The SHINING WAY

JAMES L. BAKER

KINGSPORT, TENN.

SHAPE NOTES

THE A. J. SHOWALTER COMPANY.

Dalton, Ga. Chattanooga, Tenn. Texarkana, Ark.-Tex.

No. 57 Singing at "Home, Sweet Home"

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. If sing- ing God's prais-es brings joy to the soul While here in this wil - der-ness-way we roam, What rapture 'twill bring us while a- ges shall roll
2. How wel-come the hour when u - nit - ed we sing The songs that so cheer us a - long life's way, But sweet-er, far sweet-er the mu- sic will ring,
3. Our spir - its are lift - ed on wings of de - light While sing-ing the songs that on earth we love, But what will it be when our souls take their flight

REFRAIN

To join in His prais - es at "home, sweet home."
When we shall be sing - ing at home some day. Sing-ing at "home, sweet
To join in God's prais-es at home a - bove.

home,".... Sing - ing at "home, sweet home;" What joy it will
dear home, dear home;

be, to you and to me, To join in God's praises at "home, sweet home."

05-023 SP-002400

THE SHINING WAY

BY A. J. SHOWALTER, T. B. MOSLEY, H. M. EAGLE, B. B. BEALL, J. R. BAXTER, JR., W. S. TIDWELL, R. EDWIN PERRY, J. A. LESLEY, M. H. WOODARD, H. C. COLLINS, JNO. F. NOAH, G. W. MALONE, J. A. COLLIER AND J. P. DENTON.

WITH J. Henry Showalter, W. P. Culpepper, T. R. Wilson, R. L. Stuckey, C. L. Lowry, W. M. DeVaughn, J. A. Graham, F. M. Machen, Jr., Cois E. Lowry, Rev. E. B. Riddles, Newt. C. Keeling, D. C. Perry, C. A. Turpin, John M. Dye, H. A. Wright, W. Lee Higgins, M. B. Hooton, Thos. L. Rhodes, O. L. DeVaughn, O. H. Feltman, and N. A. Smith, Associate Authors.

AND WITH S. H. Ragsdale, T. B. Mosley, Jr., Floyd Nichols, B. E. Hale, L. A. Benefield, M. A. Hood, T. W. Barnard, S. S. Moore, W. T. Hardy, A. O. Millwood, Faber T. Tyler, Virgil E. Tyler, G. W. Willis, Jr., V. O. Fossett, Eugene H. Whitt, T. R. Williams, K. W. Jenkins, Bennie Hubbard, W. A. Stewart, B. J. Morris, S. R. Edmonson, Otis F. Rickles, P. B. Shaw, and Volney V. Harrison, Special Contributors.

THE LIVING GOSPEL SONG-POEM WRITERS

Represented by three or more gospel song poems each in this book are the following: James Rowe, 37; A. J. Showalter, 22; J. R. Baxter, Jr., 17; Rev. Alfred Barratt, 10; Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 9; Mrs. C. D. Martin, 7; Rev. L. E. Green, 6; James Wells, 5; Rev. E. A. Hoffman and Rev. W. C. Poole, 4 each; J. Graydon Hall, M. A. Hood, Newt C. Keeling and Agnes Ruth Riddles, 3 each. Many others have one or two each of their best song-poems in this book, while most of the standard hymn writers of the world are represented by one or more of their best hymns, making this a collection unsurpassed in variety and excellence for popular use.

Published By

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.

Dalton, Ga. Chattanooga, Tenn. Texarkana, Ark.-Tex.

PRICES:

Special Limp: 35 cents a copy; $4.00 a dozen; $8.00 for 25, postpaid. By Express, charges not prepaid, $7.25 for 25; $14.00 for 50; $27.00 for 100.

Cloth Boards: 45 cents a copy; $5.00 a dozen; $10.00 for 25, postpaid. By Express, charges not prepaid, $9.25 for 25; $18.00 for 50; $35.00 for 100.

Copyright, 1924, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

PREFACE SONG

Stand Up and Bless the Lord

James Montgomery — **A. J. Showalter, owner, 1924** — **A. J. Showalter**

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice; Stand up and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.....
2. O for the liv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought, To touch our lips—our minds in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought!..
3. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours; Then be His love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed pow'rs....

Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high,... Who would not fear His ho - ly name And laud and mag-ni - fy?
There with be - nign re - gard, Our hymns He deigns to hear; Tho' un - revealed to mor-tal sense, The spir - it feels Him near.
Stand up, and bless the Lord, The Lord your God a - dore; Stand up and bless His glorious name, Henceforth, for ev - er - more. A - men.

The Shining Way

No. 1 The Shining Way

Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter and T. B. Mosley

A. J. Showalter T. B. Mosley

1. On Cal-v'ry's cross the Sav- ior died For us sal - va - tion to pro - vide;
2. No more we fear the law's demands, Nor trem-ble at what God commands;
3. O SHINING WAY which now we go, O - bey - ing Christ who loves us so;

The way made plain by truth di - vine For all mankind doth bright-ly shine.
Ful - filled by Christ in ev - 'ry line, He saves us now by grace di - vine.
With- in His fold our lot is cast; This way will bring us home at last.

REFRAIN

This SHINING WAY points to the skies, And those who walk this way shall rise

To find at last the heav'nly goal, The hap-py homeland of the soul.

No. 2 The Blessed Way

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. I'm on my way ..... to realms a - bove, ...
2. The saints be - fore ..... this way have trod, ...
3. And so I go ..... re - joic - ing now, ...

To that fair land ..... of light and love; .....
It led them home ..... to heav'n and God; .....
To heav - en's will ..... I glad - ly bow, ...

My Sav - ior walks ..... this way with me, ...
They fought the fight ..... of faith while here, ...
For soon with those ..... gone on be - fore, ...

And by and by ..... His face I'll see. (His face I'll see.)
And now they rest ..... with loved ones dear. (with loved ones dear.)
I, too, shall rest ..... for - ev - er - more. (for - ev - er - more.)

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed way! ..... O shin - ing way! .....
O bless - ed way! the Gos - pel way! O shin - ing way! the glo - ry way,

The Blessed Way

That leads me to the glo-rious light of day!.....
That leads me to the glorious light of day, the light of day!

In that fair land,..... to which I go,.....
In that fair land, that hap-py land, to which I go, I on-ward go,

The joys ce - les - tial I shall ev - er know. (shall ev - er know.)
The joys ce - les - tial I shall ev - er know.....

No. 3 Joy In Worship

Isaac Watts — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — **A. J. Showalter**

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
3. Then I shall share a glo-rious part, When grace hath well re-fined my heart;
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de-sired or wished be - low;

To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.
And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em-ploy, In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

No. 4 Keep Singing All the Way

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., 1923 — H. M. Eagle

1. As to the home in glo - ry-land you go, Keep sing-ing all the way;
2. Re - joic- ing in the glo - ry of His love, Keep sing-ing all the way;
3. In hon - or of your soul's e - ternal friend, Keep sing-ing all the way;
4. That sin may nev - er cause your soul to roam, Keep sing-ing all the way;

Your love for Je - sus let - ting oth - ers know, Keep sing-ing
As - sured that you will reign with Him a - bove,
Be - cause His grace will keep you to the end,
That you may hear His ten - der wel-come home, Keep sing-ing, sing-ing,

REFRAIN

all the way. Keep sing-ing,..... keep sing-ing .....
sing-ing all the way. Keep singing, singing, singing, keep singing while you may,

His prais-es day by day; His name a - dore, ex-
His prais-es, hap- py prais-es, day by day;

alt Him ev - er- more, Keep sing - ing all the way.
Keep sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, all the way.

No. 5 With Jesus to Guide Me, I'll Go

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1923, by B. B Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. My Sav - ior has bid me to go, And work in His vineyard to-
2. He tells me the fields are now white, And men in the har-vest are
3. He bids me to take up my cross, And fol - low till life's sun goes

day, And He will be with me, I know, If I will His
few; Dear souls are now lost in the night, Lord, help me be
down; If faith - ful I'll suf - fer no loss, I'll gain a bright,

REFRAIN

or - ders o - bey. I'll go,..... I'll go,..... My
faith - ful and true.
beau - ti - ful crown. With Je - sus I'll go, with Je - sus I'll go,

faith in His word I will show; ..... I'll go,..... I'll
will show; With Je - sus, I'll go, with

go,..... With Je - sus to guide me, I'll go.....
Je - sus, I'll go, yes, I'll go.

No. 6 Come

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Je - sus is plead - ing with you to - day, While He in - vites you,
2. Je - sus is knock-ing, O, let Him in; While He is near you,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing. What will you do? Why do you tar - ry?

do not de - lay; Come to the Sav - ior, make Him your choice;
turn from your sin; Can't you be-lieve Him with all your heart?
His love is true; Don't grieve the Spir - it, think of the cost;

REFRAIN

Glad - ly He'll save you, trust and re - joice. Come..... to the
Trust in Him ful - ly; come, make the start.
Come to the Sav - ior, lest you be lost. Come, O come to the

Sav - ior now, Come..... in re - pent - ance bow; While He is
Sav - ior now, Come, O come in re - pent - ance bow;

plead-ing, with God in - ter - ced - ing, O come just now.

No. 7 Jesus Is the Light

R. E. Dyar — O. H. Feltman and R. E. Dyar, owners, 1924 — Oscar H. Feltman

1. When the storm-clouds roll and the way seems dark and long, Je - sus
2. As we jour - ney on 'mid the shad-ows of de - spair, Je - sus
3. Wea - ry way-ward souls who are lost in sin's dark way, Now be-

is..... the guid-ing light, (guiding light,) That will guide our souls
is ..... the guid-ing light, (guiding light,) That will point the way
hold..... the guid-ing light; (guiding light;) Lift your eyes to Him

D. S.—*Guiding wayward ones*

from the paths of sin and wrong, Till we reach..... our home so
to the hap - py home so fair, If we fol - - - - low in His
who can guide you, day by day, Till your faith..... shall end in

thru the vale of sin and woe, Praise His name..... for - ev - er-

FINE — REFRAIN

bright. (our home so bright.) Bless-ed light, ... ho - ly
might. (the Sav-ior's might.)
sight. (shall end in sight.) Bless - ed gos - pel light,

more. (for - ev - er - more.)

D. S.

light, ... That will shine till life is o'er, ...
ho - ly, heav'nly light, life is o'er,

No. 8 There's a Light in the Window

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. **T. B. Mosley**

1. There's a light in the window of heav-en to-day, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful
2. And the light in the window will lead to that home Now prepared by the
3. O, that light in the window all gloom will ex-pel, And its rays will make

light of God's love, And it calls from the world and its e - vils a-
Sav - ior and Lord; If you fol - low that light you will speed - i - ly
plain life's rough road; With your eyes on that light you will know ver - y

REFRAIN

way, To bless-ing and glo - ry a - bove.
come To know the great goodness of God. Will you fol-low that light, That
well The way to the Cit - y of God.

heav-en - ly light, The light that is shining a - bove? Will you fol-low the
a-bove?

rit.

light in the win-dow for thee, The beau-ti - ful light of God's love?
boundless love?

No. 9 We'll All Sing Together By and By

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter. The McQuiddy Printing Co., owners

Rev. L. E. Green — Dr. D. M. Wilson. (A. J. S.)

1. We're a band of singing Christians On the march to Canaan's land, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; There we'll join the an-gel chor-us, And with
2. We will sing the praise of Je-sus, As we jour-ney here be-low. We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; Then with ransomed souls in glo-ry, With our
3. Let us praise our heav'nly Fa-ther For the sa-cred gift of song, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; Till we reach our home in heaven, Then with
4. As we walk the streets to-geth-er, In that bright ce-les-tial land, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; With a crown up-on our forehead, And a

REFRAIN

loved ones on the strand, We'll all sing to-gether by and by. By and by,
robes made white as snow, We'll all sing to-gether by and by.
yon-der hap-py throng, We'll all sing to-gether by and by.
harp with-in our hand, We'll all sing to-gether by and by. By and by,

by and by, We'll all sing to-gether by and by; By and
by and by, by and by;

by, by and by, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by.
by and by, by and by,

No. 10 He Is Knocking At Your Door

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. There's a stranger standing meekly at your door; He is knocking as He
2. Just because He knows that you are sad and lone, He is wait-ing there to
3. Do not let this op-por-tu-ni-ty go by, On the pre-cious love of

oft has knocked before; If you will but let Him in He will take a-way your
make your cares His own; If His knock you will but heed, He will give you what you
Je - sus now re-ly; Let Him take you to His breast, give you hap-pi-ness and

REFRAIN

sin, And your fainting, dy-ing, sin-ful soul restore. He is knock -
need, And will be the truest Friend you've ev-er known.
rest, Then your soul will have a help-er ev-er nigh. Knocking, He is

ing, For He loves your precious soul; He is knock - ing, Let Him
knocking, loves your precious soul; knocking, gent-ly knocking,

in to make you whole; It is Je - sus, He would take a-
Let Him make you whole; Je-sus our Re-deem-er, take a-

He Is Knocking At Your Door

No. 11 I'm Safe With Him, I Know

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

No. 12 Marching Along With Joyful Song

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by B B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga,, 1921 **B. B. Beall**

1. We're march - ing to a land a - bove, King Je - sus goes be-
2. He leads us where we may find rest When we at times are
3. Our pil - grim - age will soon be o'er, Tho filled with ev - 'ry

fore us; His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Ho - san - na is our
wea - ry; He folds us to His lov-ing breast, When dark the road and
dan - ger, But o - ver on the gold- en shore Not one will be a

REFRAIN. *Faster*

cho - rus. Marching a - long..... with joy - ful song,.....
drear - y.
stran - ger. Marching a-long..... with joy - ful

Feed-ing up - on..... the man-na; We shout and sing.....
song,..... Feed-ing up - on the man-na; We shout and

to Christ our King,..... Ho - san-na, glad ho - san - na.
sing..... to Christ our King,

No. 13 Under His Sheltering Wings

James Rowe **J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1922** **J. P. Denton**

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Vain-ly the storm sweepeth o - ver my soul, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
2. Strong in the hour of temp-ta- tion am I, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
3. Life's man-y dan-gers will safe - ly be passed, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
4. Ye who are wea- ry, come hith - er and rest, Un - der His shel - ter - ing

wings;.... Ev - er I'm un - der His bless - ed con - trol,
wings;.... Shield-ed by Him, I the tempt - er de - fy,
wings;.... Heav- en, I know, I shall en - ter at last,
wings;.... Ev - er your soul would be won - drous - ly blest

CHORUS

Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings..... Un - der the wings of the
Un - der the wings, the
Un - der the
Dove,..... Sweet-ly my heart ev - er sings;..... Storms beat in
wings of the Dove, Sweet-ly my heart, my heart ev-er sings;
Sweet - ly my heart ev-er sings;
wings,.... Sweet - ly it sings;...
vain, for safe I re - main, Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

No. 14 There's Rest at the Close of the Day

Newt. C. Keeling Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. **T. B. Mosley**

Solo or Mixed Quartet

1. A pil - grim am I on the high-way of life, With my face firm-ly set toward the goal; Toward a cit - y of Light, at the end of the way,
2. Tho oft - en my road is both rug-ged and steep, And the stones oft- en woundeth my feet, And tho wild beasts ha-rass me and men-ace my way,
3. Pray God give me strength to en - dure to the end, Till the walls of the cit - y I see; Till I en - ter its gates, till I look on my King,

Where a man-sion a-waits me, I'm told; The heat of the noonday beats
Dead - ly foes in my pathway I meet; Tho faint, and at times halt-ing,
Hear His voice sweetly say-ing to me: "Well done, faith-ful pilgrim, come

rit.

hard on my brow, Till I'm read-y to faint by the way, Yet I'll pause not,
lest I should fall, I will pause not, but press on my way, For I know there
in - to thine own, Well thou'st come to the end of thy way; En - ter in - to

cres. *rit.*

nor fal-ter, there's waiting, I know, Sweet rest at the close of the day.
a - waits me, if faith-ful I be, Sweet rest at the close of the day.
the mansion I give un - to thee, And rest, 'tis the close of the day."

No. 15. I'm Trusting My All In His Hand

Dr. W. S. Martin Copyriget, 1923, by J. E. Sturgis. Used by per. J. E. Sturgis

1. Praise God, from all guilt I am free, Redeemed in God's presence I stand;
2. From pow-er of sin He doth save, And as I o- bey each command,
3. I see but a step at a time, I know not what Je-sus has planned;

Christ died, and His cross is my plea, I'm trust- ing my *past* in His hand.
His won-der-ful grace I may have; My *pres - ent* is safe in His hand.
To trust is a pleas-ure sub- lime, My *fu - ture* is safe in His hand.

REFRAIN

I'm trusting my all in His hand, I'm trusting my all in His hand;
His hand, His hand;

On the great judgment day, I'll be will- ing to say, I'm trusting my all in His
I'm trust - ing my

hand..... will-ing to say, I'm trusting my all in His hand.....
all in His hand. in His hand.

No. 16 With the Gospel Banner Waving

A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter and R. Edwin Perry, owners, 1924 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. With the gos-pel ban-ner wav-ing high We march along the shin ing way;
2. We are looking for-ward to the goal, While up the hill of life we climb;
3 When we reach the cit - y of our King We'll find our loved ones gone be-fore;

With our gracious Sav - ior so near by We'll safe-ly reach the Land of Day.
We shall reach the homeland of the soul, To rest at last in God's own time.
With our voi - ces tuned a - new we'll sing The praise of God for-ev - er-more.

REFRAIN

Marching ev - er on - ward, toil-ing for our King, Marching
Marching onward, ev - er onward marching, toil-ing for our King, Marching
Marching on - ward and up - ward, while toil-ing for our King, Marching
ev - er up - ward, joy-ous - ly we sing; Tho the skies a -
upward, ev-er upward marching, joyous- ly we sing; Tho at times the skies a-
on - ward and up - ward, while joyous - ly we sing; Tho a - bove us the
bove some - times are o - ver-cast,
bove us may with clouds be o-ver-cast, We'll reach our heav'nly home at last.
clouds may the skies o - ver-cast,

No. 17 Before the Sun Goes Down

Rev. Alfred Barratt A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. I am press - ing on-ward, day by day, (day by day,) Lean-ing on my
2. I have yield - ed now to His con - trol, (His con-trol,) He has cleansed and
3. He has filled my heart with great delight, (great delight,) Since He turned my
4. Je - sus leads me to that heav'nly fold, (heav'nly fold,) Where His shining

Sav - ior as my stay; I shall reach the end of the nar-row way Be - fore the
made my spir-it whole; I am glad that Je-sus has saved my soul, Be - fore the
dark-ness in - to light; Heaven's golden gates will ap-pear in sight, Be - fore the
face I shall be-hold; I shall walk the streets that are paved in gold, Be - fore the

REFRAIN

sun goes down. Be-fore the sun goes down,.. Be-fore the
Be-fore the sun goes down, goes down,
sun goes down;.... I shall reach that shining shore, Where the
Be-fore the sun goes down, goes down;
toils of life are o'er, Be-fore the sun goes down....
Be-fore the sun, be-fore the sun goes down, goes down.

No. 18 I Have a Guide

M. A. Hood — J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1923 — J. M. Williams

1. As on I go..... from day to day,.....
2. Sometimes my cross ..... seems hard to bear, ...
3. When I shall leave ..... this world of woe,.....

With Je - sus by..... my side, (close by my side,)
My tri - als are..... so great, (so ver - y great,)
And cross death's chil - - - ly tide, (its chil - ly tide,)

I fear no harm..... a - long the way,.....
But I shall reach ..... that cit - y fair .....
His light will shine..... for me, I know, ...

REFRAIN

For He's my faith - - - ful guide. (my guide.) He's my guide
Be- yond the pearl - - - y gate. (bright gate.)
For He's my friend..... and guide. (my guide.) He guides me on.....

all the way,..... To that home..... a - bove;.....
all the way, To that home, that home a-bove; His praise I

I Have a Guide

No. 19 I Am Relying On Jesus

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

No. 20 The Victory Is Ours

Irene Durfee. (C. D. M.) T. B. Mosley, owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. For us in might came forth the might-y One, Our foes He fought, for
2. He con-quered sin, was vic - tor o'er the grave, For us He lives with
3. Tho' foes are strong, He is the might-y God, We rest to - day up-
4. When we are weak then in Him we are strong, His strength and grace to

us the triumph won, We more than con-quer thru God's ho - ly Son; The
pow'r and grace to save, And we thru Him e - ter - nal triumph have; The
on His ho - ly word, "Fear not, for I am Sav-ior, King and Lord: The
weak-est ones be-long, O praise His name, "He is our strength and song;" The

REFRAIN

vic - to - ry is ours, The vic - to - ry (is ours,) the vic - to - ry (is ours,)
The vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry,
The vic - to - ry is ours, (is ours,) "Tho' fierce the bat-tle, long the
fray," We fight the fight of faith to - day;.... The vic - to-
the fray," to - day; The vic - to-

The Victory Is Ours

No. 21 We Shall Gather at the River

M. A. Hood Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., owner, 1924 **Jno. F. Noah**

No. 22. Trust Jesus

G. W. W. G. W. Willis, Haleyville, Ala., owner, 1924 G. W. Willis

1. Ev - er look to Je-sus, trust Him day by day; He will guide and keep you all a-long life's way; When the tempter tries you, when you are oppressed, Go in
2. Be re-solved to fol-low Christ the blessed Lord, Seeking naught to guide you, but His ho - ly Word; Gladly do His will, and thus to oth-ers show That you
3. Keep-ing ev - er faith-ful, trusting more and more, Live and work for Je - sus till this life is o'er; Then on that great morning, when the Christ shall come, An-gel-

REFRAIN

pray'r to Je-sus,—trust Him and be blest.
ful - ly trust Him, as thru life you go. Trust the bless-ed Je-sus, hold His bands will bear you to that hap-py home.
guiding hand, 'Tis the on - ly way to reach the heav'nly land; If you'd reign with Him where all is light and love, Trust the blessed Je-sus, look to Him a-bove.

No. 23 Tell the Love of Jesus

H. C. Collins and J. C. Cronic, owners, 1924

J. C. Cronic **H. C. Collins**

1. Tell the love of Je - sus ev -'ry-where you go, That the ones in
2. Tell the love of Je - sus o - ver ev - 'ry land, Fill the drear - y
3. Tell His love un - fail- ing to the faint-ing heart, All a - long the

sorrow may His goodness know; Let your life be giv-en to the work of love,
val-leys with its mu - sic grand; Tell of His sal - va-tion to the lost and lone,
pathway light and cheer impart; O pro-claim the Sav-ior to a sin - ful race,

REFRAIN

That the lost may find the friend who reigns a - bove.
Day by day with gladness make the Master known. Tell the love of Je-sus ev-'ry-
Then when strife is end-ed you shall see His face.

where you go, Help the lost His mercy, grace and love to know, Keep the tid-ings

ring-ing till the world is free, Tell the love of Je - sus, till His face you see.

No. 24 God's Message to Man

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin
2. Cheer and peace shall increase Where the glad message is told; It shall lead
3. It im-parts joy to hearts Wea-ry and burdened and worn; Souls in need

it shall win, E - vil a-side shall be hurled. Souls in need ev-er plead Down in the
souls in need In - to the Shepherd's own fold. Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with
it will lead Out of the night in-to morn. La-bor still with a will, True to the

lowlands of night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the message of light.
voic-es of joy; Let it ring for the King; Nothing its pow'r shall de-stroy.
Mas-ter re - main; Then at last, tri - al past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain.

REFRAIN

Tell it and sing it from day un - to day, While you are passing a - long;
Tell it day by day, As you press a-long;

Sing it to sinners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
Sing it a - long the way, Spread it in hap-py song;

God's Message to Man

No. 25 Free At Last

T. B. Mosley, Jr., Seman, Ala., owner, 1924

James Rowe — **T. B. Mosley, Jr. and Zebbie Bush**

No. 26 In Those Mansions of the Blest

A. J. Showalter R. Edwin Perry and Faber L. Tyler, owners, 1924 **Faber L. Tyler**

1. In those man-sions of the blest, where the wea - ry find sweet rest, Where they
2. When we reach that shin-ing shore, to go out from there no more, Safe - ly
3. Here we some-times wea-ry grow with life's sor - row and its woe, Bur-dens

sing new songs of praise ev - er-more, (ev-er-more,) Saved by His a-maz-ing grace,
housed in those bright mansions on high, (fair on high,) We shall join the heav'nly choir
that are hard to bear weigh us down; (weigh us down;) But in heav-en we shall find

we shall see our Savior's face, And the Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it a - dore.
find-ing there our heart's desire, In that hap - py land of song, by and by.
all our sor-rows left be-hind, Wearing there a spot-less robe and a crown.

REFRAIN

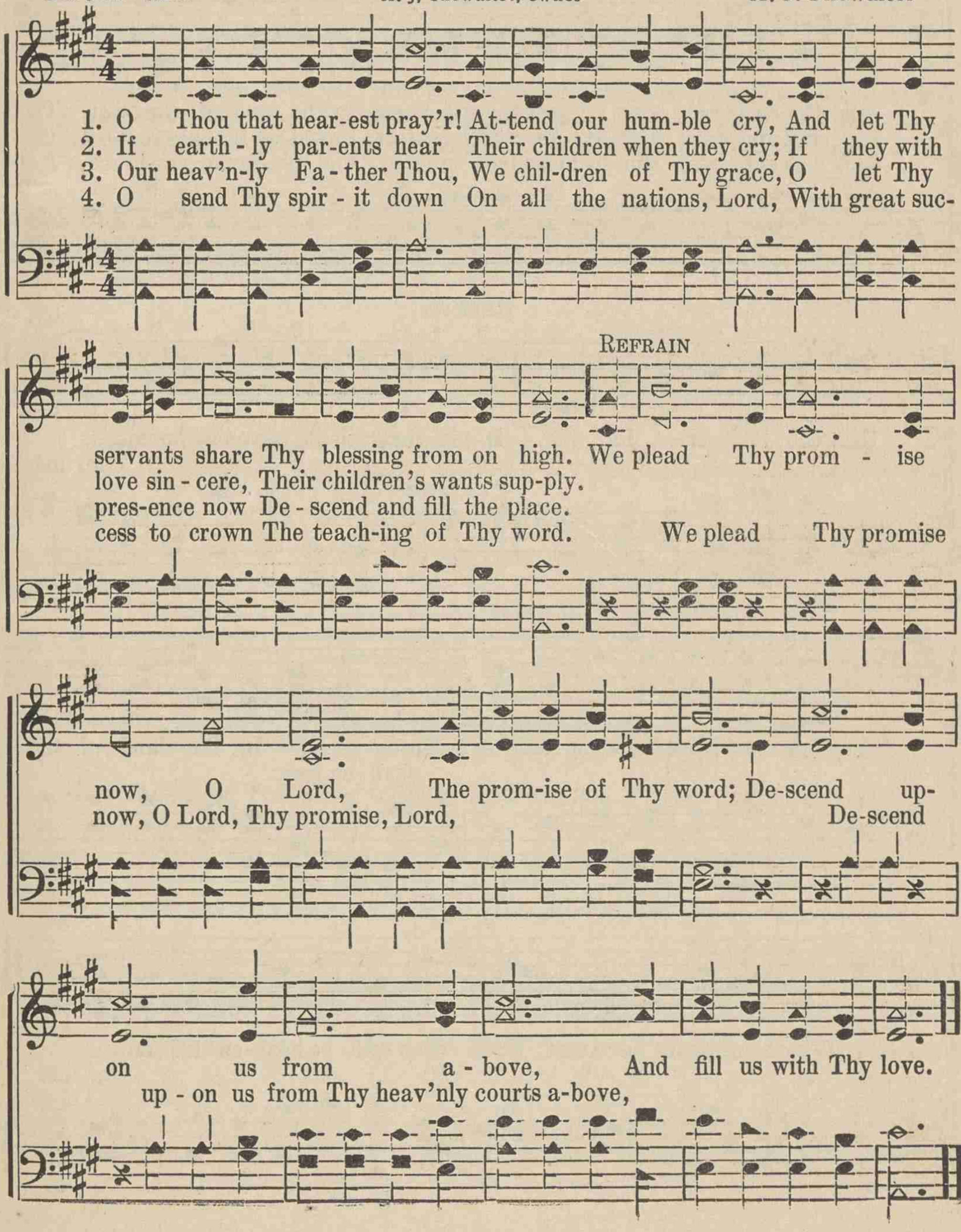
O ..... what joy 'twill be, Thru ..... e-
O what joy 'twill be, what transcendent joy 'twill be, Thru-out all the long,

ter - ni - ty, With the ransomed hosts a - bove, in that
thru the long e - ter - ni - ty,

In Those Mansions of the Blest

No. 27 O Thou That Hearest Prayer

Burton. Arr. **A. J, Showalter, owner** **A. J. Showalter**



No. 28 That Will Be Heaven

James Wells Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. B. B. Beall

1. Not the streets paved with gold, Nor the glo-ries un-told Of the cit - y be-
2. Not the robe, spotless-white, Nor the songs of de-light Bursting forth on our
3. Not the Master's "Well done," For the bat-tle I've won, Ere my poor, wea-ry

side the clear sea, But just the sweet rest, In the land of the blest, 'Tis
ear full and free, But at Je - sus' dear feet, Loved and lost ones to meet, 'Tis
soul was set free, But to meet face to face, And my Savior em-brace, 'Tis

REFRAIN

that will be heav-en for me. It is that will be heav-en for me, ... for me,

When my soul from its bonds shall be free; . . . . . In the land of the shall be free;

blest, Where the weary have rest, It is that will be heav-en for me. . . . . for me.

No. 29 He Is Dearer to Me

F. M. Machen, Jr, Guntersville, Ala., owner, 1924

J. R. Baxter, Jr. **Frank M. Machen, Jr.**

Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. Ev-'ry day I am learning of Je-sus, my friend, And the won-der-ful
2. Ev-'ry time that I read of my Sav-ior I find He had won der-ful
3. Are you learning of Je-sus and what He has done? Are you try-ing to

gift of His love; . . . . How He suf-fered and died that my life should not end,
pow-er di-vine; . . . . He gave speech to the dumb and gave sight to the blind,
fol-low His way? . . . . O with Him as your Captain, the vic-t'ry is won,

CHORUS

But should live with the ransomed a-bove.
And this bless-ed Re-deem-er is mine. O the more that I learn of my
He is a-ble to keep you al-way.

heav'n-ly King The nearer and dear-er to me is He; All my troubles and

sorrows to Him I bring, For He's nearer and dear-er to me. . . . .

No. 30 Oh, Sing Jehovah's Praise

James Rowe G. W. Malone, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1923 **G. W. Malone**

1. Oh, praise a-gain with gladsome songs The glo - ri - ous Ru - ler a - bove;
2. In prais-ing Him a - gain, re-joice; Sing praise till the valleys all ring;
3. Let end-less praise to Him as-cend, For an-gels ex - tol Him a - bove;

Un - end - ing praise to Him belongs, Who showeth such mer-cy and love.
With all the pow'r of heart and voice, Ex - alt the all - glo - ri - ous King.
He is in-deed the one true friend Who sav-eth the lost ones by love.

He is in- deed the Ho - ly One, Whose banner is ev - er un - furled,
The world is His and all there-in, And His are the planets on high;
A - dore His name and trust His grace Till life and its tri - als are past,

Who sent His Son, the low - ly One, To res- cue a per - ish- ing world.
And yet to save the world from sin He gave His Son free- ly to die.
That we may look up - on His face, And praise Him in glo - ry at last.

REFRAIN

Sing His praise, that men your faith may see;
Oh, sing Je-ho-vah's praise again, Your faith let the wan-der - er see;. . . . .

Oh, Sing Jehovah's Praise

More than wor - thy of all praise is He;
Your hap-py voic-es raise a-gain, For wor-thy of prais-es is He;.....

Praise Him whom the an - gels all a-dore,
Ex - alt the great Su- per-nal One, The Ru - ler the an-gels a - dore;....

Laud the great Je - ho - vah ev - er-more.
Oh, laud the great E - ter- nal One In anthems of joy ev - er - more.....

No. 31 Promise

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. The love of Christ still reach - es Out for sin - ful men;
2. The blood of Christ still flow - eth Out to you and me;
3. O come to Him con - sent - ing Ways of sin to leave;

The Bi - ble plain - ly teach - es Love will save from sin.
His par - don He be - stow - eth,— Par - don full and free.
Of all the past re - pent - ing, Peace you shall re - ceive.

No. 32 The Crowning Day

Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, Prof. W. S. Tidwell

O. H. Feltman, owner, 1924

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Suggested by O. H. F. Oscar H. Feltman

1. When on earth we cease our singing, and we hear the fi - nal call, We'll be
2. When the hap- py morn is breaking, driv-ing all the clouds a-way, And the
3. Part - ed friends will be u - nit - ed when we reach that shining shore, Where no

car-ried to that hap- py home on high;(home on high;) Angel voi- ces will be
glo - ry of our Sav-ior draweth nigh;(draweth nigh;) When the sleeping saints are
sor-row comes, and we shall nev- er die; (nev - er die;) But we all shall be de-

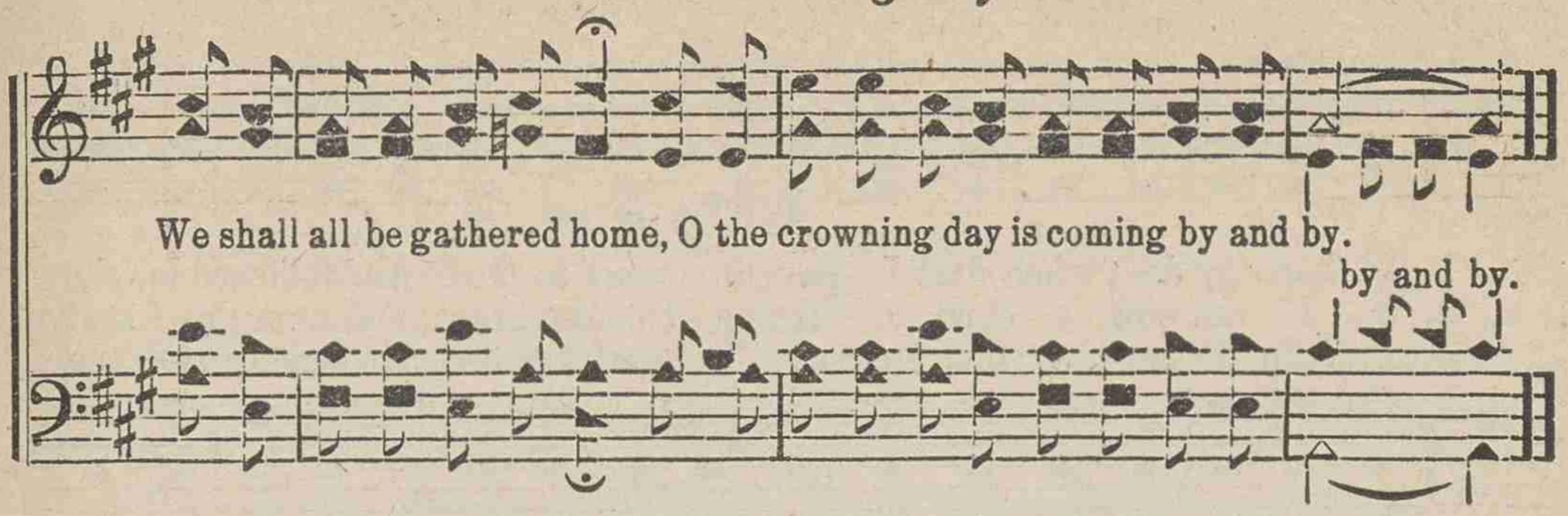
ring- ing as we face the Judge of All, O the crowning day is com-ing by and
wak- ing on the res-ur- rec-tion day, O the crowning day is com-ing by and
light-ed in a home to part no more, O the crowning day is com-ing by and

REFRAIN

by. (by and by.) O the crowning day will come, O the crowning day will come,

We shall rise and meet our Savior in the sky; . . . . . When on earth we cease to roam
in the sky;

The Crowning Day



No. 33 You Must Face Him Some Day

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

No. 34 O Happy Day When First I Gave

A. J. Showalter — A. J. Showalter and Cois E. Lowery, owners 1924 — Cois E. Lowery

1. O hap - py day, when first I gave my heart to God, And followed in the
2. O I am now a child of His a - bundant grace, And some day I shall
3. In Him I dai - ly find my ev - 'ry need supplied, No child of His the

way the bless - ed Mas-ter trod, And found the joy I long had sought, but never
look up - on His smil-ing face, And know the blessedness of praising Him a-
pray'r for grace will be de-nied, For in His heart of love compassion reigns su-

REFRAIN

knew, Un - til my Sav - ior came in view..... O praise His name, His
bove, A - dor-ing Him for His great love.....
preme, He died lost sin-ners to re - deem..... O praise His ho - ly name,

bless-ed name, Loud His praise proclaim; In that name a-lone I find
bless-ed name, Loud His praise, (His) praise proclaim;

sav- ing grace for all man-kind. Won - der - ful sal - va - tion,
Free and won - der - ful sal - va-tion,

O Happy Day When First I Gave

Heal - ing for each na - tion, Ev - er - last- ing
Bless-ed heal - ing for each na-tion, Great and ev - er-

glo - ry, Tell..... it o'er and o'er; Tell, O tell
last-ing glo - ry, Tell it, tell it o'er and o'er; Tell..... the

the wondrous sto - ry, Sing it, sing it ev - er - more!
wondrous sto - ry, Sing..... it, sing it ev - er - more!

No. 35 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. Used by permission J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppresse'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest,
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crim-son flood,
3. Yes, Je-sus is the truth, the way That leads you into rest; Believe in Him without delay,
4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glo- ry go, To dwell in that celestial land,

REFRAIN

By trust-ing in His word.
That washes white as snow. { Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now;
And you are ful-ly blest. { He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit*) } save you now.
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 36 A Song I'm Singing

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. A song with - in my soul is sing ing, A song of faith and
2. No more I dread the years be - fore me, No more I fear what
3. The hope with - in is ev - er cheer-ing, It brings to me the
4. The bless-ed Christ my life is fill - ing, His spir - it guides me

hope and love, And to my heart a peace 'tis bring-ing, A peace like
may be - fall; The wings of love are hov-'ring o'er me, And noth-ing
pur - est joy, And as the end of life I'm near - ing Its pet - ty
day by day; I walk with Him, by love made will - ing, And from His

REFRAIN

that of heav'n a - bove. O ev - er - bless - ed life I'm
can my heart ap - pall.
ills no more an - noy.
fold I shall not stray. O ev - er-bless - ed life I'm

liv - ing, The life of trust in God on high; The help I
liv - ing, The life of trust in God on high, on high;

need He's dai - ly giv - ing, My ev - 'ry want He doth sup - ply.

No. 37 I Can and I Will

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Virgil E. Tyler and R. Edwin Perry, owners, 1924 Virgil E. Tyler

1. There's a song I can sing as I jour-ney to-day, 'Tis the song "I am saved by
2. There's a work I can do in His vineyard be-low, 'Tis the work He has bid-den
3. There's a pray'r on my lips as the night draweth nigh, 'Tis the pray'r "Jesus keep me

His a-maz-ing grace." "He has pardoned my sin, washed my guilt all away, And some-
all His children do; I can give Him my heart, where He leads I can go, I can
by Thy love di - vine; Till at last I shall dwell in that cit - y on high, And the

REFRAIN

day I shall see Him face to face. I will praise His great name,
stand firmly with the tried and true.
crown of the faithful shall be mine." Praise His great name, praise His great name,

I will work to - day; I will spread
Work in His vineyard, I'll work to-day; Spread far His fame,

far His fame, I will walk - in His way.
spread far His fame, Walk in His way, in His nar-row way.

No. 38 The Beautiful Way

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga, B. B. Beall

1. I'm go - ing the beauti - ful way, That leads to God's cit - y a - bove;
2. It leads me where wa-ters are still, Where al-ways the pastures are green;
3. The foot-prints of Je - sus I see, For He on be-fore me has gone;
4. Dear sin-ner, come trav-el this road, Why lon - ger in sin will you roam?

I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day, My heart is a-glow with His love.
'Tis straight, and there's never a hill, My soul will be calm and se - rene.
This way is for you and for me, It reach-es from manger to throne.
O lay down your wea-ri-some load, And go to that beau-ti- ful home.

REFRAIN

Bright, beau-ti - ful way, the bright, beau-ti - ful way, I'm in the
The way, ... the way, ... I'm in the

bright beau-ti - ful way, beau-ti - ful way; Bright, beauti - ful way, the
bright, beauti - ful way; ..... The way, ... the

bright, beauti - ful way, How sweet is the beau-ti - ful way, the beau-ti-ful way.
way, ... How sweet is the beau-ti - ful way. .....

No. 39 A Song of Praise

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — P. B. Shaw, owner, 1924 — P. B. Shaw

1. Let us come to - day with a sweet accord, Hearts and voices up-lift in song;
2. Guilt - y sin-ners we, wretched and undone, Yet He came in His love di - vine,
3. With our souls a-flame lift all voi-ces high, Sing, O sing of His love un - told;
4. When the time shall come, and we see His face, When with voices renewed we sing,

Praise our ho - ly King, praise the loving Lord, Un-to Him doth our praise be-long.
Thru His matchless grace He our spir-its won, Un-to Him ev - 'ry heart in - cline.
Join with grateful hosts far be-yond the sky, As they strike all their harps of gold.
When He bids us take by His side our place, O how heav-en with joy shall ring.

REFRAIN

Praise, O praise the Lord, praise His ho - ly name, Sing to
Praise and mag-ni - fy the Lord, O praise His name, His ho - ly name, Sing to

Him with glad ac - claim; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
Him, O sing to Him with glad ac-claim; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu-

O ex - alt Him and a-dore, Prais. His name for-ev - er - more.
jah, Him a - dore, for-ev - er-more.

No. 40 By His Protecting Grace

James Wells J. A. Lesley, owner, 1923 **J. A. Lesley**

1. I have plunged be neath the flood Of my Sav - ior's pre-cious blood,
2. All my life is filled with joy, Which there's nothing can de- stroy,
3. When the storms of life are past, And I'm safe at home at last,

In my heart His won-drous love now holds first place; For my heart is
'Mid the storms or 'mid the calms of this short life; I shall reach that
As I gaze up - on my dear Re-deem-er's face; I'll be saved by

D. S.—*He will nev - er*

free from sin, And the Sav - ior dwells with-in,— I am saved from sin by
gold-en shore, For my Sav - ior watch-es o'er,— I am ev - er safe thru
love di - vine, Not thru act or deed of mine,— I'll be safe at last by

let me roam, But will lead me safe-ly home, I am saved from sin by

FINE. REFRAIN

His pro - tect - ing grace. O the glo - ry of His grace, O His

His pro - tect - ing grace.

D. S.

sweet pro-tect-ing grace, As He watch - es o'er our foot-steps day by day;

No. 41 It Was Jesus That Made Me Glad

"Then were the disciples glad when they saw Jesus."—John 20: 20.

Rev. Alfred Barratt S. S, Moore, owner, 1924 **S. S. Moore**

1. When I journeyed with the sin - ful throng, All the way was lone - ly,
2. I was bur-dened with a load of sin, And the bat - tle I could
3. I shall ne'er for-get that ha - py day When the Savior washed my
4. When I reach that hap - py shin - ing shore, There to dwell in rap ture

dark and long; When I lost the strains of joy - ful song, It was
nev - er win, I had gloom-y doubts and fears with - in,— It was
sins a - way, When He came in - to my heart to stay,— It was
ev - er - more, I will tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er,— It was

REFRAIN

Je - sus that made me glad. It was Je - sus that made me glad,
made me glad,

It was Je - sus that made me glad; All my fet - ters He has
free and glad;

broken, And the word of par - don spok-en, It was Je-sus that made me glad.

No. 42 Jesus Saved Me

J. R. Baxter, Jr. W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala., owner, 1924 W. P. Culpepper

1. When I was drifting a-way from God, And knew not where I was bound,
2. When sin had bound me in fet-ters long, And tight-ly fastened them all,
3. I'll glad-ly praise Him while life shall last, For all His goodness and love;

The Sav-ior showed me the road He trod, And there His pardon I found.
My Sav-ior came with His arms so strong, And rescued me from the fall.
And when the tri - als of life are past, I'll sing His prais-es a - bove.

REFRAIN

Je - sus has saved me, Praise His dear name,
Je - sus has saved a poor sinner like me, Praise His all-glo-ri- ous name,

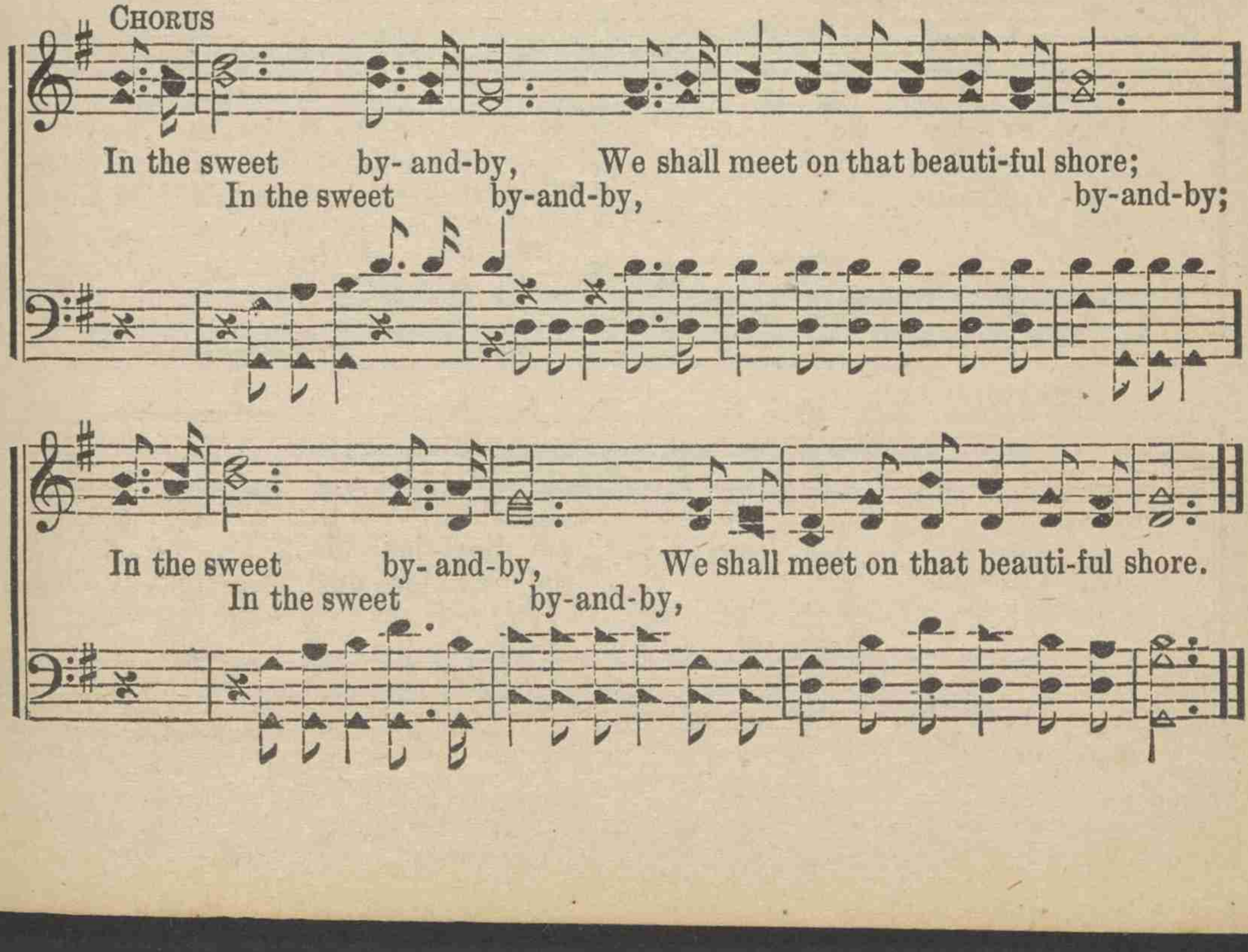
He is my Sav - ior, Al - ways the same;
He is my won-der-ful Savior and friend, He will be al-ways the same;

When I was sink - ing Down in de - spair,
When I was sinking still farther in sin, Down in the depths of de - spair,

Jesus Saved Me

No. 43 Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett — Oliver Ditson Co., owners. Used by per. — Jos. P. Webster



No. 44 The Blessed Christ We Will Uplift

A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter and Jas. A. Graham, owners, 1923 **Jas. A. Graham**

1. The bless - ed Christ..... we will up - lift, (we will up - lift,)
2. Un - to Him - self..... He'll draw all men, (He'll draw all men,)
3. We glad - ly lift..... Him up in song, (in ho - ly song,)

His sav - ing grace..... we sing to - day; (we sing to - day;)
If they but lift..... Him up in pray'r; (in hum - ble pray'r;)
His grace pro - claim..... with sweet ac - cord; (with sweet ac - cord;)

His blood was shed,..... O pre-cious gift, (O pre-cious gift,)
To all our hearts..... He comes a - gain, (He comes a - gain,)
O'er all the earth..... the ransomed throng, (the ransomed throng,)

Our ev - 'ry sin..... to wash a - way. (to wash a - way.)
Whene'er His gos - - pel we de - clare. (His truth de - clare.)
A - dore Him now..... as Christ their Lord. (their gra-cious Lord.)

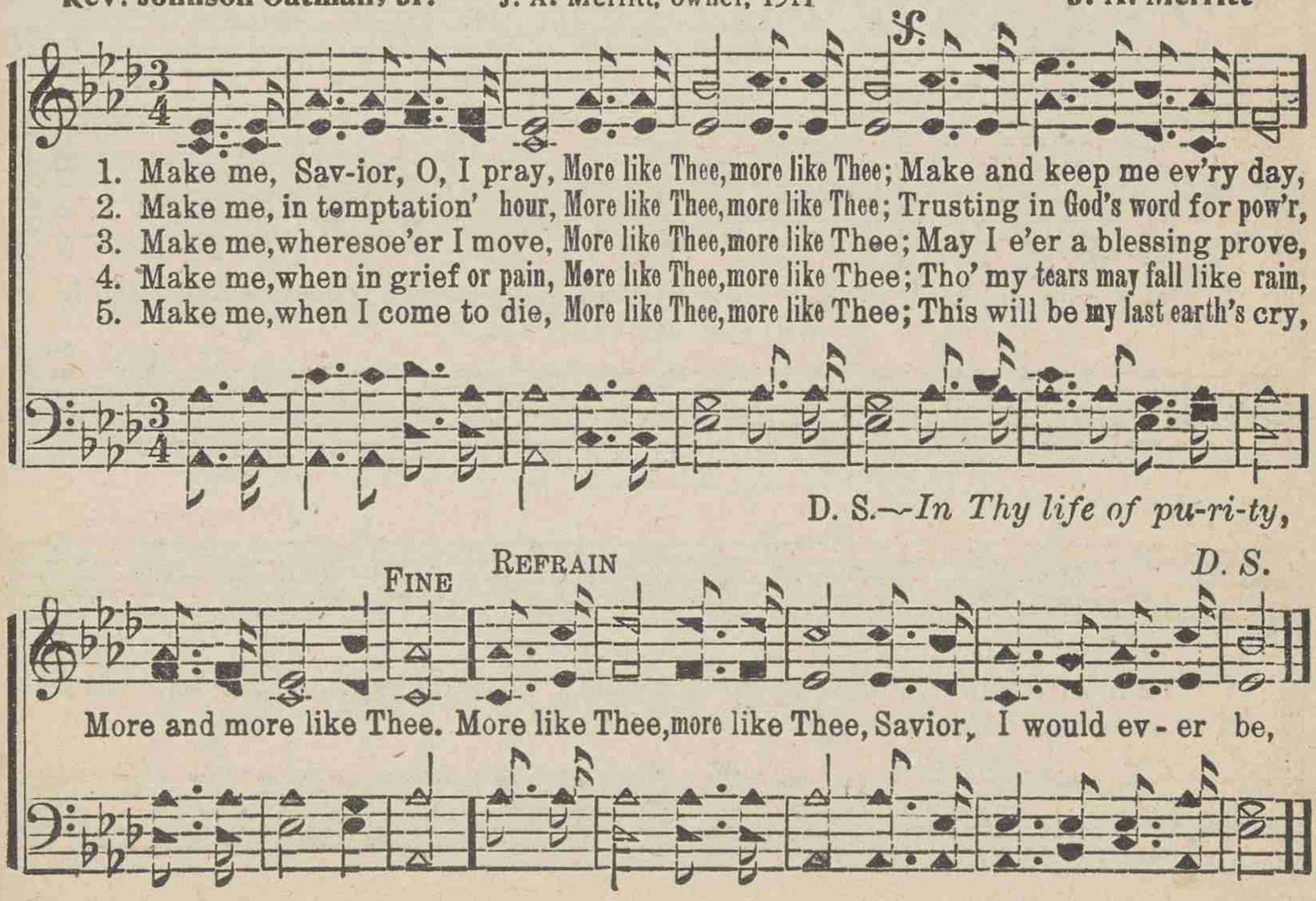
REFRAIN

On Cal - va - ry the Sav - ior died,.....
On Cal - va - ry..... the Sav - ior died, (He free - ly died,)

The Blessed Christ We Will Uplift

No. 45 More Like Thee

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. A. Merritt, owner, 1911 J. A. Merritt



No. 46 He's Coming Back Again

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J R. Baxter Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. The blessed Lord of glo-ry came to this sin-ful earth, Men from a-far, led by the star, proclaimed the Savior's birth; His own would not re-ceive Him, He left this world of sin, Some bet-ter day He'll wend His way to earth a-gain.
2. He purchased full sal-va-tion on Calv'ry's cru-el tree, To save my soul and make me whole, He bore it all for me; He went back to His Fa-ther a man-sion to pre-pare, That I might sing and praise my King for-ev - er there.
3. No greater love has ev-er been shown to mortal men, He bled and died, was cru - ci - fied, but now He lives a-gain; He's coming back from heav-en to gath - er all His own, And by His grace we'll find a place a-round His throne.

REFRAIN

He's com-ing back a-gain, He's com-ing back a-gain, Our bless-ed Lord is com-ing (com-ing) back to earth a-gain; In glo - ry from the sky And

He's Coming Back Again

No. 47

O To Be Like Him

A. J. Showalter — G. W. Malone, owner, 1924 — **G. W. Malone**

No. 48 There's a Home Beyond the Stars

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. M. DeVaughan, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1923 **O. L. DeVaughan**

1. There's a home be-yond the stars in the pal-ace of the King, Where the
2. There the gates are made of pearl, there the streets are paved with gold, And the
3. There are nei - ther sighs nor tears in that home beyond the stars, For the
4. Our dear Sav - ior has gone on to that country to pre-pare In that

saints of God shall gath-er some glad day; There are joys for - ev - er-more,
walls are built of jas - per o - ver there; There the glo - ry of the King
peo - ple of that cit - y nev - er die; There no sin will en - ter in,
home a man-sion bright for you and me; There we'll gath-er and re-joice

there the harps of an - gels ring, O my broth-er, is your face that way?
on His throne we shall be-hold, When we reach that cit- y bright and fair.
there no dis - cord ev - er jars, There we'll nev-er have to say "good - by."
when we reach that home so fair, Ne'er to part thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

Beau-ti - ful home, beau-ti - ful home,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home,

Beau - ti - ful home,..... where sin nev - er
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home,

There's a Home Beyond the Stars

mars; Beau-ti - ful home, home of the
where sin nev - er mars; Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful home,

soul, Will you meet me way beyond the stars?
Beauti-ful home of the soul, the shining stars?

No. 49 Pleasing Jesus

James Rowe — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919 — A. J. Showalter

1. We are small and weak, we know, But our best we do For our Sav-ior
2. When some playmate's heart is sad, We just sing or smile; And our playmate's
3. By and by we hope to be Tall and big and strong, Do - ing big things
4. We just want to please our King, So, when-e'er we may, Hap-py songs of

REFRAIN

here be - low, And are good and true.
heart is glad, In a lit - tle while. W - - O - R - K is work,
cheer-ful - ly All the whole day long.
praise we sing, Working ev - 'ry day.

S - I - N - G, sing, And the two we glad-ly do For our gracious King.

No. 50 Traveling Upward

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. B. B. Beall

1. Trav-el - ing with the King, hav-ing a song to sing, Ev - er re - ly - ing on His love; Marching at His command, seeking the hap-py land—Heaven, our
2. Je - sus is with each soul, keeping us pure and whole, Giv-ing us cheer a- long the way; Guid-ing us on and on, nearing the land of dawn, Keeping us
3. Af - ter a few more days, Je-sus we all shall praise With the redeemed and blest on high; We shall ex - alt Him there, always so pure and fair, While an e-

REFRAIN

home of rest a-bove. Trav-el-ing upward, Marching to glo-ry, With the Re-
hap - py day by day.
ter - nal day goes by. With the Re-

deem - er that we love,..... Trav-el - ing homeward, sing-ing the
deem - er that we love, that we love,

sto - ry, Seek-ing the soul's true home a - bove.....
Seeking, yes, seeking the soul's true home a-bove, true home a-bove.

No. 51 The Light of the World is Jesus.

A. J. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. Showalter.

1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lus-trous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis-pell-ing the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di - vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world, The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines on the way, Turns night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!
The light of the world, light of the world, It shines on the way, shines on the way, night in - to day, night in - to day,

No. 52 God Is On His Throne

"God still lives."—GARFIELD.

Rev. W. C. Poole

Eugene H. Whitt, owner, 1924

Eugene H. Whitt

1. O bless-ed thought ..... a-long life's way, ... To help me bear ..... its ills each day, ... To know that God .....
2. A-bove the blue ..... my Sav-ior lives, ... And help each day ..... to me He gives; ..... He sees and knows .....
3. If tempests come ..... and clouds a-bove ..... Shut out from me ..... His face of love, ... I know when I .....
4. God's on His throne ..... to conquer sin, ... And help us all ..... the vic-t'ry win, ... And o-ver all .....

is on His throne, (is on His throne,) And loves and cares .....
and un-der-stands, (and un-derstands,) He holds the worlds .....
am all a-lone, (am all a-lone,) My Fa-ther still .....
will Rul-er be, (will Rul-er be,) Thru all, for all .....

REFRAIN

for all His own. (for all His own.) I am His own,
with-in His hands. (with-in His hands.)
is on His throne. (is on His throne.)
e-ter-ni-ty. (e-ter-ni-ty.) I am His own, ...

He cares for me, I am His own, on land or
He cares for me, ... I am His own, ... on land or

God Is On His Throne

sea;..... My Fa-ther rules, is on His throne,
sea, on land or sea; My Father rules,..... is on His throne,.....

rit.

And I am safe,..... I am His own.....
And I am safe, I am His own. (I am His own.)

No. 53 I Have a Friend

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Copyright, 1923, by John M. Dye John M. Dye

1. I have a Friend all-precious, Most lov-ing Friend is He; His presence is my
2. I have a Friend all-lov-ing, Who understands each need, And who, when trials
3. I have a Friend all-gracious, Of ten-der heart is He; His free and full for-
4. I have a Friend worth loving, For good and kind is He; In Him all grace and

REFRAIN

com-fort, Wher-ev-er I may be.
press me, Doth prove a friend indeed. This precious Friend is Je-sus, Tru-est of
give-ness He hath bestowed on me.
beau-ty And love-li-ness I see.

friends is He, With all my heart I love Him, Be-cause He first loved me.

No. 54 When the Angels Come for Me

Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle

1. In this world.... I've had my trou-bles, (man-y troub-les,) Cross-es all..... the way I see, (the way I see,) But my tri - als
2. Oft - en here..... my tears are flow-ing, (tears are flowing,) Caused by grief.... or sym - pa - thy, (or sym - pa - thy,) But my weep - ing
3. Je - sus has..... prepared my mansion, (shin-ing mansion,) O - ver by..... the crys - tal sea, (the crys - tal sea,) Soon mine eyes.... shall
4. When I make.... my sup - pli - ca-tion, (sup - pli - ca-tion,) This my pray'r,.. my dai - ly plea, (my dai - ly plea,) "Save me, Lord,... and

will be o - ver, (will be o - ver,) When the an - gels come for me.
will be end - ed, (will be end- ed,) When the an - gels come for me.
see its beau-ty, (wondrous beauty,) When the an - gels come for me.
make me read-y," (make me ready,") When the an - gels come for me.

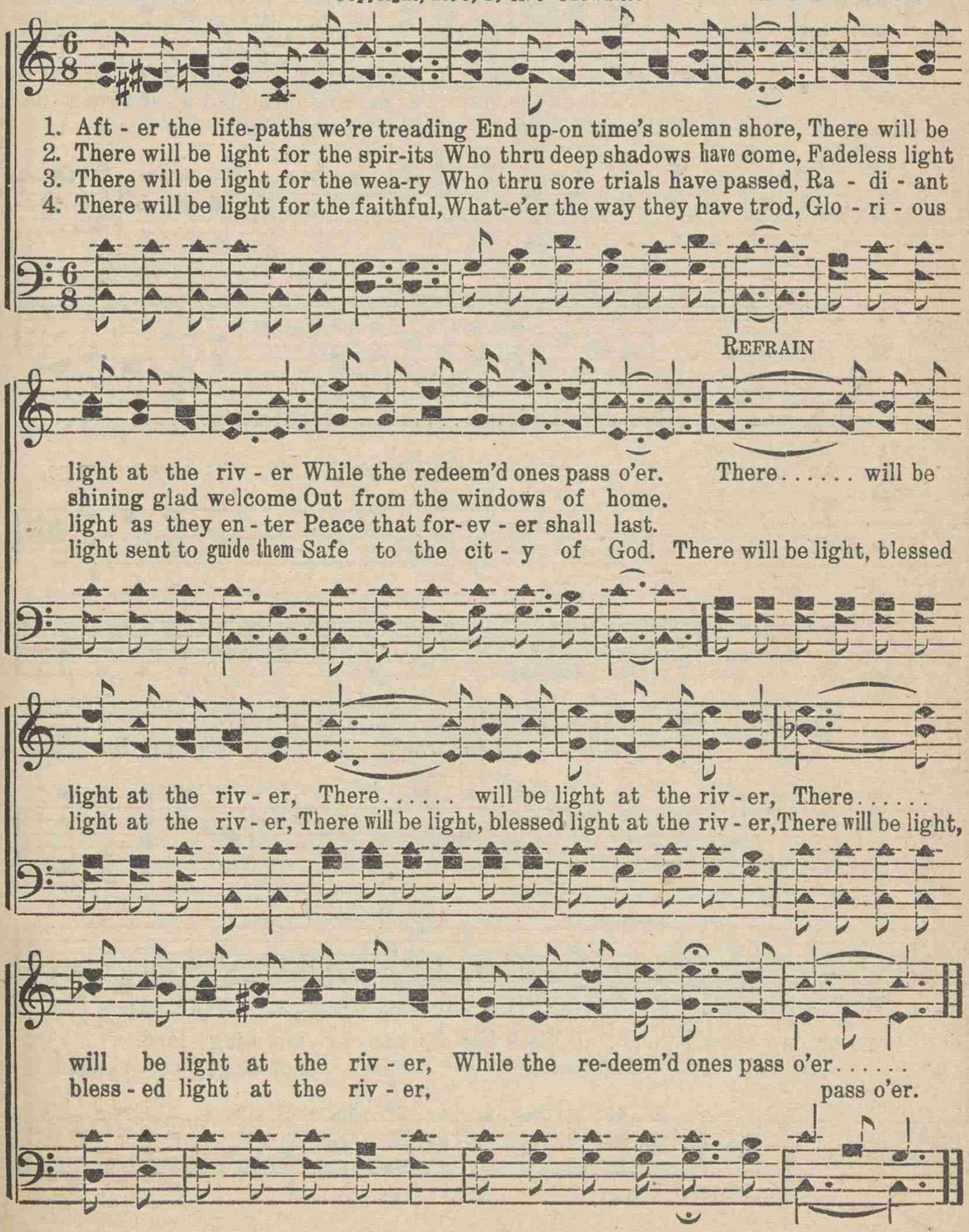
REFRAIN

O what joy, O hap - py mo - ment, When at last..... I am set free, For they'll bear ... me home to
O what joy, O hap - py mo-ment, hap-py mo-ment, When at last I am set free, for - ev - er free, For they'll bear me home to

When the Angels Come for Me

No. 55 There Will Be Light At the River

Jennie Wilson Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**



No. 56 The Eternal Morning Land

J. Henry Showalter and A. O. Millwood, owners, 1924

James Rowe — A. O. Millwood, Eva, Ala.

1. Onward each day we go, letting our praises flow, Led by the Savior's guid-ing
2. Man - y a foe we meet, man-y a foe de-feat, Rest-ing up-on the prom-ise
3. Soon we shall see His face in that e - ter-nal place, And "with the saints se-curely

hand;.... And He will lead us straight on to the pearl-y gate Of the e - ter-nal
grand;.... Trusting His love each day, never our souls shall stray, But we shall reach the
stand;"... Soon we shall sweetly sing to our e - ter-nal King In the be - lov- ed

REFRAIN

morning land..... Praising His love,..... onward we go,.....
morning land.....
morning land..... Praising His love, onward we go,

Fac-ing the bless-ed gold-en strand;.... Faith in His grace.....
gold-en, gold-en strand; Faith in His grace

ev - er we show,..... Seek-ing the hap - py morn-ing land.....
ev - er we show, morn-ing, morn-ing land.

No. 57 While the Precious Moments Fly.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. C. L. WILLIAMS, OWNER, 1913. **C. L. Williams.**

1. Gen - tle words and kind - ly deeds Are as wondrous, liv - ing seeds
2. Ere our pul - ses death shall still, We've a miss - ion to ful - fill,
3. In the Lord's ap - prov-ing smile, There is joy and peace worth while,

That shall bring a gold - en har-vest by and by; Hearts are bleed-ing,
Sit not down, nor i - dly wait, nor vain - ly sigh; Thro' the rich - es
All our ef - forts He be-holds with lov - ing eye; And a bright re-

D. S.—*When our la - bor*

lives are sad, You may help and make them glad, Work for Je - sus
of His grace, Make the world a bet - ter place, Work for Je - sus
ward is sure Un - to all who shall en-dure, Work for Je - sus

here is o'er, Sweet the rest on Heav-en's shore, Work for Je - sus

REFRAIN.

while the pre-cious mo-ments fly. Work for Je-sus, heed His call, Ere the

while the pre-cious mo-ments fly.

D. S.

shades of night shall fall, Gather jew-els for the home be-yond the sky;

No. 58 White Are the Fields to Harvest

James Wells Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

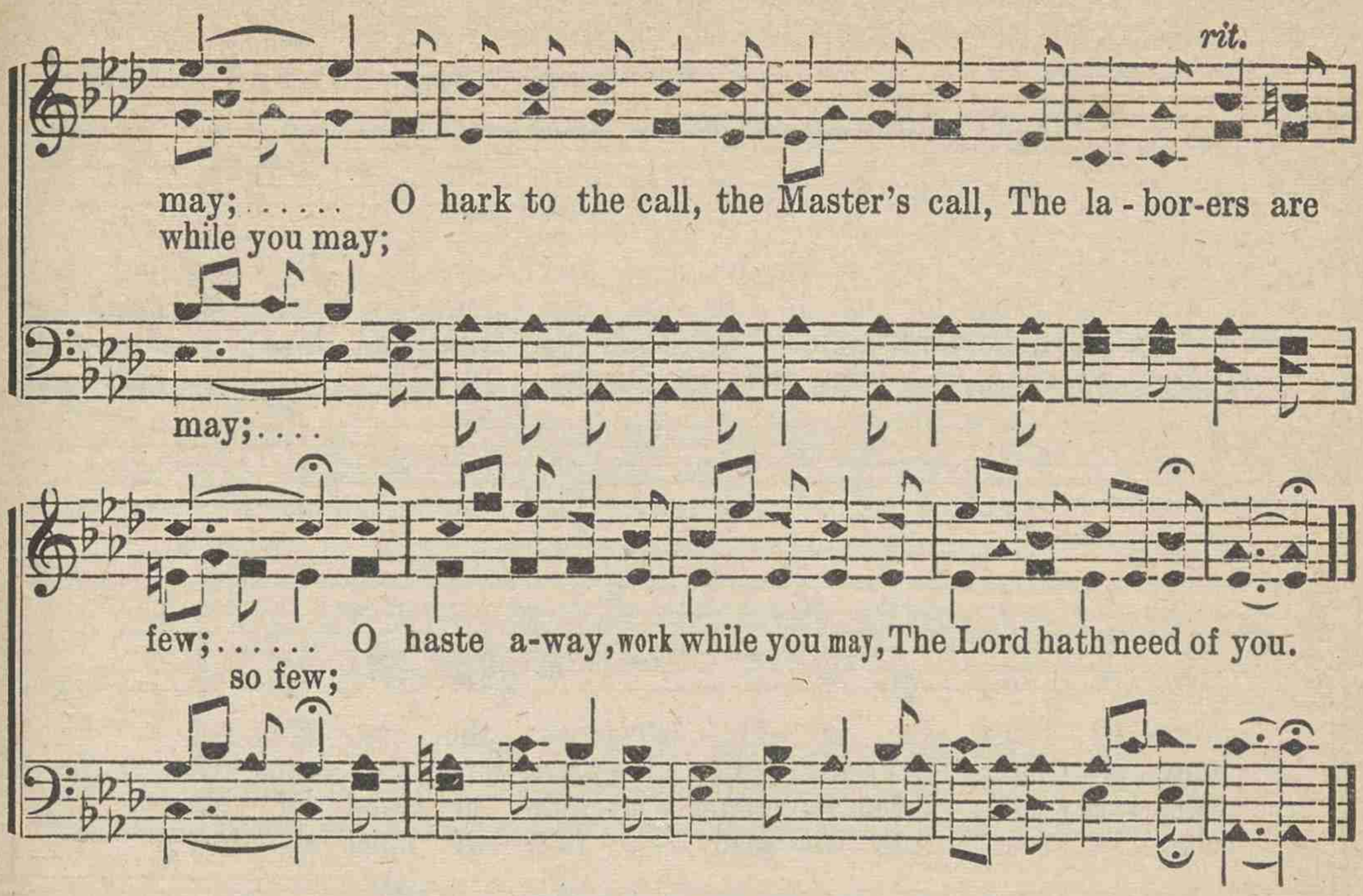
1. White are the fields to har-vest, Hear ye the Master's call; Reapers, why do ye lin-ger? Haste ere the night shall fall. See how the shadows lengthen,
2. White are the fields to har-vest, Fall-ing the gold-en grain; Loud-ly the Mas-ter call-eth—Call-eth, but all in vain. Heavy the grain is la - den,
3. White are the fields to har-vest, Heed ye the Master's call; La - bor ye in His vineyard, For He hath need of all. Work for the night is fall-ing,

Soon will de-part the day; Why stand ye all the day i - dle? Reapers, work while ye may. White are the fields, the harvest fields, O who will work to-
Great is the Master's need; Reapers are few now to la - bor, Har-vest-ing but a mead.
Gath-er the gold-en grain; Je - sus needs now willing work-ers, O shall He call in vain? O who will go and

REFRAIN

day? .... The west-ern sun shows day near done, O la - bor while you
work to-day? O la - bor, la - bor while you

White Are the Fields to Harvest



No. 59 Try to Live Like Jesus

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle **Howard E. Smith**

No. 60 O Praise His Name

Words and arr. copyright, 1923, by The Standard Publishing Co. Used by per.

Dr. W. S. Martin — Hawaiian Folk Song. Arr. by T. B. Mosley

1. Seat - ed now up - on the throne of mer - cy, Is Je - sus, our be-
lov - ed Lord; It is fin - ished, was the cry He of - fered
2. The High Priest for us is in - ter - ced - ing, His blood is speak-ing
now on high; "Once for all" He suf - fered for trans-gress - ion,
3. Bless - ed hope that one day we shall see Him, The day by phroph-ets
long fore - told; When He comes a - gain in clouds of glo - ry,
4. Are we ris'n with Him, and walk-ing dai - ly In ho - li - ness and
God - ly fear? Are we read - y now to meet the Sav - ior,

When He o - pened up the liv - ing way to God.
Now He lives and nev - er - more can Je - sus die.
Ev - 'ry eye His won - drous glo - ry shall be - hold.
As the great day of His com - ing draw - eth near?

CHORUS

O praise His name, His ho-ly name, For us in glo-ry our Redeemer lives;

rit.

And O what joy, what ho- ly joy, This blest as- sur-ance ev - er gives.

No. 61 Faith is the Victory

Adalyn Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. He that believeth that Christ is the Son, Having pow'r o-ver hell and the grave,
2. He that be - liev-eth a witness shall be Of the wonder-ful grace in His soul;
3. He that be - lieveth henceforth shall rejoice In the fullness of mer-cy and love;

Trusting in Him as the In - fin- ite One, Hath the faith that is a - ble to save.
Sa-tan dis-may'd from his presence shall flee, When the Spirit thru faith doth control.
God doth proclaim him the child of His choice, And an heir to the kingdom a- bove.

REFRAIN

And this is the vic - to - ry, This is the vic - to - ry, This is the

vic - to - ry that o - ver-comes the world; Christ leadeth triumph-ant-ly From

vic - to - ry to vic-to - ry; O-ver all kingdoms let His banner be un-furled.

No. 62 When the Ransomed Gather

J. R. Baxter, Jr. T. R. Williams, owner **T. R. Williams**

1. Sweetest flow - ers will be growing in the gar-dens o - ver there, For the
2. Sweetest mu - sic will be ring-ing o - ver in that sunbright clime, Not a
3. Sweet in - deed will be the meeting with our loved ones gone before, In a

Mas - ter dear the precious seed has sown; And the breez-es will be blowing,
care and not a sor- row shall be known; And the an-gels will be sing-ing,
land where stormy winds have nev- er blown; But the best of all the greeting

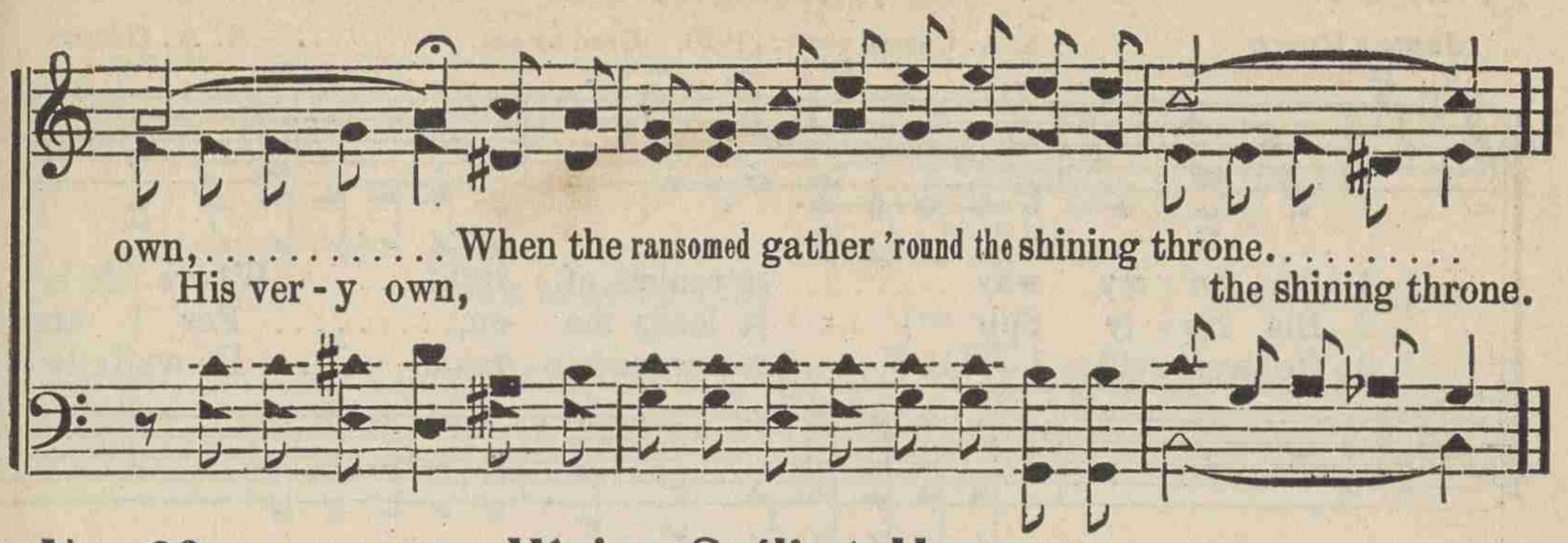
REFRAIN

sweet the perfume in the air, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne. When we
join - ing in a song sublime, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne.
of the Sav-ior we a-dore, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne.

meet..... just o - ver there,..... In that home.....
When we meet just o - ver there, In that home

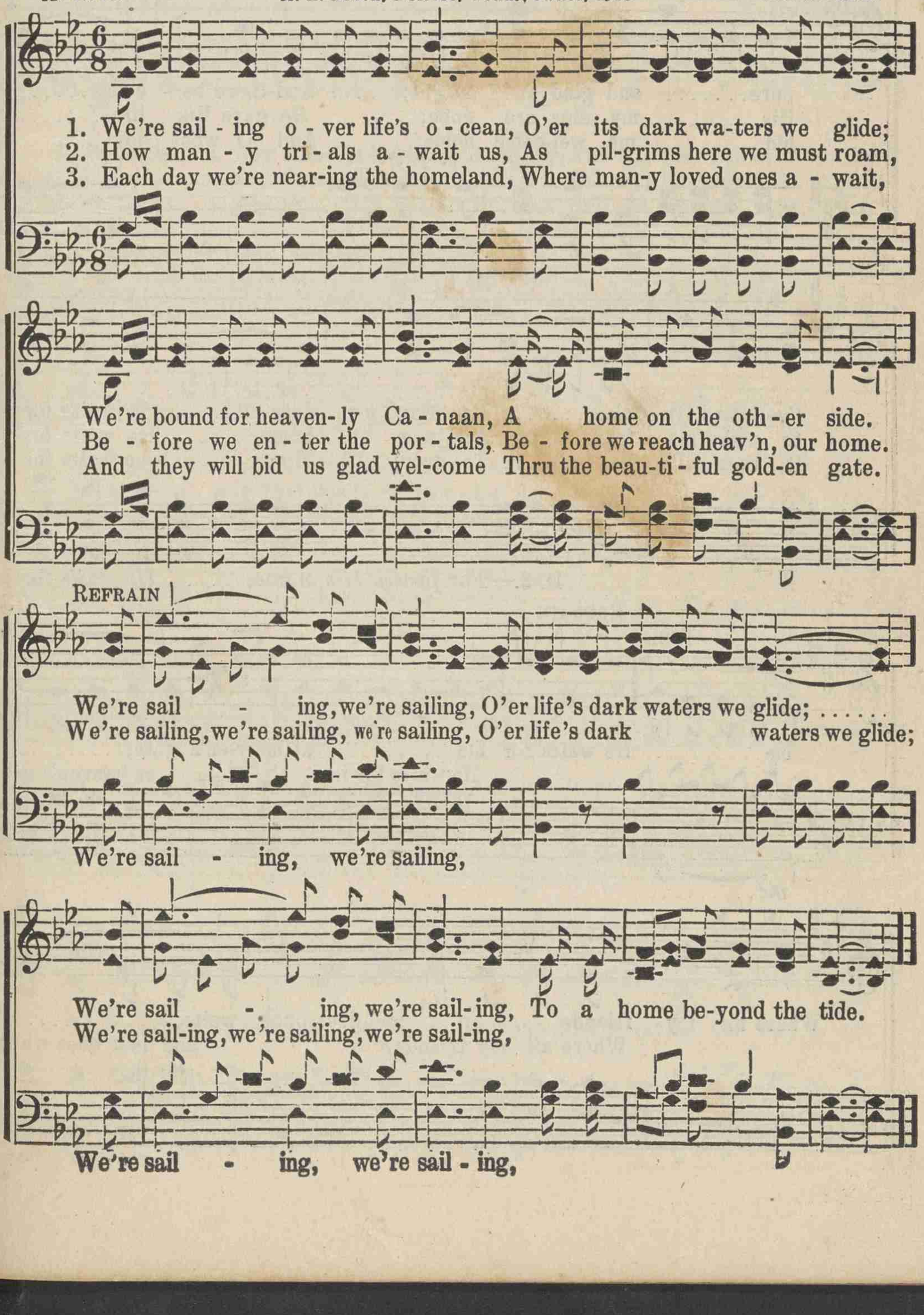
so bright and fair;..... Christ will claim..... us as His
so bright and fair; Christ will claim

When the Ransomed Gather



No. 63 We're Sailing Home

A. L. D. A. L. Dixon, Delrose, Tenn., owner, 1923 A. L. Dixon



No. 64 He Waits for Me

James Rowe S. A. Ganus, owner, 1920. Used by per. S. A. Ganus

1. I'm on my way..... to realms of light,..... Where life is
2. His Ho - ly Spir - - it leads me on,..... For I am
3. He waits till I..... have ceased to roam,..... He waits to

pure..... and glad and bright;..... And there be - cause.....
His,..... my sins are gone;..... He gave His life .....
bid..... me wel-come home;..... And O what joy.....

I've heard His plea,..... My Sav - ior dear..... now waits for
to make me free,..... And now at home,..... He waits for
it then will be..... To dwell with Him,..... who waits for

D. S.—*For praise His name,..... He waits for*

REFRAIN

FINE

me..... He waits for me..... at heav-en's gate,.....
He waits for me at heaven's gate,
me.....

Where all my friends..... and dear ones wait;.....
Where all my friends and dear ones wait;

He Waits for Me

No. 65

The Bible Way

Agnes Ruth Riddles T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark., owner, 1923 **T. R. Wilson**

No. 66 The Storms of Life

W. Lee Higgins and S. R. Edmonson, owners, 1924

Mrs. Clint Shelton, Greenville, Ky. **S. R. Edmonson, Boaz, Ala.**

1. When the storms of life op - press you, And your soul is filled with pain,
2. As the storms may all be need - ed, Do not let them be in vain,
3. Sym - pa - thy will ev - er fol - low Close-ly aft - er pain and woe,
4. Don't de-spair, but trust in Je - sus, Soon your cares you shall lay down,

And the rain-drops fall in torrents, Do not sink beneath the strain. (the strain.)
For the flow-ers look much brighter When the sunshine comes a-gain. (a-gain.)
Like the rain-bow, storms will van-ish, And the streams of joy shall flow. (shall flow.)
And shall live with Him for - ev - er, Wear-ing life's e - ter-nal crown. (bright crown.)

REFRAIN

Storms of life, toil and strife, O, they are a
Storms of life, toil and strife,
con - stant strain; But the Lord is near, drooping
a con-stant strain;
hearts to cheer, And the sun . . . . . shall shine a - gain.
And the sun shall shine a - gain, shall shine a-gain.

No. 67 There's a Beautiful Land

Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. Irene Sears Maluspina, Soprano Soloist, First Baptist Church, Danbury, Conn.

N. C. K. Newt. C. Keeling, owner, 1924 Newt. C. Keeling

1. There's a beau-ti - ful land far removed from earth's shore, Where they know not a sor-row or care, Where clouds nev-er come, nei-ther shad-ow or gloom,
2. O that beau-ti - ful land, land of splendor un-told! 'Tis be-yond hu-man skill to por - tray; There nothing grows old, in that cit - y, I'm told,
3. A pilgrim, I'm bound for this beau-ti - ful land, And I fond-ly look un - to the goal; There's a mansion up there, in that cit - y so fair,

Where the skies are e - ter- nal - ly fair. I read of a cit - y in this
And its beau-ty fades nev - er a - way. No storms ev-er sweep o'er this
And it's wait-ing for me, I am told. O, that will be glo - ry, a

beau-ti - ful land A cit - y of splendor un- told, Whose walls are of
beau-ti - ful land, No darkling skies mar with their frown; No night with its
glo - ri - ous day, When my Lord and my Sav-ior I see, Then heav-en will

jas - per, whose gates are of pearl, And I read that the streets are pure gold.
shad-ow ob - scur-eth its day, For I read its sun nev-er goes down.
e - cho redemption's sweet song, O that will be glo - ry for me!

No. 68 Anchored In His Love

James Rowe N. A. Smith, owner, 1924 **N. A. Smith and V. L. Grier**

1. My soul was tossing on sin's wild sea, All peace and comfort had fled from me;
2. In His dear presence my soul is blest, The winds and waters are now at rest;
3. Till breaks the morn of the crowning day, And all the shadows have flown a-way,

But Christ, the Blessed One, heard my plea, And I am anchored at last.
No more by fear shall I be depressed, For I am anchored at last.
With Him who saved me I mean to stay, For I am anchored at last.

REFRAIN

I'm an - chored at last, with wan - der-ings past,
I'm anchored so safe-ly at last, with wan-derings ev-er-more past, all past,

And per-fect hap-pi-ness now is mine! No storm ..... now I fear,
No storm that may rise now I fear,

My Sav - ior is near; .... I'm anchored in love di - vine!
My Savior, my Sav-ior is near, is near;

No. 69 If I Trust My Lord

C. L. L. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1924 C. L. Lowry

1. Soon will come the dawn of that promised morn, When in judgment I shall stand be-
2. When my race is run and my work is done, Will my Savior take me home to
3. Will my Lord's "well done" be the crown I've won? Will He say "you have been faithful

fore my King; Nothing I can say that im-pend - ing day Can make better
heav'n a-bove? In that land of light, where there is no night, Shall I dwell with
un - to me?" Shall I soar on high out be-yond the sky, There remain with

REFRAIN

my con - di - tion, O what will it bring? If I trust my Lord, and o-
Him for - ev - er in His per- fect love?
friends and loved ones in e - ter - ni - ty? If I trust my Lord,

bey His word, I shall rise a-bove the star-ry sky; Then I'll shout and sing
and o-bey His word,

to my heav'nly King, 'Twill be glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! in the sweet by and by.

No. 70 On to Glory

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglassville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. We are marching on to glo - ry with the world's e - ter- nal King,
2. We are pilgrims and we're stran-gers in a world of sin and woe,
3. To the ho - ly cit - y go - ing, we, by faith, the race will run,
4. O, 'twill be a hap - py meet - ing, in that home be-yond the skies,

And we're tell-ing out the sto - ry of the gos - pel as we sing,
And we meet with ma-ny dan - gers as thru life we on-ward go;
And our faith in Je - sus show - ing, till our work on earth is done;
Friends and loved-ones we'll be greet - ing, where will be no more good-byes.

We are hap-py Christians walk - ing in the straight and nar-row way,
But the hand of God will guide us thru the con-flicts and the strife,
O, the way will grow still bright- er, as we brave-ly press a - long,
There with all those gone be-fore us, we will stand be - fore the King,

And to - geth- er sweet-ly talk - ing of our home in end-less day.
And at last will kind - ly take us home to wear a crown of life.
And the bur-dens will be light - er, If we'll sing a hap- py song.
And in one tri-umph-ant cho - rus, we His praise with joy will sing.

REFRAIN

On to glo - ry, on to glo - ry, Giv - ing out the
On to glo - ry, on and on to glo - ry,

On to Glory

gos- pel mes-sage as we sing; On to glo - ry, on to
sing, gladly sing; On and on to glo - ry, on and

glo - ry, On to glo- ry with the world's e-ter- nal King.
on to glo - ry, e - ter-nal King.

No. 71 Jesus Is Calling to You

James Rowe — H. A. Wright, owner, 1924 — H. A. Wright

1. Soul in the val - ley of sorrows and sin, Lost and un-done and un - true,
2. Why do you wander a-way from the light, Pleasures of sin to pur - sue?
3. Why risk your fu-ture for pleasures that die? Much better things you could do.
4. Tar - ry no lon - ger, but answer the Lord, En - ter the fold and be true;

Long-ing your heart from the tempter to win, Je - sus is call-ing to you.
Turn from the tempter, come out of the night; Je - sus is call-ing to you.
Je - sus is wait-ing your needs to sup-ply— Je - sus is call-ing to you.
Read - y to lead you to rest and re-ward, Je - sus is call-ing to you.

FINE

D.S.–*Waiting and longing your soul to re-new, Je - sus is call-ing to you.*

REFRAIN

Call-ing to you, call-ing to you, Answer Him now and be pardoned and true;

No. 72 When the Path You Tread

Rev. Alfred Barratt W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala,, owner, 1924 **W. P. Culpepper**

1. When the path you tread is lone-ly, dark and drear, And your heart is
2. When your heart is burdened with its weight of care, Mur-mur not and
3. Put your trust in Je - sus, for He is your friend, Tho temp-ta-tions

filled with sorrow, grief and care, Put your trust in the Lord, Ev-er lean
nev - er sink in dark de - spair, Thru the long wea-ry years, All your sor-
on your earth-ly path at - tend, Let Him lead you each day, O - ver life's

REFRAIN

on His word, He is near. He is wait - -
rows and tears He will share.
dust - y way, To the end. He is ev - er wait-ing near, wea-ry souls to

ing, He is wait-ing wea - ry souls to save; Let .
bless and cheer, yes, Let the Sav-ior

Him save you, For you His own blood He gave.
save you now, at His feet with rev'rence bow, 'Twas

No. 73 Home Beyond the Sky

F. M. Machen, Jr., and V. V. Harrison, owners, 1924

F. M. Machen, Jr. **Volney V. Harrison**

Duet

1. There is a home beyond the starry sky, Where all the saved in Je-sus shall a-
2. Some day with Je-sus in that hap-py land, I'll walk those streets of purest, shining
3. I'm go-ing to that home serene and fair, To rest with him who saved me by His

Quartet

bide, A home of peace where pleasures never die, There I shall rest at His dear
gold; Se-rene and hap-py with the an-gel band, Where joys e-ter-nal are un-
grace; I shall be-hold a scene of beauty rare, Where Jesus shows His "matchless

CHORUS

side. O home of love,..... O home so bright,..... In that fair
told.
face." O home of love, O home so bright,

land..... where comes no night;..... O home of joy,..... ... e-
In that fair land where comes no night; O home of joy,

ter-nal, grand,..... I long to dwell in that fair land.....
e-ter-nal, grand, in that fair land.

No. 74 He Died for Me and I'm Redeemed

Respectfully inscribed to my friend M. C. Howard.—W. S. T.

Mrs. Belle C. Scharnagel W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1924 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. He died for me,..... O bless - ed thought!.....
2. This prom - ise gives..... our gra - cious Lord,.....
3. He died for me..... and I'm re - deemed,.....

He rose a - gain,..... my life He bought;(my life He bought;)
To those who love..... and trust His word, (and trust His word,)
His light up - on..... my soul hath beamed,(up-on me beamed,)

I can but give..... to Him my all.....
They shall with Him..... for - ev - er reign.....
And so to Him..... my all I give,.....

And at His feet (and at Hls feet) a - dor - ing fall. (a - dor- ing fall.)
Where life is free (where life is free) from grief and pain. (from grief and pain.)
And for His glo- (and for His glo-) ry I will live. (for - ev - er live.)

REFRAIN

He died for me, I'll shout and sing,
He died for me,..... I'll shout and sing,.....

He Died for Me and I'm Redeemed

No. 75 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason

No. 76 There Is a Place

S. H. R.

S H. Ragsdale, owner, 1924

S. H. Ragsdale

1. There is a place..... in heav'n for me,..... A glo-rious
2. There is a song..... I glad - ly sing,..... A song to
3. Poor wan-d'rer, look..... to heav'n a - bove,..... And there find

place..... I soon shall see,..... I've been re - deemed.....
Christ,..... my Lord and King,..... A song that doth.....
rest..... in Je - sus' love;..... This is the place.....

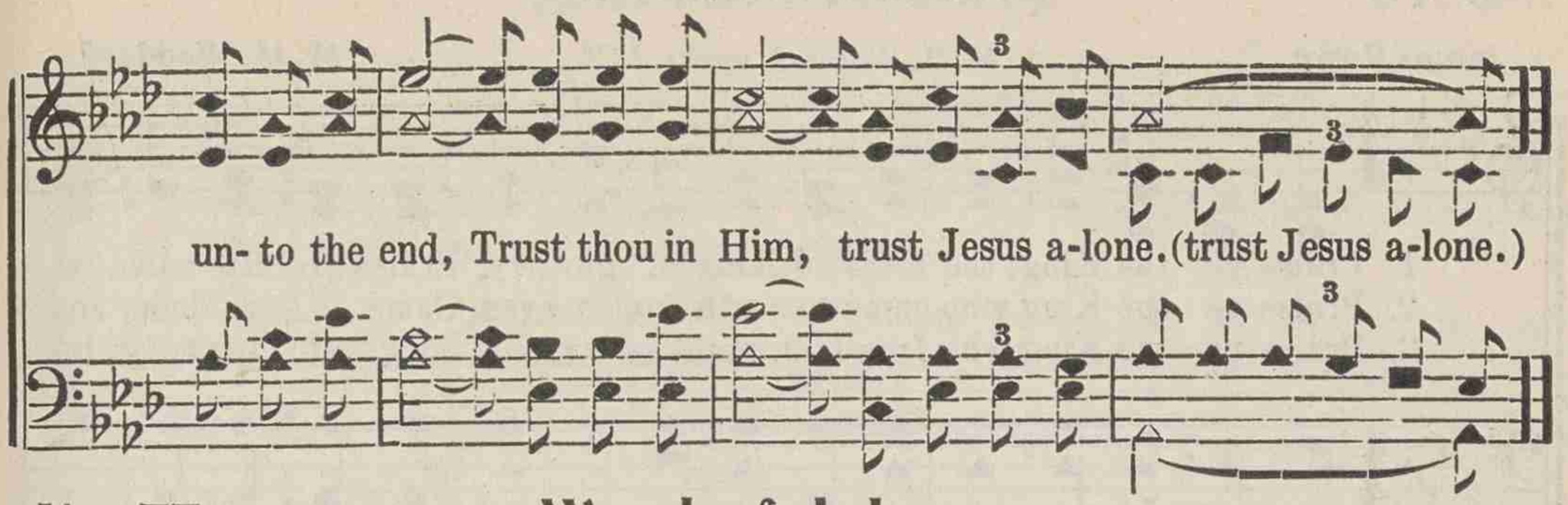
by Christ di - vine,..... I now am His..... and He is
my soul in - spire..... To join at last..... the heav'nly
we would call home,..... The place from which..... we ne'er shall

REFRAIN

mine. (O He is mine.) Trust thou in Him,..... trust Je - sus a-
choir. (the heav'nly choir.)
roam. (we ne'er shall roam.) Trust thou in Him, trust Je-sus a-

lone, And He will claim you as His own; He'll be your friend
lone, His ver-y own;

There Is a Place



No. 77

Wonderful Jesus

James Rowe — J. P. Denton, owner, 1913 — J. P. Denton

FINE — REFRAIN — D. S.

No. 78 Praise Ye the King

James Rowe M. H. Woodard, owner, 1924 **M. H. Woodard**

1. Praise ye the King, the bless-ed King of glo - ry, Praise ye His name in sweet ac-cord to - day; Sing to the world the won-ders of His sto - ry,
2. Praise ye the King who came to earth from heaven, Came to re-deem and save us by His love; On Cal - va - ry His life for us was giv - en,
3. Praise ye the King who free-ly brought sal-va-tion, Song af - ter song in har - mo - ny out-pour, For He re-deems and lifts each fal - len na - tion,

REFRAIN

As in His light we march the homeward way. Praise ye the King,
That we may live in Par - a - dise a - bove.
And soon shall reign o'er all for - ev - er-more. Praise ye the King of glo-ry,

Praise ye the King, Mak-ing the world with His glad prais-es ring; Sing ye ho-
Sing ye ho-

san-nas, sing hal - le - lu-jahs, Sing, O ye ransomed, sing. Sing to the
san-nas, sing, sing hal - le - lu-jahs, sing, Sing to the

Praise Ye the King

King, praise ye His name, O - ver the world saving grace proclaim;
King e-ternal, praise ye His name supernal,

Sing ye ho-sannas, sing hal - le-lu-jahs, Praise ye, oh, praise ye the King.
Sing ye ho-sannas, sing, sing hal-le-lu-jahs, sing,

No. 79 His Love Will Keep Me

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

Good as a Solo.

1. I'm not a - fraid of storms that sweep, No fear have I of waves that leap,
2. I nev - er mind what foes I meet, Because my ar - mor is com-plete;
3. I know that I shall sing His praise Where angels fair their voic-es raise;
4. My friend will greet me by and by, Be-fore His pal - ace gate on high;

FINE

For I am trust - ing One to - day Whose love will keep me all the way.
And, be my tri - als what they may, His love will keep me all the way.
Be-cause, tho' I am prone to stray, His love will keep me all the way.
"Well done," I know that He will say, For love will keep me all the way.

D.S.—*My soul shall cling to Him each day, For love will keep me all the way.*

REFRAIN D. S.

His love will keep me, this I know, And I will trust in joy or woe;

No. 80 From Shore to Shore. (Missionary)

Rev. W. C. Poole — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 — A. J. Showalter

1. When the kingdoms of this world Shall be kingdoms of our Lord, When Christ's ban- ner is unfurled, And all hear His glorious word, O - ver ev - 'ry land and sea, Thru-out ev- 'ry clime and race, O the glo - ry there will be When the world is saved by grace. Saved by grace,.... the world shall sing,
2. When the kingdoms of the world Shall be kingdoms of our Lord, When the pow'r of love shall reign, Sheathed forev-er be the sword, O the notes of glo-rious praise From a world redeemed at last, Nations to the sky shall raise Loud the vic - tor's trumpet blast.
3. When the kingdoms of the world Shall go forth their Lord to greet, When the countless souls of earth Bow be-fore one mer-cy-seat, O the shouts of vic- to- ry That thru-out all heav'n shall ring, When the kingdoms of the world To our Lord their tributes bring.

REFRAIN

All the world..... shall own its King; Trib-utes to its Lord shall
All the world shall own its Lord and King;

From Shore to Shore

No. 81 Singing His Love

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

No. 82 Shepherd of Israel

Mrs. C. D. Martin — Property of T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., 1923 — T. B. Mosley

1. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, ten-der and true, Guid-ing His sheep all the long jour-ney thru; Find-ing them pasture a - long the rough way, Guarding from
2. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, lead-ing His own, To the great Shepherd the sheep are all known; On His strong shoulder the weak doth He bear, He will pro-
3. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, Sav-ior di - vine, Safe in Thy fold are the nine - ty and nine; One lone- ly sheep has in sin gone a - stray, Help us, great

REFRAIN

rit. Good Shepherd . . . . . Thou,
dan - ger by night and by day. Good Shepherd, Great Shepherd, Chief Shepherd Thou,
tect them with ten-der- est care.
Shepherd, to find it to - day. Good Shepherd, Great Shepherd . . . . Thou,
Chief Shepherd Thou,
Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, my Shepherd now; Help me to fol - low wher-
e'er Thou shalt lead, In Thy green pas-tures each day may I feed.

No. 83 O to Be Like Him

Rev. R. R. Rockett W. A. Stewart, owner, 1924 **W. A. Stewart**

1. O to be like Him in spir - it and way, With love o - verflow-ing while
2. O to be like Him by do - ing His will, To help me the bet-ter each
3. O to be like Him in word and in deed, By help - ing my fel-lows now

working each day; To hear His soft whisper, "My servant, well done," And
task to ful - fill; O may I be faith-ful to Him as my King, And
standing in need; I want to be like Him when ev'n-ing shall come, That

REFRAIN

toil in His vine-yard till life's race is run.
ev - er be hap - py His prais - es to sing. O to be like Him I
I may be with Him in heav - en my home.

ear-nest- ly crave, O to be like Him in working to save, O to be

like Him for - ev - er and aye, O to be like Him to - day.

No. 84 I Will Sing the Love of Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Wm. P. Davis and H. E. Hester, owners, 1917. H. E. Hester.

1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, (love of Je - sus,) Prais-ing Him is sweet employ; (is sweet em-ploy;) He hath par - doned my trans-
2. 'Tis a theme that's sweet for - ev - er, (sweet for-ev - er,) An - gels sing it in the skies, (the hap-py skies,) And the ran - somed of all
3. Friends of earth may oft de - sert us, (oft de - sert us,) Car - ing not what shall be - fall, (what shall be-fall,) Je - sus is our last - ing
4. When I reach that bet - ter coun-try, (bet - ter coun-try,) Gaze with rapt - ure on His face, (His bless-ed face,) I shall praise His name more

gressions, (my transgressions,) He hath filled my cup with joy. (my cup with joy.)
a - ges, (of all a - ges,) Let their grate - ful praise a-rise. (their praise arise.)
ref - uge, (lasting ref - uge,) O He lov - eth best of all. (yes, best of all.)
no - bly, (praise more no-bly,) In that hap - py, hap - py place. (that happy place.)

REFRAIN.

Love of Je - - sus nev-er ceas - ing, Sav - ing souls.....
Love of Je-sus nev-er ceasing, Sav-ing souls

from sin and shame!..... Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.....
from sin and shame! Laud and magnify His ho-ly name.

No. 85 Triumphant Grace

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. Now grace, triumphant grace, is mine, The wondrous gift of love di - vine;
2. I could not save my-self, I know, My soul was doomed to end-less woe,
3. A - lone I dare not meet the foe, Nor do I know which way to go;

The grace that saves from endless woe, The grace that makes as white as snow.
But I am saved—to God be praise; Thru rich-es of tri-umphant grace.
But I pur - sue my earthly race, De - pend-ing on tri-umphant grace.

REFRAIN

Tri- umph-ant grace, the grace of God, Re-vealed to all thru Christ the Lord; This grace from sin will set us free,
Tri - umph-ant grace, the grace of God, Re-vealed to all thru Christ the Lord; This grace from sin will set us free,

And grace be - comes our on - ly plea.
And grace be-comes our on - ly plea.

And grace be-comes our plea.

No. 86 Rejoice

A. J. Showalter Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter M. A. Hood

1. Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, In hymns of praise your voic - es raise
2. The Ho - ly One, God's on - ly Son, Is seat - ed on His throne;
3. To God on high with joy draw nigh, The ris - en Christ a - dore;

To God who reigns a - bove; Re-joice, re-joice,
Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, re-joice,

re-joice, Give thanks and sing to Christ our King, His goodness show, till
Christ in - ter-cedes, for us He pleads; Re - peat it o'er for-
rejoice, In mansions bright, where falls no night, A-mong the blest you'll

REFRAIN.

all shall know His boundless love. Re-joice, re-joice, The Savior's
ev - er more, He'll keep His own.
find sweet rest For- ev - er - more. Re-joice, re-joice,

name a- loud proclaim, On land and sea make mel-o - dy, And sing His pow'r to

Rejoice

save; Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, In ac-cents sweet His
Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice,

praise re-peat; What-e'er be - fall, still high o'er all His ban - ner wave.

No. 87 The Life and Light

Thomas Moore A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light, Of all this wondrous world we see;
2. When day, with farewell beam, de-lays A- mong the open-ing clouds of ev'n,
3. When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy spir- it warms her fra-grant sigh;

Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re-flections caught from Thee;
And we can al - most think we gaze Thru gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n,
And ev - 'ry flow'r the summer wreathes Is born be-neath that kindling eye;

Wher - e'er we turn Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
Those hues that make the sun's decline So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.
Wher- e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A-men.

No. 88 God's Love

Copyright, 1920, by C. C. Stafford. Used by per.

C. C. S. Christopher C. Stafford

1. God's love is like a crys - tal foun-tain down from heav-en flow - ing,
2. How sweet it is to know that I'm in - vit - ed to this foun - tain,
3. O sin - ner friend, why will you lin - ger out in sin's wild des - ert,

It flows for you, it flows for me, like light its wa - ters shine;....
That Je - sus said "come un - to Me, and drink of love di - vine;"....
When there's a stream that flows for you, where joy and peace com- bine?....

His love is great-er and far deep - er than the roll - ing o - cean,
I left the des - ert far be - hind, and sin and self re - nounc - ing,
I too once roamed the bar-ren plains, and far from God I wan - dered,

This stream of love doth flow in - to this soul of mine.
This stream of love doth flow
I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.
I found this stream of love,
But now His love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.
But now His love flows straight

REFRAIN

This foun - tain flows to - day, It flows for all man - kind,
crys - tal foun- tain man-kind,

God's Love

'Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;
'Twill fill will shine;

'Tis flow - ing from God's heart, And sweet-er grows each day,
Yes, it is flow-ing each day,

O yes, it flows so free In - to this soul of mine.
O yes, it flows so free,

No. 89 Enough for Me

E. A. H. Used by permission Rev. E. A. Hoffman

1. O love surpass-ing knowledge! O grace so full and free! I know that Je-sus
2. O won-der - ful sal-va-tion! From sin He makes me free! I feel the sweet as-
3. O blood of Christ, so precious, Poured out on Cal-va - ry! I feel its cleansing

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

saves me, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,
sur-ance, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,
pow - er, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,

No. 90 Precious Light

J. Graydon Hall — O. L. DeVaughn, owner, 1924 — O. L. DeVaughn

1. There's a light that shines up - on my path each day, 'Tis the pre-cious
2. Once when I was roam-ing in the vale of sin, Heedless of the
3. All a - long my way this bless-ed light will shine, And my path will

light of Je - sus' love; Walking in its glo - ry I can nev - er stray;
dan-gers lurk-ing near, This re-deem - ing light shone down my soul to win,
dai - ly brighter grow, Till I reach the land of joy and peace di - vine,

REFRAIN

It will guide me to my home a - bove. Pre-cious light, ...
Made the way be - fore me bright and clear.
Where no cares my soul shall ev - er know. Precious guiding light,

keep shin-ing bright, ... Drive a - way . . . . . the shades of
keep on shining bright, Shine and drive a-way

night; (the shades of night;) Keep me in . . . . . the nar-row way, (the narrow way,)
all the shades of night; ev-er keep me in in the narrow way,

Precious Light

Till I reach (un - til I reach) the land of day.....
yes, un - til I reach the land of day, bright land of day.

No. 91 Jesus Purchased Life for Me

J. R. Baxter, Jr. T. W. Barnard, owner, 1923 **T. W. Barnard**

1. All the world was steeped in sin and shame, From this awful plight we could not flee;
2. 'Twas a precious fountain o-pened wide By the blessed Lord on Cal - va - ry,
3. Now my ransomed soul can sing His praise, For a bea-con light in Him I see;

But the lov-ing Christ in pit - y came, And He purchased life for you and me.
That my man-y sins I there could hide, When the Savior purchased life for me.
And a song of grat - i - tude I raise, For He died to purchase life for me.

REFRAIN

Je - sus purchased life for me When the blood flowed from His side;
Je-sus bought life for me When the blood flowed from His side;

Purchased life so full and free, When on Cal - v'ry's cross He died.
Purchased life . . . so full and free, When on Cal - v'ry's cross He died.

No. 92 The Reunion in Heaven

James Rowe — Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga., owner, 1924 — Thos. L. Rhodes

1. Oh, what joy to all the faith-ful will be giv - en, When we gath - er
2. It will be in - deed a sweet re - un - ion yon - der When the friends gone
3. We shall all for - get our trouble and our sor - row, We shall all for-
4. Are you read - y for the great re - un - ion morn-ing? Are you trust-ing

in that hap-py land a - bove, And with cher - u-bims and ser - a-phims in
on be - fore us we shall see, And our love for them will ev - er-more be
get our la-bors and our care, When the darkness flees and dawns the blessed
the Re-deem-er and His love? Will the crown of life your spir - it be a-

REFRAIN

heav - en, Praise the Sav-ior for His mer-cy and His love.
fon - der Thru the countless a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty. What ho-san-nas
mor- row, And we gath-er with the ransomed o -ver there.
dorn - ing When the faith-ful of the Lord shall meet a-bove?

to the King we shall be sing - ing, To dear ones cling - ing, With
sing-ing o -ver there, To dear ones clinging,

joy-bells ring - ing! End-less rap-ture in our spir-its will be
with joy-bells ringing,

The Reunion in Heaven

No. 93 Jesus First*

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley

*Composed August 2, 1922, my fiftieth birthday. This song may be used by any publisher, free, for the glory of God.—T. B. M.

No. 94 No Sorrows Will Be There

L. J. Helvey Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

1. No sor-rows will be there, No bur-dens and no care; In yon-der home so fair No sor-rows will be there; No troubles can an - noy, No
2. No sor-rows will be there, No heav - y cross to bear, But pleasures rich and rare, No sor-rows will be there; No wear - y toil and strife, But
3. No sor-rows will be there, All bliss be -yond com-pare With Je - sus we shall share, No sor-rows will be there; On yon-der gold-en shore All

pleasures ev - er cloy In realms of end-less joy— No sorrows will be there.
ev - er - last-ing life, Where heav'nly joys are rife—No sorrows will be there.
pain and grief are o'er, And we shall weep no more—No sorrows will be there.

REFRAIN

No sorrows will be there, No sorrows will be there, 'Twill all be light and joy and song, No sorrows will be there; No sorrows will be there, No sorrows

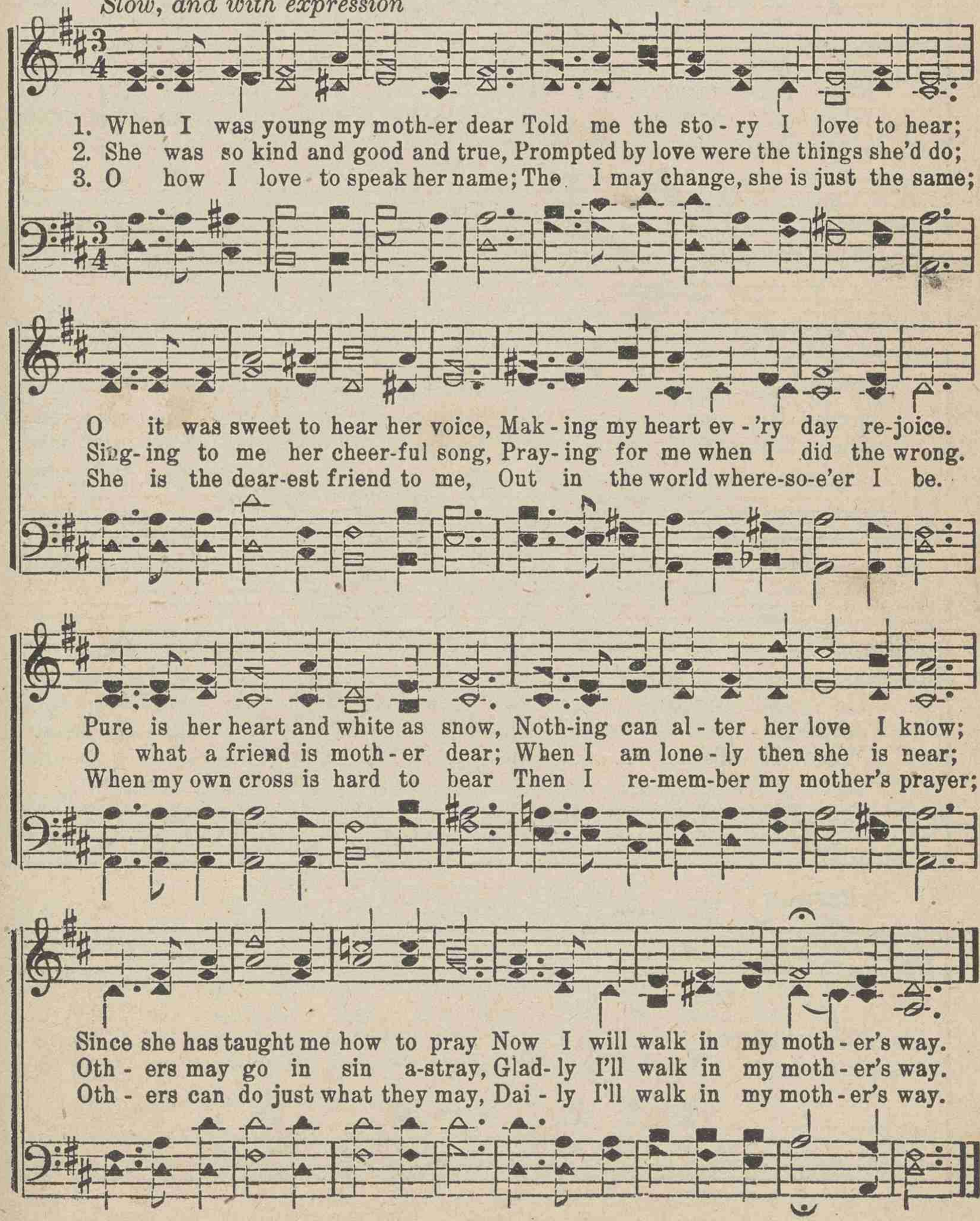
No Sorrows Will Be There

No. 95 My Mother's Way

In memory of my dear mother who is 80 years old

Rev. Alfred Barratt J. A. Collier, owner, 1924 **J. A. Collier**

Slow, and with expression



No. 96 We Shall See What Now We See Not

M. A. Hood Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., owner, 1924 **Jno. F. Noah**

1. When the veil..... of life is lift - ed, (life is lift - ed,)
2. We shall see..... our Sav - ior com - ing, (see Him com-ing,)
3. There'll be sing - ing, there'll be shout-ing, (there'll be shouting,)

Giv - ing us..... im - mor - tal sight, (im - mor - tal sight,)
Rise and meet..... Him in the air, (yes, in the air,)
When we gath - er 'round God's throne, (His great white throne,)

We'll be - hold..... e - ter - nal re - gions, (glo-rious re-gions,)
And be car - ried up to heav - en, (up to heav - en,)
On that great..... and glo - rious morn-ing, (glo-rious morn-ing,)

Un - told scenes..... of love and light. (of love and light.)
Joys e - ter - nal - ly to share. (to ev - er share.)
When He claims..... us as His own. (His ver - y own.)

REFRAIN

We shall see ..... what now we see not,
We shall see what now we see not, now we see not,

We Shall See What Now We See Not

Hear what none..... on earth can hear,
Hear what none on earth can hear, (what none can hear,)

On that great..... tri-umph-ant morn-ing,....
On that great tri-umph-ant morn-ing, glo-rious morn-ing,

When our Sav - ior shall ap-pear.
When our Sav-ior shall ap-pear. (He shall ap-pear.)

No. 97 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett — **H. G. Nageli. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury**

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

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

No. 98 The Sunshine Band

A. J. S. Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. We're a sunshine band of work-ers for the Lord, Sing-ing now a cheer-y
2. Tho we are but lit-tle chil-dren, weak and small,
3. We are striv-ing to be loy-al, good and true,
4. When our work on earth is o-ver, by and by, Sing-ing now a cheer-y

sun-shine song;.... Hap-py lit-tle toil-ers trust-ing in His word,
We are read-y to o-bey the Sav-ior's call,
What-so-ev-er Je-sus bids us we will do,
sunshine, sunshine song; We will sing with loved ones in our home on high,

REFRAIN

Sing-ing now a cheer-y sun-shine song.... Sing-ing now a cheer-y sunshine
Sing-ing now a cheer-y sunshine, sunshine song. Sing-ing now a cheer-y sunshine,

song, Sing-ing now a cheer-y sun-shine song;.... We would brighten
sunshine song, Sing-ing now a cheer-y sunshine, sunshine song; We would brighten

all a-round us all day long, Sing ing now a cheer-y sun-shine song.....
all a-round us all day long, Sing-ing now a cheer-y sun-shine, sunshine song.

No. 99 He Faileth Not

Mrs. C. D. Martin **Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala.** **T. B. Mosley**

Alto and Tenor Duet. Tempo ad lib.

1. He fail - eth not, tho ev - 'ry-thing shall fail thee, God is the same, He
2. He fail - eth not— He doth not sleep nor slumber, His eye be-holds the
3. He fail - eth not—how glad this truth should make thee, Strong shouldst thou be to
4. He fail - eth not—no word that He has spok-en Ev - er shall fail, it

chang - eth not with years; Tho dark-ling clouds ob - scure the sun-light
lit - tle sparrows' fall; Much more to Him than all the lit - tle
bear thy cross each day; Strong, till thy hope shall end in glad fru-
shall a - bide for aye; He will not fail, but just as He has

CHORUS

from thee, God sees His own, their faint-est whisper hears.
sparrows, His ear is o - pen to thy faint-est call. He will not fail—a-
i - tion, Till clouds and storms for-ev - er pass a - way.
prom-ised He will re-turn to bring the glo - ry day.

men! and hal - le-lu-jah! He will not fail, then trust the living God; Cast thy poor

cres.

soul up- on His ten-der mer-cy, Yield, fully yield, thyself to Christ thy Lord.

No. 100 He Paid the Gost

James Rowe — A. T. Faulkner, owner, 1922 — A. T. Faulkner

1. The Son of God..... is at my side,..... And there, I
2. My life I had..... de-based by sin,..... Was stained with-
3. I now am on..... a high-er plane,..... And so He
4. Some day be-yond..... the realm of strife,..... Where I shall

know,..... He will a-bide,..... To help my soul.....
out..... and stained with-in;..... On life's wild sea .....
has..... not died in vain;..... For His dear name.....
have..... e-ter-nal life;..... Up-on His throne.....

the crown to win,..... For He has paid..... the cost of sin.
was tem-pest- tossed; ..... But now I'm saved, ... He paid the cost.
I shall a-dore,..... And wor-ship Him..... for ev-er-more.
I hope to see ..... This Friend who paid ..... the cost for me.

REFRAIN

He paid the cost, so I am free,
He paid the cost,..... so I am free,..... He bore my

He bore my shame, He died for me; In sin's dark way
shame,..... He died for me;..... In sin's dark way... .... my soul was

He Paid the Cost

No. 101 Beyond the Beautiful Gate

James Rowe

B. E. Hale, owner, 1920. Used by per.

B. B. Hale

No. 102 The Victory May Depend on You

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

1. There's a might - y bat - tle rag - ing o - ver all the sin - ful world,
2. There are doubt-ers who are try - ing to de - stroy the Book di-vine
3 On His throne still reigns Je-ho - vah, and to - geth - er we would sing,

For a - gainst the flag of e - vil is the flag of God unfurled,
And the bless - ed ho - ly Sab-bath, your sweet day of rest and mine;
By and by, the song of tri - umph in the cit - y of the King;

And Je - ho - vah calls for sol- diers who are stead-fast, brave and true,
So with your un - fail - ing Lead - er take the field, your best to do,
But we all must fight to-geth - er, that the foe we may sub- due,

For the vic - to - ry for Je - sus may at last de-pend on you.

REFRAIN

Oh, the vic - t'ry may de-pend on you, So your ver - y on you,

The Victory May Depend on You

No. 103 No Love Like the Love of Jesus.

* * *

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

No. 104 All Hail the King of All

James Rowe — M. H. Woodard, owner, 1923 — M. H. Woodard

1. All hail the Lord of Par - a - dise, All hail the King of all; Let hal - le-
2. All hail the King E - man - u - el, Who came the world to bless, Whose spir-it
3. All hail the King all - glo - ri - ous, E - ter - nal and su-preme, Whose gos-pel

lu - jahs fill the skies, Let saints a - dor - ing fall. The na - tions all have
shall for - ev - er dwell In hearts of right-eous-ness. His light is shin - ing
is vic - to - ri - ous, His love an end - less theme. Great mul - ti-tudes a-

need of Him, His light and gos - pel blest, To cheer them thru the val - leys
more and more Un - to the per - fect day; And He the brok - en doth re-
bove the skies Be - fore His throne a - dore; All hail the Lord of Par - a-

REFRAIN

dim, To heights of peace and rest. All hail,... all hail,... the Sav - ior
store, And takes all sins a - way.
dise, Our King for - ev - er - more. All hail, all hail, the bless-ed

of the world, All hail the King, whose flag is nev - er
Sav - ior of the world, All hail.... the King,... whose flag, whose flag is

All Hail the King of All

furled; With hal - le - lu - jahs greet Him, With glad ho - san - nas
never furled; With hal - le - lu - jahs greet the Lord, With glad ho - san - nas

meet Him, In chorus grand His praises sing, All hail,.... all hail the King.
meet the Lord; All hail, all hail the King.

No. 105 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Rev. Robert Robinson **Rev. Asahel Nettleton**

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come:
   And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;

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

No. 106 The Power of His Love

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. To one fixed thought..... my spir - it holds,..... As day by
2. Though cares mo-lest..... and foes an - noy,..... This prec - ious
3. The work He hath..... be - gun in me,..... Some-time shall
4. When death's dark vale..... I come to cross,..... My soul shall

day..... ... life's plan unfolds,(life's plan unfolds,)'Tis Je - sus guides.....
truth..... brings sweetest joy, (brings sweet-est joy,) Far stronger than .....
all..... com - plet - ed be, (com-plet- ed be,) And then a crown.....
still..... sus - tain no loss, (sustain no loss,) This precious truth .....

..... me here be - low,..... With love that will..... not let me
..... the storms that blow,..... Is love that will..... not let me
..... He will be - stow,..... Thru love that will..... not let me
..... full well I know,..... His love will nev - - er let me

rit.

REFRAIN

will not let me go. O wondrous love, O love di-
go. ..... O wondrous love,..... O love di - vine,.....

vine, The love that saved..... this soul of mine;.....
..... The love that saved this soul of mine;

The Power of His Love

My lips with praise, (My lips with praise,) with praise o'erflow, (with praise o'erflow,)
For love that will..... not let me go.....
For love that will not let me, will not let me go.

No. 107 Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — Used by per. of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp — **Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp**

1. { Blessed as - surance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory di - vine!
   { Heir of sal-vation, purchase of God, (*Omit*.....)
2. { Perfect sub-mission, perfect de-light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
   { An-gels descending, bring from above (*Omit*.....)
3. { Perfect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest,
   { Watching and waiting, looking above, (*Omit*.....)

FINE REFRAIN

Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Ech- oes of mer-cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D.S.–*Praising my Savior all the day long.*

D. S.

Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

No. 108 Praise Him

A. J. Showalter W. Lee Higgins, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1924 **W. Lee Higgins**

All Voices in Unison

1. Praise Him, praise the e - ter - nal - ly Ho - ly One,....
2. Praise Him, tell of His won-der - ful pow'r to save,....

Laud Him, laud Him, Glo - ri - fy God's bless - ed Son;....
Laud Him, laud Him, Vic - tor o'er death and the grave;....

Tell to all of His won - der - ful grace and love,....
With your hearts and your voi - ces in glad - ness sing,....

Mag - ni - fy Him, King a - bove.....
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him King.....

CHORUS

Praise Him, praise Him, sing joy - ful lays,.....
Praise, O mag - ni - fy and praise, sing to Him in joy - ful lays,

Praise Him

Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious an - thems raise; ....
Praise, O mag - ni - fy and praise, Glo - rious an - thems loud up - raise;

Glo - rious an - thems raise; .....

Laud Him, laud Him, ev - er - more, ...
Laud and mag - ni - fy His name, un - to all His grace pro - claim,

Hal - le - lu - jahs sing - ing, His name a - dore. .....
Hal - le - lu - jahs sing - ing, His name, His ho - ly name a - dore.

name, His name a - dore. .....

No. 109 Ortonville. C. M.

John Newton **Dr. Thomas Hastings**

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast, 'Tis manna
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest tho't; But when I
4. Till then I would Thy love proclaim, With ev-'ry fleeting breath; And may the

sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.

No. 110 Closer to Jesus

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Rev. Alfred Barratt, owner, 1923 — **Henry P. Morton**

1. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my King, His praises with gladness each mo-ment I'll sing, For strength in my weakness to Him I can cling; I
2. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my Friend; When dangers as-sail me His hand will de-fend; In shad-ow or sunshine on Him I de-pend; I
3. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my all, I know He will answer when-ev-er I call, In love He is watch-ing me lest I should fall; I

REFRAIN

want to keep clos-er to Je-sus. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus each day, I want Him to lead me each step of the way; For He is my guardian, my strength, and my stay, I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus.

No. 111 There's a Crown

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Jno. F. Noah, owner, 1924 — Jno. F. Noah

1. Tho the path may lead 'neath a sun - lit sky, Or in val-leys dark where the shad - ows lie, Be it rough or smooth, whether up or down, At the end of the
2. Tho you tread the path of the des - ert sand, Or up - on the sea far a- way from land, In the lone - ly place or the crowded town, At the end of the
3. If you walk with Christ in the path of right He will lead you on thru the day and night; Fal-ter not nor fear, tho the world should frown, At the end of the
4. When the long, long race on this earth is run, And the fight of faith has been fought and won; When the evening comes and the sun goes down, At the end of the

REFRAIN

jour-ney there's a crown. There's a crown, a shin - ing crown, At the end of the journey there's a crown; Waiting at the goal for ev - 'ry trusting soul There's a crown, a shin-ing crown.

There's a crown, There's a shining crown, a shining crown. (a shining crown.)

No. 112 Come Before Him With Singing

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — W. J. Allred, owner, 1923 — Rev. W. J. Allred

1. Come with songs of praise, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, Ban - ish doubt and sad - ness; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
2. Praise, O praise His name, Sing His great sal - va - tion, Give Him ad - o - ra - tion; Praise, praise, glad - ly praise, Show - ing all the
3. "Make a joy - ful noise," Come, ye meek and low - ly, Praise the High and Ho - ly; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
4. O - pen wide the gates, Shout your glad ho - san - nas, Lift a- loft your ban - ners; Sing, sing, ev - er sing, Show - ing all the

REFRAIN

world the won-ders of His love. Praise, praise, Glo - ri - fy the Lord!
Praise, O praise, and
Serve Him, Sing with sweet ac - cord! Send the glad
Serve, O serve Him, Send the news, the glad news
news out;.....
O send the glad news out, O send the glad news out;
out, O send it out;.....

Come Before Him With Singing

Laud Him, bless the King of kings, Laud Him, Give your gladness wings;
Laud Him, laud Him, Laud Him, laud Him,

Sing, ye work - ers, Come with grateful ad - o - ra-tion, praise the Lord.

Sing, O sing, ye hap-py workers,

No. 113 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Miss Phœbe Carey **Philip Phillips**

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near- er
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be; Near-er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am

home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.
great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys-tal sea. Near-er my home,
leave the cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.
near - er home to - day, Per- haps, than now I think.

REFRAIN

Near-er my home, Nearer my home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.

No. 114 My Best Each Day

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 A. J. Showalter

1. In the bless-ed ser-vice of Christ my Lord and King I am now en-
2. In this world of darkness, of sad-ness, sin and woe, Prov - i - den - tial
3. By and by I'll see Him and know as I am known, Gathered with the

list - ed to la - bor, pray and sing, To fol-low where He leads me while
problems too deep for me to know, I look to Je - sus ev - er and
ransomed to sing a- round His throne, And then He will re-ward me for

liv - ing here be - low, To do my du - ty ev - er as on my way I go.
find in Him my guide, And so I glad-ly trust Him what-ev- er may be- tide.
trusting here be - low, A righteous crown of glo- ry on me He will be-stow.

REFRAIN

I am de - termined to do my best each day, Looking to Je - sus for

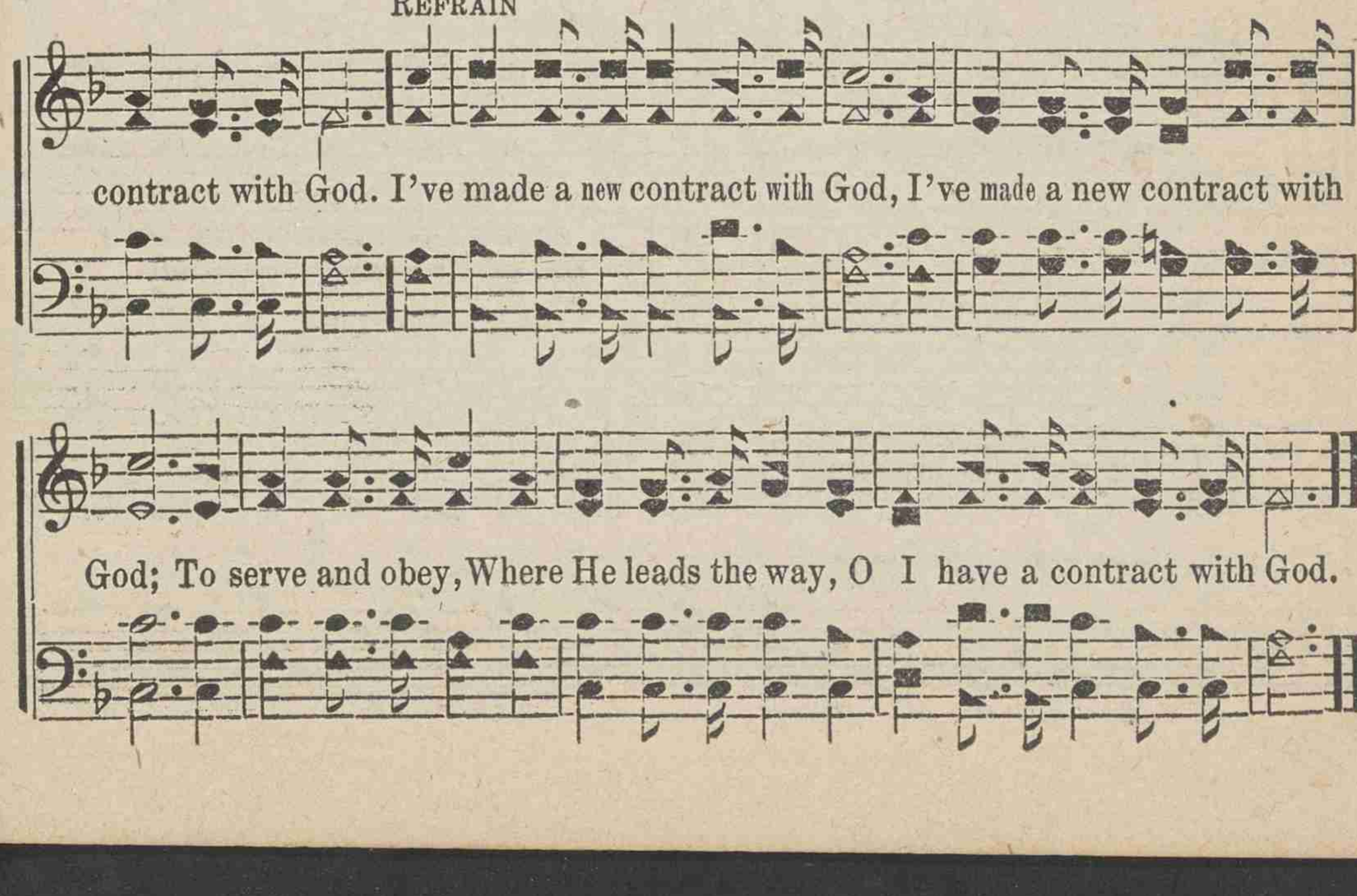
guid-ance all the way; In His foot-steps I will glad- ly fol - low

My Best Each Day

No. 115 I Have a Contract With God

Rev. W. C. Poole Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

REFRAIN



No. 116 Let His Praises Roll

James Rowe M. H. Woodard, Falkville, Ala., owner, 1924 **M. H. Woodard**

1. Homeward we are go - ing, gos - pel col - ors show-ing, With the bless-ed
2. With the Lord be-side us, day by day to guide us, We are al-ways
3. Sin - ners, Christ is call - ing; in - to line be fall - ing; Let the Lord for-
4. Soon a-cross the riv - er, safe at home for - ev - er, In the bless-ed

Sav - ior who has made us whole; All the way to glo - ry, giv - ing
un - der His di - vine con-trol; So, with sins for-giv - en, all .the
give you, let Him make you whole; Then to-geth - er go - ing, love for
home-land of the ransomed soul, With the an - gels sing - ing, and with

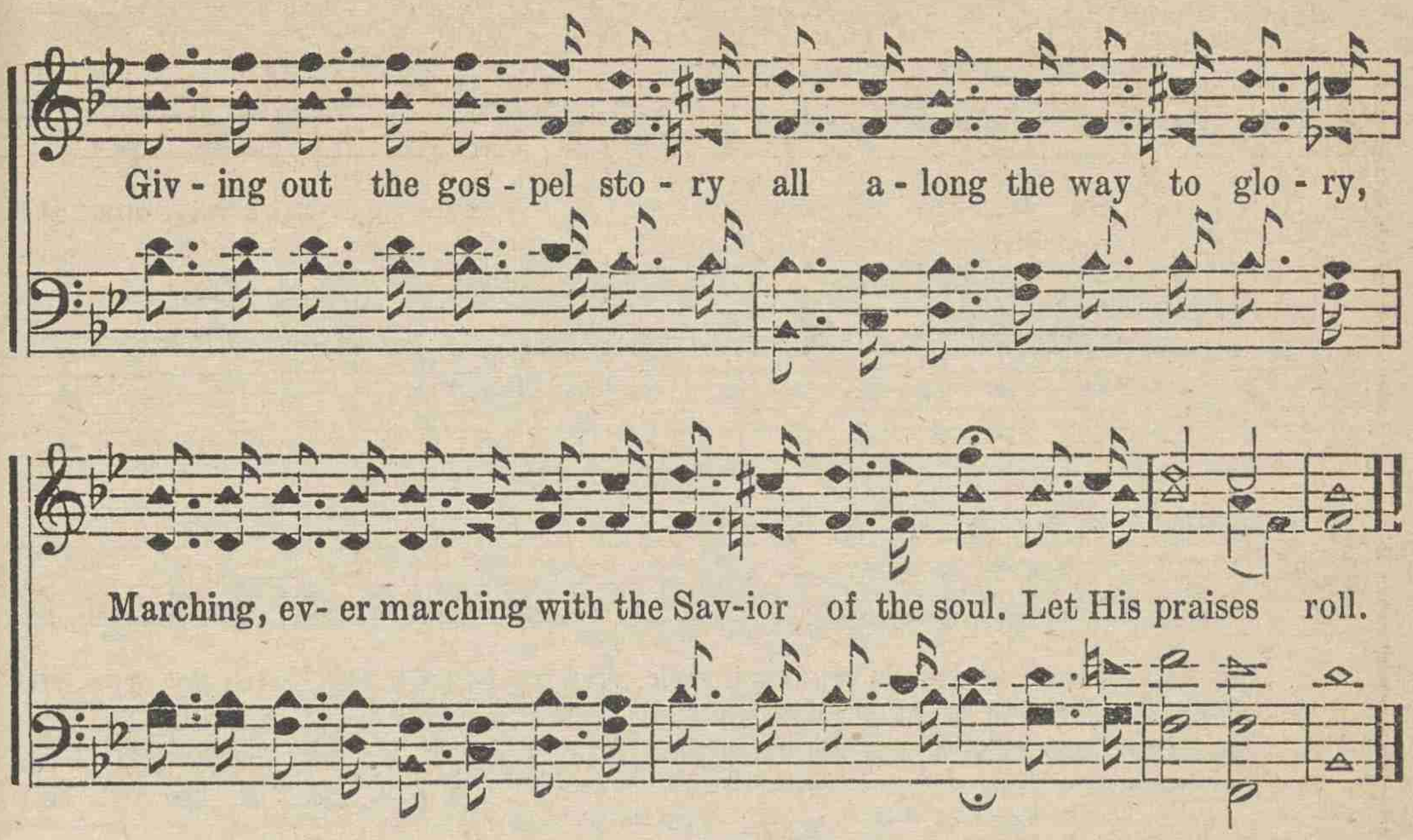
out the sto - ry, We will let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
way to heav - en, We will let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
Je - sus show - ing, We will let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
joy - bells ring-ing, We will let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.

REFRAIN

Let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll, ...
Roll ..... Oh, let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll,

All the way to heav-en's bless-ed goal, ...
Roll ..... let hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll;

Let His Praises Roll



No. 117 Just Across On the Other Side

J. R. Baxter, Jr. K. W. Jenkins, Vernon, Ala., owner, 1924 **Kelly W. Jenkins**

No. 118 Let the Happy Hallelujahs Roll

James Wells — N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala., owner, 1923 — N. A. Smith

1. I am hap - py all the day, As I jour-ney o'er life's way, Since the
2. I've been plunged beneath the flood Of my precious Sav-ior's blood, And this
3. There is naught I have to fear, For the bless-ed Lord is near, As I

bless-ed blood of Je-sus made me whole; And my heart is filled with joy, And with
fountain free to all has cleansed my soul; Now the praises I will sing Of my
jour-ney on-ward to my heav'nly goal; For what-ev - er may be-tide, He is

peace none can destroy, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
Sav-ior, Lord and King, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
ev - er at my side, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.

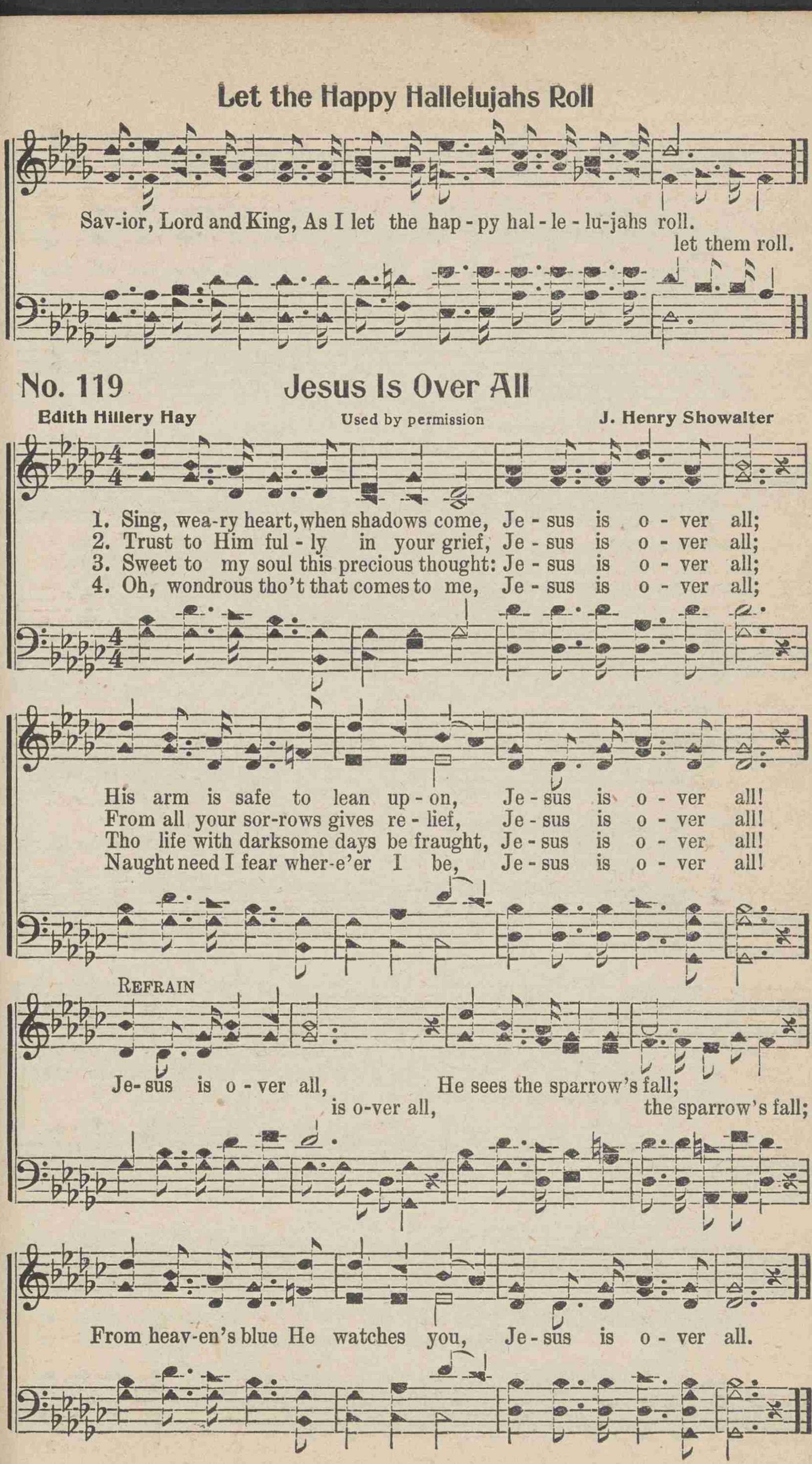
REFRAIN

Let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll, Let the hap - py
O let them roll;
hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Joy - ful prais-es I will sing to my
let them roll;

Let the Happy Hallelujahs Roll

No. 119 Jesus Is Over All

Edith Hillery Hay Used by permission **J. Henry Showalter**



No. 120 Will You Meet Me?

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1923

Arranged by A. J. S. Suggested by W. S. T. **W. S. Tidwell**

Soprano and Alto Duet *Full Chorus*

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, Will you meet me, will you
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore,
3. We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, Will you meet me, will you

Tenor and Bass Duet

meet me there? And the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,
meet me o - ver there? For the bless - ing that hal - low our days,

Full Chorus REFRAIN

Will you meet me, will you meet me there? Will you meet me?
Will you meet me, will you meet me o- ver there? Will you meet me o-ver there?

will you meet me? In that land of pure de-light, In that
will you meet me o - ver there?

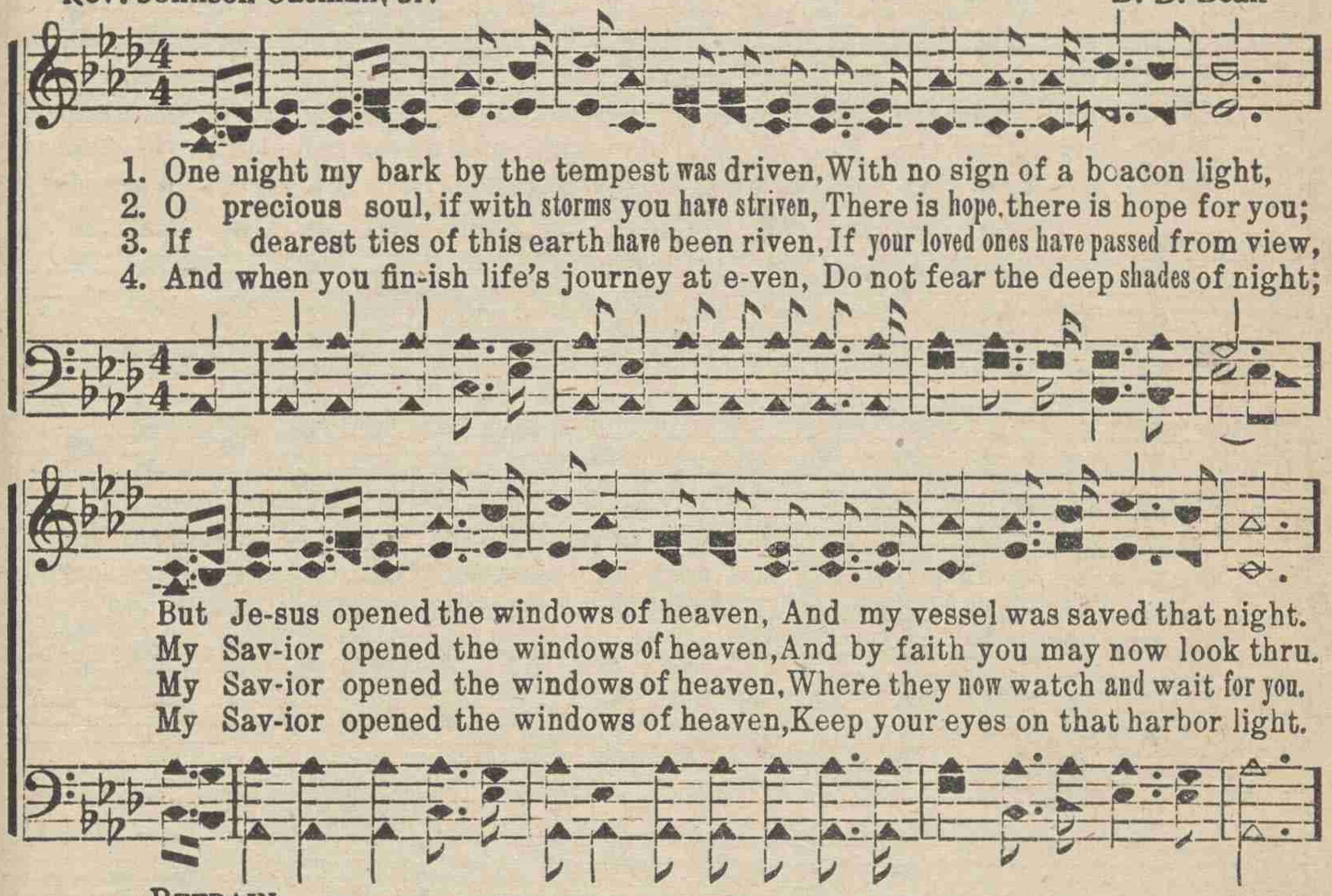
home so fair and bright, Will you meet me, and its glo - ry ev - er
Will you meet me o-ver there, and its glo - ry ev - er

Will You Meet Me?

No. 121 My Savior Opened the Windows

Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **B. B. Beall**



REFRAIN

No. 122 Gathering of God's Children

Dedicated to my earnest pupils who are striving to make life worth while

A. C. W. A. C. Webb, owner, 1923 **A. C. Webb**

1. There will be a great re - un - ion on that hap - py gold - en shore,
2. When the storms of life as - sail us, doubt and fear en - gulf the soul,
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment when the hid - den comes to light,

Where we'll meet with all our loved ones who have gone be - fore; Where we'll
We can trust the Pi - lot, who can wind and waves con - trol; He can
When we hear the Sav-ior's "Come ye bless-ed to my right;" When the

see our bless - ed Sav - ior who once died for you and me, Died for
guide us safe - ly to the port of man-sions in the sky, Where there'll
Lord in all His glo - ry and His beau - ty we shall see, What a

us up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
be a great re - un - ion by and by. We shall all be re - u-
gath'ring of the loved ones that will be.

REFRAIN

nit - ed, all shall be de-light-ed, When we join the band of sing-ers
and we

Gathering of God's Children

o - ver there; We shall sing the sweet old sto - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah! and shall

mag - ni - fy His glo - ry, When we gath-er in those mansions bright and fair.

No. 123 Stand Up for Jesus

Geo. Duffield G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to His might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban- ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con-flict, In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

No. 124 We Are Marching

Rev. A. F. Tomlin — B. J. Morris, Sheridan, Ark , owner, 1924 — B. J. Morris

1. We're a hap-py pil-grim band, marching to that heav'nly land, Sing-ing
2. Je - sus is our Captain true, and will guide us safe - ly thru, If we
3. Come and join our band to-day, and go marching on your way, Learn to

prais- es to the Sav-ior we a-dore; (we adore;) Tell-ing of His wondrous
call up-on His name when He is nigh; (He is nigh;) For His love is in con-
trust the blessed Savior's wondrous love; (wondrous love;) He will glad-ly take you

love, till we meet Him there a-bove, Where we'll wear a crown of life ev - er-
trol, bless-ed an chor of the soul, It will lead us safe - ly home by and
in, save your soul from ev-'ry sin, And will keep you till you reach heav'n a-

REFRAIN

more. (ev-er-more.) We are march - ing day by day, Christ our
by. (by and by.)
bove. (heav'n above.) We are marching day by day, yes, day by day,

Sav - ior is the Light; We will trust.... Him all the
Christ our Savior is the Light, the shining Light; We will trust Him all the

We Are Marching

way, For we know that He will make the pathway bright.
way, yes, all the way, clear and bright.

No. 125 My Prayer

H. W. G. Thrasher — R. L. Stuckey, owner, 1924 — R. L. Stuckey

1. Dear Lord, hear my pray'r, my great burden share, Be near thru the journey of
2. I'm lone - ly and sad, O Lord, make me glad, And help me new courage to
3. Dear Sav-ior, come near to comfort and cheer, And brighten the shad-ow - y

life; Look down from a-bove in mer - cy and love, E'er guid-ing me safe
take; Tho friendless I be, I trust, Lord, in Thee; I know Thou wilt nev-
way; New bless-ings be-stow, as homeward I go, Thy prais-es I'll sing

REFRAIN

thru the strife. My pray'r, dear Lord, O list to my pen - i - tent
er for-sake.
ev - 'ry day. My pray'r, dear Lord,

ad lib.

cry, And guide me home To that cit - y on high.
And guide me home

No. 126

After the Shadows

Dedicated to my wife

C. A. T. C. A. Turpin, Floyd, Ark.. owner, 1924 Claude A. Turpin

1. Aft - er the shadows and darkness are past; Aft-er the night has withdrawn;
   Aft - er the bat-tles of life have been won, And we no lon-ger shall roam;
2. When we have spoken the fi - nal good bye, Aft-er all part-ings are o'er,
   Aft - er the sorrow and aft- er the tears, Aft-er the pain and the care,
3. Aft - er we hear the sweet call of the Lord, Aft-er has end - ed life's day,
   Then side by side we shall rest on the shore, Then hand in hand we shall sing,

We shall be-hold on the hill tops at last Light of the glo - ri - ous dawn;
When we have end-ed the work we be-gun, Je - sus will bid us come home.
We shall a-wake in the cit - y on high, Safe on the "beau-ti-ful shore."
We shall rejoice thru the number-less years With all who love us, up there.
We shall go home to en - joy the re-ward Promised by Him on the way.
Hap - py, so hap-py and free ev -er-more, Close to our Sav-ior and King.

REFRAIN

Aft - er the shad - ows have van - ished for-
Aft-er the shadows, the dark gloomy shadows have vanished for-ev - er, have

ev - er, ... Aft - er our souls cease to roam, ...
van - ished for - ev - er, cease to roam,

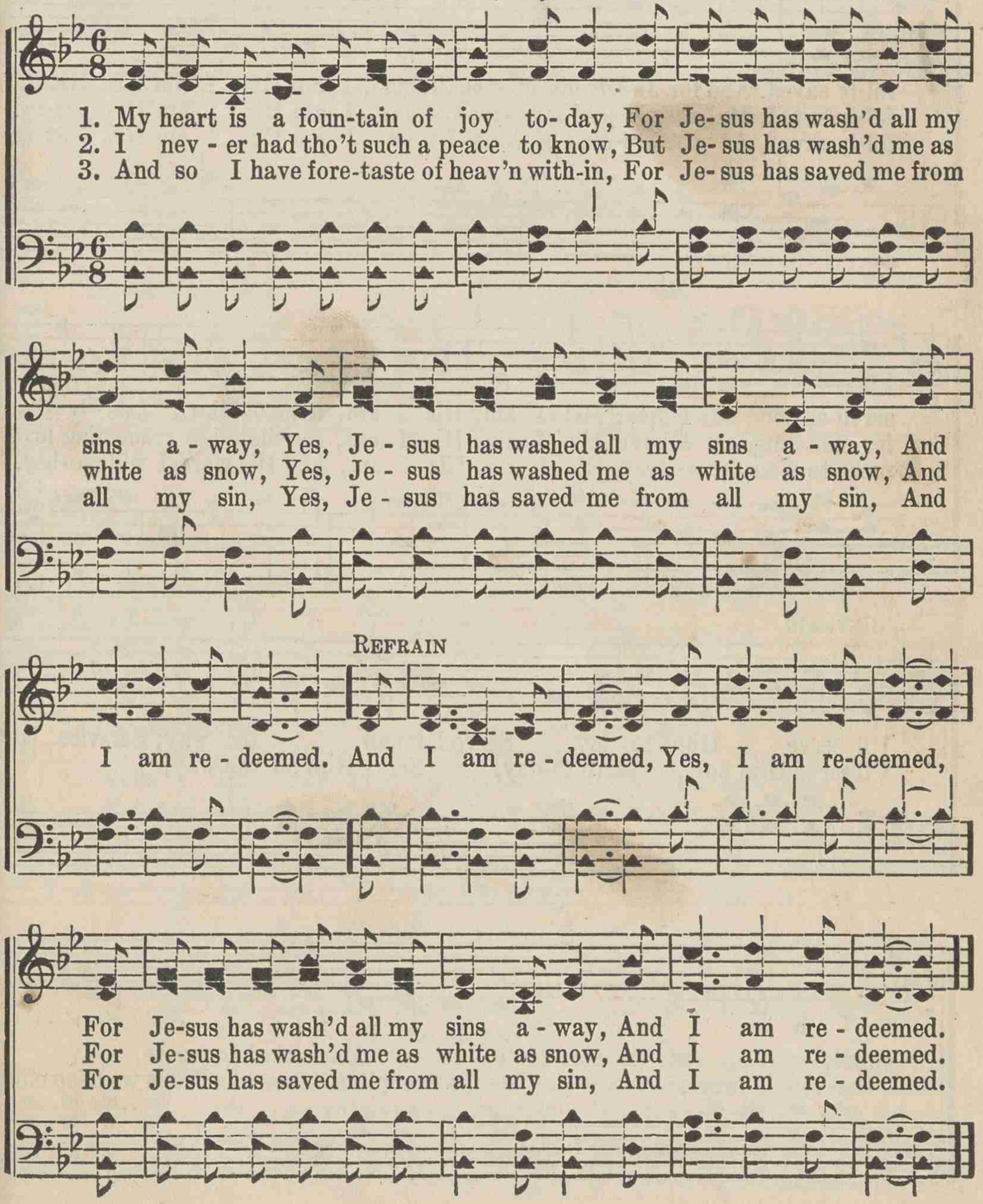
We ..... shall re - joice ..... by the beau - ti - ful
We shall for- ev - er re-joice, shall re-joice by the beau-ti - ful riv - er, the

After the Shadows

I am Redeemed

No. 127 I Am Redeemed

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter



No. 128 Saved By Grace

A. J. Showalter and J. M. Williams, owners 1924

A. J. Showalter — J. M. Williams and A. A. Baird

1. Saved by grace, saved by grace, Saved and kept by pow-er divine; Ful-ly saved,
2. Saved by grace, saved by grace, Saved to serve wher-ev-er I may; Ful-ly saved,
3. Saved by grace, saved by grace, Saved for earth and heaven, I know; Ful-ly saved,

ful-ly saved, And for Je-sus my light shall shine. I am His, I am His, His to
ful-ly saved, Hal-le-lu jah! I'm saved to-day. I am His, I am His, Fit-ted
ful-ly saved, At the bid-ding of Christ I'll go. I am His, I am His, Nev-er-

serve as long as I live; His I am, His I am, All to Him I free-ly give.
for the kingdom a-bove; His I am, His I am, Purchased by redeeming love.
more to wan-der a-stray; His I am, His I am, And His word I will o-bey.

REFRAIN

I'll serve Him to-day, Serve Him all the way; Ser-vice is
I'll serve Him now, serve to-day, Serve Him all the way;

sweet, life is com-plete When we keep close,
Ser-vice is sweet, life is complete When we keep close,

Saved By Grace

close to His side; His love nev- er fails, And His plea pre-
His ten-der love nev-er fails, And His plea, His
vails, Tempted to sin, still shall I win,
plea pre-vails, Tempted to sin, still shall I win,
In His own way He will pro - vide.
In His own way He will pro - vide. (yes, He will pro-vide.)

No. 129 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thos. Hastings

FINE

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan guor know,
D.C.—*In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.*
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
D.C.—*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.*

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 130 Jesus for Me

Rev. L. E. Green — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 — B. B. Beall

1. Dear Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for me, I'll fol-low the prints of His feet;
2. I'm hold-ing the hand of my Lord, My light and sal - va-tion is He;
3. I'm serv-ing a won-der - ful King, I'm now in His vineyard to stay;
4. I know He's the friend that I need, To guide me to mansions a - bove;
5. He fills me with heav-en - ly light, And keeps me thru wonder-ful grace;

A guest in my heart He shall be, Com-mun-ion with Him is so sweet.
I'm find-ing de-light in His word, He's now and for - ev - er for me.
His prais-es for - ev - er I'll sing, And nev - er from Him I shall stray.
My cause at the judgment He'll plead, I'm trust-ing His mer- cy and love.
He'll lead to that cit - y so bright, Where I shall be-hold His dear face.

REFRAIN

For me,..... for me,..... He's now and for-ev - er for me;....
Je- sus for me, Je-sus for me, for me;

For me,..... for me,..... Dear Jesus, my Sav-ior, for me.....
Je- sus for me, Je-sus for me, for-ev-er for me.

No. 131 We Shall Sing 'n Heaven With the King

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. L. Stuckey and J. R. Baxter, Jr **R. L. Stuckey**

1. When life's road is drear-y and our strength is almost gone, And the cares and
2. When temptations gath-er and the shadows darker grow, And up - on our
3. Just a few more days or years on earth we have to spend Till we join the

sor-rows fill us with dis-may; What a con- so-la-tion that helps us struggle on—
pathway shines no hopeful ray; Then there comes a message that helps us onward go—
ransomed with our Lord to stay; Un - to Him be glo-ry, His praise shall never end—

FINE

We shall sing, . . . we shall sing . . . . . in heaven with the King some day.
We shall sing, we shall sing

REFRAIN

We shall sing with the King some day, Glad ho-
We shall sing in heav - en with the King some day, . . . We shall make the

san - nas ring some day; Hap-py time in that home sublime,
glad hosan-nas ring some day; O happy time, when in that home sublime,

D. S.

No. 132 The Greatest Question

J. R. B. Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. O the all - im-port-ant question must be set-tled while you live, While you have the time to think and act and pray; When you stand a - lone in judgment
2. Think of all the snares of Sa-tan, how he drags his captives in, As the downward road of sin you now pur - sue; Why not make a full sur-ren-der,
3. You can not escape this question, there's no use for you to try, It will fol - low you wher-ev - er you may go; Turn to Christ, the friend of sinners,

and an an-swer have to give, What will be your an-swer on that fi - nal
and a new life now be-gin, While the spir - it of the Lord still strives with
start for mansions in the sky, Then the sweet-est joy and pleasure you will

REFRAIN

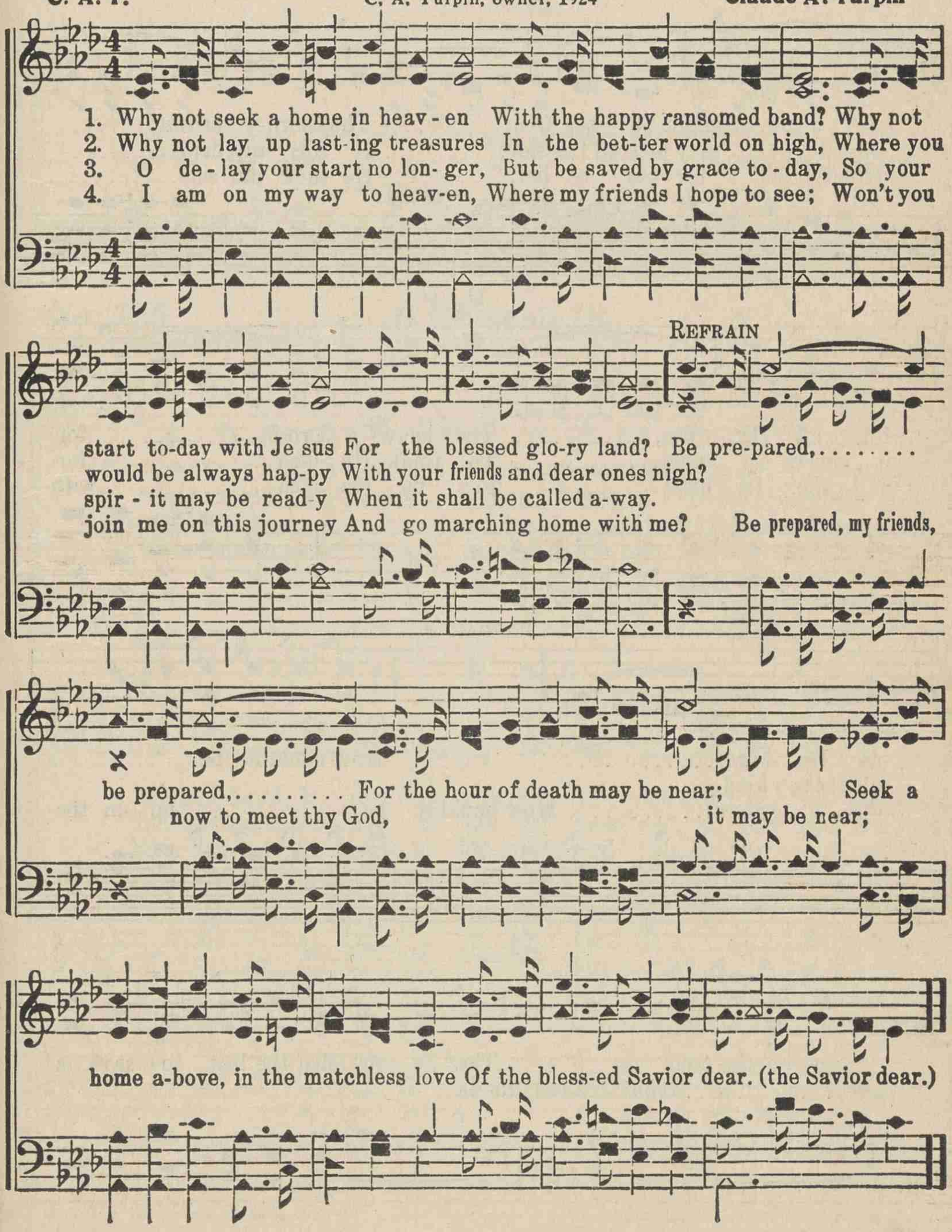
day? (that fi - nal day?) Why not set - tle now this question?
you? (still strives with you?)
know. (will surely know.) Why not set-tle now this all-im-port-ant question?

Why not yield....your stubborn will? Come to Christ,.. in
Why not ful- ly yield to Him your stubborn will? Come to Christ, your friend,

The Greatest Question

No. 133 Be Prepared

C. A. T. C. A. Turpin, owner, 1924 **Claude A. Turpin**



No. 134 He Paid the Debt

Mrs. C. L. Lowry — C. L. Lowry, owner, 1924 — C. L. Lowry

1. Our Sav - ior hung..... up - on the tree..... That you and
2. Up - on the cross..... He free - ly died,..... With cru - el
3. He had no tears..... for His own grief,..... But drops of

I..... might be set free;..... The thorn-y crown.....
sword..... they pierced His side;..... It fills my heart,.....
blood..... for our re - lief;..... He took our sins.....

for all He wore,..... The heav - y cross..... for
it cheers my mind,..... To think He died..... for
as tho His own,..... For us He died..... with-

all He bore.....
all man - kind.....
out a groan.....

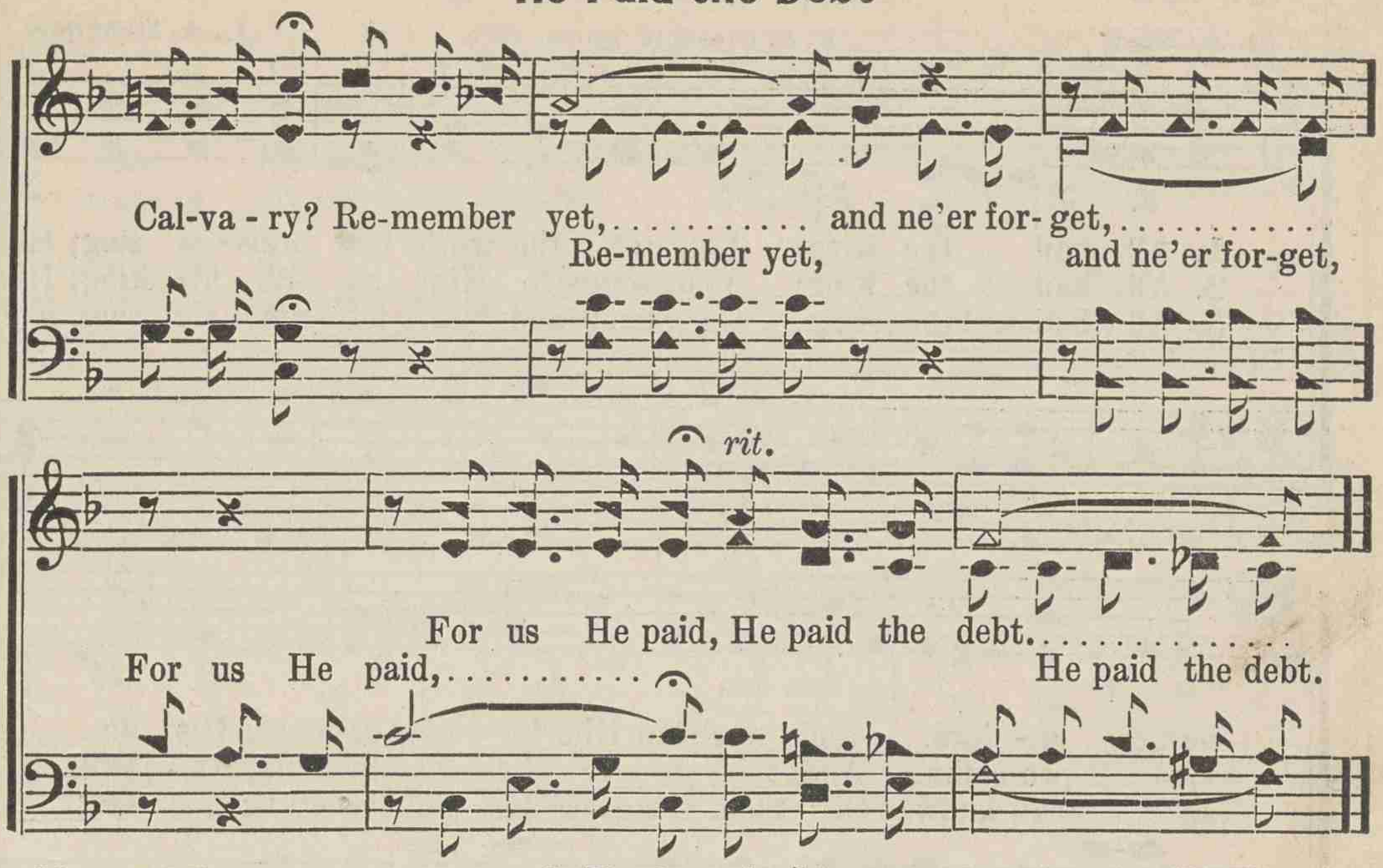
REFRAIN

How could it be
How could it be..... up - on the

up - on the tree,
tree,..... That Je - sus died the lost to save on

That Je - sus died
That Je - sus died.....

He Paid the Debt



No. 135 O Refresh Us

Dr. Thomas Hastings G. W. Malone, owner, 1924 **G. W. Malone**

No. 136 All Hail the King

M. A. Hood — L. A. Benefield owner, 1924 — L. A. Benefield

1. All hail the King! Let all the world His prais - es sing; His
2. All hail the King! Your songs to Him as trib - ute bring; His
3. All hail the King! On land and sea let mu - sic ring, Till

name a - dore, And wor-ship Him for - ev - er-more; His life
love pro-claim, And mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name; Re - joice,
all shall know On them His grace He will be-stow; O sing

He gave On Cal-v'ry's cross the lost to save, All hail! all
re - joice And praise Him now with heart and voice,
His praise, Let all man-kind glad an-thems raise, All hail!

REFRAIN

hail! All hail the bless-ed King! All hail the King!
all hail! All hail the King! O'er

Let, O let it ring, His name a - dore, Let
all the world now let it ring! His name a - dore, And let your

All Hail the King

your joy out-pour; Re-joice and sing, Sweet - ly
songs of joy out-pour; Re-joice and sing, With sweet ac-cord now

let it ring; All hail! all hail! All hail the bless-ed King!
let it ring; All hail! all hail!

No. 137 Little Travelers

J. R. Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle James Rowe

1. Lit-tle trav'lers pure and bright, Marching onward in the light, We're a cheerful
2. Lit - tle work-ers for the Lord, Out to win the true re-ward; We shall be vic-
3. If we end as we've be - gun, Life e - ter-nal will be won, For the King of

REFRAIN

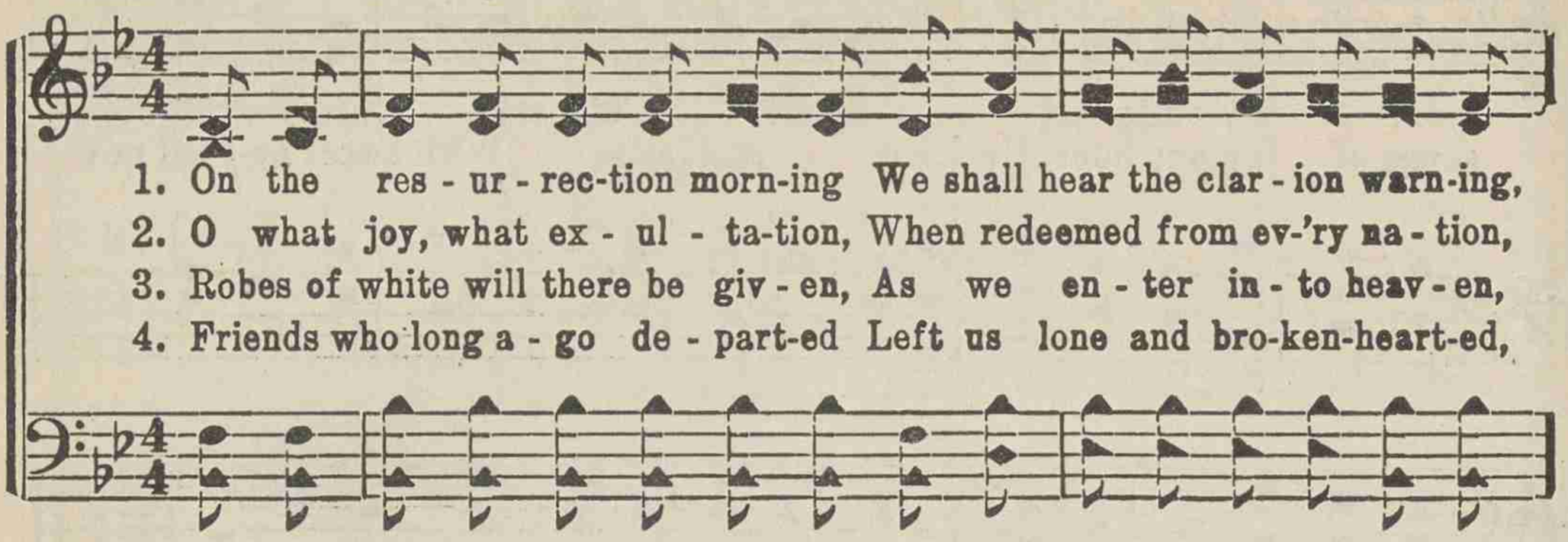
sing-ing band, On the way to glo - ry-land.
to - ri - ous, Thru the King all-glo - ri - ous. Trav- el - ers, on we go, With the
Glo - ry- land Will re-ward His singing band.

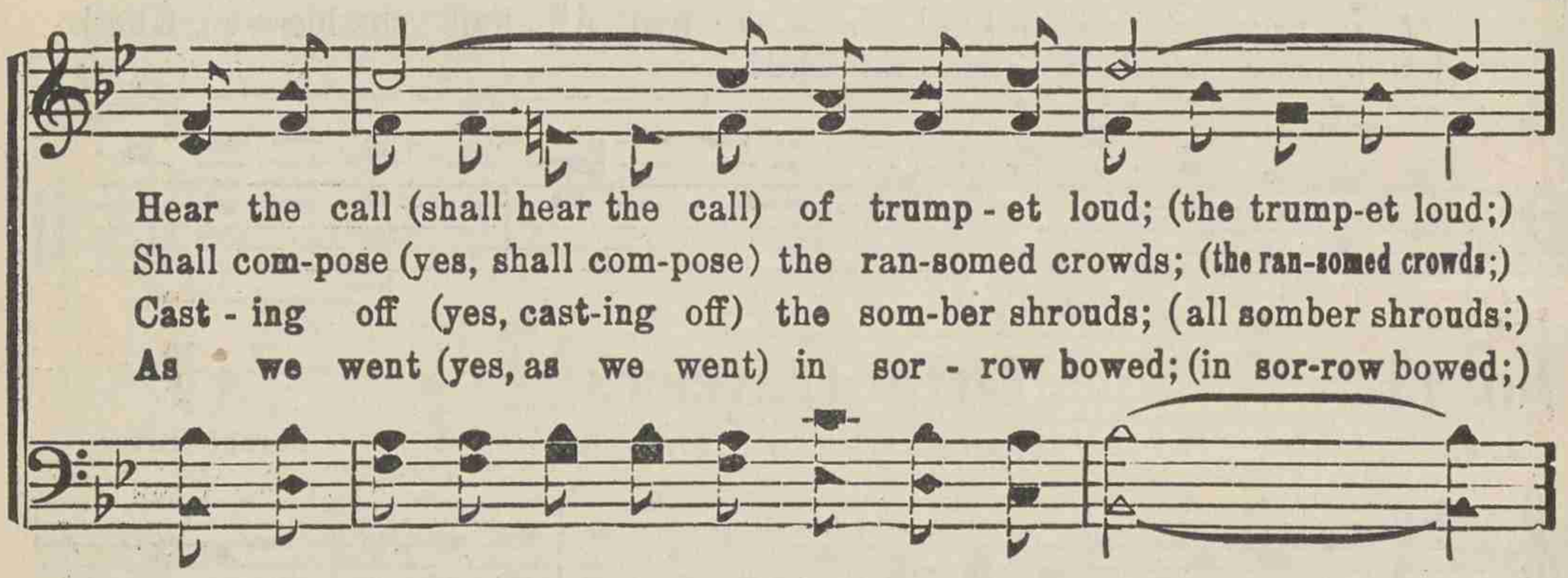
King who loves us so; We're a cheerful singing band, On the way to glo-ry-land.

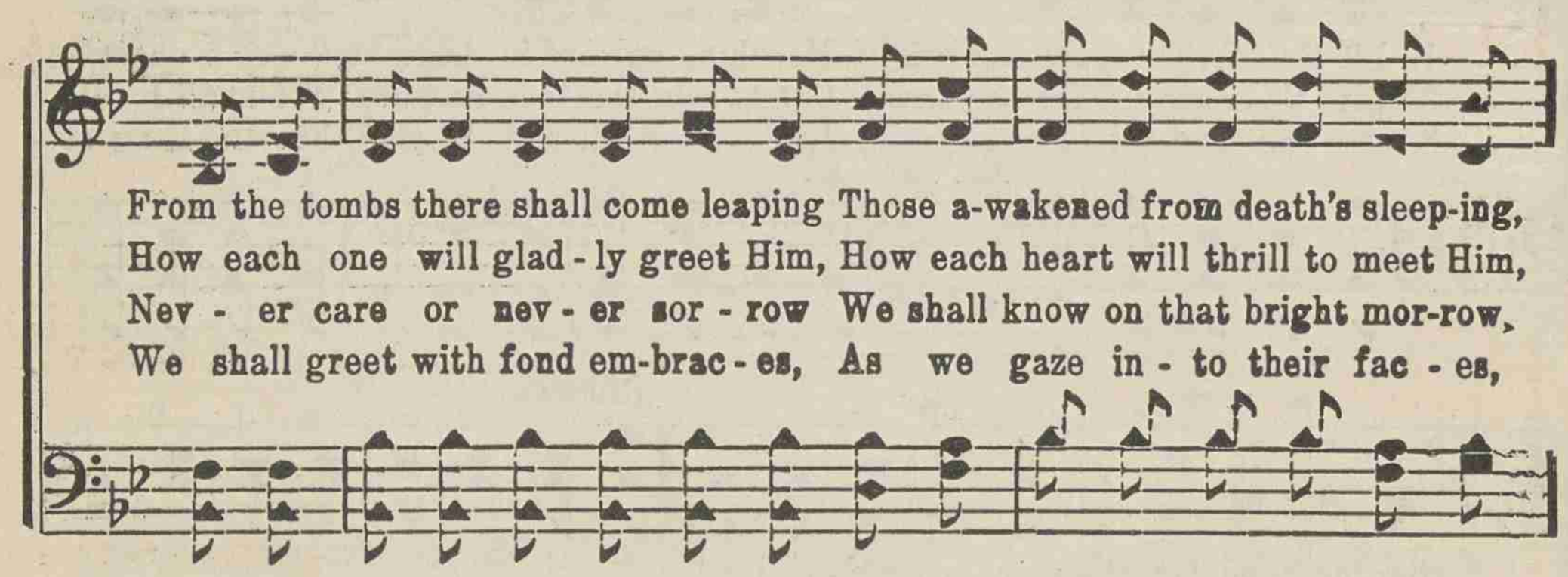
No. 138 He is Coming in the Clouds

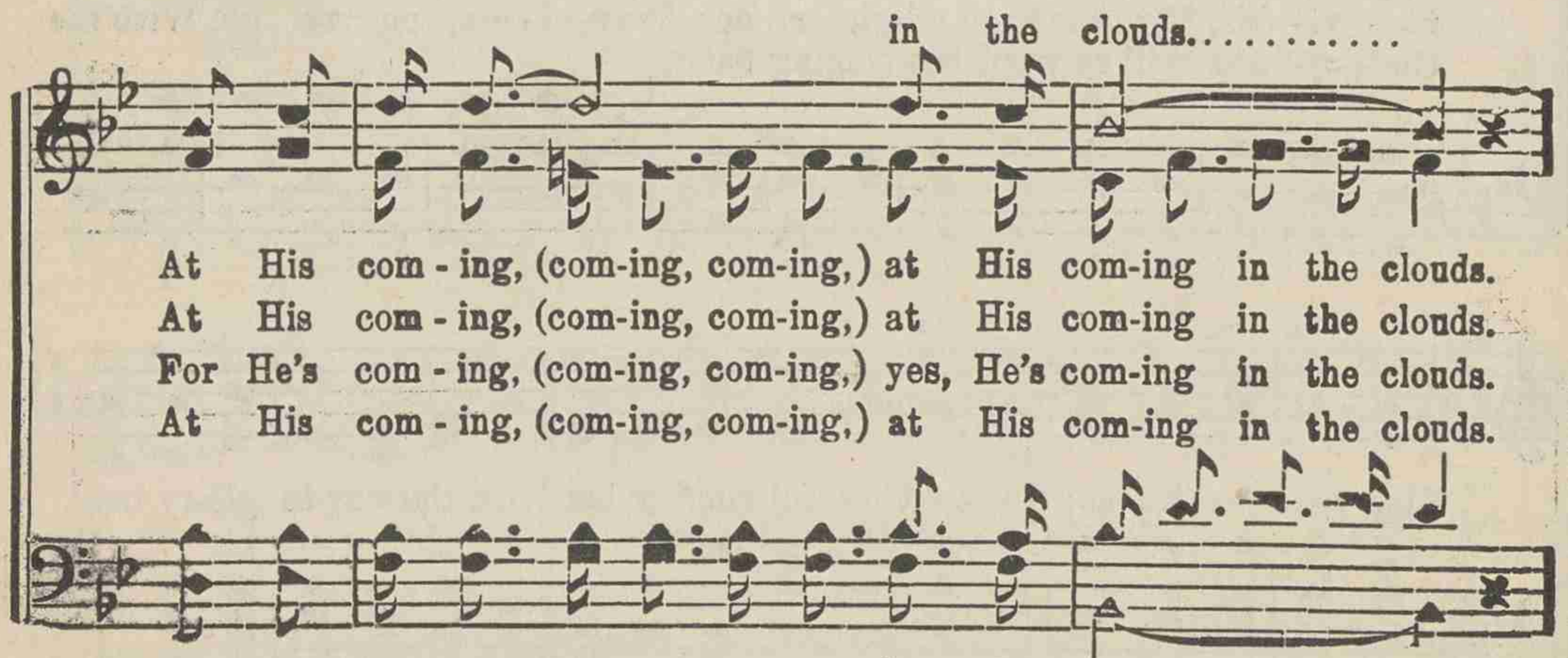
W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1921

James Wells and Dr. Edgar Jackson — W. S. Tidwell









He is Coming in the Clouds

REFRAIN

Sing ho - san-nas, Sing ho - san-nas;
Sing, O sing, sing ho-san-nas, long and loud;

When the Lord each bod - y rais - es, We will shout and sing His prais-es,
in the clouds.....

At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
in the clouds.....

No. 139 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley — Felice Giardini

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be, Hence evermore! Thy sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de - scend!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 140 Everybody Will Be Victors Over There

Respectfully inscribed to all who attended the Confederate Reunion at Chattanooga in 1921

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 A. J. Showalter, Oct. 22, 1921

1. In that com-ing great re - un-ion o-ver on the oth-er shore, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem for - ev - er fair, (bright and fair,) There with ev-er - loy - al comrades clasping hands to part no more, Ev-'ry - bod - y will be vic-tors o - ver there.

2. In that grand re - un - ion gath'ring there will be no tear-dimmed eyes, Cloudless beau- ty will all na-ture ev - er wear; (ev - er wear;) All will be se-rene and peace-ful as their songs of triumph rise,

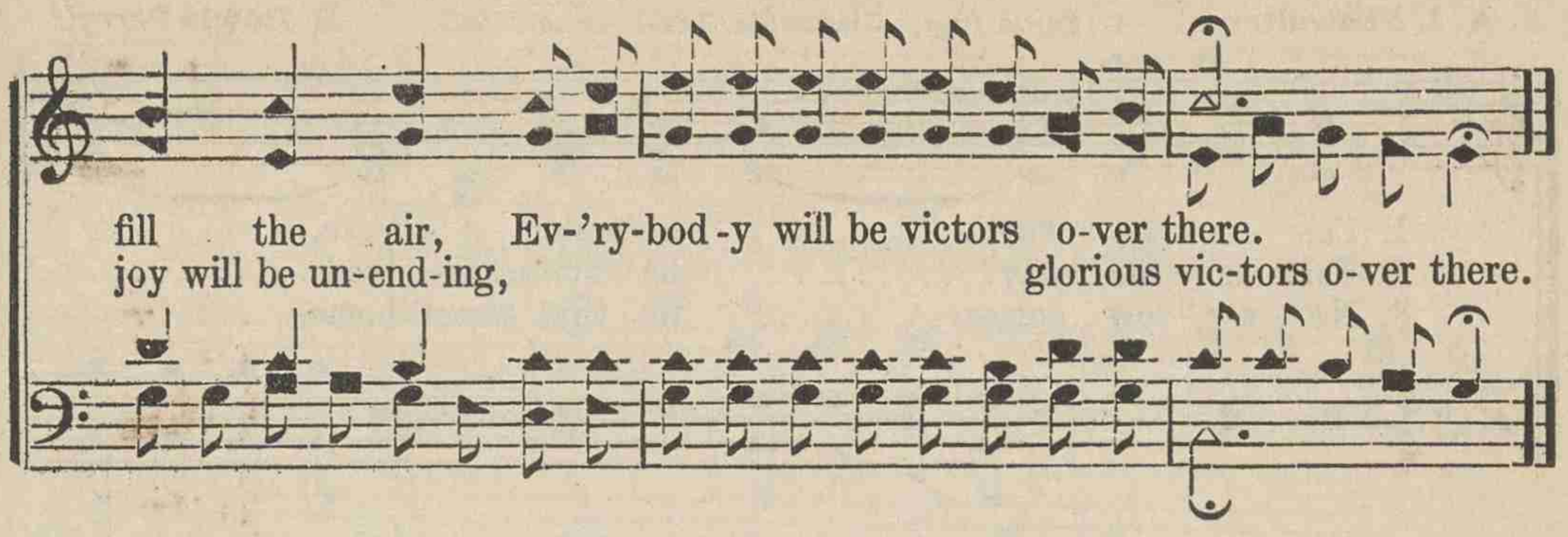
3. What a might-y host will march along those streets with radiance bright, What ma- jes - tic strains of mu-sic fill the air! (fill the air!) With the face of Christ our Cap-tain flood-ing all around with light, glorious

REFRAIN

Vic - tors all will be up there, And vic-tors o-ver there. Ev - 'ry-bod-y will be victors when they meet each other there,

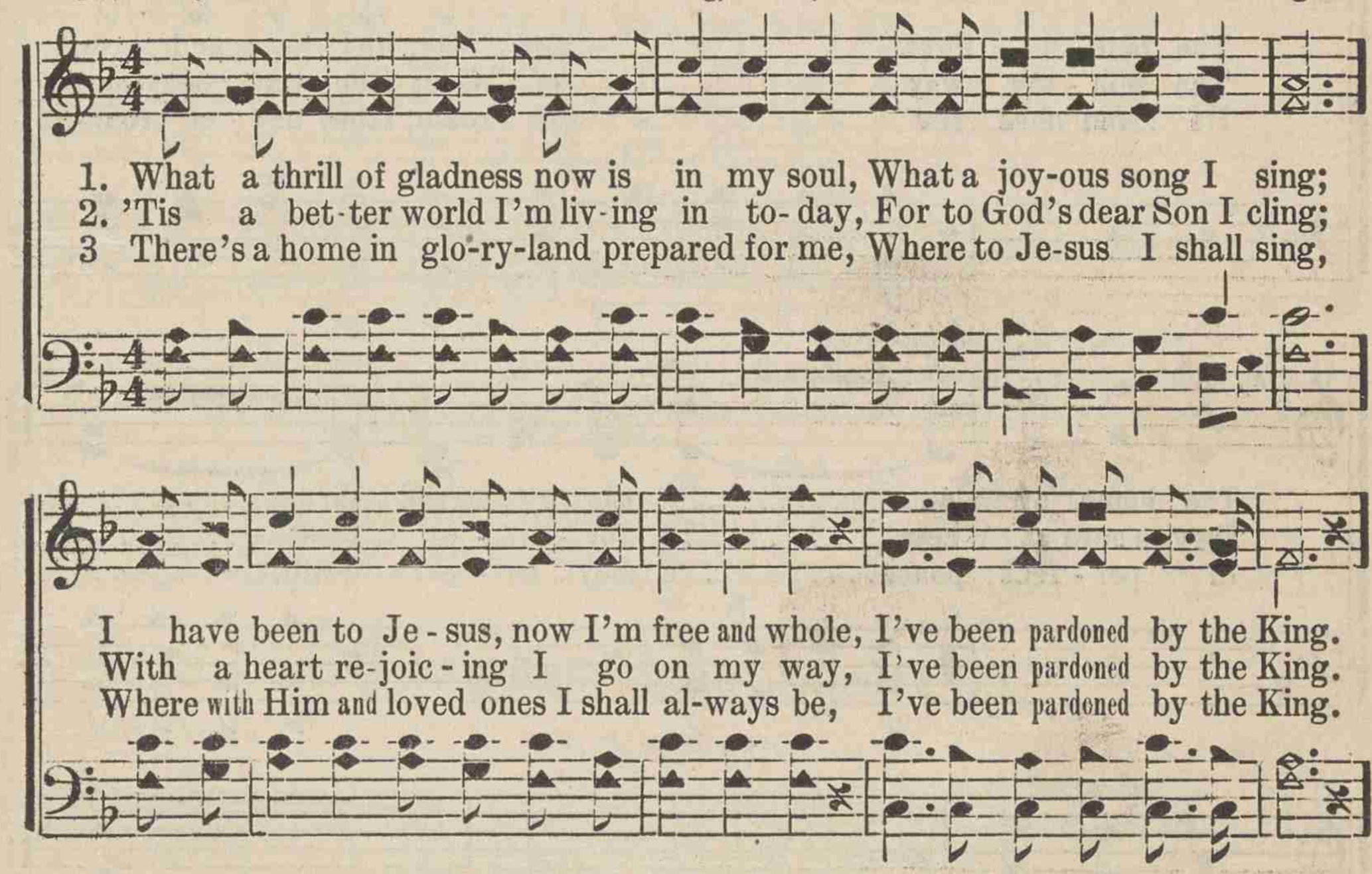
robes of righteousness and crowns of glo-ry wear; Mu - sic sweet will With their harps and voices blending, peace and

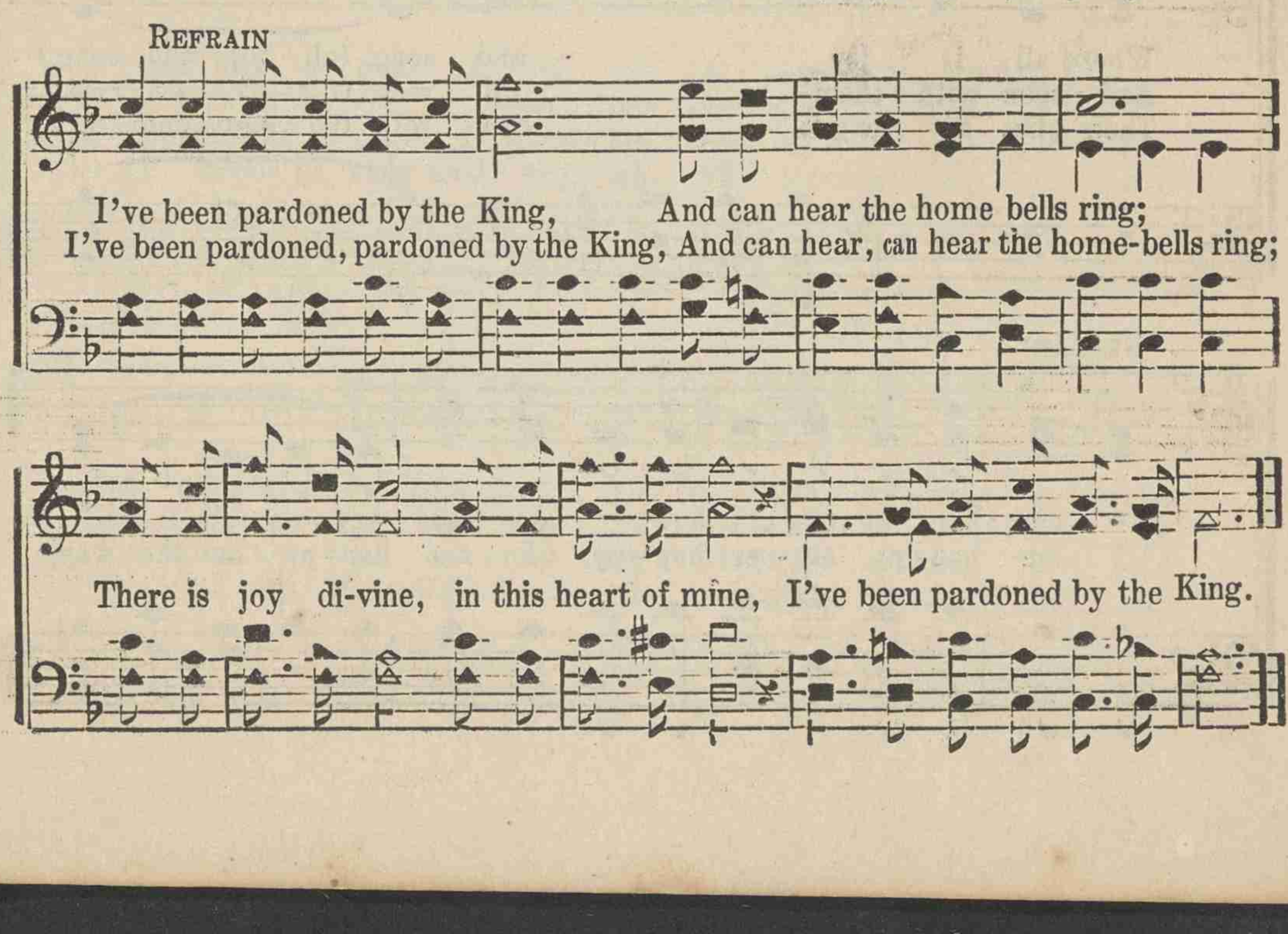
Everybody Will Be Victors Over There



No. 141 Pardoned By the King

James Rowe Newt. C. Keeling, owner, 1924 **Newt. C. Keeling**





No. 142 I'm On My Way to Realms Above

A. J. Showalter R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. I'm on my way..... to realms a - bove,.....
2. This is the way..... the saints have trod,.....
3. No sor - row comes..... to that sweet home,.....

The land of light and love, (of light and love,)
The shin - ing way of God; (the way of God;)
Its loved ones nev - - - er roam; (they nev - er roam;)

The home of all..... the ran-somed throng, ...
They're safe at home,..... for - ev - er blest,.....
In per - fect peace..... they ev - er dwell,.....

Where all is joy and song. (all joy and song.)
And soon with them I'll rest. (for - ev - er rest.)
Their bliss no tongue can tell. (no tongue can tell.)

REFRAIN

I am hap - py now on the way,.....
I am hap - py, ev - er hap - py, I am hap - py on the way,

I'm On My Way to Realms Above

No. 143 Death Has Again Bereft Us

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, owner — J. A. Lesley

No. 144 He Made Me Free

J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Fossett, Grove Oak, Ala., owner, 1924 V. O. Fossett

1. When I was lost..... in dark-est night,..... My Sav-ior
2. In vain I tried..... to find a friend..... Whose pow'r could
3. O hap-py day..... when I be-lieved..... His pow'r to

saw..... my sin-ful plight;(my sinful plight;)And from His home .....
keep..... me to the end;(my journey's end;)But when I heard.....
save,..... His grace received;(His grace received;)I'm hap-py in.....

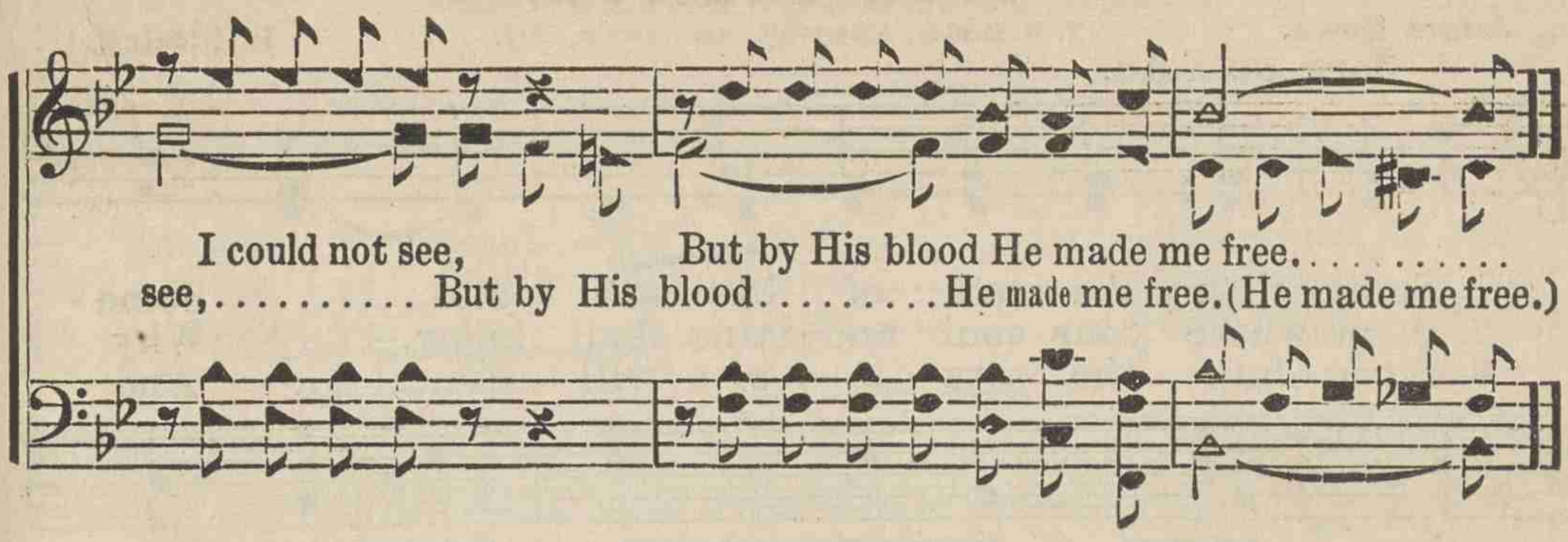
in heav'n a-bove..... He came to show..... His wondrous love.
my Sav-ior's voice..... I turned to Him..... and made my choice.
His love to-day..... For He will keep..... me all the way.

REFRAIN

He made me free from sin and shame, His saving grace
He made me free..... from sin and shame,..... His saving grace.....

I will proclaim;(I will proclaim;) The light of hope
The light of hope ..... I could not

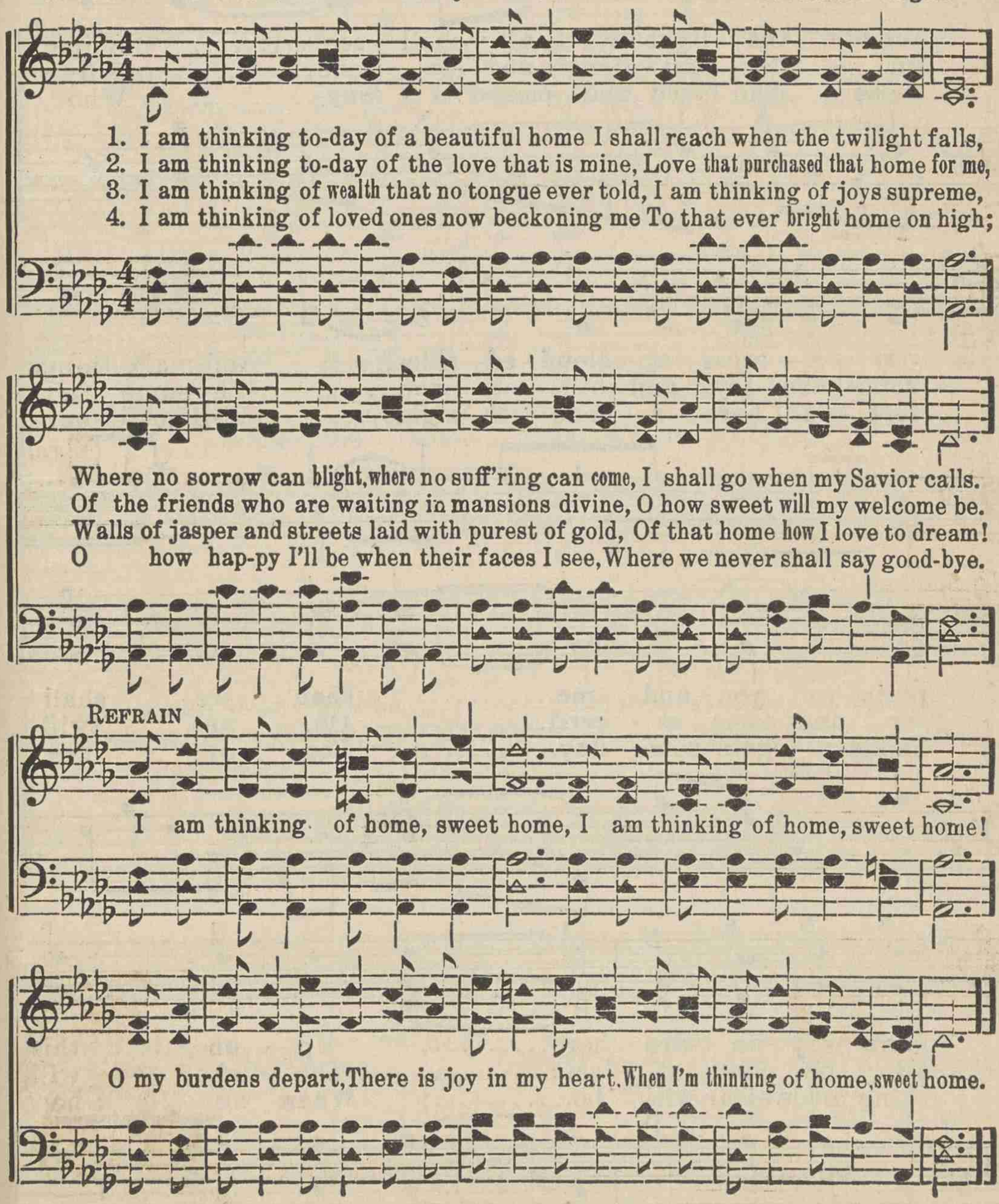
He Made Me Free



No. 145 Thinking of Home

W. M. DeVaughn, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1924

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Fourth stanza by W. M. D. **W. M. DeVaughn**



No. 146 We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1915. T. B. Mosley.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And

time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who

out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our

plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry-

know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,.....; When we have

We Shall Understand.

storm - y, troub - led land,..... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when

last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.

CHORUS.

Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-

.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -

flee,..... We'll un - - der - stand.....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

No. 147 The City of All Cities

James Rowe Owned by B. B. Beall. Douglasville Ga,, 1923 **B. B. Beall**

1. There is a cit - y fair called Beu-lah, O - ver the line of mor-tal life;
2. It is a place of wondrous beau-ty, Mansions of light and streets of gold;
3. An - gels of light are there a - bid-ing, Throngs that repeat in glad re frains,
4. There we shall gath-er in the morning, There we shall see the King of grace,

It is a place where no one sorrows, Where there is not a sign of strife.
Pear-ly its gates, and walls of jas per, Mar - vel-ous ev - er to be - hold.
Gathered a-round the throne e - ter-nal, Praise to the Lamb of God who reigns.
Sing with the an-gels and the ransomed, Bright with the glo-ry of His face.

REFRAIN

It is the cit - y of all cit - ies, It is the home-place of the soul,
Where we shall sing of our Re-deem-er, While un - num-bered a - ges roll.

No. 148 I'll See Her Smiling Face

Jas. E. Godfrey Jas. A. Graham, owner, 1924 **Jas. A. Graham**

1. My mother's gone to that fair land Where partings come no more;
2. If I could see her face a - gain My heart-aches would be o'er;
3. Teach me, O Lord, Thy will to do While running here life's race,

I'll See Her Smiling Face

God called her home to be with Him There on that heav'nly shore.
If she were here as once she was, I'd love her more and more.
Then when I'm called to meet her there I'll see her smil - ing face.

REFRAIN

On - ly to see her face a - gain, Full of beau-ty and of grace;

On - ly to see her smile here once more, On - ly to see her face!

No. 149 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson — Albert L. Peace

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee, I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer full-er be.
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May brighter fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me thru pain, I can-not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
4. O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

No. 150 Mine Forever

Rev. W. C. Poole — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

1. O the bound-less joy that came, When the Sav - ior par-doned me,
2. When I need Him in the fight, He will come to help me win
3. When I need a friend to guide O - ver ways I do not know,

When I heard Him call my name, And from sin He set me free;
For the truth and for the right O - ver all the hosts of sin;
O - ver land and sea and tide He is mine with me to go;

But the best of all is this—That He will for - ev - er be
He is mine to hear my call, Mine to hear me when I pray,
Shep-herd, Pi - lot, Sav - ior, Friend, Je - sus shall for - ev - er be,

Mine for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty.
And He will be mine thru all of An e - ter - nal per - fect day.
Mine thru a - ges with - out end, yes, Mine thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

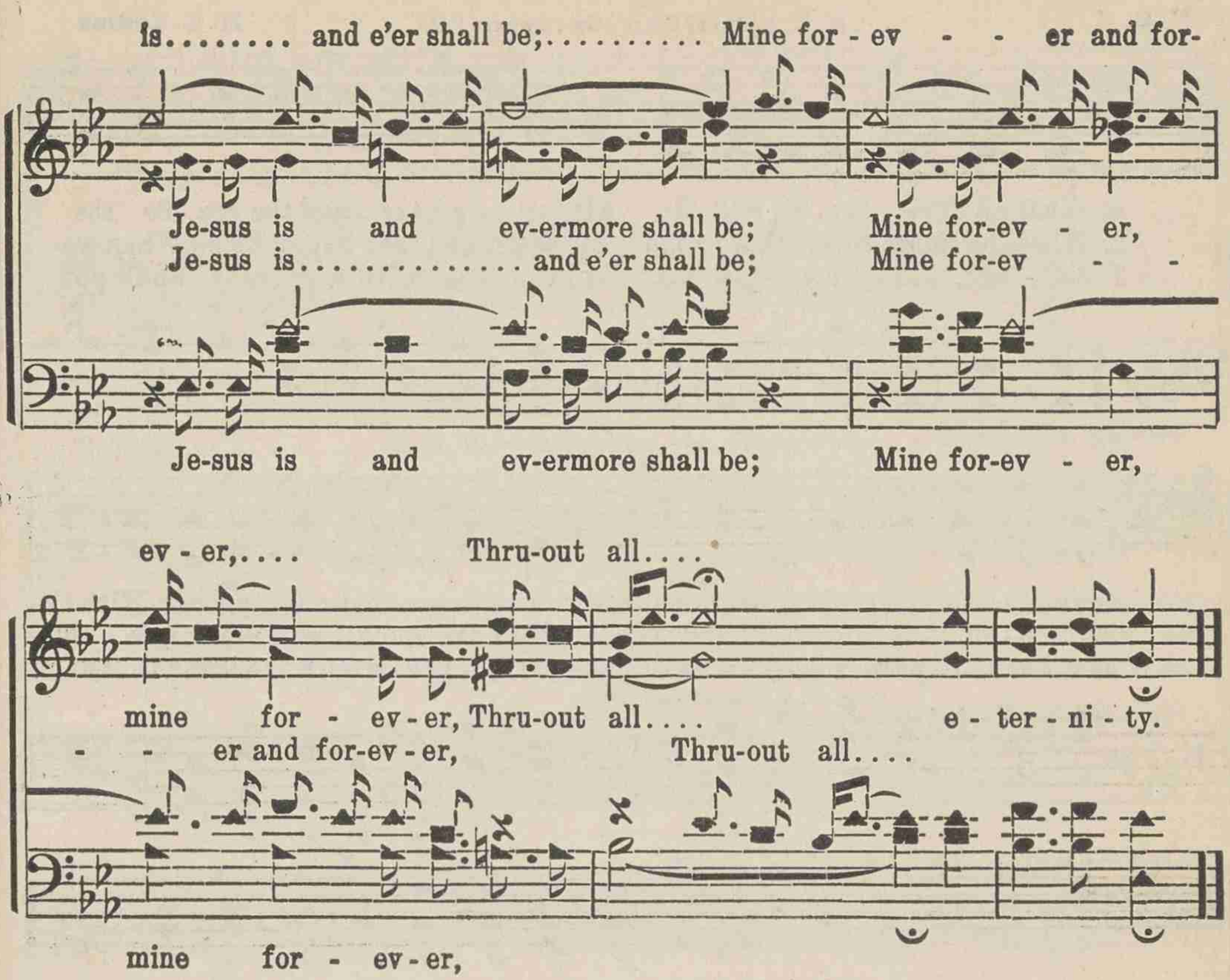
REFRAIN

Mine for - ev - - - er and for - ev - er.... Je - sus

Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er
Mine for - ev - - - er, mine for-ev - er

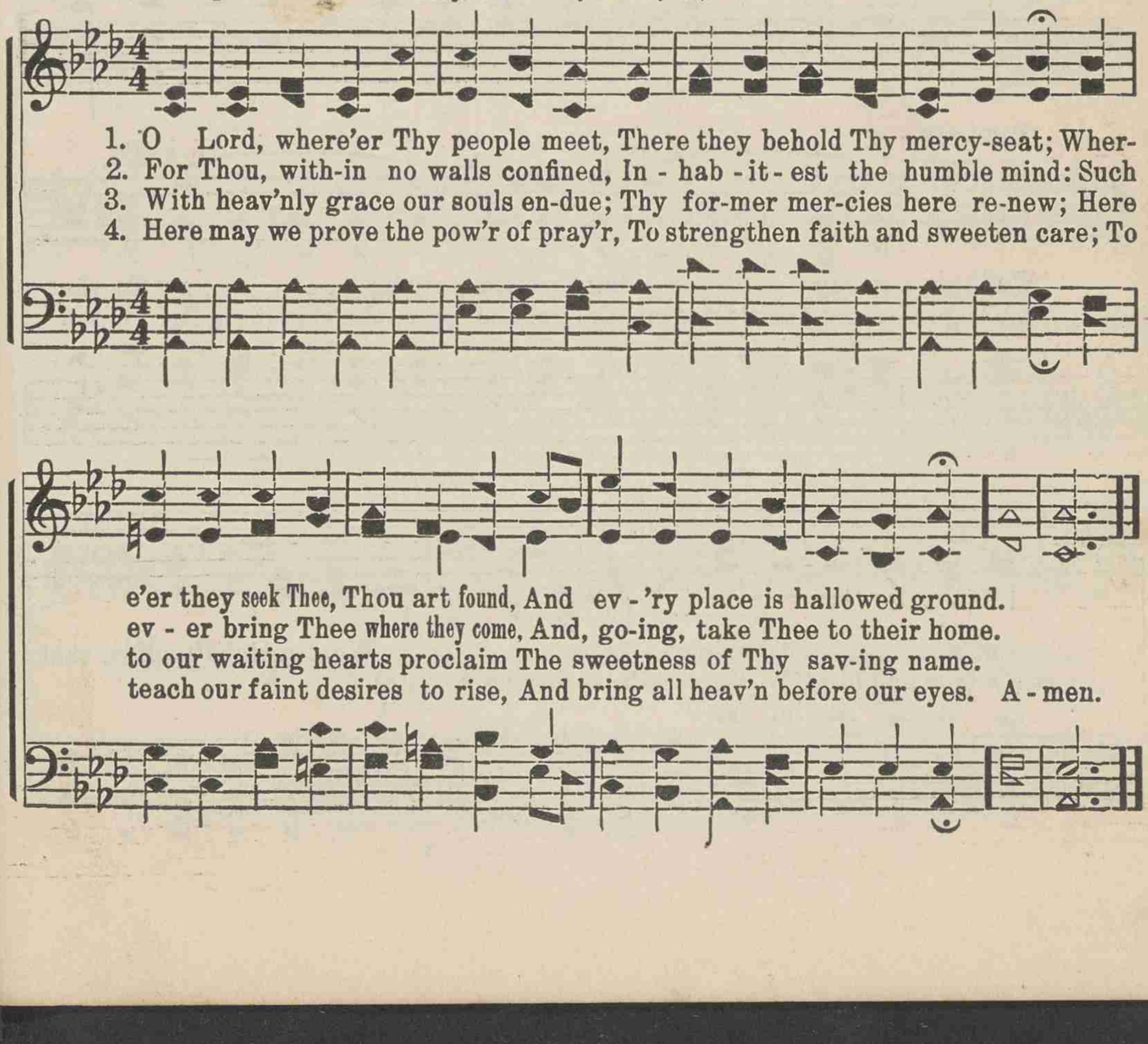
Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er

Mine Forever



No. 151 The Universal Presence

William Cowper — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — **A. J. Showalter**



No. 152 We'll Go Sweeping Thru the Gate

H. C. C. H. C. Collins, Cairo, Ga., owner, 1923 H. C. Collins

1. What a vis-ion it will be, Aft-er we have crossed the sea, To the coun-try where our ma-ny dear ones wait; Just to see that mighty throng, With the Sav-ior march a-long, As they all go sweeping thru the pearl-y gate.
2. When no more on earth we roam, And have reached that happy home, When we lay a-side the burdens that are great; How our spir-its will rejoice, We shall sing with heart and voice, As the might-y throng goes sweeping thru the gate.
3. Sin-ner, on that hap-py day, Will your soul be turned a-way? Shall you hear the Lord pronounce your awful fate? Or will you be with the throng That shall sing the tri-umph song, When the mul-ti-tude goes sweeping thru the gate.

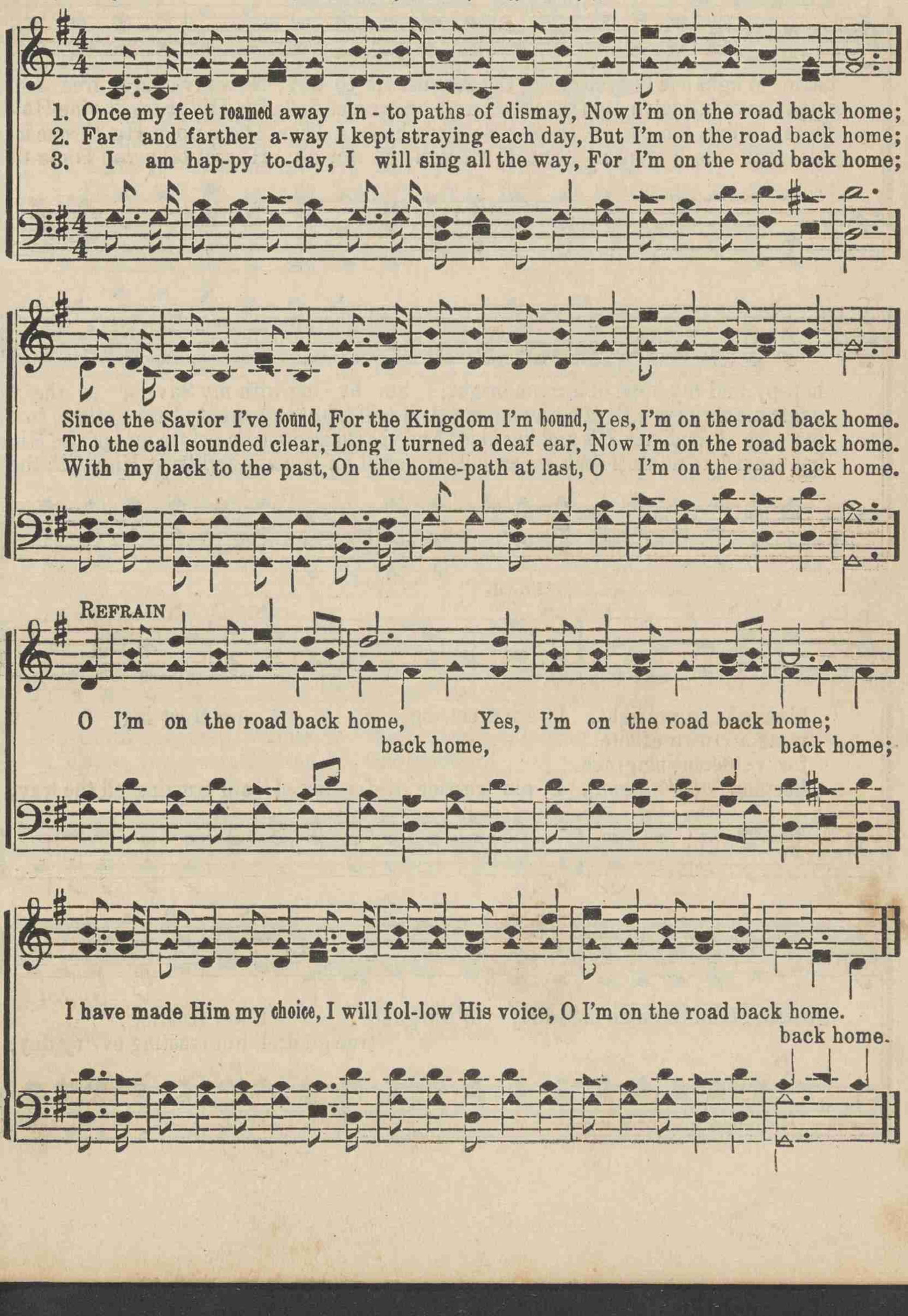
REFRAIN

We'll go sweep - - ing thru the gate,..... To the soul's..... di-vine es-tate;..... What a sight 'twill be that
We'll go sweeping thru the gate, the gold-en gate, the shin-ing gate, To the soul's true and blest di-vine es-state, di-vine es-tate;

We'll Go Sweeping Thru the Gate

No. 153 I'm On the Road Back Home

E. B. R. E. B. Riddles, Geneva, Ala., owner, 1924 Rev. E. B. Riddles



No. 154 Trusting Jesus With My Soul

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. When I ful-ly trust-ed Je-sus, all my sin-clouds rolled away, And a beam of light from heaven changed the darkness in-to day; Now my soul is free and
2. I am glad that God so loved me, that a way He did provide, That I might have full salva-tion thru the Lamb once cruci-fied; By His grace di-vine He'll
3. Now by faith in Him I'm marching to that land of light and love, Go-ing there to live for-ev-er in my Father's house a-bove; There upon His throne in
4. O, dear sin-ner, stop and list-en, and you'll hear the Sav-ior call, He your sins will free-ly pardon, for sal-va-tion is for all; He will take you home to

hap-py, and my hope of heaven bright, I am liv-ing with my Sav-ior in the bless-ed gos-pel light. I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing,
guide me thru this world of sin and strife, And will take me home to heaven there to wear a crown of life.
glo-ry I shall see His smiling face, And with those gone on before me, praise Him for re-deem-ing grace.
heaven where no storm-clouds ev-er roll, If you'll on-ly come and trust Him with the keeping of your soul. I am trusting ev-'ry day, I am trusting all the way,

REFRAIN

Trusting Him to guide me safely to the goal; I am trusting, I am trusting,
true goal; I am trusting ev-'ry day,

Trusting Jesus With My Soul

No. 155 'Tis Flowing for Thee

Fanny Crosby Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

No. 156 Shout It With Joy

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. Spread the mes-sage far and wide, o - ver ev-'ry shore and tide, Shout it with
2. Full sal - va - tion He bestows, boundless love and mercy shows,
3. Bright-er still His banner waves, for the whole wide world He saves,

joy, shout it with joy; The Re - deem - er came be-low, boundless love for us to show, Shout it with joy,
There's a foun - tain from His veins that re-moves all guilt - y stains,
Shout it with joy, shout it with joy; He would guide us by His love to the soul's true home a-bove, Shout it with joy,

REFRAIN

shout it with joy. (shout it with joy.) Speed it a - long in cho - rus grand,
scat-ter it o - ver seas and land, Voices and hearts free - ly em-
Voi-ces and hearts

Shout It With Joy

ploy; (freely employ;) Making the plains and mountains ring, tell of the mer - cy

of the King, Shout it with joy, shout it with joy.
Shout it with joy, shout it with joy.

No. 157 There Is a Fountain

W. Cowper — Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged be-
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply, Re- deeming love has
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping,

neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my
been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be
stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent

guil-ty stains; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
sins a - way; And there may I, tho vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
till I die; Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
in the grave; When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

No. 158 Redeemed

James Rowe — S. A. Ganus, owner — S. A. Ganus

1. Sweet is the song..... I am singing to - day:.....
2. Great is my joy..... now as onward I go;.....
3. Pre-cious in - deed..... is my Savior to me;.....

I'm re - deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Trouble and sor-row .....
I'm re - deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... All the way homeward .....
I'm re - deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Hap - py in glo - ry .....

..... have vanished a - way; ..... I have been re-
..... my prais-es shall flow;..... .....
..... some day I shall be;..... I have been..... re-

REFRAIN

deemed! (redeemed!) I'm redeemed by love di-vine!
deemed!.... I'm re - deemed..... by love di - vine!.....

Christ is mine, Christ is mine!..... All to Him.....
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Christ is mine! All to Him I

Redeemed

I now re-sign, I have been redeemed, redeemed!
now re - sign, re - sign, I have been..... redeemed, redeemed!

No. 159 Bless Some One To-day

James Rowe W. A. Waddell, owner, 1920 **W. A. Waddell**

1. If you would please your Re-deemer a-bove, Bless some one to - day;
2. Would you have treasures of glo - ry on high, Bless some one to - day;
3. Tell - ing the won-der-ful mes-sage of life, Bless some one to - day;
4. If you would reign with the Cru-ci - fied One, Bless some one to - day;

Show-ing your faithful-ness, showing your love, Bless some one to - day.
Light-en a bur-den or ban - ish a sigh; Bless some one to - day.
Ma - ny are wea - ry and worn in the strife; Bless some one to - day.
If you would hear the dear Master's well done, Bless some one to - day.

REFRAIN

Bless some one to - day,..... Bless some one to - day;.....
to - day, to - day;

Je - sus con-fess-ing by be - ing a bless-ing, Bless some one to - day.

No. 160 I Will Rejoice

Mrs. J. M. Hunter J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., owner, 1923 **J. A. Collier**

1. With-in my heart..... there is a peace.....
2. 'Tis joy to live..... for Christ, the King,.....
3. 'Tis joy to know..... that He will be.....

Which tongue of mine..... can not ex-press; (can not ex-press;)
'Tis joy to serve..... Him ev - 'ry hour; (each day and hour;)
Thru life my friend..... and faith-ful Guide; (my faithful Guide;)

My hope is bright,..... my joys in - crease,.....
My grate-ful praise..... to Him I bring,.....
And then thru all..... e - ter - ni - ty,.....

As on my way..... of life I press. (of life I press.)
I'm kept by His..... al - might-y pow'r. (al - might-y pow'r.)
I shall with Him..... in love a - bide. (in love a - bide.)

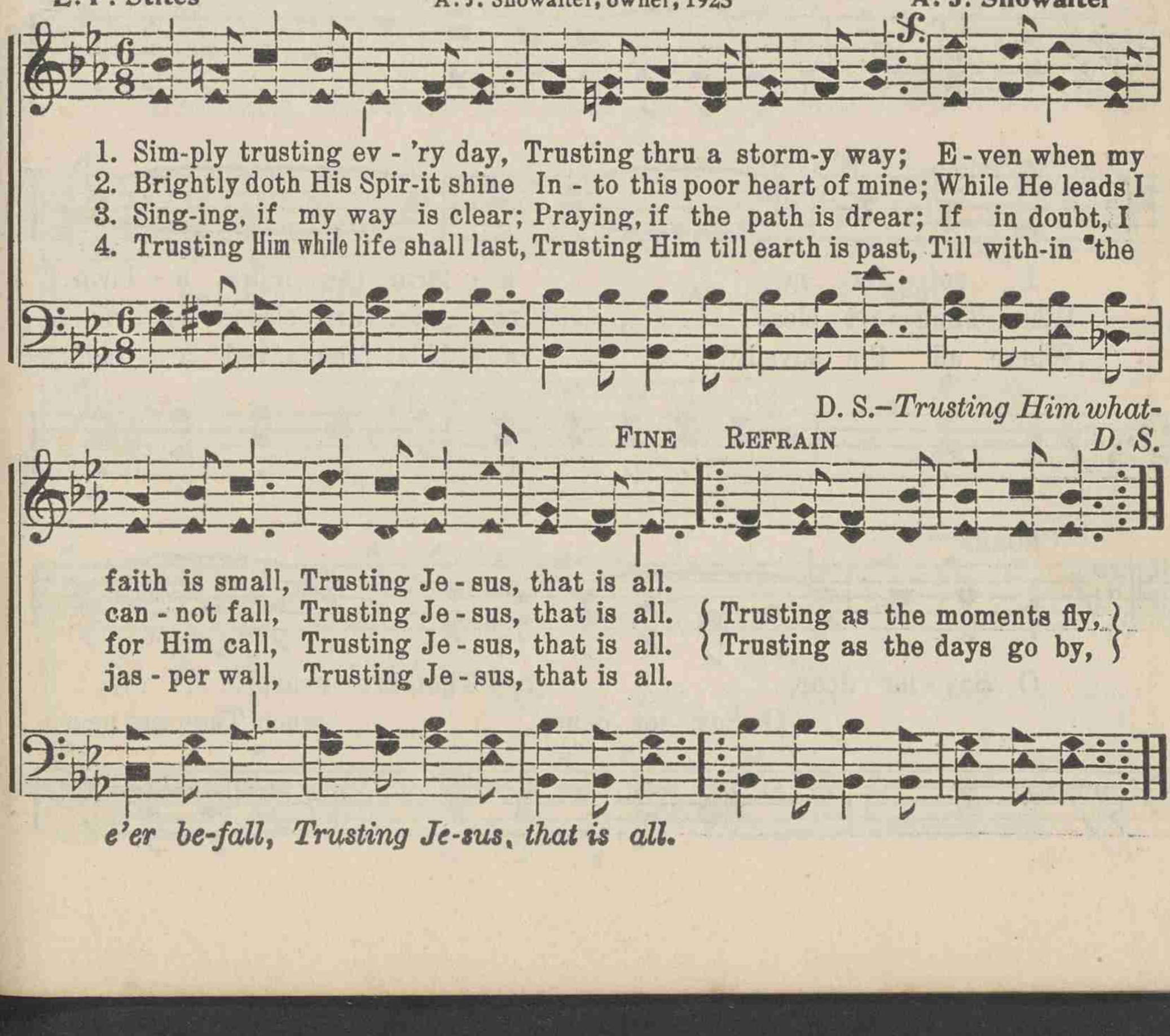
REFRAIN

I will re - joice in Christ, my King,
I will re - joice..... in Christ, my King,.....

I Will Rejoice

No. 161 Trusting Jesus, That is All

E. P. Stites — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter



No. 162 When Thou Art Near

Graydon Hall Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. **T. B. Mosley**

1. O Sav - ior dear, ... when Thou art near, ...
2. O Sav - ior mine, ... O Friend di - vine, ...
3. "Lead Thou me on" ..... thru life, I pray, ...

My soul is safe ..... from harm; (is safe from harm;)
My trust is all ..... in Thee; (is all in Thee;)
And nev - er leave ..... my side; (leave not my side;)

The temp - ter brings ..... to me no fear, ...
Thy pre - cious love ..... our hearts en - twine, ...
Till I have reached ..... the land of day .....

I suf - fer no ..... a - larm. (no more a - larm.)
When Thou art close ..... to me. (art close to me.)
Where all the saved ..... a - bide. (the saved a - bide.)

CHORUS

O Sav - ior dear, ... when Thou art near, ...
O Sav - ior dear, when Thou art near,

When Thou Art Near

My soul is al - - - ways glad; . . . . . .
My soul is al - ways glad, is al - ways glad;

I press a - long . . . . . with - out a fear, ...
I press a - long with-out a fear,

D. S.—*And seem to see . . . . . my blest a - bode,* . . . . . .

FINE

And noth - ing makes . . . . . me sad. . . . . .
And noth - ing makes me, noth - ing makes me sad.

Dear Lord, when Thou . . . . . art near. (*when Thou art near.*)

Be - side Thee, in . . . . . the gos - pel road, ...
Be- side Thee, in the gos - pel road,

D. S.

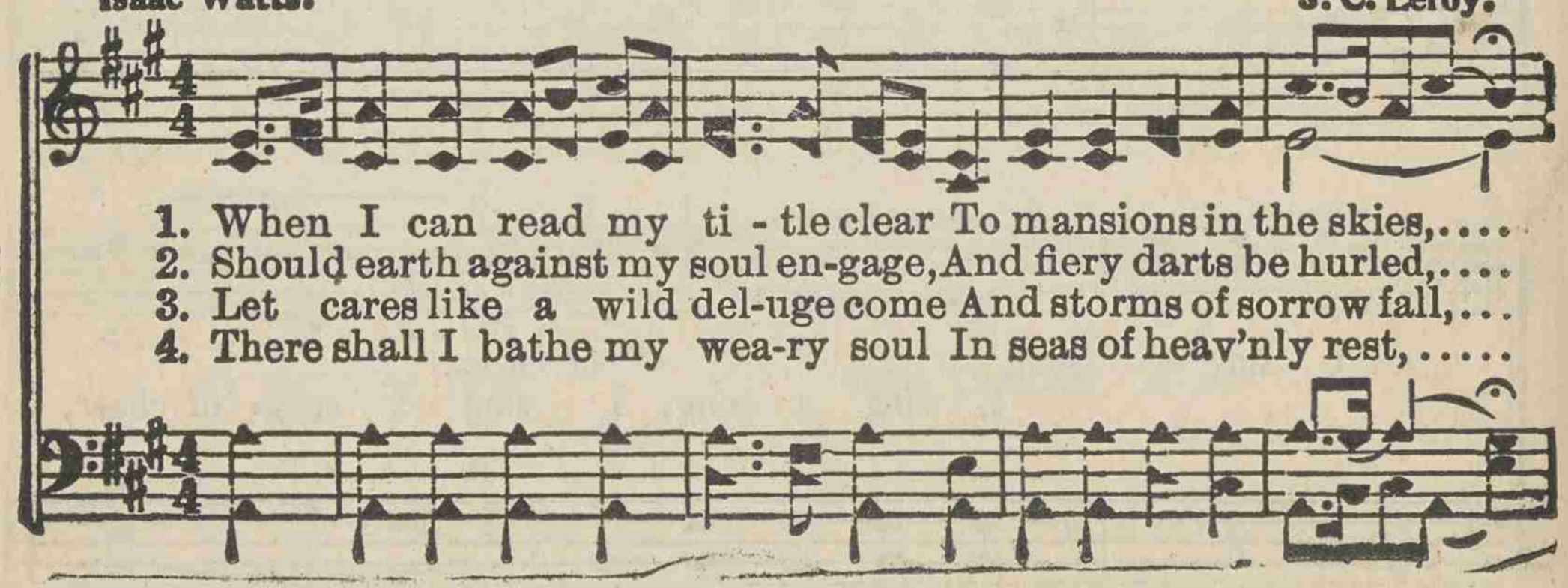
I sing a song . . . . . of cheer, ...
I sing a song, I sing a song of cheer,

No. 163. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.

No. 164 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

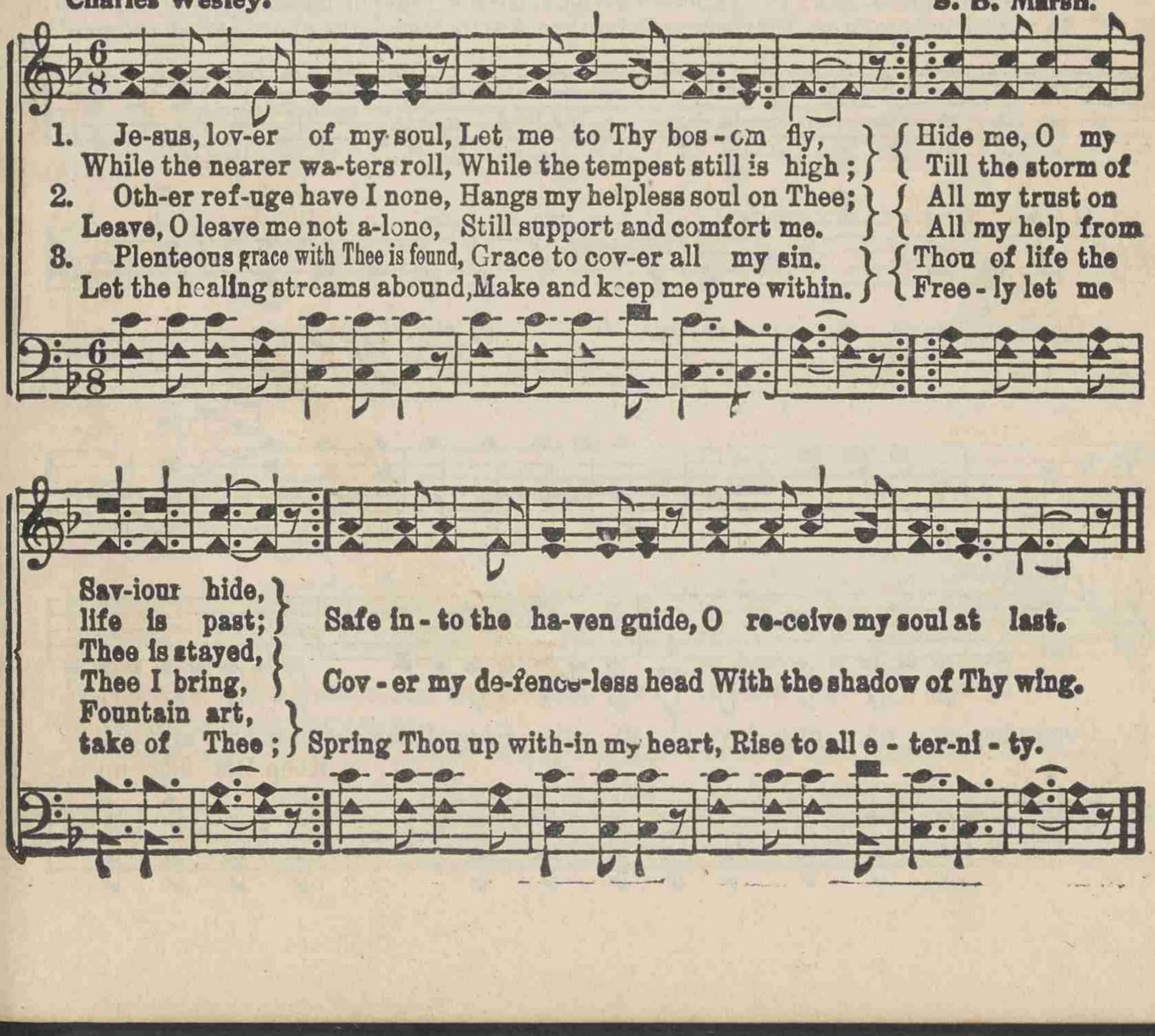
Isaac Watts. J. C. Leroy.



When I Can Read My Title Clear.

No. 165. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.



No. 166 To the Glory-Land

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. The Re-deem-er leads, fill-ing all our needs, E - ven giv - ing songs to sing;
2. He has died to win all the world from sin, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
3. Tri - als will be past, rest will come at last, On the ev - er - last- ing shore;

All our days are bright, all the path is light, In the presence of the King;
By the cleansing flood of His precious blood, He has ransomed you and me;
We shall see His face in that bliss-ful place, And shall wander nev - er - more;

He has made us free for e - ter - ni - ty, So for Him we'll ev-er stand, all stand;
So let songs of joy ev -'ry heart employ, Giving out the message grand, so grand;
So with courage true, till the march be thru, Let us swell the chorus grand, yes, grand;

Press-ing on, ev - er on, To the bless-ed glo - ry - land.
Pressing on, ev-er on,

REFRAIN

Comrades, on, on, on, loy - al to the King, Keep the stand - ard
Keep His flag up

To the Glory-Land

high and let His glad praise ring; He will be
high and let His praise, His glad praise swell and ring; He will

our faith - ful Lead - er all the way, To the
be our Friend and Guide and lead us all, yes, all the way,

realms of light and ev - er - last - ing day;
To the realms of light, of light and joy, yes, to the realms of day;

Sing-ing out prais-es grand, On-ward to the glo - ry - land.
Singing out praises grand,

No. 167 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now and..... ev - er shall be, world without end. (*Omit*.....) A - men.

No. 168. The Voices.*

Eben E. Rexford. B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner. 1917. **B. B. Beall.**

SOP. SOLO.

1. Lo, I see a hill and up - ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
2. Lo, I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there - on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en-ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the

BASS SOLO.

on His back a bur - den, but with - out com - plaint. 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the

Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth- er, ev-er - more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who

CHORUS.

He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—behold it!
pointing heav'n-ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin - ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied— behold Him!

Lead-ing up, thro' pain, To the glo - ry man is heir to Thro' a Sav - iour slain!
And the Son of Man Lift-ed up in the ful - fill-ment Of Re-demp - tion's plan.
Not as dy - ing, dead, But a glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com - fort-ed.

*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

No. 169 Jesus Alone Can Save

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. Shut up to one thing a-lone to-day, If you the kingdom of God would see,
2. On - ly one faith, and one risen Lord, On - ly one door to the fold of God,
3. If you are walking the way of sin, Trying God's kingdom by works to win,

Faith in the One who is called "The Way;" Je - sus a - lone can save.
On - ly one fountain, the pre-cious blood, Je - sus a - lone can save.
There is but one way to en - ter in, Je - sus a - lone can save.

REFRAIN

No oth - er name has been giv - en, On - ly one way to reach heav - en;
If you e - ter - nal life would have, Je - sus a - lone can save.

No. 170 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

No. 171 Love Divine

Charles Wesley. Arr. Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

Soprano Obligato

1. Love divine, all love ex- cell - ing,
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it

Quartet or Chorus

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Love di - vine, all love ex- cell-
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir-it, Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir-

Joy of heav'n to earth come down! Fix in us Thy humble dwell-
In - to ev - 'ry troubled breast! Let us all in Thee in-her-

ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum-ble
it In - to ev- 'ry troubled breast! Let us all in The in-

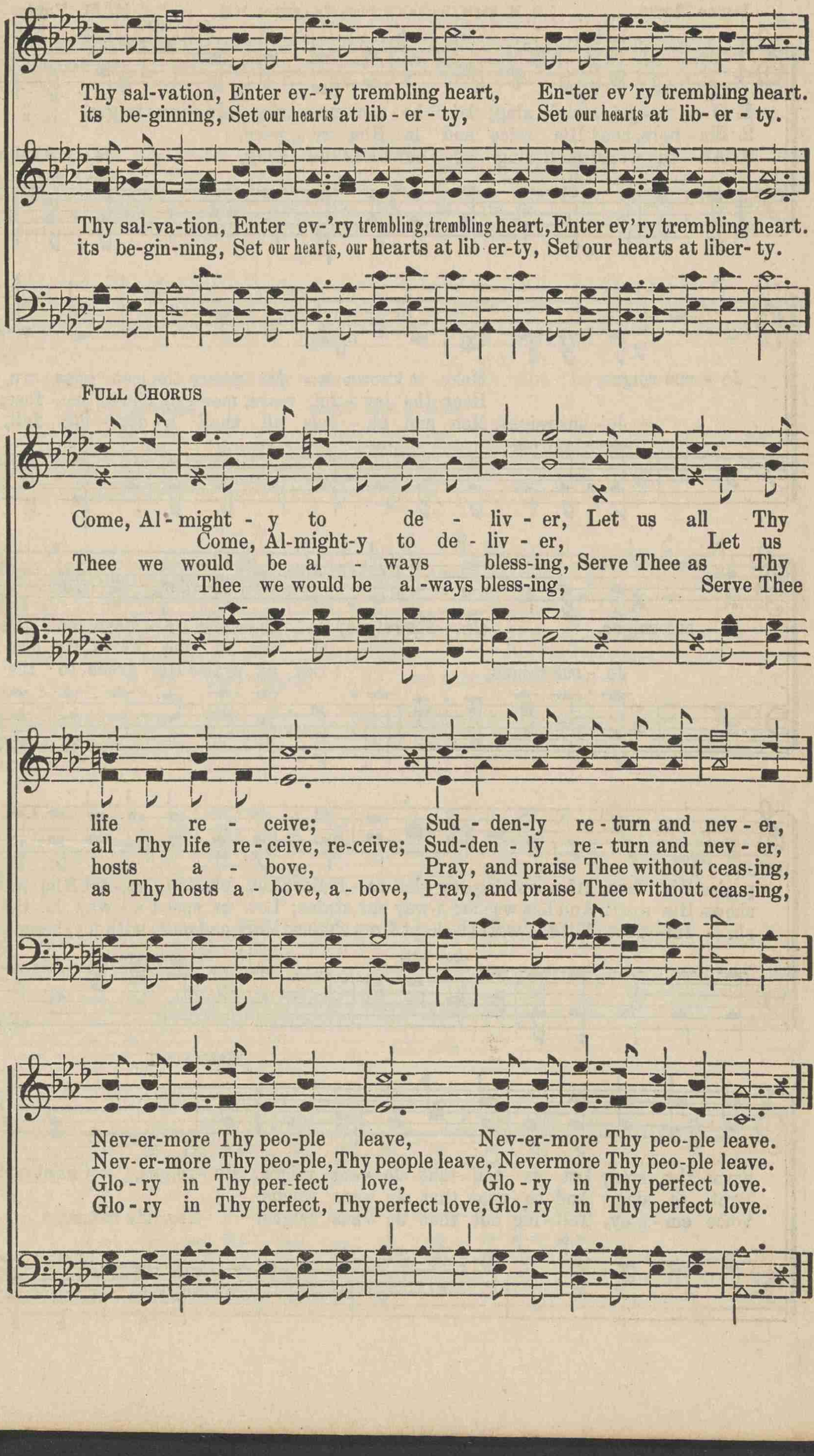
ing, All Thy faith - ful mercies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com-
it, Let us find the promised rest. Take a - way our bent to

dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art
her - it, Let us find the promised rest. Take a - way our

pas - sion, Pure, unbound - ed love Thou art; Vis - it us with
sin - ning, Al-pha and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as

all com - pas-sion, Pure, un - bounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with
bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me-ga be; End of faith, as

Love Divine


Thy sal-vation, Enter ev-'ry trembling heart, En-ter ev'ry trembling heart.
its be-ginning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty, Set our hearts at lib- er - ty.
Thy sal-va-tion, Enter ev-'ry trembling, trembling heart, Enter ev'ry trembling heart.
its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts, our hearts at lib er-ty, Set our hearts at liber- ty.
FULL CHORUS
Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee
life re - ceive; Sud - den-ly re - turn and nev - er,
all Thy life re - ceive, re-ceive; Sud-den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing,
as Thy hosts a - bove, a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing,
Nev-er-more Thy peo-ple leave, Nev-er-more Thy peo-ple leave.
Nev-er-more Thy peo-ple, Thy people leave, Nevermore Thy peo-ple leave.
Glo - ry in Thy per-fect love, Glo - ry in Thy perfect love.
Glo - ry in Thy perfect, Thy perfect love, Glo- ry in Thy perfect love.

No. 172 Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918. H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

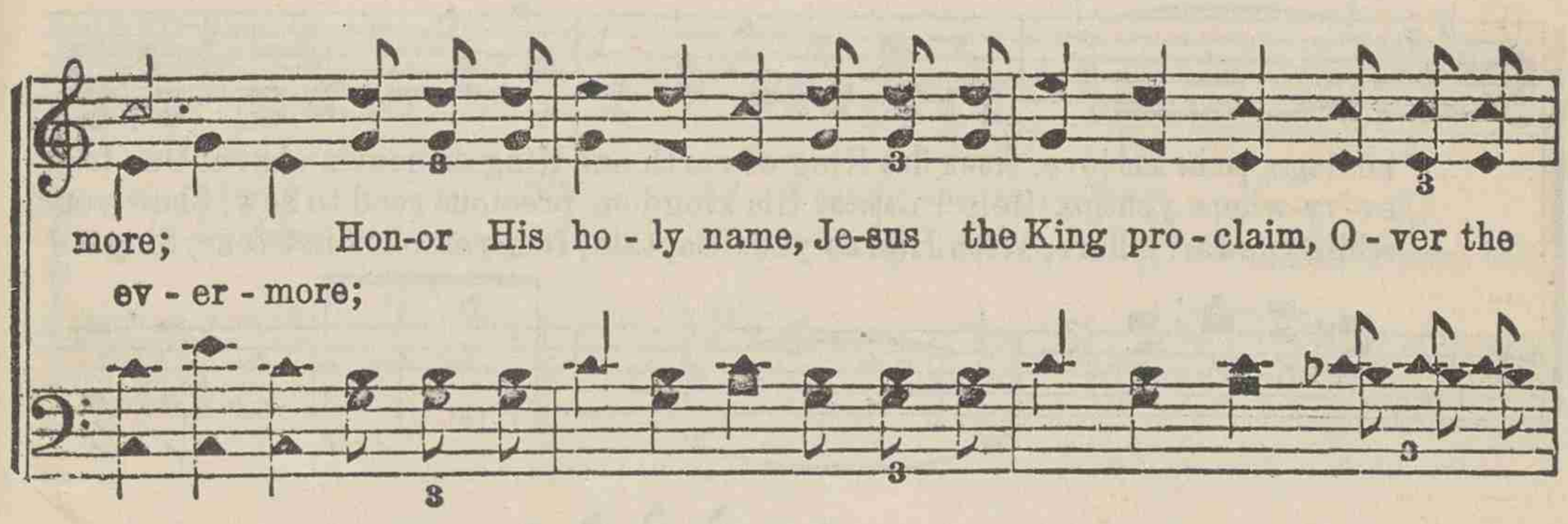
Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

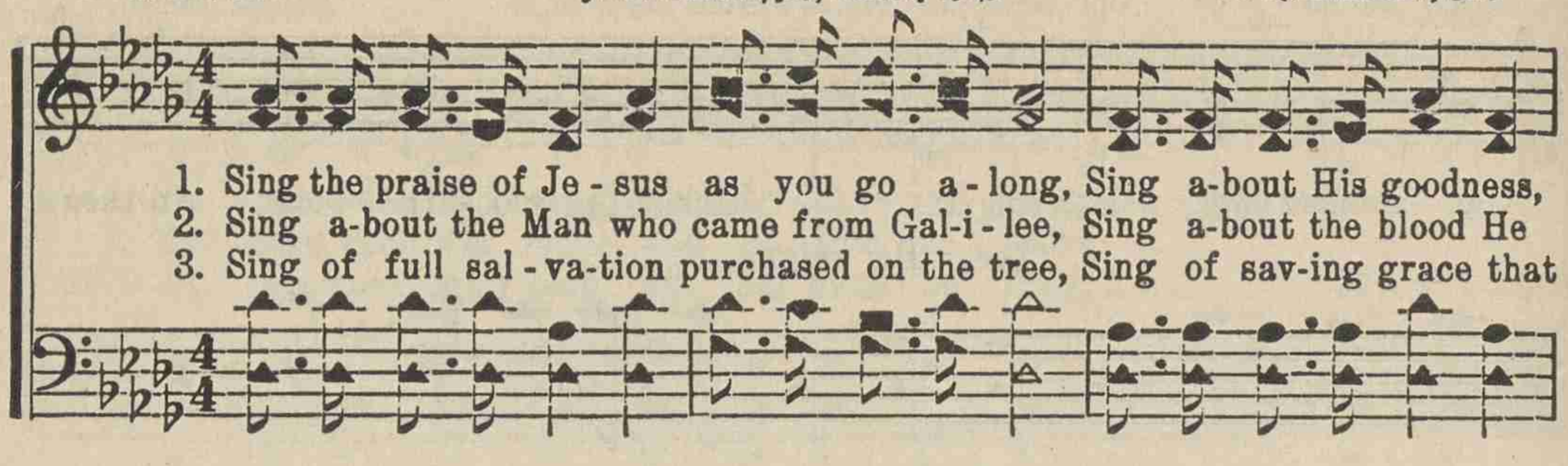
Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.



No. 173 Sing His Praise

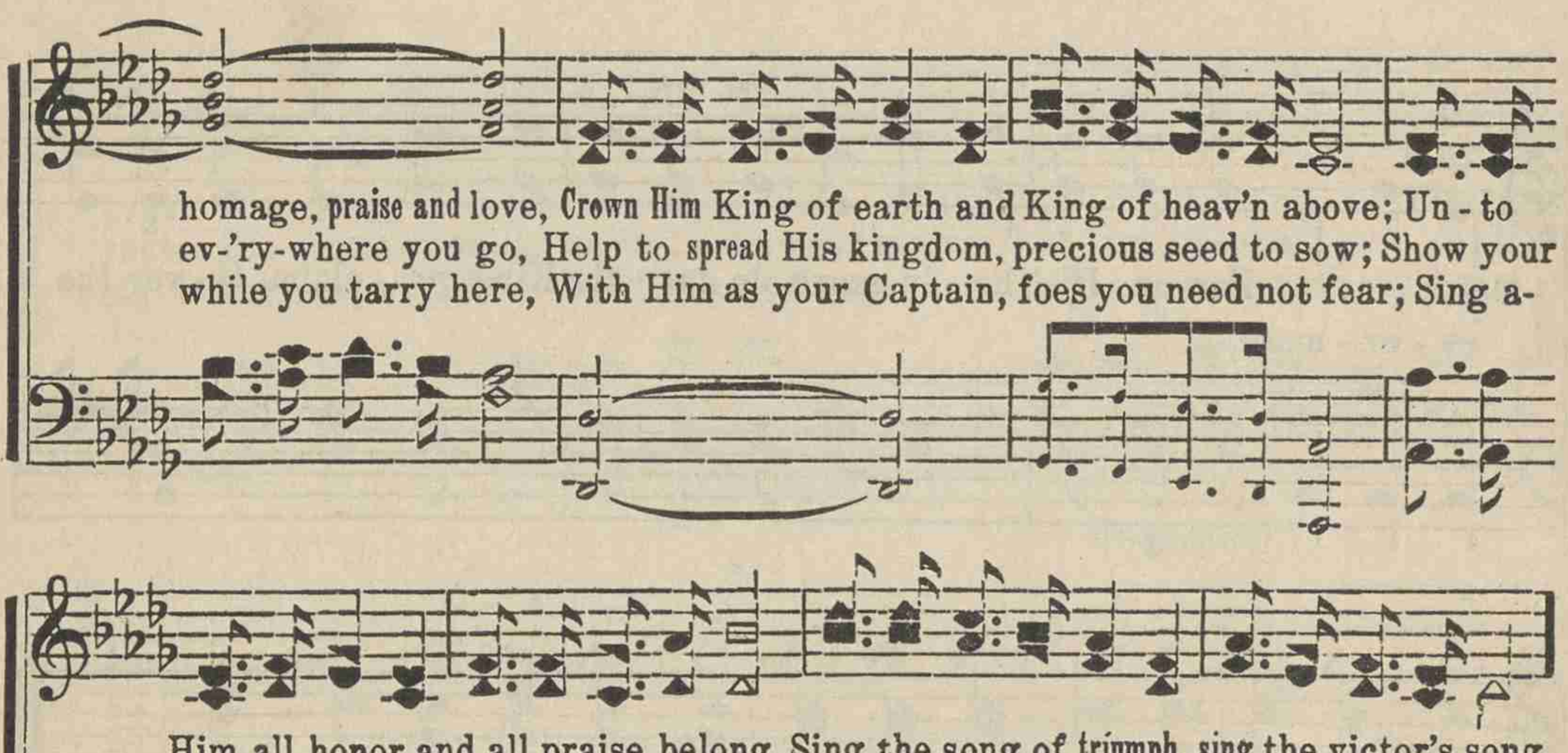
J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Sing the praise of Je - sus as you go a - long, Sing a-bout His goodness,
2. Sing a-bout the Man who came from Gal-i - lee, Sing a-bout the blood He
3. Sing of full sal - va-tion purchased on the tree, Sing of sav-ing grace that



sing it loud and strong; Sing a - bout His mer - cy, sing a-bout His grace,
shed for you and me; Sing a - bout His voice that winds and waves o-bey,
sets the cap-tive free; Sing of all His heal - ing of the halt, the lame,

Sing a- bout His death to save a fall - en race: Give Him ad - o - ra - tion,
Sing a- bout His love that rules the world to-day: Give Him all the glo - ry
Sing a- bout His teaching, ev-'rywhere the same: Give Him your best service

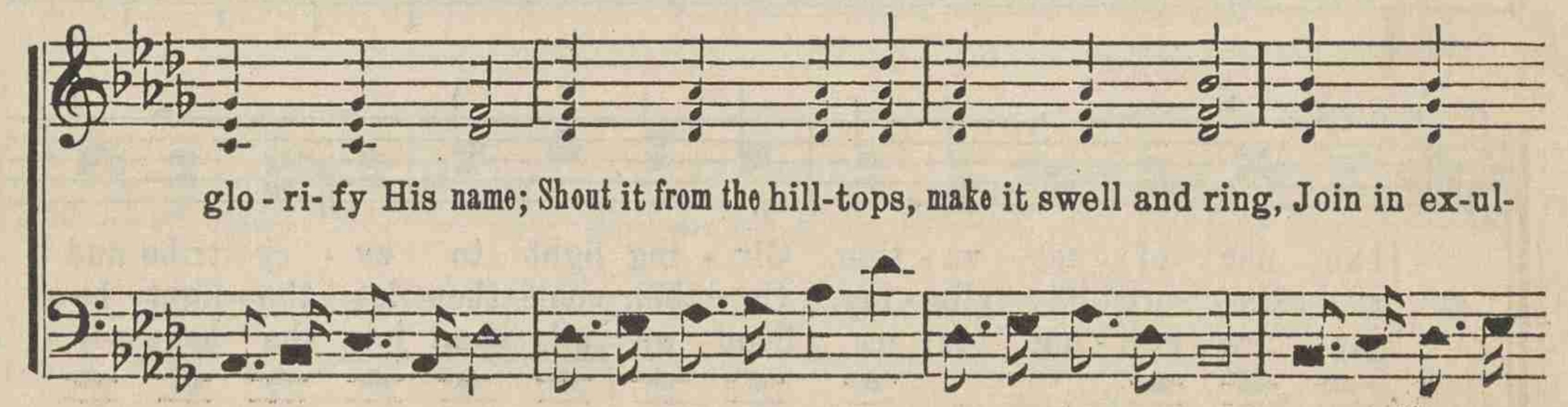


homage, praise and love, Crown Him King of earth and King of heav'n above; Un - to
ev-'ry-where you go, Help to spread His kingdom, precious seed to sow; Show your
while you tarry here, With Him as your Captain, foes you need not fear; Sing a-

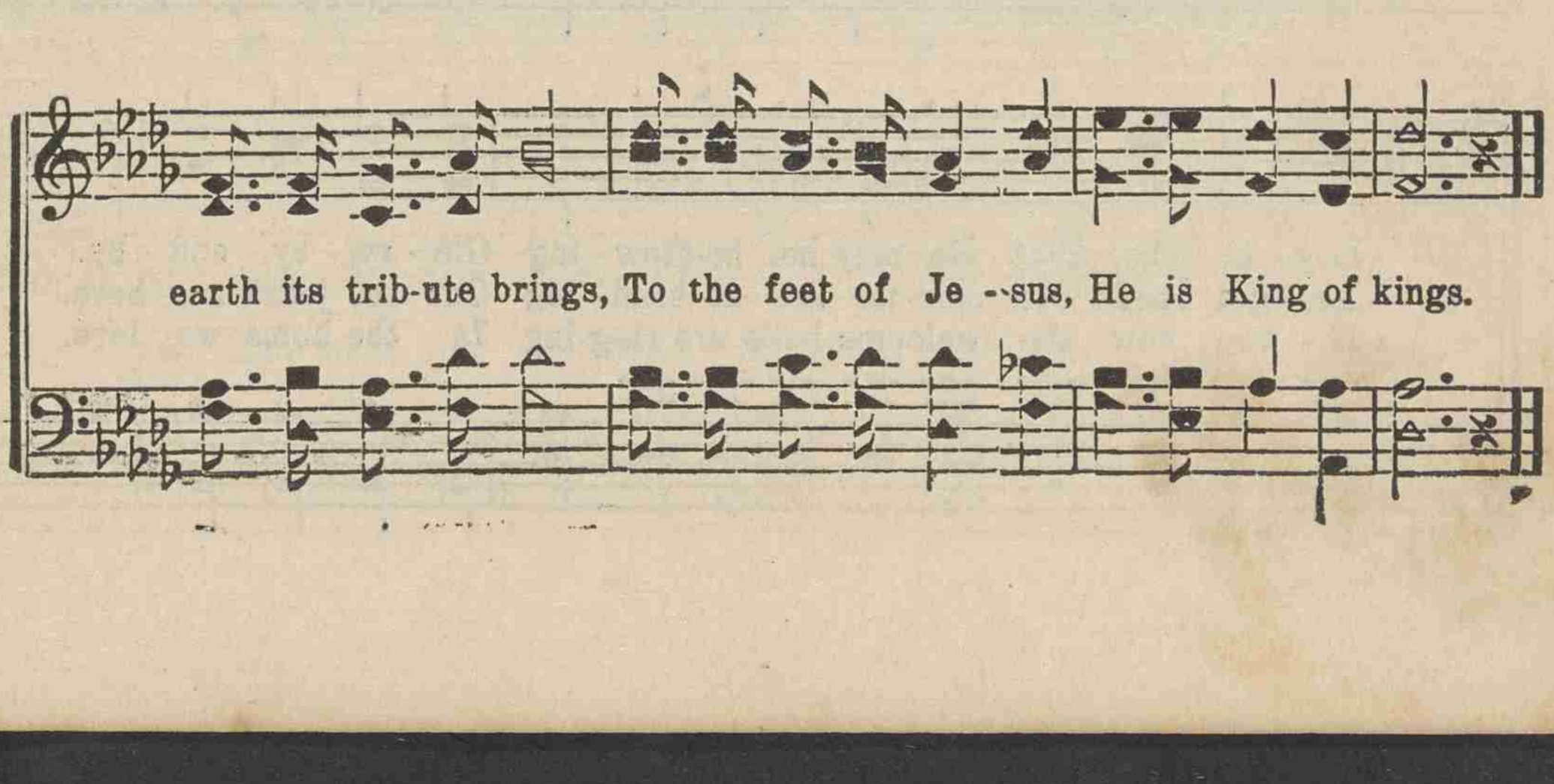
Him all honor and all praise belong, Sing the song of triumph, sing the victor's song.
love for Je-sus in your dai-ly life. Help to sing His gospel here amid the strife.
bout His bursting all the bonds of sin, Sing about His coming back to earth again.

Sing His Praise

Bass Solo



CHORUS



No. 174 Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. On - ward, with a song of ju - bi - la - tion, Wav - ing high the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, Giv - ing light to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, With the One Most High. (Most High.) Faith in Christ, your
2. Ma - ny for the gos - pel light are pin - ing, Tho' to dark - ness still they are in - clin - ing, On their souls then let the light be shin - ing, For the Mas - ter dear. (so dear.) Count-less bless - ings
3. Nev - er mind the storms that gath-er o'er us, End - less life and joy are wait - ing for us, Soon we all shall join the heav'n-ly cho - rus In the world a - bove. (a - bove.) To the bless - ed

might-y Lead-er, show-ing, Sure that you to glo - ry-land are go - ing,
love di - vine is send - ing, Guard-ing, keep - ing, shield-ing and de-fend- ing,
promise sweet-ly cling-ing, On - ward go, His prais-es ev - er sing - ing,

Loy - al be, that He may be be-stow - ing Glo - ry, by and by.
An - gel bands our spir- its are at- tend - ing On the jour - ney here.
E - ven now the welcome bells are ring-ing In the home we love.

Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

REFRAIN

On, on, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing, sing,
On - ward, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing - ing, sweet- est
sweet-est prais - es voic-ing; Christ is near to you, He'll give cheer to you
prais - es voic-ing;
Till you cease to roam. On, on, with the bless - ed
Till on earth you cease to roam. Go on- ward, up-ward, with the
sto - ry, On, on, sure of rest and glo - ry; Friends gone
sto - ry, Sure of end - less rest and glo - ry;
on be - fore, dear ones on the shore, Wait for you at home.

No. 175 Singing Praise

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. With our hearts a - glow we will on-ward go, Singing praise,
2. Up the hill we climb to the heights sublime,
3. In that bet - ter land on the golden strand, Singing praise,

sing - ing praise; Walking in the light, shin-ing clear and bright,
Tho the way be long, cheerful still our song,
singing praise; We'll be-hold our King while the an-thems ring,

Sing-ing praise, singing praise. Saved by grace di - vine we will
With His word to guide, keep-ing
Sing-ing praise, Ev - er-more we'll be from all

ne'er re - pine, Lay-ing treas-ures up a - bove; O what joy to sing
by His side, We can nev - er go a - stray; Pressing on to God,
sor - row free, Sing-ing with the an - gel choir; Go - ing out no more

un - to Christ our King, Prais-ing Him for His great love, boundless love.
where the Mas - ter trod, He will lead us all the way, all the way.
from the shin - ing shore We shall sing and nev - er tire, nev - er tire.

Singing Praise

REFRAIN

We sing, sing our Savior's praise, We sing, anthems loud we raise,
Sing His praise, Sing His praise,

Full and free, joy-ous - ly, Mak-ing ju - bi - lant our
Full and free, joy-ous - ly,

lays. We sing, we sing, Sing a - loud ex - ult-ant
Sing His praise, sing His praise, Sing a - loud His praise, ex-

praise, Making the mu-sic ring, glo-ri - ous praise we sing, Looking a-
ult-ant praise,

bove, filled with His love, tribute we bring, Praising our Lord and King.

No. 176 O Glorious Home

James Rowe — M. B. Hooton, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1924 — M. B. Hooton

1. There's a glo - ri - ous cit - y a - bove, { Pre-pared
2. There's a glo - ri - ous home for the soul, { Pre-pared for the
3. There are friends who are wait-ing for me, { When hard- -
{ When hardships shall
{ To greet
{ To greet me up

for the true, ... The souls who are trusting His in - fi - nite
true, yes, pre-pared for the true,
ships shall end, ... And Je - sus is lead-ing me straight to the
end, when all hard-ships shall end,
me up there, ... Their fa - ces some wonder-ful day I shall
there, yes, to greet me up there,

love, { Till earth - life is thru; . . . . . So I'm keep-ing in
{ Till earth-life is thru, un - til earth-life is thru;
goal, { For He is my friend; . . . . . He we'll keep me till
{ For He is my friend, is my glo - ri- ous friend;
see, { Their pleas - ures all share; . . . . . So I'm press-ing a-
{ Their pleasures all share, yes, their pleasures all share;

touch with my Lord, { Till tri - als are past, That
my Lord, { Till tri - als, all tri - als are past,
tri - als are past, { So safe in His love, That
all past, { So safe, ev - er safe in His love,
long in His light, { And wait - ing the day When
His light, { And waiting, and wait - ing the day

O Glorious Home

I may be giv-en the great reward, And live in the hap - py cit - y at last.
I may behold His dear face at last, In that happy, ho - ly cit - y a-bove.
faith shall be end-ed in per-fect sight, For Je-sus will come to bear me a-way.

REFRAIN

Heav'nly place, hap py place, of the faithful a-bove,
O heav - en - ly place which the Savior prepares for the faithful above,

Trust His grace, sav-ing grace, rest on in - fi-nite love;
I'm trust - ing His grace, and I'm resting my soul on His in - fi-nite love;

Some sweet day, by and by, when no more I roam,
Some day . with the blest, . . . when on earth I no longer shall roam, ...

I shall rest with the blest in that wonderful home.
My soul . . . will find rest . . . . . in that bright e-ter-nal home. . . .

No. 177 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Sir John Bowring **A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922** **A. J. Showalter**

Soprano Obligato.

Quartet or Chorus

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-
2. When the sun of bliss is beam-

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, In the cross of Christ I
2. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, When the sun of bliss is

ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;.... All the light of sa-cred
ing Light and love up-on my way,.... From the cross the ra-diance

glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
beaming Light and love up - on my way, From the cross the

sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub - lime. When the
stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day. Bane and

sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. When the
radiance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day. Bane and

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

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

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

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

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

Soloist sing with Chorus

In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of
In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the

time; All the light of sa- cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-
wrecks of time; All the light

lime; All the light of sacred sto - ry Gathers round its head sublime.
its head sublime; All the light

No. 178 Sing His Praise

Rev. Alfred Barratt J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., owner, 1924 **J. A. Collier**

1. Sing His praise, sing His praise,..... Let Je - ho-vah's name be
2. In this house of wor- ship,
3. Sing His praise, sing His praise, Let your songs as-cend to

sound - ed far and near, An-thems raise, an-thems raise,
kneel - ing at His feet, Seek His ways, seek His ways,
heav - en's ho - ly place, Wor - ship raise, wor - ship raise,

Full of hope and love and cheer. Wing your song, wing your song, ...
O'er and o'er His praise re- peat. Sing for joy, sing for joy, ...
Sing of mer - cy, love and grace. All our days, all our days.....

All His might-y works with gladsome hearts proclaim Loud and long .....
Let the bless - ed strains of hope and joy pro-long, Till the world .....
With glad hearts our lov - ing Sav - ior King a- dore, Praise His name .....

with joy pro-claim, Come and praise His ho - ly name.
shall hear your song, Till the world shall hear your song.
for - ev - er - more, Praise His name for - ev - er- more.

Sing His Praise

REFRAIN

Join the ev - er - last - ing song, Praise Him,
Let us join..... the glad re - frain, While we praise His ho - ly

praise His ho-ly name, Hon - ors great to Him be - long,
name, Hon-ors to..... the Lord be - long,

Sing with glad ac-claim. Make the world with
Sing to - day with glad ac - claim. Make the world.... with gladness

glad-ness ring, Make the world with gladness ring,
ring, Make the world with gladness ring, With your

With your voi-ces praise our Lord and King, Praise, O praise our Lord and King.
high - est voi - ces praise our Lord and King,

No. 179 I Love the Name of Jesus

Rev. Alfred Barratt Bennie Hubbard, owner, 1924 **Bennie Hubbard**

1. I love the name of Je - sus, 'Tis sweet as it can be,
2. I love the name of Je - sus, The sweet - est name on earth,
3. I love the name of Je - sus, It fills my soul with cheer;

It drives a - way my sor - rows And sets my spir - it free;
And mor - tals can not meas-ure The val - ue of its worth;
It soothes my wea - ry spir - it, And dries my ev - 'ry tear;

It cheers me when I'm lone - ly, And com - forts when I'm sad,
It is my dear - est treas-ure, And bet - ter far than gold,
I love the name of Je - sus, Its theme shall ev - er be

I love the name of Je - sus, It al - ways makes me glad.
And all its joy - ous mu - sic Has nev - er yet been told.
My on - ly song and sto - ry Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

I love..... the name of Je - sus, It
I love the name of Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,

I Love the Name of Jesus

keeps . . . my soul from sin, ... The sweet - ness of its
It keeps my soul from ev -'ry sin, The sweetness of its

mu - sic Brings joy . . . . . and peace with-in;
mu-sic, heav'nly mu-sic, Brings joy, brings joy and peace with-in, with-in;

I love . . . . . the name of Je - sus, It
I love the name of Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus,

ban - ish - es my woe, I'll glad - ly take it
It ban - ish - es my woe, my ev -'ry woe, I'll glad - ly take it

with me wher - ev - er I may go.
with me, take it with me, wher-e'er I go.

No. 180 Everybody Will Be Singing Over There

A . J. Showalter and W. S. Tidwell, owners, 1924

A. J. Showalter. Suggested by W. S. T. **W. S. Tidwell**

1. In those man-sions prepared for the ransomed Who have had ev' - ry
2. In the choir of redeemed ones in heav - en There'll be none out of
3. O the joy we shall know when we gath - er In those man-sions of

sin washed a - way, There'll be mu - sic so sweet and so glo - rious,
tune with the rest; Sweet - ly blend - ing in mu - sic har - mo - nious,
glo - ry a - bove, Ev - er - more to be free from all sor - row,

REFRAIN

There'll be no si - ent voi - ces that day.
All will join in the songs of the blest. Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be
Safe at home in the king-dom of love.

sing - ing o - ver there, (for- ev - er there,) Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be

sing - ing o - ver there; At the Sav - ior's bless - ed
in mansions fair;

Everybody Will Be Singing Over There

feet, in His like-ness made complete, In His glo - ry we shall

share. . . Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing o - ver

shall ev - er share.

there, - - Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing o - ver

for ev - er there,

there; - Safe at last on heav-ens shore, Gathered there for-

in mansions fair;

ev - ermore, Ev-'ry - bod - y will be sing-ing o - ver there.

for - ev - er there.

No. 181 Look Upward

Newt. C. Keeling Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. **T. B. Mosley**

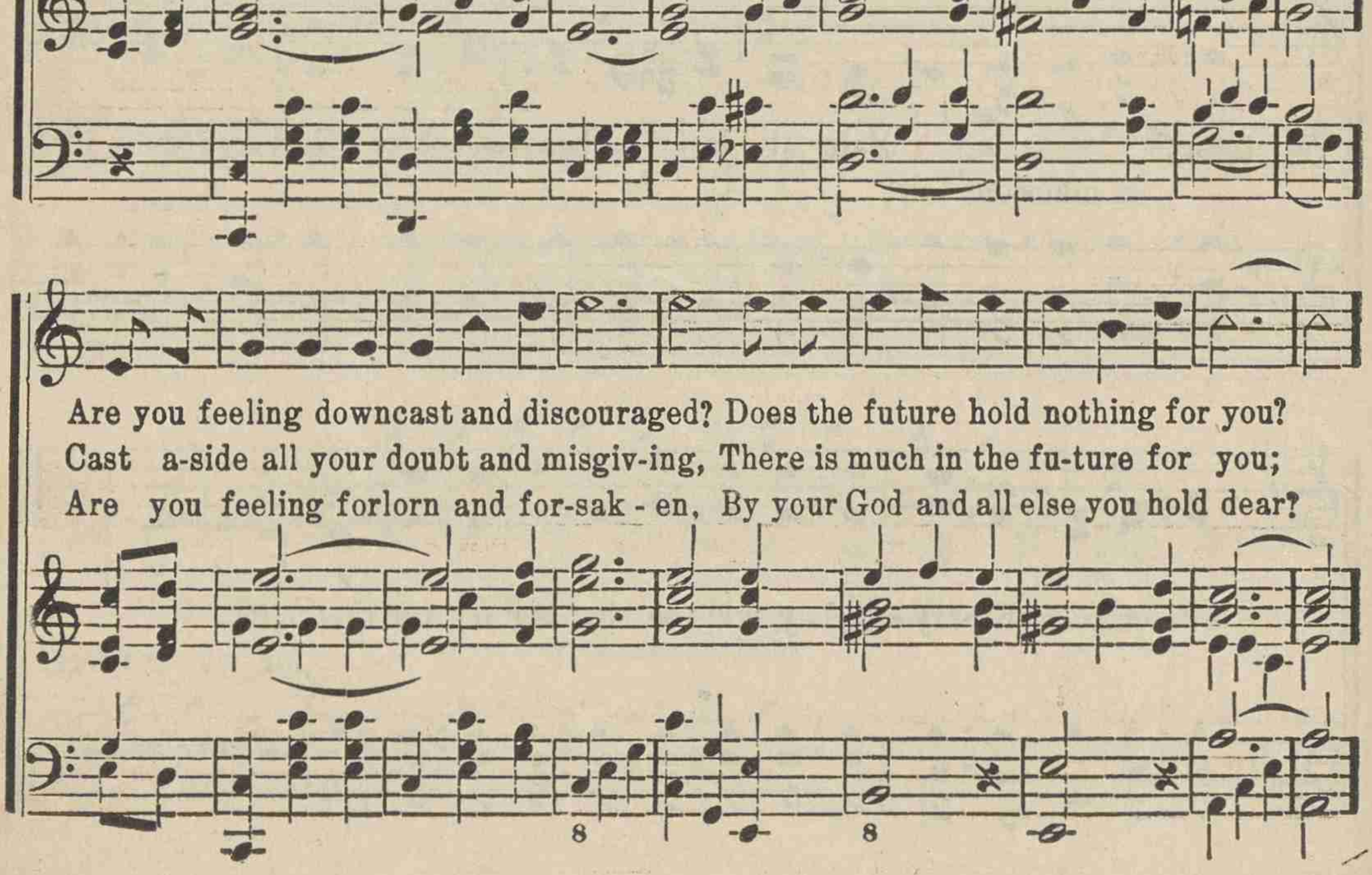
Introduction

SOLO. *Soprano or Tenor*

1. Are the clouds hanging heavy a-bout you? Do they shut out the light of your day?
2. Darkest clouds will be followed by sunshine, And the clearing will follow the rain,
3. Child of God, are you down in the val - ley, Chilled by doubt, persecution and strife?

Are you los-ing your sense of di-rec - tion, And hidden from sight is your way?
For the gloom will not linger for-ev - er, 'Twill yield to the sunlight a - gain.
Are you los-ing your faith and your courage, De-spondent and wea-ry of life?

Are you feeling downcast and discouraged? Does the future hold nothing for you?
Cast a-side all your doubt and misgiv-ing, There is much in the fu-ture for you;
Are you feeling forlorn and for-sak - en, By your God and all else you hold dear?



Look Upward

Look upward, the sun is still shin-ing, And the skies far a - bove you are blue.
Your fu-ture is large-ly your mak-ing, If to God and your conscience you're true.
Look upward, put trust in the Master, Casting out all your doubt and all fear.

CHORUS

Je-sus promised to nev - er forsake you, And His word will for-ev-er en-dure;

In His arms He will take you and shield you, From all harm and all danger se - cure.

But be strong, tho your life be the forfeit, Looking up to your ul - ti-mate goal;

For to earth-dust the bod - y re - turneth, But in heav'n is the home of the soul.

No. 182 Going Forth to Win

J. Graydon Hall Copyright, 1923, by John M. Dye **John M. Dye**

1. We've en - list - ed in the ar - my, and are press-ing on our way,
2. Sa - tan and his hosts will van - ish when in might our troops be - gin
3. When at last we've won the vic-'try, and our fight-ing days are o'er,

To de - feat the e - vil for - ces that op - pose our King to - day;
To ad-vance with sword up - lift - ed on the ranks of vice and sin;
We in glad-ness will go march-ing to our home on heav-en's shore;

Tho the fight be long and toil-some, we will keep it go - ing strong,
They can - not withstand the val - or of our true and fear-less band,
There our joy will be ex - ult - ant, and for - ev - er we shall sing

Till the foe is ful - ly conquered and we sing the vic-t'ry song.
March-ing for-ward in - to bat - tle at our King's di - vine com-mand.
Hal - le - lu - jahs of re - joic - ing to our great tri-umph-ant King.

REFRAIN

We are go - ing forth to win,
Go - ing forth in the fray to win, Trust-ing

Going Forth to Win

Trust - ing our Command-er true, He will
in our Command-er true, We are sure He will lead

lead us till the fight is thru;
and sup - ply our need Till the bat - tle with sin is thru;

We are go - ing forth to win,
Go - ing forth vic - to - ry to win, Mag - ni-

spread - ing far our Mas-ter's fame, Charg - ing
fy - ing our Mas - ter's name, Ev - er brave and bold,

brave - ly in our King's great name.
tak- ing sin's stronghold, In our con - quering King's ho - ly name.

No. 183 Morning By Morning

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. Morn-ing by morning 'tis bless-ed to know That Je - sus is with me His
2. Morn-ing by morning on man-na I feed, I'm sure my dear Lord will sup-
3. Morn-ing by morning, each day I be - gin With Je - sus, I always great

grace to be-stow; The day is be - fore me, I need have no fear, The
ply ev - 'ry need; Tho dark clouds may gath-er and troubles press hard, I'm
vic - to - ries win; When night clos-es round me I peace-ful - ly rest, For

REFRAIN

pres - ence of Je - sus gives safe - ty and cheer.
safe if each day I be - gin with my Lord. Morn-ing by morn-ing I
day time or night time God knows what is best.

yield to my Lord, Morning by morning I feed on His Word; Morn-ing by
morning His bounties I share, Morn-ing and always I'm un - der His care.

No. 184 The Beautiful City of God

W. T. H. W. T. Hardy, Thomaston, Ga., owner, 1924 W. T. Hardy

1. There's a beau-ti-ful cit-y of glo-ry a-bove, In the Bi-ble the
2. By and by we'll be gathered with loved ones up there, Where no sorrow will
3. He has gone to make read-y a mansion for me, But is com-ing a-

sto-ry is told; There the ransomed shall rest in God's wonder-ful love,
ev-er be known, And shall sing of His love with the sin-less and fair,
gain by and by; When He comes, I'll go with Him, that cit-y to see,

REFRAIN

And shall nev-er, no, nev-er grow old.
In the light of His glo-ri-fied throne. O that beau-ti-ful cit-y of
And with Him live for-ev-er on high.

God, Where the streets are all paved with pure gold; In that beau-ti-ful
of God,

cit-y of God..... We shall live and shall nev-er grow old.
of God

No. 185 The Bible Still is Mine

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1923, by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala. **T. B. Mosley**

1. There's a Book my spir - it treasures far a - bove all oth-er books, 'Tis the Book of life and love and joy di - vine, How my careworn heart re-joic- es
2. Oth - er things must change around me, friends may come and friends may go, Flowers that were sweet and bright may droop and pine, But this Book that nev-er changes,
3. Tho the days be dark with sorrow, tho the nights be long with woe, Tho the ver - y stars a - bove for-get to shine, Yet up - on the ho - ly pa - ges

as mine eye up - on it looks, I'm so glad the dear old Bi - ble still is mine!
is my light and guide be-low, I'm so glad the dear old Bi - ble still is mine!
love beams forth with steady glow, I'm so glad the dear old Bi - ble still is mine!

REFRAIN

I'm so glad .... I have the Bi - ble! Cheering, helping
I'm so glad I have the Bible, blessed Bi - ble!

I'm so glad I have the Bi-ble, blessed Bi-ble!

day by day, Giving light upon the way; I'm so glad ... I have the
I'm so glad I have the Bi-ble, blessed

I'm so glad I have the

The Bible Still is Mine

Bi - ble! I'm so glad the dear old Bi - ble still is mine....
still is, still is mine

Bi-ble, blessed Bi-ble!

No. 186 Work On, Sing On

James Rowe J. A. Lesley, Northport, Ala., owner, 1917 **J. A. Lesley**

1. Workers in the vineyard of the Master, Soon the golden daylight will be gone;
2. Al - ways tell-ing out the blessed sto-ry Of the love that makes the sinner free;
3. Soon the home-bells will for you be ringing, Soon the songs of angels you shall hear,

Still be faithful, ev - er working fast-er, Glad prais-es sing-ing, O work on.
Al-ways giv - ing to the King of glo - ry, Work-ing and singing, faith-ful be.
Then you shall go thru the portals, singing, Led by the great Re-deem-er, dear.

REFRAIN

Work on, sing on, Your best to do; Be
Work, work on, sing, sing on, best to do, your best to do; Be

true to the end, The crown waits for you.
true, be true to the end of life, The life-crown is waiting for you. (for you.)

No. 187 Trusting and Clinging

J. M. Henson Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. I'm trusting my Savior as moments go by, And clinging still clos-er each day;
2. As far as I've trusted He's proven so true, I nev-er could doubt Him a - gain,
3. Till He shall appear for His jewels that day, I'll trusting - ly cling to His hand,

I know I shall meet Him some morning on high, When trials have all passed a - way.
I know He'll be with me the long journey thru, And so I shall nev - er com-plain.
And when He shall come then to bear me a-way, I'll go to that heav-en - ly land.

REFRAIN

I'm trust - ing in Him,..... from day..... un - to day,.....
Trusting in Him, wholly in Him, day un-to day trusting in Him,

I know He will lead me a - right; I'll trust..... and I'll cling.....
Dai-ly I'll trust, tru-ly I'll trust,

the whole..... of the way,..... Till faith shall be end-ed in sight.
all of the way, all of the way,

No. 188 Bells of Joy Are Pealing

James Rowe — **H. A. Wright, owner, 1924** — **H. A. Wright**

1. Hold - ing fast to Je - sus, prais - ing sav - ing grace, I am go - ing
2. Hear - ing His glad sto - ry of my end-less home, Knowing that His
3. Sure that my Re-deem- er will be sweet-ly near; While un-end - ing

to the hap-py goal, And, because some morning, I shall see His face,
grace will keep me whole, Sure that He will take me safe- ly thru the tomb,
hap - py a - ges roll, Keeps my spir - it sing - ing of His glo - ry here,

REFRAIN

Bells of joy are peal- ing in my soul.
Bells of joy are peal- ing in my soul. Bells of joy are peal - ing
Keeps the joy- bells peal- ing in my soul.

in my soul, As with Him I near the hap-py goal; Go-ing homeward,

sing-ing, to my Sav-ior clinging, Bells of joy are peal-ing in my soul.

No. 189 The Reapers Song

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Cois E. Lowery, Horton, Ala., owner, 1924 **Cois E. Lowery**

1. Hap - py the song that the reap - ers sing, Har - vest time
2. Wil - ling - ly toil - ing while life shall last Pre - cious souls
3. Soon will the time of the har - vest end, Reap- ing time

is at hand, Glad - ly they toil while their sick - les ring,
to re - store, Glad - ly o - bey - ing till life is past,
will be o'er, Then will they gath - er with Christ, their friend,

As they do His command; Ripe is the grain, but the lab'rers few,
And they meet on the shore; Ma- ny a sheaf do the reap-ers find
Where they part never more; There they can sing a more joyous song,

As they fol- low God's com - mand;
And they meet up - on the shore;
Where they meet to part no more;

And the night draw - eth nigh, Reap - ers are
Fall - en down by the way, But to the
In a home free from care, Hap - py in-

The Reapers Song

need - ed, there's work to do For the King Most High.
Mas - ter they quick - ly bind All who will o - bey.
deed as they march a - long On the streets up there.

REFRAIN

Hap - py the song that the reap-ers are sing-ing to - day,....
Reapers are hap-py now as they sing to-day,

Glad - ly they toil, for the lab'rors are wor-thy of pay, ...
Glad-ly toil, for the Lord will not fail to pay;

This is the rea - son they car - ol a hap - py re - frain,....
This is why now they join in a glad re-frain,

He will re - ward all who faithful - ly gath-er the golden grain.
He will pay all who help reap the golden grain.

No. 190 'Tis Jesus!

Roy S. Mishler — J. Henry Showalter, owner — **Edith Hillery Hay and J. Henry Showalter**

1. The great-est joy a heart can know Is Je - sus, is Je - sus; If
2. If there is hope for such as I, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus; I
3. If there is one I long to meet, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus; I

there is one that loves the soul, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus! For
know His love can nev - er die,—'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus! And
know His pres - ence will be sweet, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus! 'Tis

He has come to save the lost, To pay the price, to stand the cost: If
thru my life, wher-e'er I be, I'll point the world to Cal - va - ry; For
Je - sus here and Je - sus there, I find His bless-ings ev-'ry-where; With

an - ny one can ev - er save, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus!
there a Friend has died for me—'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus!
ev - 'ry soul I, too, would share, My Je - sus, my Je - sus!

REFRAIN

Soprano
Alto
The great - est joy a heart can know, The great - est
The great-est and sweetest of joy that I know, O the greatest and
1st & 2d Ten.
Bass
The great - est joy I know, The great-

'Tis Jesus!

joy a heart can show; The One I'm prais - ing
best of all joys I can show, is The One I am prais-ing as

est joy I show; The One I'm prais - ing

as I go, Is Je - sus, is Je - sus!
on-ward I go, Is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, O yes, it is Je - sus!

as I go, Is Je - sus, is Je - sus!

No. 191 If Christ Be Not Risen

Annie Johnson Flint and E. H. H. **J. Henry Showalter**

1. How vain is our faith if the Christ be not ris - en; How dark is the
2. Oh, jus - ti - fied faith in a fin-ished sal - va-tion! Oh, sure res- ur-
3. And now Christ is ris - en, first-fruits of the sleep-ing: So, too, all trans-

tomb if the Lord still is there! How heav - y our bur - den of
rec - tion that com - forts our woes! Oh, glo - ri - ous light in the
port - ed in bliss, I shall rise; And with Him to whom I've com-

grief and transgres- sion, How deep our des-pair! (our des-pair!)
val - ley of shad-ows,—Be-cause Je - sus rose! (Je - sus rose!)
mit - ted my keep - ing, Be joined in the skies! (in the skies!)

No. 192 A Beautiful Land

J. C. Cronic — H. C. Collins and J. C. Cronic, owners, 1924 — H. C. Collins

1. I have heard of a coun-try no mor-tal hath trod, A land of rare
2. All the souls who are true shall find rest o- ver there, The life crown of
3. The dear Mas-ter hath told in a book of His own, That we shall be-

beauty prepared by our God; A most wonder-ful coun-try in - deed to be-
glo - ry for - ev- er shall wear; Not a care or a sor-row shall trouble the
hold Him up-on His white throne; And our loved ones are calling and soon we shall

hold, For half of its glo-ries have nev-er been told.
soul, And nev-er a storm-wave a-round us shall roll. O that beauti-ful land a-
go, To dwell with redeemed ones made whiter than snow.

REFRAIN

bove the blue sky, The home of the soul where we never shall die; By and by on its

shore with the saved we shall stand, And sing to the Lord, in this beauti-ful land.

No. 193 In the Glory-Way

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. In the glo - ry- way to heav-en I am go - ing, Trusting in the prom-is-
2. O how hap-py is the soul that's heav'n-ward wending, Finding glo - ry all a-
3. Have you found this glory-way, to heav-en lead-ing? Do you walk and talk with

es of God to me; And the blessings I am need-ing He's be- stow-ing,
long the pathway fair; And how sweet to him the songs of Zi - on, blend-ing
Je - sus as you go? Then to oth - ers take the message and be plead-ing

REFRAIN

Light a - long my pathway now I see. O this glory-way grows ev - er
With the songs the an-gels sing up there.
That this blessed way they all may know. O this glo - ry - way grows ev-er

brighter, As the shining goal of heav'n draws near; And the cares of life grow
brighter, As the shining goal of heav'n draws near, draws near; And the cares of

ev - er light-er, For the blessed light of God shines here.
life grow ev - er light-er, shines here.

No. 194 Encouragement For the Right

James Rowe — Otis F. Rickles, owner, 1921 — Otis F. Rickles

1. There's a crown laid up for the true and brave, Who are help-ing God all the world to save; He will give us cheer, He will give us light,
2. Ev - 'ry deed is seen, ev - 'ry kind - ly word Spok- en in His name will by Him be heard; And the book of life shall our rec - ord show,
3. If for Him be - low for the right we stand We shall have a place at the Lord's right hand; With the bless-ed ones we shall ev - er be

REFRAIN

And en - cour- age us to up - hold the right. La - bor on..... from When He calls us home from this world be - low.
Rest-ing in His love by the crys - tal sea. La - bor on

day to day,..... La - bor on..... and watch and pray;..... Do His will..... and trust His love;.....
from day to day, La - bor on and watch and pray; Do His will and trust His love;

There's a crown..... laid up a - bove.....
There's a crown laid up a - bove.(laid up a - bove.)

No. 195 Who'll Be First to Volunteer?

Mrs. Clint. Shelton J. A. Lesley, owner, 1924 **J. A. Lesley**

1. Sol-diers, Je-sus now is call - ing, Come, enlist and don't de-lay;(de-lay;)
2. Be a vol-un-teer and serve Him With a willing hand and heart,(and heart,)
3. You shall surely gain the vic - t'ry When the last hard fight is o'er,(is o'er,)

Wear the u - niform of serv - ice And the Captain's will o-bey.(His will o-bey.)
Strive to save and not to slaughter, Ev- er bravely do your part.(yes, do your part.)
So be true and lend your serv - ice, Till you reach fair Canaan's shore.(fair Canaan's shore.)

REFRAIN

Be arrayed in robes of hon - or, With the great Commander near;(ever near;)

Je-sus needs you, hear Him calling, Who'll be first to volunteer? (to vol-unteer?)

No. 196 My Past is Hidden 'Neath His Blood

J. R. Baxter, Jr. W. Lee Higgins, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1924 W. Lee Higgins

1. A - far from Christ, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I once stood,
2. A - lone I wandered on the plains of doubt and fear,
3. I nev - er-more will leave my Savior, He's my friend,

I in deep-est sin once stood,
un - be-lief and doubt and fear,
for He is my tru-est friend,

Not heed - ing His di - vine commands, not liv - ing as I should; (I should;)
No light to guide my way-ward feet, no lov - ing Sav-ior near; (so near;)
For when I call on Him a bless-ing glad - ly He will send; (will send;)

He saved me when I came be - liev - ing that He would—
But when I sought I found the pre-cious Christ so dear—
I'll walk with Him and trust His love till life shall end—

that my lov-ing Savior would—
Christ to me so ver - y dear—
here, on earth, my life shall end—

O praise His name, my past is hid - den 'neath His blood.
'neath His precious, sav-ing blood.
'neath His precious blood.

My Past is Hidden 'Neath His Blood

REFRAIN

All my past is lost in love, 'tis 'neath the blood of Christ, my Lord,
My past is hid- den 'neath the precious, sav- ing blood of Christ, my Lord,

He saved me from my sin and shame, O, yes, it was a cleansing flood;
He ransomed me from sin and shame—O precious, cleansing flood;

Stained with sin and marked by scars, I came to Him and peace I found,
With crim-son stains and marked by scars, I came to Him and par-don found,

O praise His name, my past is hid -den 'neath His blood.
'neath His precious, sav -ing blood.
'neath His precious blood.

No. 197 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. (*Omit. . . .*) A - men.

No. 198 I Am Going to That City

James Wells J. A. Lesley, Northport, Ala., owner, 1924 **J. A. Lesley**

1. There's a cit - y far a - way, In that land of per- fect day,
2. In that land so bright and fair, Sor - row nev - er en - ters there,
3. Just be - yond the gold - en gate Loved and lost ones there a - wait,

In that gold-en land be-yond the sun-set sky; In that land with beau-ty
Where the rainbow lights of promise nev- er die, In that cit - y all is
In that gold-en land where my possessions lie; To that fair and hap- py

D. S.— *Where the streets are paved with*

blest, Where the faithful are at rest, I am go - ing to that cit - y
joy, Per- fect peace without al - loy, I am go - ing to that cit - y
land, Where some day I'll clasp their hand, I am go - ing to that cit - y

gold, Glo-ries that can - not be told, I am go - ing to that cit - y

FINE REFRAIN

by and by. (by and by.) O that home so bright and fair, Where is

by and by. (by and by.)

D. S.

nev - er woe nor care, In that far - off land beyond the sun-set sky,

No. 199 The Half Can Ne'er Be Told

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Floyd Nichols, Dutton, Ala., owner, 1923 Floyd Nichols

1. I am think-ing to-day of that home far a-way, Where the streets are all paved with pure gold; Where God's face is the light, where there never is night, O the
2. All the ransomed are there in that homeland so fair, Safe-ly shel-tered in God's lov-ing fold; Not a care or a sigh, not a tear dims the eye, O the
3. Some glad day we shall meet on that bright golden street, Forms and fac-es of loved ones be-hold; Clothed in robes spotless white, what a beau-ti-ful sight, O the

REFRAIN

half cannot ev-er be told. O the half..... can ne'er be told,.....
O the half can ne'er be told, ne'er be told,

Gates of pearl..... and streets of gold;..... There we nev - er
Gates of pearl streets of gold; There we nev-er

shall grow old,..... O the half..... can ne'er be told.....
shall grow old, ne'er grow old, O the half can ne'er be told, ne'er be told.

No. 200 When We All Get to Heaven

Respectfully inscribed to all of my pupils and friends. Composed on my 46th birthday, July 1, 1923.—W. S. T.

Rev. Alfred Barratt W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1924 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. We are hap-py ev-'ry moment, to the Sav-ior we be-long, And the
2. Tho at times we are dis-couraged as we tread the drear-y way, To our
3. Let us sing our sweetest prais-es, with our hearts with joy a-glow, Till we

bells of gladness o'er our path-way ring; Since He banished all our sad-ness,
ev - er - lov-ing Sav-ior we wil cling, All the burdens that we car - ry
stand with-in the presence of the King, Then when life on earth is end-ed,

He has filled our hearts with song, When we all get to heav-en how we'll sing!
soon from us will pass a-way, When we all get to heav-en how we'll sing!
all our joys shall o-ver-flow, When we all get to heav-en how we'll sing!

REFRAIN

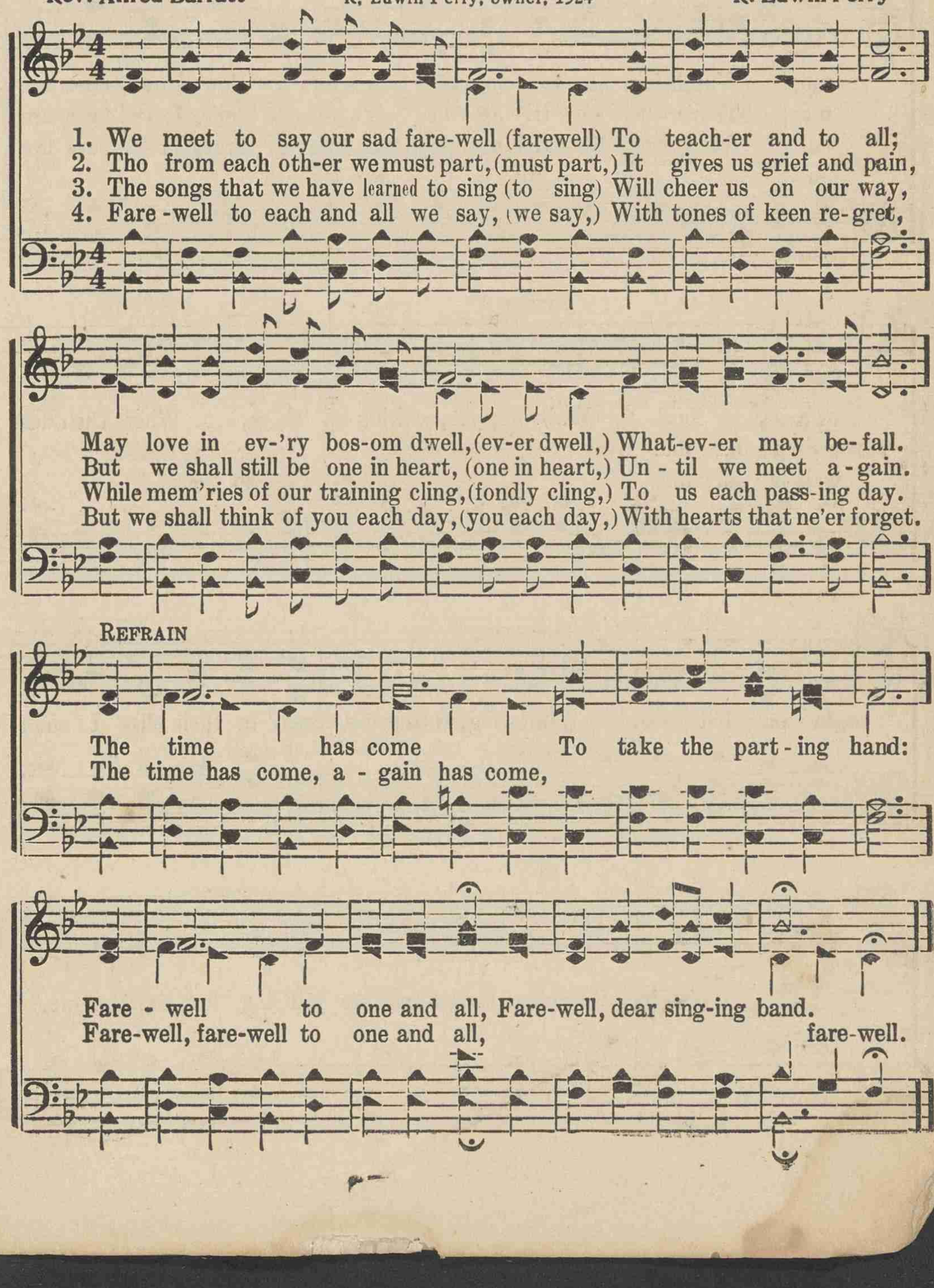
When we all get to heaven how we'll sing, when we all get to
sweet-ly sing,

heav-en how we'll sing, We will make our voices ech - o in the
glad-ly sing;

When We All Get to Heaven

No. 201 Farewell to One and All

Rev. Alfred Barratt R, Edwin Perry, owner, 1924 **R. Edwin Perry**



No. 202 Loved Ones Are Waiting For Me

Agnes Ruth Riddles W. M. DeVaughn, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1924 **W. M. DeVaughn**

1. Up in a world that is bet - ter, I know, Loved ones are wait-ing for
2. Some-where a - far in a hap - pi - er home Loved ones are wait-ing for
3. When I am called life's last journey to make, Sweet-er the thought then will

me; Watch-ing and wait- ing with hearts all a - glow, Loved ones are
me; There where no tri - als or sor - row can come, Loved ones are
be! As from the earth my de - par- ture I take, Loved ones are

REFRAIN

wait-ing for me. Wait-ing, yes, waiting up there,.... Where their dear
wait-ing for me.
wait-ing for me. up there,

fa - ces I'll see; Wait - ing, watch-ing, Soon in their bliss I shall

share; Wait - ing, watching, Loved ones are wait-ing for me. (for me.)

No. 203 More Than All

Agnes Ruth Riddles T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark., owner, 1924 **T. R. Wilson**

1. More than all of sac - ri - fice, More than whole burnt of-ıer - ings,
2. Should I bring a cost - ly gift, Pleas- ing to an earth-ly King?
3. Oth - er hands may do His work, Oth - er hearts may hear His voice,

Just to love with all the heart, } Just to love is more than all.....
To the gen- tle Na - za - rene }
Fee - ble both of these are mine: } Just to love is more, is more than all.

REFRAIN

More than all, ... yes, more than all, ... Just to
More than all, yes, more than all,

love..... is more than all; ..... More than all of sac-ri-
Just to love is more than all, is more than all;

fice, (of sac - ri - fice,) Just to love is more than all! (is more than all!)

No. 204 Because He Loves Me So

Rev. Alfred Barratt D. C. Perry, Waldo, Ark,, owner, 1924 **D. C. Perry**

1. I have oft-en thought and wondered why (wondered why) My Sav-ior came be-
2. Noth-ing but His grace can cleanse my sin (cleanse my sin) And make me white as
3. He is lead-ing me a- long the way, (all the way,) And guards wher-e'er I
4. He at last in love will bid me come (bid me come) To joys I long to

low; (came below;) Why He chose to suf - fer, bleed and die,(bleed and die,)
snow;(white as snow;)He has made me clean and pure with- in,(pure with-in,)
go; (where I go;) He has turned my darkness in - to day, (in - to day,)
know,(long to know,)There to dwell in yon-der heav'nly home,(heav'nly home,)

REFRAIN

'Twas be-cause He loves me so. 'Twas be - cause..... He loves me
All be- cause He loves me so.
Just be-cause He loves me so.
Just be-cause He loves me so. 'Twas be-cause He loves me

so, 'Twas be - cause..... He loves me so; Je - sus
so, loves me so, 'Twas be-cause loves me so;

died..... on Cal-v'ry's tree, Be-cause He loves me so.
Je - sus died on Cal-v'ry's tree,Calv'ry's tree,

No. 205 Be Thou Nearer Still

Rev. Alfred Barratt D. C. Perry, Waldo, Ark., owner, 1924 **D. C. Perry**

1. Sav - ior, draw me ev - er clos - er to Thy pre-cious side, Near-er
2. Let me feel Thy pres-ence near me in the time of grief,
3. When the storm of life is sweep-ing, Sav - ior, be Thou near,
4. Be Thou with me when I'm cross- ing o'er the chill-ing stream,

still, near- er still; There would I in peace and
For there's no one else like
Stay be - side me ev - 'ry
Near-er still, near-er still; Let Thy ra - diant light of

com - fort ev - er - more a - bide, Near-er still, near - er still.
Thee can bring my soul re - lief,
mo - ment, still my anx - ious fear,
glo - ry thru the darkness gleam, Near-er still, near-er still.

REFRAIN

Be Thou near - er, near - er, So that I may know Thy will,
Near-er, nearer, near-er, nearer, Thy will,

Be Thou near - er, near - er, Sav- ior, be Thou near-er still.
Near-er, near-er, near-er, near-er,

No. 206 The Shepherd's Care

Fraternally inscribed to Rev. C. S. Thomas, Pastor Baptist Church, Geneva, Ala.

E. B. R. E. B. Riddles, Geneva, Ala., owner, 1924 Rev. E. B. Riddles

With expression

1. When the sheepfold door was shut and the sheep were safe-ly sheltered By the
2. When all we like sheep had strayed far a-way from home and shel-ter, Sinning
3. I was like that hundredth sheep, straying in for-bid-den pastures, Seeking

lov - ing Shepherd's care, They were counted once again when 'twas found with conster-
deep-er day by day, Je - sus laid a-side His crown, came to earth to seek and
out the ways of sin; But the lov-ing Shepherd came and with tender love He

REFRAIN

na - tion On - ly nine-ty- nine were there. Then He sought..... His straying
save us, By His cross to point the way.
brought me To the fold and took me in. Then He sought

sheep,..... Tho the nine - ty-nine were there,
His straying sheep, Tho the nine-ty-nine were there, were safely there,

Brought the lost..... back to His fold,..... To His ten-der loving care.
Brought the lost back to His fold,

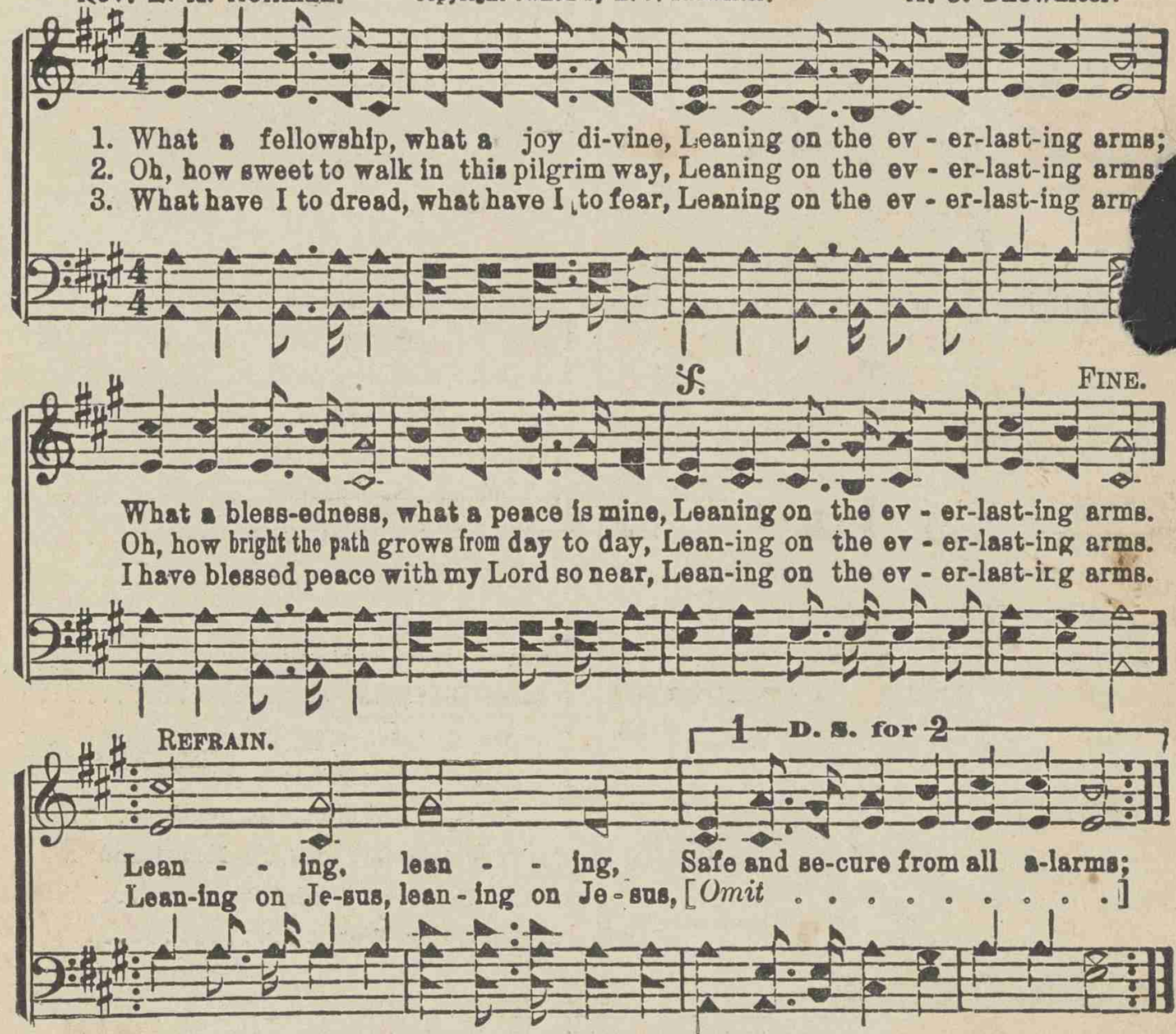
No. 207 The Song of Childhood Days.*

Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1910. A. J. Showalter.

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.



*One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

INDEX

TITLES	NO.
A Beautiful Land	192
After the Shadows	126
All Hail the King	136
All Hail the King of All	104
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	163
Anchored in His Love	68
A Song I'm Singing	36
A Song of Praise	39
Because He Loves Me So	204
Before the Sun Goes Down	17
Bells of Joy Are Pealing	188
Be Prepared	133
Be Thou Nearer Still	205
Beyond the Beautiful Gate	101
Blessed Assurance	107
Bless Some One Today	159
Blest Be the Tie that Binds	97
By His Protecting Grace	40
[illegible]hrist, the Glorious, Reigns	172
[illegible]oser to Jesus	110
[illegible]ne	6
[illegible]e Before Him With Singing	112
[illegible]e, Thou Almighty King	139
[illegible]me, Thou Fount of Every Blessing	105
Death Has Again Bereft Us	143
Encouragement for the Right	194
Enough for Me	89
Everybody Will Be Singing Over There	180
Everybody Will Be Victors Over There	140
Faith is the Victory	61
Farewell to One and All	201
Free at Last	25
From Shore to Shore	80
Gathering of God's Children	122
Gloria Patri in A	170
Gloria Patri in B-flat	167
Gloria Patri in E-flat	197
God's Love	88
God's Message to Man	24
God Is on His Throne	52
Going Forth to Win	182
He Died for Me and I'm Redeemed	74
He Faileth Not	99
He is Coming in the Clouds	138
He is Dearer to Me	29
He is Knocking at Your Door	10
He Made Me Free	144
He Paid the Cost	100
He Paid the Debt	134
He's Coming Back Again	46
He Waits for Me	64
His Love Will Keep Me	79
Home Beyond the Sky	73
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds	109
I Am Going to that City	198
I Am Redeemed	127
I Am Relying On Jesus	19
I Can and I Will	37
If Christ Be Not Risen	191
If I Trust My Lord	69
I Have a Contract with God	115
I Have a Friend	53
I Have a Guide	18
I'll See Her Smilling Face	148
I Love the Name of Jesus	179
I'm On My Way to Realms Above	142
I'm On the Road Back Home	153
I'm Safe With Him I know	11
I'm Trusting My All In His Hand	15
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	177
In the Glory Way	193

INDEX

TITLES	NO.
In the Morning of Joy	73
In Those Mansions of the Blest	26
It Was Jesus That Made Me Glad	41
I Will Rejoice	160
I Will Sing the Love of Jesus	84
Jesus Alone Can Save	169
Jesus First	93
Jesus For Me	130
Jesus Is Calling to You	71
Jesus Is Over All	119
Jesus Is the Light	7
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	165
Jesus Purchased Life for Me	91
Jesus Saved Me	42
Joy in Worship	3
Just Across On the Other Side	117
Keep Singing All the Way	4
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms	207
Let His Praises Roll	116
Let the Happy Hallelujahs Roll	118
Little Travellers	137
Look Upward	181
Love Divine	171
Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me	202
Marching Along With Joyful Song	12
Mine Forever	150
More Like Thee	45
More Than All	203
Morning By Morning	183
By Best Each Day	114
My Mother's Way	95
My Past Is Hidden 'Neath the Blood	196
My Prayer	125
My Savior Has Opened the Windows	121
Nearer, My God, to Thee	75
No Love Like the Love of Jesus	103
No Sorrows Will Be There	94
O Glorious Home	176
O Happy Day When First I Gave	34
O Love That Will Not Let Me Go	149
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	113
Only Trust Him	35
On to Glory	70
Onward in the Lord Rejoicing	174
O Praise His Name	60
O Refresh Us	135
Ortonville, C. M.	109
O Sing Jehovah's Praise	30
O Thou That Hearest Prayer	27
O To Be Like Him (Malone)	47
O To Be Like Him (Stewart)	83
Pardoned By the King	141
Pleasing Jesus	49
Praise Him	108
Praise Ye the King	78
Precious Light	90
Promise	31
Redeemed	158
Rejoice	86
Rock of Ages	129
Saved By Grace	128
Shepherd of Israel	82
Shout It With Joy	156
Sing His Praise (Baxter)	173
Sing His Praise (Collier)	178
Singing His Love	81
Singing Praise	175
Stand Up For Jesus	123
Sweet By and By	43
Tell the Love of Jesus	23
That Will Be Heaven	28
The Beautiful City of God	184
The Beautiful Way	38
The Bible Still Is Mine	185

INDEX

TITLES	NO.
The Bible Way	65
The Blessed Christ We Will Uplift	44
The Blessed Way	2
The City of All Cities	147
The Crowning Day	32
The Eternal Morning Land	56
The Greatest Question	132
The Half Can Ne'er Be Told	199
The Life and Light	87
The Light of the World Is Jesus	51
The Power of His Love	106
The Reaper's Song	189
The Reunion In Heaven	92
The Shepherd's Care	206
The Shining Way	1
The Song of Childhood Days	207
The Sunshine Band	98
The Storms of Life	66
The Universal Presence	151
The Victory Is Ours	20
The Victory May Depend On You	102
The Voices	168
There Is a Fountain	157
There Is a Place	76
There Will Be Light at the River	55
There's a Home Beyond the Stars	48
There's a Beautiful Land	67
There's a Crown	111
There's a Light In the Window	8
There's Rest at the Close of the Day	14
Thinking of Home	145
'Tis Flowing For Thee	155
'Tis Jesus	190
To the Glory Land	166
Travelling Upward	50
Triumphant Grace	85
Trusting and Clinging	187
Trusting Jesus, That Is All	161
Trusting Jesus With My Soul	154
Trust Jesus	22
Try to Live Like Jesus	59
Under His Sheltering Wings	13
We Are Marching	124
We'll All Sing Together By and By	9
We'll Go Sweeping Through the Gates	152
We're Sailing Home	63
We Shall Gather at the River	21
We Shall See What Now We See Not	96
We Shall Sing In Heaven With the King	131
We Shall Understand	146
When I Can Read My Title Clear	164
When the Angels Come for Me	54
When the Path You Tread	72
When the Ransomed Gather	62
When Thou Art Near	162
When We All Get to Heaven	200
While the Precious Moments Fly	57
White Are the Fields to Harvest	58
Who'll be the First to Volunteer	195
Will You Meet Me	120
With Jesus to Guide Me I'll Go	5
With the Gospel Banner Waving	16
Wonderful Jesus	77
Work On, Sing On	186
You Must Face Him Some Day	33

No. 73 In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor- tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-

lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

REFRAIN

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry, In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.

The SHINING WAY