WITH HEART AND VOICE

LORENZ

h L869wi
Music

IN MEMORY

OF

Albert Gorton Greene

OF THE CLASS OF 1820

FUND GIVEN BY

Samuel Coffin Eastman

OF THE CLASS OF 1857

WITH HEART AND VOICE

A Collection of Songs for use in
Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies
and other Devotional Meetings

Edited by
E. S. LORENZ

Associate Editors, H. W. PORTER
and J. S. FEARIS



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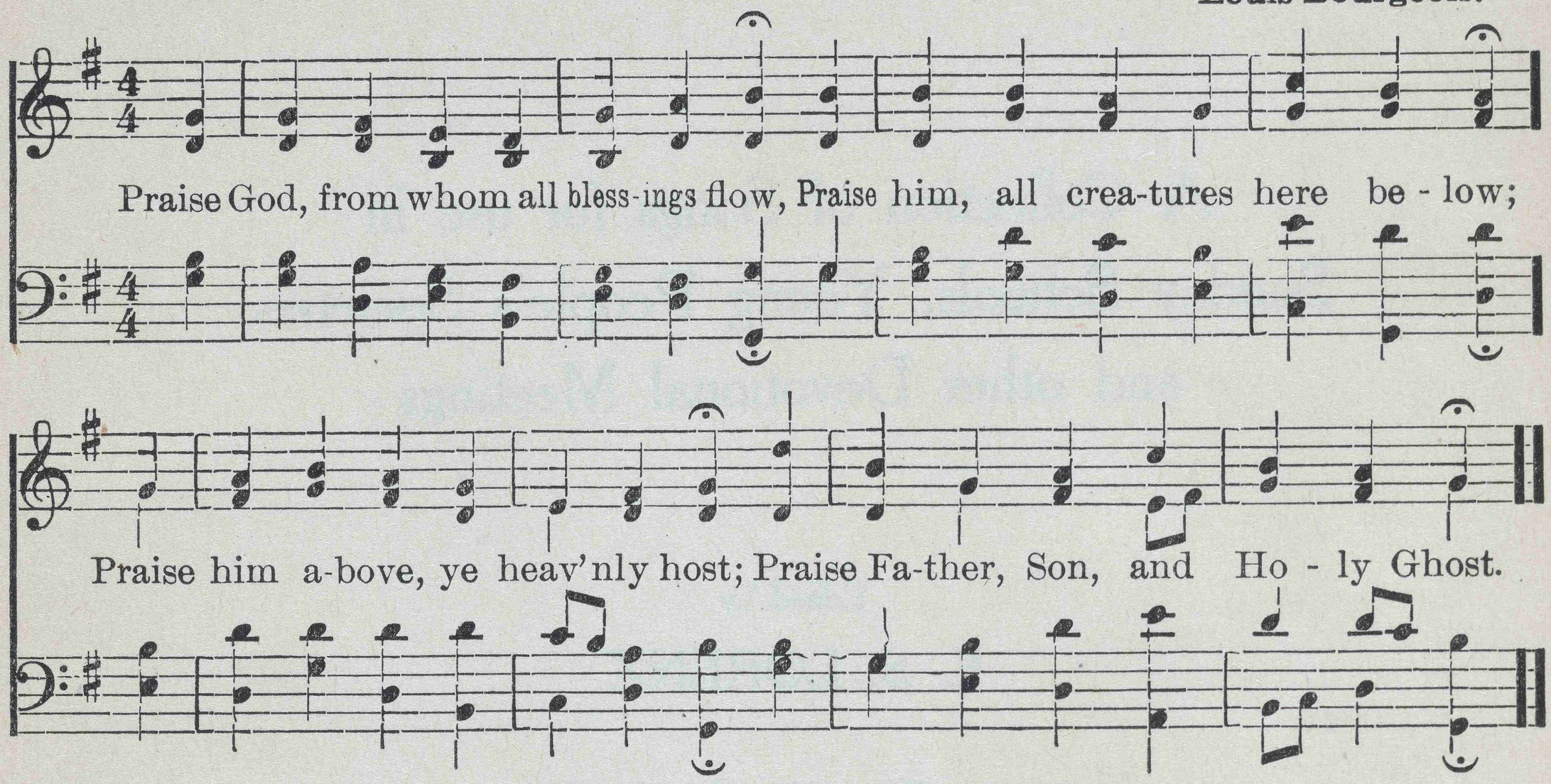
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Prefatory Word.

To make a good, efficient song book,—one that is symmetrical and complete, filled with impressive, helpful hymns set to appropriate and pleasing music of as high a standard as our Sunday schools can appreciate and effectively use,—has been the Editor's ambition. Has he succeeded?

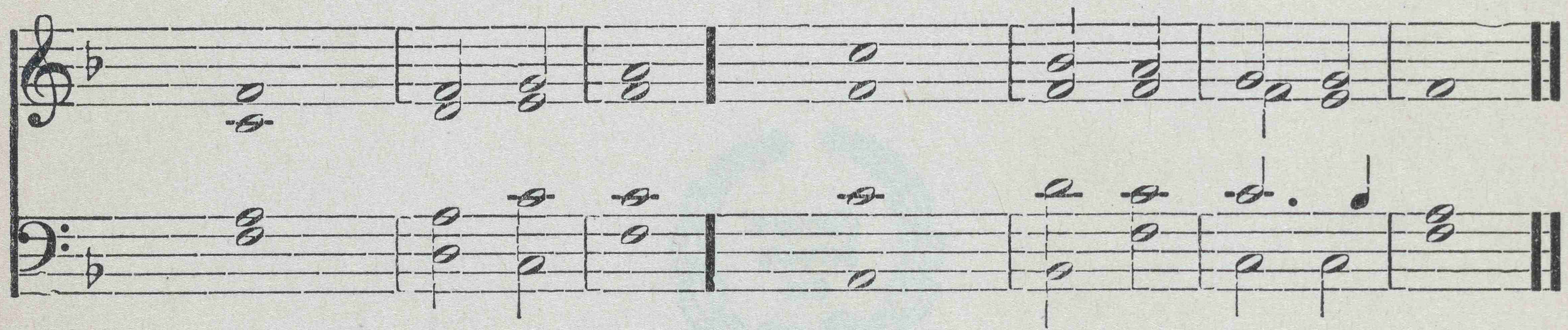
Doxology.

Louis Bourgeois.



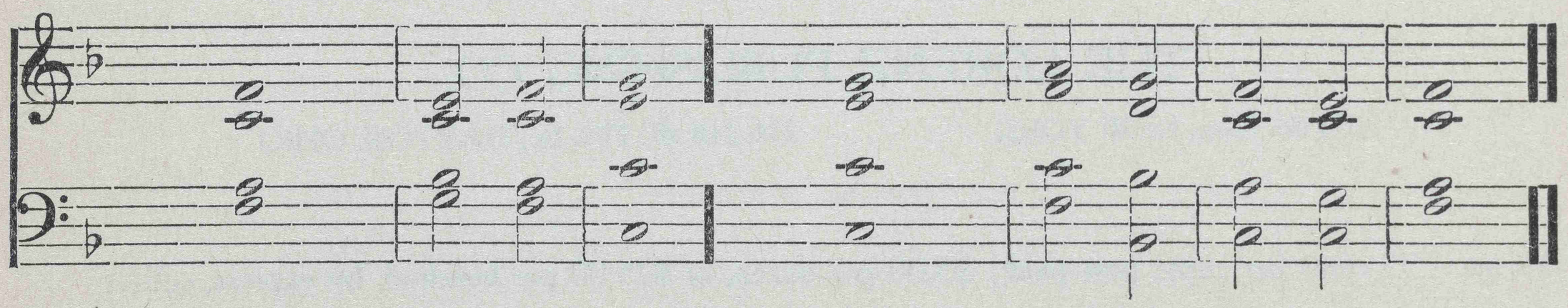
Gloria Patri.

Richard Farrant.



Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son: || And | to the | Holy | Ghost; ||
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world | without | end. | A- | men.

The Lord's Prayer.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread. || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- | men.

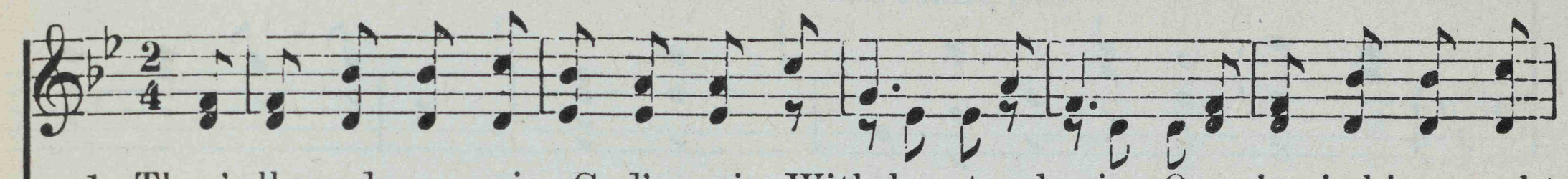
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With Heart and Voice.

M1 L869 wi
Music

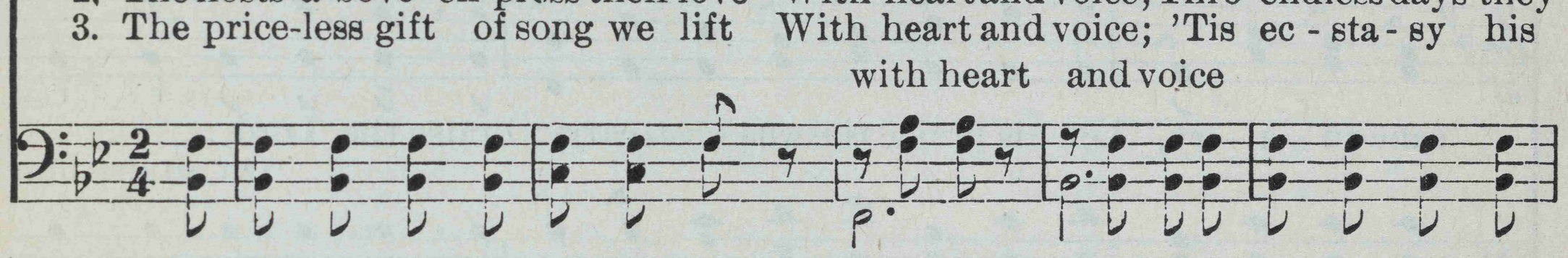
1. With Heart and Voice.

E. S. Lorenz. J. S. Fearis.



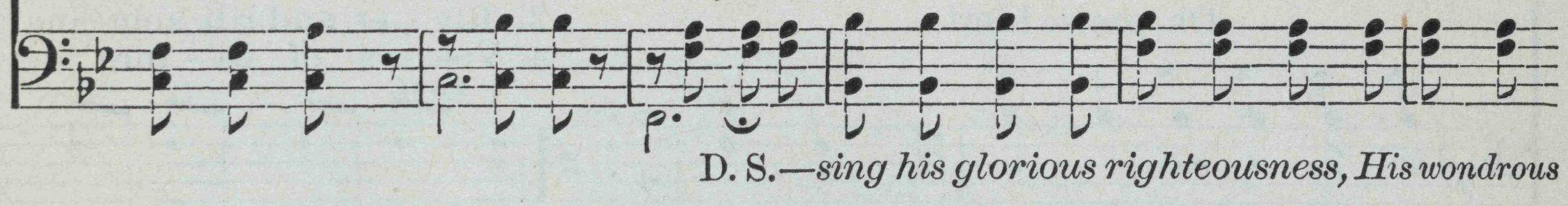
1. Thro' all our days we sing God's praise With heart and voice; Our joy in him naught
2. The hosts a-bove ex-press their love With heart and voice; Thro' endless days they
3. The price-less gift of song we lift With heart and voice; 'Tis ec - sta - sy his

with heart and voice



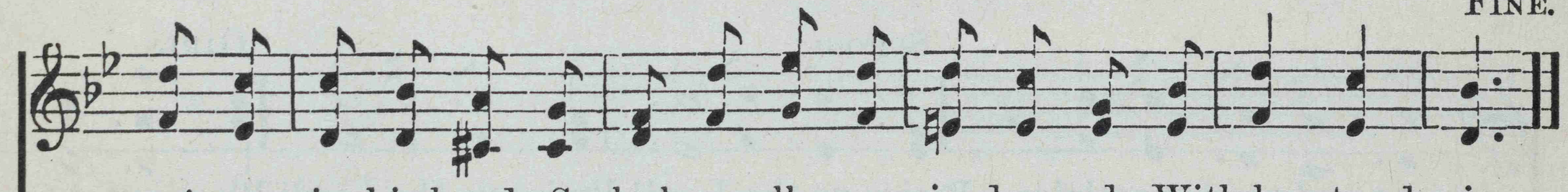
can be-dim, We still re-joice. In ma - jes- ty enthroned he stands, The reins of
sing his praise, In him re-joice. In ev - 'ry life he stands supreme, In ev - 'ry
child to be, In him re-joice. E- ter - ni - ty is not too long his praise tri-

we still rejoice



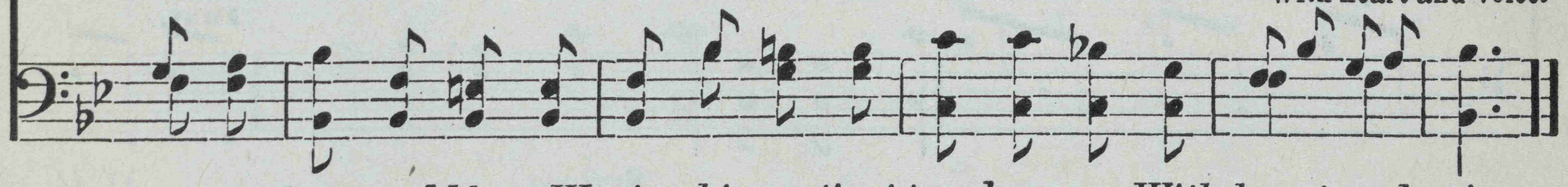
D. S.—*sing his glorious righteousness, His wondrous*

FINE.



pow'r are in his hands; Such glo-ry all our praise demands, With heart and voice.
soul his glo -ries gleam; They sing, while joys e -ter-nal stream, With heart and voice.
ump-hant to pro- long; For- ev - er -more we join the song With heart and voice.

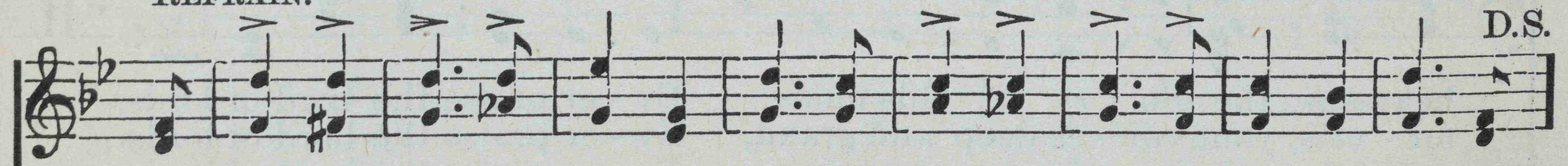
with heart and voice.



pow'r to help and bless; We sing his patient ten-der-ness, With heart and voice.

REFRAIN.

D.S.



With heart and voice we hymn his praise, With heart and voice ex- tol his ways; We

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BCS

2. Praise Ye the Lord.

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

FULL CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the
Oh, praise him!

sanc-tu - a - ry, Let his praise the wild winds carry; Praise the Lord,....
Oh, praise him!

FINE. GIRLS.

Praise the Lord!.... Praise ye the Lord! 1. All ye his works, that his
2. Mountains and hills, clothed with
3. Riv - er and rill sing - ing
4. Voic - es of na - ture in

Oh, praise him!

Inst.

SCHOOL. GIRLS.

might and pow'r proclaim, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Blaze out, ye
beau - ty by his hand, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Lift, O ye
on-ward to the sea, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Storms riding
one great anthem blend, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise him whose

Inst.

SCHOOL. D. C.

heav-ens, the glo - ry of his name, Ev - er praise the Lord of lords.
for - ests, your voic - es deep and grand, Ev - er praise the Lord of lords.
char-iots of war vic - to - rious-ly, Ev - er praise the Lord of lords.
glo - ry is made your no-blest end, Ev - er praise the Lord of lords.

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3. Let Us Praise Him To-day.

John Fawcett, D. D. W. J. Baltzell.

1. Praise to thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to thee from ev - 'ry tongue;
2. Fa - ther! Source of all com-pas-sion! Pure, un-bound-ed grace is thine;
3. For ten thou-sand bless-ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,
4. Praise to God, our great Cre - a - tor! Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost;

Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry creat-ure, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
Hail the Lord of our sal - va - tion! Praise him for his love di - vine.
Sound his praise thro' earth and heav-en, Sound Je - ho - vah's praise on high.
Praise him, ev - 'ry liv - ing creat-ure, Earth and heav'n's u - nit - ed host.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son! Glo - ry to
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son! Glo - ry to
the Spir - it! three in One! Let us praise him! Let us praise him! Let us
praise him to - day! And sing his lov - ing kind - ness on our way.

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4.

Praise the Lord.

Anne H. Woodruff. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Great Je - ho - vah, let us laud him,
2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! for he left his home in glo - ry;
3. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! lift your voic - es high with sing - ing,

Let the hal - le - lu-jahs thro' the earth resound; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Left the heav'nly mansions to be cru - ci - fied; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
So the friend of sin-ner who to save them came; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

the an - gel - ic hosts applaud him, Let his name be mag - ni - fied wher-
tell, oh, tell the old, old sto - ry Of his lov - ing kind-ness, who hath
till the heav'nly arch - es ring - ing, Shall the strain re - ech - o—"Praise, oh,

ev - er man is found. For his mer-cy.... en - dur - eth thro' the long gen-
suffered, bled and died. For his mer - cy en-dur - eth thro' the gen-
praise his holy name." And the Sav-ior, Re-deem - er of all peo - ples

CHORUS.

And the Sav - ior, Re-deem-er of all peo-

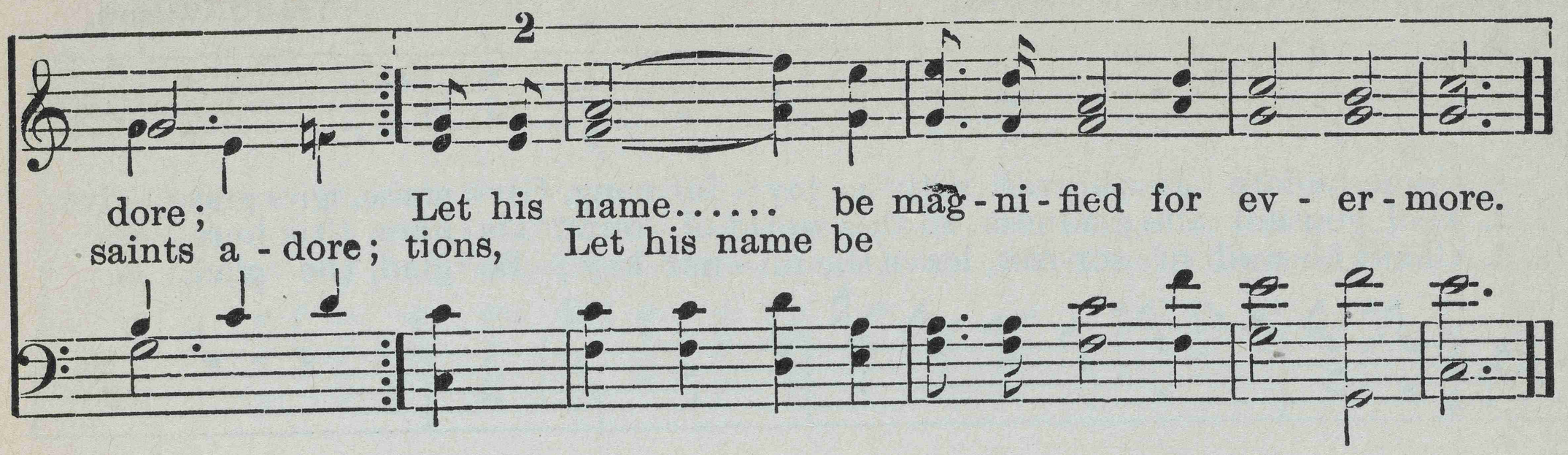
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er - a - tions, The Fa-ther ev - er - last-ing, whom the saints a-
er - a-tions long
and na-tions
ples and all na-

saints a - dore, the

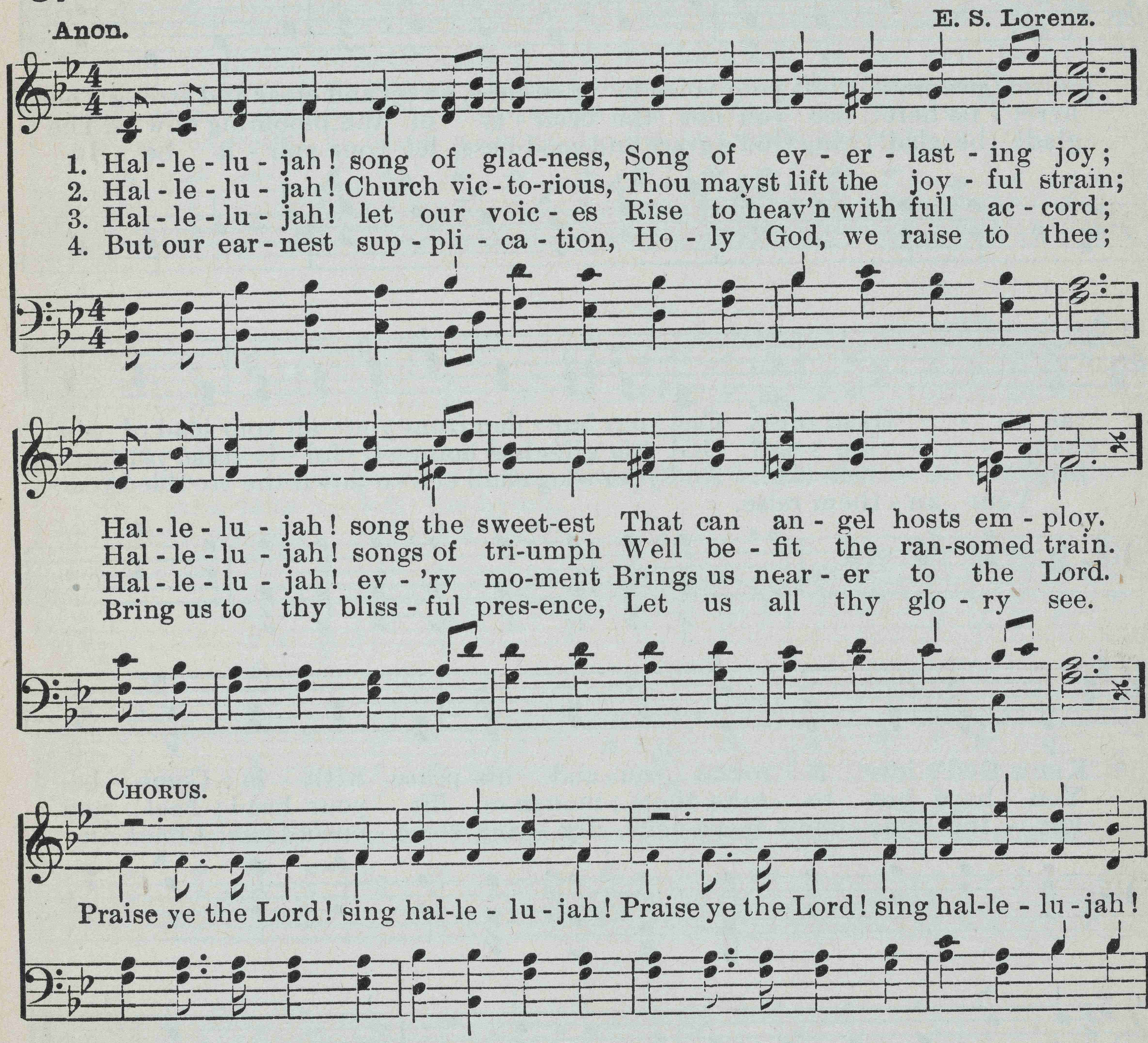
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Praise the Lord. Concluded.



5. Hallelujah!

Anon. E. S. Lorenz.



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6. Give Praise.

Mrs. Nelle Richmond Eberhardt. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Come be-fore Je - ho-vah with a joy - ful song, Give praise, (give praise,) give praise! (give praise!) Lift your voice in glad-ness, sweet and clear and strong Your an - - - them raise. Cast your bur - den from you—all your load of sin; Know God's love a - round you and his peace with - in; Come be-fore Je - ho - vah with a joy - ful song, Give praise, (give praise,) give praise!
2. Feel you not the gladness in this world of ours? 'Tis here, ('tis here,) 'tis here! ('tis here!) See you not the beau - ty of the blooming flow'rs, The chang - - - ing year? God his gifts has boun - ti - ful - ly round you spread, You have but to take them; mourn-er, lift your head; Feel you not the glad-ness in this world of ours? 'Tis here, ('tis here,) 'tis here!
3. Chant no wail of sor-row, leave the mi - nor key; Be glad, (be glad,) be glad! (be glad!) Sing God's grace and good-ness, let your spir - it be In bright - - - ness clad. And your song shall ech - o down the troubled years, Eas - ing some - one's heart-ache, dry - ing some - one's tears; Chant no wail of sor - row; leave the min - or key; Be glad, (be glad,) be glad!

Your an - them raise.

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7. Praise God With the Cymbal.

James M. Gray, D. D. D. B. Towner.

1. Let us ex - alt the name of God to-geth- er, Let us ex - tol his great and
2. Let us ex - alt the name of God to-geth- er, Who stooped in Christ unworth-y
3. Let us ex - alt the name of God to-geth- er, No things to come can sep - a-
4. Let us ex - alt the name of God to-geth- er, Let the redeemed declare his

matchless fame; He hath cre - at - ed and hath left us nev - er, Boast ye of
souls to win; His was the hand, and mer - cy was the lev - er That raised us
rate from him; An - gels nor pow - ers, life nor death can sev - er; Wake hal-le-
wondrous praise! Ye hosts a - bove, as - sist our weak en-deav - or! Ex - alt his

CHORUS.

him with heart and tongue a - flame!
up when we were dead in sin. Praise God with the cymbal! Praise God with the timbrel!
lu - jahs, raise a - loft the hymn.
name throughout e - ter - nal days!

Praise him with shawm and with psalter - y and harp! Let trumpet proclaim him!

and voic - es acclaim him! Praise him all ye sons of men! Praise ye the Lord!

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8.

A Call to Praise.

Nellie A. Davidson. **H. W. Porter.**

With dignity.

Solo *f*. 1. Awake and sing His glo-ry, Who lives and reigns above; Tell forth the grand old
Solo *mf*. 2. Tell how in a - ges hoa - ry The promise first was giv'n, Of Christ, the King, so
All. 3. Old men and little children, Praise ye the Savior's name; And youthful men and

sto - ry Of His re-deem-ing love. Lift up the voice with gladness, Ring
low - ly, Sent down to earth from heav'n. To him all men in - vit - ing, His
maid - ens, His ma - jes - ty pro-claim. His name a - lone is glo-rious A-

Rit. *a tempo. Cres.*

out the blest refrain; Let not a note of sad - ness Be min-gled with the
gracious kindness tell; Till na-tions all u - nit - ing, His prais-es loud shall
bove the earth and heav'n; His cause alone vic - to - rious, All praise to him be

CHORUS. *Unison.*

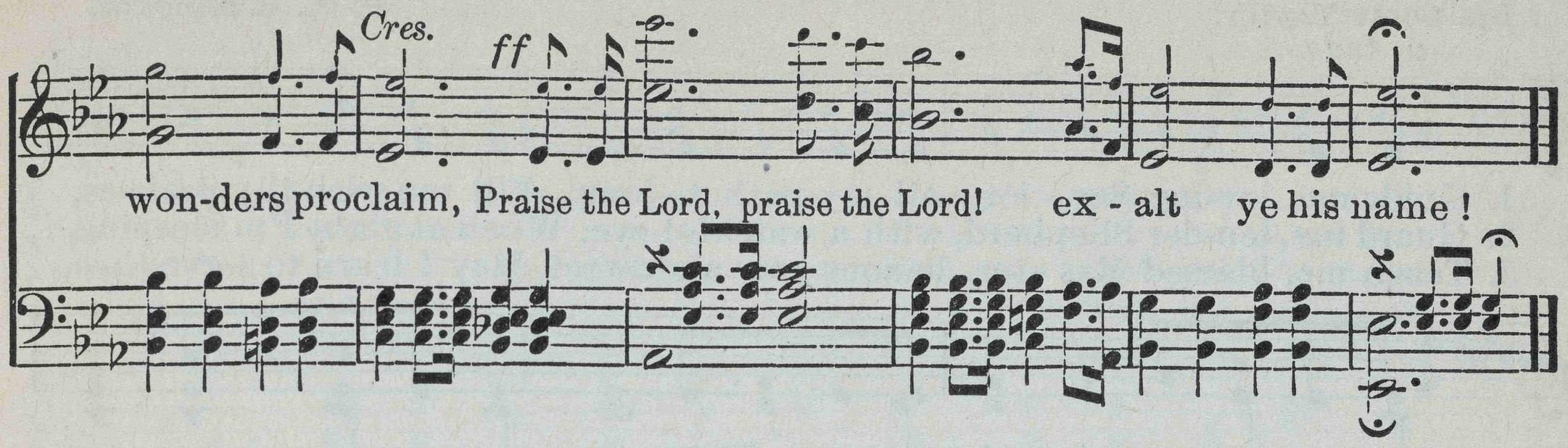
Maestoso.

strain. *f* Praise ye the Lord, lift your voice in song, Join in his
swell.
giv'n.

praise with the heav'n-ly throng; O'er all the earth his

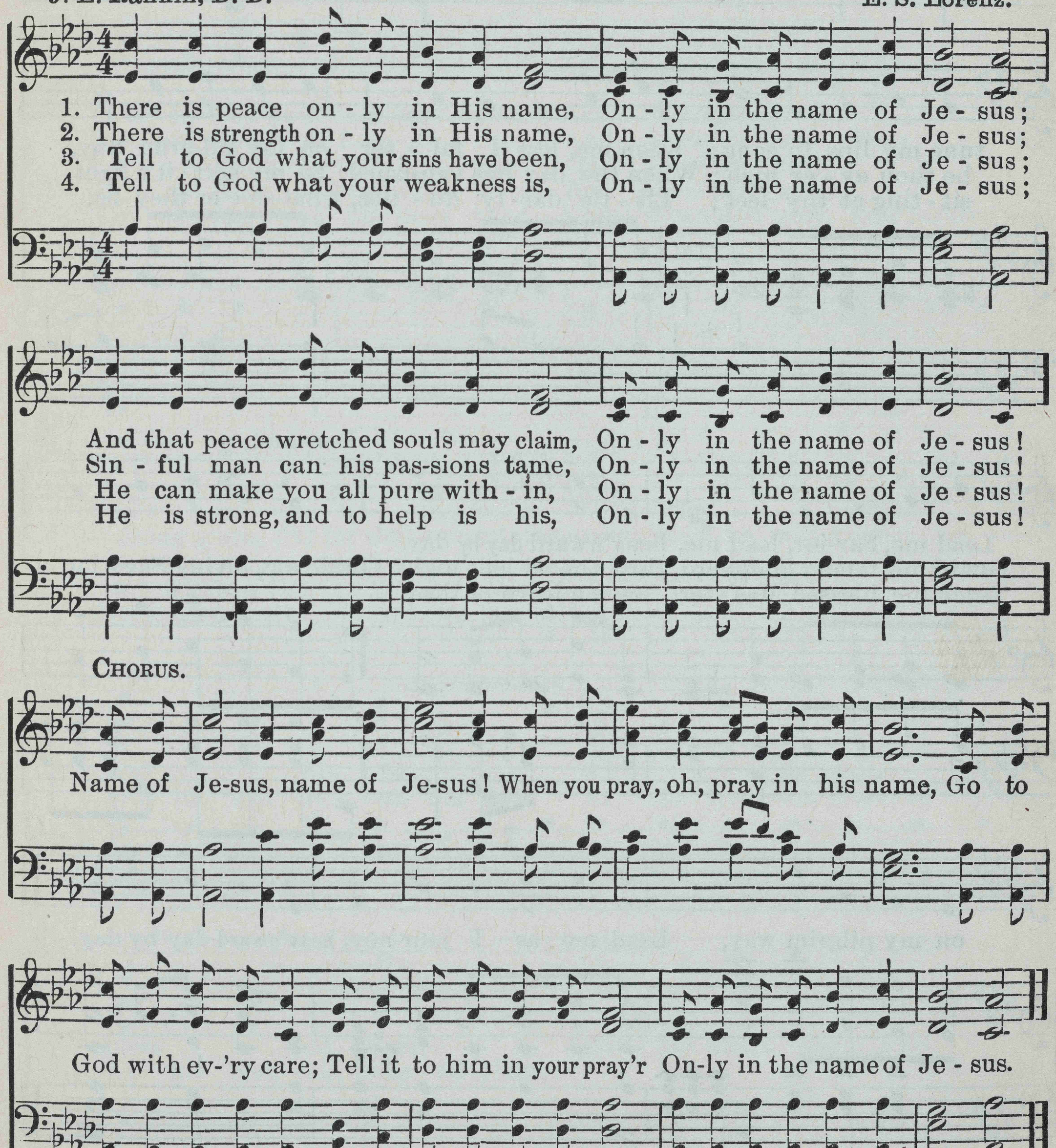
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A Call to Praise. Concluded.



9. Only in the Name of Jesus.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.



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Prayer.

10. Guide Me, Loving Savior.

Ida Scott Taylor. P. A. Schnecker.

p Andante.

1. Guide me, lov-ing Sav - ior, all my path a - long, Fill me with thy prais-es,
2. Guard me, ten-der Shepherd, with a watchful eye, When at night I'm sleeping,
3. Teach me, blessed Mas - ter, lessons pure and sweet, May I learn to serve thee,

tune my lips to song; Keep me, lest I fal - ter on my pil-grim way,
be thou ev - er nigh; When the day has van-ished, be my spir - it's light,
sit - ting at thy feet; Lit - tle dai - ly du - ties, what-so-e'er they be,

REFRAIN.

Lead me, Sav-ior, lead me, heav'nward day by day.
Guard me, tender Shepherd, thro' the si-lent night. Guide me, loving Sav - ior,
Teach me, blessed Mas - ter, let me learn of thee.

f

on my pilgrim way, Lead me as I jour-ney, heav'nward day by day.

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11. Kneel and Pray.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Arthur W. Nelson.

1. If your love has lukewarm grown, And your peace and joy have flown,
2. If your heart dis-cour-aged be, And no ray of hope can see,
3. If your feet in-cline to stray From the fold of Christ a-way,
4. If the tempt-er's voice you hear, And you feel his pres-ence near,
5. If the days are full of care, And of tri-al ev-'ry-where,

Make to God your cold-ness known; Kneel down and pray.
Then to God, your help-er, flee, And hum-bly pray. Pray for
Ere you leave the nar-row way, Oh, kneel and pray.
Be not faint of heart nor fear, But kneel and pray.
To the Lord your bur-dens bear, Kneel down and pray. Pray for God's sus-

CHORUS.

Kneel down and pray.

God's sus-tain-ing grace; Pray he will re-
taining grace, Pray for God's sustaining grace; Pray he will re-veal his face,
veal his face;..... At his feet,— oh,
Pray he will re-veal his face; At his feet,—oh, bless-ed place,—
bless-ed place,— Hum-bly kneel and pray.....
At his feet,—oh, bless-ed place,— and pray.

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Prayer.

12. When Thou Hast Shut Thy Door.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

1. Come near to thy Fa - ther and tell him thy need, When thou..... hast
2. He "seeth in se - cret," he knows all thy grief, When thou... ..... hast
3. Tho' low at the cross falls the pen - i - tent tear, When thou..... hast
4. There drinking so free - ly from heav-en - ly springs, When thou..... hast

When thou hast shut thy door,

shut thy door;..... His love and his mer - cy, his prom - is - es plead,
shut thy door;..... His com - fort-ing Spir - it will bring you re - lief,
shut thy door;..... His read - y for-giveness will bring thee good cheer,
shut thy door;..... Renewed, day by day, thou shalt find eag-le wings,
When thou hast shut thy door;

When thou..... hast shut thy door.....
When thou hast shut thy door, When thou hast shut thy door.

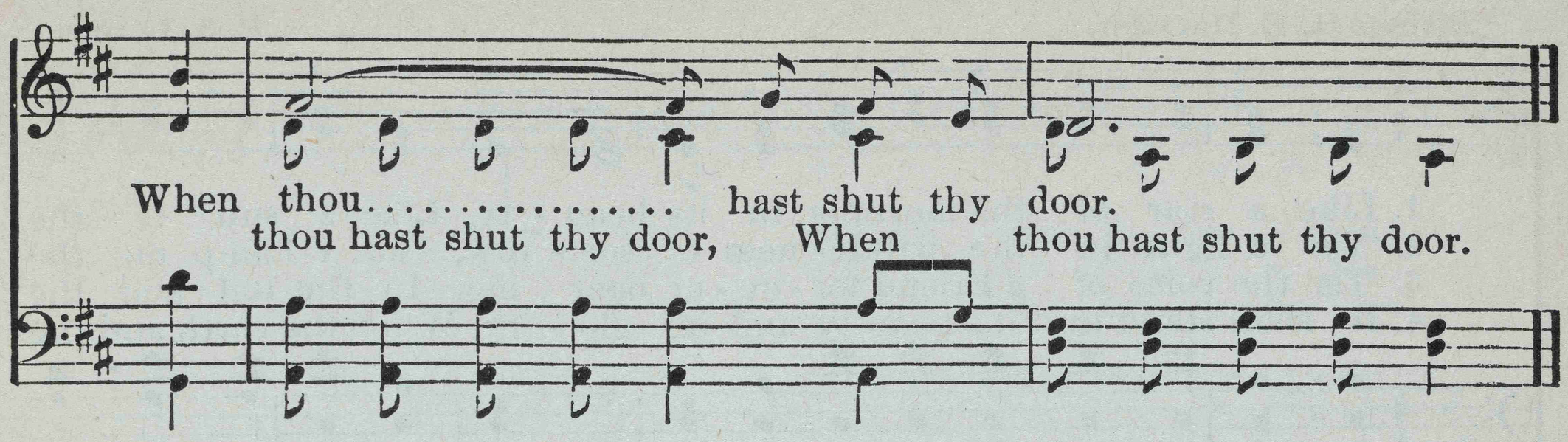
CHORUS.

Close on the world the door of thy heart, Turn from its cares, its

pleasures a - part; Thy Fa - ther will bless thee wher - ev - er thou art,

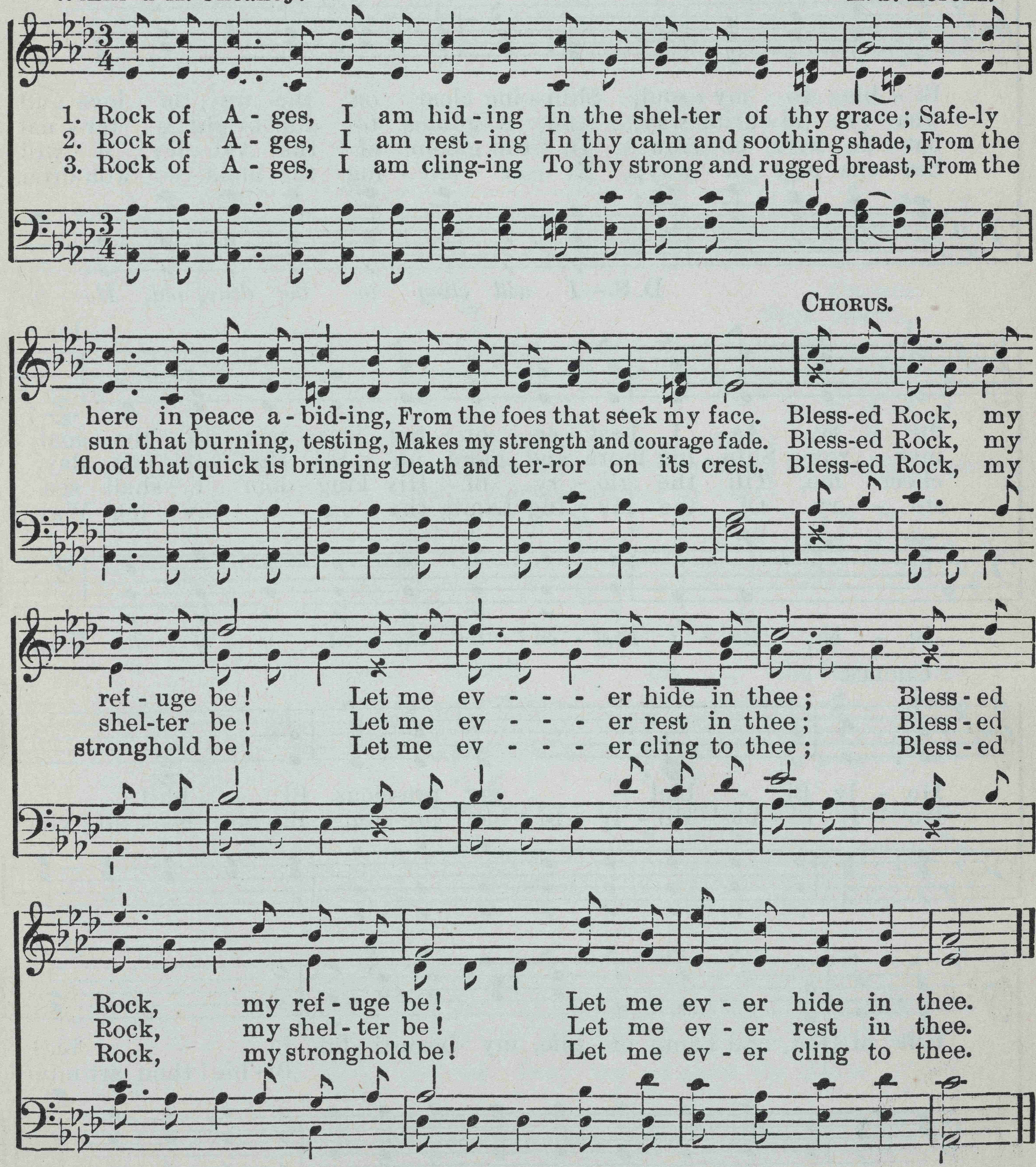
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When Thou Hast Shut Thy Door. Concluded.



13. Rock of Ages.

Winifred A. Cheaney. E. S. Lorenz.



CHORUS.

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14. My Precious Bible.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Like a star of the morning in its beau - ty, Like a sun is the
2. 'Tis a light in the wil-der-ness of sor - row, And a Lamp on the
3. 'Tis the voice of a Friend for - ev - er near me, In the toil and the
4. It shall stand in its beau-ty and its glo - ry, When the earth and the

Bi - ble to my soul; Shin - ing clear on the way of love and
wea - ry pil - grim way; And it guides to the bright e - ter - nal
bat - tle here be - low; In the gloom of the val - ley it will
heav-ens pass a - way; Ev - er tell - ing the bless - ed, won-drous

D. S.—*I will cling to the dear, old, Ho - ly*

FINE.

du - ty, As I hast - en on my jour - ney to the goal.
mor - row, Shin - ing more and more un - to the per - fect day.
cheer me, Till the glo - ry of His king - dom I shall see.
sto - ry Of the lov - ing Lamb, the on - ly Liv - ing Way.

Bi - ble, As I hast - en to the cit - y of the King.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly Bi - ble! my pre-cious Bi - ble!
Ho - ly Bi - ble! Ho - ly Bi - ble! pre-cious Bi - ble! book di - vine!

D. S.

Gift of God, and Lamp of Life, my beau-ti - ful Bi - - ble!
Bi - ble! thou art mine!

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15. # Searching the Scriptures.

E. S. Lorenz. J. S. Fearis.

1. Searching the Scriptures day by day, a light will shine O - ver our path to
2. Searching the Scriptures day by day, our souls shall feed Rich- ly on food di -
3. Searching the Scriptures day by day, the Lord re - veals Ful - ly his love and

make more clear the goal di - vine; Clear - ly the way of truth and life it
vine that meets our spir- its' need; Strength it will give to heart and mind for
grace to us till each soul feels God in our lives a- bides and with us

CHORUS.

FINE. Search - -

will de - fine, Searching, searching, searching day by day.
no - ble deed, Searching, searching, searching day by day.
gent- ly deals, Searching, searching, searching day by day.

} Searching the Scriptures

D. S.—*Searching, searching, searching day by day.*

ing..... the Scrip - tures; Search - ing..... the Scrip - tures;

day by day we'll ev-er find Comfort and joy, and peace and strength for heart and mind;

D.S.

Spir-it of God the page il- lume, Leav- ing no place for doubt or gloom,

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16.

The Voice of the Spirit.

Emma Pitt. **H. W. Porter.**

Andantino.

1. *p* The voice of the Spir- it is woo - ing, It comes when the clouds draw near; It
2. *f* The voice of the Spir- it is might-y, And breaks thro' the chains of sin; It
3. *p* The voice of the Spir- it is ten - der, And lov - ing - ly comes to woo; Then

p CHORUS.

breathes in the heart's soft sigh-ing And rests on the fall - ing tear.
comes when life's storms are heav-y, When fierce waves are roll- ing in.
o - pen your heart; He'll en-ter, He's call-ing in love to you.

} The sweet, low

cres.

voice of the Spir - it, That Je - sus left for us all, Is lead-ing us on to

dim. *p*

love him, Oh, heed his gracious call; Now calling, calling, tenderly calling; ten-der-ly

rit. *pp*

call- ing to you; Still call-ing, call-ing, tenderly calling, Calling in love to you.

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17. Waiting for the Promise of the Father.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. In this place of pray'r, O Lord, we gath- er, Met with one de -
2. Search us, Lord, with ho - ly fire re - fin - ing; Purge and cleanse each
3. Breathe up - on us, grac-ious Lord, from heav-en; We a - wait the
4. Low be - fore thee in pe - ti - tion bend - ing, Lord, we can - not,

sire, with one ac - cord, Wait - ing for the prom-ise of the Fa - ther,
heart from sin - ful dross, As the gold to come forth brightly shin- ing,
Pen - te - cost - al pow'r; Prom- ise of the Fa-ther, free - ly giv - en,—
can - not let thee go Till the Ho - ly Ghost and fire de-scend- ing

CHORUS.

As commanded in thy Ho - ly Word.
To re- flect thy im-age and thy cross.
Send him down, in great baptismal show'r.
Cause our ev-'ry heart with love to glow.
} For the promise of the Father we are

wait - ing, We are wait - ing, we are wait - ing; In o - bedience to our

wait-ing now, wait-ing now, wait-ing now;

Lord, we are met with one ac- cord, Waiting for the Ho - ly Spir - it.

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18. There Never Was Any One Like Him.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

DUET.

1. There nev-er was an - y one like Him, The love of a soul to com-
2. No oth - er so cares for his dear ones, No mat - ter how fee - ble, how
3. There's no one with friendship so loy - al, Or friendship that reach-es so
4. There nev-er was an - y one like him! I can - not re - fuse him my

mand; Like Je - sus, whose sym - pa - thy, bound - less, Can
small; There nev - er was an - y one like him, So
far As Je - sus, whose love in all tri - al Is
love; And I in his foot - steps must fol - low Un-

ful - ly our hearts un - der - stand.
pa - tient and ten - der to all. There nev - er was an - y one
love no es-trange - ment can mar.
til I may see him a - bove.

CHORUS.

like him, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, There nev - er was
an - y one like him,

an - y one like him, Like Je - - - - sus, my Lord.
an - y one like him—Je - sus, my won-der-ful, wonderful Lord.

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19. The Name of Jesus.

Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you ev'rywhere you go, Sweetest name,
2. Make it your delight to speak that name in ev - 'ry place,
3. In the night of sor-row it will clear the mys-ter- y, sweetest name,
4. I will breathe it when the tides of death roll o - ver me,

bless-ed name; It will keep you pure, and be a shield from ev-'ry foe,
It will give you strength, and ev-'ry fear and doubt ef-face,
blessed name; In the day of tri - al give a glo-rious vic - to - ry,
It shall be my song throughout a long e - ter - ni - ty,

CHORUS.

Love-ly name, precious name. Take it with you wher-
Love-ly name, Take the name of Je - sus with you

ev - er you may go, Take it with you, a shield from ev'ry foe;
Take the name of Jesus with you,

Sweetest name in heav'n above, or on the earth below, Precious name, blessed name.
precious name,

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Jesus Christ.

20. Joy With Jesus Near.

Ida Scott Taylor. **Powell G. Fithian.**

Effective as a solo or may be used in parts.

1. Toil - er in life's field of la - bor, Striving bravely day by day, Sow the
2. Sail - or on life's stormy o-cean, Tho' the waves beat fierce and high, Murmur
3. Sol-dier on life's field of bat - tle, Let your faith all doubts dispel; One there

seed and nev-er weary, Be the harvest what it may; Tho' results may dis - ap-
not tho' cloud and tempest May obscure your sunny sky; Look to Je-sus, look to
is whose arm can save you, Trust in him and all is well, He will strengthen and sus-

point you, One there is who holds you dear; Toiler in life's field of bat-tle, There is
Je - sus! He will save you, be of cheer; Sailor on life's stormy o-cean, There is
tain you, And your foes will dis-ap-pear; Soldier on life's field of bat-tle, There is

CHORUS.

joy with Jesus near. Hum.....

There is joy with Je-sus near, He will help you, never fear;

Unison.

He will com-fort, he will cheer, There is joy with Je - sus near,... ....

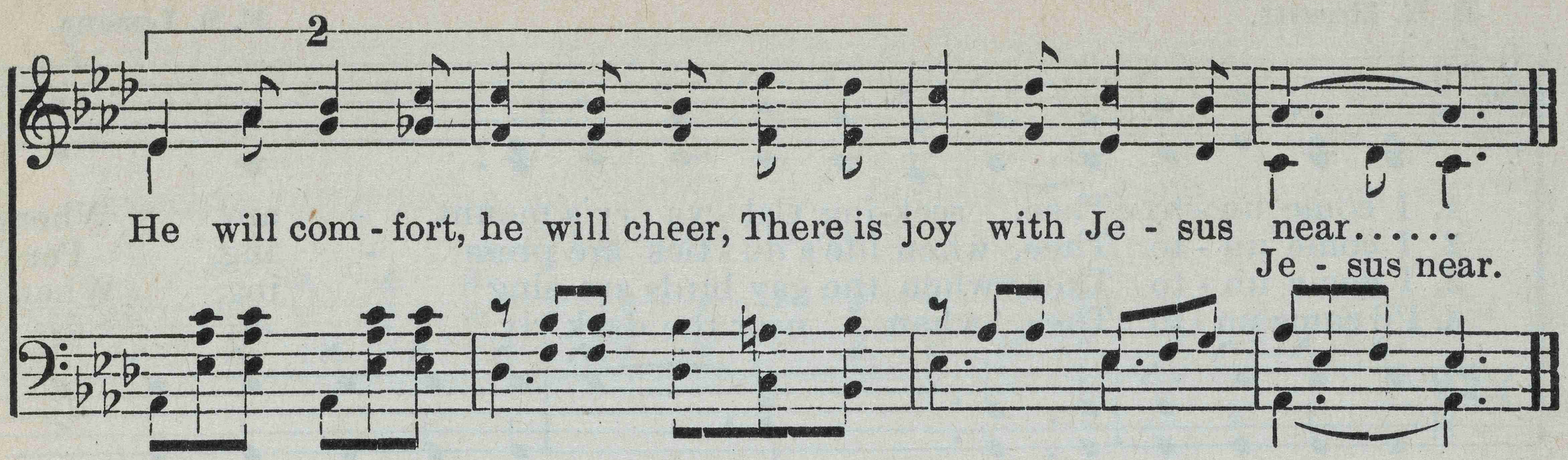
Je-sus near,

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Melody in alto to be sung by male voices. Let female voices hum the upper notes. The melody may be taken by all the voices.

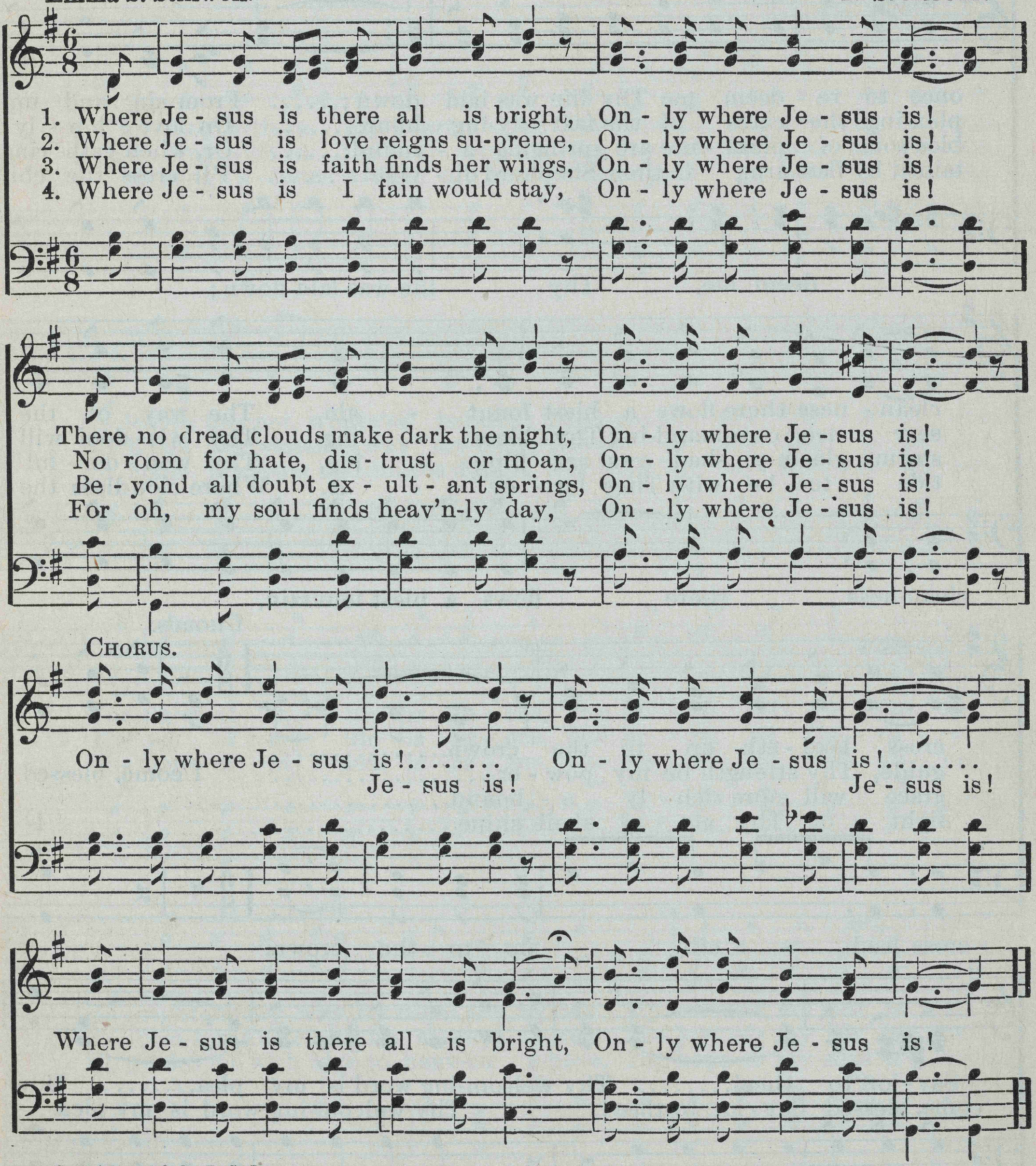
Jesus Christ.

Joy With Jesus Near. Concluded.



21. Only Where Jesus Is.

Emma S. Stillwell. E. S. Lorenz.



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22. I Come Unto Thee.

E. E. Hewitt. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I come un - to Thee, seek-ing Cal - va - ry's mount - ain, Where
2. I come un - to Thee, when life's du - ties are press - ing, Per-
3. I come un - to Thee, when the gay birds are sing - ing, When
4. I'll come un - to Thee, when I near the dark riv - er, Sus-

Thee, seek - ing Cal - va - ry's mountain,

once to re - deem me Thy life was laid down;..... From sin and un-
plex-ing the cares of the fast - fly-ing hour;..... On love's low - ly
blos-soms of pleas - ure are springing a - round;..... Or, when gath-'ring
tained by Thine arm, O thou Shepherd di - vine!..... I'll cross the chill

deem me, Thy life was laid down;

clean - ness there flows a blest fount - ain, The way of the
serv - ice, com-mand-ing Thy bless - ing, Thy wis - dom will
storms, gloom-y shad - ows are fling - ing, Thy won - der - ful
tide to be with Thee for - ev - er, Where cloudless the

clean-ness there flows a blest fountain,

CHORUS.

cross lead - eth up to the crown.....
guide, Thy strength be my pow - er..... I come, blessed
grace will more rich - ly a - bound.....
light of Thy glo - ry shall shine..... I

cross lead - eth up to the crown.

Sav - ior, to thee!..... Thy welcom-ing word is my plea,..... How
come, blessed Sav - ior, to thee! Thy welcom-ing word is my plea,

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pre-cious thy prom-ise to me,..... "Come, and I will give you rest!"
thy promise to me,

23. The Songs Within.

James Rowe. Ira B. Wilson.

1. This song with-in my heart abides: The light of my life is Je - sus.
2. This song with-in my heart remains: The joy of my life is Je - sus.
3. This song a - bides with-in my heart: The hope of my soul is Je - sus.

He leaves me not, whate'er betides; The light of my life is Je - sus.
His blood has washed a - way my stains; The joy of my life is Je - sus.
He made my fears and doubts depart; The hope of my soul is Je - sus.

The light of my life is Je - sus, The he - ro of Cal - va - ry;
The joy of my life is Je - sus, The he - ro of Cal - va - ry;
The hope of my soul is Je - sus, The he - ro of Cal - va - ry;

He brightens my way by night and by day, My sun and my star is he.
To com-fort and cheer he al-ways is near, The joy of my life is he.
He guides me with love to heav-en a-bove, The hope of my soul is he.

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24. Jesus Satisfies.

E. E. Hewitt. Howard E. Smith.

1. Earth with broken cis-terns Mocks the thirst-y soul; From the Living Fountain
2. When, in life's cold win-ter, Winds of sor-row blow, Vi - o - lets and dai - sies
3. When the buds of springtime O - pen to the breeze, When the leaves of autumn

Streams of bless-ing roll. Earth-ly joys may fail us, Human friends de-part;
Sleep be - neath the snow, Still the Rose of Shar - on Com-fort will im-part;
Flut - ter from the trees, Thro' life's changing seasons, Choose the better part;

CHORUS.

Je-sus, blessed Je-sus, Sat - is-fies the heart. He sat-is - fies..... abundant-

He sat-is-fies

ly,..... Oh, come with him a - part;..... A-bund-ant-

a-bun-dant-ly, Oh, come with him a-part;

ly,..... abundant-ly,..... He sat - is-fies the heart.....

Abundantly, abundantly, He sat-isfies the heart.

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25. My Lord and I.

Anon. (May be sung as a Solo) E. S. Lorenz.

1. I have a friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me, He
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry; He knows that I am weak, And
3. I tell him all my sor - rows, I tell him all my joys, I
4. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win, And

loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly. I
as he bids me lean on him, His help I glad - ly seek. He
tell him all that pleas - es me, I tell him what an - noys; He
so he bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for him. He

could not live a - part from him, I love to feel him nigh; And
leads me in the paths of light, Be - neath a sun - ny sky; And
tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try; And
bids me tell his wondrous love And why he came to die; And

REFRAIN.

so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we dwell to- geth-er, And
so we walk to - geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we walk to- geth-er, And
so we talk to - geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we talk to- geth-er, And
so we work to - geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we work to- geth-er, And

so we dwell to - geth-er, And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
so we walk to - geth-er, And so we walk to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
so we talk to - geth-er, And so we talk to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
so we work to - geth-er, And so we work to - geth-er, My Lord and I.

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26. It's Just Like Him.

W. L. S. Rev. W. L. Stone.

1. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus and his love, How he left his Fa-ther's mansion far a-bove, How he came on earth to live, How he came his life to give,
2. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus as he went Ev-'ry-where, to do his Father's will intent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he gave the wronged ones right,
3. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus on the tree, For it shows how great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side Flowed, when on the cross he died,
4. O my dear and precious Sav-ior, at thy feet Here I give my-self and all I have complete; I will serve thee all my days With a heart all filled with praise,

CHORUS.

Oh, I love to read of Je-sus and his love.
How he swift deliv'rance to the cap-tive sent. It's just like him to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free, To keep me day by day; It's just like him to give his life for me, That I might go to heav-en, and ev-er with him be.
Paid my debt and ev-er-more doth make me free.
And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet.

Rit.

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27. Jesus is the Sunshine.

Nellie A. Davidson. **H. W. Porter.**

Not too fast.

1. There's sunlight, blessed sunlight, All a-long my way, Since Je-sus turned my
2. There's gladness, peaceful gladness, Fill-ing all my life, Since Je-sus' love and
3. There's beauty, rich-est beau-ty, Ev-'rywhere a-round, Since in each star and

darkness In-to brightest day; There's light along my pathway, I nev-er fear to
kindness O-ver-com-eth strife; There's joy that passeth knowledge Within my heart to-
blossom I have Je-sus found; There's wealth of love and beauty In all God's works I

CHORUS.

tread, Since by his blessed counsels So safe-ly I am led.
day, Since I have with me Je-sus, A-bid-ing all the way. Oh, Sunshine, sunshine,
see, And I have his as-sur-ance, He made them all for me.

blessed, cheering ray, Turning in-to brightness e'en my dark-est day; Sunshine,

sunshine, blessed, cheering ray, Je-sus is the sunshine lighting all my way.

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28. Beauty for Ashes.

J. G. C. J. G. Crabbe.

1. I sing the love of God, my Father, Whose Spirit abides with-in; Who chang-es all my grief to gladness, and pardons me all my sin. Tho' clouds may low-er dark and drear- y, Yet he has promised to be near; He gives me sunshine for my shadow,
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Sav-ior, Who suffered up- on the tree; That, in the se-cret of his presence, My bondage might freedom be. He comes "to bind the broken-heart- ed"; He comes the fainting soul to cheer; He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning,
3. I sing the beau-ty of the gos- pel That scatters, not thorns, but flow'rs; That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams Wherev-er are lone-ly hours. The "gar-ment of his praise" it of - fers For "heaviness of spir-it," drear; It gives me sunshine for my shadow,

D. S.—*gives me sunshine for my shadow,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And "beauty for ash - es," here. He gives me joy..... in place of sor - row; He gives me love..... that casts out fear; He

And "beau-ty for ash - es," here. He gives me joy in place of care; He gives me love that casts out fear;

D.S.

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29. My Savior Is Praying for Me.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. When I walk thro' the val-ley of shadow and gloom, When my soul is de-
2. Tho' temp-ta-tions are ma-ny, tho' en - e-mies rail, Tho' my sins rise in
3. I am sure that my Sav-ior knows well all my needs, That he urg - es my
4. Then re - joic-ing I'll go, tho' the way may seem long, With my heart filled with

pressed and to doubting gives room, Still a promise I have that my path doth illume,—
judgment and courage would fail, An as-sur-ance I have that o'er all I'll pre-vail,—
claims, my ne-ces - si - ty pleads; Shall the Father not hear when his Son intercedes?—
love and my lips thrilled with song; Tho' all else may forsake me, in this I am strong,—

CHORUS.

My Sav - ior is pray-ing for me!..... My Sav-ior is pray-ing for
is pray-ing for me! My
me!..... My Sav-ior is praying for me!..... I will
Sav-ior is pray-ing! My Sav-ior is pray-ing!
doubt not, nor fear, this my infinite cheer, My Savior is praying for me!.....
is praying for me!

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30. Christ Jesus Hath the Power.

James M. Gray, D. D. D. B. Towner.

1. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, The pow-er to for-give; The pow'r to quick - en
2. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, The pow-er to re-new; The pow'r to cleanse your
3. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, The pow-er to con-sole; The pow'r to car - ry
4. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, The pow-er to destroy; The pow'r to bruise the

whom he will, And make the sin - ner live. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r,
heart from sin, And make you whol - ly true. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r,
all your care, On him your bur - dens roll. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r,
en - e - my Who would your soul an - noy. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r,

Oh, tell it far and near; Oh, bring to him your guilt - y heart, And
For ev - er - more to keep; Oh, none can pluck you from his hand, Or
To wipe the tear a - way; Oh, place in him your con - fi - dence, Oh,
When on your dy - ing bed, To give your soul the vic - to - ry,—The

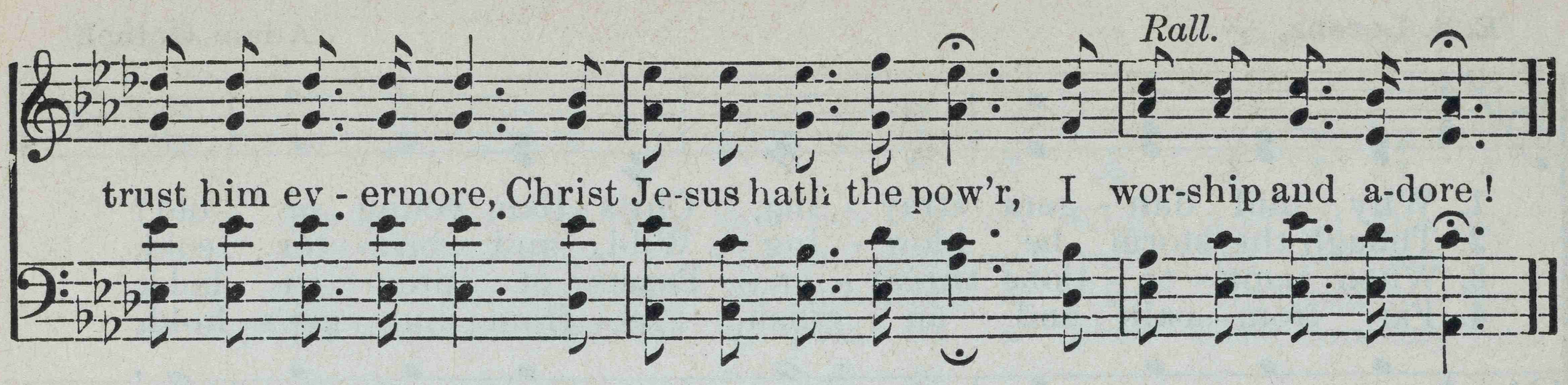
CHORUS.

grace shall banish fear.
rob him of his sheep! Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, The pow'r of God he wields; Christ
trust him and o-bey!
pow'r to raise the dead!

Je - sus hath the pow'r, My heart sur-ren-der yields; Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, I

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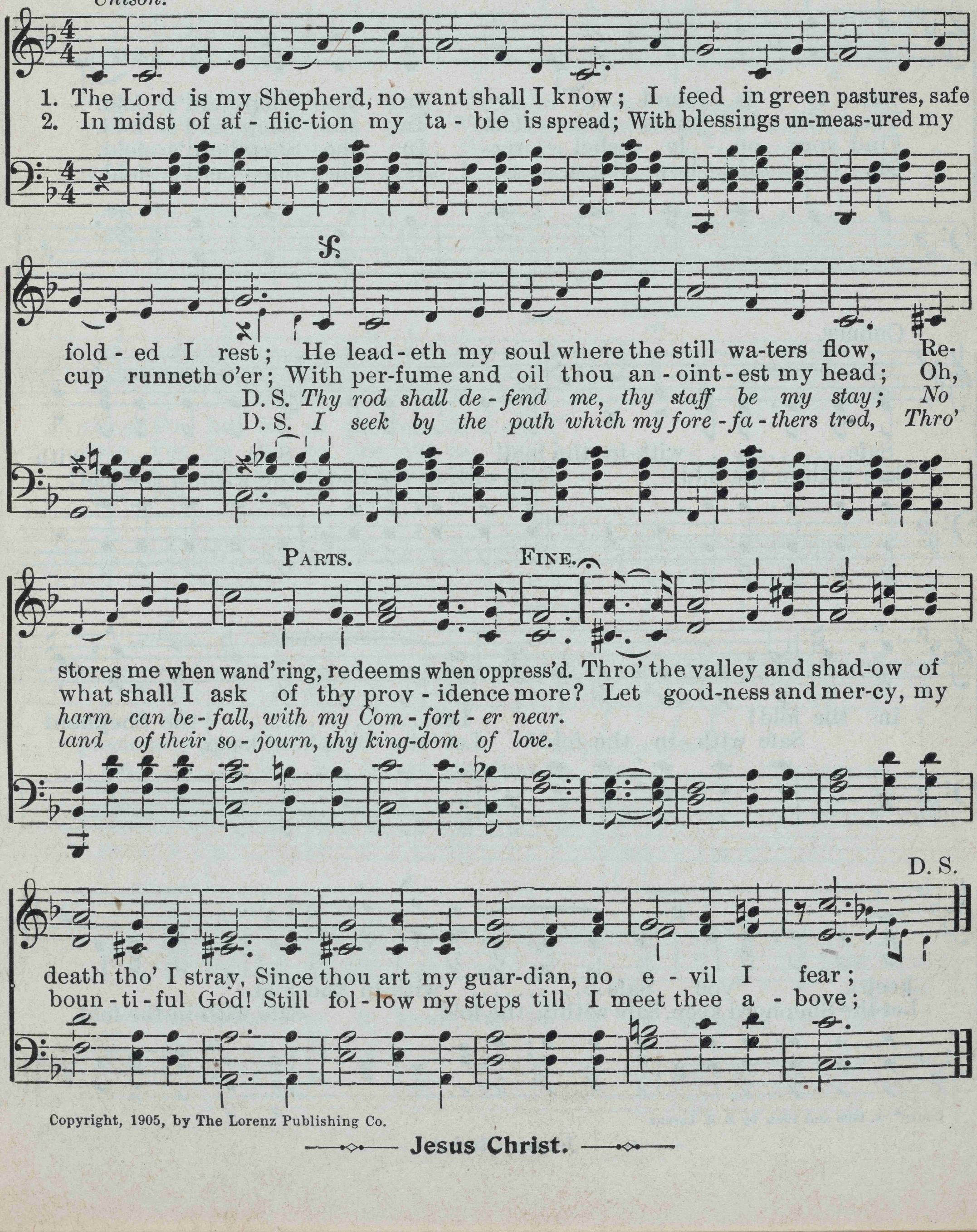
Christ Jesus Hath the Power. Concluded.



31. The Lord is my Shepherd.

James Montgomery. **H. W. Porter.**

Unison.



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32. Safe Within the Fold.

E. S. Lorenz. Adam Geibel.

1. Why 'mid dan - gers stray - ing, Chris - tian, young or old?
2. Though the storm be blow - ing Wild, and bit - ter cold,
3. When temp - ta - tions threat - en,— Beasts of prey so bold,
4. Far from pain and an - guish, Free from hun - ger's hold,

Safe - ty is found on - ly In the Shep-herd's fold.
You will find sweet com - fort In the Shep-herd's fold.
Find your on - ly shel - ter In the Shep-herd's fold.
Oh, how safe, how bless - ed, Is the Shep-herd's fold.

CHORUS.

Safe..... with-in the fold! Safe..... with-
Safe with-in the fold! Safe with-in the fold! Safe with-in the fold!

in the fold! Let..... the Shepherd
Safe with - in the fold! Let the Shepherd keep,

keep you Safe..... with-in the fold.
Let the Shepherd keep, Safe within the fold, Safe with-in the fold.

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33. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Sav-ior my King, And all the day long of his good-ness I sing; To him in my weakness I lov-ing-ly
2. He stood at the door a-mid sun-shine and rain, So pa-tient-ly wait-ing an entrance to gain; What shame that so long he en-treat-ed in
3. I stand on the mount-ain of sun-shine at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is
4. I praise him, be-cause he ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in his mar-vel-ous grace, My eyes shall be-hold him—shall look on his

CHORUS.

cling, For he is so precious to me.
vain, For he is so precious to me.
past, For he is so precious to me.
face, For he is so precious to me.

so For he is so precious to

precious to me, so precious to me,
me,..... For he is so pre-cious to me,..... 'Tis heav-en be-

low My Redeem-er to know, For he is so precious to me.....

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34. The Savior is Precious.

H. D. Sears. F. S. Shepard.

1. I'm jour - ney - ing on through the path-way of life— The Sav - ior is
2. His com-fort - ing grace in my sor - row is giv'n— The Sav - ior is
3. He guid - eth my steps lest in dan - ger I stray— The Sav - ior is
4. And e'en when I come to the val - ley of death, The Lord will be
5. As dai - ly I see the fresh gifts of his grace, More pre-cious is

precious to me; I meet with temp-ta-tions, sore tri - als and strife— The
precious to me; And peace to my soul, as a fore-taste of heav'n—The
precious to me; And keep-eth in safe - ty by night and by day— The
precious to me; For "Lo, I am with you," the dear Mas-ter saith, And
Je - sus to me; And thus will he be, till I see his blest face, More

CHORUS.

Sav - ior is pre - cious to me.
Sav - ior is pre - cious to me. Yes, Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is
Sav - ior is pre - cious to me.
he will be pre - cious to me.
lov - ing and pre - cious to me.

precious to me, The Sav - ior is pre-cious to me; In tri - al or

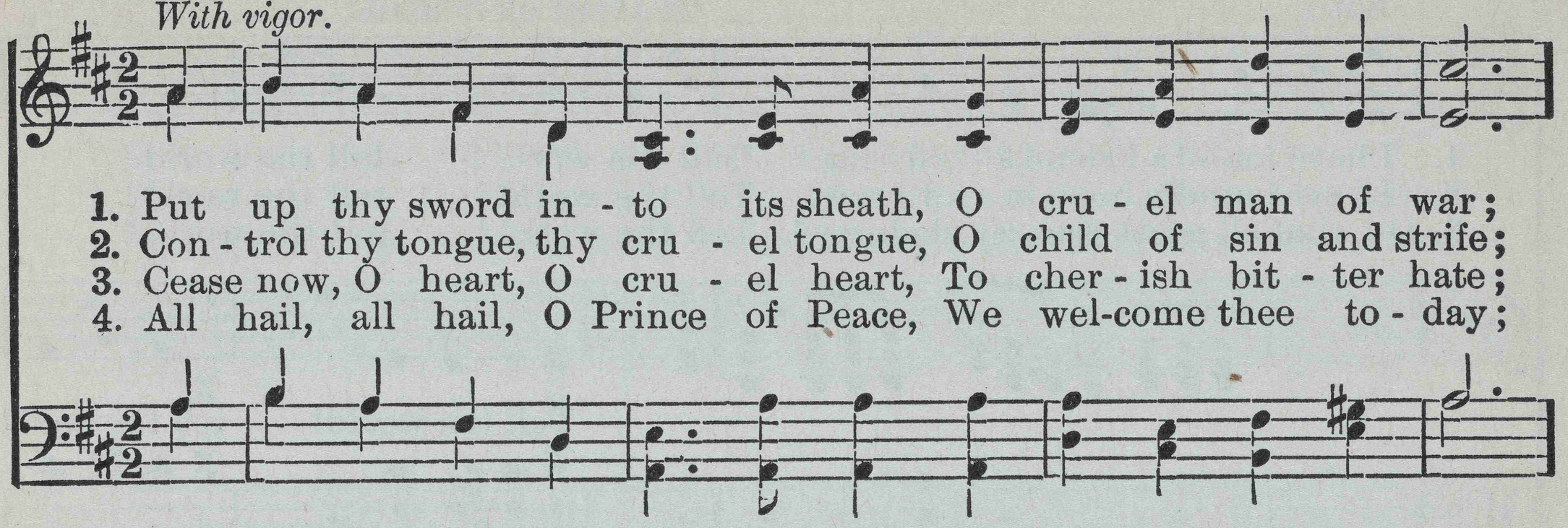
sor-row, in pleas-ure or pain, The Sav - ior is pre-cious to me.....
yes, precious to me.

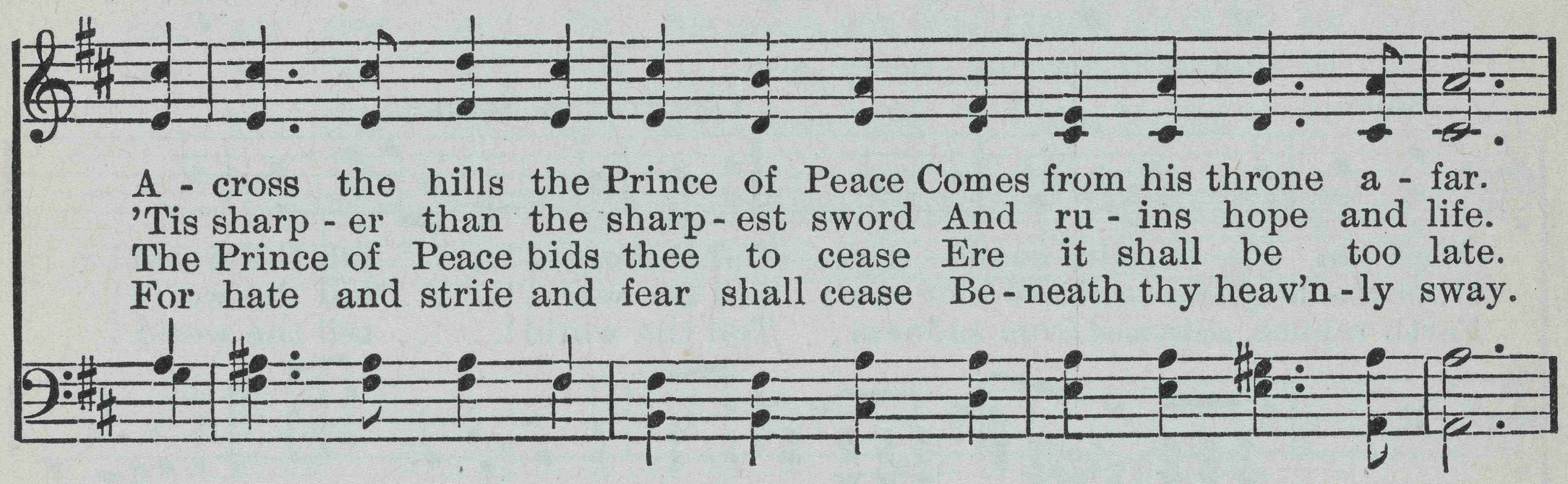
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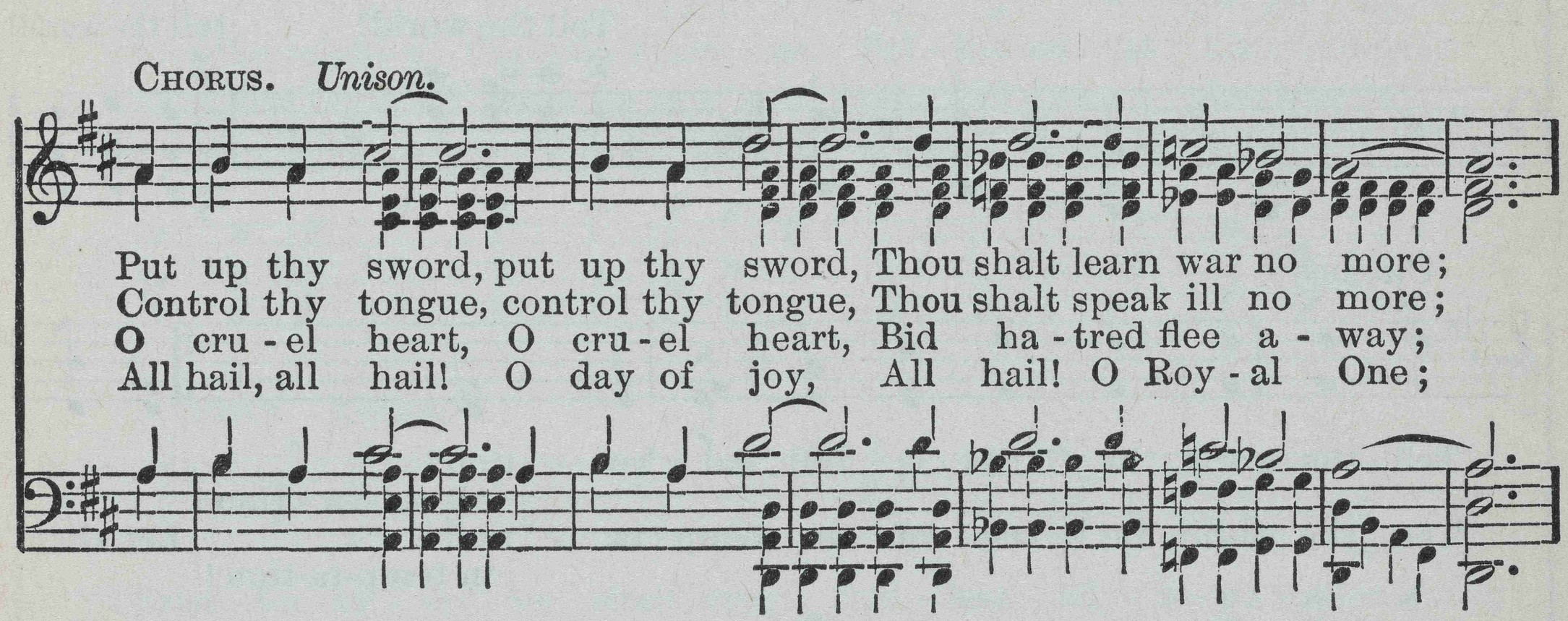
35. Put Up Thy Sword.

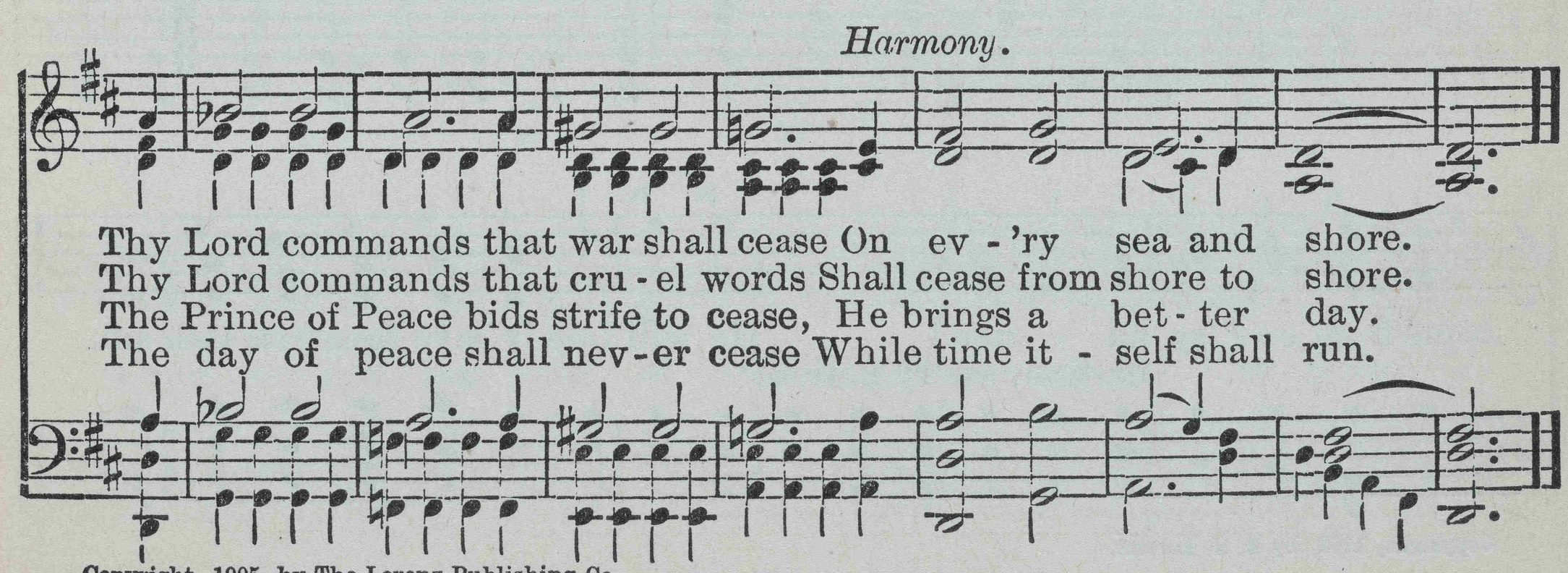
Mrs. Mary M. Culter. **E. S. Lorenz.**

With vigor.









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36. Tell the World.

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

SOLO.

QUARTET OR SCHOOL.

1. I have found a Friend a - bid - ing ! Tell the world ! tell the world !
2. I have found a hope in sor - row, Tell the world ! tell the world !
3. Oh, that all might share my gladness ! Tell the world ! tell the world !

Tell the world! tell the world!

SOLO.

QUARTET OR SCHOOL.

Blest am I in Him confid - ing ; Tell the world !..... tell the world !
Hope that brightens death's to-mor-row ; Tell the world !..... tell the world !
Earth rejoice, redeemed from sadness ; Tell the world !..... tell the world !

Tell the world! tell the world!

CHORUS.

Tell the world in Christ is full sal - va - tion !
full sal-va - tion !
Tell the world he suc - cors in temp - ta - tion ! Let them
in temp-ta-tion !

come from ev - 'ry na - tion ! He will free-ly save them from their sin.
na-tion, ev-'ry nation !

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37. Christ Forever.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. Sol - diers, rise, on-ward go, Face the com - ing foe. Shall we fail? in dan - ger cow - er? By his grace you shall stand, Guid-ed by his hand; Trust the might-y Cap-tain's pow - er, Fol - low on at his command.
2. March a - long thro' the night, God is with the right, Serve him faith-ful- ly for - ev - er; Fall in line, speed a - way, For-ward to the fray; Christ, the Lord, will leave us nev - er, Soon will dawn a glo-rious day.
3. March a - long, sing his praise; Notes tri-umph-ant raise; Hear the shouts of vic - t'ry ring - ing; Lift the cross, hold it high, Strong to do or die; To our King our tro-phies bring-ing, We shall con-quer by and by.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

"Christ for - ev - er!" we shall sing, End - less ad - o - ra - tion bring; Come re - joic - ing; prais - es voic - ing; Crown him ev - er King!

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38. The Lord Shall Come Again.

W. C. Martin. H. W. Porter.

1. Christ the Lord shall come a - gain, Not as in the an-cient sto - ry, In a
2. Christ the Lord shall come a - gain, Not to bear a cross dis-tress-ing, And in
3. Christ the Lord shall come a - gain, Not to meet with taunt and scorn-ing, Not to

1. All shall see him in his glo - ry,
2. Ev -'ry hon - - or now pos-sess - ing,
3. With his glo - - ry all a - dorn-ing,

man - ger bed to lie. All shall see him in his glo - ry, O'er the
shame and woe to die. Ev -'ry hon-or now pos-sess - ing, Ev -'ry
wear - i - ness and pain. With his glo-ry all a - dorn-ing, He shall

mountains white and hoar-y, As descending from the sky, Christ the Lord shall come again.
tongue his reign confessing, While, a scroll, rolls back the sky, Christ the Lord shall come again.
ush - er in the morn-ing With the an-gels in his train, Christ the Lord shall come again.

CHORUS.

Yes, the Lord.... shall come a - gain! Yes, the Lord.... shall come a-
Yes, the Lord shall come a-gain! Yes, the Lord shall

gain!
come a - gain! Our re-demp-tion draw-eth near - er, And the Mas - ter seem - eth

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The Lord Shall Come Again. Concluded.

Cres. *ff*

dear-er, As the vis - ion shin - eth clear-er Of his com-ing once a - gain.

39. I'll Sing for Jesus.

Rev. T. C. Reade. J. H. Anderson.

1. I'll sing for Je - sus while I've breath, I'll praise him when I die;
2. When sink-ing un - der sin and grief, No oth - er help was nigh;
3. My troub-led soul found sweet re - pose, While trust-ing in his blood,

His lov - ing kind - ness af - ter death I'll her - ald thro' the sky.
'Twas Je - sus came to my re - lief, 'Twas he who heard my cry.
And from the depths of sin a - rose, To dwell with Christ in God.

CHORUS.

Sweet Sav - - - ior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous love;
Sweet Sav-ior, Sav-ior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous love, wondrous love,

I'll serve ..... thee still, And I'll praise thee up a - bove.
I'll serve, yes, I'll serve thee still, serve thee still, And I'll praise thee up a - bove, up above.

By permission.

40. The Sunshine of My Savior's Love.

James Rowe. Wm. T. Lyon.

1. What keeps my pathway bright When dark and long the night? The sunshine
2. What com - fort-eth my soul When waves of sor-row roll? The sunshine
3. What turns my soul from sin And keeps sweet peace within? The sunshine

of my Savior's love! What helps my soul to bear Life's crushing weight of care?
of my Savior's love! What keeps me free from fear When en-e-mies are near?
of my Savior's love! What thro' e - ter - nal days Will fill my soul with praise?

CHORUS.

The sunshine of my Savior's love. Oh, the sun - shine of his
Oh, the sunshine of his love, the
love,..... Un - ceas-ing - ly de-scend-ing from a - bove! It
sunshine of his love,
lights the pilgrim's way To realms of endless day, The sunshine of my Savior's love!

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The Divine Love.

41. Resting In His Love.

Lizzie DeArmond. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Resting in His love at His blessed feet, All my heart goes back in joy-ous song; Trusting Him for pow'r ev-'ry day and hour, By His grace di-vine He
2. Resting in His love by the wa-ters still, Sweet communion with my Lord I hold; E'en the darkest way brighter grows each day, As new vis-ions of his
3. Resting in His love, kept in perfect peace, Till the home of homes with joy I see, Where the an-gels sing prais-es to their King, In the light of God e-

CHORUS.

makes me strong. Resting in His love that ransomed me, Trusting
might un-fold.
ter - nal - ly. that ransomed me,

in His grace so full and free, I shall see my Lord some day,
so full and free,

Where his glo - ry shines for aye, Resting in his love for ev - er-more.

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42. Why Should I Fear?

Mrs. M. McCrae Culter. **E. S. Lorenz.**

Duet for Alto and Tenor.

1. The riv - er of life soft-ly flows o'er its sands, Its bright waves are lifting their
2. The flow-ers of life bloom on ev-e - ry side, Too long have I lingered where
3. The pleasures of life crowd each beauti - ful day, And friendship's fair sunshine il-
4. Life soon will be gone with the sorrows and mirth, The hopes and the joys of this

beck - on - ing hands, While gent-ly it glides to the wide, o - pen sea, Oh,
pathways di - vide; Which road must I fol - low to reach home at last? Oh,
lum - ines my way; Oh, have I a friend who will nev - er for-sake, Whose
beau - ti - ful earth; Oh, what will I find when the jour-ney is o'er, And

what are its deep billows bringing to me?
how can the dangers and darkness be passed? Why should I fear? my Sav-ior is
hand I may hold when death's dark billows break?
death lands my soul on e - ter - ni-ty's shore?

CHORUS.

near! He lead-eth the way tho' the night fall-eth drear; Why should I fear, when

he is so near? He'll nev - er for - sake me, e'en in death he will cheer.

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The Divine Love.

43. An Everlasting Love.

E. E. Hewitt. J. S. Fearis.

1. Thank God, there's blessed comfort for weary hours of pain, When life's blue sky is cloud-ed and sor-rows fall like rain; I hear a gen-tle whis-per, it cometh from a-bove: "Fear not, for I have loved thee with an ev-er-last-ing love."
2. His pre-cious love I'm trusting, so faithful, warm and true; He'll help me in my tri-als, and bear me safe-ly thro'; In qui-et, sweet communion, oft speaks the Ho-ly Dove: "Fear not, for I have loved thee with an ev-er-last-ing love."
3. My sins, I know, are ma-ny, yea, more than I re-call; In Calv'ry's flowing fountain, there's cleansing for them all; His grace brings new refreshing, like dewdrops from a-bove, For Je-sus says he loves me with an ev-er-last-ing love.
4. No day that is not compassed with tenderness di-vine; No path so dark-ly shadowed, but with this light may shine, And when the journey's o-ver, I'll see the King a-bove, Be-cause the Lord hath loved me with an ev-er-last-ing love.

CHORUS.

An everlasting love! An everlasting love! I'll tell it to the angels in
An ev-er-lasting love! An ev-er-lasting love!

1

2

radiant worlds above; An oh, praise the Lord, he loves me with an everlasting love!

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44. My Heart Overflows With His Love.

James Rowe. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I am trusting complete-ly my Sav-ior and King, And from him nothing
2. Oft the pathway is drear and a - far seems the goal, And I see not the
3. If mis-for-tune should send ev-'ry friend from my side, If my loved ones un-

tempts me to rove; Of his goodness and mer-cy I praiseful - ly sing,
a - zure a - bove; But the shad - ow of doubt nev-er dark-ens my soul,
faith - ful should prove, Still my faith in the Sav - ior unchanged would a-bide,

CHORUS.

For my heart o-ver-flows with his love.....
For my heart o-ver-flows with his love..... My heart o - verflows with his
Still my heart would o'erflow with his love.....
heart o - verflows with his love. My heart o - ver-

love!..... My heart o - verflows with his love!..... In his
flows with his love! My heart o - verflows with his love!

praise I must sing and to him I must cling, For my heart overflows with his love.....
heart o - verflows with his love.

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The Divine Love.

45. The Welcome Light of Love.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Ira B. Wilson.

1. There's a light in the win - dow just now for thee, 'Tis the light of love,
2. There's a light in the win - dow for all who roam, 'Tis the light of love,
3. And the light in the win - dow doth al - ways blaze, 'Tis the light of love,
4. There's a light in the win - dow, thro' darkest night, 'Tis the light of love,

'tis the light of love; Look up a mo-ment and thou shalt see,
'tis the light of love; The bea - con light of the heav'n - ly home,
'tis the light of love; Each ray doth speak of a Fa - ther's grace,
'tis the light of love; 'Twill flood the way of God's own with light,

CHORUS.

The wel - come light of love..... The light in the win - dow I see,..... 'Tis shin - ing for you and for me,..... The
the light of love. just now I see, in heav - en for you and me,

beau-ti - ful light from the glo - ry a - bove Is the welcome light of love.

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The Divine Love.

46. Riches of Grace.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Rich - es of earth I may not see, God may prevent; Rich-es of grace are
2. I may not win fair honor's crown, God may prevent; Heav-en - ly hon - ors
3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will pre-vent; I have a peace that

of-fered me, I am con-tent. Wealth of the world must fade and fail, Earthly de-
are my own, I am con-tent. Chil-dren of God and heirs of grace, Walking in
cannot cease, God hath it sent. Sweet-ly the hours of life glide by, Harmless its

lights grow tasteless, stale; I have the wealth that must avail—Riches of grace.
light be-fore his face, Resting in peace in his embrace— Riches of grace.
tri - als past me fly, Strong in his grace I all de - fy— Riches of grace.

CHORUS.

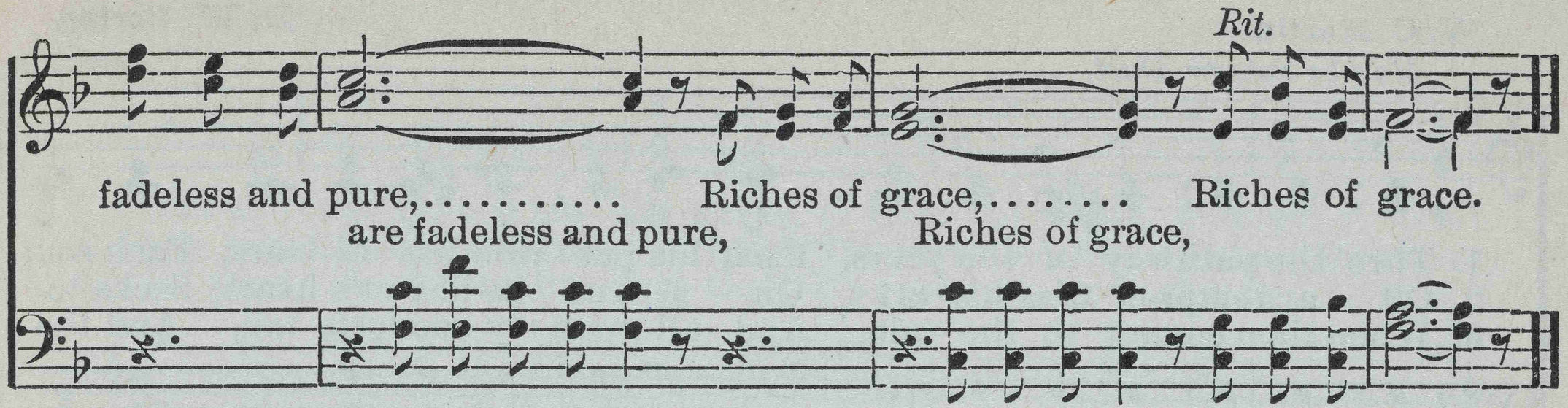
Rich-es of grace..... for - ev - er en - dure,..... Rich-es of
Riches of grace for-ev-er endure,

grace..... my safety as-sure;..... Riches of grace..... are
Riches of grace my safety assure; Riches of grace

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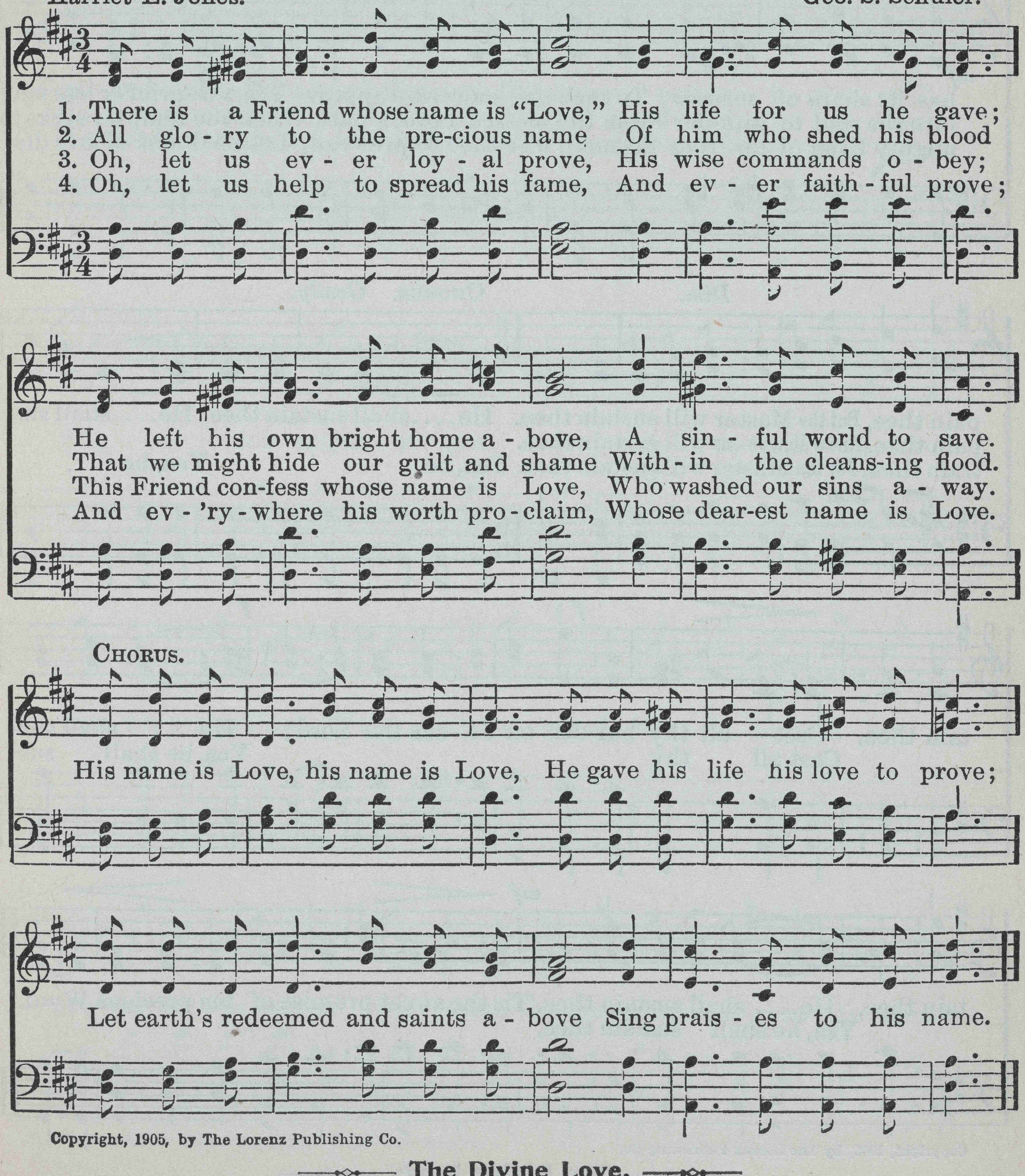
The Divine Love.

Riches of Grace. Concluded.



47. His Name is Love.

Harriet E. Jones. Geo. S. Schuler.

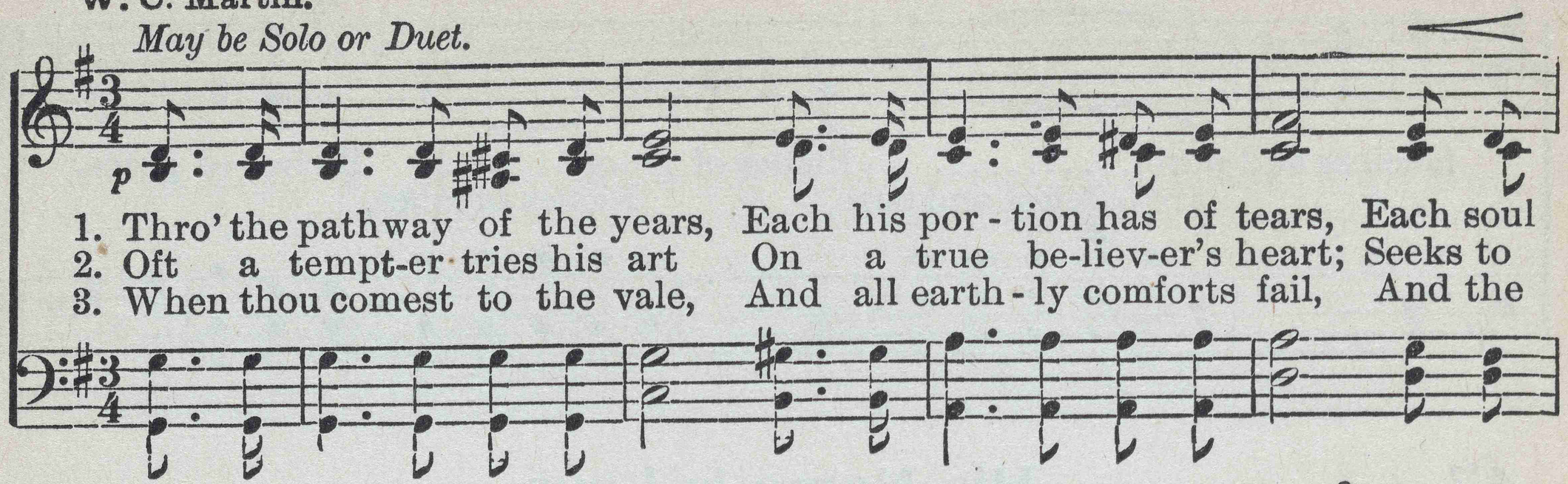


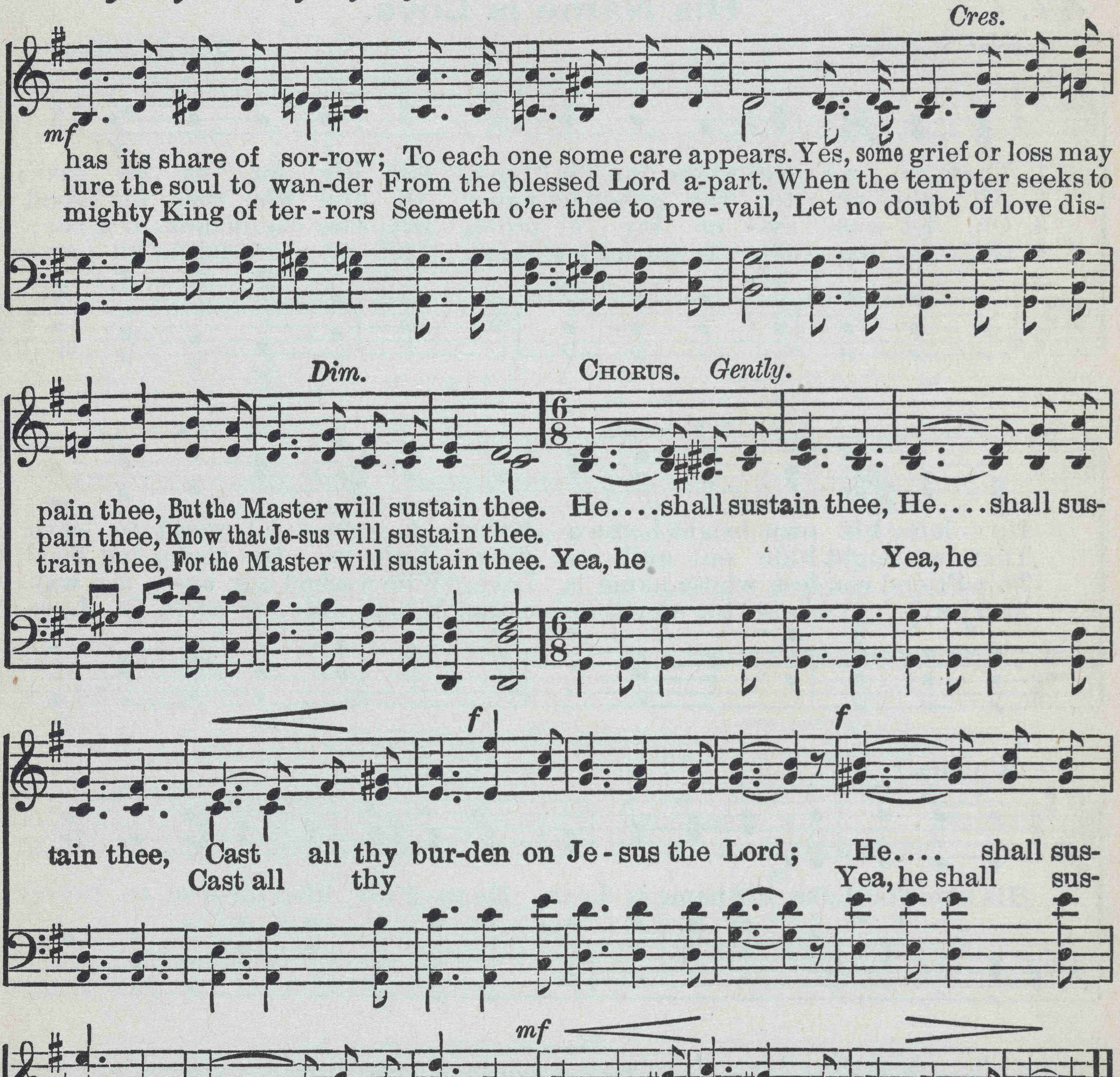
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48. He Shall Sustain Thee.

W. C. Martin. **H. W. Porter.**

May be Solo or Duet.





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49. Sing of His Mighty Love.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Great and mar-vel-ous are thy works, O Lord of hosts, al-might-y One!
2. Thou hast fashioned with thine own hand The earth be-low, the heav'ns above;
3. O thou in-fin-ite, liv-ing God, Up-on us now thy Spir-it pour;

Earth and firm-a-ment speak thy praise, Thy name is writ-ten in the sun.
Oh, how won-der-ful is thy pow'r, And yet how ten-der is thy love!
We would worship thee, laud and praise Thy ho-ly name for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Sing of his might-y love, for it is won-der-ful;

Let his praise thro' all the earth re-sound; Hon-or and ma-jes-ty

now and for-ev-er be Un-to him a-lone wher-ev-er man is found.

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The Divine Love.

50. In the Cross We Glory.

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

UNISON.

1. In the cross of Christ is all our glo - ry; 'Tis our joy, our
2. Once a death, the cross now means true liv - ing; Once dis-grace, with
3. O'er the world the tramp of hosts is ring - ing, Strong men hail the

hope that can not fail; Foes op - pose, but soon its bless - ed sto - ry
glo - ry now 'tis crowned; Once a hor - ror, now 'tis prom-ise giv - ing
cross, ex-tend its sway; To its foot the mill-ions now are bringing

CHORUS. BOYS.

O - ver ev-'ry na-tion must prevail.
Of a joy that ev - er shall abound. In the cross we glory, lifting heart and voice!
Roy-al love from loyal hearts to-day.

GIRLS. ALL.

In the cross we glo - ry, in its pow'r re-joice! Hearts and lives now bringing,

Ear - nest prais-es sing - ing, We greet the cross of Christ our Lord.

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51. O Wonderful Love!

Nellie A. Davidson. H. W. Porter.

1. O won-der-ful, won-der-ful love of Je-ho-vah, Un-meas-ured by man and sur-pass-ing our tho't! Its height and its depth mortals nev-er can fathom, Its length and its breadth can but vainly be sought.
2. O won-der-ful love that gave heav'n's richest treasure, To bear in his bod-y our sins on the tree! That love knows no depth, for it stooped to save sinners, It knoweth no height, for it lifts up to Thee. Deeper than ocean's depth, lim-it, And freely with Je-sus he all things doth give.
3. O won-der-ful love that gave Je-sus a ran-som That man might not die, but thro' his death might live! He loves to the end, and that end knows no

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

Ceaseless as o-cean's roll, Is the Father's wondrous love For the sin-stained, care-worn soul.

Parts.

Ceaseless as o-cean's roll, Is the Father's wondrous love For the sin-stained, roll, Is the Father's wondrous love For the sin-stained soul.

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52. Christ, the Rock, Stands Fast.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. In my soul oft ris - es, bring - ing pain and woe, The a-larm - ing
2. When be - fore me marshalled all my sins a - rise, Swords of flame that
3. While life's storm is rag - ing, heap - ing up hope's wrecks, While delights al-

ques-tion, "Am I saved, or no?" Then the Word brings com - fort, it doth
bar the gates of par - a - dise; Tho' op-pressed with doubtings, still my
lure and sore temp-ta - tions vex, I will cry, tho' fears and doubts my

ful - ly show, Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!
soul re - plies, "Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"
soul per - plex, "Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"

CHORUS.

The Rock stands fast! the Rock stands fast! Tho' my faith may waver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!

The Rock stands fast! the Rock stands fast! Glo-ry be to God! Christ, the Rock, stands fast!

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53. Nor Silver nor Gold.

James M. Gray, D.D. D. B. Towner.

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, No rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The ho - ly com -
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-da-tion,
conscience too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-da-tion,
mandment for-bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-da-tion,
heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-da-tion,

CHORUS.

The death of my Savior now maketh me whole.
The death of my Savior could on - ly a- tone.
The death of my Savior re- mov-eth my fear.
The death of my Savior redemption hath wrought.

I am re - deemed,..... but not with
I am redeemed, I am re -
sil - ver, I am bought,..... but not with gold;
deemed, but not with silver, I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;
Bought with a price—..... the blood of Je - sus, Precious price of love un- told.
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Jesus,

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54. The Promise Made to Mother.

Ina Duley Ogden. **J. S Fearis.**

1. Ere you left the homestead in the vanished long a-go, When your heart was hap-py and your soul was pure as snow,
2. When you sought the world she bade you take this faithful Friend, Begged you to con-fess him and in him your soul de-fend;
3. Far from grace you wandered in the wea-ry passing years, Pa-tient-ly she suffered and en-dured her grief and fears;
4. Once a-gain you promised when her pilgrim work was done, When she went in tri-umph to re-ceive her gold-en crown,

You were bade to Je-sus' feet, his shelt'ring love to know;
Oft you vowed to claim him and to trust him to the end;
Ma-ny times you told her you would heed the pray'rs and tears;
When she said, thro' Christ alone were life and vic-t'ry won;

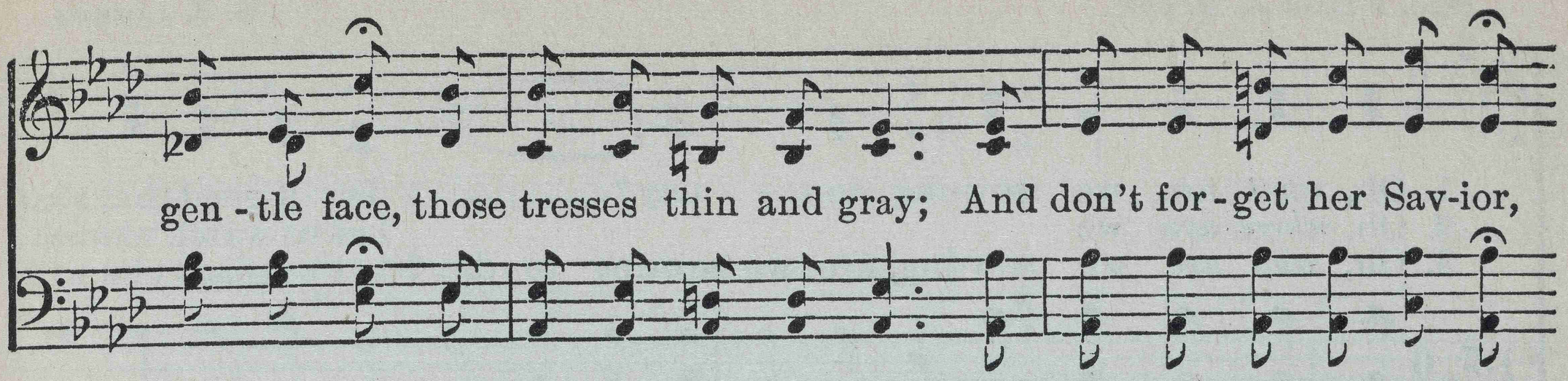
Don't for-get the promise made to moth - er.
Don't for-get the promise made to moth - er.
Don't for-get the promise made to moth - er.
Don't for-get the promise made to moth - er.

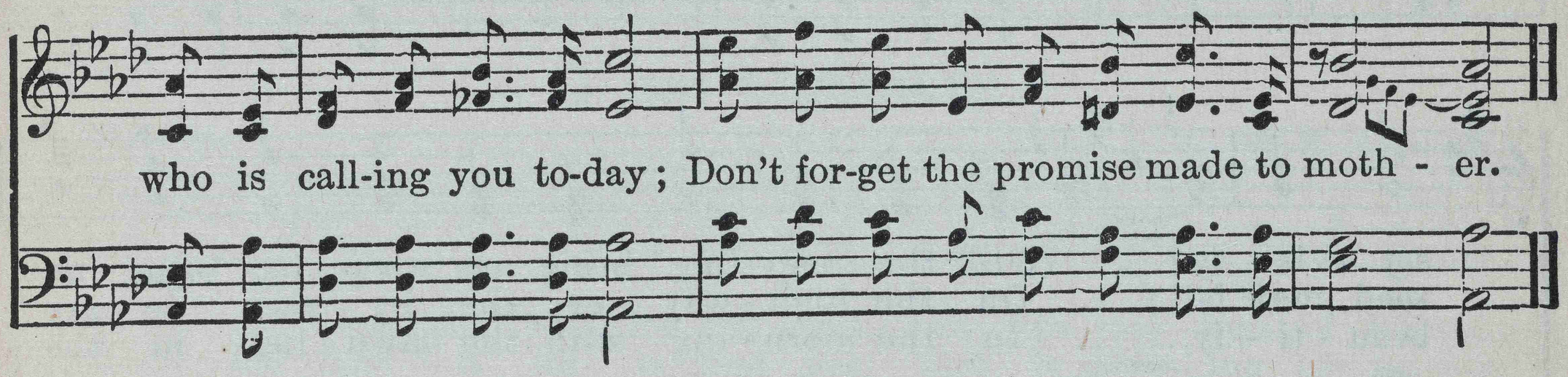
CHORUS.

Don't forget those tender hands that soothed your cares a-way; Don't for-get that

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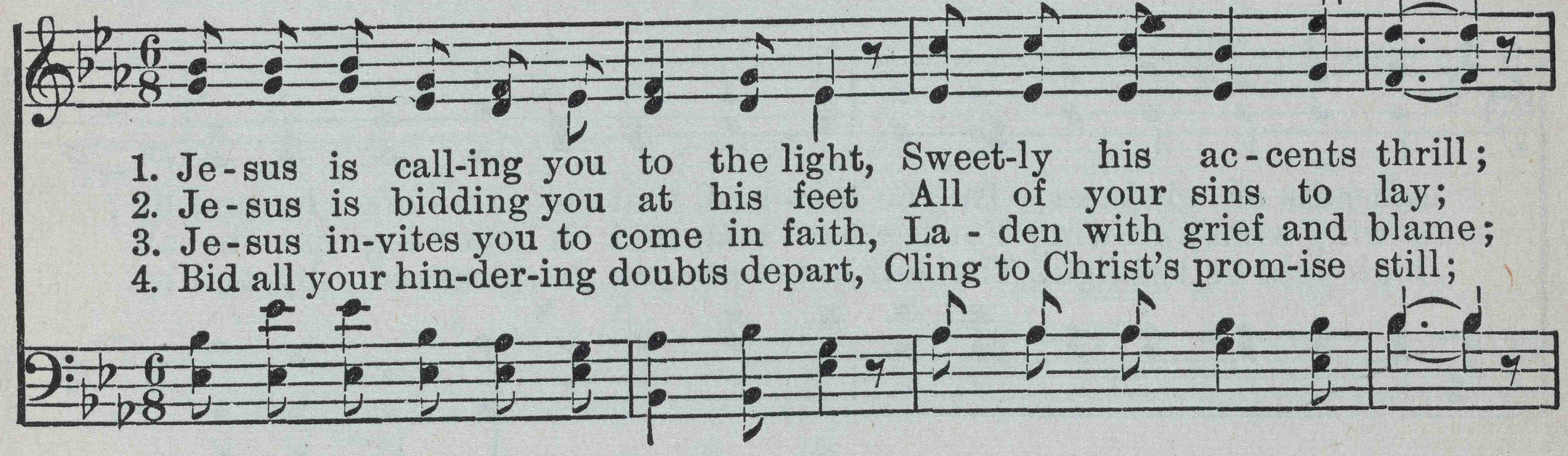
The Promise Made to Mother. Concluded.

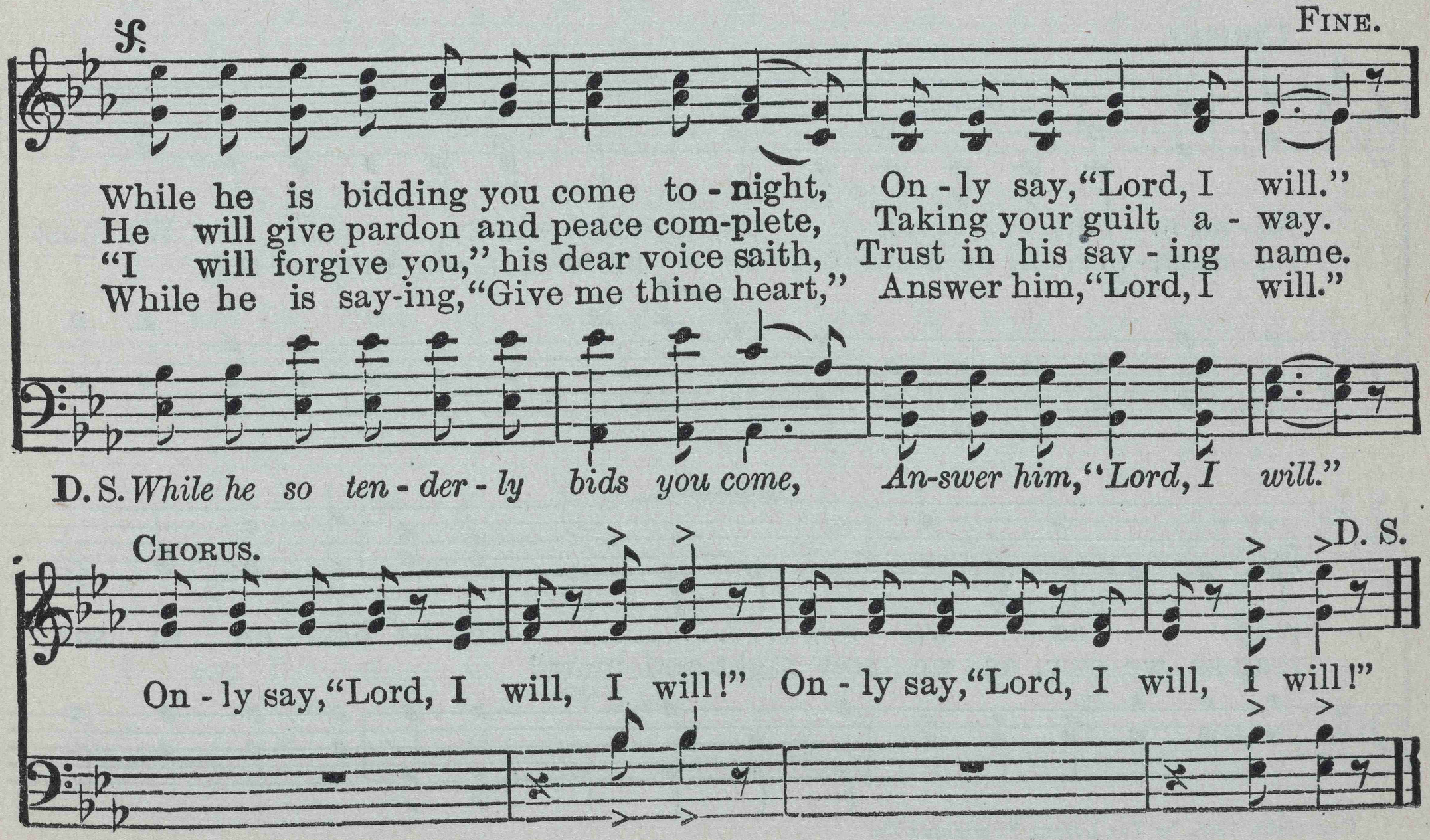




55. Answer Him, "Lord, I Will."

Jennie Wilson. E. S. Lorenz.





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56. We Must Reap as We Sow.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Oh, *what* are we sow-ing to - day?..... Is it good that shall
2. Oh, *where* are we Let us watch where the
3. Oh, *why* are we sow-ing, are we sow-ing to-day? Let us plant what will

sat - is - fy?.... Will the reap - ing bring us weep - ing, bring us
seed may fall;.... On the high - way or the by - way we are
beau - ti - fy,..... In the morn - ing with the dawn - ing, in the

sad-ness or gladness, In the har - vest that is com - ing by and by?
sowing what's growing For the har - vest that is com - ing un - to all.
high light or twi-light, That our har - vest may be bless - ed by and by.

CHORUS.

Re - mem - ber,..... oh, re-mem - ber,..... We must
Re - mem - ber, oh, re-mem-ber, re - mem - ber, oh, re-mem-ber,

reap as we sow!..... Let us hast - en to sow,
reap as we sow, as we sow night and morn!

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We Must Reap as We Sow. Concluded.

what we're planning shall grow, Never planting the bri - er or thorn.....
the bri - er or thorn.

57. I am Listening.

W. S. M. W. S. Marshall.

1. Do you hear the Sav - ior call - ing, By the woo - ings of his voice?
2. By his Spir - it he is woo - ing, Soft - ly draw - ing us to him,
3. By the Word of Truth he's speaking To the wand'ring, err-ing ones;
4. In his prov - i - den - tial deal - ing, E - ven in his stern de-crees,

Do you hear the ac - cents fall - ing? Will you make the precious choice?
Thro' the day and night pur - su - ing, With his gen - tle voice to win.
List! the voice the still - ness breaking! Hear the sweet and sol-emn tones!
In the loud - est thun-ders peal - ing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze.

REFRAIN.

I am list -'ning, oh, I'm list - 'ning Just to hear the accents fall!

Repeat softly.

I am list -'ning; oh, I'm list - 'ning To the Sav - ior's gen - tle call!

By permission.

58. I'm Praying for You.

L. O'Maley Cluff. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I have a Sav-ior,—he's pleading in glo - ry, So precious while earthly en-
2. I have a Fa-ther,—to me he has giv - en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty,
3. I have a peace, and 'tis calm as a riv - er, A peace that the friend of the

joyments are few; And now he is watching in ten-der-ness o'er me; But,
precious and true; And soon will my spir - it be with him in heav-en; But,
world never knew; My Sav-ior a - lone is its au-thor and giv - er,—But,

REFRAIN.

oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too! I'm pray - - ing for
oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
oh, could I know it was giv - en to you! I'm praying for you, I'm

you,..... I'm pray - - ing for you!.....
praying for you, I'm praying for you, I'm praying for you! I'm

Praying for you, Praying, I'm pray - ing for you.
praying for you, I'm praying for you, Oh, let him be your Sav-ior too!

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59. Is He Yours?

Mary Slater. L. E. Jones.

1. All my hopes are fixed up - on the Fa-ther's on - ly Son; Je - sus is my
2. From the love and pow'r of e - vil, he gives full re-lease; Je - sus is my
3. With my Lord be-side me there's no room for doubt or fear; Je - sus is my

Sav-ior, is he yours? Hid with Christ in God a - bid-ing, till my work is done,
Sav-ior, is he yours? To my troubled spir - it he hath giv - en per-fect peace;
Sav-ior, is he yours? In the hour of pain and tri - al he is ev - er near;

CHORUS.

Je - sus is my Sav-ior, is he yours? Is he yours?..... Is he yours?
Is he yours? Is he yours?

Je-sus Christ is my Redeemer, is he yours? Of his love and grace I sing,
is he yours?

While my heart crowns him its King; Je - sus is my Sav-ior, is he yours?

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60. First of All, Seek the Lord.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Would you have that in-ward peace which comes from having sins forgiv'n? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him; Would you walk along the path-way which at last leads up to heav'n? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him.
2. Would you make an in-ward change and for a no-bler purpose live? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him; Would you have that strength to conquer which the Lord a-lone can give? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him.
3. Would you not en-joy the ver-y best there is in life for you? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him; Spend e-ter-ni-ty with Je-sus when this earth-ly journey's thro'? First of all, seek the Lord till you find him.
4. He can sat-is-fy your longings, if you now the call o-bey; First of all, seek the Lord till you find him; Wondrous blessing will be ad-ded, rich-ly flow-ing day by day; First of all, seek the Lord till you find him.

CHORUS.

First of all, seek the Lord, First of all, seek the Lord, You will find then the joys of sal-va-tion, You will find then the joys of sal-va-tion.

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61. Come to the Feast.

Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Are you hungry? Come and take the bread of life! Are you thirsty? To the foun-tain re - pair! Without money, come ye, ev-'ry tribe and tongue, There's e-
2. Who-so - ev - er eat - eth of this liv-ing bread Shall not hunger in the march day by day; And who drinketh from the fountain of his love Shall not
3. Are you wea - ry of the wil - der-ness of sin? Of dis-card-ed husks of sor - row and woe? In thy Father's house abundance waits for you, Quickly

CHORUS.

nough for all the world, and to spare.
thirst a-gain, nor faint by the way. Come to the feast, the ta - ble now is spread;
then a - rise, and say: "I will go!"

The in - vi - ta-tion says there yet is room,..... Come to the feast!
will you come?

all na-tions may be fed! The call is, "Who-so - ev - er will, may come."

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62. The Gospel Call.

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy. Ira B. Wilson.

1. The gos - pel call is sound-ing, "Come unto Christ to-day!" Why on the mountains wan-der, Or 'mid the des - erts stray? The gos - pel call is
2. The gos - pel call is sound-ing! Why 'neath the burden rest? The blood from sin will cleanse you, And make you ful - ly blest.
3. The gos - pel call is sound-ing! His blessing flows to all Who come in faith to Je - sus, And for his mer - cy call.
4. The gos - pel call is sound-ing! World-wide the music flows; For ev - 'ry race and na - tion, God's heart with mercy glows. The gos - pel

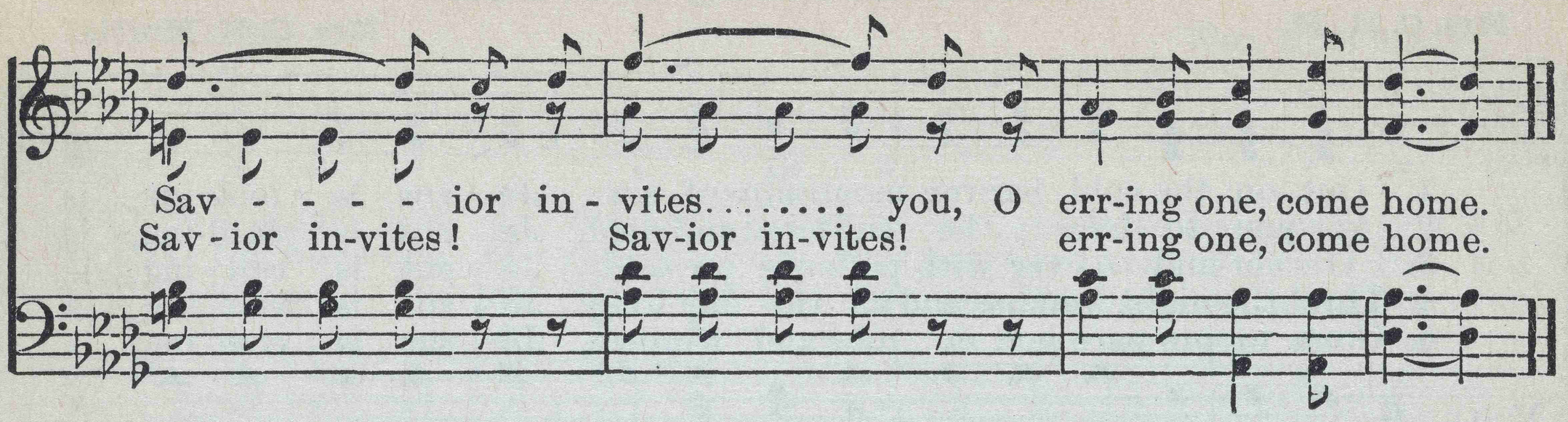
CHORUS.

sound - ing! No more 'mid des - erts stray! Ac-cept God's in - vi- ta - - - tion, And come to Christ to - day!..... The gos - pel call is
call now sounds! No more 'mid des-erts stray! Accept God's mer - cy now, And come to Christ to-day! The gos - pel

sound - - - ing, From Christ no long - er roam!..... Your
call now sounds! From Christ no..... long - er roam! Your

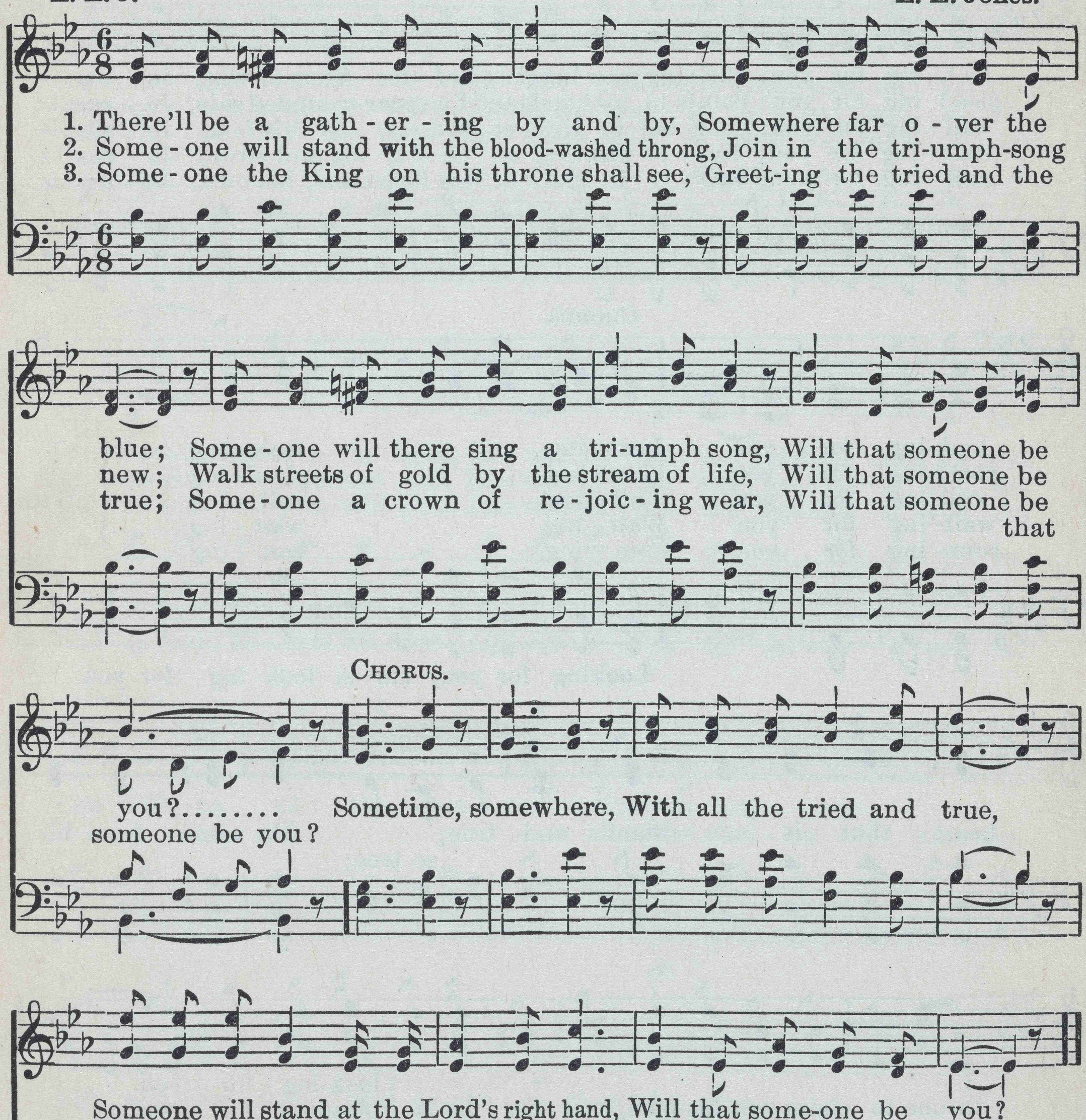
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The Gospel Call. Concluded.



63. Will That Some One be You?

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.



CHORUS.

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Invitation.

64. Jesus is Looking for You.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Out on the cold bar-ren mountains of sin Je - sus is look-ing, is
2. For you so free- ly he suf-fered and died, Je - sus is plead-ing, is
3. O - ver and o - ver with patience un- told, Je - sus is call - ing, is
4. Thro' the night watches and all the day long Je - sus is wait- ing, is
5. Gone to pre-pare you a robe and a crown, Je - sus is com- ing, is

look- ing for you; Striving your heart and af - fec - tions to win, Je - sus is
plead- ing for you; Points to his hands and his spear-wounded side, Je - sus is
call - ing for you; Long- ing to gath- er you safe in his fold, Je - sus is
wait - ing for you; Nev - er was love so en- dur- ing and strong, Je - sus is
com - ing for you; Safe - ly to gath- er his loved and his own, Je - sus is

CHORUS.

look-ing for you. Look- ing, look - ing.....
plead-ing for you. Plead- ing, plead- ing.....
call -ing for you. Call - ing, call - ing..... With
wait- ing for you. Wait - ing, wait - ing.....
com - ing for you. Com - ing, com - ing.....

Looking for you, He is look- ing for you

heart that is con - stant and true; He came from his

so true;

throne to claim you his own, And now he is { look-ing for you. / pleading for you. / call-ing, &c. is looking for you.

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65. Life Will Be the Better.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Come and fol - low ye the Lord, Trust in him, be-lieve his word, Life will
2. Has the bur - den of your sin On your heart too heav - y been? Has the
3. Do you not to joy as - pire? Do you not the best de - sire? Do you

be all the bet - ter if you do; Turn from wrong and do the right,
strug-gle been hard your whole life thro'? Come to Je - sus and be blest,
still in this life the good pur - sue? All of these you may ob - tain,

D. S.—*Come and fol - low ye the Lord,*

FINE.

Turn from darkness in - to light; Life will be all the brighter then for you.
He can give you sweetest rest; Life will be all the bet - ter if you do.
Ask of him and you will gain; Life will be all the bet - ter if you do.

Ful - ly trust, be - lieve his word; Life will be all the bet - ter if you do.

CHORUS.

Life will be all the bet - ter if you do,
all the bet - ter if you do,

Life will be all the bright - er then for you;
all the bright-er then for you;

D. S.

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66. Come, Come to Jesus.

Nellie A. Davidson. **H. W. Porter.**

Andante. (*May be used as solo.*)

1. Broth-er, hear the Mas-ter call - ing In tones of tend'rest love; Oh, list - en to his gen-tle plead-ing, As he whispers from a-bove: Come un - to me, all ye that wan - der, Far from God and home; Lo, I am wait-ing to re-
2. Come to him thy sin con-fess - ing, He'll glad-ly par-don thee; Oh, claim from him the promised blessing, Offered now so full and free. The gra-cious in - vi- ta - tion soundeth, Who - so - ev - er will May come and take life's wa-ter
3. Hearken lest he plead no long-er, To-day's th' accepted time; Than life and death his love is stronger, And his pow'r to save di - vine. He'll clasp thee, at thy faintest bid - ding, In his arms of love; He'll par-don, cleanse, restore and

REFRAIN.

ceive you, Come to me,—no longer roam.
free - ly, Thirsty one, here drink thy fill. Come, come to Je-sus, Let your doubtings
fit thee For the home prepared above.

cease; He, and he a - lone can save you, Trust in him for per-fect peace.

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67. His Strengthening Hand.

Lizzie DeArmond. A. B. Morton.

1. Are you wea - ry of life with its bur - dens and cares, The things that you don't un - der - stand? Do you grieve for the good that you
2. Are there bat - tles to fight, loft - y mount-ains to climb, Lost ships that will ne'er reach the land? Oh, ac-cept what he sends, 'twill be
3. If the work of the hour is but faith - ful - ly done, Se- cure in his love we shall stand; For no mat - ter what comes, God is

strug-gled to do, Fall back on God's strengthen-ing hand.....
best in the end, Fall back on God's strengthen-ing hand.....
rul - ing the world, Fall back on his strengthen-ing hand.....

Fall back on God's strengthening hand.

p CHORUS. m *Cres.* f

"I will strengthen thee," saith the Lord, "I will strengthen thee," saith the Lord;

"Yea, I will up-hold thee with the right hand of my right - eous - ness."

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68. What a Wonderful Place It Would Be.

James Rowe. Ira B. Wilson.

1. If all in this cit - y whose souls are astray Would yield to the blessed Re-
2. If all of this na-tion to-day would be-gin To wea - ry of wearing the
3. If ev - e - ry sin-ner on earth would believe That none but the Savior sal-

deem- er to - day, And fol - low him close - ly, whatev - er the way, What a
fet - ters of sin, And o - pen their hearts for the Lord to come in, What a
va - tion could give, If all would this won - der - ful bless-ing receive, What a

CHORUS.

won-der - ful place it would be.
won-der - ful land it would be.
won-der - ful world it would be.

What a won - der- ful { place / land / world } it would be,..... What a won - der-ful { place / land / world } it would be;..... With
it would be, it would be;

ev - er - y soul un-der Jesus' control, What a won-derful { place / land / world } it would be.

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69. I am His.

Lottie B. White. A. B. Morton.

1. I've been glo-rious - ly for - giv - en, Praise the Lord, my soul is free!
2. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior, As his footsteps mark the way;
3. Here 'tis night, so long and drear - y, Far a - way the daylight gleams;
4. Reign-ing there in glo - rious splendor, Soon my Sav - ior I shall see;

I'm his child, an heir of heav - en, His for - ev - er all to be.
In his Ho - ly Word 'tis writ - ten, It shall end in per - fect day.
But by keep-ing close to Je - sus, Faith has glimpses of its beams.
Face to face, O blest Re-deem - er, In thine im - age I shall be.

CHORUS.

I am his,..... I'll tell the sto - ry, He re-
I am his, I'll tell the sto - ry,

deemed..... me from all sin; I am
He re - deemed, re - deemed me from all sin;

his,..... an heir of glo - ry, By his blood made pure with-in.
I am his,

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70. Since Jesus Dwells Within.

Elizabeth A. Wakeman. Ira B. Wilson.

1. I have joy, yes, blessed joy, Since Je-sus dwells within; I'm conscious of his par-d'ning grace, I bear no guilt of sin. His pres-ence sweet a-
2. I have peace, calm, ho-ly peace, Since Je-sus dwells within; Sweet peace that passeth all we know, Since Je-sus dwells with-in; And now he dai-ly
3. I have hope, a glorious hope, Since Je-sus dwells within; Hope as an an-chor stead-fast, sure, Since Je-sus dwells with-in; If faith-ful to his bid-ing, 'Mid earth's tu-multuous din, Brings peace and joy naught can destroy, Since keeps me, By pow'r of love di-vine, I know no fear, my way is clear, Sweet bid-ding, At last, a crown I'll win; The gate of rest for all the blest, He'll

CHORUS.

Je-sus dwells within. Since Je-sus dwells within, Since Jesus dwells with-in; I've peace and joy naught can destroy, Since Je-sus dwells with-in.
peace, sweet peace is mine.
bid me en-ter in. with-in,
with-in;

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71. Come Unto Me and Rest.

J. O. P. J. O. Pinkerton.

1. I was far from home, like a wea - ry, wand'ring bird That had strayed far
2. Long oppressed with sin, life so wea - ri-some had grown, Ere my soul in
3. Christ is all in all, in his cleans-ing I re - joice, Since he freed my

from its nest; And in sin I roamed till a gen-tle voice I heard, Say-ing,
Christ was blest; Then I turned to him when I heard his tender tone, Call-ing,
heart oppressed; I o-beyed the call when I heard his blessed voice, Pleading,

CHORUS.

"Come un - to me and rest!" Come un - to me and rest!.....
for I will give you rest!

Come un - to me and rest! Come un - to
for I will give you rest!

me! Come all your sins con - fess; Come and I will give you rest.

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72. I am Saved.

Maggie E. Gregory. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I have found a full sal - va-tion, hal - le - lu - jah! I am ful - ly saved to-day; Christ has all my sins forgiv'n, And I'm trav'ling home to heav'n In the new and liv-ing way.
2. I have found a blessed peace, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! That doth like a riv - er flow; Christ, who died to ran - som me, From my sins hath set me free, And he wash - es white as snow.
3. I will praise him while I've breath, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! For sal - va-tion full and free; Christ, who died and rose a-gain, Lives to cleanse from ev'ry stain, And he cleans-eth e - ven me.

CHORUS.

I am saved,..... am ful - ly saved,
I am saved, yes, I am ful - ly saved,
Saved by faith in Christ, the new and liv - ing way; I am the liv - ing way;
trust - ing, and he keeps me by his pow'r, I am ful - ly saved to - day.
I am trusting,

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73. The Wonderful Blood.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I stand in a-maze and won-der That God should for-give my sin!
2. I stood in per-verse re-bel-lion, De-ny-ing my Lord's con-trol;
3. The blood of my Lord has cleansed me, Day breaks on my soul's long night;
4. Oh, tell of its pow'r trans-form-ing, Wher-ev-er men yearn for peace;

That e-vil of heart and e-vil of life, Sal-va-tion I still may win!
The Sav-ior's sweet call, the Spir-it's low plea, Brought hope to my sin-sick soul.
Once foul, now I'm clean, once dead, now I live, Once blind, I have found my sight.
The err-ing it guides, brings strength to the weak, For sin gives com-plete re-lease.

CHORUS.

'Tis the won-der-ful blood, the blood of my Lord That purg-es my sin and cleans-es my soul! 'Tis the won-der-ful blood, mar-vel-ous flood, That saves me and makes me whole.
makes me whole.

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74. He'll Never Forsake His Own.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. While thro' this world of sin I go, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
2. Tho' friends may fail, and comforts flee, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
3. For me he trod Geth-sem - a - ne, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
4. Tho' kin - dred ties of hope de - cay, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
5. When in the sol - emn hour of death, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
6. And when I reach my home on high, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;

I'll trust in him, for well I know, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.
His prom-ise shall my ref - uge be, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.
For me he died on Cal - va - ry, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.
Tho' heav'n and earth should pass away, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.
And say with my ex - pir-ing breath, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.
And sing while endless years go by, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.

CHORUS.

He'll never for-sake his own..... He'll never for-sake his own;...
He'll never, no, never for-sake his own, no, no!

With him I'll go, for well I know, He'll nev-er for-sake his own.

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75. Only Thine.

R.A. John. D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The sweetest songs I fain would of - fer Un - to Thy glo - ry, Sav-ior mine!
2. The fair - est flow'rs that e'er were bidden To grace the dew-y morn in spring,
3. The rar - est gems, the priceless treasure That flashed and burned in royal crown,
4. I can not sing the Master's chor-als That grandly thro' the a - ges roll;

The grandest gifts my hands could proffer, Should, Lord, be thine and only thine.
The treasured gold the earth has hidden, I fain, O Lord, to thee would bring.
My heart a - flame would bless the pleasure Be-fore thy throne to lay it down.
I have not wealth of pearls or cor - als—I can but bring my ransomed soul;

And all for which my soul has striven, And all that life has ev - er giv - en,
And all that fort-une has af - ford-ed And all that zeal and toil re-ward-ed,
And wealth and might should tell the story Of thee and thy e - ter - nal glo - ry;
For this thy sa-cred side was riv - en, For this thy ho - ly life was giv - en;

CHORUS.

On - ly thine, on - ly thine, All should be, O Sav - ior, mine!
All should be, O Sav - ior, mine!
All should be, O Sav - ior, mine!
On - ly thine, on - ly thine, I would be, O Sav - ior, mine!

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76. I'll be True to My Savior.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I am trusting Christ my Sav - ior and I know he's trust-ing me, For I
2. Ev-'ry task the Sav - ior gives me on - ly gives me great - er joy, And I
3. Oh, I love to live for Je - sus, love his will a - lone to do, And wher-

try each passing moment more and more like him to be; When he points to me a
love, for Christ my Savior, all my pow-ers to employ; Nothing gives me greater
e'er my pathway leadeth, still to him I will be true; What he says, I'll glad-ly

du - ty, quick-ly then do I o - bey, For I love to do his bid-ding
pleasure than to serve him as I may, Do some lit - tle thing to please him
do it, when he points, I'll quickly go, For I find in serv - ing Je - sus

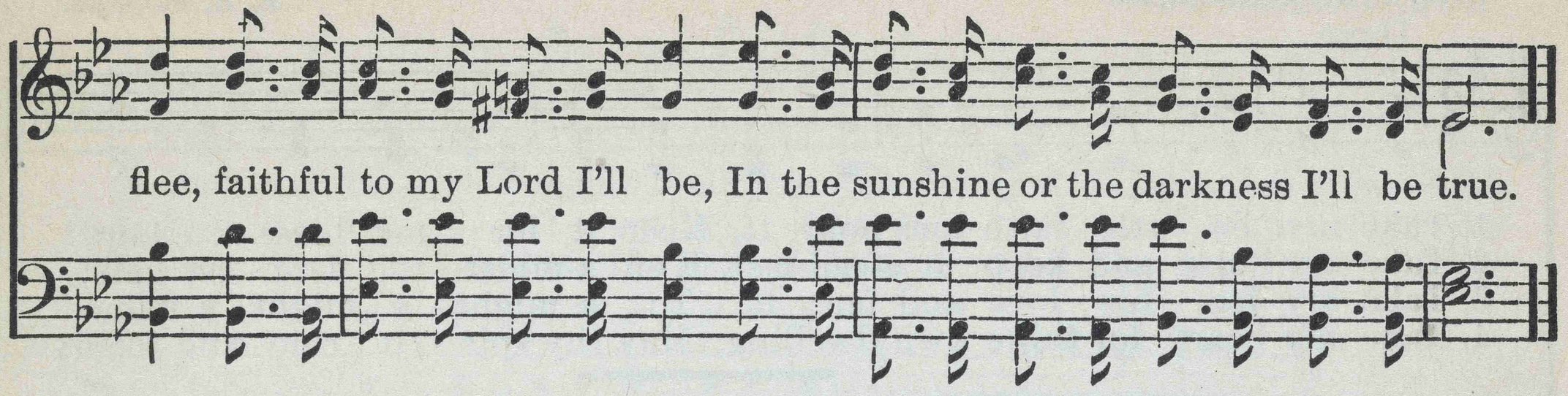
CHORUS.

and to serve him day by day.
as I pass a - long the way. I'll be true! I'll be true!
greater bliss than earth can know. to my Sav-ior, to my Sav-ior,

Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour I'll be true; From no dan-ger will I
I'll be true;

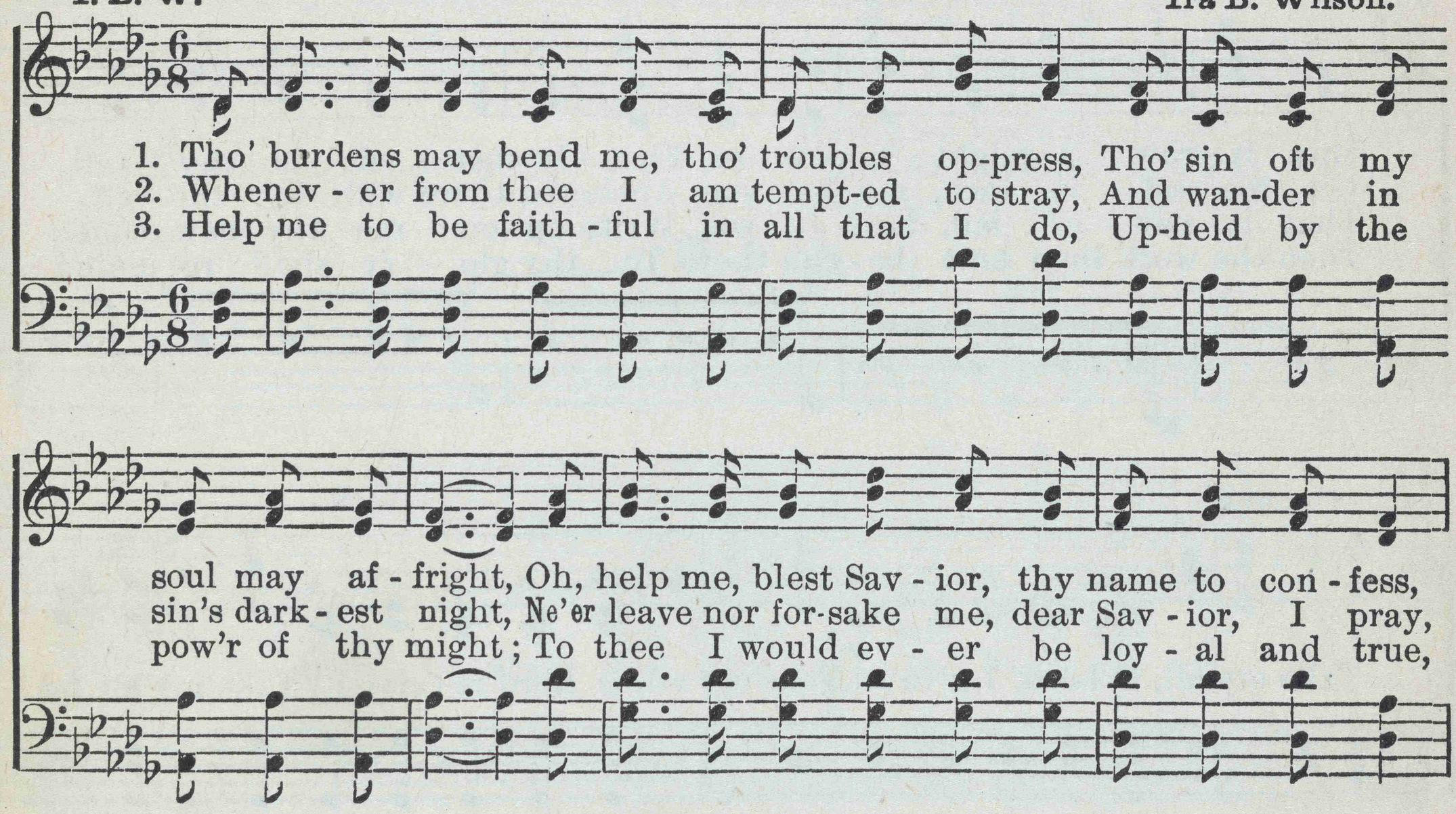
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I'll be True to My Savior. Concluded.

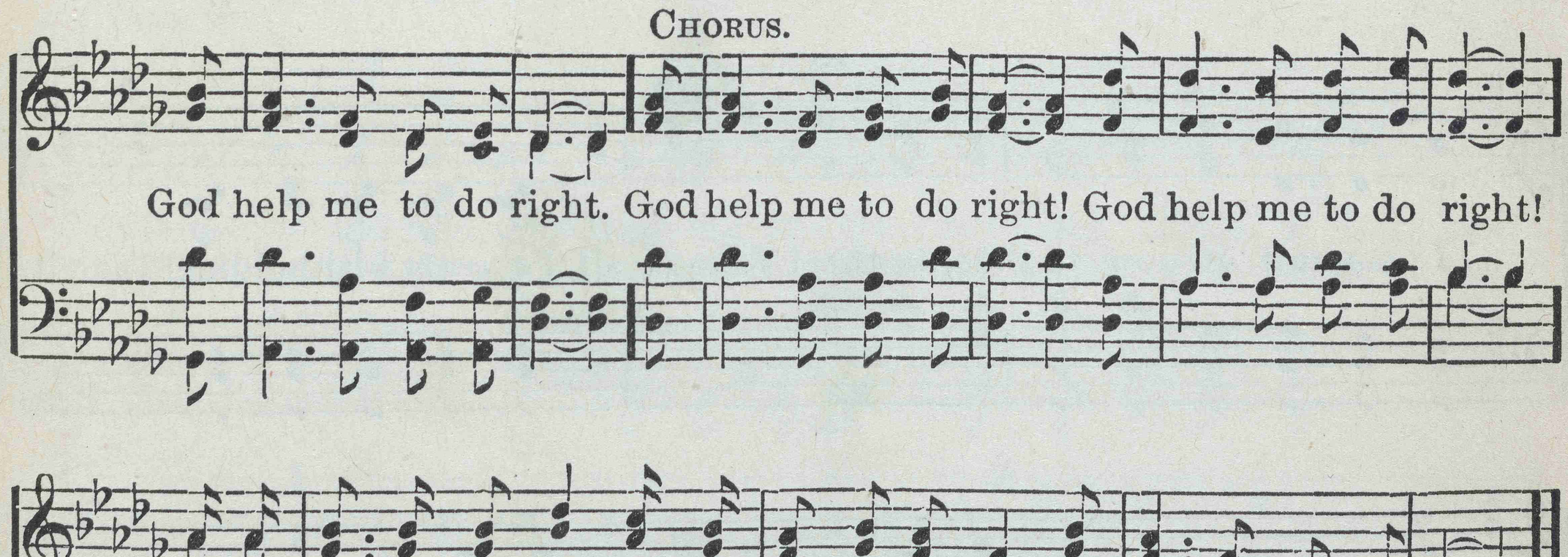


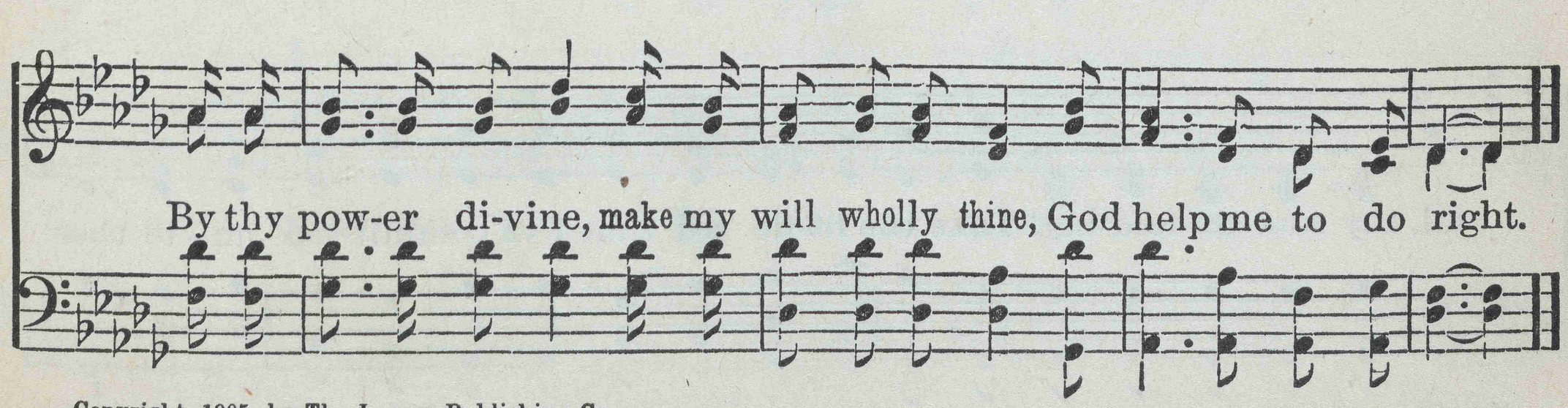
77. God Help Me to Do Right.

I. B. W. Ira B. Wilson.



CHORUS.





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78. Take My All.

Mrs. F. G. Burroughs. E. S. Lorenz.

DUET.

1. Take my lit - tle faith and hold it, Keep it for me, bless - ed Lord!
2. Take my hope and keep it stead-fast, E'en a-midst the fierc - est gale;
3. Take my fee - ble love and fan it To a might - y, might - y flame!
4. Take my heart for thine own dwelling, May thy spir - it rule and reign;

May it grow a might - y pow - er, Firm - ly root - ed in thy Word.
Let me rest in thee, my ha - ven, Anchored there with - in the veil.
That it nev - er fail, Lord Je - sus, Write up - on me thy new name.
Then the work thou hast be - gun there To thy glo - ry shall re - main!

CHORUS.

Take my all, O Lord, I give it! Take my all, O Lord re-ceive it! Take my all for

I commit it now to thee, to thee! Take it all, I'm naught withholding! Take it

all, my soul en-fold-ing! Take the lit-tle all that I've commit-ted un - to thee.

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79. Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Had we on - ly sunshine all the year around, Without the bless-ing
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sunshine and deplore the rain Re - pin - ing when the

of re-fresh-ing rain,
bur-den of our sin,
days are dark and drear?

refreshing rain,

Would we scat-ter seed up - on the
Would we know the sweetness of His
Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-
Would we scat - ter seed

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?

CHORUS.

{ Sunshine and rain, re - fresh-ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
{ Sunshine and rain, to nour-ish the grow - ing grain, Send us, Lord, the

1. love, Show - ers from a - bove!
2. sun - shine and the rain.

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Faith.

80. It is His Will.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I ask not why..... some days are fair,..... Why some are
2. By paths un - known..... to me He leads,..... Thro' des - ert
3. It is His will ..... and I am blest,..... With Him, my

1. I ask not why some days are fair,

filled..... with grief and care;..... I ask not why,..... but trusting
wilds..... or flow-ery meads;.... Where'er I go,..... He leads me
God..... I leave the rest; ..... By troubled seas,..... by wa-ters

Why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,

1, 2, 3. still,..... I on - ly know..... it is His will.....
but trusting still,
He leads me still, I on - ly know it is His will.
by wa-ters still,

CHORUS.

It is His will,..... and I am sat - is - fied! It is His
It is His will, and I am ful - ly sat - is-fied!

will,..... nor want I aught beside; I ask not why,..... but trusting
It is His will nor want I aught on earth beside; I ask not why,

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It is His Will. Concluded.

still,..... I on - ly know..... it is His will.....
but trusting still, I on - ly know it is His will.

81. My Savior Holds My Hand.

Maggie E. Gregory. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. My bless - ed Sav - ior holds my hand, And leads me day by day;
2. My bless - ed Sav - ior holds my hand, And he will guide a - right;
3. My bless - ed Sav - ior holds my hand, A ten - der guide is he;
4. So, while my Sav - ior holds my hand, I can not go a - stray;

He knows the dan - gers of the land, For he has passed this way.
While I o - bey his blest com-mand My path is crown'd with light.
He'll lead me to the glo - ry - land Be - yond the si - lent sea.
With him I'll walk the gold - en strand In ev - er - last - ing day.

CHORUS.

I'll nev-er let go his hand,.... I'll nev-er let go his hand,..
my Savior's hand, my Savior's hand,

I love him so, and he loves me, I know, I'll nev - er let go his hand.

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82. Shining After Rain.

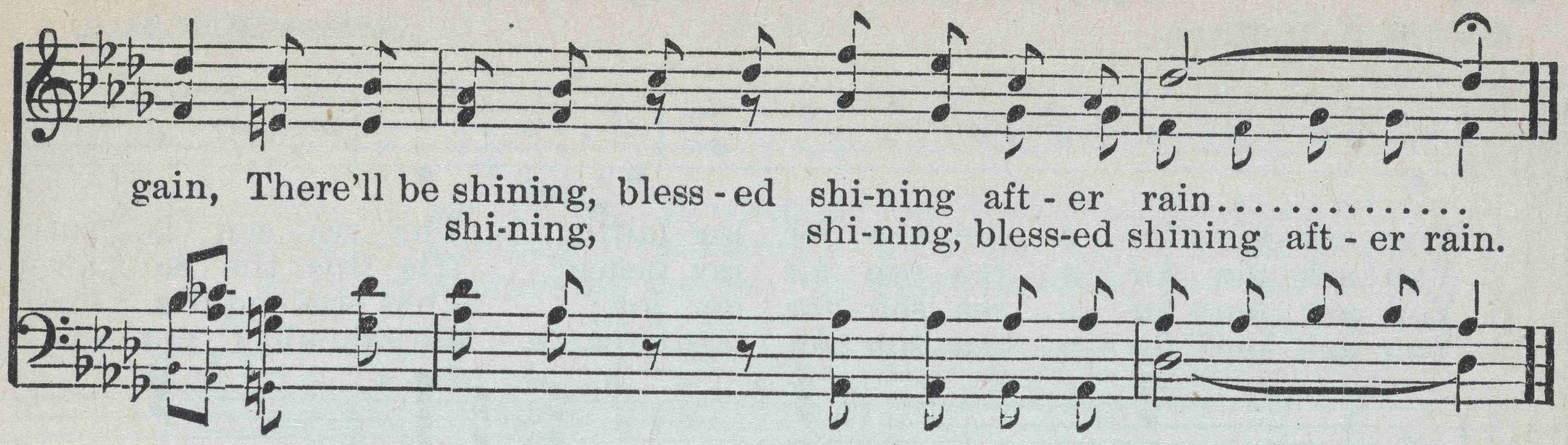
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sing mer - ri-est songs when the shadows are dense; Sing surest of hope when it van - ish - es hence; Let joy be your theme when no gladness you sense: There'll be
2. When heart-ache is sorest, smile brightest and best; When stars are remotest, let faith be a guest; When days are the wea - ri - est, chant of sweet rest: There'll be
3. When darkness is deepest, then sing of the day; When friends are the fewest, re- mem-ber to pray; In pray-ing and singing, drive troub-le a - way: There'll be

CHORUS.

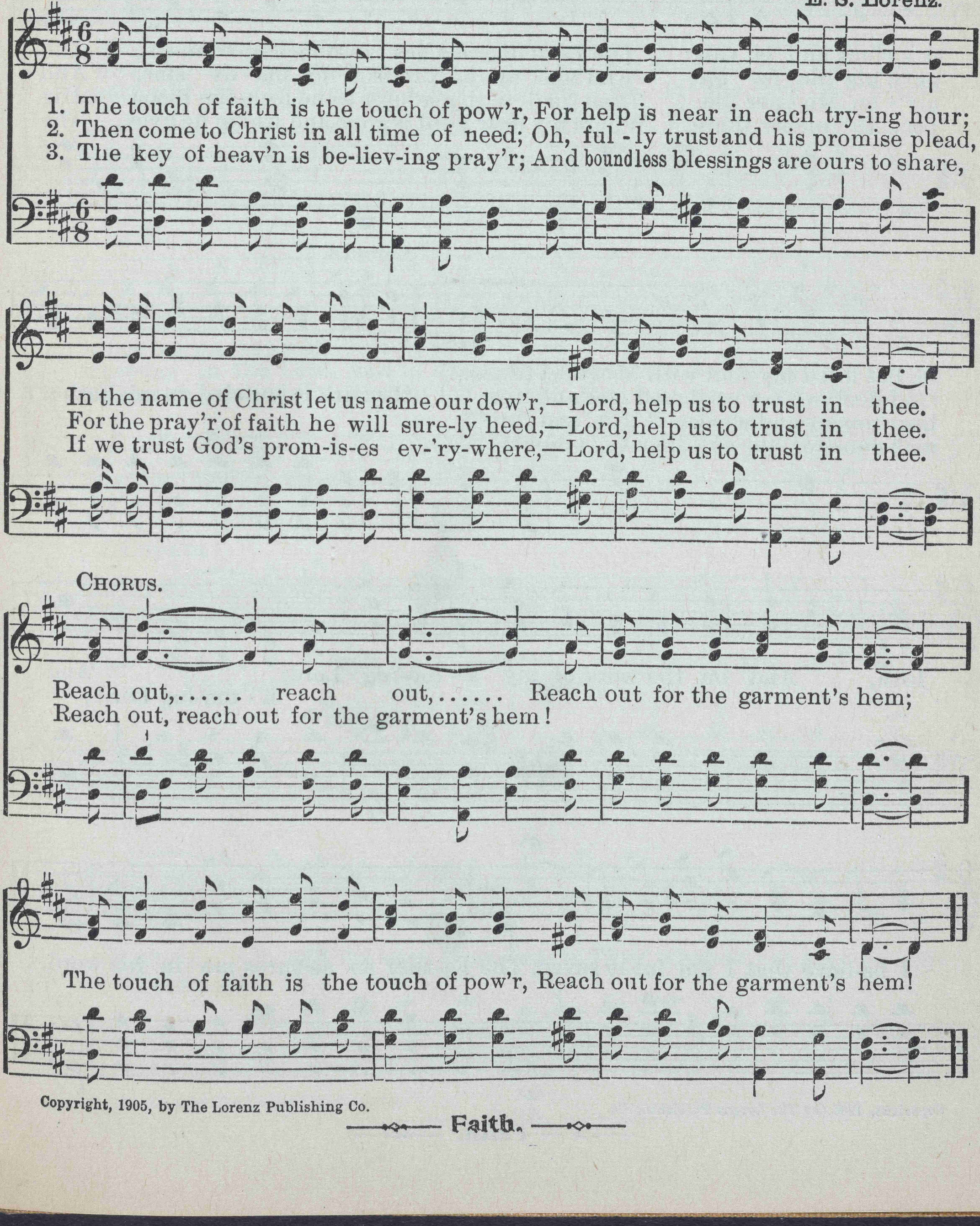
shi - ning aft - er the rain. There'll be shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning, There'll be shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning, There'll be shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning, shi - - - ning,

Shining After Rain. Concluded.



83. The Touch of Faith.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.



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84. The Reason for My Faith.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Arthur W. Nelson.

SOLO.

1. You ask me for a rea-son for my faith; The rea-son is suf-
2. You ask me for a rea-son for my peace; 'Tis this: the Sav-ior
3. You ask me for a rea-son for my joy; What else could a for-
4. You ask me for a rea-son for my hope; Why should I not ex-

fi-cient and is this: The Lord of grace has ransomed me from sin, And
gave his life for me, And took up-on him-self my ma-ny sins, And
giv-en sin-ner do Than thrill with gladness as he feels the blood His
pect to en-ter there, Where my dear Lord is gone and where he lives, The

he has filled my soul with his sweet peace.
God declares me pardoned now and free.
heart renew and cleanse it thro' and thro'?
mansions for his children to prepare?

CHORUS.

My faith is founded on my Father's love, And on the word of my a-ton-ing Lord; And

a-ton-ing Lord;

I be-lieve that I am ful-ly saved, The Fa-ther so as-sures me in his word.

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85. I Will Be With Thee.

J. K. Wilson, D. D. (Isa. 43: 2.) E. S. Lorenz.

1. Sometimes the riv - er rag - es when my feet draw near, Sometimes its swell-ing surg - es tempt my heart to fear; What com-fort and as - sur-ance then it brings me on my way Just to list - en to the promise, and to hear God say,—
2. Sometimes the kindling tri - al-flames a - bout me leap, And life and soul are sore distressed by troub-les deep; Then all my hope and cour - age are in trust-ing in the Lord, And in lean - ing on the prom-ise of his own sure word,—
3. I can - not al-ways see the way by which he leads, Nor tell just how his grace will sat - is - fy my needs; But ev - en in the dark - est hour it makes my heart rejoice, Just to list - en to the mu - sic of his lov-ing voice,—

CHORUS.

Fear not!..... I will be with thee! Sure - ly, yes, sure - ly! Fear not! sure - ly!

not!..... I will be with thee! sure - ly, Thro' what-ev - er may be - tide! Fear not!

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86. Always Sunshine.

James Rowe. J. S. Fearis.

1. Oft - en-times my path is rough and drear - y, Troub-le, pain and care my heart con-trol, Oft-en-times my bur-den makes me wear - y, But there's always
2. Tho' when faithful friends and loved ones leave me, Down my cheeks the tears of sor - row roll,—Tho' my heart is torn when friends deceive me, There is al-ways
3. Oft - en fruitless seem my strong en - deav - ors, Oft - en dis-tant seem the longed for goal; But my faith in Je - sus nev - er wav - ers, For he keeps his

REFRAIN.

sunshine in my soul. There is sun - shine bless-ed sun - shine, sunshine, bless-ed sunshine, always sun-shine in my soul,

There is always sunshine in my soul;..... Nothing ev - er can re- bless-ed sunshine in my soul;

Rit.

move the light of Je - sus love, There is al - ways sunshine in my soul.

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87. Trusting in tne Mighty One.

G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

1. Trusting in the Sav-ior, who has ransomed me; Paid the debt of sinners on the curs-ed tree; By the blood of sprinkling I am now set free, Trust-ing in the
2. Feasting in the pastures where all want is o'er— By the liv-ing wa-ters I can thirst no more; Pass-ing to re-demp-tion by the on-ly door, Trust-ing in the
3. En-ter-ing the ho-lies by the liv-ing way; In the path of shadows I no long-er stray; Love as-sures my wel-come to the realms of day, Trust-ing in the
4. Im-age of the Fa-ther, I have heard thy voice, Roy-al im-mor-tal-i-ty is now my choice; Ut-ter-most sal-va-tion makes my heart rejoice, Trust-ing in the

CHORUS.

Sav-ior of the lost. Trust - - - ing, trust - - - ing,
Trusting in the mighty One, trusting in the mighty One,
Trusting in the mighty One who sealed my par-don; Trust - - - ing,
Trusting in the mighty One,
trust - - - - ing..... I'm trust-ing in the Sav-ior of the lost.
trust-ing in the mighty One,

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Faith.

88. Keep Your Heart Singing.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav - y bur - den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con - trol, Sweet-est
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope and ban - ish fear, Soothe a

word, a kind - ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gird - le day and night
mus - ic will the lone - ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds away,
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

FINE.

With a ha - lo of delight, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep our hearts singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep your heart singing all the while!.....Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing, singing all the while! brighter,

D.S.

smile!..... Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may beguile,
brighter with a smile!

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89. Resting on the Lord.

F. R. Havergal. E. L. Ashford.

SOLO, OR VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Rest-ing on the faith-ful-ness of Christ our Lord; Rest-ing on the
2. Rest-ing 'neath his guid-ing hand for untracked days; Rest-ing 'neath his
3. Rest-ing and be-liev-ing, let us on-ward press, Rest-ing in him-

fullness of his own sure word; Resting on his pow'r, on his love un-told;
shadow from the noontide rays; Resting at the even-ing beneath his wing,
self, the Lord, our righteousness; Resting we re-joice, with his saved ones sing,

Rest-ing on his cov-e-nant se-cured of old.
In the fair pa-vil-ion of our Sav-ior King.
"Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry be to Christ our King!"

REFRAIN.

Rest - ing,
I am rest-ing,
Rest - ing, Rest-ing on the faith-ful-ness of Je-sus; Je-sus.
sweetly rest-ing,

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90. Let Me Trust the Precious Promise.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Life is full of heav - y bur-dens, dark with sea - sons of dis - tress,
2. Tho' the storm may roar a - bout me, on the cloud the bow ap-pears,
3. Still the love of God is shin - ing, tho' the clouds ob-scure the light,

And my soul is sore - ly tossed by life's rough wave; But to
I have One a - board who still is strong to save; Tem - pest-
And the hand of God still keeps, tho' storms may rave; For be-

D. S.—*For he*

faith's in - spir - ed vis - ion light breaks forth to cheer and bless, As it
tossed, I seemed to found - er, but I con - quer all my fears When I
hold, the clouds are break-ing, now ap - pears the rain-bow bright, Rainbow

will be with me al - way, conq-'ring sin and death and grave; Let me

Fine. CHORUS.

trusts the precious promise Je - sus gave.
trust the precious promise Je - sus gave. Let me trust in the promise Je - sus
of the precious promise Je - sus gave.

trust the pre-cious prom-ise that he gave.

D. S.

gave! Let me trust in the promise Je - sus gave!
Je - sus gave! Je - sus gave!

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91. Look on the Sunny Side.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **W. A. Post.**

Not too fast.

1. Life has its shad - y side, Its sor-row and its care; It al - so has its sun - ny side, Where all is bright and fair.
2. Life has its rug-ged roads, The thorny paths we dread; But think of all the pleasant ways Thro' which our feet are led. Look on the sun - ny side,
3. Life's mu - sic has its strains In plaintive mi-nor keys; But lis - ten well and you shall hear Its grand-er har - mo - nies.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Ev - er on the sun - ny side; Look a - bove the threat'ning clouds that

Harmony.

hang so dark and low. Nev - er try to bor - row A sigh from some to-

mor - row, But greet the world with a smil - ing face as on your way you go.

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92. When the Heart is Right with God.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. There's a song I love to sing, ev - en prais - es to our King, When the
2. Then as friend communes with friend shall our wills in union blend, When the
3. When the break- ers threat- en ill, we can wait his "peace be still," When the
4. Vic - t'ry o'er the grave we sing, where, O Death, is now thy sting, When the

heart is right with God; There's a joy that does not cease and a
heart is right with God; Then we'll love to do the right, find his
heart is right with God; Fear gives place to ho - ly calm, life be-
heart is right with God; Lift with con- fi- dence our eyes to our

When the heart is right with God.

deep a - bid - ing peace, When the heart is right with God.
serv- ice a de- light, When the heart is right with God.
comes one bliss- ful psalm, When the heart is right with God.
home be-yond the skies, When the heart is right wilh God.

When the heart is right with God.

CHORUS.

When the heart is right with God, All the past beneath the blood, There is
is right with God, beneath the blood,

joy with-in the soul, Tides of glo- ry o'er us roll, When the heart is right with God.
right with God.

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93. The Life of Blessing.

Mrs. Mary McCrae Culter. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Would you win a heav'n-ly bless-ing For your souls to - day? Would you fill your heart with gladness Ere it glides a - way? Car - ry bless-ing un - to oth - ers,
2. Would you make the dark earth brighter As you pass a - long? Hold your lit-tle can - dle high - er O'er the straying throng. Sing a lit - tle song of glad-ness,
3. Would you prove yourself a bless - ing To the hu-man race? Would you in the heav'nly mansions Find a glo-rious place? Make the earth around you bet-ter,

As to you is giv'n, And you'll find your life o'er-flowing With the joy of heav'n.
Troubled hearts to cheer, And you'll find your own life brighter All the coming year.
As you pass a - long, And drive out its gloomy shadows With your joy-ful song.

CHORUS.

Un - to the soul that blesses, God will blessing give! He who helps his
God will blessing give!
Won-der-ful joy will crown them Who for oth-ers live! Love's di-vin - est
Who for oth-ers live!

brother, Help shall find beyond all oth-er!
[*Omit second time*.....] treasures they re - ceive!.....
they receive!

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94. Gathering Sheaves Till the Sun Goes Down.

Jennie Wilson. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sav-ior, thy voice to my soul doth say, "They who are faithful shall win a crown;"
2. Harvest fields ly-ing on ev-'ry hand, Read-y for reap-ing, are full in view;
3. Wielding the sickle till light shall wane, Savior, for thee I my strength would spend;
4. Aft - er the gold-en hues in the west Fade and the calmness of night has come,

Help me to la - bor thro' all life's day, Gathering sheaves till the sun goes down.
There let me toil at thy blest command, Close to the side of thy servants true.
Fal - ter-ing not till on hill and plain Evening shadows the day's work end.
Then from my harvest-toil let me rest, Savior, with thee, in thy heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

Gath-er - ing sheaves..... till the sun goes down,.... Gath-er - ing
Gath-er-ing sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down;

sheaves.... till the sun goes down;... Savior, to thee..... I would
Gathering sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down; Savior, to thee I would

faith-ful be,.... Gathering sheaves.... till the sun goes down....
ev - er faithful be, gathering sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down!

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95. I Want to be a Worker.

I. B. Rev. Is. Baltzell.

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work - er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his Ho - ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love,
Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come shall find a hap - py home
err - ing to thy Word, That points to joys on high, where pleasures nev-er die,

CHORUS.

In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord. and pray, and work,

In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; I will
of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev -'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

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96. The Heat and the Burden of the Day.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The springtime days may lose their beau - ty, Their charm and freshness pass a-
2. The sum-mer heats of care and tri - al Up - on our brows may burn al-
3. Then strong of heart, with faith un - fail - ing, No fu - ture grief shall us dis-

way; We will not shrink, our God will help us Thro' the heat and the
way,— With steps un - fal-t'ring we'll be press - ing Thro' the heat and the
may; We trust in God! he'll safe - ly lead us Thro' the heat and the

CHORUS.

bur - den of the day. Thro' the heat and the bur - den of the
Thro' the

day,
burden of the day,
Tho' our cares and our tri - als press al - way, We shall

Rit.

nev - er fear, For our God is near, 'Mid the heat and the burden of the day.

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97. The Narrow Path.

G. S. Allhands. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. There is a nar - row path that leads Where saints of all the a - ges trod;
2. Friend, would you trav - el in that way? Then let your life stand for the right;
3. Bring sunshine where dark shadows lie, Cheering the weak and fainting heart;

A road bedecked with righteous deeds, For 'tis the path that leads to God.
Be up and do - ing, night and day; Keep ev - er looking toward the light.
Take words of life where sin - ners die, Thus find in Christ the no - bler part.

CHORUS.

Fol - low Christ..... wher - e'er he leads;..... Sow a-broad.... the pre-cious seeds;..... Hear the cry..... of hu-man needs:..... Fill your life..... with good - ly deeds.

Fol - low Christ wher-e'er he leads; Sow a-broad the precious seeds; Hear the cry of hu-man needs: Fill your life

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98. Lifetime is Working Time.

Mrs. Carrie A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Life-time is working time, spend no i - dle days; Je - sus is call - ing thee
2. Life-time is working time, learn where du-ty lies; Grasp ev - 'ry pass-ing day
3. Life-time is working time, do thy hon-est part; Tho' in dis-courage-ments,

on the harvest ways; Working with a will - ing hand, sing a song of praise;
as a precious prize; Glad to help the sor - row-ing, glad to sym-pa - thize,
bear a cheerful heart; Trusting Je - sus as thy friend, ne'er from him de-part;

CHORUS.

Work, ev - er work for Je - sus! Swift - ly the hours of
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,
la - bor fly, Freight-ed with love let each pass by! There is joy in
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work!
lab - or for the struggling neighbor, Work, ev - er work for Je - sus!

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99. Live By the Rule Called Golden.

H. O. Devah. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Do you help the weak-er breth-ren day by day? Do you stead-y those who fal-ter on the way? Are you dai-ly striv-ing Je-sus to o-bey?
2. Do you count the blessings which the Lord sends you? Do you glad-ly share them with your neighor, too? Are you dai-ly liv-ing with this end in view,
3. If a weak com-pan-ion should sub-mit to sin, Sink to de-gra-da-tions where you might have been, Are you helping such a one new life be-gin?
4. With the bur-den-bear-er do you help to bear? With the wea-ry toil-er do you glad-ly share? In the bus-y cor-ner, are you helping there?

CHORUS.

Prac-tic-ing the rule called gold-en?
Prac-tic-ing the rule called gold-en? Do you dai-ly strive to do the
Do you live the rule called gold-en?
Do you live the rule called gold-en?

Master's will And the gos-pel of good fel-low-ship in-stil, And re-turn to those a-round you good for ill? Do you live the rule called gold-en?

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100.

Just a Little.

Rubie T. Weyburn. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just a lit - tle kindness shown a - long the wea - ry road; Just a lit - tle
2. Just a lit - tle sac - ri - fice of ease that we have earned; Just a lit - tle
3. Just a lit - tle plead-ing in the name of Him who died; Just a lit - tle

lift - ing of an - oth - er's heav - y load; Just a lit - tle pit - y that is
shar - ing of a les - son we have learned; Just a lit - tle stir-ring of the
ear-nest-ness, like His, who is your guide; Just a lit - tle long-ing for some

CHORUS.

ten - der - ly bestowed, May win a soul for Je - sus.
flame that low has burned, May win a soul for Je - sus. In the name of
lost one at your side, May win a soul for Je - sus.

Him who died for you, To your vow of service are you true? Nev-er, then neg-
Un-to your vow of

lect it, For when you least ex-pect it, You may win a soul for Je - sus.

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101. The Master is Calling the Roll.

Jennie Wilson. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Oh, who are the faithful ones serv-ing the Lord, With joy that he giv - eth the soul?
2. We know the commandment to la-bor and pray, To build up Christ's kingdom be - low;
3. Oh, may we be found with the true-heart-ed host, Who bat - tle for Je - sus to - day,

To show on which side we are standing arrayed The Master is call- ing the roll.
Re-fus-ing the aid we should give to his cause, We prove not a friend but a foe.
Then an-gels will call us at last to the home Where glo-ry en- dur-eth for aye.

CHORUS.

The Mas- ter is call- ing the roll, The Mas- ter is call - ing the
yes, call-ing the roll, yes,
roll; False or true to his ser-vice each one must ap - pear As his
calling the roll;
fol-low-ers glad-ly are an-swering "Here," While the Master is call - ing the roll.

rall.

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102. Lay Up Your Treasures.

Mrs. Ina Duley Ogdon. W. A. Post.

1. Count that day lost when naught you do for Je - sus, The golden years are glid-ing swift-ly by, And soon the trum-pet sound shall call his reap-ers To gath - er round his judgment throne on high.
2. Lay treasures where no moth nor dust corrupteth; And where no thieves shall ever en - ter in; Your heart shall dwell wher-ev-er is its treas-ure, And there re- joice be-yond the reach of sin.
3. Pro-vide your soul a home in realms e - ter - nal, Where Jesus' pow'r and love shall nev - er fail; Go swift-ly, lay - ing up your ho - ly treas-ures, For on - ly those shall reach within the vale.

CHORUS.

Lay up your treas-ures, heav - en - ly treasures, Where no thieves break thro' or steal, Where moth nor rust can come! Lay up your treasures, gold - en heart-treasures, Where we shall find them when we shall all go home.

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103. Live It Out!

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. You have heard the bless - ed ti-dings, "Je - sus saves!" You have joined the host o'er whom love's ban - ner waves: Break the ti - dings un - to oth - er souls to - day, Teach them how to find the Life, the Truth, the Way.
2. Teach the word to oth - ers, make the mes-sage plain, Preach the word, till an - gels catch the sweet re - frain Ris - ing from the soul which has been borne a - gain; Preach the word and teach the word to sin - ful men.
3. Heap up - on re - sent - ful heads bright coals of fire, Such as will en- kin - dle love, and them in - spire Un - to no - ble deeds as they shall on-ward go; Let your light so shine that they may Je - sus know.
4. Live it out,—the prom - ise which to him you made; Live it out, tho' great the cost, be not a - fraid; Live it out— a sol - dier ev - er true and brave! Give it out—the message, "Je - sus came to save!"

CHORUS.

Preach the word, teach the word, joy-ful-ly be-gin, Take the news, break the news, Give it out, live it out, o - ver-coming sin, (*Omit*.....

oth - er souls to win;
.....) Let them see that Je - sus' spir - it rules with - in!

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104. Have Something to Spare.

James Rowe. Winnie M. Gabrielson.

1. Have something to spare as you pass on your way; If on - ly a smile
2. Have something to spare as you trav - el a - long; If on - ly a word,
3. Have something to spare, if it's on - ly a tear; A message of hope,

it is need-ed to - day; For ma - ny you meet who are sad all the while,
or a cheer-giving song; For ma - ny are bent 'neath a bur - den of care,
or a whisper of cheer; For some life is joy - less and drear all the while,

Have something to spare, if it's on - ly a smile.
While some may be close to the vale of de - spair.
Have something to spare, if it's on - ly a smile.

CHORUS.

Have something to spare!..... Have something to spare!.....
Have something to spare! Have something to spare!

If it's on - ly a smile,..... have something to spare!
If it's on - ly a smile,

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105. Serving Jesus Everywhere.

Mrs. F. A. Breck. Ira B. Wilson.

1. We're a band of chil-dren serv-ing Je - sus Christ a-lone; Je - sus is our lov-ing Friend, the tru - est we have known; Well he loves the serv-ice of the smallest of his own, We will serve him ev-'rywhere.
2. We're a band of chil-dren who de-light in do-ing good, Seek-ing ev - 'ry day to be as use - ful as we should; Running lit - tle errands, do-ing all that children could, We will serve him ev-'rywhere.
3. We're a band of chil-dren serv-ing Christ in sweet accord; What we do for oth - ers we are do - ing for the Lord; Knowing that he watch-es and will give us high reward, We will serve him ev-'rywhere.

CHORUS.

We will serve him, yes, serve him ev-'rywhere; We're a band of children serving Jesus ev'rywhere; We will serve him, and we ask you all to share The service of the King we love. serve him ev-'rywhere,

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106. # Is It Thine?

James Rowe. L. O. Emerson.

1. Je - sus loves a ten - der voice— Is it thine?..... Is it thine?.....
2. Je - sus loves a smil - ing face— Oft it makes his heart rejoice— Is it thine?.....
3. Je - sus loves a help-ing hand— Je - sus loves its lines to trace— Is it thine?

Is it thine? Loves to watch its ef-forts grand— Is it thine?

Is it thine?..... If it les - sens pain or care, Soothes and com - forts here and there, Helps a soul its cross to bear,— It is
If it ban - ish - es a tear, Gives a heart a mo-ment's cheer, Brightens someone's path-way drear,—
Is it thine? If to aid the weak it tries, If a troub - le - tear it dries, If it helps a soul to rise,

CHORUS.

thine,..... sure-ly thine!..... It is thine, sure-ly thine,
It is thine, sure-ly thine!

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Is It Thine? Concluded.

If it help-ful proves, It is thine, sure-ly thine, Thine that Je-sus loves.

107. When is Christ Coming?

Horace Eaton Walker. E. S. Lorenz.

1. He is com-ing when you love him, When you love him as you should;
2. He is com-ing in his glo-ry When the world shall find his love;
3. So, he's wait-ing, ev-er wait-ing, For the whole world to pro-claim:
4. He is wait-ing for the sum-mons Till the world's door stands a-jar;

When your heart is pure and hon-est, And the world you have with-stood.
When the church knows only Je-sus, Seeks the home pre-pared a-bove.
"On our knees we ask thy com-ing; Christ, we breathe thy ho-ly name!"
He will come if we but ask him, Let us ask, he is not far.

CHORUS.

Yes, he's com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, He is com-ing with his love;

When the world shall bow and ask him: "Come, O Je-sus, from a-bove!"

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108. The Master's Voice.

Nellie A. Davidson. **H. W. Porter.**

SOLO OR UNISON. *Slowly and tenderly.*

1. At the dawn of the new day be-fore us, Ere we take up its burdens and care,
2. In the heat and the din of the noon-tide, As we pause in our pain and dis- tress,
3. In the soft, fading light of the even- ing, As in grief almost si - lent we kneel,—

In our heart speaks a voice, Oh! so gen-tly, As we raise them to heaven in prayer;
Crying out to the great loving Father All our weakness and sin to con- fess,
For our souls longed to serve the dear Master, But our faults and our failures we feel,—

And it tells of the love and sweet ser-vice We may of- fer to Him this new day,
Once a-gain comes that voice and it tells us Of new strength and new courage and pow'r,
Such a sense of sweet peace steals upon us!" All the good deeds your hearts meant to do

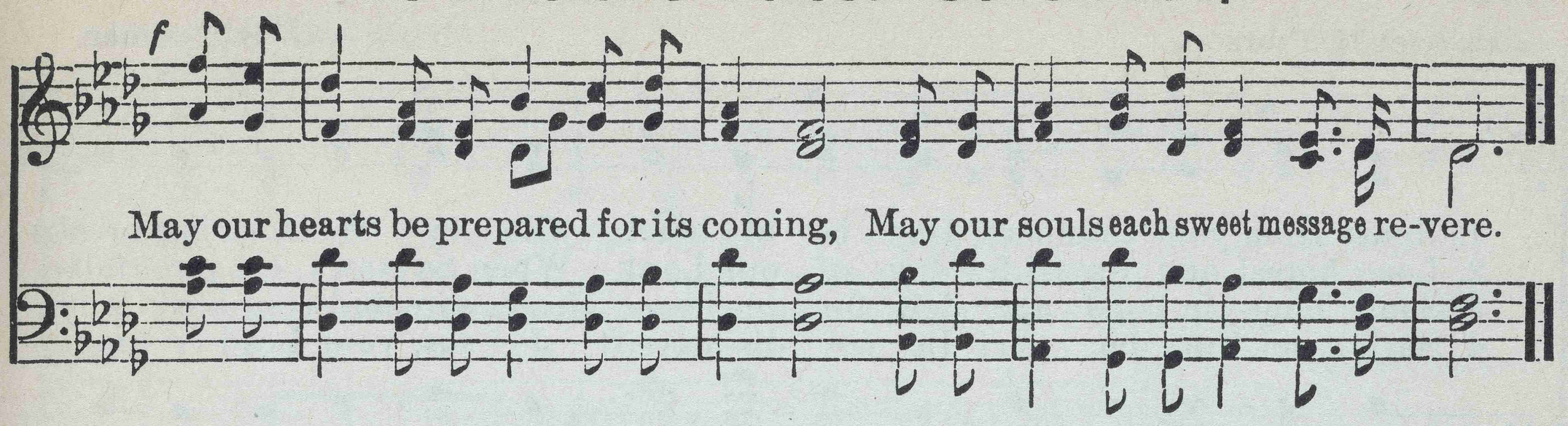
In the love, help and cheer we may render To the lives which cross ours on the way.
Which is ours if we faint not nor fal- ter, Tho' the way may be rough, dark the hour.
I accept, for true love lies be-hind them," Says the voice of the Mas-ter so true.

p CHORUS. *f*

To the low-ly in heart it speaks ever, To en- treat, to en-cour-age, to cheer;

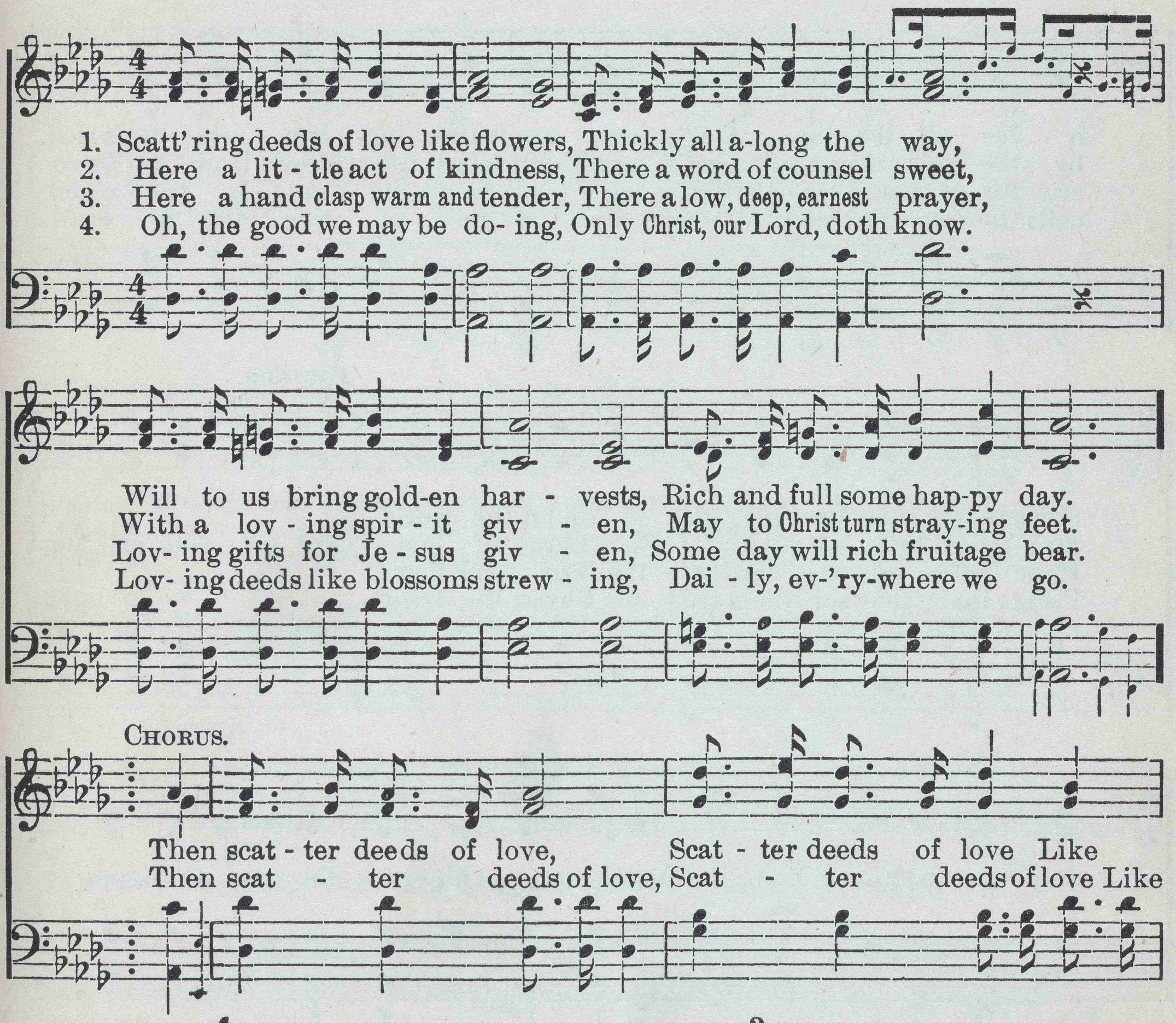
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The Master's Voice. Concluded.



109. Scattering Deeds of Love.

Ida L. Reed. Ira B. Wilson.



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110. The Bugle Call.

Harriet H. Pierson. D. B. Towner.

1. Rouse from your slumbers! Day is at hand; Glo - ry of morn-ing breaks o - ver all the land; God's hosts are march - ing, ban - ners un-furled,
2. Long-hoped and prayed-for day of our Lord, When Sa - tan's em-pire falls by the Spir - it's sword! God's hosts will con - quer! Pow'r from a - bove
3. Souls long in bond - age sigh for re - lease; Hearts sore and trou-bled long cry for rest and peace. God's hosts ad - vanc - ing loud - ly pro - claim
4. Shrink not from dan - ger! Be not dis-mayed! Je - sus, your Lead-er brave, calls to you for aid. Great is the glo - ry, rich the re - ward,

CHORUS.

Clear sounds the bu - gle call a - round the world!
Strengthens the sol - diers of the Lord of love. Gird on your ar - mor!
Hope of sal - va - tion in the Sav - ior's name.
Prom - ised the sol - diers true of Christ the Lord!

Stay not be-hind! Now in the tree - tops whis - pers the wind. God goes be - fore you; Forth to the fray! Rise at the bu-gle call, and march a - way!
march a - way!

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111. Down Wrong Must Go.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. E. S. Lorenz.

1. A loy - al ar - my gath - ers all o - ver this broad land, A new cru-sade is lift - ed with aim and pur-pose grand; With weapons keen and read - y the new cru - sa-ders fight, To aid the weak and helpless, to cham-pi - on the right.
2. Then bear our country's colors, the brave Red, White and Blue, And in their hands up- lift - ed they have a mean-ing new. Love will not wrong his neighbor, pure hearts are ev - er true, Brave will they be and faith-ful in all they seek to do.
3. Then on, brave young crusaders, who love your na-tive land, For God and Home and Coun-try join ev - 'ry loy - al band! When pen and press and bal - lot are loy- al, brave and pure, The flag shall float triumphant, the Na-tion shall en-dure.

CHORUS.

Then down, down, down, wrong must go, wrong must go! When the pen and the press say so; With the bal-lot in our hand, Thro' the length of this broad land, 'Tis down, down, down, Wrong must go!

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Christian Warfare.

112. Victory.

Fanny J. Crosby. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Sol-diers of Je - sus in bat - tle ar - ray, Bear - ing his stand-ard in
2. Sol-diers of Je - sus, oh, list to the cry Borne to the beau - ti - ful
3. Sol-diers for Je - sus be loy - al and true, Crowns of re - joic - ing are

tri - umph to - day, March - ing to con - quer and van-quish the foe,
pal - ace on high, Borne from the ar - mies that joy - ful - ly sing,
wait - ing for you; Soon with the ran - somed your voi - ces may sing,

CHORUS.

"Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry," shout as you go.
"Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, praise to the King!" O - ver the mountain, the
"Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, praise to the King!"

It ech-oes still,..... It ech-oes still,.....

val-ley, the hill, Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!

Vic - to-ry! Vic - to-ry!

Send forth the echo ex - ult-ing - ly still, "Vic-to - ry, vic-to-ry, praise to the King!"

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113. Come and Join the Army.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **W. A. Post.**

UNISON. *With life.*

1. Come and join the arm-y, it is mil - lions strong, Fall in line and proudly,
2. Christ has left the tomb for-ev-er, now a throne Is his right and as a
3. Not to far-off shores alone he leads our band, But he bids us guard our

proud - ly march along; Christ, our Captain goes before and shows the way, We will
king he claims his own; Not with-in a state-ly pal - ace shall it be, But in
flag and na-tive land; And we know that we shall love and serve them best, As we

rall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

fol - low where he leads us and o - bey.
hearts that love and serve him faith-fully. Forward, forward, ev'ry youth and maid, Un-
fol - low and o - bey the King's be-hest.

furl the ban-ner bright, And ral - ly for the right; For-ward, for-ward!
Nev - er be dismayed! Our hope for fin - al vic - to - ry on Christ is stayed!

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Christian Warfare.

114. The Lord Hath Given Victory.

Jas. F. Belford. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Hark, the trumpet, Christian sol - dier, Je - sus calls you to the fray; See the
2. Gird - ed with the ho - ly ar - mor Christ provides to foil your foe, With his
3. Where his banner gleams be-fore you, Fol-low onward, void of fear; An-gels
4. Soon the strife shall end in tri-umph, And the blood-washed banner wave O - ver

might-y hosts in con-flict, 'Tis the world's great bat - tle - day. Sin and death and
sa-cred name your watchword, Forward, Christian soldiers, go. Smite for God, for
wait to guard his chil-dren, Shin-ing spir - its ev - er near. Let the clouds of
Sa-tan's vanquished fortress, If your hearts be firm and brave. Then with all the

hell in lea-guer Front the ar - mies of the King; Nerve your heart to sternest
home and heav-en, For the souls who weep in pain; Smite to free the world from
bat - tle low - er, Sa - tan hurl his fi - ery darts, Naught can harm you, naught can
ransomed na-tions, While heav'n's al-le-lu - ias ring, Conq'ring he-roes, to Christ's

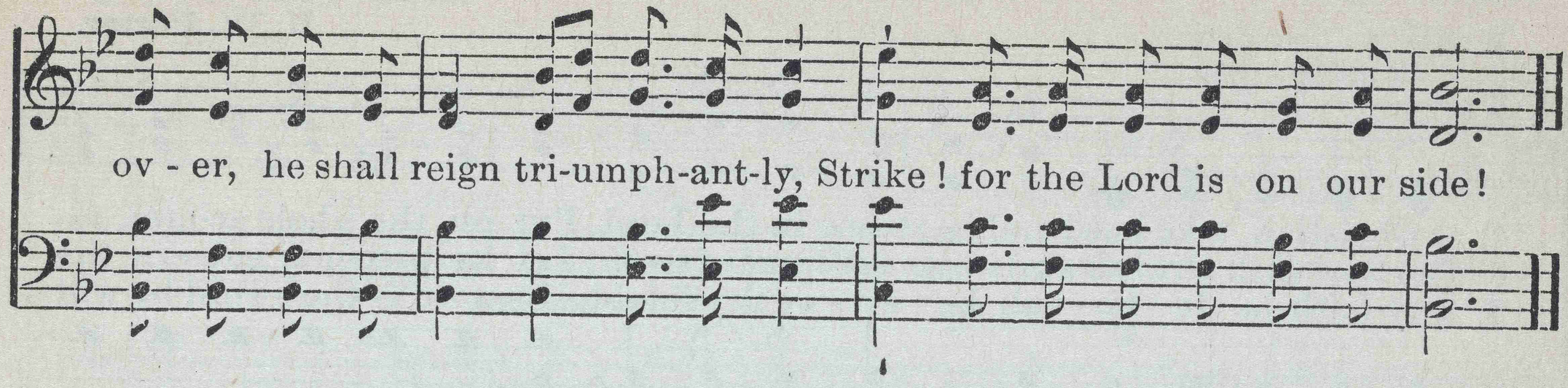
CHORUS.

ef - fort, While in joy - ful hope you sing.
e - vil, And its in - no - cence re - gain. Strike! for the Lord hath giv-en
in - jure, Keep but Je - sus in your hearts.
hon - or, In tri-umph - al cho - rus sing.

us the vic - to - ry! Strike! strike! strike! When the warfare's
Strike! for the Lord is on our side!

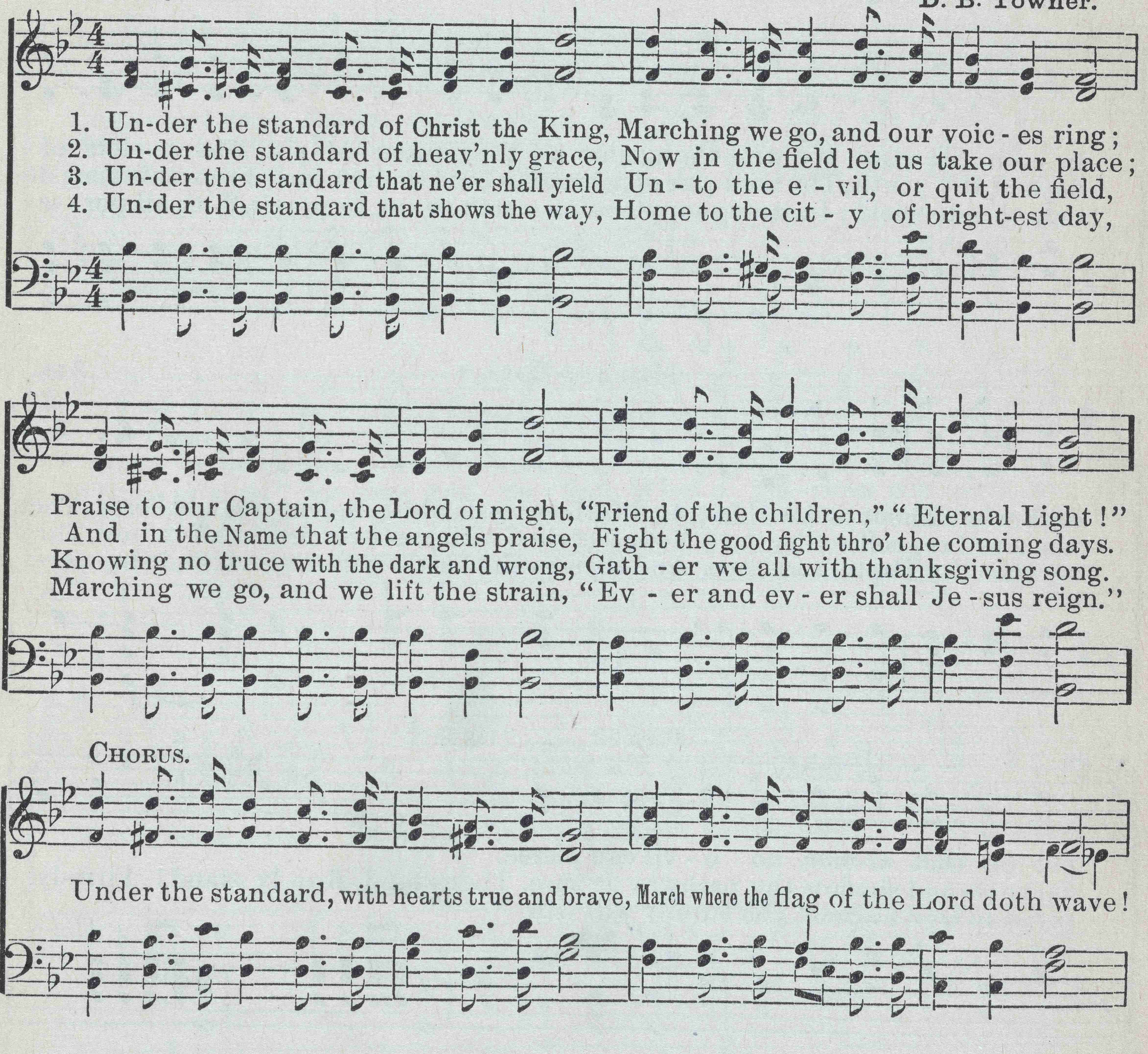
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The Lord Hath Given Victory. Concluded.



115. Marching We Go.

M. S. Haycraft. D. B. Towner.



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116. The Armor of God.

Nellie A. Davidson. H. W. Porter.

In march time.

1. O Christian, take heed and be strong in the Lord, Put on the whole ar-mor, re-
2. Then stand with thy loins girt with God's word of truth; Let its precepts gov-ern the
3. Thy faith in Je - ho - vah be ev - er thy shield, His word is the sword he will

ly on his word; We wres-tle against all the powers of sin, The ru - lers of
days of thy youth; The breast-plate of righteousness bind to thy heart, From this strong de-
help thee to wield; In strong supplication watch ev - er in pray'r, With all per - se-

MEN AND BOYS. ALL.

darkness without and within; Against foes most subtle, re-lent-less and fierce; Then
fence will re - coil ev-'ry dart. Your feet shod with peace ever firm shall endure, Thro'
verance thy Captain meet there. And then in the battle 'gainst e - vil and sin, Ar-

Poco rit. UNISON.

put on that ar-mor, no e - vil can pierce.
darkness and shadow thy pathway is sure. Then stand, firm-ly stand! Firm-ly
rayed in God's armor, you sure-ly will win.

Parts.

stand for the right; Stand, firmly stand! Firmly stand in his might.

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117. March Away.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **E. S. Lorenz.**

Unison.

1. Read - y now, stead - y now, Ev - 'ry gal - lant knight, Raise the song,
2. Would you know friend from foe In the bat - tle line? Noon or night,
3. Shout and sing, for your King March-es on be - fore; No de - feat

clear and strong, Ral-ly for the right. Nev - er heed the foemen's scorning,
"Hon-or bright" Is the counter-sign. "Hon - or bright" in ev - 'ry sta-tion,
shall you meet In this ho - ly war. In His name your bands as-sem-ble,

Nev - er heed the cow-ard's warn-ing, Turn your fac - es toward the morn-ing,
"Hon - or bright" for man and na - tion, What a glo - rious con - sum - ma - tion,
In His name your foe - men tremb-le Tho' their fear they would dis-sem - ble,

CHORUS.

March, march a-way. March, march a-way! March, march a-way! Nev-er heed the
Turn your fac - es

8va.

coward's warning, March, march a-way! toward the morning, March, march away!

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118. The Lord's Army.

Mrs. Laura Warner Callin. Powell G. Fithian.

UNISON.

1. There's a strong and youthful ar - my scattered o'er the land, Which a - gainst the wiles of sin must take a bold, firm stand. With its ban-ners gai - ly float - ing, it will take the field, With "watch and pray," the countersign, and
2. There's no sound of mar - tial mu - sic, there's no beat of drums, There's no roar of guns nor can - non when this ar - my comes; For ere they can win the bat - tle, war and strife must cease; For they fight with godly weapons—Hope and
3. So they press, undaunt- ed onward, toward that last great day, When they meet in grand re-view and hear their Cap-tain say, "You have fought the battle no - bly, you have done your best, Lay a-side your war-stained garments, en - ter

CHORUS. *Inst.*

faith, the shield.
Love and Peace.
in - to rest."

Marching, - marching on thro' the world we go,

Inst. BOYS' VOICES. *Inst.*

GIRLS.

Inst.

Do - ing, do - ing all that we find to do, Lov - ing, lov - ing

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Christian Warfare.

PARTS.

Inst.

oth - ers a - long the way, Pray-ing, praying for guidance for ev - 'ry day.

119. Arouse Ye!

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. A- rouse ye! arouse ye! o'er mountain and plain Rings out like a trumpet a
2. A- rouse ye! arouse ye! awake, church and state! Take no time for par-ley, it
3. A- rouse ye! arouse ye! our land is at stake; With heart strong and arm strong the

joy - ous re-frain; The war - cry is sound-ing, oh, come, one and all; U -
may prove too late; Tho' strong be the forc - es of vice and of greed, Our
e - vil we'll break; The vic- t'ry is com - ing, soon car - ols will ring Since

D.S.—*A-rouse ye! a-rouse ye! the time is at hand; We'll*

FINE. CHORUS. UNISON.

ni - ted we con- quer, di - vid- ed we fall.
God is almight-y, our pray'rs he will heed.
righteousness triumphs and God still is King.

A-rouse ye! a-rouse ye! oh,

drive forth the e - vil that curs-es our land.

D.S.

come one and all! U - ni - ted we con - quer, di - vid - ed we fall!

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120. The Better, Happier Day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

1. We are marching on with our flag unfurled, While we sing of hope for a troubled world; We are bat-tling hard 'gainst the pow'r of rum, Waiting for a
2. Let us ev - er side with the cause of right; Let us trust in God with his arm of might; Let no hand be still, let no voice be dumb, Working for a
3. With a cour-age brave, with a true heart strong, With a faith un-daunt-ed, we march a - long; In the pow'r of God we will conquer rum, Watching for a

CHORUS.

bet - ter, hap-pier day to come. Speed - i - ly come! yes, speed-i - ly come! O day of glad - ness! May the fac - es worn with care
Speed - i - ly go! yes, speed-i - ly go! O day of sad - ness!
gladness speed-i - ly come!
sad-ness speed-i - ly go!

Smiles of peace and comfort wear! May the curse of rum be banished from our land!

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121. 'Tis a Drunkard's Home To-day.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **J. S. Fearis.**

SOLO.

1. Go with me to yon-der home, Once 'twas filled with love's bright ray;
2. Chil-dren full of life and glee, Once with-in these walls would play;
3. Pov - er - ty and bit - ter strife Drive all com - fort far a - way

Ev - 'ry-thing is cheerless now, 'Tis a drunkard's home to - day.
Tears and sighs are reigning now, 'Tis a drunkard's home to - day.
From the home once filled with joy,— 'Tis a drunkard's home to - day.

CHORUS.

Come, O Chris-tians, one and all, Help to drive the curse a - way;

Help re - move the fear - ful blight From the drunkard's home to - day.

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122. The Drink for Me.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. E. L. Ashford.

Moderato.

1. I'll have a drink of wa - ter cool, 'Tis good enough for me; The drink that
2. The fa-ther, who was good and kind, Is made a de-mon wild; To weep-ing
3. The proud ath-lete is soon made weak, The wealthy are bro't low; No words that

makes of man a fool I would, as pois - on, flee. You talk a - bout it
and en-treat - y blind, He kills his help - less child! We see the youth, once
hu - man tongue can speak The ills of drink can show; I'll vote and work as

"brac-ing up," I call it "tear-ing down," For he who quaffs the fi - ery cup,
pure and strong, A hope-less wreck be-come; And shall I help this curse a-long—
well as pray, To put the e - vil out, When pro - hi - bi-tion gains the day,

REFRAIN. *Allegretto.*

Him-self at last will drown.
Nay, nay! a - way with rum.
I'll cheer with joy - ful shout.

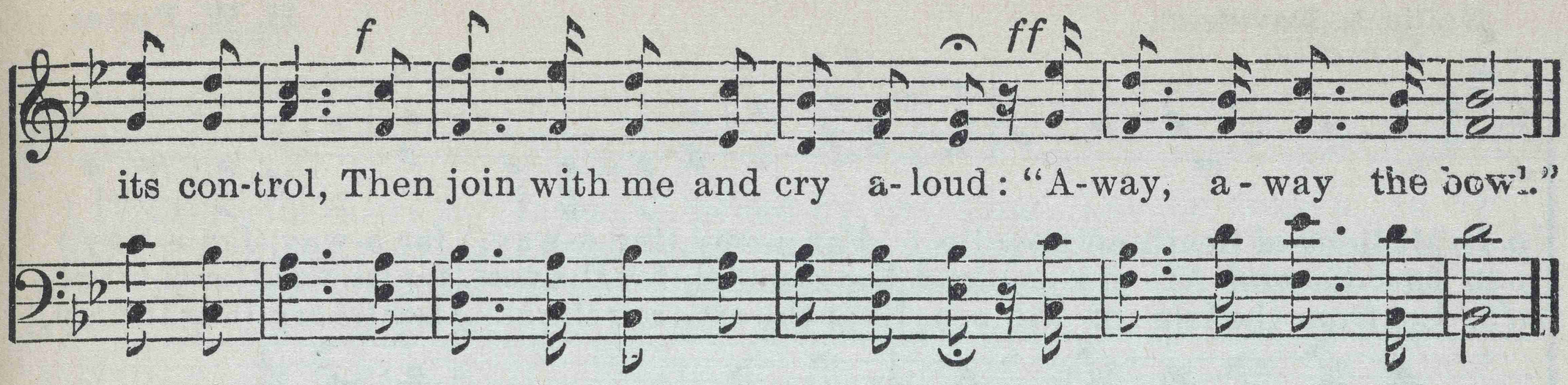
Wa - ter! wa - ter! that's the drink for me;

Cres.

Wa - ter! wa - ter! sparkling, fresh and free! Heark-en to your rea - son, yield to

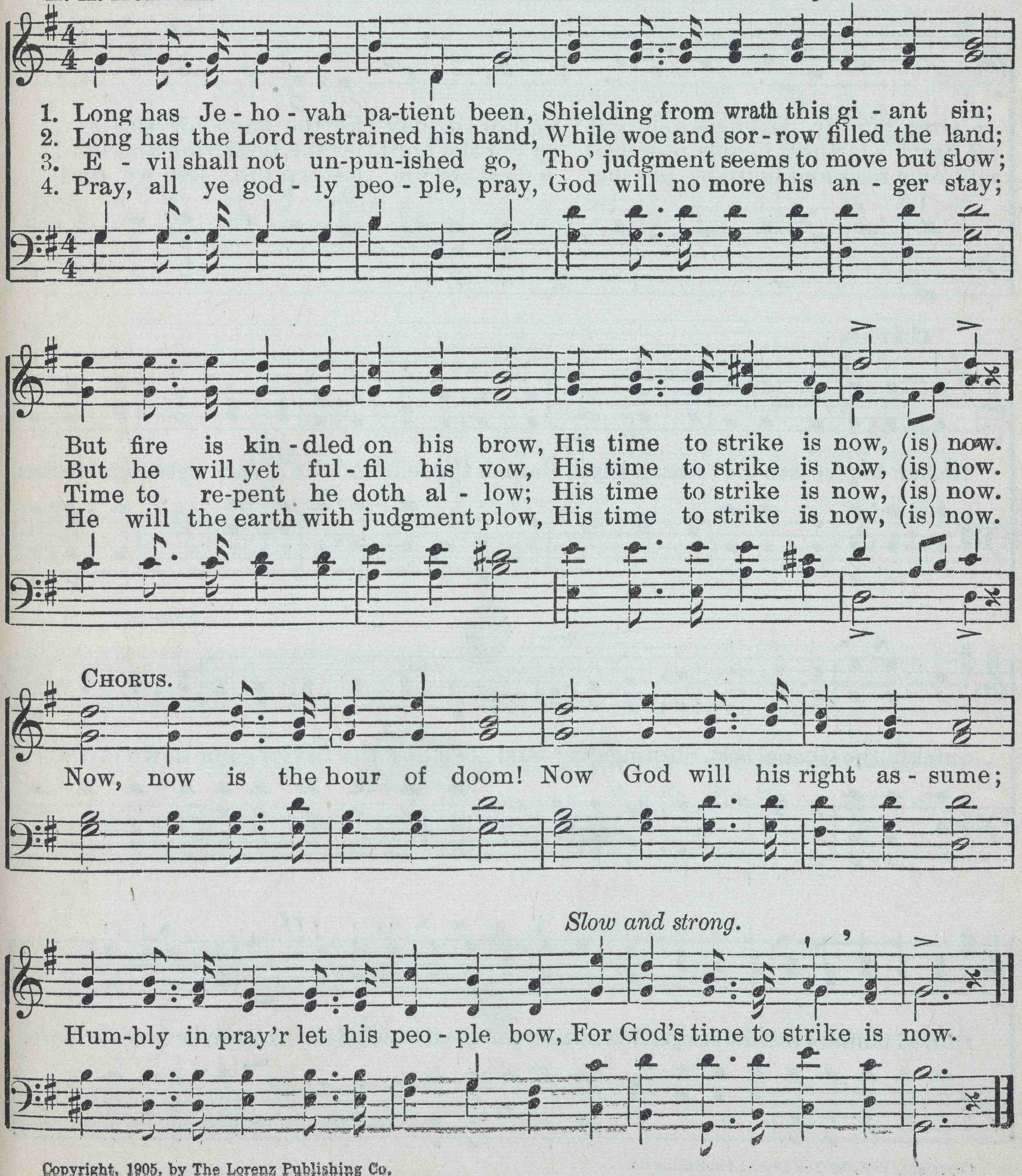
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The Drink for Me. Concluded.



123. God's Time to Strike is Now.

E. A. Hoffman. E. A. Hoffman. Arr. by E. S. Lorenz.



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124. The Millions of Heathen.

Nellie A. Davidson. **H. W. Porter.**

Earnestly.

p 1. Millions of heath-en now lie Far a-way,(far a-way,) far a-way,(far a-way,)
p 2. In - dia and Af - ri - ca plead For the word,(for the word,)for the word,(for the word,)
mf 3. Lo, from the isle of the sea Hear the cry,(hear the cry,) hear the cry,(hear the cry,)

p Grop-ing in darkness and night *mf* For the day, (for the day,) for the day.
mf Earth's farthest people now wait *mf* For the Lord,(for the Lord,) for the Lord.
mf Come near and help us to - day, *p* Lest we die, (lest we die,) lest we die!

CHORUS.

Hasten to give them God's message bright, Banish the fear and the dreary night, Send to them

quickly the Gospel light, Shining ever fair; Tell how the Savior came down to die, To

ruined sinners bro't God so nigh, Rose from the grave to the vaulted sky And lives for evermore.

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125. World-Wide Doors for Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. E. S. Lorenz.

1. World-wide doors for Je-sus, Opened by our King, Let us bold-ly en-ter,
2. World-wide doors for Je-sus, Shall we then de-lay? Hasten o'er the threshold,
3. World-wide doors for Je-sus, Still his steps pur-sue; May his spir-it lead us,

"Onward," let us sing! Take the precious Gos-pel In-to ev-'ry land;
En-ter in to-day; With love's con-se-cra-tion, "All for Christ" we sing;
And our strength re-new; Till each tribe and na-tion Joins the swell-ing song,

Let the Light of glo-ry Ev-er-more ex-pand!
To His bless-ed serv-ice Ev-'ry tal-ent bring.
That shall rise for-ev-er From the white-robed throng.

CHORUS.

World - - - wide doors! World - - - wide doors!
Onward, then to earths's remotest shores! Round us ev-er heav'nly sunshine pours!

Onward! onward! in the Master's name, Love, redeem-ing love pro-claim!

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126. Jesus is Leading the World.

E. E. Hewitt. DUET. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Strong tho' the e - vil entrenched may be, Great tho' the ru - in we oft - en see,
2. Leading us on in en-deav - ors true, Help - ing us brave - ly his will to do,
3. Onward and upward his peo - ple go, Light-ing the stars that shall ev - er glow;
4. Ring out, ye bells, in a cho - rus sweet, Let all his church the good news re - peat;

Now let God's chil-dren re - joice and say,
Seek - ing the wand'ring, wher-e'er they stray,
Hap - py the hearts which his word o - bey,
"Sor - row and sigh - ing shall flee a - way,"

CHORUS *by the School.*

Je - sus is lead-ing the world to - day. Je - sus is lead-ing the world,..... Je - sus is lead - ing the world!.....
lead - ing the world, lead - ing the world!

Follow him, fol-low him, all the way, Je-sus is leading the world to-day.

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127. Heathen Children Call.

E. S. Lorenz. J. A. Parks.

1. Far a- way, in for- eign clime, Heathen children call;..... For our faith, for
2. While we sing sal-va-tion's songs, Heathen children call;..... Suff'ring, dy-ing
3. Down to earth the Master came, Heathen children call; ..... For them suffered

hope sub-lime, Heath - en children call;..... Nev - er have they heard the
in vast throngs, Heath - en children call,..... Filled with sor- row, wild with
death and shame, Heath - en children call;..... Je - sus' "come!" they have not

strain That once pealed on Bethl'hem's plain; Shall for - ev - er, and in vain
fear, With no words of love to cheer, Hope-less, com- fortless and drear,
heard; Naught a hope of life has stirred; For the Way, the Life, the Word,

CHORUS.

Heathen children call?...
Heathen children call....
Heathen children call....

Heathen children call !..... Heathen children

call!..... Shall for - ev - er, and in vain, Heathen children call?

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128. Happy Sunshine Band.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Who are these that drive a-way from life its shadows, Who are these that give a
2. Who are these kind hearts we see each day performing Lit-tle deeds of love thro'-
3. Who are these that take the gos-pel light of gladness To the souls that in sin's
4. Who are these that we have seen responding quick-ly Where-so-ev - er calls for

helping hand, Who are these that do so much each day for Je - sus? 'Tis the
out the land, Liv - ing not for self but glad - ly help-ing oth - ers? 'Tis the
darkness stand, Who are these that make this life with sunshine brighter? 'Tis the
help demand, Ev - er anx-ious to be help-ful to their neighbors? 'Tis the

CHORUS.

hap - py working sun-shine band. See them making bright the lives of those a-

round them, Giv-ing to the weak a helping hand, Glad-ly working in the

name and for the Mas - ter; 'Tis a hap - py, work-ing, sunshine band.

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129. Singing Evermore.

Julia E. Burnard. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Sing-ing, we joy - ful - ly march a - long, Sing - ing,
2. Sing-ing of Je - sus' re-deem - ing love,
3. Sing-ing, tho' storm - y and dark the day, Sing-ing ev - er-more, yes,
4. Joy - ful we'll come to our home at last,

sing - ing Ev - er of Je - sus the hap - py song, We
Marching to man - sions pre-pared a - bove, We
sing - ing ev - er-more! Stead - i - ly march - ing tho' rough the way, We
When all our pil - grim - age days are past, We'll

CHORUS.

sing as we march a - long.
sing of our Sav-ior's love. Sing - ing, sing - ing, we're marching to the
sing of a bright - er day.
come to our home at last.

prom-ised land! Marching to the promised land! Marching to the promised land!

Singing, singing, we're marching to the promised land, A hap-py, pil-grim band!

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130. In the Golden Glow of Youth.

E. L. A. E. L. Ashford.

1. Hear now the voice of the Sav - ior, "Oh, come in the gold - en glow of youth!"
2. List to his kind, ten-der pleading, "Oh, come in the gold - en glow of youth!"
3. He will pro-tect you for - ev - er, Oh, come in the gold - en glow of youth!

While in life's morn seek his fav - or, Oh, come in the glow of youth!
Still with you he's in - ter - ced - ing, "Oh, come in the glow of youth!"
He will for - sake thee, no, nev - er, Oh, come in the glow of youth!

Come, while thy pathway is bright and fair! Come, while thy heart is all free from care!
He has a welcome for chil-dren too; In - to his arms their sweet forms he drew;
Work for the Mas-ter in morning hours; Give to him all of your youthful pow'rs;

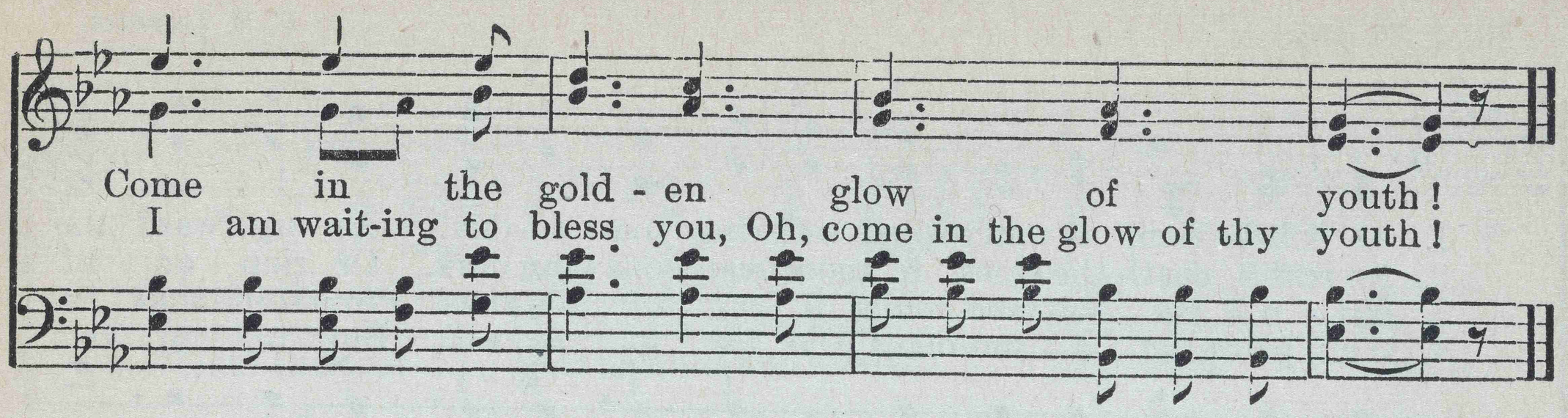
Come, in his arms he the lambs will bear! Oh, come in the glow of youth!
He has a bless-ing as well for you, Oh, come in the glow of youth!
Bring him life's o-pen-ing buds and flow'rs, Oh, come in the glow of youth!

REFRAIN.

Hear the sweet voice of the Sav - ior, "Oh, come in the gold - en glow of youth!"

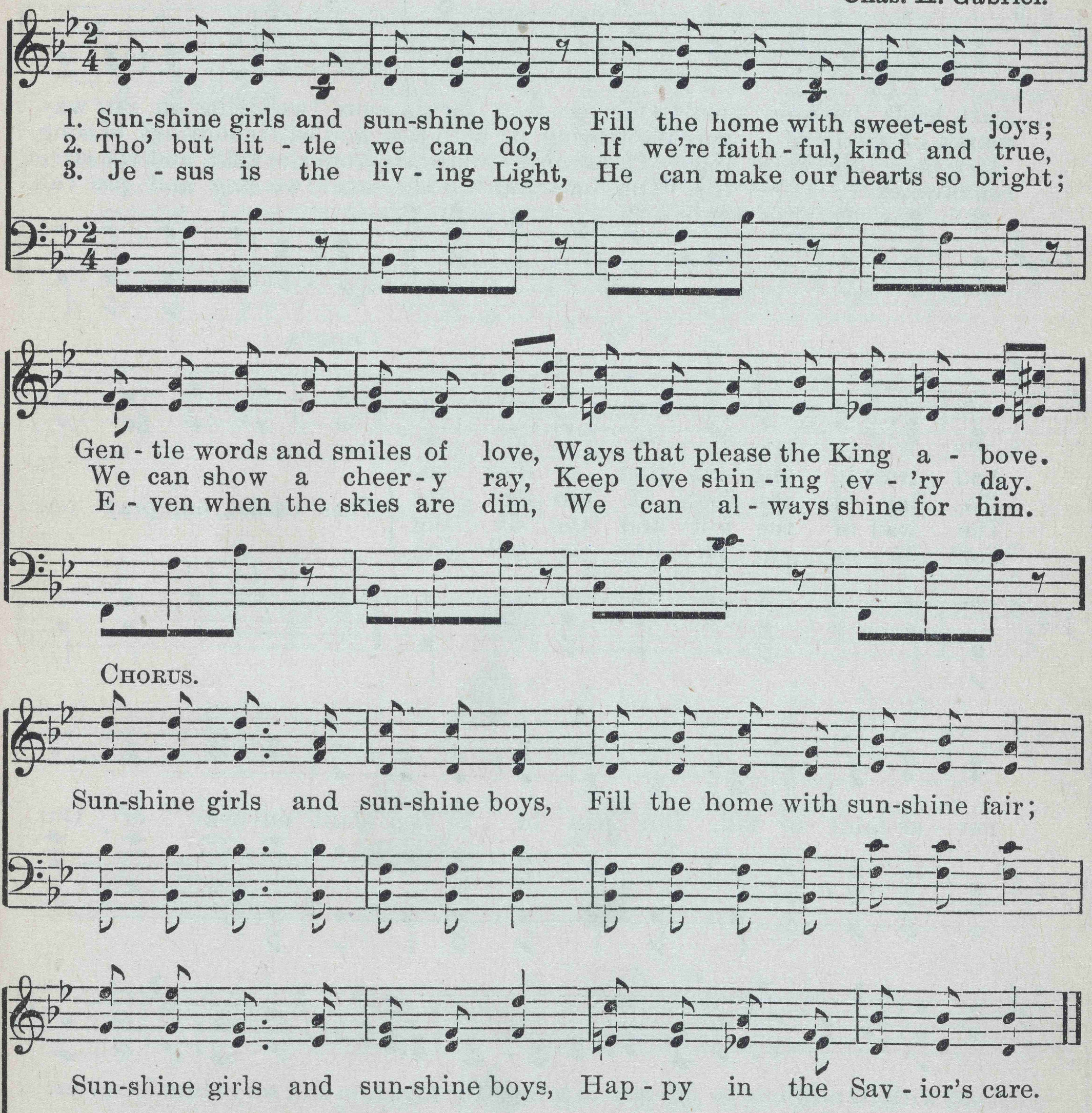
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In the Golden Glow of Youth. Concluded.



131. Sunshine Boys and Girls.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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132. Our Nation for Jesus.

W. F. McCauley. E. S. Lorenz.

1. O Chris-tian, a watchword we bring you to-day, As up-ward the
2. No realm 'neath the skies is more beauteous than ours, Or rich-er in
3. But o-ver the land comes a cry of dis-tress From souls that in
4. We'll pause not a mo-ment the foe to as-sail, But, in-to our

path leads be-fore us; "Our na-tion for Je-sus"! we'll sing on our way,
marks of God's fa-vor; We'll bring it with joy and with shoutings of song,
dark-ness are ly-ing; 'Tis borne to our ears from the field and the street,
ranks quick-ly fall-ing, "Our na-tion for Je-sus"! we sing and pre-vail,

CHORUS.

And trust in the love that is o'er us.
To lay at the feet of our Sav-ior.
The wail of the lost and the dy-ing.
For Je-sus to vic-t'ry is call-ing.
} Then toil on, pray on,

nev-er faint or fall, But join in a con-stant en-deav-or Our

land with its millions to Je-sus to bring, To love him and serve him for-ev-er.

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Patriotic.

133. For the Honor of the Flag.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Hark! the call!..... The bugle's sounding! Lift a song..... with faith a-
2. Hark! the call!..... Stand firm and stead-y, For the word..... "Advance" be
3. Hark! the call!..... Hearts brave and tender Can the tru - est ser-vice

bound-ing; Christ, our Captain, goes before us, And our country's flag is o'er us.
read- y. Sin is strong, but right is stronger, E-vil shall not triumph long - er.
ren-der. Love your God and love your neighbor, Strive for right with earnest la - bor.

CHORUS.

For the hon- or of the flag and Na - tive Land, For the hon - or of the

flag we'll firm - ly stand; Knights of a new crusade, Fear- less and un- dis-mayed,

This shall ev - er be our mot - to—"For the hon - or of the flag"!

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134. The Star Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key. **Arr. from "Anacreon."**

Con spirito.

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd home and the

twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per-il- ous fight O'er the
sil- ence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep As it
war's des - o - la - tion; But with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land Praise the

ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming, While the rocket's red glare, the bombs
fit - ful- ly blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
Pow'r that has made and preserved us a na- tion. Then conquer we must, when our

bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there? Oh say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glo- ry reflected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the Star Spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust." And the Star Spangled

CHORUS. *f*

Star Spangled Banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
Ban-ner oh, long may it wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
Ban-ner in triumph shall wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

res. *ff*

Patriotic.

135. I Shall See Him as He Is.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

DUET. *Tenor and Alto; or Soprano may sing small notes.*

1. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That I shall know as I am known;
2. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That He shall wipe my tears a - way;
3. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That He should take me home at last,

That in His pres - ence I shall stand, And worship Him a-round the throne.
That I, who grieve Him o'er and o'er, Should be remembered in that day.
Where pain and sor - row all are o'er, And death for ev - er-more is past.

CHORUS.

For I shall see Him as He is When
For I shall see, shall see Him as He is When I shall

I shall stand be - fore His face; And thro' a long e-
stand, shall stand be - fore His face; And thro' a long, a long e-

ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won - ders of His grace.
ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won - - ders of His grace.

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136. It Will Only be Going Home.

Jennie Wilson. **I. Baltzell.**

SOLO.

1. We sometimes speak of a sad, still hour, When the spir-it must go a - lone,
2. We talk of wa-ters the soul must cross, Of a rap - id - ly roll - ing tide,
3. Speak not of death's long and dreary night, When bright dreams fondly cherished fade,
4. Be-yond the tear-ful, sad-toned farewells, Gladsome greetings for us a - wait—

A-way from friends and fa-mil-iar scenes, To the realms of the great unknown;
Whose somber mists from the vi - sion veil Light that shines from the oth-er side;
And hope and hap-pi-ness in the tomb Are with forms of beloved ones laid;
Sweet words of welcome from angel friends, As we pass thro' the pearl-y gate;

But if we keep near the Sav-ior's side When the last earthly moments come,
But Christ will banish all gloom a-way, When he stills the cold surge's roar,
'Tis but the darkness be-fore the dawn Of that glo - ri-ous love-lit day,
Our ris - en Sav-ior has conquered death, And when life's twilight hour has come,

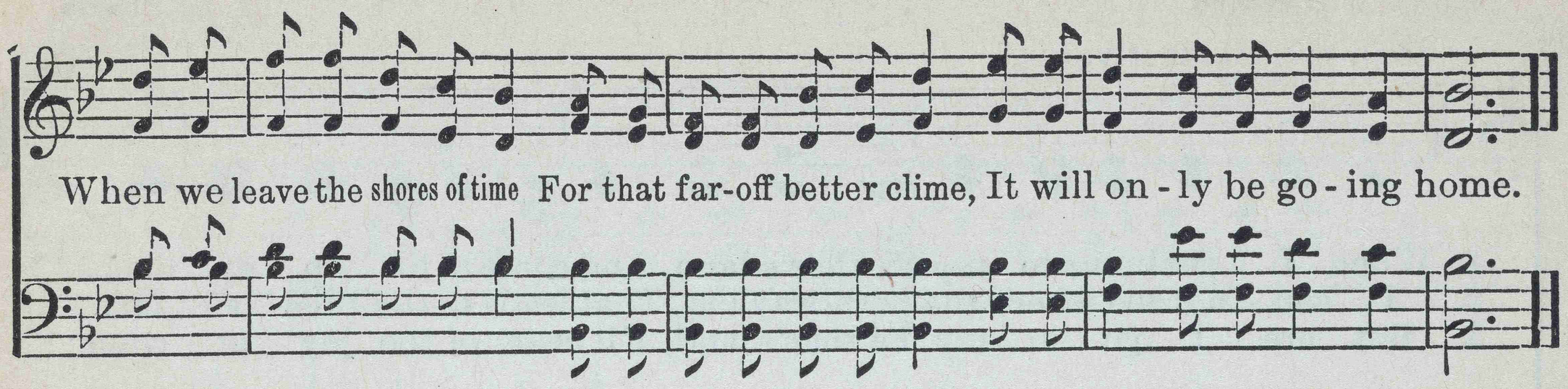
His love will cheer all the mys - tic way; It will on - ly be go - ing home.
And safe - ly guides us o'er Jordan's waves To the beau-ti - ful gold-en shore.
When hope and joy full fru - i - tion reach, And earth's partings are o'er for aye.
And we are leav - ing the shores of time, It will on - ly be go - ing home.

REFRAIN.

It will on-ly be go-ing home, It will on-ly be go-ing home;
On-ly going home, Only going home;

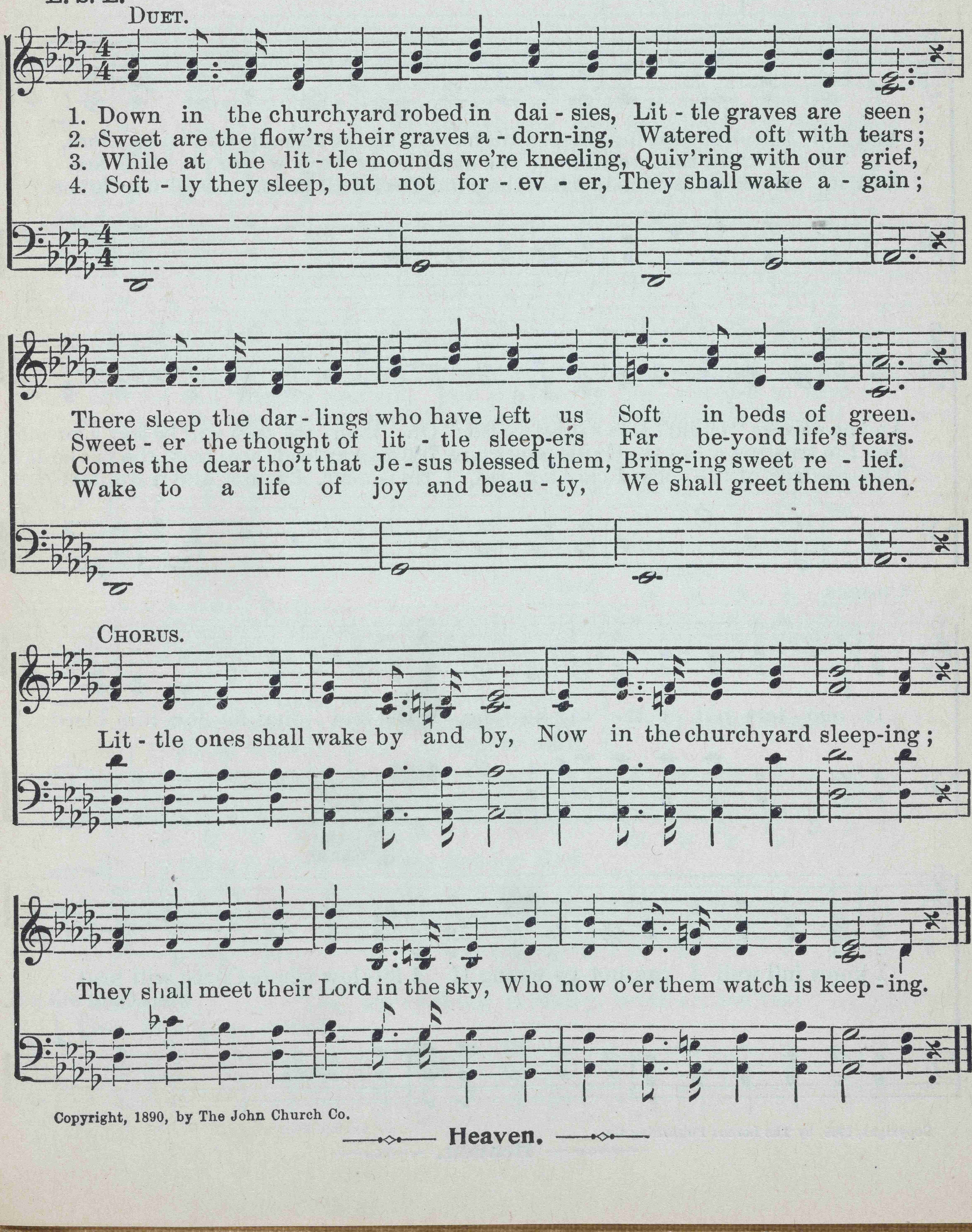
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It Will Only be Going Home. Concluded.



137. Little Sleepers.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.



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138. My Father's Land.

Eben E. Rexford. J. S. Fearis.

SOLO FOR MEDIUM VOICE.

1. When I get home to my Fa-ther's land, And come to his op - en door,
2. I can - not see where the path-way lies, That leads to the hills a - far;
3. But ere I go to my Fa-ther's land, I'll taste of the joy to come;

And feel the wel-com-ing grasp of his hand, And the peace unknown be - fore,
I on - ly know that we climb to the skies Ov-er ways where pit - falls are.
And in the dawn feel the touch of the hand That shall keep and lead me home.

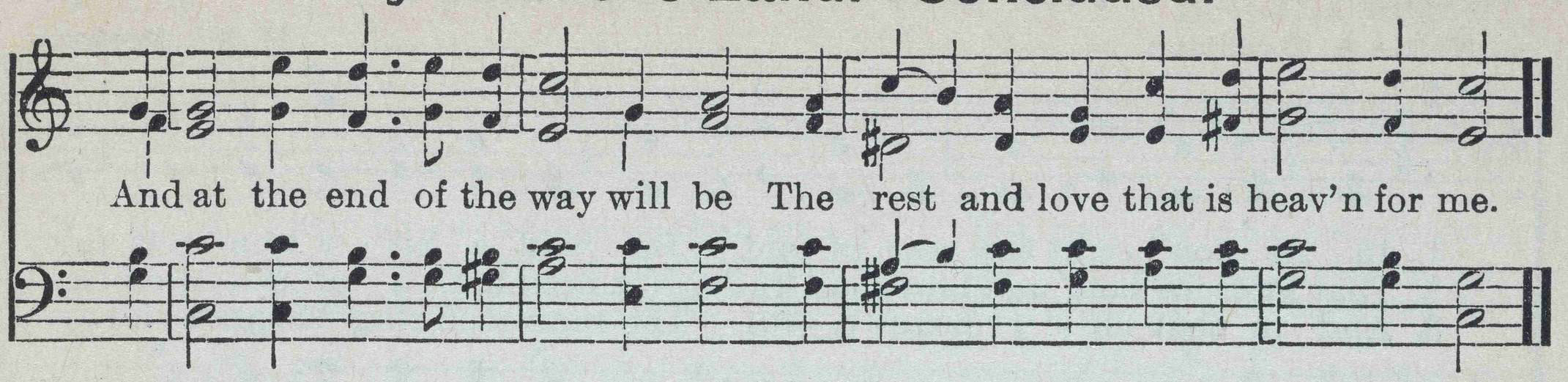
And he whispers "Child I have watched for thee;" Oh, then and there will be heav'n for me.
But I'm trusting all to the Guide, and know That the way leads home from the vale be-low.
Tho' the face of Je - sus I can-not see, He is near, I know, and it comforts me.

CHORUS.

It mat - ters not if the way be long, Or the feet that fol- low him bleed,
I know full well I can-not go wrong If I fol- low where Christ will lead
where Christ will lead.

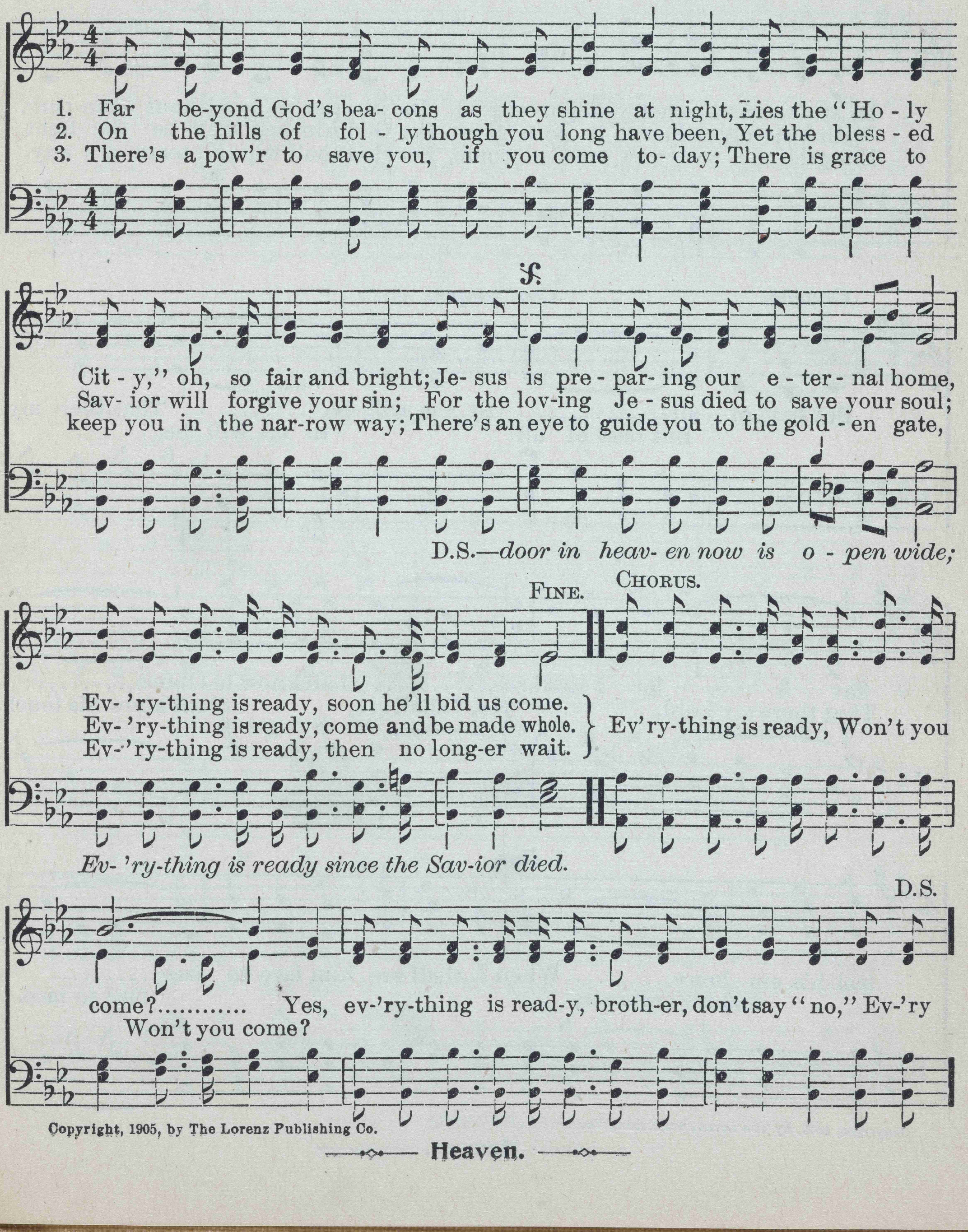
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My Father's Land. Concluded.



139. Everything is Ready.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. P. Danks.



f.

FINE.

CHORUS.

D.S.

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140. The City Wondrous Fair.

Nellie A. Davidson. H. W. Porter.

1. In vis - ion bright the seer of old Be - held a cit - y wondrous fair;
2. That glorious land no night shall know, Nor need hath it of can - dle bright,
3. And in that cit - y beau - ti - ful The ransomed sing his praise for aye;

Its streets were paved with purest gold, Its jas - per walls without com-pare.
With heav'nly radiance it doth glow, For God him-self shall be the light.
Nor grief nor sor - row ere shall come, For God shall wipe all tears a - way.

CHORUS. *Cres. sempre.*

But best of all..... to me will be,..... That there my
But best of all to me will be,

Sav - - - ior I shall see,..... Shall know his touch,.....
That there my Lord, yes, I shall see, Shall know his touch,

Dim.

feel his em - brace,..... When I shall see him face to face.....
feel his embrace, face to face.

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141. We Soon Shall be There.

A. A. G. Rev. A. A. Graley.

1. Oh, there is a beau - ti - ful cit - y Just o - ver the riv - er so
2. No sun ev - er shines on that cit - y, Yet nev - er the drear-i-some
3. No sin ev - er reigns in that cit - y, No foe lies in wait to an-
4. Oh, when will the con-flict be end-ed, The sum of my sor-rows be

cold; 'Twas built by the Fa - ther Al-might - y— Je - ru - sa - lem,
night Enshrouds with a man - tle its beau - ty, For glo - ry di-
noy; No grief ev - er calls for our pit - y, For full is the
told, And I, by the an - gels at - tend - ed, Go up to this

CHORUS.

cit - y of gold. We soon (oh, how soon!) shall be there,..... We
vine is its light.
meas-ure of joy.
cit - y of gold? there, shall be there,

soon (oh, how soon!) shall be there;..... How quick - ly the
there, shall be there;

years of our life will be gone; We soon (oh, how soon!) shall be there.

By permission.

142. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care;
   In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare.
2. We are thine, do thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
   Keep thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
   Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee;

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee.

143. Standing True.

Belle Case Harrington. E. S. Lorenz.

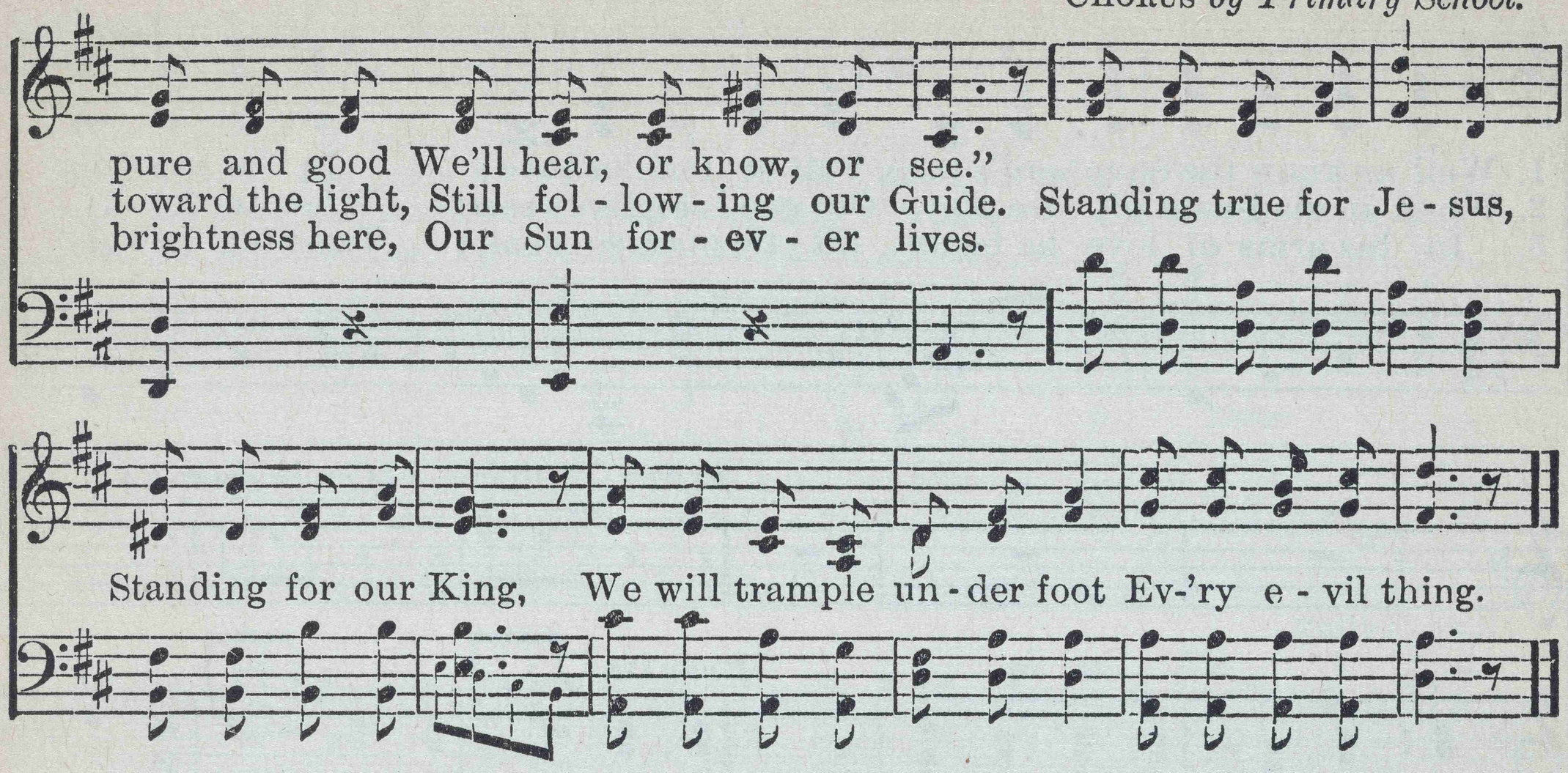
DUET.

1. Standing for a purpose true, This our mot - to be: "On - ly what is
2. Winds may blow and storms may rage, We turn not a - side; We look upward
3. Fac - es ev - er turned toward Christ Shine with light he gives; Naught can dim our

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Standing True. Concluded.

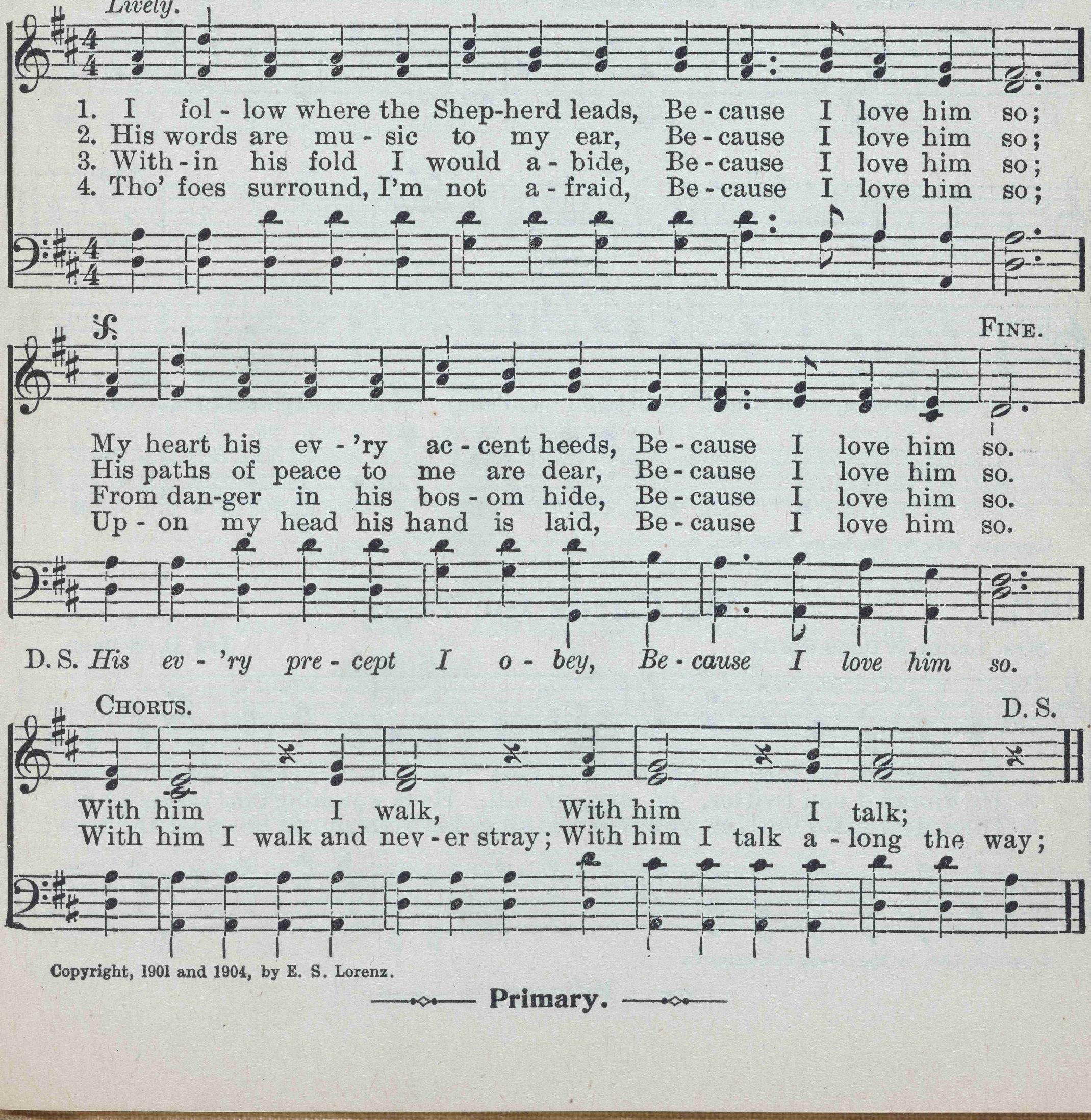
CHORUS *by Primary School.*



144. Because I Love Him So.

E. D. M. **Wm. Edie Marks.**

Lively.



CHORUS. D. S.

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145. The Shepherd's Voice.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Well we know the Shepherd's voice, Full of ten-der love; In its mu-sic we re-joice, Tho' we sometimes rove.
2. When in glad-ness oft we play, Our good Shepherd's near; When in fol-ly far we stray, Still his voice we hear.
3. In his arms of love he bears Lit-tle ones so weak; Trust-ing in his ten-der care, We his bo-som seek.

FLUTE OBLIGATO. (*Can be omitted.*)

REFRAIN.

Call-ing, call-ing, Call-ing, still, "Little ones, come home!" Call-ing, call-ing, "Lambs why would you roam?"

8va

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146. He Cares for You.

Mrs. Lanta Wilson Smith. Ira B. Wilson.

1. O dear lit-tle bird in your dainty nest, 'Neath the starlight and evening dew,
2. He knows if you twitter, or cry, or call, He is watching thro' heaven's blue,
3. Then, dear little bird, as you soar and sing, Let your music be sweet and true;

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He Cares for You. Concluded.

Our Fa-ther is watching your nightly rest, And I know that he cares for you.
And sees if the tin - i - est bird should fall, So I know that he cares for you.
Our Fa-ther will smile as the glad notes ring, For he loves and he cares for you.

CHORUS.

p

He cares for the birds and he cares for us, He will hear if we gent - ly call ;....
gent-ly call ;

For he watches the lit - tle ones day by day, And he loves us the best of all.

147. God's Little Rainbows.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Bringing peace and glad-ness, Shedding joy and light, We would be God's
   Chas-ing fear and sad - ness, Mak-ing all things bright, We would be God's
2. Prom-ise all as - sur - ing, God will keep and bless, We would be God's
   Hope that is en - dur - ing, That re-lieves dis-tress, We would be God's
3. Dark the clouds may low-er, Heav - y rain may fall, We would be God's
   Tell - ing with what pow-er God's love shines for all, We would be God's

D. S.—*Prom-ise in which mer - cy, Love and truth com-bine, We would be God's*

FINE. CHORUS. 1 2 D. C.

lit-tle rain - bows. Little rainbows, on life's clouds we shine, bringing hope divine;

lit - tle rain - bows!

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148. 'Tention! Company!

Ida Reed Smith. **E. S. Lorenz.**

INTRODUCTION. *With first verse only.*

'Tention! 'Tention! com - pa - ny! 1. Knights of the new crusade are we,
2. Fierce are the foes we have to fight,
3. Sworn to be loy - al thro' and thro',

Out on pa-rade for you to see. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!
Lurking a-round us, left and right. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!
We know the work we have to do. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!

Per - haps you think we're rather small, But by and by, when we've grown tall, Some
But when to bat - tle we must go, With courage high we'll meet the foe, Nor
With steadfast heart and lift - ed hand,* We give our knightly pledge to stand For

lar-ger things are bound to fall. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!
rest un - til we've laid them low. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!
God and home and na - tive land. 'Ten-tion! 'Ten-tion! com - pa - ny!

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*All raise hands.

149. Penny Song.

Ida Scott Taylor. **Ira B. Wilson.**

1. Sweet - ly sing - ing, off- 'rings bring-ing, For the Lord of all;
2. Old ones, new ones, bright ones, true ones, What a nice ar - ray;
3. Right-eous liv - ing, cheer - ful giv - ing, Make our spir - its blest;

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Penny Song. Concluded.

*Chorus.

Ev - 'ry pen - ny helps the ma - ny, Tho' a - lone so small. Tinkling, tinkling,
All for Je - sus, he who sees us, Knows our hearts to-day.
Bringing fav - or from the Sav - ior, Which of all is best. Free - ly giv - en

1 2

in a twinkling, Down the pennies fall;
God in heav - en, (*Omit*.....) He will bless them all.

*Dropping pennies in a dish or basket.

150. Marching with Jesus.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Hear the tramp of a mill - ion lit - tle feet March - ing with Je - sus;
2. By still wa - ters and in - to pastures green March . ing with Je - sus;
3. Safe - ly led they will grow to sol-diers brave March - ing with Je - sus;

Chorus.

Where he leads they will ever follow fleet, March-ing on. Growing more and more
In dis-tress, or in pain, they on him lean, March-ing on.
Strong to bat-tle and wise the lost to save, March-ing on. Grace and truth on them

like their Lord, Ill can - not be-tide Those who at his side Still march on.
are out-poured;

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151. Christmas Lullaby.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Low in a man-ger, A dear lit - tle stranger, The blessed Lord Je - sus once
   Night-winds with sighing, And nature re - ply-ing, U - nit - ed, the ba - by to
2. An-gels from glo-ry Came tell-ing the sto - ry, That Je - sus, the Sav-ior, was
   There, when they found him, All kneeling around him, They worshiped in awe at his

1

lay; An-gels unnumbered Kept watch while he slumbered That night in his
born; Shepherds re-ceiv-ing The word, and be-liev-ing, Came seeking the

2

cra-dle of hay. greet; Sang to the stranger, A-sleep in the
ba - by that morn. feet; Dear lit - tle stranger, A-sleep in the

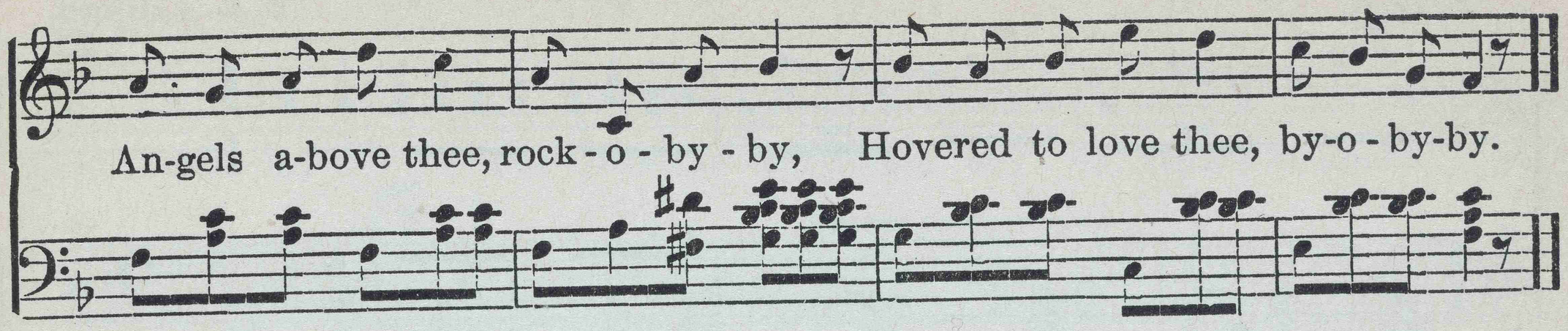
CHORUS.

man-ger, A lul - la - by si-lent and sweet. Dear lit - tle strang-er
man-ger, So in - no-cent, low-ly and sweet.

rock - a - by - by, Born in a man - ger, by - o - by - by,

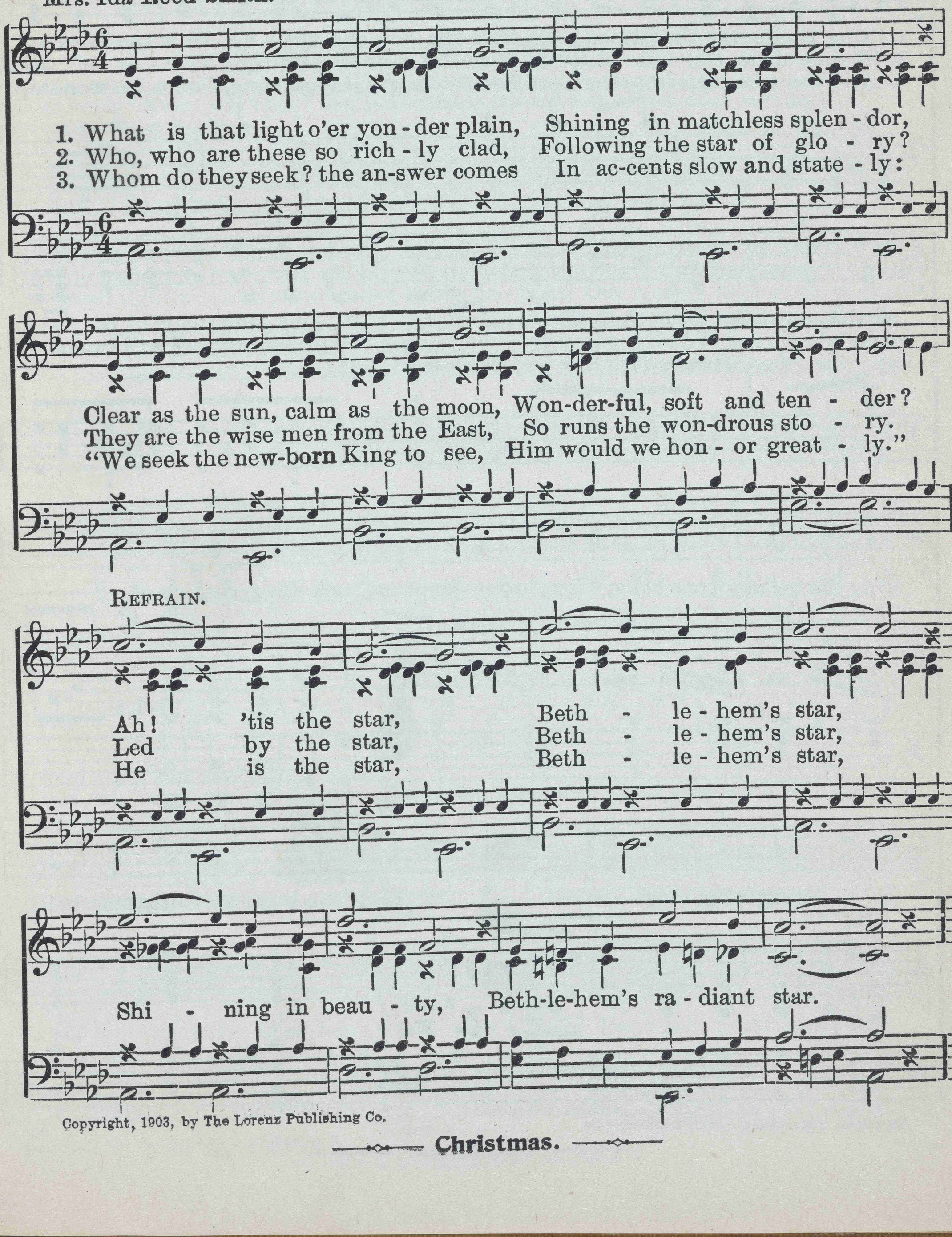
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Christmas Lullaby. Concluded.



152. What is That Light?

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. J. S. Fearis.



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153.

Christmas Bells.

E. L. A.

E. L. Ashford.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Ring the merry Christmas bells, Tell the joy-ous sto - ry How the Lord to
2. Shepherds in the qui - et fields, Hear the mus-ic peal-ing; Voic - es of the
3. And the wise men from the East See the bright star glowing, Come to wor-ship

REFRAIN.

earth came down From the realms of glo - ry. { An-gels sang the glad re - frain, }
heav'nly throng Wondrous love re - veal - ing. { "Peace on earth, good will to men." }
at his feet, Hearts with love o'er-flow - ing.

A little faster.

Ring the bells, joyous bells; This glorious Christ-mas morn. Ring, ring, ring!

f L.H.

ff

Ring, ring, ring! Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells,

8va loco.

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Christmas Bells. Concluded.

D. C.

Ring the bells; For Christ is born this day in Beth - le - hem.

154. Hush! Don't Tell.

(The children come to front of platform, the little ones standing in front of older boys and girls, and sing. At words "Hush! don't tell," they put fingers to lips and look at each other warningly.)

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

DUET.

1. It's just be-fore Christmas and no-bod - y knows The secrets we're keeping all
2. The walls may have ears, if they have, naught care we, But if they had tongues it would
3. Tread lightly on tip-toe! move softly a - bout! Our closely kept se-crets must

under the rose; They're hidden se-cure-ly in plac - es so queer We look at them
dif-fer-ent be; If walls hear our secrets no harm has been done, But, oh, if they
never leak out; Since love is their guardian let love have its way, And keep these dear

REFRAIN.

fond - ly when no-bod-y's near.
told them 'twould spoil all the fun. Hush! don't tell, don't tell! Just a while longer and
se - crets un-til Christmas Day.

all will be well; Hush! don't tell, don't tell! Don't tell, hush! don't tell.

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155. Welcome Christmas Day.

Priscilla J. Owens. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Christ, our King, is born to-day! Sing once more the welcome lay! Ring a-
2. Put all strife a-side to-day! Low-ly at his feet o-bey; Christ, our
3. Call the poor his feast to share, Un-to all his love de-clare; Tell to

loud, triumphant voices; Heav'n's enraptured host re-joic-es; Angels sing and
Friend, our Elder Brother, Bids us love and help each oth-er; God of Love and
all the sad and friendless Christ hath grace and bounty endless; Christ to sin-ful

p CHORUS. DUET.

earth is gay With the children's songs to-day.
Prince of Peace, In his name bid er-ror cease. Oh, the fair and joy-ful
man came down, For a man-ger left his crown.

mf

morn that comes in gladness, When our Sav-ior, Christ, was born to end our

f *ff*

sadness, On a joy-ful, joy-ful, joy-ful, joy-ful, Welcome Christmas Day.

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156. Bright Star of Truth.

E. E. Hewitt. J. S. Fearis.

1. There's a star ev - er shi-ning for pilgrims to - day, Just as brightly as
2. I will look to the east, for the daybreak is near, When the sky with his
3. I will sing when the night draws its curtains of gloom, I will fol-low the

did that of old, When it guid-ed the wise men from lands far a - way,
glo - ry shall burn; For the star brighter grows till the dawn shall ap-pear,
pure guiding ray; For I know that his love will my pathway il - lume,

REFRAIN.

Bringing off'rings of incense and gold.
When my King shall in triumph re-turn.
And his presence will bring perfect day.

Beau-ti-ful star! It shines on my way With heavenly beams, with gleams of the day; The bright star of truth thro' the shad-ows so dim Will shine for my Sav - ior and lead me to him.

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157. Ye Snow-Clad Vales.

Alice Jean Cleator. **W. A. Post.**

Do not hurry.

1. Put on your roy - al splen - dors, Ye snow-clad vales and hills, To
2. Put on your roy - al splen - dors, Ye song-less woods and groves! The
3. Put on your roy - al splen - dors, Ye way-sides brown and sere, Dark

sum-mer's call of glad-ness The soul of nat - ure thrills! A-wake, ye
birds are all re - turn - ing To sing the songs He loves. A-wake, ye
win - ter's hour is o - ver And summer's joy is here! A-wake, ye

Rall.

si - lent riv - ers, In songs of praise u - nite To God, the might - y
dreaming meadows And spread your car - pet bright, Give wel-come to the
si - lent riv - ers, In songs of praise u - nite To God, the might - y

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Giv - er Of beau - ty, song and light. A-wake! a-wake! In
sea - son Of glad - ness and de - light.
Giv - er Of beau - ty, song and light. A-wake! a-wake!

Cres.

songs of praise u - nite To God, the mighty Giv - er Of beau-ty, song and light.

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158. Swing the Lilies.

E. S. L. (For a class of young ladies.) E. S. Lorenz.

1. Swing the lil - ies, white East-er lil - ies! Let fragrance fill the air, As when
2. In the morning when dawn was breaking, The lil - ies in sur-prise Swung and
3. Like their Lord from the gloom and darkness To light and life they spring; Oft re-

REFRAIN.

Je - sus in garments glorious A-rose that morning fair.
whispered with joy and gladness To see their Master rise. Swing, lil - y bells,
peat-ing the won-der glorious, The ris - ing of their King.

swing! Ring, lil - y bells, ring! Let each sweet bell the great sto-ry tell, The

CHORUS. *By the school.*

Lord is ris'n! Then swing, lil - y bells, swing to-day! Then ring, lil - y bells,

ring alway! The Lord is risen from death's dark prison! Then swing and ring!

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159. Risen in the Power of God.

Rev. Robert H. Westwood. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Let us sing the prais-es of our Sav - ior, King, Who, for us, the
2. Thee we laud and hon- or—Lamb for sin - ners slain— Prince of Peace, come,
3. Death could not enchain thee, spotless Lamb of God! Who, for man's re-
4. Hark! the choir of an - gels hal - le - lu - jah sing, For their Lord hath

path of life hath trod; To this world of dark - ness he the
take thy place and reign; While with grace thy chil- dren on their
demption, gave thy blood; Hail! thou gra - cious Con- q'ror! all thy
ris'n a might - y King; In his won- drous tri-umph we be-

light did bring— Call - ing wand'rers back a - gain to God.
way shall press— Hail - ing thee, the Lord, our Right- eous - ness.
works make known, Sit - ting now in pow'r up - on thy throne.
hold his grace, And we'll ev - er sing be - fore his face.

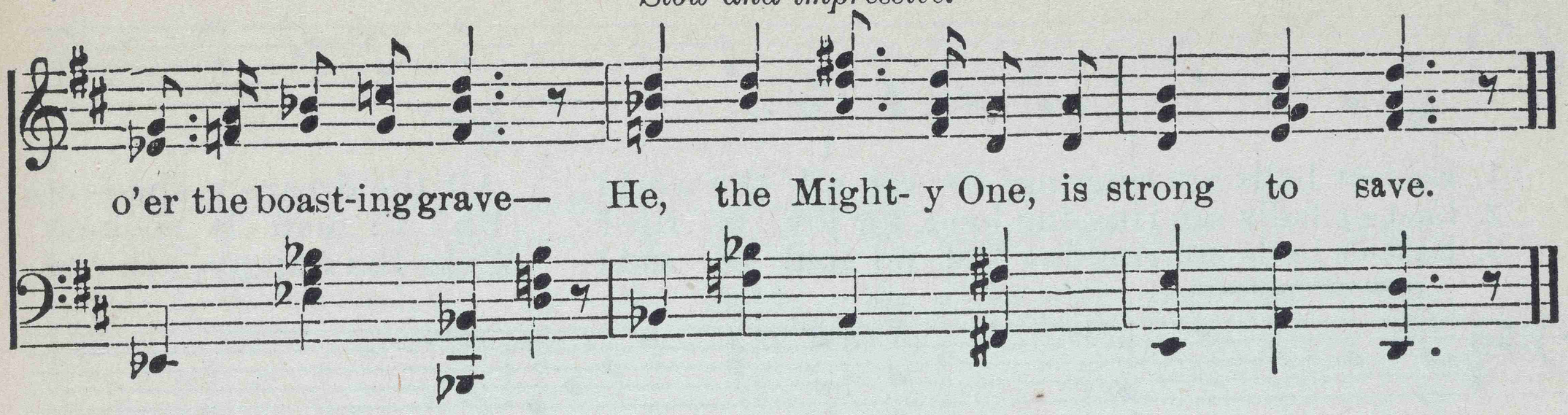
CHORUS.

Ris - en! Ris - en! In the pow'r of God! Vic - tor! Vic - tor!
on our foe he trod; He doth give the fi - nal tri - umph

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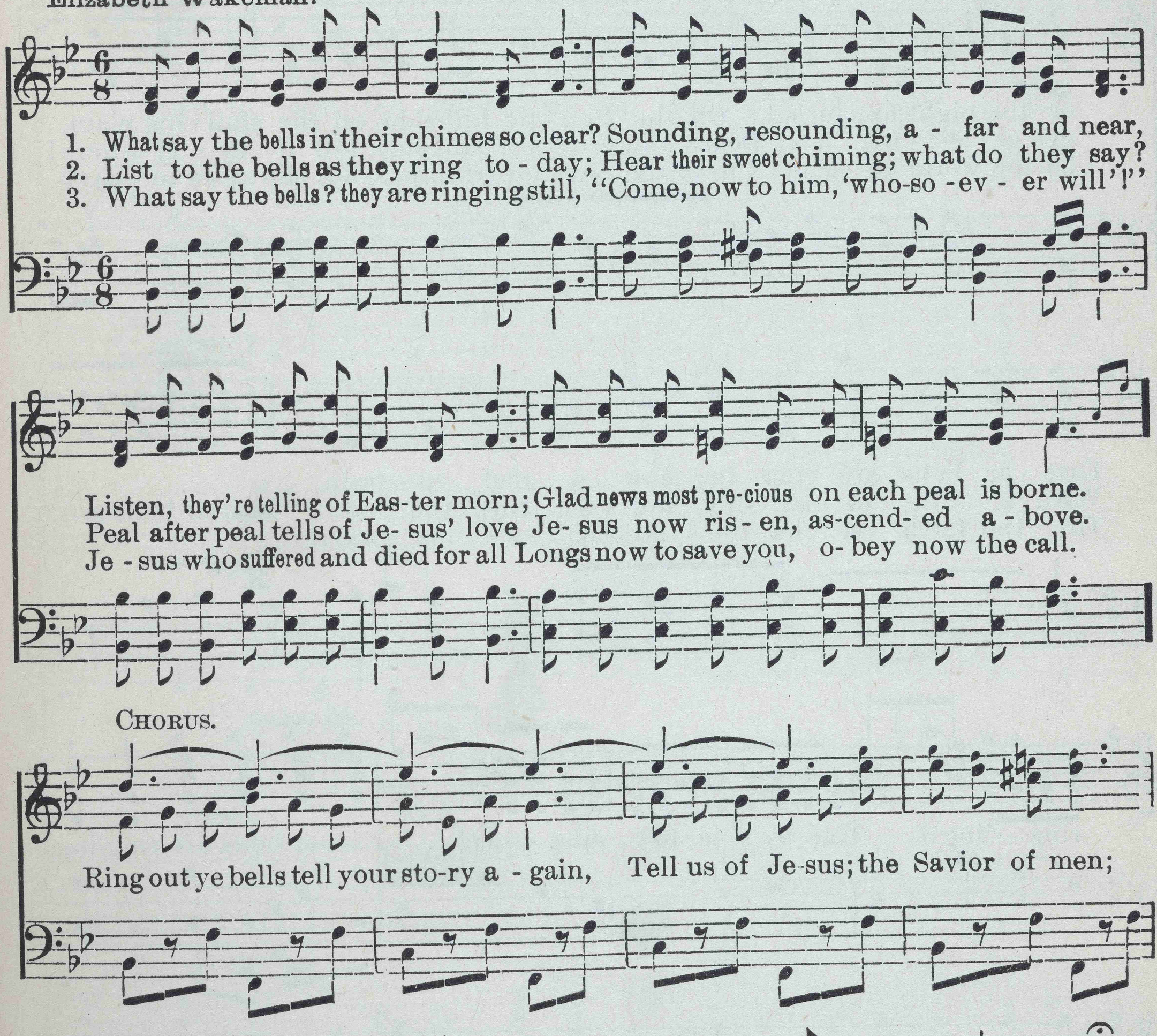
Risen in the Power of God. Concluded.

Slow and impressive.



160. What Say the Bells?

Elizabeth Wakeman. Ira B. Wilson.



CHORUS.

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161. Easter Bells are Ringing.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

1. East-er bells are ring-ing o - ver all the world; All the drear - y shad-ows
2. East-er bells are ring-ing loud, for joy is rife! Un - to man is spok-en
3. East-er bells are ring-ing! let no soul be sad! Wake the hap-py ech-oes,

of the night are furled; On the hap - py hill-side, on the smil - ing plain,
ev - er - last - ing life; Death and grief are banished, tell it ev - 'ry-where!
let the world be glad; Christ the Sav - ior triumphs, tell the news to - day!

CHORUS.

East - er bells are ring - ing now a glad re - frain.
With a tide of hap - py mu - sic thrill the air. East-er bells are
Till the farth - est na - tions all shall own his sway.

Boys.

All voices.

ring - ing! Hap-py voic - es sing - ing! East-er bells are ring-ing,

Hap-py voic- es sing - ing, Bringing East - er prais-es to a ris - en King.

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162. Pass the Light Along.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **W. A. Post.**

Cres.

(Enter girl with lighted taper. Sings first verse.)

1. I have a lit - tle light, So shin - ing and so bright, A lit - tle light of hope and faith and love; And with my light I'll

(Enter second girl with unlighted taper. Sings second verse.)

2. I too would bear a light, So shin - ing and so bright, And help to scat - ter sun - shine far and near; So lend a light to

(They sing third verse together.)

3. We've each a lit - tle light, So shin - ing and so bright, Oh, let us kin - dle oth - ers ev - 'ry-where; While East-er glo - ries

try To make life's shad-ows fly, The bless - ed East - er sto - ry
me And straightway you shall see My tap - er burn-ing stead - i-
shine With ra-diance all di - vine, Let songs, sweet songs of joy and

CHORUS. *All voices.*

I'll de-light to prove.
ly with flame so clear. Sing, sing the East - er song! Let it ring
tri - umph, fill the air.

clear and strong! Sing, sing the East - er song And pass the light a - long!

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While Chorus is repeated the two girls go to opposite ends of the class ranged in line at the back of the platform. They pass along lighting the tapers held by the children, meeting in center. They lead the march from the platform, children following two and two. They march down the middle aisle of the church to the rear, where the lights are extinguished. If church has two side aisles, divide the line and have the two parts meet in the back of the room. If a more elaborate effect is desired, supply all the children in the school with tapers. As the children come down from the platform let them light the tapers of the leaders or teachers of the classes, who will light those of the rest of the class. If the room can be darkened the effect will be much prettier.

163. Mothers' Day.

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

CLASS. *Marcia.*

1. It is the Children's Day, So glad and bright and gay; But lis-ten! we have
2. They love us when we're glad, They love us when we're sad; They love us when we're
3. So, mother dear, to you We give what is your due; This hap-py day we'll

something that we'd like to say to you. And this is what we'd tell: 'Tis
naugh-ty, and they love us when we're good. Their love is like the sun Which
share with you from dawn till set of sun. In all our work and play We'll

"moth-ers' day" as well; If it were not for moth-ers, now, what
blos-soms thrive up-on, And live with-out the love-light—Oh, we
glad-ly, glad-ly say 'Tis yours as well as ours un-til the

CHORUS. *By the Entire School.*

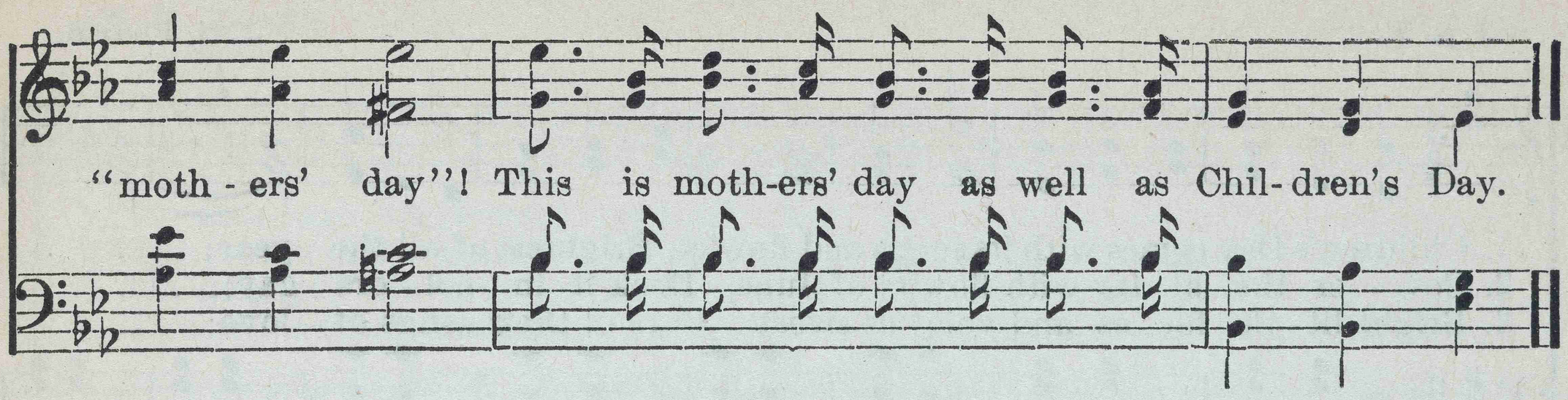
would we chil-dren do?
nev-er, nev-er could!
last bright hour is done.

Moth-ers' day, this is moth-ers' day as well!

Glad are we un-to you the news to tell; For tho' 'tis Children's Day, 'tis

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Mothers' Day. Concluded.

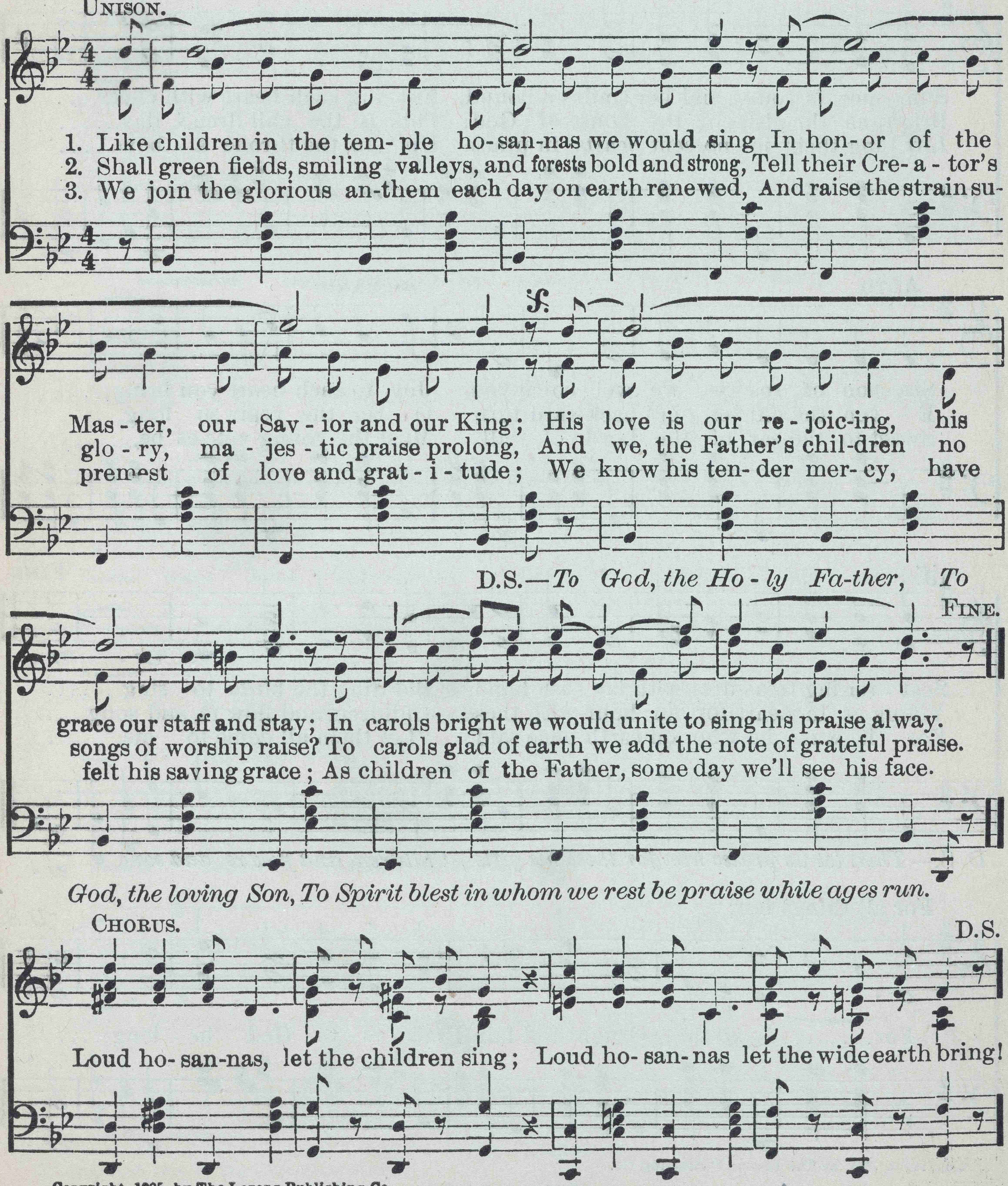


164. Loud Hosannas.

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

UNISON.



CHORUS.

D.S.

Loud ho- san-nas, let the children sing; Loud ho- san- nas let the wide earth bring!

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165. Children, Flowers, and Song.

J. S. F. J. S. Fearis.

1. Children's Day comes with its songs and flow'rs, Brightest of all the year;.....
2. Cov - er the al - tar with flow'rs of June, Deck it in col - ors gay;.....
3. Bright lit - tle fac - es and voic - es sweet Car - ol their songs of love;.....

Sum - mer is young and her smiles a-bound, Fill - ing each heart with cheer.....
Bright-en the aisles of the house of God; This is the chil-dren's day.....
Lift - ing their in - no-cent hearts in praise Up to the throne a - bove.....

ALTO. SOPRANO.

Sea - son of ros - es, we wel - come you, Joy to each heart you bring;....
E - ven the old - er ones backward turn O - ver the years so long,.....
Sweet to the ear of the Lord of all Must the young voic-es be,.....

FINE.

Scat - ter-ing treas-ures with lav - ish hand, Bid-ding the birds to sing.....
Young-er in heart for an hour with these,—Children, and flow'rs, and song....
For it was he who on earth once said: "Let them all come to me."....

D. S.—*Then let us praise him for these his gifts—Children, and flow'rs, and song.*

For all things fair, D.S.

For..... all things bright and fair Prais - es to God be - long;....

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166. Summer Winds, Blow.

E. E. Hewitt.

UNISON.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. A mes-sage the breezes are bear - ing, Oh, trust and sing! Oh, trust and sing!
2. The leaves of the wood tell the sto - ry, Oh, trust and sing! Oh, trust and sing!
3. He guid-eth the breezes so sure - ly, Oh, trust and sing! Oh, trust and sing!
4. The winds shall accomplish his pleasure, Oh, trust and sing! Oh, trust and sing!

For you the kind Father is car - ing, Re-joice, with heart and voice!
All nat-ure re-veal-ing his glo - ry, Re-joice, with heart and voice!
He keepeth his children se-cure - ly, Re-joice, with heart and voice!
He giv-eth his love without meas-ure, Re-joice, with heart and voice!

CHORUS.

Blow! Blow! Blow! Sum-mer winds blow o'er vale and hill, Bear-ing a
Blow! Blow! Blow! Sum-mer winds blow our doubts a- (*Omit.*)

hap - py mes-sage still, God with his love the earth doth fill;.....

way; Cheerfully serving day by day, Summer winds, blow!.....
Summer winds, breathe and blow!

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Children's Day.

167. As the Year Rolls On.

Mrs. Jessie Brown Pounds. **E. S. Lorenz.**

SOLO. SCHOOL. SOLO.

1. Ros-es blow and ros-es fall, As the year rolls on;..... God is watching
2. Days of sun and days of cloud, Speak his praise with
3. Pain and gladness come and go, As the year rolls on; God is good we

SCHOOL. DUET.

o - ver all, As the year rolls on;..... Shine and rain and shade and dew
voic-es loud, All the dark with bright is blent,
sure-ly know, As the year rolls on; Leave to him thy years and days,

He will send with pur-pose true; Praise his mer-cies ev - er new,
All our days in love are sent; All is well and kind-ly meant,
Learn to trust his right-eous ways; Sad or joy-ful, give him praise,

SCHOOL. REFRAIN. *By the School.*

As the year rolls on..... As the year rolls on, rolls on! As the year rolls
As the year rolls on. As the year rolls on! As the

on, rolls on! Praise his mer-cies, ev - er new, As the year rolls on!.....
As the year rolls on!

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168. The Bluebird's Song.

Mrs. Laura Warner Callin. J. S. Fearis.

1. I A blue - bird sits in the ap - ple tree, On the up - per - most
2. He fears not frost, nor the win - ter's snow, But hast - ens his
3. He gives the call to the flow'rs and trees, And bids them their

branches he swings; His blithe song floats out so light and free, The
mes - sage to bring, Of birds and bees when soft winds will blow, And
buds to un - fold; Their fair - y garments form spring's green bow'rs, While

breeze rocks his perch while he sings, The breeze rocks his perch while he sings.
win - ter no long - er is king, And win - ter no long - er is king.
green moss-es car - pet the mould, While green moss-es car - pet the mould.

CHORUS.

Tra la la, tra la, Tra la la, la la, The spring will soon be here!....

Tra la la, la la, Tra la la, la la, The spring will soon be here!

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169. The Name of Jesus.

W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re- peat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part— I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu - sic dries the fall- ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

mp

"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same!

f

ff

"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er!
Its worthy praise

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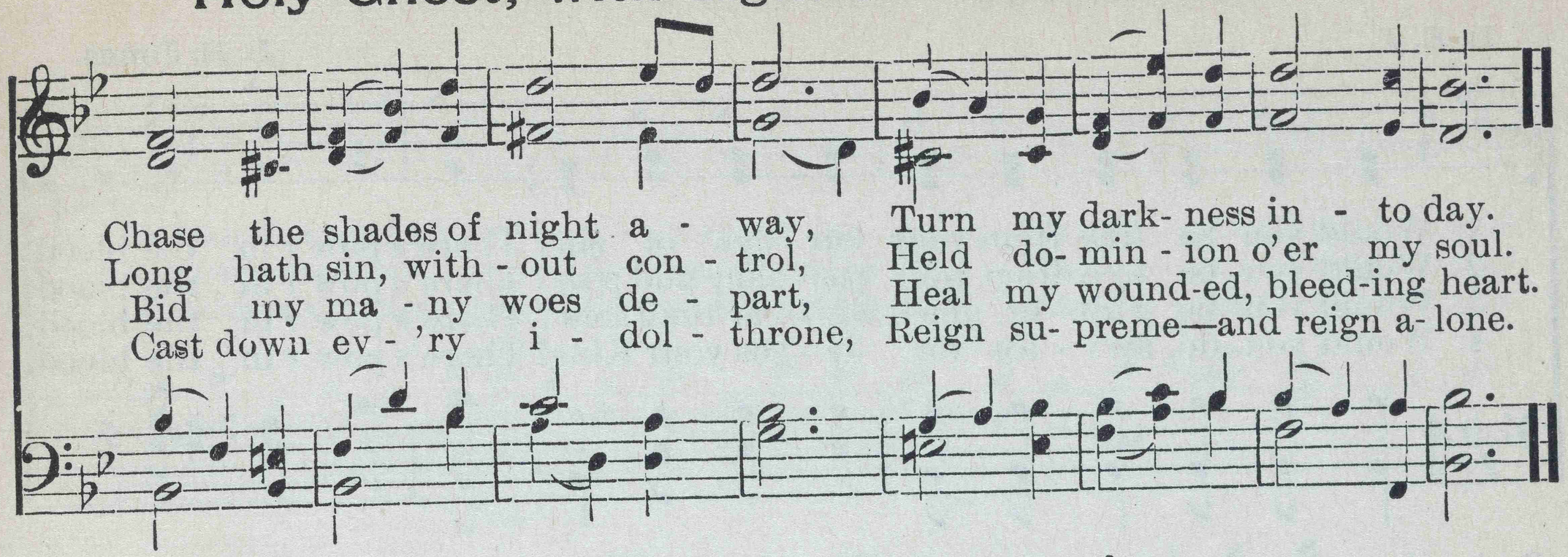
170. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

(Last Hope.)

Andrew Reed. L. M. Gottschalk.
Arr. by H. P. Main.

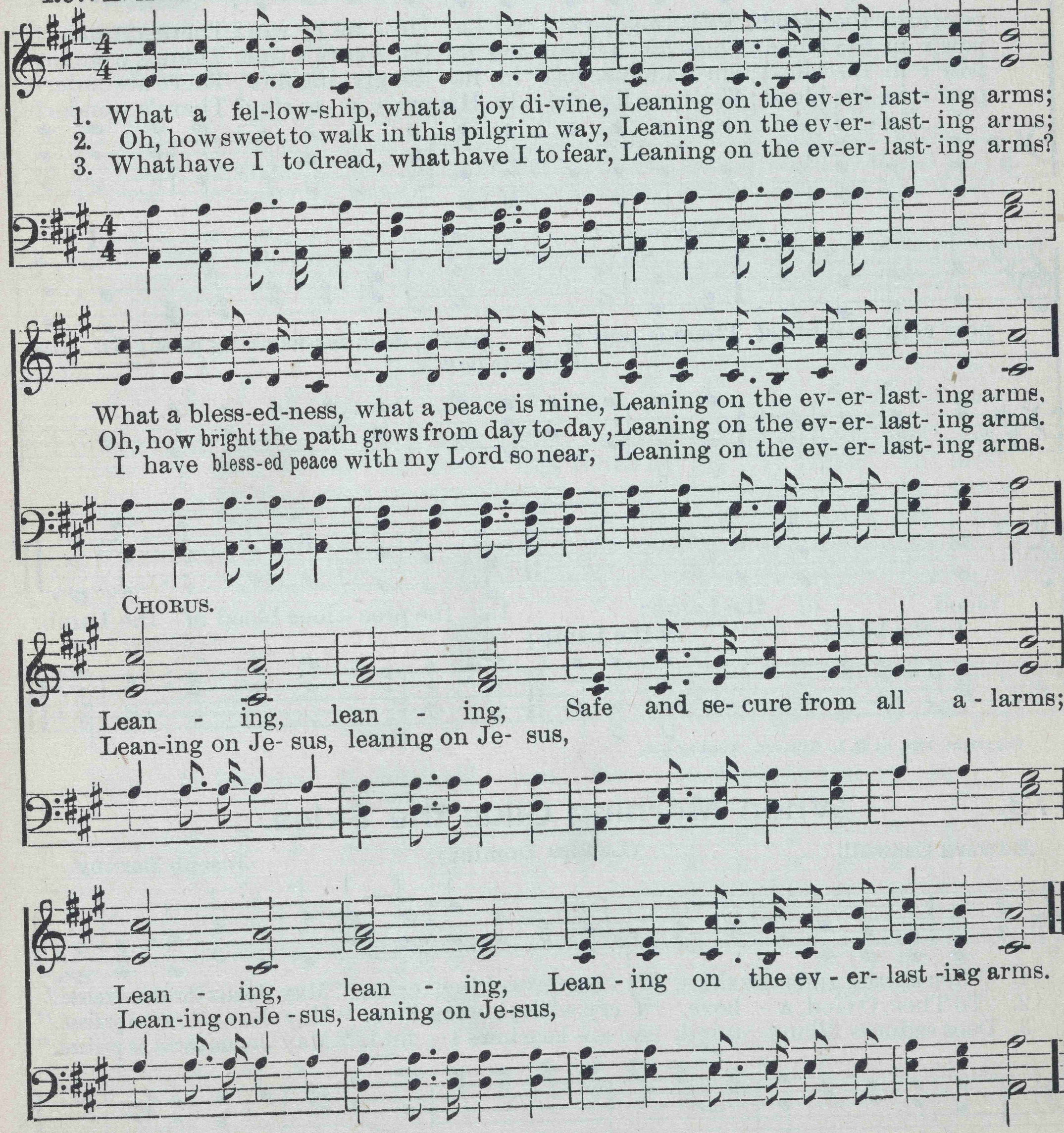
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up- on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with- in this heart of mine:

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine. Concluded.



171. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



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172. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

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

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

CHORUS.

pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the
There is pow'r,
blood of the Lamb; In the prec - ious blood of the Lamb.
In the blood of the Lamb;

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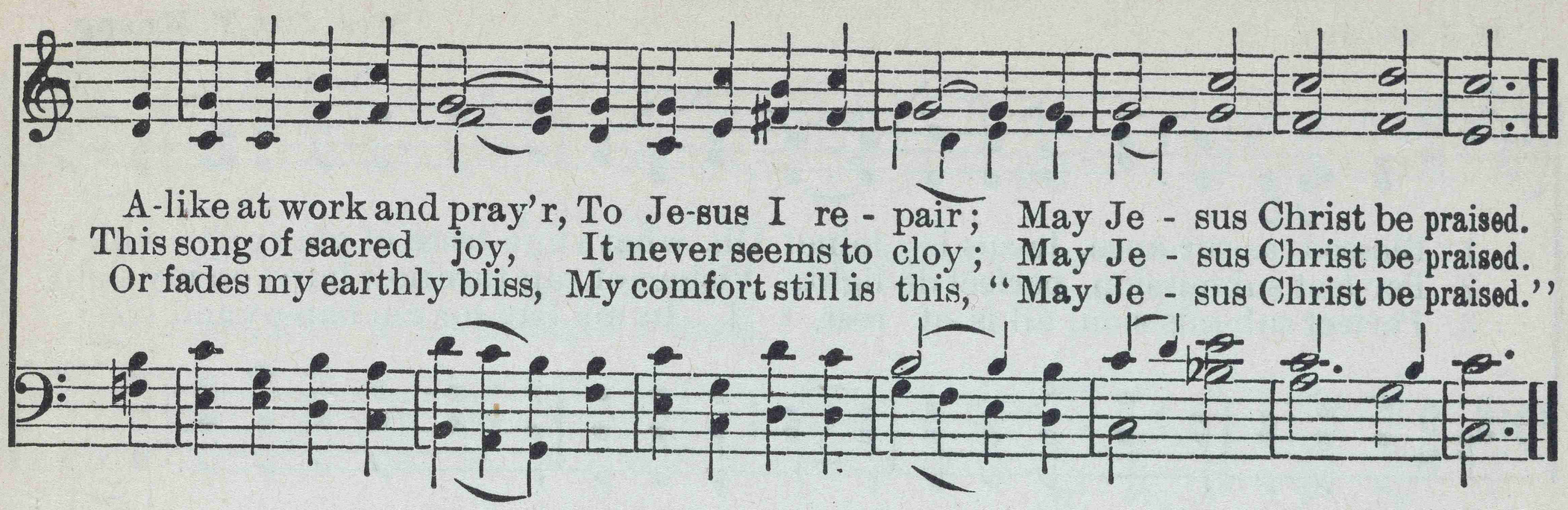
173. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Edward Caswell. (Laudes Domini.) Joseph Barnby.

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart, a-waking, cries, "May Jesus Christ be praised."
2. To Thee, O God, a - bove, I cry with glowing love, "May Jesus Christ be praised."
3. Does sadness fill my mind, A so- lace here I find. "May Jesus Christ be praised."

Standard and Popular.

When Morning Gilds. Concluded.

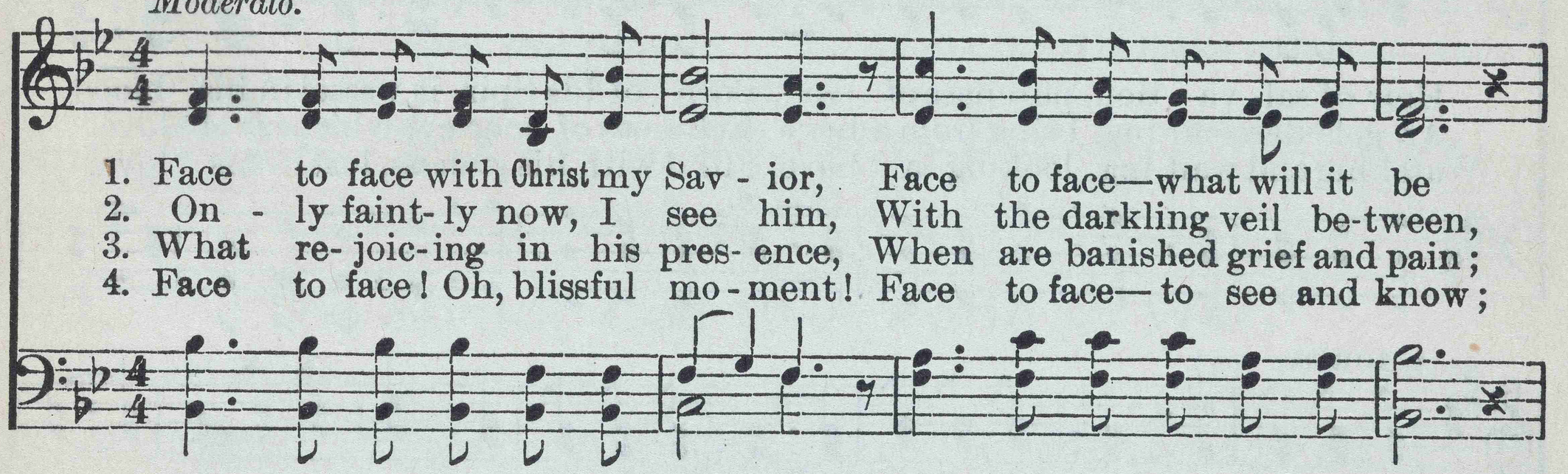


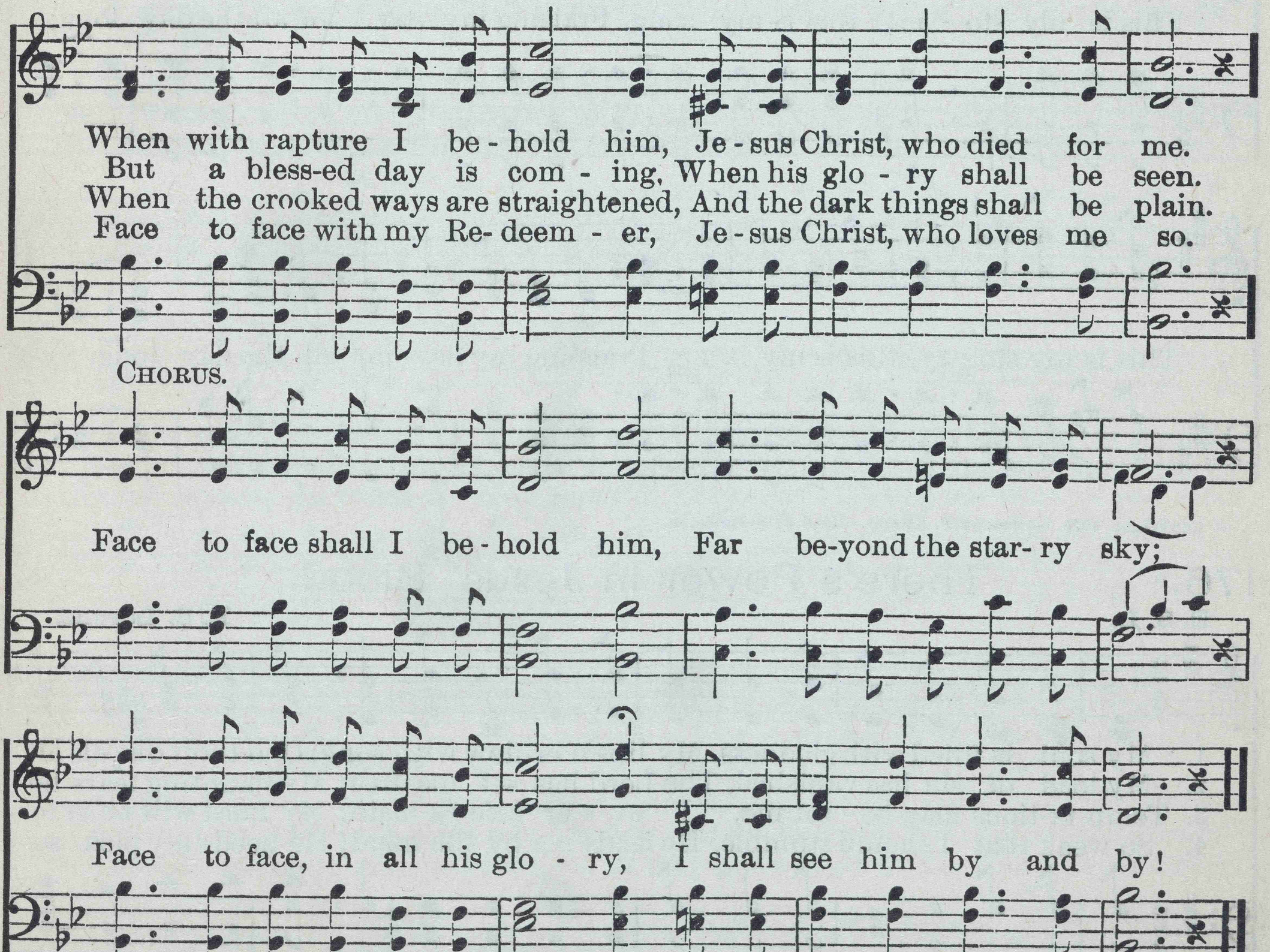
174. Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.





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175. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di - vine!
2. Per-fect submission. perfect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,
3. Perfect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,

Heir of sal- va - tion, purchase of God, Born of his Spir- it, washed in his blood.
An-gels descend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech - oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
Watching and wait-ing, looking a - bove, Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.

CHORUS.

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

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

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176. There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. My soul is filled with gladness, My lips o'er-flow with song; One tho't dispels all
2. My load of sin has vanished, The Lord has set me free; My haunting fears he
3. Temp-ta-tions may be - set me, I ev - er safe re-main; My Lord will ne'er for-
4. So weak that I should stumble, He leads me by the hand; He heeds my plea so

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There's Power in Jesus' Blood. Concluded.

CHORUS.

sadness— I to my Lord be - long.
banished, I walk in ec - sta - sy.
get me, I trust his promise plain.
humble, And in his strength I stand.

} For there's pow'r in Je - sus' blood!
There's pow'r

Pow'r in Jesus' blood! Pow'r in Je-sus' blood to make me whole. whole.
There's pow'r There's pow'r

177. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. Dr. H. S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
2. The martyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Mas-ter
3. A no- ble ar-my, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the Savior's

streams a- far, Who fol-lows in his train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-
in the sky, And call'd on him to save; Like him, with pardon on his tongue, In
throne' rejoice, In robes of light array'd; They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro'

umph-ant ov - er pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in his train.
midst of mor-tal pain. He pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who follows in his train?
per - il, toil and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To follow in their train!

178. No, Not One.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je- sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ever saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav - ior, giv- en? No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low- ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re- fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je- sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS. D.S.

Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

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179. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper. **J. E Gould.**

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pes- tuous sea;
D.C.—*Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D.C.—*Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar;
D.C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

Standard and Popular.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me. Concluded.

D.C.

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still"!
'Twixt me and the peace- ful rest; Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

180. Let Us Arise.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Do you slumber in your tent, Christian soldier, While the foe is spreading woe
2. Can you lin - ger in your tent, Christian soldier? Sa-tan's smiling o'er your i -
3. Let us rise in ho-ly wrath, Christian soldiers, Crush the e- vil 'neath the heel

thro' the land? Do you note his ris- ing pow'r, Growing bold-er ev - 'ry hour?
dle de - lay; Thousands perish while you wait, While you coun-sel and de-bate;
of our might! Counting cost, no long - er wait, Forward, man-hood of the state!

D.S.—*Tho' our numbers may be few, God will lead us safe - ly thro',*

FINE. CHORUS.

Will he not our land devour, while you stand?
Heed you not their aw-ful fate, as they stray?
For in God your strength is great for the right.
} Let us a - rise! all u-nite!

And our arms with strength endue by his might.

D.S.

Let us a- rise! in our might! Let us a - rise! speak for God and the right;

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181. Draw Me to Thee.

M. A. W. Cook. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Lord, weak and im - po - tent I stand, As fet - tered by an un - seen hand;
2. In vain I strug-gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee;
3. Oh, bring me near - er, near - er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill,
4. Here, Lord, I would for - ev - er bide, And nev - er wan - der from thy side;

Break thou the strong and sub - tle band, And draw me close to thee.
Ope thou the pris - on door for me, And draw me close to thee.
And I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.
Be - neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.

D. S.—*Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.*

CHORUS.

Draw me close to thee, Sav - ior, Draw me close to thee;....
close to thee, Sav - ior, close to thee;

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182. Asleep in Jesus.

Mrs. M. Mackay. (Rest.) W. 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! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest:

A calm and un - dis-turb'd re - pose, Un - brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost his ven - om'd sting.
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

Standard and Popular.

183. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. (America.) Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try, tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na tive country thee,—Land of the noble free,—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

184. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. (Hamburg.) Lowell Mason.

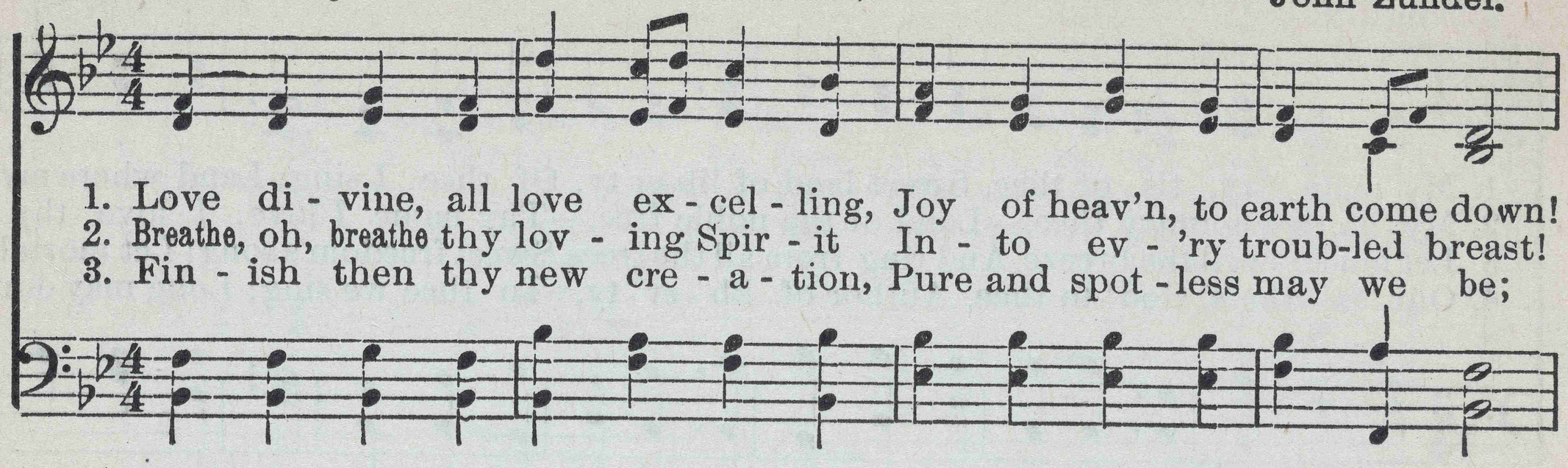
1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres -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

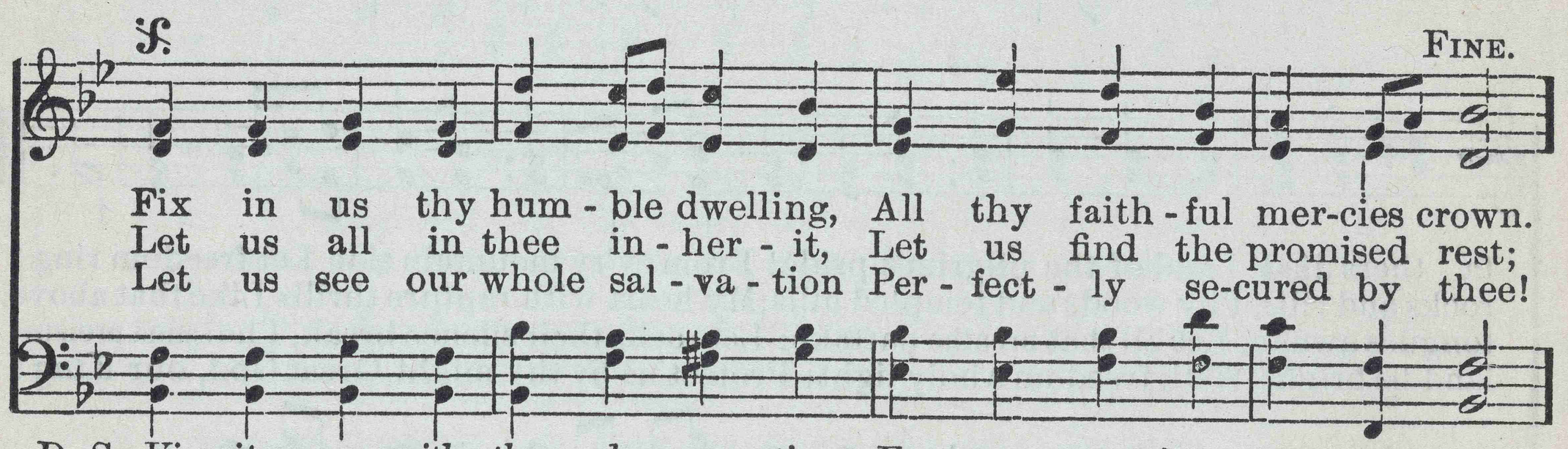
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Standard and Popular.

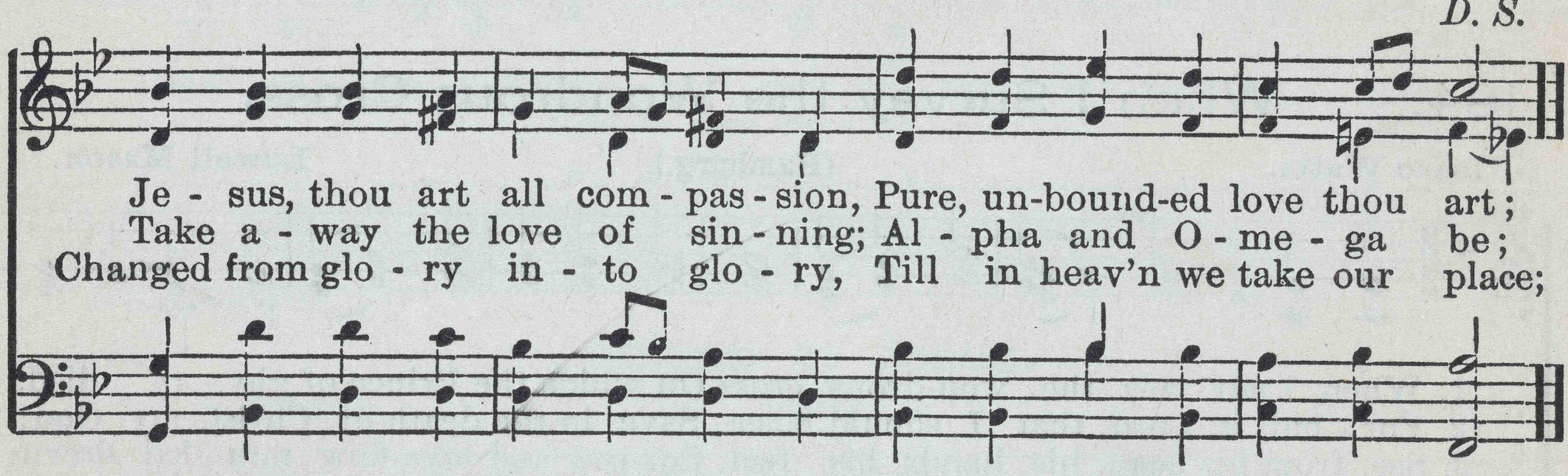
185. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

Charles Wesley. (Beecher.) John Zundel.





FINE.

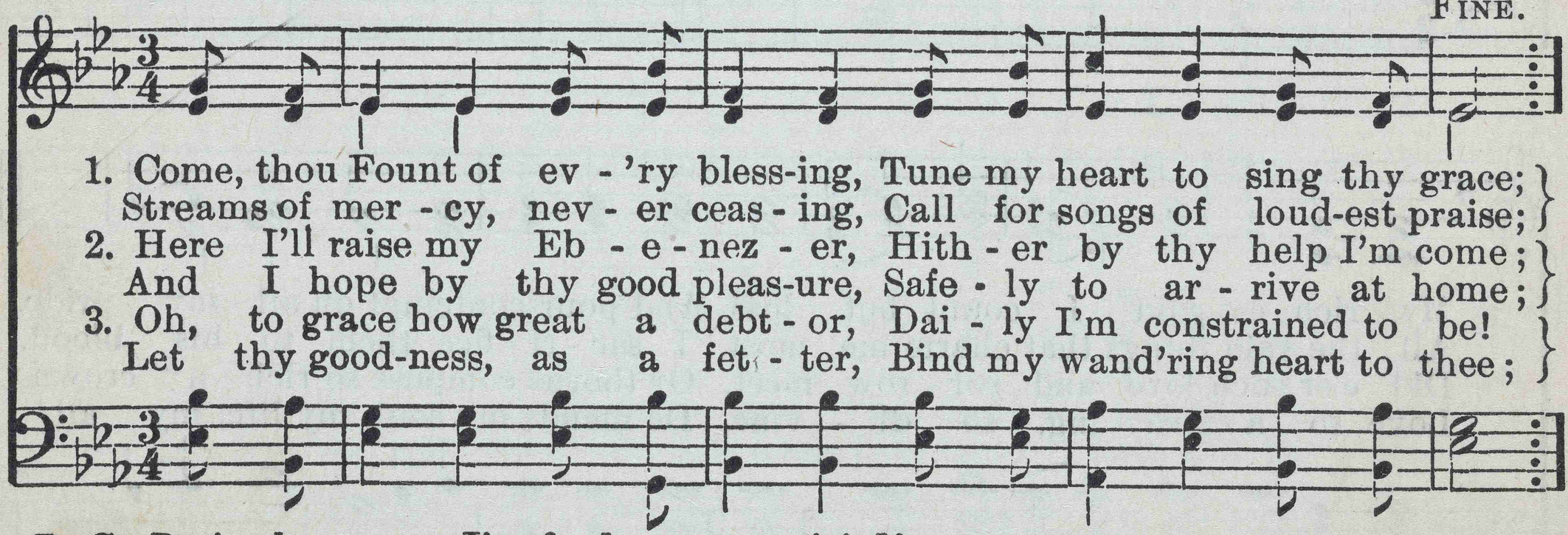


D. S.

186. Come, Thou Fount.

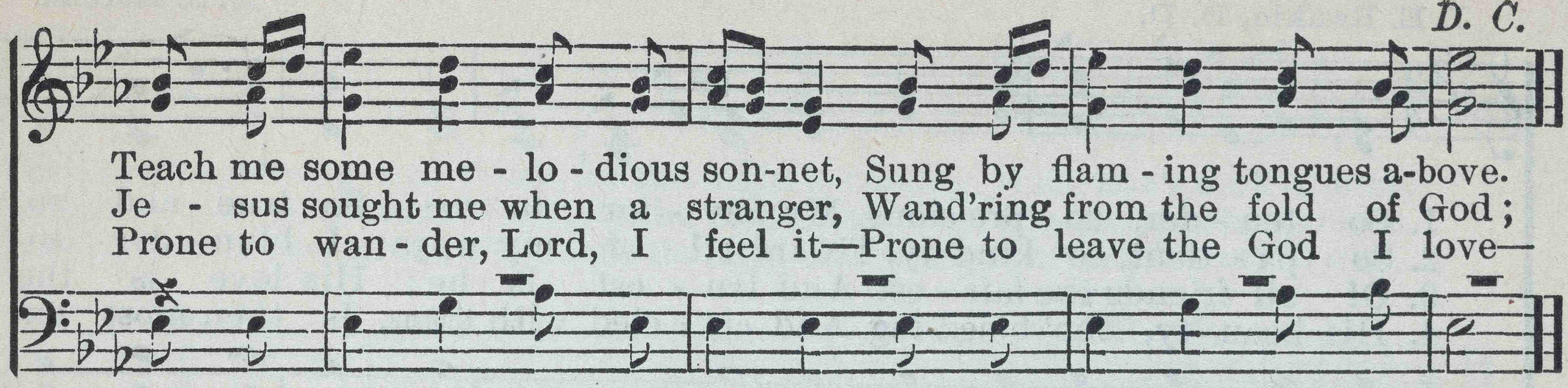
R. Robinson. (Nettleton.) A. Nettleton.

FINE.



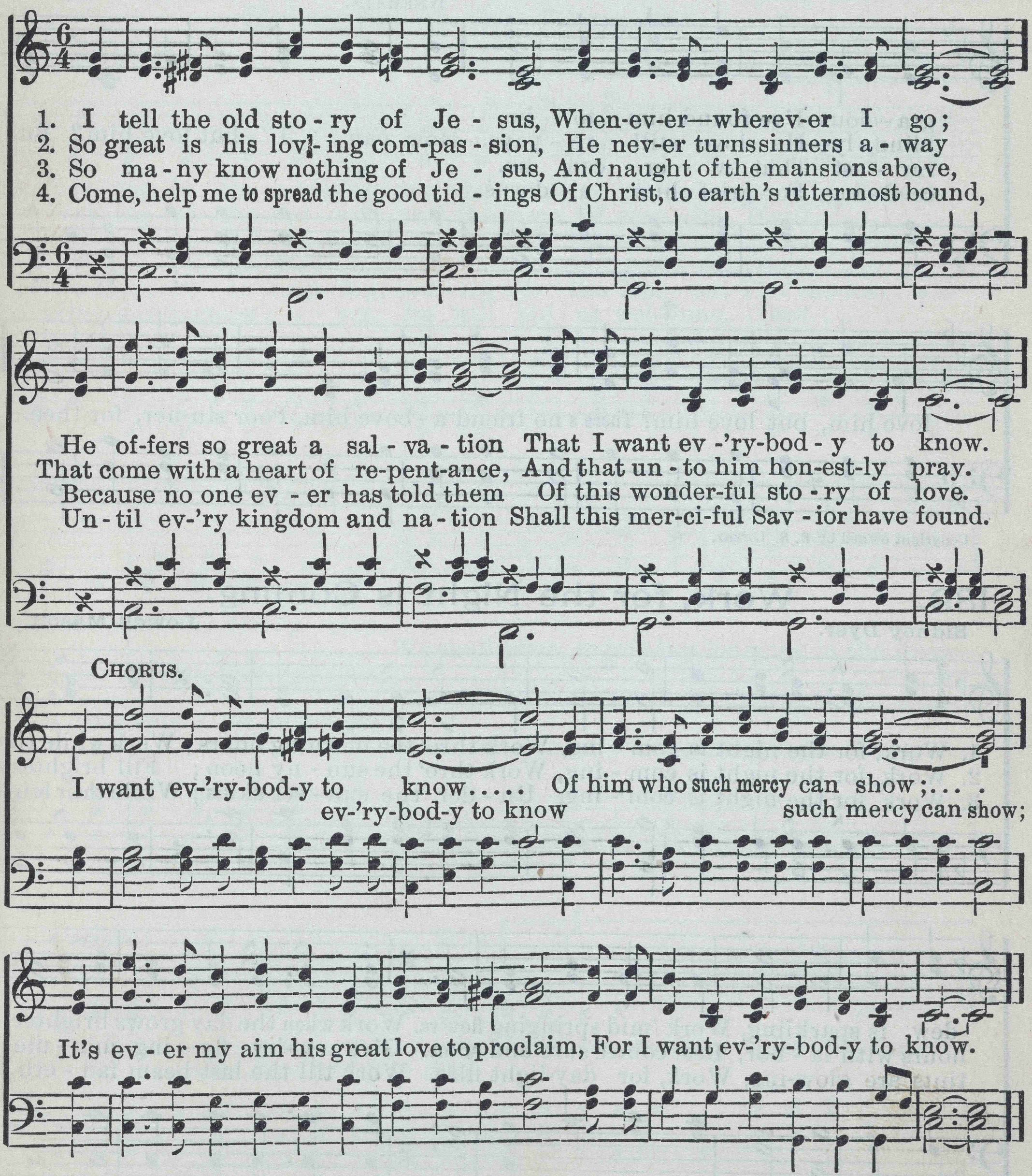
Standard and Popular.

Come, Thou Fount. Concluded.



187. I Want Everybody to Know.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **Winnie M. Gabrielson.**



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188. How Can I But Love Him?

J. E. Rankin, D. D. — E. S. Lorenz.

1. So ten - der, so pre-cious, My Sav - ior to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind-ly, T'ward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is he; His love is the
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed-ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex-

gra - cious I've found him to be.
blind - ly—He love still re - pays. How can I but love him? But
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.

REFRAIN.

love him, but love him? There's no friend a - bove him, Poor sin-ner, for thee.

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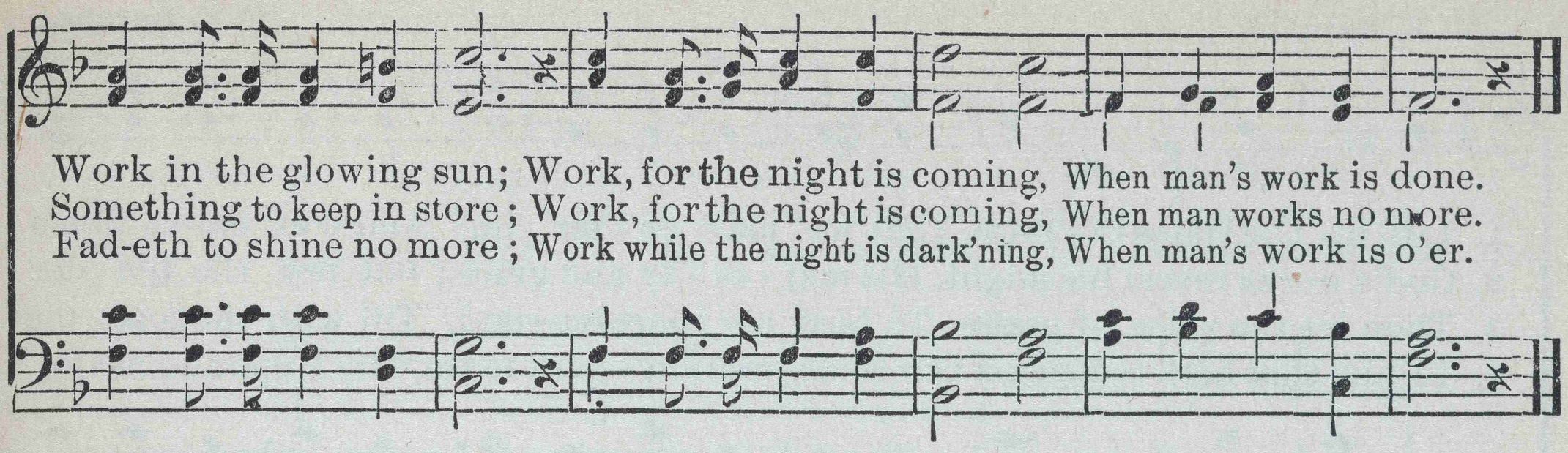
189. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. — Lowell Mason.

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

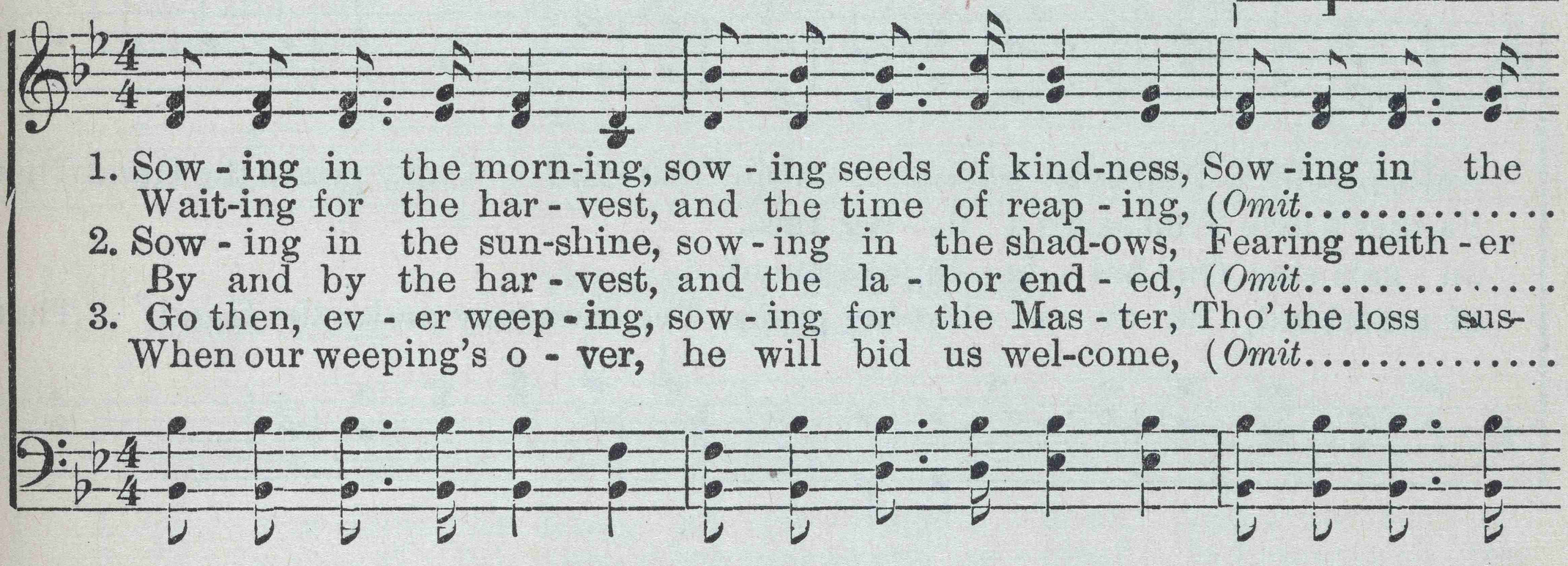
dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev -'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

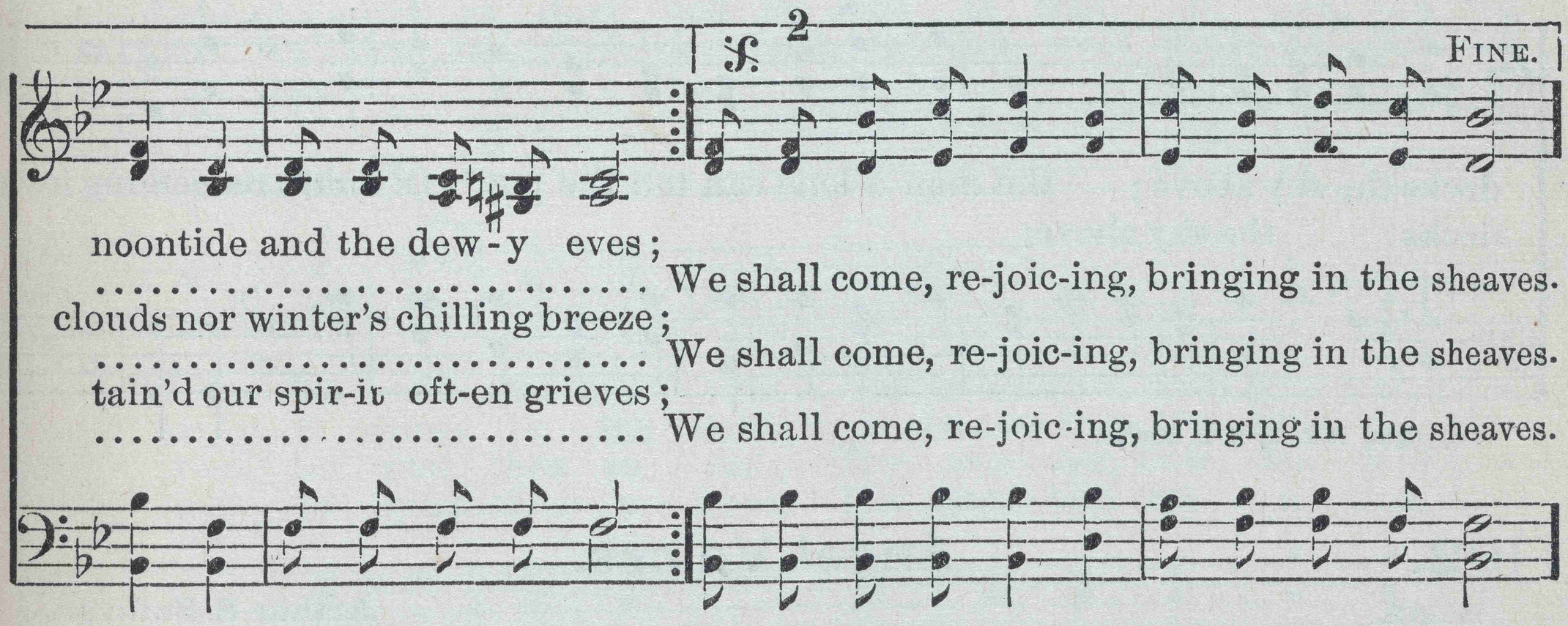
Work for the Night is Coming. Concluded.

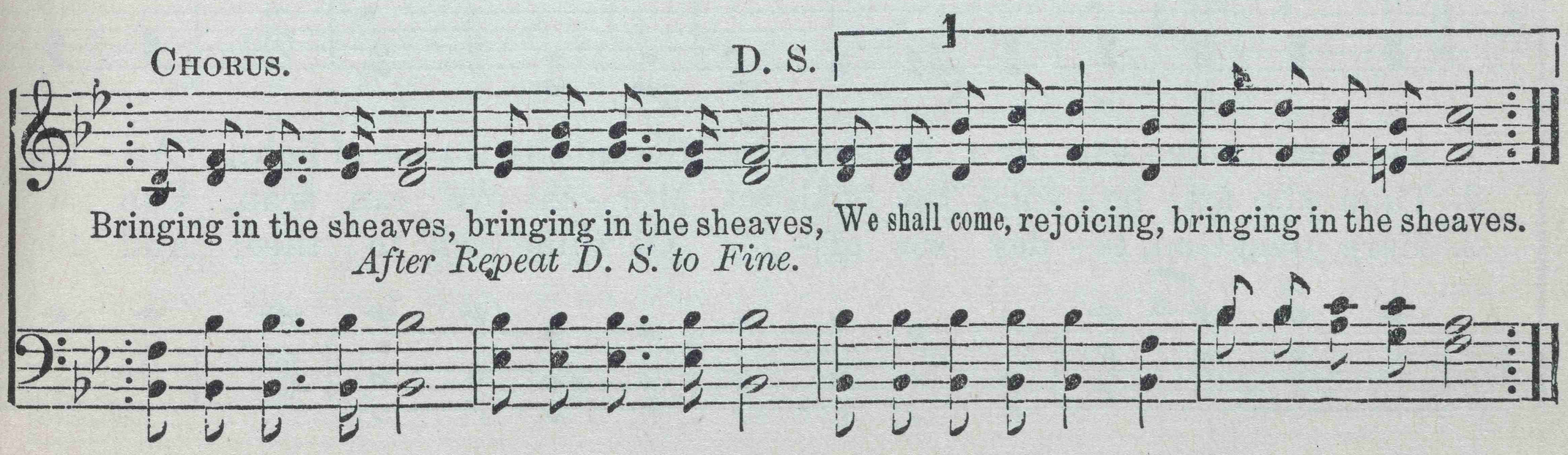


190. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. Geo. B. Minor.







Standard and Popular.

191. Gates of Praise.

M. E. Servoss. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Lift up the Gates of Praise, That we may en - ter in, And o'er Sal-va-tion's walls proclaim That Christ redeems from sin. The stars may praise the Hand That
2. God's works reveal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace; But not the ten - der Fa-ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'nly courts as-cend, Till with the songs the an - gels sing Our hal - le - lu-jahs blend.
4. To him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze, The Hope and Savior of man-kind, Be ev - er - last-ing praise. The stars may praise the Hand That

CHORUS.

decks the sky above; But man a-lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's redeeming love.
decks the sky above;

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192. Angel Voices.

Anon. Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light, An - gel
2. Thou, who art be - yond the farth-est Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee; And for

Angel Voices. Concluded.

harps for-ev-er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on-ly
be that thou re-gard-est Songs of sin-ful man? Can we feel that
thine ac-cept-ance prof-fer All un-worth-i-ly, Hearts and minds, and

live to bless thee, And con-fess thee, Lord of might.
thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voic-es, In our choic-est Mel-o-dy. A-men.

193. Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. (Lyons.) F. J. Haydn.

1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In thee do we
4. Our Fa-ther and God, how faith-ful thy love! While an-gels de-

sing his won-der-ful love. Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how
light to hymn thee a-bove, The hum-bler cre-a-tion, tho'

An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er and Friend!
fee-ble their lays, With true ad-o-ra-tion shall lisp to thy praise.

194. Immanuel's Land.

Annie Ross Cousin. **E. S. Lorenz.**

1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of heaven breaks; The summer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn, awakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid-night, But day-spring is at hand, And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.
2. Oh, Christ! he is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love; The streams of earth I've tast-ed More deep I'll drink a-bove. There to an o-cean full-ness His mer-cy doth ex-pand, And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.
3. Oh, I am my Be-lov-ed's, And my Be-lov-ed's mine; He brings a poor vile sin-ner In-to his house di-vine. Up-on the Rock of A-ges My soul redeemed shall stand, Where glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.

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195. There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. **(Varina.)** **G. F. Root.**

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise; And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes—

There is a Land of Pure Delight. Concluded.

There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er with - 'ring flow'rs;
But tim - 'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv - 'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

196. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. **J. J. Husband.**

1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus, who
2. We praise thee, O God, for thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Hal - le -
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

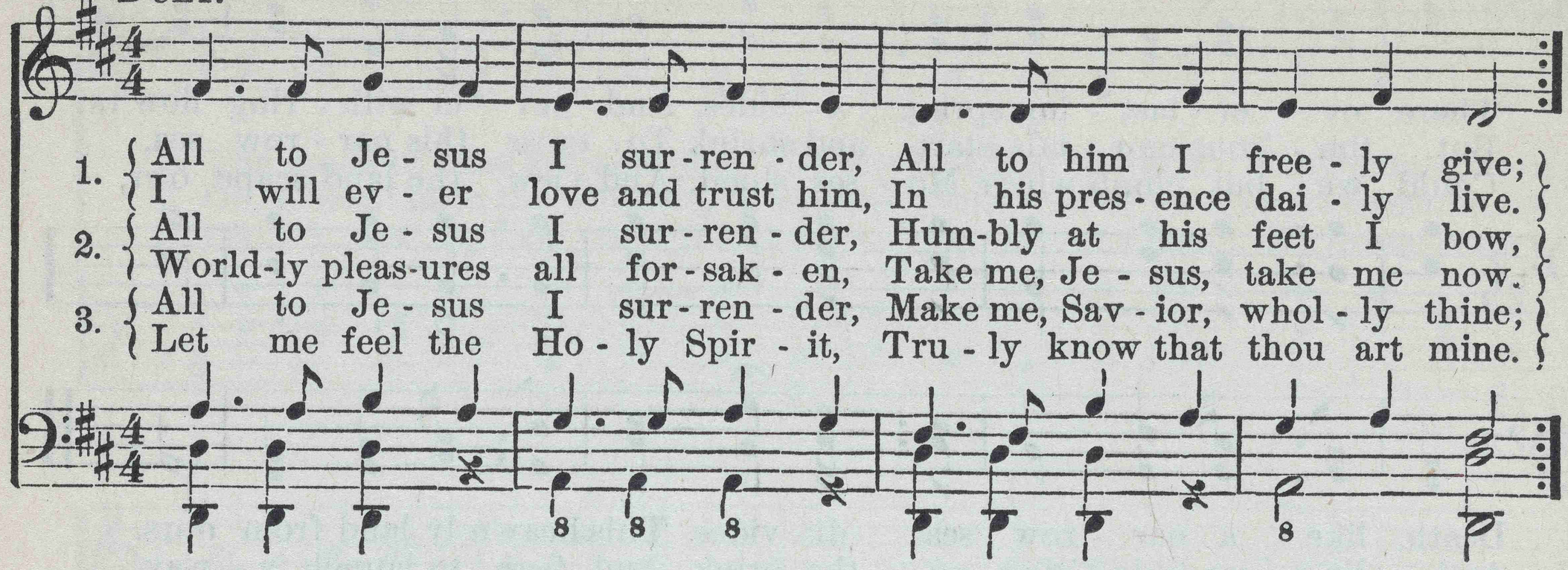
lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

Standard and Popular.

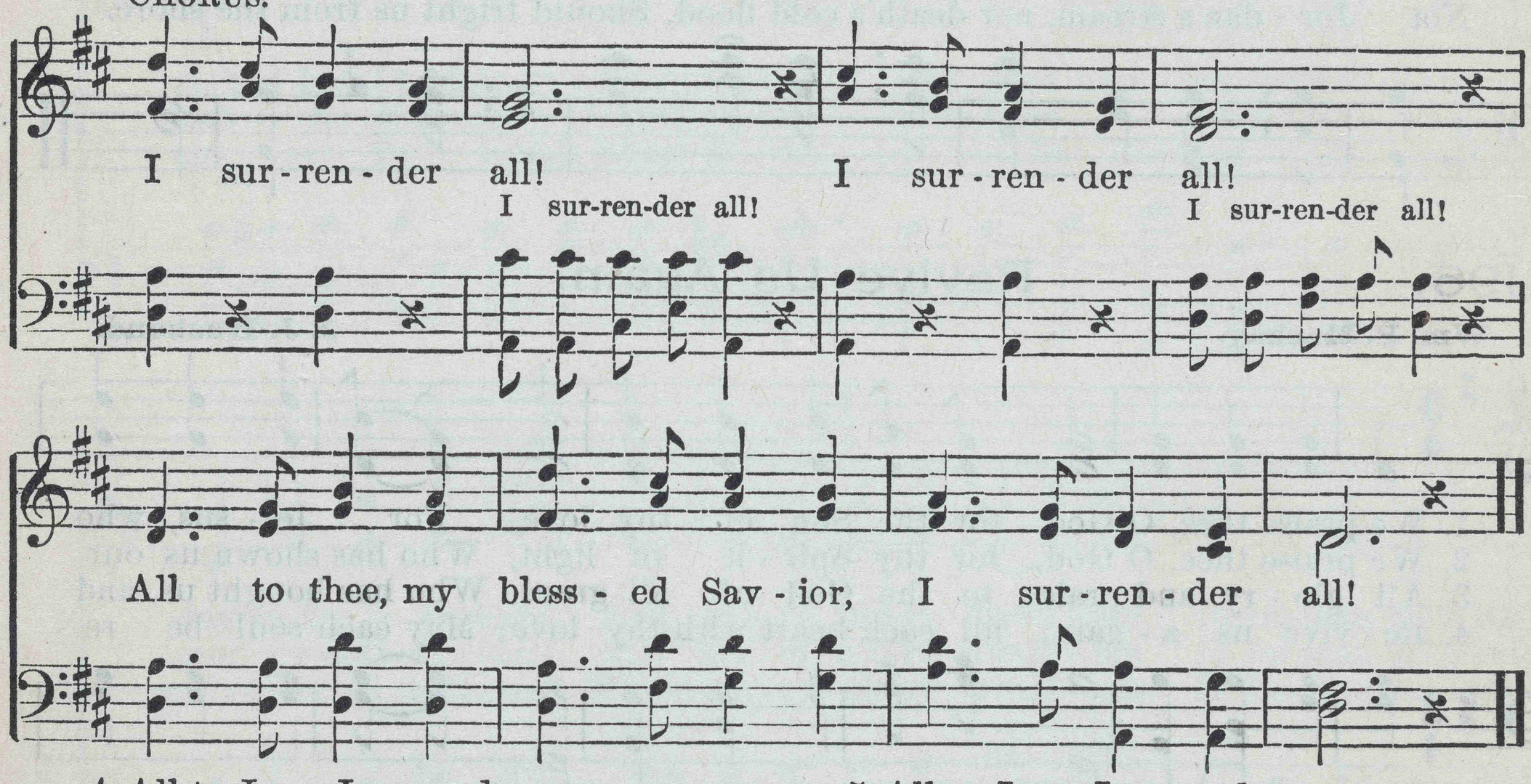
197. I Surrender All.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

DUET.



CHORUS.



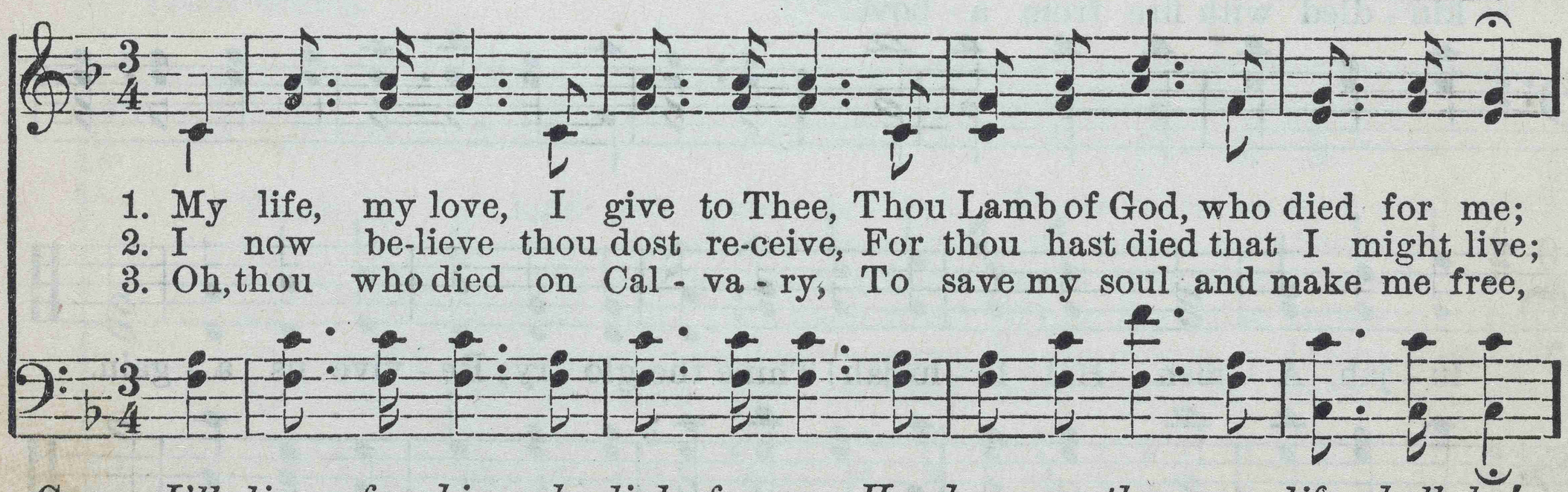
4 All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to thee;
Fill me with thy love and power,
Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

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198. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.

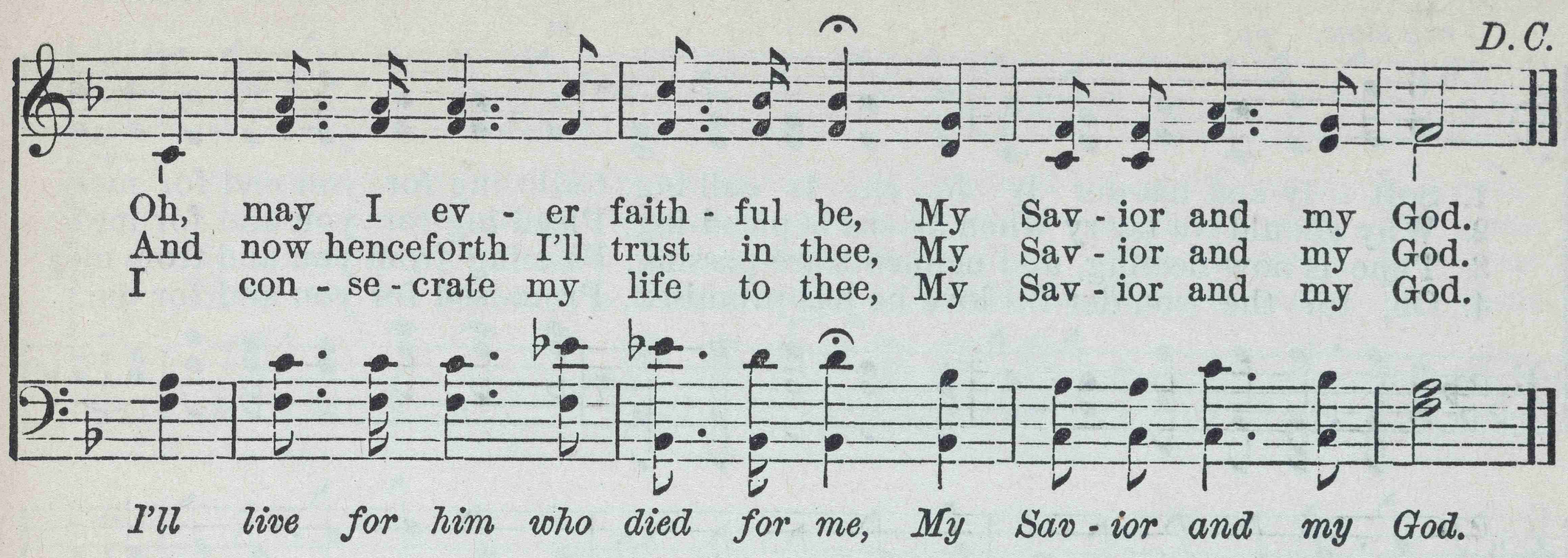


CHO.—*I'll live for him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

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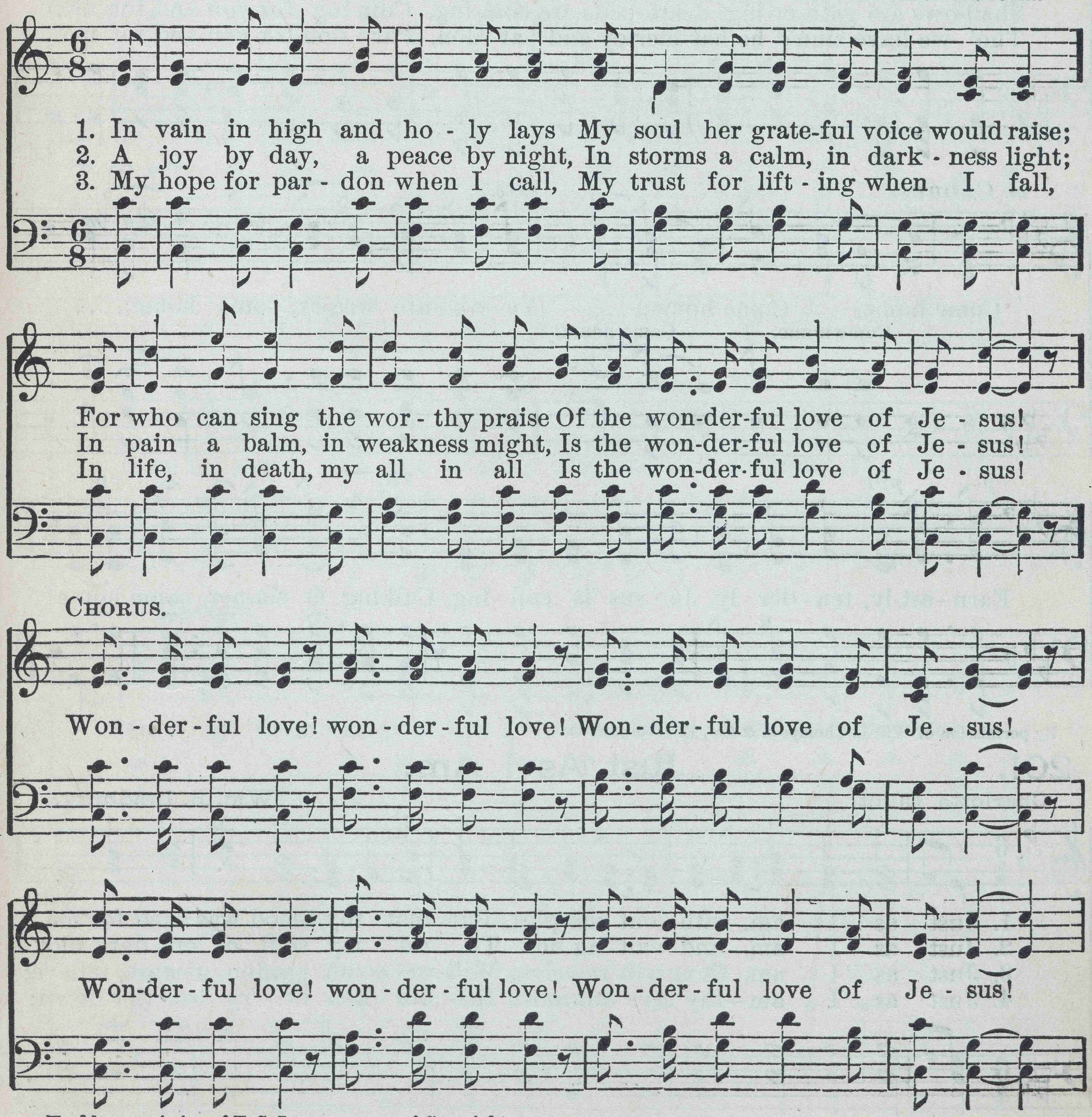
Standard and Popular.

I'll Live for Him. Concluded.



199. Wonderful Love of Jesus.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.



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200. For You and for Me.

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson.

Very slow. *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me:
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, and moments are passing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love he has promised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

See at the por-tals he's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not his mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd he has mer-cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

m CHORUS. *cres.*

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

Come home, Come home;

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Earn - est-ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing. O sin-ner, come home!

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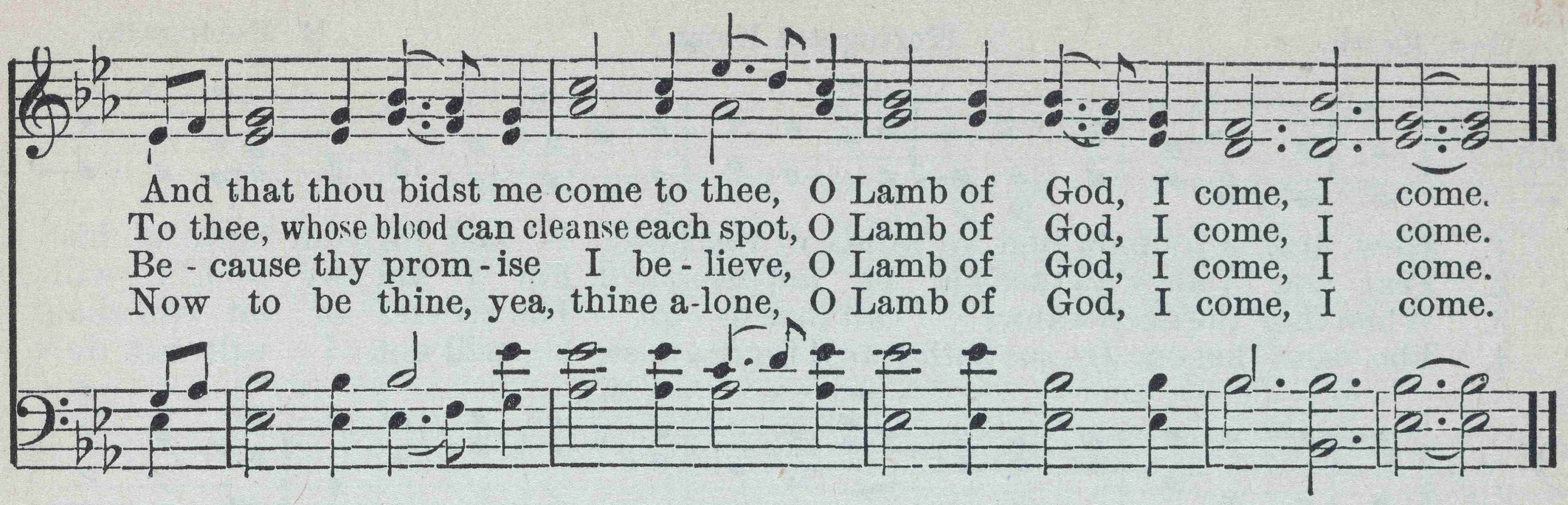
201. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

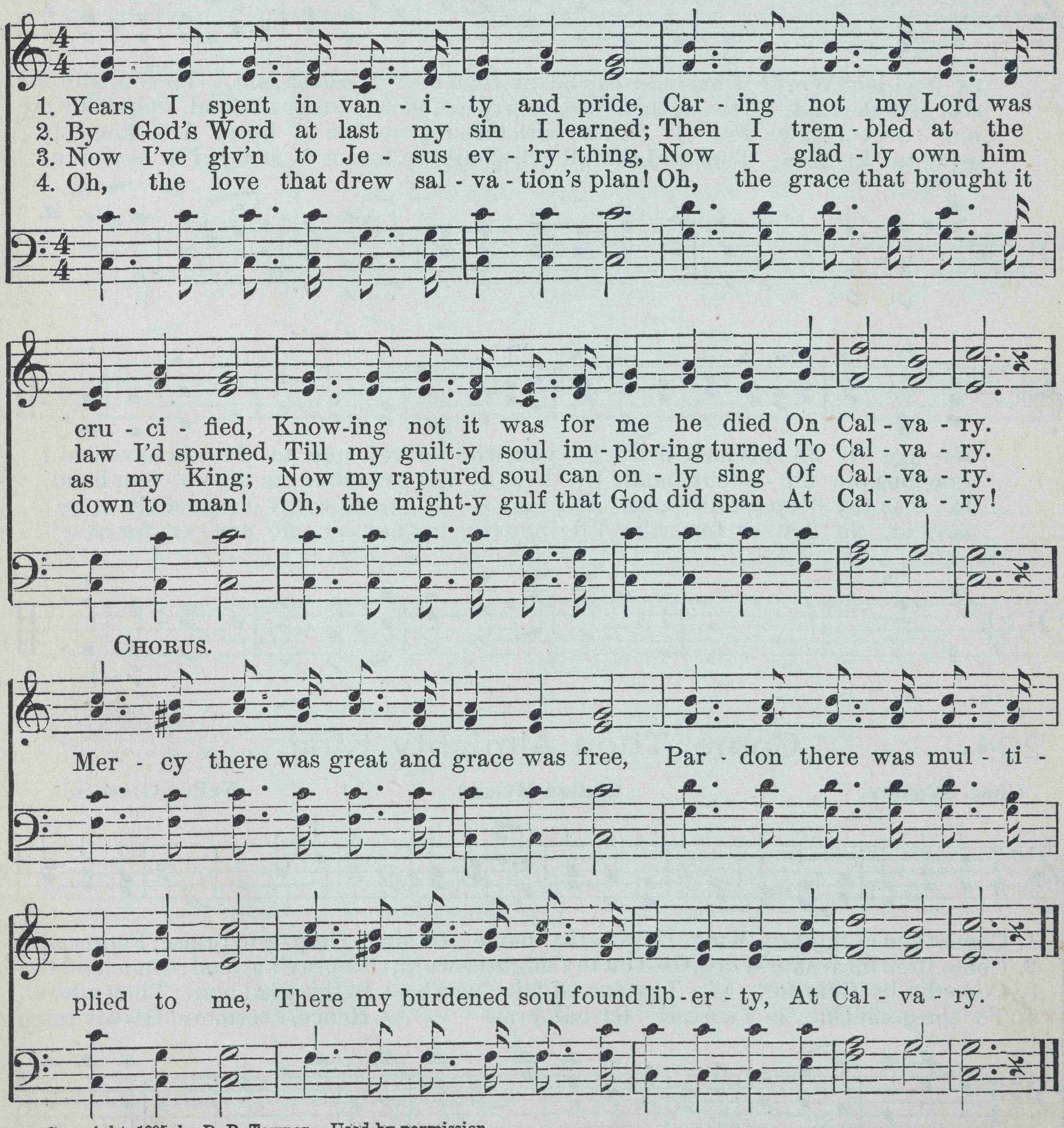
1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar- rier down;

Just As I Am. Concluded.



202. At Calvary.

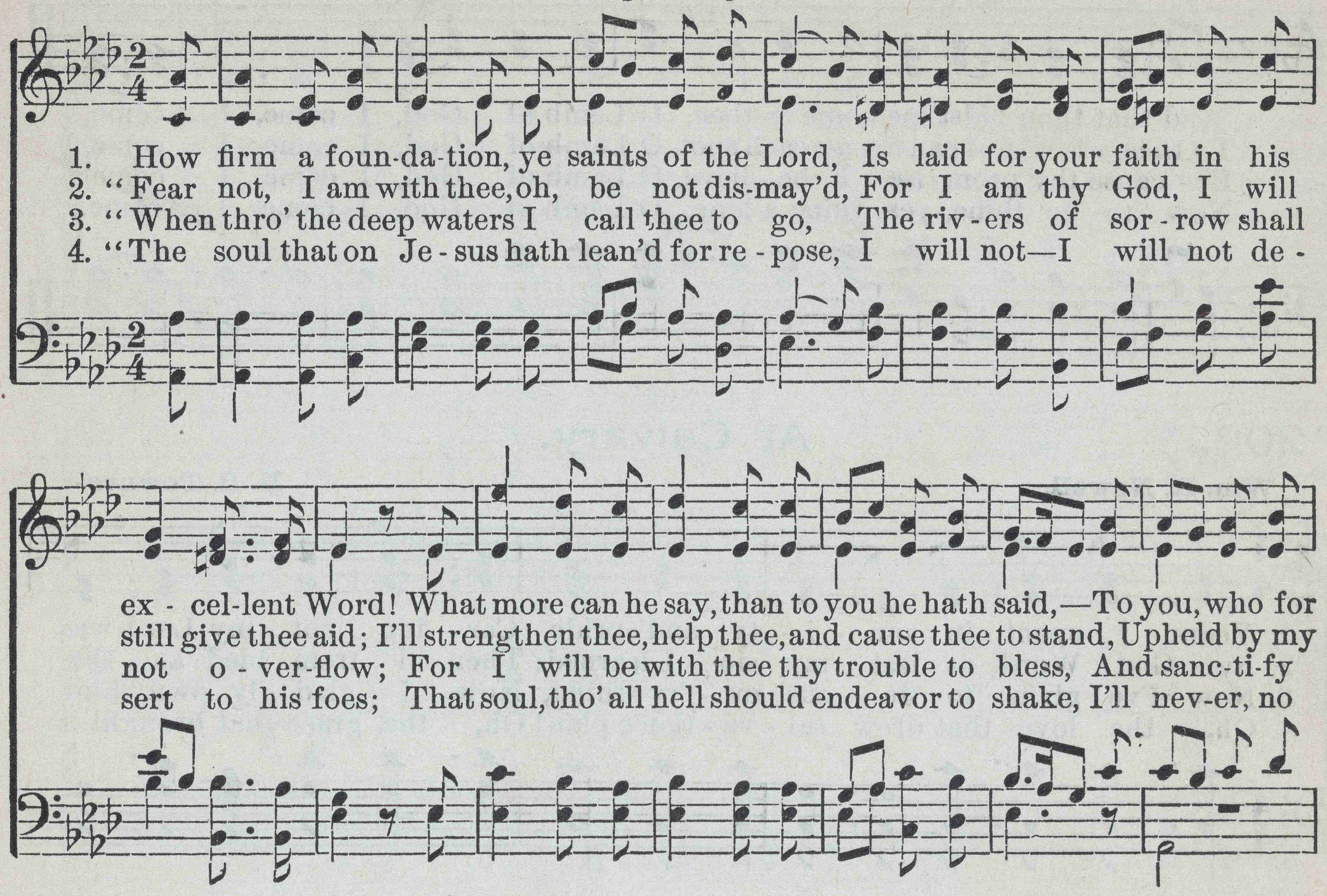
Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.



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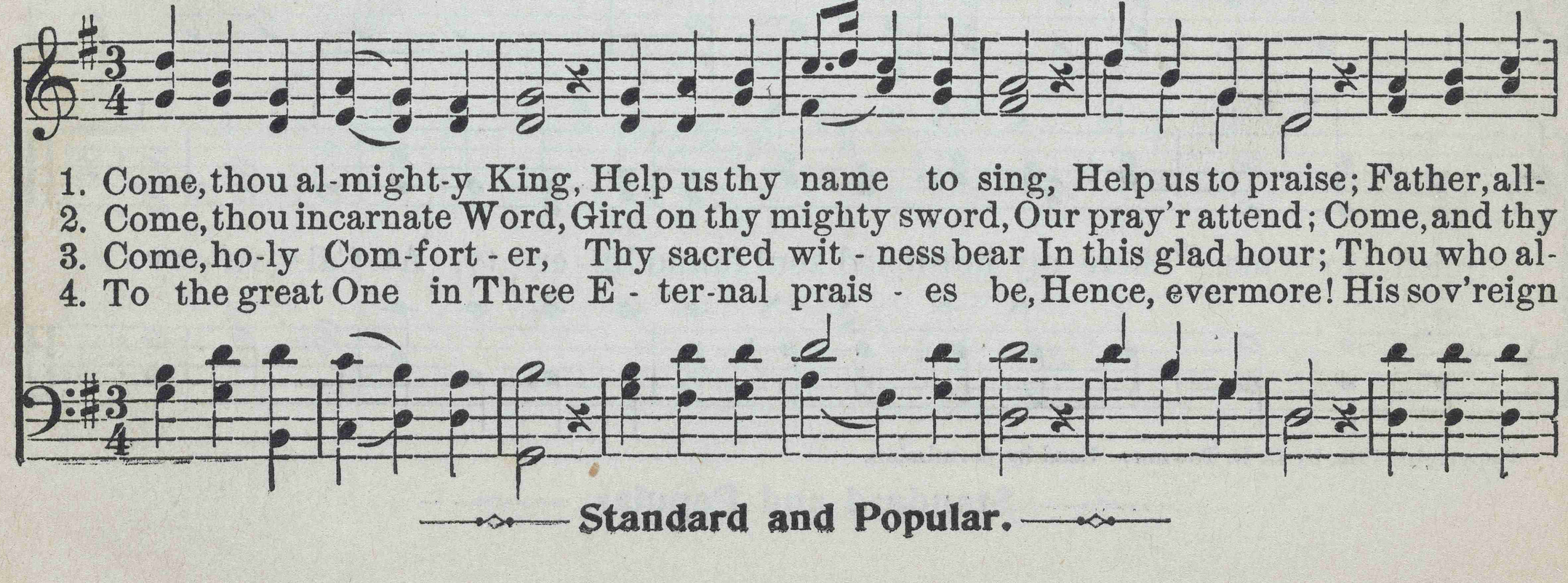
203. How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith. (Portuguese Hymn.) M. Portogallo.

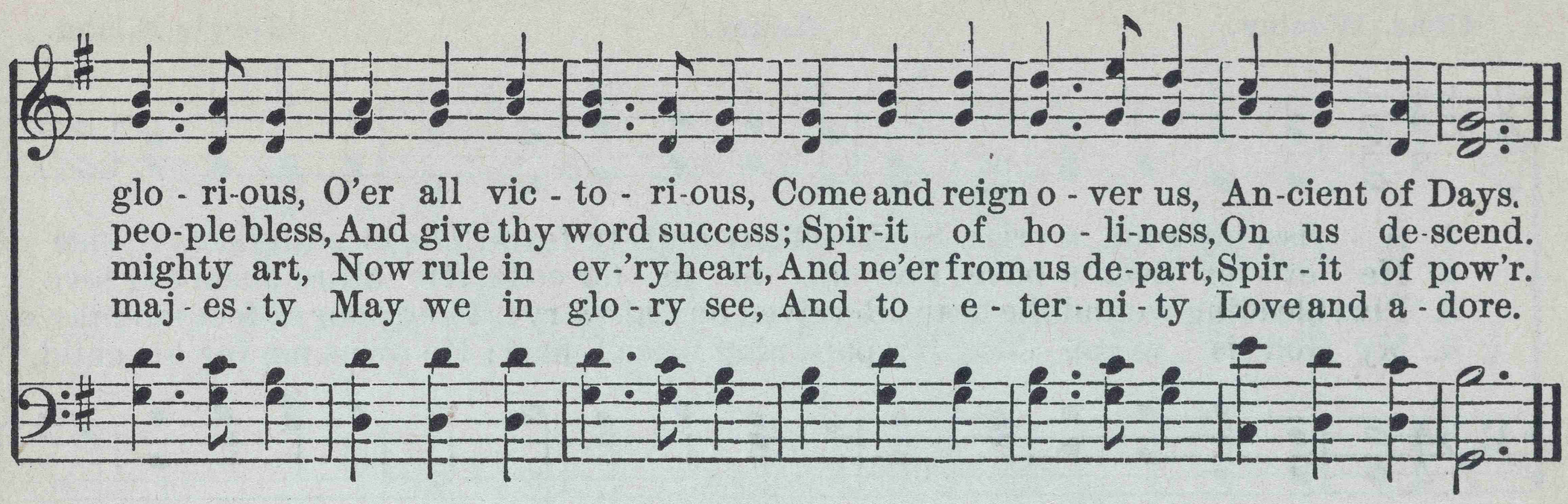


204. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Chas. Wesley. (Italian Hymn.) Felice Giardini.

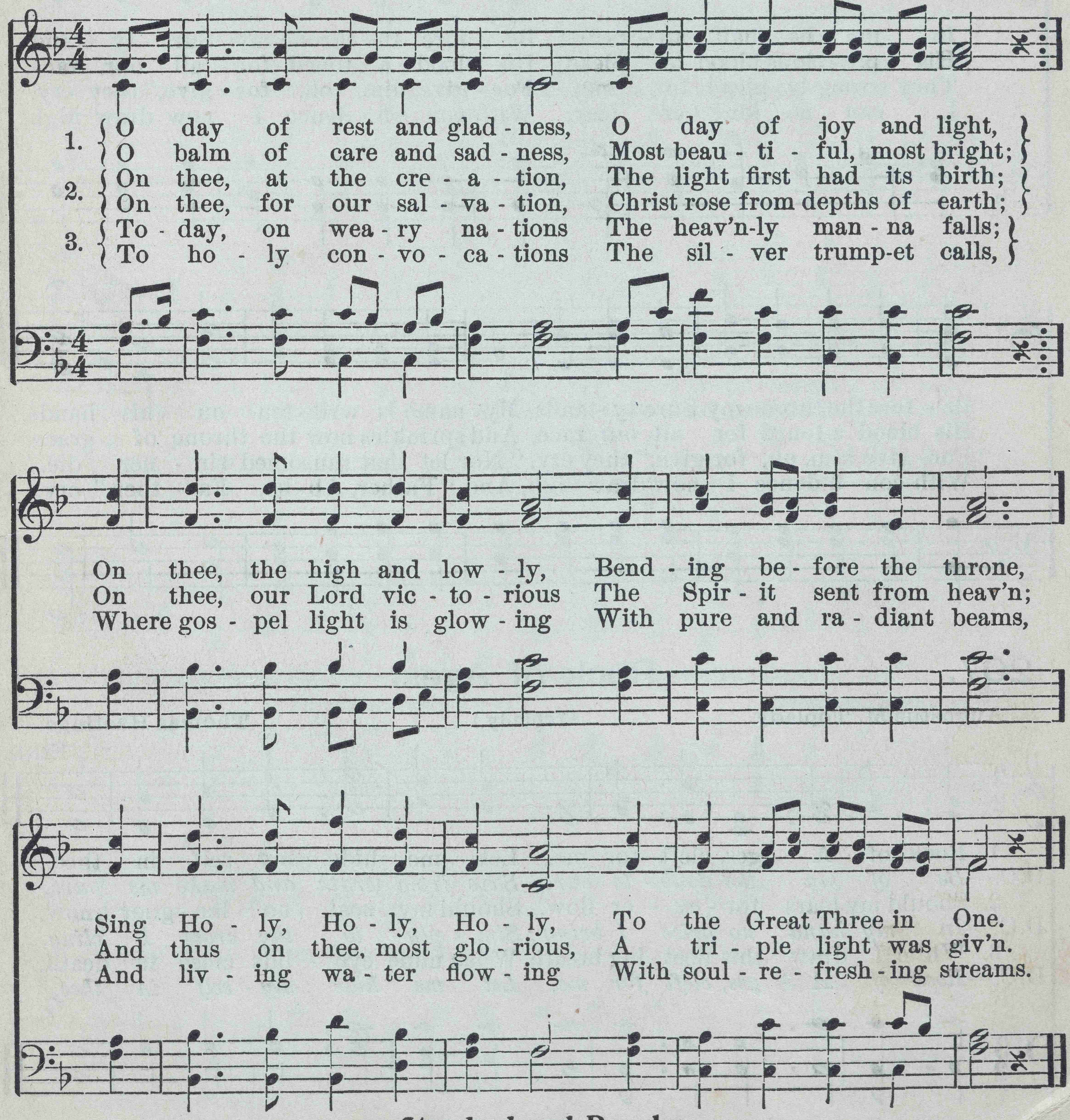


Come, Thou Almighty King. Concluded.



205. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Christopher Wordsworth. **(Mendebras.)** **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**



Standard and Popular.

206. Arise, My Soul, Arise.

Chas. Wesley. (Lenox.) Lewis Edson.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guil - ty fears; The bleeding sac - ri - fice
2. He ev - er lives a-bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all-re-deem-ing love,
3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Received on Cal-va-ry; They pour ef-fect-ual pray'rs,
4. My God is re-con - ciled, His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child,

In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
They strong-ly plead for me; "For - give him, oh, for - give," they cry,
I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.
His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
"For - give him, oh, for-give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die."
With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

207. Rock of Ages.

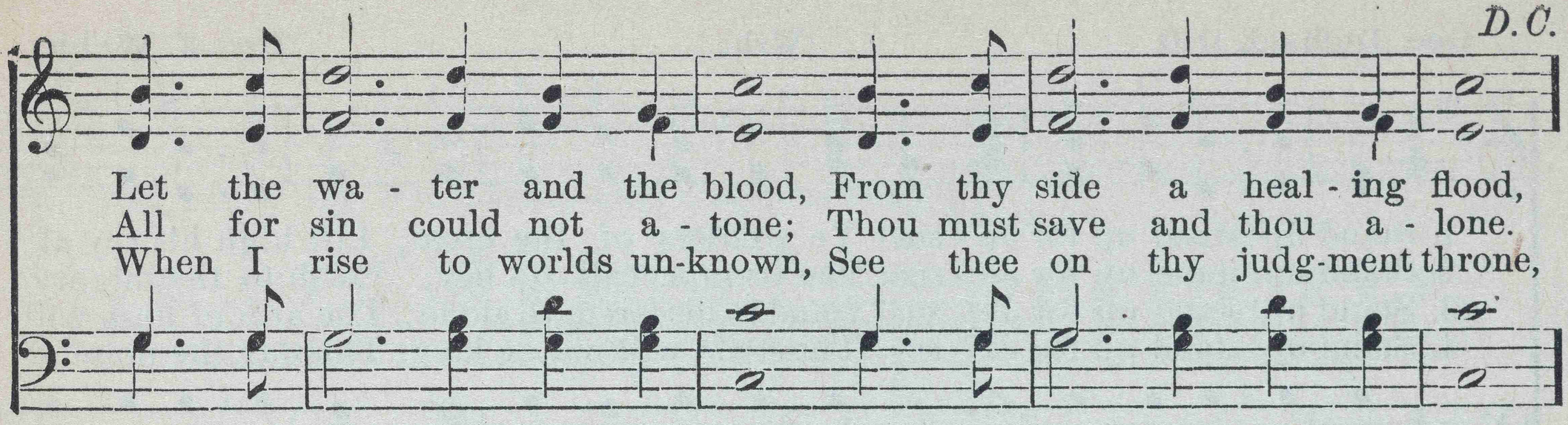
Augustus M. Toplady. (Toplady.) Thomas Hastings.

FINE.

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

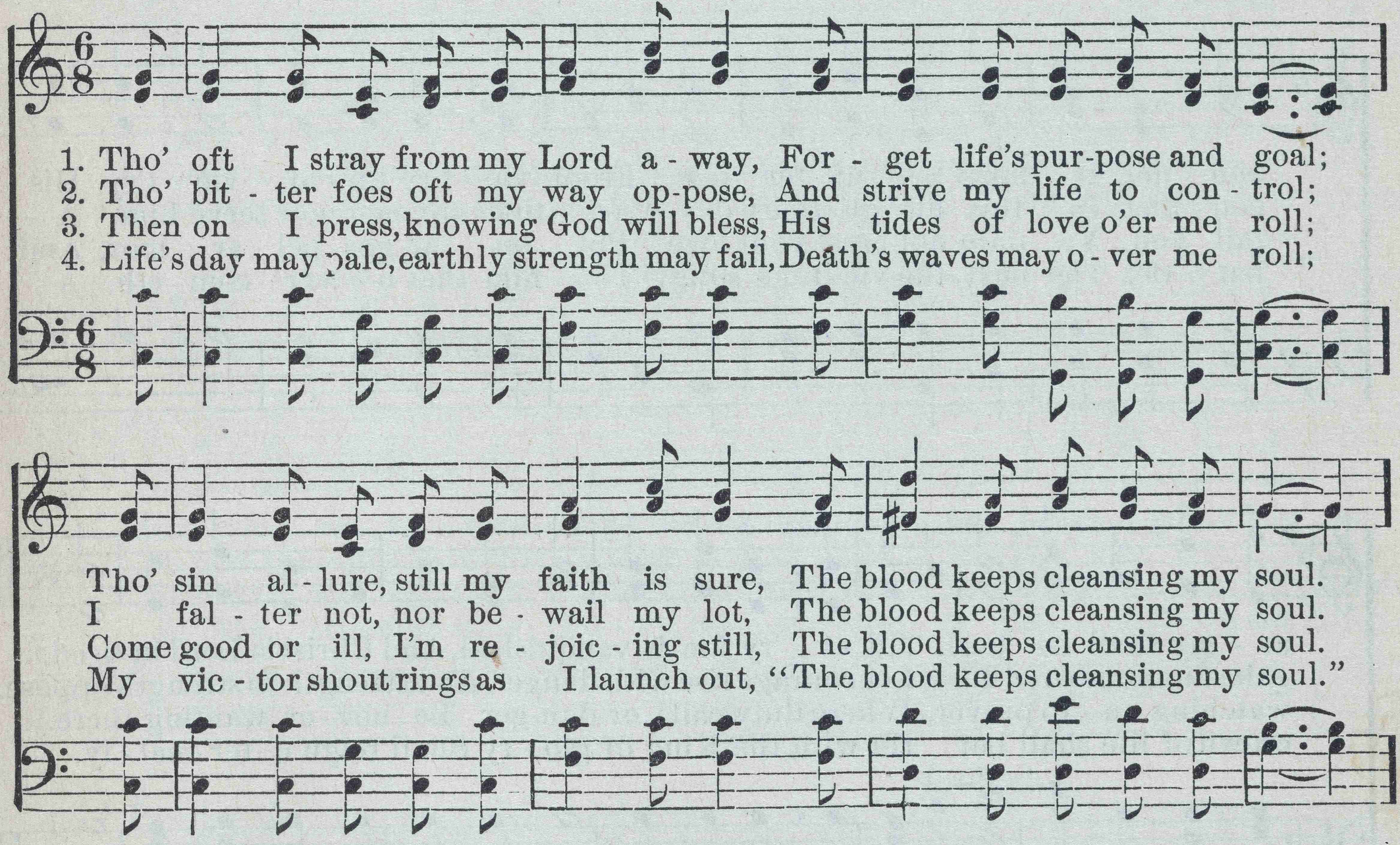
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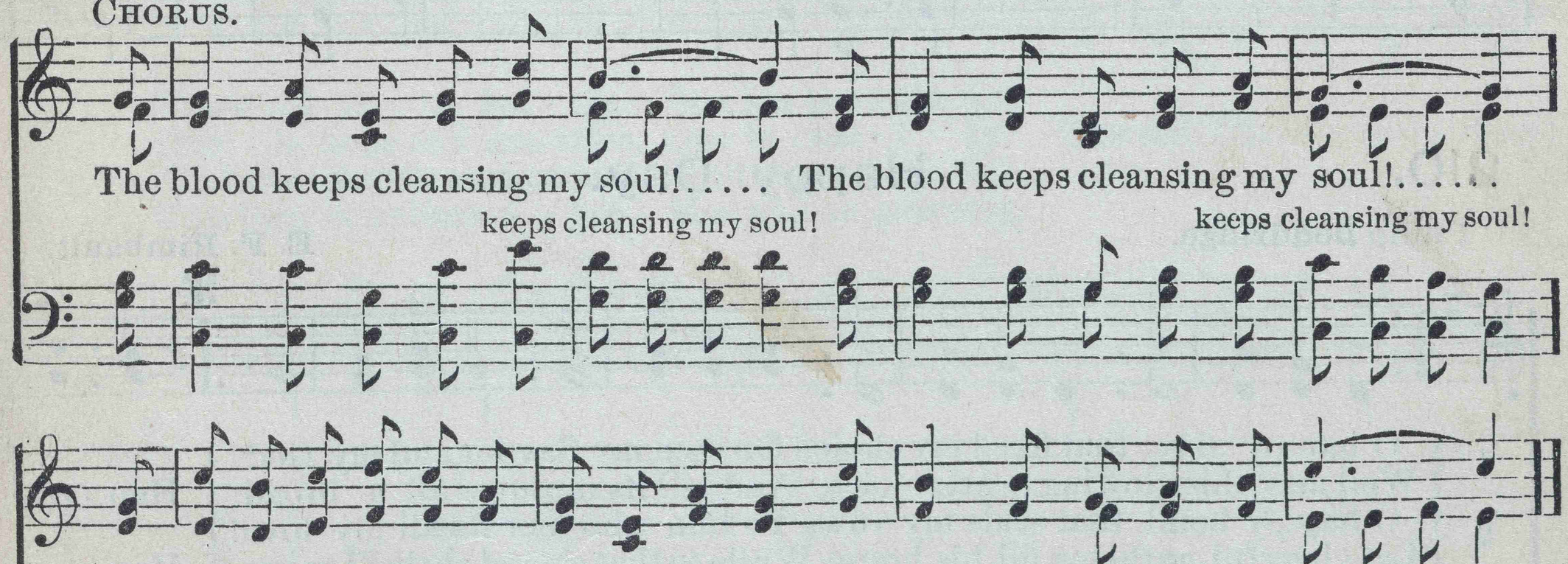
Rock of Ages. Concluded.



208. The Blood Keeps Cleansing.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.





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209. Stand up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield, D.D. (Webb.) **Geo. J. Webb.**

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his roy-al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty con - flict, In this his glo-rious day. "Ye that are men, now serve him," A -
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un - to prayer, Where duty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

210. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. **E. F. Rimbault.**

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. } Hap - py
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap - py
3. { 'Tis done: the great transaction's done! I am the Lord's, and he is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine. } Hap - py

Standard and Popular.

Happy Day. Concluded.

FINE. D.S.

day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away. { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic-ing ev-'ry day. }

211. Onward, Christian Sodiers.

S. Baring-Gould. (St. Gertrude.) Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar -my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voi-ces

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

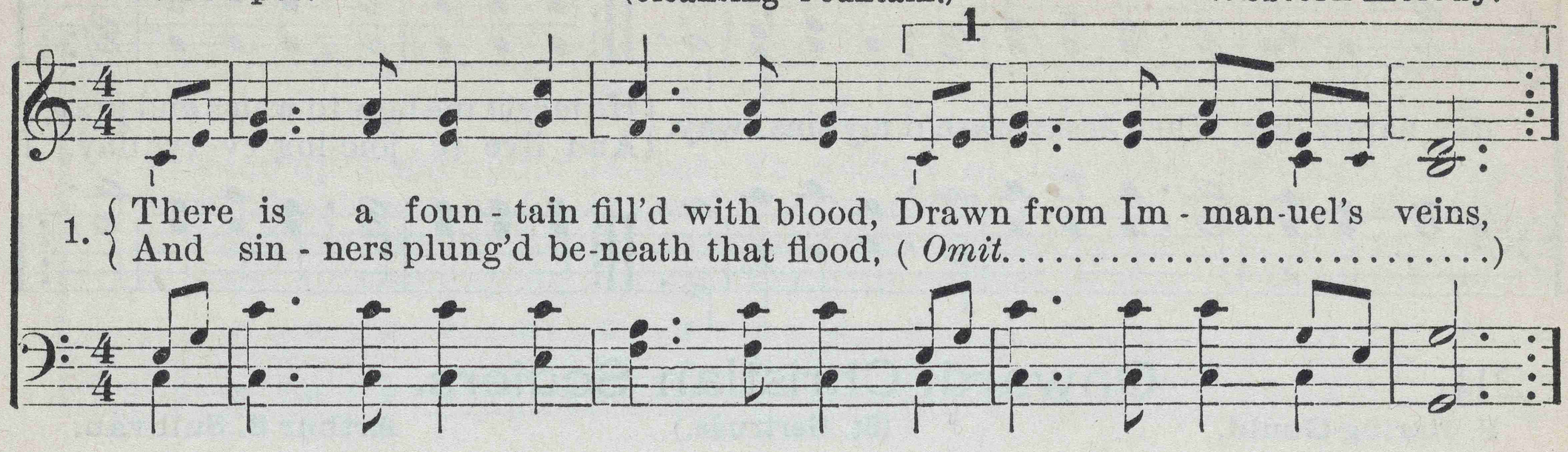
CHORUS.

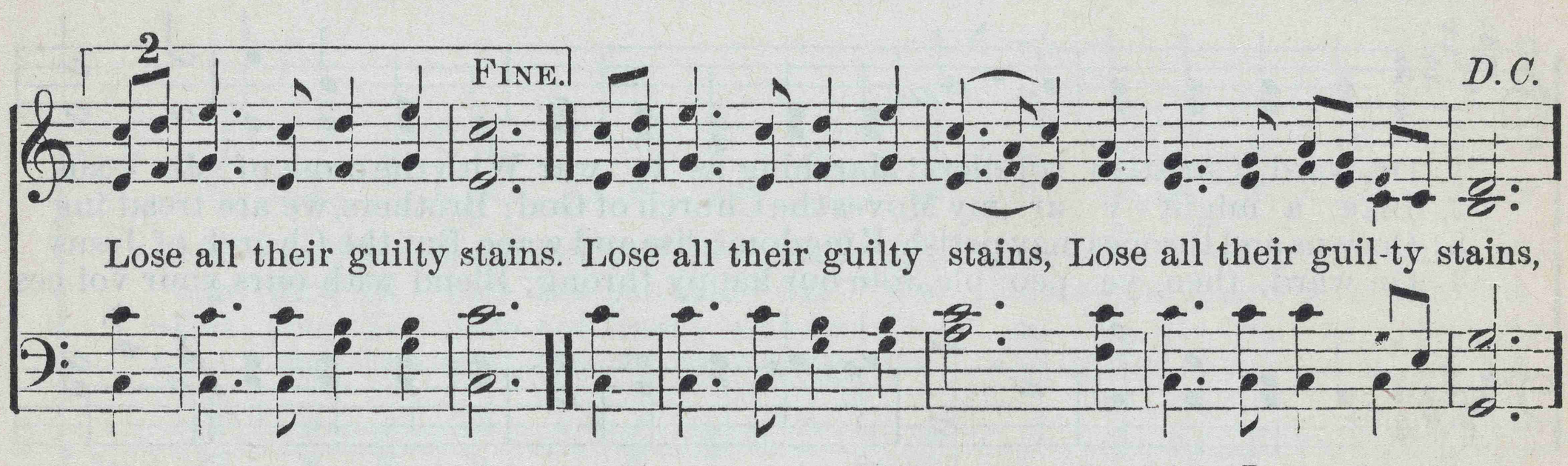
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

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

212. There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. (Cleansing Fountain.) Western Melody.



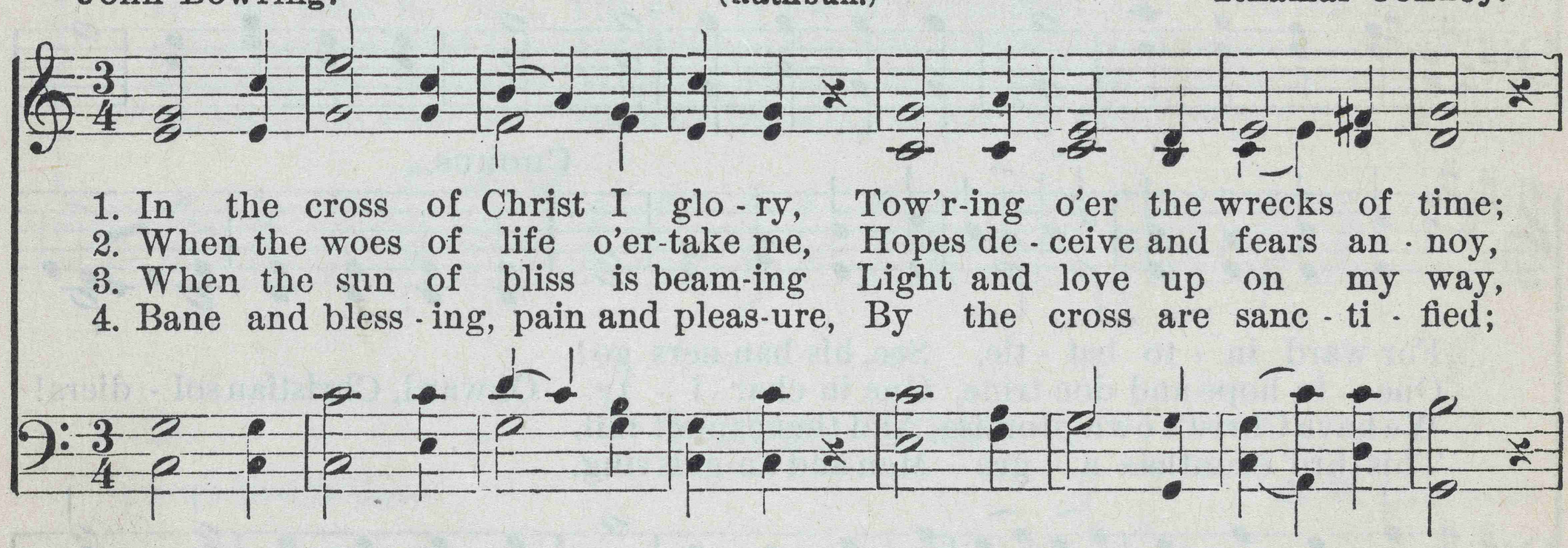


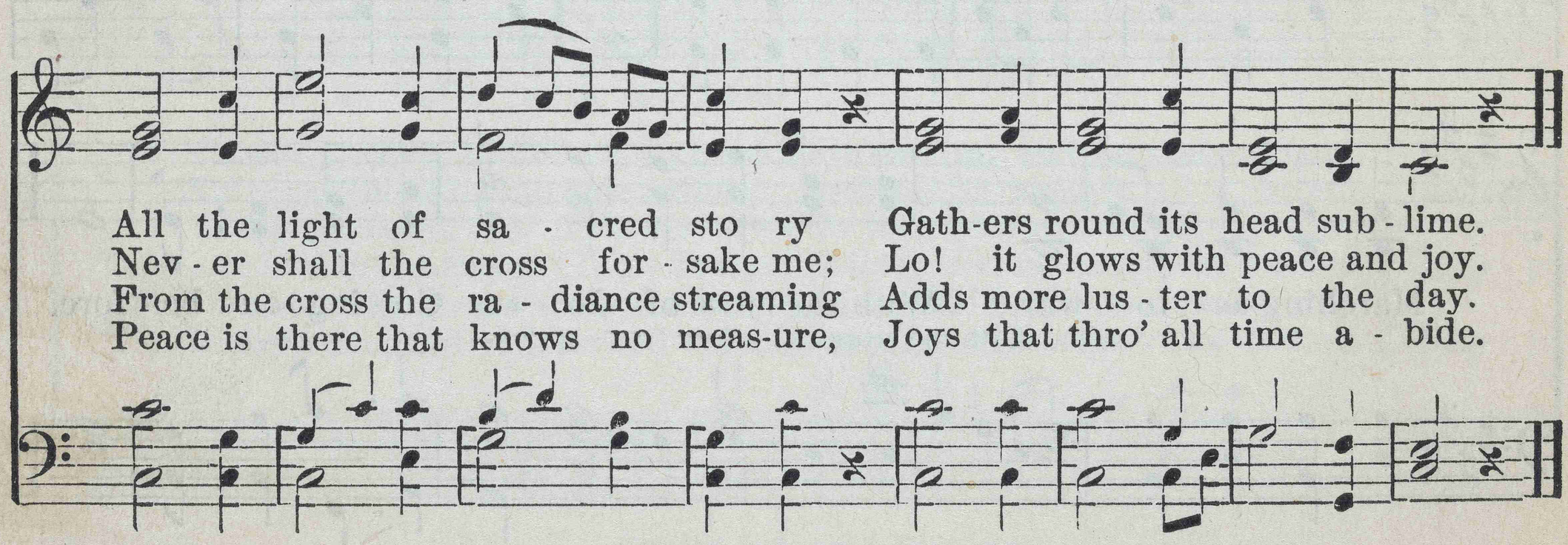
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

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.

213. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

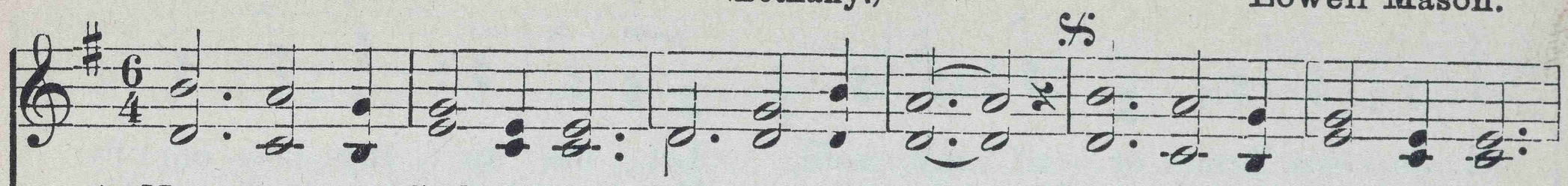
John Bowring. (Rathbun.) Ithamar Conkey.



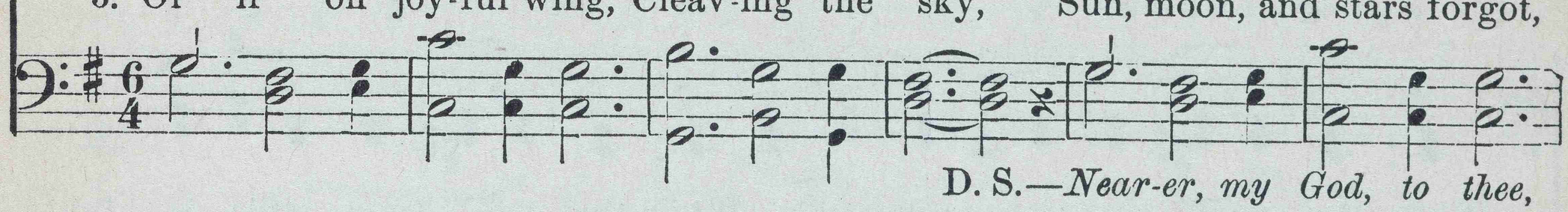


214. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (Bethany.) **Lowell Mason.**

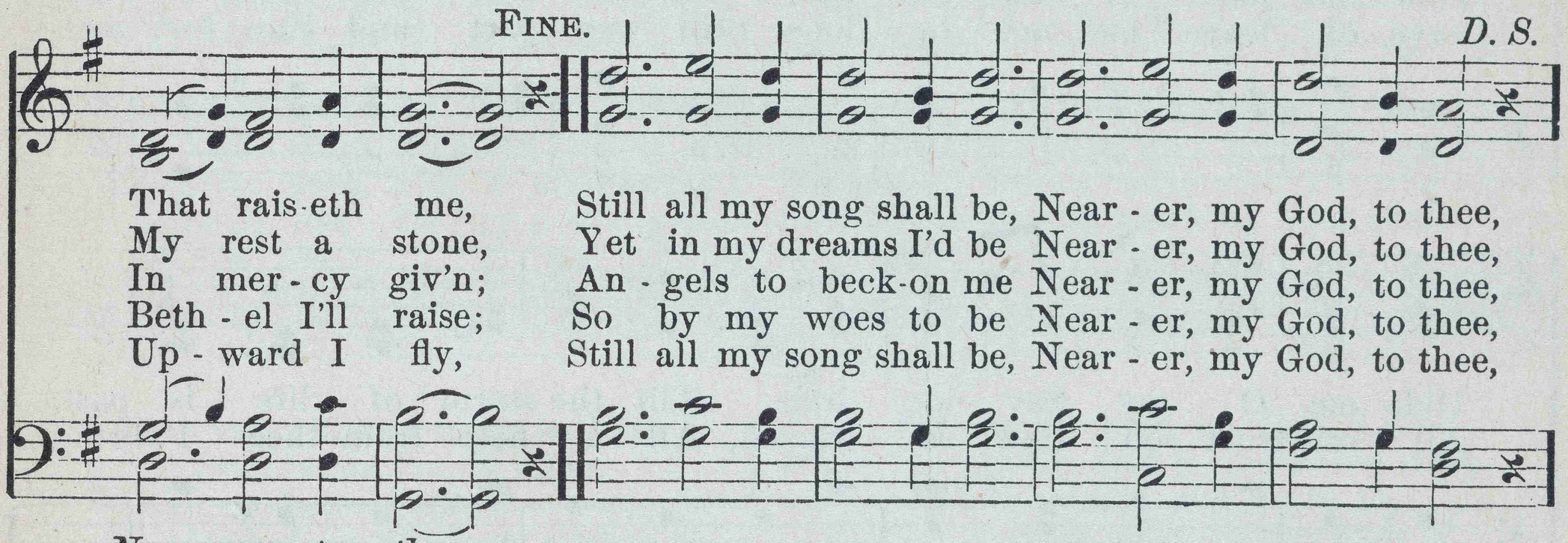


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send-est me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,



D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to thee,*

FINE. D. S.

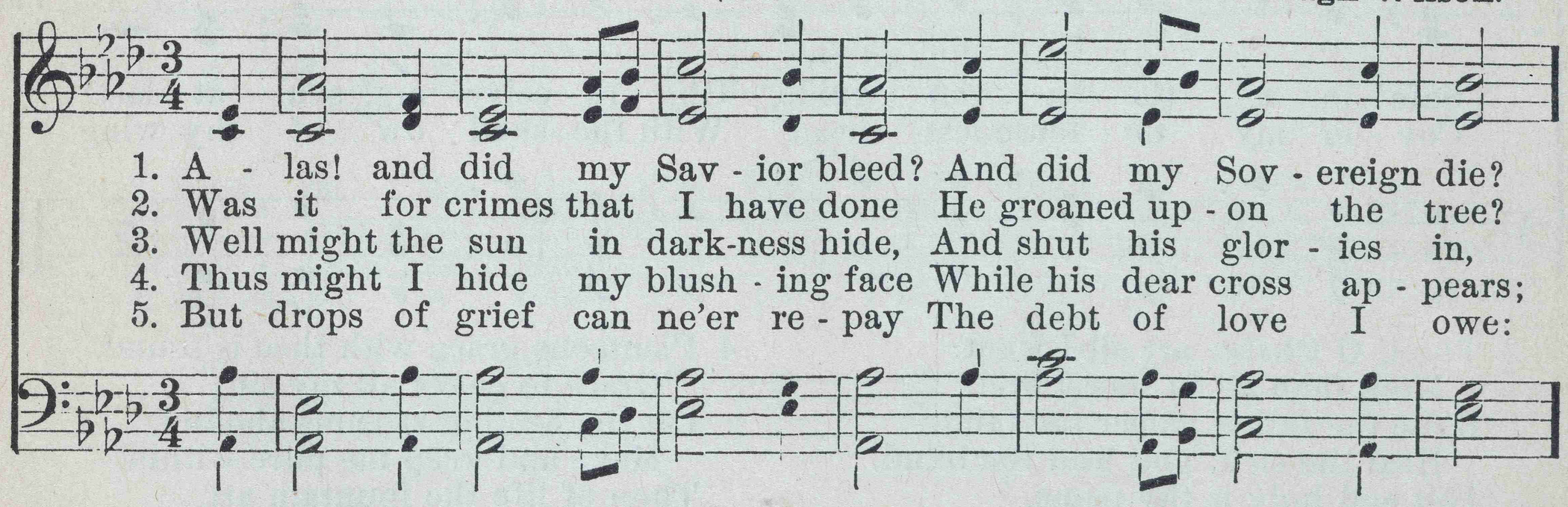


That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

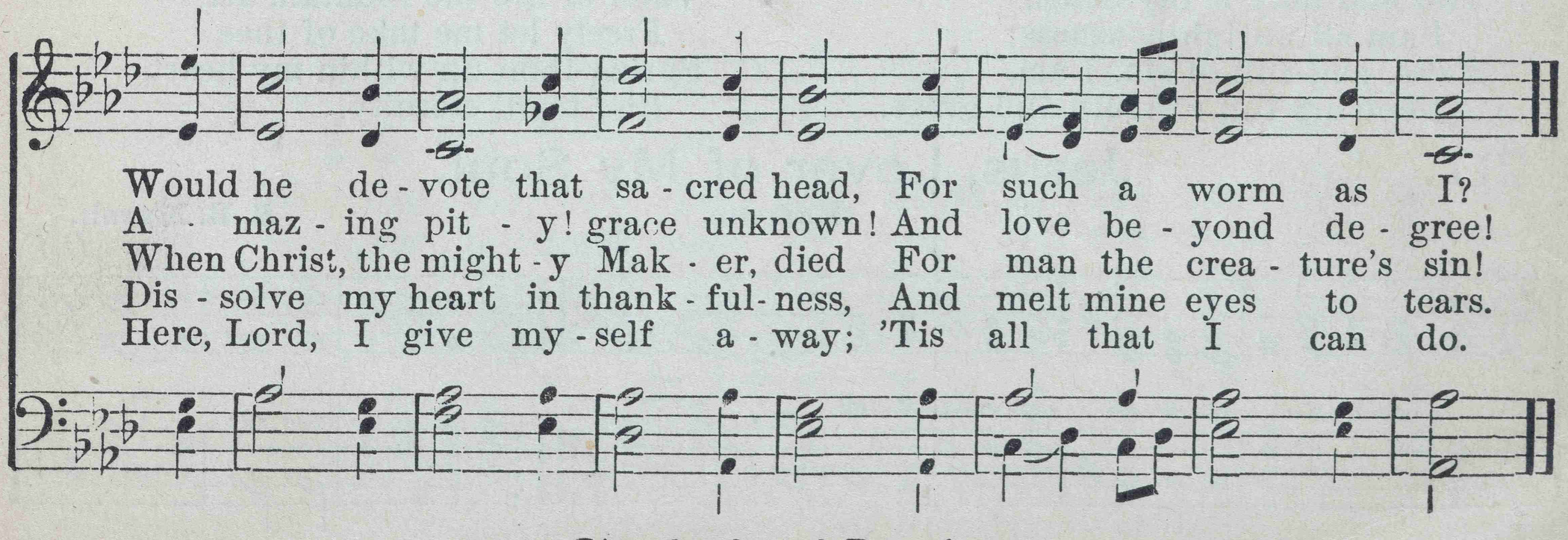
Near - er to thee.

215. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. (Avon.) **Hugh Wilson.**



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - ereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glor - ies in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:



Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin!
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Standard and Popular.

216. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Chas. Wesley. (Refuge.) Joseph P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow 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.

217. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

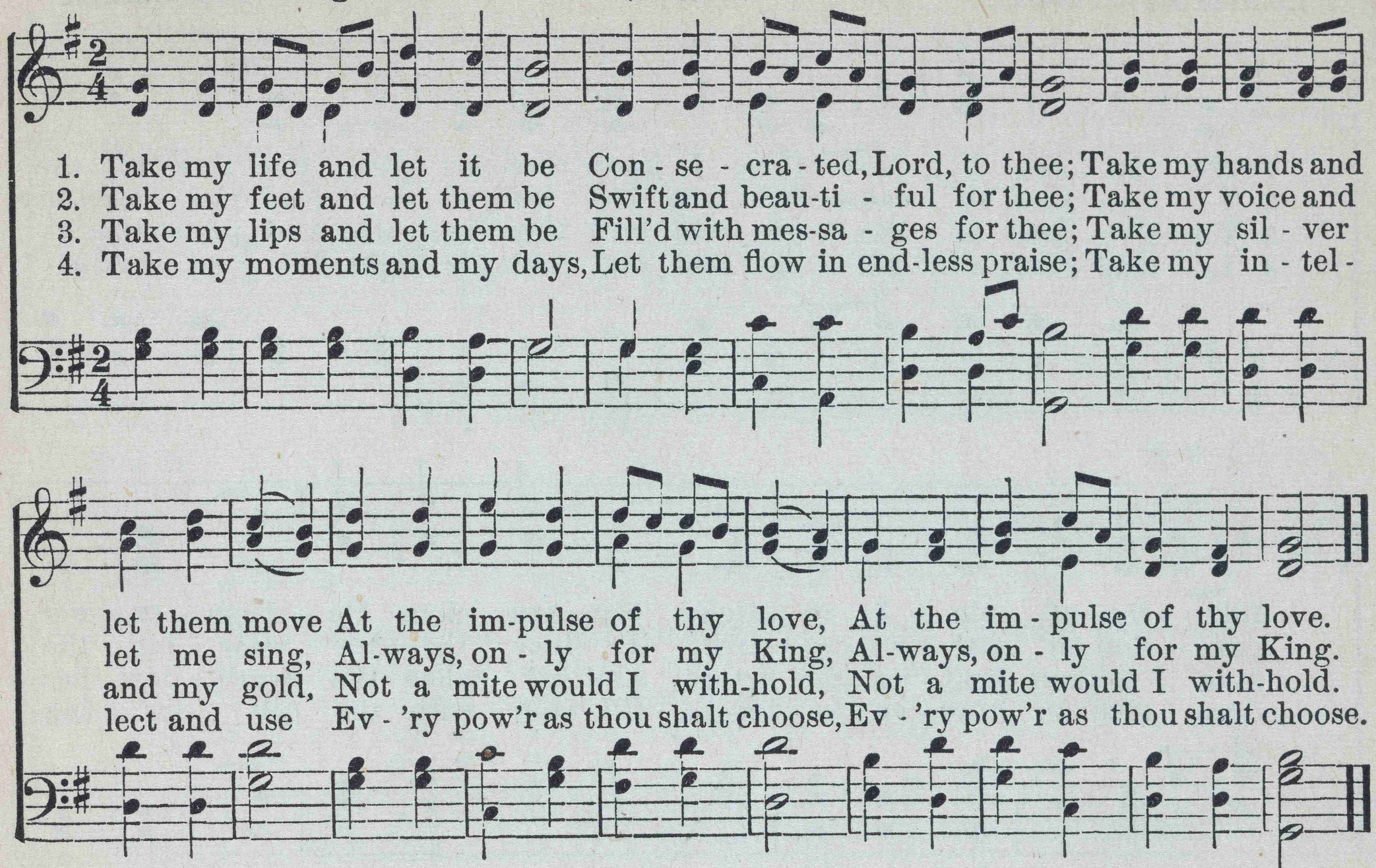
(Martyn.) S. B. Marsh.

FINE. D. C.

Standard and Popular.

218. Take My Life and Let it Be.

Frances R. Havergal. (Hendon.) C. Malan.

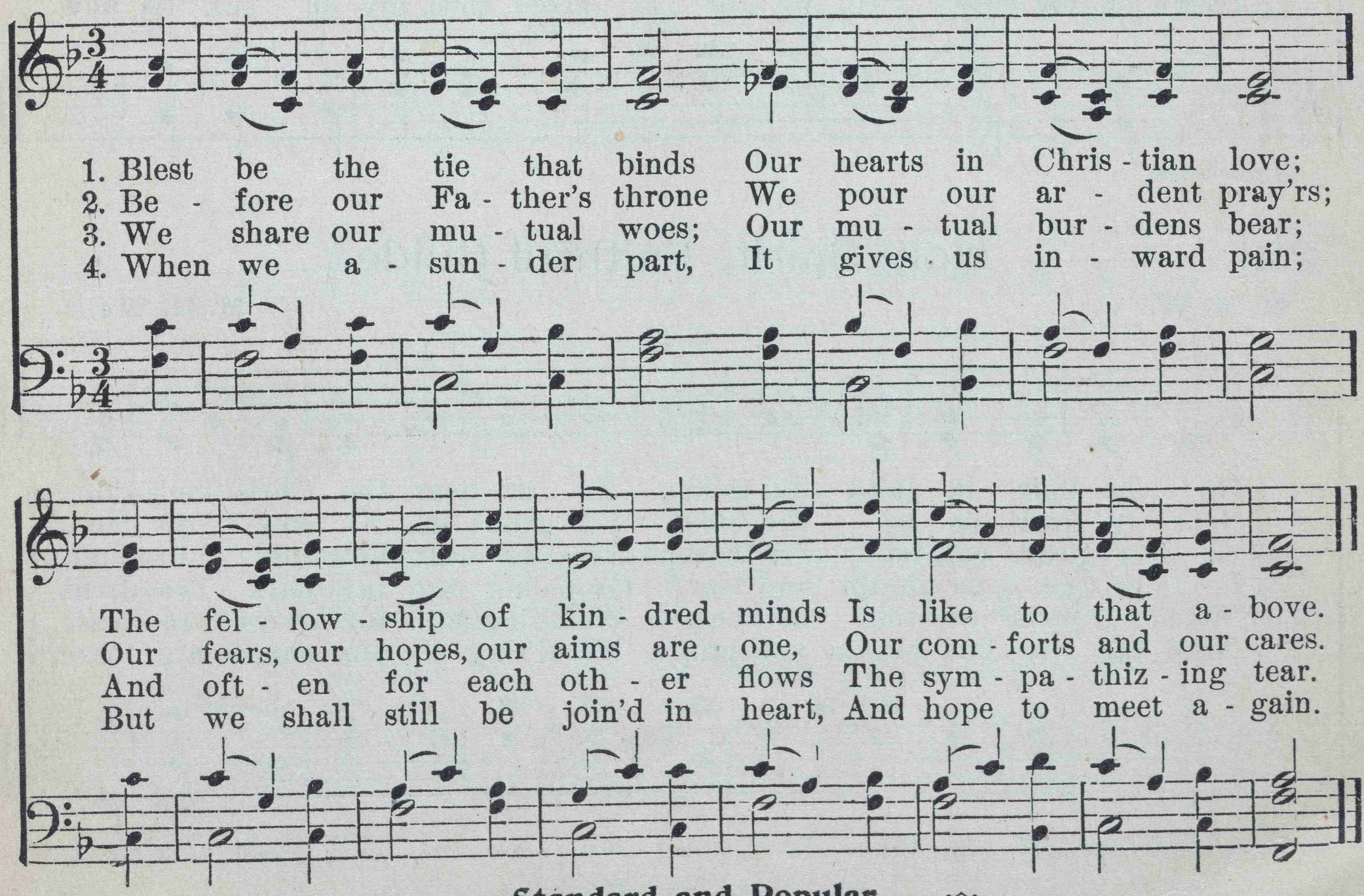


5 Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
‖: It shall be thy royal throne. :‖

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
‖: Ever, only, all for thee. :‖

219. Blest be the Tie That Binds.

John Fawcett. (Dennis.) H. G. Nageli.



Standard and Popular.

220. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. **A. J. Gordon.**

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

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

Sav - ior art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

By permission.

221. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. **M. M. Wells.**

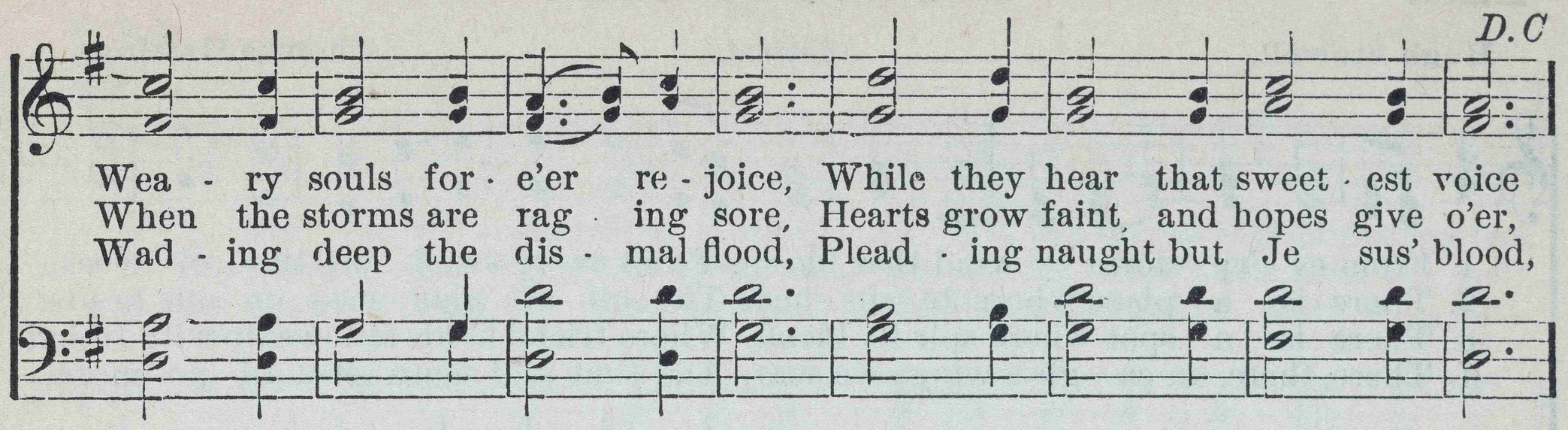
FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side; }
   { Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
   { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; }
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
   { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there, }

D. C.—*Whis- per soft - ly, Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.*

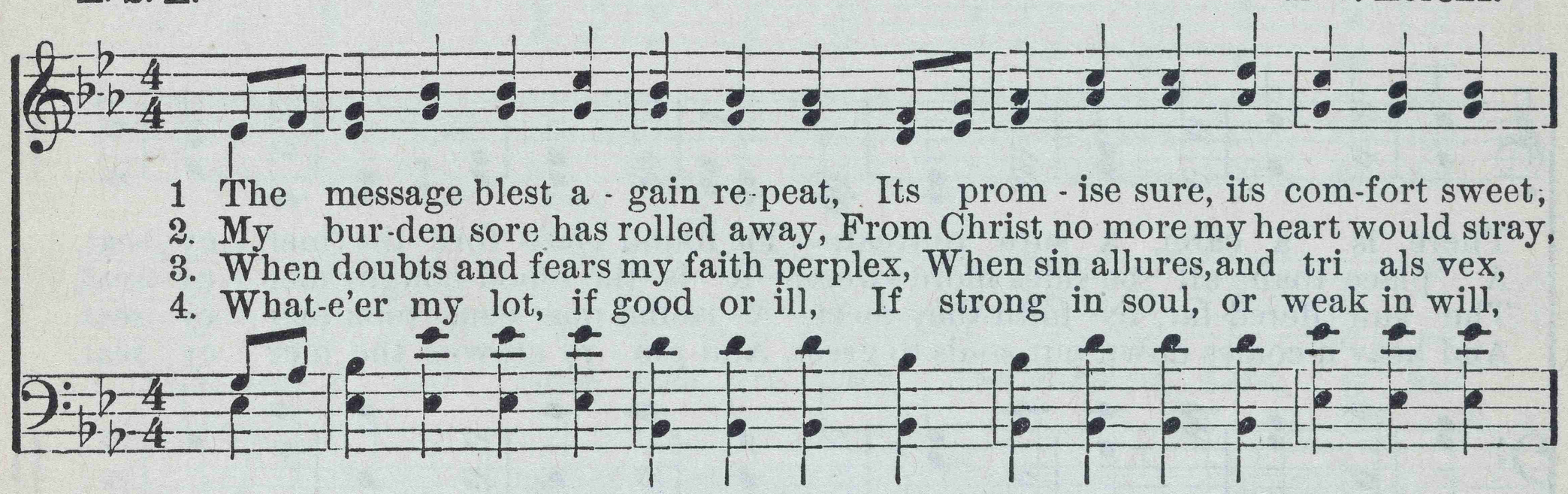
Standard and Popular.

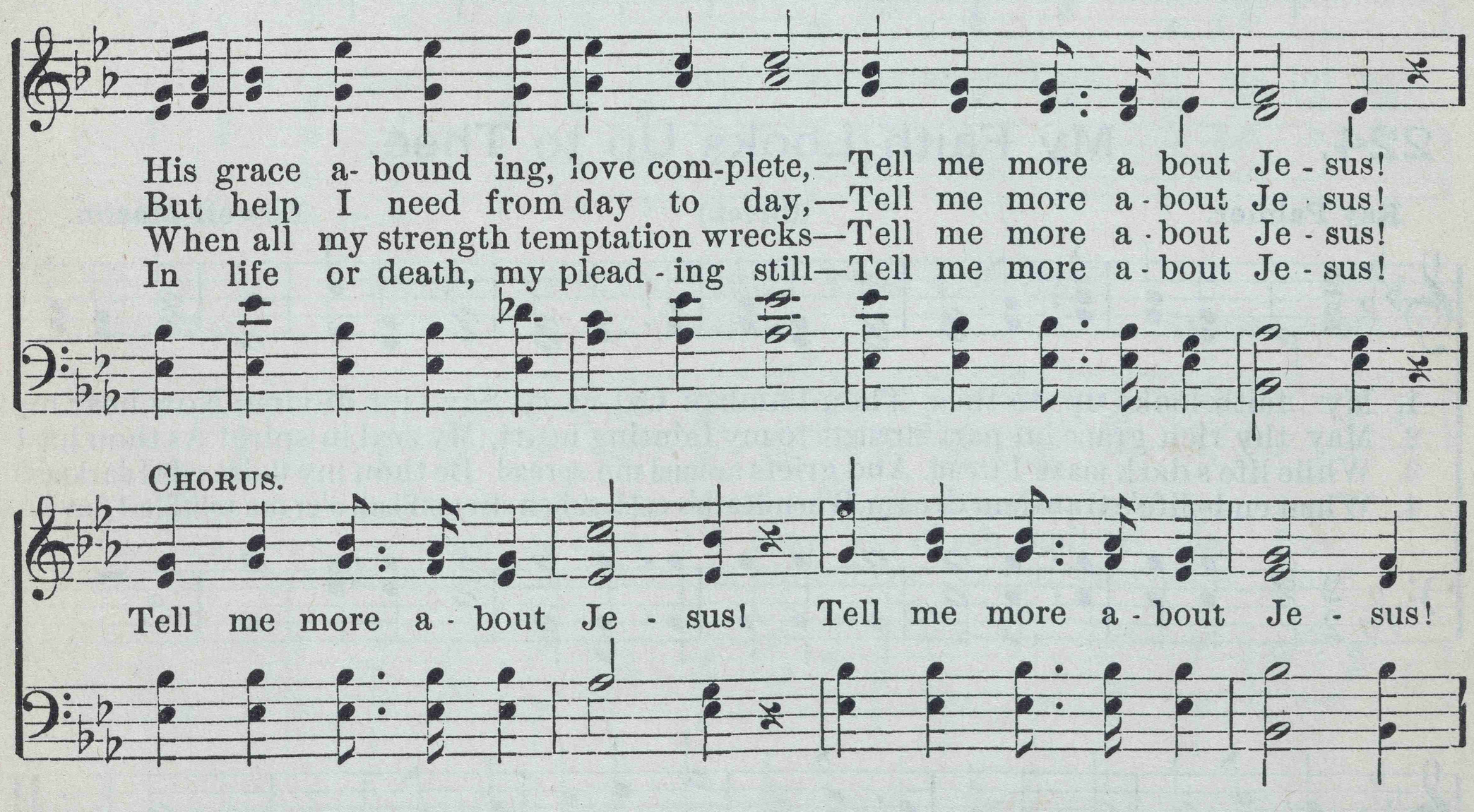
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide. Concluded.

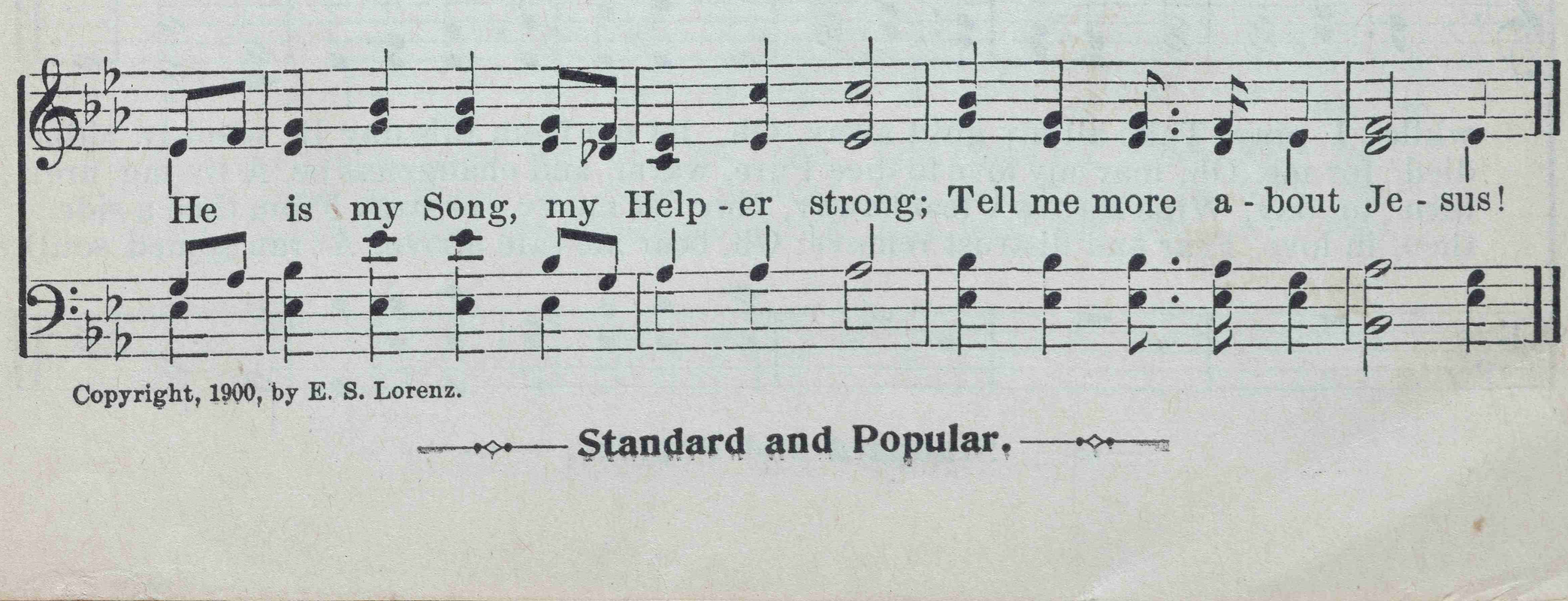


222. Tell Me More About Jesus.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.



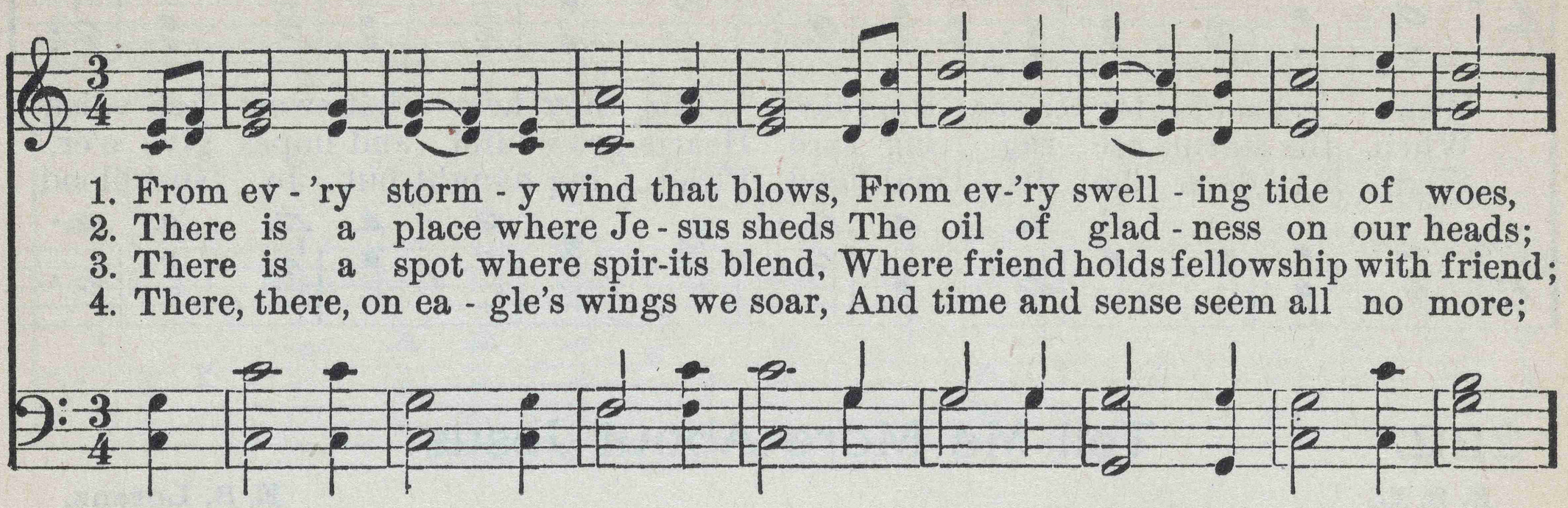




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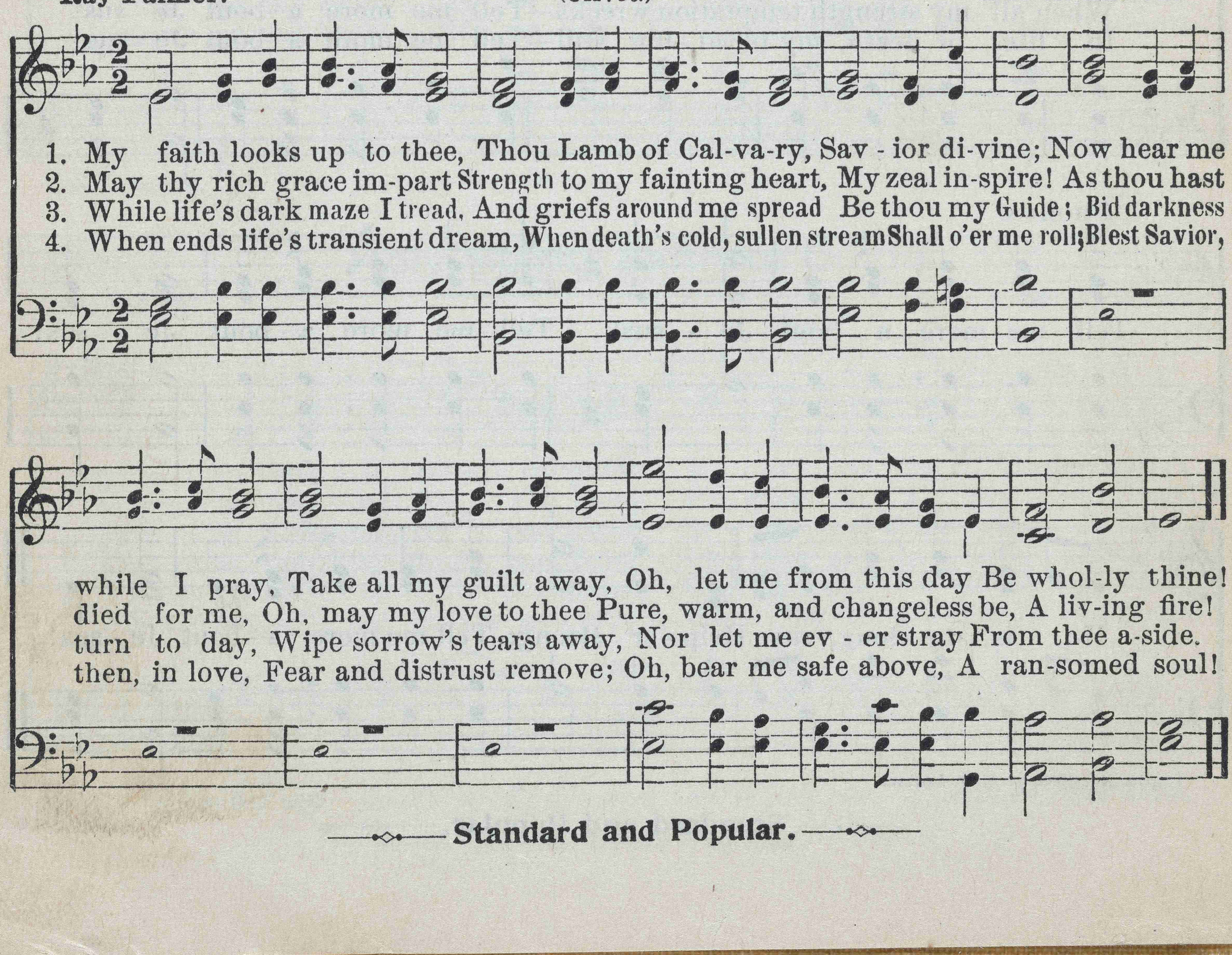
223. The Mercy-Seat.

Hugh Stowell. (Retreat.) **Thomas Hastings.**



224. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (Olivet.) **Lowell Mason.**



Standard and Popular.

225. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ow cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One thought remains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D. S.— *What need I fear since thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!*

Chorus. D. S.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz.

226. Must Jesus Bear the Cross?

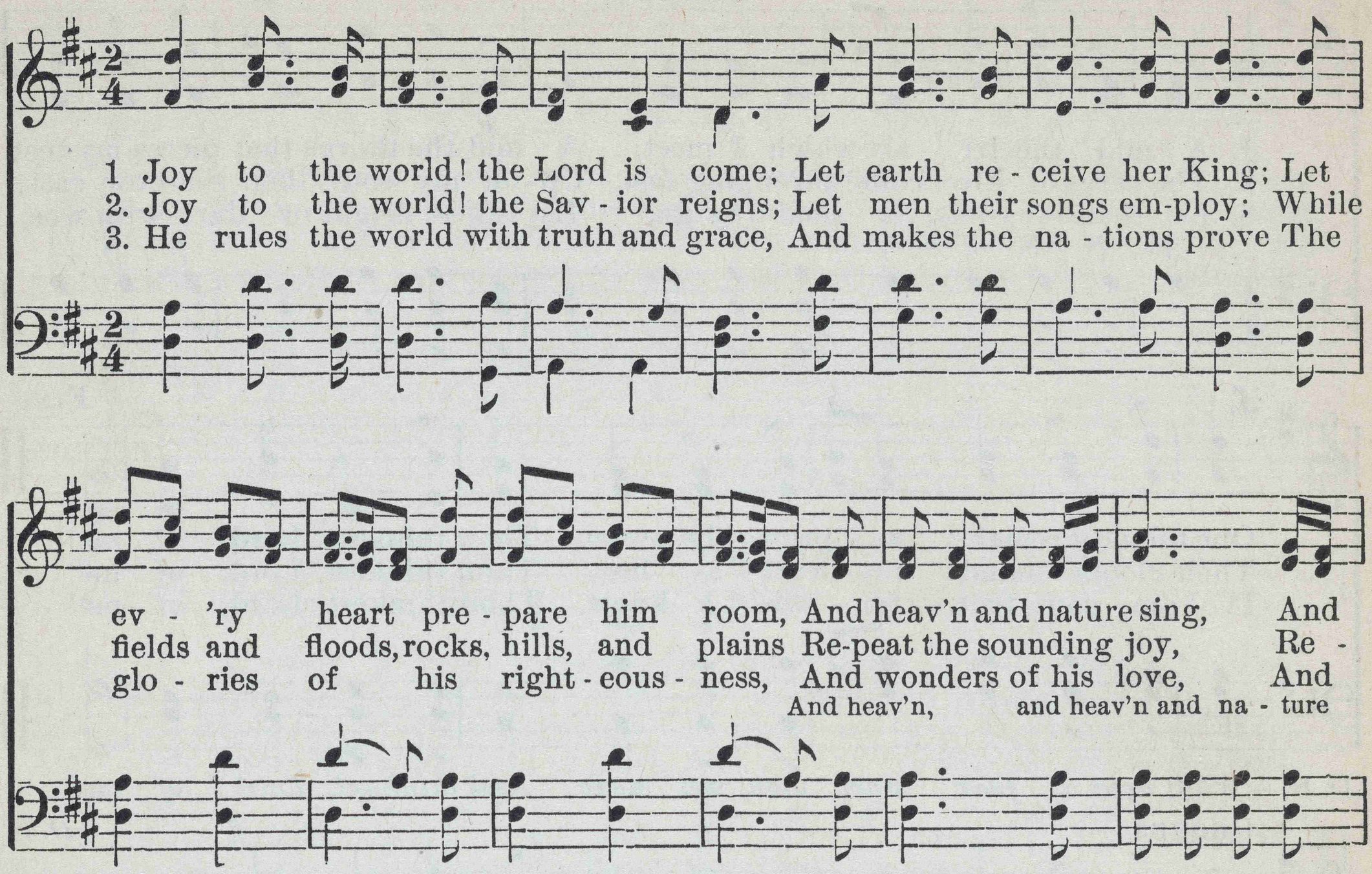
T. Shepherd. (Maitland.) Aaron Chapin.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glo-rious crown! Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

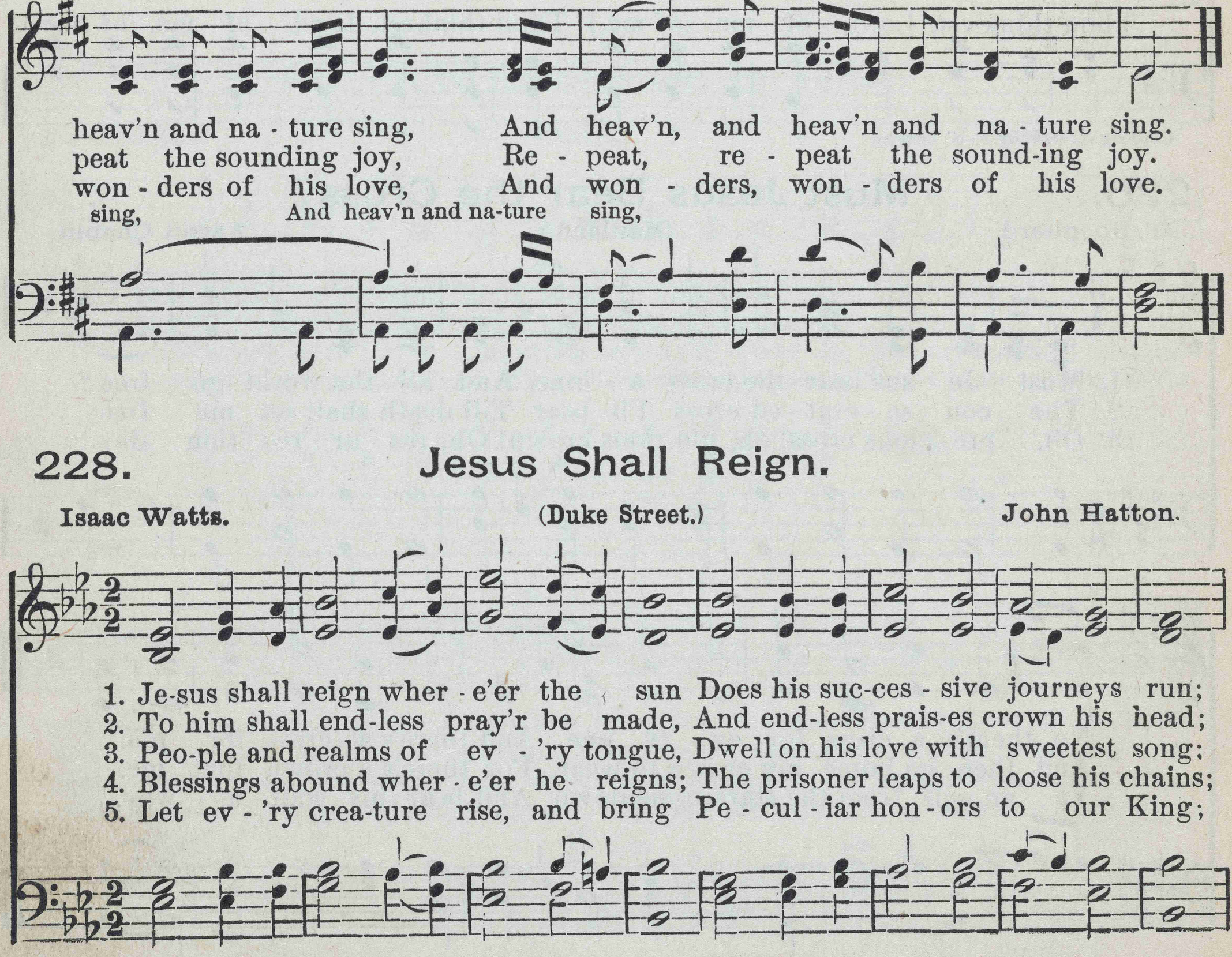
227. Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. (Antioch.) Arr. from Geo. F. Handel.

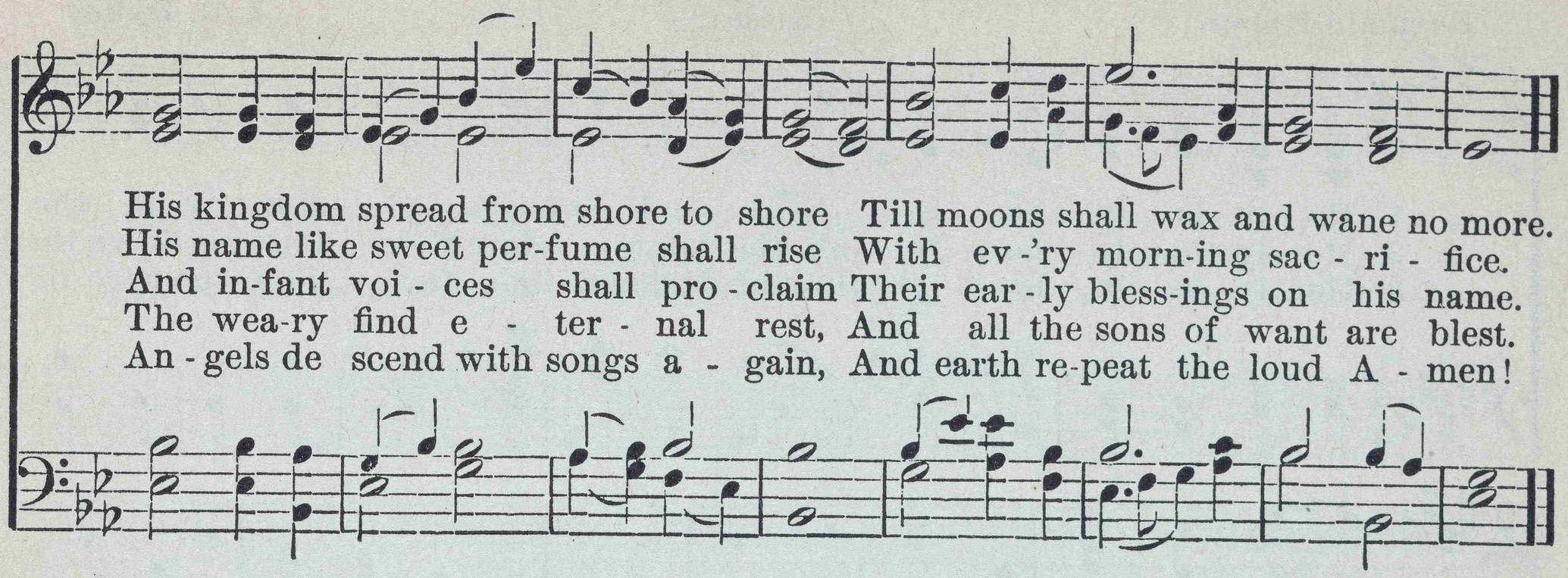


228. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. (Duke Street.) John Hatton.

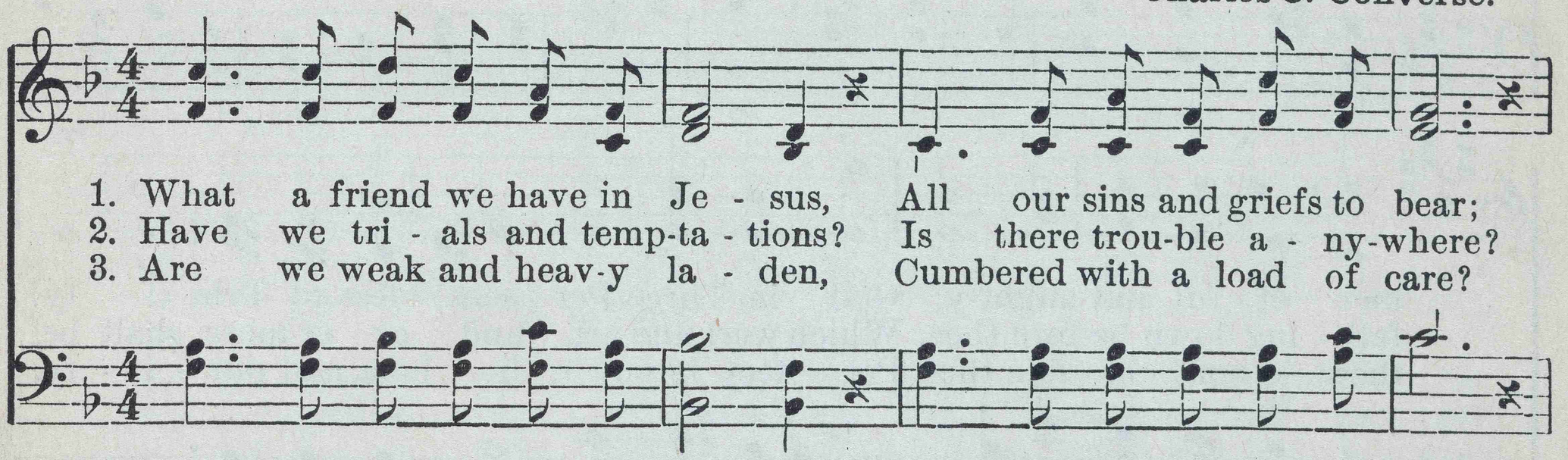


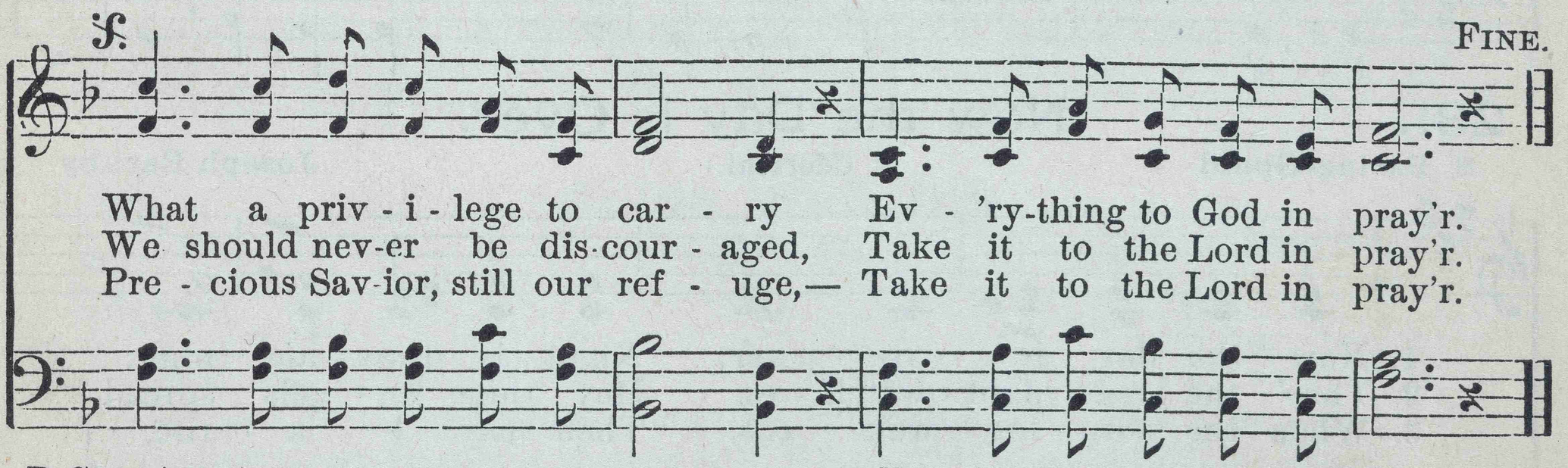
Jesus Shall Reign. Concluded.

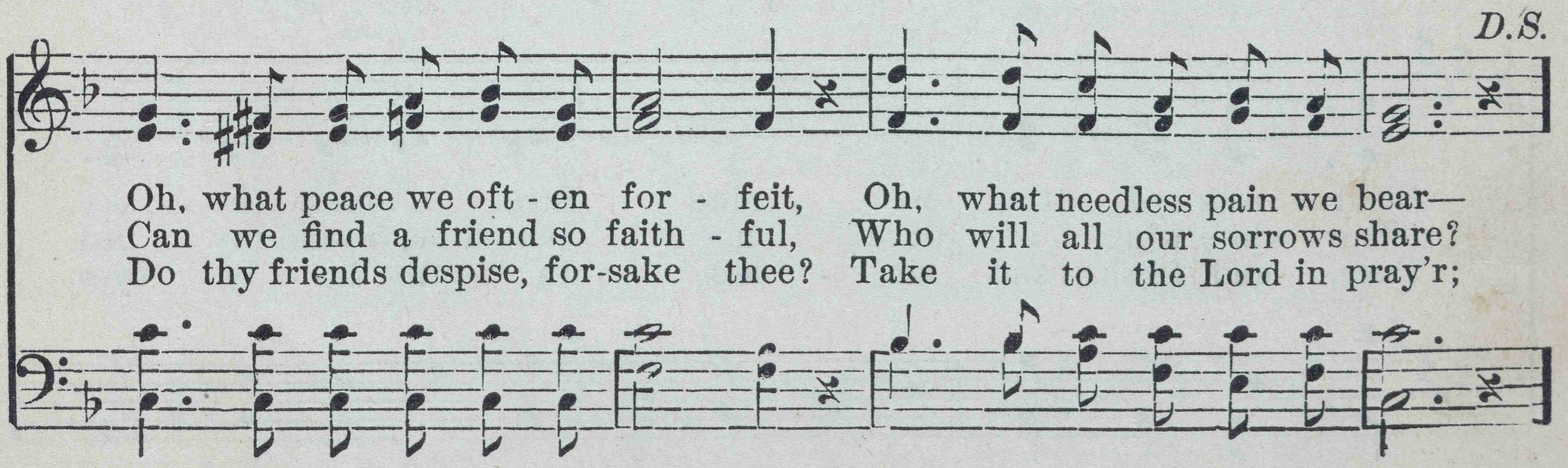


229. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

Joseph Scriven, alt. **Charles C. Converse.**







Standard and Popular.

230. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (Nicaea.) J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.

231. Now the Day is Over.

S. Baring-Gould. (Merrial.) Joseph Barnby.

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing 'round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In thy ho - ly eyes.

ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

Standard and Popular.

232. Lead, Kindly Light.

Cardinal Newman. (Lux Benigna.) J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on; Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see.... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will; re - mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

233. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. (Eventide.) Wm. H. Monk.

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
2. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour, What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
3. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
Change and de-cay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me!

Standard and Popular.

234. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (Coronation.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all ma - jes - ty as cribe, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

235. Sweet Sabbath Day.

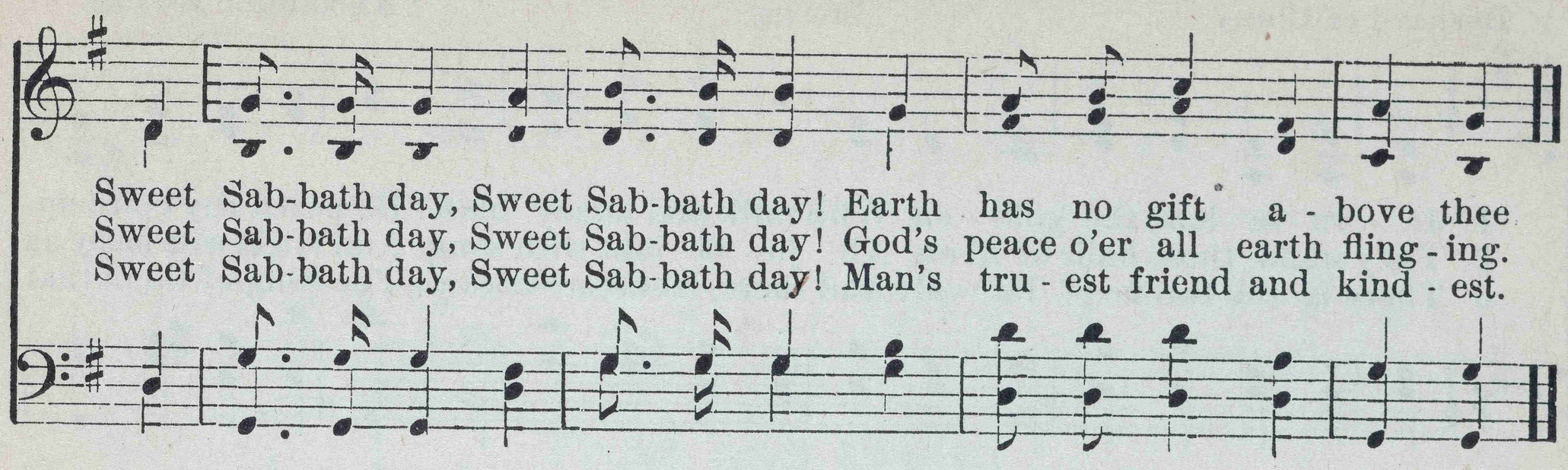
J. E. Rankin, D.D. German Melody.

1. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thou gift from God, I love thee;
2. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thy bells be times are ring - ing,
3. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Care's bur-dens thou un - bind - est;

I hail thy dawn - ing in the east, Thou bringest rest to man and beast.
And hap - py fac - es throng the street, The Lord with-in his house to meet.
Grief hides her head on Je - sus' breast, He whis-pers of his tear - less rest.

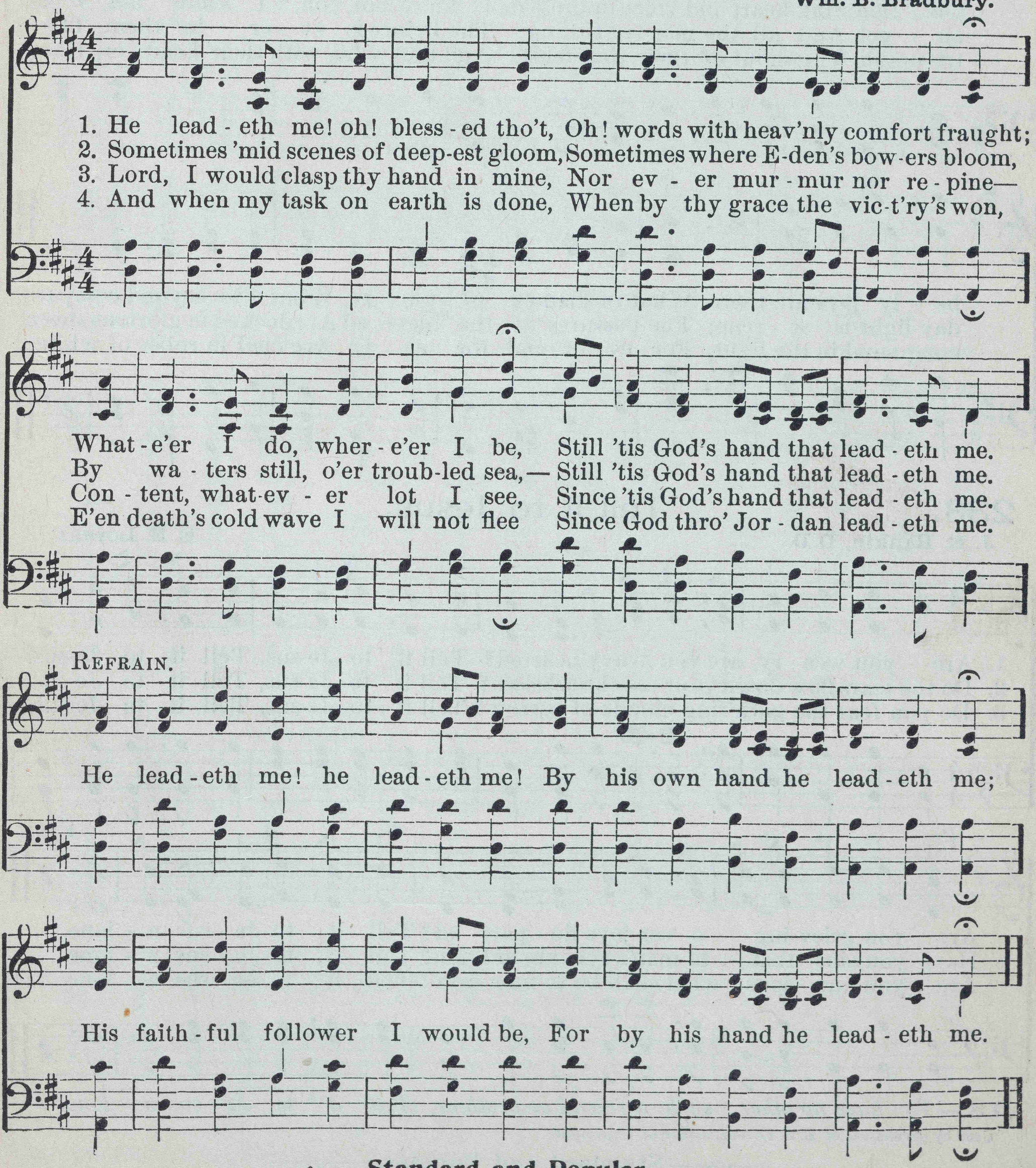
Arr. of music and words copyright, 1878, by E. S. Lorenz.

Sweet Sabbath Day. Concluded.



236. He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



237. Jerusalem, the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny. (Ewing.) Alexander Ewing.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and honey blest! Be-neath thy con-tem-
2. They stand, those halls of Zi-on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care released, The song of them that

pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppress'd; I know not, oh, I know not, What
an - gel, And all the mar-tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The
tri- umph, The shout of them that feast; And they who, with their Lead - er, Have

he - ly joys are there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.
day-light is se - rene; The pastures of the bless - ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
conquered in the fight, For - ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

238. Tell it to Jesus.

J. E. Rankin, D.D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heavy hearted? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.

FINE.

Are you griev-ing o- ver joys de - part - ed? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Are you anx - ious what shall be to-mor - row? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

D.S.—*You have no other, such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.*

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Tell it to Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS. D. S.

Tell it to Je- sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known.

239. Trust and Obey.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his

sheds on our way! While we do his good - will, He a-bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be -
side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

CHORUS.

Trust and o - bey; for there's no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

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240. God be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings protect- ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With his sheep se- cure -ly fold you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put his arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

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

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

By permission of J. E. Rankin.

241. Mizpah.

GEN. 31 : 49. E. S. Lorenz.

The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from an- oth- er. A - men, A-men!

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242. Dear Father in Heaven.

(Response at the opening or after prayer.)

Mrs. Ida Reed Smith. E. S. Lorenz.

Dear Father in heav-en, thy children draw near, Be-liev-ing that thou their pe - ti-tions wilt hear;

Oh, keep us from e-vil and guide us aright, And bring us at last to thy homeland so bright. A-men.

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243. Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.

Glory be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A- men, A-men.

244. Benediction.

Chas. E. Prior.

Andante. *p* *dim.* *mp*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the com-

munion of the Ho- ly Ghost, be with you all. A - men.

pp *rit.* *p*

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Responsive Readings.

PREPARED BY EDWIN L. SHUEY, MEMBER OF INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMITTEE.

245. Opening Service.

Music. Nos. 1, 2, 3, or 4.

Supt. Behold, God is my salvation, I will trust and not be afraid.

School **For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.**

Supt. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

School. **The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.**

Supt. God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble.

School. **Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.**

Supt. For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness,

School. **Hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.**

Supt. I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ:

School. **For it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.**

Supt. Wherefore, brethren, give diligence to make your calling and election sure.

School. **Knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep.**

Music. Nos. 5, 6, 7, or 8.

Prayer.

Music. Response No. 242.

246. Opening Service.

Music. Nos. 50, 73, 88, or 230.

Supt. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

School. **My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.**

Supt. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

School. **Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.**

Supt. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

School. **The sun shall not smite thee by day nor the moon by night.**

Supt. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

School. **The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.**

247. Closing Service.

Supt. For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments; and his commandments are not grievous.

School. **Show me thy ways, O Lord! teach me thy paths.**

Supt. I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

School. **Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.**

All. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting and to everlasting. **Amen** and amen.

Music. No. 243 or 244.

248. Closing Service.

Supt. Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

School. **Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.**

Music. No. 240 or 241.

249. Worship.

I.

Music. Nos. 6, 7, 173, 185, or 213.

Supt. Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

School. **From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering: for my name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts.**

Supt. He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

School. **In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace.**

All. Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.

Prayer.

250. II.

Music. Nos. 31, 39, 44, 191, 204, 227, or 234.

Supt. O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

School. **Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.**

Supt. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

School. **For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.**

Supt. For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

School. **Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.**

Supt. Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

School. **Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.**

Supt. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

School. **Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.**

Prayer.

251. III.

Music. Nos. 173, 191, 192, or 193.

Supt. Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

School. **Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name.**

Supt. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

School. **O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Prayer.

Response No. 242.

252. Praise to Christ the King.

Music. Nos. 18, 19, 21, 24, 26, or 33.

Supt. Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

School. **Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever: a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of thy kingdom.**

Supt. And thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the works of thine hands.

School. **They shall perish, but thou remainest; and they all shall wax old as doth a garment; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.**

Supt. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.

School. **That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.**

Supt. There were great voices in heaven saying,

All. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever.

Prayer.

Solo. No. 25.

253. Giving.

Music. Nos. 102, 104, or 109.

Supt. Moreover, brethren, we do you to wit of the grace of God bestowed on the churches of Macedonia; How that in a great trial of affliction the abundance of their great joy and their deep poverty abounded unto the riches of their liberality.

School. **For to their power, I bear record, yea, and beyond their power they were willing of themselves.**

Supt. Therefore, as ye abound in everything, in faith, and utterance, and knowledge, and all diligence, and in your love to us, see that ye abound in this grace also.

School. **For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.**

Supt. For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

School. **As it is written, He that had gathered much had nothing over; and he that had gathered little had no lack.**

Supt. But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

School. **Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.**

Supt. And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

School. **Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.**

Supt. For the administration of this service not only supplieth the want of the saints, but is abundant also by many thanksgivings unto God.

All. Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.

Music. Nos. 87, 90, 91, 93, or 218.

Prayer.

254. The Scriptures.

Their Value and Use.

Music. No. 14 or 15.

Supt. The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

School. **Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.**

Supt. All thy commandments are faithful; I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right.

School. **Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck.**

Supt. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

School. **So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.**

Supt. Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

School. **These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God: and that believing ye might have life through his name.**

Supt. Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

School. **Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.**

Supt. This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein.

School. **For then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success.**

Prayer.

Music. No. 17.

255. Decision Day.

Music. Nos. 55, 57, 59, or 64.

Supt. Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land.

School. **The Lord our God will we serve, and his voice will we obey.**

Supt. Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee. Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

School. **Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths. Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.**

Supt. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint.

School. **Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight. Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness. Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.**

Supt. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one and love the other; or he will hold to the one and despise the other; ye cannot serve God and Mammon.

School. **I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly. I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.**

Supt. If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

School. **Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief.**

Supt. I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

School. **Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.**

Supt. Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

School. **O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.**

Prayer.

Solo. No. 54.

256. Rally Day.

Music. Nos. 2, 49, 101, 98, 110, 113, or 117.

Supt. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

School. **Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.**

Supt. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

School. **Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.**

Supt. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

School. **Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.**

Supt. For Zion's sake I will not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,

School. **Until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.**

Supt. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

School. **As the Lord liveth, what the Lord saith unto me that will I speak.**

Supt. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;

School. **And they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever.**

Supt. Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

School. **Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.**

Supt. Be ready to every good work.

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

Supt. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

School. **He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.**

Prayer.

257. National Day.

Music. No. 132 or 133.

Supt. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

School. **Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation: That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.**

Supt. We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly. Our fathers remembered not the multitude of thy mercies;

School. **Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry: and he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.**

Supt. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

School. **He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.**

Supt. Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.

School. **The Lord will give strength unto his people: the Lord will bless his people with peace.**

Supt. And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

School. **And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.**

Supt. And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

All. The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Music. No. 134 or 183.

258. Missions.

The Commission—The Promise—The Method—Our Duty.

Music. No. 124 or 125.

Supt. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

School. **Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.**

Supt. As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

School. **They that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word.**

Supt. For the Scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

School. **For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.**

Supt. I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

School. **For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead.**

Teach. And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again.

Supt. Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away: behold, all things are become new.

Teach. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us. We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

All. 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 the water of life freely.

Prayer.

Music. No. 126 or 127.

259. Thanksgiving Day.

The Command—The Condition—The Promise—The Covenant.

Music. Nos. 2, 3, 7, or 8.

Supt. THE COMMAND. Thou shalt keep the feast of harvest, the first fruits of thy labors, which thou hast sown in the field:

School. **And the feast of ingathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labors out of the field.**

Supt. THE CONDITION. And it shall come to pass, if ye shall hearken diligently unto my commandments which I command you this day, to love the Lord your God, and to serve him with all your heart and with all your soul,

School. **That I will give you the rain of your land in due season, the first rain and the latter rain, that thou mayest gather in thy corn, and thy wine, and thine oil.**

Supt. THE PROMISE. While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

School. **THE RESPONSE. We thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks forever: we will show forth thy praise to all generations.**

Supt. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

School. **Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy; and gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north and from the south.**

Supt. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

School. **They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.**

Supt. The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

School. **O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.**

Supt. Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to his name.

School. **Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

260. Temperance.

Supt. Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

School. **Therefore remove sorrow from thine heart, and put away evil from thy flesh.**

Supt. I said in mine heart, Go to now, I will prove thee with mirth, therefore enjoy pleasure: I sought in mine heart to give myself unto wine.

School. **Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labor that I had labored to do: and, behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun.**

Supt. Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

School. **Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also.**

Supt. They that be drunken are drunken in the night. But let us who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

School. **What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?**

Supt. Take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares.

School. **Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.**

Supt. Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

All. I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air: But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

Prayer.

Music. Nos. 51, 78, 85, or 167.

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