The Gospel Message in Song



Revised & Enlarged

By

FLAVIL HALL & SAMUEL H. HALL

ROUND NOTE

Hall, E. et al. The Gospel Message in Song

Comps. by S.H. Hall.
7/9/15.

S.P. Pittman.

The Gospel Message

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The Gospel Message in Song

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PREFACE TO REVISED EDITION.

After much care and labor, with the view of doing good in our Master's name, we send forth The Gospel Message in Song, **Revised, Enlarged, Newly Copyrighted and brought up in date to 1910.** It now has sixty hymns more than it originally had and eight of the best of songs substituted for others. And we believe the words and music for the additional pages are as sweet and uplifting as any published, and that they represent the highest attainment in song compilation.

We contemplated getting out an entirely new book this year, but Brother F. L. Rowe, our publisher in Cincinnati, insisted that The Gospel Message in Song was too good to put another book in its way now, but that we ought to keep pushing it alone. It was all right, he said, to revise and enlarge it, but otherwise a mistake would be made. His reasoning seemed so perfectly conclusive that we adopted his suggestion, and went to work to prepare and to secure material for the new pages that would stir the soul to spiritual aspirations and set the affections on the world's Redeemer and on the promised reward for service in His Kingdom. We have endeavored to set forth the way of salvation and the blessed fruits of walking therein. As to how well we have succeeded, we leave to our friends to decide, after they have given this edition a thorough trial.

Our earnest prayer is that many souls may be saved, strengthened, and made happy as a result of our efforts.

S. H. HALL.
FLAVIL HALL.

February, 1910.

No. 1. # THE GOSPEL IN SONG.

JENNIE WILSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Sweet is the sto - ry of Christ and His love, How He renounced all His
2. Sweet is the sto - ry of pow - er di - vine, Mak - ing glad light in the
3. Sweet is the sto - ry of par - don for sin, Yield-ing a heav - en-born
4. Sweet is the sto - ry, O let it re - sound O - ver the world to the

glo - ry a - bove, Com-ing to earth hu-man sor - row to bear And all our
dark-ness to shine; Je - sus spoke words fraught with sol-ace for grief, While to the
com-fort with-in; Lend-ing the hope of a life filled with joy, Last-ing for-
ut - ter-most bound; Sing of the won - der-ful works of the Lord, Tell of rich

CHORUS.

want and temp-ta - tion to share.
suff'ring His touch gave re - lief. Lift up your voic-es, God's message proclaim,
ev - er, which naught can destroy.
treasures re-vealed in His word!

Sing of sal - va - tion thro' One Ho - ly Name; Glo - ri - fy Je - sus life's

path - way a - long, Cheer - ing sad hearts with the Gos - pel In Song.

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No. 2. I'M STANDING ON THE ROCK.

"Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, who built his house upon a rock."—JESUS.

BIRDIE BELL.
Suggested by A. J. R.

A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, What mat-ter if the rough winds blow?
2. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, The an - gry winds go sweeping by;
3. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, Tho' bil-lows in their fu - ry roll,

I'm fear-ing not the storms which gather, There's safety with the Lord, I know.
No storm can shake the Rock beneath me, I'm sing-ing as the waves dash high.
I'm trus-ting in the Lord for - ev - er, No tem-pest can af-fright my soul.

REFRAIN.

I'm stand-ing on the Rock of A - ges, In safe - ty I may here a - bide;

The surging waves will not o'erwhelm me, I'm fear-ing neith-er wind nor tide.

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No. 3. THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Aft-er the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come,
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore trials have passed—
4. There will be light for the faithful, Whate'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fadeless light shining glad welcome Out from the windows of home.
Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter Peace that for-ev - er shall last.
Glo - ri-ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

REFRAIN.

There..... will be light at the riv - er, There.....
There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There..... will be
bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless-ed

light at the riv - er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er (pass o'er.)

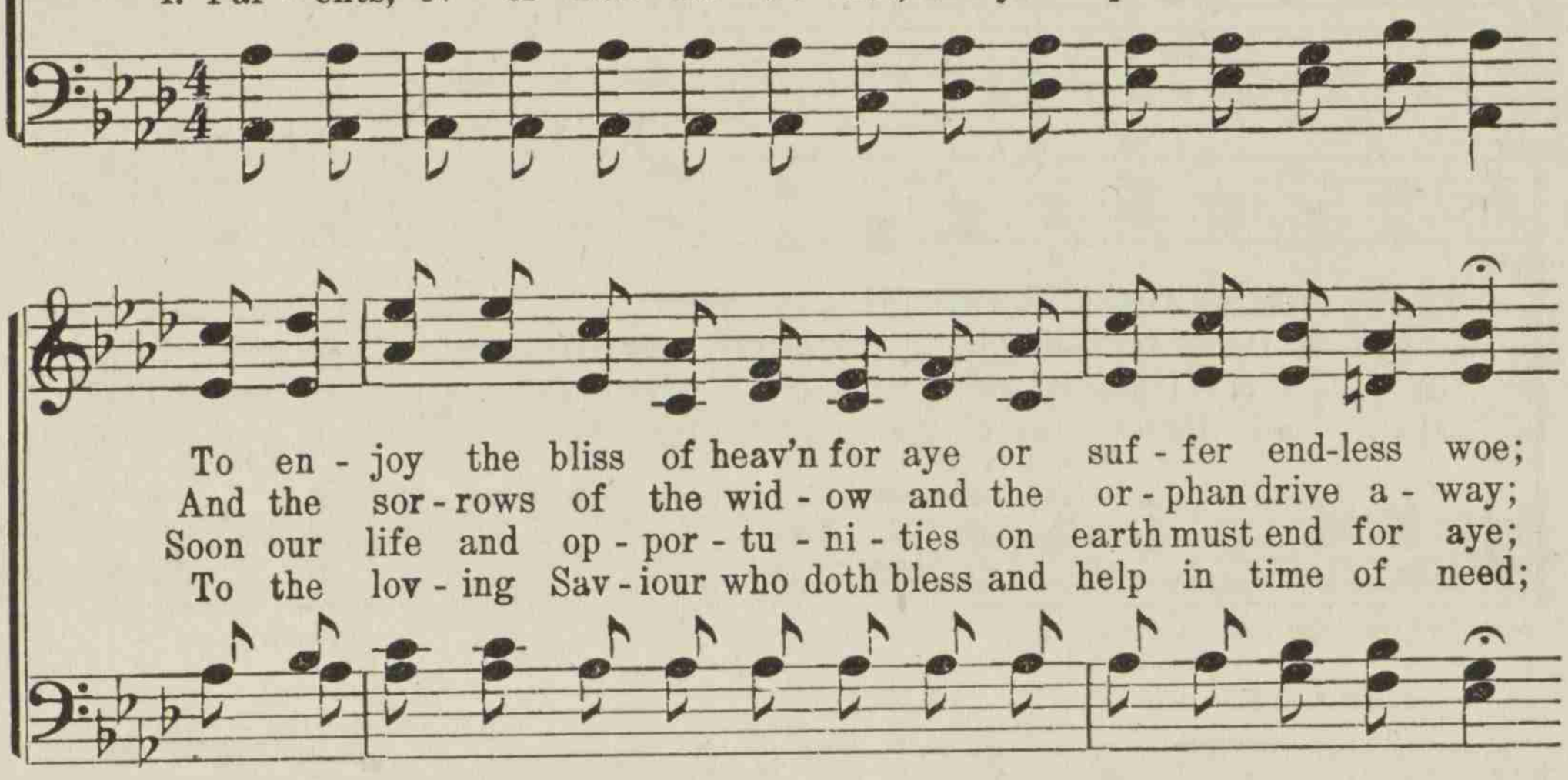
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No. 4. WE SHALL PASS THIS WAY BUT ONCE.

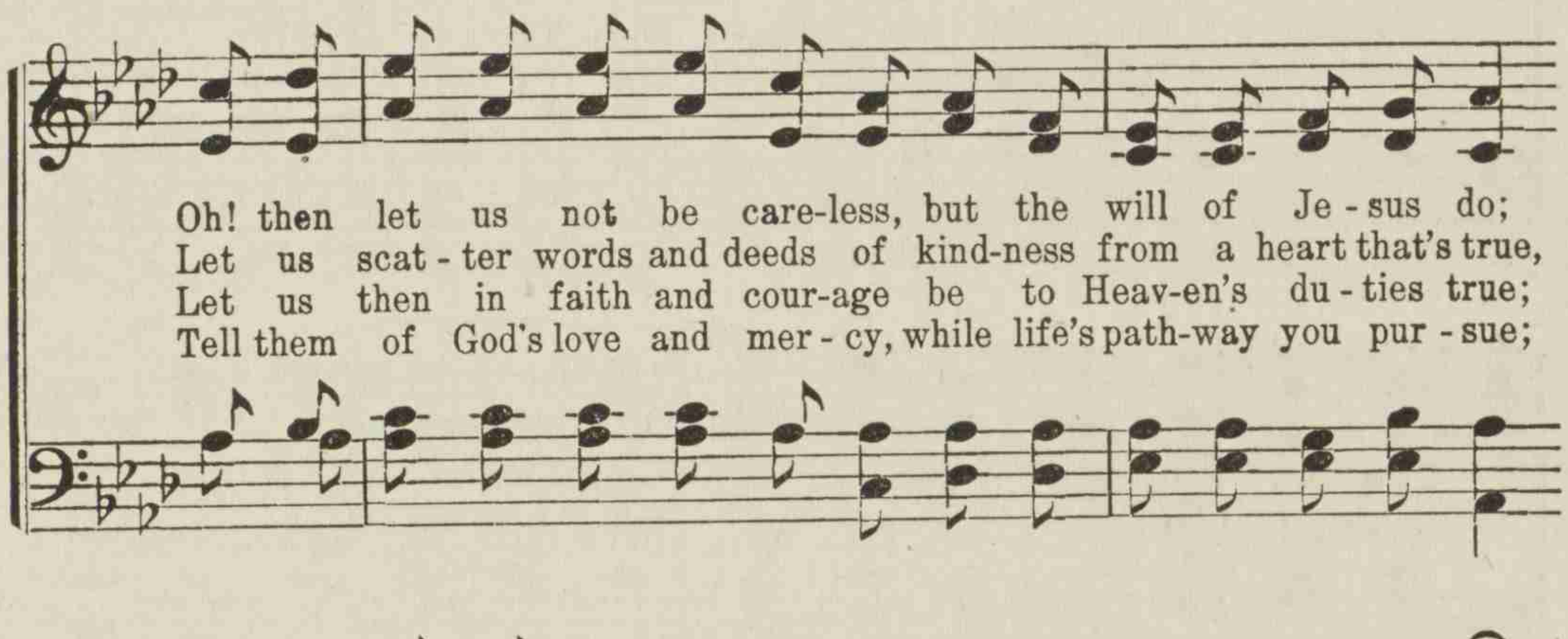
Some one has said: "I shall pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me know it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

SAMUEL H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.

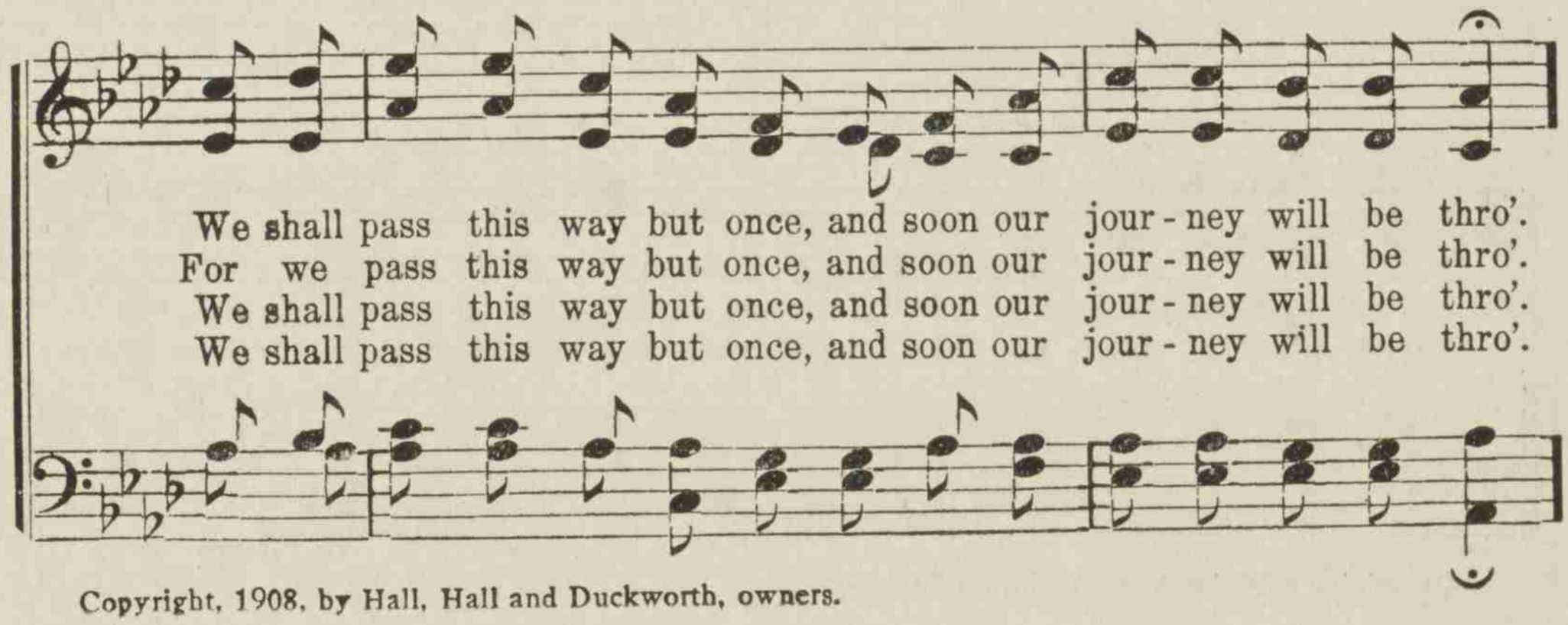
1. Thro' this world we pass but once, and aft - er this to judgment go
2. Let us lift some fall - en broth - er, lead-ing him to end - less day,
3. Oh! how swift the wings of time are bear-ing us from earth a - way,
4. Par - ents, ev - er live for Je - sus, and your pre-cious chil-dren lead



To en - joy the bliss of heav'n for aye or suf - fer end-less woe;
And the sor - rows of the wid - ow and the or - phan drive a - way;
Soon our life and op - por - tu - ni - ties on earth must end for aye;
To the lov - ing Sav - iour who doth bless and help in time of need;



Oh! then let us not be care-less, but the will of Je - sus do;
Let us scat - ter words and deeds of kind-ness from a heart that's true,
Let us then in faith and cour-age be to Heav-en's du - ties true;
Tell them of God's love and mer - cy, while life's path-way you pur - sue;



We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
For we pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.

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We Shall Pass This Way But Once.

REFRAIN.

We shall pass.... this way but once,..... We shall pass.... this
We shall pass this way but once, this way but once, We shall pass this

way but once;..... Let us dai - ly work for Je - sus, and to
way but once, this way but once;

all be kind and true, For we pass this way but once, and soon our journey will be thro'

No. 5. HEARTS BOUND IN LOVE.

JOSEPH SWAIN. THOS. A. ARNE.

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those that love the Lord,
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part:
3. When free from envy, scorn and pride, Our wishes all a - bove,
4. When love in one de - lightful stream, Thro' ev'ry bo - som flows;
5. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a - bove;

In one an-oth - er's peace delight, And so ful - fill the word.
When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love.
When un-ion sweet and dear esteem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows!
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds, His bo - som glow with love.

No. 6. STAND BY THE CROSS.

D. O. T. D. O. TEASLEY.

1. Stand by the cross when the morn-ing sun Beams on your way so bright; (so bright; oh,) Stand by the cross when the shad - ows fall,
2. Stand by the cross till the day is done; Firm to the end and true; (and true; oh,) Trust when the bat - tle is rag - ing wild,
3. Stand by the cross like a sol - dier strong; Fear - less - ly face the foe; (the foe; oh,) Soon shall the ar - my of night re - cede,
4. Stand by the cross till the Lord re - turns, Faith - ful thro' life's last test; (last test; oh,) Soon we shall hear from his bless - ed lips,

CHORUS.

Soon we shall triumph for God and right. Stand by the cross, sol-dier,
For there is wait - ing a crown for you.
Back from the morn-ing's tri - um-phant glow.
"Lay down thine ar - mor and be at rest." Stand,

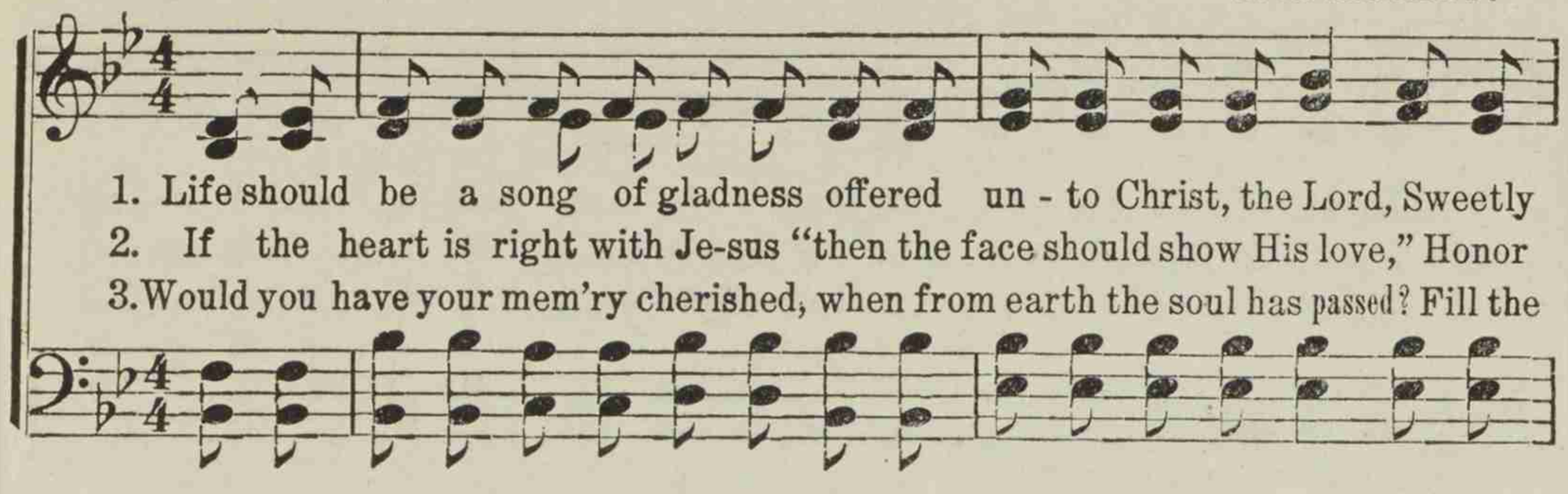
stand, Vic - t'ry will come by and by;
stand by the cross, sol-dier, stand, stand by the cross;

Stand by the cross, sol-dier, stand, And we'll conquer tho' we die.
Stand, stand by the cross,

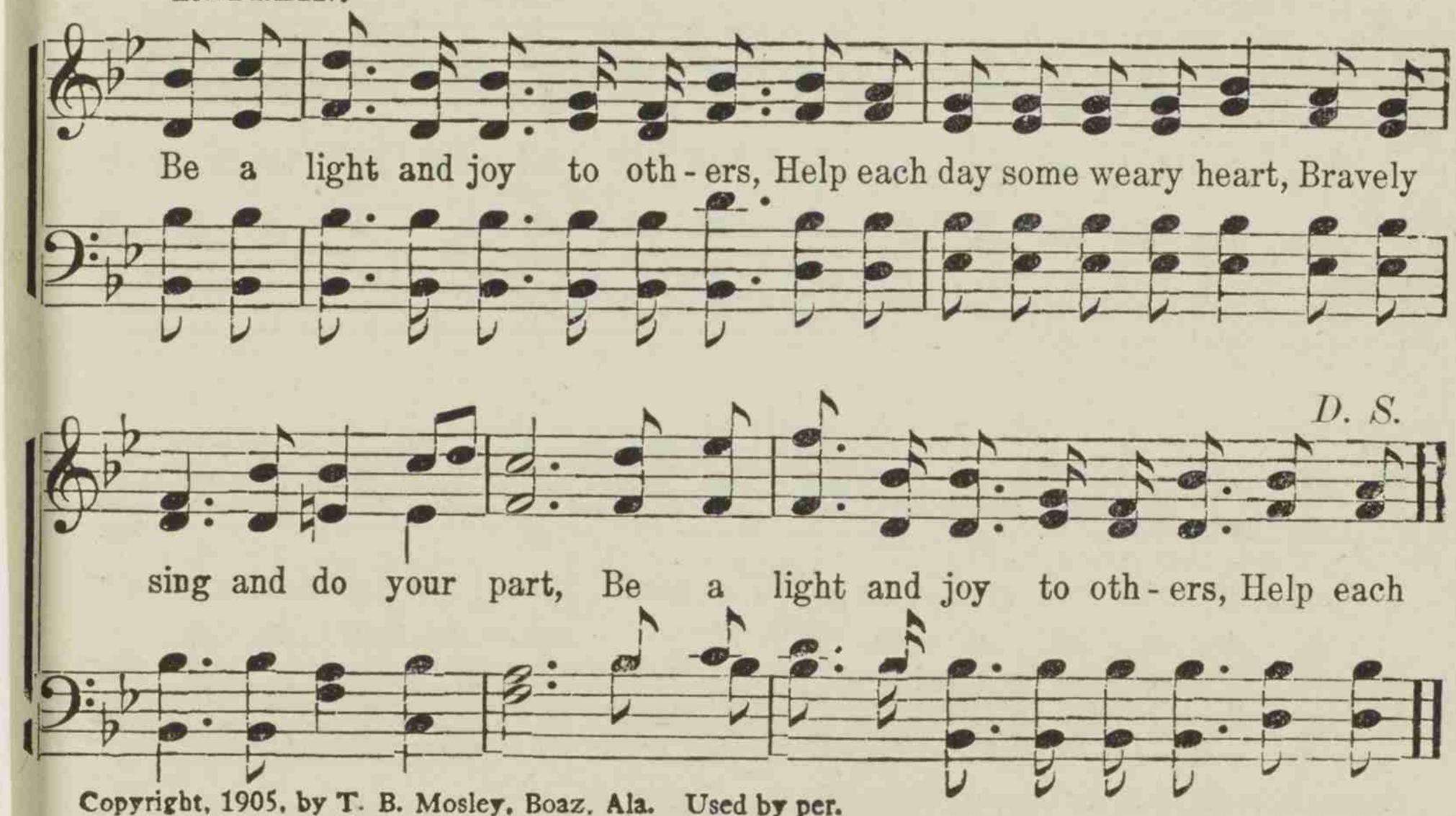
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No. 7. BE A LIGHT AND JOY TO OTHERS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.



REFRAIN.



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No. 8. SING THE BLESSED GOSPEL.

H. N. L. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Sing the blessed gos - pel, sing in ev - 'ry land; Sing the bless-ed ti-dings,
2. Sing of thy Re-deem - er, laud his ho - ly name; He in wondrous mer - cy,
3. Sing of free sal - va - tion that he brought to man; Let the dy - ing heath-en

sing, ye ransomed band; Sing it to the lost ones all the world a-round,
to re-deem us, came; Sing it to the na - tions all a-round the earth,
know the wondrous plan. Bid them join the cho - rus, all the wide world sing,

Sing the sto - ry of the cross wher - ev - er man is found.
Sing a - loud the tones of joy a - bout his won - drous birth.
Praise his ev - er - last - ing name, our match - less, heav'n - ly King.

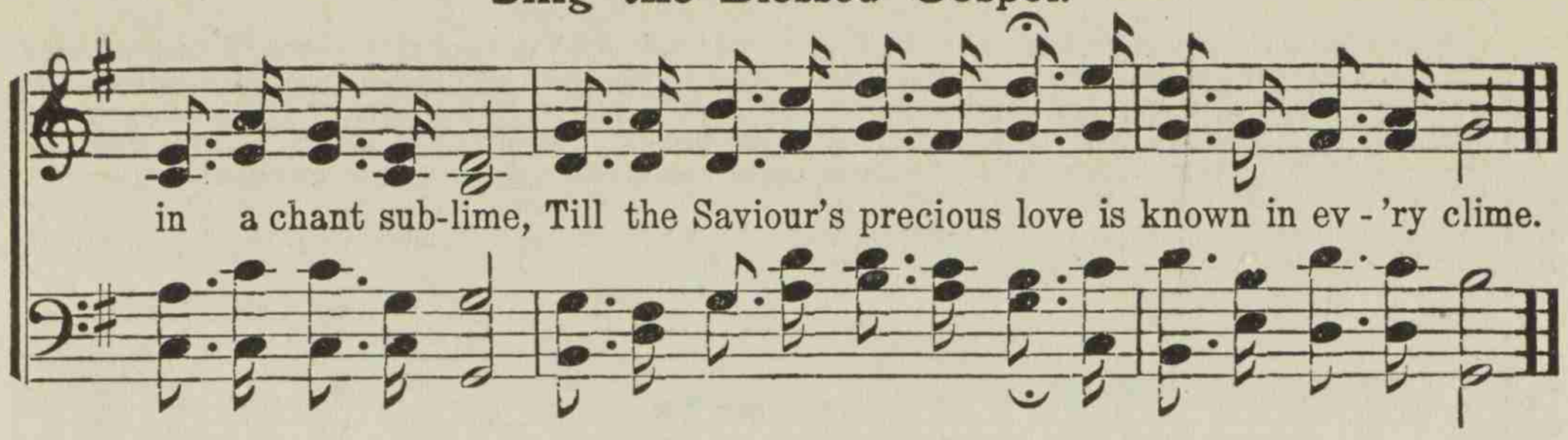
REFRAIN.

Sing the bless - ed gos - pel, swell the joy - ful sound, Till the heath - en

lands of earth with glad - ness shall re-sound. Spread the glo - rious good news

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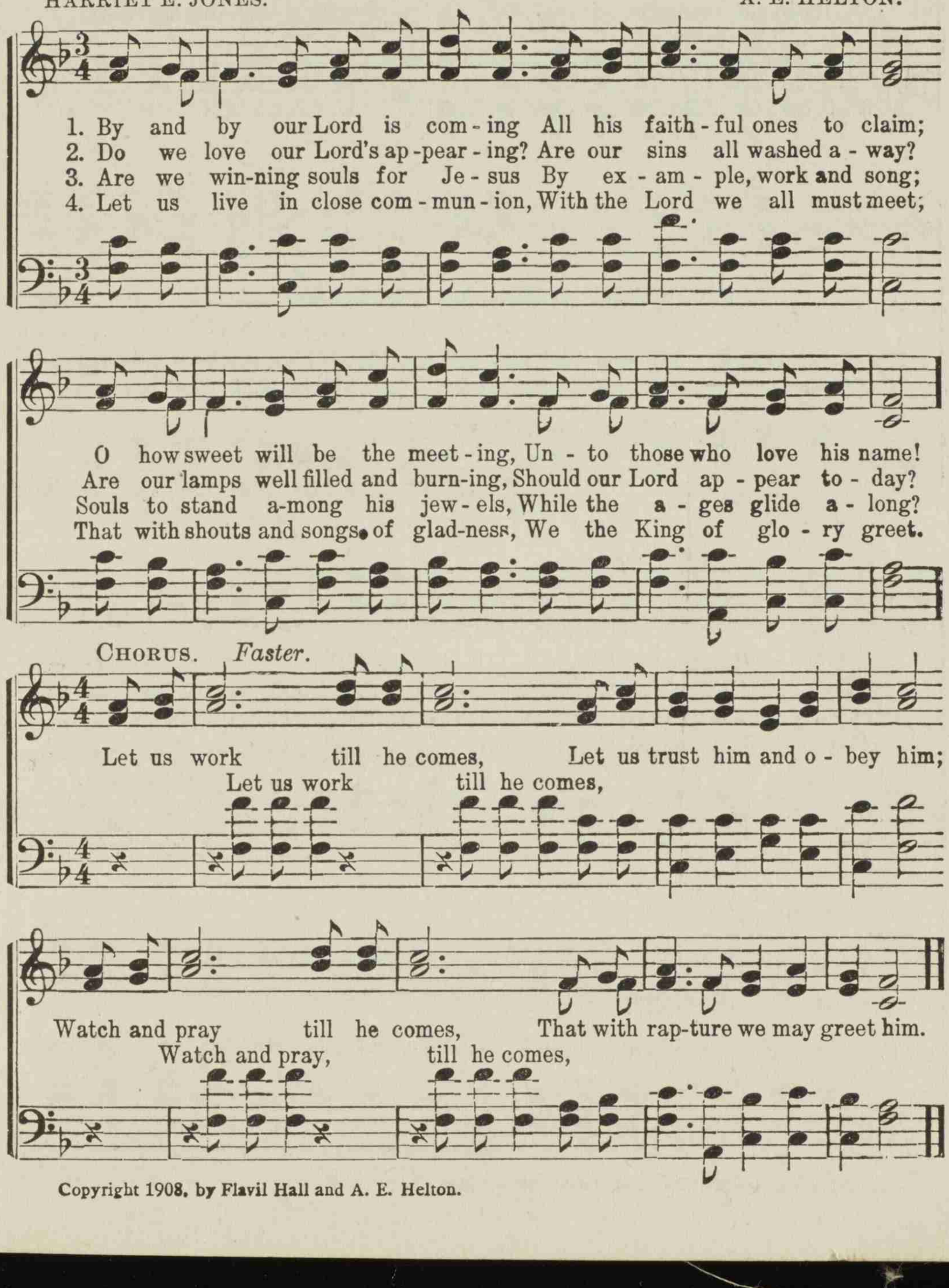
Sing the Blessed Gospel.



NO. 9. LET US WORK TILL HE COMES.

"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling." (Philip. 2: 12.) "Watch therefore; for you know not what hour your Lord doth come." (Matt. 24: 42; see also 2 Tim. 4: 8; Heb. 9: 28.)

HARRIET E. JONES. A. E. HELTON.

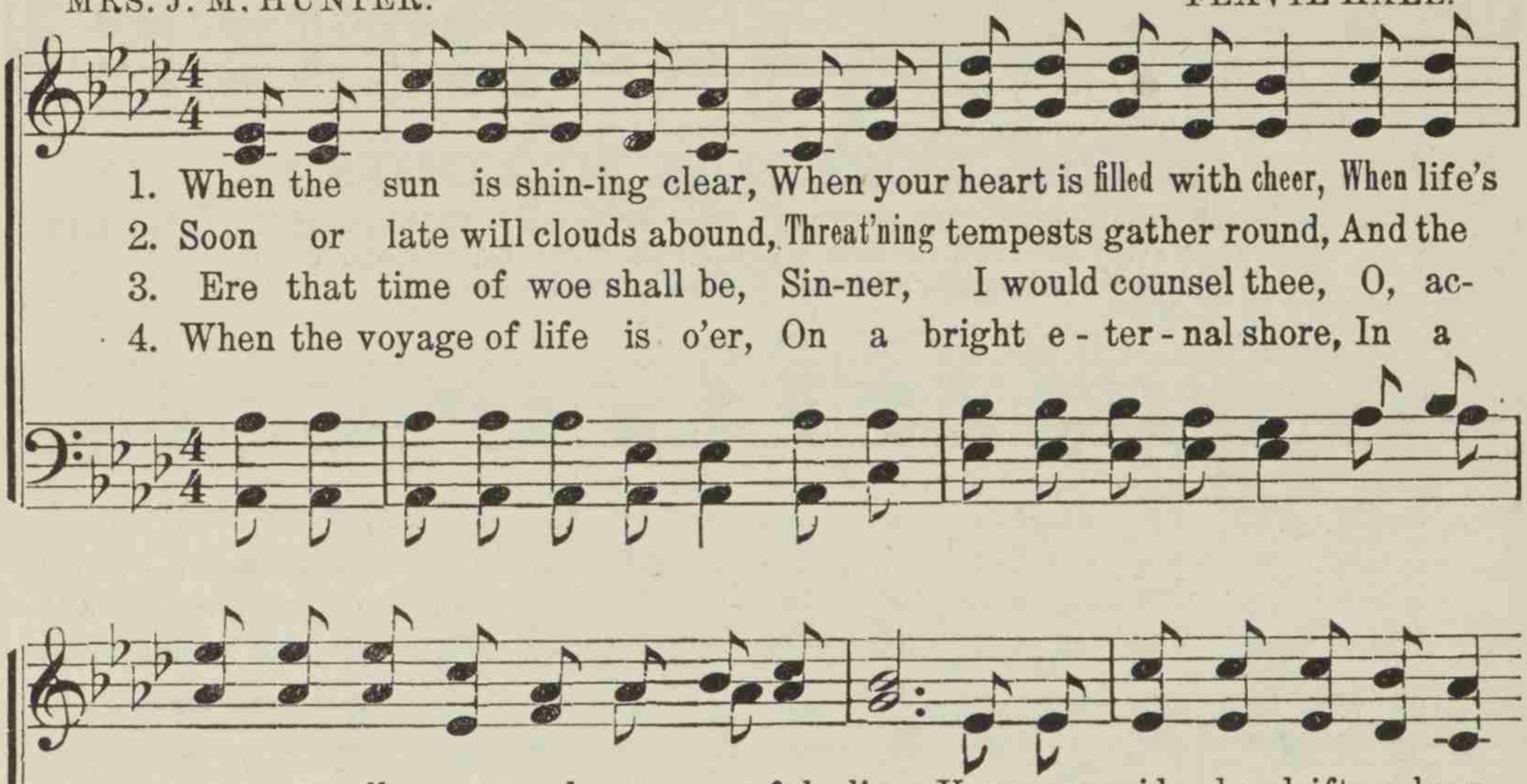


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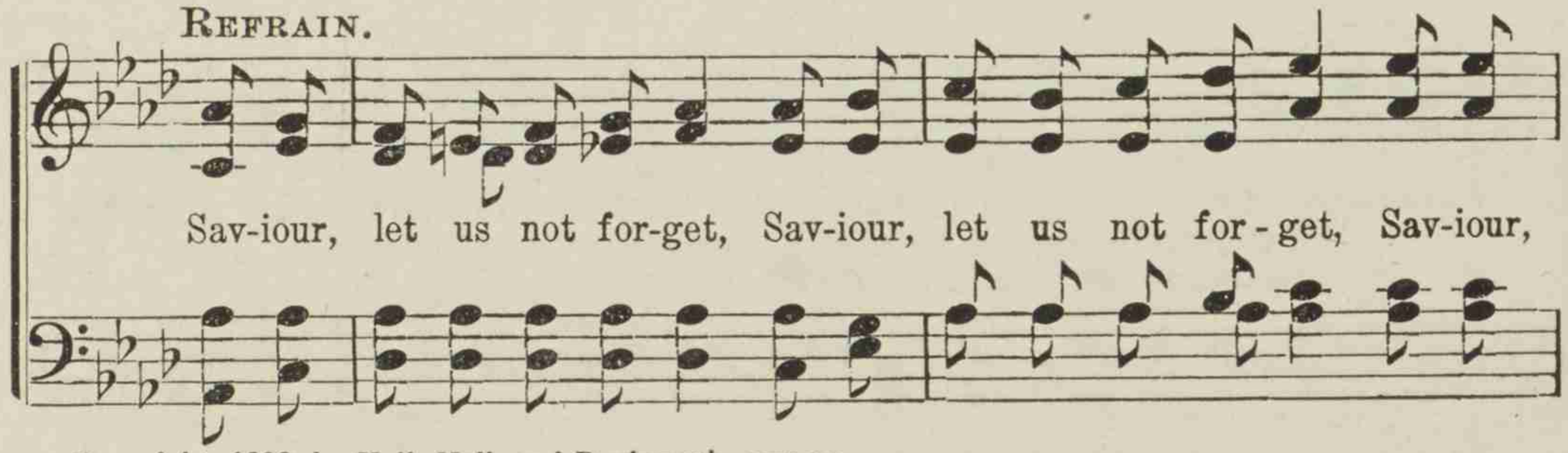
No. 10. FORGET NOT THE LORD.

When health and strength are ours, and success and prosperity reward our efforts, and friends surround us, when the day is clear and the sun is bright, we may rejoice in our surroundings and not feel the need of the comfort and consolation that come from the Son of God. But dark hours of sorrow come to all. Health fails, loved ones are taken from us, our expectations fail, friends pass away, the days grow dark and gloomy, shadows hang over our pathway, and the sun ceases to shine—then it is that the blessedness of that faith and hope that bring comfort in sorrow and blessedness and joy in affliction is realized,—*David Lipscomb.*

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. FLAVIL HALL.



REFRAIN.



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Forget Not the Lord.

let us not for-get thy ho-ly law; In the light, or in the dark, O pro-

tect our fee-ble barque! Un-to thee our souls with lov-ing kind-ness draw.

No. 11. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
2. May thy rich grace im-part, Strength to my faint-ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream

Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in-spire! As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.
tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side.
trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul.

No. 12. ROUSE, YE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

"War a good warfare." (1 Tim. 1: 18.) "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." (2 Tim. 2: 3.)

FLAVIL HALL. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Rouse, ye Christian sol-diers, in Je - ho-vah's might, Gird the ar - mor on and
2. We shall triumph if our Lea-der we o - bey, Nev - er fear-ing, nev - er
3. Brave-ly on-ward march a-gainst the hosts of sin, Till in rap-ture we a

bat - tle for the right; Nev - er be dis-cour-aged by the might-y foe,
fal-t'ring by the way; There's a crown a-wait - ing us on heaven's shore,
glo-rious vict' - ry win, And we lay our ar - mor down in peace and rest,

CHORUS.

But with sword and shield and hel-met for-ward go.
Where we'll praise our gracious Lord for ev - er-more. Oh, be al-ways loy - al
To go home to live for - ev - er with the blest.

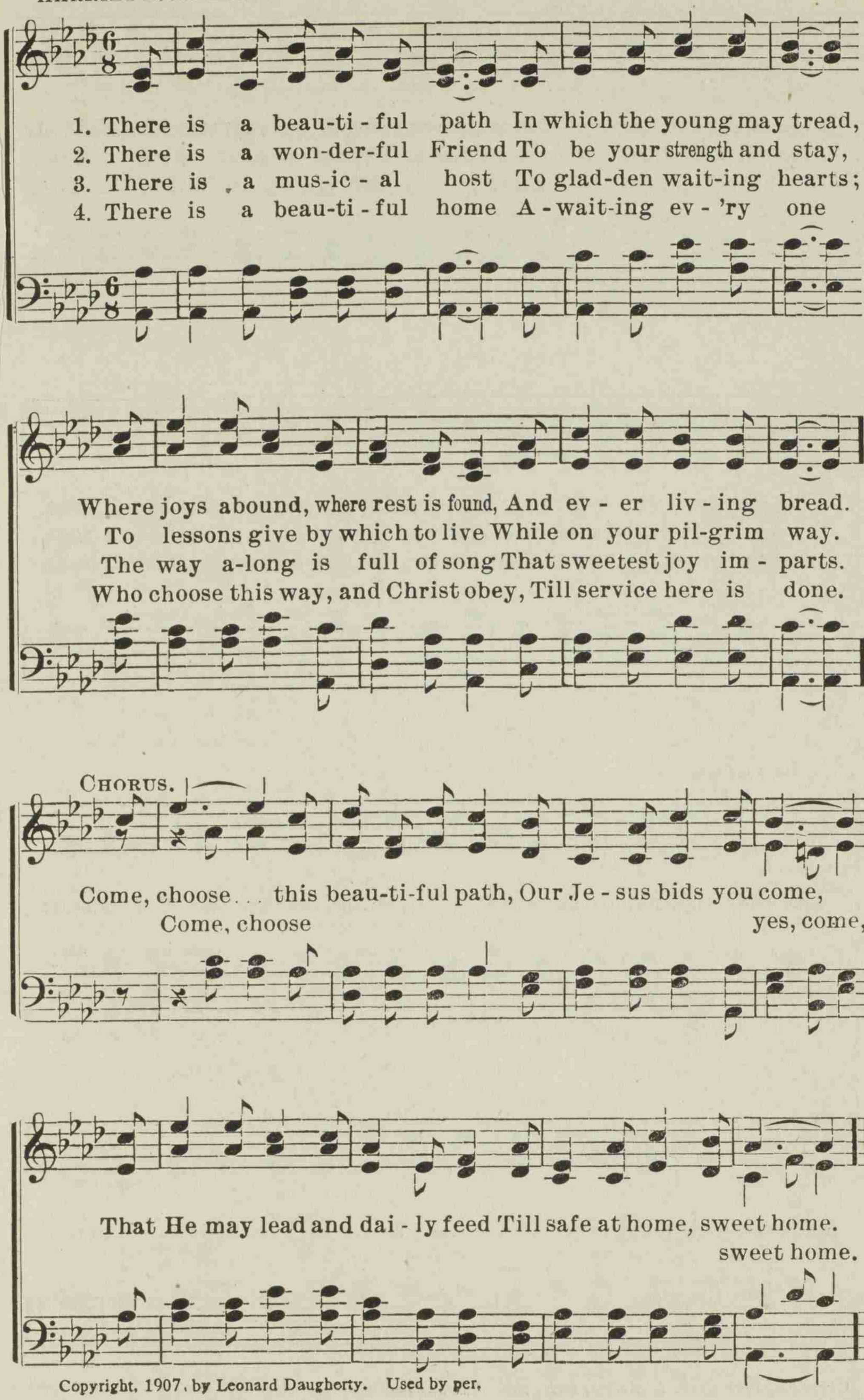
to our glorious King! And of his sal-va-tion ev - er glad-ly sing; He will nev-er

leave us till the vic-t'ry's won, And in gladness sinks life's peaceful setting sun.

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No. 13. COME, CHOOSE THIS BEAUTIFUL PATH.

HARRIET E. JONES. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.



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No. 14. GOD IS NEAR.

RUSSELL CARTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL,

1. Sometimes when clouds around us gath-er, And all our path seems dark and drear,
2. Sometimes when 'mid the trees and flow-ers, When all a-round is bright and clear,
3. Then, tho' our path be bright or drear - y, We'll journey on with-out a fear,

We call un - to our heav'nly Fath-er, And feel at once that he is near.
When all of nat-ure's wondrous powers, U - nite in say - ing, God is near.
For tho' we're faint, and oft-times wea-ry We have the prom-ise, God is near.

REFRAIN.

Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near;

Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near.

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No. 15. SOW THE GOOD WORD.

(Matt. 13: 18-23; 1 Peter 1: 21, 22.)

J. W. CARPENTER. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. Sow the good word of the kingdom, O- ver Co - lum - bia land,
2. Read-y the land to receive it, Read-y the peo-ple to hear,
3. Scat-ter it o - ver the prai-ries, Sow by the riv - er's side,
4. Soon will the blade be fast op'ning, Soon will the leaf a - rise,

For a rich harvest it yield- eth, Sown with a boun-ti-ful hand.
Ma - ny the hearts to believe it, Scat-ter it far and near.
Sow in the might - y cit - ies, Sow where the poor a - bide.
Soon will the harvest be wav - ing Un - der the sum - mer skies.

CHORUS.

Sow..... the good word,..... Sow..... the good word,
Sow the good word, Sow the good word, Sow the good word of the kingdom,

Sow..... the good word,..... Sow the good word of God.
Sow the good word, Sow the good word, Sow the good word of God.

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No. 16. THE HOME JUST OVER THERE.

JENNIE WILSON. W. T. TURNER.

1. There's a hap - py gold-en shore where the storms of life no more Dark - ly sweep a-cross the smil-ing sum-mer sky; Nev - er - fad - ing flow - ers bloom, breath-ing out their sweet perfume, 'Mong those scenes where joy and beau-ty can-not die. Some who journeyed by our side pass'd be-yond the sol-emn tide, And no more their dear companion-ship we share, But we hope to meet a - gain, free from les - tial mu-sic fills the balm - y air; O the songs will never cease, in the

2. O what strains of mus - ic ring where the saints and an - gels sing, Hal - le- lu - jahs to the Lord up - on His throne; There the harps of gleam-ing gold send out mel - o - dy un-told, Swept by fin - gers that once fondly clasped our own. Now we oft - en look with tears thro' the in - ter-ven-ing years That may lie be-tween us and that deathless home, But at last we'll hear a voice, that will

3. O how sweet it is to know, as we tread the path be - low, That some- time we'll reach a coun - try free from sin, And the wea - ry will find rest, in that land so pure and blest, When with conflicts o'er its calm re - pose they win. Ev - 'ry heart-ache will be gone when e - ter - nal day shall dawn, While ce-

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The Home Just Over There.

ev - 'ry grief and pain, When we gain the bless - ed home just o - ver there.
make our souls re-joice, Then we'll go thro' fields of Par - a - dise to roam.
life of love and peace Spent with lov'd ones in the home just o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

O the home..... just o - ver there, we shall
O the home just o - ver there, just o - ver there,

see..... it bright and fair, When from dusk - y
We shall see it bright and fair, so bright and fair,

banks of time we drift a - way; Pass - ing from the gloom of night in - to

glad im-mor - tal light, We shall dwell with those we love in end - less day.

No. 17. PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON, White Pine, Tenn.

1. For the Mas-ter there is work for us to do, Ev - er as life's pleasant
2. Do you hear the bless-ed Saviour's gen-tle call That is sweet-ly sounding
3. Strive to win your soul's sal-va-tion—ne'er de-lay, Je - sus waits to wash your
4. When for-e'er shall set our life's fair, glowing sun, Shall a shin-ing crown for

jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh! be true to Je - sus till your life is thro'—
now to one and all? Swift - ly, sure - ly come to Him what e'er be - fall—
ev - 'ry sin a - way, Ne'er re - ject him, ho - ping for a bet - ter day—
us in heav'n be won? Shall we hear the lov - ing Sav-iour say, "Well done?"

REFRAIN.

Precious days are pass-ing by. Precious days are passing by,.....
are passing by,
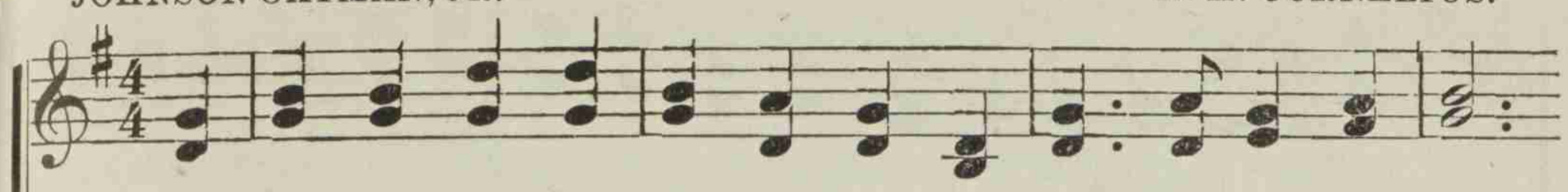
Pre-cious days are pass - ing by;..... Will you seek to
are pass - ing by;

win his price-less love to - day? Pre-cious days are pass - ing by.
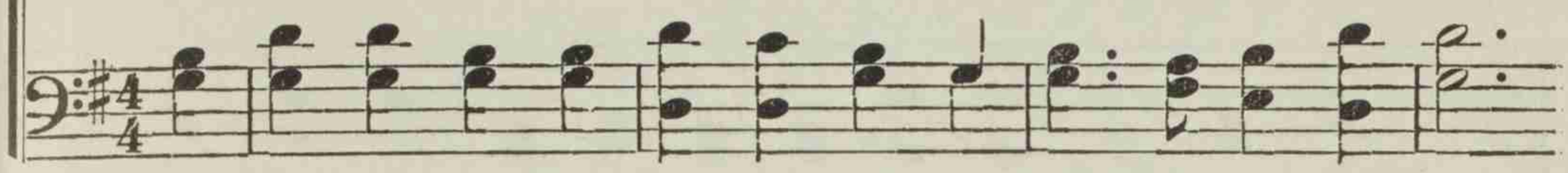
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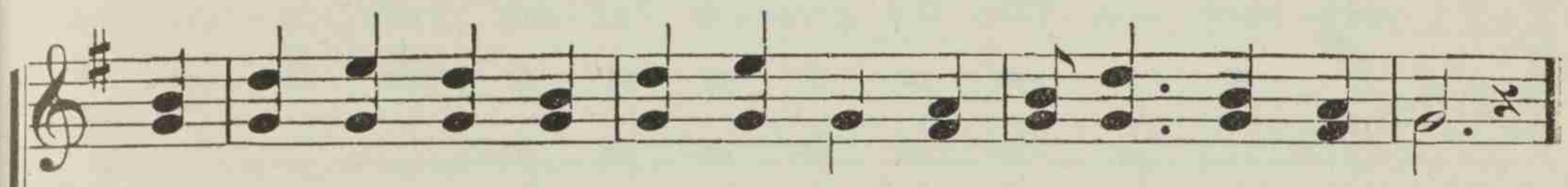
No. 18. LIKE JESUS THERE IS NONE.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. H. CORNELIUS.

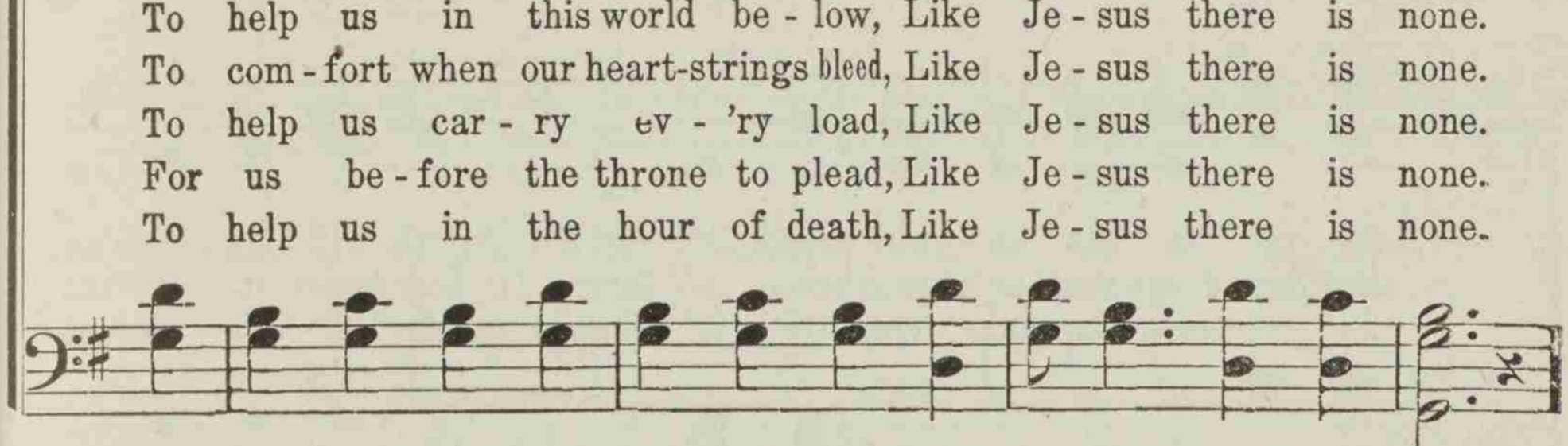


1. Of all the friends that we may know, Like Je - sus there is none;
2. To help us in our time of need, Like Je - sus there is none;
3. To guide us on life's dust - y road, Like Je - sus there is none;
4. To help us in each hour of need, Like Je - sus there is none;
5. To bless us while He gives us breath, Like Je - sus there is none;
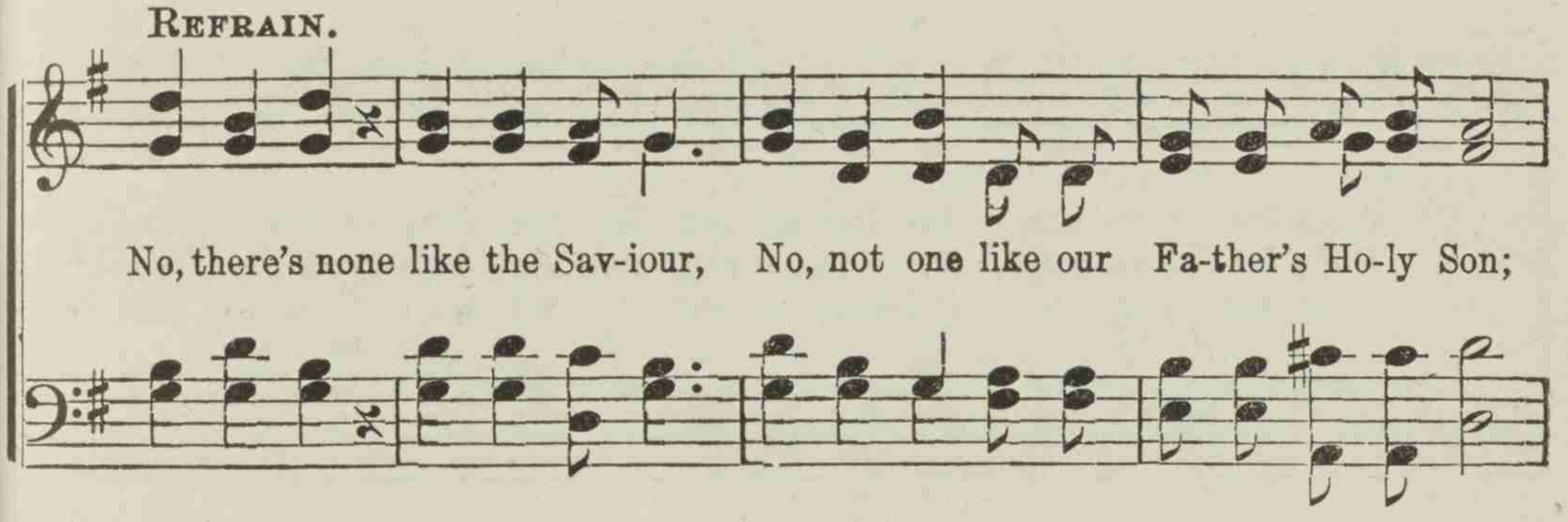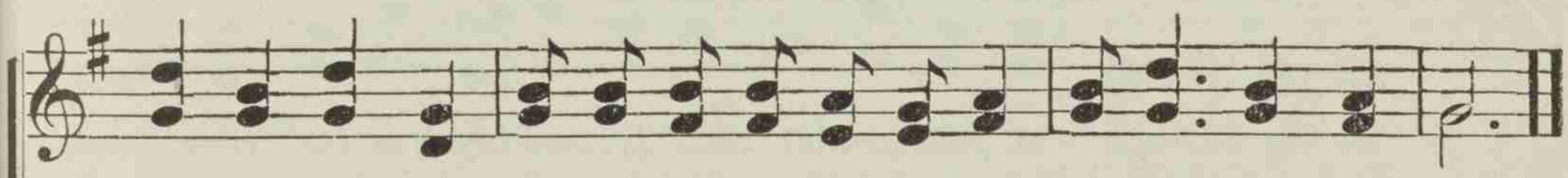




To help us in this world be - low, Like Je - sus there is none.
To com - fort when our heart-strings bleed, Like Je - sus there is none.
To help us car - ry ev - 'ry load, Like Je - sus there is none.
For us be - fore the throne to plead, Like Je - sus there is none.
To help us in the hour of death, Like Je - sus there is none.
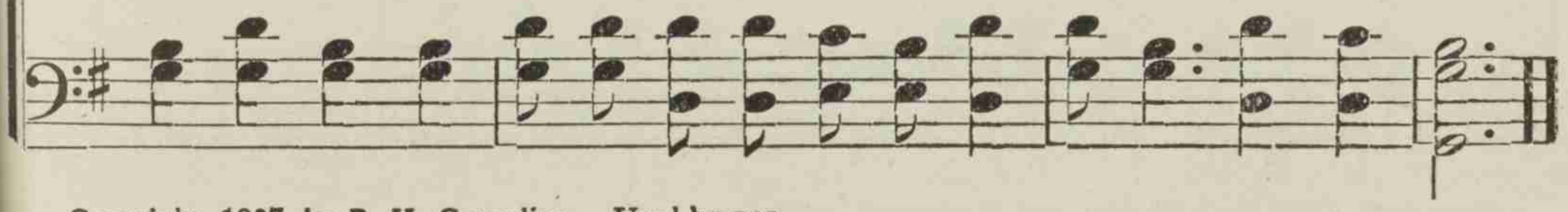


REFRAIN.



No, there's none like the Sav-iour, No, not one like our Fa-ther's Ho-ly Son;



No, there's none can help us when in trou-ble, Like Je - sus there is none.



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No. 19. LIVE FOR JESUS.

STELLA MAY THOMSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Free - ly give your precious lives to Je - sus, While your sun is shin - ing
2. Give your lives in - to his ho - ly keep-ing, He will shield you with his
3. Live for - ev - er for your blest Re-deem - er, Tell-ing to each weak and

clear and bright; He will bless you if for Him you la - bor
might - y arm, Keep you ev - er from the wi - ly temp - ter,
way - ward one, That the prec-ious Sav - iour waits in heav - en,

Ev - er in the sa - cred cause of right. Toil with will - ing hands and
And dark fears shall ne'er your soul a - larm. O how sweet it is to
To re-ceive the pure when life is done. Hear the Mas-ter's voice so

minds for Je - sus, Do - ing all you can for Him each day; With the
live for Je - sus, Do - ing al-ways as He bids you do, Thanking
sweet and gen - tle, Bid-ding us our e - vil ways for-sake, And pre-

lov-ing Sav-iour as your pi - lot, Tru - ly, no-bly live for Him al-way.
Him sin-cere-ly for pro-tec-tion, As our pil-grim journey we pur-sue.
pare for that e - ter - nal morning, When the saints in joy un - told a-wake.

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Live for Jesus.

CHORUS.

Live for Je-sus, He will always be your faithful guide.
ev-er live for Je-sus,

Live for Je-sus, Till He takes you with Him to a-bide.
ev-er live for Je-sus,

No. 20. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours, Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon, Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are

sparkling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er,
la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute
glow-ing Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad-eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 21. SHOULD WE MEET HERE NO MORE.

D. O. T. D. O. TEASLEY.

1. Should we meet no more till at the judg - ment, When the might - y mill - ions now that sleep Shall a - wake from slum - ber in a mo - ment,
2. Should we meet no more till at the judg - ment, We shall meet on yon - der bliss - ful shore, Where we'll know no more the thought of part - ing,
3. Should we meet no more till at the judg - ment, There we'll meet to grasp no part - ing hand; Let us work and pray for souls im - mor - tal,
4. Should we meet no more till at the judg - ment, Let us walk the path our Sav - iour trod; Let us live the life his word de-mands us,

CHORUS.

We will pray God our ransomed souls to keep. Should we meet here no more,
For we'll dwell with the faithful ev - er - more.
Till we meet in the bright and happy land.
Till we meet 'round the gold-en throne of God.

Should we meet here no more, Ere we sleep 'neath the sod, May the
Ere we sleep 'neath the sod,

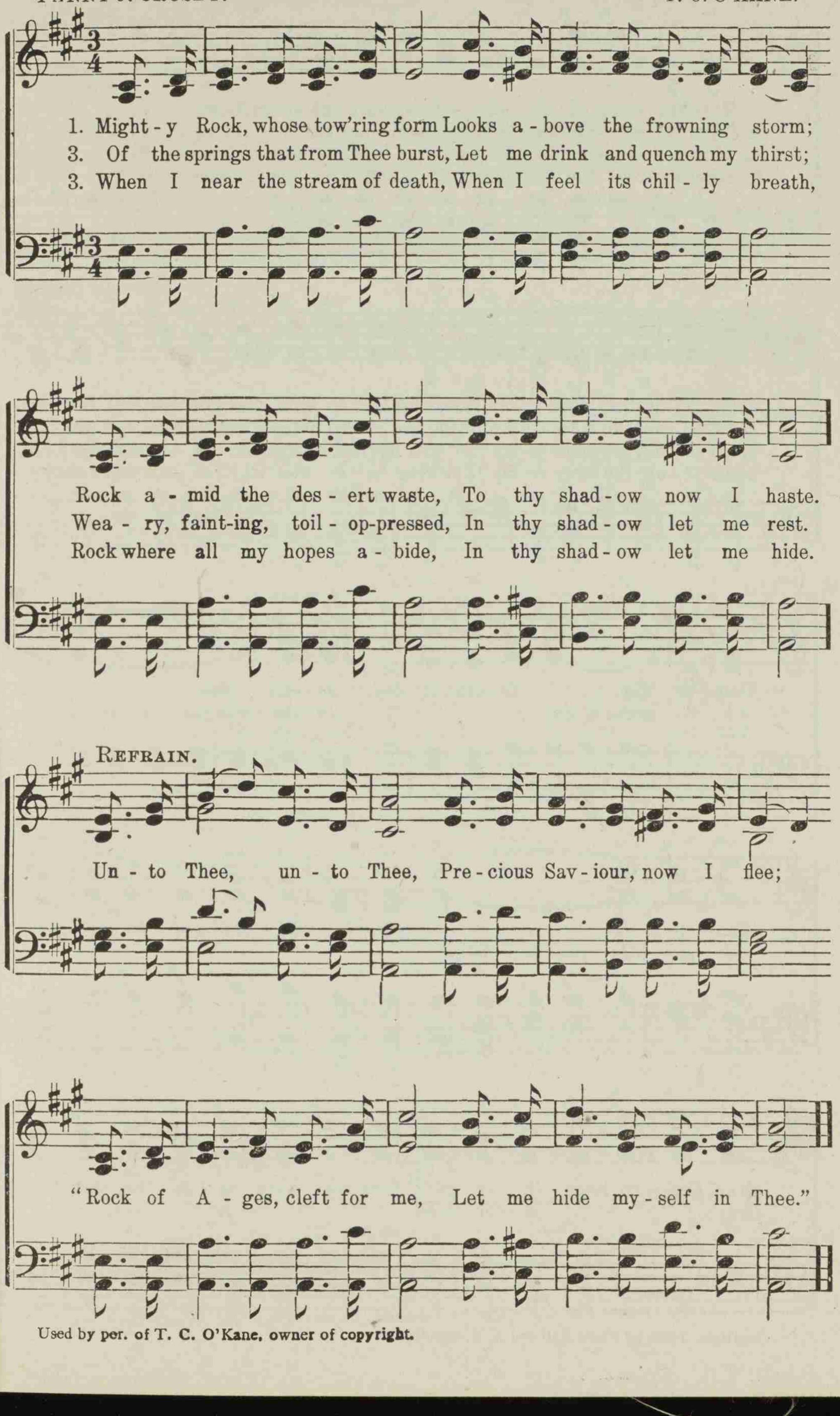
Hand of mer-cy ev - er lead you, Till we meet at the judgment bar of God.

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No. 22. MIGHTY ROCK, WHOSE TOWERING FORM.

CLEFT FOR ME.

FANNY J. CROSBY. T. C. O'KANE.



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No. 23. JESUS BIDS YOU COME TO-DAY.

"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts." (Heb. 3: 7, 8.)

JENNIE WILSON. A. E. HELTON, Lanoar, N. C.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus, call-ing soft and sweet, Come to - day, ... O
2. Sounding thro' the world's loud tumult rings the cry, Come to - day, ... O
3. With your heav-y burdens, wearied and oppressed, Come to - day, ... O
4. Trusting in the Sav-iour who can guilt re - move, Come to - day, ... O

come to - day (no more de-lay;) Hear his tones so kind and gen - tle still re - peat,
come to - day (no more de-lay;) From the e - vil paths where per-ils 'round you lie,
come to - day (no more de-lay;) To the Saviour's kingdom, to its peace and rest,
come to - day (no more de-lay;) Knowing he is wor - thy of your faith and love,

CHORUS.
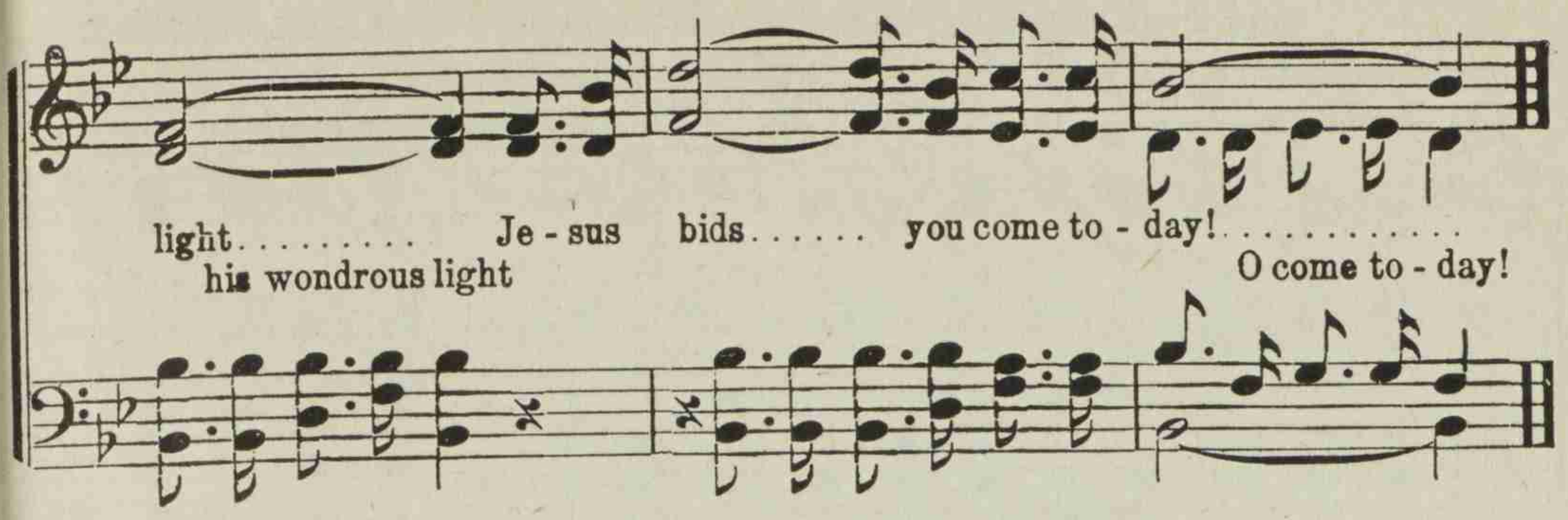
Come to - day, ... O come to - day. Je - sus bids . . . . . you
come to-day, Je - sus bids you come to-day, O

come to - day, ... List - en, sin - ner, and no long - er
Je - sus bids you come to-day,

stray; Cease to roam in er - ror's dark-ness, when in - to his won-drous
stray; in er - ror's

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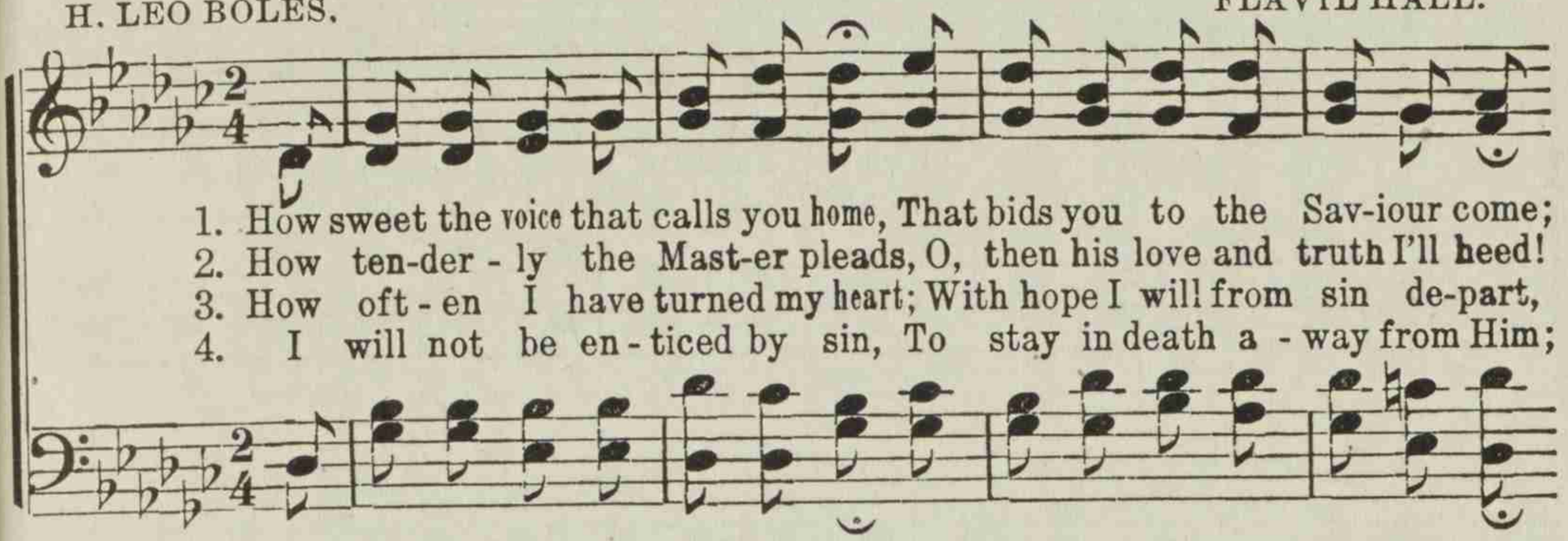
Jesus Bids You Come To-Day.

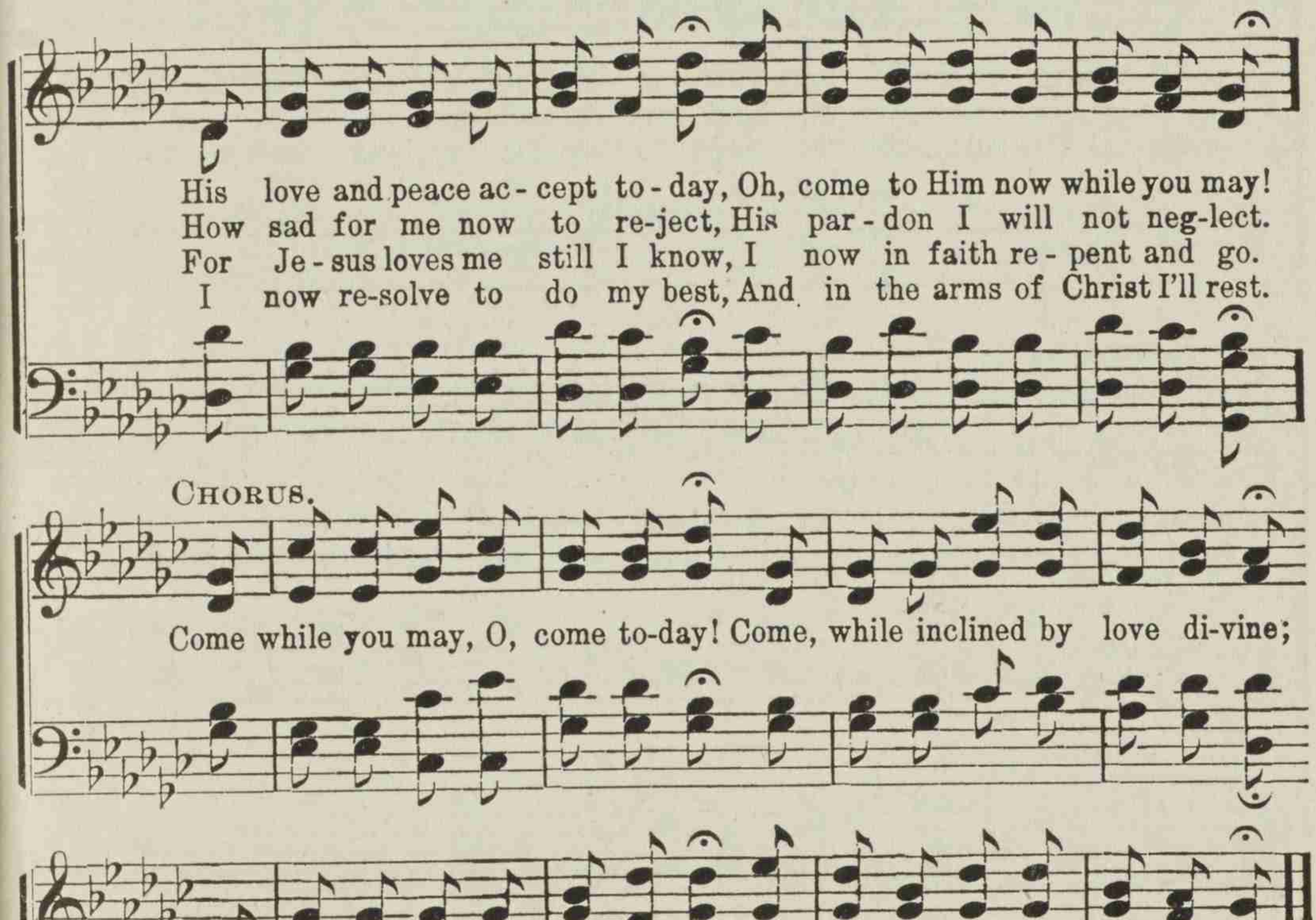


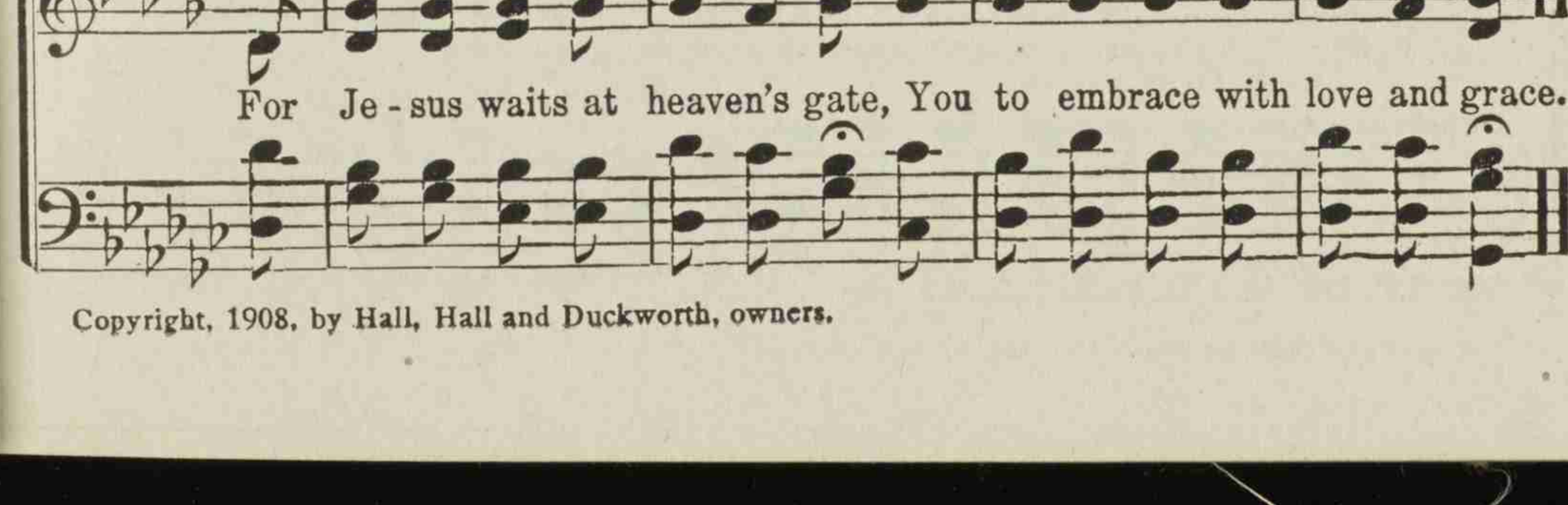
No. 24. COME WHILE YOU MAY.

"Behold, now is the accepted time: behold, now is the day of salvation." (2 Cor. 6:2.)

H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.







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No. 25. SONG OF REJOICING.

"Sing aloud unto God our strength."—Ps. 81 : 1.

S. W. YELVINGTON.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

Arr. by J. D. PATTON.

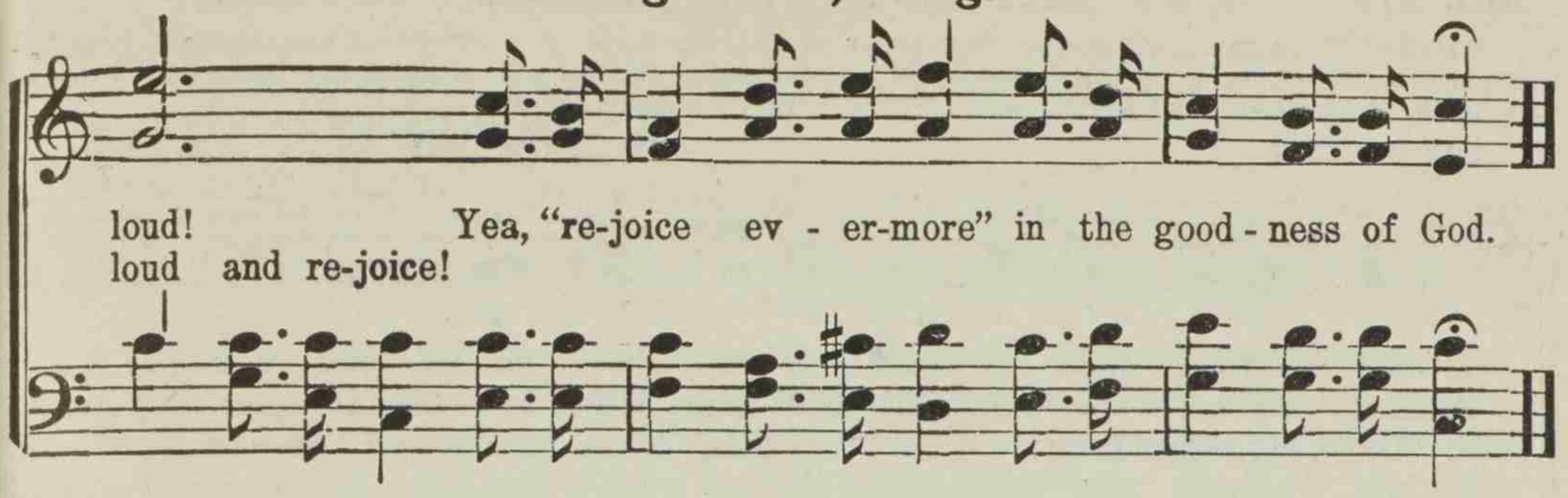
1. O be joy - ful and sing, sing a - loud un - to God, Let your hearts and your voi - ces in glad - ness u - nite! Join in praise, hap - py praise, sound his good - ness a-broad, He a - lone is the Lord and the Fa - ther of Light.
2. For his bless-ings each day, for the wealth in re-serve, Ah, how can we be si - lent, "re - joice ev - er-more!" Faithful Guide, precious Friend, He will nev - er for-sake; For his kind - ness un-meas-ured we laud and a-dore.
3. O the depth of his love! O the rich - es of grace! What a pre-cious de- light his sal - va - tion to know! Let us trust in his care, let us walk in his truth, Let us sing to his glo - ry, as on - ward we go.

REFRAIN.

Sing a - loud! Sing a - loud! O, re- joice ev - er-more in the goodness of God! Sing a - loud! Sing a-
Sing a - loud and re - joice! Sing a - loud and re - joice! Sing a - loud and re-joice, sing a-

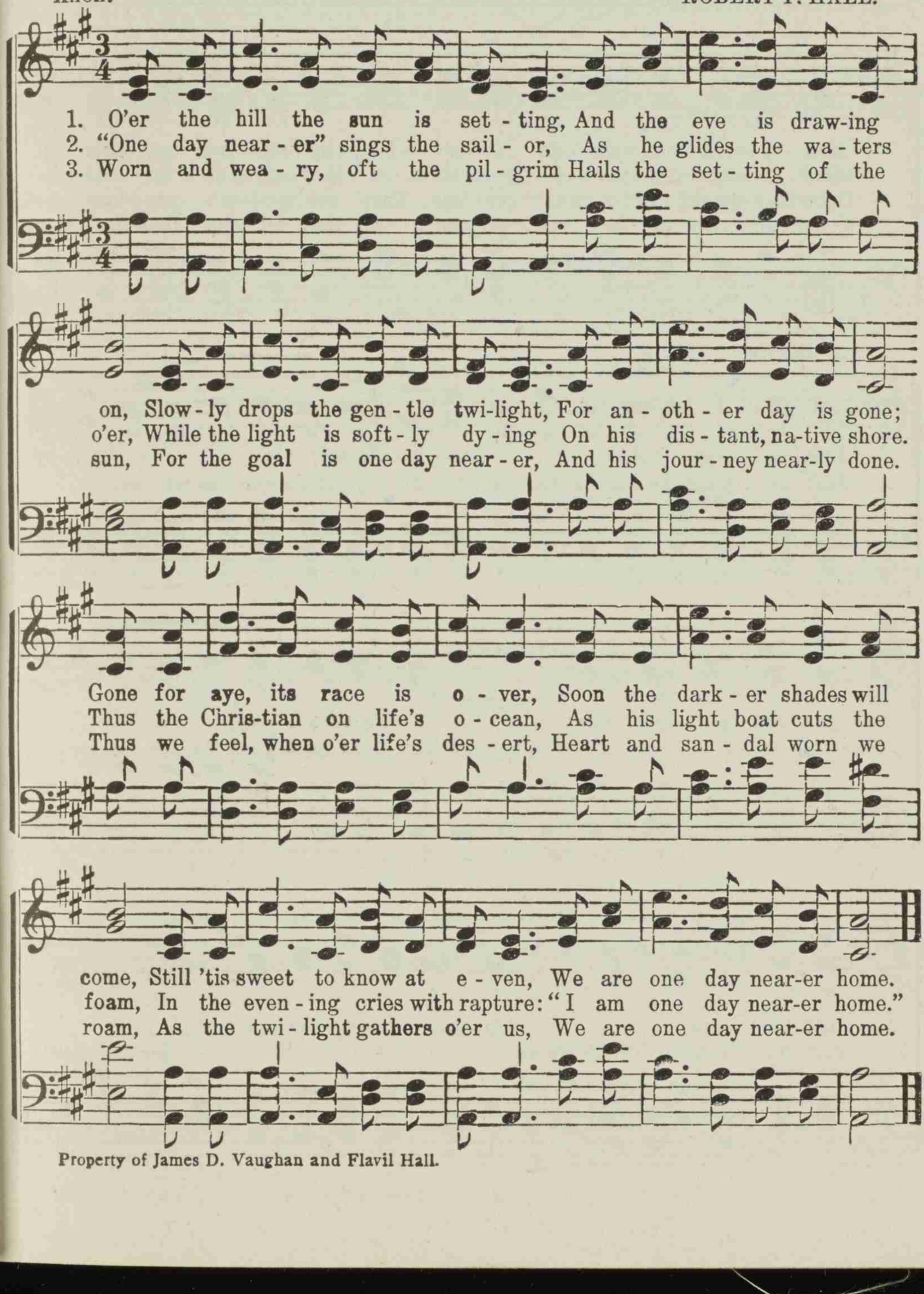
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Song of Rejoicing.



No. 26. ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

Anon. ROBERT T. HALL.



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No. 27. JUST BEYOND THE JORDAN RIVER.

John Smith, a pioneer gospel minister of extraordinary powers of argument, persuasion and humor, said, when dying: "What a failure, after all, would my long and checkered life have been, but for this glorious hope of a hereafter."

E. R. LATTA. W. T. WATSON, Smithville, Tenn.

1. Just beyond the Jor - dan riv - er, Where no ills can e'er be - fall,
2. Shall we not pre - pare to meet them, When we cease to jour - ney here?
3. Oh, the saints from ev - 'ry na-tion, That have pass'd o'er Jordan's flood!
4. Just beyond the Jor - dan riv - er, On that fair and peace-ful strand,

Man - y loved ones wait us ev - er— Ma - ny loved ones—an - gels all.
Shall we not pre - pare to greet them, In that bright ce - les - tial sphere?
Once they sought and found sal - va - tion, Thro' the Sav-iour's pre-cious blood.
Where no cru - el fate can sev - er— Oh, that all our feet may stand!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Just be - yond,..... Just be - yond,..... Safe with-
Just be - yond the Jordan riv - er, Just be - yond the Jor-dan riv - er,

in the por - tals fair;..... Just be - yond,.....
the portals fair; Just be - yond the Jor-dan riv - er,

Rit.

Just be - yond, ... they are wait-ing for us there.
Just be - yond the Jordan riv-er, for us there.

No. 28. PRAYER.

"In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." (Philip. 4:6.)

MRS. H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.

1. When eve - ning shad - ows gen - tly fall, And we with loved ones meet,
2. If we in sor - row seek his grace, And bring to Him our care,
3. When hopes are crushed that seemed so fair, We to our Lord draw near,
4. We on the wings of pray'r may soar To realms of bliss a - bove,

We pray to God who hears us all, And hold commun - ion sweet.
He will not turn from us his face, But all our bur - dens share.
Make known to Him our wants in pray'r, He gives as - sur - ance dear.
And in his ear our griefs may pour, And rev - el in his love.

REFRAIN.

Come, come and en - joy the hour of pray'r; ..... It has a sweet hour of pray'r;

bless-ing that we all may share; ..... Come and hum - bly bow be- we all may share;

fore his throne; He'll heal your brok - en heart—He a - lone. He a - lone.

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No. 29. THE SLEEP OF DEATH.

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." —(2 Thes. 4: 13, 14.)

R. C. M. R. C. MOORE, Woodbury, Tenn.

1. Our loved one now has pass'd to rest, *He'll drift up-on life's seas no more;
2. And now while we this bod - y lay, 'Mid tears and griefs which break our hearts,
3. He lived a life of peace with God And oh! this tho't much joy doth give,

His spir - it now is with the blest, At home with Christ up-on that shore.
Beneath the sod our Moth-er clay, To rest un - til the judgment day.
For tho' he rest beneath the sod, With him and Christ some day we'll live.

CHORUS.

We'll meet him a-gain, ... We'll greet him a-gain, ...
We'll meet him a-gain, we'll meet him again, We'll greet him again, we'll greet him again,

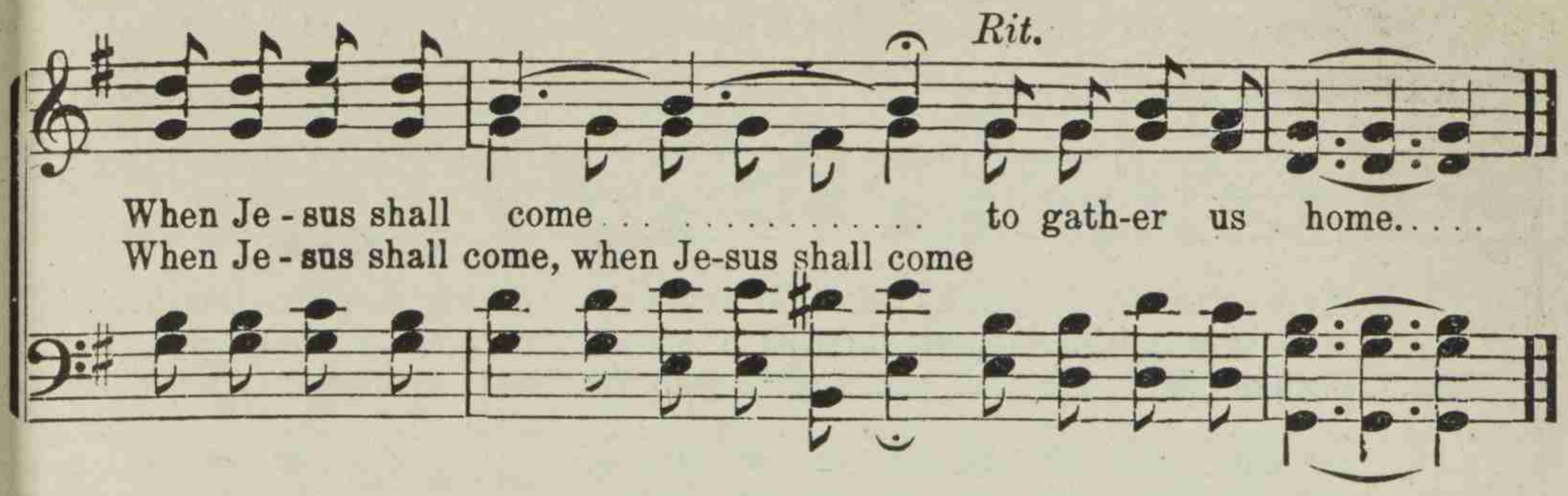
When Je - sus shall come, ... seek-ing his own, ... We'll meet
When Jesus shall come, when Je-sus shall come, We'll meet

him a - g in, . . . We'll greet him a - gain, ...
him a - gain, we'll meet him again, We'll greet him a-gain, we'll greet him a-gain,

* Use feminine form of pronouns when occasion requires.

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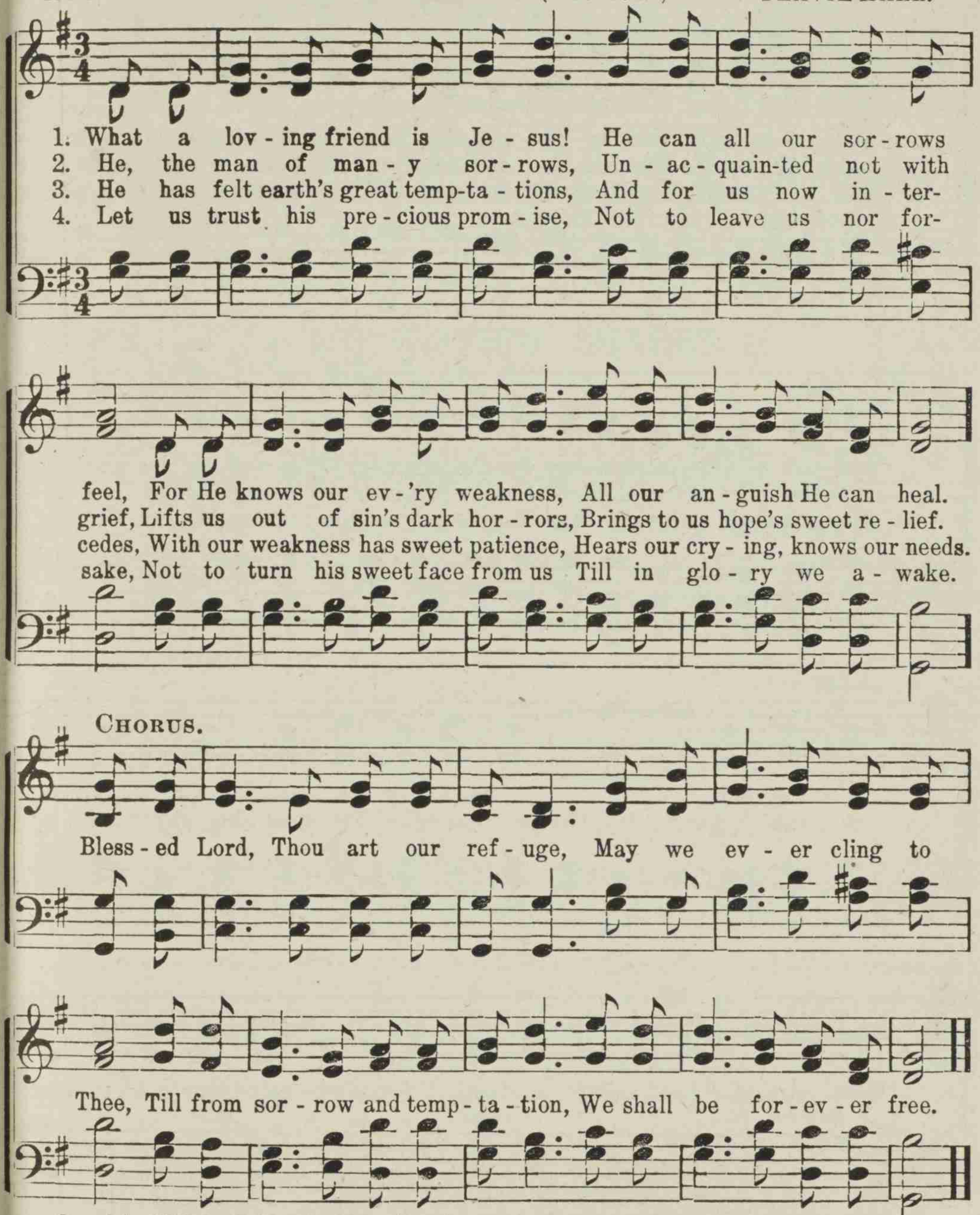
The Sleep of Death.



No. 30. JESUS, THE LOVING FRIEND.

"For we have not an high Priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities." (Heb. 4:15.)

MRS. EUNICE MOORE. FLAVIL HALL.
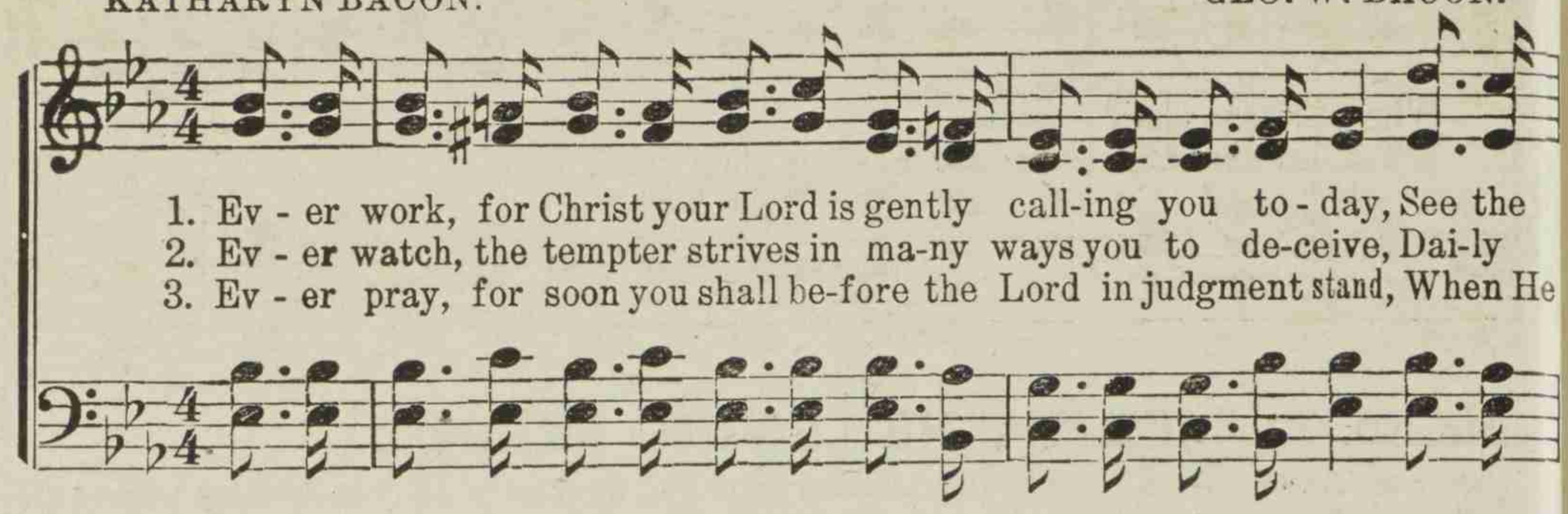


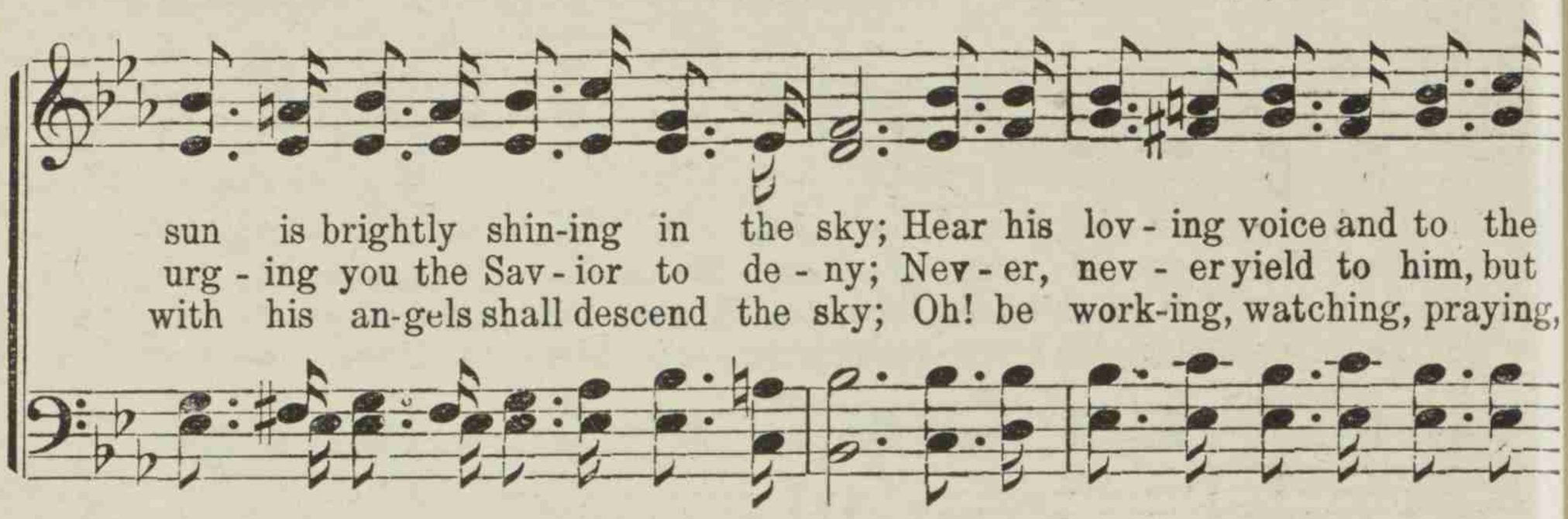
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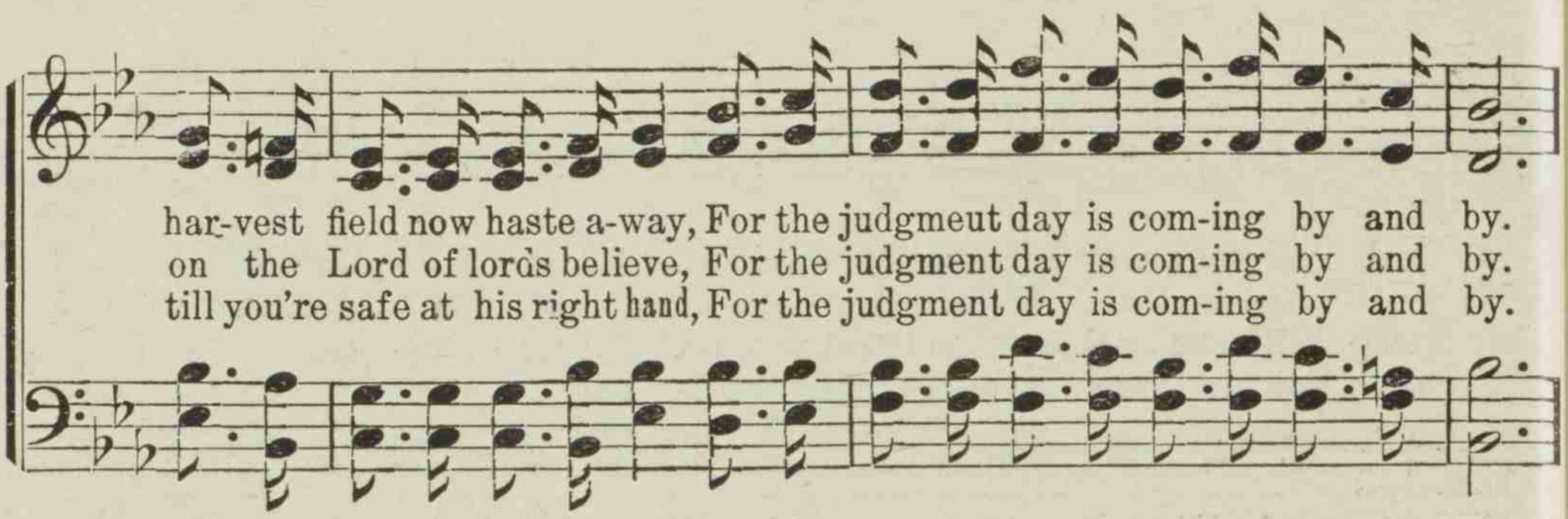
No. 31. THE JUDGMENT DAY IS COMING.

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ." (2 Cor. 5:10.)
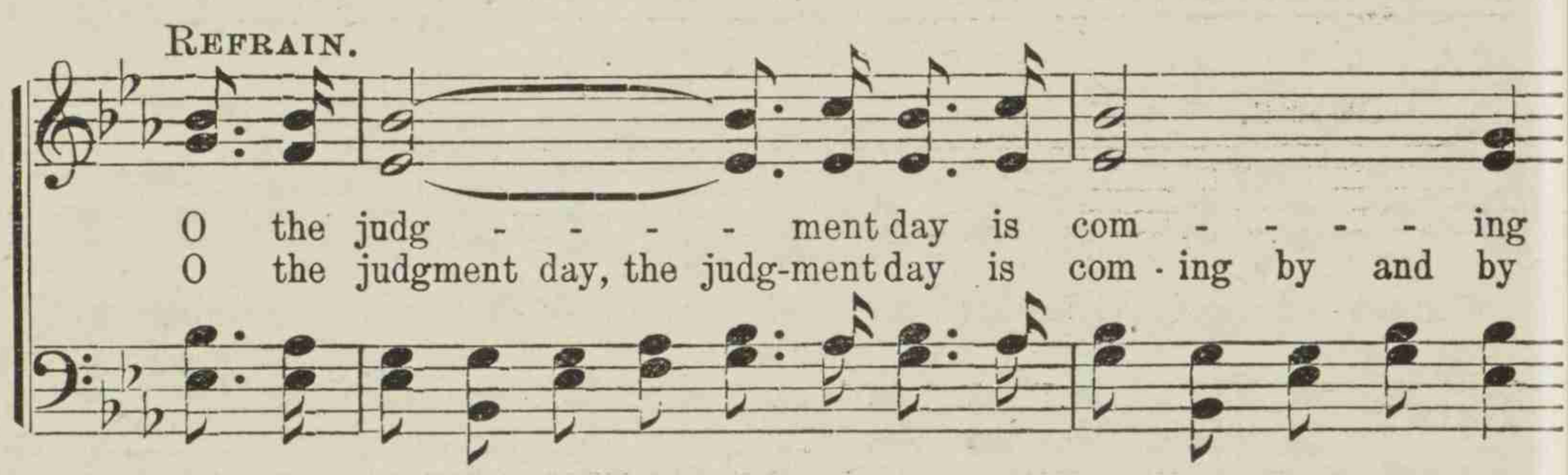
KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.
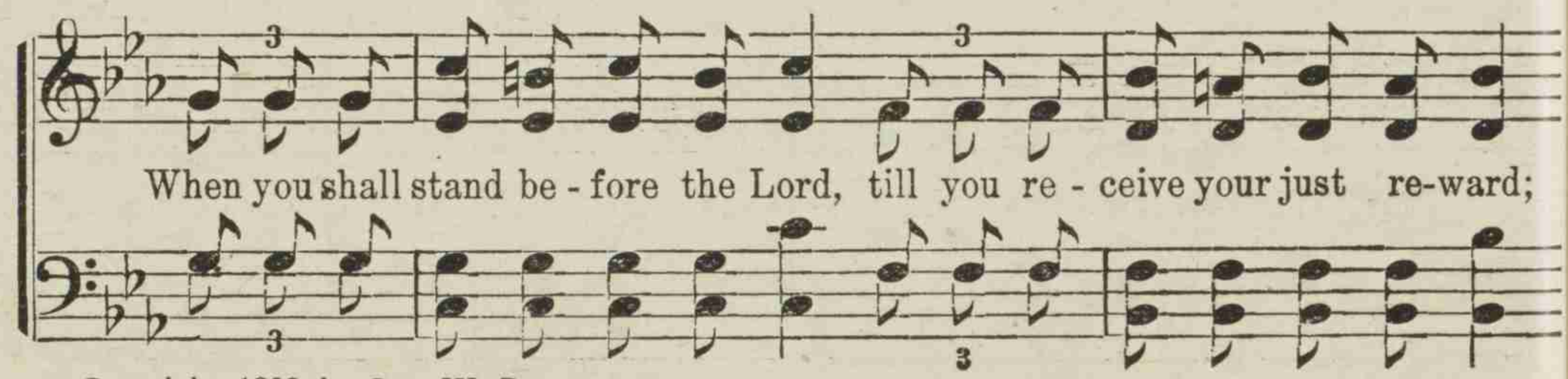






REFRAIN.





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The Judgment Day Is Coming.

O the judg - - - - - ment day is com - - - - ing,
O the judg-ment day, the judg-ment day is com-ing by and by,

Ev - er work and watch and pray while life shall last, (while life shall last.)

No. 32. THE EVENING SHADES.

JOHN LELAND. AARON CHAPIN.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve-ning shades ap-pear; O
2. We lay our gar-ments by, Up-on our beds to rest; So
3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears; May
4. And when we ear-ly rise, And view th' un-wea-ried sun, May
5. And when our days are passed, And we from time re-move, O

may we all re-mem-ber well, The night of death draws near!
death will soon dis-robe us all Of what is here pos-sessed.
an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears.
we set out to win the prize, And aft-er glo-ry run.
may we in Thy bo-som rest, The bo-som of Thy love!

No. 33. TURN TO THE LORD.

"Let the wicked forsake his way . . . . and let him return . . . . to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." (Isa. 55:7.)

KATHARYN BACON.

"A great number believed and turned to the Lord." (Acts 11:21.)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Wand'rer, so far in sin a - way, Long-er do not from Je - sus stay,
2. Wand'rer, by doubts and fears oppressed, Je - sus will give thy soul sweet rest,
3. Wand'rer, thy Sav - ior now is nigh, To his dear arms for mer-cy fly,

Claim his re-deeming love to - day, oh, turn to the Lord!.... There is sal-
And a bright home among the blest, oh, turn to the Lord!.... Long has He
Canst thou such wondrous love defy? oh, turn to the Lord!.... Soon will thy

va - tion free to all who on his bless - ed name will call, Tar-ry thou
called, oh, hear Him now! to his blest will in glad-ness bow, Ev - er per-
earth - ly life be o'er, and if thou would on heav-en's shore Dwell with the

REFRAIN.

not, What-e'er be - fall! but turn to the Lord! Oh, turn to the
form each sa - cred vow, oh, turn to the Lord!
ran-somed ev - er-more, oh, turn to the Lord!

Lord! ..... tho' vile and de - praved ..... Believe in his
Oh, turn to the Lord! accept Him to-day, tho' vile and depraved,

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Turn to the Lord.

word . . . . . and thou shalt be saved, ... For He on
Be-lieve in his word, o - bey Him in love and thou shalt be sav'd, For He on

Cal-v'ry died for thee, Died that thou might from sin be free, And to be

saved e - ter - nal - ly, oh, turn to the Lord! . . . . . oh, turn to the Lord!

No. 34. REST.

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

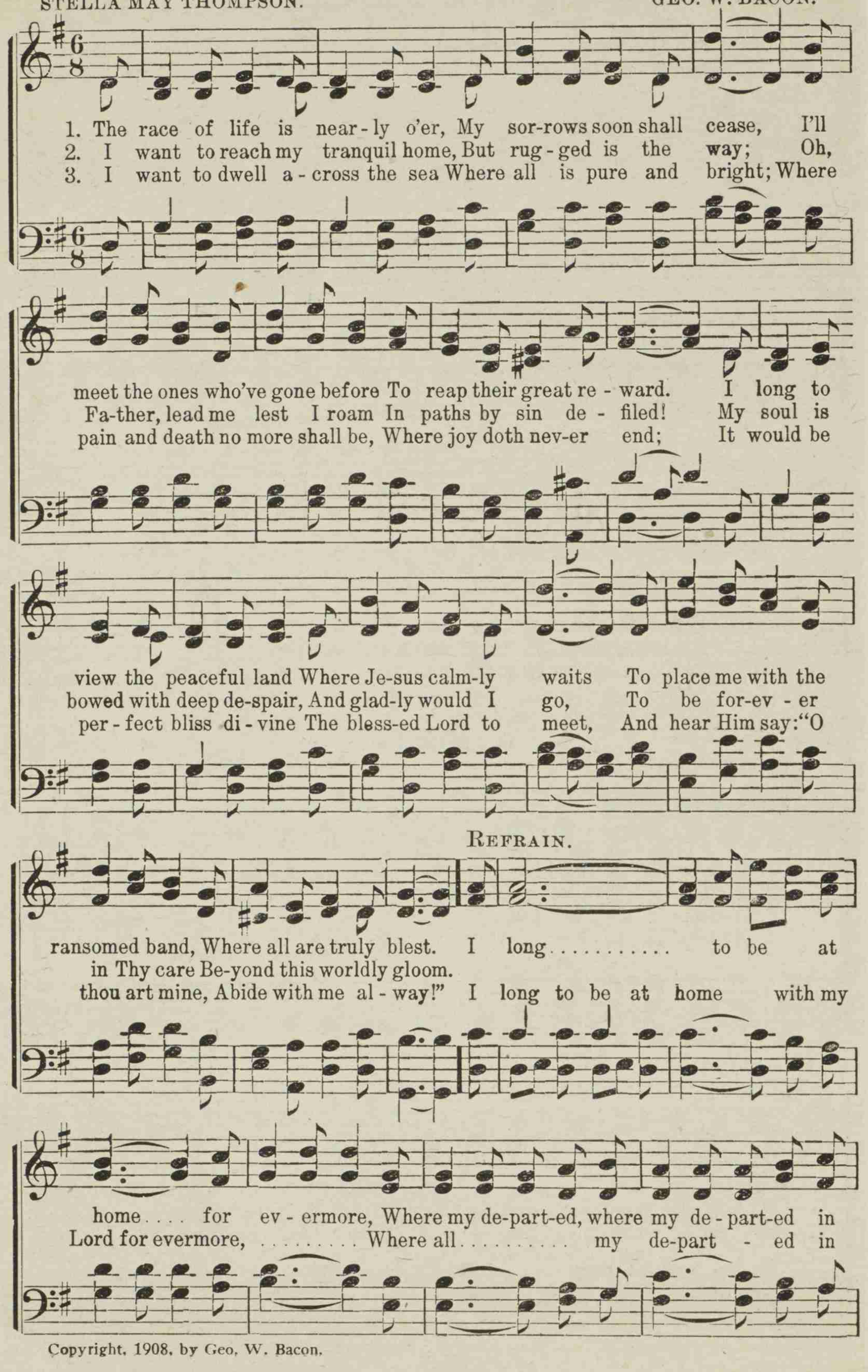
1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! for me, May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be;

A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav-ior's power.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

No. 35. I WANT TO GO HOME.
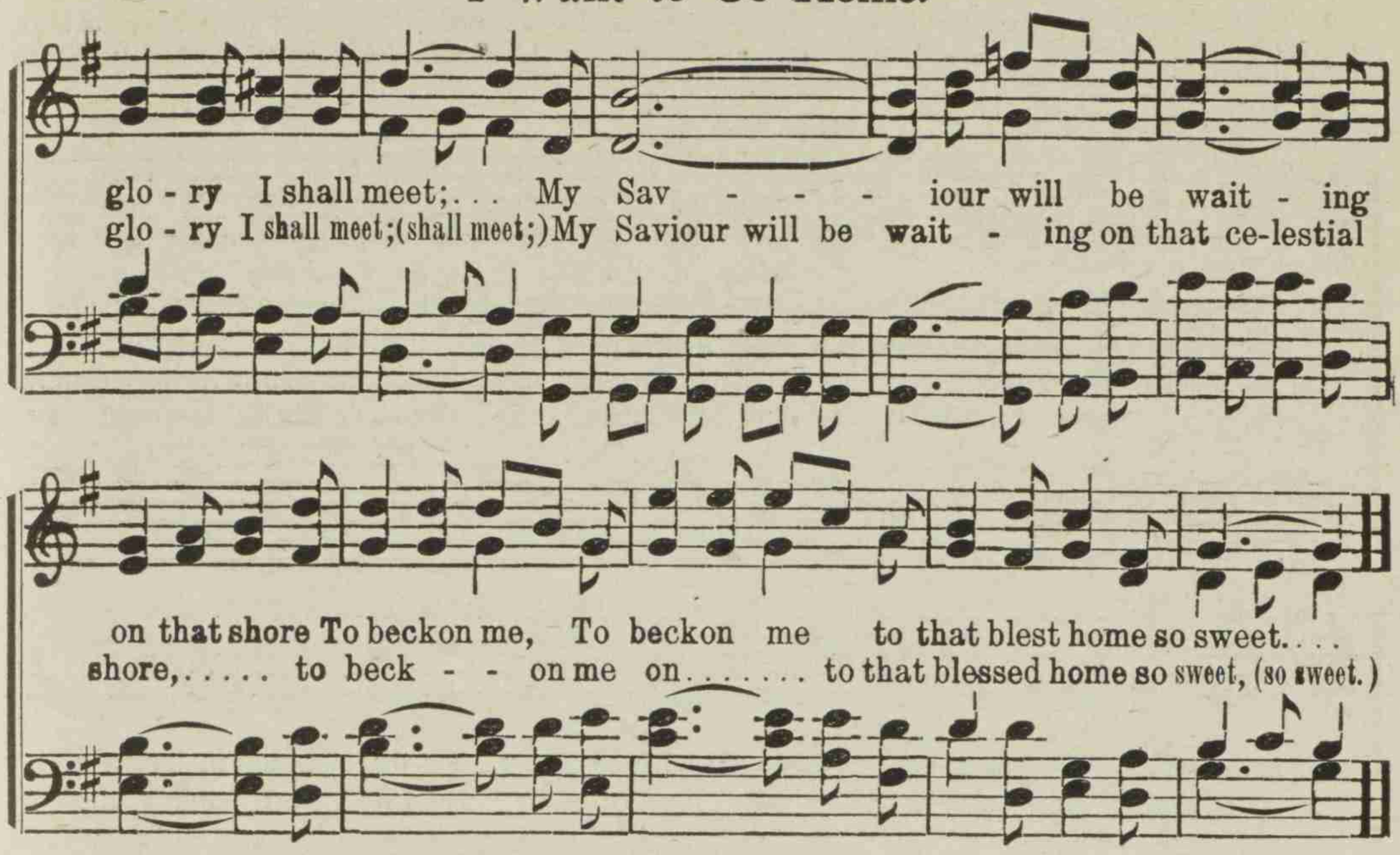
Evangelist T. B. Larimore (than whom there is none more gifted in eloquence and powers of persuasion) wrote as follows some months after his wife—a faithful help-meet—had "gone home:" "I can think of but one thing now that could bring comfort and gladness to my troubled soul, and that is the sweetly-solemn summons to go home."

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.
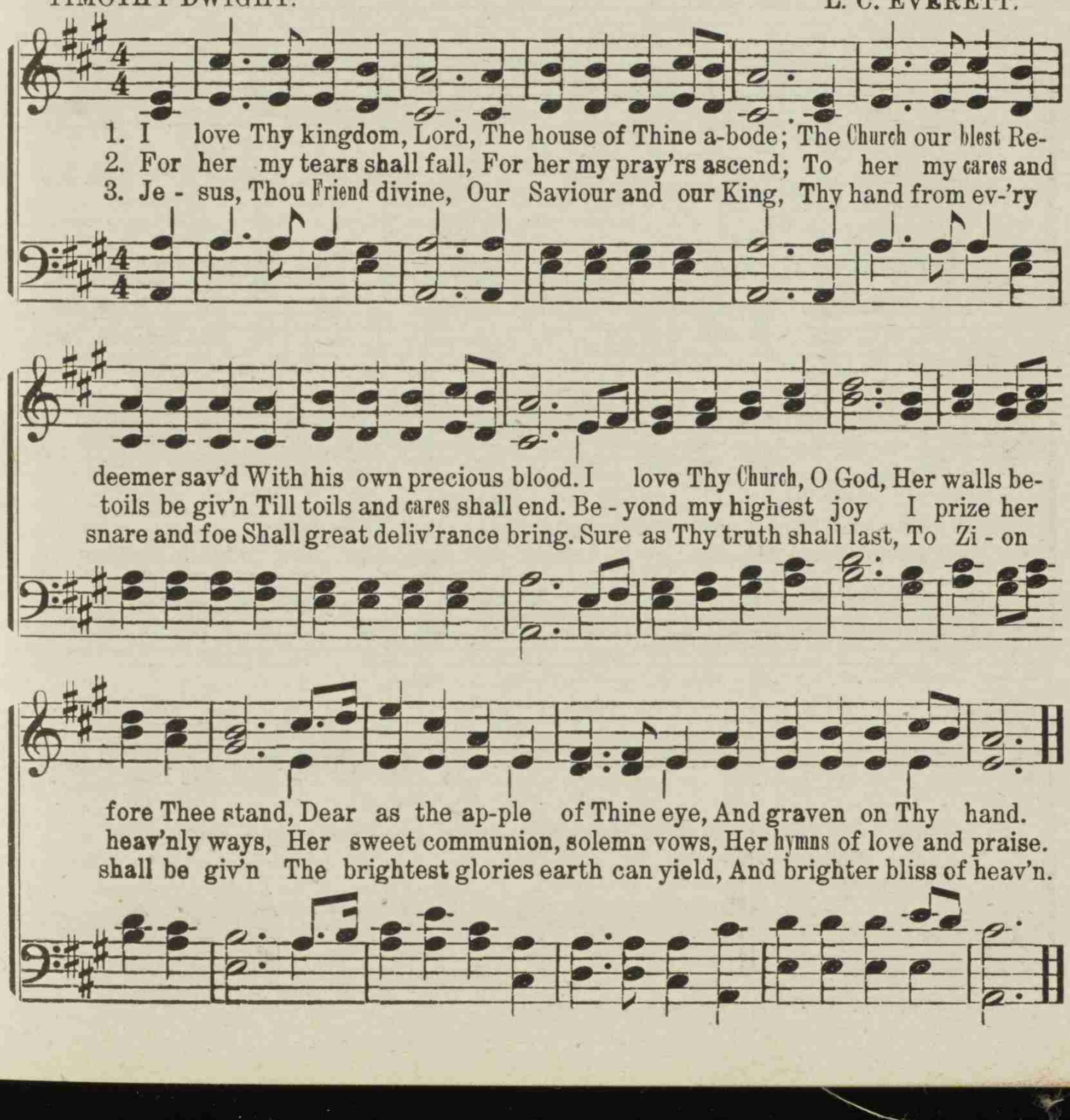


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I Want to Go Home.



No. 36. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. L. C. EVERETT.



No. 37. OH! SINNER, SEEK JESUS.

"But if from thence thou shalt seek the Lord thy God, thou shalt find him, if thou seek him with all thy heart and with all thy soul . . . . and shalt be obedient unto his voice." (Deut. 4: 29, 30.)

A. E. H. A. E. HELTON.

1. Oh! sin - ner, seek Je-sus, the lov - ing Friend, Whose kindness can nev-er be
told; He of - fers you peace that will have no end—Come in from the
2. Oh! do not be careless and lon - ger wait, Be - liev-ing no dan-ger is
near; When death comes to you it will be too late, And soon you the
3. You're has-ten-ing on to the judgment day Where all may your guilt-y stains
see; Oh! trust in the Sav-iour while yet you may, Your soul from its
4. A won-der - ful Sav-iour is Christ, the Lord, Tell oth - ers the ti-dings of
joy; And look to the crown promised in his Word To those in his

CHORUS.

darkness and cold! Oh! sin - - ner, seek Je - - sus, No
summons will hear!
dark blots to free!
bless-ed em - ploy. Oh! sin-ner, seek Je - sus, No lon-ger de - lay, Oh!

lon - - ger de - lay;..... Oh! bow..... to his
sinner seek Je - sus, No lon-ger de - lay; Oh! bow to his mandates, No

man - - dates, And ask Him for par - don to - day!.....
lon - ger de - lay, to - day!

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No. 38. NIGHT DRAWETH NEAR.

"The night cometh, when no man can work." (John 9: 4.)

STELLA MAY THOMSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. The fragrant flow'rs are blooming ev - 'ry-where, Un - conscious of the
2. How swift - ly, sure - ly time is pass - ing by, We heed not how the
3. With all your strength the bless-ed Lord o - bey, Un - til you cease to

Sav - ior's watchful care; The gold - en sun is shin - ing clear and bright,
priceless mo-ments fly; Pre - pare for end - less joy while yet 'tis light,
trav - el life's fair way; Oh! nev - er fal - ter when by cares op-pressed;

CHORUS.

But la - bor on, for soon will come the night. The night is draw-ing
For quick - ly day de - vel - ops in - to night.
To faith - ful, ho - ly ones the night brings rest. The night is draw-ing

near,..... When life shall cease for ev - - - er here, And ransome
near, 'tis drawing near, When life shall cease, shall cease forev - er here, And ransome

souls shall glad-ly flee a - way, To spend with Christ one bright e - ter-nal day.

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No. 39. THE SINNER'S FRIEND.

ELIZABETH TESH. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

DUET.

1. Je - sus, my Hope,..... my on - ly Friend,..... On Thee for
2. When friends forsake,..... and loved ones fail,..... And I pass
3. And in that land..... be-yond the sky,..... Where ransomed

Jesus, my hope, my only Friend,

life..... my soul de-pends;..... My way is dark,.....
through.....death's gloomy vale,..... I'll rest in Thee—.....
souls..... will nev - er die,..... I see the dawn .....

On Thee for life my soul depends; My way is dark,

my path is lone,.....I'm trusting Thee..... to guide me home.....
'tis perfect peace,..... In Thee all sin.....and self will cease.....
of endless day,.....Where God shall wipe..... my tears a-way.....

my path is lone, I'm trusting Thee to guide me home.

CHORUS.

Then, heart of mine,..... cease ach - ing here,..... And wait till

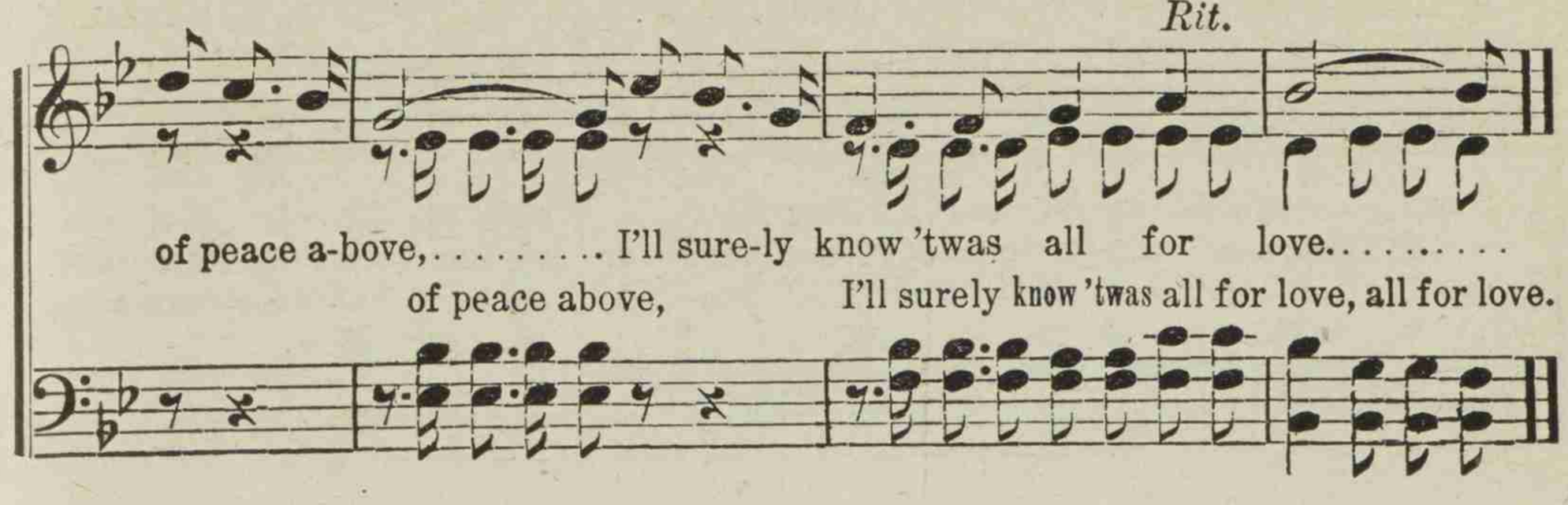
Then, heart of mine, cease ach-ing here,

God shall make all clear, ... For in that home.....

And wait till God shall make all clear, make all clear, For in that home

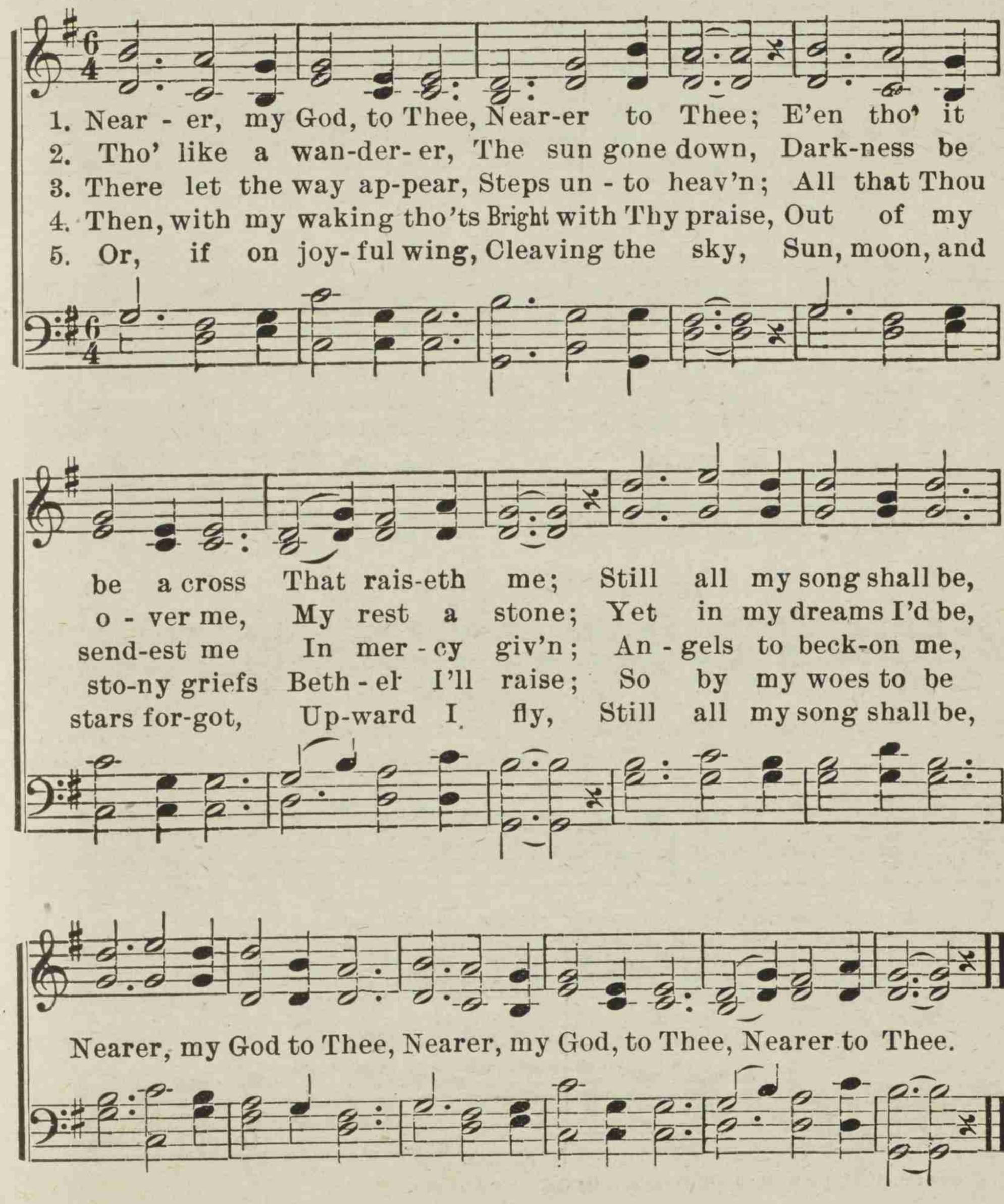
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The Sinner's Friend.



No. 40. BETHANY.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 41. ENFOLDED IN THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

E. A. HOFFMAN. Deaut. 33 : 27. B. B. BEALL.

1. In Christ, my bless-ed hid-ing place, I am se-cure-ly sheltered;
2. While hid in Christ what cares my soul for rag-ing storm or tem-pest,
3. The tempt-er oft-en comes to me in all his sub-tle cun-ning,

Pro-tect-ed is my soul from all a-larms; I have no fear of
I am be-yond the reach of all that harms; My faith a-bid-eth
And tempts me with his soul-al-lur-ing charms; I hold to Je-sus
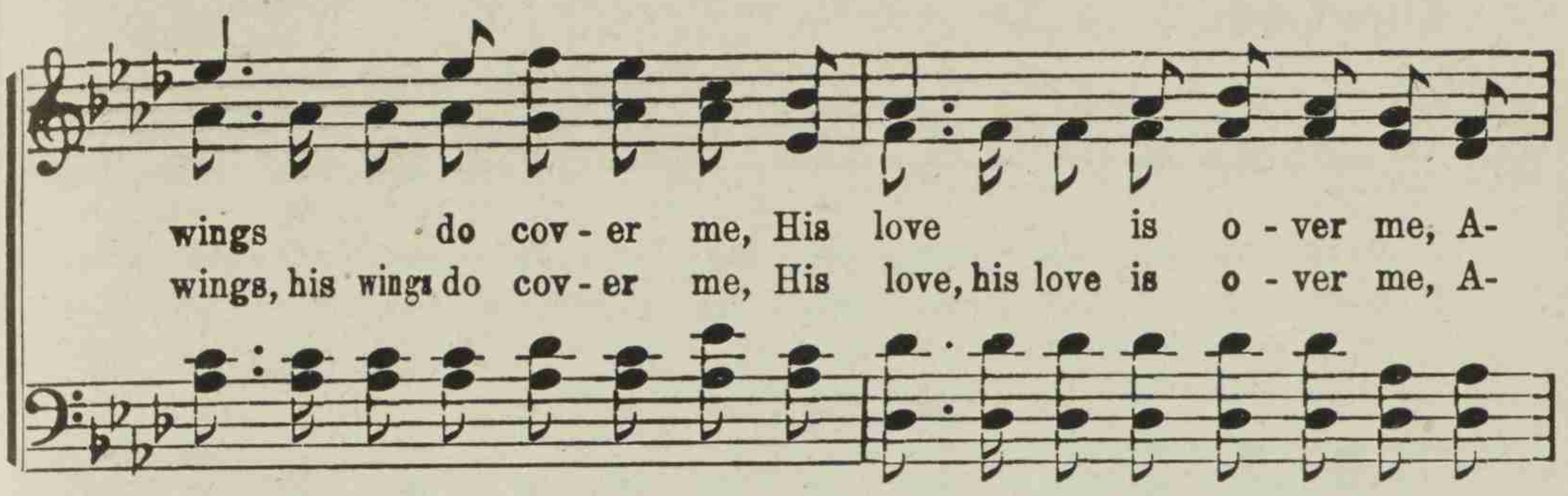
ill, His love is o'er me still; A-round me and be-neath me are the
strong and sings its lit-tle song: A-round me and be-neath me are the
still and suf-fer then no ill; A-round me and be-neath me are the
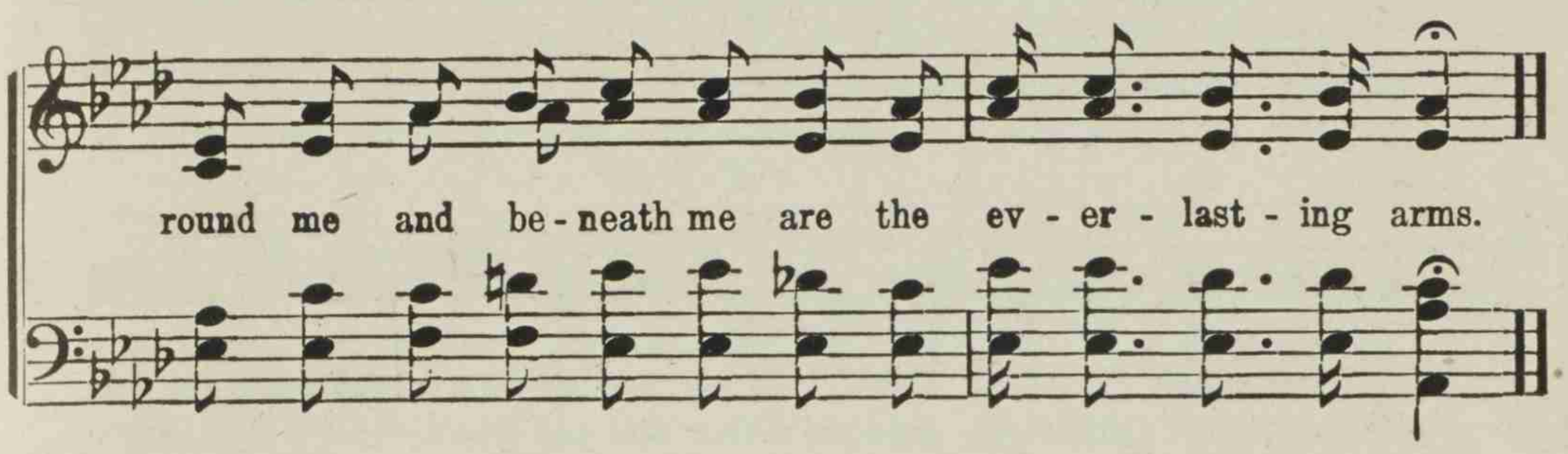
REFRAIN.

ev-er-last-ing arms. My soul is resting and full of peace,
My soul is calmly resting and full of sweetest peace,
And hid in Christ I fear no rude a-larms, (no rude a-larms,) His

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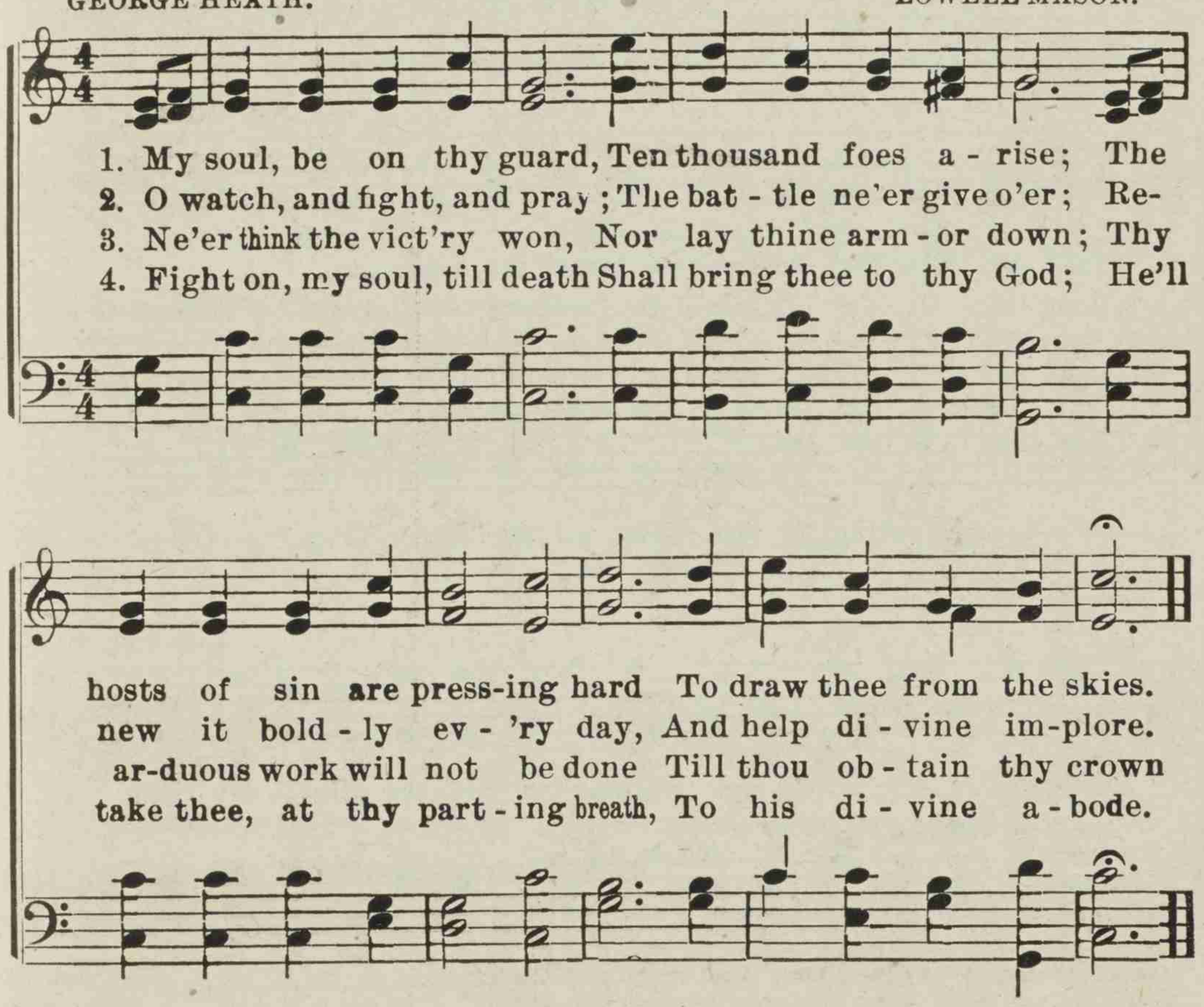
Enfolded In the Everlasting Arms.





No. 42. MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH. LOWELL MASON.



No. 43. WORKING FOR JESUS.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. C. PERRY.

1. Work-ing for Je - sus, liv - ing for Je - sus, O the sweet
2. Work-ing for Je - sus, sow - ing and reap - ing, Soon we shall
3. I am so hap - py work-ing for Je - sus, Bless - ed as-

grace that comes to my soul; Bless - ed re - ward that waits for the
gath - er up the bright sheaves; O the sad tho't if we should come
sur - ance, Je - sus is mine; Soon I shall go and live with my

D. S.—*Work-ing for Je - sus, liv - ing for*

FINE. REFRAIN.

faith - ful When they cross o'er and reach the bright goal.
bring - ing, Of - fer - ing Je - sus "noth-ing but leaves." Bless-ed Re-
Sav - ior O - ver in yon - der sun - ny bright clime.

Je - sus, Working for Je - sus all the day long.

deem-er, Je - sus, my song, Working for Je - sus all the day long.

D. S.

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros. Used by per. of F. Clark Perry.

No. 44. CALVARY.

B. CARRADINE. J. L. MOORE.

Affetuoso.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way, In a coun - try be-
2. Be-hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heavy load, Comes a thorn-crowned
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the hammer swung low, They are nail-ing my
4. How they mock Him in death To his last lab'ring breath, While his friends sad-ly
5. Then the darkness came down, And the rocks rent a-round, And a cry pierced the
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace O - ver men who their

D. C.—*For 'twas there on its side, Je-sus suffered and died, To re-deem a poor*

FINE.

yond the blue sea; Where be - neath that fair sky Went a man forth to
man on the way; With a cross He is bowed, But still on thro' the
Lord to the tree; And the cross they up-raise, While the mul - ti - tude
weep o'er the way; But though lone - ly and faint, Still no word of com-
sad - lad - en air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who received death's dark
Sav - ior have slain, But be - hold from the sod Comes the blest Lamb of

sin - ner like me.

REFRAIN.

die, For the world and for you and for me.
crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.
gaze, On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry! Oh, it bows down my
plaint Fell from Him on the hill - ock of gray.
sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair.
God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.

D. C.

heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in mem-'ry that gray hill I see!

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No. 45. THE STORY OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Sweet is the sto - ry of mer - cy and love di - vine, Tho' it is saddened by
2. Oh, what a sac - ri - fice made that we might be sav'd, When on the cross our De-
3. Now the dear Sav-ior who died for us lives a - gain, Comfort bestow-ing on
4. Come un - to Je - sus, O wea - ry and sin - ful soul! Trust in his kindness, ye

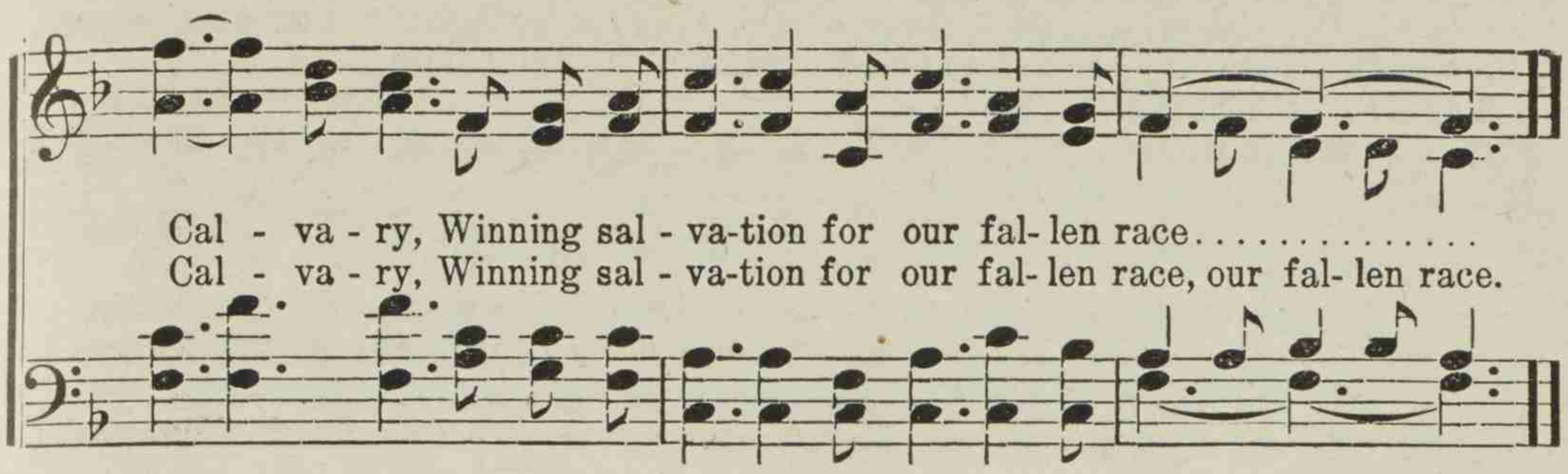
sor-row and pain; Je - sus, the sin-less One, left his bright throne on high,
liv - er - er died! Oh, what a fountain of cleansing for sin was found
pen - i - tent hearts; Joy which the world connot of - fer He free - ly gives,
grieved and op-pressed; List while He soft-ly and ten-der - ly speaks to - day,

REFRAIN.

And to a - tone for the guilt-y was slain. Beau-ti - ful sto - - - -
When the blood gushed from his spear-wounded side!
Peace that en - dur-eth for aye He im - parts.
Bidding you come un-to Him and find rest. Beau-ti - ful sto-

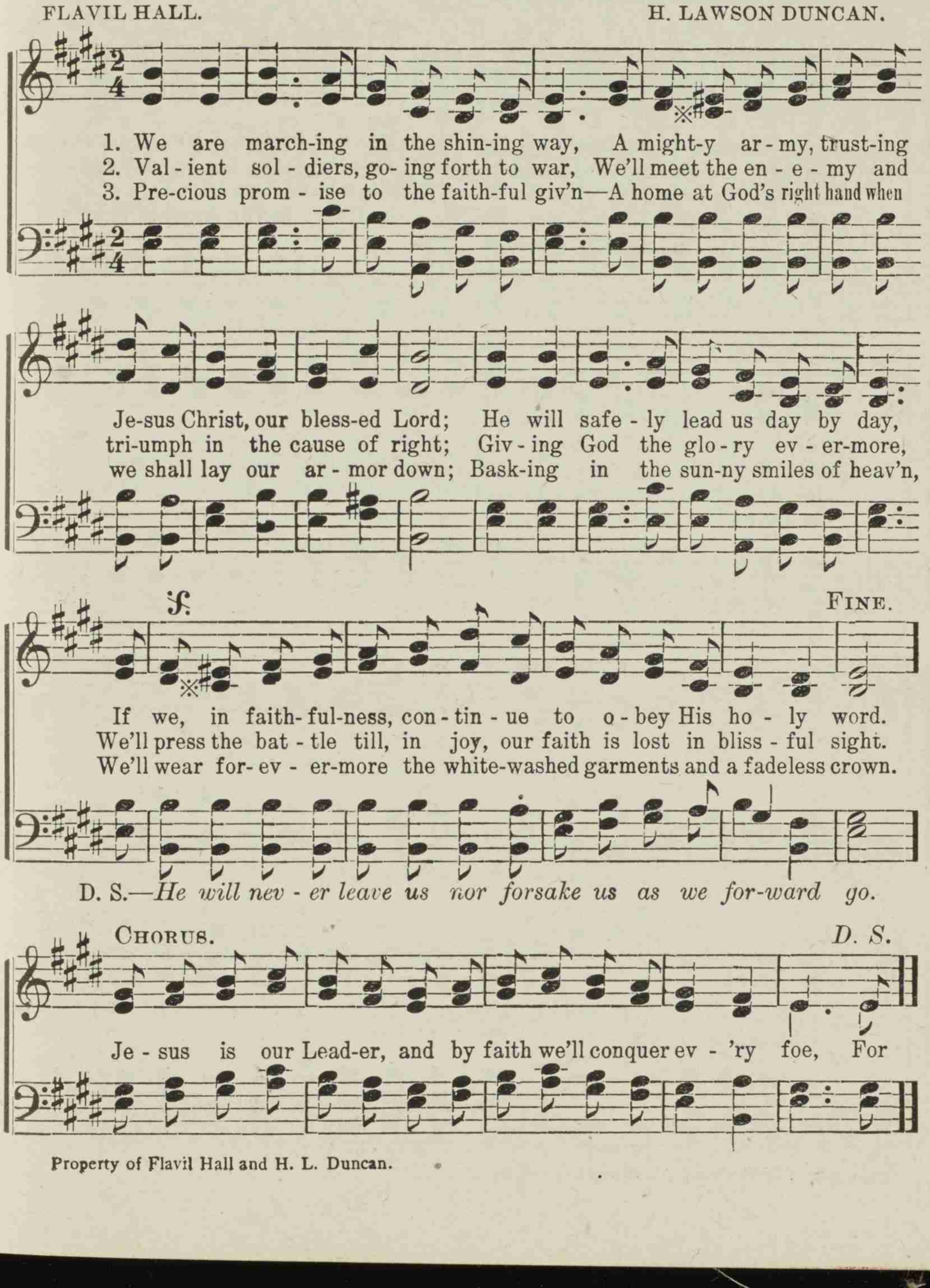
ry, sad but so sweet to me, Won-der - ful sto - ry of in - fi - nite
ry, sad but so sweet to me, Won-der - ful sto - ry of in - fi - nite
grace; . . . . . Je - sus from glo - - - - ry came to dark
grace, of in - fi - nite grace; Je - sus from glo-ry came to dark

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No. 46. WE ARE MARCHING.

FLAVIL HALL. H. LAWSON DUNCAN.



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No. 47. THROUGH DEATH'S VALLEY WE MUST GO.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." (Psa. 23: 4.)

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Have we been redeemed by Je - sus, who for us was cru - ci - fied, And re-
2. Are we dai - ly striv-ing to improve the gold-en hours of life As we
3. Are we read - y, should He summon ere an - oth - er day is done? O re-
4. If our souls are pure and spotless and we fol-low Christ alway, Strength'ning

ceived the vic-t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry foe? Do we trust and ev - er serve Him,
journey in this sin - ful world be - low, Go - ing forth in Je - sus' name to
mem-ber we must reap whate'er we sow! Does our faith and hope grow brighter
grace and calmness He will e'er be - stow, And his lov-ing hand will guide us

will his rod and staff us guide When thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!
toil a-mid the battle's strife, Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!
as we near life's setting sun? Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!
to the realms of fadeless day, Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!

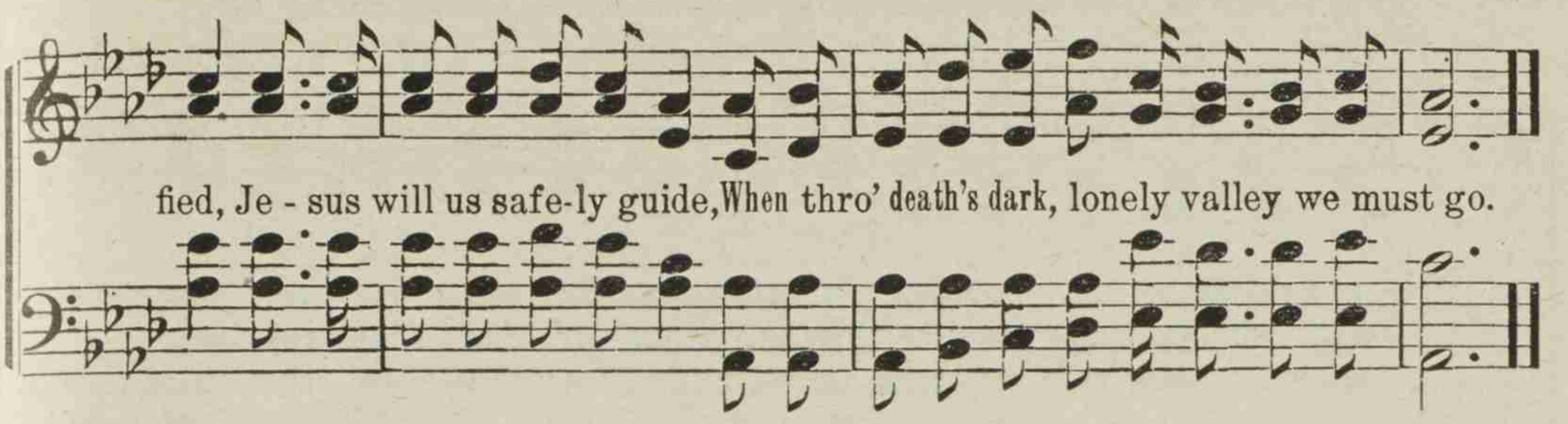
REFRAIN.

Soon thro' death's ..... dark, lone-ly val-ley we must go, To a-
Thro' the val-ley we must go, Thro' the val-ley we must go, To a-

bide ..... in heaven's bliss, or end-less woe; If our souls are pu - ri-
bide in bliss or woe, To a - bide in bliss or woe;

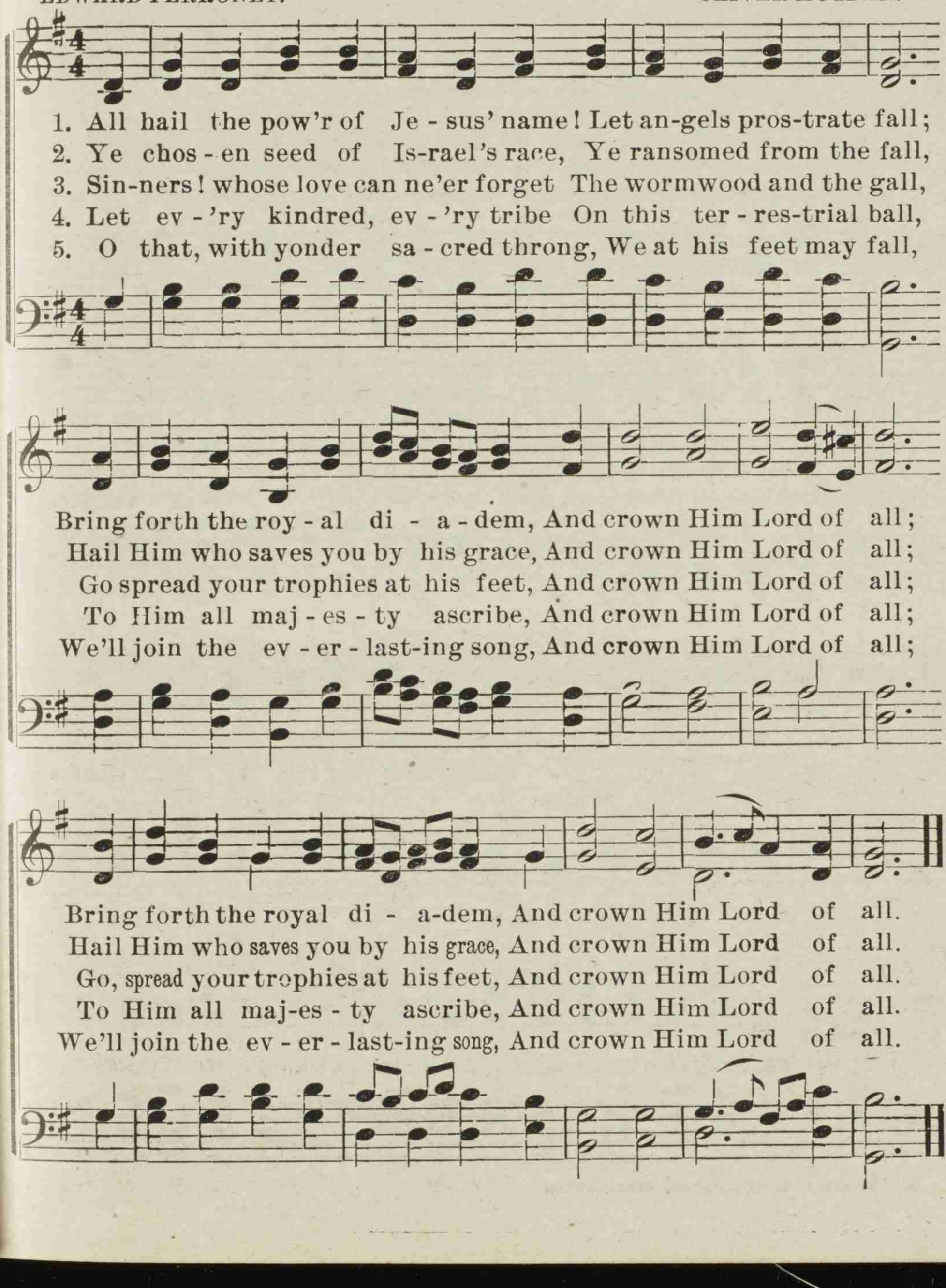
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Through Death's Valley We Must Go.



No. 48. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 49. ARE YOU READY TO BE SAVED?

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

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

1. You have heard the gos-pel of the bless - ed Lord, 'Tis the pow'r of God to save; Will you come, o - bey, ac - cord-ing to his word? Be pre-pared to en - ter thou the grave! Are you read - y to be sav'd?
2. You have long been grop-ing thro' the vales of sin, From the way of life have stray'd; Will you come to Je - sus? He will let you in, Hal - le- lu - jah, ma - ny souls He's saved!
3. You can have sal - va - tion, and with Je - sus live In that land, be- yond the grave, Where the joys of heav-en un - to you He'll give, If you'll trust his bless - ed pow'r to save!

CHORUS.

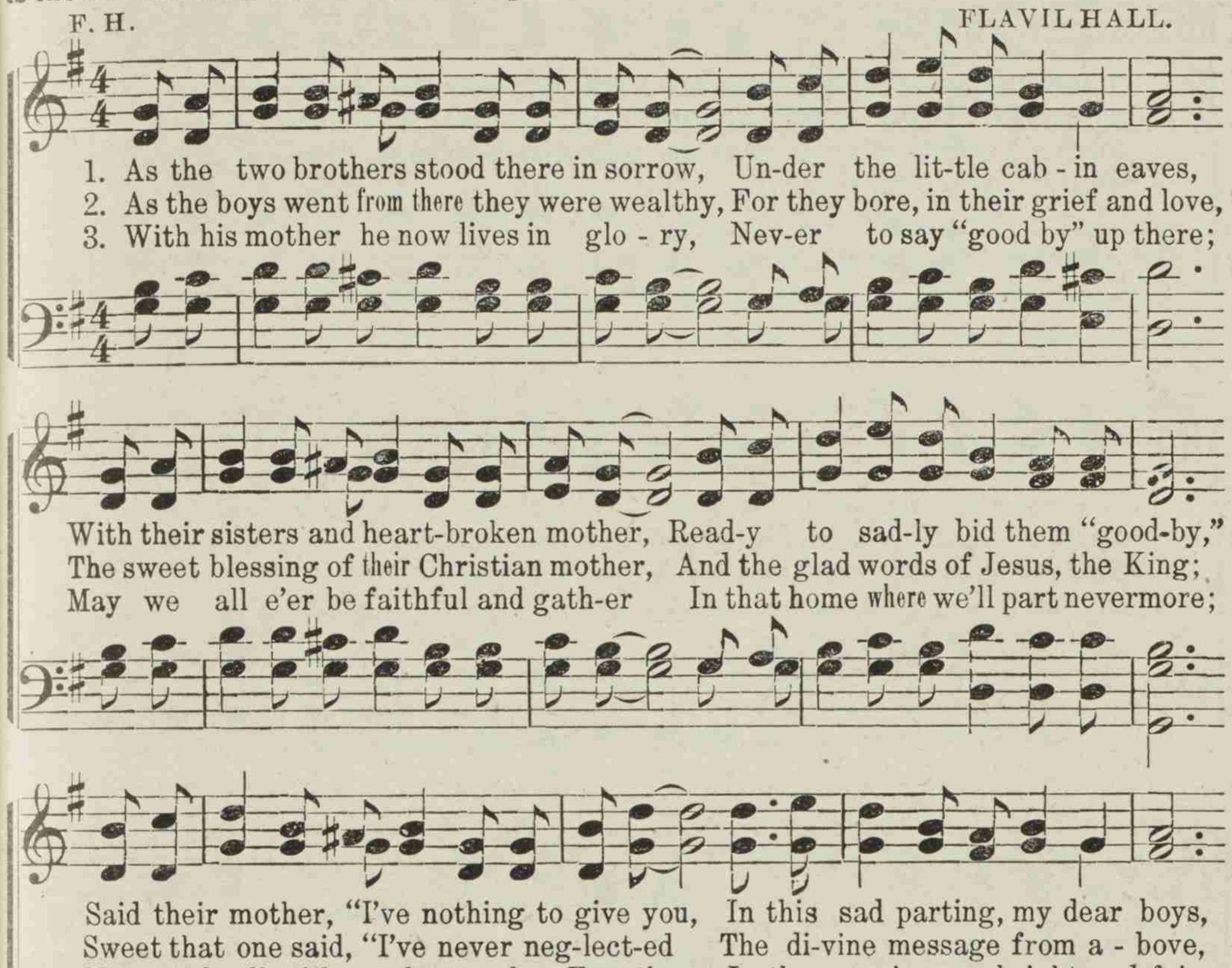
Read - y to be sav'd? Read-y for the call to go? You have long been wand'ring, you have long delayed, Will you walk the paths of sin no more? Yes, I'm I am

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No. 50. A MOTHER'S BLESSING AND GIFT.

Moses E. Lard, a much beloved pioneer preacher of powerful logic, tender pathos, and steadfast Christian character, who was left an orphan early in life with his mother, one brother, and four sisters, wrote the following sad portion of his history: "At length the painful fear was fully realized that as a family we could be no longer kept together, the day of separation at length came, to us all death would have been a relief; thinly clad and poorly shod, we stood around the humble hearth for the last time, our mother's heart was breaking. As my brother and myself stood beneath the little cabin eaves, just ready to take leave of the only objects on earth dear to us, and thus close the saddest scene of our lives, my mother said: 'My dear boys, I have nothing to give you but my blessing and these two little books.' Her soul was breaking, and she could say no more. She then drew from her bosom two small testaments; and as her tears were streaming and lips quivering, she screamed as if it were her last, and placed them in our hands. We all said 'good by,' and that family was forever broken on earth. Yet, gentle reader, think us not poor as we turned from that mean abode. We bore with us a Christian mother's blessing and the precious words of Jesus. We were wealthy boys. To that little book and the memory of that scene my future life owes its shaping. I never neglected the one, thank Heaven, nor forgot the other . . . . Beside a frail father now lie a sister and my mother, and a better mother th n mine will never hallow a grave in Clinton . . . . Her last moments, like her life, were full of high trust in Christ. To her children she gave her blessing, for earth breathed a prayer, and then went hence. May that little band she so tenderly loved and faithfully served meet her in peace, as the last groan of each is hushed, is the fervent wish of the hand that pens this."

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 51. HE WILL PILOT THEE.

"He will be our guide even unto death." (Psa. 48: 14.)

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. What tho' cares and crosses press thy wea-ry soul, And the fierc-est storms and thunders round thee roll? In the ark of safe-ty thou shalt ev-er be,
2. Je-sus knows thine ev-'ry dan-ger, grief and fear, And in love He sweet-ly says: "Be of good cheer;" Tho' no light is shin-ing on the an-gry sea,
3. Je-sus loved thee so, his precious life He gave, From an ev-er-last-ing death thy soul to save; Hear his blest commandment, "Fol-low, fol-low me!"
4. Soon life's cares and raging tempests will be o'er; Soon thou'lt anchor on fair heaven's peace-ful shore, There to dwell with Je-sus thro' e-ter-ni-ty,—

CHORUS.

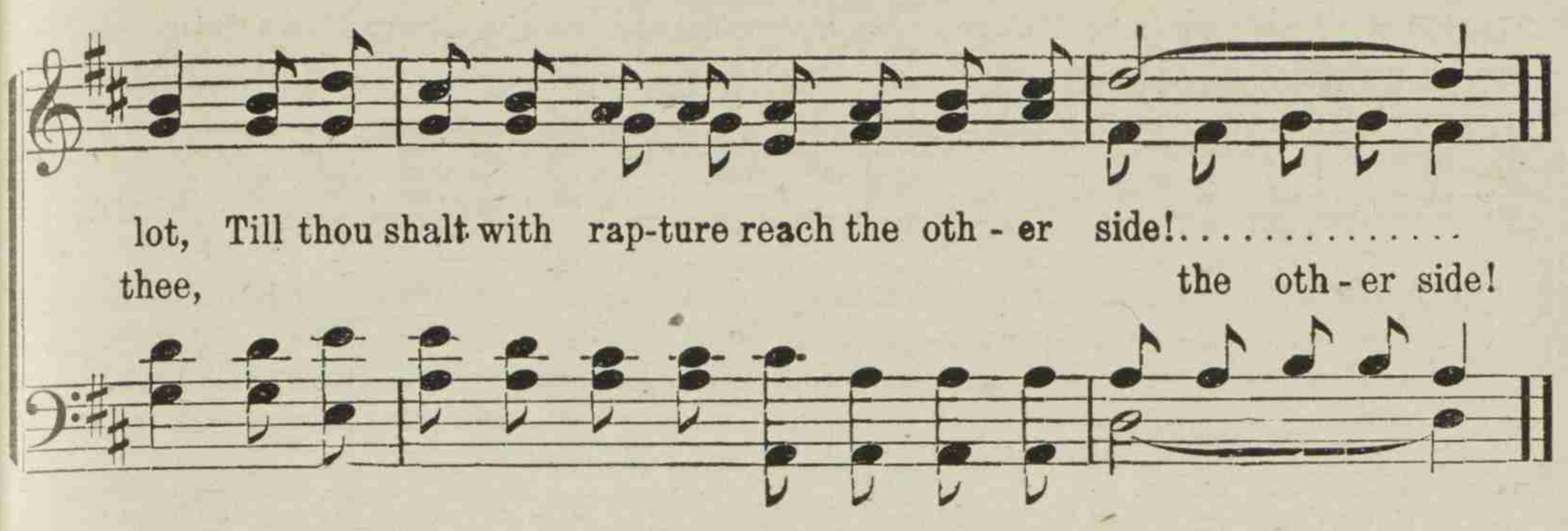
Je-sus sees thy per-il and will pi-lot thee. He will pi - - -
Simp-ly trust thy Lord, for He will pi-lot thee.
Tho' all earth op-pos-eth, He will pi-lot thee.
Ev-er be tri-umphant, He will pi-lot thee. He will safe-ly pi-lot

lot, He will pi - - lot O'er life's o - - - cean wild and
thee, He will safe-ly pi-lot thee, Je-sus will thee safely pi-lot o'er life's

wide; . . . . . He will pi - - - lot, He will pi - - -
o-cean wild and wide; He will safe-ly pi-lot thee, He will safe-ly pi-lot
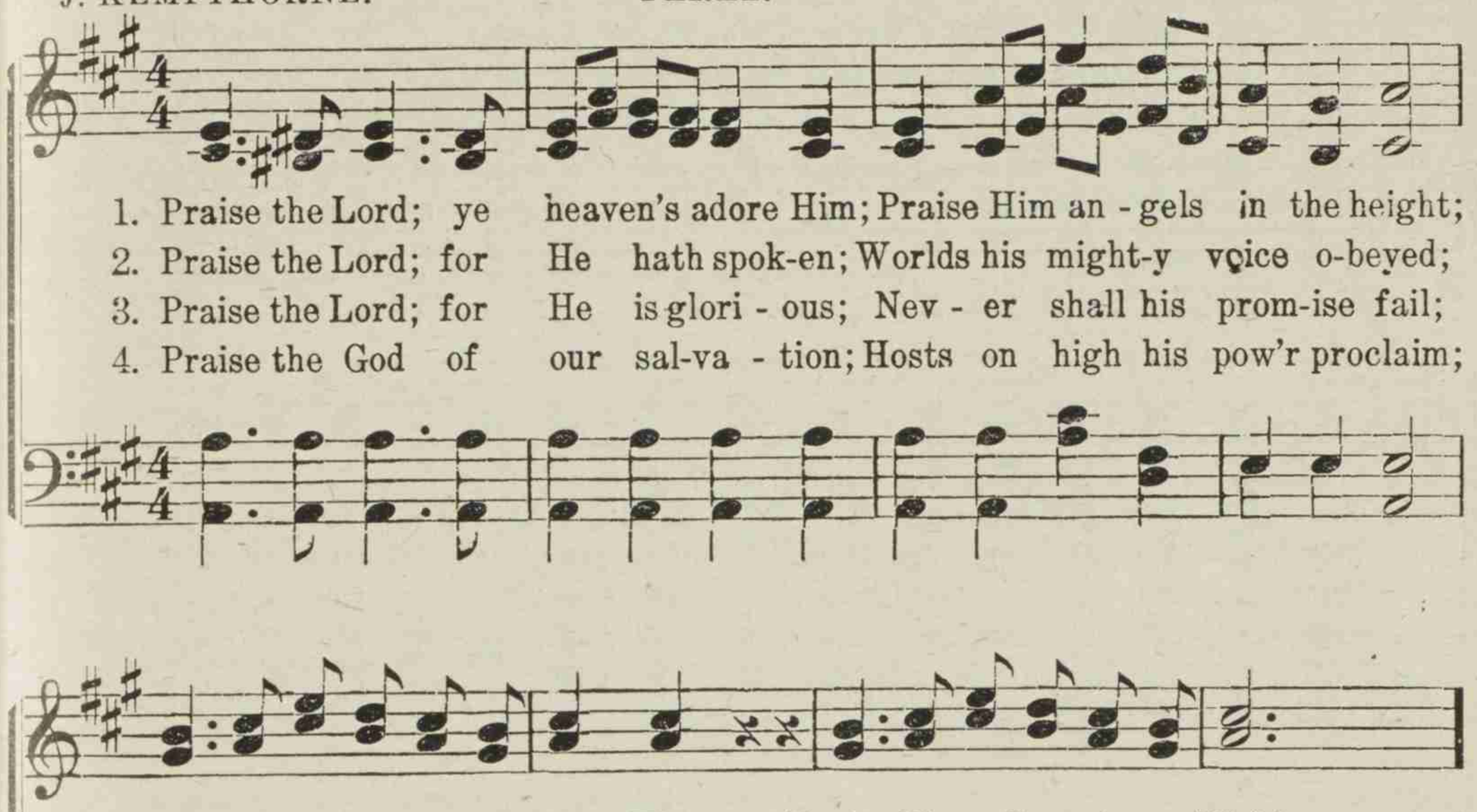
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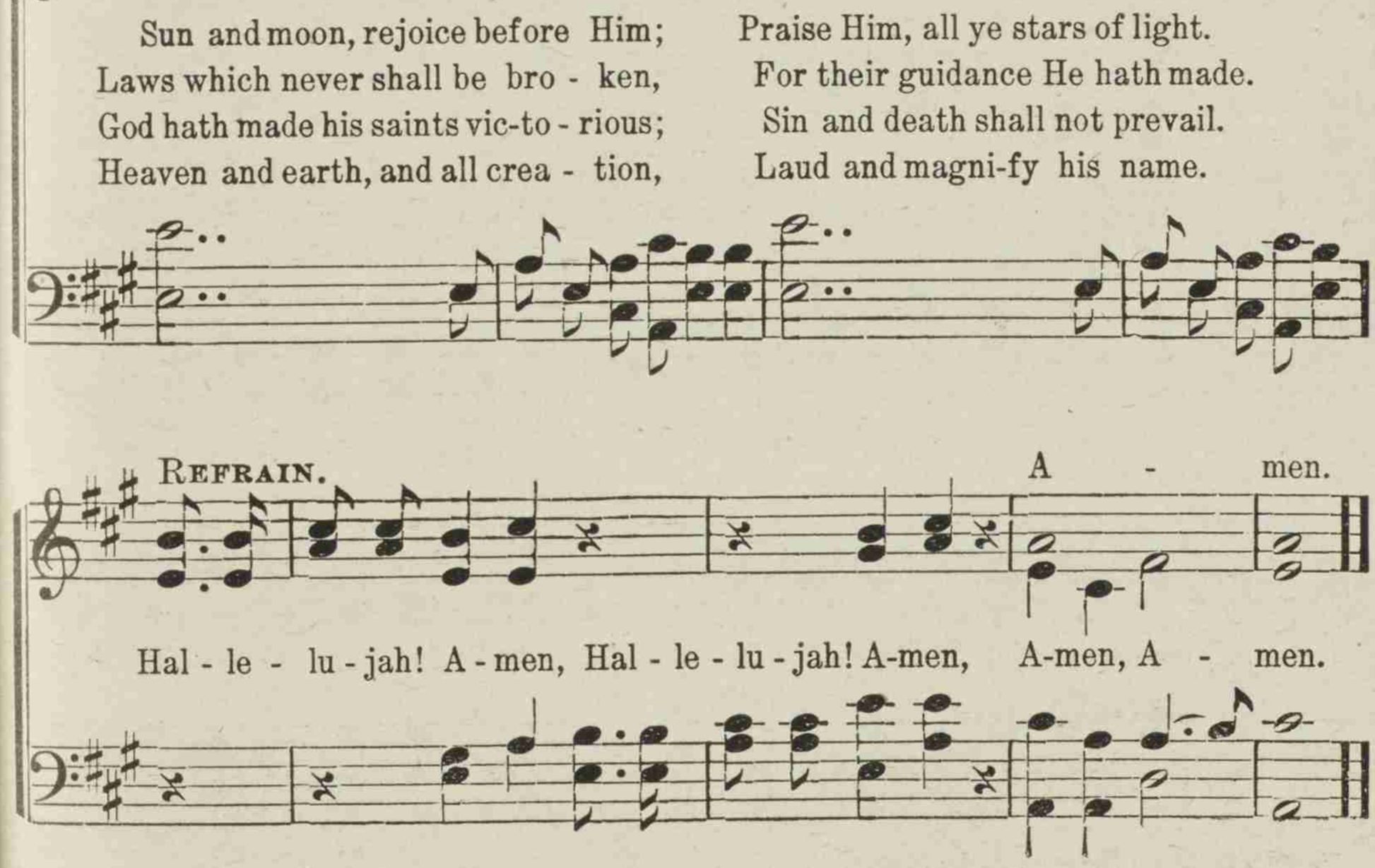
He Will Pilot Thee.



No. 52. PRAISE THE LORD.

J. KEMPTHORNE. PEREZ. LOWELL MASON.





No. 53. NEVER FALTER.

"Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

STELLA MAY THOMSON. (Gal. 6:9.) R. C. MOORE.

1. When darkness gathers o'er your heart, And joys as if on wings de-part; Oh!
2. Go forth and reap the gold-en grain, The Sav-ior calls you once a-gain; Oh!
3. Oh! nev-er fal-ter in the right, But la-bor on till fades the light; Be

nev - er fal - ter when oppressed, But strive to gain e - ter - nal rest. The
nev - er fal - ter, heed the call That's sound-ing now to one and all. Some
pa - tient, gen-tle, kind to all, The young, the old, the great, the small; En-

Sav - ior giv - eth peace to all Who Him o-bey, whate'er be - fall; Dear
day, if we are ev - er true, He'll place us with the faithful few, Who
shrine his im - age in your heart, He'll nev - er from your side de - part, But
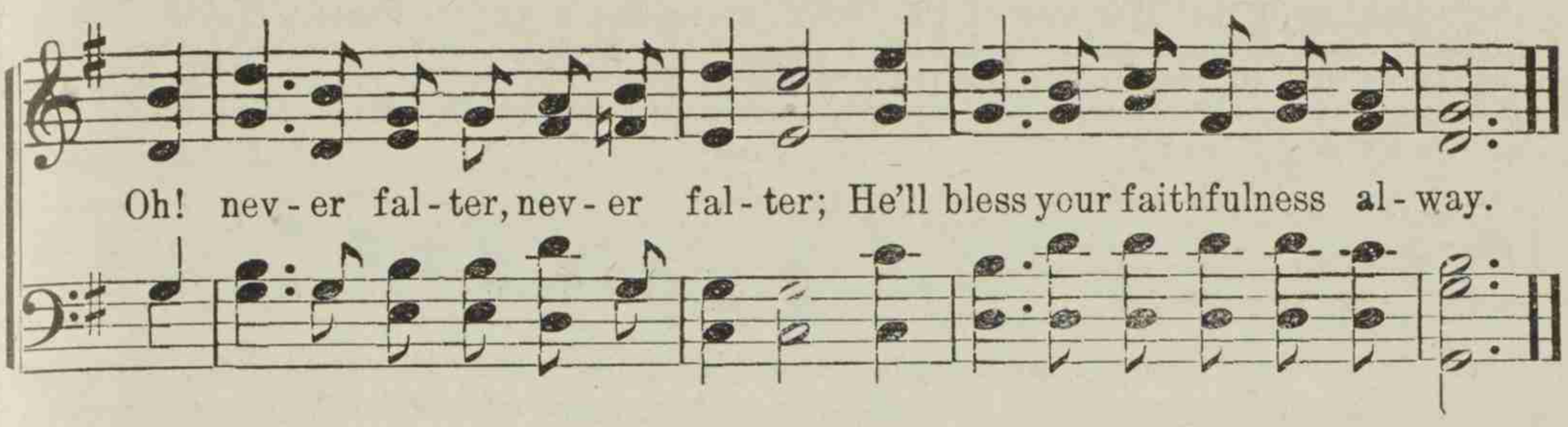
Lord we pray for grace di - vine, Oh! wilt Thou make us whol - ly thine.
will re - joice at his right hand, In heav - en's glo-rious, hap - py land.
greet you when your life is o'er, Up - on the bright ce - les - tial shore.

CHORUS.

Oh! nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fal - ter, But toil for Je - sus ev - 'ry day;

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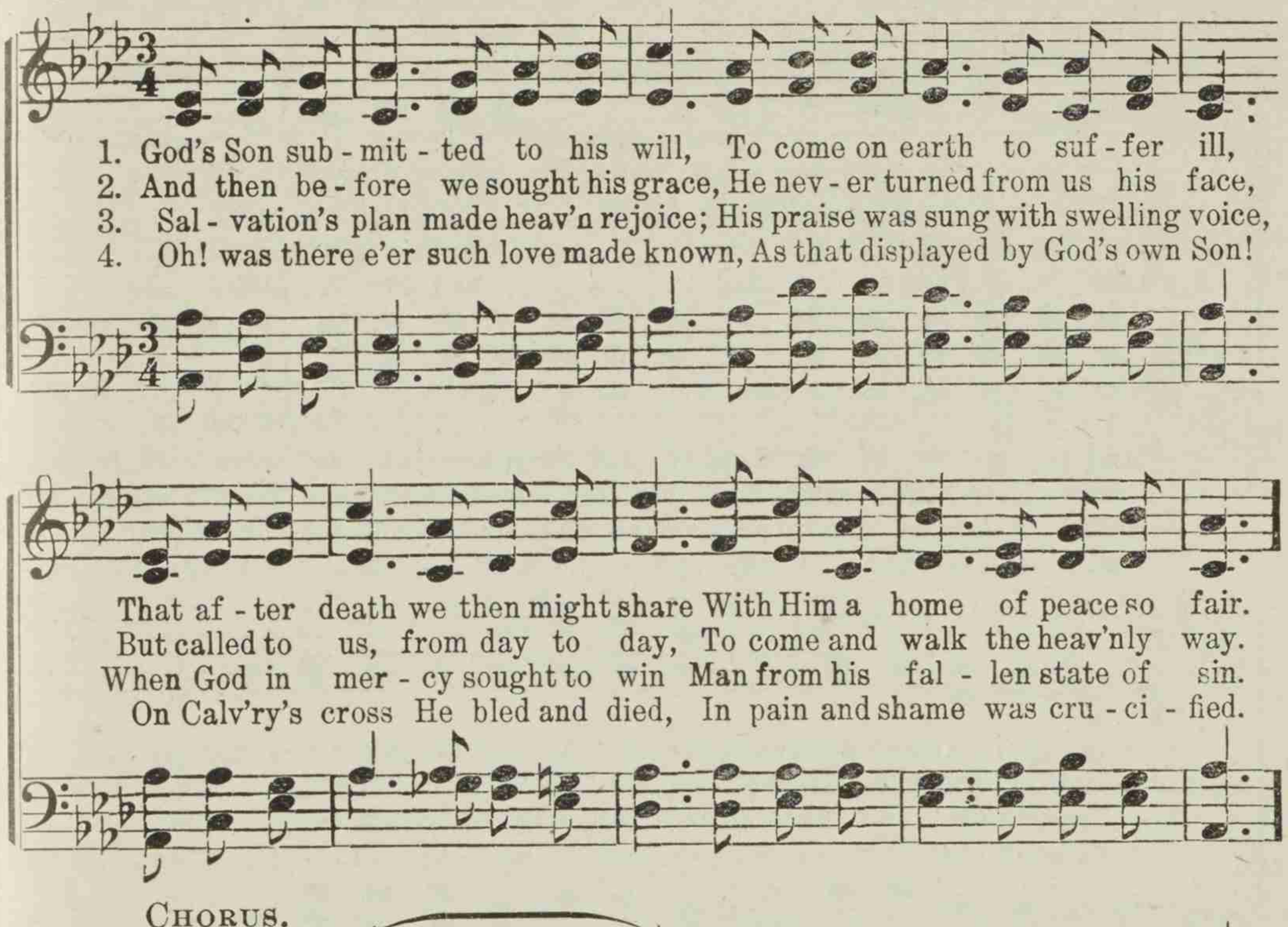
Never Falter.
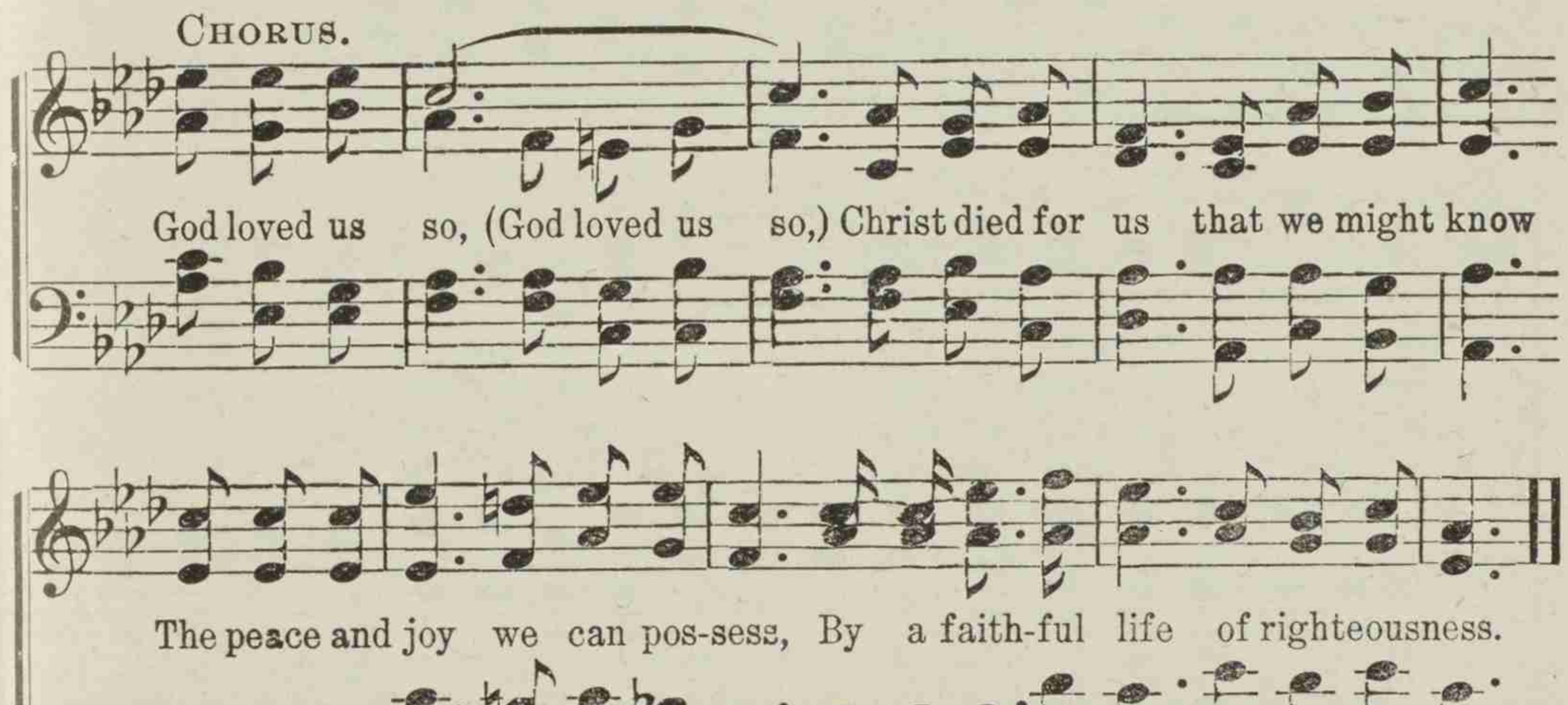


No. 54. GOD LOVED US.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3; 16.)

MISS EVA MEISER FLAVIL HALL.



CHORUS.

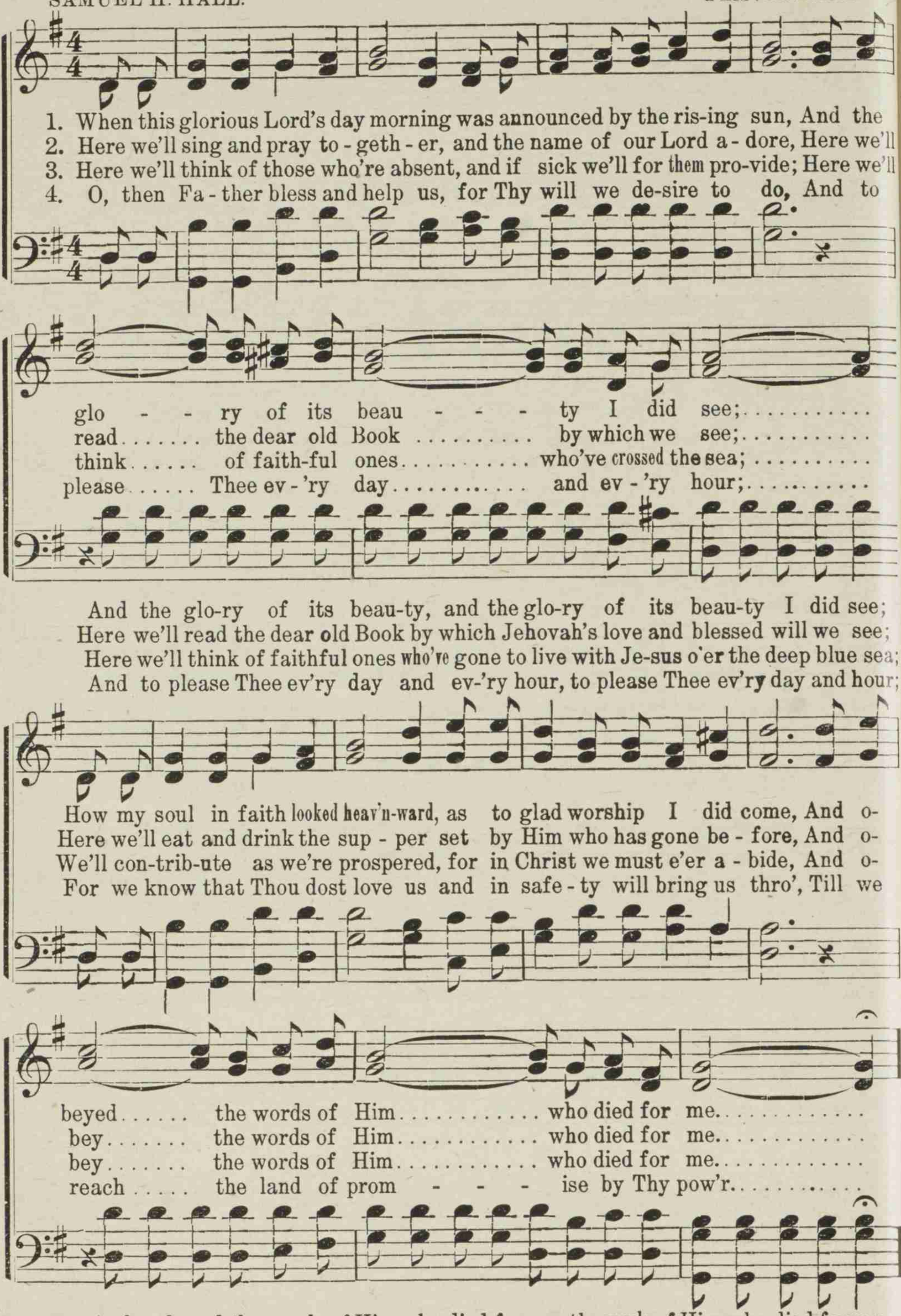


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No. 55. WHEN WE MEET TO WORSHIP.

"And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread." (Acts 20:7; see also Acts 2:42.) "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." (1 Cor. 16:1, 2.) "Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." (Col. 3:16.)

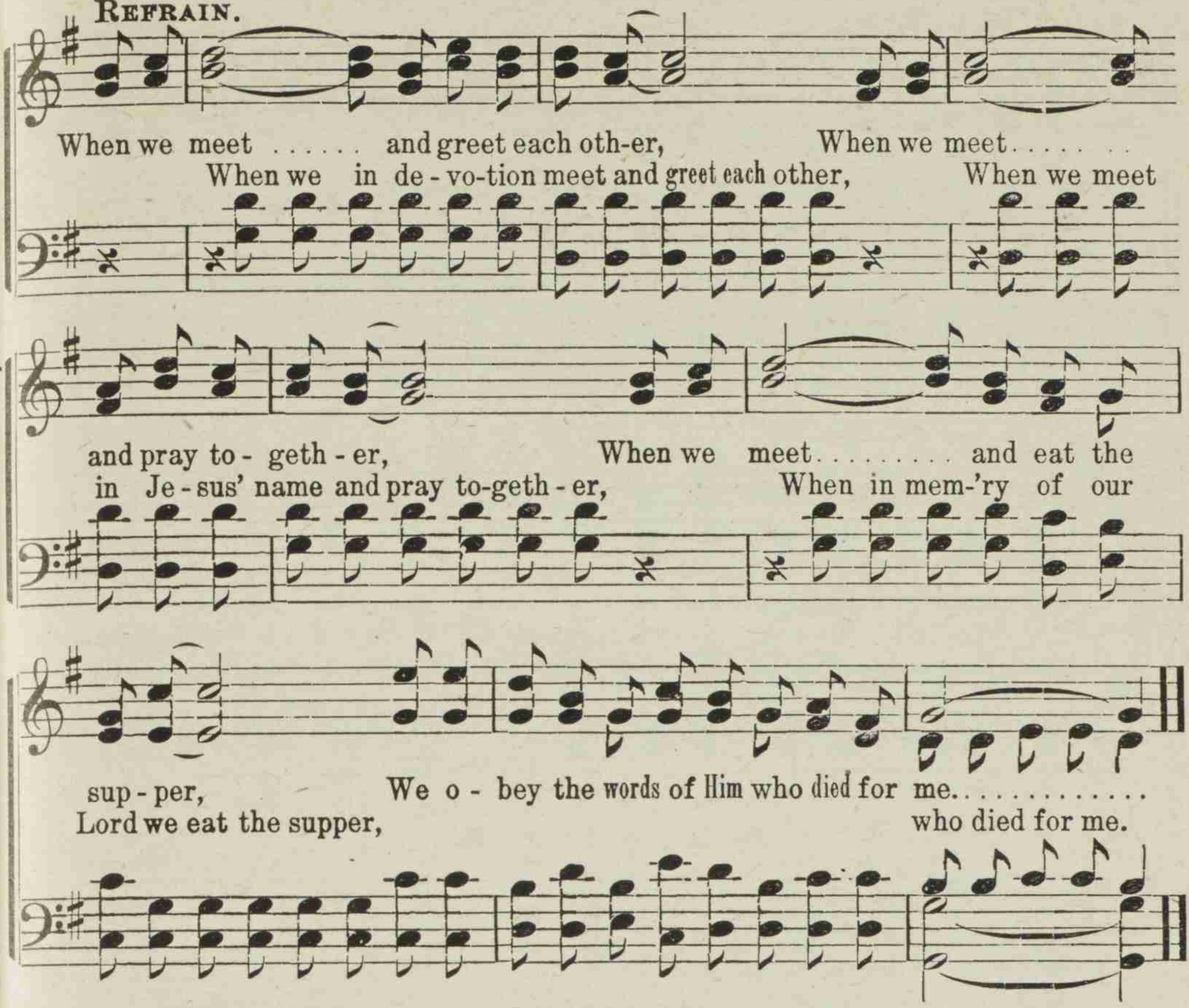
SAMUEL H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.



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When We Meet To Worship.

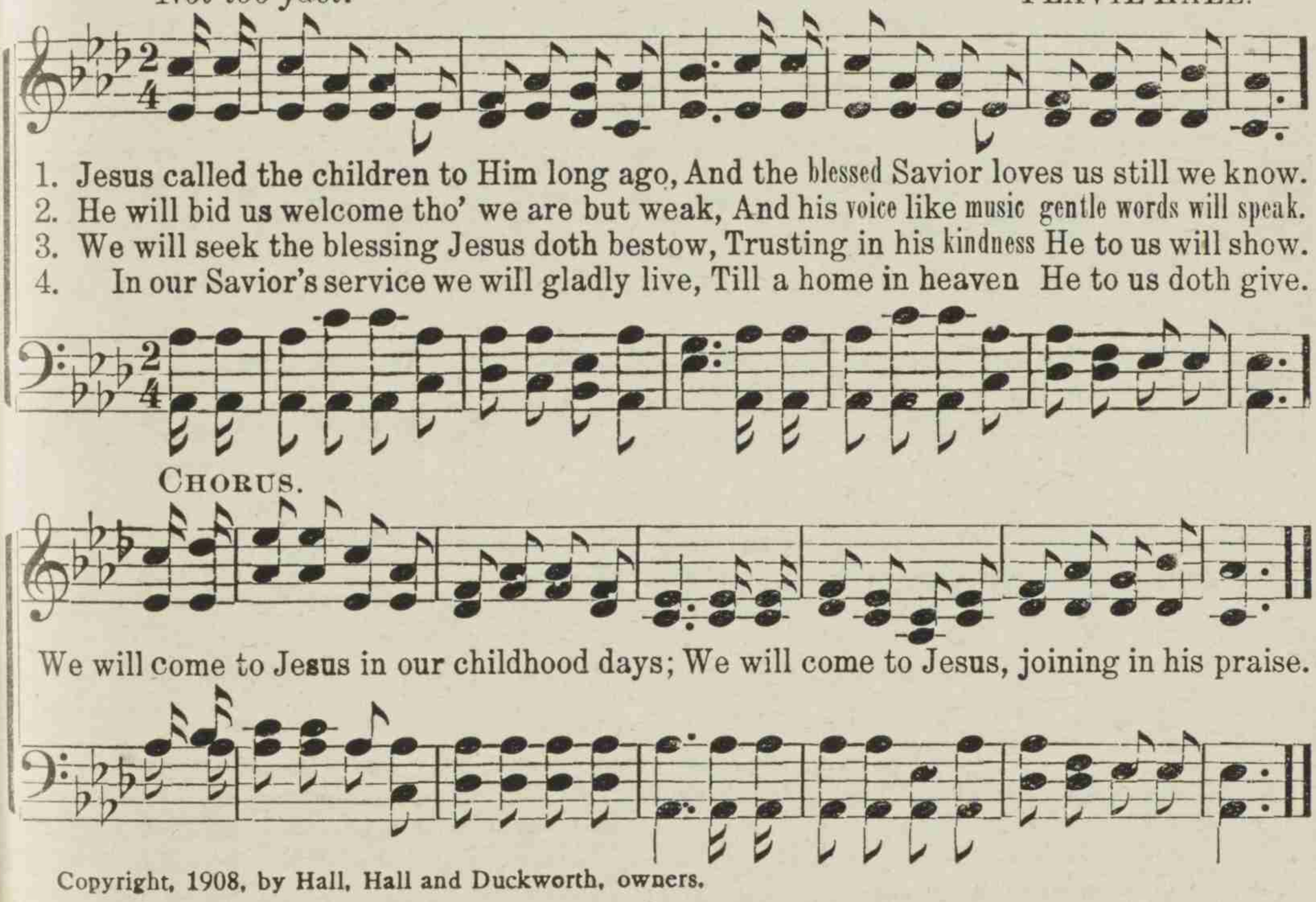
REFRAIN.



No. 56. WE WILL COME TO JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. (For children.)

Not too fast. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 57. GOLDEN RULE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. In life's stern and bus-y school, Let us mind the gold - en rule, Un - to
2. Stand within your brother's place, Note the tri - als he must face, Then his
3. Let not from your tongues be heard An - y harsh or an - gry word, Ev - er

God and right we should be ev - er true; Fol - low out the Bi - ble
mo - tives all in char - i - ty con-strue; Were you cir - cumstanced as
seek the course of kind-ness to pur - sue; Each of us has faults you

plan, Deal - ing with a fel - low - man,—Do to oth - ers as you'd
he, Would you an - y bet - ter be? Do to oth - ers as you'd
know, Ten - der - ness and mer - cy show, Do to oth - ers as you'd

REFRAIN.

have them do to you. As you'd have them do to you,—Keep the

gold - en rule in view, If we'd on - ly ev - er keep the gold - en rule the

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Golden Rule.

rule in view; O how much of pain and woe, Would be spared us
gold- en rule in view;

hero be - low, If we'd on - ly keep the gold-en rule in view.....
in view.

No. 58. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout, With man - y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse re-lieve,
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve; O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 59. BESIDE THE SILVER SEA.

DAVIS THREADGILL. J. D. PATTON.

1. While toil-ing on (while toiling on) life's rugged road (life's rugged road)
2. Tho' storms as-sail (Tho' storms assail) me as I go, (me as I go,)
3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and tri-als past, (and trials past,

I'll murmur not (I'll murmur not) tho' great the load, (tho' great the load,)
And dan-gers fill (and dangers fill) my soul with woe, (my soul with woe,)
I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last, (of rest at last,)

For there is rest (for there is rest) a-wait-ing me (a-wait-ing me)
Ere long from these (ere long from these) I shall be free, (I shall be free,)
With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) e-ter-nal-ly, (e-ter-nal-ly,)

Be-side the sil - - - - ver, crys-tal sea....
Be-side the sil - ver,

REFRAIN.

Be-side the sea, the crys-tal sea,
Be-side the sea, ... the crys-tal sea, ...

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Beside the Silver Sea.

The Sav-ior waits to welcome me,

The Sav-ior waits..... to welcome me,

To dwell with Him,..... on that bright shore

To dwell with Him, on that bright shore,

safe from life's storms..... for ev - er-more, (for ev - ermore.)

safe from life's storms for ev - er-more.....

No. 60. COMMUNION WITH THE LORD.

R. T, HALL.

1. Je - sus in - vites his saints to sit a-round his board;
2. This ho - ly bread and wine Main - tain our faint - ing breath;
3. Let all our pow'rs be joined his glo-rious name to raise;

Here pardoned reb - els sit and hold Com-mun-ion with their Lord.
By un - ion with our liv - ing Lord, And int'rest in his death.
Let ho - ly love fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise.

No. 61. THOU HAST GONE FROM US.

"Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." (Rev. 14:13)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Thou hast gone..... from us, O loved one, (precious loved one,) O'er the
2. Here thy form ... lies pale and si - lent, (pale and si - lent,) But thy
3. We shall now..... be sad and lone - ly, (sad and lone - ly,) Since thy
4. We shall meet..... thee in the morn-ing, (in the morn-ing,) When all

dark..... and chil - ly tide; (the chil-ly tide;) In the house.... of man-y
soul..... from earth hath flown, (from earth hath flown,) Far from scenes of toil and
voice.... we hear no more, (we hear no more,) But ere long.... we hope to
gloom .. has pass'd a - way; (has pass'd away;) Where good-bye... is nev - er

mansions, (ma-ny mansions,) With the blest... thou dost a - bide, (thou dost a-bide.)
tri - als, (toil and tri - als,) Thou hast gone... to joys unknown, (to joys unknown.)
meet thee, (hope to meet thee,) On the bright... e - ter - nal shore, (e - ternal shore.)
spok - en, (nev-er spok-en,) We'll re-joice .... with thee for aye, (with thee for aye.)
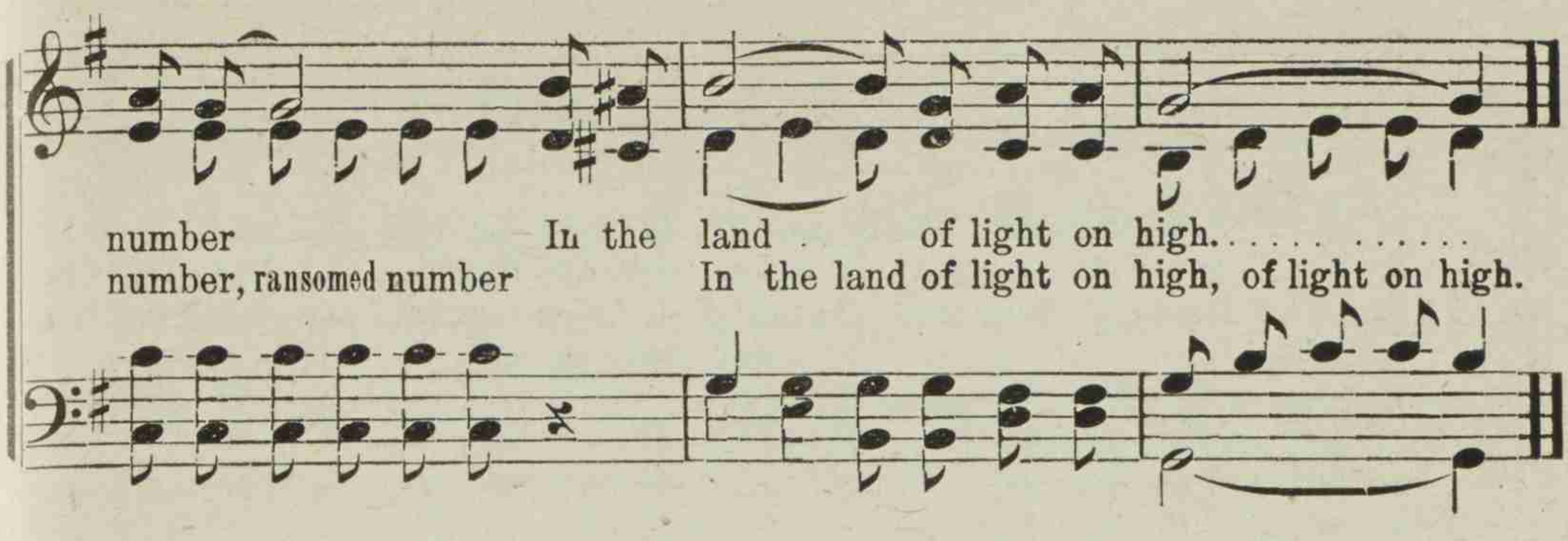
REFRAIN.

Fare thee well, ... de - part - ed loved one, ... Fare thee
Fare thee well, de - part - ed loved one, fare thee well,

well, ... till by and by; ..... We shall join ..... the ransomed
Fare thee well till by and by, by and by; We shall join the ransomed

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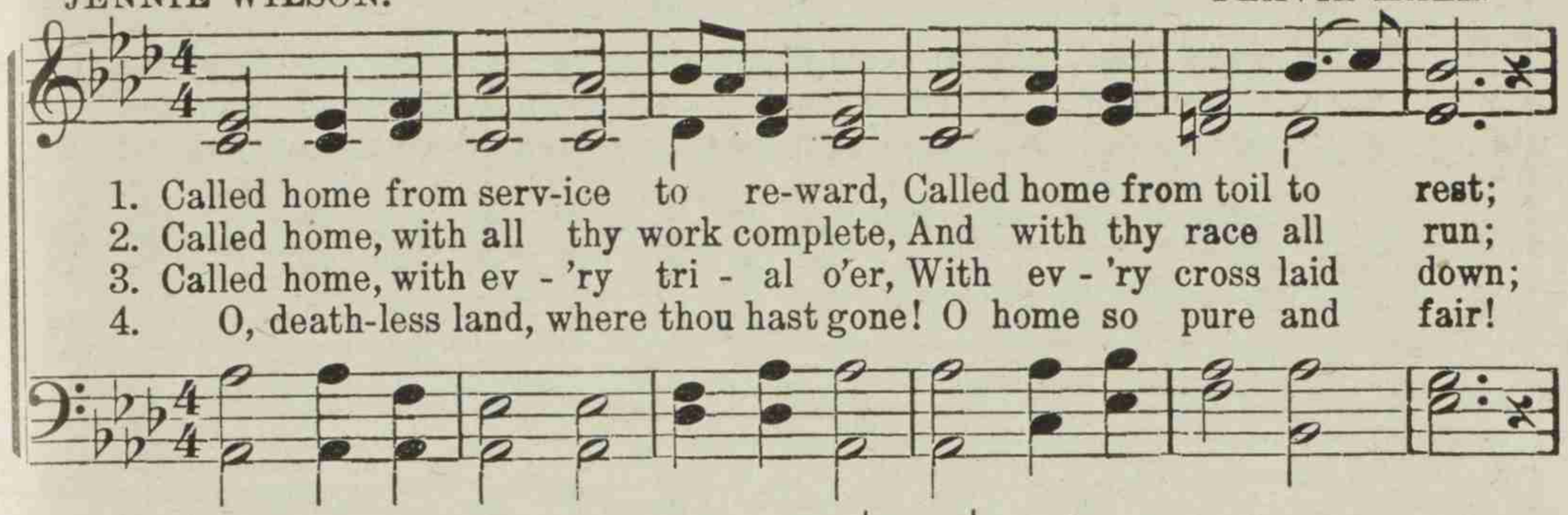
Thou Hast Gone From Us.

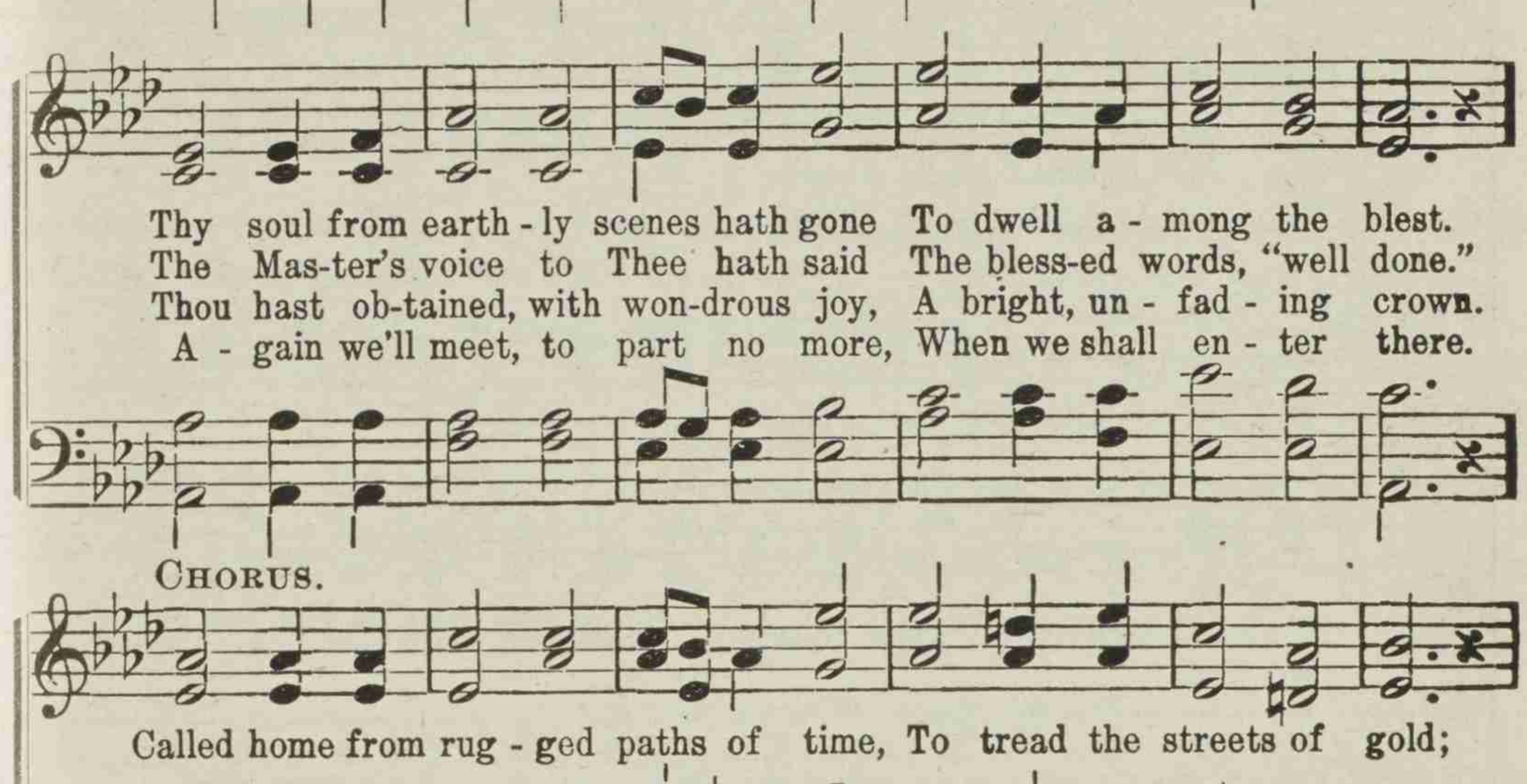


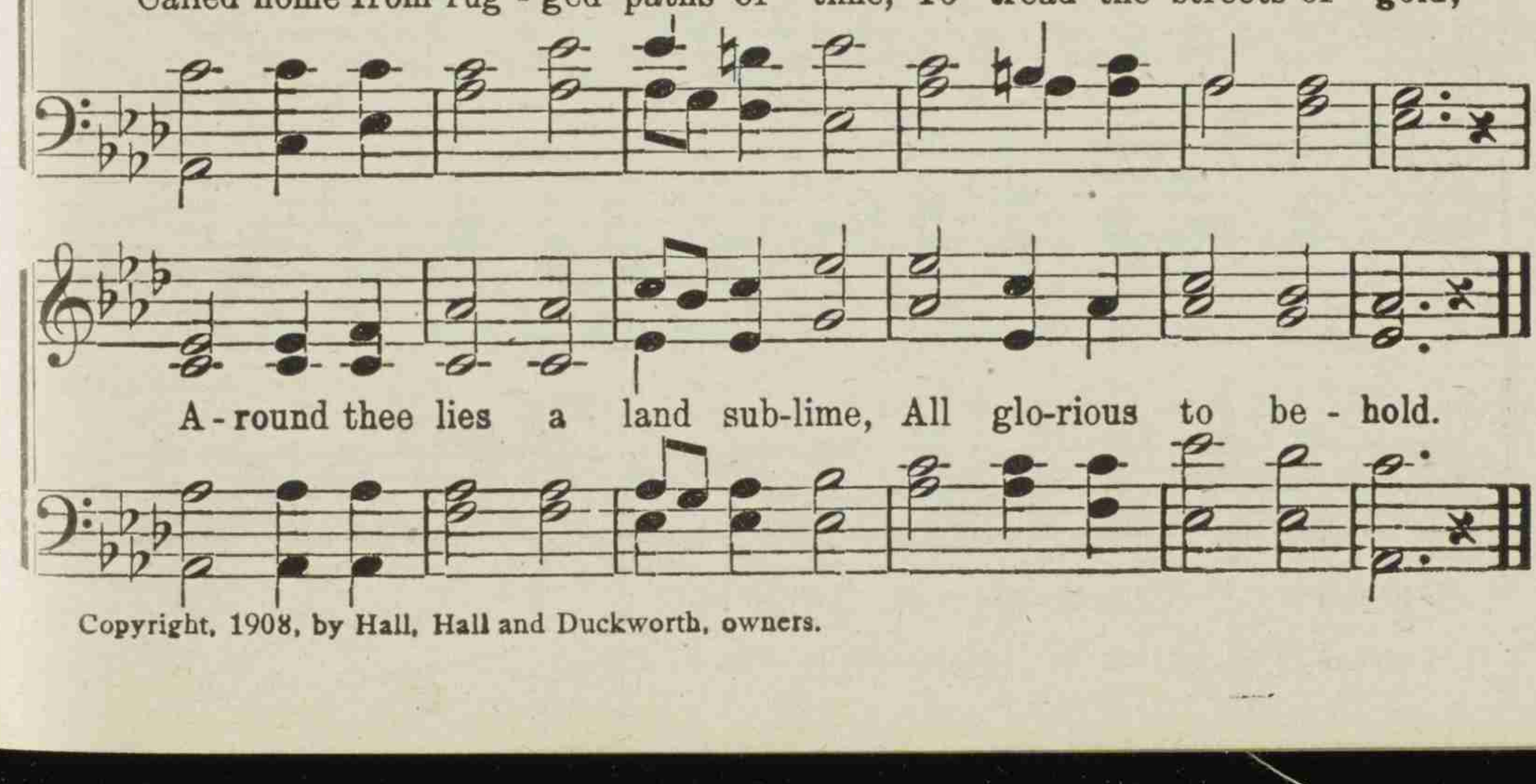
No. 62. CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psa. 116: 15.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.







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No. 63. WANDERING CHILD, COME HOME.

J. L. M. J. L. MOORE.

1. Hark! Hear the sweet words your Fa - ther is say-ing, O wan - der - ing
2. You've gone far a - way in dark - ness and dan-ger, O wan - der - ing
3. The feast is pre-pared, the robe is now read - y, O wan - der - ing

child, come home! There's room in my house for all of the stray-ing, O
child, come home! O come back to-day, you'll soon die of hun - ger, O
child, come home! Why feed with the swine? your Fa - ther has plen - ty, And

REFRAIN.

wan - der-ing child, come home! Come home,.... come home,....
wan - der-ing child, come home!
bids you to - day, come home! Come home, my child, come home, come home,

O wand-'ring child, come home! Your Fa - ther is wait - ing, yes,

anx - ious - ly wait - ing, O wan - der - ing child, come home!
come home!

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No. 64. THE FADELESS CROWN OF GLORY.

"And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—(1 Pet. 5: 4.)

H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Toil not for things that soon must cease, But la-bor hard for Christ, the King;
2. The ver-dant fields and fault-less flow'rs Of ev - 'ry clime and age will fade;
3. To Je - sus Christ be ev - er true, Make gar-lands for the faith-ful here,

Not for the wreath of fame, but peace, And joy, which love to Him doth bring.
But that bright crown will be each hour Most glo - ri - ous of all things made.
And heav - en hath a crown for you, To which you'll e'er be draw-ing near.

CHORUS.

O the crown..... bright and fade-less we shall wear, When robed . . .
O the fadeless crown of glo-ry by and by we shall wear, When robed in righteousness,

with the an-gels bright and fair, Where the wav-ing rip-ples run a - long the

riv - er of life, In the home of bliss for - ev - er free from sin and strife.

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No. 65. THE LORD'S DAY.

Rev. 1: 10; Acts 20: 7; 2: 42; 1 Cor. 16: 1; 11: 23-26.

H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.

1. That glo-ri-ous morn when Je-sus was born From death's darkest tomb of
2. On this glad first day, all cares put a-way, To wor-ship we go, with
3. The loaf we will break, of the cup we'll par-take, In mem-'ry of Him who
4. O may we e'er be this day true to Thee! If Je-sus should come to

sadness and gloom; When the an-gels said, "He who for me bled Rose ear-ly this
hearts all a-glow; With love and praise, we'll our voic-es raise, With mel-o-dy
died for our sin; We'll not stay at home, or neg-lect-ful roam, But wor-ship the
call us all home On this glo-rious day, we'll be in the way That leads to the

morn"—O glad, bliss-ful dawn!
sing of Je-sus our King. O glo-ri-ous morn-ing, the day that is dawn-ing,
Lord, as taught in his word.
home where Christ bids us come.
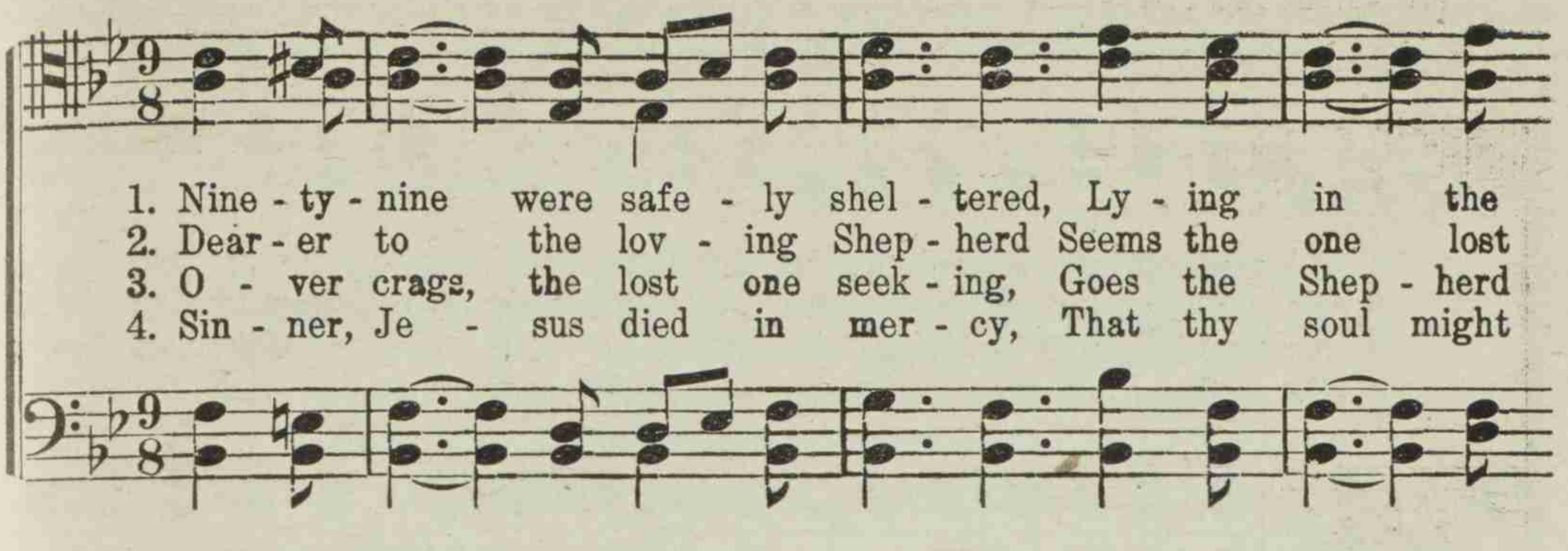
CHORUS.
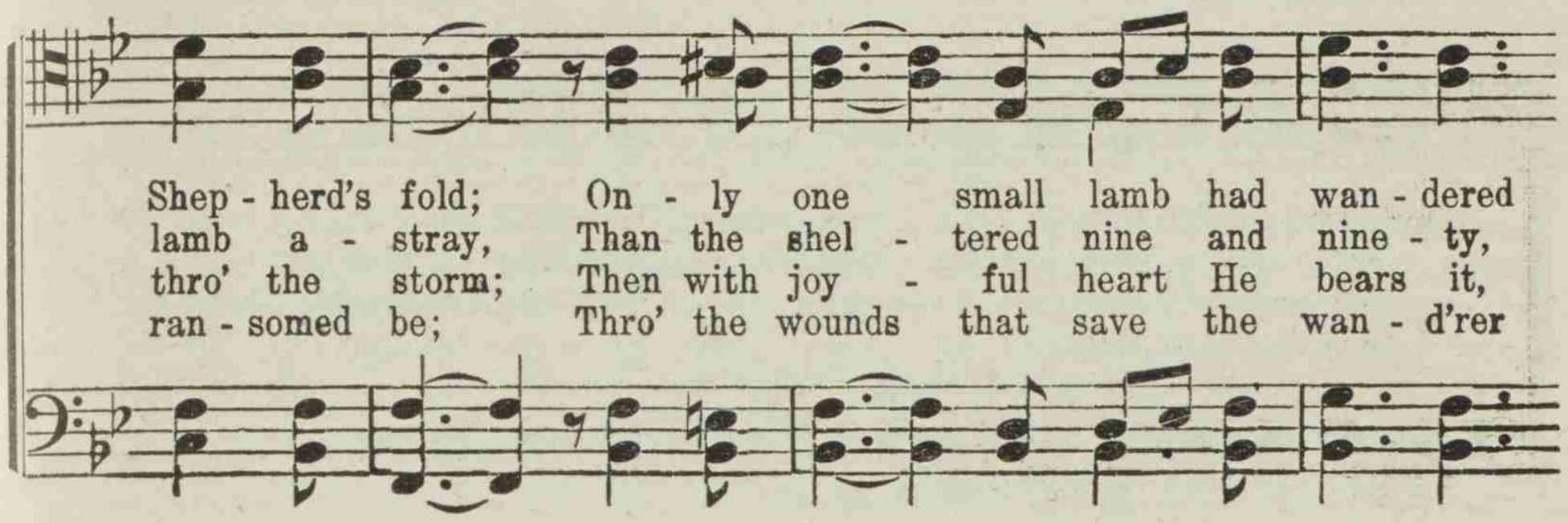
When the Lord's day shall be thro' e-ter-ni-ty, And the arch-es a-bove shall
ech-o with love In the home of the blest, where the saints of God rest.

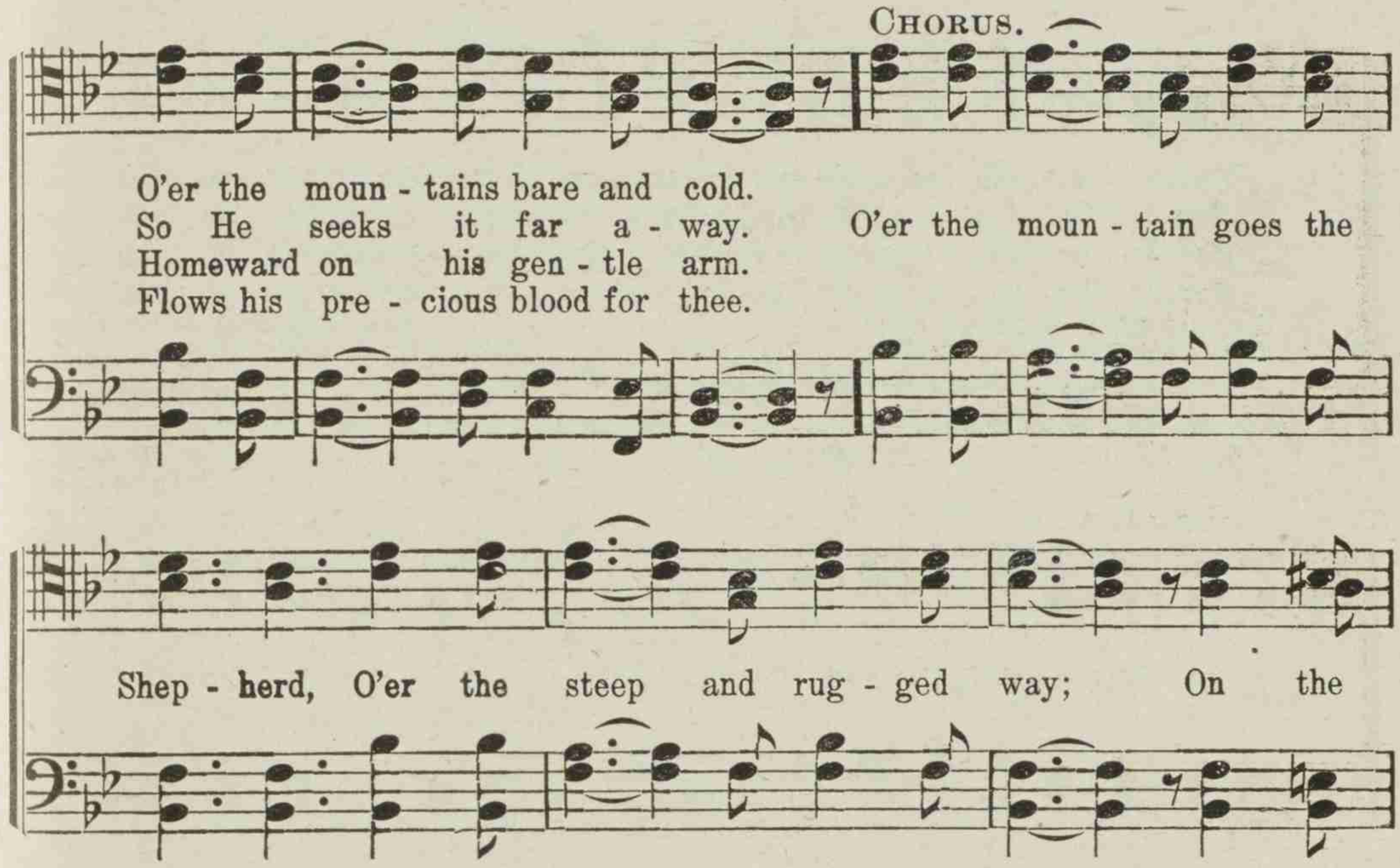
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No. 66. ONE LOST LAMB.

D. O. T. (For Male Voices.) D. O. TEASLEY.







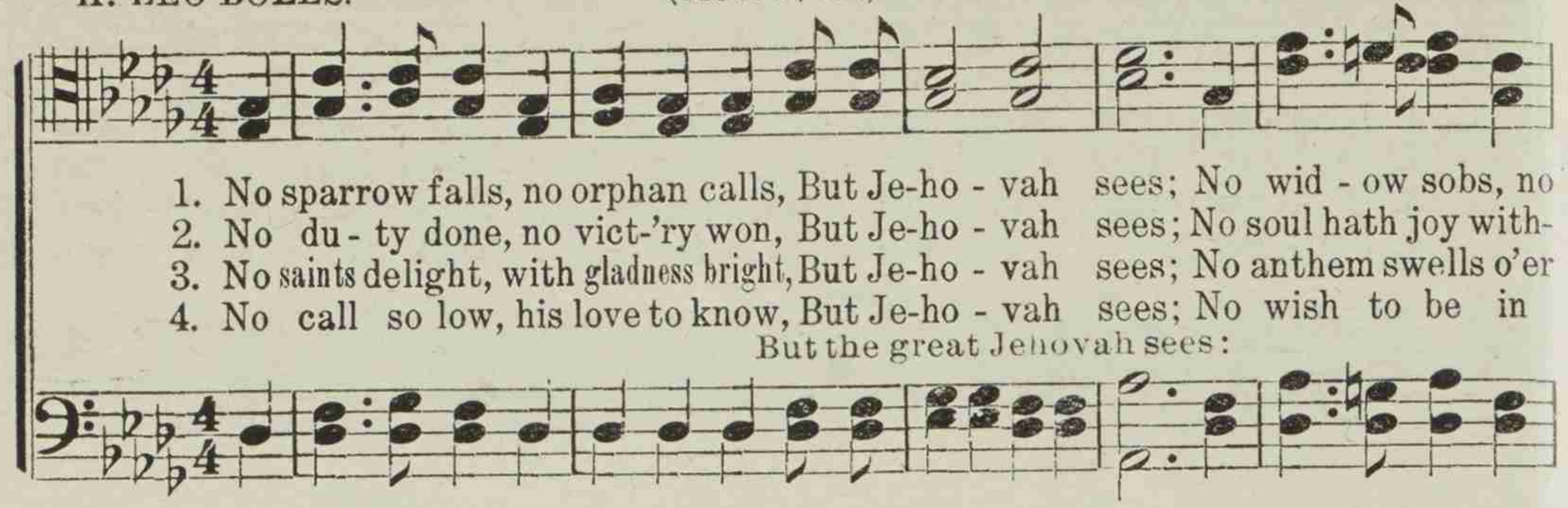
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No. 67. JEHOVAH SEES.

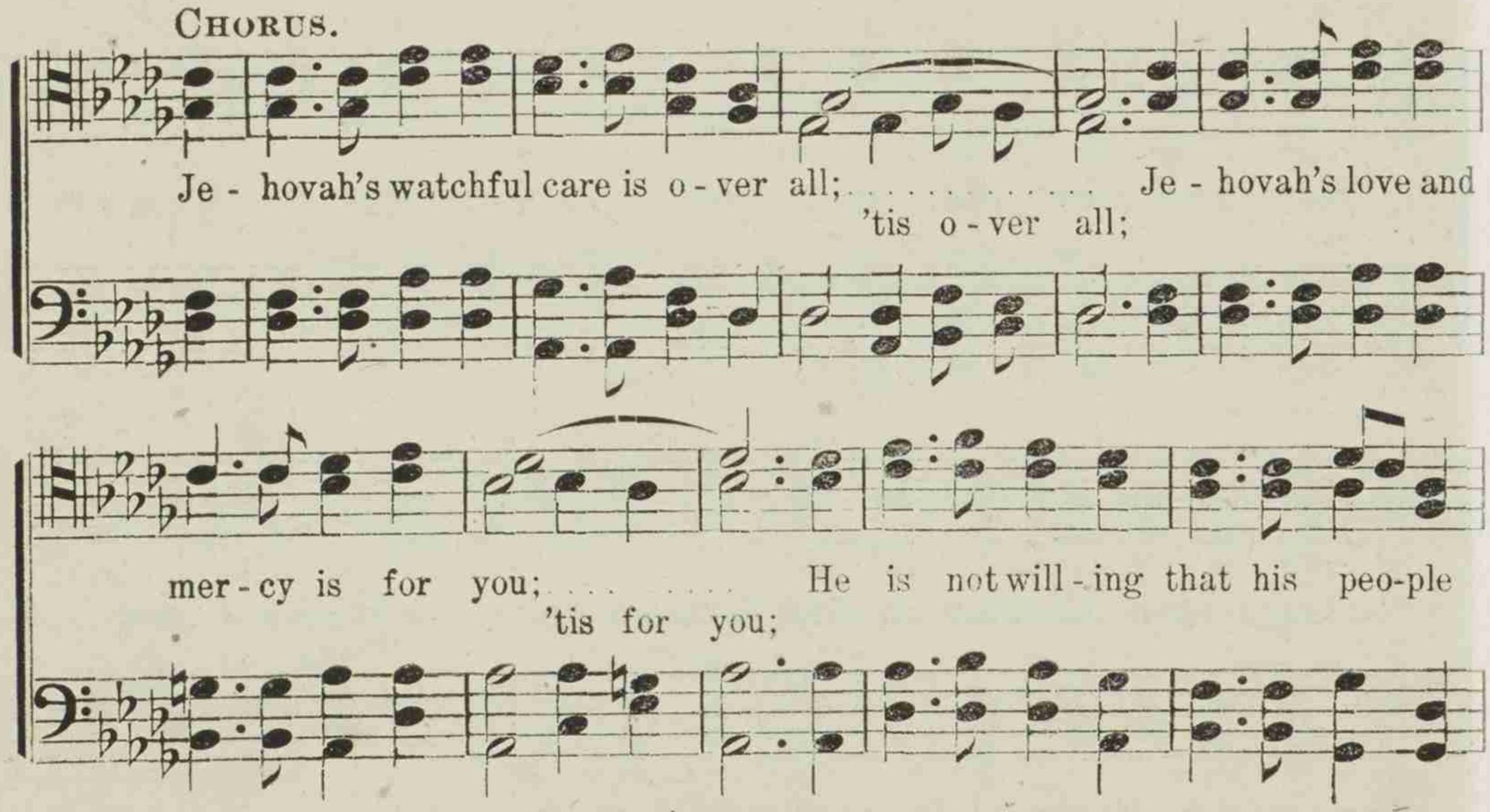
(Male voices.)

"All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do."
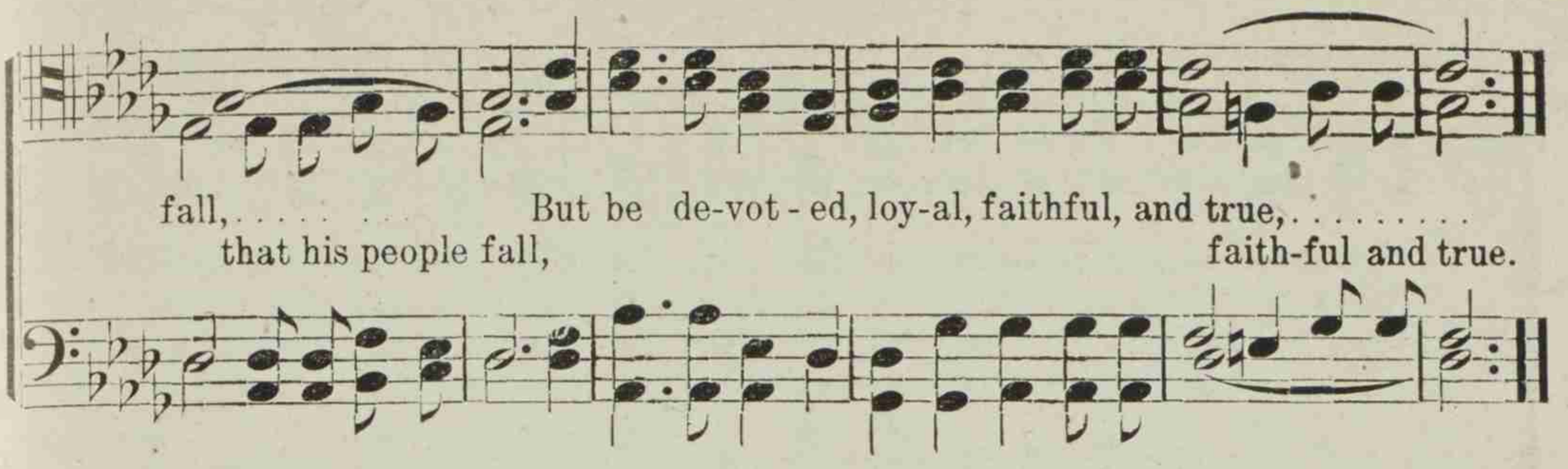
H. LEO BOLES. (Heb. 4; 13.) FLAVIL HALL.



CHORUS.
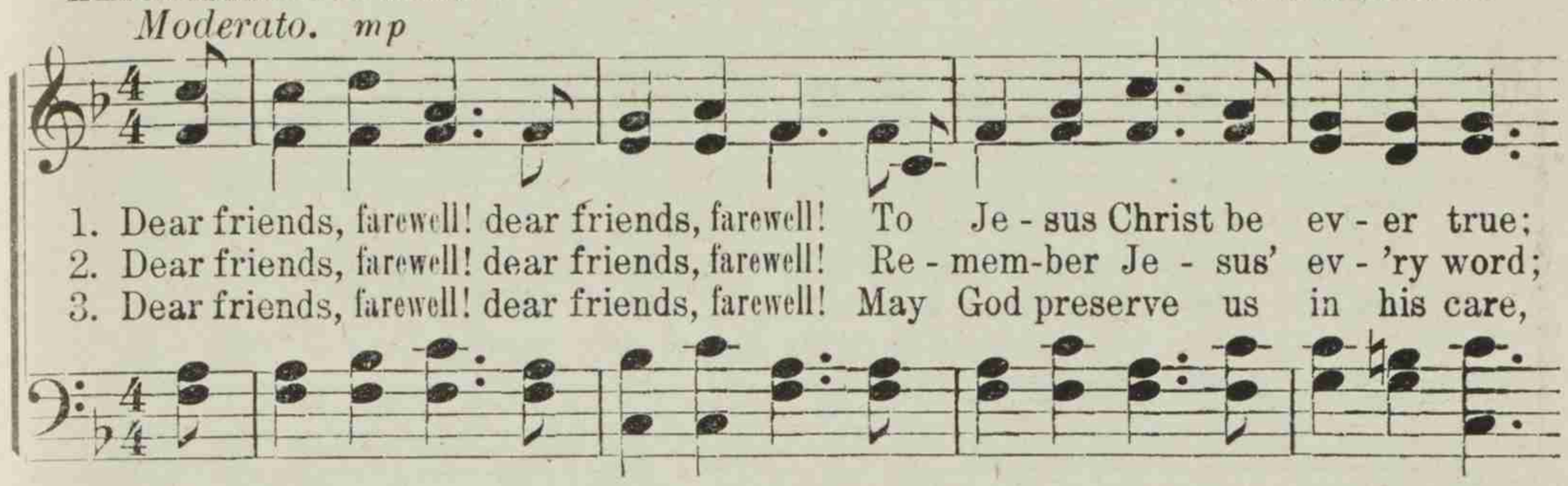


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No. 68. DEAR FRIENDS, FAREWELL.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.



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No. 69. CHRIST AS JUDGE IS COMING.

HARRIET E. JONES. A. E. HELTON.

1. Christ as Judge is com-ing by and by, To judge the world both great and small;
2. When He comes with angels 'mid the clouds, O shall we hail Him with de - light?
3. Do we each day love and fol - low Him, His name con-fess, his words o - bey?
4. Let us live each moment as we would, If known to us the day and hour

Shall we shout a welcome, you and I, Or cry for rocks on us to fall?
Will He find us standing with the crowds In blood-washed robes of spotless white?
Do we bring from byways cold and dim The man - y lambs from Him a-stray?
Of the com - ing of the Son of God In all his maj - es - ty and pow'r.

CHORUS.

Christ is com - - - ing by and by,..... And we must ev - 'ry one be-fore Him stand;..... Are we read - - - y, you and I..... To go with Him un - to the sum-mer land?.....

Christ is com-ing by and by, by and by, be-fore Him stand; Are we read - y, you and I, you and I, the summer land?

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No. 70. WITH JESUS.

"But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me." (2 Sam. 12:23.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. One more lit - tle lamb is with Je - sus, Se - cure in the bright
2. No storms o'er that fold e'er shall gath - er, No thorns wound the dear
3. No sor - row can come with its bur - den, No sin leave its stain
4. Far bet - ter than earth - ly af - fec - tions Is love of the Shep-

fold a - bove; One more lit - tle lamb the good Shep - herd Has
lit - tle feet That stray in the ev - er - green past - ures, Where
in the soul, Where Je - sus gives glad-ness and safe - ty, While
herd so kind, And hap - py with Him up in heav - en Each

CHORUS.

sheltered in ten - der - est love
flow - ers bloom frag-rant and sweet. To Je - sus the mer - ci - ful
on - ward di - vine a - ges roll.
dear lit - tle lamb we shall find.

Shep - herd The in - no - cent one has gone home, Pro-
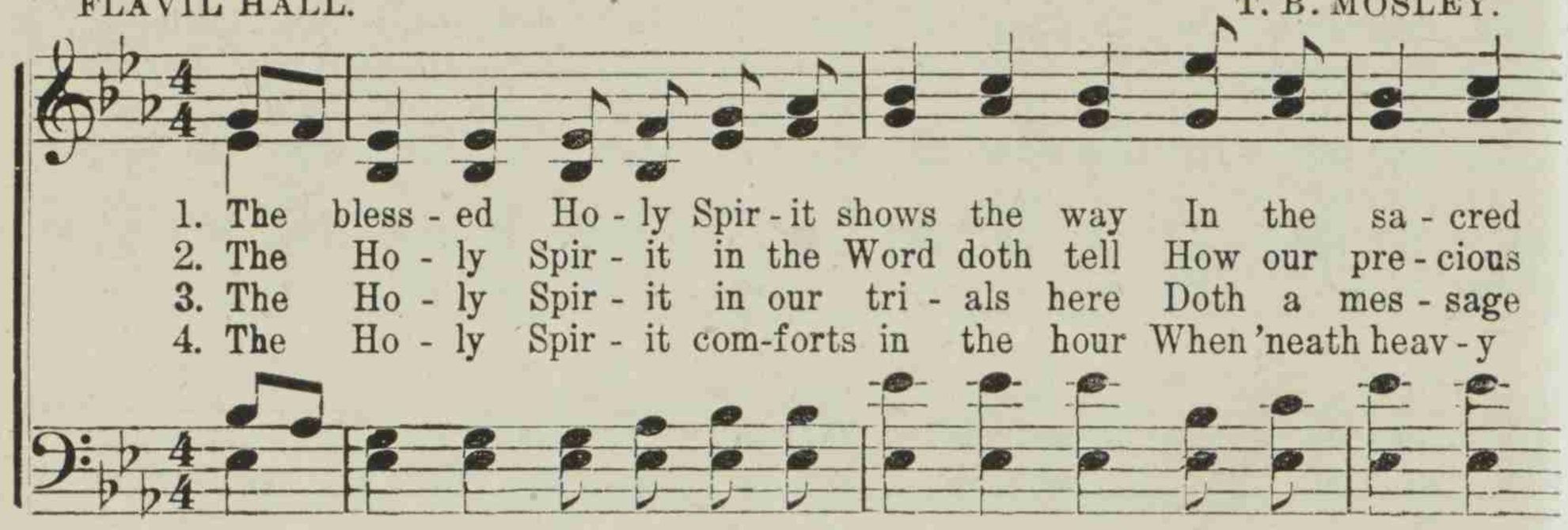
tect - ed from ev - 'ry dan - ger In beau - ti - ful pathways to roam.

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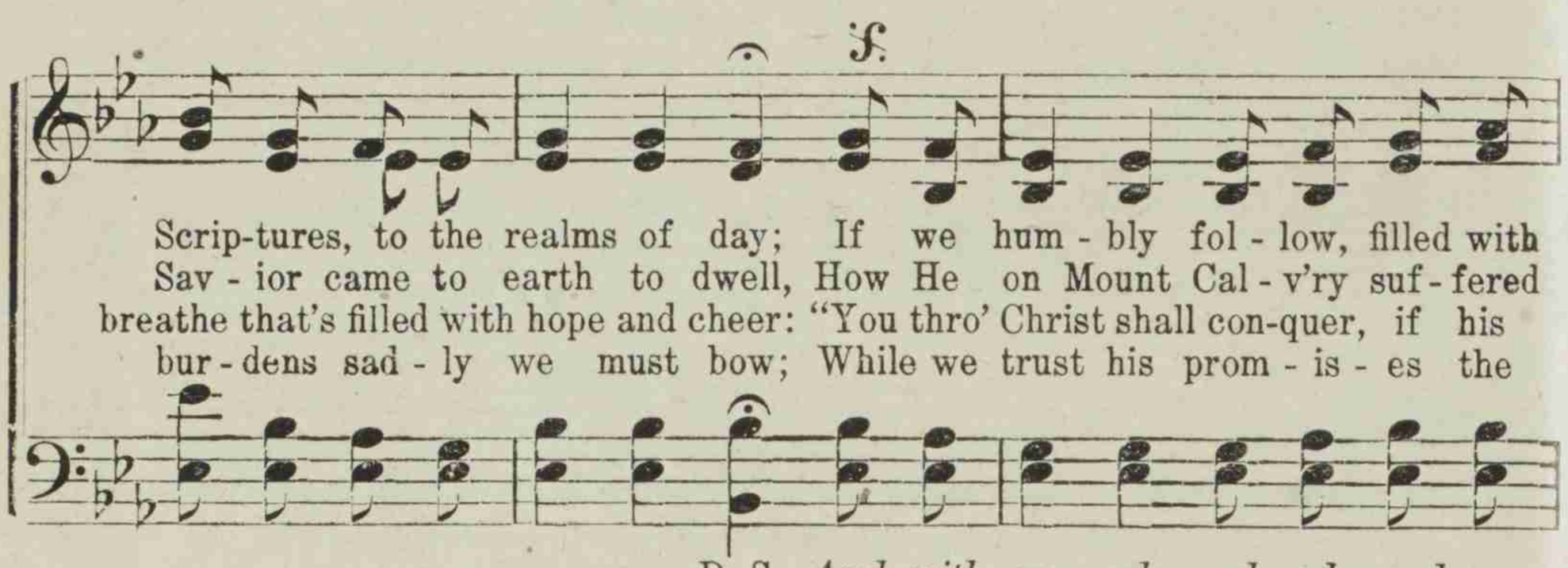
No. 71. THE BLESSED HOLY SPIRIT.

The Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet. 1: 11; 2 Pet. 1: 21; Matt. 10: 20; Acts 2: 4; 1 Pet. 1; 12; Rev. Chaps. 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1: 16; James 1: 21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts, we are guided by the Spirit, and molded by God's power to save. By means of his words, revealed in the Bible, the Holy Spirit shows the way of salvation and eternal life, makes known the love of God and Christ, cheers Christians in their trials and comforts them in their sorrows, as expressed in this hymn.

FLAVIL HALL. T. B. MOSLEY.

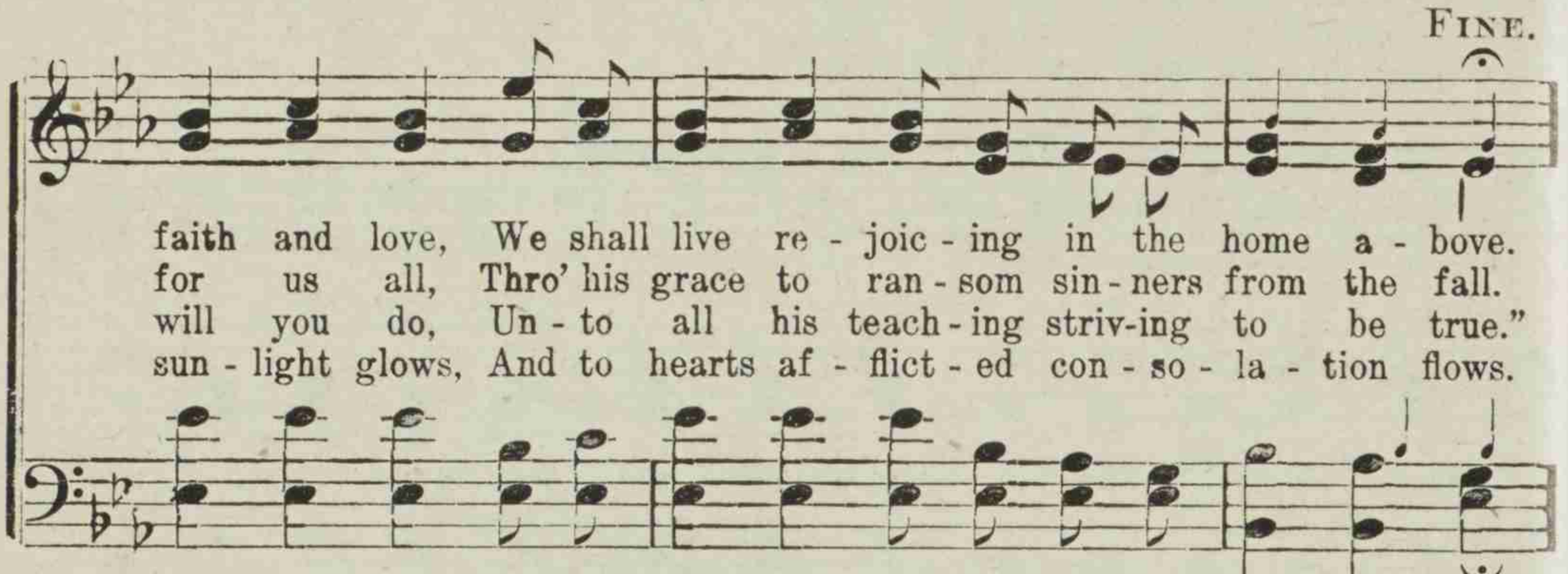


1. The bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it shows the way In the sa - cred
2. The Ho - ly Spir - it in the Word doth tell How our pre - cious
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it in our tri - als here Doth a mes - sage
4. The Ho - ly Spir - it com-forts in the hour When 'neath heav - y



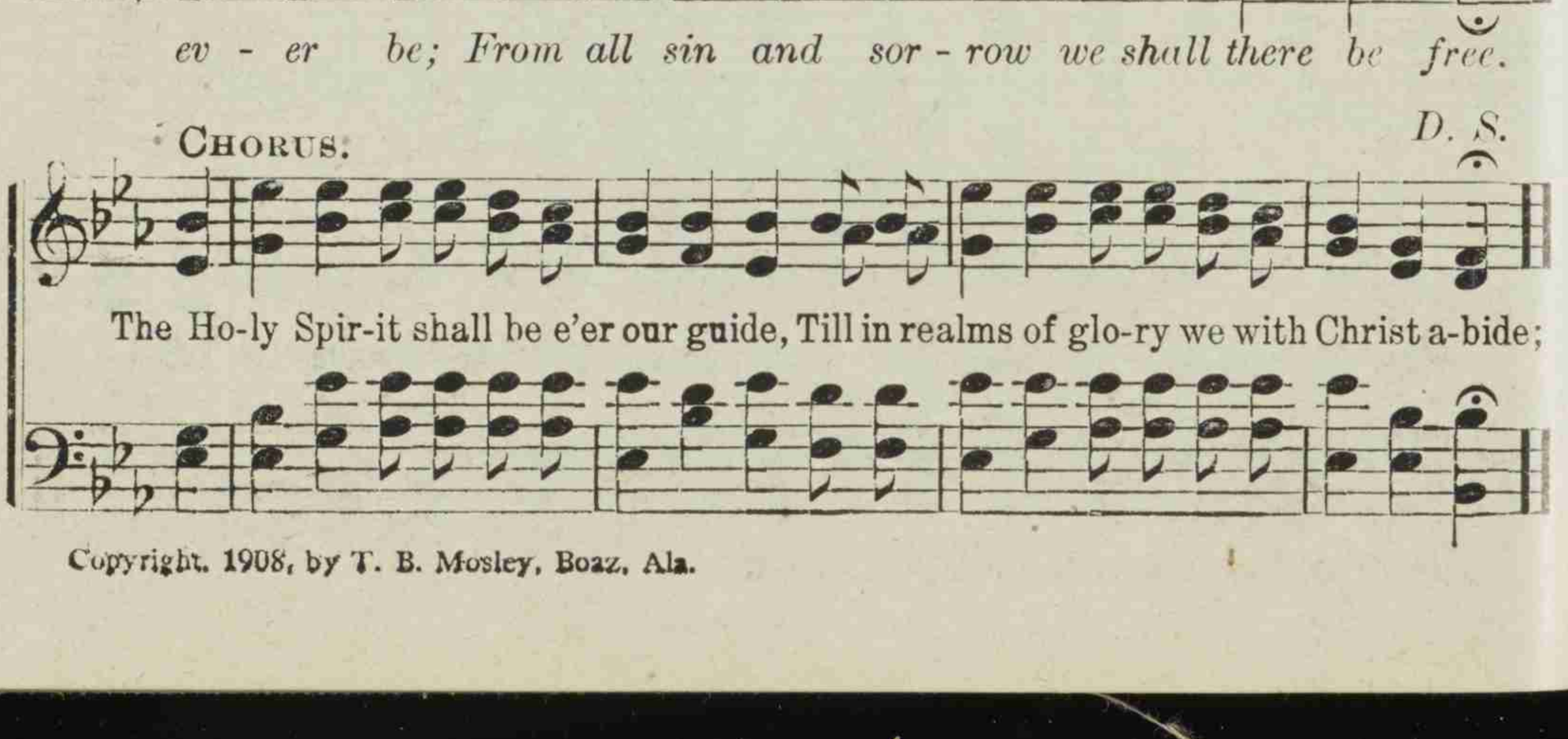
Scrip-tures, to the realms of day; If we hum - bly fol - low, filled with
Sav - ior came to earth to dwell, How He on Mount Cal - v'ry suf - fered
breathe that's filled with hope and cheer: "You thro' Christ shall con-quer, if his
bur - dens sad - ly we must bow; While we trust his prom - is - es the

D. S. *And with an - gels and redeemed ones*



FINE.

faith and love, We shall live re - joic - ing in the home a - bove.
for us all, Thro' his grace to ran - som sin - ners from the fall.
will you do, Un - to all his teach - ing striv-ing to be true."
sun - light glows, And to hearts af - flict - ed con - so - la - tion flows.



ev - er be; From all sin and sor - row we shall there be free.

D. S.

CHORUS.

The Ho-ly Spir-it shall be e'er our guide, Till in realms of glo-ry we with Christ a-bide;

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No. 72. IN THE SWEET BY AND BY.

"In my Father's house are many mansions. . . I go to prepare a place for you."—(John 14: 2.)

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. There's a land of de - light for the faith-ful and blest, Where the Sav - ior has gone to pre-pare In his Fa-ther's bright home blessed mansions of rest, O how
2. Ev - 'ry day we will serve our dear Sav - ior and Lord, Till He calls us from this world of sin, To a - dore Him in bliss for the heav'n-ly re-ward, Which the
3. In that E - den of splen - dor and beau - ti-ful bow'rs, We shall know not a sor - row or sigh; With the an-gels in joy, 'mid the sweet, fragrant flow'rs, We shall

CHORUS.

sweet it will be to be there.
saved ones tri-umph-ant-ly win. In the sweet by and by we shall meet o-ver there,
roam in the sweet by and by.

Where the tri-als of time come no more, And e - ter - nal - ly dwell in our
come no more,

dear Fa-ther's care, On that bright, bliss-ful, ev - er-green shore.
ev-er-green shore.

Rit.

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No. 73. WILL YOU GATHER GOLDEN SHEAVES?

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. See the precious, gold - en grain Wav-ing o - ver hill and plain, It is
2. If you lon - ger i - dly wait, It will be for - e'er too late, Gold-en
3. Hu - man souls the sheaves so rare, That are sinking ev - 'rywhere In - to
4. Ev - 'ry soul that you may win From the drea-ry fields of sin, As a

un - to har - vest white; But the la - bor - ers are few, And the
hours are pass - ing by; For the reap - ing must be done, Ere shall
sins e - ter - nal night; Go and tell of Je - sus' love, And a
star with sil - ver ray, Shall be - deck your crown of gold, Add - ing

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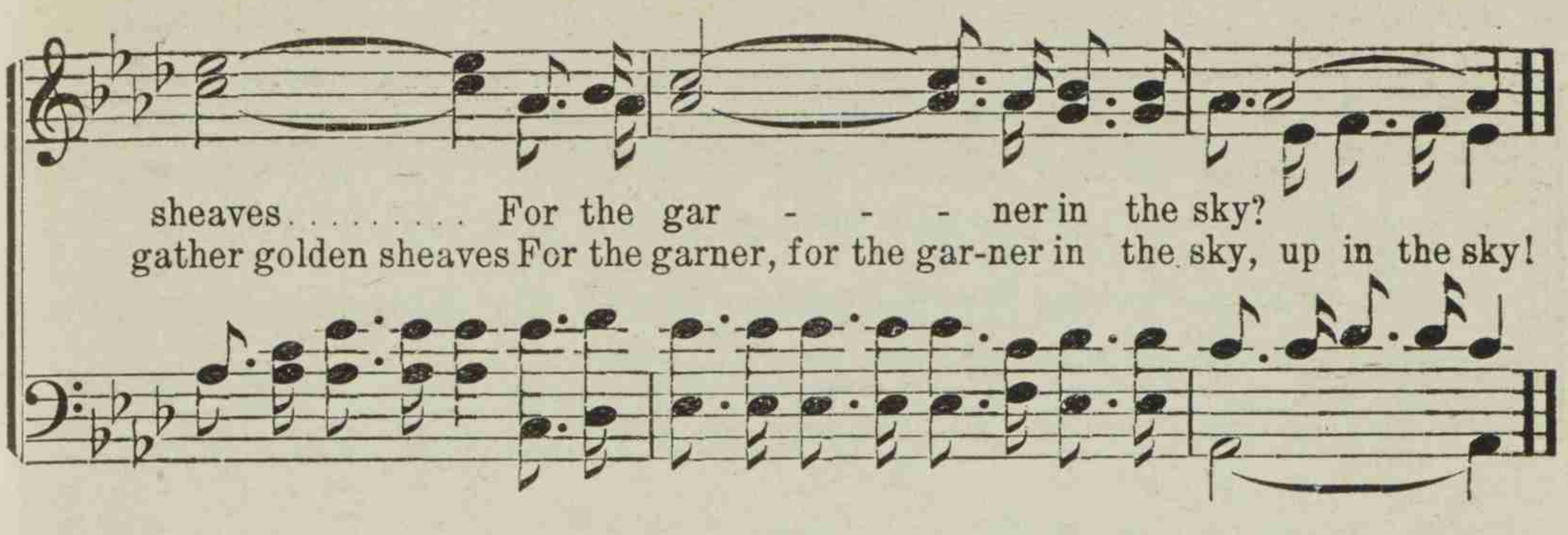
Lord is call-ing you, He will pay you what is right. Will you gath - - - er
pass the har-vest sun, Or the grain will fall and die.
bless-ed home a-bove, In the land of fadeless light.
pleasures yet untold, While you live in heav'n for aye. Will you gather golden sheaves,

gold-en sheaves ..... For the har - - - - vest by and
Will you gath-er golden sheaves For the har-vest by and by, For the

by; ..... Will you gath - - - - - er gold - en
har-vest by and by; Will you gath - er gold-en sheaves, Will you

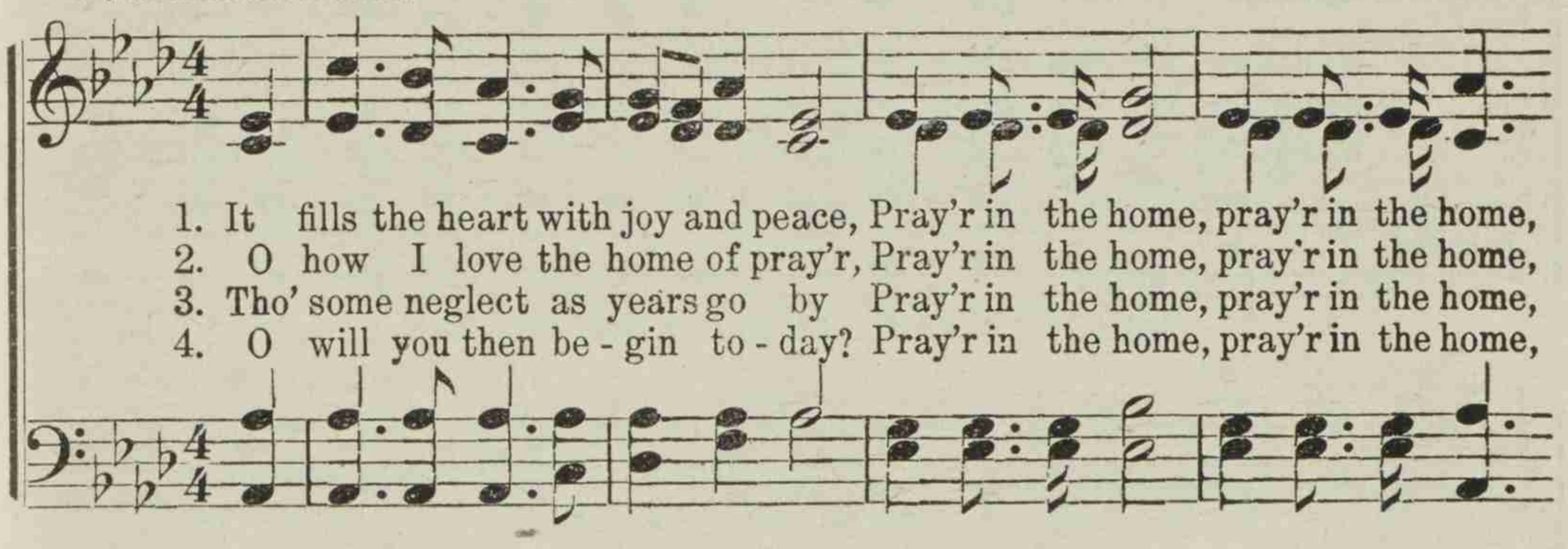
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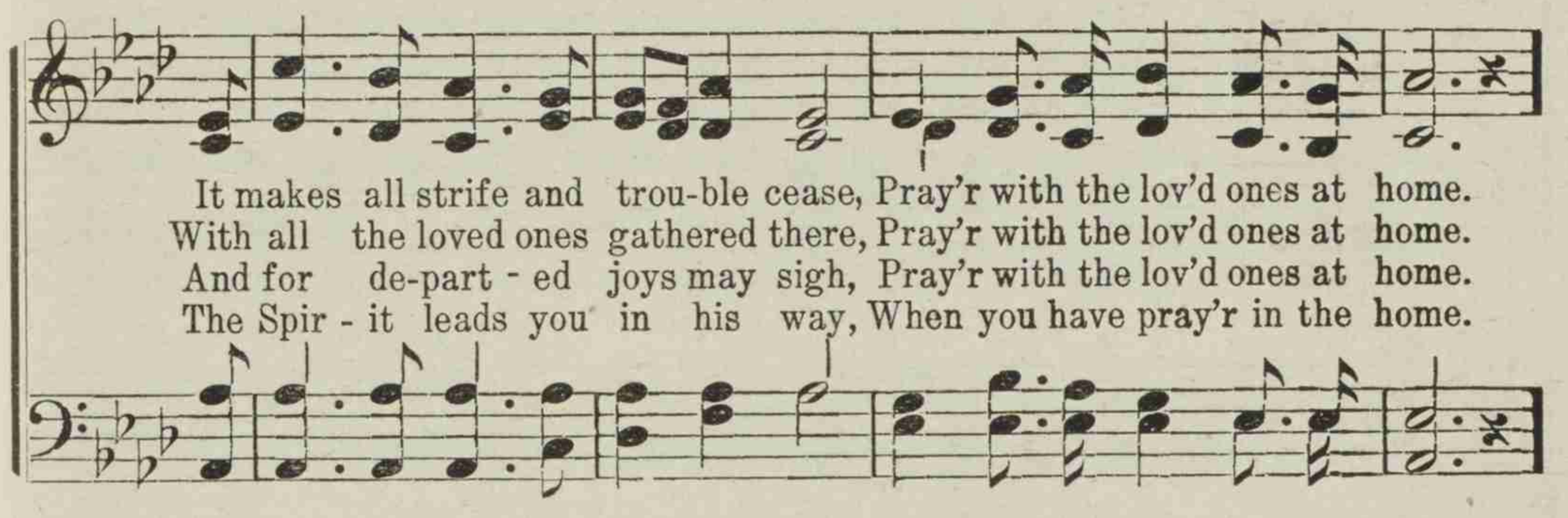
Will You Gather Golden Sheaves?



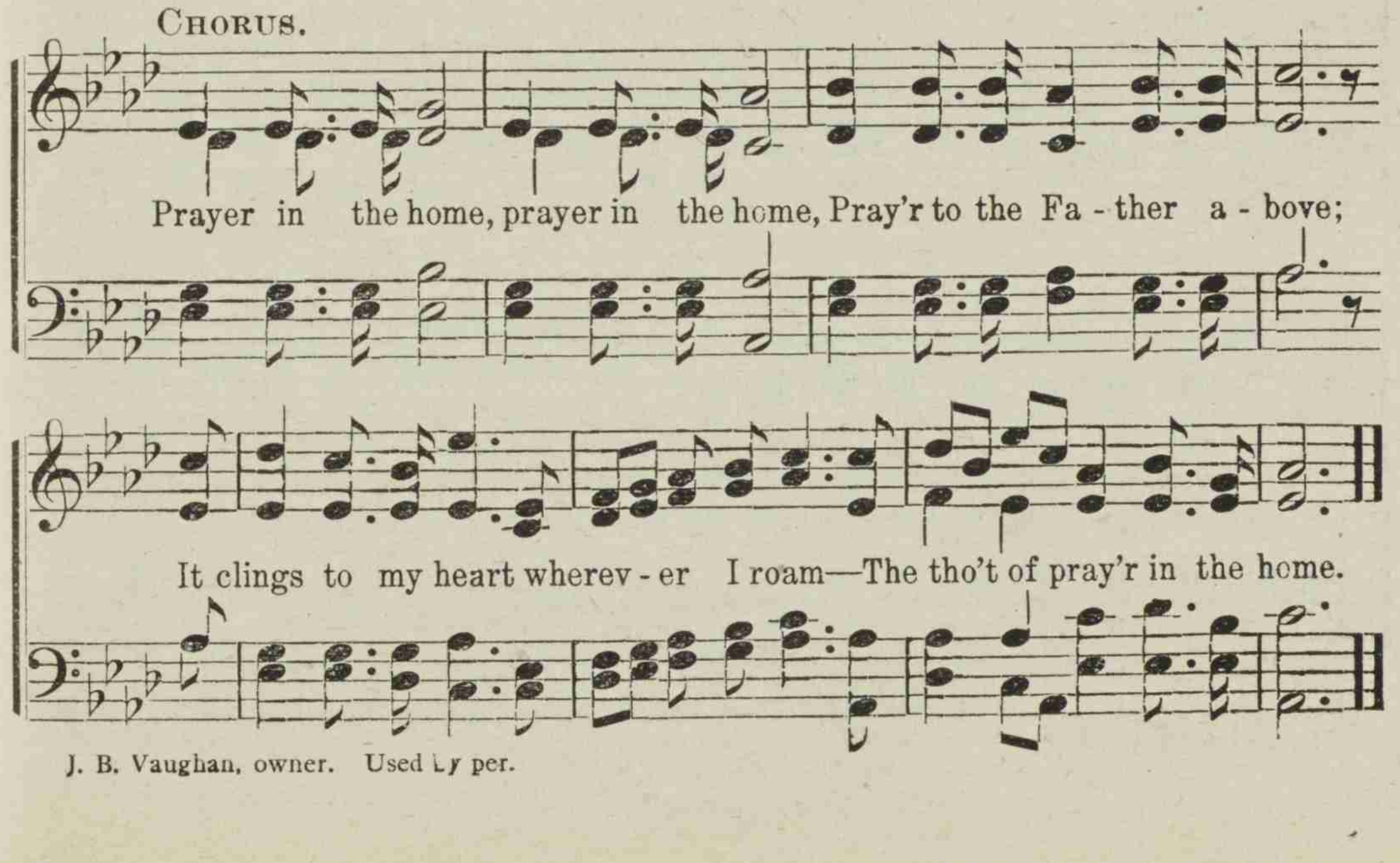
No. 74. PRAYER IN THE HOME.

W. M. LIGHTHALL. JNO. R. BRYANT.
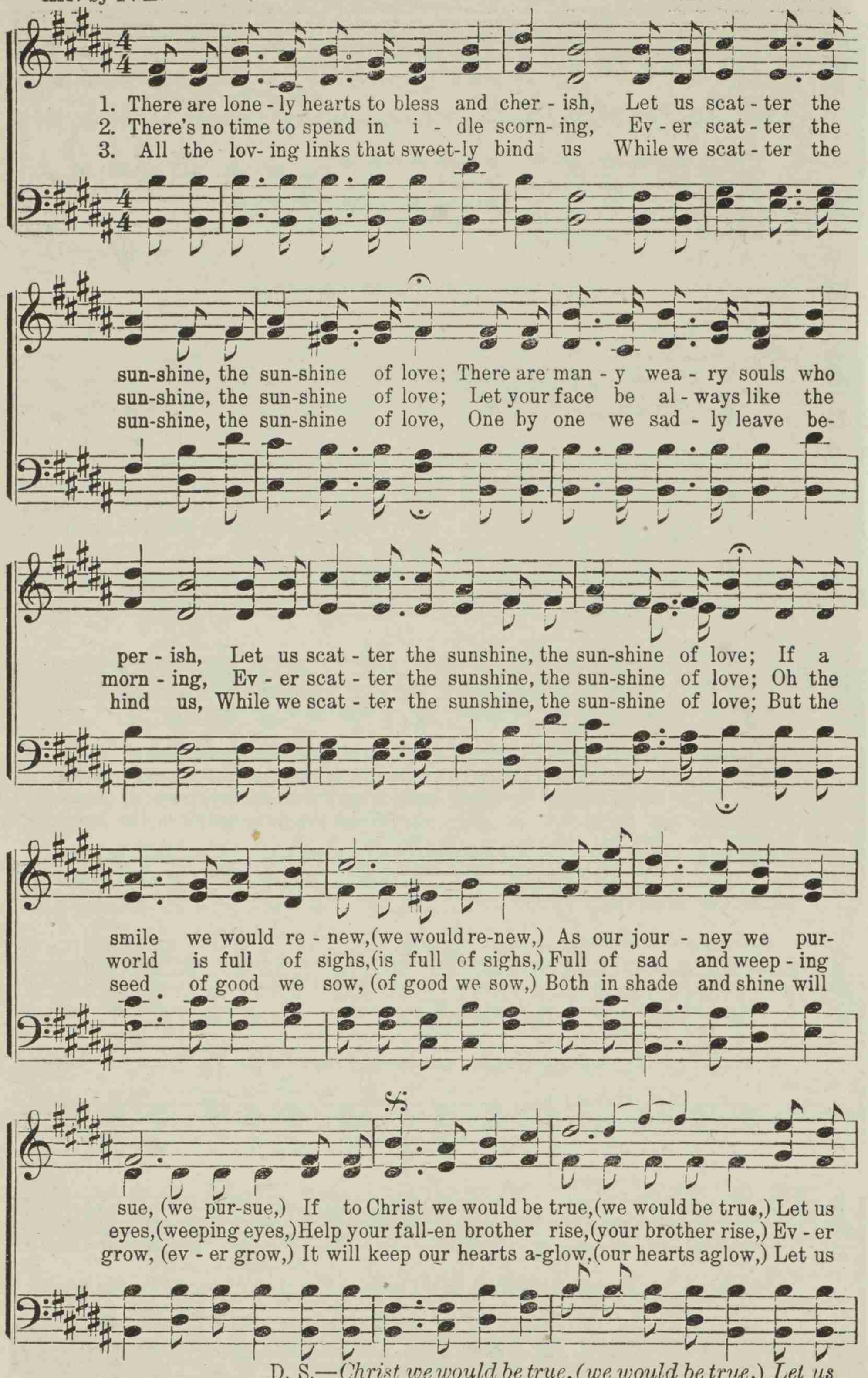




CHORUS.



J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 75. SCATTER THE SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

Arr. by F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

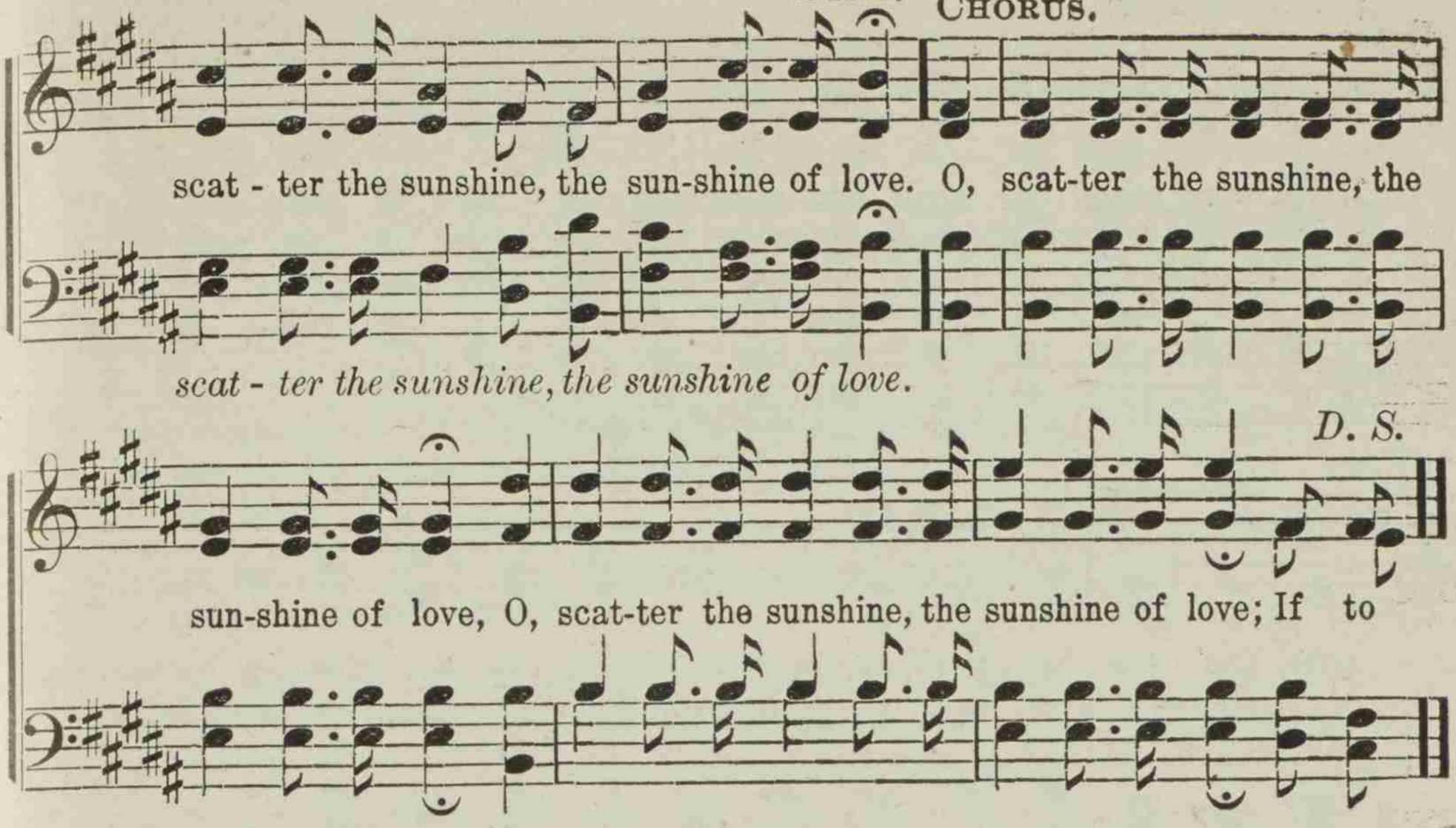


D. S.—*Christ we would be true, (we would be true,) Let us*

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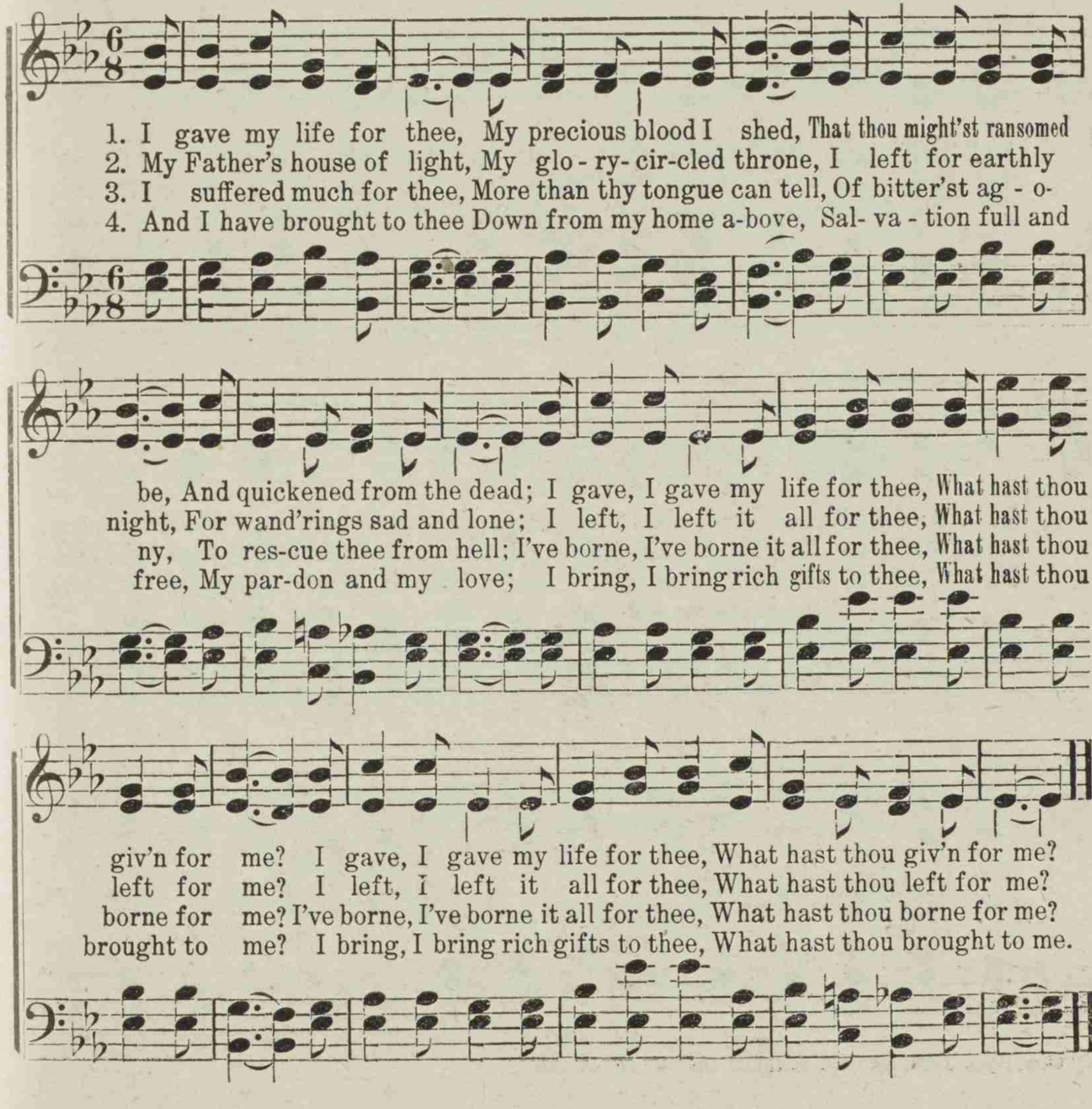
Scatter the Sunshine of Love.

FINE. CHORUS.



No. 76. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. FLAVIL HALL.



No. 77. O, THE GRAND OLD BOOK!

F. H. *With vigor.* FLAVIL HALL.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges
2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal
3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con - flicts of the

past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the bat - tles have been strong,
night, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand,
creeds, To the word of God a - lone, To the word of God a - lone,

And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn at
'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and
To the blood-bought church of God, yea, to the way our Cap - tain

last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song.
right, And to that bright hap - py land, And to that bright hap - py land.
leads, Thus in Him we may *"be one,"* Thus in Him we may *"be one."*

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book!..... Send it forth to ev - 'ry
the grand old Book!

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O, the Grand Old Book!

land, For 'twill lead the souls in dark-ness to the light of bright-est

day, ... And for ev-ermore shall stand . . . .
And for ev-ermore shall stand, for ev-er-more shall stand.

No. 78. THE DREADFUL NIGHT.

Anon. Matt. 26: 26-46. P. M. ATCHLEY.

1. That dread-ful night be - fore his death, The Lamb for sinners slain,
   Did, al - most with his dy - ing breath, This sol - emn feast or-dain.
2. Thy suff'ring, Lord, each sa - cred sign To our remembrance brings;
   We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on nobler things.

To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re - mem-ber Thee; Help
O tune our tongues and set in frame Each heart that pants for Thee, To

each re-deemed one to re - peat— For me, He died for me.
sing ho - san - na to the Lamb, The Lamb that died for me.

No. 79. SOON WE SHALL SLEEP.

"For what is our life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."—(James 4; 14.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. O! be true to Je - sus ev - er while you live, All the pre - cious days of life to Him free - ly give; His di - vine com - mand-ments
2. If we're faith - ful in the work He bids us do, He will shield us till our wea - ri - some jour - ney's thro'; And of heav'n - ly joys un-
3. When be-fore our Fa-ther's throne we're called to stand With the mul - ti- tude as - sem - bled in that fair land, Will our fac - es with a

al - ways strive to keep, For we soon in death shall calm - ly sleep.
told we shall par - take, When on that e - ter - nal morn we wake.
saint-ly lus - ter glow, And his change-less love shall we e'er know?

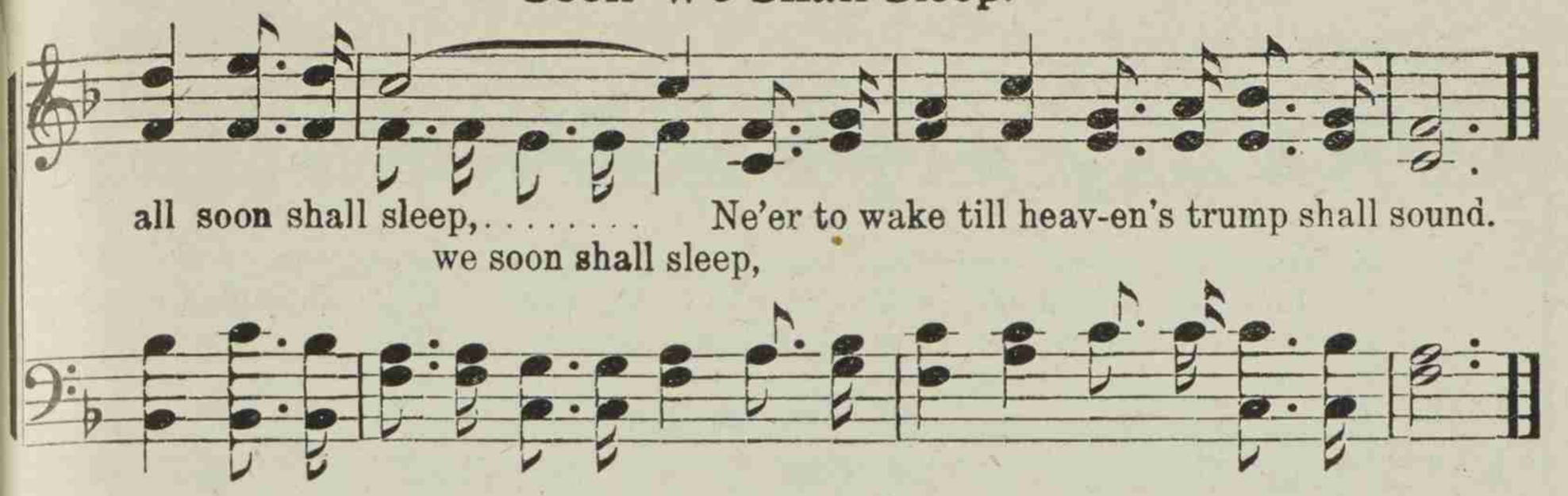
CHORUS.

With our loved ones we all soon shall sleep,..... And the we soon shall sleep,

sun shall bright-ly shine o'er each mound;..... With our loved ones we shine o'er each mound;

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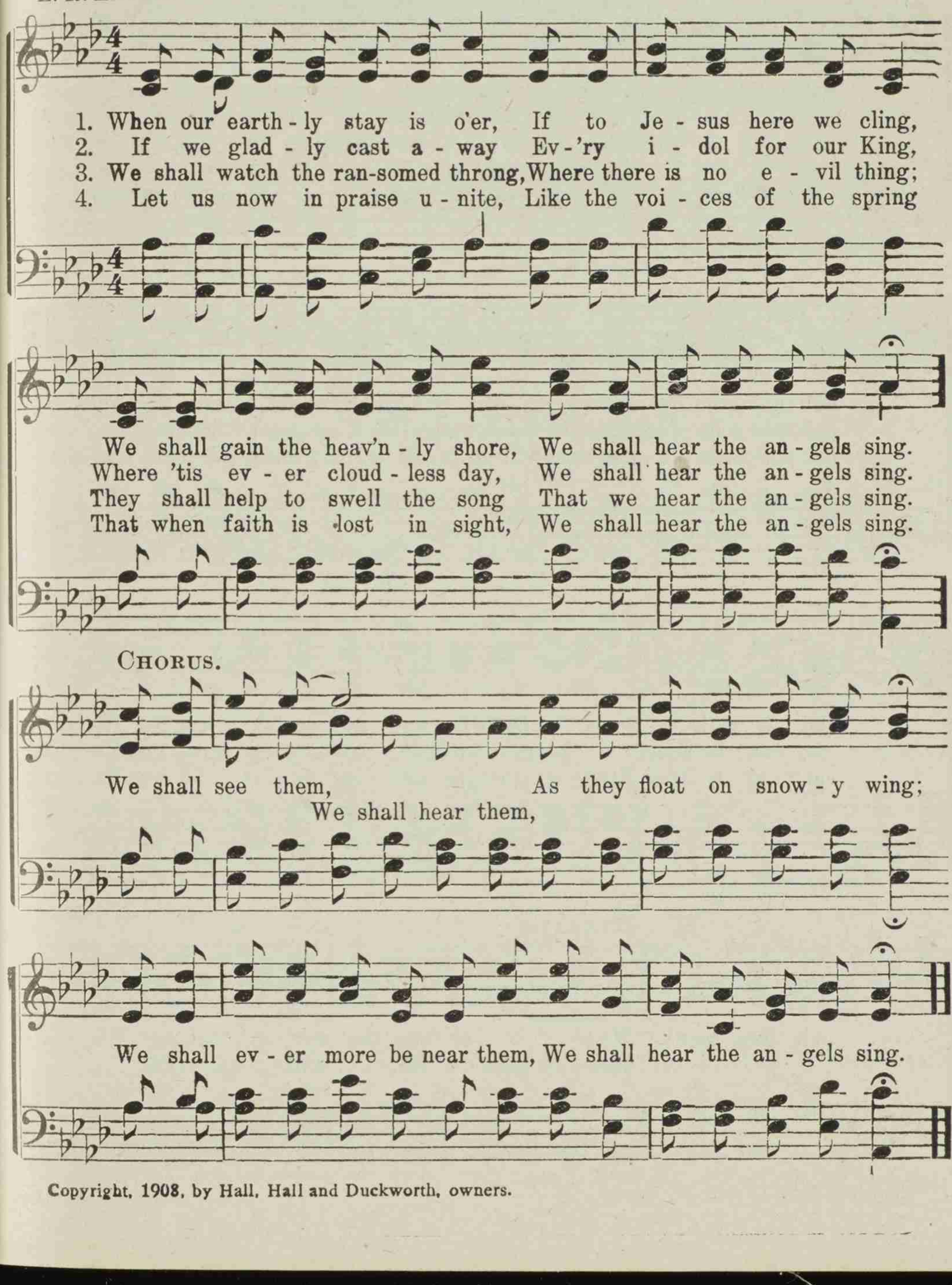
Soon We Shall Sleep.



No. 80. WE SHALL HEAR THE ANGELS SING.

Luke 2: 13, 14: Rev. 5: 11, 12; 15: 1-4.

E. R. LATTA. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 81. HE SHALL CALL THEE SOON.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Wea - ry one, so far a - way from God, Leave the sin - ful paths thou hast trod, Come for cleansing in his precious blood, For He shall call thee soon. Je - sus' blood a - lone can free from sin, Make thee pure and call thee soon. And whene'er death's angel shall ap-pear, Thou must go in call thee soon! Je - sus now will bless and welcome thee, Haste to Him while ho - ly with - in, Come in faith to - day and par - don win, For He shall call thee soon!

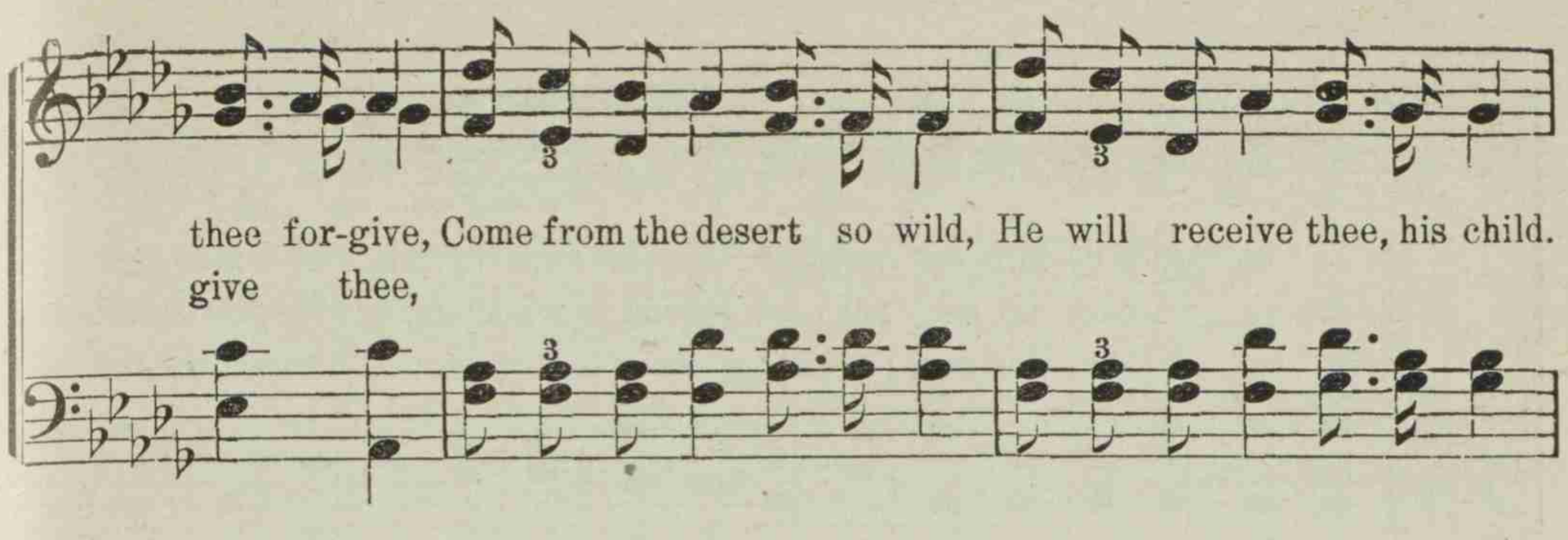
2. Je - sus pleads, oh! shall it be in vain, Wilt thou slight his mer - cy a - gain? End - less life and peace do not dis - dain, For He shall call thee soon. Wea - ry one, He will for - joy or in fear, O prepare while Je - sus now is near, For He shall call thee soon!
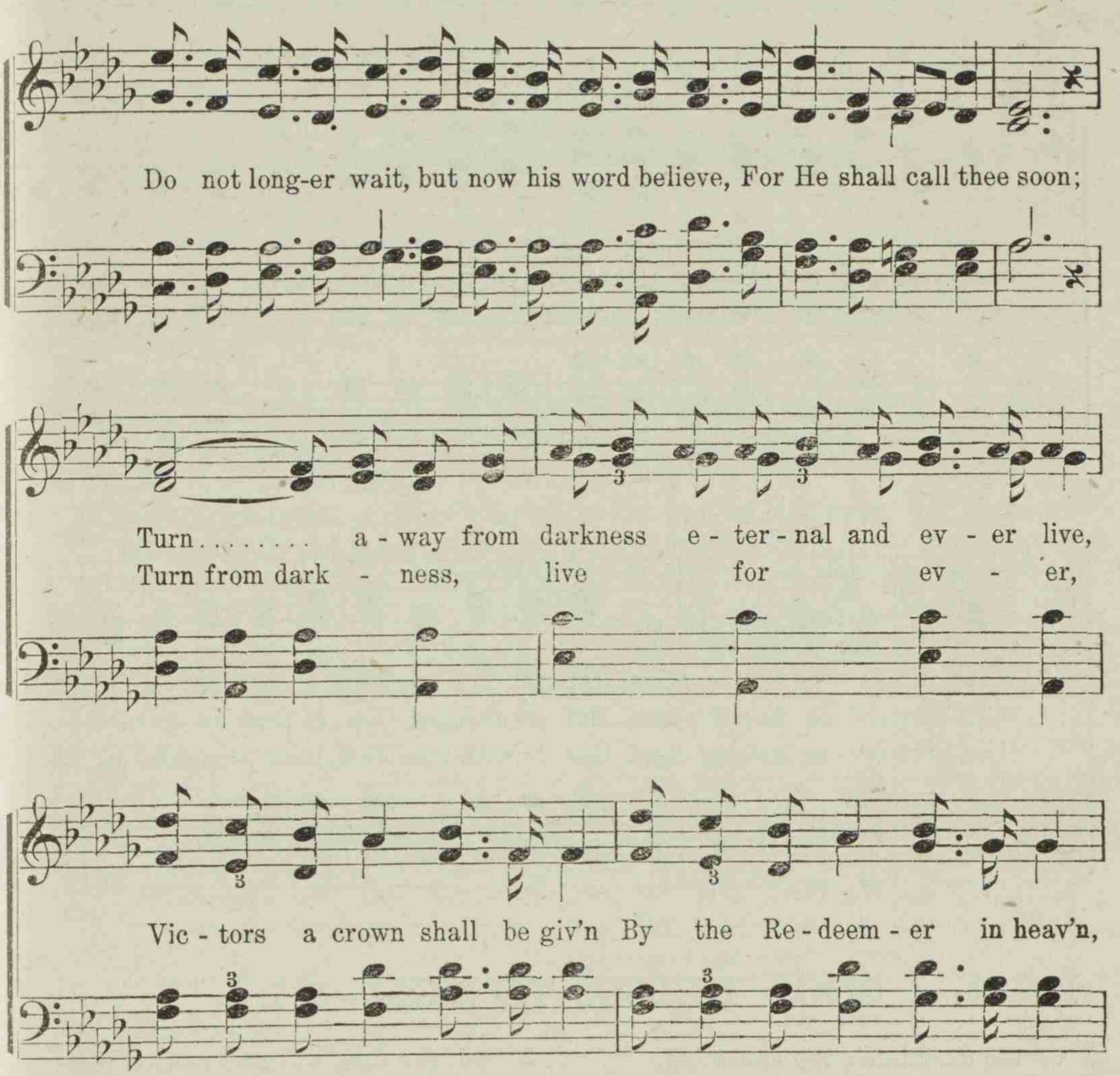
3. O re - pent, no lon - ger dare de - lay, Time is swift - ly pass - ing a - way, Flee the wrath to come while it is day, For He shall call thee soon. Wea - ry one, the mer - ci - ful Sav - ior will mer - cy is free, Read - y for his com - ing ev - er be, For He shall call thee soon!

REFRAIN.

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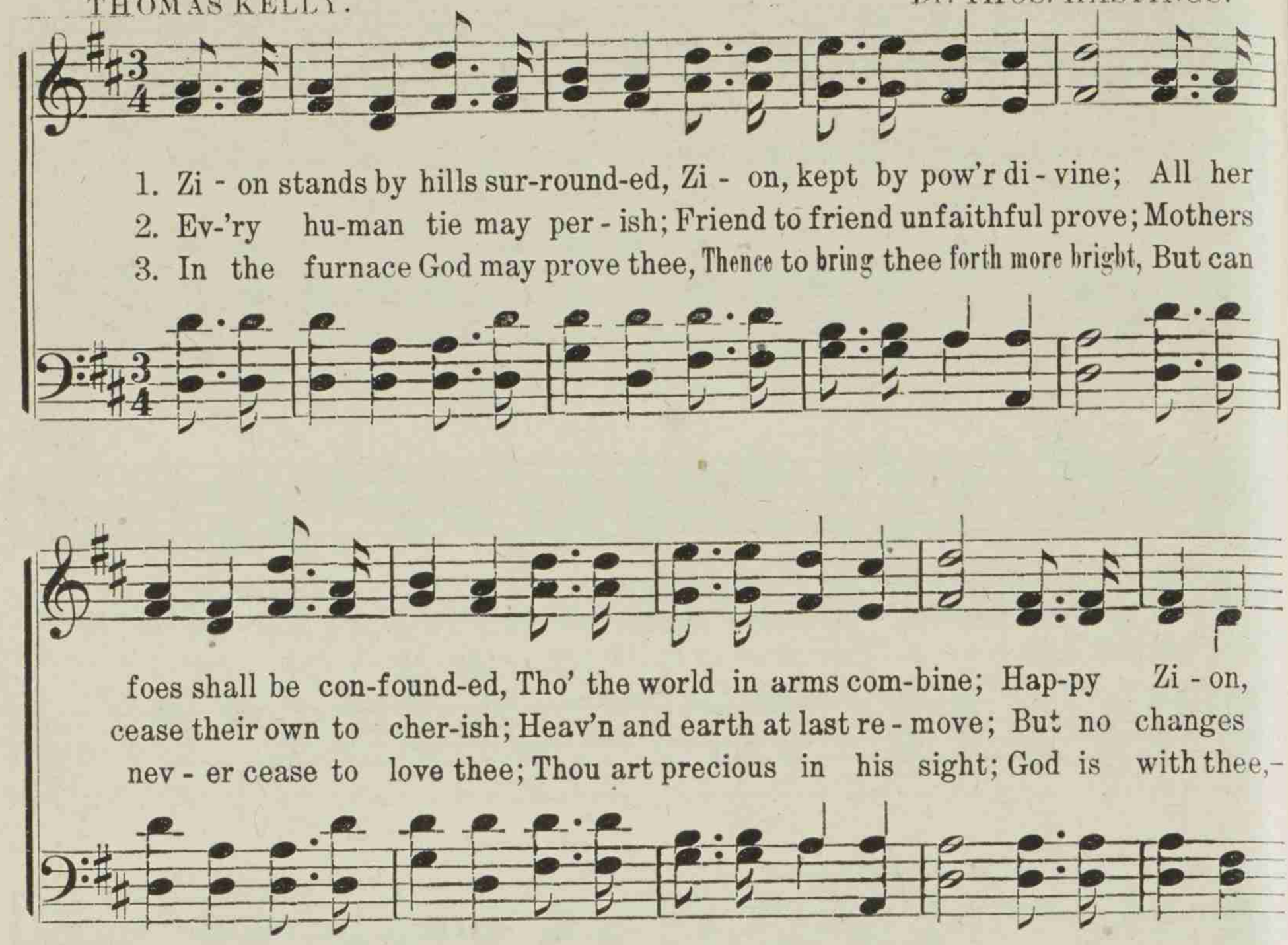
He Shall Call Thee Soon.





No. 82. ZION. 8, 7, 4.

THOMAS KELLY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 83. GOOD TIDINGS TO ZION. 8, 7, 4.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance,
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

—*Thomas Kelly.*

No. 84. ALTHOUGH WE ARE BUT CHILDREN.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." (Eccles: 12: 1.)

KATHARYN BACON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Al-though we are but children, We i - dle must not stand, But la - bor for our Mas-ter With willing heart and hand; Wherever du - ty calls us We must in gladness go, For Christ will ev - er keep us, And strength and joy bestow.
2. Al-though we are but children, There's much that we can do To brighten life for oth - ers As we our course pursue; Someone is need-ing sunshine, To ban - ish doubt and fear, And others yearn for friendship Their lonely hearts to cheer.
3. Al-though we are but children, We la - bor ev - 'ry day, And strive to bring some lost one In - to the liv - ing way; And if in faith we ev - er shall serve our blessed Lord, At last we'll gain in heav-en A last-ing, sure re-ward.

CHORUS.

Al-though we are but chil - dren, We love and serve our King, And to his name so ho - ly Glad hal - le - lu - jahs sing.
Al-though we are but chil - dren, We jour - ney in the way, That leads in Je - sus' foot-steps, to (*Omit*.....) one e - ter-nal day.

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No. 85. O GLORY, HALLELUJAH, I'LL BE THERE!

Arr. by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, O glo - ry, hal - le-
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, O glo - ry, hal - le-
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, O glo - ry, hal - le-
4. No more shall doubt and fear mo - lest, O glo - ry, hal - le-

lu - jah, I'll be there! In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, O
lu - jah, I'll be there! Death from that land this life di - vides, O
lu - jah, I'll be there! So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, O
lu - jah, I'll be there! When I have reached that land so blest, O

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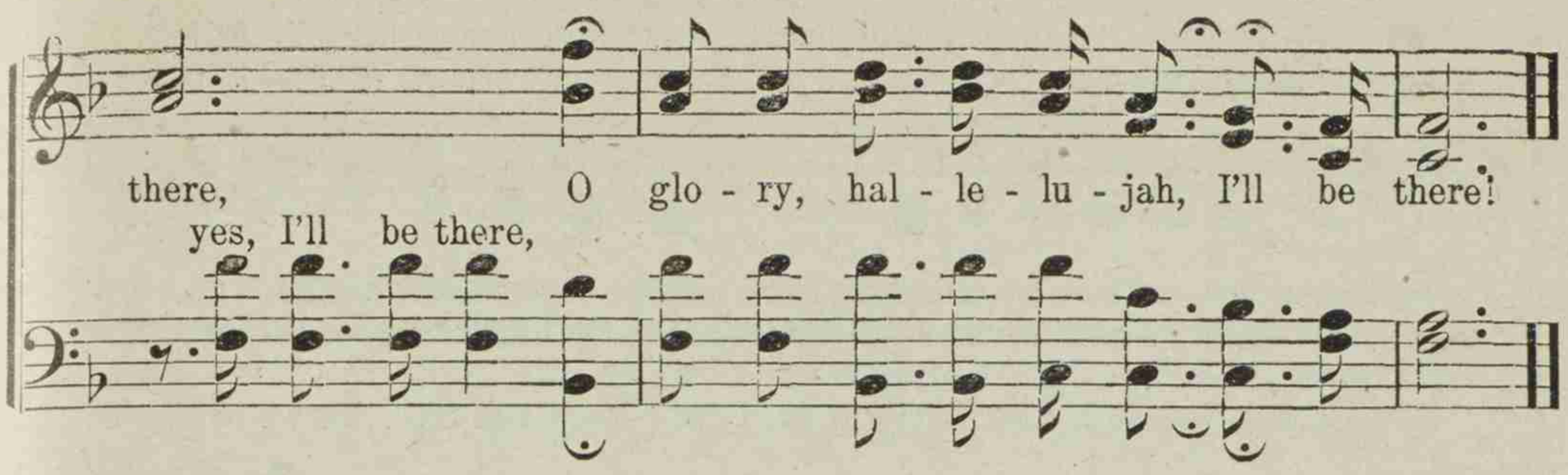
glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there! I'll be there,
O I'll be there,

I'll be there, In that land of pure de - light, Where the
yes, I'll be there,

day ex - cludes the night, I'll be there, I'll be
O I'll be there,

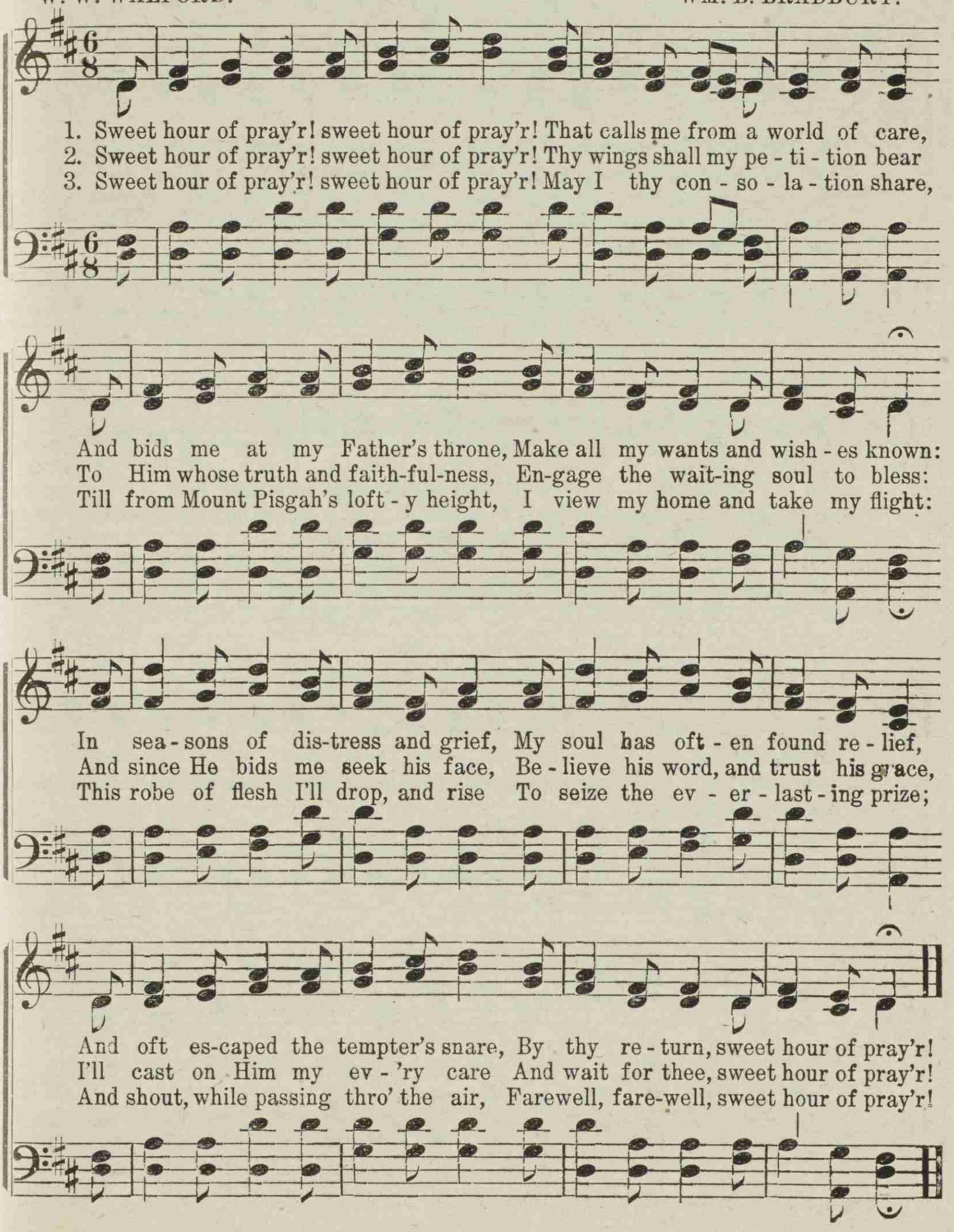
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O Glory, Hallelujah, I'll Be There.



No. 86. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 87. BE THOU FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2: 10.

MRS. H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.

1. That great-er faith we all might know, Serv - ing our Mas-ter here be - low,
2. Thro' faith we seek our Lord in prayer, For He our bur-dens helps to bear;
3. Our Lord will still his mer-cy show, If we thro' faith re - joic-ing go,
4. If un - to death we faith-ful be, Our Lord and Sav - ior we shall see,

Do - ing each day some deed of love, And lead - ing souls to Christ a - bove.
And He will give the strength we need, And t'ward the goal our feet will lead.
Con-tent our bur - dens here to bear, And a bright home with Him we'll share.
And in the realms of glo - ry live, And wear the crown which He will give.

CHORUS.

Be faith-ful, O be faith-ful! And a crown of life our
Be faithful, O be faith-ful un - to death, And a crown of life our Lord will give on

Lord will give; . . . . In robes of white we'll walk with Him on that ce-les-tial shore,
that e - ter-nal morn;

And in joy with ho - ly an - gels we will praise Him ev - er-more.

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No. 88. THE VALLEY OF JUDGMENT.

(Joel 3 : 2, 9, 12, 14.)

D. S. WARREN. B. E. WARREN.

1. God is sit - ting in the aw - ful val - ley, Near his fi - nal judg-ment seat;
2. Go, ye her-alds, shout a-loud the sum-mons, Let the stand-ard be un-furled;
3. Bring the might-y down to ut - ter noth - ing, Let the weak-est say, "I'm strong;"

And his pres - ent might-y truth is call - ing Ev - 'ry na - tion at his feet.
Judg-ment to the Gos - pel line and plum-met, To the ends of all the world.
Beat your plow-shares in-to ho - ly wea - pons, Press the bat-tle 'gainst the wrong.

CHORUS.

Wake, ye na - - - - tions, gath - er near,.....
Wake, ye na-tions, gath-er near, O wake ye na-tions, gath-er near,
By it stand..... ap - proved in white,.....
By it stand ap-proved in white, Yes, by it stand ap-proved in white,

1

Heav - en's truth..... you now must hear;
Heav - en's truth you now must hear, Yes, heav - en's truth you now must hear,

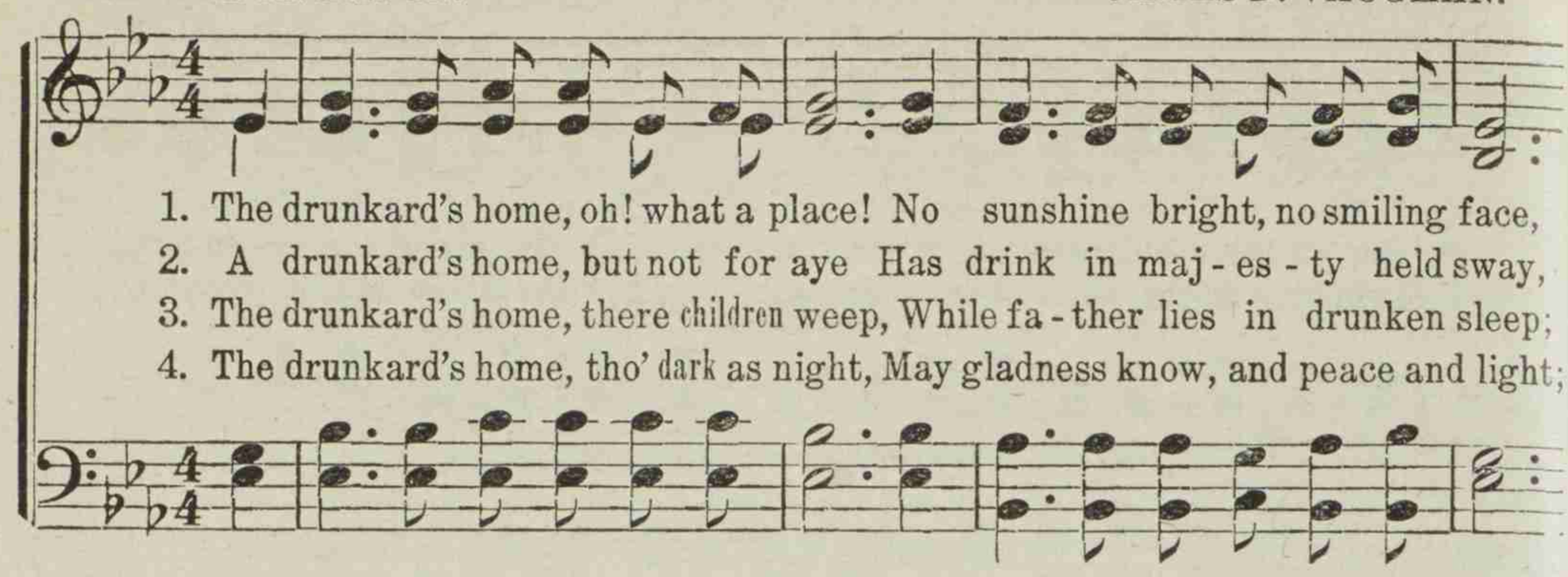
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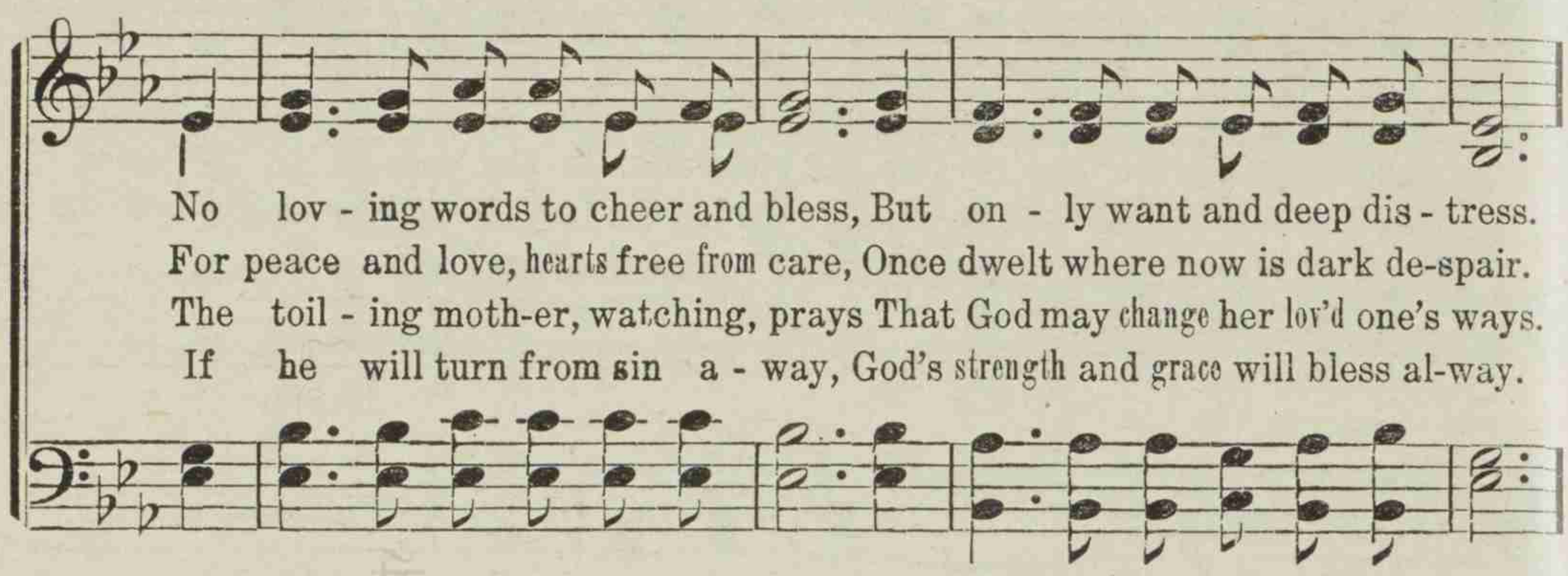
Or con - demned in heav - en's light.....
Or con - demned in heav - en's burn - ing, shin - ing light.

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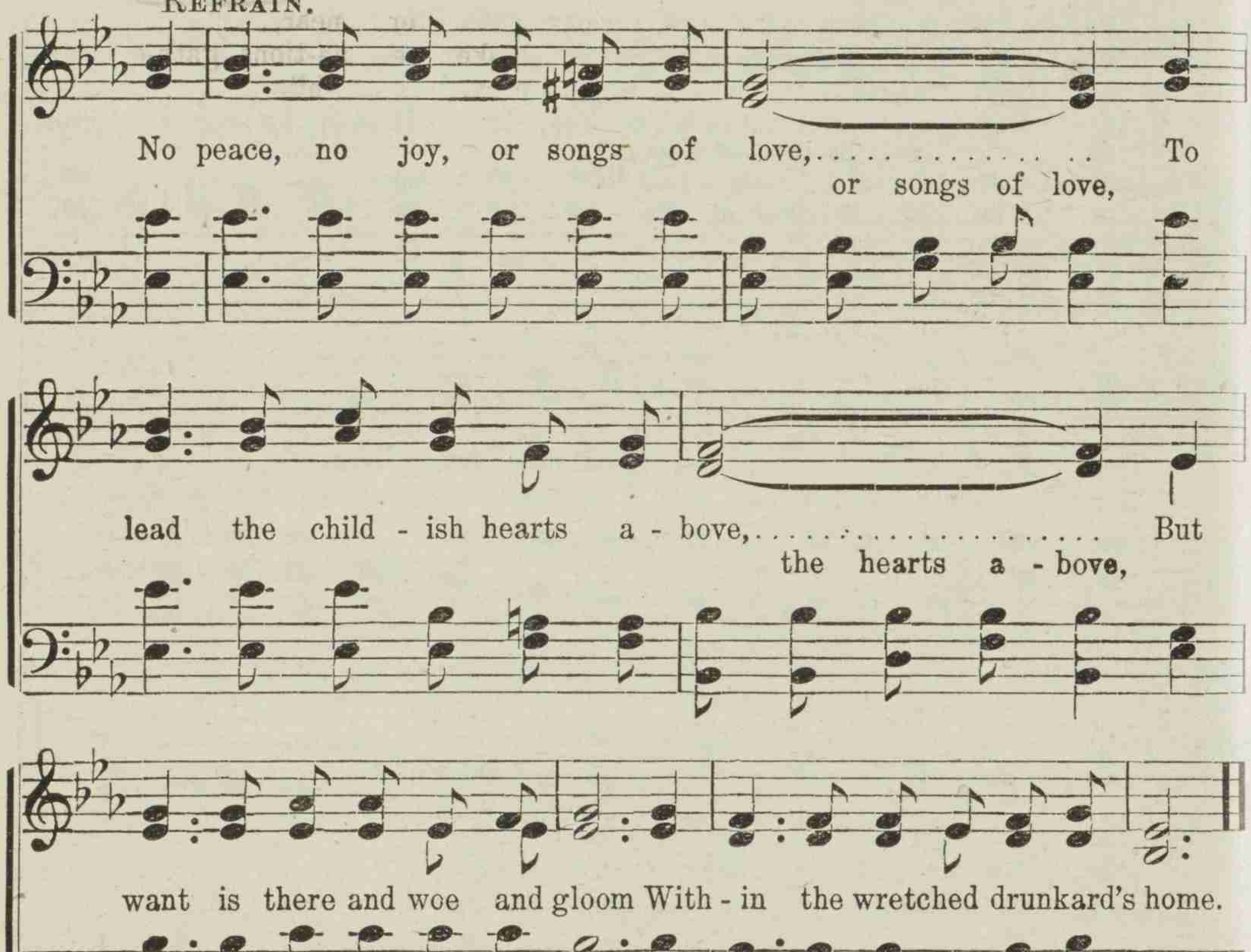
No. 89. THE DRUNKARD'S HOME.

KATHARYN BACON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.





REFRAIN.



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No. 90. DYING ALONE.

The last words of dear Emma, who died in New Mexico, May 20, 1898. Words composed by her father.

A. W. McHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My dear-est com-pan-ions, come near me, I pray, And list - en to one who is dy - ing to - day, I'm here in a strange land, a - lone, all a - lone, I must bid you a fare-well, for I must go home.
2. Tell fa - ther and moth-er, and ba - by so dear, That I am so sor - ry that they were not here, For if they were stand-ing a - round my bed - side, I feel that I could not, no, nev-er, have died. On - ly a sigh, on - ly a tear,
3. O tell them to meet me, on yon-der bright shore, Where partings and good-byes will come nev - er-more, We'll meet in yon man-sions, in heav - en a - bove, To be with the Sav - ior and dear ones I love.

CHORUS.

For oth - ers so pre - cious not here, I send you a fare - well, a long-time good-bye, With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a - lone I must die.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 91. THE GLAD OVER THERE.

MRS. EUNICE MOORE. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Down be-side that soft-ly flow-ing crys-tal riv - er, Where its sil-v'ry sands the
2. In that hap-py home of peace and love we'll nev - er Feel a - gain our earth-ly
3. There bright crowns are waiting for us in that mansion, By our Sav-ior's lov - ing

hap - py an - gels tread, Are our loved ones calm-ly wait-ing for us ev - er,
heartaches, doubts and fears, We'll be free from ev - 'ry grief and pain for - ev - er;
hands for us pre-pared, And our home in that bright land will not be tran-sient,

CHORUS.

Till our wea - ry feet a-down its paths are led. In the glad o - ver
His own lov- ing hands will wipe a-way all tears.
And no joy on earth with it can be com-pared. In the glad o-ver there, the

there, We shall dwell for ev - er - more With our Sav - ior and
glad o-ver there, We shall dwell in peace and joy for ev-er-more,

loved ones so won-drous-ly re-deemed, O it will be sweet to meet them on that golden shore.

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No. 92. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
3. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban-ners go.
All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

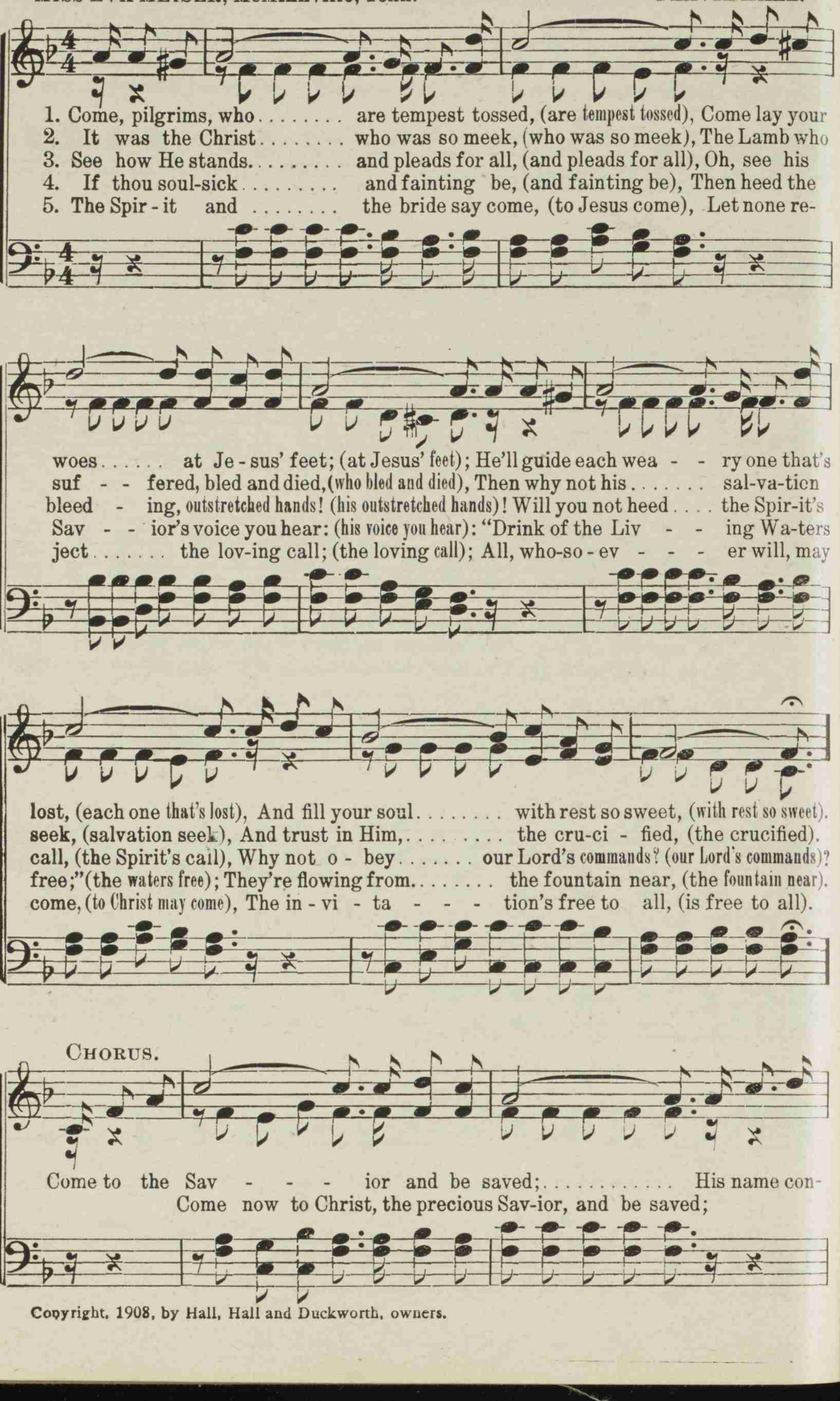
REFRAIN.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

No. 93. COME TO THE SAVIOR.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely." (Rev. 22:17.)
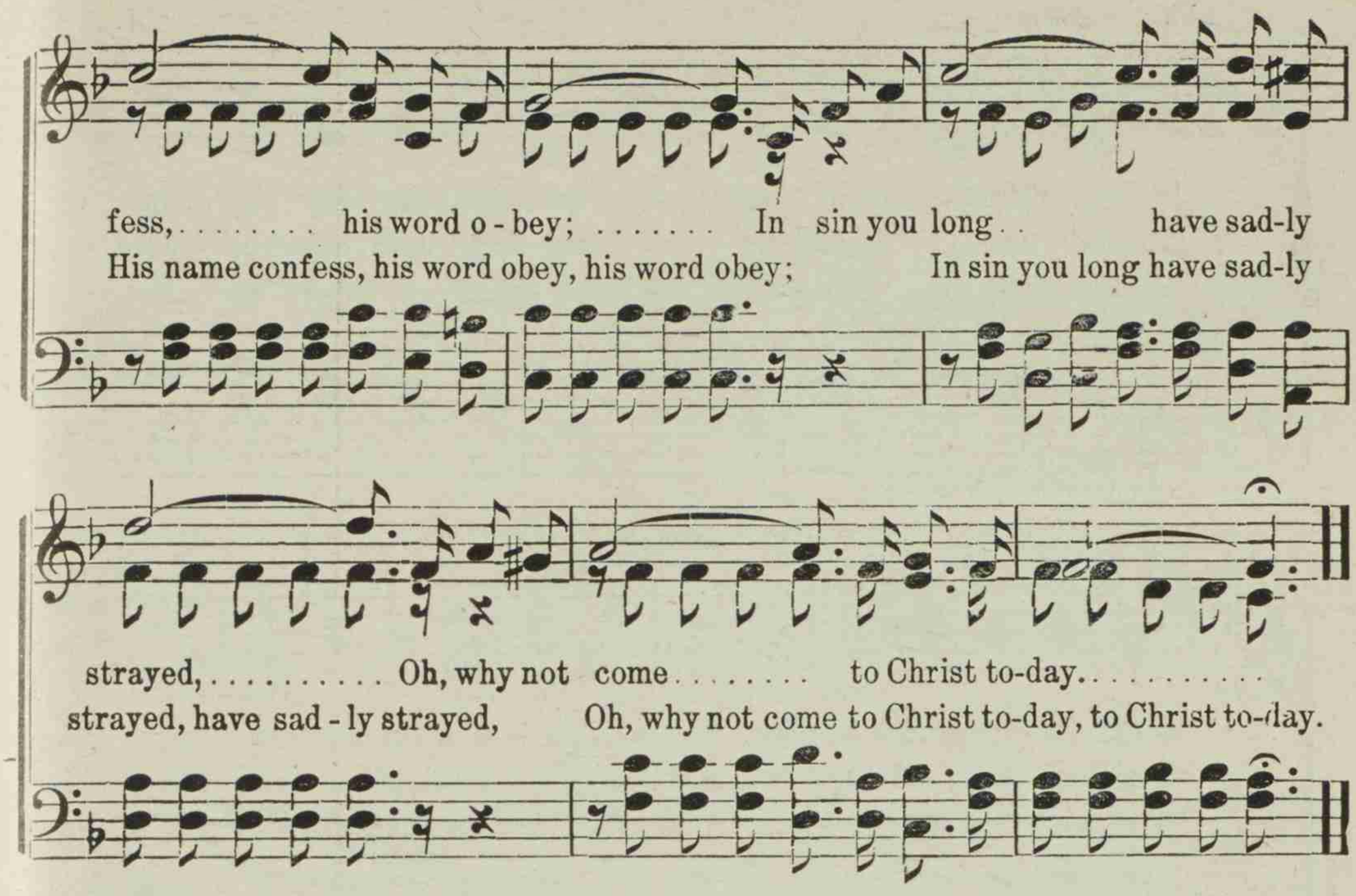
MISS EVA MEISER, McMinnville, Tenn. FLAVIL HALL.



CHORUS.

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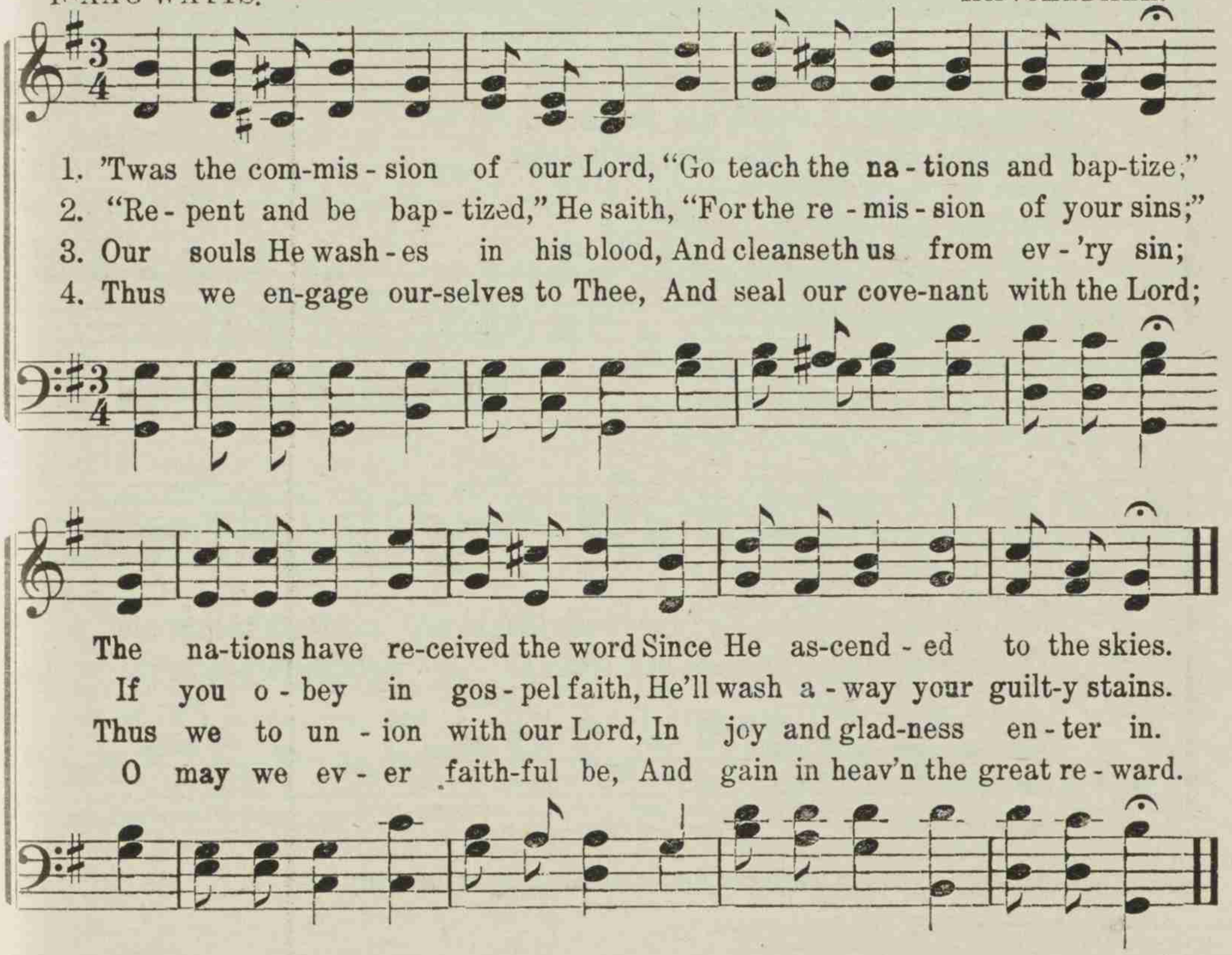
Come to the Savior.



No. 94. THE COMMISSION OF OUR LORD.

"Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." (Matt. 28: 19, 20; see also Mark 16: 15, 16, R. V.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins." (Acts 2: 38.)

ISAAC WATTS. HAVILLFALL.



No. 95. THE WORLD IN SIN.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. The world in sin is drift - ing day by day,
2. But sin and Sa - tan doth with one ac - cord,
3. The faith - ful shall ob - tain a crown at last,

While Je - sus stands so nigh, He bids them seek the nar-row way, And
Com-bine their quick'ning pow'r, Make naught the death of our dear Lord, Let's
The vict - 'ry, oh, how grand! When clouds of darkness shall be pass'd, And

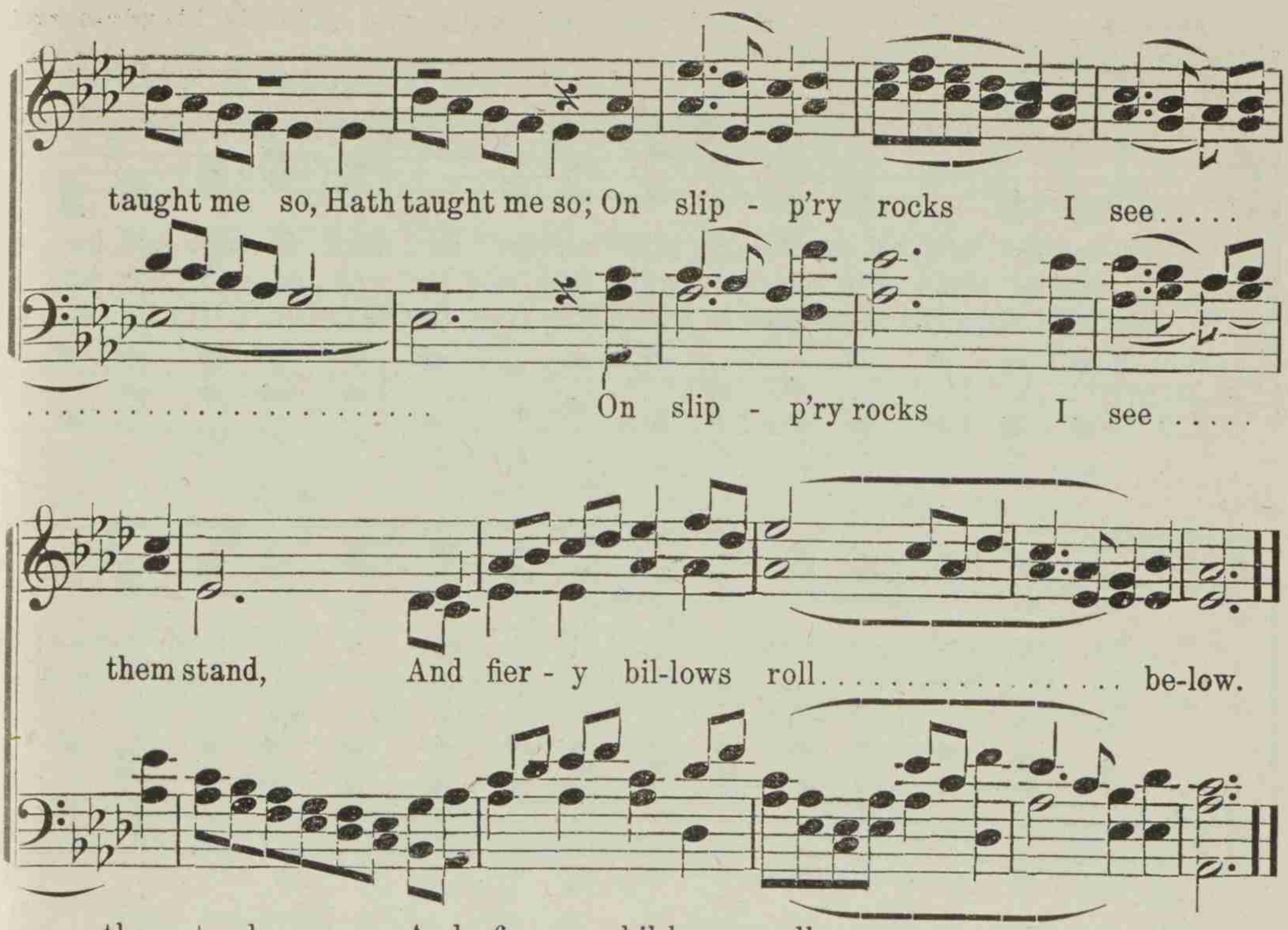
CHORUS.

come and live with Him on high. But, O their end, their
watch and pray each day and hour.
we be - fore our God shall stand. But,
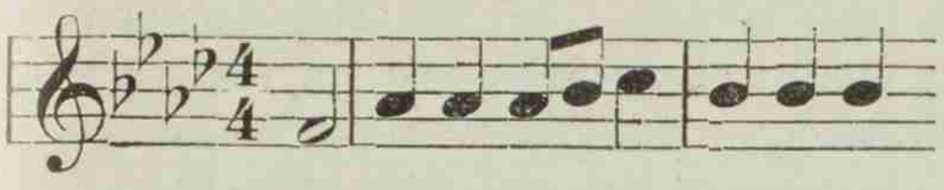
But, O their end, their dreadful end, God's
dread-ful end, God's ho - ly word hath taught me so, Hath taught me so;
O their end, But, O their end, God's ho - ly word Hath taught me so, Hath
ho - ly word hath taught me so, Hath taught me so;.....

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

The World in Sin.



No. 96. The Promised Land.



1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

Chorus.

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land,
Oh! who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.
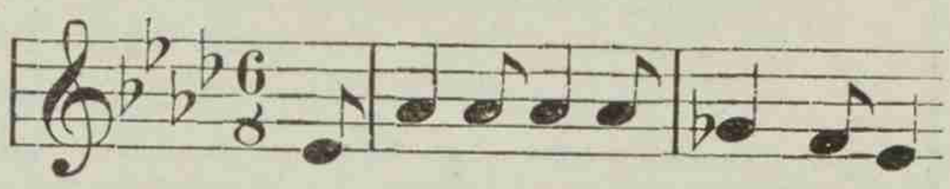
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There Jesus Christ forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul,
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

—*Samuel Stennett.*

No. 97. Am I a Soldier?



1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll' wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I' ll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

3 Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine,
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

—*Isaac Watts.*

No. 98. IN THE KINGDOM OF OUR MASTER.

"That ye would walk worthy of God, who hath called you unto his kingdom and glory."—(1 Thes. 2: 12; see also Matt. 20: 1.)

FLAVIL HALL. A. E. HELTON.

1. In the king - dom of our Mas - ter let us work in faith and love,
2. Let us plead with sin - ners, while they plod the way of end - less woe,
3. There are souls in sin who're wan-d'ring from the Shep-herd's fold to - day,

As we jour - ney from this world of sor - row to the land a-bove;
To o - bey our pre - cious Sav-ior's voice and serve Him here be - low,
Let us call them back to Him in - to the strait and nar - row way;

Let us brave the fier - y tri - als, and temp - ta - tions o - ver-come,
Till in love He calls them from their la - bor in his king-dom here,
Let us cheer with lov - ing deeds the bro - ken - heart - ed in their grief,

Till with Je - sus in the realms of glo - ry we are safe at home.
And with Him and an - gels they in heav'n - ly glo - ry shall ap - pear.
Bid them look to Christ in faith and pray'r for com - fort and re - lief.

CHORUS.

In the king - - - dom of our Mas - - - ter,
In the king - dom of our Mas - ter, In the king-dom of our Mas - ter,

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In the Kingdom of Our Master.

We will work . . . . . for Him in glad - - ness,
We will work for Him in glad - ness, We will work for Him in glad - ness,

And when life for us is o - ver, we shall live with Him for aye,

Sing - ing prais - es to his ho - ly name thro'-out e - ter - nal day.

No. 99. BURIED WITH THE LORD.

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him."—(Col. 2: 12) "Baptized into his death."—(Rom. 6: 3.) "Baptized into Christ."—(Gal 3: 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins."— Col. 1: 14.)

ISAAC WATTS. HAV LLFALL.

1. Do we not know that sol-emn word, That we are bur - ied with the Lord?
2. Our souls re-ceive di - vin - er breath, Raised from cor-rup-tion, guilt and death;
3. No more let sin and Sa - tan reign O - ver our mor - tal flesh a - gain;

"Bap - tized in - to his death," and then Re-deemed in Him from ev - 'ry sin?
So from the grave did Christ a - rise, And live to God a - bove the skies.
The va - rious lusts we served be-fore Shall have do - min-ion now no more.

No. 100. COME, LET US PRAISE THE HOLY ONE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Come, let us praise the Ho - ly One, Our gra - cious King and Lord,
2. A cov' - nant-keep-ing God is He, His word for - ev - er stands,
3. Praise Him, ye peo - ple, great and small, Be found in his em - ploy.
4. Ye an - gels in that world a - bove, Your glo - ry we would share,

Thro' all the earth let us make known The rich - es of his word.
The hea - then shall his glo - ry see, His pow'r shall break their bands.
Up - on his name in glad-ness call, Yea, sing a - loud for joy.
When in the full - ness of his love He bids us en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

All praise be-long - eth to our God, Your joy - ful trib - ute bring;

All praise be-long - eth to our God, Be glad, re-joice and sing!

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No. 101. GIVE THEN GLADLY.

(Dedicated to all Christians of our America.—B. B. B.)

E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. You are giv - ing to the Mas-ter in the gift you bring to-day, And the
2. You are giv - ing to the Mas-ter and His gladdened eyes be-hold All you
3. You are giv - ing to the Mas-ter, O the ho - ly joy to know You can

gos - pel will be car-ried to the nations far a - way; It is He who wants the
lay up - on His al - tar, all your sil-ver and your gold; All these of-fer-ings are
work to-geth- er with Him in His vineyard here be-low! You can help to save the

millions to be told of His great love, That they too may turn their footsteps toward the
ho - ly, prompted by a grace di-vine, And the Lord will sanc-ti - fy them, all your
millions lost in sor-row and in sin, By the gifts you of - fer Je - sus you may

CHORUS.

Father's house a-bove. Give then gladly, and give freely, And give
of-fer-ings and mine.
help to bring them in. Give, O give then gladly, and give then free-ly,

large-ly to the Lord; You will reap in earth and heaven A most bounti-ful re-ward.

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No. 102. HE IS CALLING TO-DAY.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will **give you rest.**"—(Matt. 11: 28.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. He is call - ing sin - ful ones from the des - ert so drear, Come to Him
2. Je - sus sure - ly call - eth you to re - pen-tance to - day, List - en to
3. Christian sol-diers, hast-en on to the bat - tle to - day, There is a
4. Soon He'll call us home with heav-en-ly spir - its to dwell, There all our

now and all his glo-ries re - ceive; Fear thou not, be-night-ed pil-grim, for
Him while for your soul He doth plead; Heed his voice so kind, and en - ter the
mul - ti - tude of sin-ners to save; Lead each wayward soul from darkness to
pre-cious loved ones glad-ly we'll greet; In that hap - py land there nev-er shall

Je - sus is near, And He doth bid you e'en in Him to be - lieve.
heav-en - ly way, And He will give you joy that naught can ex - ceed.
Je - sus' blest way, E'er the Re - deem - er calls them o'er the dark wave.
be a fare-well, There in the Lord our joy shall e'er be com - plete.
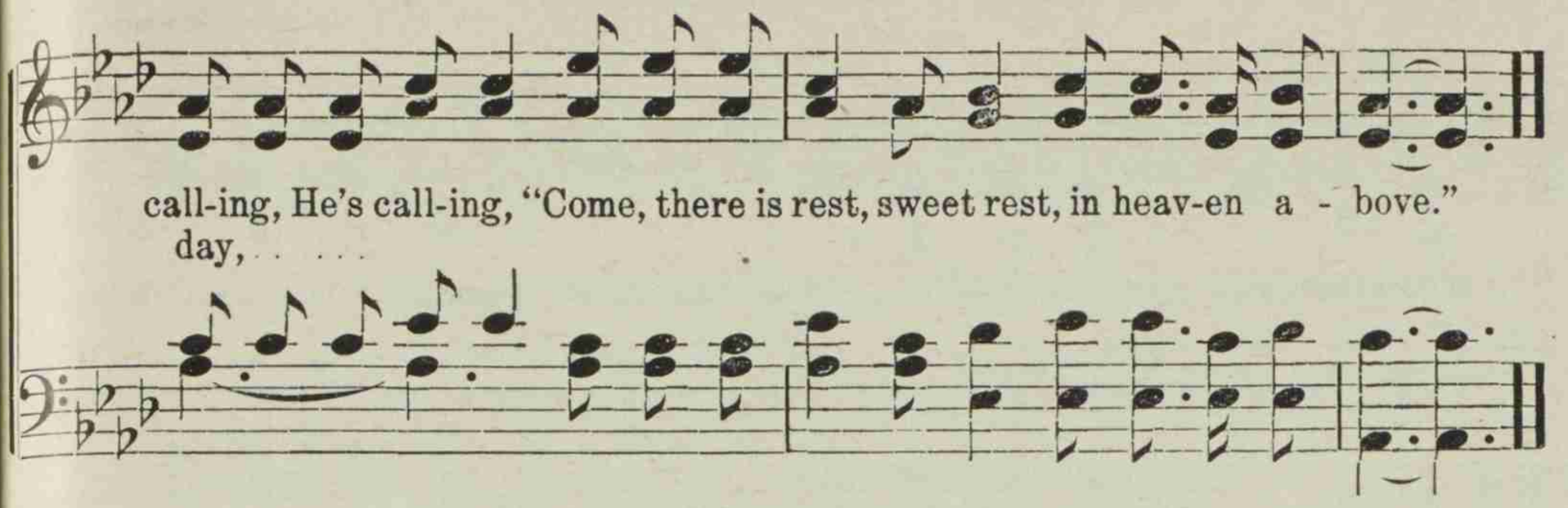
CHORUS.

Hear his sweet voice, call-ing, He's call-ing, Err-ing ones,
Hear his sweet voice, ... He's call-ing to - day, ...

haste to win his pre-cious love; Hear his sweet voice,
Hear his sweet voice, ... He's call-ing to-

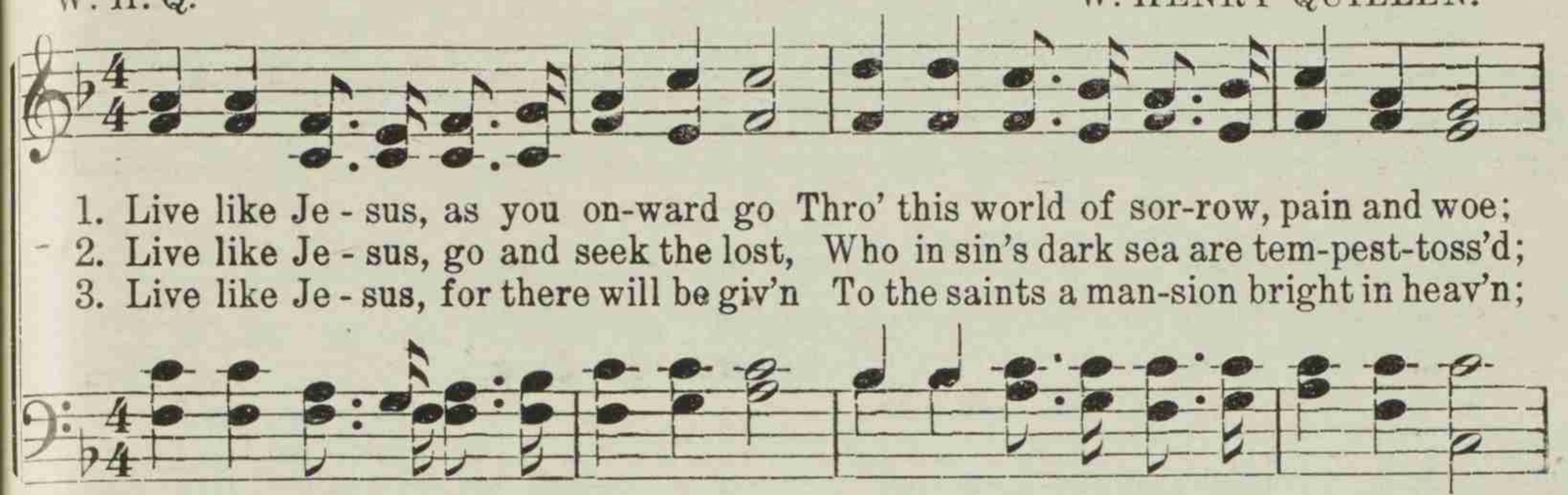
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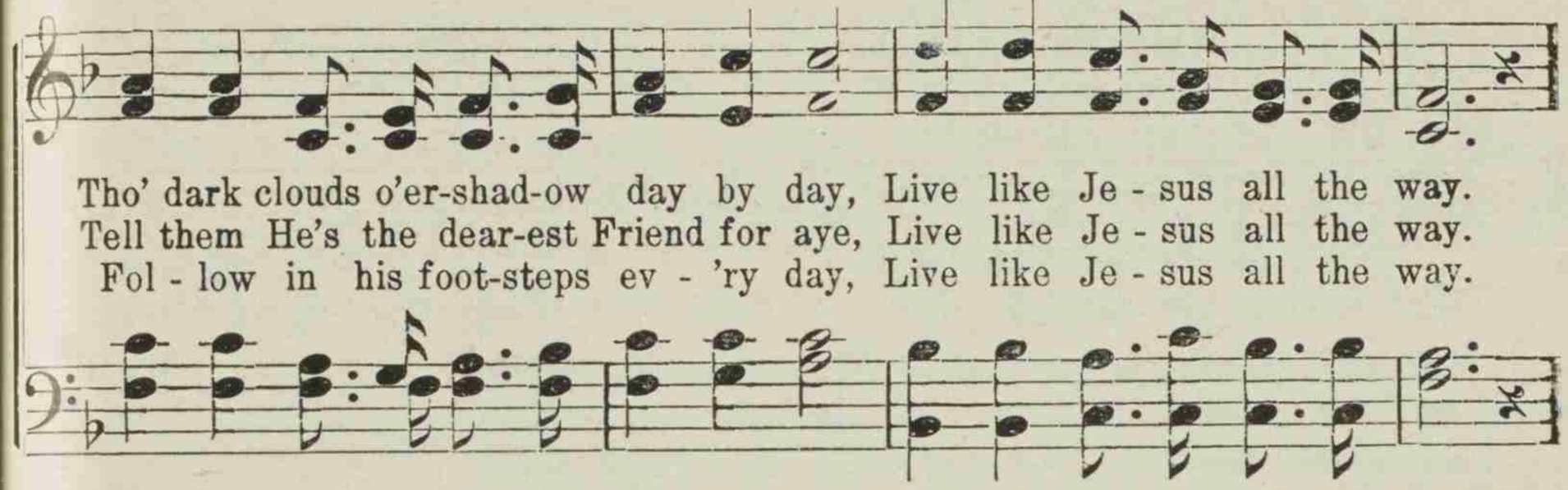
He is Calling To-day.
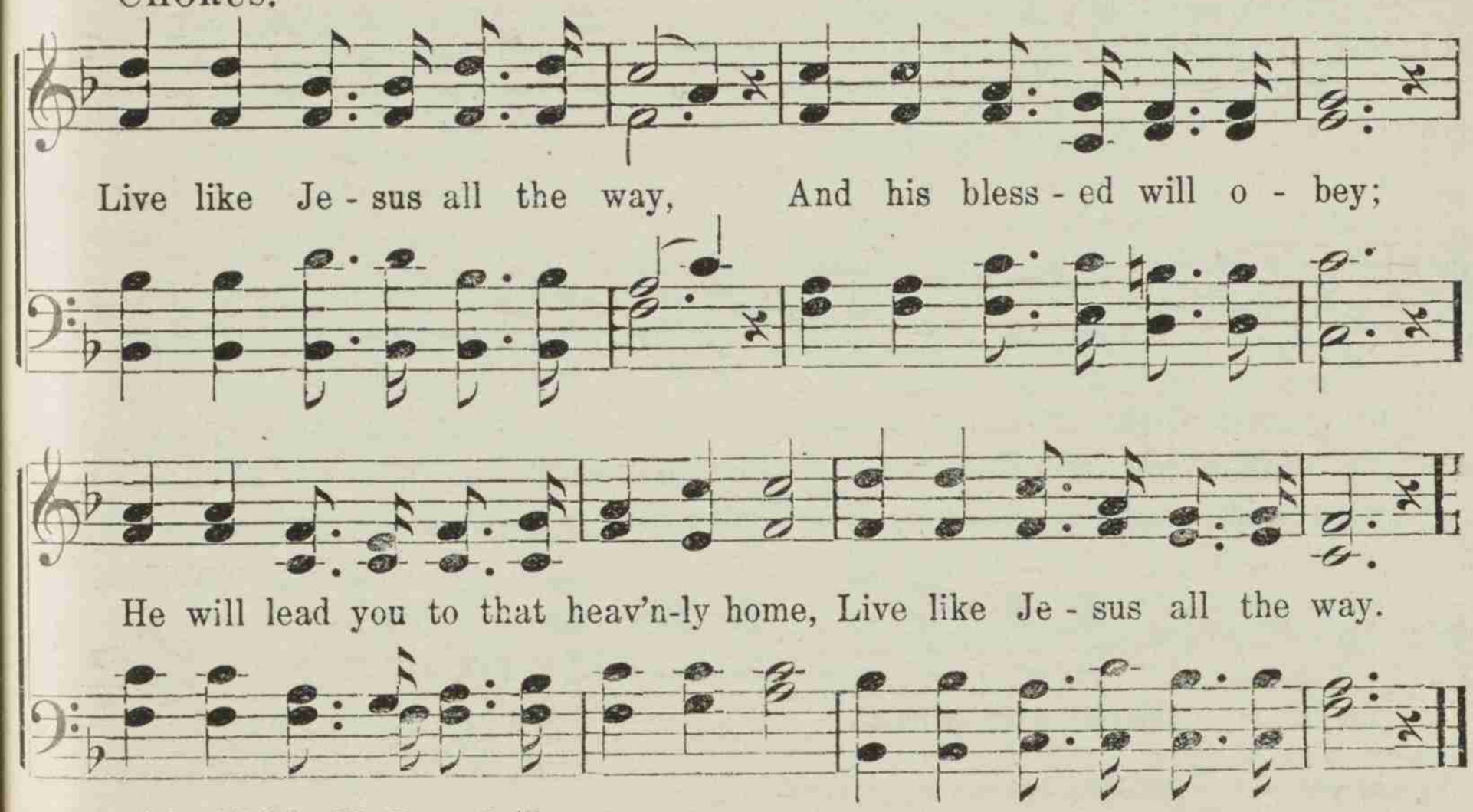


No. 103. LIVE LIKE JESUS.

W. H. Q. W. HENRY QUILLEN.





CHORUS.



Copyright, 1908, by W. Henry Quillen.

No. 104. MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

G. W. LYON. F. CLARK PERRY.

Andantino.

1. We're marching to ..... a heav'n - ly home, ... Where
2. U - nit - ed we ..... will press a - long ..... With
3. The Lord will guide ..... us safe - ly on ..... Un-

We're marching to a heav'n-ly home,

sin and pain ..... can nev - er come, ... But
ban - ners high ..... and cour - age strong, ... Till
til our work ..... on earth is done; ..... Then

Where sin and pain can nev - er come,

ere we reach ..... that gold - en strand ..... We'll
o - ver all ..... the hosts of sin ..... A
we shall lay ..... our ar - mor down ..... And
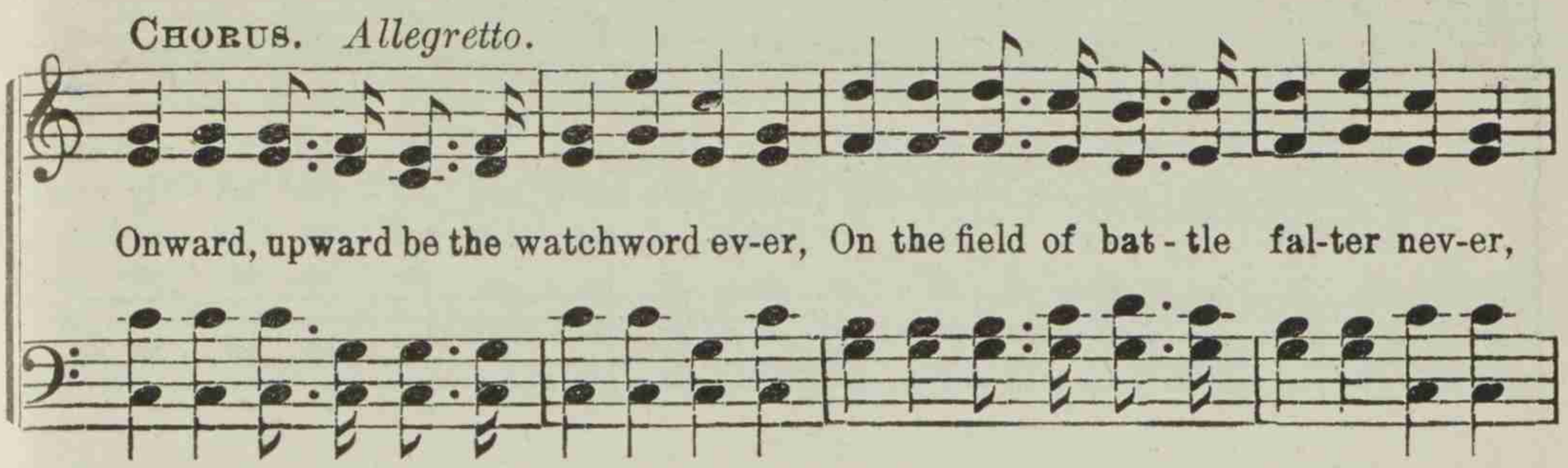
But ere we reach that gold - en strand

meet with foes ..... on ev - 'ry hand (on ev - 'ry hand.)
glo - rious vic - - - t'ry we shall win (yes, we shall win.)
wear his roy - - al robe and crown (his robe and crown.)

We'll meet with foes,

Used by per. of F. Clark Perry, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Marching On to Victory.



No. 105. Rock of Ages.

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands,
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless look to Thee for grace,
Vile, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

—*A. M. Toplady.*

No. 106. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

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.

—*Charles Wesley.*

No. 107. TELL THE BLESSED STORY.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Tell the bless - ed sto - ry to the heav - y - la - den far and wide,
2. There are ma - ny way-ward ones who know not Je - sus' ho - ly name;
3. How I love to tell the bless - ed sto - ry—tell it o'er and o'er,

Je - sus died each soul to win From the might - y pow'r of sin;
They are wand-'ring in de - spair Far from his pro - tect - ing care;
Oh! my sonl with joy doth thrill, For my Sav - ior loves me still!

All your cares and sor - rows in the gen - tle Sav - ior, e'er con - fide,
To the wea - ry, dark-ened souls the bless - ed sto - ry e'er pro-claim,
He will safe - ly pi - lot me un - til I reach the heav'n-ly shore
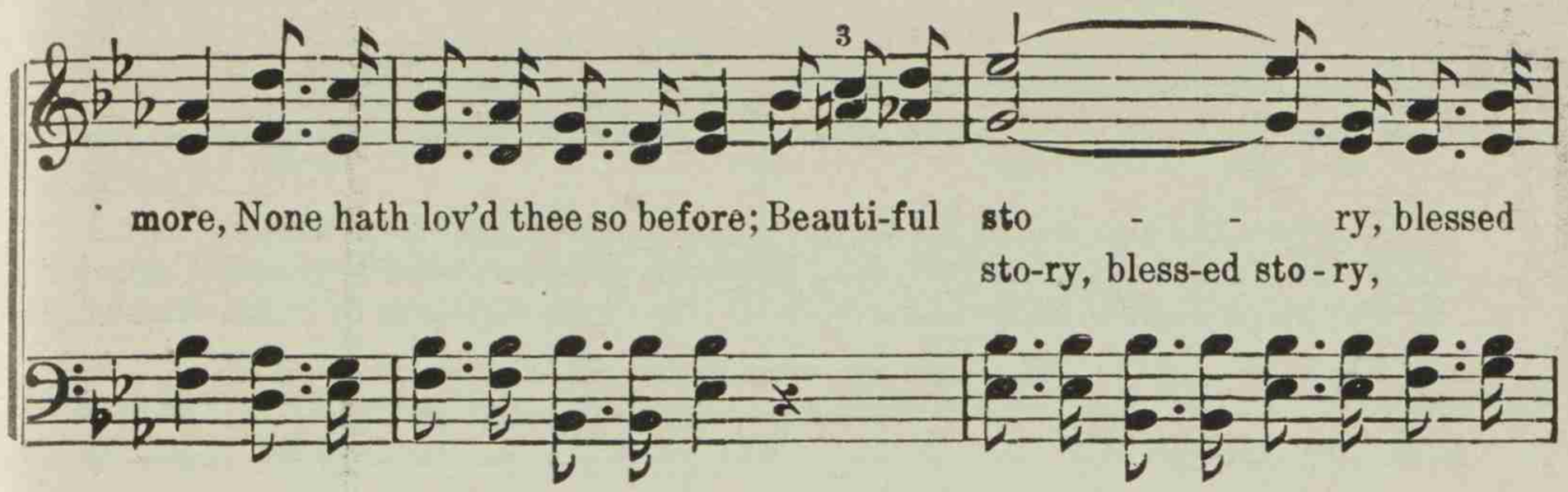
CHORUS.

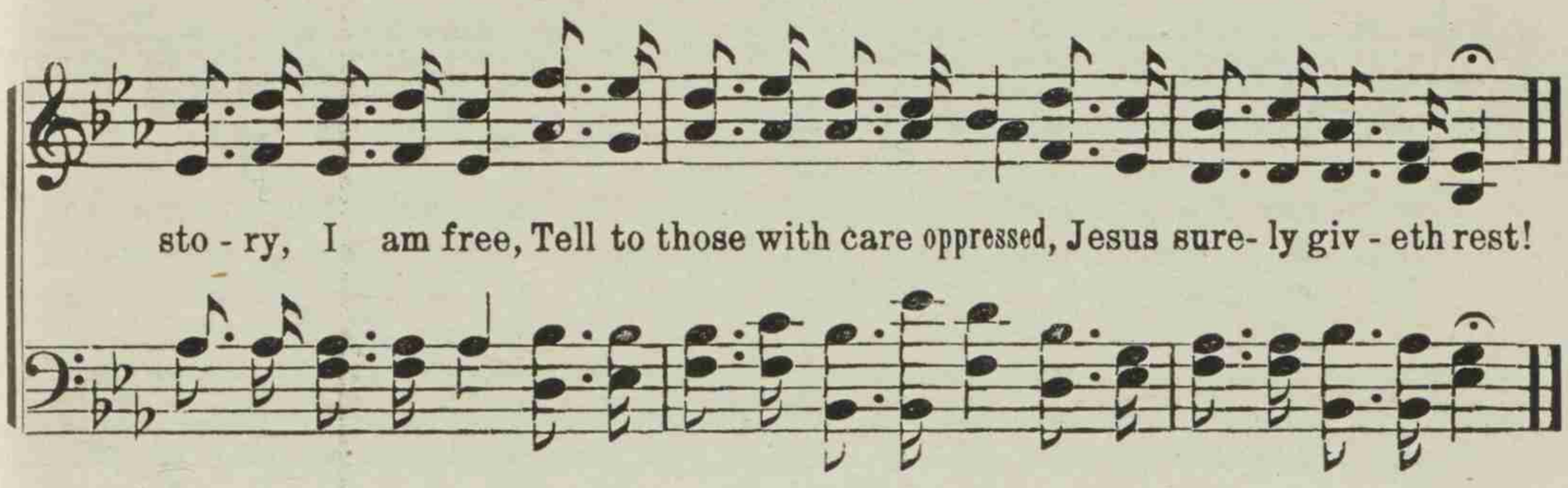
He will com-fort you al - way, O, then from him nev - er stray! Je - sus, the
Tell them of the wondrous love Je - sus send-eth from a - bove.
Where the saints in glo - ry sing Prais-es to the Sav - ior King.

Son ..... of God, was cru - ci-fied for me, Sweetly praise him ev-er-
Son of God was cru - ci-fied,

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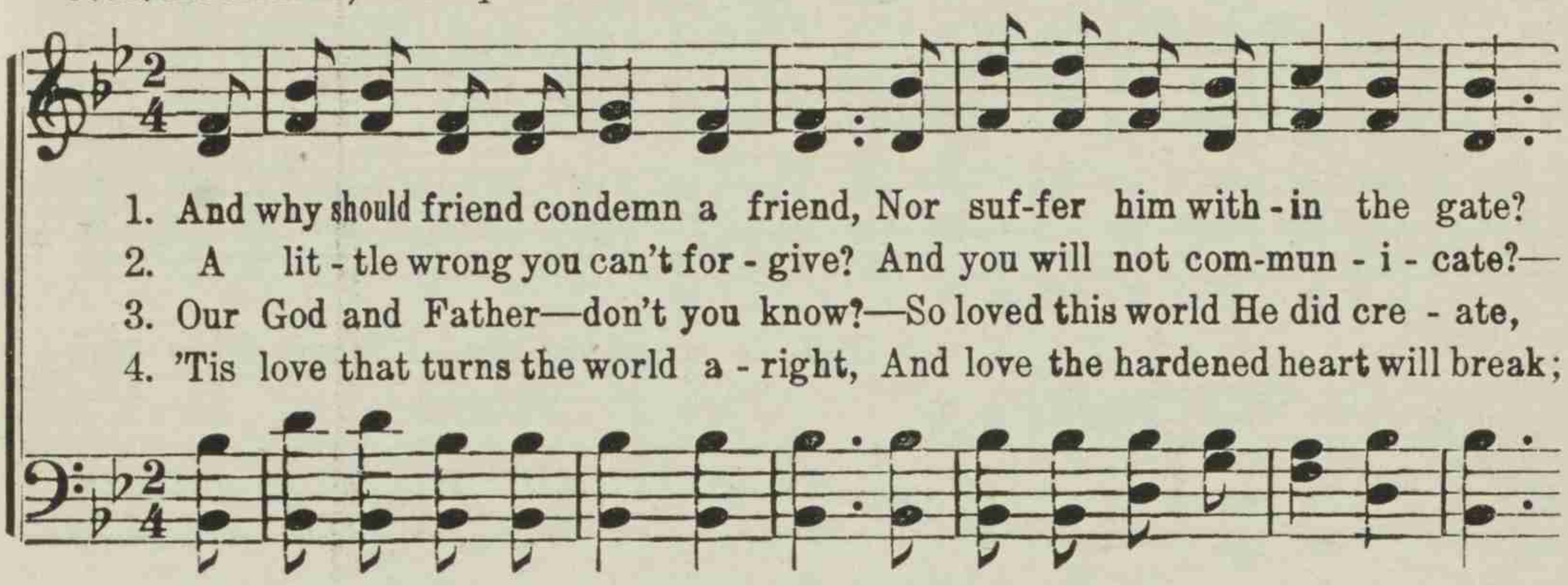
Tell the Blessed Story.

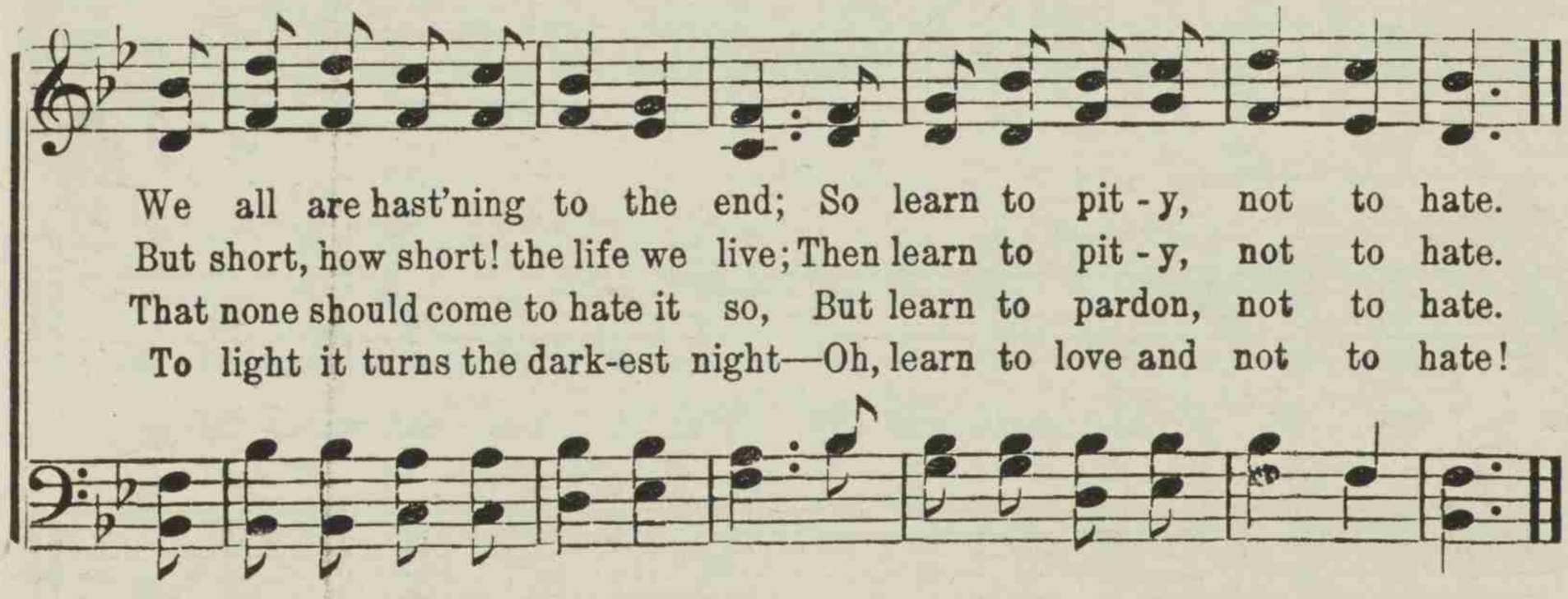




No. 108. LEARN TO PITY, NOT TO HATE.

J. M. McCALEB, in *Gospel Advocate*. FLAVIL HALL.





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No. 109. JEHOVAH CARES FOR ME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. D. O. TEASLEY.

1. There's a tho't so sweet, so dear, O it brings me pre-cious cheer, As I
2. He who notes the spar-row's fall, Heeds his chil-dren when they call, Cares for
3. Bye and bye He'll take me home, Nev - er - more on earth to roam, And while

jour - ney o'er a road I can - not see! 'Tis the tho't that up a-bove
me, and I shall not for-got - ten be; Much I can - not un - der-stand,
rest - ing 'neath life's ev-er-bloom-ing tree, Un - to me will be made plain,

Rules a God whose name is love, And I know, yes, I know He ev - er
But I'll trust his guid - ing hand, For I know, yes, I know Je - ho - vah
That my seem-ing loss was gain, For I know, yes, I know Je - ho - vah

D. S. *O I know, yes, I know Je-ho - vah*

FINE. REFRAIN.

cares for me. Yes, Je - ho - vah cares for me, Ev - er loves and cares for me;

cares for me.

D. S.

Rul - er of the earth and sky, With a kind and watch-ful eye,

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No. 110. BLESSED ARE THEY.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,
2. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,
3. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,

Bless - ed are they; They shall re - ceive a crown of bright glo-ry That
Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will take them, when life is o - ver, Up
Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will gen - tly guide them in safe - ty, A-

CHORUS.

fad - eth not a - way. Bless - - ed are they,.....
to the realms of day.
long the nar - row way. Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they,

Bless - - ed are they; .... Bless - ed are they that
Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they;

do his com-mand-ments, Bless - - ed are they.
Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they.

Used by permission of J. Henry Showalter, West Milton, O.

No. 111. JOY AMONG THE ANGELS.

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. There is joy in heav'n a-mong the an - gels, When a wan - der - er re-
2. There is joy on earth a-mong the right - eous, There are faith-ful hearts that
3. You can give that joy to saints and an - gels, For the lov - ing Shep-herd

turns to the fold—When he comes to seek a place of safe - ty, Aft - er
thrill with de - light When a soul is giv - en to the Sav - ior—Led to
calls you to - day, Heav'n and earth will call to bid you wel - come, Do not

CHORUS.
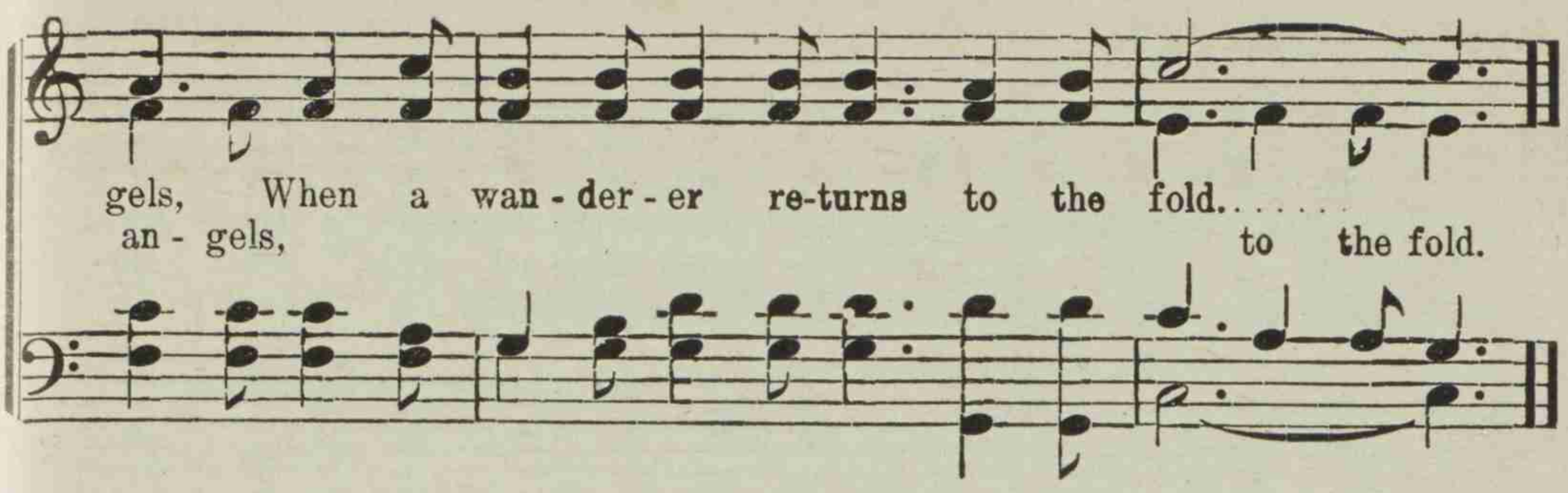
straying in the dark and cold. There is joy..... a-mong the
trust the gen - tle Shepherd's might.
lin-ger, do not long - er stray. There is joy, yes, there is

an - - gels, There is joy a-mong the an - gels when a
joy a-mong the an - gels,

wan-der - er re-turns; There is joy..... a-mong the an - -
There is joy, yes there is joy a-mong the

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Joy Among the Angels.

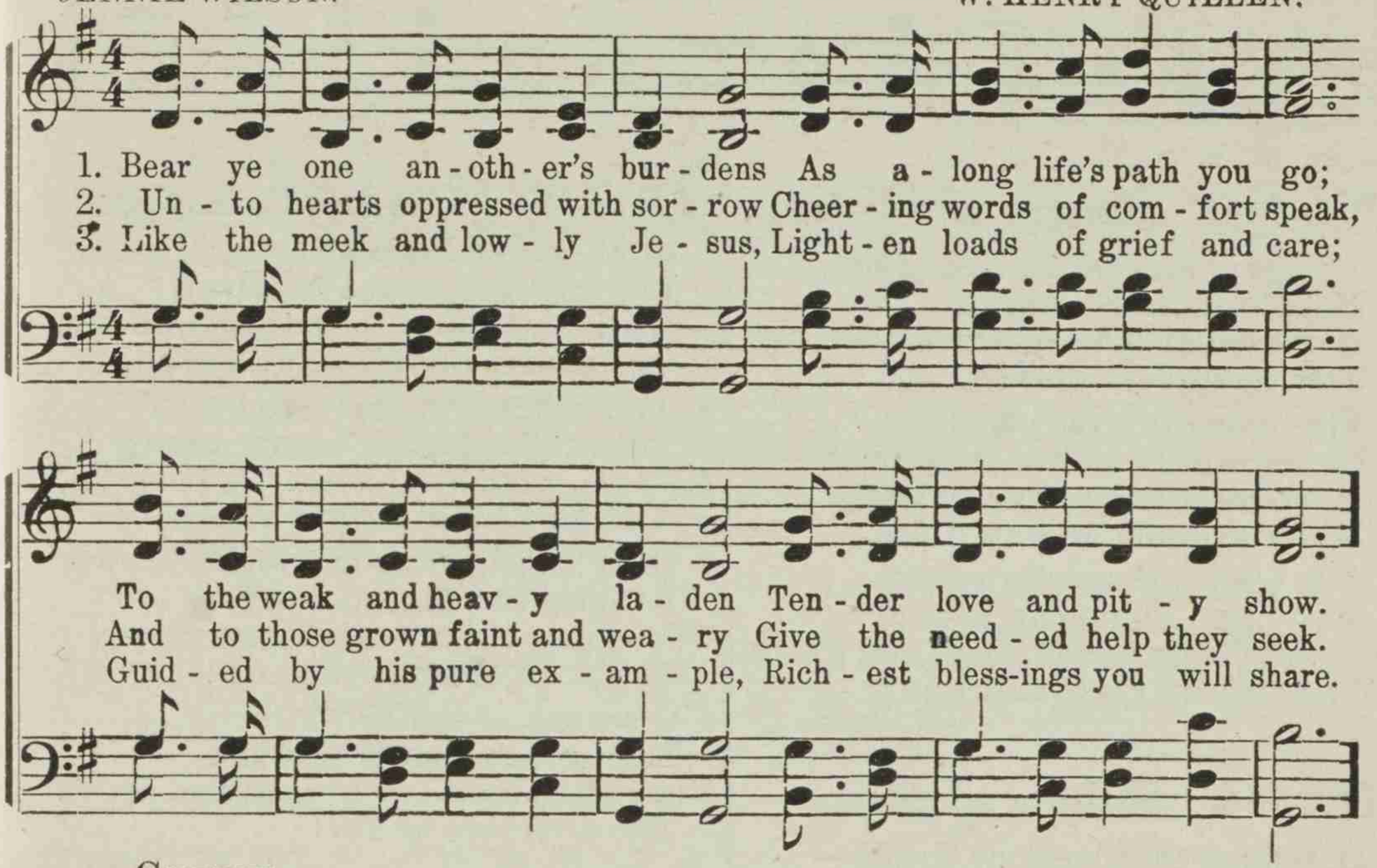


No. 112. BEAR YE ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

(GAL. 6: 2.)

When my tongue is silent, and my heart is still, and my hand can no longer help the needy, men may say, "He lived and died in poverty;" but I pray, that God may know, and truth may say, "His soul was always sympathetic, and he never withheld the helping hand from any suffering, sorrowing soul that appealed to him for help."-*T. B. Larimore.*

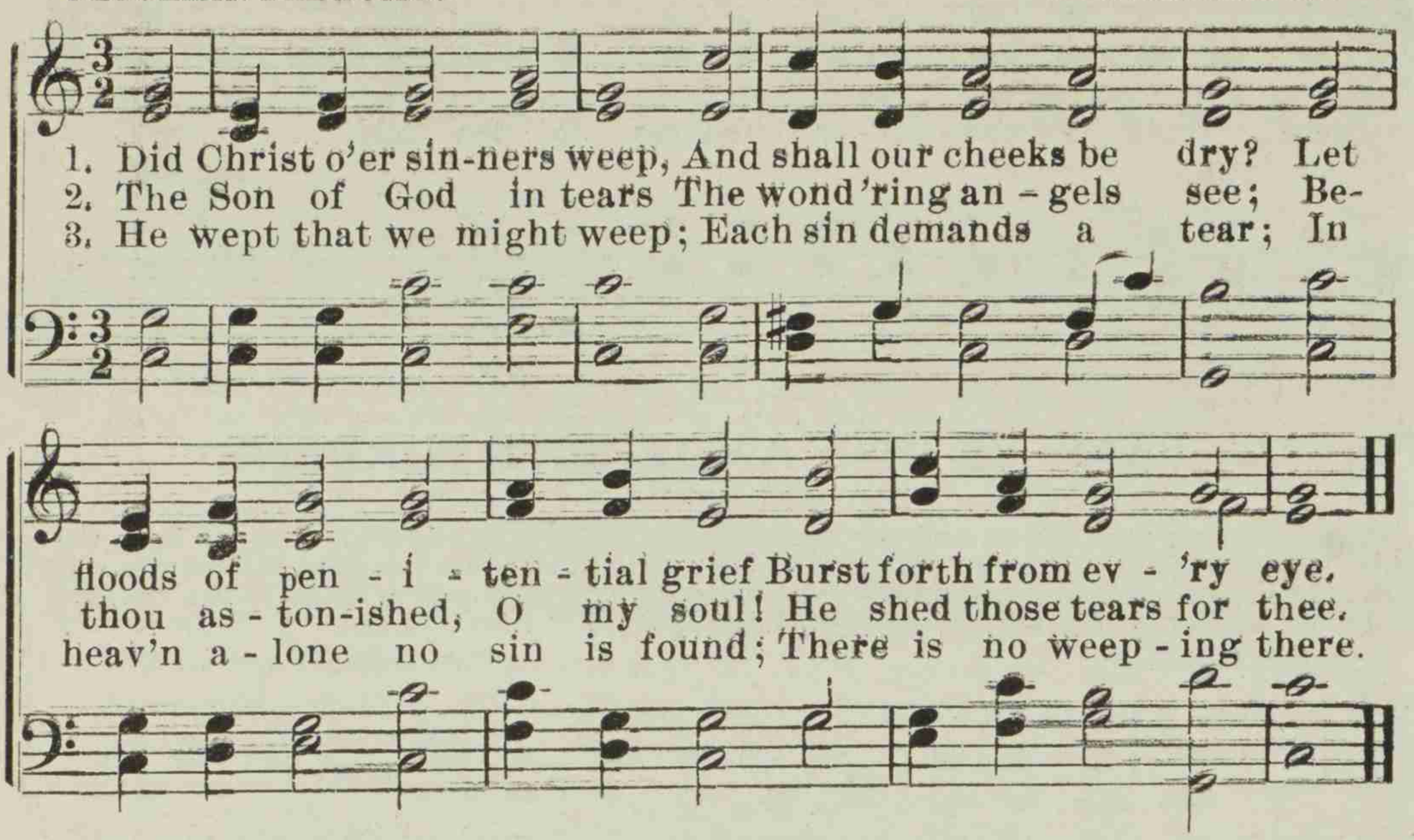
JENNIE WILSON. W. HENRY QUILLEN.



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No. 113. LET NOT CHRIST WEEP ALONE.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. LOWELL MASON.



No. 114. Hungry and Faint.

1 Hungry, and faint, and poor,
Behold us, Lord, again
Assembled at Thy mercy's door,
Thy bounty to obtain.

2 Thy word invites us nigh,
Or we would starve indeed;
For we no money have to buy,
Nor righteousness to plead.

3 The food our spirits want
Thy hand alone can give;
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant
That we may eat and live.

—*Unknown.*

No. 116. Sighing for Rest.

1 O Where shall rest be found—
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

No. 115. The Lord's Supper.

1 Lord of our highest love,
Let now thy peace be given;
Fix all our thoughts on things above,
Our hearts on Thee in heaven.

2 And when the loaf we break,
Thine own rich blessing give;
May all, with loving hearts, partake,
And all new strength receive.

3 Dear Lord, what memories crowd
Around the sacred cup:
The upper room—Gethsemane—
Thy foes—Thy lifting up!

4 O scenes of suffering love,
Enough our souls to win;
Enough to melt our hearts, and prove
The antidote of sin!

—*G. Y. Tickle.*

No. 117. 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. 118. GIVE UNTO THE LORD.

(2 Cor. 9: 7; 1 Cor. 16: 1; 9: 7-14.)

E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. Give un - to the Lord an off'ring full and free, Think of all that He has done for thee; Has He e'er withholden an - y gift of love? Consecrate thine
2. Give un - to the Lord a gift of love a - new, All thy hands can bring Him is thy due; He has giv'n Himself for thee to bleed and die; Why keep aught from
3. Give un - to the Lord thy sil- ver and thy gold In re-turn for all His love un - told; On His al - tar lay thy gift in will-ing-ness, He thy hum-ble

REFRAIN.

all to - day to God a - bove. Keep not from the Lord His due,
the dear Lord, O Christian, why?
of - fer- ing of love will bless. Keep not from the Lord the love that is His due,

To His ho - ly treas-u- ry bring thy gifts a-new; What-so-e'er thou bringest

He will own and bless, And be - fore the Fa-ther will thy name con-fess.

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No. 119. THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME.

C. M. L. C. M. LIVINGSTON.

1. I have loved ones who have crossed o'er the chil - ly tide, To mansions
2. When their work on earth was done Je - sus called them home, To find in
3. I shall meet with all my loved ones who're gone be - fore, And speak no

in that home so fair; (bright and fair;) In that land of love and light
heav - en sweet - est rest; (sweetest rest;) They are safe with Him at last,
more the sad good - bye; (sad good - bye;) What a meet - ing that will be

they will e'er a - bide, They're waiting for me o - ver there (o - ver there.)
nev - er - more to roam, They dwell with all the good and blest. (good and blest.)
where we'll part no more, Yes, meet with those who wait on high. (wait on high.)

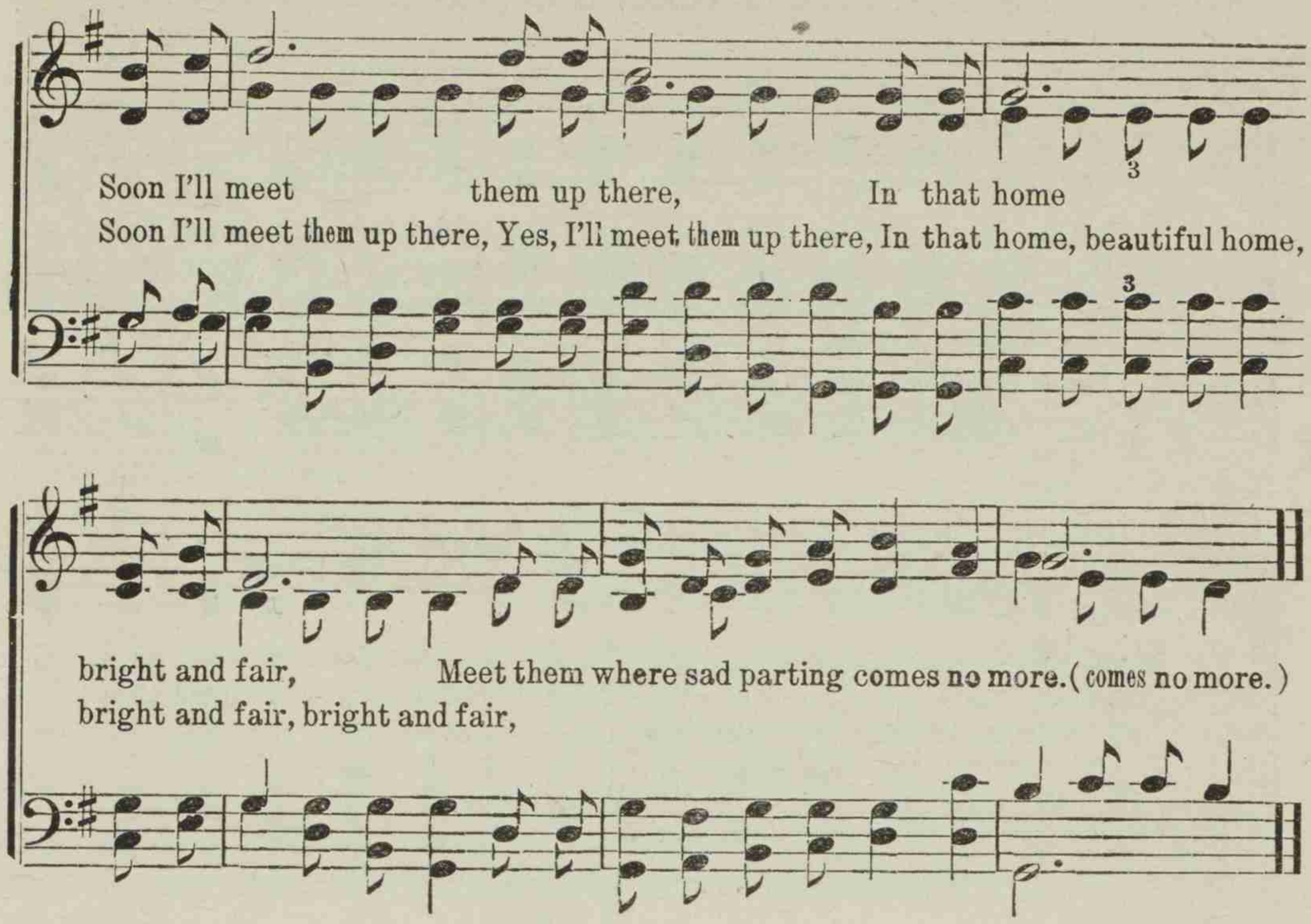
REFRAIN.

They are wait - - - ing for me By the bright
They are wait-ing, yes, wait-ing for me o - ver there, By the bright crystal sea,

crys-tal sea, They are wait-ing on that peaceful shore; (peaceful shore,)
by the bright crys-tal sea,

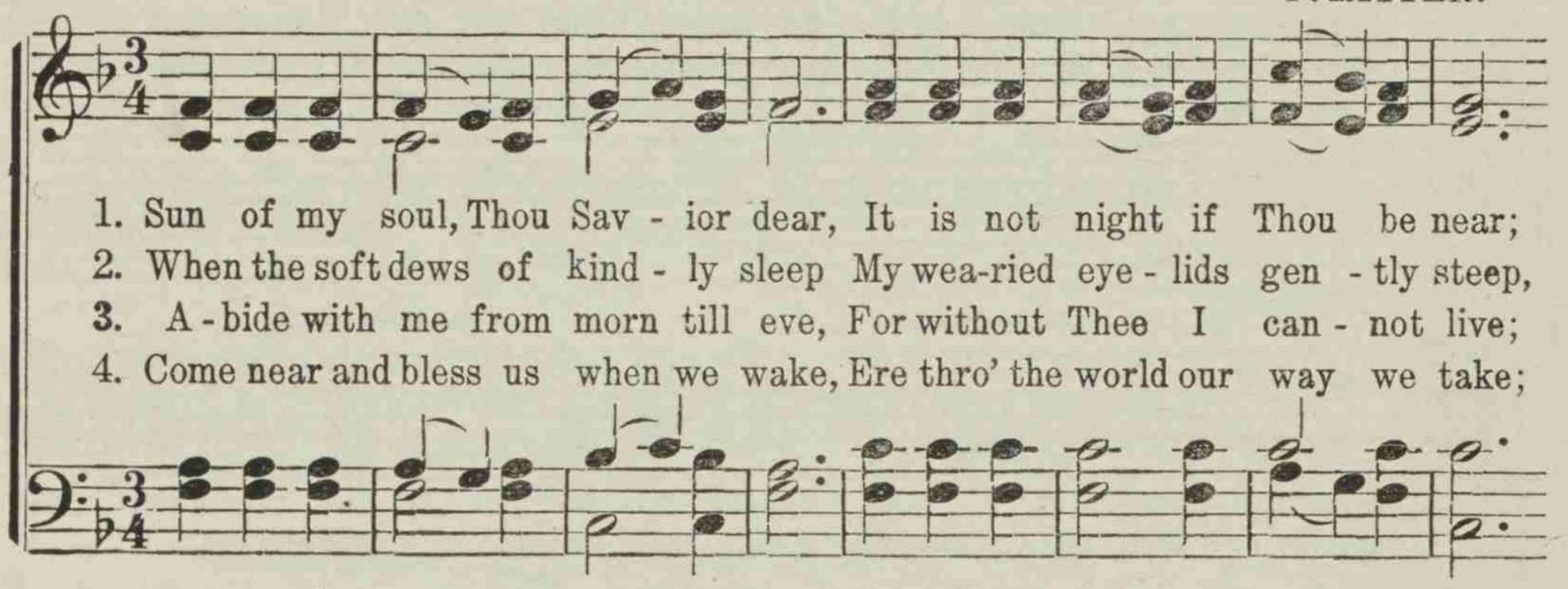
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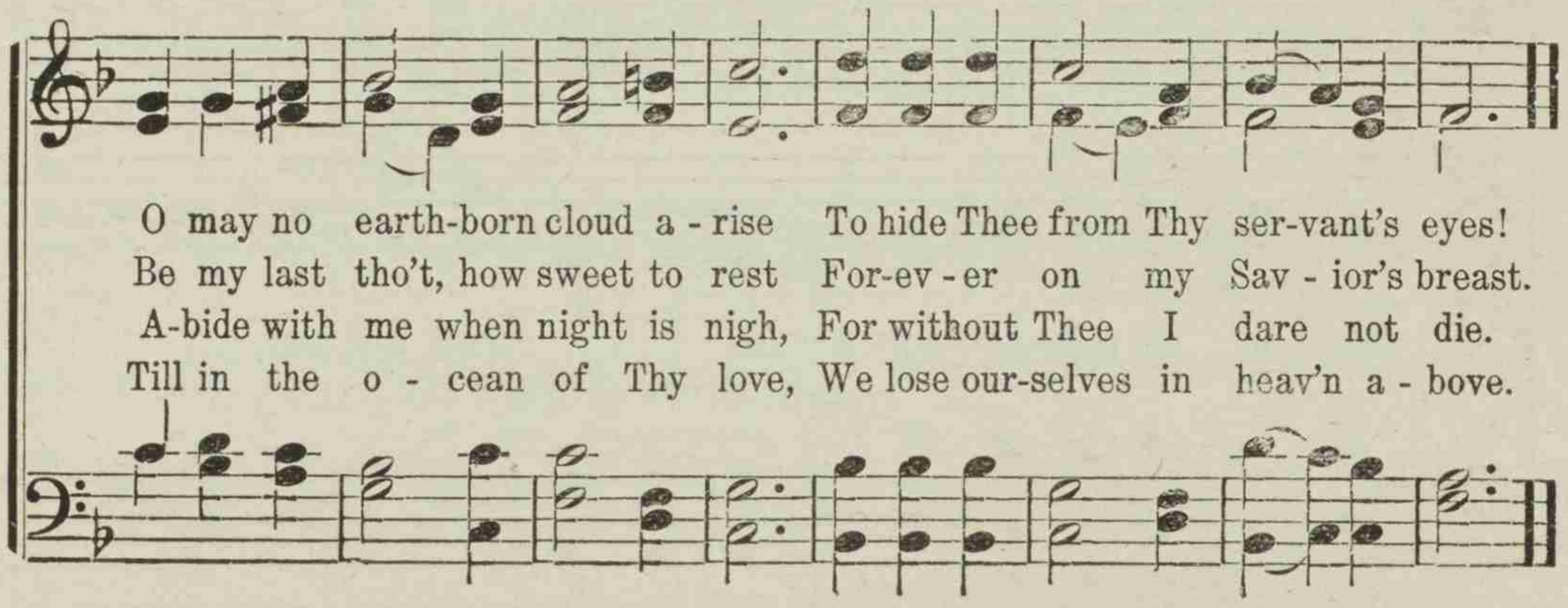
They are Waiting for Me.



No. 120. SUN OF MY SOUL.

JOHN KEBLE. P. RITTER.





No. 121. FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

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

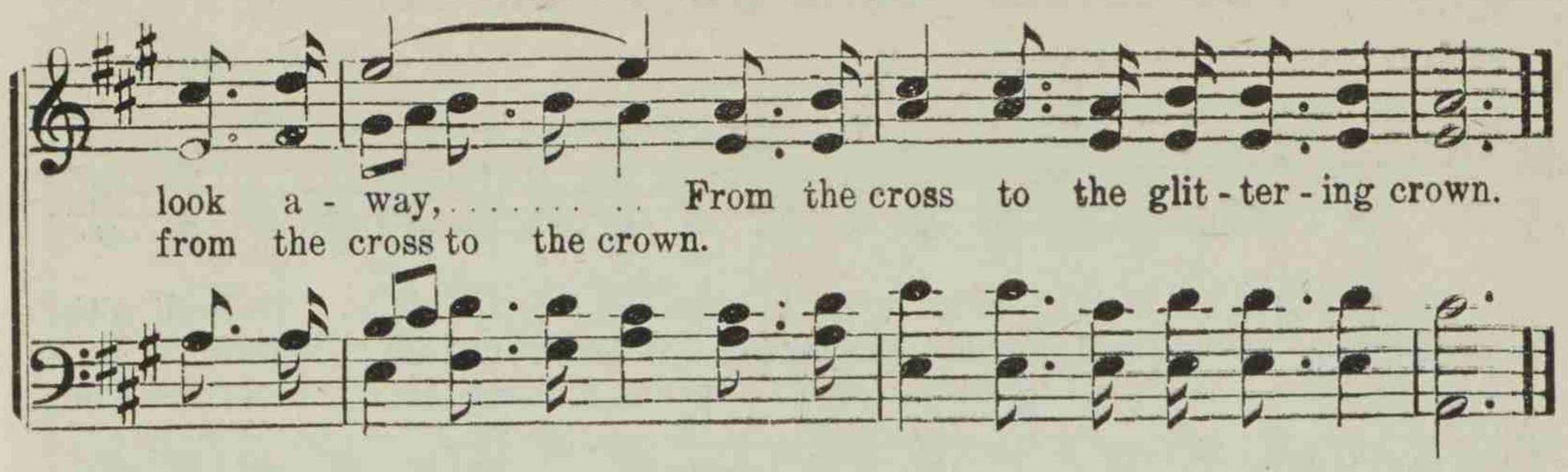
1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown, From your cares, wea - ry one, look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no sor - row can come, And where pleas - ures will nev - er de - cay.
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav - y to bear, And your cross - es and tri - als se - vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beck - on - ing come, And no heart - aches and sigh - ings, are there.
3. 'Mid the con - flicts, the bat - tles, the strug-gles and strife, Brave - ly on - ward your jour - ney pur - sue; Look a - way from the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown, That's a - wait - ing in heav - en for you.

CHORUS.

Look a - way,..... look a - way,..... From the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown;..... Look a - way,.....
Wea - ry one, look a - way from the cross to the crown, glit - ter-ing crown, Wea-ry one, look a - way

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From the Cross to the Crown.



No. 122. SOME DAY I'LL UNDERSTAND.

G. A. KUYKENDALL. FLAVIL HALL.

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No. 123. REMEMBER JESUS DIED FOR YOU!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Oh! list - en to the Savior's gen-tle voice and swiftly go To dwell with-
2. Oh! trembling soul, He gave his precious life for you and me, His blood He
3. Oh! haste to God's protection for the hour is growing late, And there'll be

in his king-dom, where no sor - row you shall know, By Je-sus' cleansing
free - ly shed up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Your friend in pleas-ure
aw - ful per - il for you, if in sin you wait Un - til you see the

pow'r you shall be whit - er than the snow; Oh! be like him in all you
or in sor - row He will ev - er be; To his dear name, oh! soul, be
clos - ing of fair heav-en's gold - en gate; Oh! trust him till your life is

REFRAIN.

do, Re-member Je - sus died for you! The Savior's mer-cy shall .....
true, Re-member Je - sus died for you!
thro', Re-member Je - sus died for you! The Savior's mer-cy shall for-e'er en-

..... for-e'er en - dure, ... His precious, ho - ly word ..... is al - ways
dure, for-e'er, for-e'er endure, His precious, ho - ly word is sure, his ho - ly word is

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Remember Jesus Died for You!

sure; .... A home is wait-ing for ..... those who are pure;.... The
always sure; A home is waiting, waiting, waiting for those, for those who are pure;

righteous way, oh! e'er pur - sue, Re - mem-ber Je - sus died for you!

No. 124. MEDITATION.

JOSEPH SWAIN. FREEMAN LEWIS.

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af-fliction I call,
2. Where dost thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. He looks! and ten thou-sand of angels rejoice, And myriads now wait for his word;
4. Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will follow Thy call, I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va-tion, my all!
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wilderness rove?
He speaks! and e - ter-ni-ty, filled with his voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
Protect and de-fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re-joice.

No. 125. BE FAITHFUL TO THE KING.

JENNIE WILSON. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. The King has sent you here His ho - ly will to do; O - bey his
2. He bids you find the lost In er-ror's drear-y night, And help them
3. To hearts oppressed with guilt The hap - py news proclaim, That par-don
4. Be - yond the gleam-ing stars, Be - yond the daz-zling sun, The King of

blest commands And un - to Him be true; From cru - el bonds of sin Seek
see with joy Sal - va-tion's wondrous light, Whose ra - di-ance di-vine For
may be found, Be - cause the Sav - ior came A sac - ri - fice to be For
Glo - ry rules, Where all his will is done; O do his er-rands well, Till
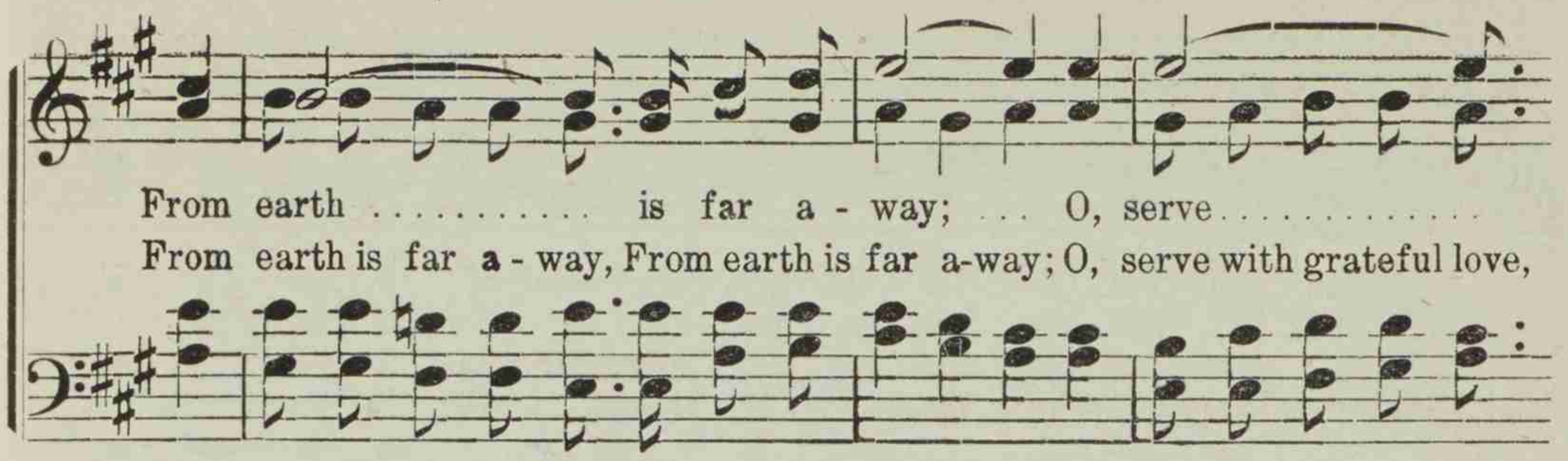
precious souls to win, From cru - el bonds of sin Seek precious souls to win.
ev - 'ry soul doth shine, Whose ra-di - ance di - vine For ev - 'ry soul doth shine.
sin on Calv'ry's tree A sac - ri - fice to be For sin on Calv'ry's tree.
you with him shall dwell, O do his errands well, Till you with Him shall dwell.
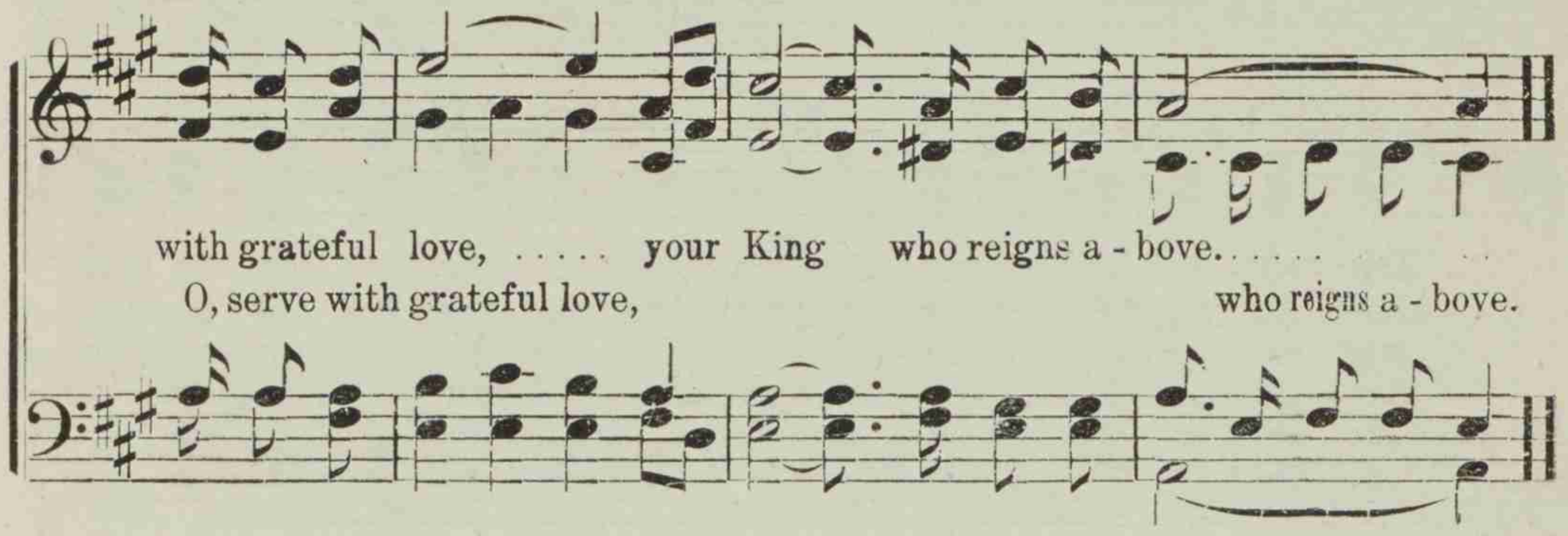
CHORUS.

Be faith - - ful to the King..... While here..... in
Be faithful to the King, O be faithful to the King While here in time you stay, While
time you stay; .... Re - mem - - ber that your home.....
here in time you stay; Re - member that your home, O re - member that your home

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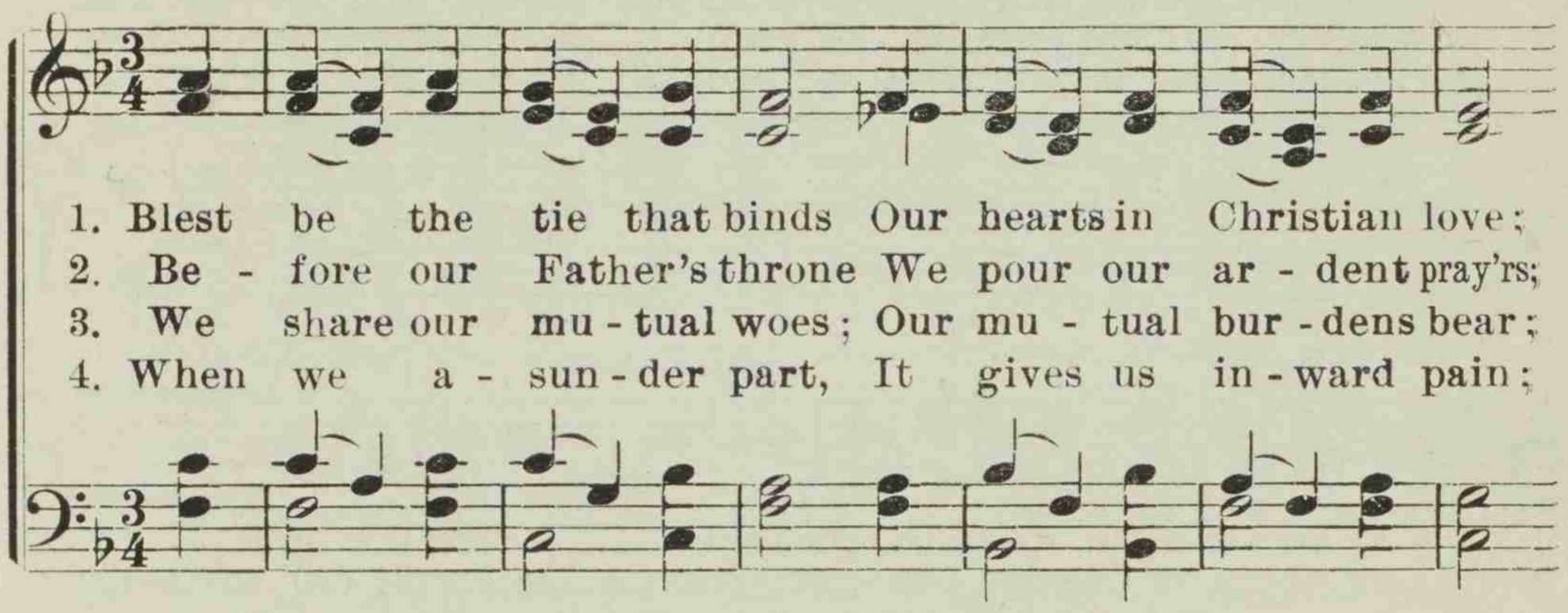
Be Faithful to the King.





No. 126. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



No. 127. I AM WAITING.

"And the Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ." (2 Thes. 3:5.)

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Far be - yond the tri - als and sor - rows of this life Is a heav - en - ly home prepared for me, And I long to go to that land where joys are rife, And from earth's woes and con - flicts to be free.
2. Tho' I oft am wea - ry, my Sav - ior's prom-ise cheers, For I know He will ev - er faith - ful prove, And tho' long be the journey, drea - ry be the years, By his grace I shall reach my home a - bove.
3. I am wait - ing, wait - ing, for Christ will come a - gain To re- ceive me in - to his pres-ence blest; There shall be no sor - row, no bur-dens, care or pain, When at last in his man - sion I shall rest.
4. I am wait - ing pa - tient - ly, but I long to go Where the Sav - ior in glo - ry I shall see, And with ma - ny loved ones a- mid the E - den glow I shall joy - ous - ly spend e - ter - ni - ty!
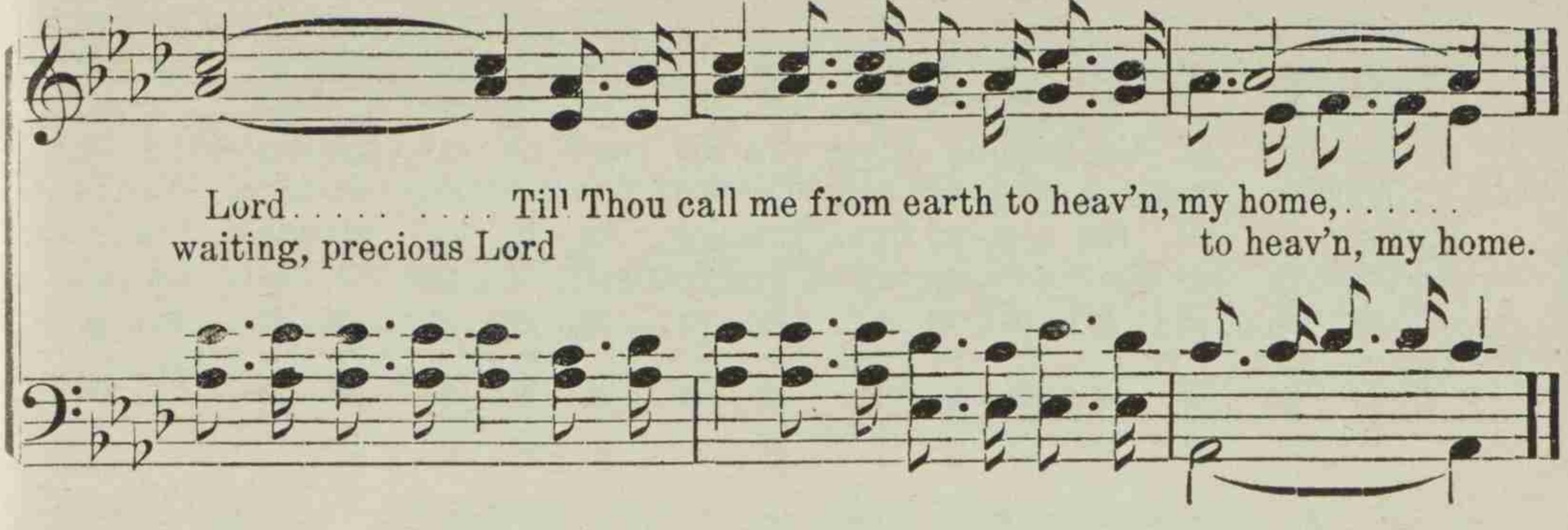
CHORUS.

I am wait - - ing, precious Lord,..... For thy call.....
I am waiting, I am waiting precious Lord, For thy call to come, thy

..... to come;..... I am wait - - ing, precious
call, Thy call to come, Thy call to come; I am wait- ing, I am

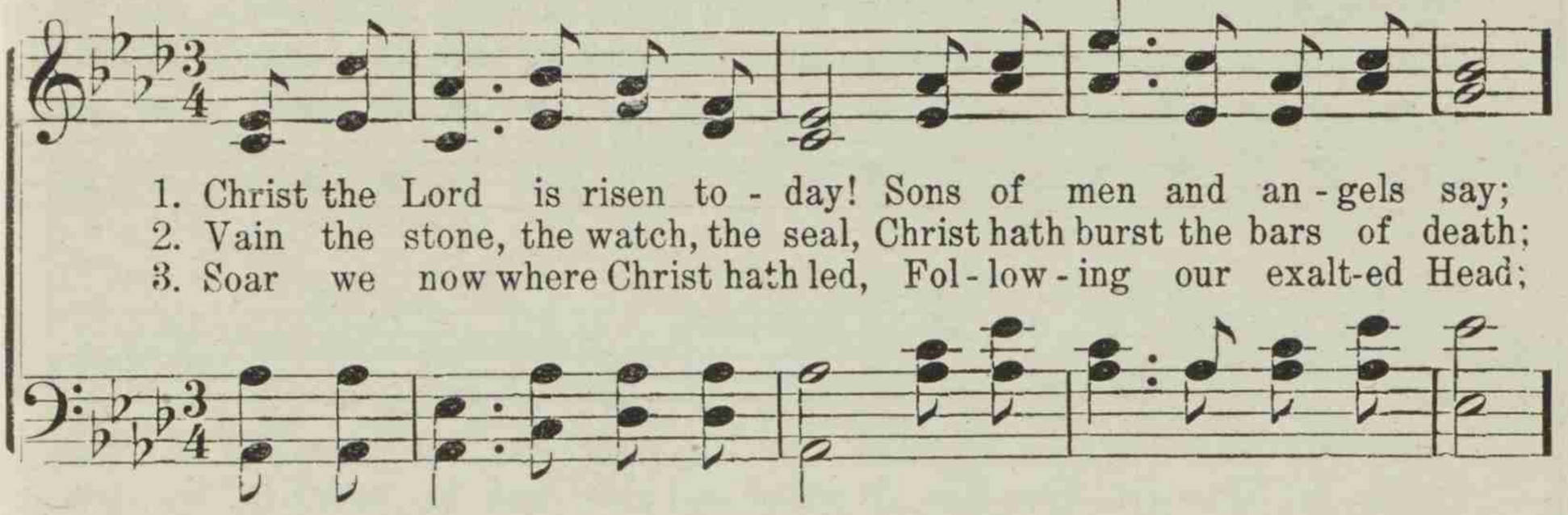
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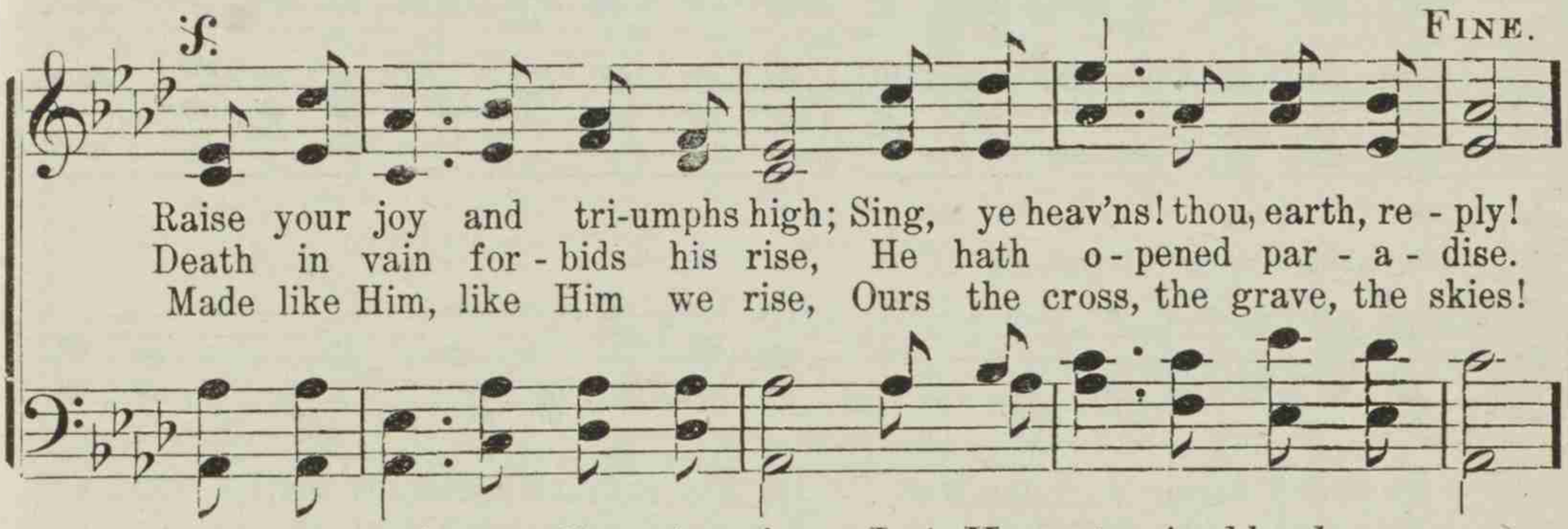
I Am Waiting.

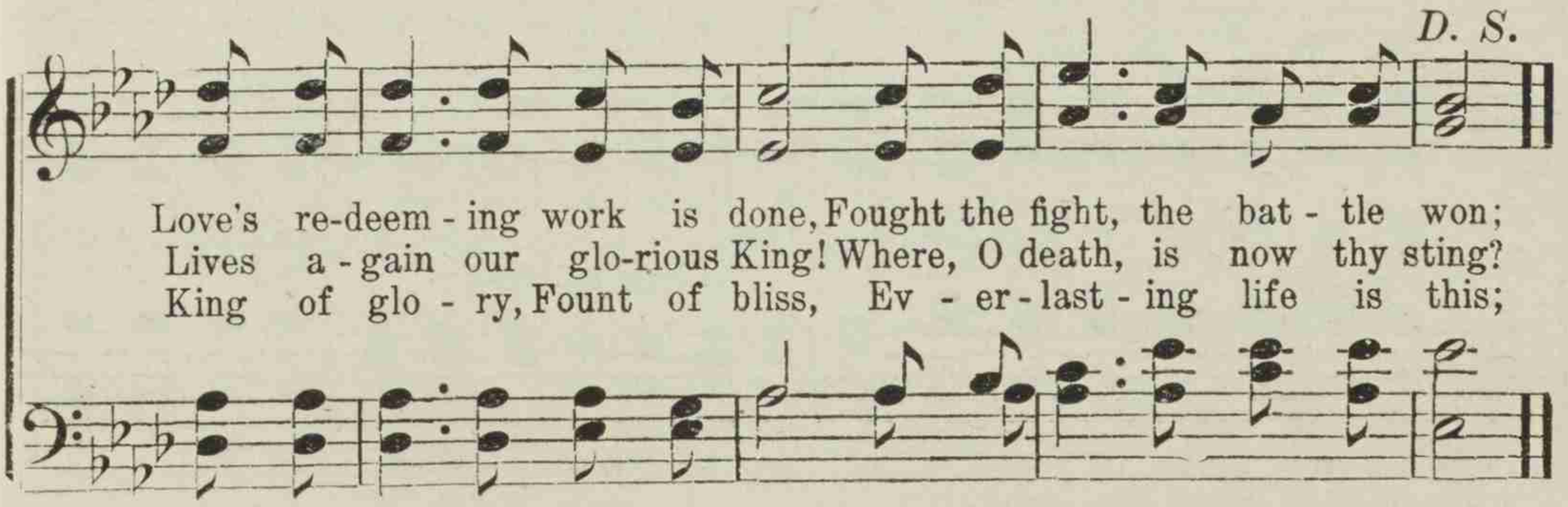


No. 128. CHRIST, THE FIRST FRUITS.

J. C. BROWN.







No. 129. TO YOUR LORD BE TRUE

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Sol-diers of the might-y King, To his name ho-san-nas sing, And in all your conflicts un-to Him be true; For, He needs the strong and brave, Weak and
2. Worldly pleasures may al-lure, But they can-not long en-dure,—To the Lord and all his mandates e'er be true; Heav'n and earth shall pass away, But the
3. Bear to all the gos-pel light, Trusting on-ly in his might, Praise his love and mer-cy and to Him be true; While in darkness millions die, Nev-er
4. Tho' by bur-dens sore oppressed And your spir-it longs for rest, La-bor on with patience and to Him be true; By and by with la-bors o'er You shall

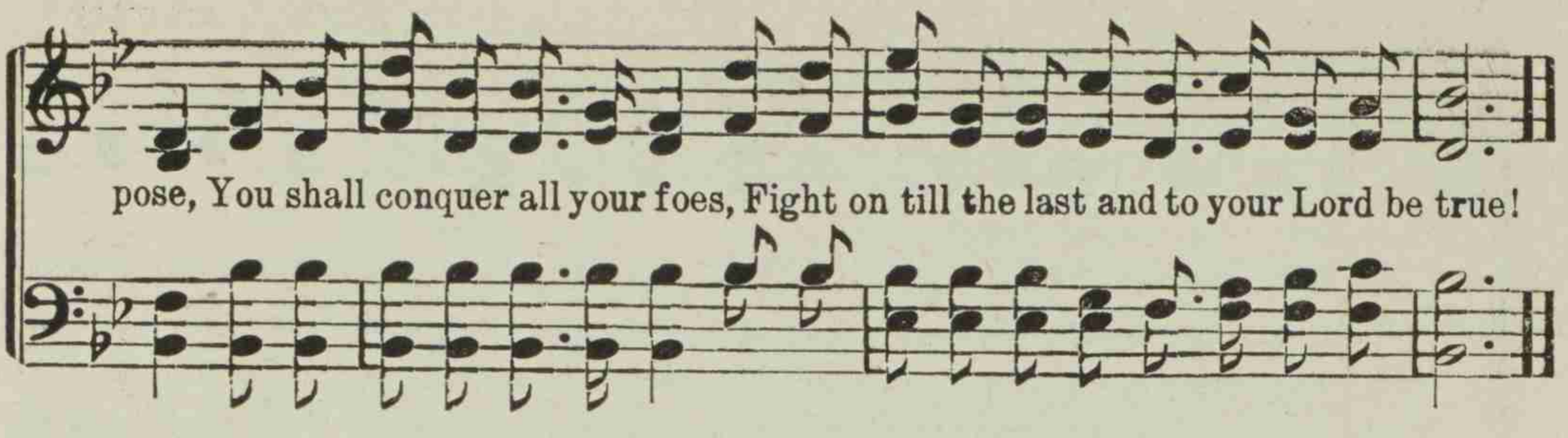
sin-ful ones to save, Fight on for the right and to your Lord be true.
faith-ful live for aye, Dai-ly watch and pray and to your Lord be true.
lay your ar-mor by, Glad-ly la-bor on and to your Lord be true.
rest for-ev-er more Safe in heav-en with the faith-ful and the true.

CHORUS.

To your Lord be ev-er true, He has suffered death for you, Nev-er
To your Lord be true for-ev-er, To your Lord be true for-ev-er,
yield to sin, but to your Lord be true;..... Tho' the world should you op-
to Him be true;

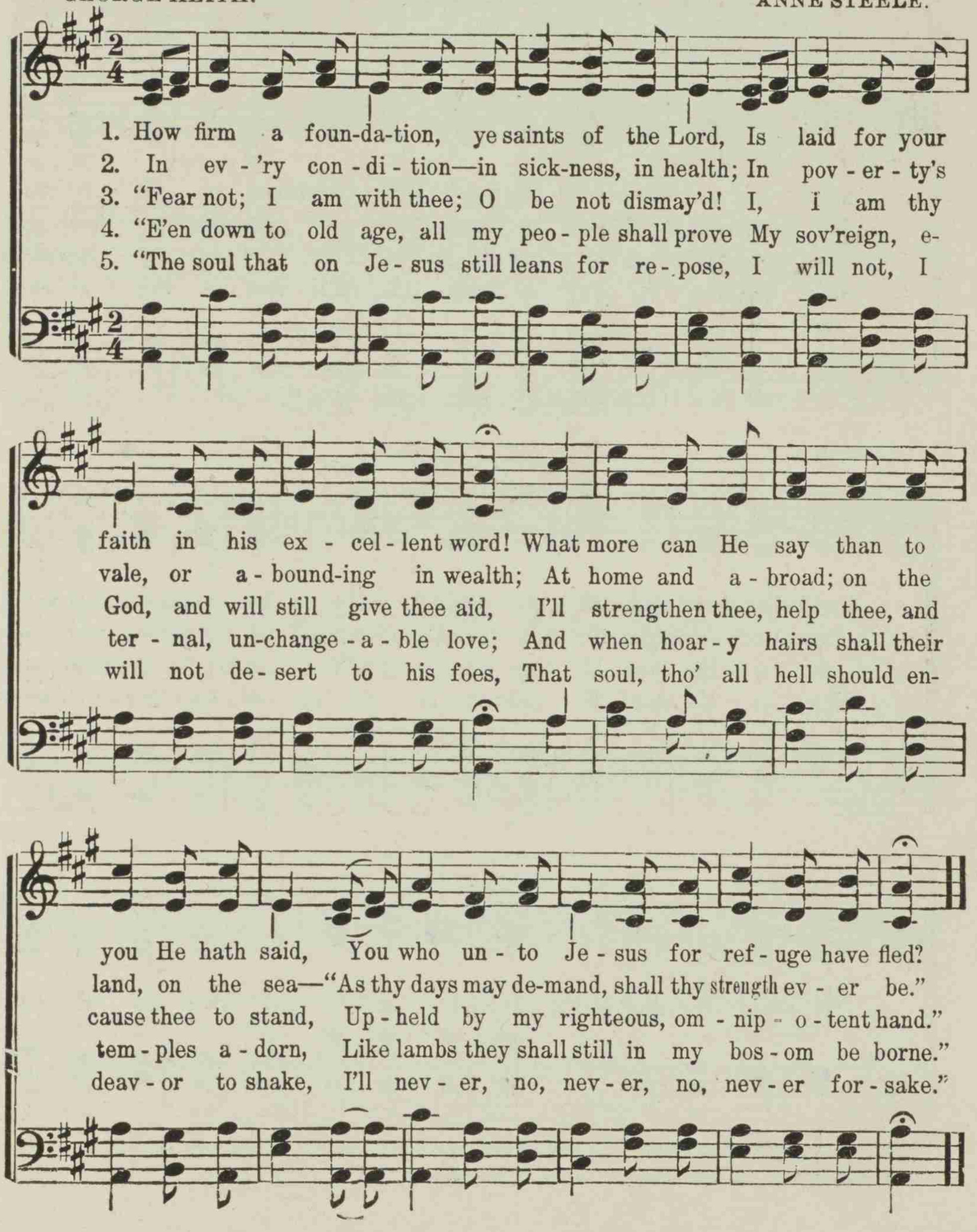
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To Your Lord Be True.



No. 130. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 131. HOW BLEST THE DAY.

"That they may be one, even as we are one."—Jno. 17:22.*

M. C KURFEES. ALEX. C. HOPKINS.

Con espressione.

1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to heart in the work of the Lord; When Christians u - nit - ed shall swell the grand lay, Di - vis - ions all end - ed, tri - umph-ant his word!
2. Come, broth-ers and sis - ters and join in the fight, Our Sav - ior and Cap - tain has bid - den us come; Then on with the ar - mor, and dare to do right, Press on in the strug-gle till Christians are one.
3. The pray'r of our Sav - ior im - pels us, move on, Its words are still sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
4. Be faith - ful and true till the war-fare is o'er, Till fact - ions are foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mill - ions of voic - es shall blend on the shore, To wel-come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

' res.

Dim.

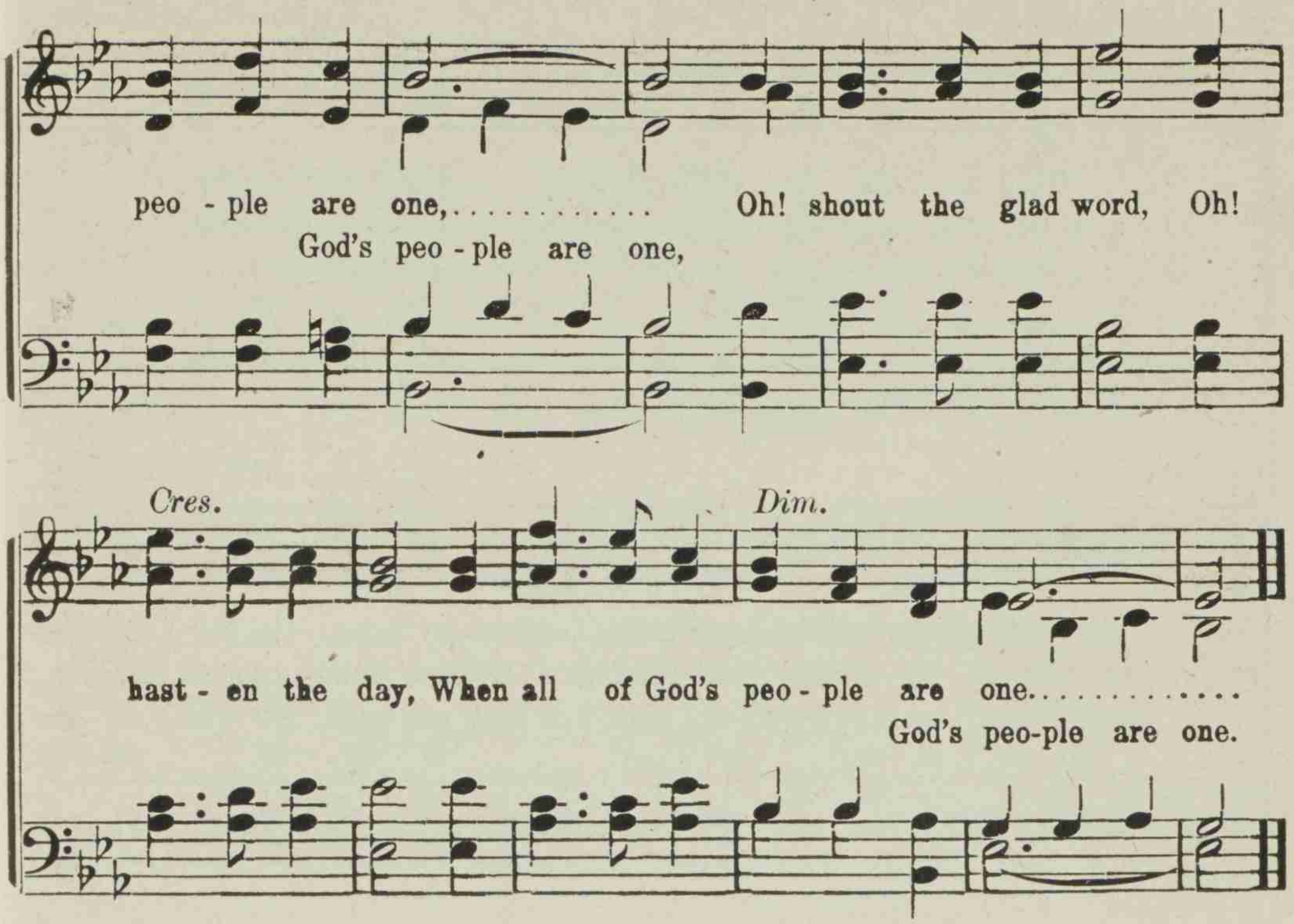
CHORUS.

Oh! shout the glad word, Oh! hast - en the day, When all of God's

*See last stanza of No. 77.

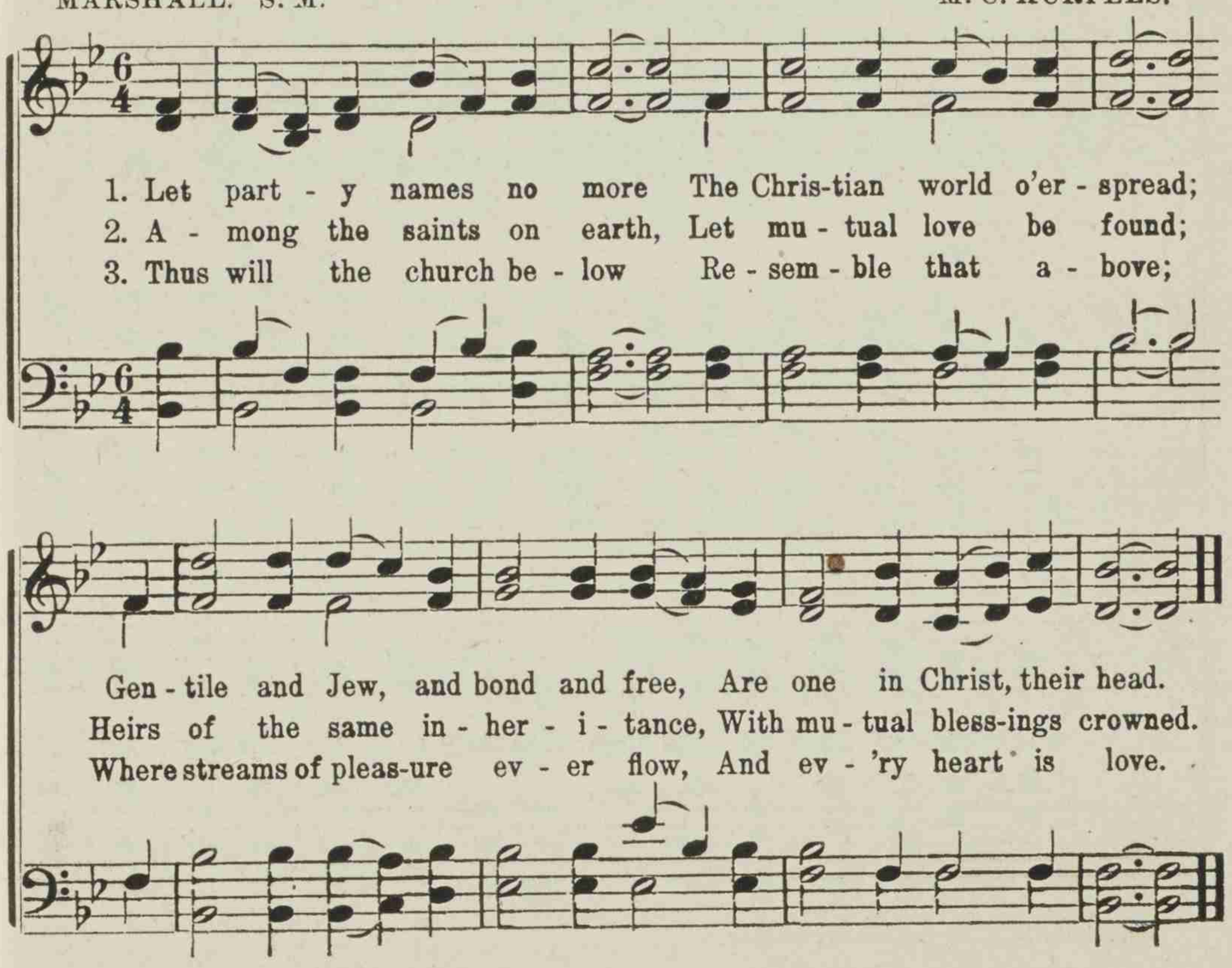
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How Blest the Day.



No. 132. LET PARTY NAMES.

MARSHALL. S. M. M. C. KURFEES.



No. 133. ALL FOR THE BEST.

JENNIE WILSON. J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. When we trust in the Lord and o - bey his commands, To our souls He gives com-fort and rest, And what-ev - er the por - tion re-
2. Well the heav - en - ly Fa - ther doth know all our needs And the dan - gers be - set-ting our road, And if thro' drea - ry shad - ows his
3. Ei - ther sor - rows or joys to us bless-ings will be, If we take them as sent from on high, And their pur-pose di - vine we more
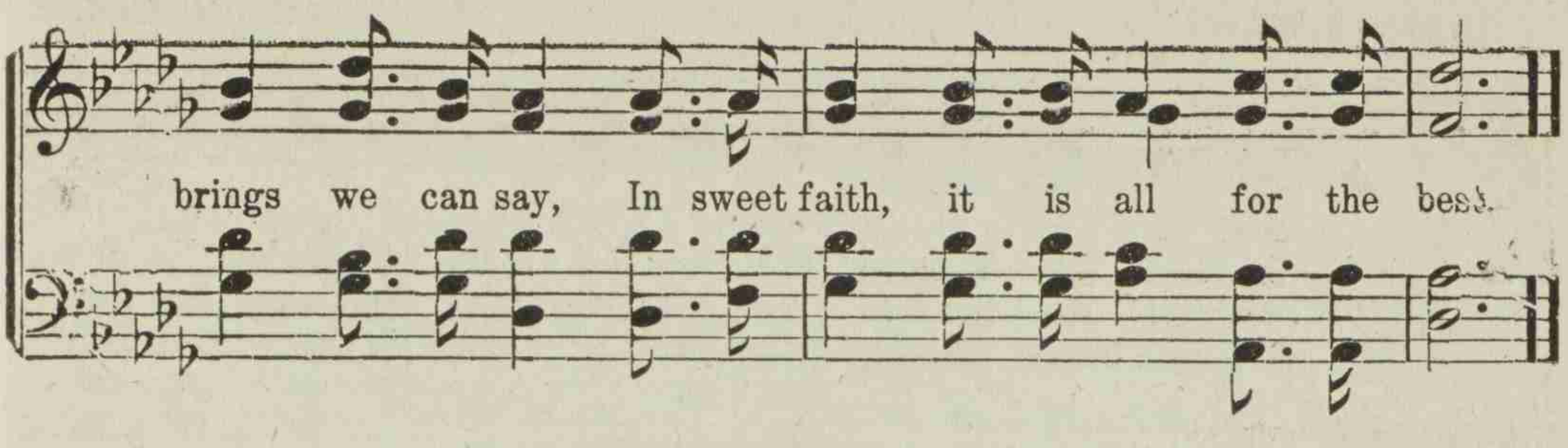
ceived from his hands, We can say it is all for the best.
lov - ing hand leads, He will guide to a hap - py a - bode.
clear - ly will see, When we know as we're known by and by.

CHORUS.

It is all for the best, It is all for the best, When with God's constant love we are blest; Whatso - ev - er the day to us

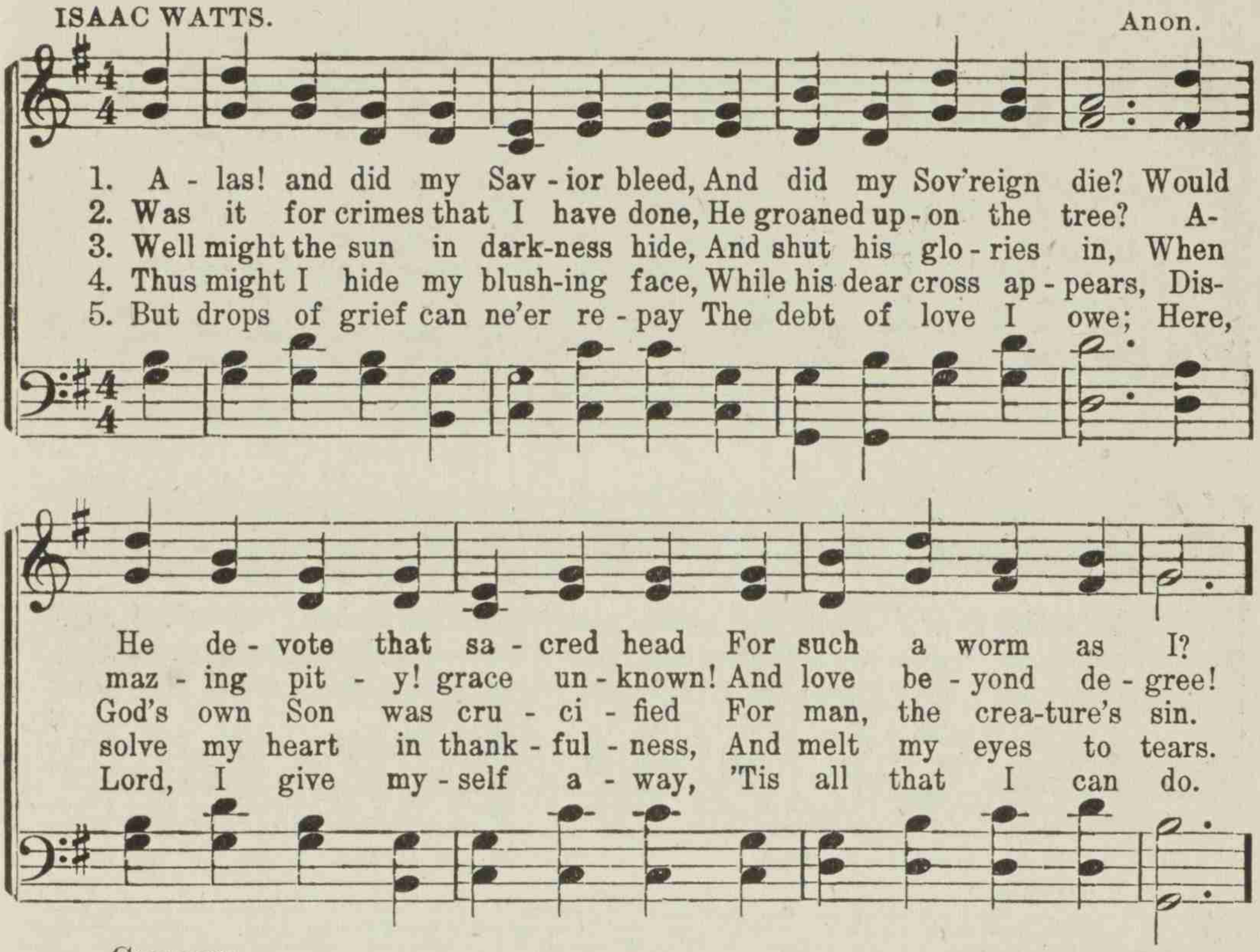
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All for the Best.
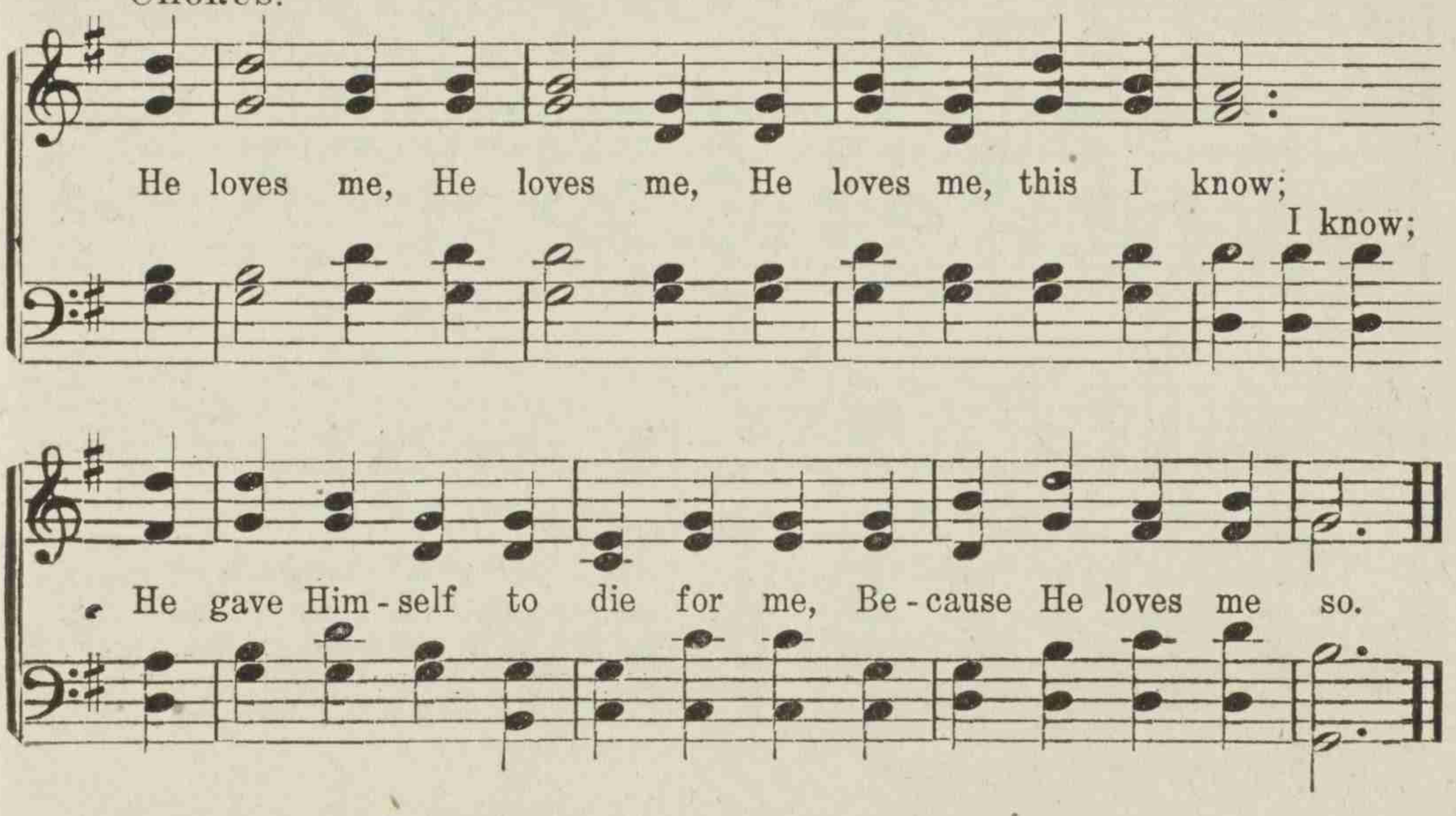


No. 134. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. Anon.



CHORUS.



No. 135. WE SHALL REAP WHAT WE SOW.

LAURA E. NEWELL. (Gal. 6: 7-9.) W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Let us ne'er be deceived, For our God is not mocked, He doth
2. If we sow to the flesh We cor - rup - tion shall reap, But we
3. We shall reap what we sow Near the e - ven-tide's glow; Then with

ev - er his prom - is - es keep; If of e - vil or good, Seeds of
life ev - er last - ing may gain, If while dwell - ing be - low To the
care let us sow the good seed; If we faint not, but toil, Foes shall

jus - tice, or sin,— As we sow, well we know we shall reap.
Spir - it we sow, With our Sav - ior at last we may reign.
nev - er de - spoil, But the har - vest be plen - teous, in - deed.

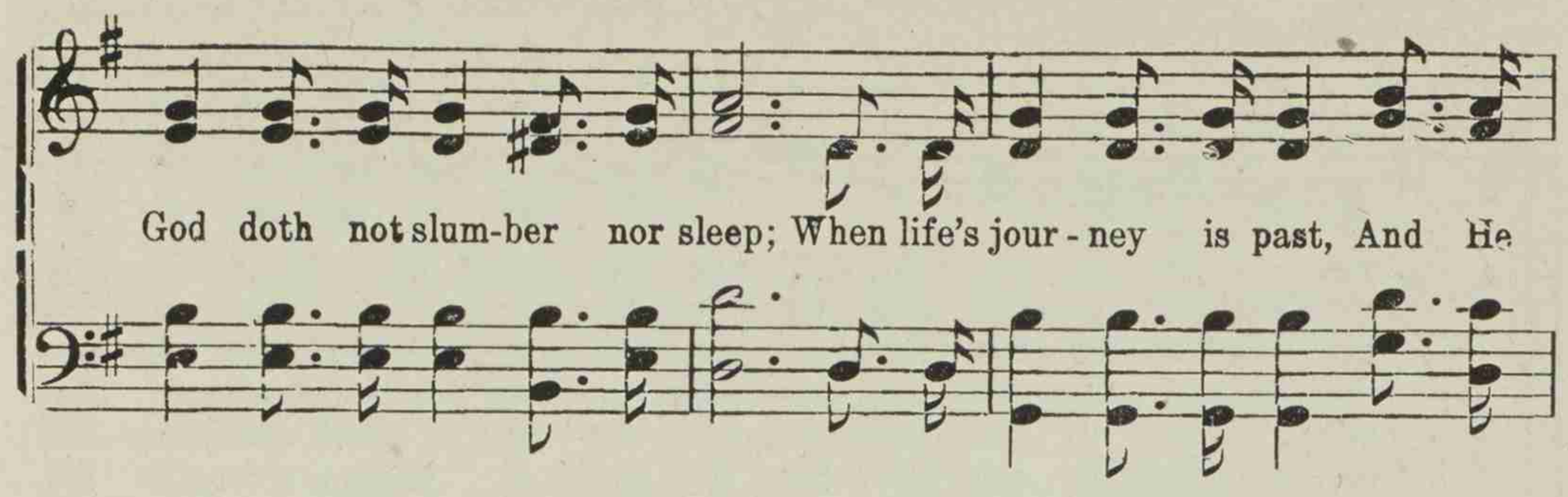
CHORUS.

We shall reap what we sow, Oh, his
We shall reap what we sow, We shall reap what we sow, Oh, his

prom - - - ise is sure!
prom - ise is sure! Oh, his prom - ise is sure! And our

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We Shall Reap What We Sow.



No. 136. What a Friend.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

—H. Bonar.

No. 137. O Thou Fount.

1 O thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me ever to adore Thee:
May I still Thy goodness prove,
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I've come!
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from Thy fold, O God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.
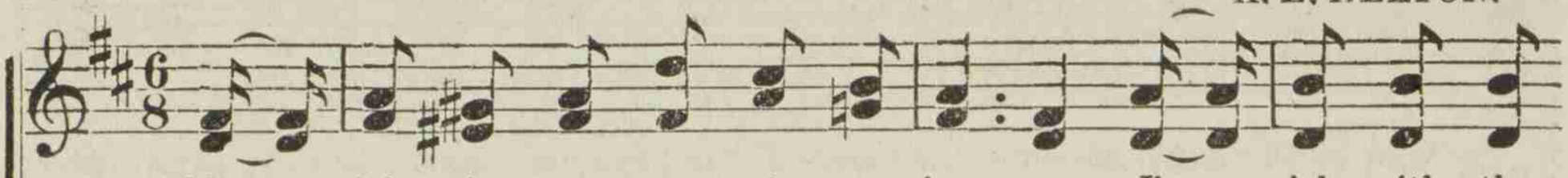
3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind me closer still to Thee.
Never let me wander from Thee,
Never leave Thee, whom I love;
By Thy word O, ever guide me,
Till I reach Thy courts above.

—R. Robinson.
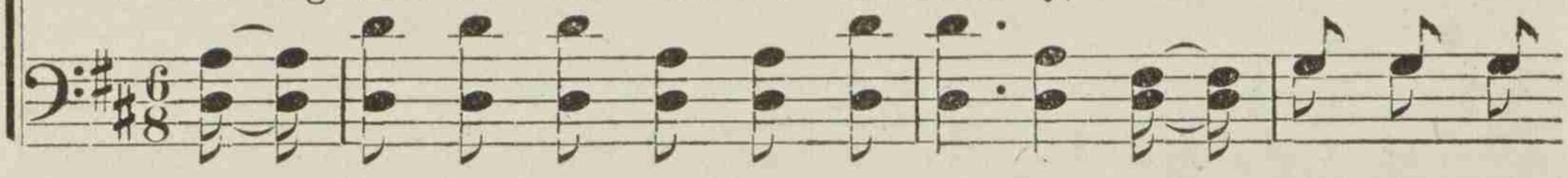
No. 138. THE END OF THE WAY.

Words copied from the *Gospel Advocate*. They were written by a young lady in Nova Scotia, an invalid for many years.

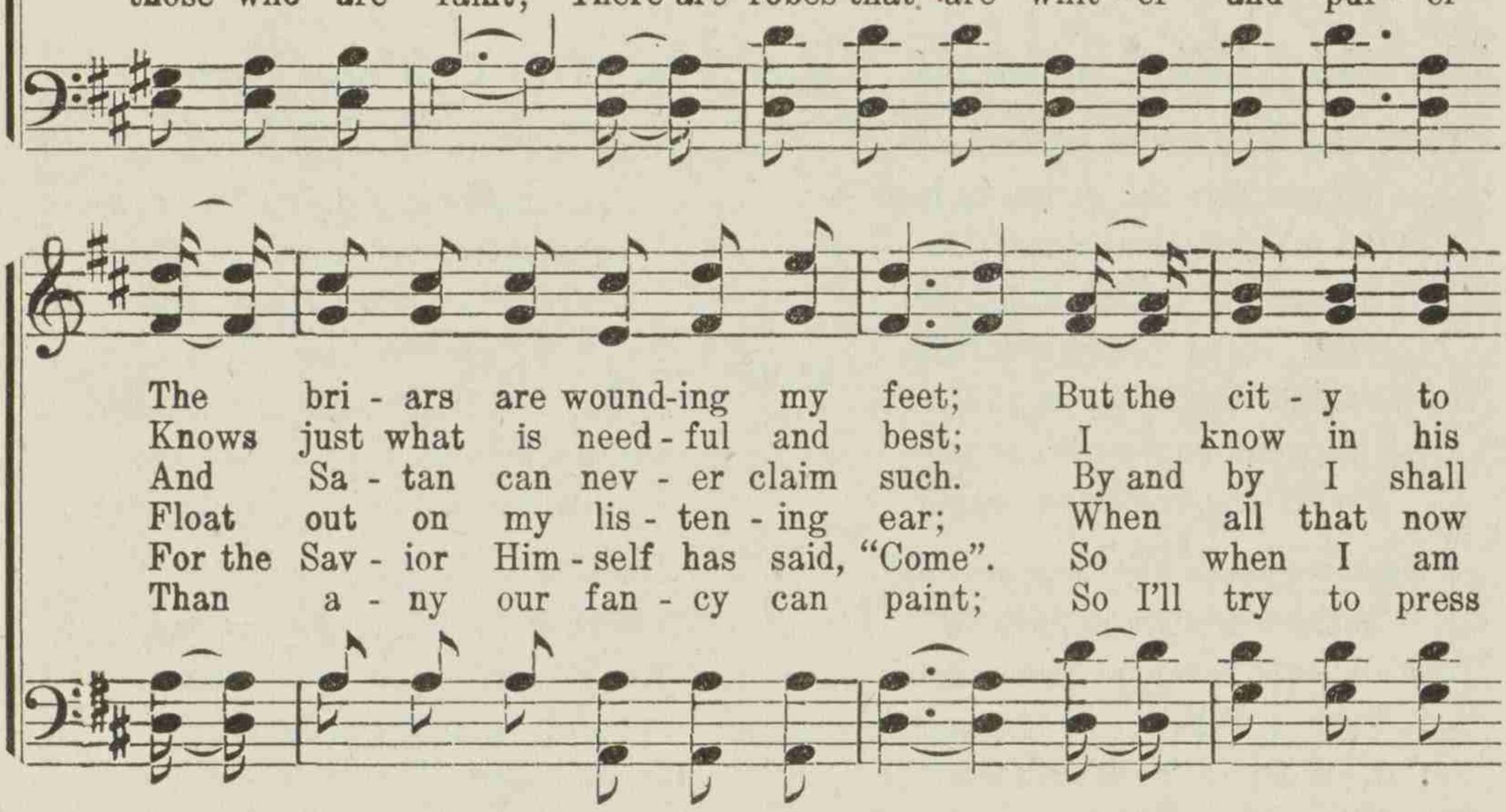
A. E. HELTON.



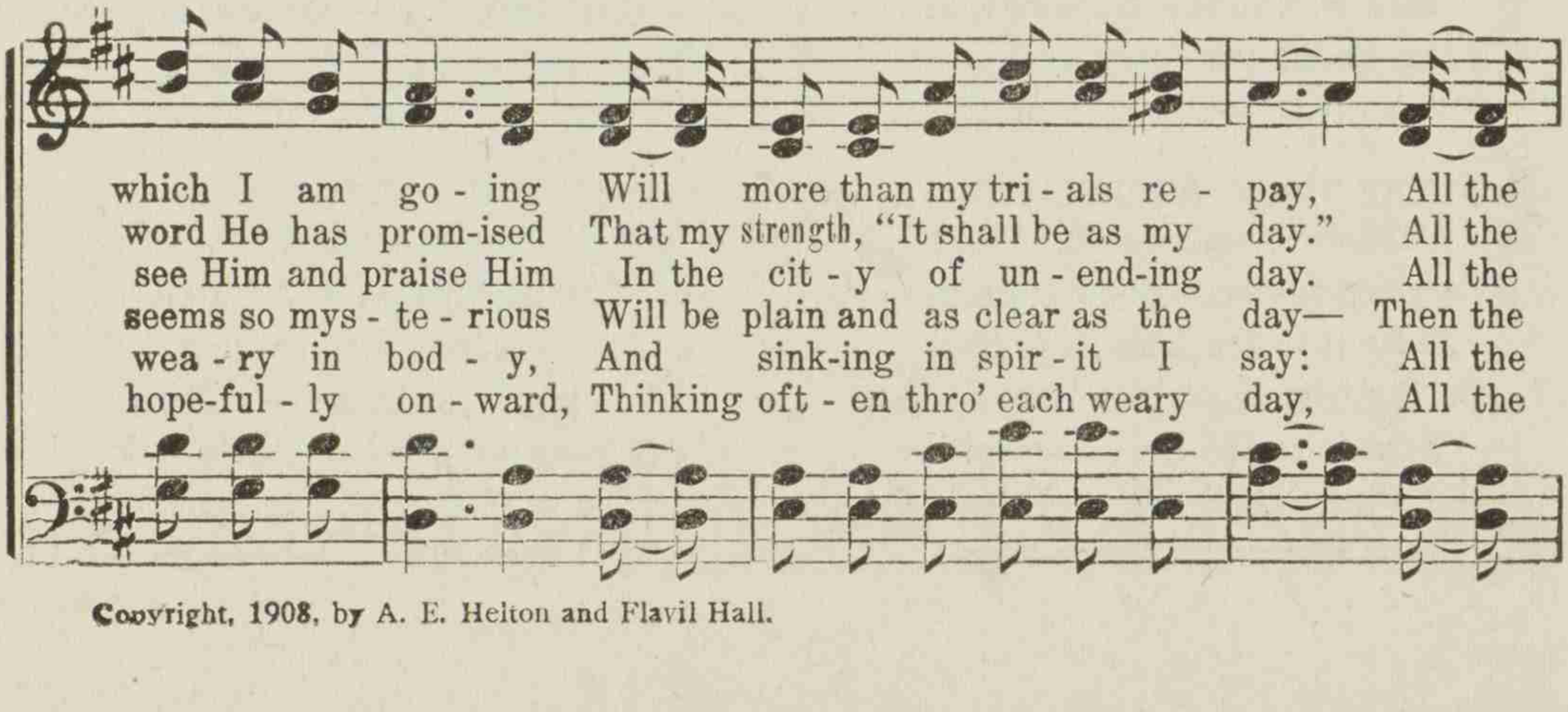
1. My life is a wea - ri - some jour - ney; I'm sick with the
2. There are so ma - ny hills to climb up - ward; I oft - en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or to give me one
4. When the last fee - ble step has been ta - ken, And the gates of that
5. Though now I am foot-sore and wea - ry, I shall rest when I'm
6. Cool - ing fountains are there for the thirst - y, There are cordials for



dust and the heat; The rays of the sun beat up - on me,
long - ing for rest; But He who ap - points me my path - way,
tri - al too much; All his peo - ple have been dear - ly purchased,
cit - y ap - pear; When the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels
safe - ly at home; I know I'll re - ceive a glad wel-come,
those who are faint; There are robes that are whit - er and pur - er



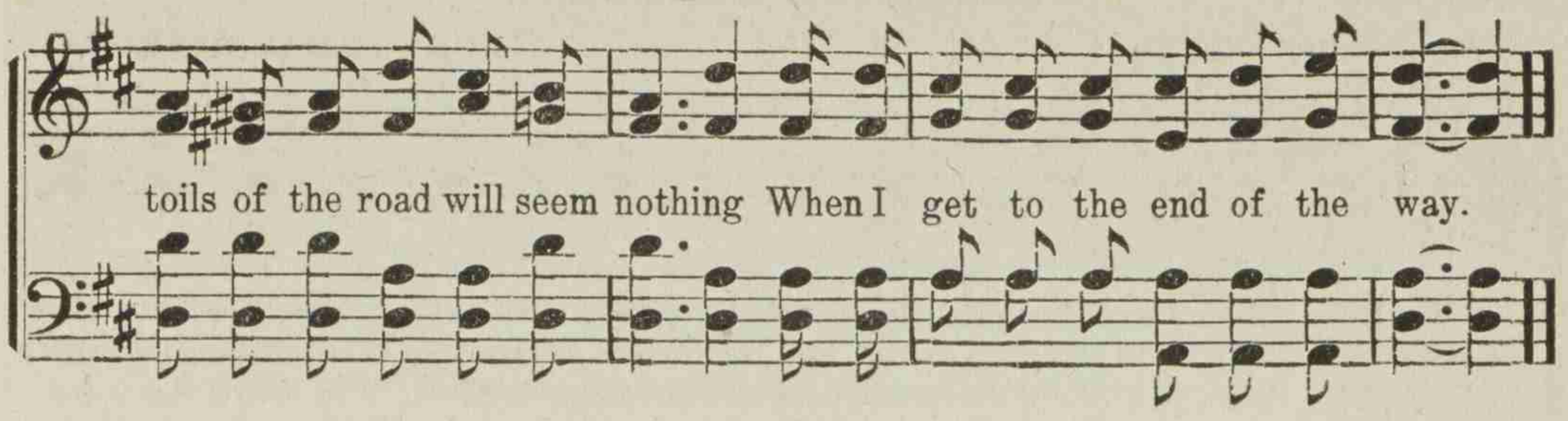
The bri - ars are wound-ing my feet; But the cit - y to
Knows just what is need - ful and best; I know in his
And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now
For the Sav - ior Him - self has said, "Come". So when I am
Than a - ny our fan - cy can paint; So I'll try to press



which I am go - ing Will more than my tri - als re - pay, All the
word He has prom-ised That my strength, "It shall be as my day." All the
see Him and praise Him In the cit - y of un - end-ing day. All the
seems so mys - te - rious Will be plain and as clear as the day— Then the
wea - ry in bod - y, And sink-ing in spir - it I say: All the
hope-ful - ly on - ward, Thinking oft - en thro' each weary day, All the

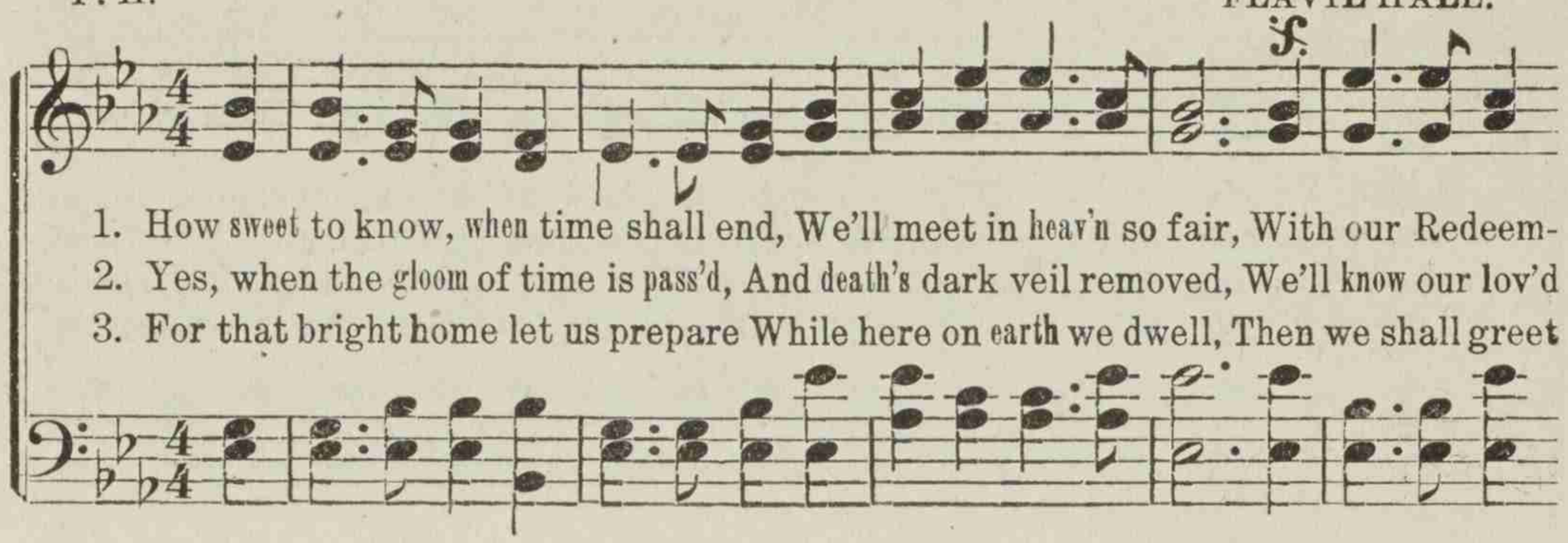
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The End of the Way.



No. 139. WE'LL KNOW OUR LOVED ONES.

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.



No. 140. ON TO THE RESCUE.

HARRIET E. JONES. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. On, on to the res - cue, ye servants of God, There's danger and
2. On, on to the res - cue from love of your race, To scat- ter the
3. On, on to the res - cue, fond mothers to bless, Who mourn for their
4. On, on to the res - cue in Je-sus' dear name, 'Tis time to be

death by the way, The a-gents of Sa - tan are scattered a-broad,
hosts that de-stroy; Go, stand with the fore-most, tho' dangers you face,
lost ones to - day, Go, rescue their dear ones from want and distress,
ear-nest and brave, To keep our whole nation from sorrow and shame,

CHORUS.

To lead the unwa-ry astray; On, on to the rescue we pray,
To keep from destruction your boy.
Go forward, and make no delay.
Move forward your brother to save. Yes, we pray,

There's danger and death in de- lay, From love of dear souls of more

val - ue than gold, Go for-ward to la- bor for Christ and His fold.

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No. 141. HE'LL LEAD US ON.

S. HOUSTON PROFFITT. N. W. PROFFITT.

1. Down from the shining courts above, Our Lord to earth did come,
2. He led a life of sorrow here, No-where to lay His head,
3. He died up-on the cru - el cross, He bore the sins of all,
4. They laid Him in a new-made grave, And tho't His work was o'er,

To show for us His boundless love And lead us to our home.
His life was spent in do - ing good, His tears for us were shed.
Regained for us our heav - y loss, And saved us from the fall.
He rose triumphant from the grave, He rose to die no more.

CHORUS.

He'll lead..... us on ..... To realms of peace and love,
Yes, He will lead us, lead us on,

He'll lead..... us on ..... To that sweet home above.....
Yes, He will lead us, lead us on, sweet home above.

Used by per. of James D. Vaughan and N. W. Proffitt.

No. 142. A GLAD REUNION ON THE ETERNAL SHORE.*

Dedicated to the future Reunions of the Nashville, (Tenn.,) Bible School.

Words and Music by FLAVIL HALL.

1. In this glad Re - un - ion of the Nashville Bi - ble School to - day,
2. Aft - er we have fought, in faith-ful - ness, the bat-tles of the Lord,
3. In our strug-gles here the e - vil one doth tempt on ev - 'ry hand,
4. Here we part in grief and sor - row from our friends and loved ones dear,

We have met in sweet com - mun - ion as we walk the nar-row way;
And we lay our ar - mor down in peace to go to our re - ward
But when we shall meet in that re - un - ion with the an - gel band,
But we'll meet in heav - en nev - er - more to shed the fare-well tear;

We will praise our heav'n-ly Fa - ther and ex - alt his ho - ly word,
He shall come a - gain and shall de-clare that time shall be no more,
We shall nev - er know temp - ta - tion and we'll nev - er sin a - gain,
O, how sweet to live for - ev - er in that peace-ful clime a - bove,

In the joy - ful hope of meet-ing up in heav - en with the Lord.
Then there'll be a grand re - un - ion o - ver on the oth - er shore.
But in glad - ness, free from e - vil, with the Sav - ior we shall reign,
Sing - ing prais - es to our precious Sav - ior for his wondrous love!

CHORUS.

O it all will be glo - ry!
O it will be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry for us all!

* May be appropriately used at any reunion of Christians by omitting first stanza.

A Glad Reunion on the Eternal Shore.

Glo - ry in the glad re - un - ion on the bright e - ter - nal shore,

'Twill be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry
'Twill be glo - ry, ev - er-more, 'twill be glo - ry for us all,

Glo - ry when we meet with Je - sus o - ver there to part no more.

No. 143. ROUSE YE, O ZION.

Words and Music by FLAVIL HALL.

With vigor.

1. Rouse ye, O Zi - on, in thy might, Go forth and spread the gos-pel light;
2. Heav'n's call is great, do not de - lay, Go forth in - to the fields to - day;
3. Rise in the strength of Is-rael's God, Go to the lost with cour-age bold;

Its gladsome tid - ings now pro-claim To all the world in Je-sus' name.
The gos-pel seed sow ev - ry hour, And gath-er sheaves for heaven's shore,
Tell them of Je - sus' dy - ing love, And lead them to the home a - bove.
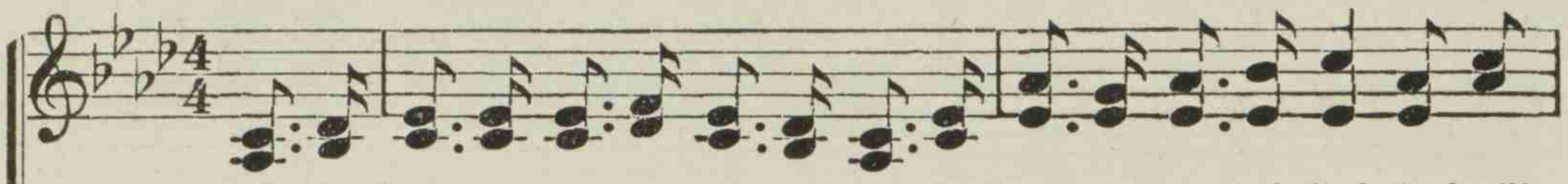
No. 144. THE SCRIPTURES ARE OUR GUIDE.*

To the past, present, and future students of the Nashville, (Tenn.,) Bible school, who are, and will be loyal to the principles held up by the faculty of said School, this song is respectfully inscribed by the author.
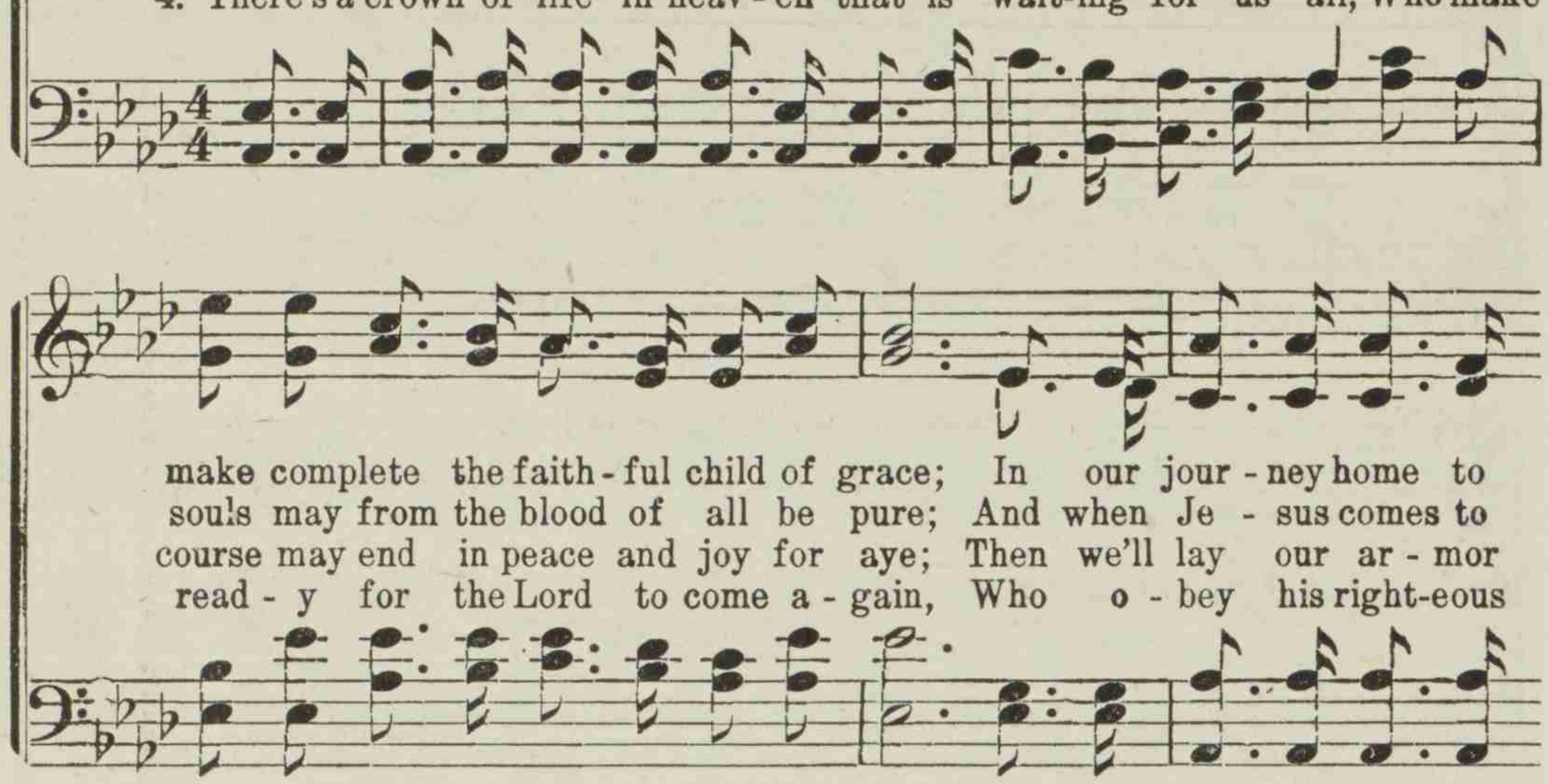
See 2 Tim. 3: 16, 17; Acts 20: 27; Col. 3: 4; Psa. 119: 105; 1 Tim. 6: 12; 2 Tim. 4: 1-8.

Published at the suggestion of
PROF. JAMES E. SCOBEY.

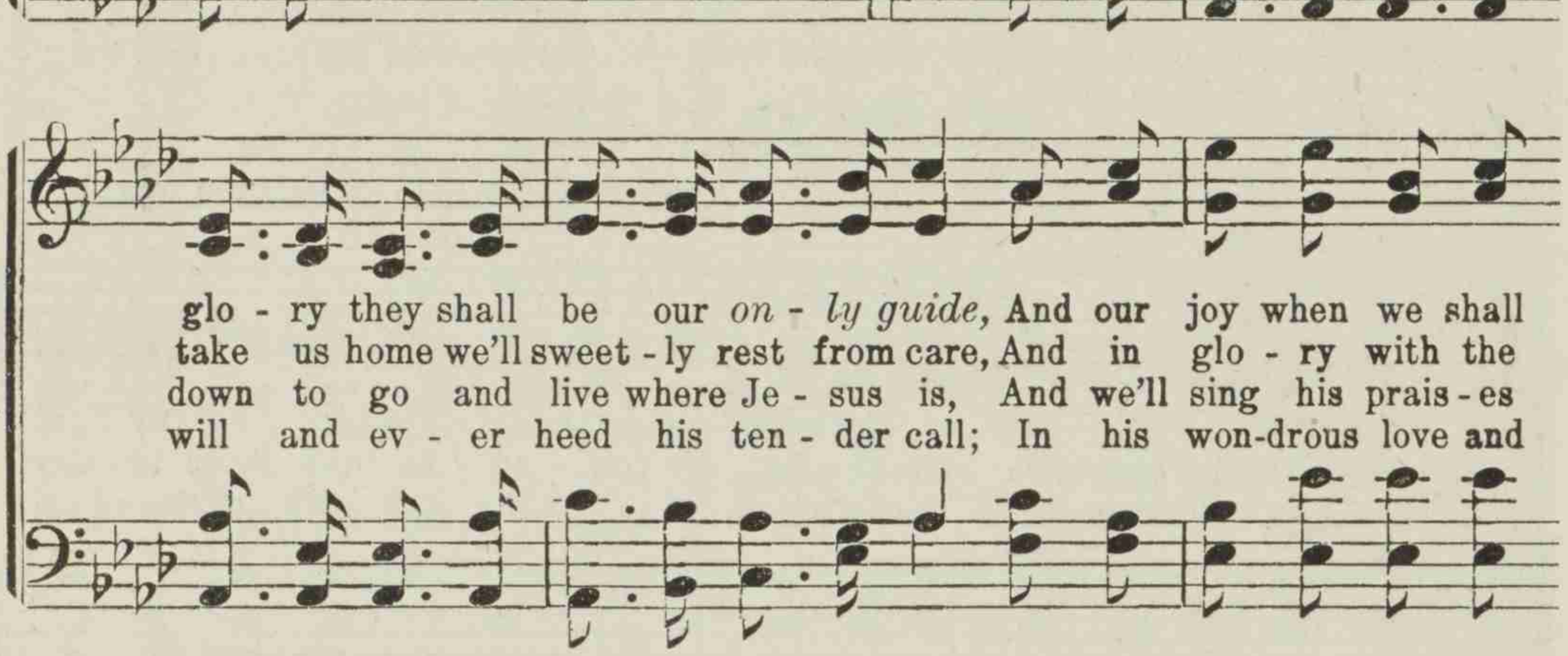
Words and music by
FLAVIL HALL.
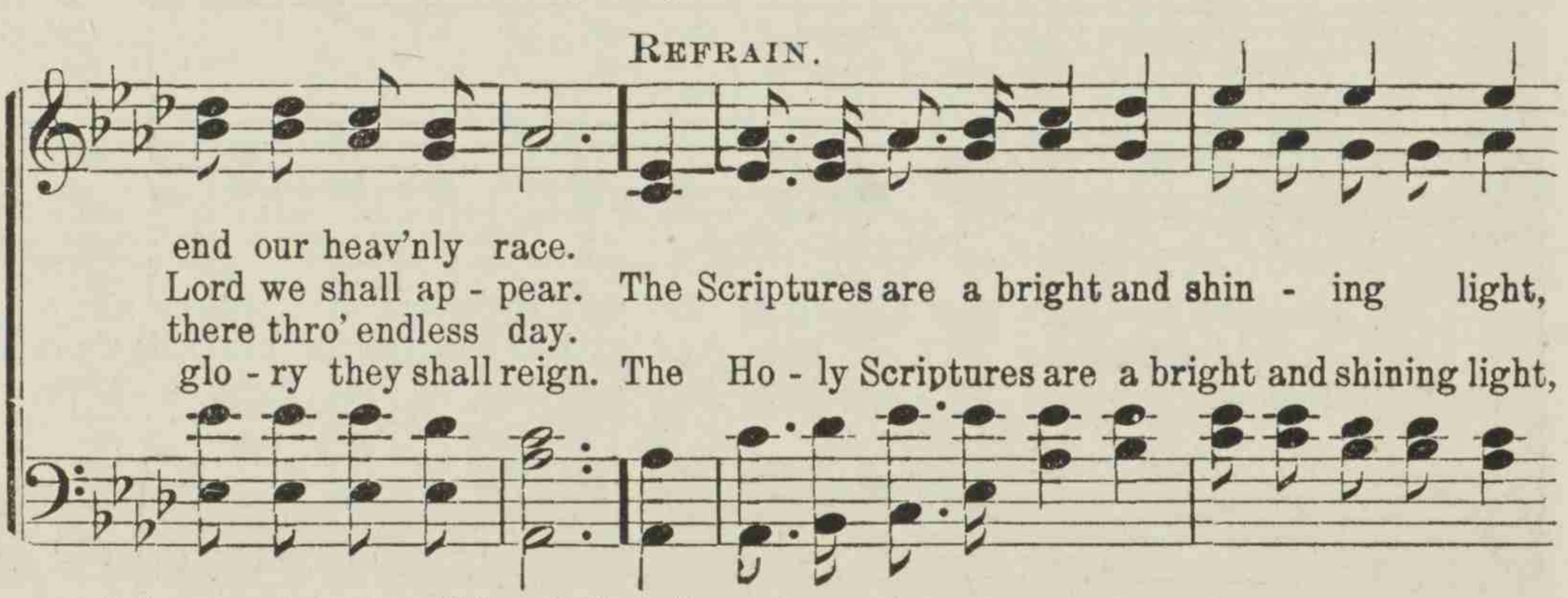


1. All the Scriptures are by in - spi - ra - tion giv'n to us of God, And will
2. All the coun - sel of Je - ho - vah we will shun not to de-clare, That our
3. We will fight the ho - ly fight of faith, in hope of end-less bliss, That our
4. There's a crown of life in heav - en that is wait-ing for us all, Who make



make complete the faith - ful child of grace; In our jour - ney home to
souls may from the blood of all be pure; And when Je - sus comes to
course may end in peace and joy for aye; Then we'll lay our ar - mor
read - y for the Lord to come a - gain, Who o - bey his right-eous



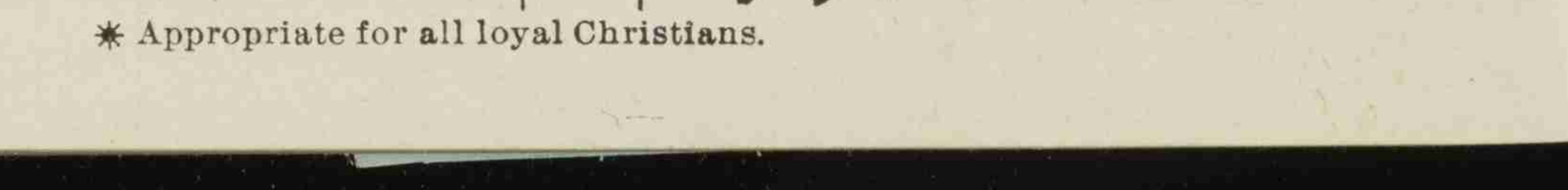
glo - ry they shall be our *on - ly guide,* And our joy when we shall
take us home we'll sweet - ly rest from care, And in glo - ry with the
down to go and live where Je - sus is, And we'll sing his prais - es
will and ev - er heed his ten - der call; In his won-drous love and
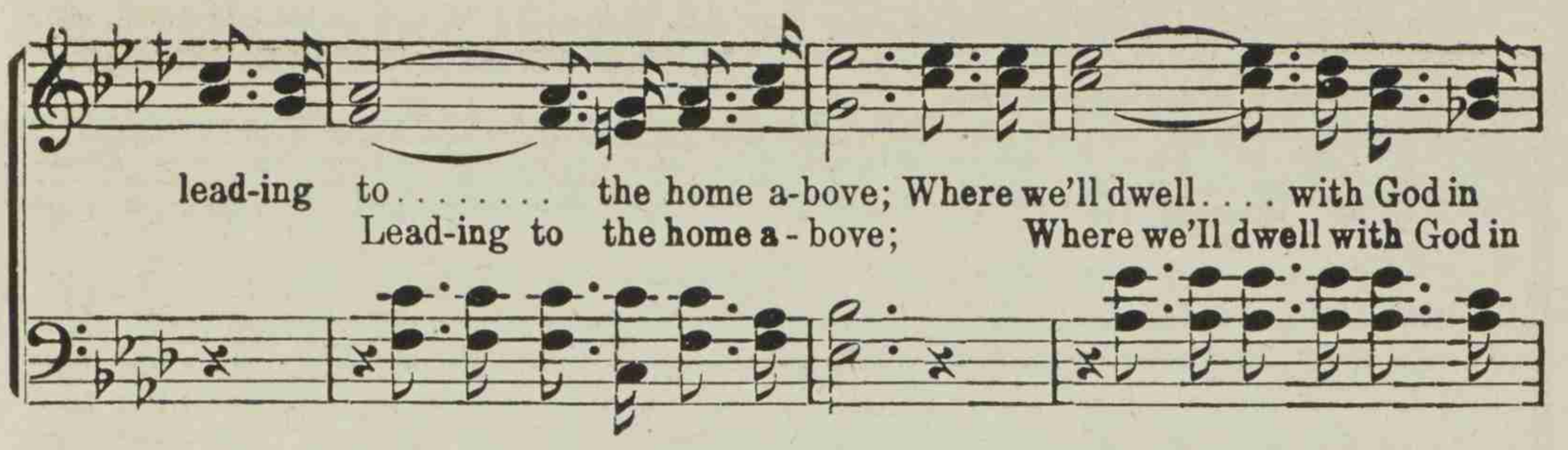


end our heav'nly race.
Lord we shall ap - pear.
there thro' endless day.
glo - ry they shall reign.
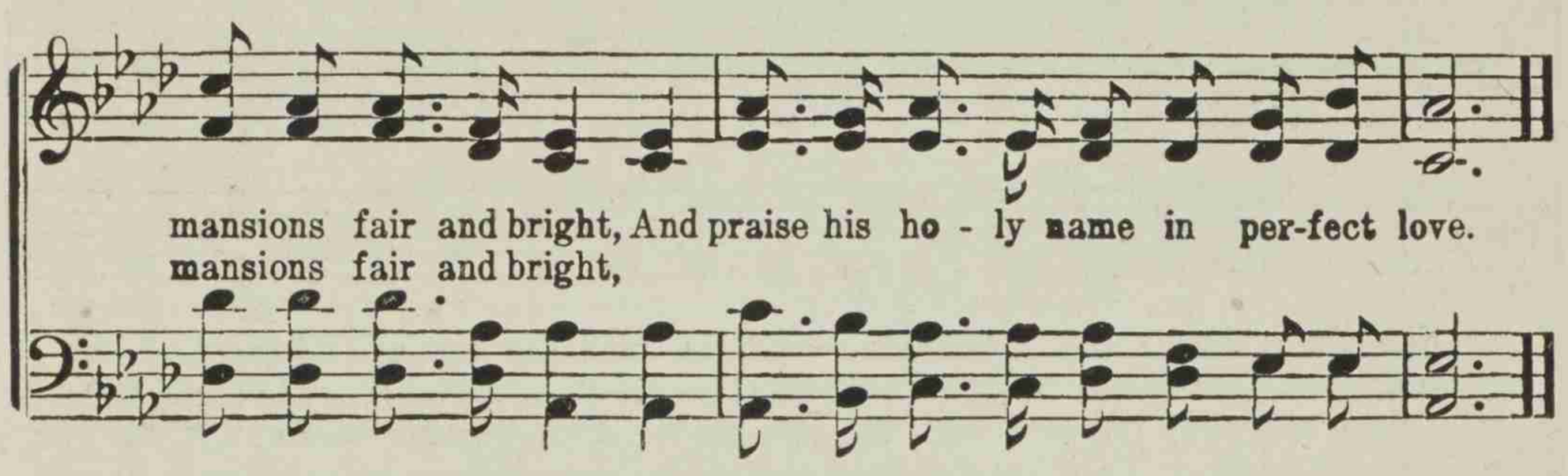
REFRAIN.

The Scriptures are a bright and shin - ing light,
The Ho - ly Scriptures are a bright and shining light,



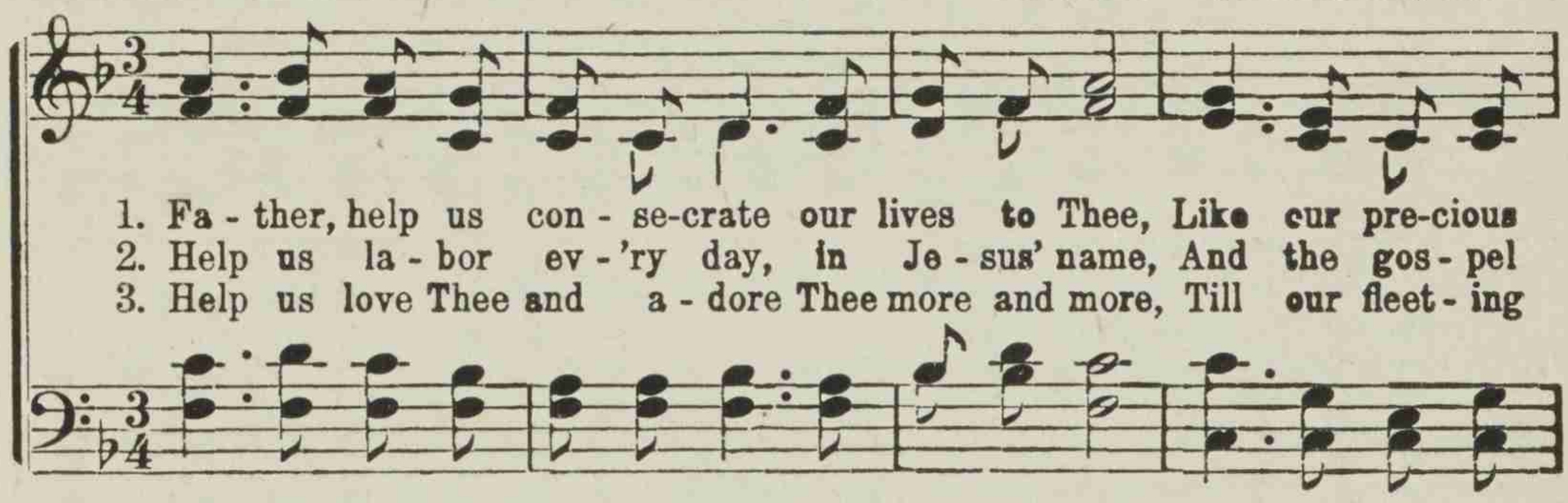
* Appropriate for all loyal Christians.

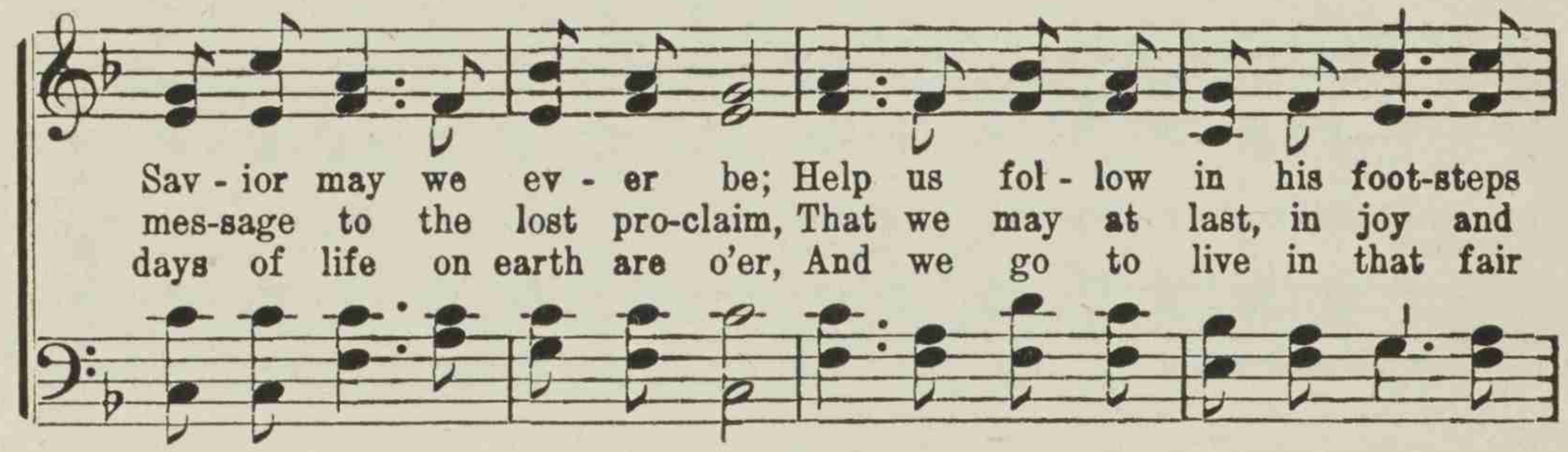


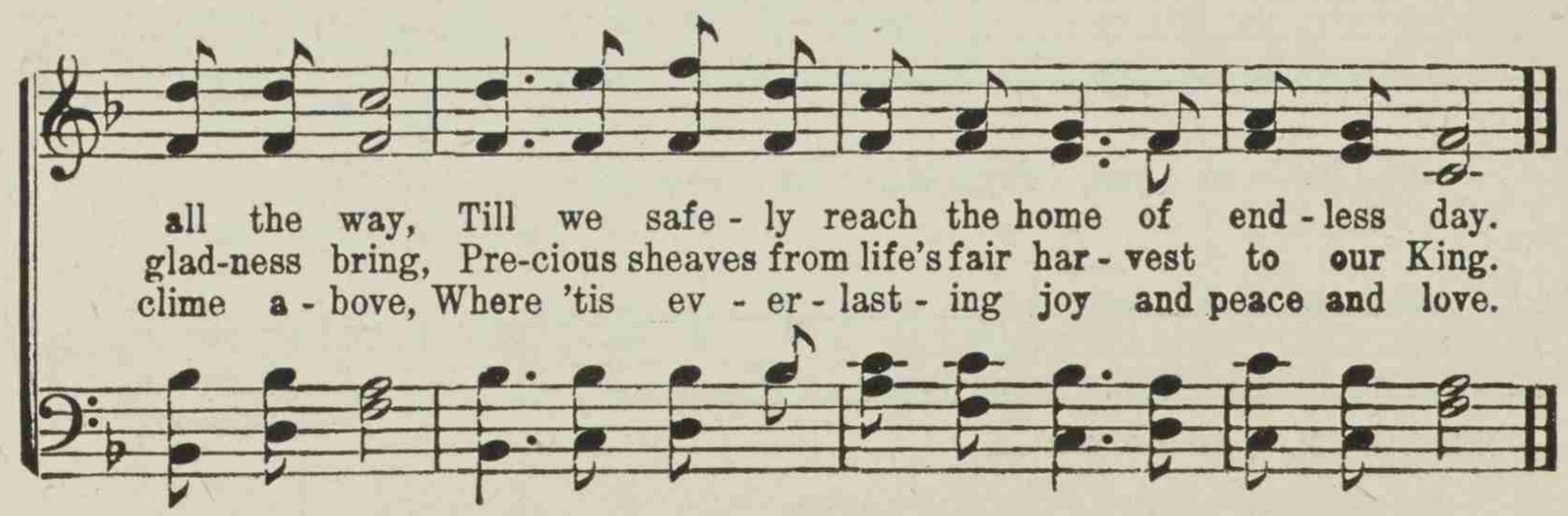


No. 145. CONSECRATION.

FLAVIL HALL. S. R. POPE, Buchanan, Ga.







No. 146 The Judgment Day.

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 17.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Slow with expression.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg-ment is com-ing, Its dawn-ing is draw - ing near, The trumpet's loud call will say to all na-tions, "Be-fore the dread bar ap - pear."
2. The good will be placed on the right of the Sav-iour, The bad on the left, a - way, Each one will receive th' reward of his la - bor, O where will you stand that day?
3. O have you e'er thought of the last sep - a - ra-tion When Je - sus, the Judge, will say; "De-part to the re-gions of darkness e - ter - nal," Are you read - y to meet that day?
4. Then parents who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too late to pray; They have carried their own dear children to torment, O think of that aw - ful day?

REFRAIN.

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day (great day), It's com - ing to me, it's com - ing to you, That day is com-ing to all..... soon com-ing to all.

Copyright, 1904, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 147. ABIDING IN THE TEACHING OF OUR LORD.

"Whosoever goeth onward and abideth not in the teaching of Christ, hath not God. He that abideth in the teaching, the same hath both the Father and the Son."

F. H. (2 John 9, R. V.) FLAVIL HALL.

1. In the teaching of our Lord we must a - bide; Thus He's spoken in the gos - pel sto-ry; May we in de - vo-tion journey by His side, Till we safe - ly reach the
2. In the teaching of our Lord we must a - bide Till we pass be-yond all sin and sadness; Tho' our friends forsake us and our foes de - ride, We will do His ho - ly
3. In the teaching of our Lead-er we'll a - bide, And in noth-ing go be-yond His orders; In the shad-ow of His wings we thus may hide From the raging storms that

REFRAIN.

land of glo - ry. To the teach - - ing of our Lord..... We must
will in gladness.
gath - er o'er us. To the teaching of our Lord we must e'er be faithful, We must

e'er..... be faith - ful, If we'd reap..... the
walk in the light, we must walk in the light, If we'd reap the great re - ward,

great re-ward,..... When He comes to gather up His jew - els.
if we'd reap the great reward, fair and bright.

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No. 148. THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE.

SAMUEL H. HALL. O. D. BEARDEN, Atlanta, Ga.

1. Thy will, not mine, be done, our blessed Lord did say, When praying all a - lone in
2. Thy will, not mine, be done, O what a bless-ed tho't! Re-mem-ber this de - sire our
3. Thy will, not mine, be done, in ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Let this our mot - to be in

dark Gethsem-a - ne; When He be-fore Him had the dark and cru-el cross—The
Lord from heaven bro't; In meek sub-mis-sion to His Father's ho - ly will, He
all our pilgrim way; He nev - er will for-sake us till our journey's o'er, And

CHORUS.

anguish that regained for us our heav - y loss. O then..... let us
in this spir - it lives in His dis - ci-ples still.
we with Him, shall dwell up - on the gold-en shore. O, then let us gladly sing, and

ev - er pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done," in all we do and say; For He is
let us ev - er pray,

with the saints who in this spirit live, And all the joys of heav'n to them will freely give.

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No. 149 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Redeemer has gone to prepare (in the sky), Blessed mansions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me below (here below), In this land full of sorrow and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by), And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by), Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe (here below), All my treasures are above in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre (heav'nly lyre), Then my songs shall ever be home at rest beyond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (over there). How I long for that
go and shall rest for ev-er-more (ev-ermore). How I long for rest
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by).

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glory by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by

No. 150. WHEN WE COME TO JORDAN'S RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. When we come to Jor-dan's riv - er, Where the chil - ly wa-ters foam,
2. Tho' the shad-ows dark - ly gath - er O'er that swift - ly flow - ing tide,
3. Tho' the sound of earth-ly voic - es In that hour we cease to hear,
4. At the cross - ing of the Jor - dan, With our wea - ry wand'ring o'er,

Je - sus will be there to cheer us, And to guide us safe - ly home.
Je - sus will our way il - lum - ine, As He keeps us near His side.
Lov - ing words that Je - sus whis-pers Will dis - pel all dread and fear.
Christ will give us rest e - ter - nal On the bright ce - les - tial shore.

REFRAIN.

When we come.... to Jordan's riv - er, We shall not
When we come to Jordan's riv - er, Jordan's river, We shall not
be left a - lone; ..... When we come..... to Jor-dan's
be left a - lone, be left a - lone; When we come to Jor-dan's
riv - er, Je - sus will..... sus-tain His own.....
riv - er, Jordan's river, Je - sus will sus-tain His own, sustain His own.

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No. 151. GLORY FOR ME.

"The wise shall inherit glory."—(Prov. 3:35.)

N. H. LINES. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like-ness for-
2. When I shall see Him des - cend-ing the skies, See the dead mil-lions from
3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,
slum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,
al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

CHORUS.

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for be

me,..... That will be glo - ry for me,..... There at His
glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,
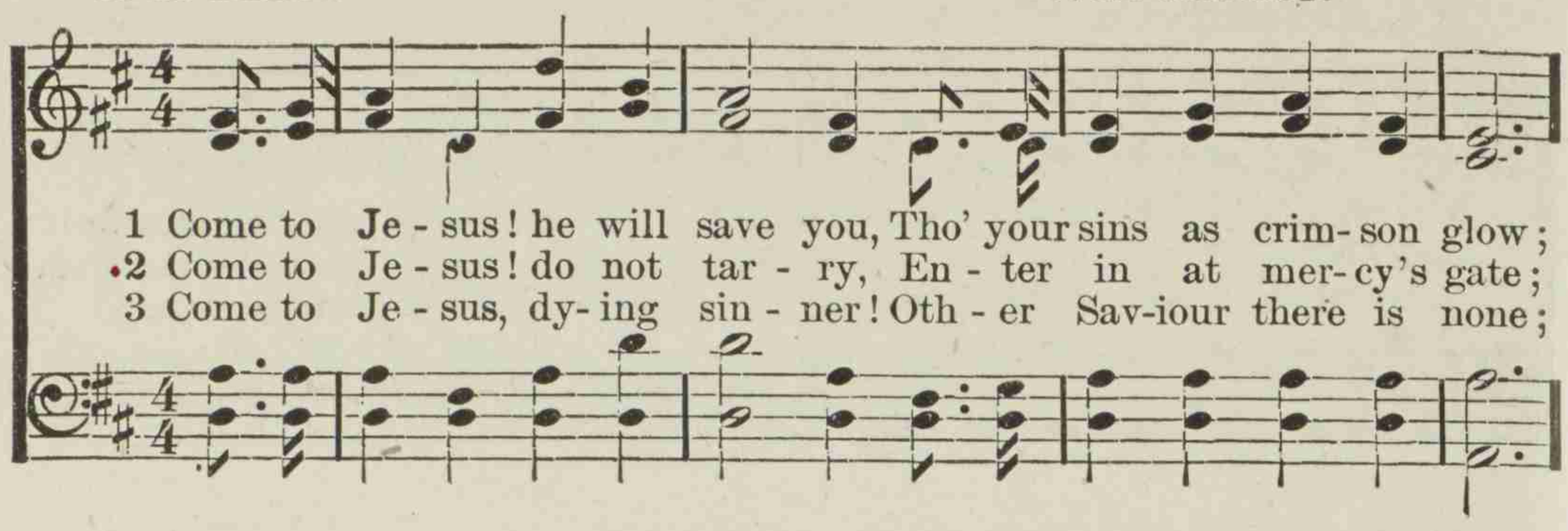
side, in His love to a - bide, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.
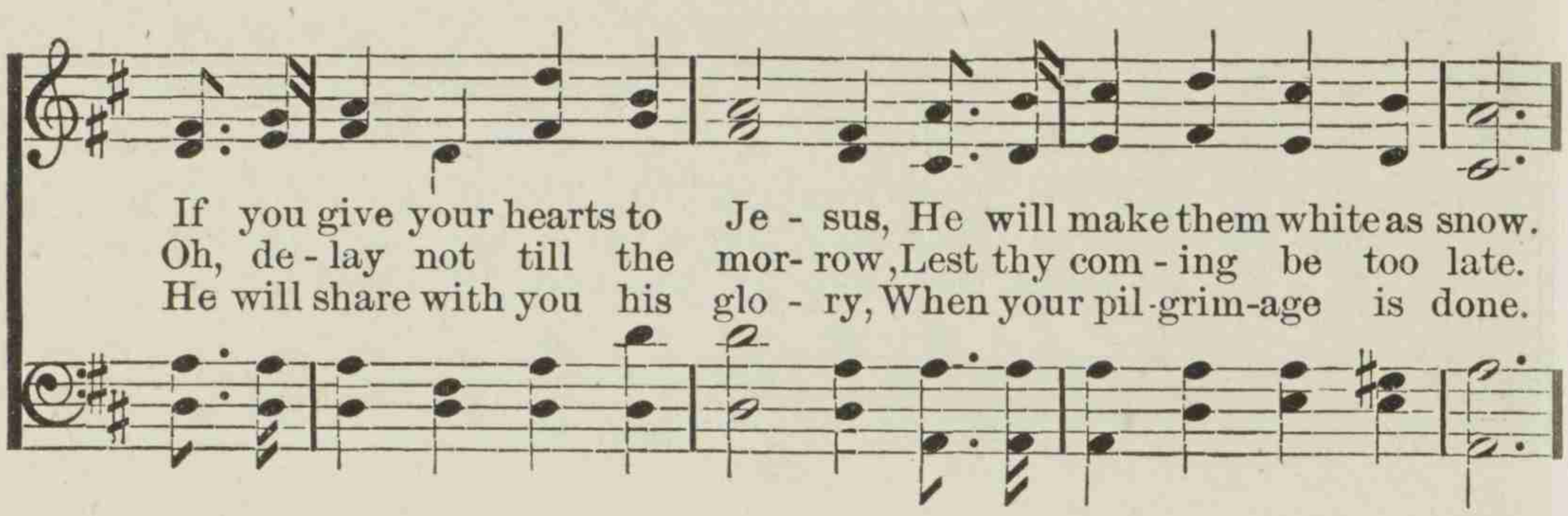
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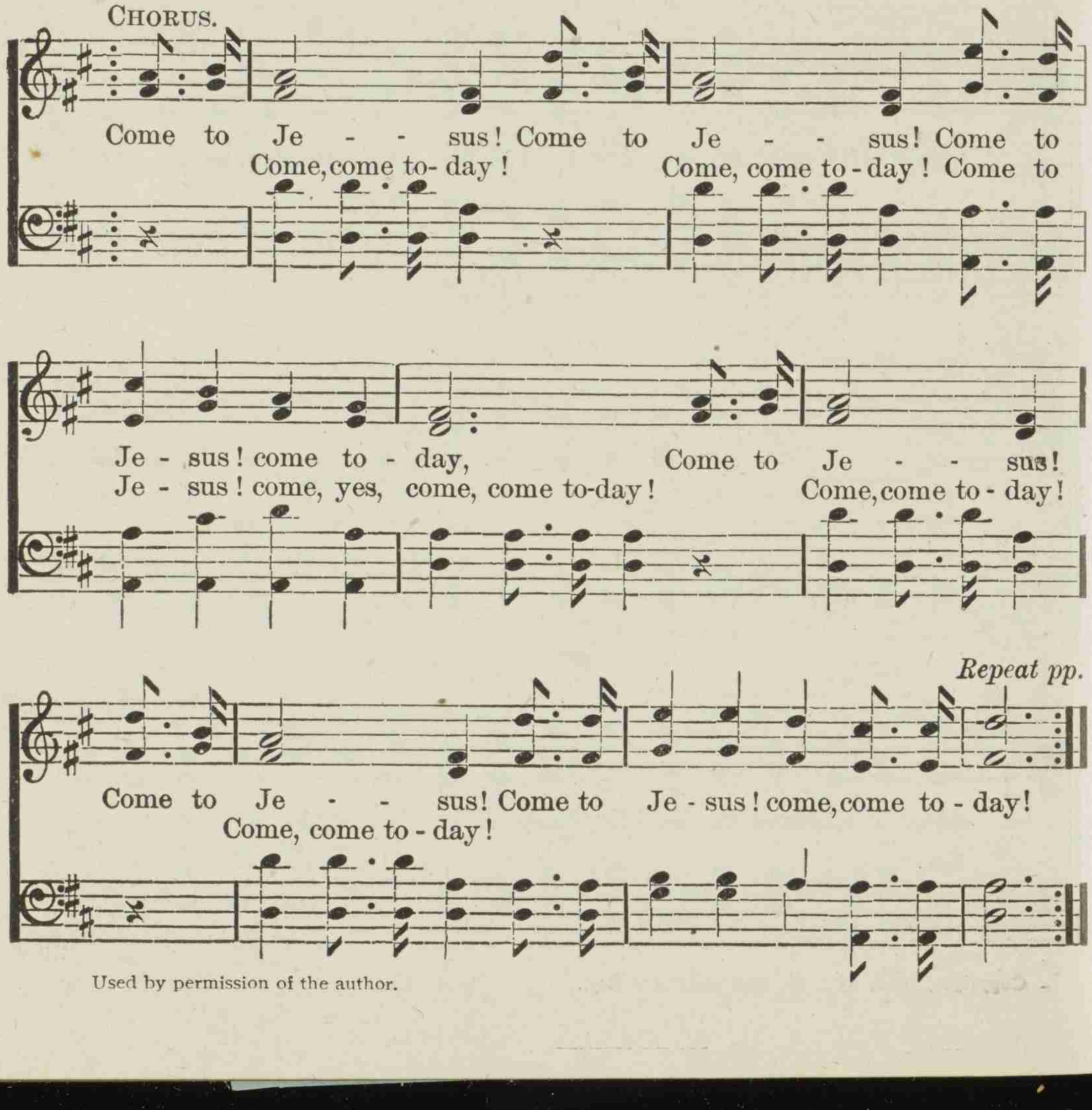
No. 152.

COME TO JESUS.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.







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No. 153. My Soul is Stayed.

1. On thee, my Lord, . . . my soul is stayed, . . With thee my
2. His gracious hand . . . my need sup- plies, . . . His cheering

heart . . is un-dis - mayed; . Thy presence makes my pathway
voice . . makes joy to rise, . . . And all the way . . I'll trust in

REFRAIN.

bright . . Thy smile il - lumes . . the darkest night.
him, . . Tho' strength should fail . . and sight grow dim.

Let tempests

rage, . Let ills be-fall, . . Let hell en-gage, Let death ap-pall, On thee, my

Lord, . . my soul is stayed, . . On thee my soul is stayed.

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No. 154. AWAKE, AWAKE, AND SING.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing."—(Psa. 100: 2.)

E. E. HEWETT. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. Ban-ish, O soul, thy sad-ness, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Ut - ter a
2. Sing of the grace that found thee, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Mer - ci - ful
3. Beauti - ful then life's sto - ry, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Ra - di - ant

song of glad - ness, A - wake, awake, and sing; Wonder - ful love that
arms a - round thee, A - wake, awake, and sing; Trustful - ly fol - low
with His glo - ry, A - wake, awake, and sing; O - ver the sea thy

died for thee, Wonderful pow'r that set thee free, Wonderful joy thy strength shall be,
in His way, Faithful-ly serve Him all thy days, Gratefully lift a song of praise;
home so fair, Glit-ter-ing crowns the ransomed wear; Welcoming angels waiting there,

CHORUS.

A-wake, a-wake, and sing. A - wake, a-wake, and sing,..... A-wake, a-
a-wake and sing,
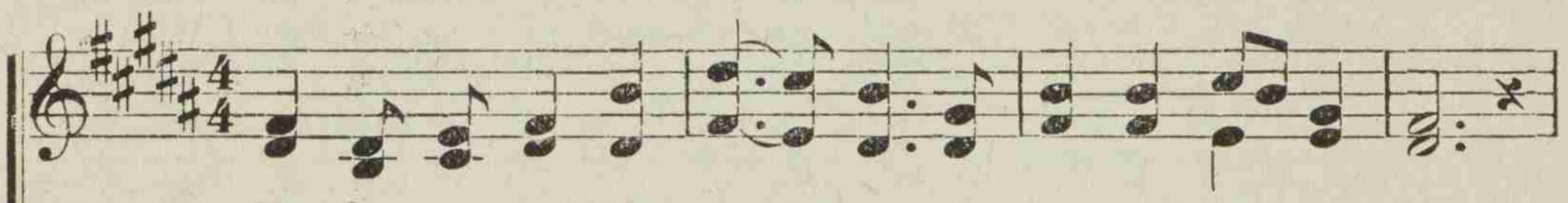
wake, and sing, ... Ut - ter a song of gladness, Awake, awake, and sing.
awake and sing,

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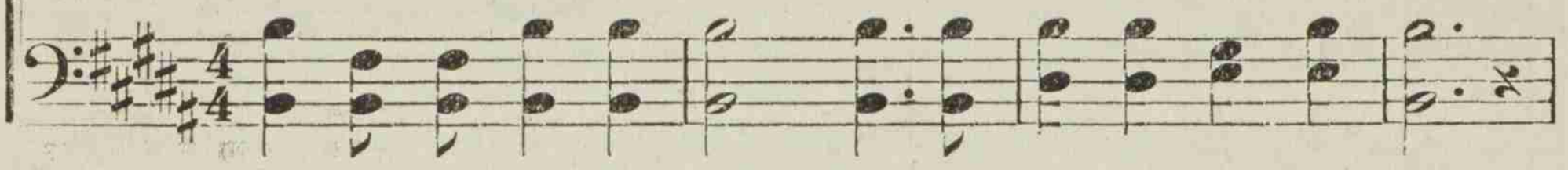
No. 155. A MISSIONARY CALL.

Near Tokyo is a famous shrine dedicated to the fox, called Anamora. Two young men in our dormitory and the writer visited this shrine in March, 1909. They were very much impressed by the idolatrous practices they saw there. What seemed to strike us all most was a well-dressed woman who was kneeling and bowing before a whole in the ground, supposed to be the home of the fox. As we were returning home one of them said: "There are many towns in Japan where they have never yet heard of Christ at all. When you go to America, please tell them about this, and ask many more missionaries to come."—*J. M. McCaleb.*
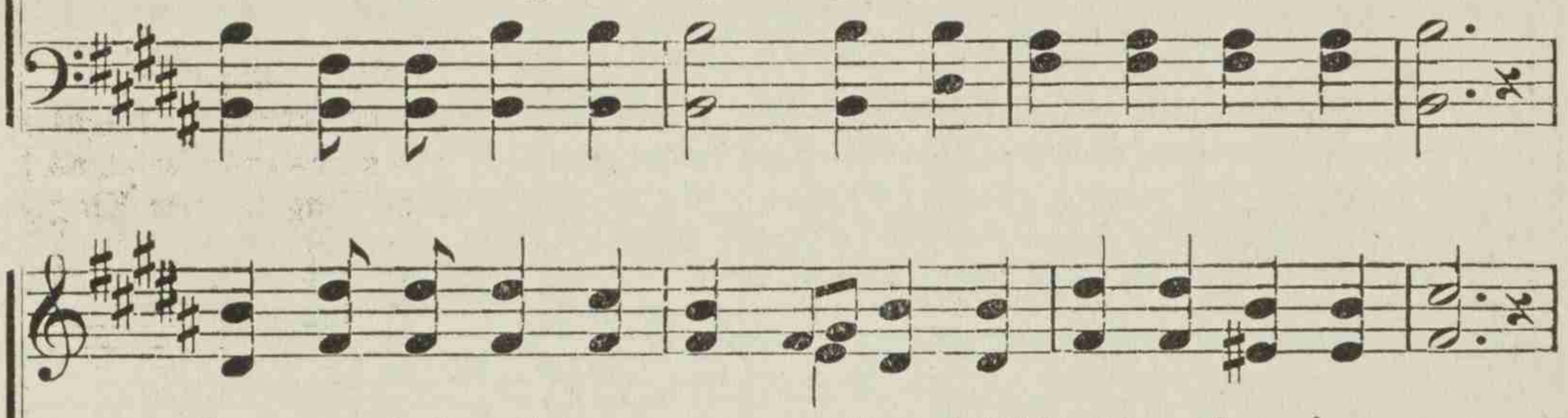
J. M. McCALEB, Japan Missionary. J. M. McCALEB.



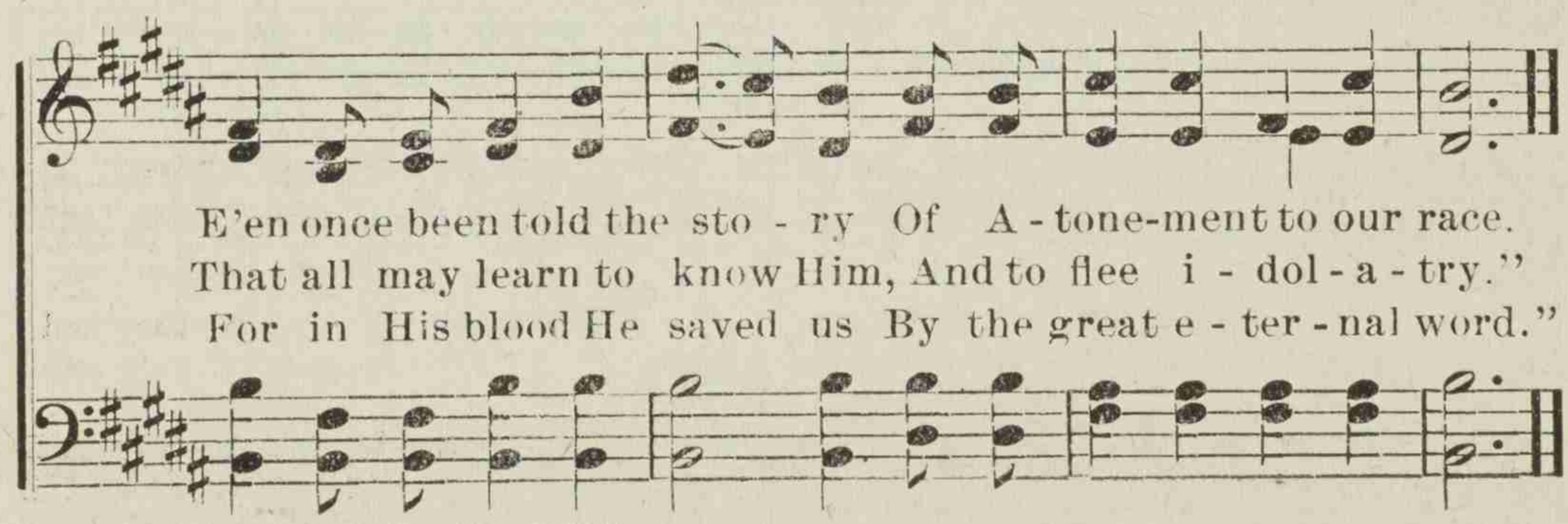
1. Far from a-cross the o - cean, A message comes to thee,
2. In ign'rant su - per - sti - tion, And in de - vo-tions vile,
3. Oh! let us send the mess - age, Where-ev-er man be found,



"Come, help us save our peo - ple And give them lib - er - ty,"
They bow down to their i - dols The gods to rec - on- cile;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and peo - ple Shall shout the joy-ful sound,



For myr-iads yet have nev - er heard Of God's redeeming grace;
"Come o'er and help our peo - ple now From bondage to be free,
"Glo - ry and hon - or to our God, And to His Son, our Lord;



E'en once been told the sto - ry Of A - tone-ment to our race.
That all may learn to know Him, And to flee i - dol - a - try."
For in His blood He saved us By the great e - ter - nal word."

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No. 156. BY THE RIVER.

"He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."—(Rev. 22: 1.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. By the riv - er pure as crys - tal, (pure as crys - tal,) Flow-ing
2. By the riv - er glid - ing on-ward, (glid- ing on-ward,) With a
3. By the riv - er, life's fair riv - er, (life's fair riv - er,) We shall
4. By the riv - er up in heav - en, (up in heav - en,) Of sal-

from the throne of God, (throne of God,) We shall wan - der with re-
cur - rent calm and bright, (calm and bright,) We shall look on wondrous
tell of love di - vine, (love di - vine,) Which has led us to the
va - tion we shall sing, (we shall sing,) Giv-ing grate - ful praise for-

deemed ones, (with redeemed ones,) Aft-er earth - ly ways are trod. (ways are trod.)
beau-ty, (wondrous beauty,) Which no shad - ows ev - er blight. (ev- er blight.)
coun-try, (to the coun-try,) Where e - ter - nal glories shine. (glories shine.)
ev - er, (praise for-ev - er,) To our bless - ed Sav - ior King. (Savior King.)

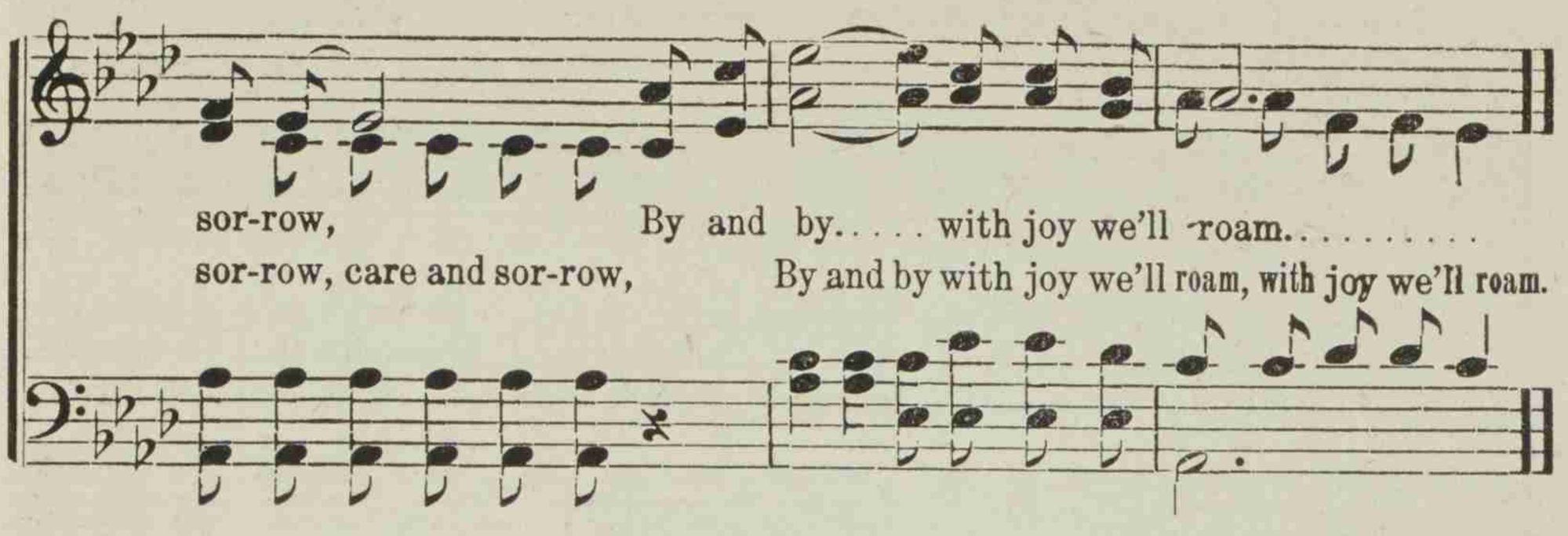
REFRAIN.

By the riv - - er in the cit - y, ... Where the
By the riv - er in the cit - y, in the cit - y,

ran - somed find a home, Free from ev' - ry care and
Where the ransomed find a home, find a home, Free from ev'ry care and

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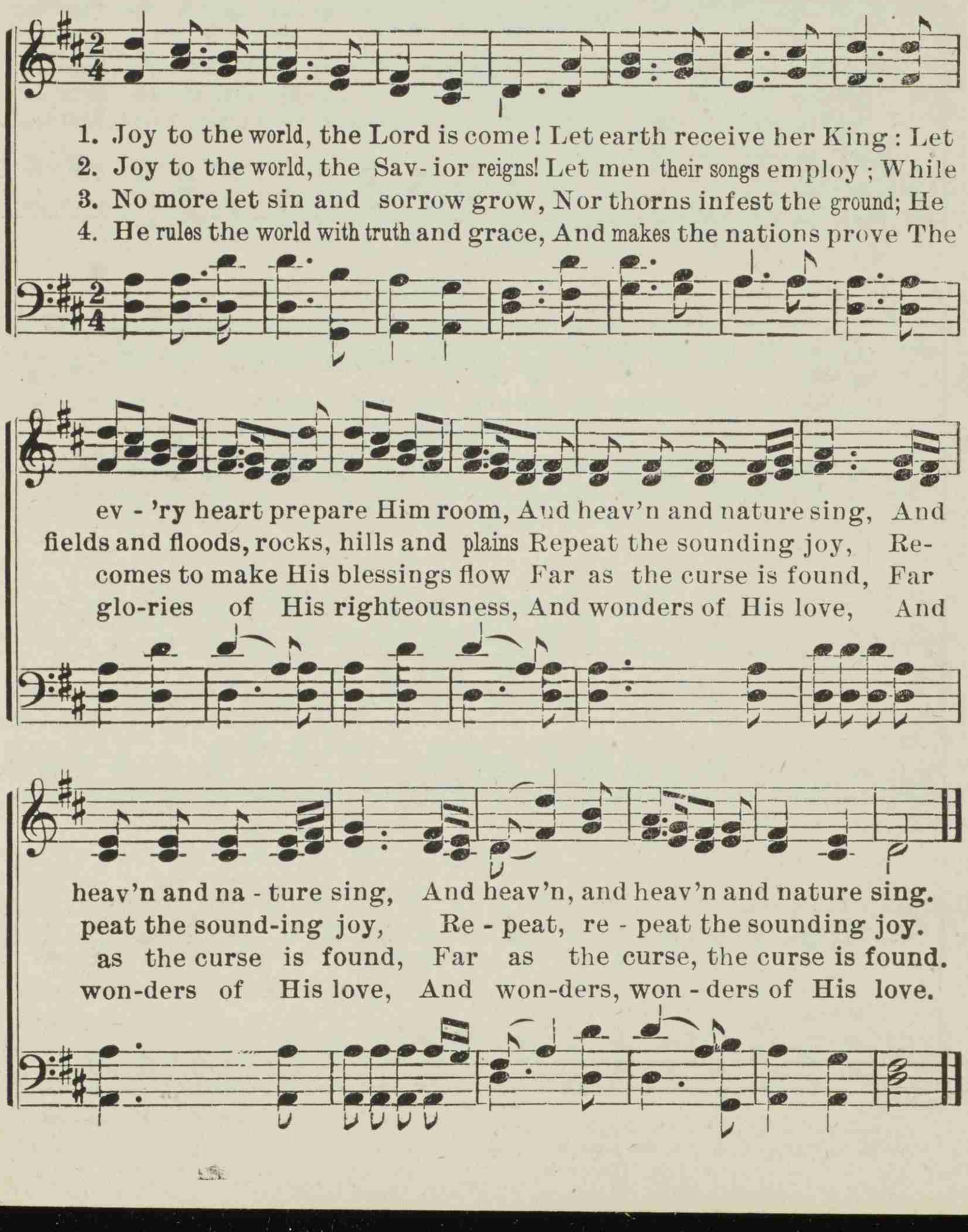
By the River.



No. 157. JOY TO THE WORLD.

(Antioch.)

ISAAC WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.



No. 158. BEAR GOD'S MESSAGE.

"Preach the gospel to every creature."—(Mark 16: 15.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Look to Him for lov - ing coun-sel ev - 'ry day, He will safe-ly guide you all the rug-ged way, Nev - er let you from His sure protection stray, Bear God's
2. For this life be - low on Him we must de- pend, Bless-ings that we need from heav-en He will send, All His chos-en ones to glo - ry shall as-cend, Bear God's
3. When at last we're safely gathered o - ver there, In that man-sion far be- yond all earth-ly care, We shall meet our friends and in their glo-ry share, Bear God's

CHORUS.

mes-sage to lost sin-ners far and wide. Bear God's message to lost sin- ners
Bear God's glorious message
far and wide, Gladly tell them of His wondrous pow'r to save; Bear God's message
Bear God's glorious massage
to lost sin-ners far and wide, Help them now prepare for life be-yond the grave.

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. W. Bacon.

No. 159. I'M TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—(2d. Pet. 1: 4.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I'm trusting in the promises of Christ my Lord, Blessed rays of sunshine from God's
2. I'm trusting in the prom-is-es for - ev-er sure, Long as heav'n and earth shall stand will
3. I'm trusting in the promise that He'll save from sin Ev'ry poor lost soul that puts his
4. I'm trusting in His promise of e - ter-nal life, Of a home in heaven free from
5. I'm trusting in His prom-is-es my soul to keep, When I close my eyes at last in

Ho - ly Word; Sweetest words of comfort mortal ears have heard, The ever precious
they en - dure; On their firm foundation I can lean se - cure, Trust-ing in the
trust in Him; And the Ho-ly Spirit reigns my soul within, While trusting in the
sin and strife; And I find each promise is with comfort rife, Precious are the
death's long sleep; Speaking words of comfort to the souls that weep, Precious are the

CHORUS.

prom- is - es of God. Trust - - ing, Trust - - ing,
Trusting in the prom- is - es, Trusting in the prom-is - es,

Trust-ing in the promis-es of God; Trust - - ing,
the prom-is-es of God; Trusting in the prom-is - es,

Trust - - ing, I'm trusting in the prom-is-es of God.
Trusting in the prom - is - es, the prom-is-es of God.

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No. 160. WE ARE ON THE WINNING SIDE.

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—(Rom. 8: 31.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

Vigoroso.

1. We are on the winning side while in Je - sus we con-fide,
2. Why should a-ny doubt or fear when the Savior's voice we hear,
3. When the warfare here is o'er we'll re-joice for - ev - er-more,

And beneath His ban-ner bat-tle with the hosts of wrong; We shall
Bidding us to wage the conflict with un-daunted hearts? Marching
With glad victors praising Je - sus for His help di - vine; Gathered

nev - er know de - feat, tho' un-count-ed foes we meet, For un-
on in strong ar-ray, we are read - y for the fray, Gladdened
there be-fore His throne, where no strife shall e'er be known, On the

to our ho - ly Lead - er triumphs sure - ly doth be- long.
by the hope and cheer that He so gra - cious - ly im-parts.
brows of faith - ful ones un - fad - ing crowns will ev - er shine.

CHORUS.

We are on the winning side, for with Christ we are al - lied, And His great e-

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We are on the Winning Side.

ter - nal pow'r cannot be overthrown; Vict'ry's song we soon shall sing, for our

bless-ed Sav - ior King Came to conquer, and the right to rule is His a - lone.

No. 161. STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS!

"I am set for the defense of the gospel."—(Phil. 1: 17.)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength alone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

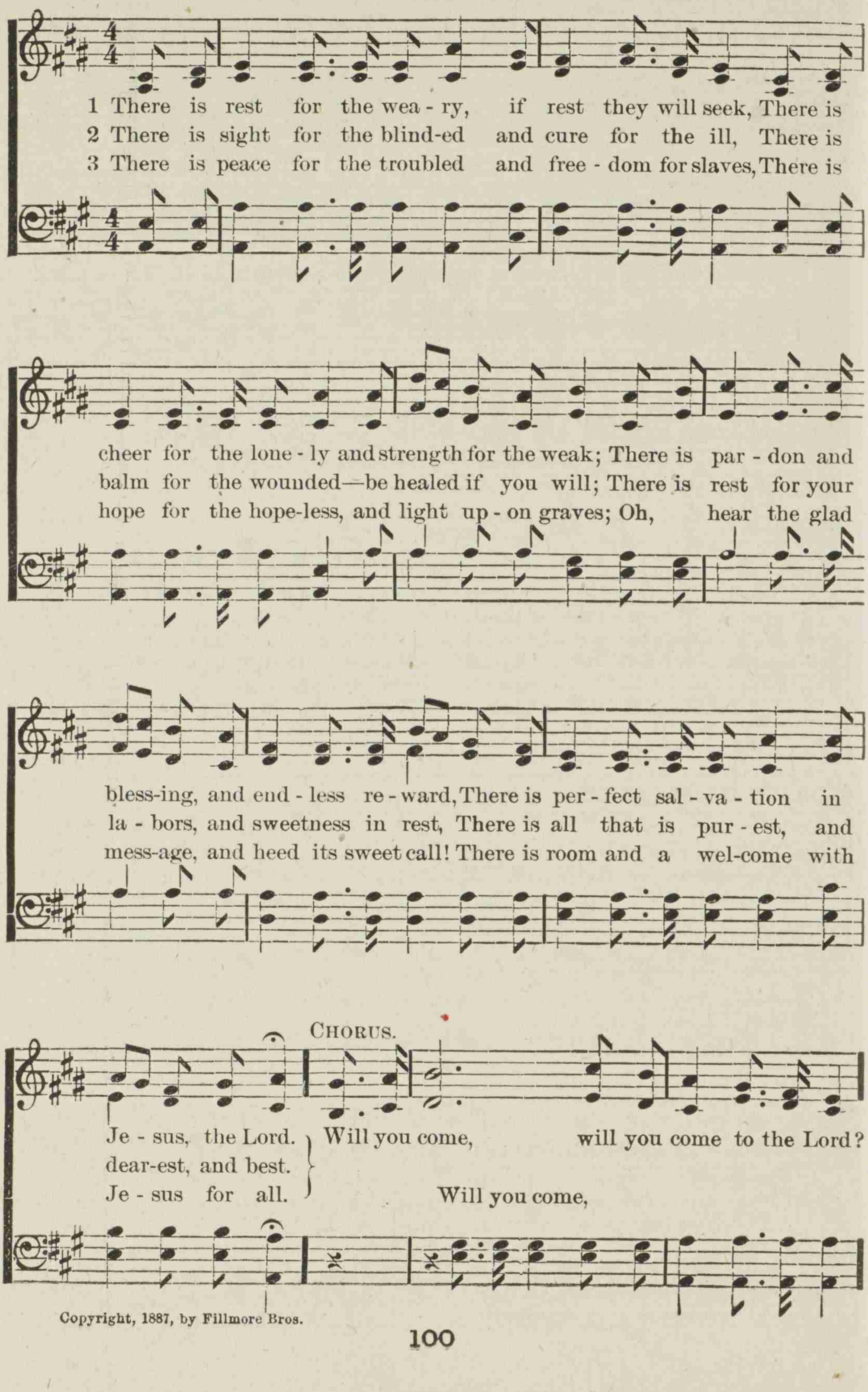
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song:

D. S.—*Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.*
D. S.—*Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.*
D. S.—*He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.*

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

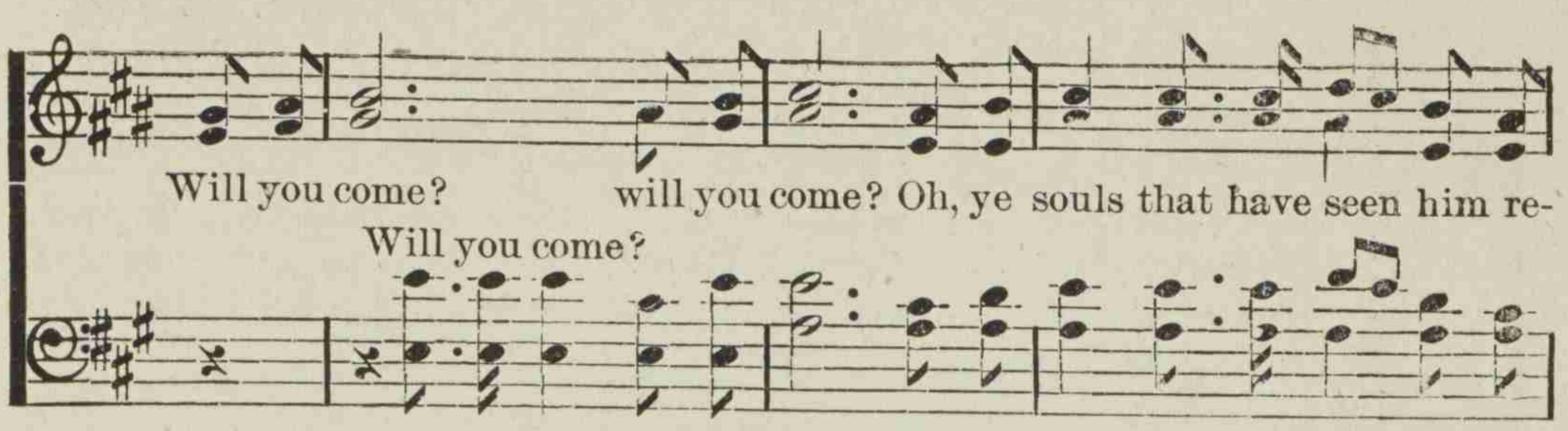
No. 162. WILL YOU COME?
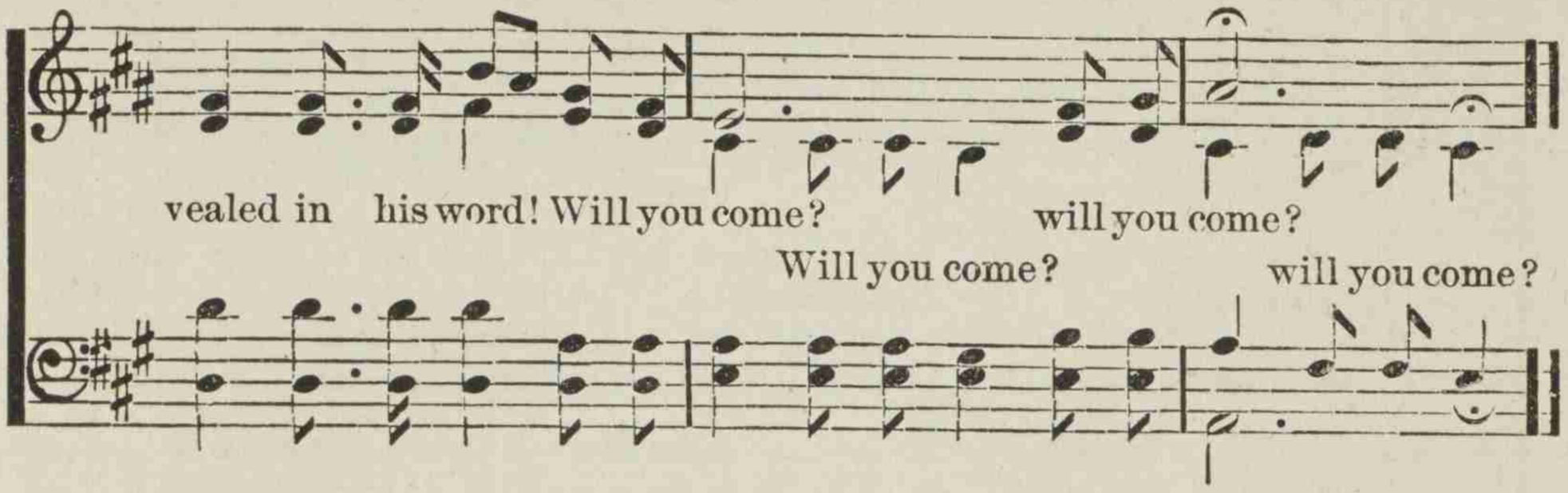
JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE, by per.



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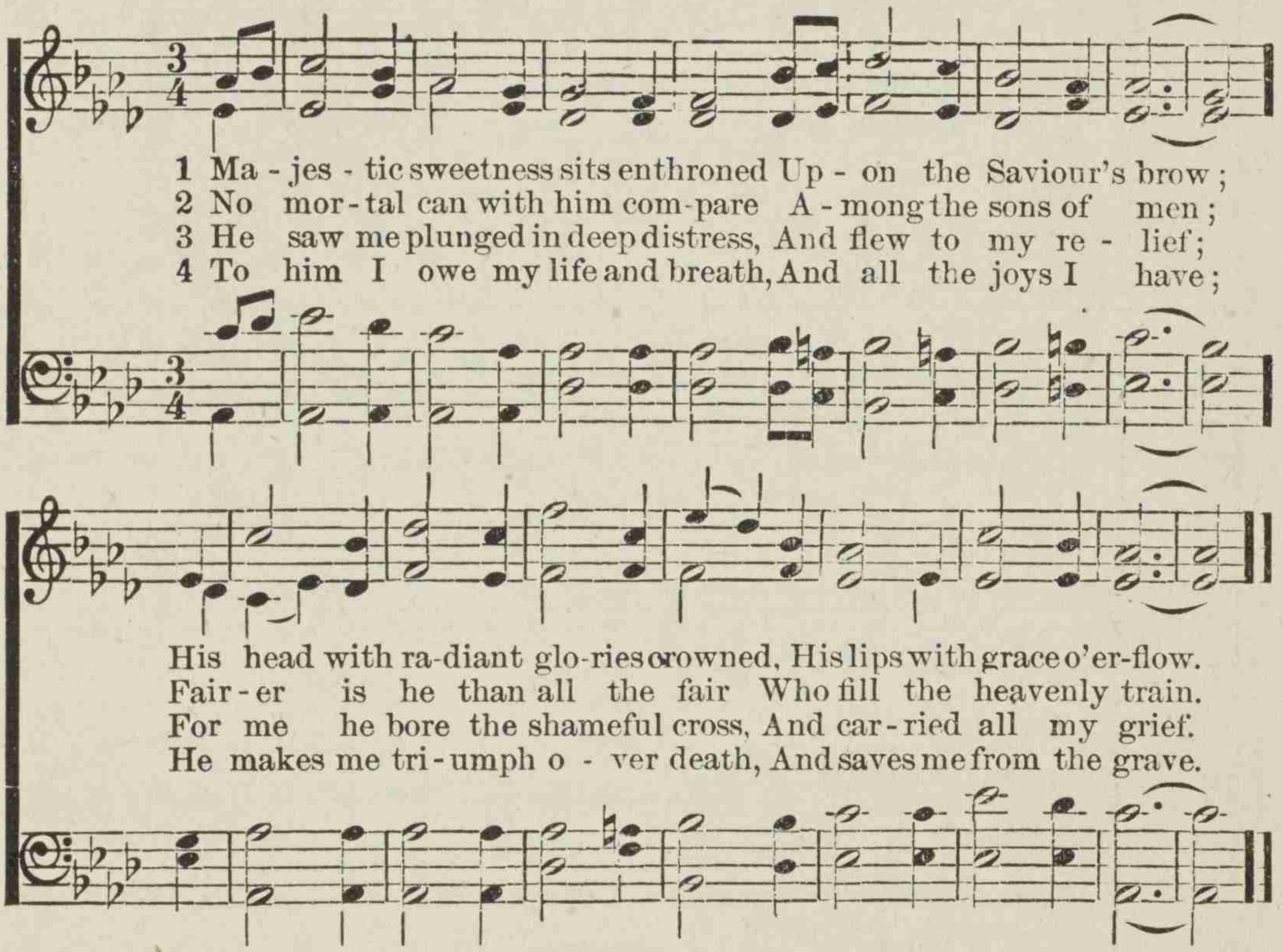
WILL YOU COME? Concluded.





No. 163. MANOAH. C. M.

S. STENNETT. GREATOREX.



1 Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow;
2 No mor - tal can with him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief;
4 To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair - er is he than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train.
For me he bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from thy bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 164. MANSIONS GRAND.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—(Jno. 14: 2.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Our blessed Lord . . . . . to heav'n is gone, ... Bright mansions to pre-pare;
2. All they that love. . . . . and serve Him here, . . . Shall live with Him on high,
3. And there, in that. . . . . delightful land, ... With saints and an - gels bright;
4. This promise by. . . . . our Lord once made. He sure-ly will ful - fill;

And soon He'll come . . . to earth again, ... To take His chil - dren there.
Their blest reward. . . . . a home shall be, ... In heaven, by and by.
They'll live in ev - - er-lasting bliss, ... Where Jesus is the light.
All those who would. . . a mansion own, ... Must do His ho - - ly will.

CHORUS.
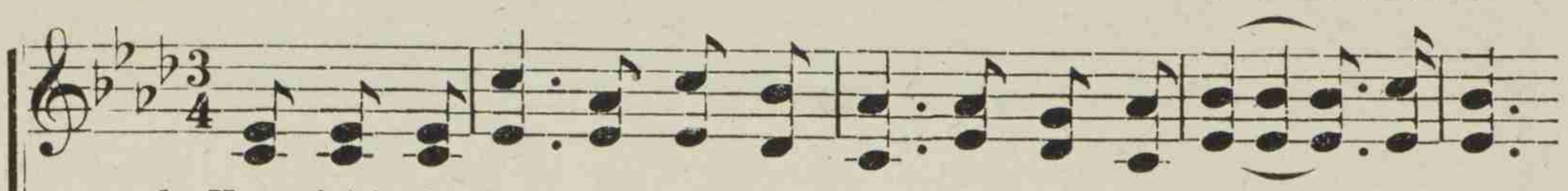
Mansion's grand . . . . . are o - ver there, ... In that land . . . . .
Mansions grand are o - ver there, In that land
so bright and fair; . . . . . And I know . . . . . that there will
so bright and fair; And I know
be . . . . . One re-served . . . . . in heav'n for me, ...
that there will be One reserved in heav'n for me, in heav'n for me.

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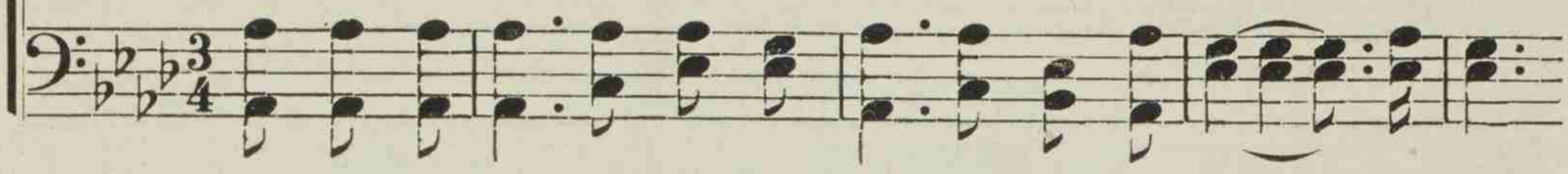
No. 165. HAVE FAITH IN GOD.
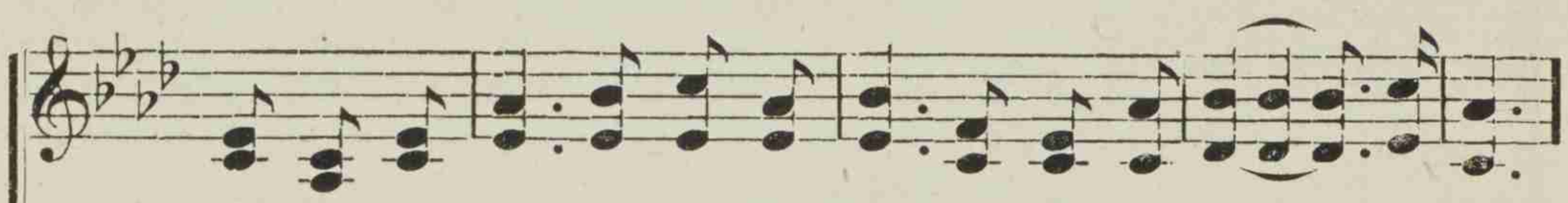
"Blessed is he that maketh the Lord his trust."—(Ps. 40: 4.)

J. M. McCALEB. J. M. McCALEB.
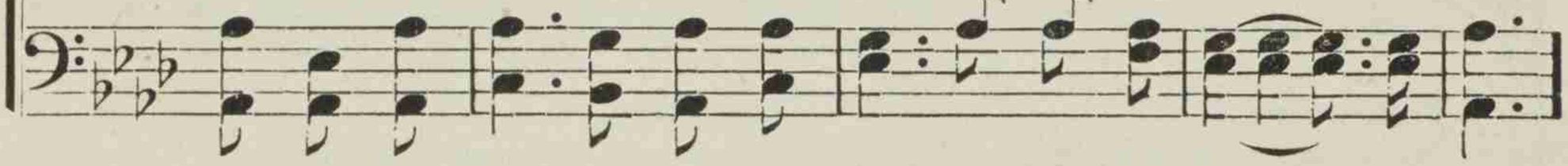


1. Have faith in God, O, trembling soul! And when grave doubts a - rise,
2. Have faith in God, nor trembling stand, A - fraid to trust His grace;
3. Have faith in God, where-'er He calls, With lov - ing trust pro-ceed
4. Have faith in God when sight shall fail And clouds like moun - tains rise;
5. Have faith in God when sore - ly pressed By Sa - tan's threat - 'ning blast;
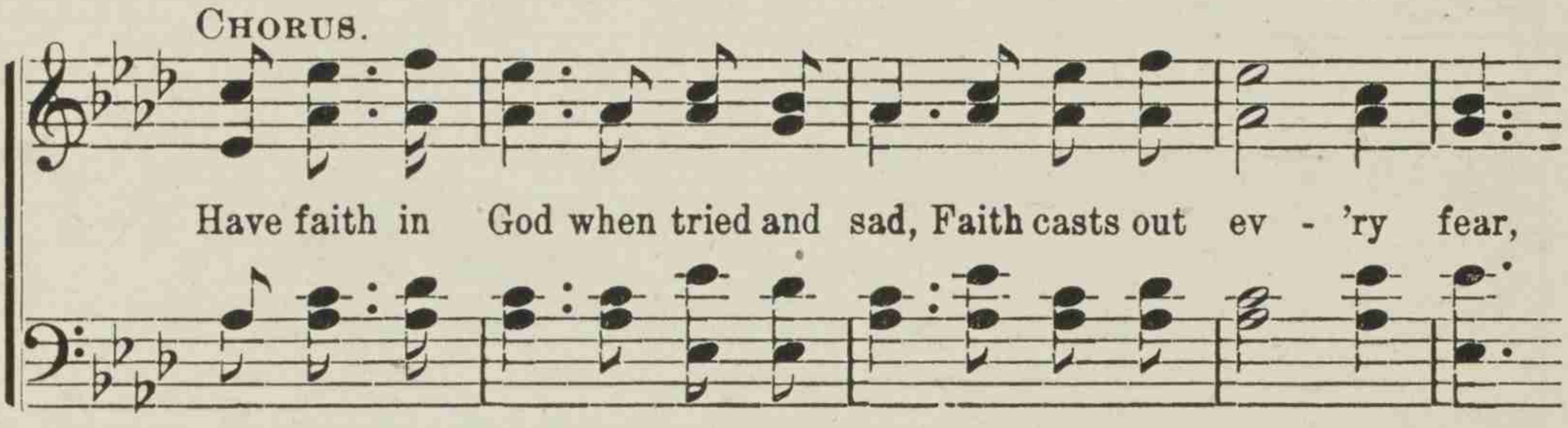




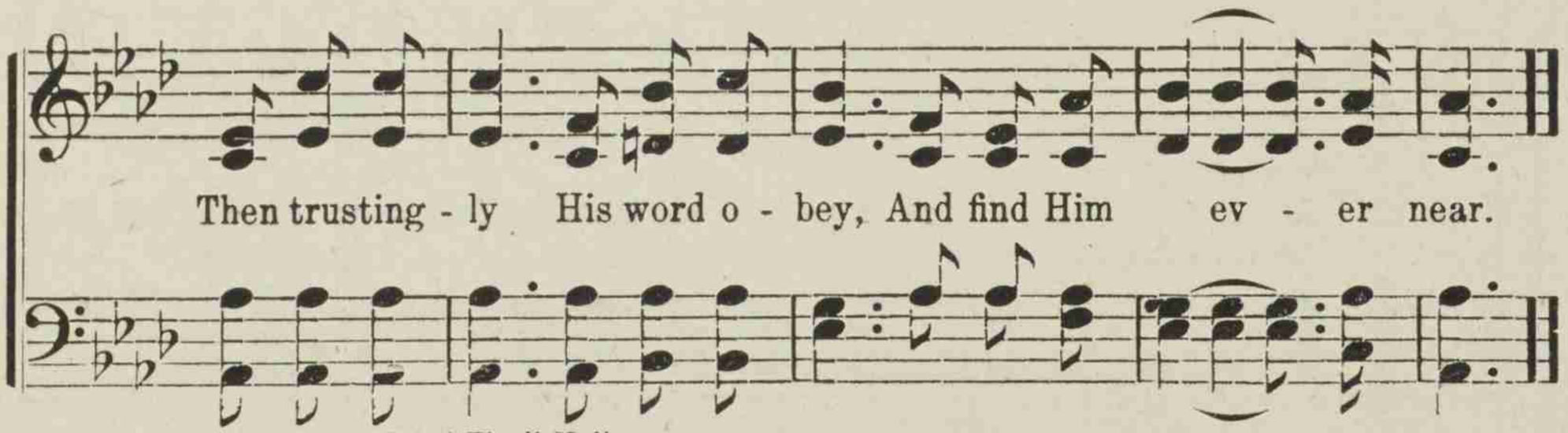
See then His hand in plant and tree, His work the star - ry skies.
His pres-ence and His prov - i - dence Shall go be - fore thy face.
In the as - sur - ance that He shall Sup - ply thy ev - 'ry need.
Thy heart now burdened to the earth Shall soon leap to the skies.
The rod of God shall part the sea Till you have safe - ly crossed.



CHORUS.



Have faith in God when tried and sad, Faith casts out ev - 'ry fear,



Then trusting - ly His word o - bey, And find Him ev - er near.

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No. 166. THE SOLEMN SOMEWHERE.

"Man goeth to his long home."—(Ecc. 12: 5.)

S. H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.

Affetuoso.

1. I've a broth-er and a sis - ter In the far, far a - way somewhere;
2. I now have a dear old moth - er And a fa - ther who journey here,
3. With my wife and son I jour - ney; How they now cheer my wea- ry heart;
4. For my soul it means sal-va - tion Ne'er to be drowned in dark des-pair,

Once they here with us did ling - er, But they're gone to the sol - emn somewhere.
But they'll soon take wings together, And will fly to the isle of somewhere.
Af-ter-while we'll cease the journey, But we'll meet where we'll nev - er more part.
But to make the prep-a - ra - tion, And with them live for - ev - er somewhere.

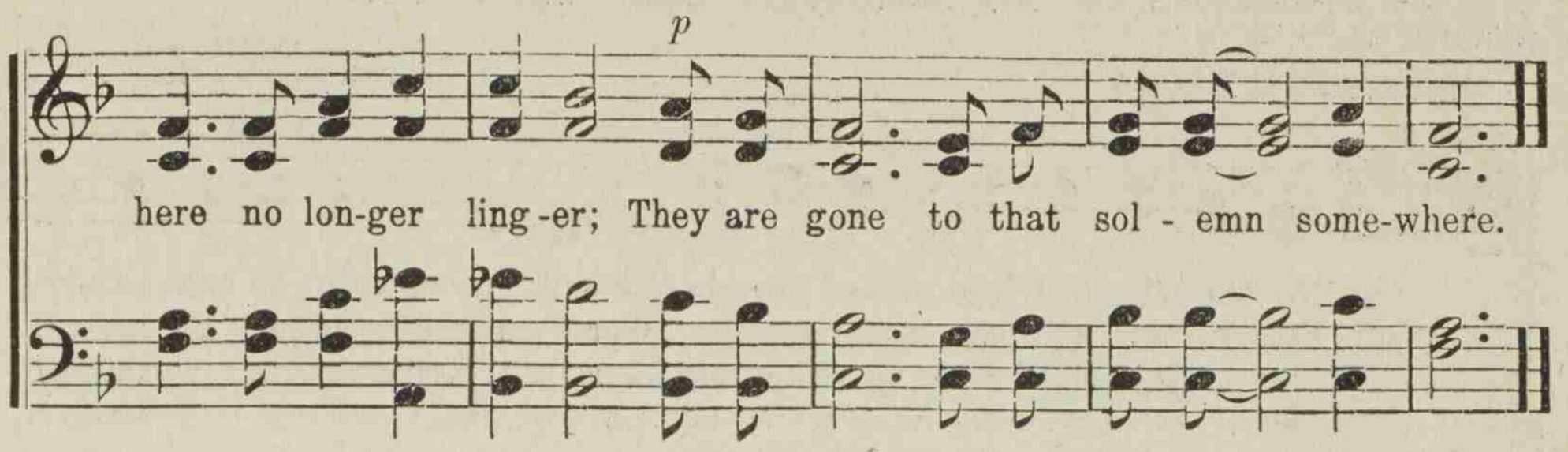
CHORUS.

Somewhere,..... Somewhere,.....
Somewhere, somewhere we'll meet a-gain; Somewhere, somewhere in the bright o - ver there;

Oh, the place we call somewhere! For I once had a broth-er and a sis - ter, All my tri - als they did free - ly share; But they lov - ing sis - ter,

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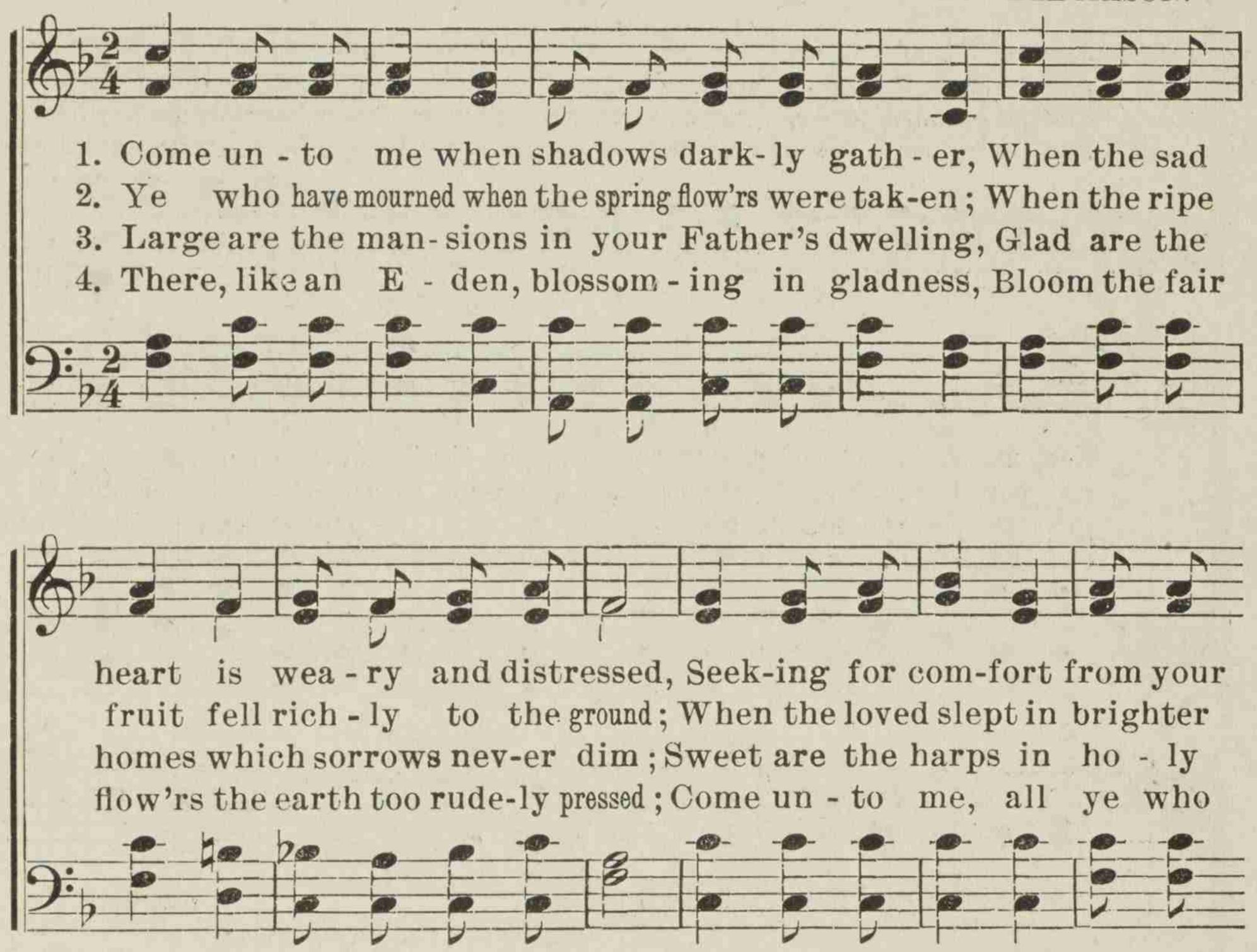
The Solemn Somewhere.



No. 167. COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."—(Matt. 11: 8.)

ANON. LOWELL MASON.



No. 168. WONDERFUL LOVE.

"God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."—(Rom. 5: 8.)

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're u - nit - ed un - to each oth-er,
2. Ev - 'ry joy of heav-en for-sak-ing, Je-sus came our burdens all tak-ing,
3. Songs of praise to Jesus we're singing, Souls as tributes joy-ful - ly bringing,
4. Ties of love and friendship grow stronger, As we live in u - ni - ty lon-ger,

As we journey onward to the kingdom a-bove; And we're safe whatever be-
And He free-ly died our guilt and sins to remove; Sing the news to ev - er - y
For the precious love that never faithless will prove; O our hearts rejoice with His
And God's love is o'er us where-so-ev - er we rove; By and by when time shall be

tide us, Je - sus thro' all dan-ger will guide us, We are heirs of glo - ry thro'
na - tion, For each soul there's perfect salvation, All may share the blessing of
glo - ry, As we tell the bless-ed old sto - ry Of redemption purchased thro'
end - ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for-ev - er of

REFRAIN.

His won-der - ful love. Wonderful love, ... won-der-ful
Wonderful, wonderful love,

love, ... Filled with joy our hearts a-dore the Sav-ior a-
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

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Wonderful Love.

bove;..... Wonderful love,..... wonderful
the Sav-ior a-bove; Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

love,.....There united we shall sing His wonderful love.....
wonderful, wonderful love, His wonderful love.

No. 169. PRECIOUS SAVIOUR, LEAD AND GUIDE ME.

"Teach me the way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies."
—(Psa. 27: 11.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Gliding movement.

1. Precious Savior, lead and guide me, All along my pilgrim way; Walking ever close be-
2. Ma-ny dangers now surround me, And I live in constant fear; Shield me from the wiles of
3. Thou alone, dear Lord, canst save me, From the dreadful curse of sin; Give me grace I humbly

side me, That I may not go a-stray. I am weak and often stumble, And am
Sa-tan, Who is always lurking near, Robed in pure and spotless garments, Such as
pray Thee, Vic-to-ry complete to win. Shield from trials and temptations, Guard the

fearful lest I fall; Do Thou strengthen and uphold me, Hear, when I for succor call.
ho-ly angels wear, With the saints of God He mingles, Unsuspecting souls to snare.
paths I daily tread; For no e-vil can be-fall me, If by Thy strong arm I'm led.

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No. 170. THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL LAND OF SUNSHINE.

"There shall be no night there."—(Rev. 21: 25.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With expression.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful land of sun - shine, In the regions above we are told,
2. There the leaves of the trees never with - er, And sweet flowers e-ternally bloom,
3. Its in-habitants nev - er know hun-ger, There is fruit in a-bund-ance there;
4. There is naught to cause trouble or sor-row, Neither trials, temptation, nor pain;

Where the summer-time lasteth for-ev-er, Whose inhab-i-tants nev-er grow old.
That daz-zle the eye with their beauty, And la-den the air with perfume.
And they drink from life's beautiful river, That flows thro' that land so fair.
For sin hath been banished for-ev-er, And Christ, our dear Lord, doth reign.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful home,..... home of the blest,..... Place where the
Beau-ti - ful home, home of the blest,

wea - - - ry find sweet rest; Sor-row and care..... en - ter not
Place where the weary Sorrow and care

there,..... Beauti - ful home..... so fair.....
en - ter not there, Beau-ti - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home so fair.

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so fair.

No. 171. I'M HIDDEN IN THEE.

"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God."—(Col. 3:3.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I'm hidden in Thee, O precious Christ, Where Satan can - not harm me,
2. I find temptation's grow - ing less, Since I have have been in hid- ing;
3. His arms of love en - compass me, And shield me from all dan - ger;
4. Up - on His promise I re - ly, That He will keep me hid - den

Who long with cun - ning zeal has sought, With chains of sin to bind me.
And con - quer sin with per - fect ease, *While in my Lord a - bid - ing.*
In Him I have a bo - som friend, Why should I trust a stran- ger?
Un - til the res - ur - rec - tion morn, When I to heav'n am bid - den.

CHORUS.

Hid - den in Thee,..... Hid- den in Thee,.....
Hid - den in Thee, Hid-den in Thee,

Where Sa - tan can nev - er harm me; Hid - den in Thee, O

Rit.

pre - cious Christ, I'm hid - den, safe hid - den in Thee.

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No. 172. CHRIST IS COMING.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. G. WOLFE.

1. Have you heard that Christ is com-ing, He is com - ing by and by,
2. Let us all be watching, wait-ing, for the Lord will sure - ly come,
3. What a day of ex - ul - ta-tion and of glad - ness that will be,

Com - ing back to gath - er all His loved and own, To be
He has said it in His ev - er-last - ing word; Let us
When our eyes shall see the rend - ing of the sky, And shall

with Him in His kingdom and to reign with Him on high, And with
all be work-ing, pray-ing till the Mas - ter calls us home, To be
see the Lord de-scend-ing in His ho - ly maj - es - ty, As He

REFRAIN.

rap-ture meet a-round the golden throne?
shar-ers in the heav - en - ly re - ward.
com - eth in His glo - ry by and by.

He is com - - - ing
He is com-ing by and by,

by and by, He is com - - - ing from on
He is com-ing by and by, He is com-ing from on high, He is

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Christ Is Coming.

high; He is com - ing, O be - lieve Him! And be
com - ing from on high;

read - y to re-ceive Him; He is com - ing in His glo - ry by and by.

No. 173. TRION. C. M.

"Nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt."—Jesus.

Anon. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.
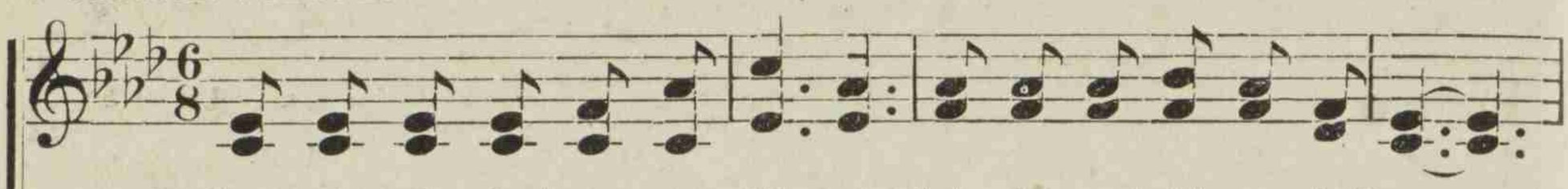
1. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray To God the Ho - ly One,
2. We in these sa - cred words can find A cure for ev - 'ry ill;
3. O could my heart thus ev - er pray, Thus im - i - tate Thy Son!

With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God Thy will be done.
They calm and soothe the trou - bled mind, And bid all care be still.
Teach me, O God, with truth to say, Thy will, not mine, be done.
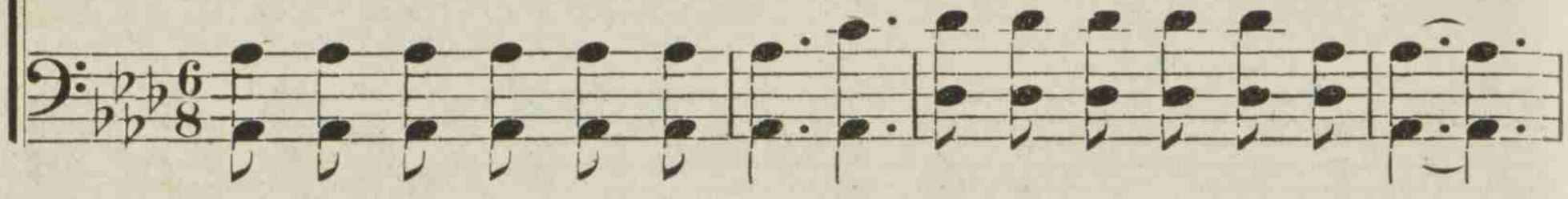
No. 174. GLORY FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

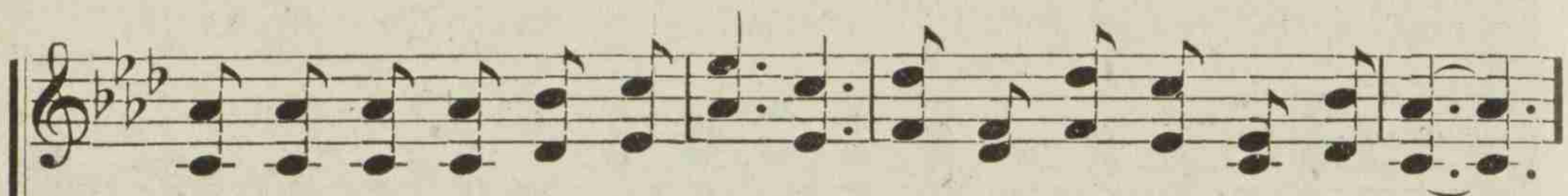
"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."—(2 Cor. 4: 17.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



1. Soon, when the shad-ows are lift - ed, Splendor un-told we shall see;
2. Soon we shall pass from earth's darkness In - to the mar-vel - ous light;
3. Soon we shall hear the sweet mu - sic, Made by the pu - ri - fied throng;
4. Soon we shall be with the Sav - ior, Looking with joy on His face,
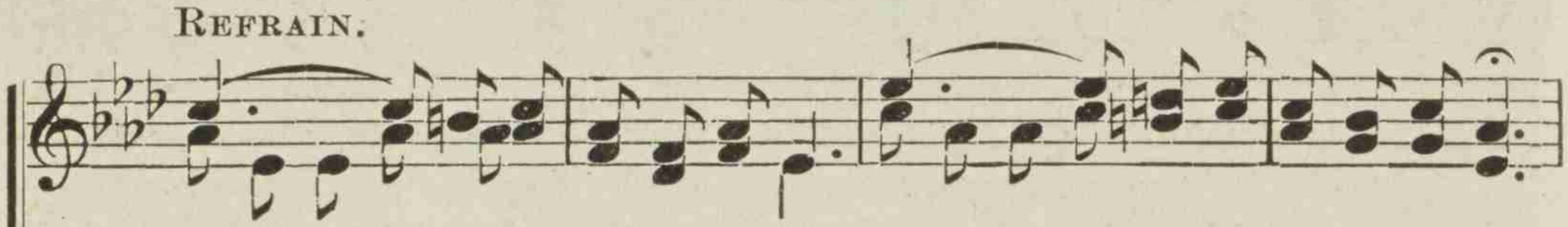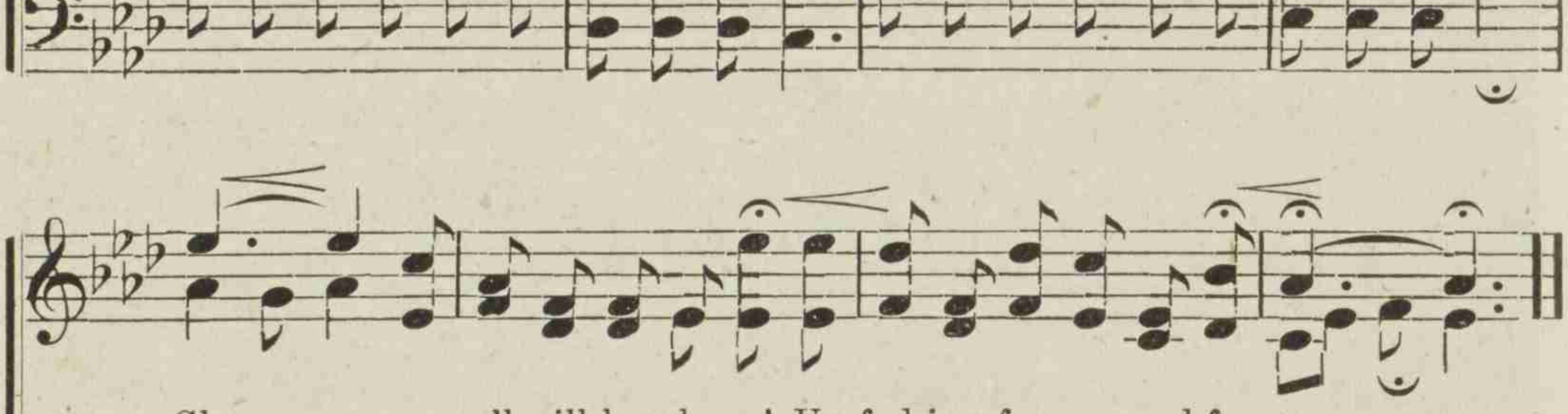




Soon we shall go where is wait - ing Glo - ry for you and for me.
Where all the beau - ty of heav - en Gladdens the won - der - ing sight.
Soon will our ju - bi - lant voic - es Join in vic - to - ri - ous song.
With the redeemed ones for - ev - er, Prais-ing His fath - om - less grace.
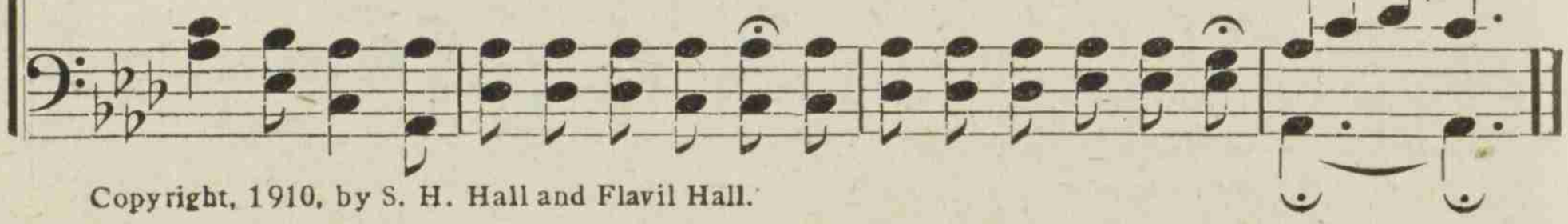


REFRAIN.



Glo - - - ry for you and for me, Glo - - - ry for you and for me;
Glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for you and for me, Glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for you and for me;



Glo - - ry—all will be glo-ry! Un-fad-ing for you and for me.....
Praise to Je - sus for me.



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No. 175. FORWARD GO!

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hark! down the line, from the vault- ed skies, Comes the marching or- der—
2. Ma - ny are fall - ing a - long the way Who have struggled long and
3. Hos - tile and bold is the sub - tile foe, Craft - y, vig - i - lant, de -

"For - ward go!" Sol - diers of Je - sus, a - wake! a - rise!
earn - est - ly; Haste to the res - cue, thou shalt o - bey!
ceit - ful, strong! Forth with the sword of the spir - it go,

REFRAIN.

March to vic - to - ry a - gainst the foe.
Ral - ly! ral - ly for the vic - to - ry!
Trust - ing Je - sus on - ly, march a - long.
} "For-ward go!"
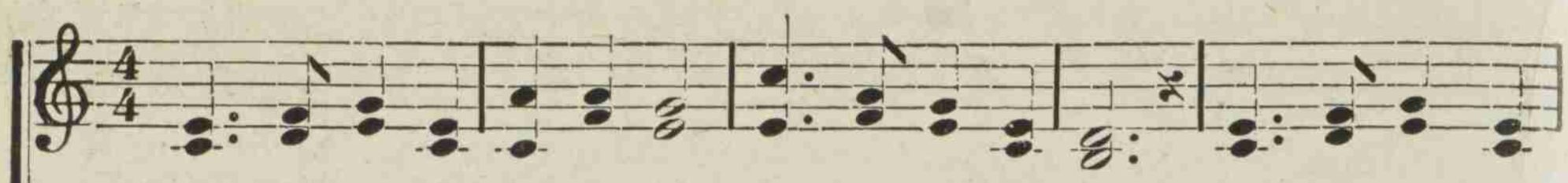
hear the bu - gle sound- ing; For - ward go! march, without de - lay;

Shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, Forward go, for Je- sus leads the way.
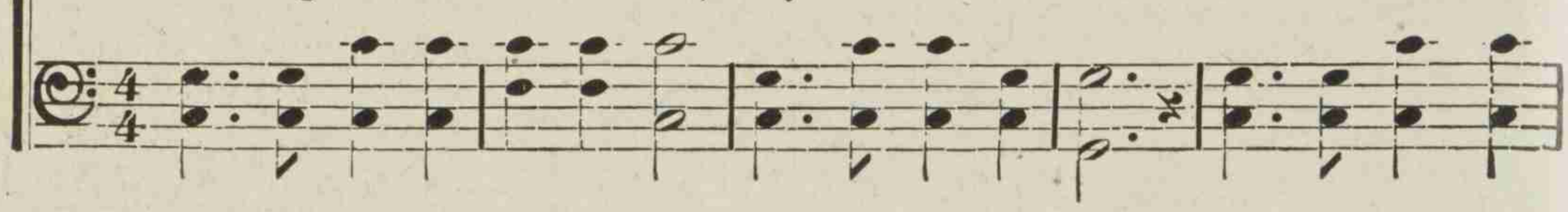
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No. 176. HALTING ON THE BORDERLAND.
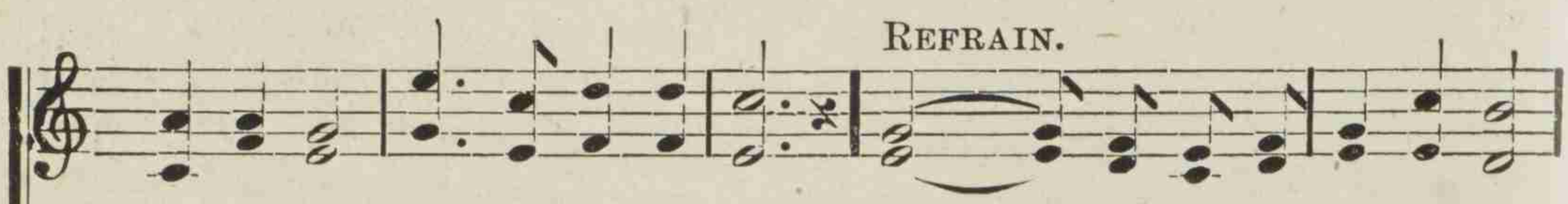
BIRDIE BELL. JNO. R. BRYANT.
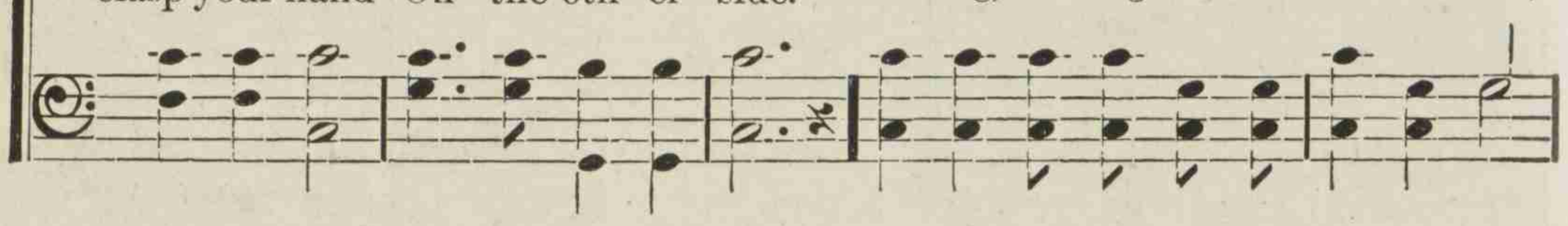


1. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Just a step be-tween— One a-waits with
2. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Why not step a - cross? Do not lon - ger
3. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Hear that pleading voice, Who o - beys His
4. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Why not now de - cide? Christ the Lord will
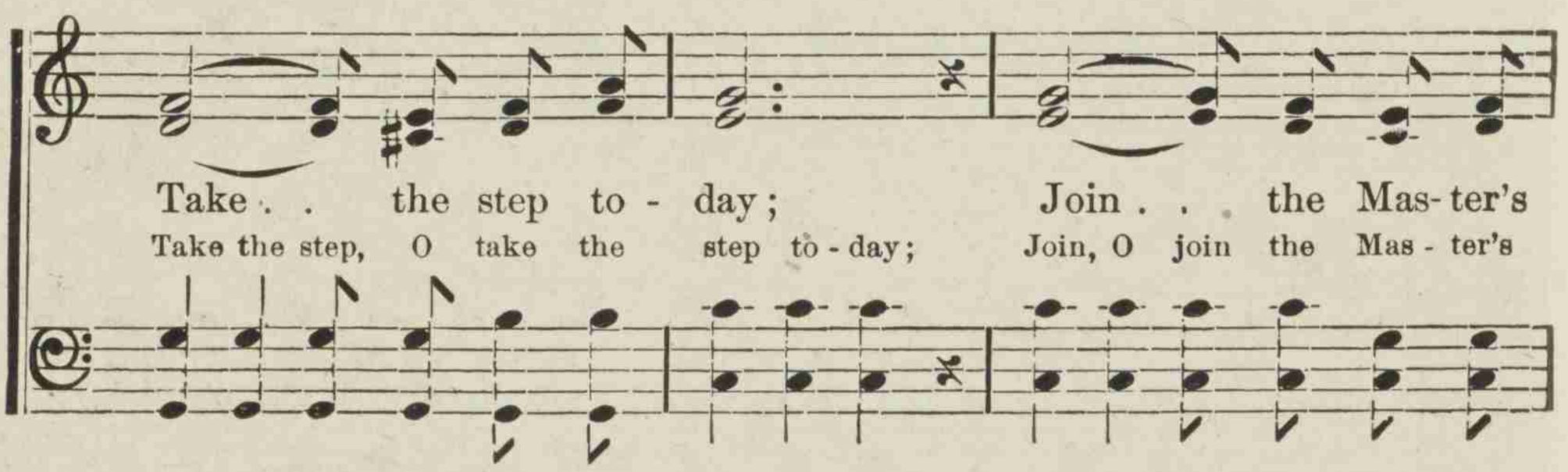


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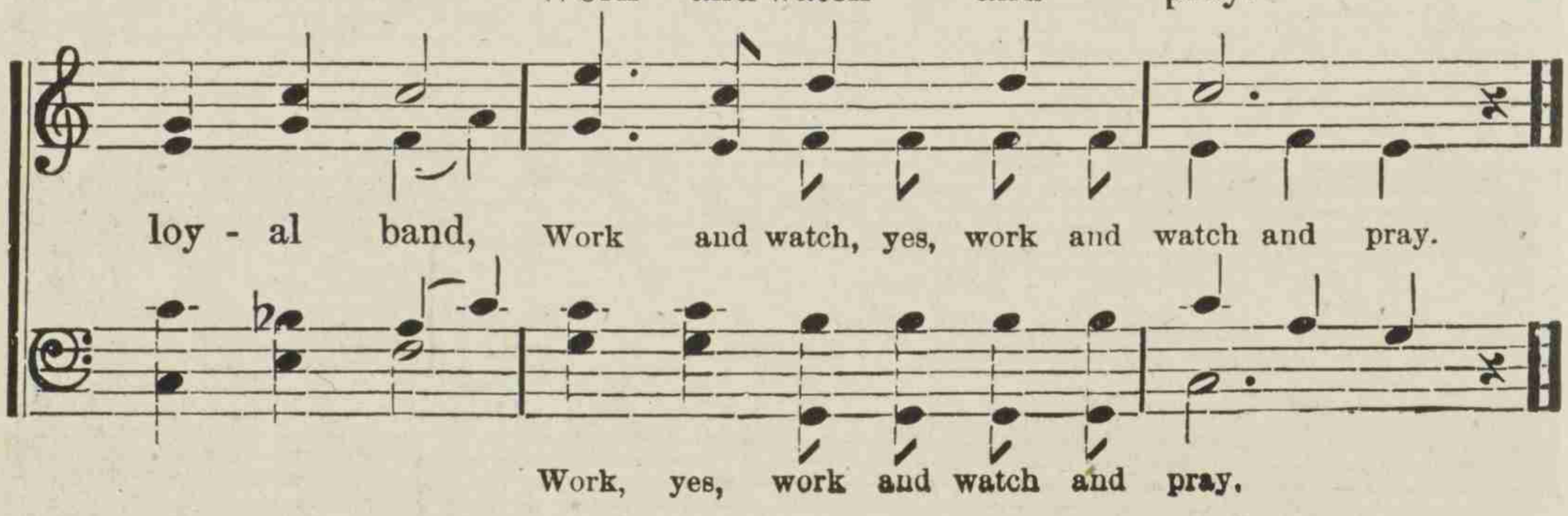
outstretch'd hand, One of roy - al mien. Halt - ing on the bor der land,
doubting stand, All but Christ is dross.
sweet command, Ev - er will re - joice.
clasp your hand On the oth - er side. Halt-ing, halt - ing on the bor - der- land,





Take . . the step to - day; Join . . the Mas- ter's
Take the step, O take the step to - day; Join, O join the Mas - ter's

Work and watch and pray.
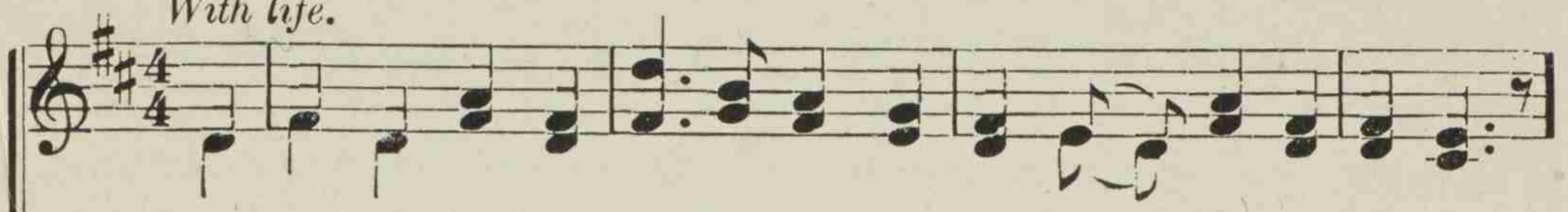


loy - al band, Work and watch, yes, work and watch and pray.
Work, yes, work and watch and pray.

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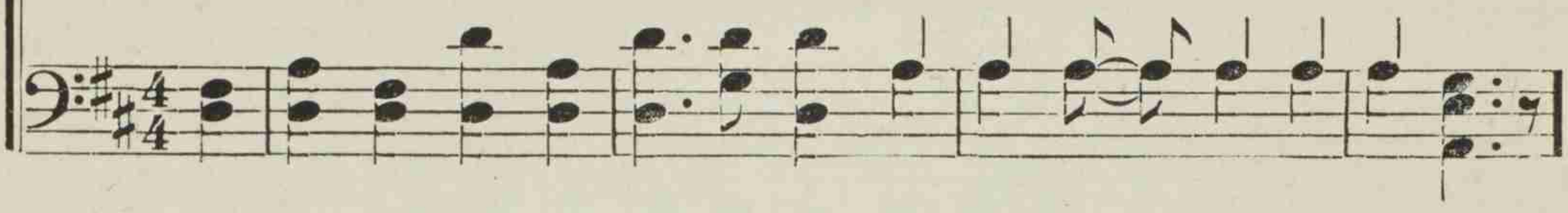
No. 177. CHRISTIAN WARFARE.
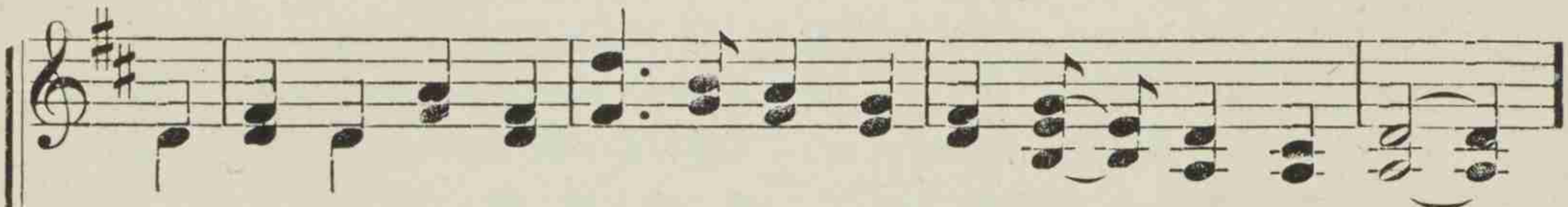
F. L. R. F. L. ROWE.

With life.
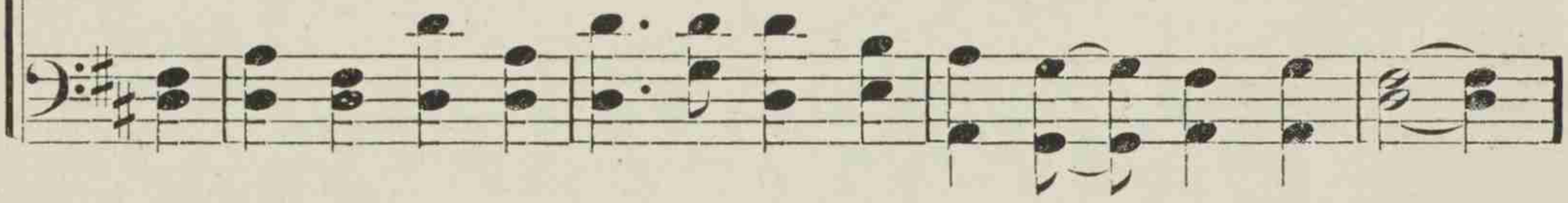


1. A - rouse, ye Christians, stand u-nited In God's ho - ly war - fare,
2. Let noth- ing daunt—no foes affright, God's brave ones nev - er wa- ver;
3. Sleep not nor slum- ber—e'er on guard, We'll meet the foe ad-vanc- ing;
4. E'en down to death, if God should lead, To serve the cause of Je - sus;
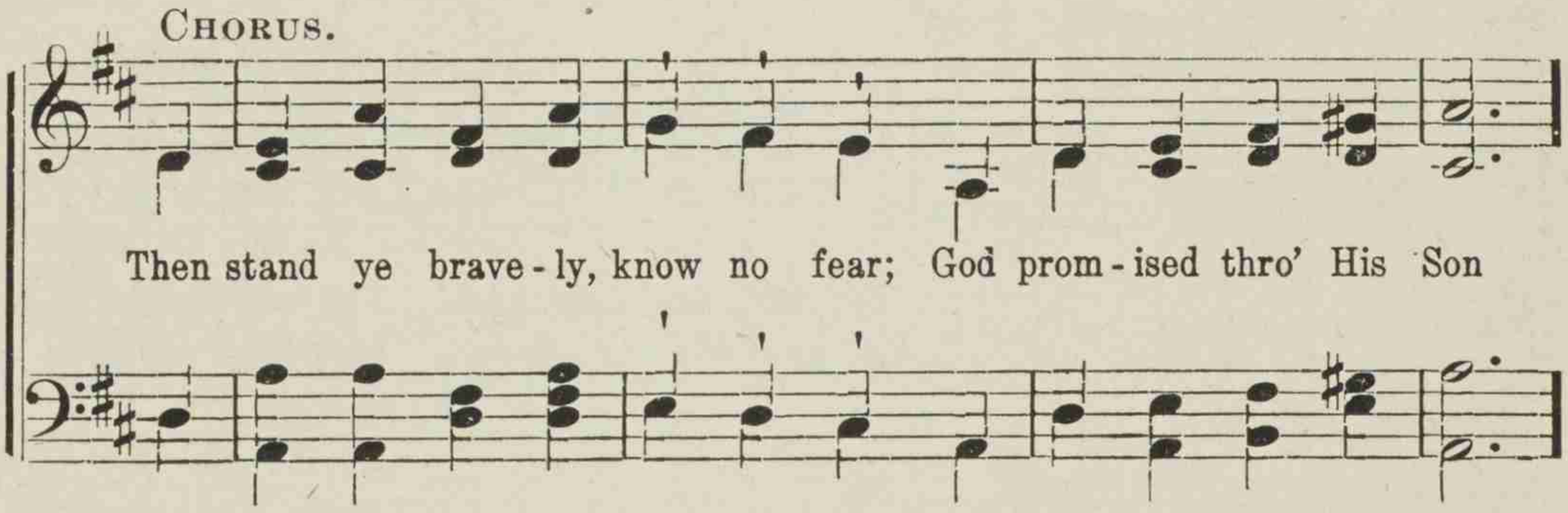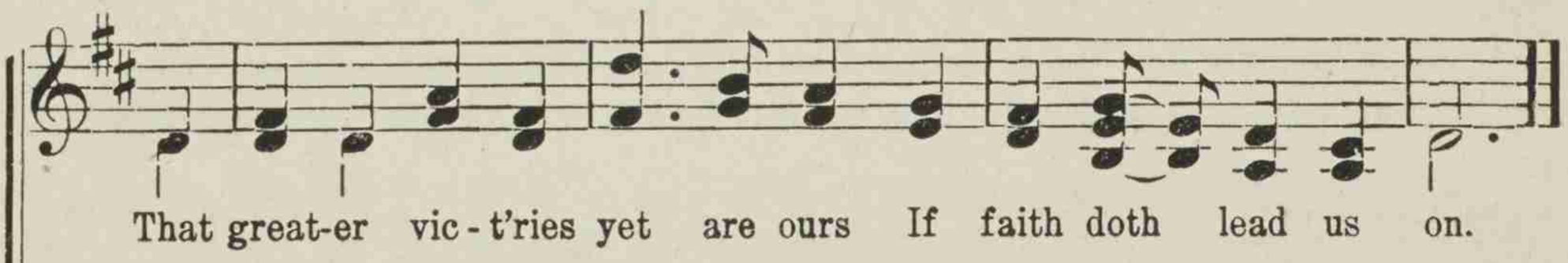




With shoulder touching shoulder, march; Go forth to do and dare.
We'll win the day and plant the cross; Sweet rest comes aft - er la - bor.
Each scar and stripe more hon - or gains; Our com - ing joys en - hanc-ing.
All earth - ly praise can - not com-pare With glo - ries God will give us.



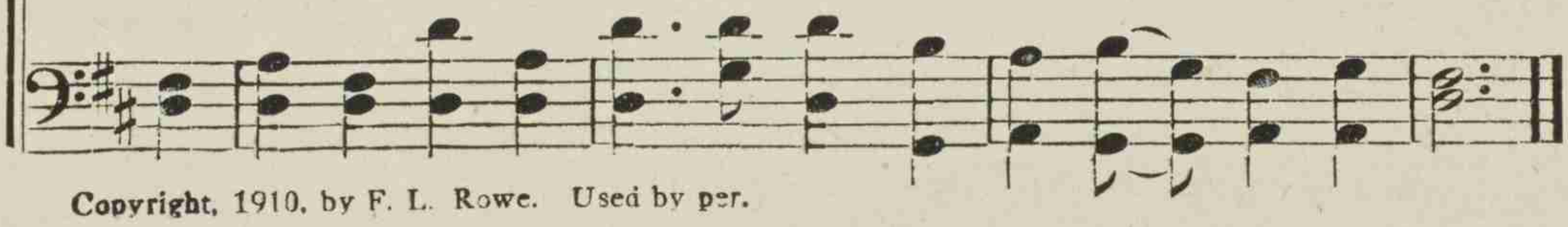
CHORUS.



Then stand ye brave - ly, know no fear; God prom - ised thro' His Son



That great-er vic - t'ries yet are ours If faith doth lead us on.



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No. 178. BEYOND THE SWELLING FLOOD.

A. E. CHILDS. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Yes, we shall meet be - yond the flood, In robes made white thro' Je-sus' blood,
2. I care not now what ills may come, Since hope sustains this tho't of home,
3. That meet-ing, O, how sweetly dear! What sounds shall greet the list'ning ear!

And hold sweet converse, free from pain, Nor ev- er fear to part a - gain,
And spir - it - voic - es soft - ly say, "Thy God shall wipe all tears a - way
What thrills of rapt- ure wake the soul, As back those golden gates shall roll,

CHORUS.

Be-yond the swell-ing flood!
Be-yond the swell-ing flood!"
Be-yond the swell-ing flood.

Be-yond.... the swelling flood, Beyond.... the
We'll meet.. to part no more, We'll meet to

Beyond the swelling flood,... Beyond the swelling
We'll meet to part no more,.... We'll meet to part no

swell-ing flood, Be - yond... the swelling flood, We'll meet to part no more.
part no more, We'll meet... to part no more, Be - yond the swelling flood.

flood,..... Be-yond the swelling flood,..... We'll meet to part no more.
more,..... We'll meet to part no more,..... Be - yond the swelling flood.

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No. 179. LET THE BLESSED SAVIOR IN.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—(Rev. 3: 20.)

SYLVIA LEE. GEO. W. BACON.

1. At your heart's door Christ is pleading, Let Him in,..... Let Him
2. He will cleanse you, keep and guide you,
3. Can you spurn your Lord's pe - ti - tion?
4. Naught from you His love can sev - er, Let the bless-ed Sav-ior in, Let the

in;..... Glad- ly now His sweet voice heeding, Let Him in,.....
From all storms secure-ly hide you,
Now in faith and deep con-tri-tion,
blessed Sav-ior in, He will save and bless for-ev - er, Let the blessed Savior in, oh!

CHORUS.

Let Him in..... Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in,
let Him in. (oh, let Him in.) Let the blessed Sav-ior in, Let the blessed Sav-ior in,

1

{ Soon He'll call..... you to the judgment... bar on
{ Meet your loved..... ones in bright(*Omit*.....
{ Soon He'll call you to the judgment bar, He'll call you to the judgment bar, the
{ Meet your loved ones in bright mansions, in bright(*Omit*.....

2

high;.....)
..... mansions... in the sky.....
judgment bar on high;
.....) mansions, in bright mansions in the sky. (yes, in the sky.)

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. W. Bacon.

No. 180. TELL MOTHER I WILL MEET HER.

RALPH S. TINSMAN. RALPH S. TINSMAN.

1. In a far and dis-tant cit - y, Dy - ing at the close of day, 'Twas a fair hair'd boy who'd wandered far from home, Take this message to my moth-er
2. In his hand he held a pic - ture Of the old home far a - way, In the oth - er 'twas a moth-er old and gray, While in accents low he whisper'd,
3. 'Tis my last good-night, he whispered, Angels gather round my bed, Soon with all my friends and lov'd ones I shall be, "Down the val-ley of the shadow,
4. To the old home came a message, 'Twas to moth-er from her boy, But a- las for her the message came too late, "For that day the an - gels took her,

f.

When my work on earth is thro', Tell her that her boy will meet her
"She will know that I was true," Tell her that her boy will meet her
Je - sus leads me safe - ly thro'," Tell her that her boy will meet her
To the faith- ful and the true," And to - night she dwells with Wil - lie

D. S.—*Tell her that her boy will meet her,*

FINE. CHORUS.

In the land be - yond the blue. Tell my moth-er I will Tell my moth-er

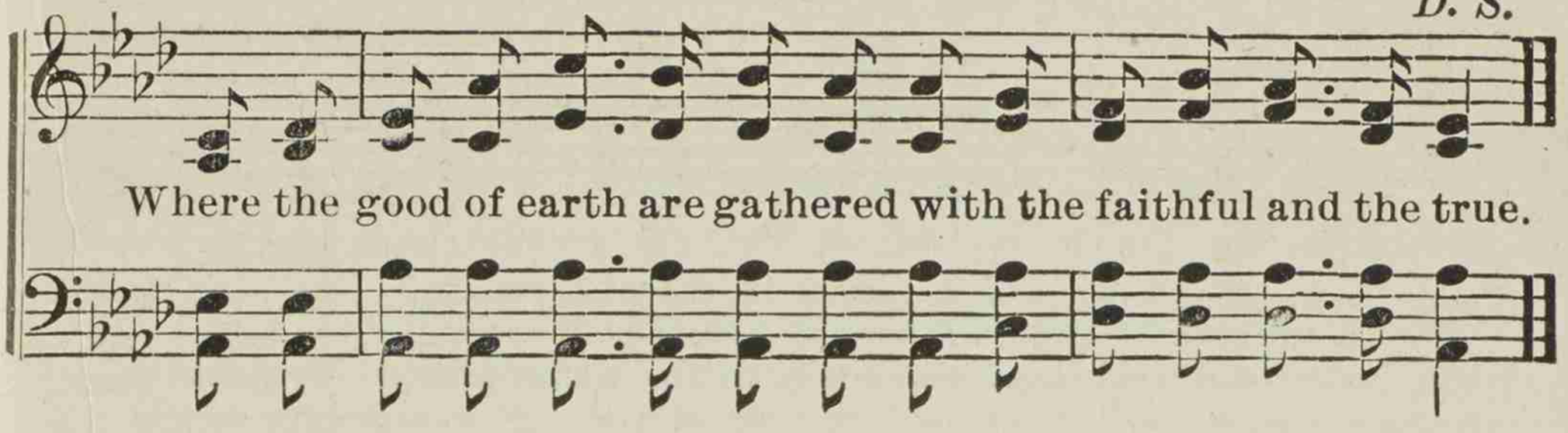
In the land be-yond the blue.

meet her When my work of love and la - bor all is thro', I will meet her

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Tell Mother I Will Meet Her.

D. S.
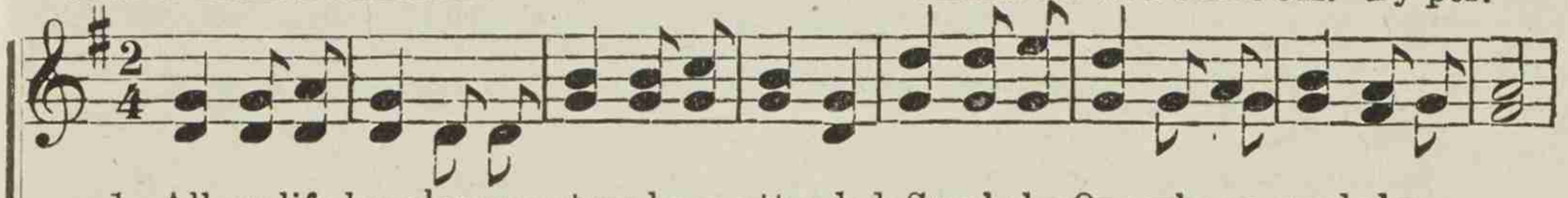


Where the good of earth are gathered with the faithful and the true.
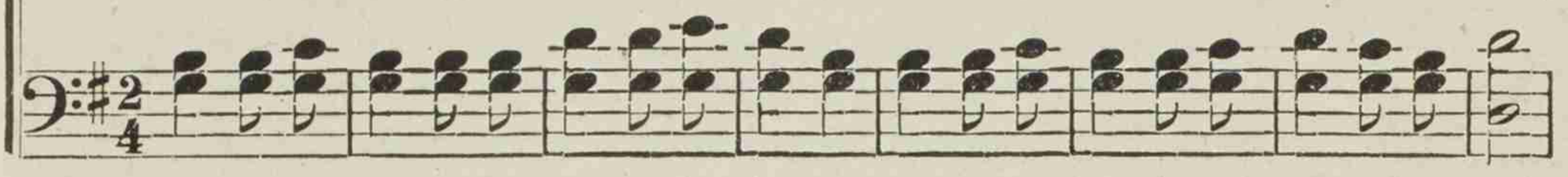
No. 181. ALL MY LIFE LONG.
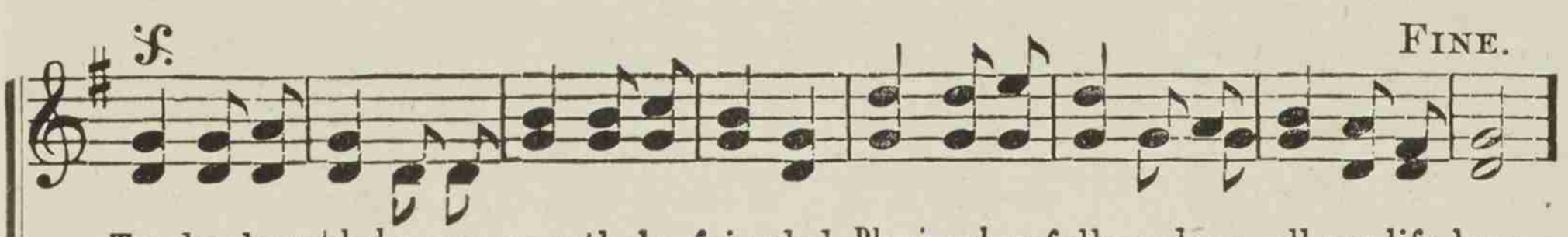
"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—(Psa. 23:6.)

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK. By per.
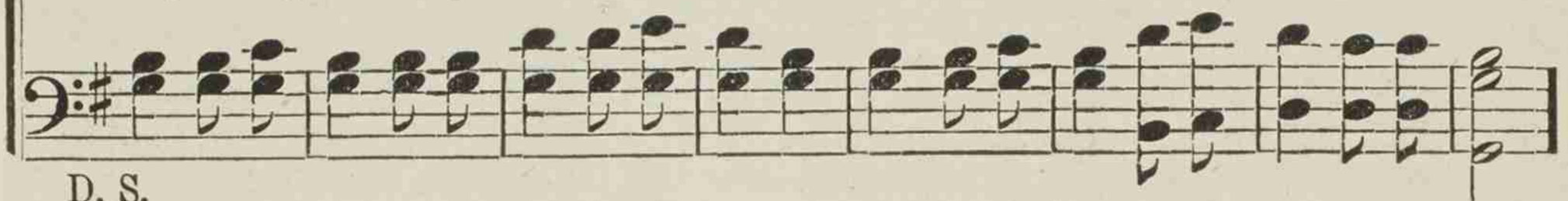


1. All my life long have my steps been attended, Surely by One who re-garded my ways;
2. All in the dark would I be, and uncertain Whither to go, but for One at my side;
3. He will not weary, O bless-ed as-sur-ance! In- fi-nite love will the fi-nite out-last;





FINE.

Tender-ly watched o-ver, sweetly be-friended, Blessings have followed me all my life long.
Who from the future removes the dim curtain, Lin-ing the glo- ry to mor-tals de-nied.
But, for my heavenly Father's as-sur-ance, In - to the depths of despair I were cast.



D. S.

Angels have guarded the gateway of sadness, Summer and winter, yea, all my life long.
With angels' food he has promised to feed me, Who hath befriended me all my life long.
Earth is today, but there's heaven tomorrow, And Jesus will guide me all my life long.

D. S.



Tears have been quench'd in the sunshine of gladness, Anthems of sorrow been turn'd into song;
No other friend could so patiently lead me, No other friend prove so faithful and strong;
This is my star in a-mid-night of sor-row, This is my refuge, my strength, and my song;



No. 182. LOVE, JOY, AND PEACE.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Earnestly.

1. Since I found the Lord precious to my soul, I have love, ... pure love;
2. Since the Lord has reigned in my soul supreme, I have joy, ... pure joy;
3. Since the day the Lord took a- way my sin, I have peace, ... sweet peace;

Since from all my sins I have been made whole, I have love, ... pure love.
Since the Sav- ior's love has been all my theme, I have joy, ... pure joy.
And a - bid - ing joy fills my soul with - in, I have peace, ... sweet peace.

CHORUS.

I have love, pure love, I have love, ... pure love,
I have joy, pure joy, I have joy, ... pure joy,
I have peace, sweet peace, I have peace, ... sweet peace,

I have love, a-biding love, I have love, a - bid - ing love,
I have joy, a - biding joy, I have joy, a - bid - ing joy,
I have peace, abiding peace, I have peace, a - bid-ing peace,

Since from all my sins I have been made whole, I have love, ... pure love.
Since the Savior's love has been all my theme, I have joy, ... a - biding joy.
And a - bid - ing joy fills my soul within, I have peace, ... a - biding peace.

I have love, pure love.
I have joy, pure joy.
I have peace, sweet peace.
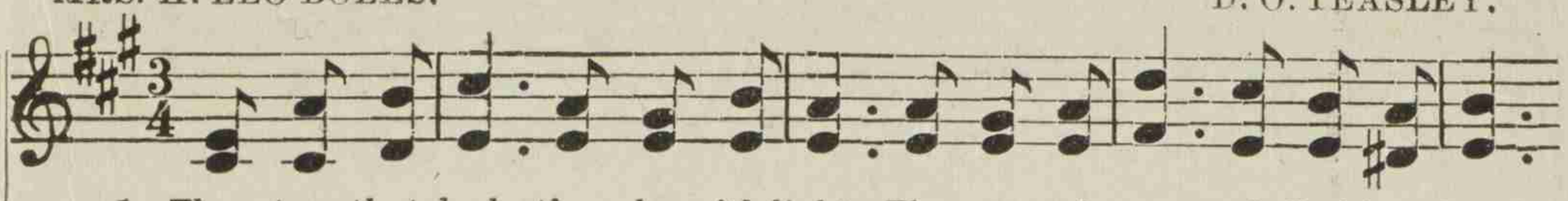
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No. 183.
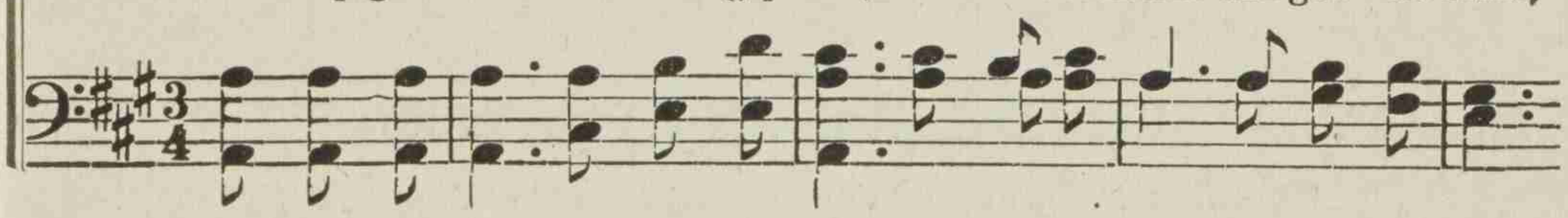
THE GLORY OF GOD.
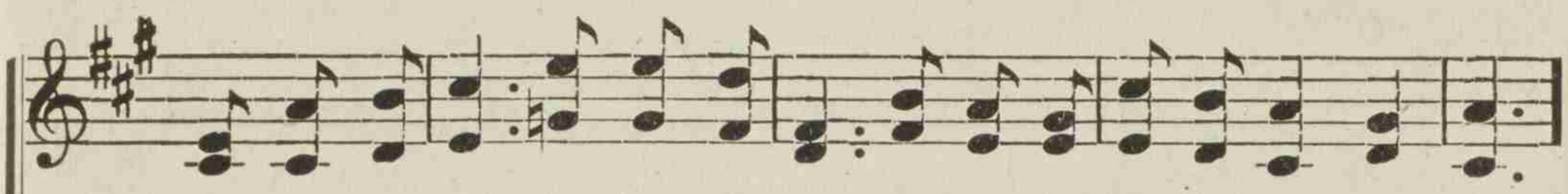
(Psa. 19: 1; Isa. 6: 3.)

MRS. H. LEO BOLES. D. O. TEASLEY.

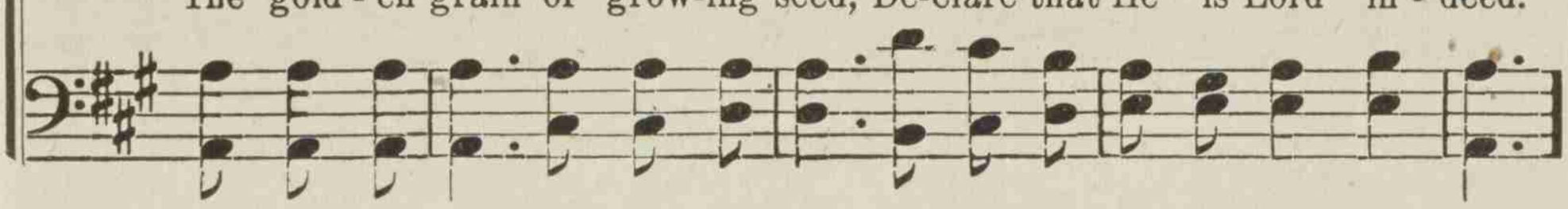


1. The stars that deck the sky with light, The sun and moon and all things bright,
2. The fresh young buds that rich - ly grow, The sum-mer winds that gently blow.
3. The grand-eur of the mountain high, The changing tints of evening sky,
4. The sil - ver drop of morn-ing dew, The changing clouds of brilliant hue,
5. The deep green vale and rolling plains, The sweet sunshine and gen - tle rains,
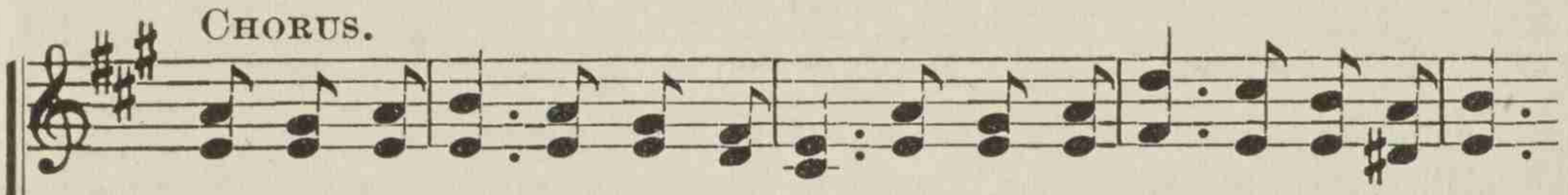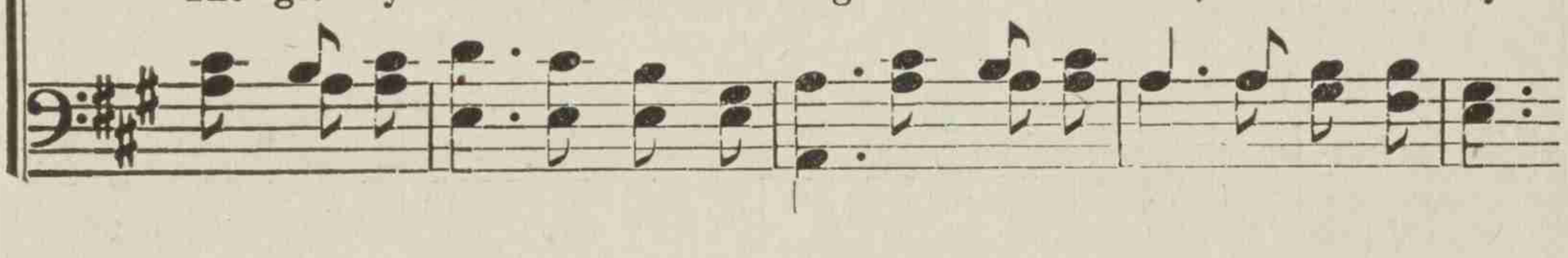




From heav-en high to low - ly sod, De-clare the glo - ry of the Lord.
All things that heav'n and earth afford, De-clare the glo - ry of our Lord.
The crim-son flush of morn-ing light, De-clare the glo - ry of His might.
The warbling birds of love-ly spring, De-clare the glo - ry of our King.
The gold - en grain or grow-ing seed, De-clare that He is Lord in - deed.
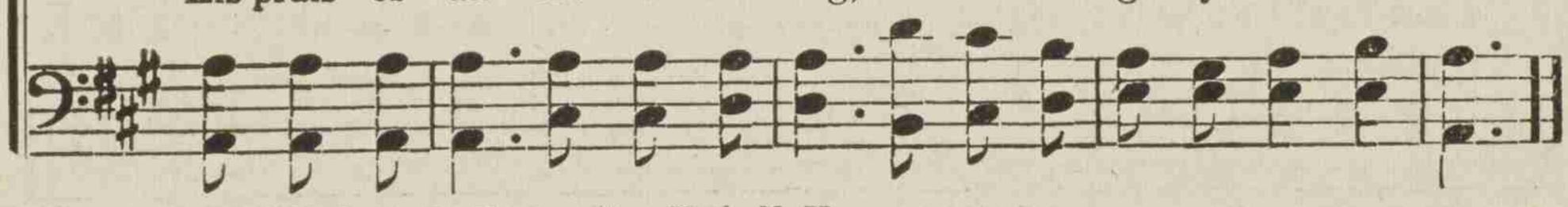


CHORUS.



The glo - ry of the Lord most high Is seen in all the earth and sky:

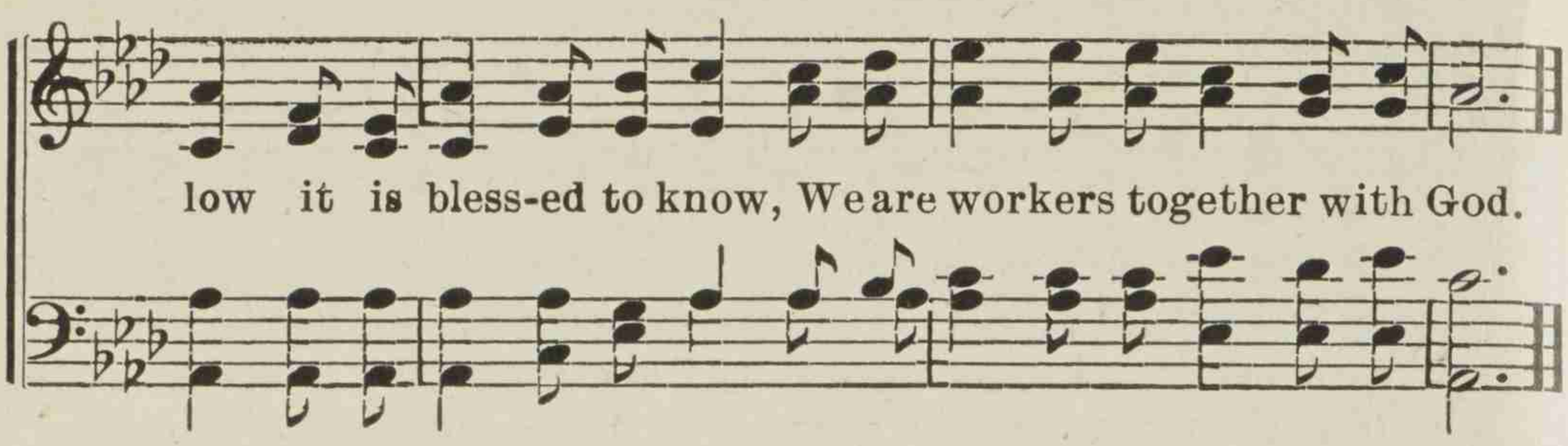


His prais - es all cre - a - tion sing, And shout the glo-ry of the Lord.



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Workers Together With God.

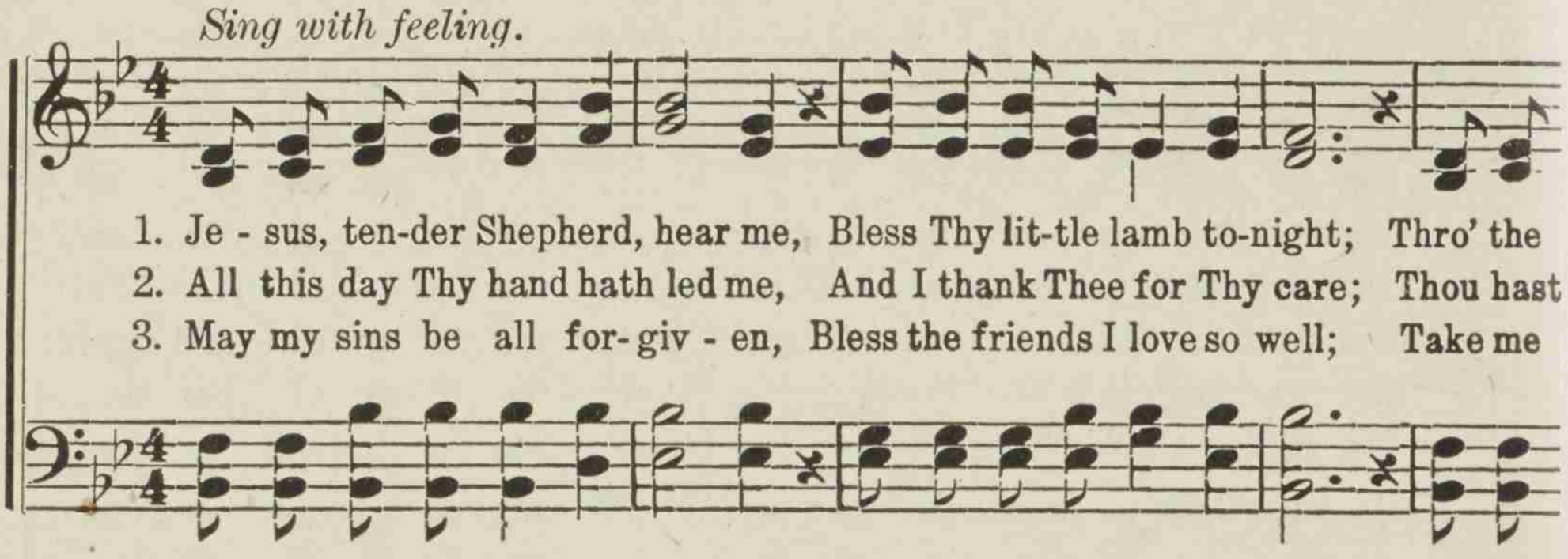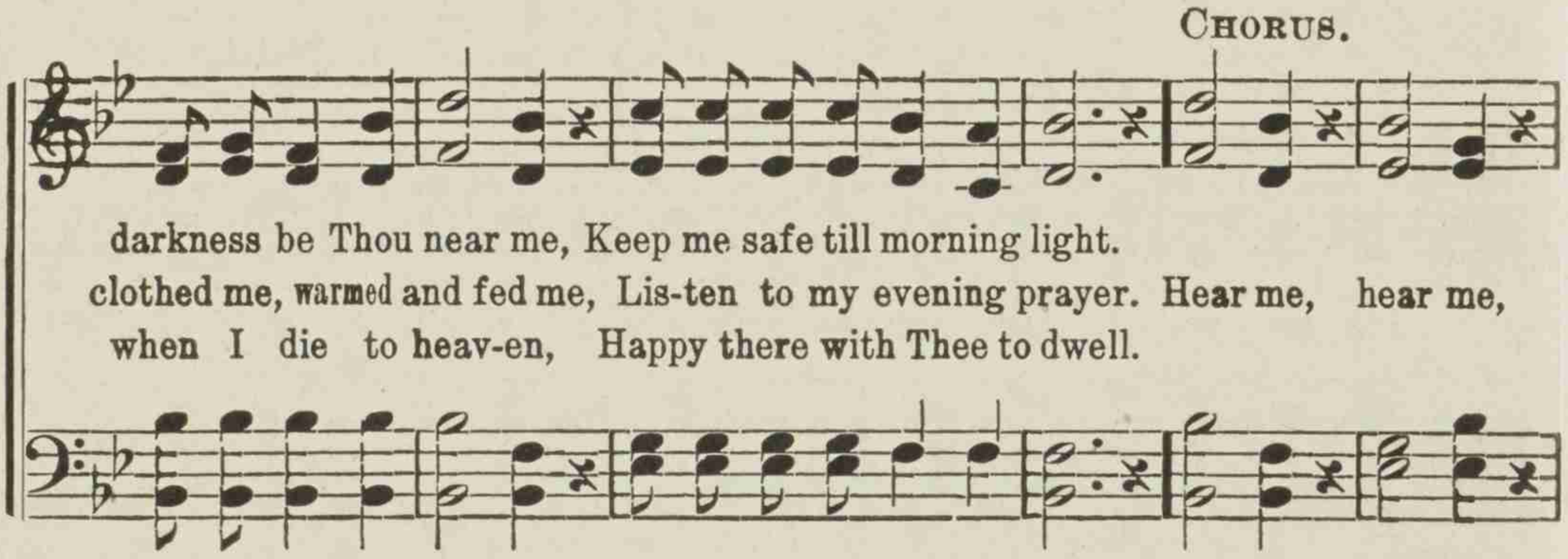


No. 185. CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

"Evening, morning, and at noon will I pray."—(Psa. 55 : 17.)

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Sing with feeling.





Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 184. WORKERS TOGETHER WITH GOD.

JENNIE WILSON. (2 Cor. 6: 1.) JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. 'Tis a bless - ed as - sur - ance that brings ho - ly cheer, From our
2. With our weak - ness is min - gled om - nip - o - tent might, As we
3. As re - demp - tion's glad sto - ry we dai - ly pro-claim, Tell - ing
4. With the prom - ise of win - ning a glo - ri - ous prize, In the

hearts cast - ing out all fore - bod - ing and fear, While for Christ and His
seek to ex - tend the pure king - dom of light, Sending joy - giv - ing
those who are burdened with guilt and with shame, Of full par - don thro'
beau - ti - ful cit - y where joy nev - er dies, Let us serve un - til

cause we are la - bor - ing here, We are work-ers to - geth - er with God.
rays in - to sin's drea-ry night, We are work-ers to - geth - er with God.
faith in the one sav - ing name, We are work-ers to - geth - er with God.
called to our home in the skies, We are work-ers to - geth - er with God.

REFRAIN.

We are work - ers to - geth - er with God, We are
We are work - ers to - geth - er, to - geth - er with God, We are

work - ers to - geth - er with God, As we toil here be-
work - ers to - geth - er, to - geth - er with God,

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No. 186. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, 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 wonder-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat 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 golden 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 As
sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son I
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va-tion From
glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be—the old, old sto - ry That

noth-ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

} I love to tell the sto-ry, 'Twill be my theme in

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

No. 187. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. O, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
3. O, near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad - ow - y vale.

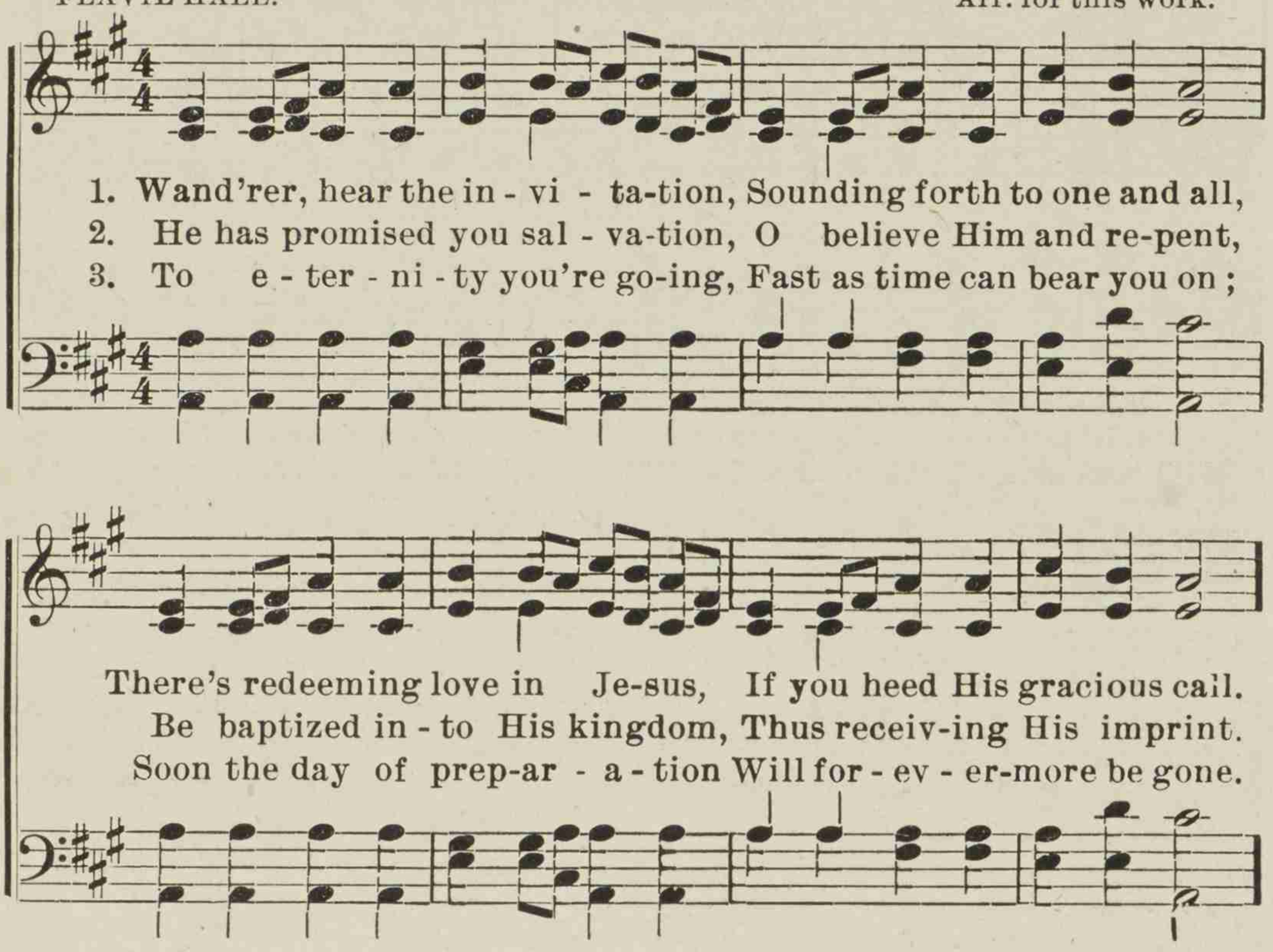
REFRAIN.

O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I;
O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.

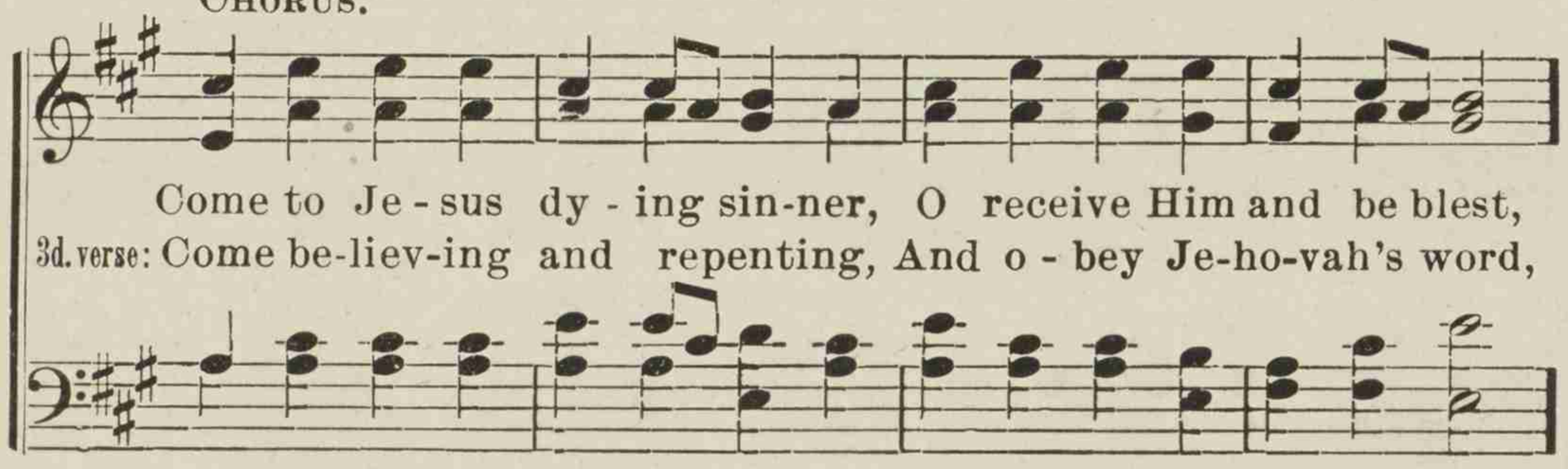
No. 188. COME IN "THE OBEDIENCE OF FAITH."

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—(Eph. 2:8.) "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God."—(Rom. 10:17.) "The obedience of faith."—(Rom. 16:26.) "Faith which worketh by love."—(Gal. 5:6.) "Faith if it hath not works is dead, being alone."—(James 2:17, 26.) "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."—(Mark 16:16.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—(Acts 2:37, 38.) "Baptized into Jesus Christ."—(Rom. 6:3; Gal. 3:26, 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood."—(Col. 1:14.)

FLAVIL HALL. Arr. for this work.



CHORUS.



No. 189. SAVED.

"Mighty to save."—(Isa. 63:1.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With energy.

1. A poor lost sin-ner once was I, As vile as vile could be;
2. My lost con - di - tion Je - sus saw, And came to res - cue me;
3. The man - y sins I once did love, No long-er pleas-ure give;
4. This earthly life is short at best, It's pleasures fleeting, vain;

A wretched, helpless, un-done soul, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.
He broke the chains that bound me fast, My cap-tive soul set free.
For last-ing and e - ter - nal joys, Henceforth, I mean to live.
I know I must for heav- en live, If I would heaven gain.

CHORUS.

Saved! saved! saved!..... Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm won-drous-ly
Saved by the blood!

saved; Saved! saved! saved!..... Christ hath saved my soul.
Wondrously saved!

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No. 190. # IN ETERNITY'S MORN.

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. In e - ter - ni - ty's morn the dead shall a - rise, And the
2. At the judg - ment the saints in that morn shall re - joice, When in
3. In that reck - on - ing day the wick - ed shall mourn, When

righteous in joy shall as- cend to the skies To live with the Lord in His
rapture they hear their Redeemer's sweet voice, Bidding them in His love to
Je - sus shall bid them de-part from His throne To dwell in the re - gions of
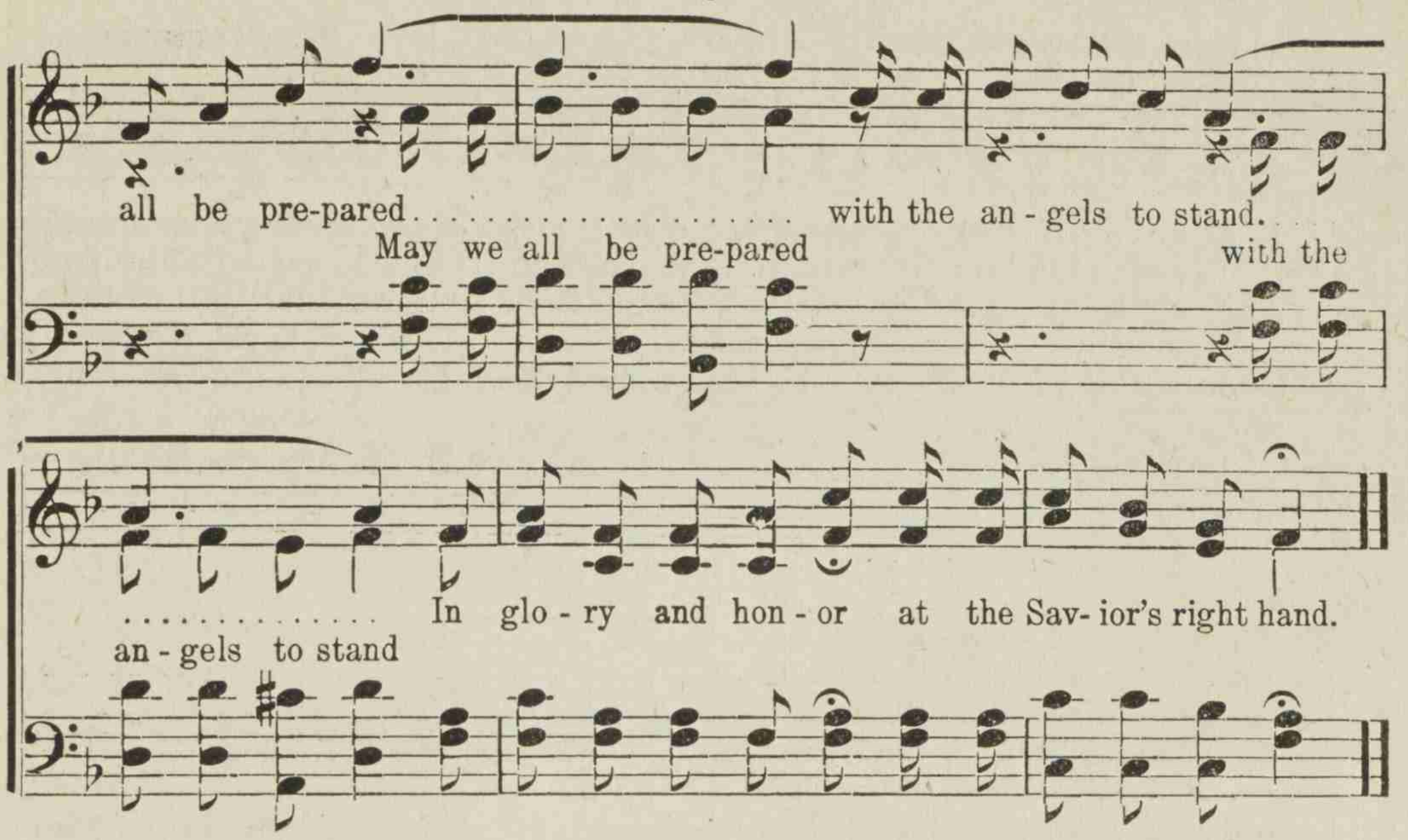
king-dom a - bove, And praise Him for - ev - er for His won- der- ful love.
en - ter their rest, And in glo - ry un - fad- ing be e - ter- nal - ly blest.
dark-ness for aye—O sin - ner, get read - y for that ter - ri - ble day!

REFRAIN.

In e - ter - ni - ty's morn, ... when the trumpet of God . . . . .
In e - ter - ni - ty's morn, when the
. . . . . Shall a - wak-en the na-tions to receive their reward, May we
trumpet of God

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In Eternity's Morn.



No. 191. ORTONVILLE. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON. 1779. DR. THOS. HASTINGS. 1837.

No. 192 Hear Him Calling.

MISS EULALIE MEWBOURN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus in His mer-cy came from heav'n above, Came to bring poor sinners
2. Je-sus in His mer-cy left His home so bright, Came to lead His children
3. Je-sus left a mansion far a-bove the sky, Came to save the lost ones
4. Hear Him gently knocking, open wide the door, He will wash you, cleanse you,
5. Je-sus stands in mercy, pleading, come to-day, He's a lov-ing Sav-iour,

nev-er dying love, Left His home in glo - ry, came the debt to pay, And
in - to paths of right— Left a home of beau-ty that will ne'er decay, And
on the cross to die, Came to bring a mes-sage, ever watch and pray, And
make you white as snow—He will ne'er forsake you, Turn Him not away, Be-
sinner why de-lay? Give your heart to Jesus, do not from Him stray, Oh,

CHORUS.

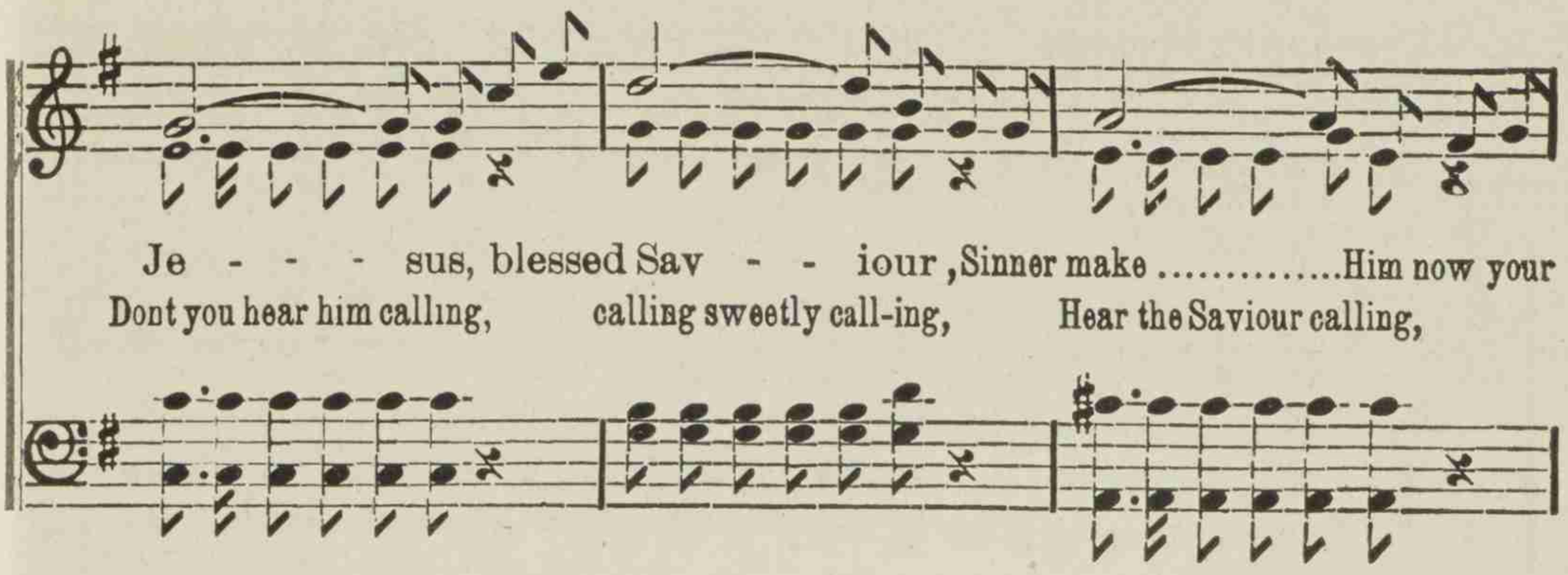
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
lieve poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
hear, believe Him, He's call-ing to-day.

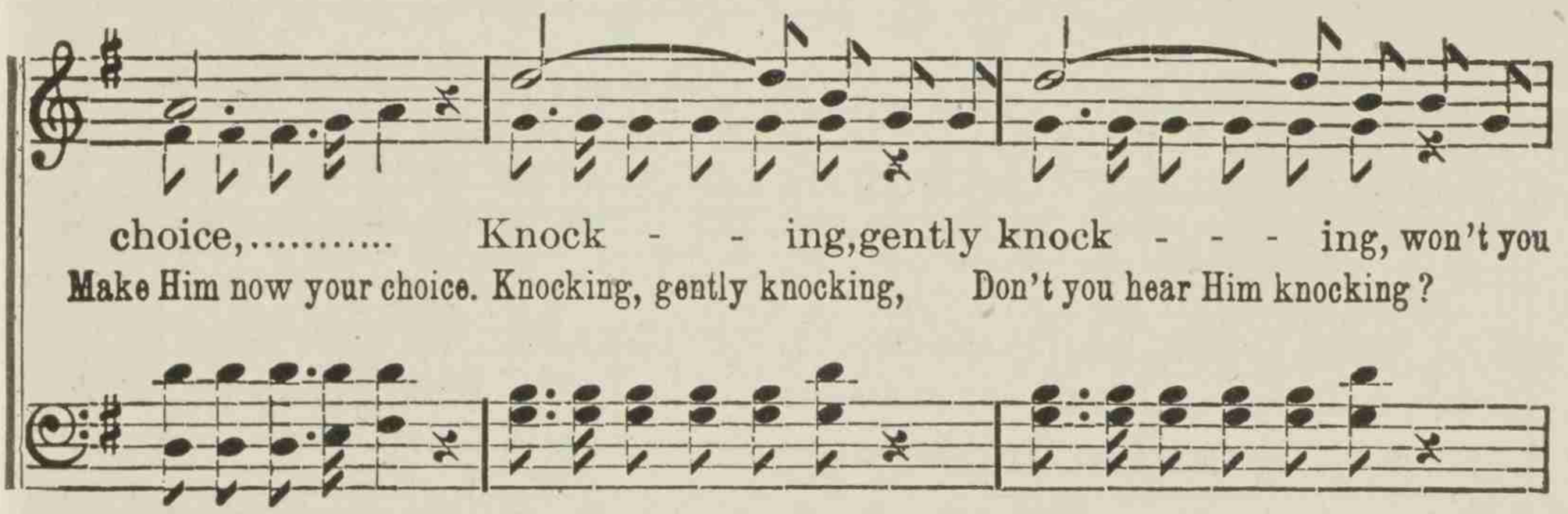
Hear..... Him sweetly
Hear the Saviour call-ing,

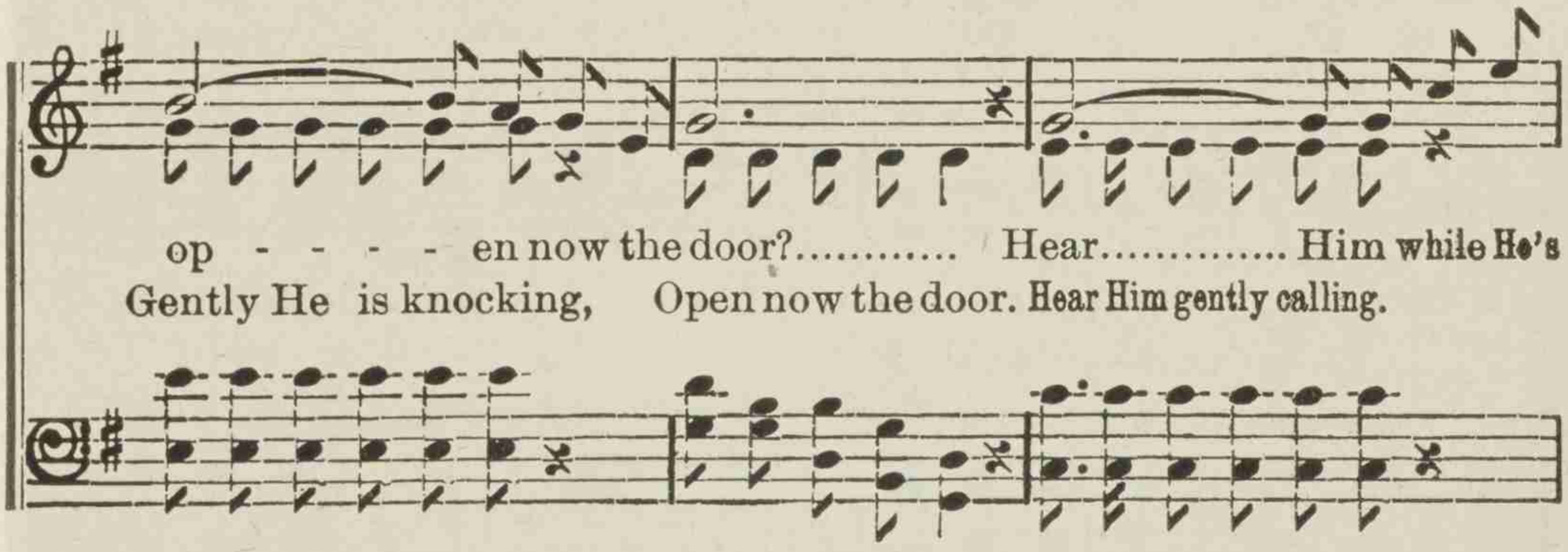
call - - - ing, Don't you hear..... His pleading voice?
Don't you hear Him calling, Hear Him sweetly calling, Hear His pleading voice.

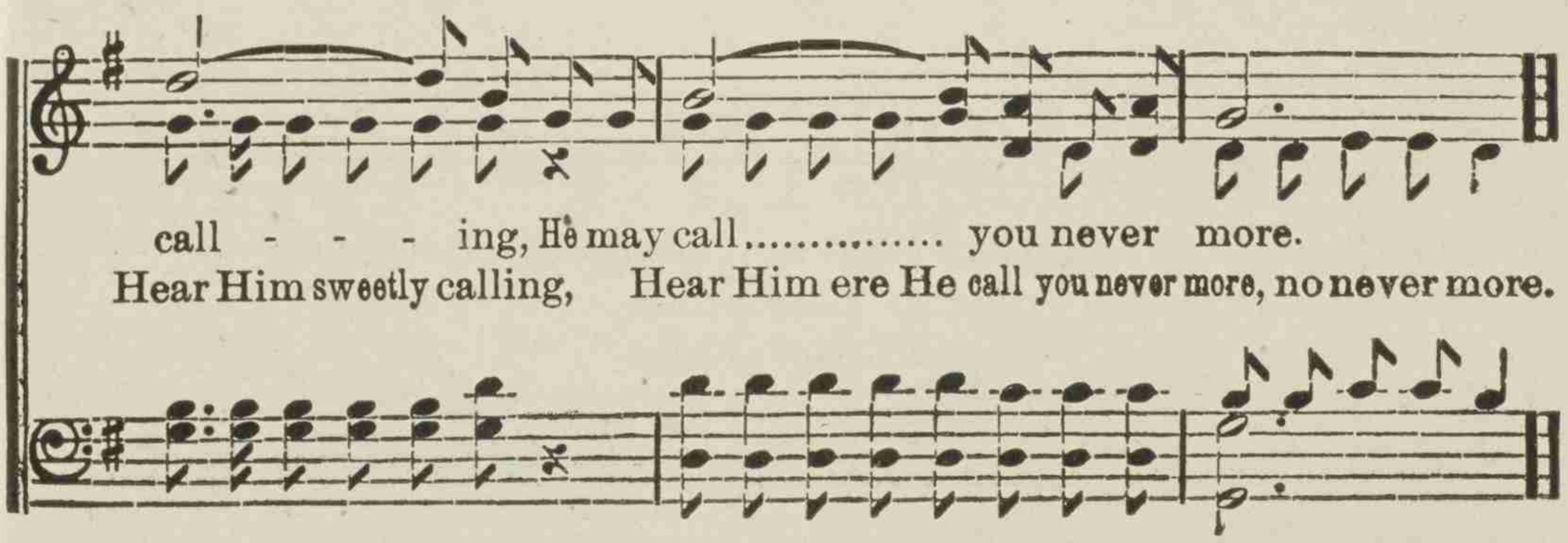
J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Hear Him Calling. (Concluded.)





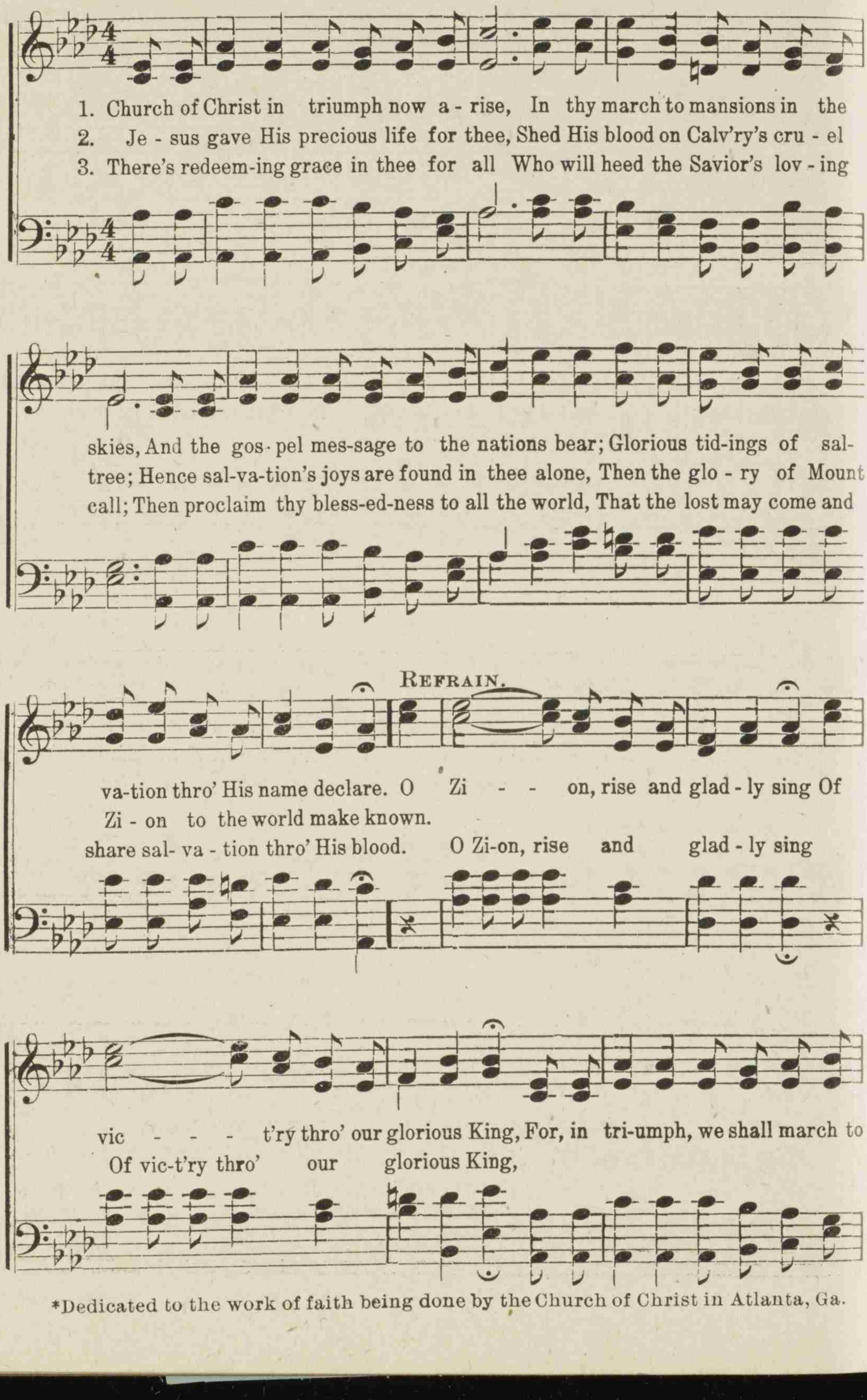




No. 193. ATLANTA.*

"I [Jehovah] will place salvation in Zion."—(Isa. 46:13.) "Ye are come unto Mount Zion, ... to the general assembly and church of the first born, which are written in heaven."—(Heb. 12:22, 23.) "Christ also loved the church and gave himself for it"—(Eph. 5:25.) "To the intent that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places might be made known by the church the manyfold wisdom of God."—(Eph. 3:10.)

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.



*Dedicated to the work of faith being done by the Church of Christ in Atlanta, Ga.

Atlanta.

Ca-naan's land, And in bright ar - ray we'll stand, a hap- py blood-washed band.

No. 194. HEAVEN'S FAIR CITY.

(Swanee River.)

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per. S. C. FOSTER.

1. Far, far a - way from heav'n's fair city, On earth I roam;
There are the sainted dead with Je - sus, Gone on be - fore;
2. To that Je - ru - sa - lem resplendent, That home so fair,
The blessed Christ will bid His servants, "Well done, well done,"

But visions of ce-les-tial glo- ry Come in my dreams of home.
Sweetly they rest from all their labors, Happy for ev - er - more.
We soon shall come with songs, rejoicing, And find our loved ones there.
O may we hear this welcome plaudit, When sets life's ling'ring sun.

REFRAIN.

O my home, my home in glo - ry, Land where all is love;

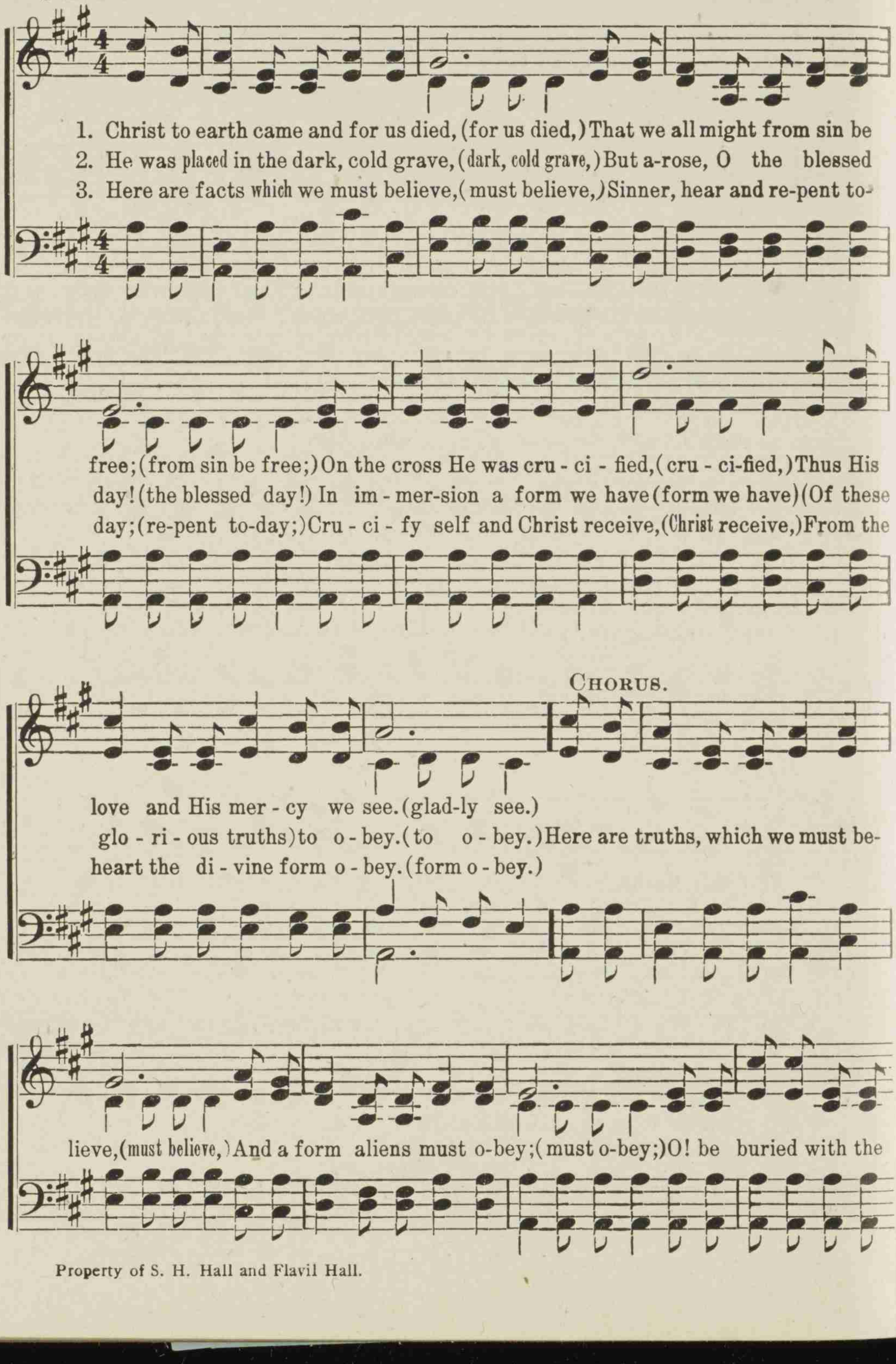
After last verse repeat pp.

O how it cheers the heart when weary, This tho't of rest at home.

No. 195. THE "FORM OF DOCTRINE."

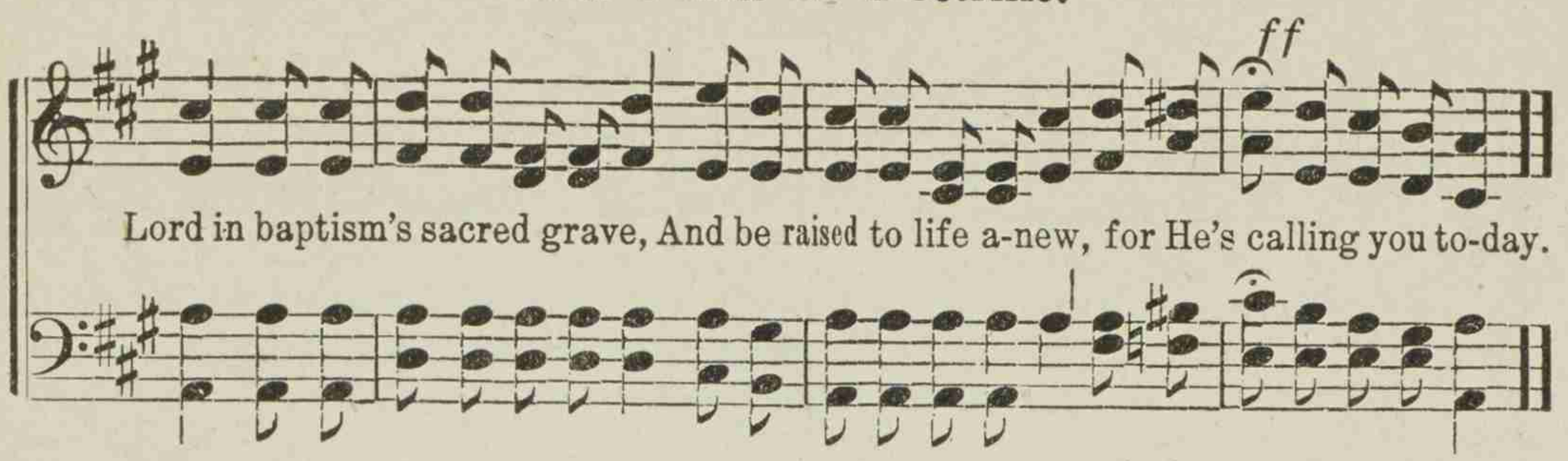
"Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. . . . God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness."—(Rom. 6: 3-6, 17, 18.)

S. H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.

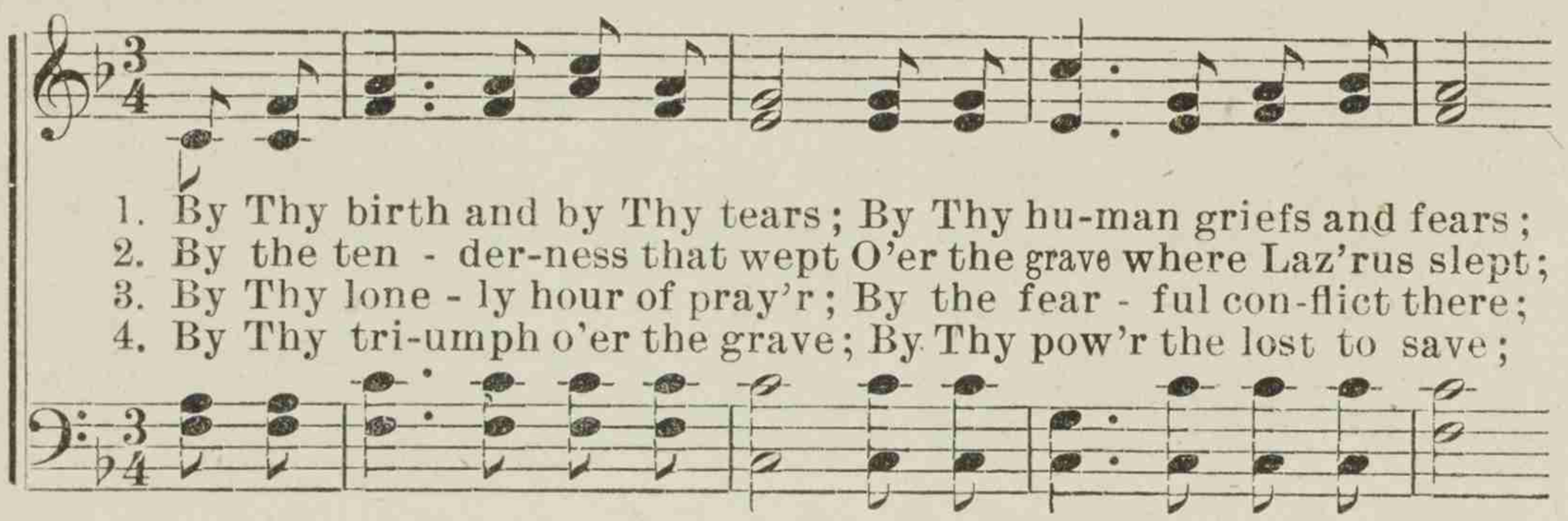


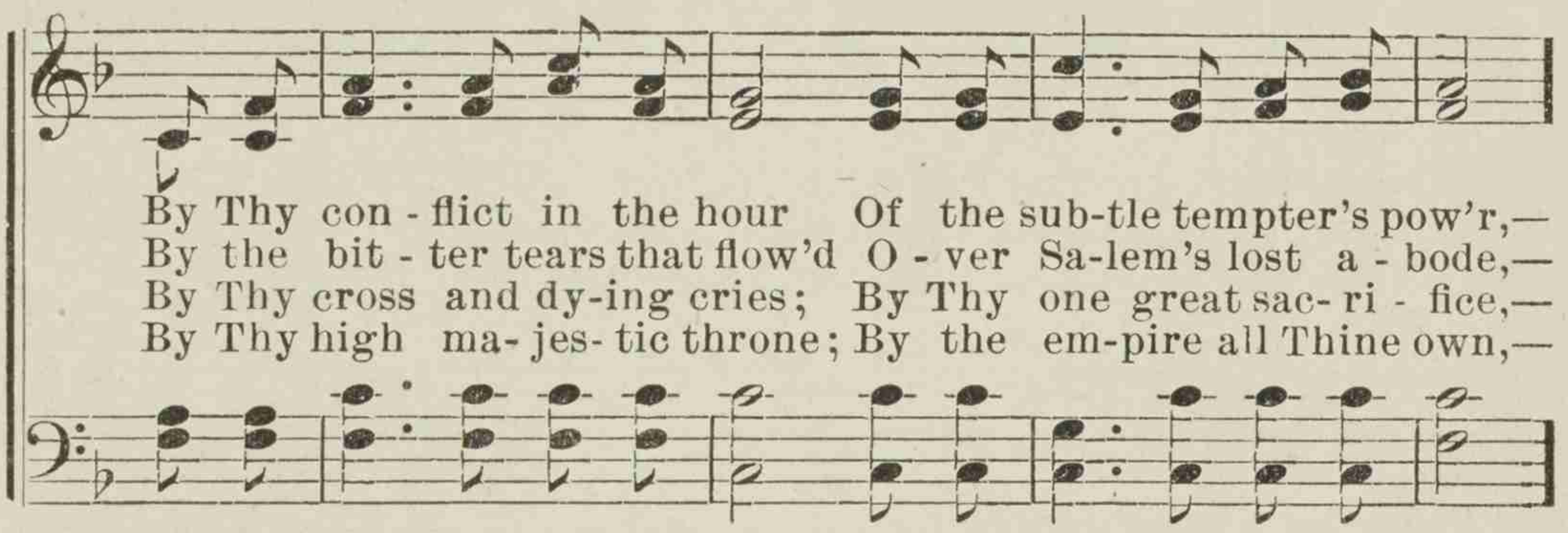
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The Form of Doctrine.

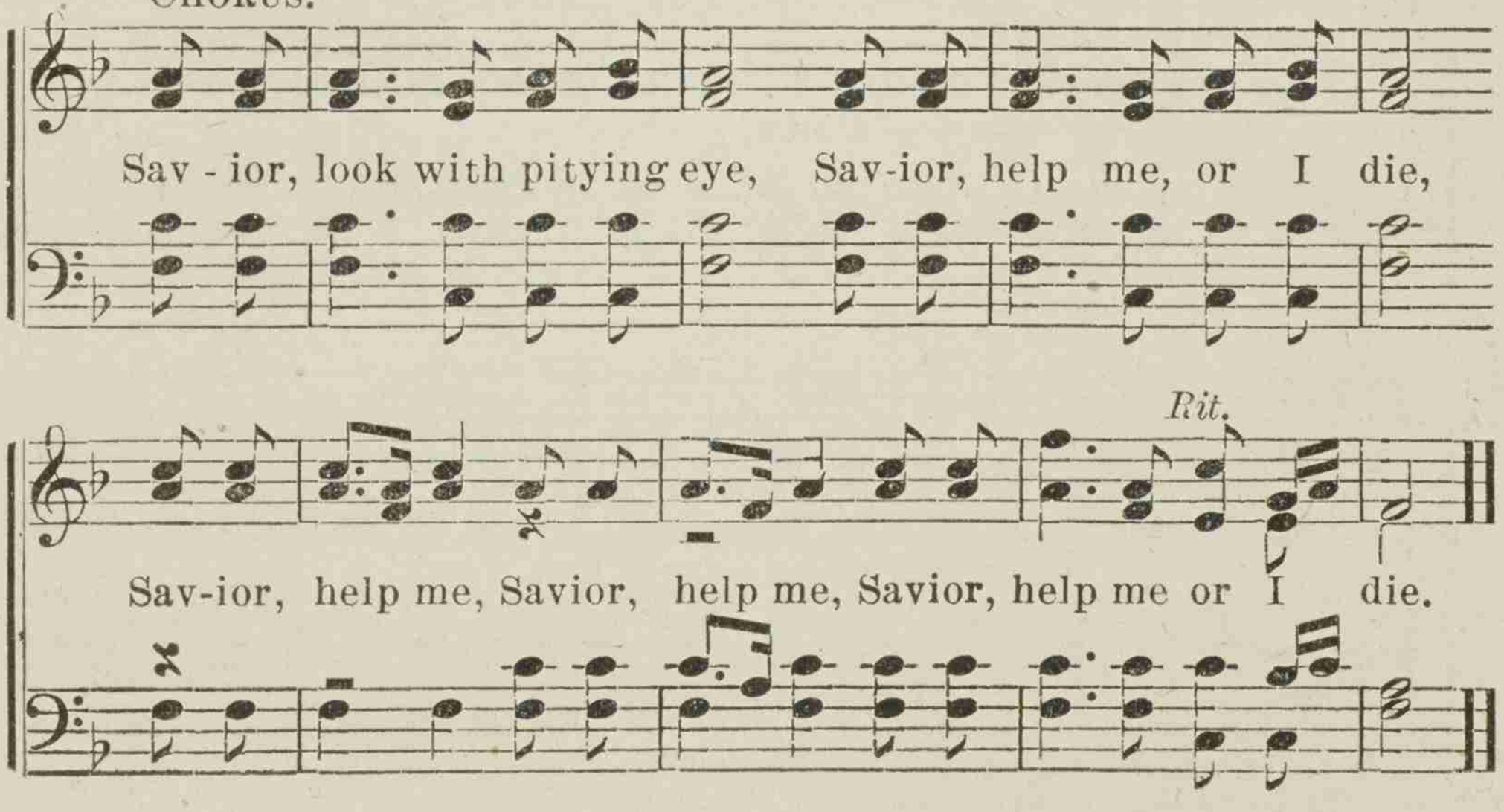


No. 196. SAVIOR, HELP ME.





CHORUS.



No. 197. GOD IS LOVE.

(1 John 4:8.)

J. M. McCALEB. FLAVIL HALL.

1. The God of all the earth is love, (our God is love,) The God who reigns in
2. This God of love did so love me, (did so love me,) He gave His Son to
3. Je- sus a - lone can sins forgive, (can sins forgive,) And say come un - to

heav'n a-bove; (in heav'n above;) Who dwells in Him in love a-bides, (in love a-bides,)
set me free; (to set me free;) And all who tru - ly Him be-lieve, (in Him be-lieve,)
me and live; (to me and live;) The on - ly Son of God is He, (of God is He,)

CHORUS.

And there's no oth - er God besides. (no God be-sides.) O then, one an-
Are freed from sin and life receive. (and life receive.)
Who bore our sins up - on the tree. (up - on the tree.) O then, O then,

other we should love, O then, one an - oth-er we should love; O then,
O then, O then,

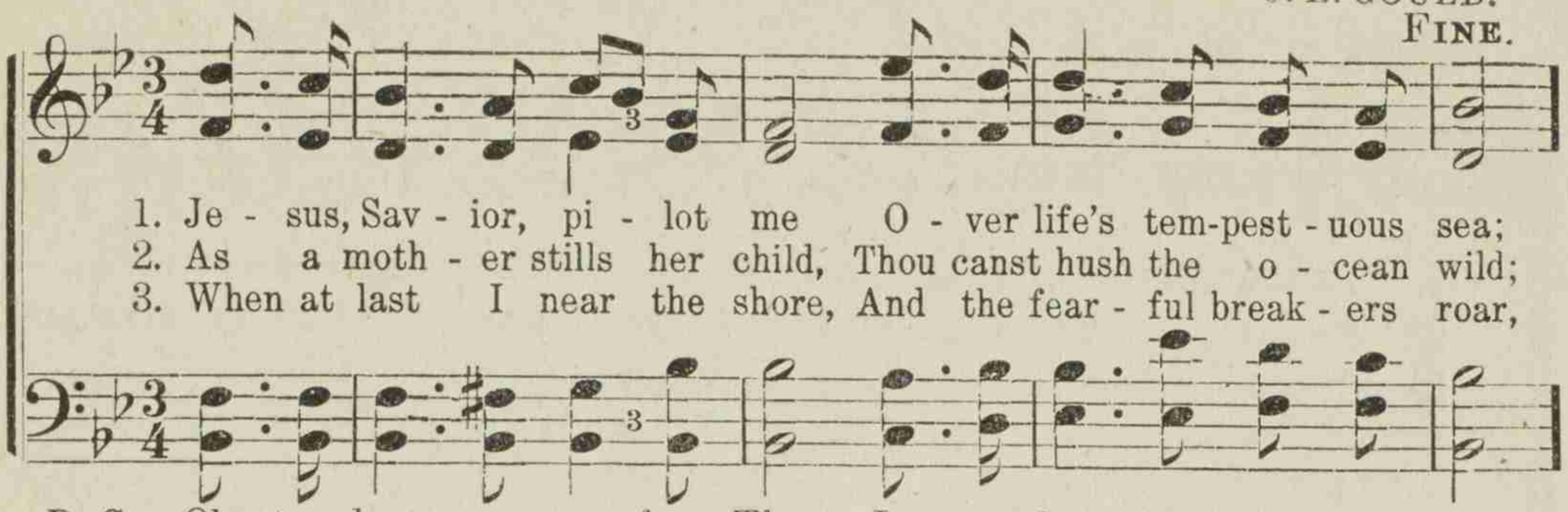
O then, O then, one an - oth-er we should love.
one an - oth-er we should love, O then,

Owned by The Gospel Message Pub. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No. 198. PILOT ME. 7s.

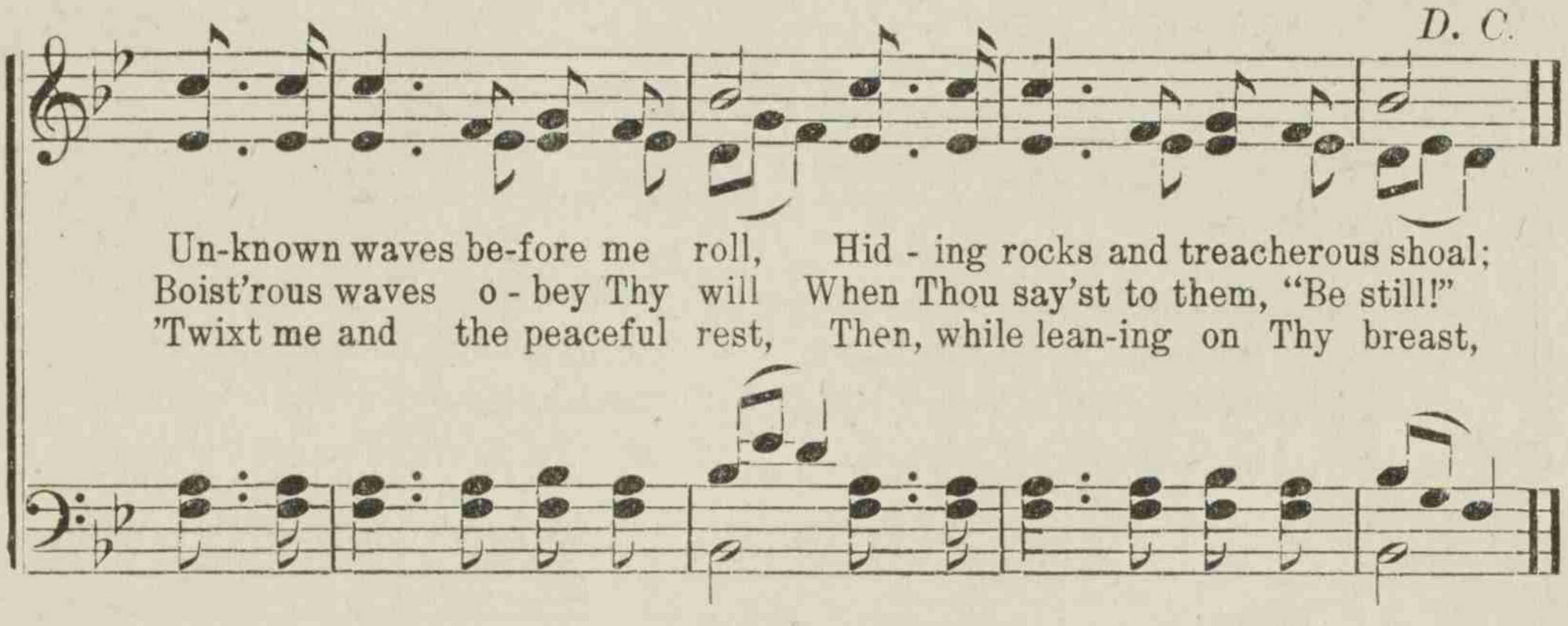
J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



D. C.—*Chart and compass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
D. C.—*Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

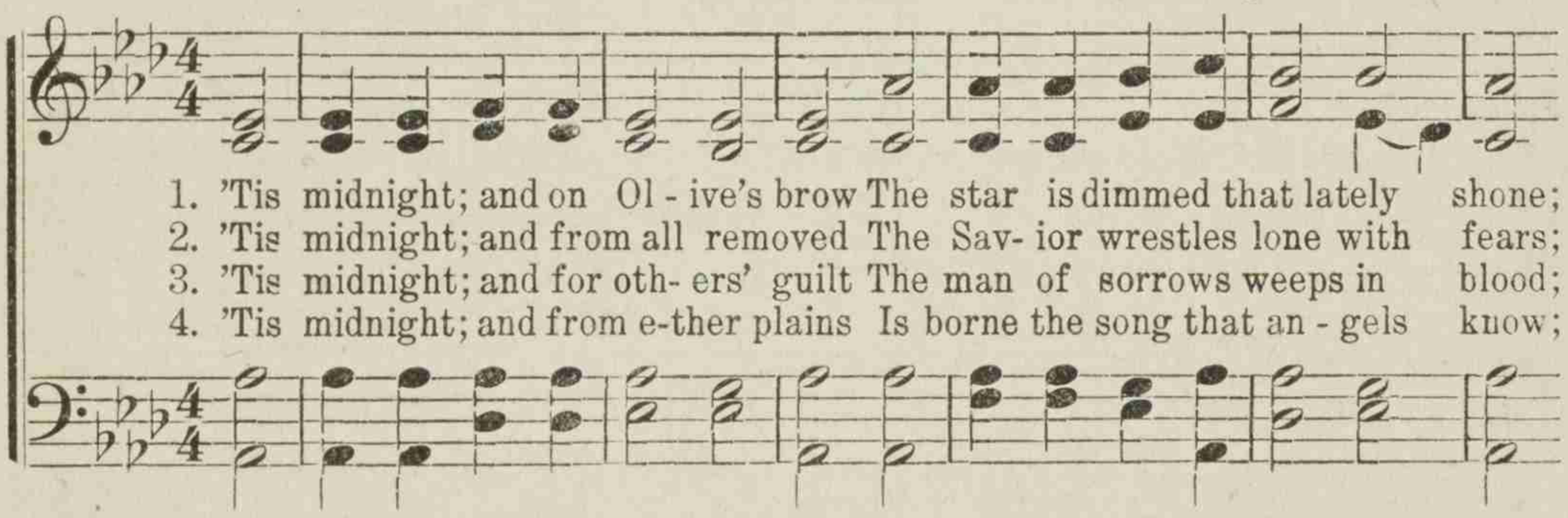
D. C.

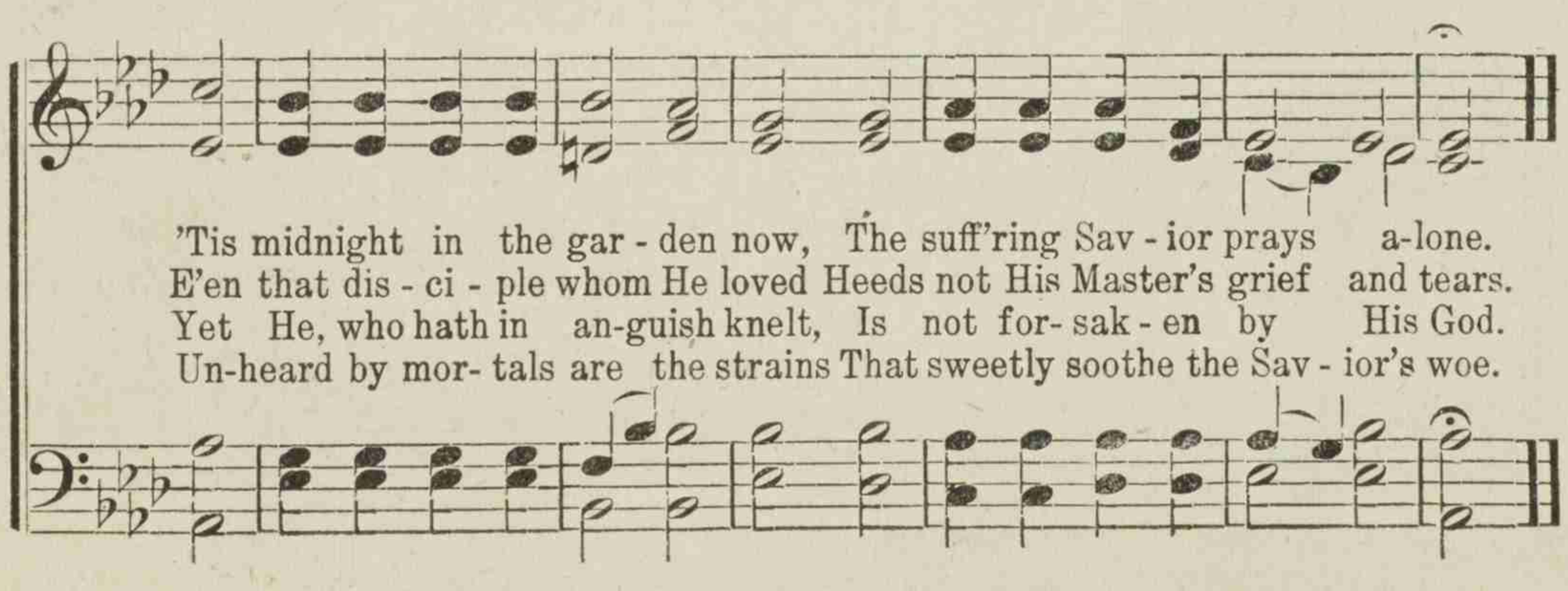


No. 199. OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—(Matt. 26 : 38.)

WM. B. TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.





No. 200. Somewhere.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. In that glorious morning bright, We shall be ar-rayed in white,
2. We shall join the an - gel band, And with harp and crown shall stand
3. We shall gather on the shore, When the cares of life are o'er,
4. With the saints of oth-er days, We shall sing the Saviour's praise,

Filled with gladness and de - light, In the bliss-ful some - where.
Near the throne of God's right hand, In the gold-en some - where.
And the tears shall fall no more; We shall gather some - where.
And the sweetest anthems raise; We shall worship some - where.

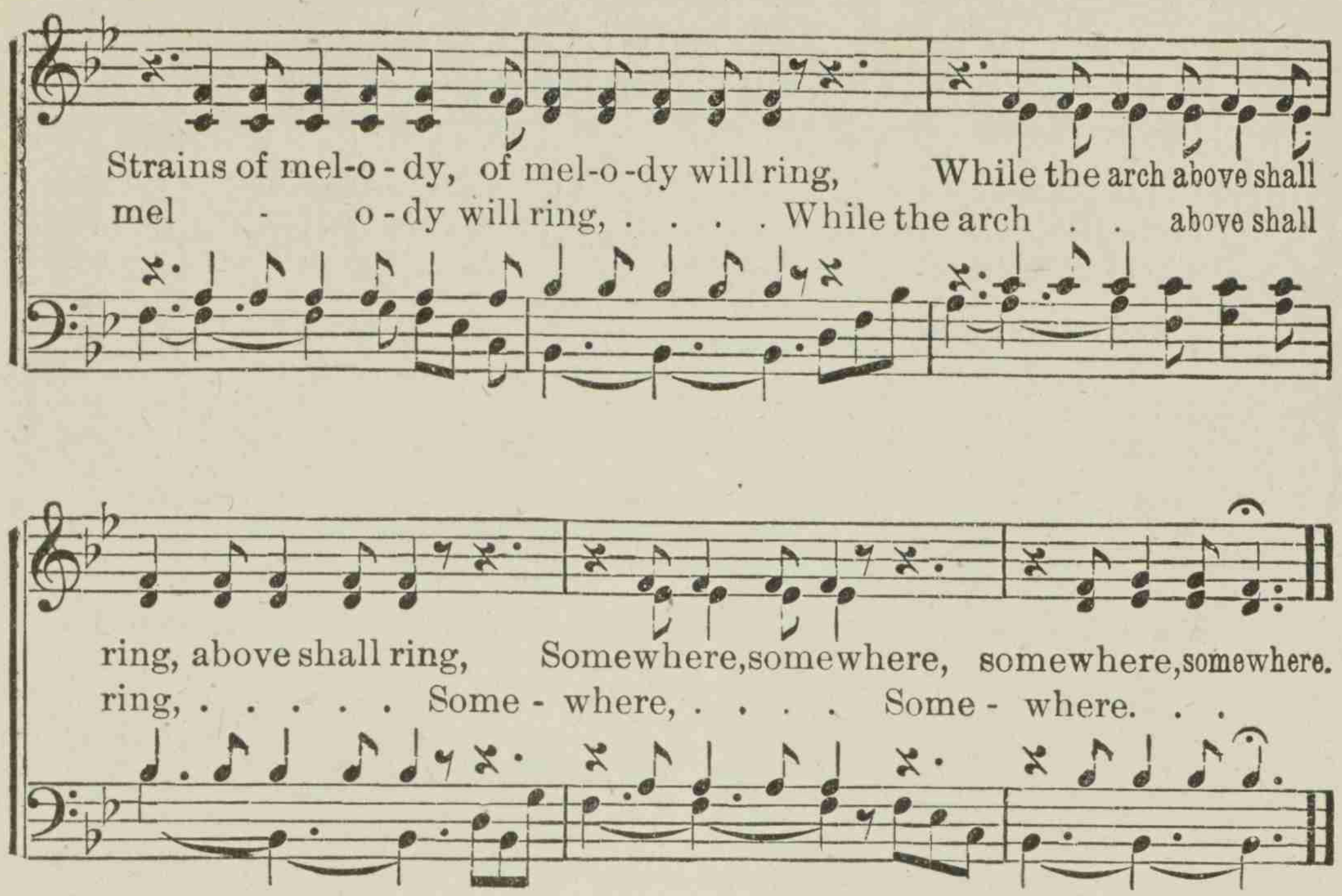
CHORUS.

Somewhere, somewhere somewhere, somewhere,
Some - where, ... some - where, ... Bowing

Bow - ing low be - fore the King,
low . . . . . be - fore the King . . . . . Strains of
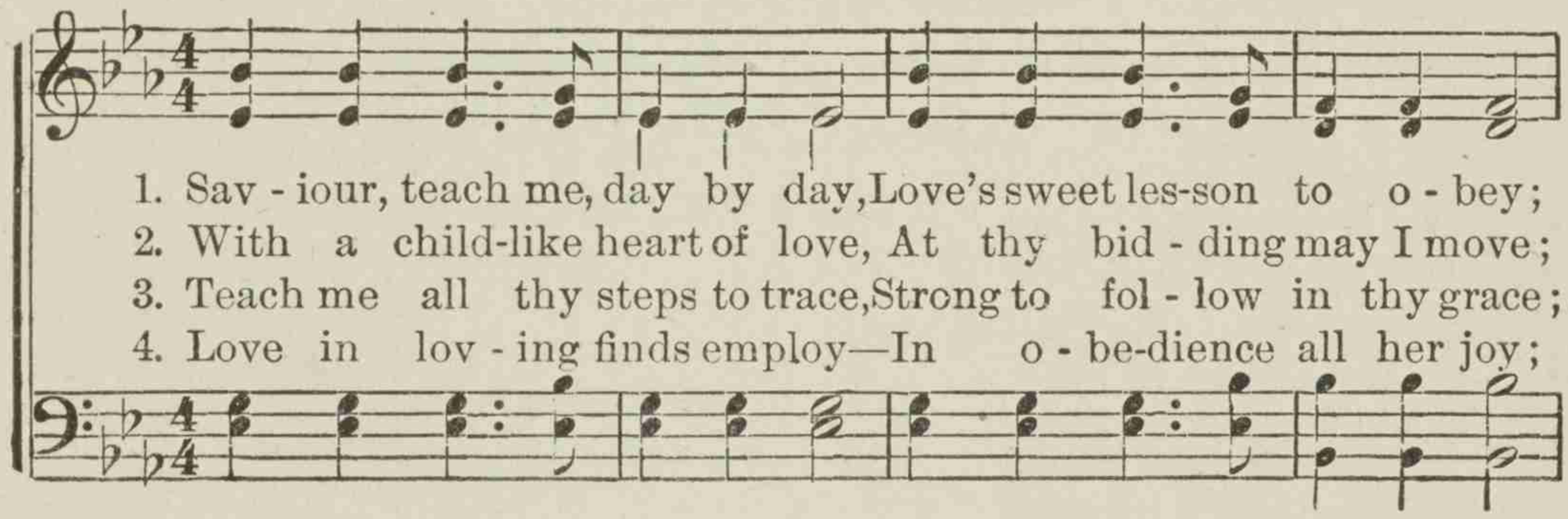
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Somewhere. Concluded.



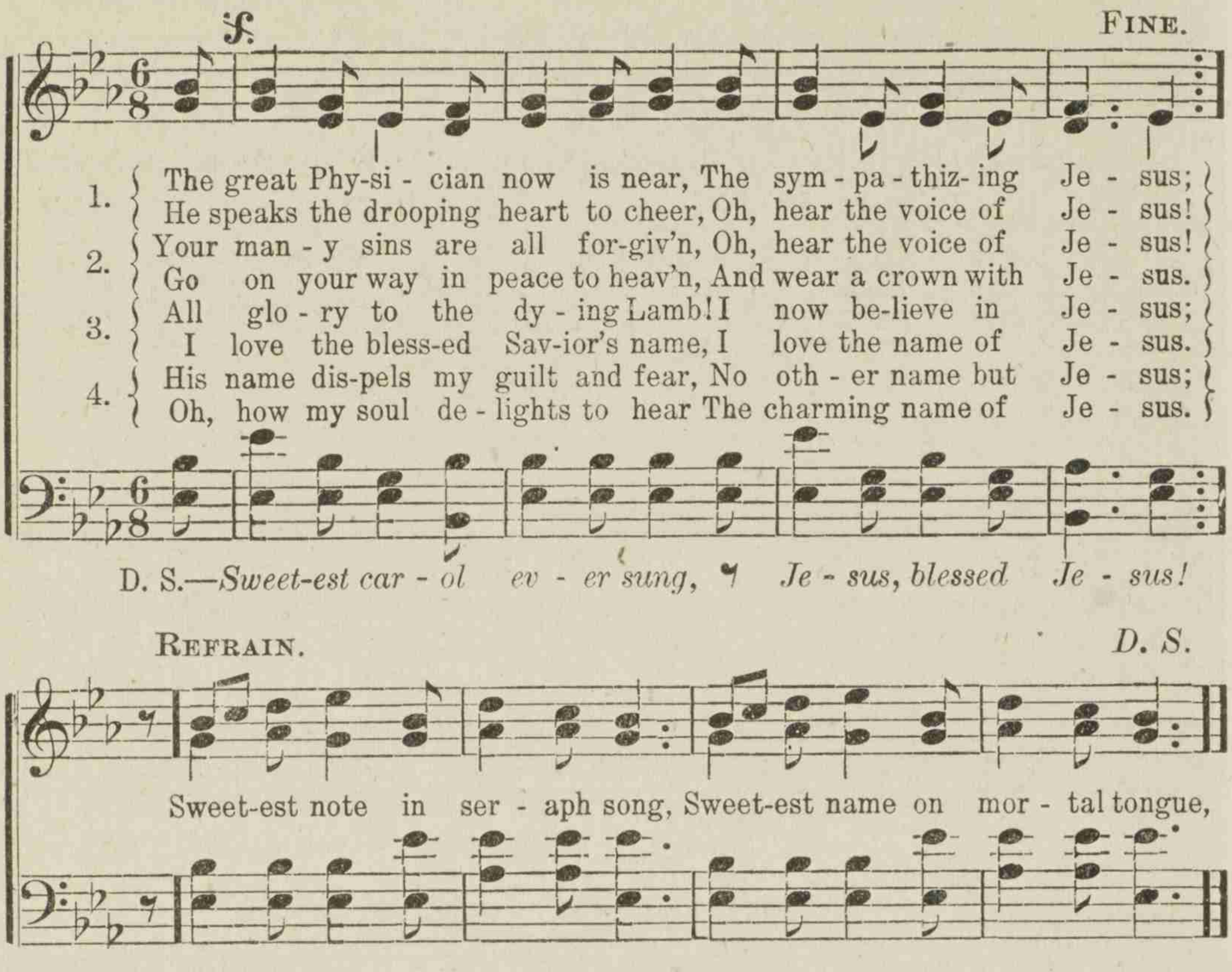
No. 201. Love's Sweet Lesson.

Adapted by J. H. F.



No. 202. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 203. There is a Fountain.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

3 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.

4 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. 204. Sweet By-and-By.

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious song of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days

No. 205. DOXOLOGY.

(*Use tune*, "*Old Hundred.*")

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—*Thomas Ken.*

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