G. L. Meek

SPARKLING GEMS

1928

The STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC Co.

Ira T. Fouet,
SONG BOOKS.
JACKSON, TENN.

No. 44 Where We'll Never Grow Old

To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.

J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore, owner Jas. C. Moore

Effectively

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King tho' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev - er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

Nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

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Sparkling Gems

Our 1928 Book

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing Schools, Revivals, Conventions, and General Use in all Religious Gatherings

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PREFACE

Sparkling Gems

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Shine for Je - sus where-so - e'er you go, Tell lost sin- ners that He
2. Look a - round you, there is work for you, You've a mis- sion no one
3. Cups of wa - ter in the Master's name May lead sin- ners from the

loves them so; Be His wit - ness in this vale be - low, God wants us
else can do; In His serv - ice be a sol - dier true, God wants us
paths of shame, Teach the sto - ry, how He bore our blame, God wants us

D. S.—*God wants us*

FINE REFRAIN

to be sparkling gems. Sparkling gems, sparkling gems, God wants
Sparkling gems, sparkling gems,

to be sparkling gems.

D. S.

us to be spark-ling gems; Sparkling gems, spark-ling gems,
Sparkling gems, sparkling gems,

No. 1 Sparkling Gems

V. O. S.

Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps

Virgil O. Stamps

1. Sparkling gems of *Truth* in the book di-vine, Safe will guide your feet as they're guid-ing mine; In the up-ward way, to the land of day, Spark-ling
2. Sparkling gems of *Light* from the word of God, Lighted up the path that the pil - grim trod; Just the same to-day, they will light the way, Spark-ling
3. Sparkling gems of *Hope* in the Christian's breast, Drive away all fear, bringing per - fect rest; In a lit - tle while, we shall see His smile, Spark-ling

REFRAIN

gems of *Truth* shine on. Sparkling gems of *Truth*, Sparkling gems of *Light*,
gems of *Light* shine on.
gems of *Hope* shine on. Gems of *Truth* and

Sparkling gems of *Hope*, Guide us thru the night,
Light and *Hope*, Coming from a - bove,

fill the earth with love, Gems of *Truth* and *Light* and *Hope* shine on.

No. 2 Singing the Story of Grace

Rev. George O. Webster J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1928 **J. E. Hamilton**

Good as a Solo

1. My heart is now sing-ing, The joy-tones are ringing, The prais-es of Je - sus, my King; He came from His glo - ry, O won - der-ful sto- ry,
2. His grace is un -fail-ing, His pow - er pre-vail-ing, He is a most won - der-ful friend; No e - vil can harm me, No dan-gers a - larm me,
3. I'll sing the old sto - ry, Of grace and of glo - ry, And joy - ful - ly press on my way; In glo - ry I'll meet Him, With joy I shall greet Him,
4. A cloud- less to -mor-row, A day with-out sor-row, In man-sions He's gone to pre- pare; O how it e - lates me To know He a-waits me

CHORUS

The gift of sal - va - tion to bring.
When Je - sus is near to de - fend. O won - der-ful love! O
Who turned all my night in - to day.
And that I shall dwell with Him there.

gift from a-bove! A Savior who died in my place; (my place;) He fills me with song,

And all the day long, I'm sing-ing the sto- ry of grace. . . . . .
won-der-ful grace.

No. 3 I Am Glad Jesus Came

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Hurt and Baxter, owners, 1928 Amos A. Hurt

1. I can sing of full sal - va-tion since He washed my sins a-way,
2. I would be a poor lost sin-ner if He had not res-cued me,
3. What a joy to know that some day I shall live with Him on high, I am

Yes, I am glad that Je-sus came; And my peace surpasses knowledge

I'll forget that earth had heartaches

glad . . . . . Je-sus came; . . . . . He prepared for me a mansion

D. S.—*O I want to serve Him truly*

FINE

when to Him I hum-bly pray, I am glad. . . . . that Je- sus came.
when His smil-ing face I see,
where my soul shall never die, Yes, I am glad that Je- sus came.

and redemption's plan proclaim, I am glad. . . . . that Je-sus came.

REFRAIN

O I am glad . . . . . that Je - sus came, ...
O I am glad that Je - sus came, that Je - sus came,

D. S.

He ran-somed me, ... O praise His name! . . . . . .
He ransomed me, O praise His name, His pre-cious name!

No. 4 Pray

James Wells Roy J. Weaver, owner, 1928 **Roy J. Weaver**

1. Do not grow down-hearted In your fight with sin E-ven tho' the tempter
2. Are your burdens man-y? Have you woe and grief? Go then to the Sav-ior,
3. Oft will rise a con-flict Deep within your heart, Satan whispers to you,

Sometimes en - ters in; Je - sus Christ will help you, O do not de-spair,
He will give re - lief; Sure-ly He will help you All your burdens bear,
"Bid the right de-part;" Let not e - vil tri-umph, For the Lord does care,

REFRAIN

Take it to the Sav-ior In a word of pray'r. Pray, (yes,) pray,
What a con - so - la-tion Is a lit - tle pray'r.
Take it then to Je - sus In a lit - tle pray'r. Pray (my) brother, pray and

1

God will give you vic - to - ry, Pray, (yes,) pray, Morn-ing,
Pray, (my) brother, pray at
Pray to Him un- ceas-ing - ly, (*Omit* . . . . . .)

2

noon and night; And the Lord will help you win the fight.
And the Lord will help you win the fight.

No. 5 Stop and Pray

L. M. Byers

3rd. verse by J. R. B., Jr. Baxter and Warren, owners, 1928 **Noel Warren**

1. When dark - ness sheds its man - tle 'round you, Stop and pray, (O,)
2. Sweet fel - low-ship waits not the mor - row, When you pray, (yes,)
3. The prize a - waits for those who love Him, Love Him now, (O,)

stop and pray; The temp - ter may in gloom con-found you,
when you pray; The bur - dens light-en midst the sor - row,
love Him now; No oth - er name should be a - bove Him,

Stop and pray, (O) stop and pray. Yes, pray for light and Christ will
When you pray, (yes,) when you pray. O, pray His pres-ence to at-
Love Him now, (O) love Him now. All those who ask in faith re-

give it, He'll cheer your life and help you live it, Just try your
tend you, His arm of strength in love de - fend you, On mer - cy's
ceiv - eth, Who in His bless - ed word be - liev - eth, Their loads of

faith in Him to riv - et, Stop and pray, (O) stop and pray.
er - rand now to send you, When you pray, (yes,) when you pray.
care the Lord re - liev - eth, Stop and pray, (O) stop and pray.

No. 6 Endless Joy is Waiting

James Rowe Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps Virgil O. Stamps

1. Not a sign of sor - row there will be to - mor - row,
2. No one will be wea - ry, not one path be drear - y,
3. With the saints and sa - ges we shall spend the a - ges,

Where the Master's glo-ry we shall share; ..... (For) By the crys-tal
Life will be for - ev - er sweet and fair; ..... (Yes,) For with dear ones
And the bless-ed crown of glo-ry wear; ..... (Then) Tempted, burdened

1. Where the Mas - ter's glo-ry we shall share;

D. S.—*We shall sing the*

riv - er we shall rest for - ev - er, End - less joy is
sing - ing and our joy-bells ring- ing,
nev - er, we shall be for - ev - er, End-less joy is wait-ing o - ver

sto - ry and shall share His glo-ry, End-less joy is wait-ing o - ver

FINE REFRAIN

wait-ing o- ver there. End - less joy is wait-ing o -ver there,
there ..... End-less joy is wait- ing o -ver there, ...

there .....

D. S.

There is peace and rest be -yond com-pare;
And there's comfort peace and rest beyond compare; ..... For

No. 7 He is Watching Over You

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. As you trav-el on your way, be it night or be it day, There is
2. He is warn-ing you of sin, bid-ding you new ways be-gin, There is
3. You may turn His Spir-it down with an an-gry word or frown, There is

some-one watching o-ver you; Tho you may not heed His voice you should
some-one watching o-ver you; You'll be sor-ry if you wait, till for
some-one watching o-ver you; But a-las, the sad mis-take, when your

REFRAIN

make Him now your choice, There is someone watching over you.
you it is too late, There is someone watching over you. God, the Father, is
thread of life shall break, There is someone watching over you.

watching o-ver you, And He sees ev'ry-thing you do; When you answer to the

roll and they read your life's true scroll, You'll confess that He watched over you.

No. 8 Satisfied

Owned by J. L. Moore, Bethlehem, Ga. All rights reserved. Used by per.

Anna B. Steinhoff **J. W. C. Arr. by J. L. Moore**

Bass Solo

1. Tho the sor-rows of life press me sore And the star of my hope seems to hide, Still I trust thru the dark-ness and pain, For I know I shall
2. Help me, Lord, still in hope to re-joice, And be pa-tient when bit - ter - ly tried, And be faith-ful e'en un - to the end, And at last I shall
3. O how per-fect the love, peace and home, Of the souls who with loved ones a- bide 'Round the throne of the Sav - ior and King, Thru whose blood they are

CHORUS

be sat - is - fied. Sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,
be sat - is - fied.
all sat - is - fied. Yes, sat- is -fied, yes, sat - is - fied,

O my soul, thou shalt be sat-is - fied; Sat - is - fied,
sat - is - fied; Yes, sat-is-fied,

sat - is -fied, O my soul, thou shalt be sat-is - fied.
yes, sat-is-fied. sat - is - fied.

No. 9 Come Into the Fold

J. R. Baxter, Jr. F. Tarpley, owner, 1928 F. Tarpley

1. The Sav - ior is call - ing, O list to His voice, Come in - to the fold;..... While He now in-vites you, O make Him your choice, Come
2. There's room in His kingdom for all who be - lieve, And all who will trust Him a bless-ing re - ceive,
3. Don't wait till to - mor-row, it may be too late, Come in - to the shel - ter - ing fold; Make read-y for an - gels to o - pen the gate,

REFRAIN

in - to the fold. ..... Come in - to the fold of the Shepherd to-day,
Come in - to the sheltering fold.

No lon - ger in dark-ness your foot-steps should stray; If you would re-
joice ev - 'ry step of the way, Come in - to the fold.....
Come in - to the shel-ter-ing fold.

No. 10 Sing Till the Sun Shines Thru

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. When the clouds hang heavy and the day seems long, When some load of sorrow
2. We may nev - er dwell up - on the mountain top, Where the air is pure and
3. There will dawn a bet-ter day for man-y here, Those with faith in Je- sus

seems to bur-den you; O 'tis then you need a hap - py, cheerful song,
filled with fragrance, too; Yet we must press on-ward, we can nev - er stop,
who are tried and true; In well do - ing be not wea - ry, have no fear,

REFRAIN

Sing till the sun shines thru. Sing till the sun shines thru,
Sing till the sun shines thru,

Sing till the skies are blue; You may drive a-way your sadness, fill your
Sing till the skies are blue;

life with joy and gladness, Sing till the sun shines thru.
Sing till the sun shines thru.
Sing till the sun shines thru.

Sing till the sun shines thru.

No. 11 Let Me Live Close to Thee

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps Virgil O. Stamps

1. In Thy field I would wield sick-les brave and true, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor renown that the world might see, I would work, never shirk,
3. Help me bear and to share some poor pilgrim's load, Be my friend to the end

I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the journey thru, Let me
blessed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me
of the toilsome road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a-bode, Let me

CHORUS

live close to Thee each day. Let me live .... close to Thee, Take my
Let me live close to Thee,

hand, dear Lord, and guide me all along the rug-ged way; O let me live....
Guide me all a - long the way; Let me live

Let me walk close to Thee each day.
close to Thee, ... Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord, each day.
close to Thee,

No. 12 You Will Understand Some Day

Mrs. Clint Shelton C. M. Lyles, owner, 1928 **C. M. Lyles**

1. When your feet are worn and wea - ry, And the cross is hard to bear,
2. If you trust Him He'll be near you, Tho the way be rough and steep,
3. Tho He was from sin ex-empt - ed, Still the Ho - ly Son of God,

And the clouds hang low and dreary, And op-pres-sive is the air; Go, when
And His ten-der smile will cheer you, When your burdens o'er you sweep; For He's
Like to us was tried and tempted, While upon this earth He trod; And He

they are most depressing, To the Lord who loves you still, And exchange them
sym-pa-thet-ic ev - er, Knowing all your grief and care, And He will for-
bore the greatest sorrow, Died to save you by His grace, If you love Him,

D. S.—*And a rich re-*

FINE REFRAIN

for a blessing, Be sub-mis-sive to His will. You will know, yes,
sake you never, But each tri-al He will share.
on the morrow You shall see His matchless face. You will understand some

ward He'll give you, Clad in glory's bright ar-ray.

D. S.

you'll understand some day, Know just why the thorns were along your way,
day, Why the thorns were in your way,

No. 13 The World Needs Men

J. R. Morrison — **Leeper and Morrison, owners, 1928** — **R. L. Leeper**

1. The world needs men, ... true Chris-tian men, ... On whom the
2. The world needs men, ... good, loy - al men, ... Who for the
3. The world needs men, ... bold, fear- less men, ... To lead the

Lord ..... can e'er de - pend, To preach and teach ..... in ev - 'ry
truth ..... and right con-tend, Who walk the straight .... and nar - row
lost ..... from paths of sin; O may we all ..... be brave and

D. S.—*To shine their lights .... where paths are*

FINE

land ..... The things our Sav - ior did com - mand.
way ..... And fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
true, ... Teach us, dear Lord, ... the things to do.

dim ..... And bid lost souls ..... to fol - low Him.

REFRAIN

The world needs men with hearts a - f ame,
The world needs men ..... with hearts a - flame, ...

D.S.

To spread a - far the Sav - ior's fame,
To spread a - far ..... the Sav - ior's fame,

No. 14 We'll Sing on the Other Side

To W. A. Stewart.—J. R. B.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. McCollum and Baxter, owners, 1928 **S. J. McCollum**

1. Here we oft - en join in song, fill the air with voices strong, We must part and scat-ter o'er the world so wide;
2. Man-y souls are filled with joy as we heart and voice employ, Singing praise to Him who for us free-ly died;
3. We rejoice to sing and pray with our friends along the way, What a con-so-la - tion in them to con- fide;

How it fills our eyes with tears to be part-ed all these years, But we'll sing together on the other side. (the glory side.)
Tho our voic-es sweet-ly blend, yet our earthly song must end, But we'll sing together on the other side.
Yet we must keep pressing on if we see the fadeless dawn, But we'll sing together on the other side.

D. S.—*Friends gone on a lit-tle while, there will greet us with a smile, When we join in singing on the other side.*

FINE

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll sing to - geth - er on the oth - er side, (the glo - ry side,)
And we'll live for - ev - er where no storms be-tide; (we'll be so hap-py;)

D. S.

No. 15 He's Calling for You

N. W. Allphin **Stamps and Baxter, owners, 1928** **Ernest Rippetoe**

Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet

1. List to the sto - ry of mer - cy and love, Giv - en to men thru the word; Spurn not the call that was sent from a - bove, Glad-ly give heed to the mes-sage you've heard.
2. Tho you are coursing the by - ways of sin, Wand'ring a - lone in the cold; Yet, the dear Shep-herd is call - ing you in, Ear-nest - ly bids you to en - ter His fold. Call - ing for you, (He is) call-ing for you, (yes, He's) Loving-ly pleading, O why will you roam? (He is) Call-ing for you, (yes, He's) calling for you, Ear-nest-ly, ten- der- ly call - ing you home.
3. Sin-ner, in Je - sus, there's perfect re- lease, Par - don He's of - fer - ing free; Seek for true joys that shall ev - er in - crease, Claim now the free-dom He of - fers to thee.
4. Ye who are la - den with sin and its stain, Seek in His kingdom a place; Slight not His love, nor His prom - ise dis - dain, Come, let Him make you a child of His grace.

REFRAIN

No. 16 Why Longer Wait?

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Loyd T. Moore, owner, 1928 **Loyd T. Moore**

1. Why lon - ger roam..... in sin's dark way..... When Je - sus
2. Why lon - ger tread ..... the down-ward road..... When Christ will
3. Why lon - ger dread..... the fu - ture years..... When Christ can

bids..... you come to - day?..... He stands with arms.....
bear..... your heav - y load?..... You can - not from.....
dry ..... a - way all tears?..... Ac - cept the gift.....

D. S.—*O come to Christ.....*

out - stretched to you,..... His hand of love will ev - er
sin's bonds be free,..... Save thru His pre - cious cleans-ing
He of - fers now,..... To His dear will in hum - ble-

with - out de - lay..... And with His pre - cious blood He'll

FINE REFRAIN

guide you safe - ly thru. Why lon - ger stay....., so far from
blood on Cal - va - ry.
ness and meek-ness bow. Why lon- ger stay

wash your sins a - way.

D. S.

Him,..... His light of love..... is nev - er dim? .....
so far from Him, His light of love is nev-er dim?

No. 17 The Land of Spring

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Baxter and Huffstutler L. D. Huffstutler

1. Time is fly - ing fast, earth-ly things can't last, We know not what a
2. Ros - es bloom and fade, dear-est friends are laid In the grave where the
3. What a joy to know that some day we'll go Where the monster shall

day may bring; Sea sons come and go, caus - ing wind and snow, But up
vines will cling; 'Mid the flow'rs of life come the frosts of strife, But up
lose His sting; Thru un - end - ing days we shall voice His praise, For up

REFRAIN

there is a land of spring. In that land up there (In that land up there)
Not a cloud is seen, (Not a cloud is seen,)

all is bright and fair, (all is bright and fair,) For my bless - ed Lord
leaves are al - ways green, (leaves are al-ways green,) (*Omit* . . . . . .

is the King; . . . Yes, up there is a land of spring.

. . . . . .

No. 18 Brighter To-day

O. A. P. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter O. A. Paris

1. Tho yes - ter - day's tem- pest has left us un-done, And man - y did
2. No more in the low-lands of dark-ness we pine, The clouds have all
3. To work in the vine-yard for Je - sus we go, With hearts that are

fall by the way; (the way;) This morning we look on the beau ti - ful sun,
van-ished a - way; (a -way;) We're leaving the past with its sor-rows be- hind,
hap - py and gay; (so gay;) Undaunt-ed by yes - ter-day's failures, we know

CHORUS

The sky will be bright-er to - day. . . . . The sky will be
(to-day.) Skies will be bright - er,
The sky will be
bright - er, The dark clouds have all vanished a-way; Our
brighter to-day, Cares will be
bright - er, The clouds have vanished a - way; . . . . . Our cares
cares will be light - er, The sky will be brighter to- day.
light - er, light-er to - day,
will be light - er, The sky will be brighter to-day.

No. 19 Pass Along Your Blessings

James Rowe Lee Myres, owner, 1928 **Lee Myres**

1. Je - sus gives you glad-ness in the hour of sad-ness, Scatters hap-py
2. When your path is drear - y and your heart is wea - ry, Je - sus is your
3. All the way to heav- en, what - so - e'er be giv - en By the One who

sunbeams on your way; (along your way;) So, to show you love Him, counting
com-fort and your stay; (your guide and stay;) So, with song and sto-ry, work-ing
took your sins a- way, (your sins a-way,) Trusting Him completely, al - ways

FINE

none a-bove Him, Pass a-long your blessings ev -'ry day. (yes, ev - 'ry day.)
for His glo - ry, Pass a-long your blessings ev -'ry day.
serving sweet-ly, Pass a-long your blessings ev -'ry day.

D. S.—*Pass a-long your blessings day by day.*

CHORUS

Pass..... a - long your blessings day by day, Give .... them to the
Pass a - long your Give them to the

need-y on the way; Oth-er's woes to light-en, oth-er paths to brighten,

D. S.

No. 20 No Room for the Savior

H. Y. May **Dr. E. H. Merrick, owner, 1928** **Dr. Edward H. Merrick**

Not too fast

1. No room in the inn for the Sav-ior of men, When He came as a
2. No room in the life, in the strug-gle and strife, Of the lost ones He
3. No room in the heart, they bade Him de-part, They re - ject-ed His
4. No room in the heart? will you bid Him de- part? In vain must He

babe from a - bove; In a man - ger did lie, while an-gels on high, Pro-
came to re - deem; Re - ject - ed, de-nied, He suffered and died, This
grace so be - nign; They led Him a - way, His bod- y to slay, Re-
plead for your soul? I am com - ing to thee, dear Lord, receive me, O!

REFRAIN

claimed this great gift of love. No room,..... no room,.....
gift of God's love su - preme. for the Savior, for the Savior,
fus - ing God's mer-cy di - vine. (*After last verse.*)
wash me and make me whole. (Yes,) (yes,)

For the Sav-ior who died for our sin; No room, (for the Sav - ior,) no
(Yes,) (yes,)

room, (for the Sav-ior,) No room for the Sav-ior of men.....
(Yes,) the Sav - ior of men.

rit. – – *ad* – – *lib.*

No. 21 The Gity of Gold

Agnes Ruth Riddles B. W. Merritt, Villa Rica, Ga., owner, 1928 **Benj. W. Merritt**

1. The cit - y of gold lies just be-yond The reach of all hunger and
2. The cit - y of gold lies just be-yond The reach of all heartache and
3. The cit - y of gold lies just a - bove The reach of all e - vil and

cold; (yes, all cold;) And peace and plen - ty and joy a - bound Up
care; (yes, all care;) Our Sav - ior dwells there where love is found And
wrong; (yes, all wrong;) We all may live in that home of love Where

REFRAIN

there in the cit - y of gold. (of pure gold.) I'll sing of the wonders un-
we in His glo-ry may share. (we may share.)
sor - row is turned in- to song. (in - to song.) the

told,..... Up there in the cit - y of gold;..... But the way is
won-ders un-told, the cit-y of gold;

nar-row and rough and long That leads to the cit - y of gold.....
the cit - y of gold.

No. 22 Keep Telling the Story

Dedicated to all faithful gospel ministers.—A.

N. W. Allphin — Stamps and Baxter, owners, 1928 — Ernest Rippetoe

1. You've answered the call of the Mas-ter a-bove, You've chosen His servant to be; Go spread the glad news of His fath- om - less love, Tell sinners sal-
2. Pro - claim the sweet story of mar-vel-ous grace, And mercy a- bun-dant for all; Tell sin -ners He loved them and died in their place, And pleading-ly
3. Go out in the highways and byways of sin, His message with faith-ful-ness bear; Strive earnest - ly, souls for His kingdom to win, That they in His
4. Keep shin-ing for Je-sus wher-ev - er you go, That those now in darkness may see; On you His ap-prov - al the Lord will be-stow, Your la-bors re-

CHORUS

va - tion is free. Keep tell - ing..... the sto - ry,..... Be faith - ful, be earnest and true;..... Up yon-der..... in
for them doth call. faith - ful, be earn-est and true; Up yon-der, up yon-der in
glo - ry may share. glo - ry,..... A life-crown is wait-ing for you.....
ward-ed shall be. Keep tell - ing, keep tell - ing the sto - ry of love, Be glo - ry a - bove, A life-crown is wait-ing in heav -en for you.

23

Reaching to You

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1921, by J. W. Gaines **L. H. Harber**

Slow, with expression *Alto may take tenor part* **Arr. by J. W. G.**

1. The hand that can save is reach-ing to you, Dear sin - ner, take hold and be
2. It lift - ed my soul from darkness and shame To rap - tur - ous glo - ry sub-
3. Oh! will you be-hold? the nail-prints are there, A to - ken of won-der-ful

free;..... 'Tis of - fered in love—com - pas-sion so true, The
lime,..... Dear sin - ner, to you, is of-fered the same, The
love,..... Take hold of His hand, dear sin - ner, and share His

rit.

CHORUS.

hand that was nailed to the tree. Reaching to you,
hand of a Sav - iour di - vine. Reach-ing to you,..... yes,
glo - ry in heav - en a - bove.

reach-ing to you, Though weak and un - worth - y you've been, Reach-ing to

rit.

Reaching to you,
you,..... yes, reaching to you, Take hold and be lift - ed from sin.

No. 24 "'Thout Mother"

Marie Galbreath Copyright, 1927. by Stamps and Bacon **L. S. Bacon**

Solo or Duet

1. It's aw - ful lone - some at our house 'Thout moth- er,
2. It's aw - ful hard to get a - long 'Thout moth- er,
3. Seems like I don't en - joy my play 'Thout moth- er,
4. But fa - ther says we must be brave 'Thout moth- er,

It's just as qui - et as a mouse 'Thout moth-er;
Just seems like ev - 'ry-thing goes wrong 'Thout moth-er;
Things just get worse most ev -'ry day 'Thout moth-er;
For him and me we on - ly have One 'noth-er;

Dear fa-ther looks so lone-ly there Of ev'nings sit - ting in his chair,
'Course father does the best he can But then, you know, he's just a man,
There is no one to mend my doll, No-bod-y's sor - ry if I fall,
But then, if we are brave and true, And good, just like she told us to,

It just ain't cheer - ful an - y-where 'Thout moth-er.
And don't know how to fix and plan Like moth-er.
O home just ain't no place at all 'Thout moth-er.
We'll go up home when life is thru To moth-er.

No. 25 Jesus Game

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter Austin Williams

1. When I was lost with no hope for the mor - row, Je - sus
2. Souls were con-demed for their sins and tres-pass - es,
3. Let not the e - vil one try to de- ceive you, Je - sus free - ly

came, O praise His name; He broke the chains and re-
He bro't sal-va - tion for
came to earth, O praise His bless-ed ho - ly name; No oth-er pow'r from sin's

lieved all my sor - row, Je - sus came, O praise His
all of earth's class-es, O praise His
bonds can re -lieve you, Je - sus free - ly came to earth, O praise His

D. S.—*Je - sus came, O praise His*

FINE REFRAIN

name. Je - sus came to save me, Paid the aw - ful
bless-ed ho - ly name. Je - sus came to save me, He

name.

cost, died to save the lost; Life He free-ly gave me,
paid the cost, to save the lost; Life He free-ly gave me,

D. S.

No. 26 We Shall Sing

S. B. S. S. B. Summers, owner, 1928 S. B. Summers

1. All our trou - bles will be o'er when we meet to part no more, We shall
2. What re-joic- ing there will be in that home for you and me, When we
3. O our souls shall sing His praise till shall end our earth-ly days, Then we'll

sing around the great white throne; We shall clasp our Savior's hand in that fair and
gath-er with the ransomed throng; Sin and sor-row will be past, we'll be sat - is-
join that happy band up there; We shall see our Savior's face when in heav'n we

REFRAIN

hap- py land, When the Shepherd claims us as His own. We shall sing
fied at last, When we sing to Him the glad new song.
take our place, And His joy and glo - ry we shall share. We shall sing

to the King, As we nev-er here have sung be-fore; That will
to the King, have sung be-fore;
be joy for me, O - ver on that hap-py gold - en shore.
That will be joy for me,

No. 27 I Want to Know He'll Welcome Me

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1928 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. When I reach the por - tals of my Fa - ther's land, I want to
2. 'Twould be sad to meet Him and be turned a - way,
3. O the joy and glo - ry just to see His face, I

know..... He'll welcome me; When I gain the en-trance and be-
I must face each du - ty in His
want to know He'll welcome me; I'll for- get all bur-dens of this

f. FINE REFRAIN

fore Him stand, I want to know..... He'll welcome me; O I
field to- day,
pil - grim race, I want to know He'll welcome me.

D. S.—*I want to know.....He'll wel-come me.*

want..... to see His smile, Hear Him say,....''well done, my
O I want to see His smile, Hear Him say,

D. S.

child, I've a man-sion read- y that was built for thee,''
''well done, my child,

No. 28 Don't Park Here

Rev George O. Webster Torbett and Stamps, owners, 1928 **J. S. Torbett**

1. Life is like a great high - way, Lead - ing t'ward the west,
2. Here and there, a - long life's way, Pleas - ures may be - guile;
3. It is writ - ten for our good, Al - ways we will find;

Where shall end life's lit - tle day, Where the wea - ry rest; Signs and
Voic - es call us to de - lay, Pause and rest a - while; But, a
Let us heed it as we should, Keep - ing this in mind; Life has

sig - nals all a - long Point the right way and the wrong, This one
warn-ing voice is heard, Print-ed sign, or spo - ken word, What re-
yet the best in store, Bet - ter things are on be - fore, And we

CHORUS

blends in - to my song: "Don't park here."
sent - ment it has stirred: "Don't park here." Going when the sign says "Go,"
need it o'er and o'er: "Don't park here."

With the traf-fic, fast or slow; Oft it greets the eye or ear: "Don't park here."

No. 29 Kneel At the Cross

Theme suggested by Rev. Sam. Hair

C. E. M. Moody and Sebren, owners, 1924 Chas. E. Moody

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dles up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
Bliss there a-waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.
Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.

CHORUS.

Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....
Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,

ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the
Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,

cross,..... Je - sus will meet you there.....
Kneel at the cross, meet you there.

No. 30 Jesus is Coming, It May be Soon

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. 'Tis re - cord-ed in the bi - ble that on earth some day, Clouds will obscure both the sun and moon; Let us be found watching, waiting, let us work and pray
2. O be not de-ceived by scoffers of the "grand old book," Nor by the fol- ly of some buffoon; If the Son of Man be lift -ed, all may live who look, is their greatest boon; That they must be robed and ready to be-hold His face,
3. That the world may know His power, and His saving grace, Tell them His love

FINE REFRAIN

Je - sus is com- ing, it may be soon. Je - sus is com-ing, it may be soon. Je - sus is com-ing, it may be soon. Be read - y to meet Him, morning, night or noon; O be ready to meet Him, whether morn-ing, night or noon; Is your garment spotless, white, is your lamp trimmed, burning bright?

D. S.—*Je - sus is com-ing, it may be soon.*

No. 31 When Jesus Comes

J. W. G. Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines J. W. Gaines

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
2, I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
3; He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re-ceive e -
4. I do not know the day my Sav - iour will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My serv - ant, well done,
par - don free; And there be-fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

FINE. CHORUS.

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n". I want to know that
Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
Shall there be num-bered with the blest.
And that's e-nough for me to know. I want to know that He

D. S.—And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -
will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -

nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

D. S.

No. 32 He'll Be With Me

W. H. D. W. H. Dunagan, owner, 1928 W. H. Dunagan

1. My dear Sav - ior walks be- side me, He will keep me day by day;
2. When the sky is dark a -bove me, And the star of hope is dim,
3. He'll go with His own for- ev - er, Giv- ing grace and strength each day;

Safe He leads, whate'er be-tide me, And I fol - low all the way.
He is al - ways there to love me, Joy and peace I find in Him.
Naught from me His love can sev - er, I'll go with Him all the way.

CHORUS

He'll be with me, ... al -ways with me, While the
He'll be with me, al-ways with me,

rag-ing storms are rolling high; ..... He'll be with me, ... al-
roll-ing high; He'll be with me,

ways with me, And will keep me till the clouds go by.
al-ways with me, go by.

No. 33 My Home Above

F. A. F. F. A. Formby, owner, 1928 Floyd A. Formby

1. There is a land where comes no night, For all is glo - rious-ly fair;
2. In that bright land I have a home, Its beau-ties ne'er have been told;
3. The pearl - y gates, now backward rolled, Stand o-pen wait-ing for me;
4. 'Tis great-er than our fond - est dream, I long its pleasures to know;

My bless - ed Sav - ior is the light, He shines for - ev - er there.
The walls are decked with jew - els rare, The streets are paved with gold.
Some day I'll sing with those of old The song of vic - to - ry.
When I shall cross death's chil-ly stream, To that sweet home I'll go.

REFRAIN

My home..... a - bove,..... Sweet home ..... of love,
Home a - bove, home a - bove, Home of love, home of love,

Some day thy glo-ries I'll share;.... Thru end - less days,.....
I'll share; End-less days, end-less days,

I'll sing..... God's praise,..... O will you meet me there?.....
Sing God's praise, sing God's praise, o - ver there?

No. 34 Count the Blessings

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Bearden and Baxter, owners, 1928 **J. O. Bearden**

1. Count the blessings He sends you ev'ry moment and hour, Think of sunshine He
2. Look a-round you, my brother, see what Jesus has done, You will not find an-
3. If you truly believe Him, count your blessings each day, Why not gladly re-

lends you, rain to wa-ter each flow'r, All the pleasures of life would be
oth - er, e - qual to God's own Son; He will help you to win in the
ceive Him, fol - low Him all the way? Let Him flood you with love from the

sor - row and strife, But for Christ who defends you, He pos-ess-es all pow'r.
bat - tle with sin, Loves you greater than mother, He's the on-ly true One.
foun-tain a-bove, All your burdens will leave you when to Je - sus you pray.

D. S.—*Count your blessings from Jesus ev - 'ry step of the way.*

REFRAIN

Count the blessings He gives you each day, You ll find something which you cannot
He gives you each day,
pay; If you love Him, then tell it, let the breezes now swell it,
you can-not pay;

No. 35 Till You Take Him by the Hand

J. R. Baxter Jr. McCollum and Baxter, owners, 1928 **S. J. McCollum**

1. You can nev-er know what true love will do, Nor the debt you owe Him who
2. You will search in vain when you try to find So - lace for the pain of your
3. Look to Him and learn is the on - ly way For the souls who yearn for the

died for you; 'Tis a mys-ter - y you can't un-der-stand Till you take Je-sus
troubled mind If you fail to look to His promise grand, And to take Je-sus
joys that stay; You can catch a glimpse of the glory-land If you take Je-sus

REFRAIN

by the hand. O when you take the Savior by the hand, 'Tis then your soul will
learn that all His prom-is-es are true, That blessings ev'ry

clear - ly un -der-stand That He a - lone gives hap-pi -ness and joy Which
day He gives to you, The winds and waves o-bey His blest command, Just

1

noth-ing can destroy; (nothing can destroy;) You'll take Him by the hand.
(*Omit*..... .....)

2

take Him by the hand.

No. 36 I Am His Child

W. T. R. W. T. Richardson, owner, 1928 W. T. Richardson

Slowly

1. I heard the voice of Je- sus say, "O wea - ry soul why wilt thou stray?"
2. He called me with a still small voice, He bade my trembling heart re-joice;
3. All thru these years He's been my guide, His Spirit walks close by my side;

While list'-ning to those accents low, I promised Christ with Him I'd go.
I took my Sav - ior by the hand, And now I move at His command.
He pardoned me and made me whole, And I shall reach the heav'nly goal.

REFRAIN *Faster*

I am His child, He guides me each day, He is my hope, my comfort and
I am His child and He is my King, Praises to Him so glad-ly I

stay; He helps me to bear life's bur-dens and woes, And ev -'ry-thing that
sing; I'm walk-ing with Him and nev - er shall roam, (*Omit*.....

troubles me my Sav-ior knows. O
.....) For He will guide me to my home. (sweet home.)

No. 37 God Rules, All Is Well

N. W. Allphin Stamps and Baxter, owners, 1928 **Ernest Rippetoe**

DUET

1. Tho I have burdens so heav - y to bear, Tho I am la - den with
2. Tho from earth's trials I long to be free, Tho full of sor-row my
3. Tho friends may fail me and foes may alarm, Tho e - vil pow-ers may

grief and with care; Yet I'll go on-ward not knowing de - spair,
spir - it may be; Yet there is one who is mind-ful of me,
threaten with harm; Yet will I cling to Je - ho-vah's strong arm,

CHORUS

God rules and all is well..... Tho in this life (of sor-row,)
Yet thru His grace (and fa - vor)

I am op-pressed, (so oft - en,) Tempted and tried, (by e - vil,)
I shall find rest, (for - ev - er,) God rules and (*Omit*.....

sore - ly distressed; (and lone - ly;)
.....) all (now) is well, all is well.

No. 38 Jesus is Leading Me

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Baxter and Culbreth, owners. 1928 C. H. Culbreth

1. Je - sus is now my guide, walk-ing close by my side, Mak-ing the
2. Bur-dens have light-er grown, glad-ness my soul has known, Since I have
3. Leaning up - on His arm, foes can no more a - larm, Love-light I

shad - ows flee; Noth-ing can harm me now, hum-bly to Him I bow,
heard His plea; Hold-ing Him by the hand, marching to glo - ry-land,
now can see; Talk-ing to Him in pray'r, un - der His ten - der care,

REFRAIN

Je- sus is lead - ing me. Je - sus leads me to glo-ry, glad- ly I
tell the sto - ry, I am re-deemed and free; (O) Heav-en, I
know I'm nearing, judgment no more I'm fearing, Jesus is lead - ing me.

No. 39 Have Faith in God

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Baxter and Upchurch, owners, 1928 **H. E. Upchurch**

1. We see the rain-bow shin - ing Up - on the dis-tant hill, We see the
2. The stars so bright a - bove us That cheer the gloomy night, Show God in
3. We can - not know the mean-ing Of all His works and ways, A veil is

vines en-twin-ing The boughs beside the rill; While gentle breezes fan them, 'Tis
heav'n does love us And bids us seek His light; You try to find some oth-er Such
in - ter-ven-ing Thru-out our earthly days; He left His word to guide us A-

won-der-ful and grand, It took our God to plan them, And un - der-stand.
wonders to per-form, You seek in vain, my brother, He stills the storm.
long the pil-grim road, His Spir-it walks be-side us To share our load.

REFRAIN

Have faith.... in God, the Fa - ther, Have faith.... in Christ, the Son,
Have faith in God, the Father, and Have faith in Christ, His on ly Son,
Have faith.... in Him who gave you, When Christ to Cal-v'ry trod,
Have faith in Him who gave to you, When Christ alone to Calv'ry trod,

1. 2.

No harm can ever both - er The soul with Christ made one;
Such priceless love to save you, (*Omit* ....) Have faith in God.

No. 40 I Want to Live Like Paul

Mrs. Clint Shelton J. C. Torbett, E. Chatt , Tenn., owner, 1928 **J. C. Torbett**

1. I want to be a true dis- ci - ple of the Lord, The One who gives me peace which nothing can destroy; I want to be like Paul, the faithful one of old,
2. And if the friends of earth should turn away from me, 'Mid ac-cu - sa - tions false O may I still be mute, Or may I have the courage when my soul is tried,
3. Paul's faith was steadfast day by day and wavered not, Thru storms and wrecks and man - y cares on ev - 'ry hand; Im-pris-oned, per-se-cut-ed, till he was released,

REFRAIN

Who counted all his per - se-cu-tions on - ly joy. Tho Paul was tried . . . . his heart was true, ... He lived his Mas - ter's will to do; . . . . .
To speak a kind-ly word of those who per-se-cute. his heart was true, He lived his Master's will to do, to do; to do;
And went to live within the Holy Promised Land. Tho Paul was tried

Lord give me strength like his to do Thy ho-ly will, And all Thy precepts keep.

No. 41 Sing and Tell the Story

R. J. W. Roy J. Weaver, owner, 1928 **Roy J. Weaver**

1. Sing-ing for Je-sus, praising His love, Giv - ing hope and cheer to the
2. Sing-ing for Je-sus, pressing a - long, To the shin-ing goal, homeland
3. Sing-ing for Je-sus, Sav-ior and King, Hap- py ev-'ry hour by the

lone - ly here; Spread-ing the tid - ings, look-ing a - bove, O I am
of the soul; Giv - ing the lost the gos - pel in song, O I am
Spir-it's pow'r; Rest - ing be-neath His shel - ter - ing wing, O I am

CHORUS

sing-ing a - long the way. I want to sing and tell the sto-ry while I'm
hap-py in His ser-vice, ev - er

1

pass - ing this way, I want to tell of end - less glo - ry that He
look - ing a - bove, (*Omit* .....

2

gives me ach day; For I'm so
..... So I keep singing of my Sav - ior's love.
Savior's wondrous

No. 42 Try It

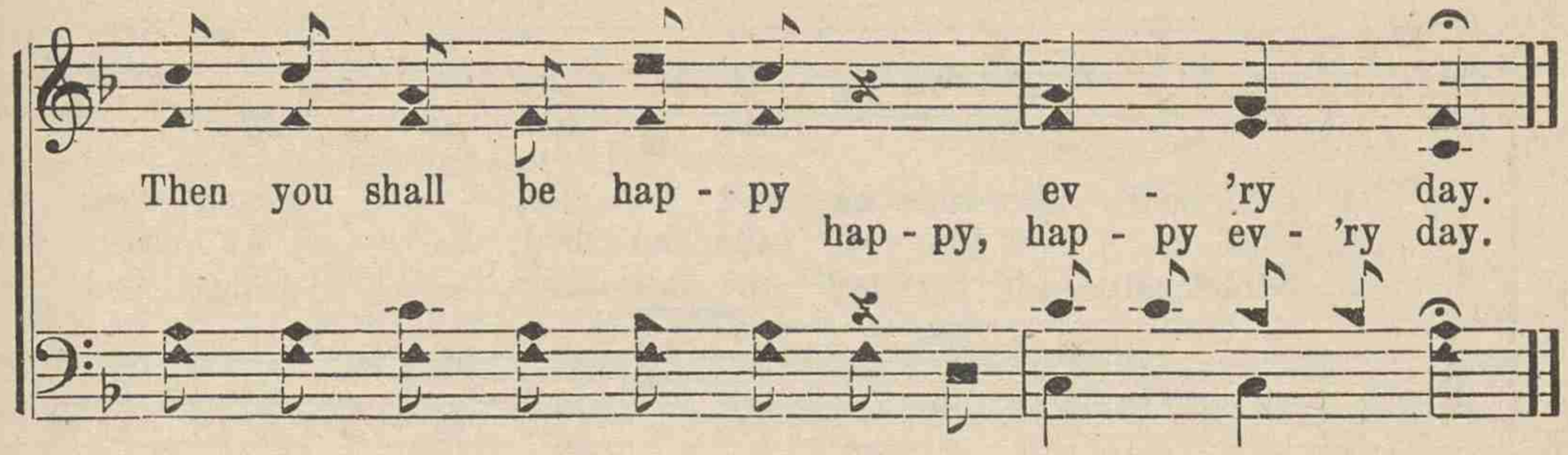
P. H. and J. R. Baxter — P. H. Baxter, owner, 1928 — **P. H. Baxter**

1. O are you hap - py ev - 'ry day, And if not, why not try to pray? I know that God will hear you and an- swer too, He has an-swered oth-ers and will an - swer you.
2. O oth - ers need your love and cheer, To help them con - quer doubt and fear: The Lord will give you cour-age to win the fight, And you shall be hap-py, morning, noon and night.
3. Your time is fleet - ing, day - light fades, Don't tar - ry lon - ger 'neath sin's shades; The Lord can lift your burden and set you free, Trust His pre-cious prom-ise, live e - ter - nal - ly.

REFRAIN

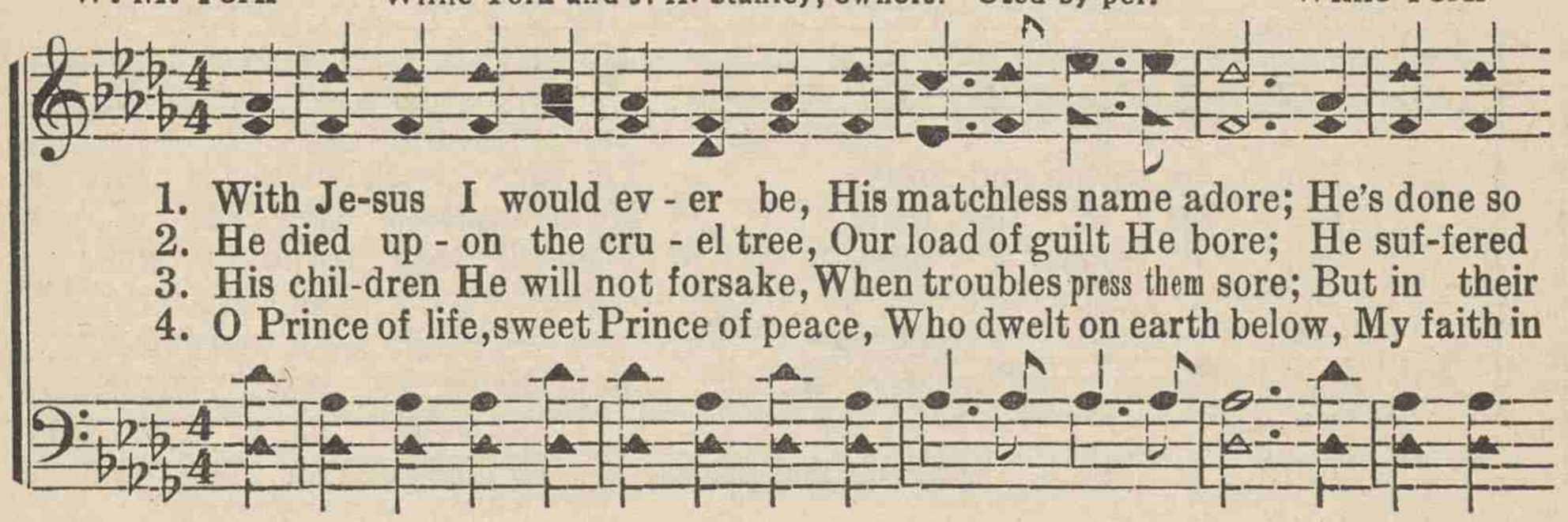
Try it broth-er, try it, and you shall see, That true to ev - 'ry prom- ise He will be; Try it broth-er, try it all the way, you shall plain - ly see, and faith-ful He will be; a-long this pil-grim way,

Try It



No. 43 I Want to Love Him More

W. M. York Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners. Used by per. Willie York



No. 44 Looking for the Crowning Day

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I'll bear life's woes as best I can, Teach me, O
2. Tho' e - vil forc - es take the field, I will not
3. Sometime I'll lay my ar - mor down, The fi - nal

1. I'll bear life's woes as best I can, Teach me,O

Lord, to watch and pray; To face each du - ty like a
fal - ter in the fray; My strength for Je - sus I will
call I must o - bey; Then I'll go home to wear a

Lord, to watch and pray; To face each du - ty

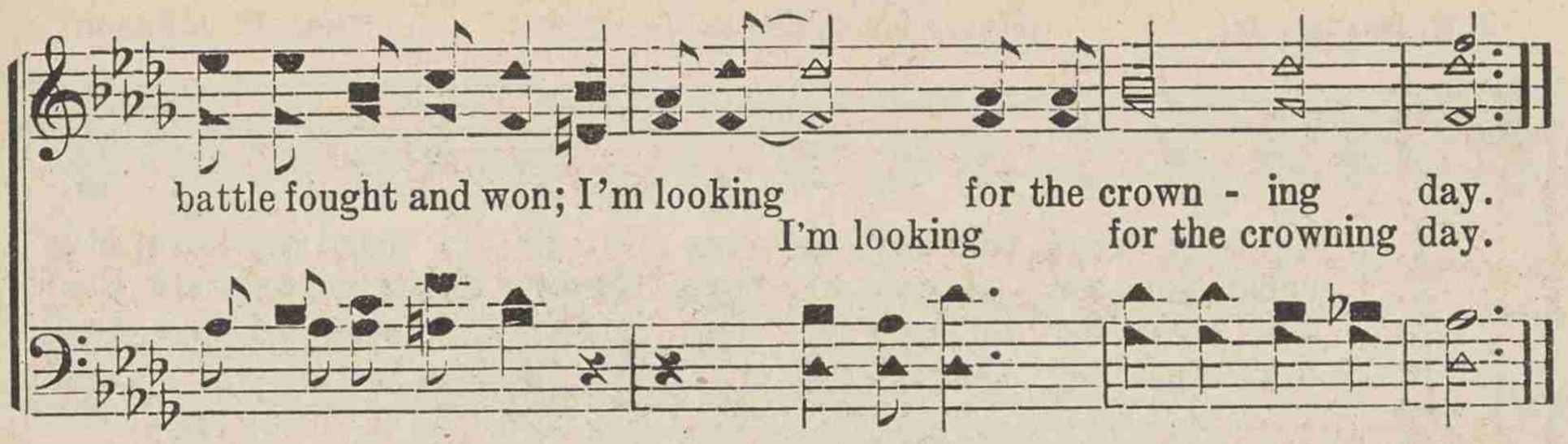
man, While look - ing for the crown - ing day.
wield, While look - ing for the crown - ing day.
crown, When comes for me the crown - iug day.

like a man, While look - ing for the crown-ing day.

REFRAIN

I'm look - ing for the crown - ing day, When my sorrows
I'm look - ing for the crowning day, When my

pass a - way; My short race will soon be run, my last
sor-rows all shall pass a-way;

Looking for the Crowning Day

No. 45 Beautiful River

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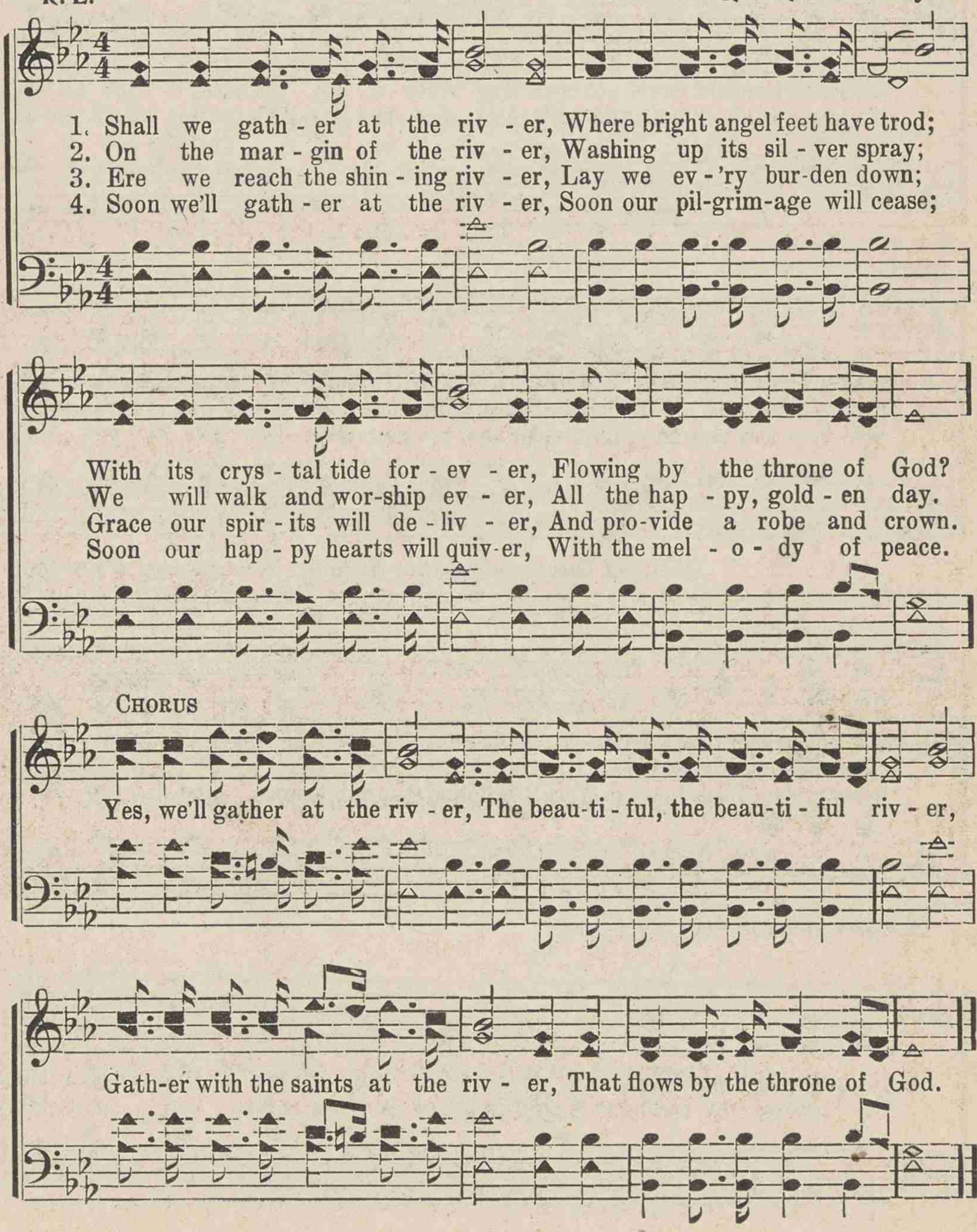
R. L. Rev. Robert Lowry

No. 46 True Joy

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Johnson and Baxter, owners, 1928 **Thos. F. Johnson**

1. I nev - er knew true hap - pi - ness Un - til I found my Lord, My
2. I could not see a ray of hope, The fu - ture seemed so dark, For
3. If you have not the joys of life And tired of wick - ed ways, Just

sins to Him I did con - fess And gained the great re-ward; I found Him
with sin's hordes I could not cope And steer a joy - ful bark; But all the
turn your back on sin and strife And sing the Sav-ior's praise; He'll nev-er

read - y to re - lieve The heav - y load I bore, I trust Him now and
time I drift -ed out, Still far - ther from the shore, I turned my frail bark
turn your lost soul down, Nor close the o - pen door, But give to you a

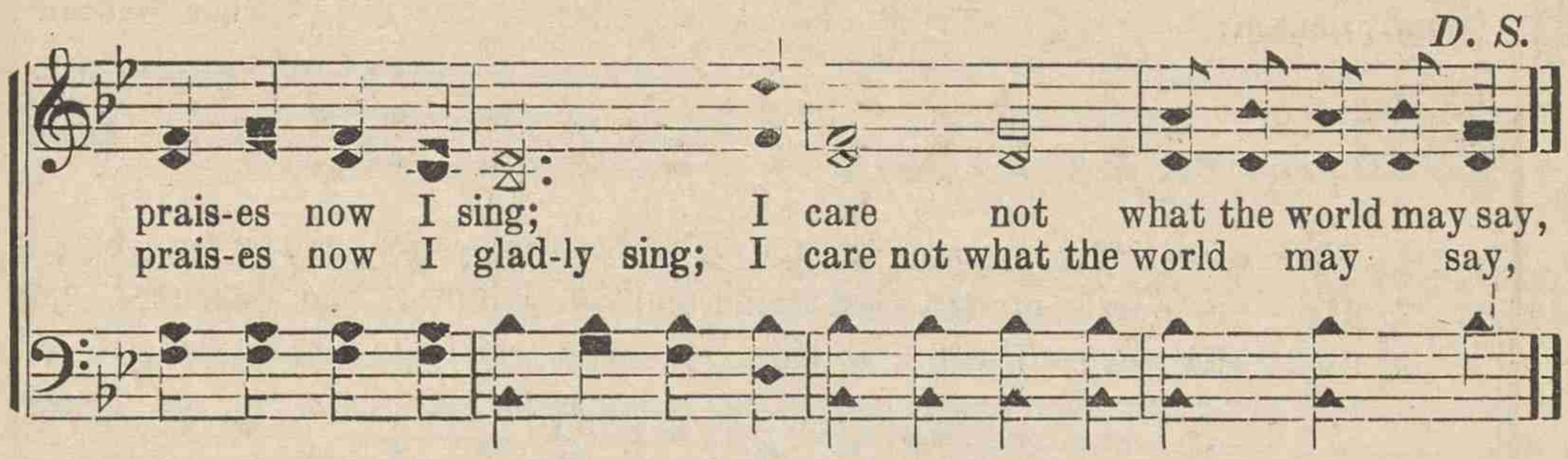
D. S.—*I leave sin's chains be-hind, And while I tread the*

FINE CHORUS

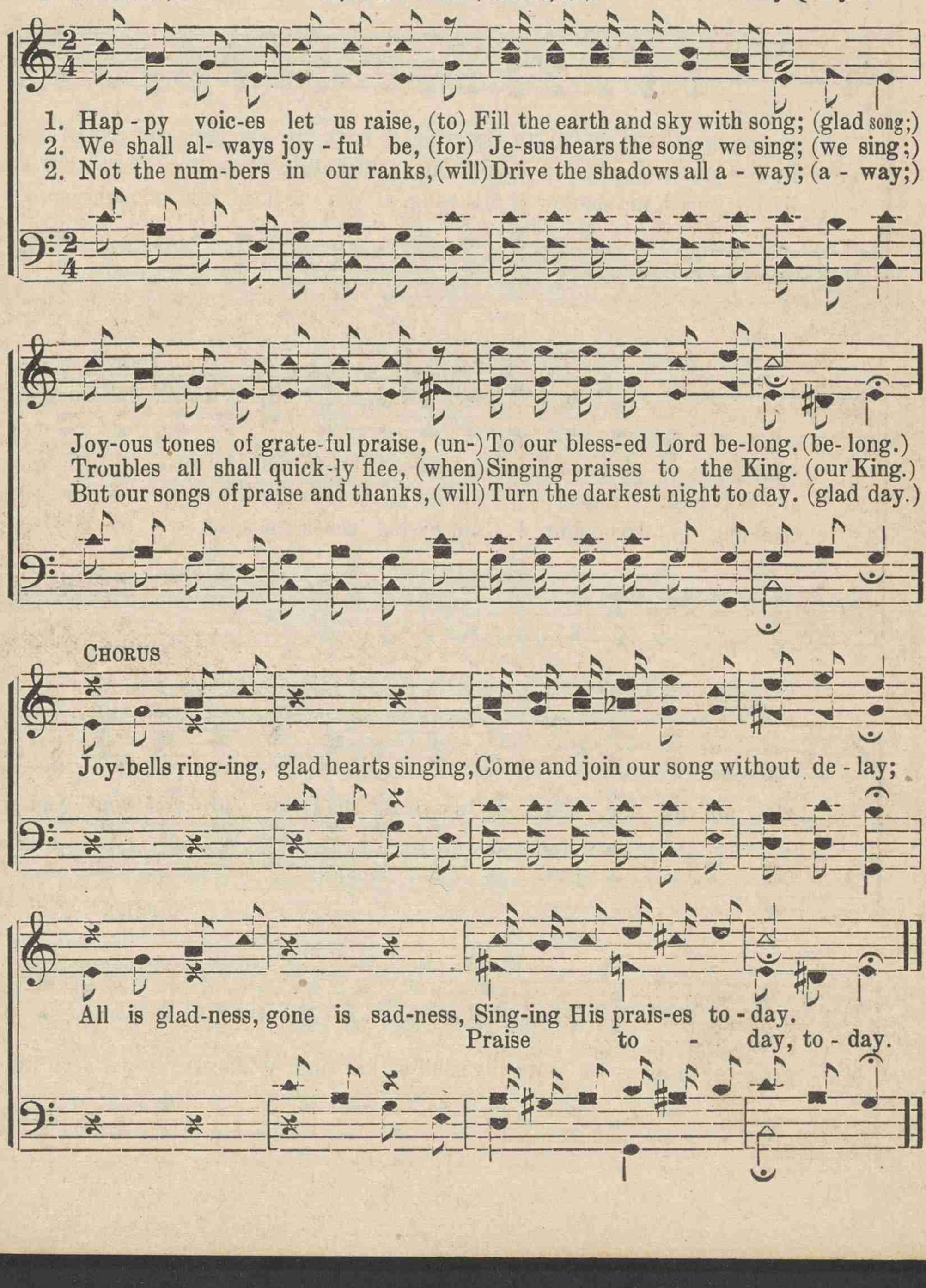
will not grieve Him an-y-more. I've found true hap-pi-ness and joy In
round a-bout. Found joy once more.
living crown, There's joy in store. I've found true happiness and joy In

nar-row way True joy I find.

fol - low - ing my King, I've joined the souls in His em-ploy, His
fol - low-ing my Lord and King, I've joined the souls in His em - ploy, His

True Joy

No. 47 Singing Glad Praise

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Dyess and Baxter, owners, 1928 Tony Q. Dyess



No. 48 Living 'Neath the Shadow of His Wing

Thos. Benton Thomas Benton, owner, 1928 **Thos. Benton**

1. Since the Sav - ior came to me, I've been hap - py as can be; I am
2. He is now my tru - est friend, and on Him I can depend; I am
3. In His love I will a- bide, in His ref - uge safe-ly hide; I am

liv-ing 'neath the shadow of His wing. I have giv - en Him con-trol of my
liv-ing 'neath the shadow of His wing. Others may for-sake me here, but He
liv-ing 'neath the shadow of His wing. O pro - tect-ed day and night, simply

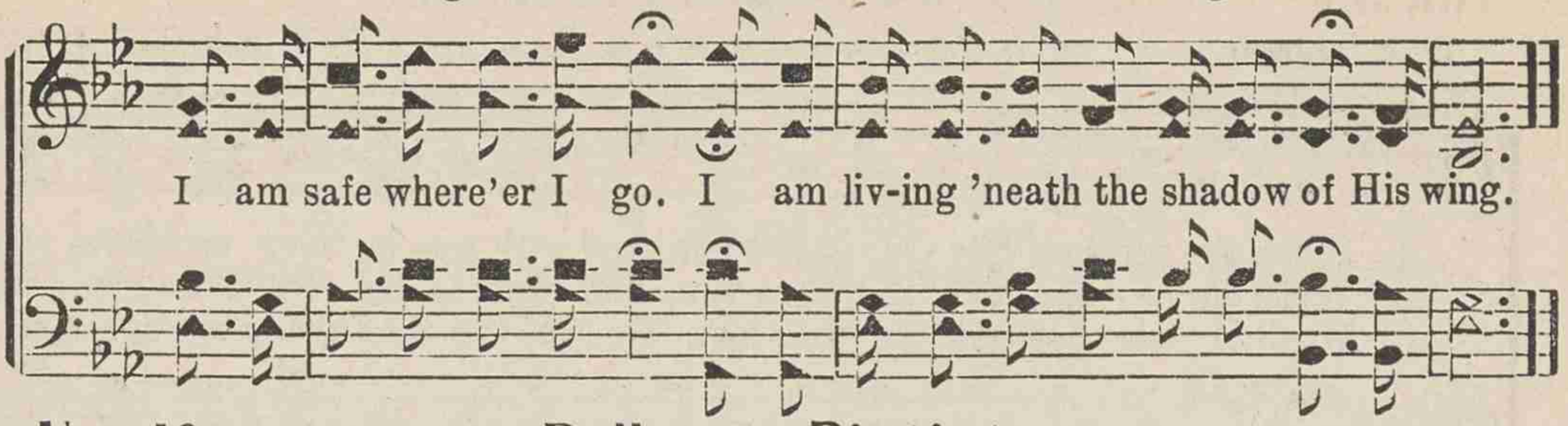
wea - ry sin - sick soul; I am liv-ing 'neath the shad-ow of His wing.
al - ways will be near; I am liv-ing 'neath the shad-ow of His wing.
trust-ing in His might, I am liv-ing 'neath the shad-ow of His wing.

CHORUS

I am liv - ing, liv - ing 'neath the shad - ow of His wing, And His

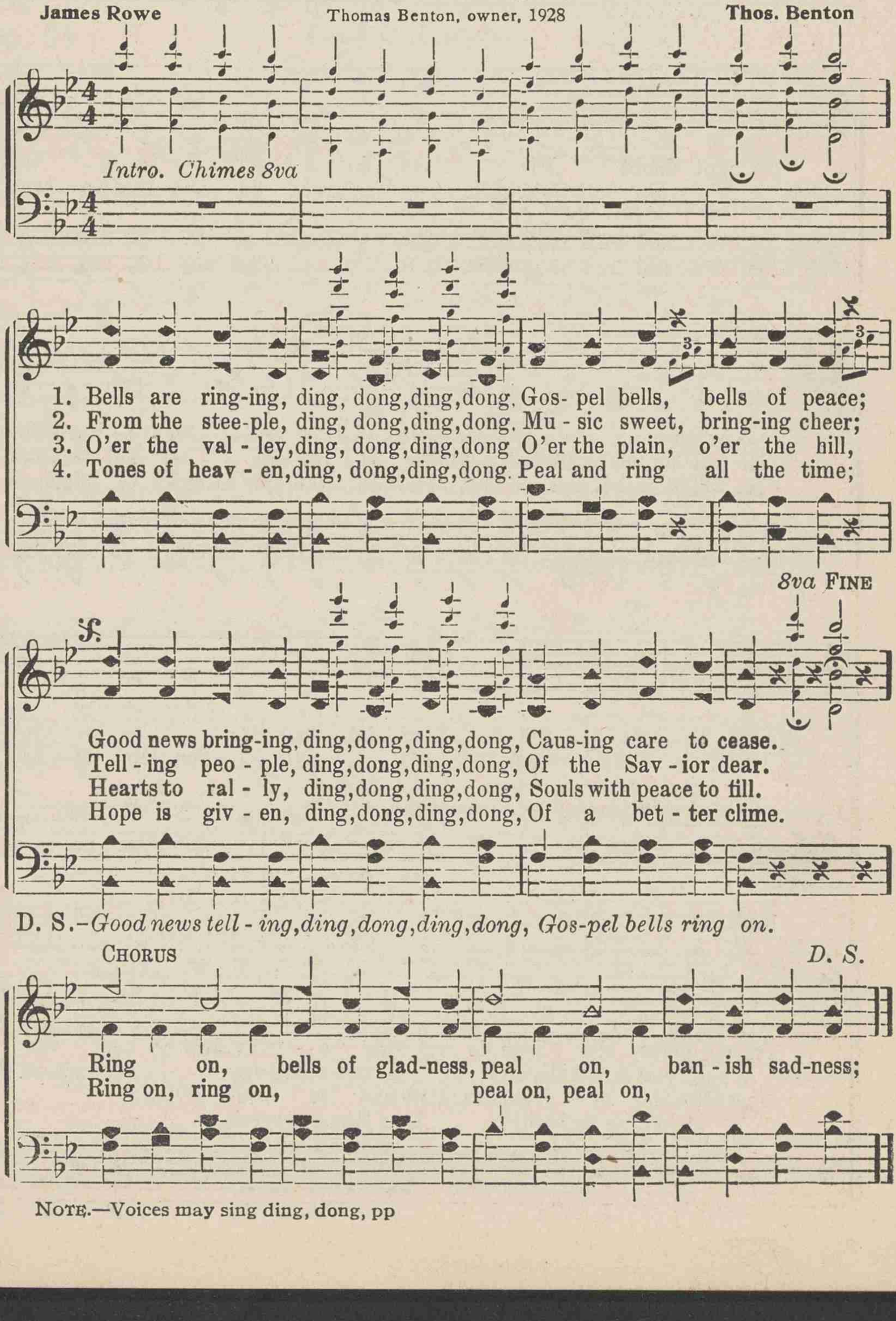
prais-es, prais-es I with joy shall ev - er sing. What great joy it is to know,

Living 'Neath the Shadow of His Wing



No. 49 Bells are Ringing

James Rowe — Thomas Benton, owner, 1928 — Thos. Benton



NOTE.—Voices may sing ding, dong, pp

No. 50 Do Not Doubt His Love

W. C. Martin K. C. Robinson, New York City, owner, 1928 **K. C. Robinson, D. C.**

1. When the precious Sav - ior greets you, And with ten-der love en-treats you,
2. While He of - fers to re - lieve you, And He says He will for - give you,
3. Word of His can-not be bro-ken, He ful-fills each prom-ise spo-ken,

Do not doubt His love, do not turn a - way,
Do not doubt His love and do not turn a - way,

O how ver - y much you need Him, And you sure-ly ought to heed Him,
He will fill your soul with plea-sure, And pro-vide e - ter - nal treasure,
He will com-fort you in sad-ness, Turn your day of grief to gladness,

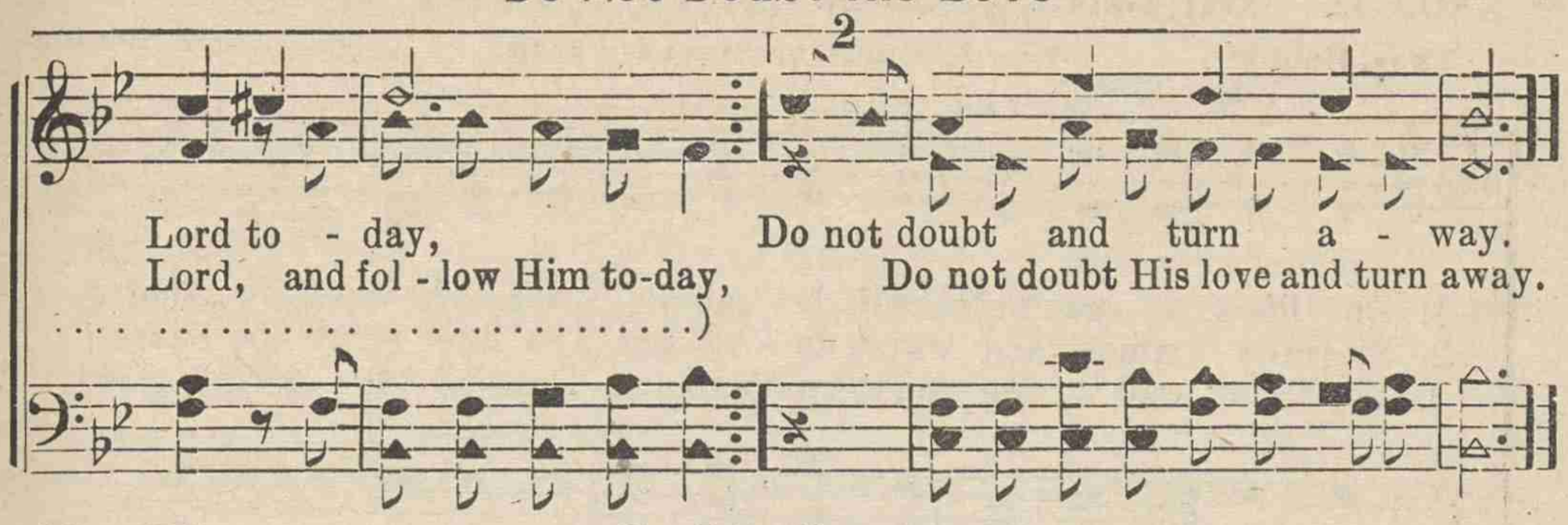
Just ac - cept the Lord, fol - low Him to - day.
Just ac - cept the Lord, and fol - low Him to - day.

REFRAIN

Do not doubt His love, do not turn a - way, Just ac- cept the
Do not doubt His love, do not turn away, Just accept the
Hear Him and be - lieve, hear Him and re - ceive, (*Omit* . . . . . .
Hear Him and believe, hear Him and receive,

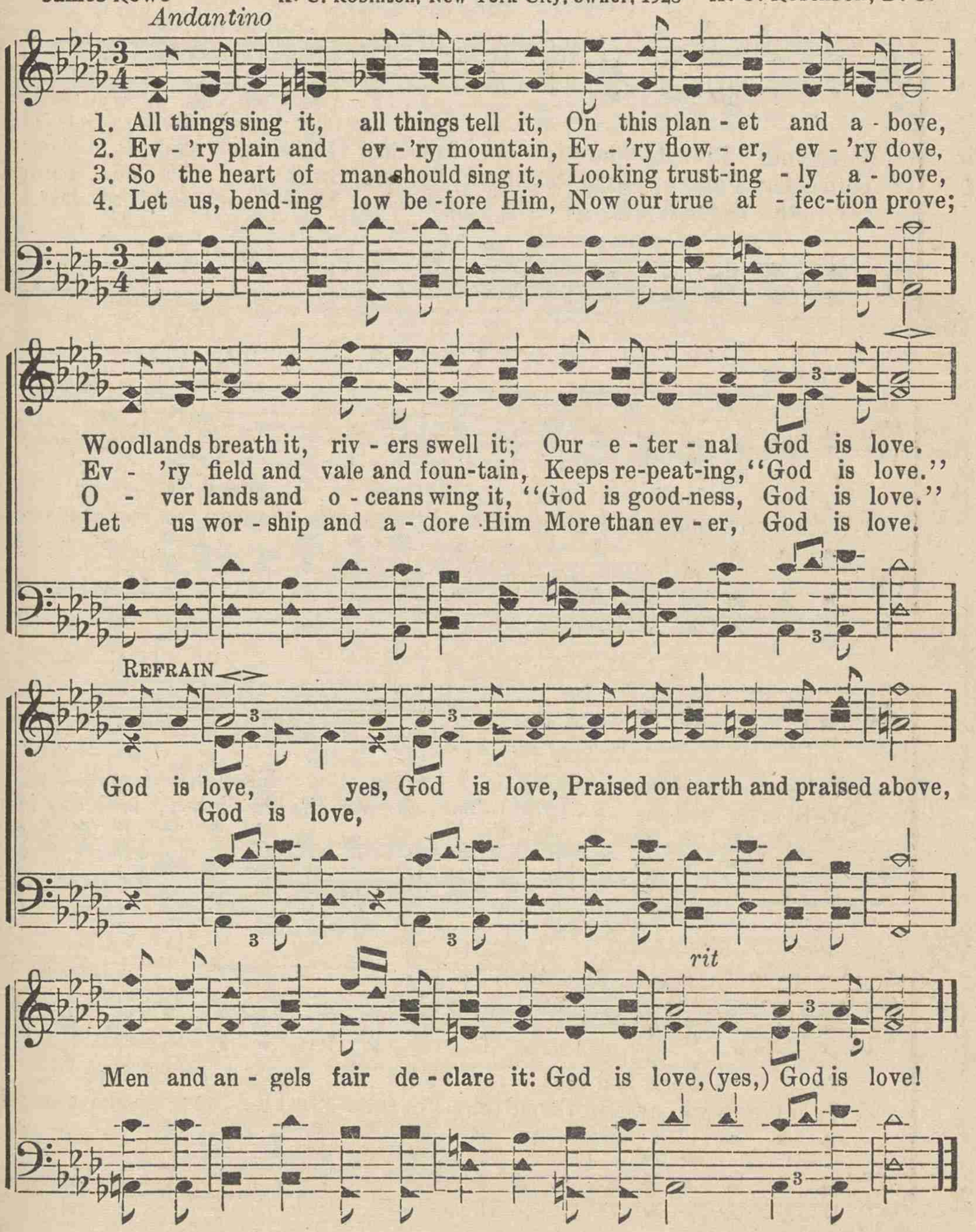
1

Do Not Doubt His Love



No. 51 God Is Love

James Rowe K. C. Robinson, New York City, owner, 1928 **K. C. Robinson, D. C.**

Andantino

No. 52 On Life's Ocean We're Swiftly Sailing

Thos. Benton Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter **Thos. Benton**

1. On life's o - cean we're swift-ly sail-ing, T'wards the heavenly shore;
2. Storm- y winds and waves de - fy- ing, Tho' the night be dark;
3. We are sail - ing on un - fear- ing, Dangers all have passed;

Christ, our Pi - lot, who is un - fail - ing, Guides us safe - ly o'er.
Thru the an - gry bil - lows fly - ing, Swift - ly sails our barque.
For the heav-en - ly port we're near - ing, Then "safe home," at last.

CHORUS

We're sing-ing a song, ... Our barque is strong, ...
We are now sing-ing a gladsome song, Our barque is steady, so true and strong,

We're sail-ing a - long O'er bil - low-y foam; . . . . . .
We're ev-er sail-ing a - long, a-long, O - ver the bil - low-y, bil-low-y foam;

We work and pray, For some sweet day, ...
We ev-er work, ever work and pray, For some sweet day, on some glad sweet day,

On Life's Ocean We're Swiftly Sailing

Our Pi- lot will say, "Home, safe at home." . . . .
Je - sus, our Pi - lot, will say, will say, "Home, safe at home, we are now safe at home."

No. 53 Now is the Time

J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1928 B. B. Beall

1. You have no promise of the morrow, Nor that you'll live anoth-er hour;
2. His lov -ing spir-it gent-ly calls you, To turn from sin and fol-low Him;
3. It may be that you are de -ny - ing The summons which will come no more;

O come to Christ and leave your sorrow, Look un-to Him and trust His pow'r.
Lest waiting, some sad faith befalls you, The light upon your path grows dim.
'Twill be too late for pleading, cry-ing, When you are barred from heaven's door.

REFRAIN

"God's spir- it will not al-ways strive with men," Some day it may de-part;
And leave you groping in the path of sin, Just now give Him your heart.

No. 54 Keep the Lovelight Shining

James Rowe L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1928 **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. As we trav - el home-ward let our hearts be glad, Keep the love - light
2. There are souls in bond - age in the vale of sin, Keep the love - light
3. Till we reach the por - tal of the gates of light, Keep the love - light

shin - ing for the lost and sad; Glo - ri - fy the Sav - ior in a
shin - ing till they let it in; Whis-per words of cheer-ing, words of
shin - ing, mak- ing oth-ers bright; Then when Je - sus whis -pers, "lay your

REFRAIN

song of praise, Tell them that He bless-es all our earth-ly days. Keep the
hope and love, While you try to point them to their friend a-bove.
burden down," We shall see His glo - ry and re-ceive a crown. Keep the

love - - light shin-ing All a - long
bless-ed gos -pel light ever shining clear and bright, Guide the steps of souls astray,

the way; Glo - ri - fy the
all a - long the pil - grim way; Glo - ri - fy His name in song, to the

Keep the Lovelight Shining

Sav - ior, Ev-'ry pass - - ing day.
Sav-ior we be-long, Un-to Him we all should pray ev-'ry moment of the day.

No. 55 Jesus Whispers Peace

E. Murphy Scott Crotts, owner Scott Crotts

1. To the wea - ry and op-pressed, To the heav-ing troubled breast;
2. His, a peace that sat - is - fies, All may come—none He de-nies;
3. Lo! the waves o - bey His will, When He whispers "peace be still;"
4. Peace that shelters from the storm, Peace that knoweth no a - larm;

To the soul that longs for rest, Je - sus whis - pers peace.
When a soul re - pent - ing cries, Je - sus whis - pers peace.
Thus the soul with joy to fill, Je - sus whis - pers peace.
Peace that nev - er fails to charm, Je - sus whis - pers peace.

REFRAIN

How the hearts of men re-joice, Who take Je - sus as their choice;
When with soft and ten - der voice, Je - sus whis - pers peace.

No. 56 We'll Sing on That Shore

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter **C. C. Stafford**

1. Man- y deeds we do are so great and true, And we hope we all do more;
2. Man- y gain re-nown, wear a ruler's crown, And their banners proudly soar;
3. What a day 'twill be when at last we see All the saints gone on be - fore;

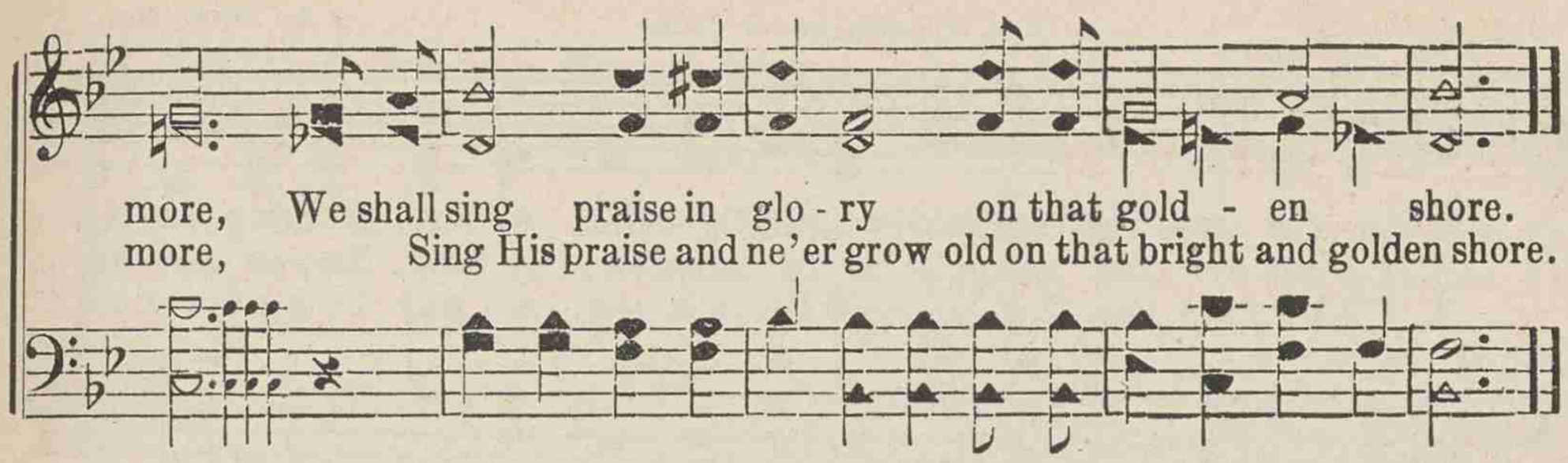
Many things, my friend, at the grave must end, But we'll sing on that bright shore.
When they hear the call they must leave them all, But we'll sing on that bright shore.
Ev- 'ry-thing made new, in His presence, too, But we'll sing on that bright shore.

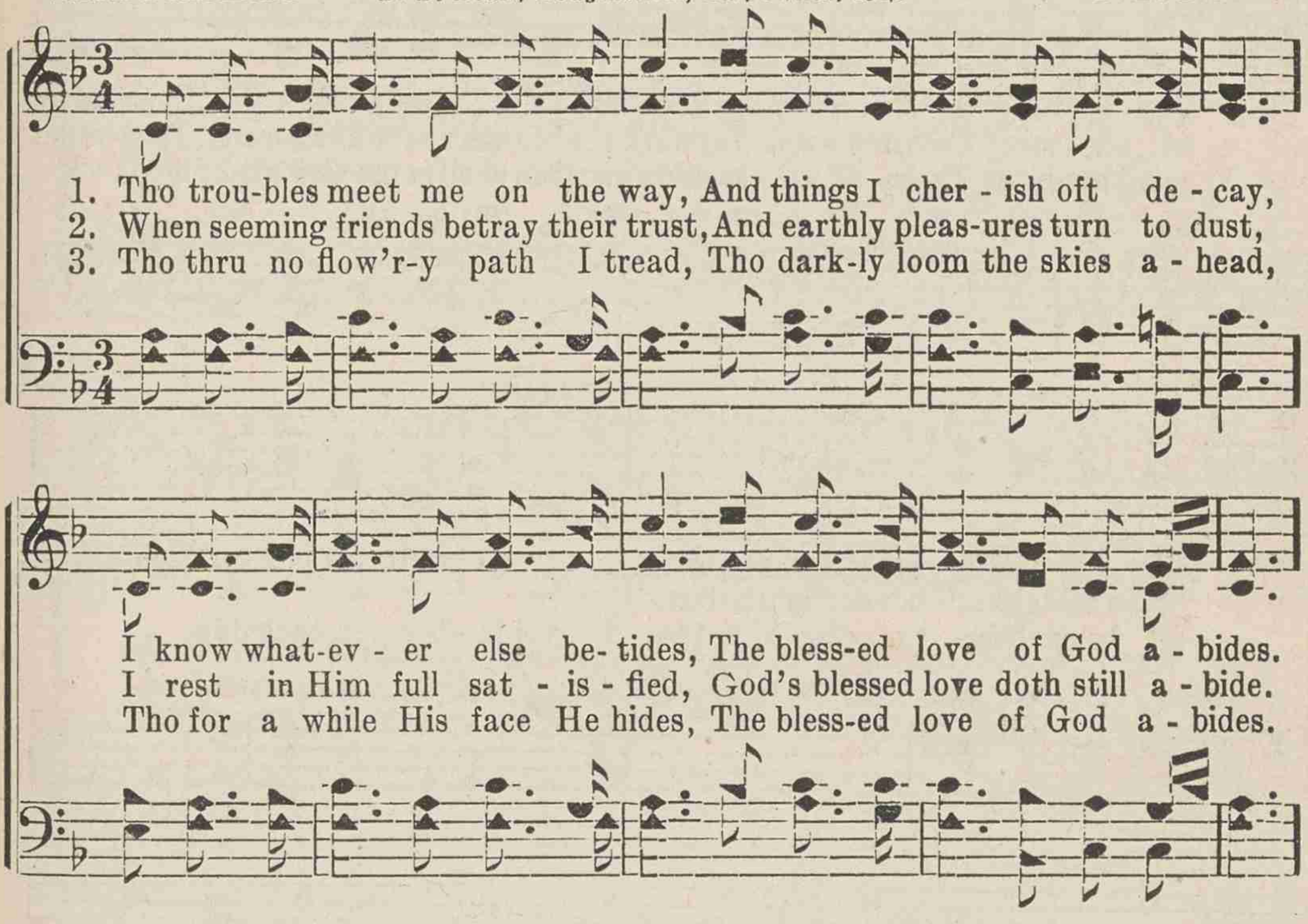
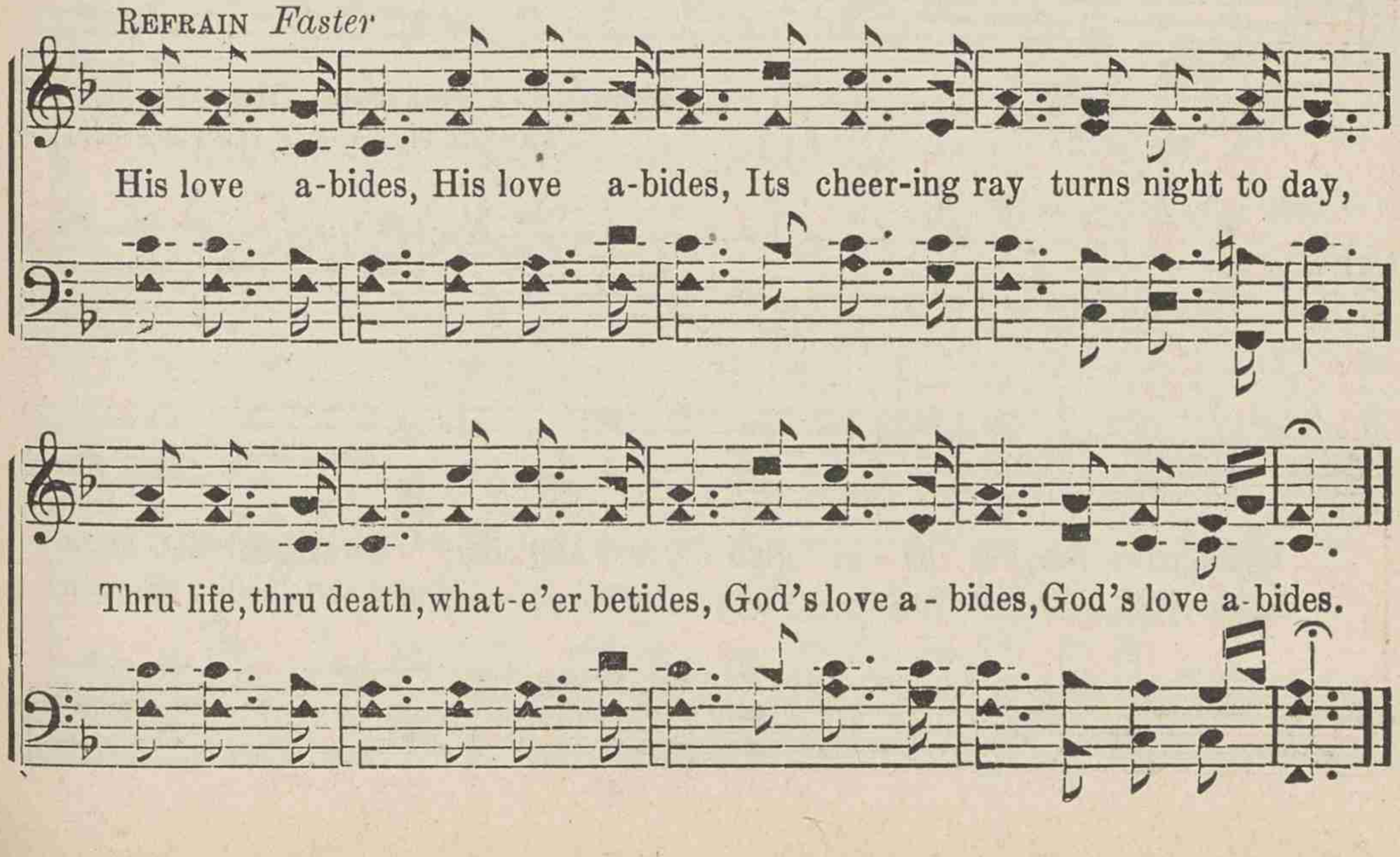
REFRAIN

We shall sing in heav - en when we meet a-
We shall sing in heav'n some day when we meet a-

gain, There'll be life - crowns giv - en if we've faith - ful
gain to stay, There'll be life-crowns given to us all, faith-ful been to

been; We shall tell the sto - ry where we'll part no
heed His call; We shall tell the sto-ry old where we'll meet to part no

We'll Sing on That Shore

No. 57 God's Love Abides

Lizzie DeArmond B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1928 **B. B. Beall**

No. 58 I Will Labor in the Field

J. L. J. J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1928 J. L. Jimerson

1. In the white har-vest field I will la - bor to- day, Working for my
2. I am fac - ing the goal in the heav-en - ly land, Ev - er sing-ing
3. I'll keep la - bor - ing on till He calls me a - way To my home be-

Sav-ior, King; Try to save all the yield as I trav-el life's way, Sheaves to
of His love; Pointing some wayward soul to that beautiful strand, That sweet
yond the blue; There will be a bright dawn when shall come that glad day, It will

REFRAIN

Him I'll glad-ly bring. (gladly bring.) I will la- bor on each day,
home of light a - bove. (light a-bove.)
all be sunshine, too. (sunshine, too.) I will la - bor on each day,

In the serv- ice of my King, Sheaves to Him ere
In the serv - ice of my King, Take the sheaves to Him ere the

light grows dim, I'll ev - er glad - ly toil and sing; Some glad day He'll
light grows dim, I'll toil and sing; . . . . . Some day He'll call me

I Will Labor in the Field

call me home, When the reap-ing time is o'er, Then I'll rest with
home, When reaping time is o'er, Then I'll rest with
loved ones and nev-er roam From mansions bright on heaven's golden shore.
loved ones and nev-er roam From heav - en's shore.
From heaven's golden shore.

No. 59 Just Kneel at Jesus' Feet

L. O. Roberts D. C. Gaines, owner, 1928 **D. C. Gaines**

1. Troubles here may vex us sore, Tempest wild around us roar; Peace and joy our
2. Tried and tempted we may be, Tossed upon life's an-gry sea; We can keep so
3. Heaven's glories we may view If to Je- sus we are true; There our joy will

REFRAIN

souls will meet, If we kneel at Je-sus' feet.
pure and sweet, If we kneel at Je-sus' feet. Just kneel at Je-sus' feet, What-
be complete, When we kneel at Je-sus' feet.
ev - er may betide; Your joy will be complete For He'll keep you satisfied.

No. 60 God's Care

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Baxter and Huffstutler, owners, 1928 **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Tho you have drift - - ed far from shore, (so far from shore,)
2. Down in the haunts . . . . . of sin and woe (of sin and woe)
3. Why not re - trace . . . . . your way-ward steps, (your wayward steps,)

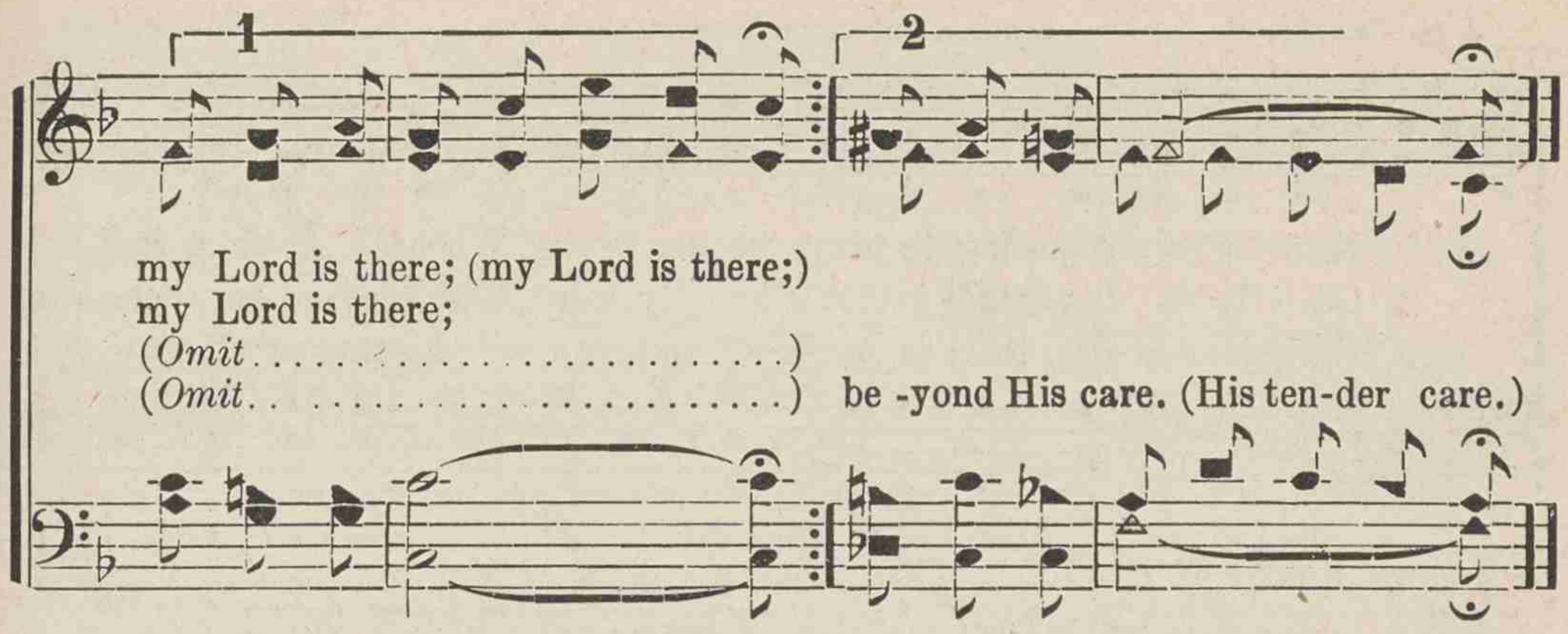
So heed-less - ly . . . . . or un - a - ware; (or un - a - ware;)
Lost souls cry out . . . . . in deep de - spair; (in deep de - spair;)
Back where the skies . . . . . are al - ways fair? (are al - ways fair?)

Yet there's a friend, ... tho bil - lows roar, (tho bil - lows roar,)
Yet there's a God . . . . . who loves them so, (who loves them so,)
All who re - pent . . . . . my God ac-cepts, (my God ac-cepts,)

REFRAIN

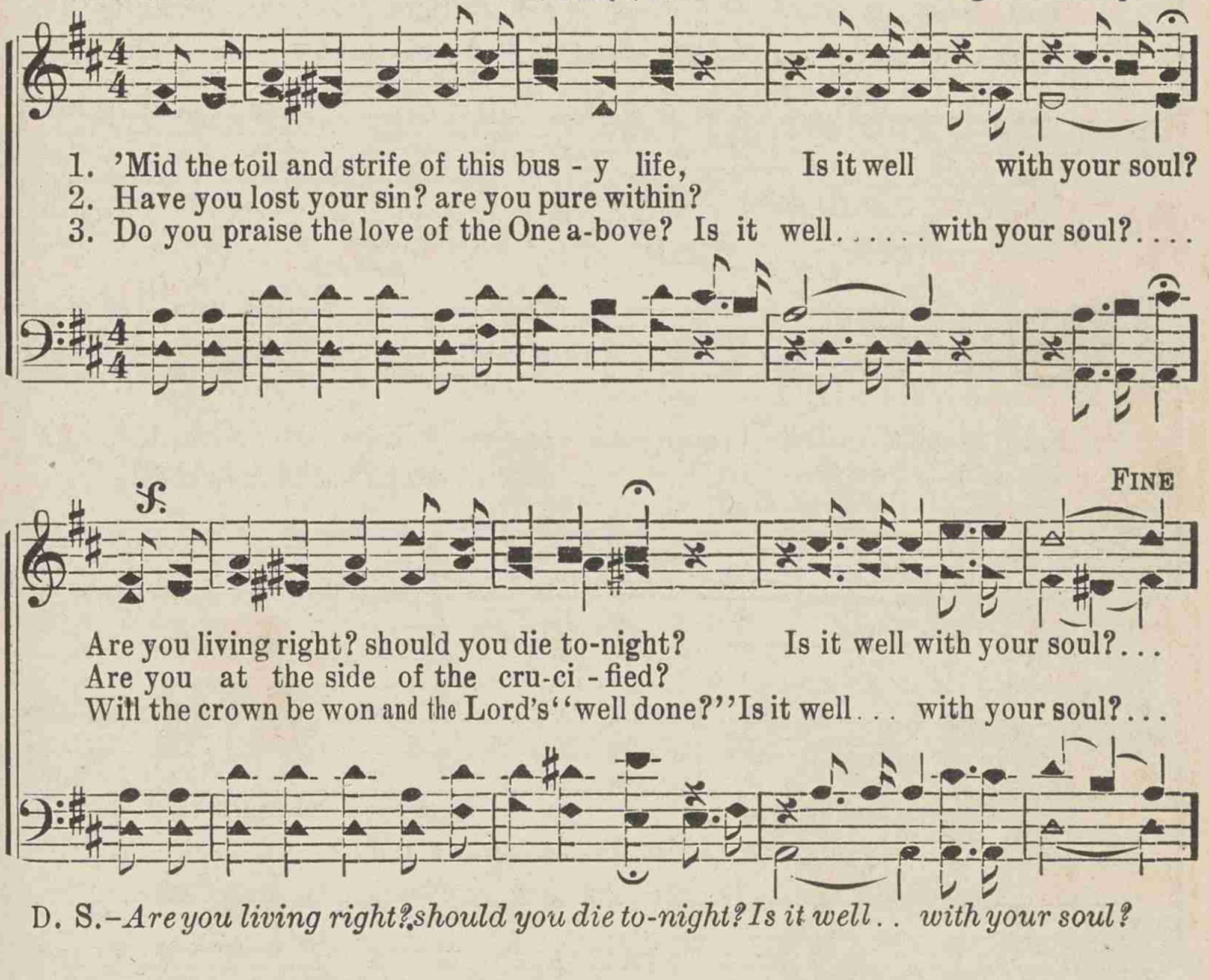
You can-not drift . . . . . beyond His care. (His tender care.) You can-not
They cannot drift . . . . . beyond His care.
You can-not drift . . . . . beyond His care. His watchful

You cannot drift . . . . . be-yond His care, ... Where you may go
drift . . . . . beyond His care, ... Where you may go . . . . . .
His watchful eye . . . . . sees ev -'ry sigh, ... You cannot drift
eye . . . . . sees ev-'ry sigh, ... You cannot drift . . . . . .

God's Care

my Lord is there; (my Lord is there;)
my Lord is there;
(*Omit* . . . . .)
(*Omit* . . . . .) be -yond His care. (His ten-der care.)

No. 61 Is It Well With Your Soul?

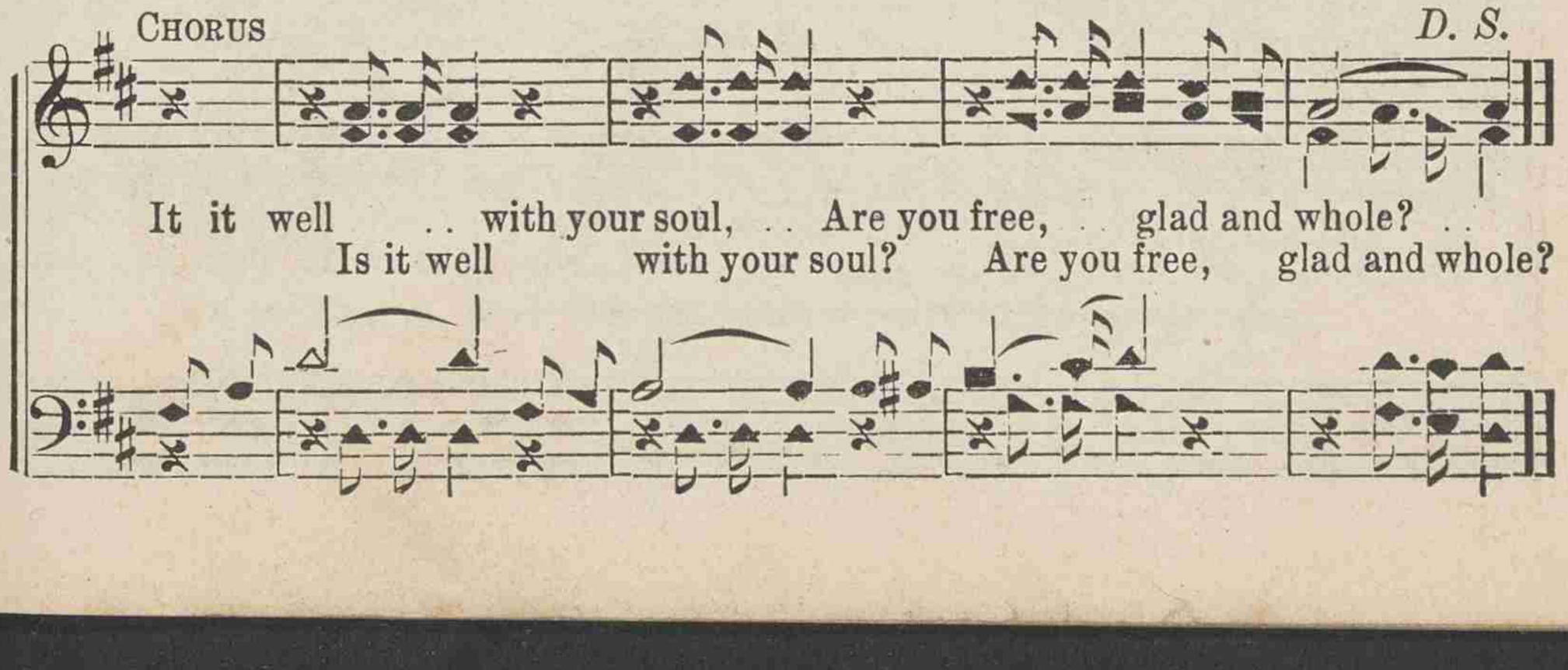
James Rowe **V. O. Stamps, owner** **Virgil O. Stamps**



1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bus - y life, Is it well with your soul?
2. Have you lost your sin? are you pure within?
3. Do you praise the love of the One a-bove? Is it well. . . . . with your soul?. . . .

Are you living right? should you die to-night? Is it well with your soul?. . .
Are you at the side of the cru-ci - fied?
Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?" Is it well. . . with your soul?. . .

D. S.–*Are you living right? should you die to-night? Is it well . . with your soul?*



It it well . . with your soul, . . Are you free, . . glad and whole? . .
Is it well with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole?

No. 62 Faith of Our Fathers is Needed Today

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Johnson and Baxter, Owners, 1928 Thos. F. Johnson

1. Man - y are try - ing to prove we are wrong, When we de-clare that to
2. On - ly a few stud- y God's ho - ly word, Some nev-er go where His
3. Christians a-rise, there is work we must do, God wants us all to be

God we be - long; Oth - ers are yield- ing and go - ing a - stray,
mes - sage is heard; O that we knew how to show them the way,
faith - ful and true; Leave all your doubt-ing and join in the fray,

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa-thers is need - ed to-day. Faith is need-ed, a
Faith our fathers had,
sim - ple child-like trust, Faith is need-ed to know that God is
Faith when sorrows come
just; Faith is need - ed to teach us how to pray,
for-ev-er, Faith that knows no doubt

Faith of Our Fathers is Needed Today

rit.

Faith of our fa-thers is need-ed to-day.....
yes, child-like faith we need today.

No. 63 The Wonderful City

Rev. Alfred Barratt The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 **Tillit S. Teddlie**

Slow, with feeling

1. I know there's a beau-ti - ful cit - y, Where sorrows for-ev - er are o'er
2. I know there's a won-der-ful cit - y, Its glo-ries have nev-er been told;
3. I know there's a glo - ri- ous cit - y, Where loved ones are waiting for me,
4. I know there's a cit - y e - ter-nal, A land where there cometh no night;

FINE

For those who are trusting in Je- sus, On that beau-ti ful gold - en shore.
Its walls are of beau - ti - ful jas - per, And its streets are all laid with gold.
No e - vil its por-tals can en - ter, It is there that I long to be.
The beau-ti - ful home of the ransomed 'Tis the cit - y of pure de - light.

D. S.—*beau-ti-ful gold-en shore.*

CHORUS

'Tis there..... I am go - ing, When toil - ing is
'Tis there I am go- ing, I'm going some day, When toil-ing is o - ver, is

D. S.

o'er..... With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, On that
o - ver be-low, With Je -sus, my Sav-ior, to dwell ev-er-more,

No. 64 Heaven's Nearer Ev'ry Day

R. J. W.

Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter

R. J. Weaver

1. Once I was wand'ring, sad and wea-ry, in a val - ley dark and dreary,
2. Soon I shall hear the joy-bells ringing "home at last" I shall be sing ing,
3. O won't you come and be for - giv - en, make a start for home and heaven,

Some one told me of a straight and nar-row way; Then all my sor-row
And with friends and loved ones I shall ev - er stay; My soul shall there be
From the path that leads to glo - ry nev - er stray? From all your bur-dens

doubt and sad-ness, Je-sus turned to joy and gladness, Heaven's nearer (one day)
free from sor-row on that bright and golden mor-row,
He'll re-lieve you, in His arms of love re-ceive you, near - er

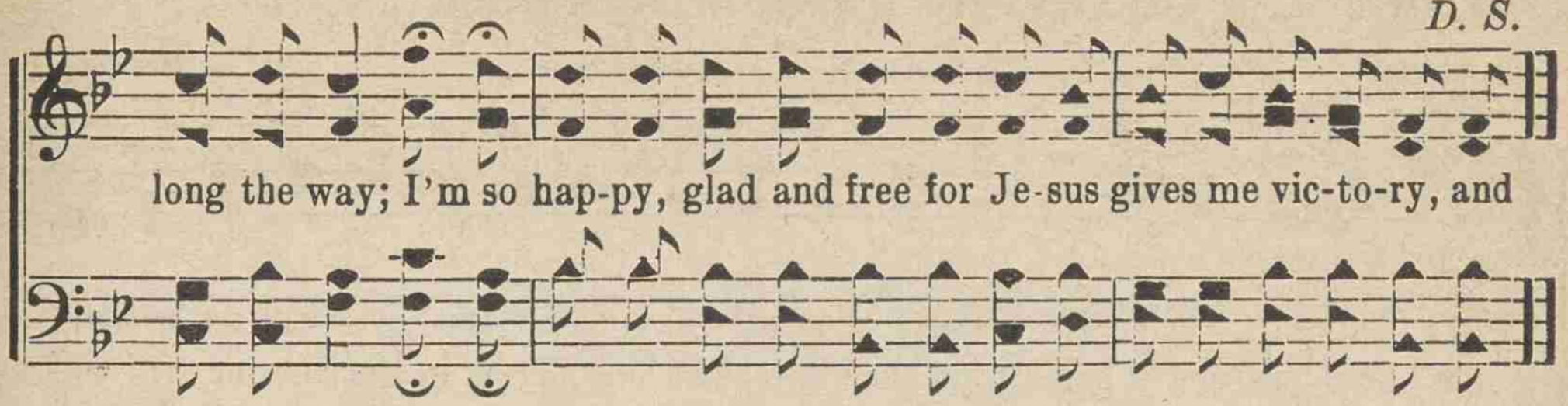
D. S.—*heaven's near - er*

FINE REFRAIN

nearer ev- 'ry day. (ev'ry day.) Yes, heaven's nearer, (one day) nearer, (it is)
ev - 'ry day ..... Yes, heav - en's near-er

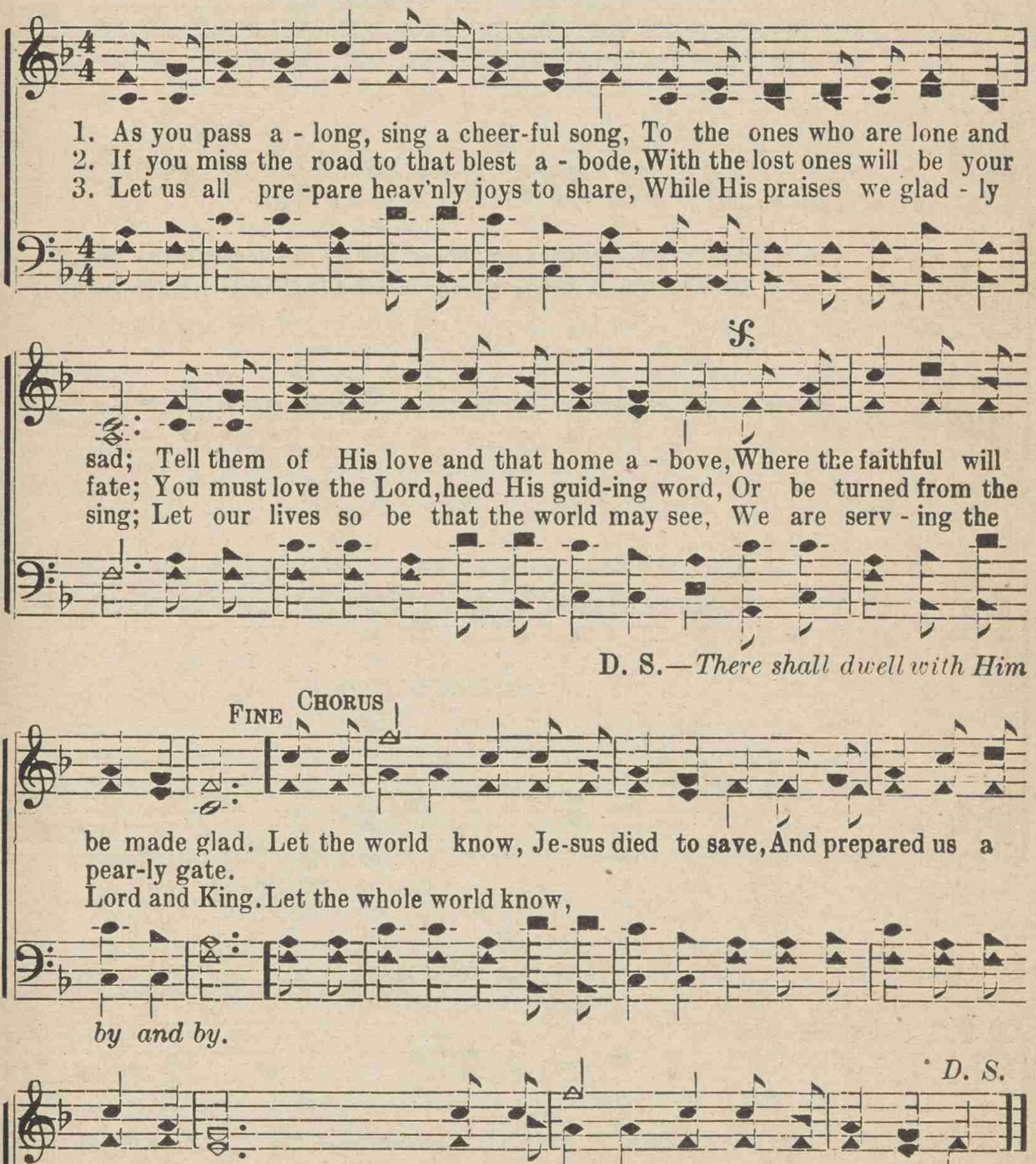
ev - 'ry day.....

near-er ev - 'ry day, And Christ, my Lord, is walking with me all a-
ev - 'ry day, My Lord is walking with me

Heaven's Nearer Ev'ry Day

No. 65 Let the Whole World Know

J. S. G.

Copyright, 1927, by J. S. Gore, Burkburnett, Tex.

J. S. Gore

No. 66 Go On, We'll Soon Be There

O. A. P. Copyright, 1927, by The V. O. Stamps Music Co. O. A. Parris

1. Trav-el - ers, in the bless-ed gos-pel way, Je - sus is with us and will nev- er let us stray; To that bright homeland we are nearer ev'ry day,
2. Trav-el - ers, if sometimes the way seems long, Trust in the Sav-ior, He will keep us from all wrong; There on the portals we shall join the triumph song,
3. Trav-el - ers, let His light with-in you shine, Cheering the lone-ly ones who still in sin re - pine; Tell-ing the old, old sto - ry of His love di-vine,

FINE

Go on, on, we shall soon be there.
Go right on, we shall soon be there.

Go on, go on, we shall soon be there.

Soon ..... we shall reach that land,

CHORUS

Soon, O soon, heav'n - ly home in glo - ry,
Soon we shall reach that land,

Soon we shall reach that land, the heav'n - ly home in glo-ry,

Go On, We'll Soon Be There

Sing . . . . . with the an - gel band.

the great re - demption story

There to sing, Sing with the an - gel band,

Sing with the an - gel band, the great re - demption sto-ry,

D. S.

Dwell in a pal - ace so grand,
bright golden pal - ace grand, We shall share the Savior's glory;

No. 67 If We Let Jesus Guide

H. C. F. H. C. Finley

1. There is a home so we are told, Be - yond death's chil-ly tide,
2. In that fair cit - y of the blest, No bless-ings are de - nied,
3. Dear, sin - ner friend, He'll make you free, It was for you He died;

S. FINE

And we its grandeurs shall be - hold, If we let Je - sus guide.
And we shall there for - ev - er rest, If we let Je - sus guide.
Your joy will last e - ter - nal - ly, If you let Je - sus guide.

REFRAIN *D. S.*

If we let Je - sus guide, If we let Je - sus guide;
If we let Je - sus guide, If we let Je - sus guide;

No. 68 Delighting in the Love of God

W. O. C. Copyright, 1927, by S amps and Baxter W. Oliver Cooper

1. De - light- ing ev - er in my bless-ed Sav - ior's love, My
2. Since all my doubts have van-ished, and my fears have flown, I'm
3. I fol - low where - so - e'er my bless-ed Sav - ior leads, And

1. De-light-ing ev - er in my bless-ed Sav-

songs of praise..... I send a - bove, I send a - bove; My faith in
mak-ing my..... Redeemer known, Redeemer known; His matchless
He sup-plies..... my dai - ly needs, my dai-ly needs; From His blest

ior's love, My songs of praise..... I send a - bove;

Him 'twill ev - er be my joy to show, As on the
love I tell, His joy - ous praise I sing, That I lost
side I'm sure that I shall nev - er roam, For in His

My faith in Him 'twill ev - er be my joy to

CHORUS

way ..... with Him I go, with Him I go. I come by
souls..... to Him may bring, to Him may bring.
love..... I'm facing home, I'm facing home. I came by faith to

show, As on the way..... with Him I go.

Delighting in the Love of God

faith to Him, I bro't Him all my sin, In love He sweet -
Him, I bro't Him all my sin, In love He sweet - ly took me

- ly took me in; My soul is filled with glo-ry, per-fect
in, He took me in; My soul is filled with glo-ry, per-fect peace is

peace is mine, de-light-ing in . . . . . His love di - vine.
mine, De-light-ing in . . . . . His love di-vine. His love di - vine.

No. 69 America

Samuel Francis Smith

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no - ble 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 father's God! to Thee, Author of lib-er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fathers 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.

No. 70 There is Glory Over Yonder for us All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps **Virgil O. Stamps**

1. We find this world di - vid - ed as we're on our jour - ney thru,
2. Per - haps we have been cheat - ed from what was our right - ful due,
3. To win the high - est glo - ry we must not seek for it here,

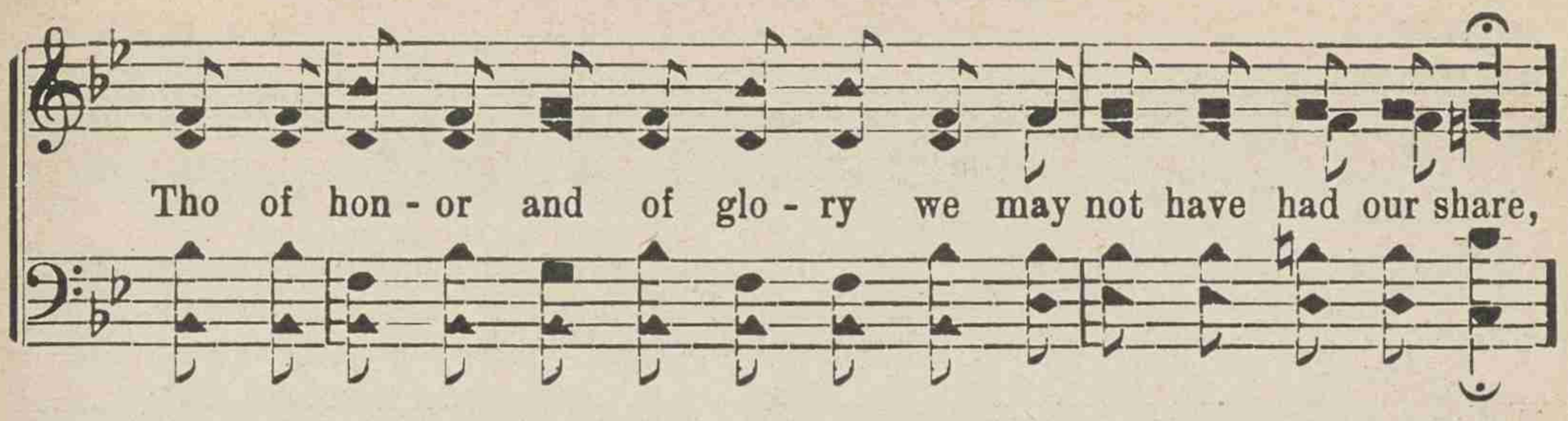
In - to two dis - tinc - tive class - es *Great* and *Small*; One class has
And in - to our hands some glo - ry did not fall; But yet, what
Ev - 'ry - thing will per - ish on this earth - ly ball; But O, make

all the hon - ors, all the wealth and glo - ry, too, But there's glo-ry
does it mat - ter? for we'll find when life is thru, There is glo - ry
sure of heav - en, for when time shall dis - ap - pear, There is glo - ry

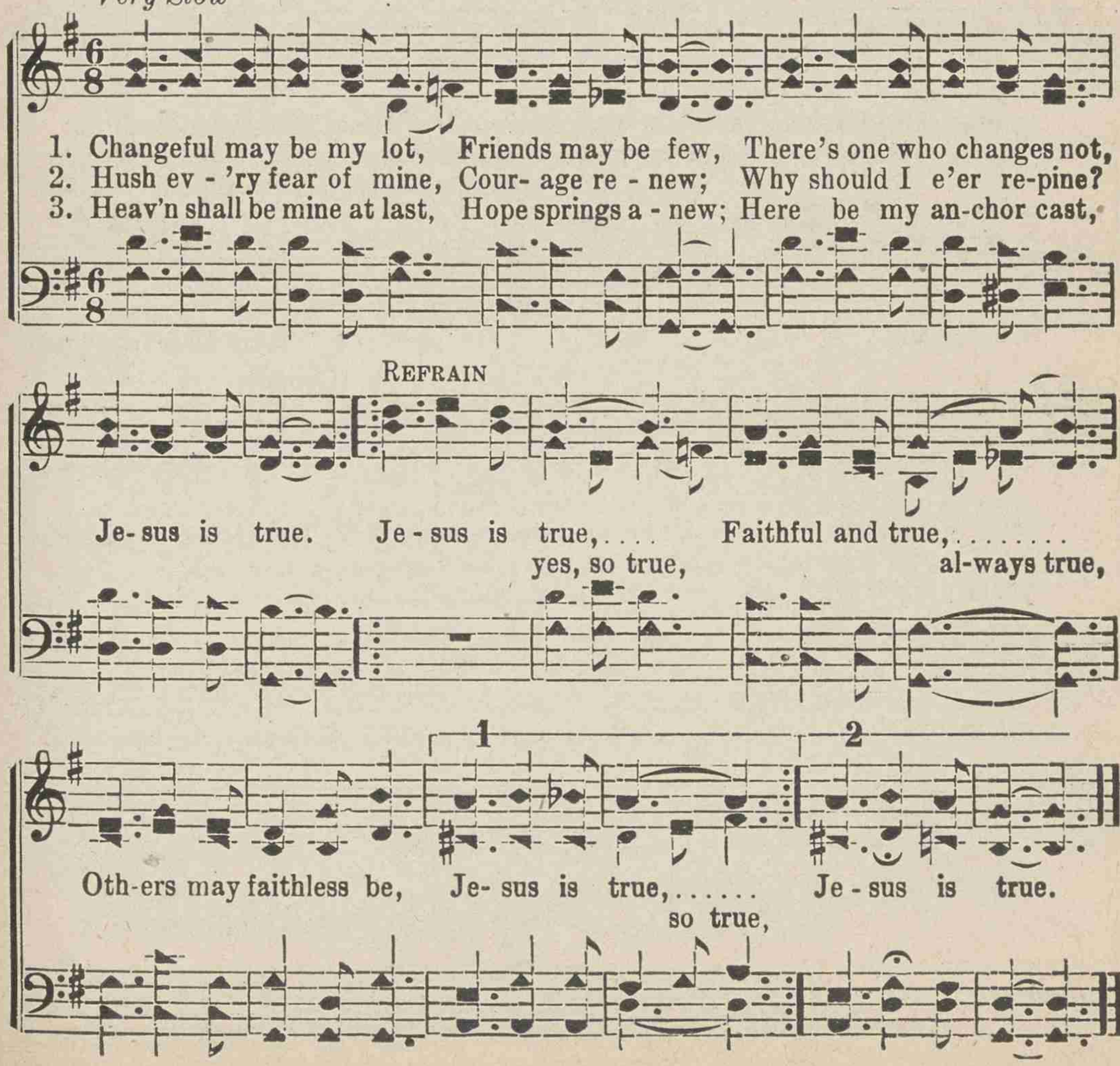
CHORUS

o - ver yon - der for us all. There is glo - ry
end - less glo - ry o - ver

yon -der for us all, Yes, there's glo - ry o - ver yon-der for us all;
wondrous glo-ry

There is Glory Over Yonder for us All

No. 71 Jesus is True

Rev. George O. Webster L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1927 **L. D. Huffstutler**

Very Slow

No. 72 Singing While Ages Roll

O. A. P. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter O. A. Parris

1. Some day, glad day, on heav-en's gold - en shore, (bright shore,) We'll sing God's praise With those gone on be - fore, No sin or
2. What joy to be with all that hap - py band, (glad band,) From sin be free There in that lovely land; We'll sing and
3. In that sweet clime, the home-land of the soul, (the soul,) Our songs will ring While end - less a - ges roll; All doubts and

No sin or pain, no

pain, will reach us o - ver there, (o'er there,) Where all is
shout His prais - es o'er and o'er, (and o'er,) As years go
fears will be so far a - way, (a - way,) A thou - sand

sin or pain, Where all is love, where

CHORUS

love and joy be - yond com-pare. (compare.) We'll sing God's praise thru
by we'll learn to love Him more. (and more.)
years will seem as but a day. (short day.)

all is love,

end-less days, On that bright golden shore, Glad praise we shall out-
On that bright gold-en shore, Glad praise we

Singing While Ages Roll

pour; No pain.....
pour; No care When we have reached the
shall out-pour; up there, We'll sing while ages roll,.....
No death
goal, While a-ges roll..... While the long a- ges roll.
..... Sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing While the a-ges roll.

No. 73 When I Reach My Home, Sweet Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. V. O. Stamps, owner, 1926 **Virgil O. Stamps**

1. I shall hear the harp of Da-vid ring, When I reach my home, sweet home;...
2. I shall talk with Adam there, I know,
3. I will talk with Peter, James and John,
4. But the best of all, my Lord I'll see, reach my home, sweet home,

I shall hear the Temple chorus sing, When I reach my home, sweet home....
Prophets, Priests and Kings of long a - go,
And with men and women long since gone, reach my home, sweet home.
I will praise Him thru e - ter - ni - ty,

D.S.–*Saints of long ago I'll see and know, When I reach my home, sweet home.*

CHORUS D. S.

When I reach my home, sweet home, When I reach my home, sweet home;..
When I reach my home, sweet home.... When I reach my home, sweet home,

No. 74 Our Leader is Glorious

James Rowe Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter Thos. Benton

1. Ye sol - diers of the King a - bove, Press on - ward in the light;
2. Fear not the might - y host of sin, For great- er is our King,
3. The glo - ry day will soon ap - pear, The night will pass a - way;

Re - peat the sto - ry of His love And keep your rec-ords bright;
Who gave His all our hearts to win, Whose praises now we sing;
The gates of gold are draw - ing near, And soon will end the fray;

His voice will guide us all the way, His grace will keep us free;
His foes shall suf - fer great de - feat, Shall all be o - ver-thrown;
Still fol - low Christ vic - to - ri - ous, Tho' e - vil tempts to roam;

f.

FINE

There soon will come a bet - ter day, The day of vic - to - ry.
And He who made us pure and sweet, At length, shall reign a - lone.
Walk in His foot-steps glo - ri - ous Till we are safe at home.

D. S.–*For we shall be vic - to - ri - ous, March on to vic - to - ry.*

CHORUS

March on-ward to vic - to - ry, With steadfast hearts and brave;
on, so brave and true;

Our Leader is Glorious

The Sav-ior (dear) our guide will be, If we His stand-ard wave;.....

D. S.

Our Lead-er is glo-ri-ous, And crowned our souls will be,
Christ will be,

No, 75 Hand in Hand with Jesus

Good as a Quartet for Mixed Voices

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Once from my poor sin-sick soul Christ did ev-'ry bur-den roll,
2. In my night of dark de-spair, Je-sus heard and answered pray'r;
3. From the straight and nar-row way, Praise the Lord, I can-not stray;
4. When the stars are back-ward rolled, And His home I shall be-hold,

FINE

Now I walk redeemed and whole, Hand in hand with Je-sus.
Now I'm walk-ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je-sus.
For I'm walk-ing ev-'ry day, Hand in hand with Je-sus.
I will walk those streets of gold, Hand in hand with Je-sus.

D. S.–*Walking thus, I can-not stray, Hand in hand with Je-sus.*

REFRAIN

D. S.

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a-long the way;

No. 76 On to the Harvest

H. W. Henry Wesson, owner, 1928 **Henry Wesson**

1. I'm ev - er hap - py in the ser - vice, Reap-ing the gold - en
2. O see the grain to - day that's wast ing, Work with a will - ing
3. Aft - er the sheaves have all been gar-nered, Safe in that hap - py

grain, (for Je-sus.) I'm ev - er working, I'm nev-er shirking, For the Harv-est
hand, (for Je-sus,) Bring in the grain be-fore it shall rain, some sheaves be lost to-
home (in heaven,) We shall be singing, joy-bells be ring-ing, To the Lord most

Lord; (and Savior;) I have my sick-le shin-ing brightly, Working with might and
day; (my brother:) Aft-er the reap-ing here is end-ed, We'll join the hap-py
High; (in glo - ry;) There with the angels in His presence We nev-er-more shall

main, (re-joic ing,) Tell -ing the sto - ry, working for glo - ry And the di-
band, (of pil-grims,) Have joy su - per-nal and life e - ter - nal, Treasures that
roam, (from Jesus,) All will be glad-ness, no care or sad-ness, Un - der a

REFRAIN

vine re-ward. (re-ward.) Go and reap the
ne'er de- cay. (de - cay.) Go glad - ly on, reap for the Lord, the
cloud-less sky. (clear sky.) Har - - vest time will
Press ev - er on, bright har-vest time will

On to the Harvest

gold - en grain, Help bring them in
sheaves now are ripe, golden the grain, Help us to bring them to the fold
soon be past, And we must work
soon fly a-way, be- ev - er past, We who are here must tru-ly work,

1. from mountain and plain;
   from mountain and plain, O hasten,
   (*Omit*.....)

2. To car-ry some sheaves at last.
   at last.

No. 77 Truth Will Make You Free

Copyright, 1927, by John D. Bacon, Kansas City, Mo.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Suggessted by J. D. B. **John D. Bacon**

1. There are bonds of sin holding you to-day, Light you cannot see; Put your
2. False the teachings are of the sin-ful world, Lost in mis - er - y; Turn to
3. In the downward road dwelleth sin and shame, Nothing good can be; Look to
4. Tho your sins may be of a crim-son hue, There is hope for thee; There's a

trust in Him whom the winds obey, Truth will make you free. Truth will
Christ to-day, keep His flag unfurled, Truth will make you free.
Christ and live, praise His holy name Truth will make you free.
cleansing stream flowing now for you, Truth will make you free. Truth will surely

FINE REFRAIN

D. S.—*Truth will make you free.*

make you free; Truth will make you free; Turn the tempter down, seek a living crown,

D. S.

No. 78 Faith

J. R. Baxter, Jr. T. W. Barnard, owner, 1928 T. W. Barnard

1. When sor-rows in-crease ..... just look all a - round, ...
2. The skies may grow dark ..... and bil-lows may roll, ...
3. The Heav-en - ly Dove ..... is watching o'er you, ...

And you may find peace ..... tho sor-rows a - bound; .....
But safe is the bark ..... where He has con- trol; ....
He'll keep you by love ..... so ten - der and true; .....

f.

For there is a friend ..... who nev - er will fail, ...
Have faith in His pow'r, ... be - lieve on His name, ...
Just look un - to Him ..... for par -don and grace, ...

D. S.–*The Lamb that was slain ..... that we might all live, ...*

FINE

And He will de - fend ..... tho foes may as - sail. (tho foes may as-sail.)
Each moment and hour ..... His love is the same. (His love is the same.)
Tho vis - ion is dim ..... you'll see His dear face. (you'll see His dear face.)

Has ris - en a - gain, ... true life He can give. (true life He can give.)

Faith

REFRAIN

Just o-pen your eyes and plain-ly you'll see,
Just o - pen your eyes. . . . . and plain-ly you'll see, ...

D. S.

The heav-en-ly prize for you and for me;
The heav - en - ly prize. . . . . for you and for me; . . . . . .

No. 79 Where My Loved Ones Sleep

P. V. M. Stamps and Mullinix, owners, 1928 Percy V. Mullinix

1. There's a sa-cred spot in the fam-'ly plot, 'Tis the place where my loved ones sleep;
2. 'Tis a solemn hour when I plant a flow'r On the graves where my loved ones lie;
3. Oft I stand a-lone, there be -side my own, As the sun gilds with gold the west;

D. S.

FINE

Naught their dreams molest, or disturbs their rest, But for them oft-en there I weep.
Yet they seem to say, in a si-lent way, There is joy, peace and rest on high.
Seems I hear a song, sung by heaven's throng, 'Tis the song of the good and blest.

D. S.–*For 'tis there some day my form, too, shall stay,*
Till I meet loved ones face to face.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Where my loved ones sleep angels vigils keep, 'Tis to me a most sa-cred place;

No. 80 Jesus Keeps Me Singing

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. As I tread life's jour-ney t'ward the setting of the sun,
2. Clouds may gath-er'round me and the winds of sor-row blow, Je - sus keeps me
3. Friend, you need the Savior's arms a-round and un-der you,

sing- ing all the time; I'll not fear the end-ing when my
He is ev - er near me and will
sing - ing, sing-ing all the time; Come to Him, be-liev-ing, all His

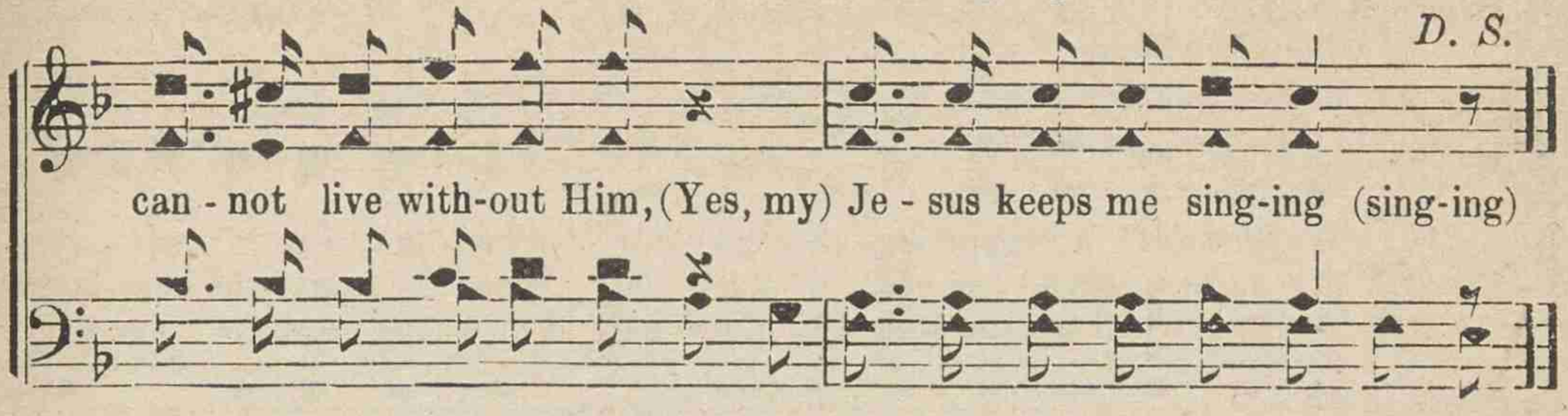
FINE

race on earth is run, Je - sus keeps me singing all the time.
shel-ter me I know,
prom-is- es are true, sing-ing, sing ing all the time.

D. S.—*all the time.*

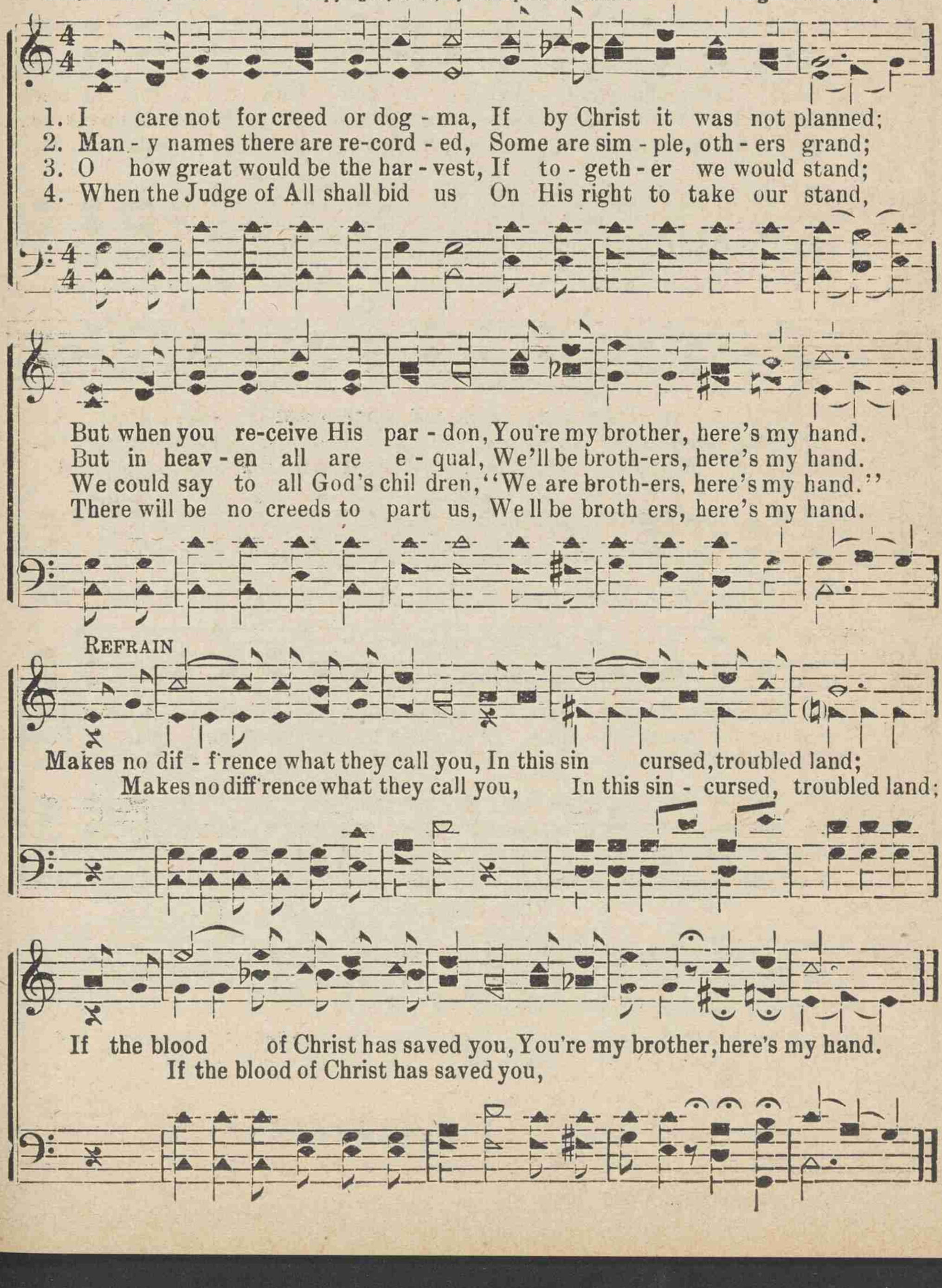
REFRAIN

Je - sus keeps me singing all the time, Keeps the joy-bells
singing, singing all the time, He
ring- ing all the time; I shall nev-er doubt Him,
ring- ing, ring-ing all the time, O for I

Jesus Keeps Me Singing

No. 81 Here's My Hand

Dedicated to Rev. M. B. Crawford

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter Virgil O. Stamps



No. 82 Lost Evermore

Sharp McNiel — Oliver McNiel, owner, 1928 — **Oliver McNiel**

Good as a Solo

1. I thot of ac - cept ing the Sav - ior When life was in ear - ly
2. A - gain to seek Je - sus I start - ed When life's day was near-ing
3. A - gain when the sun was de - clin - ing, Far on t'ward the close of

morn, But friends who re- fused to o - bey Him To me ut-tered
noon, I oft had been warned of great dan - ger, That judg-ment was
day, I meant to ac - cept His sal - va - tion And walk in the

D. S.—*Which those who ac-*

words of scorn; They said, "Do not leave world-ly pleas - ures And
com - ing soon; Yet earth - ly al - lure-ments were strong - er Than
heav'n-ly way; But still have I slight - ed the Sav - ior, A-

cept Him win; But, O, I re - ject - ed the par - don, His

live from their charms a-part, When youthful en-joy-ment is o - ver To
crav - ing for things sub - lime, And when Je-sus called me I wait-ed Some
las! at what fear - ful cost, For now with e - ter - ni - ty near me I'm

blood purchased for my soul, And now with the lost I shall suf-fer While

FINE CHORUS

Christ you can give your heart."
fu - ture con ven - ient time. The Sav - ior was ten-der-ly plead - ing
lost, ev - er-more, I'm lost.

a - ges un-end - ing roll.

Lost Evermore

D. S.

And bid-ding me turn from sin, To share in the rap-ture and glo - ry

No. 83 Closer and Greater

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Wheeler and Baxter, owners, 1928 J. E. Wheeler

1. How the joy - bells do ring when I'm close to my King, Much greater His
2. Tho the shad-ows may fall He's my com-fort, my all, And bur-dens He
3. What a morn-ing 'twill be when in glo - ry I see The Sav - ior who

glo - ry shines; I am hap - py to -day as His will I o - bey, For His
helps me bear; He is hold-ing me fast till all dan-ger is past, And He
paid my debt; Free from sor-row and care in that cit - y so fair, And for-

D. S.—*saved me from sin, gives me gladness within, He's the*

FINE REFRAIN

good- ness my soul en - twines.
whis-pers, "there's naught to fear." Yes, the clos - er I get to the
ev - er no sun shall set.

sol - ace for heart and mind.

D. S.

Sav - ior of men, Greater blessings in Him I find; . . . . . For He has
I al-ways find;

No. 84 Holy Pilot

Dr. Edgar Jackson — C. E. Paregien, owner, 1928 — **C. E. Paregien**

1. We must cross life's rolling sea, In what-ev- er clime we be, O Ho - ly
2. When the storms are raging high, And o'er-clouded is the sky, O hear a
3. Keep the cross before our eyes As we run to win the prize, The crown He

Pi - lot be our guide; We must trust the hand that saves, Heed the voice that
voice, be not dismayed; Words of com-fort and of cheer Fall up - on the
gives us thru His grace; O what songs of joy we'll raise In the Ho - ly

FINE

stilled the waves, He'll land us safe on Canaan's side. (on Canaan's side.)
list - 'ning ear, "For it is I, be not a - fraid." ("be not a - fraid.")
Pi - lot's praise When we shall see Him face to face. (yes, face to face.)

D. S.—*We'll praise Thy name thru endless day.* (*thru endless day.*)

REFRAIN

Pi - lot, Shep - herd, Friend, (O) Guide us to the end,
Pi - ot, Shep-herd and our Friend, Guide and keep us to the end, O

O drive the storm - clouds all a - way;
drive the storm - - - clouds ..... clouds all a - way;
all a - way,
storm - clouds all a - way;

Holy Pilot

D. S.

When we reach our heav'nly home, Where no tri - als ev - er come,
When we reach our home, Where no tri - als come,

No. 85 Let's Go to Glory-land

Dyess and Baxter, owners, 1928

J. R. Baxter, Jr., suggested by T. Q. D. — Tony Q. Dyess

1. There's a land so bright and ver - nal, Just a - cross the roll - ing sea;
2. There we'll all be free from sad-ness, No more tears shall dim our eyes;
3. There the light is ev - er shin - ing, It will be one long, glad day;

'Tis a home of joy su - per - nal, Will you come and go with me?
This sweet tho't brings us true glad-ness, We shall say no more good-byes.
Christ is King, none are re - pin - ing, And who will, may go this way.

CHORUS

Let's go to glo - ry-land, Singing love's old sto-ry, Let's go to glo - ry-land,
Let's go to glo - ry-land, Share our Savior's glo-ry, Let's go to glo - ry-land,

1 2

That blest home above; (a-bove;)
(*Omit*. . . . .) Live in a cit - y of love. (of love.)

No. 86 At Sunset I'm Going Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps **Virgil O. Stamps**

Not too fast

1. Just a lit - tle while to tar - ry in this vale of grief and tears,
2. How I love to watch the bright stars blaz-ing in the midnight sky,
3. When I see the sun at ev - 'ning flam - ing up the ros - y west,

Just a few more wea - ry, wea - ry miles to roam;.....
How they gleam and glit - ter in yon span-gled dome;.....
Light ing like a beam of gold the o - cean's foam;.....

Then I'm go - ing to that country where they count not time by years, For at
Then I think of that bright mansion I'll in - hab - it by and by, For at
I shall look up - on that mo-ment as the one su-preme-ly blest, For at

REFRAIN

sun-set I'm go - ing, go- ing home. Won-der-ful the sun-set, mar-ve-lous the
Sun - set, sun -

sun - set, my sun soon may set, How it gilds with gol-den glo-ry heaven's
set, How it gilds heav'n's

At Sunset I'm Going Home

vault - ed dome; I am filled with singing, joy-bells now are ringing,
fair and vault-ed dome; Sun - set, sun - set,

I shall nev - er fret, For at sun - set I'm go - ing, go - ing home.

No. 87 Help Me to Find the Way

Thos. Ramsey

Good as Solo

Thomas Ramsey, owner, 1928

Thomas Ramsey

1. Sorrow's dark clouds gather o'er me, My heart is burdened with care;
2. All of my life has been wasted, Noth-ing to of - fer have I;
3. I would a - bide with Thee ev - er, Guide me, O Mas-ter, I pray;

FINE CHORUS

Humbly I bow now before Thee, O Lord, please hear my pray'r.
Life's bitter cup I have tast ed, Sav-ior, don't pass me by. Troubles have
That I shall stray from Thee never, Help me to find the way.

D. S.—*load, Lord, Help me to find the way.*

D. S.

roughened my road, Lord, Anguish o'er-shadows my way; Let Thy love lighten my

No. 88 I Love to Tell His Love

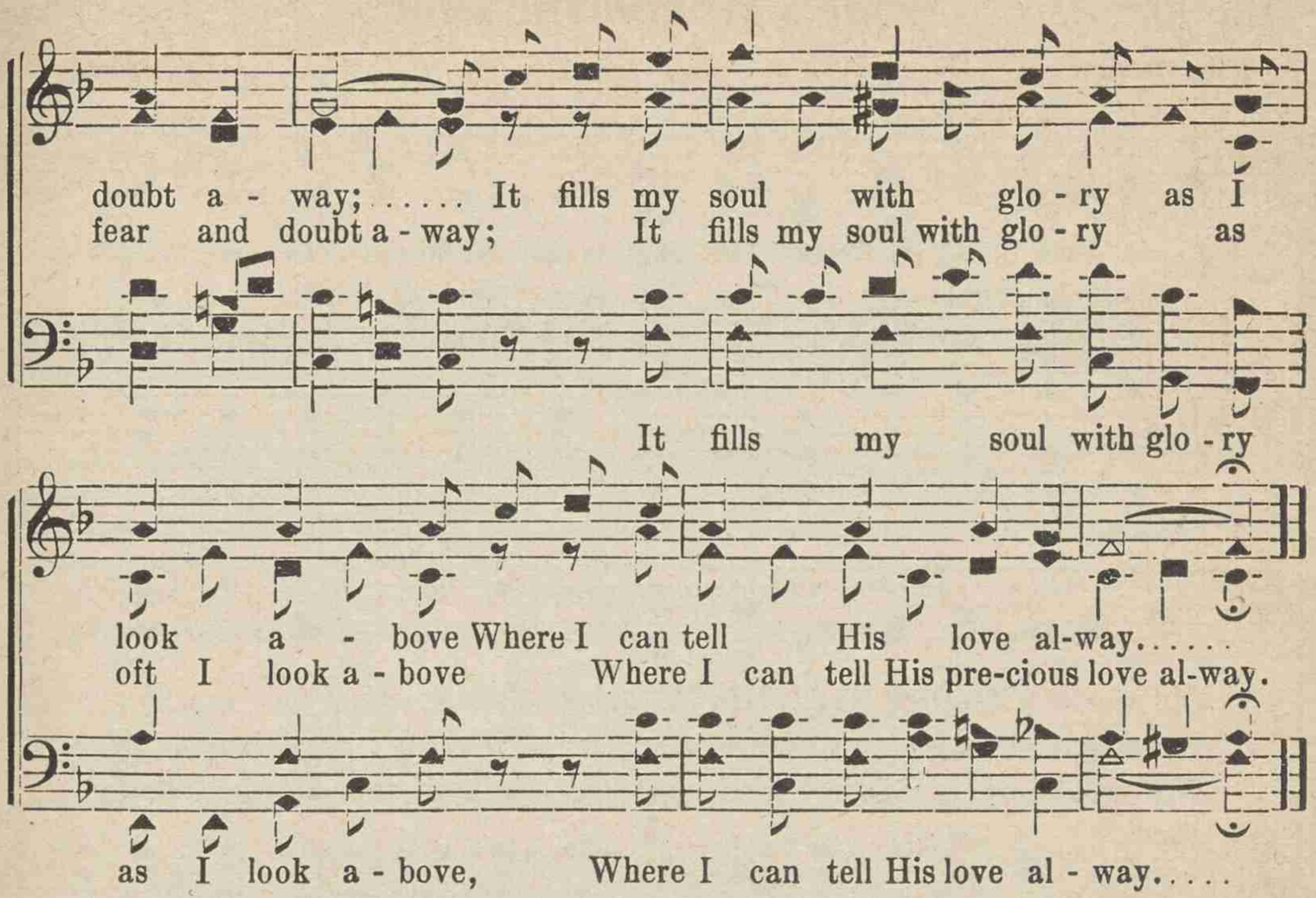
J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Fossett, owner, 1928 V. O. Fossett

1. I am hap - py all the time, Christ has proved His love sublime, I love to tell ..... my Savior's love; ..... Life can nev - er be the same, since I'm free from sin and shame, I love to tell .....
2. Springtime flowers ev - er bloom, I can see beyond the gloom, 'Tis so sweet to have a friend on whose strength I can de - pend,
3. Oth - er souls are glad to hear How I found the Sav-ior dear, I love to tell my Savior's love; I shall live in realms of bliss, great- er joy I'll know than this, I love to tell

REFRAIN

my Sav- ior's love. ..... I love to tell the sto - ry of my Sav - ior's love, It drives the clouds of sto - ry of Je - sus and His love, It drives the clouds of tell the sto - ry of my Sav - ior's love,
His pre-cious love. I love to tell the I love to

I Love to Tell His Love



No. 89 Love Found a Way For Me

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

No. 90 What a Wonderful Time

Thos. Benton J. J. Head, owner, 1925 **J. J. Head.**

1. O - ver death's riv - er we shall cross, When our life is o'er;
2. There in that cit - y of the blest, We shall dwell for aye;
3. O what a meet- ing on that shore, When our boat shall land;

But we've a Captain who'll safe - ly guide—Je-sus, whom we a - dore.
Walking and talk-ing with Christ our King, Ev - er - y pass - ing day.
We will be sing-ing a glad, new song, Led by the an - gel band.

We shall dwell ev - er in that home, Free from all toil and care;
Safe in His ten - der, lov - ing arms, We shall His glo - ry share;
Prais-ing our Sav - ior all day long, Beau - ti - ful crowns we'll wear;

O what a won- der- ful time that will be when we all get there.

CHORUS

When we cross the riv - er, hap - py we will be,
When we cross o - ver the riv - er, hap - py we will be, ...

What a Wonderful Time

Walk - ing streets of gold, home - land of the free;
Walking the beau-ful streets of gold, home-land of the free;.....

Known there as we're known, In that cit - y fair,
We shall be known there as we are known, In that cit - y fair,.....

O what a wonderful time that will be when we all get there....
we all get there, we all get there.

get there.....

No. 91 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams **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, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,

D. S.—*Nearer, 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,

Near - er to Thee.

No. 92 Jesus Paid It All

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY J. W. GAINES

Mrs. M. M. Hall

Jno. T. Grape.
Arr. by J. W. Gaines

1. I hear the Savior say, hear the Savior say, "Thy strength . . . in-deed is small,
1. I hear ..... the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small,
2. Lord, now indeed I find, now indeed I find, Thy pow'r, ... and Thine a-lone,
2. Lord, now ..... in-deed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
3. For nothing good have I, nothing good have I, Whereby ..... Thy grace to claim—
3. For noth - - - ing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to claim—
4. And when, before the throne, when before the throne, I stand ..... in Him com-plete,
4. And when, ... be-fore the throne, I stand in Him complete,

Child of weakness, watch and pray, ev-er watch and pray,
Child of weak - - ness, watch and pray,
Can change the leper's spots, change the lep-er's spots,
Can change ..... the lep-er's spots,
I'll wash my garments white, wash my garments white,
I'll wash ..... my garments white,
"Je-sus died my soul to save," "died my soul to save,"
"Je-sus died ..... my soul to save,"

CHORUS.

Find in Me Thine all in all." (thine all in all.") Je-sus paid it all,
And .... melt the heart of stone. (the heart of stone.)
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. (of Calv'ry's Lamb.)
My .... lips shall still re-peat. (shall still re-peat.) Je - - sus paid it

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe, I owe; ....
all, All to Him I owe; ....

He opened wide the cleansing fountain,

Jesus Paid It All

Sin had left a stain, a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow. (Yes, white as snow.)
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 93 I Must Be Ready

Tillit S. Teddlie — P. F. Smothermon, owner, 1928 — P. F. Smothermon

1. When I come to the close of the day, And my feet tread the pathway a-lone;
2. When the trumpet shall call me a-way, From the earth with its sor-row and woe;
3. When I stand at the bar by and by, And my record shall meet me up there;

When the sun sheds its last gold-en ray, And the an-gel of death bids me come.
When the last wea-ry step has been made, May my soul then be read-y to go.
Thru His blood I shall en - ter on high, To en-joy heaven's glo-ries so fair.

REFRAIN

I must be ready for that day, Robed and all ready for that day;
ready for that day, read-y for that day;

Washed in the blood, cleansed in its flood, I must be read-y for that day.
read-y for that day.

No. 94 When the Light Shines Thru

Walter E. Edmiaston Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps **Virgil O. Stamps**

Not fast

1. Oft the way is dark and drear, There seems much to fear, Brooding o-ver care,
2. Storm-clouds hover o'er the soul, Rag-ing bil-lows roll, Seem-ing to con-trol,
3. Tho the tem-pest rag-es high, To your post keep nigh, Do not grope and sigh,

But there's hope for you; Trust in Je-sus all the way, Oft-en to Him pray,
But be ev - er true; God will find a way to bless, To Him all con-fess,
Skies will soon be blue; Thru the shadows, all the while, You can have a smile,

CHORUS *Faster*

All your night will turn to day When the light shines thru. "Happy ev'ry
You shall know true righteousness When the light shines thru. "Hap - py
Shorter grows each wea-ry mile When the light shines thru. You should not be

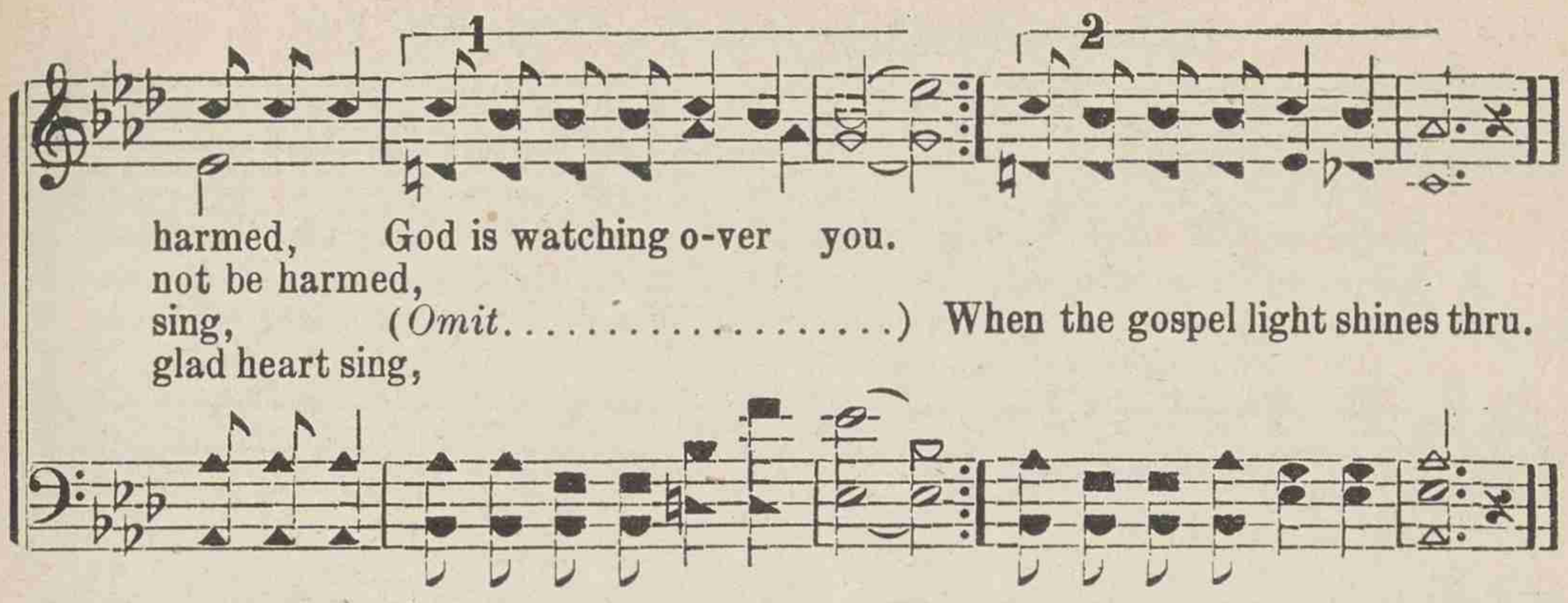
You should

day," you can tru - ly say, When the gos-pel light shines
ev-'ry day," you can tru-ly say, When the bless-ed gos- pel
sad, let your heart keep glad, For there's joy a- wait - ing
not be sad, let your heart keep glad, For there's wondrous joy a-

thru;
light comes shining thru; Nev - er be a-larmed, you shall
you;
wait-ing now for you; Bells of joy will ring, make your

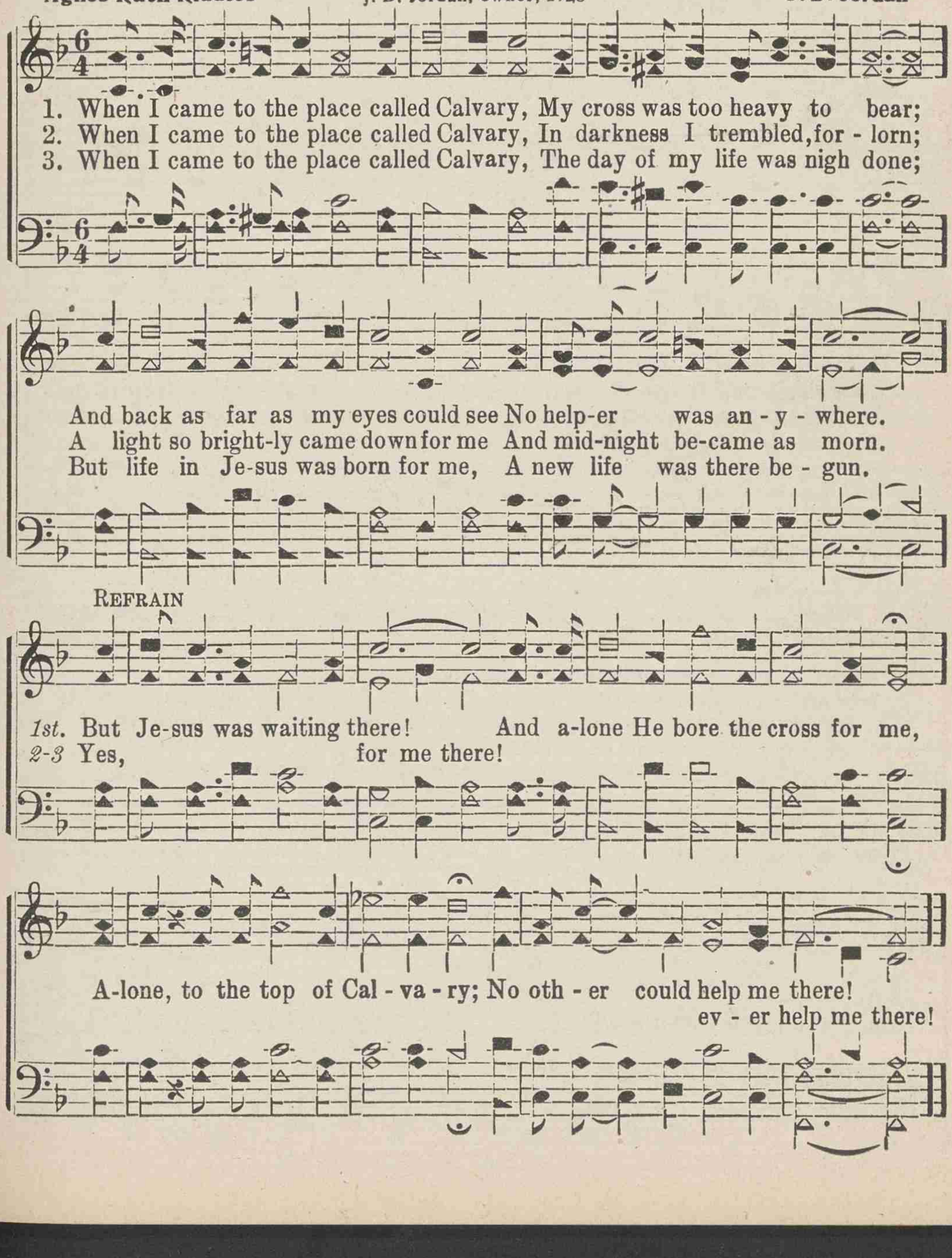
Nev-er be a-larmed, you shall not be
Bells of joy will ring, make your glad heart

When the Light Shines Thru



No. 95 When I Came to the Place Called Calvary

Agnes Ruth Riddles J. D. Jordan, owner, 1928 **J. D. Jordan**



No. 96 When the Roll is Galled Some Day

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Robt. R. Smith, Roland, Okla., owner, 1928 Robt. R. Smith

1. There will be a glo -rious meeting In the cit - y of the blest,
2. Some will cry for rocks and mountains That their fac - es they may hide,
3. There will be a glo-rious morn-ing, When the dead in Christ shall rise,

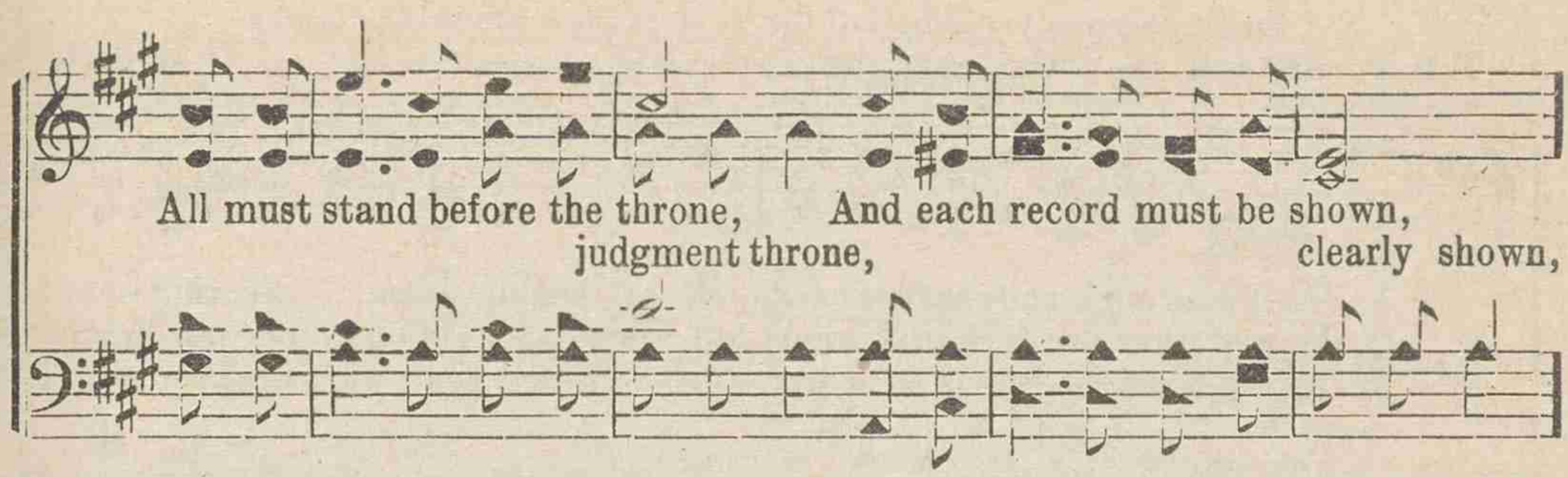
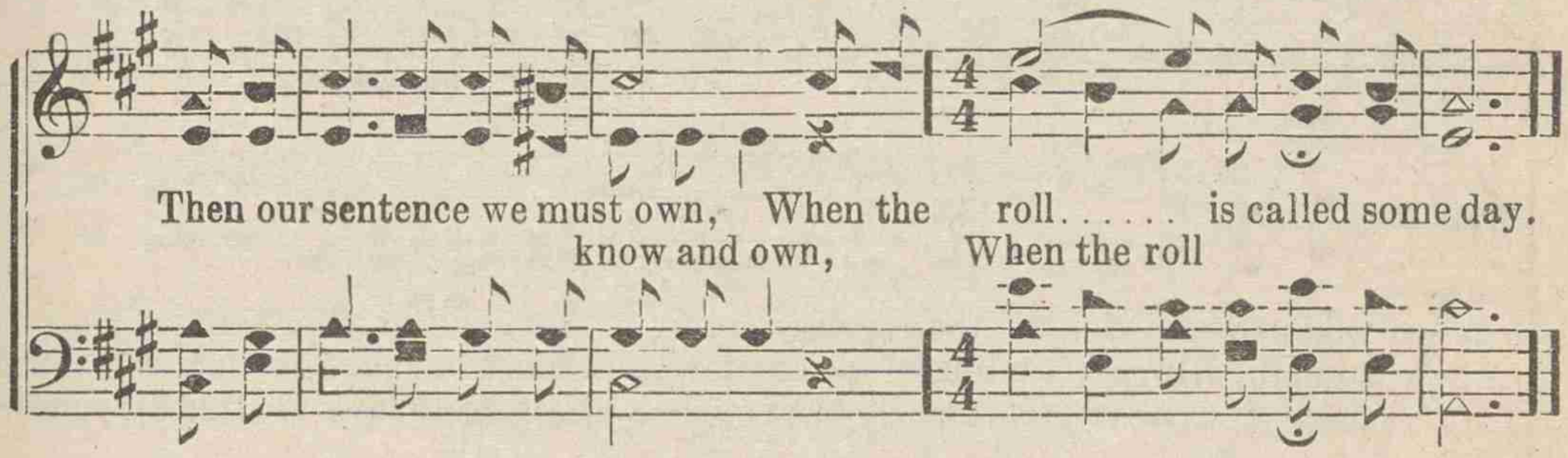
When our loved ones we are greet-ing Where no sor - rows can mo - lest;
Oth - ers gaze on crys - tal foun-tains Flow-ing on the oth - er side;
Yet we all should heed the warn-ing Lest we miss the heav'n-ly prize;

Harps of gold will there be ring-ing As the saints up-on them play, An -gel
With which band will you be numbered And for- ev - er have to stay? Sad your
What a joy and what a meaning, Old things then will pass a-way, No more

REFRAIN

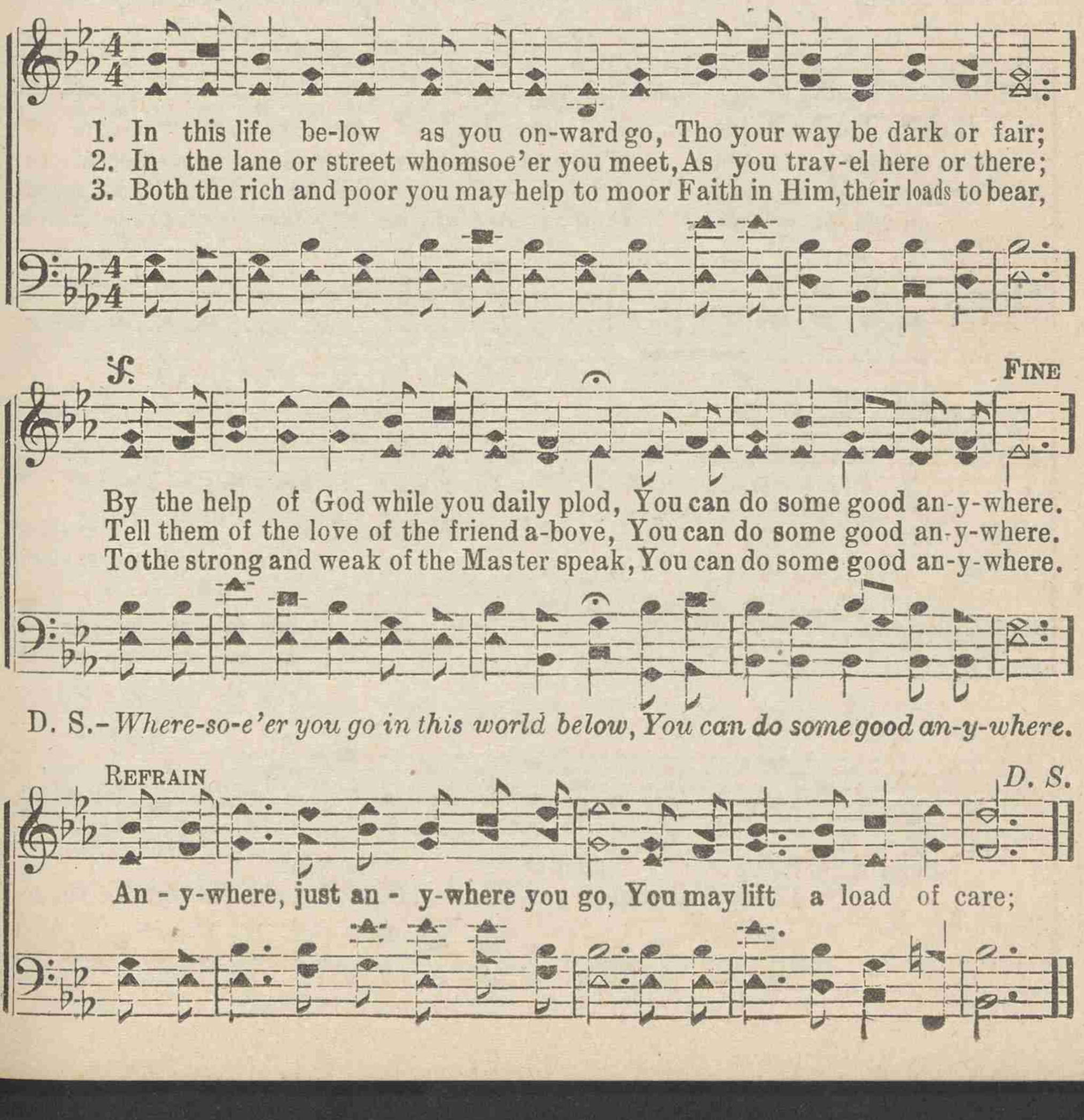
choirs so sweetly singing, When the roll is called some day.
fate if you have slumbered, When the roll is called some day. When the roll is
curtains in - ter-ven-ing, When the roll is called some day.

called some day, ... Then 'twill be too late to pray; . . . . . .
When the roll is called some day, Then 'twill be too late to pray;

When The Roll is Called Some Day



No. 97 You Gan Do Good Anywhere

W. Oliver Cooper R R. Smith, owner, 1928 **Robt. R. Smith**



D. S.– *Where-so-e'er you go in this world below, You can do some good an-y-where.*

No. 98 Beautiful Glory-land

Dedicated to all members of the V. O. Stamps Music Fraternity

J. B. P., and J. R. B. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter J. B. Paris

1. On life's rough and restless ocean we are sailing home, Fearing not the
2. Man-y days are dark and dreary but our ship moves on, Tho our hearts are
3. Ev-'ry moment brings us nearer to the blessed goal, And the sky is

wild com-mo-tion of the rag-ing foam; For we'll an-chor safe in glo-ry,
sometimes weary we must face the dawn; Clouds of doubt and fear will vanish
growing clear-er tho the bil-lows roll; Soon we'll hear the singing yonder

O what joy 'twill be, There to sing the wondrous story thro e-ter-ni - ty.
if we do His will, For our God will all these banish with His "peace, be still."
on the glo-ry shore, And our love will grow still fonder as we praise Him more.

REFRAIN

Beau-ti - ful glo - ry-land, Wonderful sto - ry-land,
Beau-ti - ful glo - ry-land, Won-der-ful sto-ry-land,

Beau-ti-ful home - land of the soul;
Land of de-light, ev-er so bright, beau-ti-ful home of the soul;

Beautiful Glory-land

Soon we shall be at home, Nev - er a - gain to roam
Ev - er be at home, Ne'er in sin to roam,

rit. - - - e dim.

Sweetly at rest, ev - er-more blest, Where angry billows never roll.

No. 99 Give Me the Roses Now

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Won-der - ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way,
2. Prais-es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can-not see;
3. Faults are for-giv - en when folks lie Cold in their nar-row bed;

f.

Ros-es a- dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep- ing clay....
Let us not wait till souls have fled Gen-er - ous friends to be.....
Let us for-give them ere they die, Now should the words be said....

FINE

D. S.–*Useless the flow-ers that you give Aft- er the soul is gone,*

CHORUS

D. S.

Give me the ros - es while I live, Try-ing to cheer me on;.....

No. 100 The City Where There is no Night

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter C. C. Stafford

1. I am go - ing to a cit - y bright and fair, Where there is no sor-row,
2. I'll find joy and glo - ry just be-yond the sky, For my Lord will wipe all
3. It may not be long till I shall hear the call, To lay down my ar-mor,

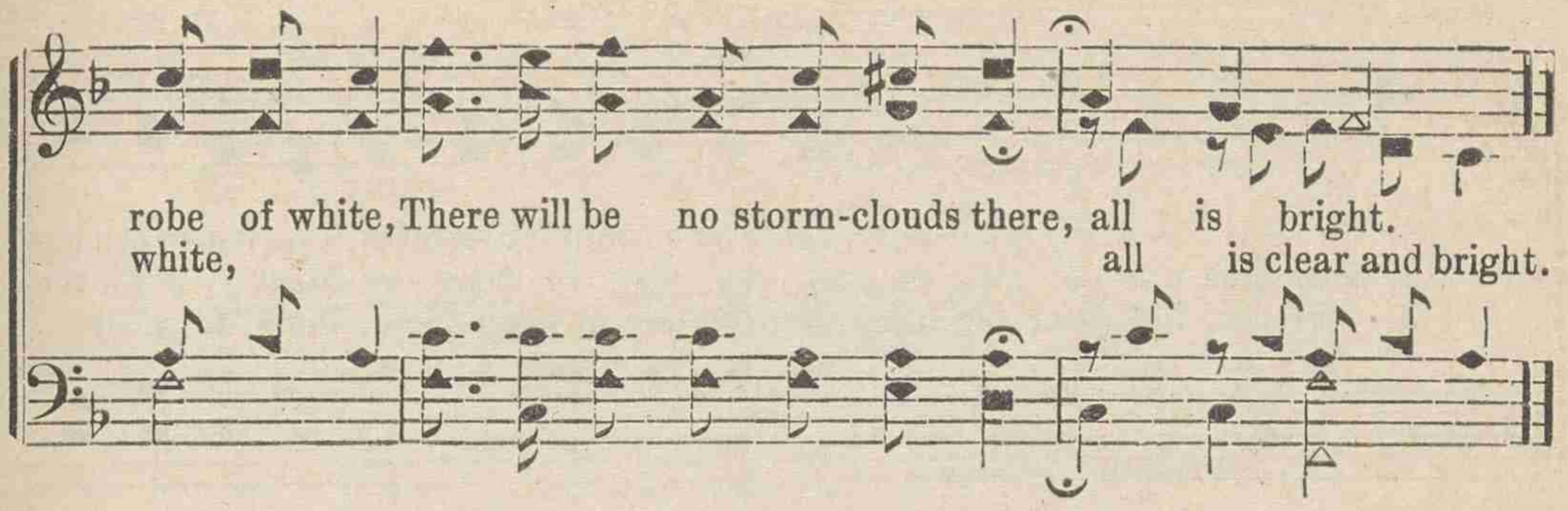
grief or pain or care; Hap - py each day, walk - ing this way,
tears from ev - 'ry eye; Heav - en will ring, prais - ing the King,
leave this earth - ly ball; Noth- ing to fear, rec - ord so clear,

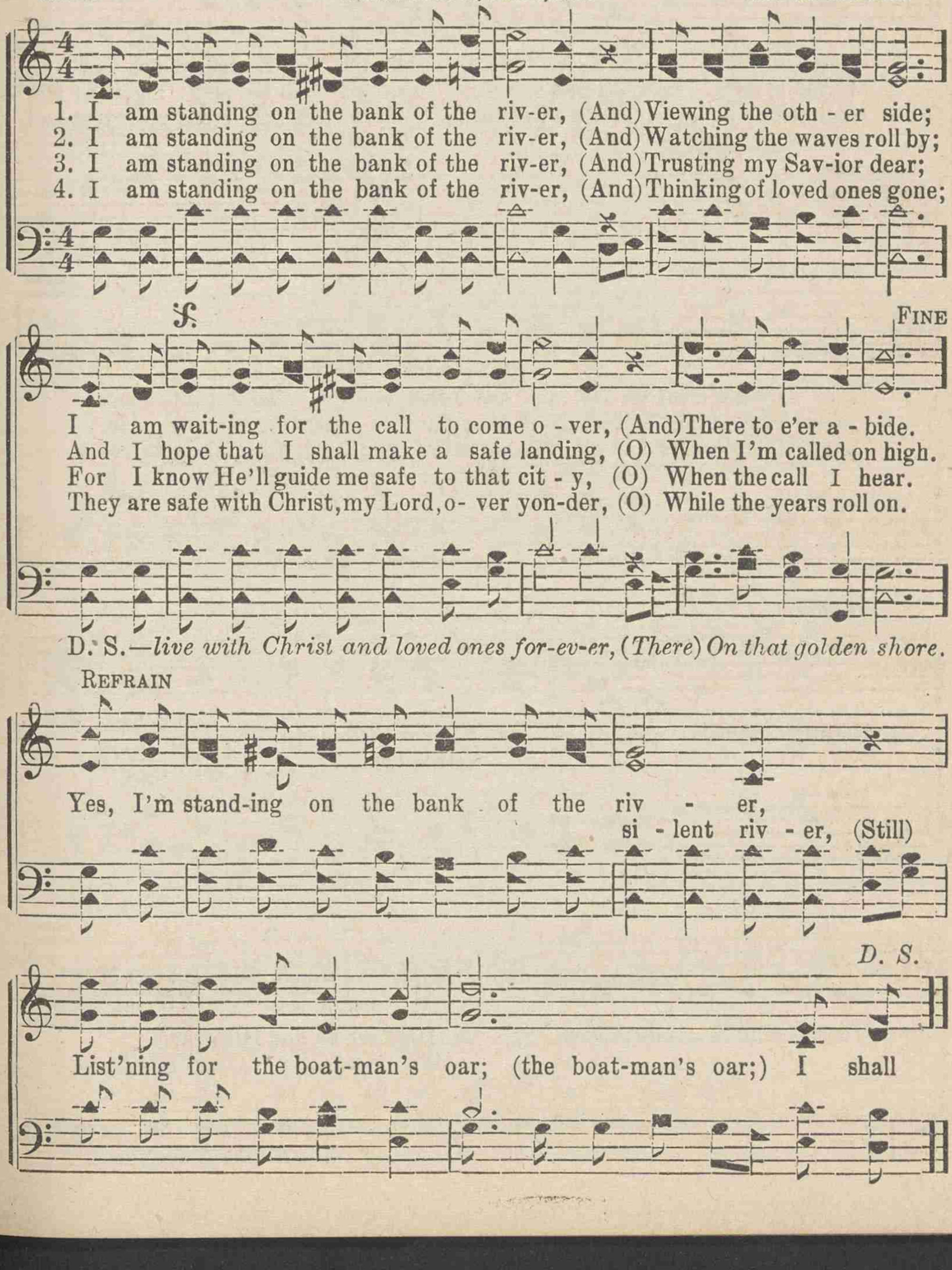
REFRAIN

Think-ing of loved ones there. (in glo - ry.) I am go - ing
Je - sus the Lord most high. (for - ev-er.)
Je - sus has paid it all. (for me and.) I am go - ing to a cit - y

where there is no night, Where my Sav - ior
where there is no night, Where the face of my Re-deem-er

is the light; Yes, I am go- ing where I'll wear a
go- ing to a cit -y where I'll wear a robe of

The City Where There is no Night

No. 101 On the Bank of the River

M. G. Martin Gholson, owner, 1928 **Martin Gholson**

No. 102 Jesus Is My Gladness

James Rowe Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter **J. B. Paris**

1. Je - sus is my glad-ness, there's no room for sadness, For His grace has made me free. (has made me free.)
2. Blessings will be giv - en, all the way to heav - en, Shelter, when the storms be-tide. (when storms betide.)
3. Sin - ner, lose your sad-ness, share to-day my gladness, Walk the glo-ry road with me. (come, walk with me.)

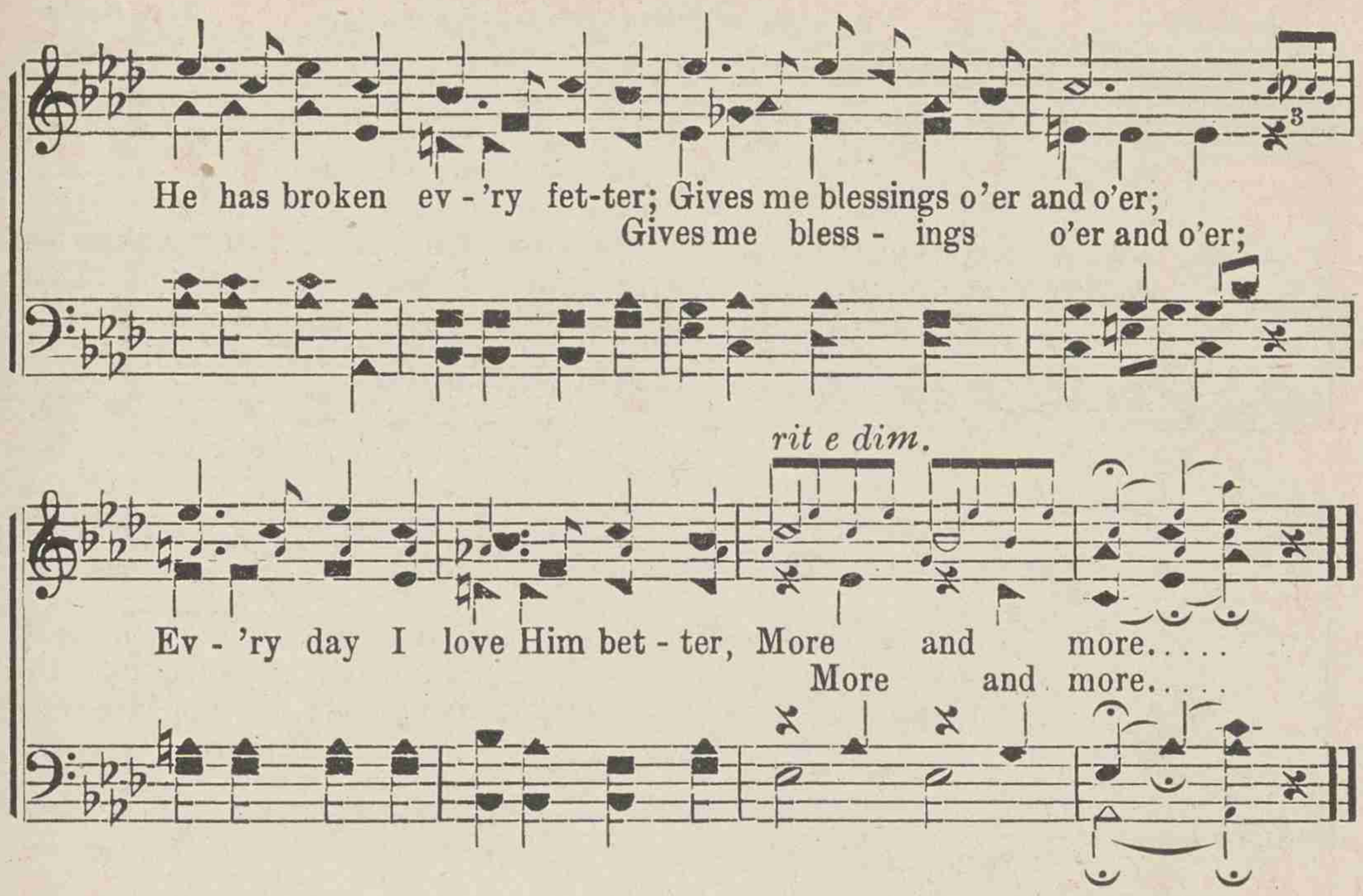
All my way He bright-ens, ev - 'ry tri - al light -ens; He is all the world to me. (the world to me.)
Praise I shall be sing - ing, to His prom-ise clinging, Till I reach the glo - ry side. (the glo - ry side.)
Seek e - ter - nal treas-ure, rest and peace and pleasure, Let my Sav-ior make you free. (yes, make you free.)

CHORUS

He's my gladness and my glo - ry, Making earth a hap-py place,
Making earth a hap - py place,

That is why I tell the sto - ry, Of His mer-cy and His grace,
His mer - cy and His grace,

Jesus Is My Gladness

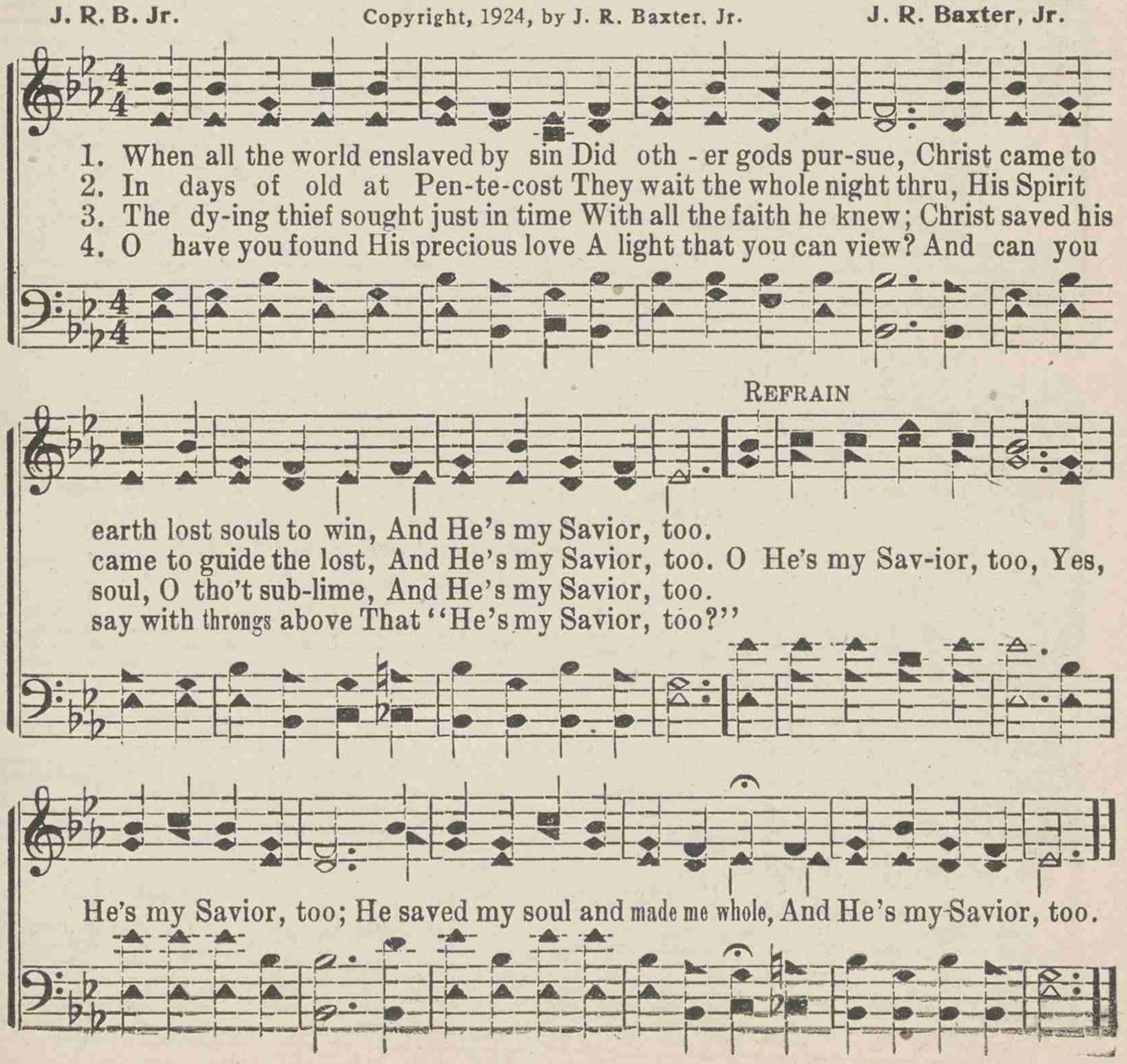


No. 103

He's My Savior, Too

Copyright, 1924, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

J. R. B. Jr. — J. R. Baxter, Jr.



No. 104 That Wonderful Home

J. B. P. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter J. B. Paris

1. O bless - ed home,.... O home so sweet,.... Thy glo - ries
2. The sto - ry old..... I love to tell..... Of that sweet
3. O bless - ed Lord,.... O Friend of mine,..... Teach me Thy

soon ..... mine eyes shall greet; ... The place of rest.... where an-gels
home.... where I may dwell;.... If true to Him... while here I
love..... and grace di - vine,.... That I may reach... the glo - ry

wait.... Is just in - side..... the pear - ly gate.(the pear-ly gate.)
stay.... I'll live in that..... blest home some day.(O hap-py day.)
shore,... To be at rest..... for ev - er-more.(for ev - er -more.)

REFRAIN

O hap - py home,..... O peace- ful
O hap - py home, O peace - ful
O hap-py home, O peace-ful home,...

home, Where wea-ry souls..... shall cease to roam;.....
home, Where wea - ry souls shall cease to
Where wea-ry souls..... shall cease to

That Wonderful Home

A place of rest..... se - rene-ly blest,.....
roam; A place of rest se-rene - ly
roam; A place of rest se - rene-ly

Shall soon be mine..... some won-der-ful time, sometime.
blest, Shall sooon be mine
blest, Shall soon be mine

No. 105 Just Across on the Other Side

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Mrs. K. W. Jenkins, owner **Kelly W. Jenkins**

1. Harps are ring-ing in a cloud-less land, Glad-ness bring-ing on a
2. Mu - sic sounding o'er the crys - tal sea, Love a - bounding, flow-ing
3. Love a - bid- ing in a man - sion fair, Sweet con-fid - ing with our

gold-en strand, An-gels singing, what a hap - py band; Just a-cross on the
full and free, Joy impounding there for you and me; Just a-cross on the
loved ones there. No more hiding from the tempter's snare; Just a-cross on the

D. S.—*Loved ones waiting there to welcome me; Just a-cross on the*

FINE REFRAIN *D. S.*

oth-er side. Just a-cross the riv-er Jordan, Where no storms can e'er betide,

oth - er side.

No. 106 Our Greatest Friend

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter C. C. Stafford

1. Who can command that the waves be still? Who stop the great commotion?
2. What could a lost sin-ner hope to gain Without a great Redeem - er?
3. Who paid the price for a sin - ful race That all might win God's favor?

Who can the longing of poor hearts fill? Give joy and peace? Je - sus, the man of
Where could He go to remove His stain? Where pardon find? There is no hope with-
Who giveth life and a-maz-ing grace? Who loved us so? Christ freely died to

sor - row, Will all your trou-bles bor - row, If you be - lieve Him,
out Him, He rules all things a - bout Him, He gives the wear - y,
save us, All that we have, He gave us, He watch-es o'er us,

REFRAIN

glad - ly re-ceive Him, Bur - dens cease. Je - sus has
tho' days are drear-y, Peace of mind.
goes on be - fore us, Love to show. Je - sus has the
Heav- y bur - dens
Sweet-est peace of
Pre-cious love to

all the pow'r, calm the great, trou-bled sea, E'en in your sad,
pow'r to calm..... the trou-bled sea, E'en in.....

Our Greatest Friend

dark-est hour when your friends from you flee;
your dark-est hour ..... when friends..... shall from you flee;..... 'Tis

O 'tis then strength doth tow'r, great to you,
then.....His strength doth tow'r..... so great..... to you and

great to me, He's more than a broth-er, there is no oth - er, great as He.'
me,.....

No, 107 Enough for Me

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

f.

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

FINE REFRAIN *D. S.*

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

No. 108 I'll Be Happy

O. A. P.

Copyright, 1927, by The V. O. Stamps Music Co.

O. A. Parris

1. On some bless - ed morn-ing when the toils of life are o'er,
2. In my Fa - ther's man-sion I'll have joy be - yond com -pare,
3. All will then be glo - ry thro' the bright and end - less days,

I'll be hap - py in the New Je - ru - sa - lem;
In..... Je - ru - sa - lem; .....

I'll be hap-py in the New Je - ru - sa - lem; .....

Stand - ing with the an - gels on the bright and gold - en shore,
Free from ev - 'ry tri - al, free from sor - row, pain and care,
Mus - ic will be ring - ing, ev - 'ry voice will sound His praise,

In..... the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

In..... Je - ru - sa - lem.
I'll be hap - py o - ver yon - der in the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

In..... Je - ru - sa - lem.

CHORUS

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je- ru - sa - lem, Blest
bright glo - ry land, Sweet sto - ry land,

I'll Be Happy

home be - yond the shad-ows dim; (the shad-ows dim;) Some
home of joy,

home ..... of peace and joy be - yond the shadows dim;

hap - py day, the pear - ly gates and streets of
I shall be - hold

gold, Oh I'll be hap - py in Je - ru - sa - lem, (Je- ru - sa-lem.)
In .....

In the New Je - ru - sa- lem.

No. 109 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary Ann Lathbury **William F. Sherwin**

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth dear Lord, To me, to me. As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, Only for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal- i - lee;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord The living One.

No. 110 He Rescued Me

J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

I was treading sin's dark pathway,

I was tread-ing sin's dark pathway,

Now I'm glad and free. 1. I have found the road to heav -en
2. I am hap - py in the ser - vice
Now I'm free..... 3. I can al-ways see the foot-prints

and I'm on my way To that bright e - ter - nal cit - y, there to
of my bless - ed King, He has taught my soul to love Him, caused my
of the Sav - ior dear, He has made the way so plain that I shall

live al - way; Je - sus leads me safe - ly onward, guides me lest I roam,
heart to sing; O I want my life to please Him ev - 'ry day I live,
have no fear; For I know when life is o - ver I'll still have a friend

QUARTET

To a man-sion o - ver yon-der in a bet-ter home. Je- (Je - sus) sus
I can nev - er Him re - pay but ser-vice I can give. I (I could) had
Who will give me joy and glo - ry that shall nev-er end. Storms (storms beat) shall

He Rescued Me

rescued me (saved me) when I was lost (from sin) in sin and shame; (and shame;)
naught to pay (not save) to save my soul (my soul) from pain and woe; (from woe)
beat in vain (in vain) up-on my bark (when I) when I set sail; (set sail;)

I (Was bound) was bound by chains, (but now) but now I'm free, (I praise) O praise His
Je- (Christ paid) sus paid the debt, (the debt) 'twas all because (He loved) He loved me
Sin (Sin can) can nev-er reach (not reach) me, I'll be safe (to that) in that fair

CHORUS

name. (His name.) O I love Him! I love Him, He res-cued
so. (me so.)
vale. (fair vale.) O how I love my Sav - ior! He (has) res - cued

me from sin, I love Him, He died my soul to win; His (true)
me from sin, He (has) died my soul to win; I love Him,

love a - bides with-in, He (has) res - cued me.
His love a-bides with - in, I love Him, He rescued ev - en me.

No. 111 I Am Going

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps Virgil O. Stamps

1. I am go - ing up to heav - en fair When my pil-grim-age on earth is o'er, And I know I'll meet my loved ones there, When I
2. I am go - ing up to glo - ry - land There to wear a robe so pure and white, And I want to hold my Sav- ior's hand, In that
3. I am go - ing to an end - less home, Don't you want to go a- long with me? There no more my feet shall ev - er roam, Thru the

reach that hap-py gold - en shore; But best (but best) of all (of all) the
cit - y where there is no night; No winds (no winds) to blow (to blow) and
a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty; And you (and you) may have (may have) His

Lamb who died for me, His love to show, will wel-come me, I know,
fill my soul with fear, So glad and free, how hap-py I shall be,
love your soul to thrill, He calls for you, His prom-is - es are true,

CHORUS

When His smil -ing face I see. I am
Liv - ing with my Sav - ior dear.
One is "who - so - ev - er will." I am go - ing o - ver

I Am Going

go - ing o - ver there, To a land su-preme-ly fair,
there..... To a land su- preme-ly fair,.....

Land that's fair - er far than this,
'Tis a land of bliss that's fair - er far than this, Where my

where I'll rest;.... When I reach that home on high,.....
soul shall find sweet rest; When I reach that home on high,

I shall nev-er weep or sigh,..... But to Christ, my King, for-
I shall nev-er weep or sigh, But to

ev - er I shall sing, In that home-land of the blest.....
Christ I'll ev - er sing, In that bright homeland of the blest.

home of the blest.....

112 Singing to Him

J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Fossett, owner, 1928 V. O. Fossett

1. Hap-py praises voic-ing to our Lord and King, Singing to Him,
2. Songs of praises welling from our hearts of love, Singing to Him,
3. Tones of joy and gladness from our lips shall rise, Singing to Him,

sing- ing to Him; In His love re- joic - ing, tributes glad we bring,
sing- ing to Him; On the breez-es swell - ing to the courts a-bove,
sing- ing to Him; Tell-ing those in sad-ness, Christ can dry their eyes,

To - day, al - way, our songs shall be to Him.

REFRAIN

Sing-ing to our Lord, O praise His name, Brings a great re-
Sing-ing to our Lord, O praise His blessed holy name, Brings a great re-

Sing - ing to our Lord, O praise His name, 'twill bring a

ward that we may claim, Sing ing to Christ, our Savior,
ward that we may ev er glad-ly claim;

great re - ward that we may claim, while

Singing to Him

winning His grace and favor, Helping spread His light on pathways dim; on pathways

that are dim, yes, Singing all a-long the pil - grim way,
Singing all a - long the rough and thorny pilgrim way,

Sing - ing all a - long the pil-grim way, so

Hap-py in His throng are we to-day; Sing - ing
Hap-py in His throng are all the saved by grace to-day;

Hap - py in His throng are we to-day, we're

when days are dreary, try-ing to cheer the weary, We receive a bless-ing

as we sing to Him.
sing to our King, and tributes we bring to Him.

glad - ly sing to Him, our songs to Him.

No. 113 On the Glory Road

James Rowe Copyright, 1927, by Thomas Benton **Thos. Benton**

1. Press a - long with a song, in the path of glo - ry;
2. Hap - py be, pure and free, for His glo - ry liv - ing;
3. He is near us to cheer, when the storms be - tide us;

Make the val - leys ring with the praise we sing; Keep - ing bright
Work and watch and pray, serve Him ev - 'ry day; Less - en care,
He will hold us fast till all storms be past; Day by day,

in His light, tell the hap - py sto - ry; Hon - or give,
bur - dens bear, pre - cious bless - ings giv - ing, Walk with Him,
all the way, He will safe - ly guide us, And a - bove,

CHORUS

while we live, to our Lord and King. Songs
talk with Him, all a - long the way.
in His love, we shall rest at last. Songs of glad - ness

Songs of glad - ness

rais - ing, Christ prais - ing, March a - long to
rais - ing, Our Re - deem-er prais - ing, On, on,

rais - ing, Our Re - deem-er prais - ing, On, on,

On the Glory Road

glo - - - ry; Up - - - hold - ing, in-
on-ward go to glo - ry; O He is up - hold - ing, keep-ing and in-

on-ward go to glo - ry; O He is up- hold - ing, keep-ing and in-

fold - ing, Je - sus leads us straight, (to our home e - ter - nal;)
fold - ing, leads us straight;

fold - ing, leads us straight;

Doubt nev - er, trust ev - er, wor -ship
Doubt Him nev - er, praise Him, trust Him ev - er, praise Him, praise

Doubt the Sav - ior nev - er, trust His goodness ev - er, praise

and a - dore;..... Our Lord..... and
Him, wor-ship and a - dore; Our ev - er - last - ing Lord and

Him, wor - ship and a - dore;

King leads us to the gate.
King, because He leads us,

King and great Re-deem-er, for He leads us to the gold-en gate.

No. 114 Wonderful

James Rowe — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1925 — M. L. Yandell

1. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, our matchless King, Wonder-ful the praise which to
2. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves by grace, Wonder-ful the beau - ty of
3. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves the soul, Wonder-ful is He who can

Him we sing; Won-der-ful the friend un-to whom we cling, On the way to
His dear face; So we seek with Him an a - bid - ing place, In the bless-ed
keep us whole; That is why we seek the e - ter - nal goal, In the wondrous

CHORUS

glo - ry - land.
glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead-ing us to glo - ry, Oh, so
glo - ry - land.

won-der - ful is He, won-der - ful is He,
is our Sav - ior, praise Him ev - er,

Won-der - ful is He, Lead-ing us to realms of glo - ry,
Christ, the Sav - ior;

Wonderful

Sing-ing as we go, Mak-ing known the love that made us
out His won-drous sto - ry,

free, Won-der-ful sal - va-tion He is of - fer - ing
that made us free for-ev-er.

to all, of - fer-ing to all, of - fer-ing to
yes, our Lord is Free-ly He is

all Won-der - ful is He who leads us lov-ing - ly a - bove,
who trust Him;

Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful is He,
to me.

No. 115 Singing on the Journey Home

James Rowe — J. E. Marsh, owner, 1928 — J. E. Marsh

1. O the joy of walk-ing here with our Lord we love so dear,
2. O the joy of liv - ing true, giv - ing hope and sun-shine, too,
3. O what joy, great joy to know that our Sav - ior loves us so,

With the
Un - to
And that

One who is our stay;
Those who are in night;
Tri - als all are past,

O the joy with Him to live and to
O the joy that we can keep those who
He will take us o'er the sea, there with

One who is our bless-ed guide and stay;
those who still are lost in darkest night;
when our earthly tri - als all are past,

Him our ser-vice give, Sing-ing on the way. (the glo-ry way.)
in His har -vest reap, In the morn - ing bright. (the morning bright.)
Him we'll ev - er be, Reign with Him at last. (with Him at last.)

Sing- ing on the glo - ry way.
In the har - vest morn-ing bright.
Reign with Him in heav'n at last.

REFRAIN

In the glo - ry way, Serv-ing Je- sus
Sing-ing in the way, the bless-ed glo-ry way, Serving Je - sus ev -'ry

Singing on the Journey Home

glad - ly ev - 'ry day, Praise Him, praise Him,
day, In His love re - joic-ing, ceaseless prais - es

Hav- ing no de - sire to stray;
voic - ing, from Christ our lov - ing Sav-ior;

Bless His ho - ly name, His ho - ly name, He will nev - er
Bless His ho - ly name,

let us roam, (nev-er let us roam,) So by faith we cling, of His

good-ness sing, On the jour - ney home.
On the pil - grim jour - ney home, the jour-ney home.

On the pil - grim jour - ney home.

No. 116 Fight On, We'll Gain the Victory

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. B. B. Beall

1. Fight on, fight on, tho all the hordes of sin de - fy, Fight
2. Fight on, fight on, no mat-ter how the foes in-crease, Fight
3. Fight on, fight on, 'tis joy to serve a might-y King, Fight

on, fight on, His prom - ise spans the east - ern sky, Fight
on, fight on, O nev - er let the bat - tle cease, Fight
on, fight on, O let the bat - tle cry now ring, Fight

on, fight on, the crown-ing day is draw - ing nigh, Fight
on, fight on, for at the end- ing comes sweet peace, Fight
on, fight on, some day we'll hear the an - gels sing, Fight

REFRAIN

on, fight on, we'll gain the vic - to - ry. The curse of sin is o - ver all the world to - day, But we must sin

The curse of sin But we

Fight On, We'll Gain the Victory

must win, just look to God in faith and pray; He'll give
win, He'll give us
We shall
We shall at

1 2

us strength to put ten thousand foes to flight,
strength
at length see tri - umph for the (*Omit*.....) cause of right;
length

Fight on, fight on, we know our cause is just, Fight on, fight on, to

Fight on,
con - quer now we must; Fight on, fight on, fight on, fight

rit.....

fight on, We'll gain the vic - to - ry.
on, Fight on, we soon shall gain the

No. 117 Joy in Service

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Morris and Baxter, owners, 1928 L. D. Morris

1. We are in the serv - ice of the bless - ed Mas-ter, Sing - ing of His love di - vine, 'Tis the great-est priv - i - lege from His green pas-ture That our hun - gry souls may dine; When the e - vil clouds a- rise we work still faster, Try to cheer the souls who pine. Serving brings true glad -ness, drives a - way all sad-ness, We are serv-ants of the King.
2. We are glad we have a voice so we can praise Him, Talk to Him in fer- vent pray'r, O we want to do our best to help up-raise Him, That His glo - ry we may share; By our acts the sin - ful man so often weighs Him, We must take each step with care, But 'tis sweet-est pleas-ure, lay - ing up our treasure Where no thief can ev - er steal.
3. Make our feet to walk for Thee and safe - ly guide us Till this earth-ly life is o'er, Help our eyes to see the cross where blood did hide us, Sprinkled on our glad heart's door; Give us strength to stand for Thee when storms betide us, Land us on the gold-en shore, Let us tell the sto - ry till we see Thy glo - ry When the day of days shall come.

Joy in Service

REFRAIN

O 'tis won-der-ful that there is joy in serv-ice, For we can-not live with-
There is joy in serv-ice To our

out our Sav-ior, King, Je-sus died that we might find true joy in serv-ice,
Sav-ior, King, Find true joy in serv-ice,

That our ransomed souls might thrill His praise to sing; You will al - ways find the
Souls thrill praise to sing; Find great

greatest joy in serv-ice, Nothing else that you can do such joy will bring,
joy in serv-ice, Naught such joy will bring,

Yes, 'tis wonder-ful that there is joy in serv-ice, Won-der-ful, yes, wonderful!
We find joy in serv-ice, Won - der - ful!
O so won-der-ful!

No. 118 WHAT WONDERFUL LOVE

James Rowe — Christopher C. Stafford

1. When I think how Je- sus left His home in glo - ry, From the mire my soul to raise,..... What a-mazement fills me at the wondrous sto - ry, How I
2. When I see Him dy - ing in His shame and sor-row, All a - lone on Cal - va- ry,..... While my soul a-dores Him, comfort sweet I bor - row, For He
3. By and by in glo - ry I shall stand be-fore Him, I shall see Him on His throne,.... There with all the an - gels wor-ship and a - dore Him, For He

shout and sing His praise! (His praise!) All His foes de - fy - ing, ev - er I am
gave His life for me. (for me.) So by faith I'm cling-ing, of His goodness
keeps me all His own. (His own.) In His presence dwell-ing, there I shall be

try-ing, All in all to Him to be.....
singing, Laying treasures up a - bove.....
tell-ing, How He made me pure and free.....

Won-der-ful, won-der-
Won-der-ful, won-der-
Won-der-ful, won-der.

REFRAIN.

ful, Won-der-ful that Je - sus gave His life for me! Yes, oh, yes, 'twas
ful, Won-der-ful that He could die to show His love!
ful, Won-der-ful that Je - sus gave His life for me! Won - der -

C. C. Stafford, owner, 1924.

WHAT WONDERFUL LOVE

won-der-ful, wonderful love bro't Him from His home and His palace a-bove;
ful,..... won - der - ful,.....

His great love That home a - bove, Oh,

Just for me He came, from my sin and shame Set me
Just to save my soul He came, to re-move my sin and shame Set me, set me

free; Yes, oh, yes, 'twas wonderful, marvelous love
free from sin and shame forever, Won - der - ful, ...

His great love That

Shown for me by heaven's all-glo - ri-ous Dove; So my voice I raise
won - der - ful,..... so my voice I'll ev - er raise

brought to earth God's own sweet Dove; and

in my Saviour's praise, Wonderful that Je - sus gave His life for me.
in my bless-ed Saviour's praise,

No. 119 Jesus Calls His Soldiers

S. W. Jones

Copyright, 1926, by W. W. Wood

W. W. Wood

1. Rouse ye, O sol-diers true, list to the call, Fall in - to line,
2. Come now and join the throng, helping the King, Stand for the right,
3. Come all ye Christians now, your courage show, On ev - 'ry hand,

step-ping in time; Brave-ly go fight for Him, who died for all, For 'tis
with all your might; Our Captain now commands, work, watch and sing, With the
thru-out the land; Seek ye the wan-der-ers in sin be-low, Go and

CHORUS

Je - sus who makes the call. Oh, ye Christians, gird your armor
Mas-ter we'll win the day. Oh, Christians, gird . . . . . .
win them in Je - sus' name. Chris - tians, gird

gird your ar - mor on, now to meet, yes,
on, ... And ral - ly now, to meet the
gird your ar - mor on, Now to

foe, (meet the mighty foe,) Go fight for Him, (Go and fight for Him,) and you will
meet the foe, fight for Him,

Jesus Calls His Soldiers

win, (you will sure - ly win,) For His strength to you He'll

you will win, Strength to you He'll

show; . . . . . He leads His band,(yes,He leads His band,) on sea and

show, His strength He'll show; leads His band,

land, (on the sea and land,) Oh keep the flag of truth un-

flag of truth un-

on the sea and land, keep the

furl'd, He will help His sol - diers

flag of truth un - furl'd, help His sol - diers

all, ... To conquer sin thru-out the world. . . . . .

all, (His soldiers all,) sin thru-out the world, (thruout the world.)

No. 120 Spread Gladness With Song

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Daniel and Baxter, owners, 1928 **W. M. Daniel**

1. When the way seems dreary and your feet are wea - ry, Ev-'ry-thing seems
2. Faith in Je - sus show-ing, love He is be-stow- ing, Tell it ev-'ry
3. All the way to glo - ry tell the sweet, old sto - ry, Pointing to the

to be wrong; Skies will soon be bright-er, bur-dens grow still light-er,
day you live; Glad - ly do your du - ty, grow in grace and beau - ty,
Lord of all; Work a lit - tle fast - er for the bless - ed Mas - ter,

If you'll sing a cheer-ful song. (my broth-er.) There is joy in sing - ing,
Serv - ice to the Mas-ter give. (O hast - en.) There is work, my brother,
Soon the shades of night will fall. (for - ev - er.) Keep the song waves rolling,

D. S.—*bright; (be faithful,) Keep your banner waving,*

hap -pi-ness 'tis bring-ing To the wea-ry, lone and sad; Help the song birds
you can help an -oth -er, To the weak you may be strong; Un - to Christ keep
Je-sus' name ex-toll-ing, In this vale of joy and tears; Let the Sav - ior

souls of lost men saving, Cheer them thru the gloom of night; Time is swiftly

FINE

tell it, make the breezes swell it, With a cheerful song make some poor pilgrim glad.
praying and His will o-bey-ing, Spread a lit-tle sunshine with a cheer-ful song.
guide you when the storms betide you, He alone can help you win o'er doubts and fears.

flying, souls around you crying, Spread a little gladness with a cheerful song.

Spread Gladness With Song

REFRAIN

D. S.

Spread a lit-tle glad-ness, drive a - way the sadness, Fill the earth with sunshine

No. 120b Sunshine

J. F. T. Jno. F. Taylor, owner, 1928 Jno. F. Taylor

1. Aft - er the rain, the sun-shine, Aft - er the mist, the dew; Aft - er the
2. Aft - er the clouds and tempests, Aft - er the dark-est hour; Shin-eth the
3. Aft - er the dark-est shad-ows, Shrouding this life in gloom; Sure-ly will

CHORUS

mid-night gloomy, Sun-light will shine on you. Sun - shine,
morning gran-deur, In its all - glo-rious pow'r.
come the morn-ing Of the e - ter - nal noon. Sunshine, O beau-ti - ful,

sun - shine, Sun-shine will shine on you; . . . . . Sun-
beau-ti - ful sun-shine, Sun - shine will shine on you; Sunshine, O

shine, sun - shine, Sun-shine is shin-ing thru. . . . .
beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful sun-shine, Sun - shine is shin - ing thru.

No. 121 Come, Meet a Man

John 4: 29

J. R. Baxter, Jr. — Stamps and Baxter, owners, 1928 — Frank H. Stamps

1. I met a man ..... who all things knew, ...
2. I met a man ..... who loved me so, ...
3. I met a man ..... who lift - ed me .....

He told me all that I had done; ..... He promised
Tho I was lost in sin and shame, ... He gave His
From low - est depths to high - est plains, ... He gave me

me, ... He'd guide me thru ..... This pil - grim
life ..... that I might go ..... To share His
life ..... and lib - er - ty ..... And now I'm

REFRAIN

race that I must run. ..... Come, meet a man .....
joy and praise His name. .....
free from Sa - tan's chains. ..... Come, meet a man

who knows all things, ... And He this day will quench your
who knows all things, He I know this

He I know this

Come, Meet a Man

thirst; . . . . . He'll bid you drink
day will quench your thirst; He'll bid you drink . . . . . from life's true

from life's true springs, He will cause your bonds of sin to burst.
springs, ... And cause your bonds of sin to burst . . . . . .

This wise man is my ris - en Lord . . . . . .
This wise man is . . . . . my ris - en Lord, my ris - en Lord.

No. 121b Death

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

1. Death has a - gain be - reft us, A - gain we've said, "good-by,"
2. Our friend is on - ly sleep - ing, Then why be sad to - day?
3. There comes a time of meet - ing, Where all is joy and love,
4. All clouds of care shall van - ish, All sor - rows pass a - way,

An - oth - er friend has left us To live with Him on high.
In God's e - ter - nal keep - ing The soul is safe for aye.
And soon we shall be greet - ing This friend a - gain a - bove.
For God the night will ban - ish And give un - end - ing day.

No. 122 I Lift My Voice in Praise

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1927, by Stamps and Baxter C. C. Stafford

Piano

1. I lift my voice in praise to Thee, Thou ru- ler of the realms of love,
2. I lift my voice to sing Thy praise And help Thy kingdom here to spread,
3. I lift my voice to join in song, The greatest joy that I can find,

Thou who has died on Cal - va - ry, That all may see Thy face a - bove;
Too long I tried the darkened ways Wherelife is filled with fear and dread;
It keeps my feet from paths of wrong, 'Tis manna to my hun-gry mind;

No oth - er name, no oth - er plea, Ex-cept the bless - ed heav'nly Dove,
'Tis sweet-est joy to spend my days In serv-ing Him who for me bled,
I'm glad that I to Christ be- long, He is a lov - ing friend so kind,

Where-by we may find cleans-ing From crim - son stains of sin.....
I want my life to please Him Be - cause He loves me so.....
And now I glad - ly wor - ship My Sav - ior, Lord and King.....

I Lift My Voice in Praise

REFRAIN

Lift my voice, praise Thee, Wor - thy is
I lift..... my voice in praise to Thee, For wor - - thy is Thy

Thy great name, Yes, be-cause my Lord on the
name,.....Be-cause..... Thou suf-fered ag - o - ny, On Calv'ry's cross was

cross was slain; Praise Thee for love which lift- ed me
slain;..... I praise..... Thee for Thy love for me, Which lift - ed

from my shame, I lift my voice in prais-es To Christ, my King.
me from shame,.....

CODA*

I lift my voice in praise to Thee, O Lord, Most High!
Glad - ly lift now my voice just in praise

*To be sung after the last verse only or omitted at the discretion of the director

No. 123. The Great Redeemer.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

Francis Foster. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. How I love the great Re - deem-er Who is do - ing so much for me;
2. He has purchased my re-demp-tion, Rolled my bur-den of sin a - way,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! Endless prais-es to Christ the Lamb!

With what joy I tell the sto - ry Of the love that makes men free. Till my
And is walk-ing on be - side me, Growing dear-er day by day. That is
He has filled my life with sunshine, He has made me what I am. O that

1. I will send songs a - bove,

earth - ly life is end - ed, I will send songs a-bove,
why I sing His prais-es, That is why joy is mine,
ev - 'ry one would know Him, O that all would a-dore!

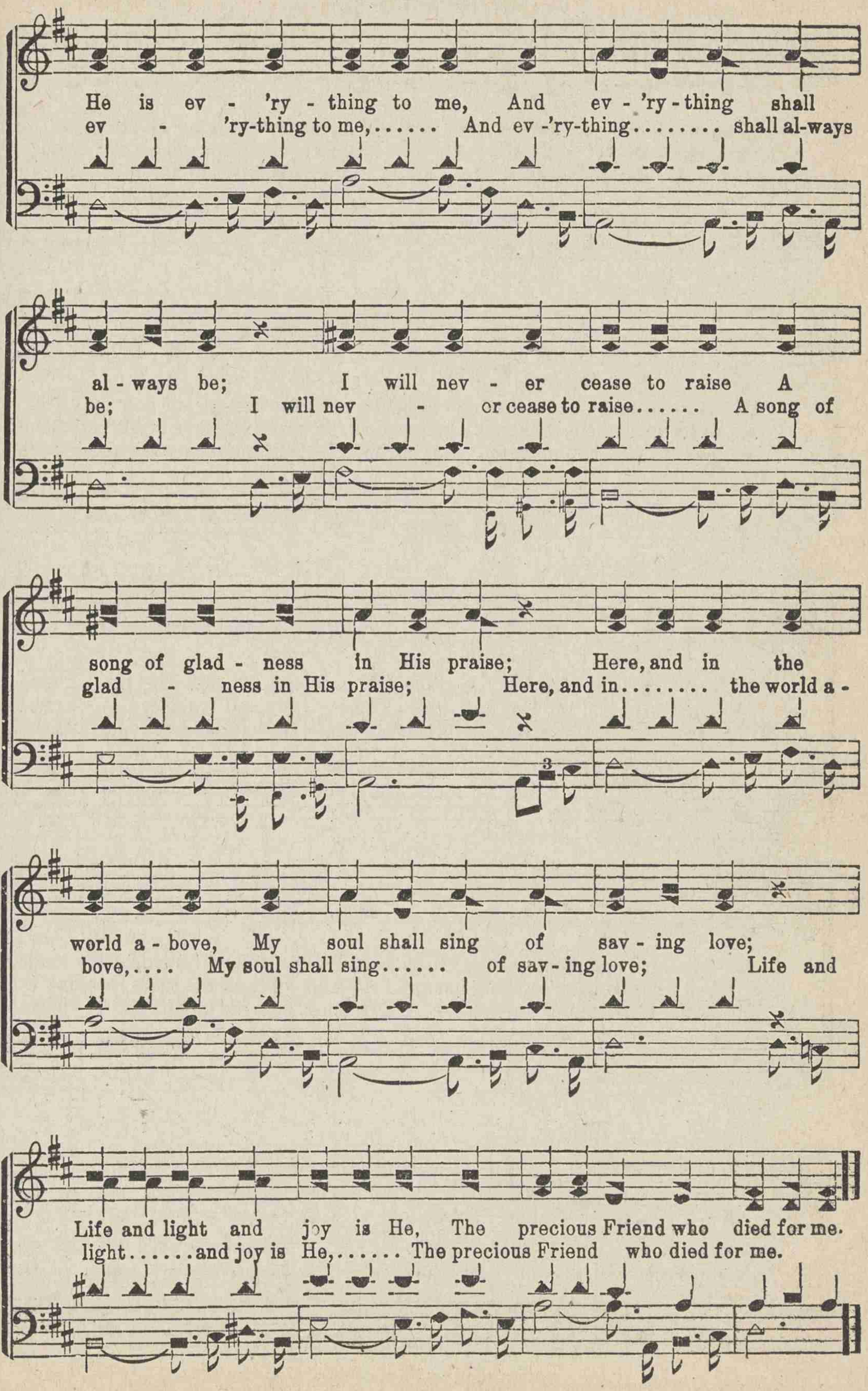
Then be - side the crys - tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais - ing
That is why for ev - er-more On the ev - er - last - ing shore I shall
O that all would trust the love Of my might - y Friend a-bove And be

𝄢 Refrain.*

Je - sus and His love.
sing of love di - vine. He is ev -'ry-thing to me, to me, He is
His for ev - er - more.

f

* Bass to be sung loud. The other parts subdued and semi-staccato.

The Great Redeemer.

No. 124 The Gloser to Jesus the Greater the Glory*

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. The clos - er I get to Je - sus, The greater the glo - ry to me,
2. The clos - er I walk His path-way, The sweeter the prom-is - es seem,
3. O won - der-ful love of Je - sus, To car - ry my sin far a - way,

His glo - ri-ous light by day and by night Is shin-ing so all now may see;
He never has failed when foes have assailed To make His love brightly to beam;
To give to me life, to drive away strife, To lead me to heaven some day;

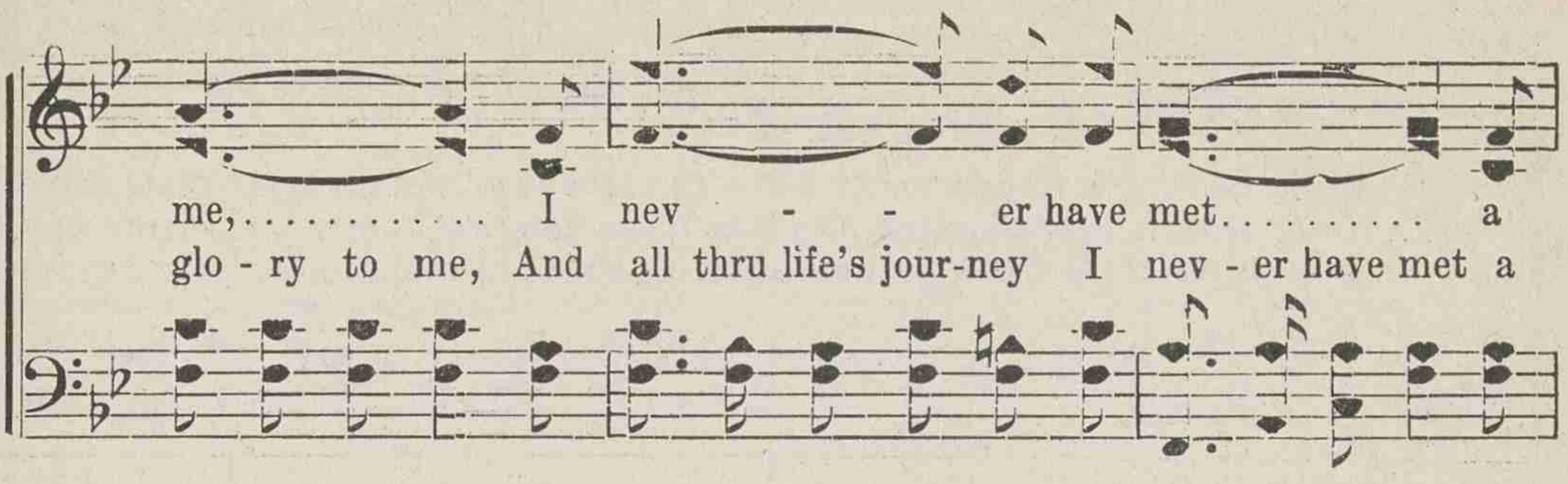
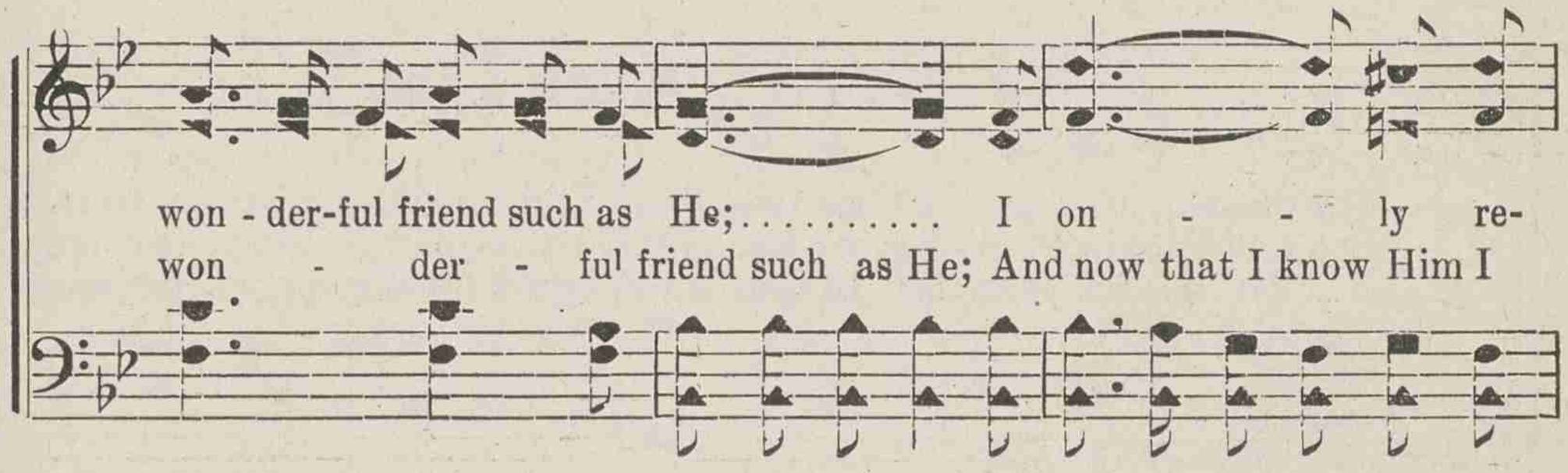
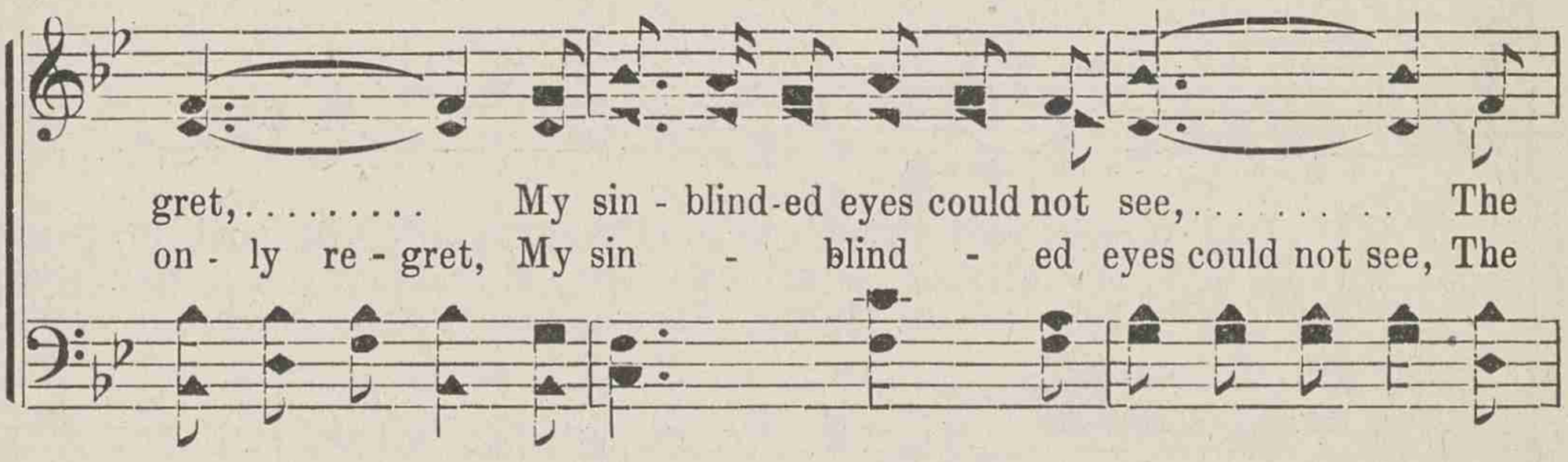
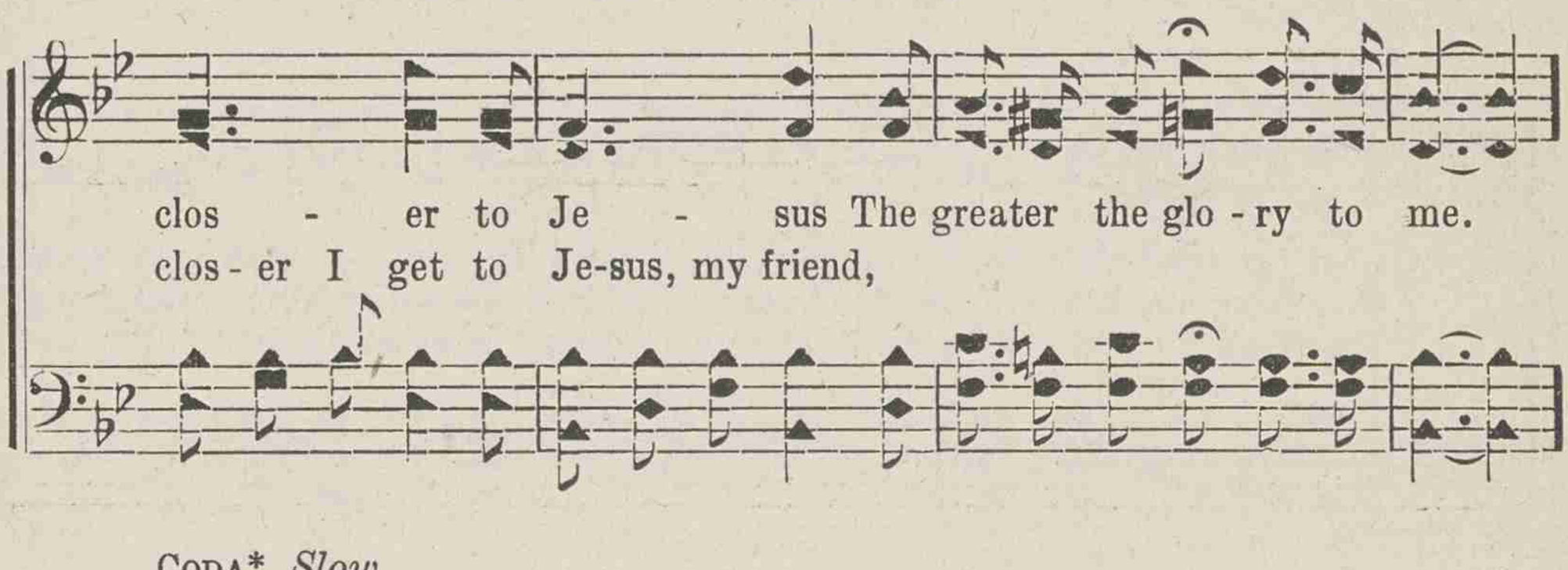
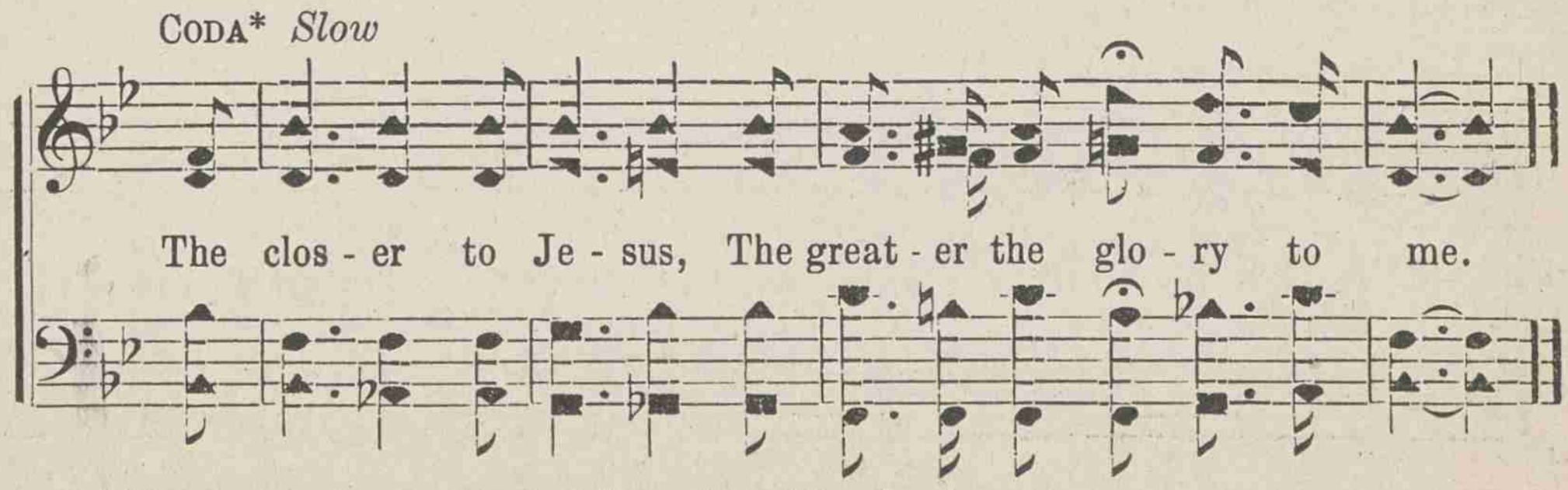
A won - der-ful friend is Je - sus My ran- som for sin He has paid,
I know He will ev - er keep me, Tho sor-rows and troubles a - rise,
I want to live clos- er to Him Be-cause He has suf-fered for me,

He suf-fered and died, by men cru-ci-fied, For me full a-tonement He made.
He helps me to bear each burden and care And wipes all the tears from my eyes.
I want to be true what-ev - er I do, Lord, help me be faithful to Thee.

REFRAIN

The clos - er I get, ... The greater the glo - ry to
The clos- er in love to the Sav - ior I get, The great - er the

*The closer I get to Jesus the greater the glory to me. Rev. John E. Brown

The Closer to Jesus the Greater the Glory

CODA* *Slow*

*After last verse or omitted at discretion of the director

No. 125 Refuge in God

G. N. Cannon

Copyright, 1927, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. O God of love help me to move In paths that lead me home, (safe home,)
2. O God of grace hide not Thy face When darkness dims my way, (my way,)
3. O God of life Thou seest my strife As upward I would move, (would move,)

Thy grace re-veal and let me feel, From Thee I shall not roam; (not roam;)
But stay Thou near, al - lay my fear And teach me how to pray; (to pray;)
O let me rise with lift - ed eyes And Thy rich blessings prove; (yes, prove;)

O God of pow'r each trying hour Hold Thou my trembling hand, (my hand,)
O God so pure help me en-dure Each tri - al that may come, (may come,)
O God I know as on I go, Thou hast all pow'r on earth, (on earth,)

Lest I should fall, heed Thou my call, I need Thy grace to stand. (to stand.)
O help me bear my load of care, And lead me safely home. (safe home.)
Teach me to say, "tho come what may, I'll sing Thy matchless worth." (Thy worth.)

SEMI-CHORUS

I trust my all to Thee, To Thee I'm
O Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Thy great prom - ise

Refuge in God

safe- ly cling - ing; . . . . Thru all e - ter - ni ty, To
now I do so safely cling; Thou shalt my ref-uge be, To

CHORUS

Thee I'm tri-butes bring - ing My ref - uge is
Thy dear feet my tri-butes now I glad-ly bring. Yes, my ref-uge now is

Je - - sus, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
Christ, my ris - en Lord, the time of storm, My

Yes, my refuge now is Christ, my ris-en Lord, A shel-ter from the storm.
ref - uge is Je - sus, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

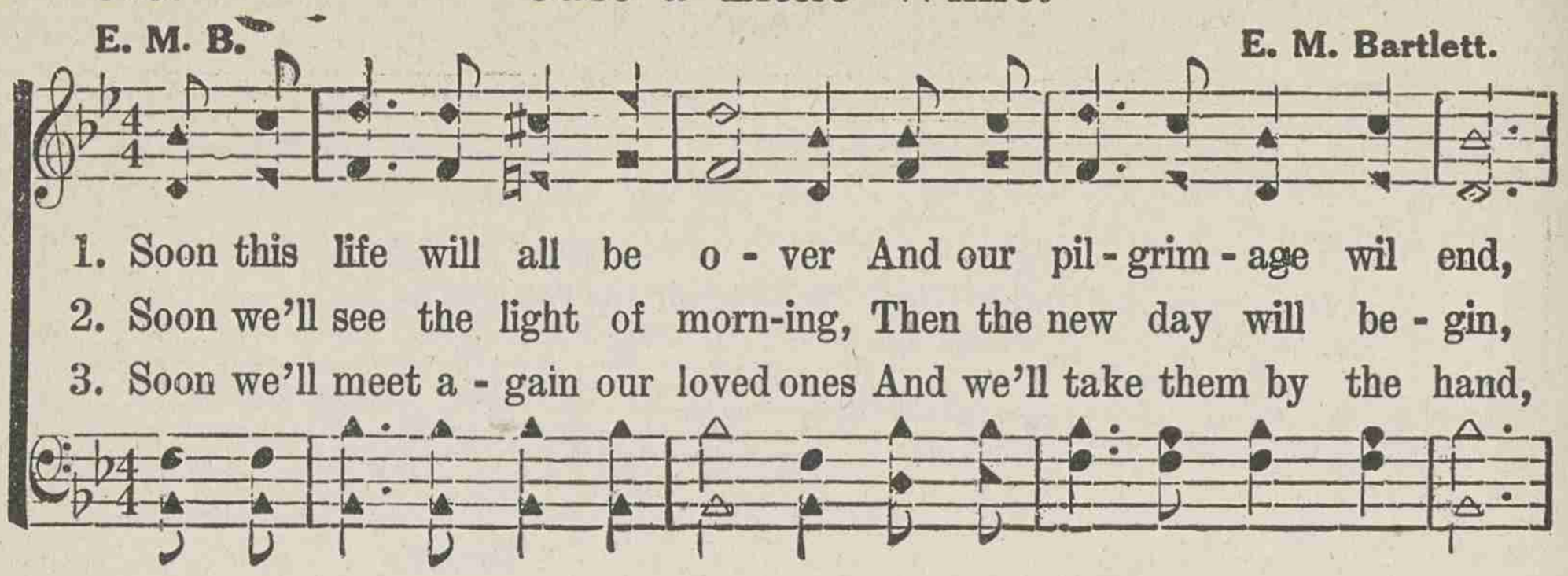
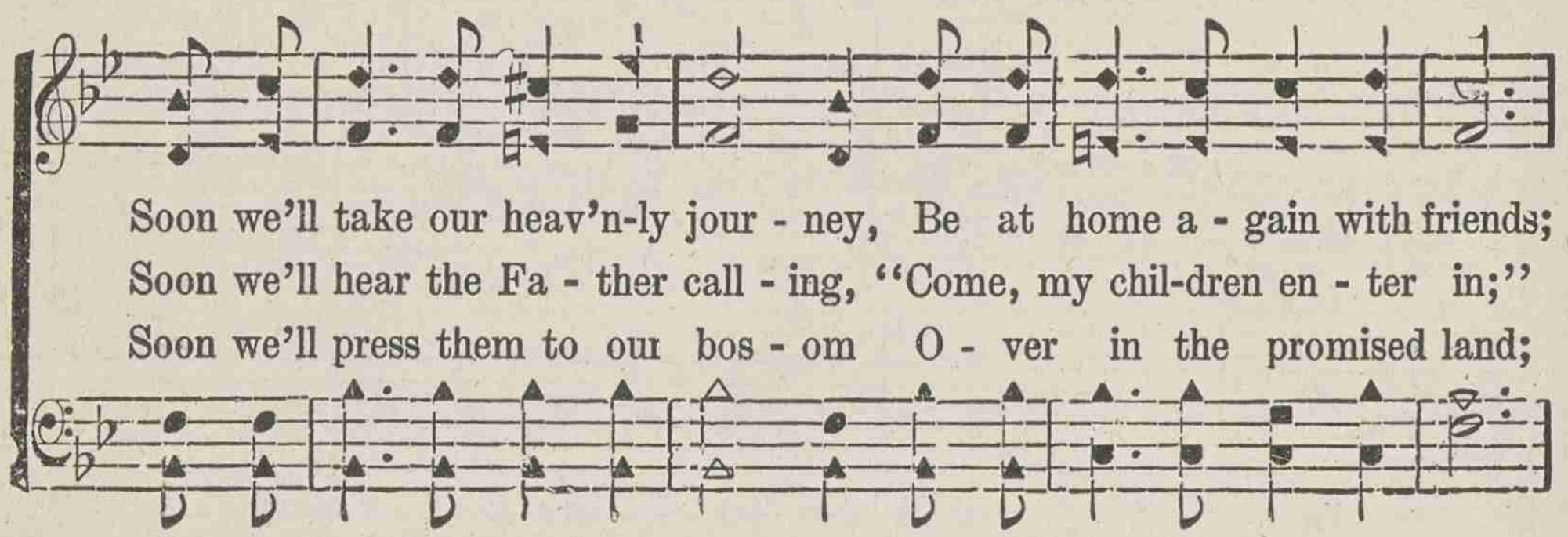
CODA*

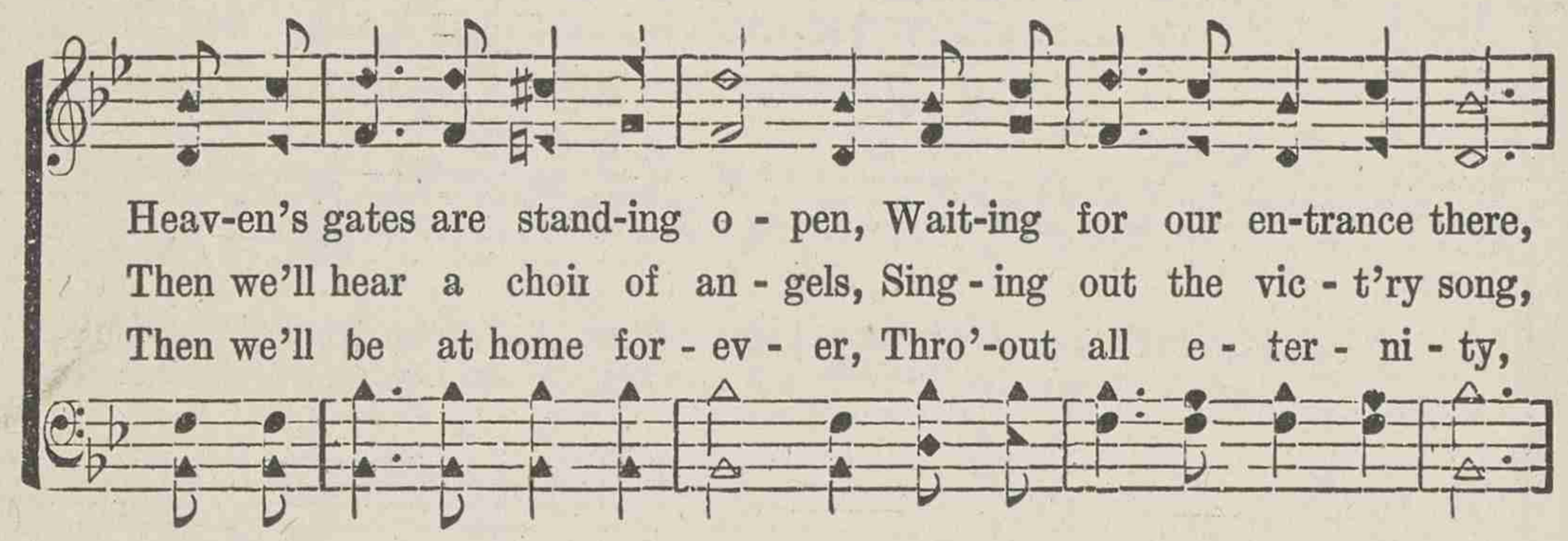
O Fa-ther lead me home . . . . . .
O Fa-ther lead me home . . . . . .
O Fa-ther lead me home . . . . . .

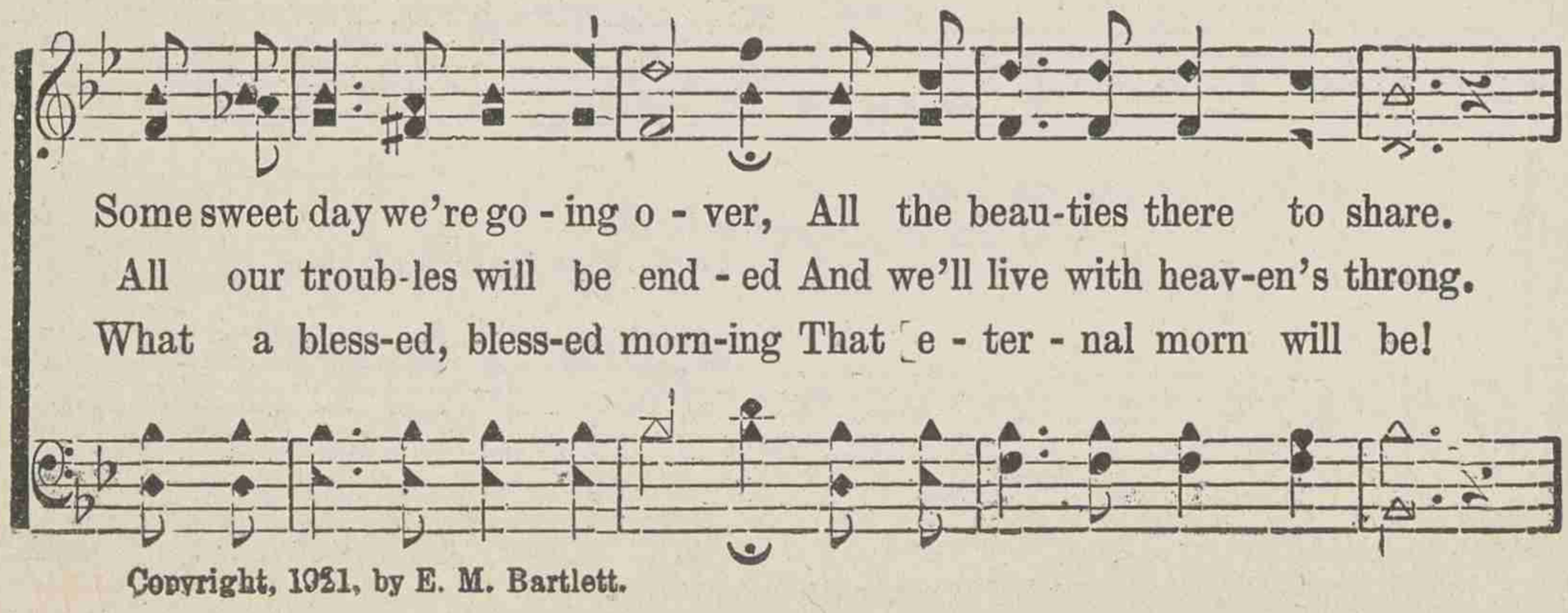
O Fa-ther lead me home.

*After last verse, or omitted at discretion of the director

No. Just a Little While.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.







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Just a Little While.

REFRAIN.

Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,

wait, Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's
to wait, la - bor, la - bor,

al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's always straight and nar - row

troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,
troub - les, troub - les, sin - ful state;

Then we'll en-ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro' the pearly gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl-y gates.

No. 127 When He Comes Again

J. L. J. J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1928 J. L. Jimerson

1. Are we read-y now to meet the Sav-ior, Lord and King? When.....
2. He is com-ing in great glo-ry, we shall see His face,
3. Won't that be a glad re - un - ion in the by and by, When the Lord shall come

He comes a-gain; Rest and gladness, peace and glo - ry

back to earth a-gain; Are we watching, waiting, shall we

We shall sing His praise for - ev - er

He will sure - ly bring, When..... He comes a-

share His joy and grace?

with the One Most High, When my Sav - ior comes back

CHORUS

gain. He is com-ing in His glo - -

and His glo-ry,

to the earth a-gain. Christ, the Lord is pow'r,

and

ry, Back to earth to reign,

in His glo - ry, with His saints to reign,

Coming back to earth to reign; O

glo - ry, O

When He Comes Again

Pre - - - pare to meet Him,
you should be read - y now to meet the dear Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav - ior,
pre - pare to be read - y then to
Our Lord and King;
bless-ed Sav-ior, Lord and King, the e-ter-nal King;
Far and wide go
Far and wide go
Meet the Lord and King;
tell the sto - ry Of the Lord once
tell the glad, hap-py sto - ry, hap-py sto - ry Of the precious Lord once
bless - ed sto - ry
slain,
slain, of the Lord once slain,
Soon we shall greet
Hal - le - lu-jah, we shall surely greet Him,
We shall greet Him, Sure - ly
Him, ... When He comes a - gain.
sure- ly meet Him, When He comes, yes, when He comes a - gain.
meet Him, When He comes a - gain.

128 Because He Died For Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I'm trust-ing Je - sus day by day,..... I'll fol - low
2. I'll nev - er doubt His pre - cious love..... That brought Him
3. No oth - er friend can kind - er be ..... Than Je - sus
4. I'll tell the sto - ry of His grace,..... Un - til I

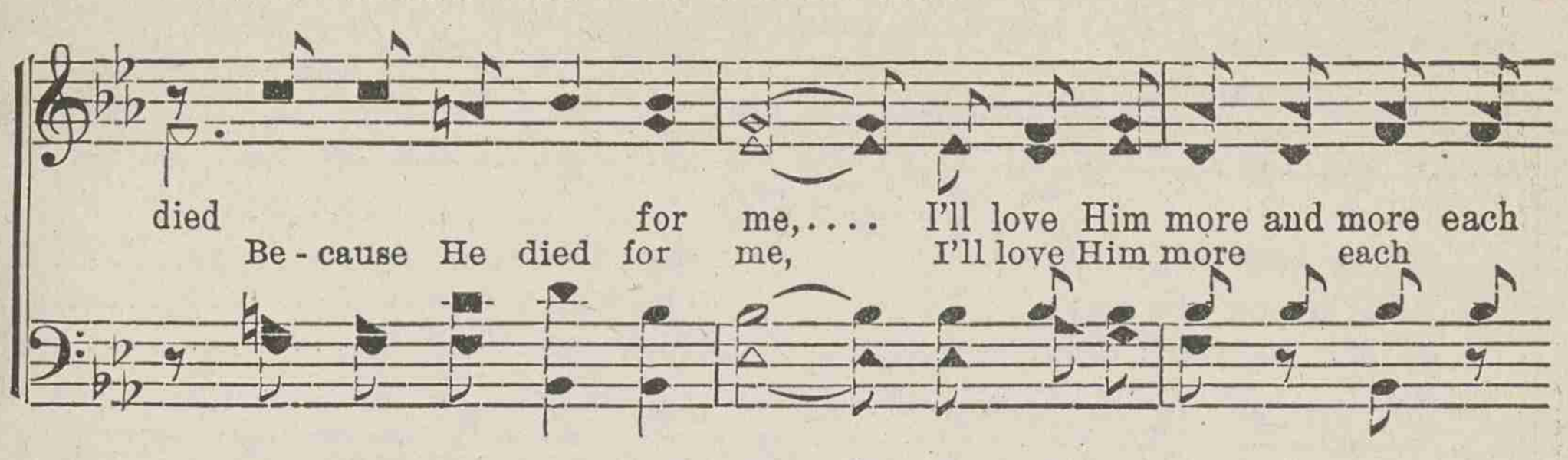
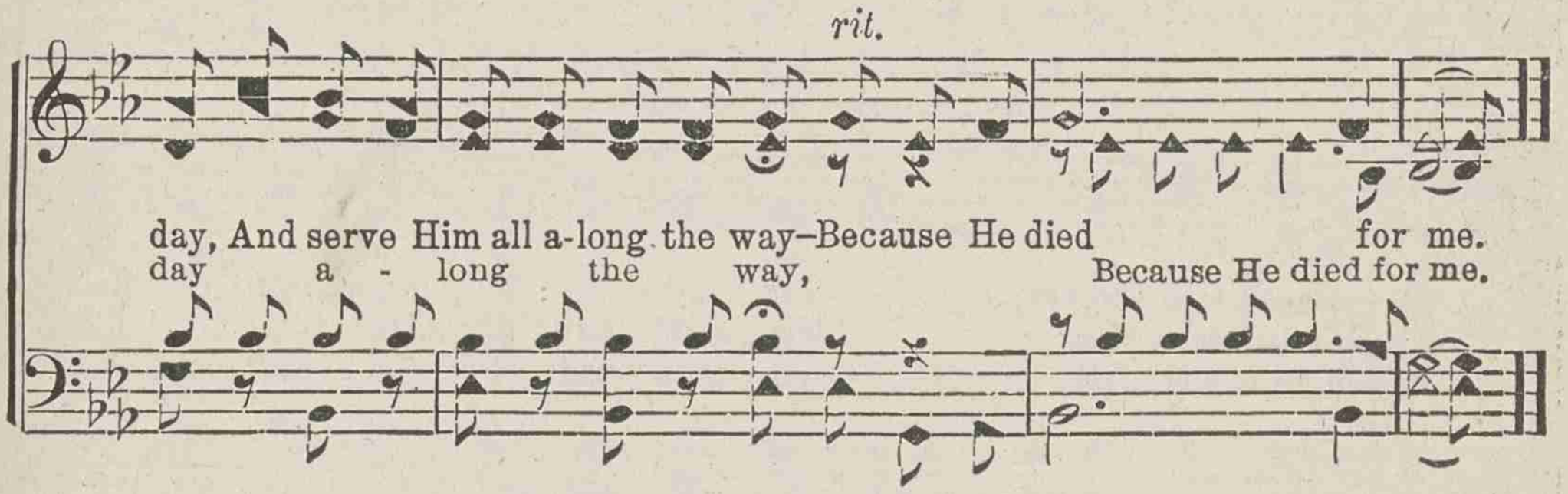
1. I'm trust - ing Je - sus day by day,

Him a - long the way; And He shall ev - er
down from realms a - bove; He came to earth His
Christ has been to me; My soul from bond - age
see His bless - ed face; And with the ran - somed
I'll fol - low Him a - long the way; And He shall

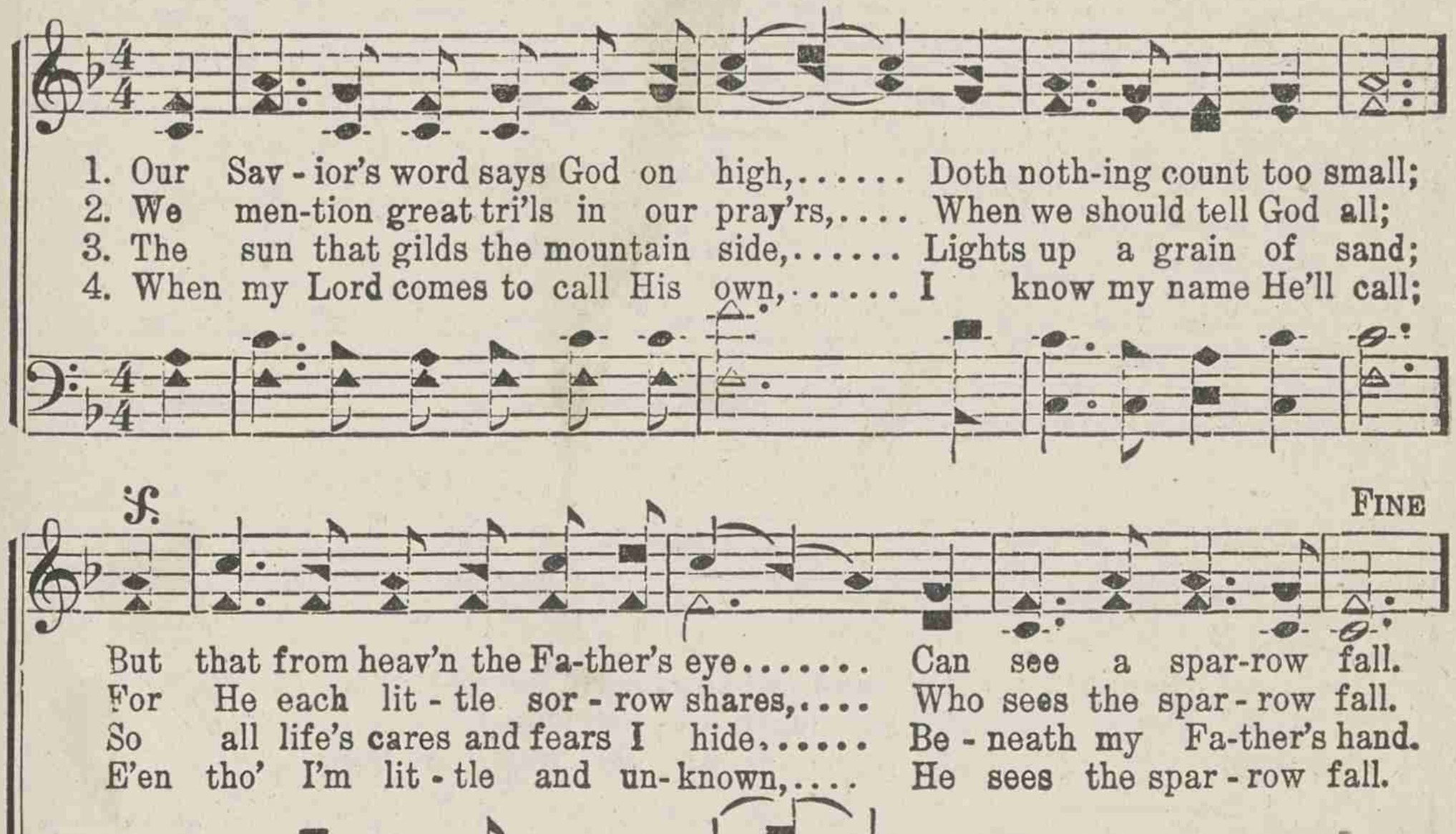
be my stay,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
love to prove,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
is set free,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
take my place,..... Be-cause He died ..... for me.....
ev - er be my stay, Be-cause He died for me.....

REFRAIN

Be - cause He died for me,..... Be - cause He
Be - cause He died for me, for me,

Because He Died For Me



129 He Sees The Sparrow Fall

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

No. 130 He Died to Save the World

J. E. M. J. E. Marsh, Idalou, Texas, owner, 1928 J. E. Marsh

1. On Cal - va - ry ..... my Sav - ior died, ...
2. While on His way ..... up Cal - v'ry's hill, ...
3. If we some-time ..... could feel the pain .....

Be - tween two thieves, ... was cru - ci - fied; (was cru - ci - fied;)
They tried with fear ..... His soul to fill; (His soul to fill;)
Which Je - sus felt ..... on that sad day; (on that sad day;)

A crown of thorns ..... my Sav - ior wore, ... What ag - o-
He knew that all ..... of this must be ..... For Him to
His death for us ..... would not be vain, ... We'd fol - low

REFRAIN

ny ..... He bore. (what pain He bore.) He bore it
save ..... e'en me. (save ev - en me.)
Him ..... al - way. (yes, all the way.) He bore it all .....

all ..... so pa-tient-ly, ... Just think what awful
so pa-tient-ly, ... Just think what aw - - ful

He Died to Save the World

ag - o - ny, what ag - o - ny; He knew it was. . . . . .
ag - o - ny, what ag - o - ny; He knew it was. . . . . the Fa-ther's

rit. . . . . .

. . . . . the Father's plan That He should die for man. . . . . .
plan. . . . . That He should die for man. (for fallen man.)

No. 131

Mother

Rev. L. M. Byers — J. G. Warren, owner, 1928 — J. G. Warren

1. Mother's gone be-yond death's riv - er, Just a - cross the storm- y sea;
2. O how sad to me the part - ing, How my heart was made to bleed,
3. I am sure my moth-er's wait - ing For her lone - ly or - phan child,

She is wait - ing for my com - ing, And she fond-ly looks for me.
When I said good-bye to moth - er, As her soul at death was freed.
Who of earth is grow - ing wea - ry And to death is rec - on - ciled.

D. S.–*There no death can ev -er part us, 'Twill be one e - ter - nal day.*

REFRAIN

Yes, dear mother, I will meet you In that realm not far a - way;

No. 132 He is the Hope of My Soul

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Yandell and Baxter, owners, 1928 M. L. Yandell

1. I shall go sing - ing on my way, I've found the hope of brightest ray,
2. When I am tempt-ed to do wrong, I hear His voice which makes me strong,
3. Come to a friend who died for you, No oth-er one can take you thru,

I am so hap-py ev - 'ry day, Je - sus I now ex - tol; . . . .
Then I can face the sin - ful throng, Tho an-gry bil-lows roll; . . . .
Je - sus a - lone is good and true, Let Him now take con-trol; . . . .

He knows the road that I must tread, Knows all the foes I dread, And by His
Feel-ing His presence ev - er near, Drives a-way doubt and fear, That's why I
You'll ne'er regret the step you take, Nor the wise choice you make, Je - sus is

Spir - it the faithful are led, He is the hope of my soul.
love Him and hold Him so dear, He is the hope of my soul.
read - y your sin-bonds to break, He is the hope of my soul.

REFRAIN

I love my Sav - ior, He is the hope of my
Dear -ly I love my won-der - ful Sav-ior for He's the

He is the Hope of My Soul

soul, ... I'm glad He will keep me
hope of my soul, And I am so glad Je - sus will keep me safe

by His di - vine con-trol; . . . . . He sought and
in His bless-ed con-trol; O He sought a poor sin - ner

found me, made me so free and whole, He is my hope and I
and He found me and He made me whole,

know I shall see Him at heav - en's goal. . . . . .
when I shall reach heaven's fair, glo-ri - ous goal.

CODA*

He is the hope of my soul . . . . . .
He is the hope of my soul, He is the hope of my soul.

*After last verse or omitted

No. 133 I Will Not Let Thee Go

"I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."—Gen. 32: 26

Rev. Alfred Barratt Carlis Barrentine, owner, 1928 **Carlis Barrentine**

1. I need Thee, Sav-ior, all the time, My path is rough and steep,
2. Temptations ev - 'ry-where a - bound To lure my soul from Thee,
3. I dread to walk the path a - lone, The way is dark and drear,

For no one else on earth like Thee My faint - ing soul can keep;
I need Thy grace each pass-ing day Wher - ev - er I may be;
My heart is al - ways lone and sad Un - less I feel Thee near;

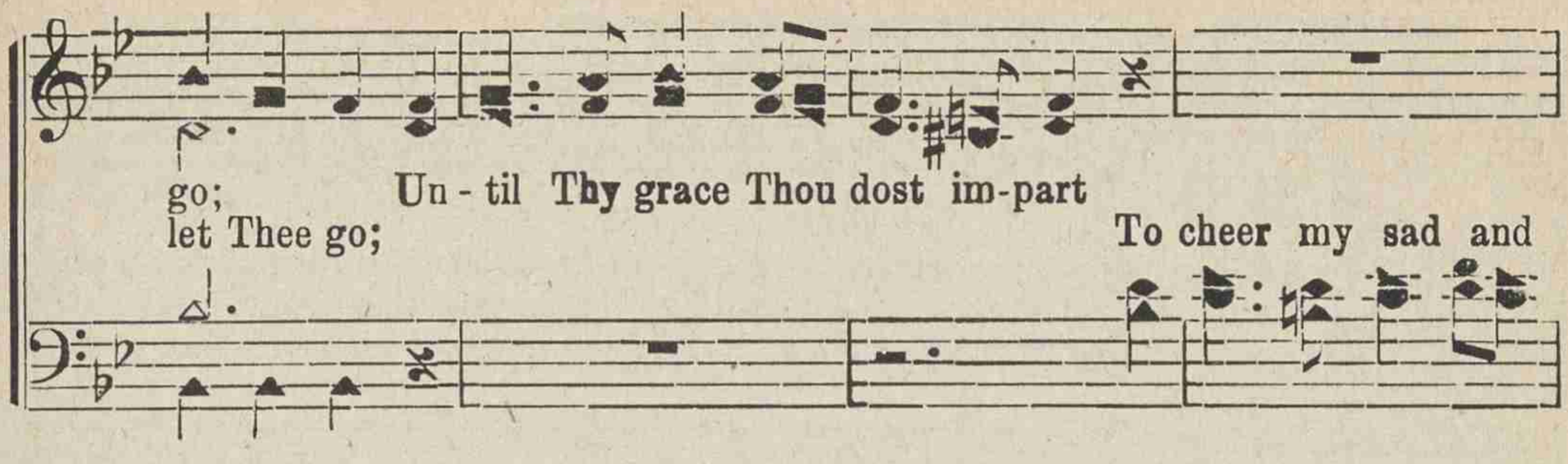
My heart is burdened with its sin And wea - ry with its woe,
O come and dwell with - in my heart And wash it white as snow,
But when I hear Thee speak to me, What joy it dost be - stow!

Un-less Thou give me peace with - in I will not let Thee go.
Un-less Thy grace Thou dost im - part I will not let Thee go.
Un-less from sin Thou set me free I will not let Thee go.

CHORUS

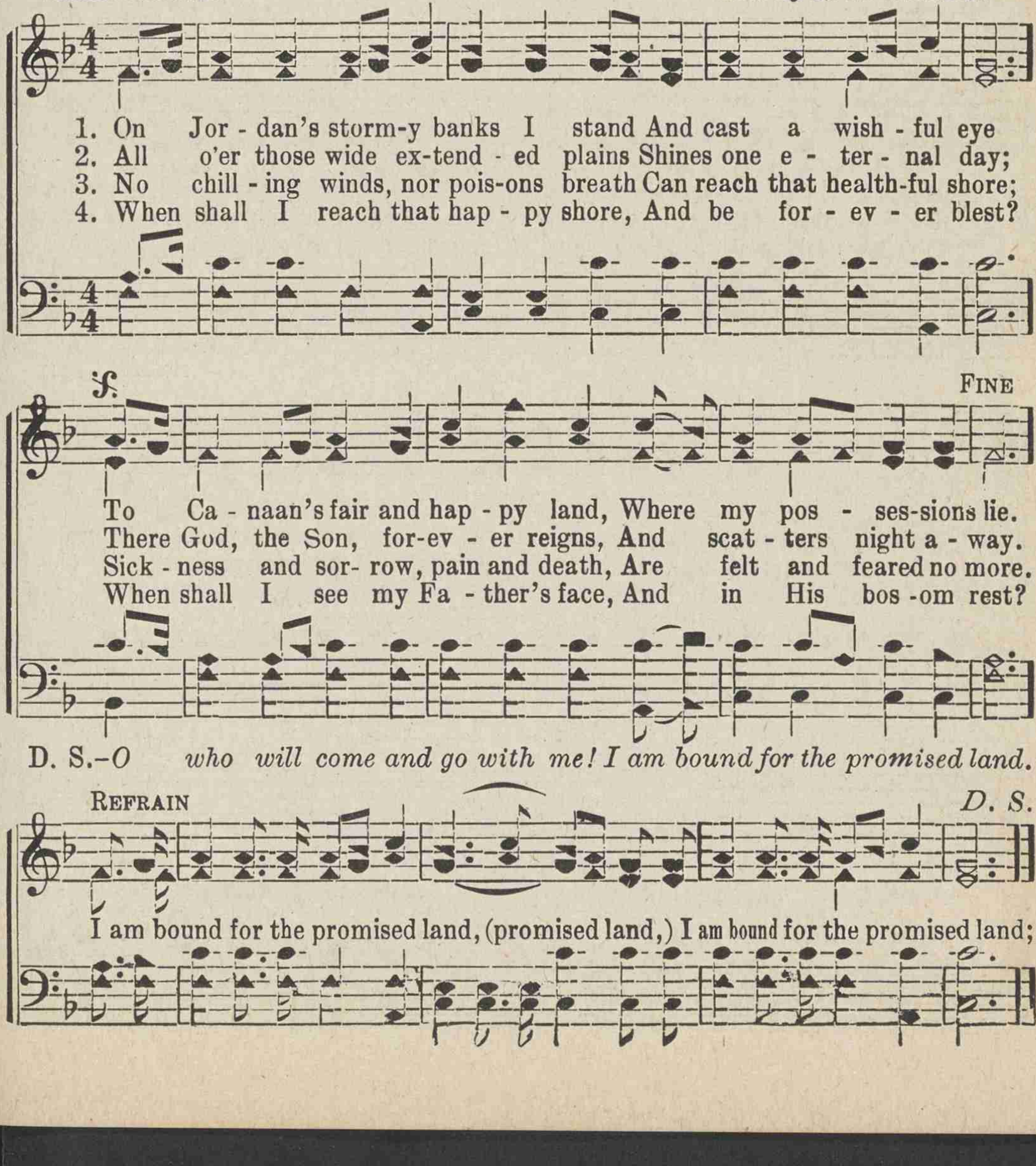
I will ..... not let Thee go, I will ... not let Thee
I will not let Thee go, I will not

I Will Not Let Thee Go



No. 134 The Promised Land

Samuel Stennet **Arr. by R. M. McIntosh**



No. 135 Jesus Brought Sunshine to Me

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Meeks and Baxter, owners, 1928 W. B. Meeks

1. I am so hap-py be-cause my Re-deem-er saved me from sin, (from sin,)
2. I can now praise Him be-cause I am hap-py the whole day long, (day long,)
3. Why do you doubt Him when He is the Sav-ior who died for you? (for you?)

Help-less was I but He bro't me sal - va-tion and peace with - in; (with-in;)
He changed my life so that now I am sing-ing a glad new song; (new song;)
Come to Him now and you'll learn that His promises all are true; (are true;)

Down in sin's depths as the low-est of sin-ners I might have been, (have been,)
I am now kept by a won-der-ful Savior whose arms are strong, (are strong,)
He has redeemed me and I am so hap-py, He'll save you, too, (you, too,)

O - ver my soul joy-waves now roll, Je-sus bro't sunshine to me. (to me.)
He is my friend un - to the end, Je-sus bro't sunshine to me.
Join in His praise, He'll bless your days, Je-sus bro't sunshine to me.

REFRAIN

Je-sus, my Lord, sunshine has bro't to this
Je - sus bro't sun - shine in - to this poor lost soul of

Jesus Brought Sunshine to Me

poor soul of mine, Caused all the clouds . quick-ly to flee
mine,..... Caused..... all the shad - ows to

by His grace so di-vine; I am so glad
flee by His grace so di - vine;..... I..... am so

that He has made His love bright-ly to shine,
glad..... that He made His love brightly to shine,.....

Je-sus bro't gladness to drive a-way sadness and I'm so
now in His sunshine my

CODA*

glad ..... Sun-shine, sun-shine, Je-sus bro't sunshine to me.
soul is so glad,

*After last verse, or omitted

No. 136 Sunshine

Owned by the Authors, 1928

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Tim. H. Brooks and Frank H. Stamps

1. There is sunshine bright, filled with heaven's light, If we fol - low Christ, the
2. There are blessings now if we hum - bly bow At the bless - ed Sav-ior's
3. There are souls now lost, tho He paid the cost, When the son of man was

King, (the Lord and King,) When we do His will, how our glad hearts thrill, All in
feet, (His wounded feet,) He will help us stay in the nar-row way, That our
slain, (when He was slain,) Yet they must be told, it was more than gold That has

na - ture seems to sing; (to gai - ly sing;) With His flag un-furled we should
souls in heav'n may meet; (our souls may meet;) Tho the way seems dark just a
made the way so plain; (the way so plain;) We must tell the love of the

face the world, Tho the en - e - my is strong, (is very strong,) Let us do our
ti - ny spark Of His love can change the sky, (the clouded sky,) There is sunshine,
friend a-bove To the souls who grope in sin, (in shame and sin,) To the harv-est

best, leave to God the rest, As we dai - ly march a - long. (we march a-long.)
too, that is wait-ing you When you serve the Lord, Most High. (the Lord Most High.)
haste lest the grain shall waste, Help to bring the wand'rers in. (the wand'rers in.)

Sunshine

REFRAIN

There is sun-shine all the way, March at His com-mand,
There is sun - shine all the way, When we march at His command,

There is sunshine ev - 'ry day, Truth and right we stand;
There is sun - shine ev - 'ry day, When for truth and right we stand;

There is sunshine when we stay, Things that Sa -tan planned,
There is sun - shine when we stay From the things that Satan planned,

Help us see the light, Sun - shine
Help us see the light that is shin-ing bright, There is sun -shine all the

CODA

all the time. There is sun - shine, sun - shine, Sunshine all the time.
time. Sunshine, sunshine, sunshine, sunshine, Sunshine all the time.

No. 137

Some Sweet Day

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey, owner, 1928

Will M. Ramsey

1. By and by when the sun goes down, Some sweet day, ... aft-er a-
2. We shall lay all our burdens down,
3. Toil and sor-row will all be o'er, Some sweet day,

while; . . . . . We shall hear Gabriel's trumpet sound,
Go to heav'n to re-ceive our crown,
aft - er a-while, a lit - tle while; Rest and peace then for-ev-er - more,

Some sweet day . . . . . aft-er a-while . . . . . .
Some sweet day . . aft - er a-while, a lit -tle while.

CHORUS

Some sweet day trou-ble will be o'er, Some sweet day,
Some sweet day, trou-ble will be o'er, Some sweet

sor - row nev - er - more, Some sweet day, joy for - ev - er-
day, sor - row nev - er - more, Some sweet day,

Some Sweet Day

more, Some sweet day on the gold-en shore.....
joy for-ev - er - more, Some sweet day..... on the gold-en shore.

No. 137b Some Glad Day When Jesus Comes

F. M. L. Frank M. Lynn, owner, 1928 Frank M. Lynn

1. We shall have a wond'rous home in glo - ry, Some glad day,
2. All earth's sin and strife will then be end - ed, Some glad day,
3. Bless-ed tho't we'll sweet-ly rest for - ev - er, Some glad day,

some glad day, Where we'll sing with saints the bless-ed sto-ry, Some glad
some glad day, When to heav-en's home we have as- cend-ed, Some glad
some glad day; Aft - er we have crossed beyond the riv - er, Some glad

REFRAIN

day when Je - sus comes. O..... how I long to meet Him!
When He comes, O how I long to meet Him!
O..... 'twill be joy to greet Him!
Glo - ry, glo - ry! 'twill be joy to greet Him!

1 2

Some glad day, some glad day! Some glad day when Je - sus comes.
(*Omit*.....)

No. 138 On the Happy Hallelujah Side

Yandell and Baxter, owners, 1928

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Suggested by M. L. Y. **M. L. Yandell**

1. Have you heard the gos-pel sto - ry, How the Sav-ior did pre-pare A bright
2. It was love that bro't the Savior From the realms of bliss above, That lost
3. Just a few more days to wander In this vale of sin and tears, Then we'll

man-sion up in glo - ry, In a land su-preme-ly fair? He is com - ing
souls might win God's favor And ac -cept His gift of love; 'Tis great joy to
see our home up yonder "Where they count not time by years;" We shall know true

back from heav-en To re-ceive His waiting bride, Will a crown of life to you be
know we'll meet Him And our all to Him confide, 'Twill be wonderful in-deed to
joy and pleasure, With our Savior we'll a-bide, And in-her-it heaven's richest

CHORUS

giv - en On the hap-py hal - le - lu - jah side? Tho this earthly life seems
greet Him On the hap-py hal - le - lu - jah side.
treasure On the hap-py hal - le - lu - jah side. Earth - ly

drear-y For the pil-grims here be-low, Rest for
way seems dreary, pil - grims here be- low, There is rest for all the

On the Happy Hallelujah Side

all the wea-ry, Land where we may go; What a song the
wea -ry, In the land where we may go; Song

saints are sing-ing, Where no storms can e'er be - tide, There the
the saints are sing-ing, Storms can - not be-tide,

glad ho-san - nas now are ring-ing, On the hap-py hal - le - lu - jah side.

No. 138b Savior, Let Me Follow Thee

T. R. Thos. Ramsey, owner. 1928 Thomas Ramsey

1. Clouds of grief hang low be-fore me, And the way I can-not see;
2. Earth-ly joys no more I cher-ish, They have lost their charm for me;
3. When I'm get - ting old and fee-ble, When my strength from me shall flee;

Hum - bly now I ask for guidance, Sav - ior, let me fol - low Thee.
I would leave them all for - ev - er, On - ly let me fol - low Thee.
Guide me then, dear Lord and Master, Let me fol - low close to Thee.

No. 139 One By One

Powell and Baxter, owners, 1928

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Suggested by R. L. P. R. L. Powell

1. Loved ones are pass- ing o'er death's si - lent riv - er, One by one,
2. Christ will be there and His love will o'er-shade us, One by one,
3. 'Tis by the cross that we may en - ter heav - en, One by one,

one by one, They're join-ing in praise to the One true Life-Giv - er,
one by one, He'll take us all back to the God who has made us,
one by one, O we should be there when the life - crowns are giv - en,

REFRAIN

One by one, yes, one by one. We soon shall be go - ing To that
We must all soon be go - ing there

bet- ter land on the golden strand, With our faith in Je - sus show - ing,
faith in Christ shining bright and fair,

We the pil - grim jour-ney have be - gun; Lights of heav - en brightly
Heaven shine with their

One by One

glow - ing, Tell us that our race is near - ly run, We shall meet
rays so rare, We shall

them, glad-ly greet them, Tho they left us one by one,
meet them, glad-ly greet them, Tho they all have left us one by one.

No. 140 Will It Be You

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

1. Some one will plead for sal-va-tion too late, Will it be you, will it be you?
2. Some one the glo-ry-crown never will win, Will it be you, will it be you?
3. Some one will know not the blessed One's love, Will it be you, will it be you?
4. Some one will en - ter the beau-ti-ful gate, Will it be you, will it be you?

FINE

Some one will knock all in vain at the gate, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will per-ish for - ev - er in sin, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will meet not the dear ones a-bove, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will sing in that blessed es-tate, Will it, O will it be you?

D. S.–*Some one will wait to be saved till too late, Will it, O will it be you?*

REFRAIN D. S.

Will it, O soul, be you? . . . . . Have you lived false or true? . . . . .
O will it be you? Have you lived false or have you lived true?

No. 141 His Love Abides With Me

J. R. Baxter, Jr. McCollum and Baxter, owners, 1928 Samuel J. McCollum

1. Tho shad-ows fall up - on my path-way here be - low, I know His love..... a - bides with me;..... I shall be
2. When sorrows come and heartaches fill my eyes with tears, I know His love a - bides with me; It helps me
3. 'Tis sweet to know that I shall see His bless - ed face, His bless - ed

safe with Him where'er He bids me go, I know His pre - cious
Spir - it comes to ban-ish all my fears, His love a -bides with
bear with patience hardships of life's race, I know His pre-cious

REFRAIN

love a - bides with me. I know my Sav-ior's love a-bides with me each
me..... His love is shin-ing on my path-way all the
day, That I am safe with Him al - way, (I'm safe al-way,) I know His
time, He floods my soul with joy sublime, (with joy sublime,) And by my

His Love Abides With Me

love will keep me when the tem-pests sweep me On the land or on the
side He's walk-ing, to my heart He's talk-ing, (*Omit* . . . . . .

sea; (the stormy sea;)
. . . . .) And His love a - bides with me. (a - bides with me.)

No. 142 Why Won't You Come Tonight?

Thos. Benton Stamps and Baxter, owners, 1928 **Thos. Benton**

1. Je - sus is plead-ing, O sinner come home, Why won't you come tonight?
2. He will redeem you and save you from sin, Why won't you come tonight?
3. Maybe you're nearing the dan-ger line now, Why won't you come tonight?
4. Al-most per-suad-ed, O why will you wait? Why won't you come tonight?

FIN

His help you're needing, then no longer roam, Why won't you come tonight?
Trust Him this moment, a new life be- gin, Why won't you come tonight?
Hast-en, ac-cept Him and come humbly bow, Why won't you come tonight?
Lin- ger no lon-ger, you may be too late, Why won't you come tonight?

D. S.–*Come while we pray, no lon-ger de-lay, Why won't you come to-night?*

CHORUS D. S.

Why won't you come to - night? why won't you come to - night?

No. 143 Joy at the End of the Way

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Barrentine and Baxter, owners, 1928 Carlis Barrentine

1. There'll be glo - ry at the end of the jour - ney for me, For I'm
2. O the road that I am tread-ing may seem rough and long, I may
3. I am wait - ing for the summons from heaven's great King, And I

trust - ing a won- der - ful friend; I am go - ing to a cit - y my
al - most give up in de - spair; But in heav -en I shall sing a most
know He will nev - er for - get That He found me lost in sin and He

D. S.—*When my race here has been run, then in*

FINE

Sav - ior to see, There'll be joy when the jour-ney shall end. (it shall end.)
won - der-ful song, There'll be glo - ry for me o - ver there. (o - ver there.)
caused me to sing, I'll have glo - ry when my sun shall set. (it shall set.)

heav-en I'll stay,' T'will be joy at the end of the way. (of the way.)

REFRAIN

There'll be joy..... at the end ..... Of the road.....
won-der-ful joy, there'll be joy at the end, At the end of the road,
I am led..... by a friend, ... I have naught.....
glad that I'm led by a Savior and friend, And to find I have naught,

D.S.

that I tread, ...
of the road that I tread,' Twill be glo-ry thru an un-end-ing day;
now to dread, ... un -end-ing day;
I have naught now to dread, (*Omit D. S. for 2*.....)

144 He Died for You, He Died for Me

James Rowe
Ref. by R. H. C.

Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani
arr. by R. H. C.

1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - en That sin-ners redeemed from
2. E - ven death for us He hath de - feat - ed, Tri-um-phant He left the
3. With His Fa-ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, Still plead-ing for us with
4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav-ior, Who's long-ing the sin - ful

sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus
gloom-y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus
matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He
world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre-cious fav - or Of this

REFRAIN

came down and died on Cal - va - ry.
lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He
wants us to reign with Him a - bove.
Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.

died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,

rit.

He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

No. 145 When Angels Rejoice

J. R Baxter, Jr. Roy Pickens, owner, 1928 Roy Pickens

1. There's re-joic- ing up in glo - ry When a sin - ner turns to God, How the an - gels chant the sto - ry Of the path the Sav-ior trod! All the saints u-
2. There is mu - sic sweet in heav - en When you bid the world a - dieu, For your sins are then for giv - en, You be - gin your life a - new; O it gives the
3. You should heed the Savior's warning And should quickly make your choice, Do not wait an -oth - er morn-ing, Make the an-gels now re-joice; O the seed that

nite in sing - ing To the Lamb who paid the cost, And the harps of gold are ring- ing, There's a sheep no long -er lost. (not lost.) Why do you
an - gels pleasure When your soul from sin is free, You can lay up last-ing treas-ure Where you'll live e - ter - nal - ly. (so free.)
you are sow- ing Brings a har-vest sure and soon, Lest you hear the trumpet blow-ing, Be ye read y night and noon. (yes, noon.) Why do you ..... still

FINE REFRAIN

long er roam? Why not make a start for home, sweet home?
long-er roam? ..... O why not make ..... a start for home? .....

D. S.—*Saints rejoice 'neath heaven's dome.* (*bright dome.*)

When Angels Rejoice

D. S.

There will be joy be-yond ex-press-ing when you accept the Sav-ior's blessing,

No. 146 Work On, Sing On

James Rowe J. A. Lesley, Tuscaloosa, Ala., owner **J. A. Lesley**

1. Work-ers in the vineyard of the Master, Soon the golden daylight will be gone;
2. Al - ways tell-ing out the bless ed sto-ry Of the love that makes the sinner free;
3. Soon the home-bells will for you be ringing, Soon the songs of angels you shall hear;

Still be faith-ful, ev - er working fast-er, Glad praises sing-ing, O work on.
Al-ways giv- ing to the King of glo - ry, Working and singing, faithful be.
Then you shall go thru the por-tals sing-ing, Led by the great Re-deem-er dear.

REFRAIN

Work on, sing on, Your best to do; Be
Work, work on, sing, sing on, best to do, your best to do; Be

true to the end, The crown waits for you.
true, be true to the end of life, The life-crown is wait-ing for you. (for you.)

No. 147 Walking With My Lord

N. W. Allphin — Jno. A. Holley, owner — **Jno. A. Holley**

1. I am walk - ing in the coun - sel of my Lord each day, Ev - er trust - ing in His mer - cy and His love; He has promised grace to help me all a - long the way, As I jour - ney to the glo -rious land of
2. I am tell - ing out the sto - ry of His grace so free, Bid - ding oth - ers seek His bless-ings here to know; Nev - er would I cease to love Him who hath first loved me, And 'tis joy to me to tell it ev - 'ry-
3. Yes, I'm bask-ing in the sun - light of His lov - ing smile, Rest - ing sweet - ly on the prom-ise of the Son; I've the prom-ise of His pres-ence thru each wea - ry mile, And a home in heav'n e - ter - nal when this

D. S.—*Sure that when this life is o - ver heav-en*

FINE CHORUS

bliss a - bove. Walk - ing with my Lord each day, Yes, trav-
where I go.
life is done. Walking, walk-ing trav'ling, trav-
will be mine.

'ling on the up - ward way; Up - on..... His prom-ise I re - cline,
Up-on

D. S.

No. 148 In the Evening Time of Life

W. F. B. Copyright, 1927, by W. Fred Bond W. Fred Bond

Good as a Solo

1. In the serv - ice of my Lord I find true pleas-ure, And it ban - ish - es all sor-row, pain and strife; I shall praise Him, and shall serve Him, love Him ev - er, Thru the morn-ing and the ev - 'ning time of life.
2. In the ev - 'ning time of life when Je - sus calls me, When my serv - ice for the Mas-ter here is done; When He whispers, "well done, servant, come up high - er," I will an - swer at the set - ting of life's sun.
3. I will an - swer, and I know that He'll be with me, Thru the val - ley of the sha-dow He will lead; In the ev-'ning time of life here, grace He'll give me, He has prom-ised to sup - ply my ev - 'ry need.

REFRAIN

When He calls me, I will an-swer, I shall leave earthly strife,
glad-ly leave pain and strife;
When He calls me home to glo - ry In the ev-'ning time of life.

No. 149 Cheer Along the Way

James Rowe Will M. Ramsey, owner, 1928 **Will M. Ramsey**

1. By faith I hear the an - gels sing-ing, A-long the jour ney home;....
2. By faith I see the streets of heav-en, A-long the jour-ney home;....
3. By faith I see the throne su - per-nal, A-long the jour-ney home;....
4. By faith I feel the Sav - ior near me, A-long the jour-ney home;....

Hum.....

By faith I hear the home-bells ringing, A-long the jour-ney home.....
Sweet glimpses day by day are giv - en, A-long the jour-ney home.....
By faith I see the King e - ter - nal, A-long the jour-ney home.....
If I but whis-per He will hear me, A-long the jour-ney home.....

Hum.....

CHORUS

O yes, I hear O yes, I hear) the an-gels sing-ing, (an-gels sing-ing,)
What comfort sweet (what comfort sweet) my faith is bringing, (faith is bring-ing,)

1

My loved ones call- (my loved ones call-) ing, home-bells ringing; (home-bells ringing;)
Omit.....

2 *rit.*

A - long the jour - ney home. (the jour - ney home.)

No. 150 The Song of the Soul

Dr. Edgar Jackson J. W. Askew, College Park, Ga., owner, 1928 **J. W. Askew**

1. There's a song in my soul my voice can-not sing, There's music your ears
2. There's a hope in my heart your eyes can-not see, An an-chor both stead-
3. There's a joy in my life my lips can-not speak, A beau-ti - ful peace

can-not hear; It is faith in the Lord, Re - deem-er and King, And a
fast and sure; It will hold my frail barque thru life's stormy sea, And my
all se- rene; The spirit's strong arm sup ports me when weak, And as-

REFRAIN

glo - ri - ous fel - low-ship dear.
en-trance to heav en se - cure. O har-mo-ny sweet, O mu-sic di-
sures me there's nothing be-tween.

vine, It thrills my glad heart in the night; No gems of the earth nor

gold from the mine, Can give me such joy and de - light.....

No. 151 Who Must Be Lifted Up?

From a sermon by Rev. F. L. Braddy

J. N. S. J. N. Sewell, owner, 1928 J. N. Sewell

1. Who is this son of man that must be lift-ed up? Does it mean an-y-thing to you? 'Tis sal-va-tion's on-ly plan to save poor, fal-len man,
2. Lift Him up in the home or where-so-e'er you go, Let the lost get a glimpse of Him; Preach the gos-pel ev-'ry day in all you do and say,
3. Lift Him up to the world by liv-ing as you should, Serving Him with both heart and voice; Point the lost to His dear face and His a-maz-ing grace,
4. Sinner friend, won't you come to Jesus while you may? He is knock-ing at your heart's door; Why not let the Sav-ior in? He'll save your soul from sin,

REFRAIN

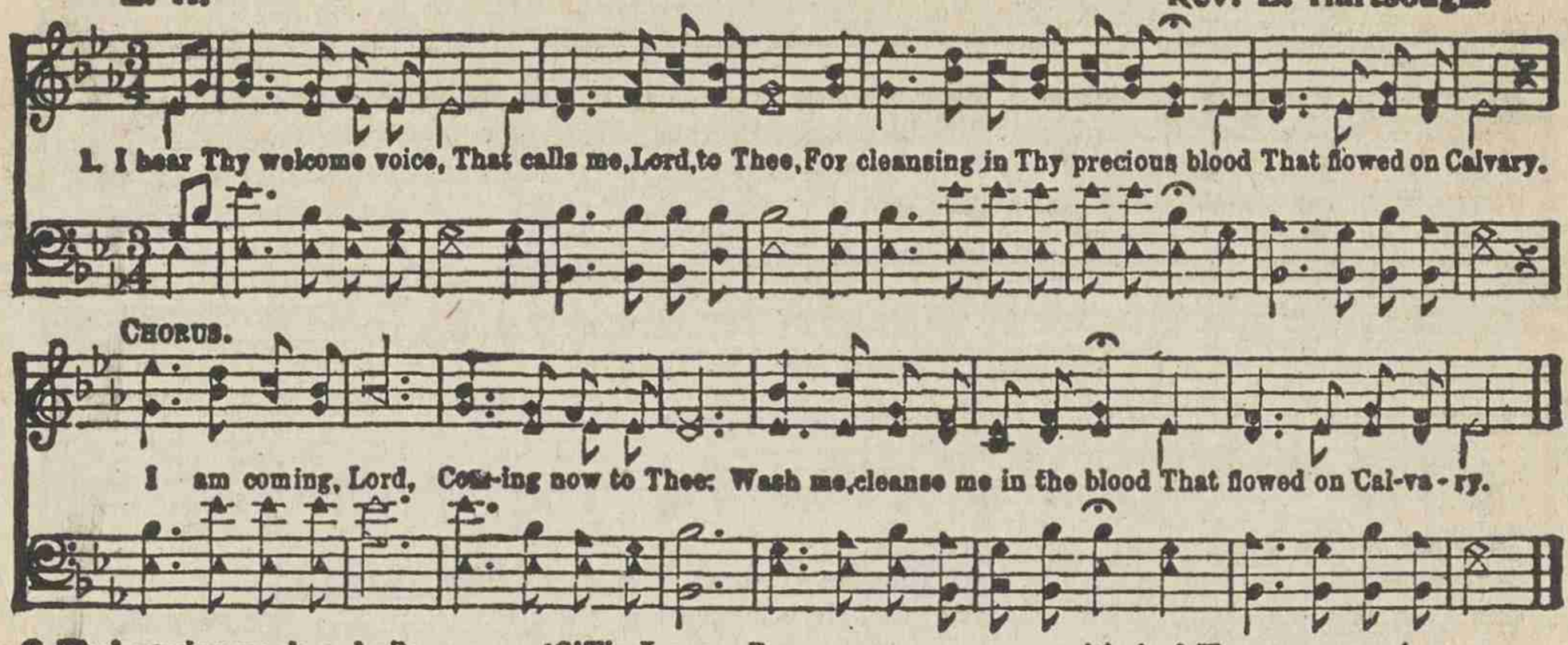
For we know the word of God is true. Lift Him up,
Be a light that nev-er shall grow dim.
Bid them make the Sav-ior now their choice.
Land you safe-ly on the oth-er shore. O lift Him up,

that the lost may see, Let us lift Him up; Je-sus
that the lost may see, lift the Sav-ior up;

said: "If I be lift-ed up from the earth, I'll draw all men un-to me."

No. 152 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

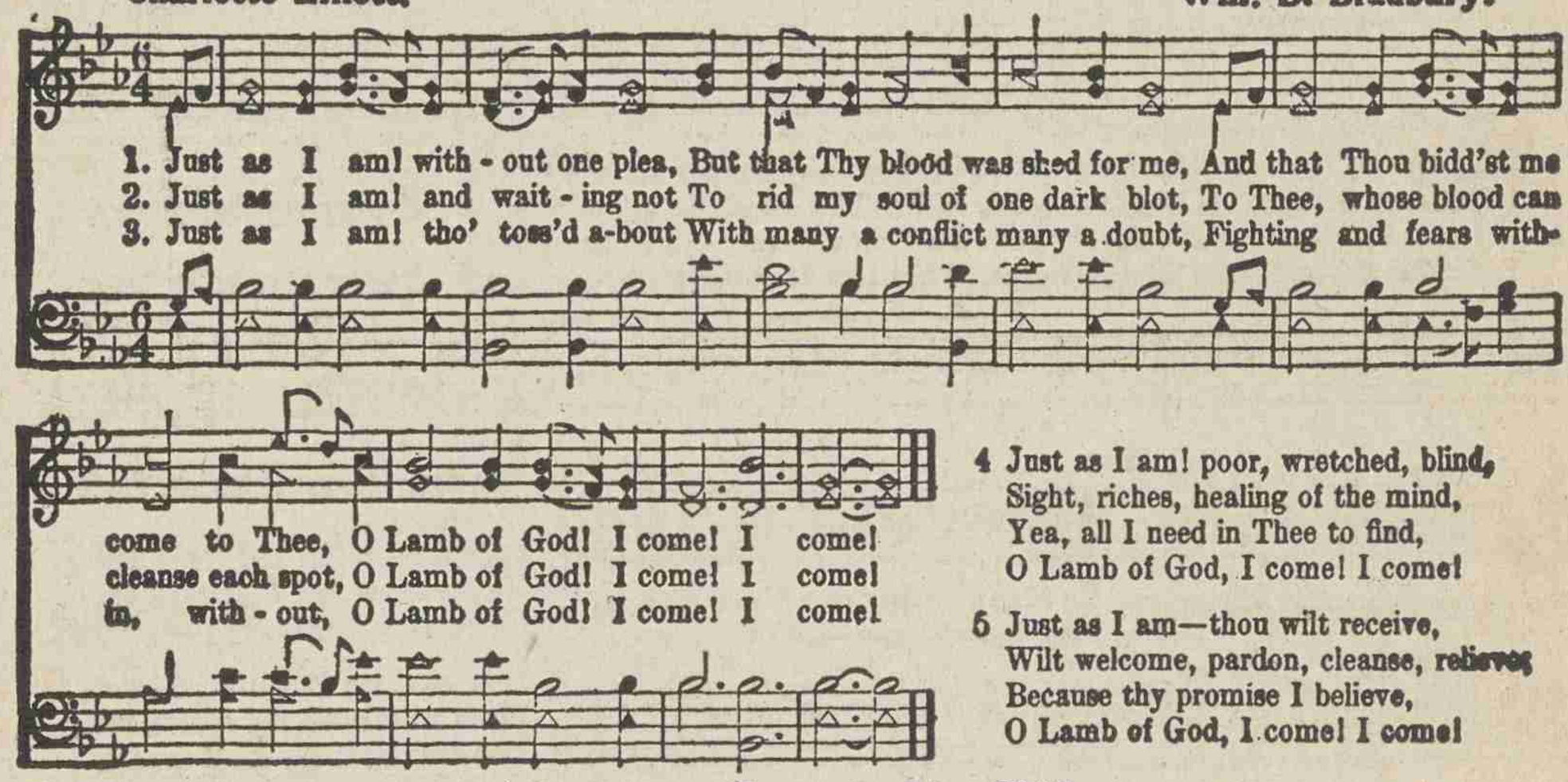


2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do. –

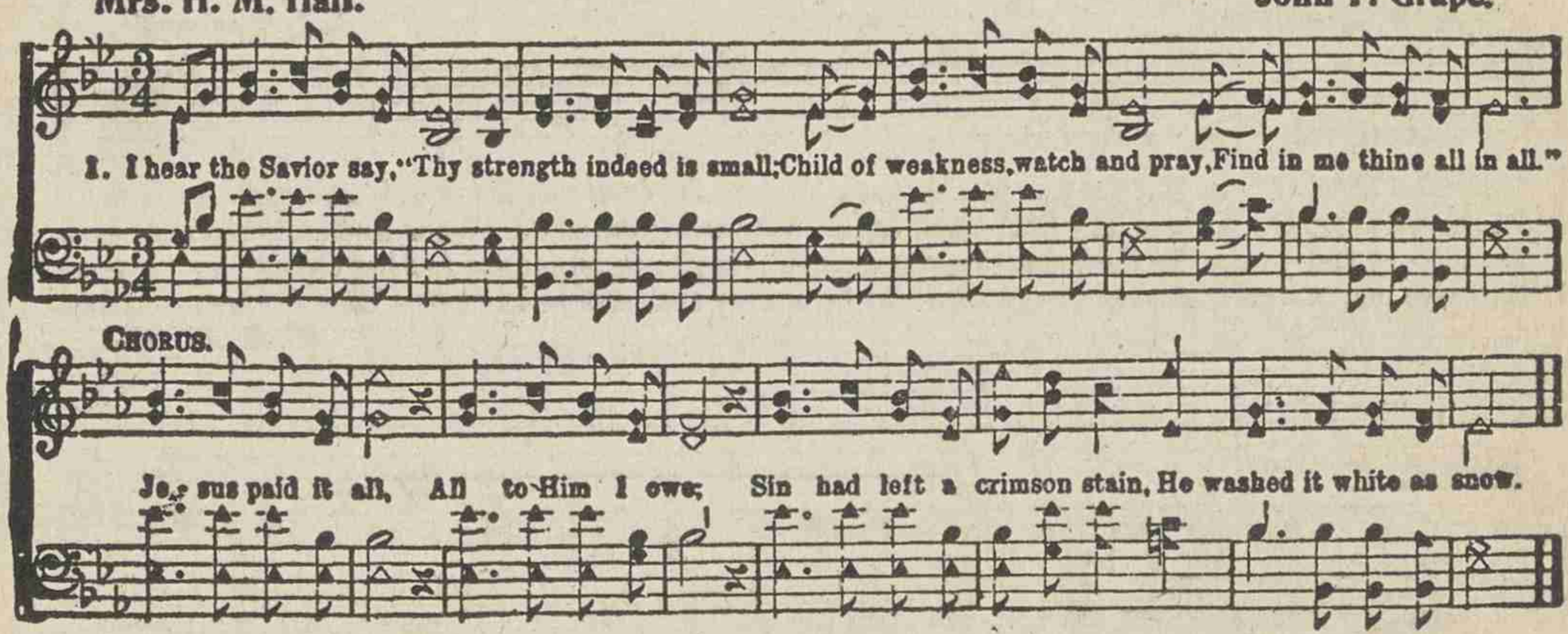
No. 153 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 154 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 155 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

No. 156 O 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 re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

FINE. D. S.

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

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 157. 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 died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 158. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 159 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor: Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 160 God is Love

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1928, by Baxter and Johnson Thos. F. Johnson

1. Sun and rain, golden grain, teach a less - on true, Stars at night, shining bright,
2. Birds and trees, bus-y bees, would a sto - ry tell, If we knew all they do
3. Hap-py days filled with praise for the Lord of all, Ev - 'ry-thing seems to sing,

teach us something too; Sea and land both were planned just for souls like you,
in their shad - y dell; Lift your eyes to the skies, see that all is well,
on this earth- ly ball; Souls re-joice, heart and voice, ransomed from the fall,

REFRAIN

Ev-'ry-thing in na - ture tells us God is love. Mu - sic ring-
Mu-sic ring-ing, gladness
ing, tells that God is love, We are sing - ing
bringing, sweet sto-ry, We are cling-ing to Him, singing

of the home a-bove; All a - long the way, be it night or
in glo - ry; All a - long the way, be it
(*Omit* . . . . . .

God is Love

day, Ev-'ry-thing in na-ture proves God is love. All a - long the
night or day, All a-

way, be it night or day, All in na-ture proves that God is love.
long the way, be it night or day,
All the way, night or day,

No. 161 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Rev. B. A. Hoffman Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

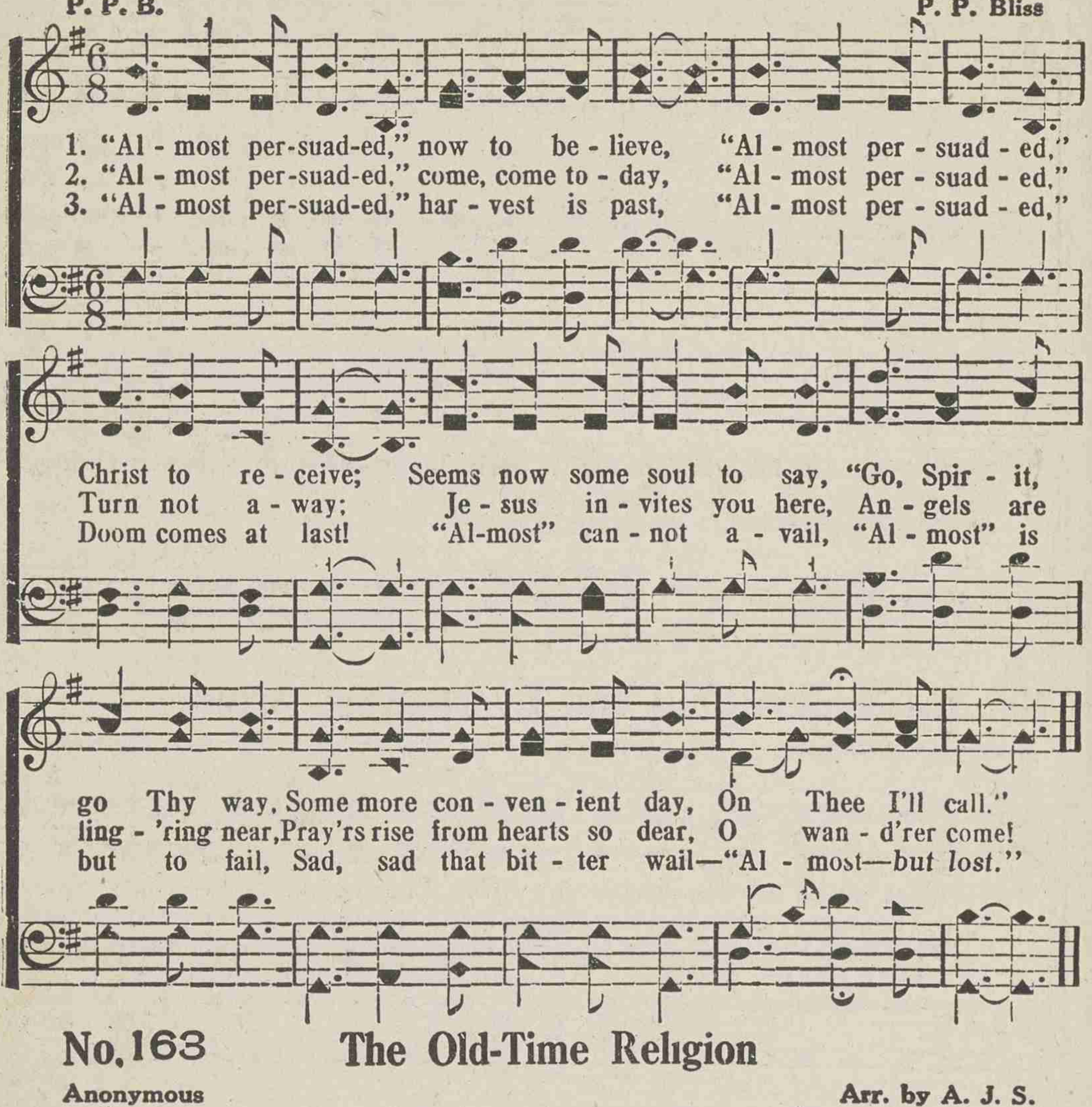
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a- larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, (*Omit* . . . . .)

No. 162 "Almost Persuaded"

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

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

No. 163 The Old-Time Religion

Anonymous Arr. by A. J. S.

3. It has saved all our fathers.
4. It will save all our children.
5. It was good for Paul and Silas.
6. It will do when I am dying.
7. It will take us all to heaven.

No. 164 When Jesus Spoke Peace to my Soul

S. W. J. S. W. Jones, owner, 1927 S. W. Jones

With feeling

1. How hap - py I am when I think of the day, That Je - sus spoke peace to my soul; My bur - dens of sin were all tak - en a - way,
2. I heard a voice call - ing, it seemed from a - bove, When Je - sus spoke peace to my soul; I trust - ed in Him for His mer - cy and love,
3. With faith in the Sav - ior I now bless the hour, That Je - sus spoke peace to my soul; I'm hap - py be-cause I am kept by His pow'r,

REFRAIN

When Je - sus spoke peace to my soul.
'Twas then He spoke peace to my soul. When Je - sus spoke peace to my
Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul.

soul, When Je - sus spoke peace to my soul; My bur - dens are

gone and I'm fac - ing the dawn, Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul.

No. 165 Father and Mother

Inscribed to my parents J. C. and M. J. Rust

Copyright, 1927, by R. L. Rust

R. L. R. R. L. Rust

1. Man - y years.... to-geth-er down life's road, Father, moth - er hand in hand did go; Man -y kind.... and tender deeds of love Each up-on.... the
2. They with will - ing hearts did struggle on, Kept on toil - ing to pre- pare a home; They pro-vid - ed comforts for their own To pro-tect... us
3. They are fac - ing now the set -ting sun, And their ag - ed heads are touched with snow; But their hearts are filled with love for me, I will praise.. them
4. I shall meet.... them in the glo - ry-land, Join the song.... they sing a- round the throne; Hear the lov - ing Savior bid me stand, When in heav'n He

REFRAIN

oth - er did be - stow.
lest our feet should roam. O my fa - ther and my moth - er dear,
as I on - ward go. *After 4th verse*
claims me as His own. There we'll dwell... with God, the Fa - ther, Son,

I am hap - - py when I think of you; I was help - less
In the glo - - ry-land for - ev - er stay; Share His love, .. the

when you cared for me, Now I know..... your love for me is true.
great - est ev - er known, And be hap - py thru e - ter - nal day.

No. 166 That Heavenly Eden

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Torbett and Stamps, owners, 1928 **J. S. Torbett**

1. This old world was in - tend-ed by God long a - go As an E - den where
2. To that heav-en - ly E - den no ser - pent will come With temptation to
3. This fair home was dis-fig-ured and ru - ined by sin, It was sin bro't the
4. It was for our transgressions that Christ came to earth, For our sins on the

men should not die; But we'll find when we've finished this val - ley of woe,
cause us to cry; There no an - gel will drive us a - way from that home,
curse from the sky; But we'll be pure as an -gels when we en - ter in
cross had to die; "Peace on earth" sang the an-gels the night of His birth

FINE REFRAIN

A fair, heav-en- ly E-den on high. (Eden on high.) Heav-en - ly E-
That fair, heaven-ly E-den on high.
That fair, heaven-ly E-den on high.
From fair, heavenly E-den on high.

Heav-en-ly

D. S.–*In thee heav-en-ly E-den on high.*

den, home of the ran - somed, When I shall reach . . . . . thee
E - den, home of the ransomed, When I shall reach thee

D. S.

by and by, 'Neath the trees there I shall find rest
by and by, by and by, 'Neath the trees of the garden I shall find rest

No. 167. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. — Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir- it now striv-ing with- in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Sav - ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin.
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.

REFRAIN

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 168 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

E. D. Mund — Copyright by E. Lorenz. Used by per. — 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-ows cast;
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet: Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

CHORUS

Thou think-est, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?

No. 169 We'll Work till Jesus Comes

Elizabeth Mills Used by permission **William Miller**

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chil-ling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

CHORUS

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes;
We'll work till Jesus comes, (*Omit.....*) And we'll be gathered home.

No. 170 Draw Me Nearer

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

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane

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

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

REFRAIN

Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

No. 171. Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — By permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

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

Blessed Assurance

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
Watching and wait-ing, looking a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing 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.

No. 172 Glory to His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman — Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; (*Omit* . . . . .)
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross whare He took me in; (*Omit* . . . . .)
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in;
   There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; (*Omit* . . . . .)
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-ior's feet;
   Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; (*Omit* . . . . .)

D. C.–*There to my heart was the blood applied;* (*Omit* . . . . .)

FINE CHORUS — D. C.

Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;
Glo-ry to His name.

No. 173 Jesus Is Calling

M. A. H. M. A. Hood, owner, 1922 M. A. Hood

1. Je - sus is call-ing you, sin-ner, Tho' you still wander a - stray, Life ev- er-
2. At your heart's door He is knocking, Knocking for entrance therein, Pa-tient-ly
3. Sweetly the Savior is call-ing, Ten-der-ly call-ing to - day, Read-y and

FINE REFRAIN

last-ing He of - fers, Why not ac-cept Him to - day? Call - ing,
wait-ing to save you; Lin - ger no long-er in sin.
will-ing to par - don, Come to Him now while you may. Call - ing to you,

D. S.—*Come to Him now while you may.*

D. S.

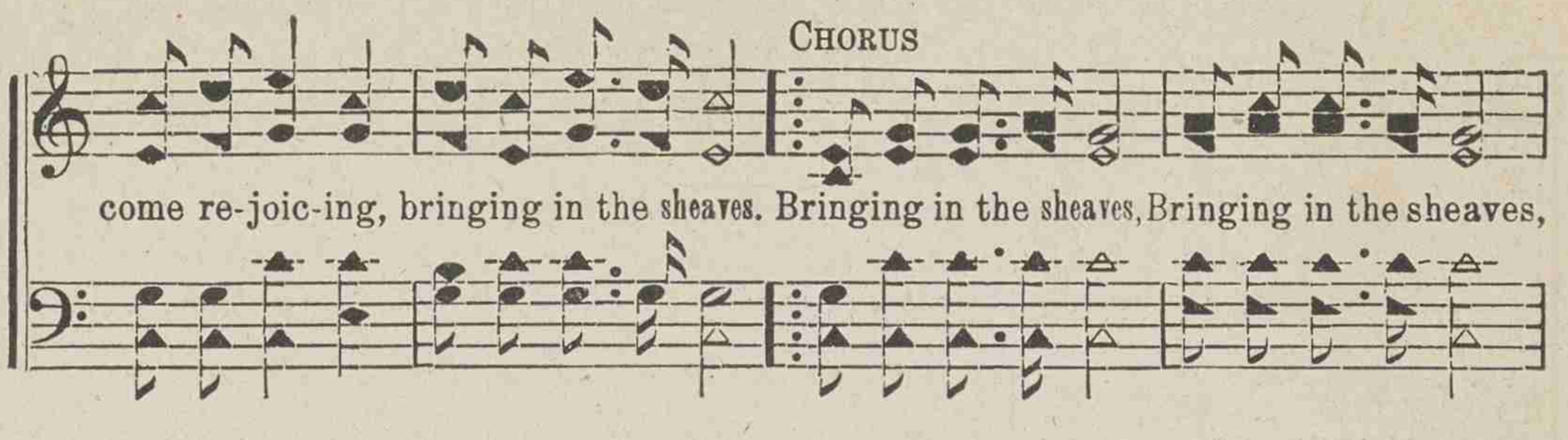
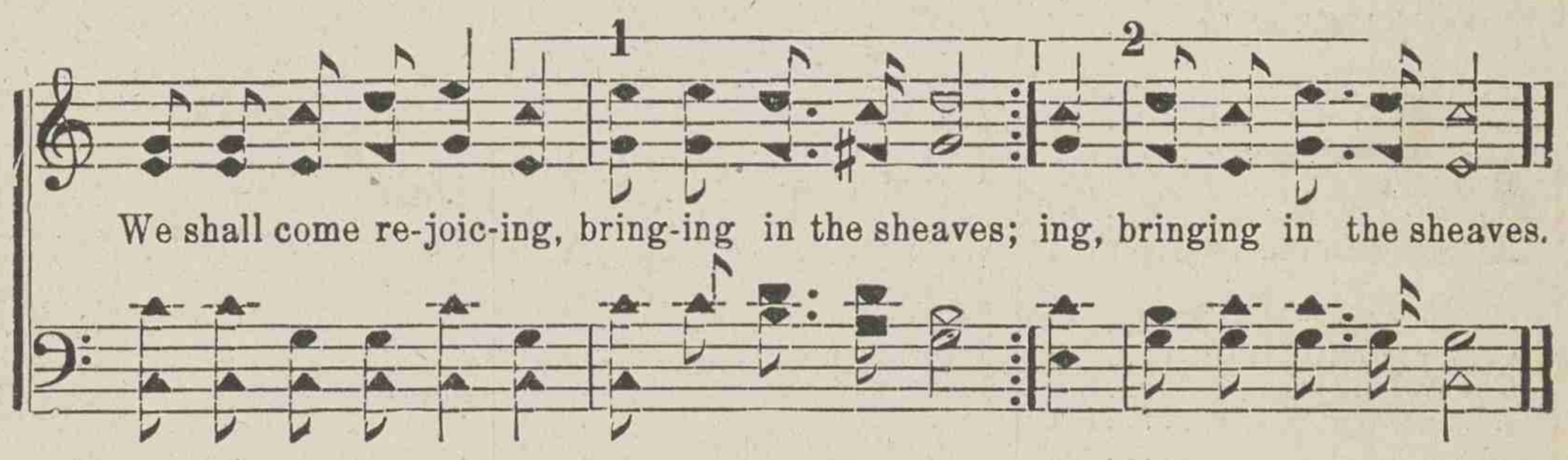
call - ing, Ten-der-ly call-ing to - day, Call - ing, call - ing,
calling to you, Calling to you, calling to you,

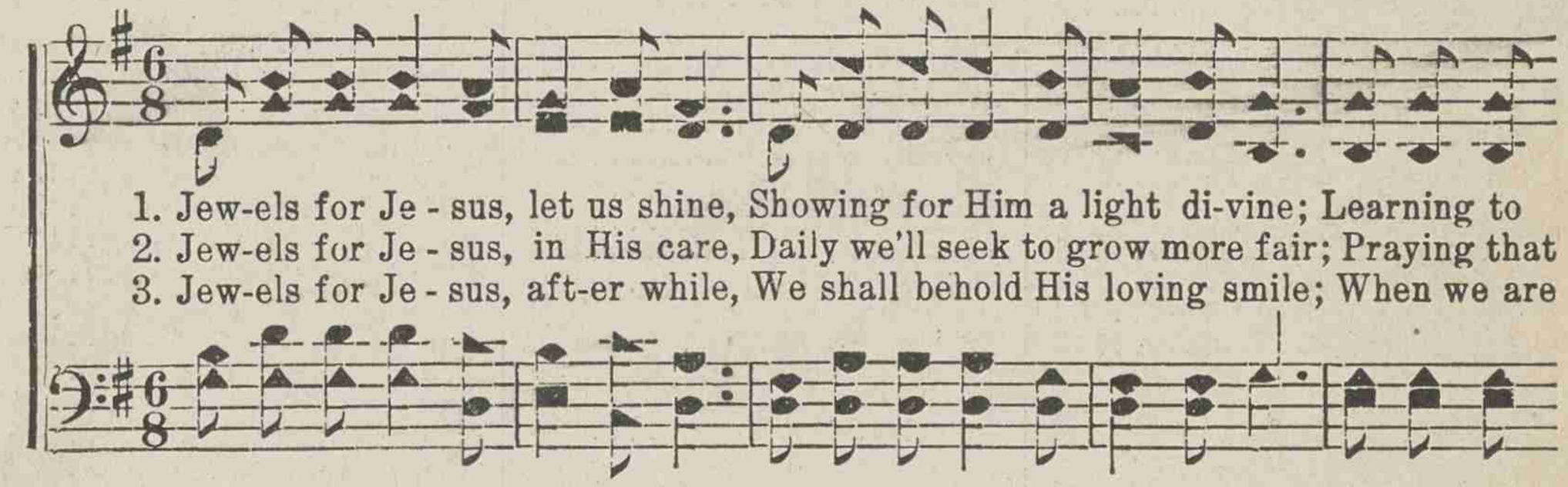
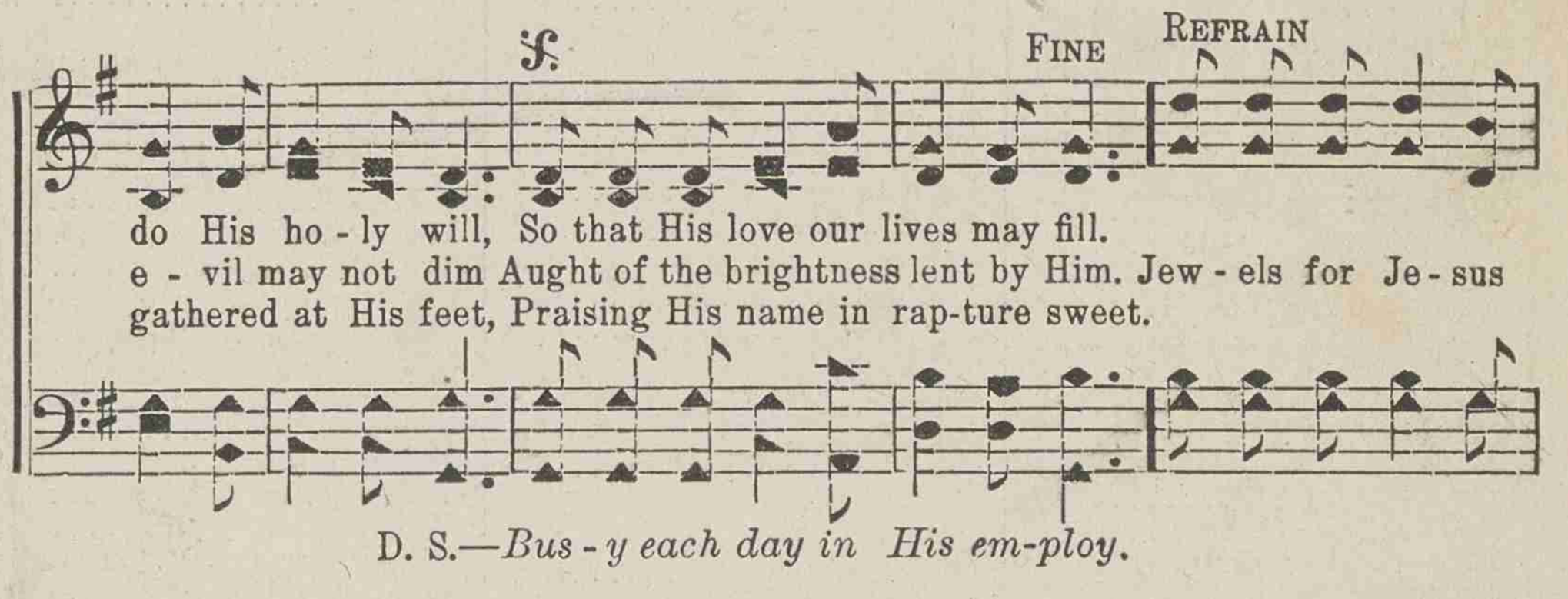
No. 174 Bringing In the Sheaves

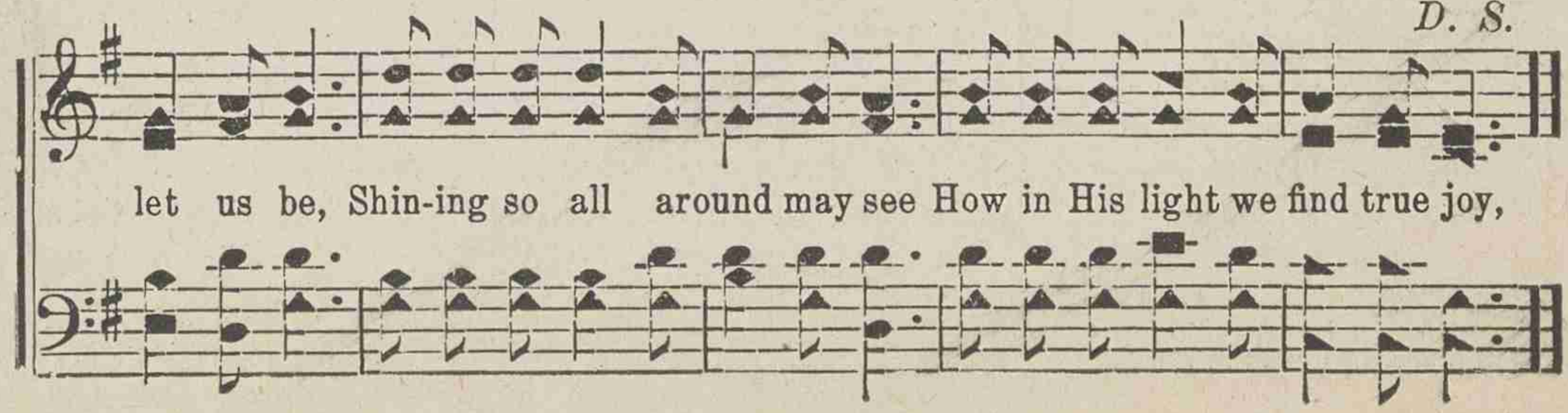
Knowles Shaw George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew- y eve; Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the la - bor end-ed, We shall
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us welcome, We shall

Bringing In the Sheaves

No. 175 Jewels for Jesus

Jennie Wilson A. J. Showalter, owner, 1912 **A. J. Showalter**

D. S.—*Bus - y each day in His em-ploy.*



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No. 1 I've Been Invited to a Jubilee

SPIRITUAL

Arr. V. O. S. Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps Virgil O. Stamps

BASS. *Ad lib.*

1. Broth-er, when I get to heav'n I shall sing and shout, Ju-bi - lee,
2. Broth-er, Sa - tan is a liar and a con - jur-er, too,
3. Sa - tan is just like a snake crawling in the grass,
4. What's the mat-ter in the church that we don't hear a shout? O

ju - bi - lee; For there won't be an-y - bod - y there to
If you don't watch very close he will
Al - ways hid-ing close by where the
glo - ry, sweet story; Sin - ners in the a - men cor-ner ought to

put me out, Won't that be a hap - py ju - bi - lee?
con - jure you, You will miss the hap - py ju - bi - lee.
Chris-tians pass, Tries to make them miss the ju - bi - lee.
be turned out, Then we'd have a hap - py ju - bi - lee.

CHORUS*

Ju - bi - lee, ... ju - bi - lee, ... I've been in - vit-ed
Ju - bi - lee, ... ju - bi - lee,

1

to a ju - bi - lee in heav-en aft - er-while;
(*Omit* .....) heav-en aft-er-while.

*The rest preceding the chorus may be omitted if desired.

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