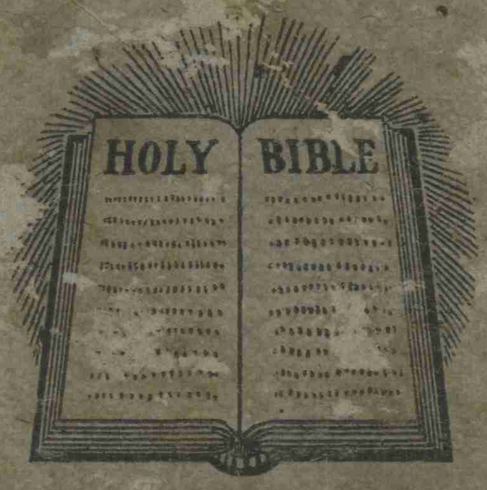
THE GOSPEL GLEANER



FROM THESE GOLDEN PAGES FIND.
CORDS OF LOVE, THE SHEAVES TO BIND.



"BEHOLD WHAT MANNER OF LOVE"!

MEM. E. 10. 66

BY

F. L. EILAND,
EMMETT S. DEAN, J. F. MATFIELD,
WALTER C. MITCHELL, G. H. RAMSEY

PUBLISHED BY

The Trio Music Company

WACO, TEXAS. FRESNO, CAL.

Price 40 Cents.

ROUND NOTES

Franco Potter

Ella G. Lea

G

THE

GOSPEL GLEANER

A BOOK OF SACRED SONGS.

BY

F. L. EILAND, EMMETT S. DEAN, J. F. MAYFIELD,
WALTER C. MITCHELL, G. H. RAMSEY.

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PREFACE.

Gather up the fragments,
  Tho' they may be small—
None He would have wasted,
  Jesus wants them all.
Poor and ragged urchins,
  Turned out in the cold,
Are His little jewels,
  Bring them to His fold.

Gather up the fragments,
  By the world denied,
Jesus will receive them,—
  'Twas for them He died.
Gather up the fragments,
  Where you see them fall,
O, be earnest, brother,
  Jesus wants them all.

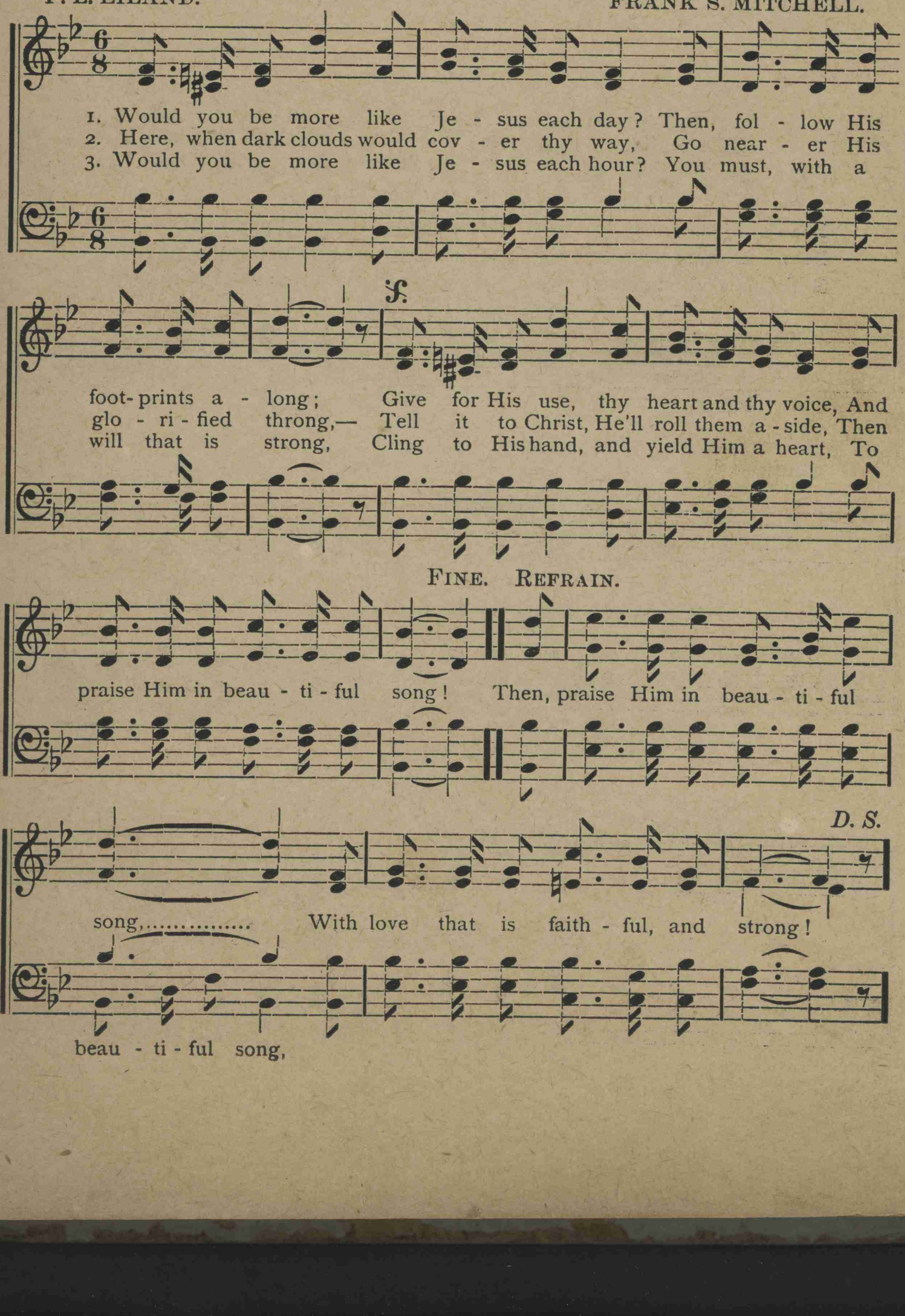
Gather up the fragments,
  There upon the street,
Matters not how filthy,
  Help them to retreat.
Have they heard of Jesus?
  Tell it o'er again,—
It may be the rescue,
  Of a soul from sin.

—THE AUTHORS.

THE GOSPEL GLEANER.

No. 1 Praise Him in Song.

F. L. EILAND. FRANK S. MITCHELL.



No. 2

Words of Life.

"Write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter."—Rev. 1 : 19.

F. L. EILAND. B. H. WILEY.

1. Beau - ti - ful words of life are writ-ten, In the book di - vine,—
2. Beau - ti - ful sen - ten - ces of mer-cy, Are re- cord - ed there,—
3. Beau - ti - ful way from earth to heav-en, We can plain - ly see,—

Beau - ti - ful lines of love constructing, For thy soul and mine!
Beau - ti - ful chap-ters, full of com-fort, On its pag - es fair.
Beau - ti - ful scenes to us are pic-tured, Of e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

Words of life, oh, beau - ti - ful words, In the book di - vine!

Words of life, oh, beau - ti - ful words, For thy soul and mine!

Rit.....

No. 3

Redeeming Love.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. F. L. EILAND.

1. O, wond'rous love to bleed and die, That you and I might live!
2. That we might live, He bore the cross, En - dured the pain and scorn,
3. Come, sin- ner, now, come seek His face; His love and mer - cy plead;
4. And when we reach that hap - py shore, In worlds beyond the sky;

For guilt-y wretch- es such as I, His pre-cious life to give!—
Stood trembling 'neath the cru - el lash, And wore the crown of thorns.
The con- trite heart He doth re - ceive, And help in ev - 'ry need.
We'll sing His praise for ev - er - more, Where pleasures nev - er die!

CHORUS.

All glo - ry, glo - ry, to His name, Who reigns in heav'n a- bove;
Let all the world His might pro-claim, And sing re-deem- ing love!

May repeat chorus pp.

No. 4

God So Loved the World.

F. L. EILAND. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. God so loved the souls of men, Who were, by Sa - tan tied;
2. His com - pas-sion, oh, how great! Let ev - 'ry heart per - ceive,—
3. Though your sins are mount- ain high, And strong your pris- on wall,—

That, a sovereign, of - fered He, Whom they there cru - ci - fied!
For His grace and mer - cy ask, His lib - er - ty re - ceive!
Christ your soul can sep - a - rate,— Can free you from them all!

CHORUS.

'Twas Christ, His Son, His on - ly Son,— God sent from heav-en a - bove,

To break the bars, and loose the chains,—'Twas His unbounded love!

No. 5 From the Garden to the Cross.

E. R. LATTA. Suggested by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

With feeling.



1. In the Gar - den, sore op-press'd, Je - sus ut - ter'd this re - quest:
2. Ju - das, now, with trait - or kiss, Gives Him to His en - e - mies!
3. Now, the Jew - ish coun - cil try, And re - solve that He shall die!
4. Robe and crown, in mock - er - y, And the taunt - ing sol-diers, see!
5. View Him, now, up - on the cross, Us to save from end-less loss!





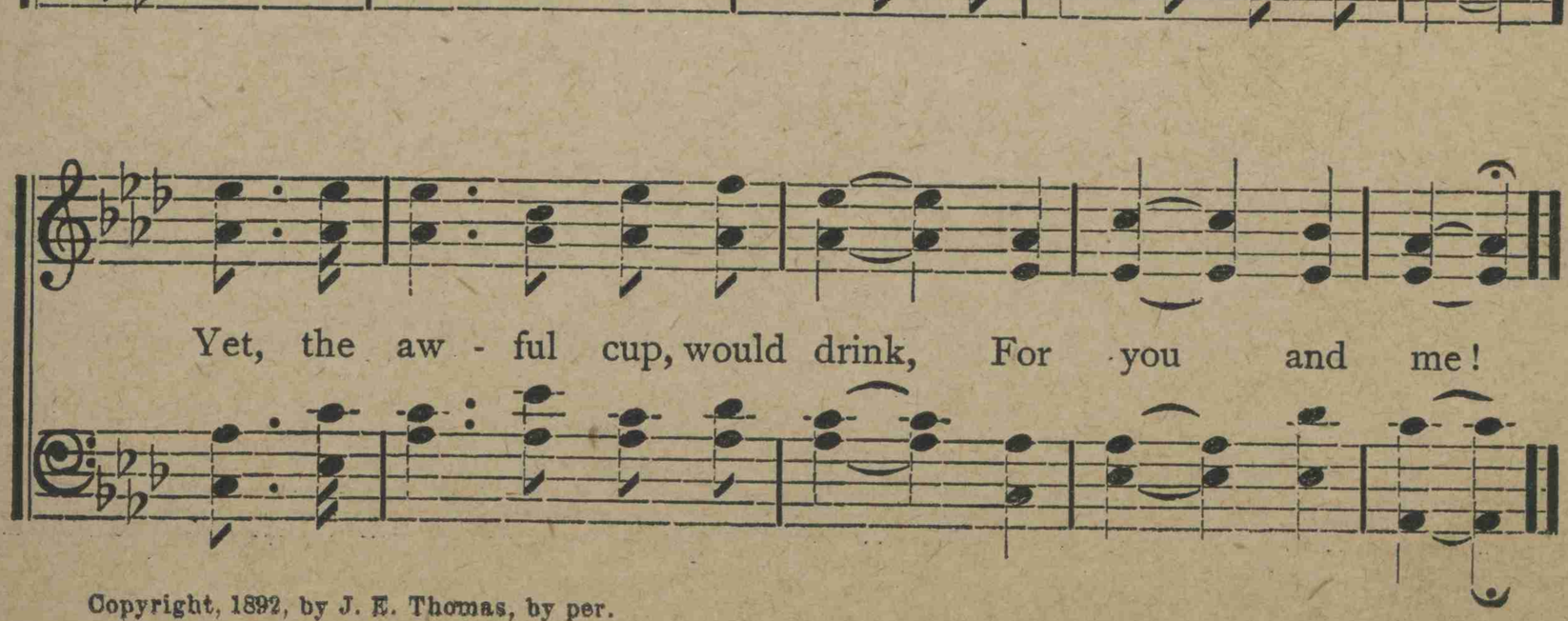
Fa - ther, if it so may be, Let this cup de - part from me!
See that wild and nois - y crowd— They will kill the Son of God!
He, of wit - ness false, the prey, Is, to Pi - late, led a - way!
See Him, now, on Cal-v'ry's road, Sink - ing 'neath His heav - y load!
Dy - ing, there, up - on the tree— Dy - ing, there, for you and me!



Chorus.



In the Gar - den, how He moan'd, Weeping, there, so bit - ter - ly!



Yet, the aw - ful cup, would drink, For you and me!

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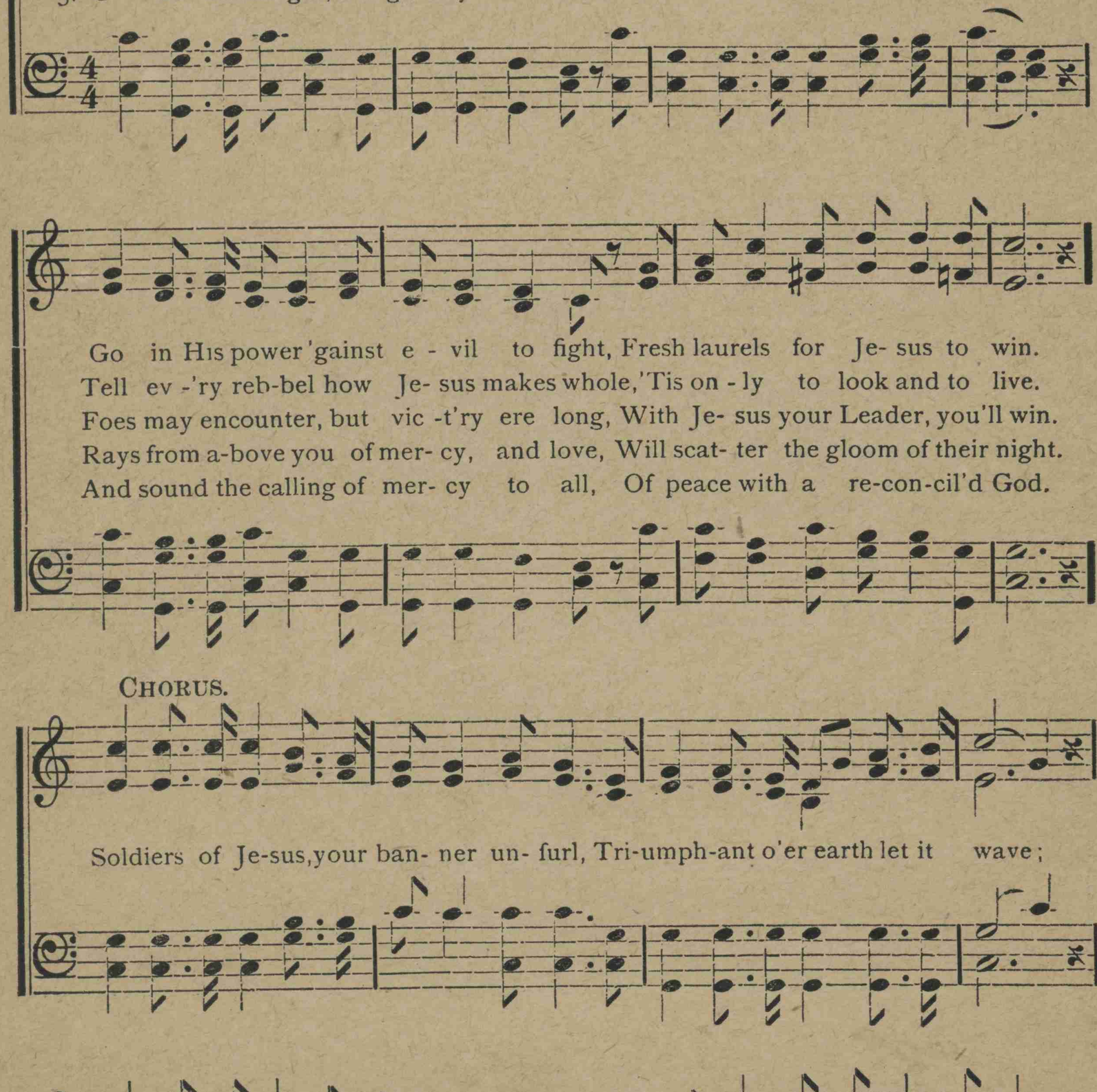
No. 6 The Banner that's Crimson with Blood.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. F. L. EILAND.

March movement.



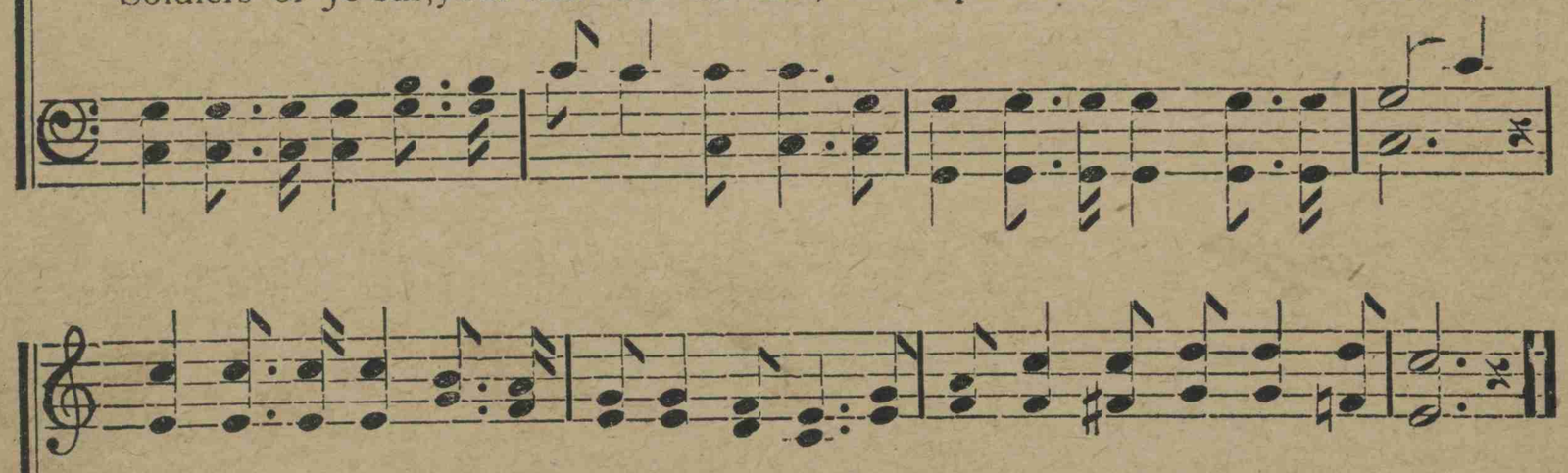
1. Un-der the banner that's crimson with blood, Ye hosts of the Lord gather in;.....
2. Just- ice, and mercy to - gether can meet, And God can the sin-ner for - give;..
3. Wake from your slumber, to warfare go forth, And storm ev-'ry stronghold of sin;.....
4. Na-tions in darkness, are sit-ting to-day, They're needing the on-ly true Light;
5. O do not lin-ger, but guickly un- furl, The ban-ner that's crimson with blood;



Go in His power 'gainst e - vil to fight, Fresh laurels for Je- sus to win.
Tell ev -'ry reb-bel how Je- sus makes whole, 'Tis on - ly to look and to live.
Foes may encounter, but vic -t'ry ere long, With Je- sus your Leader, you'll win.
Rays from a-bove you of mer- cy, and love, Will scat- ter the gloom of their night.
And sound the calling of mer- cy to all, Of peace with a re-con-cil'd God.

CHORUS.

Soldiers of Je-sus, your ban- ner un- furl, Tri-umph-ant o'er earth let it wave;



His love proclaim who is ev- er the same, Still mighty and will-ing to save.



No. 7 Follow After Jesus.

F. L. EILAND. Miss STELLA ADAMS.

1. Hap - py, hap- py children, Learn of Christ to-day,—Fol- low in His foot-prints,
2. Seek the peace He of- fers, Know His hol - ly will, And His blest commandments,
3. Sing of your Sal-va- tion, To the world around, Tell the way-ward sin-ner,

Walk the nar - row way,— He will lead you ev - er, By His shin- ing light,
Strive you to ful - fill; Serv - ice glad- ly give Him, Meekness ev - er show,
Where it may be found, Show to them the foot-prints, Leading you a- long,

CHORUS.

Un - to end-less glo- ry, In - to man-sions bright.
Liv - ing up to du - ty, Strong in patience grow.
And the bless- ed sun-shine, Of your hap- py song.
} Fol-low aft - er Je - sus,

Happy children all; Walk you in the pathway, Where His blessings fall,—He will lead you

ev - er, By His shin-ing light, Un- to end-less glo - ry, In- to mansions bright.

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No. 8

Jesus Whispers, Come to Me.

F. L. E. C. E. WHITTINGTON.

Moderato Espressivo.

1. Je - sus whis-pers, come to me; From the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Long I've wandered on in sin, Long the worst of all I've been,
3. I am com - ing, Lord, for- give; In Thy serv -ice now, I'd live,—

Tho' a sin - ner blind un-done; Life and peace may yet be won!
Still in Him there's hope for me, Oh, blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry!
O, to spend my fleet - ing days, Joy - ful in Thy walks and ways!

CHORUS.

Then O whis- per oft to me; Let me think of Cal - va - ry,

Since a sin - ner blind un-done; May be saved and heav - en won!

Copy

GTON.

va - ry,
I've been,
I'd live,—

be won!
va - ry!
and ways!

- va - ry,

- en won!

No. 9

Lean On His Arm.

F. L. EILAND, by per.

W. M. RAMSEY.

1. Lean on the mighty arm of Je- sus, Hide in the hol-low of His hand;
2. Lean on the mighty arm of Je- sus, Wait you not for the morn-ing dawn;
3. Lean on the mighty arm of Je- sus, For 'tis the on - ly ref - uge sure;
4. Lean on the mighty arm of Je- sus, And of His boundless mer-cy share;

'Neath His pro-tect - ing wings a - bide you, Firm on the Rock of A - ges stand.
Ev-'ning of life may come and find you, And with your strength and courage gone.
Let not an-oth- er's in - vi - ta - tion, Now from this hope, your soul al-lure,
Drink of the ev - er - liv - ing fount-ain, Down by the Rock of A - ges there,

CHORUS.

Lean on His arm,..... Hide in the hol-low of His hand!
Lean on His arm, His everlasting arm,

Lean on His arm,..... Firm on the Rock of Ages stand.
Lean on His arm, His everlasting arm,

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No. 10 I'm on My Way to Heaven.

Words and music by H. P. WELLS.

1. I'm on my way to heav - en, and I'll soon be there! Where all
2. I start - ed for the King-dom, it was long a - go, Still I'm
3. Soon I shall reach the por - tals, of my home on high, Soon I'll

praise to Christ is giv - en, and I'll soon be there! O how
on my pleas - ant jour - ney, from this earth be - low; And 'twill
hear the mu - sic ring - ing, of the heav'n - ly choir, And I'll

bless - ed is each promise, as I go a - long; I'm on my way to
be a hap- py meet-ing, when we all get home; I'm on my way to
join the might-y cho-rus, with a glad a - men! To ev - er be so

FINE. CHORUS.

heav-en, and I'll soon be there.
heav-en, and I'll soon be there.
hap- py, free from toil and sin.

On my way, I'm on my

yes on my way,

D.S.

way, (yes, on my way,) Blessed Sav - iour, I am com-ing home to Thee!

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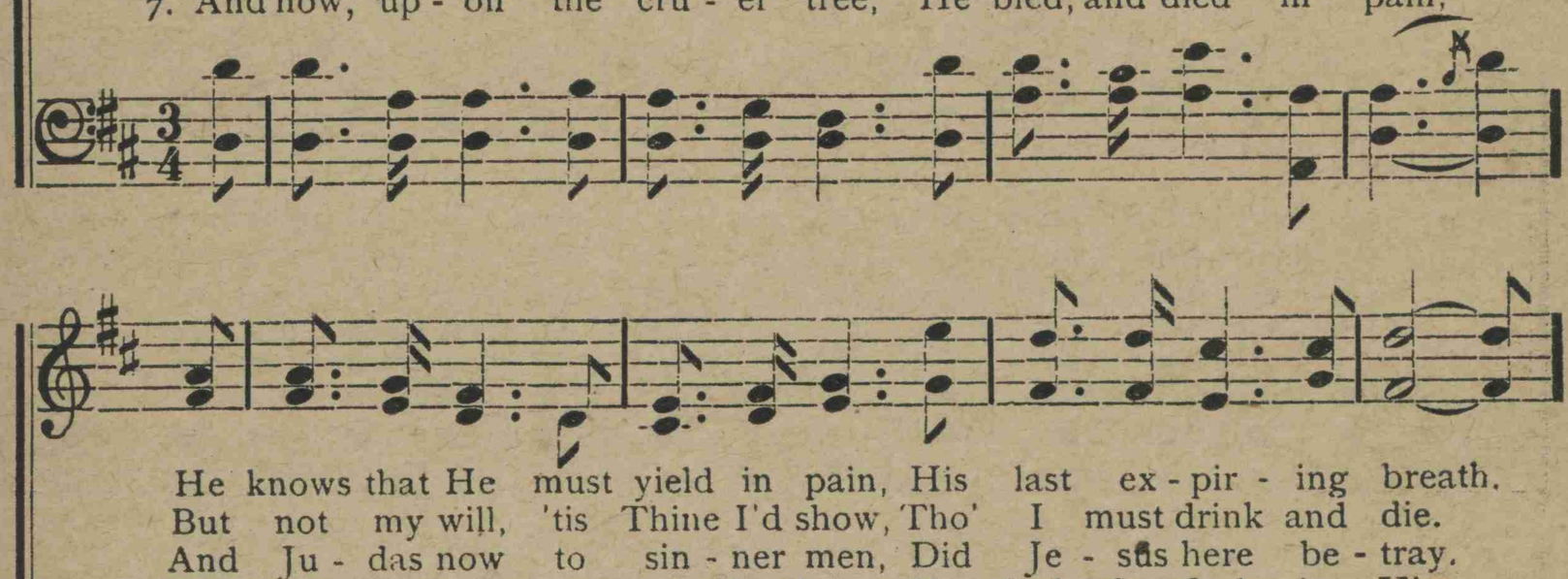
No. 11 His Trials and Death.

Written especially for my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. E. Thomas.

Words by F. L. EILAND, sug. J. E. T. Music by J. E. THOMAS.



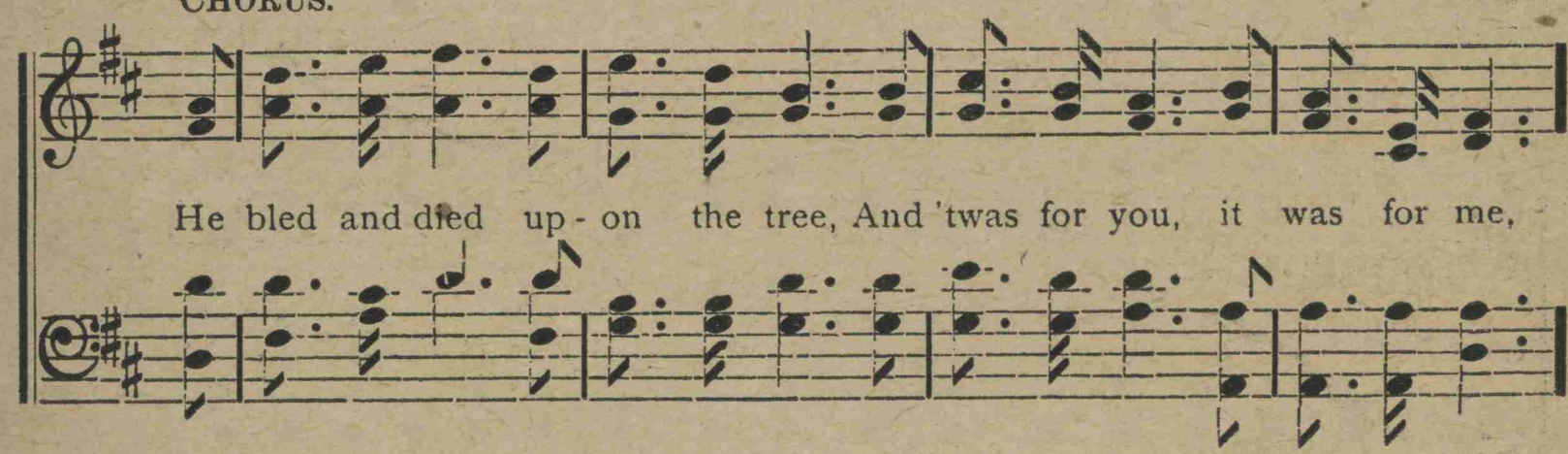
1. A - lone, a - lone in Geth - se-mane, He feels the sting of death;
2. O Fa - ther, if it may be so, This bit - ter cup pass by,
3. His own, He asked to watch with Him, But fall a - sleep did they,
4. They lead Him now be - fore the king, With pleadings to con - demn,
5. And Pi - late, now con-sent will give, That Je - sus here must die,
6. The wick - ed mul - ti - tudes, a - las, To Pi - late, still they cry;
7. And now, up - on the cru - el tree, He bled, and died in pain,



He knows that He must yield in pain, His last ex - pir - ing breath.
But not my will, 'tis Thine I'd show, Tho' I must drink and die.
And Ju - das now to sin - ner men, Did Je - sus here be - tray.
But false the wit - ness - es they bring, No fault they find in Him.
And say a pris - 'ner here shall live, Though this His feel - ings try.
"O give, O give us Bar - ab - bas, And Je - sus cru - ci - fy."
And 'twas for you, it was for me The Lamb of God was slain.



CHORUS.



He bled and died up - on the tree, And 'twas for you, it was for me,



It was for all by sin de - filed, It was for thee, O! home-less child.

J. Edmond Thomas, owner.

No. 12 O, Yes, There's Room for Me!

F. L. EILAND. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. While mo- ments are fly - ing, and sin - ners are dy - ing, All
2. I'll go on the morn - ing, and give them fair warn - ing, And
3. I feel the great glo - ry, in tell - ing the sto - ry, That
4. My Lord's commands keep- ing, I'll go to the weep - ing,—That

o - ver the land and sea,— O, may I go preaching, these
tell them from sin, to flee! I'll nev - er grow wea- ry, thro'
oth - ers once blind, may see! Thro' na - tions I'll ring it, re -
hope - ful they now, may be! The joy - ful news tak - ing, them,

souls a- stray, reach- ing? O, yes, there is room for me!
paths that are drear - y,— O, yes, there is room for me!
peat it, and sing it,— O, yes, there is room for me!
hap - py hearts mak- ing,— I'm glad, there is room for me!

REFRAIN.

O, yes, there is room, there's boundless room,—I'll tell it wherev - er I be!

O, yes, there is room, there's boundless room, O, yes, there is room for me!

No. 13

The Love of Jesus.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. In the hour of pain and grief, There's nothing like the love of Je - sus,
2. To the heart op- prest with care, There's nothing like the love of Je - sus,
3. Sin-ners taste the Lord and see, There's nothing like the love of Je - sus,
4. Christians go and bring them in—There's nothing like the love of Je - sus,

Bringing to faint souls re - lief, There's nothing like the love of Je - sus.
To the soul in doubt and fear, There's nothing like the love of Je - sus.
To the vil - est mer-cy's free! There's nothing like the love of Je - sus.
Tell them how He saves from sin—There's nothing like the love of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

O christians shout His praise, Who saves you by His grace!
O christians shout, christians shout His praise,

Rest in His love's embrace—There's nothing like the love of Je - sus.
Rest in His love's, in His love's embrace,

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No. 14

Sweet Old Story!

"As we said before, so say I now again, If any man preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed."—Gal. 1 : 9.

G. L. Y. G. L. YOUNG.

1. There's a sweet old sto - ry, beau - ti - ful and true, Of a land be -
2. 'Tis a sweet- er sto - ry ev - 'ry time 'tis told, Growing ev - 'ry
3. O, it tells us of a Saviour's boundless love, How He bled up-

yond death's wave; 'Tis an old, old sto - ry yet 'tis ev - er new,
time more new; And its myst'ries with each time to us un - fold,
on the tree; How to save the world His pre- cious life He gave,

CHORUS.

Of a vic - 'try o'er the grave.
Precious Word! be- cause 'tis true.
As a ran - som full and free!

Sweet old sto - - - ry, tell it a -

Sweet old sto - ry,

gain! So won - der - ful and true; Sweet old
tell it a - gain!

sto - - - ry, tell it a - gain, The sto - ry ev - er, new.
Sweet old sto - ry, tell it again, ev - er new.

No. 15 Praise His Name.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. W. M. CURRY.

1. Far be - yond this land of sor-row, Lie the fields of E - den fair,
2. Oft - en here, we faint with an-guish And our hearts with grief grow cold;
3. Oft - en here, our friends for-sake us, Foes as - sail on ev - 'ry side,

Where the hap - py an-gels wander, Free from ev - 'ry pain and care.
But with - in that heav'nly E - den, There are joys no tongue hath told!
But with - in that home of Je - sus, Rest and peace and love a - bide!

CHORUS.

Soon we'll reach that shining coun-try, And the Sav-iour's love pro - claim!

Praise the Fa - ther! O my spir - it, All with - in me, praise His name!

No. 16 Nothing on Earth Will Compare.

F. L. EILAND. W. C. NALLY. Arr. by F. L. E.

1. Trust-ing in Je-sus,—O won - derful theme! Nothing on earth will compare!
2. Do - ing His serv-ice with per- fect de-light, Nothing on earth will compare!
3. Pray-ing that oth-ers may trust in Him too, Nothing on earth will compare!
4. Sin - ner, in Je-sus there's per- fect re-lease, Nothing on earth will compare!

Trusting His pow-er to save and re - deem, Nothing on earth will com-pare!
Bearing our cross-es and liv-ing a - right, Nothing on earth will com-pare!
This is a work that we ev - er should do, Nothing on earth will com-pare!
Treasures in heav - en, un-search-a- ble peace, Nothing on earth will com-pare!

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God..... in the high - est, O,
Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God

won - der - ful, won - der - ful theme!..... Glo - ry to
Wonderful theme! Glo - ry,

God..... in the high - est! We'll sing of His pow'r to re - deem!
Glo-ry to God,

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F. L. E.

ompare!
ompare!
ompare!
ompare!

om-pare!
om-pare!
om-pare!
om-pare!

est, O,

ry to

- deem!

No. 17 Sweet Thoughts of Thee.

Words and Melody by JOHN A. MOORE. Har. by F. L. EILAND.

1. I love to think of home, sweet home, My home be-yond the sea;
2. My home a-bove is bright and fair, Where naught but peace can come,
3. I've loved ones dear, who've gone be-fore, And I with them shall sing,

I love to sing my Sav-iour's name, The name so dear to me.
I long to be with Je - sus there, And dwell with Him at home.
When I shall en - ter heav - en's door, *My* songs of praise to bring.

REFRAIN.

Sweet tho'ts, a - lone, I find with Thee! To Thee, I'll sure - ly cling!

Sweet tho'ts, a - lone, I find with Thee! My Sav - iour, and my King!

No. 18.

Wonderful Love.

ANNE STEELE. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus,—and didst Thou leave the sky, To bear our griefs and woes?
2. Well might the heav'ns with won - der view A love so strange as Thine!
3. Is there a heart that will not bend To Thy di - vine con - trol?
4. Oh, may our will - ing hearts con - fess Thy sweet, Thy gen - tle sway;

And didst Thou bleed, and groan and die, For Thy re - bell - ious foes?
No thought of an - gels ev - er knew Com - pas - sion so di - vine!
De - scend, O sov -'reign love, de- scend, And melt that stub- born soul.
Glad cap - tives of Thy matchless grace, Thy right - eous rule o - bey.

CHORUS.

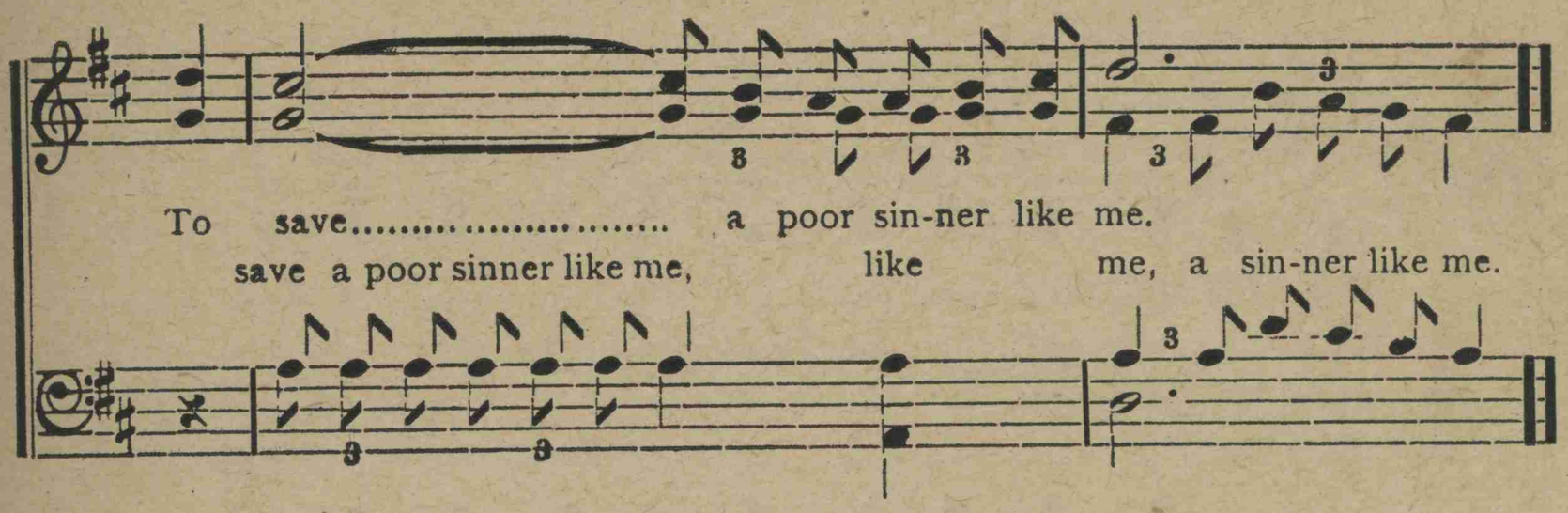
O 'twas won - - - - der-ful, wonder-ful love,
won-derful, wonder-ful love, won-der-ful, wonder-ful love,

That brought ..... Him from heaven a - bove,
brought Him from heaven above, beau-ti - ful heaven a-bove,

As a ran - - - - som to die on the tree,
ransom to die on the tree, suf-fer and die on the tree,

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Wonderful Love.—Concluded.



No. 19. Holy, Holy, Holy.

"Exalt ye the Lord our God, for he is holy."—Ps. 99: 5.

REGINALD HEBER. Tune: NICEA.



No. 20

That Beautiful Home.

F. L. E.

Harmony by J. E. T.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. When the Mas - ter shall call us from la - bor to rest, From this earth with its sor - row and care, To a home with the an - gels, the
2. With the saints and the an - gels our hearts will re-joice, In the pres -ence of Je - sus, the King; We will praise Him for - ev - er, with
3. In ho-san - na to Je - sus, our voi - ces we'll blend, In that beau - ti - ful man -sion a - bove; All the praise and the glo - ry to
4. By the riv - er of life, ev - er flow - ing so calm, We shall rest and be hap - py and free; Of that wa - ter we'll drink, as a

saved and the blest, Then a beau - ti - ful crown we shall wear.
heart and with voice, All tri- umph -ant in glo - ry we'll sing.
Je - sus shall tend, As the au - thor of bliss and of love.
life - giv - ing balm, Ev - er flow - ing for you and for me.

CHORUS.

O that home! . . that beau - ti - ful home!
O that home! that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home!

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by J. E. T.
L. EILAND,

t, From this
ce, In the
end, In that
m, We shall

n - gels, the
ev - er, with
lo - ry to
rink, as a

shall wear.
we'll sing.
of love.
for me.

3
- ti - ful home!
3

That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

With the saints and the angels to share; O that home! that beau-ti-ful
O that home! that

home! There's a beau-ti-ful crown we shall wear.
beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful home! shall wear.

No. 21 Benediction Hymn.

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

1. In Thy love, dear Lord, dismiss us, And Thy wings our shelter be;
2. When temptations round us gath - er, And we feel in-clined to stray,

Let Thy spir - it dwell with-in us, Bind and keep us close to Thee.
To Thy lov - ing arms re-ceive us, Safe-ly hide us then a - way.

No. 22 Over In That Land of Song.

F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. By and by we there shall meet them, The saints and an - gel throng;
2. No dis - cord - ant tones are ut - ter'd, There with that ho - ly throng,
3. May we tune our hearts and voic - es, As here we go a - long,

And the ran-som'd host will greet us, There, in that land of song!
All in Je - sus praise u - nit - ed, There, in that land of song,—
For the great tri-umph-ant sing - ing, There, in that land of song,—

To that hap - py sin - less num - ber, We there, will then be- long,
Oh, that joy t'will be e - ter - nal! And it will not be long,
That, when we shall cross the riv - er, To meet that shin - ing throng,

Nev - er more to know a sor - row, There, in that land of song!
Till our souls shall know it ev - er, There, in that land of song!
We shall feel its might of glo - ry, There, in that land of song!

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S. DEAN.

- gel throng;
- ly throng,
a - long,

d of song!
d of song,—
d of song,—

n be- long,
t be long,
n - ing throng,

d of song!
d of song!
d of song!

Over In That Land of Song.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a meet - - - - ing it will be!.....
What a meet- ing, what a meet - ing it will be, there, it will be!

What a greet - - - - ing we shall see!.....
What a greet- ing, what a greet - ing we shall see, we there shall see!

What a meet - ing it will be! What a greet- ing we shall see!

And 'twill not be ver - y long, O - ver in that land of song!

No. 23

City Above.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. J. S. TORBETT.

1. There is a cit - y built of God, In splen- dor nev - er told;
2. Roll on swift years, roll on swift years, And hast - en that glad day,
3. There chill - ing win - ter nev - er comes, And flow - ers nev - er die;
4. Thro' gates of pearl we en - ter in, To that blest home a - bove;

Its walls are set with glitt'ring pearls, Its streets are paved with gold.
When we shall reach our heav'n-ly home, Be - yond death's narrow sea!
Friends do not part, love reigns su-preme, With-out a tear or sigh.
And sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, The Sav-iour's deathless love.

REFRAIN.

By faith, we see that - hap - py place, Our soul o'erflows with joy,

Our hearts burst forth in grate - ful song, And praise our tongues em - ploy.

No. 24

Room for Me.

Copyright, 1901, by J. F. Mayfield.

Mrs. BELL MAYFIELD. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Oh, Father, hear my anxious pray'r, For thro' Thy grace I see, The way, to
2. Oh, Father, I adore Thy name, Yes, more than tongue can show, For, Thou, hast
3. Dear Saviour, Thou, hast offered all, Sal - va - tion full and free, And thro' Thy

REFRAIN.

Canaan's land so fair, Where there is room for me! Room for me,
suf-fered all for me, And rescued me from woe! Res - cued me,
par-don and Thy love, Re-demption they may see! They may see,

Room for me, room for me,
Rescued me, rescued me,
They may see, they may see,

room for me, Yes, there's room in heaven for me, Room for
res - cued me, From the dark, dark regions of woe! Res - cued
they may see, That Redemption's work is complete! They may

Room for me, room for me,
Rescued me, rescued me,
They may see, they may see,

Room for me,
Rescued me,
They may see,

me, room for me, Yes, there's room in heaven for me!
me, res - cued me, From the dark, dark regions of woe!
see, they may see, That Redemption's work is complete!

room for me, Room for me, room for me,
rescued me, Rescued me, rescued me,
they may see, They may see, they may see,

No. 25.

Cross of Calvary.

A special contribution for this book.

J. W. CARR. CASA H. CARR.

1. On the rug - - ged cross of Cal - va - ry, (I see,) Where the
2. Yes, He 'rose..... triumph- ant from the grave(He rose!) Burst the
3. He as - cend - - ed to His Father's throne, (above,) Sent the
4. Oh, that home..... He has pre-pared us there, (so fair,) There, we'll

Son..... of God was slain,(of God was slain,)Hanging there,..... in shame and
bars..... a - sun-der there, (asunder there,) There He died,..... but now, He
Ho - ly Spir - it down,(the Spirit down,)Made a way..... that we might
dwell..... in perfect peace,(in perfect peace,)And the joy..... that there will

mis - er - y, (for me,) Suf - fer - ing..... with grief and pain,(with grief and pain,)
lives again, (a-gain,) Pre-cious Son..... of God so fair,) (of God so fair,)
all be one,(in love,) That we all..... might wear a crown!(might wear a crown!)
fill our hearts,(with love,) It will nev - - er, nev-er cease! (no, nev - er cease!)

Oh, the grief..... He bore for sin - ful man! (like me,)While He
Oh, poor sin - - - ful man wilt thou not turn? (and live?) Turn, oh,
There He in - - - ter-cedes for lov - ing ones, (to-day,) Who o -
And the saints..... gone on will greet us there! (what joy!) In that

suf - - fered on the tree, (the cruel tree,) Shed His blood..... for sin-ners,
turn..... and be made free! (from all your sins!)There, He of - - fered up the
bey..... Him here be-low, (Him here below,) Saying, "Thou..... hast giv - en
home.... where all is love,(where all is love,)And we'll sing..... His praise for

Copyright, 1901, by J. W. and C. H. Carr.

H. CARR.

) Where the
!) Burst the
e,) Sent the
) There, we'll

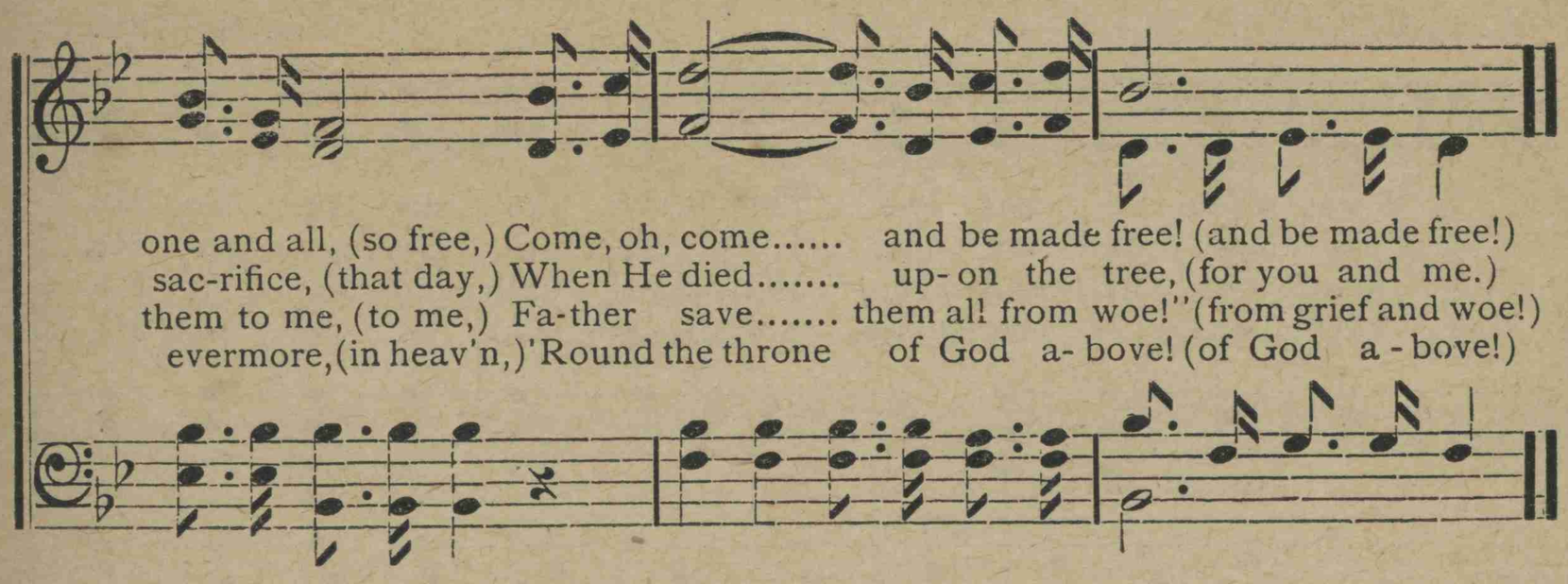
in shame and
but now, He
that we might
that there will

n grief and pain,)
God so fair,)
nt wear a crown!)
nev - er cease!)

me,) While He
ive?) Turn, oh,
ay,) Who o -
joy!) In that

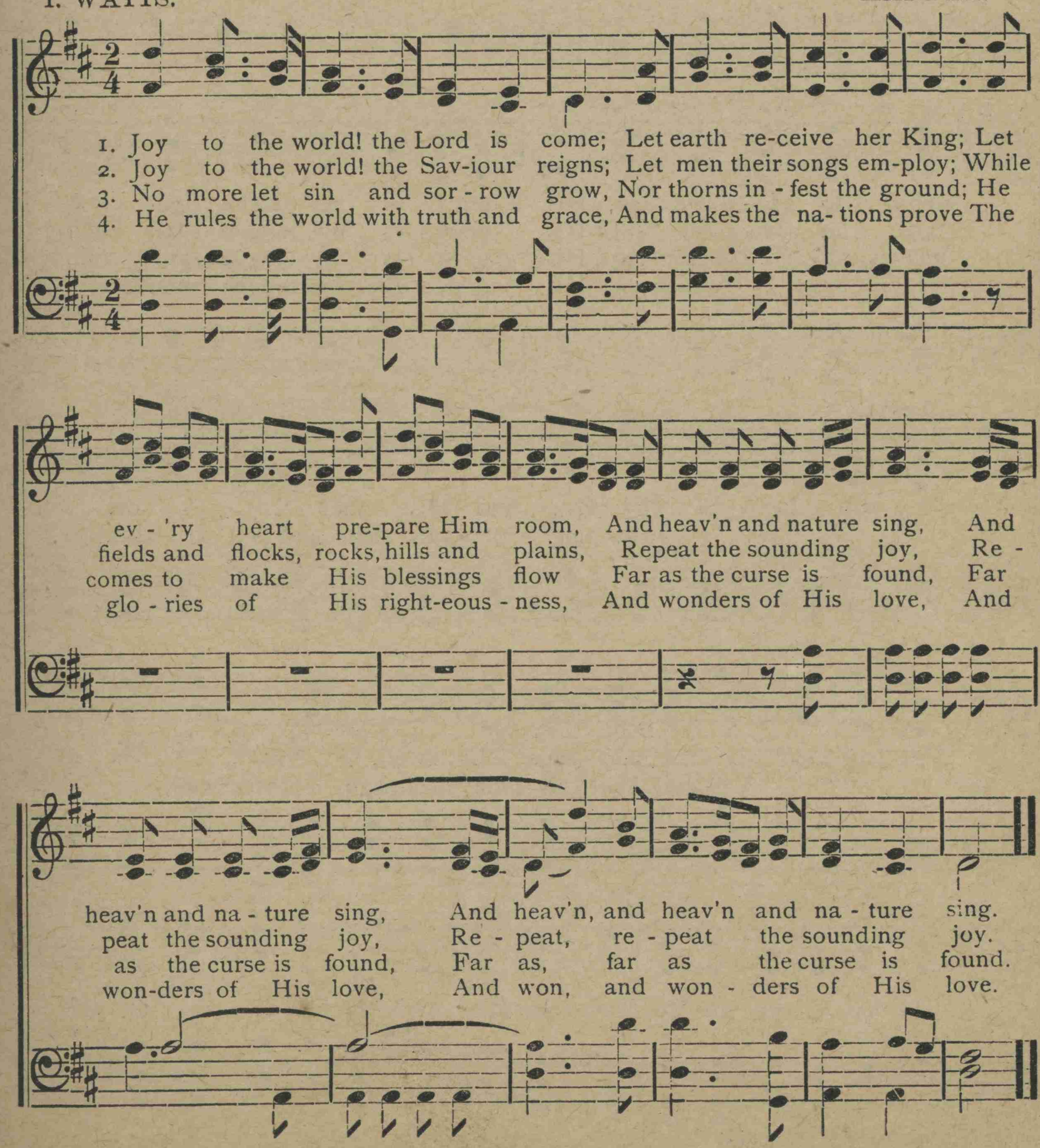
for sin-ners,
- fered up the
hast giv - en
His praise for

Cross of Calvary.—Concluded.



No. 26. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. HANDEL.



No. 27 His Praises My Tongue Shall Tell.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

1. 'Twas when I was lost He came to my res - cue, His
2. My heart and my life I'll give to His serv - ice, His
3. My soul He will keep, His word hath pro-claimed it, His
4. The Lord is my guide, my strength and sal - va - tion, His

prais - es my tongue shall tell, Though bil - lows had tossed He sought to re - deem me, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
prais - es my tongue shall tell, Wher - e'er He shall call I'll go at His bid - ding, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
prais - es my tongue shall tell, No more will I weep for my way He's lead - ing, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
prais - es my tongue shall tell, I'll cling to His side for He has re-deemed me, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.

REFRAIN.

I will sing of His love and His mer - - - cy,
I will sing of His love and of His mer - cy,
Yes, and loud - ly the mes - sage I'll swell, ... 'Tis a debt that I owe my Re-deem - er, His prais - es for - ev - er to tell.
Yes, and loud - ly the mes-sage I will swell,

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ell.

MYERS.

cue, His
ice, His
d it, His
tion, His

ossed He
call I'll
weep for
side for

all tell.
all tell.
all tell.
all tell.

cy,
is mer - cy,

'Tis a
ll,

to tell.

No. 28 My Soul's Refuge.

F. L. EILAND. C. L. CHAMBERLIN.

1. No more the wild tempests dis-turb me, No more the loud bil-lows I fear,
2. No more the great torrents ex- cite me, No mat- ter how strong they may be,
3. A - way, will I stay, from the o - cean, Where all of these perils shall come,—

For Je - sus, my pi - lot, is with me, My barque in all safe- ty to steer.
For they shall not blind and en- gulf me, With- in the mad waves of their sea.
With- in the blest walls of my ref - uge, I'll sing of my heaven - ly home!

CHORUS.

Fixed firm - ly, am I, tho' the tem - pests are high, Tho' the

bil - lows in their fu - ry may roll; They bring no a - larm, for

me, they can - not harm, I've a ref - uge all se - cure for my soul.

No. 29

O, Home of Rest.

J. B. F. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. There is a land..... tho' far a - way,.....
2. This life of care,..... will soon be o'er,.....
3. O, sin - ner friends,..... come join our band,.....

1. There is a land tho' far a - way,
2. This life of care, will soon be o'er,
3. O, sin - ner friends, come join our band,

Where joy and peace..... shall ne'er de - cay,—.....
We're near - ing now,..... that shin - ing shore,—.....
We're marching to,..... that glo - ry - land,—.....

Where joy and peace shall ne'er de - cay,—
We're near - ing now, that shin - ing shore,—
We're marching to, that glo - ry - land,—

O, may we gain ..... that hap - py shore,.....
We soon will lay..... our bur - dens down,.....
We're go - ing home ..... where an - gels sing, ...

O, may we gain that hap - py shore,
We soon will lay our bur-dens down,
We're go - ing home where an - gels sing,

Where Je - sus reigns..... for - ev - er - more.....
And sing His praise - - es 'round the throne.....
A-round the throne..... of Christ our King! .....

Where Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er-more.
And sing His prais - es 'round the throne, around the throne.
A-round the throne of Christ our King, of Christ our King!

NKLIN.

.....
.....
.....
a - way,
be o'er,
our band,

.....
.....
.....
de - cay,—
- ing shore,—
- ry - land,—

.....
.....
.....
- py shore,
dens down,
- gels sing,

.....
.....
.....
y - er-more.
nd the throne.
rist our King!

O, Home of Rest.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O, home of rest, just o'er the sea,

O, home of rest,..... just o'er the sea,.....

Is wait - ing there for you and me,—

Is wait - ing there..... for you and me,—.....

The storms we'll brave, The waves out-ride,

The storms we'll brave,..... the waves out - ride, ...

And safe - ly land be-yond the tide!.....

be-yond the tide!

And safe - ly land..... be- yond the tide!.....

No. 30. The Beautiful Home Over Yonder.

L. A. M. Rev. L. A. MORRIS.

1. How blest is the home where the saints are made per - fect, Where de - lu - sion and sin can - not come; Where bliss nev - er end - ing, and praise all in con - cert, Shall en - rap - ture the soul in its
2. Oh beau - ti - ful cit - y of life ev - er - last - ing, Where the glo - ry of God is the light; Be - fore His Great Throne all the an - gels are cast - ing, All their crowns so re - splen - dent oh
3. That beau - ti - ful riv - er will nev - er cease flow - ing, We shall drink and be thirst - y no more; Where mill - ions are gone and still mill - ions are go - ing, All our songs shall be per - fect on

REFRAIN.

heav - en - ly home. Oh the beau - ti - ful home o - ver yon - der!
won - der - ful sight. Oh the loved ones who wait for me ev - er!
that hap - py shore. All the saints and the an - gels in glo - ry,

Where Je - sus in - vites us a - way; Where saints are per - fect - ed and
Seem now to in - vite me to come; To share in that glo - ry where
Are wait - ing for you and for me; And soon shall we join in that

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r.

MORRIS.

, Where de -
, Where the
, We shall

d - ing, and
hrone all the
e and still

in its
dent oh
fect on

von - der!
ev - er!
glo - ry,

- fect - ed and
glo - ry where
join in that

The Beautiful Home Over Yonder.—Concluded.

nev - er-more wander, where shines one e - ter - nal un - change-a - ble day.
part - ing is nev - er, oh beau - ti - ful cit - y—un - change-a - ble home.
beau - ti - ful sto - ry, of grace that redeemed us, so won-drous-ly free.

No. 31. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. English Melody.

1. { O hap-py day that fix'd my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. }

2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him that mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }

3. { 'Tis done! the great trans-ac-tion's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine:
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }

4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fix'd on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part; With Him, of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. }

5. { High heav'n that heard the sol-emn vow, That vow re-new'd shall dai-ly hear,
Till in life's lat - est hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }

𝄋 CHORUS.

FINE.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus wash'd my sins a - way!

D.S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

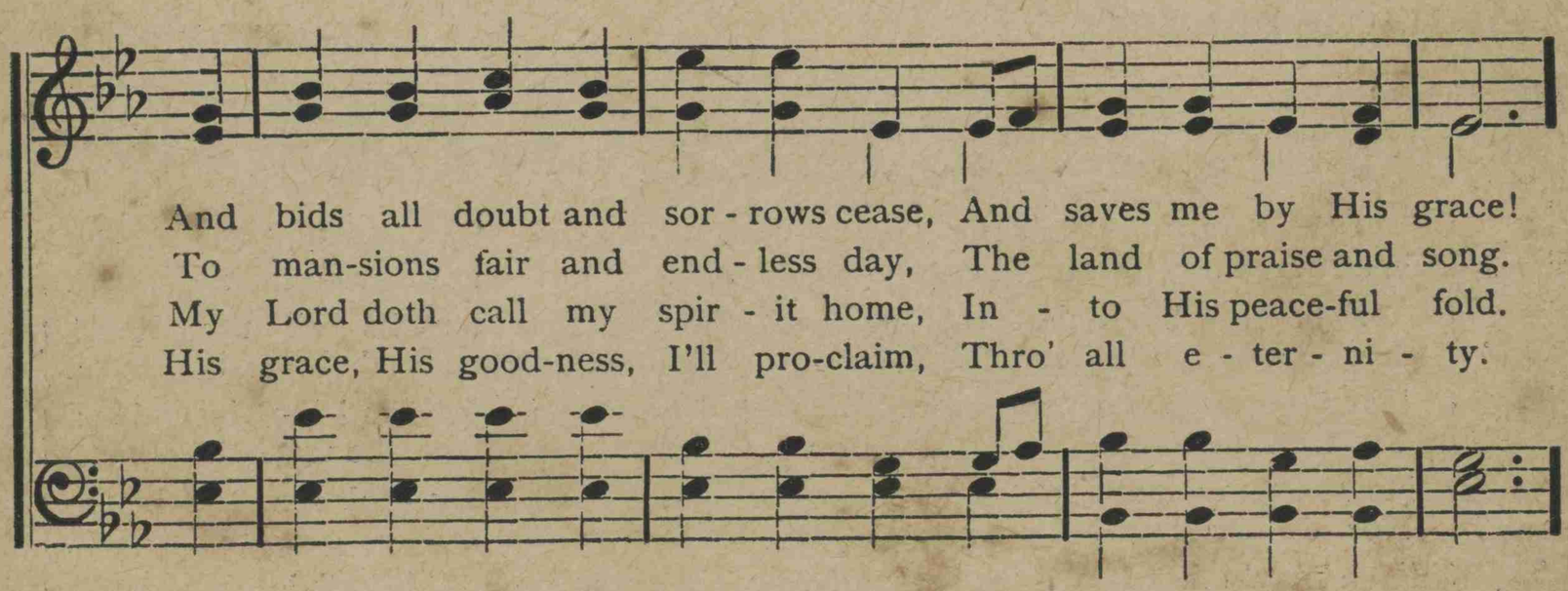
No. 32 Follow On.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. Adapted by F. L. E. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



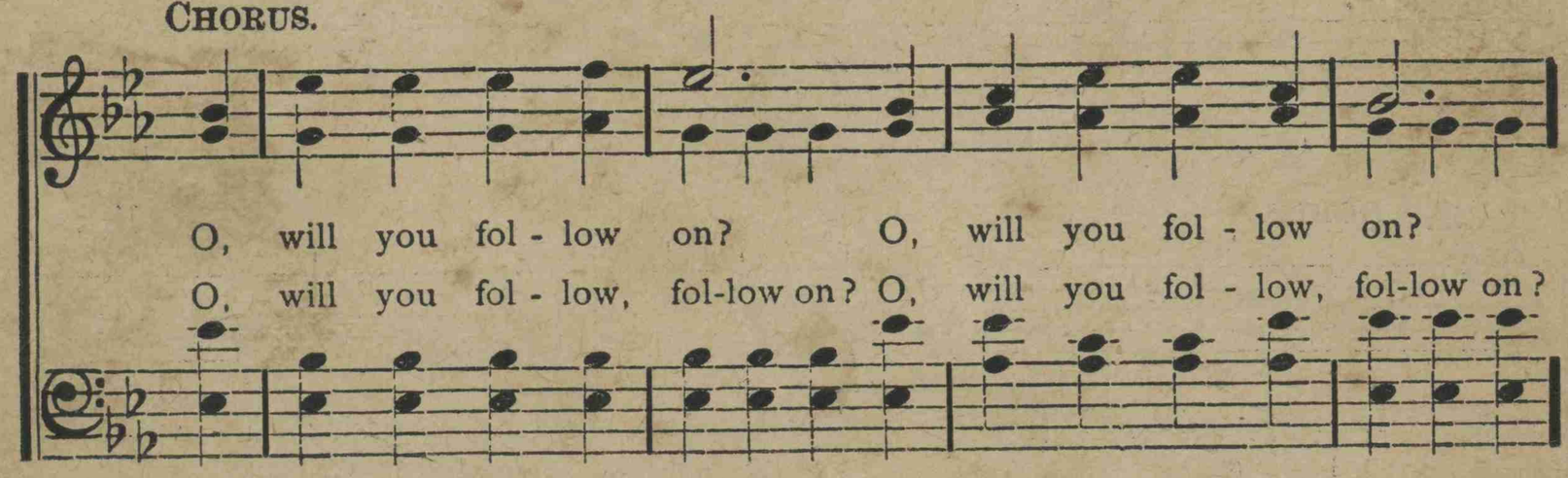
1. My soul o'er-flows with joy and peace, Where Je - sus shows His face,
2. Thro' shad - ows deep, He lights the way; And leads my soul a - long,
3. When to death's nar - row stream I come, Tho' dark the wave, and cold;
4. All glo - ry to His pre-cious name; Who gave His life for me;



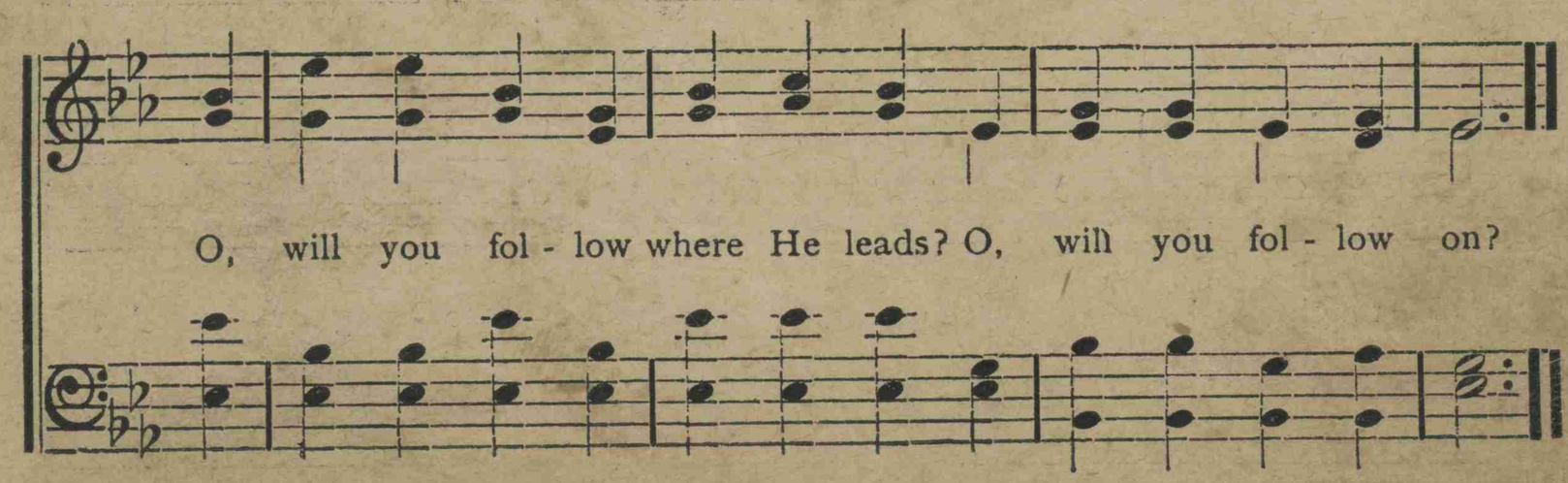


And bids all doubt and sor - rows cease, And saves me by His grace!
To man-sions fair and end - less day, The land of praise and song.
My Lord doth call my spir - it home, In - to His peace-ful fold.
His grace, His good-ness, I'll pro-claim, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.



O, will you fol - low on? O, will you fol - low on?
O, will you fol - low, fol-low on? O, will you fol - low, fol-low on?

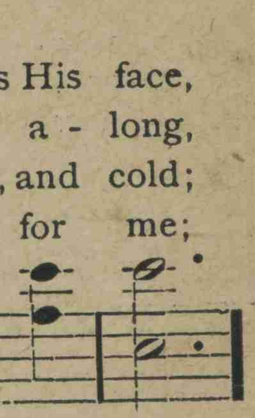


O, will you fol - low where He leads? O, will you fol - low on?

ANKLIN.



s His face,
a - long,
, and cold;
for me;



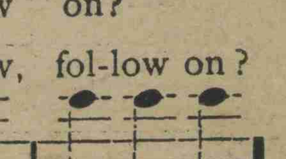
His grace!
e and song.
e-ful fold.
- ni - ty.



v on?
v, fol-low on?



- low on?



No. 33 Peace and Rest.

H. T. PALMER. W. D. EVRIDGE.



1. Sweet peace and gen- tle rest, While on this wea - ry way.
2. O give me peace and rest, While trav'ling here be - low,
3. That peace and rest I'll know, When passed this dreary day;





'Twill soothe the troubled breast, And brighten ev - 'ry day.
To lift my soul a - bove, Where oft I long to go.
I'm tak - en to my home, For - ev - er there to stay.



CHORUS.



Sweet peace and rest, there'll be, When on that gold - en shore, . .
Sweet peace and rest, there'll be, When on that gold - en, gold-en shore,





Sweet peace and rest we'll see, With Je - sus ev - er - more.
Sweet peace and rest we'll see,



No. 34

Traveling Home.

Words and Music by A. J. JACKSON. Arr. by E. and T.

1. I'm trav-'ling to my home a - bove, Walk-ing in the way the
2. O sin - ner, come and go with me, Walk-ing in the way the
3. The road is love - ly and 't is strait, Walk-ing in the way the

spir - it leads; To that bright home where all is love, Walking in the way the
spir - it leads; And there the Saviour we shall see, Walking in the way the
spir - it leads; And soon we'll reach the gold-en gate, Walking in the way the

CHORUS.

spir - it leads. Walk - - - ing in the way,
Walk-ing ev - 'ry day, in the shin-ing way.

Walk - - - ing in the way,
Walk - ing ev - 'ry day, in the shin - ing way,

Walk - ing in the way, Walking in the way the spirit leads.
Walking ev'ry day, in the shining way,

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No. 35

Let Me Rest.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. I am wea - ry, let me rest, Je - sus, on Thy lov - ing breast,
2. I am wea - ry, weak and worn, Trav-'ling here with grief, for- lorn;
3. I am wea - ry, yet I know, Soon my race will end be - low,

To that home when shall I go, End - less joy and peace to know?
Oh, how long shall I here stay, Pin - ing these sad years a - way?
Then I hope to reach that shore, Where I'll rest for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

Oh, rest, sweet rest,
I'm longing for rest, I'm long-ing for rest,
I am long- ing, yes, long- ing for rest! Oh, rest,
I'm longing for rest,
Sweet rest,
I'm longing for rest, I am long - ing, yes, long - ing for rest!

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No. 36. Put on thy Strength.

F. L. EILAND. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Put on thy strength, oh, man of God! Pre -
2. Put on thy strength, oh, man of God! And
3. Put on thy strength, oh, man of God! A -
4. Put on thy strength, oh, man of God! With

pare ye out to go, To bat - tle here, in Je - sus'
bold di - fi - ance make, That Je - sus' name be glo - ri -
side lay ev - 'ry weight, The war- fare wage to con-quer
zeal the foe pur - sue, In Je-sus' name, and thro' His

name, A - gainst the might - y foe!
fied, As Sa - tan's ranks you break!
sin, And gain this great es - tate!
love, The pow'r of sin sub - due!

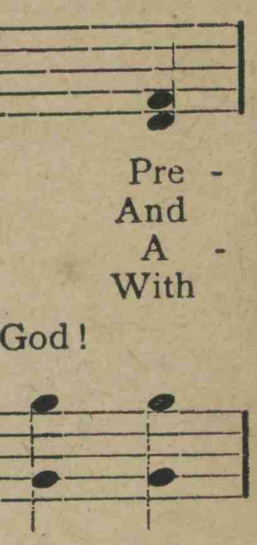
Je - sus' name, might - y foe!
glo - ri - fied, ranks you break!
con -quer sin, great es - tate!
thro' His love, sin sub- due!

CHORUS.

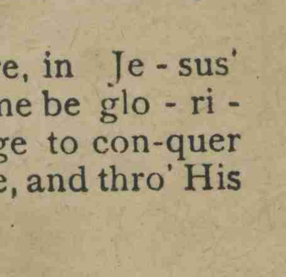
Man of God! face the foe, With the
man of God! face the foe,

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ITCHELL.









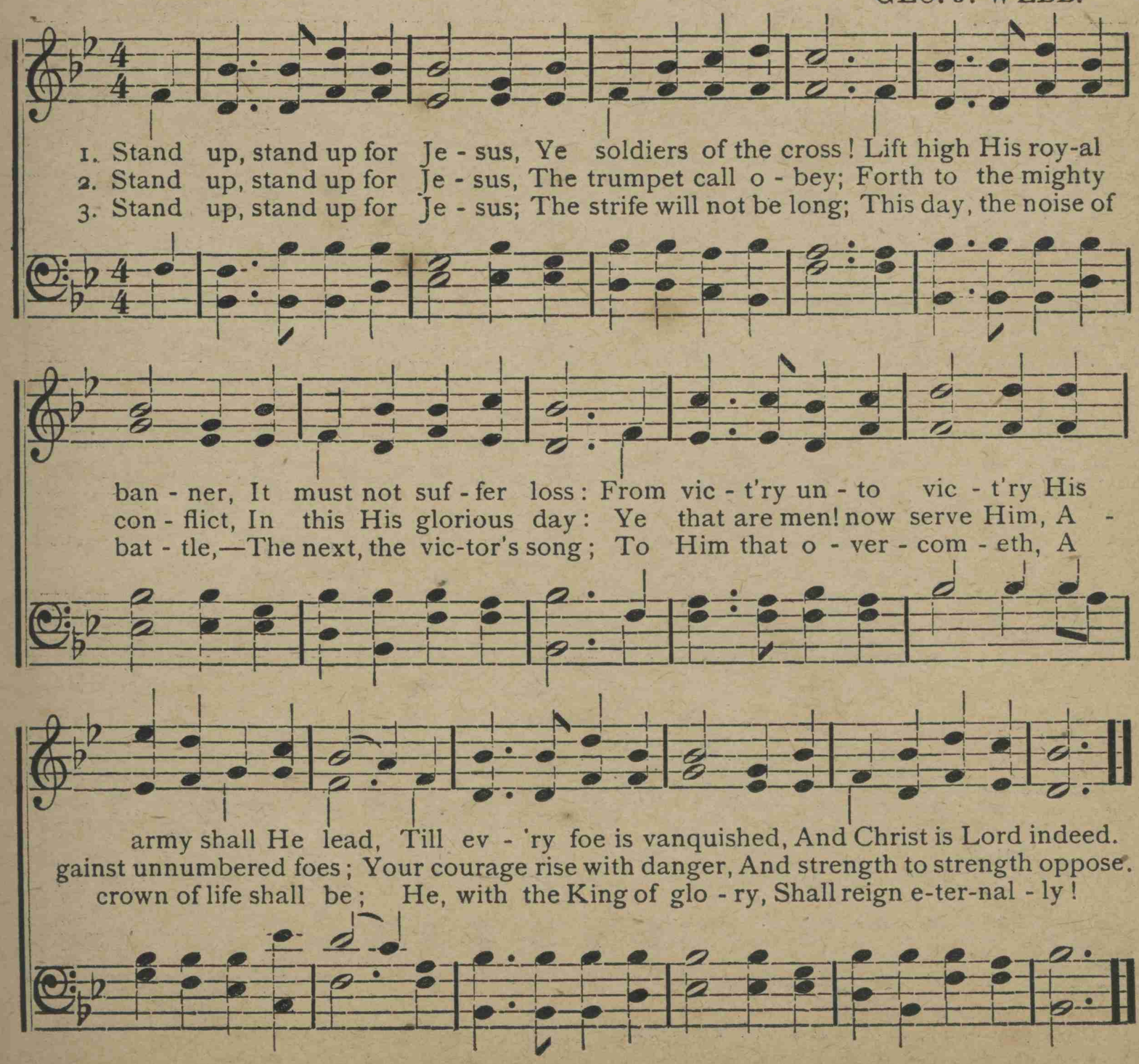


Put on thy Strength.—Concluded.



No. 37. Stand Up for Jesus.

GEO. J. WEBB.



No. 38

Sinless Land.

"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city."—Heb. 11.: 16.

Dr. W. J. SORRELS, 1st and 4th Stanzas.
J. F. MAYFIELD, 2d and 3d Stanzas.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Oh, sin- less land, thy parts we seek, Tho' oft - en hindered on the way;
2. Increase our faith, O Lord, each day, And shield us from the tempter's snare;
3. In faith, our du - ty hav- ing done, We hope that sinless land to gain;
4. Oh, sin - less land, thy scenes are near, All hin- d'rances are giv- ing 'way;

Some-times our courage grows so weak, And oft-times we for - get to pray.
For we are pilgrims on the way, To that blest sin-less land so fair.
Oh, help us Lord, this race to run, That we in heav'n with Thee may reign.
Soon we shall see thy parts ap - pear, If we shall not for - get to pray.

CHORUS.

Oh, land,..... oh, sin - less land,..... Thy
sin - less land, sin - less land,
parts, thy parts we seek; Oh, hap - py, hap - py sin - less
land, May thy bliss,..... our por- tion be.
sinless land, may thy bliss our portion be.

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hamed

FIELD.



the way;
ter's snare;
l to gain;
ing 'way;



t to pray.
d so fair.
e may reign.
t to pray.



Thy



sin - less



portion be.

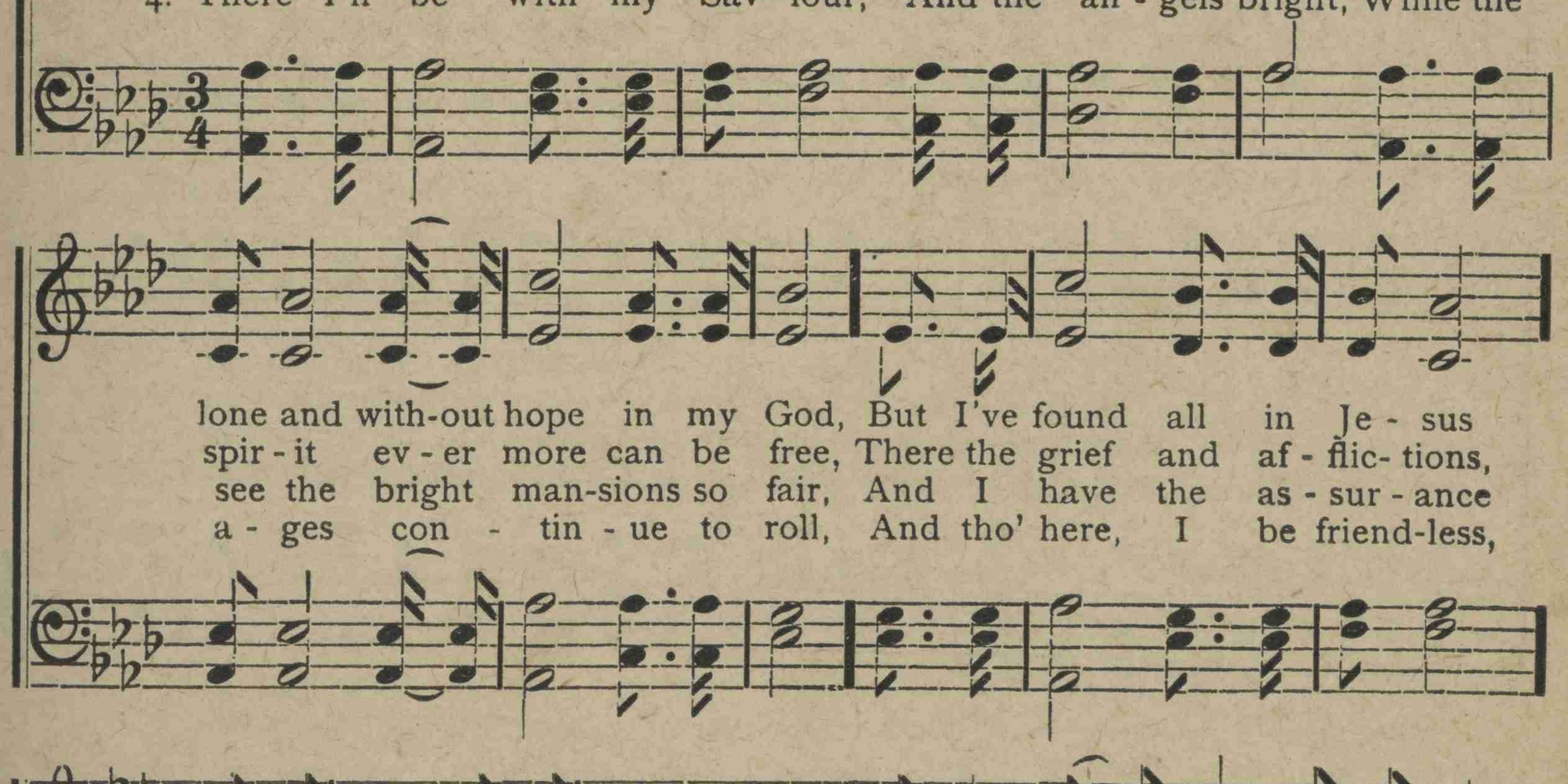
No. 39 The Home of the Soul.

Words by WILLIAM I. FEAZELL.
Arr. by F. L. E.

Music by J. J. DAY.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.



1. I was once but an out- cast With-out friend or home, Here a -
2. There's no ref - uge of safe - ty Save the home on high, Where the
3. And by faith in the prom-ise Of my Sav - iour, now I can
4. There I'll be with my Sav - iour, And the an - gels bright, While the



lone and with-out hope in my God, But I've found all in Je - sus
spir - it ev - er more can be free, There the grief and af - flic- tions,
see the bright man-sions so fair, And I have the as - sur - ance
a - ges con - tin - ue to roll, And tho' here, I be friend-less,



Who died on the tree, He has bought me with His own pre-cious blood.
The sin and the pain, When I've anchored nev-er more shall I see.
That my way is clear, To that coun-try and home o - ver there.
There, my spir - it shall have A sweet ref - uge in the home of the soul.



CHORUS.



Home sweet home, my heav - en - ly home, Where trials and troubles ne'er come,



O grant dear Saviour, that oth-ers may have A place in the home of the soul!

No. 40

Just Over the River.

W. H. PARKER. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er, by faith I can see; A mansion of beauty so fair;
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, no sorrow can come, No teardrops can fall from our eye,
3. Just over the river, we'll meet our dear friends, Who've gone to that heavenly shore;
4. Just o - ver the riv - er, our Saviour has gone, He's pleading dear sinner, to- day,—

Our Saviour prepared it for you and for me, And bids us its glories to share.
No pain and no sickness can en - ter that home, No soul in that country can die.
We'll dwell in that city where pleasure ne'er ends, And walk in the light ev-er - more.
The spir-it and bride, they entreat you to come, Come humbly, believe and obey.

CHORUS.

Just o - - - - ver the riv - - - - - er, by
Just o - ver the riv - er, Just o - ver the riv - er, by
faith..... I can see;..... A man - sion of
faith I can see, by faith I can see, A man-sion of beau-ty, A
beau - - ty for you..... and for me. .....
man-sion of beau-ty for you and for me, for you and for me.

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AMSEY.

fair;
our eye,
venly shore;
, to-day,—

o share.
an die.
er-more.
d obey.

er, by
er, by

sion of
au-ty, A

for me.

No. 41 Jesus Calls us Home.

J. W. ACUFF. W. D. EVERIDGE.

1. When Je - sus calls us home, To dwell with Him a - bove;
2. O sin - ner, heed the call! And turn from sin and strife;
3. Then let us work and pray, While here on earth be - low;
4. This home, He of - fers you! If you, its joys would know,

We'll ev - er sing a - round the throne, Of His re- deem-ing love!
O - bey the ho - ly will of God—Ac-cept e - ter - nal life!
That He may in the judgment day, A crown of life be - stow!
Then have this pre cious blood ap- plied, And to it with us go!

CHORUS.

Then, O how sweet 'twill be, To meet on Can- aan's shore!

'Tis there, His glo - ry we shall share, And dwell for- ev - er more!

No. 42

At Home.

Words and Melody by JAMES B. FRANKLIN. JAMES W. DAY.
Arr. by W. H. DAY.

1. There is a home, a beau - ti - ful man - sion, 'Twill to each wea - ry
2. Let us press on, and work in the vine-yard; Je - sus re - gards no
3. Soon we will see the beau - ti - ful an - gels, In their white robes, up-
4. Cheer up my com-rades, loved ones are wait - ing; Stand at your post, till

pil-grim be given; Those who will trust the lov- ing Re-deem-er, There, shall have
world-y re - nown; If we are true here, then in the har- vest, We will re -
on the bright strand; There with our friends, and all of our loved ones; If we o -
Je - sus shall come; Then He will take us o - ver the o - cean, Safe to a

CHORUS.

all the pleas-ures of heaven.
ceive a beau - ti - ful crown.
bey the sav-iour's com - mands.
hap - py, heav- en - ly home.

} We are now cross - ing o'er the dark

riv - er; Je - sus is plead- ing with us to come; When we pass

thro' the heav-en- ly por- tals, There we will be for - ev - er at home.

Copyright, 1898, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 43 Tarry With Me.

Mrs. C. F. SMITH. Mrs. F. L. EILAND.

1. Tar - ry with me, O, my Sav - iour, For the day is pass-ing by;
2. Ma - ny friends were gath-ered 'round me, In the bright days of the past;
3. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow-ing west,
4. Tar - ry with me, O, my Sav - iour, Lay my head up - on Thy breast

See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw-ing nigh.
But the grave has closed a- bove them, And I lin - ger here the last.
Swift the night of death ad-vanc - es; Shall it be the night of rest?
Till the morn - ing; then a- wake me, Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

REFRAIN.

Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Je - sus, Leave me not till morn- ing light,

For I'm lone - ly here with-out Thee, Tar - ry with me thro' the night.

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No. 44

Rock of Ages.

Words arr. F. L. EILAND.

1. Rock of a - - - - ges. cleft for me,.....
2. Could my tears..... ..... for - ev - er flow,.....
3. While I draw..... ..... this fleet - ing breath,.....

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - - - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

Let me hide..... my - self in Thee;.....
Could my zeal ..... no lan - guor know,.....
When my eyes ..... shall close in death,.....

Let me hide hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal, zeal no lan - guor know,
When my eyes, eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - - - - ter and the blood,.....
These for sin..... could not a - tone,.....
Then I'll rise..... to worlds un - known,.....

Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone.
Then I'll rise to worlds un - known,

From Thy wound - - - - ed side which flowed,.....
Thou must save..... and Thou a - lone,.....
And be - hold..... Thee on Thy throne,—.....

From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Copyright, 1898, by F. L. Eiland.

Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Be of sin a dou - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Let me in Thy shad - ow stay,

Be of sin..... a dou - ble cure.....
In my hand..... ..... no price I bring,.....
Let me in .... Thy shad - ow stay,.....

Safe from wrath, and make me pure,
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Keep me there, and hid a - way,

Safe from wrath, ... and make me pure, ...
Sim - ply to..... Thy cross I cling,.....
Keep me there,..... and hid a - way. .....

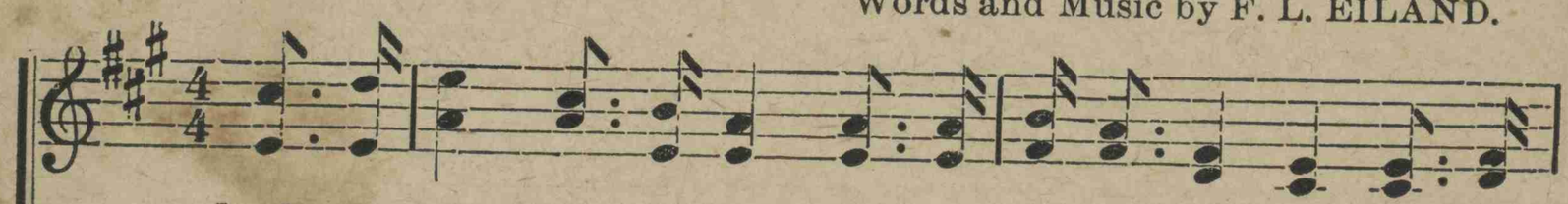
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me,..... Let me
for me,

hide..... my - self in Thee!.....
safe - ly hide hide in Thee!

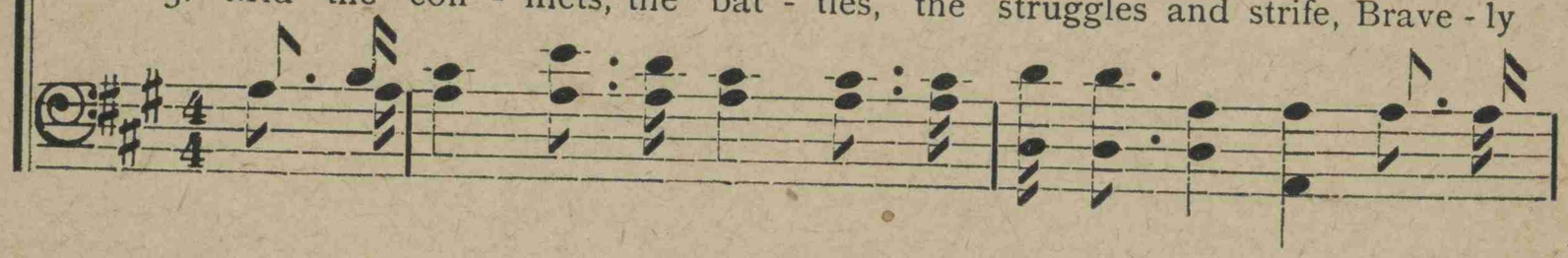
No. 45. From the Cross to the Crown.

Leaving the home of a friend whom, my companion and I in other days had visited, looking back upon the house, (The cross) and thence to the sun, (The crown) just peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all its brilliancy and splendor, this title was suggested. Carlton, Tex. Sept. 10th. 1895.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.



1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit- ter - ing crown, From your
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav - y to bear, And your
3. 'Mid the con - flicts, the bat - tles, the struggles and strife, Brave - ly



cares, wear - y one, look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no
cross - es and tri - als se - vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is
on - ward your jour - ney pur - sue; Look a - way from the cross to the



sor- row can come, And where pleas - ures will nev - er de - cay.
beck-on - ing come, And no heart - aches and sigh - ings are there.
glit- ter - ing crown, That's a - wait - ing in heav - en for you.



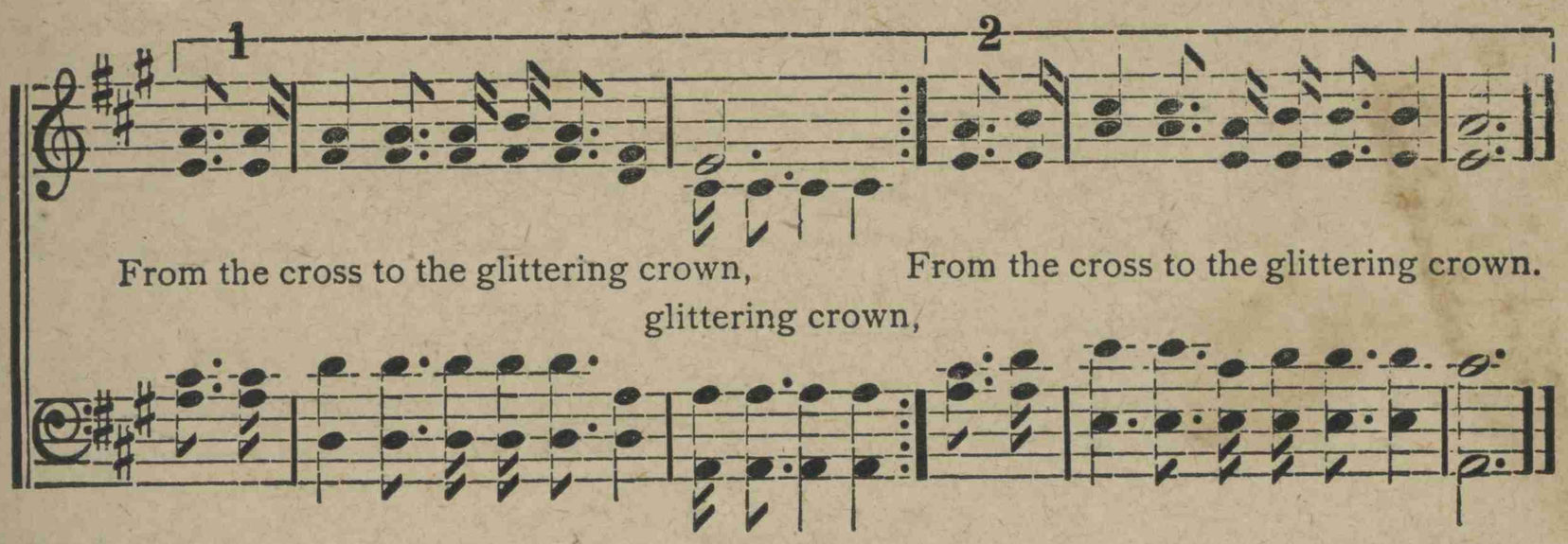
CHORUS.



Look a - way,..... Look a - way,.....
Wear - y one, look a - way from the cross to the crown,

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From the Cross to the Crown.—Concluded.

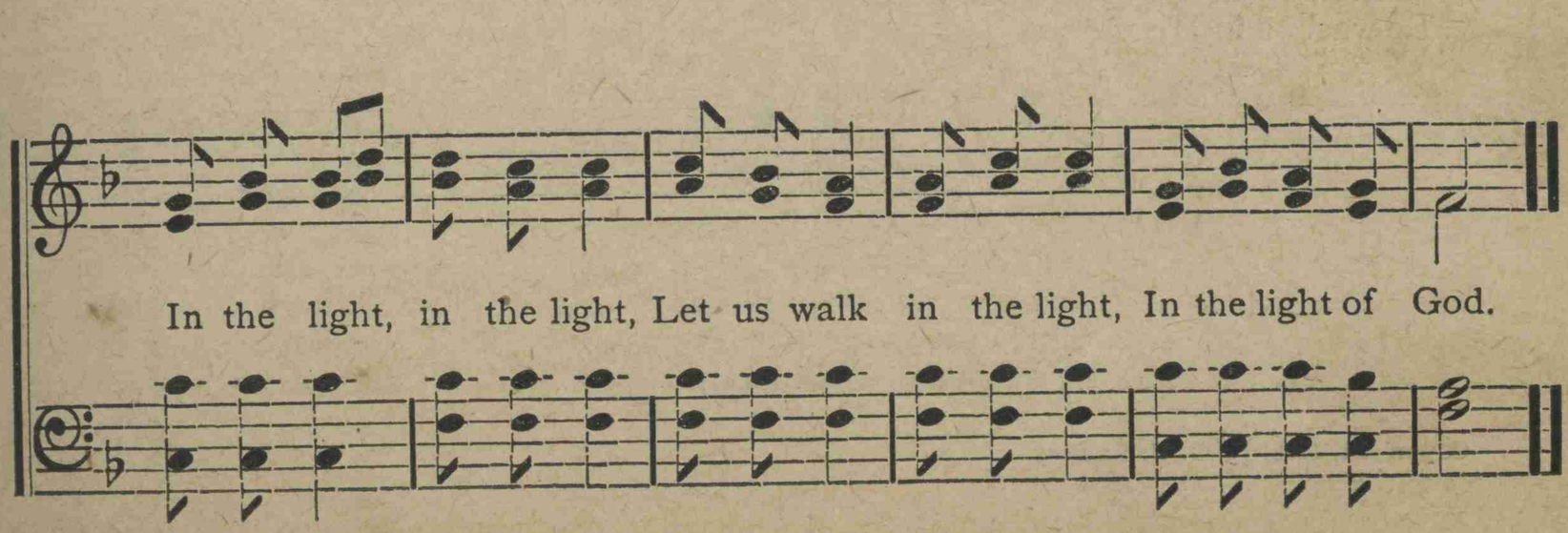


No. 46. Let Us Walk in the Light.

Anon. Anon.







No. 47 He Ransomed Your Soul.

Read Matt. 27: 29-66.

Words and Music by G. H. RAMSEY.



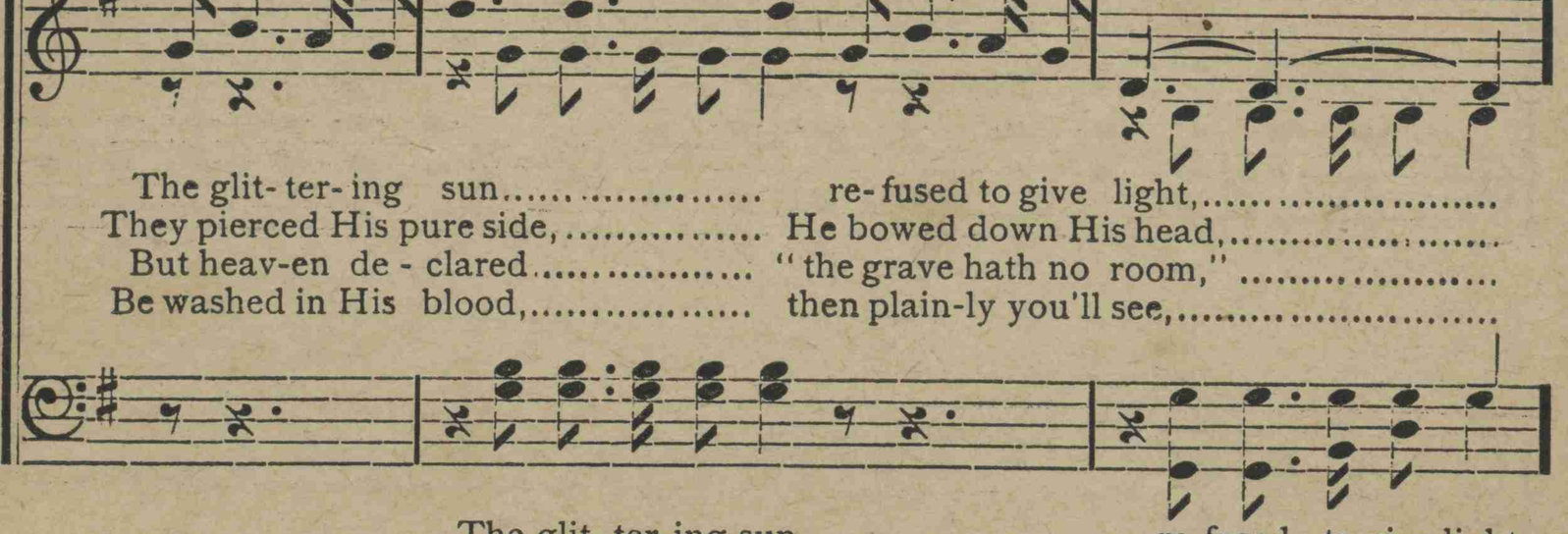
1. When Je-sus was slain,..... on Cal- va-ry's height,.....
2. The veil then was rent, ... in twain as if thread,..... .....
3. They laid Him a - way ..... in Joseph's new tomb,.....
4. Then, sin-ner, ac- cept ..... this par-don so free,.....



1. When Jesus was slain, on Cal-vary's height,
2. The veil then was rent, in twain as if thread,
3. They laid Him a-way in Joseph's new tomb,
4. Then, sin-ner, ac-cept this pardon so free,



The earth was all decked..... in man-tles of night,.....
And ma-ny were seen ..... to rise from the dead, ...
'Twas closed with a stone..... to per-fect His doom,.....
Forsak-ing your sins, ... to Je - sus now flee; ....



The earth was all decked in man-tles of night, in man-tles of night,
And many were seen to rise from the dead, to rise from the dead,
'Twas closed with a stone to per-fect His doom, to per-fect His doom,
Forsak-ing your sins, to Je - sus now flee; to Je - sus now flee;



The glit- ter- ing sun..... re- fused to give light,.....
They pierced His pure side, ... He bowed down His head,.....
But heav-en de - clared..... "the grave hath no room," .....
Be washed in His blood,..... then plain-ly you'll see,.....

The glit- ter-ing sun re-fused to give light,
They piereed His pure side, He bowed down His head,
But heav-en declared " the grave hath no room,"
Be washed in His blood, then plain-ly you'll see,

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He Ransomed Your Soul.—Concluded.

The tot - ter-ing earth,..... shook, as if in fright.....
And yield-ed His life,..... "'tis finished" He said.....
By an-gels dis - patched .....from heaven's bright home.....
Redemption was free,..... so wondrously free !.....

The tot - ter-ing earth, the tot- ter-ing earth, shook, as if in fright, shook, as if in fright.
And yielded His life, and yielded His life, "'tis finished" He said, "'tis finished" He said.
By angels dispatched, by angels dispatched, from heaven's bright home.
from heaven's bright home,
Redemption was free, redemption was free! So wondrously free ! so wondrously free !

CHORUS.

He ransomed your soul on Cal - va-ry's tree,
He ransomed your soul,..... on Cal- va-ry's tree,.....

And yielded His life for you and for me, for you and for me,
And yielded His life..... for you and for me,.....

He rose from the dead, triumph-ant o'er hell,
He rose from the dead..... triumph-ant o'er hell,.....

Repeat Chorus slowly and softly after last stanza.

And purchased a home where we may all dwell, where we may all dwell.
And purchased a home..... where we may all dwell.....

No. 48. What Are You Doing?

Dedicated to my brother, E. W. Eiland, Cayucas, Cal.

"And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say"?—LUKE 6: 48.

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

1. Are you lead - ing pre-cious souls, to the Sav - iour, my broth - er?
2. Do you heed His gen - tle voice, when to you He is plead - ing?
3. Will you go my broth - er dear, in the vine - yard and la - bor?
4. By and by, we'll hear His voice, say - ing—come ye faith-ful serv - ants,

Point - ing to the cross where He died; Do you tell them He's the
Say - ing there are loved ones a - stray; On the cross of Cal - va -
Soon, ah! soon, you'll reap your re - ward! Go and tell the wand'ring
Come ye, from the wide har - vest field; You have fed the hun - gry

way and the hope for the sin - ner? O! be-hold His pierc-ed side.
ry, I have pur-chased their redemption, Go and bring them back to - day.
soul, of the lov - ing Re-deem-er, Go, and preach His ho - ly word.
soul, and the bless - ing now awaits you, Thou shalt have a - bun - dant yield.

CHORUS.

Point them to..... mount Cal - va - ry,..... Where He
Point them to mount Cal - va - ry,

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What Are You Doing?—Concluded.

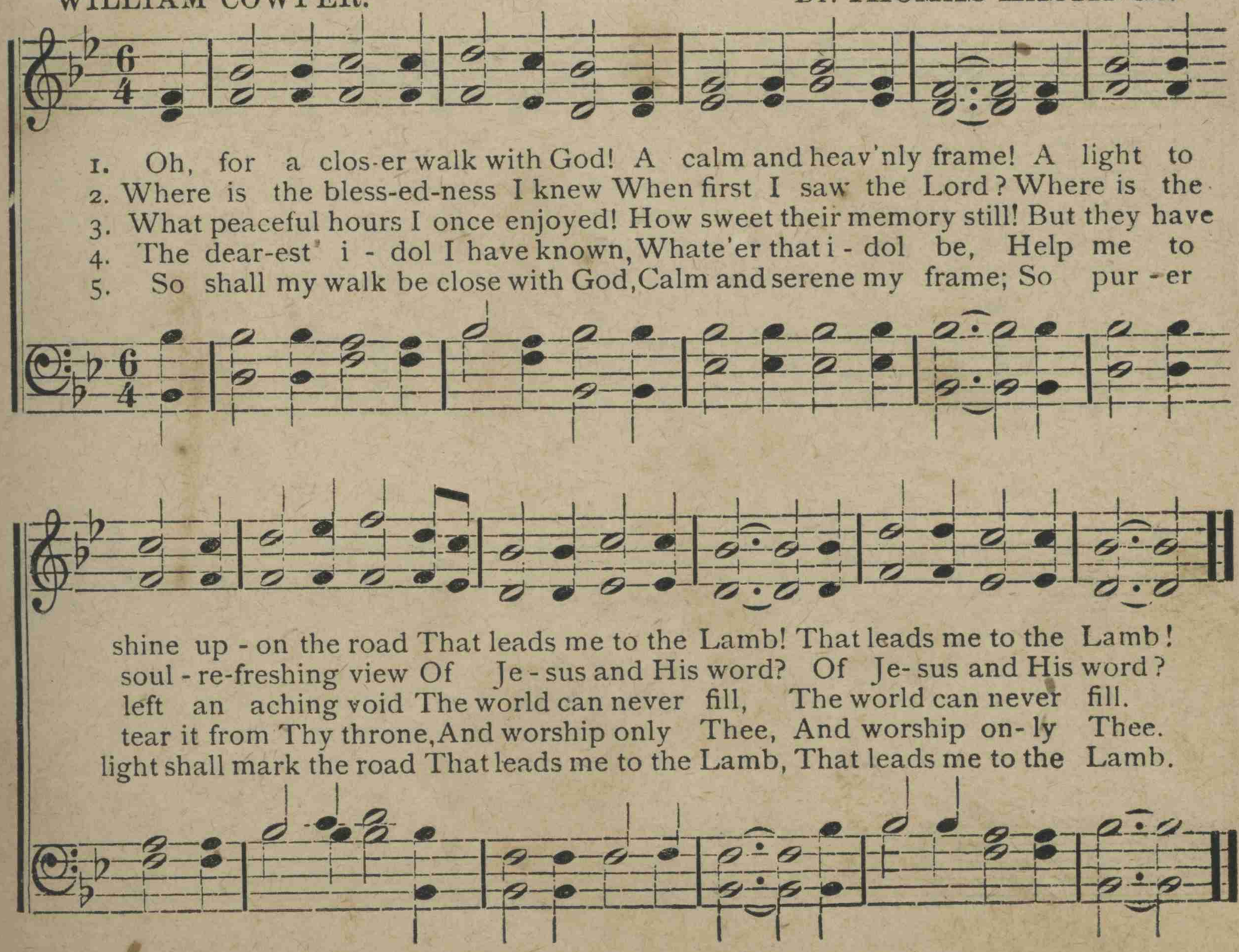




No. 49. Prayer.

"Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER. Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 50

Court of Justice.

F. L. EILAND. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. At the hear - ing of the summons, Court of Jus - tice, to at- tend,
2. He, is both, the judge, and ju - ry,—With all pow - er, in His hands;
3. There, no wit - ness, can be purchased, Who, can false - ly tes - ti - fy,—
4. If, our faith has failed, to lead us, In re - pentance's nar - row way,—

Where, the deeds of ev - 'ry na-tion, Shall ac - cuse, or rec - ommend,—
And His law, of truth and jus-tice, Meets each case, in its demands,
To post-pone this day of tri - al, And se - cure an al - i - bi;
Vain, will be our ex - pec - ta- tion, Of ac - cept - ance, in that day;

There can be no hes - i - ta tion,—We must an-swer to the roll,
And, there can be no re - pealing, When de - cis- ion He has made,—
For, the re - cord there is per-fect, And our deeds will clear - ly show,
And, be- fore this great Tri - bu-nal, Ev - 'ry soul must short - ly go,—

And, if Christ be not the coun-sel, There's no sav-ing of the soul!
His ac- quit - al, or con-vic- tion, Is, as Heaven, fast - ly stayed.
How the ver - dict must be rendered, That, God's jus-tice, we shall know!
Its e - ter - nal con-dem- na - tion, Or sal - va-tion, there to know!

RAMSEY.

at- tend,
His hands;
s - ti - fy,—
ar - row way,—

- ommend,—
demands,
- i - bi;
that day;

the roll,
e has made,—
ar - ly show,
rt - ly go,—

the soul!
t - ly stayed.
shall know!
re to know!

Court of Justice.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There can be no hes - i - ta - tion, There can be no hes - i - ta - tion,

There can be..... no hes - i - ta - - tion,

We must an - swer to the roll, We must an - swer to the roll,

We must an - - - swer to the roll,

And if Christ be not the coun-sel, And if Christ be not the coun-sel,

And if Christ..... be not the coun - - sel,

There's no sav - ing, There's no sav - ing of the soul,
There's no sav - ing of the soul.

There's no sav - - - ing of the soul.

No. 51

Lend Your Aid.

Words and Melody by E. S. BRONAUGH.
Har. by F. L. E.

1. Oh you chris-tians on life's jour-ney, Are you help - ing with your hand,
2. When you see so ma - ny 'round you, In the paths of sin and strife,
3. As you look a-round at broth - ers, Who have wan-dered far a - stray;
4. Would you be a val - iant sol-dier? Turn to ev - 'ry one your light,

Mak - ing bright the paths of oth - ers, Giv - ing cheer where e'er you can?
Do you tell them of the Sav- iour, Who will give e - ter - nal life,
Does your heart go out in yearn-ing, Do you ev - er for them pray?
Help, oh, help the worn and wea - ry, Who have fall - en in the fight,

Do you ev - er feed the hun - gry, Who by pov - er - ty are made
Do you, who are blest with rich - es, See Sal - va- tion's cause un - paid,
Do you vis - it homes here, low - ly, And by deeds of kind - ness paid,
Raise them up, and start them on-ward, And full wag - es you'll be paid,

Poor in spir - it, low and wretched, Do you ev - er lend your aid?
For the want of your as - sist-ance, Christians, will you lend your aid?
Make them homes of love and pleas-ure, Do you ev - er lend your aid?
For the God of heav'n will bless you, If you'll on - ly lend your aid?

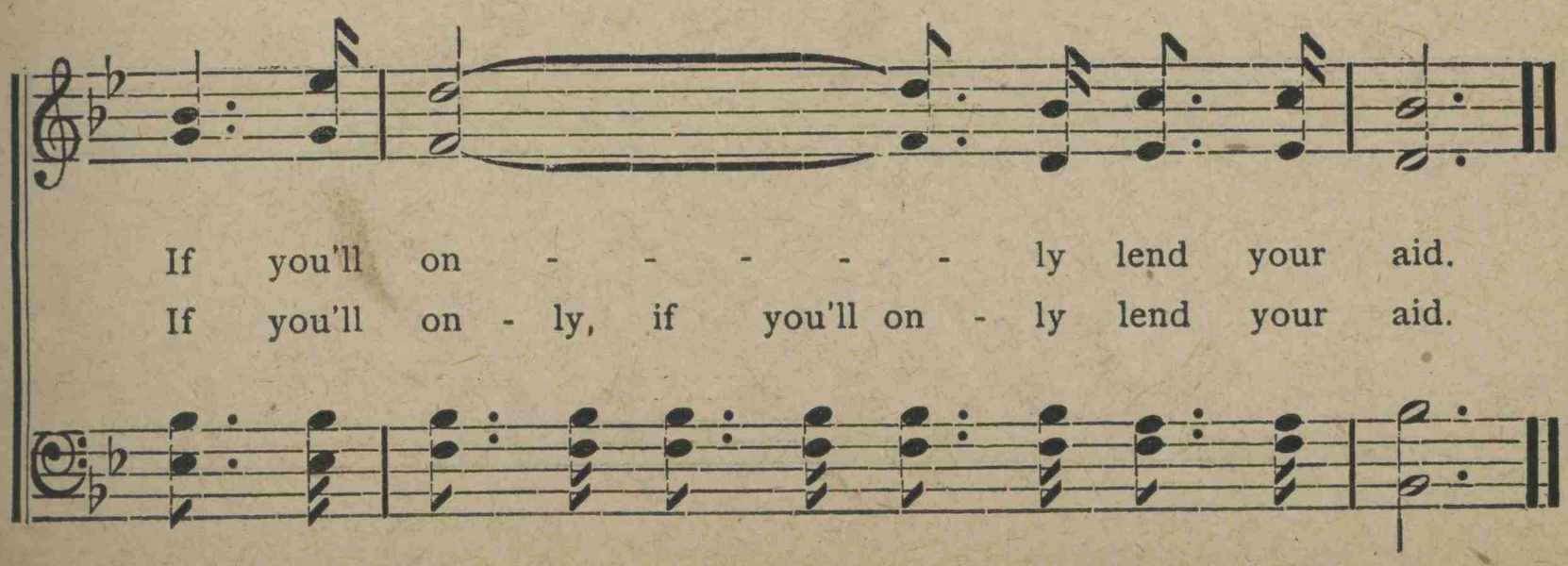
Lend Your Aid.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 52

Jesus is Watching.

F. L. EILAND. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Oh, what peace I find in the prom-ise, Je - sus said, "I'll not for - sake!"
2. Oth-er friends may fail, and de- ceive me, And their pledg-es all may break;
3. When my eyes, in gloom and in sor - row, Are in-clined thus to a - wake,
4. O're me, keep Thy watch my dear Saviour, That no e - vil course I take;

And to know my steps He is watch-ing, That no e - vil course they take.
Yet, this pre-cious prom-ise will cheer me, "I will nev - er thee for - sake!"
They are turned, by a glance at the promise, "I will nev - er thee for - sake!"
May I keep this prom-ise be - fore me, "I will nev - er thee for - sake!"

CHORUS.

Je - sus watch - ing..... ev - er watch - ing,.....
o - ver me, o - ver me,

He will nev - er..... me for - sake!
nev - er here, me for - sake!

Copyright, 1901, by Eiland and Dean.

Jesus is Watching.—Concluded.

Je - sus watch - ing..... ev - er watch - ing.....
o - ver me, o - ver me,

And He'll nev - er,..... me for - sake!
nev - er here, me for - sake!

No. 53 He Calls us One by One.

Mrs. LAURA E. NEWELL. F. L. EILAND.

1. He calls us one by one, To dwell with Him at home, When
2. He sees us when the way Is rough and drear, and wild, It
3. We'll glad - ly work for Him, Till comes the wel - come day, When
4. Where-e'er our lot be cast, Our Sav - iour will de - fend; Un -

ritard.

all our la - bors here are done, In heav - 'nly fields to roam
is His lov - ing voice that calls, "Come home, my wea - ry child."
we may change life's drear - y cares, For bright e - ter - nal day.
to His pierc - ed hand we'll cling, Till time and care shall end.

Copyright, 1892, by F. L. Eiland

No. 54

Put on the Whole Armor.

F. L. EILAND. BARTOW J. COWART.

1. Put on the whole armor and dread not the storm, If fight-ing for Je - sus no pow - er can harm, No force can con-demn you no mat - ter how strong, Take
2. Keep ev - er be-fore you the light of His word, Walk af - ter the spir- it and noth - ing be feared, When foes shall surround thee thy soul to af - fright, Ask
3. The sword of the spir - it your way will pro-vide, A - sun-der the er- ror and truth shall a - bide, Be pa - tient, per- sist - ent, be va- liant and true, The

CHORUS.

faith as your hel-met and vic-t'ry's your song. Je - sus to aid you, He'll put them to flight. ar- mor of Je- sus will car - ry you thro'. } A - way,..... to the A - way to the bat - tle, your bat - - - tle your ar - - - - mor keep bright,..... Tho' ar-mor keep bright, A - way to the bat - tle, your ar - mor keep bright, Tho' rough..... be the con - flict, Press on..... with the fight..... rough be the conflict press on with the fight, Tho' rough be the conflict press on with the fight.

Copyright, 1896, by Eiland and Cowart.

NOTE.—Repeat last stanza from chorus, two or three times getting softer and softer each time.

No. 55 Everlasting Life.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. J. F. MAYFIELD.



1. Do you trust God's word my broth-er? Do you on His Son be- lieve?
2. God, so loved your soul, my broth-er, That He gave His on - ly Son,—
3. Now, He calls, He calls you broth-er,— Off'ring you sal - va - tion free!





Then you will from Him most sure - ly, Ev - er - last - ing life re-ceive!
For you, died, your soul to ran - som, For you, life e - ter - nal won!
Cast thy guilt and sin up - on Him,— Take the par- don of - fered thee!



CHORUS.



Ev - er - last - ing, tho't so pre - cious; And this life *you* may re- ceive!



Ev - er - last - ing, price-less treas - ure, Life, for all, who will be-lieve!

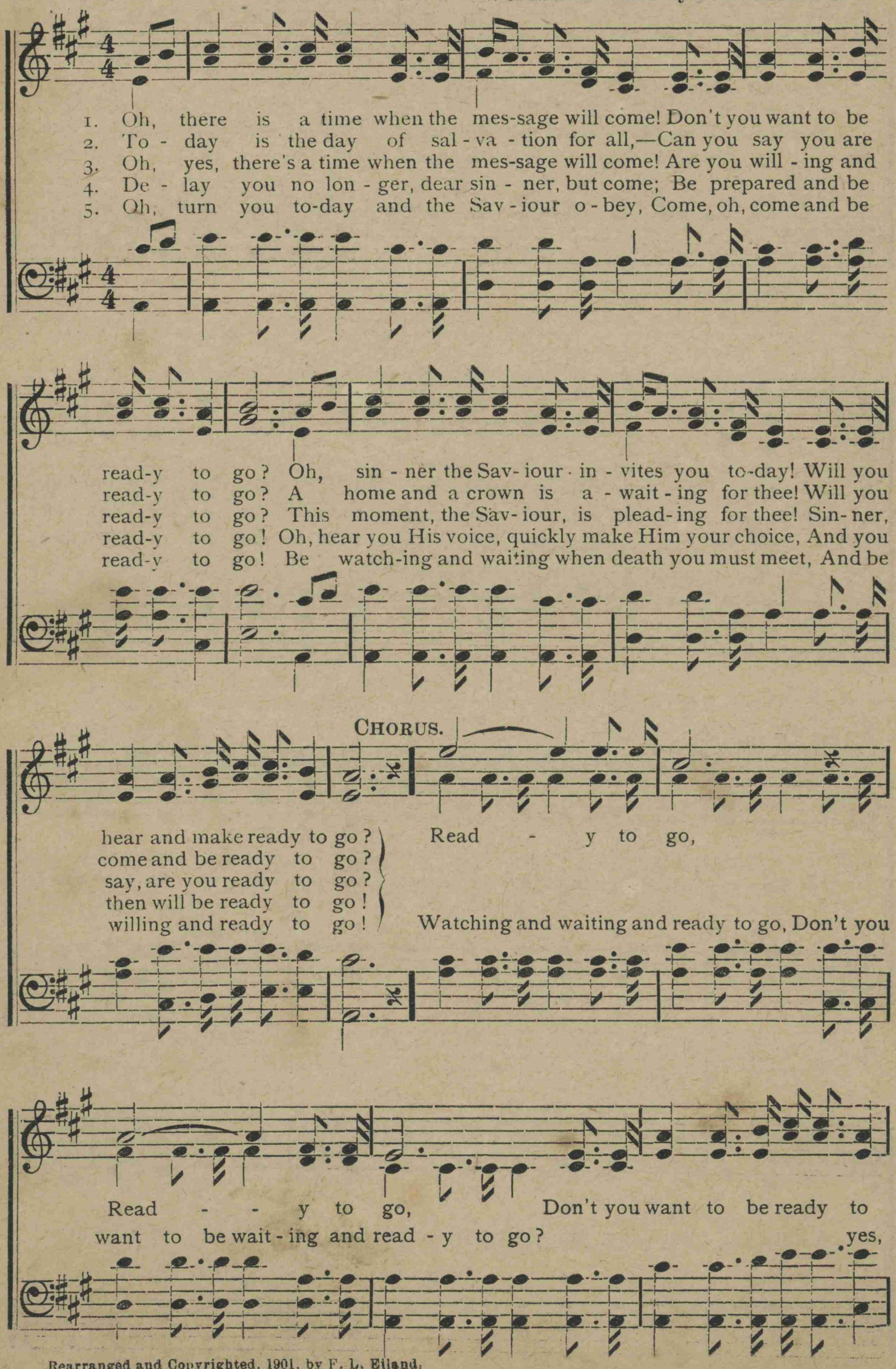


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No. 56. Don't You Want to be Ready?

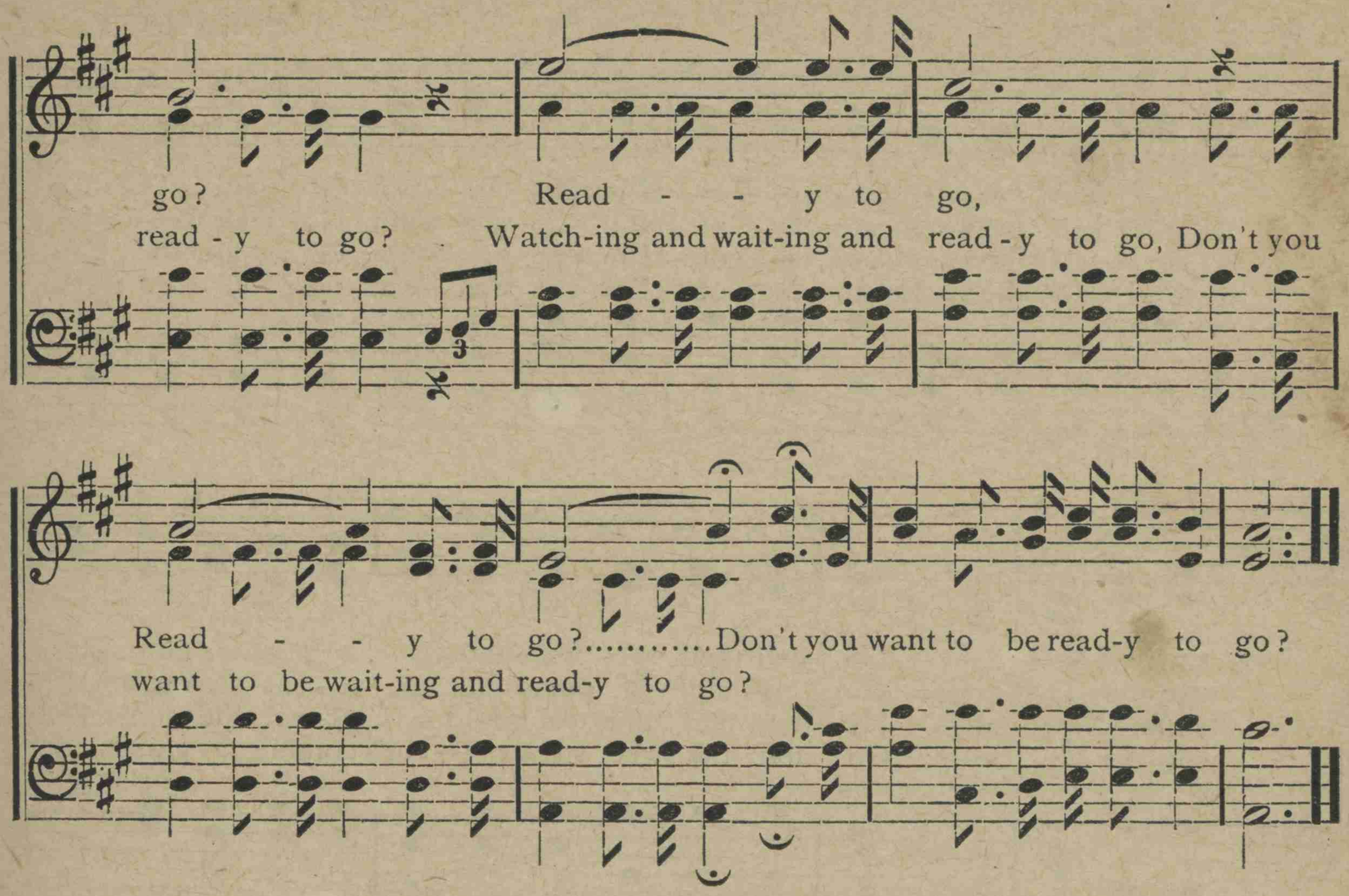
"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24 : 44.

Words aud Music by F. L. EILAND.



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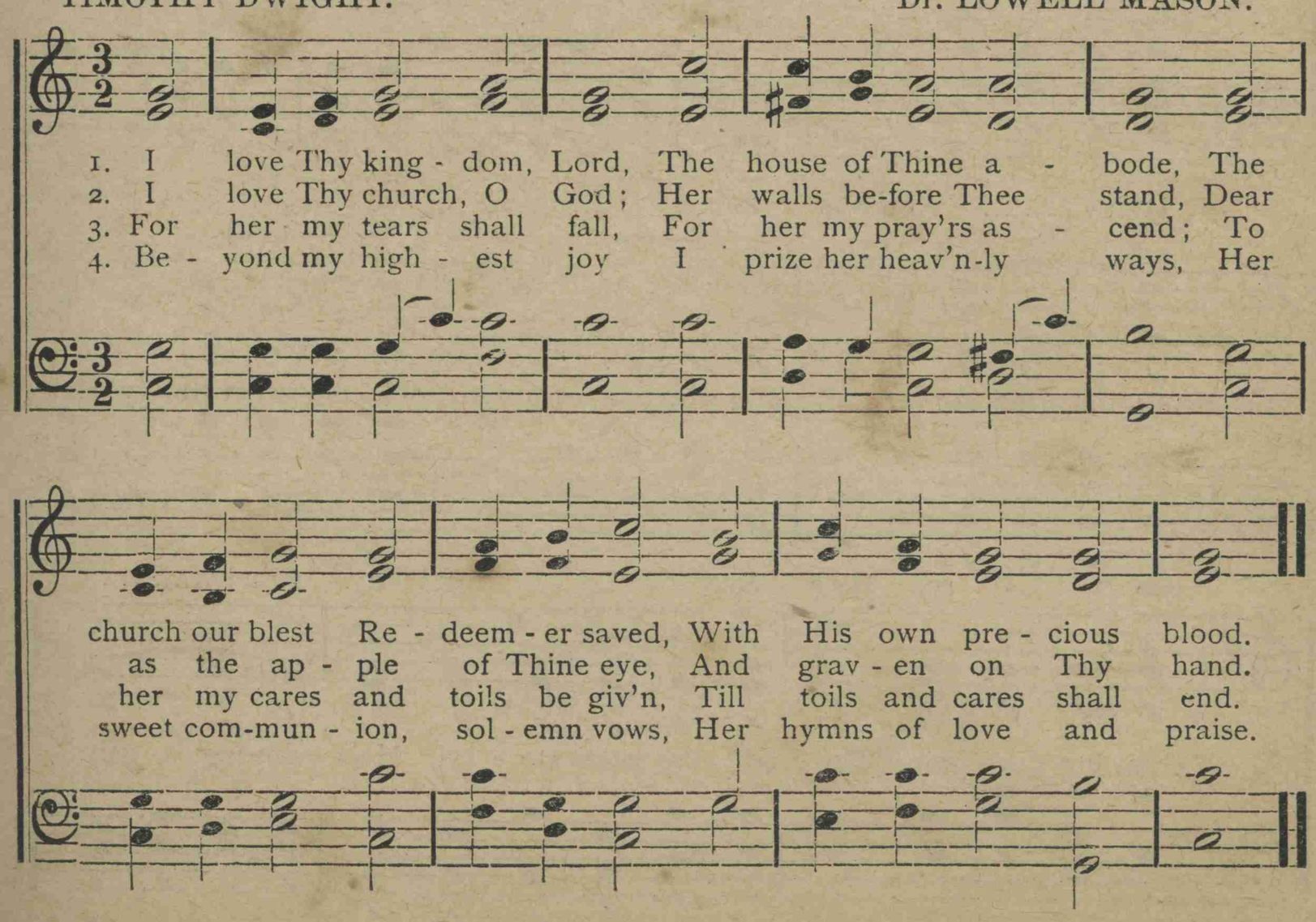
Don't You Want to be Ready?—Concluded.



No. 57. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

"If I forget Thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning, If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."—Ps. 137: 5, 6.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 58 Go Tell the Sweet Story.

W. H. PARKER. Cho. by G. H. R. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Go tell the sweet sto - ry of Him who was slain, Go tell it to
2. Go tell the sweet sto - ry of Him who was slain, Go tell those who
3. Go tell the sweet sto - ry of Him who was slain, Go tell how He
4. Go tell the sweet sto - ry of Him who was slain, Go tell of His

sin-ners a - far; Go tell them He died and is liv- ing a- gain, This
wan-der a - way; Go lov- ing - ly, plead-ing in Je - sus' dear name, En-
suffered for all, He died that the lost might e - ter- nal life gain, To
won-der-ful love; Go tell the sweet sto - ry,—He's coming a - gain, To

CHORUS.

Go tell..... the sweet sto - ry of

mes-sage re- peat far and near.
treat them to go not a - stray.
ransom our souls from the fall.
meet us in glo- ry a - bove.

} Go tell the sweet story of Him who was slain, Go

Him..... who was slain,..... Go tell..... the sweet

tell the sweet sto- ry of Him who was slain, Go tell the sweet sto - ry He's

sto - - - ry, He's com - - - ing a - gain!.....

com- ing a - gain, Go, tell the sweet sto - ry, He's com-ing a- gain!

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No. 59 Gather in the Beautiful Golden Grain.

Words and Melody by E. W. EILAND. Harmony by J. S. TORBETT.

1. Reap-er, go forth, the har-vest fields are white, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; While the sun-beams spread their ra-di-ant light,
2. Loud-ly the cry for help is heard to-day, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; Homeward bear the smil-ing harvest a-way,
3. Lin-ger no long-er, haste the work to do, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; Hung'ring souls have needs entrusted to you,
4. Help-less the fields of wav-ing splen-dor stand, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; Bend thine arm, engage thy com-forting hand,
5. Thun-der-ing clouds pro-claim the tem-pest nigh, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; Soon the fields in grief may mouldering lie,
6. Un-der the shel-ter of re-deem-ing love, Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain; Safe from storm within the heav-ens a-bove,

CHORUS.

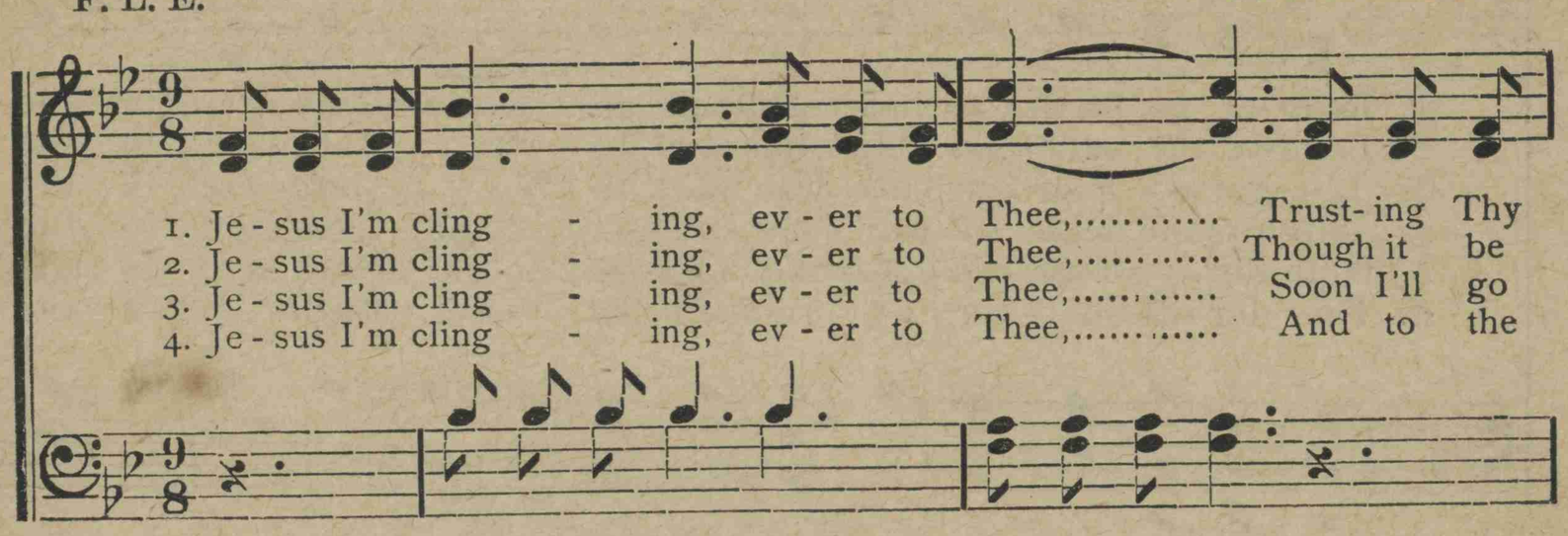
Gath-er in the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain. Read-y for the reap-ing the har-vest stands, Read-y for the reap-er with will-ing hands;
All things are read-y, wa-ges are given, Souls now are ready for hell or heav'n.

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No. 60

Clinging to Jesus.

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



1. Je - sus I'm cling - ing, ev - er to Thee,..... Trust- ing Thy
2. Je - sus I'm cling - ing, ev - er to Thee,..... Though it be
3. Je - sus I'm cling - ing, ev - er to Thee,..... Soon I'll go
4. Je - sus I'm cling - ing, ev - er to Thee,..... And to the

1. Je - sus I'm cling-ing, ev - er to Thee,
2. Je - sus I'm cling-ing, ev - er to Thee,
3. Je - sus I'm cling-ing, ev - er to Thee,
4. Je - sus I'm cling-ing, ev - er to Thee,



grace, so full and so free;..... Guide me to heav - en, lead me to
dark, the light I can see,..... Light of Thy spir - it, ev - er so
home, and then I shall see..... Loved ones, a- wait - ing, crown'd with de-
cross, I ev - er will flee;..... When the dark bil - lows, o - ver me

Trusting Thy grace, so full and so free; Guide me to heav-en,
Tho' it be dark, the light I can see, Light of Thy spir - it,
Soon I'll go home and then I shall see Loved ones, a-wait-ing,
And to the cross, I ev- er will flee; When the dark billows,



rest;..... Give me a home, a home with the blest.....
dear..... Leading me gen - tly, I shall not fear.....
light, ... In that bright cit - y, where there's no night .....
roll..... I shall find rest, sweet rest for my soul.....

lead me to rest; Give me a home, a home with the blest.
ev - er so dear Leading me gen - tly, I shall not fear.
crown'd with de - light, In that bright cit - y, where there's no night.
o - ver me roll I shall find rest, sweet rest for my soul.

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No. 61

Pleasures Above.

L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. List - en, broth-er, to the Sav - iour, Lay thy treasures up a - bove,
2. Let no world-ly fame or treas - ure, Steal the love to Je - sus due,
3. Soon will end thy earth ly mis - sion, Earth - ly joys all fled and gone,

Earth - ly joys so fleet-ing nev - er, Should al - lure thee from His
Let no earth-ly joy or pleas - ure, Lure from Him who's ev - er
Oh, how sad then thy con - di - tion, If thy heart is placed there -

CHORUS.

love.(from His love.)
true. (ev - er true.)
on.(placed there on.)

Lift, oh, lift thine eyes to heav - en,

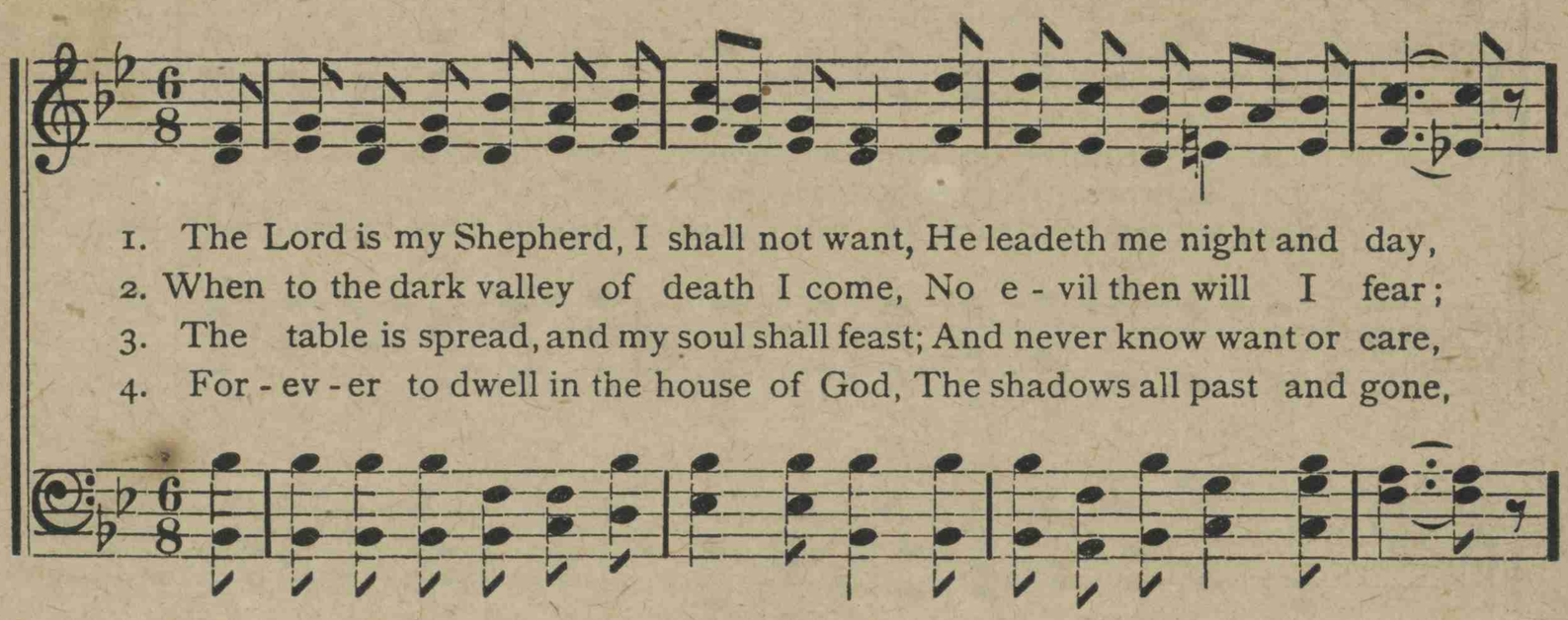
Lay thy treas-ures all a - bove, (all a - bove,) the Dear - est

gift to mor-tals giv - en, Is that home of peace and love.(peace and love.)

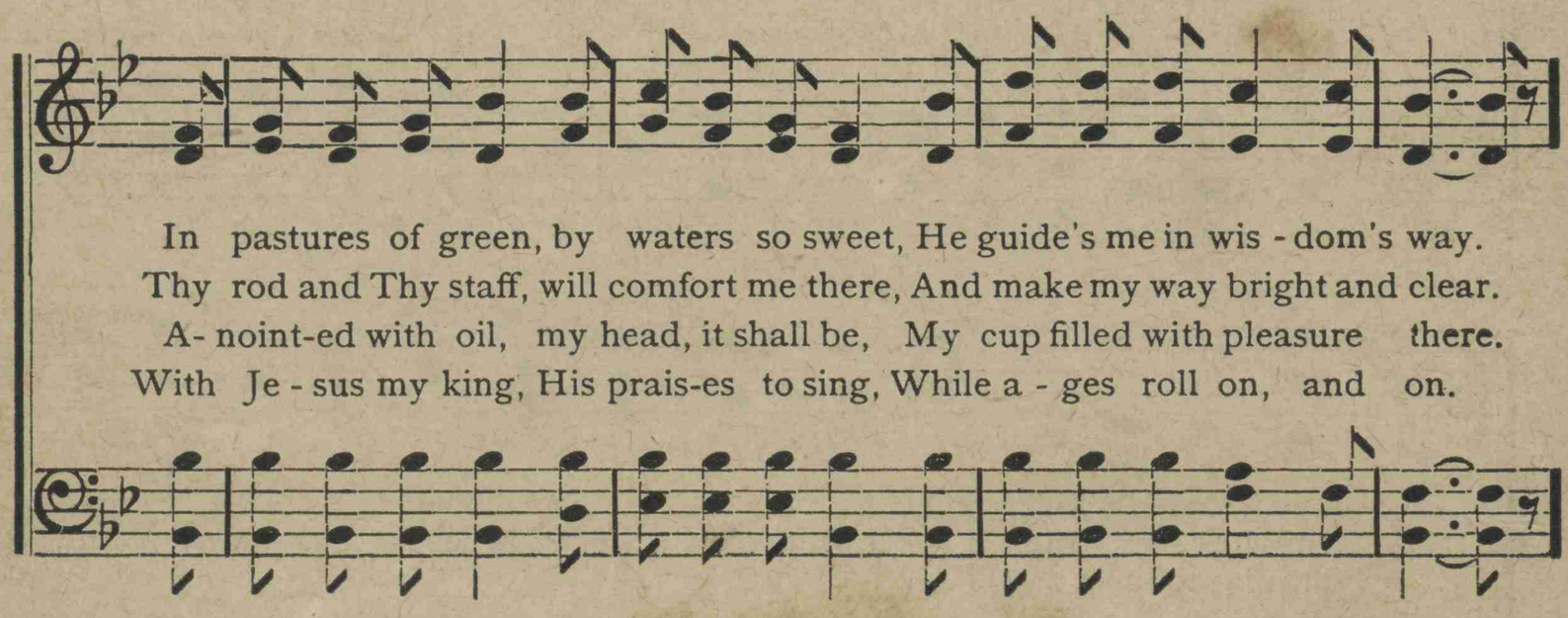
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No. 62 The Lord is My Shepherd.

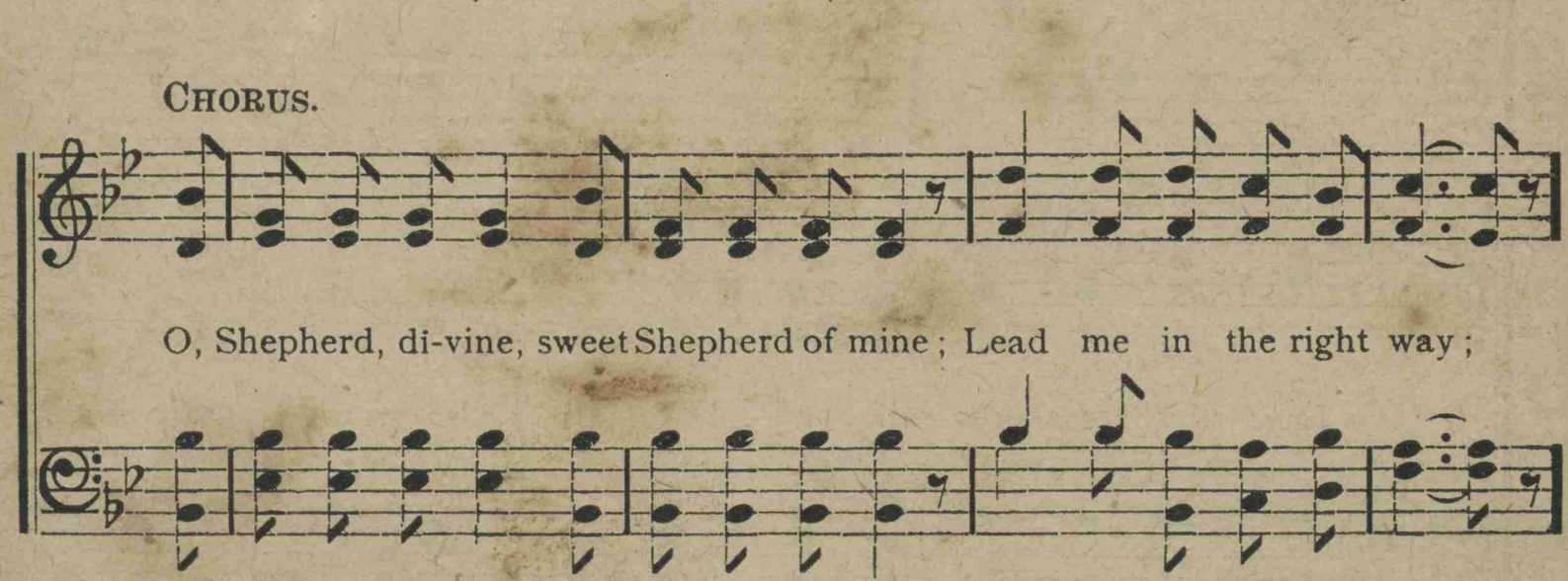
H. W. E. H. W. ELLIOTT.



1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He leadeth me night and day,
2. When to the dark valley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
3. The table is spread, and my soul shall feast; And never know want or care,
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,



In pastures of green, by waters so sweet, He guide's me in wis - dom's way.
Thy rod and Thy staff, will comfort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
A- noint-ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleasure there.
With Je - sus my king, His prais-es to sing, While a - ges roll on, and on.



CHORUS.

O, Shepherd, di-vine, sweet Shepherd of mine; Lead me in the right way;



To heav-en a-bove, where Thee, I can love, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

LLIOTT.

day,
fear;
care,
gone,

m's way.
and clear.
re there.
nd on.

ght way;

al day.

No. 63 Complete Protection.

T. D. L. THOS. D. LEMMOND.

DUETT.

1. The Lord will pro - tect you, And will not re - ject you, If
2. The world will grow bright - er Your bur - dens much light - er When
3. Now make your con - fes - sion, Al - though the op - pres - sion, Of
4. With much ad - o - ra - tion, We seek the sal - va - tion, That

hum - bly you bow at His feet,— His mer - cies en - dur - ing, His
all of your du - ty is done; The thought of pos - sess - ing, The
sin, that has burdened your soul, For Christ can re - move it, Just
Je - sus is will - ing to give, To all, who a - dore Him, Who

word is as - sur - ing, Our hap - pi - ness full and com - plete.
Sav - iour's rich bless - ing, Will cheer till the vic - t'ry you've won.
try Him, He'll prove it,—This bur - den from you He will roll.
serve and im - plore Him, In pleas - ure, for ev - er shall live.

CHORUS.

Then hap - - py and blest,— Your soul..... shall as - cend,.....
Then happy and blest, Happy and blest, Your soul shall ascend, your soul shall ascend,

Rit.

With Je - - sus to rest,..... Where joy shall not end.
With Je-sus to rest, With Je - sus to rest,

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No. 64

Land of Pure Delight.

S. J. OSLIN, by per.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;
2. There ev - er-last - ing spring abides, And nev - er fad-ing flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er;

Where saints, where saints immor- tal reign,
And nev - er, nev - er fad-ing flow'rs,
Stand dress'd, stand dress'd in liv- ing green,
And view, and view the landscape o'er,

In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
Death like a nar - row sea di - vides, That heav'n-ly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor- dan roll'd be - tween.
Not Jor-dan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

CHORUS.

That hap - - py land..... We'll reach it by and by!
That hap-py sunny land, That happy sunny land, We'll reach it in the by and by!

The gold - - en strand The land be - yond the sky!
The happy golden strand! The happy golden strand!

No. 65 Keep Praying As You Go.

E. ARNOLD. F. L. EILAND.

1. Young soldiers, gird your ar - mor on, And bold-ly meet the foe,
2. Come, burdened souls, with all your guilt, And all your weight of woe;
3. Oh! cast your sins at Je - sus' feet, While here on earth be-low,
4. And when you've filled the mission giv'n, The Saviour will be-stow
5. The Saviour with the Fa - ther pleads, And this I sure-ly know,

There're blessings at the mer- cy seat, Keep pray-ing as you go.
Let faith di-rect and hope in - spire, Keep pray-ing as you go.
Re-ceive the prom- ise He has giv'n, Keep pray-ing as you go.
The blessings He has promised you, While pray-ing as you go.
These blessings will be giv - en you, If pray-ing as you go.

CHORUS.

Keep pray - - ing, ev - er pray - ing, Thro' all your way be-low;
Keep praying as you go, ev - er pray-ing, friends,

Keep pray - - ing, ev - er pray - ing, Keep pray-ing as you go.
Keep praying to the end, ev - er pray-ing, friends,

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No. 66. Gather the Golden Grain.

W. H. PARKER. Music and Chorus by G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Go, and gath- er gold - en grain, from the hill - side and the plain, There is
2. Go, and gath- er gold - en grain; do not lin - ger or complain, Hear the
3. Go, in - to the har- vest field, trust-ing, for a plenteous yield, The re -
4. When the har-vest work is o'er, we will rest on E - den's shore, And the

work for faith - ful la- b'rers ev - 'ry where; En- ter in with-out de- lay;
call for reap - ers, ring - ing, loud and clear; Go, and bear the sheaves a-way,
ward for faith - ful la - bor will be giv'n; Go, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day,
sheaves we here have gath-'red will be there, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty we'll dwell

now, the earn- est call o- bey, Go, with will-ing hands and gather sheaves so dear.
ev - er toil- ing, night and day, In the gold - en har-vest gath'ring sheaves so dear.
gath'ring sheaves along your way, By and by 'twill all be gar-nered, safe in heav'n.
in the home we love so well, The re-ward of life e - ter - nal we shall share!

CHORUS.

Then we'll reap..... the gold - en grain, From the
Then we'll reap the golden grain, the gold- en grain, the gold-en grain, From the

hill - - - side and the plain,— When the har - - - vest
hillside, from the hillside, from the hillside and the plain,—When the harvest work, the harvest

Copyright, 1901, by G. H. Ramsey.

RAMSEY.

ain, There is
ain, Hear the
eld, The re -
nore, And the

out de- lay;
heaves a-way,
ev - 'ry day,
ty we'll dwell

heaves so dear.
sheaves so dear.
safe in heav'n.
ve shall share!

From the
rain, From the

- - vest
work, the harvest

Gather the Golden Grain.—Concluded.

work is o'er; We'll re - joice..... for-ev - er- more.
work, the harvest work is o'er; We'll rejoice, rejoice, rejoice forevermore, forevermore.

No. 67. There is a Fountain.

COWPER. Western Melody, arr. by L. MASON.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im- man- uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount - ain in His day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre- cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup- ply,
5. And when this fee - ble, falt'r- ing tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

f. FINE.

And sin - ners plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains,
And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way,
Till all the ran-som'd church of God Be saved to sin no more,
Re- deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die,
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

D.S.

Lose all their guil - ty stains,..... Lose all their guil - ty stains.
Wash'd all my sins a - way,..... Wash'd all my sins a - way.
Be saved to sin no more,..... Be saved to sin no more.
And shall be, till I die,..... And shall be, till I die.
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,..... I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

No. 68. Say! Brother, How Are You Living?

Dedicated to Rev. R. B. Morgan, Fort Worth, Texas.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. 5: 14.

Words aud Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Oh! say broth-er, how're you liv - ing, Is your lamp now burning bright?
2. How a - bout your own dear children, Have you one that's gone a - stray?
3. Then dear broth-er do not tar - ry, Go with lamp all burning bright,

Do you wave it as a sig - nal, That the lost may see the light?
One that's lost on sin's bleak mountain, Wand'ring far - ther off, each day?
To the souls that 'round you per - ish, For the want of gos - pel light;

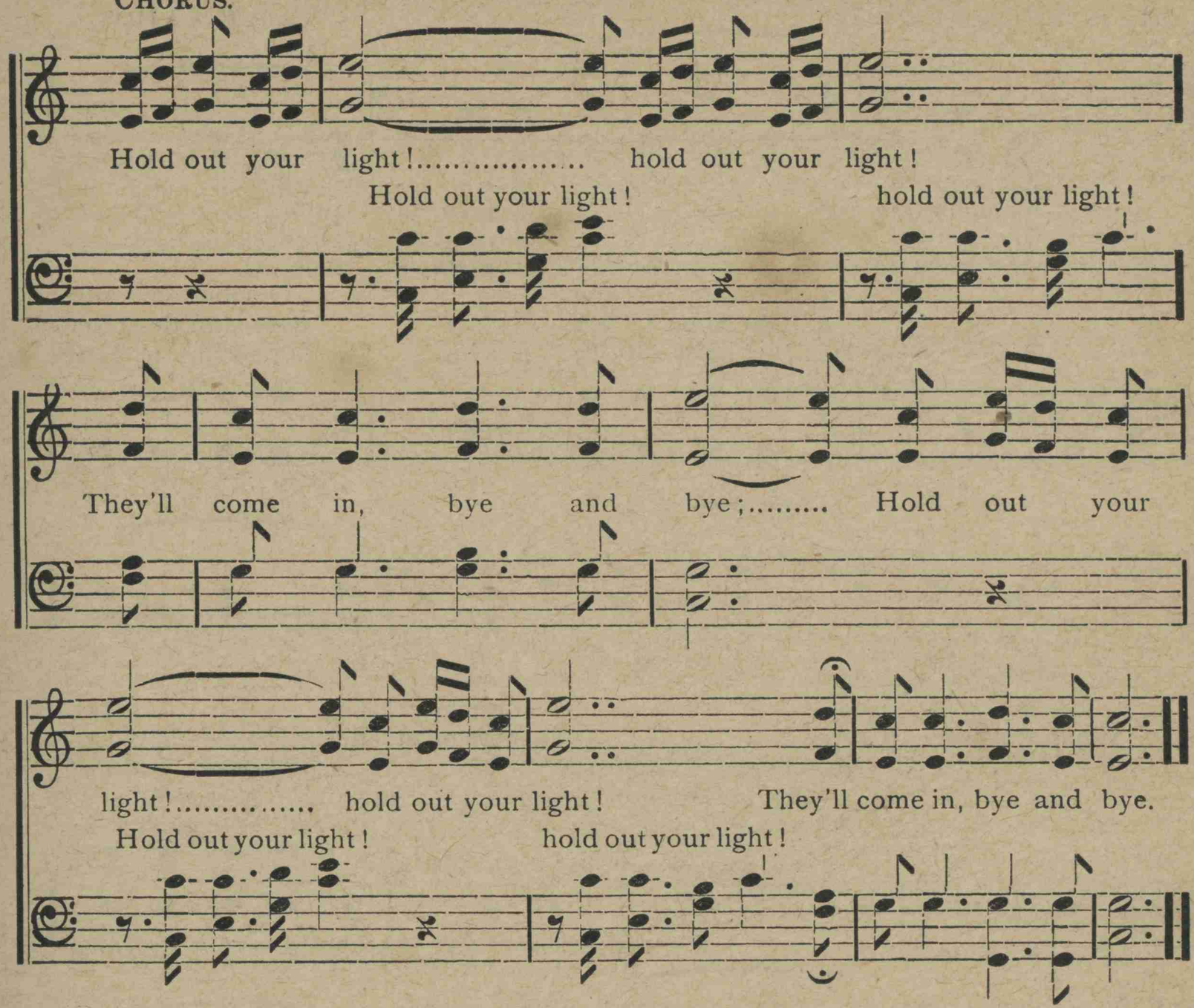
Hear you not the sin - ners say-ing, "If they keep their ban - ners high,
Shall they meet you at the Judgment, With an aw - ful frown, and say—
Go, in - vite them to the pathway, That will lead to God, on high,

And their lamps all bright - ly burn - ing, We'll come in, bye and bye?"
"If your light had burned more brightly, I would not lost the way?"
Then your lamp, keep bright - ly burn - ing! They'll come in, bye and bye!

J. E. Thomas, owner.

Say! Brother, How Are You Living?—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 69. Evening Prayer.

D. E. JONES.



No. 70

Remember Me.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD.

J. B. LAIRD.

1. Re-mem- ber me,..... O God of truth,.....
2. Tho' poor, I am,..... here, and de - spised,.....
3. And when my life..... on earth is done,.....

1. Re-mem- ber me,
2. Tho' poor, I am,
3. And when my life

O God of truth,
here, and de-spised,
on earth is done,

Whom heav'n and earth..... doth now a - dore!.....
Tho' full of sin..... I here may be;.....
When earth- ly hopes..... all here must flee;.....

Whom heav'n and earth
Tho' full of sin
When earth-ly hopes

doth now a- dore!
I here may be;
all here must flee;

Teach me while here..... to seek thy grace,.....
In view of this..... great sac - ri - fice,.....
Then, O my Lord,..... my Sav-iour then,.....

Teach me while here
In view of this
Then, O my Lord,

to seek thy grace,
great sac - ri - fice,
my Sav- iour then,

And praise Thee now,..... and ev - er - more.....
Dear Lord, re - mem - - - ber, O Thou me!.....
Do Thou re - mem - - - ber, ev - en me!.....

And praise Thee now, and ev - er - more, and ev- er-more.
Dear Lord, re- mem- ber, O Thou me! re- mem-ber me.
Do Thou re- mem- ber, ev - en me! re- mem-ber me.

LAIRD.

.....
.....
.....
d of truth,
nd de-spised,
th is done,

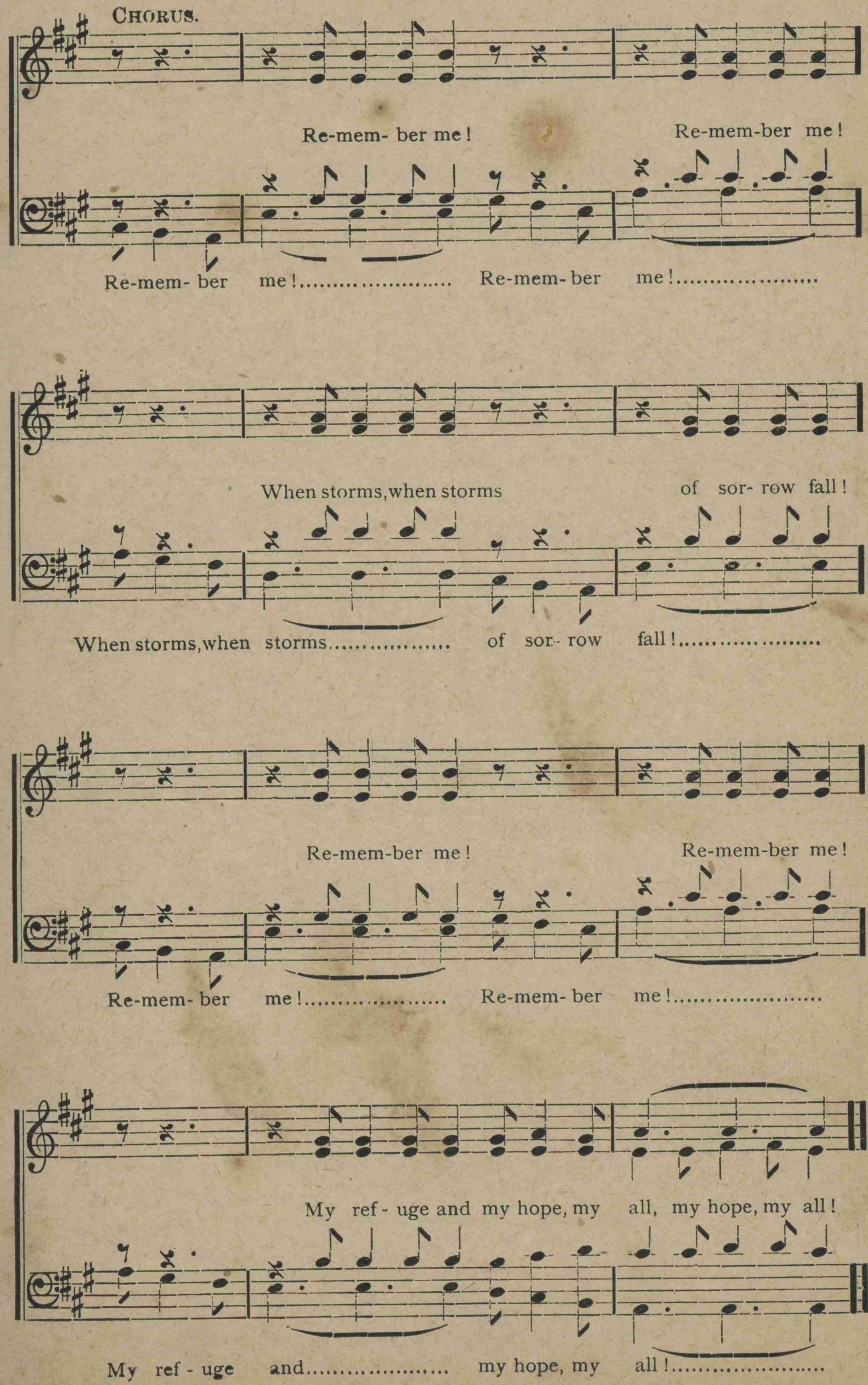
.....
.....
.....
w a- dore!
e may be;
e must flee;

.....
.....
.....
thy grace,
- ri - fice,
iour then,

.....
.....
.....
er-more.
n-ber me.
n-ber me.

Remember Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 71. City of Light.

By Bridges Chapel School, Titus County, Tex.
Arr. by J. W. ACUFF.

Melody by T. H. BLACK.
Har. by W. D. EVRIDGE.

1. When we meet in that bright cit - y, We shall know each oth - er there,
2. When we meet in that bright cit - y, Out be- yond the flam - ing sky,
3. When we reach that bliss - ful cit - y, Oh, what beau-ties we'll be- hold!

There we'll see our bless - ed Sav - iour, And a gold - en crown we'll wear!
Where the Lord in peace is reign - ing, And where pleas- ure nev - er die,
Scenes of which we oft have spo - ken, Yet, the half was nev - er told!

We will ev - er sing the prais - es, Of His nev - er dy - ing love,
We will walk in that bright cit - y, Clad in gar-ments pure and white,
When the splen- dor of those mansions, Shall un - fold be - fore our sight,

With the saints and ho - ly an - gels, Round the shin - ing throne a- bove!
Sing - ing prais - es to our Sav - iour, In a land of pure de-light!
Then we'll see and know the glo - ries, All with - in that cit - y bright!

CHORUS.

Let the glo - - - rious gos- pel mes - - - sage, Which we
Let the glo-rious gos- pel mes-sage, gos - pel mes- sage,

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BLACK.
RIDGE.

- er there,
ing sky,
be-hold!

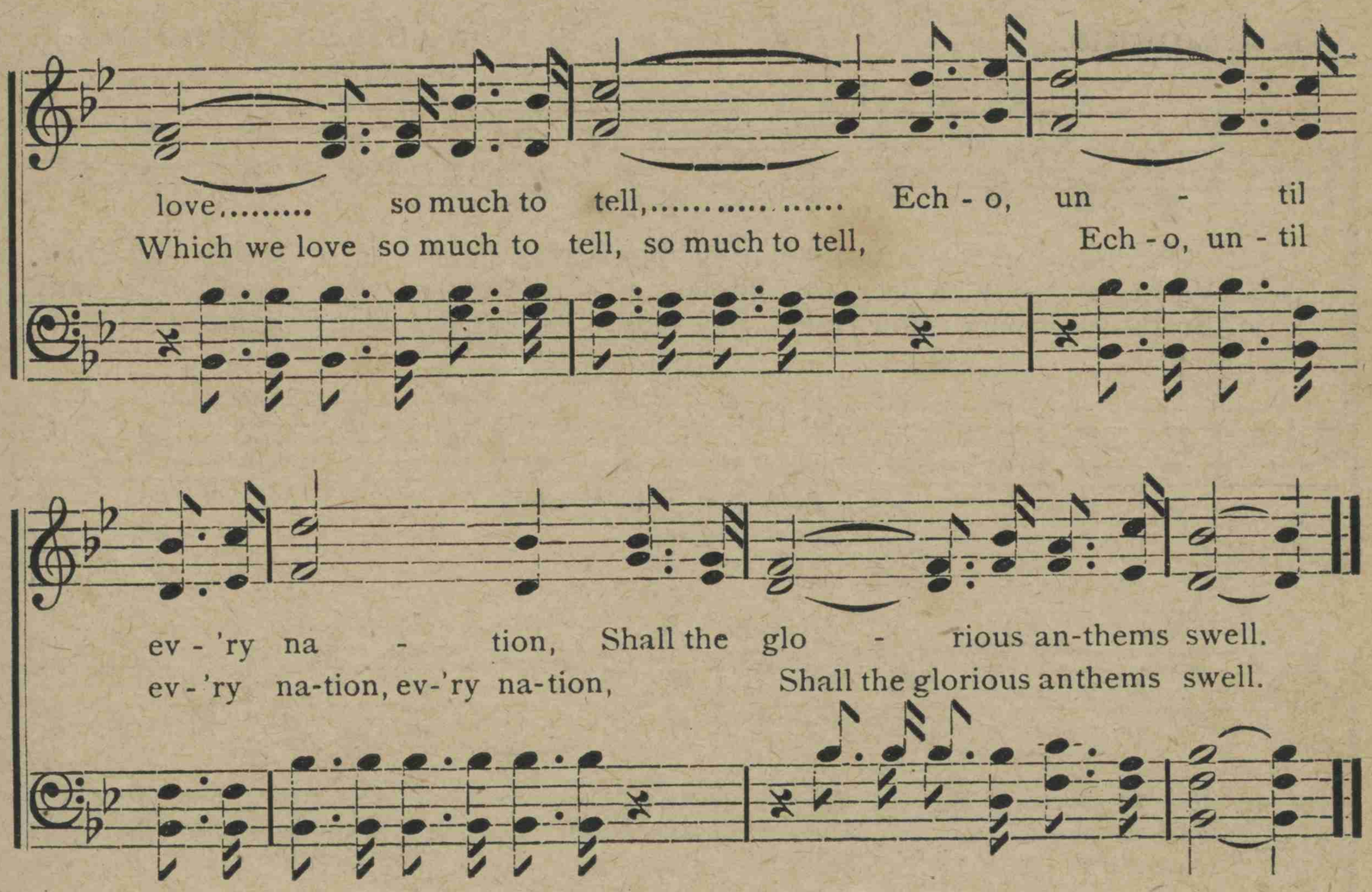
we'll wear!
- er die,
- er told!

ing love,
and white,
our sight,

a- bove!
de-light!
y bright!

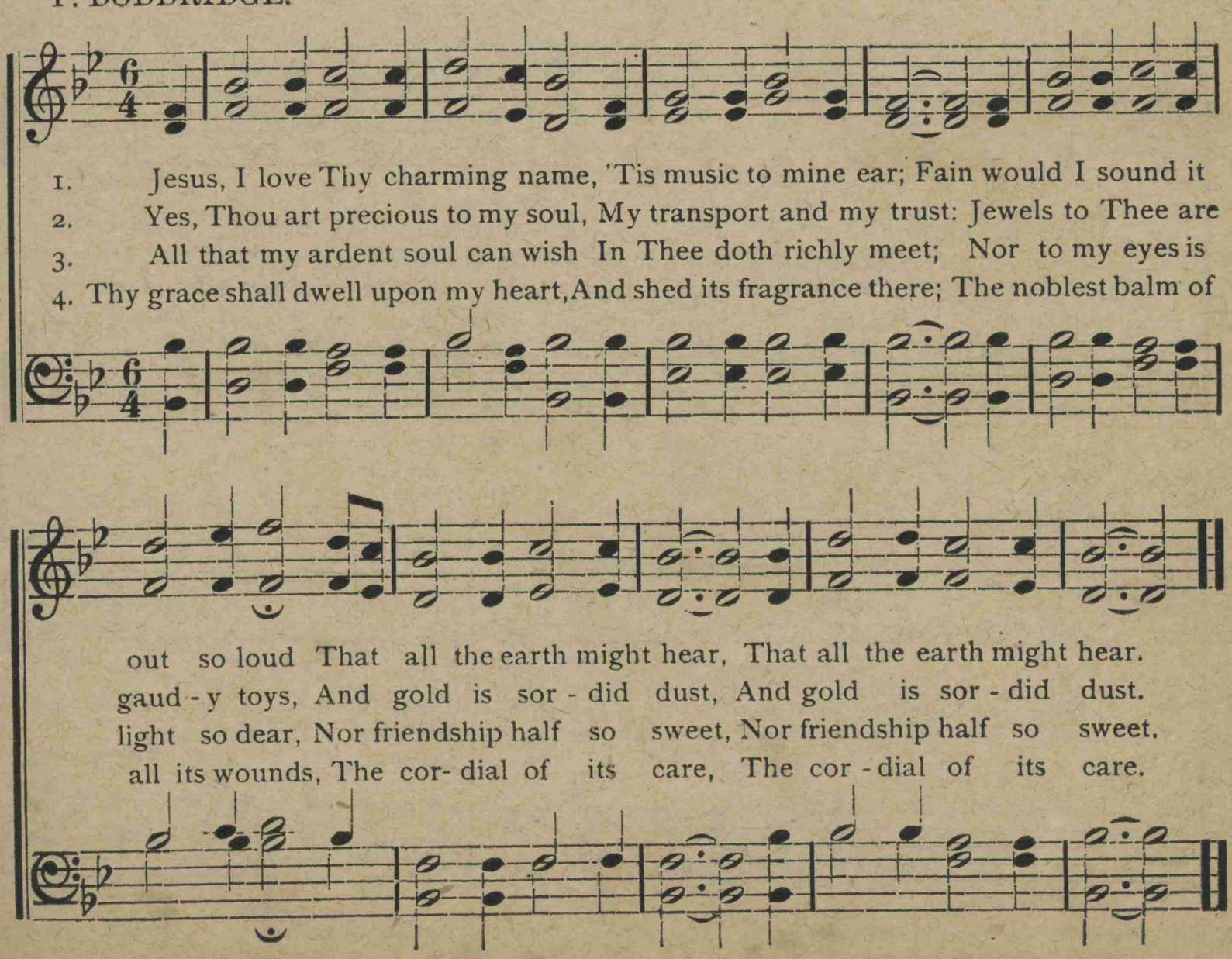
Which we

City of Light.—Concluded.



No. 72. Ortonville.

P. DODDRIDGE. Dr. T. HASTINGS.



No. 73. Call Back the Wanderer.

L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Oh, how ma - ny in dark - ness have gone a - stray, Oh, how
2. What a joy 'tis to know a - ny - where we go, We may
3. Broth - er, think how the Sav - iour in - vites them home, Call the

ma- ny..... dai - ly wan - der, ... Oh, how ma - ny in
lead them ..... and re - claim them..... To the Sav-iour who
wan-d'rer, ... call the wan-d'rer,..... 'Tis a joy to the

Oh, how ma - ny wan- der from the way,
We may lead them, yes, re-claim them now,
Call the wand'rer, call the wand'rer home,

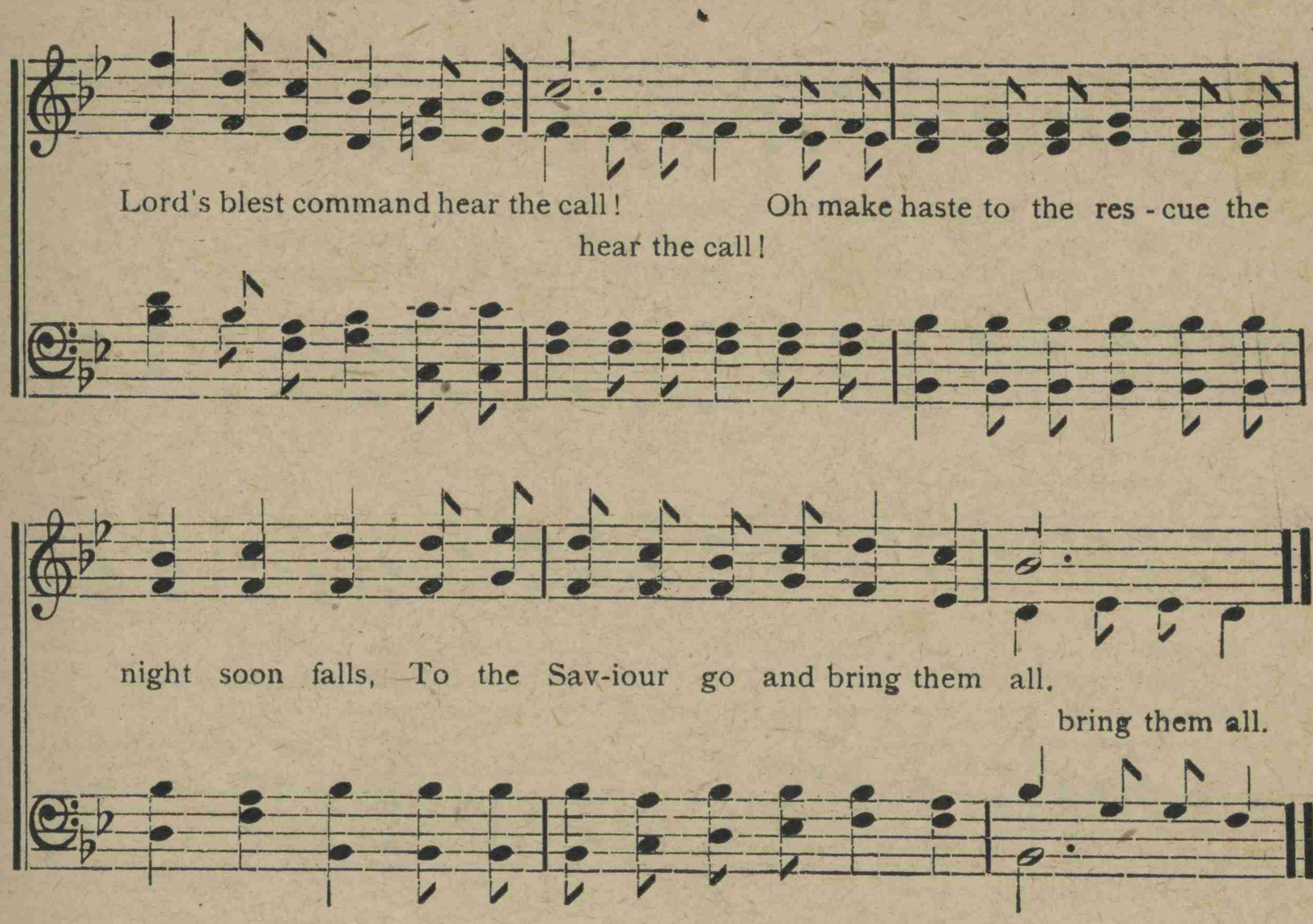
blind- ness now day by day, Ev - er wan-der from the light a - way.
died to re - deem from woe, Just be- cause He loved the wan-d'rer so.
an - gels when sin - ners come, There is glo - ry in the ran-somed throng.

CHORUS.

Oh, re - claim them,..... yes, re - claim them,..... 'Tis the
Oh, re - claim the wand'rer now, yes, re - claim the wand'rer now,

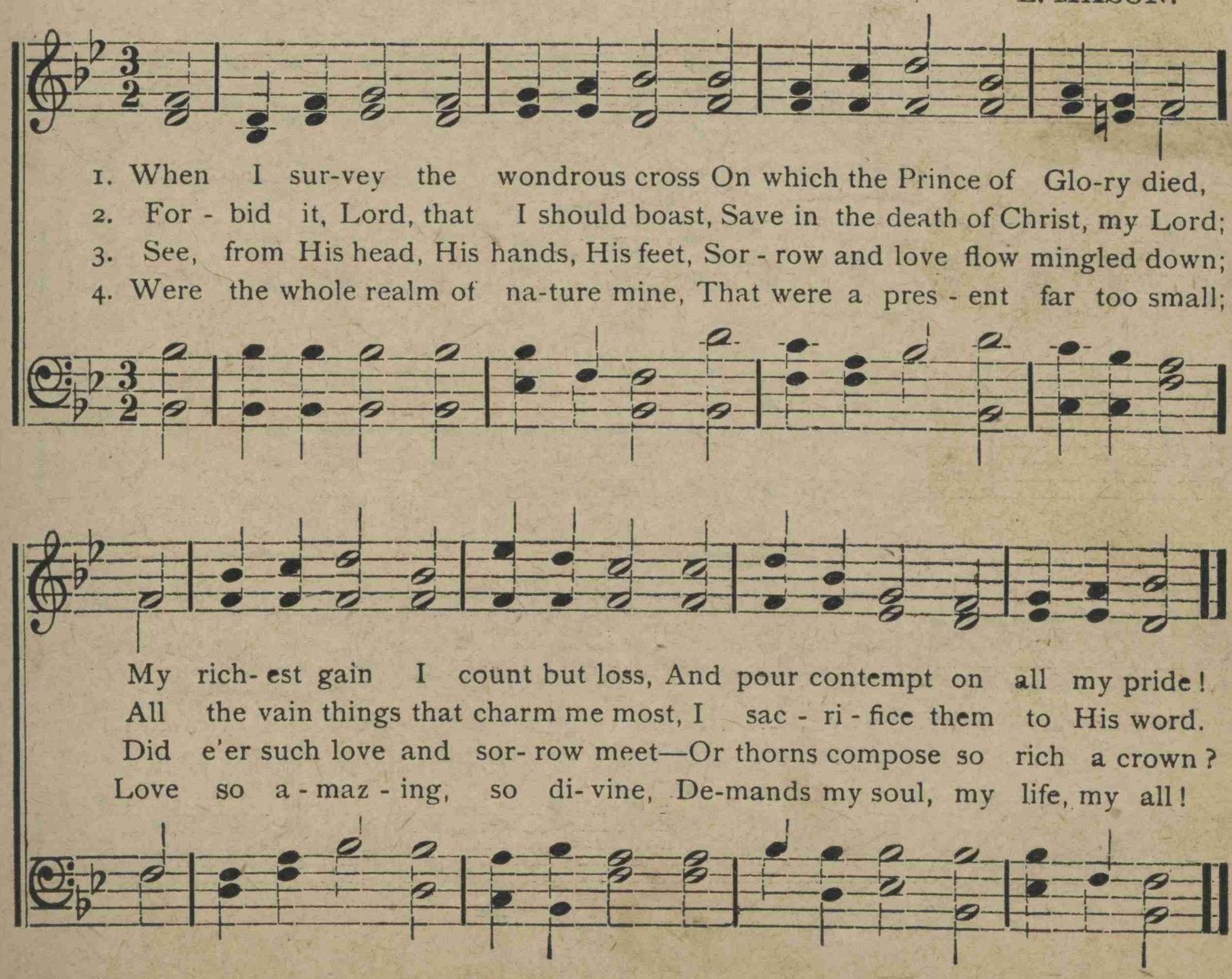
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Call Back the Wanderer.—Concluded.



No. 74. Hebron.

ISAAC WATTS. L. MASON.



No. 77 Beautiful Story to tell.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

DUET. SEMI CHORUS.

1. Sow - ing and reap - ing for Je - sus our King, Beau - ti - ful
2. Sow - ing the words of His won - der - ful love, Beau - ti - ful
3. Sow - ing for Je - sus, yes, sow - ing to - day, Beau - ti - ful
4. Sow - ing still sow - ing for Je - sus we send, Beau - ti - ful

DUET.

sto - ry to tell !..... Spread - ing His Gos - pel in
sto - ry to tell !..... Point - ing the err - ing to
sto - ry to tell !..... Sow - ing for Je - sus for
sto - ry to tell !..... Seed that we'll har - vest when

SEMI CHORUS.

truth as we sing, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
heav - en a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
He is the way, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
com - eth the end, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.

FULL CHORUS.

Sow - ing the seed of the King - dom, Sing it where ev-er you go,.....
Sow - ing the seed of the Kingdom, Sing it . where ev-er you go,

Reapers shall gath-er to-geth - er, What-so - ev - er they sow.
Reap - ers shall gath-er to - geth-er,

ERS.

RUS.

- ful
- ful
- ful
- ful

in
to
for
when

ou go,

No. 78 Onward and Upward.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Its onward and upward to glo - ry, When Jesus is leading the way;
2. No mor-tal can ev - er grow weary, When Jesus is leading the way;
3. The sun-light of heaven is gleaming, When Jesus is leading the way;
4. We're nearing that bright land supernal, When Jesus is leading the way;

And O what a won-der-ful sto - ry, When Jesus is leading the way.
No pathway will ev - er be drear - y, When Jesus is leading the way.
Of bliss beyond death we are dreaming, When Jesus is leading the way.
To dwell in a home that's e - ter-nal, When Jesus is leading the way.

CHORUS.

Its on - - - - ward and up - - ward to glo - ry,
Its on - ward and up - ward, its on-ward and up - ward to glo - ry,
When Je - sus is lead-ing the way, And O . . . . what a
And O what a won - der-ful,
won - - der-ful sto - ry When Je-sus is leading the way.
won-der - ful, won - der-ful sto - ry,

No. 79

Come Ye Unto Me.

Words and Melody by E. W. EILAND. Harmony by F. L. EILAND.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Come ye un - to Me,
2. Are you, loved and lost ones mourning? Come ye un - to Me,
3. Are you weak and heav - y la - den? Come ye un - to Me,
4. Are you fol - lies past, la - ment - ing? Come ye un - to Me,

Ye whose hope and strength are fail - ing, Come ye un - to Me,
You shall meet them in the morn - ing, Come ye un - to Me,
Are ye poor, de - spised, for - sak - en? Come ye un - to Me,
Are you of your sins re - pent - ing? Come ye un - to Me,

Do temp - ta - tions fierce as - sail you? Come ye un - to Me
Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Come ye un - to Me,
Do the cares of life op - press you? Come ye un - to Me,
Would you have the joys of heav - en? Come ye un - to Me,

Have ye fears your faith will fail you? Come ye un - to Me.
Joy and light I'll give the wea - ry, Come ye un - to Me.
In My arms I'll take and bless you, Come ye un - to Me.
Life and hap - pi - ness are giv - en, Come ye un - to Me.

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Come Ye Unto Me.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.





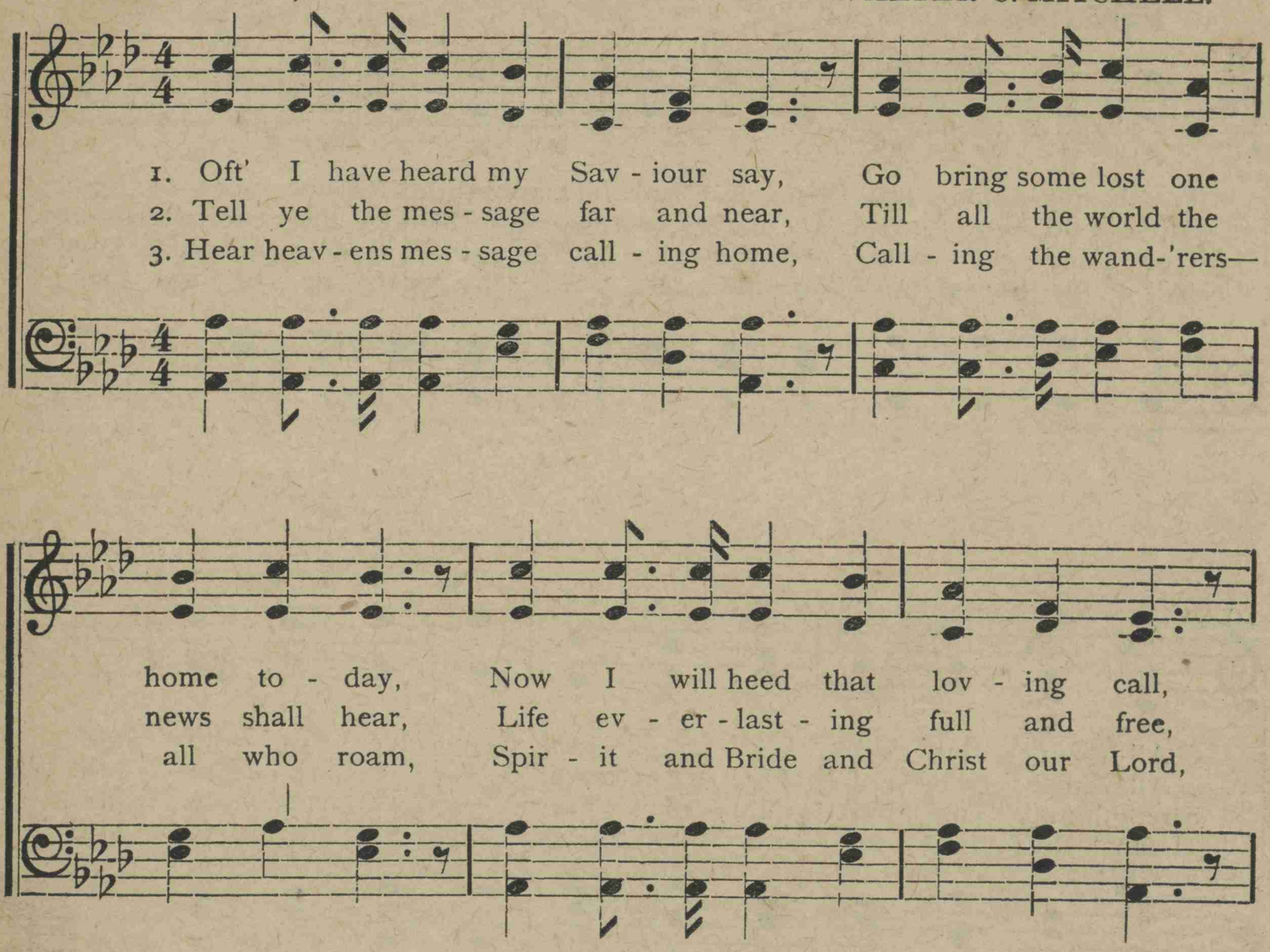
SECOND REFRAIN.





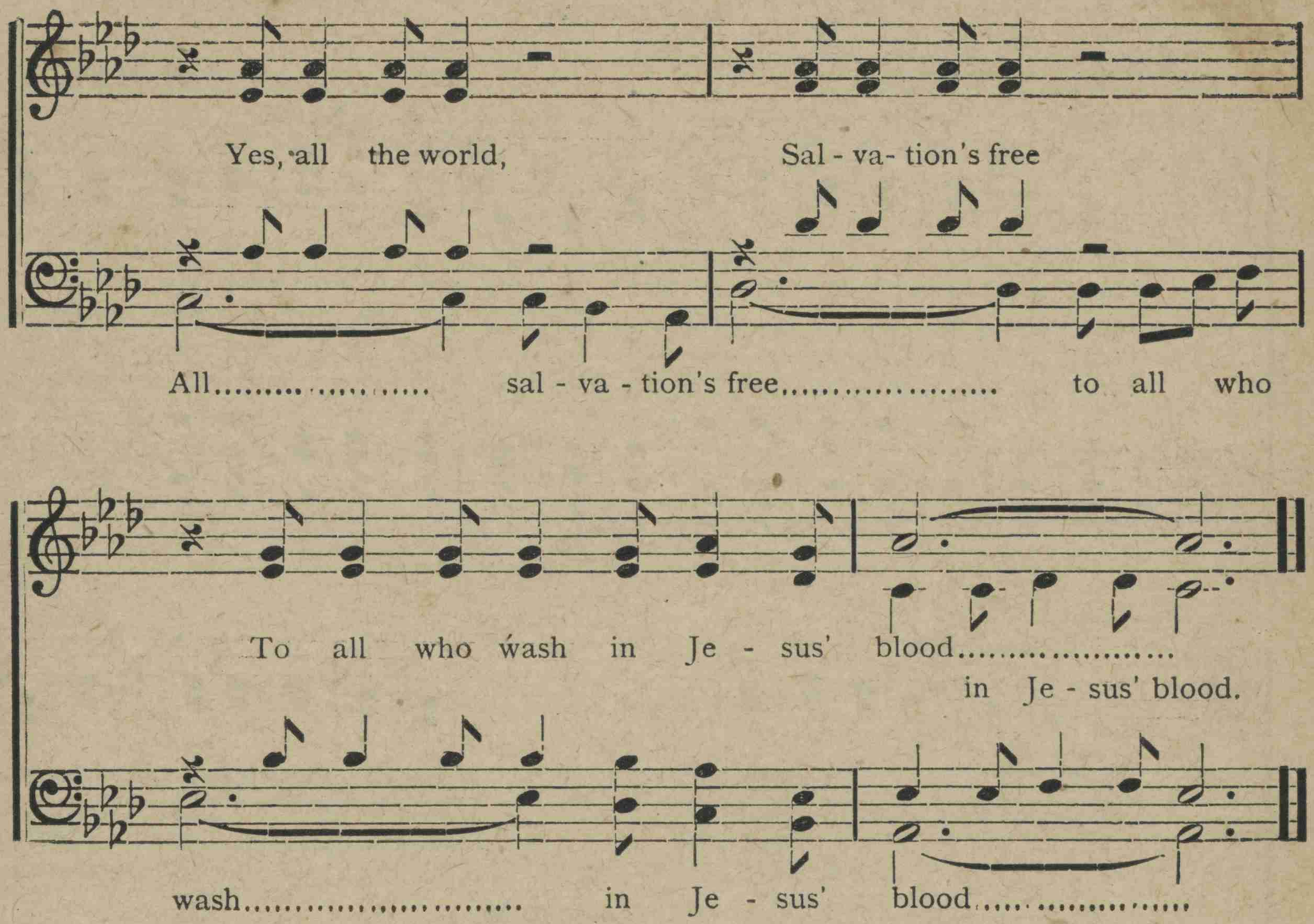
No. 80. Tell the Joyful News.

L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

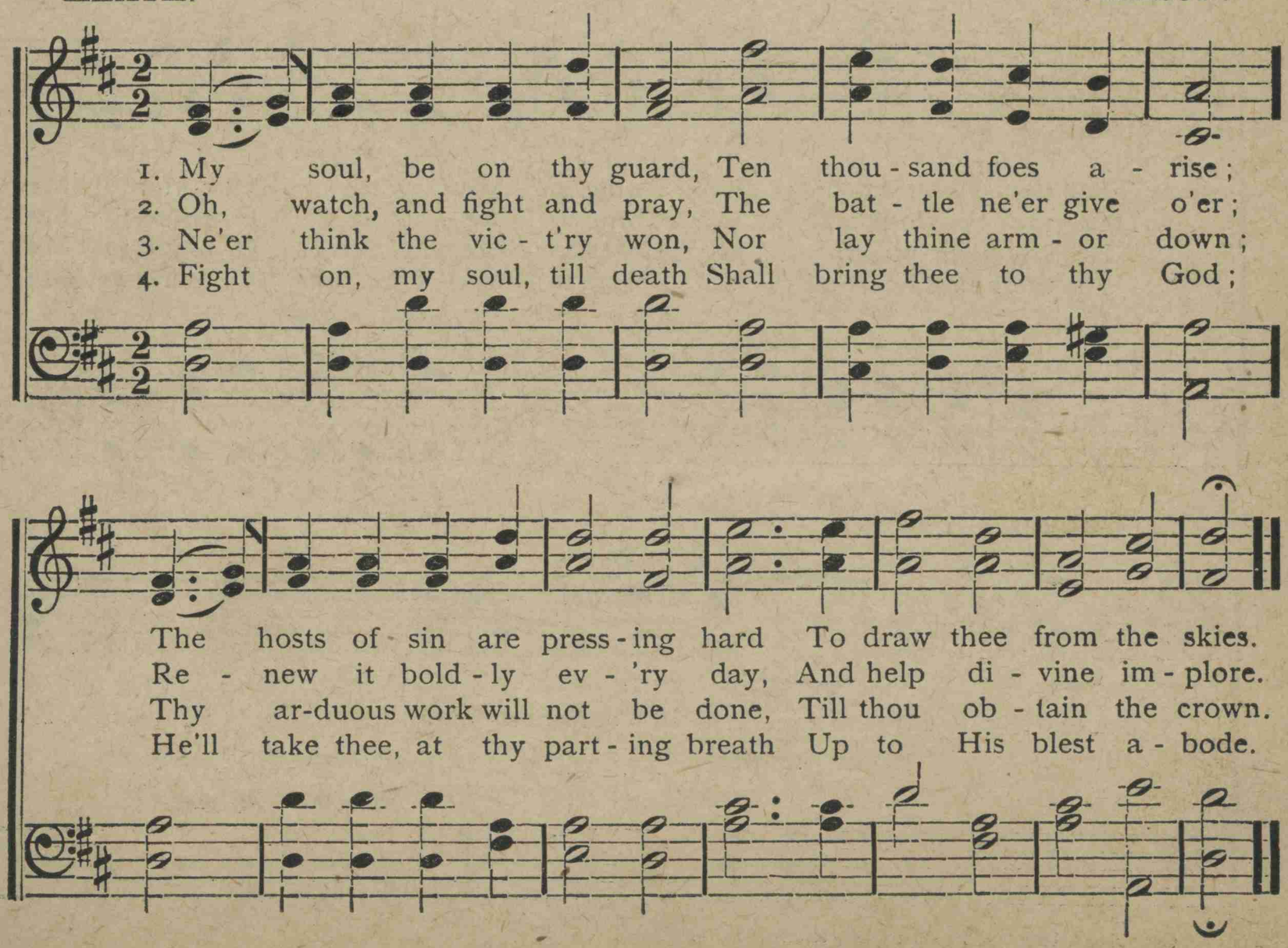


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Tell the Joyful News.—Concluded.



No. 81. My Soul Be On Thy Guard.



No. 82. The Gospel Invitation.

MATT. 11 : 28.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta- tion? Je - sus says, Come un-to Me, Come to
2. There are bless - ed ma - ny mansions Waiting for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav - y la - den, or a- wea - ry, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleet-ing, Heed the mes-sage, Come to Me, Come to

Me,..... O, come to Me. 'Tis the message of sal-va- tion,
Me,..... O, come to Me. There in heaven's green expansions
Me,..... O, come to Me. Does your path in life seem dreary?
Me,..... O, come to Me. O, the joy of yonder greeting,

Come to Me, O, come to Me.

That the Mas-ter brings to thee: Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
Hear the Sav-iour call to you, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
By His love you may be blest, Come to Me, ... O, come to Me.
In the home be-yond the sea; Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.

Come to Me,

CHORUS.

Come to Me,..... O, come to Me; Je - sus
Come to Me, O, come to Me;

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The Gospel Invitation.—Concluded.

says,..... Come un - to Me. Wea - ry heart..... for ref-uge
Jesus says, Come un - to Me, come unto me. Weary heart,

flee, Un - to Christ,..... who call - eth thee.
for ref-uge flee Un-to Christ who call - eth thee, who calleth thee.

No. 83. To-Day the Saviour Calls.

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

1. To - day the Sav - iour calls! Ye wan - d'rers, come!
2. To - day the Sav - iour calls! For ref - uge fly;
3. To - day the Sav - iour calls! Oh, hear Him now!
4. The Spir - it calls to - day! Yield to His pow'r!

O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
The storm of ven-geance falls, And death is nigh.
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
Oh, grieve Him not a - way! 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

No. 84

The Gospel of Jesus.

T. D. L.

THOS. D. LEMMOND.

1. For all, who be-liev-eth on God's on-ly son, There's mercy and blessing when
2. Re - member, dear sinner, that Christ for you died, And if to your heart, then, His
3. From all paths of darkness, He asks you to come, And live with Him there in that
4. The gos-pel of Je - sus, is precious to all Who hears this sweet message, and

toil here is done; The gos - pel of Je - sus, oh! why not be-lieve? In
blood is ap-plied, From sin and from sor - row; 'twill make your soul free; Oh
beau - ti - ful home, Of love and of joy, where He's gone to pre-pare, A
an- swers His call; Be - lieve it, re-ceive it, and hap - py you'll be He's

CHORUS.

heav - en then you, a bright crown shall receive! How sweet is the
list - en, dear sin - ner, He's call - ing for thee!
home for the souls, of His lov'd ones to share!
call - ing lost sin - ners, He ev - en calls me. How sweet is the gos - pel, how

gos - - pel, How pre - - - cious the word! How love - -
precious the word! How sweet is the gospel, how precious the word! How lovely the mes-

ly the mes - - sage Of Je - - - - sus we've heard!
sage of Jesus we've heard! Of Je - sus, of Je - sus we've heard! we have heard!

No. 85 Calling for Thee.

Melody and 1st. Stanza by O. L. WALKER.
Two last Stanzas by W. R. W.

Harmony by W. R. WRIGHT.

1. Stop, sin-ner, and list to the Sav - iour, Off-'ring you pardon, so free!
2. Oh, hear Him so ten-der - ly plead - ing! How can you lon-ger de - lay?
3. Oh, why will you lin-ger in sor - row, Hav-ing no part in His love?

In ten - der-est tones, He is call - ing, Call-ing, dear sin-ner, for thee!
Then, come to the arms of His mer - cy, Je - sus will save you to - day!
Come now, and se- cure you, His par - don, And a bright mansion a - bove!

CHORUS.

Call - - - ing for thee,..... Call - - - ing for thee,.....

Lov-ing-ly, ten-der - ly calling for thee, Calling, dear sinner, yes, calling for thee,

Call - - - ing for thee,.....

Oh, why lon- ger now roam? Je - sus is call - ing, yes, call-ing for thee,

Call - - - ing for thee, *Rit..... Repeat Chorus Softly.*

Hear Him still calling, He's pleading with thee, Calling, poor sinner, come home!
come home!

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No. 86

Why Not To-Night?

Dr. H. BONAR. F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light:
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise, To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - eth none, Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to - night? Oh, why not to -

Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not, Oh, why not to-night?

why not to-night? Wilt thou be sav'd? wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, Oh, why not to-night?

Then why not to-night?

No. 87 Sinner, Won't You Heed the Call?

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Oh! yes, O yes, there's joy and peace, Offered now to one and all,
2. Oh! yes, there's room in Heav'n a-bove, Room for ev-'ry sin-sick soul;
3. There is a crown, a shin-ing crown, Brighter than the noon-day's sun,

And Je-sus stands with beck'ning hands, Waiting those who heed the call.
Yes, there is room for you and me, Room, for both the young and old.
A-wait-ing now, poor soul for thee, Come ye now, the Lord says, come.

REFRAIN.

Sin-ner, won't you heed the call? Sinner, won't you heed the call?

Yes, Je-sus stands with beck'ning hands, Waiting those who heed the call.

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No. 88

If You Will.

"To-day if you will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 4: 7.

G. H. R. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Sin - ner, lis - ten, hear the call; Je - sus bids you, one and all,
2. Sin - ner, lis - ten to His voice! In His love you may re - joice,
3. Sin - ner, lis - ten to Him plead, For you now, we pray, take heed!

If you will,..... you may o - bey.
If you will, you may o - bey.

Take His yoke up - on you now, At His man - date hum - bly bow;
There s no oth - er way that's given, That will guide you safe to heav'n,
There are bless - ings of - fered you, By a lov - ing Sav - iour, true,

If you will,..... you may o - bey.
If you will,

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If You Will.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 89

Hear His Voice.

Words by D. M. GOODMAN. Music by J. D. PROVENCE.

1. The Sav - iour gent - ly calls for you, Oh will you hear His voice?
2. Up - on the cross for you He died! In ag - o - ny and pain;
3. The might - y debt for you He paid; To save from death and woe;

In ten - der ac - cents now He pleads, Come, and in Him re - joice.
'Twas there for you His blood was shed, To cleanse you from all stain.
Oh come, His bless- ing now re - ceive; And on re - joic- ing go.

CHORUS.

He calls, He calls, He
He calls you, will you come? He calls you, will you come?

calls for you!
hear His lov- ing voice! in His love re- joice, Oh hear His lov - ing

voice! He bids you come, why long-er roam? Oh make Him now your choice.

ROVENCE.

r His voice?
and pain;
ath and woe;

n re - joice.
m all stain.
c- ing go.

He
come?

s lov - ing

v your choice.

No. 90 Calling for Thee.

Mrs. SUSAN E. McKINLEY. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. "Oh, come tremb-ling sin- ner, Oh, come un - to me;"
2. Oh, why stand ye doubting? Oh, why yet de - lay?
3. Oh, hear Him, ye sin - ner, In ac - cents so sweet!
4. No friend is so faith- ful,— No love is so true,—
5. Oh, why will you lin - ger? Oh, why will you wait?

'Twas Je - sus this ut - ter'd,— He's call - ing for thee!
Why not now ac - cept Him,— Be sav'd while you may?
He's read - y to give you, Sal - va - tion com- plete!
His hand a - lone, sin - ner, Can car - ry you thro'!
A mo - ment, now, wast - ed, May find you, "too late!"

REFRAIN.

Je - sus—call- ing now for thee, Yes, He's call- ing now for thee;—

Sin- ner, 'tis the voice of Je - sus, Yes, He's call- ing now for thee!

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No. 91

Will You Come?

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

Words and Music by G. H. RAMSEY.

1. There's a home prepared for all, Who will heed the Sav - iour's call,
2. If you stay a - way to - day, You may nev - er seek the way;
3. O, the Spir - it and the Bride! Are en- treat - ing far and wide;

Will you come?..... O, will you come?

O, will you come? O, will you come?

And go march - ing with the band, To the Prince Em-man - uel's land?
When 'tis shut, the gold - en Gate, You will then be found too late;
Who - so - ev - er will, may come! And shall share a bliss - ful home;

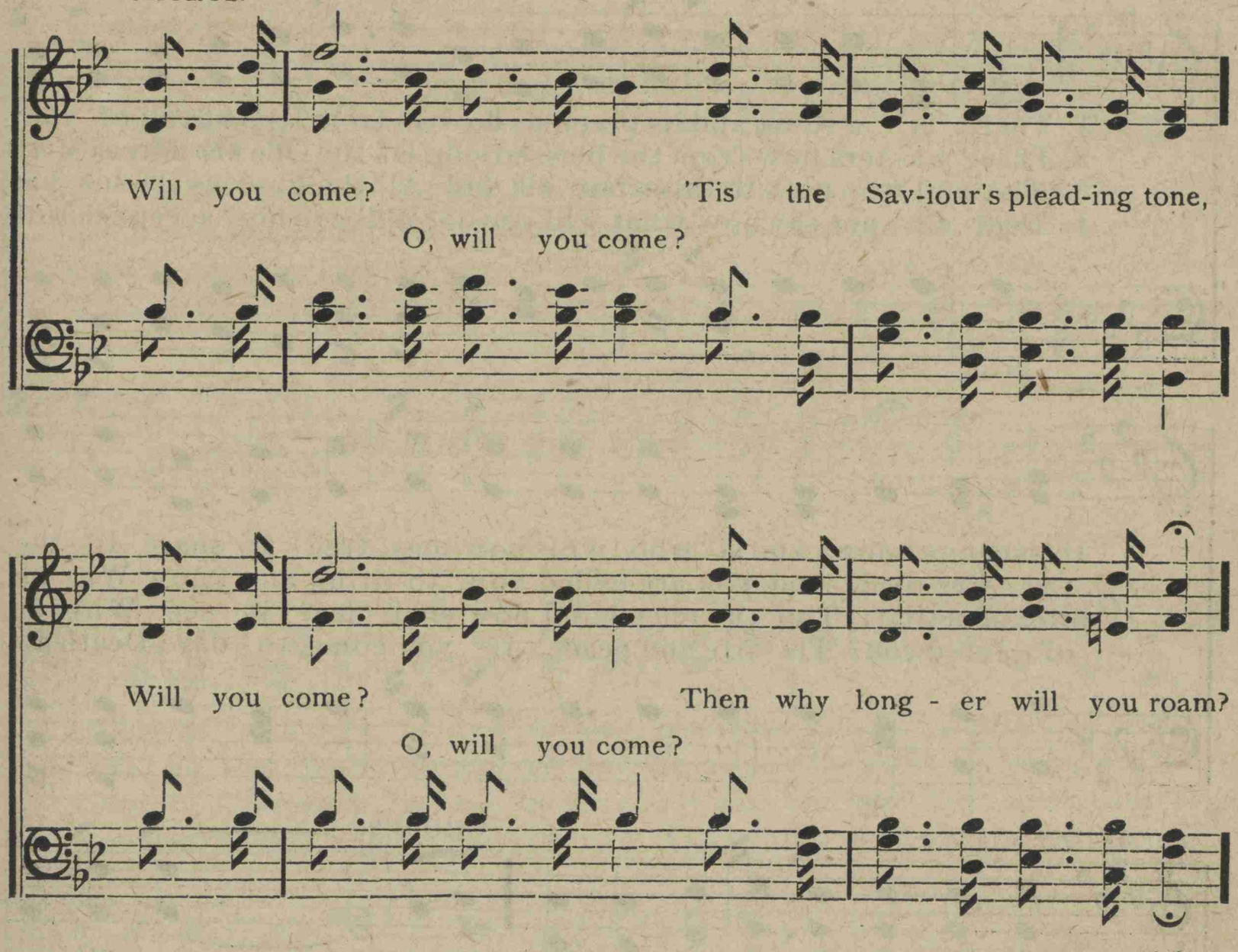
Will you come? Will you come?

O, will you come?

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Will You Come?—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 92

Life and Peace.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. There is a stream and its precious flow Is from Him who all of your
2. These wa- ters flow from the blessed side, Of the One who there on Mount
3. The soul who goes to this stream will find All the glo-ries Je-sus has
4. Dear sin - ner, say now what will you do? Will you now accept while 'tis

thirst-ings know; And all who will now may free - ly share In the
Cal - v'ry died; And you are called now to drink and know Why the
bro't mankind; Tho' he once blind now shall clear - ly see Why the
of - fered you? 'Tis life and peace, if you come to - day; Death and

CHORUS.

heal-ing pow'r of its wa - ters there. Then why . . . will you
na - tions all to this stream should go.
Sav-iour asks him His child to be.
woe may come if you still de - lay.

Why will you die?

die, . . . And the stream . . so near by? 'Tis life and
why will you die, And the stream, healing stream so near by?

peace, if you come to - day; Death and woe may come if you still delay.

After last stanza repeat chorus slowly and softly.

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EILAND.



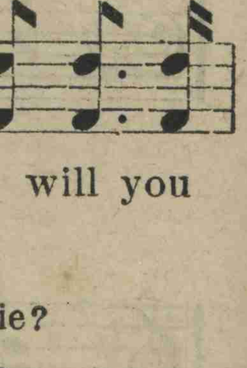
all of your
here on Mount
Je-sus has
cept while 'tis



re In the
w Why the
e Why the
; Death and



will you



ie?





Tis life and





still delay.



No. 93 Too Late.

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

Slowly.



1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mer-cies day has passed you by!
2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wail-ings can be heard no more!
3. Will you not heed the voice to - day, In - vit - ing you Christ to o - bey?
4. No long - er, there in sin a - bide! This all im - por- tant step de - cide!





When sol - emn night, of dark de-spair, Shall come up - on you halt-ing there!
Re - ject - ed, there, thy soul will be— Shut out, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!
And be prepared to en - ter there, A pure and spot - less robe to wear?
Come out, where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this mo - ment be made whole!



REFRAIN.



Too late, too late, poor trembling soul! O will this be..... your fate?





Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!



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No. 94

Stop, Dear Sinner.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

DUETT. Slow with feeling.

1. Stop, dear sin - ner, and think how Je - sus died! On the cross of Cal - va - ry! How He suf - fered with
2. There de - rid - ed, by en - e - mies con demn'd; Nailed up- on the cru - el tree! 'Twas to pur - chase re-
3. He hath loved you be - yond the world's com - pare! Gave His life, this you should see! Oh re - mem - ber, 'twas
4. Can you slight Him, and from Him turn a - way? Sin - ner, stop, oh stop and see! What it cost Him, this

bruised and bleed - ing side! All for thee, all . . . for thee!
demp - tion for your soul! All for thee, all . . for thee!
heav'n with you to share! All for thee, all . . . for thee!
debt of love to pay! All for thee, all . . . for thee!

Come home, . . come home, . . Stop, sin - ner, think, and come home!
come home, come home,

'Twas all . . . . for thee! . . For thee, all . . . for thee!
'twas all for thee,

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ILAND.

On the
ailed up-
Gave His
Sin - ner,

ered with
hase re-
ber, 'twas
Him, this

thee!
thee!
thee!
thee!

ome!

hee!

No. 95 Will You Wash in His Precious Blood?

S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN, by per.

1. There is a fount - ain o - pen'd wide, 'Tis the sin-ner's cleansing flood;
2. O, look by faith to Cal-v'ry's mount, There behold the Son of God;
3. Up - on the rug - ged cross He bled, Yes, He died for all the world;
4. Sus - pend - ed on the cur - sed tree, There in ag - o - ny He groan'd!

It flows from Je - sus' bleed-ing side—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
He shed His blood—the heal - ing fount—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
And there re - deem - ing blood He shed—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
'Twas all for sin - ners such as we— Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?

CHORUS.

Will you wash in the crim - son tide,—In the stream of Calv'ry's flood?
Will you wash, bless-ed crimson tide,—

Flowing from Im-manuel's side, Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
Flowing from,

No. 96

On the Cross.

F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.



Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean.

. DEAN.

the cross!
s - er - y!
es a - gain—

ners lost!
va - ry—
of men!

His cry!
ling side!
va - ry,

Him by!
He died!
for thee!"

On the Cross.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb, my Sav - iour lay! Wrapt in

In the cold, ... dark tomb He lay!..... Wrapt in

si - lence there, there, 'neath the clay! Our re -

si - - - lence, 'neath the clay!..... ..... Our re -

demp- tion, to proclaim, Our re- demp - tion, to pro-claim, Thro' His

demp - - - tion, to pro - claim..... Thro' His

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

ev - - - - - er - bless- ed name!.....

No. 97

Don't You Want to Go?

J. F. M.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. In that land be-yond the riv - er, There, un - fad - ing flow - ers grow,
2. In that land be-yond the riv - er, There, no chill - ing breez - es blow,
3. In that land be-yond the riv - er, There's a home for you, I know,
4. Oh, that land be-yond the riv - er, It is there, I long to go;

There's a home prepared, my brother, For the wea - ry ones be - low!
For that clime is al - ways sun-ny, Bright, and hap - py ev - er-more!
If you'll fol - low in the foot-prints, Of the Sav - iour here be - low!
Where they nev - er know a sor-row, Neith - er sick-ness, pain or woe!

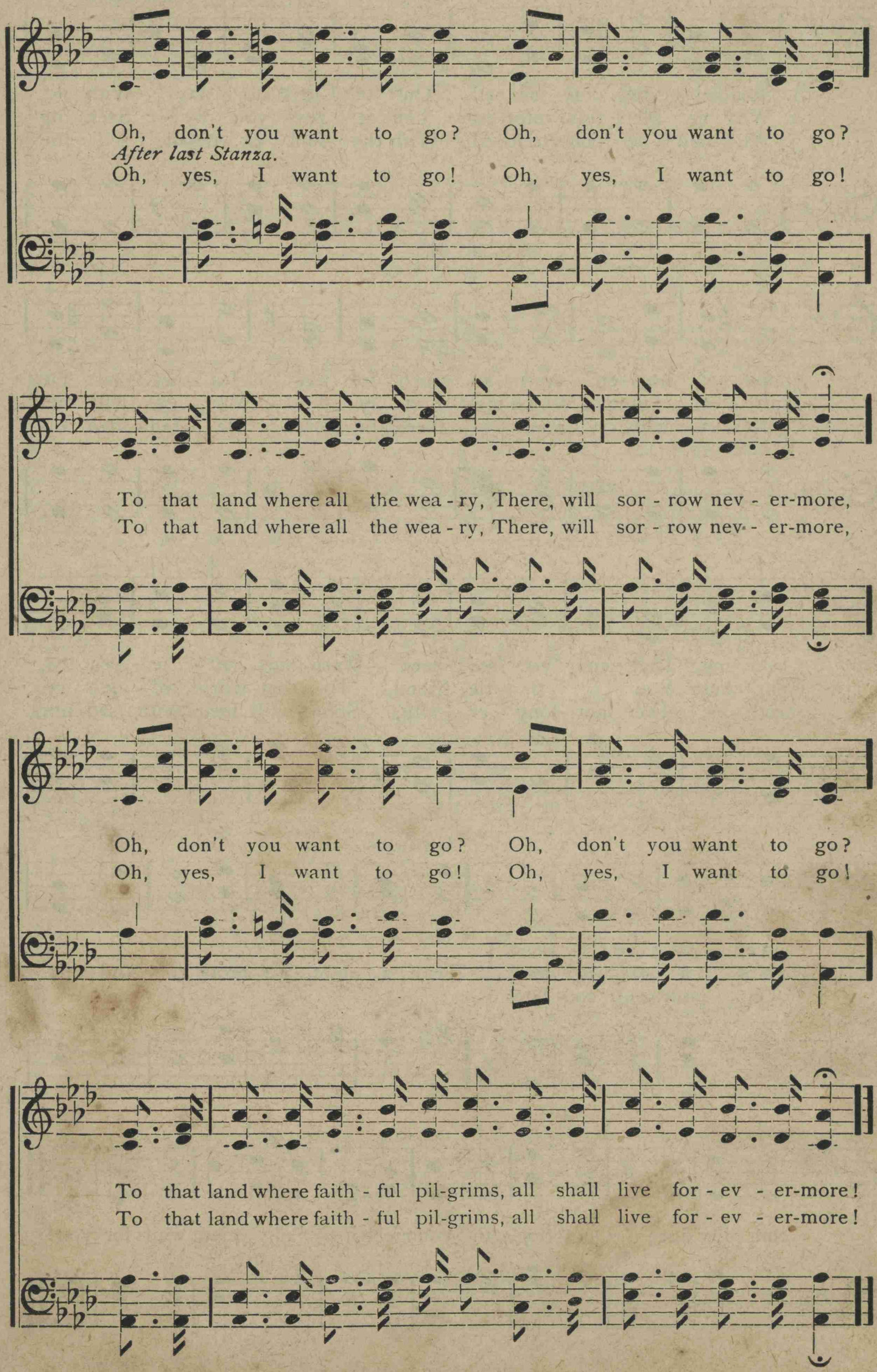
There, no sin can ev - er en - ter, There, all sor - row will be o'er,
And, that land, our bless - ed Sav-iour, Now in - vites you all to know,
He has gone to that fair cit - y; Would you there it's glo - ries know,
There, to dwell with Christ for - ev - er, And the dear ones gone be-fore,

'Tis a land of end - less glo - ry, Oh, then don't you want to go?
Hear Him call - ing now, dear sin - ner! Oh, then don't you want to go?
He ex - tends to all a wel-come, Oh, then don't you want to go?
In that land of end - less glo - ry, Oh, 'tis there I want to go!

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Don't You Want to Go?—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 98 Contented.

F. L. EILAND. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Soul, why be con - tent- ed, Out of Christ to stay? With no hope of heav-en, And so much to pay? Jes - us is for-
2. Why ne - glect this inter-est? Let it pass you by? Seek- ing aft - er for-tune, Which must short - ly die? Mon - ey will not
3. Why then be con - tent- ed, With thy soul ex - posed, Till the gate of mer- cy, Shall to thee be closed? Has - ten then my

bear- ing, That you yet may heed:—Warn- ings oft' re - peat- ed,
pur- chase You a ti - tle, friend, To that world of glo - ry,
broth - er, Do not long - er wait, Soon you'll hear with sad- ness,

CHORUS.

And se - cure thy need.
Nor a sol - ace lend.
Oh, poor soul too late.

'Tis a debt, my broth-er! And 'tis

com - ing due; Ques- tion, can you meet it? Judg - ment waits for you!

No. 99 Lonely and Weary.

Miss BESSYE BERRY.
Cho. by J. F. MAYFIELD.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

Adagio.

1. Lone - ly, and wea-ry, I'm wand'ring to - day, Rug - ged, the pathway, be -
2. Lone - ly, and wea-ry, I'm wand'ring to - day, O'er the dark mountains of
3. Drear - i - ly onward, I've wandered a - far, Car - ing not whith-er my

fore me I see, Deep, are the shad-ows that cov - er my way,
sin and de - spair; Sa - tan, the tempt-er, has led me a - stray,
foot- steps should stray, Pass - ing the light of the bright East - ern Star,

CHORUS.

Dark, is the fu - ture that beck-ons to me.
Far, from my Sav-iour, no mer- cy to share.
Heed - ing not Je - sus, who called on the way.
} Why, then lon-ger in

sin go on? Sa - tan, the tempter, can give you no rest:— Turn to

Je-sus, with Him march on, Then, in His service, you'll ev- er be blessed,

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No. 100. His Word.

F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Led by His word to the fount - ain of life, Led there its
2. Led from the dark - ness and in - to the light, Led where His
3. Led from the bar - ren plain in - to the fold, Led where the

cleans -ing to know, Led thro' His blood to the foot of the cross,
bless - ings doth flow, Led to the throne of His mer - cy and love,
heal - ing leaves grow, Led in - to pas-tures of plen - ty and peace,

CHORUS.

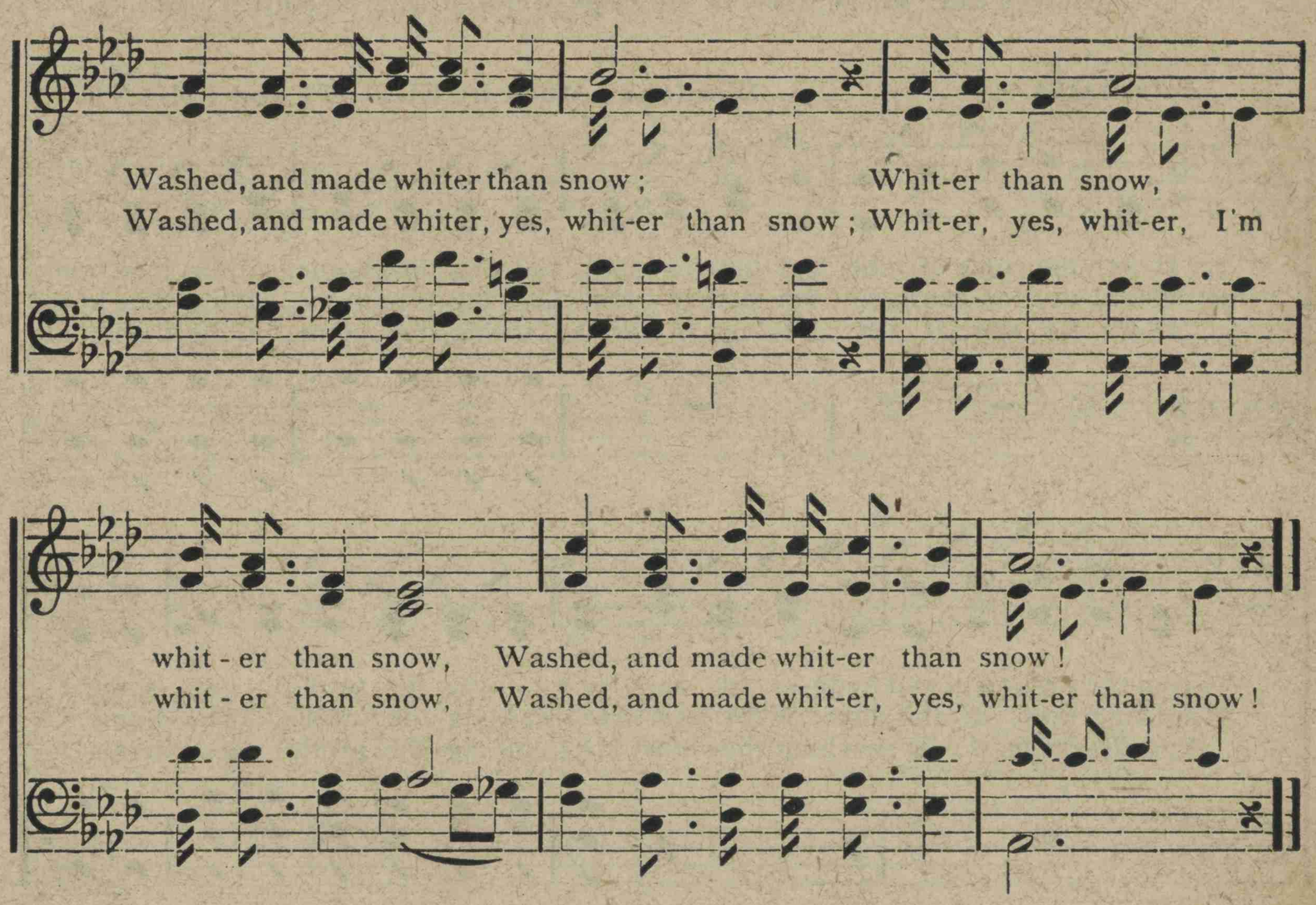
Wash'd, and made whiter than snow! Led to the fount-ain, pre- cious fount-ain,

Led there its cleansing to know; Led to the fount-ain, precious fountain,

SECOND CHORUS.

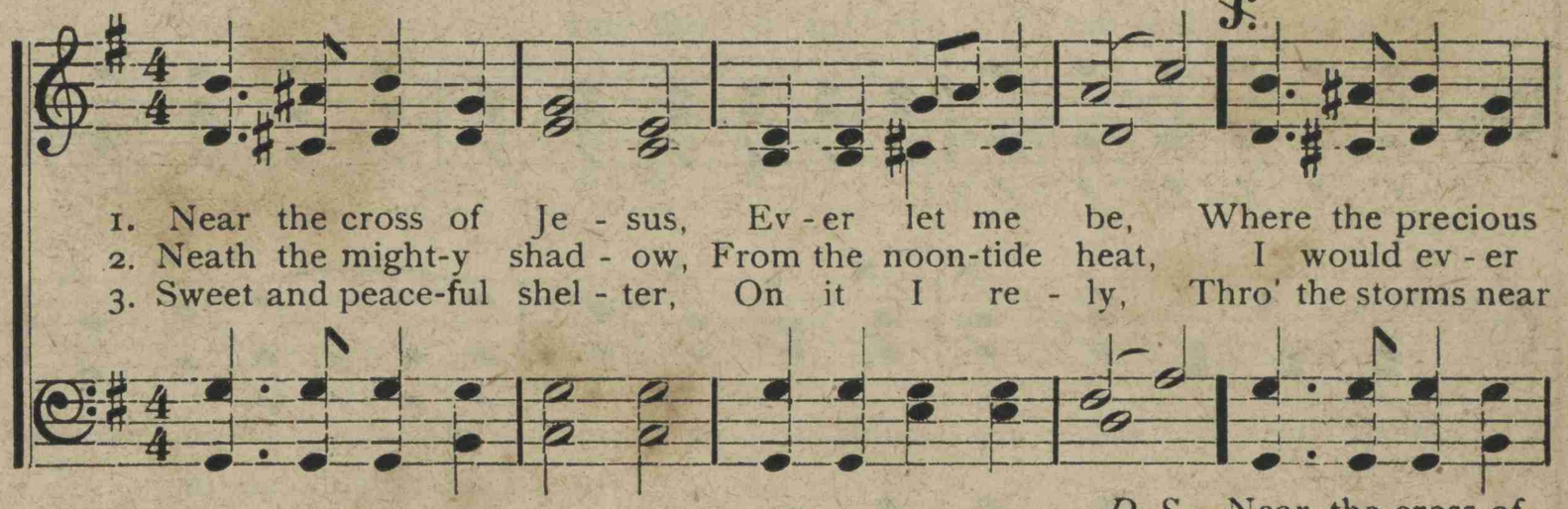
Whiter than snow, whiter than snow,
Washed, and made whiter than snow! Whiter, yes, whiter, I'm whiter than snow,

His Word.—Concluded.



No. 101. Near the Cross.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH. W. A. OGDEN, by per.



FINE. CHORUS. D.S.



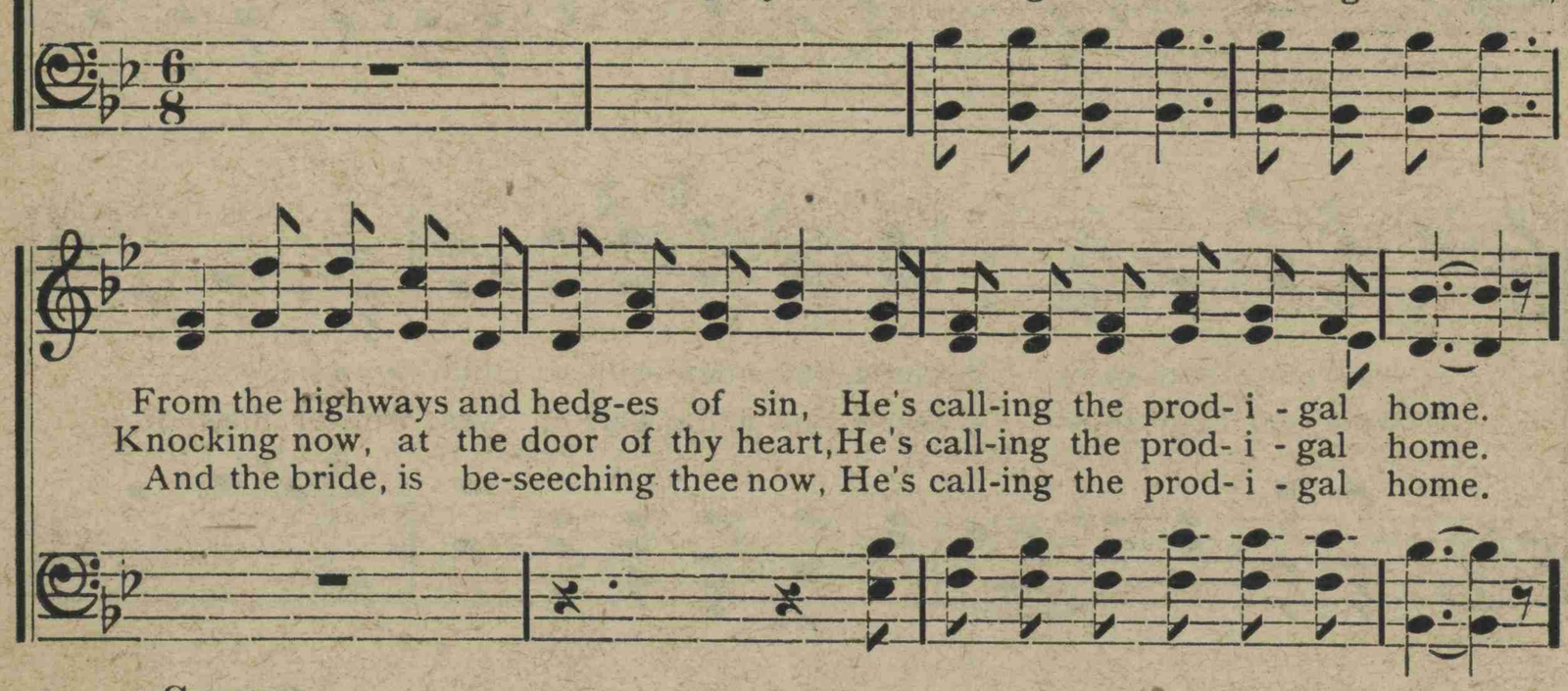
No. 102 He's Calling Thee Home.

....."that ye may know what is the hope of his calling."--EPH. 1: 18.

Pathetically. Words and Music by ELLIOTT and EILAND.

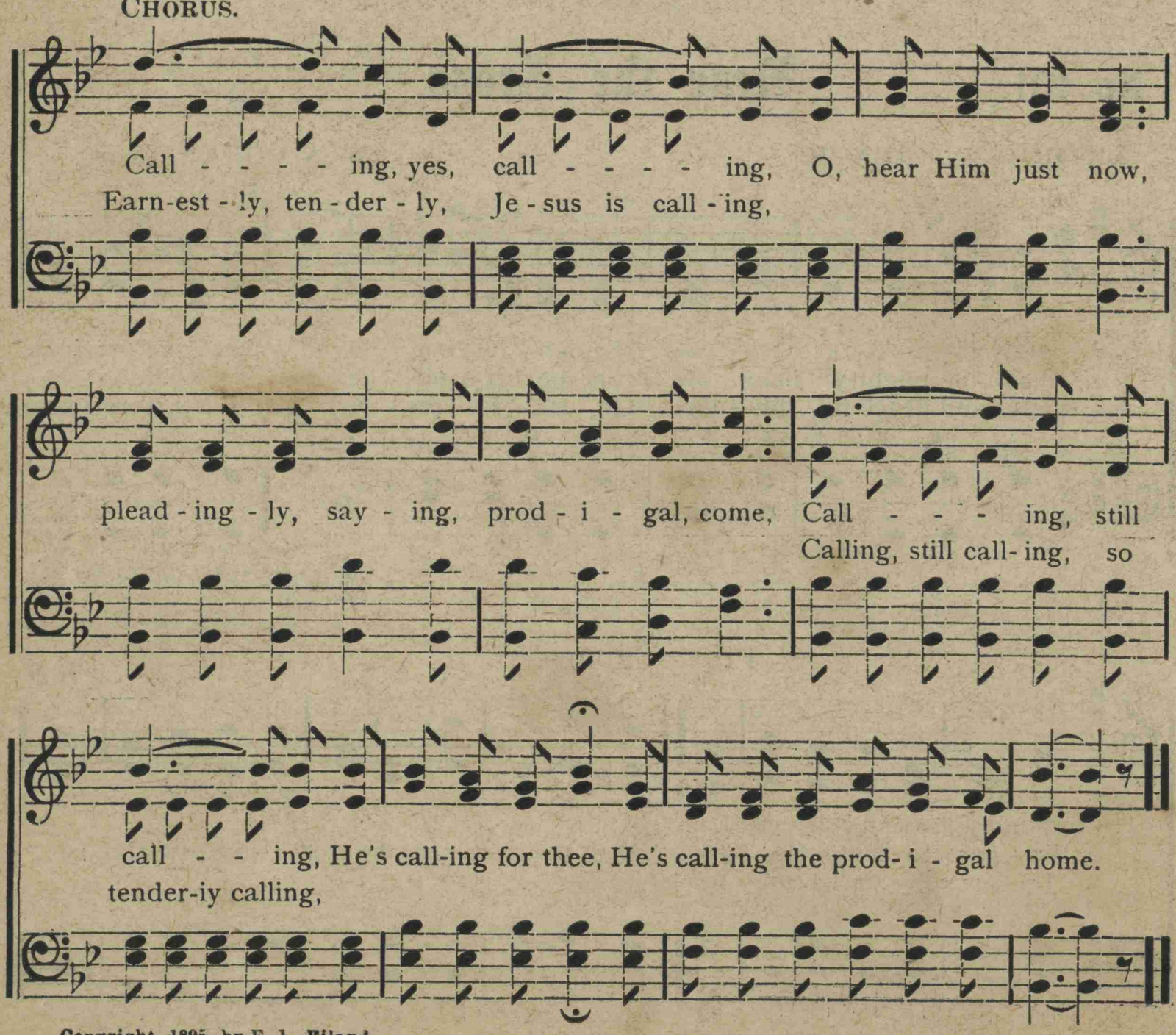


1. Hear, the voice of the Sav-iour to - day, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,
2. Hear, the ac-cents so ten-der- ly fall, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,
3. There, the spir - it in - vit- ing - ly stands, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,



From the highways and hedg-es of sin, He's call-ing the prod- i - gal home.
Knocking now, at the door of thy heart, He's call-ing the prod- i - gal home.
And the bride, is be-seeching thee now, He's call-ing the prod- i - gal home.

CHORUS.



Call - - - - ing, yes, call - - - - ing, O, hear Him just now,
Earn-est - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing,
plead - ing - ly, say - ing, prod - i - gal, come, Call - - - ing, still
Calling, still call- ing, so
call - - ing, He's call-ing for thee, He's call-ing the prod- i - gal home.
tender-iy calling,

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No. 103 Are You Ready to be Saved?

Suggested by a sermon preached by Elder T. R. Burnett, July, 4th, 1898.

S. D. S. S. D. SIMONS.

1. You have heard the gos - pel of the bless - ed Lord, 'Tis the pow'r of God to save; Will you come, o - bey, ac- cord-ing to His word?
2. You have long been grop - ing thro' the vales of sin, From the way of life have strayed; Will you come to Je - sus? He will let you in,
3. You can have sal - va - tion, and with Je - sus live, In that land, be-yond the grave, Where the joys of heav-en un - to you He'll give,

CHORUS.

Be prepared to en - ter thou, the grave!
Hal - le - lu - jah, ma - ny souls He's saved!
If you'll trust His blessed pow'r to save!
} Are you read-y to be sav'd?

Ready to be saved? Read-y for the call to go? You have yes, I'm I am

long been wand'ring, you have long delayed, Will you walk the paths of sin no more?

No. 104

Let Me Wash.

W. D. EVRIDGE.
Arr. by F. L. E.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. O Lamb of God, thy precious blood, Shall nev-er lose its power,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
4. When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

And sinners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ransom'd Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy power to save.

CHORUS.

Let me wash . . in the foun - tain, Let me
in the foun-tain, in the soul-cleansing foun-tain,
drink of its cleansing flow, . . Let me wash . . . in the
cleansing flow, in the fountain, in the
foun - tain, And I shall be whit -er than the snow.
free - flow-ing foun-tain, the snow.

No. 105 Washed My Sins Away.

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

1. I was lost and doomed to die, Down in dark dis - may;
2. Sin - ner, lis - ten to my song, Ev - 'ry word is true;
3. Come, O, come to Him just now! This sal - va - tion know;
4. I can sing that good old song, "Hap - py, hap - py day,"

But the blood of Je - sus there, Washed my sins a - way!
Je - sus' blood has done for me, What it will for you!
He your guilt - y soul can wash, Make it white as snow!
For I know that Je - sus' blood, Washed my sins a - way!

CHORUS.

O, the pre - cious, pre - cious blood, Of the bless - ed Lamb!
Washed my sins a - way!— I am hap - py in His
love, Since His pre - cious blood, Washed my sins a - way!

No. 106 I Will Ever, Cling to Thee.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, O, my Sav-iour! Thou, my ref - uge e'er shall be,—
2. Then, O then, to Thee, my Sav-iour, I will come for strength each day!
3. O, how sweet the tho't, when sing-ing! "Je - sus loves and cares for me;"
4. Hope, my sweet - est song, when sing-ing, And I glad - ly on - ward go;

Tho' the tem - pest rag - es wild - ly, I will ev - er, cling to Thee!
Tho' the way be dark and drear- y, I will ev - er, sing and pray.
Tho' in weak - ness, oft, I wan-der, Still, He loves and cares for me!
Tho' I oft - en meet with tri - als, Lord, I'll praise Thee ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll cling to Thee, dear Sav-iour, While the days are pass-ing by;
And will tell the dy - ing na-tions, There's a home be-yond the sky!

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No. 107

Thanksgiving in Song.

For Thanksgiving Day.

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

1. A song, in hon - or to Thy name, Our grate-ful voic - es raise,
2. Thy lov - ing kind- ness is our theme; Thy mer-cy we im - plore,
3. To Thee, we owe our serv - ice, all, And here, we seek to show,
4. We praise Thy name, dear Lord, most high, For blessings, great and small;

We come, with hearts of thank- ful- ness, To sing Thy wor - thy praise!
Be Thou, our com - fort - er we pray, To - day, and ev - er - more!
This love, with lips, from soul sin-cere, Which doth, now ov - er - flow!
We thank Thee, for each gift of life, For Thou, hast sent them all!

CHORUS.

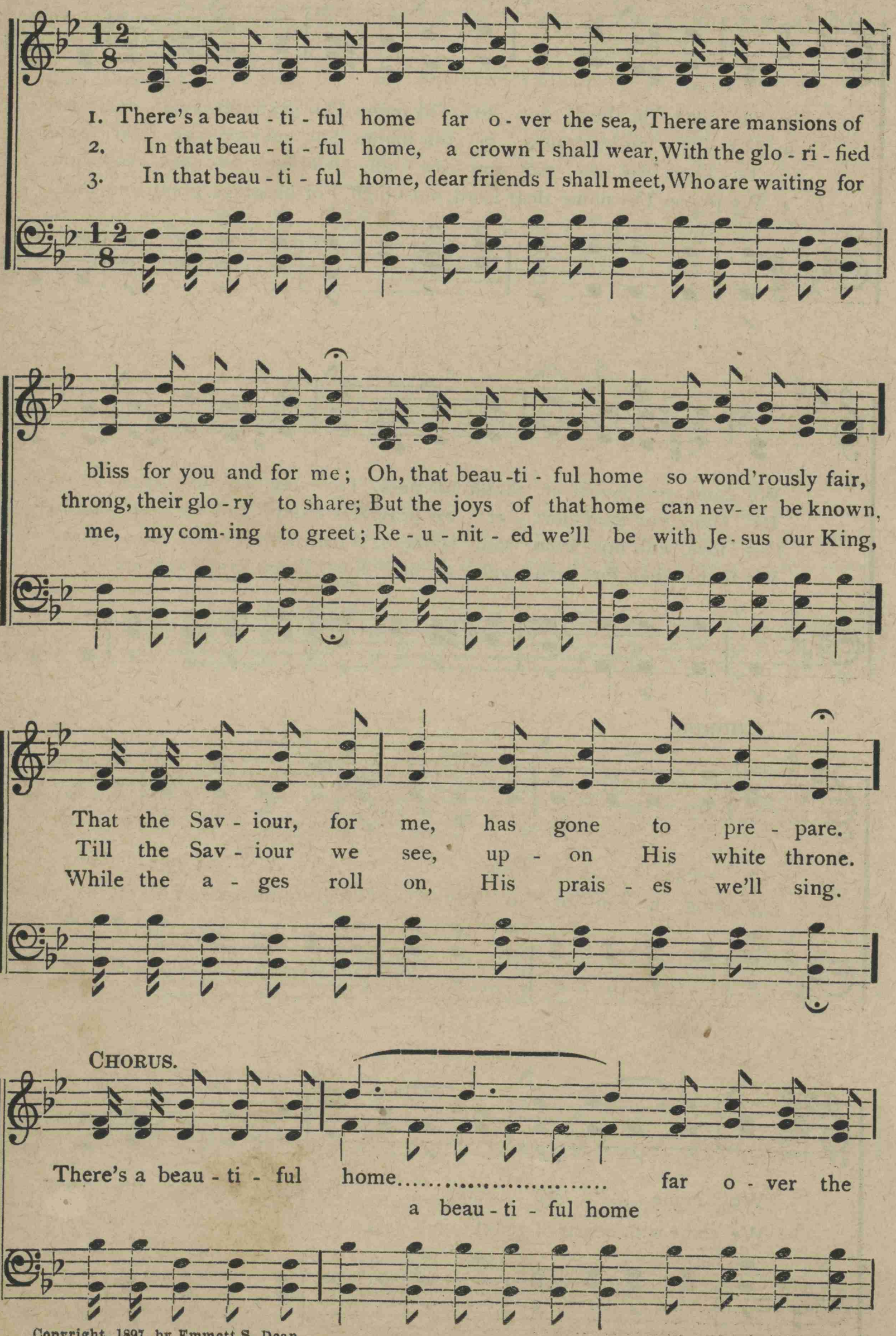
A song..... in hon - - - or to..... Thy name;
A song in hon - or to Thy name, Our grate-ful, grate-ful voic - es raise,

We come,..... we come,..... To sing Thy wor - thy praise.
We come with hearts of thank - ful- ness,

No. 108 That Beautiful Home.

"I go to prepare a place for you.....that where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 2-3.

Words by H. W. ELLIOTT. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.



Copyright, 1897, by Emmett S. Dean.

That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.



No. 109 The Tree of Life.

JOHN LINGLE. F. M. HALL.



1. There's a tree of life that's blooming, o - ver on that shin- ing shore,
2. Oh, that riv - er clear as crys - tal, we will all its wa - ters share,
3. As we trav - el on to - geth - er, t'ward that bright e - ter - nal shore,



Where, poor pil - grims will be gath - ered, when their jour - ney here is o'er,—
In that coun - try o - ver yon - der, in that land so bright and fair,—
Let us sing the praise of Je - sus, and His match - less name a - dore,





We'll be hap - py there for - ev - er, in the pres - ence of the Lord,
Let us la - bor on, my broth - er, till the Sav - iour calls us home,
For the bless - ings, here, He's giv - en, and the treas - ures, there, in store,

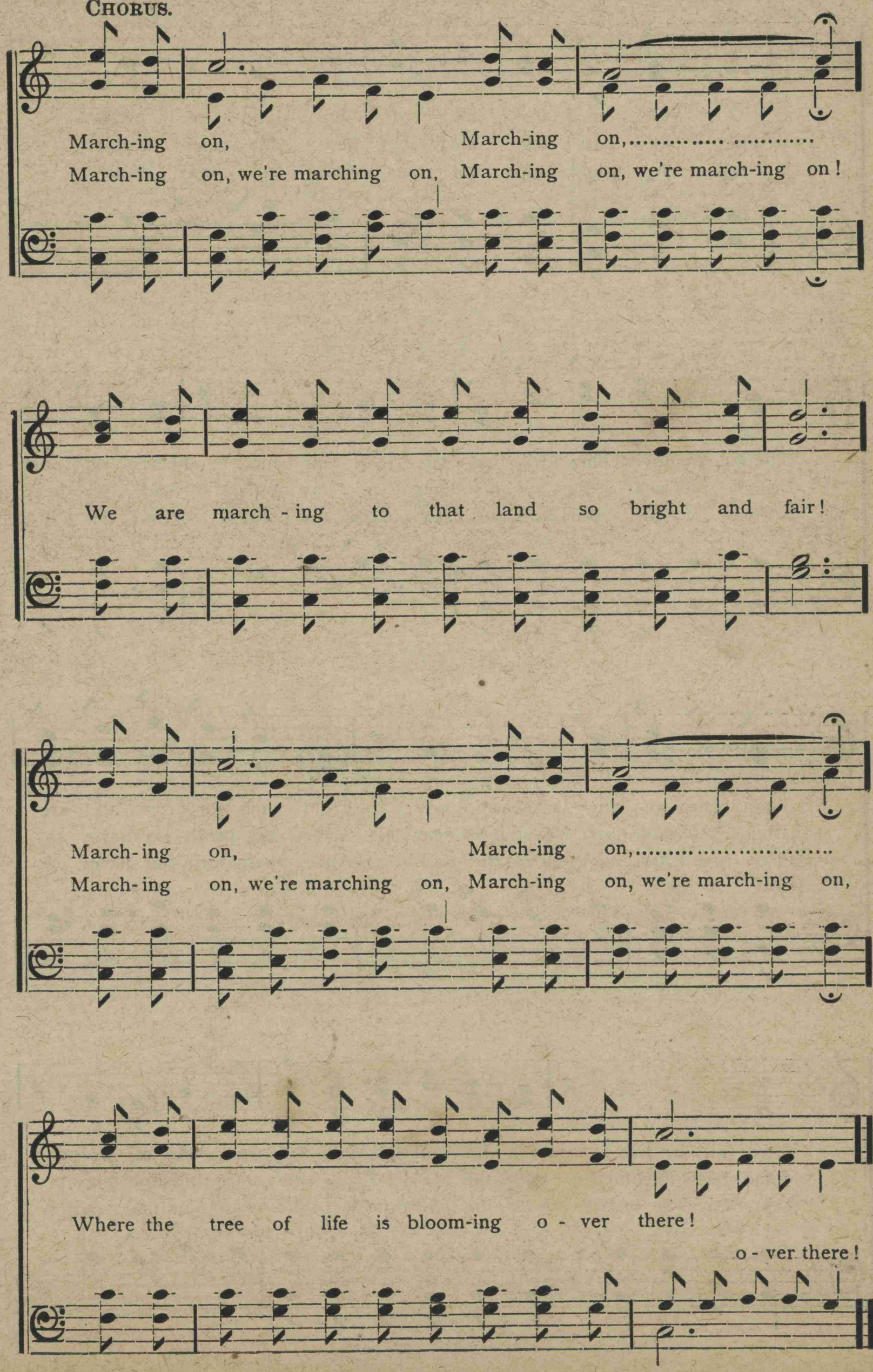


If we'll on - ly love and trust Him, and o - bey His ho - ly word.
There, to dwell with Him for - ev - er, nev - er more, a - gain to roam.
And the bless - ed hope of heav - en, let it cheer us ev - er- more.



The Tree of Life.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 110. Almost at the Gate.

L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. O - ver in the land of joy, (land of joy,)
2. Ev - 'ry pass - ing mo - ment here, (mo - ment here,)
3. Earth - ly friend - ships all may fail, (all may fail,)

There are loved ones call - ing me, (call - ing me,) There no part -
Brings me near - er to my home, (to my home,) And I hear
Storms of life be dark and drear, (dark and drear,) Un - der Christ

ing scenes an - noy; (scenes an - noy;) From each sor - row all are
the loved ones near; (loved ones near;) Call - ing broth - ers haste to
I've spread the sail; (spread the sail;) And each storm but drives me

free, (all are free,) Soon be-yond this vale of woe, (vale of woe,)
come,(haste to come,) Still the Mas - ter bids me stay, (bids me stay,)
near, (drives me near,) And the light from o'er the sea, (o'er the sea,)

Almost at the Gate.—Concluded.

Where those loved ones now a-wait, (now await,)
And with pa-tience I must wait, (I must wait,)
Where the loved ones now a - wait, (now await,)
As I'm known I'll sure-ly
Till He bids me come a -
Beam-eth bright-ly now on

know, (sure-ly know,) For I'm al-most at the gate, (at the gate.)
way,(come a - way,) But I'm al-most at the gate, (at the gate.)
me, (now on me,) For I'm al-most at the gate, (at the gate.)

No. 111. Arlington.

JOHN NEWTON. Dr. ARNE.

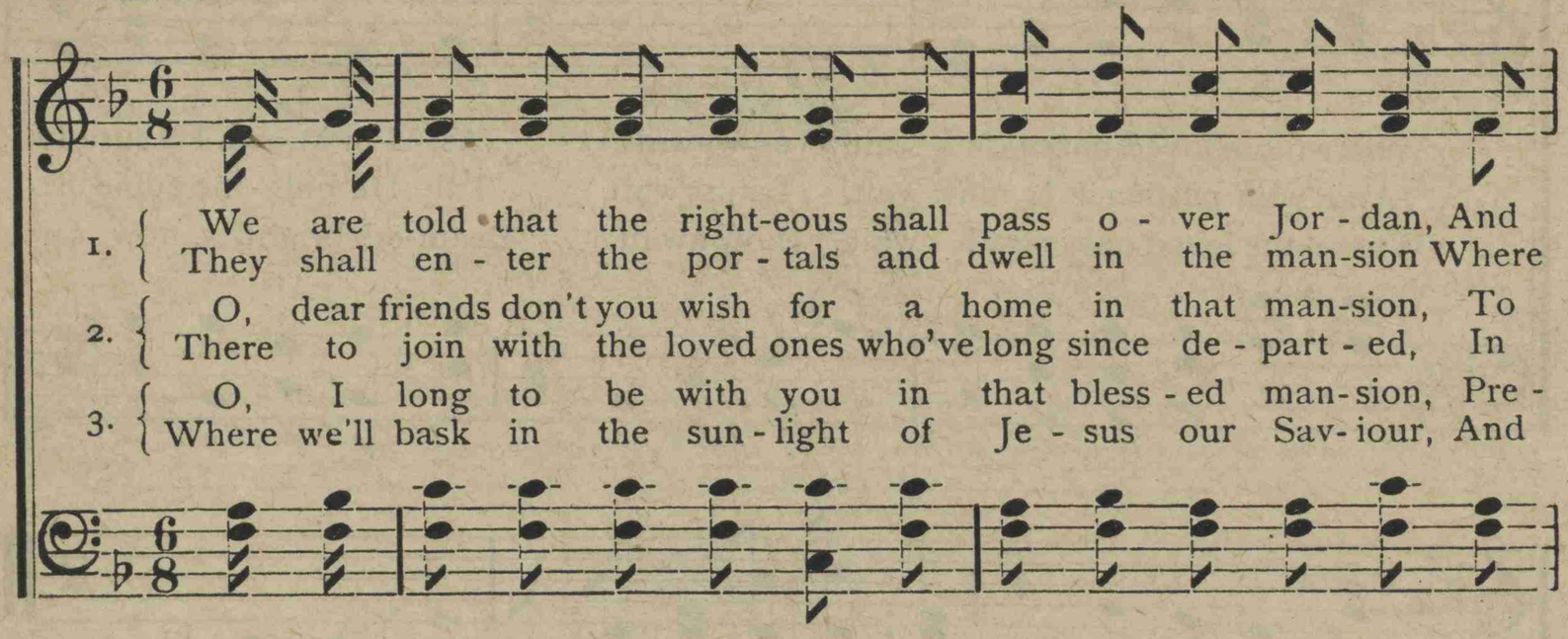
1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound?) That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al- read - y come;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found! Was blind but now I see.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail A life of joy and peace.

No. 112 The Beautiful Home.

S. R. L.

S. R. LOFTIN.
Rearranged by F. L. E.



1. We are told that the right-eous shall pass o - ver Jor - dan, And
They shall en - ter the por - tals and dwell in the man-sion Where

2. O, dear friends don't you wish for a home in that man-sion, To
There to join with the loved ones who've long since de - part - ed, In

3. O, I long to be with you in that bless - ed man-sion, Pre -
Where we'll bask in the sun - light of Je - sus our Sav - iour, And

CHORUS.



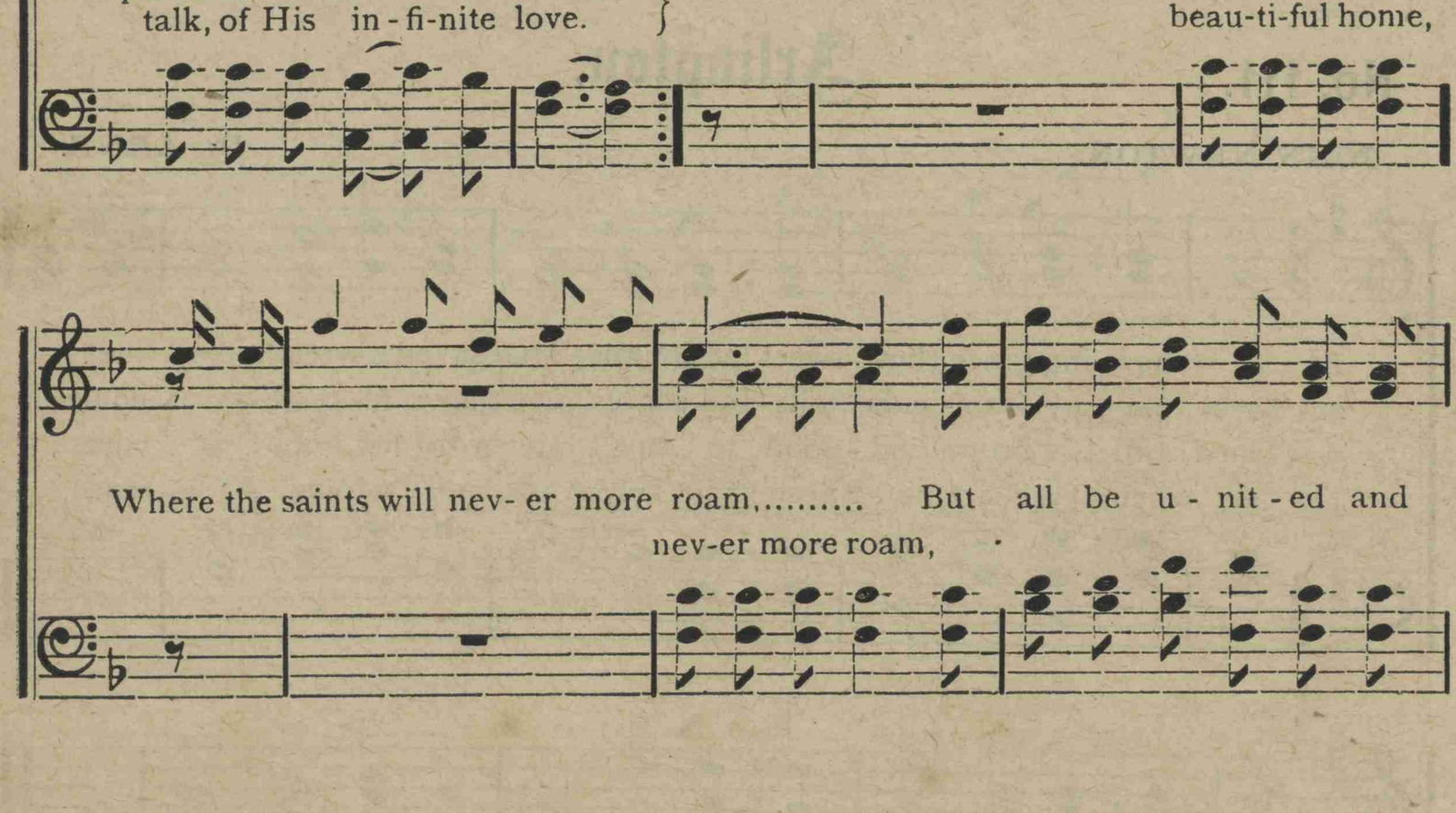
be with the Saviour at home.
sorrow can nevermore come.

O, the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home,.....

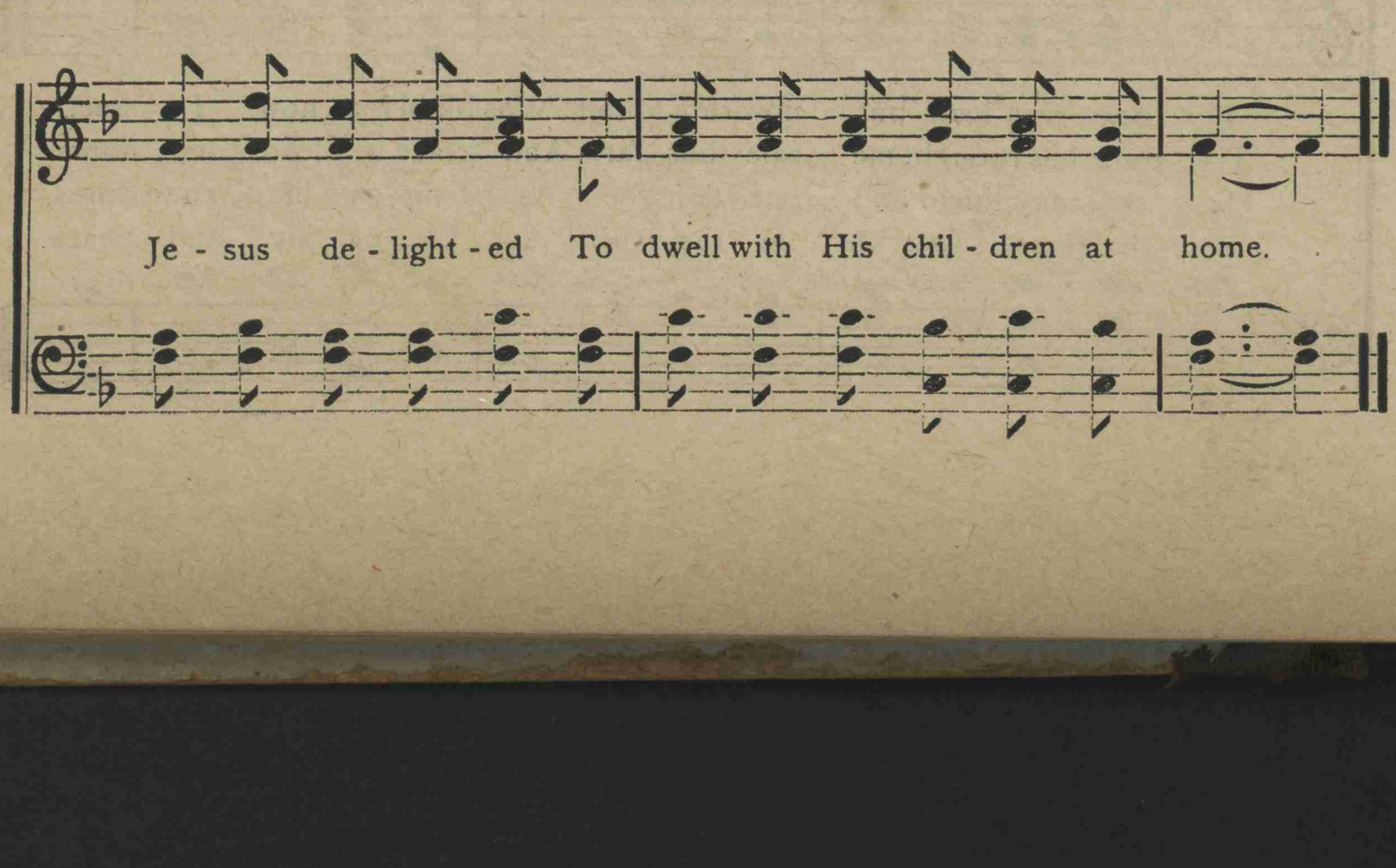
dwell with the blood-wash'd throng?
singing the wonder-ful song?

pared for the children a - bove;
talk, of His in - fi-nite love.

beau-ti-ful home,



Where the saints will nev- er more roam,..... But all be u - nit - ed and
nev-er more roam,



Je - sus de - light - ed To dwell with His chil - dren at home.

No. 113 Going Home to Live Forever.

Respectfully dedicated to Rev. C. P. Lumpkin and wife, Waco, Texas, by their daughter Eva.

"And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God." (Rev. 21 : 10.) "And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month : and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations." (Rev. 22 : 1, 2.)

Miss EVA LUMPKIN. Words arr. and music and cho. by J. EDMOND THOMAS.

1. My home is a cit - y not made with hands ; Unmarred is its splendor, thro' a - ges it stands ; Its walls are of jas - per, its streets pure gold ; Not
2. That beauti - ful cit - y is most in sight, Where never can en- ter a shad-ow of night, They need not the sun, there 'tis al - ways bright, For
3. The gates of the cit - y are all pure pearl ; They shut out all darkness and ways of the world, But all who will turn from their ways of sin, To
4. A-midst of the cit - y the riv-er of life, Its wa-ters ne'er troubled by sin and by strife ; Each side of the riv- er a beau-ti - ful tree, With

CHORUS.

half of its grandeur has ev - er been told. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to live for - ev - er ; I'm
God and our Sav-iour, we're told is the light.
Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is welcomed there-in.
leaves for the heal-ing of na-tions, I see.

Repeat slow and p.

go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to live for - ev - er.

J. Edmond Thomas, owner.

No. 114 The Great Salvation Train.

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

1. Would you make the run suc-cess-ful, To that heav - en - ly do-main?
2. You will find complete di - rec-tions On your tick - et there impressed,—
3. On this road from earth to heav-en, All your fare is ful - ly paid,—
4. When we reach that an - gel sta-tion, Where our fa - thers for us wait,
5. Here are some im- port- ant questions, Sin - ner, let me ask of you,—
6. O'er this sol - emn in- t'rest pon-der, And these truths in - ves - ti- gate!

See the sched- ule, then, my brother, Of the thith - er go - ing train,—
Point- ing out the way - side leadings, To al - lure the pil - grim guest;
Je - sus ev - 'ry claim has set-tled, That a - gainst you can be made;
And the face of saint - ed moth-ers, Greet us at the o - pen gate,—
All con- cern- ing your con - di-tion,—With e - ter - ni - ty in view!
Make se - cure your hope of heav-en, Ere for you it is too late!

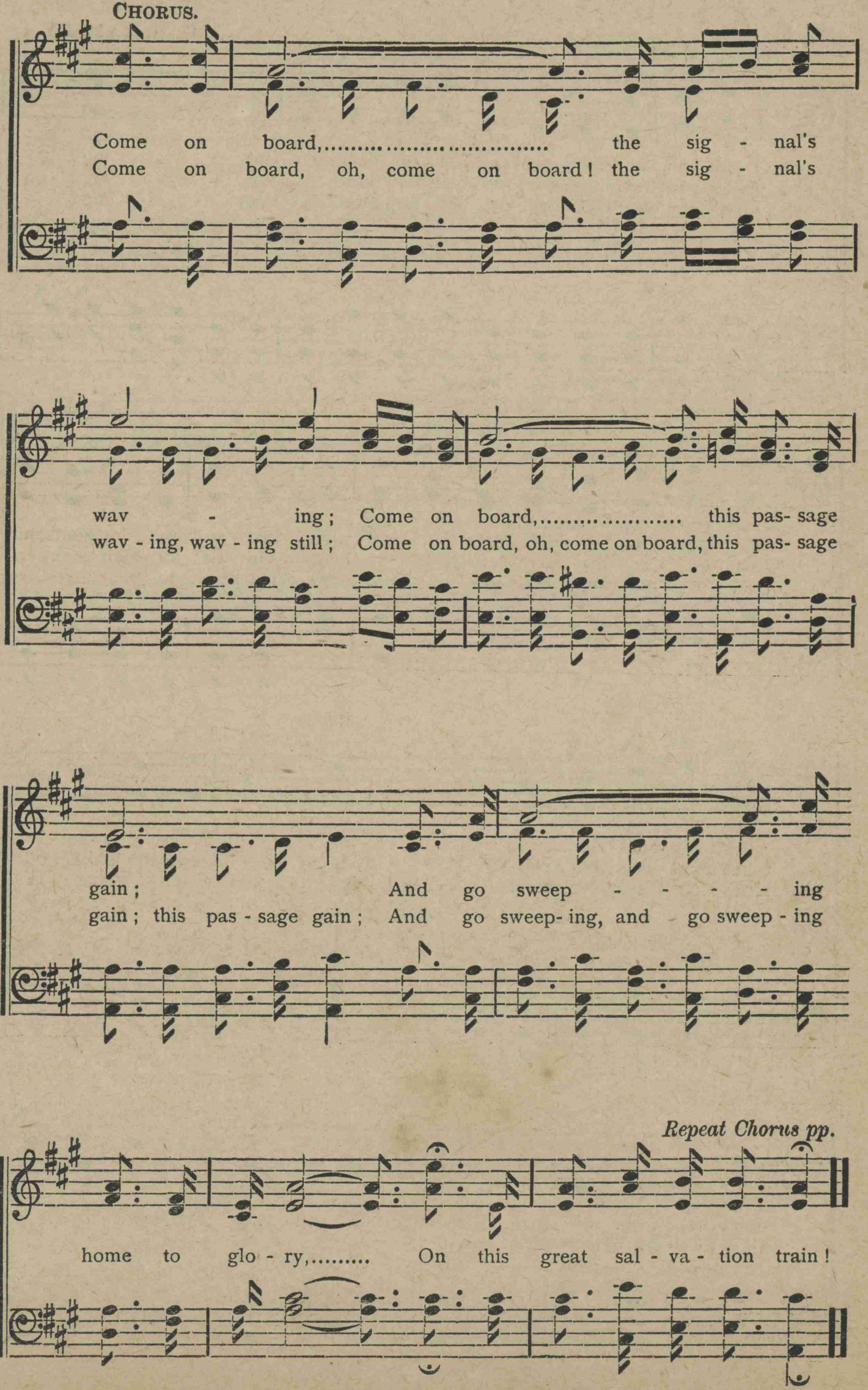
Stop- ping not at an - y sta-tion, Un - described there- in to you;
And a sweet - er con - so - la- tion, On its pag - es bright - ly shine,—
And is wait - ing your ac- ceptance, Will you not this pas - sage gain?
Press- ing on, we'll meet our Sav-iour, And His pre- cious name a - dore;
For the joy the world can give you, And its per - ish - ing re- nown,—
All in vain will be your weep-ing, When no ear shall hear your cry;

Lest you fail to make con-nec-tion, With the train that's go- ing through!
Prom - is - es of God's pro- tec tion, All a - long this rail-road line!
And go sweep- ing home to glo- ry, On this great sal - va- tion train?
Join - ing then the hal - le - lu- jahs, With the saved for - ev - er - more!
Will you squan- der your sal - va- tion? Lay your hope of heav- en down?
And the day of of - fered mer-cy, Has for - ev - er passed you by!

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The Great Salvation Train.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Repeat Chorus pp.

No. 115

The Gospel Bells.

G. H. R.

G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Don't you hear the gos - pel bells of heav - en ring - - ing?
2. Don't you hear those gos - pel bells now loud - ly toll - - ing?
3. Don't you hear those gos - pel bells now sweet - ly ring - - ing?

heav-en ring-ing?
loud-ly toll-ing?
sweetly ring-ing?

Warn- ing you of dan - gers that are nigh; List - en! to the gladsome
List - en to the wave- lets glide a - long, On the air their zeph- yr
Ech - o - ing from mount-ain, hill and plain, Hearken to their love - ly

news their tones are bring - - ing; Chim-ing, sweet - ly
tones com- plete - ly roll - - ing, Down the stream of
tones so clear - ly steal - - ing; Car - ol - ing in

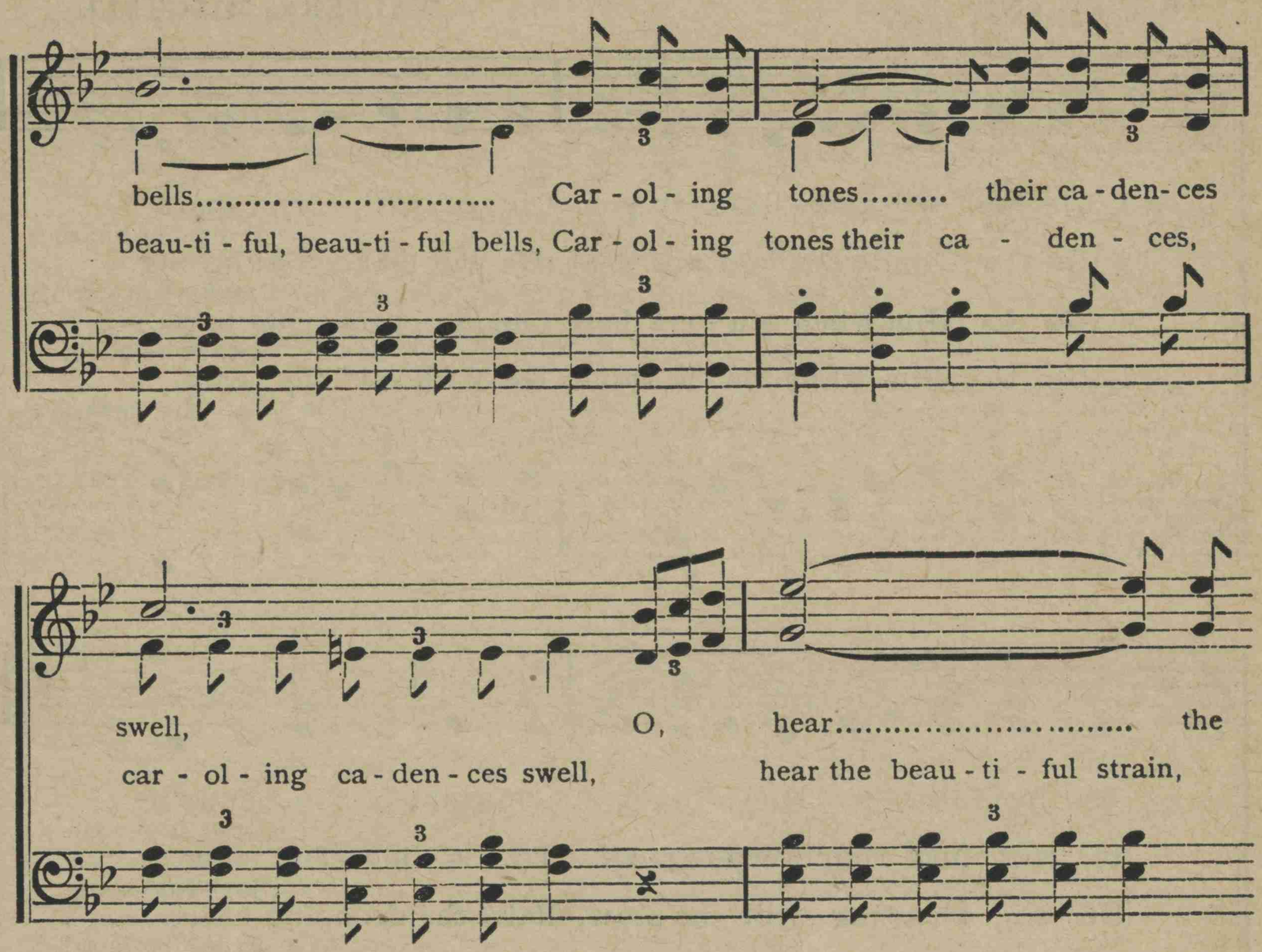
tones are bring-ing;
completely roll - ing;
clear - ly steal - ing;

CHORUS.

chim - ing from on high. } Chime on..... O, beau - ti - ful
time we hear their song. }
sounds of sa - cred strain. } Chime on, chime on, O,

Copyright, 1899, by G. H. Ramsey.

The Gospel Bells.—Concluded.



May repeat Chorus.

No. 116 Jesus Will Deliver You.

F. L. EILAND. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Je-sus will de-liv-er you, Out of ev-'ry snare, .
   ev-'ry snare,
2. Go to Him when you are weak; He will make you strong,
   make you strong,
3. Go to Him when oth-ers here Can no peace im-part; .
   peace im-part;
4. Go to Him while joy is thine, Go with all thy care, . .
   all thy care,

If in faith to Him you go Con-stant-ly in pray'r. .
go in pray'r.
He will turn your weep-ings all, To a joy-ful song. . .
joy-ful song.
He a bless-ing will be-stow, Raise thy drooping heart. . .
drooping heart.
Go to Him for ev-'ry-thing, Go to Him in pray'r. . .
go in pray'r.

CHORUS.

Je-sus will de-liv-er you, Go to Him in pray'r (in pray'r).

Je-sus will de-liv-er you Out of ev-'ry snare. .
sin-ful snare.

No. 117 Jesus, I Will Trust Thee.

ANNA D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Tho' my life has known on - ly doubt and sin, Je - sus, I will trust Thee
2. I have heard Thy call and I come to Thee, Je - sus, I will trust Thee
3. Lo, the path grows bright as I walk with Thee, Je - sus, I will trust Thee
4. When I hear Death's voice calling un - to me, Je - sus, I will trust Thee

as my Sav - iour. Thou wilt cleanse my soul, make me pure with - in.
as my Sav - iour. With Thy love di - vine Thou art lead - ing me,—
as my Sav - iour. I will fol - low, Lord, where Thou lead - est me.—
as my Sav - iour. At the throne of God, when my Judge I see—

D.S. There is nought to fear if Thou art but near.—

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus, I will trust Thee as my Sav - iour. Ten-der, lov - ing Saviour

Je - sus, I will trust Thee as my Sav - iour.

D.S.

I will trust Thee; Glad - ly yield my life and soul un - to Thee.

No. 120. The Shining Way.

F. L. EILAND. C. R. CURLEE. Arr. by F. L. E.

1. I have found the shin - ing road to the Ca - naan land,
2. On this way I've found the peace which I long have sought,
3. I can nev - er tell you, friend, all the joys I know,—
4. Earth, no pleas - ure can af - ford that will here, com - pare,—

'Tis lead - ing to e - ter - nal day,— He who now is go - ing with me will hold my hand,—Yes, Je - sus will go all the way!
The feast with which my soul would stay,— 'Tis the her - it - age His blood, pre- cious blood, has bought, And Je - sus will go all the way!
The bless - ings that are mine to - day; But, the peace of which I sing, you may find 'tis so, And Je - sus will go all the way!
No prom-ised gifts, so rich, can pay,— Sin - ner, you can find this road, and its glo - ries share, And Je - sus will go all the way!

CHORUS.

Shin-ing way,..... bright beauti-ful way;.....
Shining and beauti - ful way, Growing still brighter each day,
Sin - ner, come..... and walk in this way!
Sinner, come walk in this way! In this bright beautiful way,

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The Shining Way.—Concluded.

Shin-ing way,..... bright beauti-ful way,
Shining and beauti - ful way, sin-ner walk in it to- day,

And Je - sus will go with you all the way!
go with you all of the way!

No. 121. Guide.

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

FINE.

1. { Bless - ed Je - sus, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land, }

2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; }

1. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there; }

D.S.—Whis - per soft - ly, Wand'rer come; Fol - low me: I'll guide thee home.

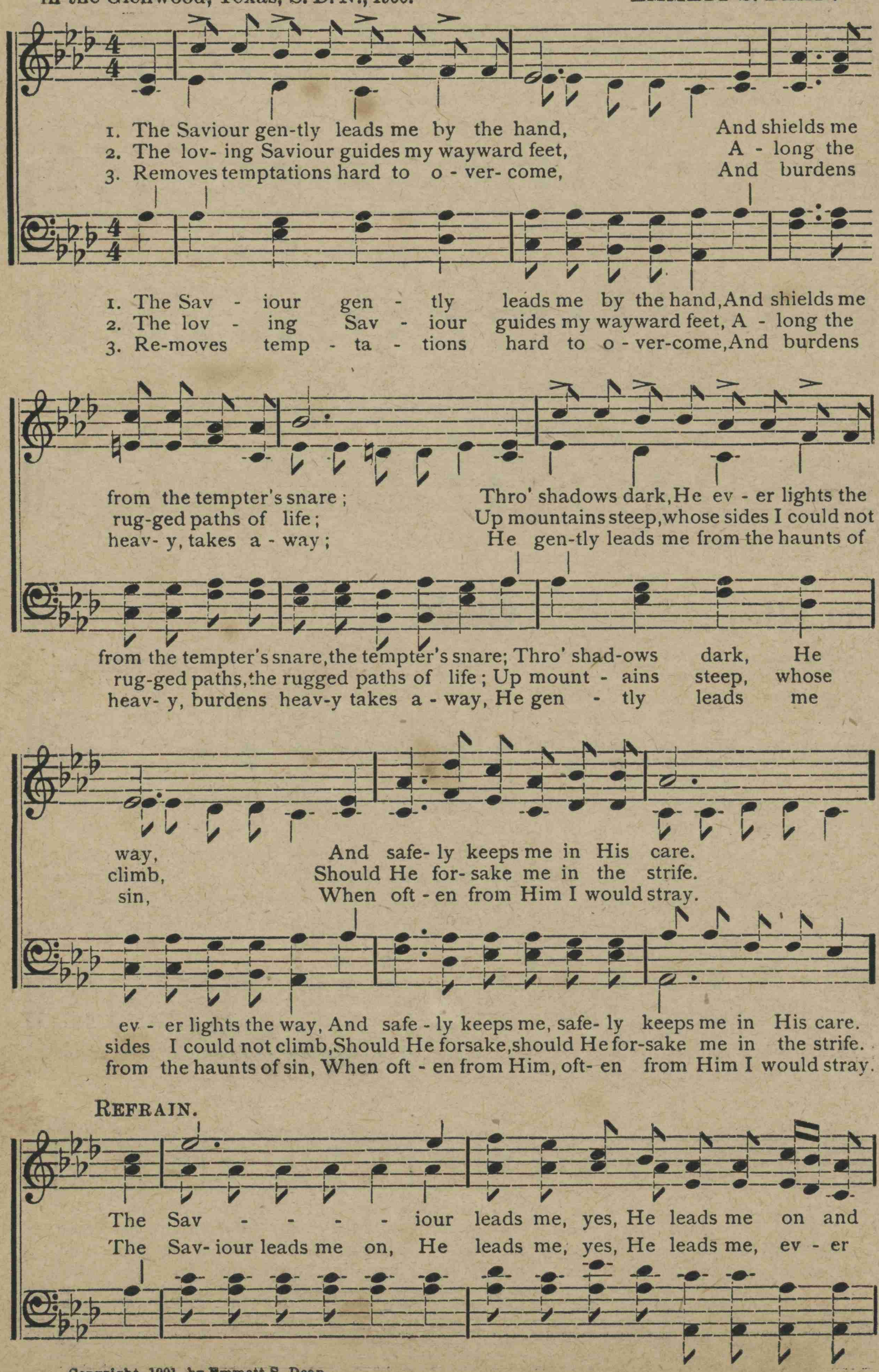
D.C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

No. 122. He Leads Me.

Miss EULA FLORENCE,
in the Glenwood, Texas, S. D. N., 1900.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



REFRAIN.

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He Leads Me.—Concluded.

on, Thro' shad- ows dark, He lights the way;
leads me on and on, He lights the way;

The Sav - - - - iour leads me, yes, He leads me on and
The Sav-iour leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me, ev - er

on, To man- sions fair and end-less day.
leads me on and on, that endless day.

No. 123. Gratitude.

WATTS. Rev. AMI BOST.

1. My God, how end- less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry even-ing new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

And morn-ing mer- cies from a-bove, Gently dis - till like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word re- stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual bless-ings from Thy hand Demand per- pet - ual songs of praise.

No. 124 The Glorious Gospel Train.

"All things are ready, come."—Matt. 22: 4.

F. L. EILAND. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Are you at your sta-tion read-y, For the near approaching train?
2. Has your ti - tle been re-cord-ed, That no ques-tion can be made?
3. Are your garments nice-ly fit - ted, That ac - cept - ed you may be,
4. 'Tis the on - ly sig - nal, brother, That will make your passage sure,
5. Have you one of-fend-ed brother? Go and His for-give-ness plead;
6. Let it be no more a question, There's a book that will ex - plain;

Are you ful - ly con - tem-plat-ing That a pass you will ob-tain?
Does your prep - a - ra - tion war-rant That you shall not be de-layed?
As a guest on board for heav-en, Speed-ing for e - ter - ni - ty?
That will stop the might - y en - gine, And a seat to you se-cure;
His re - ceipt up - on your baggage, You will ev - i-dent - ly need.
If its truths do not condemn you, You are read - y for the train.

Is there some im-port - ant mat - ter You have left be-hind un-done,
When you see the head-light gleamings, As a-round the curves they climb,
Do you hold the blood-stained ban-ner Of Emman - uel in your hand,
That will give you close con-nec - tion, And a nev - er - fail - ing hand;
Gold and sil - ver will not set - tle Debts the soul you may be due;
Then 'tis swift - ly on to glo - ry, And no dan - ger need you fear;

That will keep you hes - i - tat - ing, Till too late to make the run?
Have you a - ny fears and doubtings, That you'll not get in on time?
With your claims inscribed up-on it, And a ride for heav'n demand?
That will take you safe - ly o - ver, To the glo - ry spir - it land.
See your pass reads, Meek Sub-mission, Else it will not take you through.
There can be no wrecks to harm you, Je - sus is con-duc - tor there.

F. L. EILAND, owner of copyright. From "The Dawning Light," by per.

The Glorious Gospel Train.

CHORUS.

O be read-y . . . . . for the glo-rious gos - pel train,
O be read - y for the com-ing of the glo - rious gos - pel train,

Quick-ly make your prep - a - ra-tion, And your pass-port have in hand;

O be read - y . . . . . for the glo-rious gos - pel train,
O be read - y for the com - ing of the glo - rious gos - pel train,

It will take you safe - ly o - ver To the glo - ry spir - it land.

No. 125 The Gospel Railroad.

"With gladness — they shall enter into the King's palace."-- Ps. 48: 15.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. UNKNOWN.

1. The road to heav'n thro' Christ is laid, With precious blood the rails are made;
   From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
2. Re - pentance is the sta-tion, then, Where pas-sen-gers are ta - ken in;
   No fee for them is then to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi- neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   Thro' tunnels dark, and drea-ry here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the en - gine and the train;
   All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - bide.
5. Come, then, poor sin-ner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line,
   If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   So ring the bell, and start the train, And run it through in Je-sus' name.

CHO. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more.
To die no more, To die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

No. 126 Marching Home to Glory.

"Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run that ye may obtain."—1 Cor. 9 : 24.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.



1. We are march-ing home to glo - ry, Marching in the nar - row way,
2. We are march-ing home to glo - ry, Trust-ing in our Lord each day,
3. We are march-ing home to glo - ry, And our Saviour leads the way,
4. We are march-ing home to glo - ry, Near-ing now the port each day,





That will lead to joys ce - les - tial, In that nev-er end - ing day.
Who will lead us safe - ly on - ward, To that nev-er end - ing day.
To that land that's free from sor - row, Where all tears are wiped a - way.
Where we'll shout re - demp-tion's sto - ry, Je-sus wash'd our sins a - way.



CHORUS.



Come, O come to Christ my broth-er, Come and join our ranks to - day,



Come and take His yoke up - on you, Hum-bly now your Lord o - bey.

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No. 127 Soon I Will be Going.

Dr. A. T. HAYES.
Cho. by J. F. MAYFIELD.

J. F. MAYFIELD.



1. Soon my jour-ney will be o - ver, Then, I'm go-ing to my home,
2. There will be no dis - ap- pointments, But a home of per-fect love,
3. Noth- ing have I here to keep me, And so lone-ly is my way,





O - ver on the hills of glo - ry, With the bless-ed ones to roam!
Bless - ed Je - sus there will give us, In that hap-py land a - bove!
Je - sus, now my on - ly ref - uge, Lead me, Saviour, day by day!



CHORUS.



Soon I will be go - ing, Yes, I'm go - ing to my home,



In that land of glo - ry, There, to live with Christ at home!

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No. 128 Just Beyond the Rolling River.

H. W. E. H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Just be-yond the roll - ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun - ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band,
3. When we've crossed the rolling riv - er, To that land be-yond the tide,

Where the saved with Christ are dwell-ing, A u - nit - ed, hap - py band.
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Pearl - y gates on gold - en hing - es, Will be stand-ing o - pen wide.

CHORUS.

Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, In that land so bright and fair,

We will dwell with Christ for-ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

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No. 129 Over Where the Angels Sing.

FRANK L. EILAND. S. J. OSLIN.

1. O land of ev - er - last - ing light— Just o - ver where the an - gels sing! And it is now al - most in sight— Just
2. Sweet peace we there shall ev - er know— Just o - ver where the an - gels sing! Our hearts with joy shall o - ver - flow— Just
3. With friends we'll meet to part no more— Just o - ver where the an - gels sing! The name of Je - sus we'll a - dore— Just
4. The cross, we all, shall there lay down— Just o - ver where the an - gels sing! We'll wear with saints, a shin - ing crown— Just

CHORUS.

o - ver where the an - gels sing! O, that hap - py land, beau- ti - ful land, Where Je - sus is the Lord and King! O, that hap - py land, so fair, land, beau-ti- ful love - ly land, Just o - ver where the an - gels sing!

No. 130. In the Cross of Christ.

J. BOWRING.
Cho. by F. L. E.

WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers 'round its head sub-lime.
From the cross the radiance, streaming, Adds more lus - tre to the day.

When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

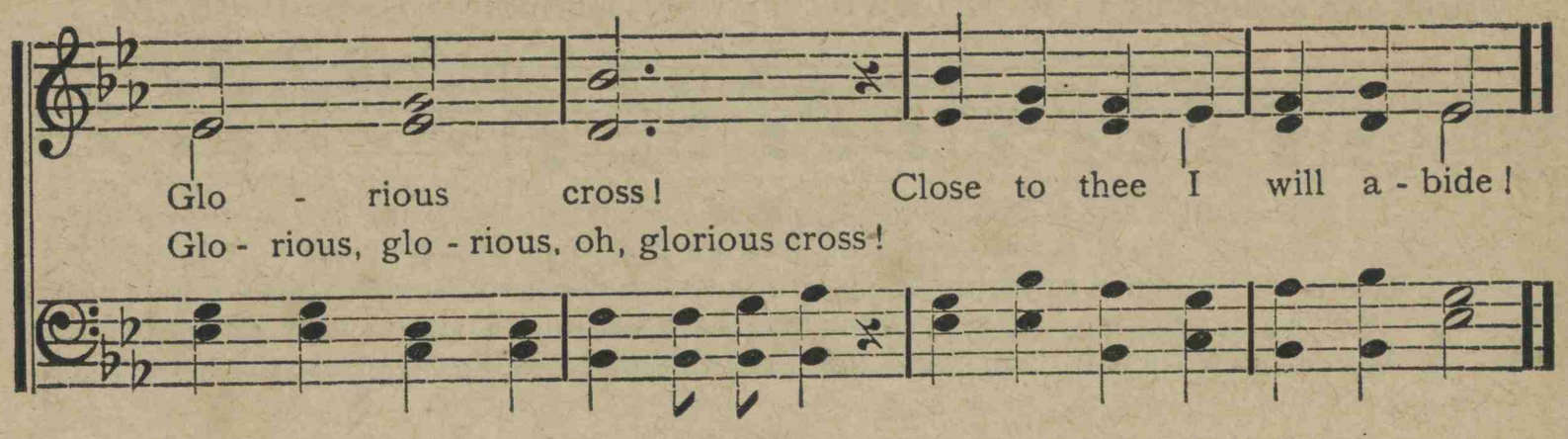
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and love.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed cross! I be - hind thee hide!
Bless - ed, bless - ed, Oh, blessed cross! safe-ly hide!

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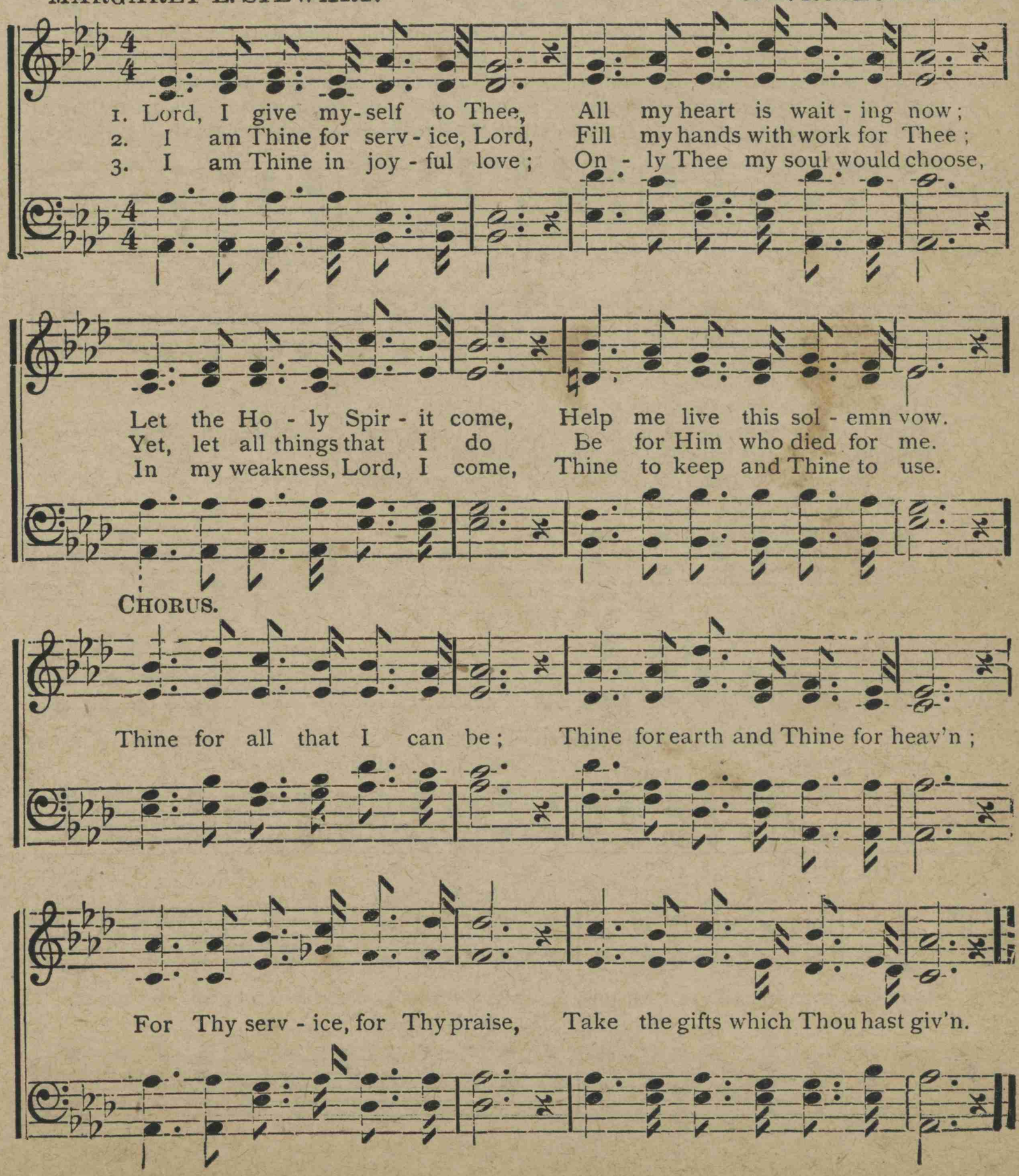
In the Cross of Christ.—Concluded.



No. 131 For Thy Service.

(Consecration Hymn.)

MARGARET E. STEWART. J. H. ROSECRANS.



No. 132

The Reaper.

Words and Melody by E. W. EILAND. Harmony by J. S. TORBETT.

1. Lo! the gold-en har-vest, bending in the breez-es, Smil-ing fields are waving,
2. La-bor for the Mas-ter, reap the gold-en treas-ure, Reap up-on the highway,
3. Seeds were sown in sunshine, seeds were sown in shadows, Sown in days of gladness,
4. Wait not for the mor-row, pressing needs are call-ing Dangers now, entreat you,
5. When the work is o-ver, and the la-bors end-ed, Songs of praise shall cheer you

o-ver hill and plain; Dare de-lay no long-er, sea-sons do not lin-ger,
reap the paths of sin, Read-y for the reap-er, precious souls are wait-ing,
sown in hours of pain, Kindly hands have sown them, aching hearts have borne them,
shall they plead in vain? Reap while time is fly-ing, reap while souls are dy-ing,
with a glad re-frain, An-gel bands shall meet you, happy souls shall greet you,

CHORUS.

La-bor for the Mas-ter, Reap-ing in the grain.
Hast-en reap-er, seek them, Bring the har-vest in.
Press the har-vest on-ward, Reap-ing in the grain.
Reap thro' all the har-vest, Bring-ing in the grian.
At the gates of glo-ry, Bring-ing in the grain.

} Reaping in the gold-en

grain, Reaping in the golden grain, Dare de-lay no
golden grain, the beau-ti-ful golden grain,

long-er, seasons do not lin-ger, La-bor for the Master, Reaping in the grain.

No. 133 First the Cross, Then the Crown.

Mrs. REBECCA GEORGE, and
J. F. MAYFIELD.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. If we hope to wear a crown, And to hear the words "well-done,"
2. Tho' the con-flict fierce may be, And the might-y fall a-round,
3. When the bat-tles here are done, And our arm-ors we've laid down,

We must press the bat-tle on, Till the vic-to-ry is won.
If our Sav-iour leads the way, We are sure to win the crown.
We will shout while pass-ing o'er, Christ's the vic-t'ry, ours the crown.

CHORUS.

Then, we'll keep our arm-or bright, Bear the cross, and cease to frown,
For, 'tis thus de-creed to us, First the cross, and then the crown.

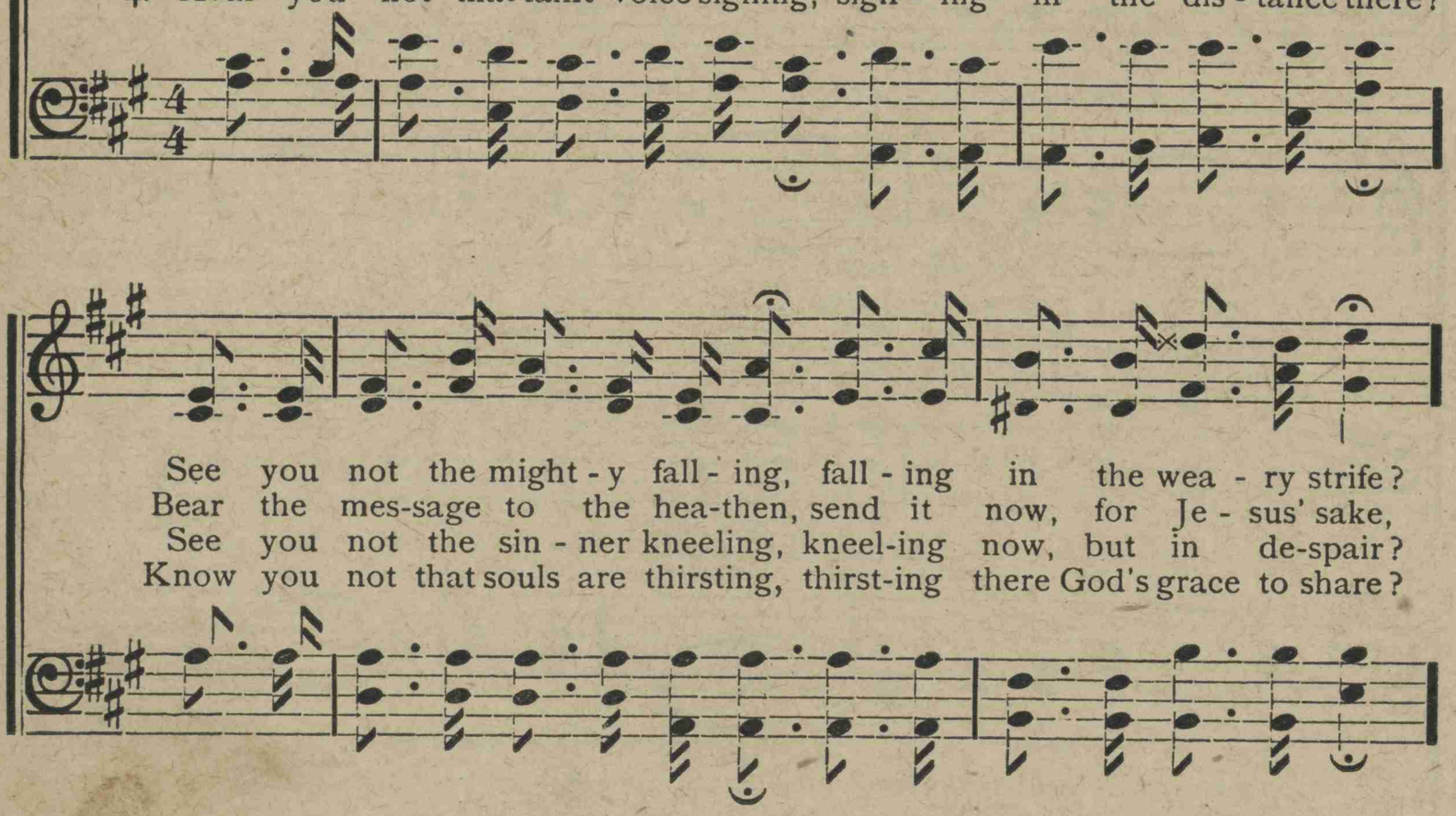
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No. 136 The Gospel Message.

COLEMAN D. NICHOLS. Music and Cho. by G. H. RAMSEY.



1. Heard you not your neigh-bor call-ing, call - ing for the bread of life?
2. Go at once, in - to your purs-es, and the con - tri - bu - tion make,
3. Heard you not the sad news stealing, steal - ing on the morn - ing air?
4. Hear you not that faint voice sighing, sigh - ing in the dis - tance there?



See you not the might - y fall - ing, fall - ing in the wea - ry strife?
Bear the mes-sage to the hea-then, send it now, for Je - sus' sake,
See you not the sin - ner kneeling, kneel-ing now, but in de-spair?
Know you not that souls are thirsting, thirst-ing there God's grace to share?

Know you not that you are need-ed, need - ed now to bear the news,
Do not let the poor souls per-ish, for the want of gos - pel light;
Think you not that you might save him, save him from a de - mon's hell,
Are we, broth - er, dai - ly reap-ing, gath- 'ring to the fold of God?



Of sal - va - tion to the heath-en, Chris-tian broth-er, why re - fuse?
Chris-tian broth - er, up and do - ing, show the world the power of right.
Go, and speak to him of Je - sus, go, the gos - pel mes - sage tell!
Let us tell some soul of Je - sus, teach him to o - bey the Lord.



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The Gospel Message.—Concluded.



Repeat Chorus slowly and softly after last stanza.

No. 137 Toiling in His Vineyard.

D. M. G. D. MARSHALL GOODMAN.

1. Joy - ful-ly toil-ing in His vineyard be-low; Toiling for the Mas-ter as we
2. Pa - tiently toil-ing for the Mas-ter each day, Sing - ing with gladness while up-
3. Earn-est-ly striving thus His cause to maintain; Gladly ev - er gath'ring in the

on-ward go; Seeds for the har-vest now we glad- ly send; Hands to His
on the way; Reap - ing for Je- sus now we gar - ner in, Sheaves of the
gold- en grain; Reap- ing the har-vest from the vale and mound, Look- ing to

CHORUS.

service will-ing- ly we lend.
harvest from the fields of sin.
Je-sus for a shining crown.
} Joyfully we go, (yes,) Joy- ful-ly we go, (yes)

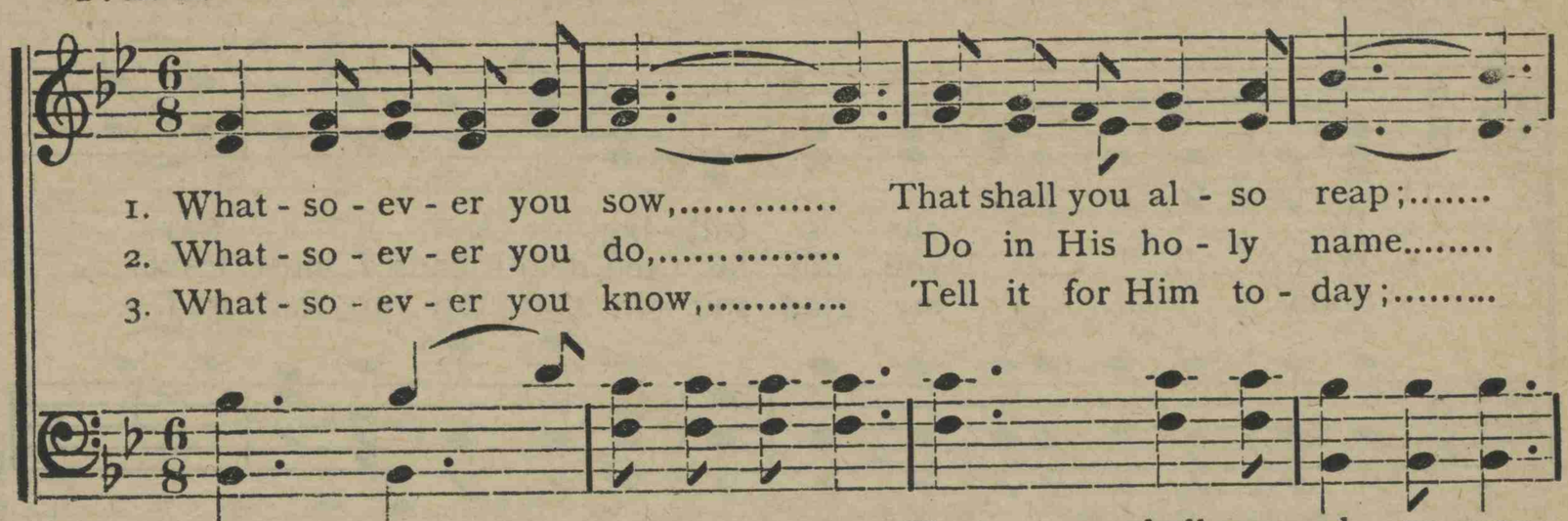
Ev - er onward toiling in His vineyard below; Seeds for the harvest now we

glad- ly sow; Toil - ing for the Master as we on- ward go.

No. 138 Sow Good Seed.

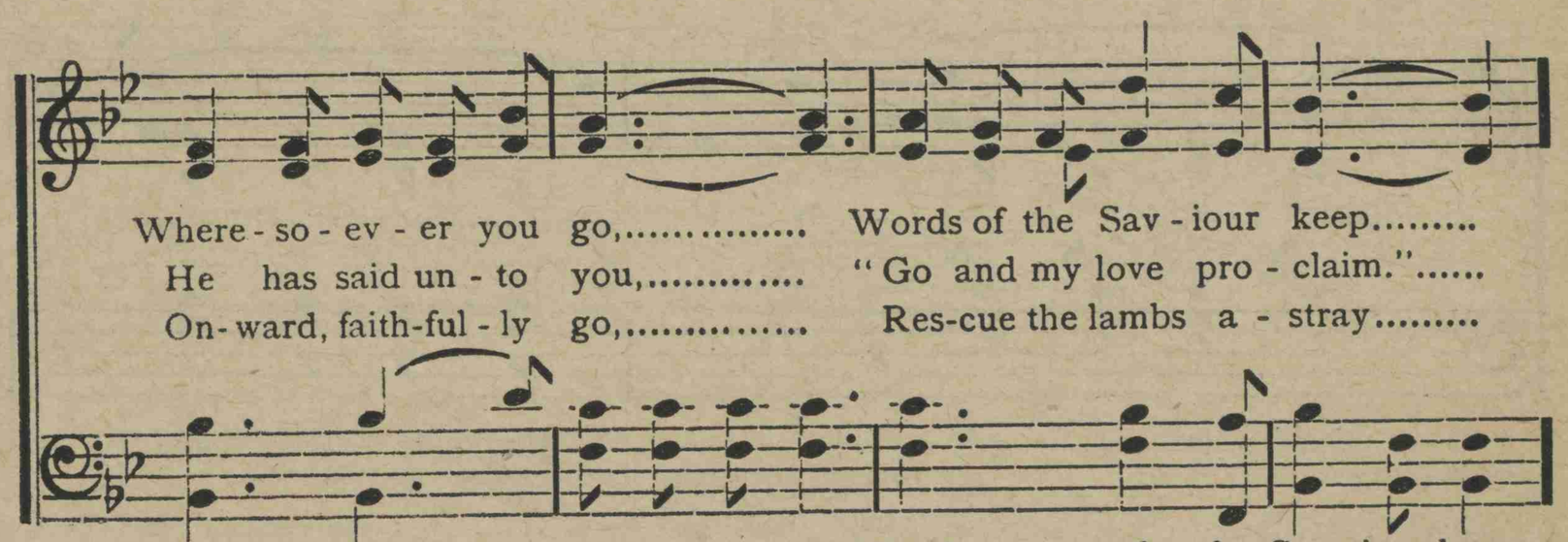
"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6: 7.

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



1. What - so - ev - er you sow,..... That shall you al - so reap;.....
2. What - so - ev - er you do,..... Do in His ho - ly name.....
3. What - so - ev - er you know,..... Tell it for Him to - day;.....

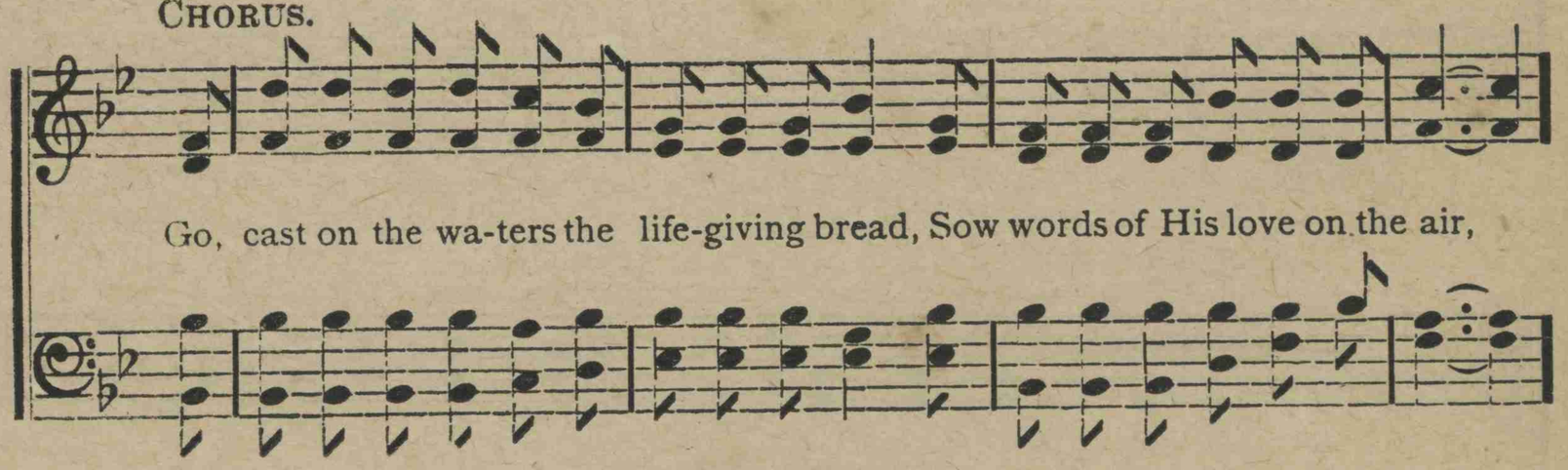
What - so - - ev - er you sow, That shall you al - so reap;
What - so - - ev - er you do, Do in His ho - ly name;
What - so - - ev - er you know, Tell it for Him to - day;



Where - so - ev - er you go,..... Words of the Sav - iour keep.....
He has said un - to you,..... "Go and my love pro - claim."....
On - ward, faith-ful - ly go,..... Res-cue the lambs a - stray.....

Where - so - - ev - er you go, Words of the Sav - iour keep.
He has..... said un - to you, "Go and my love proclaim."
On - - ward, ... faith - ful - ly go, Res - - cue the lambs a - stray.

CHORUS.



Go, cast on the wa-ters the life-giving bread, Sow words of His love on the air,



And when the great harvest is gathered and in, Bright golden sheaves you will find there.

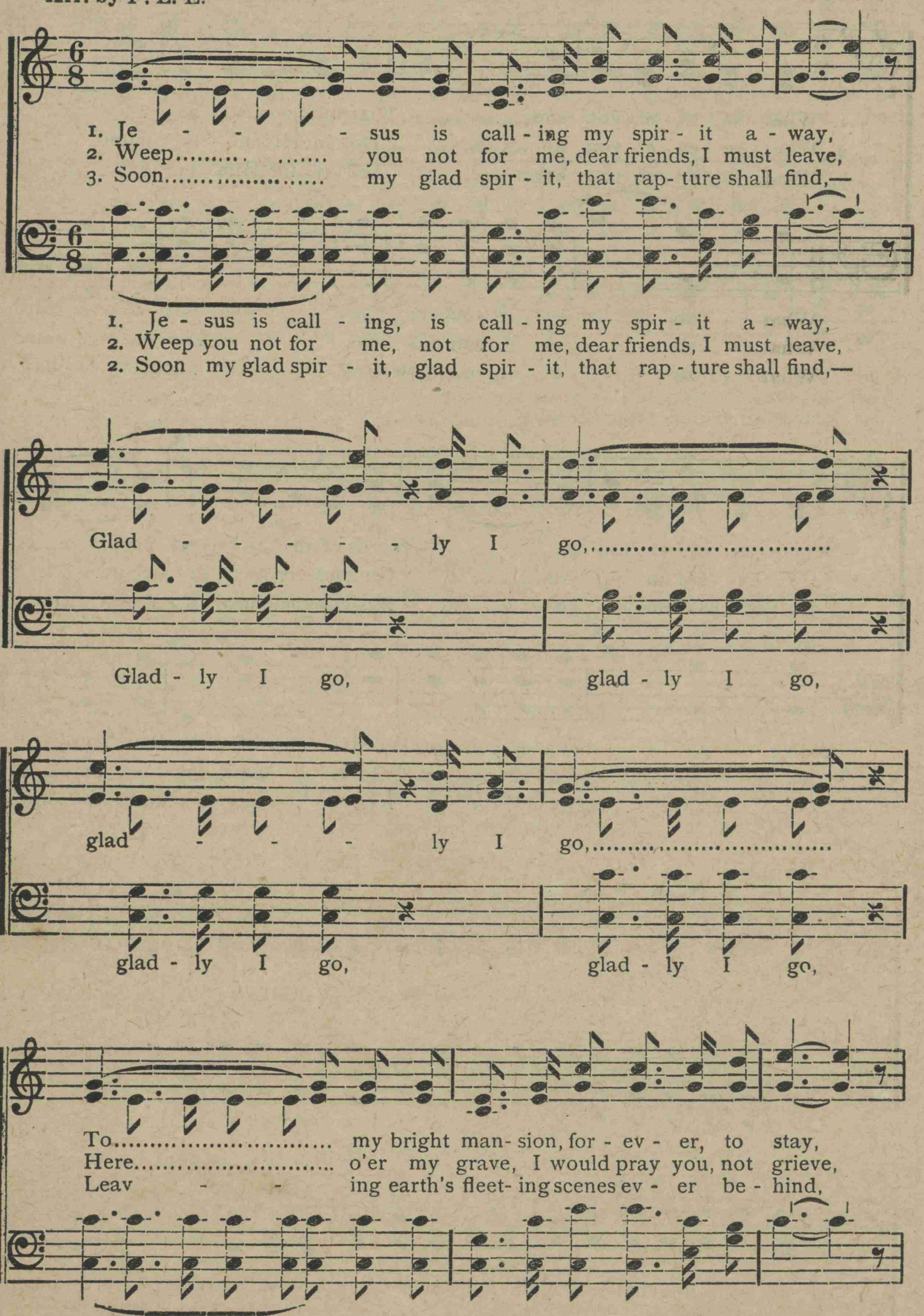
No. 139

Gladly I Go.

Dedicated to J. W. Acuff and W. D. Evridge.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD.
Arr. by F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



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Gladly I Go.—Concluded.

Glad - - - ly I go,.....

Glad - ly I go, glad - ly I go,

glad - - ly I go! Far from the val- ley of
glad - - ly I go! Now, to that home of the
glad - - ly I go! Soon I shall stand on that

glad - ly I go, I go!

dark - ness and pain, Lov'd ones al - read - y, in glo - ry, there reign!
ran - somed a - bove,— Blest in my Sav-iour's all won - der - ful love,—
glit - ter- ing shore,— Je - sus is wait - ing to pi - lot me o'er,—

Then to the Lamb for poor sin- ners once slain, Glad - - - ly I
There the rich treasures of heav - en to prove, Glad - - - ly I
Then, of His glo - ry, I'll sing, ev - er- more,— Glad - - - ly I

Glad- ly I go,

go,..... glad - - - ly I go!

glad - ly I go, glad - ly I go, I go!

No. 140. Jesus through Samaria.

J. B. H. JOHN B. HICKS.

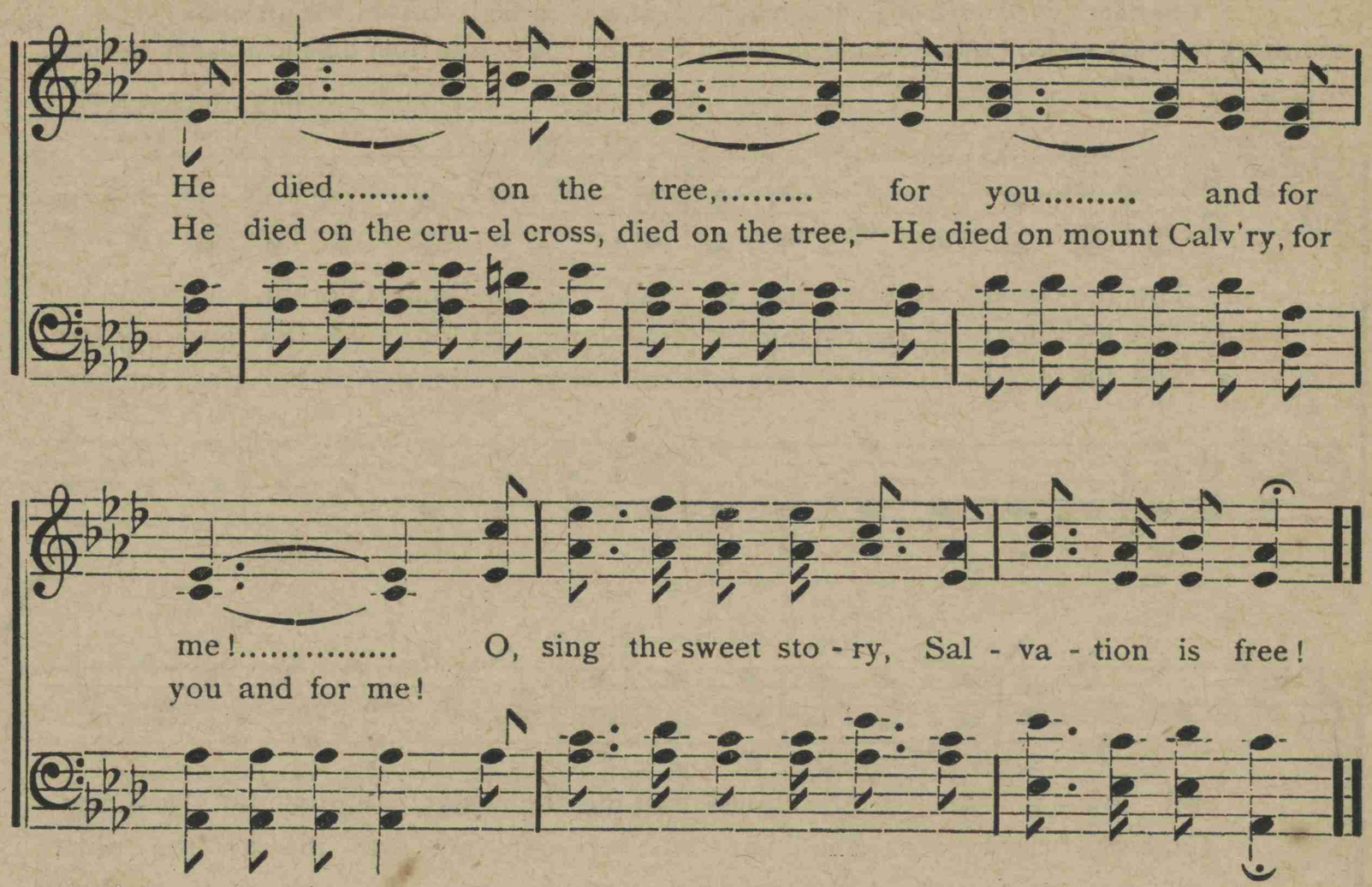
1. Our Sav- iour once wandered on earth as a man, Both foot- sore and wea - ry to Sa - ma - ri - a's land,— A sto - ry He told, most won-drous-ly grand, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus for poor sin - ful man!
2. Sore, wea - ry, and thirst - y, He came to a well, And there, to a wom- an, this sto - ry did tell,— She heard it with joy, for her soul could be free, And she this sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus did see!
3. Then broth- er, let's sing this sweet sto - ry, so true, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus, for me and for you! Let ev - 'ry glad heart this great mes-sage now tell, The same and sweet sto - ry, there, told at the well!

CHORUS.

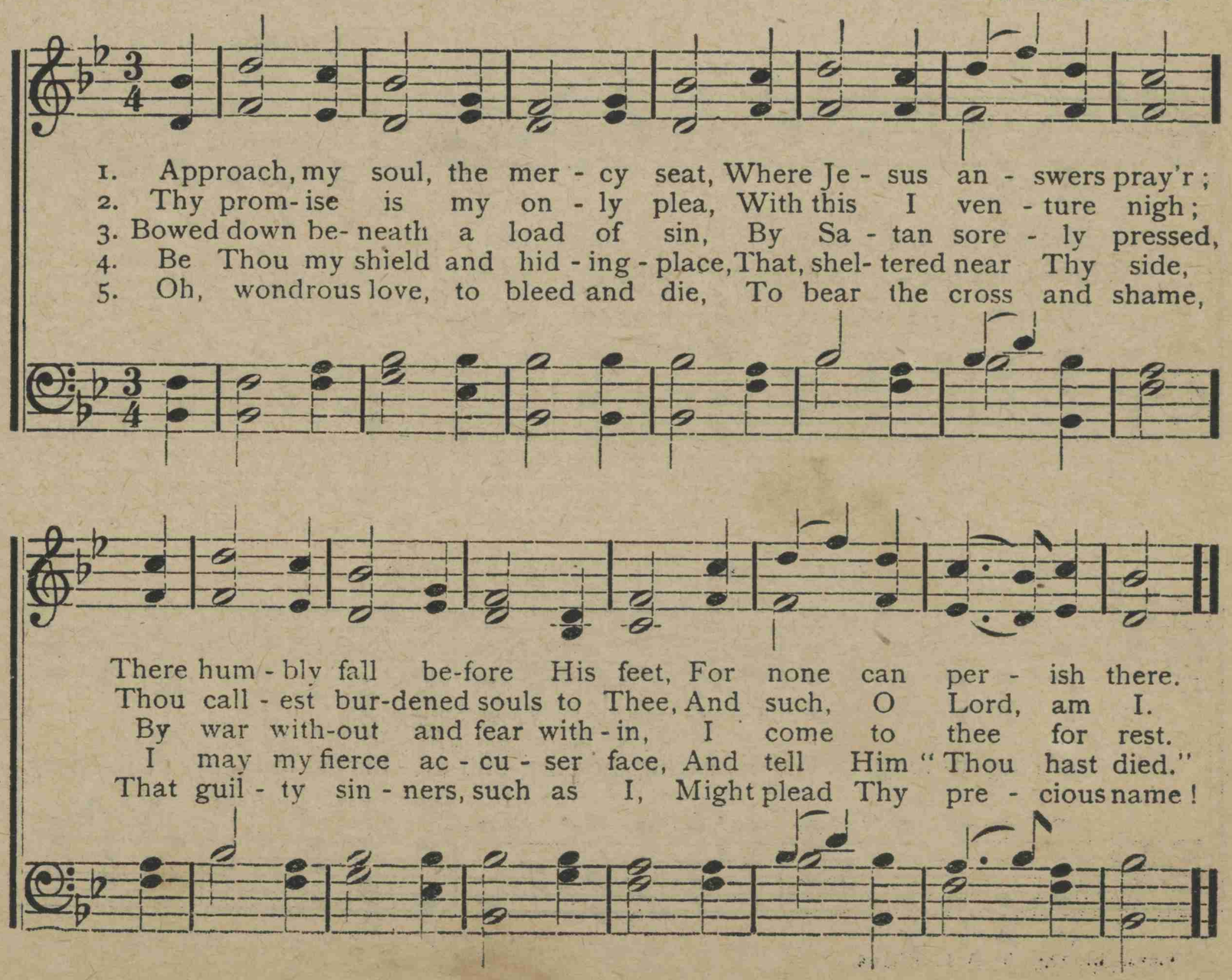
We'll sing ..... this sweet song,..... this glo - - - - ri - ous song,..... Of Je - sus who died on the tree!
We'll sing this sweet song, O, this beau - ti - ful song! We'll sing this sweet song, O, this glo - ri - ous song,

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Jesus through Samaria.—Concluded.



No. 141. Balerma.



No. 142

The Life-Boat.

Obedience to the will of God, through Christ, and implicit trust in His promises, constitute the only vessel, (Life Boat) upon which we can hope to pass from time to a happy eternity.

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

1. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, O'er the rough and the bil-low-y sea; The clouds, and the tem-pest, can give no a-larm,
2. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, To the land-ing on Canaan's bright shore; She'll car-ry her car-go safe in-to the port,
3. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, And her pas-sen-gers all, are se-cure; Tho' mad waves are dash-ing, she pass-es them by,

CHORUS.

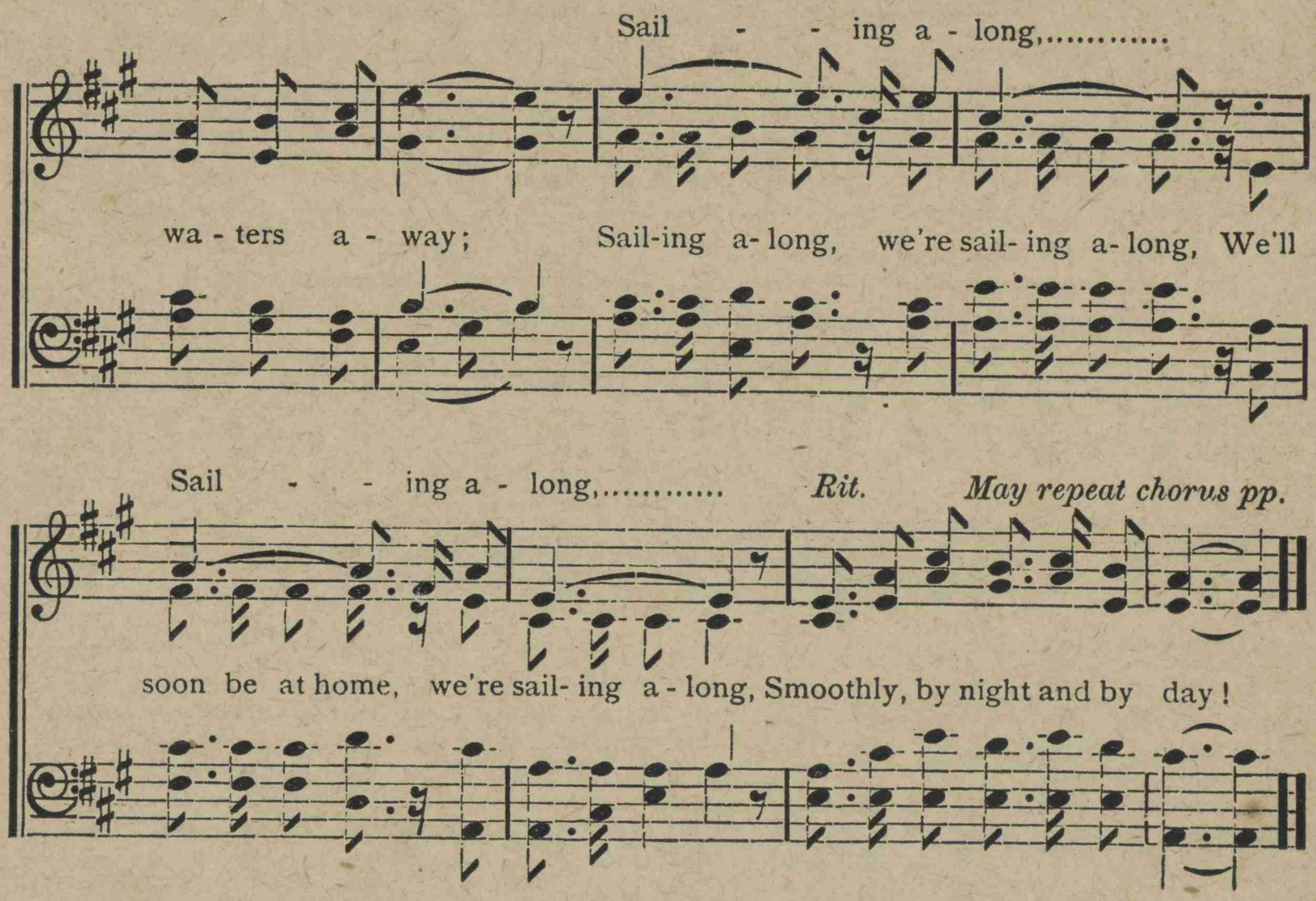
Matters not, what their fu-ry may be!
Where she's tak-en her mill-ions or more!
For her pi-lot's con-nec-tions are sure!

Sail-ing a-long, we're long,..... Sail-ing a-long,.....

sail-ing a-long, We're nearing the port, still sail-ing a-long, O'er the deep

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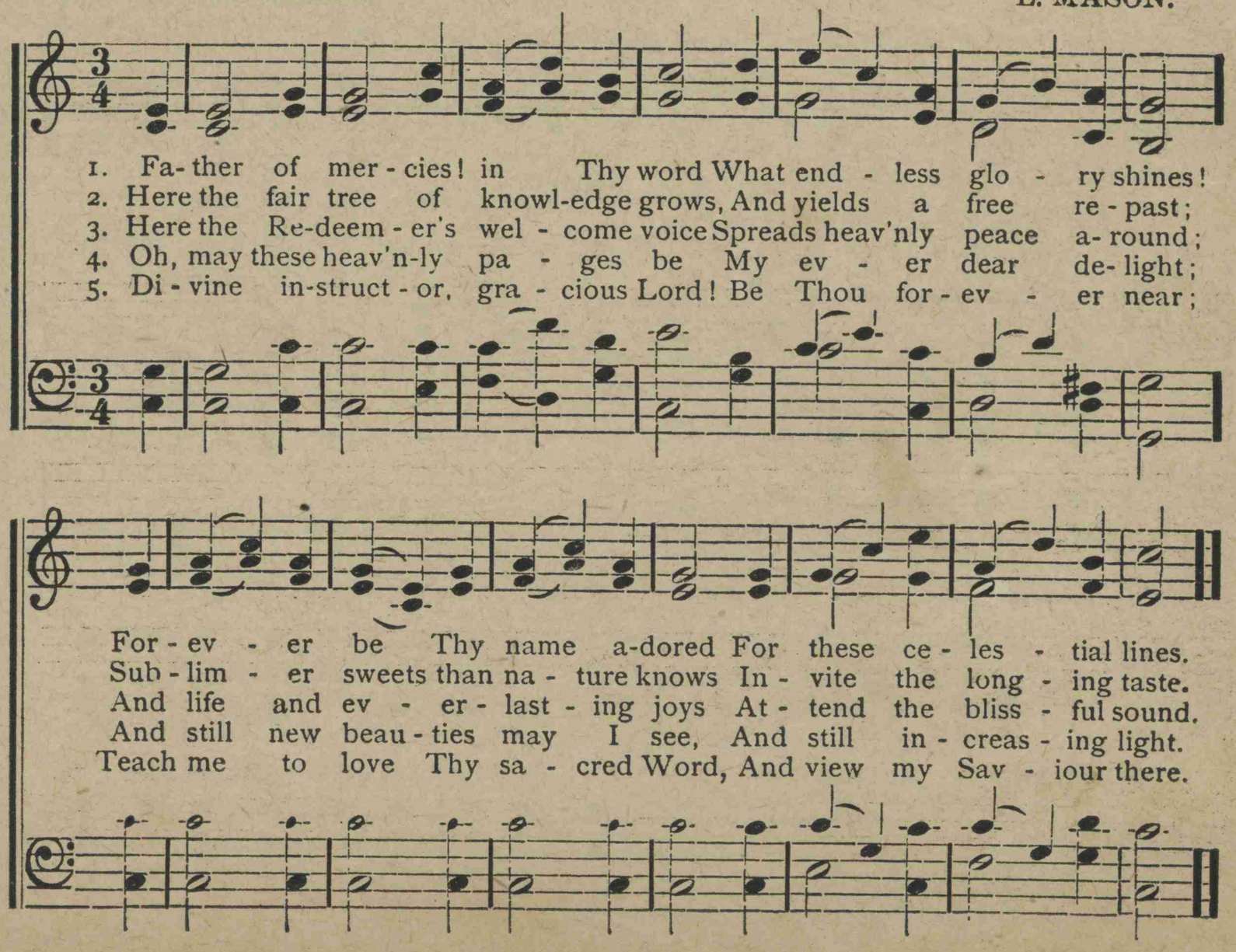
The Life-Boat.—Concluded.



No. 143 The Scriptures.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:—2 Tim. 3 : 16.

Miss ANNA STEELE. L. MASON.



No. 144 The Homeward March.

These are they who *carry* the flag of the Prince Immanuel, and soldiers of the cross of Christ, who are marching on to a heavenly victory.—*Eiland.*

LILLIE McLELLAN. O. L. WALKER.

1. We are marching homeward, To that land a - bove; Trust-ing in our
2. We are marching homeward, To that land so bright; Come and join our
3. We are marching on - ward, In the nar-row way,—Christ our lov - ing
4. We are marching homeward, Soon we'll cross the tide,—Christ will bid us

Sav - iour, Tell - ing of His love; See our ban - ner wav - ing,
ar - my, Dare to do the right; On the cross of cal - v'ry
Sav - iour, We will here o - bey; Point - ing wan-d'rers home-ward,
en - ter, And with Him a - bide; Loved ones there will meet us,

As we on - ward go,—Love-ly is our path-way, Bright with heaven's glow!
Je - sus died for you; And His love and fa - vor, You should now pur-sue!
By His precious word, Read - y, wait - ing there, to Reap our soul's re-ward!
In those mansions fair, Let us march on brave-ly, Till we're safe - ly there!

CHORUS.

We..... are on our home - ward march.

We are on our march, on our homeward march,

March - - ing to that land on high,

March-ing to that land, to that land on high, Glo - ry be to

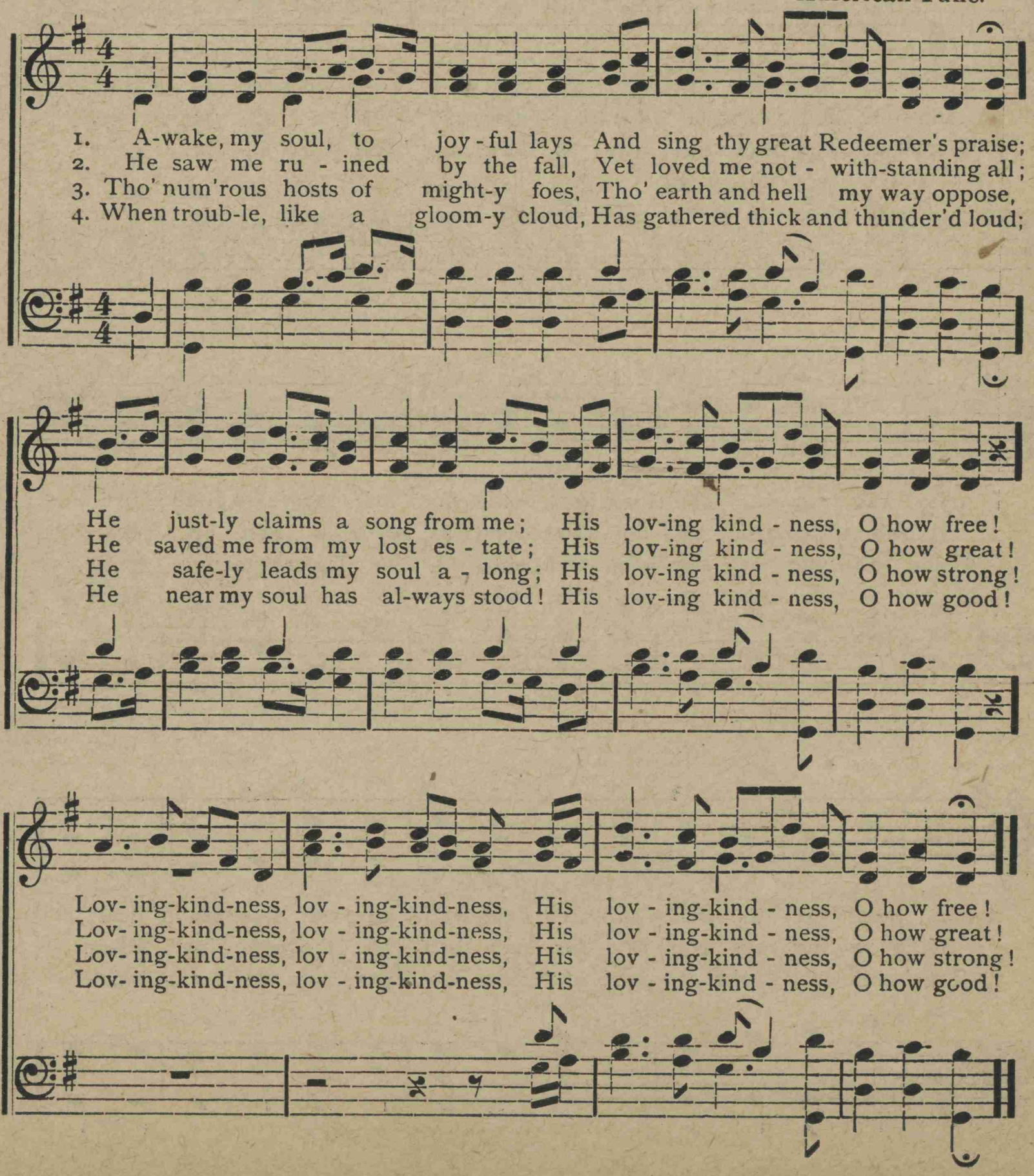
The Homeward March.—Concluded.



No. 145 Loving-Kindness.

"I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name."—Ps. 138 : 2.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. American Tune.



No. 146 Bright Star, Shine On!

G. H. R. G. H. RAMSEY.



1. While shepherds watch'd their flock by night, they saw a star ap - pear;
2. This Star now shines to all mankind, down to our pres - ent day,
3. Shine on, bright Star, in glo- rious rays, O, pre-cious light, shine on!





It was the star of Beth - le - hem, they had no need to fear,
And it should ev - er be our guide, and cheer us on our way.
With - out Thy beams our way is dark, and hope would all be gone.





It was the star then long fore- told, in ma - ny years gone by;
It shines as bright to - day, dear friends, as when it first ap - peared,—
Shine on with all Thy bright-ness, still, O, be Thou here our guide,—





It point - ed to that sa - cred One, who all our sins should bear.
Its glow - ing rays will nev - er fade, thro' all the com - ing years.
Thro' this dark world of grief, and tears, by Thee, may we a - bide.



Bright Star, Shine On!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Shine on,..... shine on,..... Oh! beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on! Oh! beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

star!..... Shine on,..... shine on,.....

star! shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on, In

Shine on,..... shine on,.....

ra - di - ant beams a - far;..... Shine on, shine on,

In lus - tre and splen- dor shine bright,..... Shine on,.....

Shine bright, Shine on,

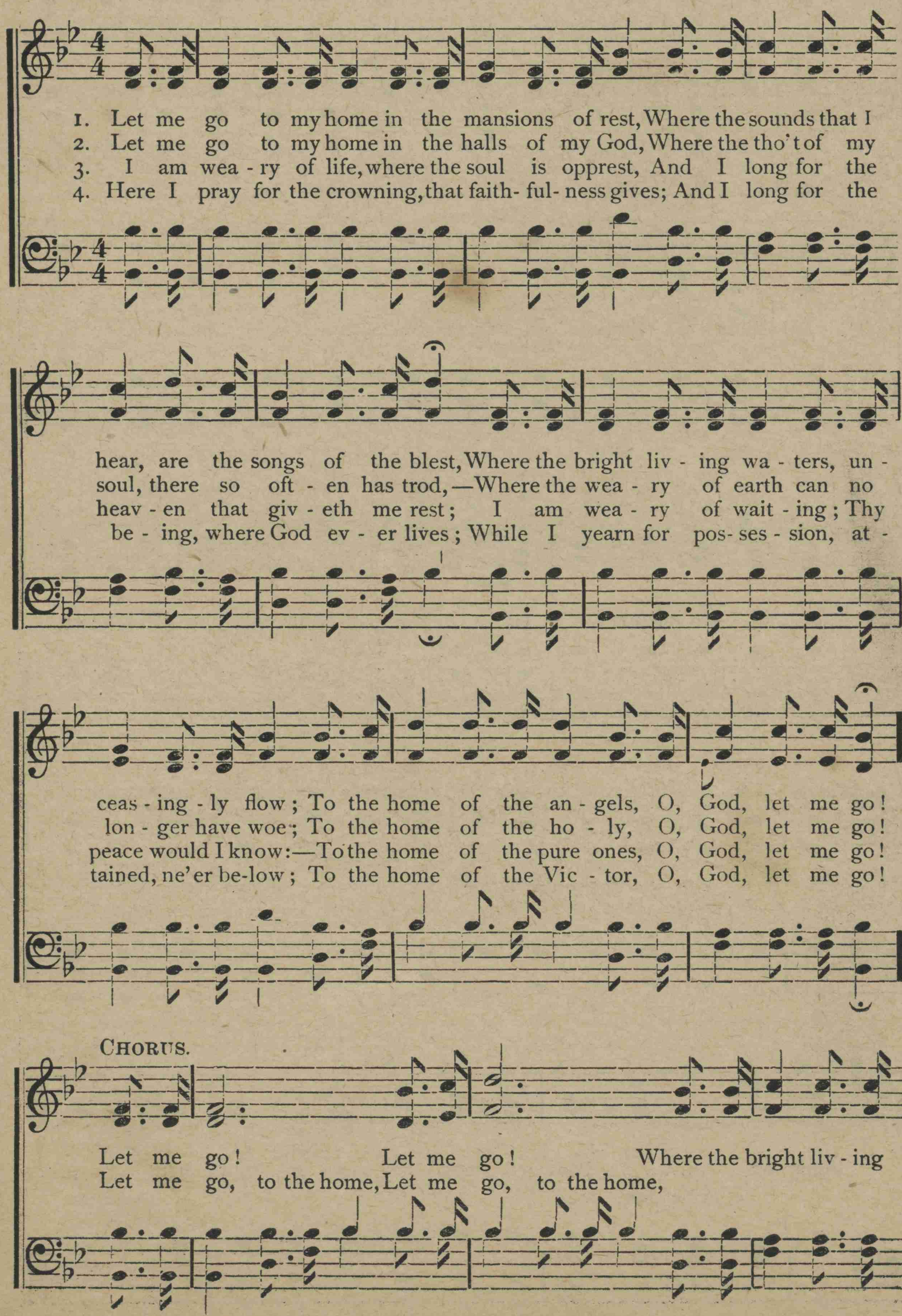
shine on,..... That all may re - turn to your light.

shine on, shine on.

No. 147 Song of the Dying.

Those who can sing the following hymn with the "Spirit and understanding," find a glowing, heavenly beauty, in being thus prepared to meet the hour of the death of the body; knowing, that the spirit shall speedily leave the perishing things of this world and go to dwell in the holy city of God forever.—*Eiland.*

J. O. M. HEWITT. F. L. EILAND.



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Song of the Dying.—Concluded.

wa - ters un - ceas - ing - ly flow, Let me go! Let me
Let me go, to the home, Let me

May repeat Cho. pp.

go! To the home of the an - gels, O, God, let me go!
go! to the home,

No. 148 Watchman, Tell Us!

"Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me."—Ezek. 3: 17.

Anon. G. L. YOUNG.

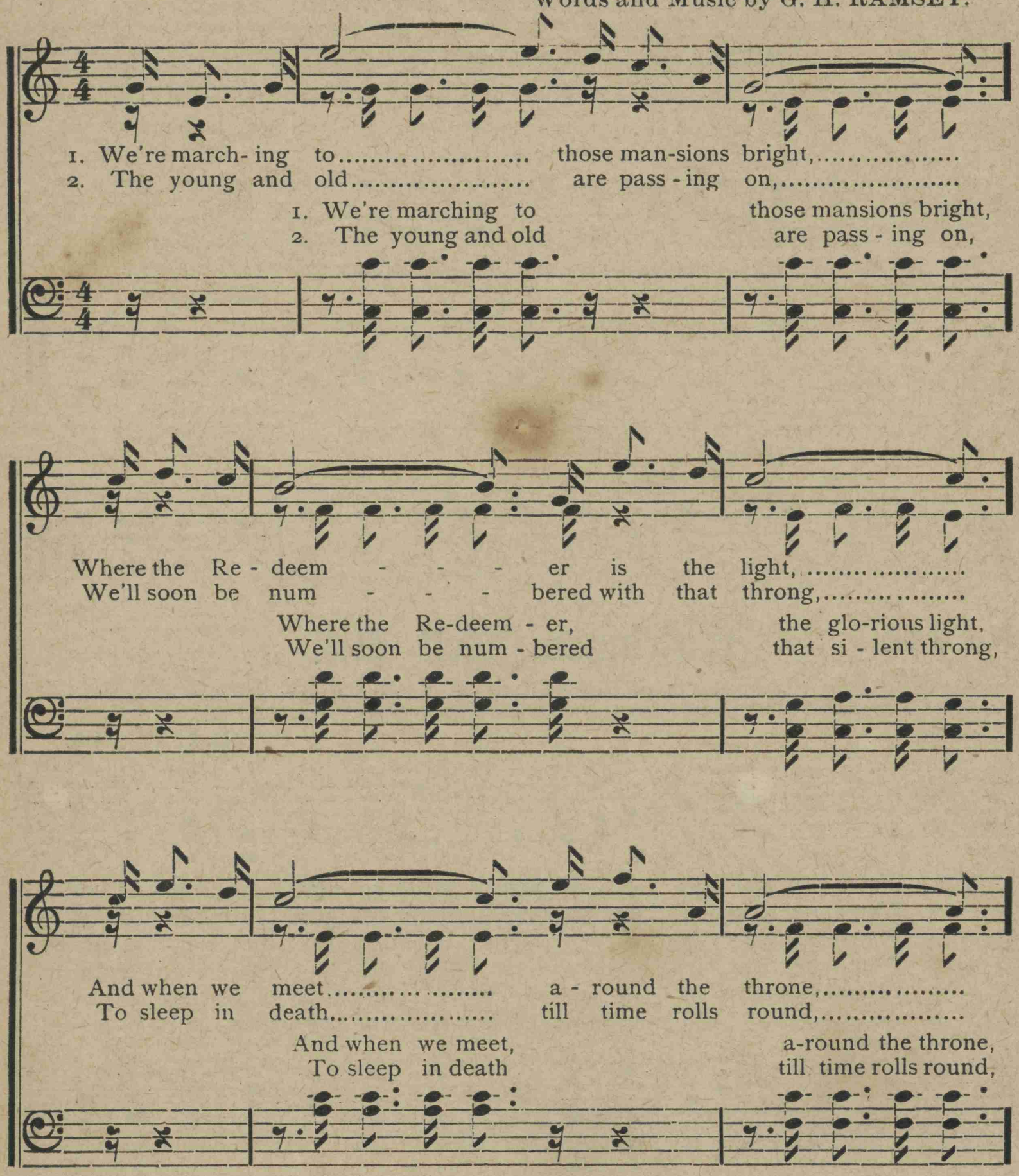
1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
3. Watchman, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends.
4. Watchman, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
5. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.
6. Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.

Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star!
Trav-'ler, yes: it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav-'ler, blessed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav-'ler, darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Trav-'ler, lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

No. 149

Fair Canaan's Shore.

Words and Music by G. H. RAMSEY.



Fair Canaan's Shore.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

We're drift - ing on a troub - led sea,

Were drift - ing on..... a troub- led sea,.....

We're sail - ing to that land to be,

We're sail - ing to..... that land to be,.....

Where pain and troub- le there all are o'er,

Where pain and troub - - - le all are o'er,..... .....

We hope to reach fair Ca- naan's shore.....

fair Canaan's shore.

We hope to reach..... ..... fair Canaan's shore.....

No. 150. God's Tower Light.

M. A. S. Arr. by F. L. E. M. A. SMITH. Arr. by F. L. E.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful tow'r light, 'tis shin-ing for thee, It is shin-ing all
2. There's a beau-ti - ful tow'r light far o - ver the sea; It is shin-ing for
3. There's a beau-ti - ful tow'r light a-cross on that shore; It is shin-ing for

o - ver the land and the sea; And it drives a - way sor - rows, 'twill
you, and 'tis shin-ing for me,— It is shin-ing for all of the
sin- ners,—'twill shine ev-er - more,—Tho' the storms here may rage, and the

put them to flight; O, how beau-ti - ful there, is God's beckoning light!
pure and the blest,— It is shin- ing for those who by sin are op - pressed.
tempest may roll, Yet this beau-ti - ful light will shine deep in my soul.

CHORUS.

O, beau-ti - ful light,..... O, beau- ti-ful-light, Shine on for me, Shine on for me,.....

And fill my heart..... And fill my heart with joy of Thee! with joy of Thee!.....

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F. L. E.



God's Tower Light.—Concluded.



No. 151. Boylston.

BENJ. BEDDOME. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

No. 152 For Me the Saviour Died.

W. W. S. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. For me the bless - ed Sav- iour died, For me, His life was giv'n;
2. For me the Lamb of God was slain, That I might hap - py be;
3. For me He bore the thorn - y crown, For me, they pierced His side;

To save my soul from end - less woe, God sent His Son from heav'n.
He died a - lone for sin - ners gain; His blood was shed for me.
For me He burst the bars of death, That in Him I might hide.

CHORUS.

He bore the cross..... on Cal - va - ry,.....
He bore the cross on Cal - va-ry,

In ag - o - ny and pain; 'Twas sin - ners nailed..... Him
'Twas sinners nailed

Rit.

to the tree—..... He, dy - ing for their gain.
Him to the tree—

MITH.

giv'n;
be;
s side;

heav'n.
me.
hide.

va-ry,

Him
ailed

No. 153 We Worship Thee.

F. R. HAVERGAL. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav- iour, Whom yet un-seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

O name of might and fav - or, All oth - er names a - bove.
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less a - dor - a - tion And ev - er - last - ing love.

CHORUS.

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;

We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 154 Will You Be There, and I?

Words by E. R. LATTA. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. We know there's a bright and a glo - ri - ous land, Wher -
2. And there is a cit - y, all fair to be - hold, Where
3. No sin, and no dan - ger, shall en - ter that home! No
4. How ma - ny have land - ed on that peace - ful shore, Where

ev - er that re - gion may lie,..... Where all of the ransomed, to -
none ev - er sor - row or sigh!... The streets and the pave-ments are
tear-drops shall fall from the eye!.... The feet of the wea - ry no
none ev - er sick - en or die!.... Oh, come, let us fol - low the

geth - er, shall stand! But, will you..... be there,... and I?
gleam- ing like gold! But, will you..... be there,... and I?
long - er shall roam! But, will you..... be there,... and I?
saved gone be - fore! Will you be..... found there,... and I?

CHORUS.

But will you..... be there,..... And will I..... be there, ...
But will you be there, and will I be there, But will you be there and will I be there,

1. Where the ransom'd together shall stand?
2. In that bright and that glorious land?

No. 155

Will No One be There?

Male Quartette.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.
Arr. by F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

Slowly and Softly.

1. I think, I should mourn o'er my sor- row - ful fate, If sor - row in heav-en can be,..... If no one should be at the beau - ti - ful souls un - to Thee, That, some one may be at that heav - en - ly
2. How sad, would I feel in the heav - en - ly state, If sad - ness in heav-en can be,..... If no one should be at the beau - ti - ful gate, There, wait-ing and watch-ing for me !..... Will no one be there? Will no one be there ! Not one, at the beau - ti - ful gate !
3. O, Lord, I be - seech Thee, for wis- dom and grace, In win - ning lost heav-en can be,..... If no one should be at the beau - ti - ful place, There, wait-ing and watch-ing for me !.....

Rit.

REFRAIN.

Repeat pp

Rit.

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No. 156 Happy News.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."—Matt. 2 : 10.

Mrs. EMMA PITTS. F. L. EILAND.

1. Earth and sky with beau - ty teem- ing, Greet us on this ho - ly day,
2. Wait - ing hearts shall catch the glo - ry, Wand'ring lips the mes- sage tell;
3. Hap - py news let all be tell - ing, Ti - dings glad we car - ol, too;
4. Lord of Lords, and King of glo - ry! How we love His praise to sing;

Heart and lips with joy - ful beam - ing Meet us all a - long the way,—
Christ is born, oh, won-drous sto - ry,—Heart and voice with rap-ture swell,—
May the might - y cho - rus swell- ing Pierce the dark-ened a - ges through.
Youth so ten - der, age so hoar - y, All may call the Sav - iour King.

REFRAIN.

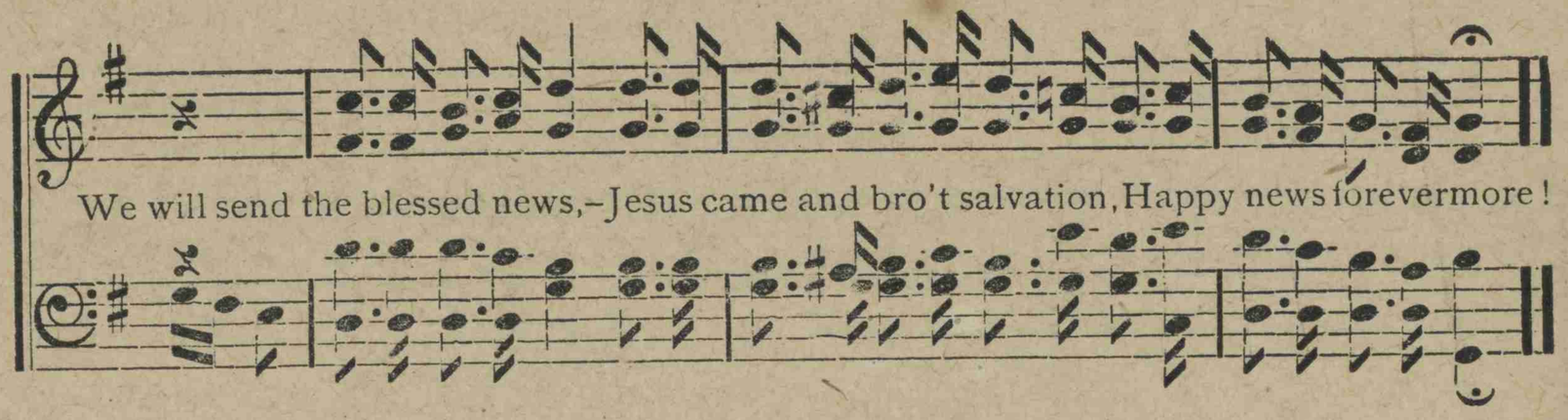
Hap - py news for ev - 'ry na - tion,—Peal it forth from sea to sea,—
Je - sus came and brought sal- va - tion,—Hap-py news for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

The hap-py news, the joy-ful news, We'll send the news,
Send the news,..... send the news,..... send the news,.....

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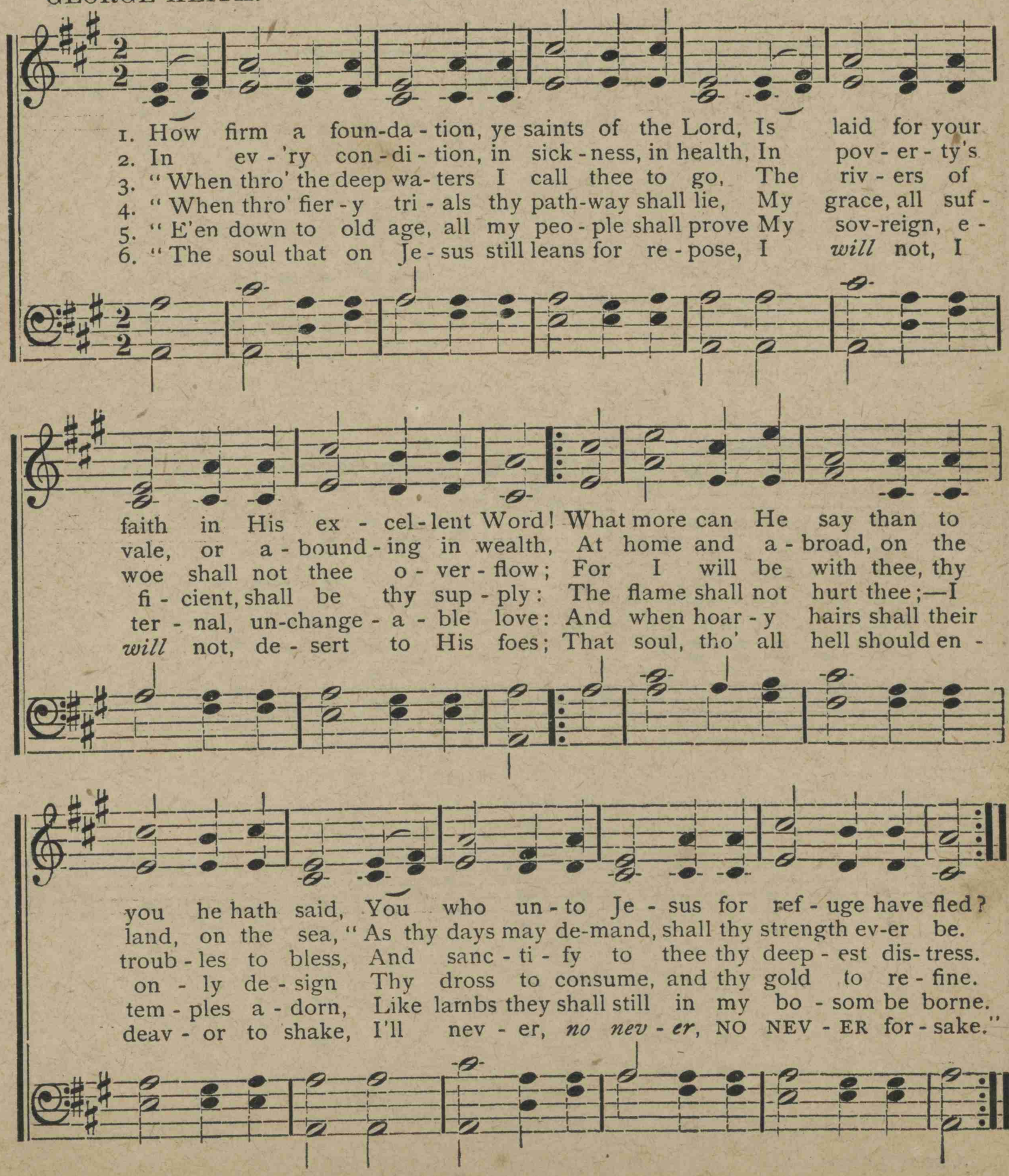
Happy News.—Concluded.



No. 157 How Firm a Foundation.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And ye are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner *stone*;"—Eph. 2 : 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



No. 158 Christmas Night Serenade.

Words and Music by J. EDMOND THOMAS.

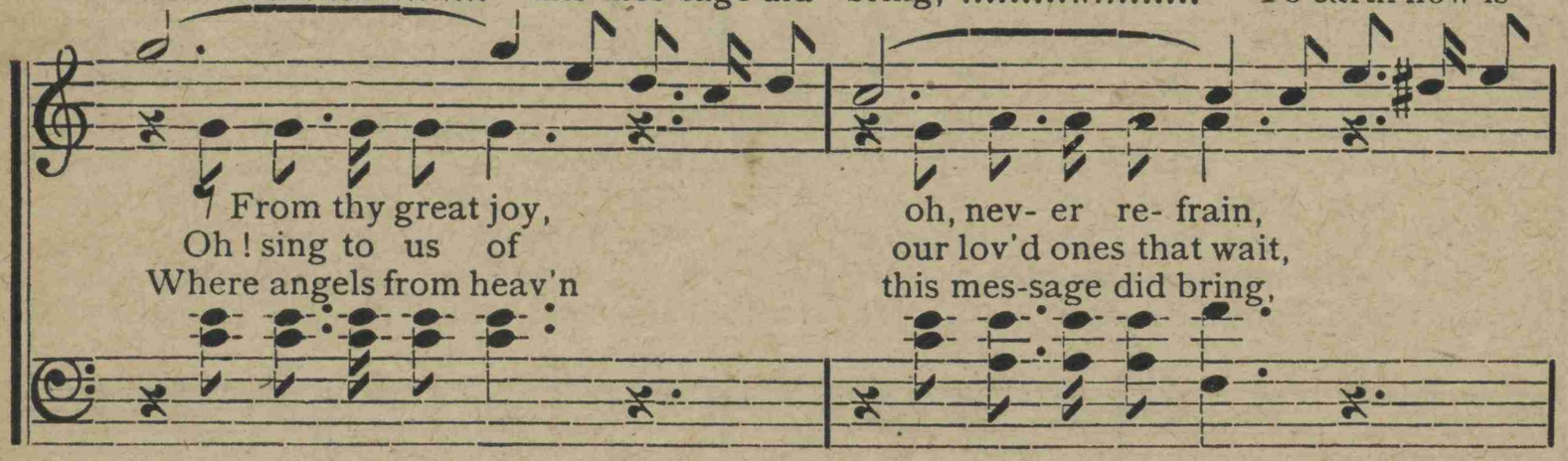
1. Star of the eve, ... with twinkling light, ... Now hailing with
2. Queen of the night, ... thou sil-ver- y moon, ... Now peering thro'
3. Star of the morn, ... most wondrous of all, ... Which guided the



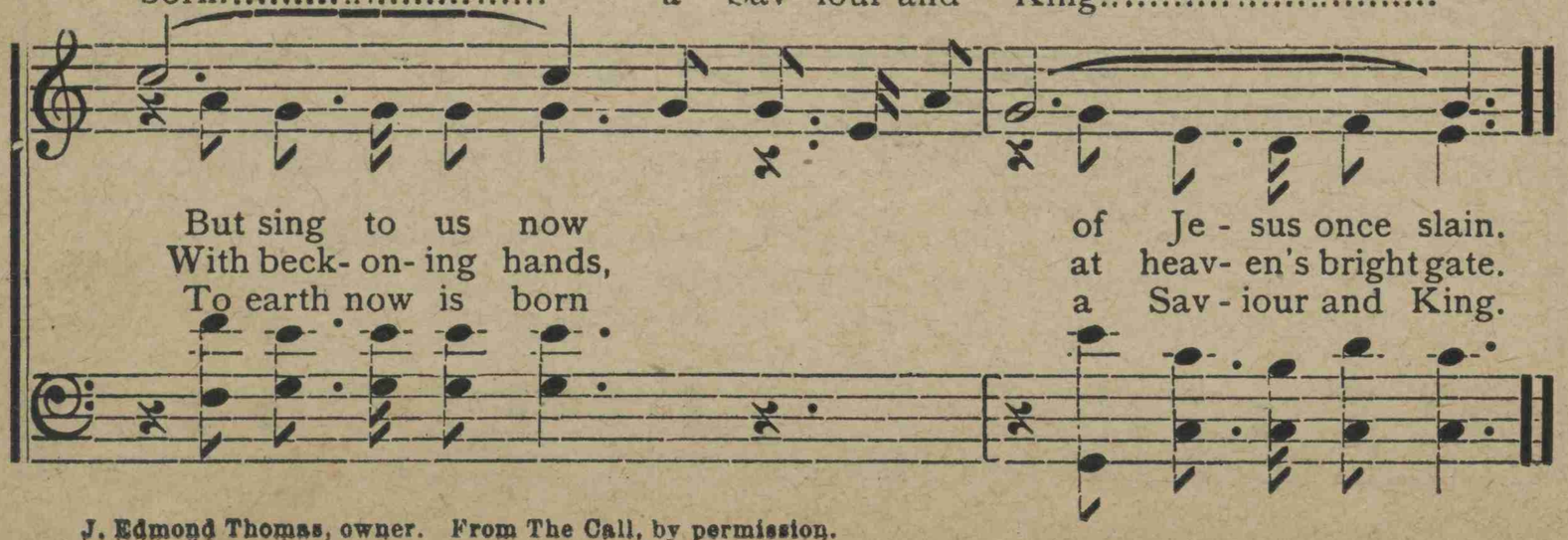
pride ..... the scenes of the night ; ..... From thy great
clouds ..... from heaven's bright dome, ... Oh ! sing to us
wise ..... with light to the stall, ... Where angels from



joy ..... oh, nev- er re - frain, ... But sing to us
of ..... our lov'd ones that wait, ... With beckon- ing
heaven ..... this mes-sage did bring, ... To earth now is



now ..... of Je - sus once slain. .....
hands, ... at heav-en's bright gate. .....
born ..... a Sav- iour and King. .....



J. Edmond Thomas, owner. From The Call, by permission.

No. 159

Easter Hymn.

Male Quartette.

HASTINGS. Arr. by EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn, That gilds the sa - cred tomb,
2. Ye mourning saints, dry ev - 'ry tear, For your de - part - ed Lord,
3. Now cheer-ful to the house of pray'r, Your ear - ly foot-steps bend,

Where Christ the cru - ci - fied was borne, And veiled in mid - night gloom.
Be - hold the place, He is not here, The tomb is all un - barred.
Your Sav - iour, will Him-self be there, Your Ad - vo - cate and Friend!

Oh, weep no more, the Sav - iour slain, The Lord is ris'n, He
The gates of death were closed in vain, The Lord is ris'n, He
Once, by the law, your hopes were slain, But now in Christ, ye

lives a - gain! The Lord is ris'n,..... He lives a - gain!
lives a - gain! The Lord is ris'n, ... He lives a - gain!
live a - gain! The Lord is ris'n,..... He lives a - gain!

No. 160.

My Home.

R. F. B.

R. F. BECKHAM.
Harmony by F. L. E.

1. O, my home is o - ver yon - der, on the bright and hap - py shore,
2. I am go - ing to that cit - y, o - ver on the oth - er shore,—
3. Then we'll drink the crys - tal wa - ters, from the ev - er - liv - ing stream,

Where the saved of earth shall gath - er by and by,— There we
Where there is no pain, no sor - row, we are told,— There, where
Of the riv - er, flow - ing from life's foun - tain free,— There we'll

all shall meet to-geth - er, where we'll part no nev - er more, And where
sick - ness shall not en - ter, and where death shall nev - er come, O, we
taste of heav-en's glo - ry, and we'll nev - er hun-ger more, There to -

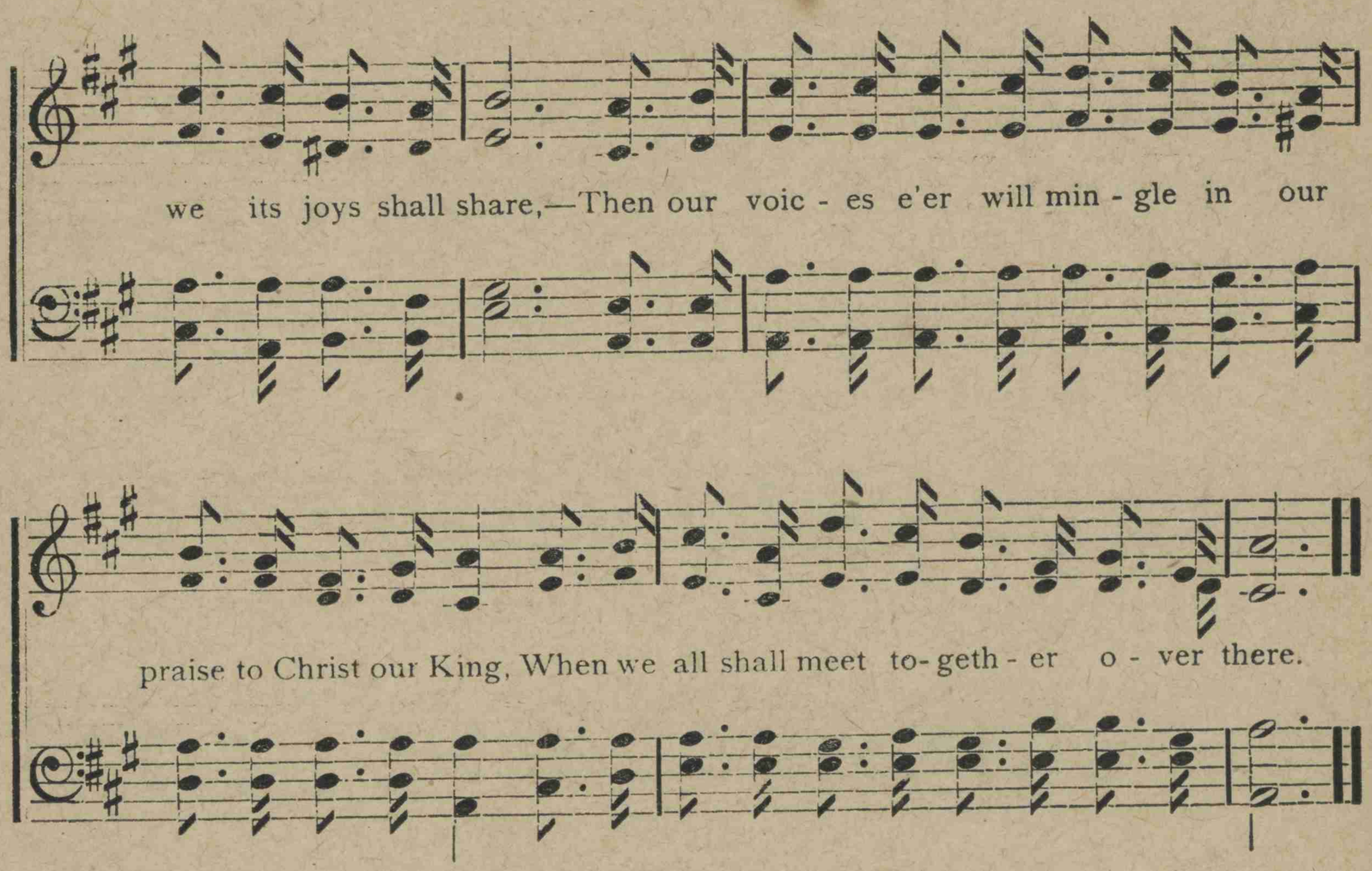
CHORUS.

tears shall nev - er-more be-dim the eye!
ev - er-more shall walk the streets of gold!
geth - er, we shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly!

} O, my home is fair and bright,

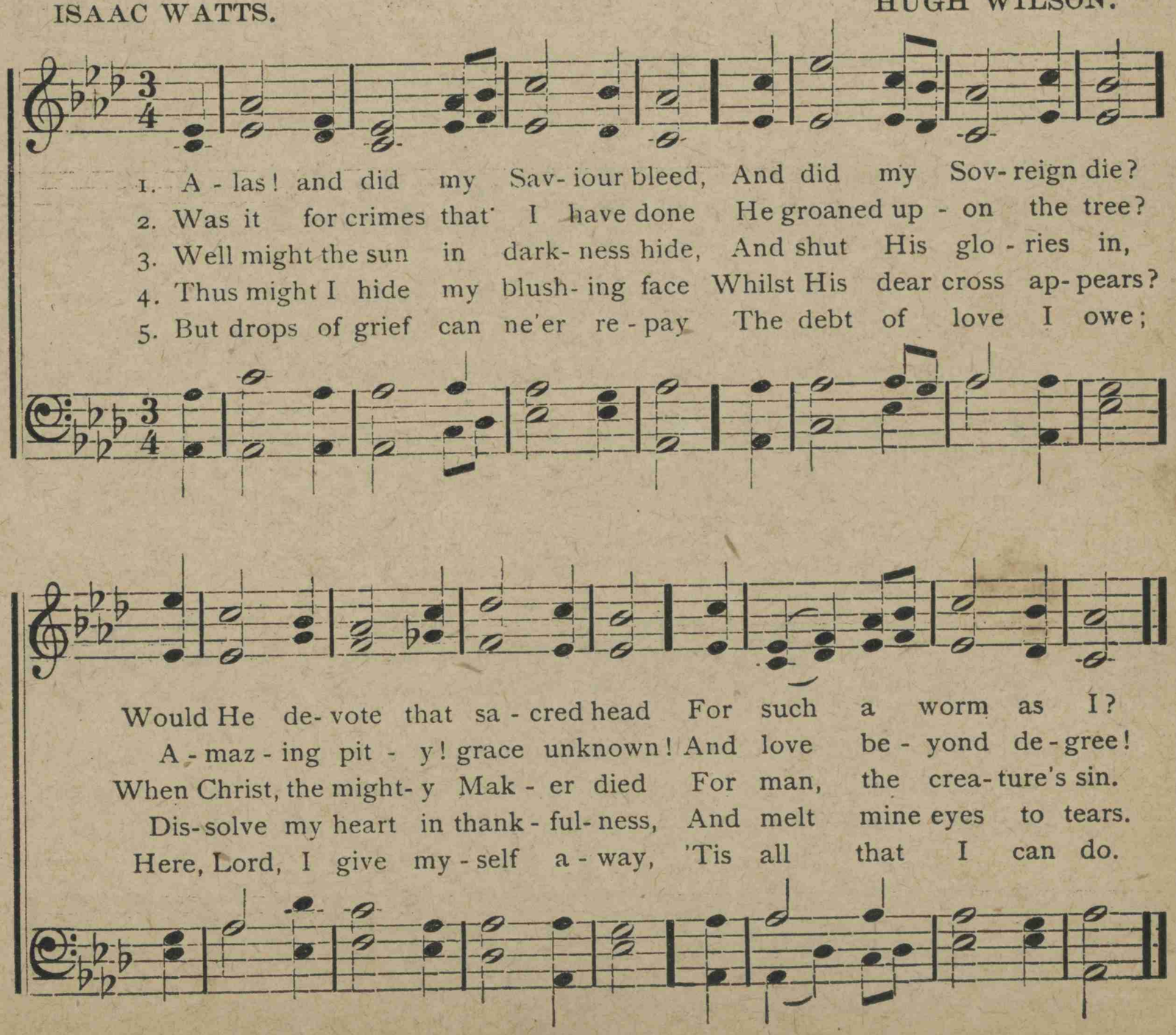
And 'tis now, al - most in sight, And 'twill not be long till

My Home.—Concluded.



No. 161. Avon.

ISAAC WATTS. HUGH WILSON.



No. 162

Never Go Astray.

"But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves."—James 1: 22.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. With the word of God to guide us, We should nev-er go a-stray,
2. With the word of God to guide us, Oh, how hap-py we should be,
3. With the word of God to guide us, And with nev-er falt'ring zeal,

In our pil-grim jour-ney yon-der, To that nev-er end-ing day.
For it points the way to heav-en, Where the wea-ry shall be free!
We should ev-er serve our Mas-ter, Who is a-ble us to shield;

Oh, the joy that there a-waits us, If we faith-ful-ly o-bey,
There with all the ho-ly an-gels, And our kin-dred gone be-fore,
Then what peace and con-so-la-tion, We shall have when death shall come,

All the man-dates of Christ Je-sus, We'll then with Him ev-er stay!
We shall dwell in that fair cit-y, With our Sav-iour ev-er-more!
That, we'll hear the wel-come plaud-it, "En-ter heav-en bless-ed one."

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Never Go Astray.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There we'll ev - er hap - py be, Yes, we'll ev - er hap - py be,

In that home with our Re-deem-er, Oh, how hap - py we will be!

No. 163 Dennis.

"And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also."—1 John 4 : 21.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

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

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

No. 164 The Gospel Railroad.

"How long halt ye between two opinions?"—1 Kings 18: 21.

Copyright, 1898, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

M. E. WHITTEN. J E. THOMAS.



1. Heard you not that railroad whistle? Lo, the Gos-pel train is here. Get a-
2. Storm-toss'd sinner o'er life's bil-lows, Come on board this train to-day; There are
3. We're equipped in th' gos-pel ar-mor For the conflict's by the way, And our
4. We've a brave and true Conductor; And the Bi-ble is our Guide; And the
5. See the Gos-pel "Headlight" streaming Far a-down our fore-most track, To dis-
6. Lo, our En-gin-eer "keeps sighting Down the track" with ea-gle eye, If per-
7. We are "sweeping on to glo-ry," O'er each culvert, 'round each curve; Up the
8. Soon we'll reach the heaven-ly "De-pot;" Lo, its spires a-rise in sight As we





board, ye earthworn pil-grims, She is safe, there's nought to fear. She is
sta-tions rich in bless-ing Scat-tered all a-long the way. Get your
food is heav'n-ly man-na God dis-pens-es day by day. Oh, the
Ho-ly Ghost sup-plies us With our "moving power" be-side. All the
close the "o-pen switches" Sa-tan leaves to hurl us back. He may
chance some threat'ning dan-ger Half con-cealed may near us lie. Down the
grade of con-se-cra-tion, Where our train must nev-er swerve. We are
"slow up" at the "sta-tion," At our jour-ney's end a-light. Oh, the





built of God's own tim-bers, Coach-es am-ple and complete; Rails are
tick-et, God's for-giv-ness; Je-sus paid the "fare" you know, And His
rich-ness of His mer-cy; How it sat-is-fies and saves! While the
Brake-men are God's ser-vants, Standing firm at du-ty's post, Carrying
plan "wrecks" and "di-sas-ters," To "de-rail" or "ditch" our train, But we'll
track are "dark obstructions," Tri-als, trou-bles, pain, and care; Hark! He
speed-ing o'er the brid-ges, Where a "break" means certain death; O'er the
shouts of an-gels greet us! Kin-dred long gone on be-fore; And the



The Gospel Railroad.

laid in faith and pa-tience, And each "tie" a prom-ise sweet.
"tel - e-grams" of mer - cy, Up and down this rail-road go.
ban - ner of sal - va - tion O'er our Rail - road proud-ly waves.
train - loads in - to Ca - naan—Lo, a great un-num-bered host.
make the "run" suc - cess - ful, All his ef - forts prove in vain.
sig - nals "dan - ger!" "dan-ger!" "Down with brakes!" "beware!" "beware!"
moun-tains, thro' the tun - nels Where we ride with "bat-ed breath."
Sup - 'rin - ten - dent hails us, "Welcome, wel-come! ev - er - more!"

CHORUS.

All a - board . . . . the Gos-pel rail - - road, All a -
All a-board the Gos - pel rail - road, All a - board, ere 'tis too late; All a -

board, ... ere 'tis too late; We are
board the Gos - pel rail - road, All a - board, ere 'tis too late; We are

bound . . . . . for Heav-en's de - pot, Where the
bound for Heav - en's de - pot, We are bound for Heav-en's de - pot, Where the

An - - - - - gel por - ters wait.
shin - ing An - gel por - ters for us wait. (for us wait.)

No. 167

Smiling Sea.

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

1. There's a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land so fair, Just o - ver the
2. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y with streets of gold, Just o - ver the
3. There the ransomed are sing-ing a song, sweet song, Just o - ver the

smil - ing sea; And the sweetest of flowers are blooming there, Just
smil - ing sea; Will to me, the bright angels its gates un-fold, Just
smil - ing sea; Soon we'll join the grand chorus, 'twill not be long, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver the smil-ing sea. . . Just o - - - - ver the
Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful,
sea, . . . Just o - - - - ver the sea, . .
smil - ing sea, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful, smil - ing sea,
Just o - - - ver the sea, . . Just o-ver the smiling sea.
Just o - ver the beauti - ful, smil-ing sea, smiling sea.

rit.

No. 168 The Beautiful Crown.

Words and Melody by E. W. EILAND. Harmony by F. L. EILAND.

1. A beau - ti - ful crown the Mas- ter shall give, With Je - sus my
2. Oh when shall I reach the heav - en - ly shore, And rest with the
3. Oh when shall I see the bright shin-ing gate? And ask for ad -
4. Oh beau - ti - ful home! Oh land of sweet rest! O God of all

Sav - iour to wear. A crown of de - light, with jew - els so bright,
glo - ri - fied throng? When shall I be - hold, that crown of pure gold,
mis - sion thro' there? What lov'd ones shall come, to wel-come me home?
com - fort, come down My soul to pre-pare, for en - ter - ing there

CHORUS.

And ru-bies ex-ceed-ing - ly fair.
And join in the an-gel - ic song?
That beau-ti - ful crown too to wear?
And wearing that beau-ti - ful crown.
Oh, for that beauti-ful crown!
beau-ti-ful crown!

Oh, for that beau - ti - ful crown! Oh, when shall I dwell with my
beau-ti-ful crown!

rit.

Sav- iour a - bove, And wear that beau - ti - ful crown?

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No. 169

Your Proof-Sheet.

G. H. R.

G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Are you set - ing type my broth - er,—will cor - rec - tions need be made?
2. Yes, dear broth - er, you are dai - ly set - ting type that there will show,
3. Chris - tian broth - er, read your proof-sheet, see all er - rors are e - rased,
4. By and by, the form's com - plet - ed, and the per - fect re - cord staid,

If your proof-sheet bears in - spec - tion, you all er - rors must e - vade;
On the pa - ges of your proof-sheet, where a - mendments all should go,—
Ere you reach this point of sad - ness, where for wrong, no right, is placed;
Of the cop - y, you've sub - mit - ted, and a - mendments you have made,—

You must fol - low aft - er cop - y that is giv - en by the Lord,—
For, when once you've pass'd an er - ror, it you can - not rec - ti - fy,
It will be ex - am - ined close - ly, by the one all - see - ing eye,
Then, for you no change is grant - ed, to the cast - ing you must yield,—

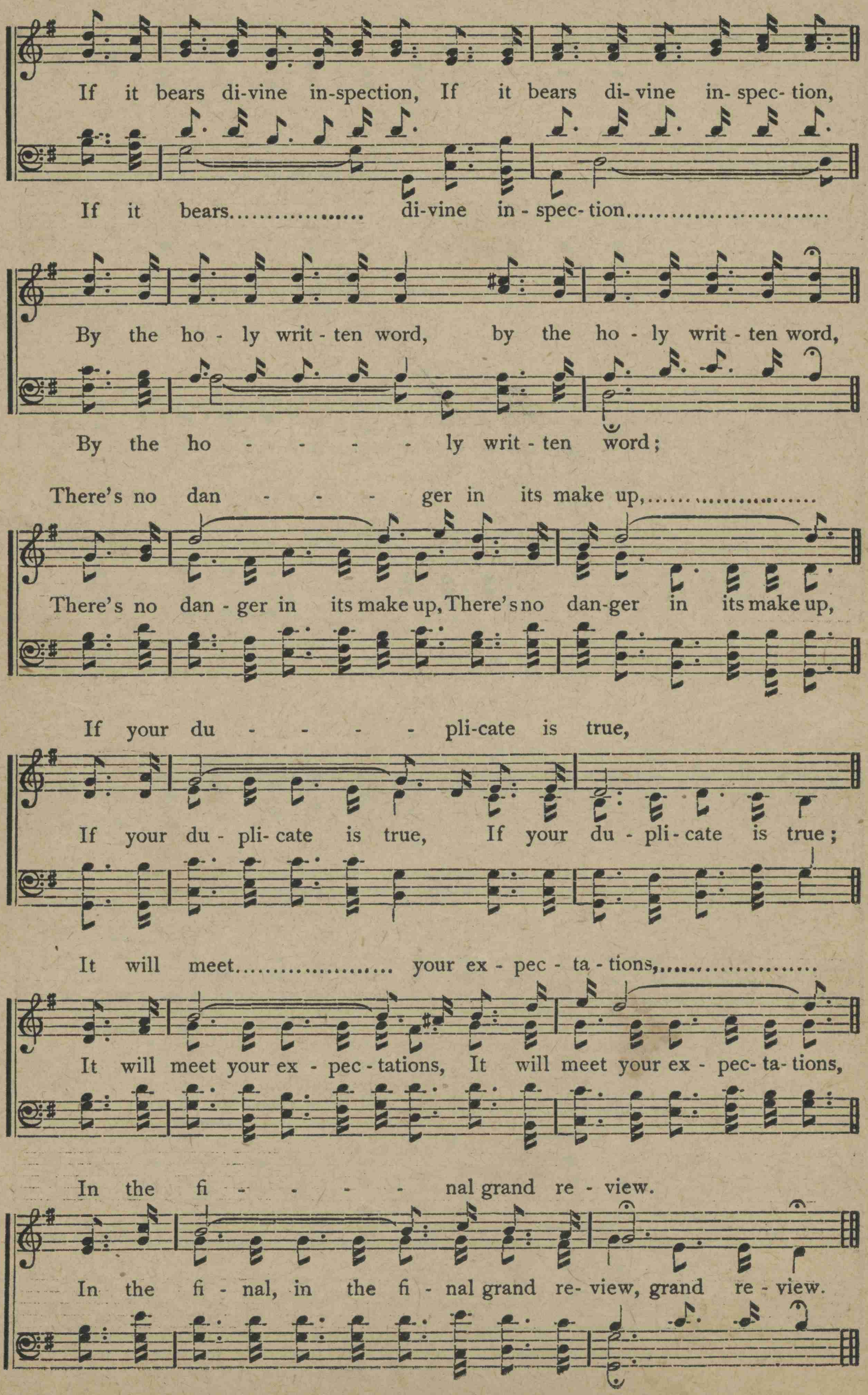
See you then to its per - fec - tion, for mis-takes you can't af - ford.
It will go up to the press-man, 'gainst you there, to tes - ti - fy.
Who can - not ex - cuse your fol - ly, nei - ther, pass your er - rors by.
If you've failed to make cor - rec - tions, then, your des - ti - ny is sealed.

CHORUS.

See your proof-sheet reads ex - act - ly like the cop - y from the Lord,
See your proof - - - sheet reads ex - act - ly.....
See your proof-sheet reads ex - act - ly like the cop - y from the Lord,
Like the cop - - - y from the Lord,

Copyright, 1901, by G. H. Ramsey.

Your Proof-Sheet.—Concluded.



No. 170.

Going Home.

B. J. GREER. H. C. GREER. Harmony by F. L. E.

1. Go - ing home..... to live with Je - sus,..... From this
2. Ev - er, will..... our peace be per - fect,—..... We can
3. There, in rap - - - ture, we shall ev - er,..... Dwell, with
4. Yes, the Sav - - - iour on will guide us,..... Thro' the

1. Go - ing home to live with Je - sus,
2. Ev - er, will our peace be per - fect,
3. There, in rap - ture, we shall ev - er,
4. Yes, the Sav - - iour on will guide us,

dark..... and sin - ful way,—..... Go - ing to..... that heav'nly
have..... no sor- row there,..... For our Sav - - iour there will
that..... .. u - nit - ed band,..... Prais- ing God,..... the Ho - ly
mist ..... of doubt and fears,—... He will lead ..... us on to

From this dark and sin- ful way,— Go- ing to that
We can have no sor-row there, For our Sav - iour
Dwell, with that u - - nit - ed band, Praising God, the
Thro' the mist of doubt and fears,— He will lead us

coun-try,..... Where the hap - - - py an - gels stay !.....
keep us,..... Safe - ly, in..... His ten - der care ! .....
Fa - ther,..... In that bright..... and hap - py land !.....
glo - ry,..... Dry - ing all..... our weep- ing tears !.....

heav'n - ly coun - try, Where the hap - py an - gels stay !.....
there will keep us, Safe - ly, in His ten - der care !.....
Ho - ly Fa - ther, In that bright and hap - py land !.....
on to glo - ry, Dry- ing all our weep- ing tears ! .....

REFRAIN.

What a glo - - - rious tho't to cheer us,..... When we

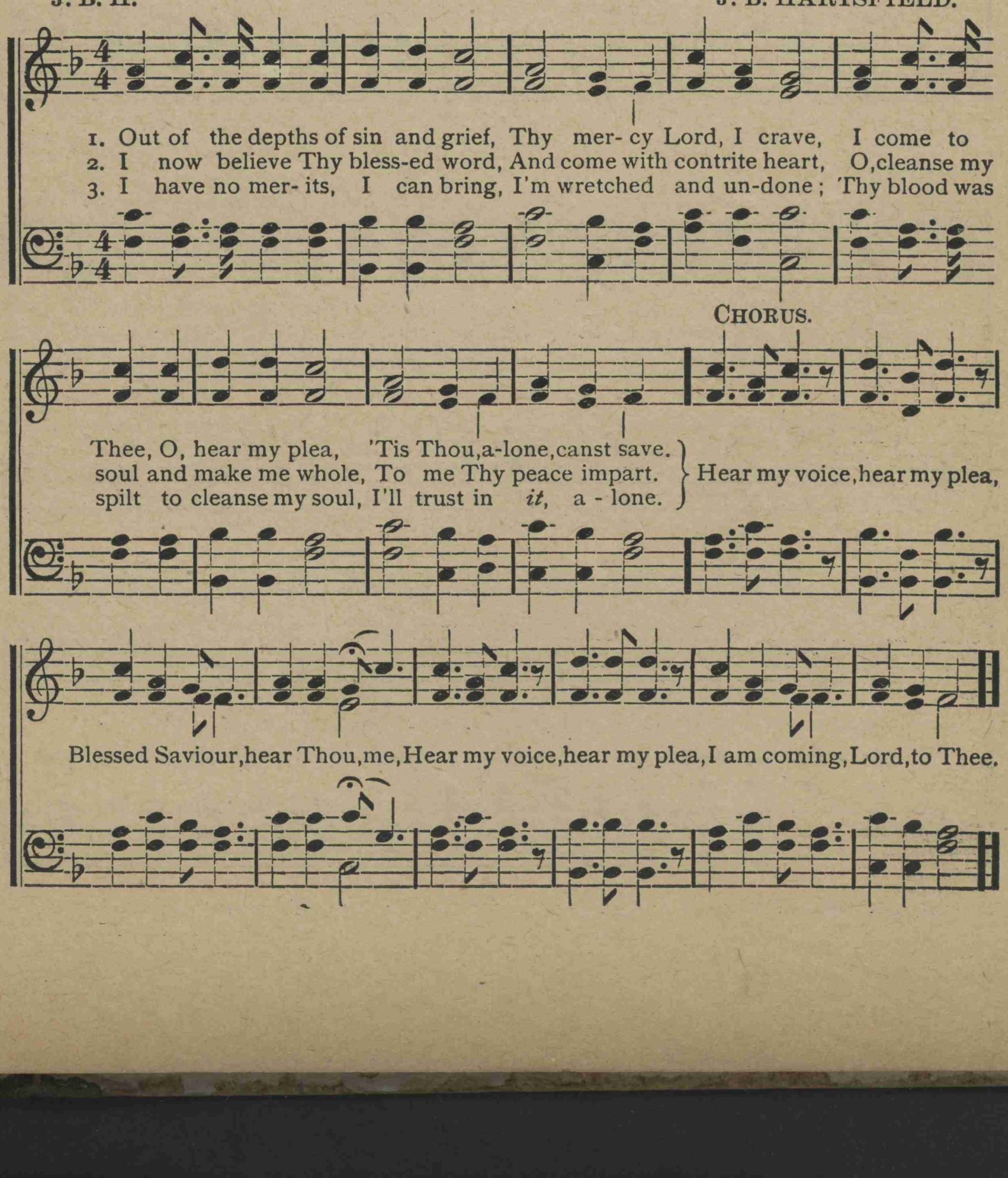
What a glo - rious tho't to cheer us,.....

Going Home.—Concluded.



No. 171. Lord, I Come.

J. B. H. J. B. HARTSFIELD.



No. 172

Jesus Arose.

E. F. S. E. F. STANTON.

1. Je - sus a-rose with glo - ry from the grave, Death lost its sting the
2. God's an - gel rolled the might- y stone a - way, Je - sus came forth, the
3. Je - sus a-rose and reigns in heav'n a - bove, O mag - ni - fy His

grave its vic - to - ry, Sing with de-light His won-drous pow'r to save,
liv - ing from the dead, "Come, see the place where once the Sav - iour lay,"
name for - ev - er more! We shall be raised and filled with per- fect love,

REERAIN.

Tell - ing the news of peace and lib - er - ty.
"He is not here," the shin - ing an - gel said.
Giv - en a home on Canaan's hap - py shore.

} Je - - - sus a-rose, Je - sus a-rose,

rose, Je - - - - sus a - rose,
Je - sus a - rose, yes, Je - sus a-rose, Je - sus a-rose, yes,

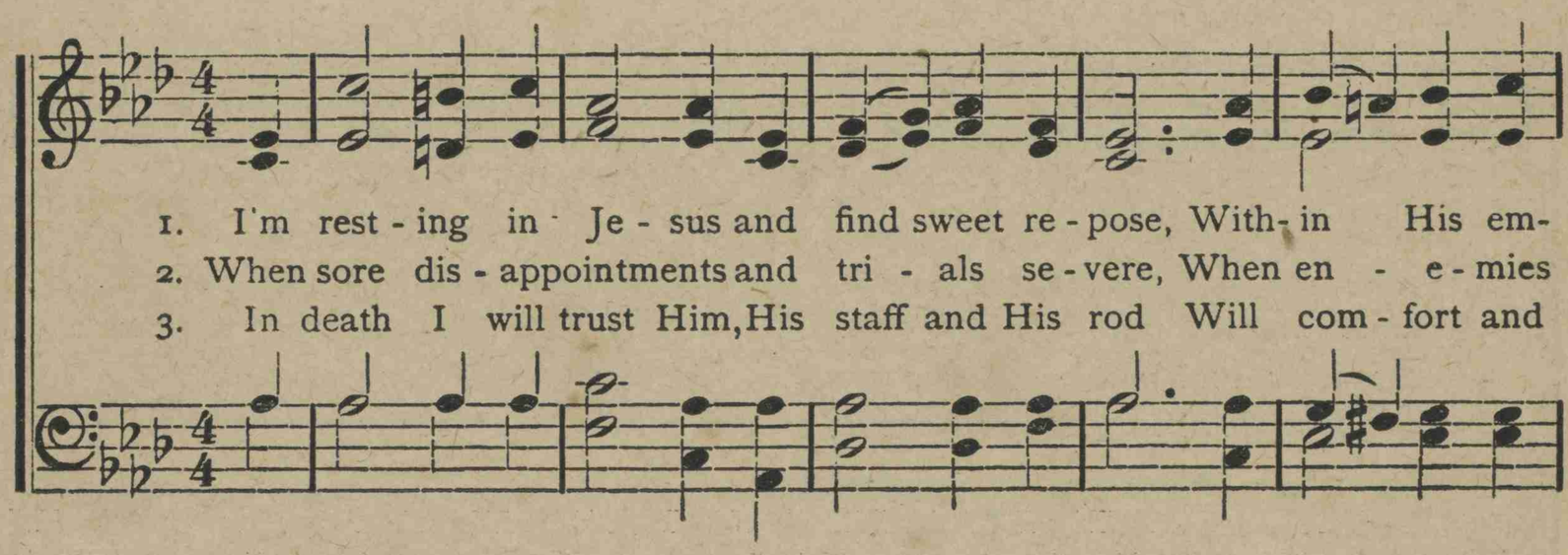
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Jesus Arose.—Concluded.



No. 173 Resting.

E. F. S. E. F. STANTON.





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No. 174

I Have Light.

E. W. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

1. Darkness wraps, my soul in gloom, Sounds un-earth-ly, from the tomb,
2. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus waits, to an - swer prayer,
3. Doubts and fears, have pressed me sore, Now I'll doubt, and fear no more;
4. On the cross, when Je-sus died, Crimson stains flow'd from His side,
5. Now by faith, the crown I see, Crown of life, that waits for me;

Drive, my joys, of life a - way, 'Till my Saviour's face I see.
Now, the darkness fades a - way, Light has come, be-hold! 'tis day.
Since my Saviour, points the way, Life, e - ter- nal, life I see.
These for sin, have wrought a cure, Saved from wrath, and made me pure.
Sounds of death, nor hell can move, Since I share my Sav-iour's love.

CHORUS. *cres.* *dim.*

Un - der the ban-ner, of His love, Hides the gloom, in joys so
His blessed love,

rit......

bright, Mounts my soul, to worlds on high, I have light, I have light.
in joys so bright,

No. 175 I Will Walk In the Light.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Ma - ny tho' my con-flicts be, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
2. Darkness from my way shall go, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
3. I have left the road of sin, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
4. Tho' with friends I here must part, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
5. Till my Sav-iour's face I see, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!

That my du - ty I may see, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
And sweet peace my soul shall know, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
There's a crown of life to win, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
Je - sus' love with-in my heart, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light!
Then with Him I'll ev - er be, There to walk in the light, There to walk in the light!

CHORUS.

I will walk, in the light, I will walk
I will walk in the light, In the light in the light, I will walk in the light!

in..... the gos - pel light, I will walk,
In the light, the gos - pel light, bless- ed light, I will walk in the light!

in the light, I will walk in the light, I will walk in the light.
bless-ed light,

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No. 176 Marching in the Light.

J. B. MOON. Fourth and fifth stanzas by F. L. E. W. D. EVRIDGE.

March time.

1. We're marching home to Canaan's land, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
2. We're marching nearer day by day, Marching in the beautiful light of God, To
3. Come march with us to Canaan's shore, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
4. Around the shining throne we'll meet, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
5. Then to a mansion bright and fair! Marching in the beautiful light of God, The

soon we'll join the angel band, Marching in the beautiful light of God. We are
that sweet home where lov'd ones stay, Marching in the beautiful light of God.
dwell with Christ forevermore, Marching in the beautiful light of God.
cast our crowns at Jesus' feet, Marching in the beautiful light of God.
angels will at-tend us there, Marching in the beautiful light of God.

CHORUS.

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

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DGE.



od, And
od, To
God, And
God, And
God, The



HORUS.



We are



,march-



the
g in the

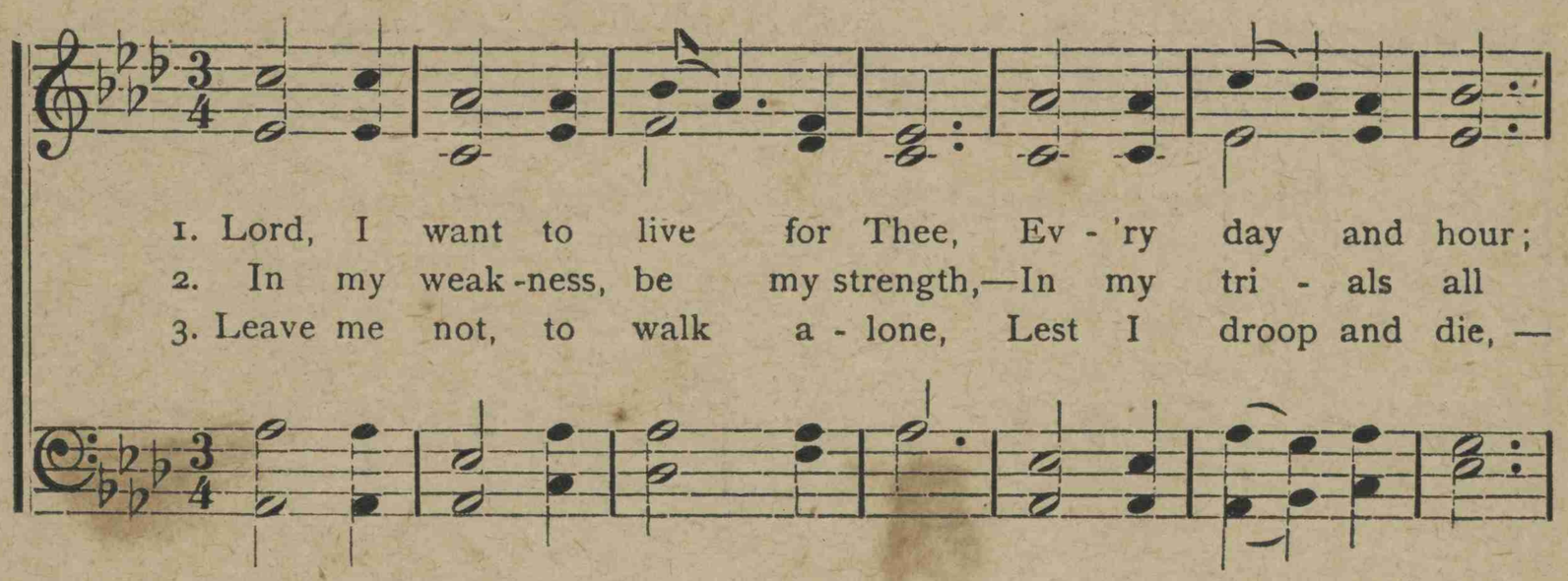


God.



No. 177 Keep Me Ev'ry Day.

F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Lord, I want to live for Thee, Ev - 'ry day and hour;
2. In my weak-ness, be my strength,—In my tri - als all
3. Leave me not, to walk a - lone, Lest I droop and die, —



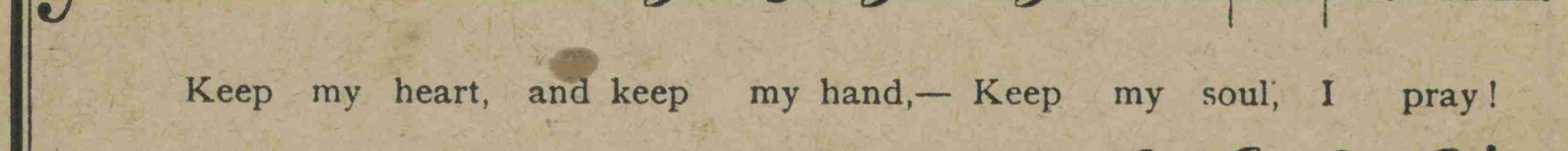
Let Thy spir - it be with me, In its sav - ing pow'r!
Be Thou, near me all the day,— Hear my ev - 'ry call!
Let Thy spir - it go with me, And at - tend my cry!



CHORUS.



Keep my heart, and keep my hand,— Keep my soul, I pray!





Keep my tongue to speak Thy praise,—Keep me all the way!

No. 178

He is Coming.

Rev. J. D. HENDRICKSON. F. L. EILAND.

1. The time is near when Je - sus, From heav - en will de-scend;
2. We'll all go up to-geth - er, The ris - en dead and we,
3. The book will then be o - pen, And Christ the Lord shall read,

With might - y shout de-clar - ing, That time is at an end;
To meet our Lord in heav - en, And ev - er with Him be;
The sen - tence of each mor - tal, Ac - cord - ing to each deed;

We'll hear the trum - pet sound - ing, The dead in Christ shall rise,
And then the might - y na - tions, Both great and small shall stand,
He'll turn a - way the wick - ed, From heav - en they must go,

And we who still are liv - ing, Be caught up to the skies.
Be - fore an aw - ful judg - ment, To wait a just com-mand.
With all for-get - ting na - tions, In - to e - ter - nal woe.

He is Coming.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He is com-ing! He is com-ing!

Coming by and by, is coming, yes, He's coming! Shall we, Shall we gladly meet Him?

Who will stand . . . . . when He comes?

When He comes a-gain? Standing robed and ready? When He comes, He comes?

No. 179 Rock of Ages.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death.

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side that flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save and Thou a-lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne.

Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

No. 180

By His Side.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. When I am by His side, Who knows my ev-'ry care, (My wants) My
2. I feel no dread of foes, For when they would come nigh (His arm) His
3. The storms tho' fierce and wild, Can give me no un-rest, (He calls) He

wants are all sup-plied, (supplied,) And I'm con-tent-ed there.
arm a-round me goes, (it goes,) And they must pass me by.
calls, "Come near, my child, (my child,) Still near-er to my breast."

CHORUS.

Safe - ly,

Safe-ly hid-ing, hid-ing from all danger, By my loving Saviour's side,

Rest - ing,

Sweetly rest-ing on His lov-ing bosom, And my wants are all supplied.

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No. 181 I'm Thinking of Heaven.

(Dedicated to F. L. EILAND.)

"I go to prepare a place for you that where I am ye may be also."—*Jesus.*
JOHN 14: 3.

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

1. We read of the cit - y where pure wa- ters gleam, A cit - y that's
2. We sing of the cit - y of jas - per and gold, With beau - ties and
3. I think of that cit - y with streets all a - glow With light from the
4. To - geth - er we'll work in the vine - yard of song, And oft for each

free from all sor - row and care; And oft - en I ask my - self
grand - eurs so won-drous- ly rare, We sing of the an - gels the
Fa - ther and Sav - iour so dear; And won - der should I, there so
oth - er we'll breathe a low pray'r, In - vok - ing God's bless - ings to

as if in dream, O shall I be found a-mong those that dwell there?
num - bers un - told, But tell me, oh, tell me will you, I meet there?
hap - pi - ly go, If I would meet you with dear loved ones so fair.
help us a - long, 'Till Je - sus shall call us to dwell with Him there.

CHORUS

Shall I,..... shall you..... be found among those that dwell there?
shall you, shall I, shall you dwell there?

Cho. for last stanza.

Then I,..... then you,..... will be found among those that dwell there.
then you, then I, then you dwell there.

Shall I,..... shall you..... be found among those that dwell there?
shall you, shall I, shall you

Then I,..... then you..... will be found among those that dwell there.
then you, then I, then you

Used by per. of J. E. Thomas, Wortham, Texas.

No. 182

In the Light.

JOHN C. F. KYGER. F. L. EILAND.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, let us sing, In the light, in the light,
2. You are on your jour - ney home, In the light, in the light,
3. Shout and sing your joy - ful songs, In the light, in the light,
4. Je - sus Christ will hold your hand, In the light, in the light,

Prais - es to our Lord and King, In the light of God.
Je - sus bids you all to come, In the light of God.
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, In the light of God.
Guide you to the Ca - naan land, In the light of God.

Give to Je - sus all your praise, In the light, in the light,
You are hap - py as you go In the light, in the light,
For in heav'n your souls shall rest In the light, in the light,
Fear - ing noth - ing as you go, In the light, in the light,

Praise Him for His works and ways, In the light of God.
Je - sus wash - es white as snow, In the light of God.
'Mid the count - less mill - ions blest, In the light of God.
Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low, In the light of God.

CHORUS. *Repeat, slowly and softly.*

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

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AND.

e light,
e light,
e light,
e light,

God.
God.
God.
God.

light,
light,
light,
light,

God.
God.
God.
God.

ftly.

King.

No. 183

I'll Onward Go.

For Baptismal Occasions.

J. F. M.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. I am now re-solved to walk, In the Lord's ap - point - ed ways,
2. Je - sus, while on earth be - low, Passed this way, and I must go,
3. Tho' de - rid - ed I may be, By my kin-dred, friends or foe,
4. Tho' all earth and hell op - pose, I'm re-solved to fol - low on;

Trust - ing Christ from day to day, Tell - ing oth - ers to o - bey.
Passed be - neath de - ris - sion's wave, Yes, I'll fol - low where He goes.
Still, dear Lord, I'll cling to Thee, Where Thou call-est I will go.
On, and on, while here be - low, Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low on.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I'll on- ward, on - ward go, Onward in this Heav'nly way,

Mat-ters not what be the cost, I will e'er my Lord o - bey.

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No. 184

Leaning on Thee.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es found in Thy word; Pre - cious for - ev - er to me;
2. Sweet-er Thy prom - is - es as they un - fold, More of their beau - ty I see;
3. Sweet-er and sweet - er Thy prom - is - es now, And at the end I shall be,

Light'ning the bur - dens of life as they come,
Bright-er, and bright-er my path-way has grown,
Rich - ly re - ward - ed by trust-ing Thy word,

CHORUS.

Sav-iour, I'm lean-ing on Thee.
Sav-iour, while leaning on Thee.
Sav-iour, and lean-ing on Thee.

Leaning dear Sav-iour, on Thee,.....
I'm leaning on Thee,

I'm lean-ing dear Sav-iour, on Thee,..... I'm trust-ing the
I'm lean-ing on Thee,

Slower and softer.

prom - is - es found in Thy word, Sav-iour, I'm lean - ing on Thee.

No. 185 Toiling for the Master.

Words and Music by M. DUNAGIN.

1. Are you toil - ing dai - ly for the Mas - ter? Are you pray - ing,
2. Broth - er, broth - er, be you nev- er i - dle While there are so
3. Haste! O haste! you with this dy - ing mes - sage How He died up -

pray- ing as you go? Will you go and tell the dy - ing na - tions,
ma- ny souls to die; Lift your eyes, be - hold the gold- en har - vest,
on the cru - el tree, Tell them how He free - ly shed for sin - ners

CHORUS.

Now to the fount-ain of life they may go?
And let your ears hear the lost na- tions cry!
His precious blood that their souls may be free.

Toil - - - ing,
Toiling with the na - tions,

Toil - - - ing,
Toil-ing day by day, Tell-ing of His dy - ing love!

Toil - -
Toiling for the

ing, Toil - - - ing,
Mas - ter, Toil- ing with the na - tions, Pointing them to heav'n a- bove.

No. 186 I Glory in the Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

F. L. EILAND. C. O. HARTSFIELD.

1. My load of sin He has re-moved, And showed the cross to me;
2. To Him my life, my all I owe, And here the world shall see,
3. My walk, my talk, my pray'r, my song, His love for me will show;

I'll take it up and fol-low Him, My glo-ry it shall be.
This bless-ed cross this wondrous cross, Up-held for Him by me.
While I my cross in meekness bear, Thro' this vain world be-low.

CHORUS.

I glo - - - - ry in the cross, My
I glo-ry in the cross, the bless-ed cross,

soul, it doth set free! I glo - - - - ry in the
I glo-ry in the cross, the

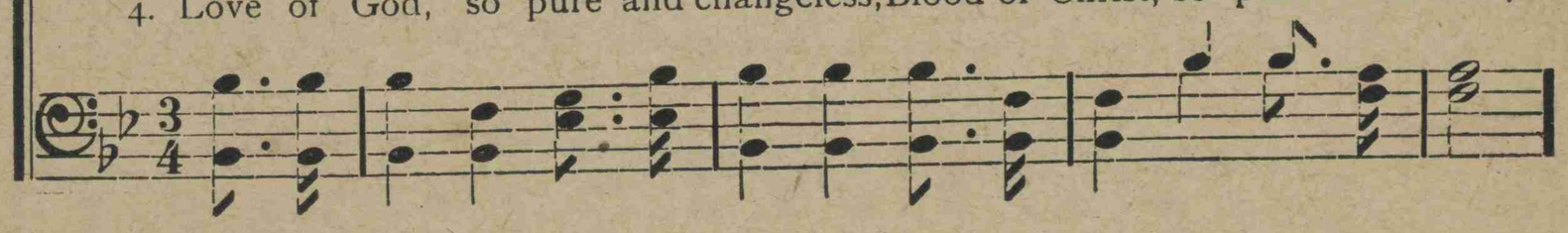
cross,..... I'm glad there's one for me!
bless-ed cross, for me!

No. 187 Showers of Blessings.

Anon. F. L. EILAND.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ings, Thou art scat-t'ring full and free,
2. Pass me not, O, God my Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O gra- cious Sav-iour,—Let me live and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so pure and free;





Show'rs, the thirst - y land re - fresh-ing. Let some droppings falls on me!
Thou might'st leave me; but, the rath- er, Let Thy mer - cy light on me!
Fain I'm long- ing for Thy fav - or: Whilst Thou'rt calling, call for me!
Grace of God, so full and boundless; Mag- ni - fy it all in me!



REFRAIN.



E - ven me,..... E - ven me,..... Let some drop - - pings fall on me!
oh, Lord, droppings, droppings



Rit.

E - ven me,..... E - ven me, oh, Let some droppings fall on me!
Lord,

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No. 188

The Song of Salvation.

F. L. EILAND. J. E. THOMAS.

1. The song of sal - va - tion I ev - er will sing, 'Tis sweet-er by
2. No song have I heard will my soul here re- lieve, When burdened and
3. This song of sal - va - tion, O sing it to me, When here all my

far to my ear, Than all the sweet songs of my childhood and home,
sore - ly dis- tressed Like this the sweet song of sal - va- tion that tells
course I have run, In- scribe it a - bove me, in let- ters that glow,

CHORUS.

E'en those of my kin-dred so dear.
My soul from its weepings to rest.
What Je - sus' sal - va - tion hath done.
} Sal - va - tion's sweet

} Sal-va-tion's sweet song, sweet

song, will bear . . . . . me a - long, Up
sweet-er than all, will bear me a - long, a - long on my way Up

out . . . . and a - way o'er the tide, ... And
out and a-cross a - way o'er the tide, o'er the tide, surg-ing tide,

The Song of Salvation.—Concluded.

it I will sing, for me it will bring to dwell by my Saviour's dear side.

No. 189 The Gospel Story.

F. L. EILAND. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I've heard the gos - pel sto - ry, And sure - ly it is true;
2. Good news, O let me tell it! To na - tions all a - round,
3. Go preach this glo- rious gos - pel, That Je - sus all may know,
4. O let them hear this sto - ry! This gos - pel prom - ise claim,

It of - fers free sal - va - tion, This, noth - ing else can do.
That here a free sal - va - tion, In Je - sus I have found.
And to Him, for sal - va - tion, The sin - ners lost, may go.
And know this great sal - va - tion, Through Je - sus' bless - ed name.

CHORUS.

Tell it a - gain, tell it a - gain; Noth - ing with it will com - pare!

Tell it a - gain, tell it a - gain; Noth - ing with it will com - pare.

No. 190

Gather In.

H. W. ELLIOTT. D. L. GILBERT.

Animato.

1. Hear the bells so sweetly ring-ing, Hear, O hear them al- most say;
2. While the bells are sweetly ring-ing, Haste, O haste ye chil-dren on;
3. Still the bells cease not their ring-ing, Still more earnest seems the chime;

Gath-er in, ye lit - tle chil-dren, To the Sunday school to - day.
Come and learn of Je - sus ear - ly, Ere the gold-en morn is gone.
And the soft re-bounding ech- oes But im-press the pres- ent time.

CHORUS.

Gather in, Gather in, Hap-py children one and all,
one and all, Gath-er in,
Gath - er in, Come and learn of Christ to-day; And His
Gath - er in.
blest commands o - bey, Let the chil-dren one and all gath - er in.

No. 191

Happy Voices.

Words and music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Let the hap-py voi - ces of the children dear, Sing the praise of Je - sus,
2. Learning of His goodness, seeking to o- bey All His blest command-ments,
3. And when singing's over in this lower land, They can meet up yonder,

with a heart of cheer, For His lov - ing kind-ness, and His ten-der care,
now and ev - 'ry day; Will-ing too, and read - y, ev - er to for-give,
with that spir-it band; Then with an-gel voi - ces they shall there unite,

O - ver and around us, here and ev-'ry-where. Beau - - ti - ful,
Af-ter His ex-am - ple, meekly here to live.
Prais-ing Je- sus ev - er, ev - er with delight. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful,

songs, We hear them now, songs of the chil-dren dear,
songs, We hear them, hear them now, sweet songs of the children, children dear,

Prais - ing the name of Je-sus all, All with a heart of cheer.
Dear chil-dren, prais-ing the name of Je - sus all,

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No. 192

Happy Sunshine.

F. L. EILAND. J. D. PROVENCE.

1. Let the hap - py sun - shine Of God's e - ter - nal love,
2. Down life's fleet - ing path - way, Give out its rays of light,
3. In each nook and cor - ner, Let there its warmth be found,
4. Let it free - ly bathe them, Who ne'er have felt be - fore,

Glow with - in Thy bo - som, Thy ev - 'ry act to move.
That the hope of oth - ers May by it be more bright.
Stim - u - la - tion giv - ing To ev - 'ry ic - y mound.
Sun - shine God has giv - en Those who will Him a - dore.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful sun - shine, won - der - ful sun - shine, Out of thy

bo - som let it flow; Beau- ti - ful sun - shine, won-der - ful

sun - shine, Out for the Sav - iour, let it go.

No. 193 Glory to Thy Name.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Thou art my ref - uge and my song, Ev - er will I praise Thy name,
2. When tri - als thick, and fast, as - sail, Wilt Thou, then, O, Lord draw near,
3. With- out Thine aid, dear Lord, I know, Here, my love, would droop and die;
4. And, when my work, on earth, is done, And, when I, am called to die;

For me Thy life - blood free - ly flowed, Cleansing all my guilt - y stain.
And give me strength, to o - ver-come All my con - flicts, tho' se - vere?
O, grant, dear Lord, that I, may share, Life e - ter - nal, bye and bye!
Wilt Thou, dear Lord, draw near to me, There, to waft my soul a - way?

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, to Thy name! O, how sweet to sing Thy fame!

'Twas for me, Thy blood was shed, Cleansing all my guilt - y stain!

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No. 194 Beautiful Christmas Morn.

F. R LATTA. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Beau- ti - ful Christmas morn, Bless-ing the saddened earth; Un - to a
2. Beau- ti - ful Christmas morn, Bright-er than all the past! Tidings by
3. Beau- ti - ful Christmas morn, Bear-ing such Gift to men! Shepherds, with

world for - lorn, Bring-ing the Saviour's birth! Patriarchs liv'd and died,
an- gel borne, Tell of His birth, at last! Ma- ny, the prophet's word,
joy, re - turn Un - to their flocks a-gain! Glad-ly would we have sped,

Onward the ages swept; What of the promis - es? Faith-ful-ly they were kept!
Did, with rejoicing, greet! Many, the promised Lord, Vainly had long to meet!
E-ven a-long with them, When the bright angel said, Christ was in Bethlehem!

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful morn, beau - ti - ful morn, When the dear Lord was born!
Beau-ti - ful morn, beau- ti- ful morn the dear Lord was born!

Beau-ti- ful morn, beau - ti- ful morn, Beau- ti- ful Christmas morn!
Beau-ti-ful morn, beau-ti-ful,

No. 195 Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

F. L. EILAND. J. W. ACUFF.

1. Go, in ear - ly morning, in - to the har-vest white, Sing a song of gladness,
2. For the faint and weary, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and dreary,
3. In the name of Je - sus, gath-er the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la - bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus, o - ver the na - tion ring,
weep-ing an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching, un-der a load of care,
wag - es, He you will pay; Go with great rejoic - ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com-ing evening, beauti- ful gleanings bring. } See.....the beau-ti - ful
Lend a hand of com-fort, cov - er its ailings there. }
Thrust thy glowing sick-le, bringing the har-vest in. } See you there, the beautiful

har - vest white! Go,..... and la - bor with all your might; Let..... your
har - vest white! Go, ye there, and la - bor with all your might; Let them there your

Repeat Chorus Softly.

an-thems of glad-ness ring, Go,..... and beau-ti - ful glean-ings bring!
an thems of glad-ness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti - ful glean-ings bring!

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No. 196 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLS SHAW. F. L. EILAND.

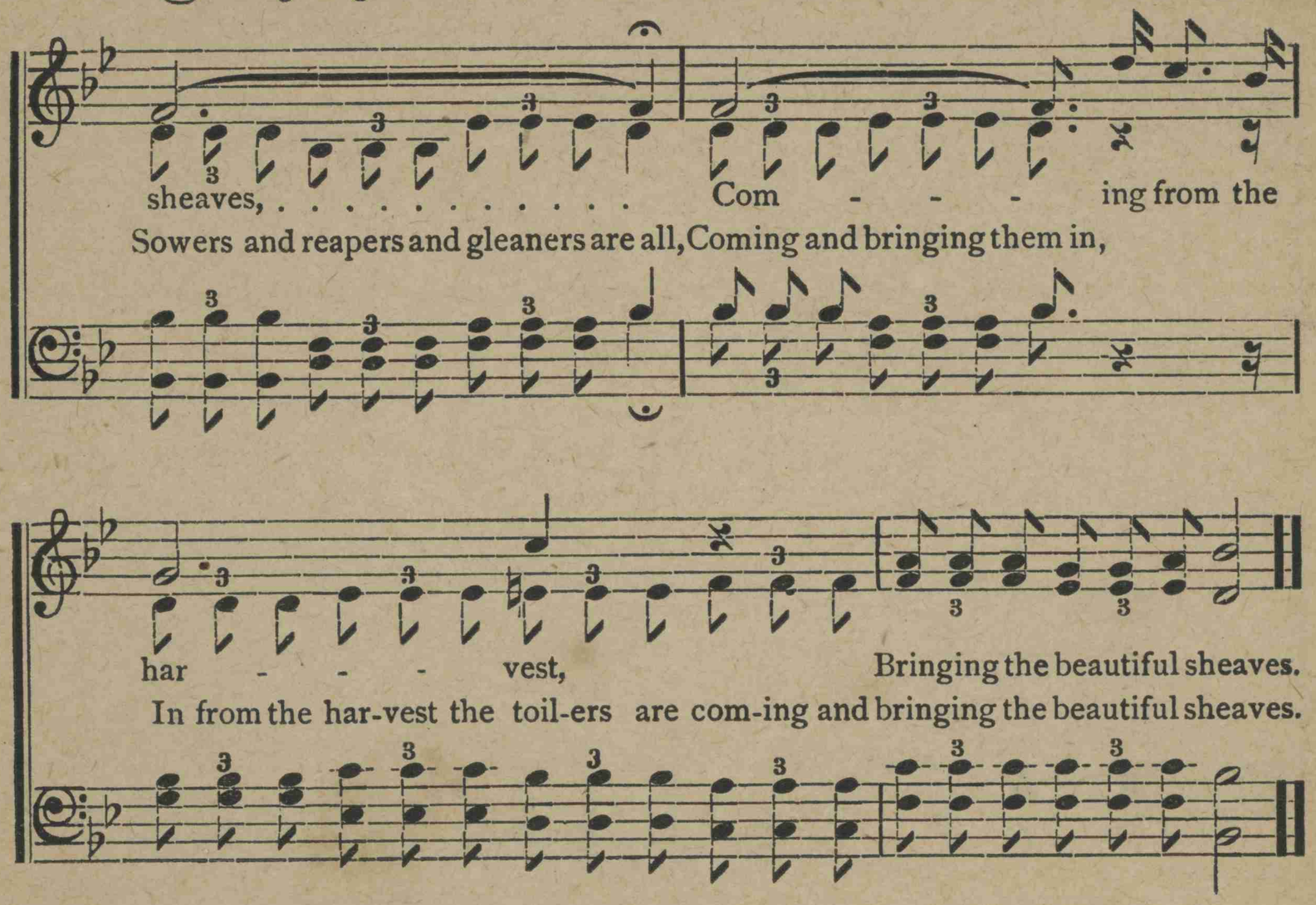
1. Sow-ing in the morning sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide and the dew - y eve, Wait- ing for the har - vest and the time of reap-ing,
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la- bor end- ed,
3. Go, then, e-v'n weep ing, sow-ing for the Mas- ter, Thro' the loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o- ver, He will bid us welcome,
4. We in tears may sow them, but with joy we'll greet them, When the precious fruit we find a-mong the leaves, Gath'ring in the har - vest, to the Master's Kingdom,

CHORUS.

We shall come rejoic- ing, bringing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bringing the golden sheaves, the sheaves, Bring - - - - ing in the beau- ti - ful gold- en sheaves, Bringing the beau - ti - ful sheaves,

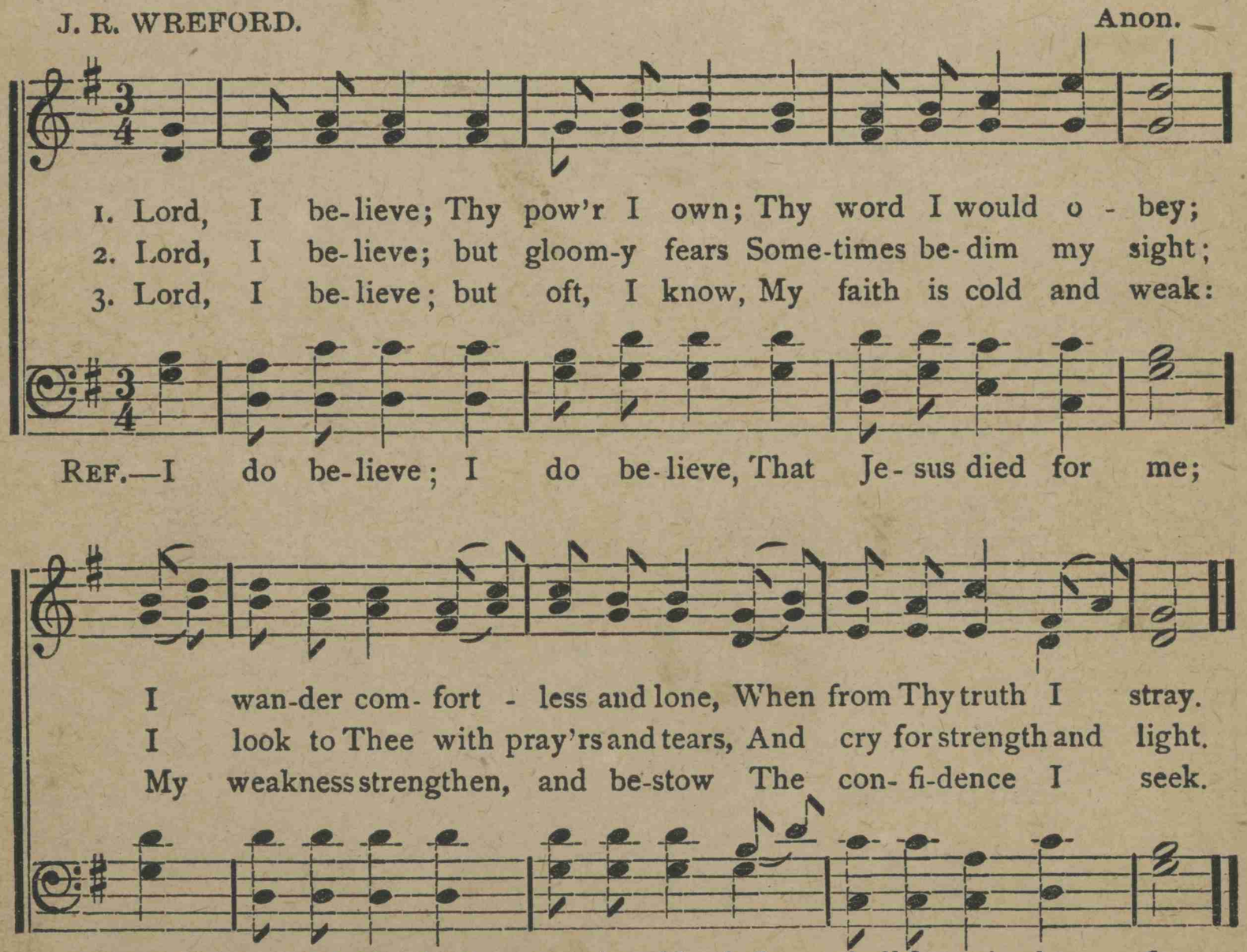
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Bringing in the Sheaves.—Concluded.



No. 197 I Believe. C. M.

J. R. WREFORD. Anon.



No. 198

When I See The Blood.

JOHN. JOHN B. VAUGHAN.

1. Christ our Redeem - er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus can save, As He has prom - ised
3. Judg- ment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject - ed,
4. Oh, what compas - sion, oh, bound-less love, Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all the due; All who re-ceive Him, need nev - er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin - ner hear Him, trust in His word,
who have re- fused? Oh, sin - ner, hast - en, let Je - sus in,
Je - sus is true; All who believe, are safe from the storm,

CHORUS.

For He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
see the blood, o- ver you.

From "White Robes," by per.

No. 199 Sowing the Tares.

"Be not deceived: God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6: 7.

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Words by a "Convict." CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Sow-ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, Sow-ing of mal - ice,
2. Sow-ing the tares, how dark the black sin, Ming-ling a curse with
3. Sow-ing the tares that bring sor-row down, Robs of its jew - els
4. Sow-ing the tares un- der cov-er of night, Which might have been wheat, all

spite and de - ceit, We might have sown roses a - mid life's sad cares, While
life's sweetest hymn; And heed-ing no anguish, no pit - eous pray'rs, While
life's fair- est crown; And turn-ing to sil- ver the once gold-en hairs, Grown
gold- en and bright; O heart; turn to God with re - pentance and pray'r, And

CHORUS.

we were so cru- el - ly sowing the tares.
we were so cru- el - ly sowing the tares.
whit-er and whiter, as we sowed the tares.
plead His forgiveness for sowing the tares.

Sow - ing, sow - ing,
Sow-ing the tares, sow-ing the tares,

We hum- bly re - pent for sow- ing the tares, sow - - - ing,
sow - ing the tares,

sow - - - ing, We plead God's for - give-ness for sow-ing the tares.
sow - ing the tares,

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No. 200 "See that Jesus Gets it All."

"See that Jesus gets it all." Those were the dying words of a little girl recently in the city of New York. She had been saving up her pennies until they amounted to nearly a dollar, and she desired that they be all given to Jesus. That was her "last will and testament." She had not much to give; but it was all freely given to Jesus. What a blessed thing it would be for our colleges and for the cause of missions,—in short, for the cause of Christ on earth,—if, "in making their wills," the members of the Church whom God has blessed with an abundance of this world's goods, would imitate the example of this noble little Christian. She felt that Jesus had done so much for her and was so precious to her on her dying bed that she earnestly desired to give all she had to him. Doubtless others would feel as she did if they had as much religion as she had. What a lesson she has taught men and women of wealth. "A little child shall lead them."

E. R. LATTA. G. W. LYON.

Moderato.

1. She had heard about the heath - en, In the lands beyond the sea;.....
2. She was fond of pret - ty pic- tures, Toys and dollies pleas'd her, too;.....
3. Oh, for such a no - ble spir - it As that lit - tle child pos - sessed!..

Who in su - per- sti-tious dark - ness, But for mis-sions, all must be:
But, she sav'd her slow-earn'd pen-nies, With a bet - ter end in view;
Oh, to con - se-crate to Je - sus What may make the heath-en blest!

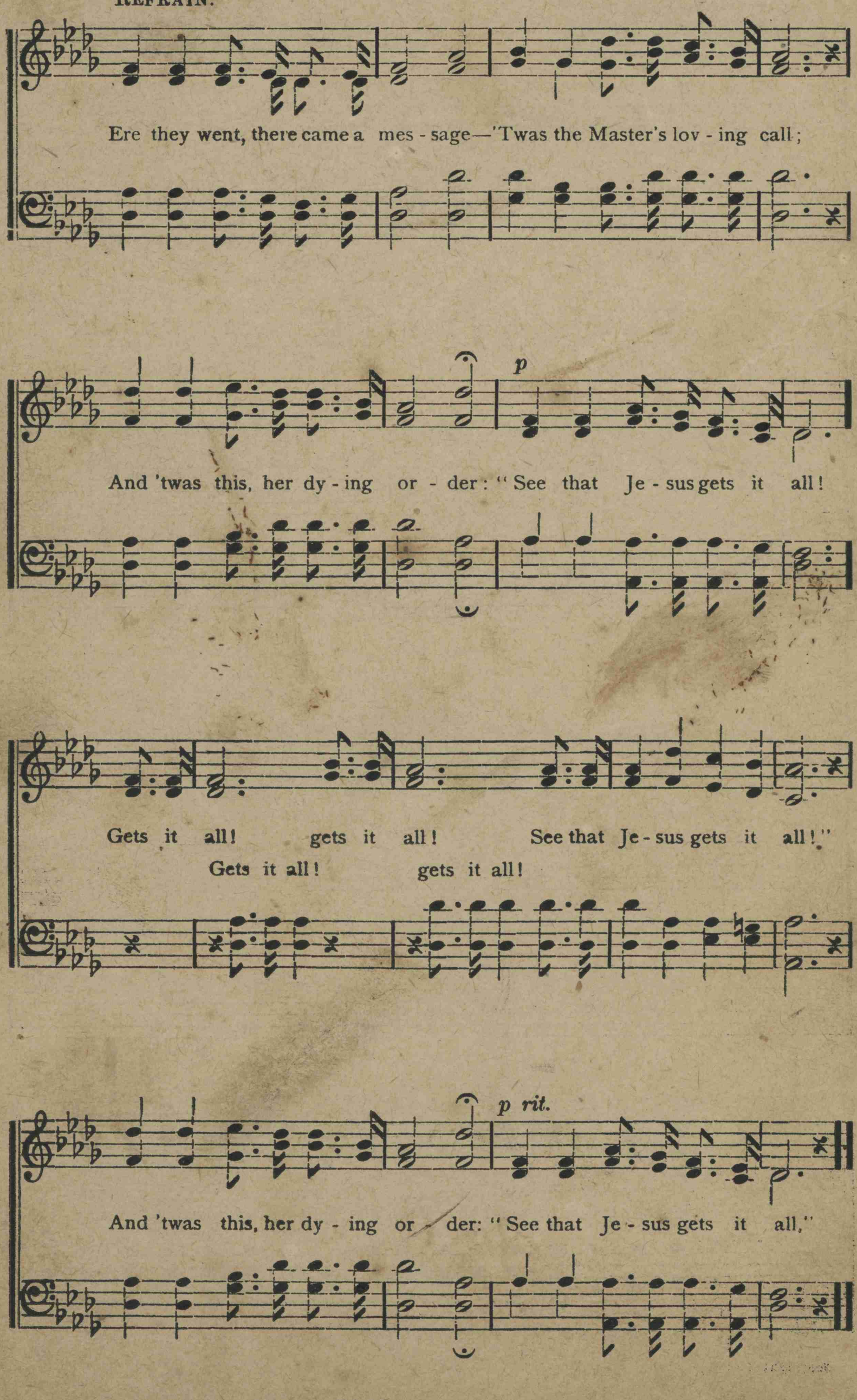
What could she do in her weak- ness, To as - sist the toil - ers there?
Best of all, she loved her Sav - iour, And, as earth - ly things grew dim,
When our spir - its shall be bid - den, O'er the stream of death, to cross.

She could send them all her pen - nies, And could speed them with a pray'r.
She de-clared her lit - tle treas - ure Sure - ly should be giv - en Him.
Oh, how sweet, to leave be- hind us, Some-thing for the Sav-iour's cause!

By permission.

"See that Jesus Gets it All."—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 201. Lead Me, Saviour, Lead Me.

D. H. W. D. H. WOMACK.

Slowly.

1. Sav- iour, gen- tle Shepherd, lead me day by day, For I am so
2. Tho' the flesh, in weak-ness, to temp-ta - tions yield, Be Thou ev - er
3. Oh, how oft' I mur-mur when my faith seems vain, When Thou bidst me

prone to wan - der a - way; Oh, and so for - get - ful that I
near my spir - it to shield, Though my feet may stum - ble o'er ma -
suf - fer sor - row or pain, Yet, 'tis love and mer - cy when the

need to be Ev - er kept and guid - ed, Sav - iour, by Thee.
ny a stone, Do Thou not for - sake, nor leave me a - lone.
chas-tening rod, Bids my soul re - mem - ber Thou art my God.

CHORUS.

Lead..... me, Sav - iour, lead me..... On life's
Lead, oh, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me day by day,

jour - ney much I need Thee;..... From tempta - - tion safe - ly
On life's journey much I need Thee all the way; From tempta- tion safe - ly

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Lead Me, Saviour, Lead Me.

Rit.

keep me,..... Draw me clos - - er, clos- er still to Thee.
keep me by Thy pow'r, Draw me clos- er, clos- er still to Thee, ev-'ry hour.

No. 202 Coronation.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res -trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all ma - jes - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all ma - jes - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 203 Ye Are the Light of the World.

Ye are the light of the world. MATT. 5: 14.

Dedicated to Rev. J. B. FLETCHER, Hico, Tex.

PEARL HATCHETT, arr. by E. S. D. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, chris - tian, do not hide your light! For ye are the
2. Go show to all the path of right, For ye are the
3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the

light of the world, But keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For
light of the world, Go bring the stray - ing back to light, For
light of the world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For

CHORUS.

ye are the light of the world. } For ye are the light of the
ye are the light of the world.
ye are the light of the world. } For ye are the light, the

world,..... For ye are the light of the world;.....
light of the world, For ye are the light, the light of the world;

Then keep your lamps all burn - ing bright, For ye are the light of the world.

No. 204

Whiter Than Snow.

H. E. M.

H. E. McAFEE.

1. Still I am sing - ing Jesus of Thee! Blessed Redeem - er,
Still I am sing Je-sus, of Thee! Bless-ed Redeem-er,
2. Je-sus, ac- cept the tribute I bring, (tribute I bring,) Not of myself, or
3. Still I am sing - ing, Jesus of Thee! (Jesus of Thee!) Simple, my tones of
4. When as my work is ending be-low, (ending below,) Bidding farewell to

precious to me Tell the good news where-ev-er I
pre- cious to me! tell the good news!
creed will I sing, (here will I sing,) On - ly Thy blood that sinners may
mu- sic may be, (simple may be,) Fill me with love as homeward I
loved ones below; (loved ones below;) Then will my soul mount upward and

go! Je-sus has washed me whiter than snow!
where-ev - er I go, Je-sus has washed, yes, whiter than snow!
know, (sinners may know,) Jesus can wash them whiter than snow, (yes, whiter than snow.)
go, (homeward I go,) Singing, I'm washed ev'n whiter than snow! (yes, whiter than snow.)
go, (upward and go,) Join the glad triumph, whiter than snow, (yes, whiter than snow.)

Whiter than snow! The beautiful snow! Whiter than snow! The
whiter than snow, beauti- ful snow, whiter than snow,

beau-ti - ful snow, Tell to the world, where-ev- er I
beau - ti - ful snow! Tell to the world,

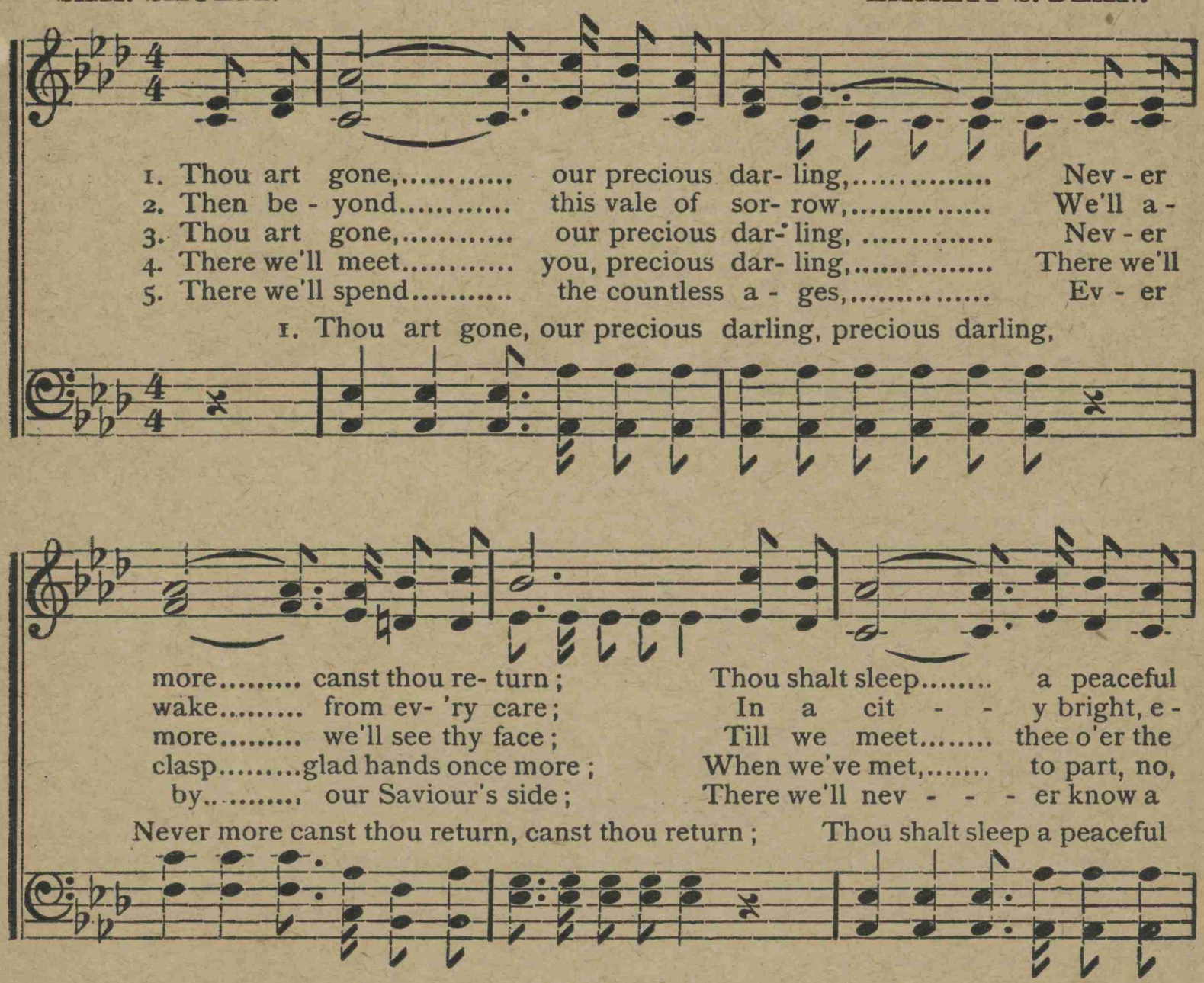
go! Je-sus has washed me whiter than snow!
where-ev-er I go. Je-sus has washed yes, whiter than snow!

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No. 205

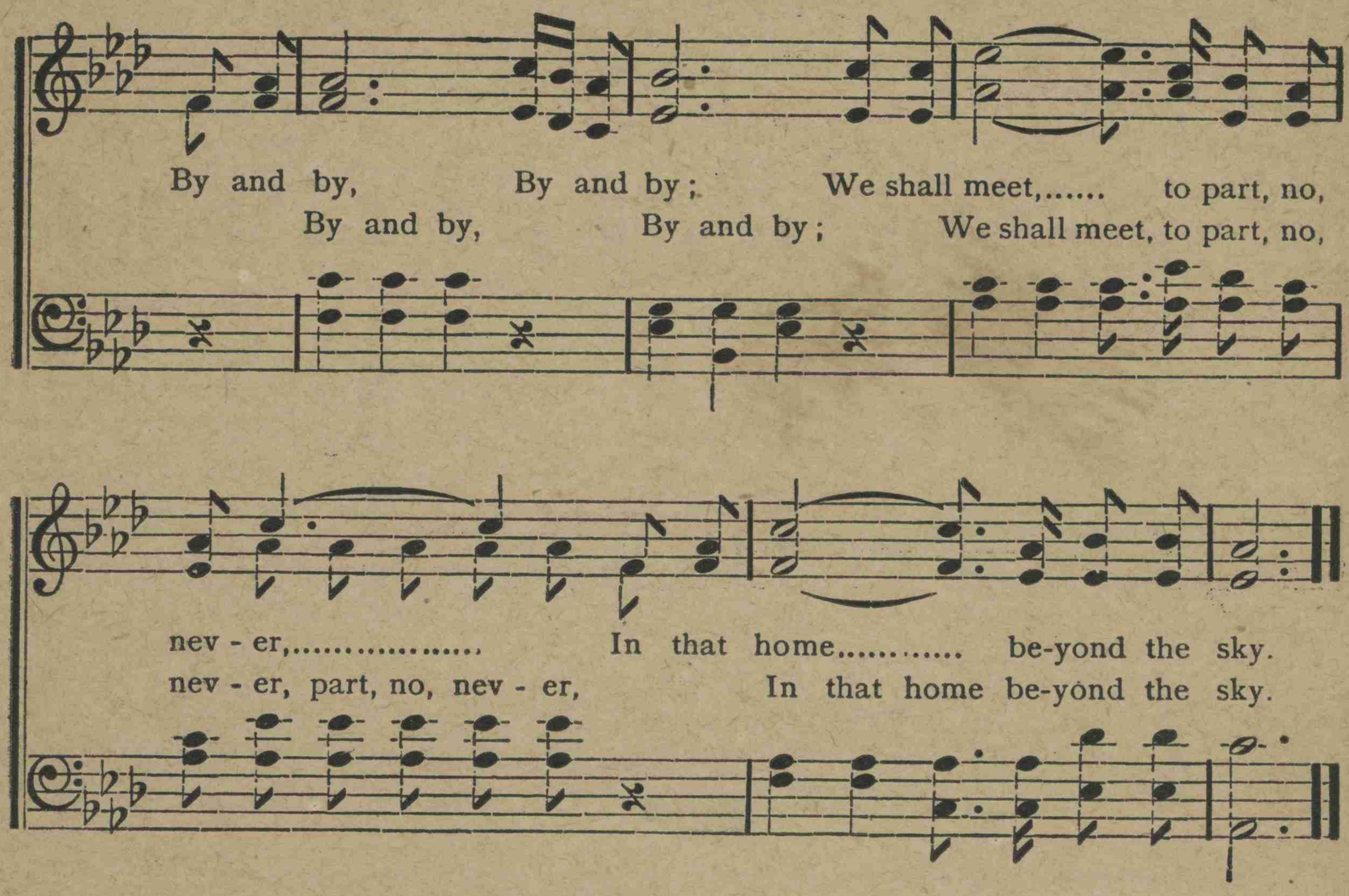
Thou art Gone.

SAM. SHULTZ. EMMETT S. DEAN.



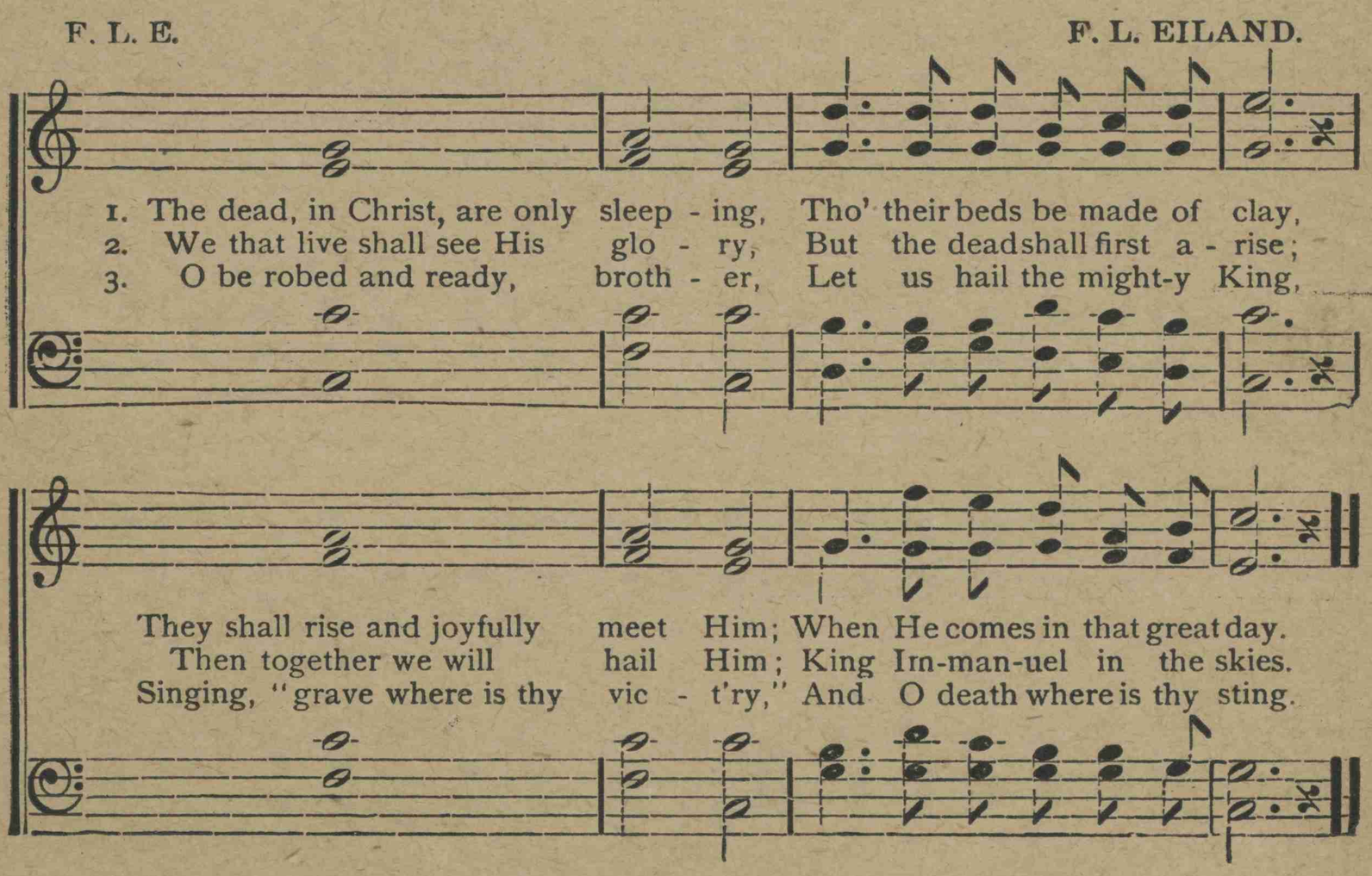
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Thou art Gone.—Concluded.



No. 206 Only Sleeping.

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



The sentiment of these songs, when used for burial service occasions, are intended, (as all others should be) to express the true situation of the departed ones, and to magnify the hope which we have of being reunited with them, and not as a medium to intensify our sorrow.

We should be careful in our selection and rendition of these songs, for these solemn moments, that they do not have a misleading tendency. After death, we can neither preach or sing a soul to heaven.

No. 207

To Glory Land.

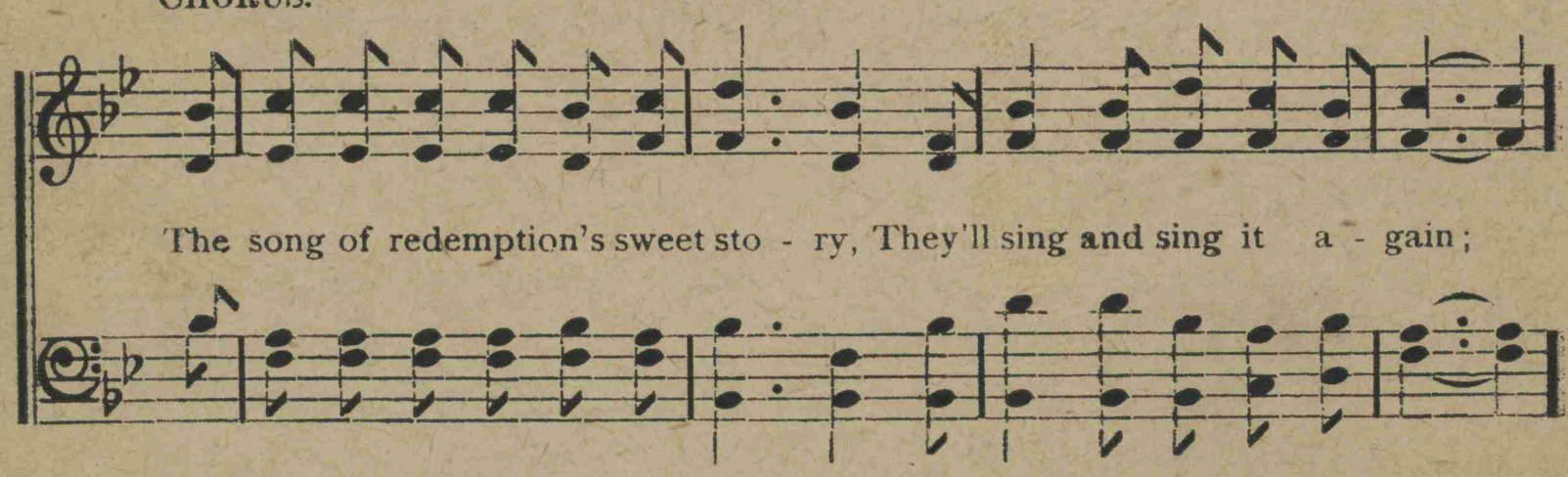
FOR FUNERAL DAY

One by one they leave us.

F. L. EILAND. W. D. EVRIDGE.



CHORUS.



No. 208 Mother, Meet Me at the River.

J. R. H. J. R. HONNOLL.

DUET.

1. Our moth - er, she has gone to rest, Her voice no more we'll hear;
2. O, how I miss her smil-ing face, And lov - ing ten - der care;
3. O, yes, I oft - en think of thee, And of thee do I dream;
4. O, moth - er, I am com-ing home, Yes, com - ing by and by;

Till we shall reach that land of bliss, Then we'll see moth - er dear.
Our home is now a lone - ly place, No one to use her chair.
But lone - ly is the hours to me, Since thou hast cross'd the stream.
And there we nev - er more shall roam, In that home o - ver there.

CHORUS.

I am com - - - ing by and by,.....

I am com - ing, yes, I'm com - ing by and by, yes by and by,

Com - ing home,..... ..... yes, by and by,.....

Com - ing home, yes com - ing home, yes, by and by, by and by,

Moth - er, meet..... me at the stream,.....

Moth - er, meet me at the riv - er, at the stream, that dread-ed stream,

When I come,..... oh, meet me there!.....

When I come to cross that stream, oh, meet me there, meet me there!

No. 209

Calling for Me.

NEVA E. PARKHILL. F. L. EILAND.

1. O - ver the tide of that Jas - per sea, Soft - ly a sweet voice is
2. O - ver the tide of that Jas - per sea, Soft - ly the ac-cents are
3. O - ver the tide of that Jas - per sea, Com - eth a vis - ion of

call - ing to me! Lov - ing and ten - der, be - seech - ing tone!
plead - ing with me; Plead - ing so gent - ly, in - vit - ing tone!
beau - ty to me! An - gels are look - ing, down from the dome!

CHORUS.

Dear - ly be-loved, O why long - er roam? Call - - ing for
Call - ing for me!

me! . . . . call - - ing for me! . . . . .
call - ing for me! o - ver the sea! o - ver the sea!

rit. pp

Call - - ing for me! . . . O - ver the Jas - per sea! . . .
Call-ing for me! call-ing for me! Jas - per sea!

No. 210 What Shall Our Record Be?

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. When to judg-ment we shall all be brought, Oh what, Oh what shall our
2. When the Lord shall call for you and me, Oh shall we all then be
3. Till the na - tions then shall there ap - pear, Oh who can tell what the

rec- ord then be? Shall we hear these words, Well done, well done?
rea - dy to go? Could we stand be - fore Him there in peace,
rec- ord will show? Shall the mill - ions all find peace and rest?

Or have the sad an-swer, ho, de - part ye from me!
Or with sad - dest fear-ings of e - ter - ni - ty's woe?
Will a - ny be banished, heav - en nev - er to know?

CHORUS.

What shall it be?
What shall it be? What shall it be? Oh what shall our rec-ord then be?

What shall it be?
What shall it be? What shall it be? Oh what shall our rec-ord then be?

Copyright, 1901, by J. F. Mayfield.

No. 211 I've Asked Him in to Stay.

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come into him."—Rev. 3 : 21.

Copyright, 1898, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My heart is fill'd with joy, for Christ my Saviour Has wash'd its sins away;
2. O sweet delight of en- ter-taining Je - sus An ev - er present Guest!
3. The doubt and gloom that once were dark around me, Are lost in faith and light!
4. I know not where my path of life may lead me—He on- ly knows the way;

By faith I know the past is all for-giv-en, And I've asked Him in to stay.
The sadness of my life is changed to gladness And its restlessness to rest.
Be - yond the darken'd tomb I see the shining Of the heav'nly mansion bright.
But this I know, He will forsake me nev - er, For I've asked Him in to stay.

CHORUS.

I have asked Him in to stay! Oh, the peace my spir - it knows As His love my soul o'er-flows, since I've asked Him in to stay, Since I've asked Him in to stay.

I have asked Him in to stay, he's a - bid - ing day by day!
Have asked Him in to stay.

Used by Pemission.

No. 212 When All Redeemed Singers Get Home.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7 : 14.

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

With expression.

1. My broth- er, a- wake, and sing the sweet sto - ry, Soon the day of re -
2. No mor - tal hath e'er conceived of the beau - ty, That a- waits the re -
3. Keep work-ing and sing, press on- ward my broth- er, Till the Sav-iour shall

un- ion will come; Then, oh, what a won- der- ful sing-ing in glo- ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear broth-er, you live up to du- ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each oth-er,

CHORUS.

When all redeemed sing- ers get home.
For soon our Redeem - er will come.
When all redeemed sing- ers get home.
} Then, oh, what a won- der- ful,

won-der- ful sing-ing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re- un- ion, re -

un- ion, thro' a - ges still ring-ing, When all redeemed sing- ers get home!

By permission.

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