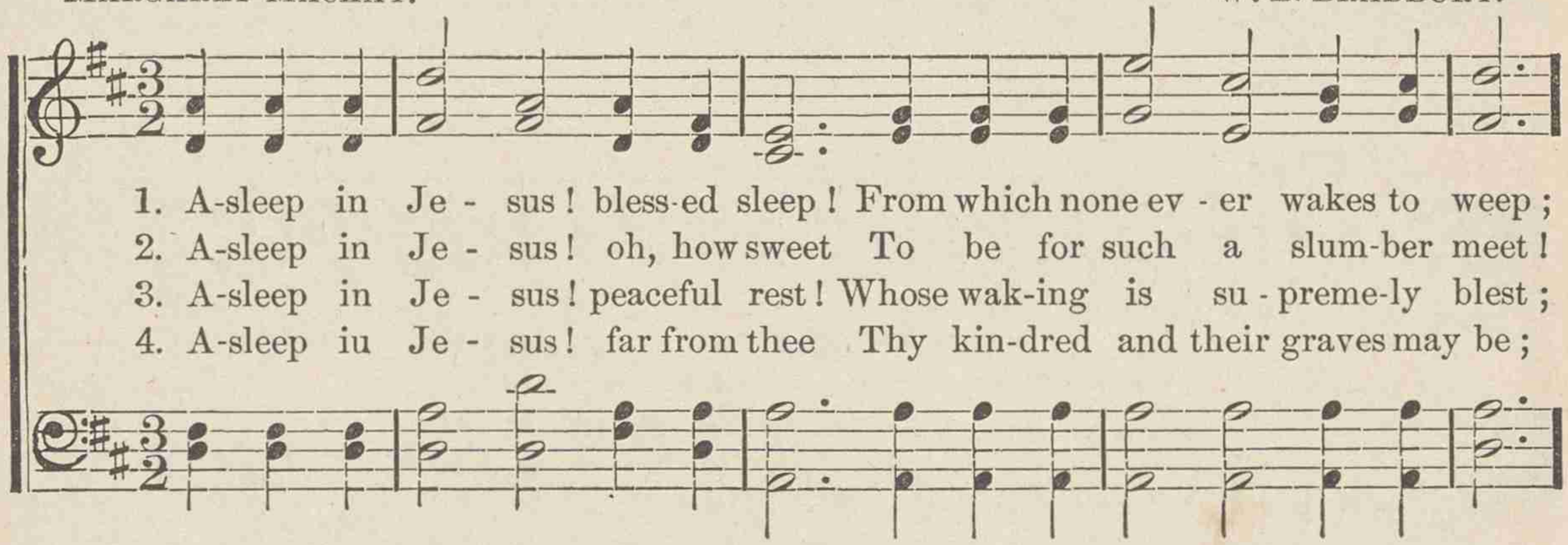
To the Rescue.—Concluded.

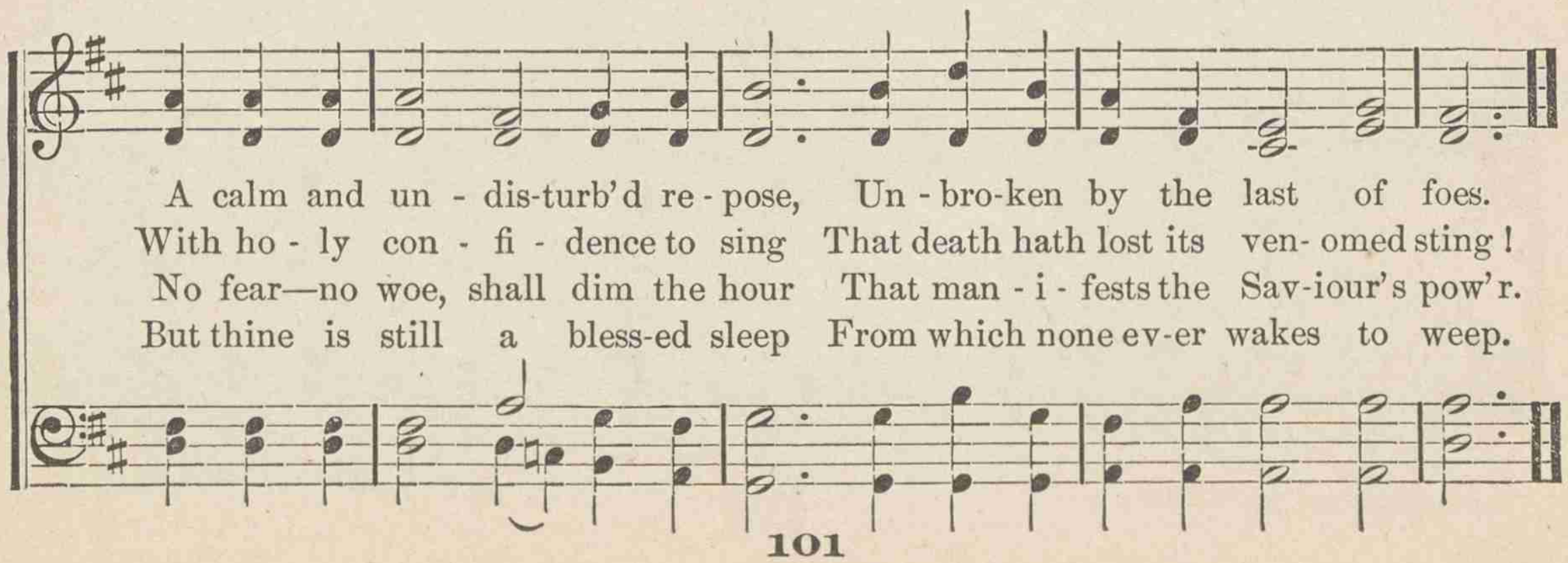




No. 95. Asleep in Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.





No. 96. God is With Me.

Rev. B. F. CLARKSON. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the skies are clear and bright, And my path-way gleams with light;
2. In my strug-gles for the right, In the dark-ness of the night,
3. In my ef - forts to be true, While I strive His will to do,
4. When my loved ones fade and die, And no stars are in the sky,

When the gen - tle breez - es blow, God is with me, this I know.
When the tem-pests rude - ly blow, God is with me, this I know.
When, where du - ty calls, I go, God is with me, this I know.
When night cov - ers all be - low, God is with me, this I know.

CHORUS.

This I know, This I know, God is with me, this I know,
This I know, This I know, This I know,

For His prom-ise tells me so, God is with me, this I know.

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No. 97. Under His Wings.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. TALI ESEN MORGAN.

Not too fast.

1. A won- der-ful promise God's giv - en, What joy to the Christian it brings;
2. How oft - en in dark nights of sor - row My spir - it to Him looks and sings,
3. And when I have need of re - fresh - ing, He leads me to life-giv- ing springs;
4. When, like all the ransom'd im-mor - tals, My soul to that Cit - y He brings,

rit.

That all who are striv- ing for heav - en Find ref - uge un - der His wings.
Be- cause I find hope for the mor - row, While rest - ing un - der His wings.
And there I re- ceive a great bless-ing, While shield-ed un - der His wings.
I'll find that those glo- ri - ous por - tals Are en - tered un - der His wings.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Un - der His wings a - bid - - ing, Un - der His wings I'm hid - ing;
a - bid-ing, a - bid- ing,

rit.

He with His mer - cy cov- ers my soul, I'm hid - ing un - der His wings.

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No. 98. Sing On.

CARRIE M. WILSON. JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.

1. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, Nor think the mo - ments long;
2. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, While here on earth we stay;
3. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, The time will not be long;

My faith is heav'nward ris - ing, With ev - 'ry tune - ful song;
Let songs of home and Je - sus Be - guile each fleet - ing day;
Till in our Fa - ther's king - dom We swell a no - bler song;

Lo! on the mount of bless - ing, The glo - rious mount I stand,
Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of His re - deem - ing love;
Where those we love are wait - ing To greet us on the shore,

And look - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I see the prom - ised land!
The ev - er - last - ing cho - rus That fills the realms a - bove.
We'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where surg - es roll no more.

CHORUS.

Sing on; O bliss - ful mu - sic, With ev - 'ry note you raise,

Sing On.—Concluded.

My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

Sing on; O bliss - ful mu - sic, With ev - 'ry note you raise,
Sing on; bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic,

My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

No. 99. There's a Wideness.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE J. TOURJEE.

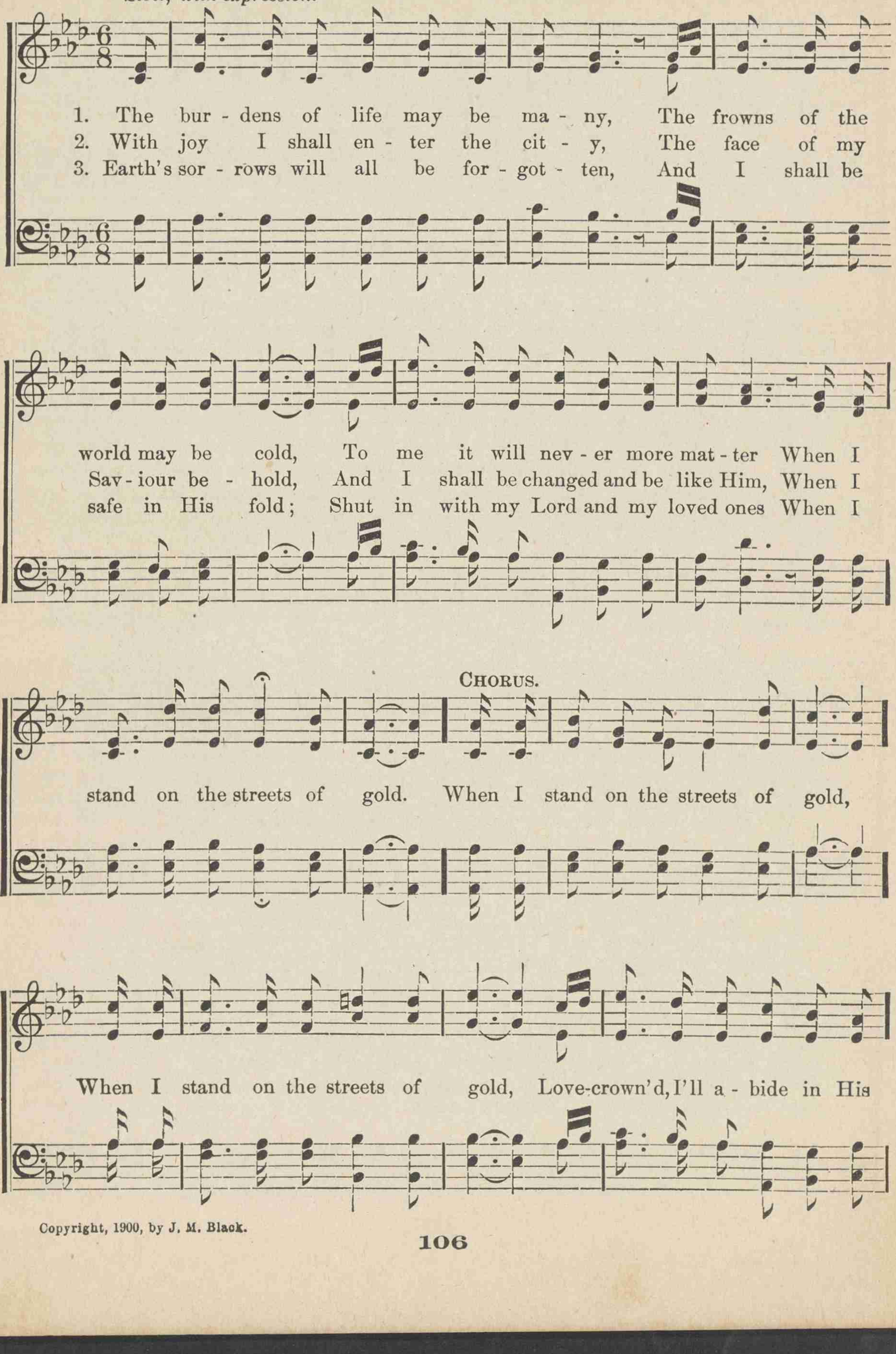
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

No. 100. When I Stand On the Streets of Gold.

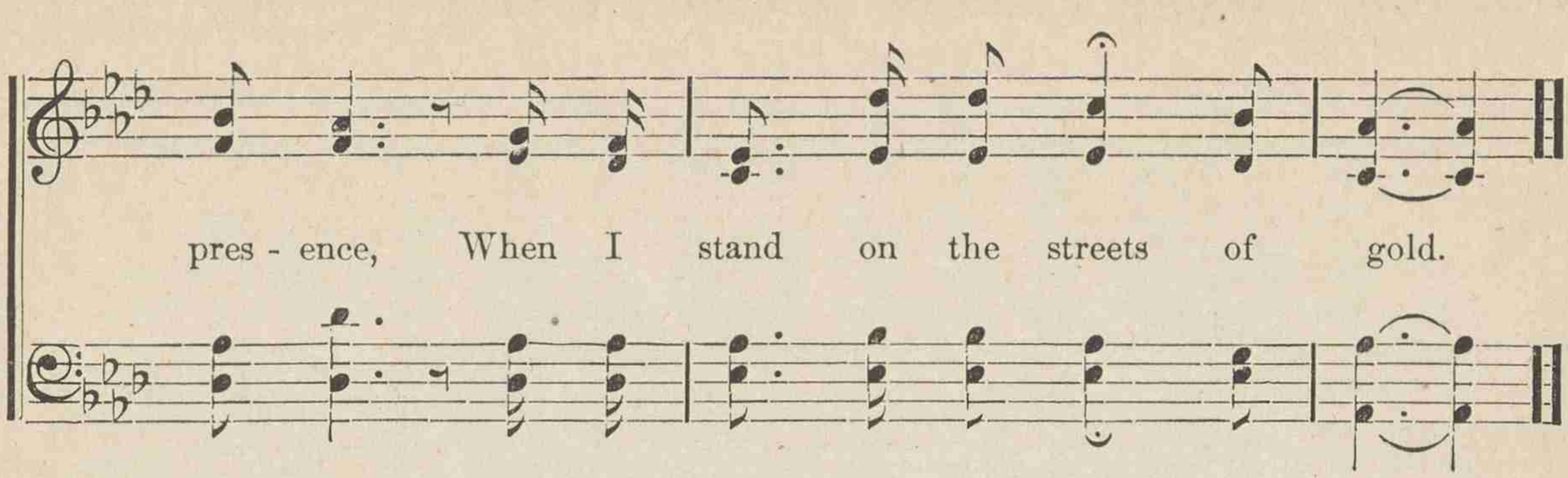
A. N. O. J. M. BLACK.

Slow, with expression.



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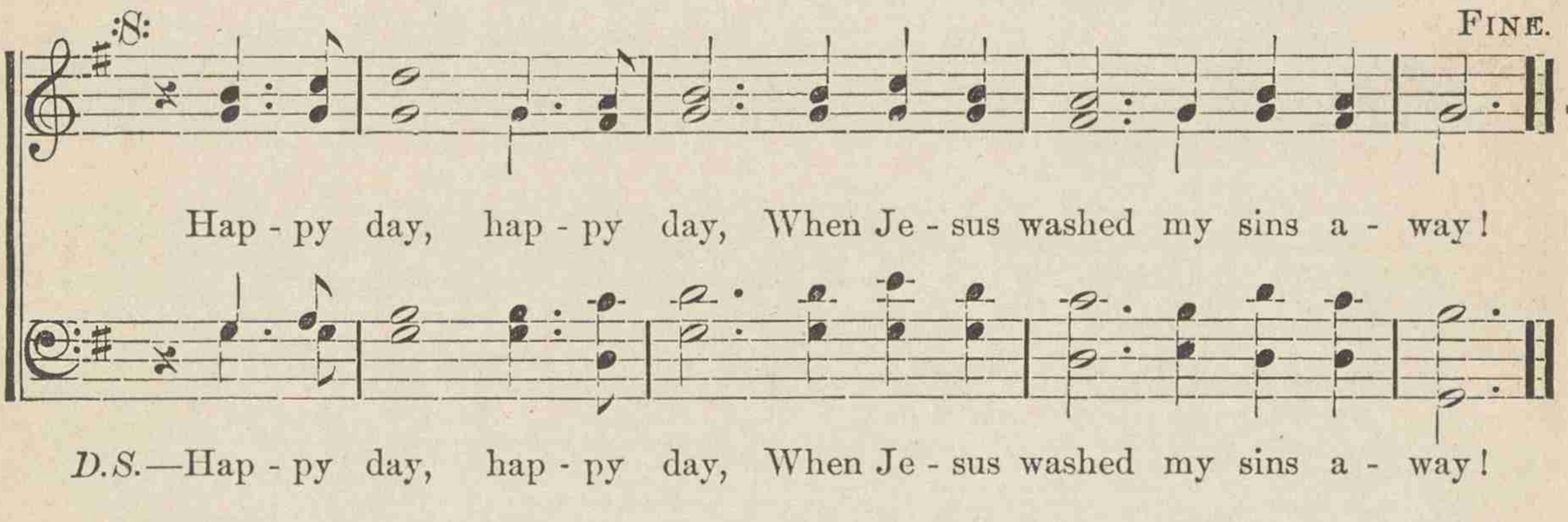
When I Stand On the Streets of Gold.—Concluded.

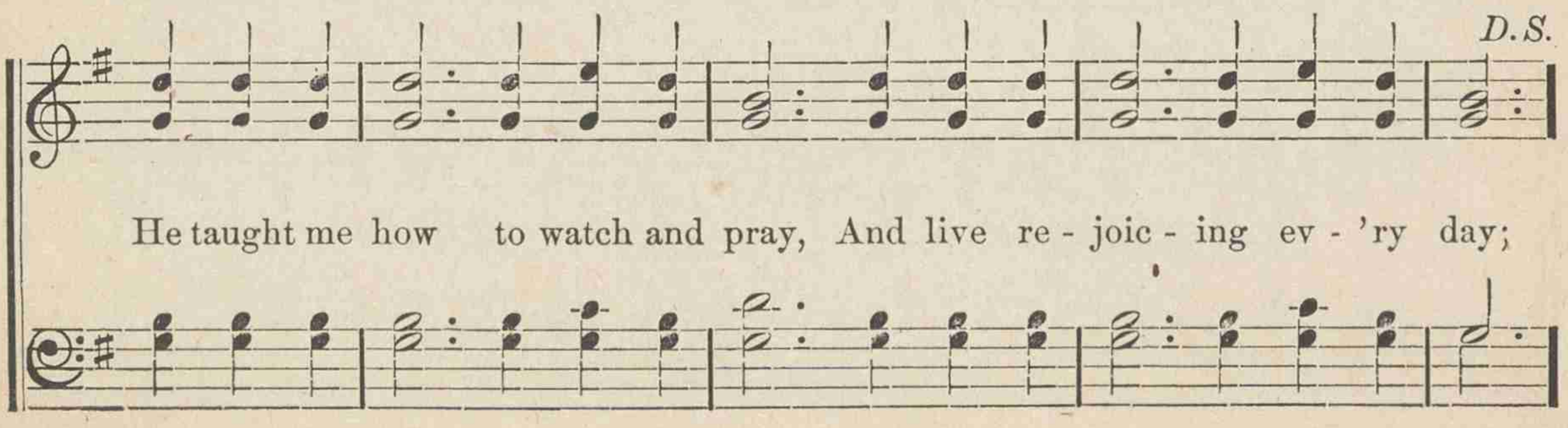


No. 101. O Happy Day.

DODDRIDGE. RIMBAULT.







No. 102. Keep On the Sunny Side of Life.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. There's a dark and a troub - led side of life; There's a bright and a sun - ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the dark - ness and strife, The
2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry break to - day, Crush-ing hopes that we cherished so dear; Storm and cloud will in time pass a - way, The
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the mo - ments be cloud - y or fair; Let us trust in our Sav - iour al - way, Who

CHORUS.

sun - ny side we al - so may view.
sun again will shine bright and clear.
keep-eth ev - 'ry one in His care.
} Keep on the sun-ny side, Al-ways on the sun-ny side, Keep on the sun-ny side of life; It will help us ev - 'ry day, It will brighten all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

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No. 103. A Friend of Jesus.

(FOR THE JUNIORS.)

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. W. HERBERT LAMB.

1. A friend of Je - sus I would be, And have Him dai - ly walk with me;
2. I want to walk the nar - row way, And talk with Je-sus day by day;
3. I want to show by deed and word That I, a child, can serve the Lord;
4. I want to serve Him till I die, And then to live with Him on high;

I want to serve Him in the light, And trust Him in the dark - est night.
I want His light to be with - in, And drive a - way the shades of sin.
That I a cross can dai - ly bear, And show my col-ors ev - 'ry-where.
I want to stand with Him in white, In that fair land where all is bright.

CHORUS.

I will sing,..... till earth shall ring, Of the
I will sing, till earth shall ring,

King,—..... the gen - tle King, I will
Of the King,— the gen - tle King,

try,..... un - till I die, My tru - est Friend to glo - ry - fy.
I will try, to glo-ri - fy.

rit.

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No. 104. Children of the Kingdom.

DUET * AND CHORUS.

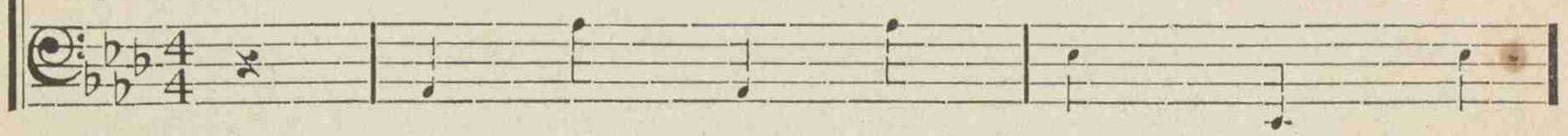
E. E. HEWITT. J. H. F.



1. { We are "chil-dren of the kingdom," and our King who reigns a - bove,
   { Let us show our Fa-ther's likeness in the gen - tle deeds of love,

2. { There's a neigh-bor sad and wea - ry with the bur - den he must bear;
   { We can tell him that in Je - sus is a rest - ing - place most fair,

3. { May the Spir - it of the Mas - ter gov - ern all we do and say;
   { Then we'll sure - ly help each oth - er on the shin - ing up - ward way,

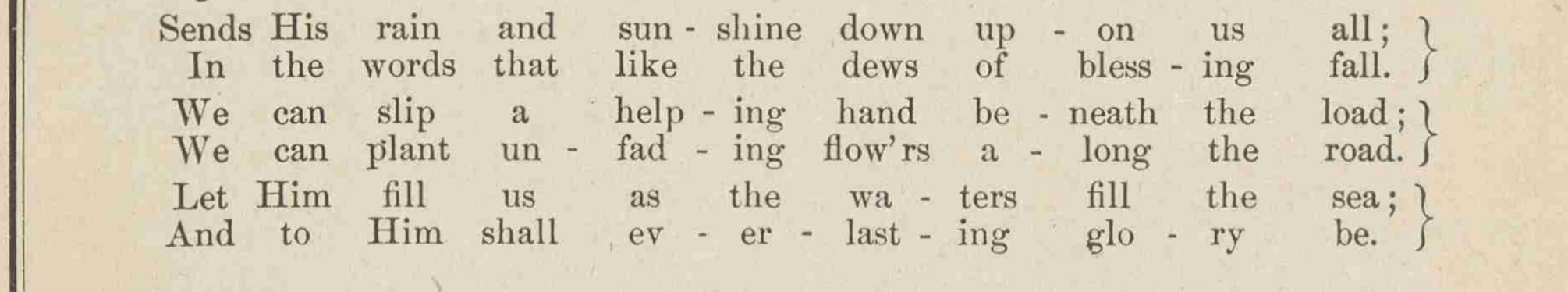




Sends His rain and sun - shine down up - on us all; }
In the words that like the dews of bless - ing fall. }

We can slip a help - ing hand be - neath the load; }
We can plant un - fad - ing flow'rs a - long the road. }

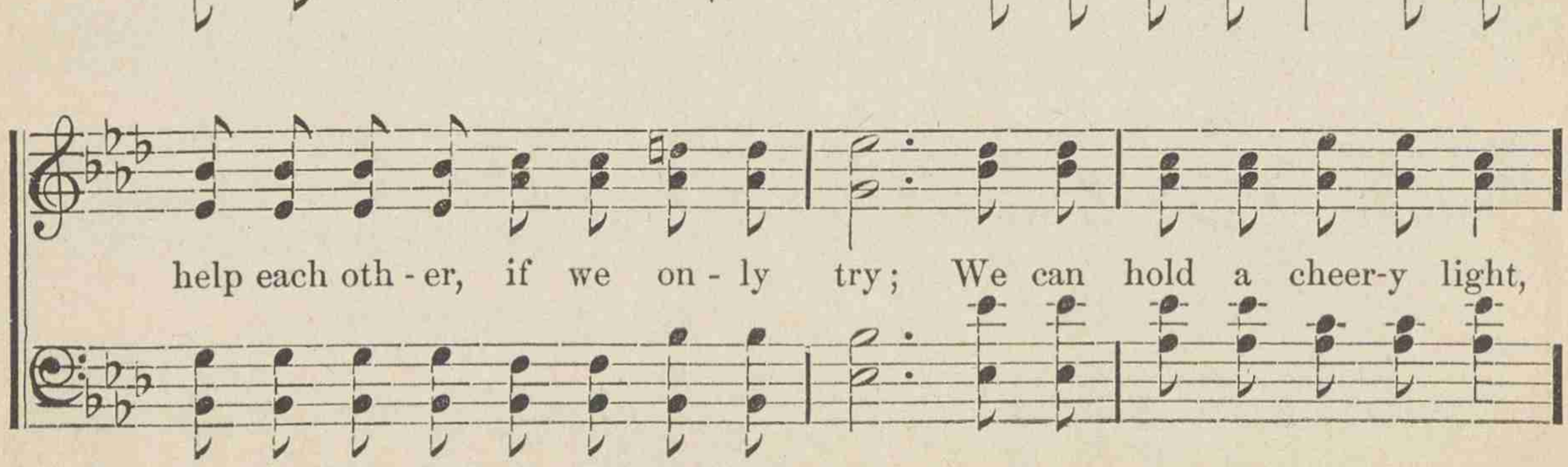
Let Him fill us as the wa - ters fill the sea; }
And to Him shall ev - er - last - ing glo - ry be. }



CHORUS.



As the gold - en moments fly, As the days are glid - ing by, We can



help each oth - er, if we on - ly try; We can hold a cheer-y light,

* The alto part of the duet may be sung by the tenor.

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Children of the Kingdom.—Concluded.

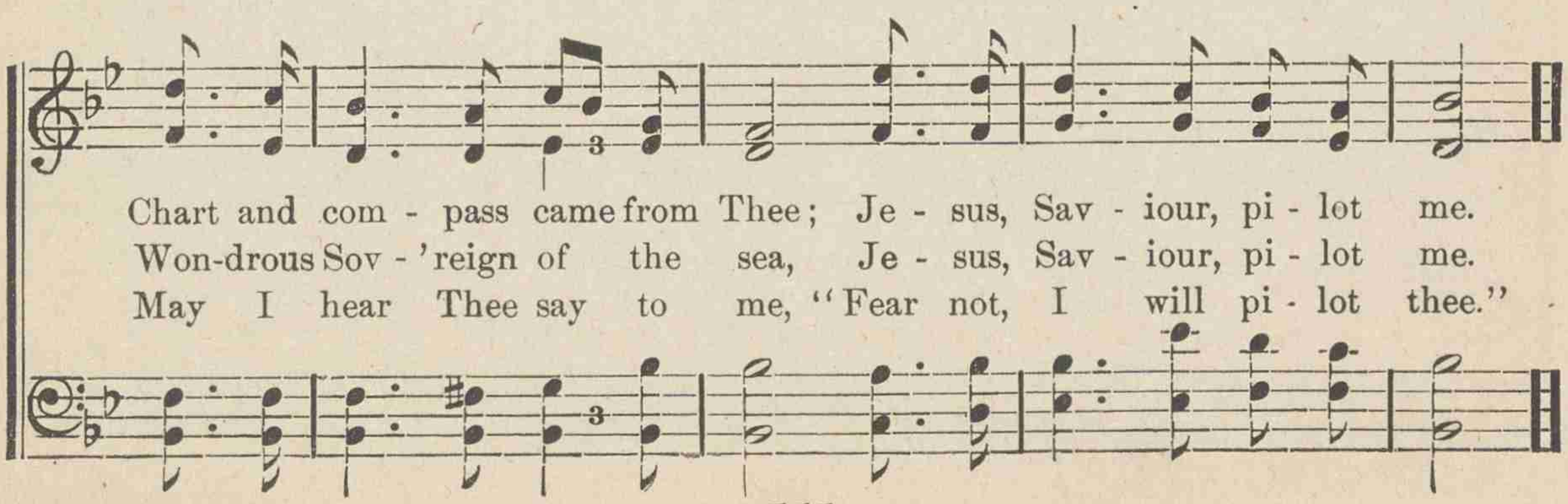


No. 105. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.







No. 106. We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching

song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus surround the throne, and thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on, We're
We're marching to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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No. 107. I Want to Live Closer to Thee.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I want to live clos - er, my Sav - iour, to Thee,
2. I want to live clos - er, my Sav - iour and King,
3. I want to live clos - er, that, as the years roll,

That no - bler and pur - er each day I may be:
That thro' ev - 'ry tri - al to Thee I may cling;
Thy love, pre - cious Sav - iour, may nour - ish my soul;

I want to live clos - er, more bless-ings to win, Be fre - er from
I want to live clos - er that true I may prove, Taste more of Thy
I want to live clos - er to Thee ev - 'ry day, That I may help

D.S.—I want to live clos - er, yes clos - er to Thee, Un - til up in

FINE. REFRAIN.

sad - ness, and far - ther from sin.
good - ness, have more of Thy love.
oth - ers to find the true way.

I want to live clos - er, my glo - ry Thy face I shall see.

D.S.

Sav-iour, to Thee, That no - bler and pur - er each day I may be;

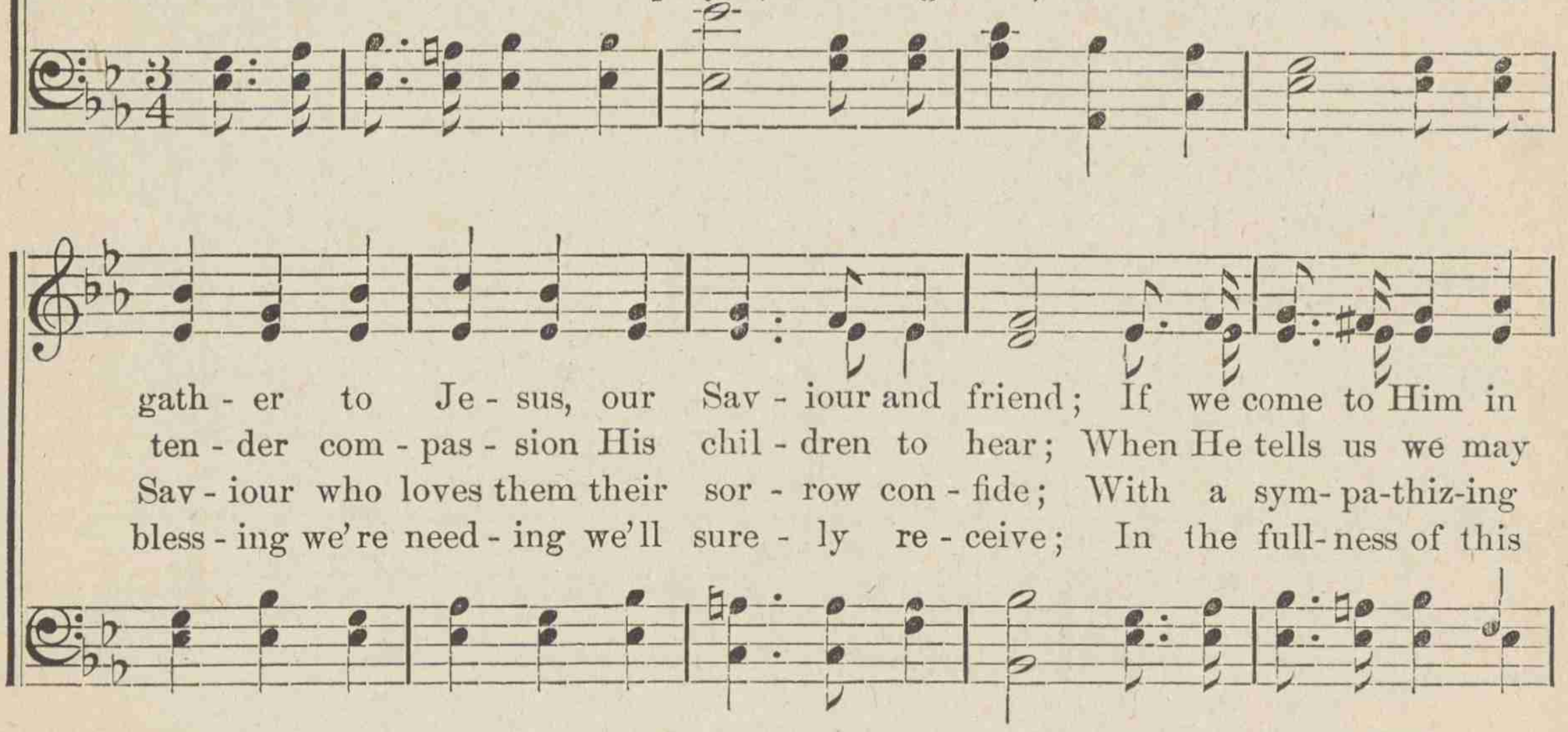
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No. 108. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

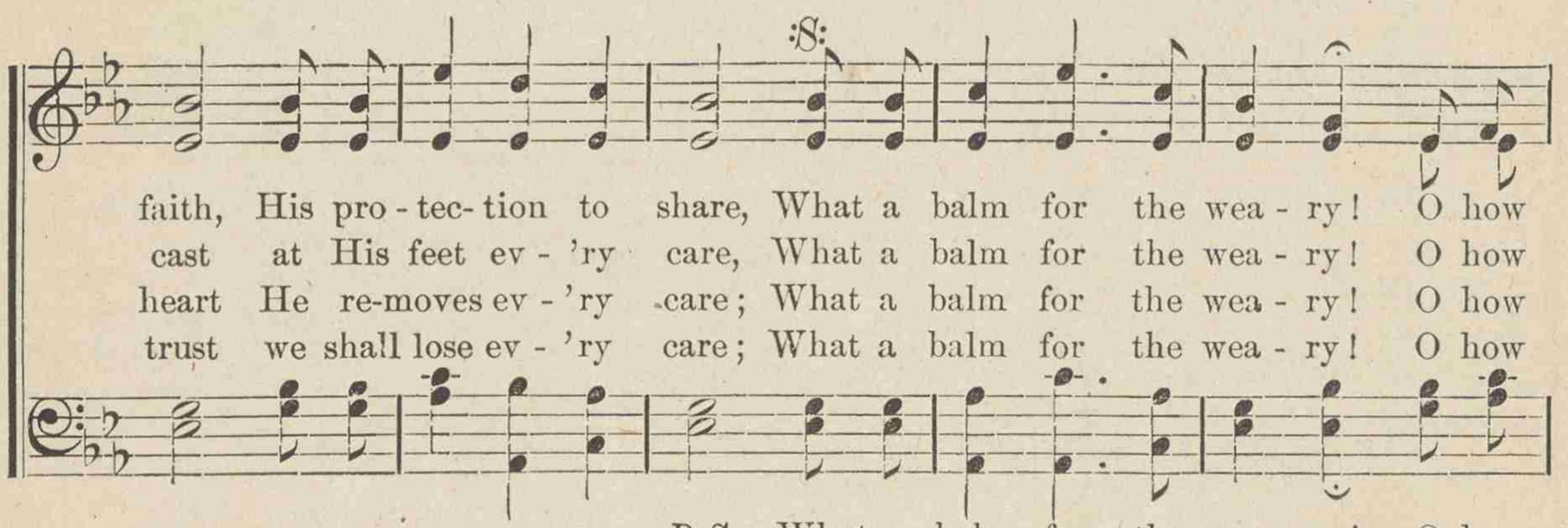
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
4. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of pray'r; trust-ing Him, we be - lieve That the

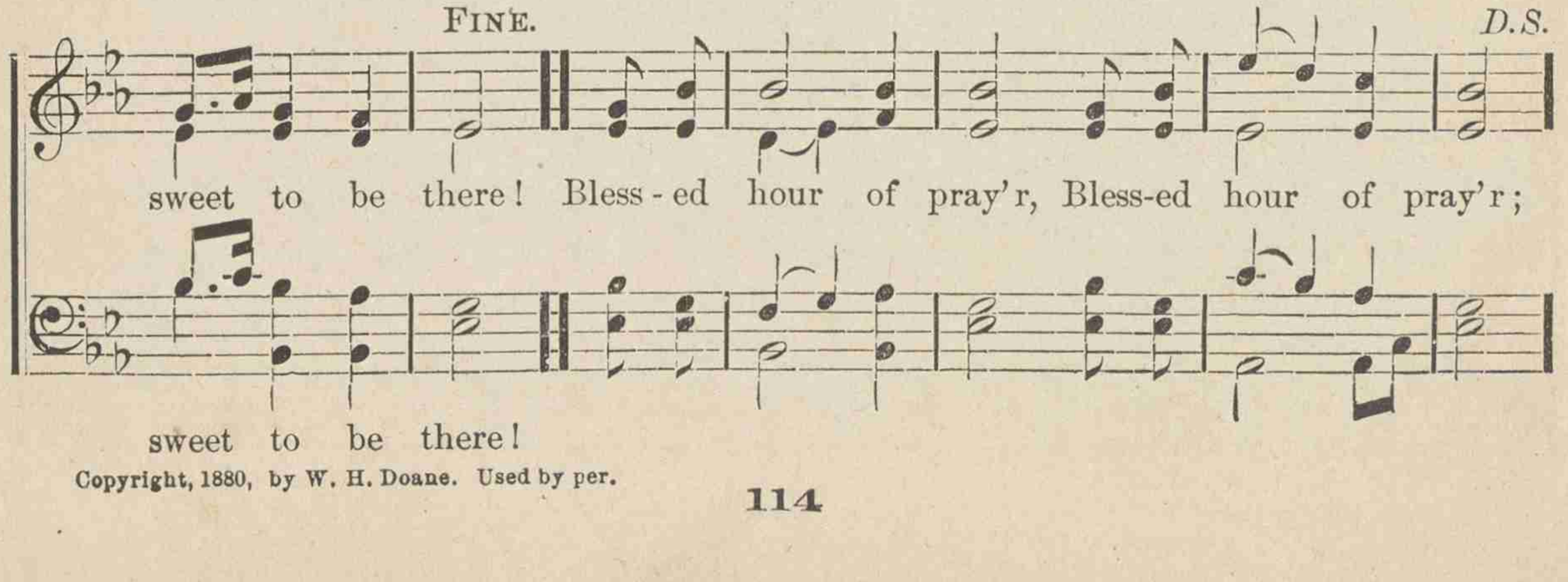


gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full-ness of this



faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
heart He re-moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

D.S.—What a balm for the wea - ry! O how



sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless-ed hour of pray'r;

sweet to be there!

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No. 109. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise, for - sake me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!

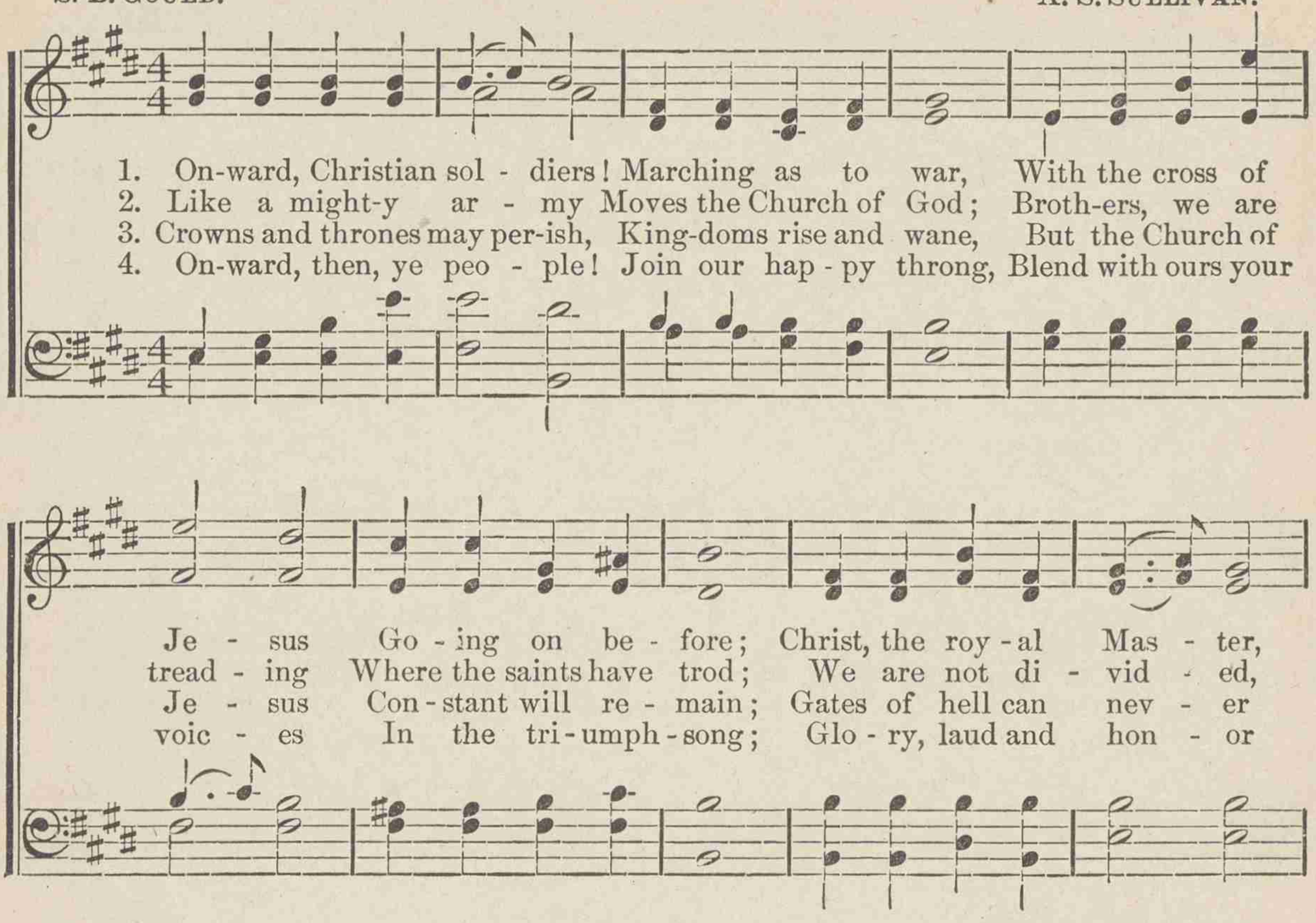
Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba Fa - ther," I have stayed my heart on Thee;

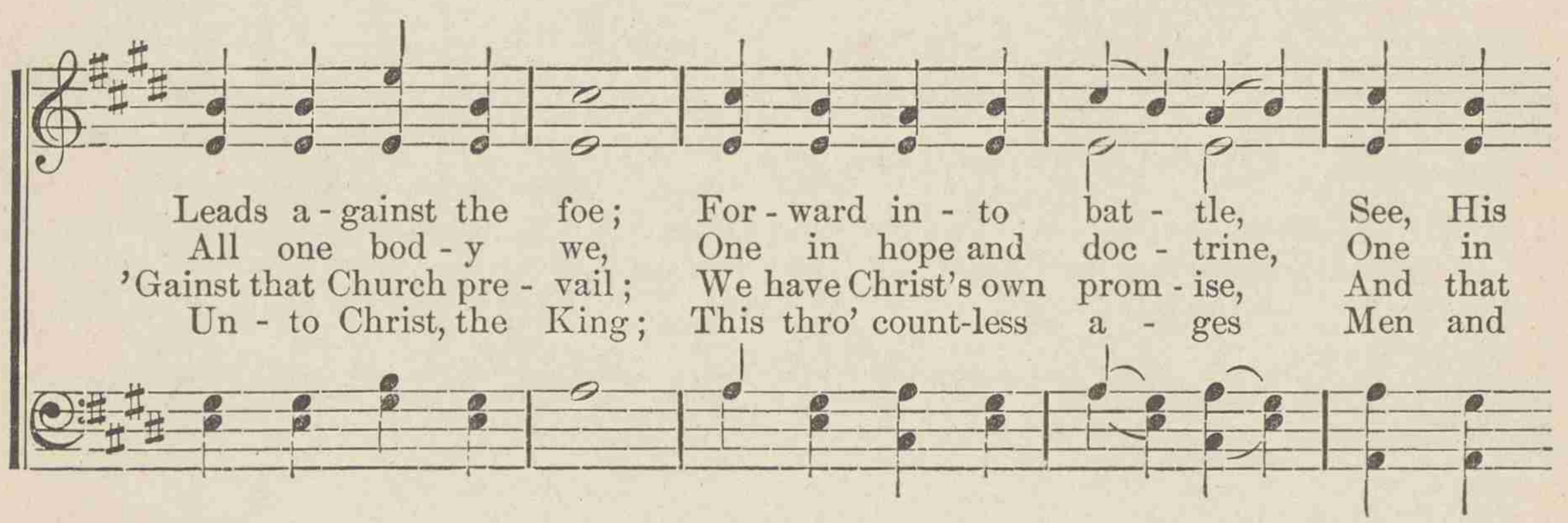
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl and clouds may gath-er, All must work for good to me.

No. 110. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

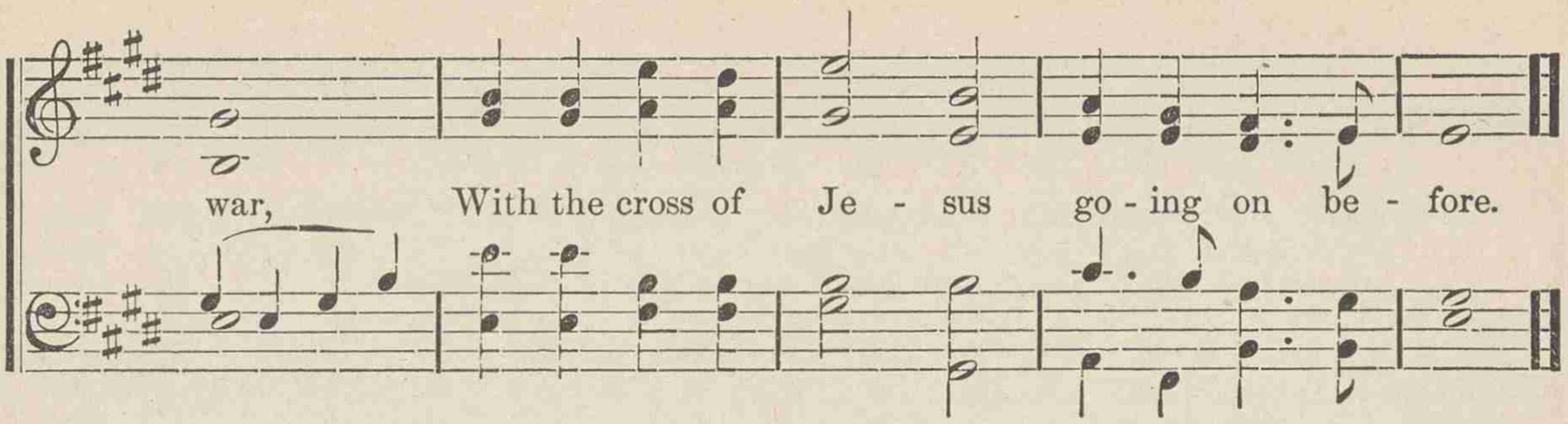
S. B. Gould. A. S. Sullivan.



Refrain.



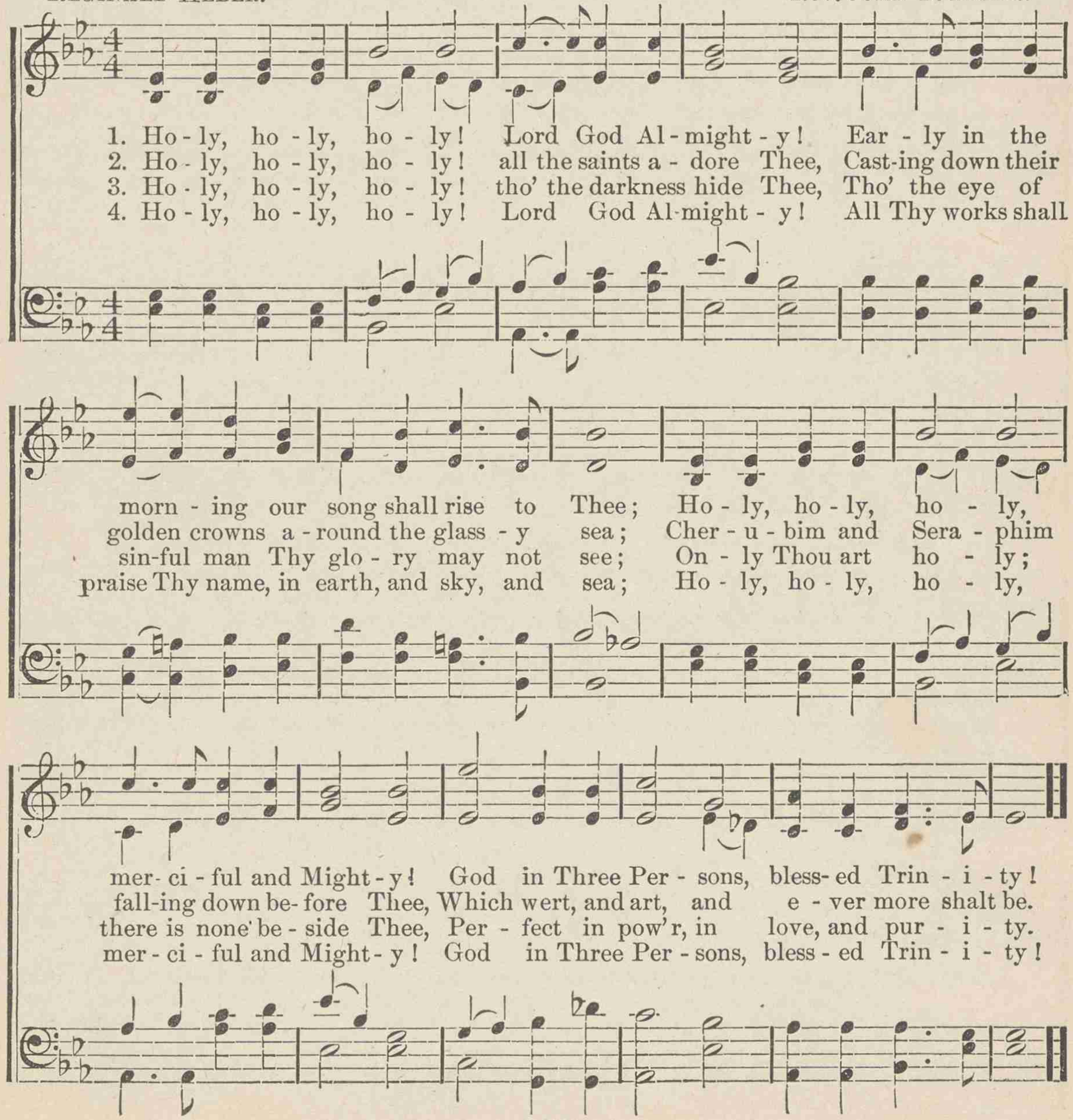
Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.



No. 111. Holy, Holy, Holy!

NICEA. 11, 12, 10.

REGINALD HEBER. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



No. 112. We Shall Know Each Other There.

Rev. B. F. CLARKSON. W. A. POST.

1. When the storms of life are o - ver, And the shades of night are past,
2. We know lit - tle on our jour - ney, And that lit - tle know in part;
3. All the shad - ows that sur-round us Will com-plete - ly dis - ap - pear;

When we reach the gold - en shore, And are safe - ly home at last;
For the dark - ness gath - ers o'er us, And dis - trust dis-turbs the heart;
And the mys - t'ry that confounds us, Fill - ing mind and heart with fear,

In the house of ma - ny mansions,—Beau - ti - ful be - yond com-pare,
And we won - der why we sor - row, Why we're bur-dened so with care?
We shall know, for morn - ing com - eth O'er the hill - tops bright and fair,

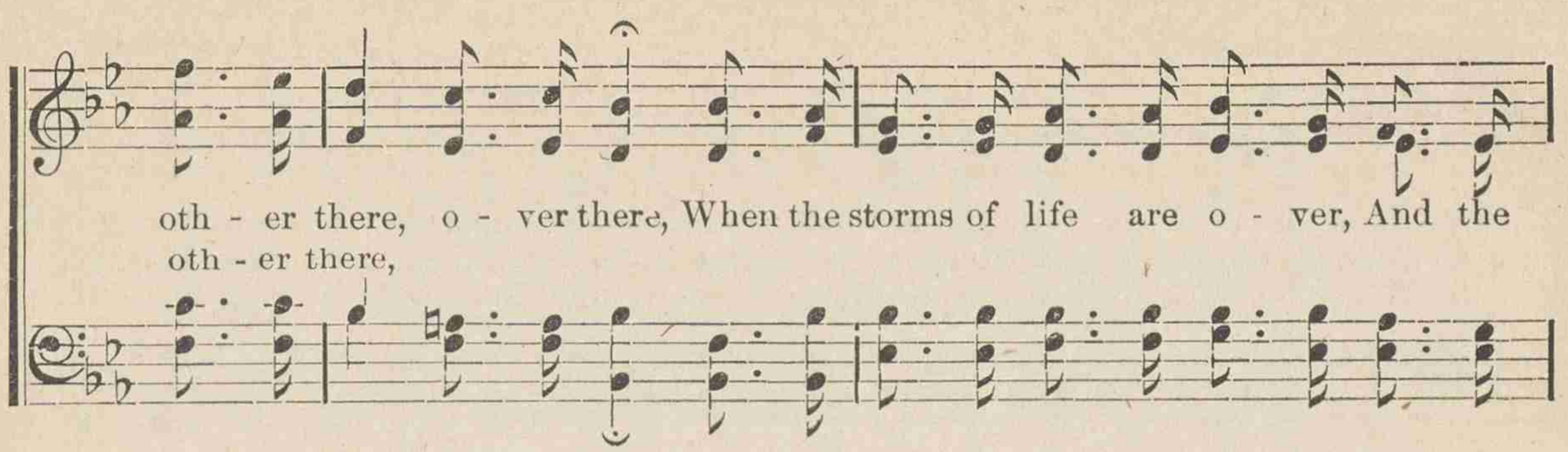
Where our loved ones wait to meet us, We shall know each oth - er there.
There will be a bright to - mor - row! We shall know each oth - er there!
Where our Sav - iour waits to meet us, We shall know each oth - er there!

CHORUS.

We shall know..... each oth - er there,..... We shall know..... each
We shall know each oth - er there, We shall know each

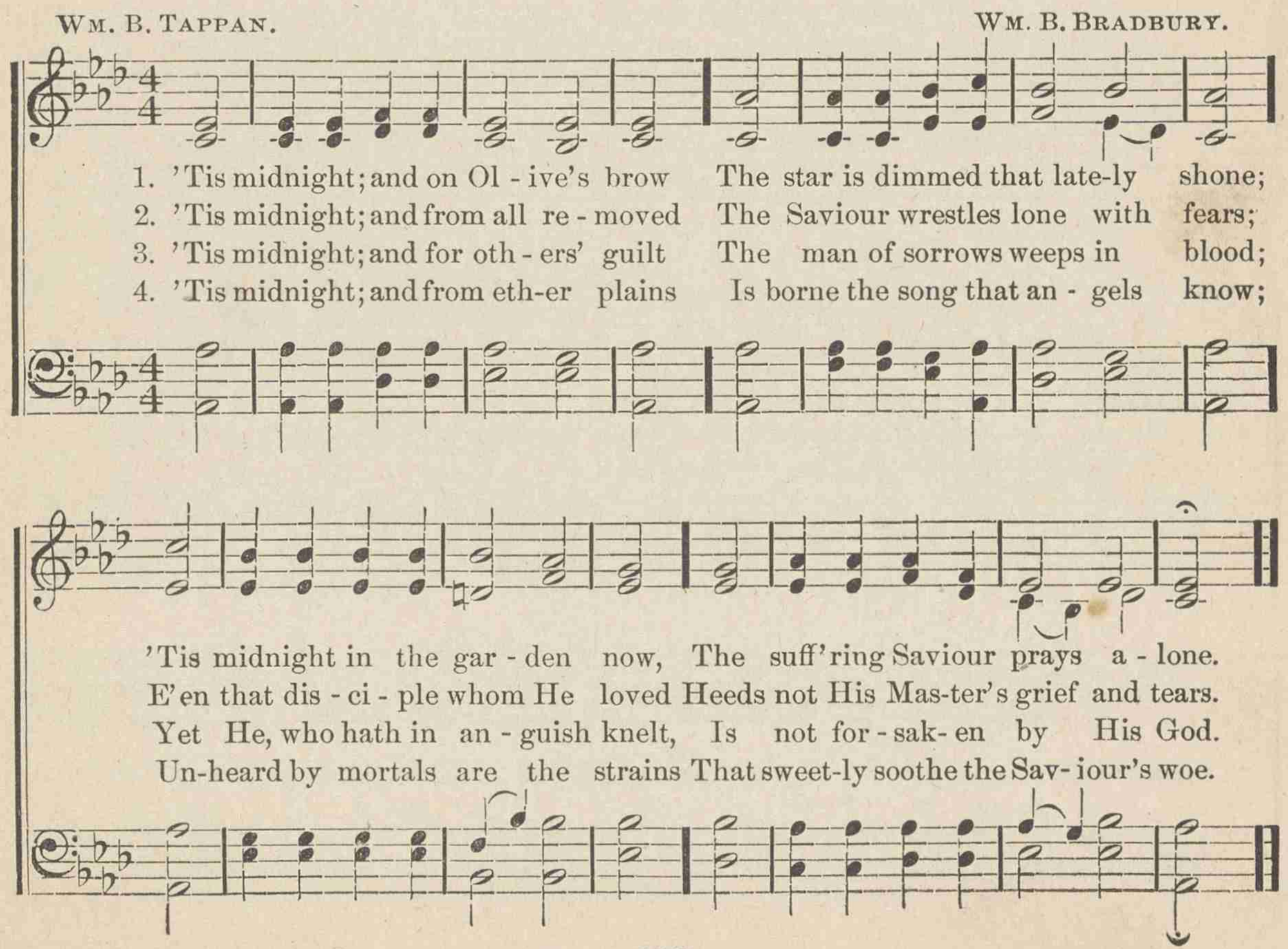
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We Shall Know Each Other There.—Concluded.





No. 113. Olive's Brow.



No. 114. Walk Beside Me.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

1. Walk be-side me, O my Sav-iour, While life's morning sky is bright; Grant me now Thy lov-ing fa-vor, Flood my path with heav'nly light. Whether good or
2. When the noontide's glowing splendor Brings its weight of toil and care, May Thy love, so pure and ten-der, All my heav-y bur-dens bear! In a wea-ry
3. When the twilight shades, de-scending, Warn my soul that night is near, With the hues of sun-set blending, Let the light of heav'n ap-pear. Thro' the val-ley,

ill be-tide me, Wheth-er skies be dark or clear, Ev-er stay so close be-
land, pro-vide me Shelt'ring rock and cool-ing spring; When the tem-pest ra-ges,
Sav-iour, take me, Close my eyes when night shall come, Then bid an-gel voic-es

CHORUS.

side me I may know and feel Thee near.
hide me Un-derneath Thy fold-ed wing.
wake me, Sweetly singing "Welcome home."

} Blessed Sav-iour, walk with me, Take a-way all anxious fear; Ev-er stay so close be-side me, I may know and feel Thee near.

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No. 115. Jesus Saves Me Now.

MELVILLE WINOUS MILLER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My soul is sav'd thro' grace di - vine, I am my Lord's and He is mine;
2. He doth on me His grace be - stow, And sets my heart with love a - glow,
3. With con - trite heart I sought His face, And I am ful - ly saved by grace;
4. In God my soul shall make her boast, In Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;

For Him all things I now re - sign, For Je - sus saves me now!
And in my in - most soul I know, That Je - sus saves me now.
For me He hath pre - pared a place, For Je - sus saves me now.
He saves me to the ut - ter-most, Yes, Je - sus saves me now.

CHORUS.

Je - sus saves me now, Yes, Je - sus saves me now,
Je-sus saves, He saves me now, Yes, Je-sus saves, He saves me now,
He saves my soul, He makes me whole, Yes, Je - sus saves me now.

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No. 116. We Have an Anchor.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

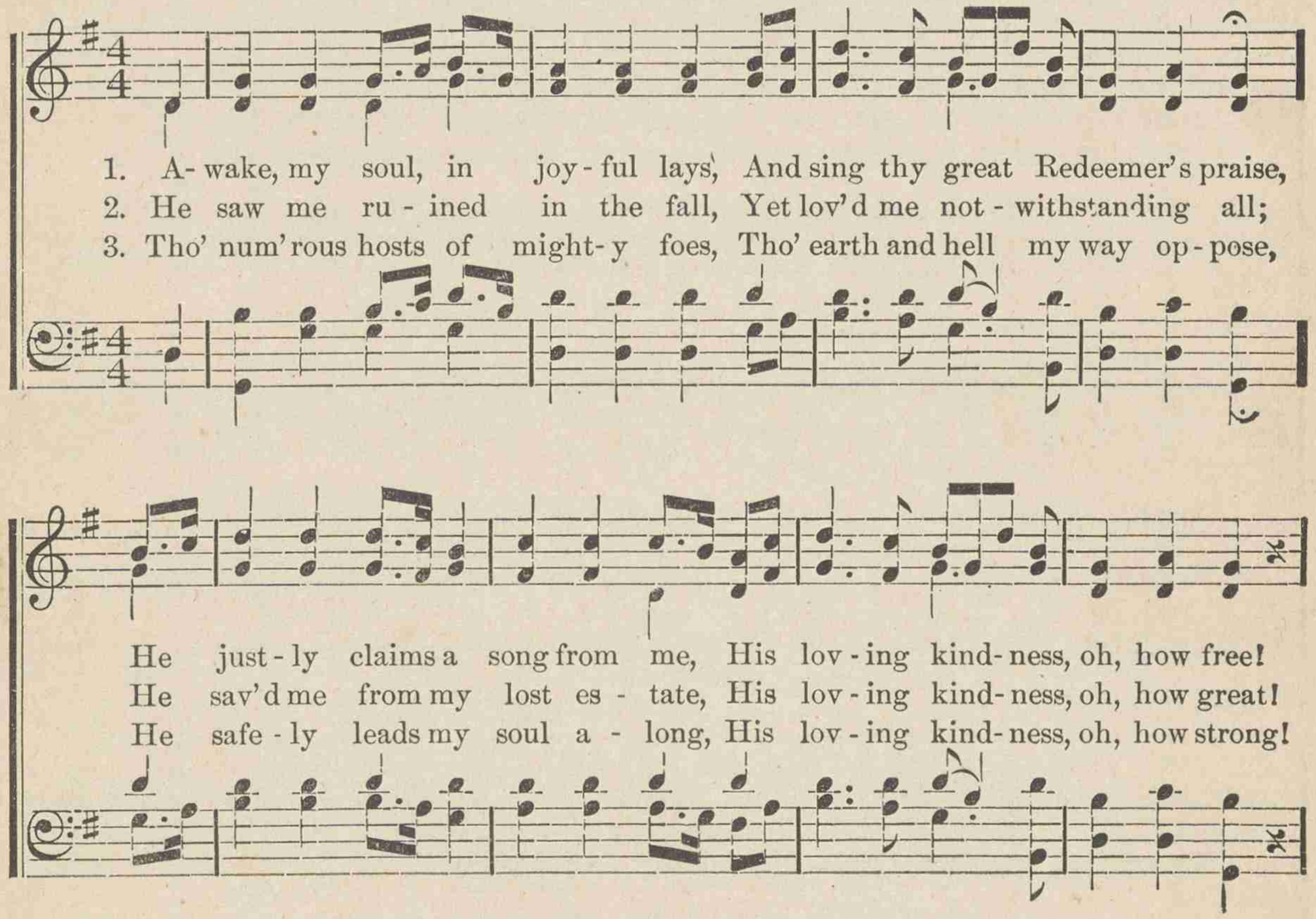


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We Have an Anchor.—Concluded.



No. 117. Loving Kindness.



No. 118. Where the Shepherd Leads I'll Go.

A. P. Cobb. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Thro' the mead - ows green, in - vit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
2. See! the gen - tle Shepherd lead - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea - ry, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

Thro' the shad - ows dark, ex - cit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Hark! His voice in mer - cy plead - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Tho' the moun - tain side be drear - y, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

Chorus.

Hark! His voice is gen - tly call - ing: On my ear its strains are fall - ing, Tho' the gloom may be ap - pall - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.

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No. 119. The Love of My Lord.

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

1. I have found a new joy in the love of my Lord, And it floods with new rap - ture my soul, And I know it will deep - en and glow more and more,
2. I have found a new peace in the love of my Lord, And it qui - ets my soul in - to rest; His sweet pres-ence with - in me se - cures me re - pose,
3. I have found a new life in the love of my Lord, All the old things are now passed a - way; He has changed my af - fec- tions, my tho'ts and de - sires,
4. I have found a new song in the love of my Lord, 'Tis the song of sal - va - tion and grace, And the mel - o - dy sweet will vi - brate in my life,

While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
And in Him I'm content - ed and blest.
And I live a new life day by day.
Till I meet Him in heav'n face to face.

Chorus.

I have found a new life, a new joy, new joy,
I have found a new peace, a new rest,..... In the Lord I am new rest,
happ- py from day un - to day, And my heart is con-tent - ed and blest.

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No. 120. He Hideth My Soul.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto.

1. A won - der- ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der- ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber-less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And fill'd with His
4. When clothed in His brightness trans-port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved,
ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, O glo - ry to God
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love,

CHORUS.

Where riv-ers of pleas-ure I see.
He giv - eth me strength as my day.
For such a Re-deem-er as mine.
I'll shout with the millions on high.
} He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

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He Hideth My Soul.—Concluded.



No. 121. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

No. 122. The Children are Coming to Thee.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Dear Sav-iour, the chil-dren are com - ing to Thee, Com - ing to Thee,
2. Dear Sav-iour, the chil-dren are com - ing to Thee, Com - ing to Thee,
3. Dear Sav-iour, the chil-dren are com - ing to Thee, Com - ing to Thee,

com - ing to Thee, From mount-ain and val - ley, from is - land and sea, The
com - ing to Thee, To lean on Thy breast and Thy beau - ty to see, The
com - ing to Thee, O look down from heav-en, dear Sav - iour, and see, The

children are com-ing to Thee; For "Suf-fer the children to come un - to me,
children are com-ing to Thee; "An ar-my with banners" now marching a- long,
children are com-ing to Thee; O take them and seal them for-ev-er Thine own,

For - bid- ding them not" in the Bi - ble we see: So now in life's
An ar - my for Je - sus, to fight a-gainst wrong, Still shout - ing and
And nev - er al - low them to wan- der a - lone, But ten - der - ly

morn-ing, so hap - py and free, The chil - dren are com- ing to Thee.
sing - ing a ju - bi- lant song, The chil - dren are com- ing to Thee.
guide them until 'round Thy throne, The chil - dren are gath-ered to Thee.

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The Children are Coming to Thee.—Concluded.



No. 123. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.



No. 124. Make Me More Like Thee.

LOU. W. WILSON. J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. Hear, oh, hear my soul's pe - ti - tion while be - fore Thee now I fall,
2. Make me more and more like Je - sus ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour,
3. Make me more and more like Je - sus, oh, Thou bless - ed One a - bove,

In Thy mer - cy and Thy love re - mem-ber me, Make me trust - ful and sub -
I would humble, pure and spot-less ev - er be, Make me stead-fast and for -
More like Him who here the cross en-dured for me, Ev - er will - ing, ev - er

miss - ive, ev - er pa - tient, good and true; Hear, Thou bless - ed One, and
giv - ing, make me mer - ci - ful and kind; Hear, Thou bless - ed One, and
read - y, some one's bur - dens, Lord, to bear; Hear, Thou bless - ed One, and

CHORUS.

make me more like Thee. Make me more,..... and more like Je - sus,
Make me more and more like Jesus ev'ry day,

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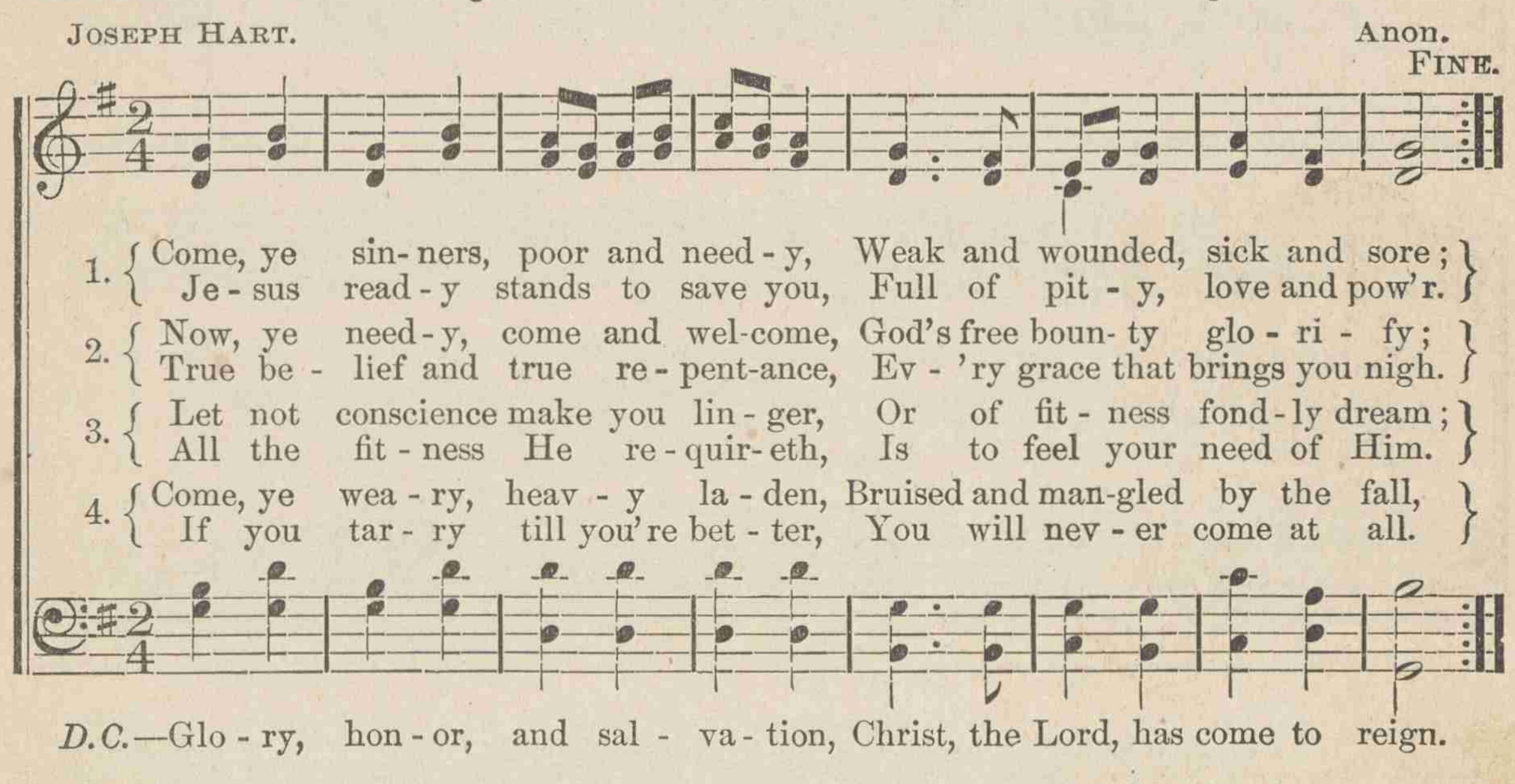
Make Me More Like Thee.—Concluded.



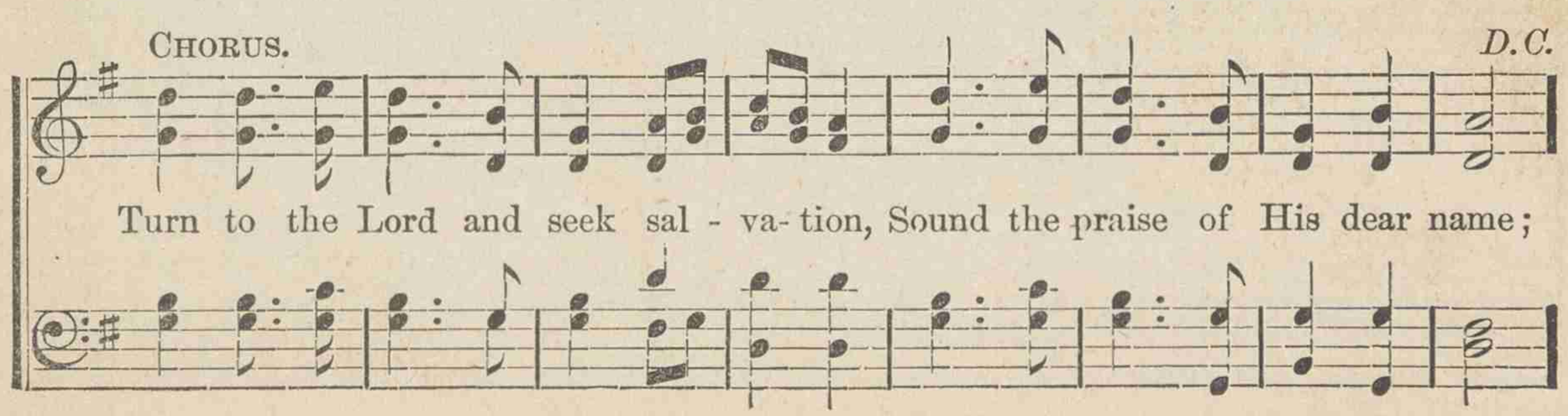
No. 125. Come, ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART. Anon.

FINE.



CHORUS. D.C.



No. 126. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan-der - ers on the
2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are weak, and
3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing Christ from

mount-ain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His mes - sage re - peat - ing,
hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal - va - tion,
day un - to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and rais - ing the fall - en;

CHORUS.

Words of the Mas - ter speak-ing to - day.
Showing the path to life ev - er - more.
Pointing the lost to Je - sus the way.

Go-ing a - far

Going a - far.....

up - on the mountain, Bringing the wand'rer back a -

up - on the mount - ain,..... Bringing the wan - - - d'rer back a

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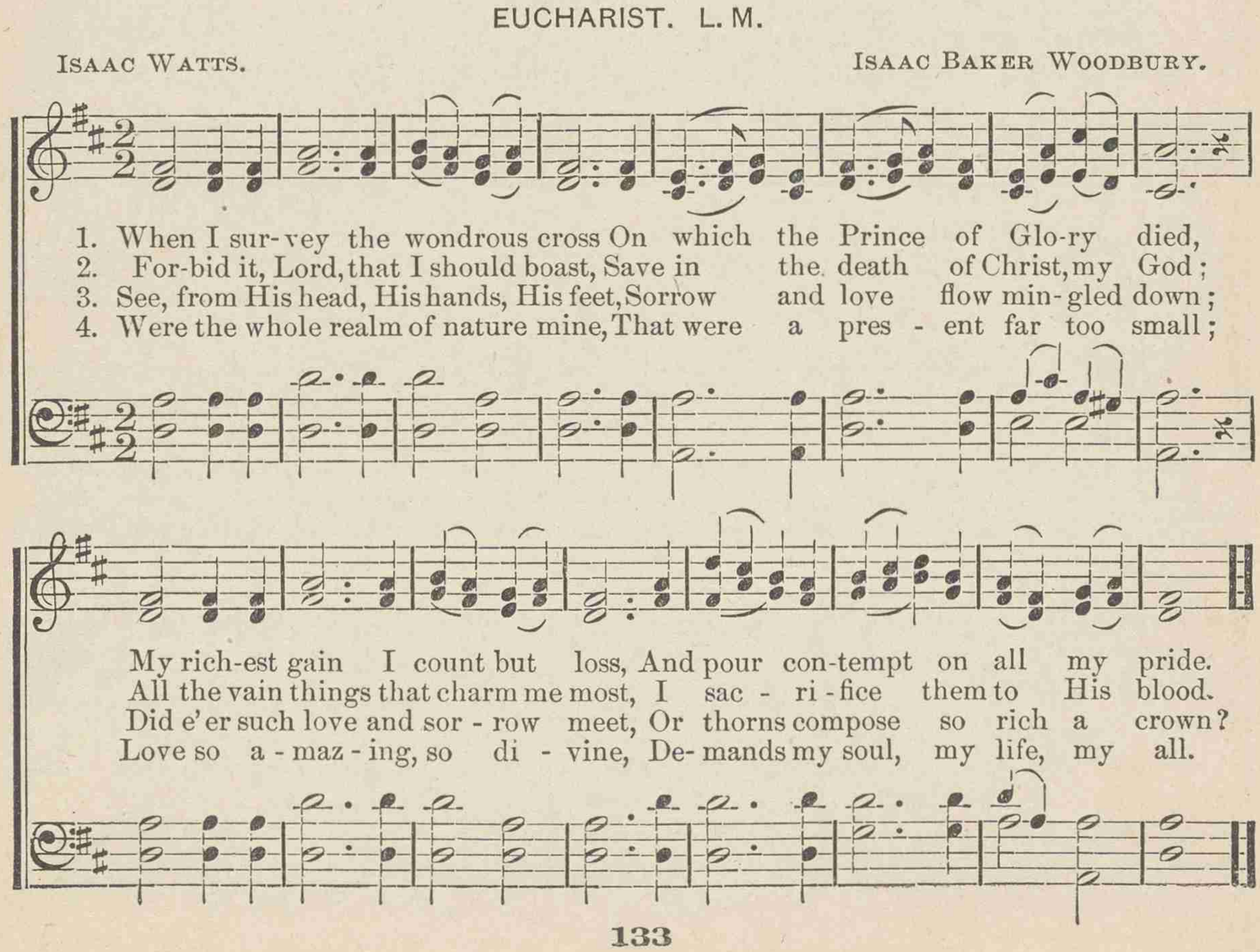
Seeking the Lost.—Concluded.



No. 127. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

EUCHARIST. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.



No. 128. Triumph By and By.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. The prize is set be - fore us, To win, His words im-plore us,
2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll pas - ture where He feed - eth,
3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us,

The eye of God is o'er us From on high, (from on high;)
We'll yield to Him who plead - eth From on high, (from on high;)
But Je - sus dear to love us There on high, (there on high;)

His lov - ing tones are call - ing While sin is dark, ap - pall - ing,
Then naught from Him shall sev - er, Our hope shall bright - en ev - er,
We'll give Him best en - deav - or, And praise His name for - ev - er,

'Tis Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh, (He is nigh,)
And faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh, (He is nigh,)
His pre - cious words can nev - er, Nev - er die, (nev - er die.)

CHORUS.

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

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Triumph By and By.—Concluded.

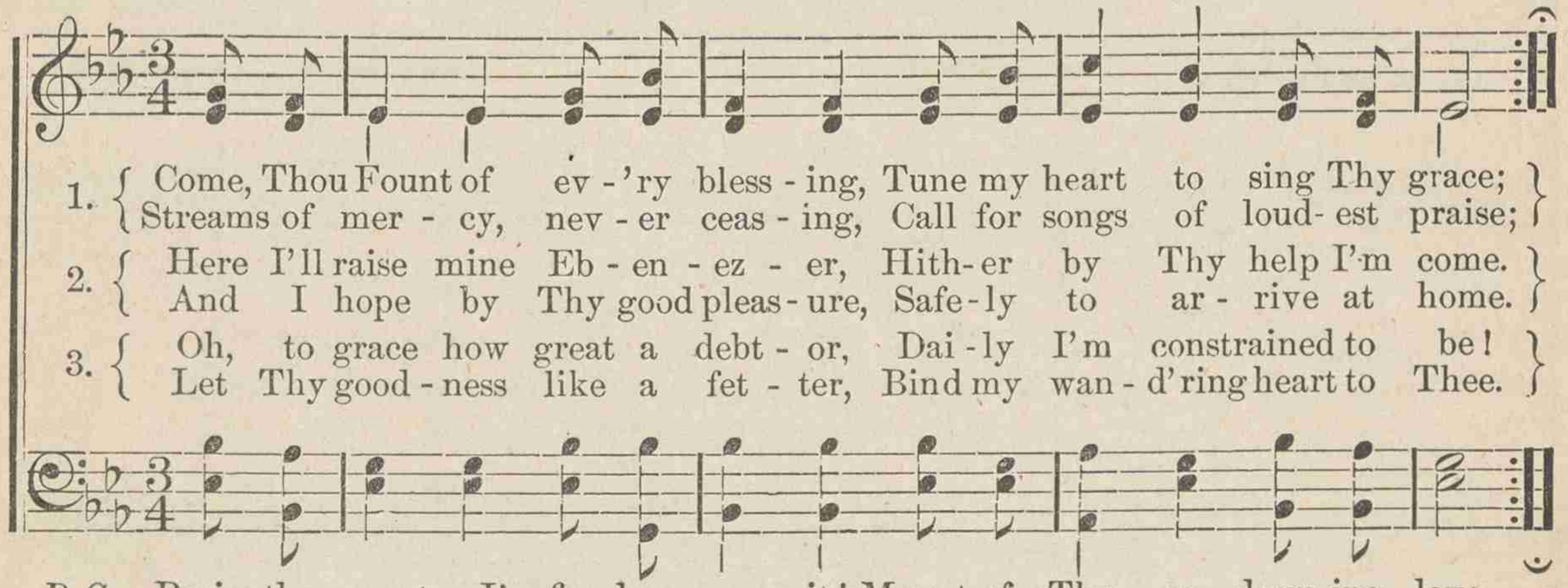




No. 129. Come, Thou Fount.

Rev. R. Robinson. Unknown.

FINE.



D.C.—Praise the mount,—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D.C.— He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.
D.C.—Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



No. 130. Building Day by Day.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. HERBERT D. LOTHROP.

1. We are build - ing in sor - row, and build - ing in joy, A
2. Ev - 'ry deed forms a part in this build - ing of ours, That is
3. Then be watch - ful and wise, let the tem - ple we rear Be

Inst.

tem - ple the world can - not see; But we know it will stand if we
done in the name of the Lord; For the love that we show and the
one that no tem - pest can shock; For the Mas - ter has said and He

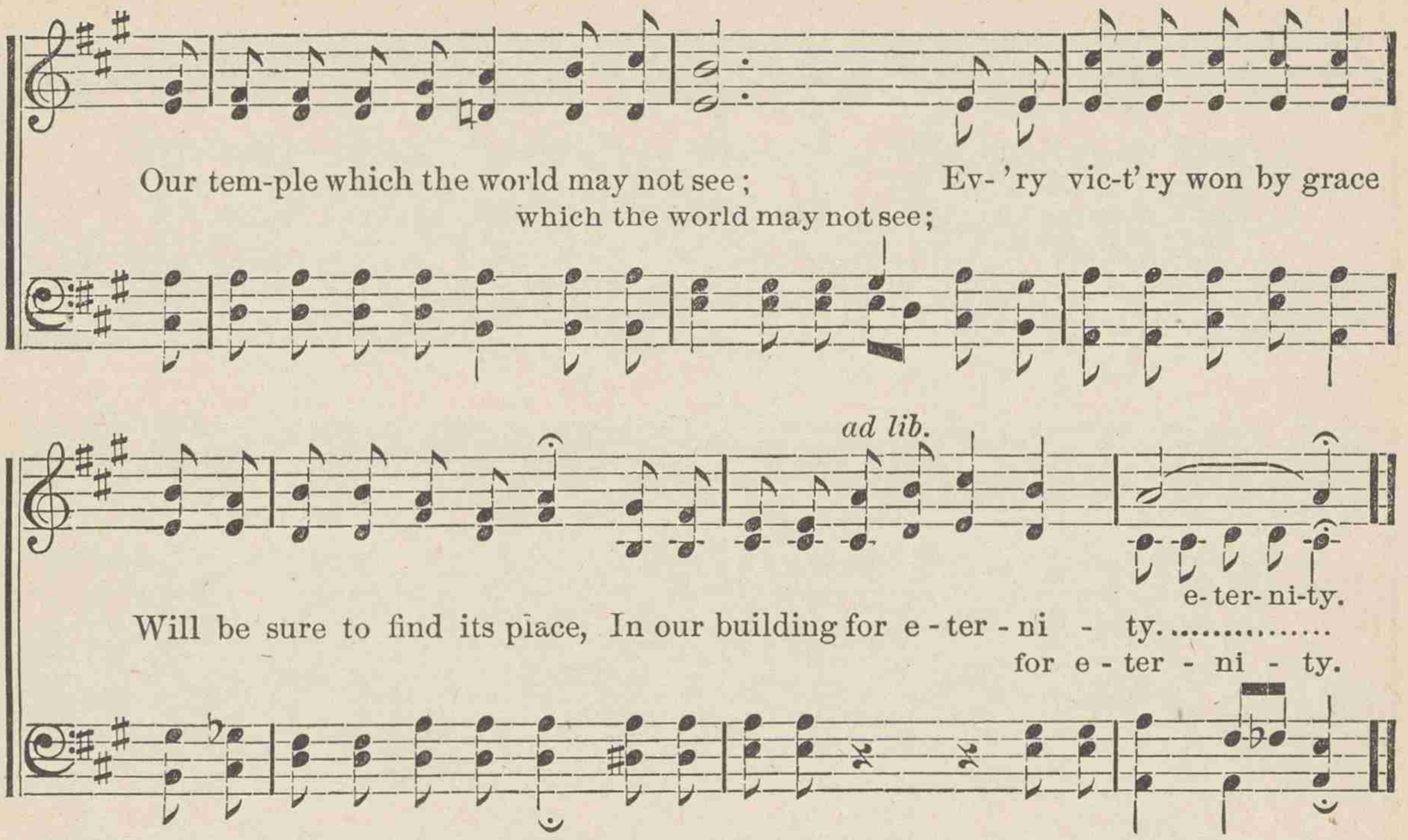
found it on a rock, Thro' the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
kind - ness we be - stow, He has promised us a bright re - ward.
taught us in His word, We must build up - on the sol - id rock.

CHORUS.

We are build - ing day by day as the mo-ments glide a - way,

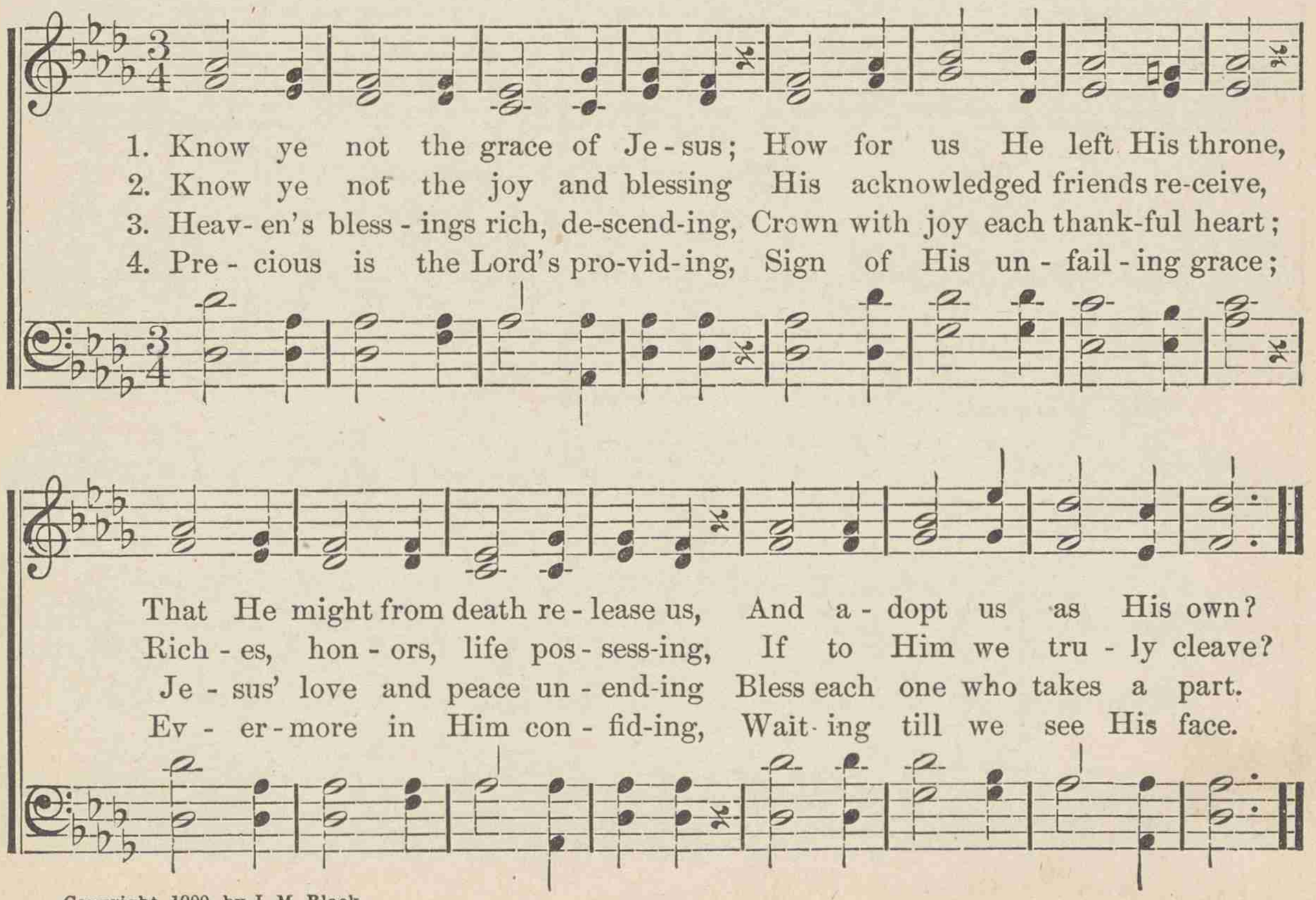
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Building Day by Day.—Concluded.



No. 131. The Lord Will Provide.

Rev. A. Wheaton. W. H. Lamb.



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No. 132. Speak to Me, Jesus.

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend-'rest tone;
2. Speak to Thy chil-dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way;
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re-veal Thy will;

Whisper in lov - ing kind - ness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee, Quick-ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with
Fill them with joy and glad - ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they, in con - se - cra - tion, Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hast-en Thy com - ing
Let me know all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Help me to glo - ri - fy Thee, Help me to show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy

CHORUS.

prais - es, Let me in Thee re - joice.
king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see.
bid - ding, Hon-or Thee all my days.

} Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers,

Whispers of love to me; "Thou shalt be al - ways con - q'ror,

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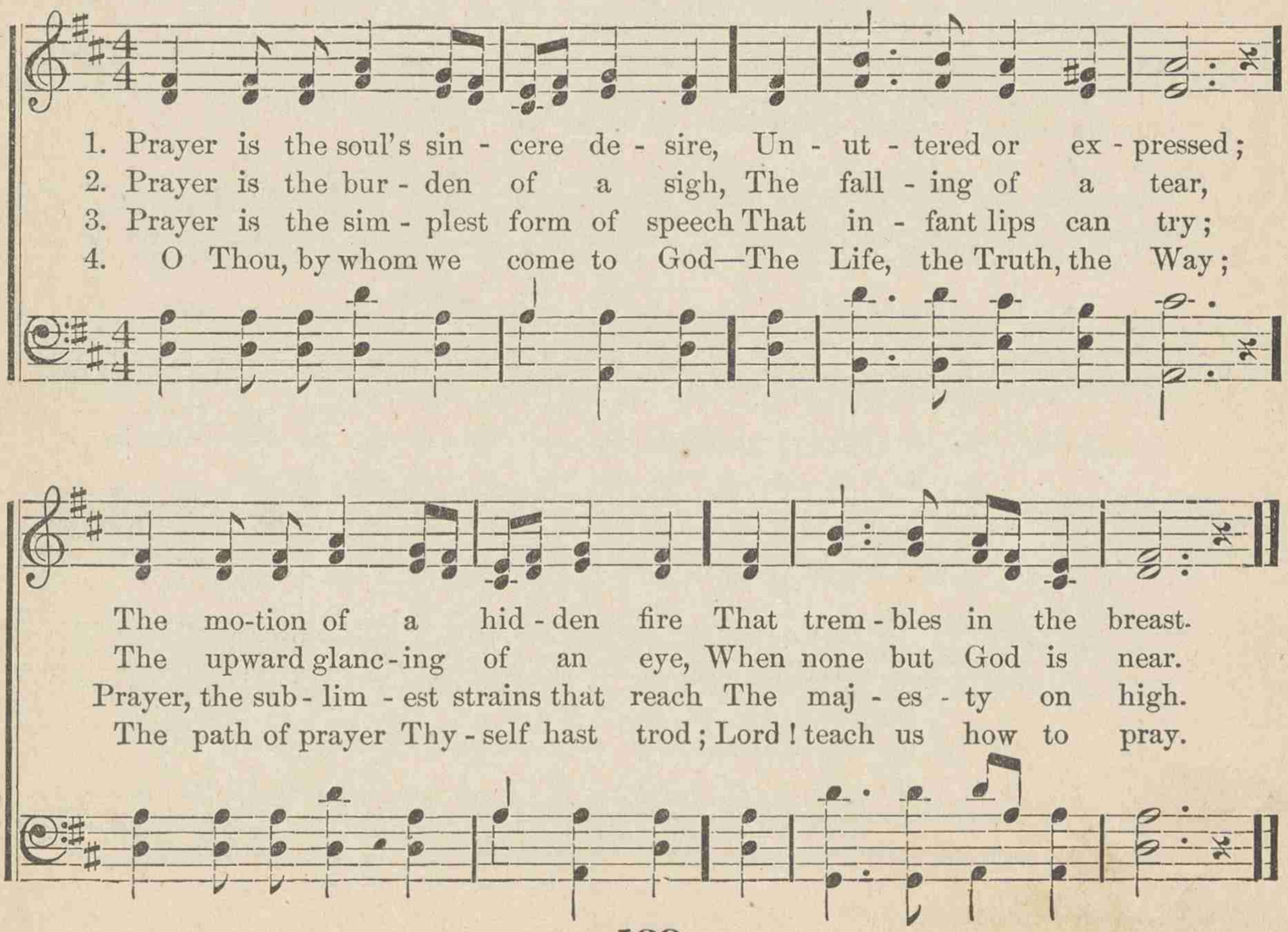
Speak to Me, Jesus.—Concluded.





No. 133. Prayer.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. LOWELL MASON.



No. 134. Victory!

Rev. Wm. Stone. C. Austin Miles.

1. See the foe ad-vanc-ing like a might-y throng, On-ward to the
2. Fierce the bat-tle rag-es, who will gain the day, For-ward, ev-er
3. Long the con-flict wa-ges, cour-age we shall need, Ere the foe is

conquest, raise the bat-tle song; Nev-er fear the con-flict, we will gain the day,
for-ward, hear the Cap-tain say; We shall gain the conquest, vic-to-ry or die;
vanquished and from sin we're freed; But we'll nev-er fal-ter till the bat-tle's o'er,

Chorus.

Je-sus is our Cap-tain and will lead the way.
Vic-to-ry and free-dom, shout the bat-tle cry.
Then we'll shout a "vic-t'ry" on the oth-er shore.
} Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry!

for-ward is the cry, Take the world for Je-sus, vic-to-ry or die; Vic-to-ry!

vic-to-ry! raise the ban-ner high, Vic-to-ry and free-dom, shout the bat-tle cry.

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No. 135. How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH. M. PORTOGALLO.



No. 136. In the Name of Jesus.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. There is LIFE in the name of Je - sus, For no oth - er name will save,
2. There is HOPE in the name of Je - sus, Tho' the waves of life may roll,
3. There is JOY in the name of Je - sus, When we make of Him our choice,
4. There is REST in the name of Je - sus, When we lean up - on His breast,

For that name a - lone will ad - mit us To that home be - yond the grave.
For that name in the hour of dan - ger Is an an - chor to the soul.
Then thro' life like the sweet - est mu - sic Will that name our hearts re - joice.
In His name is that sweet - est prom - ise, "Come, and I will give you rest."

CHORUS.

O that ho - ly name, O that sweet - est name, Now and ev-ermore the same!

"Je - sus" is our cry, As the days go by, Bless-ed be His ho - ly name!

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No. 137. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing place there.
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless - ings that hal - low our days.
} In the sweet by and

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the

by and by, In the

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

sweet by and by, by and by, by and by,

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No. 138. To the Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the

fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the
fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the

balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the
name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud swell - ing

might what our hands find to do.
ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

REFRAIN.

Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,

Toil - ing on,

on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Let us

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

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To the Work.—Concluded.



No. 139. No, Not One!

Rev. Johnson Oatman. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slowly, with great feeling.



Chorus. *D.S.*



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No. 140. Whiter than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans- ing, I see Thy blood flow— Now wash me, and I shall be
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst No— Now wash me, and I shall be

CHORUS.

whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than

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Whiter than Snow.—Concluded.



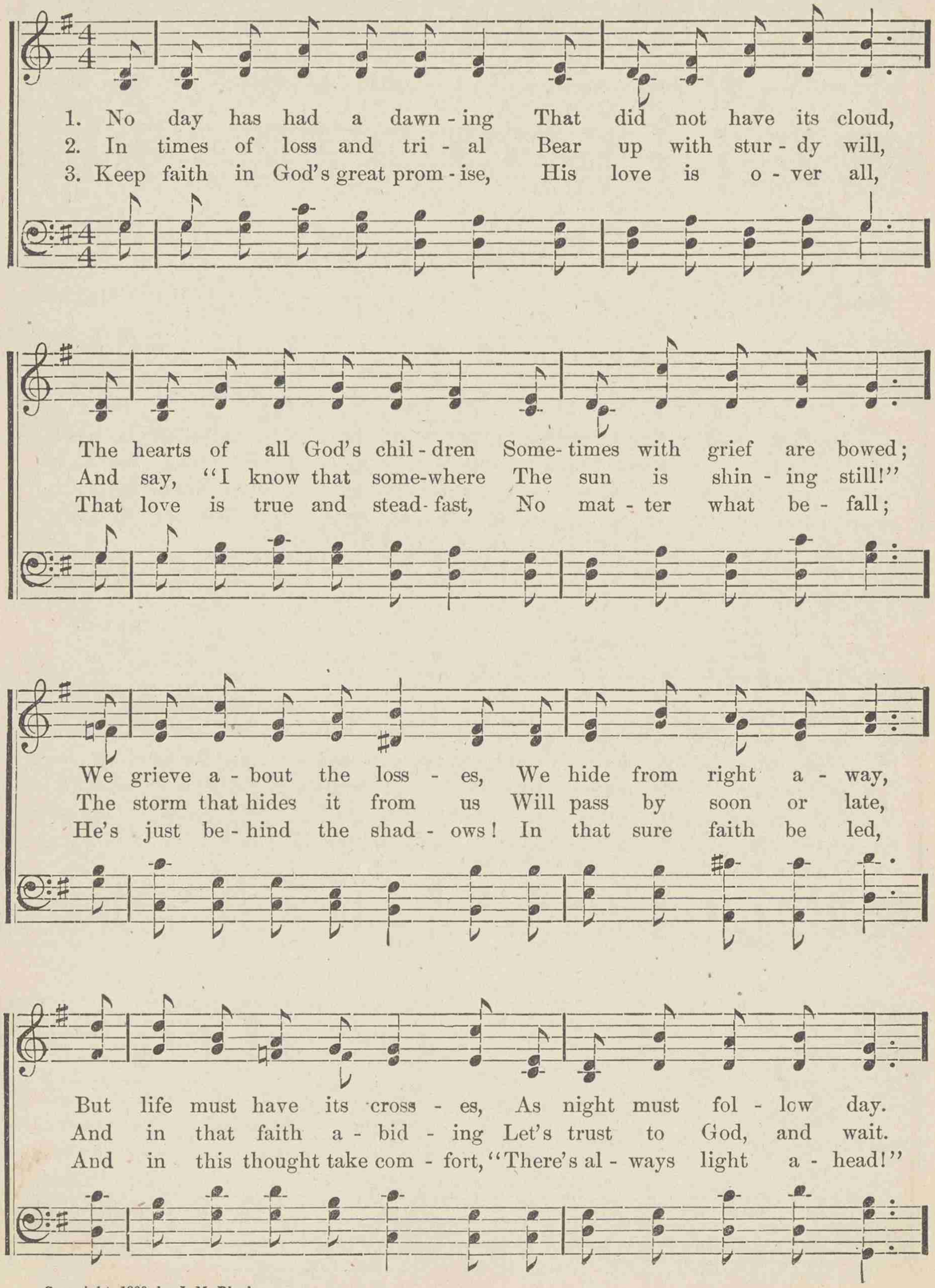
No. 141. Oh, Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.



No. 142. There's Always Light Ahead.

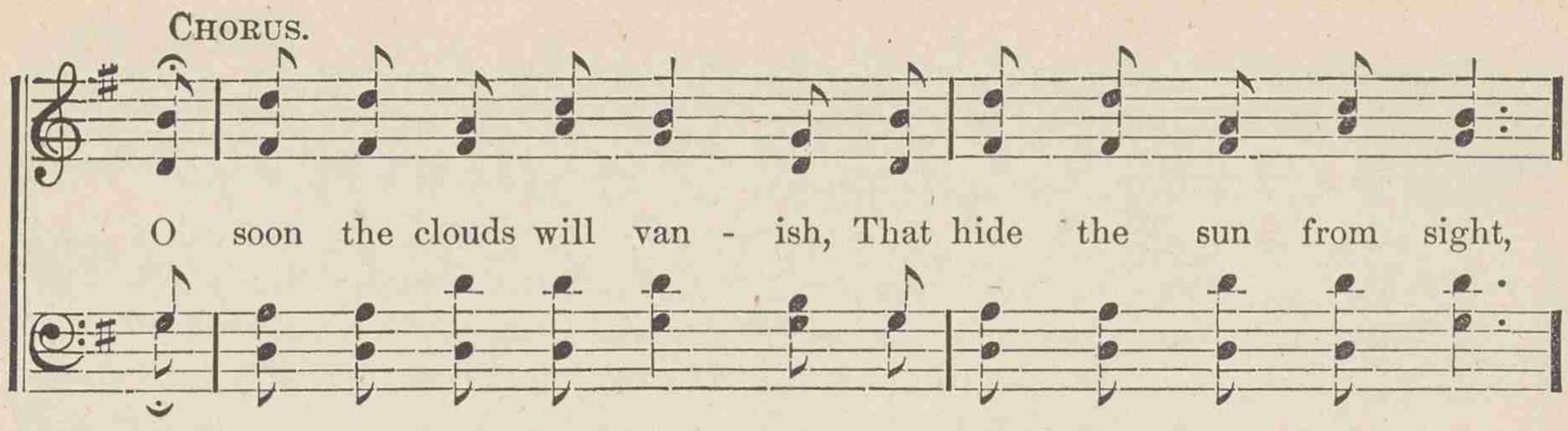
E. E. REXFORD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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There's Always Light Ahead.—Concluded.

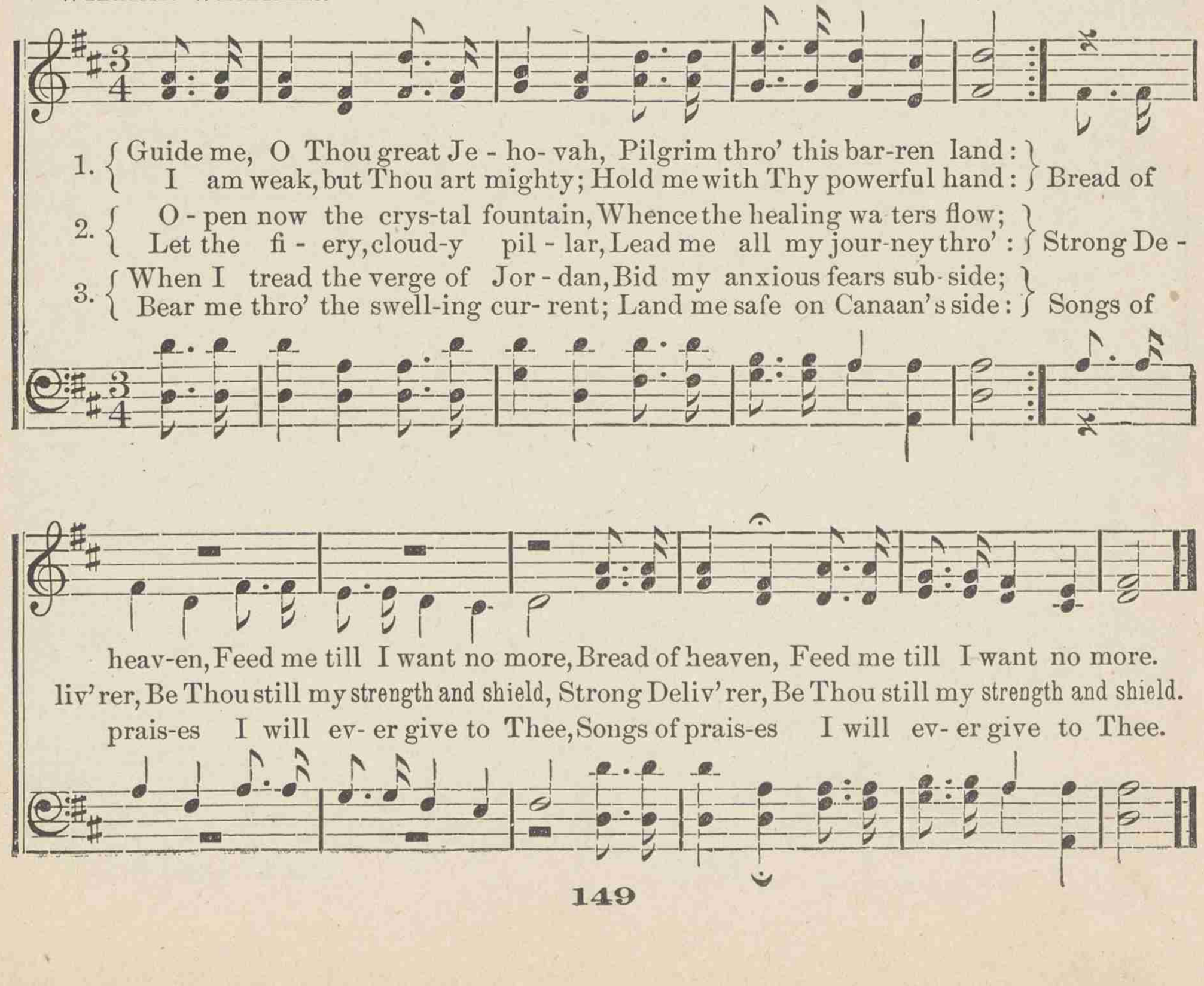
CHORUS.





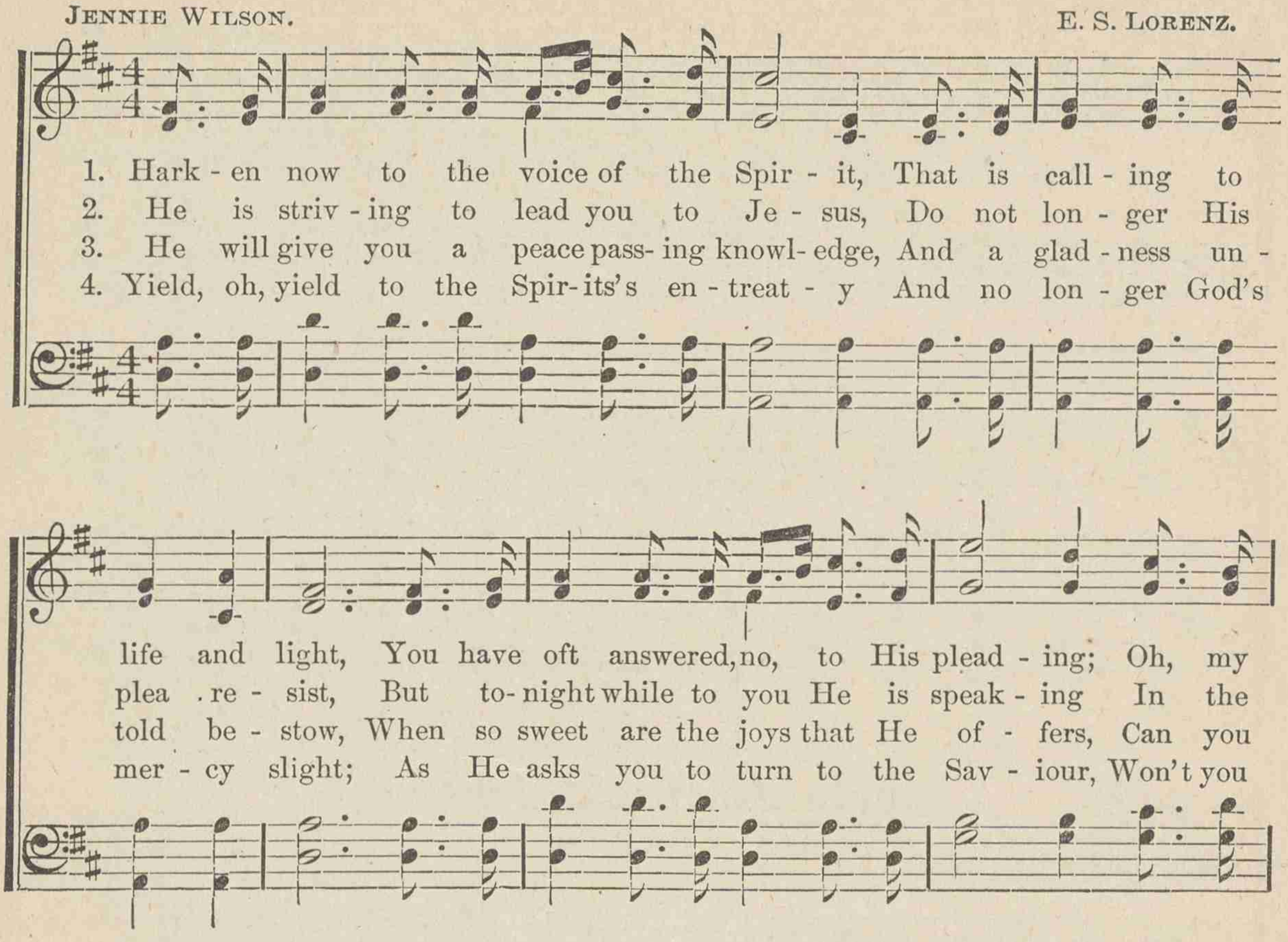
No. 143. Guide Me, Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. Dr. T. HASTINGS.



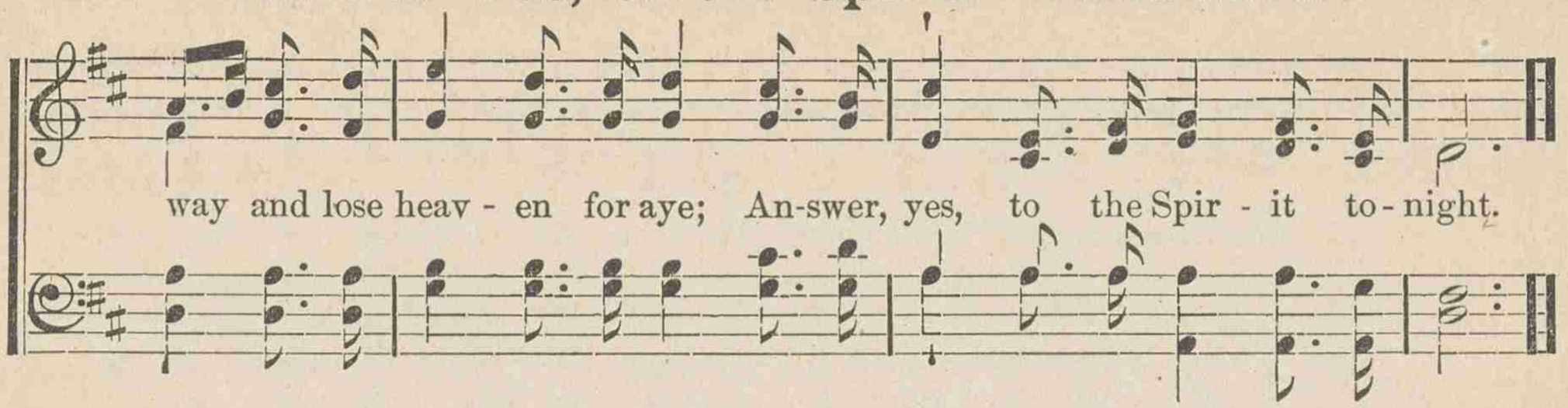
No. 144. Answer Yes, to the Spirit.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.



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Answer Yes, to the Spirit.—Concluded.



No. 145. He Saves Me, Hallelujah!

ADA BLENKHORN. J. M. BLACK.



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No. 146. We Shall Know.

ANNIE HERBERT. J. H. ANDERSON.

1. When the mists have roll'd in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. If we err, in hu - man blind-ness, And for - get that we are dust;
3. When the mists have ris'n a - bove us, And our Fa - ther knows His own,

And the sun - shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills,
If we miss the law of kind-ness When we strug - gle to be just,
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;

We may read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray:
Snow - y wings of peace shall cov - er All the plain that hides a - way,
Love, be - yond the o - rient meadows Floats the gold - en fringe of day,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have cleared a - way.
When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared a - way.
Heart to heart we bide the shad-ows, Till the mists have cleared a - way.

CHORUS.

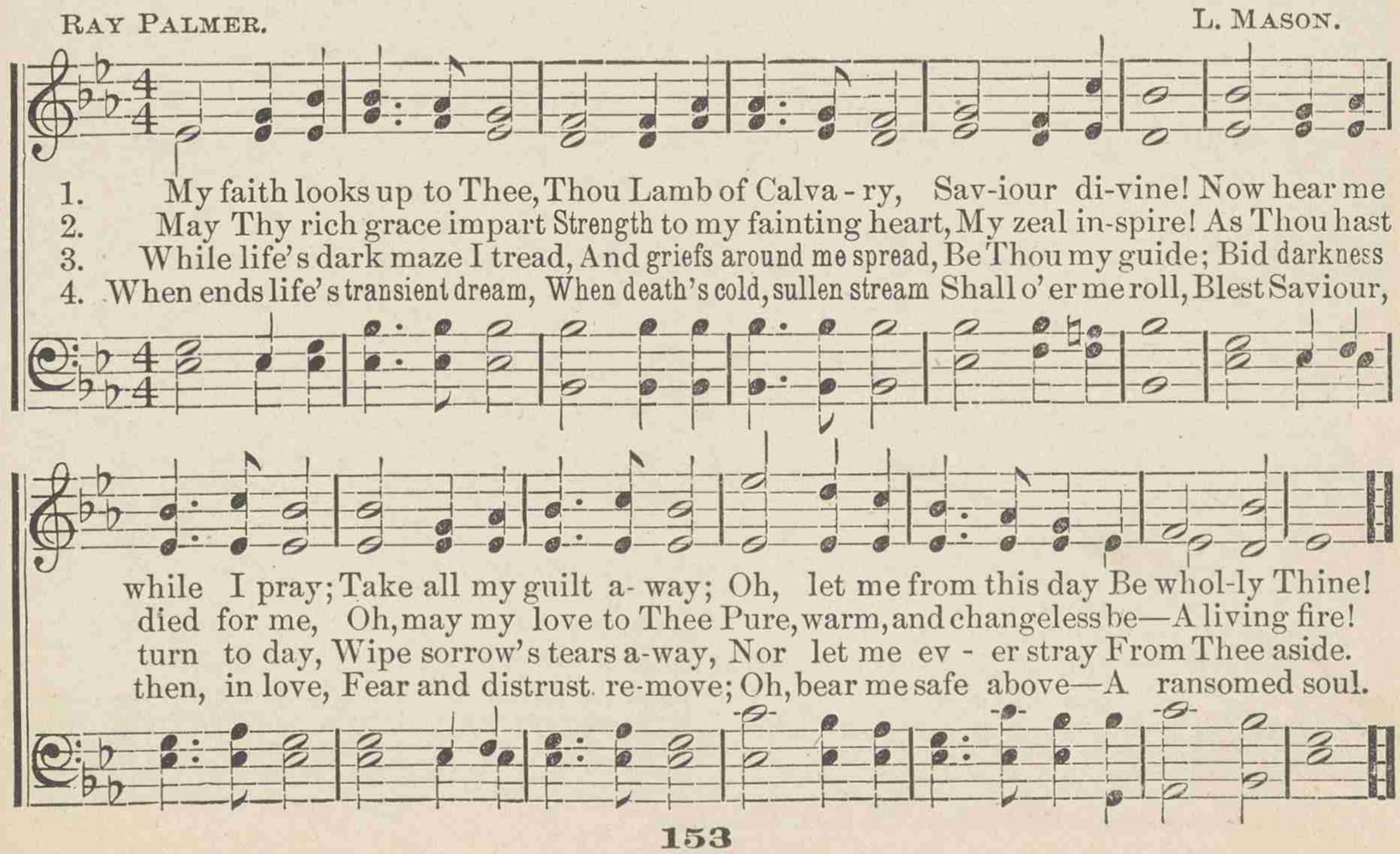
We shall know..... as we are known,.....Nev - er - more..... to walk a -
We shall know, as we are known, Nevermore

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We Shall Know.—Concluded.



No. 147. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.



No. 148. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow. *pp*

m

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead- ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time now is fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;

See on the por - tals He's wait- ing and watching,
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer- cies,
Shad- ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com- ing,
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer - cy and par- don,

CHORUS.

m

Watch - ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

Come home,..... come home,..... come home,

cres. *pp*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly come home,

By per. W. L. Thompson & Co., Chicago, Ill., and E. Liverpool, O.

Softly and Tenderly.—Concluded.



No. 149. O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



No. 150. In the Morning.

L. W. S. LANTA WILSON SMITH.

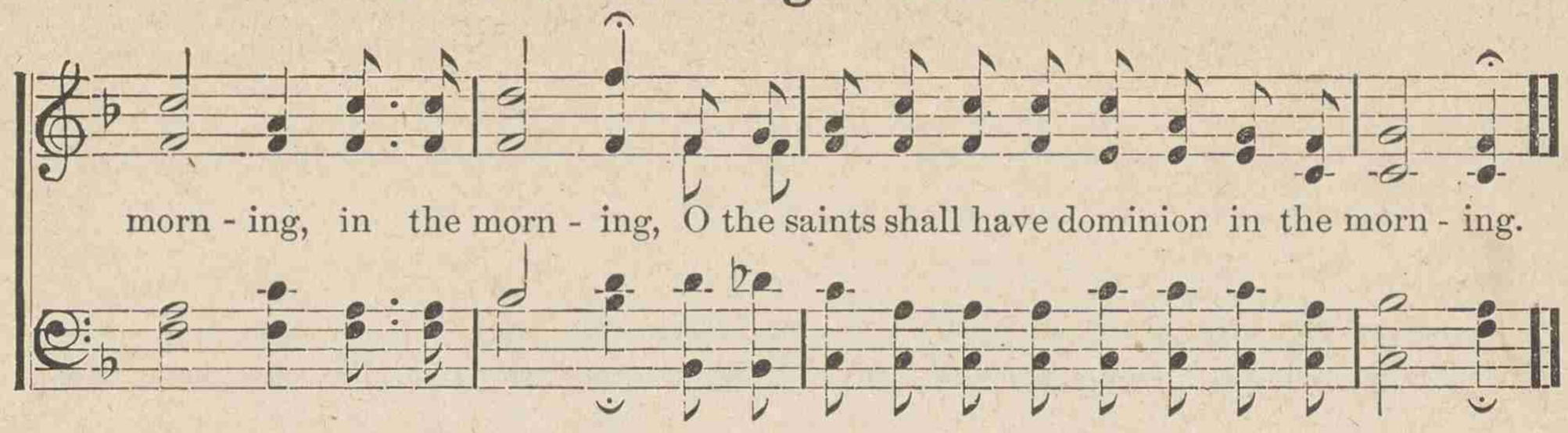
1. There's a time of joy for the faith - ful souls, When the earth-ly night has fad - ed in - to morn - ing, Our re - ward for la - bor the Lord con - trols,
2. He'll ap-point to each one a king- dom fair, When we reach His throne of glo - ry in the morn - ing, 'Tis a prom - ise sure that we all may share,
3. When the right - eous shine as the glow - ing sun, They'll be kings and priests and rul - ers in the morn - ing, What a rich re - ward for a work well done,
4. Let your soul re - joice in the com - ing day, There'll be crowns and scepters giv- en in the morn - ing, Win a crown and hold ev - er - last - ing sway,

CHORUS.

And He'll give His saints dominion in the morn - ing.
For the saints shall have dominion in the morn - ing.
O the saints shall have dominion in the morn - ing.
When the saints shall have dominion in the morn - ing.
} In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, O the saints shall have do - min-ion in the morn - ing, In the

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In the Morning.—Concluded.



No. 151. Bid Not Your Saviour Depart.

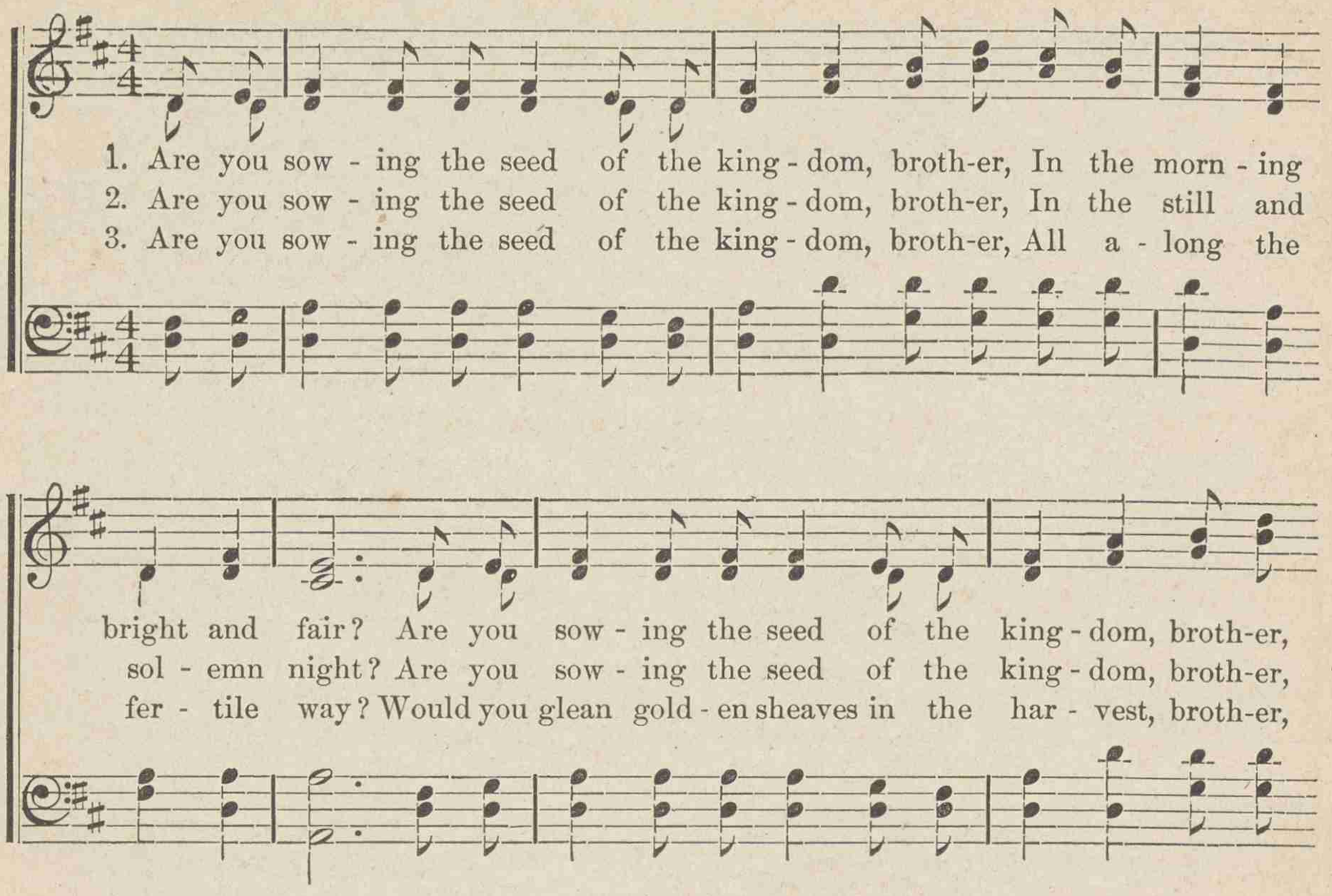
ADA BLENKHORN. J. J. JENNINGS.

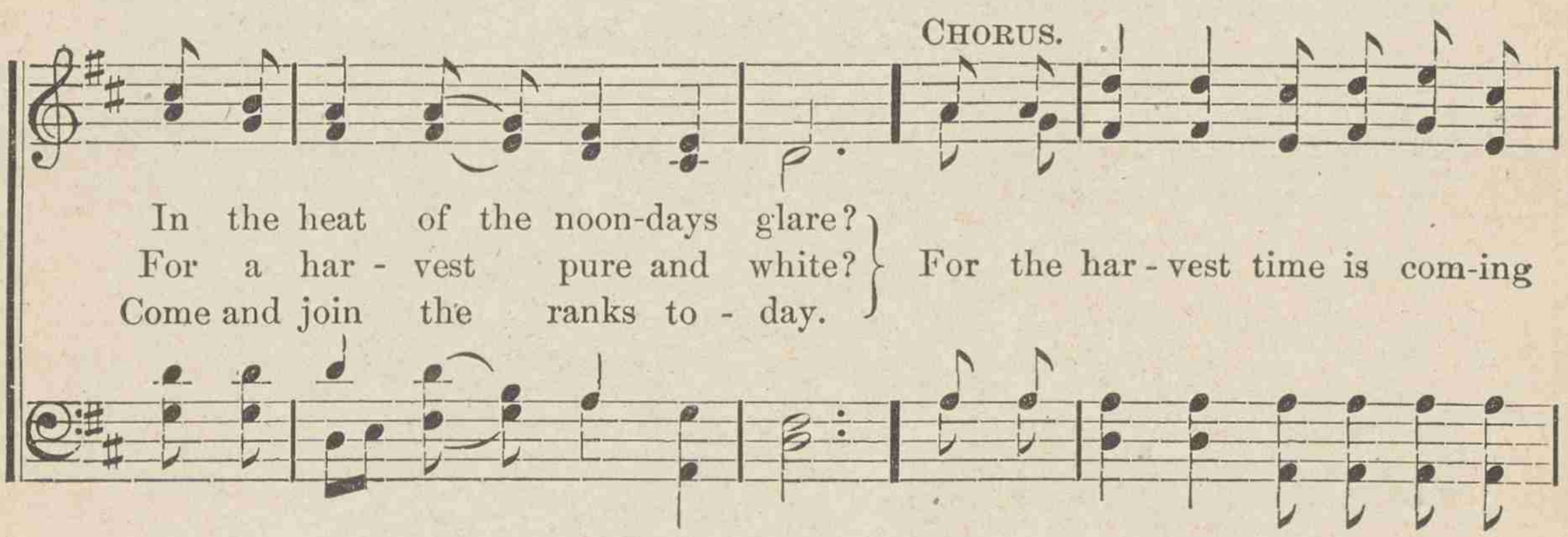


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No. 152. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

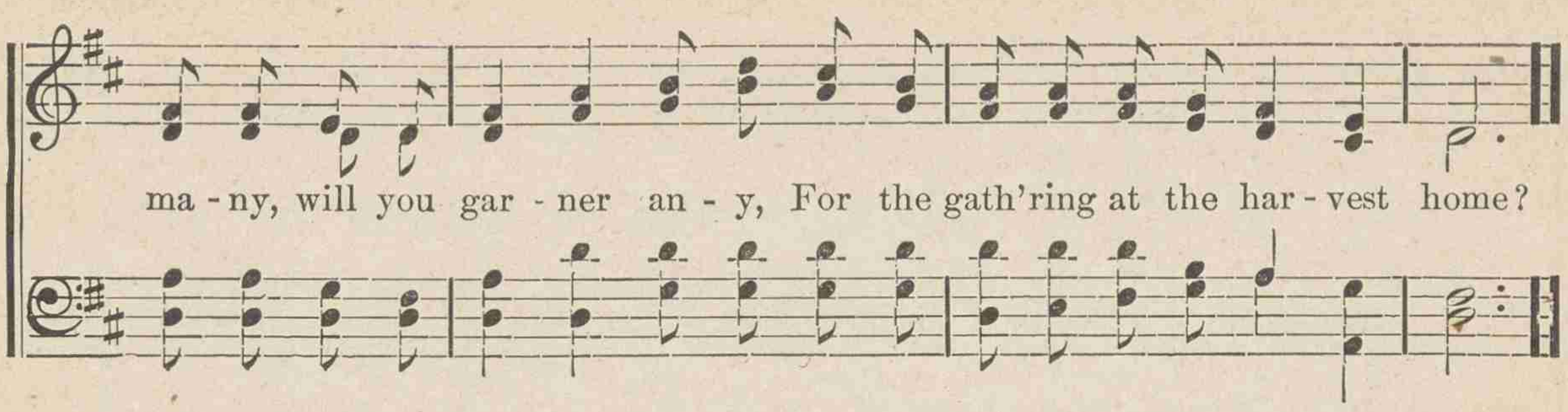
F. A. F. FRED. A. FILLMORE.





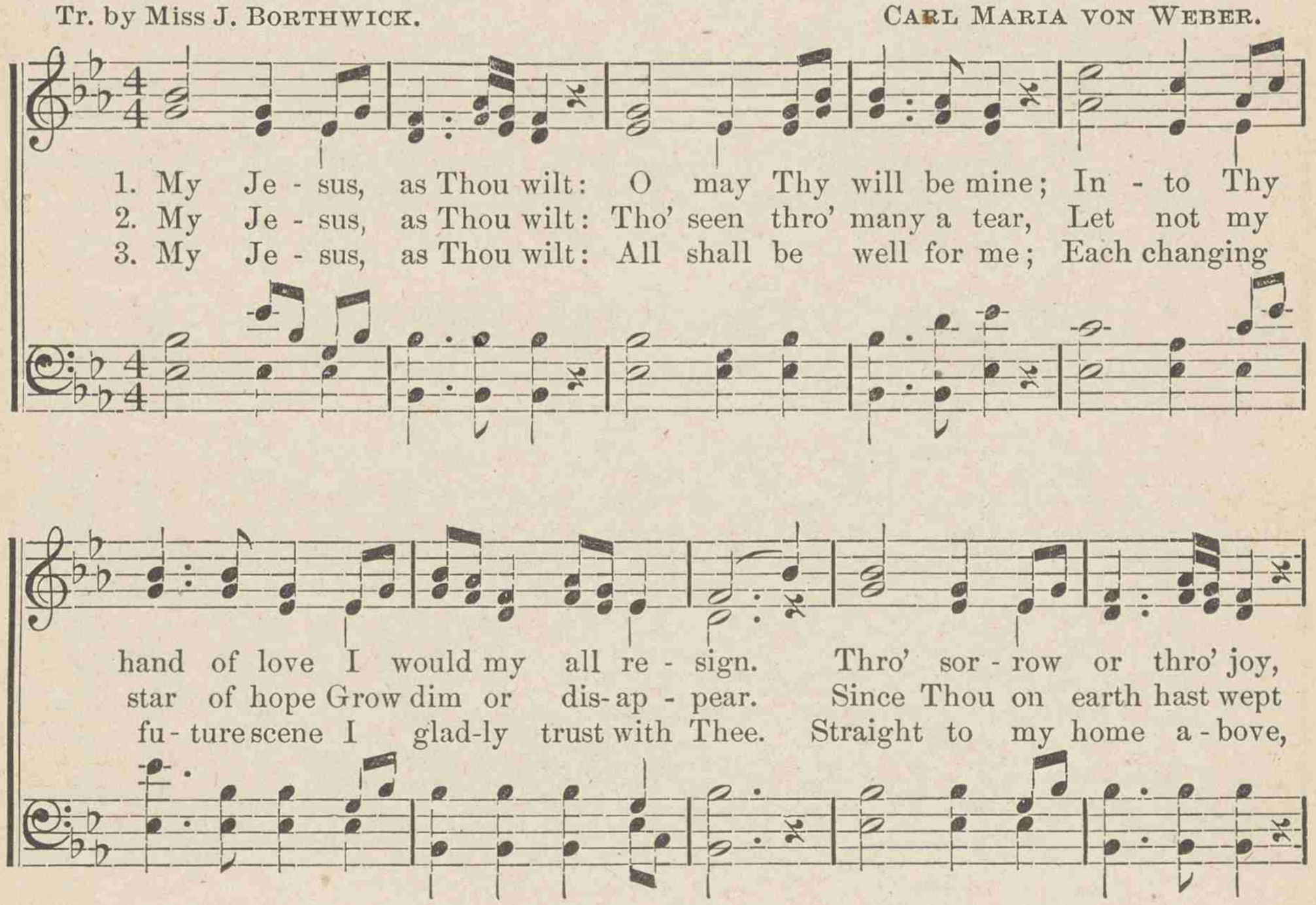
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Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.—Concluded.



No. 153. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

Tr. by Miss J. BORTHWICK. CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

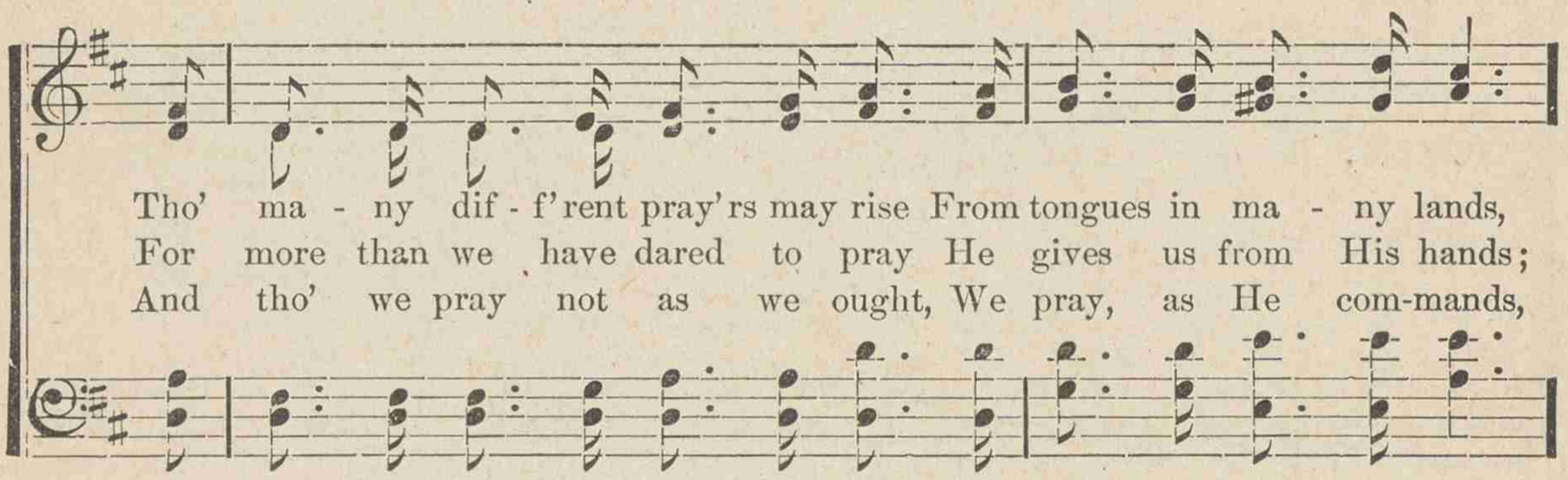


No. 154. He Hears and Understands.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. HOWARD E. SMITH.









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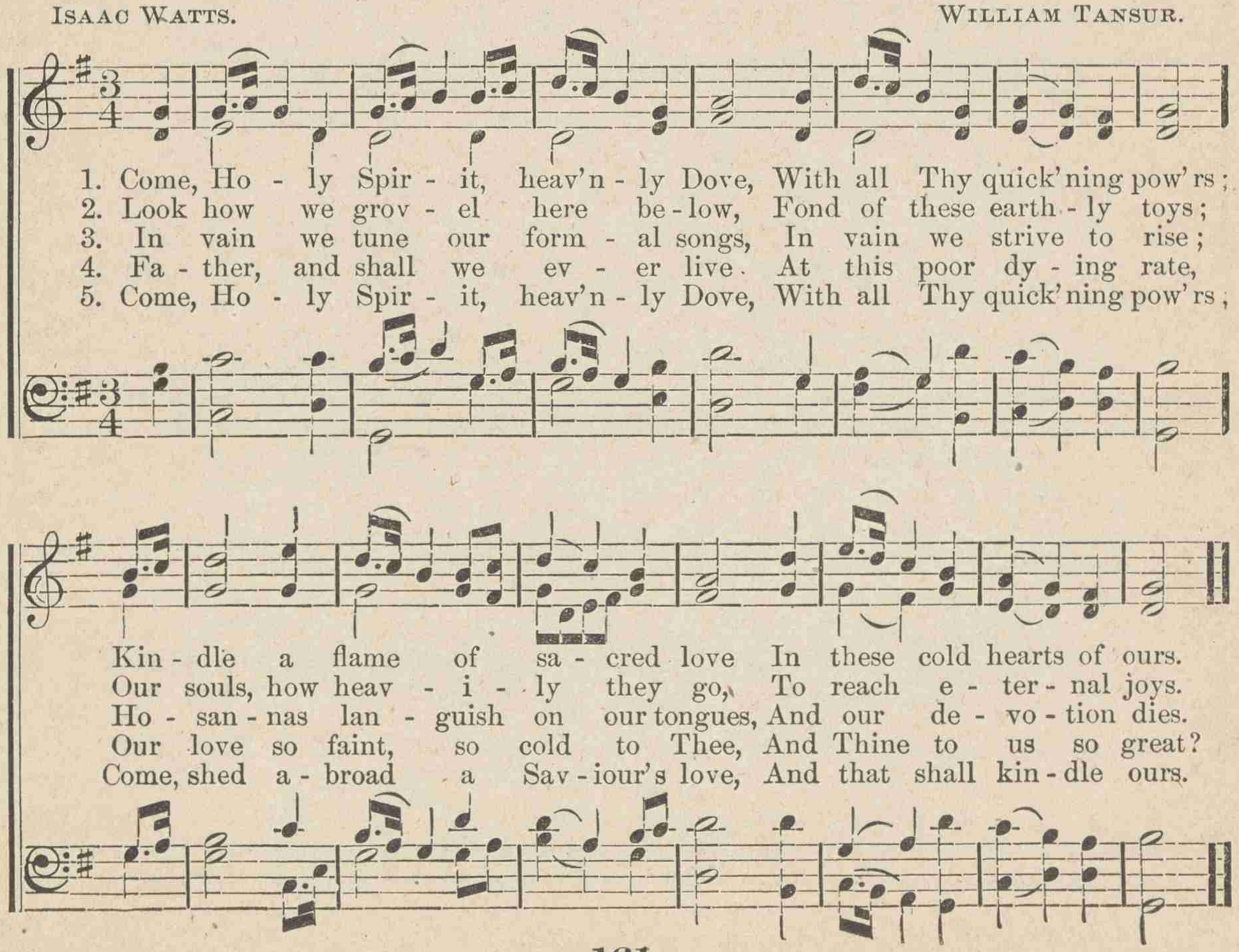
He Hears and Understands.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 155. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

ISAAC WATTS. WILLIAM TANSUR.



No. 156. Safe Within the Vail.

Rev. E. ADAMS. J. M. EVANS.

1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fadeless green;
2. On-warn, bark! the cape I'm round-ing; See! the bless - ed wave their hands;
3. There, let go the anch - or! rid - ing On this calm and sil-v'ry bay;
4. Now we're safe from all tempt - a - tion; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa- ters lav - ing Shores where heav'nly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re-sound - ing From the bright immor - tal bands.
Sea-ward fast the tide is glid - ing; Shores in sun - light stretch a - way.
Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion; We are safe at home at last!

CHORUS.

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore.

Drop the anch-or! furl the sail! I am safe with-in the vail!

No. 157. Grace Sufficient.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. H. TENNEY.

Andante.

1. How sweet, when burdened with my care, And when I have a cross to bear,
2. Tho' tri - als oft op - press me here, And oft may fall true sor-row's tear,
3. Tho' I grow wea-ry in the race And long in vain to see His face,

To know this promise is for me:—"My grace suf- fi - cient is for thee."
This word has com-fort sweet for me:—"My grace suf- fi - cient is for thee."
This word revives and strengthens me:—"My grace suf- fi - cient is for thee."

CHORUS.

His grace so won - der - ful, so free; His
His grace so won-der-ful, so won-der-ful and free;

grace more am - ple than the sea, His truth my
His grace more am - ple, more am - ple than the sea, His truth my

faith, can plain - ly see, God's grace suf - fi - cient is for me.
faith, my faith can plainly see,

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No. 158. We are Almost Home.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Just o - ver the o - cean is our home on high, Where we all will gath - er and rest by and by; We've a man - sion far a - bove the vault - ed dome, We shall soon be o - ver, we are al - most home.
2. Our house is all read - y in the prom - ised land, It was built and mod - eled by the Lord's own hand; He will lead us o - ver when this life is o'er, Where be - neath its por - tals we will rest ev - er - more.
3. The road has been wea - ry, and the way been long, But our hearts are cheer - y with the Lord's own song; See, the lights are gleaming o'er the o - cean foam, And our joy is beam-ing, we are al - most home.
4. Our dear ones are watching as we near the shore, How we long to join them, to part nev - er more; Thro' the gold - en cit - y with them we will roam, Don't you hear the sing-ing? we are al - most home.

CHORUS.

We are al - most home, we are al - - most home, al-most home, al-most home, we are al-most home, Just a few more tri - als, just a few more tears, Just a few more

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We are Almost Home.—Concluded.





No. 159. Prince of Peace.

MARY A. S. BARKER. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.





No. 160. Is it Nothing To You?

MYRON W. MORSE, and FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Our bless - ed Re-deem-er is pass - ing this way, Is it noth-ing to you, is it noth-ing to you? Oh, hear Him this mo - ment so ten - der - ly say, Is it noth-ing, is it noth-ing to you?
2. The Mas - ter is call-ing, oh, list to His voice, Is it noth-ing to you, is it noth-ing to you? A - wake from your slum - ber, be - lieve and re - joice, Is it noth-ing, is it noth-ing to you?
3. Yon re - gion so love - ly, where all will be song, Is it noth-ing to you, is it noth-ing to you? The Sav - iour's glad wel - come, the glo - ri - fied throng, Are they noth-ing, are they noth-ing to you?

There is life for a look at the cru - ci - fied One, There is life for a look at the Father's own Son; Oh, hast - en just now, to the
The sands of your life are fast pass - ing a - way, Oh, haste, quick-ly haste, ere the close of the day, Re - pent and re-ceive Him, oh, haste, quick-ly haste, ere the close of the day, Re - pent and re-ceive Him, oh,
The an - gels are there, broth - er, where will you be?— 'Tis time that you halt - ed on life's rest-less sea, And set - tled this question: "Did

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Is it Nothing to You?—Concluded.



No. 161. Made Whole by Faith.

J. C. WINSHIP. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 162. What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gath-er'd home,
2. When the an-gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi-nal judg-ment, when the hid-den comes to light,
4. When the gold-en harps are sound-ing, and the an-gel bands pro-claim,

We will greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea, (crys-tal sea;)
We shall gath-er, and the sav'd and ran-som'd see, (ran-som'd see,)
When the Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see, (we shall see;)
In tri-umph-ant strains the glo-rious ju-bi-lee, (ju-bi-lee;)

With the friends and all the lov'd ones there a-wait-ing us to come,
Then to meet a-gain to-geth-er, on the bright ce-les-tial shore,
At the bid-ding of our Sav-iour, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb,

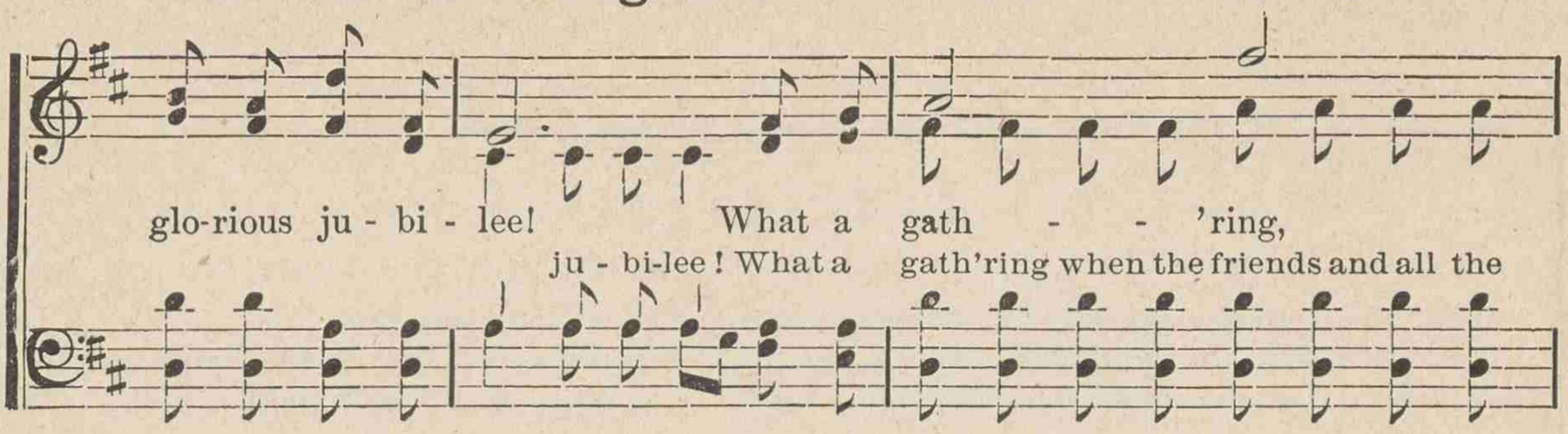
CHORUS.

What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - -
What a gath-'ring of the

'ring, gath - - 'ring At the sound-ing of the
lov'd ones when we'll meet with one an-oth-er,

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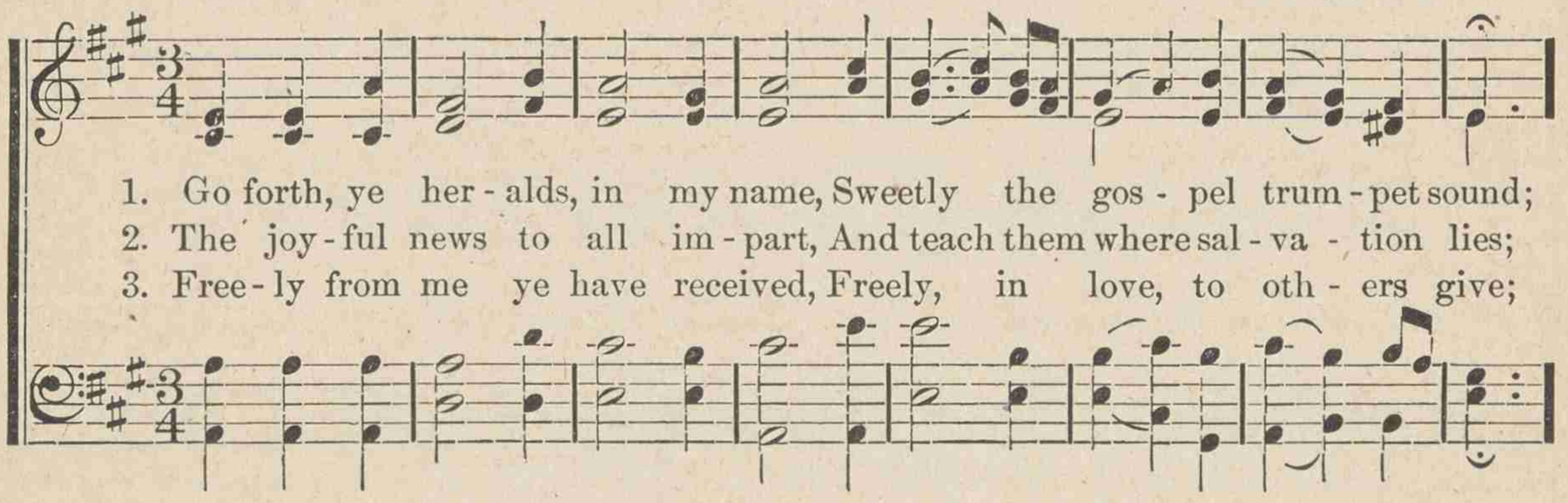
What a Gath'ring That Will Be.—Concluded.



No. 163. Go Forth, Ye Heralds.

MIGDOL. L. M.

JOHN LOGAN. LOWELL MASON.



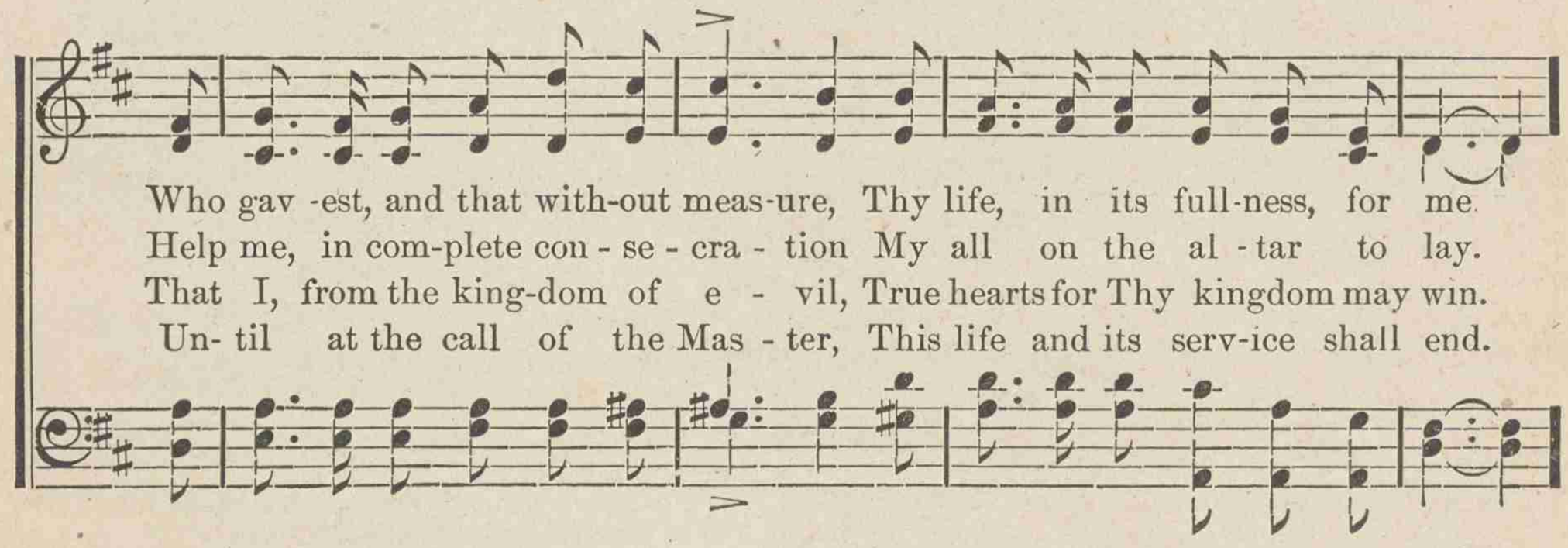
No. 164. The Spirit of Service.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. H. TENNEY.



1. Lord, give me the spir -it of serv - ice, Of will -ing de - vo- tion to Thee,
2. Lord, give me the spir -it of serv - ice, Thy will, let me glad - ly o - bey—
2. Lord, give me the spir -it of serv - ice, E - quip me with-out and with - in,
4. Lord, give me the spir -it of serv - ice, For Thee ev'-ry mo- ment to spend,



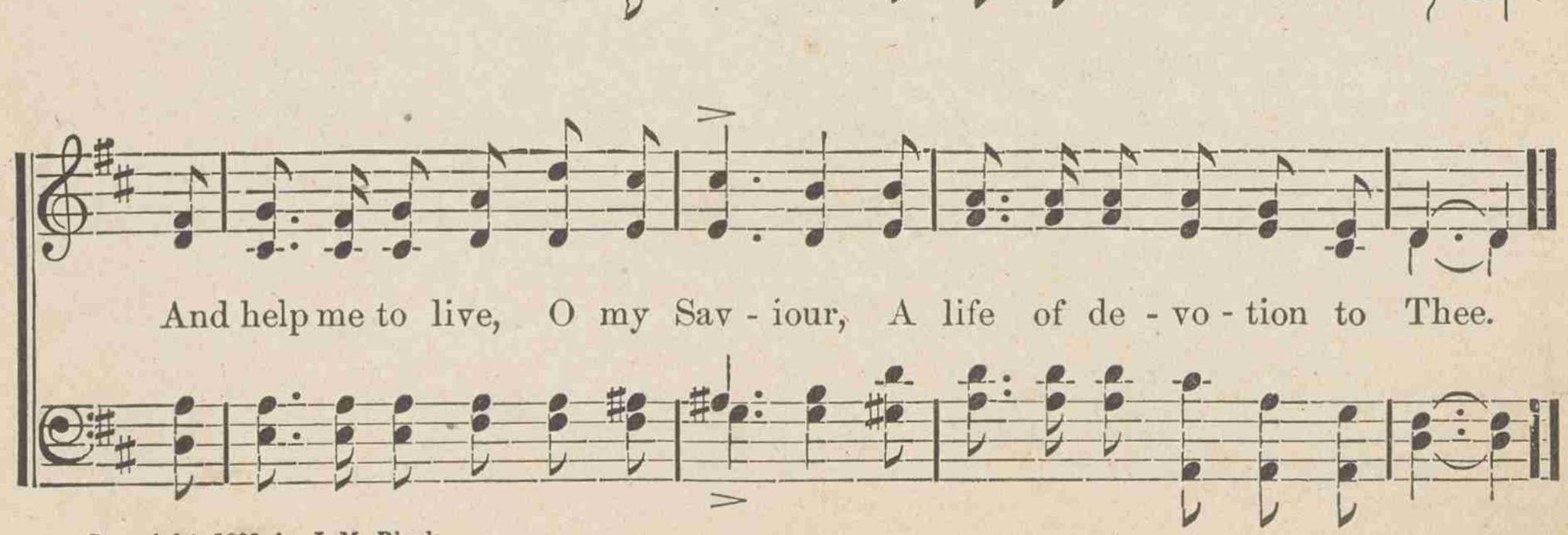


Who gav -est, and that with-out meas-ure, Thy life, in its full-ness, for me
Help me, in com-plete con - se - cra - tion My all on the al - tar to lay.
That I, from the king-dom of e - vil, True hearts for Thy kingdom may win.
Un- til at the call of the Mas - ter, This life and its serv-ice shall end.

CHORUS.



Lord, give me the spir - it of serv - ice From bond-age of self set me free,



And help me to live, O my Sav - iour, A life of de - vo - tion to Thee.

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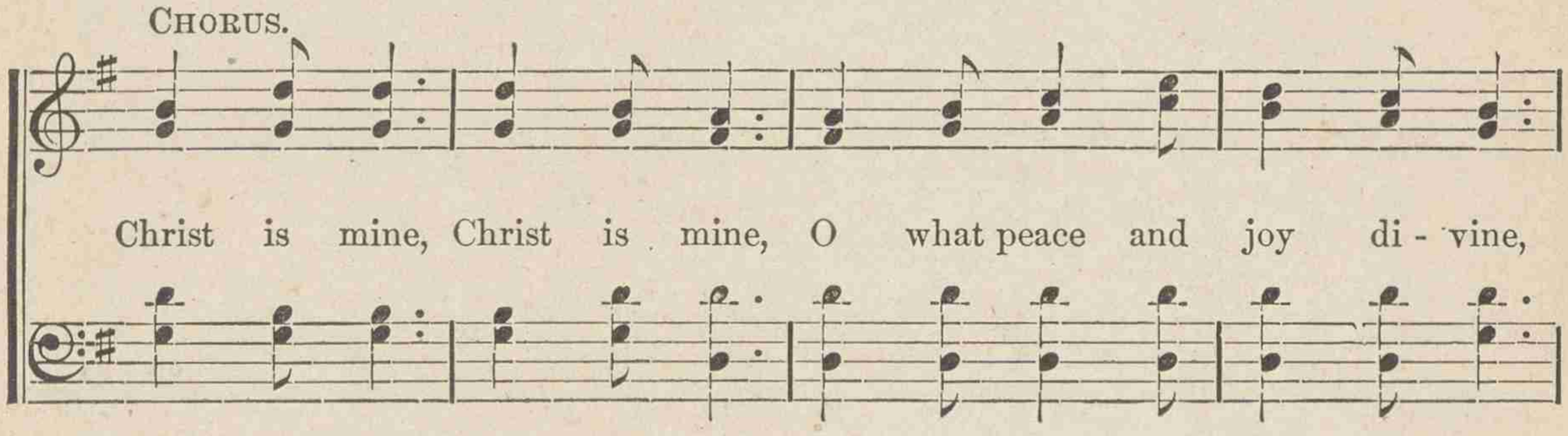
No. 165. Christ is Mine.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. M. BLACK.





CHORUS.



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No. 166. Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

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

CHORUS.

Spir - it, wash - ed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
good - ness, lost in His love.

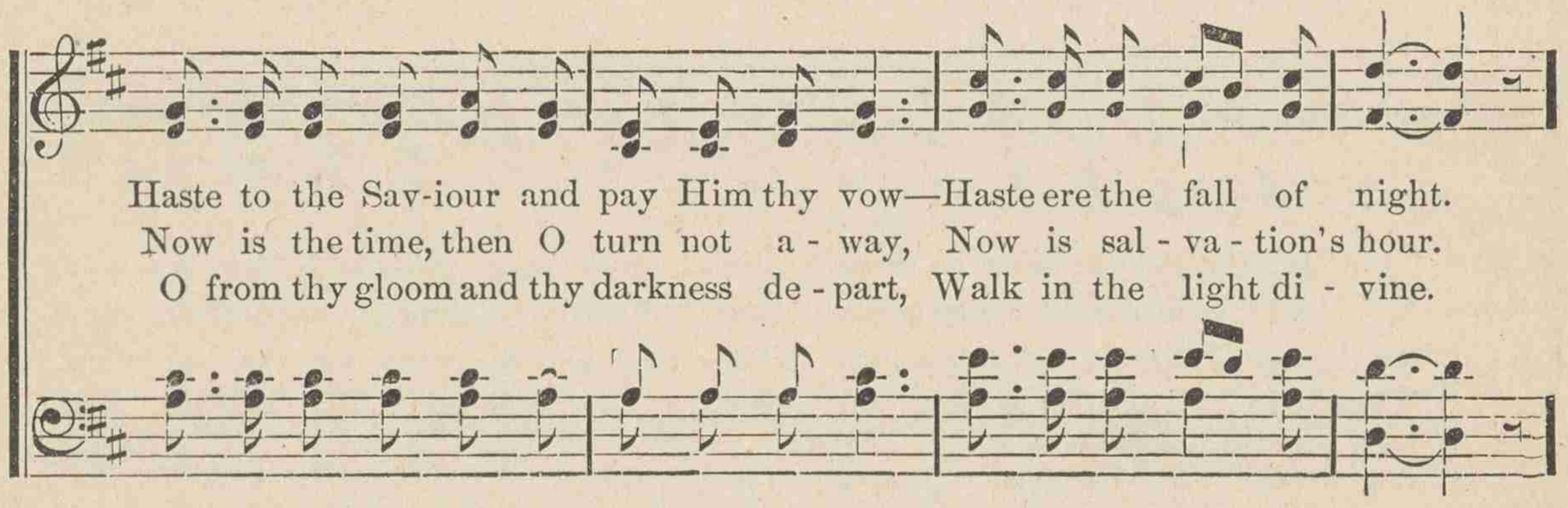
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

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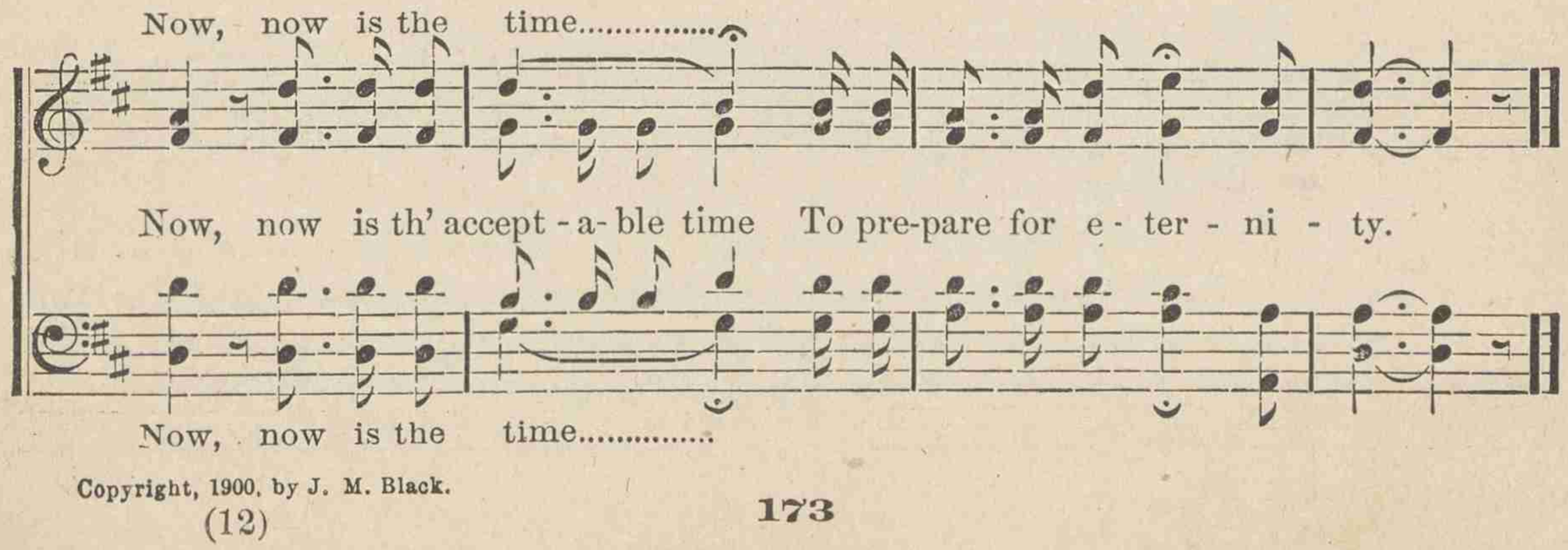
No. 167. The Time of Salvation is Now.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. F. S. SHEPARD.









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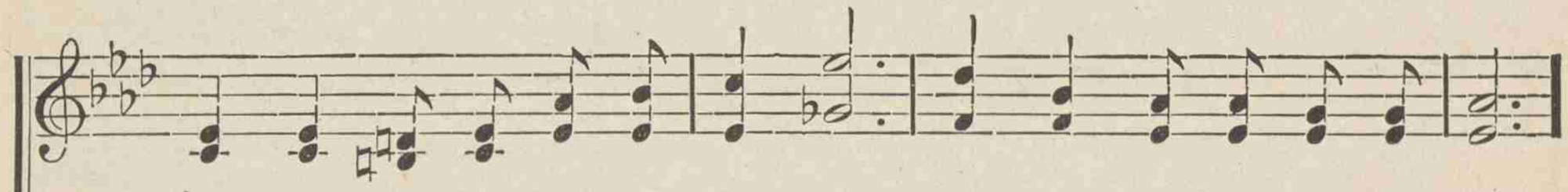
No. 168. Leaning on My Saviour.

Rev. L. L. PICKETT. JAS. H. FILLMORE. By per.



1. I am lean-ing on my Sav-iour, Calm-ly rest-ing ev-'ry day;
2. When temp-ta-tions come up-on me, And deep tri-als mul-ti-ply;
3. Sometimes sick-ness comes and suff'ring, Pain and an-guish press me sore;
4. O my broth-er, do you know Him, Know my Sav-iour, kind and true?

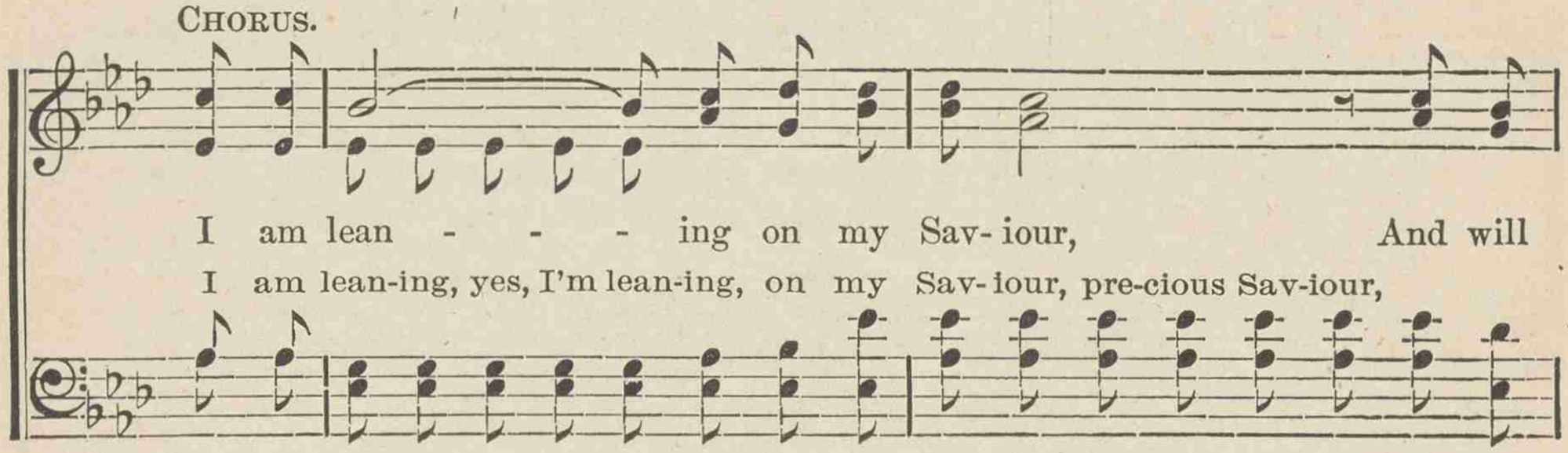




He hath borne my sins and sor-rows, All my guilt and fear a-way.
"I will help thee," whispers Je-sus, And the tempt-ers quick-ly fly.
Still my Help-er draws me to Him, Com-fort gives me as of yore.
What He is to me and oth-ers, He will glad-ly be to you.



CHORUS.



I am lean - - - ing on my Sav-iour, And will
I am lean-ing, yes, I'm lean-ing, on my Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour,



trust..... Him ev-er-more; Soon I'll see..... Him
trust Him, sweetly trust Him, I will trust Him evermore, Soon I'll see Him, yes, I'll see Him

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Leaning on My Saviour.—Concluded.



No. 169. God is Good to You and Me.

Rev. C. W. TELLER. ROBERT LOWRY.



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No. 170. Sweet Home.

Arranged.

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How sweet to my
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace, And thrice gracious
3. What-e'er Thou de - ni - est, oh, give me Thy grace! The Spir - it's sure
4. I long, dear - est Sav - iour, in Thy beauty to shine, No more as an

soul is com - mun - ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
Je - sus, whose love can - not cease, Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in
wit - ness, and smiles of Thy face; En - due me with pa - tience to
ex - ile in sor - row to pine; But in Thy bright im - age to

mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pres-ence of Je - sus at home.
sad - ness I roam, I long to be-hold Thee in glo - ry at home.
wait at Thy throne, And find, e - ven now, a sweet fore-taste of home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied mill-ions to praise Thee at home.

CHORUS.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Pre-pare me, dear Sav-iour, for glo - ry, my home.

No. 171. I Love to Walk With Thee.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. I love to walk with Thee, O Lord, With Thee to be in sweet ac - cord;
2. I love to have Thee in the light, And feel Thee near me in the night,
3. I love to walk a - lone with Thee, From haunting fears for - ev - er free,

To tell Thee ev - 'ry se - cret care, And have Thee ev - 'ry bur - den share.
I love to lin - ger by Thy side; In Thy dear shad - ow to a - bide.
I love to know that when I die My soul shall reign with Thee on high.

rit.

CHORUS.

Let me walk close to Thee, to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee,
Let me walk

Let my feet nev - er roam, Till I reach my heav'nly home.
Let my feet nev-er roam, my heav'nly, heav'nly home.
nev - er

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No. 172. He'll Mention Them No More.

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

1. My soul sings glo - ry all the way, For Je - sus took my sins a - way;
2. Oh, wondrous grace, so rich and free, That mentions not my sins to me,
3. But since He shows such grace to me, Let not His love for - got- ten be;
4. My soul sings glo - ry all the way To yon - der land of cloudless day,

With pre- cious blood they're cov - ered o'er, He'll men - tion them no more.
Since Je - sus in re - deem - ing love Brought mer - cy from a - bove.
Oh, let my life its trib - ute bring, My heart ex - ult - ant sing.
And when I reach that hap - py shore, I'll praise Him ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

My sins..... are all tak - en a - way,.....
My sins are all tak-en a - way, My sins are all tak-en a- way,

My sins..... are all tak - en a - way;.....
My sins are all tak-en a- way, My sins are all tak-en a - way;

Oh, glo - ry to His name! Oh, glo - ry to His name! My

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sins are all tak - en a - way, tak - en a - way.....
tak - en a - way.

No. 173. There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. There in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

FINE.

Lose all their guilt - y stains,..... Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way;
Are saved, to sin no more,..... Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,..... And shall be till I die;
Lies si - lent in the grave,..... Lies si - lent in the grave;

D.S.

No. 174. His Love Can Never Fail.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. W. A. POST.









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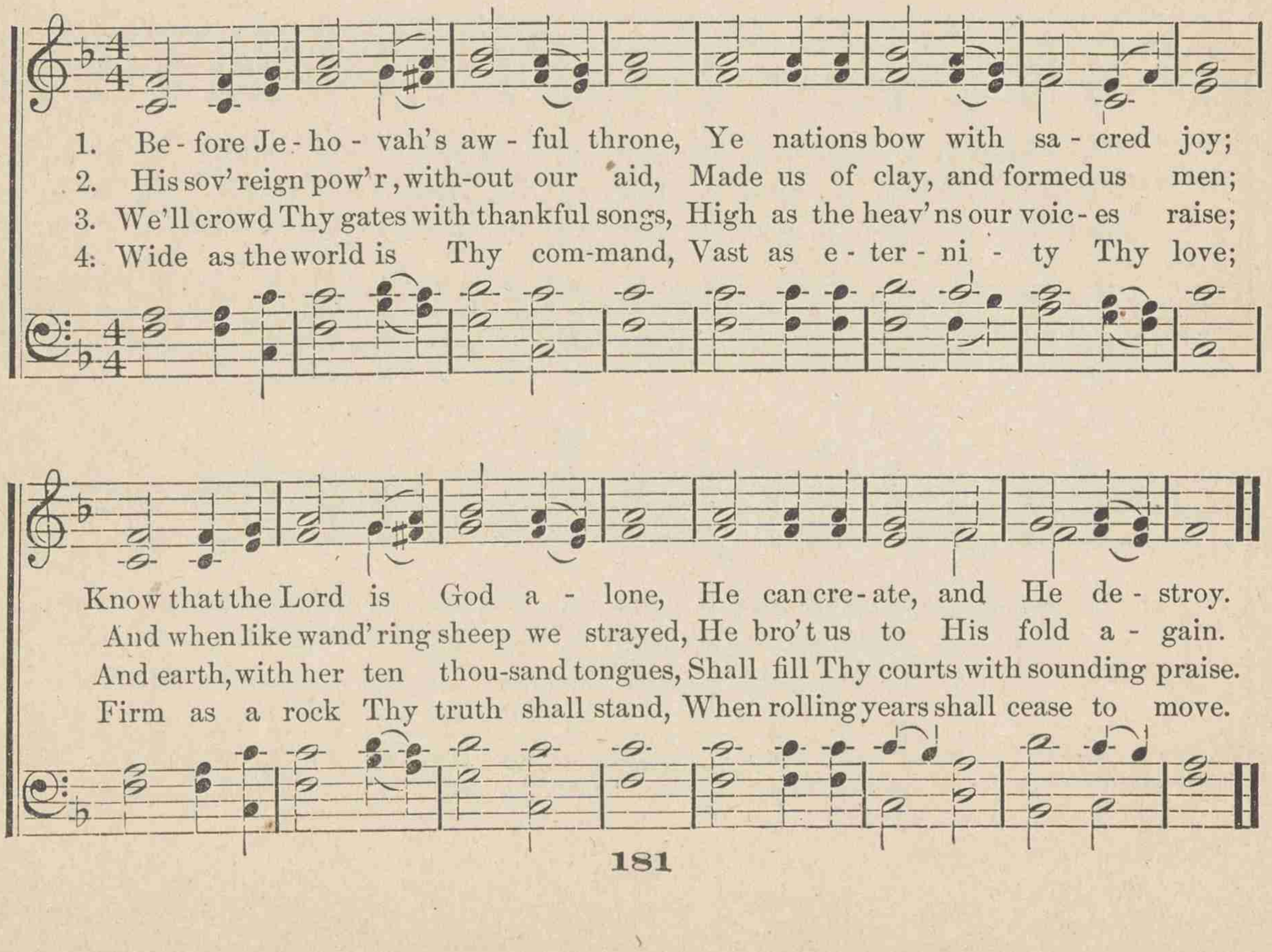
His Love Can Never Fail.—Concluded.



No. 175. Before Jehovah's Awful Throne.

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, alt. by J. WESLEY. Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by LOWELL MASON.



No. 176. The Forgotten Message.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. F. S. SHEPARD.



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The Forgotten Message.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 177. Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEORGE W. DOANE. Arr. by EDWIN P. PARKER.



No. 178. Praise His Name.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. From sin and death the world to save, To earth He came; His pre-cious life for sin-ners gave, O praise His name, He tast-ed death for you and me,
2. He is the Lord, He chang-es not, He is the same, All our trans-gres-sions He will blot, O praise His name, He bear-eth our in-i-qui-ty,
3. Each great and pre-cious prom-ise true By faith we claim, Each promise is for me,—for you,—O praise His name, The Lord will list-en to our plea,

Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry, And won for us the vic-to-ry,
His blood doth cleanse and make us free, He wins for us the vic-to-ry,
And guard and guide us faith-ful-ly, And win for us the vic-to-ry,

CHORUS.

O praise His name. O praise His name,
O praise His name, O praise His name,
O praise His name, He bled and died
O praise His name, He bled and died on Cal-va-ry.

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Praise His Name.—Concluded.





No. 179. Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.





No. 180. Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.



No. 181. O Light of Life, Shine In.

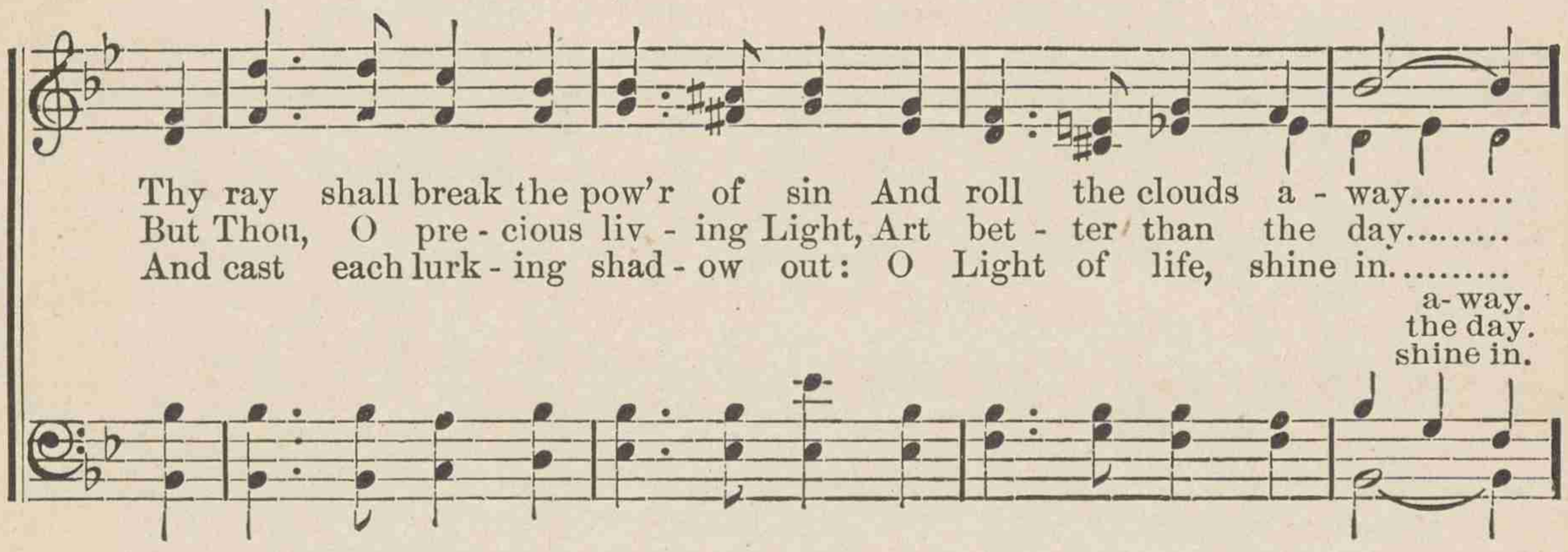
Rev. W. C. MARTIN. F. S. SHEPARD.



1. O Light of life, shine in..... And bring me per - fect day,.....
2. Sometimes in gloom of night..... I wend my wea - ry way,.....
3. O drive a - way my doubt..... And cheer my heart with - in,.....

shine in — per-fect day,
of night — wea-ry way,
my doubt — heart within,





Thy ray shall break the pow'r of sin And roll the clouds a - way.....
But Thou, O pre - cious liv - ing Light, Art bet - ter than the day.....
And cast each lurk - ing shad - ow out: O Light of life, shine in.....

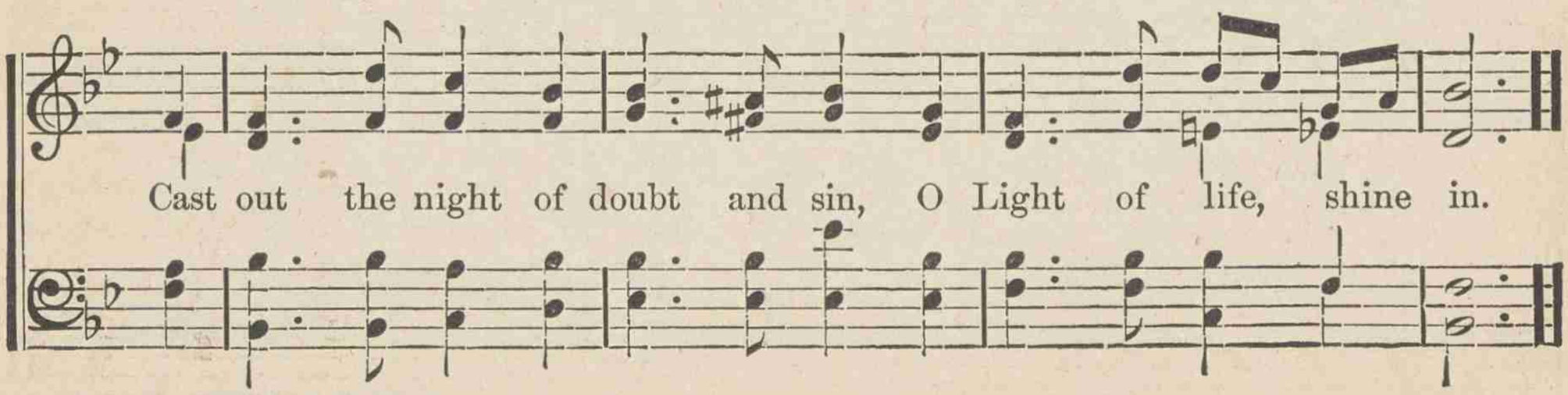
a-way.
the day.
shine in.

CHORUS.

Shine in,..... shine in,.....



Shine in..... O Light of life, O Light of life, shine in,.....
O Light of life, shine in, shine in,
Shine in, shine in,.....



Cast out the night of doubt and sin, O Light of life, shine in.

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No. 182. Let the Children Come.

LIZZIE AKERS. W. A. POST.

Moderato.

1. Hear the Sav-iour call-ing "Let the children come, For of such is heav-en's king-dom, let them come," Once a-gain I hear Him say, "Turn the children not a-way, I will bless them day by day, Oh, let them come."
2. We are com-ing, bless-ed Je-sus now to Thee, We are com-ing to Thy fold Thy lambs to be, We are com-ing one and all, Com-ing what-so-e'er be-fall, We have heard Thy lov-ing call, we come to Thee.
3. We are com-ing, hear the joy-bells how they ring, They are sweet-ly chim-ing while the chil-dren sing, With our hearts so light and free, And our fac-es bright with glee, We are com-ing now to Thee, our Shepherd King,

Go and bring the children in from far and near, And the Shepherd's lov-ing mes-sage let them hear,— Lest in paths of sin they roam, Ev-'ry-
In Thy pastures green how gladly we will go, Safe be-cause our ten-der Shep-herd loves us so, We will fol-low an-y-where, We will
We are com-ing, Lord, to be for-ev-er Thine, Low we bend to wor-ship now be-fore Thy shrine, Take our hearts to be Thine own And in

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Let the Children Come.—Concluded.



No. 183. I'm Going Home.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. Wm. Miller.



2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

No. 184. The Land of By and By.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. There is a land,..... a hap-py land,..... Beyond the sun - - - ny
2. There is a robe..... that I shall wear,..... When earthly toil is
3. There is a rest..... that waits for me—..... A peace when life is

1. There is a land, a happy land, Beyond the sun-ny
2. There is a robe that I shall wear, When earthly toil is
3. There is a rest that waits for me— A peace when life is

sky—Where saints o'er-joyed..... with an-gels stand..... With God, the King most
o'er; There is a harp..... that I shall bear,..... On that ce - les - tial
done, A ho-ly calm..... from tumult free,..... Thro' Christ the Sav - iour

sky— Where saints o'er-joyed with angels stand With
o'er; There is a harp that I shall bear, On
done, A ho-ly calm from tumult free, Thro'

high; A river flows its shores between, And fields are dressed in fadeless
shore; My tongue shall sing the heav'nly strain, And praise the Lamb for sinners
won; O bless-ed land of by and by, My wea-ry soul to thee would

God, the King most high; A riv - - - er flows its shores between, And fields are
that celestial shore; My tongue shall sing the heav'nly stain, And praise the
Christ the Saviour won; O bless - ed land of by and by, My wea - - ry

green; No land so fair was ev - er seen—.....Sweet land of by and
slain; In that blest land shall Je-sus reign..... Triumphant ev - er
fly And find the home beyond thy sky,..... When I my race have

dressed in fadeless green; No land so fair was ever seen— Sweet
Lamb for sinners slain; In that blest land shall Jesus reign, Tri-
soul to thee would fly And find the home beyond the sky, When

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The Land of By and By.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

by!
more!
run!

O beau-teous home! for thee I sigh; My soul her

land of by and by!
umphant ev-ermore!
I my race have run!

spir-it-wings would try To reach the land beyond the sky—The land of by and by!

No. 185. Within Thy House.

(BELMONT. C. M.)

Unknown. SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. With-in Thy house, O Lord our God, In maj-es-ty ap-pear;
2. As we Thy mer-cy-seat sur-round, Thy Spir-it, Lord, im-part;
3. Here let the blind their sight ob-tain; Here give the mourn-er rest;
4. Here let the voice of sa-cred joy And fer-vent prayer a-rise,

Make this a place of Thine a-bode, And shed Thy bless-ings here.
And let Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound, With pow'r reach ev-'ry heart.
Let Je-sus here tri-umph-ant reign, En-throned in ev-'ry breast.
Till high-er strains our tongues em-ploy, In realms be-yond the skies.

No. 186. God Be With You.

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

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings se- cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per- ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you; Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threat -'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.

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

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet a - gain, Till we meet;

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

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No. 187. Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. GEORGE JAMES WEBB.



No. 188. Jesus, Thou Everlasting King.

ISAAC WATTS. (TRURO. L. M.) CHARLES BURNEY.





No. 189. Jesus Shall Reign. L. M.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at His feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 190. Again as Evening's Shadow Falls.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. (ZEPHYR. L. M.) WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



No. 191. God Calling Yet. L. M.

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

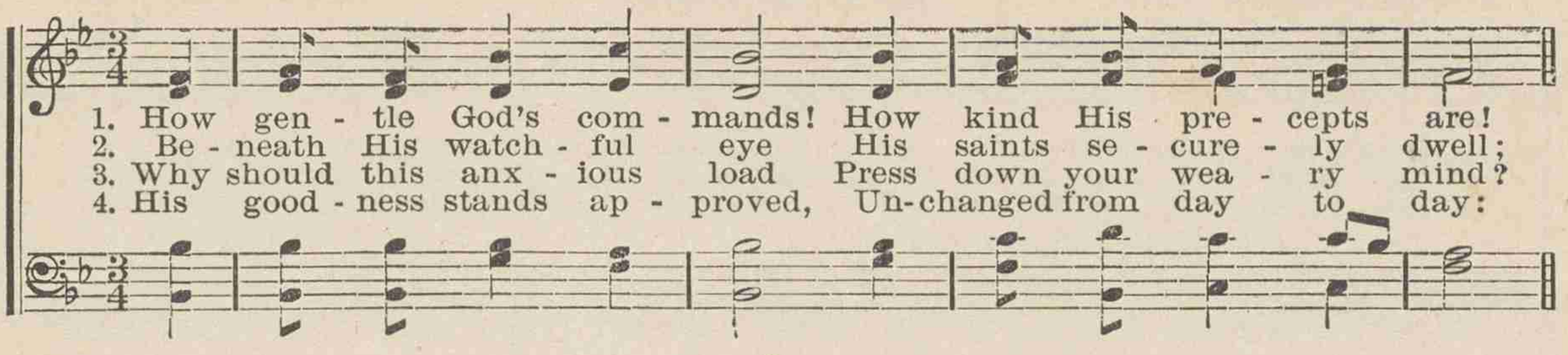
3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Tr. JANE BORTHWICK.

No. 192. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. (OLMUTZ. S. M.) Arr. by LOWELL MASON.





No. 193. And Can I Yet delay. S. M.

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror!

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all, resign:
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever Thine.

4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul
With all Thy weight of love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 194. Lord, I Delight in Thee.

JOHN RYLAND, alt. (WAUGH. S. M.) Rev. RALPH HARRISON.



No. 195. With Joy We Lift Our Eyes. S. M.

1 With joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before Thy throne we bow,
O Thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing,

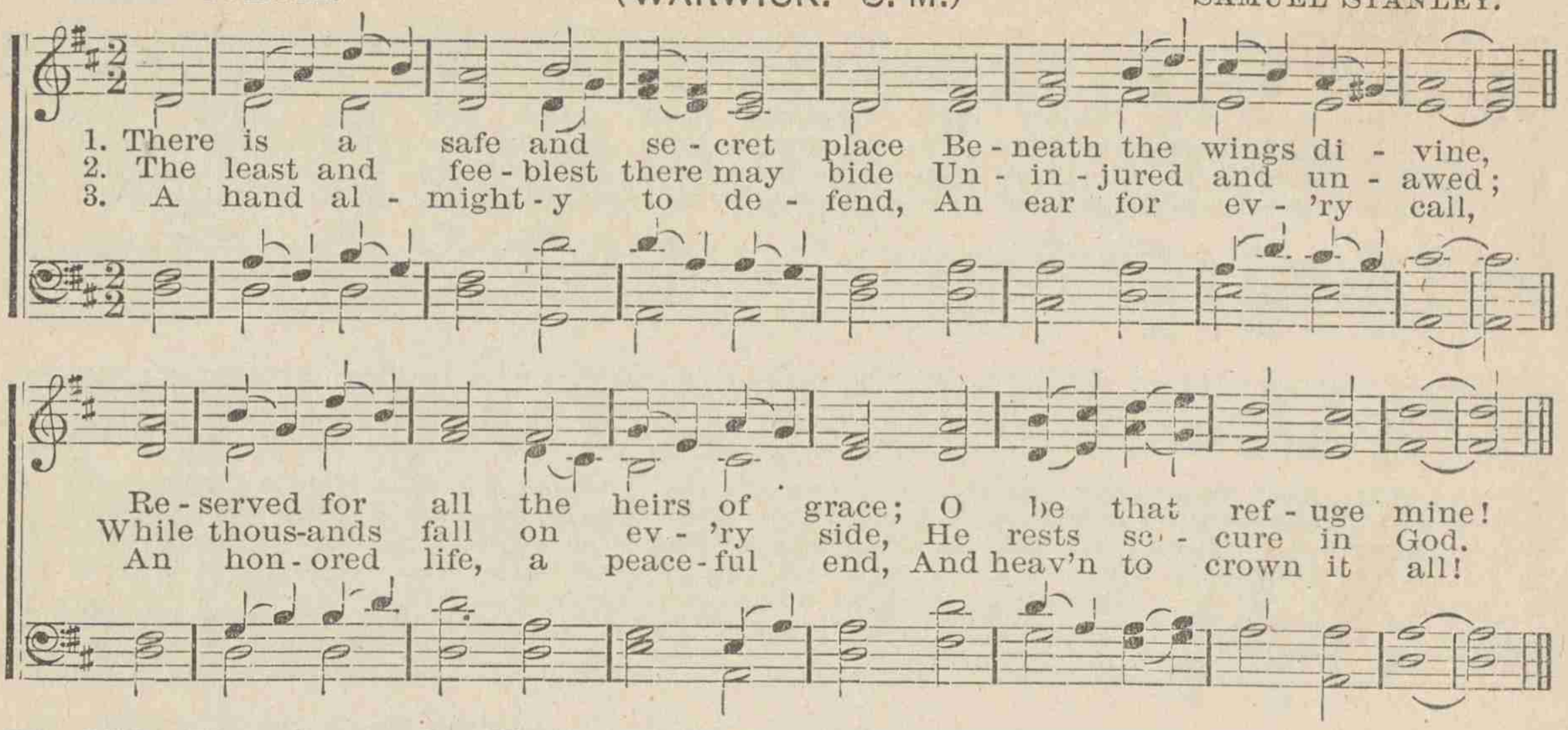
3 While in Thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and Thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from Thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

THOMAS JERVIS.

No. 196. There is a Safe and Secret Place.

HENRY F. LYTE. (WARWICK. C. M.) SAMUEL STANLEY.



No. 197. How Sweet the Name. C. M.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul;
And to the weary, rest.

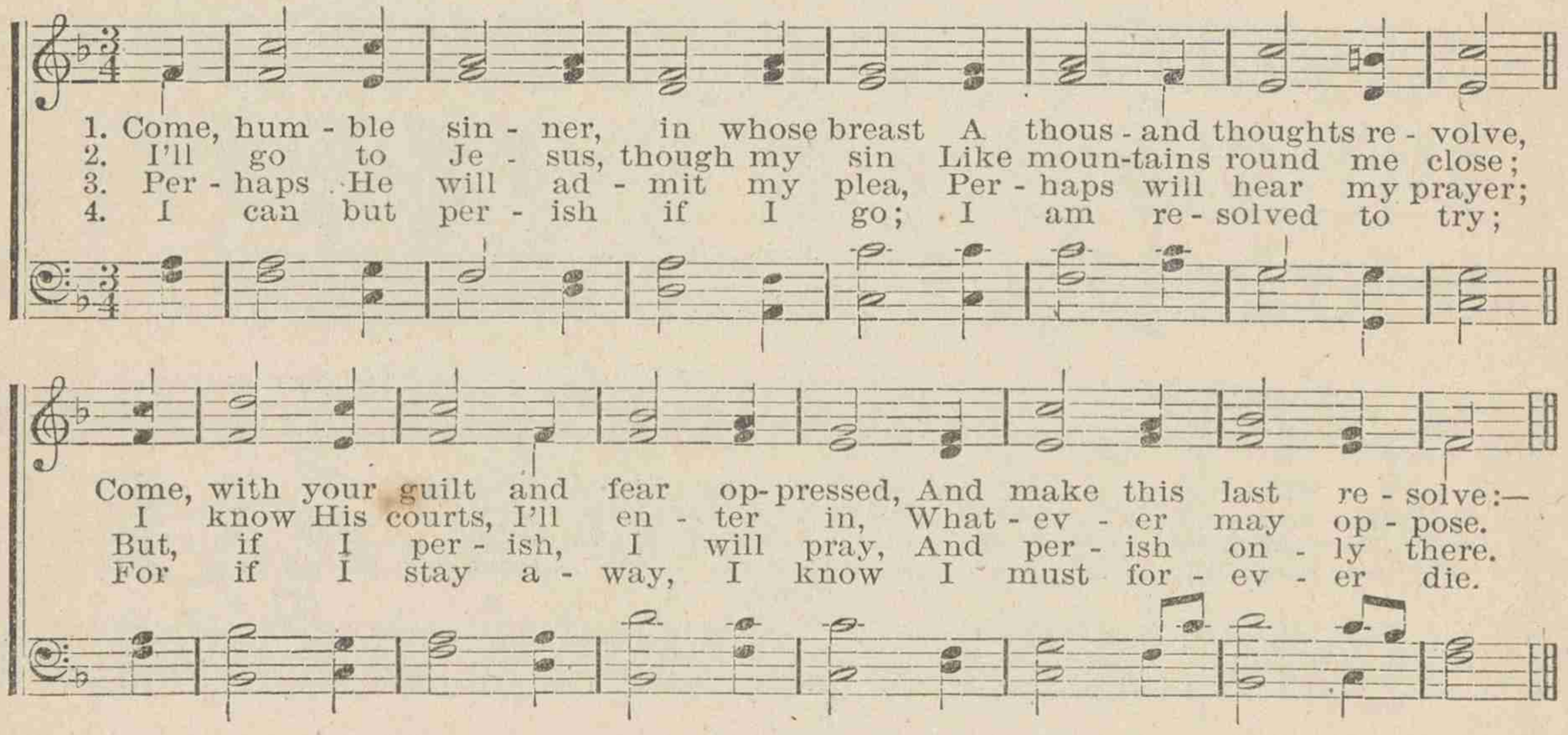
3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

No. 198. Come, Humble Sinner.

EDMUND JONES. (MEAR. C. M.) Welsh Air. AARON WILLIAMS.



No. 199. Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love.

1 Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad:
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

2 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire
And make the mountains flow:

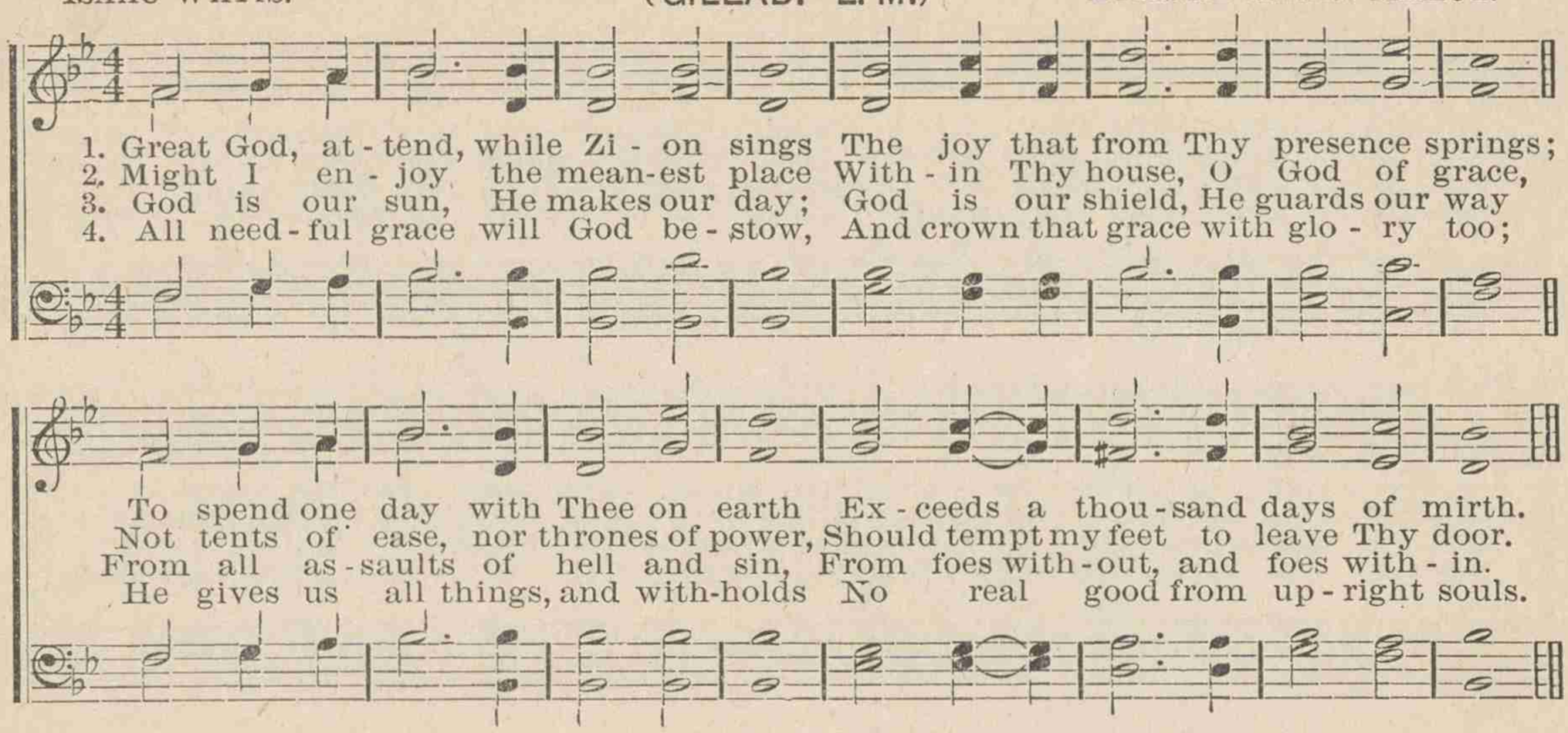
3 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 200. Great God, Attend, while Zion Sings.

ISAAC WATTS. (GILEAD. L. M.) ETIENNE HENRI MEHUL.



No. 201. Servants of God. L. M.

1 Servants of God, in joyful lays,
Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His glorious name let all adore,
From age to age, for evermore.

2 Blest be that name, supremely blest,
From the sun's rising to its rest;
Above the heavens His power is known,
Through all the earth His goodness shown.

3 Who is like God? so great, so high,
He bows Himself to view the sky;
And yet, with condescending grace,
Looks down upon the human race.

4 O then, aloud, in joyful lays,
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His saving name let all adore,
From age to age, for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 202. The Heavens Declare Thy Glory.

ISAAC WATTS. (UXBRIDGE. L. M.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 203. We Sing the Praise. L. M.

1 We sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

THOMAS KELLY.

No. 204. Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest.

ISAAC WATTS. (LISBON. S. M.) DANIEL READ.



No. 205. Lord of the Harvest. S. M.

1 Lord of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.

3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4 O let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all redeeming love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 206. Arise, Ye Saints, Arise!

(LEIGHTON. S. M.)

THOMAS KELLY. HENRY WELLINGTON GREATOREX.



No. 207. O Praise Our God To-day. S. M.

1 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's load to share.

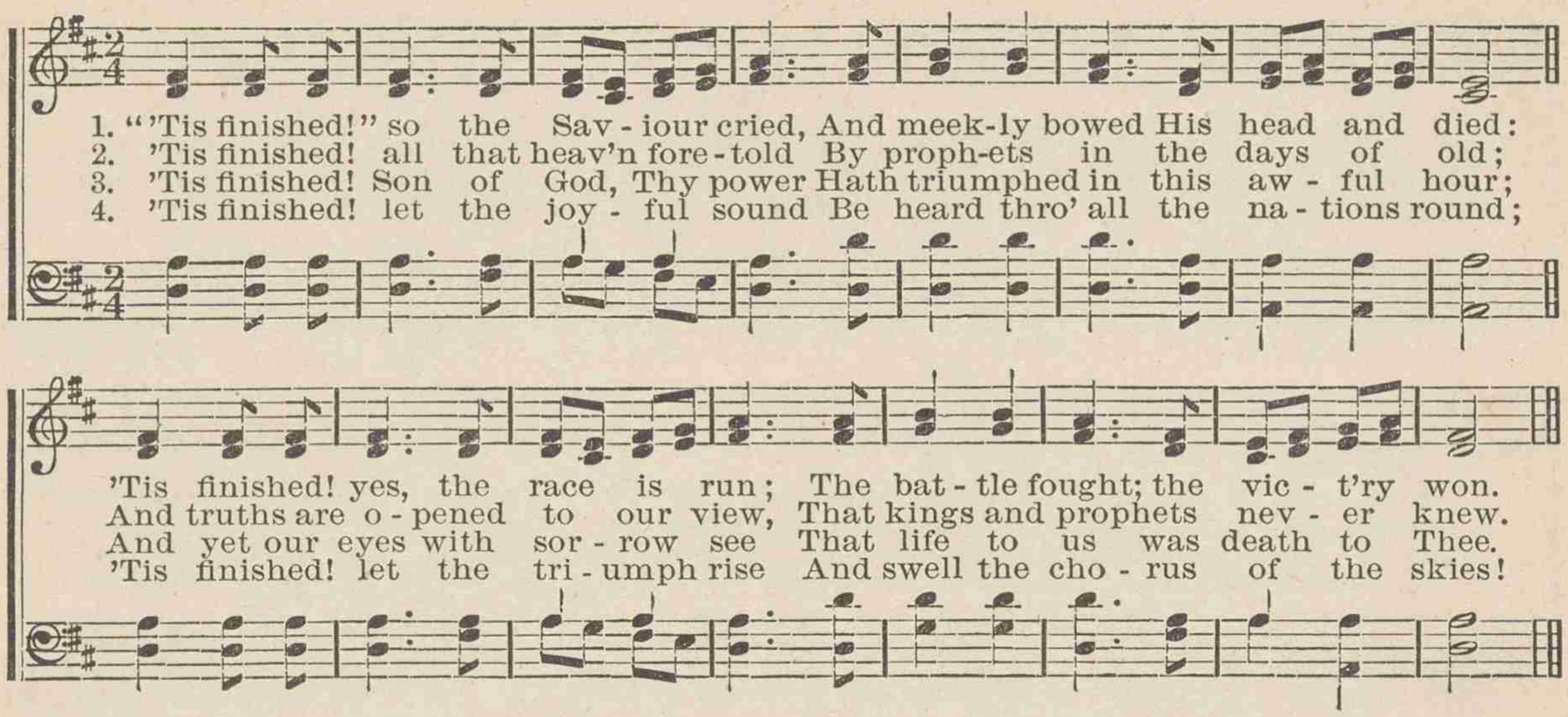
3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER.

No. 208. "'Tis Finished."

SAMUEL STENNETT, alt. (MALVERN. L. M.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 209. Jesus, a Word, a Look. L. M.

1 Jesus, a word, a look from Thee,
Can turn my heart and make it clean;
Purge out the inbred leprosy,
And save me from my bosom sin.

2 Lord, if Thou wilt, I do believe
Thou canst the saving grace impart;
Thou canst this instant now forgive,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

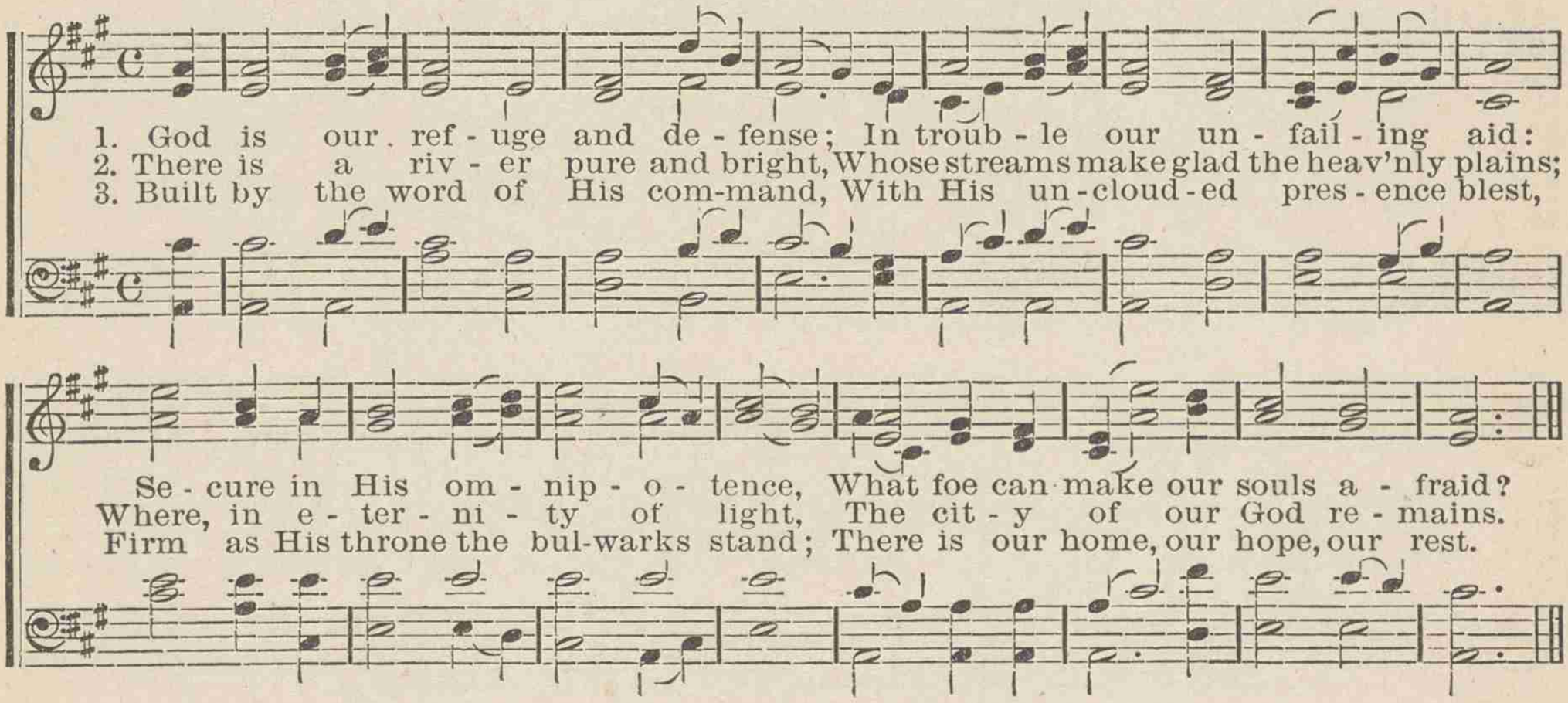
3 My heart, which now to Thee I raise,
I know Thou canst this moment cleanse:
The deepest stains of sin efface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.

4 Be it according to Thy word;
Accomplish now Thy work in me;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its deathless powers to Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 210. God is Our Refuge.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (WIMBORNE. L. M.) JOHN WHITAKER.



No. 211. Eternal Father. L. M.

1 Eternal Father, Thou hast said,
That Christ all glory shall obtain;
That He who once a sufferer bled
Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.

2 We wait Thy triumph, Saviour King;
Long ages have prepared Thy way;
Now all abroad Thy banner fling,
Set time's great battle in array.

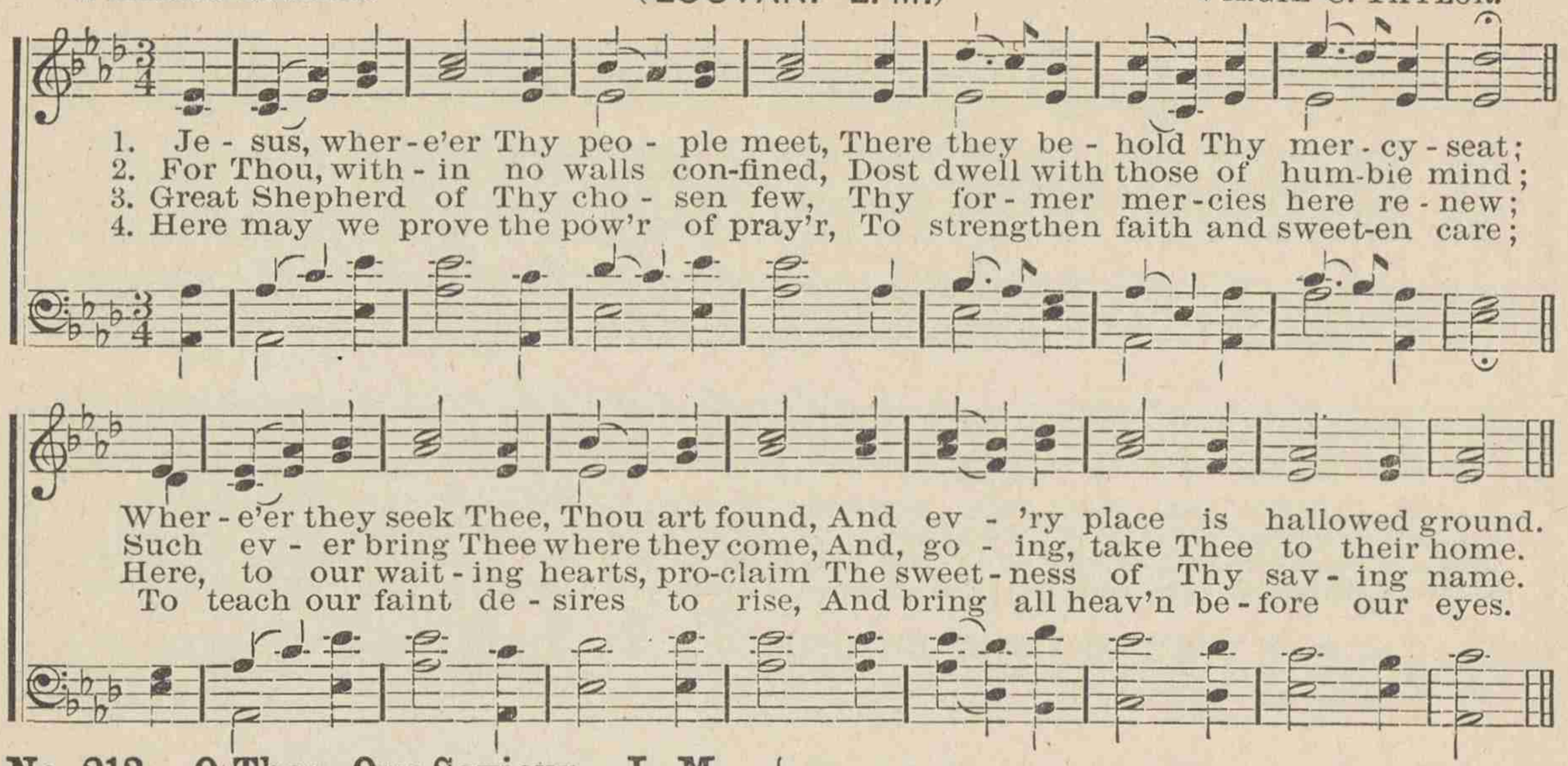
3 Thy hosts are mustered to the field;
"The Cross! the Cross!" the battle-call;
The old grim towers of darkness yield,
And soon shall totter to their fall.

4 O fill Thy Church with faith and power,
Bid her long night of weeping cease;
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace.

REV. RAY PALMER.

No. 212. Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet.

WILLIAM COWPER. (LOUVAN. L. M.) VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.



No. 213. O Thou, Our Saviour. L. M.

1 O Thou, our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Behold a cloud of incense rise;
The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

2 Regard our prayers for Zion's peace;
Shed in our hearts Thy love abroad;
Thy gifts abundantly increase;
Enlarge, and fill us all with God.

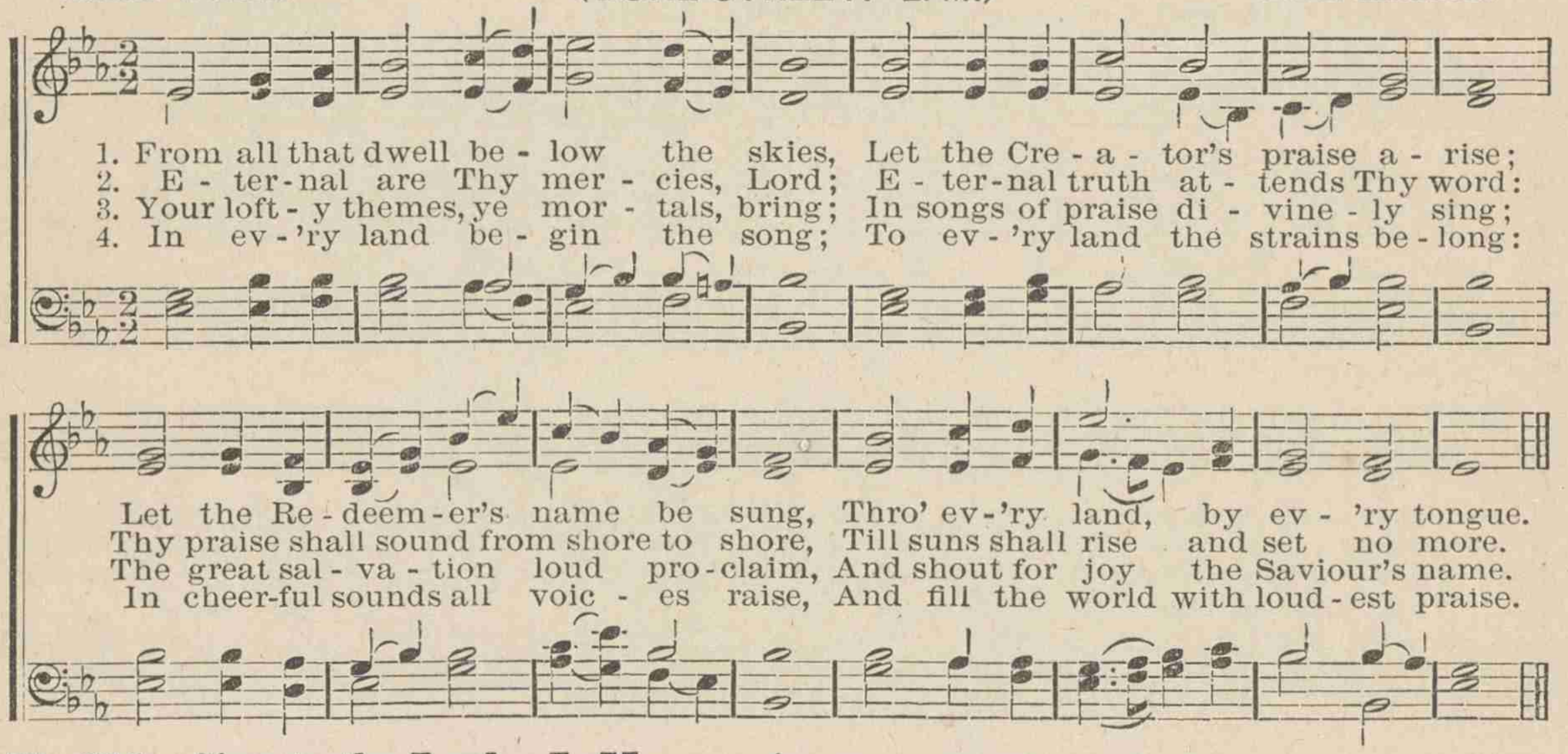
3 Before Thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
And guide into Thy perfect will;
Cause us Thy hallowed name to know;
The work of faith in us fulfill.

4 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood:
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow:
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 214. From All that Dwell Below the Skies.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.



No. 215. Sing to the Lord. L. M.

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

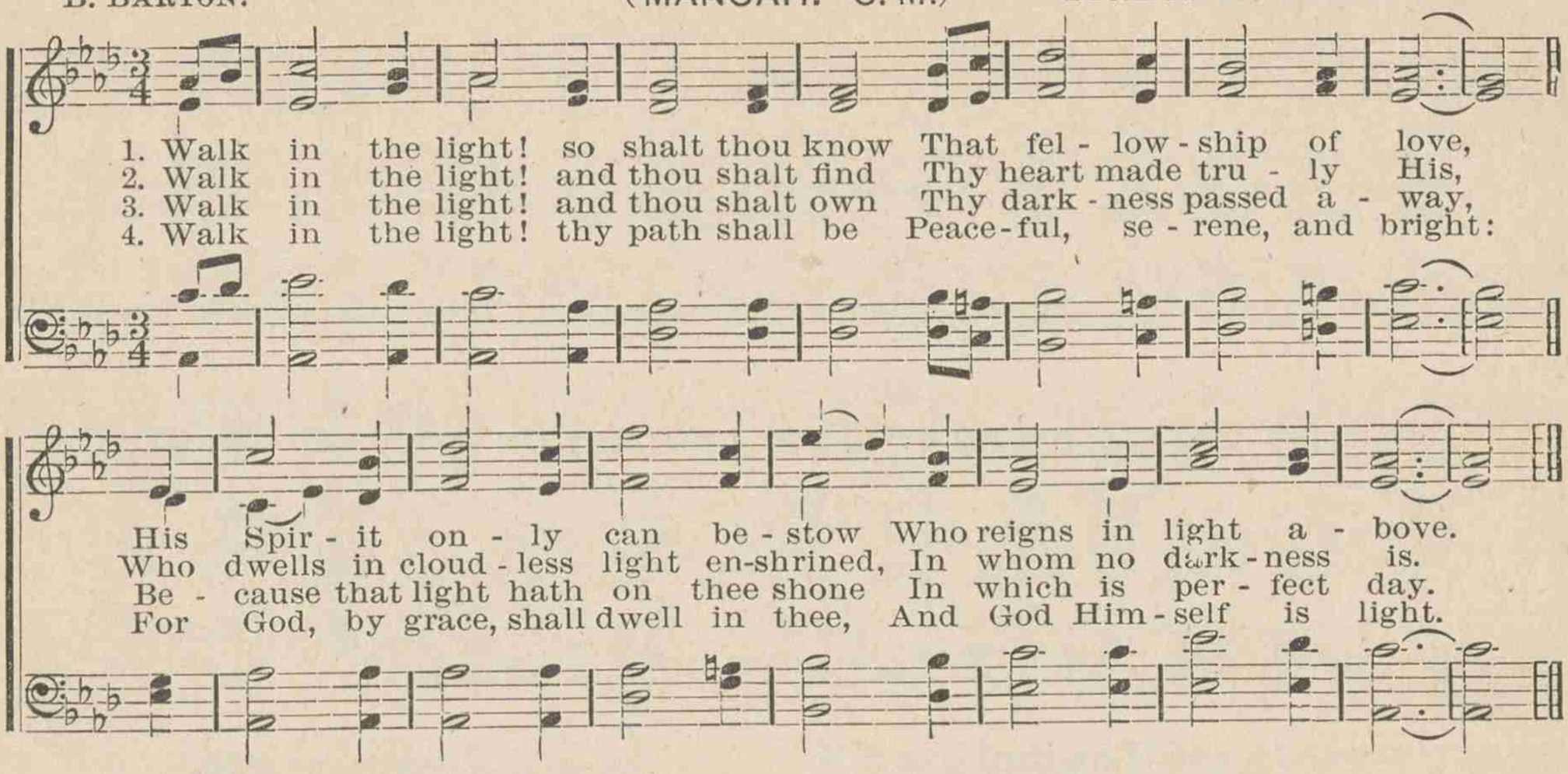
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE.

No. 216. Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON. (MANOAH. C. M.) From MEHUL and HAYDN.



No. 217. O for a Faith. C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 218. Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS. (COMMUNION. C. M.) STEPHEN JENKS.



No. 219. Behold the Saviour. C. M.

1 Behold the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark! how He groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend:
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid!
"Receive my soul!" He cries,
See where He bows His sacred head;
He bows His head, and dies!

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

S. WESLEY.

No. 220. Come, Sound His Praise.

ISAAC WATTS. (SILVER STREET. S. M.) ISAAC SMITH.



No. 221. Stand Up, and Bless the Lord. S.M.

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, and magnify?

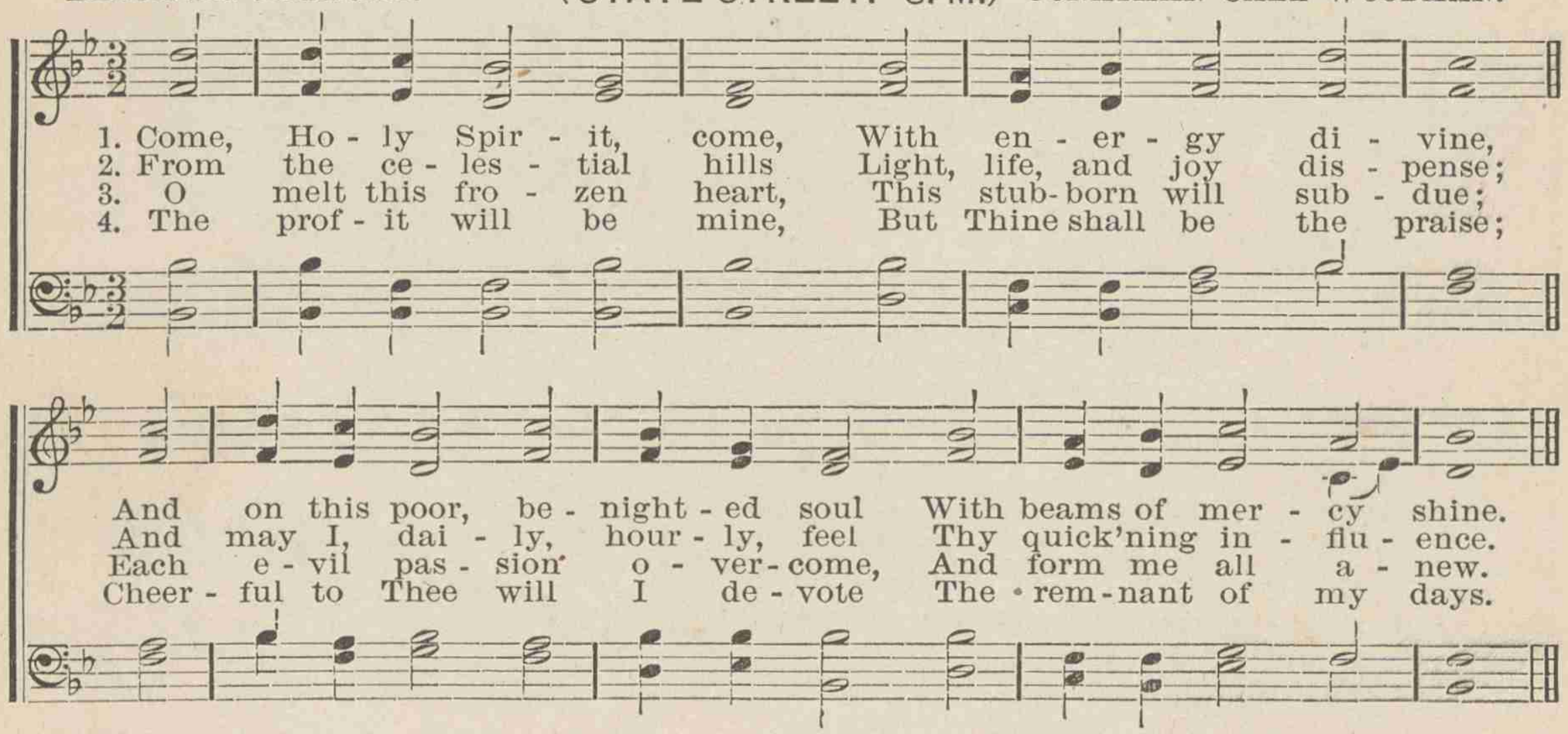
3 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

4 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth, for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 222. Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. (STATE STREET. S. M.) JONATHAN CALL WOODMAN.



No. 223. Awake and Sing. S. M.

1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, th' eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away,
To our eternal home.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

No. 224. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

C. WESLEY. (AZMON. C. M.) CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.



No. 225. Come, Let Us Join. C. M.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."

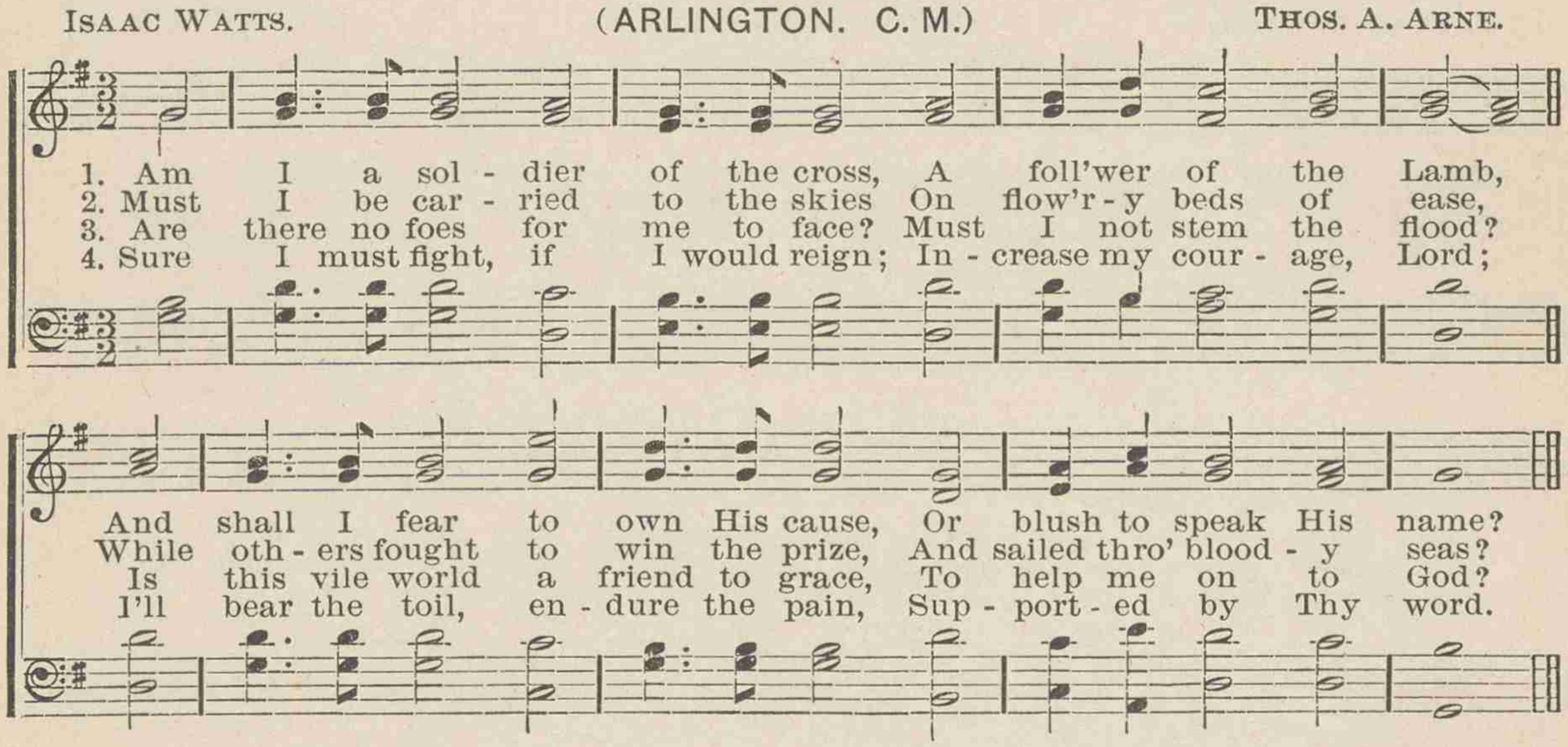
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be Lord, forever Thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 226. Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) THOS. A. ARNE.



No. 227. I'm Not Ashamed. C. M.

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 228. Jesus, I Live to Thee.

HENRY HARBAUGH. (GREENWOOD. S. M.) JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.





No. 229. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard. S. M.

1 My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

G. HEATH.

No. 230. A Charge to Keep.

CHARLES WESLEY. (BOYLSTON. S. M.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 231. Mourn for the Thousands Slain.

1 Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.

2 Mourn for the ruined soul—
Eternal life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.

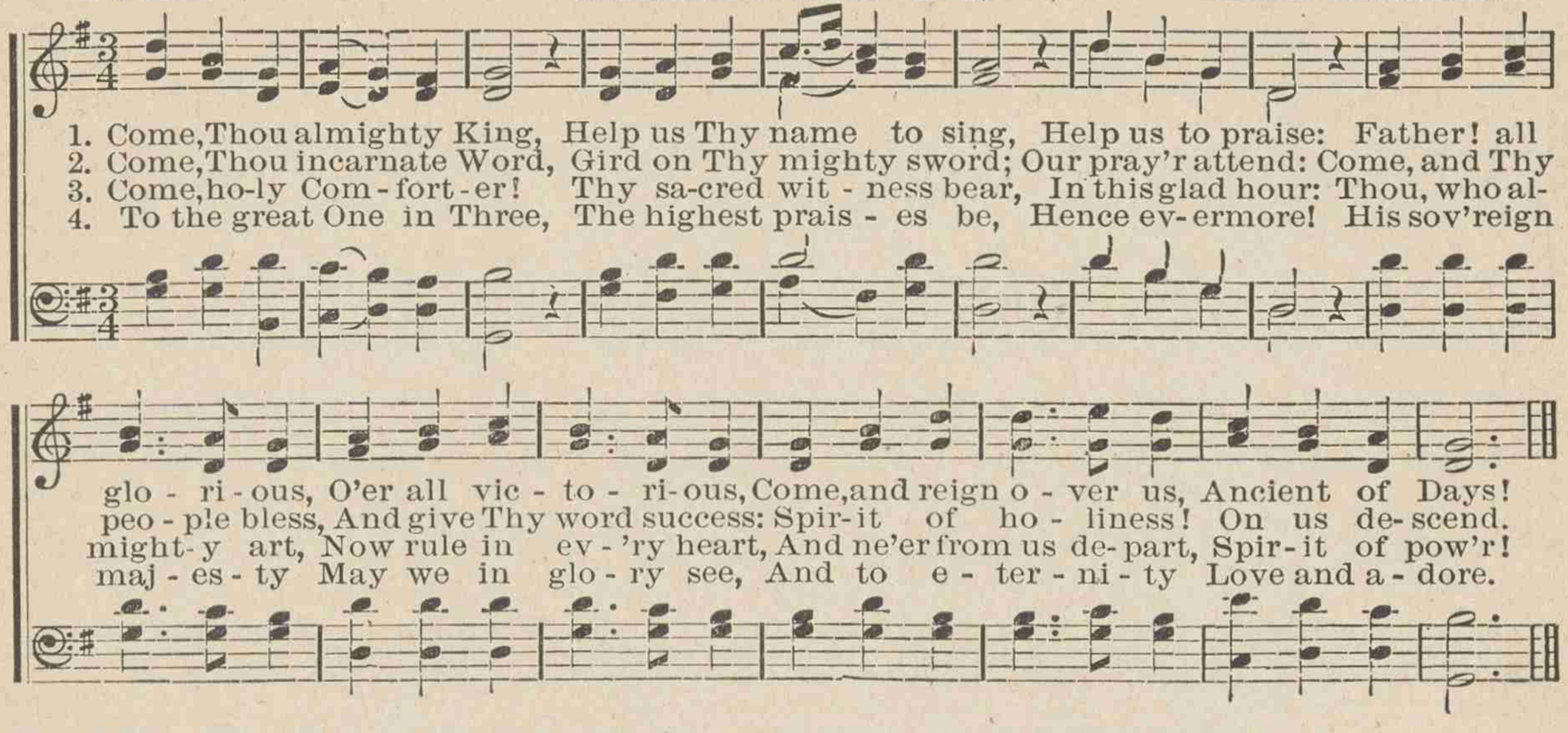
3 Mourn for the lost;—but call
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.

4 Mourn for the lost;—but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show His saving love.

Unknown.

No. 232. Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6.4.) FELICE GIARDINI.



No. 233. The God of Harvest Praise.

1 The God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys wake and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyful thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely,—but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With one accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 234. They Who Seek.

OLIVER HOLDEN. (HORTON. 7s.) XAVIER SCHNYDER.



No. 235. Never Further than Thy Cross.

1 Never further than Thy cross:
Never higher than Thy feet:
Here earth's precious things seem dross:
Here earth's bitter things grow sweet.

2 Gazing thus our sin we see,
Learn Thy love while gazing thus;
Sin, which laid the cross on Thee,
Love, which bore the cross for us.

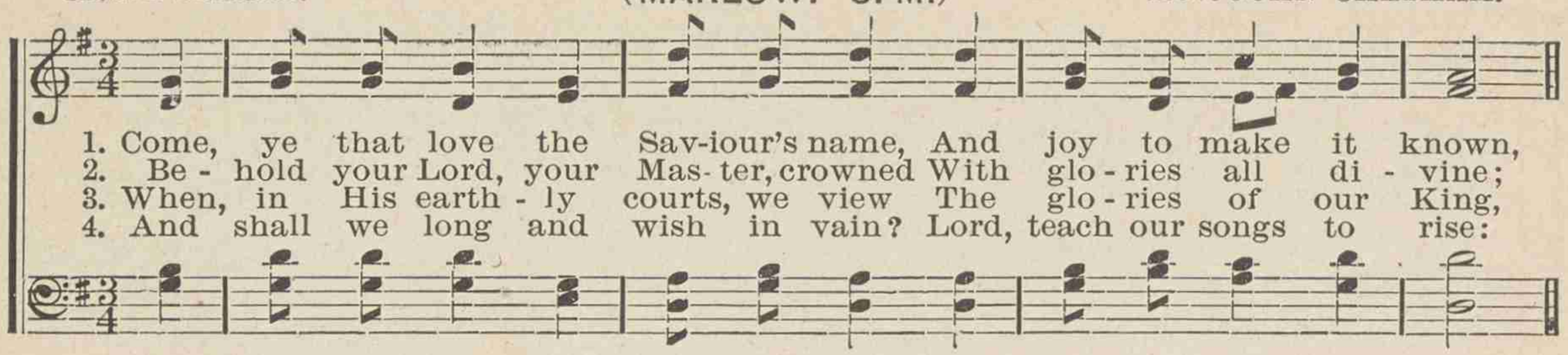
3 Here we learn to serve and give,
And, rejoicing, self deny;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die.

4 Till amid the hosts of light,
We in Thee redeemed, complete,
Through Thy cross made pure and white,
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.

MRS. ELIZABETH CHARLES.

No. 236. Come, Ye that Love the Saviour's Name.

ANNE STEELE. (MARLOW. C. M.) Rev. JOHN CHETHAM.



No. 237. My God, the Spring of All My Joys.

1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And Thou my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows His mercy mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 238. Once More, My Soul.

ISAAC WATTS. (PETERBORO'. C. M.) Rev. RALPH HARRISON.



No. 239. O for a Heart to Praise. C. M.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 240. Arise, My Soul, Arise.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.



No. 241. The Year of Jubilee.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly-solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

CHARLES WESLEY.

PSALMS.

FOR RESPONSIVE OR CONCERT READING.

No. 242.

PSALM I.

1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 243.

PSALM XV.

1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

No. 244.

PSALM XX.

1 The LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfill all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up *our* banners: the LORD fulfill all thy petitions.

No. 245.

PSALM XXIII.

1 The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

No. 246.

PSALM XXIV.

1 The earth *is* the LORD'S, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

No. 247.

PSALM XXVII.

1 The LORD *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I *be* confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

No. 248.

PSALM XXXIII.

1 Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: *for* praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

No. 249.

PSALM XXXIV.

1 I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

No. 250.

PSALM XXXVII.

1 Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

No. 251.

PSALM XL.

1 I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, *and* established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even* praise unto our God: many shall see *it*, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, *are* thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to usward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are more than can be numbered.

No. 252.

PSALM XLVI.

1 God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

No. 253.

PSALM LXVII.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

No. 254.

PSALM LXXXIV.

1 How amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee; in whose heart *are* the ways *of them*.

No. 255.

PSALM XCI.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

No. 256.

PSALM CXXI.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 257.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD *be* high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* forever.

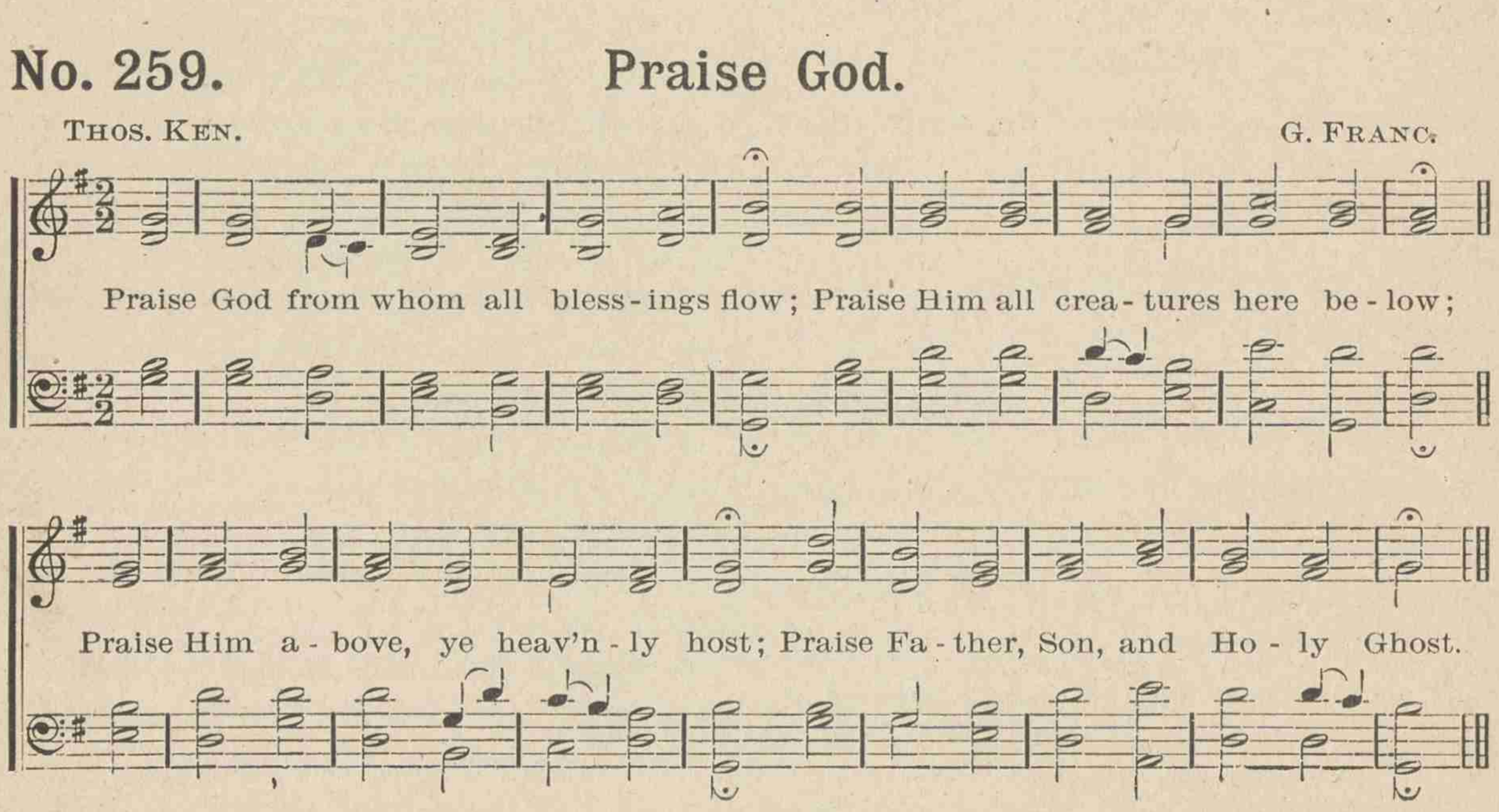
No. 258. Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.



No. 259. Praise God.

THOS. KEN. G. FRANC.



No. 260. Closing Benediction.

LEADER.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

RESPONSE.—The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

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