BELLS of BETHLEHEM

HAKE

WACO

Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT E. DEAN.

1. Songs of ad - o - ra - tion glad - ly bring; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
2. Hosts of sin de - fy - ing, praise the Lord; On His strength re-ly - ing,
3. Fill some heart with gladness ev - 'ry day; Ban - ish care and sad - ness
4. Tho' the way in sor - row may grow dim, We shall all to-mor - row

Christ is King; Fill the world with glad-ness, Drive a - way all sad - ness,
trust His word; Christ will live for - ev - er, Naught His love can sev - er,
on life's way; Fill some life with glo - ry, Tell the dear old sto - ry,
be with Him; At the gate He'll meet us, Lov-ing friends will greet us,

CHORUS.

Till each soul His praise shall sing. Praise . . . . .
Fol - low Him in sweet ac - cord.
Speed the mes - sage while you may. Praise with ju - bi - la - tion
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Christ, ...
and a - dore Christ, who brought sal - va - tion ev - er - more;

rit. - - - - -

Tell . . . . .
Tell with ex - ul-ta - tion o'er and o'er, How the cross for us He bore.

05-023 SR-002315
33-$3.00

BELLS OF BETHLEHEM

A Book of Gospel Songs

— BY —

Jas. W. Gaines
Tony Q. Dyess
Onie L. Francis
Ben. H. Parrish
Clarence A. Trull
G. W. Bobo
Thos. J. Benton
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Compiled and Edited by

EMMETT S. DEAN

PRICE { 40 cents per copy, $4.50 per dozen
$32.50 per 100 copies } **POSTPAID**

PUBLISHED BY

THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY

WACO, TEXAS, - - - MEMPHIS, TENN.

Gift
Odis Birdsong Song Books

PREFACE

May "Bells of Bethlehem" ring out the glorious tidings to all the people, that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life," is the prayer of

THE AUTHORS.

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Brookesboro Ala Nov 10. 1920

Bells of Bethlehem.

1. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. Arr. from Geo. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world! with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
And won - ders of His love,
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And

sing,
joy,
love,
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
. . . . . heav'n and na - ture sing,

2.

Till the Clouds Roll By.

T. B. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co , in "B lls of Bethlehem." **Thos. Benton.**

1. Oh, how oft the dark clouds gather in my earth-ly life, And I stum-ble
2. Dan-gers I so oft en - counter, but I shall not fear, I have Je - sus,
3. I have put my trust in Je - sus, my Re-deem-er, King, Of His good-ness

on my pathway, filled with care and strife; But I have in Christ a Friend,
my Pro-tect - or, who is ev - er near; For the rain - bow of His love
and His mer - cy I will ev - er sing; In the hol - low of His hand

On His prom-ise I de-pend, He will keep me till the clouds roll by.
Will ap-pear in skies a - bove, He will keep me till the clouds roll by.
I the fiercest storms can stand, He will keep me till the clouds roll by.

CHORUS.

He will keep me till the clouds roll by, (roll by,) He will keep me till the

clouds roll by; (roll by;) Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I am

Till the Clouds Roll By.—Concluded.

Repeat Chorus pp

safe from ev-'ry harm, For He'll keep me till the clouds roll by. (roll by.)

3. God Will Take Care of Me.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1920, by J. W. Gaines. N. E. Gardner and J. W. Gaines.

Slow and earnestly.

1. Tho' I'm de - sert-ed and friendless be - low, Scorned and re-ject-ed where-
2. Trust-ing the gos - pel my foot-steps to guide, On - ward and up-ward what-
3. When the cold riv - er of death I have crossed, Heav - en will give me the

ev - er I go, If I am faith-ful to du - ty I know, God will take
ev - er be - tide, Knowing if I in its precepts a - bide, God will take
pleasures I've lost, There with the glori-fied, an - gel - ic host, God will take

Rit. REFRAIN.

care of me! God will take care of me! Yes, God will take care of me!

Rit.

If I am faith-ful to du - ty I know, God will take care of me!

4.

With Christ I'll Be.

C. E. B. 4th stanza by Mrs. C. E. B. Copyright, 1920, by C. E. Bridges C. E. Bridges.

1. With Je - sus, my bless - ed Re-deem - er and King I long to be
2. In heav - en, the glo - ri - ous home of the soul, Where loved ones have
3. When life here is done and we meet in the air, And to God's own
4. Some day when the jour - ney of life is com-plete, I'll dwell with my

there some day; His prais - es up there we will ev - er-more sing, With
gone be - fore; I'm long - ing to rest, free from Sa - tan's con-trol, E-
judg-ment come; If faith - ful to Je - sus, sweet peace we shall share—Be
Lord on high, And sing with the an - gels a - round Je - sus' feet, Where

REFRAIN.

Je - sus to dwell for aye!
ter - nal, on heav-en's shore! With Christ.... I will be,.....
hap - py in that bright home! With Christ I'll be—I will ev - er, ev - er be,
glo - ry will nev - er die!

When this earth-ly life is o'er, Oh, what joy..... when we shall meet.....
Oh, what won-der-ful joy when we shall each oth - er meet,

On that bright, e - ter - nal shore!.....
e - ter-nal shore!

5.

Look to Jesus.

Curtis J. Williams. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Soul, when burdened with a load of care, And there's none to help, none your
2. Soul in sor - row, there is joy and rest, Claim each promise true, hope-less
3. Soul in dark-ness, wand'ring far a - stray, There is One to save and dis-

woes to heed; Look to Je - sus, ev - 'ry grief He'll bear, For He is a
do not be; Look to Je - sus, lean up - on His breast, Com-fort He will
pel your gloom; Look to Je - sus, trust Him all the way, And to light and

CHORUS.

Friend, just the Friend you need. Look to Je - sus, nev - er doubt-
give, peace and lib - er - ty.
life He will lead you home.

ing, Know-ing, af - ter while, all shall be well; Look to Je - sus,
ev - er,
broth-er,
broth-er,

sing - ing, shout-ing, All His won-drous love and grace to tell!
ev - er,

6.

At the Dawning of the Day.

C. J. W.

Copyright, 1920, by Curtis J, Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.

1. If your path - way is dark and drear - y, And of life and its cares you're
2. If your soul is per-plexed and troubled, And the bur-dens of life have
3. If your en - e - mies are as - sail-ing, And your cour - age is al - most

wea - ry, Let the bless - ed Sav - iour com-fort and light the way, Ev - 'ry
doub - led, Trust in God, for-get - ting nev - er to watch and pray, Faith-ful
fail - ing, Look in faith to Christ, let noth - ing your soul dis - may, For no
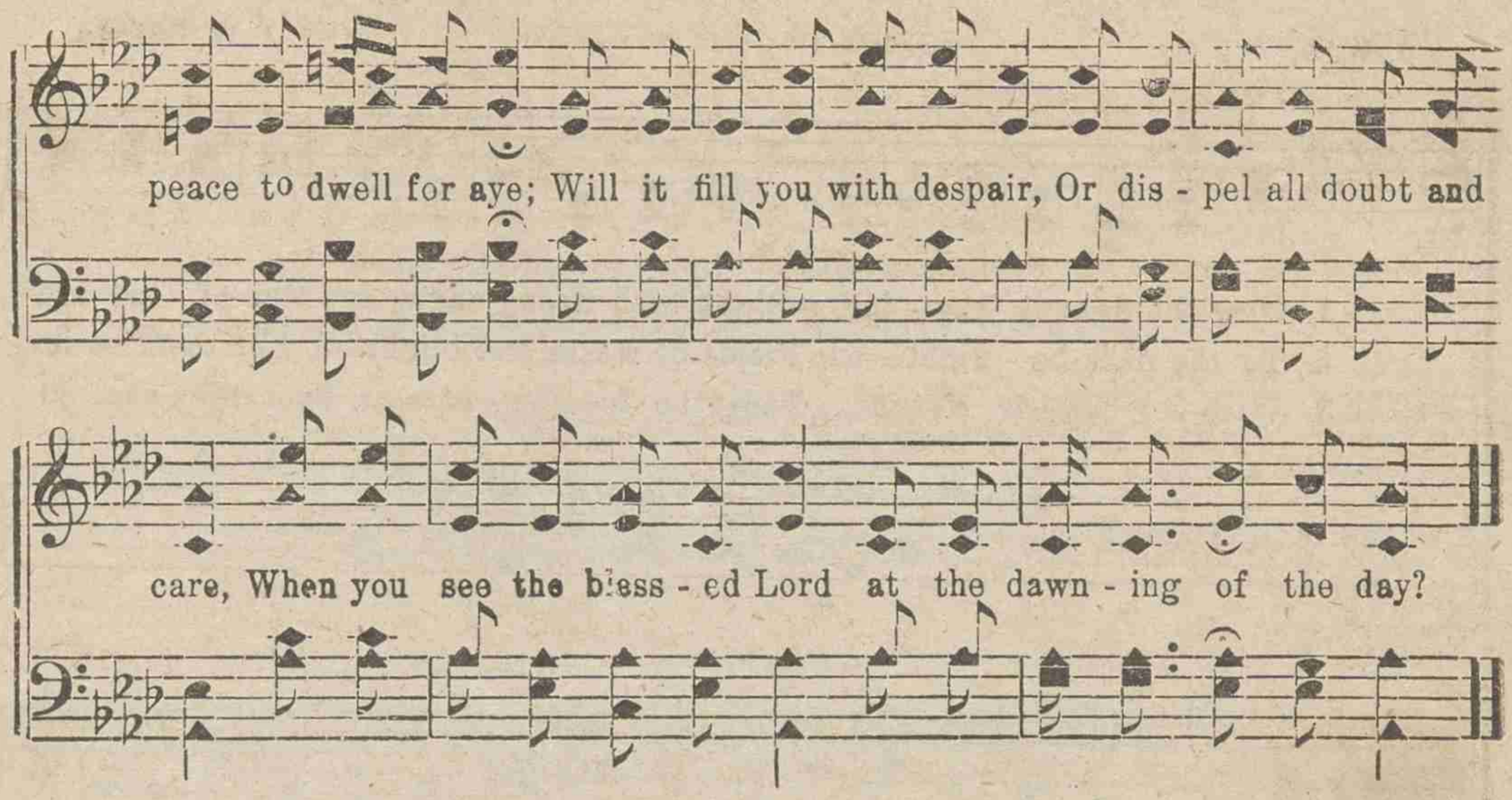
cloud will all be a show-ing Life with prom-ise and beau - ty glow - ing
be for each cloud will van-ish, Gold - en sun-shine all dark - ness ban - ish,
clouds will be-dim to - mor-row, And no tur - bu - lent storms bring sorrow

CHORUS.

At the dawn - ing of the per - fect day. At the dawn-ing of the day,

Death and night shall pass a - way, And the faith-ful ones go home, there in

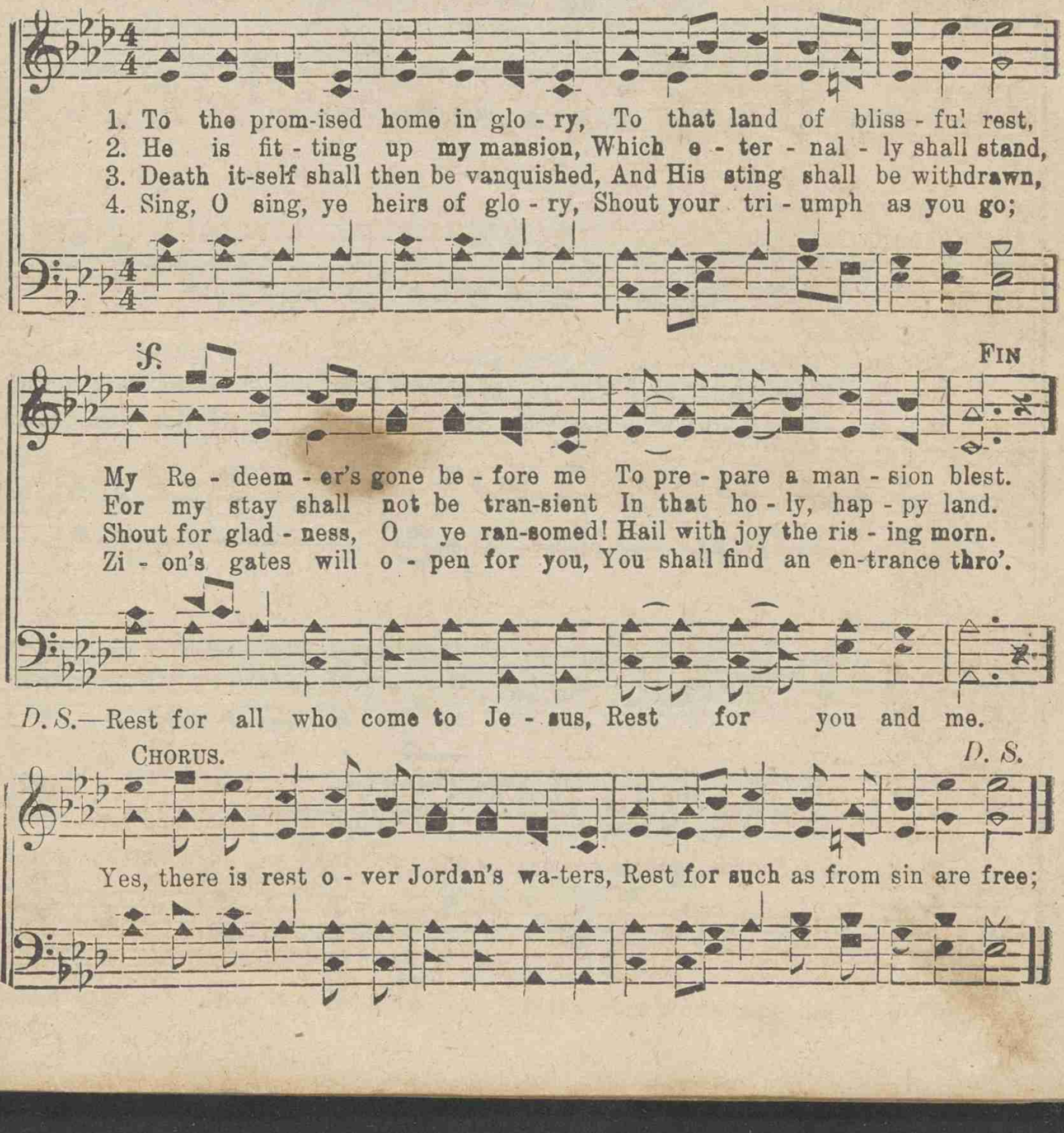
At the Dawning of the Day. Concluded.



7. Rest Over Jordan.

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

Wm. Hunter. Used by permission. **Geo. B. Holsinger.**



8. We Shall Win the Great Fight.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1920, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

With life.

1. Now the fight is rag - ing, Right with wrong engaging, Men of God are
2. To the dark-be - night - ed Fields of waste and blight-ed, Let them be in-
3. With our ban-ner o'er us, Face the foe be - fore us, Soon they shall a-

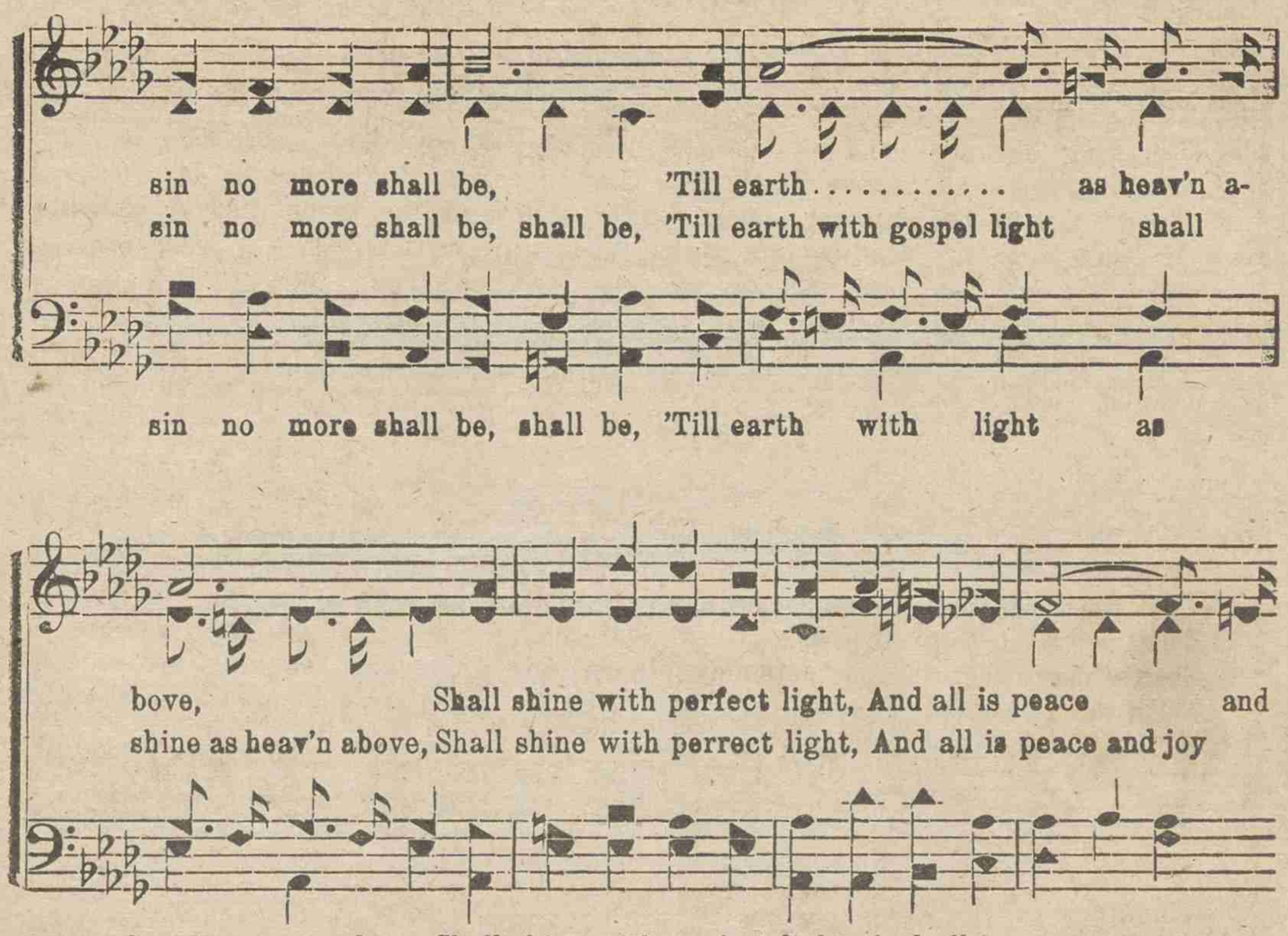
wag-ing War on sin with truth and right, And Satan's band is wan - ing,
vit - ed To en - list as sol-diers true, For help they now are call - ing,
dore us, And as comrades with us stand; Their souls for truth are yearning,

Truth o'er sin is gain - ing, Yet there's much re-main-ing, We must press the fight.
Out in sin ap - pall - ing, In - to line they're fall - ing, There is work to do.
Hearts for love are burning, See them now re - tnrning, Do the Lord's command.

CHORUS.

Un - til the world is filled with love, And
Un - til the whole wide world is filled with peace and love, And
Un - til the whole wide world is filled with love, And

We Shall Win the Great Fight. Concluded.



9.

Following Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920. by C. A. Trull. **Clarence A. Trull.**

1. Let-ting Je-sus lead me a-long, Prais-ing Him with beau-ti-ful song;
2. Meet-ing tri-als bravely each day, As I walk the heav-en-ly way,
3. Thorns a-long the pathway may grow, He will lead me safe-ly, I know;
4. I shall see my lead-er at last, When life's pitfalls safe-ly are past;

Tho' the days be sun-ny or dim, On I'll go, re-joic-ing in Him.
I'll re-peat the sto-ry of love, Marching on to glo-ry a-bove.
Storms may sweep and thunders may roll, He will guide and shel-ter my soul.
With the ransomed I shall a-dore Him on heav-en's beau-ti-ful shore.

CHORUS.

Fol-low-ing Je-sus, Sav-iour and Friend, He will be
with me un-to the end; Trust-ing His prom-ise,
shar-ing His love; Fol-low-ing Je-sus to my home a-bove.

10. Say You'll Meet Me Over There.

Copyright, 1920, by the Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem."

Thos. B. Thos. Benton.

1. Sin - ner, Je - sus is call - ing, "Come home," Say you'll meet me
2. In that land is a cit - y, I'm told,
3. There, for-ev - er, with Christ we shall dwell, Yes, you'll

o - ver there; He now waits to re-ceive you, why roam? Say you'll
'Tis a beau - ti - ful sight to be - hold, Say you'll
meet me o - ver there; And His prais - es with rap-ture we'll swell, Say you'll

CHORUS.

meet me o - ver there. Say you'll meet me o - ver
yes, you'll meet me over there. yes, you'll meet me o-ver

there, Say you'll meet me o - ver there; Won't you
o - ver there, yes, you'll meet me o - ver there;

stand up for Je - sus to - night? Say you'll meet me o - ver there.
yes, you'll meet me o-ver there.

11. Jesus Made the Sacrifice.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1920, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Earnestly.

1. When the world was deep in sin, Long in wickedness had been, God had vowed His
2. Heav - en gave a jew-el bright, Un-to earth in darkest night, To es - tab-lish
3. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, He, in cru - el ag - o - ny, Suf-fered, in hu-

curse to men, In i - dol - a - try; Je - sus, in His matchless love,
truth and right, By His ho - ly plan; Though in hum-ble-ness He came,
mil - i - ty, For a sin - ful race; From His precious, wounded side,

Came to earth from heav'n above, Died, His saving pow'r to prove, On Mount Calvary.
Seeking naught of earthly fame, High ex-alt-ed is His name, O - ver ev-'ry land.
Flowed salvation's crimson tide, Thus His name was sanctified, Thro' redeeming grace.

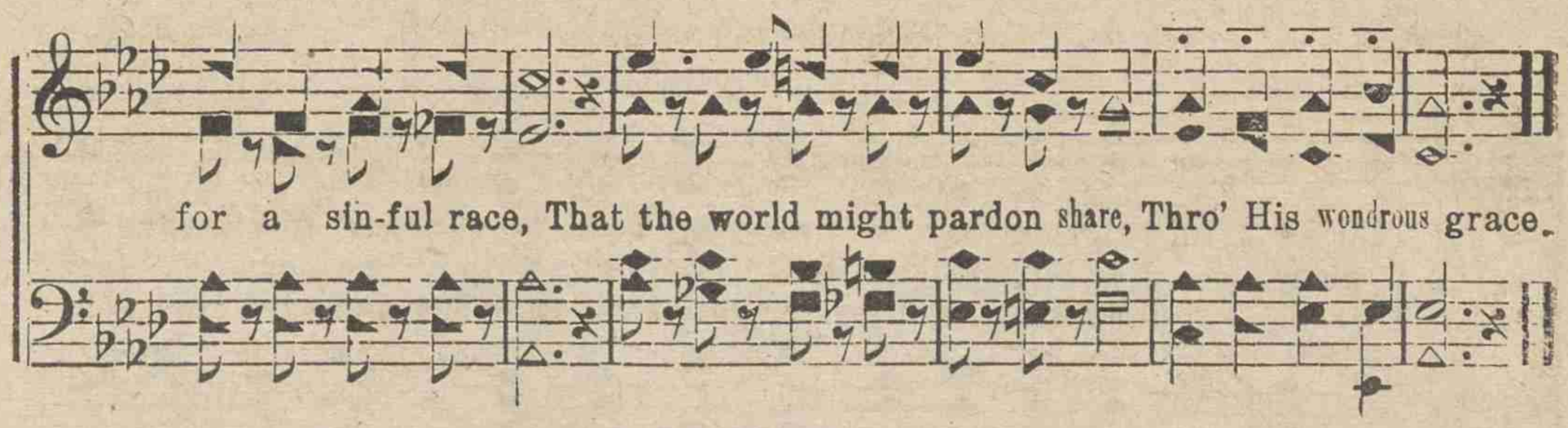
CHORUS.

Je - sus made the sac - ri - fice, In hu - mil - i - ty, Gave His life to

pay the price, On Mount Cal - va - ry; Oh! be - hold Him dy - ing there

for sinners,

Jesus Made the Sacrifice. Concluded.
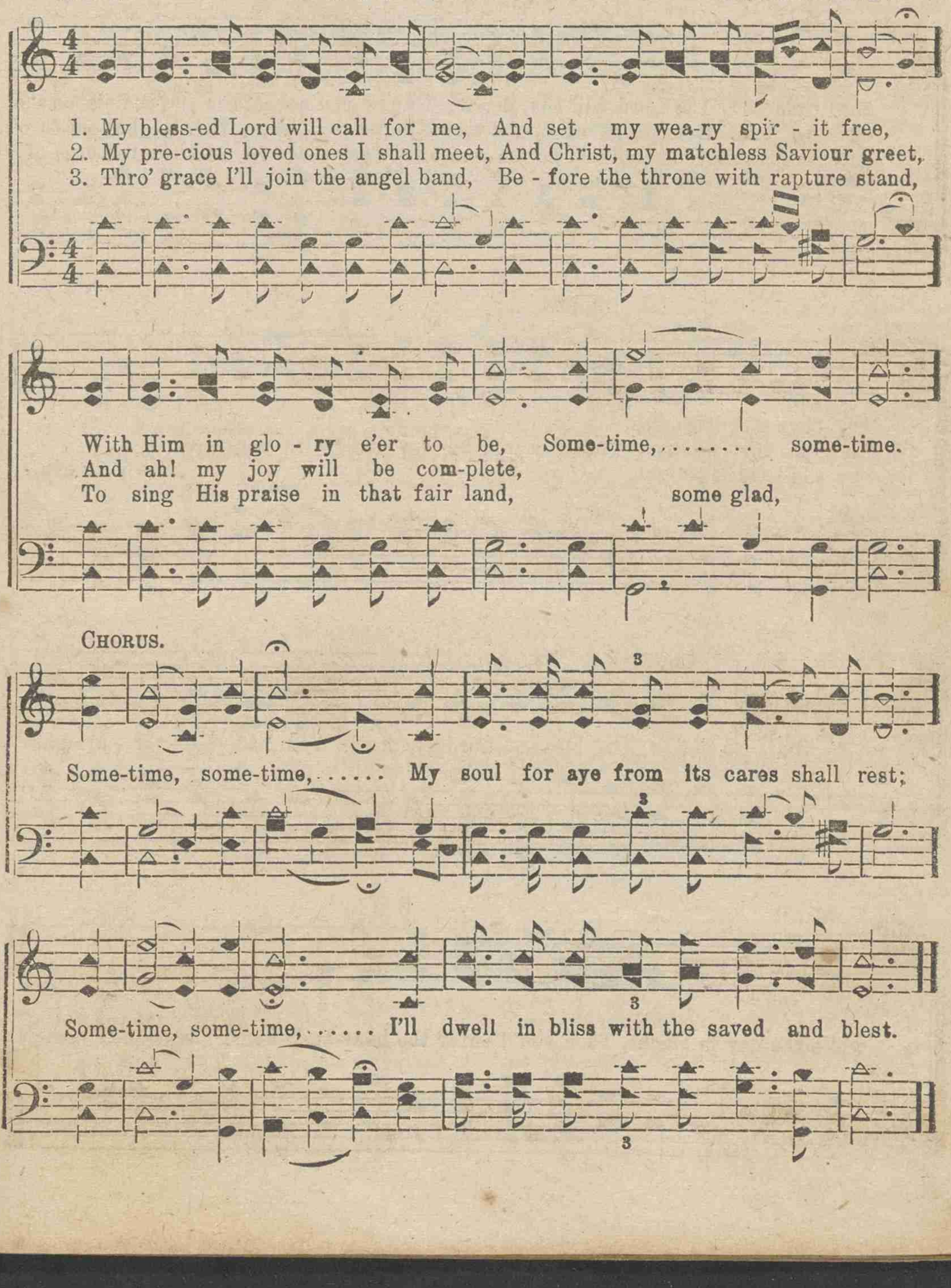


12. Sometime.

C. J. W.

Copyright, 1920, by Curtis J, Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.



13.

The Judgment Day.

G. W. B. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." G. W. Bobo.

1. That aw - ful judgment day is draw - ing near, Sin - ner, what will your re-
2. I know some day I'll meet my bless - ed Lord, With a wel-come ex - tend-
3. There is a place that's waiting for your soul, And 'tis darkened from heav-

cord then be? The Lord will say, depart, I know you not, When you've finished the
ed to me. But oh, that sin-ful trembling soul of yours Will be shut out thro'
en's great light. Your soul will perish 'neath the flames that roll, And the tortures of

CHORUS.

voy - age o'er life's sea.
all e - ter - ni - ty. That day will be aw - ful with your soul,
one un - end-ing night. with your soul,

If you turn not to the bless-ed Lord's control; You had bet - ter pre-pare

while the day is bright, Then you'll enter the heav-en-ly home. (heav-en-ly home.)

14. When He Rolled Away the Burden.

James Rowe. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. Vaughan.

1. I am hap-py, I am free, For the Lord has pardoned me, And I'm liv-ing un-der His di-vine con-trol; I've been sing-ing on the way
2. I was crushed by weight of sin, I was stained and scarred within, And was drift-ing on-ward to a frightful goal; But it's well with me at last,
3. With my Friend I'm going home, Sweet-ly sing-ing thro' the gloom, With as-sur-ance that His love will keep me whole; All His prom-i-ses are true,

D. S.—sing-ing on the way

Ev-er since that happy day, When He rolled a-way the bur-den from my soul. (from my soul.)
For the Sav-iour hid my past, When He rolled a-way the bur-den from my soul,
And His bid-ding I will do, Since He rolled a-way the bur-den from my soul,

Ev-er since that happy day, When He rolled a-way the bur-den from my soul.

FINE. CHORUS.

soul. (from my soul.) When He rolled away the burden from my soul, (from my soul,)

soul.

D. S.

When He whispered peace and made me free and whole! (free and whole!) I've been

15. Have You Been to Beulah Land?

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W. T. D. "Thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah."—Isa. 62: 4. W. T. Dale.

1. Oh, my broth-er, have you been to Beu-lah land? Have you tast-ed of life's riv-er flow-ing there; Have you stood upon the shining, silver strand? Have you viewed the glories of that land so fair.
2. I have reached the land where corn and wine abound, And I feast my soul on hidden manna sweet; And 'tis here my soul a lasting peace has found, And the grapes of Esch-ol I may free-ly eat.
3. Now I'm dwelling in the border land of heav'n, Where my soul would ev - er more delight to stay; Here it is that sat - is - fy-ing grace is giv'n, And my Saviour deigns to dwell with me each day.
4. Now my friends are waiting for me "over there," Loved ones gone before who've crossed the chilling tide; Now they dwell in Canaan's land so bright and fair, And they're calling, calling from the oth-er side.
5. Soon I, too, shall cross o'er Jordan's roll-ing tide, When my Lord Himself shall is-sue the com-mand; Then I'll shout and be for-ev - er sat - is - fied, Hap-py yes, so hap-py in Im-man-uel's land.

Chorus.

O! I've been to Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, Where the shining ones are ev - er on the wing; And the ransomed of the Lord to - geth-er stand, And with harp in hand they ev - er sweet-ly sing.

16. When I Reach My Home Sublime.

Mrs. C. L. Lowry. Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry. C. L. Lowry.

1. There's a home a - wait-ing me, Out be - yond death's si-lent sea, O - ver
2. Oh, how hap - py I shall be, When my Sav - iour's face I see, O - ver
3. Grief and sor - row will be o'er, Sin can harm my soul no more, O - ver

in..... the sun-bright clime; Promised in the Father's word,
With the ransomed I shall sing,

O - ver in the sun-bright clime, the sun-bright clime; With the saints around God's throne,

D. S.—Glad ho - san-nas I shall sing,

It was built by Christ, the Lord, Soon I'll reach..... my home sub-
Prais-es to my pre-cious King, When I reach ..... my home sub-
I'll re - joice while ag - es run, When I reach..... my home sub-

Prais-ing Christ, my Lord and King, When I reach..... my home sub-

FINE. CHORUS.

lime, (my home sublime.) Soon will come..... the gath-'ring
Oh, soon will come

lime, (my home sublime.)

D. S.

time, O - ver in..... the sun-bright clime;
the gath'ring time, Just o - ver in the sun-bright clime;

17.

By the "Old Cross" Road.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by C. A. Trull. Clarence A. Trull.

1. By the way of the cross, Nev - er dream - ing of loss, I am
2. Ma - ny foes I shall meet, Oft the tem - pest shall beat, Oft - en-
3. When the clouds roll a - way, At the dawn of the day, I shall

bound for the home a - bove. With a song in my soul, Let - ting
times will the way be dim; But no fear I shall know, For His
en - ter the pearl - y gate; With this Friend I a - dore And, with

D. S.—Hav - ing faith in my guide, Keep-ing

FINE.

Christ have con - trol, Sweet - ly trust - ing His pre - cious love.
love He will show, And will keep me so close to Him.
Him ev - er - more, I shall share all the joys that wait.

close to His side, Go - ing home by the "Old Cross" road.

CHORUS.

With smile and with song I'm press - - ing a-
With smile and song, and with song Press - ing a - long,

long, With my Sav - iour and Friend to the bless - ed a - bode;
pressing a - long,

D. S.

18.

Song of the Angels.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."—Luke 2: 14.

Copyright, 1910, by Rev. W. T. Dale, Nashville, Tenn. By per. from

W. T. D. "The Harp of Glory." Rev. W. T. Dale.

1. Hark! 'tis a song of the an - gels I hear, Mel - low - ing down thro' the still - ness of night; Shep - herds of Beth - le - hem
2. Earth has no songs like its gen - tle re - frains, Sung from the harps of the an - gels on high; Ser - a - phim join in those
3. "Glo - ry to God in the high - est!" they say, "Glo - ry to Je - sus," our lips shall re - ply; Hast - en to Beth - le - hem,
4. Low in the man - ger of Beth - le - hem laid, Je - sus the Sav - iour and Mon - arch of all; Might - y to save, tho' He's

gath - er - ing near, Struck with a - maze-ment are fill'd with de - light.
heav - en - ly strains Fall - ing so sweet - ly to us from the sky.
speed on your way, Join the full cho - rus that glad - dens the sky.
hum - bly ar-rayed; Lo, at His feet see the shep-herds now fall.

CHORUS.

"Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in the high-est," they say:
"Je - sus is born! Je - sus is born! Born in the cit - y of Da - vid this day!"

19. He Will Come Again.

Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem."

G. W. B. James Rowe. Geo. W. Bobo.

1. Soon the Lord will come a - gain from a - bove, Come for those who
2. He may come at morn - ing, noon or at night, With a throng of
3. Trust His love and in the Sav - iour re - joice, Let Him ev - er

now are trust-ing His love; Shall we greet with joy the heav-en - ly Dove
an - gels wondrously bright; Then let us be liv - ing pure in His sight,
be our glo - ri - ous choice; Praise His ho - ly name with heart and with voice,

On that bless-ed day?
Thro' our earth-ly years.
While on earth we roam.

Let us keep our gar-ments spotlessly white,
Let us spread a-round the won-der-ful news,
He will sure - ly come to take us a - way,

And the bless - ed cross of Je - sus in sight, That with Him, in
Help - ing men, the bless - ed Sav - iour to choose, That at last their
If with all the faith - ful ev - er we stay, So be read - y

all His glo - ry so bright, We may speed a - way.
souls He may not re - fuse, When He shall ap - pear.
for that glo - ri - ous day, And the bet - ter home.

He Will Come Again. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

He will come a - gain some day, To take the true all
He will come a - gain some glo-ri-ous day, To take the faith-ful ones all a-

home a - bove, So all pre - pare and then a - way, In the
bove, So let us all pre - pare to has - ten a - way, In the

light of His great love, great love; Do His will while we are
glo - ry of His love; Let us do His will while we must tarry be-

here, And praise the King that we a - dore, Then when He comes we
low, Ex - alt the Saviour that we a-dore, Then when He comes we

shall all go, To praise His name for ev - er - more.
shall be read - y to go, To praise Him ev - er - more.

20. He is My Truest Friend, I Know!

J. W. G. Copyright, 1920, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast.

1. When I am lone - ly and bur-dened with grief, There is but one to
2. He is my re - fuge, the hope of my soul, Anchored in Him, I'm
3. I am so glad that I trust - ed His word, No oth - er friend could

whom I can go, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, will give me re - lief;
safe from the foe, Noth - ing can harm me, tho' bil - lows may roll;
com - fort me so, All of my earn - est pe - ti - tions He's heard;

With Emphasis. REFRAIN. *Ernestly.*

He is my Friend, I know. I'll trust Je - sus,
I will trust Je - sus, my Saviour and King,

He is the Friend I need,..... He will
He is the Friend I need, He will hear ev - 'ry pe-

hear me when at His throne I plead,..... Grace
ti - tion I bring when at His throne I plead, Grace in a

He is My Truest Friend, I Know! Concluded.

to guide me, free - ly, I know He'll send, ...
bund-ance, when to Him I pray, free - ly, I know He'll send,

Rit. *With Emphasis.*

Oh! how I love Him, ... He's my Friend!
Oh! how I love Him to - day, For He is my tru - est Friend!

21. Twilight is Stealing.

A. S. Kiefer. By per. B. C. Unseld.

1. Twilight is steal - ing O - ver the sea, Shadows are fall-ing Dark on the lea;
2. Voic-es of lov'd ones, Songs of the past! Still linger'round me, While life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, Come, come to me! Bringing some message O-ver the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night winds, Voic - es of yore, Come from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I wan - der, Sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
Cheer - ing my path-way, While here I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.

D. S.–Gleam-eth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap - py home so bright.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Far a-way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light, never, nev - er dies,

22. Grace is Free.

S. J. P. S. J. Perry, owner. S. J. Perry.

1. Praise ye the Lord, O praise Him ev - 'ry na - tion, Grace is
2. Praise ye the Lord, ye is - lands of the o - cean, Grace is
3. Praise Him, all ye peo - ple, praise Him, all cre - a - tion, Grace is

free! yes, grace is free! Je - sus hath wro't a won - der - ful sal-
free! yes, grace is free! Come with your hearts o - ver-flow - ing with de-
free! yes, grace is free! Christ on the cross made a full and free ob-

REFRAIN.

va - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
vo - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free! Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry
la - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!

hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has paid the debt for me; Glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad that sal - va - tion's free.

23. In the Good Old Bible Way.

"Stand ye in the ways, and see; and ask for the old paths, and where is the good way, and walk therein."—Jer. 6: 16 "I am the way."—John 14: 6.

Copyright, 1910, by Rev. W. T. Dale, Nashville, Tenn. By per. from "The Harp of Glory."

W. T. D. Rev. W. T. Dale.

1. Are you march-ing on to glo - ry, In the good old Bi - ble way?
2. Have you made a full sur - ren - der, In the good old Bi - ble way?
3. Have you got the old - time bless-ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
4. Is your love for Je - sus glow-ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
5. Are you keep - ing close to Je - sus, In the good old Bi - ble way?
6. Are you in the Lord con - fid - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
7. Are you for the Sav - iour liv - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
8. Oh, I feel that I love Je - sus, In the good old Bi - ble way;

Do you love to tell the sto - ry, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Trust-ing in His love so ten - der, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Are you now His peace pos - sess-ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Is your praise for Him o'er - flow - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Who from sin and death now frees us, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Is He now your foot-steps guid - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Of your means and tal - ents giv - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Who from sin and death now frees us, In the good old Bi - ble way.

REFRAIN.

In the good old Bi - ble way, In the good old Bi - ble way!

I am on my way to glo - ry, In the good old Bi - ble way.

24.

Wonderful Love.

O. L. F. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." **Onie L. Francis.**

1. Oft - en you've heard the sweet sto - ry of love, Sto - ry so
2. Man was con-demned in deep sor - row and woe, By the dread
3. Reign - ing in heav - en this King of all kings Ten - der - ly

strange, yet so true; How the Re - deem - er left heav-en a - bove,
tempt-er de - ceived; Je - sus was sent be - cause He loved us so,—
cares for His own; O - ver and o - ver His prais-es we sing,

That He might die for you:... Tru - ly He died on Mount
Just - ice was still a - grieved: So on the cross the dear
Mak - ing His mer - cy known:.. Trust - ing in Him we are

Cal - va - ry's tree; He who rules heaven a - bove, (a - bove), Died that lost
Sav - iour was slain, Mer - cy met just-ice that day; (that day); Con-quer - ing
marching a - long, Driv-ing sin's shadows a - way; (a - way); Soon we shall

sin - ners from sin might be free, Thro' His a - bund - ant love.
death the great Lord rose a - gain, Driv - ing the gloom a - way.
join in the vic - to - ry song, In the bright land of day.

Wonderful Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love, Love that my Lord
Won - - - der-ful love... ..... that the Sav - - - iour has

for me has shown, Dy-ing for man wand'ring in sin,
shown,..... Dy - - ing for sin - - ners, 'twas

thus He did a-tone, a-tone; Glo-ry to Him, glo-ry to Him,
thus He did a-tone;..... Glo - - ry to Him .....

glo-ry on earth, glo-ry a-bove; Worthy is He,
on the earth..... and a-bove;..... Worth - -

Worth-y the Lord, Praise Him for His bound-less love
- y is He,..... Let us praise Him for His love.....

25.

More Than Gold.

Copyright, 192', by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem."

Grace Pitchford Brunson. Virgil P. Cassaday.

1. Christ, my Lord, was cru - ci - fied, On the cru - el cross He died, To re-
2. From the mire He lift - ed me, Out of sin and mis - e - ry, By the
3. In a cloud He'll come a - gain, Tho' the an - gels know not when; So for

deem my soul from sin, Cleanse and make me pure within; Ev-er - last-ing life I
greatness of His love, T'ward the joys that wait above; Heaven's glories yet un-
Him I'll watch and wait Till I'm safe with-in yon gate, Then with zeal and courage

FINE.

hold, And I'm safe with-in the fold, And I want to give more than gold.
told, Some glad day I shall be-hold, And I want to give more than gold.
bold, I shall sing His love un-told; Oh, I want to give more than gold.

D. S.—Oh, I want to give more than gold.

CHORUS.

Oh, I want to give more than gold To my Saviour, give more than
give Him more than gold

gold; All I am and have shall be Used for Him who died for me;
more than gold;

D. S.

26.

Telling the Story.

Tony Q. Dyess. Copyright, 1920, by T. Q. Dyess. **E. E. Baker.**

1. Homeward we're go - ing, Souls o - ver - flow - ing, Praising Him for His won - der - ful love; Tell - ing the sto - ry, Giv - ing Him glo-ry For free sal-
2. Joy - ful - ly work - ing, Du - ty ne'er shirk-ing, In the great har - vest faith-ful we'll be; Pray-ing and sing-ing, And to Him bringing Wanderers,
3. Aft - er the sto - ry, O - ver in glo - ry, With the redeemed our spir - its shall dwell; Hap - py for - ev - er, We shall part never, There the dear

CHORUS.

va - tion brought from a - bove.
His great glo - ry to see. We will keep tell - ing sal - va - tion's
Sav-iour's praise we shall swell.

sto - ry, How on the cross 'twas purchased for all; Who will be-lieve it?

Who will re - ceive it? Sin-ner, to - day, oh, heed the great call.

27. Death, Then Life Eternal.

C. L. L. Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry. C. L. Lowry.

Adagio.

1. The vale of death (The vale of death) a - waits each soul, (a-waits each soul),
2. Christ conquered death (Christ conquered death) when He a - rose, (when He a - rose),
3. Why should we dread (Why should we dread) the hour of death, (the hour of death),

It lies this side (It lies this side) the heav'n-ly goal; (the heav'n-ly goal);
Dis-pelled the pow'r (Dispelled the pow'r) of all His foes; (of all His foes);
'Tis but the end ('Tis but the end) of earth-ly breath; (of earth - ly breath);

Thro' it no one (Thro' it no one) for me can go, (for me can go),
'Tis but the door ('Tis but the door) that sets us free, (that sets us free),
We've breathed of life (We've breathed of life) more deep and whole, (more deep and whole),

D. S.–His grace di - vine (His grace di - vine) has made us free, (has made us free),

FINE.

But Christ will guide (But Christ will guide) me thro', I know. (me thro', I know).
The soul shall live (The soul shall live) e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly).
Death can-not harm (Death cannot harm) the ransomed soul. (the ransomed soul.)

We'll dwell with Him (We'll dwell with Him) e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly).

CHORUS. **Accel.**

O praise the Lord..... for sav - ing love,.....
O praise the Lord for sav - ing love,

Death, Then Life Eternal. Concluded.

D. S.

And for the home . . . . . pre-pared a - bove;
the heav'n-ly home pre-pared a - bove;

28. Work On.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Oh, work-ers true, in the har-vest field, Work on, in the name of the Lord;
2. His presence sweet will be near to bless, Work on, in the name of the Lord;
3. The ti-dings sweet to the lost proclaim, Work on, in the name of the Lord;
4. O - bey His or-ders till life be past, Work on, in the name of the Lord;

To gath - er in all the bless-ed yield, Work on, in the name of the Lord.
Your love for Him ev - 'ry day ex-press, Work on, in the name of the Lord.
Oh, tell why He from His fa-ther came, Work on, in the name of the Lord.
That we may look on His face at last, Work on, in the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Work on, work on, Work on for the bless - ed re - ward;
Work on, work on,
Work on, work on, Work on, in the name of the Lord.
Work on, work on,

29. Wonderful Things in Heaven.

O. L. F. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." **Onie L. Francis.**

1. There is a home of per - fect love, Built for the Sav - iour's blest;
2. Nev - er yet has the half been told Of the sweet home a - bove;
3. Glo - ri-ous hope! I soon shall be With the re-deem - ed throng,
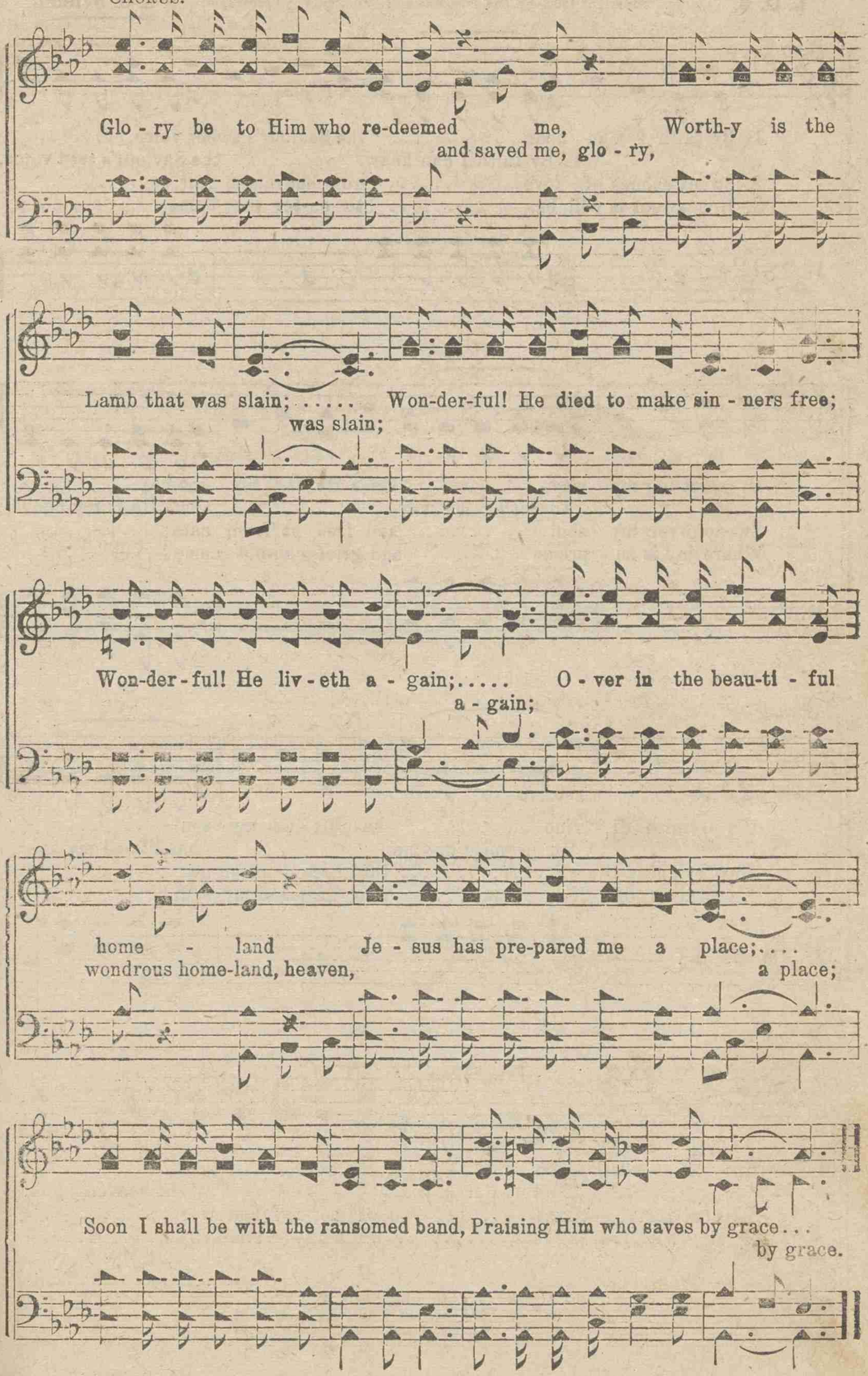
It is in re - gions fair, a - bove, Where the redeemed shall rest;
Streets are all paved with pur - est gold—Build - ed for me by love;
In that sweet home pre-pared for me, Sing - ing the new, new song,

Wonderful tho't I'll soon be In that bright home over there;
with loved ones I'll be dwelling
Je - sus, my Lord, is the bright Light of the e - ter - nal dawn;
my King is the bright, endless
Hon-or and glo - ry be to Him who reigns on the great throne;
glo - ry be to Je-sus,

Je - sus, my Sav-iour, I then shall see, And of His glo - ry share.
Com-eth there, nev-er, the som-ber night,—Sighing and grief are gone.
Un - to the world He bro't par-don true, Sav-ing, from death, His own.

Wonderful Things in Heaven. Concluded.

CHORUS.



30.

I am Ready.

L. O. B. Copyright 1920, by The Trio Mus c Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." L. O. Bynum.

1. By faith I can hear ..... the Saviour's sweet voice,.....
1. By faith I can hear the Saviour's sweet voice,
2. Sweet echoes of love..... ..... from heaven so fair,.....
3. How sweet it will be ..... to en-ter that home,.....

Di - rect-ing my way,..... since He is my choice;.....
Directing my way, since He is my choice;
Sweep o-ver my soul..... ..... and free it from care;.....
Where joy is su - preme..... and grief can-not come;.....

His promise di - vine..... has lift - ed my soul,.....
His promise di-vine has lift-ed my soul,
They brighten the way..... that here I must go,..... .....
The praises of Him ..... who ransomed my soul .....

Thro' it I shall reach..... the heaven - ly goal.....
Thro' it I shall reach the heavenly goal
And scat-ter the night..... of sor-row and woe.....
I'll sing with the saints..... while ag - es shall roll.....

I Am Ready. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I'm read - y to hear..... the mes - sage to
I'm read - y to hear

come,..... From sor - rows of earth.....
the message to come, From sorrows of earth

to heav - en's bright home;..... There, with the re-
to heav - en's bright home;

deemed..... for - ev - er I'll sing..... The
There, with the redeemed, for - ev - er I'll sing

praises of Christ,..... my Sav-iour and King .....
The praises of Christ, my Saviour and King.

31. Jesus Will be Our Guide.

Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem."

A. R. Funderburk. A. G. Godley.

1. While sail - ing on..... the sea of life,.....
2. Tho' the tem-pests rage,..... we'll nev - er fear,.....
3. Oh, sin - ner friend,..... you need not fear,.....

1. While sail - ing on the sea of life,

'Mid storms and cares,..... and toil and strife;.....
We know our Lord..... is ev - er near;.....
Just trust in Christ,..... the friend so dear;.....

'Mid storms and cares, and toil and strife;

With Je - sus, our..... un - fail - ing guide,.....
We are trust-ing Him..... our souls to guide,.....
He is a true..... and faith - ful guide,.....

With Je - sus, our un - fail-ing guide,

We'll an-chor safe..... on the oth - er side.....
We'll an-chor safe..... on the oth - er side.....
He'll land you safe..... on the oth - er side.....

We'll an-chor safe on the oth - er side.

Jesus Will be Our Guide. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, the tem - posts rage..... ..... and the bil - lows
Oh, the tem-posts rage

roll,..... And the way seems rough..... to the
and the bil-lows roll, And the way seems rough

heav'n-ly goal;..... ..... But with Christ, the Lord, ...
to the heav'n-ly goal; But with Christ, the Lord,

who is now our guide,..... We shall an - chor
who is now our guide,

safe ..... on the oth - er side ....
We shall an - chor safe on the oth - er side.

32.

Beautiful Home Above.

C. L. L.

Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry.

C. L. Lowry.

1. While I am trav - 'ling here, Je - sus, my Lord, is near, Cheer-ing me
2. Won - der - ful Friend is He, keep - ing me glad and free, Fill - ing my
3. Trust - ing Him day by day, bright-er will grow my way, Till I shall

on my way, keep - ing my soul; I am so glad that He
heart with love's glo - ri - ous song; Bur - dens have rolled a - way,
reach the bright man - sions a - bove; There with the blood-washed throng,

par-don has brought to me, All of my life I give to His con-trol.
sing-ing "O hap - py day," I am re - joic - ing with the ran-somed throng.
sing-ing re - demp-tion's song, Ev - er I'll praise the Lord for sav - ing love.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful home up there, all of its joys we'll share, Gladly with saints we'll sing

to our King; Loved ones we there shall meet, rapturous joy complete,
praise un - to our King;

Beautiful Home Above. Concluded.

With the glad shouts the courts of heav - en shall ring.

for - ev - er shall ring.

33. Let Jesus Come In.

C. L. L. *Slowly.* Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry. C. L. Lowry.

1. We read in the bi - ble the sto - ry so true, That Je - sus is
2. God's won - der-ful love is ex-tend - ed to all, He would not that
3. God gave His own Son to be slain on the tree, That man might be

wait - ing to cleanse from sin; Re - ject Him no long - er, His bid - ding now
one of us should be lost; For you He is plead - ing, oh, hear the sweet
saved from His shame and sin; Though Sa - tan has bound you, He'll make your soul

D. S.—He's wait - ing and will - ing to save you from

FINE. REFRAIN.

do, Yes, o - pen your heart and let Je - sus come in.
call, Re - ject not the par-don Christ brings at great cost. Yes, o - pen the
free, Then o - pen the door and let Je - sus come in.

sin, O has - ten and o - pen the door to your heart.

D. S.

door and let Je - sus come in, No long - er re-ject Him lest He de-part;

34.

I am Going There.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1920, by J. W. Gaines. Eugene Rex Walker.

1. There's a land of joy e - ter - nal Be-yond the crys-tal sea, And my Saviour
2. 'Tis a cit - y great and ho-ly, With granduers yet untold, Where the saints of
3. When my life on earth is end - ed, And sor-rows all are o'er, I am go - ing

has prepared for me a dwelling there; In that home of love su-per-nal, With
earth and angels join in songs of praise; All the pure in heart and lowly Its
to e - ter - nal bliss in heav'n above; Where my voice with angels blended, Shall

Him I long to be, Where my soul shall live thru endless ages, free from care.
beauties shall behold, And exalted be with Christ, the King, thru end-less days.
sing for evermore; With the ransomed throng the theme shall be, redeeming love.

D. S.—All my saint-ed loved ones gone before will welcome me.

FINE.

CHORUS.

I am go - - ing there, Where the saints a -
I am go - ing to that land so fair, Where the saints and an - gels

bide, To the land of joy e - ter - nal with my Lord to be;
e'er a - bide,

I Am Going There. Concluded.

D. S.

In the cit - - y fair With the glo - ri - fied.
In the cit-y fair built of jewels rare, With the saved for-ev-er glo - ri - fied,

35. I Have a Friend.

O. H. C. Copyright, 1920, by O. H. Cundiff. O. H. Cundiff.

1. On the land or on the sea, Christ, my Sav - iour, is with me;
2. Tho' earth's might-y bil - lows roll, They can nev - er harm my soul;
3. I will hold His gra-cious hand Till I reach fair heav - en's land;

And I know when He is near, There is naught for me to fear.
For no ill can me be - tide, With the Sav - iour by my side.
Then, where sin can come no more, I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

I have a Friend, And from Him I shall nev - er roam;
I have a Friend, a precious Friend,

I'm safe with Him, And bound for my e - ter - nal home.
I'm safe with Him, yes, safe with Him,

36. I Mean to Meet Jesus There.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." **Ben H. Parrish.**

1. My heart be-longs to Je - sus now, and so I'm press-ing on,
2. I heard His sweet voice call-ing me, and came to His dear side,
3. He prom - is - es to walk with me to His di - vine a - bode,

With - out a bit of wor - ry, for my ma - ny sins are gone;
And now each day He takes me thru the tri - als that be - tide;
And save me from the pit - falls that are met a - long the road;

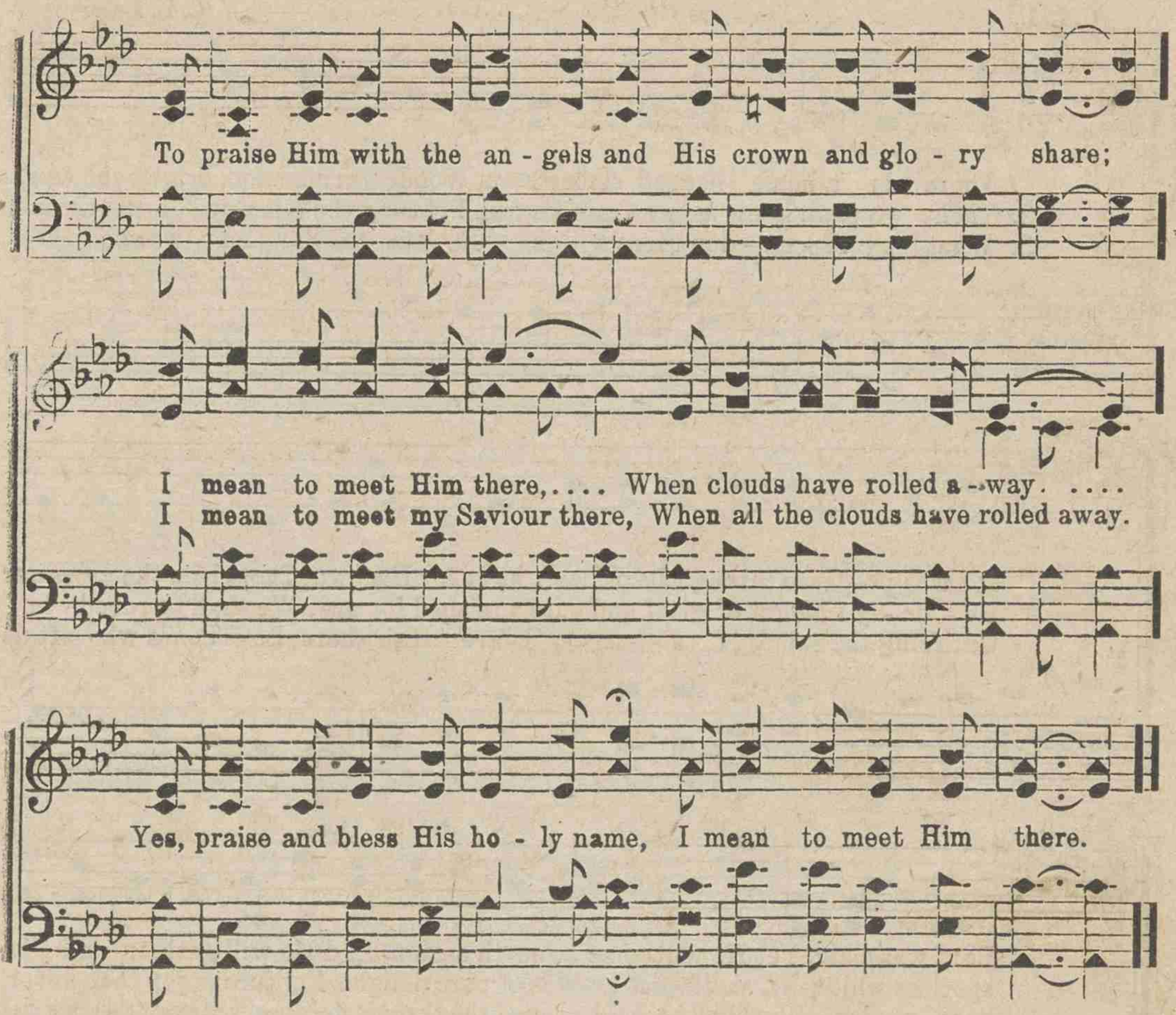
I'm go - ing with the pil - grims to the "house of man - sions fair,"
Un - til I en - ter glo - ry - land my bur - dens He will bear,
And I re - peat the sto - ry of His good - ness ev - 'ry - where;

And, trust - ing my Re - deem - er dear, I mean to meet Him there.
And that is why I love Him so, and mean to meet Him there.
For I am bound for glo - ry - land, and mean to meet Him there.

CHORUS.

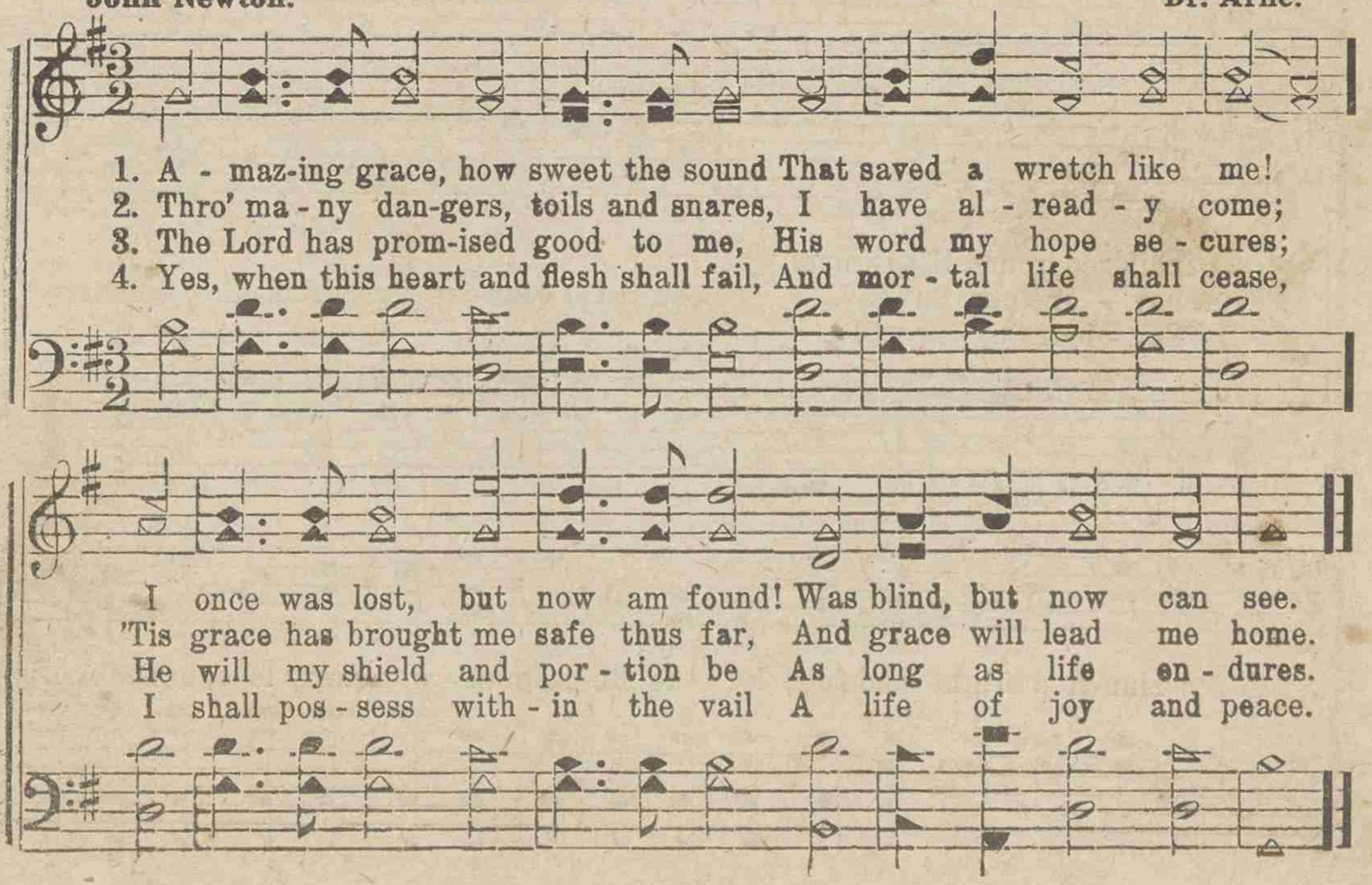
I mean to meet Him there,.... Some hap - py, gold - en day,.....
I mean to meet my Saviour there, Some ver - y hap - py, gold-en day,

I Mean to Meet Jesus There. Concluded.



37. Arlington. C. M.

John Newton. **Dr. Arne.**



38.

That Eternal Home.

C. L. L. Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry. C. L. Lowry.

1. There is a home beyond, somewhere, Wonderful mansion, bright and fair,
2. Then we shall know as we are known, Praising the King up - on His throne,
3. What a re - un - ion there will be, Je - sus, the Sav - iour, we shall see

It was prepared through Jesus' love, built for His own; Though on the cross our
Ev - er - y thought of grief and care vanished for aye; We shall be robed in
Gath'ring the saints of a - ges on heaven's fair shore; Loved ones who left us

Lord was slain, Yet He will come to earth a-gain, And He will gath-er all His
spotless white, We shall wear crowns of pure delight, Rapturous joy that never,
here, a - lone, We shall be-hold around the throne, Joining their song we'll praise the

CHORUS.

children 'round His throne.
nev - er can de - cay.
Sav - iour ev - er-more.

Beau-ti-ful coun-try free from care, Wonderful

man-sion bright and fair, By the Re-deem-er's won-drous love, built for His

That Eternal Home. Concluded.

own; Af-ter our work on earth is done, While the e -

built for His own;

ter - nal a-ges run, We shall sing praises to the Saviour 'round His throne.

39. I Have Need of Thee.

E. R. Latta. Joseph E. Schoate.

1. Je - sus, I have need of Thee, Need that Thou with me a - bide;
2. Je - sus, I have need of Thee, When my way-ward feet would stray;
3. Je - sus, I have need of Thee, In the time of doubt and fear;
4. Je - sus, I have need of Thee, And Thy pre - cious prom - is - es;
5. Je - sus, I have need of Thee, When my heart is sore - ly tried;

FINE.

Need of Thee each day and hour, As my guard and as my guide!
Need that, in Thy gen - tle - ness, Thou shouldst keep them in the way!
Need to feel, what - e'er may come, That Thou wilt my spir - it cheer!
Need of Thee to strengthen me, For my strength but weakness is!
Need to feel Thy pres - ence near, What - so - ev - er be de - nied!

D. S.—Need of Thee each day and hour, Je - sus, I have need of Thee.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Need of Thee, need of Thee, Je - sus, I have need of Thee;

40. Ye Workers for God, Arise.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Ye work-ers for God a-rise, for cloudless and bright the skies, And Jesus is
2. Re - mem-ber, His life He gave, your wan-der-ing souls to save, Re-mem-ber His
3. By serv - ic - es tru - ly done the beau - ti - ful crown is won, The smile of the

call - ing you a - way; The har-vest is ripe in - deed and great is the
ten - der dy - ing plea; Then i - dle no long - er stand, but of - fer a
Mas - ter you may win; So, ser-vants of God, a - way to la - bor for

CHORUS.

Mas - ter's need; So work for the King of kings to - day.
help - ing hand, And, keeping your promise, faithful be. Ye work-ers, a -
Him to - day, That heav-en at last may let you in.

rise..... and go to the field,.....
Ye work-ers, a - rise and go to the field,

Oh, gath-er for God..... the wonderful yield;.....
Oh, gath-er for God the won-der-ful yield;

Ye Workers for God Arise. Concluded.

The har-vest is ripe, ... the workers are few, ...
The harvest is ripe, the workers are few,

And Je-sus the Lord ..... is call-ing for you. .....
And Je-sus the Lord is call-ing for you.

41. My Daily Song is Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Though ma - ny are the cares of life, My dai - ly song is Je - sus;
2. Though of - ten tempt-ed by the foe, My dai - ly song is Je - sus;
3. As - sured that He is at my side, My dai - ly song is Je - sus;
4. Oh, souls in bond - age, far a - stray, My dai - ly song is Je - sus;

To keep me faith - ful in the strife, My dai - ly song is Je - sus.
Though heav-y bur - dens bend me low, My dai - ly song is Je - sus.
To Him I cling, what-e'er be - tide; My dai - ly song is Je - sus.
If He were yours, you, too, would say: My dai - ly song is Je - sus.

FINE.

D. S.—To keep me true all trials through, My dai - ly song is Je - sus.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

My dai - ly song is Je - sus, The bless - ed lov - ing Je - sus;

42. Let Us Praise Our Great Redeemer.

O. H. C. Copyright, 1920, by O. H. Cundiff. O. H. Cundiff.

1. When He hung up - on the cross to re-deem our souls from loss, Bearing
2. Tho' they laid Him in the grave, He a - rose, the lost to save, From the
3. Life and all He free - ly gave, conquered e - vil and the grave, Then as-

torture that none else ev - er knew, Je - sus bowed His sacred head and to
tomb in matchless glo - ry He came; And to-day the whole world sings of the
cend-ed to His throne in the sky, Where He inter-cedes that we may His

His dear fa-ther said: "Oh, for-give—they do not know what they do."
bless-ed King of kings, Giv-ing hon - or to His won - der - ful name.
own for - ev - er be, If we will but meet Him there, by and by.

CHORUS.

Let us praise . . our great Re-deem - - er, For the debt He
Let us praise our great Redeemer, great Redeemer,

paid for us on Cal - va - ry; (Hal-le - lu-jah!) Let us praise . . . . our great Re-
Let us praise our great Re-

Let Us Praise. Concluded.

deem - - er, For the shame and pain He bore for you and me.
deemer, great Redeemer, you and me.

43. Some Day.

Tony Q. Dyess. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." Tillie Christoffer.

1. Some day earth life will be o - ver, And I'll sleep beneath the sod;
2. Some day I shall un - der-stand the Things that are a mys-ter - y,
3. Some day, on the plains of glo - ry, I shall see my Saviour's face,

But an an - gel will trans-plant My spir - it near the throne of God.
But, till then I'll trust in Je - sus, Who doth love and care for me.
And with loved ones sing for - ev - er Of His great and matchless grace.

CHORUS.

Some day with the choir of heav - en I shall sing a glad, new song;

Keep me safe - ly, bless-ed Je - sus, Till that glo-rious morn shall dawn.

44.

Jesus for Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem." J. T. Elv.

1. I am marching with the Sav-iour to the homeland a - bove (to glo - ry)
2. I am sing - ing hap-py prais-es as I trav - el a - long, (to glo - ry)
3. By and by I hope to see Him at the beau - ti - ful gate, (in glo - ry)

Know-ing that sav-ing grace is keep-ing me free; (While I am) Trusting in the
Hap - py to fol-low where the bless-ed One leads; (For He is) Al - ways such a
Praise Him with all the hap - py an - gels a - bove; (For yonder) Ma - ny friends and

pow - er of His won - der - ful love, (And singing) Je - sus has made me free.
bless-ing, He o'erflows me with song, ( ) Fill - ing my earth - ly needs.
dear ones for my com - ing now wait, ( ) Prais-ing the King a - bove.

CHORUS.

Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me, Keep-ing me
for - ev - er, for - ev - er,
hap - py and so sin - less and free; This is my song,
Oh, praise Him,

Jesus for Me. Concluded.

All the day long; He is the one for me.
of gladness, oh, glo - ry,

45. He Saved Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. This is my sto - ry, as on I go, Je - sus has made me as white as snow;
2. Though I was sin - ful and lone and sad, He has redeemed me and made me glad;
3. Soon in His pal-ace of light a - bove I with the an-gels shall praise His love;

His thru the a - ges I mean to be; For He saved me,
Oth - ers I'm help - ing His light to see;
There by tho riv - er at rest I'll be; For He, yes, He saved me,

CHORUS.

He saved me, He saved me, Je - sus for - ev - er mine shall be;
for - ev - er,

This is my sto - ry, this is my glo - ry, For He saved me, yes, He saved me.

46. We Shall Understand it All.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Jas. W. Acuff. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. Oh, how oft - en we are driv - en on the storm - y sea of life,
2. How we long to know the se - cret of our tri - als here be - low,
3. Some are al - ways well and hap - py, oth - ers weak and in dis-tress;

When no sun-shine breaks the gloom of the sky, And we know not
Why the temp-ter should be al - ways so nigh, Why we wish to
Some are fail-ures, tho' to win hard they try; And we long to

D. S.—On this way we

why it hap-pens and our days are full of strife, But we'll un - der-
fol - low Je - sus, yet in pleas-ures' path-way go; We shall un - der-
know the rea - son, but can do no more than guess; We shall un - der-

may de - pend: there the mys - ter - y will end; We shall un - der-

FINE. CHORUS.

stand it all, by and by. We shall un - der-stand it all, by and

stand it all, by and by.

D. S.

by, (by and by,) When we reach the hap-py home in the sky; (by and by.)

47. The Harvest of Song.

B. E. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. in "The Song Harvest." **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. In - to the gar-ner we gath - er Har-vest of beau - ti - ful song;
2. Cheering the hearts of the wear - y, Passing love's message a - long,
3. Spreading far o - ver the o - cean, Go - ing the hea-then a - mong;
4. Aft - er the fi - nal great har-vest, With the bright, heav-en-ly throng,

Un - to the bless-ed Re - deem - er, Prais-es for - ev - er be - long.
Borne on the breeze of the morn - ing, Gathered in beau - ti - ful song.
News of o wondrous sal - va - tion, Borne on the wings of sweet song.
We shall be hap - py for - ev - er, Shar-ing the harvest of song.

CHORUS.

The har - - - - - vest of song..... Is
The har - vest of song, the har - vest of song Is

speed - - ing a - long;..... 'Tis scat - - -
speed-ing a - long, is speed-ing a - long; 'Tis scat-ter - ing love,

- ter-ing love,..... And lead - ing to heav - en a - bove.
'tis scat-ter - ing love,

48. There is Glory There for Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by O. H. Cundiff. O. H. Cundiff.

1. In the serv - ice of my Lord I would gain the great re - ward, And His bless - ed face would see; That is why I'm press - ing on t'ward the land of
2. I am giv - ing out the news, help - ing men my Lord to choose, That for - giv - en they may be; From His side I would not roam, but each day be
3. Oh, what joy to praise His love through the end-less days a - bove, By the peace-ful crys - tal sea; And what rapture will be mine when I see my

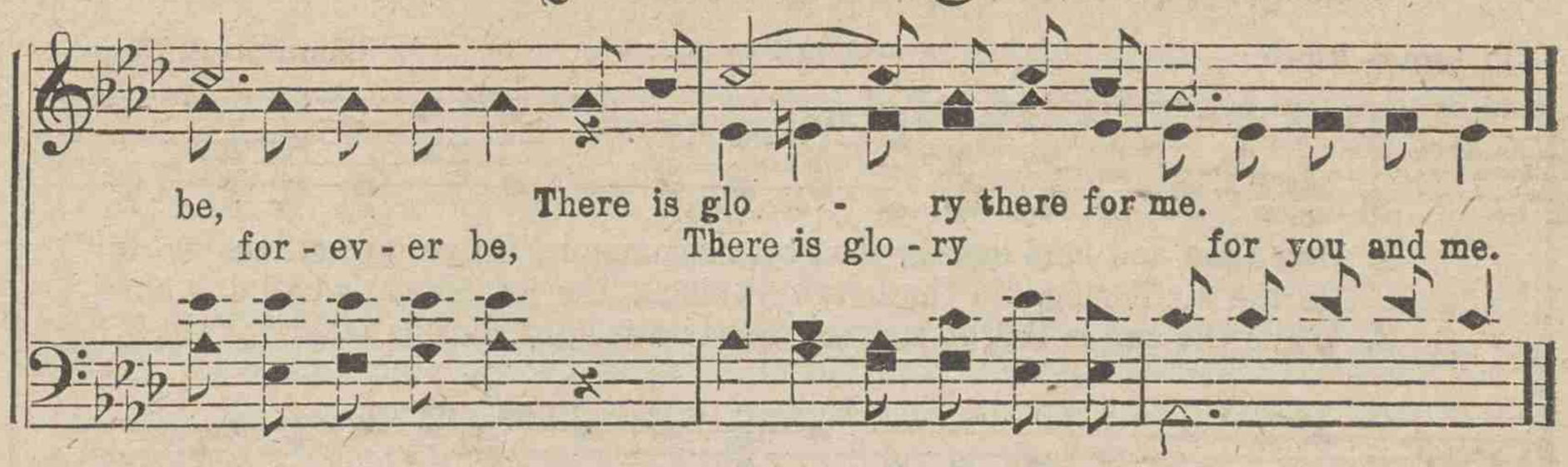
end - less dawn, For there's glo - ry there for me.
near - er home, For there's
Friend di-vine; Yes, there's yes, there for me.

1. For there's glo-ry, endless glo - ry there for me.
2. For there's glo-ry, endless glo - ry there for me.
3. Yes, there's glo-ry, endless glo - ry there for me.

CHORUS.
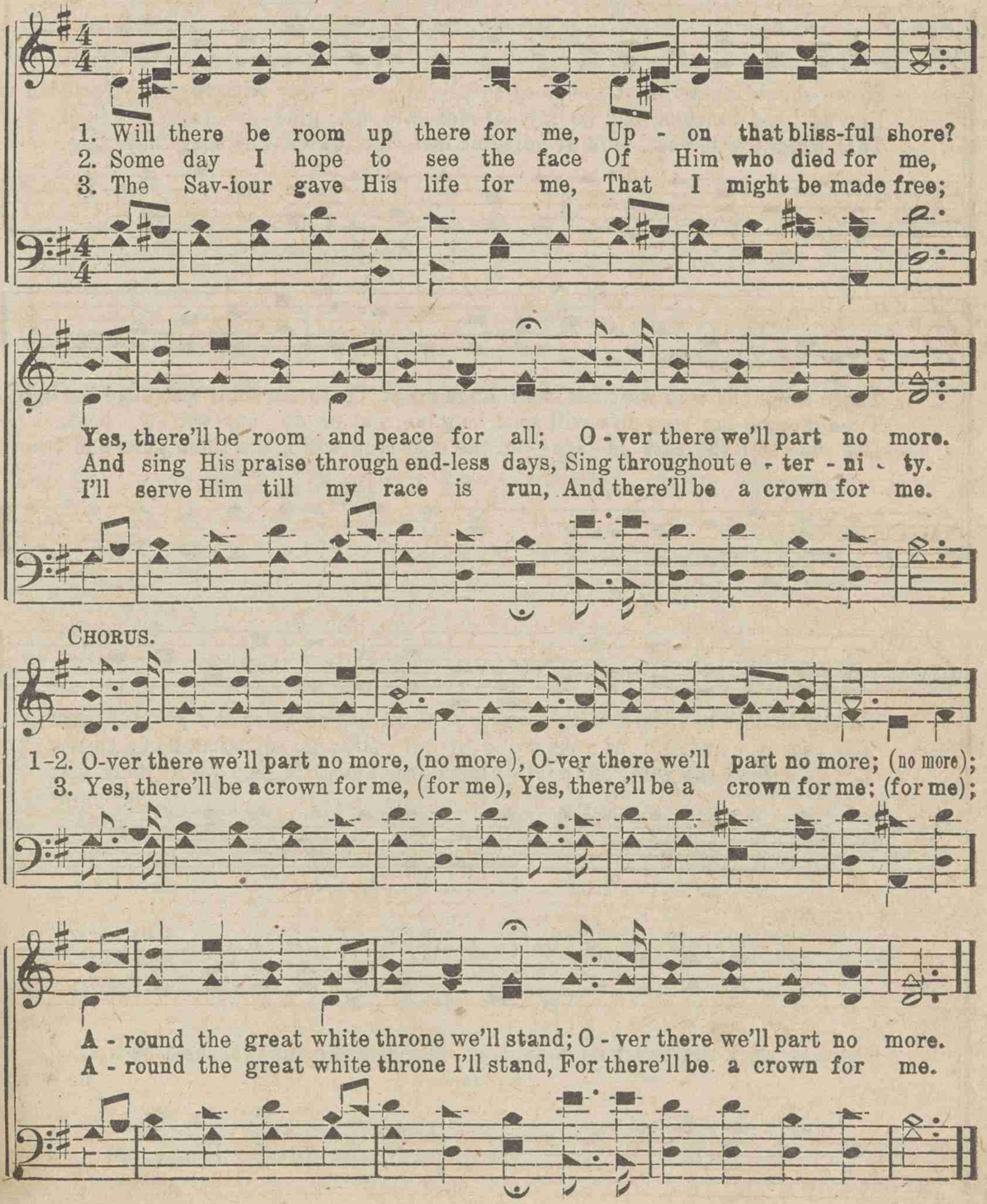
There is glo - - ry there for me, Glo - ry
There is glo - ry yes, there for me,
for..... e - ter - ni - ty; Since with Je - sus I shall
Glo - ry for e - ter - ni-ty; Since with Je - sus

There is Glory There for Me. Concluded.



49. Over There.

C. C. H. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem." C. C. Helms.



50.

There is Work to Do.

James Rowe. Copyright 1920, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. O-ver sea and land speeds the great command, "Go ye into all the world;"
2. On the air it rings, in the heart it sings, The Re-deemer's call di - vine;
3. While the sun is bright and our hearts are light, Let us labor for the King;

So we should obey Christ the Lord to-day, And a - way with flag un - furled.
Let us heed it, then, and be loy - al men, Let us glad - ly fall in line.
That when life is past, safe at home at last, We the vic-t'ry song may sing.

There are souls who wait for the tidings great, There are souls who need the light;
Time is pass-ing on, life will soon be gone, Let us do our ver - y best,
Let us tell the lost Je - sus paid the cost And will make them pure and free;

So the Master hear and, with songs of cheer, Spread a-far the gos-pel bright.
Till the fi - nal call of the Lord of all Bids us all come home to rest.
Let us spread the word of the liv - ing Lord, That His face we all may see.

CHORUS.

There is work that must be done, There are souls that must be won;
be done, be won;

There is Work to Do. Concluded.

Let us march a - way for the Lord to-day; And our du - ty nev - er shun.

There is work for you and me, There is work for one and all;
and me, and all;

Let us, then, be true and our ut-most do; Let us hear the Master's call.

51. He Makes My Soul His Care.

Emmett S. Dean.

1. For - ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, My Sav - iour and my shield;
2. When sin and hell their force u - nite, He makes my soul His care;
3. A Friend and Help - er so di - vine, Doth my weak cour - age raise;

He sends His spir - it with His word, To arm me for the field.
In - structs me to the heav'n-ly fight, And guards me thro' the war.
He makes the glo - rious vic - t'ry mine, And His shall be the praise.

52.

Praise His Holy Name!

(EASTER RALLY.)

Copyright, 1925, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. G. J. W. Gaines.

With life.

1. Come with re - joic - ing for the Lord is ris - en, Glo - ri - fy His name,
2. He has as - cend - ed to His throne su - per - nal, Free from earth-ly stain,
3. An - gels are shout - ing now with praise un - end - ing, Sing - ing songs of love
4. Praise ye the Lord, ex - alt His name for - ev - er, O - ver land and sea,

1. Glo - ry -

His matchless love proclaim; He lives a - gain in tri-umph
He there in peace shall reign; O'er death the vic-tor now He
a-round His throne a-bove; Ye saints of earth u - nite with
ex - tol the vic - to - ry; Un - til the world shall know Him;

fy His name, His match - less love pro - claim;

o'er death's prison, Praise, oh, praise His ho-ly name!
lives e - ter - nal,
voic - es blend - ing,
fal - ter nev - er; Praise, oh, praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, shout ho-san-nas.

CHORUS.

Je - sus a - rose, He lives a - gain,
Je - sus lives, oh, mag - ni - fy His name for - ev - er,

Out of the pris - on tomb He came. Now from His throne in
From death's pris - on He in rap-ture came. Now from heav'n

Praise His Holy Name! Concluded.

heav-en, Grace to the world is giv - en, Praise His ho - ly name!
Grace is giv'n, Praise, oh, praise His ho - ly name!

53. In Gethsemane, Alone.

S. E. R. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. Reed.

1. Oh, what won-drous love I see Free - ly shown for you and me,
2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch with Me;"
3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,

By the One who did a - tone! Pros-trate on His sa - cred face,
But they heard no bit - ter moan, For the three dis - ci - ples slept
For our sin to Him was known. We should love Him ev - er - more

D. S.—His for - ev - er I will be

rit. FINE.

Je - sus suf-fered for the race, In Geth-sem - a - ne, a - lone.
While my lov - ing Sav - iour wept In Geth-sem - a - ne, a - lone.
For the an - guish that He bore In Geth-sem - a - ne, a - lone.

For the love He gave to me, When He suf - fered all a - lone.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Oh, what love, matchless love, On, what love.... for me was shown!
Oh, what love, matchless love, Oh, what love for me was shown!

54.

In the Haven of Love.

Dedicated to Misses Mae and Virdie Salee.

James Rowe. Copyright., 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem." **Ben H. Parrish.**

1. I am let - ting Je - sus lead me in the bless-ed gos-pel light, For His
2. Oft the tempt-er will as - sail me and will try to lead a-stray, But my
3. I shall see His face in glo - ry and shall sing His prais-es there, And a -

pre-cious blood has saved me and has made me snow - y white; And un - til my
Sav - iour will de-fend me ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day; There is naught I
dore Him with the an - gels and the throng by grace made fair; Till He meets me

hap - py soul shall be safe with Him a - bove, He will keep me in the
need to fear 'neath the wings of Heav-en's Dove, He will keep me in the
with a smile at the pearl - y gate a - bove, He will keep me in the

CHORUS.

ha - ven of His love. He will keep me till the shadows flee, For
great love.
with my soul each mo - ment He will be; Till I see His face and

In the Haven of Love. Concluded.

praise His name a-bove, He will keep me in the ha - ven of His love.

great love.

55. Under Thy Wings of Love.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by J. C. Perry. J. C. Perry.

1. Un - der Thy wings, dear Lord, I rest, View-ing the shin - ing goal,
2. Though, when the tempest wild I hear, Clos - er my spir - it clings,
3. Near-ing the peace - ful, bliss - ful shore, Tast - ing the joys a - bove,
4. Un - der Thy wings, O faith - ful Guide, Car - ing no more to roam,

Sure that, so close to Thy dear breast, Noth-ing can harm my soul.
Free is my heart from doubt and fear, Un - der Thy bless - ed wings.
Pleas-ures of earth I crave no more, Un - der Thy wings of love.
Cling-ing to Thee I'll safe - ly hide, Till I am safe at home.

REFRAIN.

Un - der Thy wings, O Ho - ly Dove, Close to Thy lov - ing breast,

Un - der Thy pre - cious wings of love, Ev - er my soul shall rest.

and

56.

I Will Praise His Name.

(Words dedicated to my Friend, J. C. Perry.)

F. L. Eiland. Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean Emmett S. Dean.

1. My hope of heav'n is more to me, Than all the wealth of land and sea;
2. My heart is turned a - way from sin, For Je - sus' love now reigns with-in;
3. When I, this wondrous peace had sought, For me, the mighty work was wrought;

And I will praise His ho - ly name for ev - er - more!
His name for ev - er - more!

f.

'Twas Je - sus' blood to me ap-plied, Which has my heart so sat - is - fied;
Earth's fleet-ing things do not al - lure, I'm fixed on joys that will en - dure;
Of these great gifts of life and light, I'd tell a-broad from morn till night;

D. S.—'Twas Je - sus blood to me ap-plied, Which has my heart so sat - is - fied,

FINE.

And I will praise His ho - ly name for ev - er - more!
His name for ev - er - more!

And I will praise His ho - ly name for ev - er - more.
His name for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

For ev - er - more, I'll praise His name;
For ev - er - more I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name for ev - er-more.

Words used by permission of J. C. Perry.

I Will Praise His Name. Concluded.

D. S.

Yes, praise His name for ev - er - more;
Yes, praise His bless - ed, ho - ly name, His name for ev - er - more;

57. Christ on Calvary.

A. E. Lane. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. D. S. Englewood.

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry The Son of God was cru - ci - fied;
2. The thorn - y crown of mock - er - y That pressed His tender brow so fair,
3. Our sin the Sav - iour bore a - lone, For-sak - en by the Fa - ther, dear;
4. "'Tis finished," and the price is paid, Re-demp-tion to the world is giv'n;

It was to make my spir - it free, The blood flowed from His precious side,
He wore for me, in ag - o - ny, That I the crown of life might wear.
He sat - is - fied the judgment throne, And built for saints a man-sion fair.
Foun-da - tion in the blood is laid, 'Twill bear the trust-ing soul to heav'n.

A - lone, a - lone on Cal - va - ry, The Prince of Peace was cru - ci - fied;

It was to make sal - va - tion free, He came to earth, and bled and died.

58.

Bound for Home.

C. L. Reeder. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem." Ivan Austin.

1. I have start-ed for a cit - y where the soul will nev - er die, And my
2. When I start - ed out with Je - sus, sa - tan told me not to go, Tried to
3. I shall reach that blessed cit - y when my tri - als all are o'er, And shall

Sav - iour is my lead - er all the way; Though the road be rough and drear-y,
keep me in the downward path of sin; But I still am walk-ing on - ward
sing with all the an - gels o - ver there; I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour
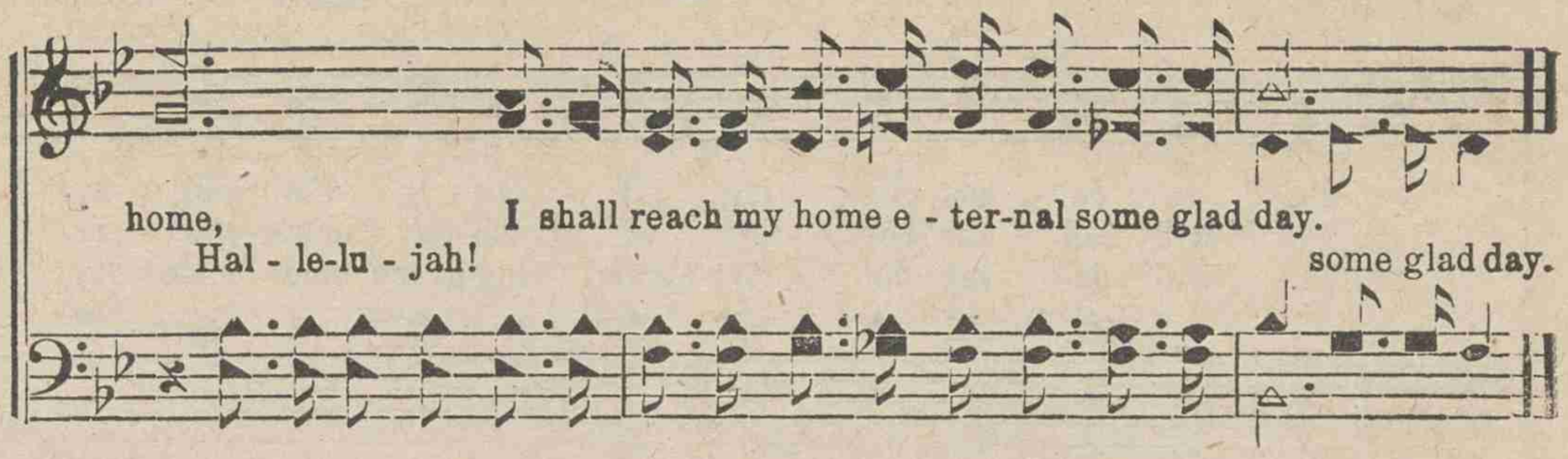
on His pow - er I re - ly, And shall reach this happy cit - y some glad day.
with the friend who loves me so, And, by grace di vine, I know that I shall win.
on the ev - er - last-ing shore, And His glo - ry for e - ter - ni - ty shall share.

REFRAIN.

Bound for home, bound for home, And my Sav - iour
Bound for home, Hal - le - lu - jah!

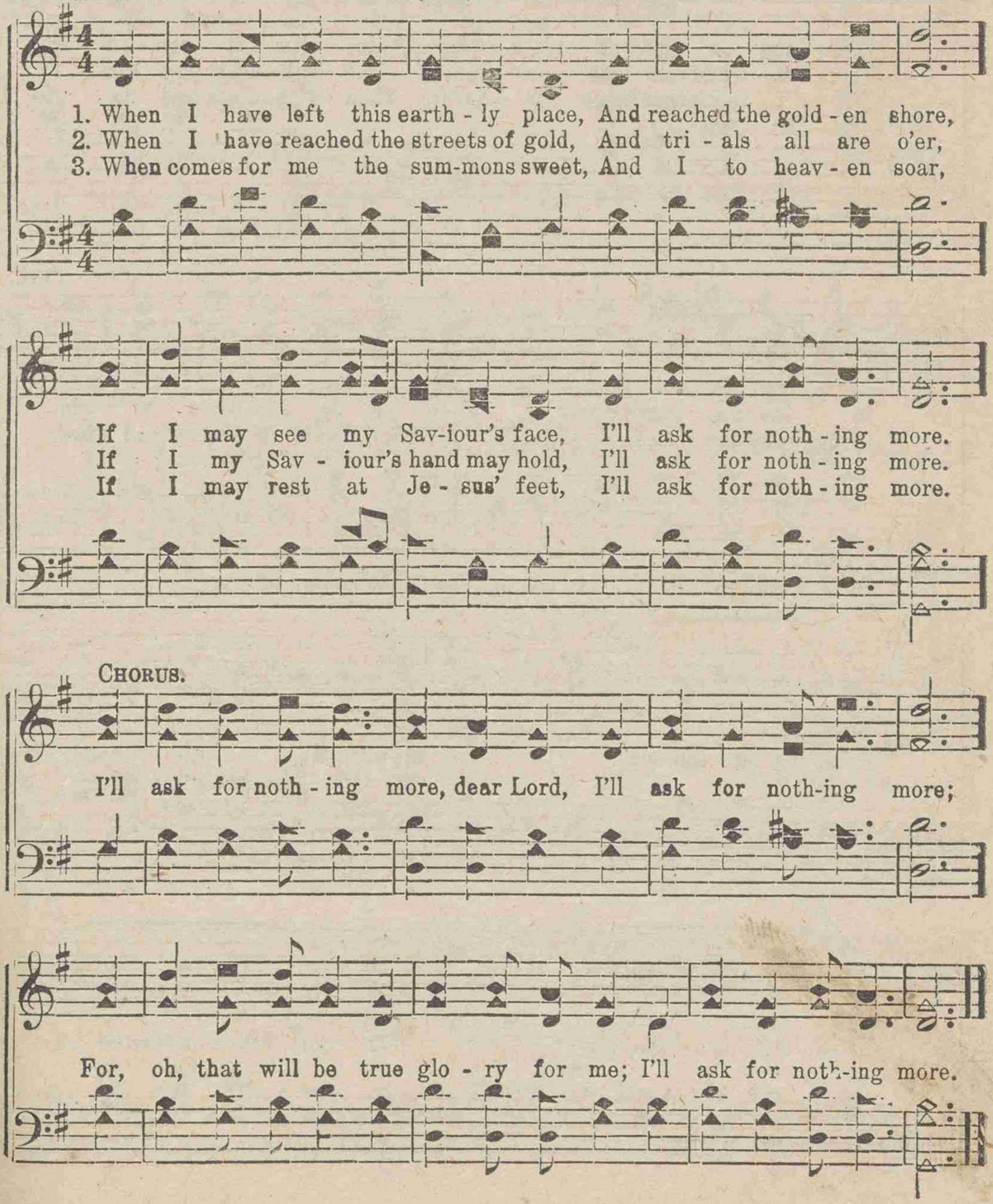
dear will lead me all the way; Bound for home, bound for
all the way; Bound for home,

Bound for Home. Concluded.



59. I'll Ask for Nothing More.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co. E. H. Shelton.



60. Pressing on the Upward Way.

A. W. G. Jr. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem. Andrew W. Grier, Jr.

1. I'm to Je - sus cling - ing, joy - ous - ly I'm sing - ing,
2. I will tell the sto - ry of the Sav - iour's glo - ry,
3. I will do my du - ty, spread - ing grace and beau - ty,

Press - ing on the up - ward way; In Him I'm con - fid - ing,
To the wand'rers lost in sin; I will cheer the wea - ry
Till I reach that home a - bove; Then with saints and sa - ges

D. S.—He will man - na feed me,

FINE.

ev - er He is guid - ing Me a - long the nar - row way.
in the way that's drear - y, Help - ing Je - sus, souls to win.
through the end - less a - ges, I shall dwell in peace and love.

On - ward ev - er lead me, To that home of joy a - bove.

Press - - - - - ing on the way,
Press-ing on the way, the up-ward way to glo - ry-land, I'm

D. S.

on .... the up - ward way;..... .....
press - ing on the way, I'm on the up - ward way;

61.

A Message of Love.

A. & E. Copyright, 1920, by Jas. W. Acuff. Jas. W. Acuff.

Good as a Solo. Slowly.

1. Some-one is cours-ing the wear - i-some way, O'er the bleak mountains of
2. Sin - ner, a - far on the mountains a - stray, Come un - to Je - sus for
3. Come to this foun-tain that's o - pen for thee, Flow - ing so free - ly for
4. Je - sus our Sav - iour, has gone to pre - pare, Man-sions in glo - ry so

sin and dis - may; Sad - ly they wan - der with sor - row - ful heart,
ref - uge to - day; He to the Fa - ther thy cause will de - fend,
you and for me; Wait, ye, no long - er its heal - ing to know,
bright and so fair; There with re-deemed ones we'll shout the re - frain,

CHORUS.

No one to seek them with love to im-part.
Make Him your con - stant com-pan - ion and friend. Go with a mes-sage of
Wash and be saved in its pure cleansing flow.
Ho - ly, thrice ho - ly, His won - der-ful name.

mer - cy and love, Tell of that beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove; Ma - ny there
be that are far from the fold, Wait-ing the sto - ry of Christ to be told.

62.

Pilgrims.

L. N. Morris. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. R. J. Sandefur.

1. We are pil-grims on the way To the land of end-less day, Where the
2. We are trav-'ling day by day, Trust-ing Je-sus all the way, And the
3. Should the Sav-iour call to-day For your soul to come a-way, Would you

Sav-iour has pre-pared for us a home; We shall reach the gold-en gate,
path is grow-ing bright-er as we go; We shall lay our ar-mor down,
be prepared to hear these words, "Well done?" Would your pass-port be all right

Where our loved ones for us wait, And the Mas-ter bids the faith-ful pil-grims come.
And re-ceive a shin-ing crown, When we've fin-ished all our la-bor here be-low.
To those mansions fair and bright, Where the saints shall dwell in peace while ages run?

REFRAIN.

We are pil - - grims on our jour - - ney To the
We are pil-grims on our jour-ney, We are pil-grims on our jour-ney To the

land ..... of light a-bove; We are walk - - ing with the
land of light above, To the land of light above; We are walking with the Saviour, We are

Pilgrims. Concluded.

Sav - iour, Dwell-ing in..... His precious love.
walking with the Saviour, Dwelling in, yes, dwelling in His precious love.(His precious love.)

63. The Saviour's Call.

L. C. W. A. C. Wells, owner, Sidney, Tex. L. C. Wells.

1. There's a call in the bless - ed word, "Come to me and live;"
2. 'Fol - low me and bear your cross, Come to me and live;
3. "You that mourn in sor - row's night, Come to me and live;

Sweet - est mes - sage ev - er heard, "Come to me and live."
Count - ing all things else but dross, Come to me and live."
In this way, there's life and light, Come to me and live."

CHORUS.

'Tis the Sav - iour, His call o - bey, Ev - 'ry sin - sick soul;

rit

Come to the Sav-iour, oh, come to-day, He will make you whole.

64.

A Lamp to My Feet.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The Sav-iour is lead-ing me all the day long, My life is o'er-flow-ing with
2. From darkest of night He has guid-ed my soul, And safe-ly He'll lead me to
3. He light-eth the way over landscapes most fair, Where sweetest of fragrance is

beau - ti - ful song; I'm walk - ing in glad - ness with Je - sus, my King;—
heav - en's bright goal; While walking with Je - sus so close to my side,
fill - ing the air; The flow - ers are bloom - ing in hon - or to Him;—

CHORUS.

His prais - es for - ev - er I'll sing. For He..... is a
My needs are all quick-ly sup-plied.
The path-way can nev - er grow dim. For He is a Lamp, is a

Lamp to my feet, He lead - - eth by wa - ters so sweet; Di -
Lamp to my feet, He lead-eth, He lead-eth by wa - ters so sweet; Di -

rect-ing my soul to the heav-en - ly goal;—The Lord is a Lamp to my feet.

65.

Beautiful City of Gold.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Madeline Martin.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAITHER.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. My Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare for me A home in that cit - y of gold; With Him in His glo - ry I there shall be,
2. U - nit - ed with loved ones, that home I'll share, The Sav - ior pre- pared for His own; No sor - row can en - ter that cit - y fair,
3. O won - der - ful Sav - ior to thus pre - pare A place in that cit - y for me, Where I with the an - gels shall be an heir;

REFRAIN.

Its grandeurs to ev - er be - hold. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold!.....
No part - ing will ev - er be known. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold!
En - rap-tured for - ev - er I'll be! Won-der - ful home of the soul!..... My du - ty is clear-er as my spir - it goes near-er That beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold.
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful home of the soul!

66.

He is Always Near.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. A. D. Wall.

1. I am press-ing on in the light of love, And will fol - low Christ to the
2. He has rolled my bur-den of sin a - way, And has changed my night in-to
3. Some de-light - ful day I shall see His face, And with heaven's throng praise re-

world a - bove; He has blessed my life, made me pure with-in, And by grace di -
per - fect day; I will tell His love to the lost and lone, And in hap - py
deem-ing grace; Some de-light-ful day in the world a - bove I shall sing and

CHORUS.

vine I shall con-quer sin. Praise ..... His ho - ly name, ...
song make His mercy known.
tell of my Saviour's love. Praise His holy name, His name, His holy name,

He ..... is always near; ..... He ..... will keep by
He is al-ways near, is near, is always near; He will keep by love, by

love, ... Till I reach ..... my home a bove.
love, will keep by love, Till I reach my home above, my home above.(my home above.)

67.

But This I Know.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. J. C. Perry.

1. I do not know how Christ could die For such a sin - ful soul as I;
2. I do not know how He could grieve O'er one who would not Him re-ceive;
3. I do not know how grace can raise A sunk - en soul and bless his days;
4. I do not know why still in love He sends me blessings from a - bove;

But this I know: My voice shall soar In hap - py prais-es ev - er - more.
But this I know: I love Him now And low in ad - o - ra - tion bow.
But this I know: It lift - ed me And will for - ev - er keep me free.
But this I know: I trust His grace And hope to meet Him face to face.

CHORUS.

I can - not tell, ... I do not know ..... How Christ my
I can-not tell, I do not know:

Lord ..... could love me so; ..... But this I know: .....
How Christ my Lord could love me so; But this I know:

He free - ly gave .... His precious life .... my soul to save.
He free-ly gave His precious life

68.

I'll Take Jesus.

K. C. M.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. KENNEY C. MOSER.

1. I'll take Je - sus wher-e'er I go, He'll up - hold me, He loves me so; He'll be with me un - to the end, For He's
2. When temp-ta - tions would lead a - stray, He is with me to show the way; He'll di - rect me to heav'n a - bove, Bless - ed
3. Tho' I view from the heights of fame All the glo - ries that earth can name, With Him ev - er my soul shall be; "Je - sus
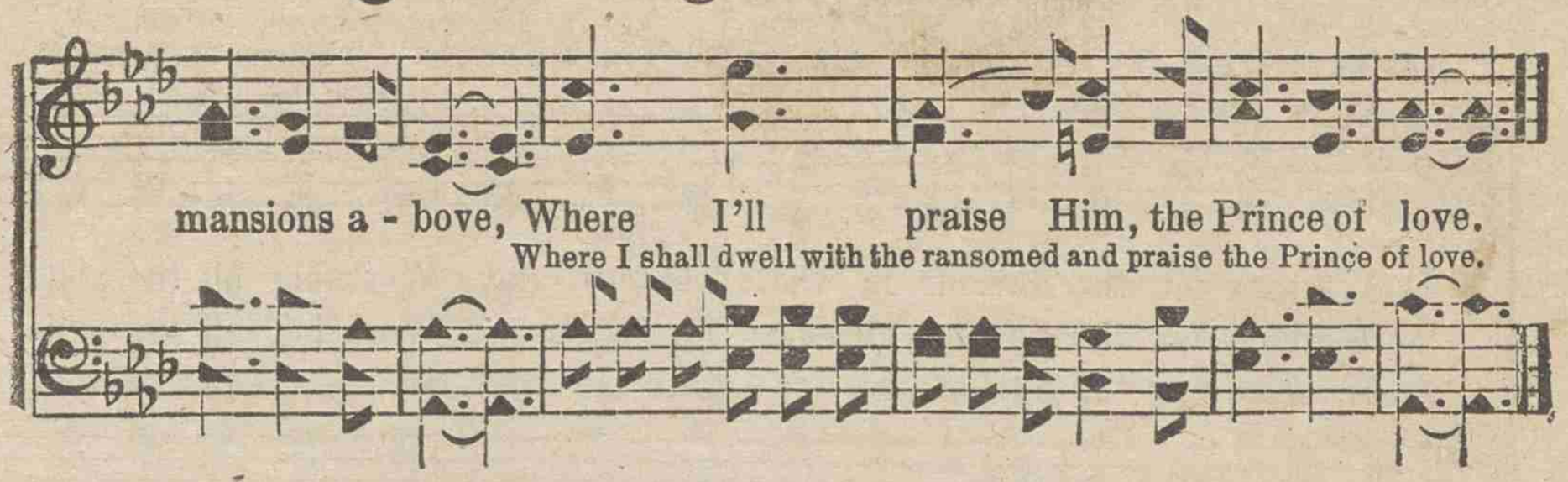
CHORUS.

prom-ised to be my friend. I'll take Je - sus wher-
Sav - iour, the Prince of love. Je-sus, my Friend, wher-
is all the world to me." I will take Jesus, I'll take Him and trust Him, wher-

ev - er I go, And His mer - cy to oth-
mer-cy and love to oth-ers I'll
And His great mercy, His mer-cy and love un-to oth-ers I'll

ers I will show; . . He will lead me to
lead me a - long to
show, . . glad-ly will show; Safe - ly He'll lead me, yes, safe - ly He'll lead me to

I'll Take Jesus—Concluded.



69. Walking With the Saviour.

B. B. EDMISTON. Controlled by The Trio Music Co. VAUDA E. BLACK.

70. Working All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. FRANK M. MIMMS.

1. Working for the Saviour in the field to - day, Work-ing all the while,
2. Working for the Saviour, aim-ing for the crown, Work-ing all the while,
3. Working for the Saviour, to re - deem the past, Work-ing all the while,

hap - py all the time; Spread - ing light and glad - ness, car - ing
hap - py all the time; Heed - ing not the storm-cloud nor the
hap - py all the time; Sheaves we hope to car - ry home to

not to stray; Working all the while for Him.
world's dark frown; Working all the while for Him. Work-ing all the while, (and)
Him at last; Working all the while for Him.

CHORUS.

hap - py all the time, Gath-er - ing the grain on sun - ny days and dim;
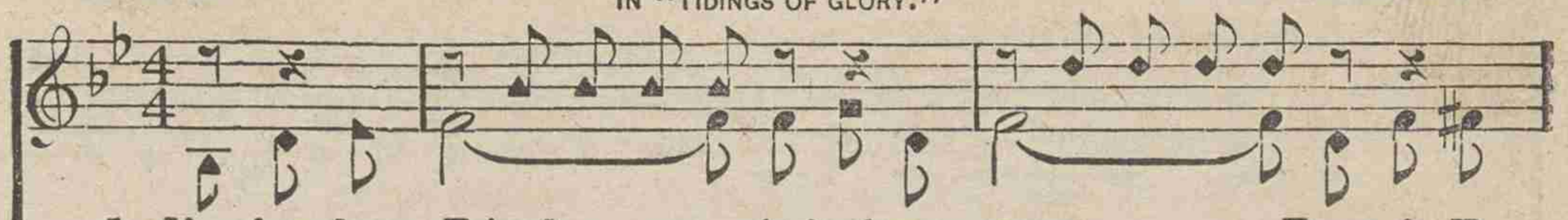
Working all the time (yes) in His light sublime; Working all the time for Him.

71. More Than All This World to Me.

B. B. E.
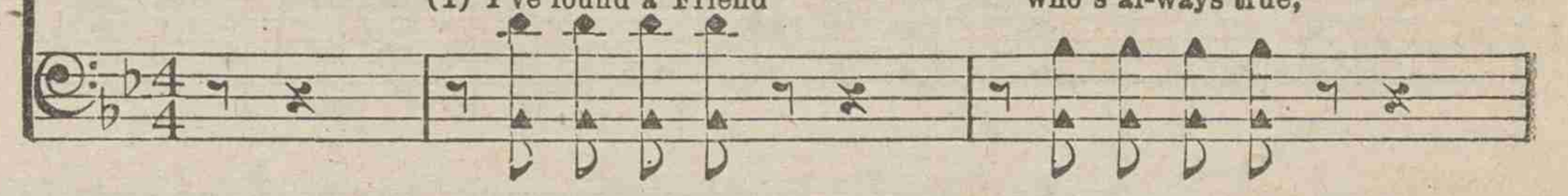
COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."
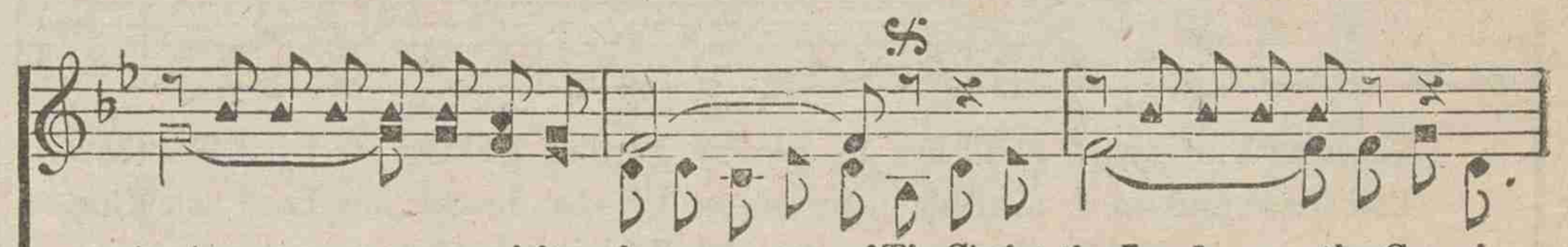
B. B. Edmiaston.



1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He
2. I treas-ure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

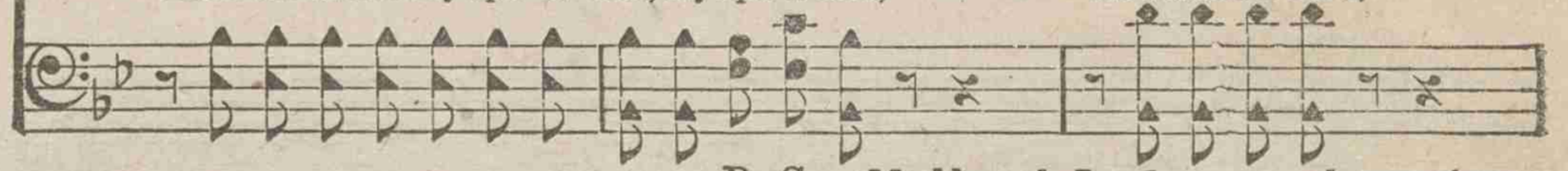
(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,
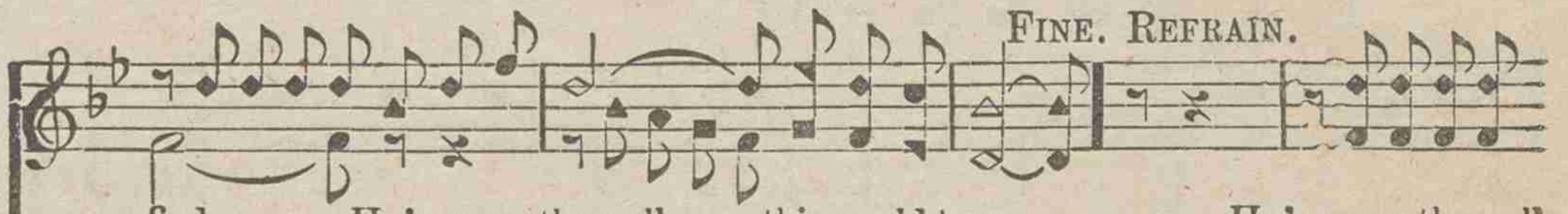




set.....my spirit free;.....'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-ci-
life.....and lib-er - ty,..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly
here.....no more can be;..... For I have found ..... the Priceless

From sin He set my spir - it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,
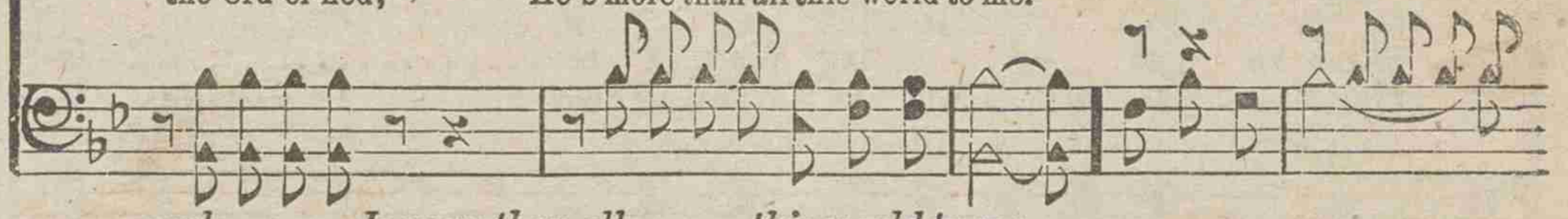


D. S.—*My blessed Lord..... who saved my*
My blessed Lord

FINE. REFRAIN.
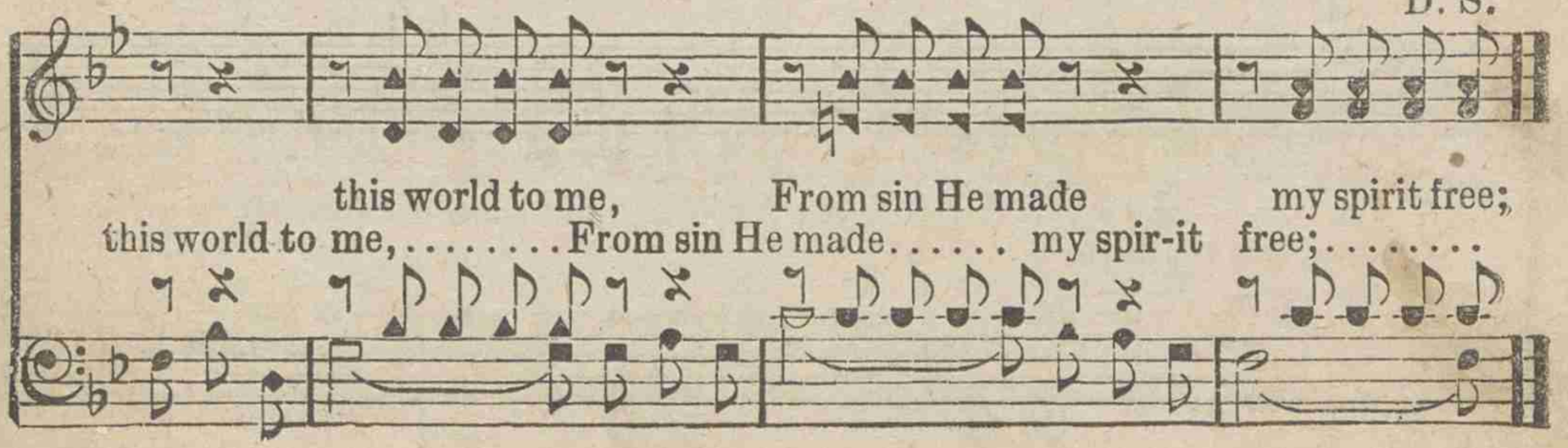


fied,—....He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all
most,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me.
Friend,... Is fair-er still.....than these to me.
Gem,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....

the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.



soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.
who saved my soul Is more than all

D. S.



this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;
this world to me,.....From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....

72. I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - - - ing When I see.....Him; Hal - le-
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le-

lu - - - jahs will be ring-ing for - ev - er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.
lu-jahs to His name

73. His Glory is Flooding My Soul.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The Sav-iour has bought me, from bond-age has bro't me, He's keep-ing me
2. My bur-den grows light-er, my path-way grows bright-er, And sweet is my
3. I nev - er will leave Him, or slight Him or grieve Him; I'll fol - low Him

hap-py and whole; His arms are around me, His goodness has crowned me,—His
Sav-iour's control; To Him I am clinging, and joy - ous - ly singing,—His
up to the goal; Be-cause He has won me, is smil - ing up - on me,—His

CHORUS.

glo - ry is flood-ing my soul. His glo - ry is flood-ing my soul,.....
is flooding my soul,
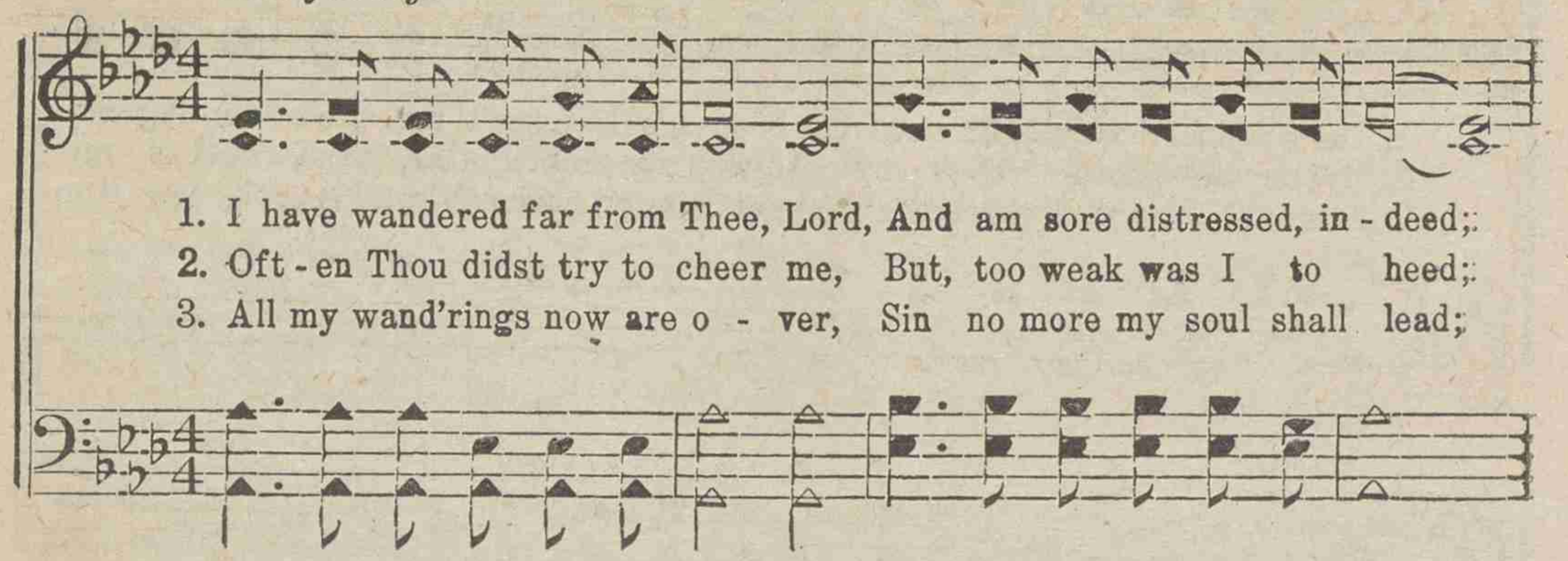
His grace is keep-ing me whole,..... And all thro' the a - ges I'll
keep-ing me whole,

sing with the sa - ges,—His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
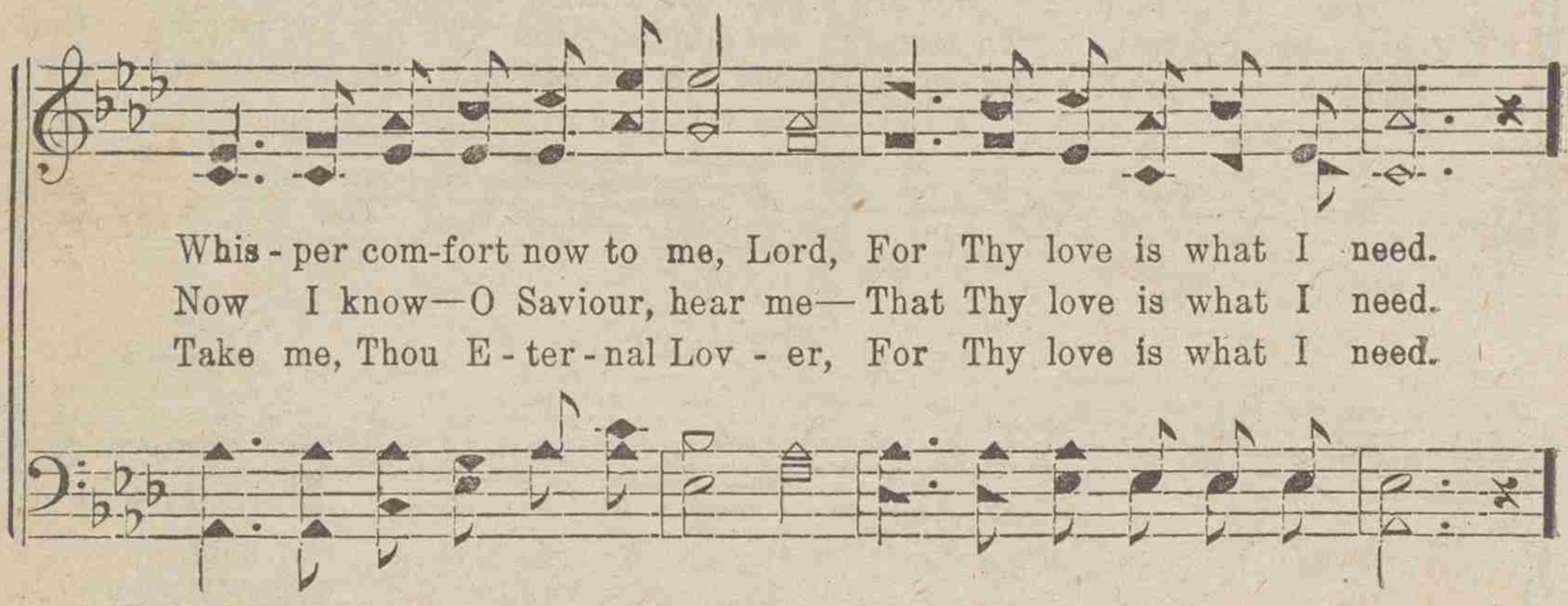
74. Thy Love Is What I Need.

J. R. Cop. right, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. James Rowe.

With feeling.
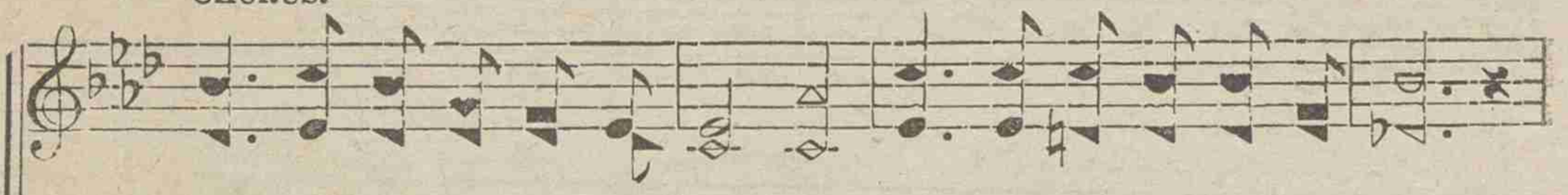


1. I have wandered far from Thee, Lord, And am sore distressed, in - deed;
2. Oft - en Thou didst try to cheer me, But, too weak was I to heed;
3. All my wand'rings now are o - ver, Sin no more my soul shall lead;
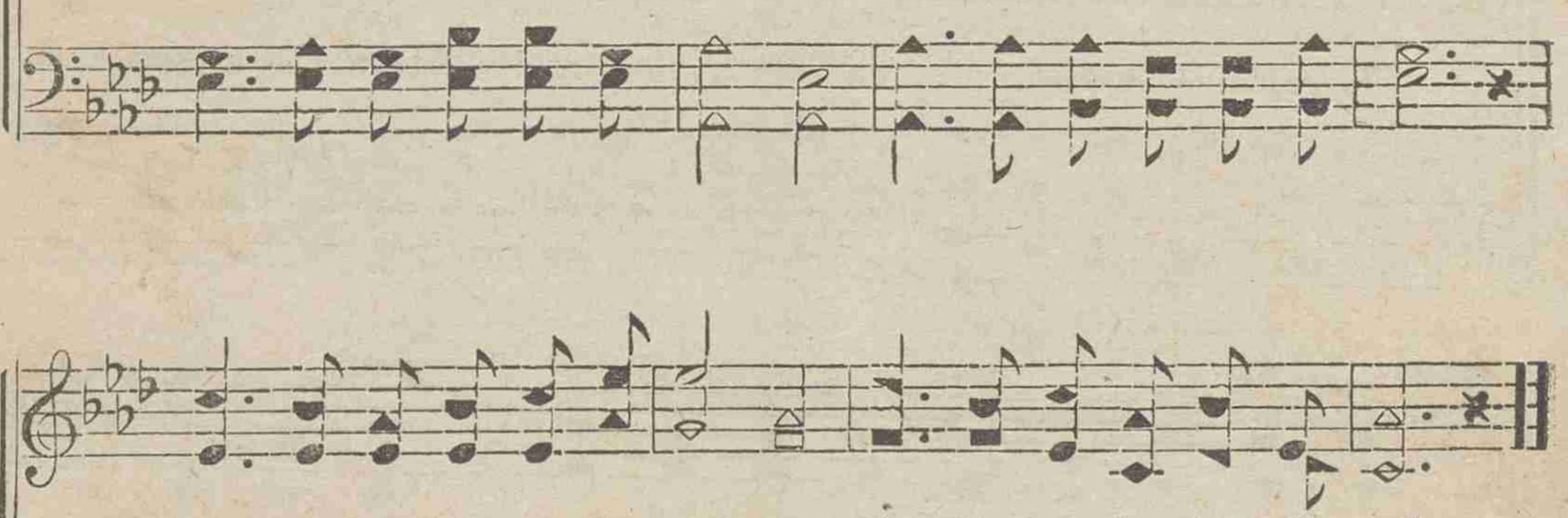


Whis - per com-fort now to me, Lord, For Thy love is what I need.
Now I know—O Saviour, hear me—That Thy love is what I need.
Take me, Thou E - ter - nal Lov - er, For Thy love is what I need.
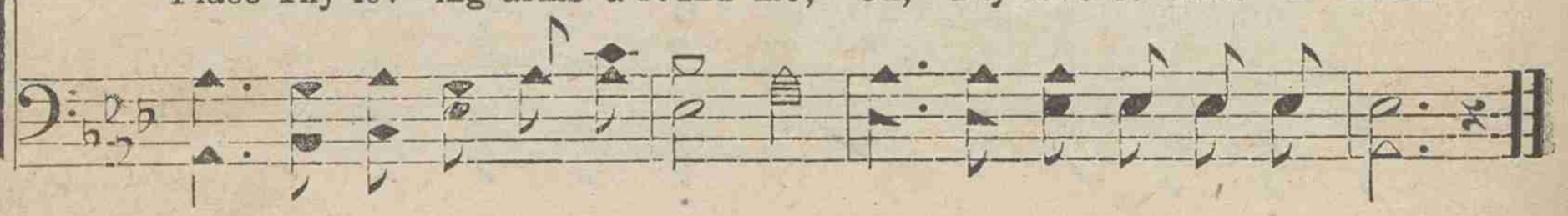
CHORUS.



Yes, Thy love is what I need, Lord; Here, a pen - i - tent, I plead;



Place Thy lov - ing arms a-round me;—Oh, Thy love is what I need.



75.

Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl, Brave - ly

Fac-ing the fight; Ev - er Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll

lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

76.

Over the Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Fagan.

P. F. PATE FAGAN.

Con expressione.

1. O - ver the tide of life's won-der - ful sea, Is a bright man-sion that's wait - ing for me; And of its glo - ries, I soon shall be - hold, Treas - ures more pre-cious than gold.
2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its won-ders for - ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubtings or fear - ings for me, O - ver life's won - der - ful sea.
3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Toss'd like a ship by a storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav - iour as Pi - lot and Guide, O - ver this troub - le - some tide.

CHORUS.

Soon I shall anchor on heavens bright shore, And from all sorrows be free;
There shall no trouble or death ever come, And with my Saviour I'll be.

77. They Won't Have to Wait Long for Me.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

P. M. F. P. M. Fegan.

1. I have some friends and loved ones gone To joys o - ver death's si-lent sea,
2. Tho' rug - ged is my path-way here, I soon shall be hap - py and free,
3. Each day brings near-er that sweet home Where friends re - u - nit - ed shall be;

For my coming there they are watching now, They won't have to wait long for me!
Where saints and an - gels praise the Lord, They won't have to wait long for me!
O soon we'll meet to part no more, They won't have to wait long for me!

CHORUS.

O how it thrills my soul with joy, To know soon each dear one I'll see!

Be - side the crys - tal stream of life, They wont have to wait long for me!

78.

The Story of Love.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa-ther's all sav-ing love, How it thrills with joy, the heart of man! Won-der-ful that Je-sus came from heaven a-bove, Making
2. To the dark-ened pla - ces, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry trav-els down the years; It is swift-ly o - ver-com-ing e - vil with right, And 'tis
3. Let us tell this sto - ry where-so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav-en, free from ev-'ry sor - row and woe, We shall

CHORUS.

per-fect, sal - va-tion's plan.
driv-ing a - way earth's tears: Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won-der-ful grace,
shout it for - ev - er - more.

Keep it ring-ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa-tan rout-ing, keep shout-ing the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.

in heav'n a-bove.

79. When He Comes in Glory, By and By.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

A. A. W

A. A. WESTBROOK.

1. Oh, how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in
2. We will have our robes all white as snow, When He comes in
3. I am long-ing for that hap-py day, When He comes in

glo-ry, by and by; What a song of praise will be out-poured,
glo-ry, by and by; Oh, be read-y, with the Lord to go,
glo-ry, by and by, For with Him I hope to soar a-way,

CHORUS.

When He comes in glo-ry, by and by. How sweet! how
'twill be!

sweet! When He comes in the sky! What
'twill be! When He comes a-gain in the love-lit sky!

joy! what joy! When He comes in glo-ry, by and by.
'twill be! 'twill be!

80.

Under His Standard.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." J. T. Ely.

1. Home-ward we go, hap - py prais - es sing - ing, Keep - ing the
2. Cour - age and strength ev - 'ry day He lends us, Safe from the
3. Bless - ings on oth - ers by grace be - stow - ing, Love for our

name of our Cap - tain ring - ing, Ev - er by faith to His prom - ise
foe by His grace, de - fends us, Won - der-ful bless-ings in - deed He
mar - vel - ous Lead - er show - ing, Straight to the home-land our souls are

cling - ing, Safe in His pre - cious love. Dai - ly wo la - bor for
sends us, As we press on the road. Shel - ter He gives when a
go - ing, Hap - py and pure and free. Soon, where ho - san - nas are

His good pleas-ure, Heart's o - ver - flow - ing with joys true meas - ure,
storm is sweep - ing, Un - der His wings out of dan - ger keep - ing;
swell - ing o'er Him, Where all the an - gels are bowed be - fore Him,

Brave - ly we're try - ing to lay up treasure, In the true home a - bove.
Soon, with our spir - its with rap - ture leap-ing, We'll reach the blest a - bode.
We shall with all the re-deemed, a - dore Him, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

Under His Standard.

CHORUS.

Un - der His stan - dard we march to glo - ry, Tell - ing and
March - ing on to glo - ry, Tell - -

sing - ing the bless - ed sto - ry, Hop - ing to look on His face in
ing out the sto - ry,

heav - en, When we have ceased to roam; Un - der His stan - dard His
Hap - py

prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him from the temp - ter bring - ing,
prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him bring - ing,

On - ward we go, sure that He will lead us to our e - ter - nal home.

81.

My Shepherd.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. J. H. Carr.

1. The Lord my faith - ful Shep-herd is, And I no want shall know;
2. My faint - ing soul He doth re-store, My strength He doth re - new;
3. Tho' thro' death's val-ley I must go In weak - ness and a - lone,
4. His mer - cy and His good-ness still Will guard me all my days;

In pas - tures green I shall lie down, While wait - ing here be - low.
In paths of right-eous - ness He leads, My Shep - herd kind and true.
He will be with me still, I know, For He the way hath gone.
For - ev - er in His house I'll dwell, Kept by His sav - ing grace.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Shep-herd, He feed - eth me, In pastures green,

ev - er, He lead - eth me, His rod and staff com - fort a-

long the way,— No e - vil I'm fear - ing, for He's my stay.

82. It Was Sunrise For My Soul.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co R. L. McClure.

1. When the Sav - iour made my sin de - part, And I gave to
2. When I turned from sin and fixed my gaze On the spir - it's
3. When I knew that Je - sus bent a - bove, When I knew that

Him con - trol, Bless-ed love - light flood - ed all my heart—It was
shin - ing goal, All my fear was gone, I was filled with praise—It was
I was whole, And could feel His might - y arms of love, It was

CHORUS.

sun - rise for my soul. It was sun - - - rise, bless-ed
It was sun-rise, blessed sun-rise, It was

sun - - rise, It was sun - rise for my soul; Love's e-
sun-rise, blessed sun-rise,

ter - nal light took a - way the night - It was sun-rise for my soul.

83.

Mother's Way.

A. D. W. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. A. D. Wall.

1. I'm fol-low-ing Je-sus and trust-ing His love, As-sured I shall meet my dear moth-er a-bove: She taught me to love Him,
2. I know it will lead me to mansions of light— A beau-ti-ful cit-y that nev-er knows night; There moth-er will meet me
3. She lov-ing-ly told me of pit-falls and snares, And prom-ised to help me a-long by her prayers; And oh, I am sure her
4. O moth-ers, be true to your dear ones, I pray, Be sure to point out the bright, heav-en-ly way; In-struct them to fol-low

she taught me to pray, And now I am walk-ing in moth-er's bright
with sweet smil-ing face, And I shall be glad that I trust-ed God's
sweet pleadings were heard, Be-cause I am led by the in-fi-nite
and teach them to love, That they may serve Je-sus and meet you a-

CHORUS.

way. She taught me how ..... to love the Lord, ... And how to
grace.
Word.
bove. She taught me how to love the Lord,

strive ..... for life's re-ward; ..... She taught me how .....
And how to strive for life's reward; She taught me how

Mother's Way. Concluded.

to trust and pray,..... And now I walk..... in mother's way.
to trust and pray, And now I walk in mother's way.

34. We March to Victory.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. Rhea A. Walker.

1. To realms of light we make our way With smile and song from day to day;
2. We keep our ban-ners in the light, And with un-daunt-ed cour-age fight;
3. Our Lead-er is Je-ho-vah's Son, Who hath im-mor-tal glo-ry won;
4. Be-fore us lies the cit-y fair,—A place of joy be-yond com-pare;

True sol-diers in life's cease-less fray, We march to vic-to-ry.
And since we bat-tle for the right, We march to vic-to-ry.
Be-fore His face all foes must run,— We march to vic-to-ry.
That we may sing to Je-sus there, We march to vic-to-ry.

CHORUS.

All praise, all praise, O Christ, to Thee;
All praise, all praise, O Christ,

No foe we fear, for Thou art near; We march to vic-to-ry.

85.

Awake! Awake!

T. Q. D. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. T. Q. Dyess.

1. A - wake,.... a - wake,.... and see the har - vest white; (so white;)
2. Don't wait.... too long,.... the har - vest may be past, (be past,)
3. Go seek.... the souls.... who're wand'ring far a - way, (a - way,)

Go work.... for God,.... Go work with all your might; (your might;)
The clouds.... of sin..... are gath - 'ring thick and fast; (and fast;)
And bid..... them come.... and be made whole to - day; (to - day;)

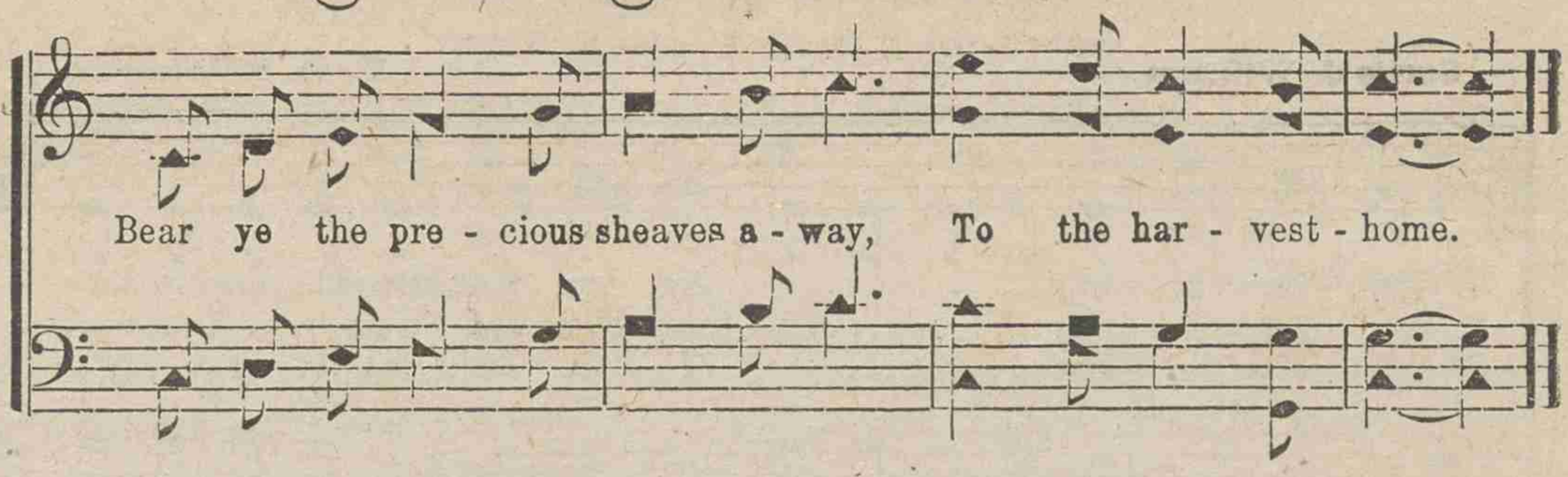
Go tell..... the sto - ry of the Sav-iour's love, (great love,)
Go forth..... and reap,..... ye reap - ers brave and strong, (and strong,)
Hold out..... the light,..... dis - pel the night of sin, (of sin,)

And lead..... the err - ing to that home a - bove.
O haste..... to - day..... with smile and prayer and song.
That you..... at last..... a star - ry crown may win.

CHORUS.

En - ter the har - vest - field to - day; Stand no lon - ger i - dle;

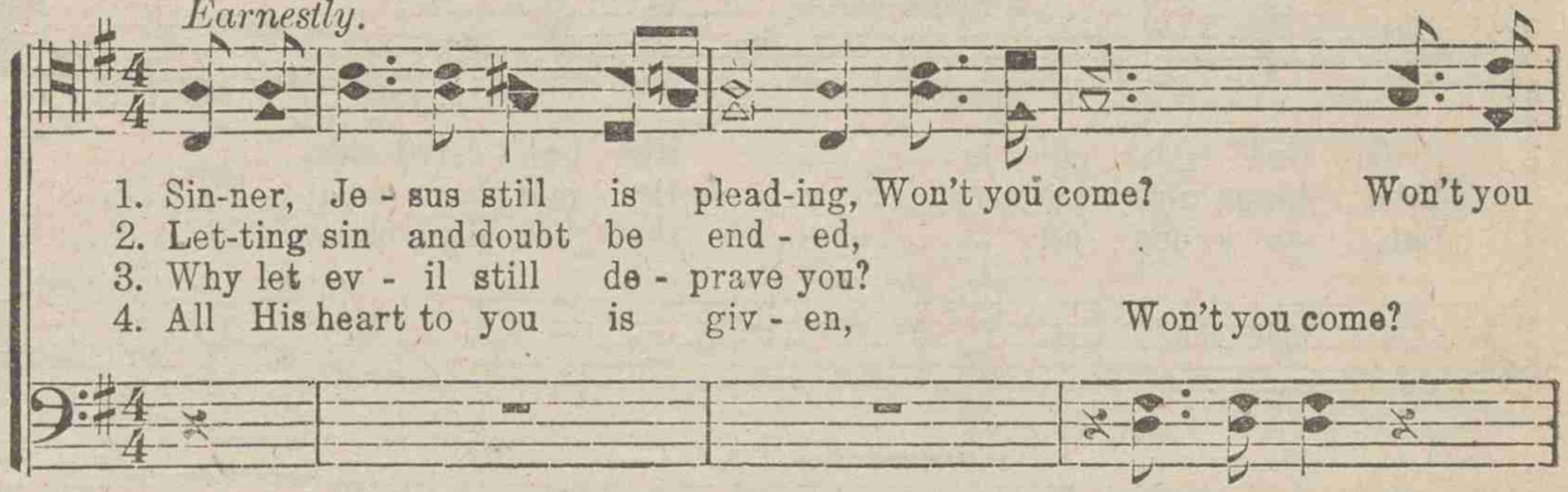
Awake! Awake! Concluded.

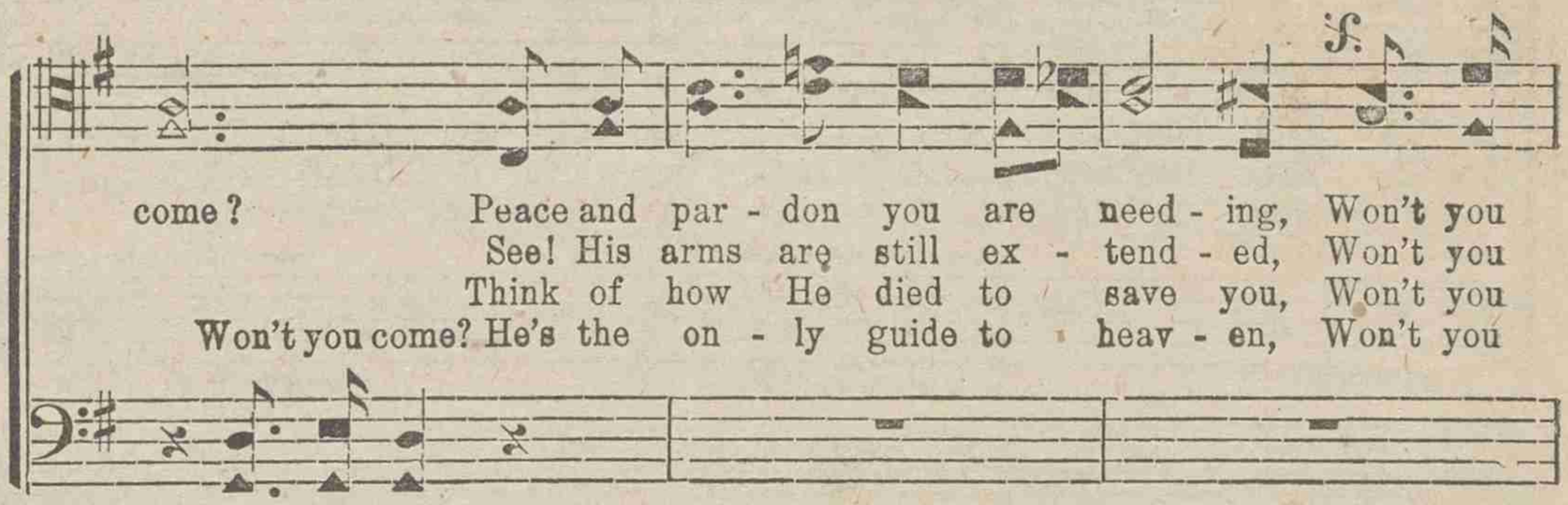


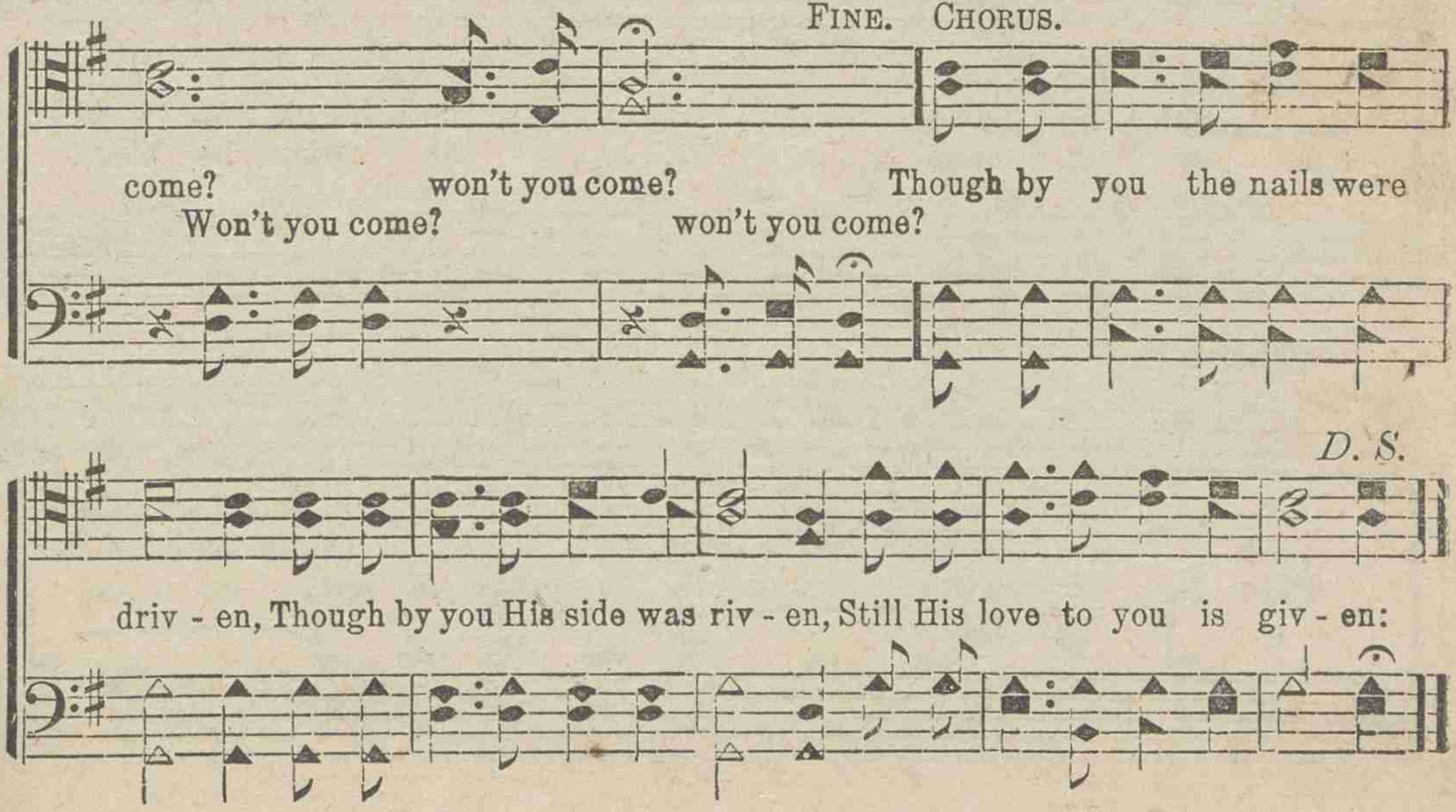
86. Won't You Come?

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

Earnestly.







87.

Far Away.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Curtis J. Williams. **M. D. McWhorter.**

1. Tho' far a - way..... thy soul has strayed.....
2. So far a - way ..... from home and God,.....
3. Come with thy load..... of sin and care;.....

From God and all..... ..... His prof - fered aid,.....
Too long sin's path..... thy feet have trod; .....
Let Je - sus all..... thy bur - dens share;.....

He still in love..... is call - ing thee;.....
The Sav - iour says:..... "my love is free,".....
O come and find..... a per - fect rest,.....

"Come, wan - der - er,..... come un - to me!"
And oh! He died,..... lost soul, for thee!
And ev - er - more..... in Him be blest!

CHORUS.

Tho' far a - way in paths of sin,
Tho' far a - way..... in paths of sin,.....

Far Away.

Christ loves and seeks thy soul to win;.....
Christ loves and seeks ..... thy soul to win;

In all thy need oh! come to - day
In all thy need..... oh! come to - day.....

And let Him wash thy sins a - way! .....
And let Him wash..... thy sins a - way!

88. Peace! Perfect Peace!

E. H. Bickersteth. (Pax Tecum 10s.) **G. T. Caldbeck.**

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties press'd?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows surg - ing round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

89.

Watching You.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." J. W. Polan.

1. When you strug-gle 'neath your load, On the steep and rug-ged road,
2. When you help a need-y soul, On to-wards the heav'n-ly goal,
3. Trust-ing soul, be of good cheer, Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fear,

There's an eye watch-ing you; When you do your ver-y best,
When you point to Cal-va-ry,
There's an eye Jus-tice here may be de-nied,

Standing well the strongest test, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.
'Though the world may nev-er see, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.
Not so on the oth-er side, There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.

REFRAIN.

Watching you, watching you, See-ing ev-'ry-
Watching, watching you, watching, watching you,

thing that you may do; Watch-ing you, watching
yes, ev'rything that you may do; watching, watching you,

Watching You.

you, There's an all-see - ing eye watching you.
al-ways watching you, al-ways watching you.

90. Singing of Love.

C. J. Williams. M. D. McWhorter, owner. M. D. McWhorter.

1. I'm sing-ing of love as homeward I go, My pathway grows brighter each day;
2. I'm sing-ing of love no tempest can shake, Tho' wildly around me they sweep,
3. I'm sing-ing of love that vanquishes wrong, And causes all sorrows to cease;

I'm trust-ing in God and fear-ing no foe,—He's leading me all the way.
For Christ is my all and will not for-sake, But ev - er in safe - ty keep.
Thro' a - ges un-told 'twill still be my song, In realms of e - ter - nal peace.

CHORUS.

I'm sing-ing of love, God's won-der-ful love, That ban-ish-es sorrow and night;

I'm sing-ing of love that leads me a - bove, To glo - ry and pure de-light.

91. When Jesus Speaks.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1 12, by The Tri› Music Co. T. Q. Dyess.

1. When my soul is tried ..... by sin and woe, ...
2. He the ran - som paid ..... to save my soul, ...
3. When my work for Christ ..... on earth is o'er, ...

1. When my soul is tried by sin and woe,

And the an - gry waves ..... a-round me swell, ...
And the won-drous news ..... to all I'll tell— .....
In that heav'n-ly home ..... I then shall dwell, ...

And the an-gry waves a-round me swell, a-round me swell,

Then to Christ my Lord ..... in faith I go; .....
On the bless - ed Lord ..... your bur - den roll, ...
And with count-less hosts ..... for - ev - er - more, ...

Then to Christ my Lord in faith I go;

D. S.—He will lead me on ..... un - to the goal; .....

He will lead me on, un - to the goal;

FINE.

He whis-pers peace ..... and all is well .....
His whis-pered "peace" ..... will make all well .....
I'll shout with joy ..... that all is well .....
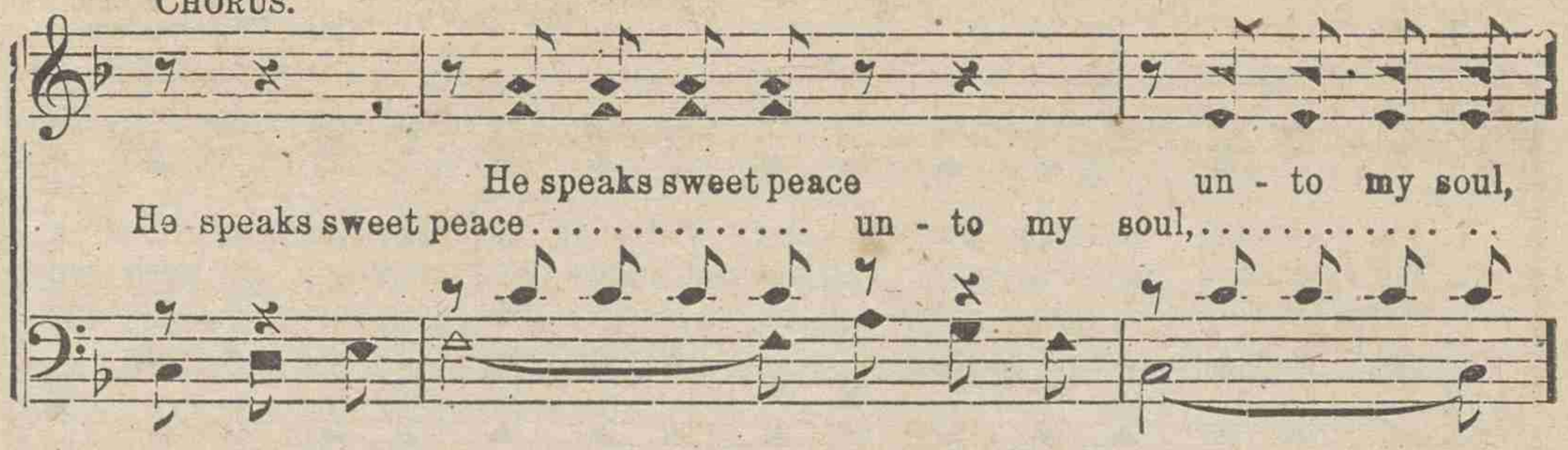
He whispers peace and all is well, yes, all is well.
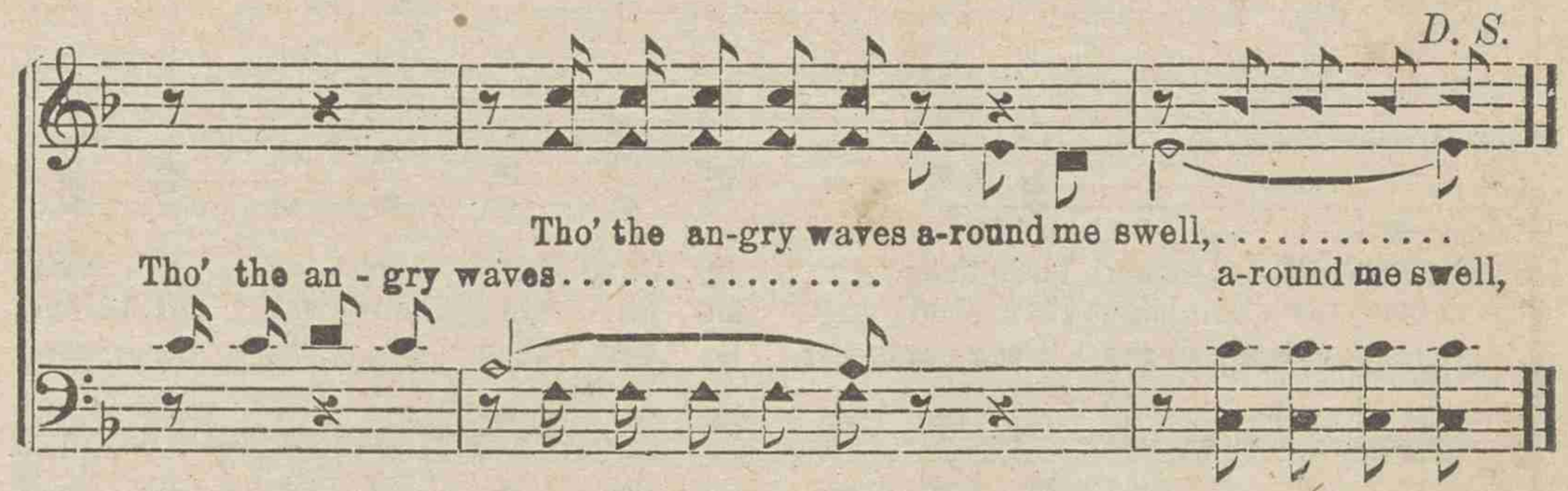
When Je - sus speaks, ... then all is well .....

When Je-sus speaks, yes, all is well.

When Jesus Speaks. Concluded.
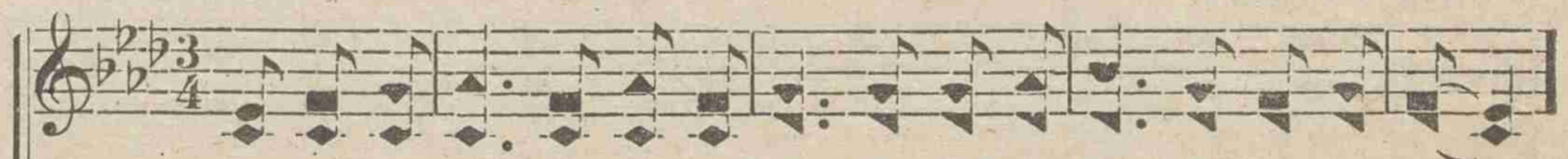
CHORUS.



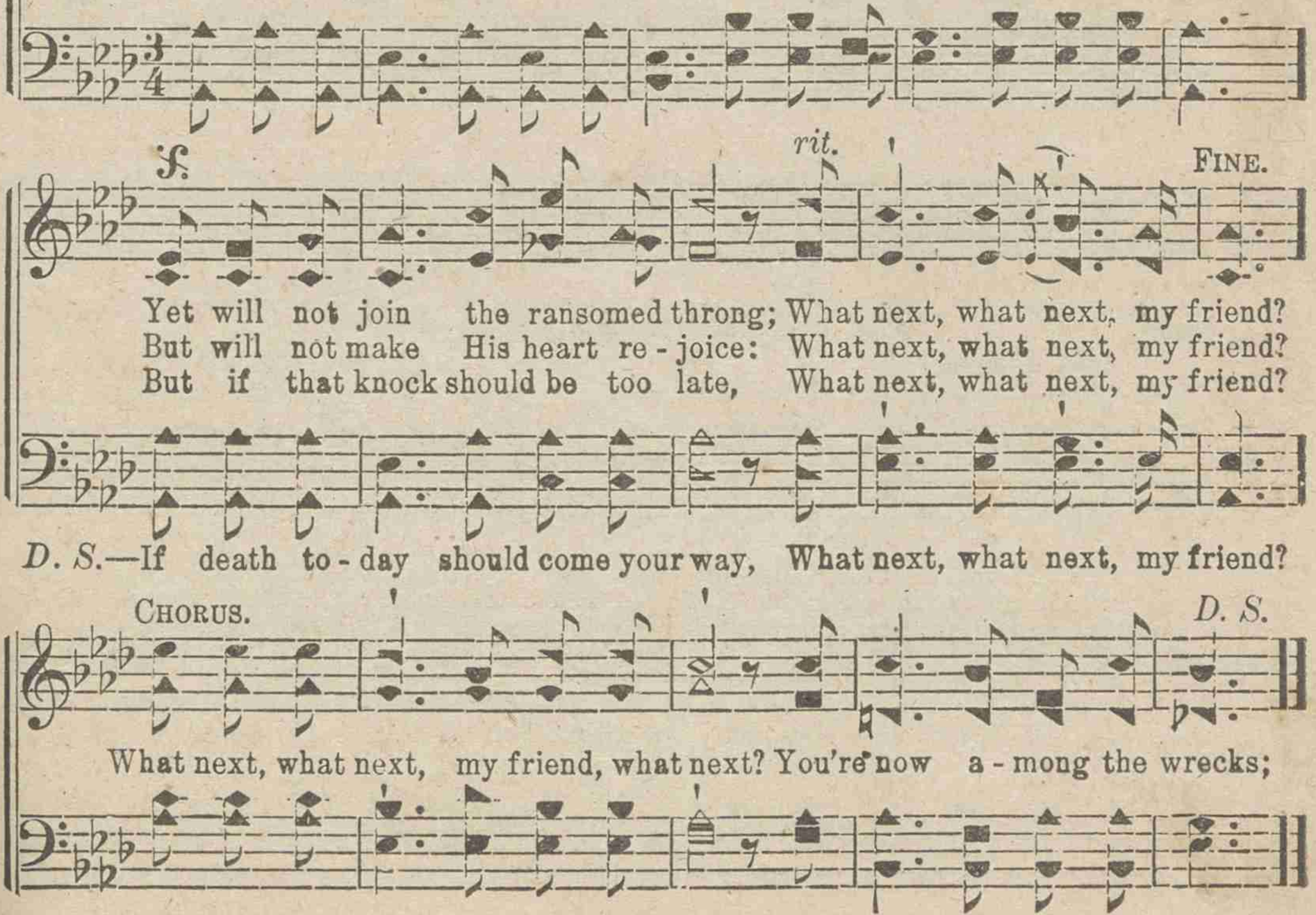


92. What Next?

James Rowe. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. **Emmett S. Dean.**



1. Long, long a - go, you lost your song, You know that you are liv - ing wrong,
2. You hear the Sav-iour's ten-der voice, And know that He should be your choice,
3. You say "an-oth - er day I'll wait, Be - fore I knock at mer-cy's gate;"



Yet will not join the ransomed throng; What next, what next, my friend?
But will not make His heart re - joice: What next, what next, my friend?
But if that knock should be too late, What next, what next, my friend?

D. S.—If death to - day should come your way, What next, what next, my friend?

CHORUS.

What next, what next, my friend, what next? You're now a - mong the wrecks;

93.

My Song of Praise.

By per. of Geo. W. Sebren.

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I'm go - ing a - long, o'er - flow-ing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a -
2. He's guid-ing me straight to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path - way
3. With love-light a - glow, wher - ev - er I go, I'll sing of His sav - ing

way; (rolled a - way;) The heav - en - ly Dove is bend - ing a - bove,
clear; (ev - er clear;) He's lead - ing me on to heav - en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev - er - more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day.
With an - gels to dwell up there. All glo - ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil - ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev - er bring! sing-ing glo - ry,

per-fect de-light, by day and by night, This won-der - ful song I sing.

94. Ring Out the Message.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co , in "Victory."

James Rowe. Andrew Irwin.

1. Out on the bil-lows of e - vil and strife, Tossing a - bout in the night,
2. Down in the lowlands so ma - ny re-main, Al-ways so lone - ly and drear,
3. Ma - ny are still let-ting e - vil con-trol, Strangers to Je - sus a - bove,

Souls are discouraged and wea - ry of life; Ring out the message of light.
Something to gladden them longing to gain; Ring out the message of cheer.
Near-ing each moment a ter - ri - ble goal; Ring out the message of love.

CHORUS.

Ring out the mes-sage, sing out the mes-sage, Tell it with ev - er, glad-ly,
joy o'er and o'er; Ring out the message, o'er and o'er, yes, we will ev - er
sing out the mes-sage, And we'll tell it with joy ev - er - more. ev - er-more.

95. He is Coming Back Again.

Rev. L. A. Morris. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. J. B. Stalnaker.

1. In a land of sin and dark-ness, What a joy it is to know That the
2. Brother, cease from your re - pin - ing O'er the woes of hu - man life; While the
3. What a com-fort to re - mem-ber, When He left this world of woe, That to
4. Yes, we know the time is near - er, And is hast'ning ev - 'ry day; If we
5. Then the righteous, all in glo-ry, Clothed in garments pure and white, Shall u -

Lord, in lov-ing-kind-ness. Has il - lu-mined all be-low; For He is Him-self the
heav'n-ly light is shin-ing, Cease from ev - 'ry worldly strife. He who is the Light in -
glo - ry He as - cend-ed And is com-ing back, we know. For He promised His dis -
love His blest ap-pear-ing, Hear the great a - pos-tle say; With-out sin un - to sal -
nite to tell the sto - ry Of the glad, ce - les-tial light; Like the stars for-ev - er

dawn - ing, Of the world He is the Light, And His great tri - um-phant com-ing
vites you; Bring your burdens un - to Him, Cast your ev - 'ry care on Je - sus,
ci - ples, As He went to heav'n to reign, By and by He'd come in glo - ry;
va - tion He is com - ing soon to reign; Let us tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
shin - ing, They shall bring the glad re - frain, Earth shall cease from all re - pin - ing

CHORUS.

Soon will ban-ish all the night. He is com - ing back, He is
He will free you from all sin.
He is com - ing back a - gain.
He is com - ing back a - gain.
When He comes to earth a - gain. He is com-ing back to earth a - gain, He is

1

com - ing back, With a might - y shout of tri-umph, As a
com - ing back to earth a - gain,

He is Coming Back Again. Concluded.

2

might-y King to reign; As a Prince of Peace for-ev - er, He is coming back a-gain.

96.

Once for All.

W. C. McC. Copyright, 1920, by W. C. McCollum. W. C. McCollum.

1. Je - sus Christ the cross hath borne, Once for you, once for me;
2. Je - sus Chirst, His blood hath shed, Once for you, once for me;
3. If His blood you now re - ceive, Shed for you, on the tree,

And His flesh the thorns have torn, Once for you, once for me.
And hath ris - en from the dead, Once for you, once for me.
And His word you now be - lieve, Je - sus saves — you are free.

QUARTET.

On the cross, His bod - y bro - ken, These the words that He hath spo - ken

Of re - demp - tion from the fall; "It is fin - ished," once for all.

97.

Marching Homeward.

O. L. F. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace." O. L. Francis.

1. March - ing home-ward day by day To a land that's free from weep-ing,
2. March - ing home-ward, naught we'll fear, Gladly each command o - bey - ing,
3. Sin - ner, won't you join our band, Homeward march with us to glo - ry,

1. March - ing home - ward,

Sing - ing all a - long the way Of the Sav-iour and His love (His love);
Tell - ing oth - ers far and near, Of our bless-ed Lord and King (and King);
For the right now firm - ly stand And be saved from death and strife (and strife);

Sin - ing ev - er,

Trust - ing in Him day and night, Sweetly rest - ing in His keep - ing,
On we'll go with cour - age strong, Hop-ing, trusting, watching, pray - ing,
Do not long - er Je - sus grieve, Help to spread the gos - pel sto - ry,

Trust - ing in Him,

S.

FINE.

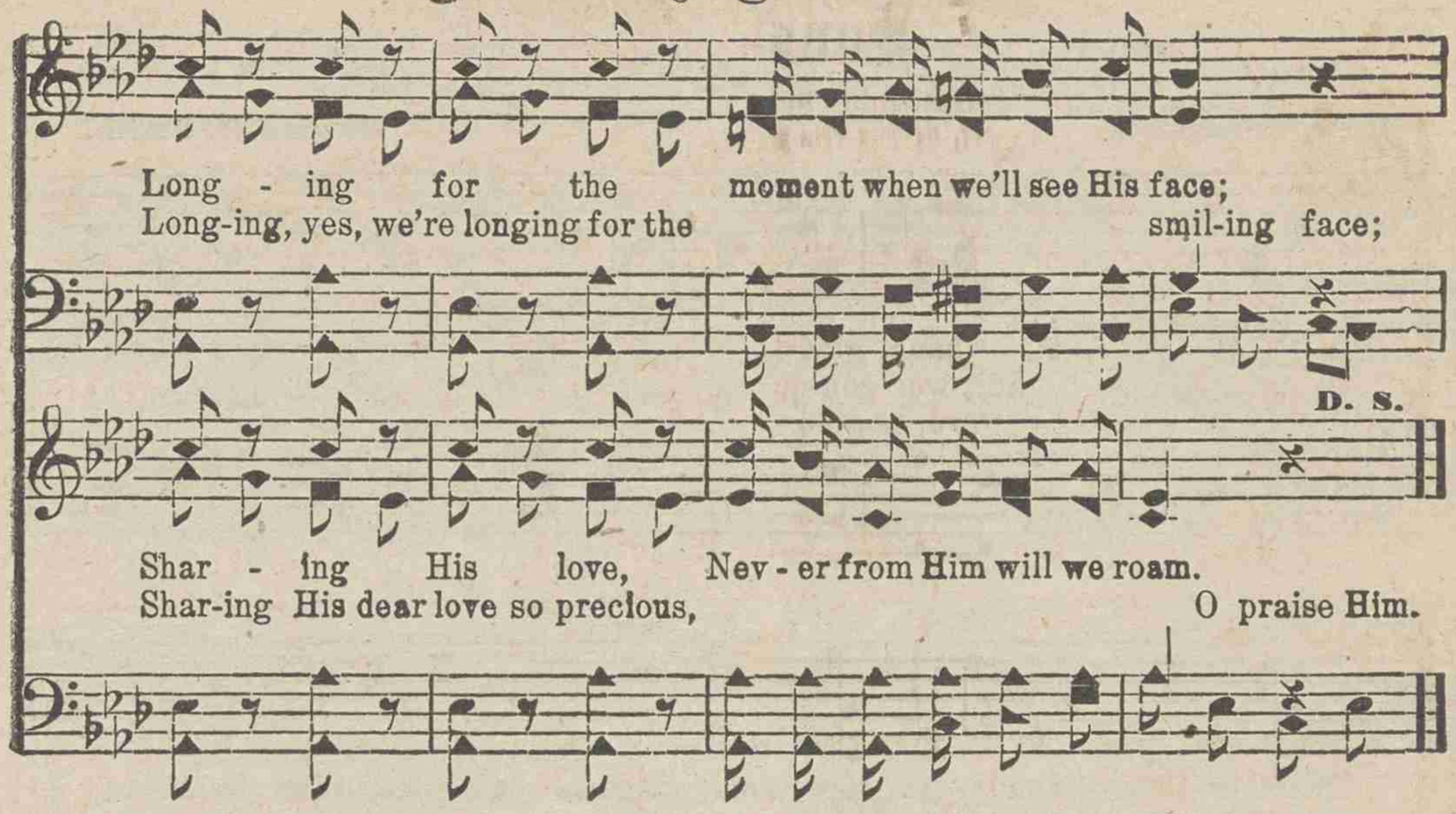
And for right (e'er) we will fight (un-) Till we're safe with Him a-bove.
Conqu'ring wrong (and) cheered by song (as) Lost ones un - to Him we bring.
Just be - lieve (and) He'll re - ceive (you) Un - to end - less peace and life.

D. S.—And we'll be (e'er) glad and free (there) In the bright e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

We are march - ing Hap-py in the Sav-iour's grace,
We are marching, ev - er marching O glo - ry,

Marching Homeward.



98. Praise Him, Hail Him, Crown Him.

W. W. S. Owned by W. W. Smith, 1912. Woodie W. Smith.

99.

The Sunshine Band.

Dedicated to our Sunday Schools and "Sunshine Bands."

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Musical Trio."

B. B. Edmiaston. Howard E. Smith.

1. We are a hap - py band, glad-ly we sing, Marching to vic - to - ry,
2. Smil-ing and sing-ing we con-quer the wrong, Fill - ing the world with love's
3. Forward, the watchword, as glad - ly we go, Nev - er complaining of

prais-ing our King; Sor-rows may come to us, but we'll be brave,
beau - ti - ful song: Nev - er re - treat-ing nor count-ing the cost,
sor - row and woe; Look-ing by faith to that beau - ti - ful shore,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in Christ, the Lord, our souls to save.
On - ward we has-ten to re - claim the lost. We are the "Sunshine Band,"
Where we shall praise the Lord for ev - er - more.

hap - py and strong, Trusting in Je - sus, we conquer the wrong; Ev - er our

hearts are light, making the pathway bright, Fill - ing the world with love's song.

100. Rally for the Right.

All rights reserved.

Armer Killian and Glenn Greenwood. Oscar Williams.

1. Ral - ly - ing a-round the ban - ner of the Sav-iour, Soldiers, fall in line,
2. Fol - low-ing His footsteps, ev - er marching onward, Fearless tho' you see
3. Christians, be not i - dle, you are greatly need - ed To advance the cause

and make ready for the fight 'Gainst the host of sin, tho' fierce may be the conflict,
that the en - e-my's in sight, Pressing to the front ranks in this mighty army,
of the precious Lord of light, Many are the lost ones, wand'ring now and dying,

CHORUS.

Brave - ly take your stand for the bless - ed Lord and right. Ral - ly
Be a val - ient sol - dier for Je - sus and the right.
Ral - ly for the right, won't you ral - ly for the right? Ral - ly, ral - ly

for the cause of right, Ral - ly, till we win the fight, Vic -
Ral - ly, ral - ly, Then shouting vic-

yes,

t'ry in His name we'll sing, When the battle's won for our bless - ed King.
t'ry,

yes,

101. Wonderful Revival Times are Coming.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. E. H. SHELTON.

1. Eyes are up-ward turn - ing, hearts for peace are yearn-ing, More and more the
2. Hosts of sin are los - ing, mor - tals Christ are choos-ing, Men are tired of
3. Tell the grand old sto - ry, mag - ni - fy its glo - ry, Spread a - far its

name of Christ we hear; Earth is growing brighter, souls are growing whi-ter,—
life in low-lands drear; Fet-ters they are breaking, plains of gladness seeking,—
truth and light and cheer; Sin-ners tire of sin - ning, Je - sus Christ is winning,—

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful re - vi - val times are near. Won - der - ful re - vi - val times are

com - ing, Sing, ye Chris - tians all, a song of cheer; Souls for peace are yearning,

wan - der - ers re - turn - ing,—Won-der - ful re - vi - val times are near.

102.

Sailing On.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

B. N. H. B. N. HULTSMAN.

Sail - ing,

1. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Borne along the changing waves of time;
2. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Tho' our barque's by waves toss'd to and fro;
3. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, And the way grows brighter ev-'ry day;
4. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, One day nearer to the hav-en fair;

Sail - ing,

Sail - ing,

We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Tear-drops fall or joy-bells chime.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Christ will part the waves we know.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Je - sus gent- ly leads the way.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Soon we'll safely an - chor there.

Sail - ing,

REFRAIN.

We are sail-ing, sail - ing On life's rest-less sea; . . .
Sail - - ing, we are sail- ing rest-less sea!

Rit.

Yes, we are sailing, sailing sailing on, Sailing to e- ter- ni- ty.
Sail - ing, e- ter- ni- ty.

103. Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. S. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. G. W. Sebren.

1. There is a heav - en - ly land, There is a beau - ti-ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil - grim-age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere, The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause have we to be sad, For

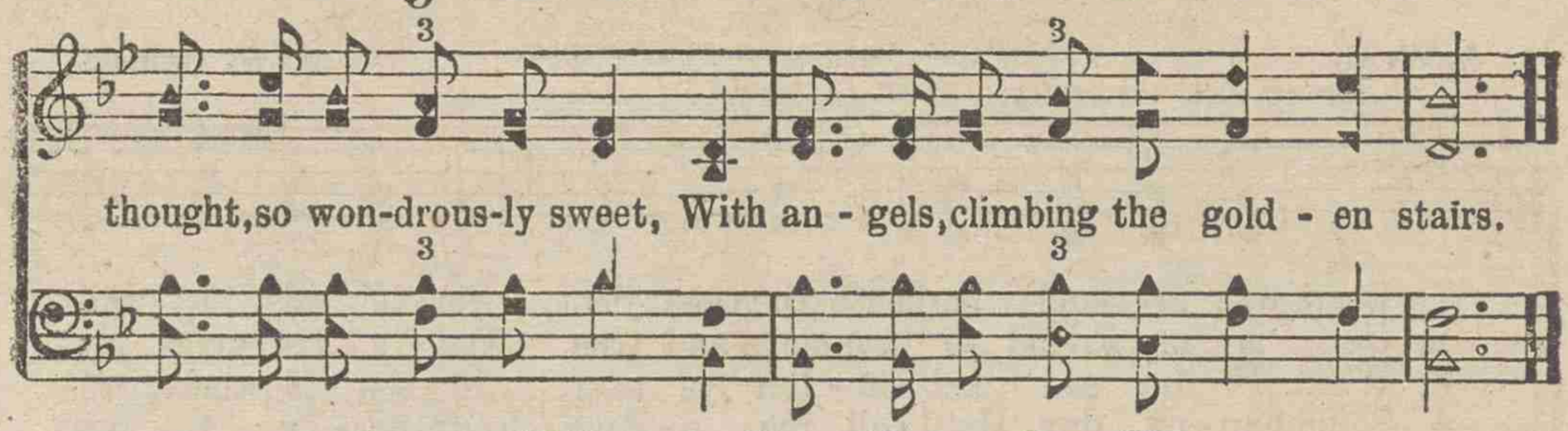
com - eth noth-ing to cause de - spair; And with a won-der-ful flight, We'll
road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's won-der-ful love, We'll
Christ, our ev - er - y sor - row shares; There with the glo-ri-fied throng, We'll

reach a no - bler height, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
reach the cit - y a - bove, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
sing a beau-ti - ful song, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

CHORUS.

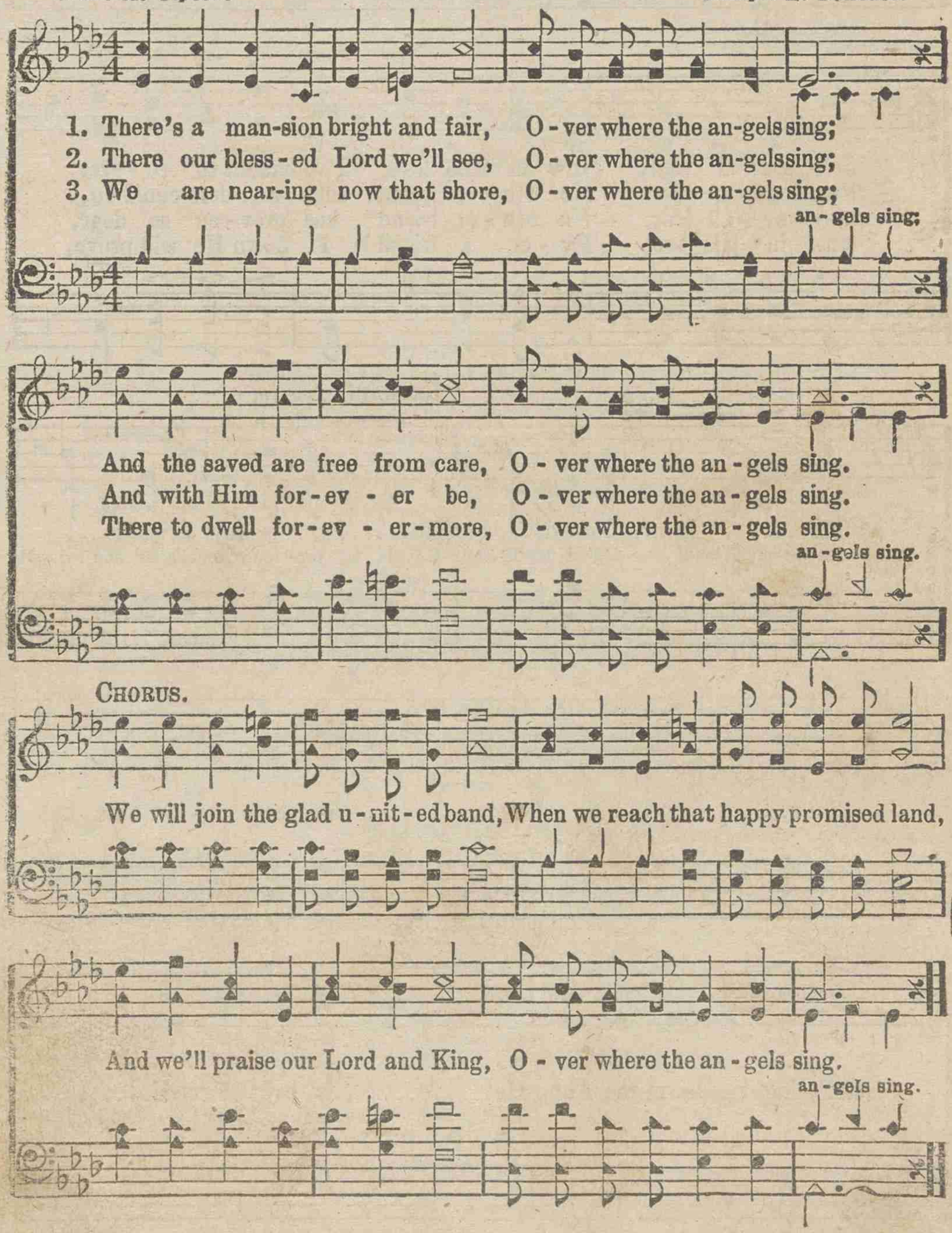
Be - hold a beck-on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In
heav'n we'll ne-ver know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau-ti - ful street, Blest

Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.



104. Over Where the Angels Sing.

Chas. A. Tipton. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Joseph E. Schoate.



105.

He is My Friend!

J. W. G. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. J. W. Gaines.

Slowly and earnestly. (GOOD AS A SOLO.)

1. Deep was my soul be-neath the great debt, Sin-ful was I when Je-sus I met,
2. He is my Friend, so pre-cious and true, Dai-ly He gives me bless-ings a-new;
3. When I am sad and Sa-tan is near, Je-sus is there, re- mov-ing all fear;
4. Some hap-py day He'll call me a-bove, Faith-ful-ly I will trust in His love;

Now in His love I've naught to re-gret,
No oth-er friend such won-ders could do,
No oth-er friend has prov-en so dear,
Ev-er a friend I kown He will prove,

rit.

faster.

REFRAIN. *Lively.*

He..... is my Friend!.... He..... is my Friend!....
He is my Friend! He is my Friend! He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

True..... to de-fend;..... Sin may a-larm me but
True, from the tempt-er, my soul to de-fend;

noth-ing can harm me For He..... is my Friend!.....
He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

106. Press Along to Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. [illegible].

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone before,
4. The crown to wear for-ev-er there, Press a-long

Ex-tol-ling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be-fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a-long, glad soul, press a-long, Giv-ing
Press a-long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's
Giv-ing out Let-ting love,
love, be your song, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
Press a-long

107. After While.

J. H. R. J. H. BOLEY.

1. As I con-tem-plate life's jour-ney, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
2. 'Tis a thought of might-y won-der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
3. What shall be the scenes that greet us, Shall we view them with a smile,
4. Then we'll know of high-er great-ness Than the world hath ere compiled,

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft-er while.
To be-hold the things e-ter-nal, That shall be aft-er while (aft-er while).
What shall be the joys or sor-rows, O just think aft-er while.
Then we'll rest from all our la-bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

REFRAIN.

Aft-er while,..... aft-er while,....Some sweet day... aft-er while,
Aft-er while, aft-er while, Some sweet day after while,

Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft-er while.
We shall view e-ter-nal re-gions, Some sweet day aft-er while (after while.)
Bliss the Christian's hab-i-ta-tion, Some sweet day aft-er while.
We shall rest from all our la-bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

Owned and controlled by J. H. Boley.

108.

I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. WINNINGHAM. Controlled by J. H. May. JAMES H. MAY.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore,—If I may hold my Sav - iour s hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet,—If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest,—If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then; If I may drink

my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

109. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the
light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

If the Light Has Gone Out.

Oh, how still! (how still!) When the light has gone out in your soul.

110. 'Twill Be Glory.

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J. L. D. J. L. Dockery.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that hap - py home a - bove;
2. Thro' each dan - ger He will lead me, By His wondrous pow'r di - vine;
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, Where with loved ones I shall stay;

I be - lieve the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Sav - ior and His love.
Man-na, sweet He'll dai - ly feed me—All His bless-ings now are mine.
I shall sing sal - va-tion's sto - ry, While the a - ges roll a - way.

CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, When we reach the oth - er shore;
'Twill be glo - ry, love and glo - ry bright,

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, Praising Je - sus ev - er - more.
'Twill be glo-ry where there comes no night, ev - er - more.

111.

Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. E. L. Barrett.

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot-to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev-er you go, It will
Scat-ter love wher-ev-er you go, wher-ev-er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev-er you go. Beau-ti-ful love,
wher-ev-er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,

beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go.

112. Oh, Wonderful Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh. the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

Chorus Selections.

113. On the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY EMMETT S. DEAN.
THE TRIO MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

F. L. Eiland. **Emmett S. Dean.**

With feeling.

1. View the Sav - - - ior on the cross!.....
1. View the Sav - ior on the cross! View the Sav - ior on the cross!
2. Dy - ing there..... in mis - er - y!.....
2. Dy - ing there in mis - er - y! Dy - ing there in mis - er - y!
3. There He died,..... but lives a - gain—.....
3. There He died, but lives a - gain— There He died, but lives a - gain—

Dy - ing there..... for sin - ners lost!.....
Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost! Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost!
On the cross..... of Cal - va - ry!.....
On the cross of Cal - va - ry! On the cross of Cal - va - ry!
Plead-ing with..... the sons of men!.....
Plead - ing with the sons of men! Plead - ing with the sons of men!

Ag - o - niz - - - ing, hear His cry!.....
Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry! Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry!
See His pre - - - cious bleed-ing side!.....
See His pre-cious bleed - ing side! See His pre - cious bleed - ing side!
Say-ing, "'twas..... on Cal - va - ry!.....
Say - ing, "'twas on cal - va - ry," Say - ing, "'twas on Cal - va - ry,

On the Cross—Concluded.

How, oh, how..... then pass Him by!.....
How, oh, how then pass Him by! How, oh, how then pass Him by!
'Twas for you..... and me He died!.....
'Twas for you and me He died! 'Twas for you and me He died!
That I suf - - - fered much for thee!".....
That I suf - fered much for Thee! That I suf - fered much for Thee!"

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb, my Sav-ior lay! Wrapt in silence there, there,
In the cold,.....dark tomb He lay!.... Wrapt in si - lence 'neath the

'neath the clay! Our redemption to proclaim, Our redemption to proclaim
clay!..... Our re - demp - - tion to pro - claim.....

rit.

Thro' His ev - er - bless - ed name! Thro' His ev - er-bless - ed name!
Thro' His ev - - - er - bless-ed name!.....

114.

Was It For Me?

QUARTET.

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B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

Con espressione.

1. Was it for me the Sav - iour came
2. "Was it for crimes that I have done,"
3. Was it for me that He a - rose,

1. Was it.....for me the Sav - iour came.....And
2. "Was it.....for crimes that I have done,".....He
3. Was it.....for me that He a - rose,.....Sub -

And bore the cross, the cross of shame?
He meek - ly wore the thorn - y crown?
Sub - du - ing death, the last of foes?

bore.....the cross, the cross of shame?.....Did
meek - - ly wore the thorn - y crown,.....And
du - - ing death, the last of foes;.....Has

Did He for - sake the throne a - bove To show
And bore the spear - thrust in His side? Was it
Has He, from sin, my soul set free That I

He.....for-sake the throne a - bove..... To show.....for
bore.....the spear-thrust in His side,..... Was it.....for
He,.....from sin, my soul set free..... That I.....might

CHORUS.

for me such won-drous love? Re-joice, my soul, I
for me my Sav - iour died?
might live e - ter - nal - ly?

me such wondrous love?
me the Sav - iour died?
live e - ter - nal - ly? Re-joice, my soul, I

Was It For Me?

know it was for me..... the bless-ed Sav-iour came.... and
it was for me the Sav-iour came,

bore the cross of shame;... While a - ges roll, from sin I shall be
the cross of shame; While a - ges roll, I

free,..... With rapt - ure I shall sing..... and praise the conqu'ring King,
shall be free, with rapt-ure sing

115. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer-cies, Sav - iour may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Save and love Thee best of all. A - men.

116.

O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G. [Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;
3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

Poco rit.

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!
From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!
When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . my-self in
O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my - self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev-er
hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref - uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to
be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

O Let Me Hide in Thee—Concluded.

Poco rit. . . . .

see, Till life . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

117. He Died For Me.

R. R. L. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. R. R. Lynn.

1. I want to go where Je - sus is Be - cause He set me free;
2. I want to love Him more and more, And clo - ser to Him be;
3. I'll tell the sto - ry of His love Un - til His face I see,

I want to live for Him each day Be - cause He died for me.
I'll con - se - crate my life to Him Be - cause He died for me.
And then I'll praise Him ev - er - more Be - cause He died for me.

CHORUS.

He died for me, He died for me,—The cru - el cross He bore
To set me free, to set me free; I'll praise Him ev - er - more.

118.

Christ is Leading.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY"

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweeping, But the King of
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,
end - ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us
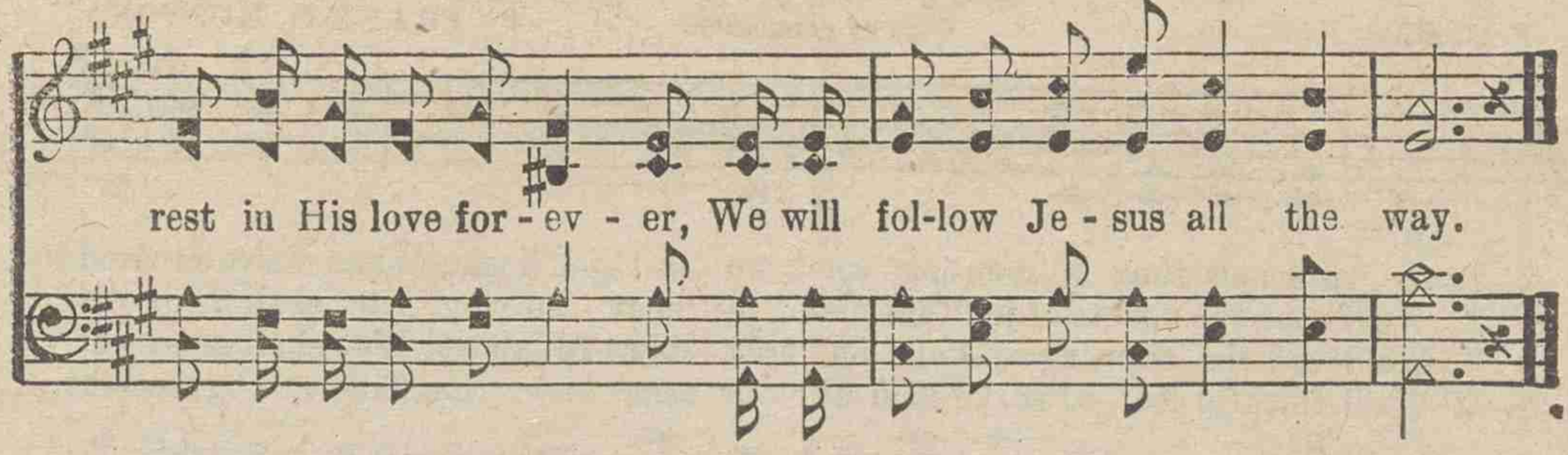
tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
safe in His lov-ing keep - ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
wait-ing to greet that morning, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious
Christ is al - ways leading In His

love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,
precious love-light That we may be-hold Him,

Christ is Leading—Concluded.



119. No Resting Time Here.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.

Slowly.

1. All Christians who work in the field, Ex-pect-ing to have a great yield,
2. Dear friend, are you working each day? Your love do you tru - ly dis - play?
3. If faith-ful to Him you are found, In heav-en your soul shall be crowned;

Must work till the Lord shall ap - pear, For there is no rest-ing time here.
How much on the field have you done For Je - sus, the Father's own Son?
And there, with the faithful and blest, Your soul shall have glo-ri - ous rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, there is no rest-ing time here; .... Work on, till the Lord shall ap-pear;

rest-ing time here; *rit.*

Bright sheaves we must bring to Jesus our King; And there is no resting time here.

120. We Shall See the King.
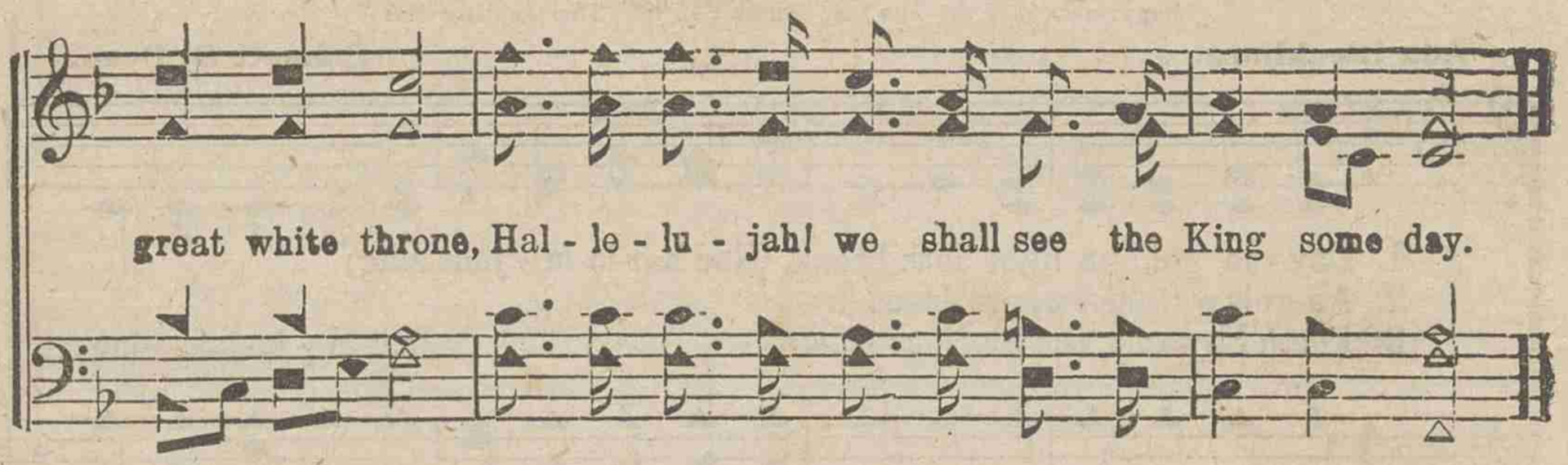
F. C. H. Used by permission. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glorious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in safe - ty o'er the bil- low's foam, When with the saints and an-gels there 'neath heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heav - en ring, We shall hear the songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might- y hosts that bow be- fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our loved ones who have gone be - fore, We'll dwell in joy su - per - nal there for- ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till thro' grace the bat -tle's fought and vic - t'ry's won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful one, well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some day,
We shall see the King some day,
yes,
day,
We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him 'round the

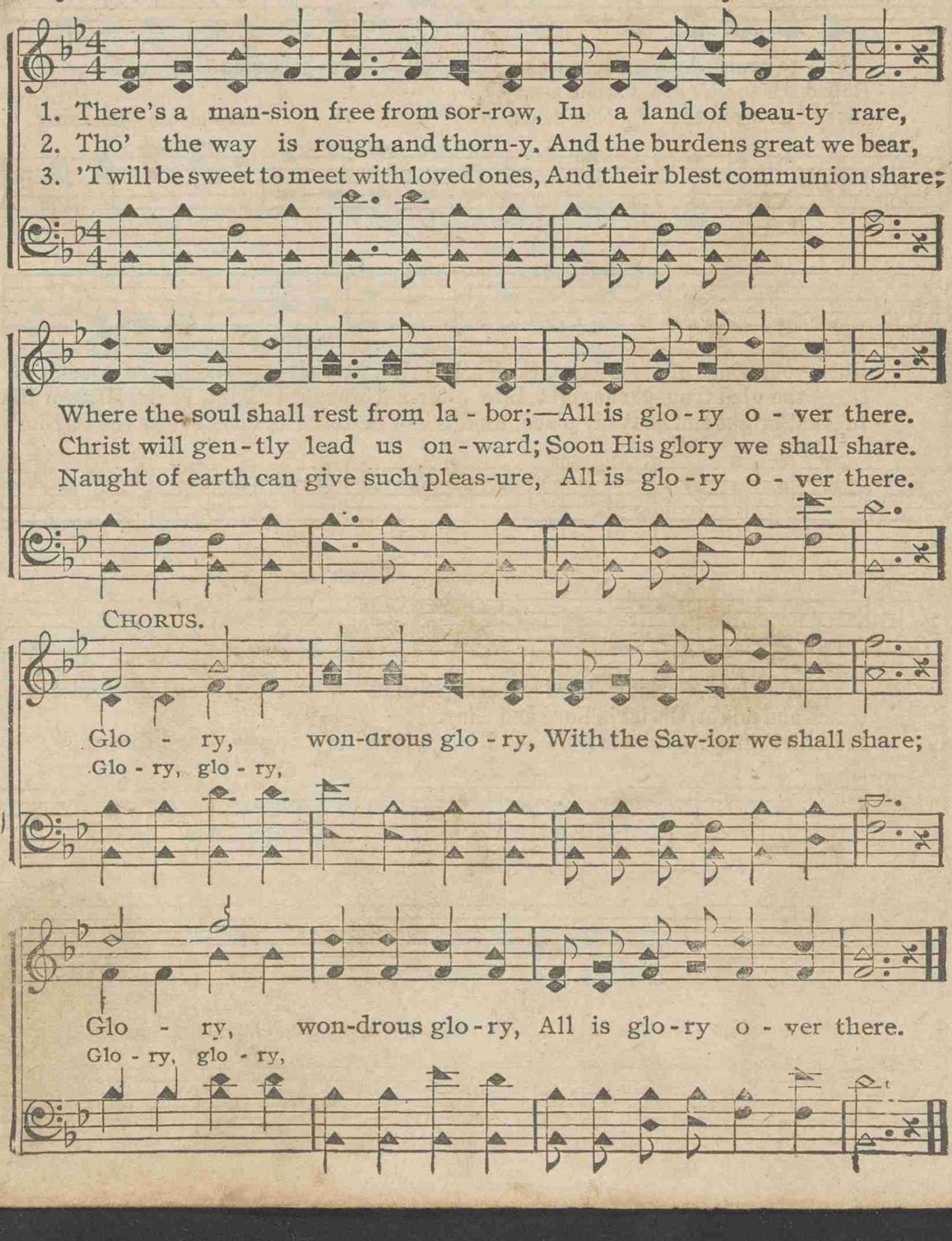
We Shall See the King.



121. Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. H. CRAWFORD. J. E. WASHBURN.



122. Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Day in gold-en light doth break, Glad hal-le-lu - jahs sing;
2. An-gels watched where Jesus lay,
3. Forth He came, the glorious One, hal-le - lu-jahs sing;

In - to praise doth na-ture wake, Glad Hal-le - lu - jahs sing.
Rolled the tomb's great stone a-way,
Lives a - gain the Fa-ther's Son, hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

Raise your songs of joy a-bove, Praising Christ, your gladness prove: Sing the sweetness
O the glad triumphant sight, Life e-ter-nal brought to light, Praise Him for His
In that bright and heav'nly place, Angels bow be-fore His face; Praise the Sav-ior's

CHORUS.

of His love, Christ is Lord and King. Sound yes, sound His praise in
grace and might, Christ is Lord and King.
matchless grace, Christ is Lord and King. Sound His praise, yes, sound His praise,

ho - - - ly mirth, Laud His
praise in ho - ly mirth, praise in ho - ly mirth, Oh, Laud oh, laud His

Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

name, His name and tell His worth;
name, His name tell His wondrous worth, tell His wondrous worth; For

He is Lord and King of heav'n and
He is Lord, is Lord and King, Lord of heav'n and earth,

earth, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.
Lord of heav'n and earth, yes, Christ is Lord, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.

123. Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. **D. S. Englewood.**

Slowly.

1. Hear us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

p *pp*
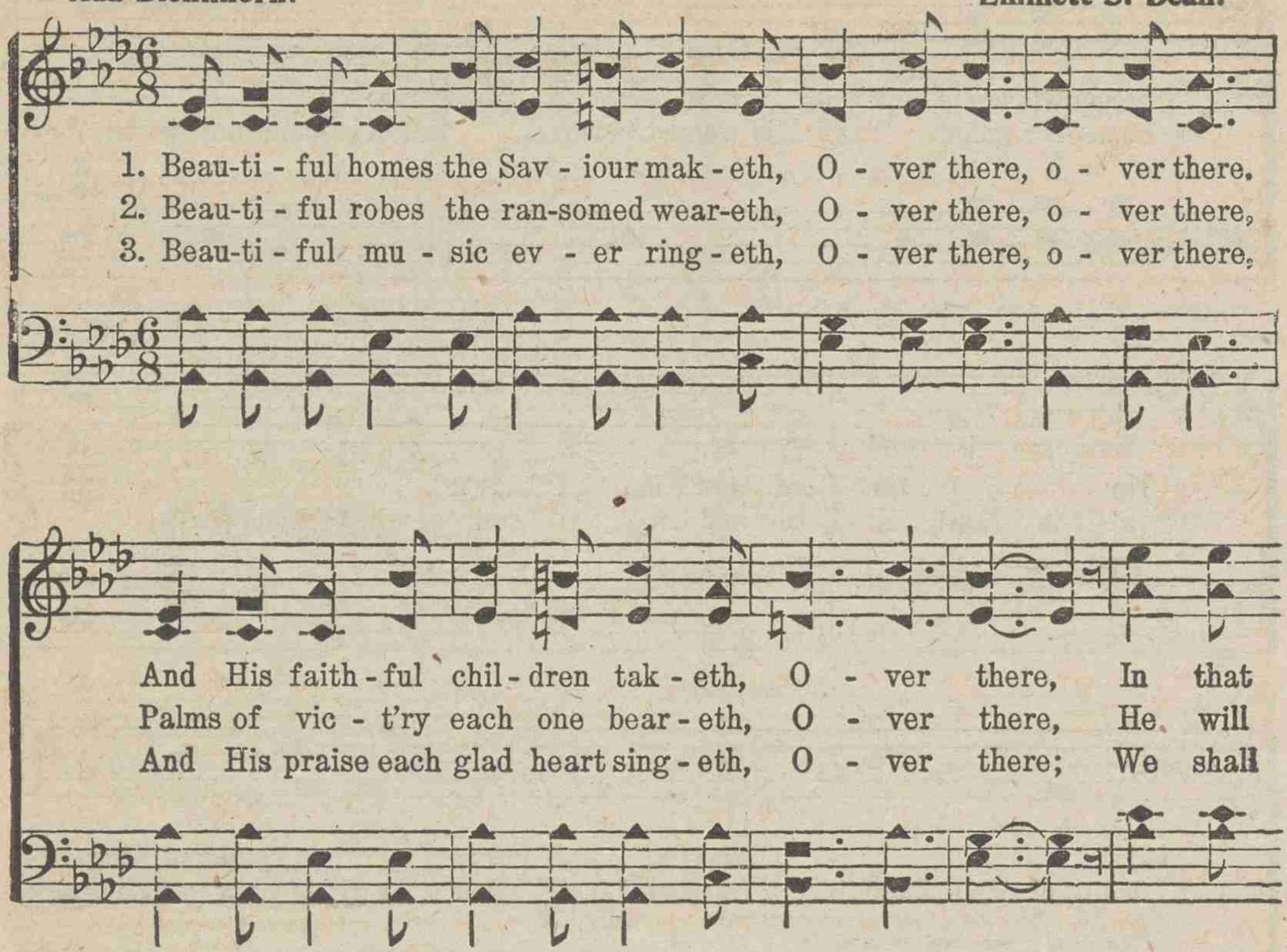
fee - ble,—Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

124. Over There.

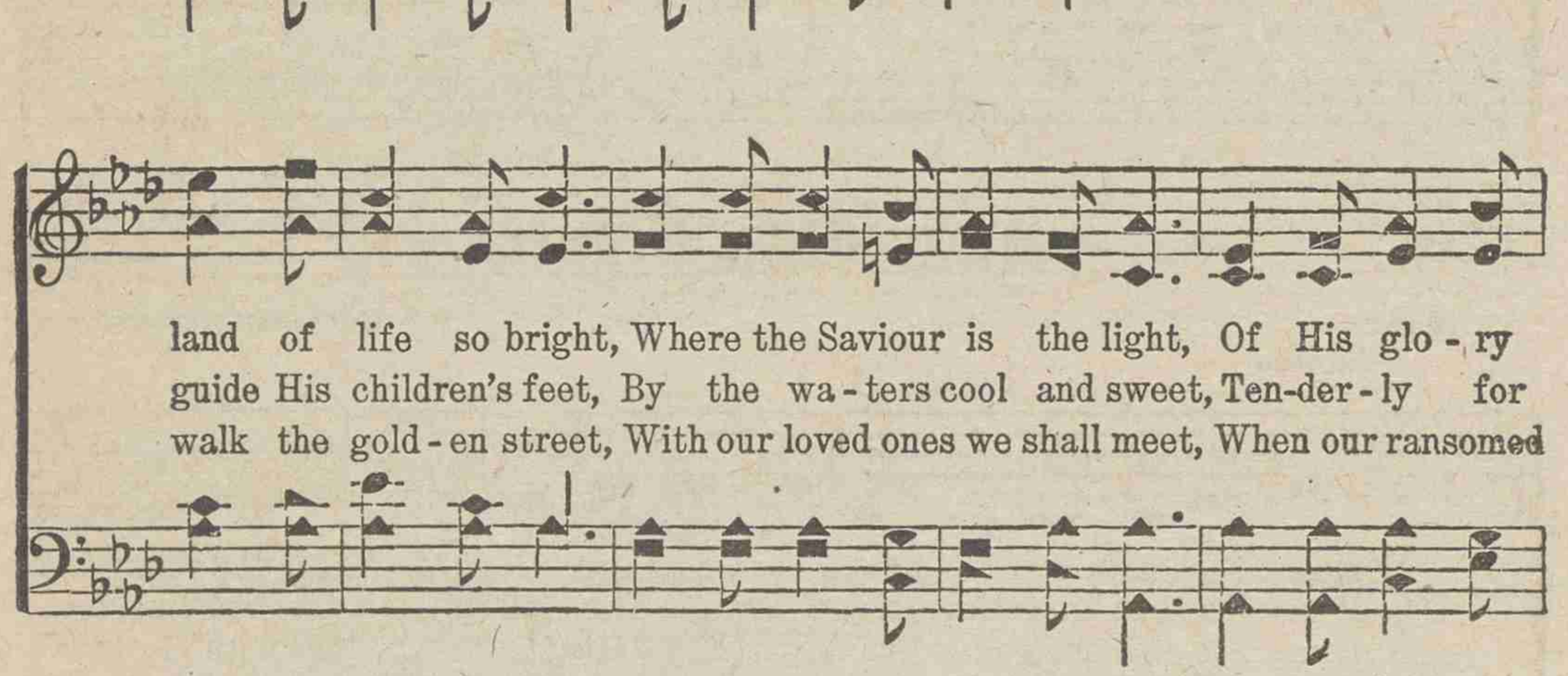
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Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**
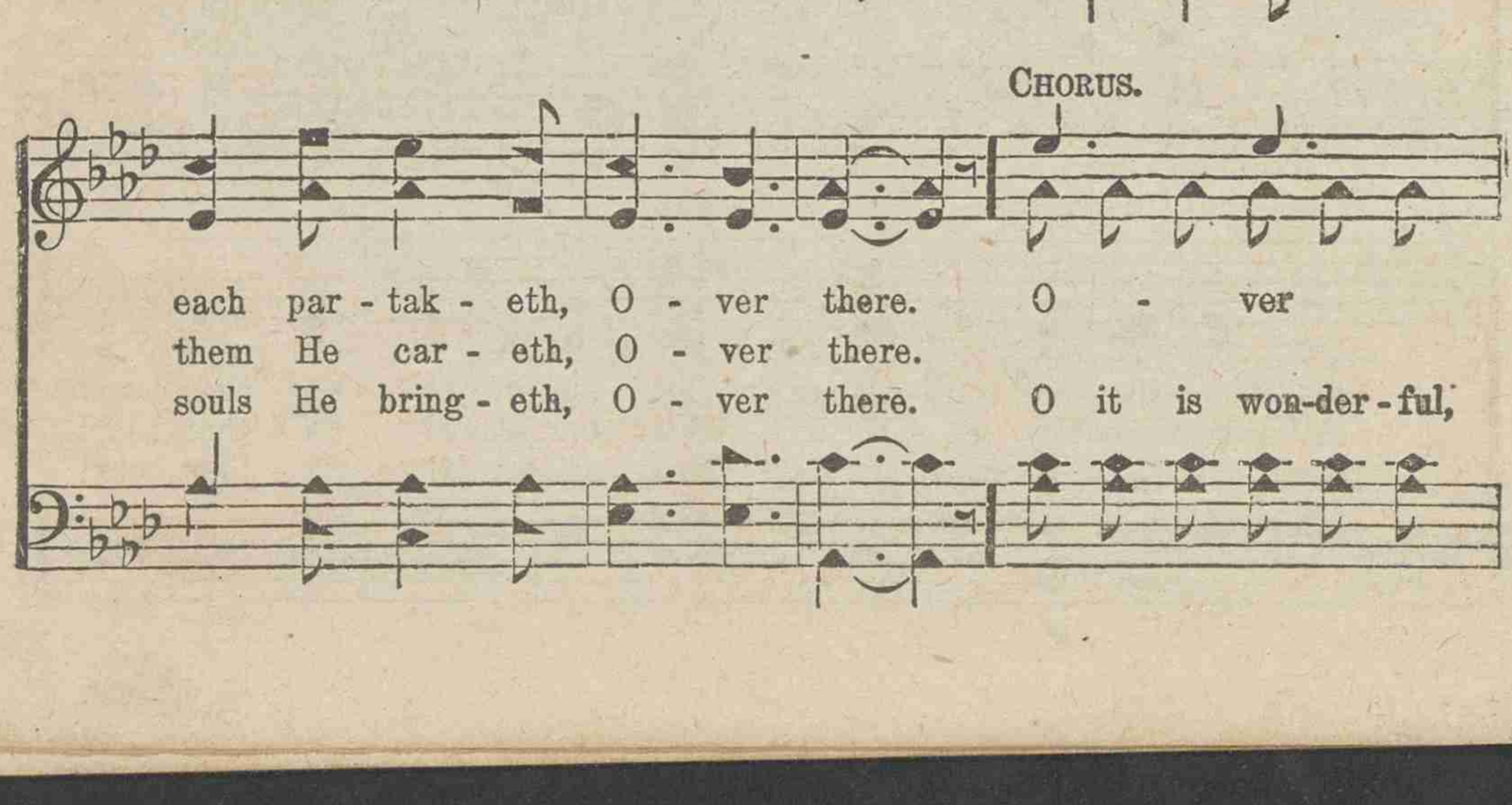
1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there.
2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,



And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall



land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry
guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten-der - ly for
walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed



CHORUS.

each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver
them He car - eth, O - ver there.
souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won-der - ful,

Over There.

there..... in that land of rest,.....
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for-
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for-

ev - er be; O - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha-ven of rest, in that ha-ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

125.

Gospel of Love.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1919, by J W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. Glo - ri-ous gos-pel of peace and love, Oh, mes - sage di-vine!.....
2. Bringing a message of truth to all, Through won - der-ful grace;.....
3. Won-der-ful gos-pel of per-fect love, A sto - ry so true,.....

message di-vine, message di-vine!

Light from the portals of heav'n a-bove, For-ev - er to shine.....
Giv - ing a-like to the great and small, A heav - en - ly place.....
Liv - ing through ages with pow'r to prove, And yet ..... it is new.....

ev - er to shine, ev - er to shine.

Word of the Rul - er of truth and right, Firmly ex - alt - ed in pow'r and might,
In - to the des - o-late haunts of shame, And in the pal - ace of roy - al fame,
Mes - sage of par - don to those in sin, Com-fort to all who are pure with-in,

Out of whose kingdom now com-eth the light, The glo - ri-ous gos-pel of love.
Un - to each na-tion and ev - er the same, This gospel is giv - en to all.
Heaven's communion with child-ren of men, Oh, won-der-ful gos-pel of love.

Gospel of Love.

de - liv - - ered to

CHORUS.

Pre-cious gos - pel mes-sage from heav - en, A message de - liv - ered to

Pre - cious gos - pel

all, Oh! sin - ners hear the sweet in - vi - ta - tion, And

Oh! sin - ners hear and

an - - - swer the call;

hast - en to an - swer the call; Heav - en's gift di -

glo-ri-ous Word from

vine in - spir - a - tion re - veals to earth, The place of sal - va - tion, the

heav - en, Par - don giv - en,

Gos - pel sto - ry,

mes - sage sub-lime, Sto - ry di - vine, Won-der-ful gospel of love.

Gos - pel of love.

126.

My Friend.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a Friend, a pre - cious Friend in - deed, One who hears me when for help I plead, Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet re - lease
2. I am walk-ing with this Friend each day; Sweetest joy He gives me all the way, Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad with - in,
3. Tho' the foes of earth may try my soul, He will nev - er give to them con - trol; On Him I de - pend, for He is my Friend,—
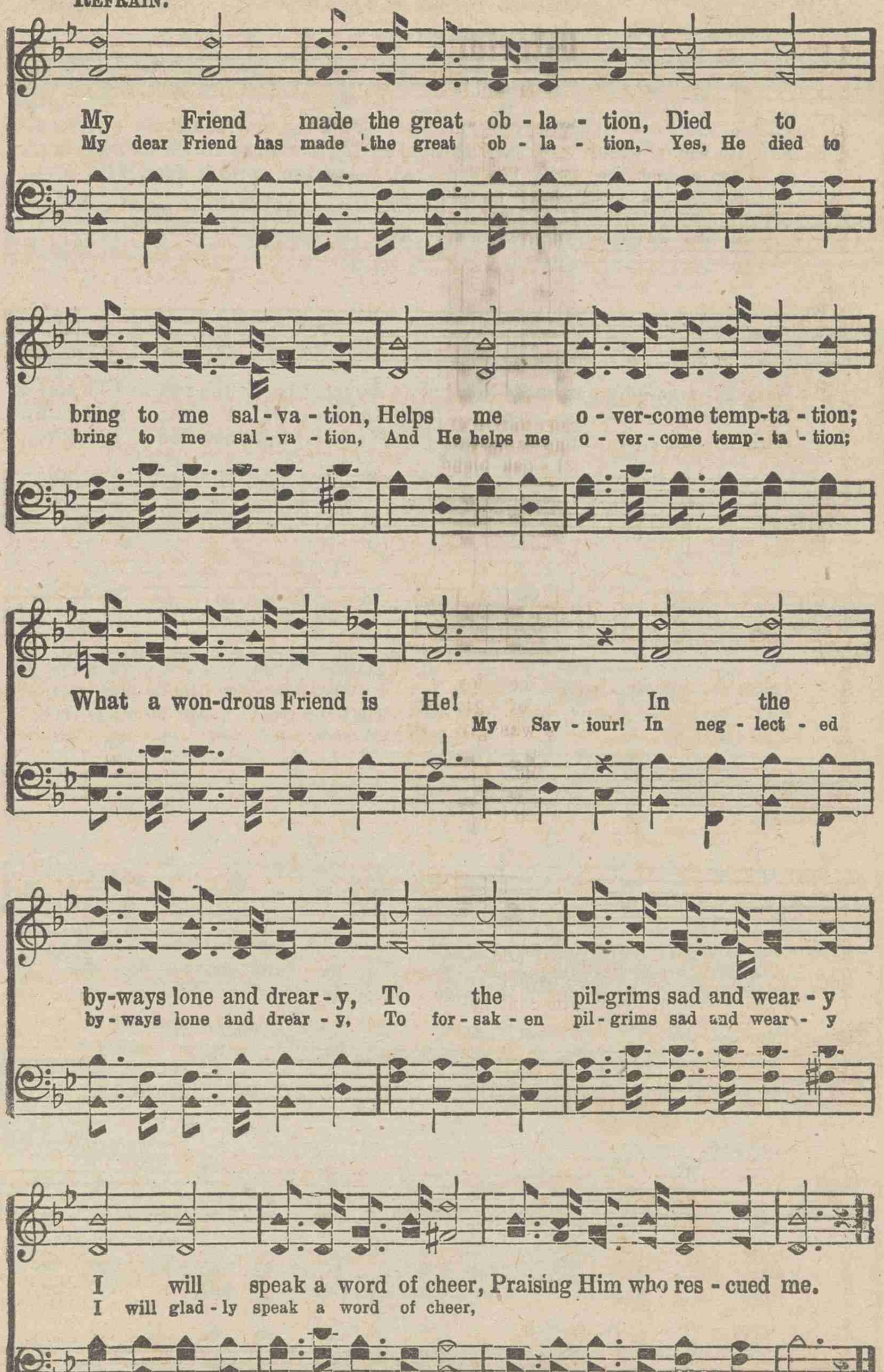
From the bur-dens hard to bear; And I love Him more than all be - side,
Fills my life with love's glad song; When the storms of earth a-round me beat,
This He's prov-en o'er and o'er. When the clouds of grief a - round me rise,

For up - on the rug - ged cross He died, Gave His life for me,
In His arms I find a sure re - treat, Safe from ev - 'ry harm,
Je - sus comes to me, a glad sur - prise, Drives the gloom a - way,

that I might be free, And His pres - ence ev - er share.
free from all a - larm,— I am weak but He is strong.
turns my night to day— I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

My Friend—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



127. Glorious Victory.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1919, by J. W Gaines. J. W, Gaines.

Met. ♩ = 108.

1. See the e - vil host be - fore us, Crush-ing now the souls of men,
2. With the ar - mor of sal - va-tion,— In the name of Christ our Lord,
3. When at last the fight is end - ed, And the world is filled with love,

With E - man-uel's ban - ner o'er us, We must break the ranks of sin;
We will o - ver-come temp-ta - tion, And re-ceive a rich re - ward;
With u - nit - ed voi - ces blend - ed, We will praise our God a - bove;

To our Lead - er we'll be loy - al, 'Tis the Christ of Cal - va - ry,
With the might-y host of glo - ry, Un - to ev - 'ry land and sea,
For the Son whose life was giv - en, That the world might be made free,

In His ar - my, great and roy - al, We will gain the vic - to - ry.
We will spread the gos-pel sto - ry, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
For a home with Him in heav-en, And a crown of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward with E - man - uel's ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,
On - ward with E-manuel's ban - ner o'er us,

Glorious Victory.

Brave - ly we will face the e - vil foe be - fore us,
Brave - ly we will face the foe be - fore us,

O'er sin we gain— Truth shall re-main, Loy - al we must
O'er sin we now are gaining, Nothing but truth re-main-ing, Loy - al we must

be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His ho - ly might su - per-nal,
be—go forward, Je - sus leads us in His might su - per-nal,

We must now es - tab - lish right to stand e - ter - nal, Sa - tan we
We must now es-tab-lish right e - ter - nal,

now are rout-ing, Soon we will join in shout-ing Glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry!

128. What a Precious Friend!

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Oh, how great the love of my Sav-iour and King!
2. He is safe - ly lead - ing a num-ber - less throng,
3. Ev - 'ry knee shall bend to this won - der - ful King;

Accomp. lightly.

Praise to Him with glad-ness for - ev - er I'll sing;.....
for - ev-er I'll sing;
O - ver - com - ing dai - ly the pow - ers of wrong,.....
sor-row and wrong,
Count - less tongues His prais - es with glad-ness shall sing;.....
for - ev-er shall sing;

He de - vised re - demp-tion's all won - der - ful plan;....
Fill - ing lives and na - tions with won-der - ful joy;.....
King - doms of man soon - er or lat - er must fall;...

What a pre - cious Friend to the sons of man!
Prais - es should the hearts of the world em - ploy.
But for - ev - er Je - sus is Lord of all.

What a Precious Friend! Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a pre - cious Friend,..... Sav - ing to the
Won-der - ful Friend is He,

end, ... Bring - ing sal - va - tion un - to each na - tion,
glo - ri - ous end,

He is the Prince of Love;..... Praise with heart and
mer - cy and love; with

voice,..... Bid the world re - joice;..... Com-fort the
heart and with voice, gladly for - ev - er re-joice;

sad and make the world glad; Praise Him in earth and heav'n a - bove.

129.

He's With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiston. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav-ior, Shar-ing in His lov-ing fa-vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al-ways near me, And His love and mer-cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con-fid-ing, And my soul He's safe-ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai-ly prais-ing Him be-cause He set my spir-it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour-ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a-bove;
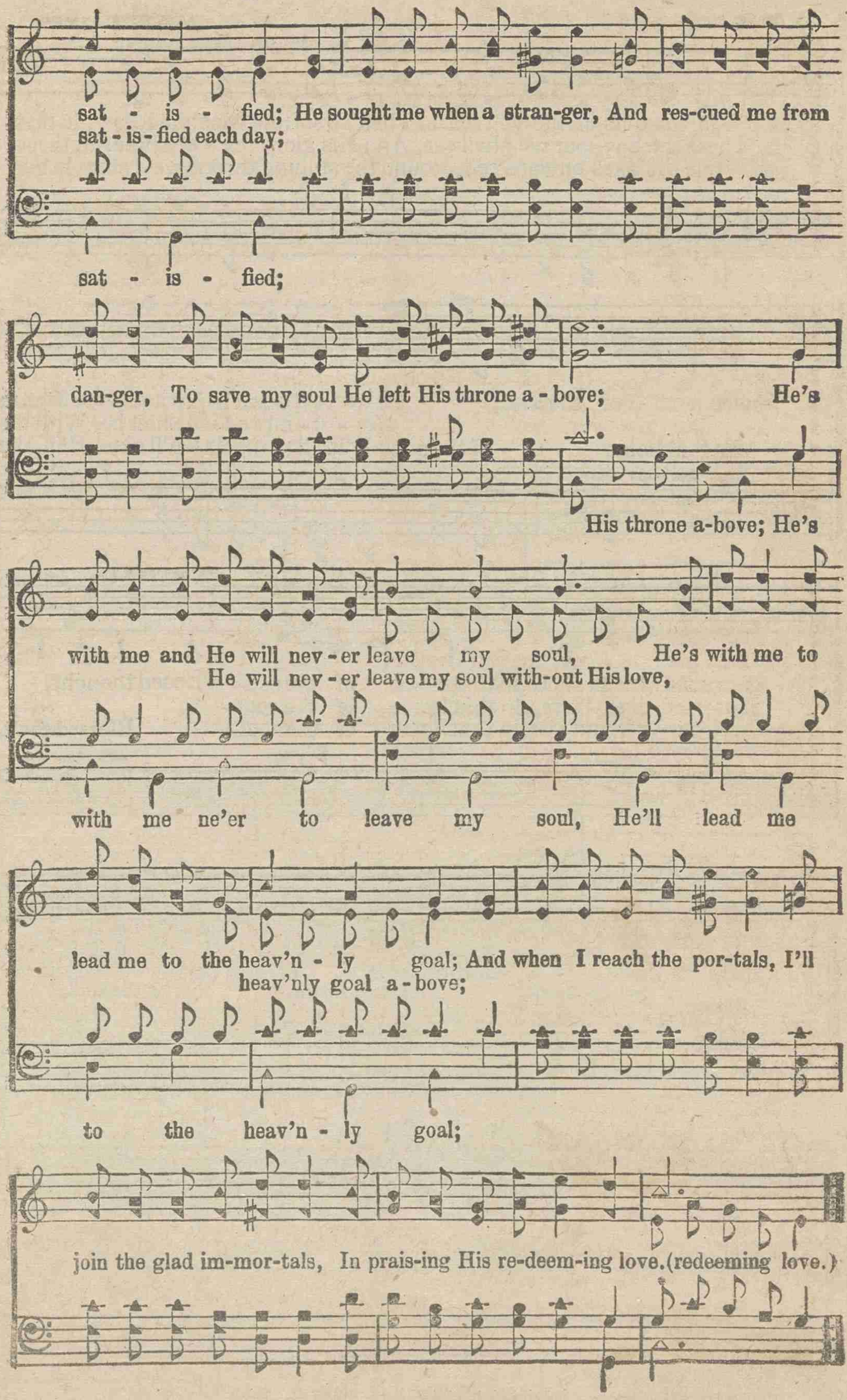
To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev-er glad-ly tell
Tho' the e-vil one may try me, I shall nev-er, nev-er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a-ges come and go,

CHORUS.

What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev-'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love.

He'll be my guide; He's with me and He'll be my guide;
He's with me to keep my spir-it be my guide a-long the way;
He'll be my guide; He'll keep my spir-it

He's With Me—Concluded.



130. In that Home of the Soul.

J. W. G. JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

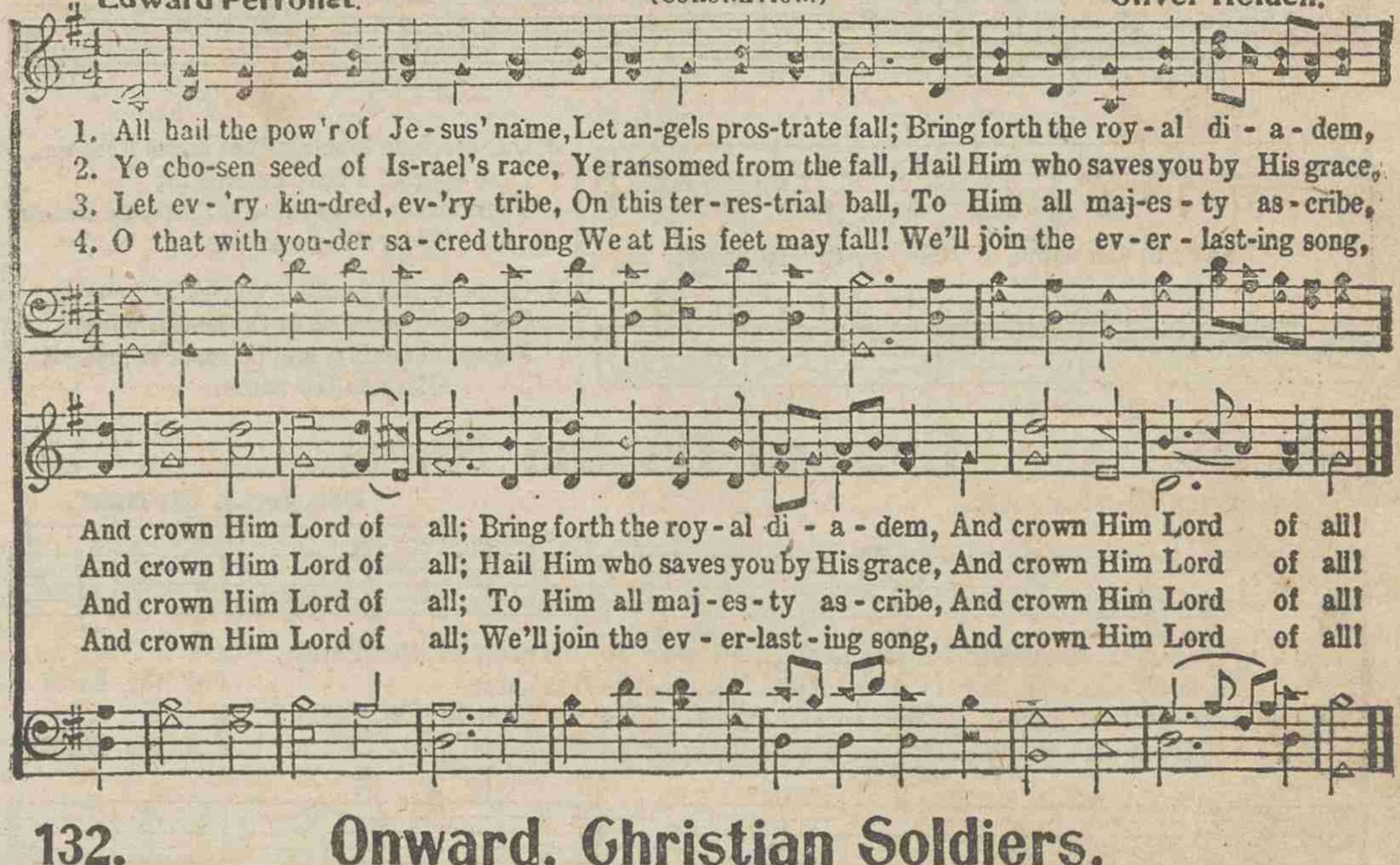
there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;
praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

Quartet Music Co., owners. Copyright, 1907, by J. W. Gaines.

Devotional Hymns

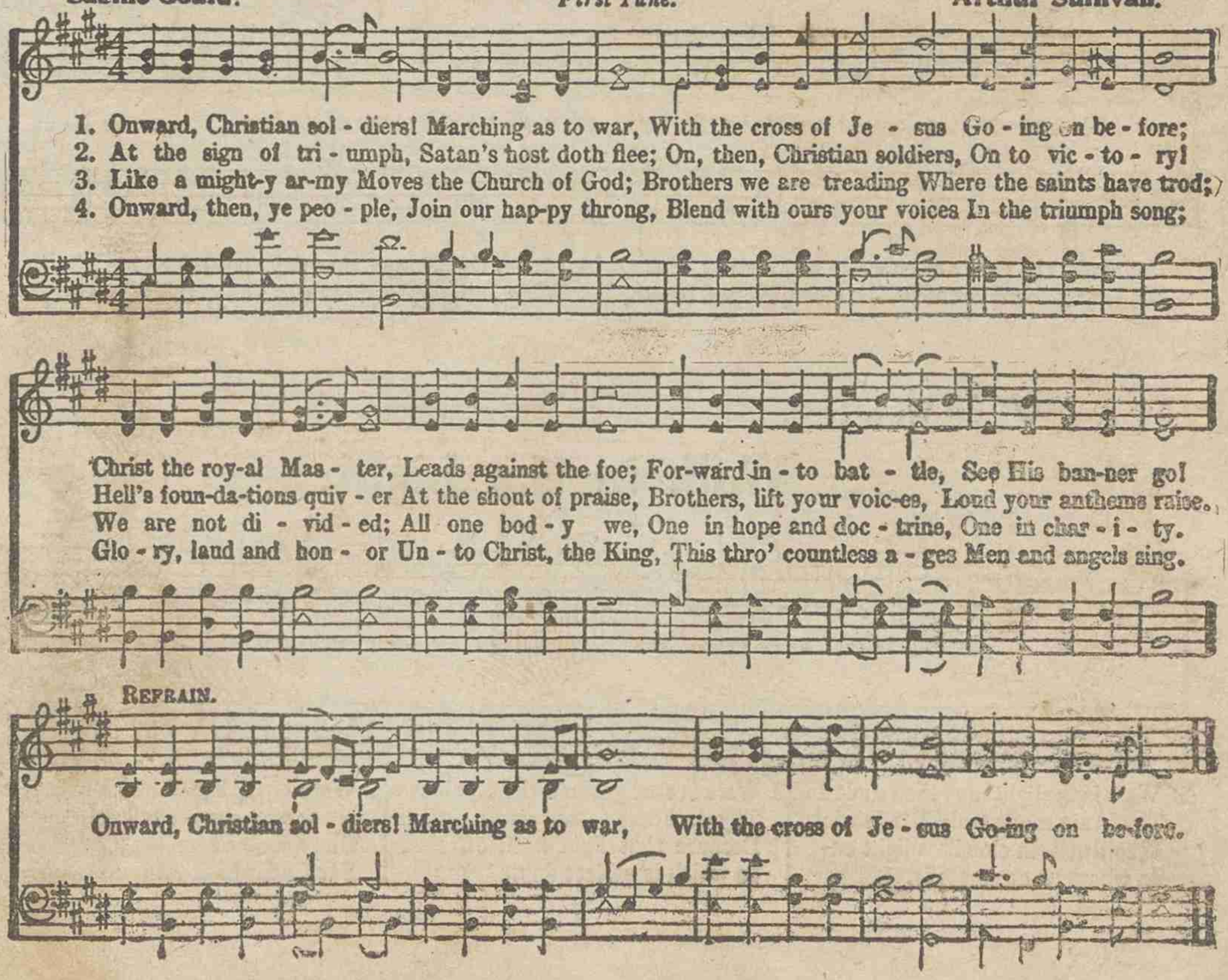
131. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



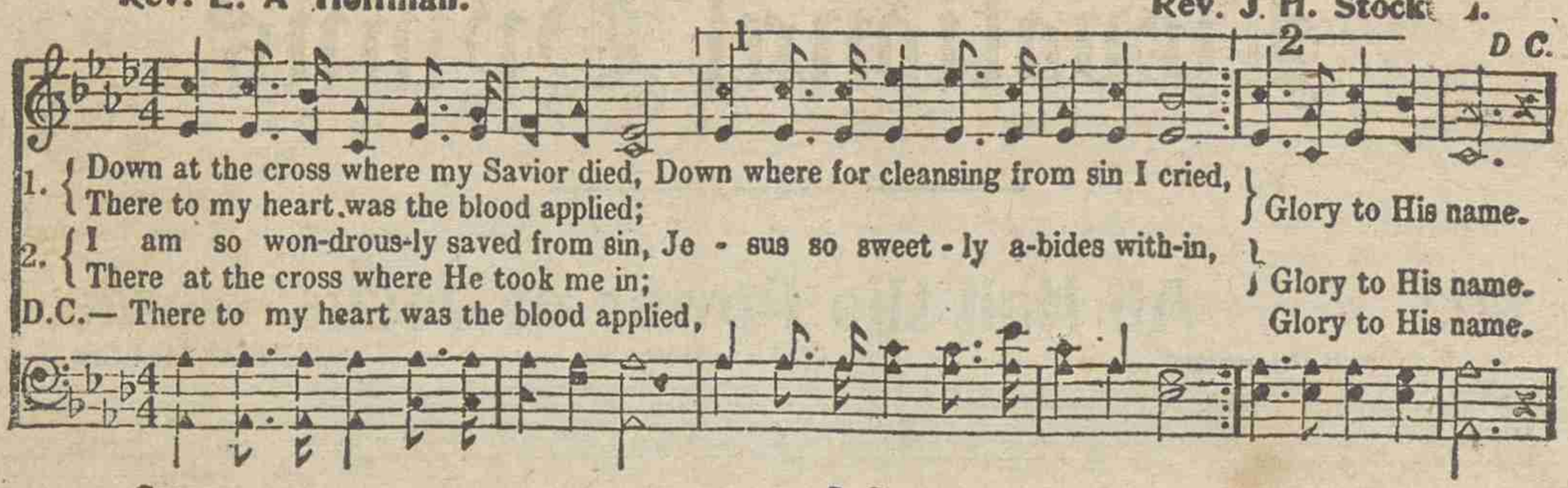
132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.
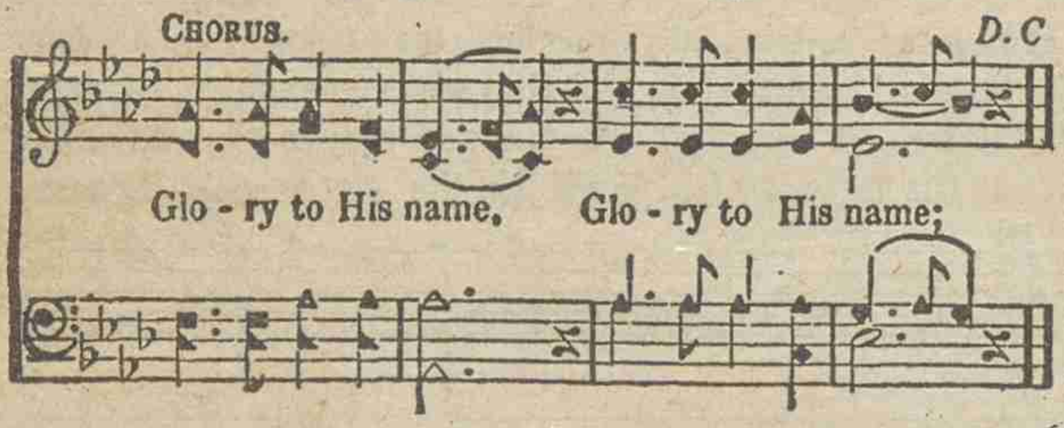


133. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stock[illegible].



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.
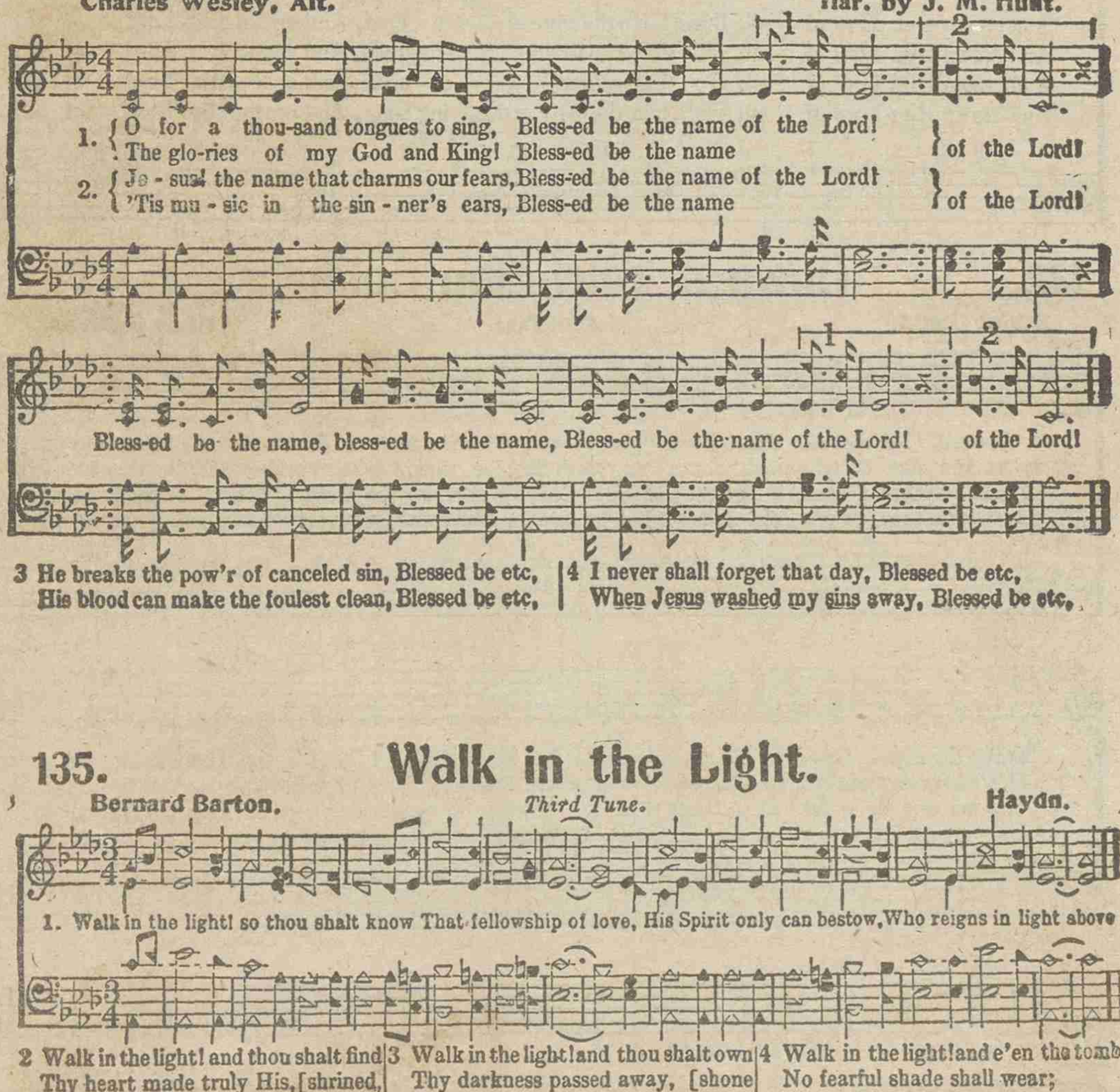


Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

134. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above
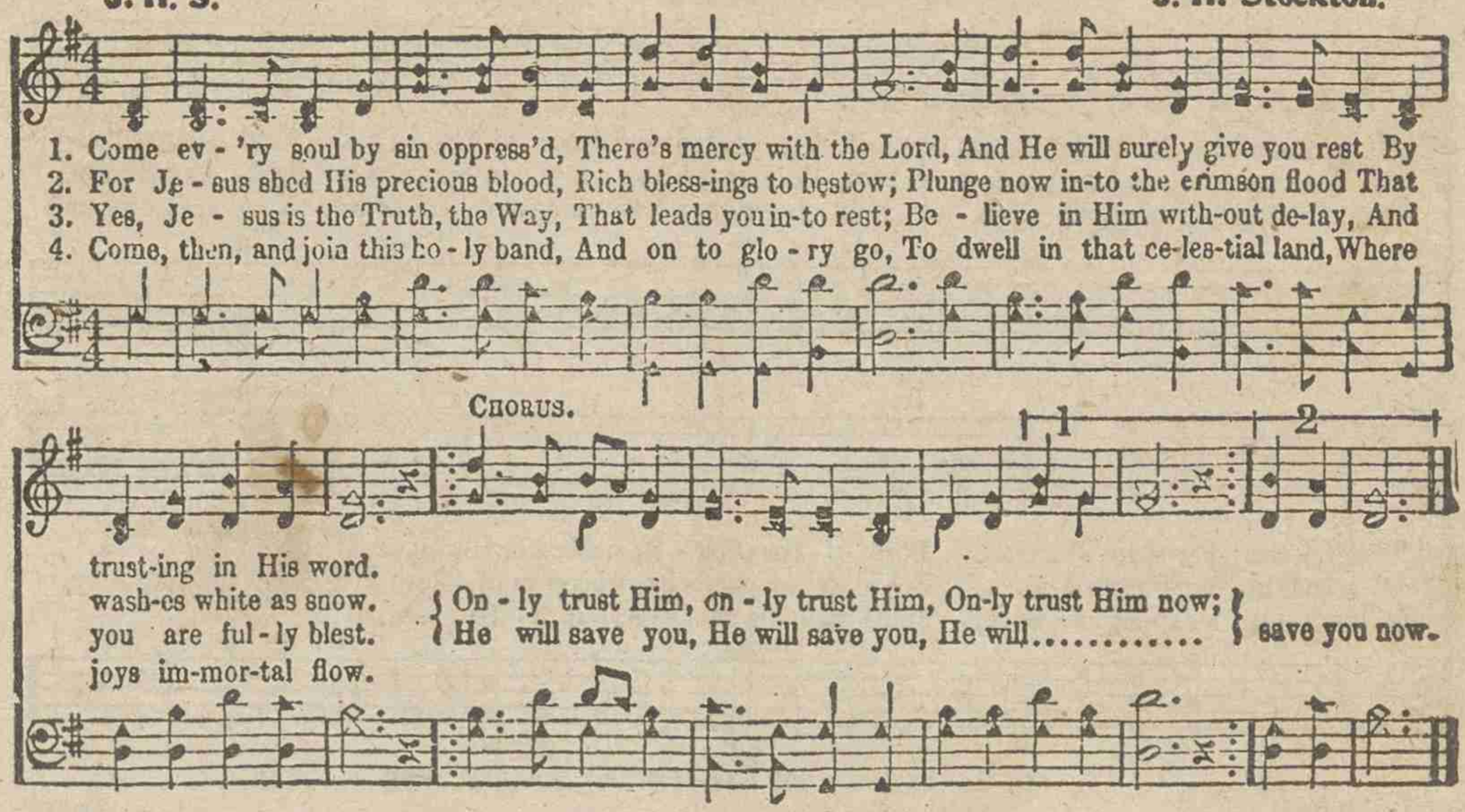
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.
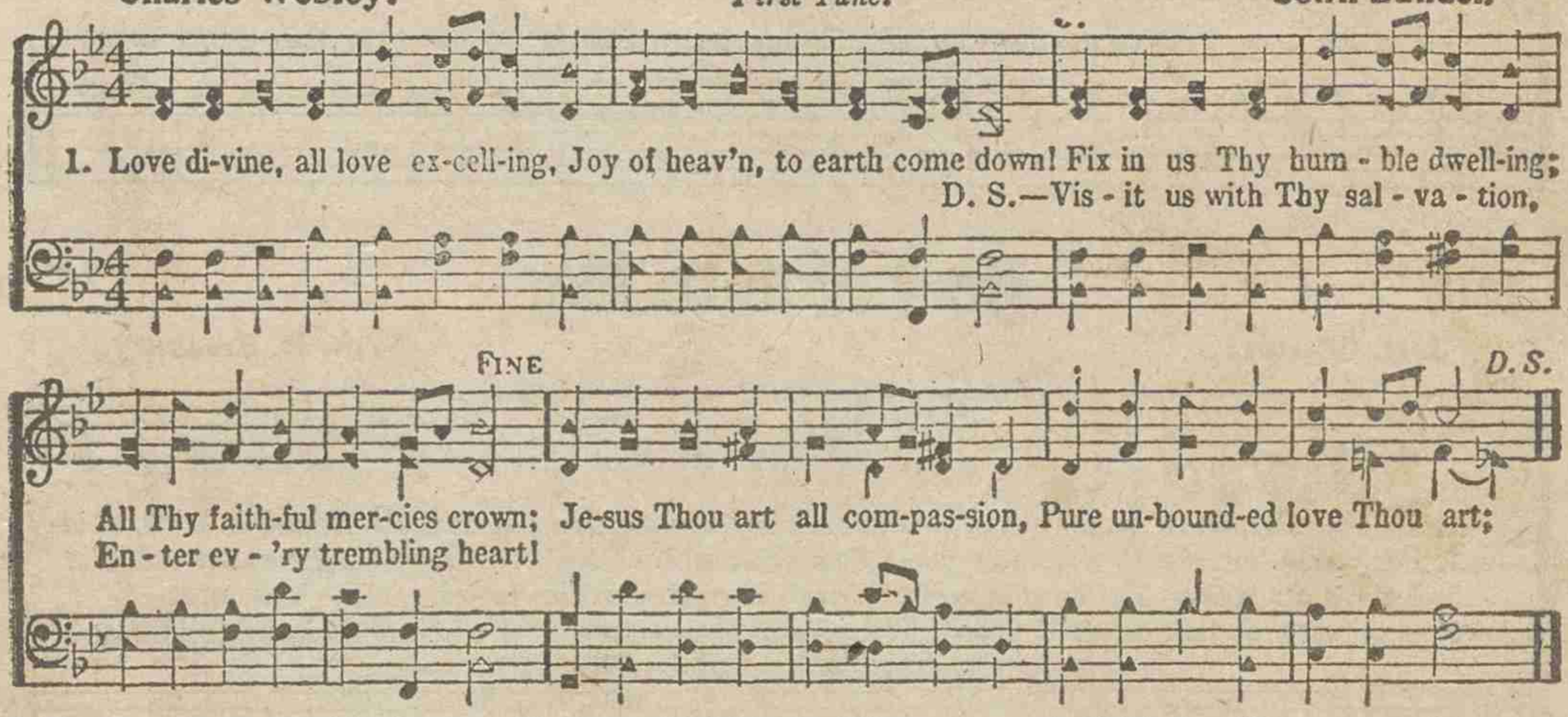
136. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



137. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.



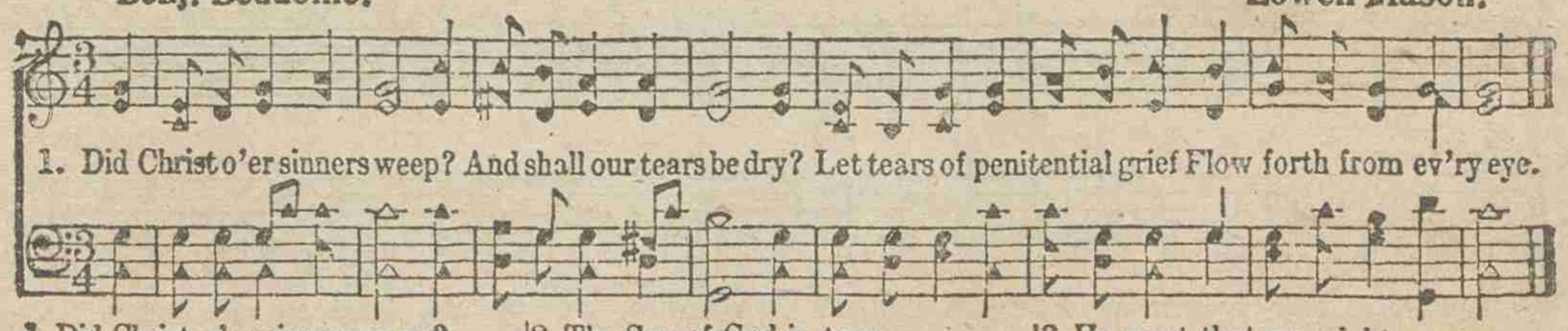
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.



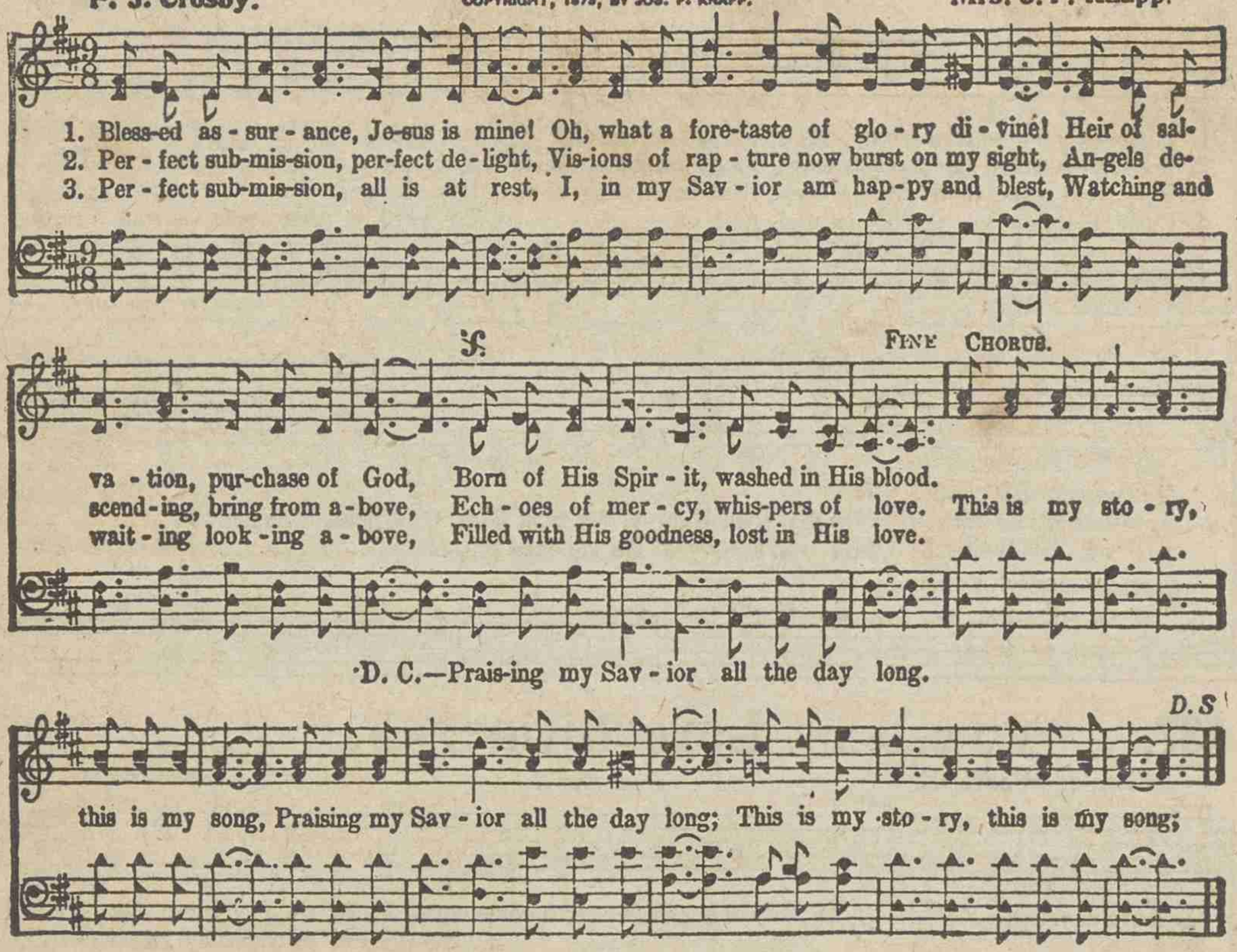
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

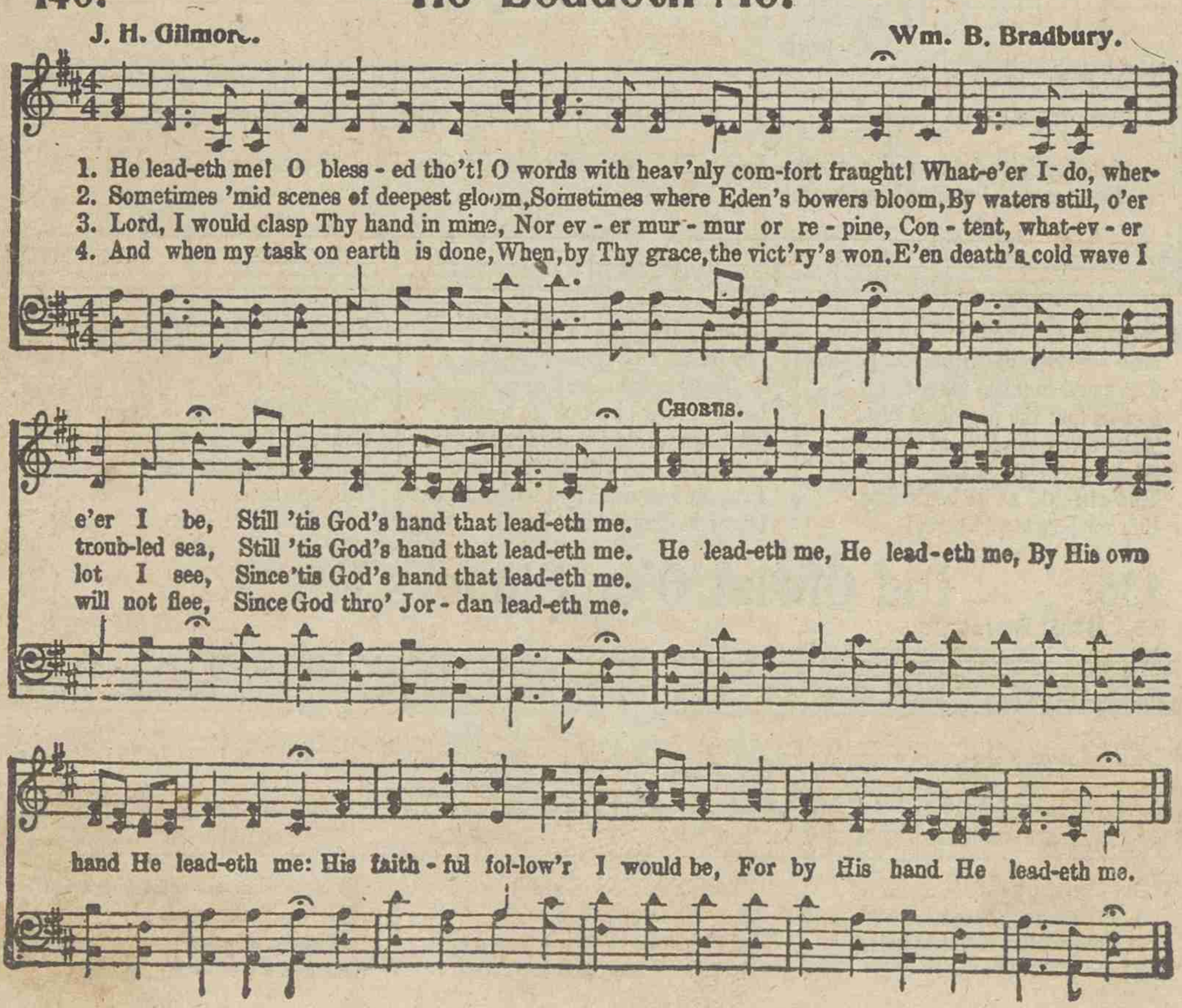
139. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.
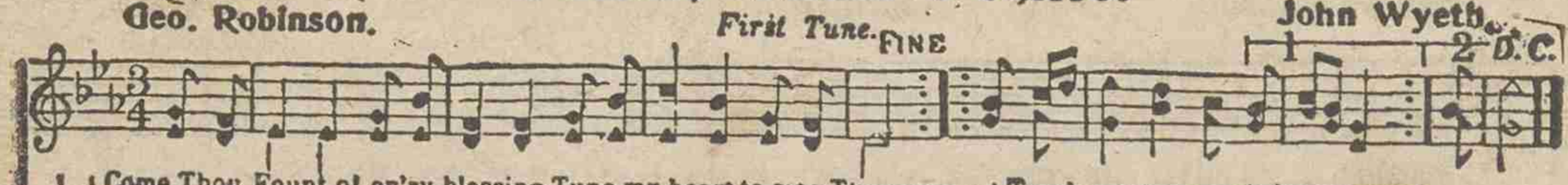


140. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.
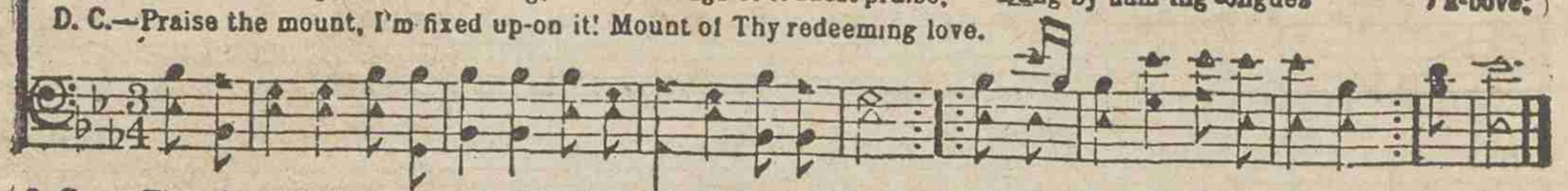


141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. First Tune. FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D.C.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, / Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; } { Teach me some melodious sonnet, / Sung by flam-ing tongues } a-bove;

D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.
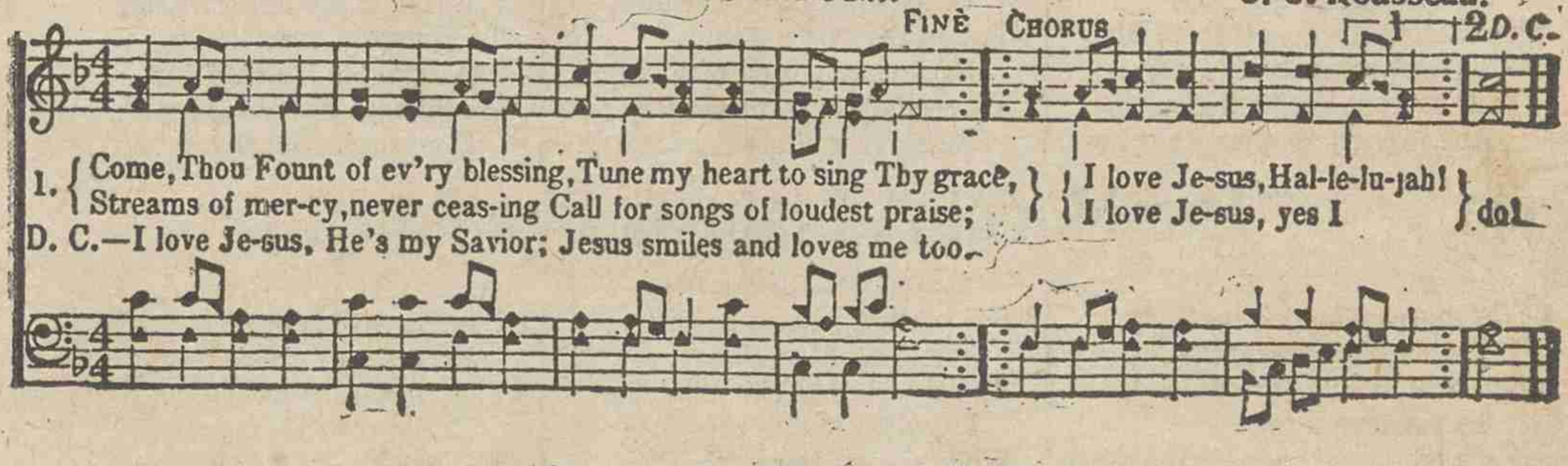


1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

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

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

142. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. Second Tune. J. J. Rousseau.



FINE CHORUS. 1 2 D.C.

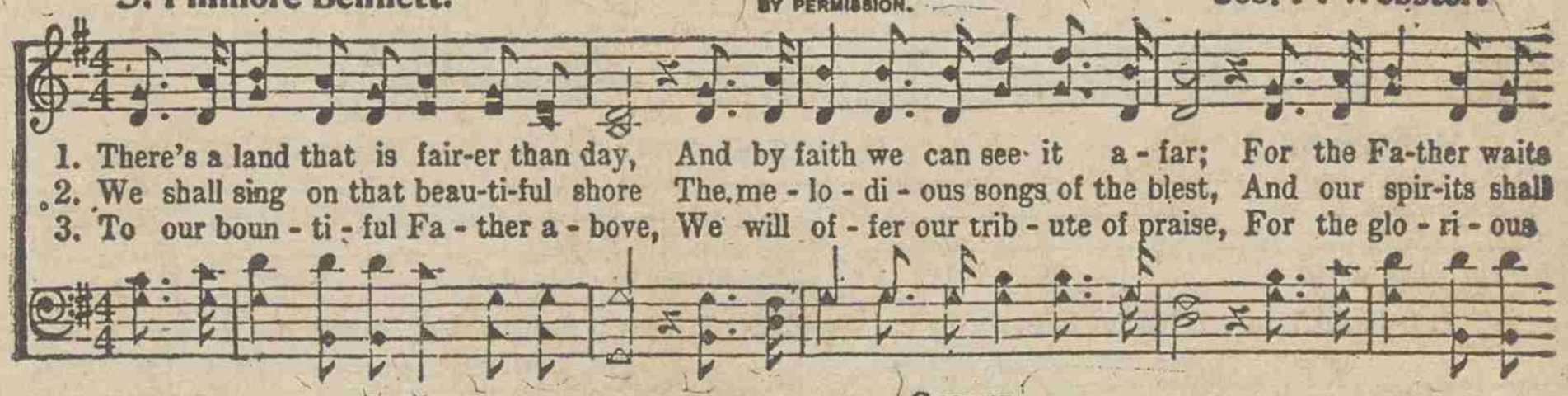
1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, / Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; } { I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! / I love Je-sus, yes I } dol

D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.
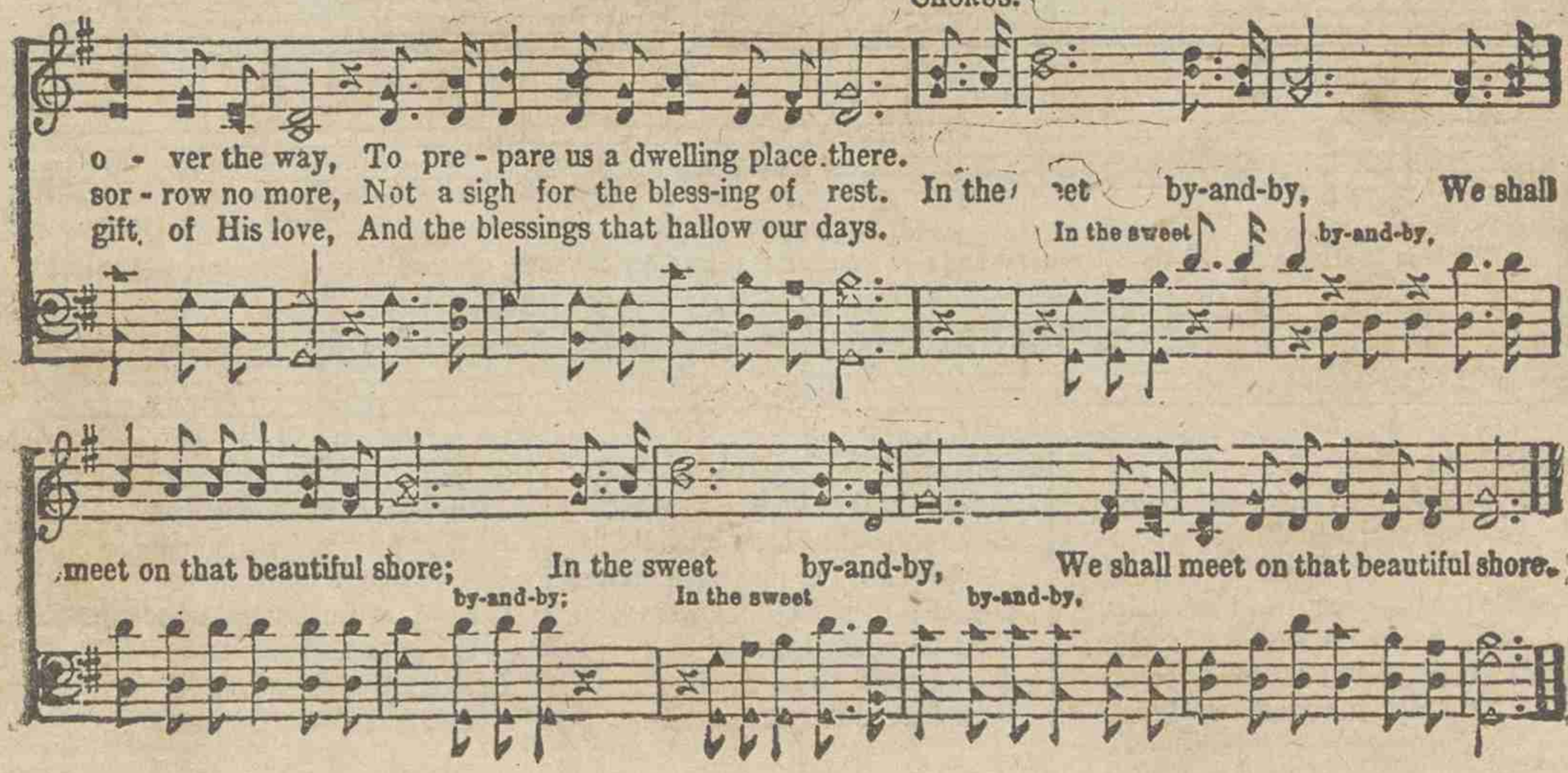


143. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.



o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

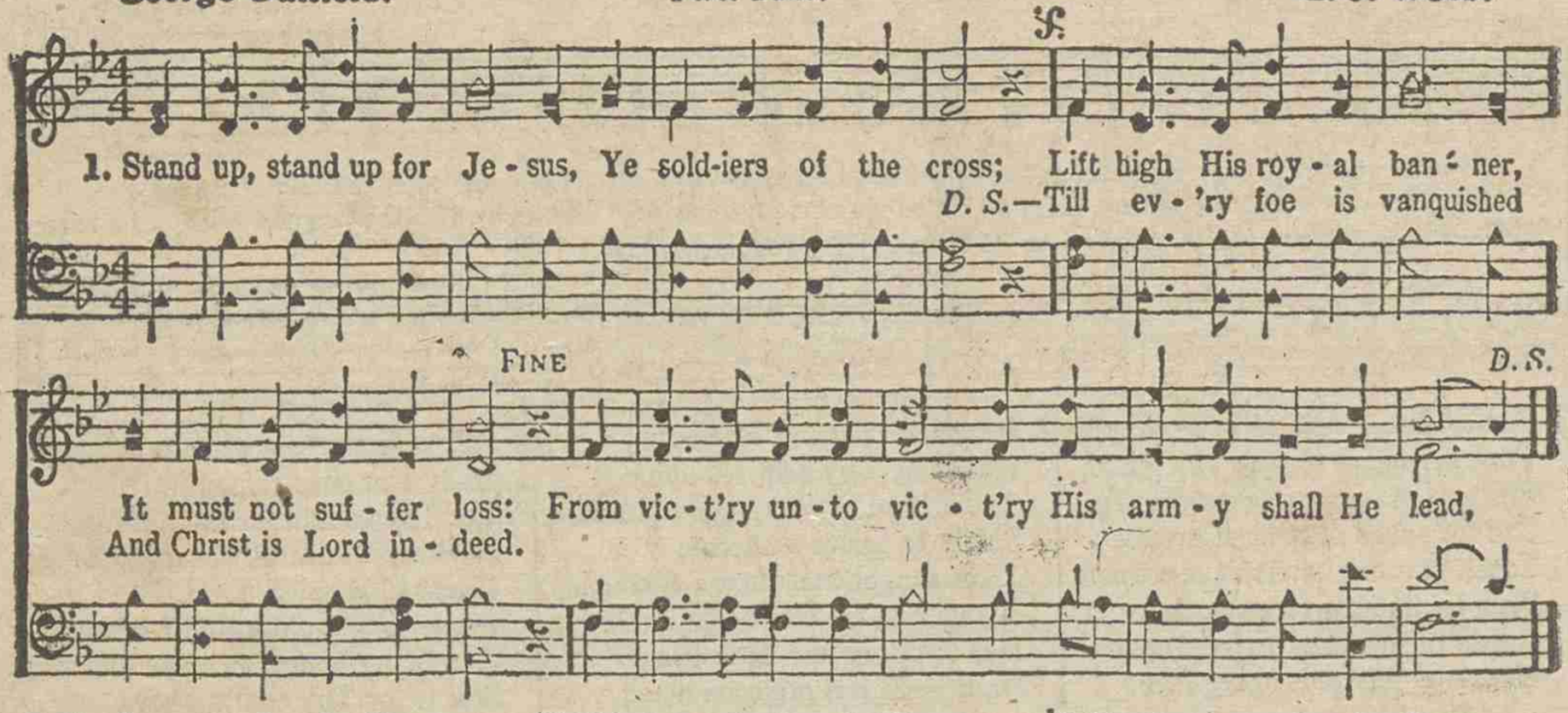
In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

144. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

145. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

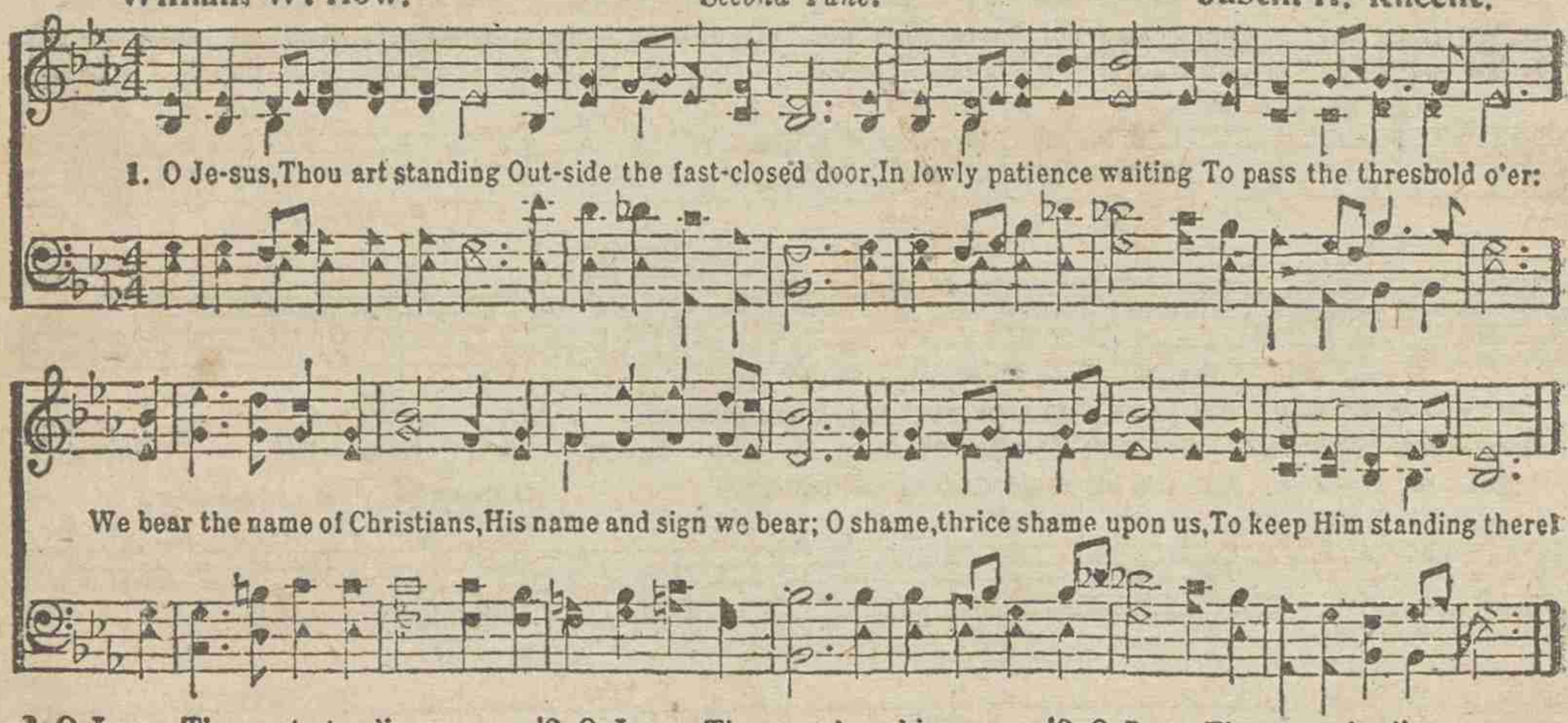
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

146 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.
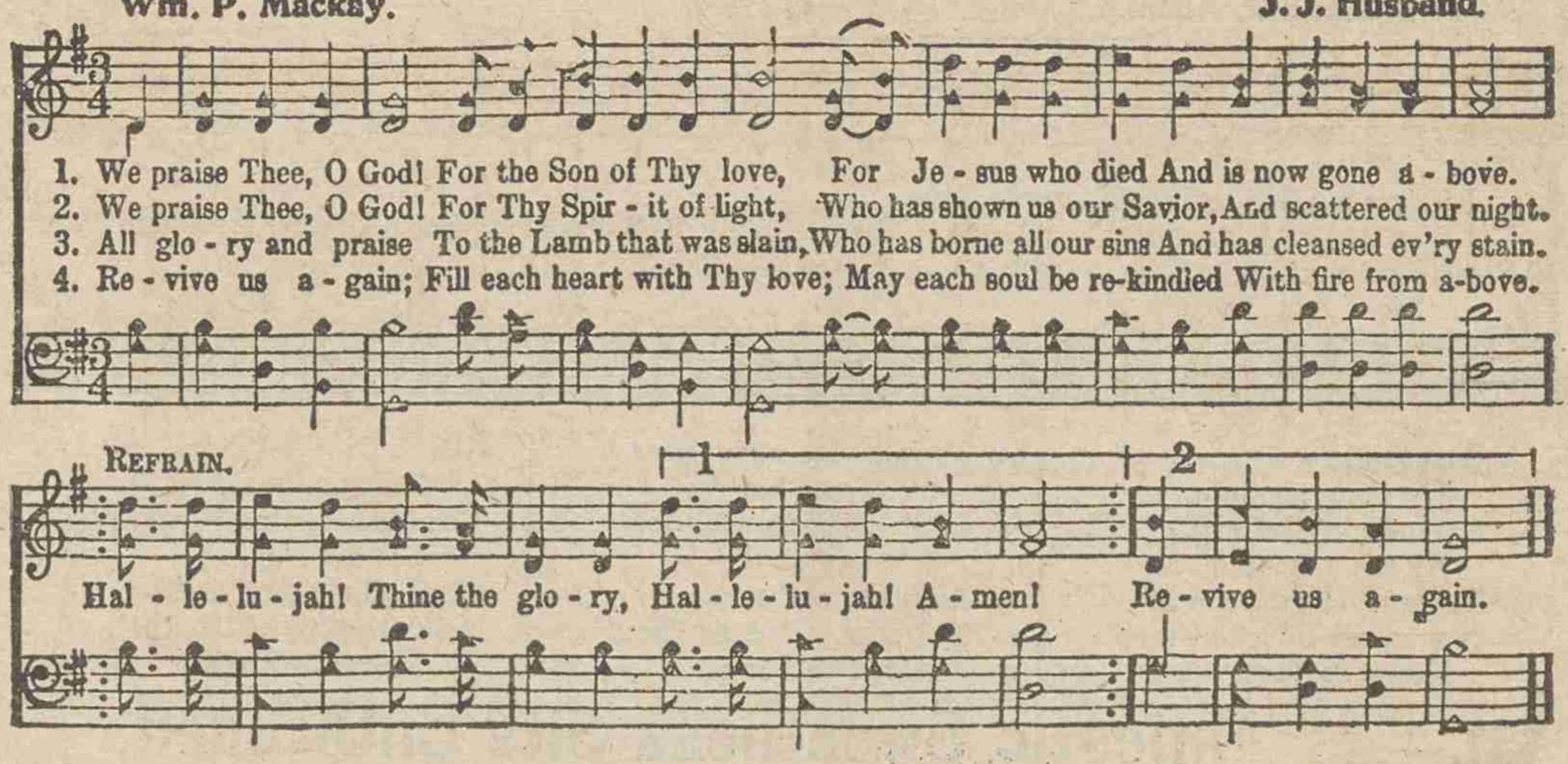


1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

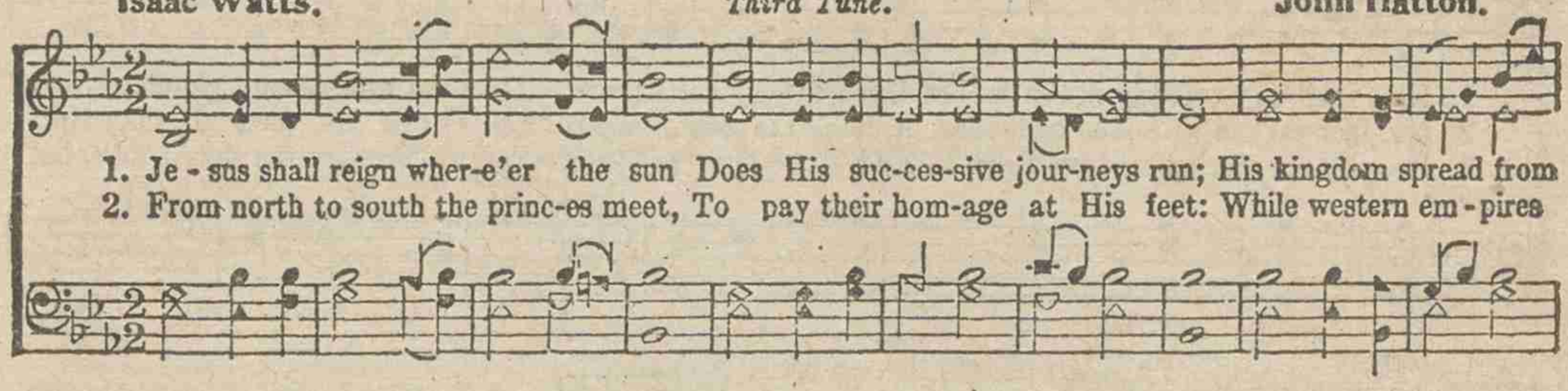
147. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



148. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

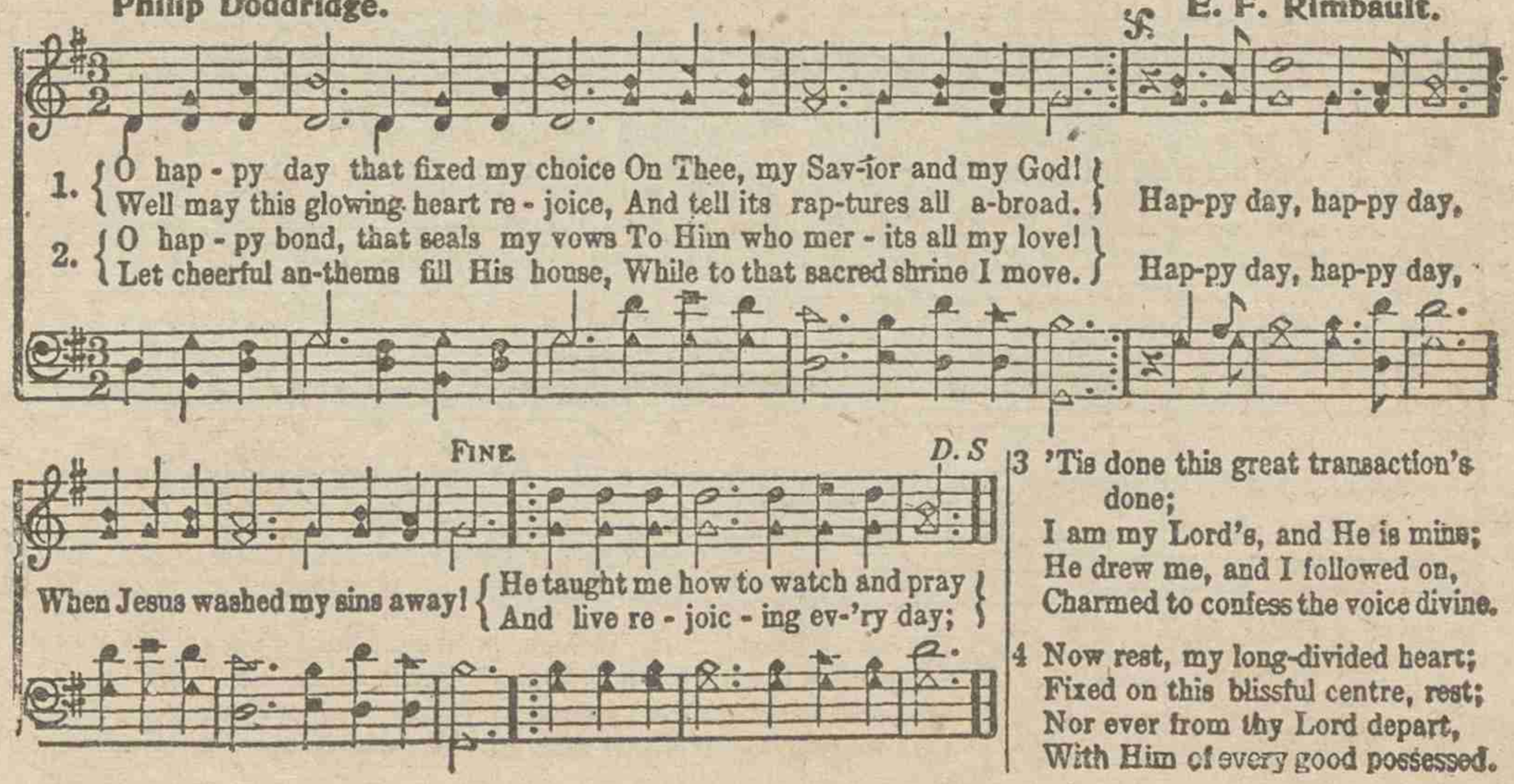


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

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.

149. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.
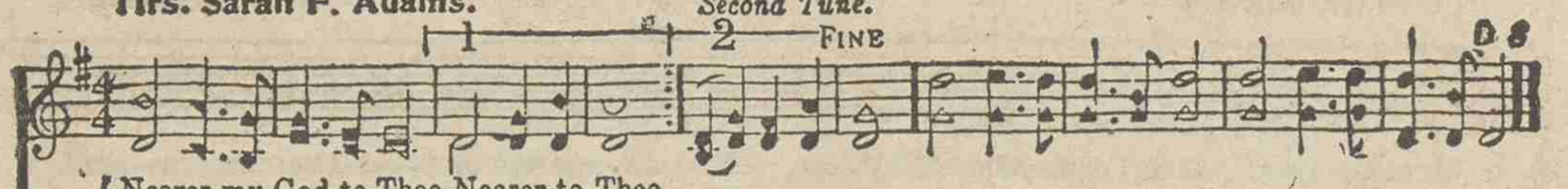


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.
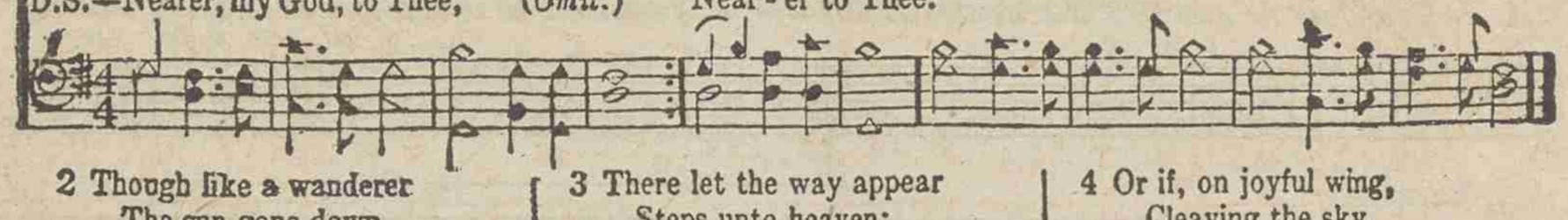
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.



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

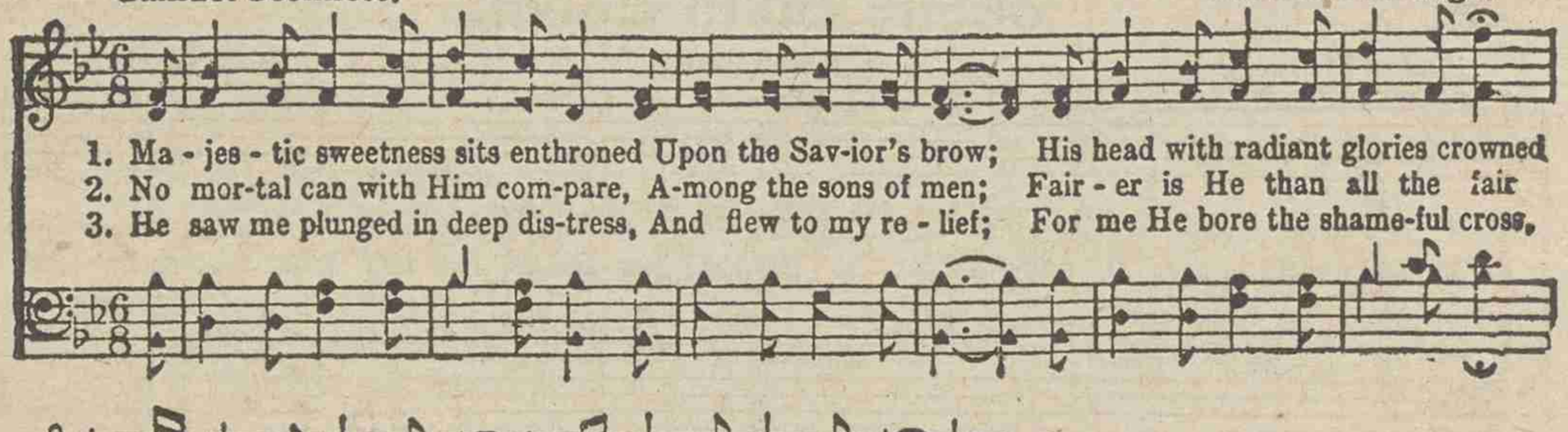
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

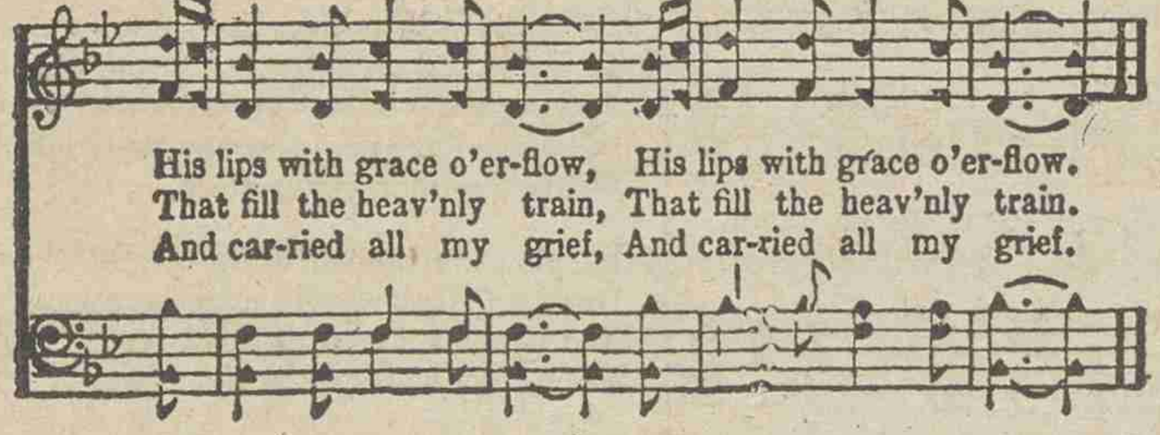
151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

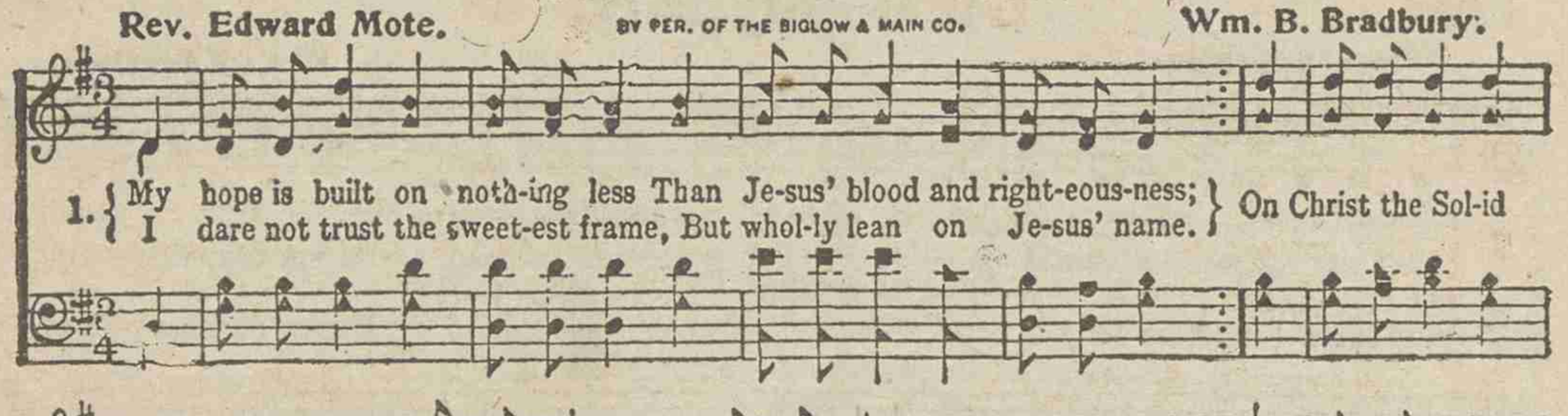
5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

152. The Solid Rock.

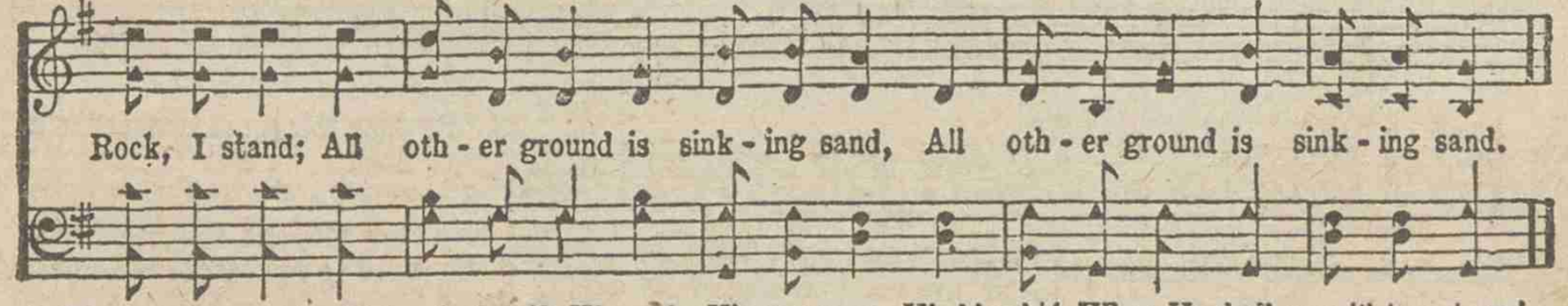
Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id



Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

153. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

CHORUS.

154. Even Me, Even Me.

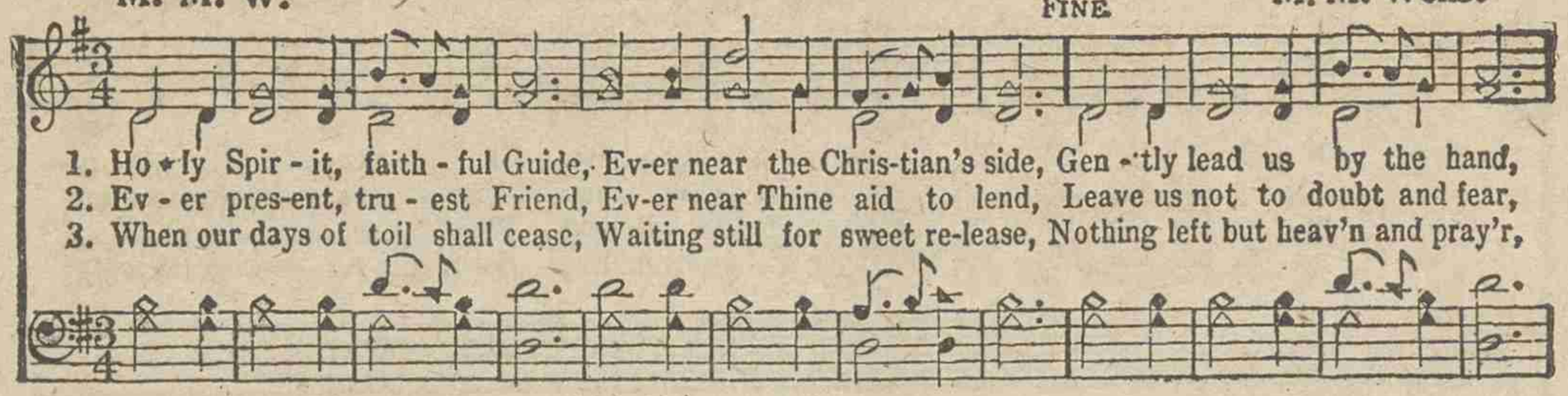
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

155. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

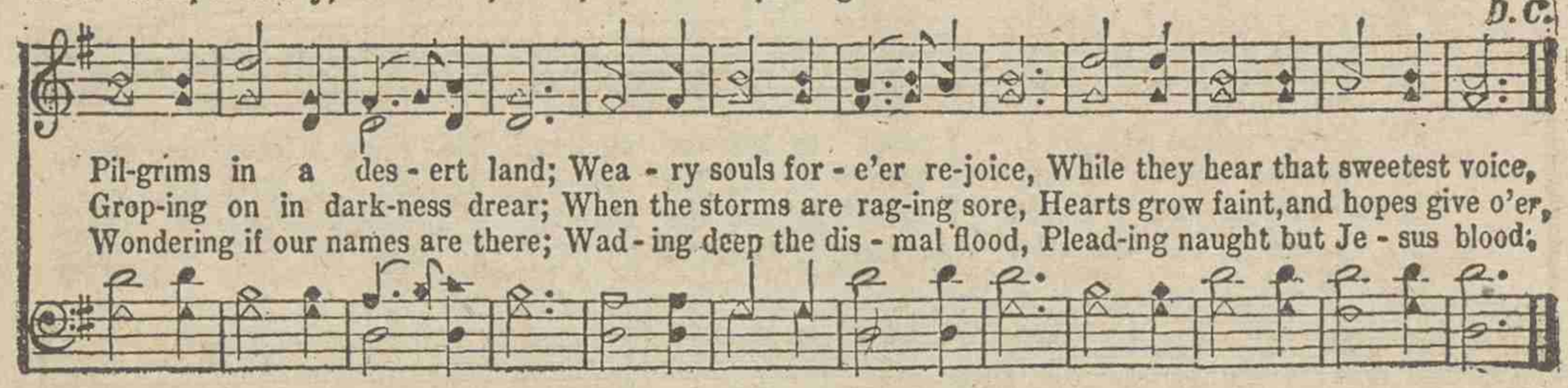
M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

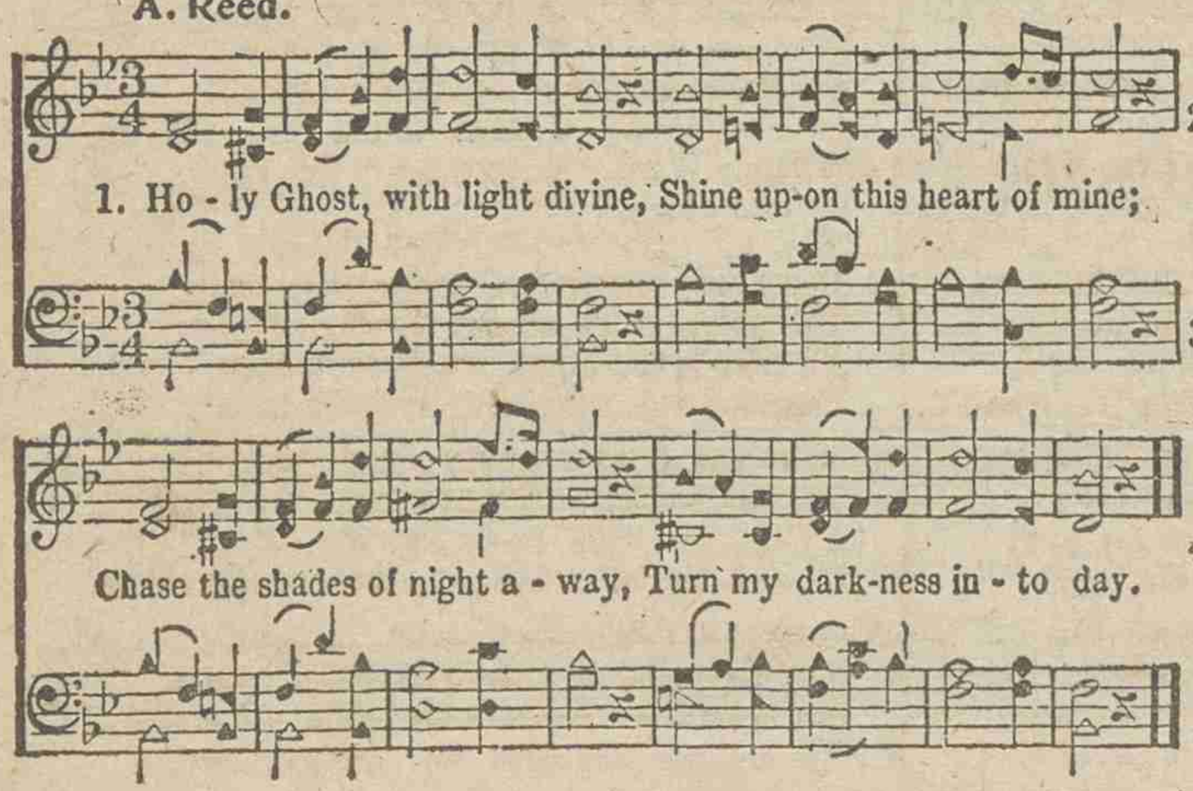
D.C.



Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

156. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

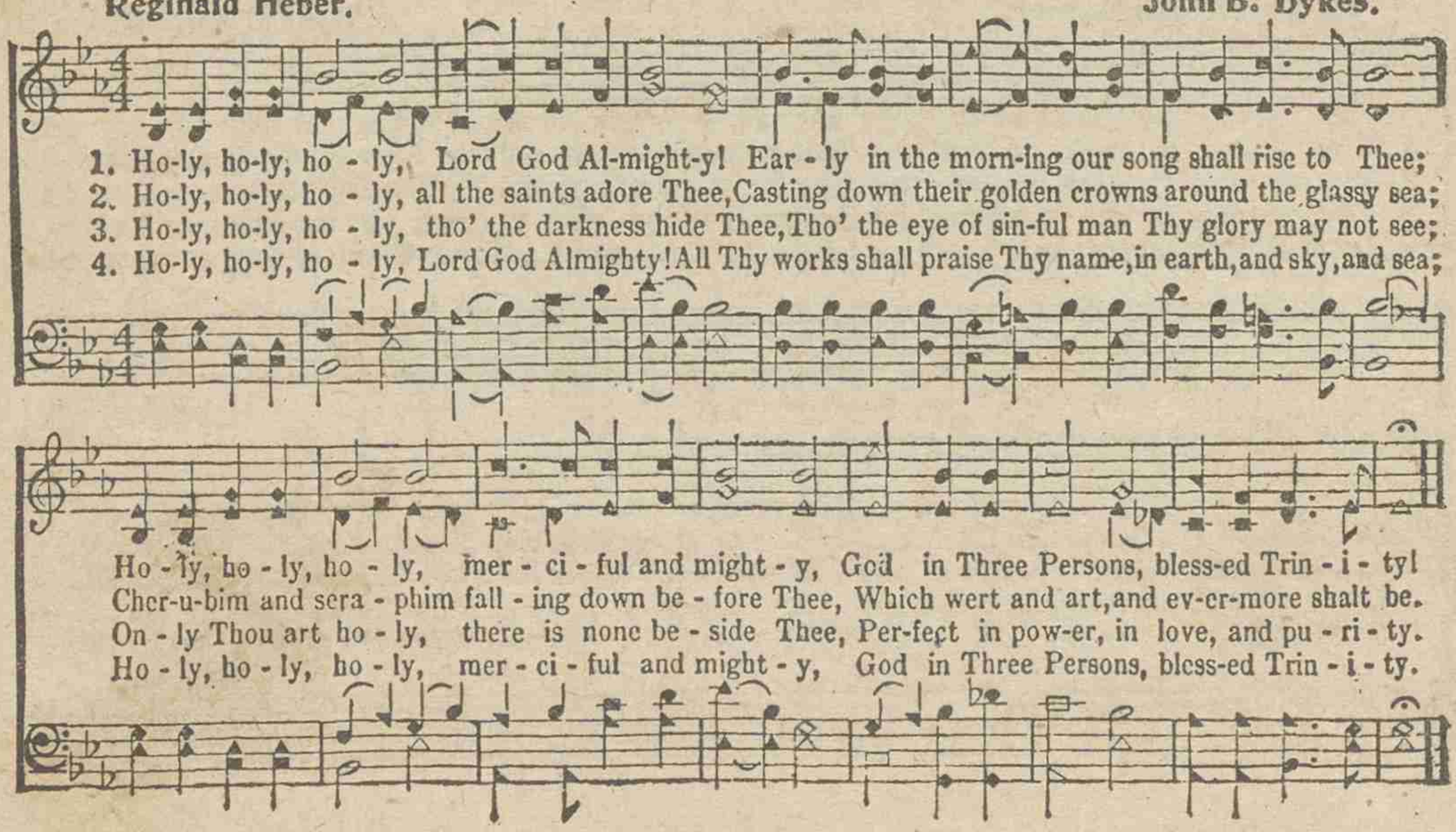
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

157. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

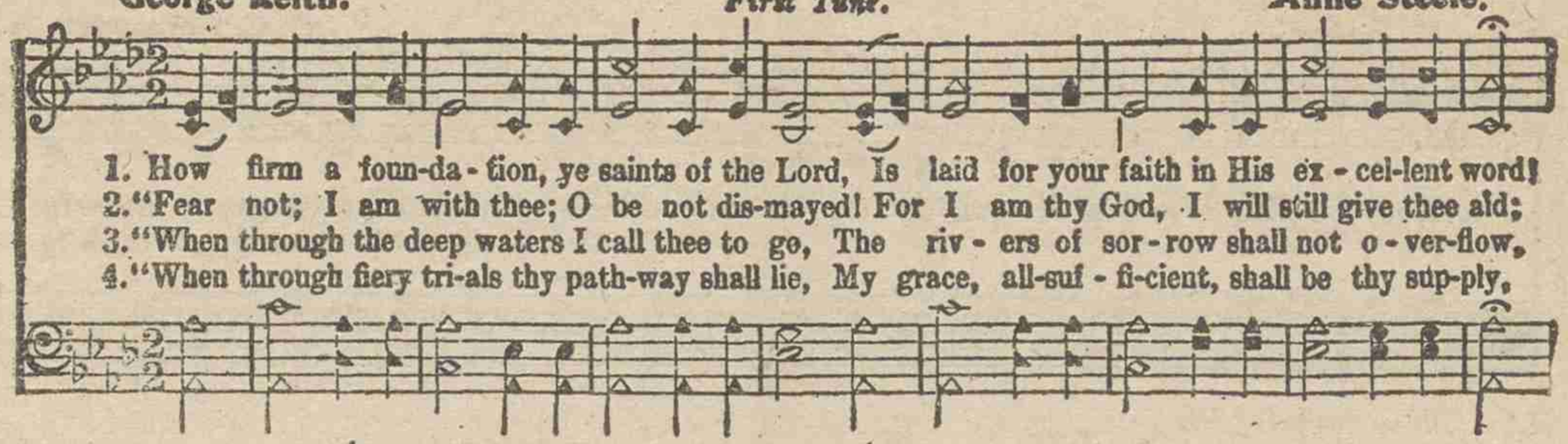


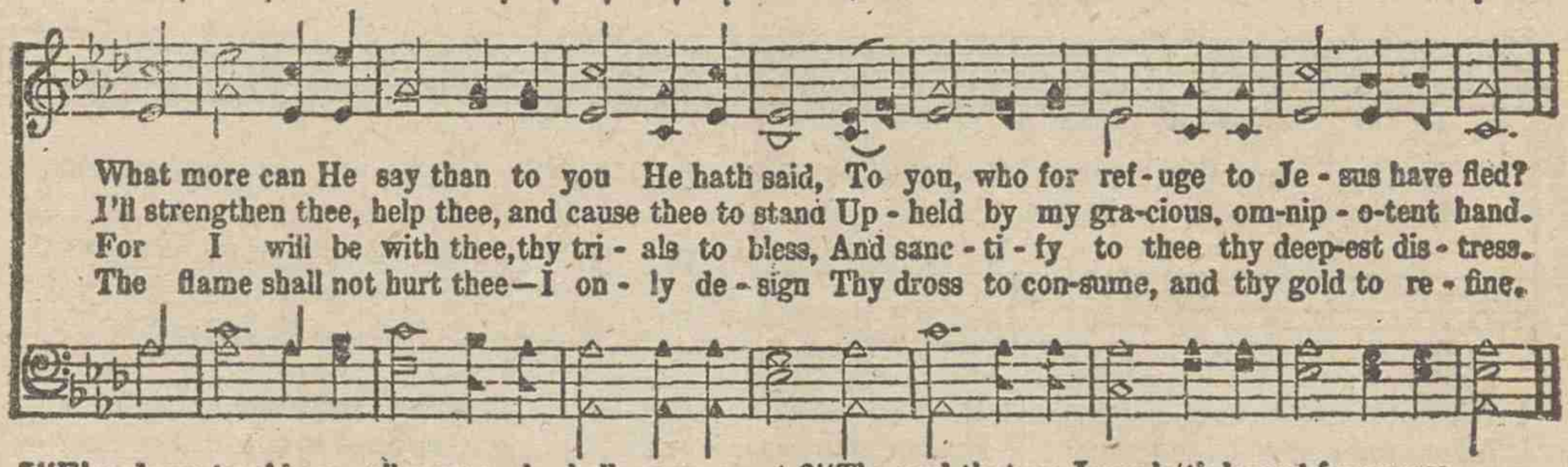
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

158. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.





5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

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

159. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

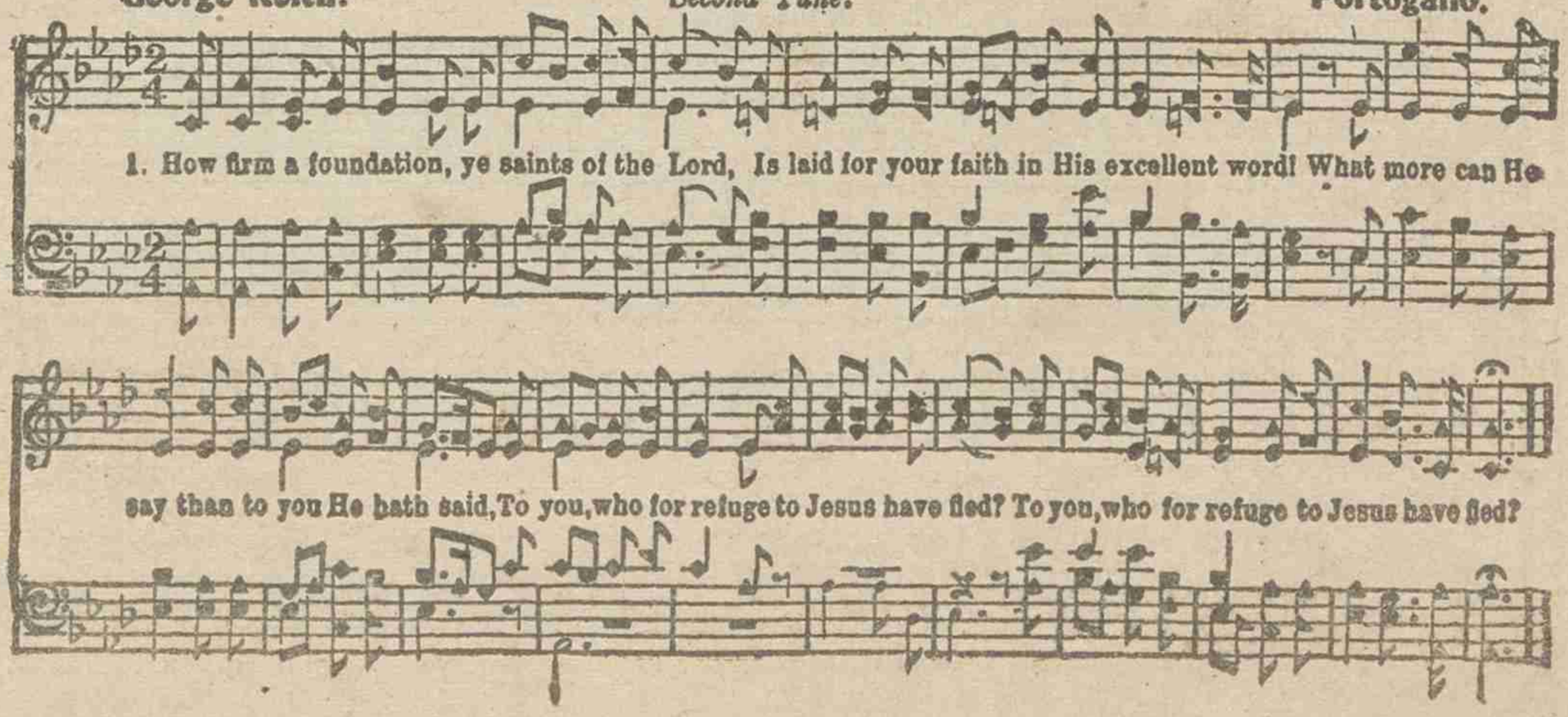
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers, and calls thee today;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.
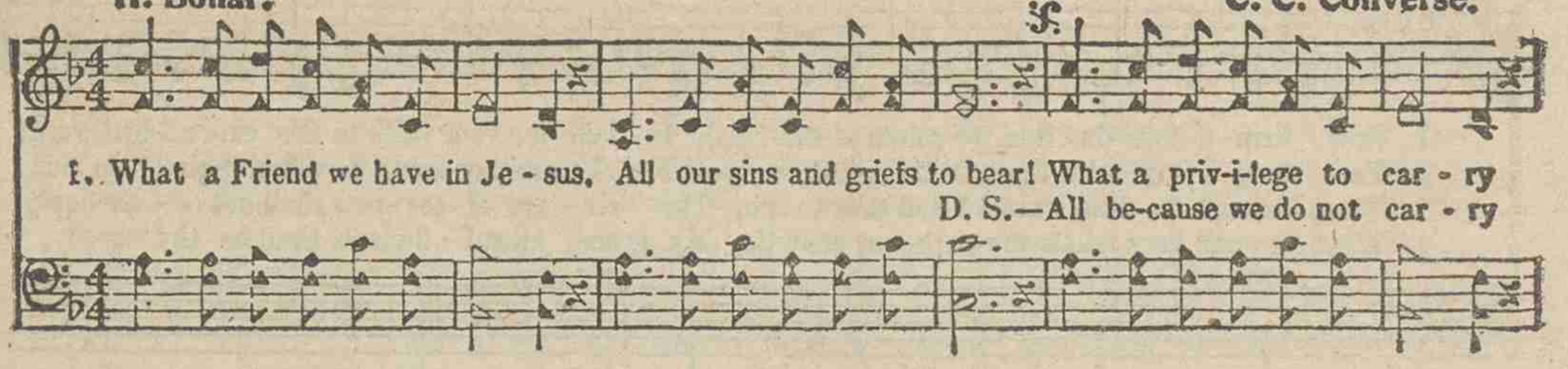
161. How Firm a Foundation.

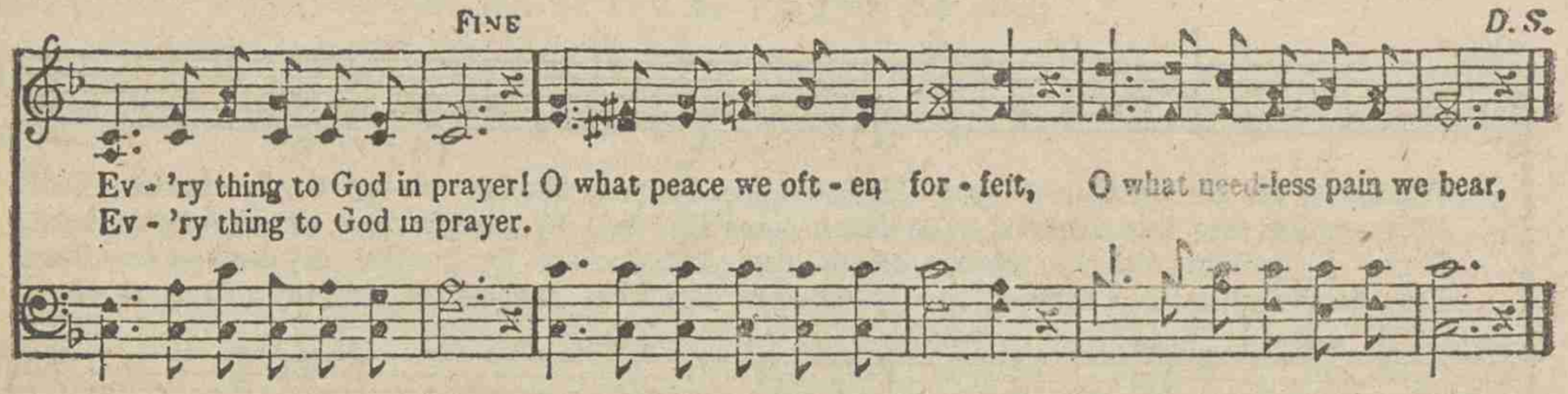
George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



162. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.
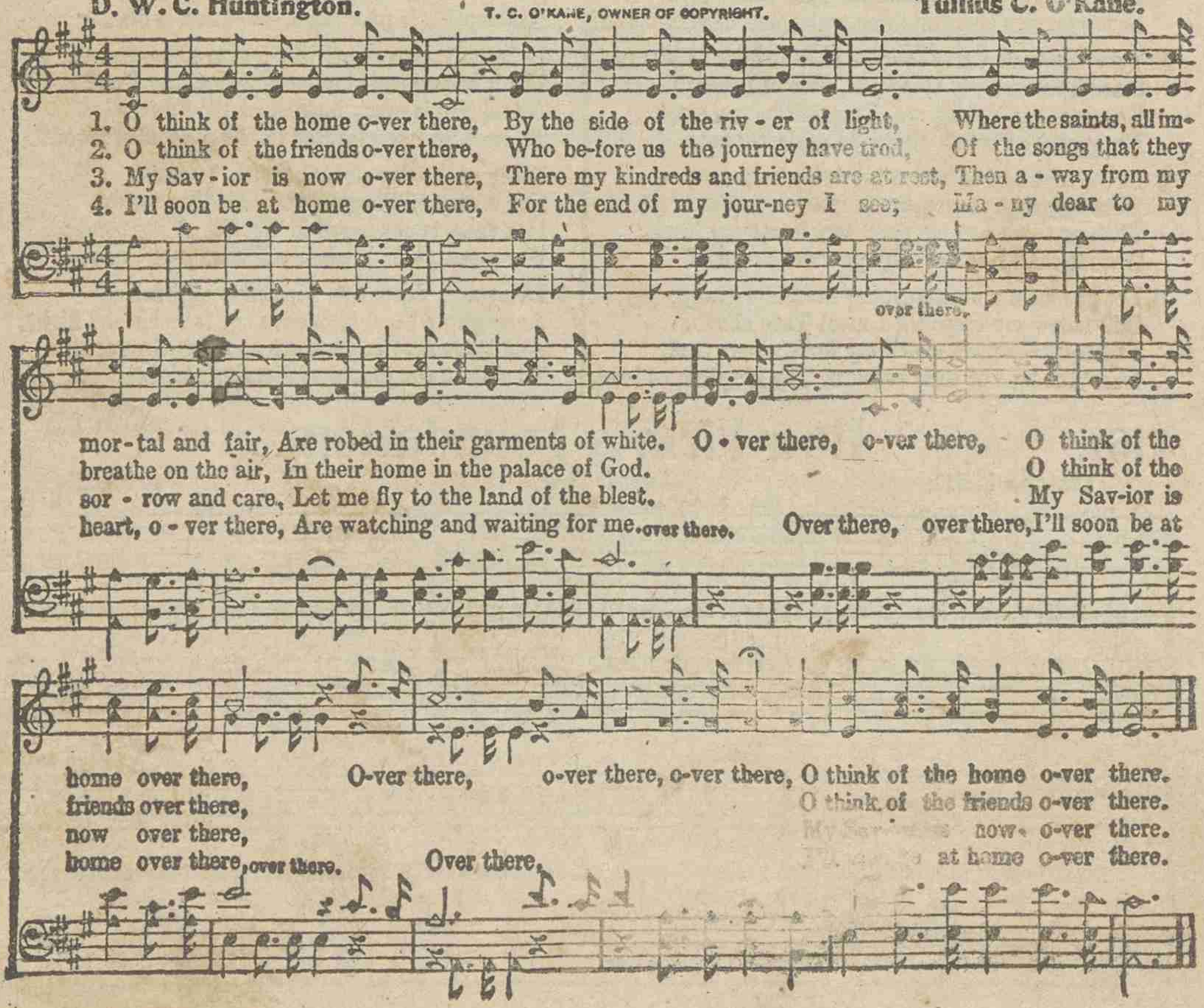




1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

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

163. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



164. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.

For me ..... for me? . Was left a - jar for me?
For me For me?

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

165. God Be With You.

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USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet . . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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Don't Forget to Pray.

Tony Q. Dyess. Copyright, 1919, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. When the morn-ing light is break-ing, Don't..... for-get to
2. When you strength and grace are need - ing,
4. When you come to death's dark riv - er, Don't for-get to pray,

pray;..... Or to du - ties new a - wak - ing, Don't.....
Christ will ev - er hear your plead - ing,
Don't for-get to pray; That you an - chor safe for - ev - er, Don't forget, Oh, don't

CHORUS.

for - get to pray! Nev - - er from Him stray,.....
Nev-er from Him stray, nev-er from Him stray,

Trust..... Him more each day;..... For His hand of love to
Trust Him more each day, Trust Him more each day;

guide Till you're safe beyond the tide, Oh! don't..... for-get to pray.
Don't forget, Oh, don't for-get to pray.

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