Gospel Solos
and
Duets
No. 2

Compiled by
Herbert G. Tovey

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Foreword

In presenting "Gospel Solos and Duets No. 2," in its revised and enlarged form, which has now reached its Fifth Edition, we modestly claim for it a leading place in the realm of Church Praise and Evangelistic Singing. In its original form the collection contained ninety-seven solos and duets, and was bound in cardboard. The present DeLuxe volume contains two hundred and one solos and duets, many of which will be found to furnish excellent material for mixed quartet use. Much new matter is presented from the pen of rising composers. The main features of this work are:

Six pages devoted to Topical and General Index.
Solos and duets classified for all voices.
Material for quartet singing.
Solos for all phases of Christian work.

The author has not considered expense or labor in meeting his desire to furnish Christian singing with a thoroughly serviceable solo book. "Gospel Solos and Duets No. 2" goes on its mission with much earnest prayer.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Compiler.

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(The majority of the solos other than Alto or Bass.)

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1

He Is the Same.

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Kathryn Finchey. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. I know of a Sav - iour who lived long a - go, He is the
2. There ne'er was a Friend so de - vot - ed as He, He is the
3. He cared for His loved ones, a Shep-herd in - deed, He is the
4. There ne'er was a soul that He would not re - ceive, He is the

same to day; (to-day;) He died for lost sin-ners, He cared for them so,
same to-day; (to-day;) He said to the wea-ry ones, "Come un to Me,"
same to-day; (to-day;) His grace is suf - fi cient for all of their need,
same to-day; (to-day;) His blood flowed for all who would come and believe,

CHORUS.

He is the same to-day. (to-day.) He is the same, He is the same,

There's pow- er di - vine in His won - der - ful name, My trust and my

hope are in Je - sus, the same Yes - ter - day, now, and for - ev - er.

Since Jesus Whispered Peace.

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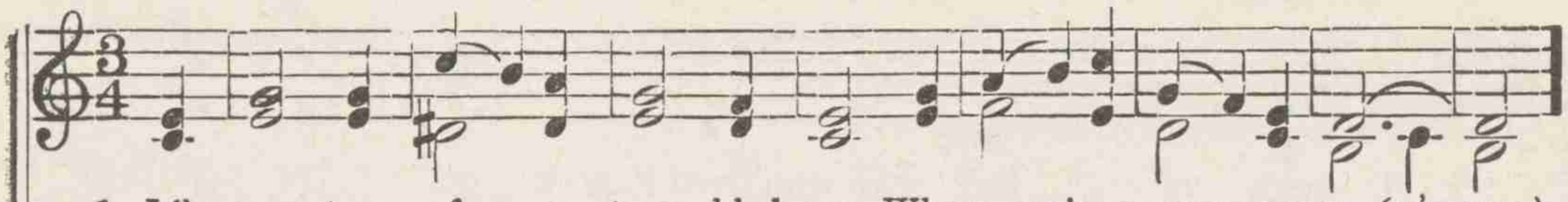
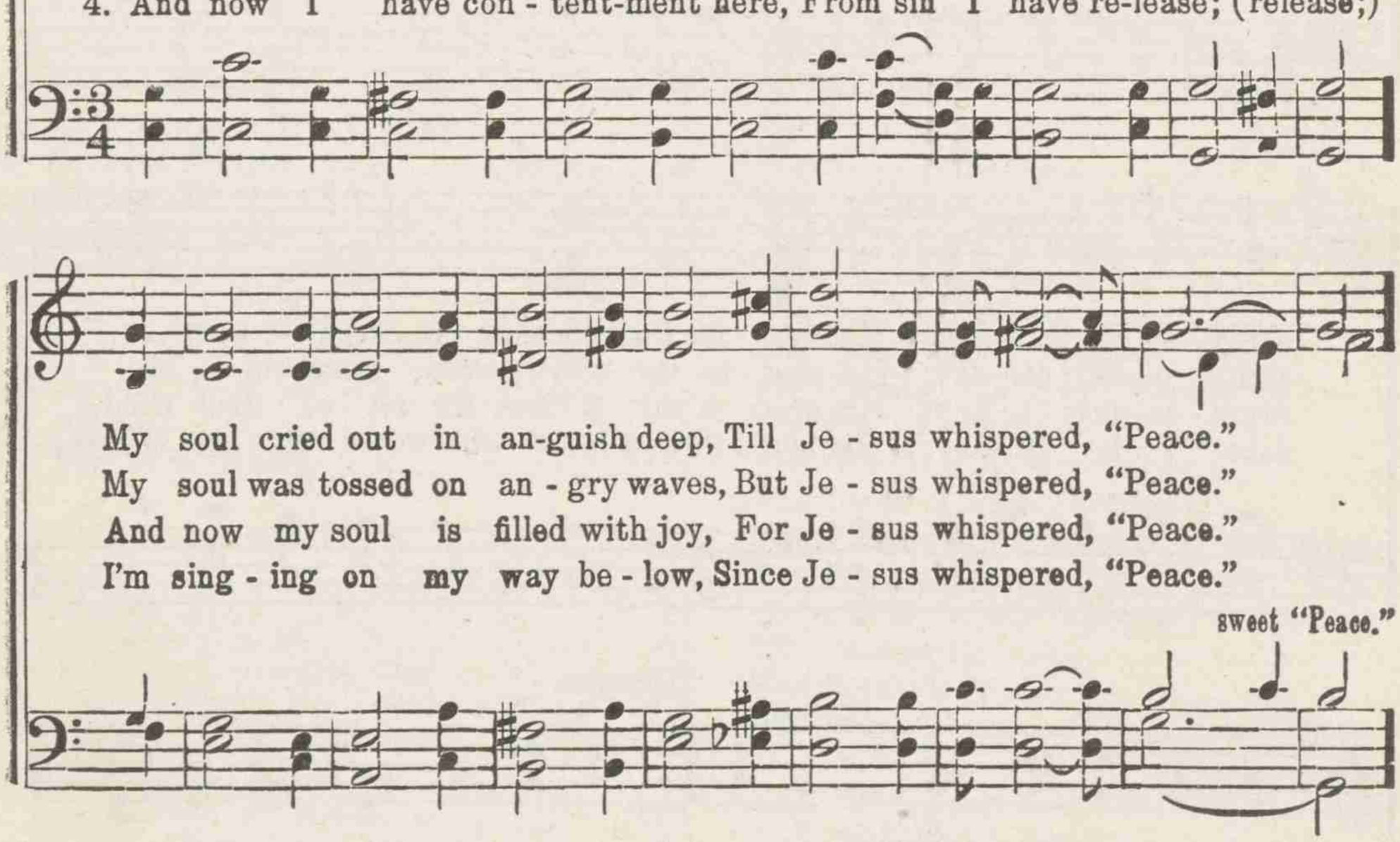
Robert J. Paulsen. Keith L. Brooks.



1. Like wa - ters of a trou - bled sea, Whose ragings never cease, (ne'er cease,)
2. The voice of Je - sus calmed the storm That raged, and would not cease; (not cease;)
3. The Sav-iour car - ried all my grief When He be-came my Peace; (my Peace;)
4. And now I have con - tent-ment here, From sin I have re-lease; (release;)

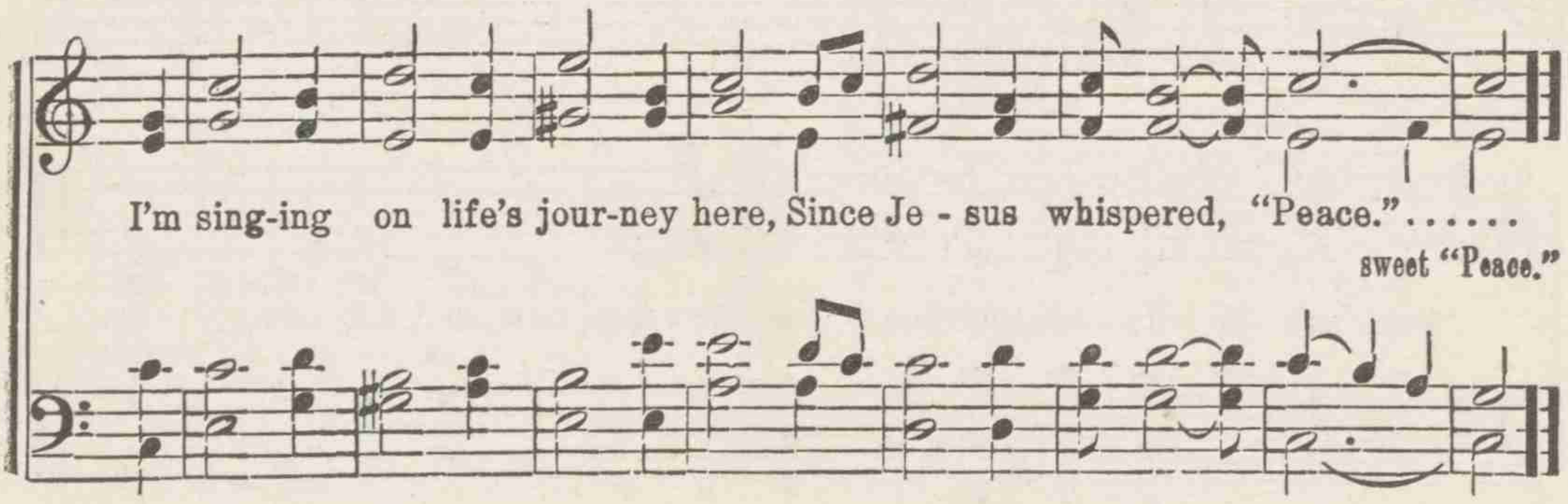


My soul cried out in an-guish deep, Till Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
My soul was tossed on an - gry waves, But Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
And now my soul is filled with joy, For Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
I'm sing - ing on my way be - low, Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace."

sweet "Peace."

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace,".... Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace;"....
sweet "Peace," sweet "Peace;"



I'm sing-ing on life's jour-ney here, Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace.".....
sweet "Peace."

Acquaint Thyself With Him.

Julia H. Johnston — Chas. H. Marsh

Solo

1. A form at the threshold, a stranger be - hold, He of-fers thee blessings, yea,
2. The King on His journey has come from a-far Where yonder the gates of the
3. The path He has trod is the way of the cross, Acquaint thyself with Him,–count
4. Thy burden He carries, oh, dost thou not know 'Tis Christ thy Redeemer Who

treasures un - told, Oh, king - ly and fair is the One at thy door, Ye
morn-ing un - bar; His kingdom is roy - al,—and yet He seeks thee, That
all things but loss; To know Him as Sav - iour is life ev - er - more, He
lov - eth thee so? A strang-er no long - er, a - rise, let Him in, Ac-

REFRAIN

surely have heard Him,—He knocketh once more.
with Him in glo - ry ye al - so may be. Acquaint thyself with Him as
com - eth to par-don, to save and re - store.
quaint thyself with Him and peace thou shalt win.

meekly He stands, And knocks at the portal with nail-pierced hands; 'Tis Jesus, 'tis

Jesus,—how long shall He wait? Acquaint thyself with Him, fling open the gate.

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4 Wonderful Peace of My Saviour.

Rev. Alfred Barratt **I. E. Reynolds**

Solo—Duet.

1. Like ra - di - ant sunshine that comes af - ter rain, Like beau - ti - ful
2. So soft and re - fresh ing, as sweet as the dew, A prom ise that -
3. It brightens earth's darkness and ban-ish - es care, And helps you to
4. A guardian in dan - ger where e - vil is rife, A might - y de-

rest af - ter sor - row and pain, Like hope that is kin - dled re-
can - not be brok-en to you, A light that will shine all the
car - ry the bur dens you bear, A ref - uge in trou - ble your
fen - der in con-flict and strife, A beau - ti - ful guide to that

turn - ing a - gain, Is the won - der-ful peace of my Sav - iour.
long jour-ney thru, Is the won - der-ful peace of my Sav - iour.
sor - rows to share, Is the won - der-ful peace of my Sav - iour.
heav-en - ly life, Is the won - der-ful peace of my Sav - iour.

CHORUS

Wonderful Peace, Beautiful Peace, Wonderful Peace of my Saviour; There's nothing on
earth can such gladness impart, As this wonderful Peace of my Sav - iour.

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5

The Harbor of Love.

James W. Black. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey
Los Angeles Bible Institute. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. I have anchored my soul in the har - bor of love, Where the waves of de-
2. It was night when I en - tered the har - bor of rest, There was ter - ror and
3. There is on - ly one way to that har - bor of rest, 'Tis thro' Je - sus, the
4. Will you give to this Pi - lot com-mand of your life, O - ver all bid Him

spair can-not roll; In the calm, 'neath the shelter of Je - sus a - bove, I'm
dark-ness a-round; I was drift-ing to dan-ger, my heart was distressed, But
Pi - lot and Guide; For He knows ev-'ry dan-ger, and sure - ly 'tis best That
take full con-trol; In the har - bor of rest there's an end of all strife, There

rit.

rest - ing be-neath His con-trol. (His con-trol.)
peace in the har - bor I found. (peace I found.)
He should be close to my side! (to my side!)
seas of un - rest cease to roll. (cease to roll.)

CHORUS.

I am safe from the storm
and I have no fear, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus a - bove; For the

rit. *tempo.*

sound of His voice, "All is well," I hear, I am safe in the har-bor of love.

The Suffering Saviour.

H. A. Ironside

Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. In - the dark - ness, blind-ly gro - ping, Cursed by sin, you've wander'd
2. Oh, draw near in awe and won - der, Con-tem-plate Him hang-ing
3. Lis - ten to His cry of an-guish, "Why, O God, dost thou for-
4. "It is fin-ished," hear Him cry - ing, Nothing more re-mains to

long; Christ-re - ject-ing, vain - ly hop - ing Peace to find in paths of
there; On His great a - tonement pon-der:— Can it be you do not
sake?" Why must He in sor - row lan - guish? Why the cup of judgment
do, He has set - tled by His dy - ing, Ev - 'ry claim God had 'gainst

wrong: Hast'ning downward to de-struction, Seeking that which is but
care? Lift-ed high, 'twixt earth and heaven,—Blessed Lamb for sin - ners
take? In His Word you find the answer, 'Twas for you His life He
you. Oh, be- lieve the wondrous sto - ry; Trust a - lone His sav - ing

dross,—Pause, I pray you, wea-ry wand'rer, Lift your eyes to Calvary's cross.
slain;—He is dy-ing,–spurned, rejected,–Crowned with thorns and racked with pain.
gave, He Him-self could not de - liv - er, If your soul from wrath He'd save.
grace, Then when He returns in glo - ry, You shall see Him face to face.

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

7

He Lives.

J H. Sammis

James G. Garth

1. On Cal - va - ry my Sav-iour died Where for my sins He bled;
2. Death captive held Him but an hour, My ev - er - liv - ing head!
3. He bore with - in the Ho - ly place, The precious drops He shed;
4. Now far a - bove the highest heav'n, He's seat - ed in my stead;
5. And soon with all His saints He'll bring The glo - ry as He said;

He rose, and I am jus - ti - fied; He lives, Who once was dead.
He rose in glo - ry and in pow'r; He lives, Who once was dead.
And sprinkled there the Throne of Grace He lives, Who once was dead.
And grace for all my need is giv'n; He lives, Who once was dead.
Loud shall the hal - le - lu - jahs ring—He lives, Who once was dead.

CHORUS

He rose a vic - tor o'er the grave; He lives ex-alt-ed now to save;

He lives to plead my cause on high; He lives to guide me with His eye;

ad lib.

He lives to bring me to the sky And I shall see Him bye and bye.

Copyright 1911 by James G. Garth

Home Ties.

James G. Garth. Copyright, 1920, by James G. Garth. H. A. Severinghaus.

SOLO.

1. Oh, the home ties are sweet, And the home ties are strong, And pre-cious in
2. We have wan-dered a - far, In the paths we have trod, From moth-er's re-
3. Are you sat - is - fied now With the pleasures of sin? Does no thought of

mem-'ry No mat - ter how long Be the time since we part - ed From the
lig - ion And the ways of her God, But the voice of that moth - er, Of the
Je - sus Nor heav'n en - ter in? Oh, be true now to moth - er, Turn to

D. S.—home ties in Je - sus Who has

FINE.

old home back there, From the fa - ther and moth - er And their kind lov-ing care.
fa - ther so dear, Now is call - ing us heav'nward, If we on - ly will hear.
Je - sus her Lord, Take Him as your own Sav - iour, And be-lieve in His Word.

gone to pre - pare For the home up in heav - en, Let us all meet up there.

CHORUS.

pp

Oh, the home ties are sweet, Yes, the home ties are strong, Let us

cres.

keep them un - bro - ken, Be time short or long, Keep the

D. S.

9. There Will Be No Tears In Paradise.

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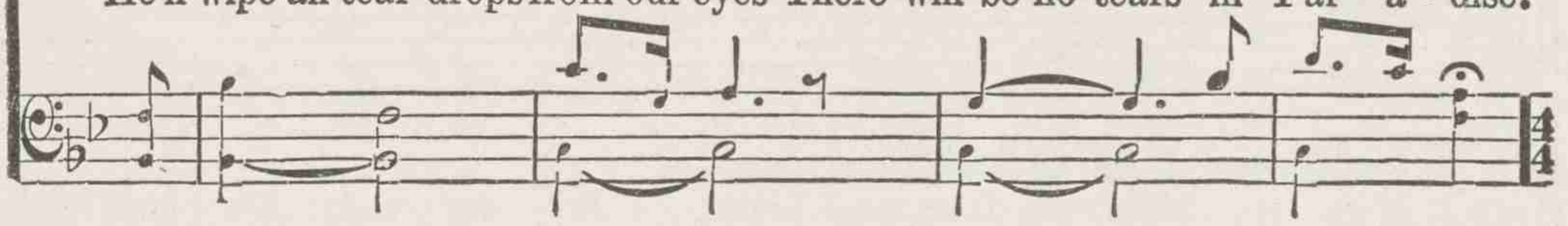
Chas. Reign Scoville, **De Loss Smith.**

SOLO.

1. There will be no tears in Par - a - dise, No bro-ken hearts nor mournful sighs;
2. We will meet those gone in Par - a - dise, The quick and dead shall all a - rise;
3. There will be no night in Par - a - dise, The Son of Righteousness shall 'rise,
4. No sad fare - wells in Par - a - dise, The Tree of Life once more shall rise;

No cloud shall ev - er dim its skies There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.
Im - mor - tal life shall win the prize, There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.
'Tell all the earth" His an-gel cries, "There will be no tears in Par - a - dise."
He'll wipe all tear-drops from our eyes There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.

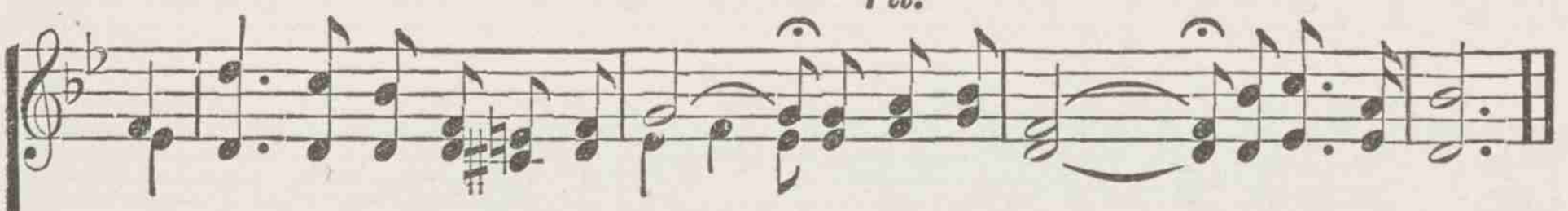


CHORUS.

The birds fly north as well as south, . . . The show-ers always end the drouth;

as well as south,

rit.



The sun that sets, again shall rise, . . There'll be no tears . . in Par-a-dise.

shall rise, there'll be no tears

Standard Publishing Co.—owner

10 Jesus Calls the Boys and Girls.

Herbert G. Tovey. **Keith L. Brooks.**

1. Je - sus calls the boys and girls to Him, Calls them in their ten - der years;
2. Je - sus calls the boys and girls just now, As He did in days gone by,
3. Je - sus needs the boys and girls to - day, Sun - beams bright for Him to be,

He would have them ere they walk in sin,
When He placed His hand up - on their brow
Showing oth - er boys and girls the way,

rit.

Guard them from all doubts and fears.
With a bless - ing from on high.
Tell - ing of sal - va - tion free.

CHORUS.

Je - sus calls the boys and girls to Him, They should come while now they may; His is love that nev - er will grow dim,. . . . Come then, boys and girls, to - day. (to-day.)

rit.

International Copyright, 1925, by Herbert G. Tovey

11 Why Will You Do Without Him!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — IVY E. CRAIG.

1. I could not do without Him! Je-sus is more to me Than all the rich-est, fair-est gifts Of earth could ev-er be;.... But the more I
2. You need not do without Him, For He is pass-ing by; He is wait-ing to be gra-cious, On-ly wait-ing for your cry;.... He is wait-ing
3. What will you do without Him? When He hath shut the door, And you are left out-side be-cause You would not come be-fore?... When it is
4. Why should you do without Him? It is not yet too late; He has not closed the day of grace, He has not shut the gate.... He calls you!—

find Him pre-cious, And the more I find Him true, The more I long for
to re-ceive you— To make you all His own, Why will you do with-
no use knock-ing, No use to stand and wait, For the word of doom tolls
Oh, He calls you! He would not have you go An-oth-er step with-

you to find What He can be to you.
out Him, And wan-der on a-lone? Why will you do with-out Him?
thro' your breast, That ter-ri-ble, "Too late!"
out Him, Be-cause He loves you so.

CHORUS.

Is He not kind in-deed? Did He not die to save you? Is He not all you need?

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Herbert G. Tovey

12

Resting in His Love.

V. P. Brock.

COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY V P, BROCK.

Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. God has shown His lov - ing face From His throne in heav'n a - bove;
2. When the cares of life op-press, When the sky is dark a - bove;
3. O, if you were nev - er blest With this peace from heav'n a - bove,

And I've found a se - cret place, In the shel - ter of His love.
I can al - ways find a rest, In the shel - ter of His love.
There's for you a won-drous rest, In the shel - ter of His love.

CHORUS.

I am rest - - ing, rest - - ing,
I am rest - ing, safe - ly rest - ing, In the shel - ter of His love;

Rest-ing in the shel-ter of His love; I am rest - ing,
I am rest-ing, safe-ly rest-ing, in the

rest - ing; Rest - ing in the shel - ter of His love.
shel - ter of His love;

13

The God of Grace.

H. G. T.

Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. My soul was sick and heav - y, I had no peace of mind; For
2. My life was slow - ly drift - ing In - to an aw - ful night; I
3. My sins, tho' dark and ma - ny, He bur - ied in the sea; And
4. Now to your heart so wea - ry, This mes - sage is a plea; For

rit.

bit - ter - ness was in my heart, True rest I could not find.
I could not find.
had no pow'r to stem the tide That drew me from the light.
from the light.
trust - ing Him, I jour - ney on To fair e - ter - ni - ty.
e - ter - ni - ty.
you may have the Sav - iour, too, And live e - ter - nal - ly.
e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

But O, what love, the God of grace So loved my sin-ning soul; That

Chorus for last verse:—

O wond'rous love, the God of grace So loves your sin-ning soul; He

ad lib.

bear - ing sin, He took my place, His par - don made me whole.
made me whole.
bore your sin, He took your place To save and make you whole.
make you whole.

God's Grace is Sufficient.

L. Isaphene Pugh

Gordon E. Hooker

Solo

1. A child of God—... and can I doubt... Him who in mer - cy lift - ed me,..... Or when in dark - ness failed to know... That ev - 'ry cloud should rift - ed be?..... Shall I not
2. Yea, such a faith..... 'tis mine to know,... For Je - sus died that I might live,..... And spite of all..... in earth or hell,..... Can to a heart real vic t'ry give..... So if to
3. God's grace—His fa - vor un - de - served— In won-drous mer - cy He doth give;..... It grants to me..... the pow'r to look..... In faith to Je-sus Christ and live..... It floods the

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God's Grace is Sufficient. Concluded.

trust..... His ho - ly Word,..... And feel the prom - ise
fol - low Him, I be..... From ev - 'ry fond am-
path..... to heav'n with light,..... From sin and all its

is se - cure,— His grace shall all - suf - fi - cient
bi - tion freed,... I still will trust..... in Him— my
pow'r sets free;... Fills life with love,..... gives pow'r to

Rit.

be..... For those who'd to the end en - dure?.....
God,..... And know His grace is all I need.....
serve,..... God's grace suf - fi - cient is for me.....

Rit.

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16 **Bass Solo.**

Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Arr. by K. L. B. Copyright. 1920, by Keith L. Brocks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven-tide, Dark-ness now
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow
3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless, Tears have no

deep-ens, my Lord dwells with me. When oth - er help - ers fail
dim, ... its joys pass a - way, Change and de - cay all a -
bit - ter - ness, where is death's sting, Where grave the vic - to - ry?

CHORUS.

and com-forts flee, He a - bides with me . . . . . .
round me I see, O a - bide with me . . . . . I need Thy
I tri-umph still, He a - bides with me . . . . . .

presence each pass-ing hour, Je - sus, Je - sus, What but

Abide With Me. Concluded.

17 One Step Ahead.

K. L. B. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks, **Keith L. Brooks.**

18 They Crucified My Saviour.

H. D. L. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Harry Dixon Loes.

Effective as a Solo.

1. When they came to the place called Cal - va-ry, There they cru-ci - fied my
2. How His hands and His feet by nails were torn, When they cru-ci-fied my
3. O my Je - sus, my Lord, my com-ing King! Thou hast suffered so not

Sav-iour; O the depth of His fear-ful ag - o - ny, When they cru - ci - fied
Sav-iour; Cru - el hands crowned His brow with piercing thorn, When they cru - ci - fied
vain - ly; Soul unsaved, will you not con-trite - ly bring To this Saviour your

CHORUS.

Christ, my Lord, When they crucified Christ, my Lord. How could it be? How could it
Christ, my Lord, When they crucified Christ, my Lord. *After last verse.*
guilt of sin? Then what peace shall be yours within. How could it be? How could it

be That He went to His death for me, for me? Lord, I bow in shame at Thy
be That He went to His death for thee, for thee? Will you bow in shame at His

ho - ly name, And my life as an off-'ring bring To Thee, my Lord and King.
ho - ly name? And your life as an off-'ring bring To Christ your Lord and King.

One Day Thru My Tears.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO. *Dolce.*

1. One day thru my tears as I gazed on the face Of the Christ of Gal-i - lee,.....
2. No more to reflect on a sin-burdened heart, Nor to be a wretch-ed soul;....
3. But best of it all there is still something more, When I pass from this world's sight;

My sin-burdened heart gave a bound of delight, As I saw Him look on me; ....
Thru grace, undeserved, I am free as can be, For His blood hath made me whole;
I'll join the great throng that is led by a King In that realm of pure de-light;...

One glimpse of His smile and His love won my heart, And I turned from sin and shame;
In Him I delight, for His serv-ice is sweet As His beau - ty I por - tray;
The King is the Christ and the throng is His own, He is worthy, they ac - claim;

ad lib.

A peace so divine from that moment was mine, I'm redeemed! O praise His name.
I long to declare His great love ev-'rywhere, He is mine, yes, ev - 'ry day.
I know I shall sing the new song of the King, I am saved! O praise His name.

Copyright, 1920, by A. W. McKee.

20 On Galvary's Cross One Day.

May M. Brewster. Copyright, 1920, by Bible Institute of L s An eles. Ira B. Wilson.

1. The Sav - iour came to seek and save His lost ones, Who had
2. 'Twas love, un - bound - ed love for us that led Him O'er that
3. Oh, hear His voice so gen - tly now en - treat-ing, Then no

wan - dered far a - way; To res - cue them from sin His life He
lone - ly, thorn-strewn way; For you and me He bore the shame and
long - er from Him stray; Ac - cept the gra - cious call, and leave your

CHORUS.

of - fered On Cal - v'ry's cross one day.....
sor - row On Cal - v'ry's cross that day..... It was your sin and
bur - den At Cal - v'ry's cross to - day.....

my sin that nailed Him to the tree, For your sake and my sake He
made sal - va - tion free; No gift from earth's treasure His grace e'er can

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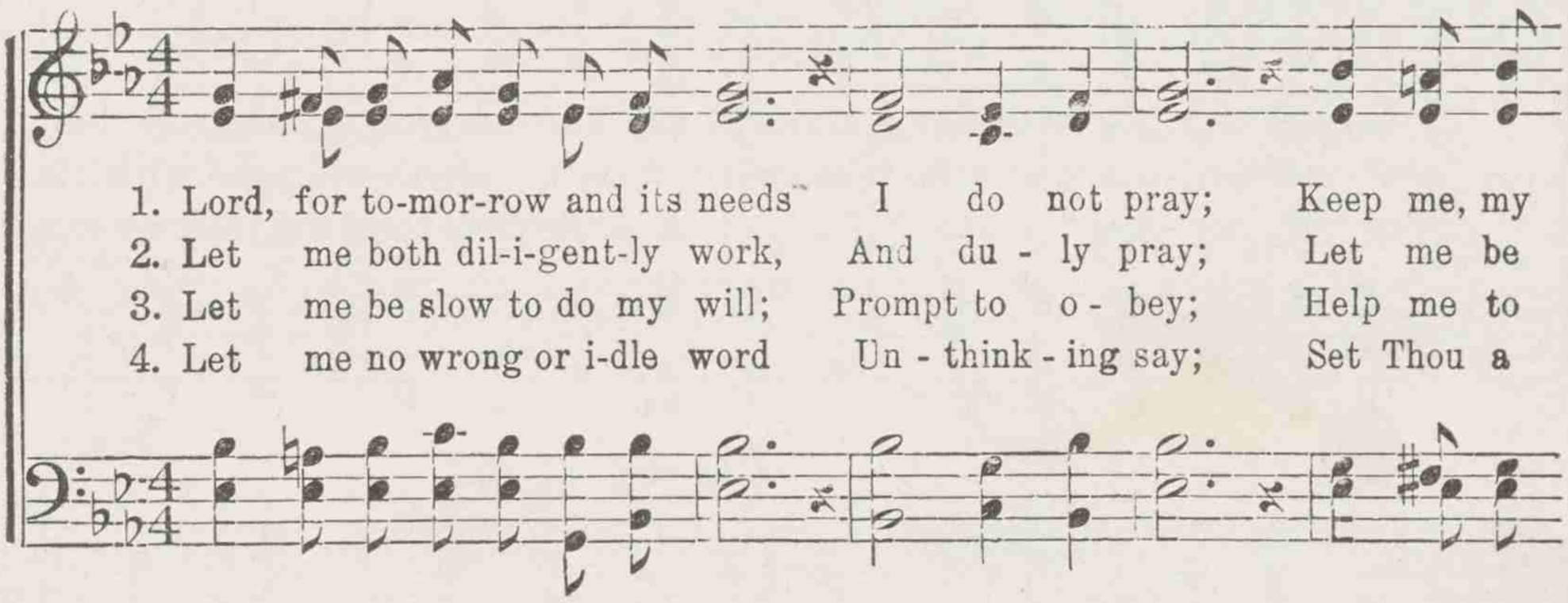
On Calvary's Cross One Day,

21 Just for Today.

Arranged by J. M. G, Copyright, 1916, by J. B. Towbridge. J. B. Trowbridge.



22 Still There Is One Who Loves You.

James Rowe F. S. Shepard

1. Soul, bend-ing low in thy sor - row and care, Weep-ing and friend-
2. Soul, toil - ing on in the val - ley of strife, Gleaning where tares
3. Soul, far a - stray in the mount-ains of sin, Lone - ly and wea-

less and near-ing de-spair, Faint with the bur-den you si - lent - ly bear,
of con-ten - tion are rife, Wea - ry of self, and dis-couraged with life,
ry of cry - ing "unclean;" Tho' not a smile from the world you may win,

CHORUS

Still there is One who loves you;
Still there is One who loves you; Still there is One, Still there is
Still there is One who loves you; Still there's a pre-cious One, Still there's a

One, Wait - ing and watch - ing a - bove you; Ten - der and
precious One,

pa-tient, and faith - ful and true; Still there is One who loves you.

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23 Will You Take Jesus To-night?

Avis M. Burgeson — Roger M. Hickman

Solo

1. The Saviour Who died up - on Cal - v'ry, The Christ who has borne all your shame, Is ask - ing you now to ac - cept Him, To
2. So long you've re - ject - ed His plead - ing, So long you have turned Him a - way; But still He is wait-ing to save you, Is
3. Oh list to His ten - der en - treat - ing, Some day that sweet Voice will be still; Oh come while you may to the Sav - iour, He's

CHORUS

come and be-lieve on His name.
wait- ing for you to o - bey. Will you take Je - sus to-
call - ing,—O yield to His will. take

night?..... Will you take Je - sus to - night?..... He's speaking
Je - sus to-night? take Je - sus to-night?

to you, Oh, what will you do? Will you take Je - sus to - night?

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

God's Promises Fulfilled.

James W. Black — Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. God has promised us e - ter - nal life, Life with Him, a - bove this
2. God has promised to for - give our sin, And to make us clean, with-
3. God has promised that we shall be led To the roy - al feast that
4. God has promised we shall rise a - gain, With the Saviour we shall

world of strife; If up - on His Son we do be - lieve
out, with - in. If our sins we do con - fess to - day,
He has spread; We may trust Him an - y - where He leads,
some day reign. O what bliss this earth - ly house to leave,

Ped. Ped.

CHORUS

We, this bless-ed prom - ise shall re - ceive.
He will free - ly blot them out for aye. All His prom-is - es He
He is a - ble to sup - ply our needs.
And a bod - y glo - ri - fied, re - ceive.

Ped. Ped.

will ful - fill, Doubt no more for He is faith-ful still; Just sur-
faith - ful still;

ren - der to His lov - ing will, All His prom-is - es He will ful-fill.

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25 Still He is Pleading.

C. B. H. C. Benj. Hopkins.

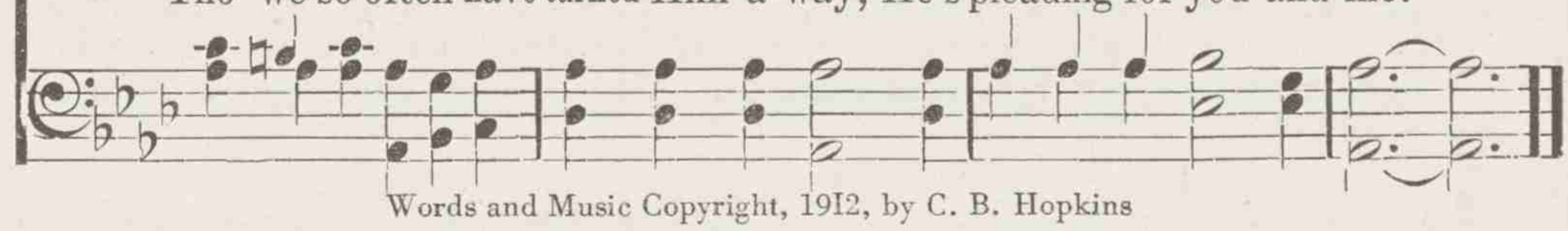
1. Some one has slighted the Sav-ior to-day, Has it been you? Has it been me?
2. Some one has carelessly spoken His name, Has it been you? Has it been me?
3. Some one has said "Till to-mor-row I'll wait," Has it been you? Has it been me?
4. Some one will heed Him and make Him their choice, Will it be you? Will it be me?

Some one has heed-less-ly turned Him a - way, Has it been you or me?
Some one has bro't to Him sorrow and shame, Has it been you or me?
Some one will find that to - mor-row's too late—Will it be you or me?
Some one in Him will for - ev - er re - joice—Will it be you and me?

Chorus.

Still He is lov-ing - ly pleading to-day, Pleading with you, pleading with me;

Tho' we so often have turned Him a-way, He's pleading for you and me.



Words and Music Copyright, 1912, by C. B. Hopkins

If You Would Think Tonight!

H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Solo. *Full.*

1. If you would on - ly think to-night Of Cal - va - ry, of
2. If you would on - ly think of sin With all its shame, with
3. If you would on - ly think of why The Sav - iour died, the
4. Then think, to - night, up - on these things So mar - vel - ous, so

Solo. *Full.*

Cal - va - ry, And pic - ture in your mind the sight, Geth -
all its shame, And think of how it did be - gin Your
Sav - iour died, And why He lift - ed up His cry When
mar - vel - ous. A great sal - va - tion Je - sus brings, And

Solo.

sem - a - ne, Geth-sem - a-ne; On your lost soul would burst the light Of
soul to claim, your soul to claim; To Glo - ry you would en - ter in Thro'
cru - ci-fied, when cru - ci-fied; I know that you would feel Him nigh Close
noth - ing less, and noth-ing less. The soul, re-deem-ed, to Je - sus clings For

Full.

those made free by Cal - va - ry, Would burst the light of Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus name, thro' Je-sus name, Would en - ter in thro' Je - sus name.
to your side, close to your side, Would feel Him nigh close to your side.
right-eous-ness, for right-eous-ness, To Je - sus clings for right-eous-ness.

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27

Weighed Before God.

(Dan 5: 27.) (Psm. 1.)

Herbert G. Tovey. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY A. G. KOCHENBERGER. **A. G. Kochenberger.**

1. Walk - ing in world - li - ness dai - ly, Thinking some time to with-draw;
2. Stand-ing in way with the sin - ners, Thinking their counsel is right;
3. Seat - ed in sin with the scorn - ful, Feast-ing in pride and in wrong;

Hoping that pleasure's great ban-quet Peace to your heart will re - store...
to your heart will re-store.
Judgment is quick-ly ap-proach-ing, There's a hand-writ-ing to - night...
hand-writ-ing to-night.
Rise from this ta - ble of e - vil, Rise, and from e - vil be gone....
from e - vil be gone.

CHORUS.

Weighed be-fore God and found wanting, Weighed be-fore God and found light;

Sin - ner a-wake: and Je-sus now take, Death may approach thee to - night.

O Longing Soul.

Leonard R. Jenkins Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

Solo.

1. O long - ing soul un - sat - is - fied, And wea - ry sore of fruit-less quest;
2. O ach - ing heart by sor-row torn, And wait - ing for the touch di - vine;
3. O wond'rous love of Christ, the Lord, He calls thee to His wounded side;

There is a joy as yet un - tried, There is a voice that speaketh rest.
The Sav - iour's love to you is drawn, He waits to make His blessing thine.
For you, with Him are treasures stored, His peace will make you sat-is-fied.

CHORUS.

The voice of Je - sus soft - ly calls, En-
He soft - ly calls,

treat - ing you to turn from sin; With Je - sus, peace and
from sin;

rest are found,..... In - to His fold, O en - ter in.
are found,

ad lib.

29

We Can and Will.

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB. CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. Are we to go where Je - sus leads And ver - i - fy how truth suc-ceeds? Are we to bat - tle with the wrong And meet its boast - ing with our song? We can and will.
2. O, not in hu - man strength we go To bat - tle with our Cap - tain's foe, But clothed with Pen - te - cos - tal might And with both God and man made right, We can and will.
3. 'Tis ours to turn men from sin's way, Or seek to find them if they stray; May we, un - to the ut - most parts Take heav - en's love to hu - man hearts, We can and will.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

We can and will, We can and will, God give us grace, the foe to face, We can and will.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Marsh

Teach Me to Pray.

A. S. R.

Albert Simpson Reitz

Solo

1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry,
2. Pow - er in prayer, Lord, pow - er in prayer, Here 'mid earth's sin and
3. My weakened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful na - ture
4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my Pat - tern,

day un - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way; Teach me to
sor-row and care; Men lost and dy - ing, souls in des - pair: O give me
Thou canst subdue; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new: Pow-er to
day un - to day; Thou art my Sure-ty, now and for aye; Teach me to

CHORUS.

pray, Lord, teach me to pray.
pow - er, pow-er in prayer! Liv - ing in Thee, Lord, and Thou in
pray and pow-er to do!
pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

me; Constant a - bid - ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy

pow - er, boundless and free: Power with men and pow-er with Thee.

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31 Come to Him Now.

Hugh T. Cameron. Arr. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Hilda B. Tovey.**

1. Je - sus is plead-ing with some-one to - night, Some-one who's still un - der
2. Je - sus is plead-ing with some-one to - night, Some-one who's wandered a-
3. Je - sus is plead-ing, then why not to - night Turn and make Him now your

sin,.... Think - ing that works can a - tone for the past, When sal-
way;... Call - ing you back from the path-way of sin, He is
choice; His blood will blot out the sin of your past, And your

CHORUS.

va - tion is on - ly in Him.
waiting in mer - cy to - day. Come to Him now, make no de - lay,
heart in His love will re - joice.

He is the Truth, and He is the Way; Come, be at rest,

Why long - er roam? Je - sus now calls you, come home, come home.

Make Jesus Glad.

"He layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing."—LUKE 15: 5.

Dr. A. C. Dixon. Copyright, 1920. by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

1. The blood-red sweat in the gar - den And the bro-ken heart on the tree,
2. My sins and follies that grieve Him, As He watches me day by day,
3. The scoffs of those who despise Him, And the sneers of those who revile,
4. When tearful days are all end - ed, And I see His ra - di - ant face,

Are enough for my *suffer-ing* Sav - iour To bear on earth for me.
Are enough for my *pa - tient* Sav - iour To bear a - long life's way.
Are enough for my *lov - ing* Sav - iour To bear for me a - while.
I will share with my *joy - ful* Sav - iour The glo - ries of His grace.

CHORUS.

Till I meet Him in the glo - ry, May I gladden His yearn - ing soul
meet Him

By bringing each day to Je - sus Some wan-der-er from the fold
The fold.

Once Again I'll Tell the Story.

H. G. T.
Solo

Herbert G. Tovey

1. Once a - gain I'll tell the sto - ry That is old, yet ev - er
2. It is just the same old sto - ry, Noth-ing new e-volved by
3. How I love to oft re - peat it, And its might - y pow'r be-

new; It will nev - er lose its beau - ty For 'tis
man; I could nev - er change its mes - sage, It is
hold; Wea - ry souls find their sal - va - tion Ev - 'ry-

CHORUS

won - der - ful and true.
God's e - ter - nal plan. How that man, when lost and
where that it is told.

dy - ing, Was re - deemed at Cal - va - ry; For 'twas

there that Je - sus shed His blood, To save both you and me.

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34 What is Your Life?

J. B. T. James 4:4. J. B. Trowbridge

Solo

1. A question comes from out the Sa - cred Pa - ges, Speaking to you and me with voice di - vine; Ringing with clar-ion tone a - down the a - ges—
2. The question comes again with grav-est meaning–"What gain is prof - it, if the soul be lost?" The Christless life is naught but emp - ty seem-ing,
3. "Draw nigh to God," ye sin - ner, lost, un-heed-ing, "Look un - to me and be ye saved," He saith: He stands with outstretched hands and voice so plead-ing,

REFRAIN

"What is your life?" It touches yours and mine.
And earthly pleasures come at bit - ter cost. What is your life?–O sinner, heed the warning! What is your life? O lost one, "look and live." Your span of years may close before the morn-ing, And life e - ter-nal, Christ alone can give.
Yield Him your heart in sim-ple, trusting faith.

ritard

Copyright 1923, by J. B. Trowbridge

35

Lost! Lost! Lost!

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. Lost! lost! lost! no Christ within your heart, Liv-ing but to die at last from Him a - part; Lost and doomed, how strange that it should be, When Christ has died to save e - ter - nal - ly.
2. Lost! lost! lost! how sad and yet 'tis true, E - ven though the Sav-iour bled and died for you; Left out - side when oth - ers have come in, Doomed to de-spair be-cause of your great sin.
3. Lost! lost! lost! no chance a - gain to live, Once a - gain, to - day the of - fer God doth give; Turn to Him who calls you from a - bove, He calls you now, His ver - y name is love.

CHORUS

O dy - ing soul lift up your eyes, The won-drous Sav - iour see; For souls like yours in sin now lost He died on Cal - va - ry.

ad lib.

International Copyright 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Inside the Veil.

Copyright, 1920, by Chas H. Marsh.

Chas. H. Marsh.

Solo.

1. Thro' the pre - cious bod - y bro - ken, In - side the veil;
2. Lamb of God, thro' Thee we en - ter In - side the veil;
3. Soon Thy saints shall all be gath - ered In - side the veil;

Oh, what words to sin - ners spo - ken, In - side the veil.
Cleansed by Thee we bold - ly ven - ture In - side the veil.
All at home—no more be scat-tered—In - side the veil.

Pre-cious as the blood that bought us, Per - fect as the love that sought us,
Not a stain, a new cre - a - tion, Ours is such a full sal - va - tion,
Naught from Thee our hearts shall sever, We shall see Thee, grieve Thee never,

Ho - ly as the Lamb that bought us In - side the veil.
Low we bow in ad - o - ra - tion, In - side the veil.
"Praise the Lamb" shall sound for - ev - er, In - side the veil.

37 The Place of Peace and Rest.

H. G. T. International copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. There's a place of qui - et rest - ing, Where my soul is sat - is - fied;
2. It is there I hear Him speaking To my heart, with words so fair;
3. O how pre - cious He is to me, And each day I find Him so;
4. If your heart is tossed and troubled, And you have no rest and peace;

And where oft my trou - bled spir - it Nes - tles close to Je - sus' side.
And I find that He is will-ing All my grief and joys to share.
To that place of sweet com-munion How I love with Him to go.
En - ter in, with Him who loves you, To that place where trou-bles cease.

CHORUS.

'Tis the on - ly place of peace and rest, (peace and rest,) And the

on - ly place where souls are blest; (souls are blest;) It is learning His sweet will

with a spir - it quiet and still, 'Tis the on - ly place of peece and rest.

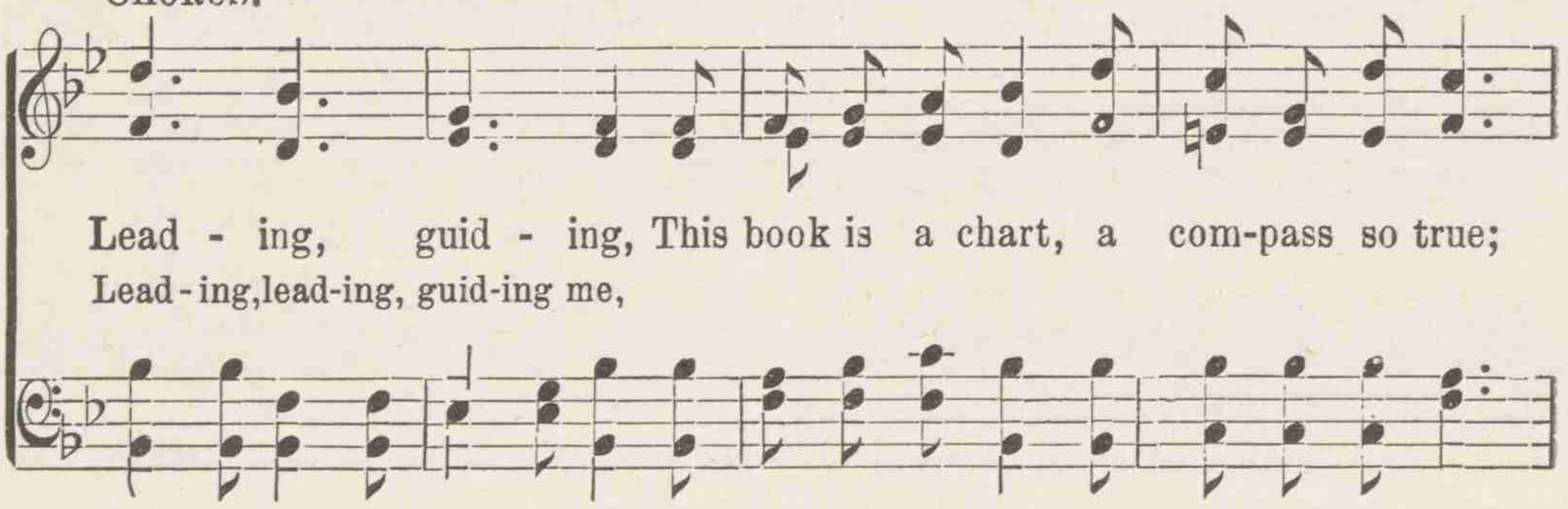
The Wonderful Book.

H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. A won-der-ful book is the Word of God, God's message to man sent down;
2. Like shafts of the sun in the heat of day, It points out the sins of earth;
3. Like stars in the heav-en, it sparkles bright With prom-is-es rich and true;
4. When eve-ning be-gins and life's end is near, When weakness takes place of strength,

Sweet com-fort is found in the staff and rod, A life-line to those that drown.
The light from its pa-ges re-veals the way From sin to the glad new birth.
It flash-es with love o'er the wea-ry night, And spurs on to pray right thro'.
Like moon-beams it soft-ly gives peace and cheer To fin-ish earth's journey's length.

CHORUS.



Lead - ing, guid - ing, This book is a chart, a com-pass so true;
Lead-ing, lead-ing, guid-ing me,

Bless - ing, chid - ing, This won-der-ful book is the Bi - ble.
Bless-ing, bless-ing,

Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey.

39

Covered By His Love.

JAMES ROWE. JEAN HOWARD.

1. Far from home and God I wander'd In the dark for - bid-den way;
2. Long in vain with me he plead-ed, Show'd to me his thorn-crown'd brow;
3. Love di - vine has tru - ly won me And my soul is glad and free;
4. Soul in sin and shame, de-spair-ing, Trust the sinner's Friend to - day;

Time and tal - ents both I squander'd, But my sins are gone to - day.
But at last his love I need - ed And my sins are hid-den now.
Tho' the whole world frown up-on me, His for - ev - er I will be.
Ev - 'ry sin that you are bear - ing He will free - ly hide a - way.

CHORUS.

They are cov - er'd by his love, Ful - ly cov - er'd by his love.

All my sins are gone for - ev - er, They are cov-ered by his love.

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O Love and Grace!

(A personal testimony.)

J. W. HUNT. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. An ach-ing void is in my heart Which Thou a-lone, dear Lord, canst fill;
2. So long, O Christ Thy face I've sought, So long I've feared and hoped and prayed;
3. Stretched on my cross of doubt and fear, Of guilt and sin and un - be - lief;
4. And must I per - ish in this hour? Hear my one plea, "I do be - lieve,"

I long from sin and fear to part, O break my stub-born will.
But all my prayers have come to naught, In seek - ing, I have strayed.
Look from Thy suff-'ring cross so near, And give my soul re - lief.
Praise God! I feel the Spir - it's pow'r, A son of God, I live.

CHORUS.

O love and grace so full and free, He
so full and free,
sac - ri - ficed His all for me; And trust - ing
His all for me;
Him, He makes me whole, Blots out my sin and saves my soul.
makes me whole,

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41

On the Edge of the Kingdom.

COPYRICHT, 1913. BY JNO. E. THOMAS.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

J. E. T. Jno. E. Thomas.

1. On the edge of the King-dom, Not far from the goal, So near to that
2. On the edge of the King-dom Of glo - ry un - told, The walls are of
3. On the edge of the King-dom, Con-tent - ed to wait, Still ling - er - ing
4. On the edge of the King-dom, With death lurk-ing near, Not read - y to

ha-ven, Blest home of the soul; The Sav-ior is wait-ing, just o-ver the
jas-per The streets are of gold, And man-sions my Sav-ior has gone to pre-
ev - er Just out-side the gate, O, why from God's won-der-ful love wilt thou
meet Him, The hour may be here; So ma-ny will en-ter the pearl - y

CHORUS.

way, Your cause He is plead-ing, O, do not de-lay!
pare, There an-thems are ring-ing, No sor-row is there.
roam? Je - sus is ten - der - ly calling thee home.
gate, But ma - ny the an - swer re - ceive, too late.

On the edge of the

King-dom of glo - ry un-told, The Sav-ior is wait-ing for thee; The

temp-ter is call-ing thee back to the world, O, what will the an-swer be.

42 Still Saying No.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still you re - ject His voice;
2. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still you re - fuse His love;
3. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still, while in youth and pow'r
4. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still, tho' the locks are gray,
5. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Draw-ing your lat - est breath,

Still, while the years are pass - ing, Still mak - ing sin your choice.
Slight-ing the Ho - ly Spir - it, Griev-ing the woo - ing dove.
Spurn-ing this great sal - va - tion, Wast-ing each pre - cious hour.
Still while the years are fleet - ing, Nev - er an hour to pray.
Still, you re - ject His mer - cy, E'en in the hour of death.

CHORUS.

Still say-ing No! Still say-ing No! Soon from your heart the Sav - ior will go;

rit.

Still saying No! Still saying No! Je-sus is pleading–but you are still saying No!

43

Forever At Home.

K. L. B. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brocks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

SOLO.*

1. I shall meet you a - gain when the sor-rows of night For - ev - er have
2. I shall know in that throng, as they sing of His praise, The sound of your
3. Haste the glo - ri - ous day, when our Lord shall re - turn, No lon - ger a -

van-ished a - way,..... I shall stand by your side in His glo - ry and
voice once a - gain,..... Free for - e'er from the trials of these wea-ri - some
part we shall roam,..... All our loved ones in Christ we shall sure-ly dis-

rit......

p

light, Oh that beau - ti - ful, won - der-ful, shad - ow - less day .....
days— A - way from all mis - er - y, sor - row and pain .....
cern— At rest in His pres-ence, for - ev - er at home.....

*An impressive funeral solo. Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

44 How Can You Turn Him Away?

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes

Solo

1. Je - sus is stand-ing outside your heart's door, Will you not let Him
2. Tho' you have wandered in sor-row a - way, Seek-ing in vain for
3. Keep Him no long - er a stranger out - side, Yield to Him all your

in? Hark, He is knocking, as oft - en be - fore, Willing to
peace, Still He has followed by night and by day, Off'ring your
heart. Welcome the Saviour for you cru - ci - fied, Do not let

REFRAIN

save you from sin.
soul sweet re - lease. How can you turn Him a-way? Je - sus is
Je - sus de - part.

ten-derly pleading to - day. Grieve not His Spir - it, no long - er de-lay?

How can you turn Him a - way? How can you turn Him a - way?

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At Calvary.

M. J. M. CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. With burn-ing mid-day sun o'er head, With-out the cit - y He was led
2. Mid curs-ing mob and rab - ble jeers, In pit - y flowed His ho - ly tears;
3. And there on Calv'ry's Mount of Light, With mid-day dark-ened in - to night,
4. For sins of yours and mine He died, For-spent, for - sak - en, cru - ci - fied,—

Up Cal-v'ry's mount, for me He bled,— Je - sus, my Sav - iour.
Cross - lad - en, He Gol - go - tha nears,— Je - sus, my Sav - iour.
He car - ried all my sins dark blight,— Je - sus, my Sav - iour.
With crown of thorns and riv - en side; Je - sus, my Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

O Cal - va-ry! where Je-sus' blood, Was shed for me, a heal - ing flood;

There sin's dark night was turned to day When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

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J. B. Trowbridge—owner

46 What We Sow We Shall Gather.

James Rowe. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo and Quartet.

1. In the bus - y fields of life, Meeting trou-ble, sin and strife, To the
2. Are we sow - ing seeds of cheer, Seeds of faith and kindness here? On the
3. When the harvest comes at last, Sowing time will then be passed, And in
4. Let us all be sure we sow On - ly what we wish to grow For the

Sav - iour we al - ways should be nigh,.... For this truth to us is plain,
Lord as a guide do we re - ly?..... Or, with pleasure as our aim,
vain, if un - faith-ful, we shall sigh;.... Tares will turn our souls a-way
glo - ry of God, the King most High;.... Then with rapture we shall sing,

And for - ev - er wlll re-main: What we sow we shall gath-er, by and by.
Are we sow-ing seeds of shame? What we sow we shall gath-er, by and by.
From the Harvest Lord that day; What we sow we shall gath-er, by and by.
As the har-vest home we bring; What we sow we shall gath-er, by and by.

CHORUS.

What we sow we shall gather, by and by, (by and by,) And that har - vest of

earth-ly deeds is nigh; If but tares each day we sow, On - ly

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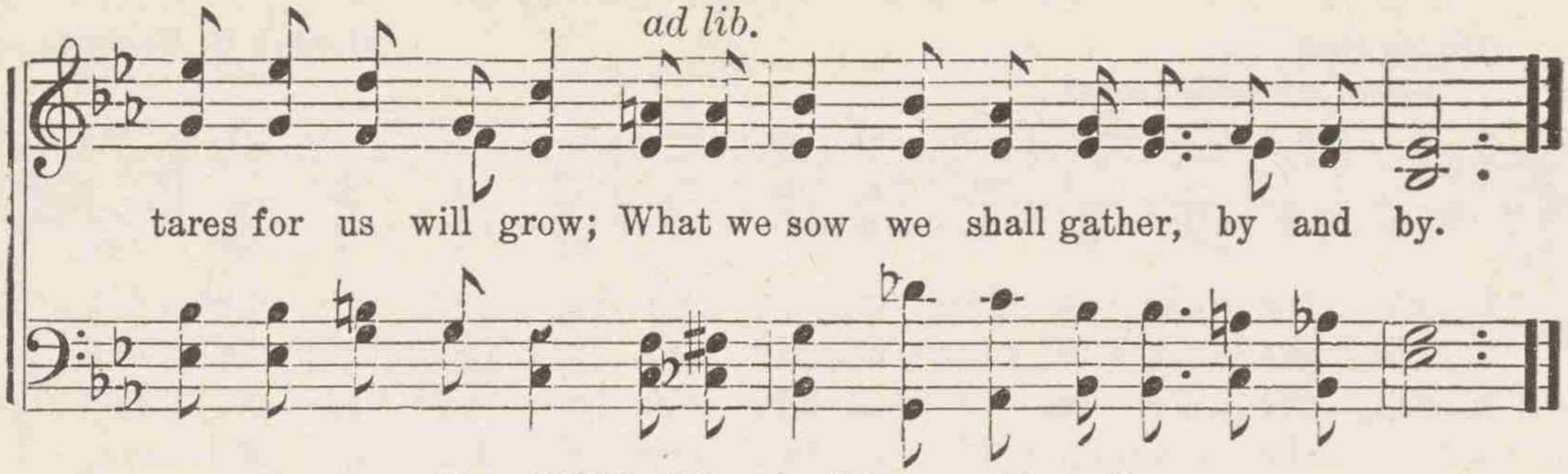
What We Sow We Shall Gather. Concluded.



47 He Will Meet Your Need.

C. F. Warren. Herbert G. Tovey.

International Copyright by Herbert G. Tovey, 1922

Redemption.

George Hall — Gordon E. Hooker

Solo (or Quartette).

1. Oh, the price our bless - ed Sav - iour Paid for you and me;
2. Oh, the hope our bless - ed Sav - iour Had on Cal - va - ry;
3. Oh, the peace our bless - ed Sav - iour Had on Cal - va - ry;
4. Oh, the love our bless - ed Sav - iour Showed for you and me;

Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den Of Geth-sem - a - ne.
Hang-ing on the cross for - sa - ken, Oh, what ag - o - ny.
Rest - ful, qui - et, pa - tient, lov - ing, Bear-ing all for me.
How He bled and died to save us From our mis - er - y.

Bro - ken-heart - ed, friendless, dy - ing, Hang - ing on the tree,
Far be - yond all fi - nite vis - ion Was His love for me;
High - er than the high - est heav-en, Deep - er than the sea
Fet-ters forged, bond-slave Lord Je - sus I would ev - er be

Rit. . . . . . .

Was the price it cost our Sav - iour For our lib - er - ty.
What a hope our bless - ed Sav - iour Had on Cal - va - ry.
Was the peace our bless - ed Sav - iour Had on Cal - va - ry.
When I stand be - neath the shad - ow Of Mount Cal - va - ry.

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In the Heart of Jesus.

ALICE PUGH. (Duet or Solo.) CHAS. H. MARSH.

Slowly.

1. In the heart of Je - sus, There is love for you,
2. In the mind of Je - sus, There is thought for you,
3. In the field of Je - sus, There is work for you;
4. In the home of Je - sus, There's a place for you;

Love most pure and ten - der, Love most deep and true;
Warm as sum - mer sun - shine, Sweet as morn - ing dew;
Such as e - ven an - gels Might re - joice to do:
Glo - rious, bright, and joy - ous, Calm and peace - ful too:

Why should you be lone - ly, Why for friend-ship sigh,
Why should you be fear - ful, Why take anx - ious thought,
Why stand i - dly sigh - ing, For some life - work grand,
Why then, like a wan - d'rer, Hope-less - ly con - tend,

rit. e dim.

When the heart of Je - sus Has a full sup - ply?
Since the mind of Je - sus Cares for those He bought?
While the field of Je - sus Seeks your reap - ing hand?
Lo! the home of Je - sus At the jour- ney's end.

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My Saviour's Bible.

J. M. Luke 24:27 (R. V.) Rev. J. Mountain, D.D.

Solo—Duet.

Joyfully

1. My Saviour's Bi - ble shall be mine! That Book whereon He set his seal:
2. The Law, the Prophets, and the Psalms–No high-er Truth to Christ could be;
3. But full - er Truth through Him has come, And brighter light, and sweeter beams;
4. With joy I learn His wondrous Truth, In Gos-pels and E - pis-tles writ;
5. The Way, the Truth, the Life is He—The Son of Man, yet Lord Di - vine;

Its pa - ges shine with heav'nly light, And God's own Will to me re- veal.
His guide, His com-fort, and His strength–What spoke to Him shall speak to me.
From Calv'ry's cross Love's voice is heard, And, from its darkness, glo - ry streams.
And in His death that slew my sin, My heart in love to Him is knit.
To Him I now my will sub-mit, And make His treasured Bi - ble mine.

CHORUS

O Sacred Book! Great gift of God! Its rays of Truth with splendor shine:

Ritard . . . . .

I'll store its gems in mind and heart: My Saviour's Bi-ble shall e'er be mine!

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* If upper notes are too high, take melody in small notes.

Follow Me.

Anon

Har. by Herbert G. Tovey

Duet

1. I hear my ris - en Sav-iour say "Follow me, follow me, follow
2. Tho' thou hast sinned I'll par-don thee, "Follow me, follow me, follow
3. Come, cast on me thy man - y cares, "Follow me, follow me, follow

me." His voice is call-ing all the day, "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
me." From ev-'ry sin I'll pardon thee, "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
me." Thy heav-y load my arm upbears— "Follow me, follow me, follow me."

Full Chorus. (Or Soprano and Alto Duet.)

For thee I trod the bit-ter way, For thee I gave my life a - way,
In all thy changing life I'll be Thy God, Thy guide on land and sea,
Lean on my breast, dismiss thy fears, And trust me with thy future years;

(the bit-ter way,)

Duet *ad lib.*

And drank the gall thy debt to pay, "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
Thy bliss thro' all e-ter-ni - ty, "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
My hand shall wipe away all tears. "Follow me, follow me, follow me."

(thy debt to pay,)

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Wonderful, Boundless Peace.

V. P. Brock. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY V. P. BROCK. Blanche Kerr Brock

1. Je - sus came in - to my heart one day, Tak-ing my bur-dens and sins a - way, Bring-ing a peace that ev - er stays; Won-der-ful,
2. Now as I jour-ney a - long my way, Nev-er for-get-ing to watch and pray, There is a bless - ing for each day; Won-der-ful,
3. When I am tempted, when sore - ly tried, Al-ways I hast-en to Je - sus' side; There is a peace He doth pro-vide; Won-der-ful,

CHORUS.

bound-less peace. Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace,
Peace, peace nev - er shall cease; Flow-ing like riv - ers
thro' my soul, Un-der di - vine con - trol.

53 Have You Decided for Jesus?

REV. OSWALD J. SMITH. J. B. TROWBRIDGE.

1. Have you de - cid - ed for Je - sus? Have you de - cid - ed to-
2. Have you de - cid - ed for Je - sus, Tak - ing Him just as you
3. Have you de - cid - ed for Je - sus, Turning from darkness and
4. Have you de - cid - ed for Je - sus, Touched by His wonderful

1. Have you de - cid - ed for Je - sus? Have you de-

day? ..... Is He your Sav-iour, my broth - er,
are?..... .... Pleading His mer - cy and par - don,
sin,..... Bid-ding Him take full pos - ses - sion,
love,..... Filled with the joy of His par - don,

cid - ed to - day? Is He your Sav-iour, my broth-er,

CHORUS.

Or have you turned Him a - way, a - way?
Tho' you have wandered a - far, a - far? Have you de - cid - ed for
Dwelling for - ev - er with - in, with - in?
Bound for the glo - ry a - bove, a-bove?

Or have you turned Him a-way?

Je - - - sus? He will not turn you a - way, ...

Je - sus, for Je - sus? a - way,

Tell me, O tell me, my brother, my brother, Have you de-cid - ed to - day?

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He Knows.

EMMA G. DIETRICK. EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts oppressed, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
3. O wea - ry head that fain would rest, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
4. O lone - ly one, live thou thy best, Thy Lord is near, and knows;

He knows it all— the feet way-worn, The wea - ry cares and woes,
He knows it all— how thou art pressed On ev - 'ry side with foes;
He knows it all, and on His breast Thou may - est now re - pose;
He knows it all, sees ev - 'ry test, Yes, ev - 'ry tear that flows;

The load of grief in anguish borne; Thy Lord is near, He knows!
He waits to be thy cherished Guest;
Drop ev - 'ry care at His be-hest;
Re-joice, faint heart, His way is best; Thy Lord is near, He knows!

REFRAIN. *rall.*

He knows, He knows, Thy Lord is near, . . . He knows!
He knows, He knows.

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55

At the Judgment Bar.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES

SOLO.

1. There is a ques-tion I'd ask of thee, Thou who art Christ re-fus - ing:
2. Oft - en has par-don been offered thee, Yet thou dost spurn the pleadings;
3. Yet there is hope, wilt thou break a-way? Sim-ply be-lieve on Je - sus;

"What will thy fate at the judg-ment be, With all thy sins a-gainst thee?"
E - ter-nal death must thy wag - es be, If thou hast life re - ject - ed.
From death to life thou canst pass to - day, Freed from sin's con-dem-na-tion.

CHORUS.

How wilt thou stand at the judg-ment bar? Judged by the Christ re-ject - ed?

ad lib.

You must ac-cept Him, for as you are, O sin-ner, thy soul is lost.

Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. Albert Smith. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. Keith L. Brooks.

Duet.

1. Let us gath - er up the sun-beams, Ly - ing all a - round our path;
2. Strange we nev-er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown,
3. Ah, the loved ones' ice cold fin - gers, How they point our mem'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff.
Strange that we should slight the violets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone.
To the hast - y words and ac - tions, Strewn a - long our back-ward track.

Let us find our sweetest com-fort In the bless-ings of to - day,
Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem one half so fair
How the dear cold hands re-mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,

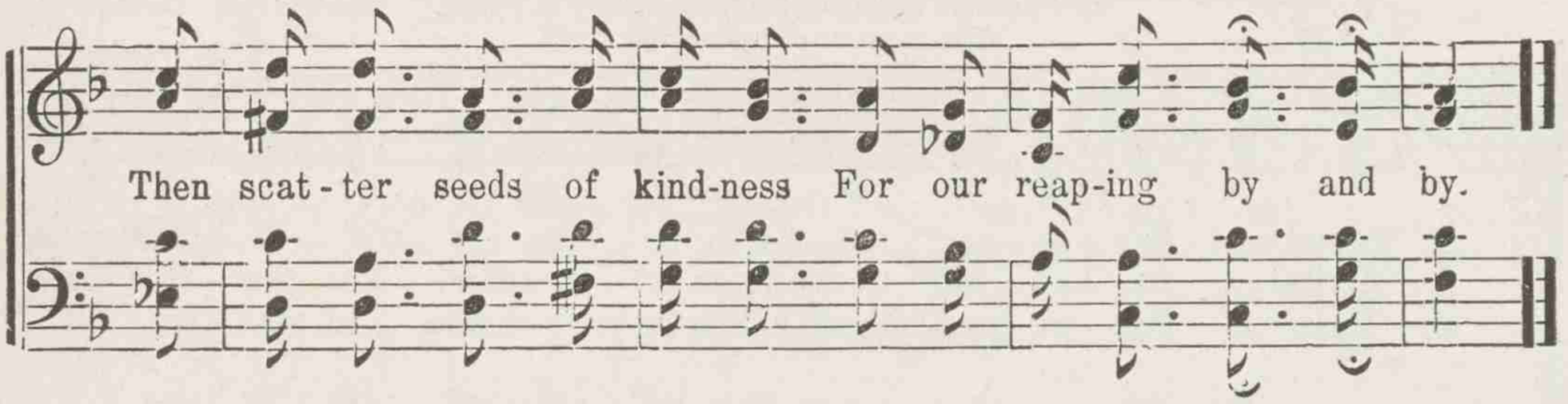
With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ars from the way.
As when win-ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake their white flakes in the air.
Not to scat-ter thorns, but kindness, For our reap - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness,

Herbert G. Tovey. owner.

Scatter Seeds of Kindness. Concluded.



57 I Enter Softly and Pray.

Keith L. Brooks.

Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey
Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif.

Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

58

Christ or Barabbas.

International copyright, 1921, by Herbert G. Tovey.
Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif.

H. G. T.

SOLO.

Herbert G Tovey.

1. "Christ or Bar - ab - bas?" oh, hark to the cry Of Pi - late who
2. "Christ or Bar - ab - bas?" God's peace or de-spair! The ques - tion is
3. "Christ or Bar - ab - bas?" there hangs on your choice The mat - ter of

there in per - plex - i - ty stands, "Christ or Bar - ab - bas?" but
sure - ly con - front - ing you now; None can es - cape it for
liv - ing or dy - ing for aye; Christ is the Sav - iour, then

lift - ed on high Are cries of the peo - ple in wrath-ful de-mands:
all a - like share, But Christ paid your ran-som on Cal - va - ry's brow.
in Him re-joice By claim-ing the par - don He of - fers to - day.

CHORUS. *rit.*

"A - way with the Christ and cru - ci - fy..... Him." They loud - ly de-

After last verse.

"A - way with the Christ and cru - ci - fy..... Him." Shall this cry be

mand - ed that He should be slain. And still men de - spise Him and
ut - tered by you here to - day? No! no! but let Je - sus as

Christ or Barabbas. Concluded.

59 Behold the Lamb of God!

H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Copyright, 1914, by Herbert G. Tovey.

60. So May You.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. I have found a Friend to guide me, So may you— so may you.
2. I have had my fet-ters bro-ken, So may you— so may you.
3. To this might-y Friend I'm clinging, So may you— so may you.
4. I to Him my heart have giv-en, So may you— so may you.

I've a Com-fort-er be-side me, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
I have heard for-give-ness spo-ken, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
All the while my heart is sing-ing, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
I shall fol-low Him to Heav-en, Burden'd soul, and so may you.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is my pre-cious Sav-iour, He's my Friend, and He is true;

I have found a great Com-pan-ion, So may you, and you, and you.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

61

A Wonderful Gift is Jesus.

"The measure of the gift of Christ."—EPH. 4: 7.

F. A. M. Copyright, 1908, by Evangelists Davis and Mills. F. A. Mills.

1. A won - der-ful gift is Je - sus, Our ran - som, from heaven a-
2. A won - der-ful gift is Je - sus, Thro' Him is sal - va - tion ob-
3. A won - der-ful gift is Je - sus, My heart o - ver-flows with His
4. A won - der-ful gift is Je - sus, He saves from ca - lam - i - ties

bove; Who came down from our God's cher - ished pres-ence, A
tained; And He says if we first seek His king - dom, Tru-ly
songs, But my voice can sug - gest but a shad - ow Of the
grim; And no wor - ry nor heart - ache can move me, I have

CHORUS.

to - ken of in - fin - ite love.
all things en - dur - ing are gained. A won - der-ful gift is
glo - ry that to Him be - longs.
vic - to - ry rest - ing in Him.

Je - sus, A won - der - ful gift is Je - sus: Earth's values grow dim,

They are all lost to Him, A won - der - ful gift is Je - sus.

The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P.
Solo—Duet.

W. E. Penn
Arr. H. G. T

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land; Its shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain; Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - iour died; His blood flow'd out in a

burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come
mount-ain side; The Shep-herd climbs o'er mount-ains steep; He's
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

seek a shade in the wil - der-ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free - ly drink, and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye
searching now for His wand'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free to all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye

die? When the shelt'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the Shepherd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the crim-son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

Arr. Copyright 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

63

Yield Now to God.

H. G. T. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

Contralto and Tenor Duet.

1. O yield to the call of the Spir - it Di - vine, Who bids thee in ten - der - ness, "Come;" For all that God of - fers in love, may be thine, Then wan - der - ing sin - ner, come home.
2. E'en tho you have sinned, still He waits by your side He waits to re - deem and to bless; His love He has prom - ised what - ev - er be - tide And peace for the heart in dis - tress.
3. Be - hold there is hope in sal - va - tion for men, Yes, hope for the pen - i - tent heart; In love He has called you a - gain and a - gain, Then haste from your sin to de - part.
4. O how can you turn from His plead - ings so true, And turn to re - main thus a - lone? When He, on dark cal - va - ry, suf - fered for you, And died for your sin to a - tone.

CHORUS.

Yield now to God and make Him your choice, Quickly respond to His pleading voice, If you will come your heart will re-joice, O yield now to God.

Yes, It is I.

(An Excellent Solo for Men's Meetings.)

L. D. E. L. D. Eichhorn

Solo

1. "Thou art the man," said the ancient seer; "Is it I?" asked some of the twelve in fear;
2. "Thou art the man" is the word to me; I must be all that a man may be;
3. I must be steadfast from sun to sun, I must be firm till the fight is won;

"Thou art the man," is often charged to-day; This man for one will confess and say:
Oth-ers may fal-ter and fear and fly, Thus proving faithless, yet must not I.
Read-y to stand and to do or die, Read-y must I be for all, yes, I.

CHORUS

Yes, it is I who must be true, True no mat-ter what oth-ers do;
I must be all that my Lord demands, I must be clean both in heart and hands.

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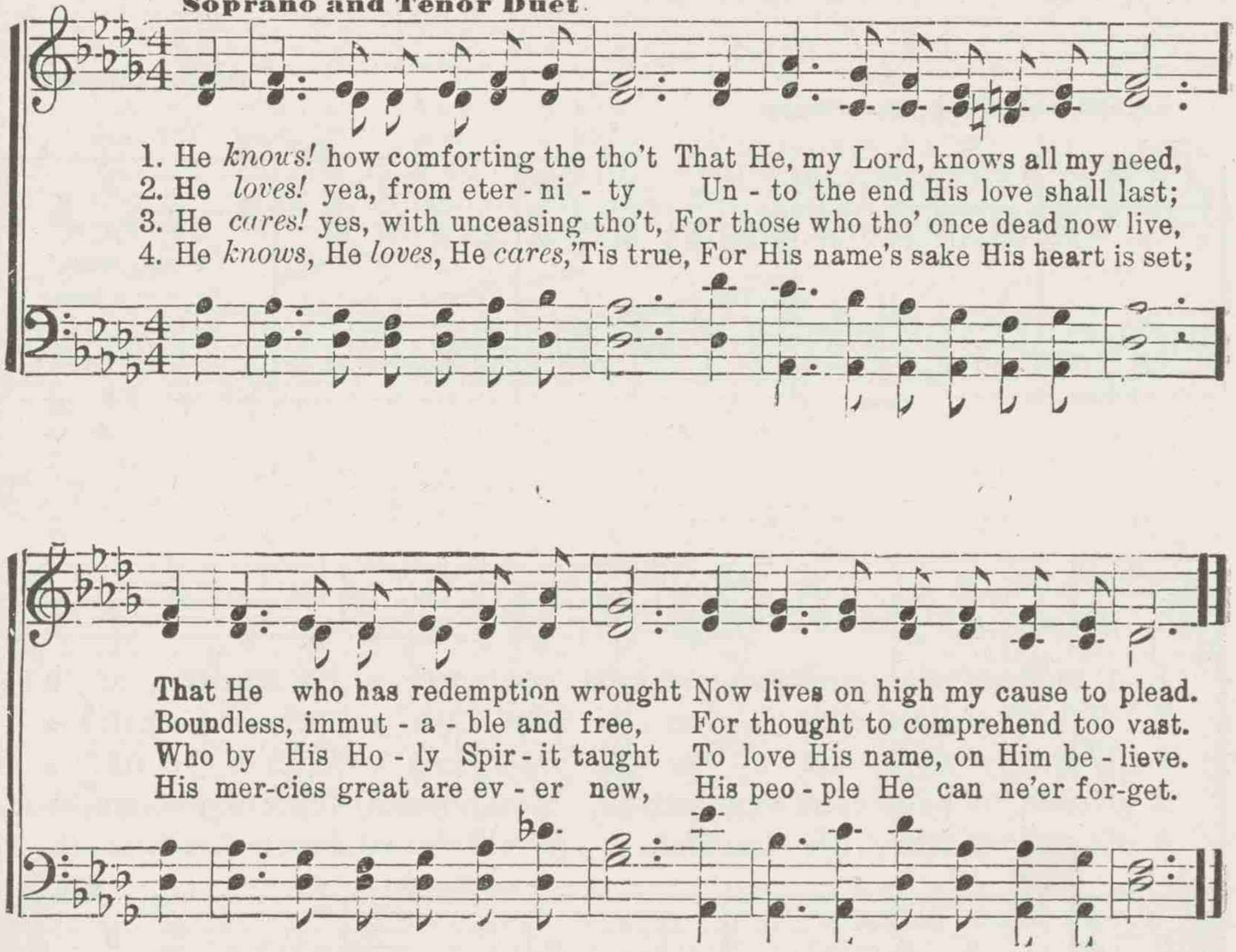
65 He Knows, He Loves, He Cares.

J. E. H. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

Soprano and Tenor Duet.

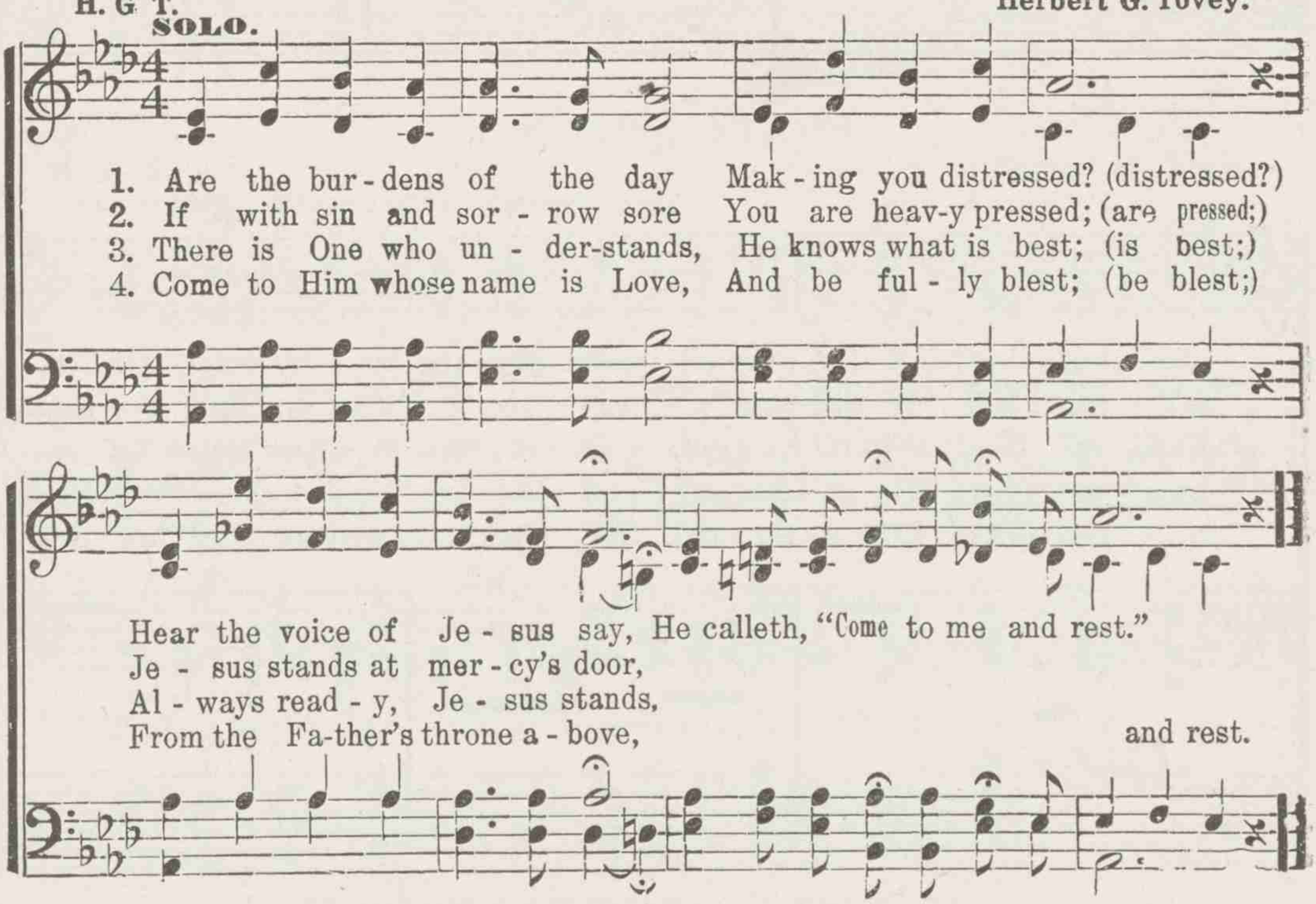


66 Come To Me and Rest.

Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Cal.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

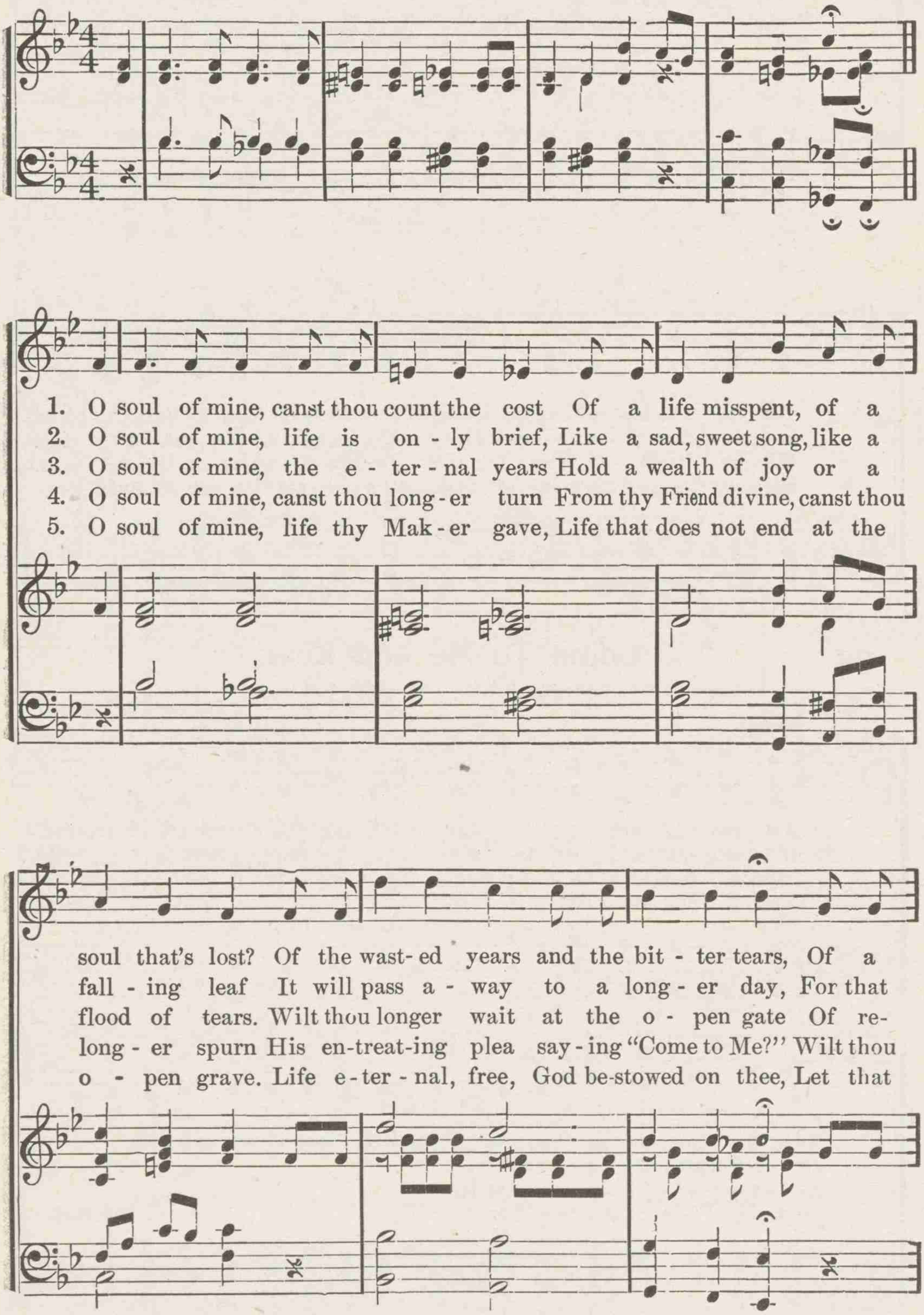
SOLO.



O Soul of Mine.

H. L.
Contralto or Bass Solo

Haldor Lillenas



Copyright 1923, by Haldor Lillenas.

O Soul of Mine Concluded.

life of sin, O soul of mine? Of the wast-ed years and the
day pre - pare, O soul of mine. It will pass a - way to a
deeming love, O soul of mine? Wilt thou longer wait at the
not take heed O soul of mine? His entreat - ing plea say - ing,
life be His, O soul of mine. Life e - ter - nal, free, God be-

bit - ter tears Of a life of sin, O soul of mine?
long - er day, For that day pre - pare, O soul of mine.
o - pen gate Of re-deem - ing love, O soul of mine?
"Come to me!" Wilt thou not take heed, O soul of mine?
stowed on thee, Let that life be His, O soul of mine.

68 A Parting Prayer.

H. G. T. **Herbert G. Tovey**

Quartette, Choir or Congregation

Lord ere we leave this ho - ly place, We pray this parting prayer:

May we in sleeping rest in Thee, And waking find Thee there. A - men.

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

69

'Tis the Voice of Jesus.

Solo with Violin Obligato.

Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

Violin.

1. There's a sweet voice call - ing, call - ing me to - day From the things so
2. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing from a - bove, With the ten-d'rest
3. He is call - ing, call - ing, for He needs my all, So, in full sur-
4. While in love He calls me, He is call - ing you, For His heart is

harm - ful call - ing me a - way;.... O how sweet the mes - sage
plead - ings of His heart of love;.... I could nev - er turn from
ren - der at His feet I fall;..... He would take and use me
yearn - ing to re - ceive you too;..... If you will but take Him

of that Voice so clear, Some-one sure - ly loves me and is near.
such a Voice di - vine, He, whose voice is call - ing now, is mine.
oth - er souls to claim, And sal - va-tion bring them thro' His name.
as your Lord and King, Peace and joy and bless-ing He will bring.

Violin Obligato by Raymond Conner

All's Well.

George Hall

Gordon E. Hooker

Bass Solo

1. A - bove the howling of the storm I hear the dis-tant
2. There is a hope that keeps the soul, And to man-kind I
3. There is a peace so quiet, se - rene, That keeps the heart stead-
4. Then trim your lamps my broth-ers, trim, Clear, shin - ing bright through

harbor bell, I see the light a - cross the wave,..... And
fain would tell That when the Pi - lot is a - board..... All
fast and calm; There is a ref - uge from big seas,..... A
mist and gloom, That you may guide an - oth - er bark,..... And

CHORUS

know for sure that all is well.
will be well, all will be well. Then sing, O sail - or on life's
shel - ter from the storm's a - larm.
lead poor shipwrecked sail - ors home.

sea,..... For who should sing so hap - pi - ly (so hap - pi - ly) As

sailors who are Homeward bound, And sure to reach the Haven Sound. (the Haven Sound.)

Copyright 1923, by Gordon E. Hooker

71 Sing Me a Song of Heaven.

(Solo or Quartet)

Rev. J. W. Hunt. Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

1. Sing me a song of heav - en At the close of a bus - y day,
2. Sing me a song of heav - en When I'm wea - ry with life's great care,
3. Sing me a song of heav - en, When the bil - lows roll o - ver me,
4. Sing me a song of heav - en, When my life's sun is sink - ing fast,

When the sun - set burns thru the crim - son bars Of cloud-land, and eve - ning
With its streets of gold and the gates of pearl, Its beau - ties to me un-
And fight - ing waves to the low'r-ing skies, A - cross them I can des-
And anx - ious, I lift thru the gloom, my gaze For view of the gates of

stars..... Twinkl'ing so soft - ly, call me a - way To the mys - ti - cal
furl, ... Jas - per walls shin - ing, mansions so fair, Sing a song of e -
cry,.. ..... Land ev - er - last - ing: and no more sea, 'Tis the har - bor of
praise; .... Un - til I hear a-bove ear h's loud blast The mel - o - di - ous

CHORUS.

land of heav - - en.
ter - nal heav - - en. Just a heart-reach-ing song, An old - fash-ioned
peace in heav - - en.
songs of heav - - en.

Sing Me a Song of Heaven. Concluded.

72 The Sinner's Hope.

H. G. T.

Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Herbert G. Tovey.

73

An Old Account Settled.

F. M. G. F. M. Graham.

M. 80 = ♩

1. There was a time on earth When in the book of heav'n An old account was
2. The old account was large, And growing ev - 'ry day, For I was al-ways
3. When at the judgment bar I stand be-fore my King, And He the book will
4. O sin - ner, seek the Lord, Re-pent of all your sin, For thus He has com-

stand-ing For sins yet un - for-giv'n; My name was at the top, And
sin - ning, And nev - er tried to pay; But when I looked a - head And
o - pen, He can - not find a thing; Then will my heart be glad, While
mand-ed, If you would en - ter in; And then if you should live A

man-y things be-low, I went un-to the Keep-er, And settled long a-go.
saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle, And settled long a-go.
tears of joy will flow Be-cause I had it set-tled, And settled long a-go.
hundred years be-low, E'en here you'll not re-gret it, You settled long a-go.

CHORUS.

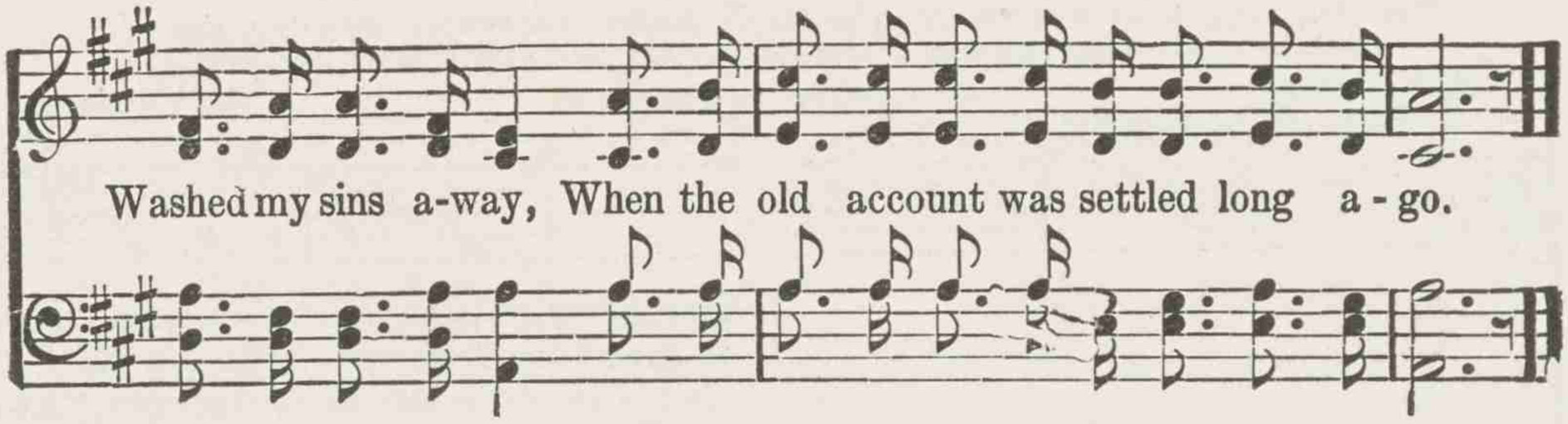
Long a - go, Long a - go, Yes, the old account was

Down on my knees, I set-tled it all,

set-tled long a - go; And the record's clear to-day, For He

Hal - le - lu-jah!

An Old Account Settled.



74 "Lord, Use Me."

HAIRY F. SMITH. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey.

The Hiding Place.

The following lines were written by Major Andre just before his execution as a British spy during the war of the Revolution, and found after his death.

Major Andre. COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY C. MARY ROSS **Mary Ross.**

Solo, *With dignity.*

Hail, sovreign love, which first began The scheme to res - cue fall - en man!
A-gainst the God who built the sky I fought with hands up - lift - ed high,
And thus th'e-ter-nal counsel ran, "Al- might - y love, ar - rest that man!"
Ere long a heav'n-ly voice I heard And mer-cy's an - gel soon ap-peared;
On Him Almighty vengeance fell, Which must have sunk a world to hell;
Should sev'n-fold storms of thun-der roll, and shake this globe from pole to pole,

Hail, match-less, free e - ter - nal grace,
De-spised the men - tion of His grace,
I felt the ar - rows of dis - tress,
He led me in a plac - id pace,
He bore it for a sin - ful race,
No thun - der - bolt shall daunt my face,

Which gave my soul a Hid - ing Place.
Too proud to seek a Hid - ing Place.
And found I had no Hid - ing Place.
To Je - sus as a Hid - ing Place.
And thus be - came their Hid - ing Place.
For Je - sus is my Hid - ing Place.

The Hiding Place. Concluded

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

pp *f* *rall.*

A Hid - ing Place, a Hid - ing Place; Je - sus is the Hid - ing Place.

76 Jesus Stands Waiting.

Matt. 11 : 28-29.

HARRY DIXON LOES HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. Jesus stands with outstretched hands, Waiting, friend, for you; Come, is all that
2. Oft the way has been made plain, Sim-pler could not be; Let the truth be
3. Come to Him just as you are, With your load of sin; He will cov-er
4. Faith and grace will life a - vow, Sav - ing grace is free; Turn from sin to

CHORUS.

He de-mands, Je - sus stands wait - ing.
not in vain While He stands wait - ing. Come and join the ransomed fold,
ev - 'ry scar, So He stands wait - ing.
Je - sus now, Lo, He stands wait - ing.

rit. *ad lib.*

He will not your sin behold, If you come in faith, and bold, Jesus stands waiting.

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77

O Calvary.

C. H. Jack Linn.
Last v. H. G. T.
Duet.

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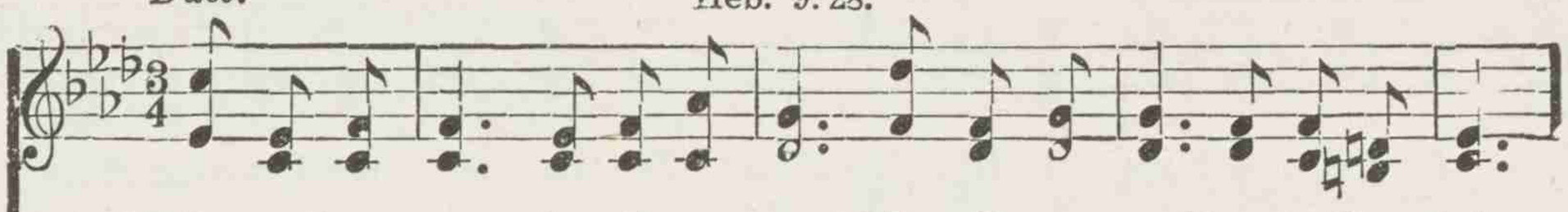
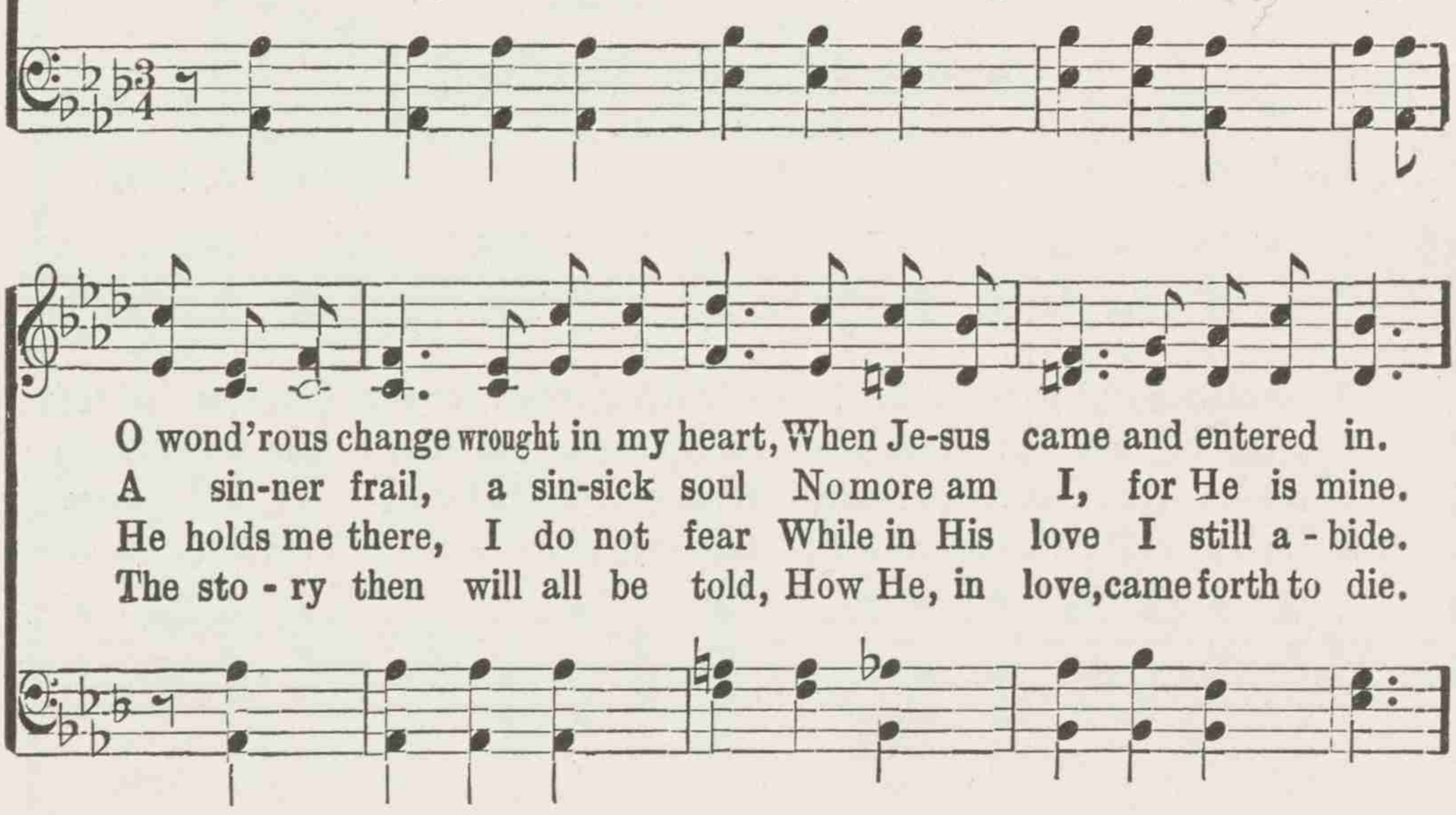
Herbert G. Tovey.

Heb. 9: 28.



1. O wond'rous day when I was saved, When I was saved from guilt and sin;
2. O wond'rous light that shone on me, That made me see His love di - vine;
3. O wond'rous pow'r of Christ the Lord, He drew me to His wounded side;
4. O wond'rous day when I be - hold My com-ing Lord in yon-der sky;



O wond'rous change wrought in my heart, When Je-sus came and entered in.
A sin-ner frail, a sin-sick soul No more am I, for He is mine.
He holds me there, I do not fear While in His love I still a - bide.
The sto - ry then will all be told, How He, in love, came forth to die.

CHORUS.

O Cal-va - ry, O Cal - va - ry, where Je - sus gave
O Cal - va - ry, O Cal - va - ry, where Je-sus gave

His life for me, From home in heav'n to earth He came,
His life for me, for me, From home in heav'n to earth He came,

O Calvary. Concluded.

To shed His blood, endure the shame; O Cal-va - ry,
To shed His blood, en - dure the shame; O Cal-va-ry,

Rit.

O Cal-va - ry, Where Je - sus gave His life for me.
O Cal-va - ry, Where Je - sus, Je-sus gave His life for me, for me.

78 Near to the Heart of God.

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C. B. McAfee.

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God, A place where
2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God, A place where
3. There is a place of full re-lease, Near to the heart of God, A place where

sin can-not mo-lest, Near to the heart of God. O Je-sus, blest Re-deem-er,
we our Sav-ior meet, Near to the heart of God. O Je-sus, blest Re-deem-er,
all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God. O Je-sus, blest Re-deem-er,

rit and

Sent from the heart of God, Hold us, who wait before Thee, Near to the heart of God.

79

That's Why I Love Him.

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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. Je - sus my Shep - herd has prom - ised to be, That's why I love Him so; One day I heard Him say "Come un - to Me"
2. His grace I know is suf - fi - cient for me, That's why I love Him so; All thro' e - ter - ni - ty with Him I'll be,
3. If I a - bide I can ask what I will; That's why I love Him so; Pur-chased my ran-som on Cal - va - ry's Hill,

CHORUS.

That's why I love Him so. That's why I love Him, That's why I love Him, Be-cause He died for me; ..... When I'm tempt-ed and tried, He is close by my side, That's why I love Him so.

for me;

Here Am I, Send Me.

William M. Runyan. Copyright, 1918, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. The voice of God is call-ing me in ways I can but hear; The needs of men a-round me cry in - sist-ent to my ear, The woes of souls so hurt by sin on
2. My feet to run Thy errands, Lord, my lips to praise or pray, My hands to lift the fall - en ones and help them on their way, My ev - 'ry pow'r of mind and heart, my
3. O make me clean in ev-'ry part, O make me meet to bear The sto-ry of Thy wondrous grace to sinners ev-'rywhere; O give my soul a song of joy and
4. So Lord, with humble, earnest mind, in con - se - cra-tion true, I come that now Thy Spir - it's pow'r may thrill me thro' and thro', May give me constant vic-to - ry and

ad lib.

ev - 'ry hand I see,— O some must serve in Je-sus' name; "Lord, here am I, send me!"
eyes Thy task to see,—For a - ny service Thou dost choose, "Lord, here am I, send me!"
set my spir-it free, Then I, with willing heart, will say, "Lord, here am I, send me!"
joy in serving Thee,— O glad-ly now my all I yield; "Lord, here am I, send me!"

dim.

The Harbor Bells.

Copyright, 1898, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

G. S. Judd. Fred. A. Fillmore.

Soprano and Alto Duet, or Quartette.

1. When on the deep, with bil - lows run-ning high, When in the gloom, it seems that wreck is nigh, My bark is tossed on life's tem-pestuous sea, I
2. When storms are past and stars shine out on high, When dawn awakes and tints the east - ern sky, My bark glides on swift o'er the rip-pling sea, I
3. When to the port, my bark shall safe - ly come, And all the loved are safe - ly gathered home, With sails all furled; like voices o'er the sea, I

p rit.

CHORUS. *pp*

hear the harbor bells of heav-en call - ing me. They're calling, still
hear the harbor bells still ringing, call - ing me.
hear the harbor bells of heav-en call - ing me. I hear the harbor bells of

cres.

call - ing, Tho' wild ..... the storm may
heav-en call - ing me, Tho' wild the storm may be, Tho'

be;..... I hear..... the har - bor
wild the storm may be; I hear the har - bor bells, the

The Harbor Bells. Concluded.

ad lib. *p*

bells and voic - es call - ing, call - ing me.
har - bor bells and voic - es call - ing, call - ing, call - ing me.

82

Tell It All to Jesus.

Ralph Isbell. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

Solo. Slowly.

1. Is your heart filled with sor - row, Are you fear - ful for to - mor-row—
2. If He's saved you from sin, And an - oth - er you would win,
3. Is your life filled with joy That has none of sin's al - loy,

Just tell it all to Je - sus right a - way. (a - way.) Are you
Just tell it all to Je - sus right a - way. (a - way.) Do not
Just tell it all to Je - sus right a - way. (a - way.) Let His

sore - ly dis - ap - point-ed? Do you long to be a - noint-ed?
wait an - oth - er hour To claim the heav'n - ly pow'r,
praise em - ploy your voice, Make an - oth - er soul re - joice,

Just tell it all to Je - sus, When you go and pray.

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

83 God Be Merciful to Me, a Sinner.

M. K. Copyright, 1920, by Mabeth Kilgore, Englewood, Cal. Mabeth Kilgore.

Solo.

1. Ma - ny, ma - ny years I've wandered far from God, Heard the sto - ry
2. No, I dare not lift mine eyes to God a - bove, Sins that rise be-
3. Lord I come to Thee just now in Je - sus' name, Trust Thy blood to
4. Glo - ry to His pre-cious name, He saves me now, Tho' my sins were

told of Je - sus from His word; Heard the Spir - it plead-ing, as He
fore me all my weak-ness prove; Now I come re - pent - ing, for I'm
cleanse me from all sin and shame; Make me now Thy child, and for e-
scar - let, they are white as snow; Thus I join the ran-somed who are

called to me, God have mer - cy on a sin - ner just like me.
lost I see, God have mer - cy on a sin - ner just like me.
ter - ni - ty, God have mer - cy on a sin - ner just like me.
glad and free, God had mer - cy on a sin - ner just like me.

CHORUS.

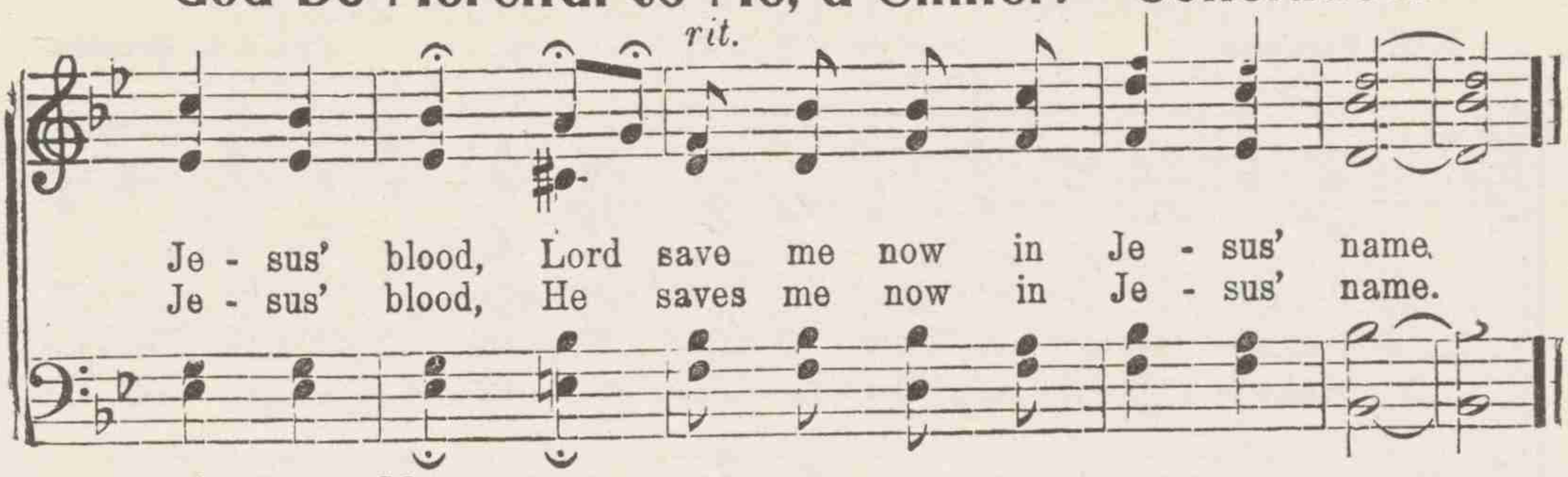
God be mer - ci - ful to me, a sin - ner, God be mer - ci-

Chorus after last verse—

God is mer - ci - ful to me, a sin - ner, God is mer - ci-

ful to me, a sin - ner; Wash all my sins a - way in
ful to me, a sin - ner; He washed my sins a - way in

God Be Merciful to Me, a Sinner. Concluded.



84 How Does the Record Stand?

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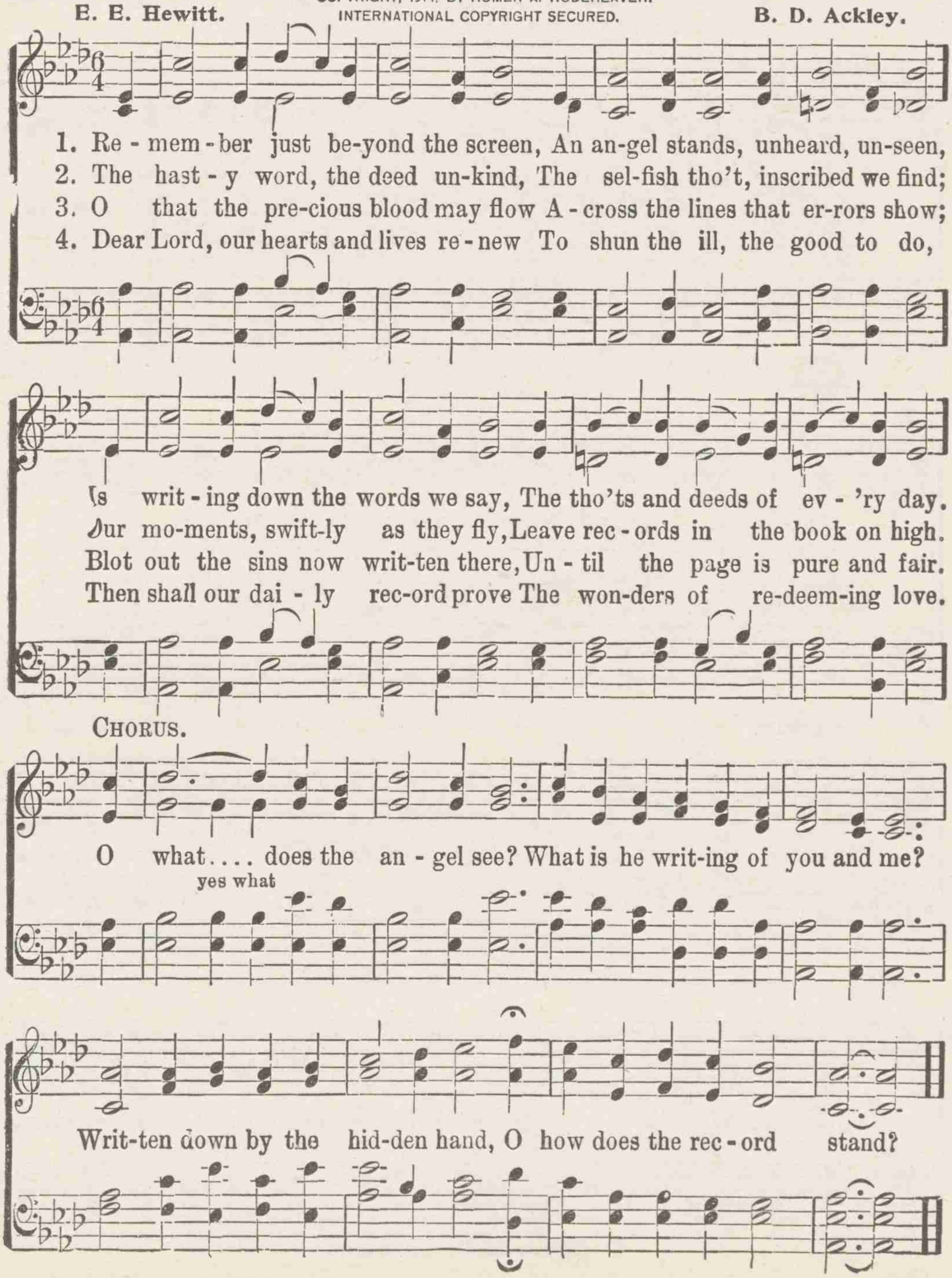
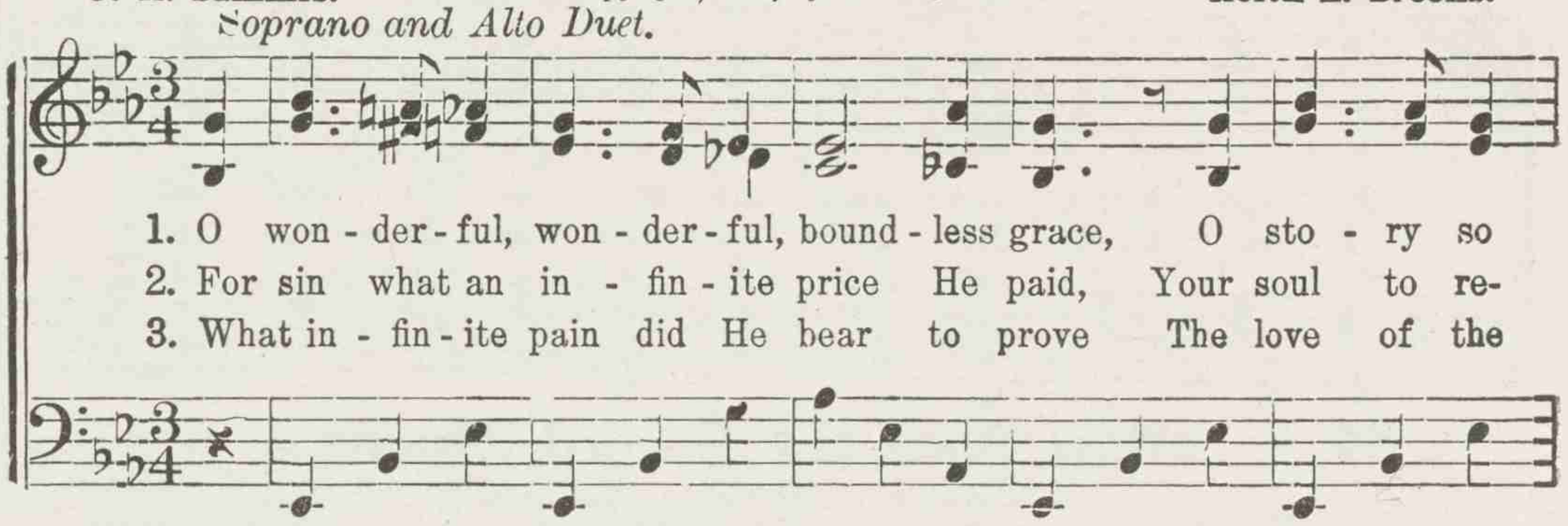
E. E. Hewitt. **B. D. Ackley.**

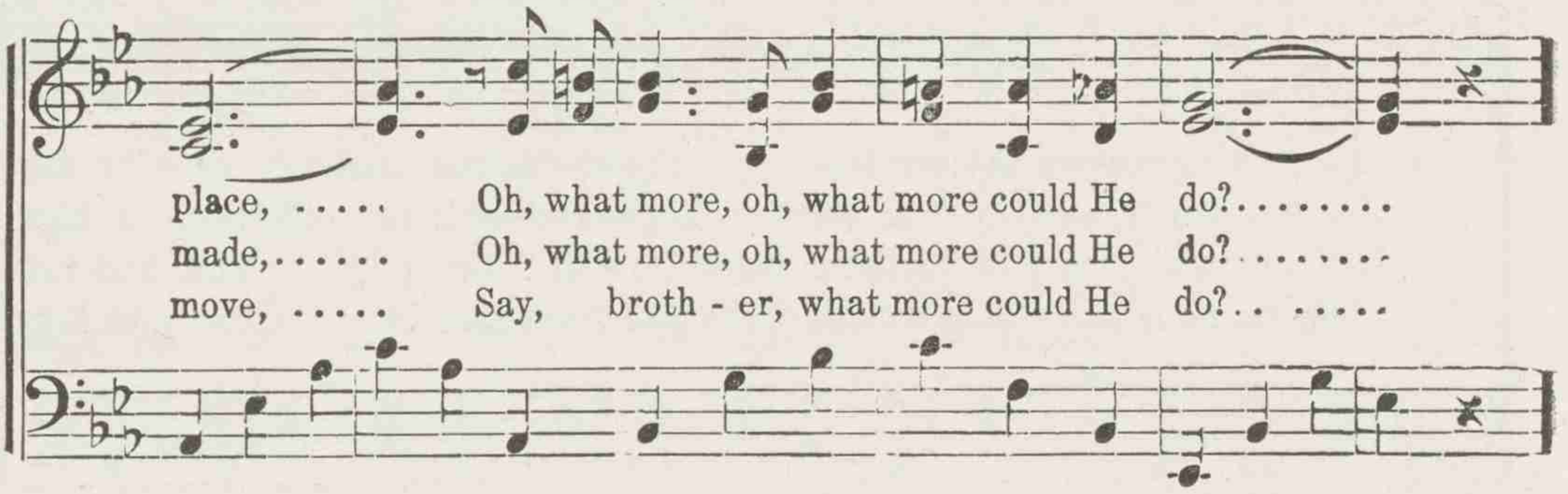


85 What More Could He Do?

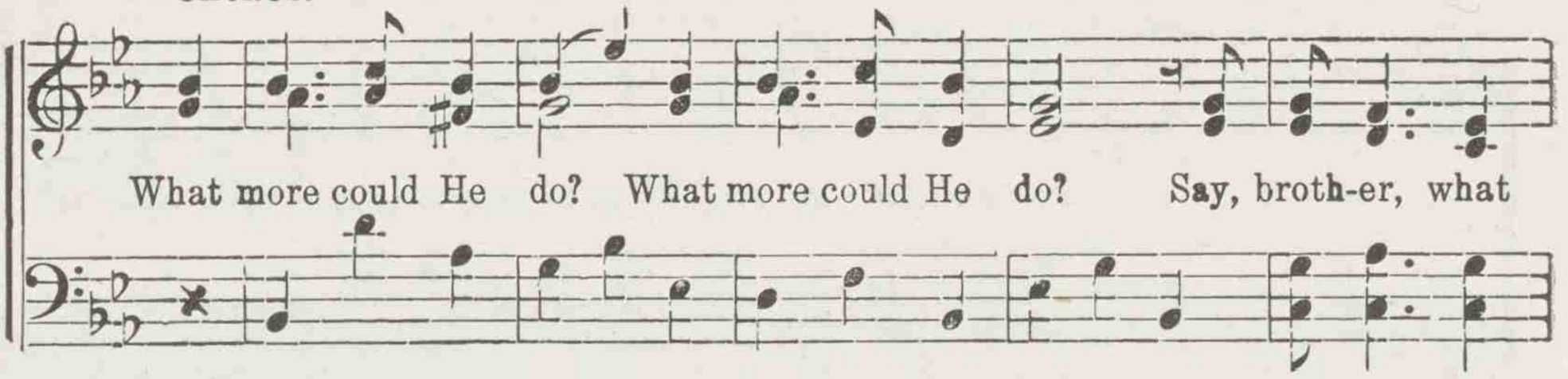
J. H. Sammis. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

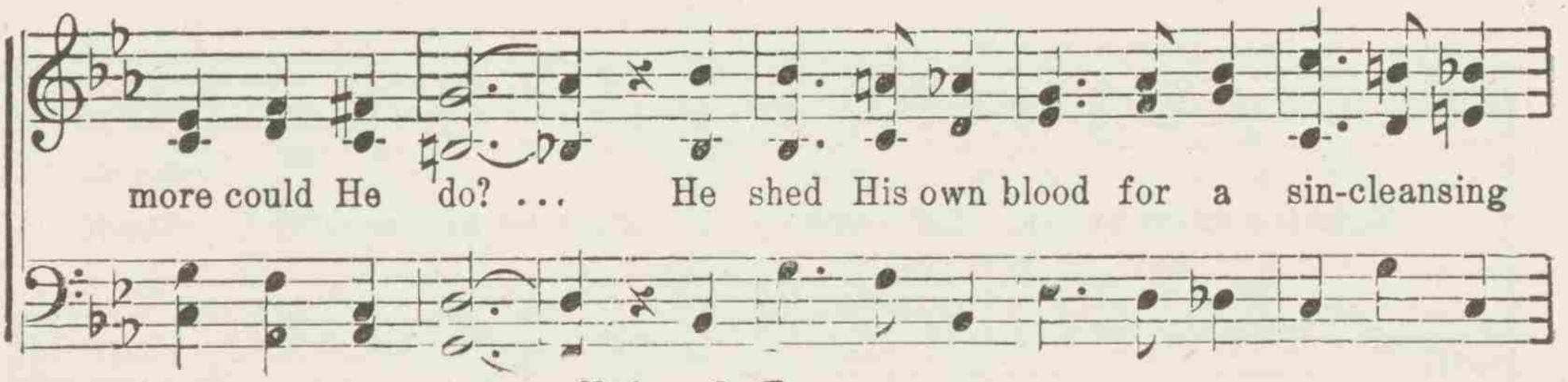
Soprano and Alto Duet.





CHORUS.





Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

What More Could He Do? Concluded.

rit rit.

flood, O broth-er, my broth-er, what more could He do?

A Full Surrender.

Dedicated to Rev. Martin Anstey of London.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo. *Andantino.*

1. At this hour a voice is call-ing, Bid-ding me from bondage cease;
2. As I list in rapt at-ten-tion To the mes-sage of the Dove;
3. Now the veil of doubt is lift-ing, And a vis-ion new I see;
4. O what rest-ful, sweet as-sur-ance Now with-in my heart each day;

Sweet and clear the ac-cents fall-ing, Show-ing me com-plete re-lease.
How can I in proud de-clen-sion Turn from such constraining love?
I must stay this aim-less drift-ing, God in love, my King shall be.
Doors of serv-ice in a-bun-dance O-pen to me in the way.

CHORUS. *rit.*

Full sur-ren-der, full sur-ren-der, All my heart I give to Thee;

Ho-ly Spir-it strong and ten-der. Take pos-sess-ion, full and free.

87

God Has a Blessing for You.

C. B. H

C. B. HOPKINS.

1. Have you grown faint in the con-flict with sin? God has a bless-ing for you;
2. Is there a bur-den op-press-ing your heart? God has a bless-ing for you;
3. Have the clouds hung o'er your pathway today? God has a bless-ing for you;
4. Go to the Fa-ther when tri - als as - sail, God has a bless-ing for you;

Do you seek peace and contentment with-in? God has a bless-ing for you.
Grace all-suf - fi-cient He'll free-ly im-part, God has a bless-ing for you.
His bless-ed sunshine will drive them a-way, God has a bless-ing for you.
His love and mer-cy will ev - er a - vail, God has a bless-ing for you.

CHORUS.

God has a bless-ing for you,... God has a bless-ing for you;....

Trust Him tho' dark be the hour, God has a bless-ing for you.....

Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H. Marsh.

88 Have You Forgotten God?

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. In the glare of earth - ly pleas - ure, In the fight for earth - ly
2. You are thought - ful of tha stran - ger From the pal - ace or the
3. While His dai - ly grace re - ceiv - ing Are you still His Spir - it
4. While His boun - ty you're ac - cept - ing, Are you His com-mands neg-
5. See the shades of night ap - pall - ing, On your path - way now are

treas - ure, 'Mid your bless - ing with-out meas-ure, Have you for-got-ten God?
man - ger, And the weak you shield from dan-ger— Have you for-got-ten God?
griev - ing By a heart of un - be - liev-ing— Have you for-got-ten God?
lect - ing, And His call to you re - ject - ing— Have you for-got-ten God?
fall - ing! Hear ye not those voic - es call - ing— Have you for-got-ten God?

CHORUS.

Have you for - got - ten God? Have you for - got - ten God? O

soul, I plead, Be-ware! take heed! Have you for - got - ten God?

89

A Wonderful Friend.

G. E. H. *Solo*

Gordon E. Hooker.

1. I have a Friend, oh a won-der - ful Friend, He is all in all to me;.....
2. I have a Friend, oh a won-der - ful Friend, And He walks with me each day;.....
3. I have a Friend, oh a won-der - ful Friend, Without Him what would I do;.....

Pa-tient and sweet, and so ten-der and kind, So lov - ing
Guarding my steps lest perchance I shauld fall— Be tempted
In time of sor-row, when tears dim the eye, He then is

and good is He.....
to go a - stray.....
so faithful and true.....

When I was lost in darkness and sin,
Oh, it is sweet to thus know my Lord,—
Or when tempta-tion comes like a flood—

Without a hope in the world, To Cal - va-ry's mountain went Je-sus for
Un - der His care I a - bide: There, noth-ing can harm me, I'm kept by His
Al-most o'erwhelmed by the fight; I look up to Je-sus, His stand-ard is

rit.

A Wonderful Friend. Concluded.

me, To bring me safe home to the fold.....
pow'r— Each step of the way He's my Guide.....
raised, And with Him I walk in the light.....

90 Oh, Wondrous News!

Hugh Andrews **Solo** **Keith L. Brooks**

Slowly

1. The re- ompense for sin is death. Hear, sinner what thy God hath said: "The
2. He took the form of man below, He un-derstood their mis-er- y, And
3. The night of sin was dark and cold, But Je-sus caused a wondrous dawn. He
4. He waits for you this ver-y hour. Oh, turn your heart to Christ your Lord. Be-

ad lib.

soul that sin-neth, it shall die." But Je- sus Christ, God's Son hath bled.
then, that they might know His love, He trod the road to Cal- va - ry.
chose His cross that you might live; Then why re - main in sin for - lorn?
lieve, con-fess, o - bey and live, And trust your all up - on His Word.

REFRAIN

Oh wondrous news, and oh, so true, He bore the pain to mor-tals due; He
left His Father's maj-es - ty, That He might ransom you and me. (and me.)

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After the Shadows.

(Inscribed to my friend, Earl F. Wilde.)

H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

VIOLIN OBBLIGATO.

1. Aft - er the shad - ows com - eth the sunshine; Aft - er the night beams the morn-ing star;
2. Aft - er the tem - pest calm will en-fold you; Aft - er the tears hope will sing its song;
3. Aft - er the cross the crown will be giv - en; Aft - er the toil come the great re - ward;

Aft - er a sad - ness comes joy and gladness; Aft - er the
Aft - er the tri - als will come a bless-ing; Aft - er temp-
Aft - er the jour-ney comes home and heaven, Where we shall

CHORUS.

battle, peace that naught can mar.
ta-tion, tri-umph o - ver wrong. Aft - er the shadows com-eth the sun-shine;
dwell for-ev-er with the Lord.

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

After the Shadows.

rit. *a tempo.* *rit.* *a tempo.*

Aft - er the sor - row joy will come (to cheer you); Aft - er the toil - ing

comes rest from la - bor; Aft - er the journey cometh home, sweet home.

Response.

92

L. F Peckham.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY C. H. MARSH.

Mrs. Chas. H. Marsh.

O hear our prayer,

O Fa-ther, hear us while we plead, O hear our prayer we cry to

Thee in our deep need, O hear, O hear, O hear our Prayer.

O hear,..... O hear,....

93

I Shall Be Happy Indeed.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Haldor Lillenas.

Solo.

1. Some morn - ing when tri - als of earth are all o'er, And sad - ness and
2. Some day when my du - ty on earth has been done, And heaven's bright
3. Some day when the shad-ows have fad - ed and flown, Where an - gels are

sin shall be mine, nev - er more; My Sav-iour will meet me on heaven's glad
crown for e - ter - ni - ty won; I know I shall see Him, the Father's own
sing - ing and sin is un-known; I know I shall sing with the saved, by His

CHORUS.

shore, Then I shall be hap - py in - deed. I shall be hap - py in-
Son, Then I shall be hap - py in - deed.
throne, Then I shall be hap - py in - deed, I shall be

deed,..... I shall be hap - py in - deed,..... In that fair
hap - py in - deed, I shall be hap - py in - deed

country, my home-land di-vine, There I shall be hap-py in - deed. .....
be hap - py in - deed.

94 Lord, I Am Coming.

W. M. R. WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Called by the grace that Thy love doth ex-tend, Called by each good that my way doth at-tend, Called, ev - er called by each voice Thou dost send,
2. An- swering pray'r long up-lift - ed for me. Yield-ing thro' love that I could not but see; Oth - ers re - joice while I say un - to Thee:
3. Com - ing, that life may be no - ble and true, Com-ing to serve in all things that I do; Com - ing, O Je - sus, my faith to re - new,
4. Com - ing to ask for a vic - t'ry complete, Faith-ful, to fol - low in fel - low - ship sweet, Al - ways to wit - ness, Thy name to re - peat,

CHORUS.

Lord, I am com - ing to - day..... Lord, I am com - ing.
I'm com-ing to - day.

com - ing to Thee, Com - ing for mer - cy, for par - don so free;

Coming to follow, Thy will to o - bey, Lord I am coming to - day.

Copyright, 1919, by W. M. Runyan.

95

His Wonderful Love.

Alice Crowell Hoffman. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Haldor Lillenas,**

Solo.

1. If the love of all a - ges since time was be-gun Could be sud - den-ly weld - ed or rolled in - to one, It would be but a shad-ow I see,
2. 'Tis the cost - li - est love that has ev - er been known, Yet He paid the great price, and He paid it a - lone, In the shad-ow on Cal - va - ry's tree,
3. 'Tis a love that will help me to live my life here, Be it ev - er so pleas-ant, or lone - ly and drear, To the treasures of life 'tis the key,

It would be but a shadow I see; . . . . . By the side of His love when He died in my stead, With a sorrow torn heart and a thorn pierced head, And His
In the shadow on Cal-va - ry's tree . . . . . It is bound - less as time and as wide as all space, And it takes all of mankind with-in its em-brace, But this
To the treasures of life 'tis the key . . . . . It will pi - lot me down thro' the shades of the tomb, And will snatch my poor soul from eternity's doom, Yes, this

wonderful love was for me, ... Yes, His wonderful love was for me.

His Wonderful Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.

His won - der - ful love was for me, (for me,) His love that is

price - less yet free; (yet free;) When my soul's hope was lost, His

rit .....

love paid the cost, O what won - der - ful love for me! (for me!)

96

For You, For Me,

Anon. Copyright, 1908, by C. H. Marsh. International copyright secured. **C. H. Marsh.**

1. Un - der an east - ern sky, A - mid a rab - ble cry,
2. Thorn-crowned His bless - ed head, Blood-stained His wea - ry tread,
3. Pierc'd were His hands and feet, Three hours o'er Him beat
4. Thus wert Thou made all mine; Lord, make me whol - ly Thine,
5. In thought, and word, and deed, Thy will to do, O lead

A man went forth to die For you, for me.
Cross - la - den He was led, For you, for me.
Fierce rays of noon - tide heat, For you, for me.
Grant grace and strength di - vine, To me, to me.
My soul, e'en though it bleed, To Thee, to Thee.

97

What Then?

A. C. F.

ALBERT C. FISHER.

SOLO or UNISON.

1. Thou may-est shun the Lord Je - sus to - day, Mock when He warn-eth thee, "I will re - pay," But, when thou reach-est the end of the way,
2. For - tune may smile, e - ven fame may ap-pear, Praise from the world may re- sound in thine ear, But, when the last pre-cious mo - ment is near,
3. Aft - er the pleas-ures of sin thou hast known, Aft - er the glare and the glit - ter have flown, When tnou shalt stand near the grave all a - lone,
4. When thy vain jour-ney on earth shall be o'er, When thou shalt stand on e- ter - ni - ty's shore, And thy grieved Sav-iour shall close mer - cy's door,

CHORUS.

What then, O soul, what then?.... What then, what then, O soul, what then, If Je - sus plead not a - gain?.... If death to - day should call thee a - way, What then, lost soul what then?

Copyright, 1912, by Albert C. Fisher, Fort Worth, Tex.

98 Choose the Way of the Cross!

J. P. S.
Solo

J. P. Scholfield

1. There's a broad, downward way that seems right to man, But it
2. There are man - y who trav - el the down-ward way, But it
3. Be not charmed by the crowd in the down-ward way, For it

nev - er leads home; 'Tis the way of des-pair and the
nev - er leads home. There are pit - falls of sin and the
nev - er leads home, Choose the way of the Cross for 'tis

CHORUS

end is death, And it nev - er leads home.
way is dark, And it nev - er leads home. Oh, the way of the
sweet to know That it al-ways leads home.

cross is bet - ter, is bet - ter, far bet - ter; Oh, the

way of the cross is bet - ter,— 'Twill lead us safe - ly home.

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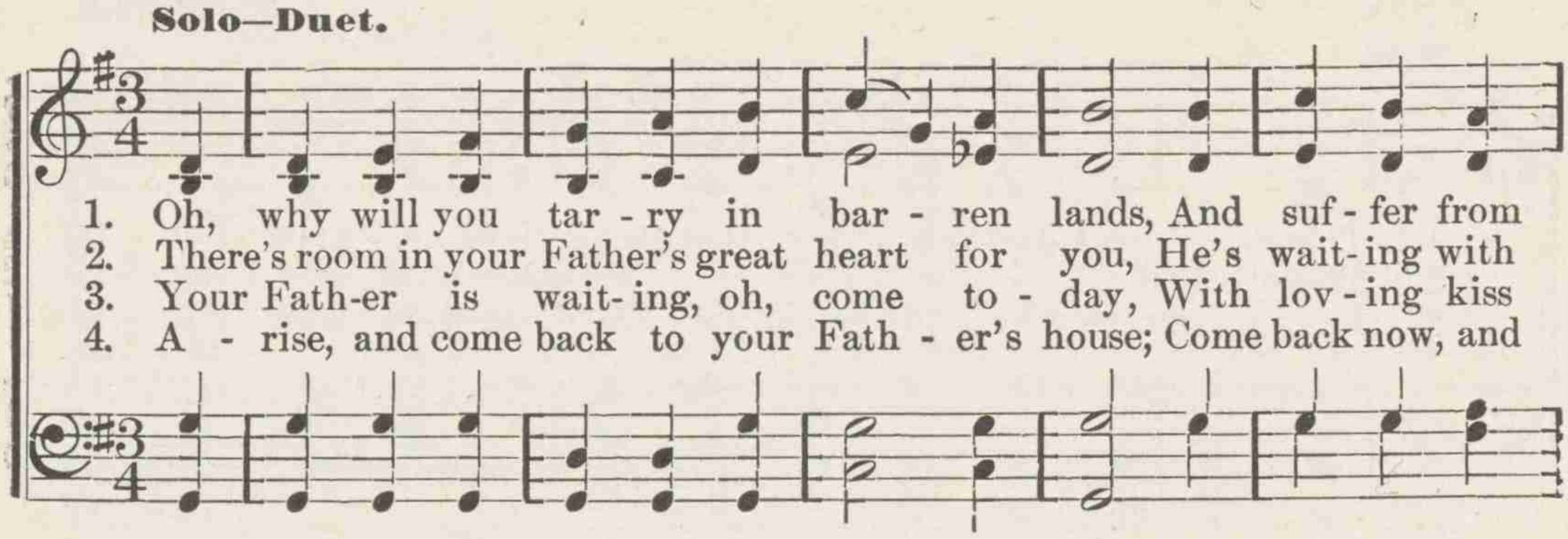
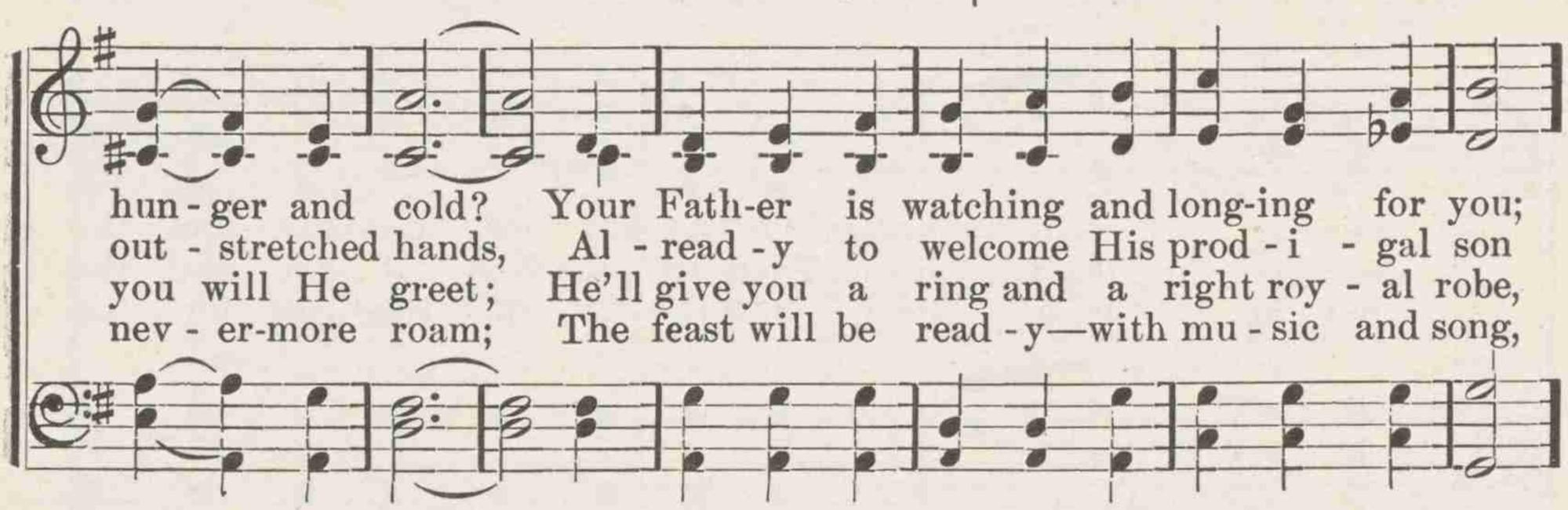
99 The Prodigal Son.

Mrs. S. R. Delmarter — **J. E. Delmarter**

Solo—Duet.





CHORUS

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Herbert G. Tovey, Owner.

100 Go to Galvary.

Orah G. Brooks. copyright, 1921, Keith L. Brooks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. Go to Cal - va - ry, O sin - ner, For 'twas there the Saviour bled,
2. Think of Cal-va - ry, O Christian, It was there thy debts were paid,
3. Look to Cal-va - ry, O Christian, For life's storms will never cease,

It was there He won your bat - tles, There He bruised the serpent's head;
Let the cross be all thy glo - ry, And on Him your heart be stayed;
You may ev - er have the vic - t'ry, And a calm, a - bid - ing peace;

He the en - e - my hath van-quished, All the load of sin must flee,
Heirs of God by faith in Je - sus, You are saved e - ter - nal - ly,
By the tri - umph of the cross— He has blazed the way for thee,

rit.

If you'd have a joyful vic-to-ry, Go to Cal-vary, Go to Cal - va - ry.
If you'd live a life of joy and praise, Think of Calvary, Think of Cal - va - ry.
If you'd find a place of sure retreat, Look to Calvary, Look to Cal - va - ry.

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

101

The After Glow.

(A TRIBUTE TO THE AGED.)

A. S. R.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.

1. Life's day is draw - ing to its close But ere it sinks in
2. If God with love your life has fill'd, And at His voice the
3. The days of youth have sped a - long And now we hear the
4. Ah, yes, the lov'd ones wait - ing there In yon - der land where
5. The sun - set and the af - ter-glow! Come hov - er o'er the

sweet re - pose The af - ter-glow we love so well Still
storms were still'd, The af - ter-glow will seem the best, And
eve - ning song. And thro' the shad - ows of the years The
all is fair, Will grant you, ere you home-ward go, The
brows of snow, And may there be no trace of tears E'en

REFRAIN.

lin - gers as a fond fare-well.
He will give you peace and rest.
af - ter-glow at last ap-pears.
bless- ings of the af - ter-glow.
tho' the fare - well day ap-pears.

The af - ter-glow! we love it so! It lin - gers o'er the brows of snow;

ritard.....

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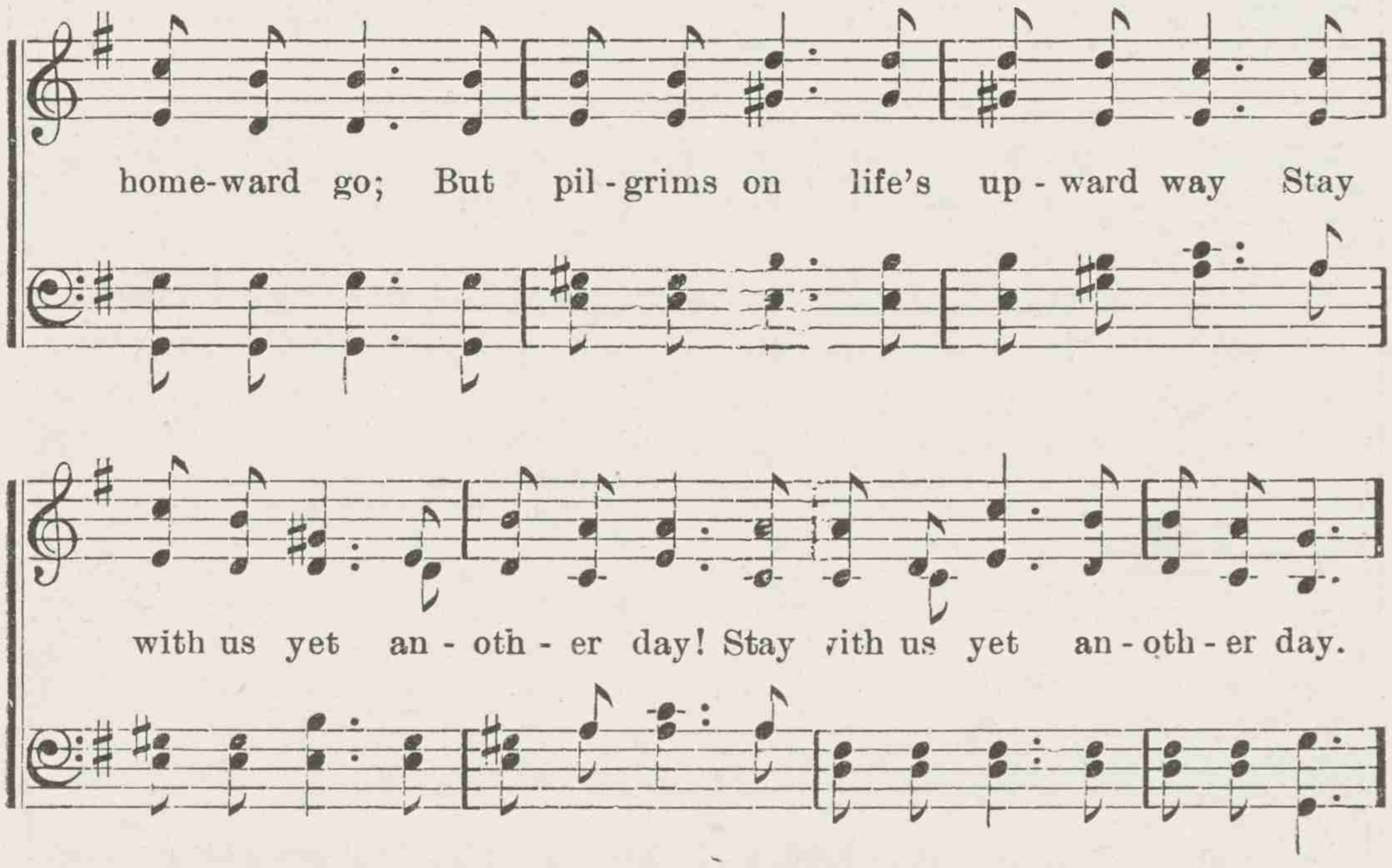
The After Glow. Concluded.



102 My Earnest Prayer.

International coppright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey and J. H. Allen.

Rev. J. H. Allen. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

SOLO.

1. To Thee I lift my voice in pray'r, Hear Thou my cry; 'Tis not for ease my voice I raise, 'Tis not that I be free from care, Oh, God, most high. But this, dear Lord, shall be my plea, That grace be giv - en
2. 'Tis not for ease my voice I raise, There's work to do; In lei - sure then, why spend my days, Life's jour - ney thro'? 'Tis strength, dear Lord, for which I ask, That I might fin - ish
3. 'Tis not for wealth that I would plead, Sil - ver and gold; 'Twere grand, per - haps, to feel no need, Have wealth un- told. But on - ly, if as days go by, My ev - 'ry need Thou
4. 'Tis not for note or world - ly fame That I would pray; 'Twould please per - haps, to win a name In life's brief day. But this, dear Lord, my pray'r shall be, That wis - dom may be

un - to me To bear life's bur - den will - ing - ly With - out a sigh.
ev - 'ry task, And hear Thee at the gate at last Say: "Wel-come thro'."
wilt sup-ply, This, Lord, shall ful - ly sat - is - fy My crav - ing soul.
giv - en me To lead im - mor - tal souls to Thee, While here I stay.

103 A Passion for Souls.

COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY HERBERT G TOVEY.

Herbert G. Tovey. Foss L. Fellers.

1. Give me a pas-sion for souls, dear Lord, A pas-sion to save the lost;
2. Tho' there are dan-gers un-told and stern Con-front-ing me in the way,
3. How shall this pas-sion for souls be mine? The an-swer I see is clear;

O that Thy love was by all a-dored, And welcomed at a-ny cost.
Still I'll be will-ing to go, not turn, I'll trust Thee for grace each day.
Sim-ply by throw-ing the old Life Line To those who are strugg'ling near.

CHORUS.

Je-sus I long, I long to be win-ning Men who are

lost, and con-stant-ly sin-ning; O may this night be

one of be-gin-ning The sto-ry of Par-don to tell.

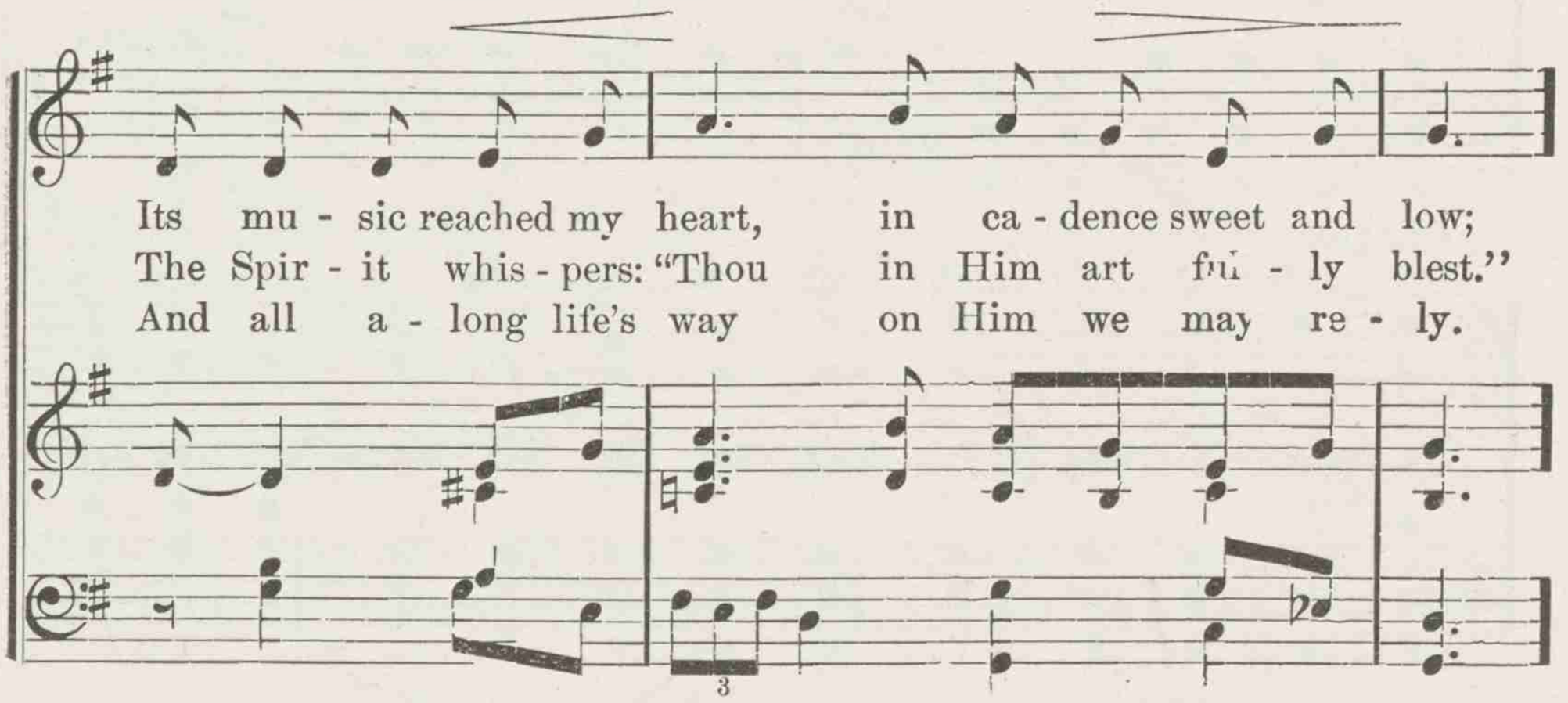
104–5 Jesus Calling Me.

Arr. from Rachmaninoff
by L. D. Eichhorn

L. D. E.

Solo

1. I heard a love - ly song, 'twas man - y years a - go,
2. He calls us by His Word: "Come un - to Me and rest;"
3. He knows our deep-est need and brings a full sup - ply,



Its mu - sic reached my heart, in ca - dence sweet and low;
The Spir - it whis - pers: "Thou in Him art ful - ly blest."
And all a - long life's way on Him we may re - ly.

A - gain I hear the voice, that sim - ple, soul - ful plea,
The Lord is ver - y good, O taste and you shall see;
Dear Lord, I hear Thy call, Thy voice I now o - bey;

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Jesus Calling Me.

Rall.

That old, old song of love,— 'tis Je - sus call - ing me.
A - gain I hear His voice, He calls for you and me.
To fol - low Thee I come, re - ceive me now, I pray.

Rall.

CHORUS

Rit.

Calling me, e- ven me, Calling now, Come un- to Me. O hear you
(*3d Cho.*) Now I come, come to Thee, As I am I come to Thee; I hear Thy

Rit.

Rall.

not His voice, His love word ev-er new, Calling you, calling now for you.
lov-ing call: "O come without delay!" Now I come, ne'er to turn a - way.

Rall.

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106 The Old Ties of True Love.

Hilda B. Tovey **Harry Dixon Loes**

Solo—Duet. *Moderato*

International Copyright, 1923. by Herbert G Tovey

1. There are ties that un - bro - ken will last through the years, Mak-ing
2. There's a tie that is sweet - er and dear - er to me Than the
3. But there's One whose great love far exceeds earth - ly ties, And far
4. Will you come to the Sav - iour Who waits to re-ceive? For He

Ped. *Ped.*

bright-er the sun-shine, restrain - ing the tears. They are formed between
bonds of true friendship, though sweet they may be; 'Tis the love of my
deep - er than friendship, His love nev - er dies. As I look up to
of - fers you par - don if you will be - lieve. Will you turn from your

Ped. *Ped.*

friends in the days long gone by, They are old ties of true love that
moth - er so pa - tient and kind, For a mem-'ry more precious my
Je - sus for mer - cy and grace, I am cheered by the sunshine that
sin and ac - cept His great love? You will find Him the Friend Who un-

Ped. *Ped.*

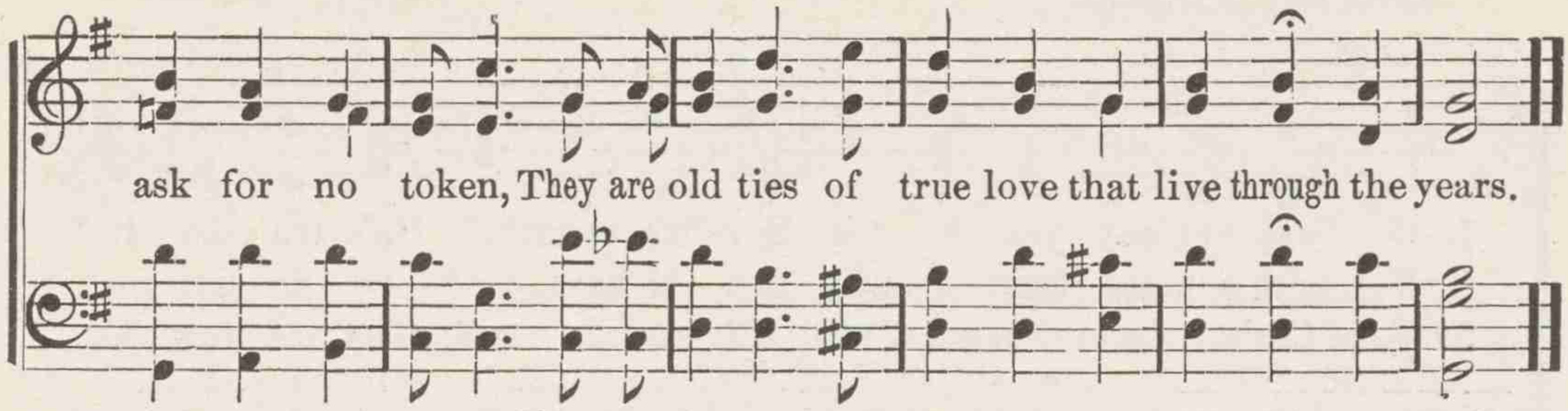
CHORUS

nev - er will die.
heart could not find. They are old ties of true love that never are broken, How they
beams from His face.
fail - ing will prove.

Ped.

cling to our mem'ries and qui-et our fears. And the hearts so u - ni-ted need

The Old Ties of True Love. Concluded.



107 Then the Reward.

F. R. Havergal
Solo—Quartette

F. S. Shepard

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108 Why Not Say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS. LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

Duet

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

plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-bur-den'd heart
ject Him to - night! To - mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
bring what it may; His love shall pro-tect you, His spir - it shall guide,

CHORUS.

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

night? Why not? Why not? While He so gen-tly, so
Sav-iour to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

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

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109 Prayer Will Win the Victory.

International Copyright 1923, by H. G. Tovey and E. W. Stuchbery

Herbert G. Tovey **SOLO ad lib.** **Ernest W. Stuchbery**

1. Did you ev - er pray for some-one when the fight was hot and keen? Did you ev - er lift some wea - ry hearts and hands? Were you ev - er told of
2. Do you know a soul in dark-ness striv-ing hard to con - quer sin? Do you know the power of Sa - tan hov - 'ring near? Then just seek the qui - et
3. Pray for oth-ers in their sorrow, pray for oth - ers in their joy, Pray that light may break where darkness is in power; Pray that those who love the

vic - t'ry that some life had strangely seen? Then you know the joy that
cor - ner and a time of prayer be - gin, From that soul you'll drive a-
Mas - ter may for Him their gifts em-ploy, Nev - er cease to pray for

rit.

CHORUS.

answered pray'r demands. Pray, pray, pray,.... Ev - 'ry
way the heart of fear.
souls each passing hour. Pray believing, always pray, Pray in faith each
day,..... Prayer will win the vic - to - ry, Pray, pray, pray.....
passing day, always pray.

110 Crucified, Crowned, and Coming.

Ralph Isbell

Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour and nailed Him to a tree, In aw - ful pain He suf-fered, to set the cap-tive free. God had no oth - er meth - od; His Son must die a - lone, And dy - ing give His pre cious blood which does for sin a - tone.

2. Death's chain could nev - er bind Him nor hold Him in the grave, But He a - rose a vic - tor the death-bound souls to save. Now at God's right hand seat - ed, He pleads the blood He shed, Sal - va - tion is com-plete in Him, the great and ris - en Head. Cru-ci-fied, crowned and coming, My

3. Tho' death and sin sur-round me, yet one day I shall see My ris - en Lord and Sav - iour re - turn-ing here for me, For me He is pre- par - ing a man - sion in the skies, And in that home with Him I'll live where no one ev - er dies.

CHORUS

blessed Lord is He; My heart will sing and crown Him King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

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111 Wand'rer, Come Home.

International copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey and David J. Kleinsasser

Anon. **MEZZO SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.** **David J. Kleinsasser.**

1. I was a wan - d'rer far from my home, Out in the world so
2. Je - sus, the Shep - herd, sought me a - gain, Moved by His won-der - ful
3. Yet as He called me, still I re - fused, Turned from His glo - ri - ous
4. Still Je - sus plead - ed, "Prod-i - gal, come," Then was my heart bowed in

cold;..... Lost on the moun-tains thus did I roam, I wandered a-
love;..... Bearing my sor - row, anguish and pain, He called me His
voice;..... His ten-der plead - ings did I a - buse, By mak - ing my
grief;.... And as I answered, "Lord, I now come," He gave to my

CHORUS.

far from the fold..... **Wand'rer, come home,**..... why longer re-main
mer-cy to prove.....
sin all my choice.....
heart sweet re-lief.....

Wand'rer come home,

In sin and in dark, deep despair; ..... Hark to His voice,.....
Hark to His voice,

say-ing, "Make Me your choice," He calls thee His glo-ry to share. .....

112 God's Promise Profound.

Robert J. Paulsen Isa. 26:3. **Keith L. Brooks**

Solo

1. As I sit in the twi - light while low in the west The
2. There is rest from the la - bor and toil of the day In
3. And when drawn are the cur - tains of death and the tomb, We

Ped.

sun in its splen-dor is sink-ing to rest, To my mind as the
sweet contem-pla-tion of glo - ry for aye; To the heart burdened
need have no fear in the darkness and gloom; For sweet peace has the

shad-ows are gath - er - ing round Comes stealing this glo - ri - ous
down by some sor - row or pain, As mu - sic from heav-en sings
mind that on Je - sus is stayed— At Cal - va - ry peace ev - er-

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God's Promise Profound. Concluded.

REFRAIN

prom - ise pro-found: "Thou wilt keep him in per - fect
soft - ly this strain: "Thou wilt keep him in per - fect
last - ing He made "Thou wilt keep him in per - fect

ritard

Ped.

peace Whose mind is stayed, is stayed on Thee."....
peace Whose mind is stayed, is stayed on Thee."....
peace Whose mind is stayed, is stayed on Thee."....

113 *Present With the Lord.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. Ab - sent from the bod - y, Pres - ent with the Lord;
2. Sin and death for - got - ten In their joy a - bove;
3. Sick - ness gone for - ev - er, Per - fect health for aye;
4. Com - fort ye each oth - er Midst this mor - tal pain,

Earth-ly sor - row o - ver, Find - ing their re - ward.
Bask - ing in the sun - light Of the Fath - er's love.
Those we miss, are hap - py With their Lord to - day.
For when Je - sus com - eth Ye shall meet a - gain.

*Suggested by the triumphant Home going of Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Torrey's daughter, Margaret, Dec. 7, 1922.

114 Beyond.

Rev. Alfred Barratt **Haldor Lillenas**

Solo—Duet.

1. Be - yond the gloom of sin and woe, Where sweet - est pleas - ures free - ly flow, There is a fair - er, brighter
2. Be - yond the vale of grief and pain There is a morn where joy doth reign, A rest - ing - place where we can
3. Be - yond the day of toil and strife, Be - yond the night where sin is rife, There is a home we love so
4. Be - yond the grave there is a place Where we shall see our Saviour's face, A place pre - pared for you and

clime— 'Tis just be - yond ('tis just beyond) the reach of time.
share The love of Je - (the love of Je-) sus free from care.
dear, When we have fought (when we have fought) life's bat - tles here.
me To dwell with Christ (to dwell with Christ) e - ter - nal - ly.

Rit. . . . . . .

CHORUS

Be-yond the vale—..... when night is o'er,..... There is a bright..... and gold - en shore,..... Where Je - sus

Be - yond the vale— when night is o'er,

There is a bright and gold-en shore,

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Beyond. Concluded.

115 Remember Calvary.

Leonard R. Jenkins — Solo — Herbert G. Tovey

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116 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and free, And tho' I wan - dered far a - way, My moth - er's pray'rs have fol - lowed me.
2. O'er des - ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der - er I chose to be, A wretch-ed soul con - demned to die, Still moth - er's pray'rs have fol - lowed me.
3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal - va- ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth - er's pray'rs have fol - lowed me.

CHORUS.

I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth - er's pray'rs have fol - lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

117 The Place That's Nearest Home.

H. G. T.

Solo ad lib.

Herbert G. Tovey

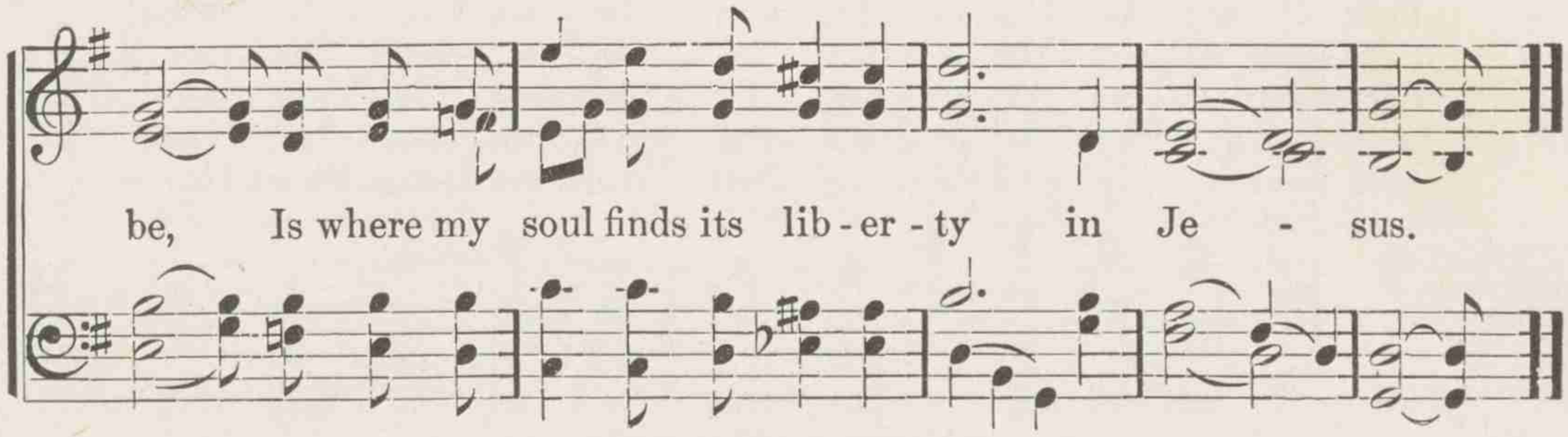
1. With tender thoughts and mem-o- ries We think of home and loved ones there;
2. The place that's nearest home brings cheer, And near that place we love to be;
3. We love to think of home, sweet home, But that can nev - er once com-pare
4. The soul whose first de-sire be - low Is in the Christ of wondrous love

And home seems near, when on our knees We lift them up in earn-est prayer.
Our hearts go out to loved ones dear, Their fa - ces kind, we long to see.
To Father's house, from which none roam, In Christ our Saviour, Home is there.
Will e-ven now the full-ness know Of what that home is like a - bove.

CHORUS

But the place that's nearest home to me, And where my heart delights to

to me,



be, Is where my soul finds its lib - er - ty in Je - sus.

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"Amen," Jesus.

F. M. L. F. M. Lehman

Solo

1. I say "A - men'' to Je - sus, what - ev - er it may be;
2. I say "A - men" when trou-ble comes stalking through the door;
3. I say "A - men'' to tri - als; 'tis then I love Him best;
4. I say "A - men'' to sor - row; He sanc - ti - fies my grief;
5. I'll say "A - men" when dy - ing, just as I cross the stream

Though Sa - tan tempt me sore - ly, God will take care of me.
'Tis then I look to Je - sus Who all my troub - les bore.
They draw me clos - er to Him each prov - i - den - tial test.
He sends the tears in bless-ing to give the heart re - lief.
And catch a glimpse of Heav- en with o - pen gates a-gleam.

My plans and my am - bi - tions I glad - ly all re - sign
For af - ter all is o - ver, His beau - ty I shall see:
The tri - als make me strong-er than I had been be - fore,
So I'll not fret or mur-mur, He al - ways knows what's best:
I'll say "A-men,'' dear Je - sus, when I have crossed the foam,

Rit. . . . . .

That I may be His on - ly, and Je - sus on - ly mine.
I know the way He or - ders is al - ways best for me.
For when I am de - liv - ered I love my Je - sus more.
Since I've said "Yes" to Je - sus He gives me per - fect rest.
And hear the an - gels sing - ing their "Welcome Home, Sweet Home.''

f So I will still say "A - men," what - ev - er it may be.

Copyright 1911, by F. M. Lehman

"Amen," Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS

It's always "Amen," Jesus! it's "Amen" all the time; It's "Amen" when in sorrow, it's

D.S. 𝄋

"Amen," rain or shine. It's "Yes" to God for-ev-er; He knows what's best for me-

119 That Idol Must Come Down!

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. If there is one thing in your heart That robs your life of pow'r, You must bid
2. If on the throne within your soul Is some dark, earthly god, You can not
3. No oth-er one may know that sin, Not even loved ones true, But God's keen

that one thing depart, And that this ver-y hour.
know God's full control, 'Tis written in His Word. That idol must come down, That
eye can see with-in, He sees it now in you.

CHORUS

come down,

idol must come down, For Jesus claims your inmost throne, That idol must come down.
come down, come down.

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120 Jesus Died Praying for Me.

Ina Duley Ogden **Roger M. Hickman**

Solo

1. O the love of my Sav-iour has bro-ken my heart, No more would I
2. O He prayed for my par-don in great love unknown, For me who re-
3. O His last thought was for me, and He did not fail, Through sor-row and

grieve Him or from Him depart; Since I know the sweet sto - ry of dark Cal-va-
fused Him, His name would not own; For whose sin He was suf - fer-ing there on the
death, still His love did prevail; I will love Him and serve Him through e-ter-ni-

Chorus.

ry, Where Jesus, my Saviour, died praying for me.
tree; Jesus, my Saviour, died praying for me. Jesus my Saviour died
ty; Jesus, my Saviour, died praying for me.

Rit.

praying for me, While the midnight was falling on sad Calvary; While His life-blood was

flowing, my soul to make free, There Je - sus, my Saviour, died praying for me.

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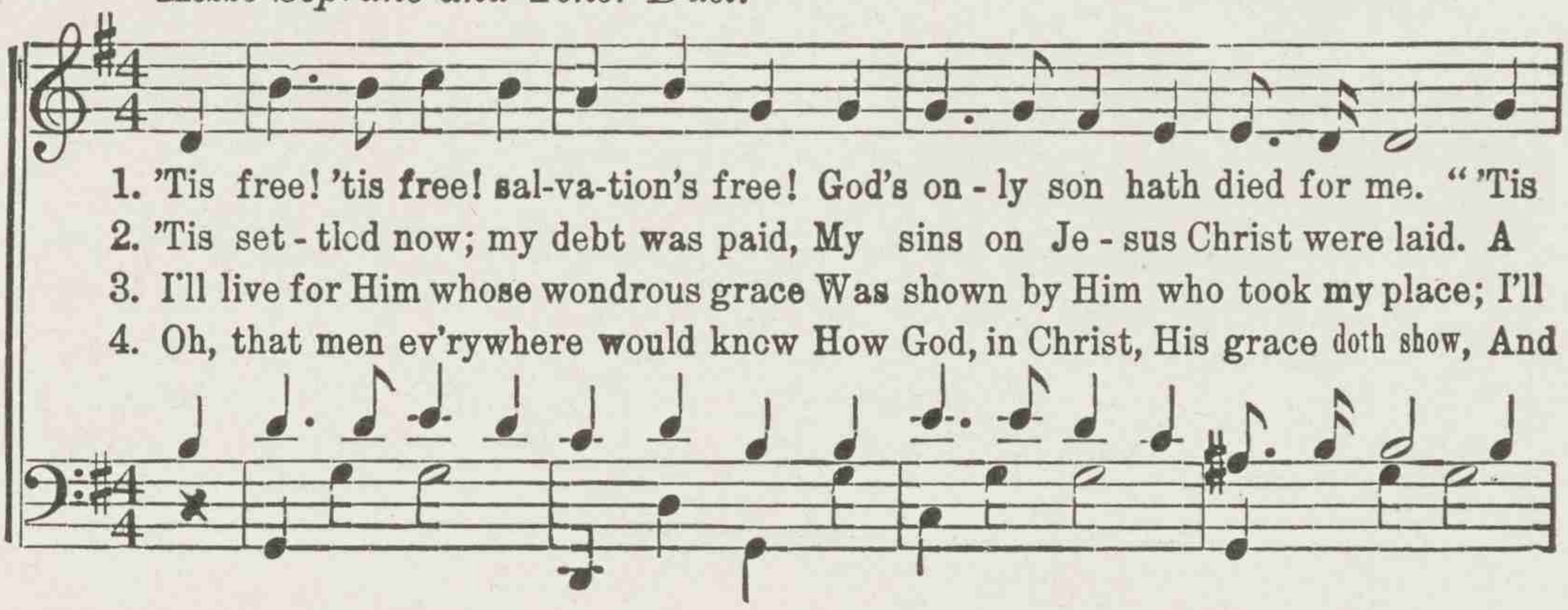
121 "'Tis Free!"

Rev. T. C. Horton. International copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

Mezzo Soprano and Tenor Duet.



CHORUS.

Tenor take Alto notes.

NOTE.—The duet is carried through the stanzas and chorus.

Despised and Rejected of Men.

Isa. 53: 3-5

James W. Black. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Je - sus despised and re - ject - ed of men, Je-sus, God's well beloved Son;
2. He bore your grief and your sorrows indeed, His face by sinners was marred;
3. How can it be that the Sav-iour so died? Giv-ing His life for your sin;

He was condemned, cru-ci-fied for your sin, Sal-va-tion's work has been done.
To pay the price and to meet your great need His precious body was scarred.
Yet it is true, and to - day glo - ri - fied He seeks your whole heart to win.

CHORUS.

He was oppressed and af - flict - ed for you, He died that you might be free;

Trust in His blood, sin cleansing flood, He calls you now His true foll'wer to be.

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123 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. Tho' all things this world holds as pre - cious Are ta - ken from me here be - low; There's one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,
2. Should some earth - ly care come op - press-ing, Some cloud thru which I can - not see; I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,
3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their lips can I hear; And yet there is One far more pre - cious,
4. O soul in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some Friend that is true; There's one who is stead - fast, un - fail - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is real, this I know.
He is as real as can be. Je - sus is real and
Je - sus is real, and is near.
Je - sus is real; He seeks you.

pre - cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; (to me;) All that the

world holds as treas-ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. (to me.)

rit.

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124 Friendship With Jesus.

Rev. J. C. Ludgate. F. E. RIMANOCZY, OWNER. **Arr. by F. E. Rimanoczy.**

With great expression.

1. A friend of Je - sus, Oh what bliss That one so weak as I
2. A friend when oth-er friend-ships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail;
3. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way
4. A friend when sickness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;
5. A friend when life's rough voyage is o'er, A friend when death is past;

Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend who will pre - vail.
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.
A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
A friend to greet on Heav - en's shore, A friend when home at last.

CHORUS.

Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship Di - vine;

rit.

Oh what bless-ed sweet com-mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

125

The Day of All Days.

James M. Black. International copyright, 1921, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Time with its tem-pests is pass-ing a-way, Some day, and soon it may
2. Oh, what a won-der-ful joy to be there, Prais-ing the Lamb that was
3. That is the won-der-ful day of all days, That day when time shall be

be, Je-sus will come, oh, that glo-ri-ous day! Com-ing in
slain; Ris-ing to meet Him, caught up in the air, Oh, He is
o'er; Tongues of all na-tions will sing of His praise On fair e-

CHORUS.

glo-ry for me. (for me).
com-ing a-gain. (a-gain). The day of all days is com-ing at last.
ter-ni-ty's shore,.....
e-ter-ni-ty's shore.

The day of all days when sorrows are past, The day of all days when
I through His grace Shall see with de-light His won-der-ful face.

(Robert H. Coleman, owner.)

126 Thy Great Word.

A. G.

International copyright, 1921, by Alice Graham.

Alice Graham.

1. O - pen our eyes, Lord, may we be - hold The truths Thy Word would
2. That we may keep from sin - ning a - part, May Thy great Word be
3. It is a lamp lest our feet should stray, A light to us when

to us un - fold; Through it we know Thy Son who doth save,
hid in our heart, And in that Word may we ev - er see
dark seems the way, Thy Word is sure, its mes-sage is true,

CHORUS.

The Christ who died, His all free-ly gave.
How great the sin of straying from Thee. O Lord, we thank Thee for Thy great
May Thy Word light our whole being through.

Word, There on its pag - es Thy voice is heard; Guide in our serv - ice,

Strength for each hour, Sword of the Spir - it, might - y in power.

127

What Will You Do?

F. E. R. JER. 12 : 5. F. E. RIMANOCZY.

1. O what will you do at the end of life's journey, When death's cold
2. O what will you do at the end of life's journey, When death's might-y
3. O what will you do at the end of life's journey, When the dark, chilly

riv - er rolls dark at thy feet? O what will you do when the great Judge is
cur-rent shall sweep o'er thy soul? O what will you do when the earth is re-
wa - ters creep stead-i - ly on? O what will you do when thy soul is borne

REFRAIN.

call - ing, Is call - ing thee, sin-ner, thy God to meet?
ced - ing, And leav-ing thee help-less in Sa-tan's control?
on-ward, And thy chance of repentance for - ev - er is gone?
} O what will you

do, O what will you do, O what will you do in that day? When thy

rit.

life's la-test breath shall escape thee in death, O what will you do in that day?

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128 I Want to Meet You There.

H. D. L.

Duet or Solo

Harry Dixon Loes

1. When my last fare - well to the world I've said, And my an-chor's cast in that Ha - ven fair, Or when Je - sus comes to call
2. Wondrous glo - ries there, by no mor - tal seen, Will give joy to those who have lan-quished here. By the blood of Christ have you
3. There are scenes of beau - ty I fain would see In that land of light, far be - yond com - pare. What a joy 'twill be if to-

forth the dead, In the ransomed throng, will I meet you there?
been made clean? For 'tis by His grace I would meet you there.
geth - er we Shall be - hold our Lord and His glo - ry share!

Rit.

CHORUS

I want to meet you there,... I want to meet you there,
I want to meet you, meet you there, I want to meet you, meet you there,

On that gold-en shore where the loved ones wait, In that Home so fair.
so fair.

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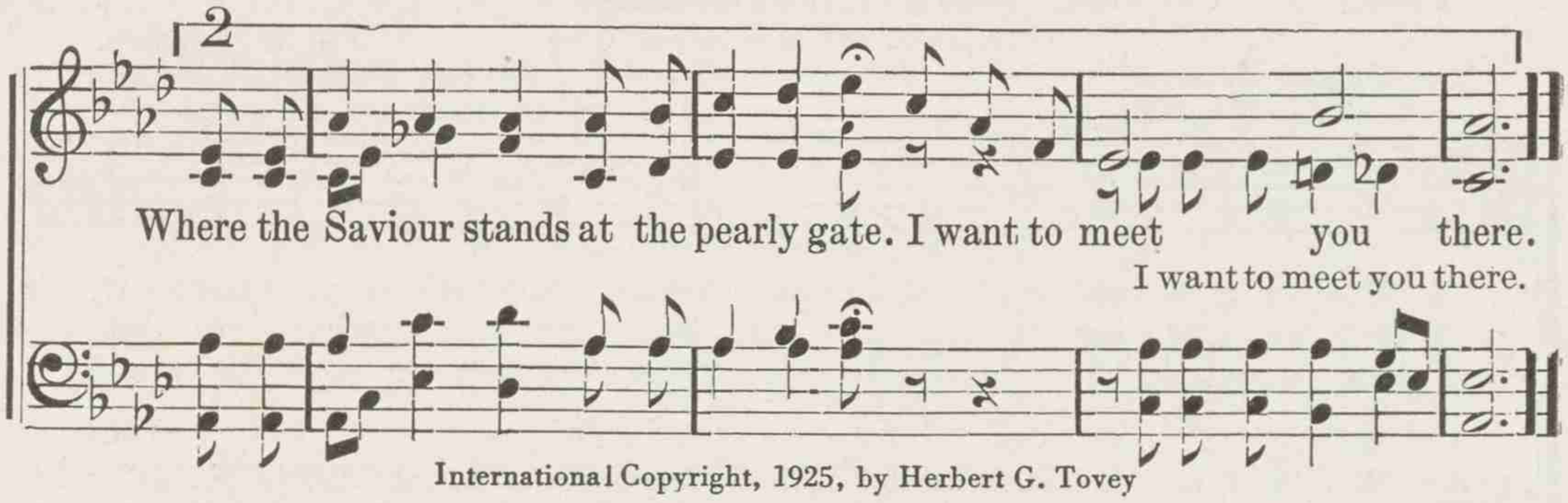
I Want to Meet You There. Concluded.



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129 The Lord Hath Need of You.

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey.

Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif.

130 He Is Waiting.

Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Rev. James Holmes. **G. W. Persley.**
Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO—QUARTET.

1. Will you give your heart to Je - sus? While He pleads so pa - tient - ly,
2. Ev - er com - ing, ev - er go - ing, Men and wo - men hur - ry by,
3. Not a word of love for Je - sus From the pass - er - by is heard,

He Who drank sin's cup so bit - ter, As He hung on Cal - va - ry.
Heed-less of the blood-drops falling Down in dark Geth - sem - a - ne.
Scarce a friend for the Re - deem-er, Still He is with pit - y stirred.

Ma - ny hundreds pass un - heed-ing All His ten - der calls of love,
How His gen - tle heart was breaking, As He faced dark Cal - va - ry;
On - ward goes the tide of fash-ion, Seek-ing al - ways pleasure gay;

FINE.

Still He cries with patient plead-ing, "Set your heart on God a - bove."
Oh, just lis - ten to His plead-ing, "Give your heart, your life to me."
Still He calls in true com-pas-sion, "Let me have your all to - day."

D. S.—Why not come to your dear Sav-iour? Let Him be your all in all.

CHORUS *D. S.*

He is wait - ing, ev - er wait - ing, Oh, re - spond to love's sweet call;

131 The Song of the Lost Soul.

J. W. P. And in hell he lift up his eyes. Luke 16:23. J. W. Penn

Contralto or Bass Solo Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey

1. A - las, a - las, my day is past, My day of grace is gone, And I am left, sore - ly dis-tressed, A wan - der - er for-lorn. What can I do, where can I go? Oh, whith- er shall I
2. I can - not tell how oft, how well, The warn - ings have been giv'n, But this I know, ah yes, I know, That I re - ject - ed heav'n. Oh, aw - ful thought, it comes unsought, That God did oft in-
3. And now I know, ah yes, I know That my poor soul is lost. No Sav - iour nigh to hear my cry; My soul is tem - pest tossed. My sin - ner friends, there's no a-mends, No Sav - iour in the
4. Oh, doubt- ing soul, the warn - ing take And leave your aw - ful sin, The of - fered hand of mer - cy take, O let the Sav - iour in. What will it mean if you are lost! The out - come con - tem-

fly? My soul is lost, for- ev - er lost: No God to hear my cry!
vite And whispered "Come, for there is room:" But I His voice did slight.
grave. I warn you now, to Je - sus bow, That He your souls might save.
plate. To-day is when you must de-cide, To-morrow may be too late.

* If the upper melody notes are too high, take the lower.

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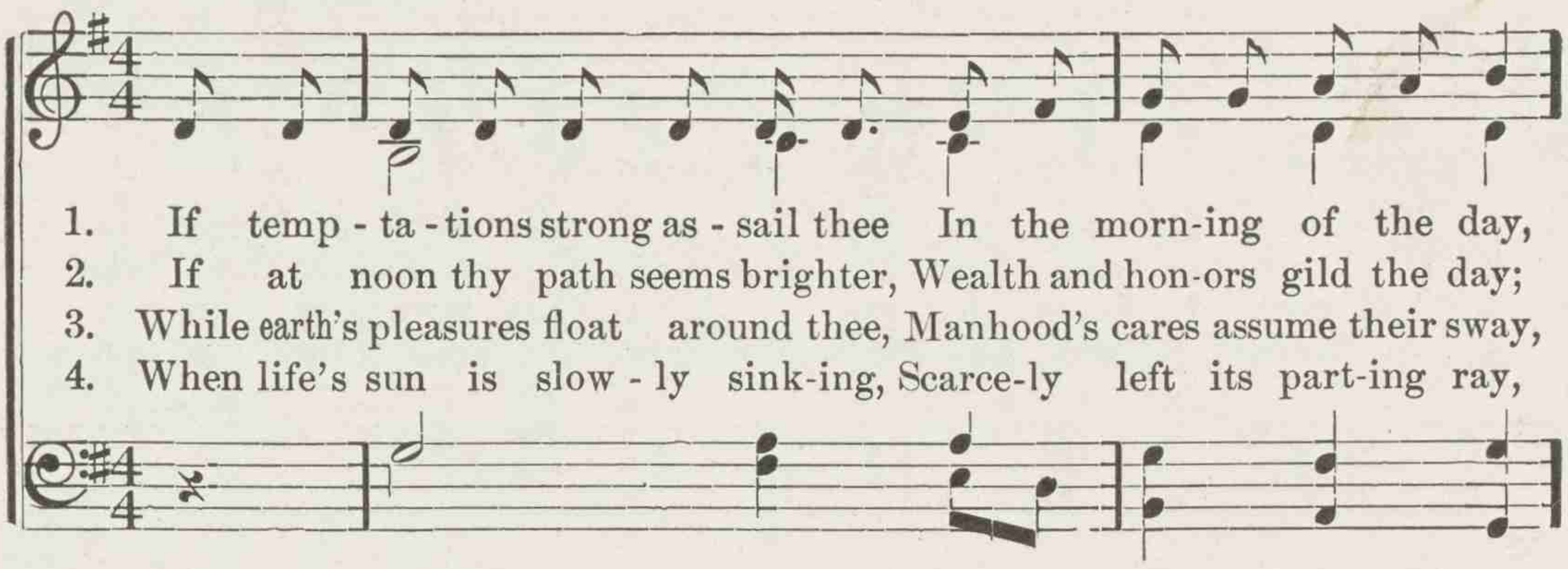
132 Watch and Pray

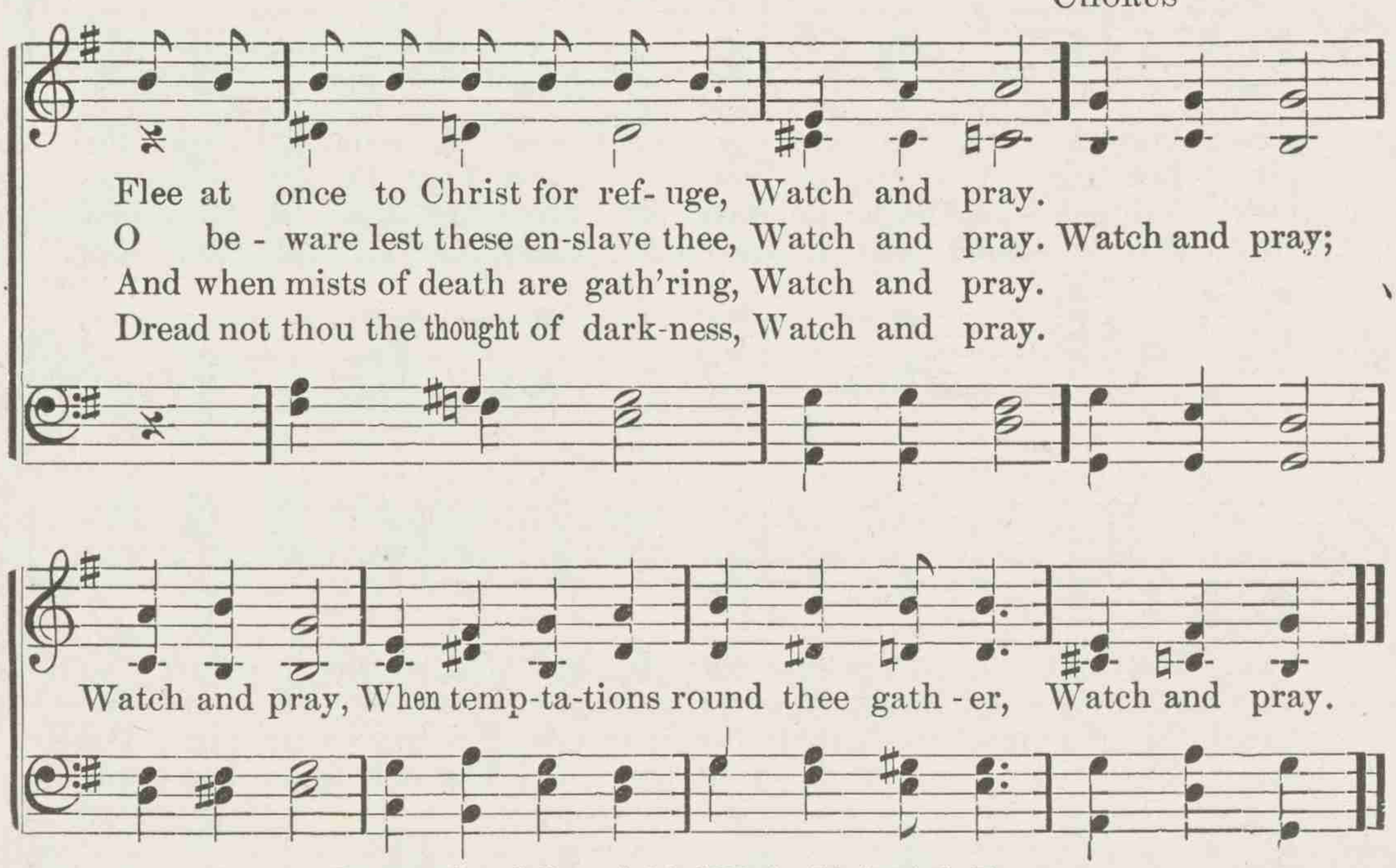
Britton Ross

Solo

Herbert G. Tovey



CHORUS



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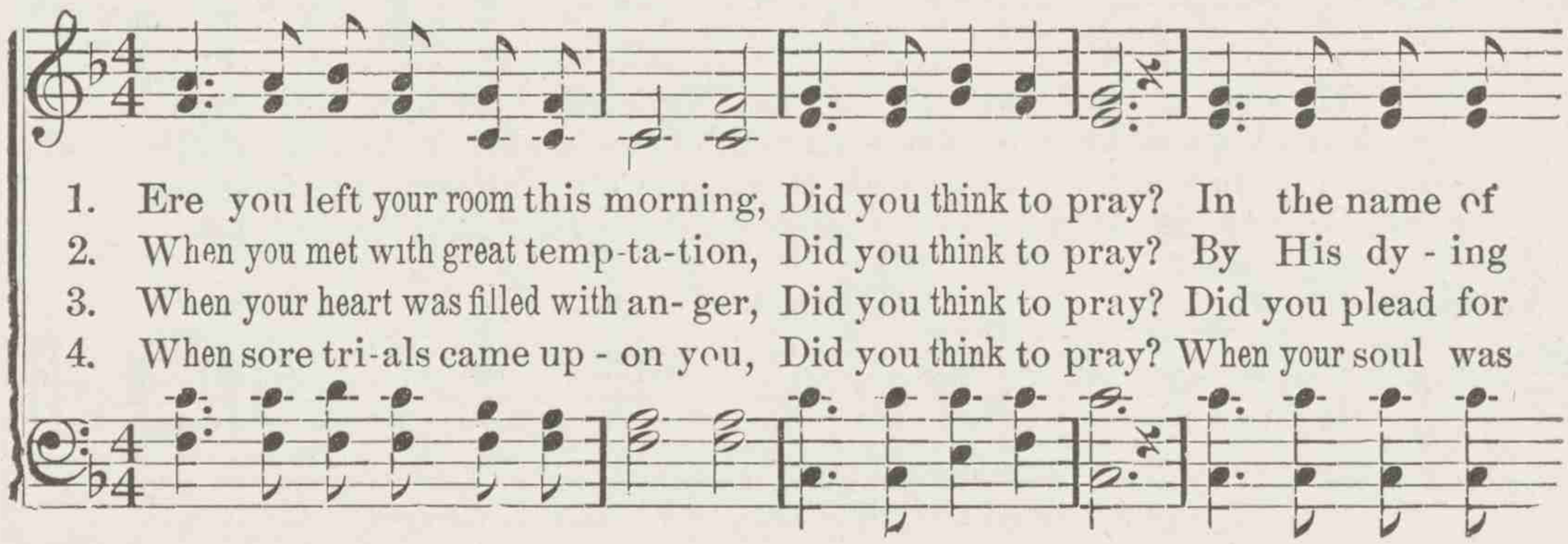
133 Did You Think to Pray?

Mrs. M. A. Kidder

W. O. Perkins



Did You Think to Pray? Concluded.

:S: FINE

Christ our Sav-iour, Did you sue for lov-ing fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir - it As your guide and stay?
grace, my brother, That you might forgive an-oth - er Who had crossed your way?
bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor-row, At the gates of day?

CHORUS D. S.

Oh, how pray-ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

134 Is It Nothing to You?

Beatrice Newman

Solo

E. L. and P. W. Wolslagel

1. Is it noth-ing to you, all ye that pass by, That precious moments
2. Is it noth-ing to you, all ye that pass by, As you onward rush, and
3. Is it noth-ing to you, O soul opprest, That He longs to give you
4. Is it noth-ing to you, O, nothing to you, That the door may close and for-

ad lib.

swift-ly fly? This life of three-score years and ten, May suddenly cease, and then–what then?
ev-er try To find in earth-ly joys and arts, That something to sat-is - fy your hearts.
peace and rest? For "whosoever will," means you, Oh, can you re-ject a love so true?
ev - er, too? To-day's the day of grace–why wait? To-morrow may be too late, too late.

International Copyright, 1923, by E. L. Wolslagel and Herbert G. Tovey

Not Alone.

Dedicated to the faithful Missionaries of the Lord Jesus Christ, away out in the field.

Albert Simpson Reitz **Herbert G. Tovey**

Solo

1. Of - ten time a - mid the du - ties that con - front me day by day, And the man - y dis-ap-point ments that they bring; I am
2. In the gar - den of my sor - row when the soul is filled with fears, And I cry, "My Lord, why art Thou far from me?" It is
3. If my bless - ed Lord was will - ing to be lone-some and de- spised, To be scorned of men, for - sa - ken of His own; I will

tempt-ed to be lone - ly when a - mid the darkened way, Un - til
then He stands be - side me, for I see Him through my tears, And His
walk the lonesome pathway, though it cost what I most prized, For He

CHORUS

faith with-in my heart be - gins to sing:—
pres-ence gives me peace and vic - to - ry. "Not a - lone, not a-
will not let me tread the way a - lone. (not a-lone,)

lone, (not a- lone,) Not a - lone, (not a-lone,) but with Je - sus."

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

136 The All-Sufficient One.

Hugh P. Andrews **Herbert G. Tovey**

Duet

1. No oth - er plea but Je - sus Will sat - is - fy our God.
2. No oth - er name but Je - sus Can bring for-give-ness sweet.
3. No oth - er friend like Je - sus Can trav - el by our side.

No oth - er sac - ri - fice for sin But Je - sus' pre - cious blood.
No oth - er one can bring the calm Found al-ways at His feet.
No oth - er speak the word of peace As with Him we a - bide:

He left His wondrous glo - ry To man - i - fest God's love; His
No oth - er name can light - en A soul that is oppressed, For
He is pre-par - ing man-sions Where we shall be some day; Faith-

mer - cy now ex-tends to all Who will His mer - cy prove.
Je - sus said, "Come un - to Me And I will give you rest."
ful is He that prom - ised Life, that will be for aye.

International Copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey

137 My Trust Is In Jehovah.

International copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Elizabeth Kramer-Wetzel. **SOLO.** **Herbert G. Tovey.**

Ready and Working.

Rev. Gilbert L. Wilson — Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. Man-y the hearts that are yearning, Working with hope all a-glow;
2. Thus have we labored and wait-ed, Waiting for Thee to come down;
3. Comfort ye then one an-oth-er, Know-ing the time draw-eth nigh,
4. Let us be read-y and wait-ing, Watching with up-lift-ed eye;

While in each soul there is burn-ing, Love for Thy ser-vice be-low:
Bear-ing our cross while e-la-ted, Feel-ing the thorns of Thy crown;
Loved ones will welcome each oth-er, Meet-ing for-ev-er on high:
Wheth-er in sleep-ing or wak-ing, Read-y to meet Him on high:

Tell-ing the old gos-pel sto-ry, Trusting the Spir-it to bring
Un-der Thy wings tak-ing cov-er, Safe in Thy care to re-main;
Heav-en will o-pen to greet us, Thus on that won-der-ful day;
This bless-ed hope doth en-light-en, Ser-vice for Je-sus is sweet;

Lost ones to know Thee in glo-ry, Saviour, Re-deem-er and King.
Those who would live for Thee, suffer, But at Thy com-ing shall reign.
Soon He is com-ing to take us, Sweeping all sor-row a-way.
When He descends all will brighten, Our joy will then be com-plete.

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

139 Come to the Saviour.

COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY HERBERT G. TOVEY

Rev. T. E. Thuresson. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. My life had grown wea-ry with far sin - ful wand'ring, A - way from the path - way of truth and of right; My heart on the mer - cy of Christ took to pond'ring, Now, fac - ing heav-en, I walk in the light.
2. What a Sav-iour is Je - sus, so tend - er and care - ful, He helps me each mo - ment to car - ry my load; How He keeps me in serv-ice sub- mis - sive and prayer-ful, Com-forts and cheers me 'long life's troubled road.
3. When I humbled my spir - it in pray'r-ful con - tri-tion, Con - fess-ing my fol - ly and claim - ing His grace; He smiled in con - pass-ion, He heard my pe - ti - tion, Now I'm se - cure in His lov - ing em-brace.
4. Will you come to this Sav-iour, no se - cret with-hold-ing, And tell Him you'r read - y His pleas - ure to do? Just come to Him pray-ing, your heart's need un-fold - ing, He who has saved me will sure - ly save you.

CHORUS.

O come to this Sav - iour just now,..... O come, at His just now, feet low - ly bow;..... With His love He will fill you, low - ly bow;

Come to the Saviour.

140. He Died of A Broken Heart.

T. D. SOLO T. Dennis.

141 Sunset and Evening Star.

A. TENNYSON. J. BARNBY.

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea,

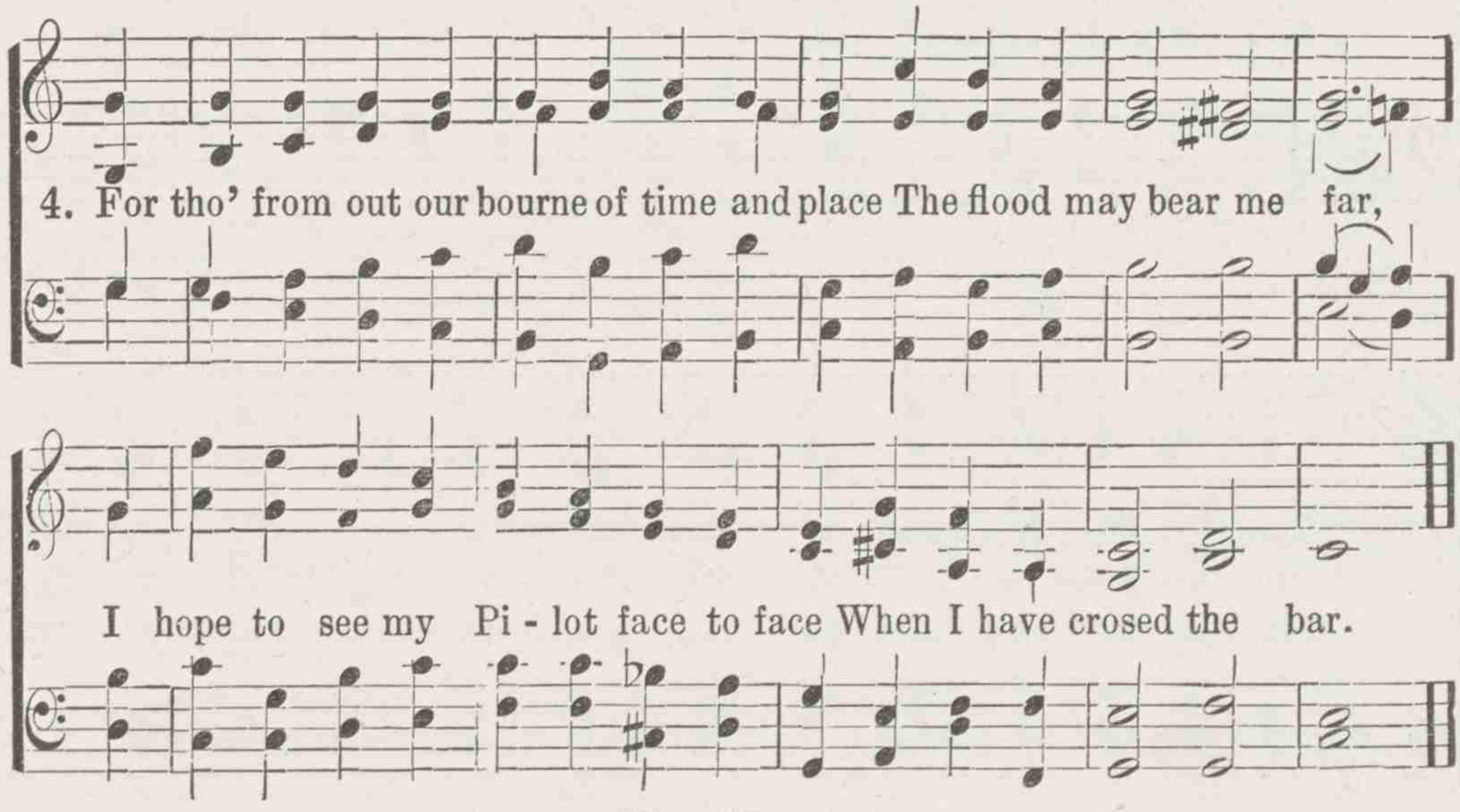
2. But such a tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain

home. 3. Twi-light and eve-ning bell, And aft - er that the dark!

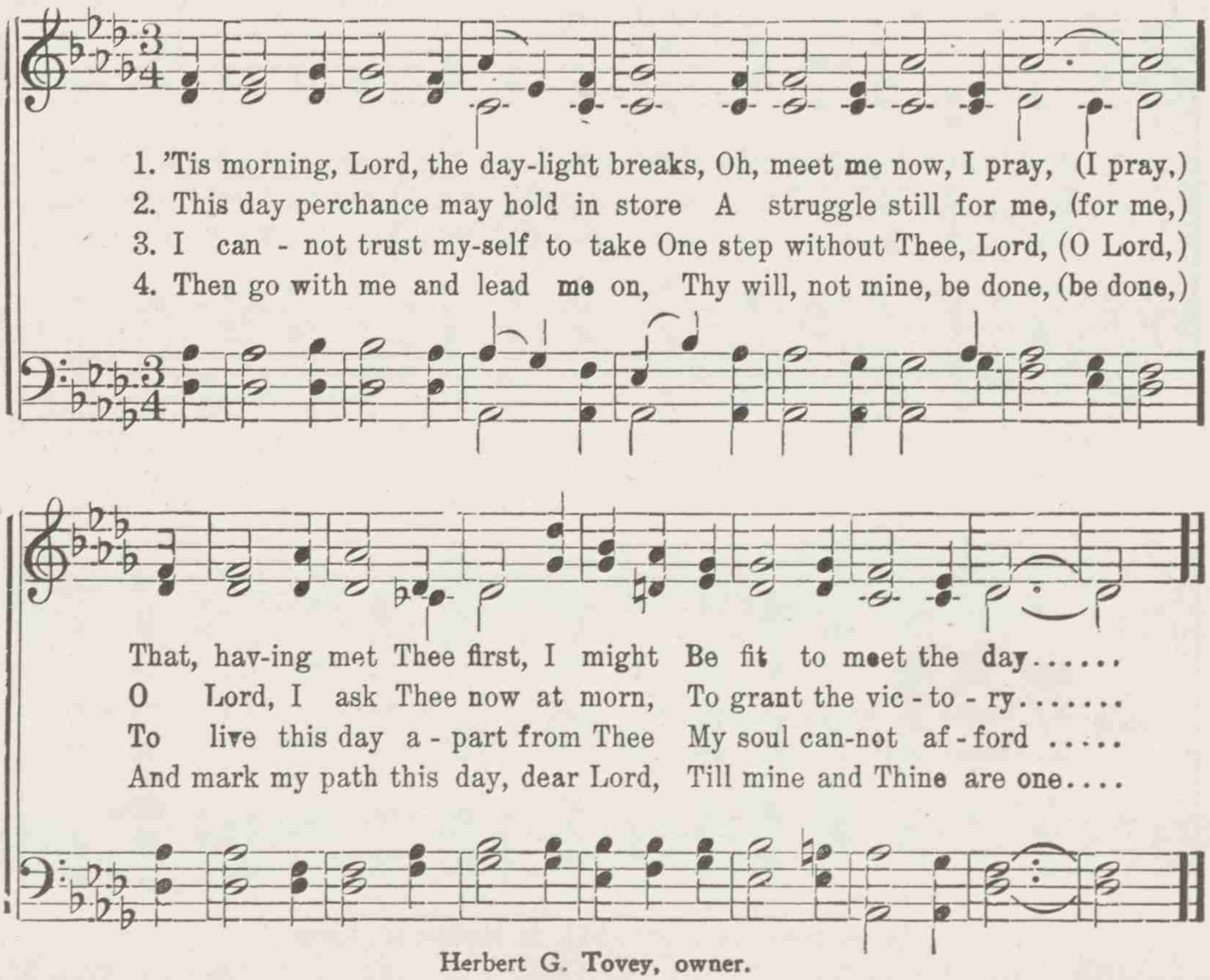
home. Twi - - - light and eve-ning bell,

Sunset and Evening Star.



142 At Morn.

K. Finchey. International copyright, 1921, Keith L. Brooks. Keith L. Brooks.



Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

143 Calvary! Calvary!

Herbert G. Tovey, 536 South Hope St, Los Angeles, Cal.

C. F. Warren. *Solo or Quartet.* Herbert G. Tovey.

International Copyright 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey.

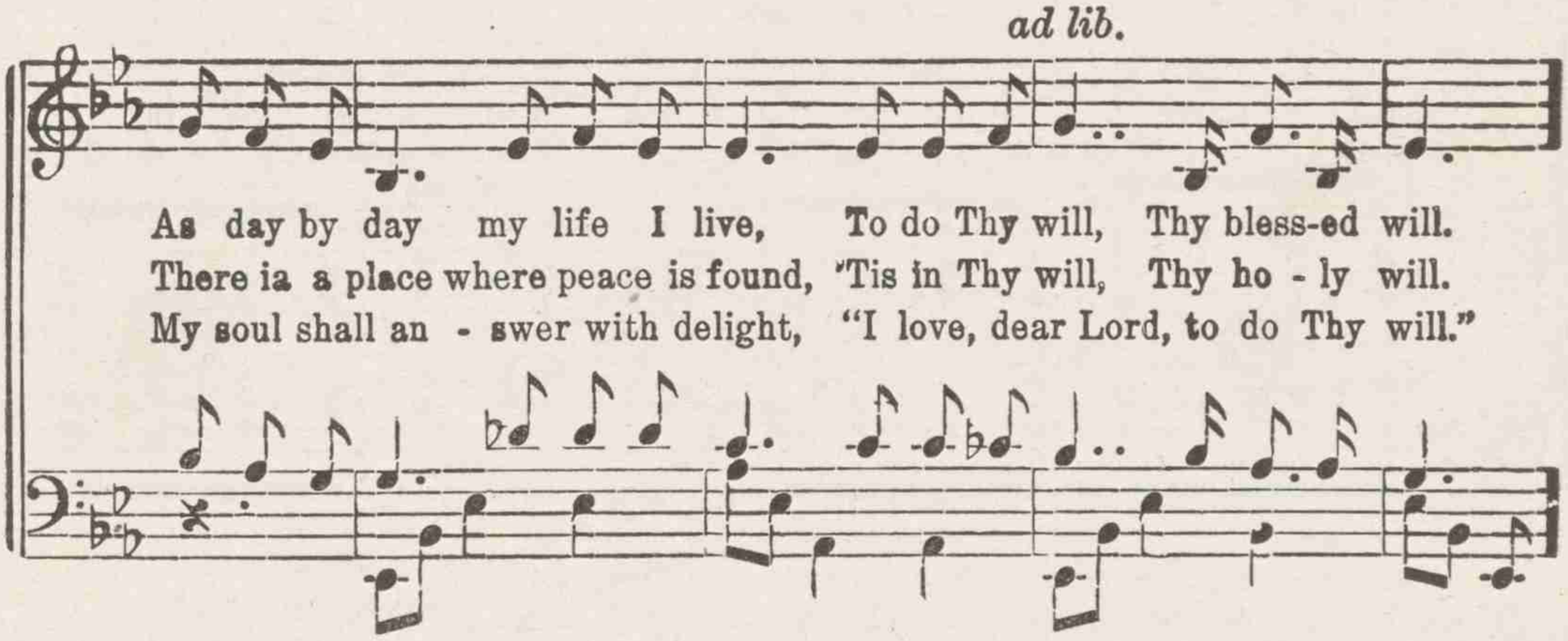
144 To Do Thy Will.

"I delight to do Thy will."—Ps. 40: 8.

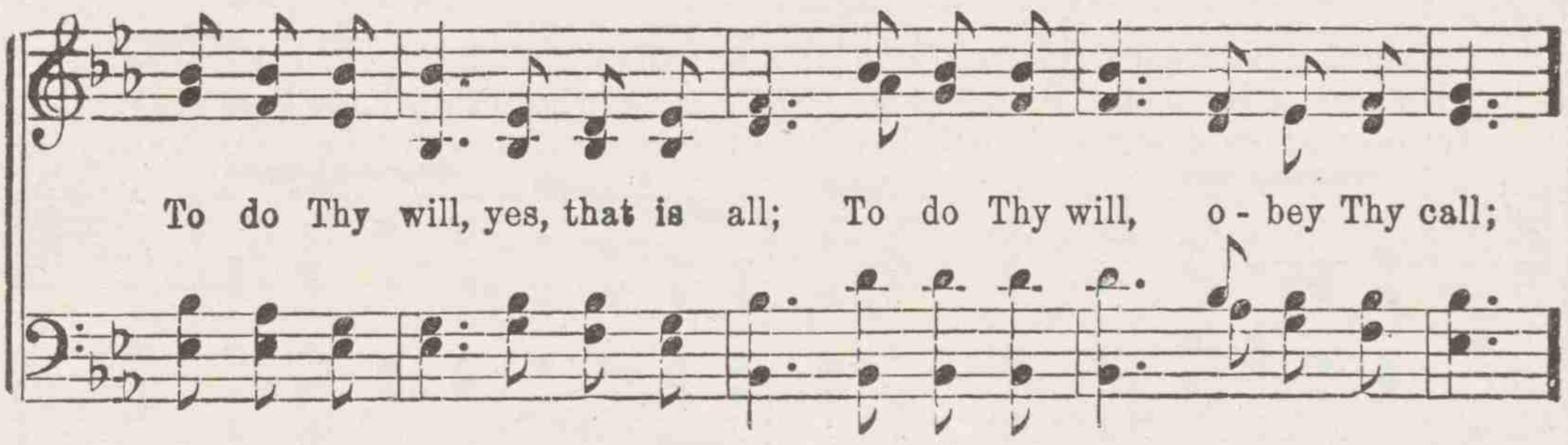
W. H. Pike. Copyright, 1905, by Davis and Pike. Mrs. W. H. Pike.

DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

ad lib.



CHORUS.



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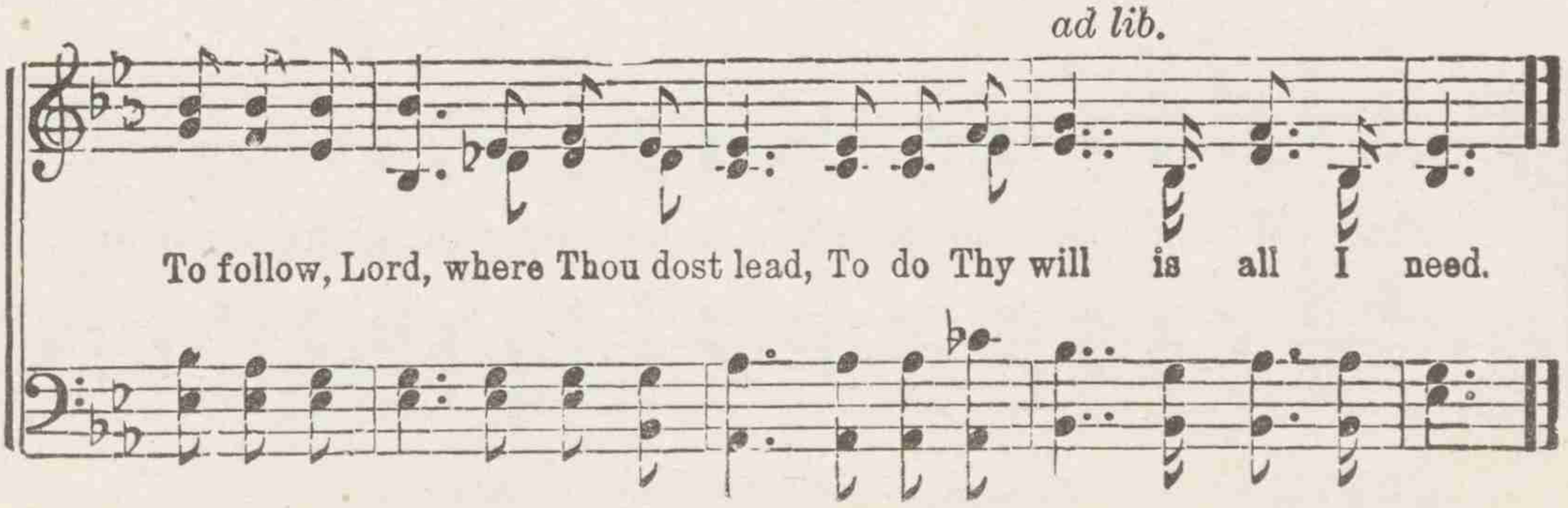

145

Shadows

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's day is end - ed and its sor-rows o'er; When the summons comes to meet the bless-ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for-ev-er-more.
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;

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Charles M. Alexander.
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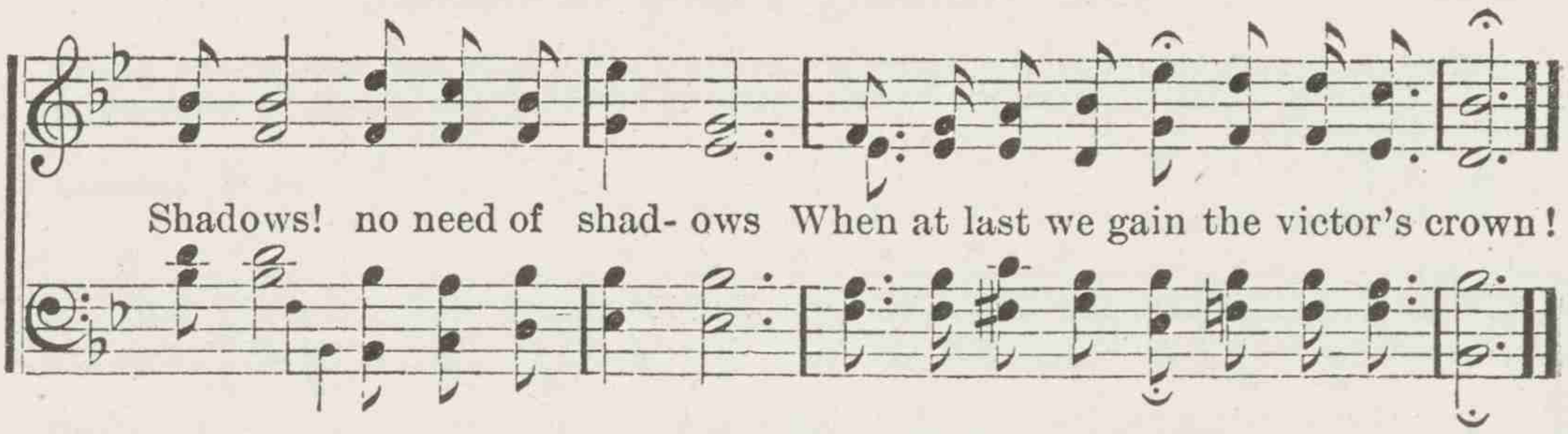
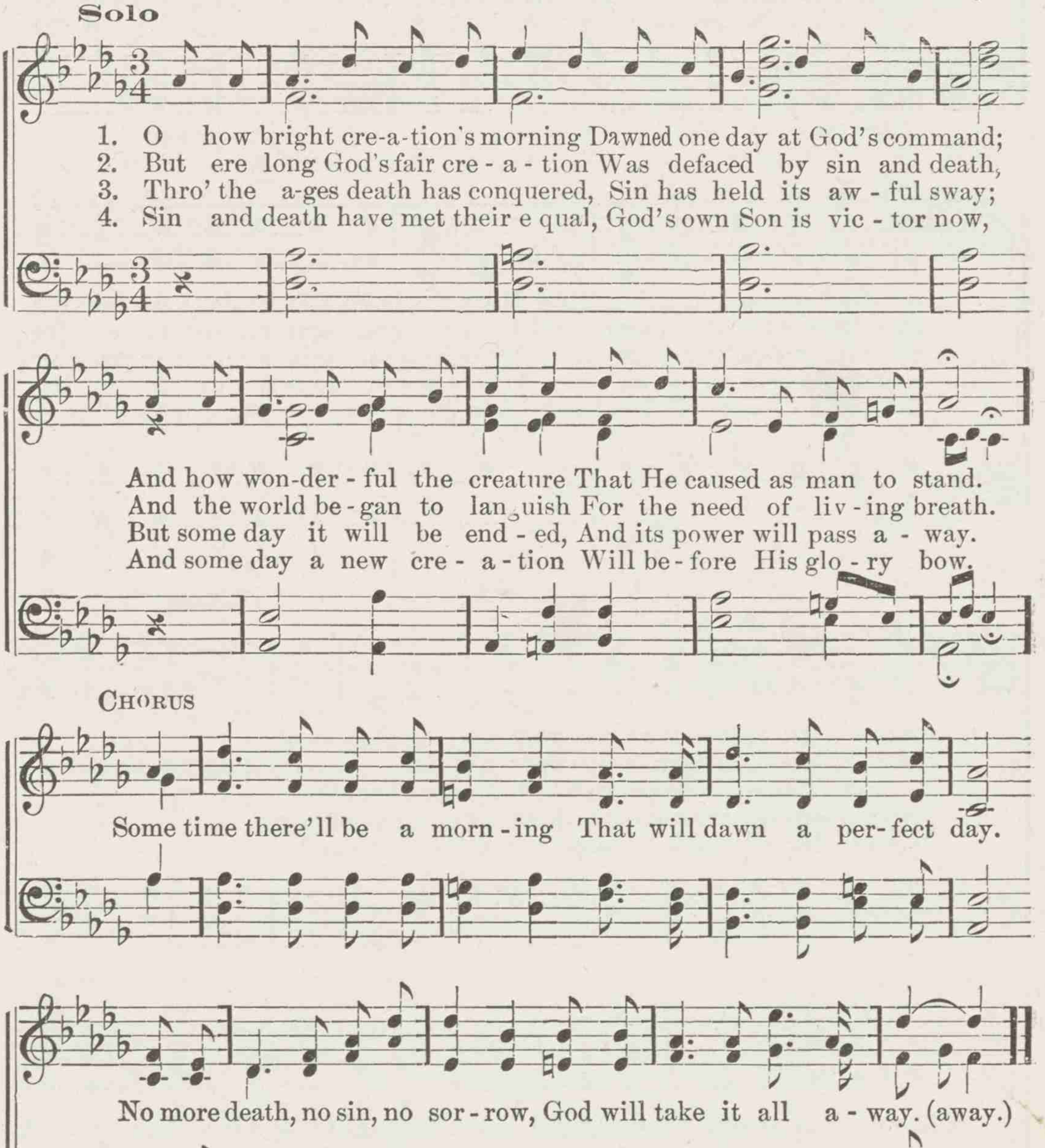
Tabernacle Publishing Co., Owner.



146 Some Time There'll be a Morning.

H. G. T.
Solo

Herbert G. Tovey



CHORUS

International Copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey

147 The Abiding Place in Jesus.

This song was born amidst the storms of adversity while upon our knees in the Secret Chamber. May it cause the barren wastes of joyless, fruitless lives to blossom as the rose.

F. M. L. F. M. Lehman

Duet—Solo.

1. Have you reached this a - bid - ing place in Je - sus? Are you graft-ed
2. Have you faith that shall nev-er, nev - er fal · ter When your life is
3 Do you love Je - sus best of all each mo-ment? Have you died to
4. There's a place in the se - cret of His pres-ence, Where the warring
5. Here we rest and en - joy His promised full - ness, Here He keeps us

in the True and Liv- ing Vine? Have you peace that the dev - il can - not
threatened with a thousand cares? Have you grace that will win in ev - 'ry
all the trifling things of time? When you find this a - bid - ing place in
sounds of earth cannot an - noy, Where the soul rests se-cure - ly in His
in the hol - low of His hand; And tho' storms sweep the soul in all their

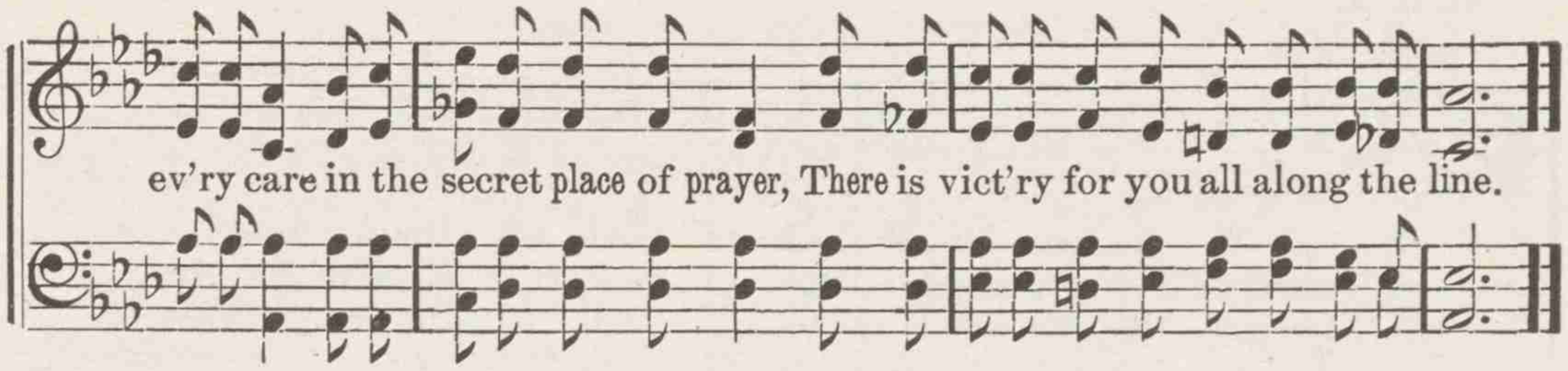
CHORUS

shat - ter? Is the Spirit your companion all the time?
con-flict When the tempter comes upon you un-a - wares? Have you reached this a-
Je - sus, You have constant vict'ry all along the line.
keeping, And the charms of earth cannot our peace destroy
fu - ry. He will guide us safely to the Har-bor Land.

biding place in Je-sus? Are you grafted in the True and Living Vine? There is rest from

Copyright 1904, by F. M. Lehman.

The Abiding Place in Jesus. Concluded.



148 The Family Bible.

George Perkins Morris — Solo — Herbert G. Tovey

International Copyright 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

149 *Study God's Word.

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Tovey

Solo

1. Go to the won-der-ful Book of God, Ask Him for light as you
2. Stud-y the won-der-ful Book of God, Hide it with joy in your
3. Cherish the won-der-ful Book of God, It will be priceless to
4. Tell of the won-der-ful Book of God, Oth-ers, its pa-ges should

read; (as you read;) Go with a pur-pose to know His will,
heart; (in your heart;) It will be-come as the bread of life,
you; (to you;) No oth-er book is so real as this,
read. (should read.) Go to the lost with its might-y power,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing His Spir-it to lead. (to lead.)
Keep you from sin-ning a-part. (a-part.) Read it each day with a
No oth-er mes-sage so true. (so true.)
It is the mes-sage they need. (they need.)

pur-pose pro-found, Read it in prayer alway, (prayer al-way,)

ritard

Stud-y God's Word, stud-y God's Word, Study it's pa-ges day by day.

* Suggested by Dr. R. A. Torrey's sermon "How to Study the Bible"–as given in Kansas City, Mo., March, 1923

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150 When You Know Jesus Too.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Ina Duley Ogdon. B. D. Ackley

1. When you my Je-sus un-der stand, When you ac - cept His lov-ing hand,
2. His joy will gladden ev-'ry day, His bless-ing shine a-long the way,
3. You'll see His mercy thro' your tears, His peace will hal - low all the years,
4. You'll know His way is al-ways best, And glad-ly leave to Him the rest,

A hap - py morn will dawn for you, When you know Je-sus, too.
And you will share His prom-ise true, When you know Je-sus, too.
The val - ley holds no dread for you, When you know Je-sus, too.
And tell what He has done for you, When you know Je-sus, too.

CHORUS

When you know Him, when you know Him You'll love Him just as oth-ers do;.....
as oth-ers do;

A hap - py morn will dawn for you When you know my Je-sus, too.

151.

Lifting Him.

JOHN 12: 32.

H. J. Chase.

Copyright, 1921, by Harriette W. Gillis.

Harriette W. Gillis.

1. Is your life now lift - ing Je - sus, Lift - ing Him a - bove earth's woe, (a-bove earth's woe,) Show-ing wea - ry, sin - worn crea-tures How our
2. Now He asks in love this ques - tion, "Dear one, art thou lift - ing Me? (thou lift-ing Me?) Is thy life, and are thine ac - tions Caus-ing
3. Once the lov - ing, ten - der Sav - iour Gave you peace and joy with- in; (and joy with - in;) Are you now the glad news bear - ing? Are you
4. Oh, there's joy, there's joy in serv' - ice, Joy that nev - er will grow dim, (nev - er grows dim,) And re - wards e - ter - nal wait - ing For but

CHORUS.

Lord would have them go?
men their Lord to see?"
lift - ing, lift - ing Him?
lift - ing, lift - ing Him.

Oh, my broth-er, up and on - ward,

Oh, my brother, on - ward,

Lift the Christ, our ris - en King. (our ris - en King.) Oth - ers you will

Oth - ers .....

win to glo - ry, By your al - ways lift-ing Him. (lifting Him.)

..... win to glo - ry,

Herbert G. Tovey—owner

152

Wonderful Love of the Saviour.

International copyright, 1921, by Leila Polman.

C. F. Warren. Leila C. Polman.

1. Won-der - ful love of the Sav - iour, Who gave His life's blood for you;
2. Won-der - ful grace of the Sav - iour, Suf-fered in an-guish a - lone;
3. Won-der - ful pow'r of the Sav - iour, A - ble to save you just now;

Think of His deep com - pas - sion, Love so ten - der and true.
Bear-ing the guilt of the sin - ner, Died for sin to a - tone.
Come while He soft-ly is call - ing, And a - lone to Him bow.

He fills the heart with glad - ness, Sor - row He drives a - way;
His the work of re - demp - tion, Con - quer-or o'er the foe;
Time pass - es by so quick - ly, Why do you still de - lay?

Gives to us joy for sad - ness, Turns our night in - to day.
Je - sus in glo - ry seat - ed, Bless-ing He will be - stow.
Trust now the blood of Je - sus To wash your sin a - way.

153 Back to Thee, Dear Saviour.

Rev. James Holmes. International copyright, 1923. by Herberl G. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

SOLO—QUARTETTE.

1. O to come back to Thee, dear Sav - iour, There's where the fruits of the
2. O to come back to Thee, dear Sav - iour, There let me live to en-
3. O to come back to Thee, dear Sav - iour, Back to the Book that un-

Spir - it on - ly grow, There's where Thy face shines in heav-en - ly splen-dor,
joy Thy love and pow'r, Long in the dark-ness of sin have I wan-dered,
folds Thy love di - vine, Back to the pray'r life that once kept Thee near me,

There's where this old sin-stained heart doth long to go. There's where I'll la - bor in
But Thou did'st draw me in - to Thy light so pure. All thro' the dark grave He'll
Back to the faith that can say, "Thy will be done." Je - sus, I come with a

joy for my Mas-ter, Day aft - er day in the fields of dy - ing souls,
go on be - fore me, Mak - ing a place on that bright and gold - en shore,
heart of con - tri - tion, List to the cry of this poor, back-slid - ing soul,

D. S.—There's where the fruits of the Spir - it on - ly grow,

No one on earth do I love more sin - cere - ly, Since all my trouble
There I'll be hap - py with Je - sus in glo - ry, There's where we'll meet
Give un - to me, Lord, the joy of sal - va - tion, And I will sing

There's where Thy face shines in heav - en - ly splen-dor, There's where this old

Back to Thee, Dear Saviour. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

from my burdened heart He rolls.
and re - joice for ev - er-more. I will come back to Thee, dear Sav - iour,
hal - le - lu - jah in my soul.

sin-stained heart doth long to go.

154 To Die Without Christ.

C. F. Warren. International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Dy - ing soul, thy God entreats thee, Hard-en not thy heart; (thy heart;)
2. Soon will come the day of judgment, Then thy doom be sealed; (be sealed;)
3. If you still re - sist the Sav-iour, And turn Him a - way; (a - way;)

rit.

While the Spir - it tries to woo thee, Come just as thou art.
Come just as thou art.
Hear the voice that calls in mer - cy, To His pleading yield.
To His pleading yield.
You will then be lost for - ev - er; Hear His call to - day.
Hear His call to-day.

CHORUS.

To die with - out Christ, For - ev - er to be lost, Oh,

sin - ner, be - ware! Have you count - ed the cost.

155 Jesus is Coming.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN STEEN.
HERBERT G TOVEY, OWNER.

J. S. John Steen

Solo.

1. Some day the Sav-iour is com-ing a-gain; Some day He'll come with the
2. Some day from home-field and far dis-tant lands, Some day from heath-en-dom's
3. Some day the song of the ran-somed shall ring, Some day we'll reign with our
4. Tell the glad ti-dings to those all a-lone, Tell in the pal-ace and

heav-en-ly train, Some day the mys-t'ries of earth will be known,
sin dark-ened strands, Mill-ions will wor-ship and sing the re-frain
Sav-iour and king; Hap-py re-un-ion when earth's life is past,
sor-row-ing home, Won-der-ful sto-ry, 'twill ban-ish the bane,

CHORUS.

rit.

Some day will Je-sus come down for His own.
Je-sus has conquered in com-ing a-gain. Je-sus is com-ing,
Ev-er with Je-sus in glo-ry to last.
Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.

com-ing a-gain, Com-ing in glo-ry for ev-er to reign, Je-sus is

ad lib.

com-ing, glo-ri-ous strain, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.

156 A Walk With Jesus.

International copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Elizabeth Kramer Wetzel. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

SOLO. *ad lib.*

1. One thing is need - ful if you would know The joy of
2. Make straight the path-way un - to your God, In full as-
3. In Christ the foun - tain, re - fresh your soul, For He a-

God's pure love be - low; It is to feast on the heav'n-ly
sur - ance take His Word; And lay a - side cares of earth-ly
lone should be your goal; Com-plete sur - ren - der will bring you

rit.

bread, Com-mune with Christ, the liv - ing Head.
things. And claim the joy that heav - en brings. A walk with Je - sus,
joy, Then all your life for Him em - ploy.

CHORUS.

a life di - vine,..... A full in - her - i - tance is mine;.....
di - vine,

The rest of soul is now com-plete, A sab-bath's rest at Je - sus' feet.

157 He Means It For Me.

Dorothy B. Polsley. International copyright, 1921. Keith L. Brooks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

1. They tell me for sinners the Lord Christ died; Could it be for a sin-ner like
2. His love bro't Him down to this earth, I'm told; Could it be for a sin-ner like
3. There's a fountain where waters of life e'er flow; Could it be for a sin-ner like
4. For His own He's pre-paring a home a-bove; Could it be for a sin - ner like

me? (like me?) For this world that He loved He was crucified, Could it be for a
me? (like me?) He sought for the wand'rers without the fold, Could it be for a
me? (like me?) And His own to that fountain are free to go, Could it be for a
me? (like me?) And He's coming again to re - veal His love, Could it be for a

CHORUS.

sin-ner like me? (like me?) My sins have been many, like the sands of the sea,

But He died for all, and that must mean me! Yes, He cared enough for men, e'en to

die for one like me—Oh, He means it, Hal-le - lu - jah, He means it for me!

158 Tell Me of Jesus.

C. B. H.

C. Benj. Hopkins.

Solo.

1. When of the world I have wea-ried at last, Af-ter its glam-or and
2. Whether life's pathway be cloudless and bright, Or dark and gloomy as
3. When in the beau-ti - ful realms of the blest, In the bright mansions my

fol - lies are past; When those have failed me on whom I de-pend, Tell me of
shades of the night; Tell me of Je - sus, that won-der-ful Friend, Who ne'er for-
soul shall find rest; There will I glad - ly, while a - ges ex-tend, Praise Him for-

Jes - us who loves to the end; Tell me of Je - sus who loves to the end;
sakes us, but loves to the end,— Who ne'er forsakes us, but loves to the end,
ev - er who loves to the end,— Praise Him forever who loves to the end,

rit.

Je - - - sus, Je - - - sus, Je - sus, who loves to the end.

Words and music copyright, 1911, by C. B. Hopkins.

159

(Dedicated to Leroy J. Mitchell by whom theme was suggested.)

Not For This World.

H. L.

Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

CHORUS.

Tabernacle Publishing Co.—owner

love;..... Made for a bet - ter land than this, Made for the
be .....

glo - ri - ous world a - bove. Not made for the

trif - ling things of time but to live For e - ter - ni - ty.....

160

Pilot Me.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH. Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When shades of night are fall - ing, O - ver life's rest - less sea,
2. Ma - ny the shoals a-round me Ma - my the rocks I see,
3. Soon is the voy - age end - ed Soon I at home shall be;

poco rit.

Lord be Thou near To comfort and cheer And ten-der - ly pi - lot me.
Stand by my side O be Thou my guide And con-stant-ly pi lot me.
Storms soon shall cease To harbors of peace Thou safely wilt pi - lot me.

161 Get Nearer to God.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. BURNETT.

1. If troub-les and tri - als are bending you low, Get near-er to God, get
   If weakness as-sails you when facing the foe, Get (*Omit*.....
2. If drear - y your path is, and dim seems the goal, Get near-er to God, get
   Too far from the source of all light is your soul, Get (*Omit*.....
3. True gladness and peace, per-fect ref-uge to gain, Get near-er to God, get
   Right un-der His wings is the place to re-main, Get (*Omit*.....

CHORUS.

near - er to God, near- er, get near-er to God. Get near- - -
.....) Get near-er, get

er to God..... Then all will be well; In safe- ty and
near- er to God, to God,

peace your spir - it will dwell; If all is not right, your troubles go

tell,.... Get near - er, Get near - er to God.
Get near- er to God, near-er to God, to God.

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Burnett.

162 Some Things Are Settled.

J. H. SAMMIS. Copyright, by L. F. Peckham. L. F. PECKHAM.

1. O some things are set-tled, fast set-tled for me, Long tossed to and
2. By grace it is set-tled, and set-tled for aye, Christ can-celed my
3. And this, too, is set-tled, as set-tled can be, I'm giv-en to

fro like a wave of the sea; My hope is not built on foun-da-tions of sand,
debt, and there's nothing to pay; I stand, once for all, in my Sav-ior approved,
Him who was giv-en for me; To Him all my be-ing and pow-ers be-long;

CHORUS.

But rests on the Rock that for-ev-er shall stand.
And I from His fa-vor shall nev-er be moved. I stand on the Rock, and the
For He has be-come my sal-va-tion and song.

tempests may blow, The rains may descend and the floods overflow, There's peace in my

soul and my spir-it is free; Since Christ is my Lord, all's set-tled for me.
(*Last verse.*) All glo-ry to God, all's set-tled for me.

163 Hid With Christ.

Florence Ingersol. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. Keith L. Brooks.

Solo and Quartet

1. Oh, how precious is my Je - sus, More than all the world be - side,
2. He has promised He will hear me When I call on His dear name;
3. Oh, what joy that I have found Him; Praise His name for sav-ing grace.

How I love to have Him near me, In His promis - es I hide.
Tho' I make mistakes and grieve Him, Yet He keeps me just the same.
In His hand I'm kept each mo - ment, Thro' His pray'rs in ho-ly place.

He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, He has prom-ised in His Word,
I should fol-low Him, yes, glad - ly, Seeking all His will to do;
Oh, that all might know the sweetness, Just to trust in His blest care;

So I'm rest - ing ev - 'ry moment—Resting sweet-ly in my Lord.....
The re - sults I'll leave with Je - sus, And He's bound to help me through ..
Then when all of life is o - ver, In His glo - ry they might share ....

QUARTET—CHORUS.

I am rest - ing, safe-ly rest - ing, For my life is hid with God; (with God;)

Herbert G. Tover, owner.

Hid With Christ. Concluded.

ad lit

He will keep me, nev-er leave me, For He promised in His Word.

His Word.

164 Wilt Thou Blameless Be?

K. L. B. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. Keith L. Brooks.

Solo.

1. Have you yet sought a soul to win, Out of the paths of death and sin—
2. Have you to loved ones proven true? Could they in judgment point to you?
3. Are you im-prov - ing ev - 'ry day, Tell-ing to sin-ners Je - sus' way—
4. Do you for - get the love of Christ, How that for thee He sacri - ficed?

Living each day in Je - sus' will, Earnest-ly warn-ing friends of ill?
Haste then, for night may soon come on, Finding your dear ones ever gone.
Just by an act, a word, a smile, Showing out Je - sus all the while?
Go now, I pray thee, be for Him Messengers tire-less, souls to win.

CHORUS. *ad lib.* *ritard.*

Will thy soul blameless be— None lost pointing to thee?

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

165

I Will Praise My Saviour.

James W. Black. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo and Chorus.

1. I'm liv-ing for Je - sus, my Saviour and King, And all the day long of His
2. I'm waiting the day when my faith will be sight, When I shall know fully the
3. Oh, hap-py the day when from sin I shall be For - ev-er and ev - er e-
4. This wonderful Saviour to-night you may know, And on with the ransomed to

good-ness I sing; I love Him because to my heart He doth bring The
depth and the height Of love that is perfect, and oh, what de - light To
ter - nal - ly free; Oh, He is a won-der-ful Sav - iour to me, His
glo - ry may go; If you will but trust Him, you'll find it is so, Sal-

CHORUS.

joy of e - ter - nal life.....
sing of His love for me!.....
blood cleanses ev - 'ry stain.....
va-tion is full and free.....

I will praise my Saviour all the way,

I will praise Him ev'ry passing day; In my joys and trials I see, He is

just the same to me, I will praise my Saviour ev - 'ry day.
ev - 'ry day.

Do it Now.

COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.

H. L. (Solo and Chorus.) Haldor Lillenas.

1. If a lov-ing, kind-ly deed can be done for one in need, Do it now,
2. If a word of kind-li-ness, can be spok - en one to bless, Do it now,
3. If a kind and help-ing hand can as - sist some-one to stand, Do it now,
4. If a soul in deep-est sin for the Sav-iour you can win, Do it now,

do it now; Do not wait un-til the years have in mer-cy wiped His tears,
do it now; To the dead no flow-ers give, let them have them while they live,
do it now; If the brok-en heart-ed, sad, you can com-fort and make glad,
do it now; Do not let that soul be lost, let him see the dread-ful cost,

CHORUS.

Do it now, just now, Do it now, (just now,) just now, (just now,) Do it now, (just now,) just now, (just now,) If a lov - ing, kind-ly deed can be done for one in need, Do it now, (do it now,) Just now, (just now.)

167 His Coming in the Sky.

W. H. Pike. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. Up from life with all its pleas - ures, From the things that oft an-noy;
2. Up from sin with all its fet - ters, Free at last and filled with joy;
3. Up from work that oft-en bur - dens, Work that often seems to cloy;

Caught a - way to be with Je - sus At His com - ing in the sky.
What a Sav-iour to re - deem us, And re - ceive us in the sky.
What a change when we see Je - sus At His com - ing in the sky.

CHORUS.

Com-ing, com-ing, He is com - ing, What a burst of bless-ed joy;

When He comes in all His glo - ry, Re - ap - pear - ing in the sky.

168 Blessed Calvary.

D. E. Bartells. Copyright, 1920, by J. B. Trowbridge. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. Be-neath the burden of His cross The Sav - iour went to Cal-va - ry;
2. My soul doth make its boast in Him Who hung upon that cross for me;
3. O precious mount, O crimson hill, Thy mem'ry still de-lights my soul;

And there He bore the sting of death, He paid the price to ransom me.
From sin's afflictions and its guilt By His a - ton-ing grace I'm free.
Of Thee I sing with burning heart, And while the endless a-ges roll.

REFRAIN.

O Cal - va - ry, O bless-ed Cal - va - ry, Where all my sins were

rall.....

pardoned e - ter - nal - ly; O Cal - va - ry, O bless - ed

dim.....

Cal - va - ry, 'Twas there my Sav-iour suf - fered and died for me.

169 O Touch Me Once Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.

Duet. Dolce.

1. Far from home and wound-ed sore, He lay on his dy-ing bed;
2. Far from God and wound-ed sore, I lay in the pow'r of sin;
3. Ev-'ry day his grace is sweet, His love is a stream of joy;

Moth-er came to watch him o'er, And lov-ing-ly smoothed his head:
Some-one came, his face I saw, His ra-diance my heart did win:
Pre-cious truths are at his feet, His work of-fers rich em-ploy:

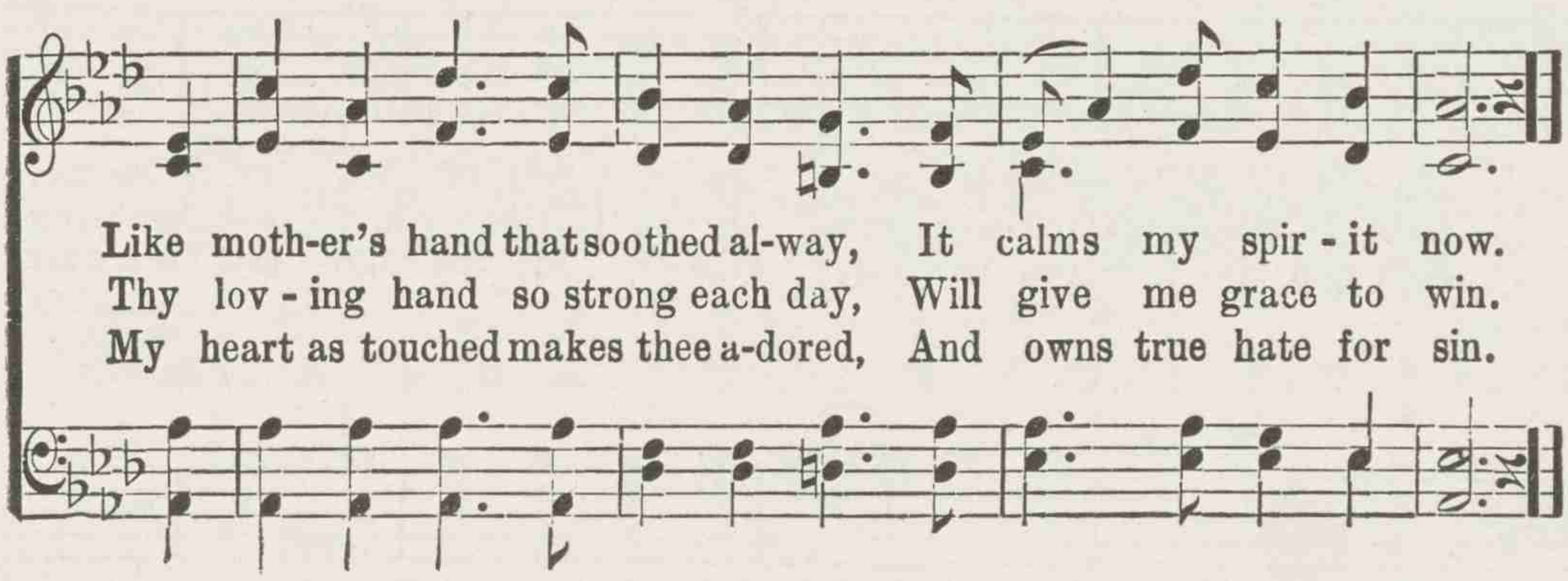
"O nurse", he said, as he turned from pain, "That touch is sweet to me;
Look up, He said, as He touched my heart, I died that you might live;
When down in sin, he my soul did lift To safe-ty, peace and rest.

It's just like moth-er's touch a-gain, What pre-cious mem-o-ry."
I looked, and lo, I saw the Light, True peace its beams did give.
I'm hap-py now, how can I drift? My life is tru-ly blest.

The story is told of a drummer boy who was seriously wounded in one of the battles of the American civil war. He was taken to the temporary hospital and there operated upon. It was made known to the doctors that the boy's mother could be brought by sending at once for her; this was done. Later she arrived and wanted at once to see her boy, but the doctor said "You must not go in for he is in a serious condition, you can stand here and see him." The mother looked and then turned to the doctor and said "O sir, you must let me go to him, I'll promise not to speak; let me take the nurse's place." The doctor consented. The mother watched the boy, and seeing him in pain, placed her hand on his brow. The boy turned his head towards her and said, "O nurse, that's like mother's hand, so cool: touch me like that once again." The incident suggested this hymn.

O Touch Me Once Again.

CHORUS. *Quartet.*



170 Jesus Calls You.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

Hilda B. Tovey. **Herbert G. Tovey.**

171 A Christmas Carol.

H. W. C.

Helen Wishard Caskey

Duet **Four part** (Women's voices)

1. Once a Babe up - on the hay Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry,
2. Day by day the Christ child grew, Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour,
3. An - gels sang His prais - es then, Glo - ry in the high - est,

Duet **Full**

Ho - ly Child in mang-er lay, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry. Wise men
Babe to manhood God-like, true, Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour. Seek-ing
Men and an - gels join to - day, Glo - ry in the high - est. Earth's dark

Wise
Seek -
Earth's

came from lands a - far, Shepherds guid-ed by a star, Choicest gifts they
first His Father's will, Bore the cross on Calvary's hill, Well be - lov - ed
night will pass a - way, Jesus Christ will reign for aye, With the ransomed

men came Shep - herds star,
ing first Cal - vary's hill,
dark night Christ for aye,

Wise men Shep - herds star,
seek - ing Cal - vary's hill,
Earth's night Christ for aye,

cresc.

of - fered there To Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry. Sing we Al - le - lu - ia.
Son of God, Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour. Sing we Al - le - lu - ia.
hosts of Heaven. Sing we Al - le - lu - ia. Sing we Al - le - lu - ia.

International Copyright, 1924, by Helen Wishard Caskey

172 Bought With a Price.

HERBERT G. TOVEY. AGNES WEEKS.

1. The Sav-iour bought you with a price, So great that none can un-der-stand
2. The Sav-iour bought you with a price, No oth-er one could set you free;
3. The Sav-iour bought you with a price, And yet re-fus-ing Him, you live;
4. Oh, doubting soul, why tar-ry still? The shadows lengthen in-to night;

How deep His love for lost mankind, How just and righteous His de-mand.
His work of grace will ev-er stand Throughout a long e-ter-ni-ty.
His claim is just, and of-fers peace To all who will their whole life give.
'Tis true, that who-so-ev-er will May leave the darkness for the light.

CHORUS.

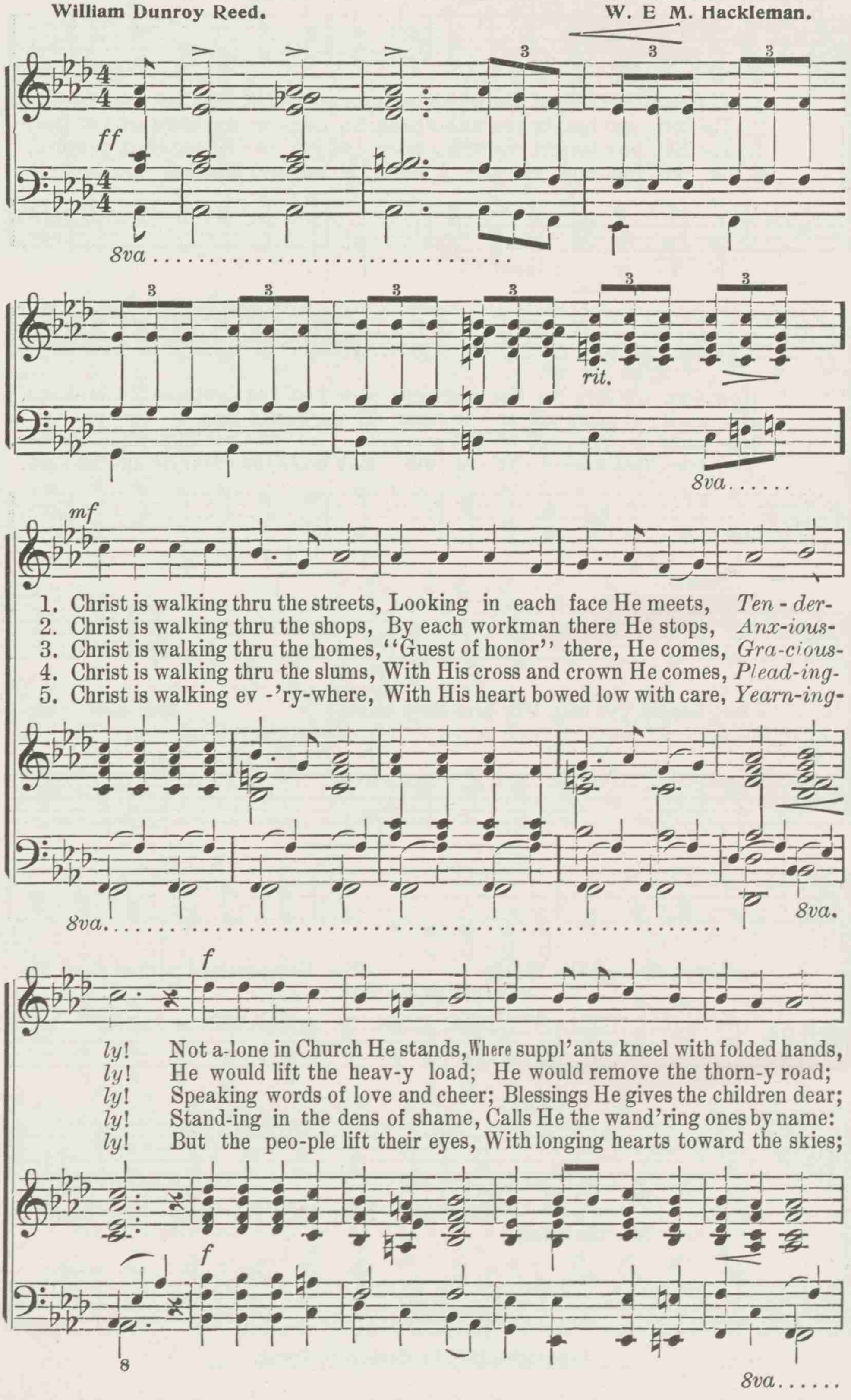
He bought you with His pre-cious blood, And now He
His pre-cious blood,
calls you through His Word; The blood-stained path of love He
calls through His Word;
trod, Ac-cept Him while His voice is heard.
of love He trod,

Copyright, 1917, by Herbert G. Tovey.

173 Crucify! Crucify!

Music and arrangement of words, Copyright, 1925, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

William Dunroy Reed. **W. E M. Hackleman.**



1. Christ is walking thru the streets, Looking in each face He meets, *Ten - der-*
2. Christ is walking thru the shops, By each workman there He stops, *Anx-ious-*
3. Christ is walking thru the homes, "Guest of honor" there, He comes, *Gra-cious-*
4. Christ is walking thru the slums, With His cross and crown He comes, *Plead-ing-*
5. Christ is walking ev -'ry-where, With His heart bowed low with care, *Yearn-ing-*

ly! Not a-lone in Church He stands, Where suppl'ants kneel with folded hands,
ly! He would lift the heav-y load; He would remove the thorn-y road;
ly! Speaking words of love and cheer; Blessings He gives the children dear;
ly! Stand-ing in the dens of shame, Calls He the wand'ring ones by name:
ly! But the peo-ple lift their eyes, With longing hearts toward the skies;

Crucify! Crucify!

But in the bus - y walks of life, A - mid the tu - mult and the strife:
Smoothe ev'ry wrinkle from the brow; Wounds He would heal and none allow:
Sweet peace He brings the broken heart, "I. from Thee, never will de - part":
His heart o'er-flowing with God's love, Bids He each sin - ner look a - bove:
They knowing not that near them stands Christ off'ring rest with outstretched hands:

mf *dim.* *f* *8va.*

REFRAIN.

Walks He where the peo - ple meet; Walks He there with

mf

bleed - ing feet; But they scorn Him, pass Him by, And in their

rit. *ac - cel -*

ff *fff* *fff*

mad - ness loud - ly cry— Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy!

e - ran - do cres. *fff* *fff*

174 I Am Waiting for the Mists to Clear Away.

Jesse P. Tampkins. Copyright. 1920, by Chas. H. Marsh. Edwin St. Cloud.

DUET.

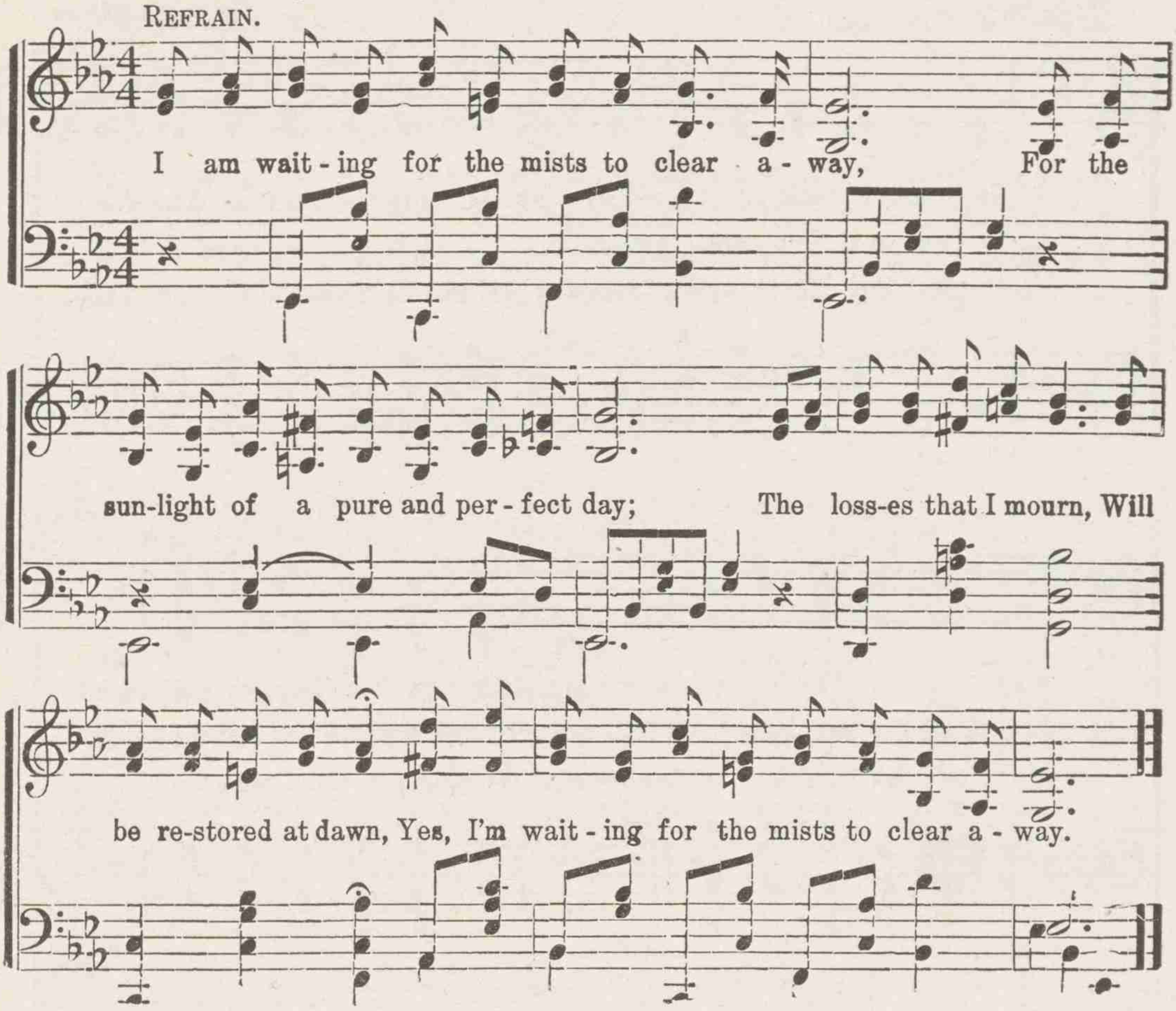
1. In the mists that gath-er 'round me When I can - not un - der-stand
2. In the mists that gath-er 'round me I can catch a gleam of light,
3. When the mists shall all be lift - ed, In the morn - ing bright and fair,

All the pur - pos - es un - rip-ened, Nor can see the guid - ing hand.
On the hills that lie be - yond us Are the an - gels robed in white;
From the hill - top heights of glo - ry I shall breathe the balm-y air,—

When my heart is heav - y - lad - en And I long for per-fect rest,
And I know, tho' dim my vis - ion, Je - sus watch - es from a-bove,
I shall see the face of Je - sus, As He takes me by the hand;

Then I look be - yond the shad - ows To the ha - ven of the blest.
And the mists that gath - er 'round me Will be lift - ed by His love.
In the glo - ry of His pres-ence I shall clear - ly un - der-stand.

I Am Waiting for the Mists to Clear Away. Concluded.



175 The Ninety and Nine.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer:
"This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And altho' the roads be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Or how dark was the night that the
Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops, all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced tonight by many a thorn."

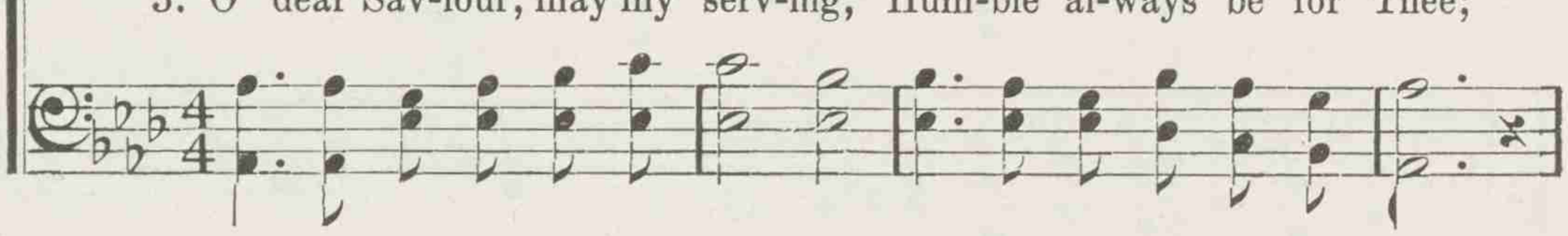
5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

176

The Joy of Service.

W. N. K. HILDA B. TOVEY.

1. Je - sus, I would come con-fess - ing All my weakness at Thy feet;
2. I can hear Thy sweet voice calling, "Follow Me, thy hand in mine;
3. O dear Sav-iour, may my serv-ing, Hum-ble al-ways be for Thee;

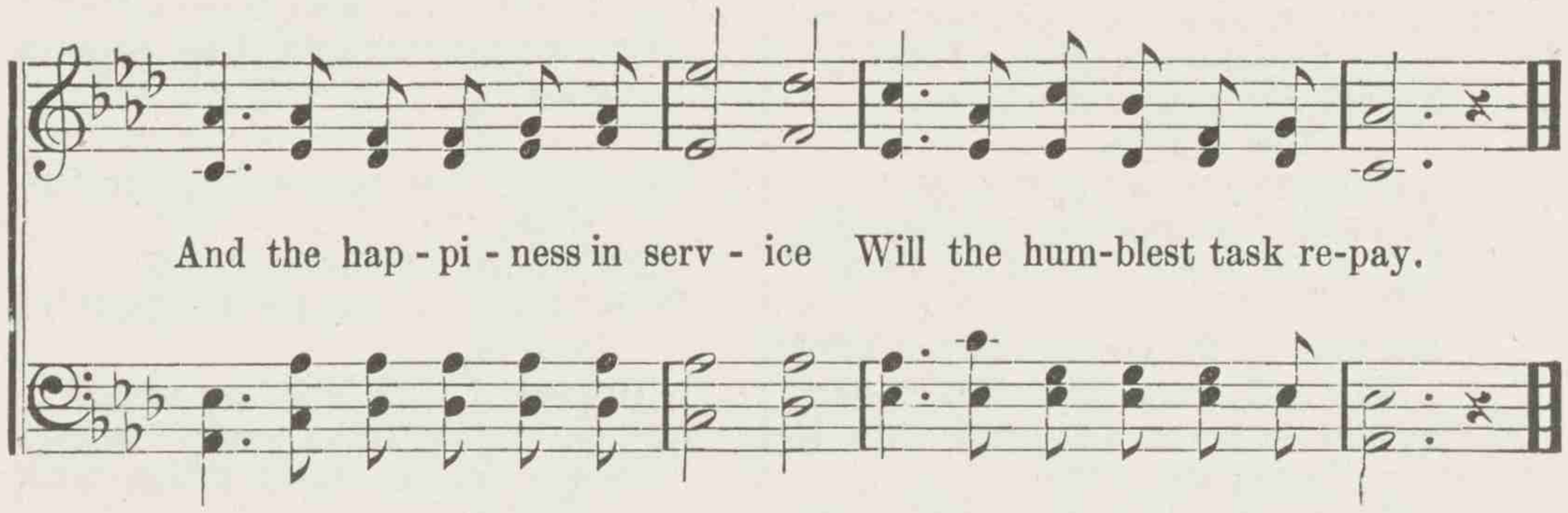


May I now Thy love pos-sess - ing, Haste up - on Thy serv-ice sweet.
I will strengthen, keep from fall - ing, Give thee peace and joy di - vine."
Make of all my life a bless - ing, Winning pre-cious souls for Thee.

CHORUS.

O the joy of serv-ing Je - sus, How it great-er grows each day;

And the hap - pi - ness in serv - ice Will the hum-blest task re-pay.



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177

If Heaven's a Home!

HENRY OSTROM. Har. by D. B. TOWNER.

1. A strang-er here, a death-sought strang-er! though friends my lot and
2. For though this world is rich with beau-ties, 'Tis marred with sin, 'tis
3. Not one a bides; all, all are strang-ers; we mark our path with
4. "In Fa-ther's house" our Sav - iour say-eth, "I go for you a

pil - grim - age share, Full soon I leave these realms of dan - ger;
la - dened with care; My soul cries out 'mid life's stern du - ties,
weep-ing and prayer! We haste a - way be - set by dan - gers;
place to pre - pare," Then will I sing, (what - e'er be - tray - eth)

CHORUS.

If heav - en's a home how sweet to be there! O won - der - ful
place, no oth - er so fair, Home, home, sweet, sweet home! If
heav - en's a home, how sweet to be there! Home, home, sweet, sweet home!

Copyright, 1914, by Albert Simpson Reitz. Tabernacle Publishing Co., Owner.

178 Grieve Not the Spirit.

H. L. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. Haldor Lillenas.

1. List to the voice that ten - der - ly calls you, Seek-ing to guide your foot-steps a - right; Striv-ing to help and lov - ing - ly lead you
2. In the bright morning of hap - py child-hood, Oft - en He spoke a- gain and a - gain; Still He is seek - ing, pa - tient-ly seek - ing,
3. Soon comes the ev'n-ing with drear-y shad - ows, When life is end - ed and la - bor done; Do not re - ject God's of - fer of par - don
4. Mer-cy will not for - ev - er be wait - ing, Op - por-tune mo - ments soon will pass by; Hope will de - part to nev - er-more bless you

CHORUS.

Out of the dark-ness in - to the Light.
Shall His en-treat-ies all be in vain.
And full sal-va-tion through His dear Son.
If with-out God and mer - cy you die.

Grieve not the Spirit, grieve not the

ritard *tempo*

Spir - it, Yield to His plead - ing and turn from your sin; E - vil for-

sak - ing, sal-va-tion tak - ing, Now a new life in Je - sus be - gin.

179 Keep Confessing Jesus.

F. A. M. Copyright, 1907, by Evangelists Davis and Mills. F. A. Mills.

1. You may have God's rich - est bless - ing E - ven though you fall,
2. Do you ev - er get de - feat - ed, Pierc'd by Sa - tan's dart?
3. When the storms of life have brought you Sor - row, pain and woe,

If with faith you keep con - fess - ing, Christ as all in all.
Tho' your pas - sions be deep - seat - ed, God will cleanse your heart.
Claim the peace the Word has taught you, God's re - deemed may know.

CHORUS.

Keep con - fess-ing Je - sus, It will make you strong and true;

Keep con - fess - ing Je - sus, He in heav'n con - fess - es you.

180 At Times When I Am Weary.

Copyright, 1920, by Alice E. Hansell.

Rev. D. M. Helfenstein. Last verse H. G. T. **Alice E. Hansell.**

1. At times when I am wea - ry and my heart is ver - y sad,
2. I could not do with - out Him, this wond'rous Sav - iour, Friend,
3. If I should cease to trust Him one day in this dark world,
4. But why should I be wea - ry, for He has prom-ised me,

I call up - on my Sav - iour, and He makes me, oh, so glad;
For I am weak and err - ing, my feet the wrong way tend;
The clouds of doubt would gath-er, and darts of sin be hurled;
That where He is in glo - ry there shall His serv-ant be;

I tell Him why I'm wea - ry and why I am dis-tressed,
But He is kind and lov - ing, so true, so pure and good,
So by His grace and mer - cy I'll keep close by His side,
He bids me to be read - y to meet Him in the air,

He an - swers me in kind - ness and gives me per - fect rest.
He calls me by re - pent - ance back to the nar - row road.
A - part from Him I'd fal - ter He is my con - stant guide.
And so my heart is lift - ed a - bove my ev - 'ry care.

181 From Every Stormy Wind.

H. STOWELL. S. WILDER.

SOLO OBLIGATO.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-

sure re - treat: 'T is found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.

faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!

182 O Trust Thyself To Jesus.

Mary Lucretia Chapman. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **S. E. S. Shankland.**

Effective as Solo.

1. O trust thy - self to Je - sus when thou art full of care,
2. He's a - ble to de - fend thee from ev - 'ry wea - ry care,
3. O Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, ful - fil this truth in me,

When life with all its prob - lems seems more than thou canst bear;
From ev - 'ry weight of sor - row that would thy soul en - snare;
And save me from mis - treat - ing the care that comes from Thee;

Then is the time for tak - ing Thy bur - dens all to Him,
He's a - ble to de - liv - er, to tear these bands a - way.
O lead me on in knowl-edge to see Thee as Thou art,

And, on His Word re - ly - ing, know peace and joy with - in. (within).
And, wond'rous light re - veal - ing, change dark-ness in - to day. (to day).
And in a high - er glo - ry pos - sess my long-ing heart. (my heart).

183 With My Saviour Glorified.

R. K. Wilson. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G Tovey. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. Saviour, time is fleeting by, Soon this life will ended be, And my
2. On the cross, oh, cruel tree, Thou didst pay the price of sin, That my
3. When my pilgrimage is o'er, And I've laid my trophies down, May Thine
4. I shall meet my Saviour there, As the gates swing wide for me; Then with

soul will dwell on high In that bright eter - ni - ty. But I need Thee
soul may ransomed be, And to heaven en - ter in. Ho - ly, ho - ly
in - vi - ta-tion be, "Enter thou, receive the crown." Thou, my Saviour,
saints and angels fair All His glo - ry I shall see. There's a mansion

whilst on earth I stay, There is much for me to do; Strength I need each passing
is Thy matchless name, This my song shall ev-er be; Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy
Thou hast saved alone This poor guilty soul of mine; Make my heart Thy royal
now prepared for me, Jesus made this promise sure; In that blest e - ter - ni-

D. S.—When He suffered, bled and died; That for - ev - er I should

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

day To be loy-al, pure and true.
name Now and through eternity. Oh, the promise that He gave to me,
throne, Reign as King and Lord divine.
ty I shall dwell for ev-er-more.

be With my Sav-iour glo-ri-fied.

184 Since I've Made Him Lord of My Life.

Ralph Isbell. Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks. Keith L. Brooks.

1. There is joy in my soul that the world can't con-trol, Since I've
2. There are prom-is-es sweet, and a sure, safe re-treat, Since I've
3. While on earth I may roam, He's pre-par-ing a home, Since I've

made Him the Lord of my life; I have vic-t'ry com-plete, o'er temp-
made Him the Lord of my life; He will answer each pray'r, so His
made Him the Lord of my life; And His face I shall see, for He's

ta-tions I meet, Since I've made Him the Lord of my life. .....
word doth de-clare, For I've made Him the Lord of my life.....
com-ing for me, Since I've made Him the Lord of my life.....

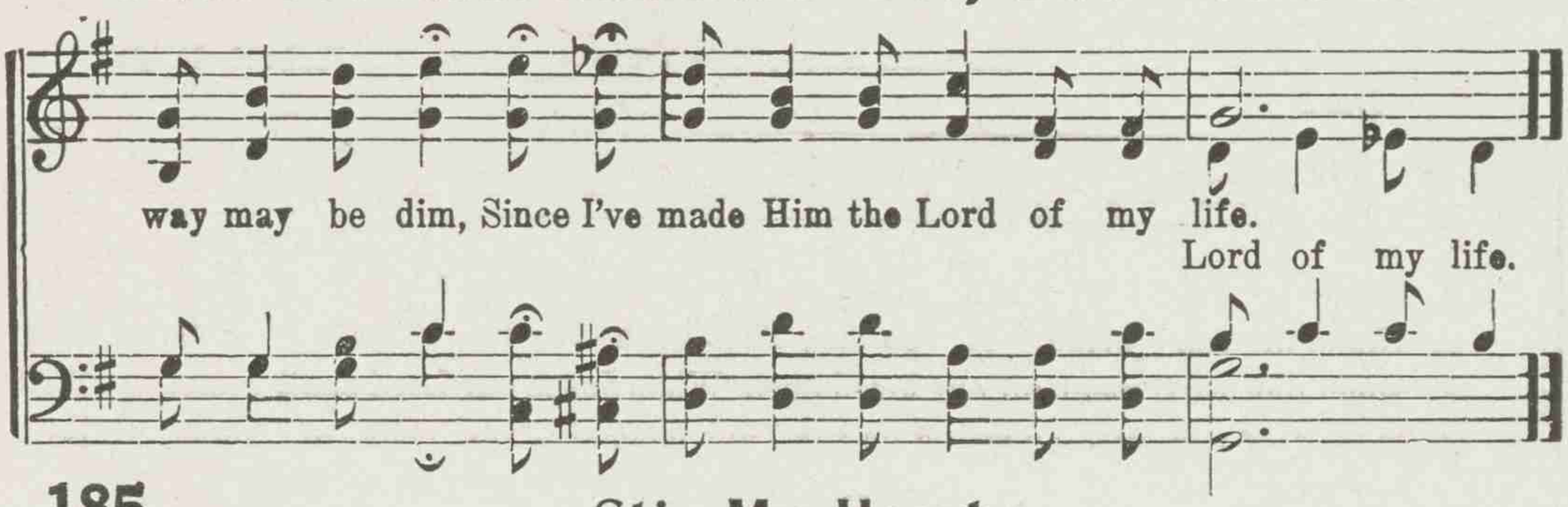
rit.

CHORUS.

Oh! Je-sus is all that I need, In sor-row, in joy
all that I need,
or in strife, For I'm trust-ing in Him, tho' the
joy or in strife,

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

Since I've Made Him Lord of My Life. Concluded.



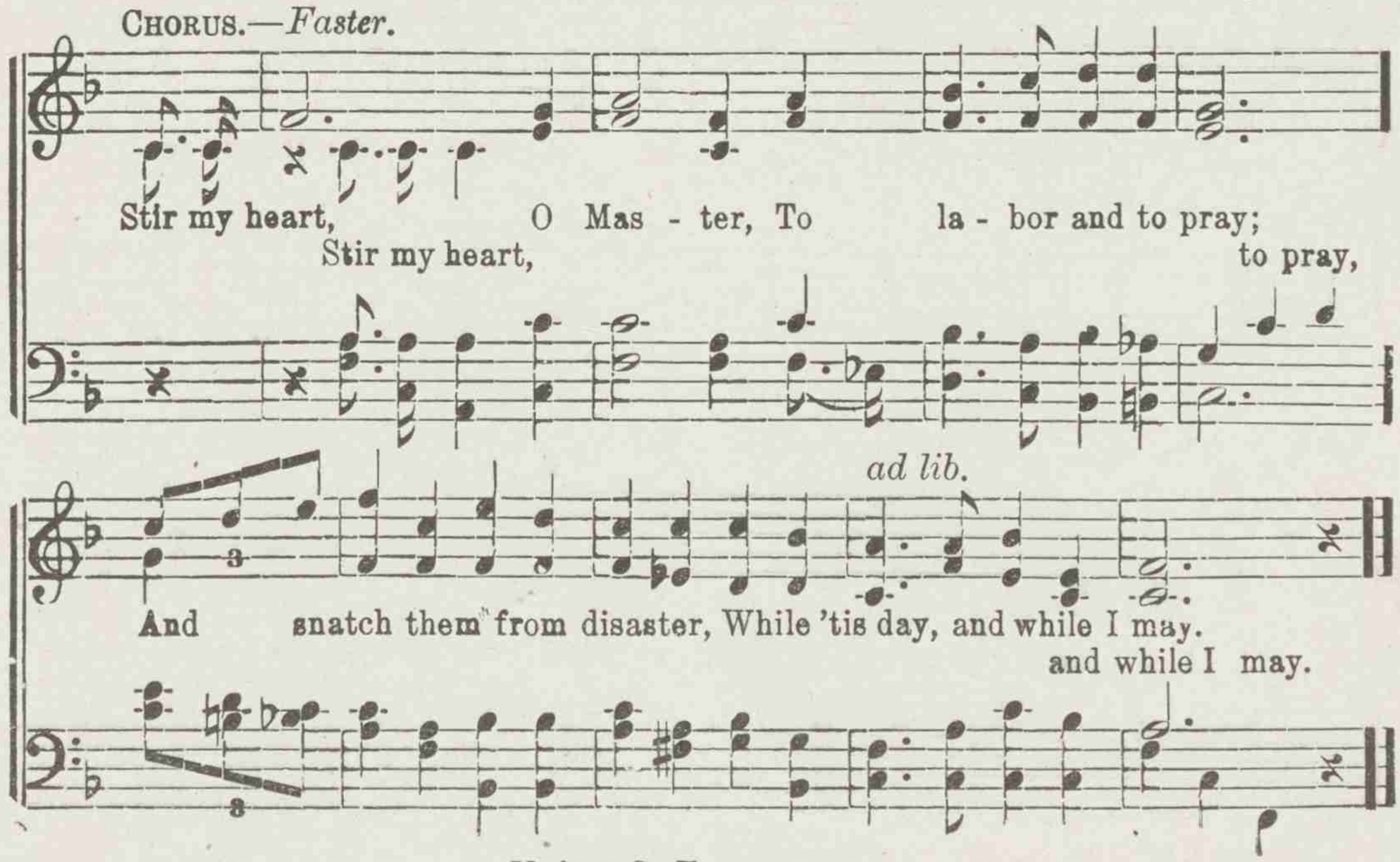
185 Stir My Heart.

Copyright, 1920, by Keith L. Brooks.

Ralph Isbell. Keith L. Brooks.

Slowly—feeling.

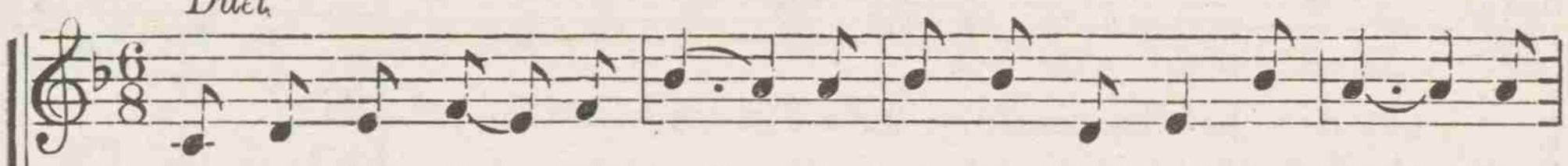
CHORUS.—*Faster.*



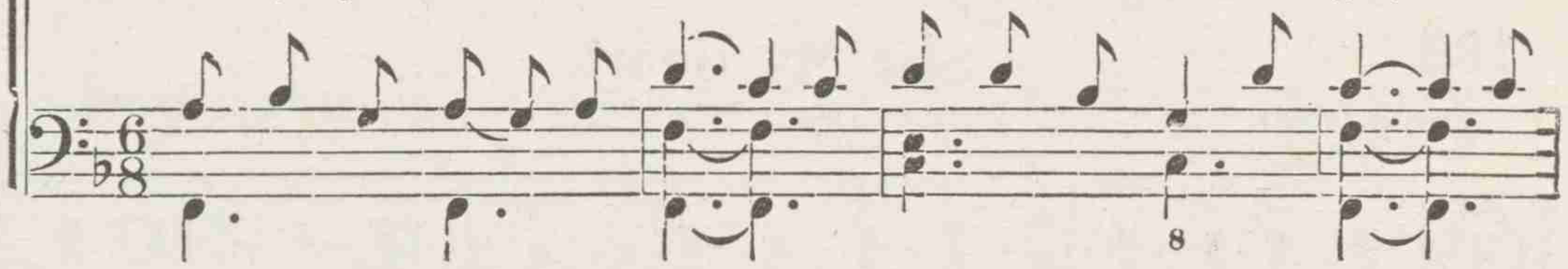
186 Beautiful City of Gold.

M. K. Copyright, 1920, by Mabeth Kilgore. **Mabeth Kilgore.**

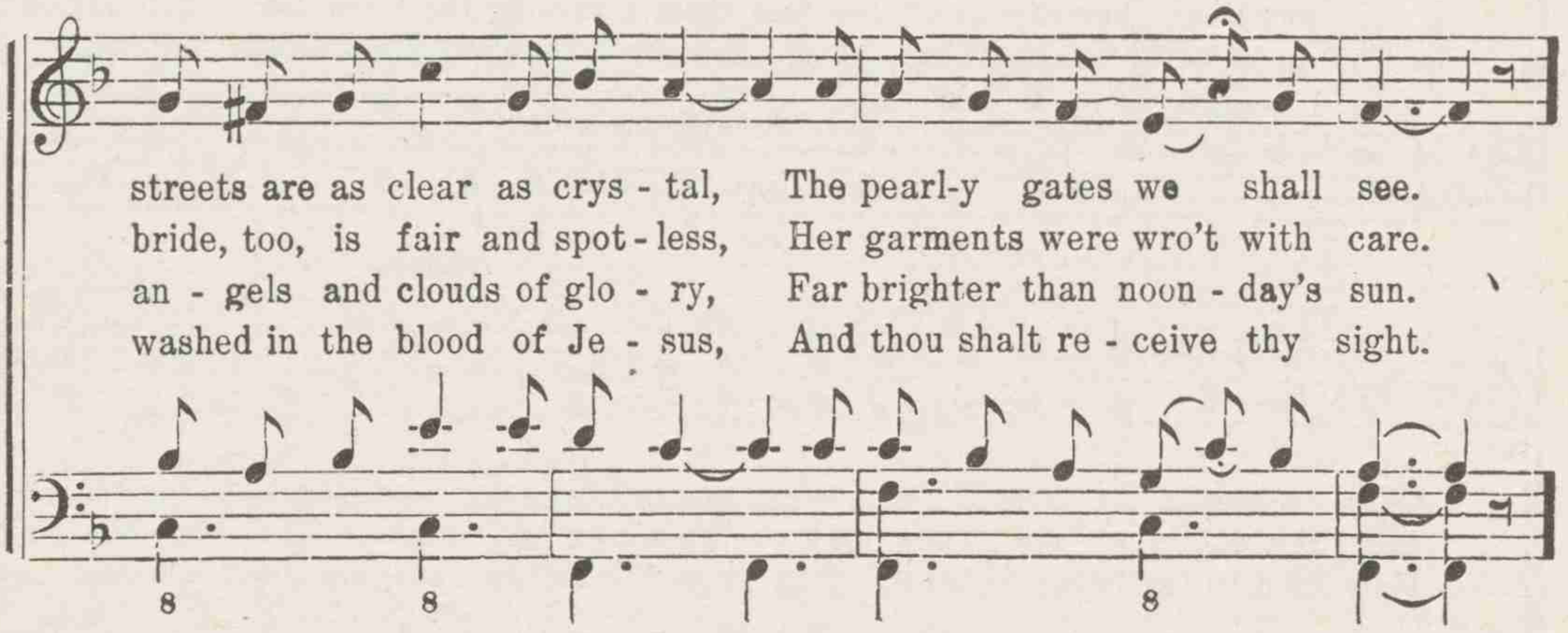
Duet.



1. Beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold, O how my heart longs for thee! The
2. Home of the bride of Je-sus, That beau - ti - ful home so fair, His
3. Some day we'll meet all our loved ones, When Jesus our Lord shall come, With
4. Friend, if you ev - er would en-ter That beau-ti - ful land of light, Be

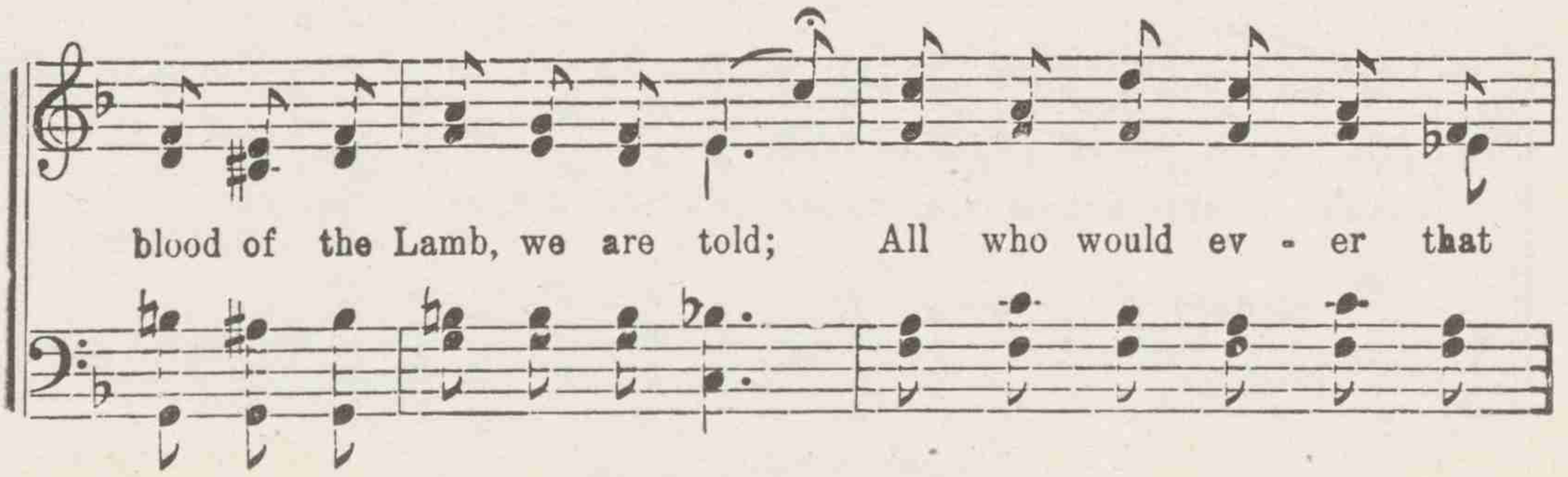


streets are as clear as crys - tal, The pearl-y gates we shall see.
bride, too, is fair and spot - less, Her garments were wro't with care.
an - gels and clouds of glo - ry, Far brighter than noon - day's sun.
washed in the blood of Je - sus, And thou shalt re - ceive thy sight.



CHORUS. *Faster.*

Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, (of gold,) Bought by the

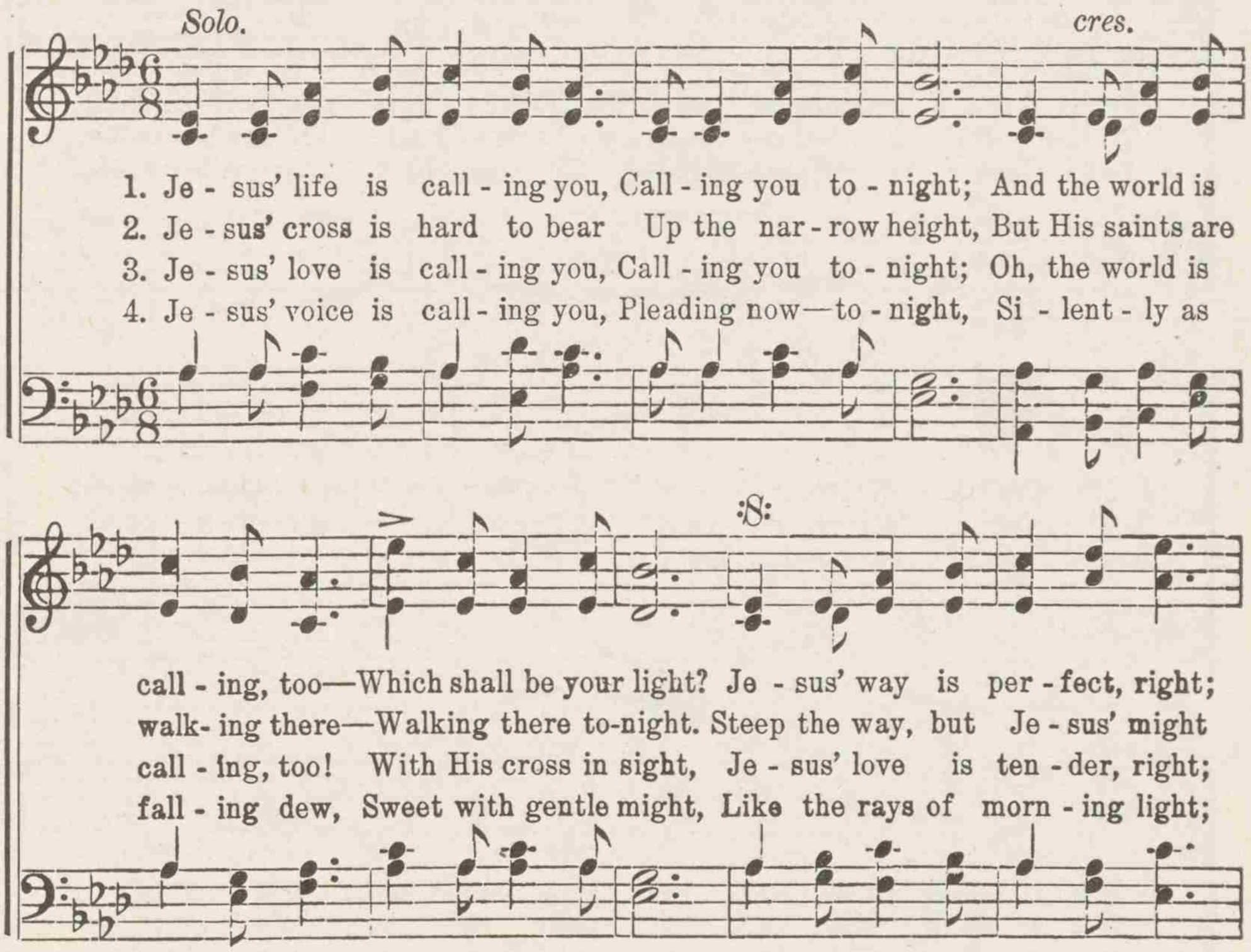


blood of the Lamb, we are told; All who would ev - er that

Beautiful City of Gold. Concluded.

187 Who Shall Have Your Soul To-night?

Leonard R. Jenkins. Copyright, 1920, by Herbert G. Tovey. **Otto T. Hirschler.**



188

Back To Mother's Knee.

Respectfully dedicated to Evangelist, T. E. Thomas.

V. P. Brock. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY V. P. BROCK. Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. There's a place a-bove all oth-ers, Where, to-night, I long to be,
2. But I left the dear old homestead, Wand'red far from mother's knee,
3. I have sought the Sav-ior's par-don, And I know from sin I'm free;

It is back a-mong the homefolks, Close be-side my mother's knee;
To the world I turned my footsteps, I would all life's pleasures see;
Yet I long to see my moth-er, Just to bow up-on her knee;

I would glad-ly live life o'er Just to be with her once more;
There I found but sin and pain And now long for home a-gain,
Should I ne'er be-side her stand Till in heav'n she takes my hand;

It's a long way back to dear old moth-er's knee.
It's a long way back to dear old moth-er's knee.
It is there I'll bow a-gain at moth-er's knee.

CHORUS.

It's a long way back to dear old mother's knee, And it's there, tonight, my

Back to Mother's Knee. Concluded.

heart doth long to be; I would glad - ly live life o'er Just to be with her once

more; It's a long way back to dear old moth-er's knee. (old mother's knee.)

189 How Could It Be?

Rev. N. A. McAulay. Copyright, 1908, by John F. Hillis. Chas. H. Marsh.

Slouly.

1. Poor and des-pised He came, seek - ing for me, Bear - ing my
2. Down in dark Ke - dron's vale, Je - sus I see, Sad was His
3. See Him as - cend the mount, bleed - ing for me, Where thro' the
4. Then in the tomb He lay, sleep - ing for me, Till came the

woe and shame my soul to free; For me He suf - fer'd here,
bit - ter wail, plead - ing for me; Then at the trait - or's call,
crim - son front, cleans - ing I see; For me He left His throne,
prom - ised day of vic - to - ry; He from the grave a - rose,

Shed oft the bit - ter tear, In love so pure and dear, How could it be?
He went to Pi-late's hall, Bearing the sins of all, How could it be?
For me He did a-tone, Dy - ing in shame a - lone, How could it be?
He conquer'd all His foes, Then He in glo - ry rose, How could it be?

190 Jesus, My Saviour.

Marie Spence **Solo (A Testimony)** Irish Air. Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey

1. I have a dear Sav-iour who watches o'er me, Though in tri - als my pathway may lie; I can trust Him each mo-ment my keep-er to be,
2. I found this dear Sav-iour when lone - ly and sad, It was then that He called me from sin; Lift - ing me from my sor - row, He made my heart glad,
3. My friend, this dear Sav-iour is call - ing you too, Oh list to His sweet lov-ing voice; He is ten - der - ly call - ing and wait-ing for you,

For He knows the way bet - ter than I: And so as I walk in His
Now He's liv-ing and dwelling with-in. I mar - vel that He should to
If you take Him your heart will re - joice: For He'll cleanse you from sin, Make you

will each new day, I have hap-piness, joy, and sweet peace; For the dear Lord is
Cal- va - ry go, And will - ing - ly die, on that day; But He left heaven's
spotless and white, By the blood which He shed on the tree; And the darkness you

with me each step of the way, And His love for me nev - er will cease.
glo - ry and suf-fered, I know, And this love I will nev - er be - tray.
have will give place to His light, He can save you as He has saved me.

International Copyright, 1925, by Herbert G. Tovey and Marie Spence

NOTE.—The words of "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old" may be sung to this tune.

191 My Homeward Way.

B. W. Burleigh. Copyright, 1920, by Ralph R. Neimeyer. Ralph R. Neimeyer.

Solo ad lib.

1. I am hap - py as I jour - ney, And my heart is glad to - day;
2. All my sor - rows are but sweetness, Since the Lord is mine for aye;
3. There are com-ing days of glo - ry, For the King will not de - lay,
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! He's my Sav - iour, He is mine this ver - y day;

rit.

Oh, I can - not keep from sing-ing, For I'm on my home - ward way!
And my mouth is filled with laughter, For I'm on my home - ward way!
And for - ev - er I shall praise Him, For I'm on my home - ward way!
Hal - le - lu - jah to my Je - sus, For I'm on my home - ward way!

CHORUS.

For I'm on my homeward way, For I'm on my home-ward way; Hal - le-

rit.

lu - jah, sing to Christ, my King, For I'm on my home-ward way.

192 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look
when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

193 Looking Unto Jesus.

Robt. J. Paulsen. Copyright, 1922, by Keith L. Brooks. **Keith L. Brooks.**

1. Looking un - to Je - sus when by fears distressed, Looking un - to Je - sus
2. Looking un - to Je - sus when the night is near, Looking un - to Je - sus
3. Looking un - to Je - sus as I near the shore, Looking un - to Je - sus

when by cares oppressed, Looking unto Je - sus ev - 'ry passing day, For I know He'll
who doth move my fear, Looking un-to Je - sus through the starlit sky, I be-hold a
while the breakers roar, Looking unto Je - sus thongh the waves run high, I shall nev-er

CHORUS.

lead me o'er the rug-ged way.
vis - ion of my home on high.
fal - ter for my Lord is nigh.

Looking un - to Je - sus, Son of God di - vine,

Ev - 'ry day I'll trust Him, And re-joice He's mine, Looking un - to Je - sus,

glo-ry to His name, Looking un - to Je - sus, ev - er more the same.

the same.

Herbert G. Tovey, owner.

194

Fellowship With Christ.

"Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5: 16.

F. A. M.

Copyright, 1908, by Evangelists Davis and Mills.

F. A. Mills.

1. As we pass thro' life's broad meadows Our friendships cheer the way,
2. How He talks of peace and glo - ry, Of heav'n and joy we crave,
3. Ma - ny times He finds us stray - ing, De - ceived by Sa - tan's pow'r,
4. Oh! what joy to be soul - win - ners And turn the chast'ning rod,

But thro' all its lights and shad - ows None like Christ com-mune al - way;
Then He tells the pre - cious sto - ry How He con - quered sin and grave,
When by His com-mands o - bey - ing He would keep us hour by hour,
Preaching Christ to way-ward sin - ners That their soul be right with God,

But thro' all its lights and shad - ows None but Christ com-mune al - way.
Then re - peats the sweet old sto - ry How He died, the world to save.
When by Christ's commands o - bey - ing He would keep us hour by hour.
Preaching Christ to Church and sin - ners, Till their hearts are right with God.

CHORUS.

'Tis peace to walk with Je - sus,
'Tis sweet to talk with Je - sus, For me I know He cares,
'Tis sin to stray from Je - sus,
'Tis joy to work for Je - sus,

Each day He grows more pre - cious My griefs and joys He shares.

195 The Wherefore and the Why.

Ruth Inge Bjork. Copyright, 1920, by Zella M. Hall. Zella M. Hall.

Solo.

1. What a bless-ed thing to know, As thro' life we on - ward go, That some day we'll know the wherefore and the why; God will wipe a-way all tears, Banish
2. If we've struggled on in vain, And we've suffered un - told pain, Mak - ing life seem almost more than we can bear; Tho' our hearts are broken now, When be-
3. Tho' our loved ones have gone home, Leaving us here all a - lone, And we feel that we, too wil-ling - ly would die; We may think God is un-just, But when
4. Ah, our heav'n-ly Father knows Ev -'ry lit - tle wind that blows, And He knows just what is best for you and I; He sees the sparrow fall, He will

all our doubts and fears, When we go to dwell with Je - sus by and by.
fore God's throne we bow We shall know the why and wherefore o - ver there.
we are "dust to dust," We shall un - derstand the wherefore and the why.
guide us safe thro' all, And some day we'll know the wherefore and the why.

196 Abiding In Jesus.

M. B. E. Copyright, 1920, by Minnie B. Enlow, Englewood, Cal Minnie B. Enlow.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. Je - sus, Thou rock of a - ges, O let me hide in Thee;
2. Je - sus, my pre - cious Bride-groom, My heart is fixed on Thee;
3. Je - sus is com - ing quick - ly To gath - er home His own;

Abiding In Jesus. Concluded.

197 Take the Saviour Into Your Heart.

CHORUS

H. G. T. International Copyright, 192I, by Herbert G. Tovey **Herbert G. Tovey**

198 Are You Looking for a Friend?

A. E. H. Copyright, 1920, by Alice E. Hansell. Alice E. Hansell.

1. Are you looking for a friend, One who will your life defend, A friend in-
2. Are you looking for a friend, One on whom you can depend, A friend who
3. He's the dearest in the world, For when human lips are curled, He's precious,

deed, whose love is deep and true; There is one close by your side, And with
stand-eth true when oth-ers fall; You will find the Lord, in-deed, Is a
oh, so pre-cious, day by day, And He's wait-ing now for you, For your

you He would confide, He is wait-ing to re-lieve and com-fort you.
friend in ev-'ry need, And He bids you have the faith on Him to call.
heart and service, too, Will you take Him as your friend while now you may?

CHORUS. *Faster.*

This friend is Je-sus, He died on the cross to save you from sin;
This wonderful friend is Je-sus, my Lord,

rit.

This friend who will keep to the end, This wonderful friend is Je-sus.
This wonderful friend

199 A Green Hill.

Cecil F. Alexander. **Fred. S. Shepard.**

1. There is a green hill far a-way, Without the cit - y wall; Where the dear
2. He died that we might be forgiv'n, He died to make us good, That we might

Lord was cru-ci - fied, Who died to save us all. We may not know, we can - not
go at last to heav'n, Saved by His precious blood. There was no oth-er good e -

tell What pains He had to bear; But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and
nough To pay the price of sin; He on - ly could unlock the gate Of heav'n and

CHORUS.

suf-fered there. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him
let us in.

too; ..... And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His will to do.
love Him too;

International Copyright by Herbert G. Tovey, 1922

200 What Means This Joyful Singing?

Herbert G. Tovey **Helen Wishard Caskey**

Christmas Solo

1. What means this joy - ful sing-ing o - ver hill and dale to - day, From
2. How won-der-ful the birthday that God in Christ fulfilled, Be-
3. Yes, on and on the sto - ry will trav - el down the years, 'Twill

voic - es that are lift - ed in a bright and glorious lay; It
hold the whole Cre - a - tion with won - derment is thrilled. A
reach to ev - 'ry na - tion and wipe a - way all tears. The

Ped.

is the wondrous birth-day of a Sa - viour and a King, "We
glo - ri - ous Re - deem - er has come by low - ly birth, And
Star that shone on that day will light the souls of men, Till

International Copyright 1925, by Herbert G. Tovey and Helen Wishard Caskey

What Means This Joyful Singing? Concluded.

Rit

bring to you good ti - dings," is the mes-sage that they sing. To-
soon the bless - ed ti - dings will cov - er all the earth. To-
Christ is seen in glo - ry when He shall come a - gain. To-

CHORUS. *brightly*

day is born in Beth - le-hem A Sa - viour and a King,

Ped.

rit.

Un-to the low - ly man - ger Your praise and tri - bute bring.....

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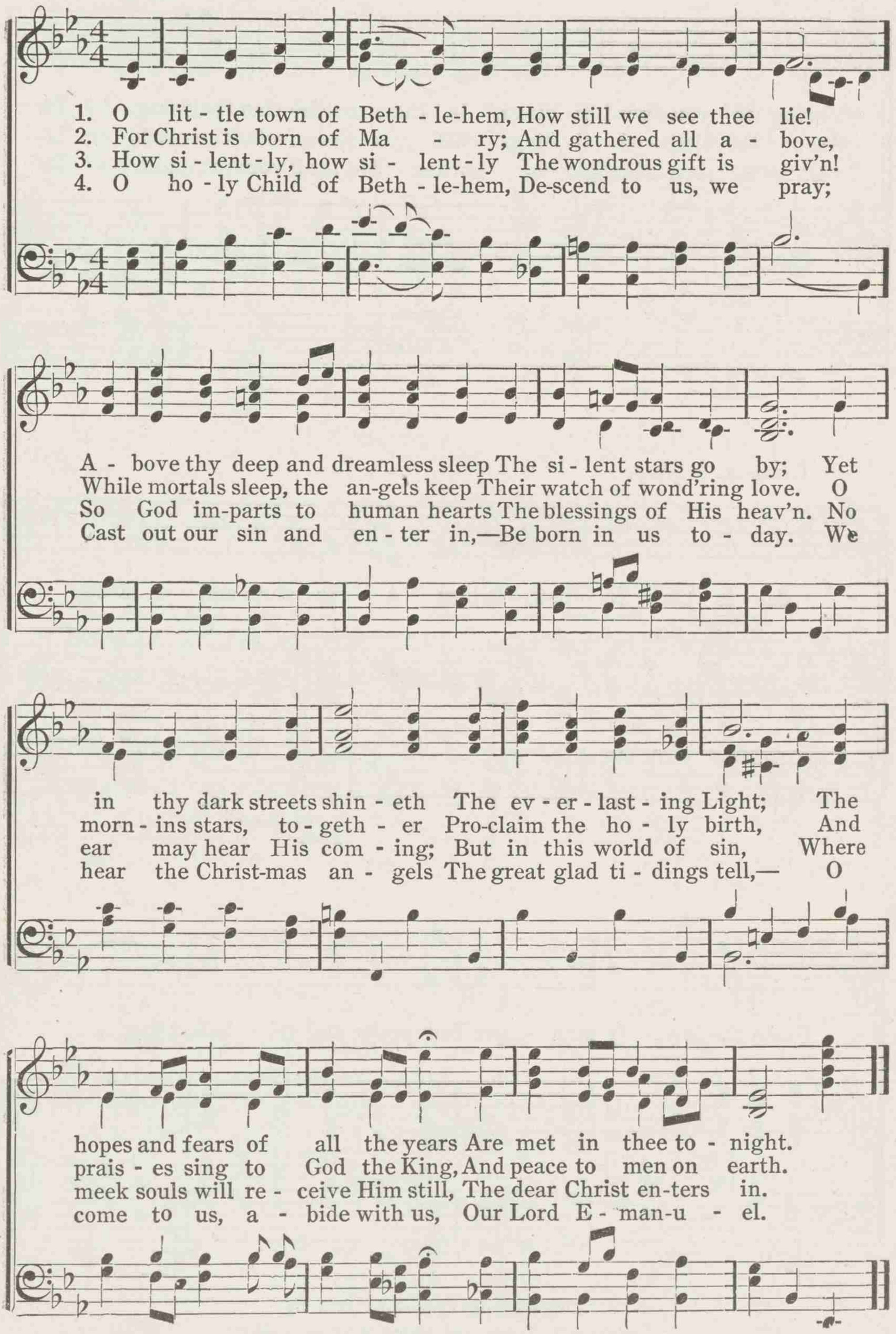
Herbert G. Tovey and Helen Wishard Caskey

201 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillip Brooks **Keith L. Brooks**

Solo



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