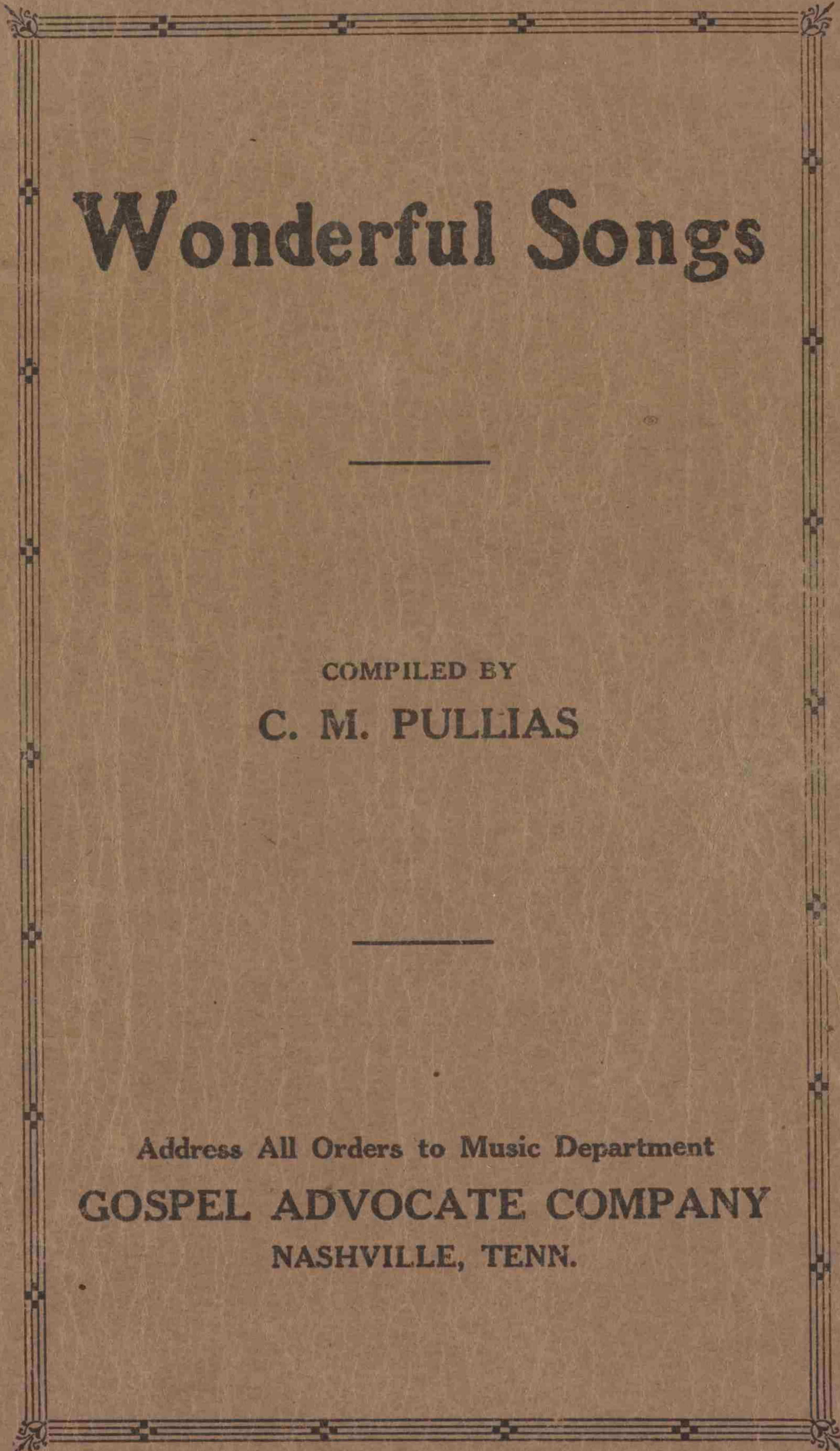




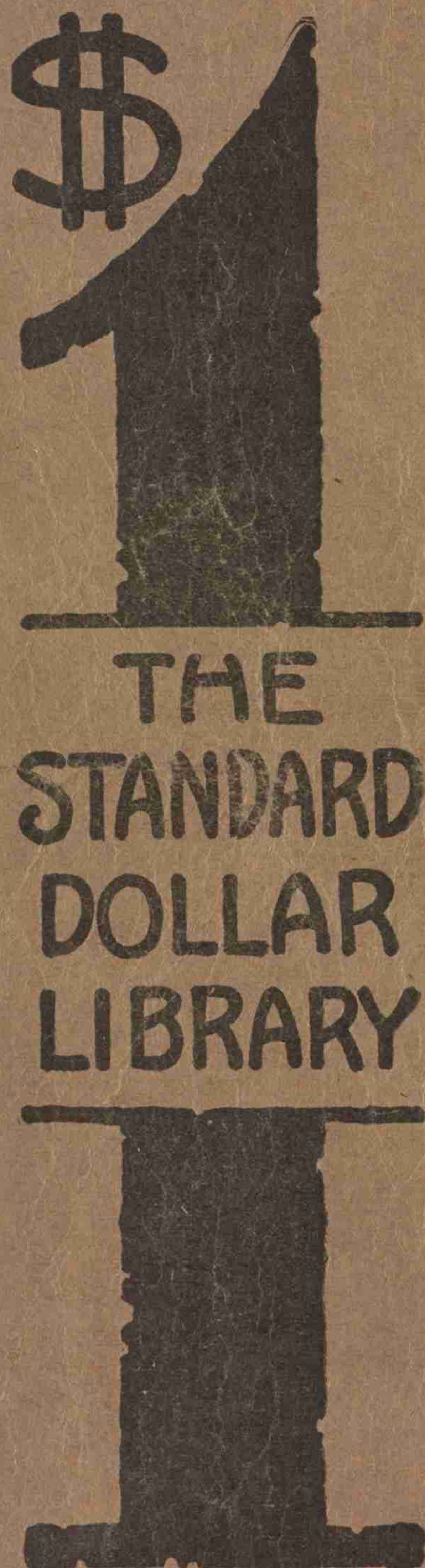
Wonderful Songs

COMPILED BY
C. M. PULLIAS

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EDITED AND COMPILED BY
C. M. PULLIAS

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Single copy, not postpaid		10¢
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PREFACE

“Wonderful Songs” is a collection of hymns and tunes familiar to every one. The object in bringing out this little book is to render a service to the church in its evangelistic efforts. Not only songs familiar, but scriptural, and the price in reach of all. This little book is sent forth with the prayer that it render a real service in the work of the Lord.

THE EDITOR.

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1

Wonderful Words Of Life

P. P. B.

(8s, 6s.)

P. P. Bliss



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life,



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



We Praise Thee, O God

W. P. Mackay, 1863

J. J. Husband, 1798



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love!
2. We praise Thee, O God, for the Spir - it of light!
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain: fill each heart with Thy love!



For Je - sus who died, an - is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us the Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
Who hath borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - ry stain.
May our souls be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



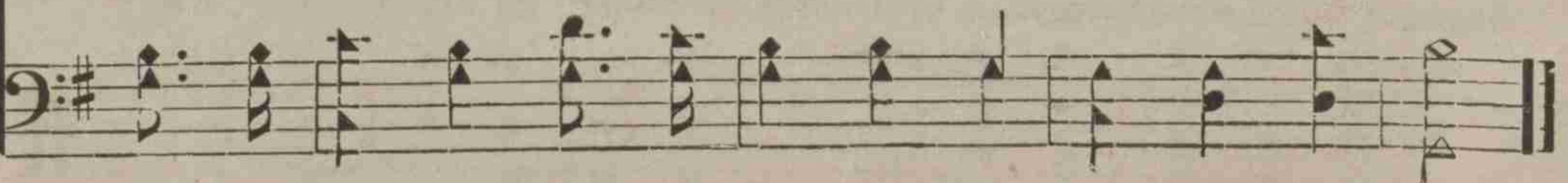
REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.



Bringing In The Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor



1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kind-ness, Sowing in the noontide
2. Sowing in the sun-shine, sowing in the shad-ows, Fearing neith-er clouds nor
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sowing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our



and the dew-y eve; Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chilling breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



CHORUS.

We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves,



Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,



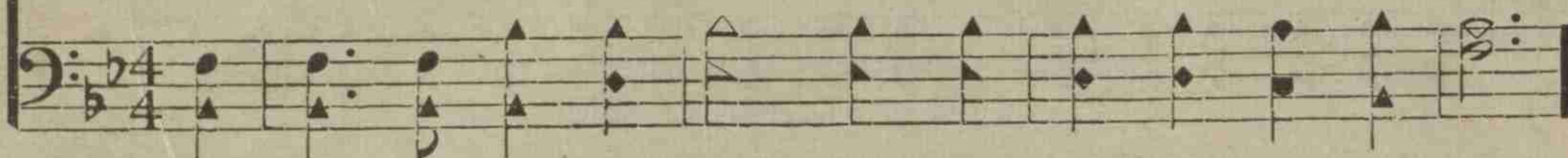
Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

George Duffield

George J. Webb



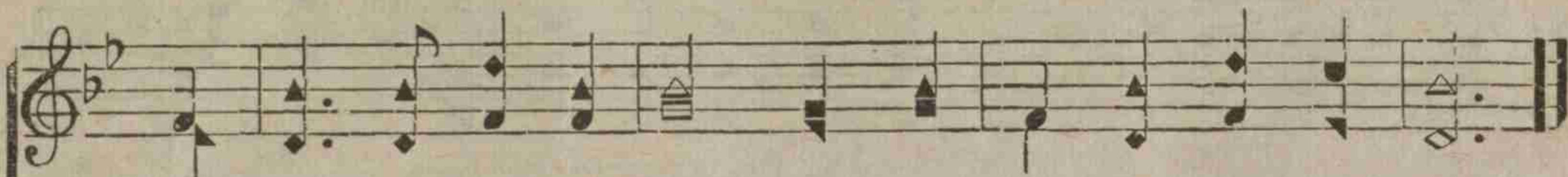
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The fight will not be long;



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



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



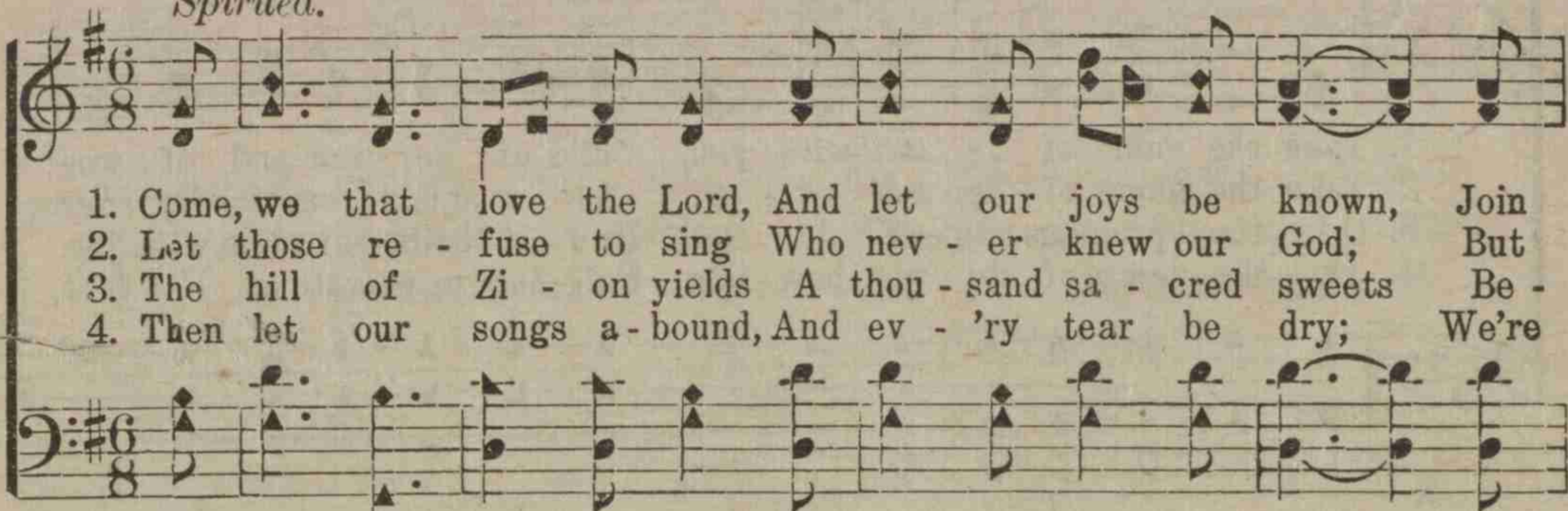
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He, with the King of Glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



We're Marching To Zion

Isaac Watts
Spirited.

Robert Lowry



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en street, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus surround the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

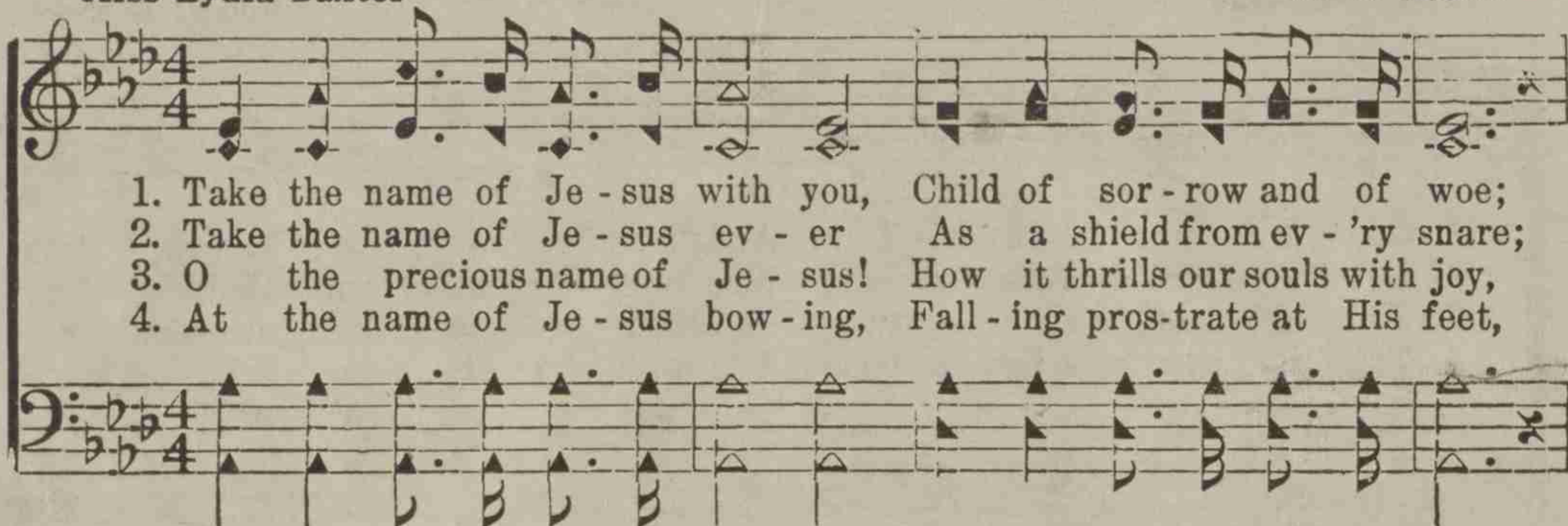


march - ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

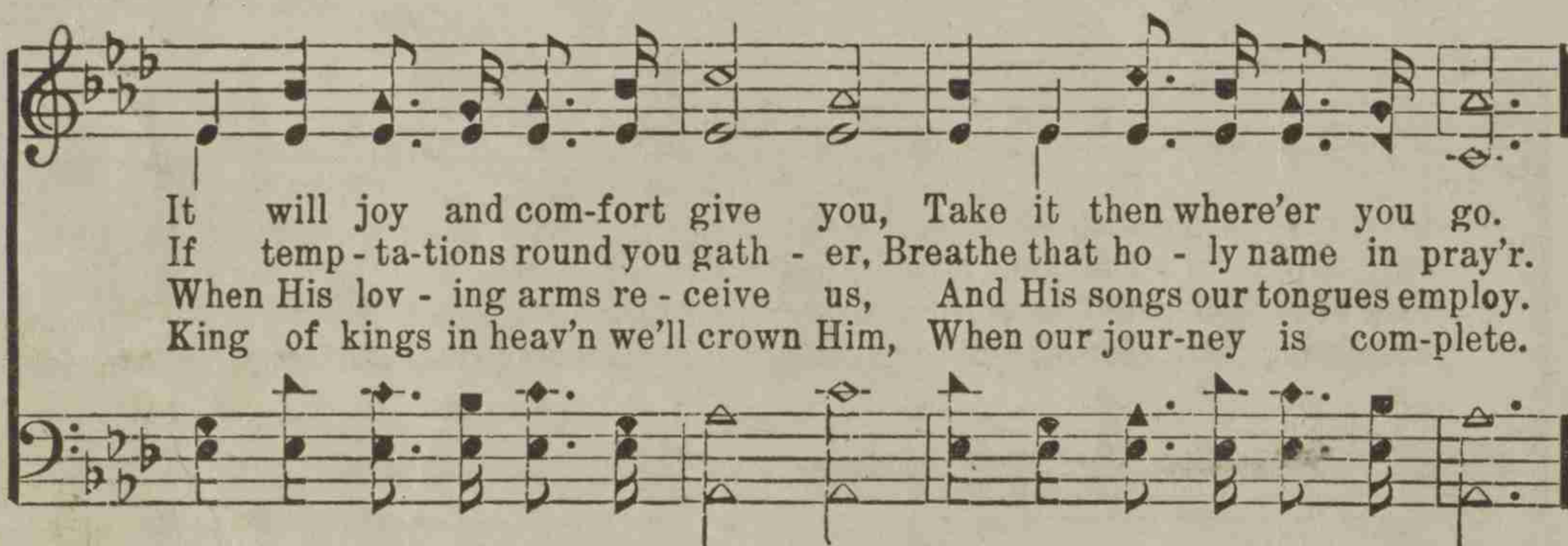
Take The Name Of Jesus With You

Miss Lydia Baxter

W. H. Doane

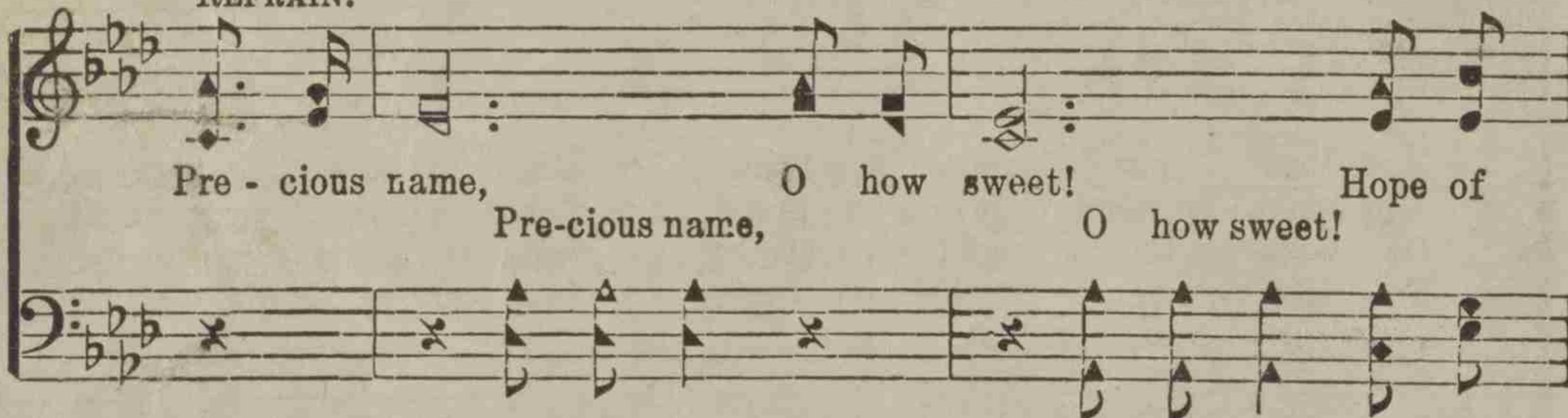


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

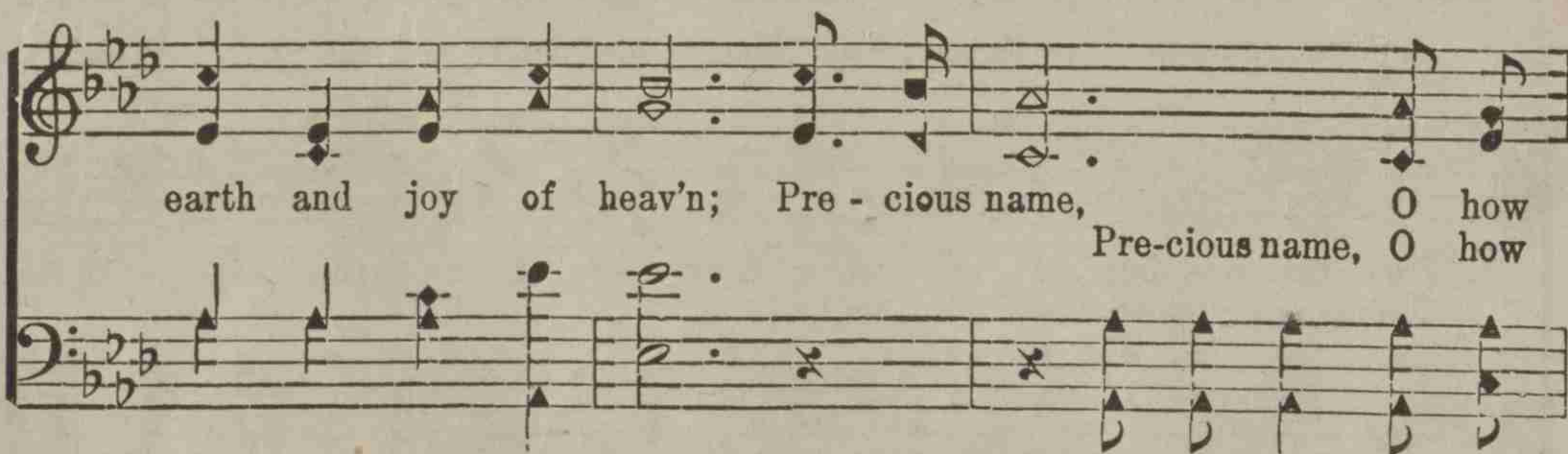


It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

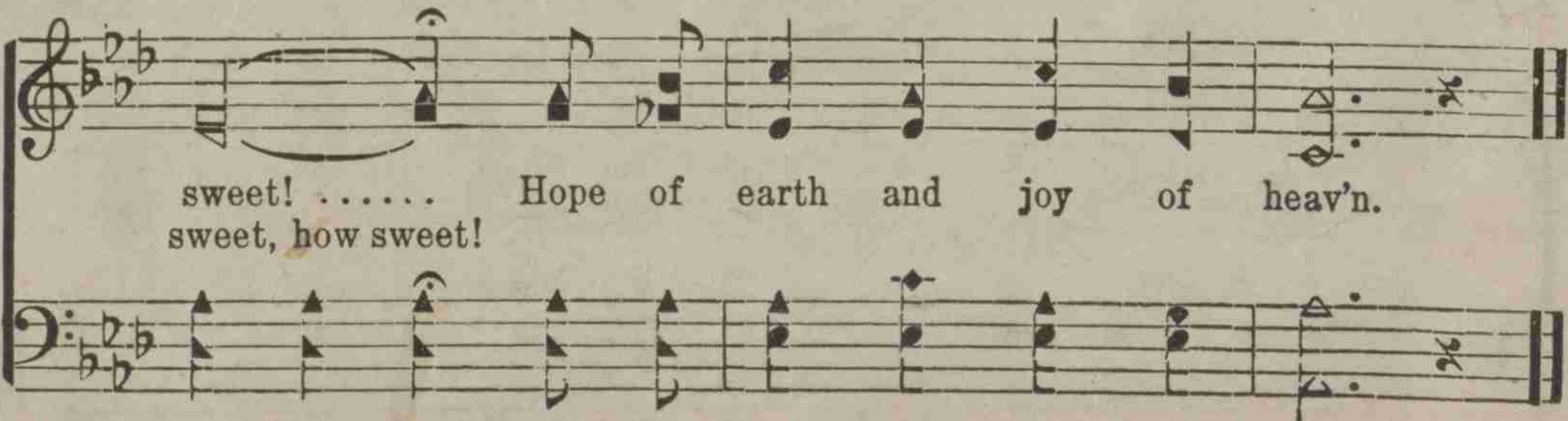
REFRAIN.



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!



earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
 Pre - cious name, O how

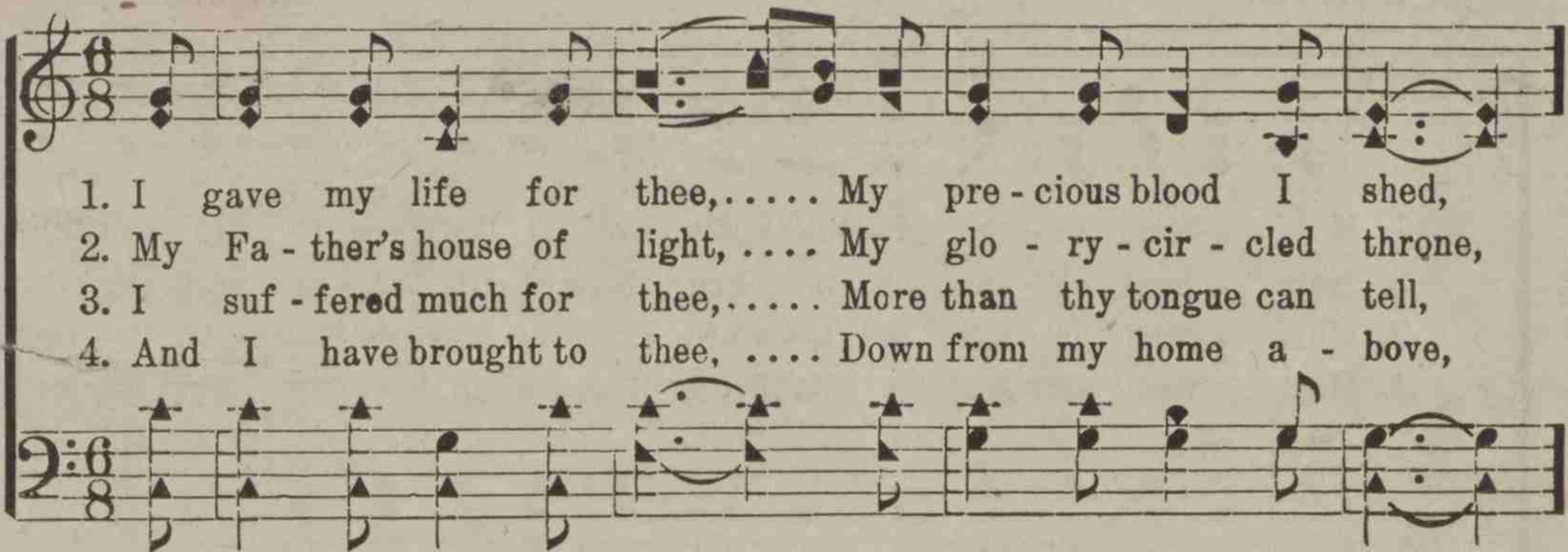


sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 sweet, how sweet!

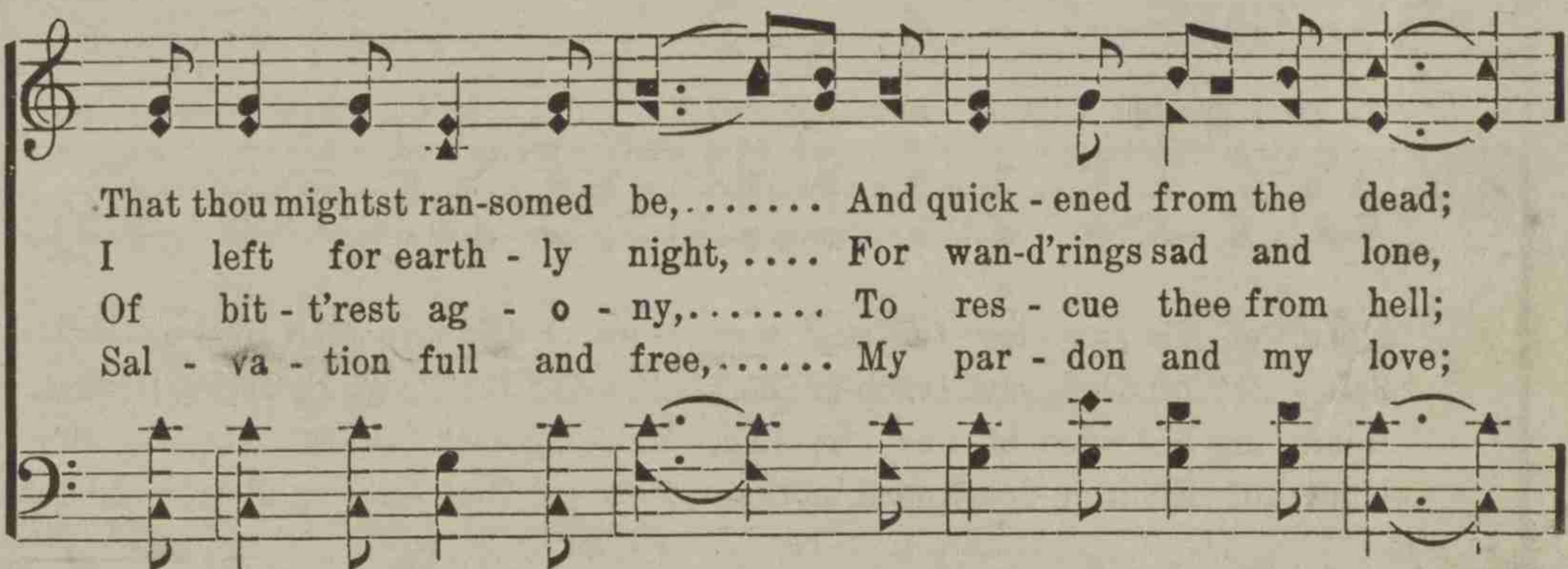
I Gave My Life For Thee

F. R. Havergal

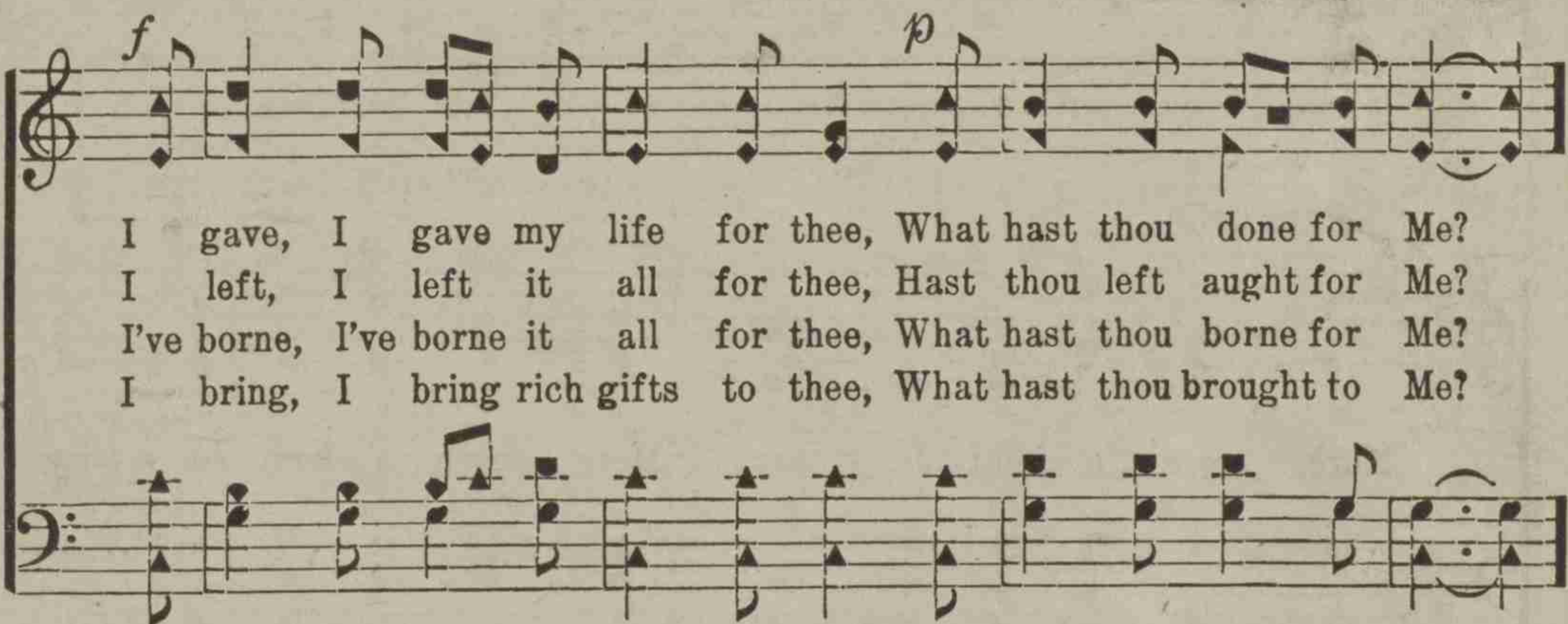
P. P. Bliss



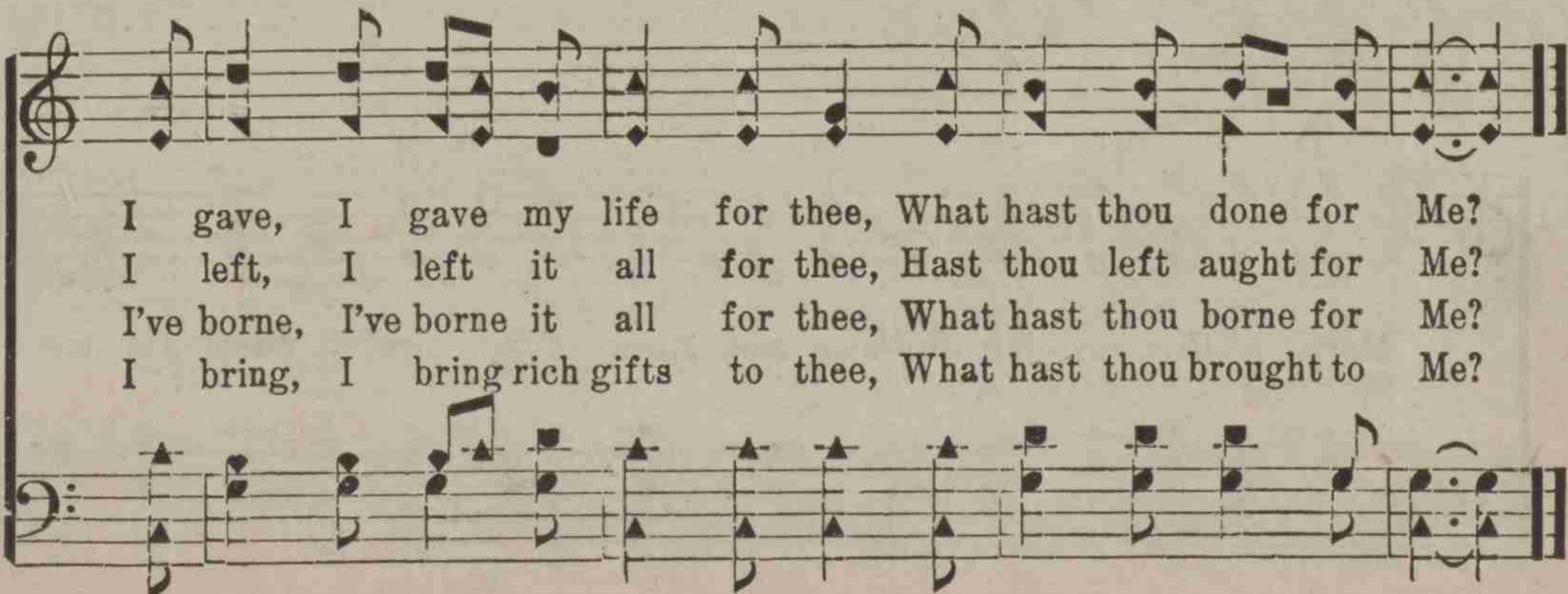
1. I gave my life for thee,..... My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. I suf - fered much for thee,..... More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,



That thou mightst ran-somed be,..... And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone,
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny,..... To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free,..... My par - don and my love;



f I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for Me?
p I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

E. E. Hewitt

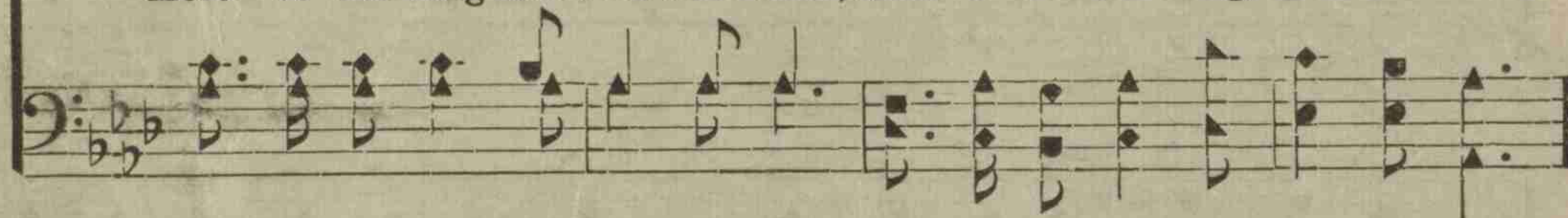
Jno. R. Sweeney



1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;



More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faithful say - ing mine.
 More of His king-dom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



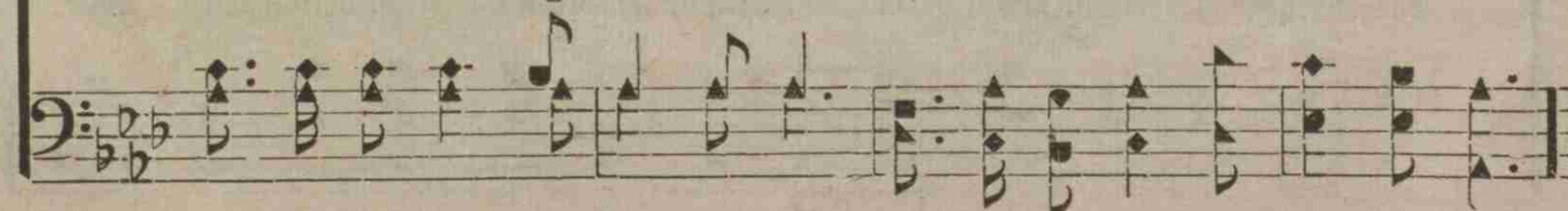
REFRAIN.



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.



9 Lord Jesus, I Long To Be Perfectly Whole.

Jas. Nicholson.

W. G. Fischer.



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I
 4. Lord Je - sus Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come



want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my
 wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my
 now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have



i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what - ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow— Now wash me, and I shall be
 sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No"— Now wash me, and I shall be

REFRAIN.



whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;



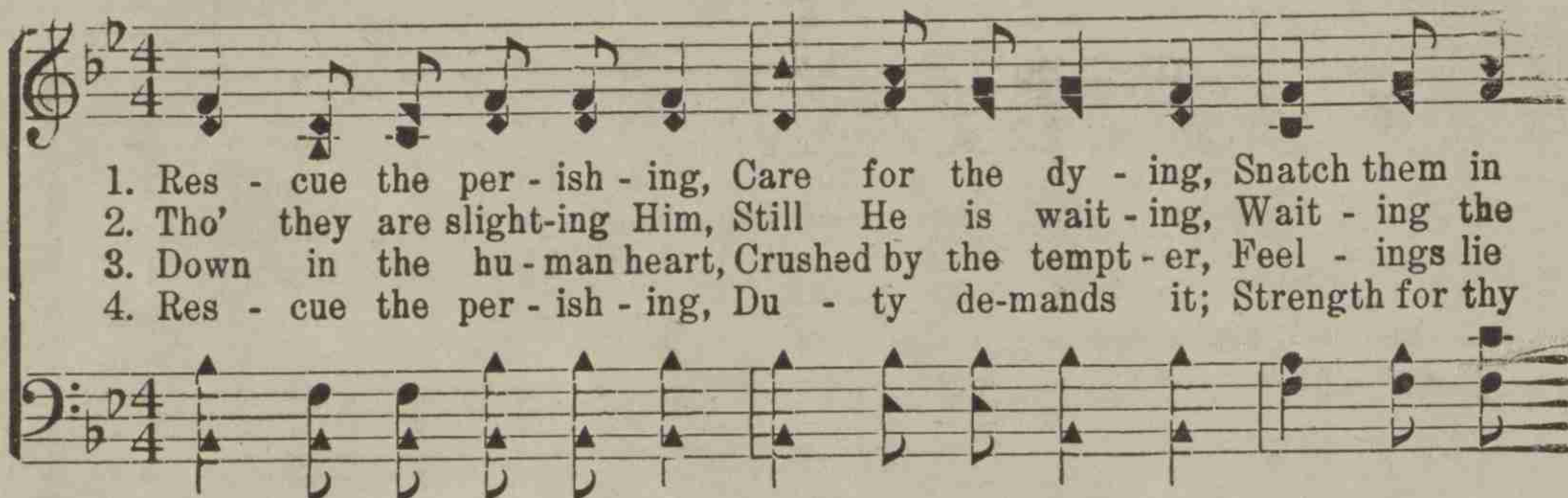
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Rescue The Perishing.

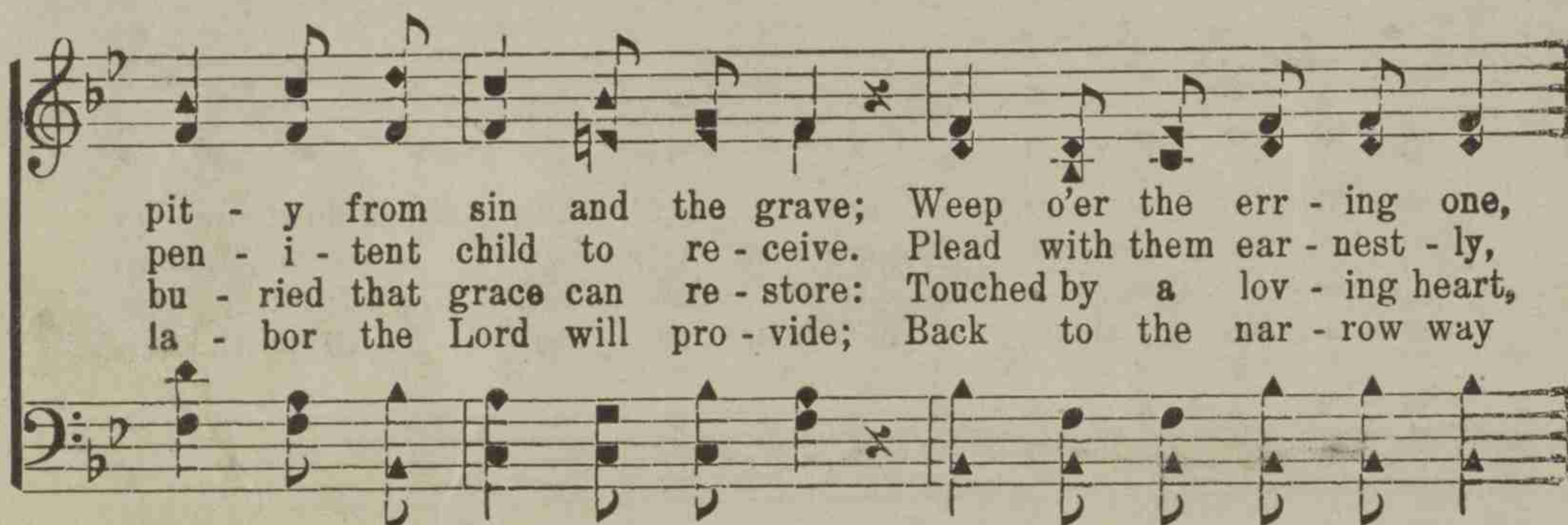
Fanny J. Crosby.

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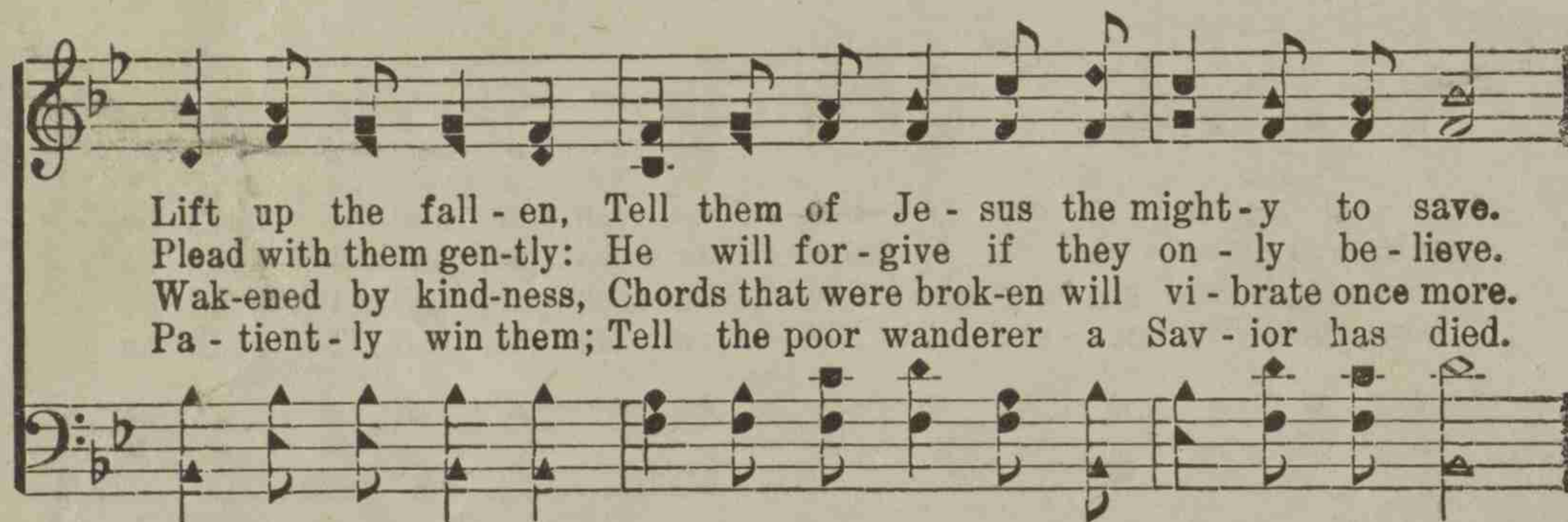
William H. Doane.



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
 2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy

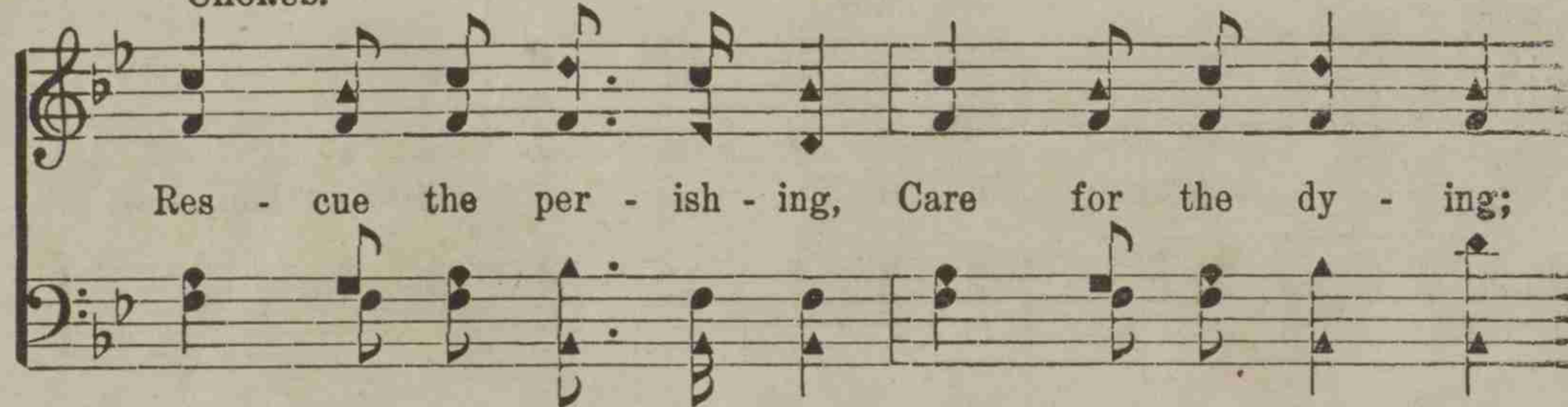


pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
 pen - i - tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
 bu - ried that grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart,
 la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way



Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 Plead with them gen - tly: He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.
 Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wanderer a Sav - ior has died.

CHORUS.



Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing;



Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Shall We Gather At The River

R. Lowry

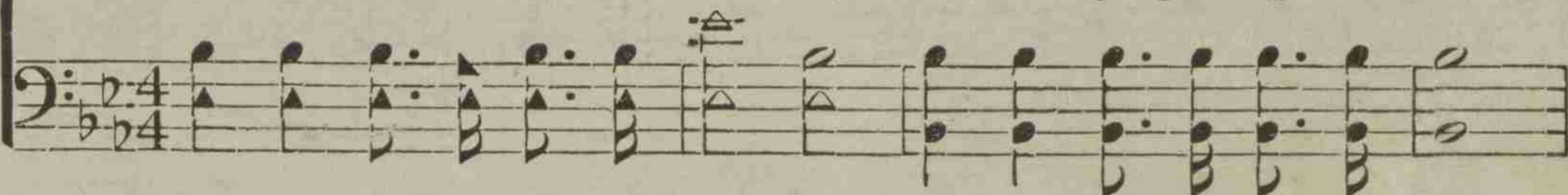
Cheerful.

Used by permission

Robert Lowry



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gle feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav - ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er; Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Saints, whom death will never sev - er, Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS.

p

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er; The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er—



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838

(8s, 7s, 4s.)

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us; Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
 2. Thou has prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
 3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord, and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - om fill:



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us love us still.



What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph Soriven

Used by per.

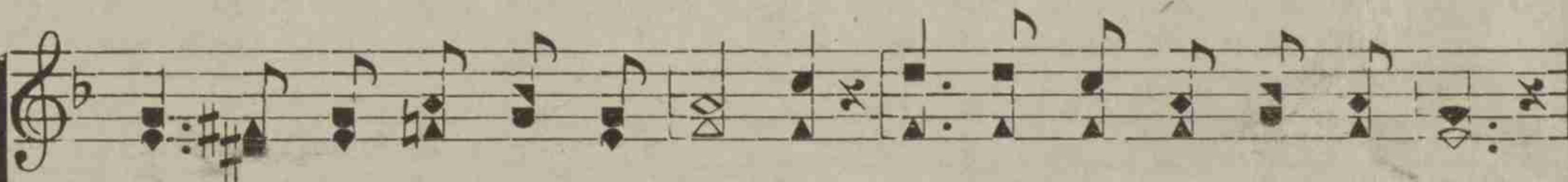
Charles C. Converse



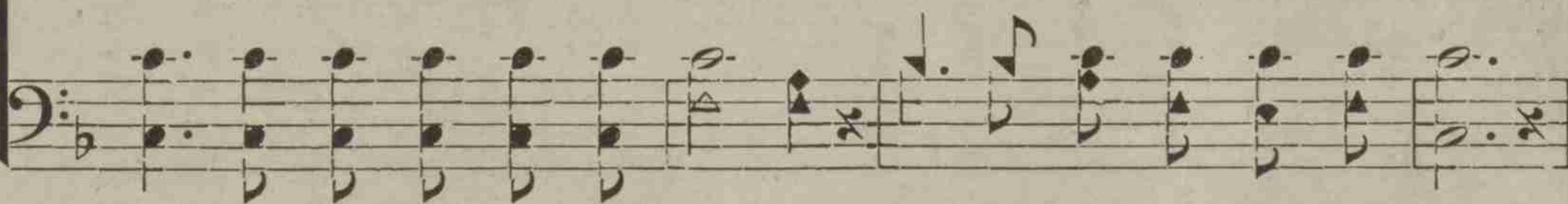
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



I Love To Tell The Story

Kate Hankey

Used by per.

Wm. G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat,
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best,

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be — the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long!

REFRAIN.

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

I Love To Tell The Story

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

15 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought!

J. H. Gilmore, 1861

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord! I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,

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

He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

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

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp



1. Bless-ed as-sur-rance,—Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a for-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight, An-gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



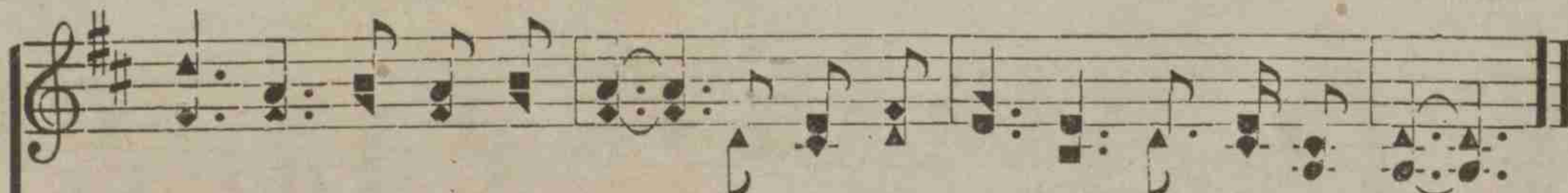
CHORUS.



Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



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



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

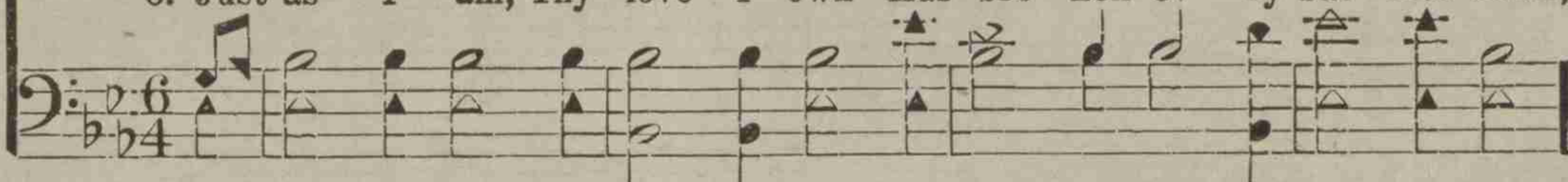


Charlotte Elliott

W. B. Bradbury



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




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



E. W. Blandly

J. S. Norris

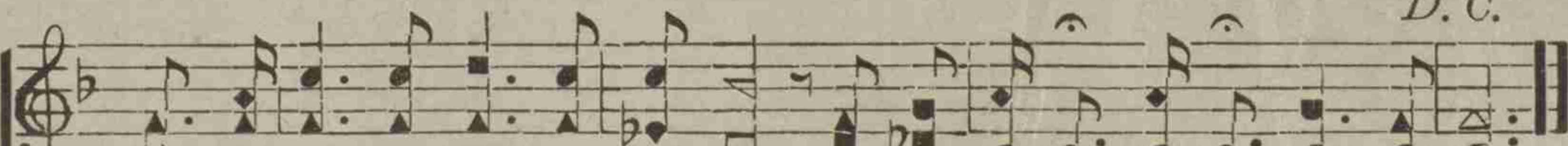


1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

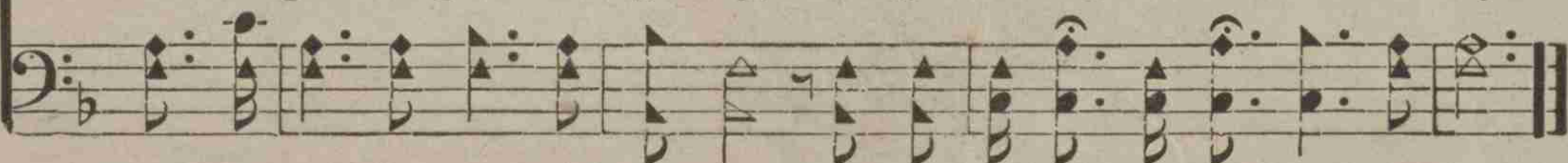


D. C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

D. C.



I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Soft And Tenderly

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson

Very slow pp

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Promised for

you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watching,
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death warn - ings com - ing,
 you and for me, Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.

Wait - ing for you and for me. Come home,.... come home,.....
 Mer - cies for you and for me.
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home,

cres. *pp* *ppp*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home,... Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

rit. *pp*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

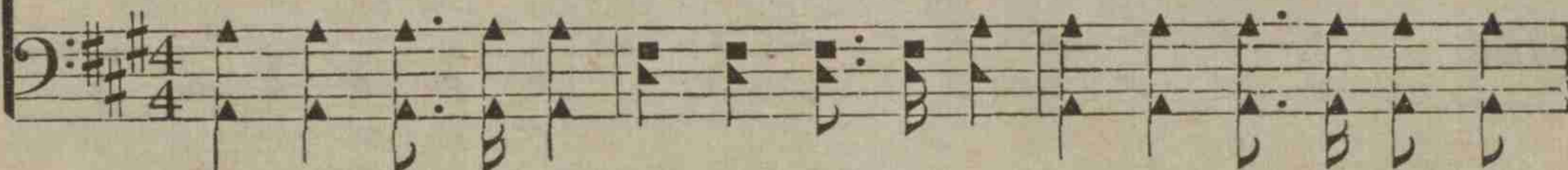
E. A. Hoffman

By per. A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the Ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev - er -



last - ing Arms! What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing Arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



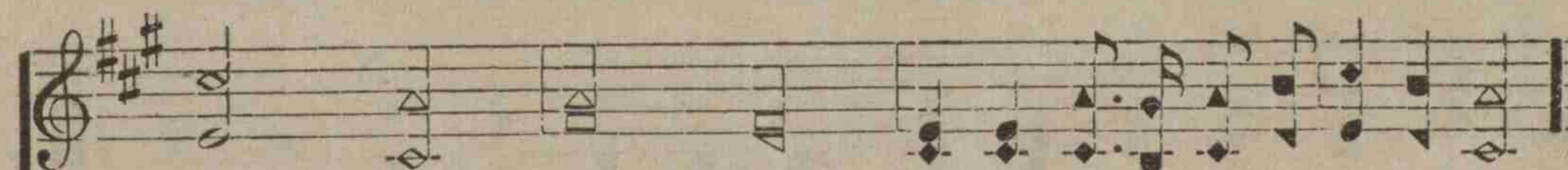
CHORUS.



Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms. Lean - ing,
 Lean-ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms;
 lean - ing on Je - sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,



Jesus Loves Even Me

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
 2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher -
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
 ev - er I stray, Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee;
 see the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be;

CHORUS.

This is the dear - est that Je - sus loves me.
 When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
 "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, I am so

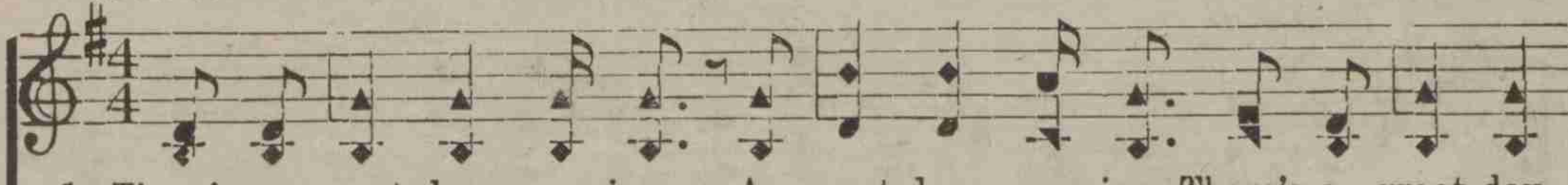
glad that Je - sus loves me. Je - sus loves e - ven me.

There's A Great Day Coming

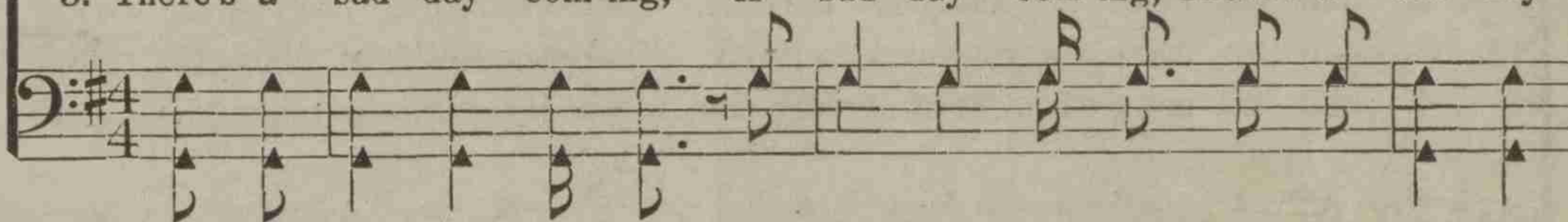
W. L. T.

Used by per. W. L. Thompson Estate, East Liverpool, O.

W. L. Thompson



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day




com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
com-ing by and by, But the bright-ness shall on-ly come to
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear His doom "The-



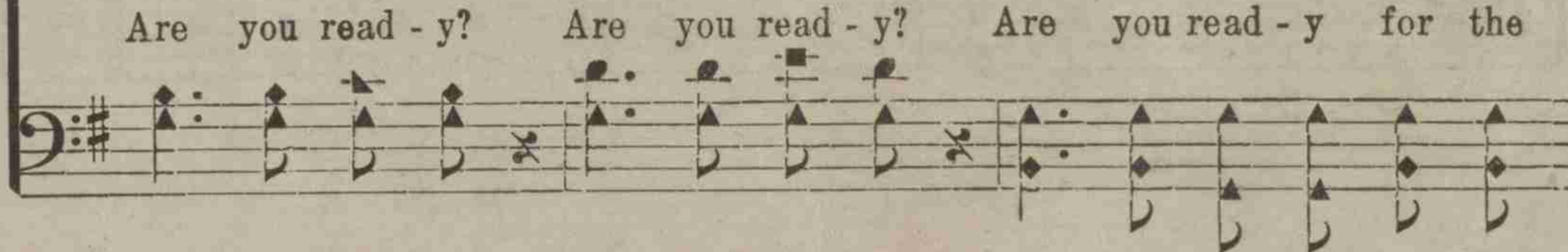
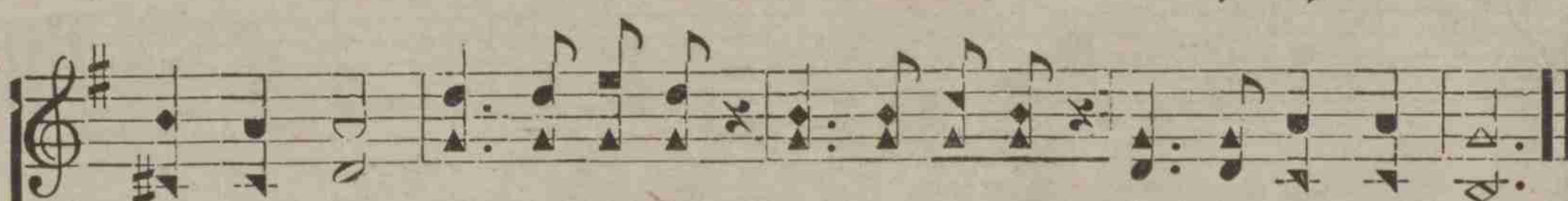

part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know you not," Are you read-y for that day to come?



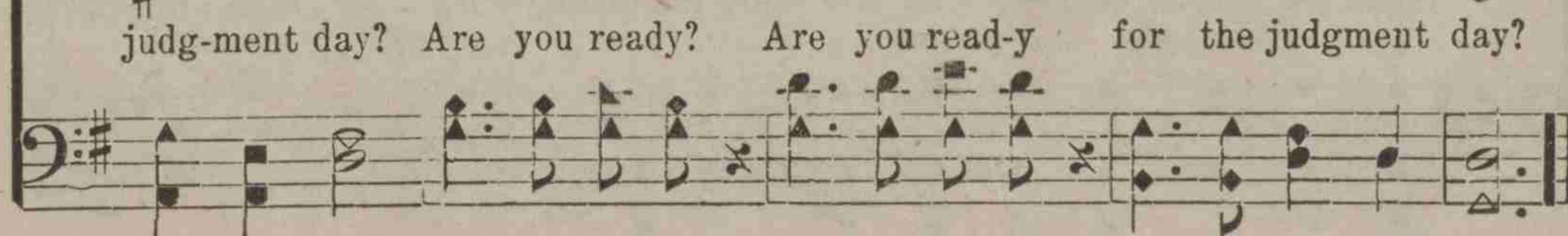
CHORUS.



Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judg-ment day? Are you ready? Are you read-y for the judgment day?



Shall We Meet Beyond The River?

Horace L. Hastings

Elihu S. Rice

Moderato.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav - ior, When He comes to claim His own?



Where in all the bright for - ev - er Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the anch-or By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man-ship di - vine?
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?



CHORUS.



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?



Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?



Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1875

W. H. Doane



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

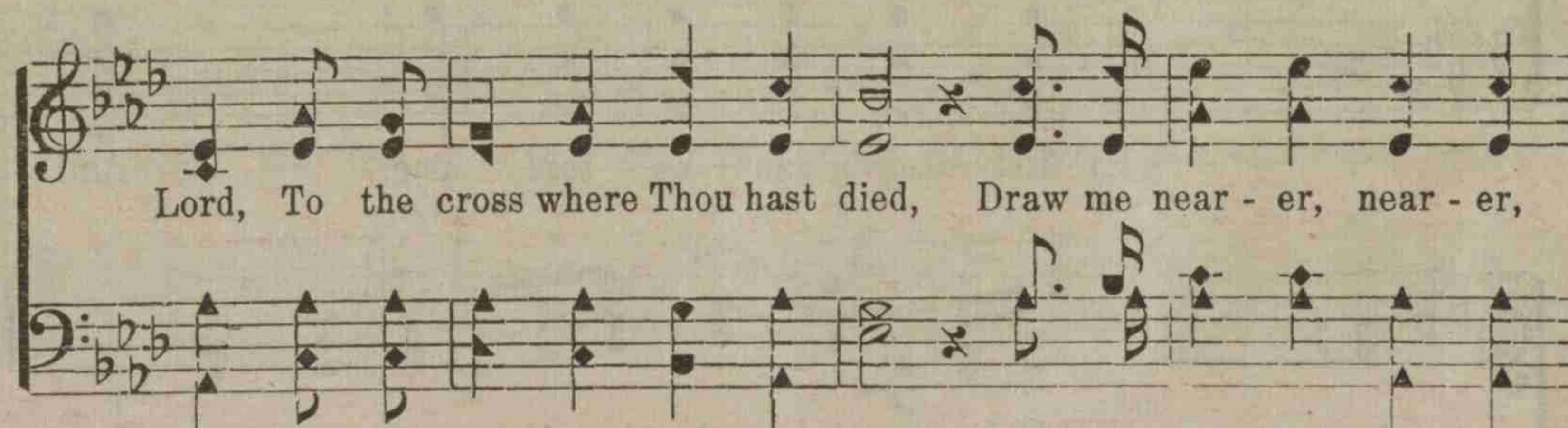


love to me, But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN



And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I commune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,



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

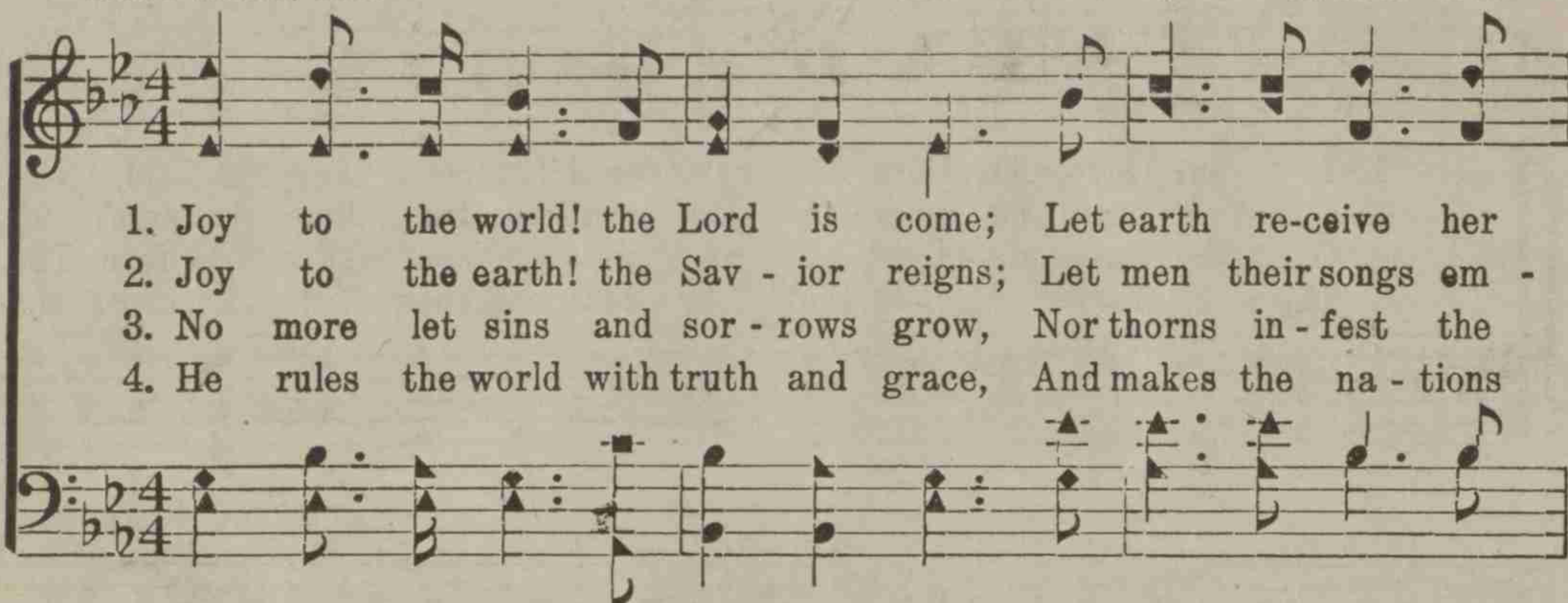


near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

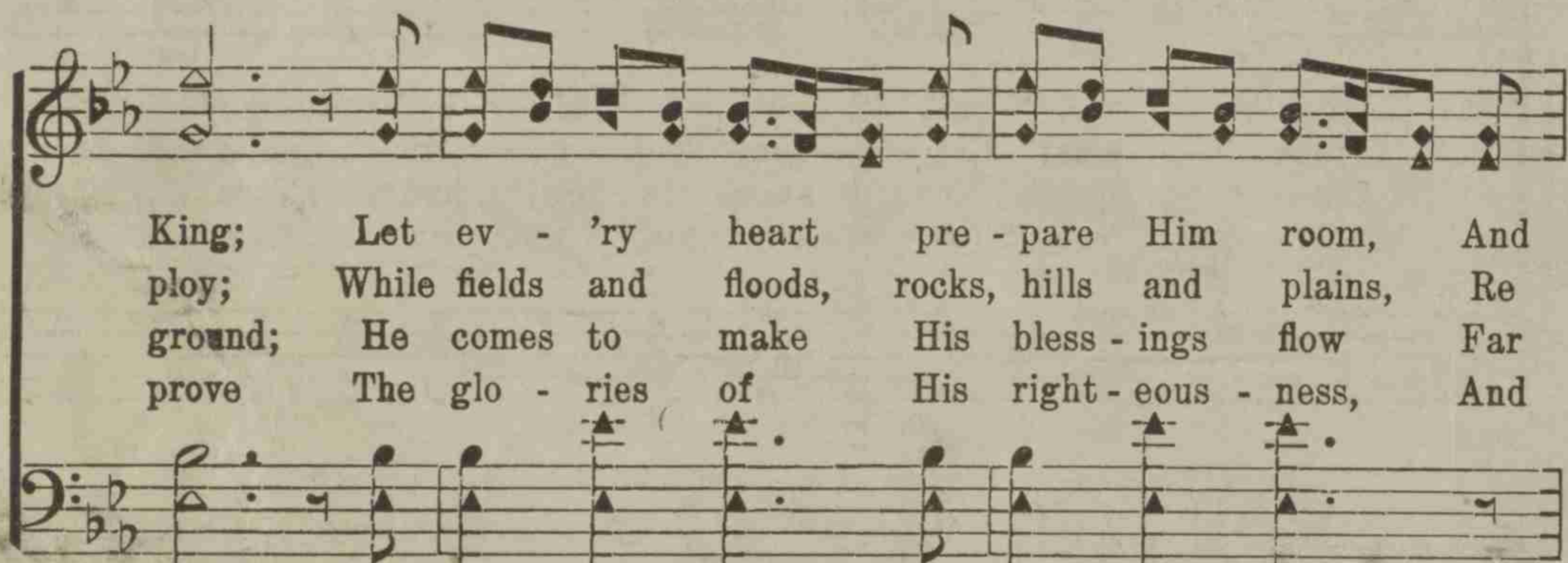
25 Joy To The World! The Lord Is Come

Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Northorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

(1.) And heav'n and na - ture sing, And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
 heav'n and na - ture sing,

Yield Not To Temptation

H. R. P.

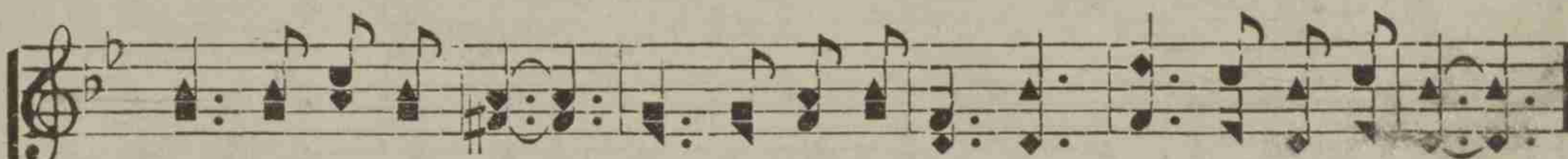
Horatio R. Palmer



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,



Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will renew, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.



CHORUS.



Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.



Throw Out The Life-Line

E. S. Ufford

E. S. Ufford

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some one should save: Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To
 lin - ger so long? See! He is sink - ing, oh, hast - en to - day And
 you've ev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my brother, no time for de - lay, But

REFRAIN.

throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-boat, a - way, then a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

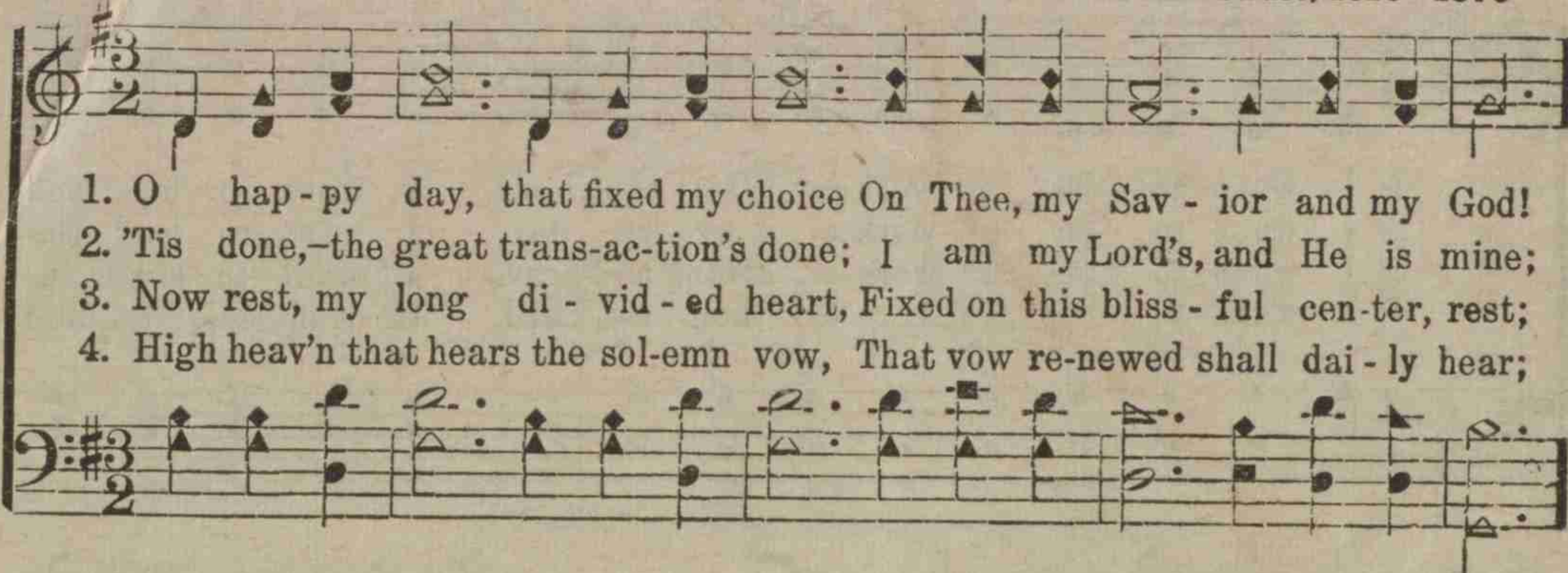
Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to - day.

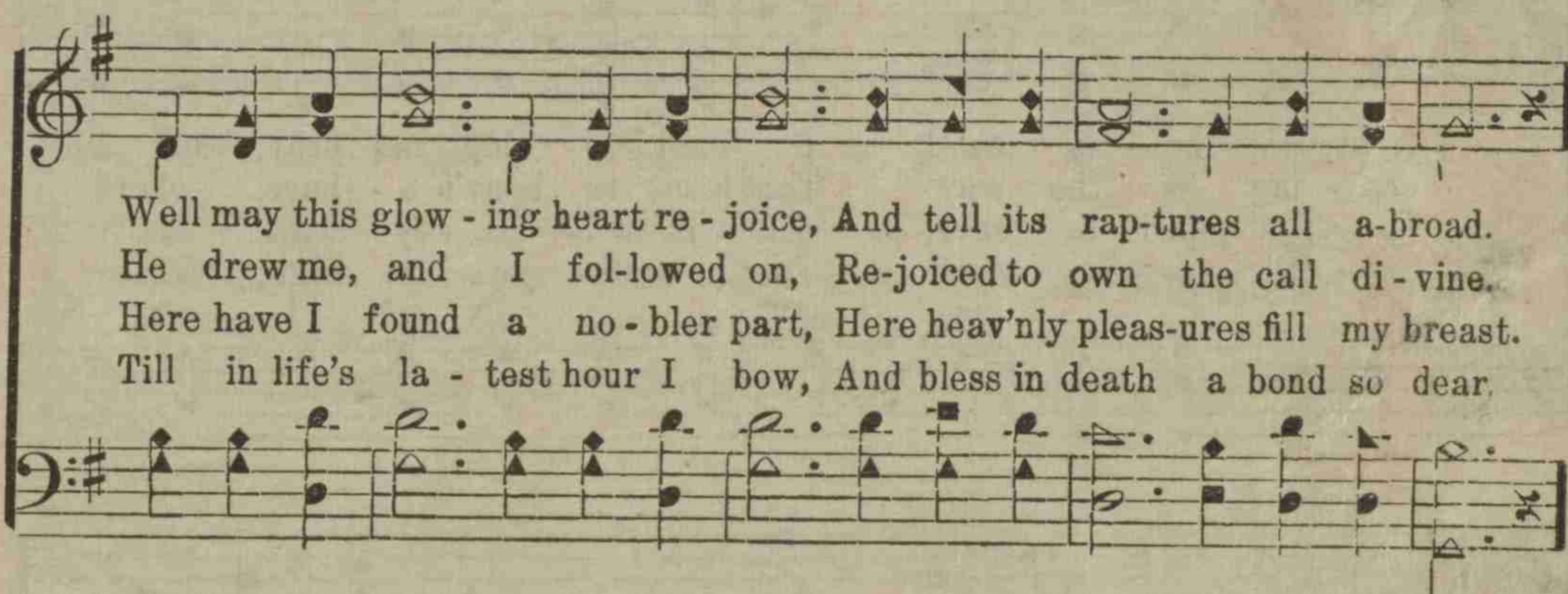
O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

Philip Doddridge, 1755

E. F. Rimbault, 1816-1876

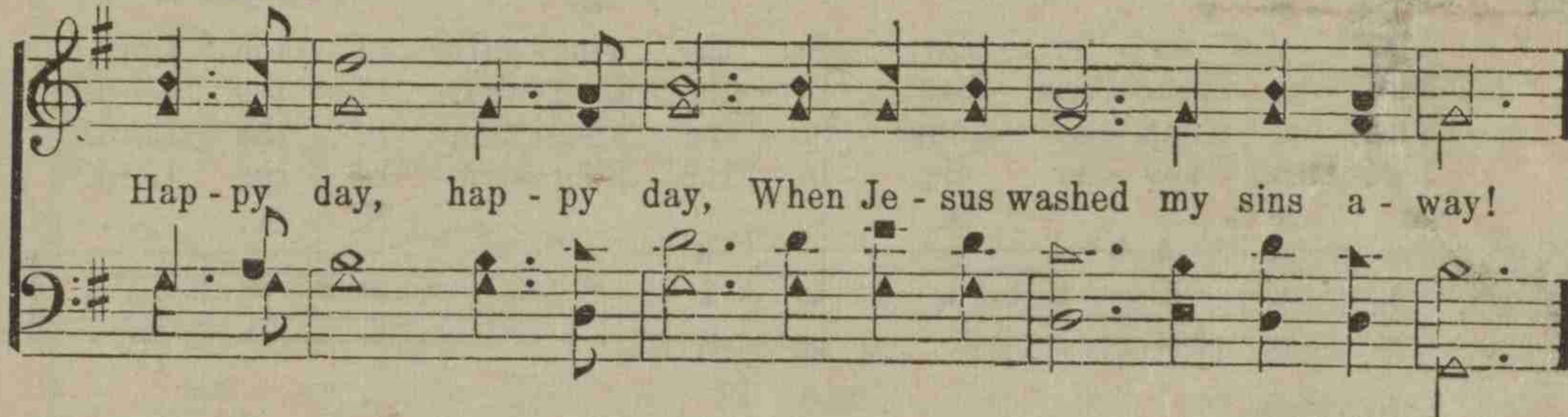


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
 2. 'Tis done, - the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 3. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
 4. High heav'n that hears the sol - emn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear;

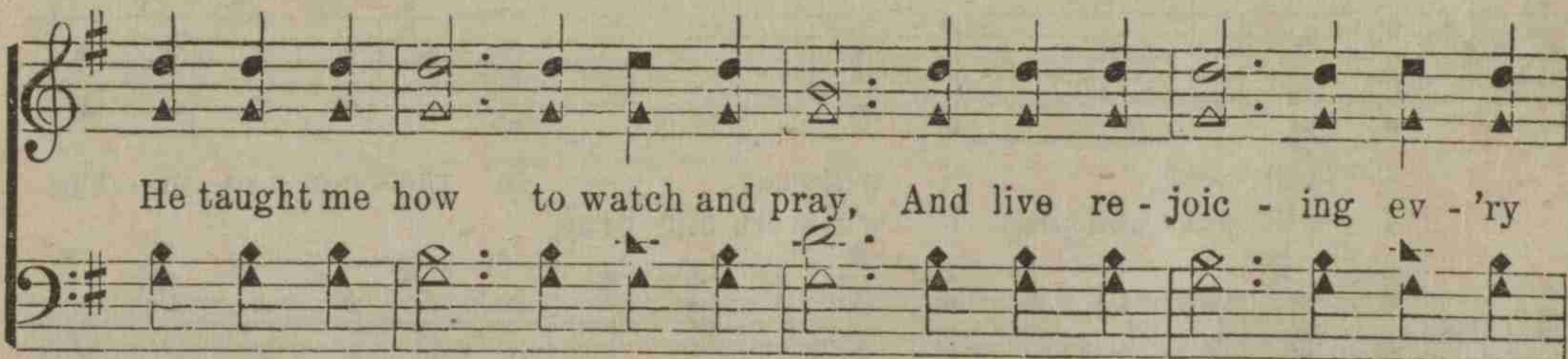


Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Re - joiced to own the call di - vine.
 Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleas - ures fill my breast.
 Till in life's la - test hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

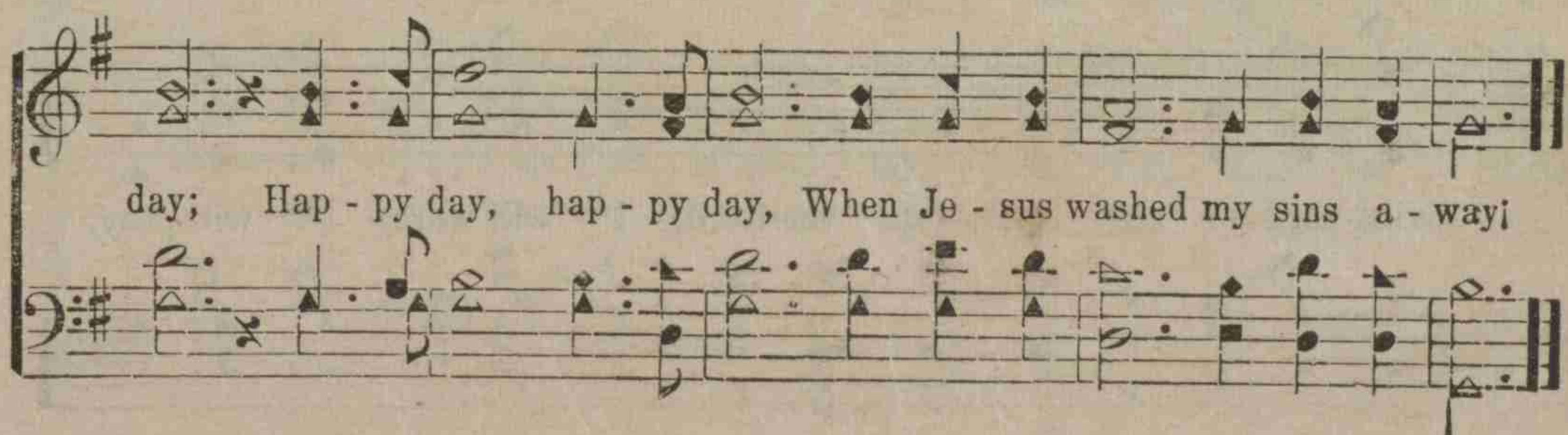
REFRAIN.



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!



He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry



day; Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

I Want To Be A Worker

I. B.

I. Baltzell

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

trust His ho - ly word, I want to sing and pray, and be
 err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where
 Je - sus' pow'r to save, All who will tru - ly come shall
 err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where

bus - y ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.
 all is peace and love, In the king - dom of the Lord.
 find a hap - py home In the king - dom of the Lord.
 pleas - ures nev - er die, In the king - dom of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will work, I will pray,

I Want To Be A Worker

I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

30

Nearer, My God, To Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my

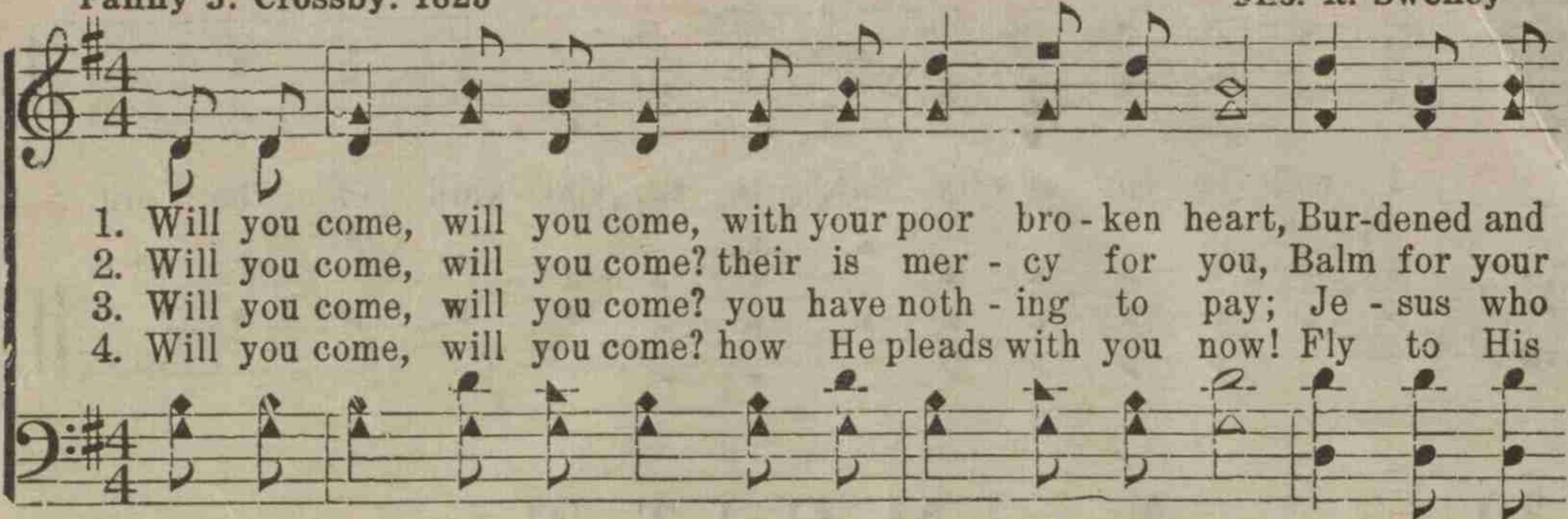
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'll be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
 sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

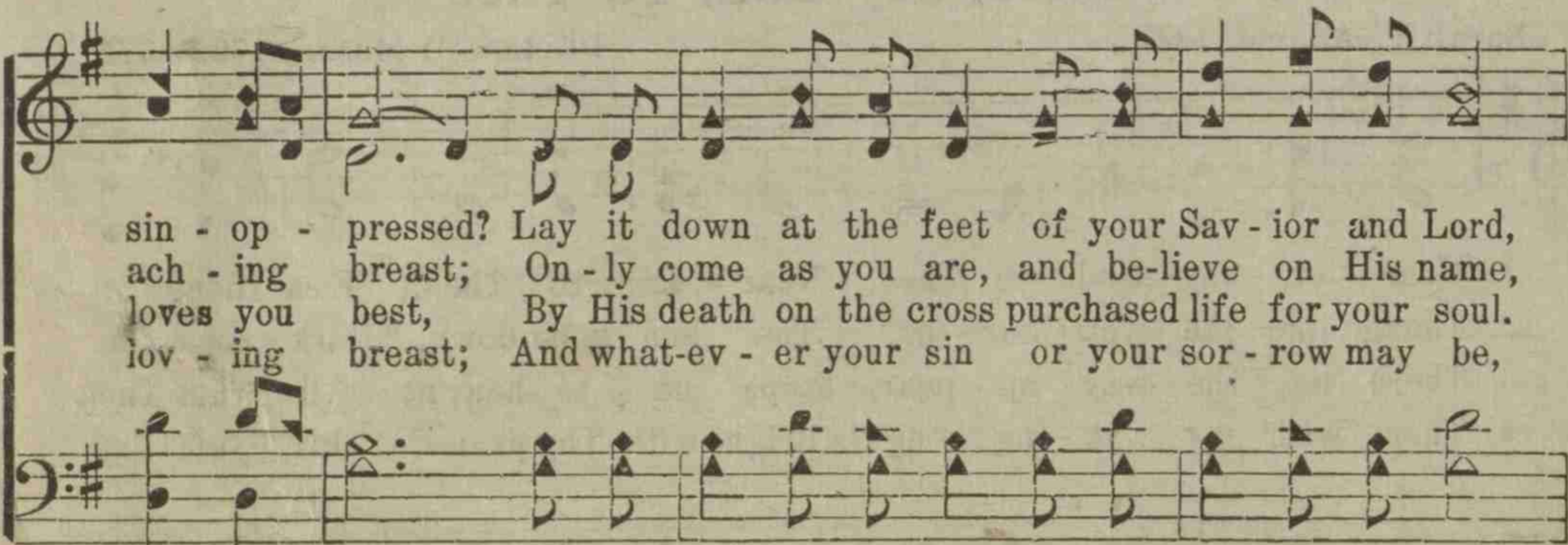
Will You Come, Will You Come?

Fanny J. Crossby. 1823

Inc. R. Sweeney

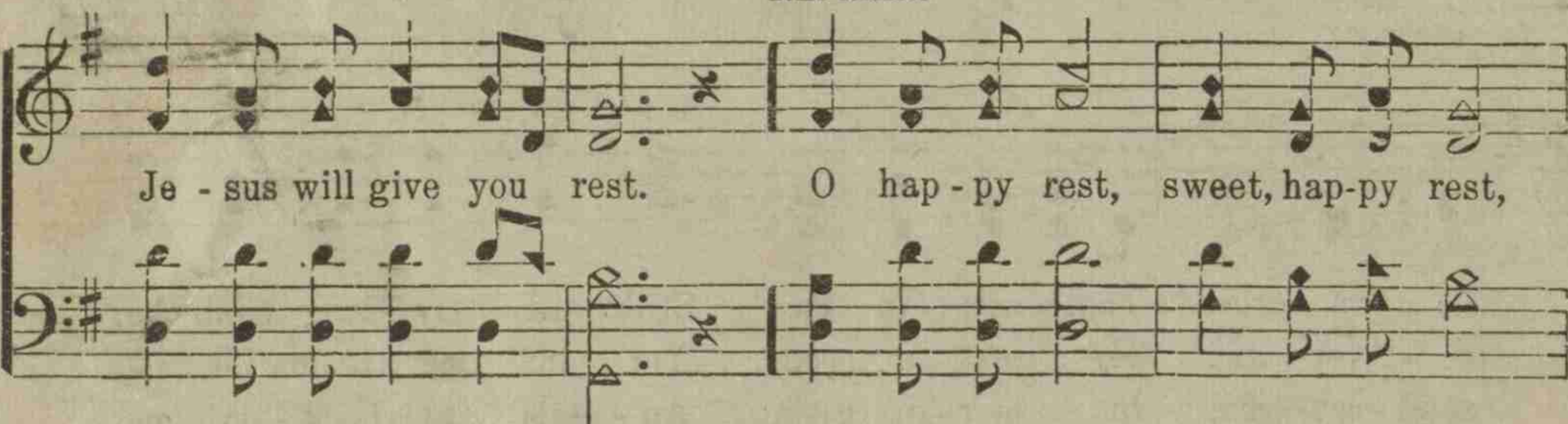


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? their is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His



sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
 loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul.
 lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.



Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,



Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you
 hap - py rest:



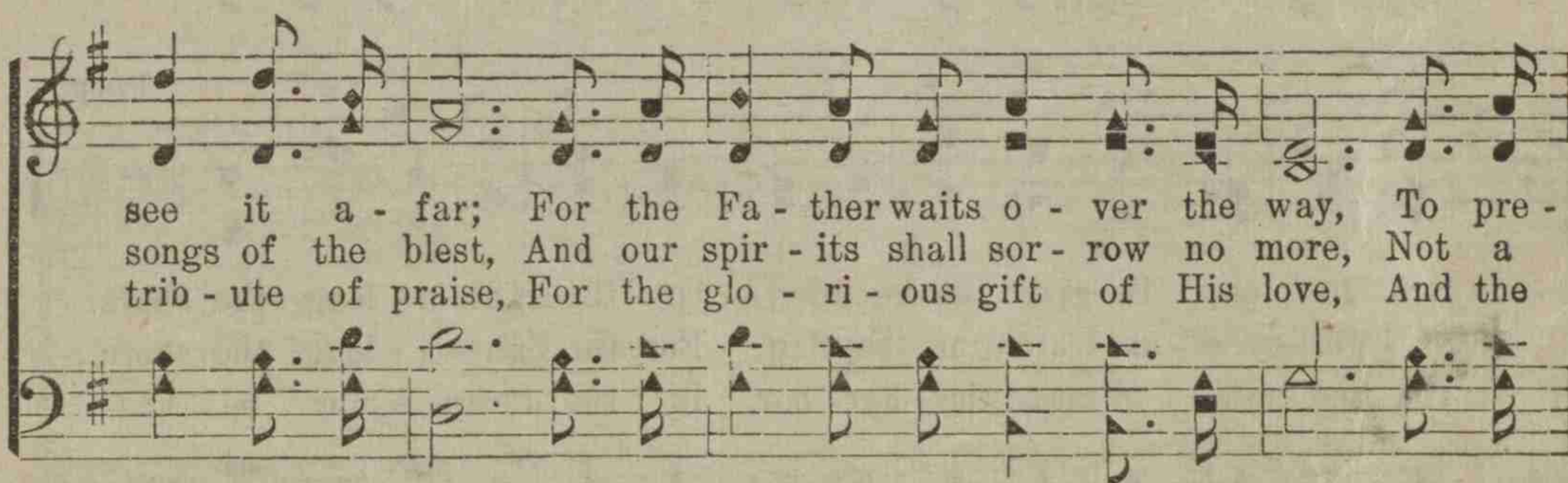
come in sim - ple trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

S. F. Bennet

J. P. Webster

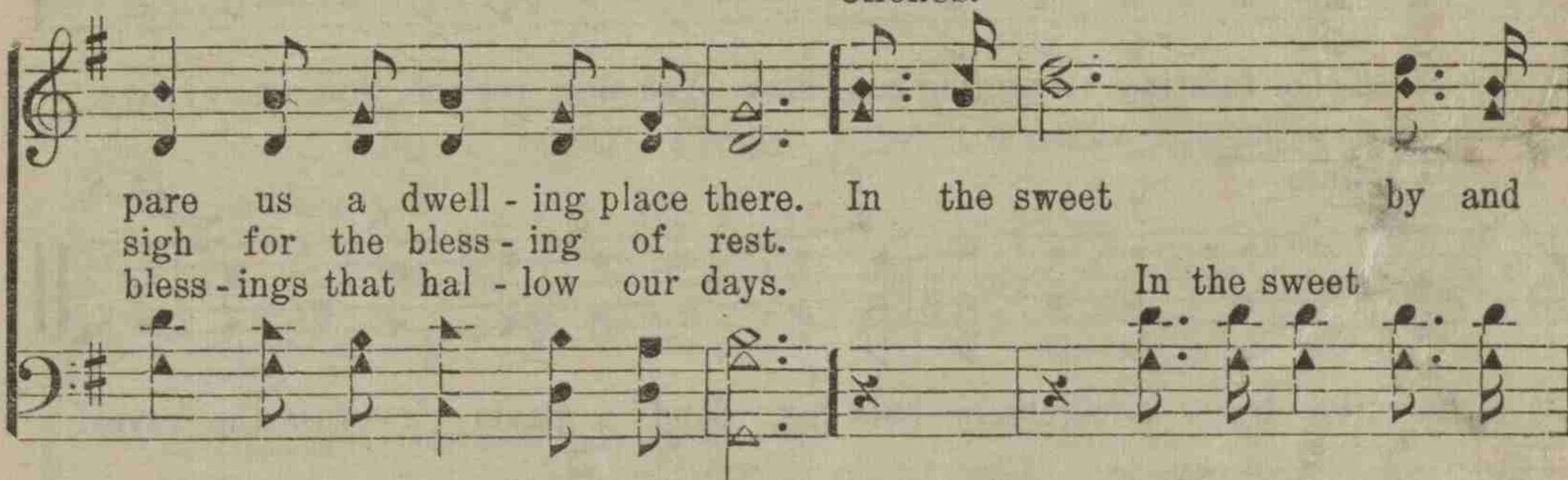


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

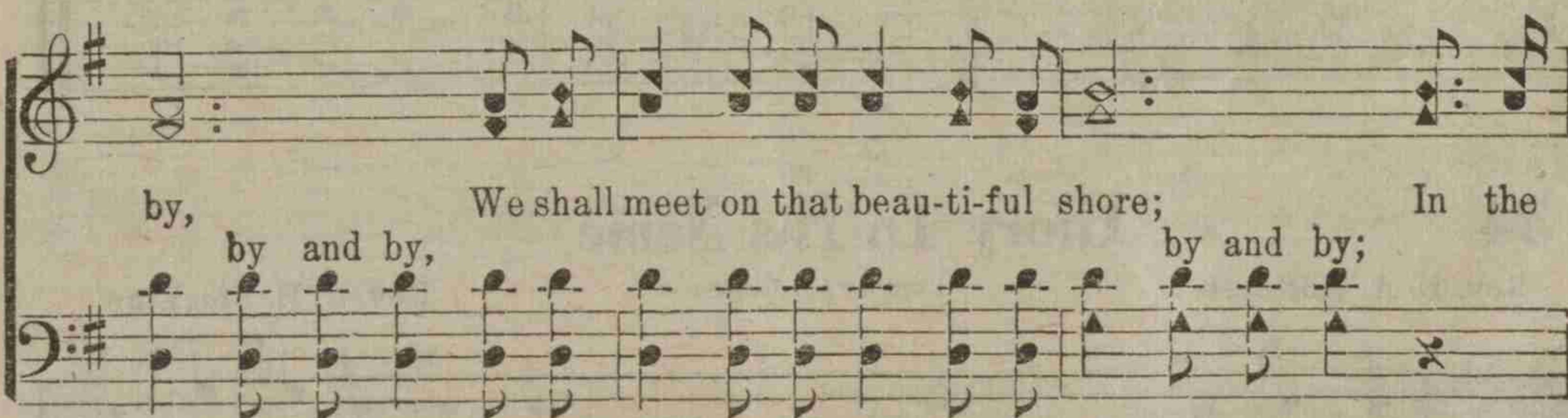


see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.



pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet



by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by;



sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,

33

Let The Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss



1. Brightly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar,
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem-pest tossed,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.



D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea - man You may res-cue you may save.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing, Send a gleam a - cross the waves!



34

Glory To His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Used by permission

Rev. J. H. Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



Glory To His Name



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
en-tered in There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.



D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.



Glo - ry to His name;.... Glo - ry to His name;....



35 Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone?

Thomas Shepherd

George N. Allen



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
4. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus pierc - ed feet,



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.



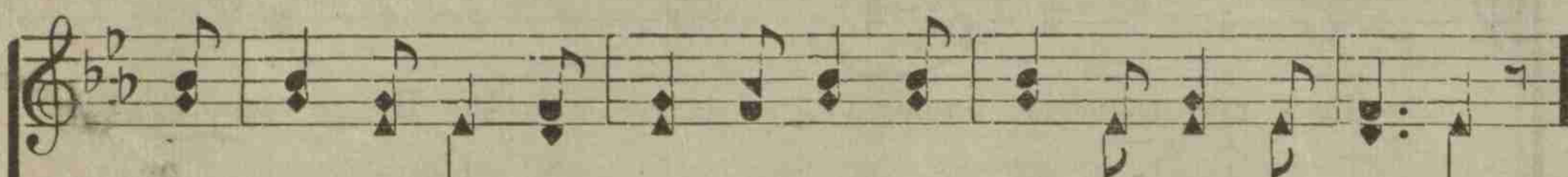
The Great Physician Now Is Near

Wm. Hunter

Arranged by J. H. Stockton



1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;



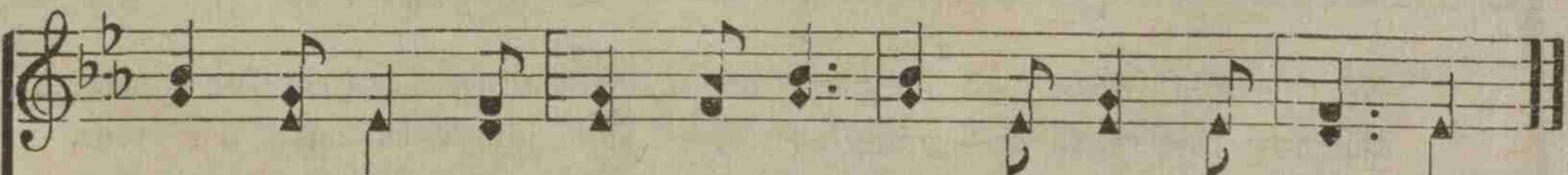
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 Oh! how my soul de - lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.



REFRAIN.



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue;



Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

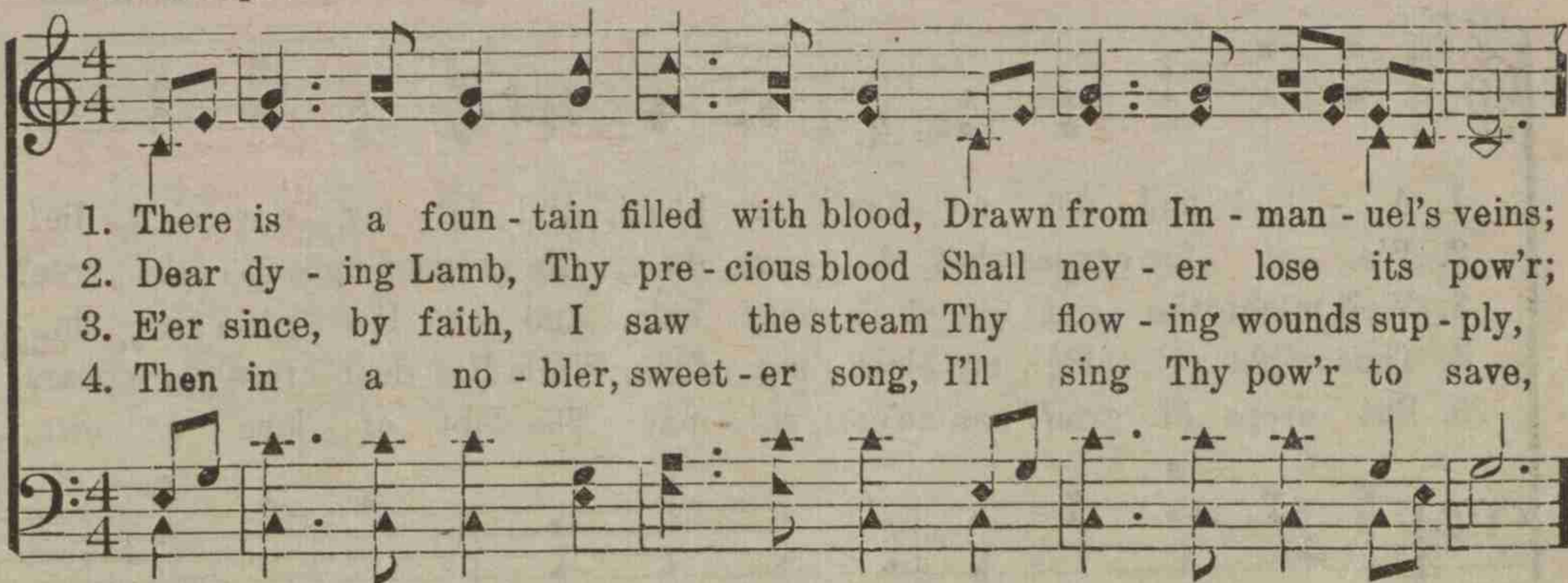


37 There is A Fountain Filled With Blood

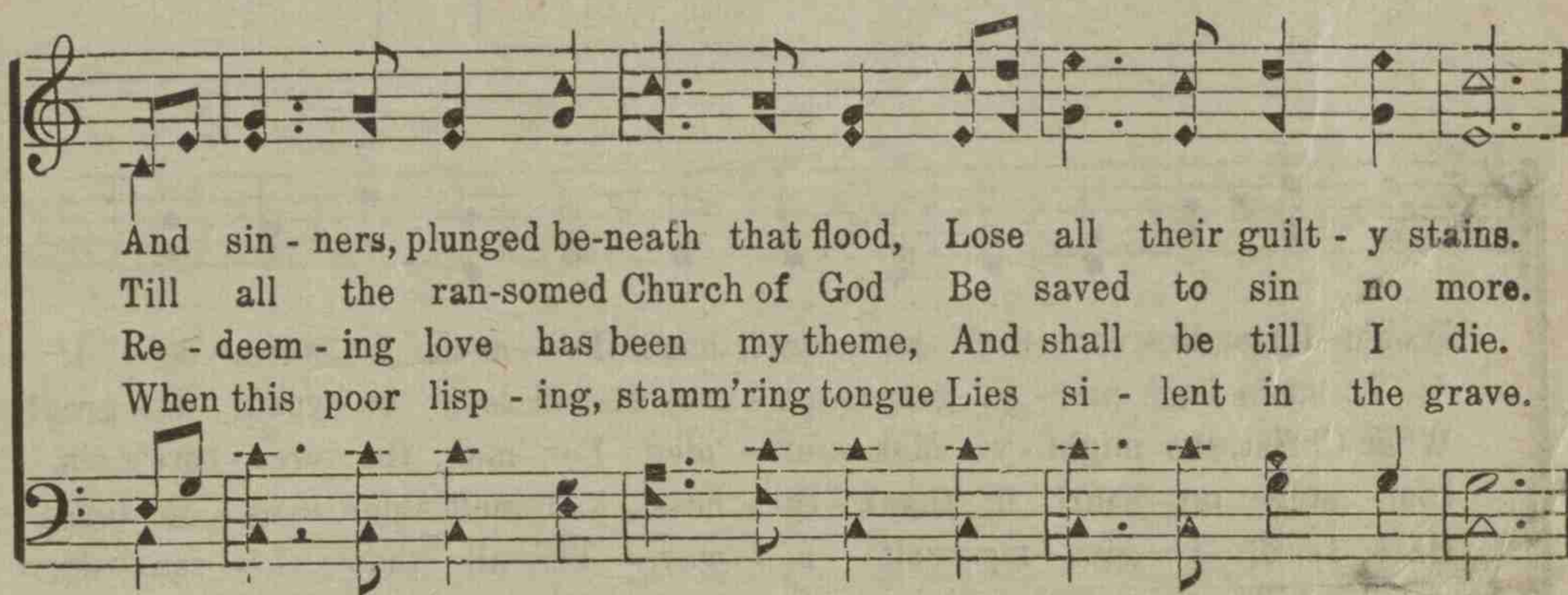
Wm. Cowper

C. M.

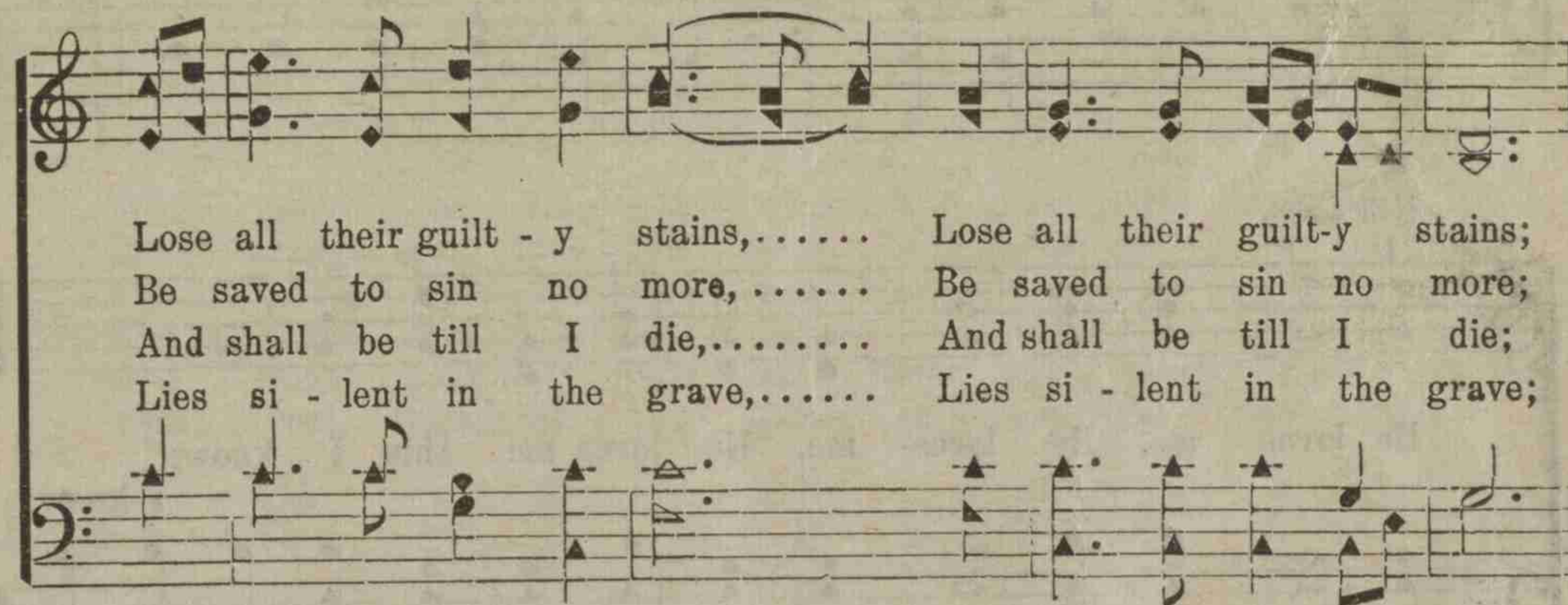
Western Melody



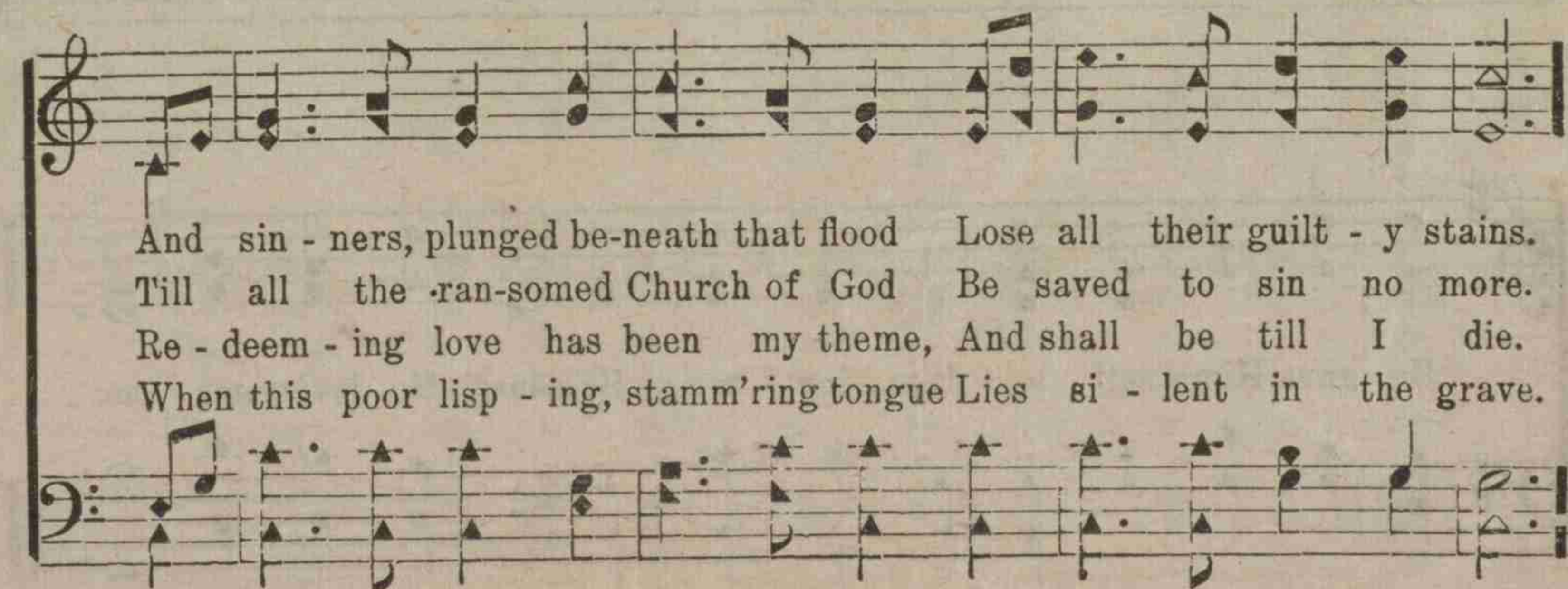
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r;
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



Lose all their guilt - y stains,..... Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 Be saved to sin no more,..... Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die,..... And shall be till I die;
 Lies si - lent in the grave,..... Lies si - lent in the grave;



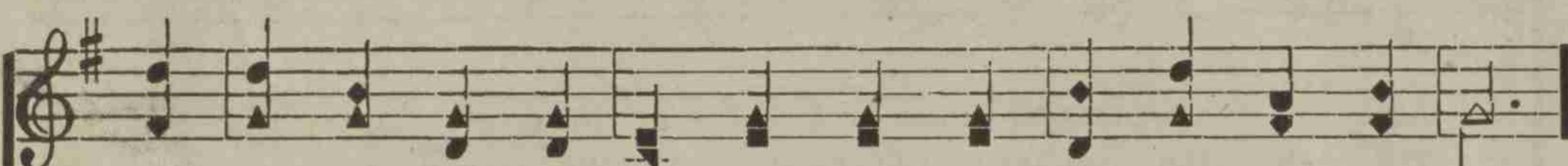
And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

Isaac Watts

Traditional



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



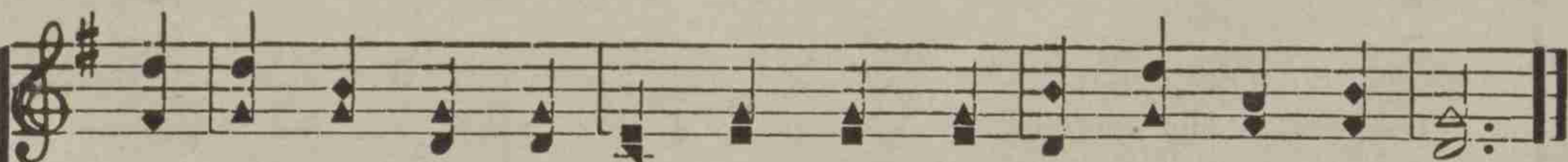
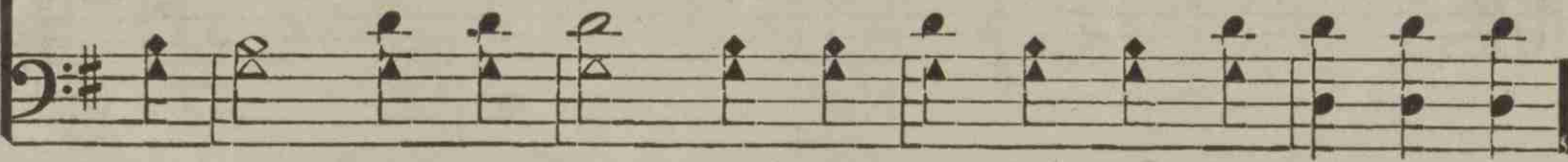
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.



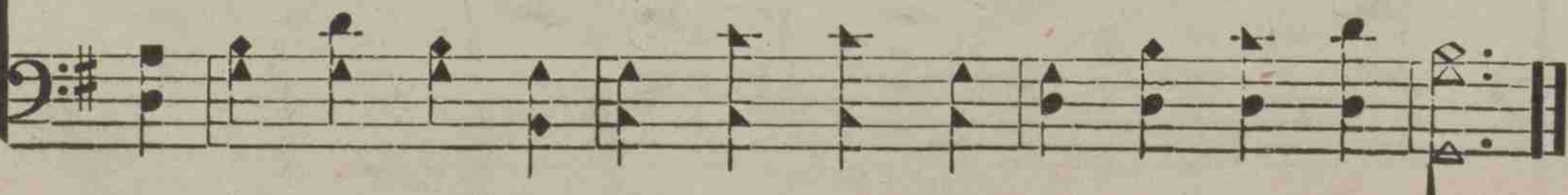
REFRAIN.



He loves me, He loves me, He loves me this I know;
 I know;



He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.



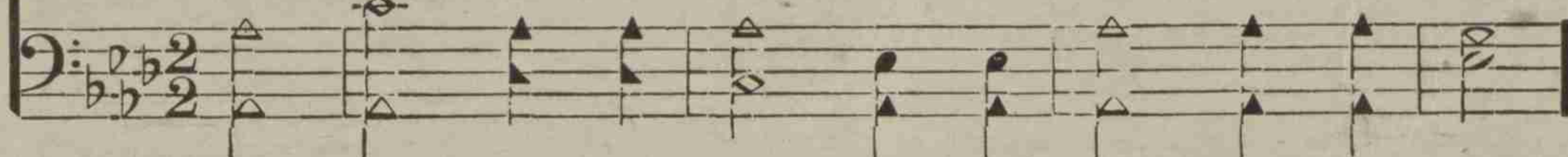
How Firm A Foundation

George Keith

Unknown



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4. "When thro' fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 5. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



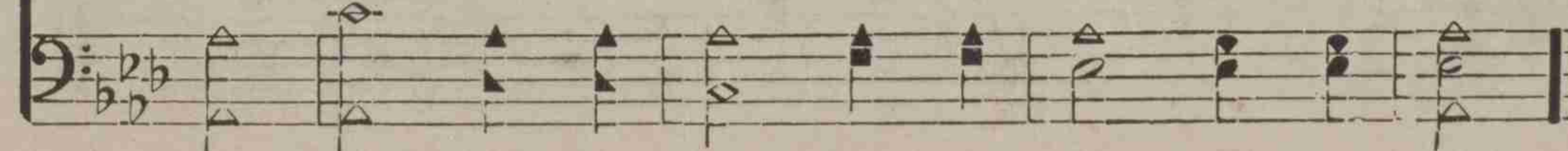

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply,
 My sov - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to His foes;




What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 For I will be with thee, thy tri - als to bless,
 The flame shall not hurt thee— I on - ly de - sign
 And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

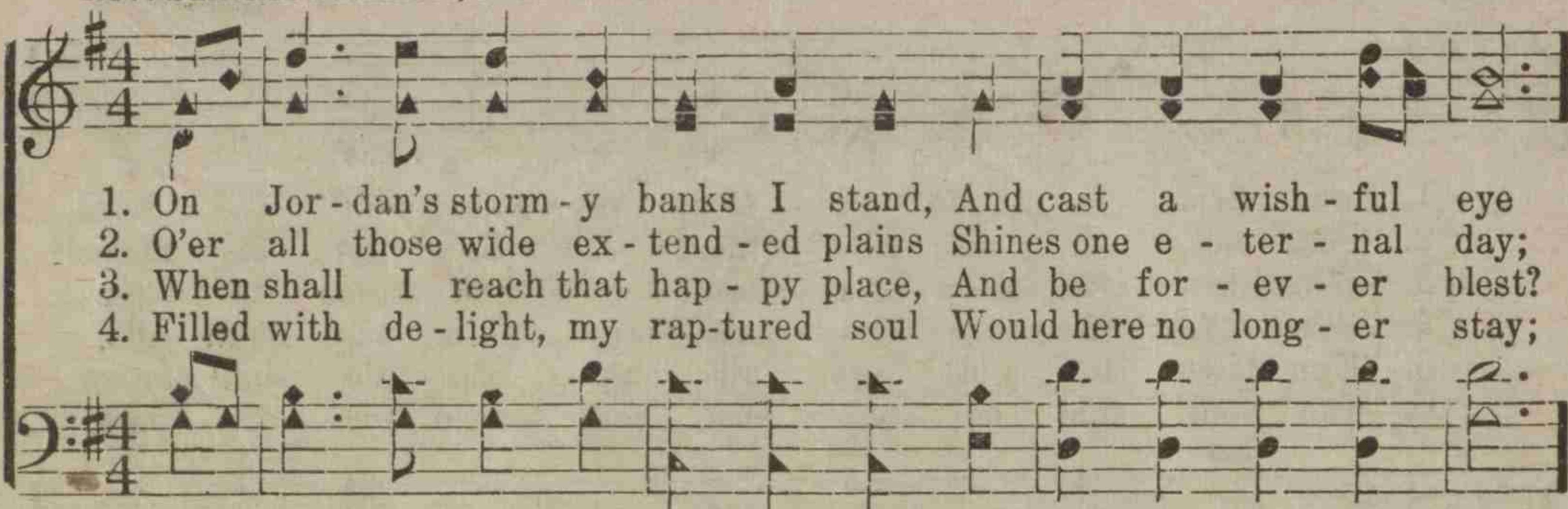



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - I - tent hand."
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
 Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be born."
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."



Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1727-1795

T. C. O'Kane



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
 4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;

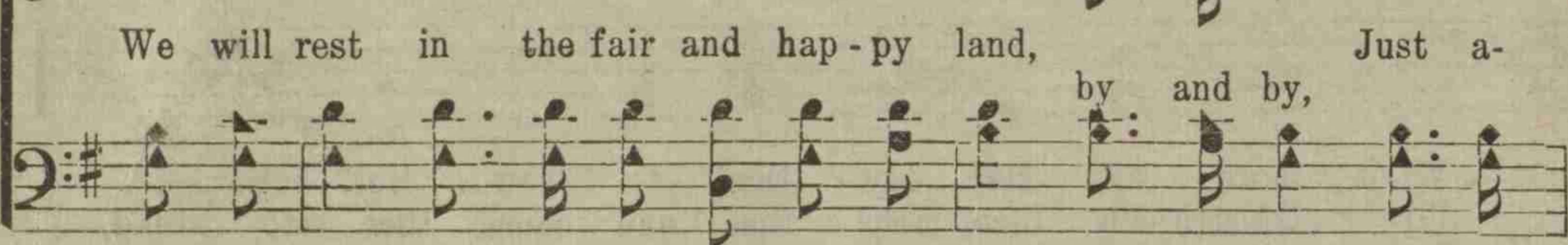
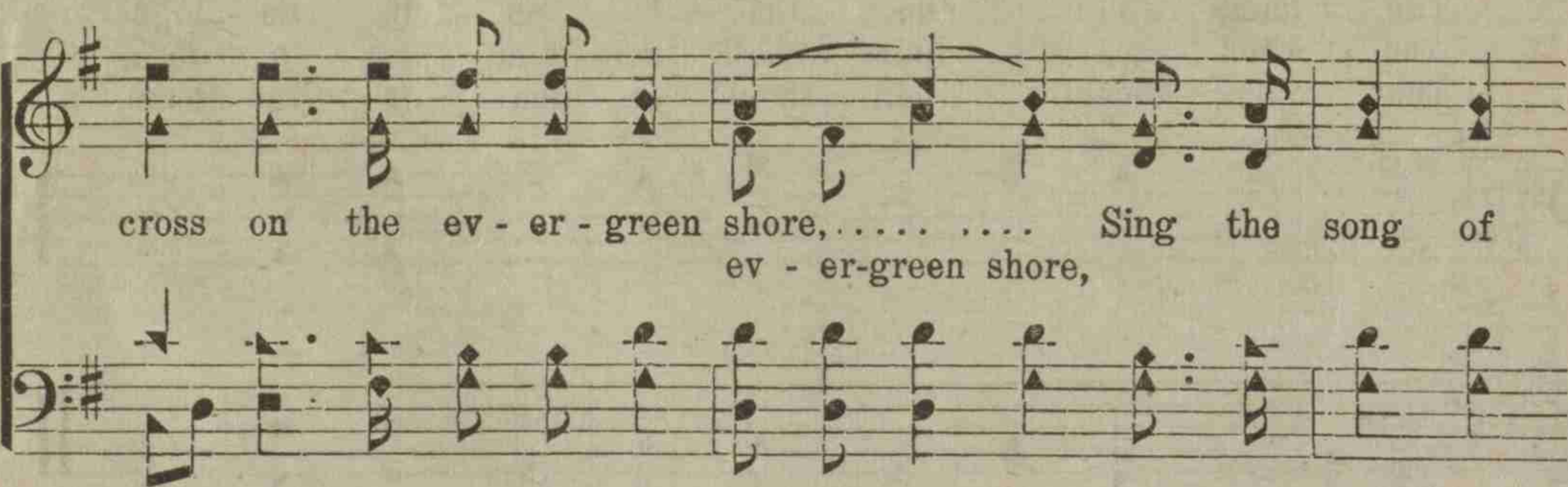


To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest.
 Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

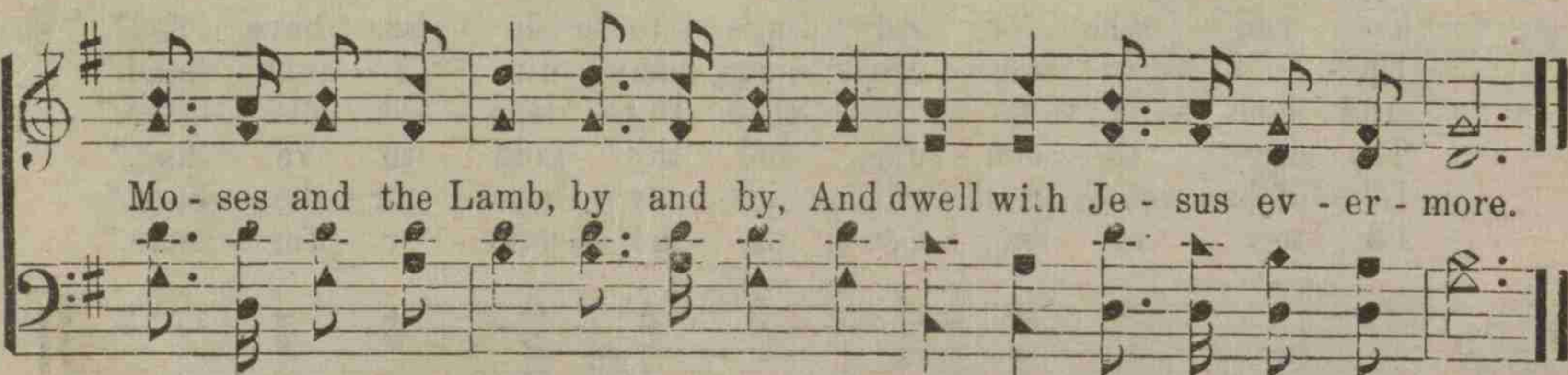
REFRAIN.



We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-
 by and by,

cross on the ev-er-green shore,..... Sing the song of
 ev-er-green shore,



Mo-ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1740

Simeon B. March, 1834



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly;
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 Let the heal - ing stream a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

R. M. McIntosh

1. From all the dark pia - ces Of earth's heathen ra - ces, O see how the
 2. The sun-light is glanc-ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc-ing, To con-quer the
 3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju - bi - lant ring-ing, Their arms of re -

thick shadows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion:
 king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His presence shall bless them,
 bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion

REFRAIN.

Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
 His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is spreading, O
 Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!

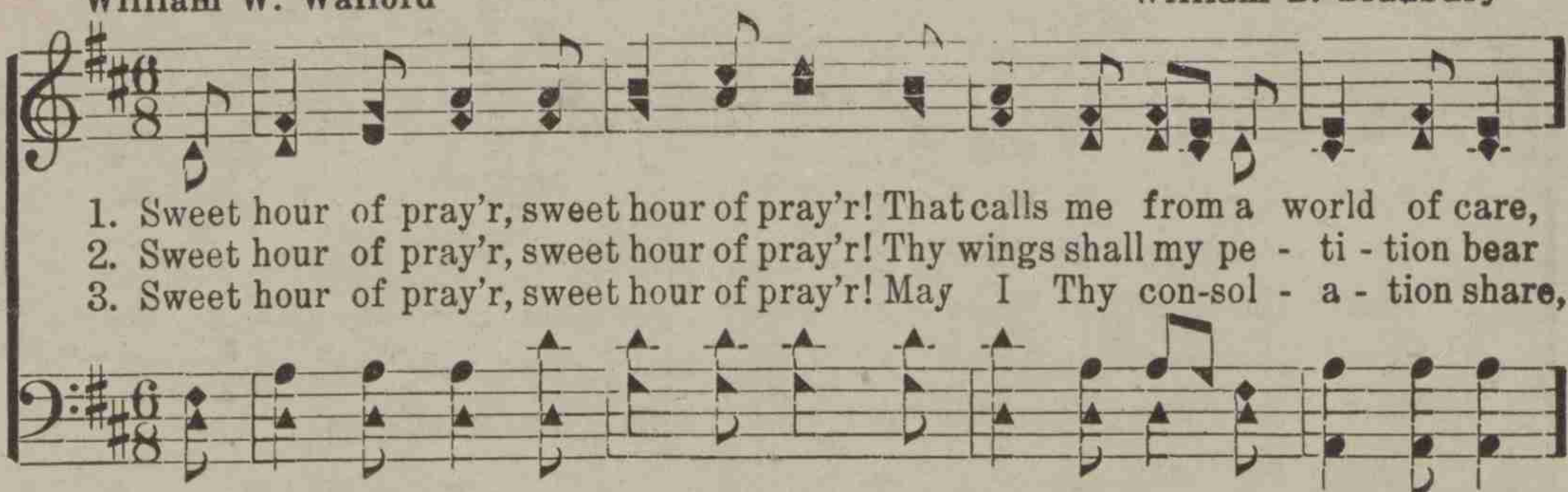
tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban-ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

William W. Walford

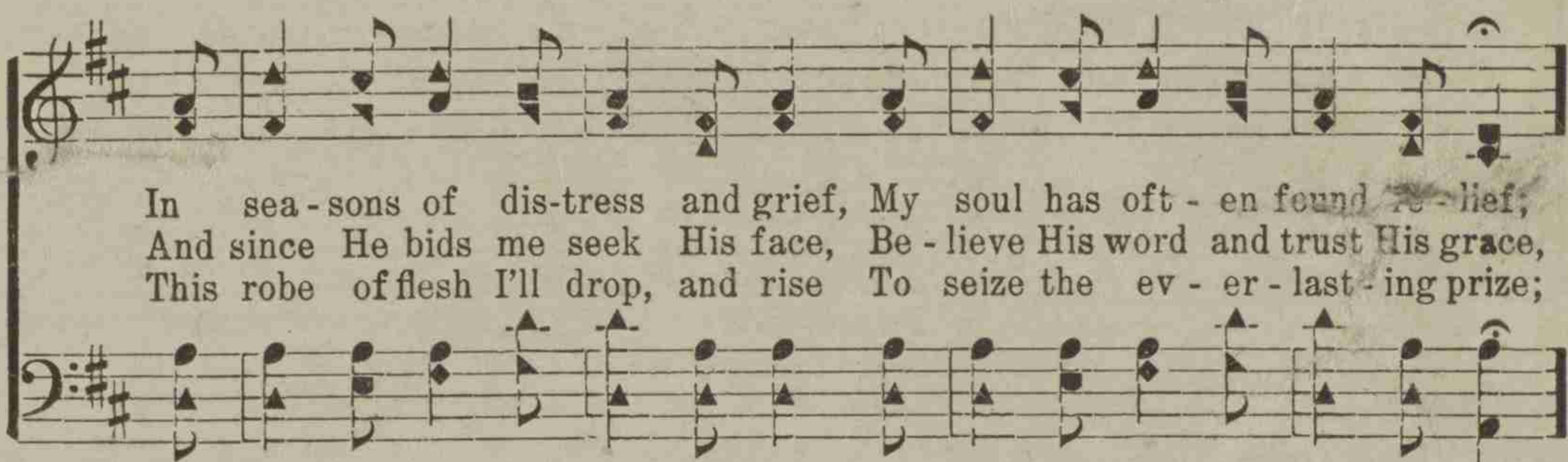
William B. Bradbury



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con-sol - a - tion share,



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known:
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
 Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



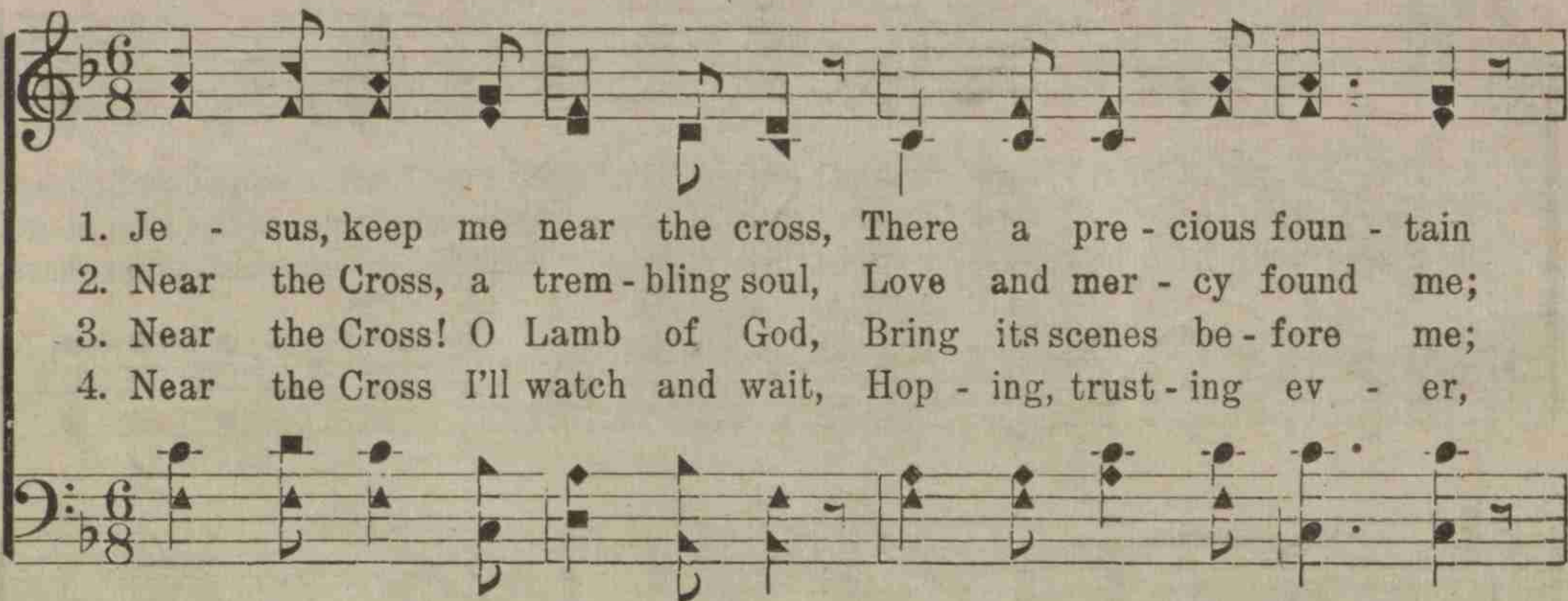
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
 And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!



And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
 And shout, while passing through the air, Fare-well, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane, by per.

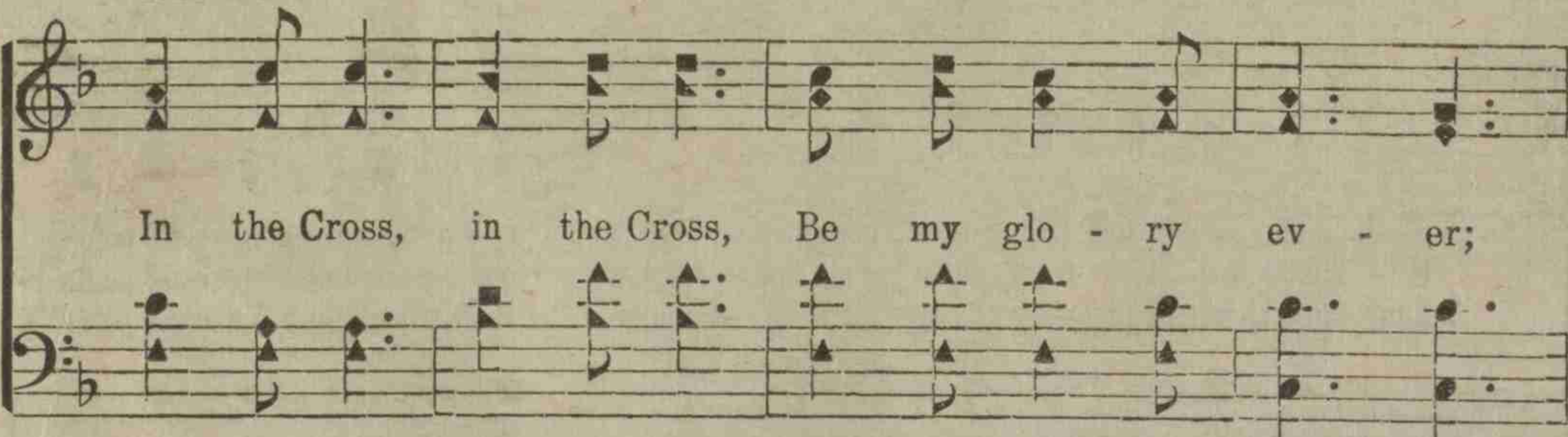


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's mount - ain.
 There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

RHFRAIN.



In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Beyond This Land Of Parting

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

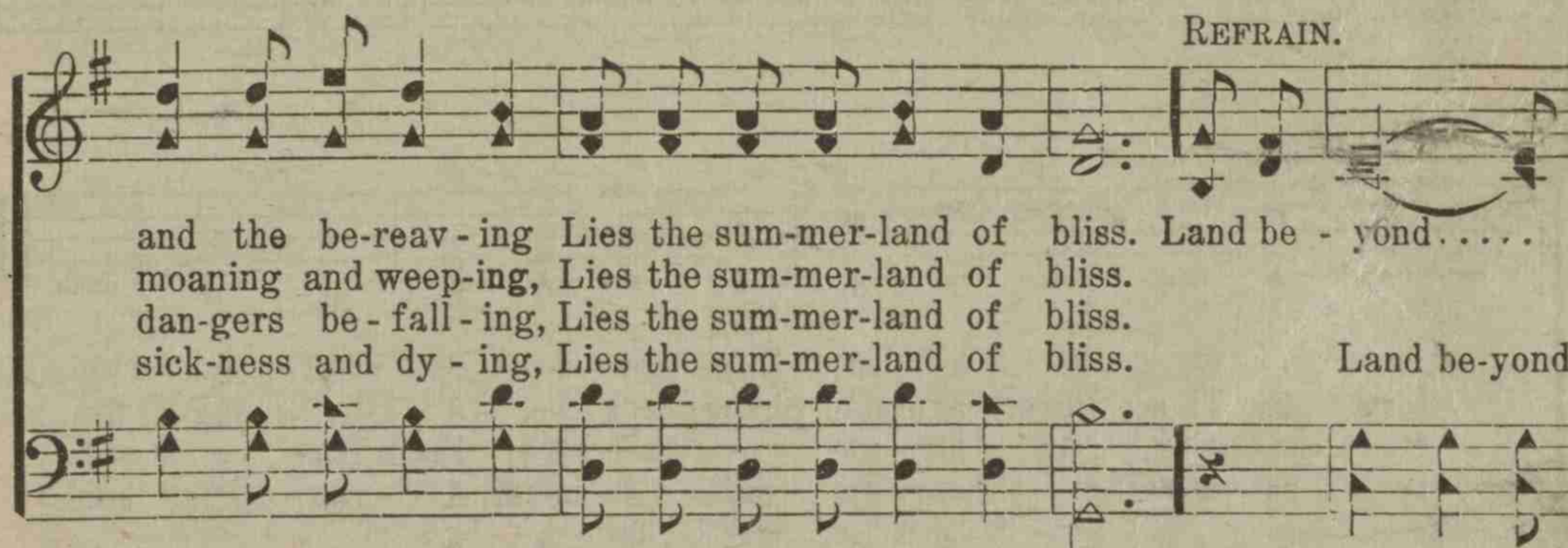
Dr. A. B. Everett



1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be -
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be -
 3. Be - yond this land of sin - ning, faint - ing and fall - ing, Far be -
 4. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh - ing, Far be -



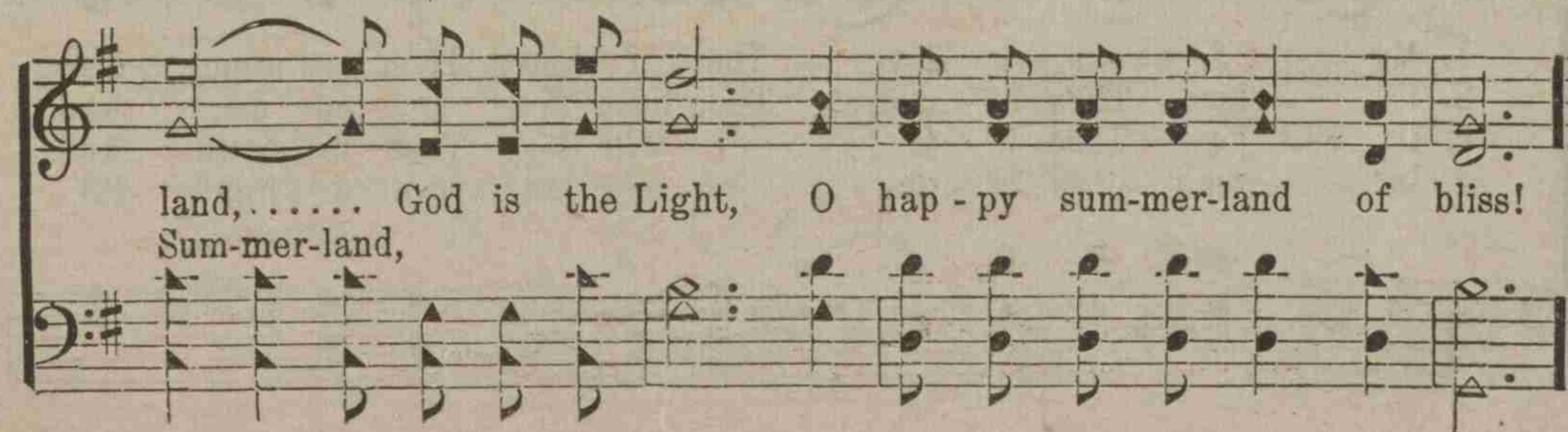
yond the loss - es, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the tak - ing
 yond the shad - ows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the sigh - ing,
 yond the doubt - ings dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the griefs and
 yond the sor - rows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the pain and



REFRAIN.
 and the be-reav-ing Lies the sum-mer-land of bliss. Land be - yond.....
 moaning and weep-ing, Lies the sum-mer-land of bliss.
 dan-gers be-fall-ing, Lies the sum-mer-land of bliss.
 sick-ness and dy-ing, Lies the sum-mer-land of bliss. Land be-yond,



so fair and bright! Land be - yond,..... where is no night! Sum-mer -
 so fair and bright! Land beyond, where is no night!



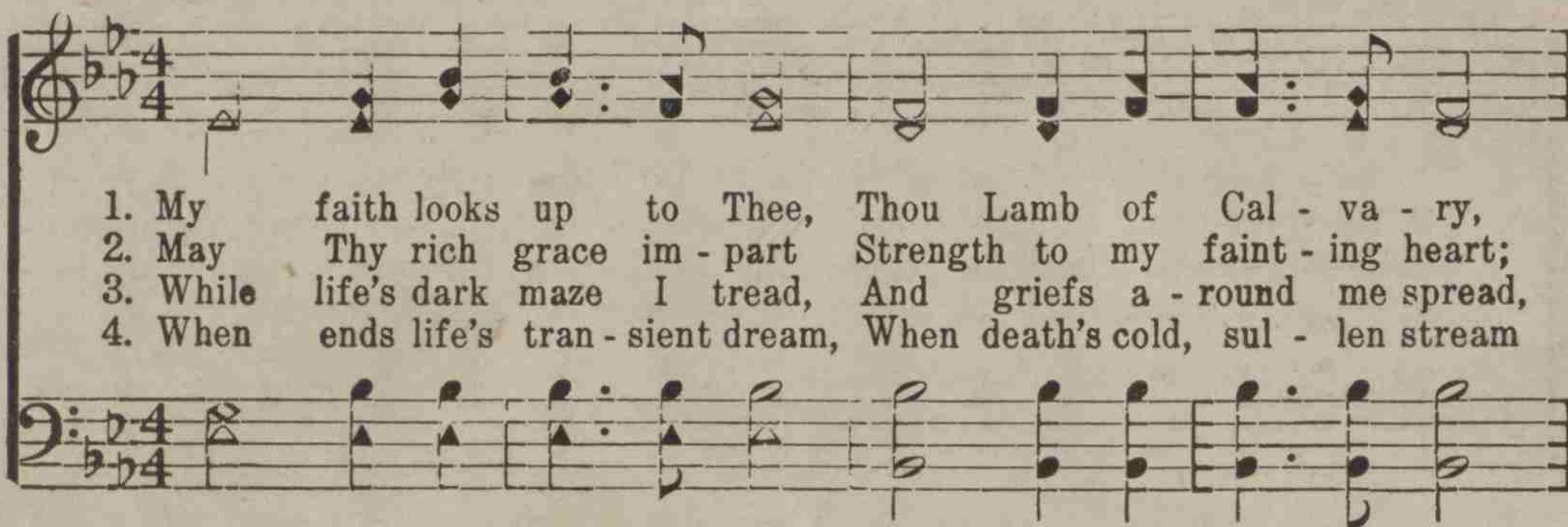
land,..... God is the Light, O hap - py sum-mer-land of bliss!
 Sum-mer-land,

46

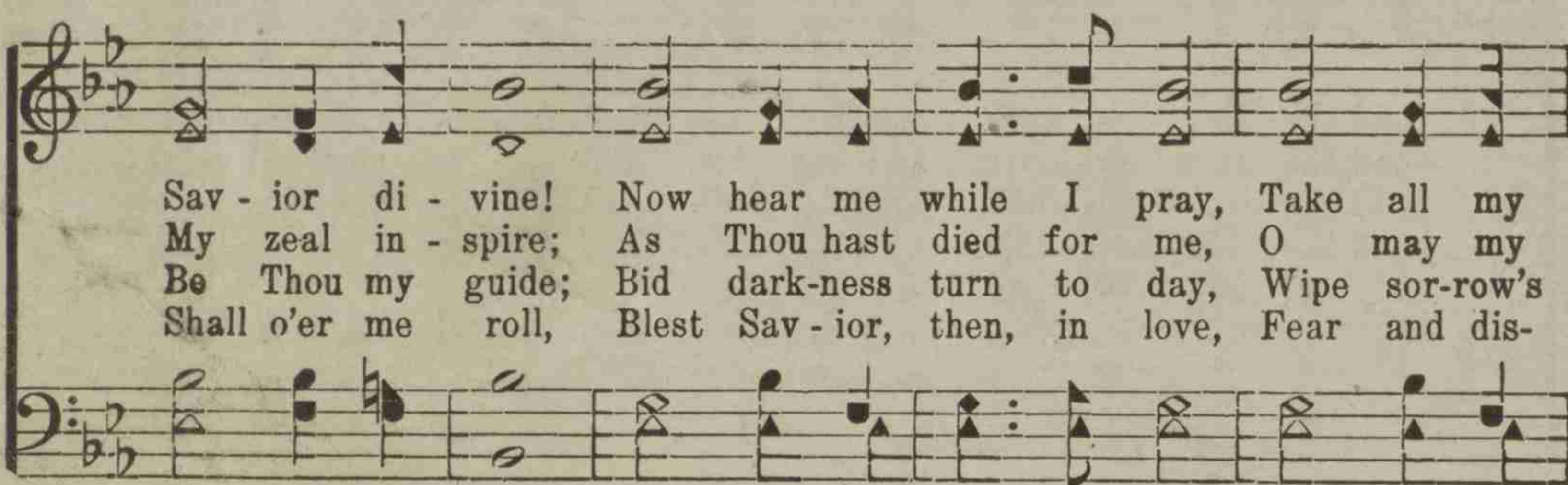
My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830

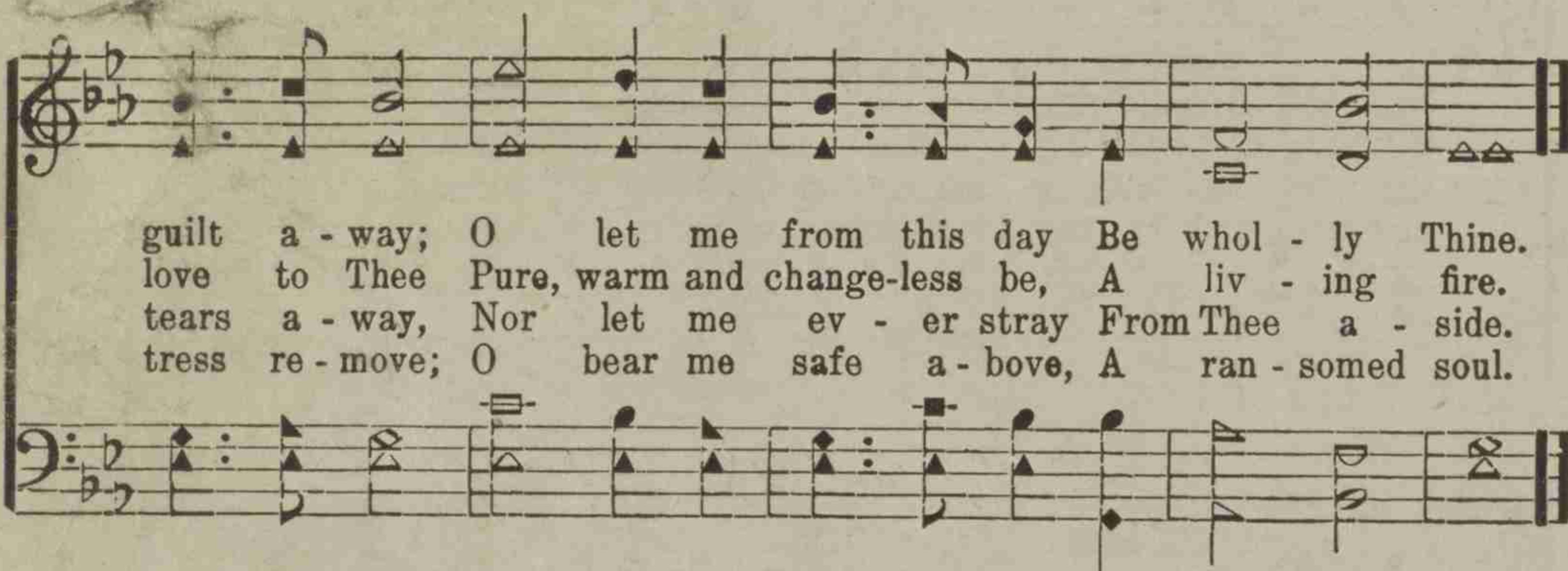
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



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



Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-



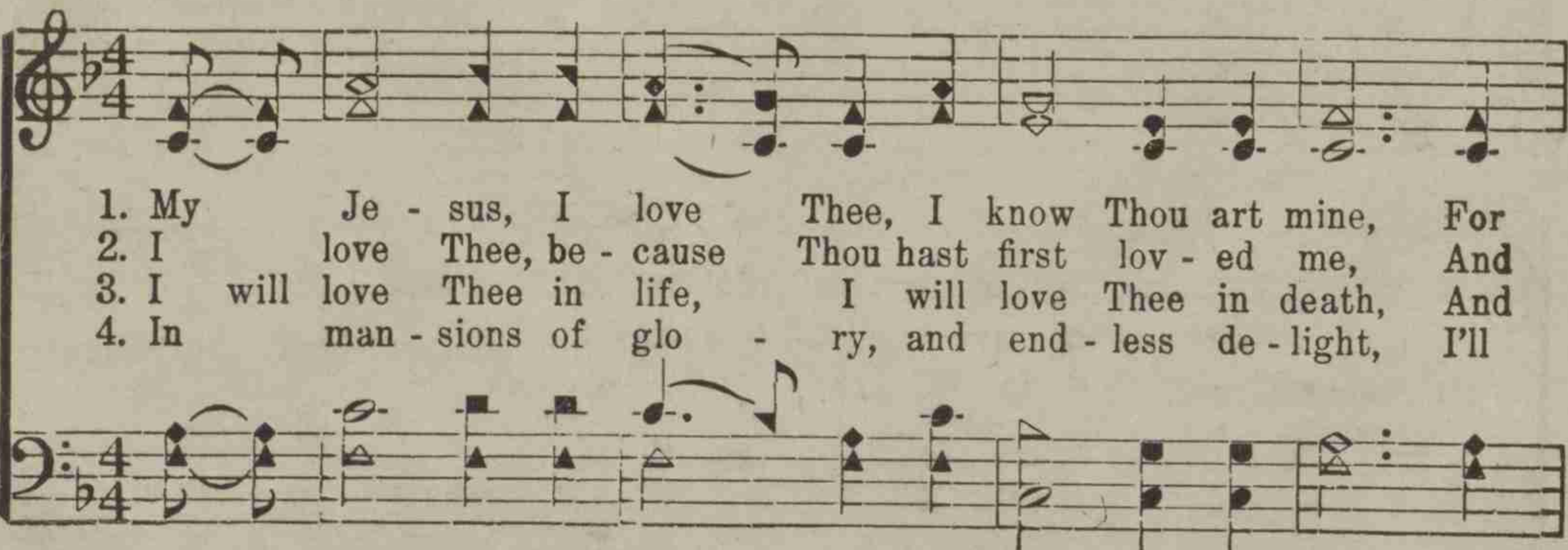
guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 tress re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

47

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1836-1895

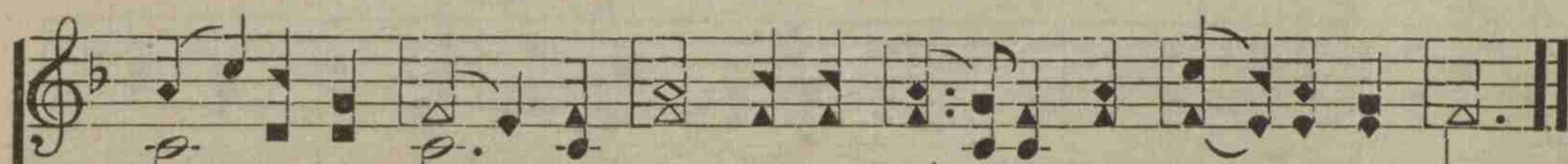


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry, and end - less de - light, I'll

My Jesus, I Love Thee



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

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



48 Sun Of My Soul! Thou Savior Dear

John Keble

Peter Ritter



1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;




Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vants eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
A - bid with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
A - bid with me, till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.



Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane



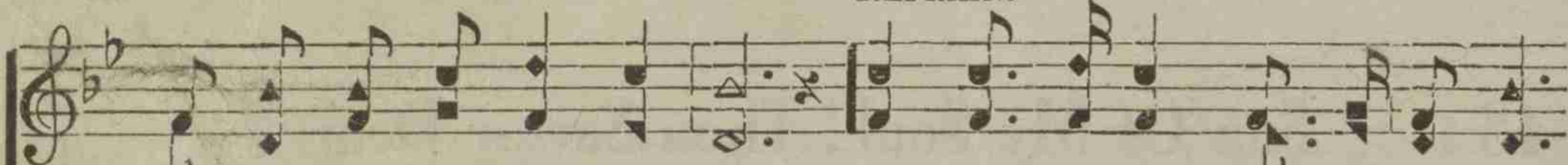
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry




noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - lents,
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



REFRAIN.



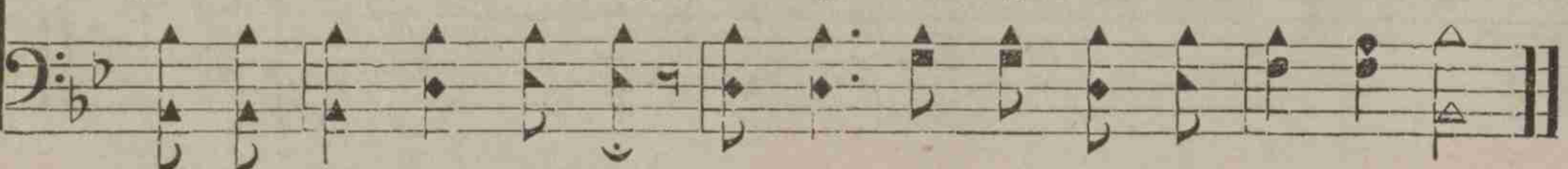
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read - y,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?




broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find




you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?



Timothy Dwight

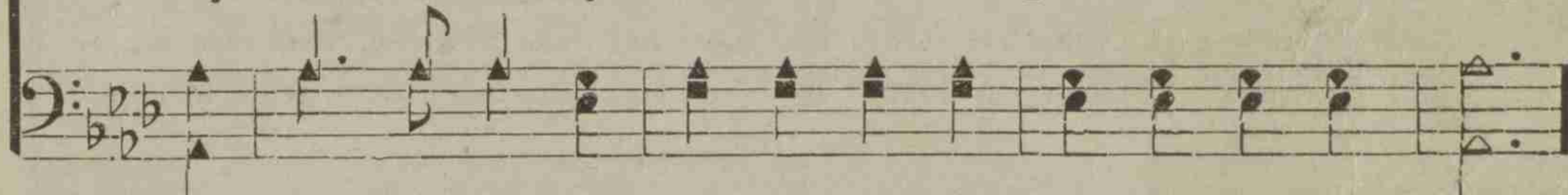
L. C. Everett



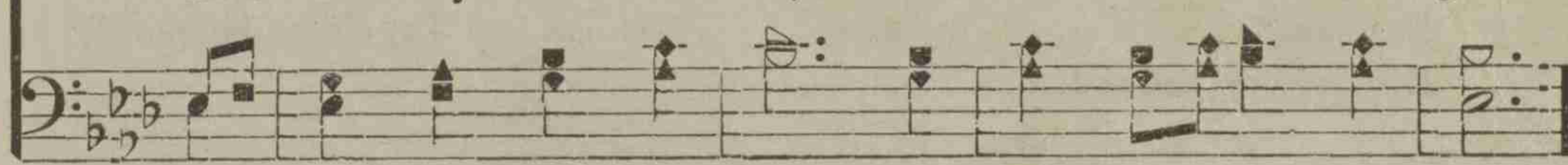
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - scend;
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King;



The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood;
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toil and cares shall end.
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 Snre as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.



Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane, by per.

Slowly.

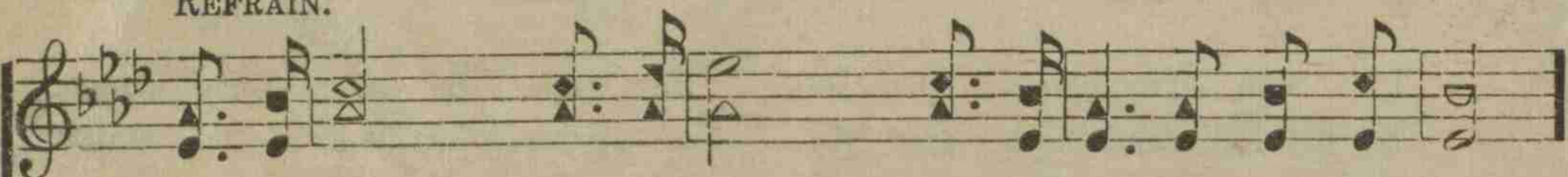
1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



Let Thy precious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
 Trust-ing Thee I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er, lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
 Ev - 'ry day, and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.



Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

G. F. Root



1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, O why do you tar - ry so
 2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a fur - ther de -
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His spir - it now striv - ing with -
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har - vest is pass - ing a -



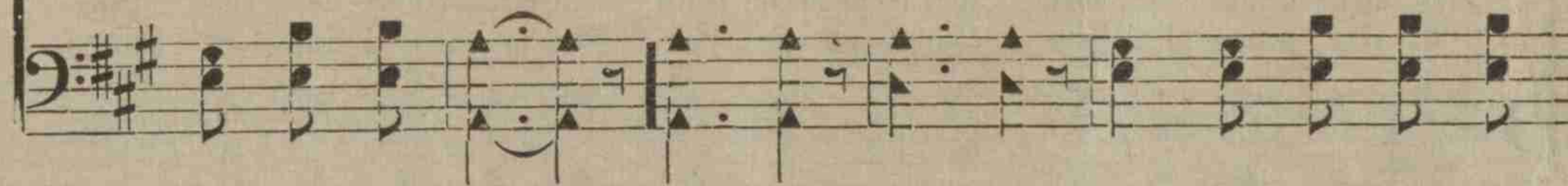
long? Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His
 lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er
 in? O why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy
 way; Your Sav - ior is long - ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and



CHORUS.



sanc - ti - fied throng.
 way but His way. Why not? why not? Why not come to Him
 bur - den of sin.
 death in de - lay.



now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?



53

All Hail The Power

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

54

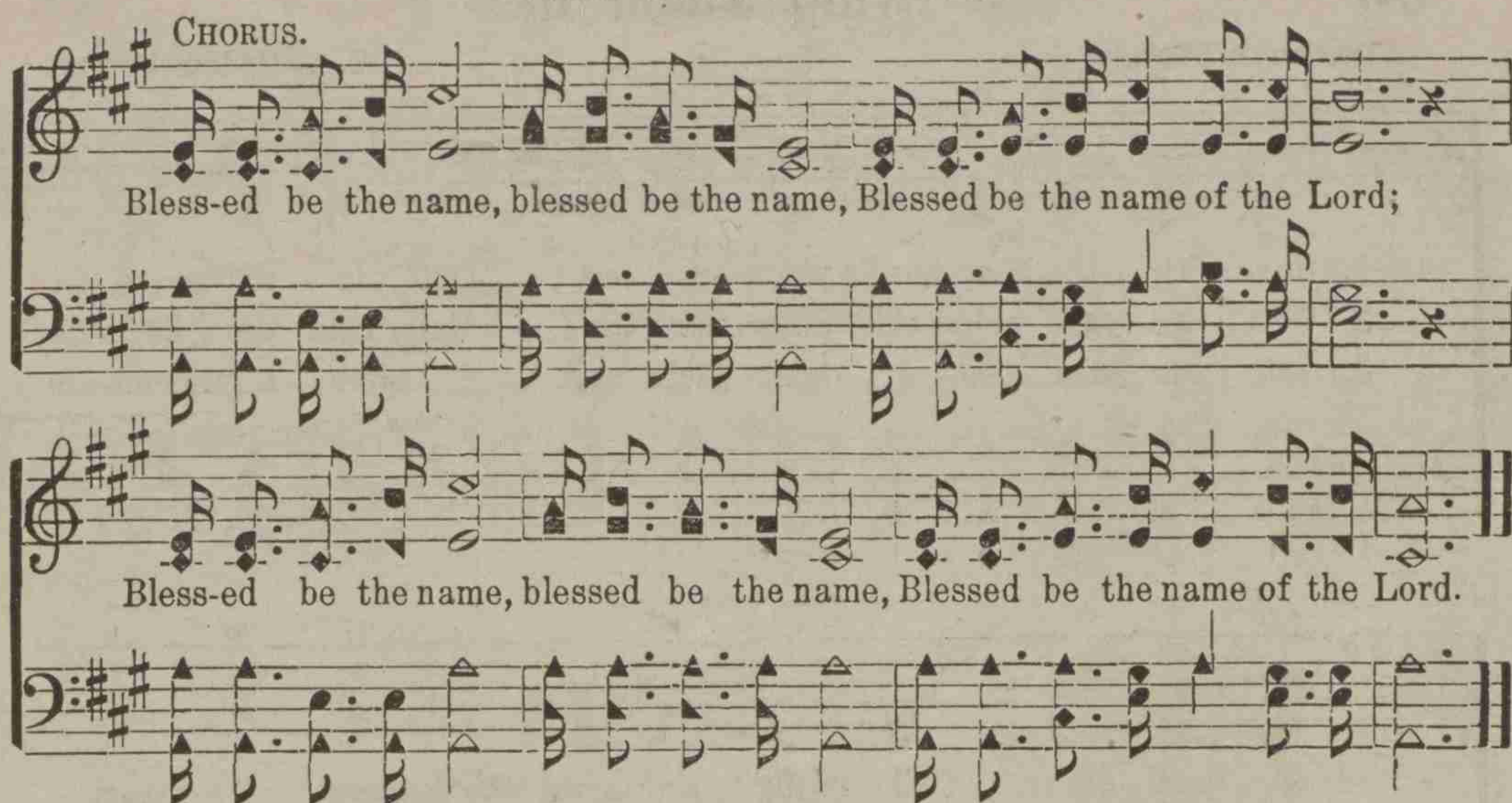
All Praise To Him

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme,
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
 4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast di - vided sal - va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's kingdoms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

All Praise To Him

CHORUS.



Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

55 Abide With Me! Fast Falls The Eventide

H. F. Lyte

W. H. Monk



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens! Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
all a - round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me.
earth's vain shadows flee, In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas

W. A. Ogden, by per.



1. Hark! 'tis the Shep-herd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert
 2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the lit - tle
 3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mount-ain




dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray,
 lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
 wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee,



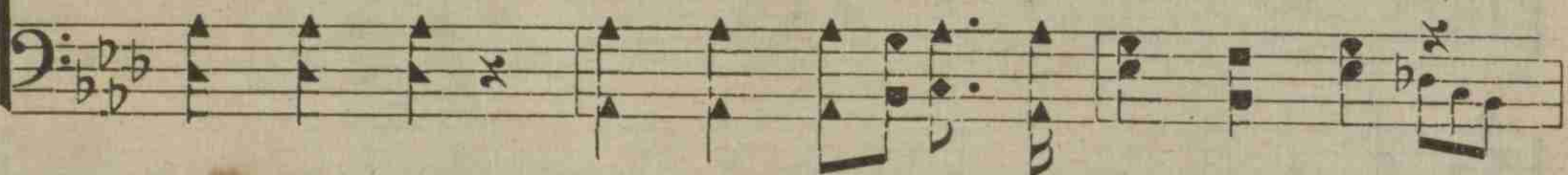
CHORUS.



Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.
 Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold? Bring them in,
 "Go find my lambs wher - e'er they be.




Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin!



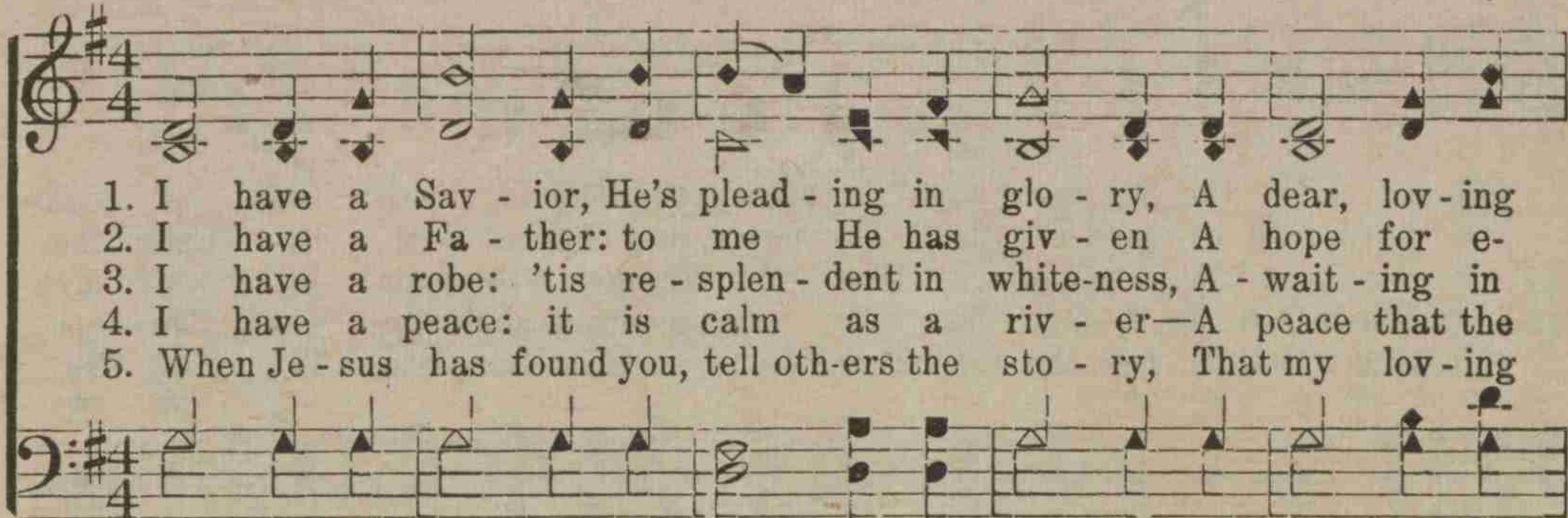

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.



I Am Praying For You

Samuel O'M. Cluff

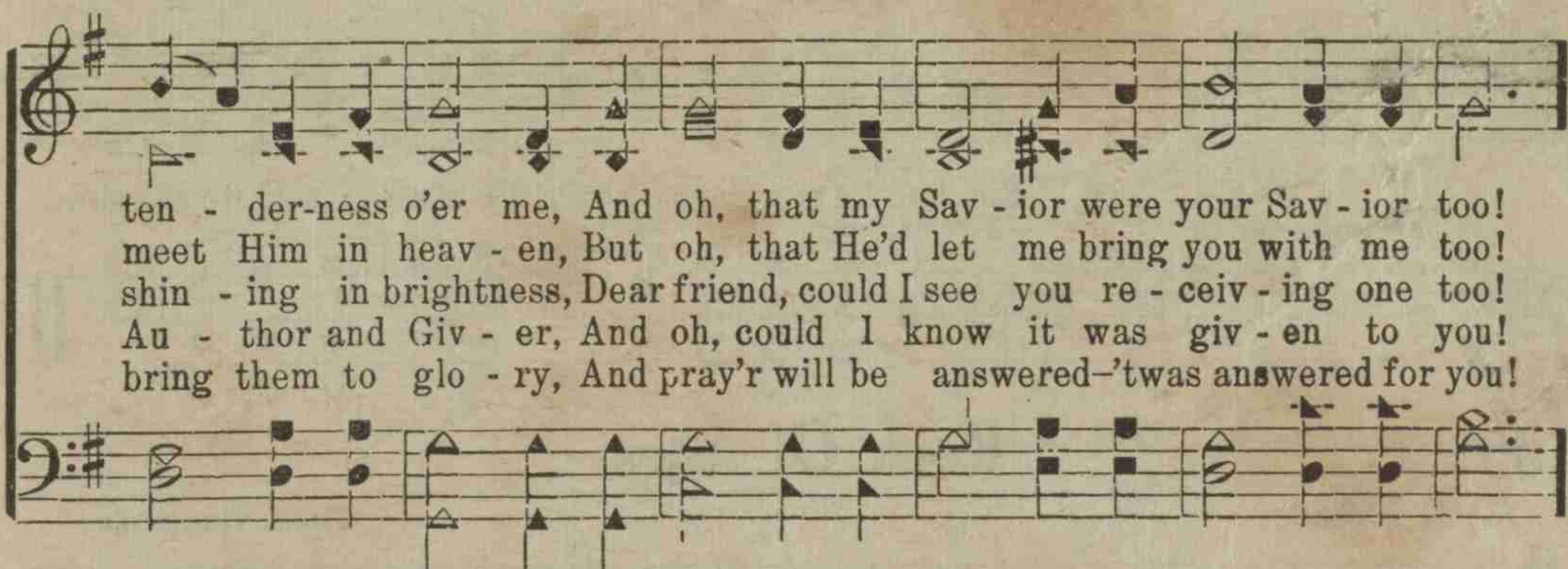
Ira D. Sankey



1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the
 5. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing



Sav - ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty bless - ed and true: And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view: Oh, when I re - ceive it all
 friends of this world nev - er knew: My Sav - ior a - lone is its
 Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may



ten - der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!



f CHORUS. *p*
 For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,



pp *rall.*
 For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

All To Christ I Owe

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

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

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
 lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb. Je-sus died for me,
 died for me" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
 troph-ies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

All to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain: He washed it white as snow.

Rock Of Ages

A. M. Toplady

Thos. Hastings

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

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

Rock Of Ages

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

60

Oh, How I Love Jesus

Isaac Watts

1. A - las and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

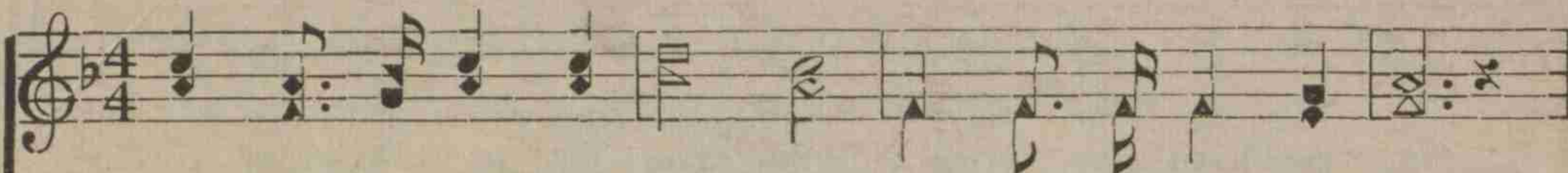
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

Work, For The Night Is Coming

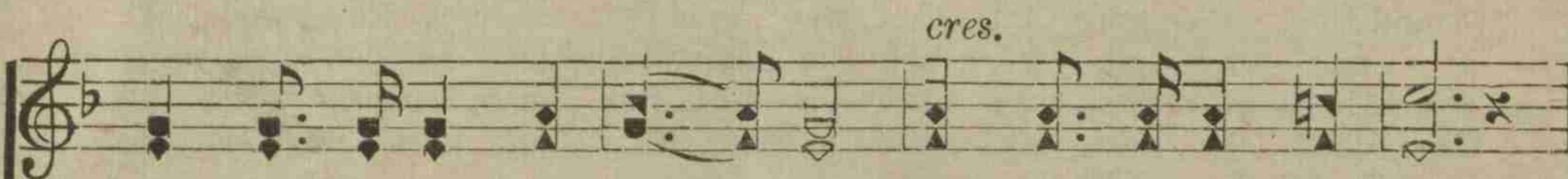
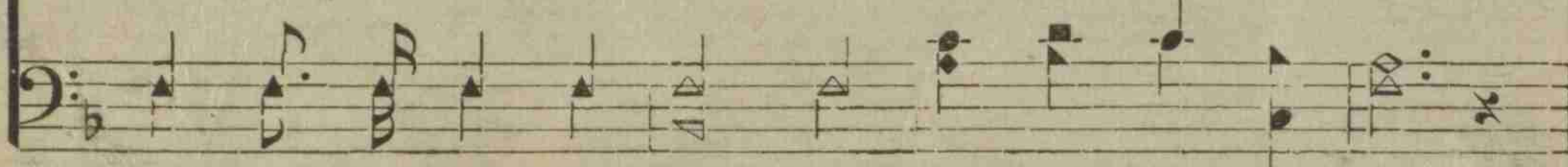
Dr. Mason, by per.



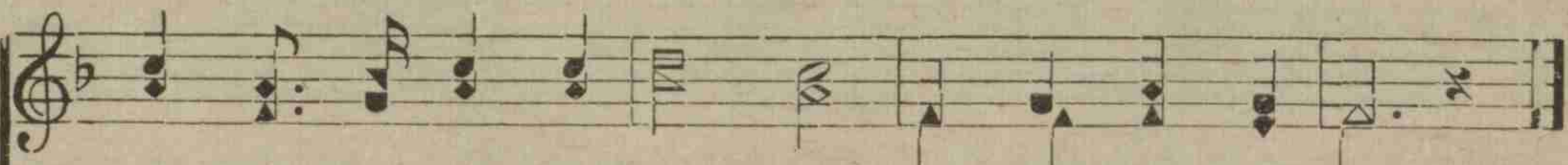
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours,
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



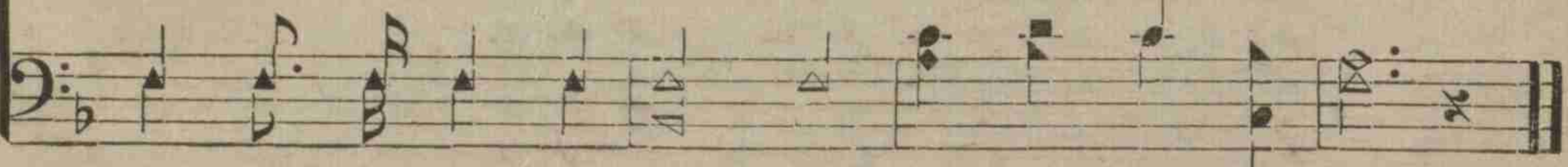
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun,
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.



J. E. Rankin

J. E. Rankin, owner, Orange Valley, N. J.

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner

guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
 cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
 thick con - found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing 'round you, God be
 float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you, God be

CHORUS.

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

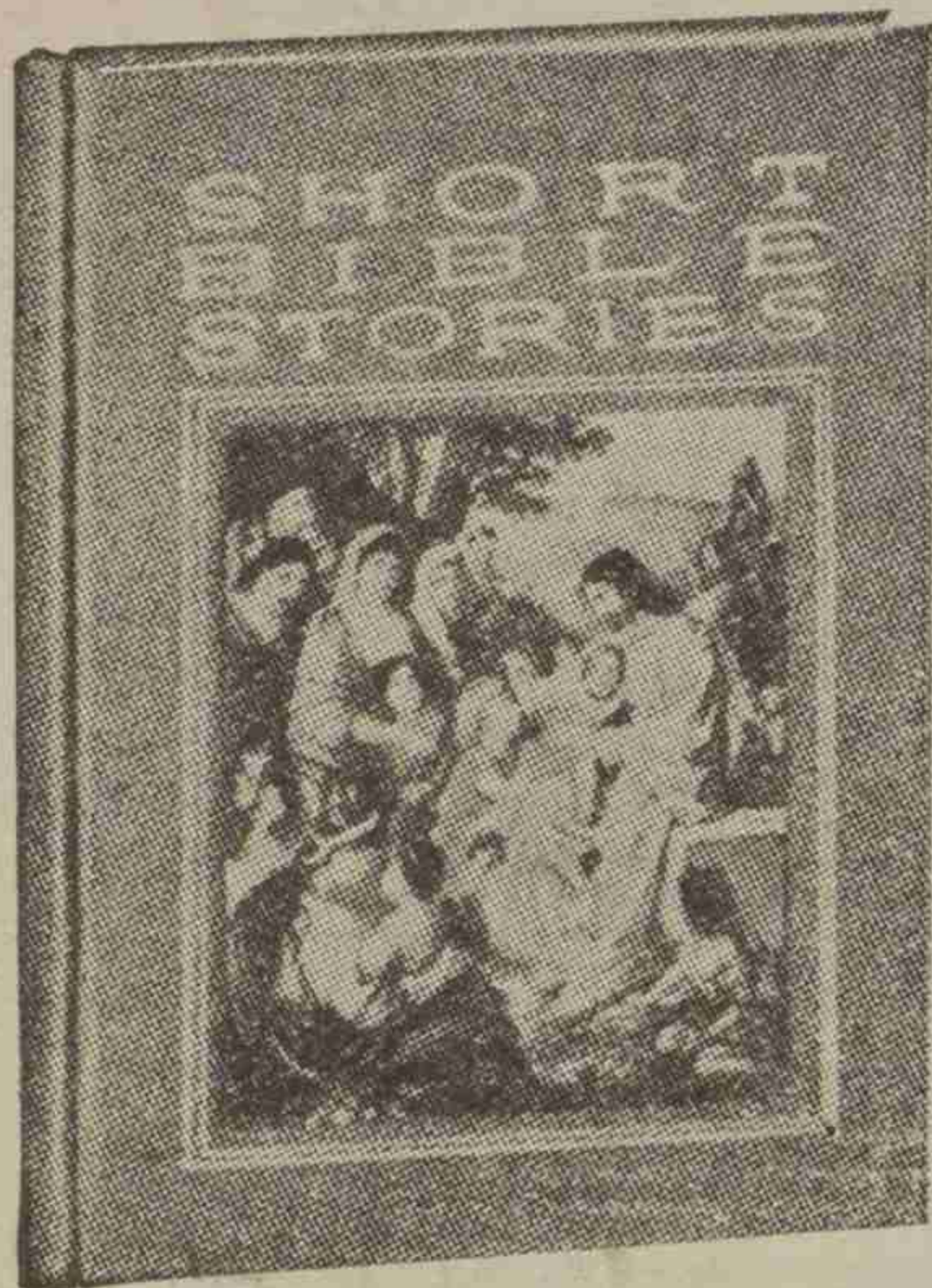
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
 meet a - gain, Till we meet,

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

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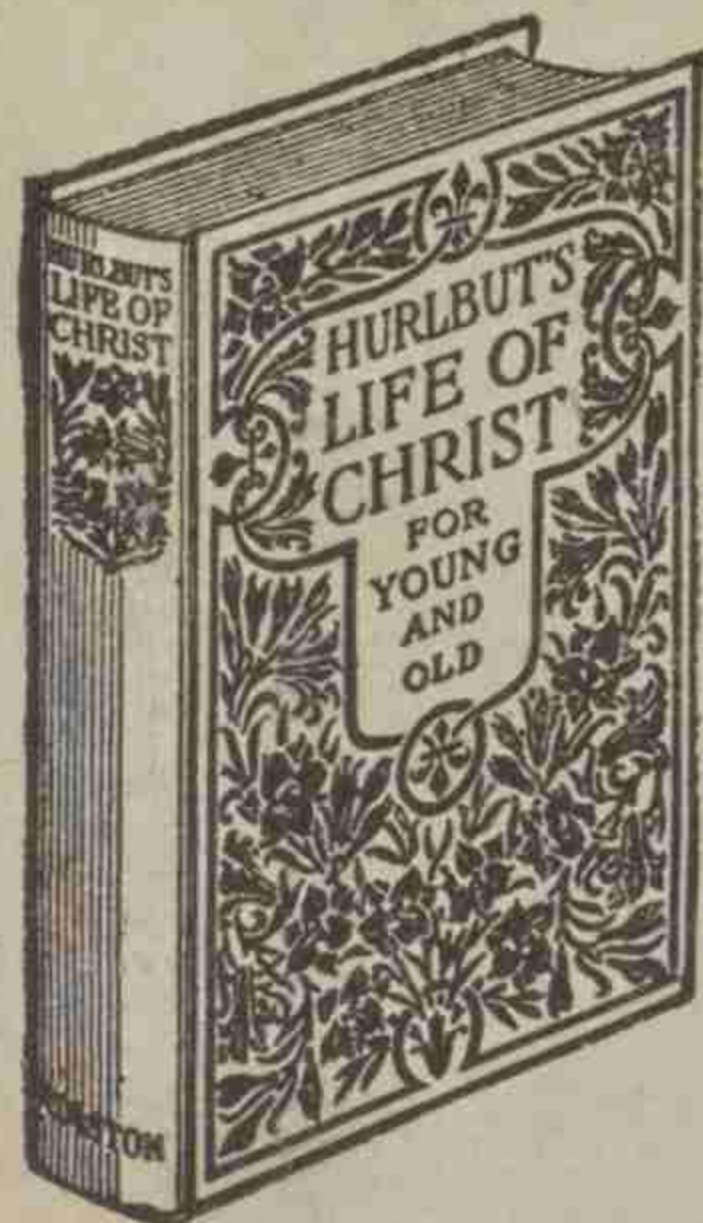
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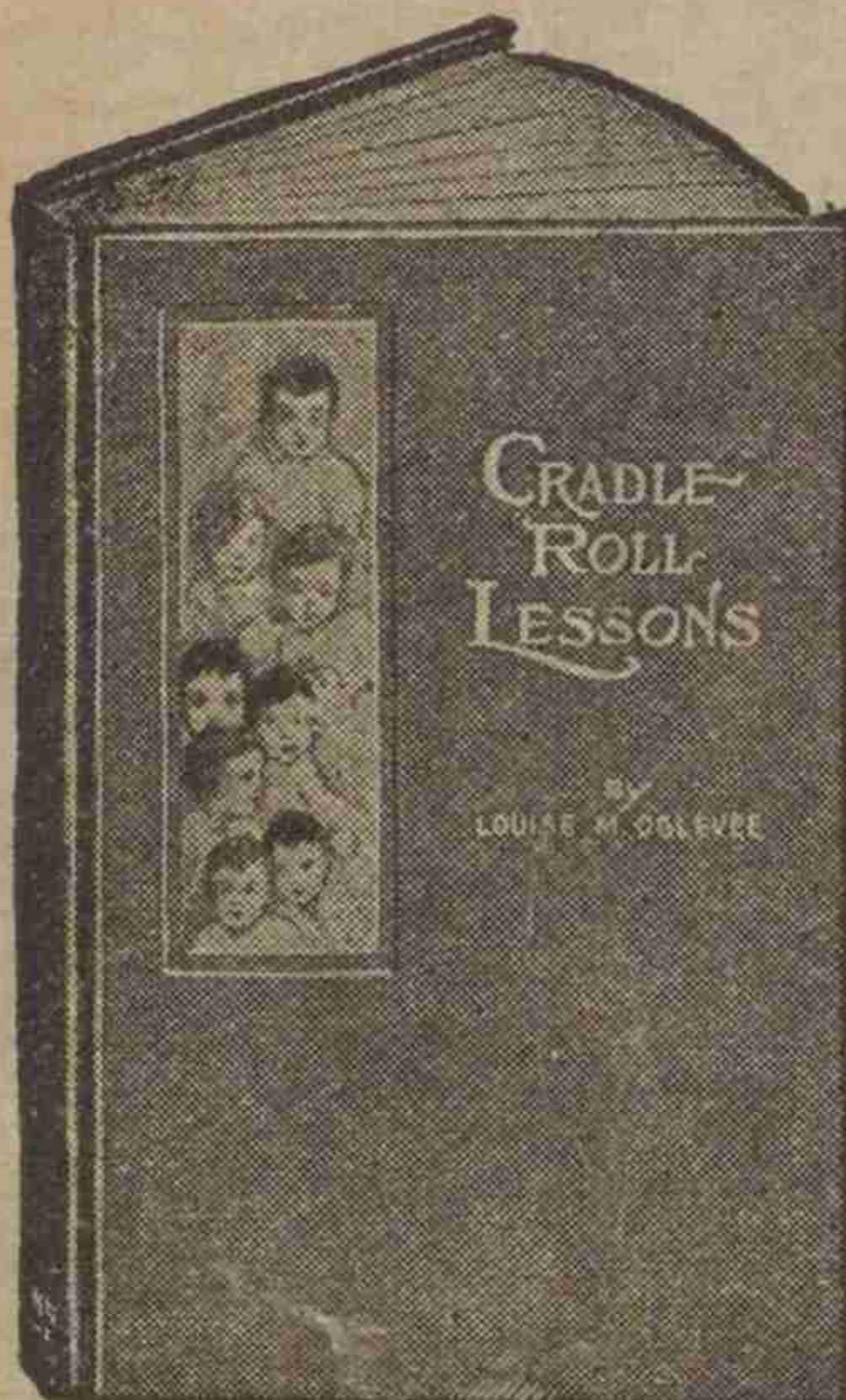
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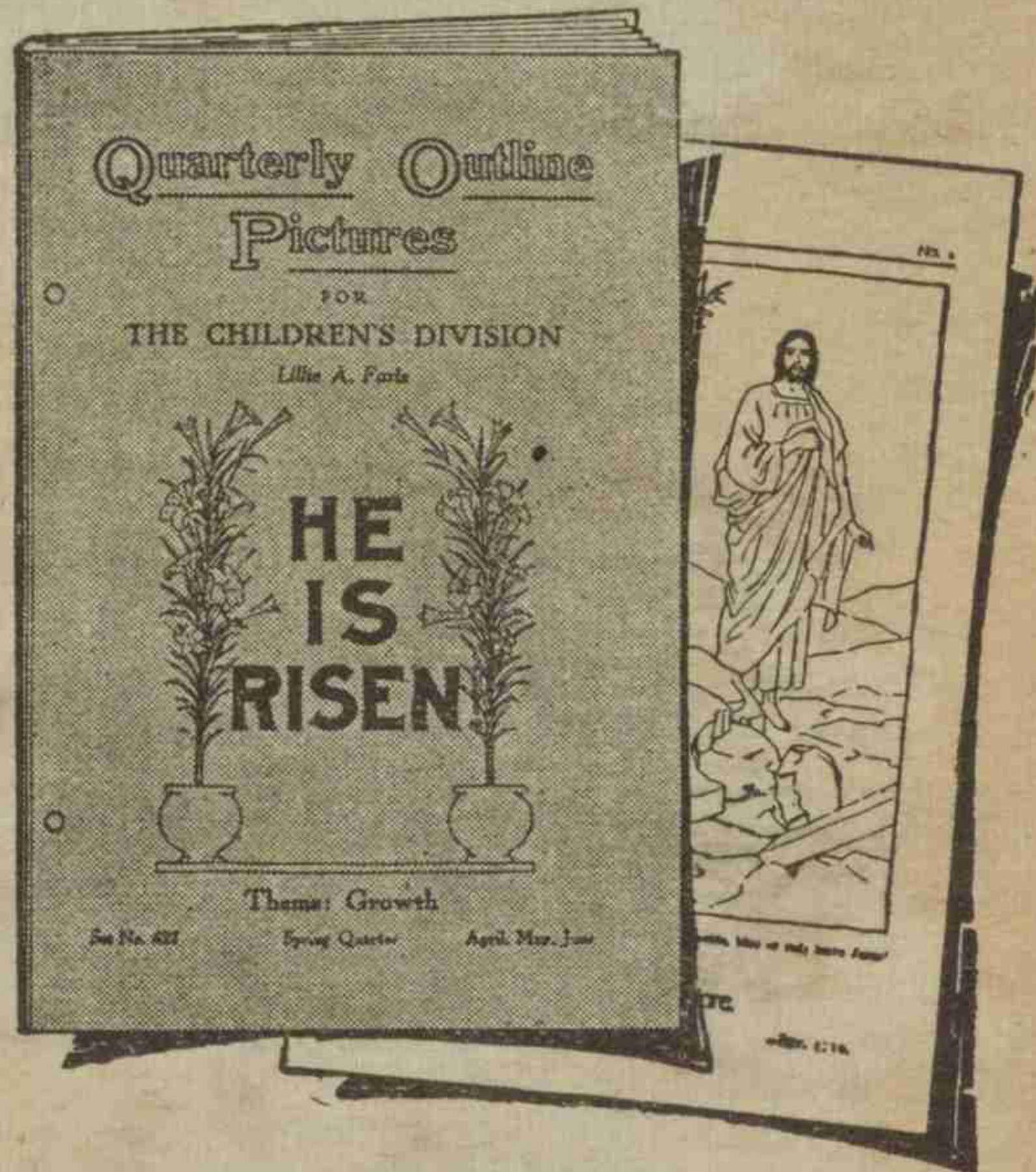
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