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Sacred Praise

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

JAMES M. BLACK

FOR THE PUBLISHERS

FOR USE IN

GOSPEL MEETINGS,

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES, SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAYER MEETINGS, and YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

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Preface

SIX years ago we issued "Songs of Faith and Hope." Three years ago we issued "Songs of Faith and Hope, No. 2." There are many song books of many grades seeking a market.

The publishers have been justified in their venture by the sale in six years of nearly one million copies of "Songs of Faith and Hope, Nos. 1 and 2." So far as we have been able to learn this is a larger sale than that of any other book of like character, save one. "Songs of Faith and Hope" met an instant response and quickly found an assured place in the work of the Church.

Another three years has gone by, and there is a demand for a new book of like grade and price. Experience has taught us that the Christian public, whether old or young, does not like a large or expensive devotional book, it wants them smaller and oftener; in this way the latest and best compositions are introduced. Experience and good business sense both tell us that it is wise to send out another book under the same editorial auspices.

Prof. J. M. Black needs our indorsement even less than he needed it six years ago, but the experience of these years only emphasizes the fact that he is, in our judgment, the best man now engaged in doing this sort of work.

"Sacred Praise" has a list of contents which has been scrutinized from every standpoint with the utmost care. It goes out under the official sanction of the Church and is well fitted to serve the Prayer-Meeting, Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools and Revival Meetings.

H. C. JENNINGS,
E. R. GRAHAM.

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Sacred Praise

No. 1. Unsearchable Riches.

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hood.
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F. J. C. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. O the un-search-a- ble rich- es of Christ! Wealth that can never be told;
2. O the un-search-a- ble rich- es of Christ! Who shall their greatness declare?
3. O the un-search-a- ble rich- es of Christ! Free-ly, how free- ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a- ble rich- es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en - dure

Rich - es exhaust-less of mer - cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.
Jew- els, whose lus-ter our lives may a - dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak - ing the souls of the faith- ful and true Hap - py wher-ev - er they go.
Tri - als, af - flictions, and cross- es on earth, Rich - es like those to se - cure!

CHORUS.

Pre - cious, more pre - cious,—Wealth that can nev - er be told;

O the un-search- a- ble rich- es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.

No. 2. The Beautiful Way.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful way that the saints of God, For
2. 'Tis the beau - ti - ful way where no shad - ows fall, Where
3. Ful - ly trust - ing my Lord, His sweet voice I hear, In
4. In this beau - ti - ful way, where His mer - cies shine, He

a - ges have faith - ful - ly, safe - ly trod; And now, in be-
naught can mo - lest, nor my soul ap - pall, For Je - sus is
grief and in sor - row I feel Him near; He lov - ing - ly,
holds me and keeps me by love di - vine, This beau - ti - ful,

liev - ing His pre - cious word, I've found it in Christ, my Lord.
with me, my All in All, I've found it in Him, my Lord.
ten - der - ly dries each tear, I've found it in Christ, my Lord.
beau - ti - ful way is mine, I've found it in Christ, my Lord.

CHORUS.

I've found the beau - ti - ful way, I've found the beau - ti - ful way,

Shin - ing as bright as the day, I've found it in Christ, my Lord.

No. 3. He Promised to Keep Me.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
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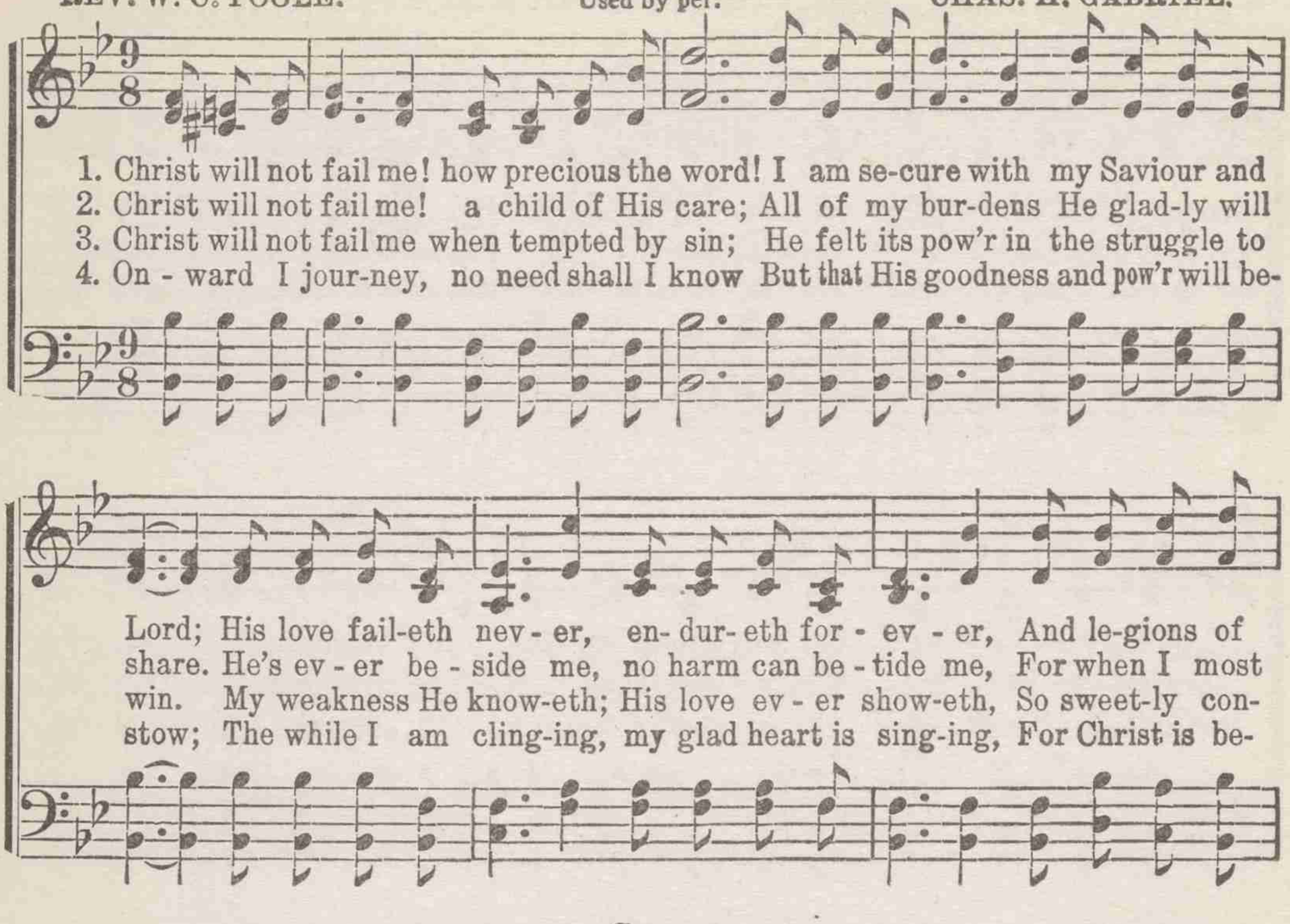
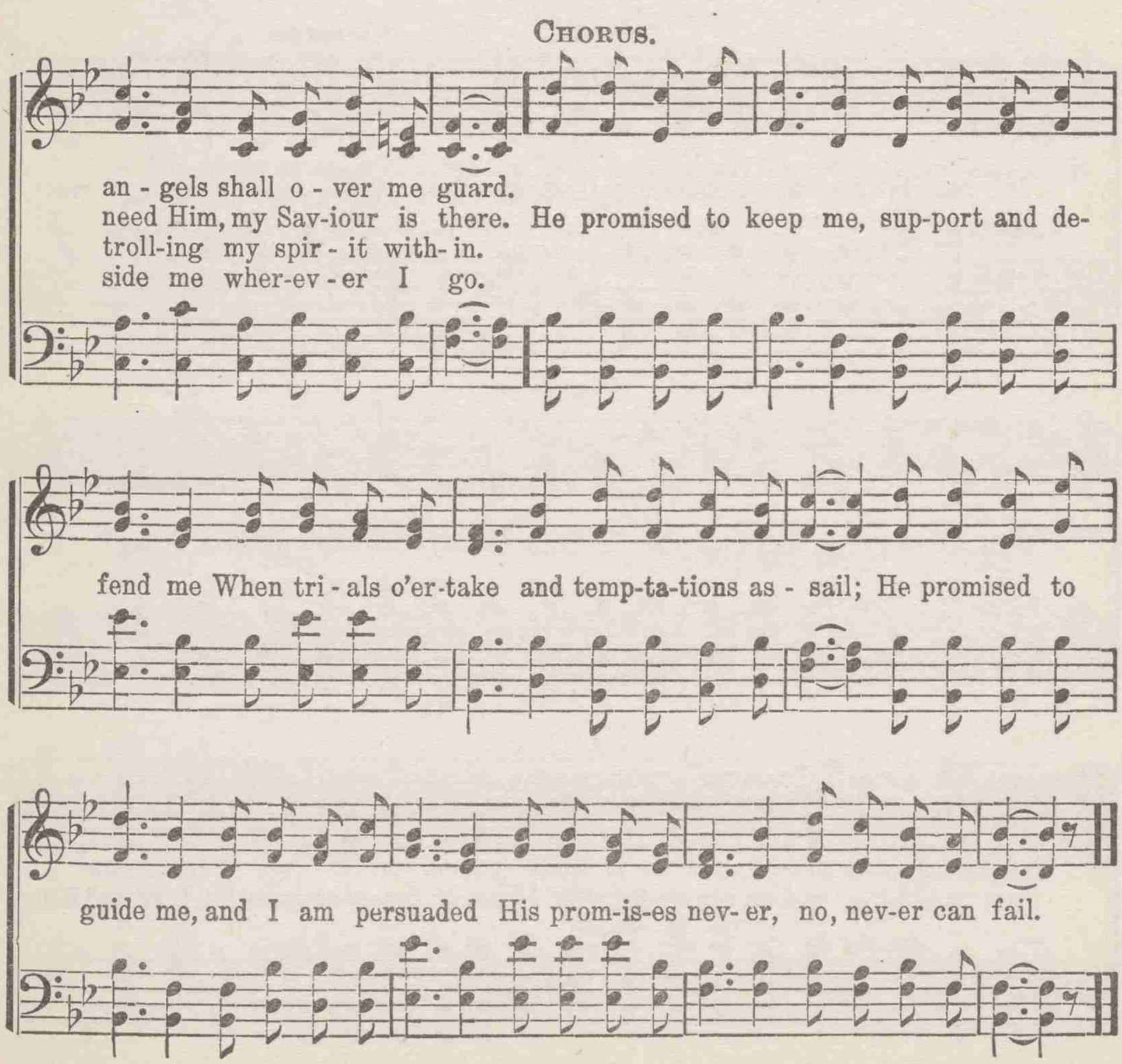
REV. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



CHORUS.



No. 4. My Heart is Clinging.

Copyright, 1909 and 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

Moderato.

1. My heart is cling - ing to Christ, my Sav-iour, He ev - er keeps me in
2. When shadows gath - er, His grace receiv - ing, 'Tis sweet to trust Him, His
3. In yon- der man- sions for - ev - er dwell- ing, Thro' endless a - ges the

His sweet fa - vor; The way grows brighter, my bur-dens light - er, For
word be - liev - ing; My bur-dens bear - ing, my sor-rows shar - ing, For
cho - rus swell - ing; Ev - er in glo - ry, I'll sing the sto - ry, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus is for ev - ermore my Lord and King. My heart is clinging, my

soul is sing- ing, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs to my Saviour's name I bring; I

am a- bid-ing, in Him con-fid-ing; For Je-sus is for ev-er-more my Lord and King.

No. 5. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.
Used by per. of The Biglow & Main Co., owners.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full - est al -legiance, Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all glorious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex- alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en- deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free-
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec- tions vic - to- rious, Free-

CHORUS.

in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it
ly and joy - ous- ly now would we bring.
ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal si-lence

nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joice - ing and free; Peal out the
Song re- joic-ing and free; Peal

watch-word! loy - al for- ev- er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

No. 6. Gathering Out of Tears.

Copyright, 1894, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Steer our bark a-way to the homeland, Spread the sails of hope o'er the sea;
2. Steer our bark a-way to the homeland, On with-out a fear let us go;
3. Bright and fair the hills of the homeland, Clad in all the bloom of the spring;
4. Soft the winds that blow from the homeland, Sweet the morn that breaks on the shore;

Think of all the friends that a-wait us, When anchored safely there we shall be.
When the port of peace we are near-ing, The blessed har-bor lights we shall know.
There, to Him, who loved and redeemed us, Our joy-ful, joyful praise we will sing.
Soon we'll meet again our belov'd ones, Where sorrow's plaintive moan comes no more.

CHORUS.

Gath- er - ing out of tears in - to sun - shine, Gath- er - ing out of
la - bor in - to rest; Hear the ransom'd throng shouting
out of la - bor in - to rest;
forth their joy in song, Gather-ing to the man-sions of the blest.
to the mansions of the blest.

No. 7. I Shall Be Like Him.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

A. H. ALICE HORTON.

1. I shall be like Him, some bright, glorious day, When He shall call me from la - bor a - way; Like Him in glo - ry, where com - eth no night,
2. I shall be like Him, my soul sat - is - fied, When, in His beau-ty, I stand by His side; Spot-less and white thro' e - ter - ni - ties long,
3. I shall be like Him, His prom-ise is sure, To all e - ter - ni - ty it shall en - dure; And thro' His won - der - ful, won - der - ful grace,
4. I shall be like Him, my Sav-iour, my Lord, For He has giv - en His own faith - ful word, "Naught can mo - lest me," my fears flee a - way,

CHORUS.

Robed in His beau-ti - ful garments of white. I..... shall be
Shout-ing His praise with the glo - ri - fied throng.
I shall, with rap-ture, be - hold His dear face.
I shall be like him on that glo- rious day. I shall be like Him, for

like Him, I..... shall be like Him, Ev -
ev - er like Him, I shall be like Him, for - ev- er like Him, I shall be

Rit.

- - er-more like Him, I shall be like Him, my Saviour and Lord.
like Him, for ev-er-more like Him,

No. 8.

All the Way.

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney.
Used by per.

E. E. HEWITT.

SOLO OR DUET.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's a veil that hangs before me, And an un-known path-way hides;
2. At the blood-stain'd cross He met me, Bade me look to Him and live;
3. In the time of pain and sad-ness, His sweet prom-ise I will test;

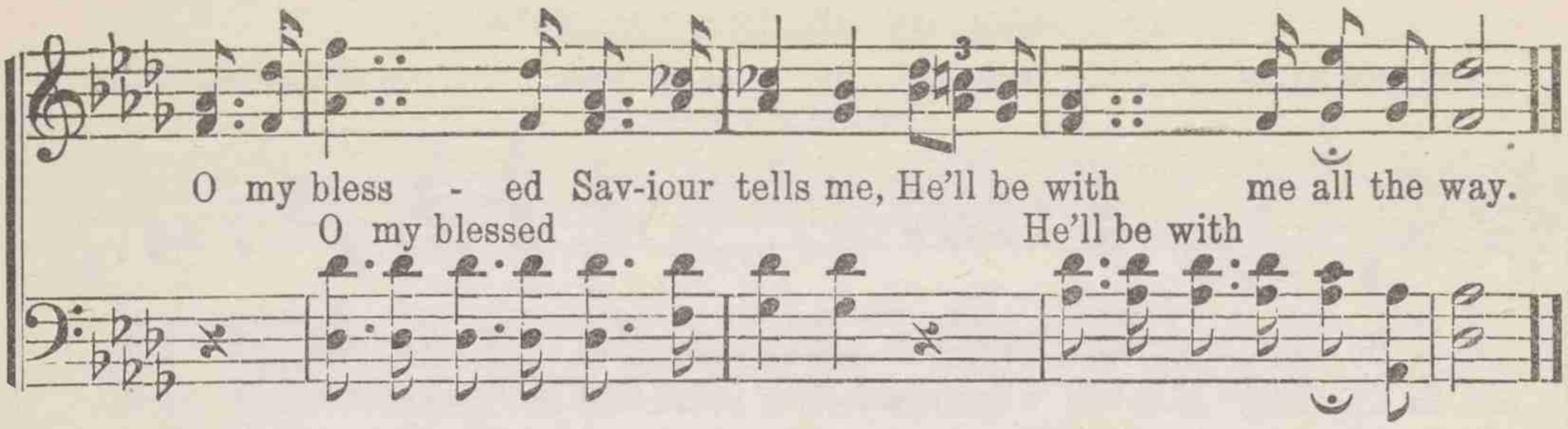
There's an eye that's watching o'er me, An al-might-y hand that guides.
Tho' temp-ta-tions shall be-set me, O-ver-com-ing power He'll give.
Wel-come, sun-ny hours of glad-ness, By His smiles made doub-ly blest.

So I need not fear the mor-row; Peace is in my heart to-day,
There's a joy that shines about me, With a pure and heav'nly ray,
Ev-'ry step that leads to glo-ry Shall His won-drous love display,

For my bless-ed Sav-iour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.

CHORUS.

All the way,.... all the way,.... He'll be with me all the way;
All the way, all the way, He'll be with

All the Way.

No. 9. The Answering Time Will Come.

Copyright, 1908 and 1912, by James M. Black.

MARY B. WINGATE. JAMES M. BLACK.

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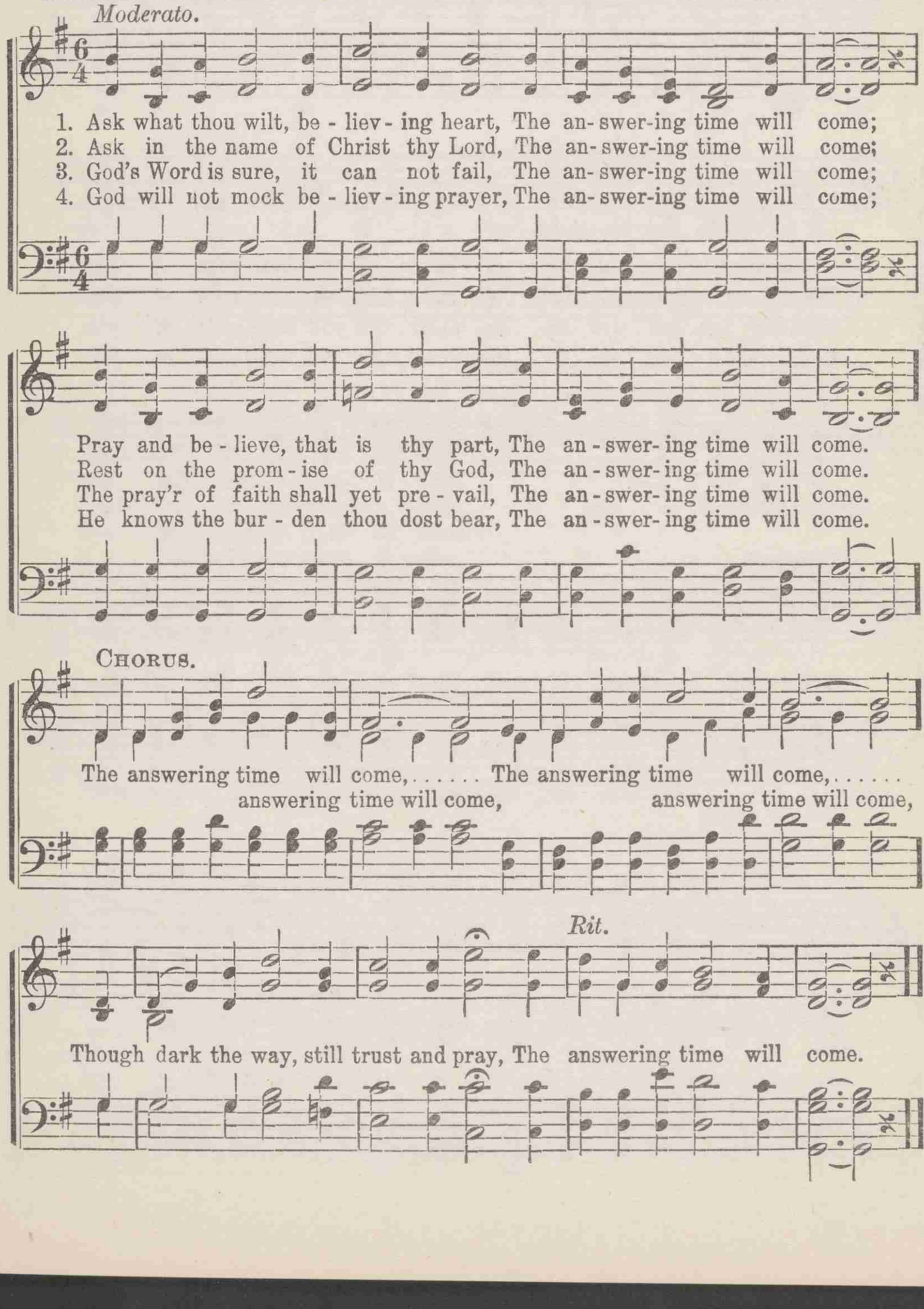

No. 10. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. MARTIN. Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. Used by permission. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be- neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de- nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear-y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will care take of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

No. 11. O Love of Christ.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

GRACE HAMMOND. REV. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

1. A sweet as - sur-ance Je - sus gives me, That I am His and
2. I know, in life or death, my Sav - iour Will ev - er be my
3. In per - fect peace no fear a - larms me, I lean up - on His
4. Thro' all His won-drous love and mer - cy Rich bless - ings dai - ly

He is mine; I of - ten feel His pres - ence near me, And
Shield and Guide, His pre - cious prom-is - es are change-less And
might- y arm; And though my days be few or ma - ny, His
now are mine, And of - ten thro' the gloom and shad - ow I

CHORUS.

hear His words of love di - vine.
shall for ev - er - more a - bide. O love of Christ that sought and
love will keep me from all harm.
hear His pre-cious voice di - vine.

found me, And brought me back in - to His fold, I
in - to His fold,

love to tell the wondrous sto - ry, The sto-ry that will ne'er grow old.

No. 12. Come Back to the Home-Path.

Effective as Solo and Chorus.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Come back to the home-path, O child of His care, The world is de- ceiv-ing and
2. Come back to the home-path, its beau-ty be- hold, Be-lieve on His promise so
3. Come back to the home-path, and walk by His side, His grace will sustain you what-
4. Come back to the home-path, the call is to you, His love is now plead-ing, the

full of de- spair; But Je - sus will help you each bur- den to bear, Come
of - ten re - told; True hap - pi-ness on - ly is found in His fold, Come
ev - er be - tide; And un - der His wings you may safe- ly a - bide, Come
mes-sage is true; What Je - sus has prom-ised, He sure- ly will do, Come

CHORUS.

back to the home-path to - day. Come back to the home-path to- day, ...
the home-path to-day,

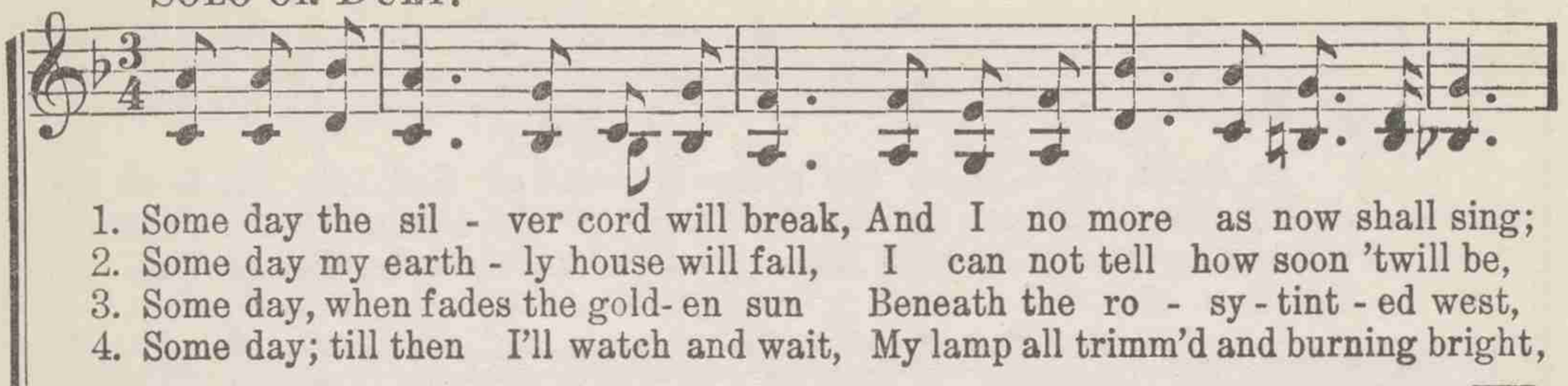
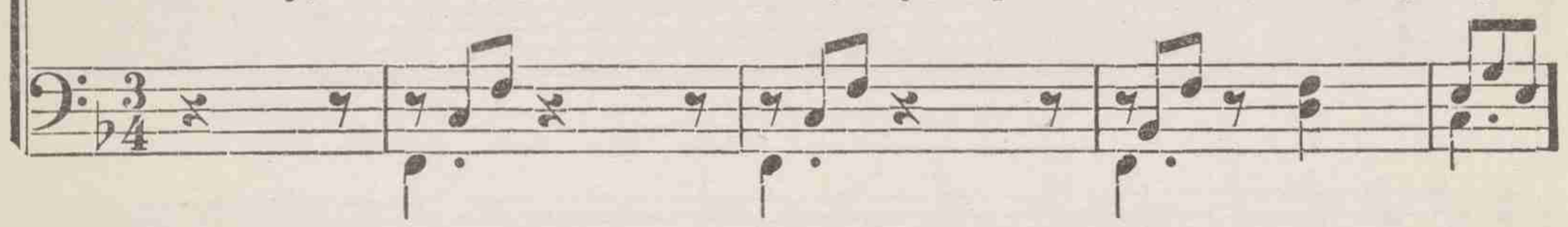
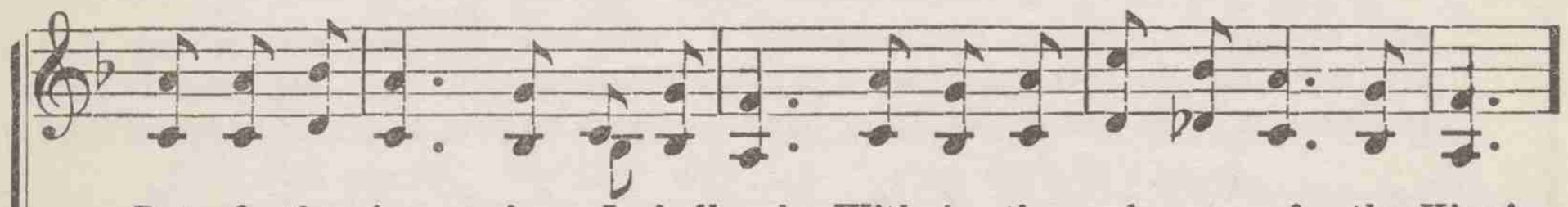
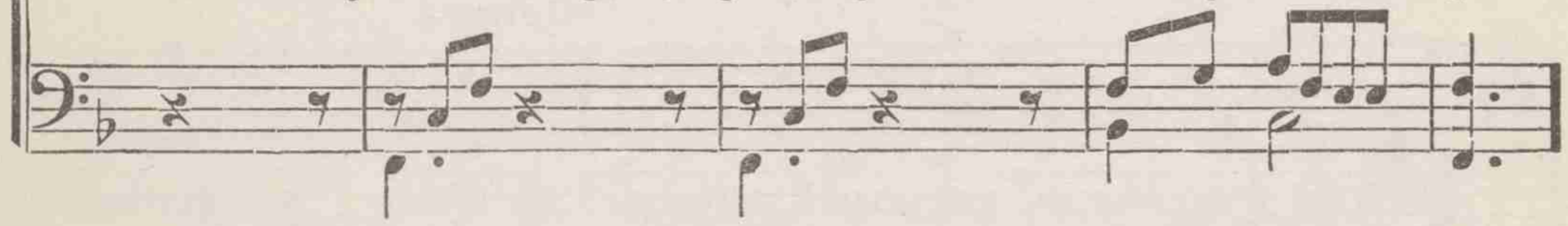
Come back to the home-path to - day, ... Though out in the
the home-path to - day,

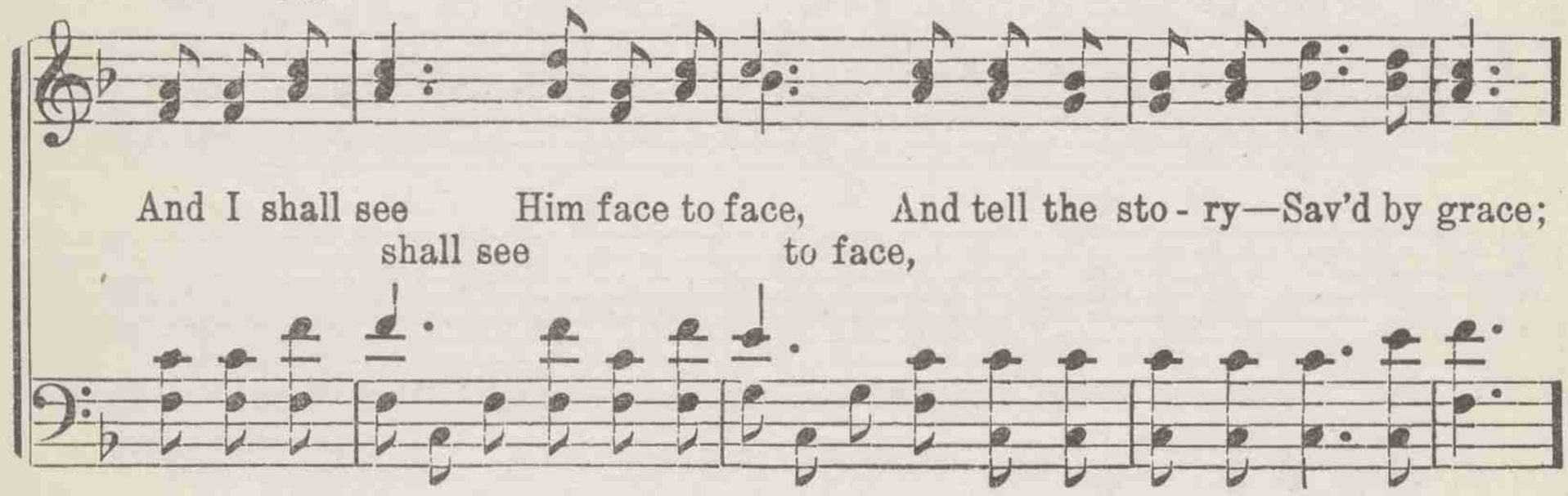
wild, you are still His dear child; Come back to the home-path to - day.

No. 13. Saved by Grace.

Copyright, 1894, by The Biglow & Main Co.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Used by per. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold- en sun Beneath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace;
shall see to face,

Rit.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace.
shall see to face,

No. 14. Make Him Yours.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
W. E. Hackleman, owner. Used by per.

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

1. I am stand- ing now on the prom - is - es of God, On the Rock that
2. All my sins are lost in the foun- tain of His blood; Of my cleans-ing
3. When earth's cares press hard Jesus knows and understands, And the oil of

ev - er- more en-dures; And this song I sing as I jour-ney on my way,
He my soul as- sures; I want all the world of His sav - ing grace to know;
gladness on us pours; You may have Him now as your Sav-iour and your Lord;

CHORUS.

Claim the prom- is - es, and make Him yours! He is my Sav-iour,
Trust the Sav- iour now, and make Him yours.
He is my Re - deem-er, make Him yours. He is my Sav-iour,

my Saviour, Christ, the friend to sinners precious, make Him yours! He is
He is my Saviour, make Him yours!

my Saviour, my Saviour, While He's waiting to be gracious, make Him yours,
He is my Saviour, He is my Saviour,

No. 15. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

Copyright, 1911, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all in unison.

1. I do not know why oft 'round me, My hopes all shat - ter'd
2. I can - not tell the depth of love Which moves the Fa - ther's
3. Tho' tri - als come thro' pass- ing days My life may still be

seem to be; God's per- fect plan I can - not see,..... But
heart a - bove; My faith to test, my love to prove,..... But
fill'd with praise; For God will lead thro' dark-en'd ways,..... But

CHORUS.

some day I'll un- der-stand. Some day He'll make it plain to me,

Some day when I His face shall see; Some day from tears I

shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.

No. 16. There Is None Like Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

BLANCHE McDOWELL. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. There is none like Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Friend, There is none like Him to
2. His re-deem-ing love took my sins a - way, With His precious blood they're
3. He a - lone can lift from the depths of woe, From the bonds of sin He
4. Some bright, hap-py day, when my work is done, I shall go to mansions

cheer my heart; His the love that shields me from ev - 'ry storm, There is
cov - ered o'er; I will trust His grace and be- lieve His word, That "He'll
gives re - lease; For His ten - der mer - cy, His love and grace, In my
in the skies; And shall join the song of the white-robed throng, Where the

CHORUS.

none such comfort can im- part. There is none, not one, like Je - sus,
men-tion them, no, nev- er- more."
heart His praise shall never cease.
glo-rious an-them nev - er dies.

no, not one,

He a - lone can keep me whiter than the snow, There is
keep me whiter than the snow,

none, not one, like Je - sus, There is none like Him who loves me so.
no, not one,

No. 17. My Saviour First of All.

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney.
Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end- ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem- er when I reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus - tre of His kind- ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love and grace, That prepares for me a man- sion in the sky.
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beckon me to come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with de- light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know . . . . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,
I shall know . . . . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

No. 18. Jesus Washed My Sins Away.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

J. A. T. JNO. A. THOMAS.

1. When Je-sus washed my sins a-way my heart was glad, I nev-er can for-
2. He brought me out of darkness in-to light di-vine, And made my wounded
3. I cast on Him my ev-'ry care from day to day, He keeps me safe-ly

get that day; With His sweet peace and right-eousness my soul was clad, When
spir-it whole; And now His wondrous love and mer-cy 'round me shine, He
by His side; I trust Him, for He loves me, and He knows the way, He

CHORUS.

Je-sus washed my sins a-way. Je-sus washed my sins a-way,
sat-is-fies my long-ing soul.
is my constant Shield and Guide.
all a-way,

Je-sus washed my sins a-way, And my soul sings hal-le-
hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-

lu - - - jah! Since Je-sus washed my sins a-way.
lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

No. 19. We Have An Anchor.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Used by per.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un- fold
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers have
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold
5. When our eyes be - hold, thro' the gath'ring night, The city of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
by the Saviour's hand, And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
told the reef is near, Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,
chill our lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

CHORUS.

Will your an- chor drift or firm re - main?
Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di-vine.
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'er - flow. We have an an - chor that
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which can not move, Ground-ed firm and deep In the Sav-iour's love.

No. 20. In the Hollow of His Hand.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

C. J. SWINK. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Tho' the shad-ows gath-er 'round me, and the way I can not see,
2. He who calms the rag-ing tem-pest, and who bids the waves be still,
3. Yes, He knows the hid-den dan-gers all a-long the up-ward way,

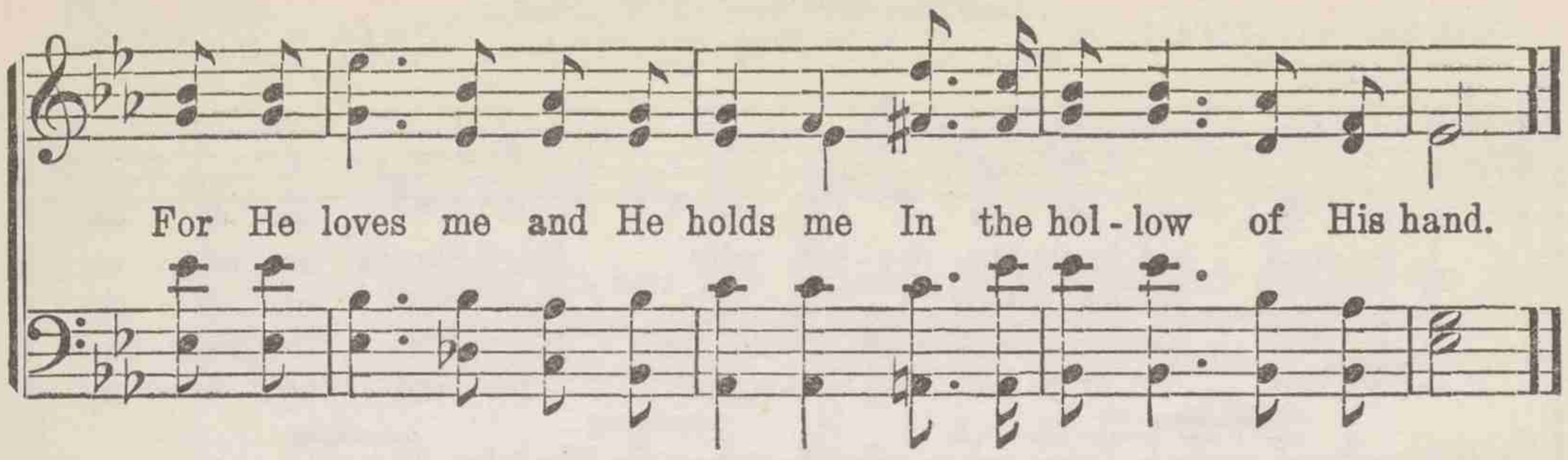
I am rest-ing on the prom-ise of my Sav-iour's love to me;
Walks be-side me in the con-flict, His sure prom-ise to ful-fill;
He will guide me safe-ly o-ver till I reach the gates of day;

And how oft the tho't comes to me that my fal-t'ring feet must stand,
O how ten-der-ly He whis-pers to my heart each blest command,
He will ev-er go be-fore me, thro' the storm on sea or land,

For God meas-ures all my sor-rows in the hol-low of His hand.
For He loves me and He holds me in the hol-low of His hand.
And will hold me and pro-tect me in the hol-low of His hand.

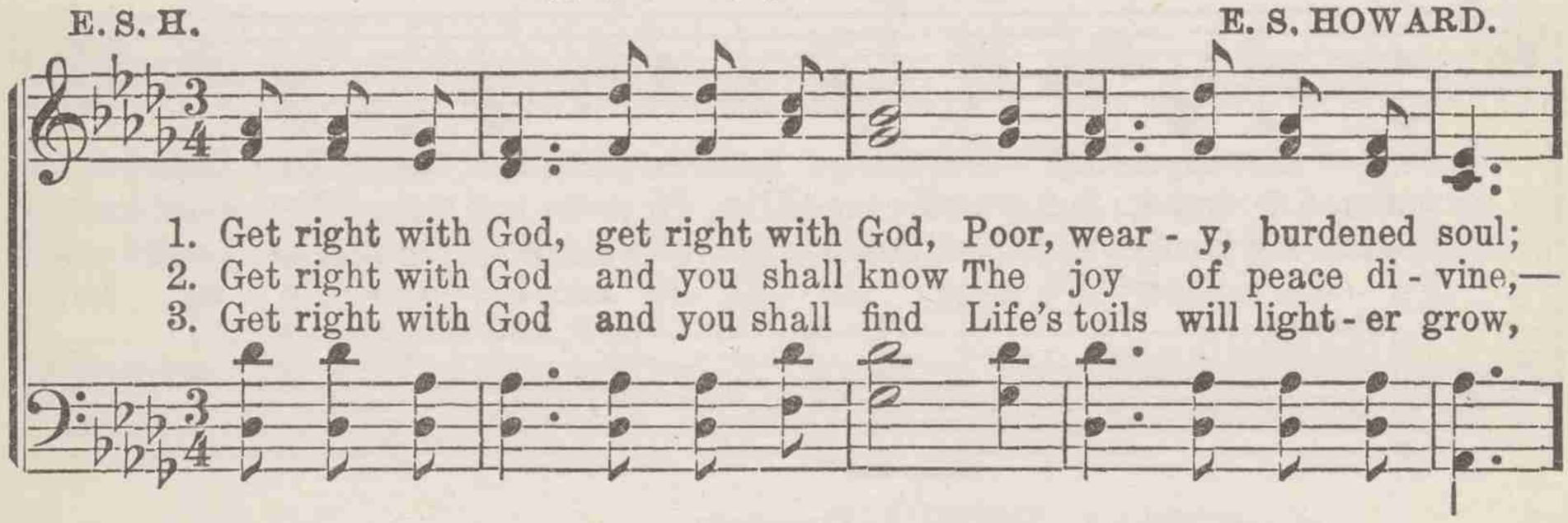
CHORUS.

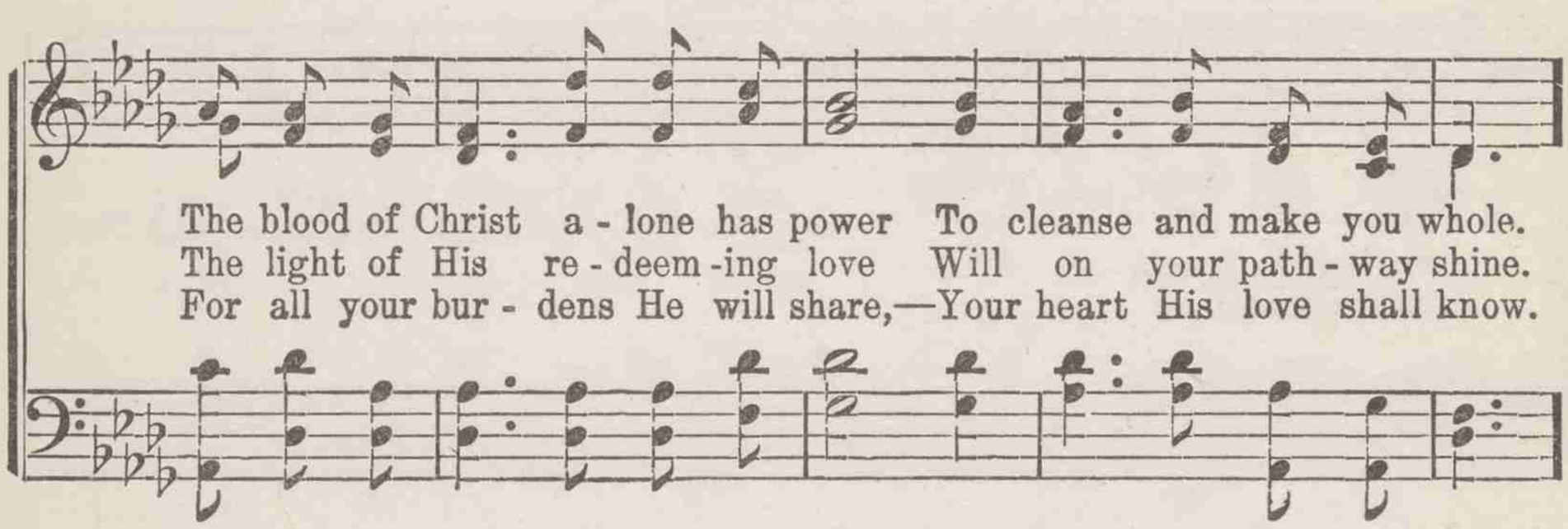
In the hol-low of His hand, In the hol-low of His hand,

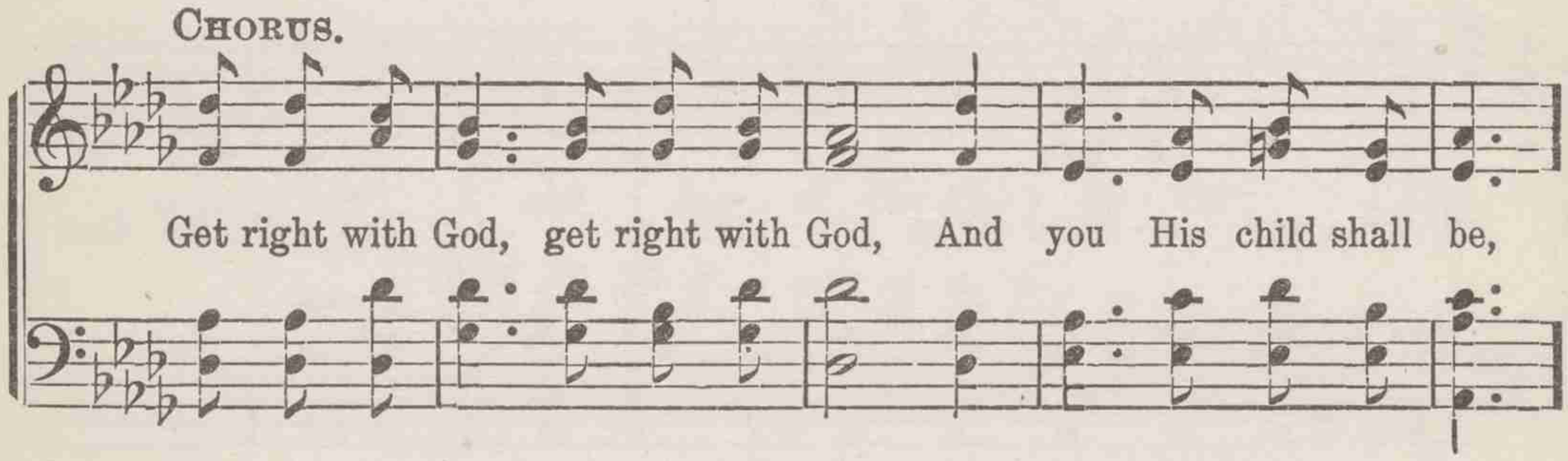
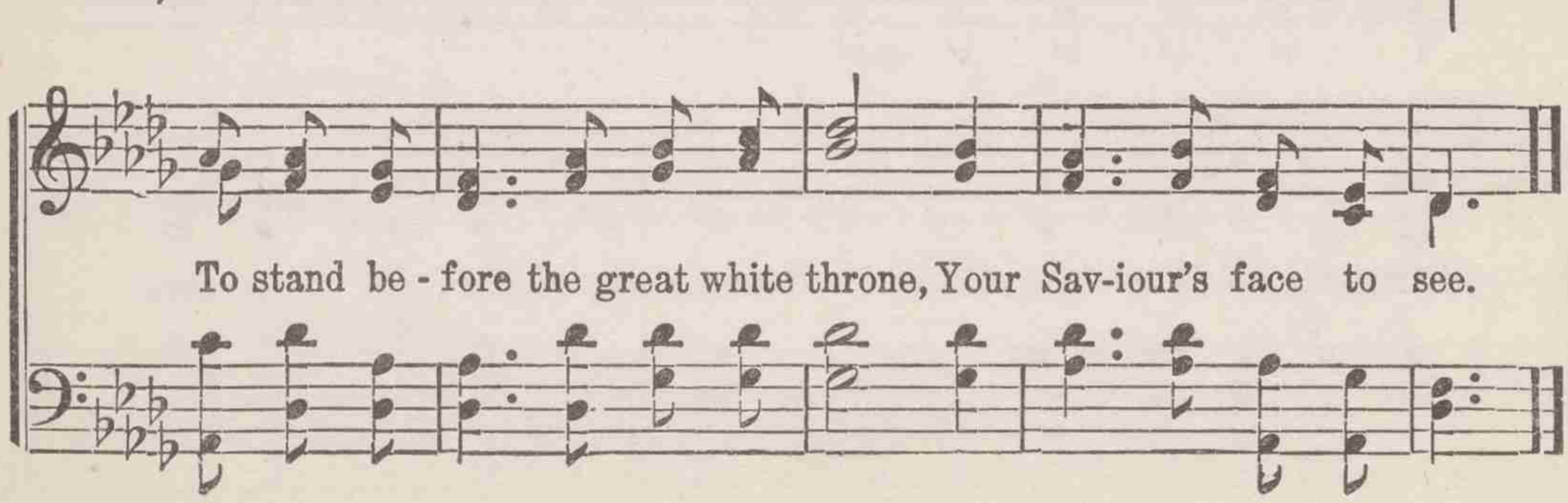
In the Hollow of His Hand.

No. 21. Get Right With God.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

E. S. H. E. S. HOWARD.





CHORUS.



No. 22. The Lord Knows Why.

Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
W. E. M. Hackleman, owner.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

SOLO.

1. I may not know the rea - son why Dark clouds so oft - en
2. I may not know why I am led So oft - en in the
3. I may not know why death should come To take the dear ones
4. So, tho' I may not un - der-stand The lead - ings of my

veil the sky, But tho' my sea be smooth or rough, The Lord knows
paths I dread, But, trust - ing Him, I'll press my way; The Lord knows
from my home, But, tho' mine eyes with tears be dim, The Lord knows
Fa - ther's hand, I know to all He has the key,— He un - der-

CHORUS.

why, and that's e - nough.
why— I will o - bey.
why— I'll trust in Him.
stands each mys - ter - y.

O yes, He knows, the Lord knows why These

things are or - dered from on high; And though dark
from on high;

clouds may hide the sun, The Lord knows why— His will be done.

No. 23. He Is Mine.

HATTIE ROCKWELL. Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I am trusting His love, for I know He is mine, And will lead me the whole way thro'; He hath promised to share ev-'ry bur-den I bear, And I
2. I have peace, blessed peace, like a deep, qui-et sea, Peace that knows neither doubt nor fear; For I lean on His word, sweetest ev-er was heard, And He
3. So I fol-low His lead-ing by night and by day, Ful-ly trust-ing His ten-der care; Thro' His won-der-ful grace I shall look on His face, When I

CHORUS.

know that His prom-ise is true. He is mine,..... I know He's
whis-pers to me of good cheer.
wake in His like-ness there. He is mine,

mine,..... And I sing of the cit-y so fair, Like the
He is mine, so fair,

stars,..... in glo-ry I shall shine, When I wake in His likeness there.
like the stars

No. 24. Jesus-Like.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

L. L. T

LIDA LEE THOMASON.

1. O I want to live like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour,
2. O I want to pray like Je - sus, In the qui - et hour a - part,
3. O I want to love like Je - sus, With com - pas - sion deep and true,

Like my ten- der, lov - ing Lord, I want to be; All His pre-cepts I would
In sub-mis- sion to the Father's lov - ing will; For the joy, the peace and
Giv - ing self to help an - oth - er day by day; Lift - ing up the sad and

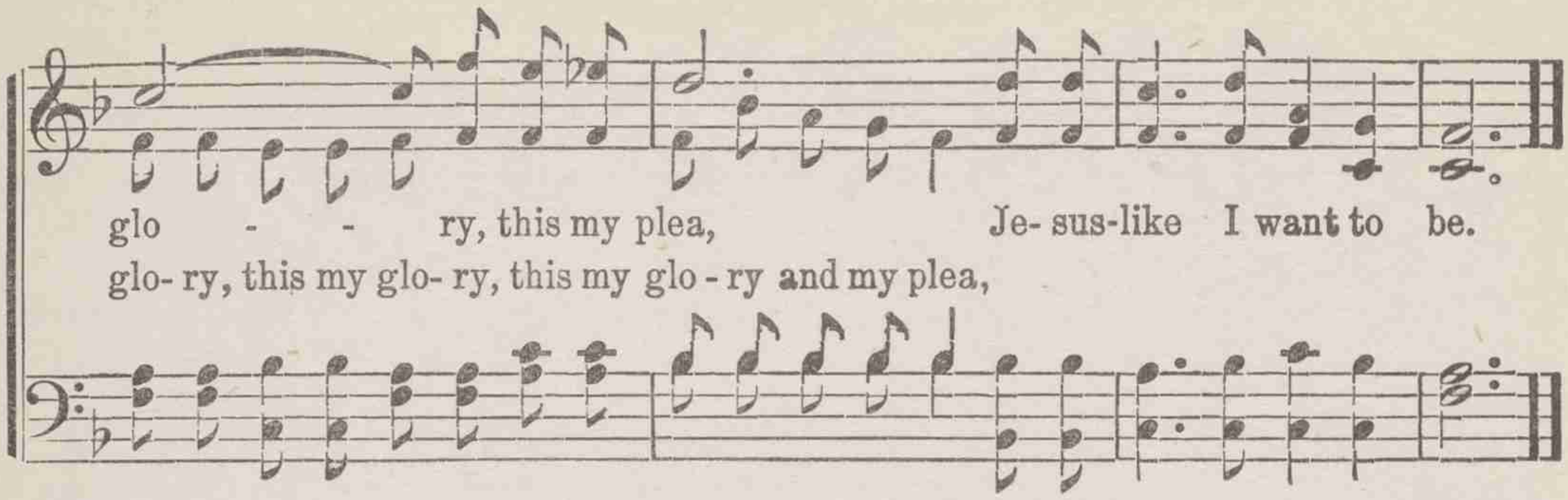
fol - low, And His foot- steps I would trace, As He walked up - on the
pow - er,— For the dai - ly grace I need, That the Fa-ther's will in
wear - y, Whisp'ring words of hope and cheer, Lead-ing oth - ers to the

CHORUS.

shores of Gal - i - lee. (of Gal - i - lee.) Je - sus- like I want to
me He may ful- fill. (He may ful-fill.)
"Light, the Truth, the Way." (the Truth, the Way.) Je- sus-like

be, More, dear Sav- iour, more like Thee, This my
I want to be, I want to be, This my

Jesus-Like.

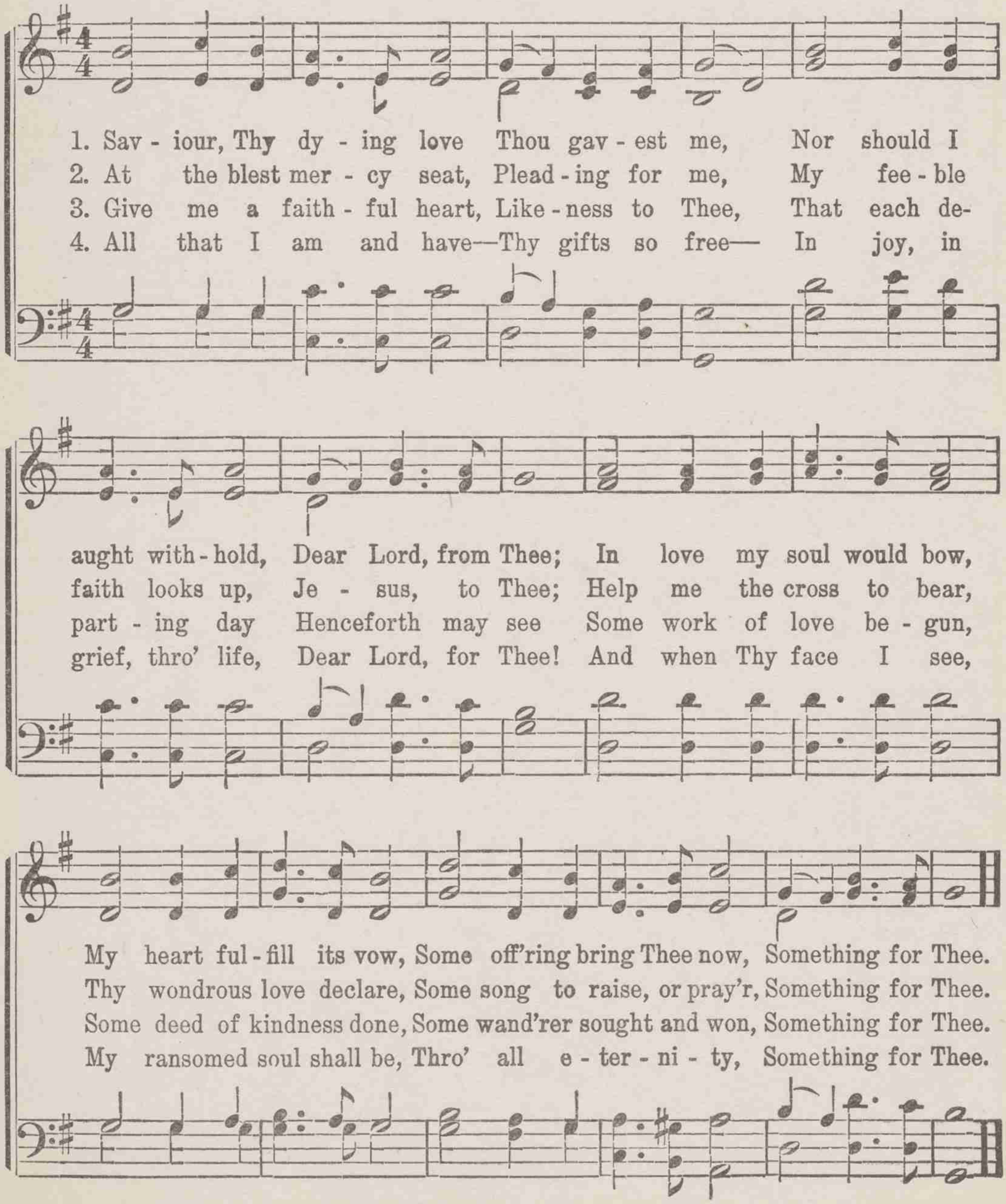


No. 25. Something for Jesus.

S. D. PHELPS.

Used by per. of Mary Runyon Lowry, owner of copyright.

ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 26. No One Like Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ELIZABETH HOMES. F. M. CRANSTON.

1. There is no one like Je - sus, my Friend, Ev - er be-
2. No one like Je - sus knows my care, No one like
3. No one like Je - sus dries my tears, No one like
4. Oft - en I hear His sweet voice say, "I am the

side me to de - fend, On His sure word I can de - pend,
Him my burdens can bear, All of my sor - rows He doth share,
Him dis - pels my fears, O how His word of prom - ise cheers,
Truth, the Life, the Way," Bless - ings un - told He gives me each day,

CHORUS.

There is no one like Je - sus. There is no one like
Je - sus, There is no one like Je - sus, Sav - iour and
Friend, He'll be to the end, There is no one like Je - sus.

No. 27. You May Have the Joybells.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Used by permission.

J. EDW. RUARK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. You may have the joy- bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you journey home, Grace suf- fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to

from you nev- er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those around you sweet - ly show; Words of kindness al- ways say, Deeds of
He will give to o - ver -come; Tho' un- seen by mor - tal eye, He is
ev - 'ry serv- ice you can pay; Sin - ners, you can help to win, If your

Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.

FINE.

D. S.—*He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart*

CHORUS.

Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells ringing
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy

in your heart; Take the Saviour here be-low, With you ev - 'ry-where you go,

D. S.

No. 28. Since I Gave My Heart to Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ADA BLENKHORN. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I'm so hap-py since I gave my heart to Je - sus, For He hath washed my
2. I'm so hap-py since I gave my heart to Je - sus, His peace within doth
3. I'm so hap-py since I gave my heart to Je - sus, I would that oth-ers,

ma - ny sins a - way; He hath ful - ly, free - ly pardoned my transgressions,
like a riv - er flow; I will praise and glori - fy His name for- ev - er,
too, His love may know; I would tell the bless-ed sto - ry of sal - va - tion,—

CHORUS.

That's why I am so hap-py all the day. I'm happy,..... So
For He hath made me pure and white as snow.
His sav- ing grace where-ev-er I may go. in my Sav-iour,

hap - py,..... I'm hap- py in my Saviour ev-'ry day, For
in my Saviour, ev -'ry day,

He hath freely pardoned my transgressions, That's why I am so happy all the way.

No. 29. Will There Be Any Stars?

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney.
Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

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

1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When, thro' won-der-ful grace, by my Sav-iour I stand,
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown, When at evening the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the
go-eth down?

blest in the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?.....
an-y stars in my crown?

No. 30. Confess Him To-day.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

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

1. Why still un - de - cid- ed, why tar - ry in sin? Con-fess Him to- day,
2. For love of the world will you bar- ter your soul? Con-fess Him to- day,
3. In o - pen re-bel-lion His law you've transgressed, Con-fess Him to- day,
4. A time more con-ven-ient you nev - er will have, Con-fess Him to- day,
5. Be - lieve and re- ceive Him, throw o-pen the door, Con-fess Him to- day,

con-fess Him to- day; While yet He is call - ing, let Je - sus come in,
con-fess Him to- day; Count all things but loss and in Christ be made whole,
con-fess Him to- day; With o - pen con- fes- sion you now shall be blest,
con-fess Him to- day; Ac - cept Him this mo-ment, the might-y to save,
con-fess Him to- day; Claim Christ as your Sav- iour and Lord ev - er-more,

CHORUS.

Con-fess Him to - day be-fore men. Con-fess the dear Sav-iour to- con-

day, to- day, Confess Him to-day be-fore men; . . . . . The life of a
fess Him to- day, be-fore men;

Christian this mo-ment be- gin, Confess Him to-day be-fore men . . . . . .
before men.

No. 31. Keep On Loving Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

S. L. and HOMER. OTIS KLINE.

1. When the world looks dark and drear, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus; You will ev - er
2. When by foes you are assailed, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus; When your strength has
3. Out of dark-ness day will break, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus; Out of grief shall
4. Cling to Him thro' good or ill, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus; Love Him, trust Him,
5. He will al-ways be your Friend, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus; He will keep you

CHORUS.

find Him near, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus.
al-most failed, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus.
joy a-wake, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus. Keep on lov- ing Je - sus, Love Him
do His will, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus.
to the end, Keep on lov-ing Je - sus.

ev - 'ry day,..... Strive to do His bid-ding, Trust Him, and o-
Love Him tru-ly and

bey;..... Love to tell the sto - ry Old, yet ev - er
show your loy-al- ty;

new;... Keep on lov - ing Je - sus, Be-cause He first loved you.

No. 32. Jesus Is Calling You.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

REV. J. A. LOVEJOY. H. W. HENRY.

1. O sin - ner, far from God a-stray, Je - sus is call - ing you;
2. His mer - cies are so full and free, Je - sus is call - ing you;
3. His pre - cious Word can nev - er fail, Je - sus is call - ing you;
4. He can sup - ply your ev - 'ry need, Je - sus is call - ing you;

His love will brighten all the way, Je - sus is call - ing you.....
He died that you His child might be, Je - sus is call - ing you .....
O'er ev - 'ry sin you shall pre - vail, Je - sus is call - ing you.....
You'll find in Him a Friend in - deed, Je - sus is call - ing you.....
call-ing you.

CHORUS.

Call - ing, He's call - ing, Je - sus is call- ing you;
Je - sus is call- ing, He's call- ing, calling,

Rit.

Call - ing, He's call - ing, Je - sus is call- ing you.....
Je - sus is calling, He's call-ing you, call - ing you.

No. 33. Blessed Old Story of Love.

Copyright, 1894, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Tell the sweet sto-ry wher-ev - er you go, Bless-ed old sto - ry of love!
2. Tell it to comfort the wear-y and sad, Tell it, the wounded to heal;
3. Look to the cross where He died for our sin, Look to the Lamb on the throne;
4. Bright angels sweeping their harp-strings of gold, In ho - ly rap-ture a - bove,

Tell it un - til all your heart is a- glow, Fill'd with the pow'r from a - bove.
No oth - er message can make us so glad, None will such glo - ry re - veal.
Then tell the sto - ry, a broth-er to win, Je - sus your ef-fort will own.
List- en, while saints His sal-va-tion un-fold, Bless - ed old sto - ry of love!

CHORUS.

Bless - ed old sto- ry of love!..... Bless- ed old sto- ry of love!.....
old sto-ry of love! old sto- ry of love!

Christ came from heaven to save you and me, Blessed old sto- ry of love!.....
old sto-ry of love!

No. 34. The Land of the Streets of Gold.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. There's a bet - ter land where the streets of gold Lie be - side Life's Riv - er fair;
2. We shall rest from toil and from care be free; For-mer things shall pass a - way;
3. O what rap-turous joy shall His loved ones know, As they gath - er 'round His throne;
4. There shall be no sick - ness, nor grief, nor fears, In that shin - ing, bright a - bode;

Eye hath nev - er seen, tongue hath nev - er told,
There no shad - ows fall, nei - ther night shall be
Hav - ing washed their gar-ments as white as snow
From His chil - dren's eyes are the fall - ing tears

CHORUS.

All the joys that await us there. O the home - land, blessed
In that land of e - ter - nal day.
In the blood He shed for His own.
Wiped a-way by the hand of God. O the blessed home-land, the

home - land, Where our Sav-iour we soon shall be - hold, And for-
bless- ed home-land, be - hold,

ev - er be from all sin set free, In the land of the streets of gold.

No. 35. We Shall See the King Some Day.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
W. E. M. Hackleman, owner.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an- guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - er bat- tles won, We shall see the
4. There, with all the loved ones who have gone be- fore, We shall see the

King some day; (some day;) On that blessed morn-ing clouds will disappear;
King some day; (some day;) Thro' the endless a - ges joy and blessing share,
King some day; (some day;) Aft- er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day; (some day;) Sor-row past for- ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day, (some day,)

We will shout and sing some day; (some day;) Gathered 'round the throne,

When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

No. 36. Peace, Sweet Peace.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ADA BLENKHORN. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. A won - der- ful gift of His love is mine, 'Tis peace, sweet peace;
2. O not as the world doth He give to me, But peace, sweet peace;
3. Some day to the land of the blest I'll rise, In peace, sweet peace,

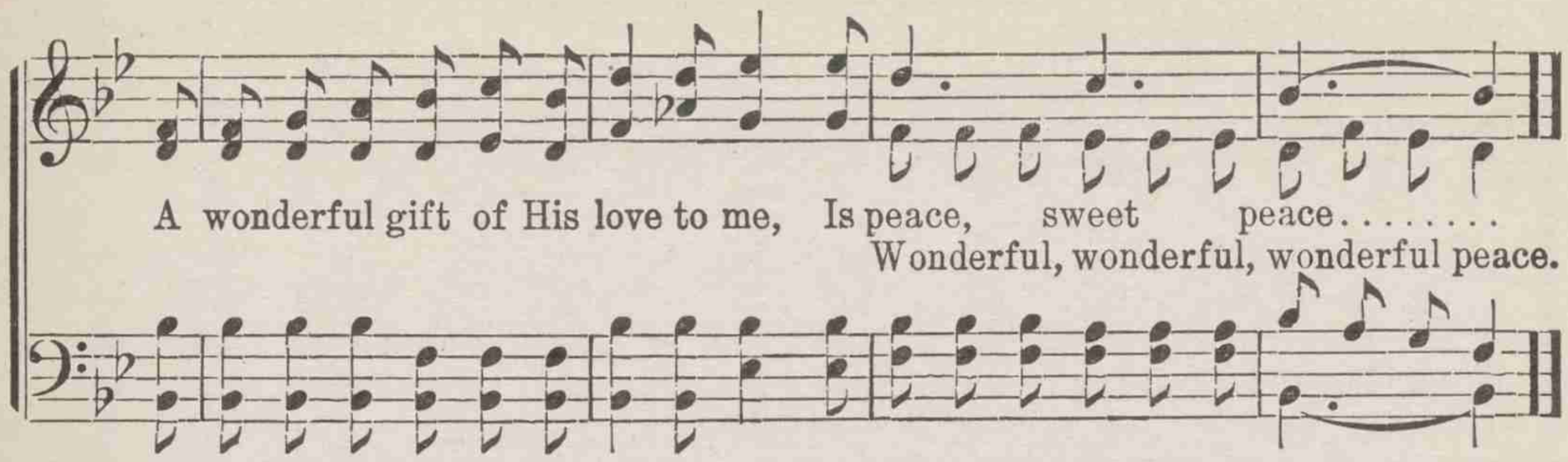
My heart doth re-joice in the gift di - vine, Of peace, sweet peace.
When tempted and tried, to my Lord I flee, For peace, sweet peace.
To dwell with my Sav-iour be - yond the skies In peace, sweet peace.

When billows of sor- row a-round me roll, He mak-eth the storm to cease;
And countless the blessings that on me fall, My rich - es in Him in - crease;
That rap-tur- ous mo-ment I know will come, My spir - it shall find re - lease,

He speaks 'mid the tu - mult so sweet and low, Of peace, sweet peace.
My bless - ed Re - deem- er, my All in All,— My peace, sweet peace.
And en - ter for - ev - er that bless - ed home Of peace, sweet peace.

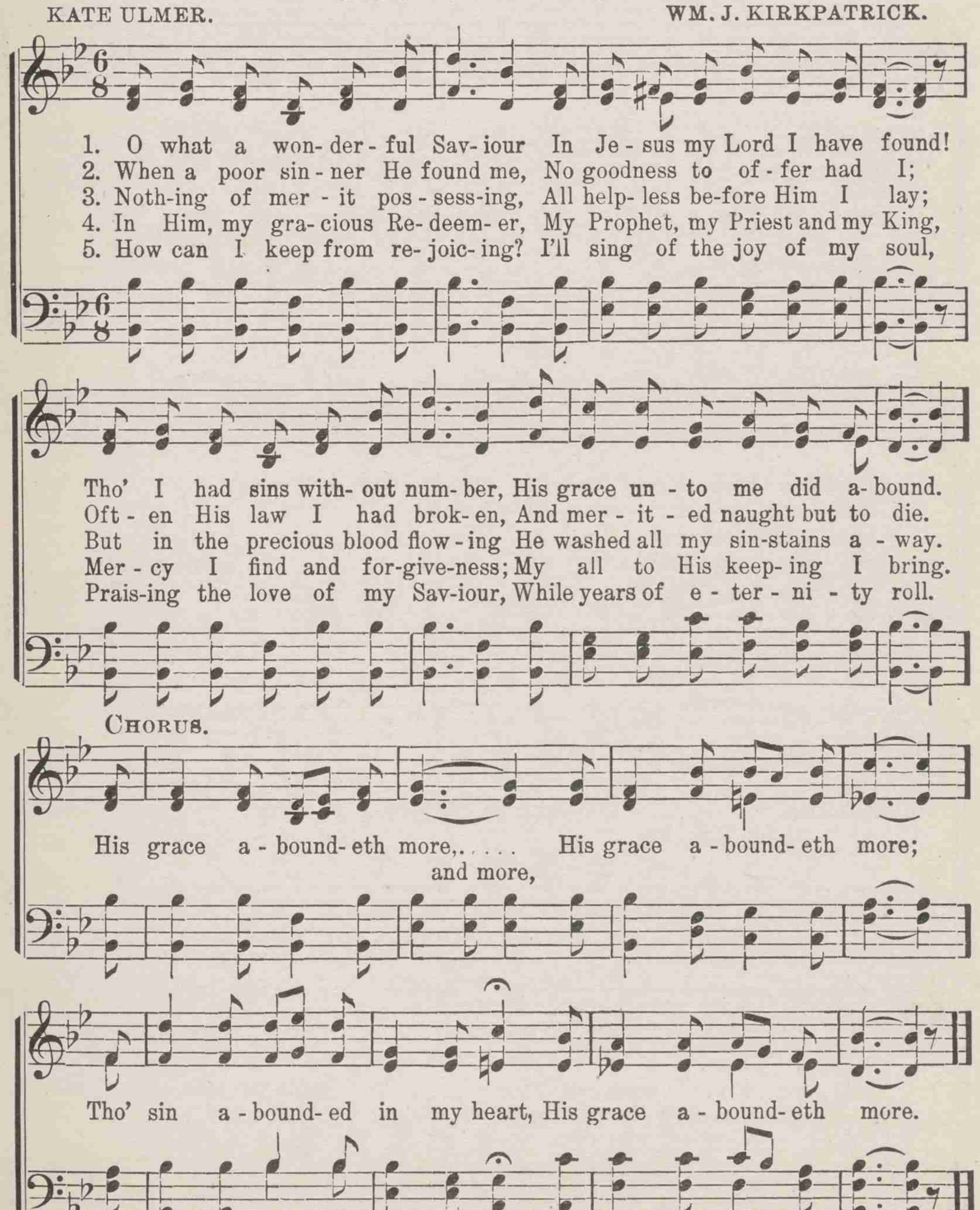
CHORUS.

Peace, sweet.... peace,..... Peace, sweet.... peace, ...
Won-der-ful, wonderful, wonderful peace, Wonder-ful, wonderful, wonderful peace,

Peace, Sweet Peace.

No. 37. His Grace Aboundeth More.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

KATE ULMER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 38. Keep Looking Unto Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Keep look - ing un - to Je - sus, He is the true
2. Keep look - ing un - to Je - sus, For there may be
3. Keep look - ing un - to Je - sus, Thine eyes may be
4. Keep look - ing un - to Je - sus, O who is so

Shep - herd and Guide; This life is full of dan - gers, We
bat - tles to fight; The day is short, then hast - en, Soon
tear - ful and dim; The sight will clear thy vis - ion, While
lov - ing as He? Thy Friend, Re - deemer and Sav - iour, In

CHORUS.

need to keep close by His side. Keep look - ing,..... keep
com - eth the dark - ness of night.
look - ing each day un - to Him.
sun - shine and shad - ow will be. Keep look-ing,

look - ing,..... Looking to Je - sus a - lone;..... Keep
keep look- ing, to Je - sus a - lone;

look - ing,..... keep look-ing,..... He'll guide us safe - ly home.
keep looking, to Je-sus, keep looking,

No. 39. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal.
Used by per. of Charles M. Alexander, owner.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of bless- ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of bless- ing"— Precious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be showers of bless- ing;" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of bless- ing;" O that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re - fresh- ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show-ers

Mer - cy-drops 'round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

No. 40. O to be Like Thee.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Used by permission.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O to be like Thee! Bless- ed Re - deem - er, This is my con - stant
2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,
3. O to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm-less,
4. O to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it,

long - ing and pray'r; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treasures,
ten - der and kind, Help - ing the help- less, cheer- ing the faint-ing,
pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re- proach- es,
fill with Thy love, Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell- ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like- ness to wear.
Seek- ing the wan- d'ring sin - ner to find. O to be like Thee!
Will- ing to suf - fer oth - ers to save.
Fit me for life and heav - en a - bove.

O to be like Thee, blessed Re- deem - er pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

Rit.

sweetness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

No. 41. A Story Worth Telling Again.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. J. JENNINGS.

Slow.

1. O tell the sweet sto - ry wher - ev - er you go,—The sto - ry of
2. The blood of the Lamb will wash whit - er than snow, On Cal-v'ry for
3. Ye work- ers to- geth - er with Je - sus, re - joice! Your la - bor shall

earth's sweetest name; Go tell it, that all His sal - va-tion may know, 'Tis a
us He was slain; To all who have heard not, O hast-en and go,— 'Tis a
not be in vain; Go, com-pass the world with sal-vation's glad voice, 'Tis a

CHORUS.

sto - ry worth telling a - gain..... 'Tis a sto - ry worth telling a-
worth telling a-gain. worth

gain,..... A sto - ry worth tell - ing a - gain;..... God's
tell - ing a - gain, worth tell - ing a - gain;

voice from a-bove bids you go in His love, 'Tis a sto-ry worth telling a - gain.

No. 42. Walking With Jesus.

Copyright, 1910, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. Used by per. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; I feel His presence
2. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; My bur- den and my
3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, Con-tent and ful - ly
4. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; Al - tho' His face I

sweet - ly near; Un - to me He whispers words of wis - dom, That
cross He shares, With His coun- sel guards and guides me on - ward, And
sat - is - fied; For the way is grow-ing bright - er, clear - er, As
can not see, He has said, "I will be with thee al - way,"—His

CHORUS.

ban - ish doubt and qui - et fear.
shields me from the tempt- er's snares. For I am walk-ing ev- 'ry day with
on we jour- ney, side by side.
prom - ise is e - nough for me.

Je - sus, With Je - sus my Sav-iour; For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry

day with Je - sus, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
with Him all the way.

No. 43. Safe On the Christ-Rock.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. JAMES M. BLACK.

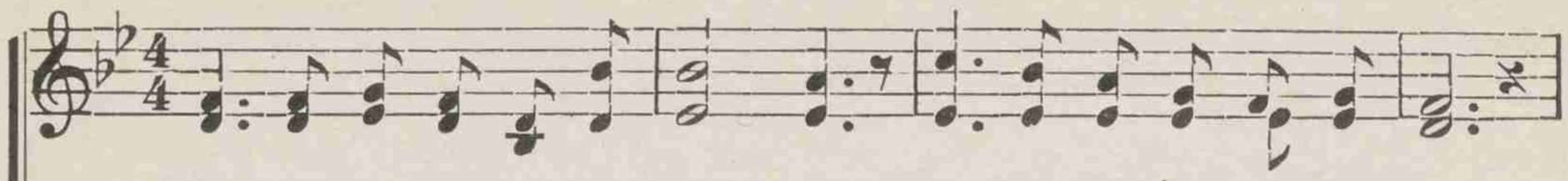
1. What tho' the shad- ows gath - er a-round me, Like a glad bird my heart ev - er sings; Kept by His grace, I'm ev - er a - bid - ing
2. Joy - ful com-mun - ion, fel - low- ship ho - ly, Bring to my spir - it won - der- ful things; In the sweet still- ness heav - en seems near - er,
3. Life ev - er - last - ing Je - sus hath prom-ised, O the sweet joy and com - fort it brings; Trust-ing His grace, I know He will keep me

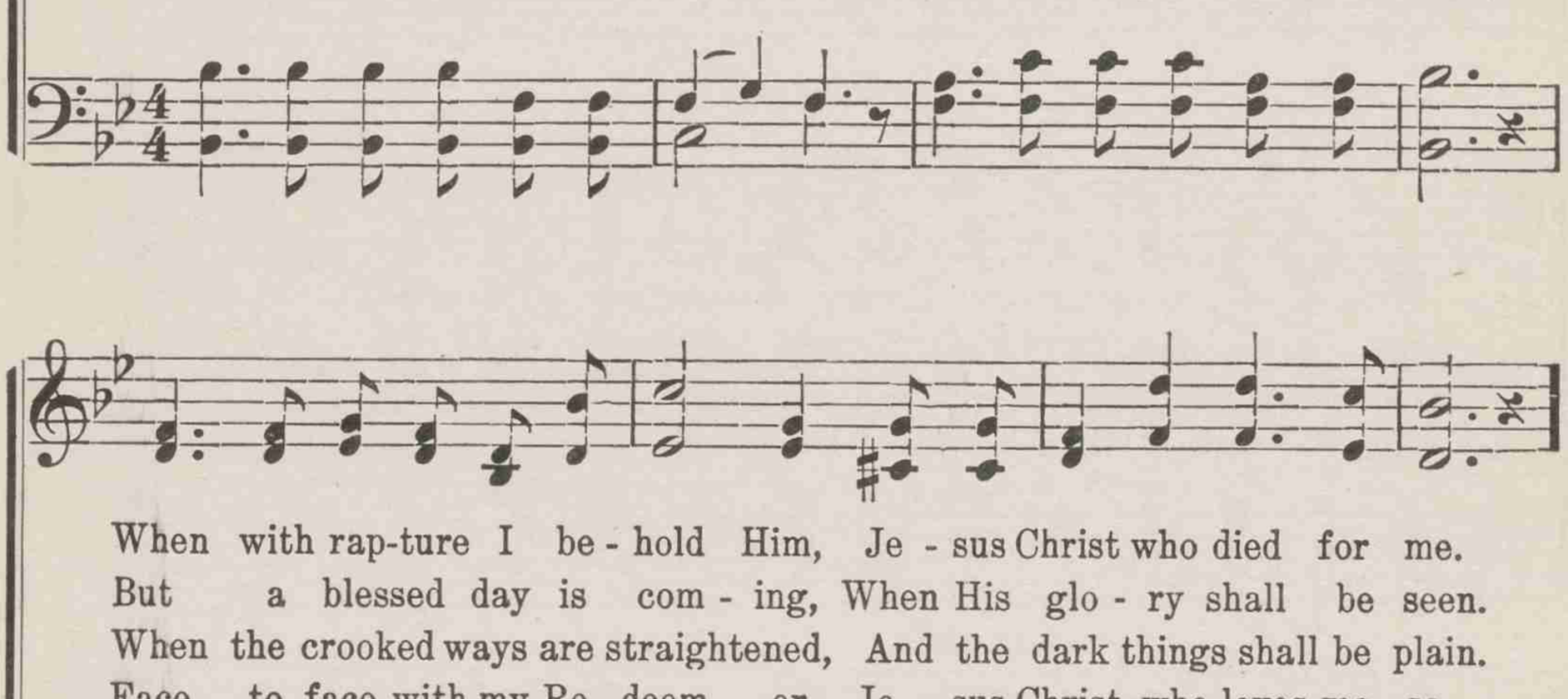
CHORUS.

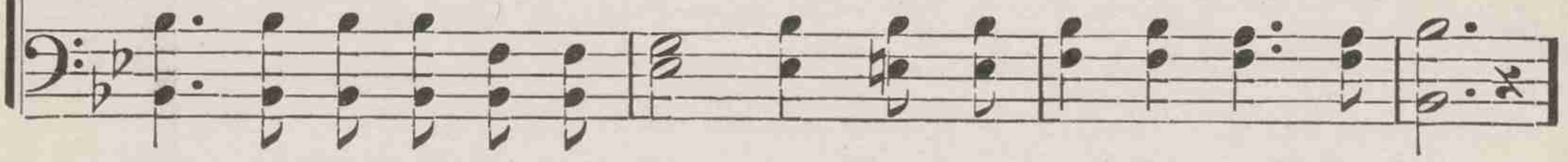
Safe on the Christ-Rock, un-der His wings. Safe on the Christ-Rock I am a- bid - ing, Won- der - ful peace and as - sur- ance it brings, Trust- ing my Sav-iour, noth-ing can harm me, Safe on the Christ-Rock, un-der His wings.

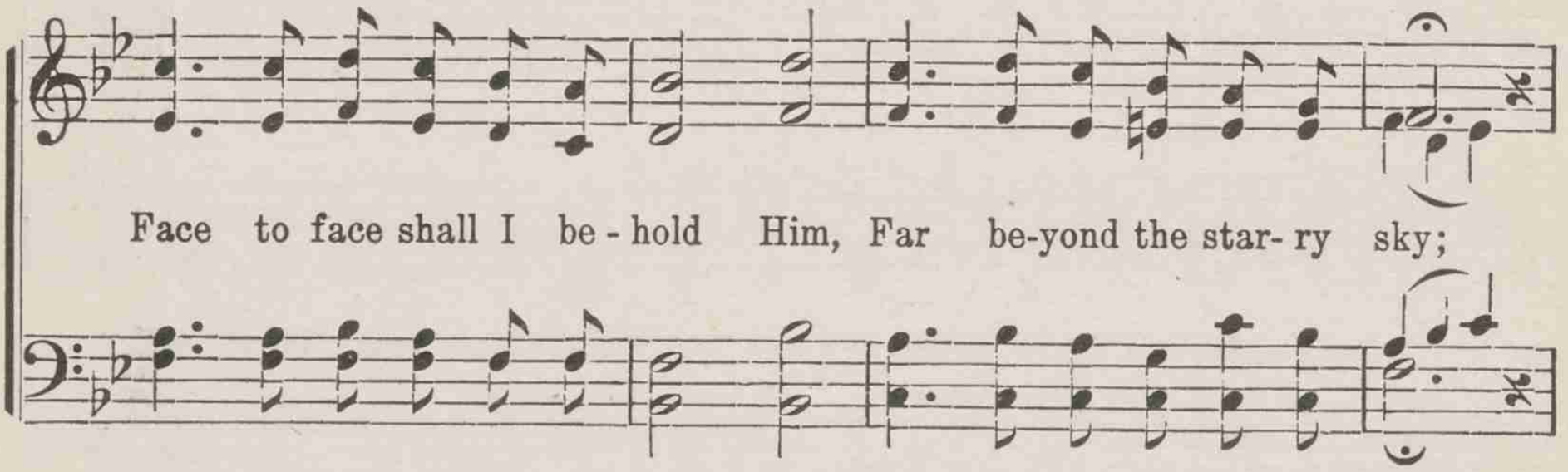
No. 44. Face to Face.

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co.
Used by per.

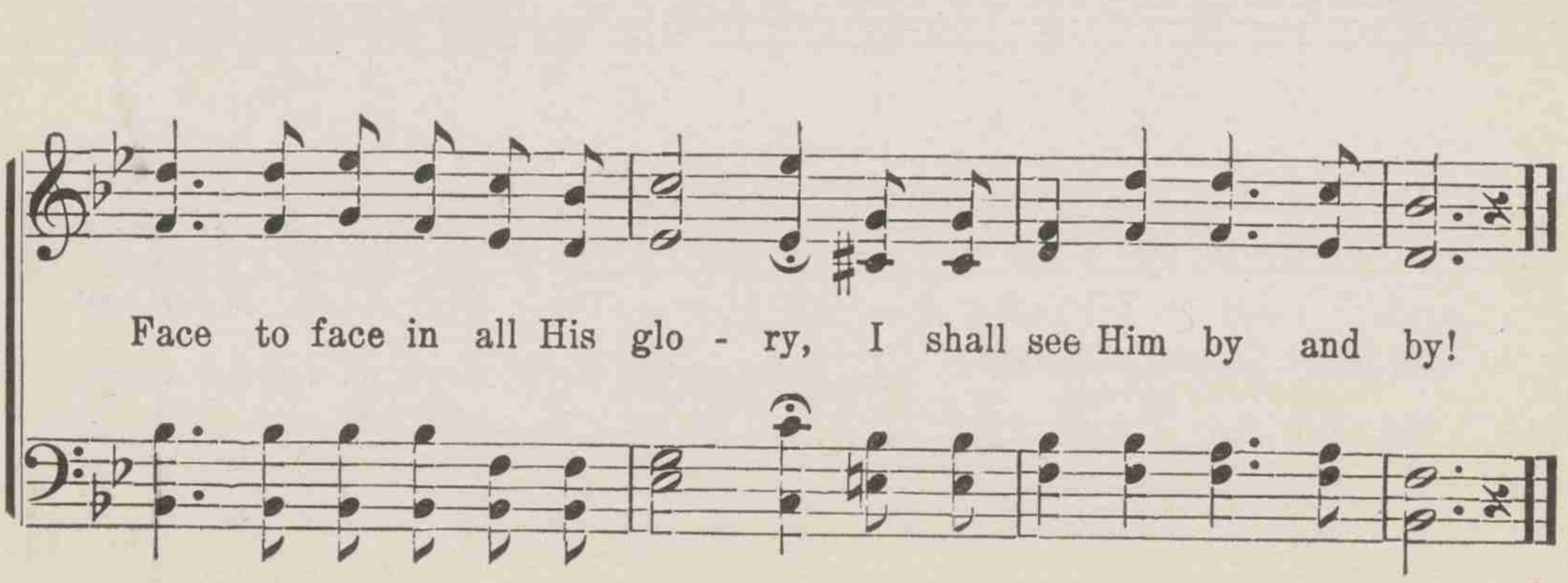
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face, what will it be?
2. On - ly faint- ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil be - tween,
3. What re- joic- ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss- ful mo - ment! Face to face, to see and know;



When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a blessed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star- ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

No. 45. I Know He's Mine.

Copyright by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. FRANK BUTTS.

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends,
2. He's mine because He died for me, He saved my soul,—He set me free;
3. He's mine because He's in my heart, And nev- er, nev - er will we part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be - hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord, because I know He's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at His shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know He's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know He's mine.
Then, while His arms a-round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know He's mine."

CHORUS.

I know He's mine,..... this friend so dear;..... He lives with me,.....
I know He's mine, this friend so dear, He lives with me,

Ten thousand charms..... around Him shine,..... And best of all, I know He's mine.
Ten thousand charms around Him shine, And best of all, I know He's mine.

No. 46. The Very Friend You Need.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ELMER E. PERSON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Would you have a strong, ten - der lov - ing hand O - ver life's rough
2. When the dark'ning shad- ows a - bout you fall, And no beam of
3. Are you faint and wear - y with anx - ious fears? Are there thorns a-
4. Yes, He knows the way, and He seeks to save, As a Shep - herd

ways to lead? There is One, 'tis Je - sus, the best of all, He's the
light shines thro', You may hear Him whis- per - ing to your heart, Blest as-
long the way? Look to Him in faith, trust His love and care, He will
seeks His own; Ev - 'ry sor - row shares, ev- 'ry bur - den bears, He's the

CHORUS.

ver - y, ver - y Friend you need.
sur-ance of His love to you. His just the ver - y Friend you need,
make your path as bright as day.
dear- est Friend that e'er was known.

He's just the ver - y Friend you need. O take the Sav-iour
the ver-y Friend you need,
with you ev - 'ry-where you go, He's just the ver - y Friend you need.

No. 47. Sunshine in the Soul.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.

E. E. HEWITT. Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney. JNO R. SWENEY.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

No. 48. In the Dawning of the Morning.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

W. W. M. W. W. MILLS, D. D.

1. I have heard of the cit - y, beau- ti - ful and fair, Where Je-sus reigns for ev - er - more; I have heard of the mansions He has gone to pre-pare For
2. I have heard of the saints of God in white 'round His throne, Redeemed and saved by love di - vine; Where they rest from their labors in the love- light of home, And
3. On that bright, glorious morning I shall look on His face, Where sin and sor-row come nevermore; Thro' His un - dy - ing love, and His won-der-ful grace, I'll

CHORUS.

loved ones when this life is o'er. In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When sor-row's tears are wiped a - way, I will
in His bless-ed pres-ence shine. dawn- ing of the morning, I will
shout His prais-es o'er and o'er. In the dawning of the morning, in the dawn- ing of the morning, I will praise Him, ev - er praise Him, In the light of that e- ter- nal day.
praise Him, I will praise Him,

No. 49. Jesus Saves.

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hood.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,

On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

No. 50. As the Day Breaks.

Copyright, 1905, by Hall-Mack Co.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As the shad-ows of the night 'round are fall-ing, I am think-ing of that day by and by; When the trum-pet of the Lord shall be call - ing,
2. When we gath-er home at last there'll be sing-ing, Such as an-gels round the throne nev - er heard; For the song of souls redeemed shall go ring - ing,
3. I shall rise to be with Je - sus for - ev - er, I shall meet the ones who passed on be - fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev - er, nev - er,

CHORUS.

As the day breaks o'er the hills.
As the day breaks o'er the hills. I'll go singing, I'll go shouting on my
When the day breaks o'er the hills.

jour-ney home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks, There'll be singing, there'll be

shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills . . . . . .
the heav'nly hills.

No. 51. Hold to the Promise.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

JESSIE LOCKWOOD. J. H. SEYMORE.

1. Hold to the prom-ise and you shall win Vic - to - ry o - ver the world and sin; Be ev - er faith - ful and true to Him,
2. Hold to the prom-ise, it can not fail, "Naught can molest," nor your soul as - sail, Dread not the strife, for you shall pre - vail,
3. Hold to the prom-ise where'er you go, Sun- shine and joy in your heart will glow; Be true to Je - sus, who loves you so,
4. Hold to the prom-ise, it is di - vine, To His sweet will all your life re - sign; His love will make all your path - way shine,

CHORUS.

Hold to the promise true. O..... the sweet and pre - cious prom - ise Je - sus gives to me and you; He..... will nev - er leave, nor for- sake you, Hold to the prom - ise true.
O the sweet, the sweet and precious, precious Je - sus gives, He gives to me and you; He will, He

No. 52. Praise the Lord, It Reaches Me.

Copyright, 1912, by The Vandersloot Music Co.

F. W. V. Used by per F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

1. O the won-drous love that found me, Bro't me to His fold a - gain,
2. Thro' this won- der - ful sal - va - tion Bless- ed peace is mine to - day,
3. Now my life is full of sun-shine, Since my heart is sat - is - fied,
4. Help me, Lord, to love and serve Thee, Till I see Thy blessed face;

Filled my soul with His sal - va - tion, By be - liev- ing on His name.
For I have His presence with me Ev - 'ry-where, and all the way.
For I've found the bless - ed Sav - iour, Who for me was cru - ci - fied.
Help me tell the wondrous sto - ry Of a sin - ner saved by grace.

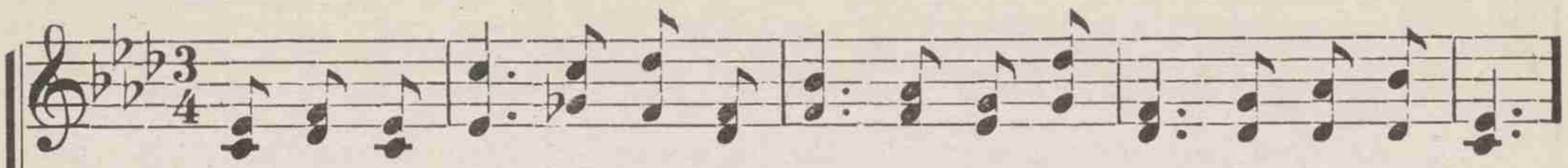
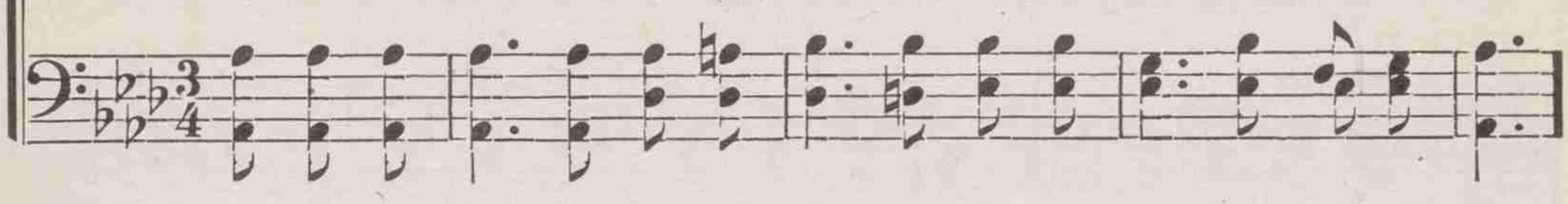
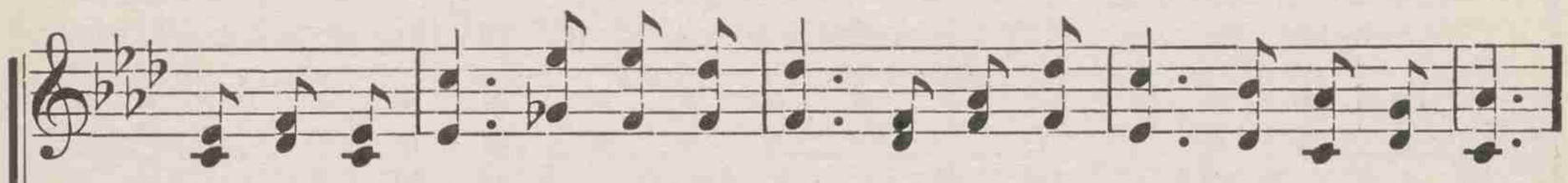
CHORUS.

It reach-es me, it reach-es me, Praise the Lord, it reach- es me,

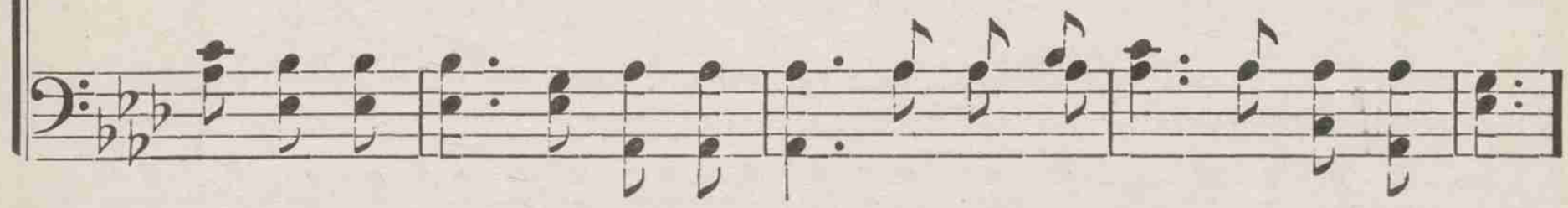
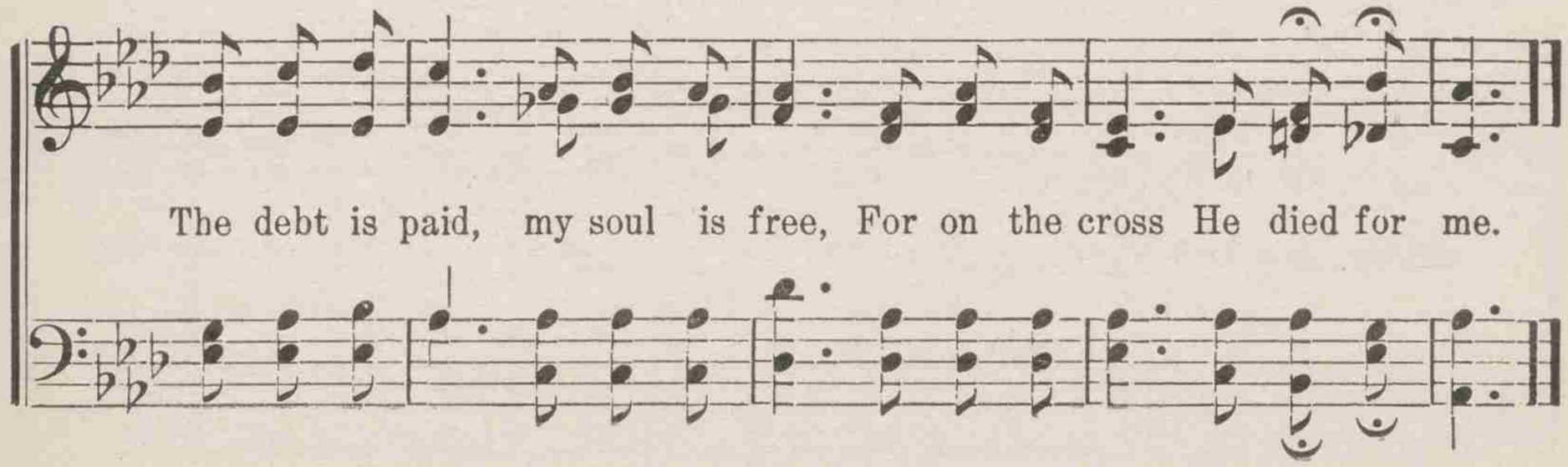
O the joy of His sal - va - tion, Praise the Lord, it reach-es me.

No. 53. The Wondrous Cross.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

GERTRUDE EVERETT. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. To that dear cross where Je-sus died, And for my sins was cru - ci - fied,
2. And when I hear the sto - ry told, The sto - ry that will ne'er grow old,
3. The cross of Je - sus standeth fast 'Mid tempests wild and stormy blast;
4. The sto - ry nev - er can be told, On earth, or in the heav'nly fold,

My heart is cling - ing ev - er- more, And shouting glo - ry o'er and o'er.
With - in my heart there burns a flame, And o'er and o'er I praise His name.
The pow'rs of hell it hath de - fied, For Je - sus there was cru - ci - fied.
For as the a - ges roll a - long, The cross shall be my theme and song.

CHORUS.

O wondrous cross, where Jesus died, Where Christ my Lord was cru- ci - fied,



The debt is paid, my soul is free, For on the cross He died for me.

No. 54. Every Step of the Way.

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. H. P. DANKS.

1. As you jour-ney a-long o'er the high-way of life, If you'd safe - ly be led day by day, Fol - low Je - sus your Guide and keep close to His side,
2. For yourself do not choose or the way you will lose, Ask of One who is near day by day, In temp - ta-tion's dark hour He will arm you with pow'r,
3. In the work that you do O be earn - est and true, Seek the strength that can nev - er de - lay, He is safe who de - pends on the sur - est of friends,

CHORUS.

He will lead ev - 'ry step of the way. He will lead ev - 'ry step of the
He will lead ev - 'ry step of the way.
Who will lead ev - 'ry step of the way. ev - 'ry
way! Yes, He'll lead ev - 'ry step of the way! Fol-low Je - sus your
step of the way!

Guide, and keep close to His side, He will lead ev - 'ry step of the way.

No. 55. Put Your Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1909, by James M. Black.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Put your trust in Je - sus, leave with Him your care, He has sure-ly prom-ised all your griefs to bear, Tell Him all your tri - als, what- so- e'er they be;
2. Put your trust in Je - sus, in the darkest night, Just beyond the shad-ows shines a gold - en light; He will not for-sake you, tho' you walk a - lone,
3. Put your trust in Je - sus, find-ing peace and joy, Earth can never give you and can not de- stroy; Rest-ing on the prom-ise He so free - ly made.

CHORUS.

Put your trust in Je-sus, till His face you see. Trust..... Him ev - 'ry
Ev - 'ry hour the Saviour car-eth for His own.
In the way He leads you nev- er be a - fraid. Trust your blessed Saviour, trust Him
day, Trust..... Him all the way,
ful - ly ev - 'ry day, Trust Him, ev - er trust Him, ful- ly trust Him all the way,
He..... will never leave you, Trust your Saviour ev-'ry day.
He will never leave you, He will never leave you,

No. 56. Church Rallying Song.

Copyright, 1883, by John J. Hood.
Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO R. SWENEY.

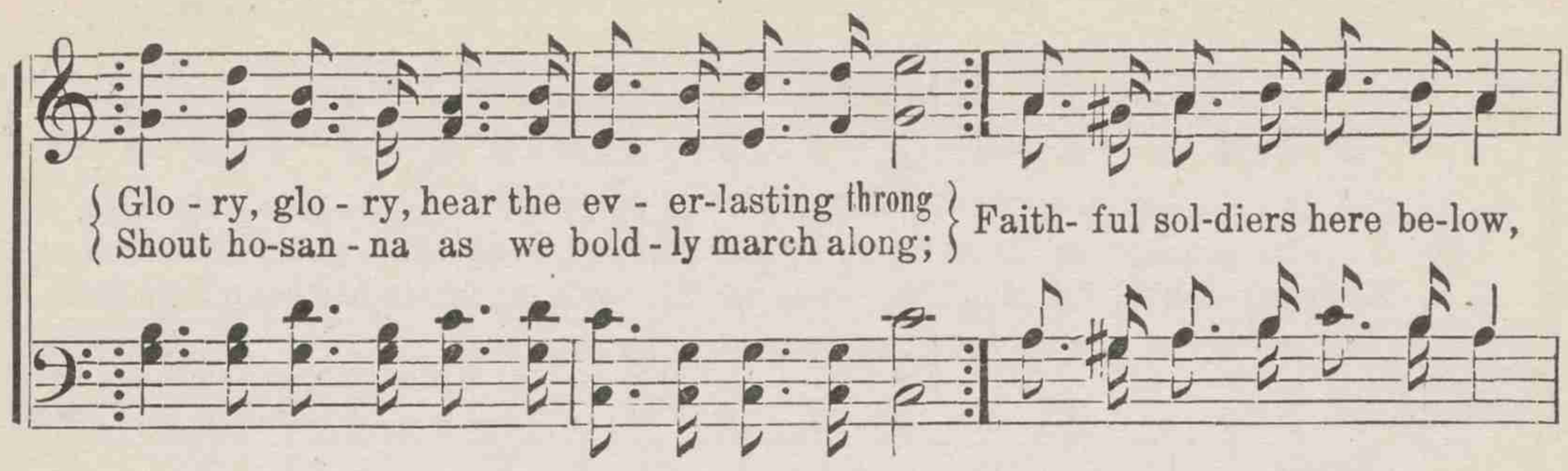
1. A-wake! awake! the Mas-ter now is call-ing us, A-rise! a-rise! and trust-ing in His word; Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless-ed cross of Christ our Lord.
2. A cry for light from dy-ing ones in heath-en lands; It comes, it comes a-cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste, O haste to spread the words of truths a-broad, For-get-ting not the starv-ing poor at home, dear home.
3. O church of God, ex-tend thy kind ma-ter-nal arms To save the lost on mountains dark and cold, Reach out thy hand with lov-ing smile to res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav-iour's fold.
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw-ing near, When all shall hail, shall hail the Sav-iour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime, And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the earth shall ring.

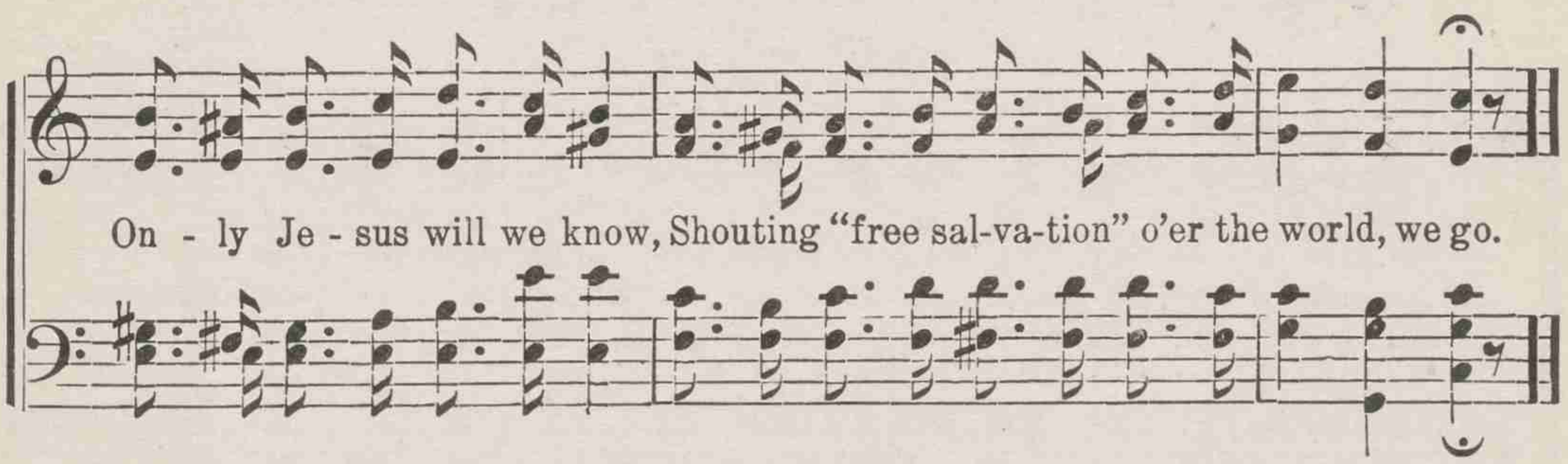
CHORUS.

On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us;
On, on, on, swell the chorus; On, on, on.

On, on, while be-fore us Our mighty, mighty Saviour leads the way;
On, on, on, while before leads the way;

Church Rallying Song.

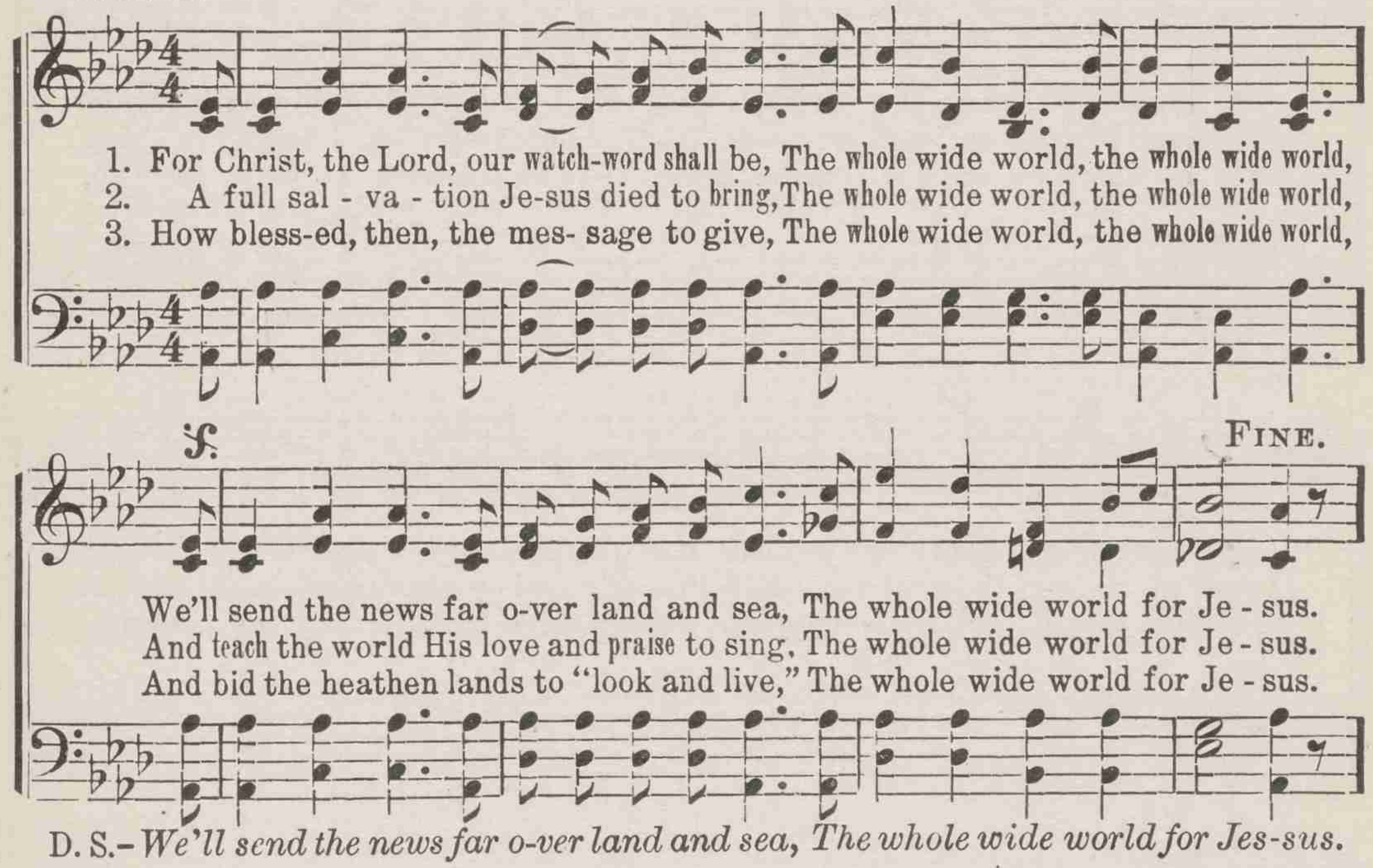




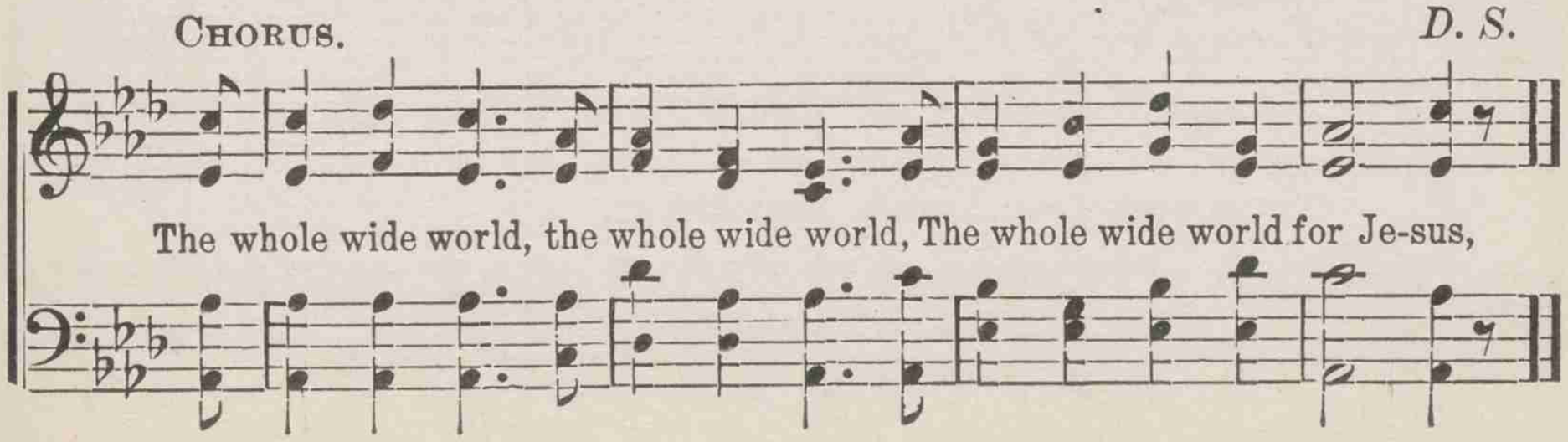
No. 57. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

W. M. M. W. M. McKNIGHT.



CHORUS. *D. S.*



No. 58. The Work I Ought to Do.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I'm in the serv-ice of my Saviour, Whose love is ev - 'ry-thing to me,
2. I oft- en meet in drear - y plac -es, Sad hearts who heavy bur-dens bear;
3. While here I live, I'll tell the sto - ry Of sav - ing grace and boundless love;

I'll glad-ly do His bid - ding ev - er, For willing serv- ice mine shall be;
No light of love il-lumes their fac - es, No tender smile is play- ing there;
And try to win the crown of glo - ry, By helping oth - ers look a - bove.

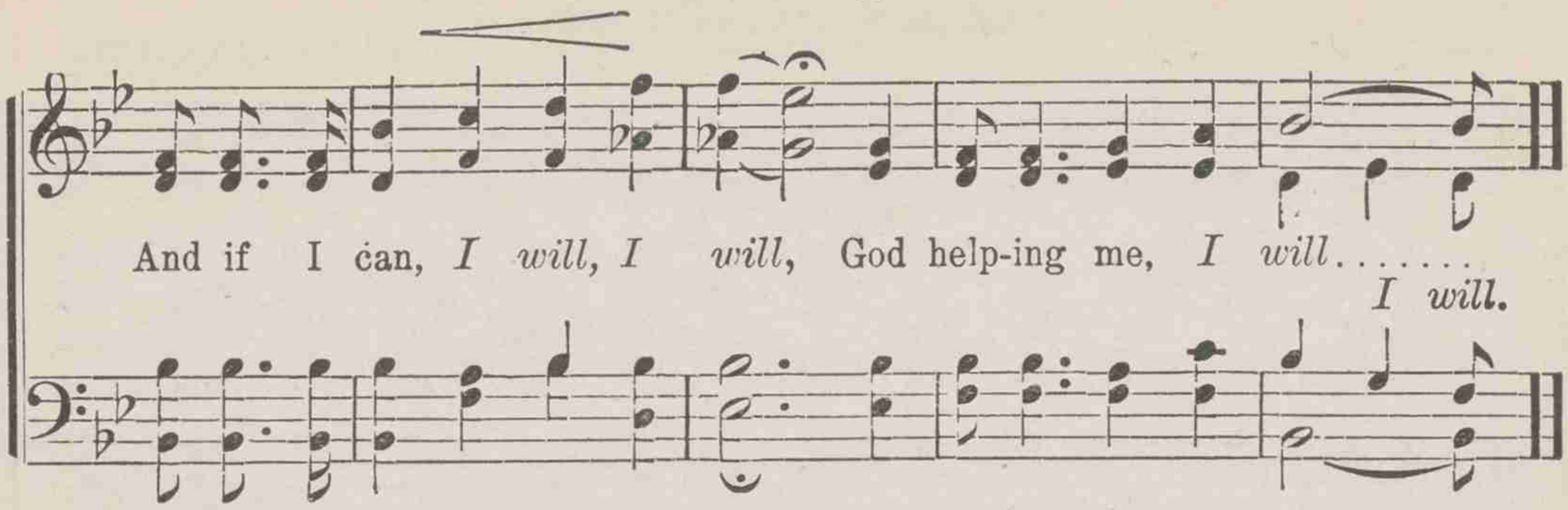
No need-ed blessing is de-nied me, No task beyond my strength is mine,
I know I ought to try to cheer them, Some loving words I ought to say,
I'll go wher-ev - er He may send me, And do the work I ought to do,

For, day and night He stays be -side me, And cheers me with His love di - vine.
And so I tell them of the Sav- iour, Whose love would gladden all their way.
Assured that He will cour- age lend me, As-sured that He will help me through.

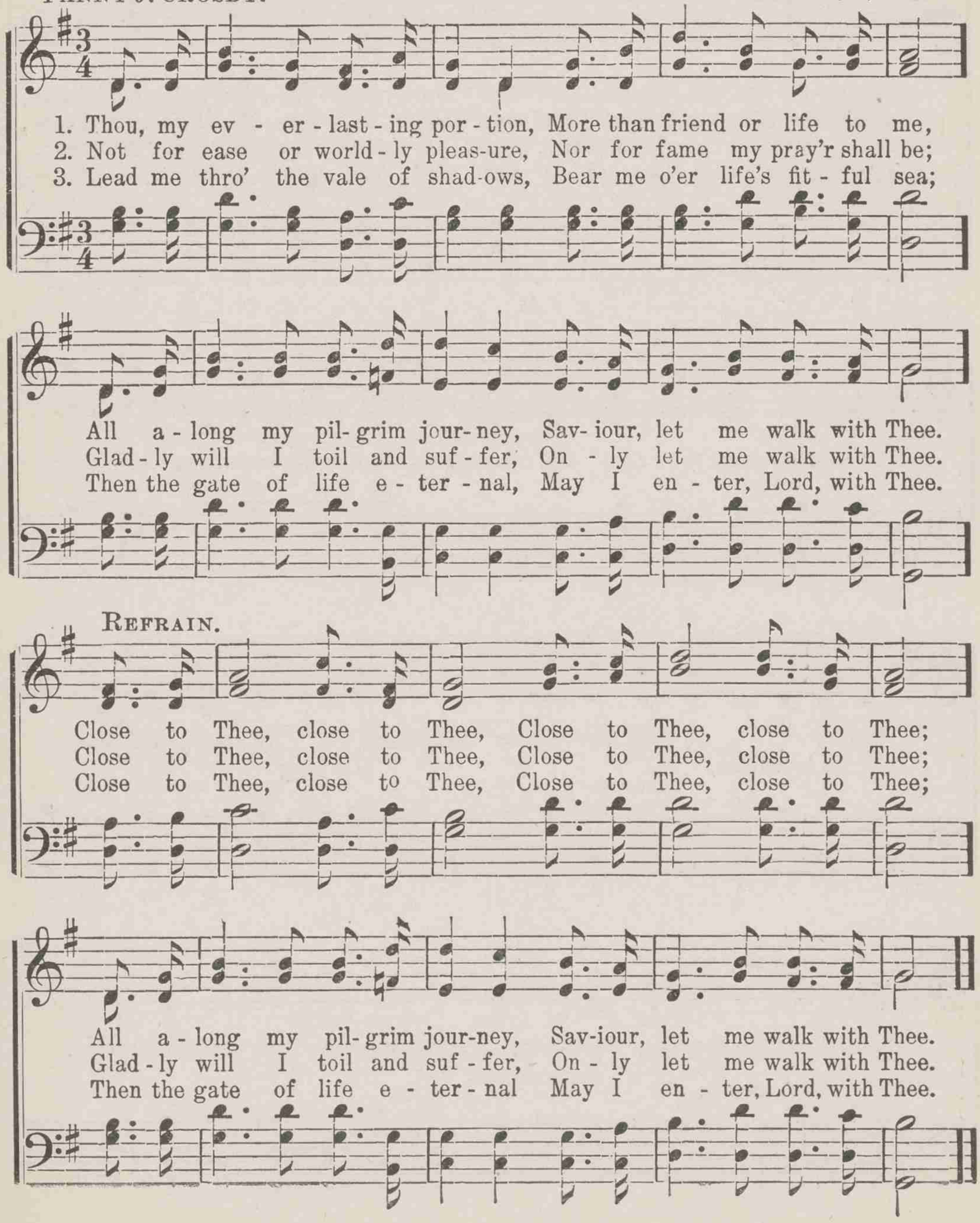
CHORUS.

The work ..... I ought to do, I can do, I can do;
the work I ought to do, I ought to do,

The Work I Ought to Do.



No. 59. Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.

No. 60. Jesus Has You On His Heart.

Copyright, 1911, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

T. O. CHISHOLM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you car - ry bur - dens hard to bear? Are you some-times tempt - ed to de - spair? Go tell Je - sus, He will hear your prayer,
2. Do you think you suf - fer here a - lone? All your pain and grief to Him are known; Plead - ing there be - fore the Fa-ther's throne,
3. If the way be heav - y you must tread, Tho' your eyes can see no light a - head, Still press on, there's naught for you to dread,
4. Still He loves, as on that aw - ful day When for you His life - blood ebbed a - way; Love like that can nev - er know de - cay,—

CHORUS.

Je - sus has you on His heart. Je - sus has you on His heart, Je - sus has you on His heart; He knows, and waits to
He loves you, al - way;
share the bur- dens you must bear, Je - sus has you on His heart.
yes,

No. 61. Meet Me There.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I'm think-ing of the mansions not made with hands, Of the mansions just be-
2. The song of faith and hope, singing in my soul, Gives me joy that like a
3. The way we're called to go may not always lead Where the flowers grow so

yond the sea; Where sor - row nev-er comes, and where tears nev-er fall,
riv - er flows; And the peace that passeth knowledge He gives un - to me,
fair and sweet, But the hap - py day will come if we're faith-ful and true,

CHORUS.

And those mansions are for you and me. Meet me there, meet me
For the bur- dens of my heart He knows.
When our feet shall walk the gold-en street. Meet me there,

there, Where there is no night, meet me there, In the land where
meet me there, meet me there,

love wipes a-way all tears, Meet me there, meet me there.
meet me there, meet me there.

No. 62. When We All Get to Heaven.

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson.
Used by per.

E. E. HEWITT. MRS. J. G. WILSON.

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust- ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll pre- pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad- ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all What a
joic - ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic- ing that will be! When we all

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
and shout the vic - to - ry.

No. 63. Go to Thy Saviour.

Copyright, 1890, by Jno. R. Sweney.
Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

SALLIE E. SMITH. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Go to thy Sav-iour, O sad and op - prest, Pil - low thy head on His
2. Hast thou temptations? He knoweth them all, See - eth thy tears, like the
3. Art thou dis-couraged thy la - bor to see, Yielding no fruit of re-
4. Leave to the Saviour the work thou hast wrought, Think not thy seed has been

kind, lov - ing breast; Nev - er a tri - al but Je - sus can feel,
raindrops that fall; Hast thou been watching while oth - ers have slept?
joic - ing for thee? Wear - y of sow - ing thy seed on the plain,
scat-tered for naught; Je - sus has guard- ed each blade as it grew,

CHORUS.

Nev- er a sor - row His love will not heal.
O - ver thy spir - it a watch He has kept. He was af - flict - ed
Waiting the har- vest and reaping in vain.
He has refreshed it with sun-light and dew. He was af-flict-ed

and troubled as thou, Go to thy Sav - iour, He calleth thee now;
Go to Thy Saviour,

Go with thy burden, whatever it be, Je-sus will tenderly share it with thee.

No. 64. It Pays to Serve Jesus.

Copyright, 1894, by Jno. R. Sweney.
Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

E. G. C. ELI G. CHRISTY.

1. It pays to serve Je - sus,—I speak from my heart; He'll al- ways be with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
2. And oft, when I'm tempt- ed to turn from the track, I think of my Sav - iour—my mind wan -ders back To the place where they nailed Him on
3. There's a place that re-membrance still brings back to me, 'Twas there I found par - don,—'twas heav- en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweet-ly to
4. How rich is the bless-ing the world can not give; I'm sat - is - fied ful - ly for Je - sus to live; Tho' friends may for - sake me and

pleas- ure af - ford, There's peace and con- tent- ment in serv- ing the Lord.
Cal - va - ry's tree, I hear a voice say- ing: "I suf-fered for thee!"
my wear - y soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus—His love nev - er dies.

D. S.—*ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol - dier, I'll die at my post.*

FINE.

CHORUS. D. S.

{ I love Him far bet-ter than in days of yore, I'll serve Him more tru-ly than ev - er be - fore, } I'll do as He bids me, what-

No. 65. He Brings Me Peace.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Look-ing a - way to Je - sus each day, Won-der- ful peace He brings me;
2. Lean-ing on Him, He keeps me from sin, Won-der- ful peace He brings me;
3. Lov- ing me so wher - ev - er I go, Won-der- ful peace He brings me;
4. Sav-iour and Guide, I walk by His side, Won-der- ful peace He brings me;

Sav- iour di - vine, I know He is mine, Won-der-ful peace He brings me.
Scatters my fears and drys all my tears, Won-der-ful peace He brings me.
O - ver life's sea, my Pi - lot is He, Won-der-ful peace He brings me.
Trusting His word, I lean on my Lord, Won-der-ful peace He brings me.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace He brings me, Won- der- ful peace He brings me,
Won- der- ful peace, won- der - ful peace,

Look-ing a - way to Je - sus each day, Won- der- ful peace He brings me.

No. 66. The Fight Is On.

Copyright, 1905, by J. Wm. Kirkpatrick.

MRS. C. H M. Used by per. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

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

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

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

CHORUS. *Unison.*

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

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

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not

wear - y; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

No. 67. I'll Live for Him.

Used by permission.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py, then, my life shall be!

D. C. for Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

No. 68. Will Jesus Wait?

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ALICE HORTON. CHAS. M. ADAMS.

Slow.

1. Will Je - sus wait out- side the door Of my poor sin - ful heart?
2. So ma - ny years I've lived in sin, And let Him knock in vain,—
3. I've heard His voice, His gen - tle call, As from the heav'ns a- bove;
4. I will sur - ren - der to my Lord, I'll keep Him out no more;

Or shall I hear His voice no more; Will He from me de - part?
Re - fused to let the Sav - iour in, The Lamb for sin-ners slain.
Plead- ing that I sur - ren - der all, And trust His ten - der love.
This day my heart shall trust His word And o - pen wide the door.

With great feeling.

CHORUS. *Rit.* - - - - - -

Come in, come in, O Christ, come in, The door stands o - pen wide,

Rit. - - - - - -

Come in, and cleanse my heart from sin, And with me, Lord, a - bide.

No. 69. I'm So Glad I Learned to Love Thee.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

CLARANCE J. SWINK. CHAS. C. MAYNARD.

1. I'm so glad I learned to love Thee, precious Saviour, And to ev - er trust Thy
2. I'm so glad I learned to love Thee, precious Saviour, For the sunshine of Thy
3. I'm so glad I learned to love Thee, precious Saviour, As a Friend whose lov-ing

ten - der, lov- ing care; For I know Thy wondrous love will nev-er fail me
presence makes me whole; In the tempest, when the winds and waves are raging,
kindness shall not fail; For in time of greatest need Thou wilt be with me,

CHORUS.

If I take my ev - 'ry need to Thee in pray'r. I'm so glad..... I
Soft - ly comes a lov - ing whis-per to my soul.
Through Thy precious love and grace I shall pre - vail. I'm so glad

learned to love Thee, And to trust Thee tho' the way I can not see; Keep me

ev - er close beside Thee, I will fol-low wheresoe'er Thou leadest me.
Keep me ever close beside Thee, Saviour,

No. 70. Give Me a Pure Heart.

Copyright, 1908 and 1912, by The Vandersloot Music Co.

F. W. V. Used by per. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

1. Give me a heart ..... from sin set free,..... This is my
2. Help me, O Lord,..... that I may see,..... Touch Thou my
3. My life, my all,..... I give to Thee,..... Low at Thy

1. Give me a heart from sin set free,

deep..... and earnest plea;..... Guide Thou my feet,.....
heart..... and set me free;..... For in Thy love.....
feet..... I e'er would be;..... Thy prom-is-es.....

This is my deep and earnest plea; Guide Thou my feet

O Lord, I pray,..... In - to the straight and nar-row way.
I am se - cure,..... Thy blood a - lone can make me pure.
help me to claim,..... And ful - ly trust in Thy dear name.

O Lord, I pray, In - to the straight and nar-row way.

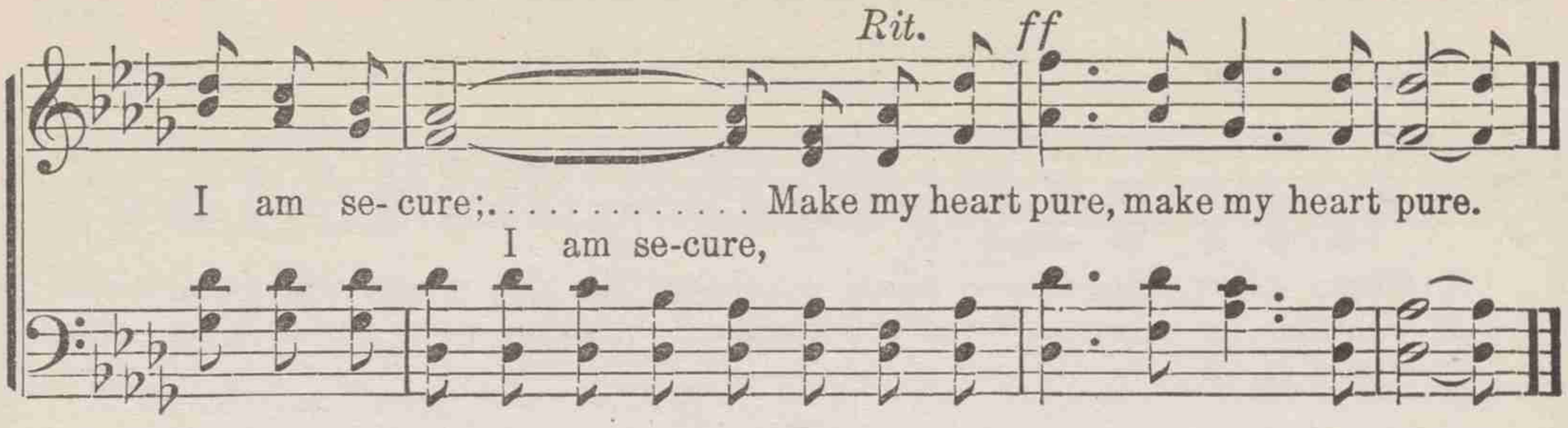
CHORUS.

So cleanse my heart..... and make me Thine,..... A sin - ner

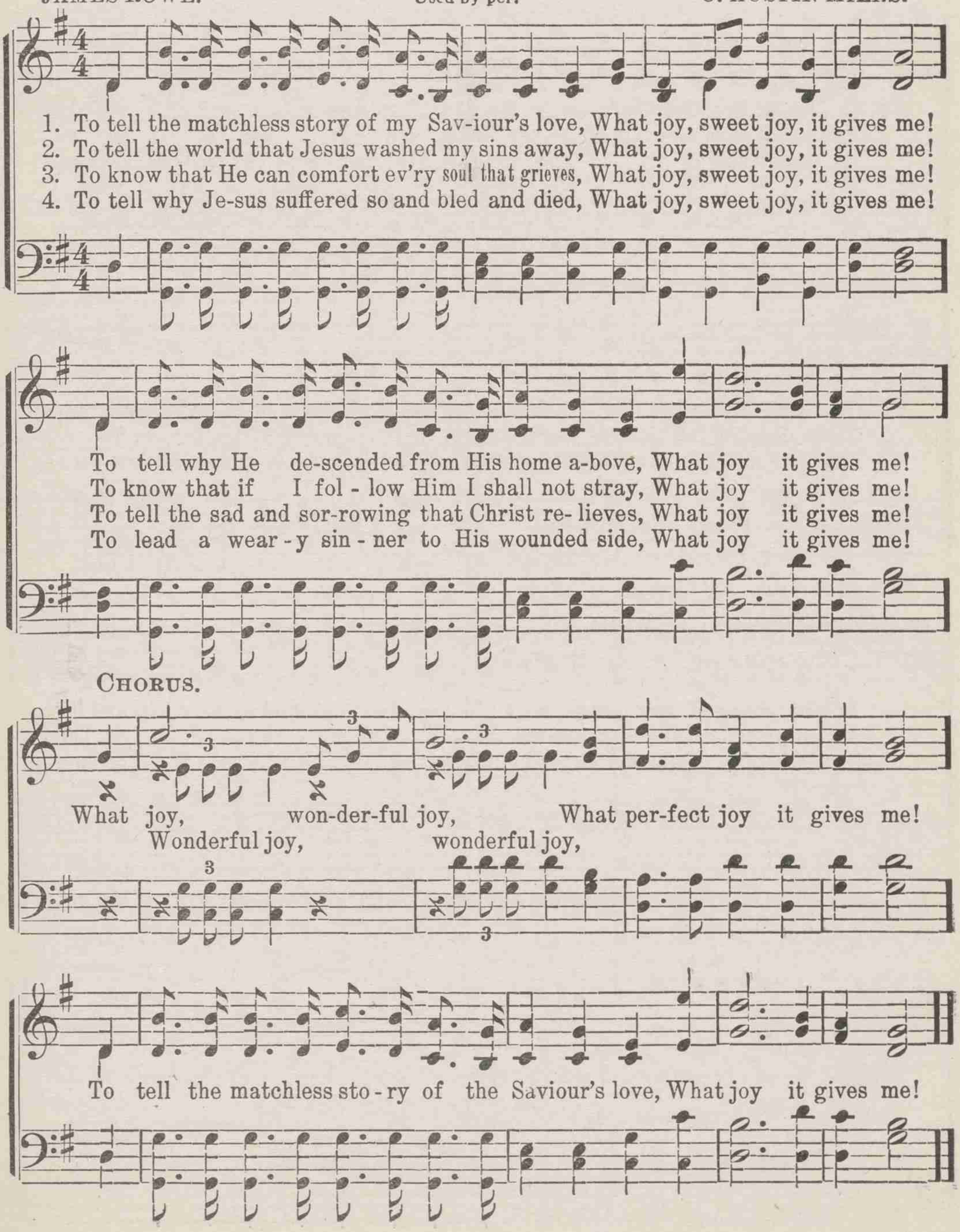
So cleanse my heart and make me Thine,

saved..... by grace divine,..... For in Thy love.....

A sin-ner saved by grace divine, For in Thy love

Give Me a Pure Heart.

No. 71. What Joy It Gives Me.

Copyright, 1903, by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

JAMES ROWE. C. AUSTIN MILES.

No. 72. Only One Way.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

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

1. There is on - ly one way of sal - va-tion,—The glo - ri-ous way of the cross!
2. There is on - ly one way of sal - va-tion! At Cal - va-ry's cross it be - gins,
3. There is on - ly one way of sal - va-tion, Tho' oft - en it seems to be vain,—

It leads thro' Geth-sem-a-ne's gar- den, Thro' pain, self-de - ni - al and loss.
And winds thro the vale of re-pent-ance, And out of the val - ley of sins.
Its mountains of tri - al and sor-row, Its des - erts of pas-sion and pain,—

'Tis nar-row, but ev - er a- bound-ing With glimpses of heav- en a - bove;
'Tis marked by the blood of the mar-tyrs, And hallowed by sor-rows un - told,
But Je - sus, the Sav-iour of sin-ners, Will walk by your side all the way;

FINE.

It is rug-ged, but radiant with glo - ry, And blazoned with mer-cy and love.
But it still is the way, and the on - ly Way un - to the Cit - y of Gold.
He will love you, and cheer you, and guide you,— O make Him your Sav-iour to-day!

D. S.—*There is on- ly one way of sal - va-tion,—The glo - ri-ous way of the cross.*

CHORUS. D. S.

There is on - ly one way of sal-va - tion,—The way ..... of the cross;.....
One way,..... one way, The glo-rious way..... of the cross;

No. 73. Saved to the Uttermost.

Copyright, 1875 and 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

W. J. K. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Saved to the ut - ter - most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus my
2. Saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me
3. Saved to the ut - ter - most: this I can say, "Once all was
4. Saved to the ut - ter - most: cheer - ful - ly sing Loud hal - le-

Sav - iour sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it a
safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es,
dark - ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of
lu - jahs to Je - sus my King! Ran - somed and par - doned, re-

wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
how I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
glo - ry I see, Je - sus in bright - ness re-vealed un - to me."
deemed by His blood, Cleansed from un - right - eous-ness, glo - ry to God.

REFRAIN.

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost; Saved, saved by pow - er di - vine;

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost; Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine.

No. 74. I Will Not Forsake Thee.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

HELEN MAYFIELD. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. "I will not for-sake thee," precious words divine, Like a beacon light up-
2. "I will not for-sake thee," blessed news to all Who, in faith be- liev - ing,
3. "I will not for-sake thee," echoes down the years, Not a storm of life but

on my path-way shine; When the darking clouds would fill my soul with fear,
on His name will call; Tho' a - far our fal-t'ring feet from Him have stray'd,
this bow of hope appears; And when deepest sor - rows like sea - bil- lows roll,

CHORUS.

To my trust-ing heart there comes this word of cheer. "I will not for-
Yet, we hear His precious words "Be not a - fraid."
Soft - ly comes a lov - ing whis-per to my soul. "I will not, I will

sake thee," "I will not for- sake thee," I am
not forsake thee," "I will not, I will not forsake thee," For I am

Rit.

thy Re- deem - - er, "I will not for - sake thee."
thy Re- deem- er, thy Re-deem-er, will not for-sake thee."

No. 75. Standing on the Promises.

Copyright, 1886, by John J. Hood.
Used by per.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is-es, I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal ly by love's strong chord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is-es I can not fail, List'ning ev-'ry mo-ment to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,
Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand-ing,
Standing on the promises,
stand-ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

No. 76. Somebody Cares.

Copyright, 1908, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.

IRENE DURFEE. Used by per. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Nev- er a- lone in this earth-ly way, Some-body cares, some-body cares,
2. When I am singing a hap - py song, Some-body cares, some-body cares,
3. When I am wear-y and long for rest, Some-body cares, some-body cares,

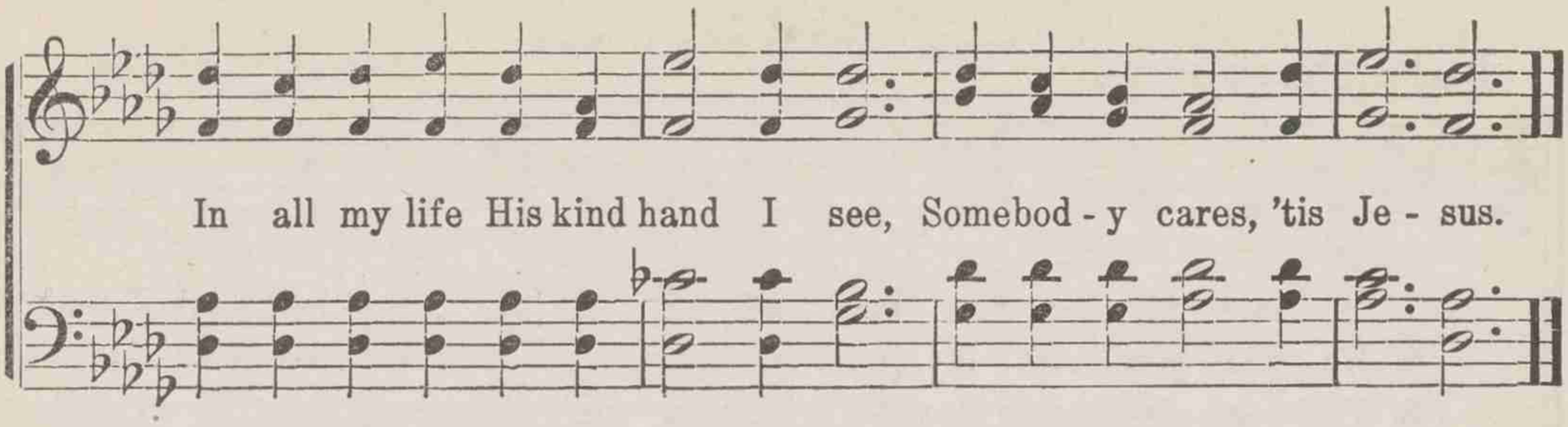
I have a help- er each bus - y day, Some-bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus;
When I am fighting a-gainst the wrong, Some-bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus;
When by the tempter I'm sore - ly press'd, Some-bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus;

Some - bod - y cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is o'er-
Some - bod - y cares when I stand a - lone, Cares when the pleasures of
Some - bod - y cares, and what-e'er be - tide, Walks ev - 'ry hour by the

whelmed with woe, Cares and is marking my path be-low, Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.
earth are gone, Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.
Christian's side, Love so a-maz-ing will e'er a - bide, Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.

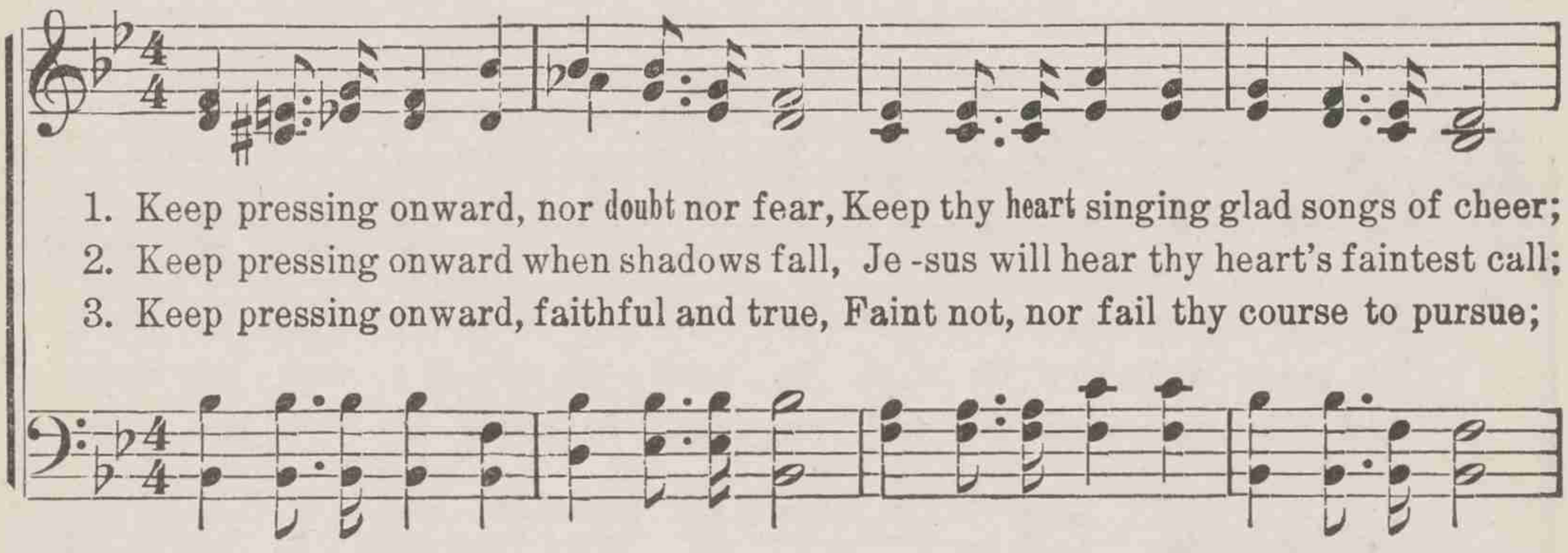
REFRAIN.

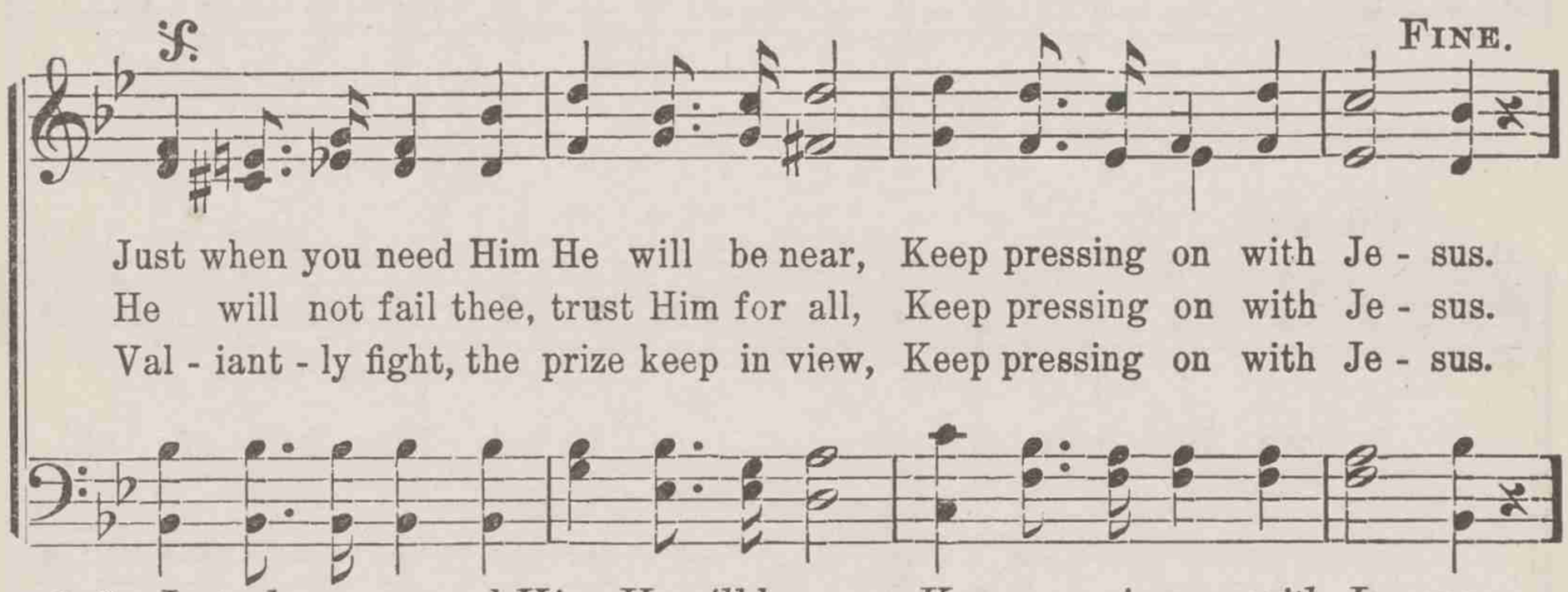
Some - bod - y cares for me, Some - bod - y cares for me,
Some-bod-y cares, yes, Somebody cares, yes, He cares for me,

Somebody Cares.

No. 77. Keep Pressing Onward.

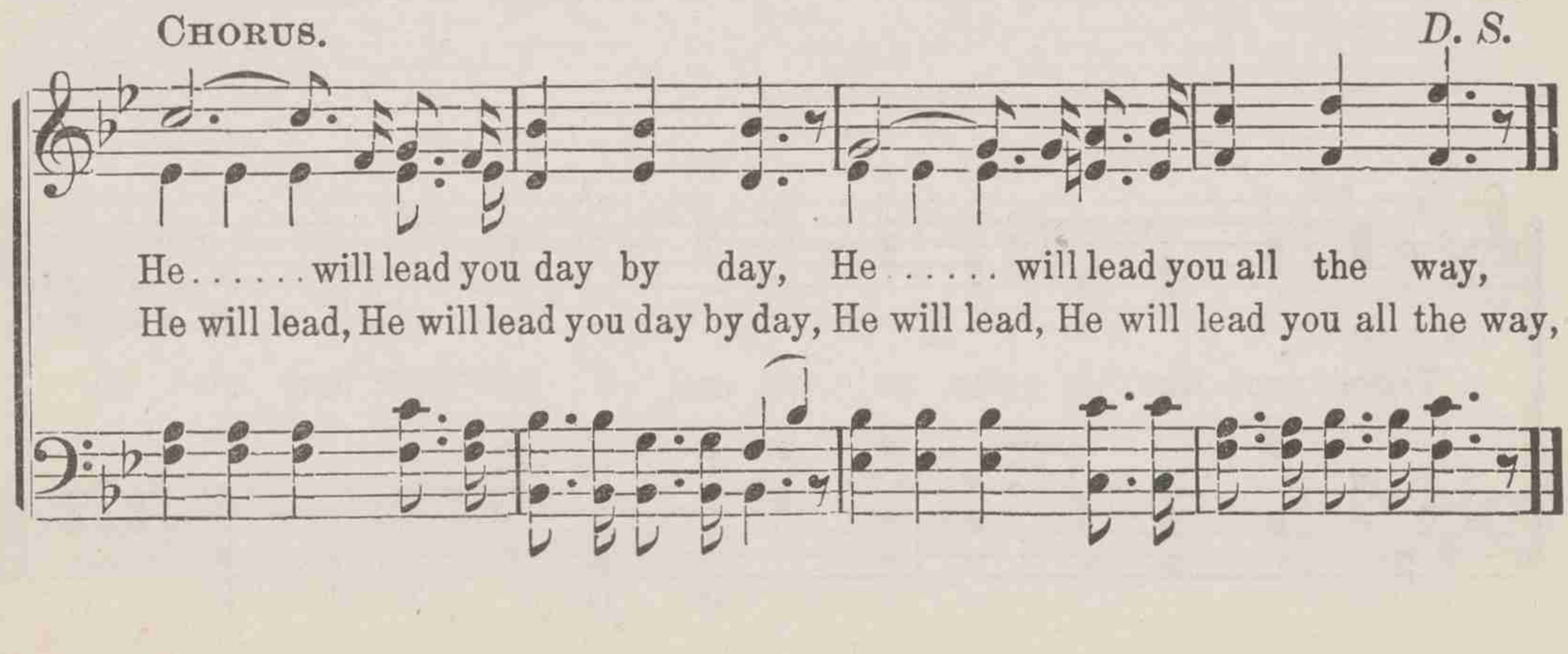
Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

IDA M. HOLLOWAY. WM. M. McKNIGHT.





D. S.–*Just when you need Him, He will be near, Keep pressing on with Je - sus.*



No. 78. I Love Him Best of All.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

BLANCH McDOWELL. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I love my Sav - iour best of all, He is my dear - est Friend,
2. He whis- pers soft - ly to my heart, When filled with sor-row's tears;
3. Tho' pass - ing clouds may veil the sky, He's al - ways near, I .know;

He al - ways hears the faint - est call, On Him I can de - pend.
His grace and love He doth im - part, And drives a - way my fears.
And all my need He will sup - ply, Be- cause He loves me so.

CHORUS.

I love Him best of all..... I love Him best of all,
of all,

There's none like Je - sus, no, not one, I love Him best of all.

No. 79. Christian, Be True.

Copyright, 1911, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Used by per. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Christian, be true to Christ who died to save you, True to the ho - ly name you bear; Be what your Lord each moment here would have you, Keep-ing your garments al-ways pure and fair.
2. Christian, be true to friends of earth who love you, True to your faith in God's own word; True to your hope of glo - ry grand above you, True to the vows you made the church of God.
3. Christian, be true, this is the path of bless-ing, Je - sus was true to man and God; If you are true, your Master's name confessing, You shall re-ceive the faith-ful one's re- ward.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Be true..... ev'ry moment, O Chris - tian, O be true,.... where your du - ty shall call you, For no e - - vil shall ev - er be - fall .. you, If you are true to your Sav-iour each day....

No. 80. Answer "Yes."

Copyright, 1910, by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. If the voice of God should come to you to-day, "Consecrate to Me your all;"
2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you willing to o - bey?
3. Can you now with faith your all to Him con-fide, Trusting in His grace a - lone?
4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem- a - ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;

If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you an-swer to His call?
Would you answer "Yes," and not a question ask If it be to go or stay?
Can you an- swer "Yes," if God requires of you Ev- 'ry com-fort you have known?
When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

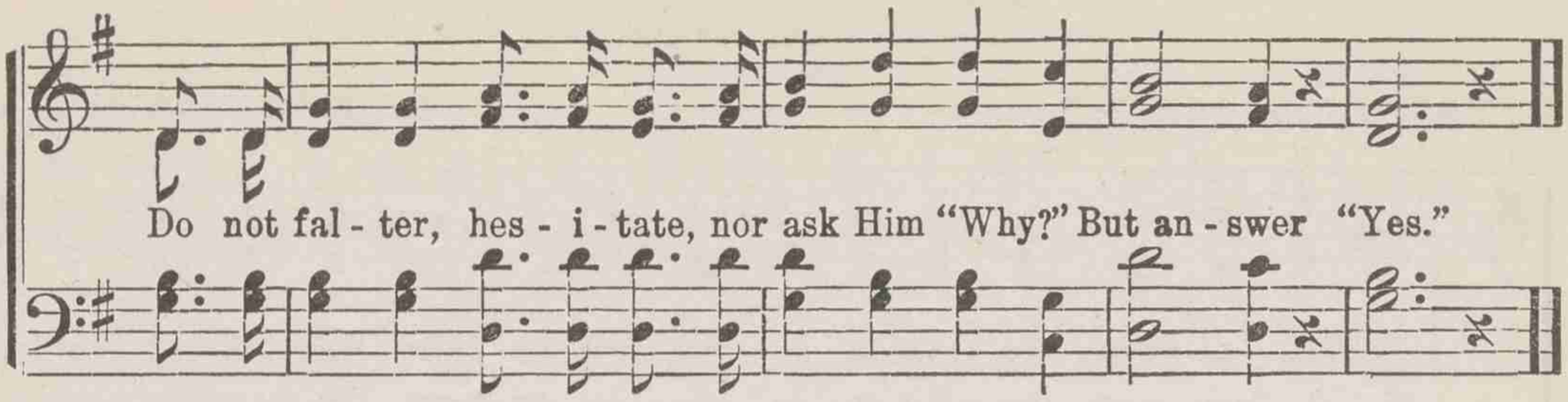
CHORUS.

Answer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
Answer "Yes" when He calls,

Answer "Yes" when He calls, And your serv-ice He will bless.
Answer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

Answer "Yes" when He calls, And no matter what He says to you,
Answer "Yes" when He calls,

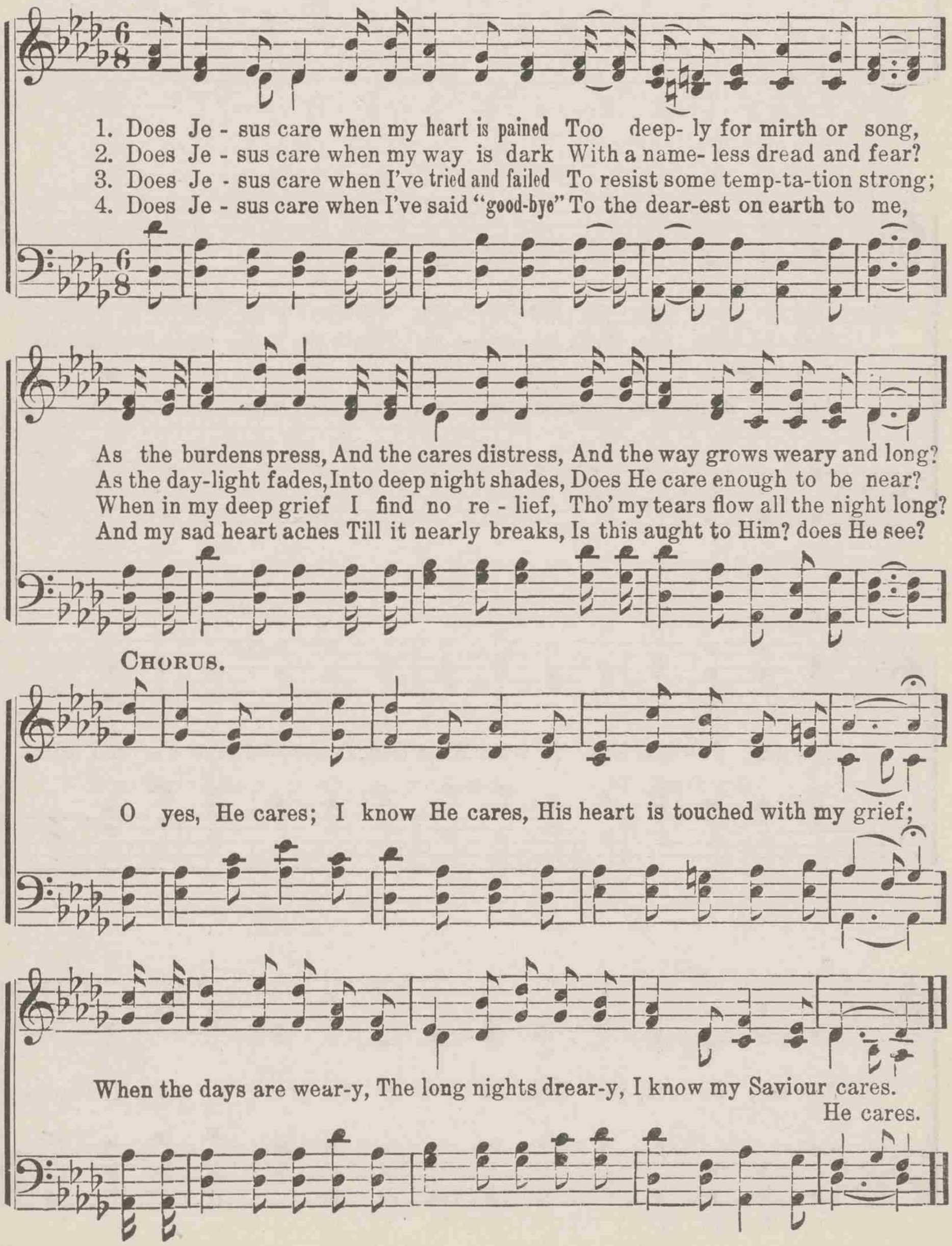
Answer "Yes."



No. 81. Does Jesus Care?

Copyright, 1901, by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

REV. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL.



No. 82. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Used by per.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre- cious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 83. There Is Power in the Blood.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour.
Used by per.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin, There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride, There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow, There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King, There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win,
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans- ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing,

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,

Won- der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-work- ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

No. 84. God Is Calling You.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

REV. EDWIN A. PYLES. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Hear the voice of God as He calls to you to-day, God is calling you,
2. Give to Him your heart, let Him be your friend and guide, God is calling you,
3. From your ev-'ry sin He will give you sweet re-lease, God is calling you,

God is call-ing you; From the paths of sin He is call-ing you a-way,
God is call-ing you; Let His love and grace in your life and heart a-bide,
God is call-ing you; And your soul shall know of His wondrous love and peace,

CHORUS.

God is call-ing you to-day. He is call-ing, God is
call-ing, He is call-ing,

call-ing, For He loves you with an ev-er-last-ing love, And He is
ev-er call-ing,

call-ing, yes, God is call-ing, He is ev-er call-ing you.
ev-er call-ing, call-ing you.

No. 85. O It Is Wonderful.

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C. AUSTIN MILES. Used by per. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Clinging to Cal - va - ry, where naught but love I see, Looking in mer-cy on me as I cry;
2. There, in the gar-den gloom I see an emp- ty tomb, Where is my Master, whose heart broke for me?
3. Close to His wounded side I would content a-bide, Joy would be full in His presence to rest;

How can it ev - er be Je - sus should die for me,—
Lo, at my side He stands, shows me His wounded hands,
Still, since He bids me go where rings the cry of woe,

CHORUS.

That He should per - ish for one such as I?
Whis-pers so gen - tly, "All this was for thee." O it is won - der- ful
I'll do His bid - ding and give Him my best.

that He should think of me, Com-ing to earth to die on Cal- va - ry; Yes, it is won- der-ful that He should die for me, Lord, all I have is Thine ev- er to be.

No. 86. The Victor's Song.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

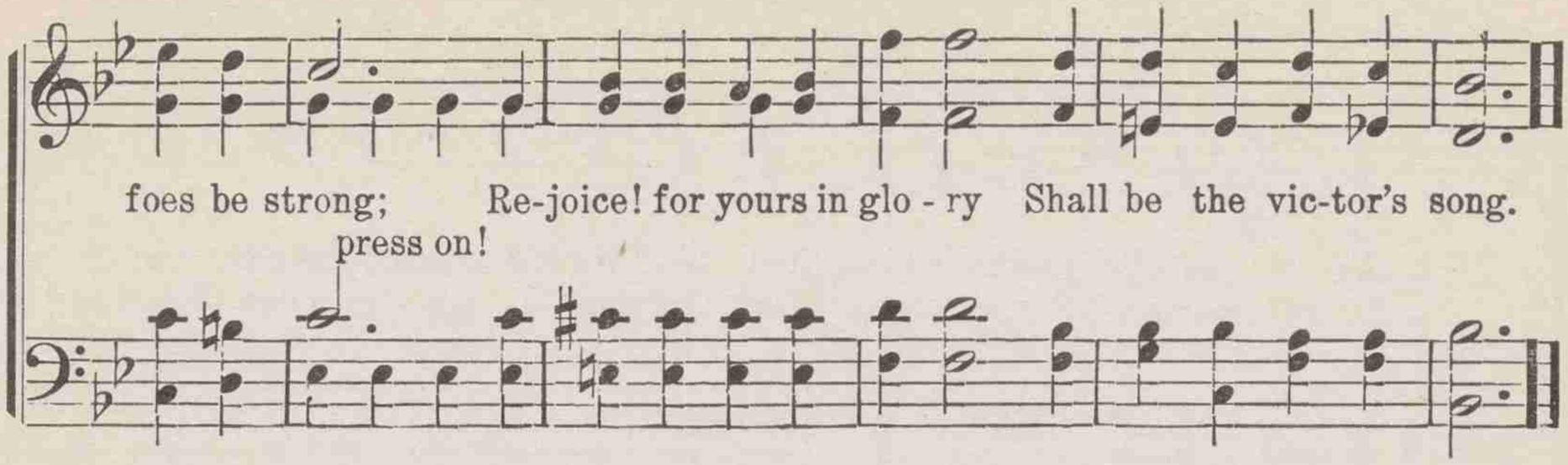
MAGGIE A. PULVER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Press onward, Christian sol-dier, press on-ward to the prize! Tho' shad-ows deep may gath-er, and dis-mal clouds a-rise; Sometime the rays of sunlight will pierce the deep-est gloom, And round thy rugged pathway The flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
2. Press onward, Christian sol-dier, the Mas-ter know-eth best! Thy way He hath ap-point-ed, and He will give thee rest; His face must be re-flect-ed, His fire all dross con-sume, Then, in His arms pro-tect-ed, The flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
3. Press onward, Christian sol-dier, and gird thine armor strong! The walls of sin are trembling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and darkness are march-ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for-ev-er The flow'rs of peace shall bloom.

CHORUS.

Press onward, on-ward, The prize lies just beyond! Press on-ward, up-ward, onward, for the prize lies just beyond! up-ward, on-ward, Soon shall thy crown be won! Press on-ward, on-ward! Fear not, tho' on-ward press! upward, onward, and

The Victor's Song.



No. 87. Every Day and Hour.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.
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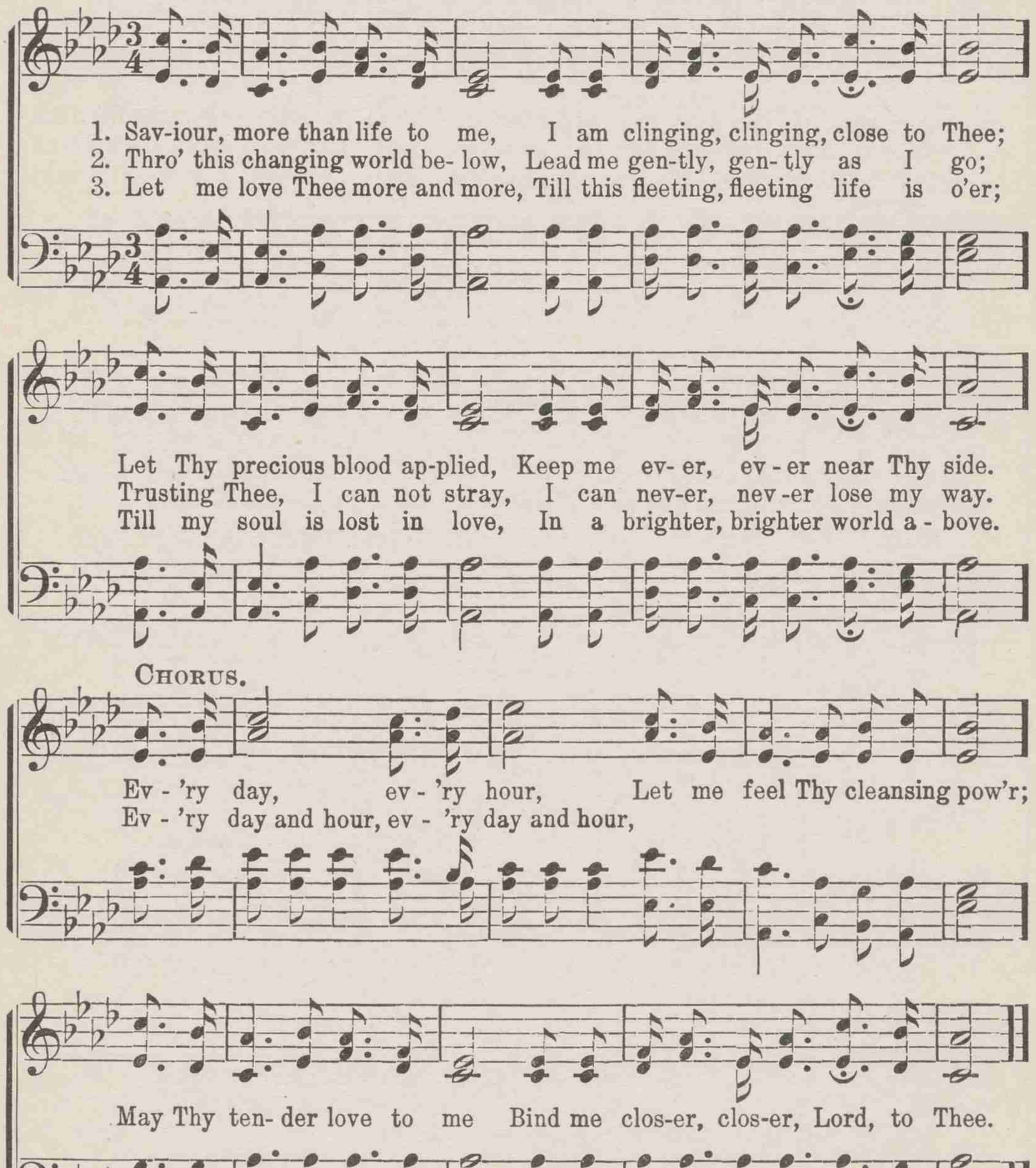
FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

No. 88. As I Sat By Mother's Side.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

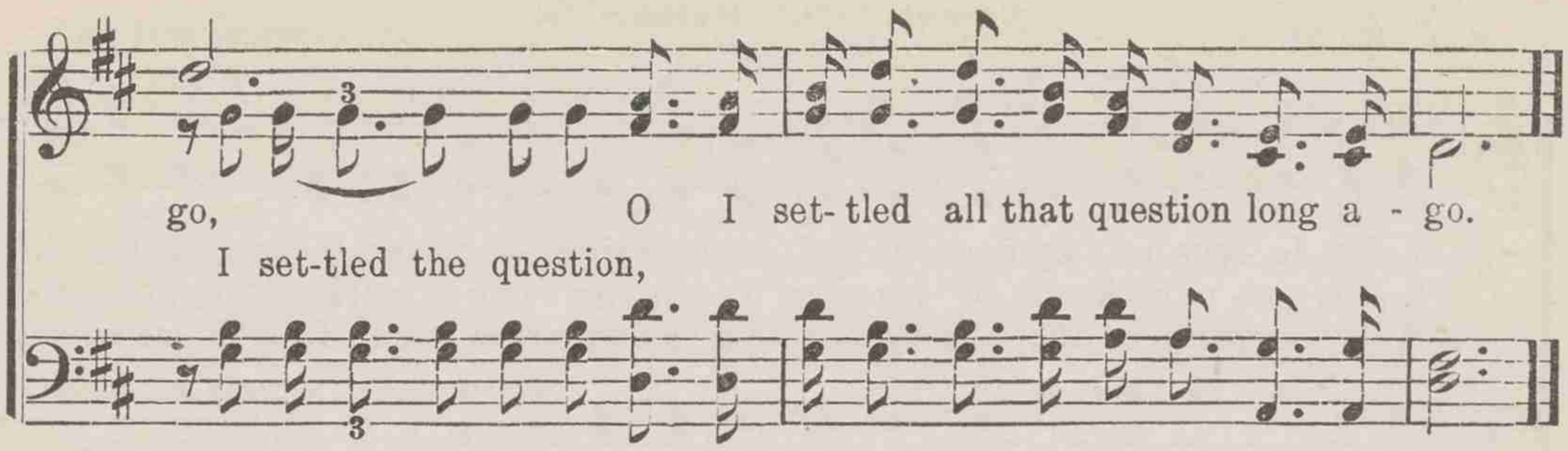
1. As I sat by mother's side, just be - fore she crossed the tide, And I asked her of the jour- ney she must go; Then a smile broke o'er her face,
2. I re - member'd this was true, for the time I nev - er knew When she did not love and trust her Sav-iour so; And her heart was true and kind,
3. Now my mother's God is mine, for I have His peace di - vine, And my heart, with His sweet love, is all a - glow; And I praise Him ev - 'ry day;

as she whispered with sweet grace, "O I set- tled all that question long a - go."
loved her Lord with soul and mind, For she set- tled all that question long a - go.
as I jour-ney on my way, For I set- tled all that question long a - go.

CHORUS.

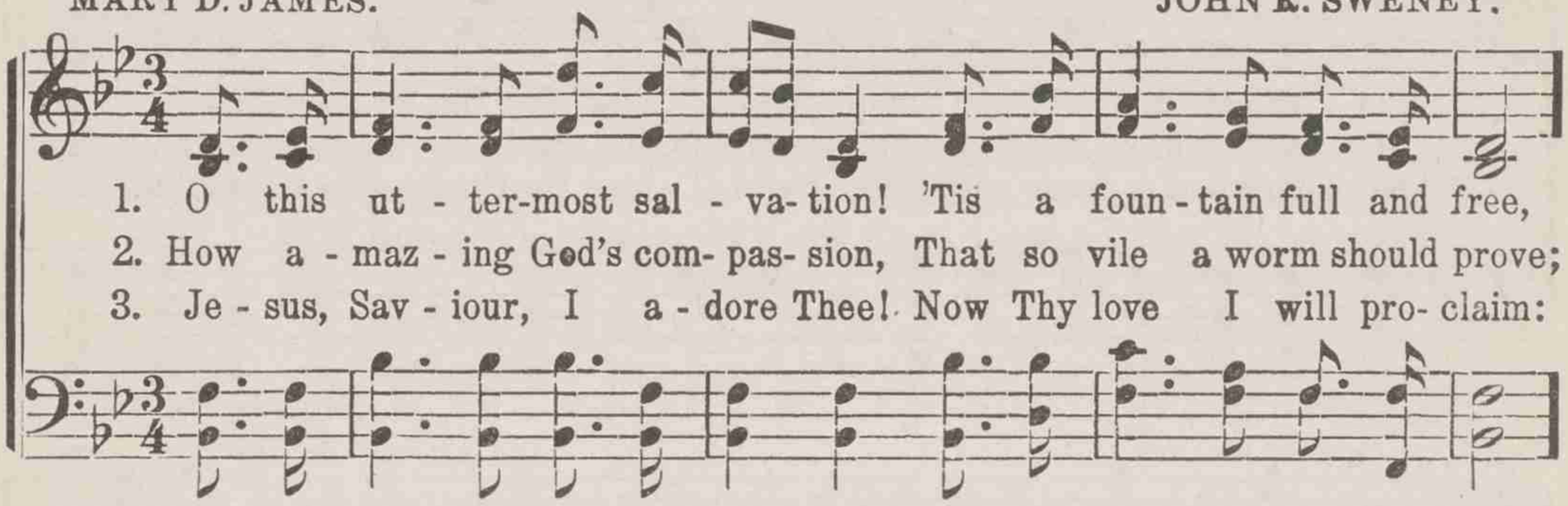
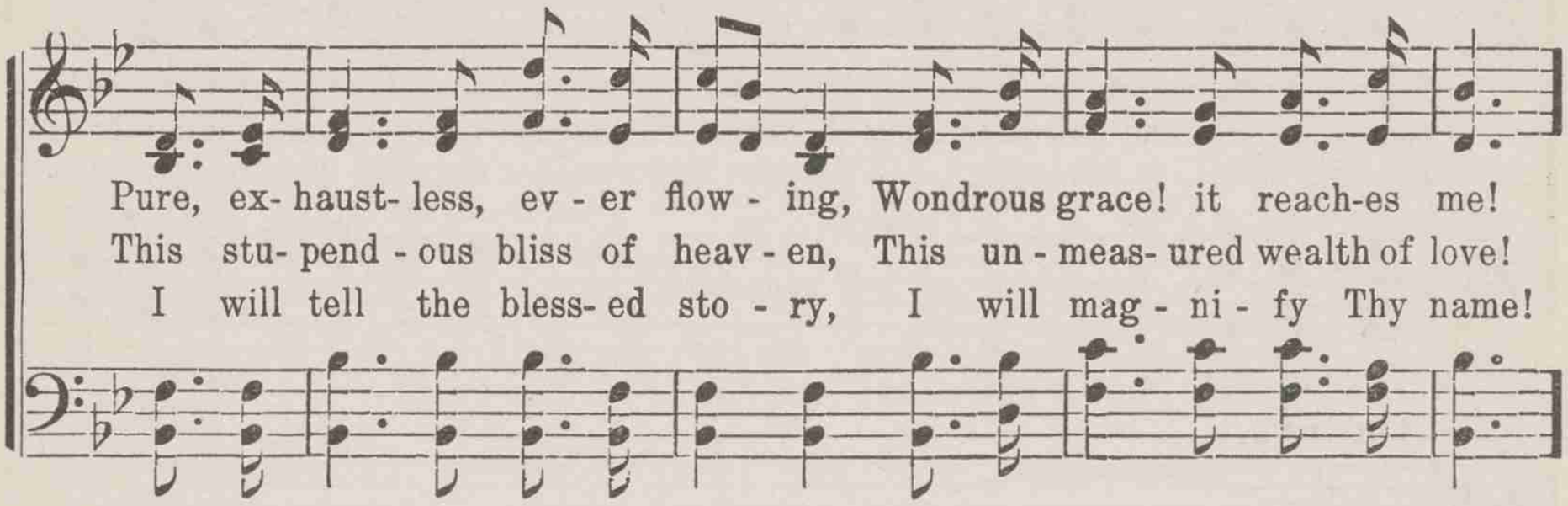
Long a - go, long a - go, O I sett-led all that question long a - go; Long a - go, long a - go, I set-tled the question, Long a - go, long a-

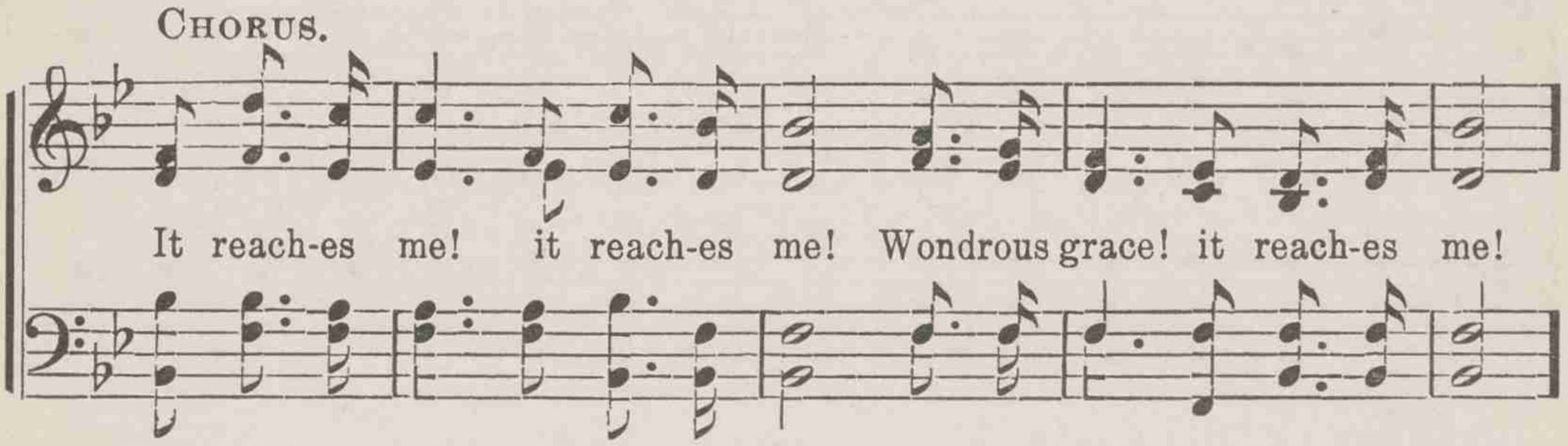
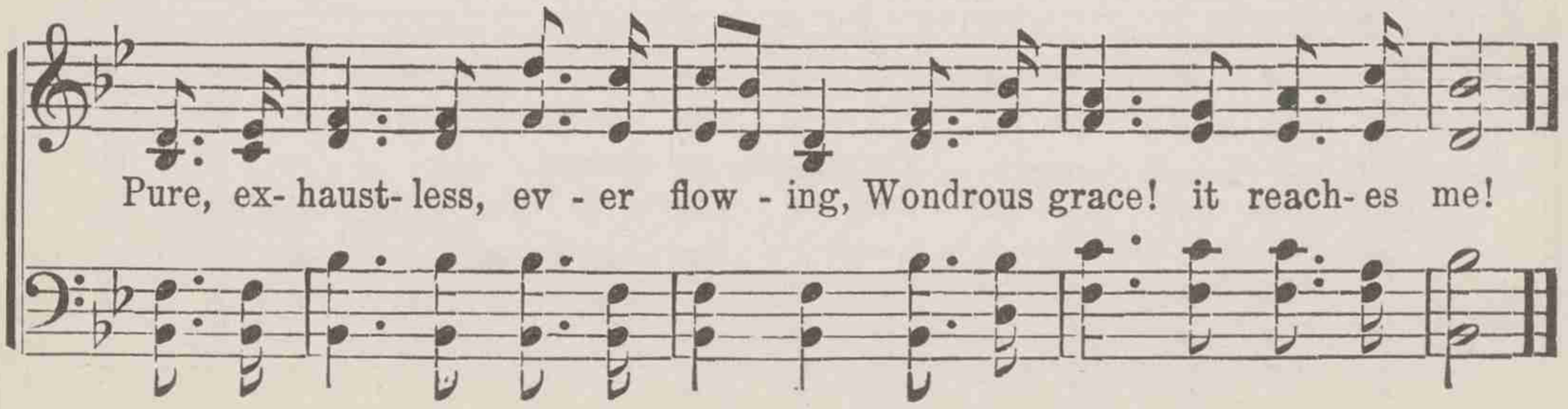
As I Sat By Mother's Side.



No. 89. It Reaches Me.

Used by per. of Jno. J. Hood, owner of copyright.

MARY D. JAMES. JOHN R. SWENEY.



CHORUS.

No. 90. Still Sweeter Every Day.

Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

W. C. MARTIN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

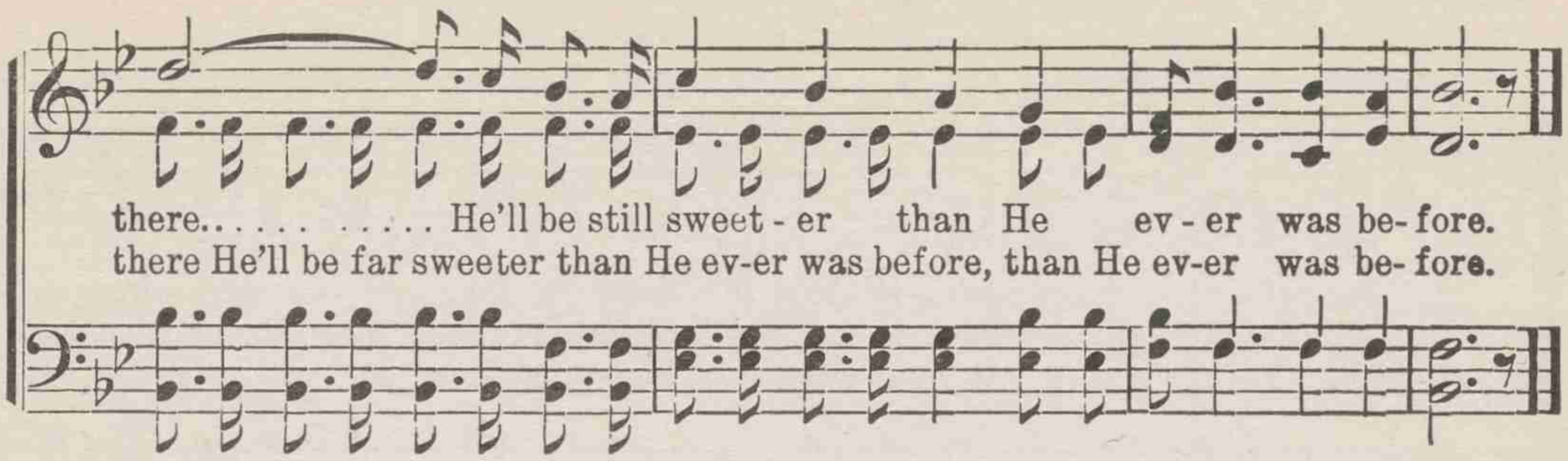
1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos-er drawn; He's fairer than the glo - ry of the gold and pur-ple dawn; He's all my fan- cy pictured in its
2. His glo - ry broke up- on me when I saw Him from a- far; He's fairer than the lil - y, brighter than the morning star; He fills and sat - is- fies my long- ing
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief; He folds me to His bo - som when I droop with blighting grief, I love the Christ who all my bur-dens

fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

CHORUS.

The half..... can not be fan - cied, this
The half can not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore, The
side..... the gold - en shore; O
half can not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; O

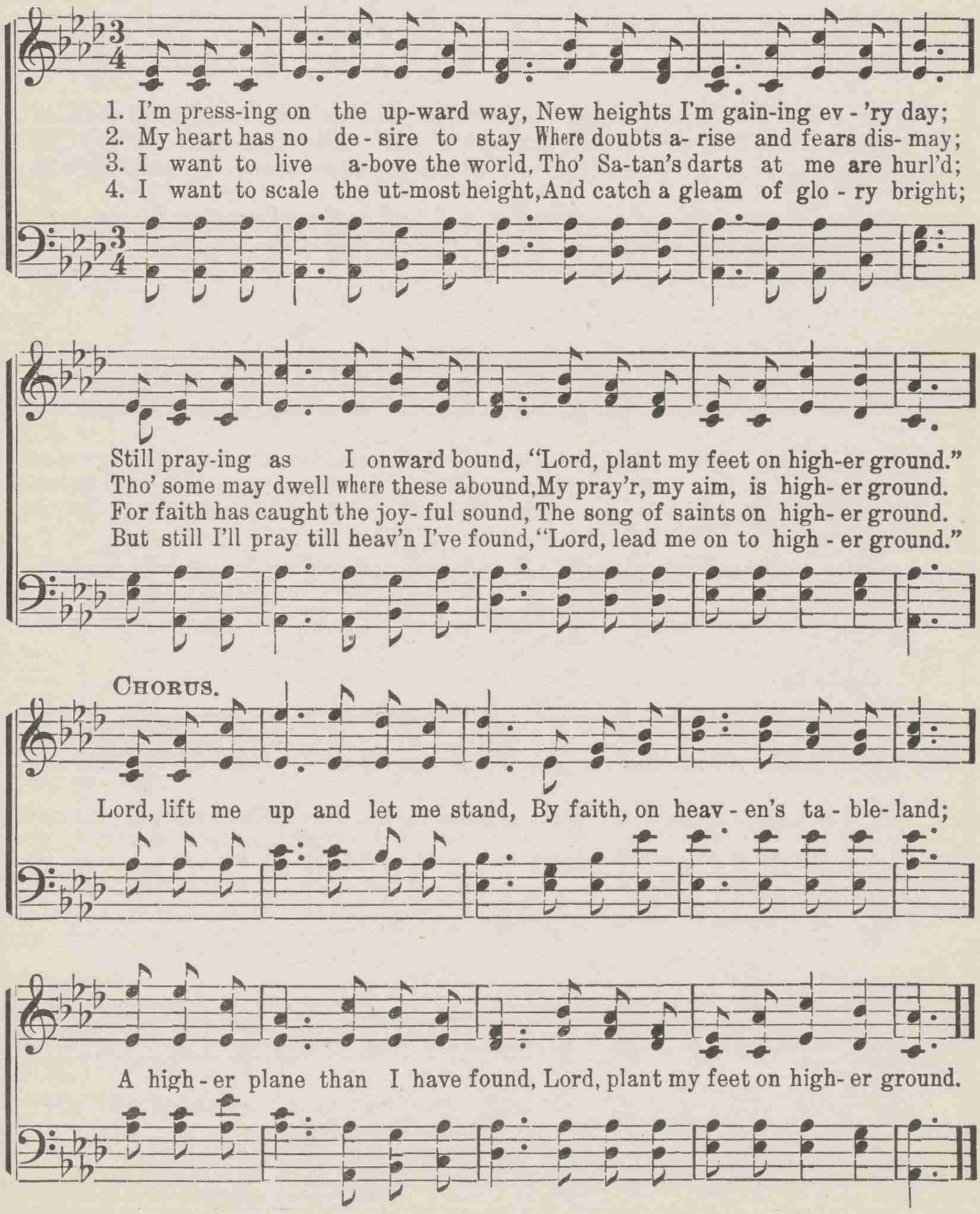
Still Sweeter Every Day.



No. 91. Higher Ground.

Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle. John J. Hood, owner.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Used by per. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



No. 92. The Home-land So Dear.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. JAMES M. BLACK.

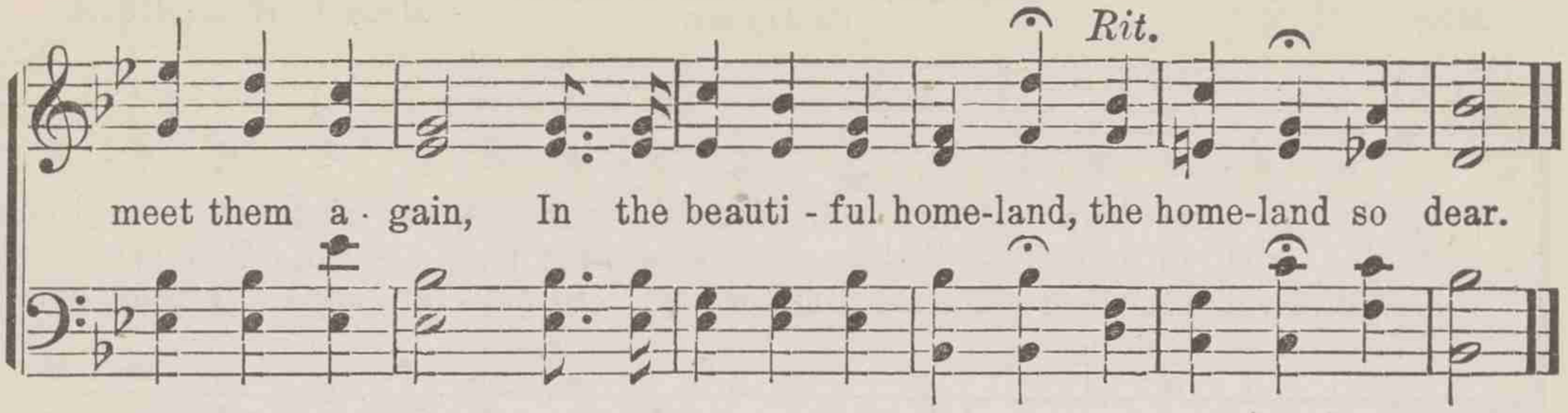
1. There's a vis- ion of glo - ry that fills me with joy, Of a land where no
2. O the joy of the soul when I see His sweet face, And receive the bright
3. When I stand with ten thousand be- fore His white throne, And He calls me by

sor - row nor bur- dens an - noy; Where the Sav-iour's own hand wipes a-
crown which is mine by His grace; I shall praise Him while a - ges roll
name and pro-claims me His own; Then my soul shall be flood - ed with

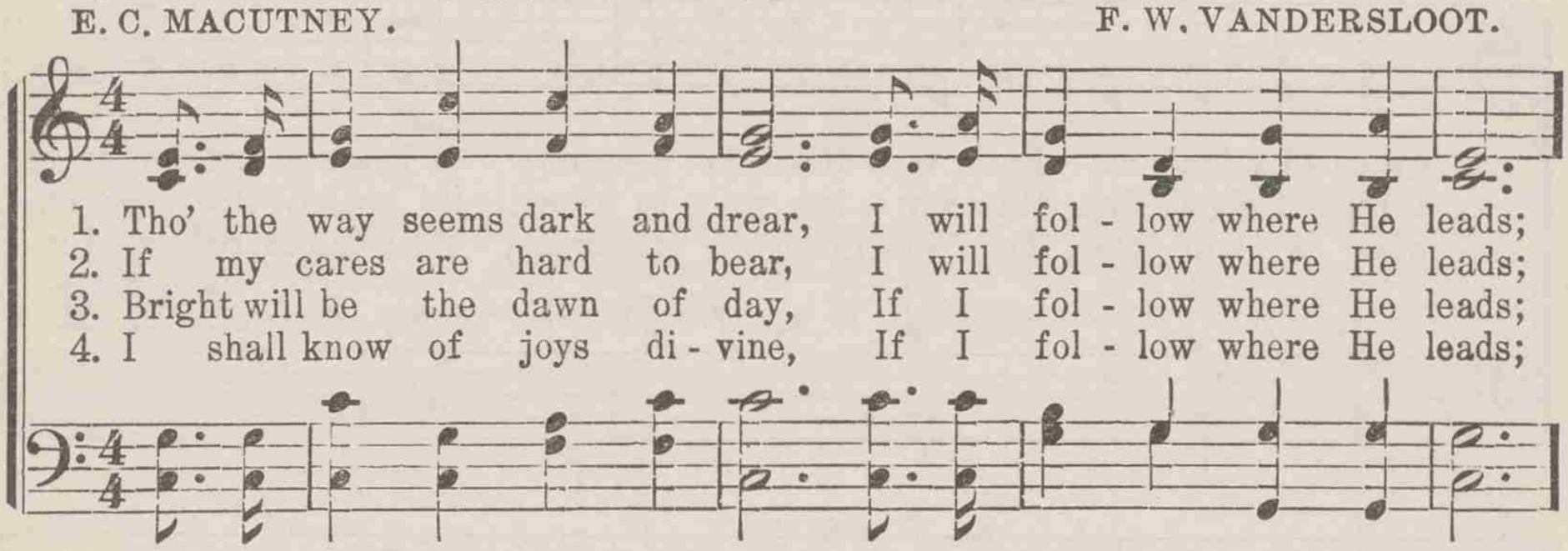
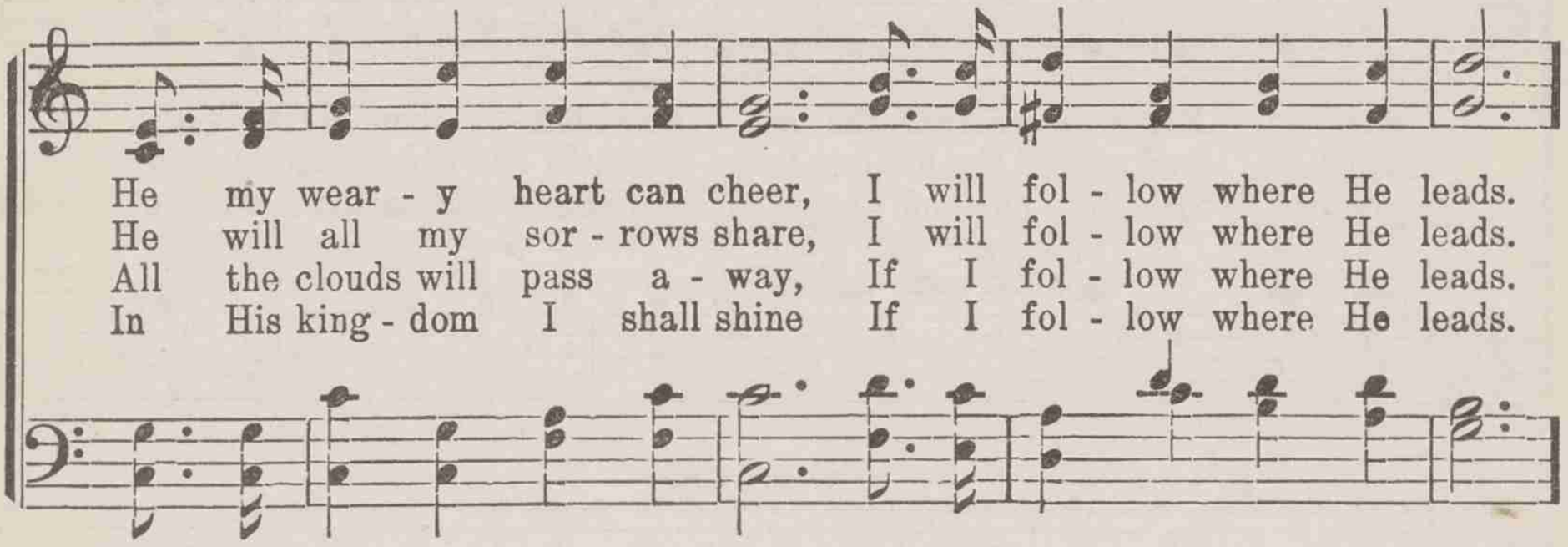
way ev - 'ry tear, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful home-land, the home-land so dear.
end - less- ly on, For the glo - ries en - dur - ing when earth shall be gone.
rap- tures of joy, And the prais - es of Je - sus my tongue shall em-ploy.

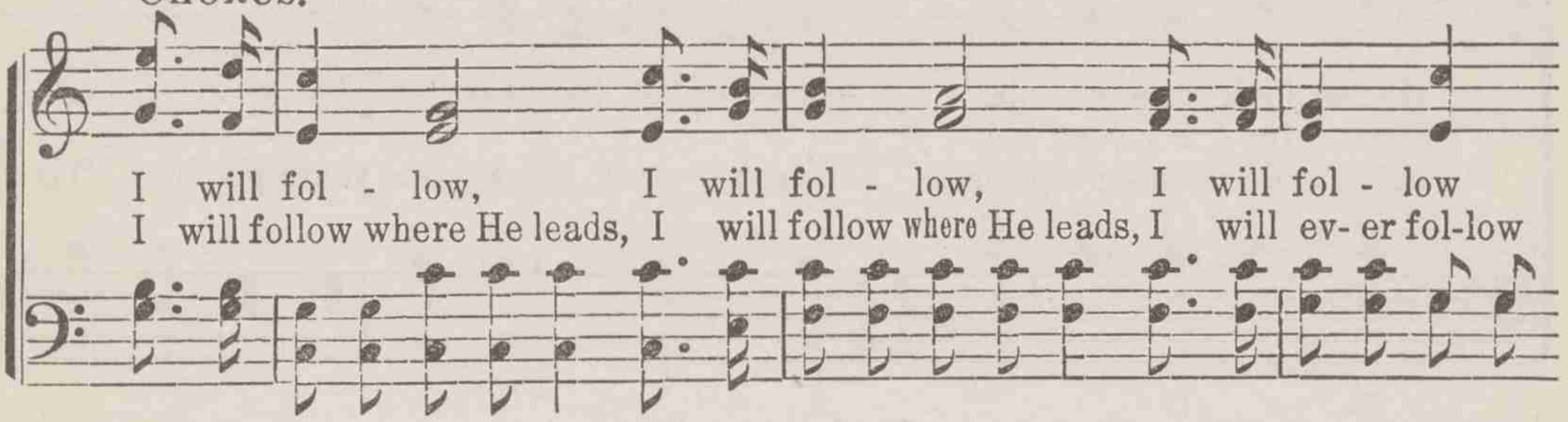
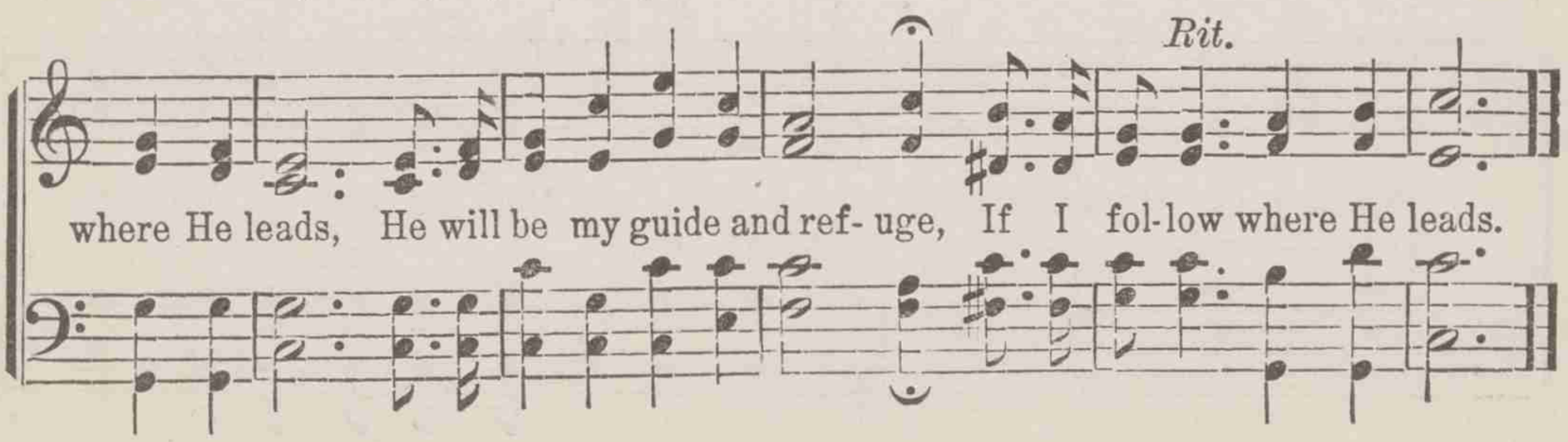
CHORUS.

O the home-land so dear, bless-ed home-land so dear, Where there is no more
sor - row and nev - er a tear; Our loved ones are there, we shall

The Home-land So Dear.

No. 93. I Will Follow Where He Leads.

Copyright, 1908 and 1912, by The Vandersloot Music Co.

E. C. MACUTNEY. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.



CHORUS.

No. 94. Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

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

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss— To bear, with-

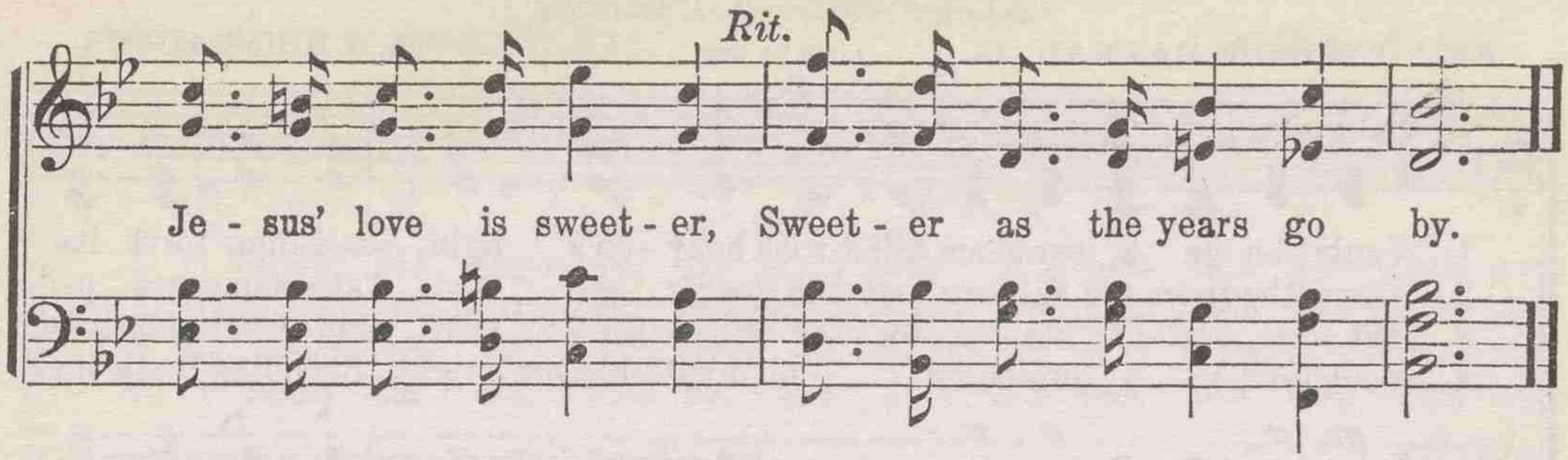
grace that bro't me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged about Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the brok- en-
out a mur - mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer - cy, Far deep- er than the sea, And high - er than the heav-ens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voic - es raise, Till heav'n and earth re- ech - o With

CHORUS.

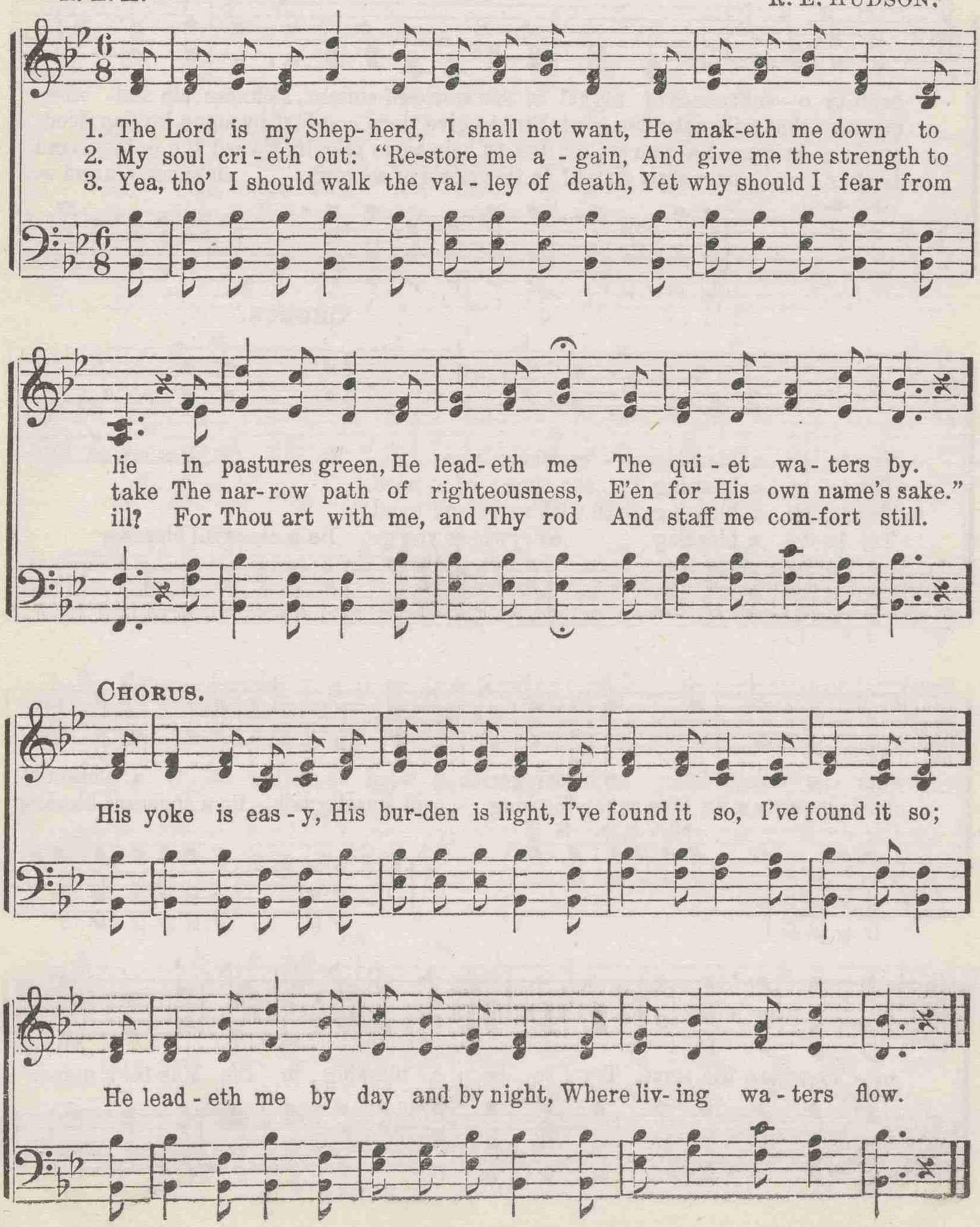
theme shall ev - er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e - ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

No. 95. His Yoke Is Easy.

Used by per. of R. E. Hudson.

R. E. H. R. E. HUDSON.



No. 96. Be a Blessing.

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Used by per. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heav - en's light, Shed-ding forth its beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,
2. Where the tears are fall-ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gos - pel message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov-ing deed,
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of mu - sic in some bo- som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the golden land,
4. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heaven's light, Shedding forth its beauty over scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,

CHORUS.

Try to be a blessing ev - 'ry-where you go. Be a blessing on life's wear - y mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile; Be a blessing, ev - 'ry-where the same, Try to be a blessing in the Mas-ter's name.
Try to be a blessing in the time of need. Be a cheerful blessing on life's weary mile, Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile, Be a constant blessing,
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing ev'rywhere you go.

No. 97. It's Just Like Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WOODWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I know He cares for me each day, It's just like Je - sus, my
2. With pre- cious blood He ransomed me, It's just like Je - sus, my
3. He shel - ters me from ev - 'ry storm, It's just like Je - sus, my
4. I know He will not let me fall, It's just like Je - sus, my

Sav - iour, And keeps me in the liv - ing way, It's just like
Sav - iour; He gives me grace so full and free, It's just like
Sav - iour, And keeps me safe - ly from all harm, It's just like
Sav - iour, He an - swers quick - ly when I call, It's just like

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my Sav - iour. It's just like Him, it's just like Him, It's
just like Je - sus, my Sav - iour, It's just like Him to for-
give my ev - 'ry sin, It's just like Je - sus, my Sav - iour.

No. 98. He's the One.

Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co.
Used by per.

J. B. M. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - derstands our hearts,
2. Is there an - y - one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us when the end is draw-ing near,

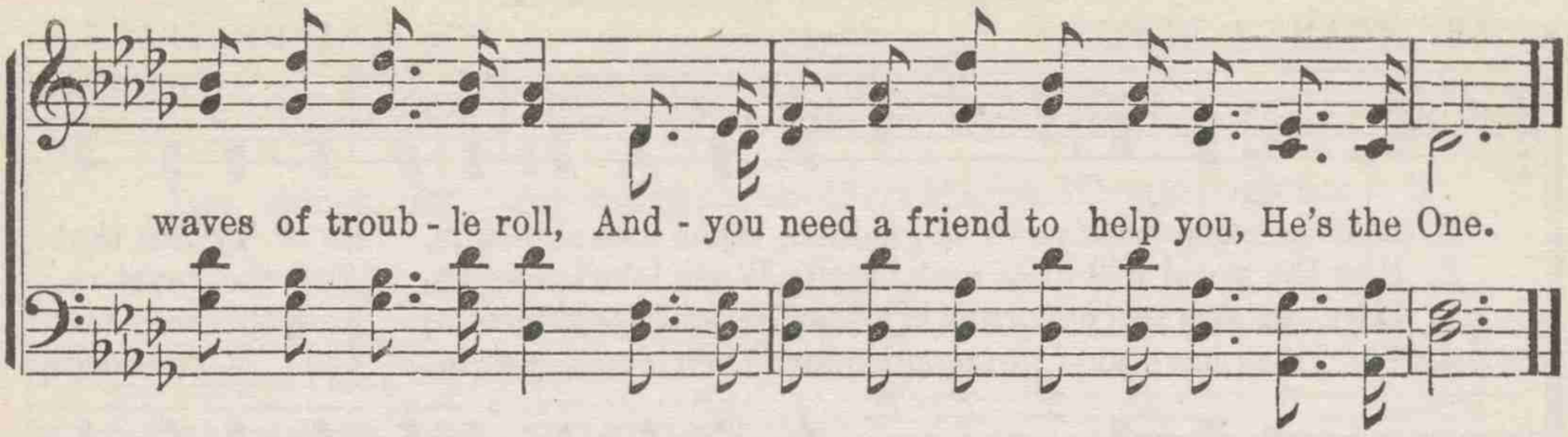
When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym- pa- thi- zes
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of
Who will go thro' death's dark wa-ters by our side; Who will light the way be-

with us, who in won-drous love imparts Just the ver - y, ver - y
par - don that af- fords a sweet release, And whose blood can wash and
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its

CHORUS.

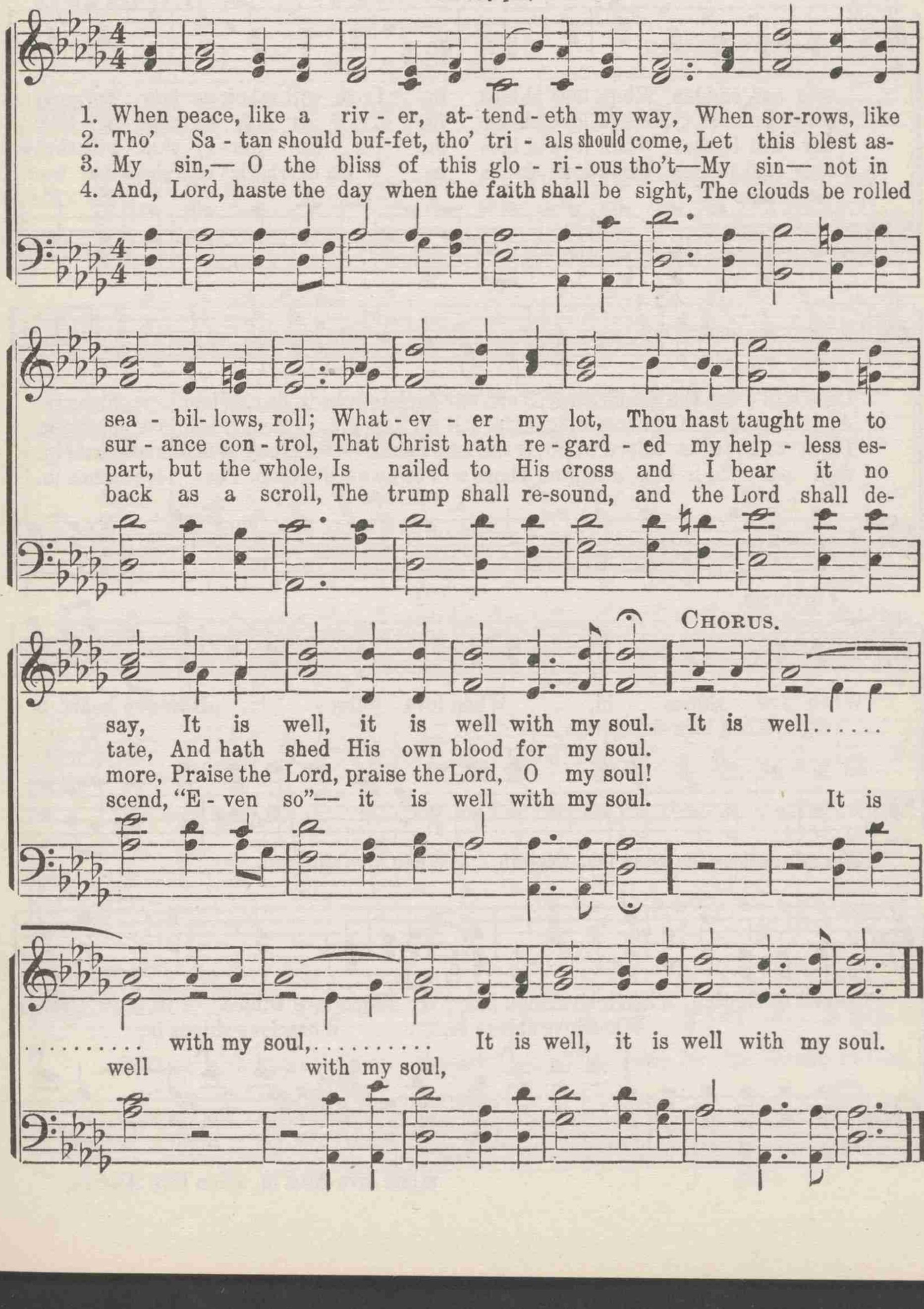
bless-ing that we need? Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The blessed,
make us white as snow?
safe - ly o'er the tide? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,

bless- ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af - flic-tions press the soul, when

He's the One.

No. 99. It Is Well with My Soul.

Copyright, 1904, by The John Church Co.
Used by per.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.



No. 100. When Love Shines In.

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sorrows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un- fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship

woe can sadden, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den lighter, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and tender, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo- ri- fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall bless-ing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

CHORUS.

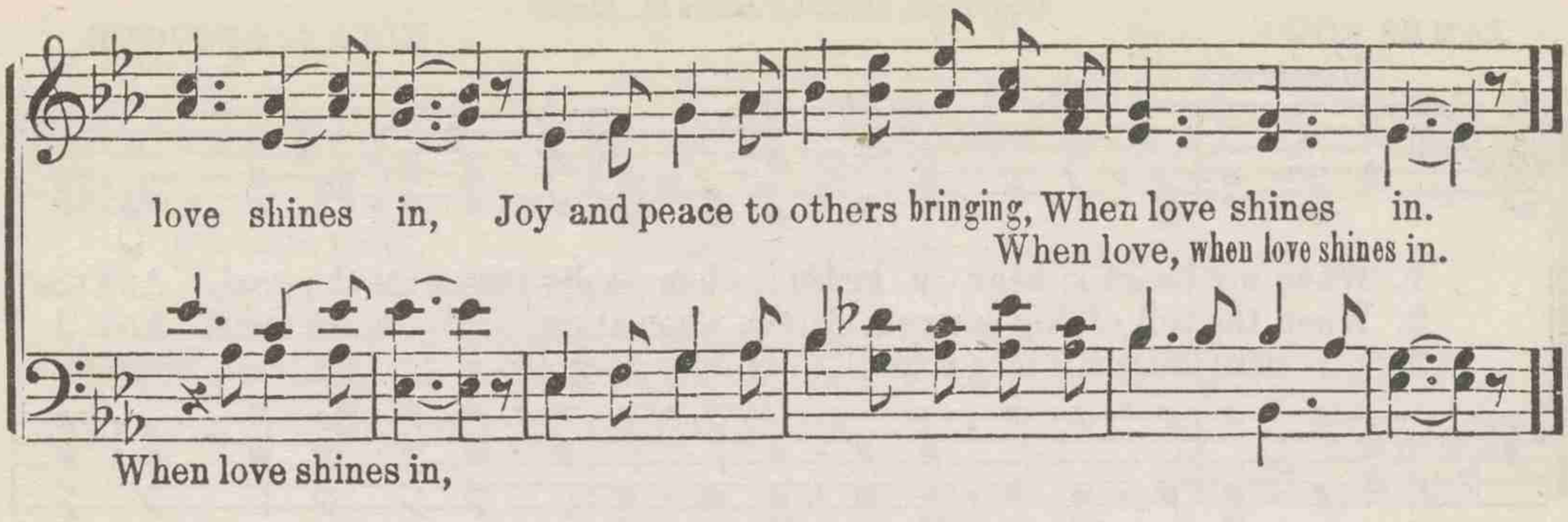
When love shines in,..... When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, when love shines in, When love shines in,

tuned to singing, When love shines in;..... When love shines in,..... When
When love shines in,... When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, when love shines in,

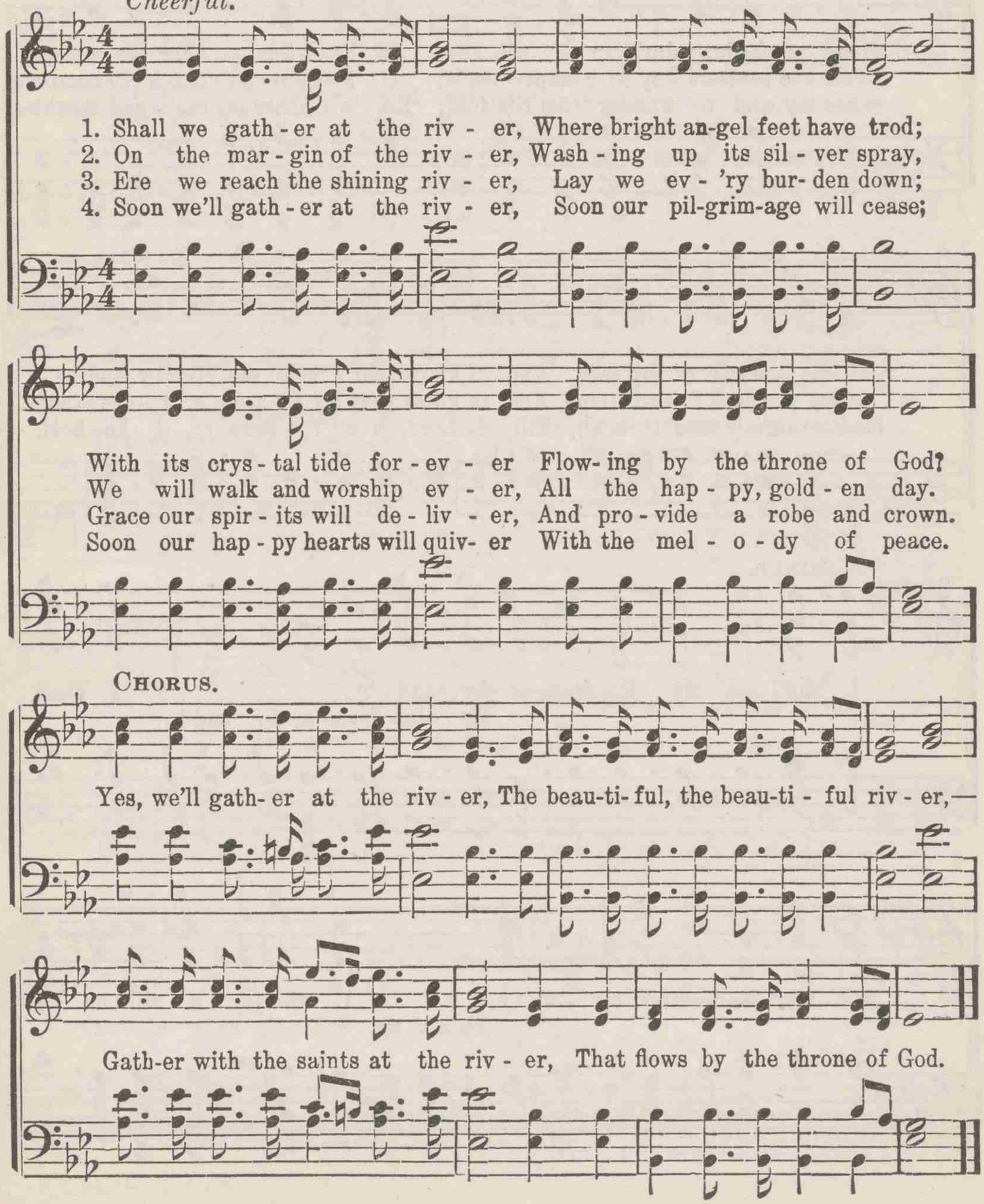
When Love Shines In.



No. 101. Beautiful River.

Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry.
Used by per.

R. L. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

Cheerful.

No. 102. I Shall See Him By and By.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

JAMES ROWE. ELLA L. QUIGGLE.

Moderato.

1. When my heart is heav - y burdened, when so dis-tant seems the goal, And the
2. When the toil of day seems fruitless, when at eve no sheaves are mine, And I
3. I will trust His love com-plete-ly and be read - y for His call, Naught shall

drear - y shadows dark- en all the sky, O how sweet to hear the whisper
wend the homeward way with empty hands, O how sweet to catch the comfort
cause my soul to wander from His fold; He will share my cares and troubles,

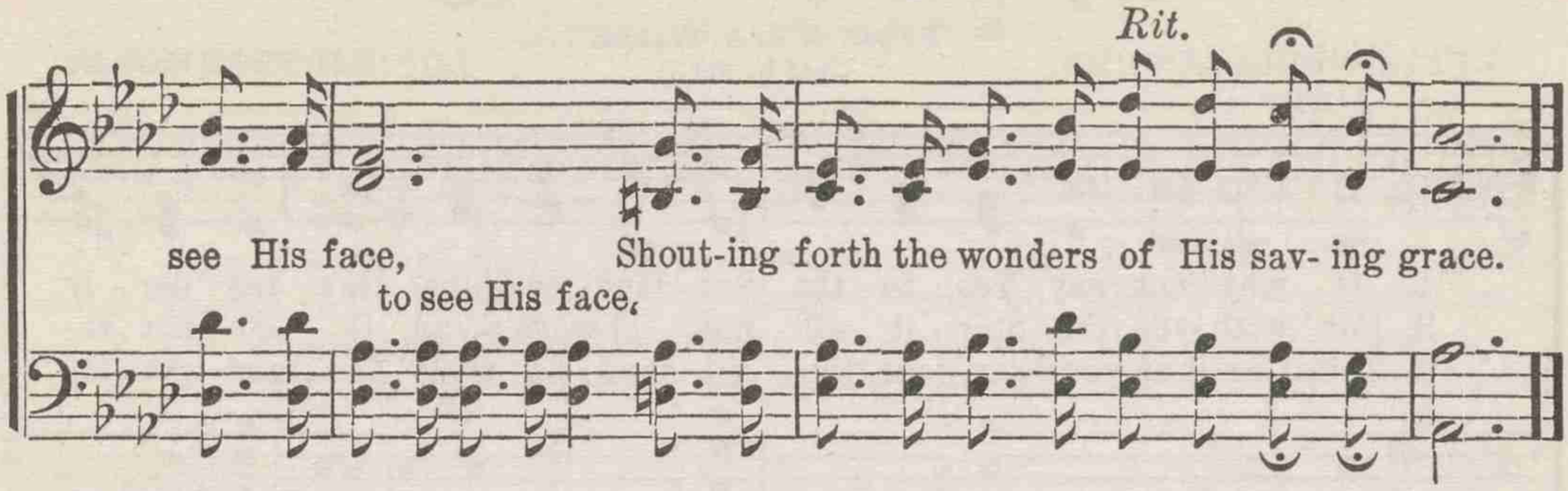
of the Lov - er of my soul, And to know that I shall see Him by and by.
of my precious Friend divine, And to know that my Re-deem-er un-der-stands.
lead me safe-ly thro' them all, Till my Lord, in all His beau- ty, I be - hold.

CHORUS.

I shall see my Re- deem-er by and by, I shall
My Re- deem- er by and by,

see my Re-deem-er by and by; O the joy it will be to
by and by;

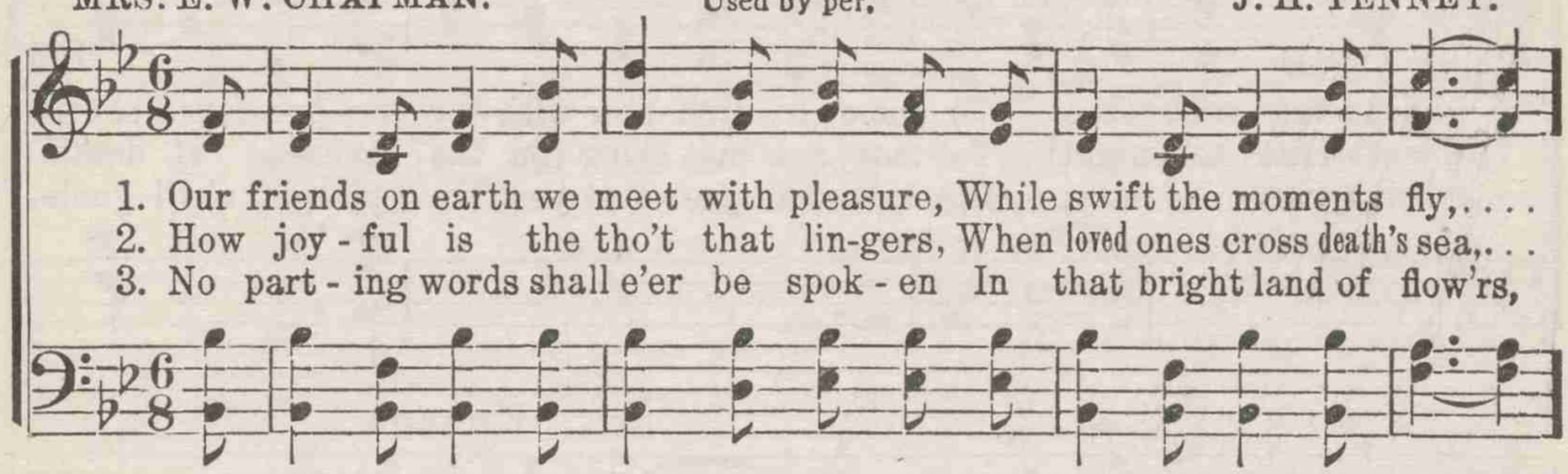
I Shall See Him By and By.

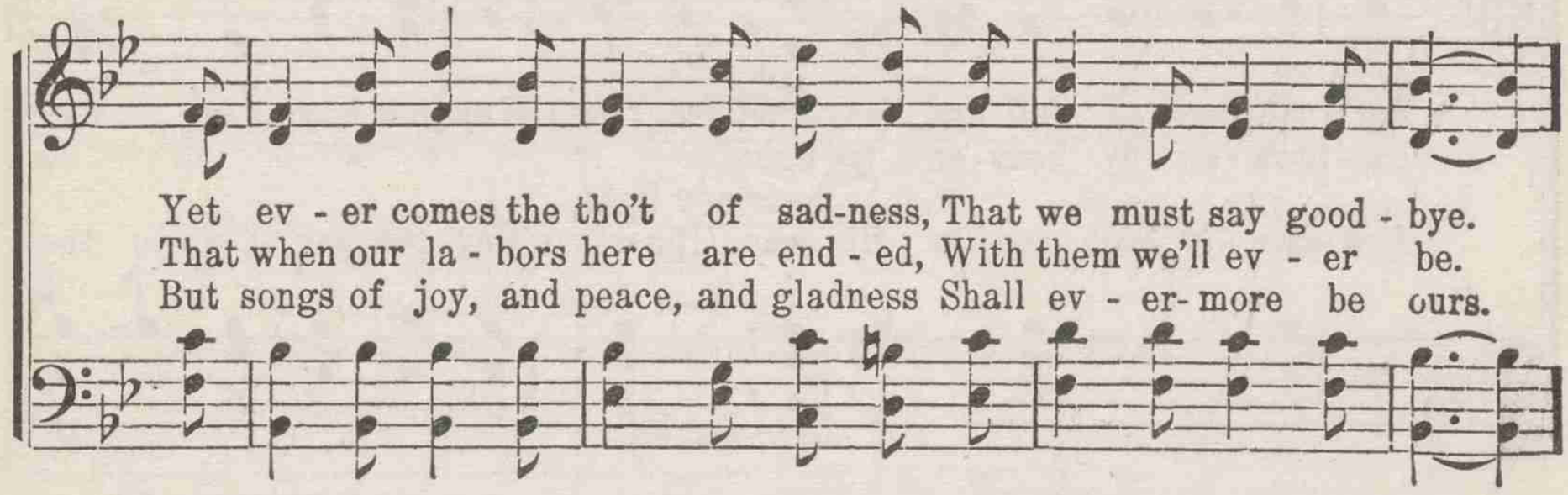
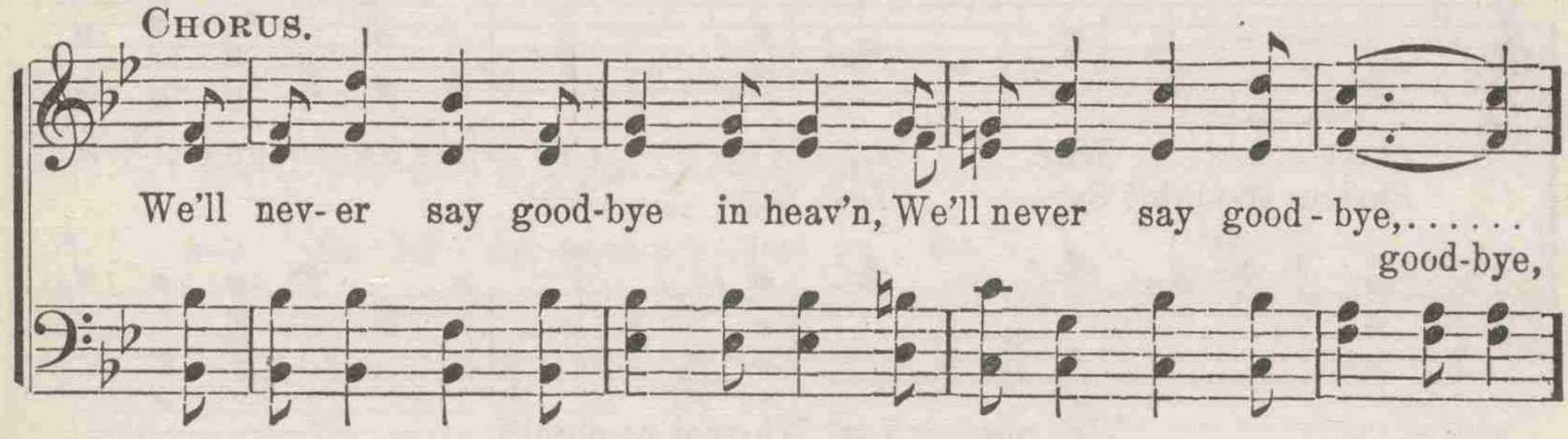
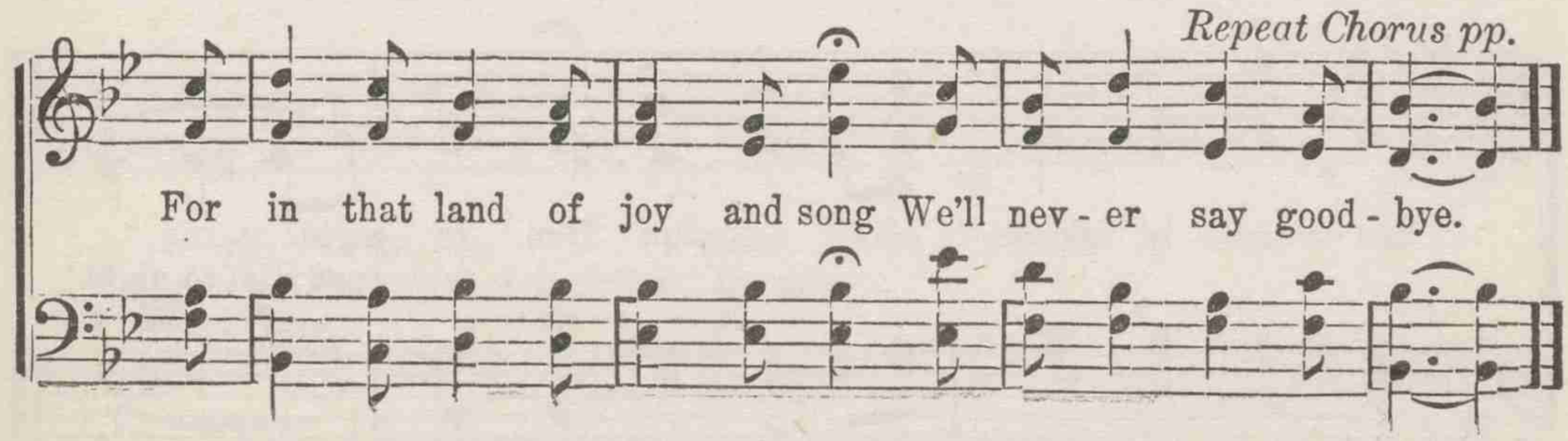


No. 103. We'll Never Say Good-Bye.

Copyright, 1889, by John J. Hood.
Used by per.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.





No. 104. Why Not Say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS. By per. of R. A. Walton. Used by per. LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

DUET.

1. O why not say Yes, to the Sav - iour to-night? He's ten - der - ly
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead, O do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sav - iour, then all shall be well, The mor - row let

plead - ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin - bur-dened heart
ject Him to - night! To - mor - row may bring you the darkness of death,
bring what it may; His love shall pro - tect you, His Spir - it shall guide,

CHORUS.

For par - don so full and so free. (so free.) Why not say Yes to-
Un - brok - en by heav - en - ly light.....
heav'n-ly light.
And safe - ly keep you in His way. (His way.) Why not say Yes to the

night?..... Why not? Why not? While He so gen - tly, so
Saviour to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

ten - der - ly pleads, O ac - cept Him to - night!.....
ac - cept Him to-night!

No. 105. There's No Friend Like Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. There's no friend like Je- sus, His love nev - er fails, He knows ev - 'ry need
2. There's no friend like Je- sus, to whom I can go When wear - y with sor-
3. The storm may be round me, the night may be long, His love my pro - tec-
4. The way He may guide me, I may nev - er know, Till glo - ry shall burst

of my heart; His ban - ner of love in my soul now pre-vails, And
row and care; There's no one like Him my temp-ta-tions can know, None
tion will be; I'll trust Him and praise Him with heart and with song, Un-
on my sight; And then I shall un- der-stand why it was so, And

CHORUS.

bids all my doubtings de - part. There's no friend like Je-
like Him my burdens to bear.
til His dear face I shall see.
know that His leading was right. There's no friend like Je-sus, There's no friend like

sus, So lov - ing and pre-cious to me;..... There's no
Je- sus, So lov - ing and precious to me; There's no friend like

friend like Je - - sus, There's no friend so true as He....
Je-sus, There's no friend like Je - sus,

No. 106. The Day of Glory.

"Home at last."—Rev. W. A. Sunday.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When my la-bors here on earth are o'er, And I reach my home on that e-
2. No more sor-row there, no pain, no tears, No more anx-ious longing, no more
3. When the beau-ty of e - ter - nal skies Breaks in all its splendor on my
4. Where a shad-ow nev- er-more is cast, Where all tears and tri-als are for-

ter - nal shore, With my Saviour there for ev - er-more,—O what a day of
haunting fears, No more waiting thro' the lone -ly years,—O what a day of
op'n - ing eyes, When the countless dead in Christ a - rise,—O what a day of
ev - er past, As we sing to-geth-er, "Home at last!" O what a day of

CHORUS.

glo - ry that will be! The time will come! And when at last I reach my home,
And when at last, at last I reach my home,
I'll look in - to His face, And thank Him for the grace That paid the price Of
I'll look in - to His face, That paid the price, the price Of
sin at such a sac - ri - fice,—O what a day of glo - ry that will be!
sin at such a sac - ri-fice,—

No. 107. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY. W G. FISHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry! More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love! I love to tell the
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest, And when, in scenes of

sto - ry! Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings,
sto - ry! It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son
sto - ry! For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry! I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

CHORUS.

As noth-ing else can do.
I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my
From God's own ho - ly Word.
That I have lov'd so long.

theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry; Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 108. Make Me a Blessing.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. O make me a bless-ing, dear Sav-iour, for Thee, And shine in my heart from a - bove; For in Thy blest serv- ice I ev - er would be
2. O make me a bless-ing, some lost one to win From ways that are sin - ful and wrong; By tell - ing the joy of sal - va - tion with - in,
3. O make me a bless-ing in all that I do,— Wher - ev - er my path - way may lead; And help me to tell of the Sav- iour so true,
4. O bless me and make me a bless- ing each day, The sto - ry of love to re - peat; So ma - ny have wandered from Thee far a - way,

CHORUS.

More earn- est in la - bor and love.
Or prais - ing Thy name with a song.
Who's love sat - is - fies ev - 'ry need.
And know not the sto - ry so sweet.

O make me a blessing wher-

ev - er I go, O make me a bless-ing I pray; That I may help

Rit.

some one Thy love to know, O make me a blessing each day.

No. 109. Is It the Crowning Day?

Copyright, 1910, by Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa. Used by per.

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB. CHARLES H. MARSH.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je- sus should come to - day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je- sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown- ing day?

Rit.

No. 110. Jesus Only Can Save.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

C. W. S. C. W. STANLEY.

1. O my broth - er, are you burdened With a heav - y load of sin?
2. O - pen now to Him your heart and Bid Him en - ter while you may;
3. In the dark - est hour of sor - row He will in your heart a - bide;

Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly Can de - liv - er you and
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, He is stand - ing close be-
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, And when oth - ers seem to

set you free; With bless-ed peace within, Je - sus on - ly can save.
side you, Why not let Him in to - day? Je - sus on - ly can save.
fail you, He will be your friend and guide, Je - sus on - ly can save.

CHORUS.

Je - sus on - ly can save, Je - sus on - ly can save;
Je - sus on - ly can save, Je - sus on - ly can save;

Look to Him a-lone, there's no oth - er one, Je - sus on - ly can save.

No. 111. Shall It Be You?

(SOLO.)

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

E. G. Y. EDNA G. YOUNG.

Slow and with expression.

1. Some-one is think-ing he ought to be saved,— Is al - most per-
2. Some-one ex - pects to let Je - sus come in, But wait - ing for
3. Some-one is hear - ing of Je - sus this hour,— Is al - most per-

suad - ed to - night; But, without warn-ing, will be summoned a - way,
some oth - er day; Soon - er or la - ter the an - gel will come,
suad - ed to yield; But he re - plies to the Spir - it, "Not now,"

CHORUS.

'Mid wrongs he can nev - er make right.
And find him from God far a - way. Shall it be you? Shall it be you?
And goes to the doom he has sealed.

Who, at death's por - tals will still be un - true, And at the

last, would give worlds to un - do? Shall it? O shall it be you?

No. 112. Never Give Up.

Copyright, 1903, by The Biglow & Main Co.
Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur- dens oppress thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond- ing, There is a mor - row for thee;

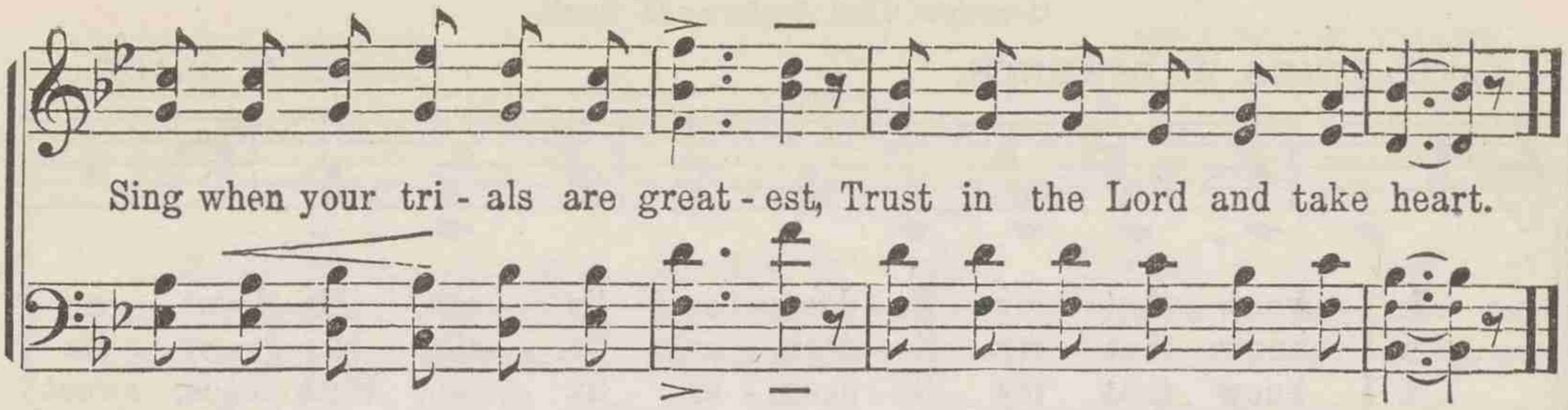
Grace, for the du - ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright- est; Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

CHORUS.

Nev - - er give up,..... Nev - er give up,.....
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

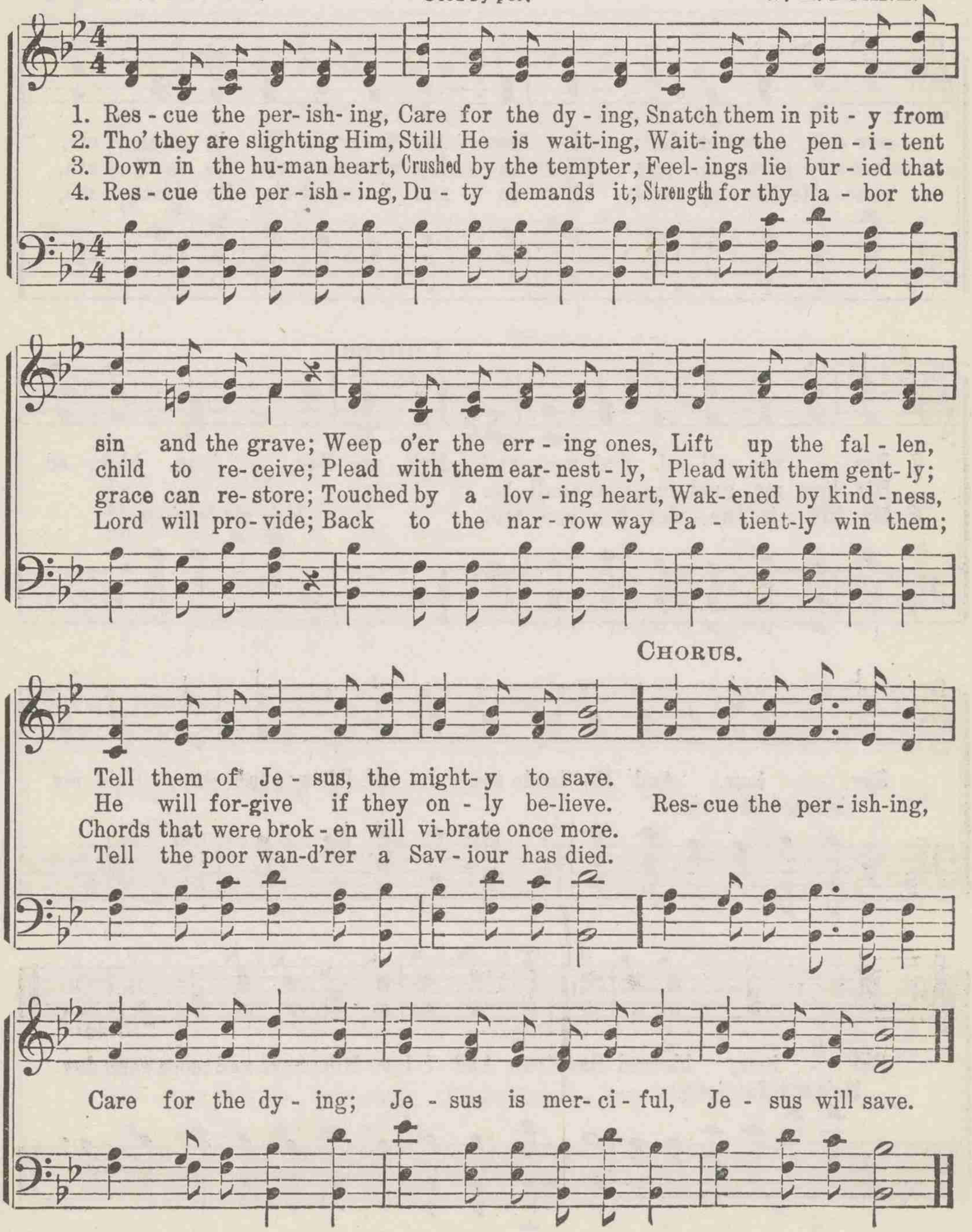
Nev - er give up to thy sor-rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Trust ... ... in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the Lord,.....
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

Never Give Up.

No. 113. Rescue the Perishing.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.
Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



No. 114. I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, His love can
2. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, His grace He
3. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, With peace, sweet

nev - er, nev - er fail; I fear no foe while He is near me,
free - ly gives to me; I'll fol - low where-so - e'er He lead - eth,
peace, He fills my soul; I'll do and be what-e'er He wants me,

CHORUS.

For o - ver all I shall pre - vail. He's my Sav - iour, bless - ed
His love my guid - ing star shall be.
My life is un - der His con - trol. He's my Saviour,

Sav - iour, And He leads me o - ver life's rough way; He's my
blessed Sav-iour,

Sav - iour, blessed Sav - iour, And I love Him more and more each day.
He's my Sav-iour,

No. 115. Blessed Assurance.

Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

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

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good- ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

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

No. 116. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

Used by per. of Fillmore Bros., owners of copyright.

F. A. F. Used by per. FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the morn- ing
2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the still and
3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, All a - long the

bright and fair? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er,
sol - emn night? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er,
fer - tile way? Would you glean gold-en sheaves in the har - vest, broth - er,

CHORUS.

In the heat of the noon-day's glare?
For a har - vest pure and white? For the har-vest time is com-ing
Come and join the ranks to - day.

on, And the reaper's work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be
coming on, soon be done;

ma - ny, will you gar - ner an - y, For the gath'ring at the har-vest home?

No. 117. He Hideth My Soul.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

No. 118. To the Cross My Heart is Clinging.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

W. C. L. WM. C. LONG.

1. To the cross my heart is cling-ing, For 'twas there my Sav-iour died;
2. To the cross my heart is cling-ing, Je - sus is my hope, my all;
3. To the cross my heart is cling-ing, Nev - er shall it lose its pow'r;
4. To the cross my heart is cling-ing, And I know, some blessed day,

In its shad - ow I am rest - ing, And my soul is sat - is - fied.
Tho' sometimes I fear and fal - ter, Nev - er will He let me fall.
And to me it grows more pre-cious Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.
I shall dwell in His sweet pres-ence, For the cross will lead the way.

CHORUS.

To the cross,..... the hallowed cross,.... the cross where Je - sus
where Jesus died, the blessed hallowed cross, Jesus died for

died for me, Ev - er-more..... my heart is
me, the cross where Jesus died for me, Ev - er-more my heart is clinging, ev - er

cling - ing,..... To the bless-ed cross of Cal - va - ry .....
cling-ing to the cross, of Cal-va - ry.

No. 119. God Be With You.

Copyright by J. E. Rankin, D. D.
Used by per.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 120. The Dear Old Story.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black. WM. K. McKNIGHT.

1. When - ev - er I hear the old sto - ry Of love and of mer - cy di - vine; It thrills me and fills me with rap - ture, For
2. I love the dear blessed old sto - ry, The sweet - est a mor - tal can hear, That brings me the promise of glo - ry, And
3. O tell me a - gain the old sto - ry, It com - forts my heart day by day; It makes my soul hap-py and peace - ful, And

all of His blessings are mine; It brings to my heart sweetest
takes a - way trembling and fear. I won - der each day at its
drives all temp-ta- tion a - way; It brings me the joy of sal-

com - fort, For Je - sus has paid all I owe, And He is my
beau - ty; I mar - vel each time it is told, For, tho' I have
va - tion, Pro - vides un-told rich-es of love, And guides me so

Rit.

friend and com- pan - ion,— The tru - est and best friend I know.
heard it so oft - en, It nev - er, no, nev - er, grows old.
sure - ly and safe - ly To God, and to glo - ry a - bove.

The Dear Old Story.

CHORUS.

O tell me the wonder-ful sto-ry, The sto - ry that never grows old,

Rit.

The sto - ry so matchless in beauty, No mat - ter how oft it is told.

No. 121. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Renewal, used by per. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra- cious Lord; No ten- der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

CHORUS.

Thine Can peace af- ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav- iour, I come to Thee!

No. 122. Nearer to Thee.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black. JAMES M. BLACK.

Slowly.

1. O to be near - er, my Sav - iour, to Thee, Feel - ing more sure - ly Thy pres - ence with me; Un - der Thy shad - ow each day to a - bide, Hap - py, dear Sav - iour, to walk at Thy side.
2. O to be emp - tied of self by Thy grace, Grant that Thy Spir - it my own may re - place; Make me as Thou art, Lord, pure as the light, E - vil de - spis - ing and lov - ing the right.
3. Near - er to Thee when the storm - y winds blow; Near - er to Thee, Lord, what- ev - er it bring, La - bor or rest, I can cheer - ful - ly sing.

CHORUS.

Near-er to Thee, near - er to Thee, Draw me, dear Saviour, still nearer to Thee;

Rit.

Near-er to Thee, near-er to Thee, Draw me, dear Saviour, still near-er to Thee.

No. 123. Softly and Tenderly.

Copyright by Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow. pp *m*

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

See on the portals He's wait-ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death warnings coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS. *Cres.*

m

Come home,.. come home,... Ye who are wea-ry, come home,...
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *Rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest - ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

No. 124. I Would Be Faithful.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

Moderato.

1. I would be faith - ful to Je - sus each day, Fear - less and faith - ful each step of the way, Ear - nest - ly serve Him, if
2. I would be faith - ful wher - ev - er I go, Sing - ing His prais - es with love all a - glow, Tho' called to fol - low where
3. I would be faith - ful and trust- ing and true, The work He as- signs me I glad - ly will do, For He has prom - ised His

Rit. *tempo.*

on - ly I may; I would be faith - ful to Je - sus.
I may not know; I would be faith - ful to Je - sus.
grace to re - new; I would be faith - ful to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

I..... would be faith - ful, Faith - - ful to Je - sus;
I would be faith - ful, be faith - ful, I would be faith-ful to Je - sus;

Loy - - al and faith-ful, I would be faith-ful to Je - sus.
I would be loy - al and faith-ful,

No. 125. I Have Never Found a Friend Like Jesus.

Copyright, 1911, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Used by per.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So ten - der and so mild,
2. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, No mat - ter where I go;
3. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So faith - ful and so true;

And my heart re - joic - es in my Sav - iour, Who owns me as His child;
He's the lov - ing One who died for sin - ners, The One you ought to know;
He is with me in my fields of la - bor, And shows me what to do;

I have al-ways found Him kind and pa-tient In hours of sore dis - tress;
He will give you grace and strength to serve Him, If you His name con - fess;
Day by day He gives me "liv - ing wa - ter," Free grace, and hap - pi - ness;

FINE.

D. S.—I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, To com-fort and to bless.

CHORUS.

I have nev-er found a friend like Je-sus, Nev- er such a friend as Je - sus;

D. S.

No. 126. How You Will Love Him!

Copyright, 1910, by Homer A. Rodeheaver,
Used by per.

E. E. REXFORD. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Ye who wan - der of sin grown wea - ry, Lone - ly and far
2. Come, and com - ing find peace and par - don, Wait - ing for you
3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is stead-
4. Come, and find that you can not fath - om, Love like Christ's

from the safe home - fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
at the place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en,
fast, and deep, and true, Come and share in its sweetness with me,
till you taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows till it sets him free.

O how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,
to set you free.

Rit.

On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro - ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me.

No. 127. I Must Tell Jesus.

Copyright, 1893, by The Hoffman Music Co.
Used by per.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

No. 128. I Shall Not Be Moved.

Words and music copyright, 1908, by A. H. and B. D. Ackley.
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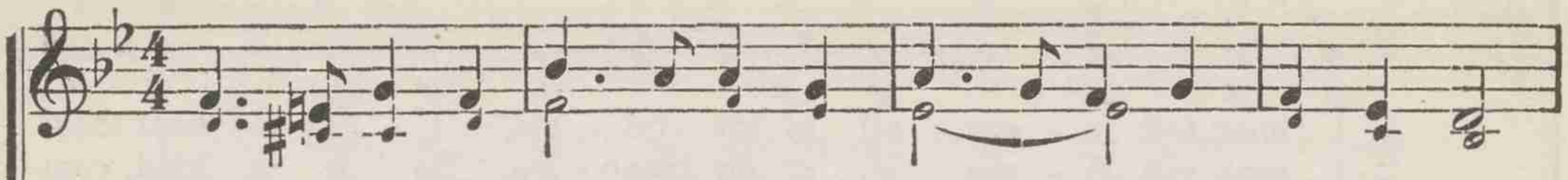
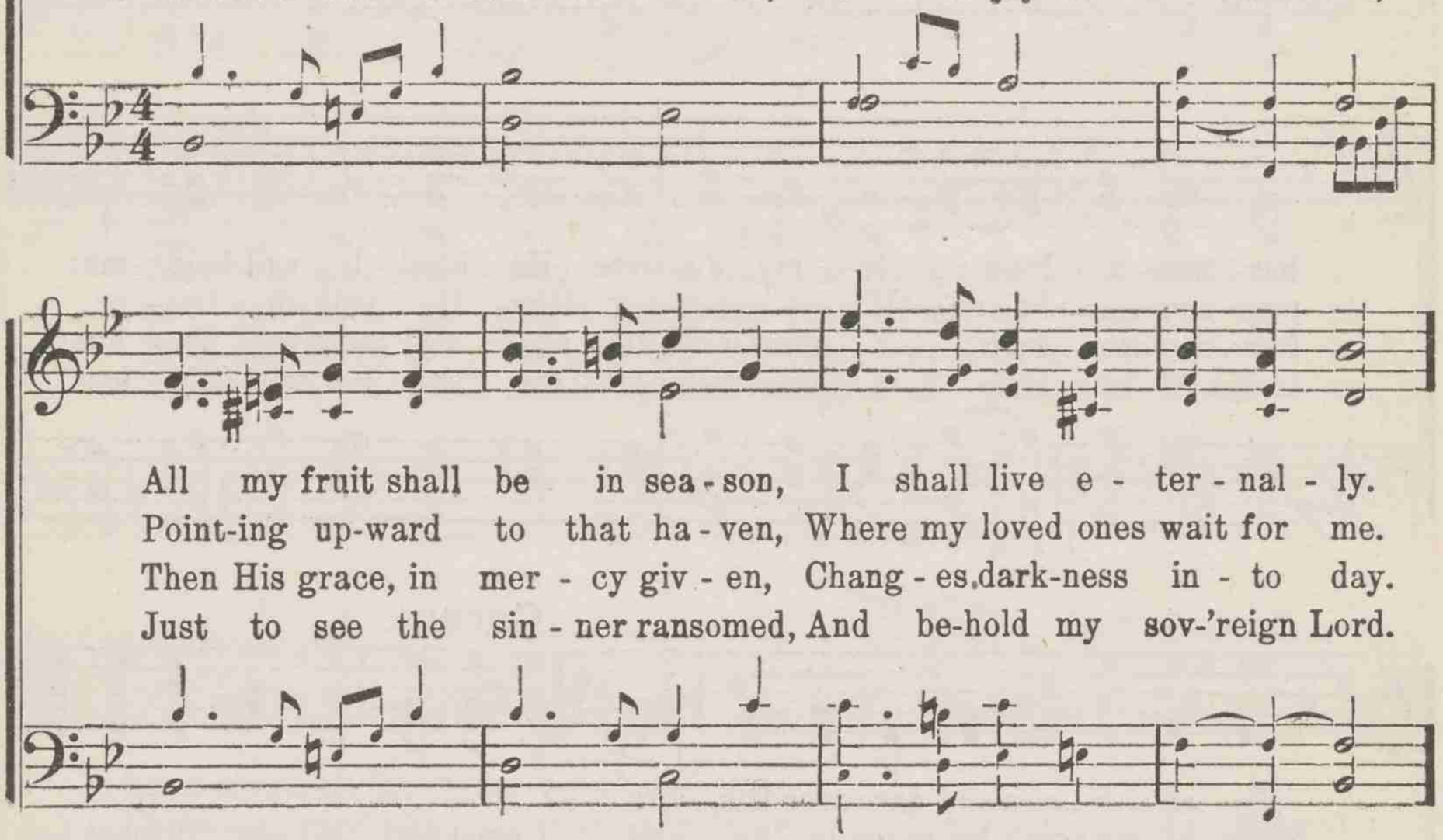
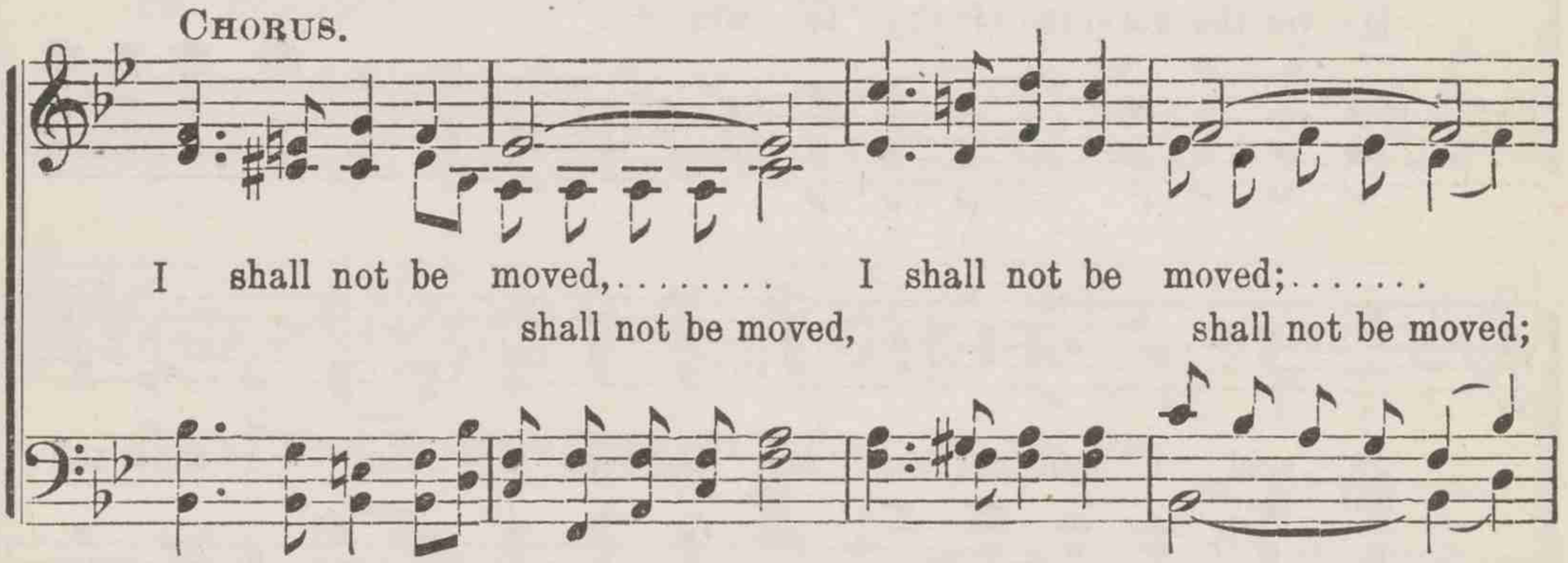
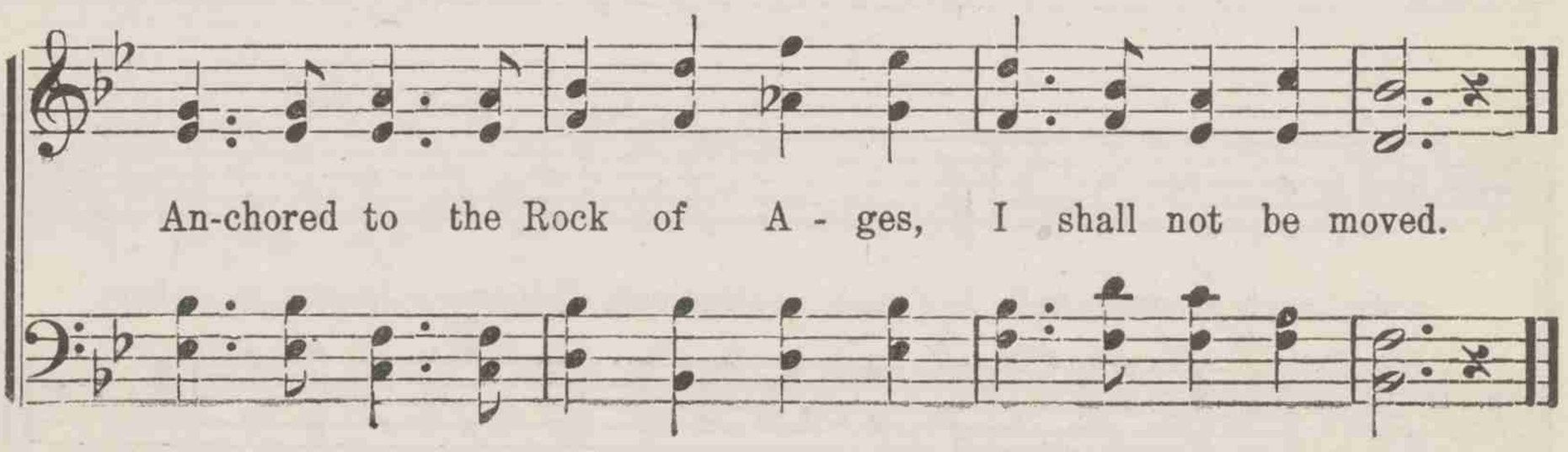
A. H. A. ALFRED H. ACKLEY.

1. As a tree be - side the wa - ter Has the Sav - iour plant - ed me;
2. Tho' the tem-pest rage a-round me, Thro' the storm my Lord I see,
3. When by grief my heart is bro - ken, And the sun-shine steals a - way,
4. When at last I stand be-fore Him, O what joy it will af - ford,



All my fruit shall be in sea - son, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
Point-ing up-ward to that ha - ven, Where my loved ones wait for me.
Then His grace, in mer - cy giv - en, Chang - es dark-ness in - to day.
Just to see the sin - ner ransomed, And be-hold my sov-'reign Lord.



I shall not be moved,..... I shall not be moved;.....
shall not be moved, shall not be moved;



An-chored to the Rock of A - ges, I shall not be moved.

No. 129. I Am Thine, O Lord.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.
Renewal. Used by per.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

No. 130. O Land of God.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. W. ROBERTS.

1. O land of God,..... O land of love,..... Of per - fect
2. O land of God,..... sweet land of rest,..... Thy peo - ple
3. I will not stay..... one mo-ment here..... When I the

1. O land of God, O land of love,

rest..... with Christ a-bove;..... I crave thy peace,.....
are..... for-ev-er blest;..... They walk thy vales.....
call..... of God shall hear:..... My hap-py soul.....

Of perfect rest with Christ a-bove; I crave thy peace,

I long to be,..... O land of God,..... at home in thee.....
so glad and free,..... For ev-er-more..... to dwell in thee.....
shall haste away ..... To thee, O land ..... of endless day.....

I long to be, O land of God, at home in thee.

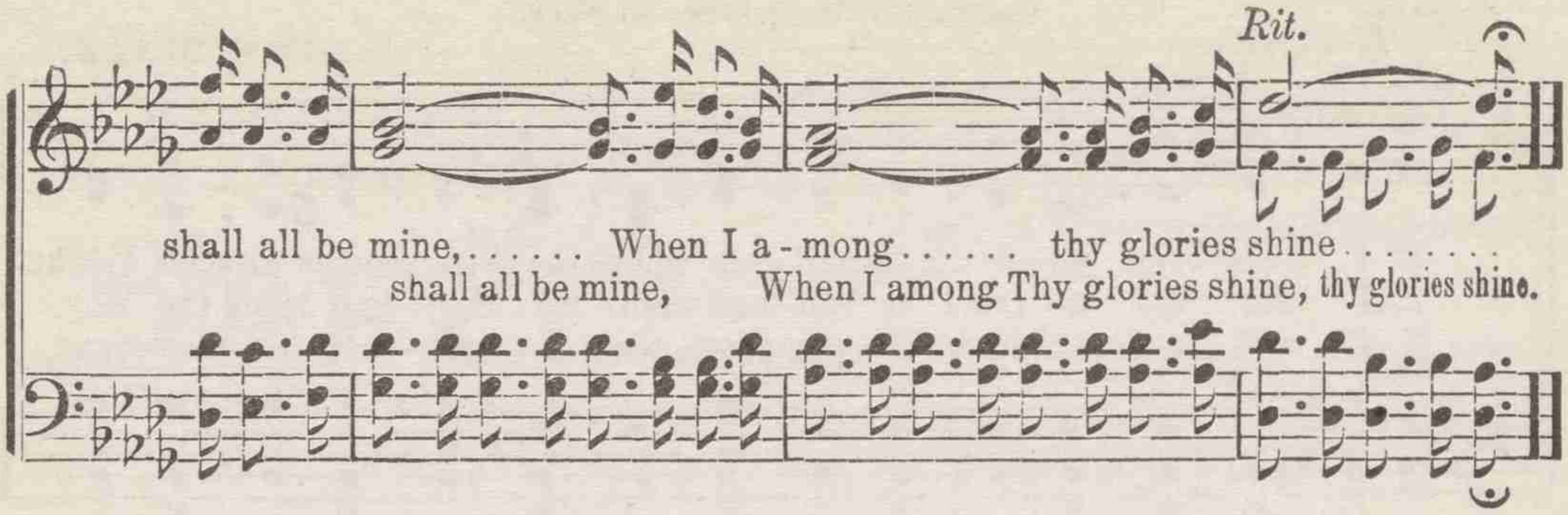
CHORUS.

O land of God,..... O bless-ed land,..... I long with-

O land of God, O bless-ed land,

in thy bor-ders to stand; ..... Thy ho - ly joys .....
I long within thy borders soon to stand; Thy ho-ly joys

O Land of God.



No. 131. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co.
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P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

No. 132. Anywhere With God.

J. M. B.

Copyright, 1912, by James M. Black.

JAMES M. BLACK.

Moderato.

1. I have been up-on the mount - ain where the skies seemed al-ways bright,
2. I am not a - fraid to ven-ture where my Sav - iour leads the way,
3. I will nev - er doubt His pur-pose, tho' I can - not un - der-stand,

Where the work that He as-signed me was de-light - ful, day and night,
For I know that all my la - bors and my tears He will re - pay;
For I know He loves and holds me in the hol - low of His hand;

Rit.

I have been down in the val - ley, but I al-ways found Him there,
He will hold me in His keep-ing, I can trust His love and care,
And wher-ev - er He may send me, all my bur-dens He will share,

A tempo. *Rit.*

For the man that is for - giv - en, can, with God, go an - y-where.

CHORUS.

An - y - where with God, An - y-
For the man that is for-giv - en, can, with God, go an - y-where, Yes, the

Anywhere With God.

where with God, I will go where'er He sends me, whether
man that is for-giv-en, can, with God, go anywhere,

Rit. *A tempo.* *Rit.*

it be here or there, For the man that is for-giv-en, can, with God, go an-y-where.

No. 133. "Almost Persuaded."

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.
Used by per.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al-most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al-most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

No. 134. Jesus Is All the World to Me.

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

No. 135. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. J. M. Black, owner.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
When the saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore,

2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
When His cho - sen ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies,

3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,

1. 2.

And the morn - ing breaks, e-ter - nal, bright and fair;
And the (*Omit . . . . . .*) roll is called up
And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec - tion share;
And the (*Omit . . . . . .*) roll is called up
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;
And the (*Omit . . . . . .*) roll is called up

D. S.—*roll is called up*

FINE. CHORUS.

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

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

D. S.

der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, When the
there, When the roll

No. 136. All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dy-ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus
5. And when before the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

watch and pray! Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all!
garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all" Shall rend the vaulted skies.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

CHORUS.

All to Him I owe; Sin has left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 137. Cleansing Wave.

PHŒBE PALMER. MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. { O now I see the cleansing wave! The fountain deep and wide; (*Omit*....)
   { Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save, Points to His (*Omit*.....) wounded side.

CHORUS.

{ The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge and O it cleanseth! me! (*Omit*.....)
{ O praise the Lord it cleanseth me, it cleanseth me—(*Omit* .....) yes, cleanseth me!

2 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world of sin, [white,
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within,

3 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus, know,
My Jesus crucified,

No. 138. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

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

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

No. 139. I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?
3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
4. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je - sus died for me,

D. C. Chorus.

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 140. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry.
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry!

No. 141. In the Cross of Christ.

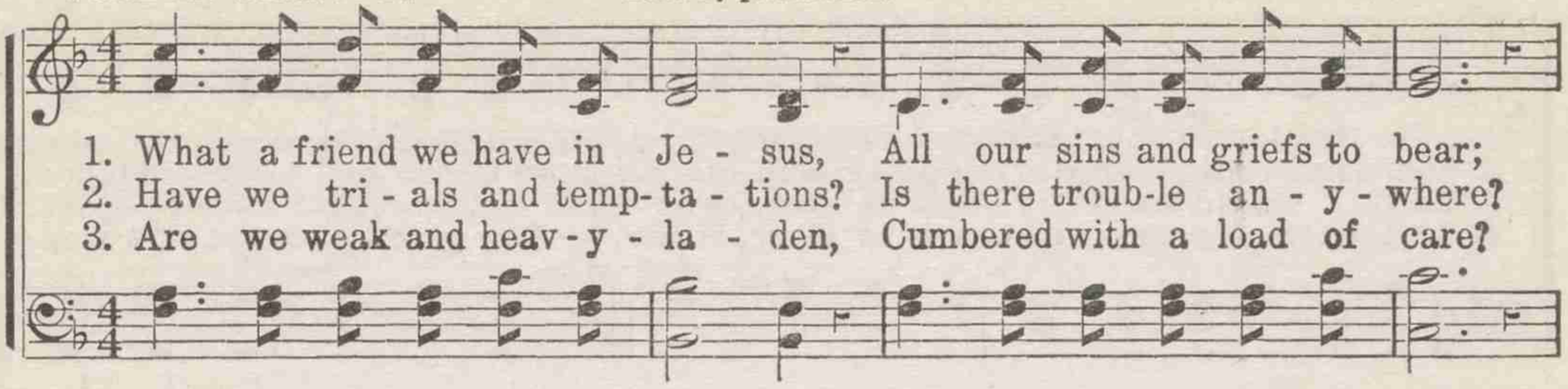
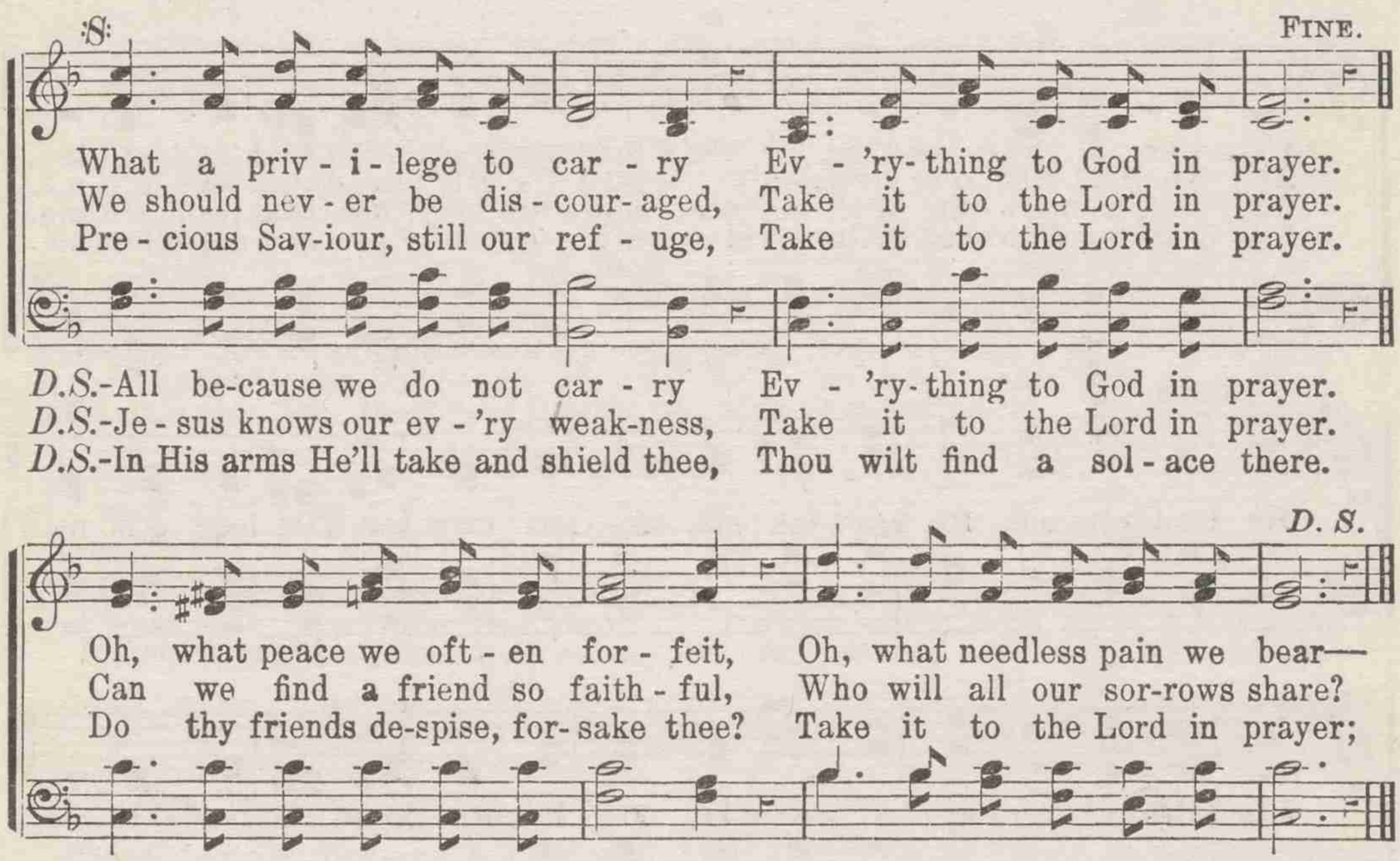
SIR JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMER CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

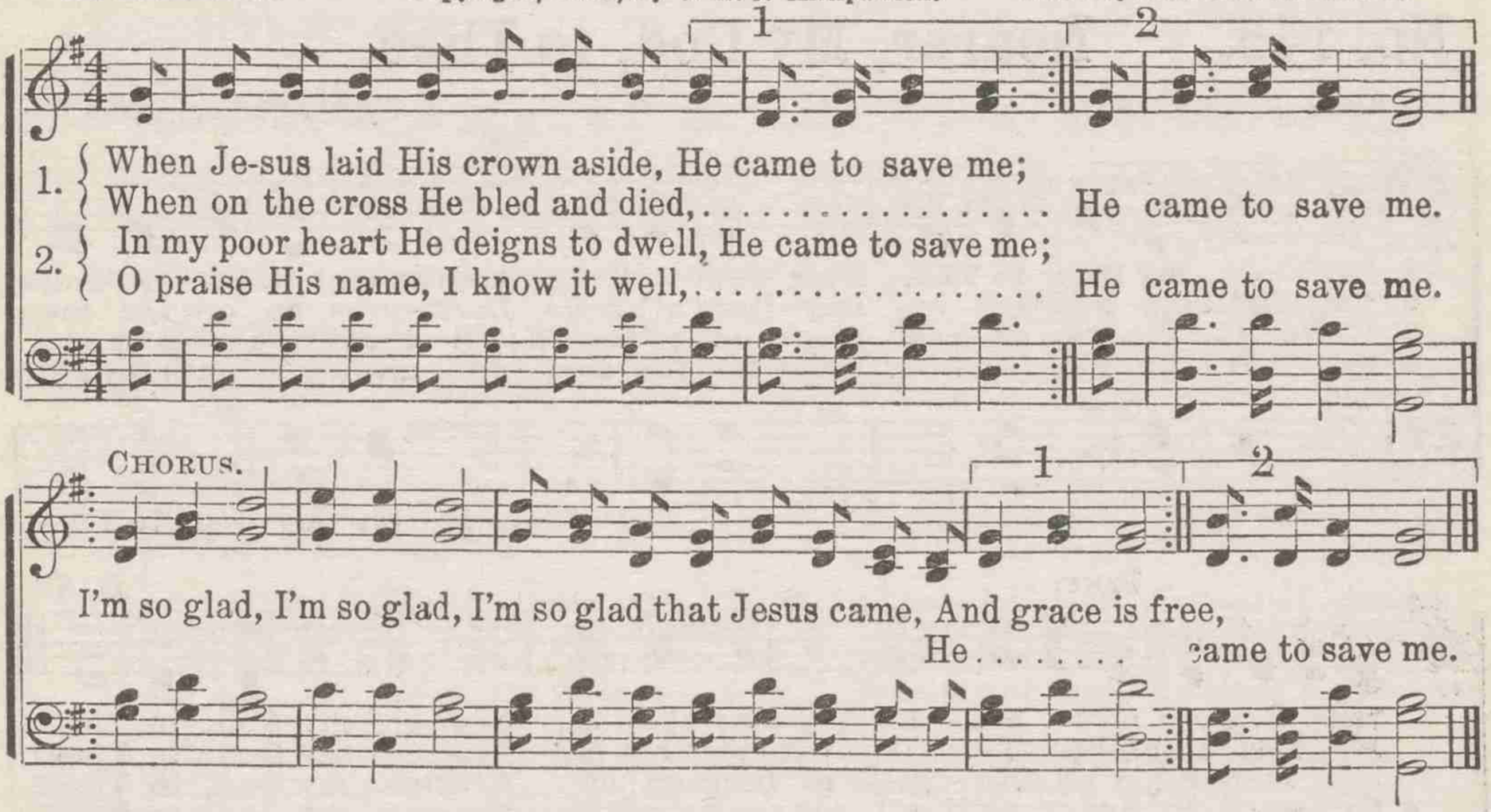
No. 142. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Used by permission. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



No. 143. He Came to Save Me.

H. E. BLAIR. Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



3 With gentle hands He leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting Him I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To Him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

No. 144. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMORE. WM. BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

CHORUS.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 145. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross,
2. Though like a wan-der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

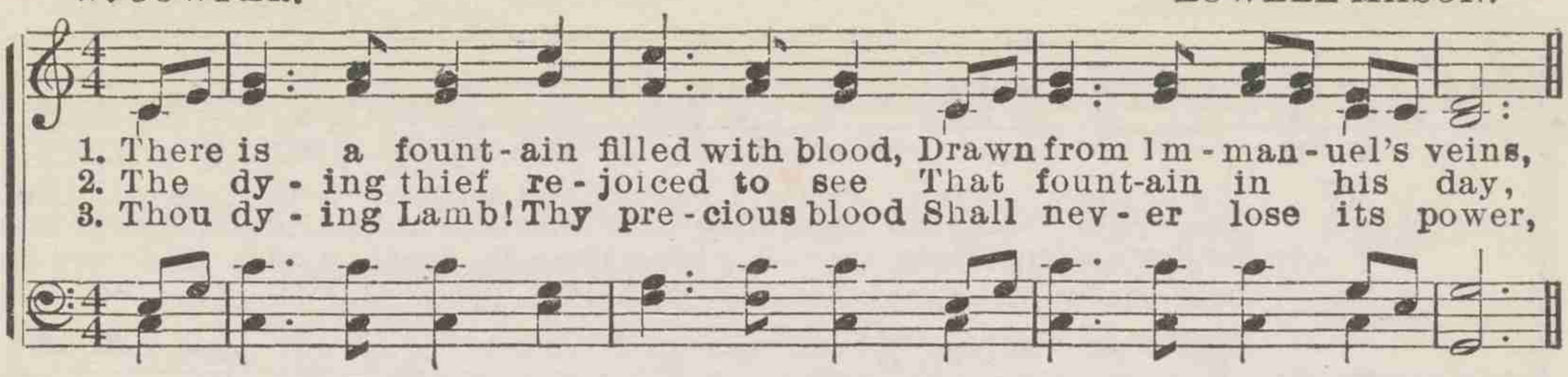
FINE. D. S.

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

No. 146. There Is a Fountain.

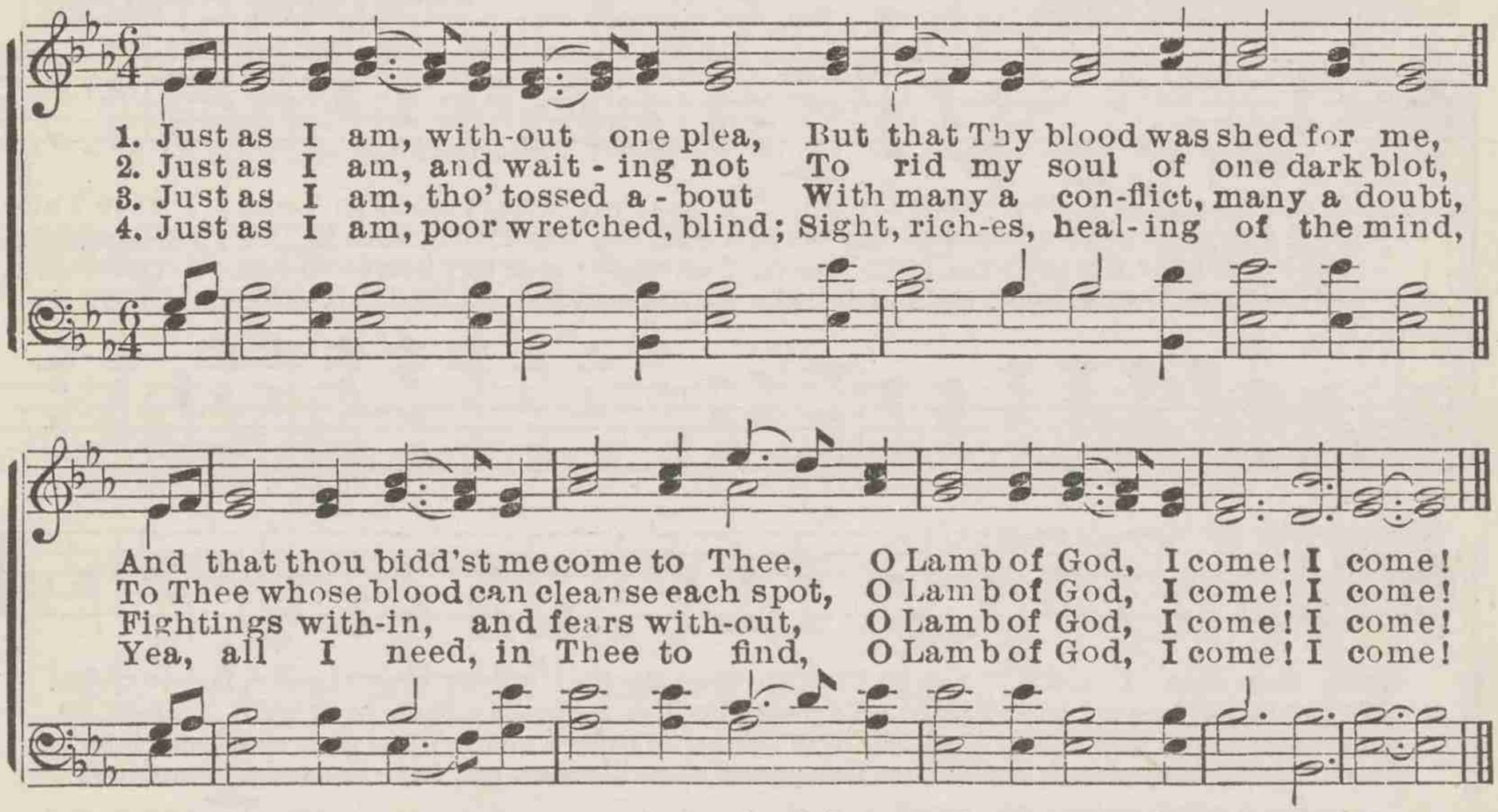
W. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.



4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 147. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am.—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

No. 148. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright: I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

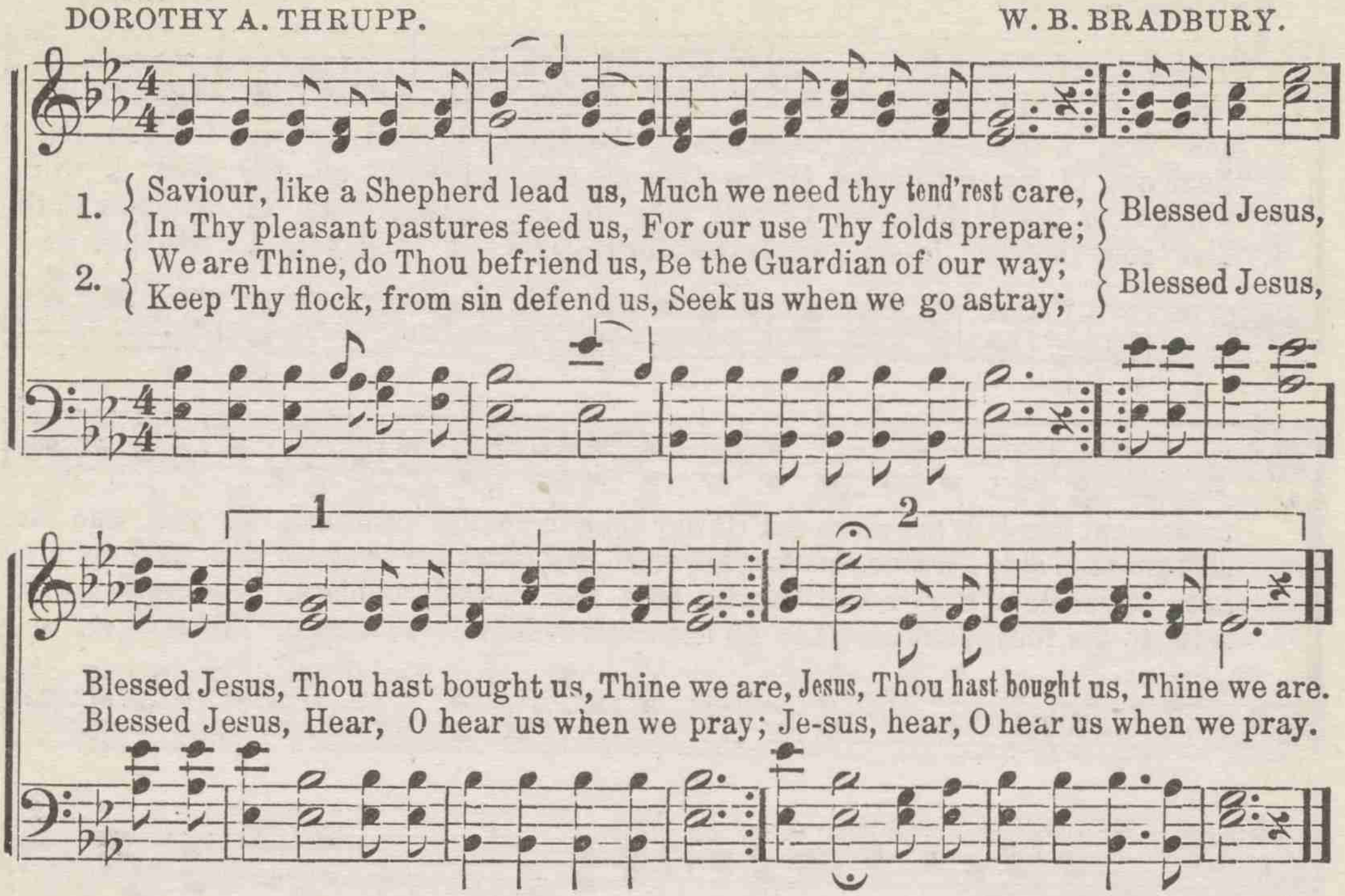
No. 149. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths it's flow May richer, ful-ler 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 sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair-er be.
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' 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 fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall endless be.

No. 150. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. W. B. BRADBURY.

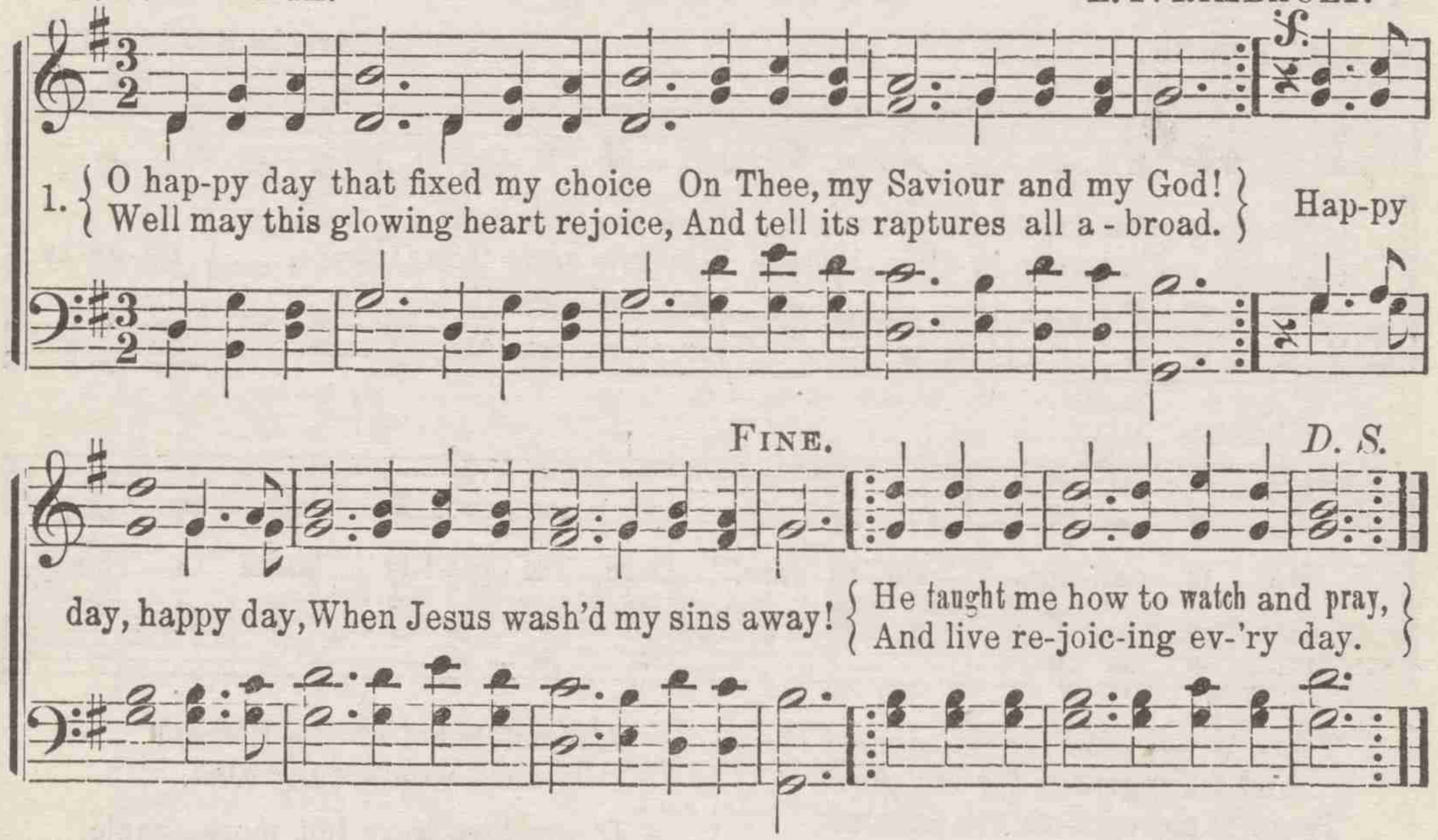


3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 151. Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

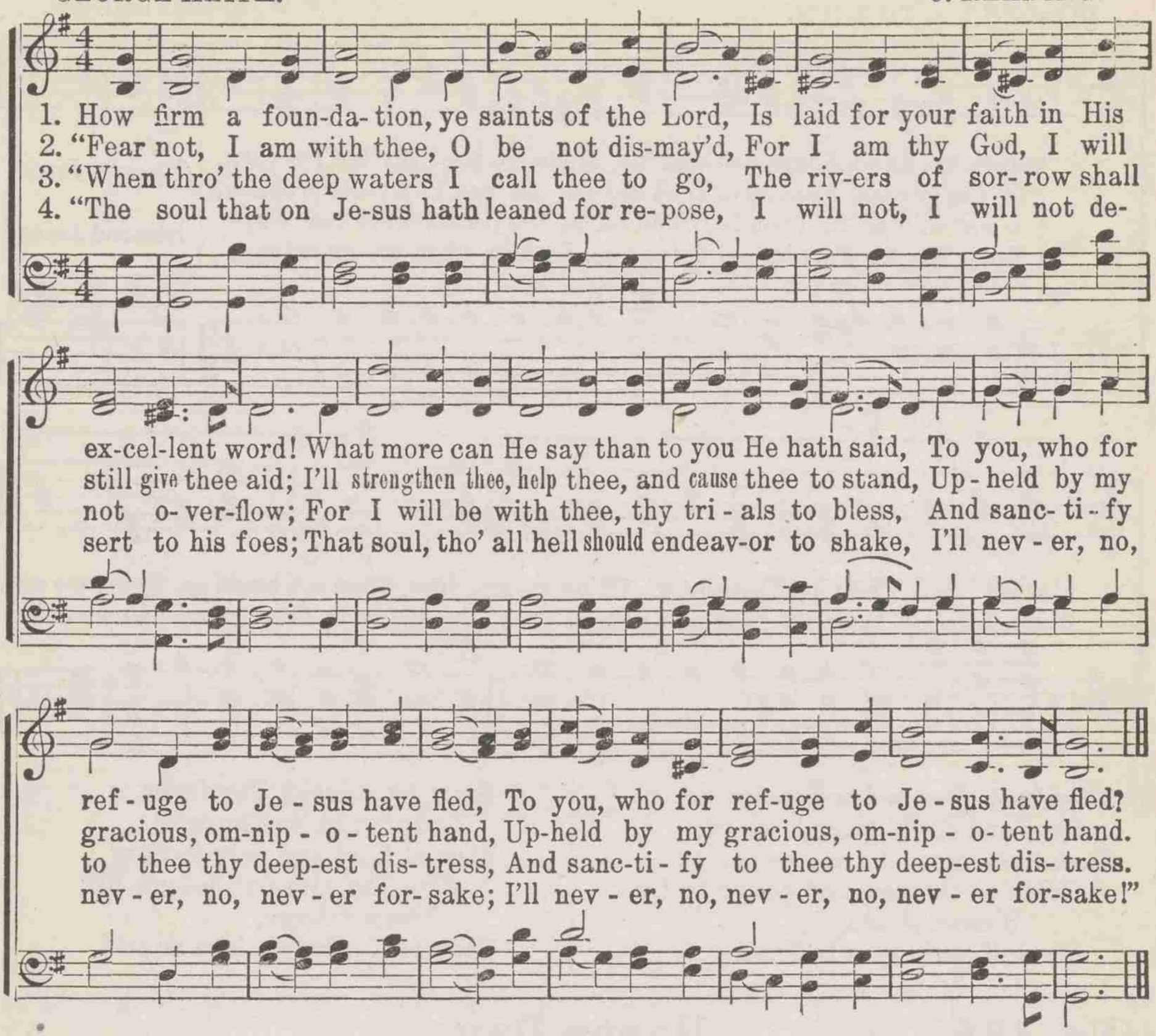


2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house
While to that sacred shrine I move.

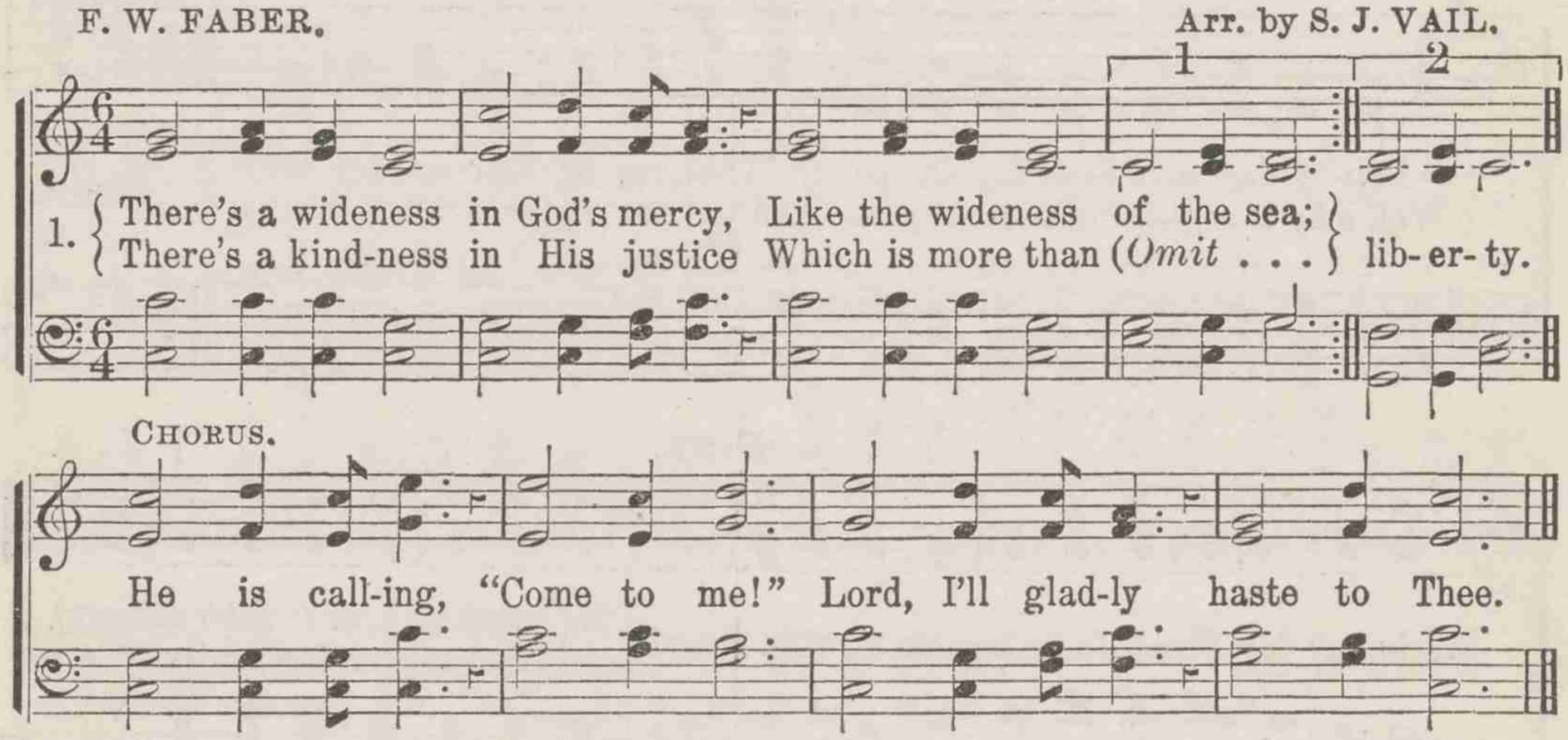
3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

No. 152. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. J. READING.



No. 153. He Is Calling.

F. W. FABER. Arr. by S. J. VAIL.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good:
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord.

No. 154. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

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

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 155. When I Survey.

ISAAC WATTS. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 156. Only Trust Him.

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

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood, That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit.....*) save you now.

* The words "Come to Jesus" may be used for chorus instead of "Only Trust Him."

No. 157. I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Used by permission. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;

Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D. C. Chorus.

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you fr m all sin.
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol - ly Thine—for - ev - er more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.

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

No. 158. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a migh-ty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may per sh, kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - p.e! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod-y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.
One in hope and doc- trine, One in char-i - ty. **Onward, Christian sol-diers!**
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 159. Work, for the Night is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.

1. { Work, for the night is coming. Work thro' the morning hours, }
{ Work, while the dew is sparkling, (*Omit*..... } Work 'mid springing flow'rs.

D.C.—Work, for the night is coming, (*Omit*.....) When man's work is done.

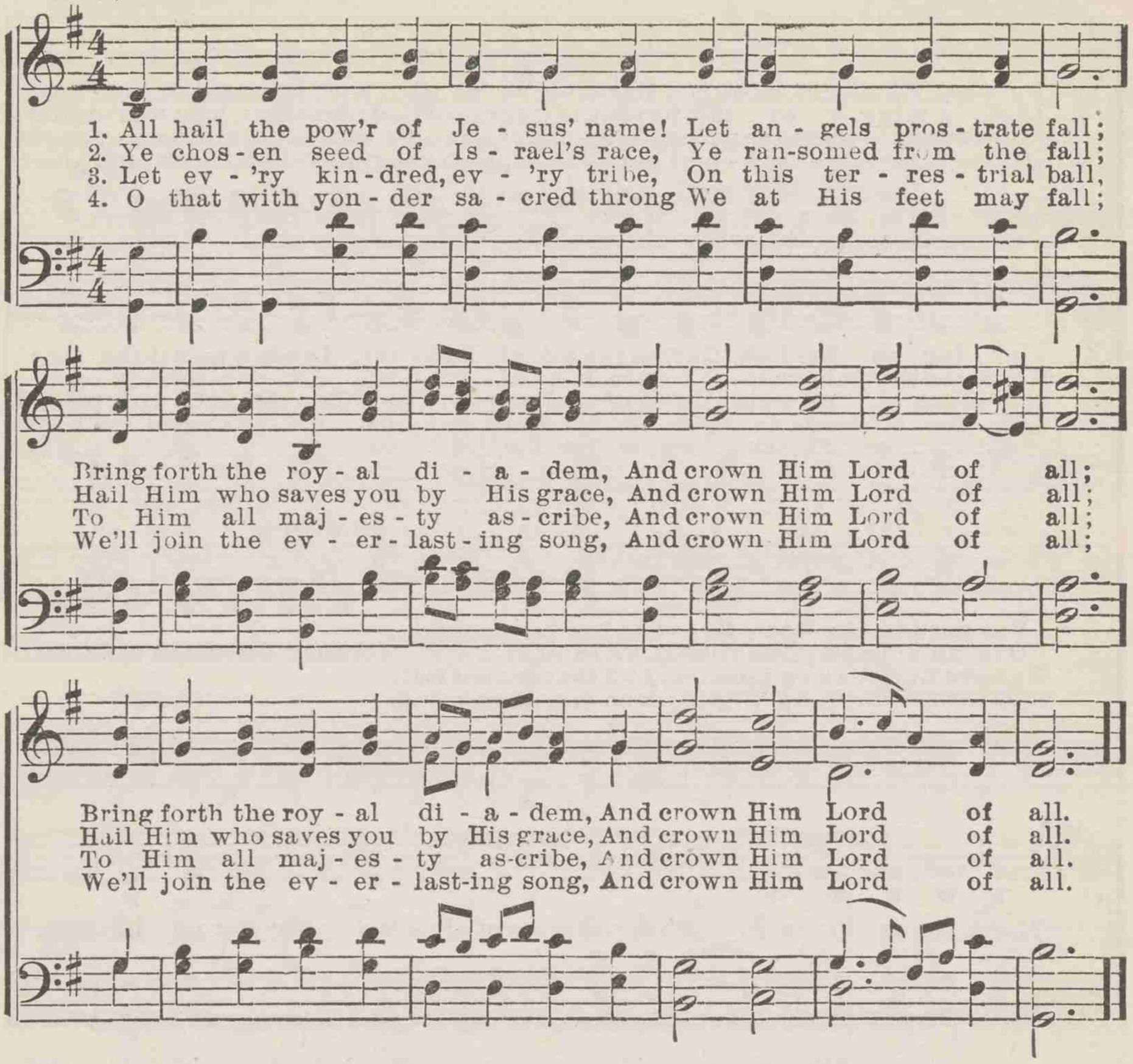
Cres. *D. C.*

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

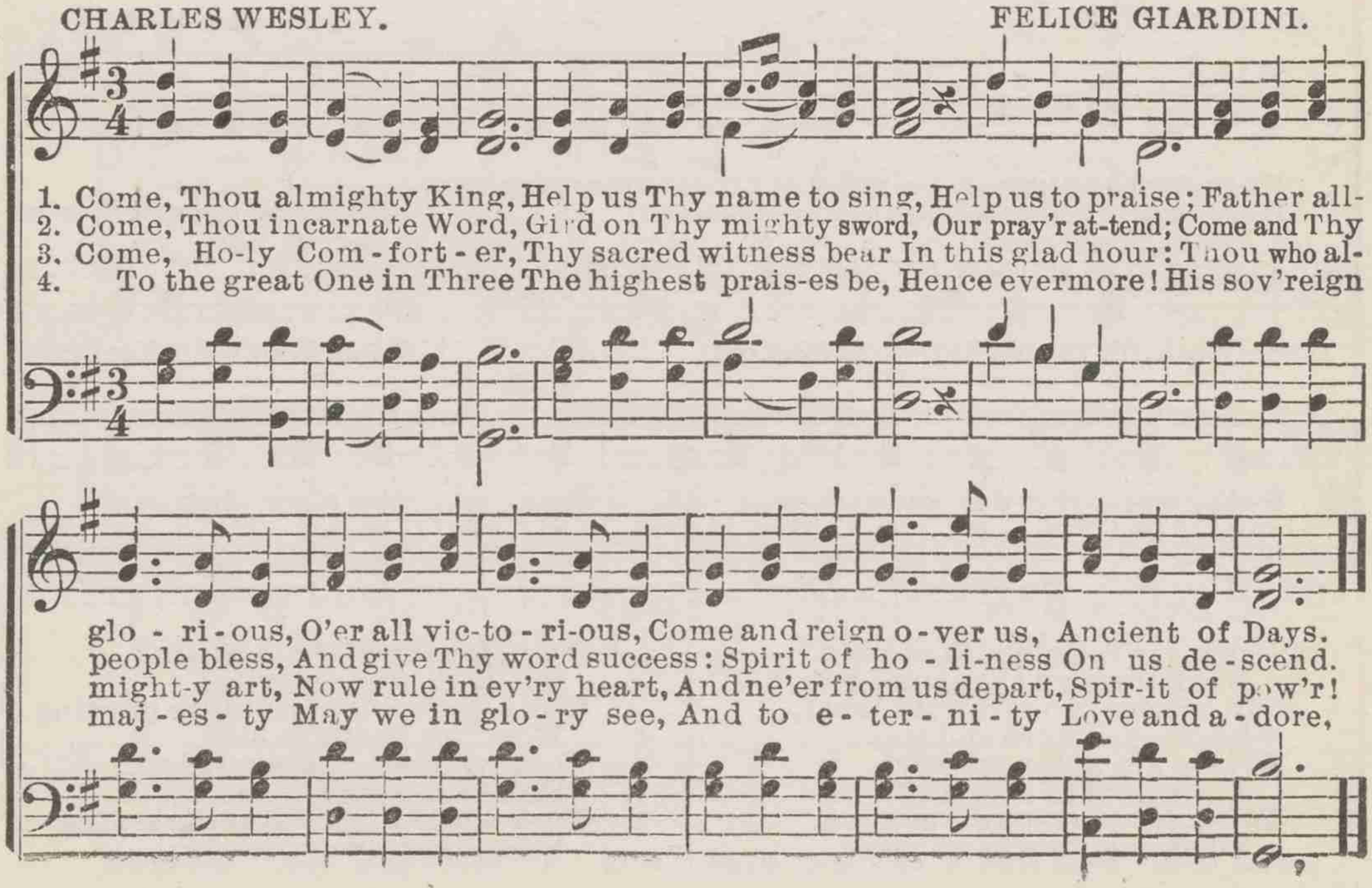
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through t e sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

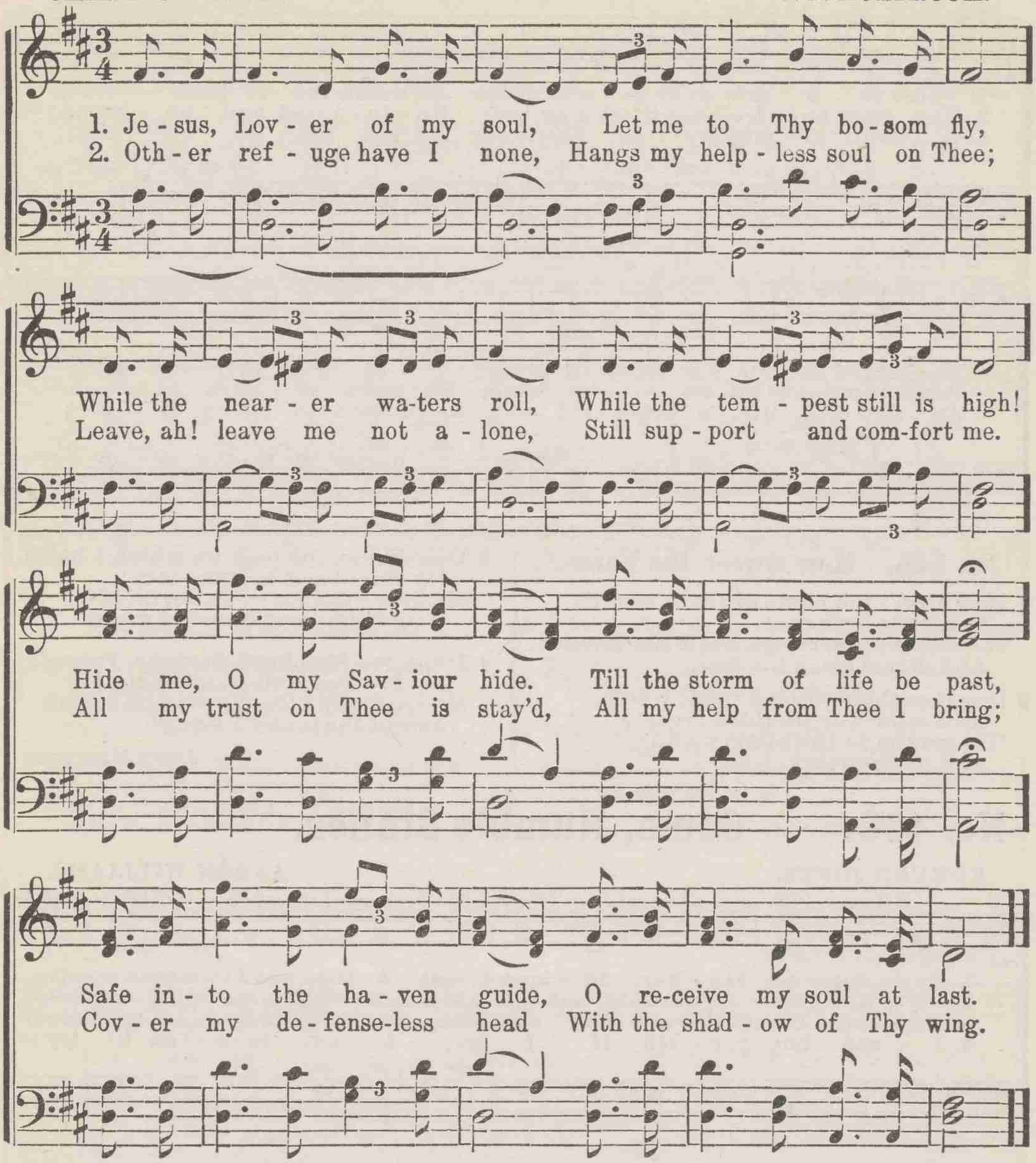
No. 160. All Hail the Power.

REV. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

No. 161. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

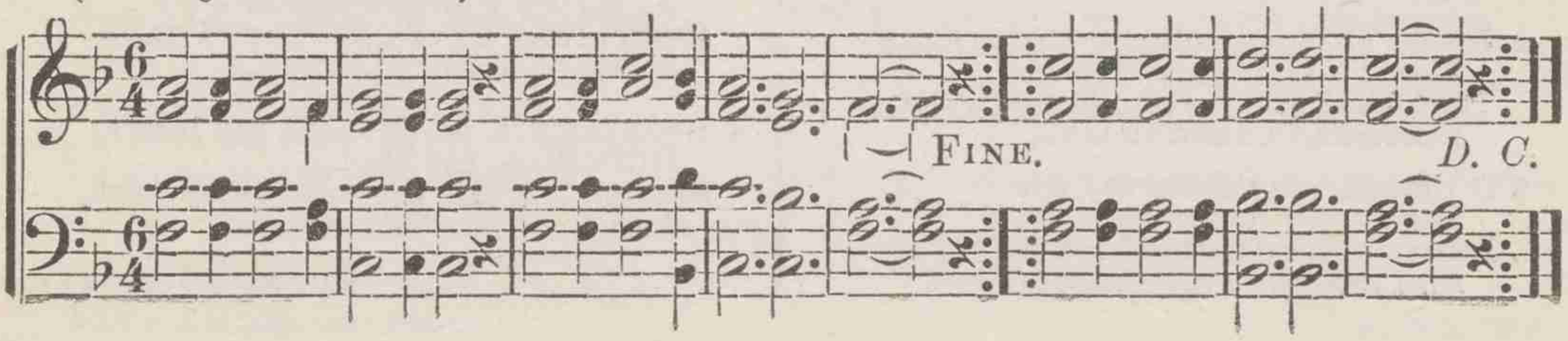


No. 162. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

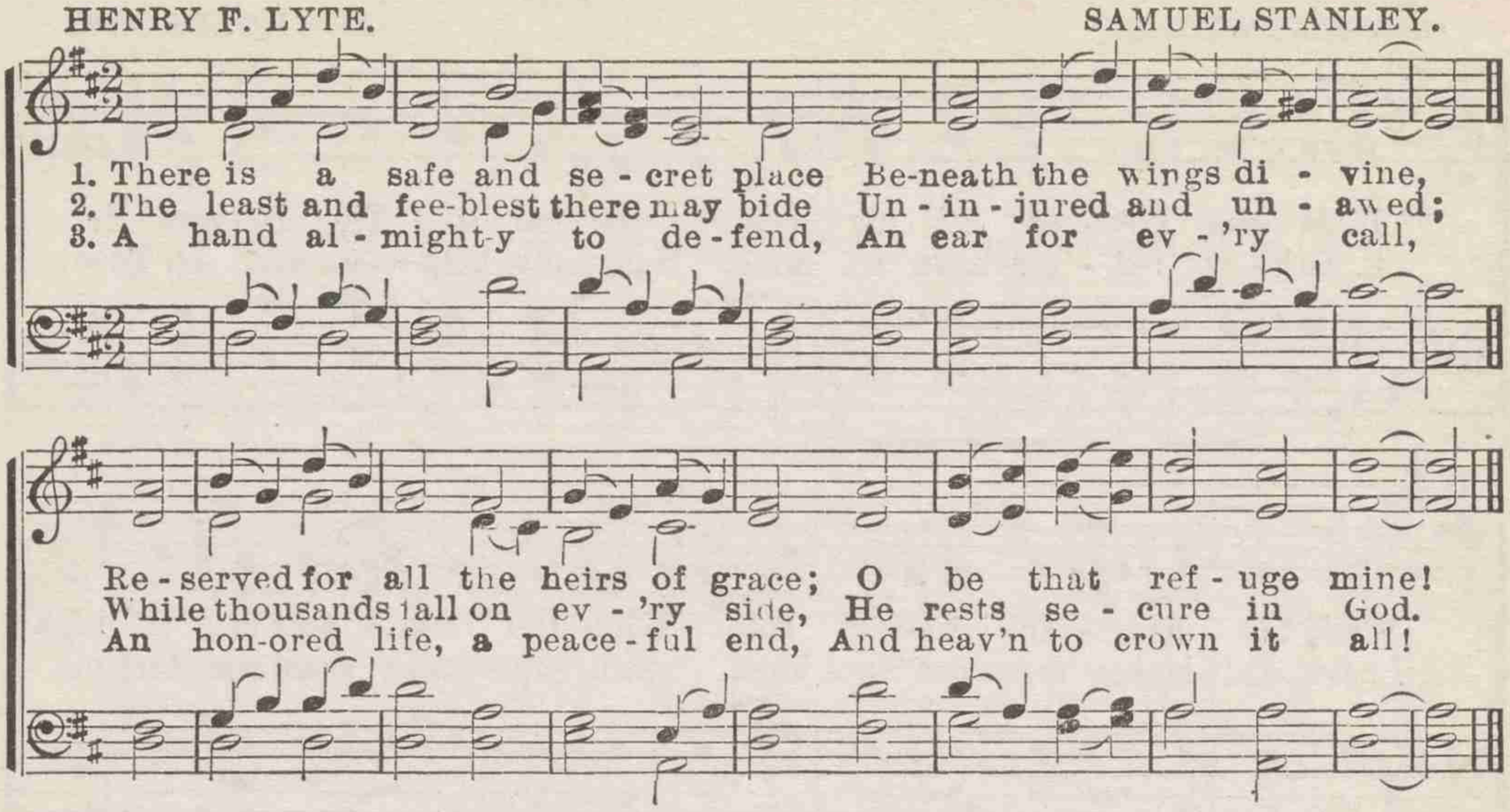
CHARLES WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 163. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

(For Hymn see above.) S. B. MARSH

No. 164. There is a Safe and Secret Place.

HENRY F. LYTE. SAMUEL STANLEY.



No. 165. How Sweet the Name.

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

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

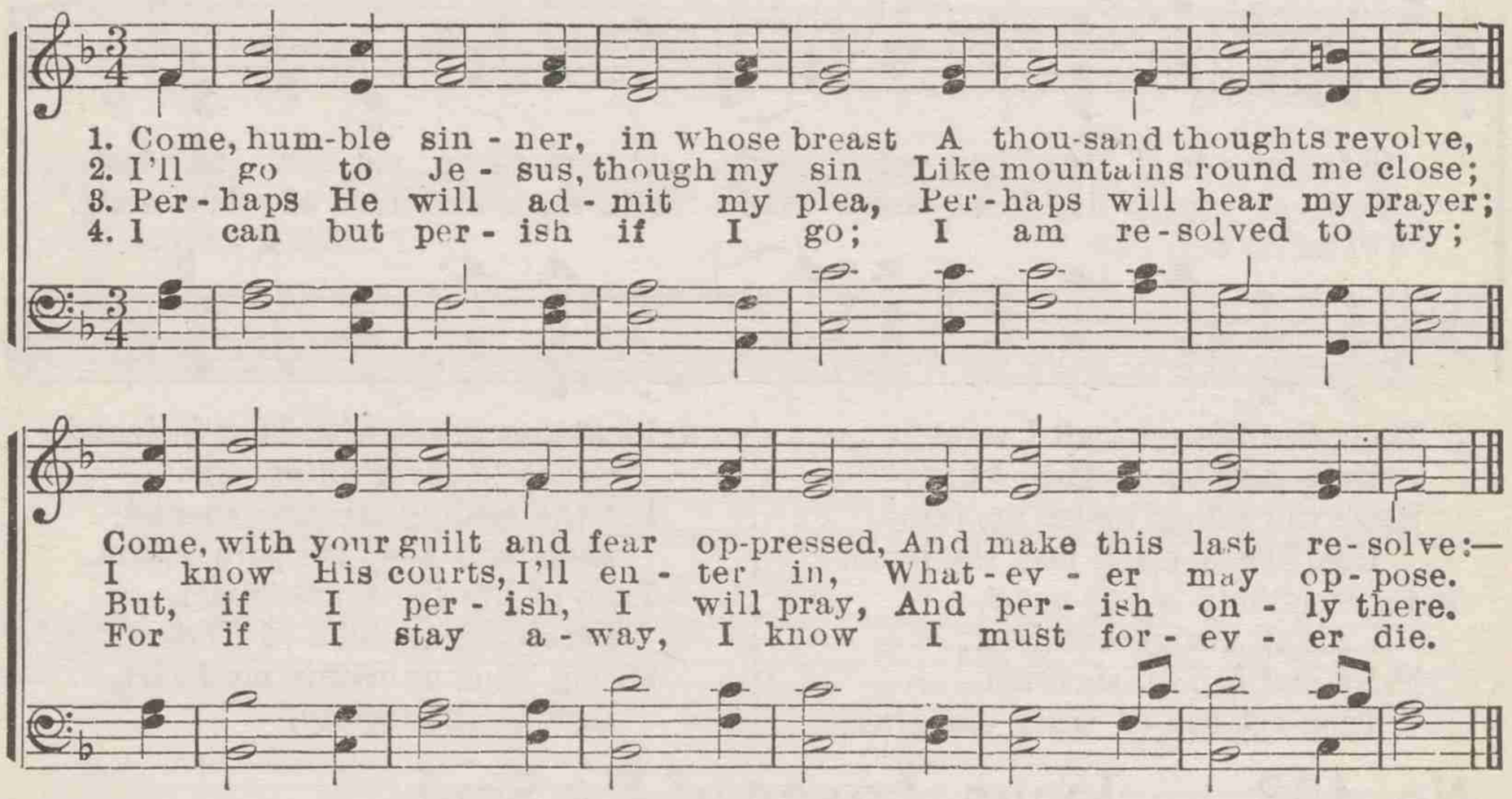
3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

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

JOHN NEWTON.

No. 166. Come, Humble Sinner.

EDMUND JONES. AARON WILLIAMS.



No. 167. Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love.

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

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

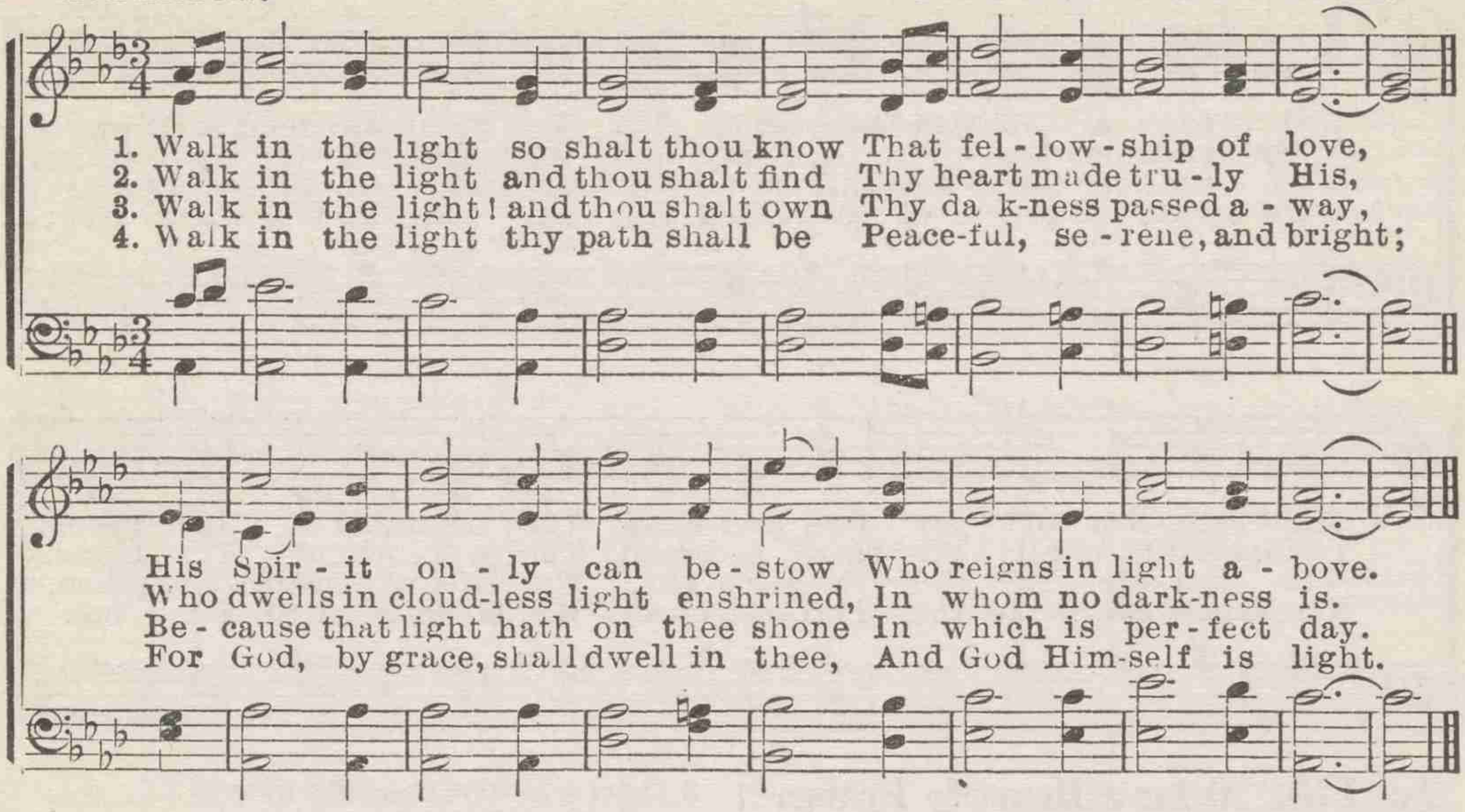
3 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

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

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 168. Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON. From MEHUL AND HAYDN.



No. 169. O for a Faith.

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

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

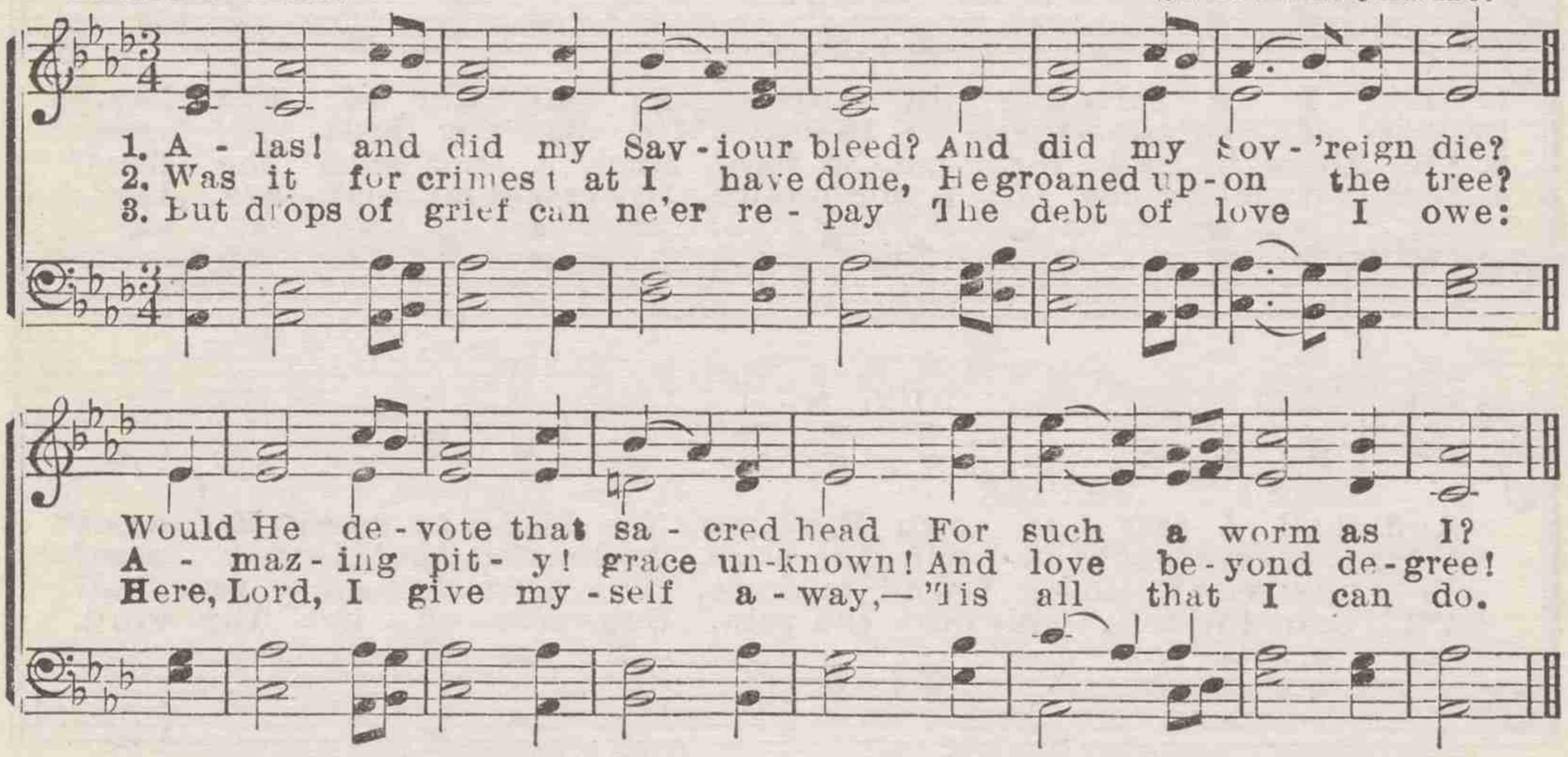
3 A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempes s rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

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

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 170. Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS. STEPHEN JENKS.



No. 171. Behold the Saviour.

1 Behold the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the s ameful tree;
H w vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

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

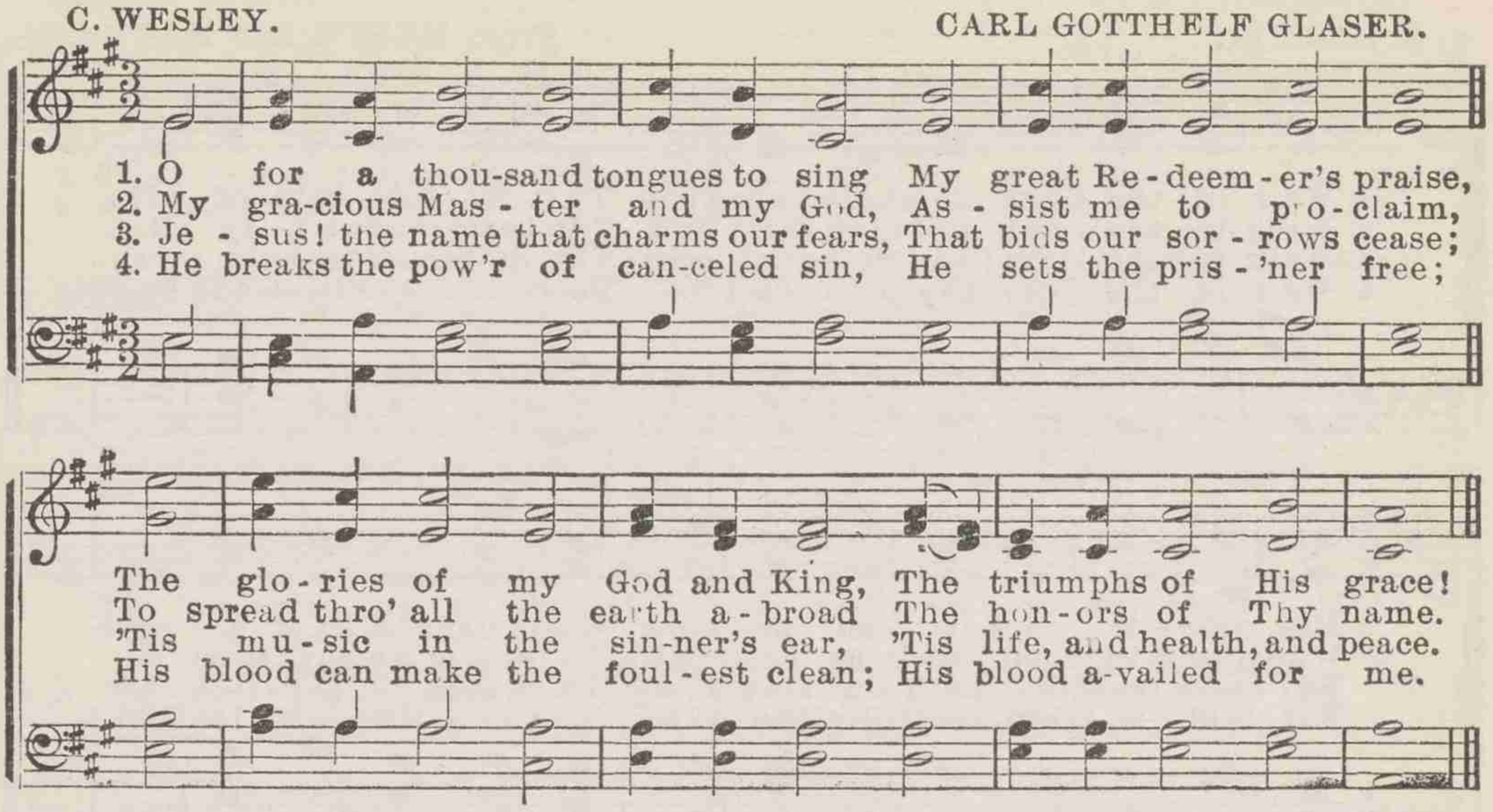
3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid!
"Receive my soul!" He cries,
See where He bows His sacred head;
He bows His head, and dies!

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

S. WESLEY.

No. 172. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

C. WESLEY. CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.



No. 173. O for a Heart to Praise.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

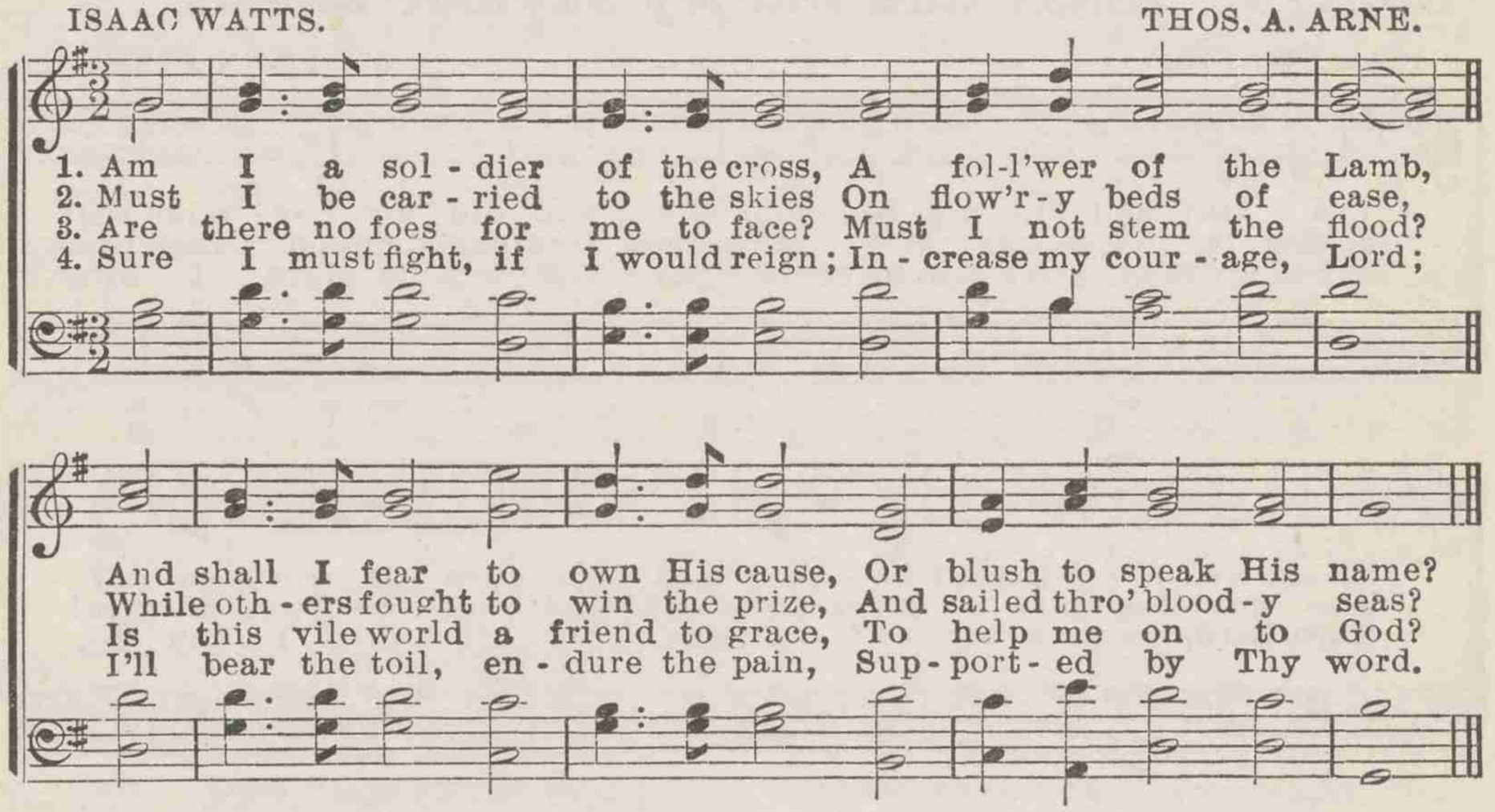
3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 174. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS. THOS. A. ARNE.



No. 175. I'm Not Ashamed.

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

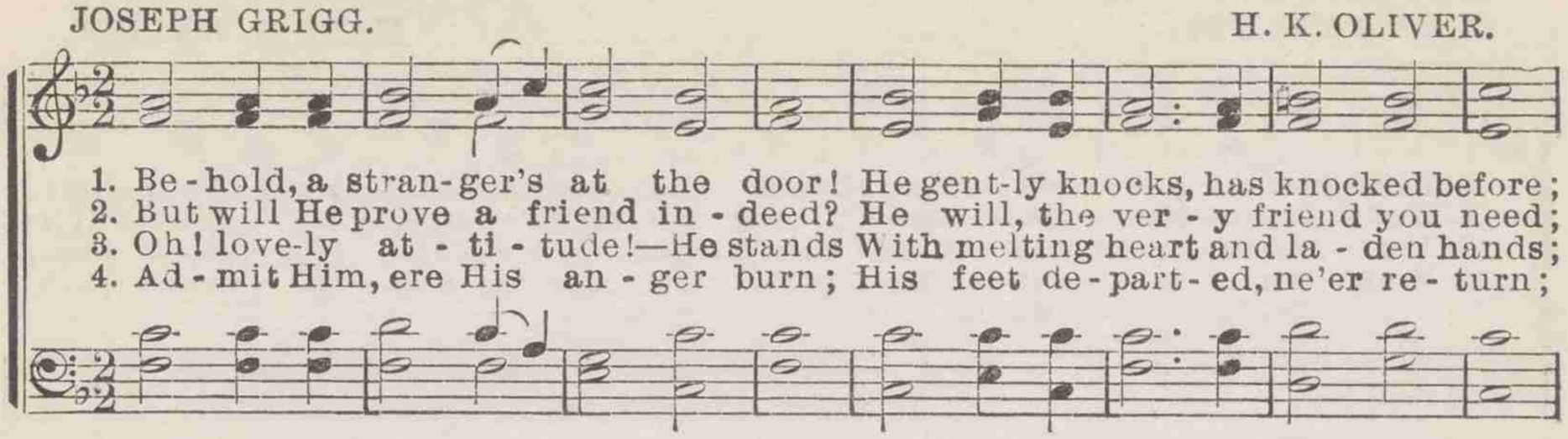
3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

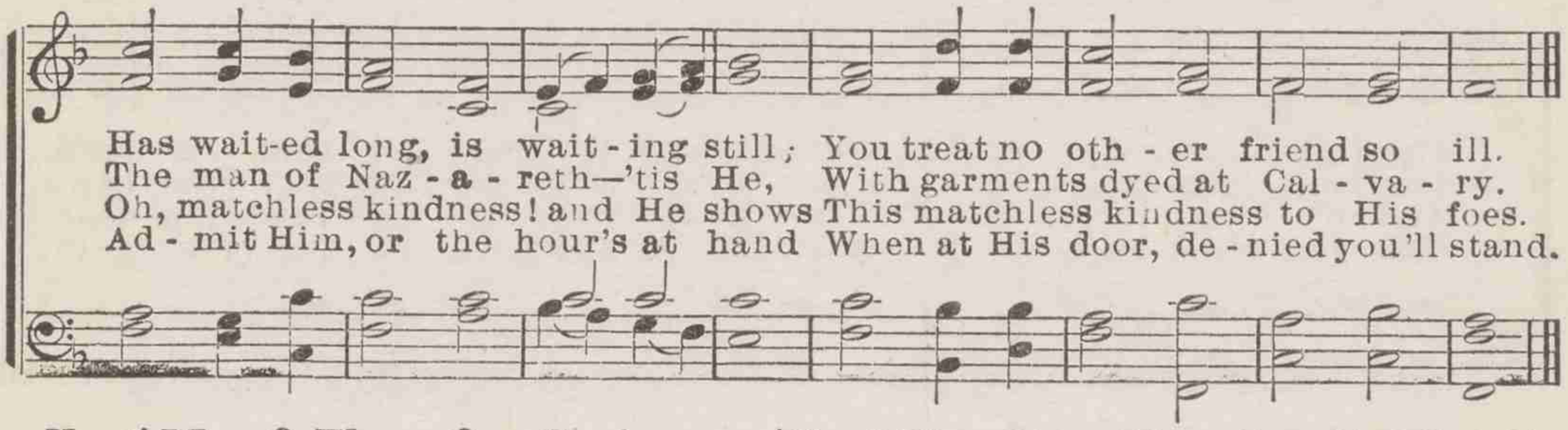
4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 176. Behold, a Stranger's at the Door.

JOSEPH GRIGG. H. K. OLIVER.





No. 177. O Thou, Our Saviour.

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

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

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

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

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 178. Stay, Thou Insulted Spirit.

1 Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

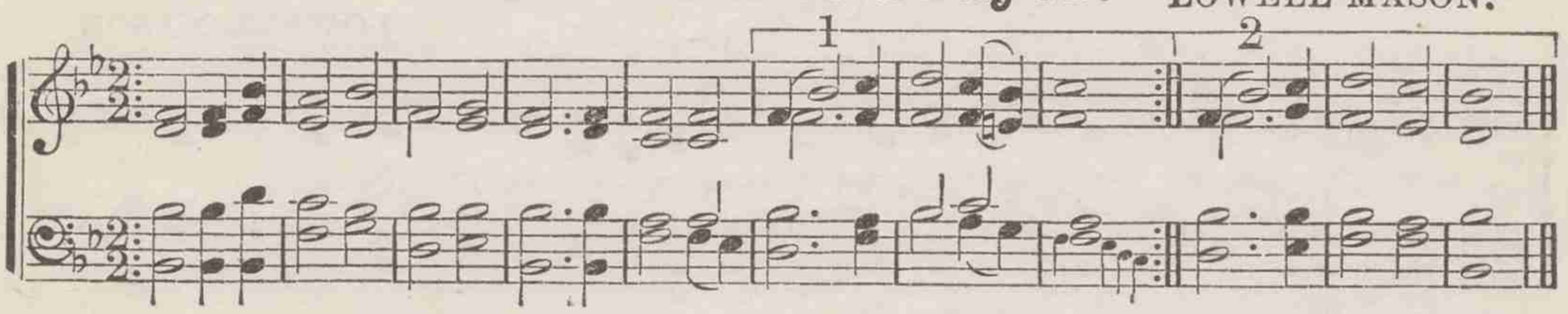
2 Tho' I have steeled my stubborn heart,
And shaken off my guilty fears;
And vexed, and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years.

3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from Thy people's rest.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 179. Blest Hour of Prayer.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Blest hour, when mortal man retires
To hold communion with his God;
To send to Heaven his warm desires,
And listen to the sacred word.

2 Blest hour, when God himself draws nigh,
Well pleased His people's voice to hear;
To hush the penitential sigh,
And wipe away the mourner's tear.

3 Blest hour, for, where the Lord resorts,
Foretastes of future bliss are given;
And mortals find His earthly courts
The house of God, the gate of heaven.

4 Hail, peaceful hour! supremely blest
Amid the hours of worldly care;
The hour that yields the spirit rest,
That sacred hour, the hour of prayer.

No. 180. O Christ.

1 O Christ, who hast prepared a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

2 Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,
Art our exceeding great reward;
How transient is our present pain,
How boundless our eternal gain!

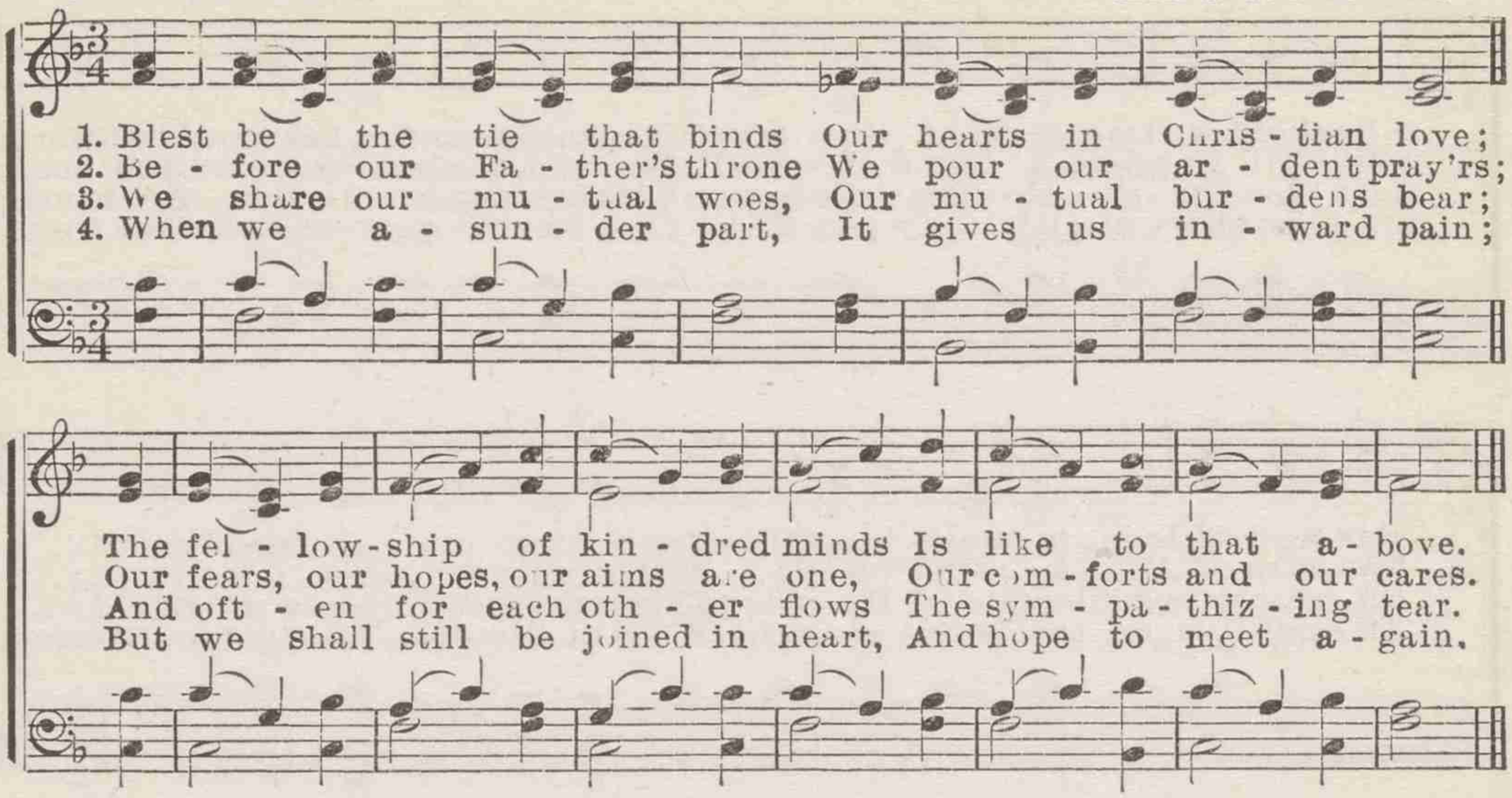
3 With open face and joyful heart,
We then shall see Thee as Thou art:
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

4 Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down Thy Holy Ghost to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

SANTOLIUS VICTORINUS. TR. BY J. CHANDLER.

No. 181. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAGELI.



No. 182. Welcome, Sweet Day.

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 183. A Charge to Keep.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!

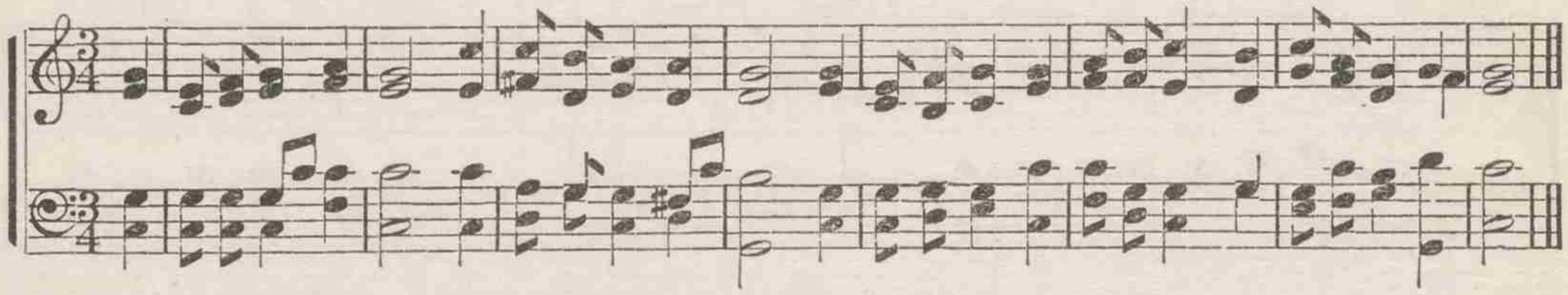
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 184. And Can I Yet Delay?

LOWELL MASON.



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

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

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

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

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 185. Make Haste to Live.

1 Make haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
The day will soon be gone.

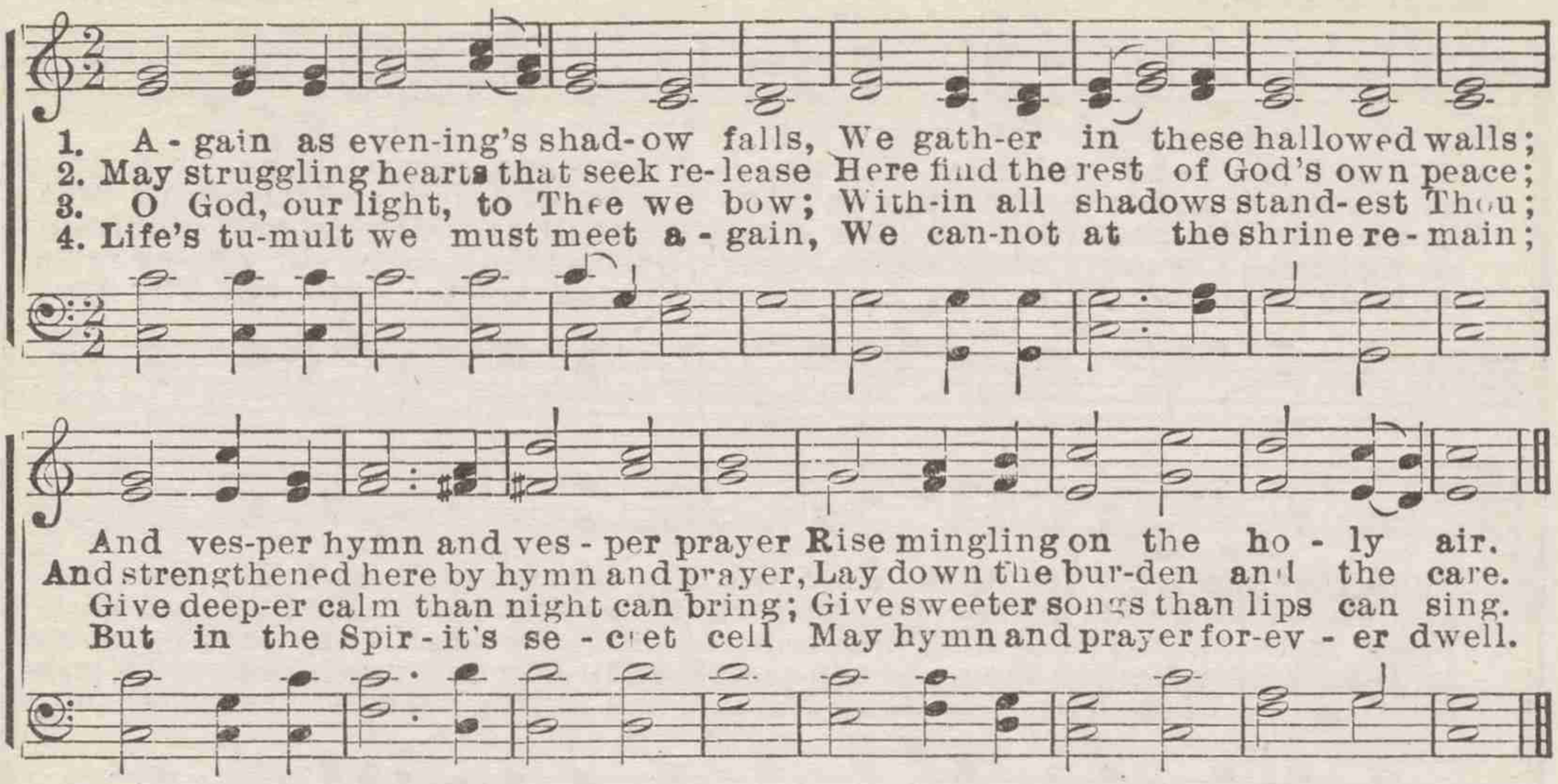
3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away:
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

4 Make haste, O man, to live,
Thy time is almost o'er;
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
The Judge is at the door.

HORATIUS BONAR.

No. 186. Again as Evening's Shadow Falls.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



No. 187. God Calling Yet.

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

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

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

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

TR. JANE BORTHWICK.

No. 188. Jesus Shall Reign.

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

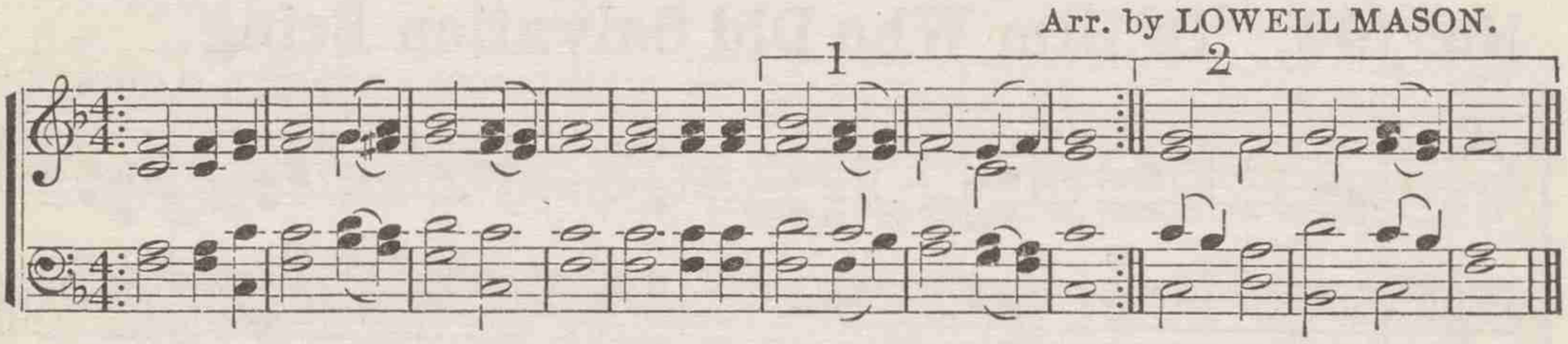
2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at His feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

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

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

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 189. Lord, I Am Thine.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine would I be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity!
The vow is past, beyond repeal,
Now will I set the solemn seal.

3 Here at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

4 Do Thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform:
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

SAMUEL DAVIES.

No. 190. Not Ashamed of Jesus.

1 Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

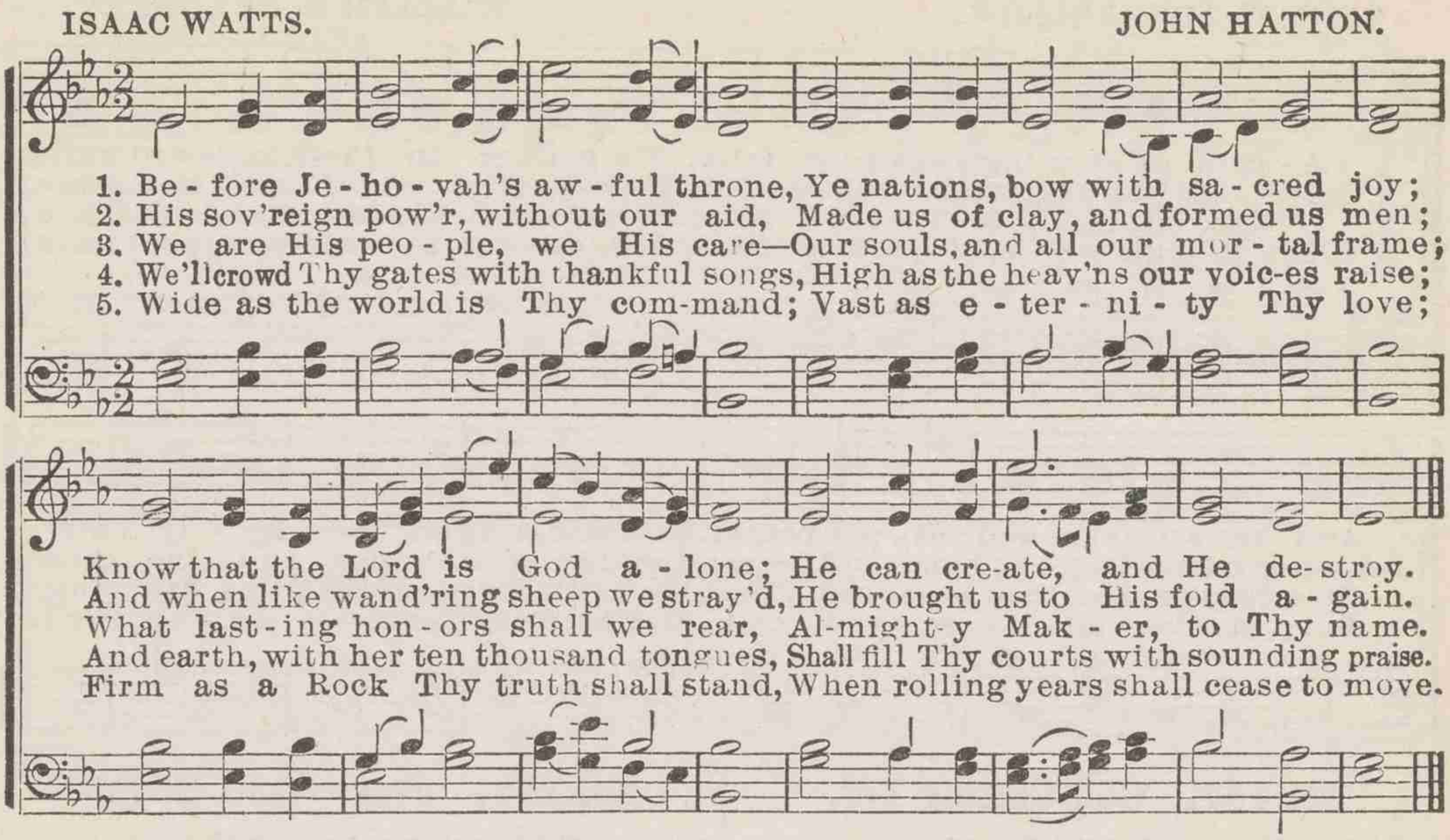
3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend;
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

No. 191. Before Jehovah's Awful Throne.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN HATTON.



No. 192. While Life Prolongs.

1 While life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given:
But soon, ah! soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before His bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

3 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise—
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

4 While God invites, how blest the day:
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

No. 193. I Thirst, Thou Wounded.

1 I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;
To dwell within Thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

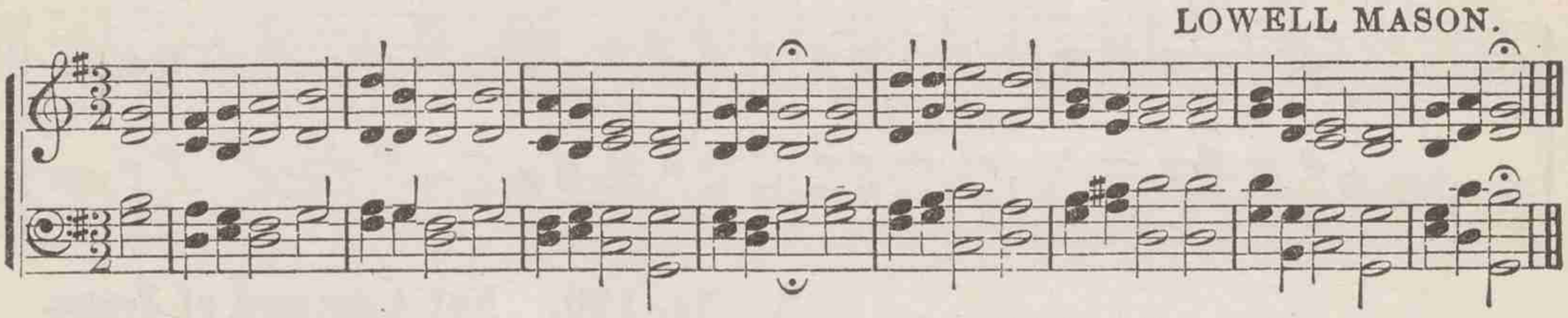
2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee:
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

NICHOLAS L. ZINZENDORF.

No. 194. Of Him Who Did Salvation Bring.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Of Him who did salvation bring,
I could forever think and sing;
Arise, ye needy,—He'll relieve;
Arise, ye guilty,—He'll forgive.

2 Ask but His grace, and lo! 'tis given;
Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven:
Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,
Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole.

3 To shame our sins He blushed in blood;
He closed His eyes to show us God;
Let all the world fall down and know
That none but God such love can show.

4 Insatiate to this spring I fly;
I drink, and yet am ever dry:
Ah! who against Thy charm is proof?
Ah! who that loves, can love enough?

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

No. 195. Come, Sinners.

1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come, sinners, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

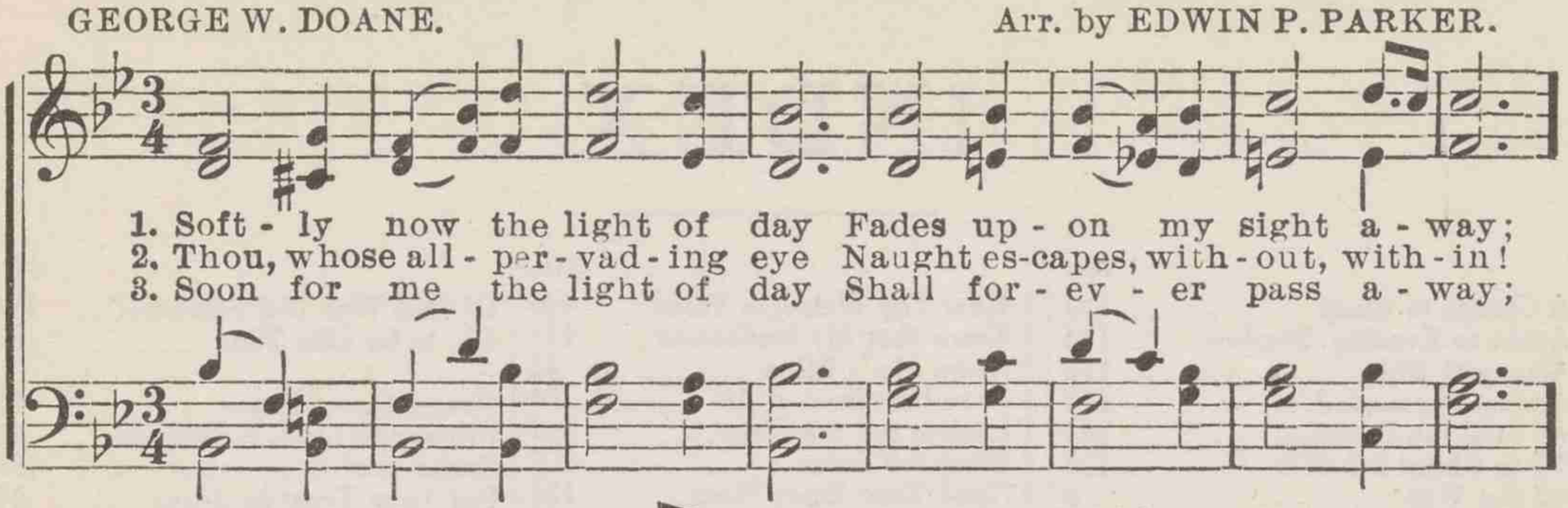
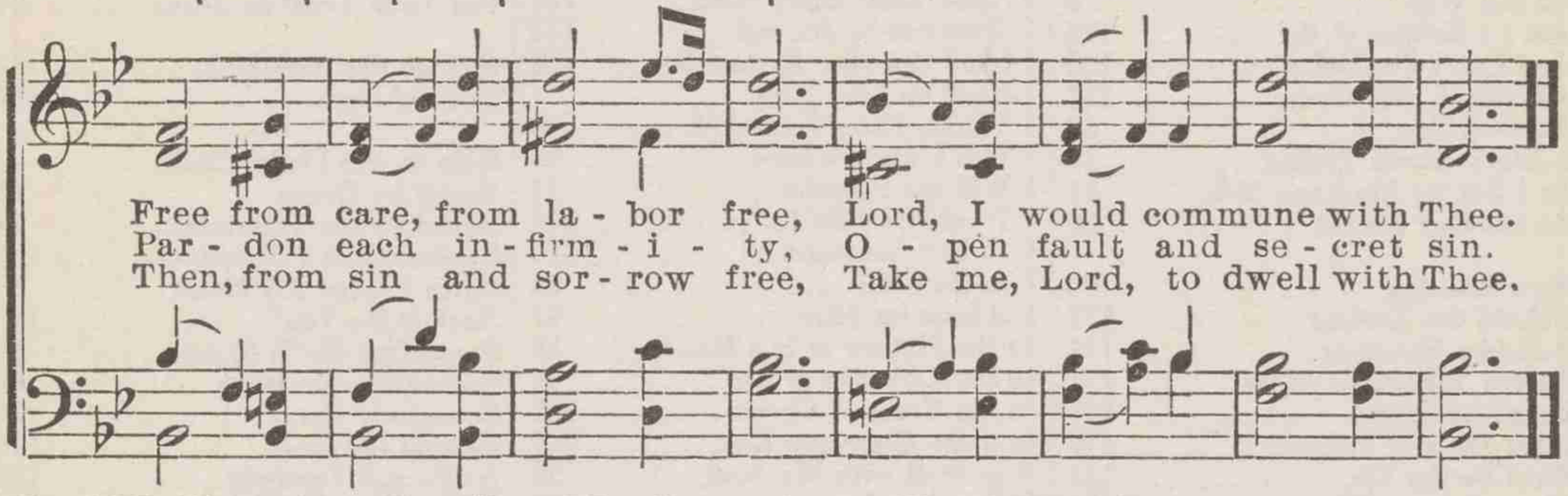
3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live:
O let His love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 196. Softly Now the Light of Day.

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



No. 197. Never Further than Thy Cross.

1 Never further than Thy cross:
Never higher than Thy feet;
Here earth's precious things seem dross:
Here earth's bitter things grow sweet.

2 Here we learn to serve and give,
And rejoicing self deny;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die.

3 Till amid the hosts of light,
We in Thee redeemed, complete,
Through Thy cross made pure and white,
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.

MRS. ELIZABETH CHARLES.

No. 198. Lord, We Come.

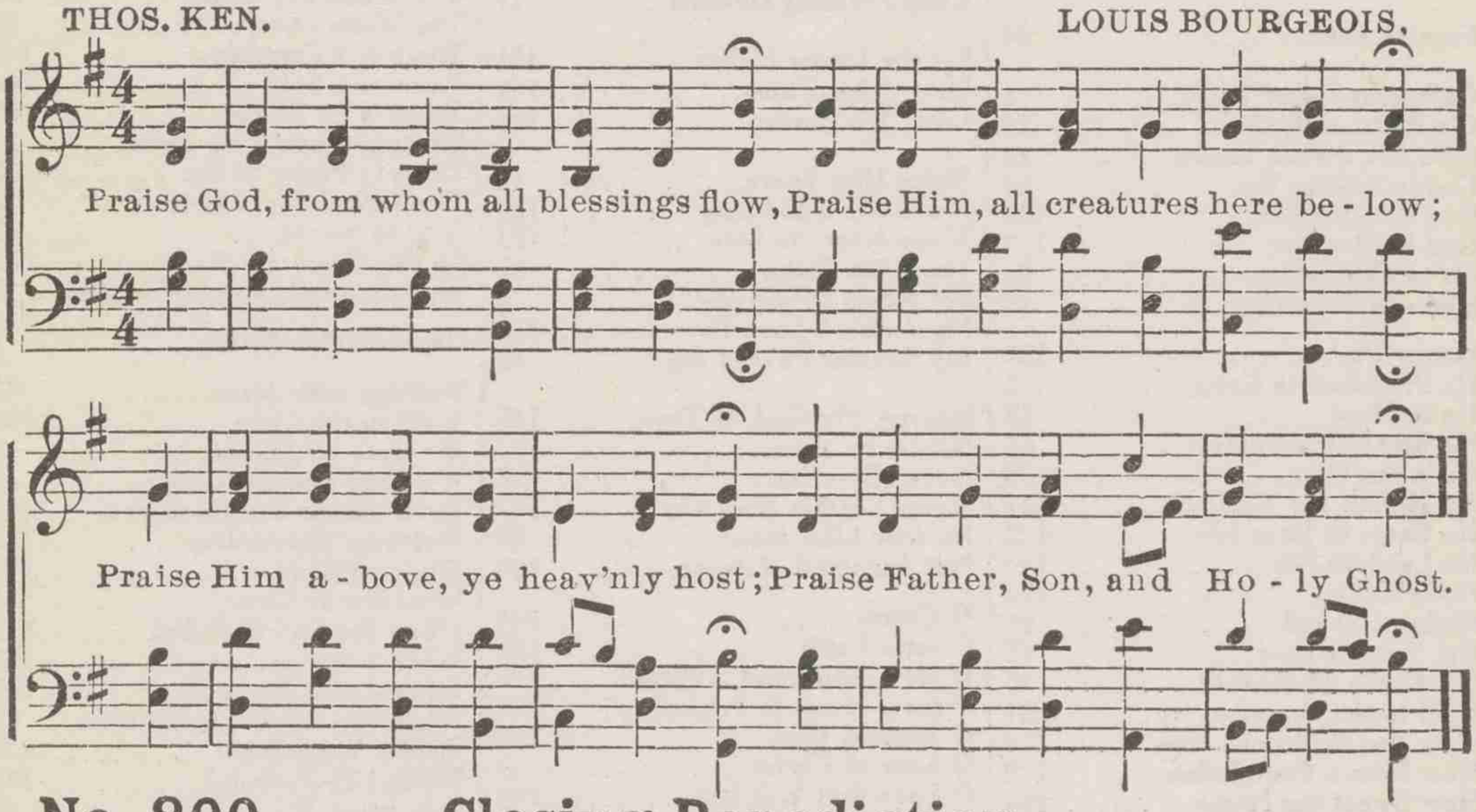
1 Lord we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow,
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

3 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

No. 199. Praise God.

THOS. KEN. LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



No. 200. Closing Benediction.

LEADER.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.
RESPONSE.—The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
ALL.—The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

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