New....

VICTORY

SONG BOOK

for

Christian Work and

Worship

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5. Go Thy Way for this Time.

Knowles Shaw. Copyright, 1918, by Emmet S. Dean. **Emmet S. Dean.**

1. Go thy way for this time, The con-ven - ient day may come
2. Go thy way for this time, It's the noon of joy - ous life
3. Go thy way for this time, For the world has thrown its shack-les

bv and by, (by and by); But I'll not heed the call of Christ to-
now to me, (now to me); Let me not be hin - dered now, I
o - ver me, (o - ver me); But when death comes knock - ing at my

REFRAIN.

day, Nor lis - ten to His ten - der cry. Go thy way,
pray, When ready, I will call for thee.
heart, I'll lis - ten, I will call for thee. Go thy way,

Go thy way; . . . The con - ven - ient time is fut - ure,
Go thy way;

yet, with me; . . . . . In the night of death I'll call for thee.

NEW
VICTORY
FOR
Christian Work and Worship

EDITED BY

EMMETT S. DEAN

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PREFACE

But thanks be to God,
which giveth us the
VICTORY
through our Lord
Jesus Christ.

1 Cor. XV : 57.

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THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY.

New Victory.

1. Victory.

Katharyn Bacon. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Joy and peace are ours to-day, Doubt and strife have passed a - way, Praise to
2. Sin and darkness dis - ap-pear, Gone is ev - 'ry care and fear, Christ our
3. O - ver all the pow'rs of wrong, That have us re-sist - ed long, Now we
4. Where e - ter-nal prais-es ring, Soon we'll see our match-less King, And with

CHORUS.

Christ we'll sing for aye, We have gained the vic - to - ry. Vic - to-
Lord is al - ways near, We have gained the vic - to - ry. Vic - to - ry we
sing the tri-umph song We have gained the vic - to - ry.
hap - py an - gels sing, We have gained the vic - to - ry. Vic - to-

ry, vic - to - ry, Sin's dark reign at last is o'er;
sing, yes, vic - to - ry we sing, for
ry, yes, vic - to - ry, for reign is o'er;

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Christ is ours for ev-er-more.
Vic - to - ry we sing, yes, vic - to - ry we sing, for
Vic - to - ry, yes,

2. A Message of Love.

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Jno. G. Haynes. Mel. Forest Hendrick. Har. by V. P. Cassaday.

1. A mes-sage so true I am bring-ing to you, 'Tis a mes-sage from
2. He wants us to come to our heav-en - ly home, When our tri - als here
3. Oh, do not de - lay, Heed the mes - sage to - day, For to - mor-row may

heav-en a - bove; It tells of God's pow'r To save us this hour,
all are o'er; So trust His dear love That with an - gels a - bove,
be too late; Come, trust the dear love Of Je - sus a - bove,

CHORUS.

And of won-der - ful mer - cy and love.
You may rest in His light ev - er - more. Oh, sin - ner, be-lieve the
And en - ter the fold's bless-ed gate.

news and re-ceive The Saviour who suf-fered for you; And to - day make a

start, giv-ing Je-sus your heart, Saying, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" . . . . .
to do?

No. 3. Will Somebody Care? Will You?

Blenkhorn. Copyright, 1918, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast. May be sung in Key of G.

1. While Je - sus doth plead for some one to lead His sheep in the way straight and true; They wan - der a - way from Him day by day,
2. Where trou-bles a - bound, where love is not found, There's so much for each one to do; God's com - fort to take to hearts that will break,
3. When temp-est are nigh, and clouds hide the sky, And dark seems the path to our view; To let in the light, and scat - ter the night,
4. For this bless - ed task the Mas - ter doth ask, He dai - ly, our strength will re - new; Now quick - ly to go to light - en earth's woe,

REFRAIN.

Will some - bod - y care? Will you? Will some - bod - y care? by Will some-bod - y work and by pray - er, To help, for the work-ers are few; ..... From care? by work and by pray'r, To help, for the work-ers are few;

paths dark with sin to gath-er them in, Will some-bod-y care? Will you?

No. 4. Pilot Me.

Ted.

Copyright, 1918, by Ted Robertson.

Ted Robertson.

1. Pre - cious Sav - iour, pi - lot me, Lest my ves - sel, weak, shall fail;
2. Let the light of love di - vine From the lights of heav - en's dome,
3. Should the mist - y fogs of time Seem Thy light-house to ob - scure,

Thou canst speak and calm the sea, Mat - ters not how strong the gale.
Round a - bout my ves - sel shine, Thus to guide me thro' the gloam.
Let the bells of heav'n which chime, Pi - lot then my life - boat, sure.

CHORUS.

Pi - lot me, ... O God of love, Till I
Yes, pi - lot me, O God of love, O God of love,
reach ..... my home a - bove, Till Thy prec - ious
Until I reach my home above, my home above, Until Thy precious
face I see, Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me,
face I see, Thy face I see, Oh, pi - lot me.

No. 5. Trusting In Jesus.

Mrs. Rilla Evans. The Southern Progressive Music Co. owners. **J. A. Brown.**

1. Je - sus is my guide, ev - er at my side, Lead - ing me a - long the
2. I have naught to fear, He is always near, Tho' temp-ta - tions all a-
3. Thro' the cares of life, ev - 'ry toil and strife, I will trust in Je - sus'

nar - row way, Tho' the path be dim, I will trust in Him, He will keep me
round me roll, Trusting ev - 'ry hour, in His mighty pow'r, Knowing He will
pre - cious love, He will be my friend, 'till the journey's end, Then I'll praise His

CHORUS.

by His grace each day. Trust - ing Je - - -
ev - er keep my soul.
bless-ed name a - bove. Trusting, yes, trusting in Je - sus, Ev-er I'm trusting in

sus, Safe and se-cure from all alarms, Trust - ing
Je - sus, Trusting, yes, trusting in Je - sus,

Je - sus, Ev - er lean - ing on His might-y arms.
Ev - er I'm trusting in Je - sus,

No. 6. Jesus Is the Sunshine.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Thos. Benton. Thos. Benton.

DUET. *Alto and Soprano.*

1. Je - sus is the sun-shine of my life, He is just the One to
2. He will give me strength from day to day, And will lead me safe - ly
3. When my life is end - ed here be - low, He will take me home with

ban - ish strife; I have joy and glad-ness, Naught of care and sad - ness;
all the way; I am ev - er near Him, when He calls I hear Him;
Him, I know; He, my cares, will light - en, And my way He'll bright-en;

REFRAIN.

He's the sun-shine of my life. He's the sunshine of my life,
bless-ed sunshine of my life,

He's the sun-shine of my life; He'll for-sake me
bless - ed sun-shine of my life;

nev - er, But will love me ev - er; He's the sun-shine of my life.

7. Happy on the Way to Glory Land.

Geo. W. S. Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Hap-py on the high-way to a bet - ter land, We are mov-ing on - ward
2. We should never fal - ter nor a moment stand, Fol - low-ing the lead - er
3. Go - ing to that home the Sav-iour for us planned, Hoping soon to join the

at the Lord's command; Spurning ev - 'ry of - fer of the e - vil hand,
of our might-y band; He will guide us safe - ly o'er the des - ert sand,
heav'nly cho- rus grand; Ev - er-more to sing on that e - ter - nal strand,

CHORUS.

Hap-py on the way to glo - ry land. Hap - py on the way to

glo - ry land, Sing-ing as we go to that fair strand; Leaving ev -'ry

sor-row in the vale be - low, Hap - py on the way to glo - ry l. d.

8. Sunshine is Coming.

Lizzie DeArmond. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." **Ben H. Parrish.**

1. The skies will grow lighter though dreary the day, Soon will the shadows de - part;
2. 'Tis good to be liv-ing though rough be the road, Yield not to doubt nor des - pair;
3. Bright sunshine is coming, though long on the way, Hold fast His strength-en-ing hand;

Sunshine and gladness are com-ing your way, Sing, and be cheer-y of heart.
Some one will help you to car - ry your load, Je - sus the bur-den will share.
If you're dis-cour-aged just earnestly pray, Kept by His pow-er you'll stand.

To-mor-row your troubles may all dis-ap-pear, Sor-row prove on - ly a dream,
The Friend of the friendless is waiting to bless, Look up and trust in His grace,
Though trials you meet as you're passing along, Soon will the years hurry by,

O - ver the shadows that look so drear, Bright..... rain-bows gleam.....
Brightly they gleam, rainbows gleam, ev-er gleam.

Comfort He'll give you in storm and stress, Run..... well your race.....
Run well your race, run your race, weary race.

Sing as you trav-el a joy - ful song. God ..... still is nigh. .....
God still is nigh, still is nigh, ev-er nigh.

CHORUS.

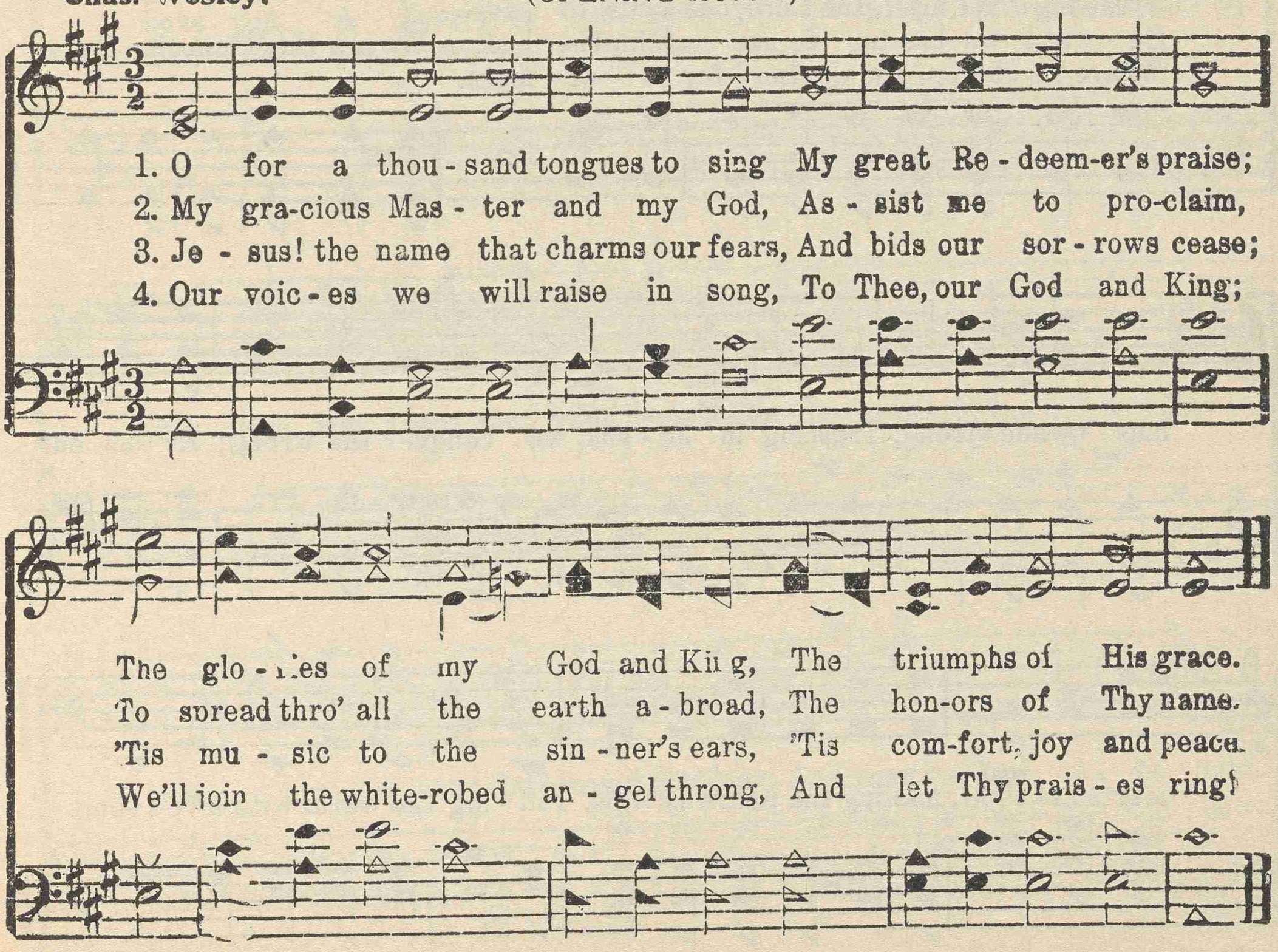
{ Sun - - - shine is com - - - ing, there's joy..... for us
{ Sunshine is com-ing, sun-shine is com-ing, joy for us all,
{ Sun - - - shine is com - - - ing, our Fa - - - ther's a-
{ Sunshine is com-ing, sun-shine is com-ing, Father's a-bove,

Sunshine is Coming.



9. Redeemer's Praise.

Chas. Wesley. (OPENING HYMN.) Carl Glasser.



10.

The Sunshine Band.

Dedicated to our Sunday Schools and "Sunshine Bands."

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Musical Trio."

B. B. Edmiaston. Howard E. Smith.

1. We are a hap - py band, glad-ly we sing, Marching to vic - to - ry,
2. Smil-ing and sing-ing we con-quer the wrong, Fill - ing the world with love's
3. Forward, the watchword, as glad - ly we go, Nev - er complaining of

prais-ing our King; Sor-rows may come to us, but we'll be brave,
beau - ti - ful song: Nev - er re - treat-ing nor count-ing the cost,
sor - row and woe; Look-ing by faith to that beau - ti - ful shore,

Trust-ing in Christ, the Lord, our souls to save.
On - ward we has-ten to re - claim the lost.
Where we shall praise the Lord for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

We are the "Sunshine Band"

hap - py and strong, Trusting in Je - sus, we conquer the wrong; Ev - er our

hearts are light, making the pathway bright, Fill - ing the world with love's song.

11. A Birthday Song.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Musical Trio."

J. M. H. Mrs. Bessie Brown.

1. We come this hap - py morn - ing here to meet you, To meet you, to meet you; With flow - ers and good wish-es do
2. We are glad that you are with us, and we love you, We love you, we love you; May the an - gels al-ways keep their watch a-
3. Ev - 'ry birth - day marks a year that God has giv - en, Has giv - en, has giv - en; May they all be hap - py years and end in

REFF AIN.

greet you, We greet you, we greet you.
bove you, A - bove you, a - bove you. Hap - py birth-day, hap - py
heav - en, In heav - en, in heav - en.

birth - day! May those that come here-af-ter be as bright,(as bright;) May you
ev - er love and serve the blessed Sav-iour, And your burdens all be light.

12. The Love of God.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Hap - py saints are sing-ing songs of won-drous love, Ech - o - ing the strains of joy from heav'n above, Love that fills the world with light, Driving out the
2. As we jour - ney on the rug - ged way, we sing, Tell - ing sin - ner's of the love of heaven's King, Send-ing this glad news a-broad, Rec-on - cil-ing
3. Sing - ing of the love of Christ, we glad - ly go, Fol - low-ing the way where sweetest flowers grow, Trusting Him who died to save, Him who tri-umphed

gloom-y night, O - ver-com-ing all the pow'rs of wrong; Love of God, the Fa-ther,
men to God, Fill - ing saddened lives with rapture brigh , When our hearts are troub-led
o'er the grave, We shall reach the home-land of the soul; Naught can take us from the

for poor fall - en man, Love re-veal-ing to the world sal - va-tion's plan, In the
by the woes of life, Or when we are wea-ry of the world's dark strife, Strength we
Saviour's ten-der care, He has promised that His glo-ry we shall share, Hope grows

name of Christ, our King, Happy praises now we bring, Filling earth with love's sweet song.
find in Je - sus' love, And by faith we look above, To the land of pure de-light.
brighter ev - 'ry day, As we sing a-long the way Lead-ing to fair heaven's goal.

The Love of God.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful love of God, great re-deem-ing love, Pow'r that brought the Sav - iour
Won-der-ful love of God, re - deem-ing love that brought the Sav - iour

from a-bove, Of it the saints in heav-en sing, Praising Christ, the worthy King,

It will live for - ev - er more; Glo-ri - ous love for you and for ev - 'ry
Glo-ri - ous love for you and ev - 'ry

one who be - liev - eth on God's pre-cious Son, Thro' it we shall the
one be - liev - ing on God's pre-cious Son, Thro'

vic - t'ry win, O - ver-com-ing hosts of sin; Love shall reign from shore to shore.

13. Echoes From Heaven.

T. R. S. Thos. R. Sweatman, owner. Used by per. Thos. R. Sweatman.

1. As I la - bor for Je - sus in His vine-yard be - low, Grow-ing wea - ry, my footsteps are so fee - ble, and slow; But the ech - oes from
2. I am near - ing fair Ca - naan as I jour - ney each day, There no treasures so pre-cious that could tempt you to stay; For my spir - it is
3. When I en - ter the pear - ly gates all shin - ing with gold, And I'm viewing heav'n's beauties that have never been told; I'll be long ing for

D. S.—I will la - bor for

heav - en come to com - fort me then, And I'm long - ing to hear those
long - ing for the man-sions on high, And the ech - oes are call - ing
Je - sus and to kneel at His feet, While the voic - es of an - gels
Je - sus and the glo - ry of men, While the ech - oes from heav-en

FINE. REFRAIN.

heav'n-ly ech - oes a - gain.
me from o - ver the sky. Oh! the ech - o from heaven reach - es
ech - o 'round me so sweet.
doth my path-way at - tend.

D. S.

me, Oh! the an - gels' sweet voices are so pleas-ing to me.
reach-es me,

14. Memories of Mother.

C. J. W.

Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams.

Curtis J. Williams.

Andante effettuoso.

1. Oh, how oft I go in mem - 'ry, Back to days, when but a boy,
2. Oh, how well I now re - mem - ber Kneeling at my mother's side;
3. Sweet and ten - der is the mem - 'ry Of my tak - ing her dear hand,
4. She is dwell-ing with the an - gels, Wait-ing there to wel-come me;

I would play a-round the home-stead, Knowing naught but brightest joy.
Earn-est - ly she prayed to Je - sus, "Take my boy, His foot-steps guide."
As I prom - ised I would meet her In that fair and hap - py land.
And when I shall cross the riv - er, My dear moth - er I shall see.

REFRAIN.

1–3. Moth-er's love, moth - er's love, Is call-ing me to heav'n a - bove;
my dear

4. She is wait-ing there for me, And oft my spir - it longs to go;
wait-ing

In my soul it ev - er ling-ers, Precious gift my mother's love!
Her precious love

I shall dwell with sainted mother, Where we'll part, no nevermore.
no nev-er-more.

15. I Know a Home.

James Rowe. Geo W Se ren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I know a home where joys a-bide, And ev - 'ry soul is sat - is - fied;
2. I know a home in which the blest. For ev - er - more shall sweetly rest;
3. I know a home where I shall see The friends who said "goodby" to me;

To this bright home I mean to go To live with Him who loves me so.
Where darkness comes not af - ter day, For there the night has passed a - way.
For, oh, I know that now they wait To greet me at the cit - y gate

CHORUS.

Oh, yes I know this home a - bove, A hap - py place of peace and love;

And when He calls, I shall a - way To spend with Him the end - less day.

16. It is Better Further on.

Joseph Parker, D. D. Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Hope is sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing, Sing - ing in an
2. Night and day it sings the same song, Sings it while I
3. Sits up - on the grave and sings it, Sings it when the
4. Fur - ther on, but how much fur - ther? Count the mile stones,

1. Hope is sing - ing, sweet-ly sing - ing,

un - der tone; Sing - ing as if God had taught it, "It is
sit a - lone; Sings it so the heart would hear it, "It is
heart would groan; Sings it when the shad - ows dark - en, "It is
one by one? No, not count - ing, on - ly trust - ing, "It is

CHORUS.

bet - ter . . . furth - er on!" Furth-er on, furth - er
"It is bet - ter furth - er on!" Furth - er on,

on, "It is bet - ter furth - er on!" Oh, my soul doth
furth - er on,

sing with rap - ture, "It is bet - ter . . . furth - er on!"
"It is bet - ter furth - er on!"

rit.

17. We Shall Meet Beyond the River.

Words inscribed to Miss Jennie Wilson, the gifted hymn writer.

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Eden Reeder Latta. B. N. Hultsman.

1. We shall meet, be - yond the riv - er! We shall gath - er there some day;
2. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, Where no trou-ble e'er is known,
3. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, If our spir - its are made whole,
4. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, Where un-fad - ing land-scapes lie!

With the saints and shin-ing an - gels: Where all tears are wiped a - way!
We shall see the Lord, Je - ho - vah, Seat-ed on the great white throne!
We shall greet the star-ry-crowned ones, In the Kingdom of the soul!
And the ho - ly, hap - py dwell-ers, Ne'er shall part and ne'er shall die!

REFRAIN.

We shall meet be - yond the riv - er,
We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, We shall
We shall meet, We shall meet; We shall meet be -
meet,..... glo - ry we shall meet; We shall meet be -
yond the riv - er, At His feet, At His feet.
yond the riv - er, At His feet,..... At His feet.

rit.

18. No Wonder That the Way is Bright.

Dedicated to R. M. Yarbrough.

W. H. Davis. J. E. Williams, owner. Used by per. J. E. Williams.

1. My soul is filled with praise of Him, who came And bade my darkness
2. A feast of per - fect love is mine each day, Since Je - sus leads me
3. From sin's de - structive snares we here have rest, In this, the glo-rious

flee, oh, bless His name! His face out-shines the sun, dis - pels the night;
in this ho - ly way; Oh, bound-less love He sends from Calv'ry's height;
way of ho - li - ness; There hap - py pilgrims sing with all their might,

CHORUS.

No won - der that the way is bright! My soul is dwell-ing in the
light, the heav'nly light, Where never com-eth shades of night, For the dreaded night,
Je-sus drives all dark'ning clouds a-way;—No wonder that the way is bright! so bright!

19.

Ring Out the Message.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co , in "Victory."

James Rowe. Andrew Irwin.

1. Out on the bil-lows of e - vil and strife, Tossing a - bout in the night,
2. Down in the lowlands so ma - ny re-main, Al-ways so lone - ly and drear,
3. Ma - ny are still let-ting e - vil con-trol, Strangers to Je - sus a - bove,

Souls are discouraged and wea - ry of life; Ring out the message of light.
Something to gladden them longing to gain; Ring out the message of cheer.
Near-ing each moment a ter - ri - ble goal; Ring out the message of love.

CHORUS.

Ring out the mes-sage, sing out the mes-sage, Tell it with ev - er, glad-ly,
joy o'er and o'er; Ring out the message, o'er and o'er, yes, we will ev - er
sing out the mes-sage, And we'll tell it with joy ev - er - more. ev - er-more.

20. Somewhere.

C. J. C. Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams. Curtis J. Williams.

1. Some-where be - yond death's si - lent riv - er, Some-where in re - gions far a - way; Some-where my loved ones wait my com - ing, Some -
2. Some-where the sun is al - ways shining, Some-where, some-where I can - not tell; Some-where there is no sad re - pin - ing, Some -
3. Some-where my heart will know no sor-row, Some-where I'll lay life's bur - den down; Some-where there'll come a glad to - mor - row, Some -

REFRAIN.

where the night is changed to day. Some-where, some-where,
where Christ reigns and all is well.
where I'll wear a star - ry crown. Some-where, some-where,

Some-where my loved ones for me wait; Some - where, ...
Some-where,

some-where, Some - where be - yond the gold - en gate.
some - where,

21. He Pleads With You.

H. L. Boyd. Copyright, 1918, by B. B. Bateman. B. B. Bateman.

1. The Sav - iour dear,..... is plead - ing now,.....
2. He died up - on..... the rug - ged tree,.....
3. Why will you long - - - er from Him stray,.....
4. In heav'n your loved....., ones for you wait,.....

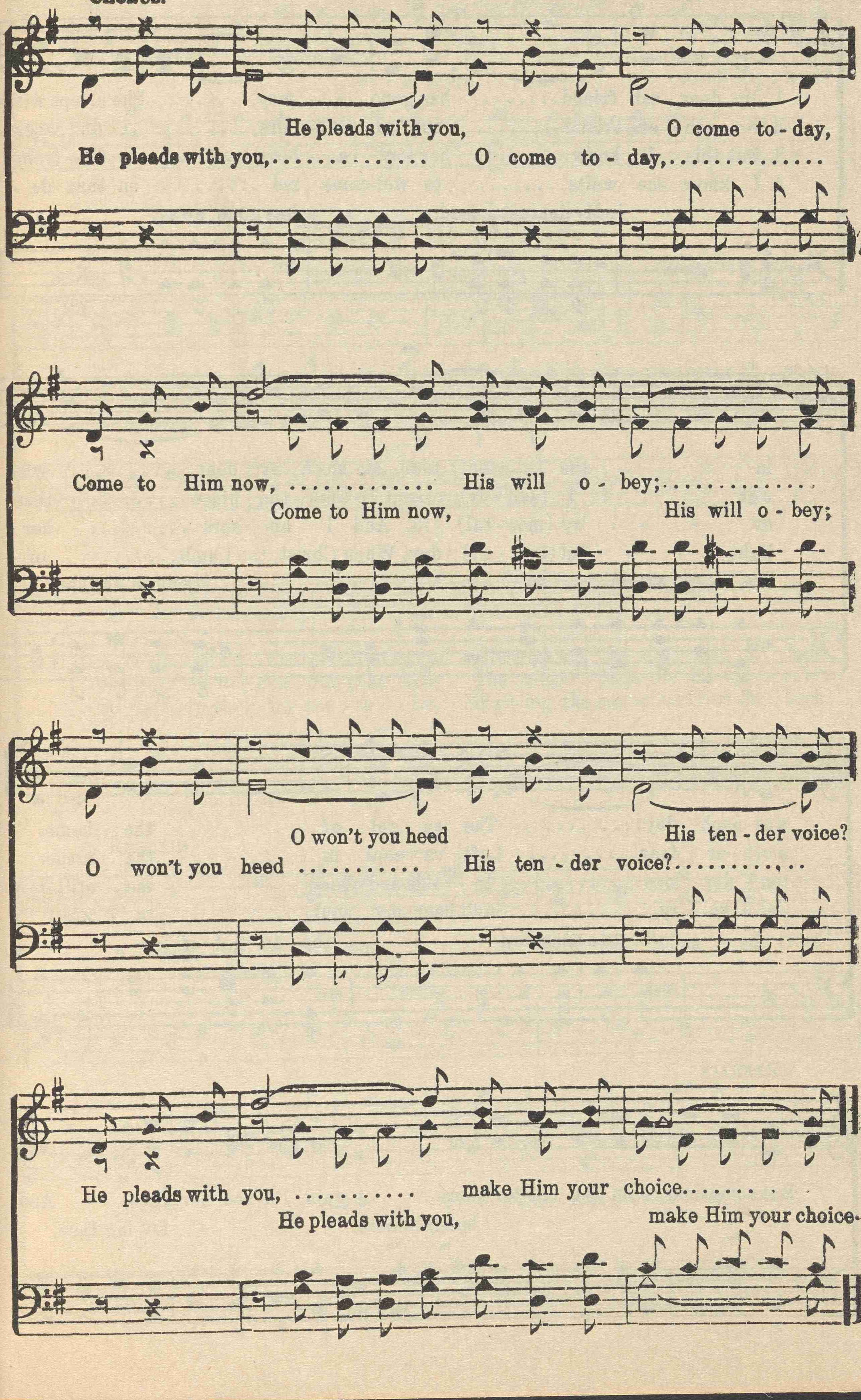
O come to Him..... and hum - bly bow; .....
That you from bond - - age might be free;.....
O seek just now..... the nar - row way;.....
They long to meet..... you at the gate;.....

Your spir - it now..... let Him re - new,.....
He's plead - ing now..... for you to come,.....
Come now to Him..... your sins con - fess,.....
To bid you wel - - - come in His name,.....

He pleads with you,..... He pleads with you.....
To share with Him..... a heav'n - ly home.....
And He your troub - - - led heart will bless.....
Who longs your spir - - - it to re - claim.....

He Pleads With You.

CHORUS.



22.

My Dearest Friend.

Copyright, 1898, by The Trio Music Co., Victor.

John O. Haynes. QUARTET. V. P. Cassaday.

1. My dear - est friend..... has gone a - way,..... She sleeps with
2. No oth - er friend..... so good, sin - cere,..... I find where
3. But this I know:..... her soul a - bove..... is free from
4. I know she waits..... to wel-come me ..... on that de -

1. My dearest friend, has gone away,

in the (si - lent) tomb, My Moth - er dear..... who
e'er I (sad - ly) roam, To take the place..... that
ev - - 'ry (mor - tal) ill, And I am sure..... her
light - - ful (hap - py) day, When Christ, the Lamb..... of
She sleeps within My moth-er dear

was each day..... The an - gel of the home.
moth - er dear..... Left va - cant in the home.
ten - der love..... In - folds and cheer me still.
Cal - va - ry, ...Shall bear my soul a - way.
who was each day the an - gel of

REFRAIN.

But sometime on the bet-ter shore, A-gain I'll see her face, And
bet-ter shore, lov-ing face,

My Dearest Friend.

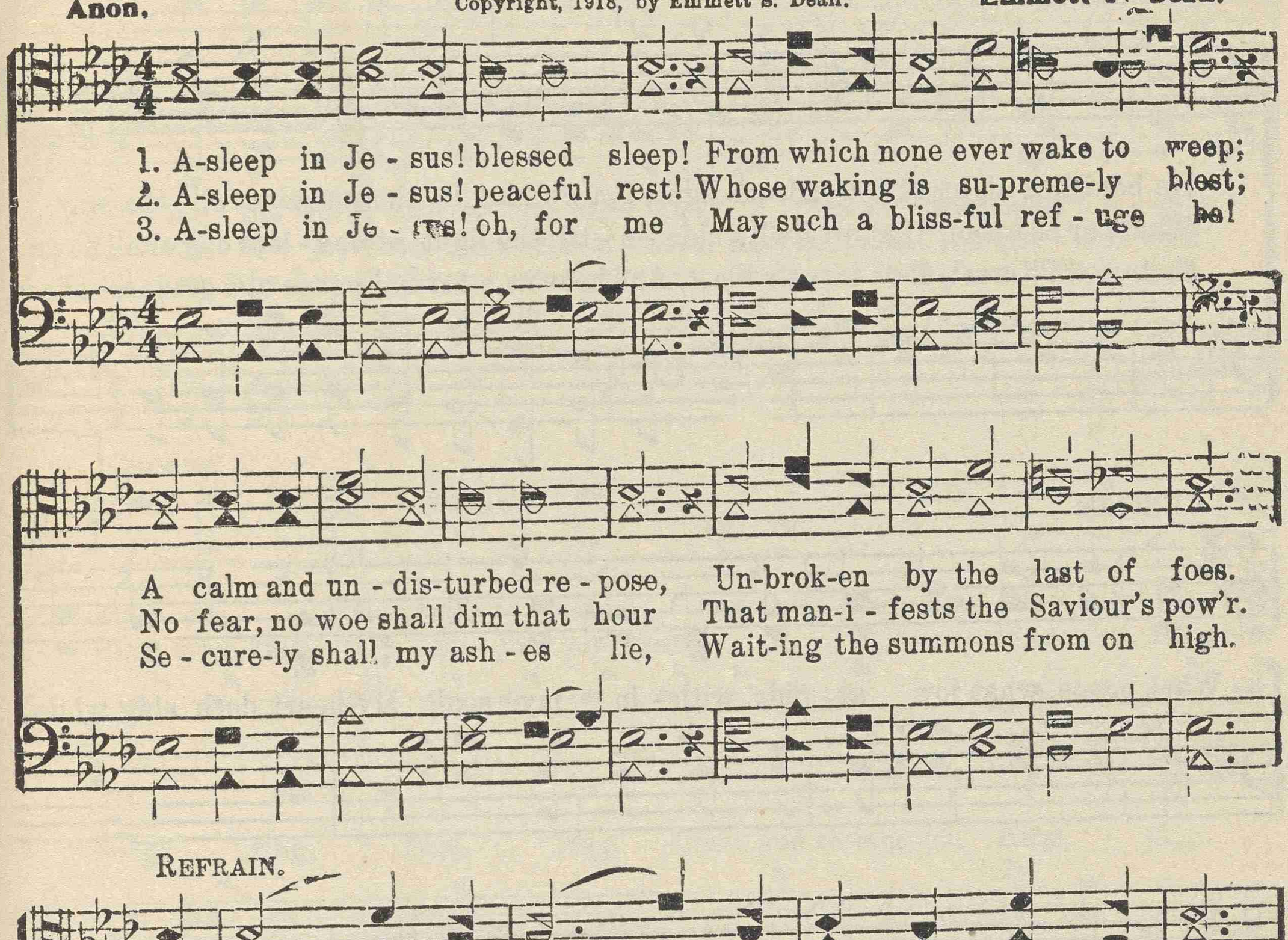


23. Asleep in Jesus.

Anon.

Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean.

Emmett S. Dean.



24. Peace and Gladness.

C. J. W. Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams. Curtis J. Williams.

1. From sin I'm free, Christ ransomed me, There's peace and glad-ness in my soul to - day;
2. The way is clear, I've naught to fear, With Jesus I am glad-ly press - ing on;
3. I'm go - ing home no more to roam, And oh! what joy to meet with loved ones there

He banished night with wondrous light, I'm walking in the sunshine all the way.
Whate'er be - tide, I know He'll guide Un - til the light of end - less day shall dawn.
From toil I'll rest, for - ev - er blest, And heav'ns e-ter-nal peace and gladness share.

CHORUS.

What peace, what joy a - bide with - in my soul, My heart doth sing while

joy bells ring, The wonders of grace and love; In peace and joy since Je - sus

made me whole, With heart and voice I will re-joice, And worship the King a - bove.

25.

Gospel Bells.

C. J. Williams. Copyright, 1918, by Tony Q. Dyess. Tony Q. Dyess.

1. Bells of the gos-pel keep ring-ing, Tell - ing the sto-ry of love; . . . . . .
Je - sus great love,
2. Ti - dings of gladness, keep ringing, Till ev - 'ry na-tion shall hear, ...
thy sto - ry shall hear,
3. Car - ry the message of Je - sus, O - ver the land and the sea; . . . . . .
far o - ver the sea,

Fill - ing the world with a mes-sage true, A mes-sage from heav'n a - bove.
Car - ols of joy from the world a - bove, And men shall the Sav - iour fear.
Fill now the hearts of men ev - 'ry where, And make them from sorrow free.

CHORUS.

Ring on ye gos - pel bells, ring loud and long, Ring out o'er
Ring, ring, ring, ye gos - pel joy bells, Ring, ring, ring, o'er
Ring, ring, ring, ring, Clear and strong, oh, Ring, ring,
vale and hill, Ring clear and strong, Ring on ye gos - pel joy bells,
ring, ring, Clear and strong, oh,
ti - dings of glad-ness bring-ing, Un - to the lost ones, ring on. . . . . .
ring on.

No. 26. I Can Tell The World About This

(A Jubilee)

As sung by the Wise Singers *Arr. by Jas. E. Gayle*

CHORUS

I can tell the world a-bout this, I can tell the

na - tions I'm blessed; Tell them what Je - sus has done, Tell them that the

Com-fort-er has come; And He brought joy, great joy to my soul.

1. My Lord He told Moses what to do, Yes He did, my Lord, O
2. My Lord He done just what He said, Yes He did, my Lord, O
3. My Lord He rode up in the air, Yes He did, my Lord, O
4. My Lord He saved me from all sin, Yes He did, my Lord, O

Yes He did To go lead the chil - dren of Is - rael through,
Yes He did He healed the sick and then He raised the dead,
Yes He did And He called poor sin - ner from ev - 'ry - where.
Yes He did Then Je - sus the Sav - ior He took Me in,

Yes He did, my Lord, O yes He did, And He brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.
Yes He did, my Lord, O yes He did, And He brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.
Yes He did, my Lord, O yes He did, And He brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.
Yes He did, my Lord, O yes He did, And He brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.

Jas. E. Gayle & Sons, Publishers, 304 Pythian Temple, New Orleans, La.

No. 27. Rally for the Right.

All rights reserved.

Armer Killian and Glenn Greenwood. Oscar Williams.

1. Ral - ly - ing a-round the ban - ner of the Sav-iour, Soldiers, fall in line.
2. Fol - low-ing His footsteps, ev - er marching onward, Fearless tho' you see
3. Christians, be not i - dle, you are greatly need - ed To advance the cause

and make ready for the fight 'Gainst the host of s'n, tho' fierce may be the conflict,
that the en - e-my's in sight, Pressing to the front ranks in this mighty army,
of the precious Lord of light, Many are the lost ones, wand'ring now and dying,

CHORUS.

Brave - ly take your stand for the bless - ed Lord and right. Ral - ly
Be a val - ient sol - dier for Je - sus and the right.
Ral - ly for the right, won't you ral - ly for the right? Ral - ly, ral - ly

for the cause of right, Ral - ly, till we win the fight Vic -
Ral - ly, ral - ly, Then shouting vic-

yes,

t'ry in His name we'll sing, When the battle's won for our bless - ed King.
t'ry,

yes,

Are We Ready?

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B. B. Edmiaston.

Andrew Irwin.

Slowly.

1. The years are swift - ly pass-ing by,.... For us they will not wait;
2. The hopes of earth must pass a - way,.. Its treasures all will fade;
3. Your deep af - fections place a - bove, Where nothing can de - stroy;

The oth - er side we soon must try, What then will be our fate?
The hope that know-eth not de - cay On Christ, the Lord, is laid
A - bide in Je - sus' sav - ing love, And share e - ter - nal joy.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Are we read - y for the com - ing of the
Are we read - y for the com - ing
fi - nal judgment day? Shall we reach ... the heav'nly
of the fi - nal day, the fi - nal day? Shall we reach
cit - y, There to dwell ... in peace for aye?
heav'nly cit - y There to dwell
in peace for aye?

29. Lead Them Home.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Stella May Thompson. Ben H. Parrish.

1. There are ma - ny to - day who are long-ing for the light, Tho' they've heeded the
2. Tho' the er - ring may scoff at your pleading day by day, Keep on praying and
3. They are need-ing your aid, will you let them wait in vain, While in i - dle-ness
4. Je - sus bids you to en - ter his ser - vice while you may, Soon the season of

temp-ter so long; In the name of our bless-ed Re - deem-er, oh! u - nite,
trust in the Lord; He can ban - ish the stain from each sin - ful soul a - way,
on - ly you stand? Du - ty li - eth be-fore you, its call do not dis-dain,
la - bor will end; Ere the shad-ows of death shall be gath-ered chill and gray,

CHORUS.

Lead them home, where is righted ev - 'ry wrong. Tell them Christ..... our
Lead them home to re ceive a great re - ward.
Lead them home with a gen - tle will-ing hand.
Lead the er-ring ones home, O Christian friend. Tell them Christ, our Guide and Stay, oh,

Guide and Stay, Par-dons all who will tru - ly be - lieve; Lead them
tell them Christ, our Guide and Stay,

home ..... in love to-day, That they may free sal-va-tion re-ceive.
home in love to-day, yes, lead them home in love to-day,

No. 30. Haste Away.

O. L. F.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Onie L. Francis.

1. Rouse, oh! reapers, up and haste a - way, Read-y, will-ing, Je-sus to o - bey,
2. Time is precious, do not i - dle stand, Haste away with willing heart and hand,
3. Haste, oh! reapers, ere the daylight flies, Glean some sheaves e-ter-nal for the skies,

You are need-ed, see the fields are white, Take your sickle, reap with all your might,
Christ in mer-cy will be al - ways near, You to strengthen, comfort, help and cheer,
Let not Christ for reapers call in vain, And in world-ly i - dle-ness re - main;

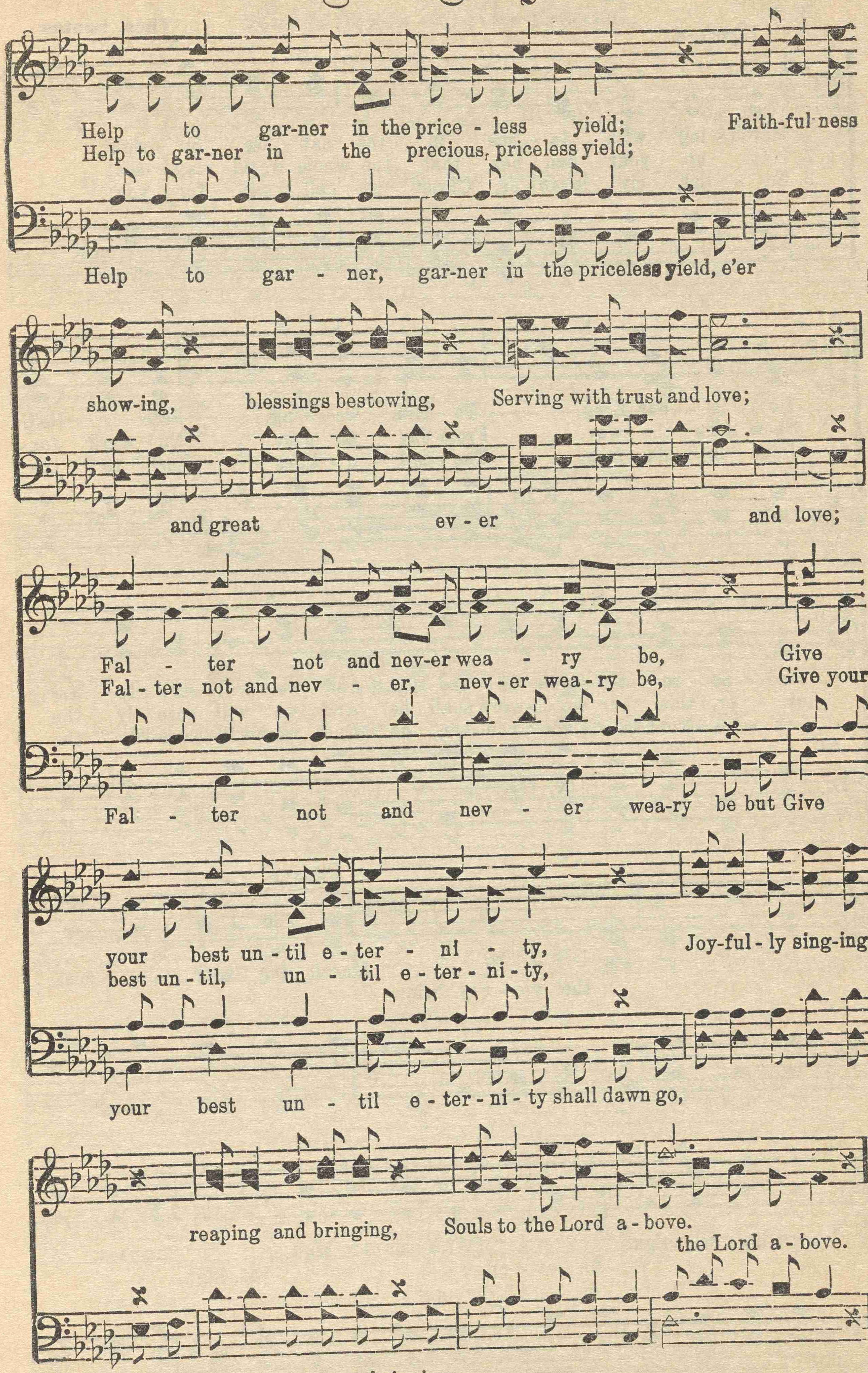
Haste, for the rea-pers, a - las! are so few, And in His ser-vice be true.
Trusting and praying oh! make no de - lay, Forth to the har-vest a - way!
All who are faith-ful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure-ly ob-tain their re - ward.

Haste, for the reapers, a - las! are so few, And in His ser-vice be true.....
Trust-ing and pray-ing, oh! make no de - lay, Forth to the har-vest a - way.....
Haste, for the reapers, a - las! are so few, Forth to the ward. (oh! do your duty). All who are faithful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure-ly ob - tain their re - ward....

CHORUS.

Haste un - to the world-wide harvest field,
Haste unto the world-wide, world-wide harvest field.
Haste un - to the harv - vest field, yes, hasten,

Haste Away.


Help to gar-ner in the price - less yield; Faith-ful-ness
Help to gar-ner in the precious, priceless yield;
Help to gar - ner, gar-ner in the priceless yield, e'er
show-ing, blessings bestowing, Serving with trust and love;
and great ev - er and love;
Fal - ter not and nev-er wea - ry be, Give
Fal - ter not and nev - er, nev - er wea - ry be, Give your
Fal - ter not and nev - er wea-ry be but Give
your best un - til e - ter - ni - ty, Joy-ful - ly sing-ing,
best un - til, un - til e - ter - ni - ty,
your best un - til e - ter - ni - ty shall dawn go,
reaping and bringing, Souls to the Lord a - bove.
the Lord a - bove.
sing-ing, bringing

81. Marching With Jesus.

T. B.

Copyright, 1918, by the Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Thos. Benton.

Vigoroso.

1. March - ing with Je - sus in the bat - tle for right,
2. Lift up your ban - ner that the whole world may see;
3. En - list, my broth - er, Christ is call - ing for you;

He is our King, To Him we cling, Safe - ly He'll
Show them the way, From day to day, On - ward for -
Join in the fray, The call o - bey, On to the

lead us in the thick of the fight, And we will sure - ly the
ev - er, this our watch-word shall be, And we will sure - ly the
bat - tle front there's much you can do, And we will sure - ly the

vic - to - ry win.

CHORUS.

March - ing with Je - sus,
the vic - t'ry win.

trust-ing His might, With ban-ners high, Foes we de -
for - ev - er, yes, high,

Marching With Jesus.

fy, Loy - al to Him and stand-ing for right,
de - fy, O sol - dier,

We will rout the hosts of sin, March-ing with
the hosts of sin,

Je - sus, Him we o - bey A faith - ful guide,
com-plete - ly, Is He,

what e'er be - tide. Fol - low - ing Him from day un - to
be - tide,

day, And we shall sure - ly the vic - to - ry win.
the vic - t'ry win.

32. The Prince of Love.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1918, by J. W. Gaines J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast.

1. Wonder-ful sto-ry of Je-sus who came, Hum-bly de-scending, lost
2. Bringing sal-va-tion thro' in-fi-nite love, Leav-ing His king-dom in
3. Souls are His harvest, the world is His field, Rich is the boun-ty and

souls to re-claim, Low-ly, yet ho-ly and match-less in fame, The
heav-en a-bove, Liv-ing as mor-tal, His pow-er to prove, The
great is the yield, Meek-ly, but sure-ly, in Him is re-vealed, The

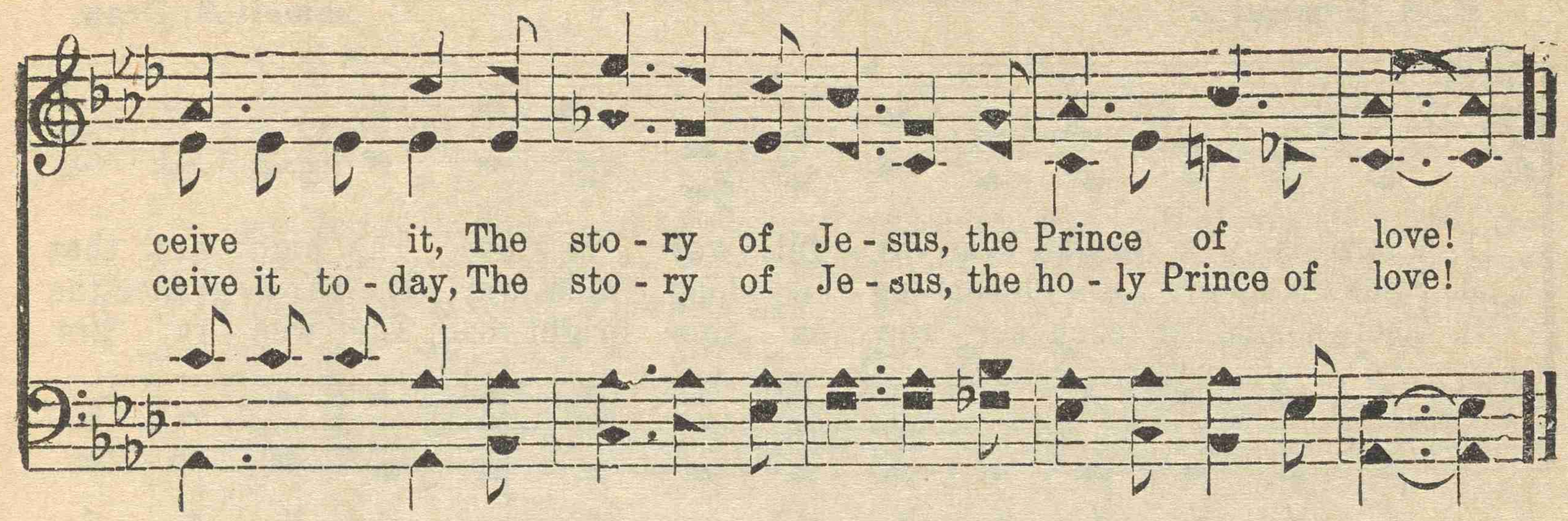
REFRAIN.

Prince of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry, Ti--
ho-ly Prince of love! Wonderful, wonderful sto-ry of love, Tidings of

dings of glo-ry; Mes-sage of grace from the Fa-ther a-
glo-ry from heav-en a-bove;

bove, Sin-ner, be-lieve it, Glad-ly re-
Sinner, believe it, oh, do not de-lay, Gladly receive it, re-

The Prince of Love.



33. I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Viola J. Robertson. Copyright, 1918, by Ted Robertson. **Ted Robertson.**



34.

The Way of Love.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

1. There is a bright, beau - ti - ful way of love, The high - way that
2. Sweet flow - ers are bloom-ing a - long this way, Their fra - grance the
3. There's balm for each sor - row on this bright road, The wea - ry are

lead-eth to heav'n a - bove; The shadows of night can-not dim the day,
trav-el - er shares each day; The life-giv - ing wa-ters re - fresh the soul,
strengthened to bear each load; And he who is faithful un - to the end,

CHORUS.

For those who are walk - ing this way.
That jour-neys t'ward the heav'n - ly goal. The high-way of love is
Sweet rest and great glo - ry shall find.

bright and fair; The pur - est of earth are walk - ing there; Their burdens are

light, their gar-ments made white, The glo - ry of Je - sus they'll share.

35.

My Song of Praise.

By per. of Geo. W. Sebren.

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I'm go - ing a - long, o'er - flow-ing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a -
2. He's guid-ing me straight to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path - way
3. With love-light a - glow, wher - ev - er I go, I'll sing of His sav - ing

way; (rolled a - way;) The heav - en - ly Dove is bend - ing a - bove,
clear; (ev - er clear;) He's lead - ing me on to heav - en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev - er - more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day.
With an - gels to dwell up there. All glo - ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil - ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev - er bring! sing-ing glo - ry,

per-fect de-light, by day and by night, This won-der - ful song I sing.

No. 36. There Is A Home.

R. A. W. R. A. Wilson, owner. R. A. Wilson.

1. There is a home ..... in heav'n a - bove,.....
2. There is a home..... of peace and joy,.....
3. There is a home ..... be-yond the sky,.....

1. There is a home in heav'n a - bove,

Where all is joy..... and peace and love,.....
Where sin can nev - - er - more de - coy, ...
Where we will nev - - er say good - bye;.....

Where all is joy and peace and love,

Where we will meet..... those gone be - fore,.....
Where we will join..... the an - gel band, ...
With - in that land..... of joys un - told, ...

Where we will meet those gone be - fore,

And dwell in peace..... on that bright shore .....
For - ev - er sing..... in glo - ry - land.....
We'll walk the streets .....that's paved with gold.....

And dwell in peace on that bright shore.

There Is A Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is a home, a hap - py home.

There is a home,..... a hap - py home,.....

Be-yond this world of sin and care,

Be - yond this world..... of sin and care,..... .....

Where we shall meet, with loved ones greet

Where we shall meet,..... with loved ones greet.....

A hap - py home so bright and fair.

A hap - py home..... so bright and fair.....

37.

A Song of Mother.

C. J. Williams.

Copyright, 1918, by T. Q. Dyess.

Tony Q. Dyess.

1. Dear mother has gone to heav - en, To dwell with the blood-washed throng;
2. She's dwelling in that fair cit - y, And walking the streets of gold;
3. In dreams I can hear her sing - ing, In fan - cy her face can see;

She sings with the saints and sag - es, And lives in the land of song.
She's sing-ing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, While shelt'ring in Je - sus' fold.
To me her kind voice still ech - oes In tones of sweet mel - o - dy.

CHORUS.

My moth - er some day I shall meet (a-round the great white throne), And
How glo - ri - ous then it will be (in that sweet land to dwell), From

there at my dear Sav-iour's feet, (with not a sor - row known), We'll
sor - row and sin we'll be free, (the cho - rus grand we'll swell), And

live in that land of song; live with the glo - ri - fied throng.

38

Peace, Sweet Peace.

T. A. J. Beazley. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." W. A. Sloan.

1. Since I trust-ed Je - sus and He saved my soul, Peace in mighty bil - lows
2. Peace our Saviour gives us for our jour - ney here, Peace that drives out sadness
3. O dear sin-ner, hear the message that I bring, A mes-sage full of glad-

o'er my life doth roll, Bringing to me dai - ly such a flood of joy,
and an - noy - ing care, Peace sweet peace I give you, said the Saviour dear,
ness in my heart doth ring, Je - sus of - fers to you full sal - va - tion now,

CHORUS.

Naught of earth-ly pleas-ure can my heart an - noy.
And no foe shall harm you, nei - ther give you fear. Won - der - ful peace,
If you'll to His mandates now most hum - bly bow.

Won-der-ful peace, Flows like a riv - er o'er my soul to - day, Bringing to me,

Wondrous hope and joy, Making bright my pathway throughout all life's way.

39. On the Lord's Side.

O. L. F.

Onie L. Francis.

1. On the side of my Sav-iour I am stand-ing to-day And the joy of his presence e'er il-lum-ines my way, O He light-ens each
2. I was wand'ring in darkness, lost in sin and des-pair, Know-ing noth-ing of Je-sus nor his treas-ures so rare, When He called and re-
3. On the side of my Sav-iour, oh! the rap-ture un-told, When at last I reach heav-en and his glo-ry be-hold; There I'll join with the

bur-den, and He com-forts my care, In the hour of my per-il,
deemed me from the des-ert of sin And with love o-ver-whelm-ing,
an-gels in their an-thems of praise To the pre-cious Re-deem-er

praise His name! He'll be there.
to my heart en-tered in. On the side of my Sav-iour I am
thro' e-ter-ni-ty's days!

D. S.—I go on-ward and up-ward, trust-ing all to my guide, Hal-le-lu-jah to Je-sus, I am now on His side.

FINE. CHORUS.

On the side of my Sav-iour I am happy and free, For no sin can en-dang-er when He's walk-ing with me,

D. S.

40. Star of Wondrous Love.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Beau - ti - ful Star of love, Shining from heav'n a - bove, Bid-ding the world to
2. Beau - ti - ful Star of peace, Bringing my soul re - lease, Giv - ing me grace to
3. Heav-en - ly beams I see, Bea-cons of hope for me, Ev - er - y doubt has

look that way; Ra - di - ant is the glow, O - ver the earth be - low, Cheering me
watch and pray; Guiding me to the throne, where the redeemed have gone, Cheering me
flown a - way; Je - sus, the Star of love, Dwelling in heav'n a-bove, Ho-vers a-

CHORUS.

on to per-fect day. Star ..... of wondrous love,.....
on to per-fect day.
bout me night and day. Star of wondrous love, Guid-ing Star of wondrous love,

Shin - - - ing from a - bove;..... Fill - ing the
Shin - ing from a - bove, bright-ly shin - ing from a - bove;

earth with light, Scattering gloom and night, Beauti - ful Star of won-drous love.

No. 41. The Light of the Gospel.

Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. MARK 16:15.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

J. B. F. Jas. B Franklin

1. The light of the glo-r'ous gos - pel is shin-ing to - day,
   shin-ing to - day,
2. This mes-sage of love proclaim to the na-tions a - round,
   na-tions a - round,
3. This won-der - ful light is shin-ing for sin-ners to - day,
   sin-ners to - day,

O - ver the land, ... o - ver the land,
o - ver the land, o - ver the land,

For per - ish - ing ones 'tis shed-ding its beau - ti - ful rays,
beau - ti - ful rays,
Let ev - 'ry glad heart re-spond to its glo - ri - ous thought,
glo - ri - ous tho't,
To com - fort the wea - ry thousands out on the broad way,
on the broad way,

O - ver the land, ... o - ver the land.
O - ver the land, o - ver the land.

The Light of the Gospel.

CHORUS.

O - ver the land ..... the light of the gos - pel is

O - ver the land,

shin - ing to - day, O - ver the land, ... o - ver the

o - ver the land,

land, O - ver the land ..... the

o - ver the land, O - ver the land,

light of the gos - pel is shin - ing to - day, O - ver the

land, ... O - ver the land.

o - ver the land, o - ver the land.

42. We'll Meet Some Day.

Curtis J. Williams. Copyright, 1918, by E. L. Barrett. E. L. Barrett.

1. In E-den's bright and happy clime..... My moth-er waits for me;
2. To scenes of peace and joy un - known,.... My moth-er's call-ing me;
3. From yon-der home so free from care,..... My moth-er beck-ons me,

Some day be-yond the shores of time, U - nit - ed we shall be.
Some day in praise a-round the throne, Her rap-tured face I'll see!
And soon with her its joys I'll share, For all e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... oh, we shall meet, Yes, I know..... we'll
Where the tree of life is growing, mother dear and I shall meet, High in heaven bright and glor'ous,
meet some day; We shall meet..... at Je-sus' feet,
yes, I know we'll meet some day; By the crystal riv-er flowing we shall meet at Jesus' feet,
There in bliss..... to dwell for aye.
O - ver sin and death vic - to - rious, there in bliss to dwell for aye.
dwell for aye.

No. 43. The Hand That Can Save.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. L. EILAND. Mrs. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. The hand that can save is now reach-ing, With of-fered as-sist-ance to you, And it, a-lone, sin-ner, hath pow-er, The
2. This mer-ci-ful hand will re-lieve you Of bur-dens so heav-y to bear; It nev-er will fail you, my broth-er, It
3. It has, in its touch, per-fect heal-ing For ev-'ry dark stain-ing of sin; O will you come where it can reach you? Thy
4. Es-cape the sad death that's e-ter-nal,—Pre-pare you this side of the grave; Ac-cept you this hand that is offered,—That's

CHORUS.

shackles of sin to un-do.
ev-er your sorrow will share. The hand..... that can save.....
yielding this moment be-gin.
will-ing and anxious to save. The hand that can save, the hand that can save,

Is reach-ing for you,..... From shack-les of sin, from
Is reach-ing for you, is reach-ing for you, From shackles of sin, from

sin..... Thy soul..... to un-do.....
shack-les of sin Thy soul from its sin to un-do (and save you).

44. Look to the Evergreen Hills.

B. A. Mc[illegible] Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." Byrd A McFarlin.

1. Look, look, look to the ev - er-green hills on the sun - ny shore, (on the
2. Look, look, look to the ev - er-green hills on the sun - ny shore, (on the
3. Look, look, look to the ev - er-green hills on the sun - ny shore, (on the

sun - ny shore,) Where all care and fears, where all pain and tears with their
sun - ny shore,) Where with longing great, dear ones for you wait and [illegible] -
sun - ny shore,) And to Je - sus flee that you read - y be Him for

wea - ri - ness are o'er; O be read - y and wait-ing for the gold - en morn,
bolt your heart's closed door; Then life's glo-ri - ous foun-tain will be o - pened wide,
ev - er to a - dore, With the blest who are safe from earthly care and ills

When life's crown shall with glo-ry a - dorn; Look, look, and no long - er des-pair,
You in glad-ness and peace shall a - bide; Look, look, to the Sav-iour and live,
On the beau - ti - ful ev - er-green hills; Look, look, for His com - ing is near,

For the joys of heav - en you may ev - er share! (you may ev - er share!)
And all grat - i - tude and praise un - to Him give! (praise un - to Him give!)
Watch-ing be to greet Him when He shall ap - pear! (when He shall ap - pear!)

Look to the Evergreen Hills.

CHORUS.

Look a - way to the ev - er-green hills on the sun-ny shore,.....
Look, look, on the

.....
Look a - way to the land where the saved live ev - er -
sun - ny shore, Look, look

more,.....
O sing and be glad, and the
live for - ev - er - more,
O sing glad, glad,

Lord for - ev - er a - dore,
O look, look, look to the
Him a - dore,

ad lib.

mansions of joy on the sun-ny shore.....
Look, look.
on the sun - ny shore.

45.

The King's Highway.

Katharyn Bacon. Copyright, 1 18, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I from death have passed, peace is mine at last, For I'm safe in the
2. Noth - ing can a - larm, noth - ing ev - er harm, For I'm safe in the
3. Gone are doubts and fears, faith and hope now cheers, For I'm safe in the
4. I am go - ing home where no ills can come, For I'm safe in the

King's high-way; Since He made me whole, hap-py is my soul, For I'm
King's high-way; O my path is bright, filled with heav-en's light, For I'm
King's high-way; Dai - ly I am blest tho' by care: oppressed, For I'm
King's high-way; There His name to praise thro' e - ter - nal days, For I'm

CHORUS.

safe in the King's highway. There's glo - ry in the King's high-way,
There's glo - ry, glo - ry

Up - held..... and kept by Him each day; My soul..... is
Up - held, up - held my soul

stayed, I'm not a - fraid, For I'm safe in the King's high-way

No. 46. They Won't Have to Wait Long for Me.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

P. M. F. P. M. Hegan.

1. I have some friends and loved ones gone To joys o - ver death's si-lent sea,
2. Tho' rug - ged is my path-way here, I soon shall be hap - py and free,
3. Each day brings near-er that sweet home Where friends re - u - nit - ed shall be;

For my coming there they are watching now, They won't have to wait long for me!
Where saints and an - gels praise the Lord, They won't have to wait long for me!
O soon we'll meet to part no more, They won't have to wait long for me!

CHORUS.

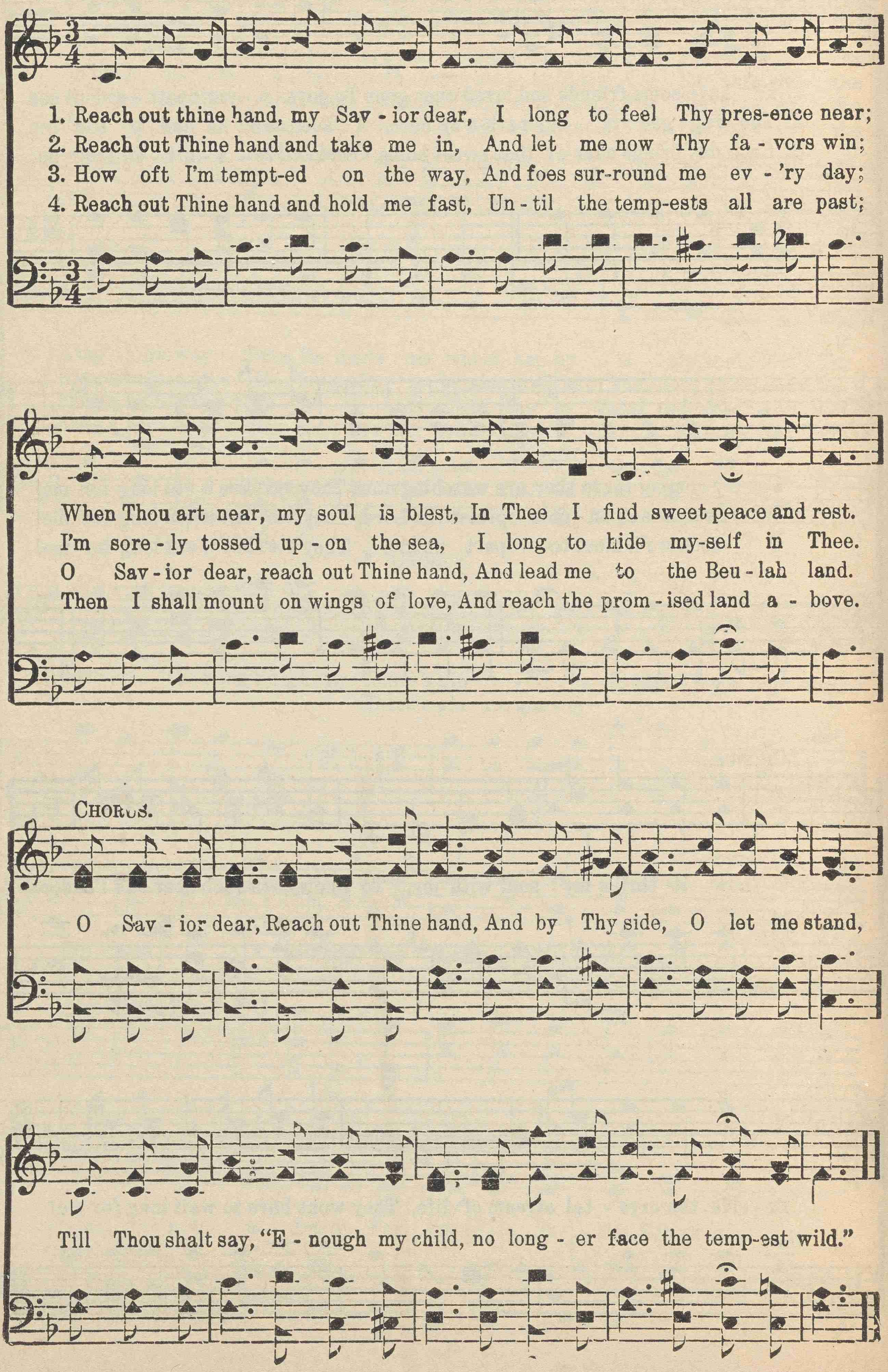
O how it thrills my soul with joy, To know soon each dear one I'll see!

Be - side the crys - tal stream of life, They wont have to wait long for me!

47. Reach Out Thine Hand.

Dedicated to Miss Elgil Bradford, Albertville, Ala

H. L. B. Holland L. Boyd.



48. He's Leading Me.

Copyright, 191[illegible] by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

R. L. Black. Ernest Rippetoe.

1. My bless - ed Sav-iour pre-pares a place For all His child-ren re -
2. I will not doubt Him but on - ward go To do His bid-ding, to
3. How sweet to fol - low and dai - ly prove The care of Je - sus, His
4. Till Christ is com - ing His own to bless, I'll strive to serve Him in

deemed by grace; I have my tri - als since I am free, But
reap or sow; And in each du - ty a bless - ing see, Re -
grace and love! He died to save me on Cal - va - ry, With
right - eous-ness, Con - tent what - ev - er my lot may be, To

REFRAIN.

to that cit - y,— He's lead - ing me.
joic - ing ev - er,— He's lead - ing me. The Lord is lead - ing, I
joy I'll serve Him,—He's lead - ing me.
joys e - ter - nal, He's lead - ing me.

can - not stray, With love and mer - cy He cheers my way; His rod and

staff shall my com - fort be, I trust and praise Him, He's lead-ing me!

49. Will the Waters Be Chilly?

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

B. A. McF.

Byrd A. McFarlin.

Slowly.

1. Will the wa - ters be chill - y when I'm cross-ing death's tide, With no com-rade to cheer me, and no Pi - lot to guide? Will my spir - it be sad and lone, As I launch on this jour - ney un - known?
2. Will the Sav - ior be with me all the des - o - late way, Did He die on Mount Calv'ry ev - en this debt to pay? Shall I be in pose or fear When the end of my voy - age I near?
3. Will the wa - ters be chill - y, or will Je - sus in love, Fold me close to His bos - om till we an - chor a - bove, Where the an - gels of light shall come And with joy sing my wel - come to home?

REFRAIN.

Will the wa - ters be chill - y When I'm cross - ing death's si - lent tide? They'll be chill - y,
Will the wa-ters be chill - y when I'm crossing death's tide? Will the wa-ters be chill - y when I'm cross-ing death's tide? They'll be chill - y, so chill - y and

Will the Waters Be Chilly?

dark and so drear - y, If I have not the Sav - ior to guide.....
my spir - it to guide.

50. He Leadeth Me.

Katharyn Bacon. Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. He lead - eth me, the Lord of life, Who set my spir-it free; Thro' darkness
2. He lead - eth me, and all the way To Him is ful - ly known, I glad - ly
3. He lead - eth me, no more I roam In paths of death and night; And soon I

CHORUS.

dan - ger, care or strife, Se - cure with Him I'll be. He lead-eth me,
fol - low day by day, And trust in Him a - lone.
shall be safe at home To share un - told de - light. leadeth me,

He lead-eth me With ten - der care and love; He
lead - eth me, He lead-eth me;

leadeth me, He lead-eth me To end-less joys a - bove.
lead-eth me, lead-eth me, He leadeth me.

51.

To Jesus Go.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." R. B. Riggs.

1. When storms draw near ..... or foes ap - pear .....
2. If you are lost ..... or temp - est tossed, ...
3. When friends de - ceive ..... and com-rades grieve, ...

Why not to Him ..... for ref - uge go? .....
Why not to Him ..... for guid - ance go? .....
Why not to Him ..... for friend-ship go? .....

When days are long ..... and sad your song, ...
He'll lead your soul ..... to yon - ders goal; .....
He'll be your friend ..... un - to the end; .....

Oh, wea - ry heart, ... to Je - sus go .....
Oh, wand - 'ring heart, ... to Je - sus go .....
Oh, friend - less soul, ... to Je - sus go .....

CHORUS.

The Lord is near ..... your soul to cheer, ...
The Lord is near your soul to cheer,

To Jesus Go.

He bids you cast ..... on Him your woe;.....
He bids you cast on Him your woe;

He'll lead your soul ..... to yon-der goal; .....
He'll lead your soul to yon-der goal;

Oh, wea-ry heart,..... to Je-sus go.....
Oh, wea-ry heart, to Je-sus go.

52. Blue Water.

Anon. A. M. Page.

1. Lord, I can-not let Thee go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow;
2. Dost Thou ask me who I am? Ah! my Lord, Thou know'st my name;
3. Thou didat once a wretch be-hold, In re-bel-lion blind-ly bold,

Do not turn a-way Thy face, Mine's an ur-gent, press-ing case.
Yet the ques-tion gives a plea, To sup-port my suit with Thee.
Scorn Thy grace, Thy pow'r de-fy, That poor reb-el, Lord, was I.

53. Beautiful, Golden Somewhere.

Rewritten by H. L. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land that is al - most in view, With trees ev - er green and with skies al - ways blue; Where flow'rs of sweet
2. When a - wea - ry of wait - ing and friends are un - true, And heav - y the work which our hands find to do, Hope beck - ons us on - ward, still keeping in view, The
3. When our dear ones grow wea - ry and fall by our side, And voic - es are drowned by the roar of the tide; We still have the promise, with them we'll a - bide In the

fragrance spring up thro' the dew, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en somewhere.
beau - ti - ful, gold - en somewhere.
beau - ti - ful, gold - en somewhere.

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful, gold - en somewhere, somewhere, somewhere, Hope beck-ons us on-ward, still keep-ing in view, The beau - ti - ful, gold - en somewhere.

54. Promise to Meet Me There.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." W. A. Stem.

1. I'm trust-ing the Re - deem - er who made me so free, Who
2. So ma - ny lov - ing friends I shall meet at the gate, When
3. The walls are all of jas - per, the streets are of gold In
4. O trust my lov - ing Sav - iour and trav - el a - long With

keeps me so hap - py and fair; And who is now pre-par - ing a
here I no lon - ger shall roam; And tongue can nev - er tell of the
that bless - ed home-land a - bove; And half of all its won-ders will
me in that heav - en - ly way, Then soon we shall be sing-ing a

CHORUS.

man-sion for me, That I may a - bide with Him there.
pleasures that wait For me in that won-der-ful home. O meet me there, yes,
nev - er be told, Till there we shall rest in His love.
won-der-ful song, At home in the kingdom of day.

meet me there, Where life is so sweet and fair, (so sweet and fair); I
want you to be in that home with me; O prom-is to meet me there.

55.

Far Away.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Curtis J. Williams.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. Tho' far a - way..... thy soul has strayed.....
2. So far a - way ..... from home and God,.....
3. Come with thy load..... of sin and care;.....

From God and all..... ..... His prof - fered aid,.....
Too long sin's path..... thy feet have trod; .....
Let Je - sus all..... thy bur - dens share;.....

He still in love..... is call - ing thee; .....
The Sav - iour says:..... ..... "my love is free," .....
O come and find..... a per - fect rest,..... .....

"Come, wan - der - er,..... ..... come un - to me!"
And oh! He died,..... lost soul, for thee!
And ev - er - more..... in Him be blest!

CHORUS.

Tho' far a - way..... in paths of sin,.....

Tho' far a - way in paths of sin,

Fly Away.

Christ loves and seeks thy soul to win;
Christ loves and seeks thy soul to win;

In all thy need oh! come to - day
In all thy need oh! come to - day

And let Him wash thy sins a - way!
An' let Him wash thy sins a - way!

56. Peace! Perfect Peace!

E. H. Bickersteth. (Pax Tecum 10s.) G. T. Caldbeck.

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties press'd?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows surg - ing round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with in.
To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

57. There'll Come a Time.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

M. D. Ussery. Thos. Benton

1. There'll come a time ..... some glad, sweet day, ... When earthly woes .... shall pass a - way; ..... When bit-ter tears ..... shall cease to flow, ... And
2. There'll come a time, ... O haste the day! ..... When sad good-byes .... we ne'er shall say; ..... U - nit - ed all ..... the good and true, ... Shall
3. There'll come a time ..... when love se - rene ..... Shall rule our hearts ... and lives su-preme; ..... When with the an - gels we shall sing, ... In

REFRAIN.

ne'er a pain .... the heart shall know.... Some glad. sweet day, ... some hap - py day, ... When all life's woes, ... are borne a - way, ... We'll join the songs, ... of saints a - way.

live the cease - less a - ges thru .....

praise of heav - en's glo-rious King ....

Some glad, sweet day, some hap-py day, When all life's woes; are borne a - way, We'll join the songs,

There'll Come a Time.



58.

Won't You Come?

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by Emmett S. Dean.

Emmett S. Dean.

Earnestly.



FINE. CHORUS.



D. S.



No. 59. Anywhere Will Be Eden.

Vida Munden Nixon. E. J. Bryant, owner. **E. J. Bryant.**

1. If the joy of redemption you but know, You may live in an E - den
2. If your soul in the Saviour's love a - bides, If your heart from all sin be -
3. If a hope dwells within you ev - er - more For a home with the Prince whom
4. Yes, the skies will be ev - er bright and clear, When the "Light of the world" is

here be - low; (yes, here below;) There'll be sunshine and gladness where you go;
hind Him hides, (behind Him hides,) 'Twill be E - den what-ev - er then be - tides,
you a-dore, (whom you a-dore,) There will al - ways be ros - es 'round your door,
shin-ing near; (is shin-ing near,) He will drive ev - 'ry dark'ning cloud of fear,

Fine. **CHORUS.**

An - y-where will be E-den with the Saviour there.
Yes, it all will be E-den with the Saviour there. An - y-where will be E-den
And you'll live in an E-den with Him ev - er there.
And will glad-den your E-den while a - bid-ing there.

D. S.—An - y-where will be E-den with the Saviour there.

bright and fair, ... Wher-so - ev - er you go with Him in pray'r; . . . . . .
so bright and fair, in humble pray'r,

D. S.

Ev - 'ry-where the flow-ers springing, All the time the song-birds sing-ing,

No. 60. 'Tis a Beautiful Story.

M. I. Lucia B. Cock and D. A, Roberson, owners. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. When the Sav-iour was here up- on earth we are told, The fond moth-ers
2. O, He g.th-ered the lit - tle ones close to His breast, And laid lov- ing
3. O, He k.w lit - tle chil - dren in Him would be-lieve, How quick - ly they
4. We must b. like the chil-dren of long, long a - go, As sim - ple and

came to His feet; And they brought lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to the fold,
hands on each head; For He knew they would nev-er, no, nev - er for - get
came at His call; O, He knew lit - tle chil-dren His grace would receive,
trust - ful as they; To the feet of the Mas-ter we'll has - ten to go,

Their Lord and Re-deem-er to greet.
The kind lov - ing words that He said.
And so they were great-est of all.
Each lov - ing command to o - bey.

CHORUS.

'Tis a beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful sto - ry, How the Saviour was here a-mong men; And we know it is true that for me and for you, In His glo - ry He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 61. Home Eternal.

Miss Rubie Jackson. G. O. South, owner. G. O. South.

1. When I reach the port of glo - ry with my bless-ed Lord and King, I will
2. When the Sav-iour comes to gath - er up His jew-els on that day, Will you
3. Lis - ten, sin - ner, He is call - ing you to come to Him to - day, Hear the

ev - er tell the sto - ry, with the an - gels I will sing; It will be a
be a - mong that num-ber, with your sins all washed a - way; Will your robe be
words so sweet ap - pall - ing, do not long - er go a-stray; When you trust the

song of glad-ness and no e - vil can be - fall, In that bless-ed home e -
pure and spot-less when the Sav-iour shall re - turn, Or will you be left in
bless - ed Sav-iour, 'twill be joy be-yond com-pare, Singing glo - ry hal - le -

FINE. CHORUS.

ter - nal we will crown Him Lord of all. O that home,..... e -
darkness, ev - er - more to weep and mourn?
lu - jah in that home so bright and fair. O that bless-ed home,

D. S.—'Twill be joy be-yond com - pare.

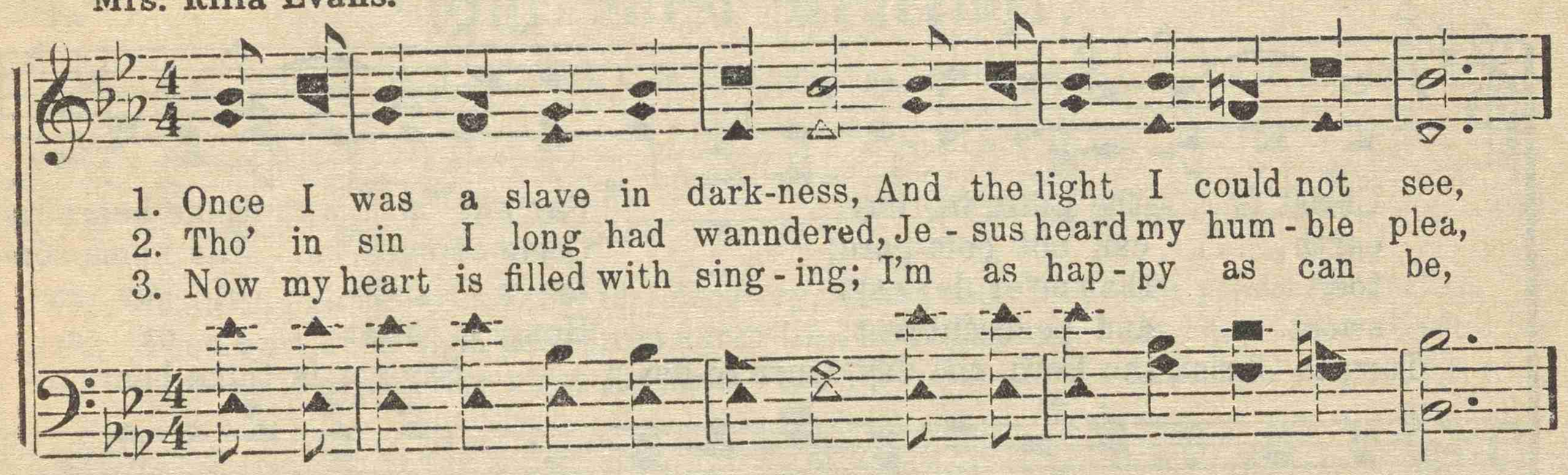
ter - nal home,..... It is built ..... of jew - els
that e - ter - nal home, It is built of jew - els rich and

Home Eternal. Concluded.



No. 62. Jesus Saves Me.

Mrs. Rilla Evans. G. O. South, owner. G. O. South.









63.

Hear Him Pleading.

N. W. Allphin. John W. Woolard, owner. Jno. W. Woolard.

1. Wea-ry soul..... bow'd down in sor - row,..... Turn to
2. With the Sav - - iour's promised blessing..... Wealth of
3. He will give..... you life e - ter - nal,..... ..... Pleas-ures
4. Cease your wan - d'ring, now so drear-y, ... Seek for

1. Wea - ry soul, bow'd down in sorrow, down in sor-row,

Christ,.... the Lord, to - day;
earth..... can not com-pare;
too,..... that ne'er de - cay,
sweet. ... and peaceful rest;
Turn to Christ, the Lord, to - day, (turn to-day);

Say not in..... thine heart to-
Come at once,..... His name con-
In a land..... of joy su-
Hungry, thirst - y, or a-
Say not in thine heart to-

mor-row, ... But be - lieve.... now while you may.
fess-ing,..... That His glo - ry you may share.
per-nal,..... If you will .... His word o - bey.
wea-ry,..... Come and be ..... for - ev - er blest.
morrow, not to - morrow, But believe now, while you may,(while you may).

CHORUS.

Hear Him plead - ing, gen - tly pleading, (gen-tly pleading), Come to

Him..... with-out de-lay, (don't delay); For your soul..... He's in - ter-

Hear Him Pleading.



64. Our Blest Redeemer.

Mrs. J. E. Willis. Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory." **J. E. Willis.**



65.

I Have a Friend.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

T. E. H. T. E. Hall

1. I have a Friend so faith - ful and so ver - y dear to me, 'Tis
2. I have a Friend be - side me to up - hold me day by day, I
3. I have a Friend un - fail - ing, none with Him can e'er compare, For

Christ who died to save me on the cross of Cal - va - ry; If I'm op -
could not do with-out Him o'er life's wea - ry, rug - ged way; Tho' oth - er
al - ways I can claim Him and His love and mer - cy share; Thro' Him I'll

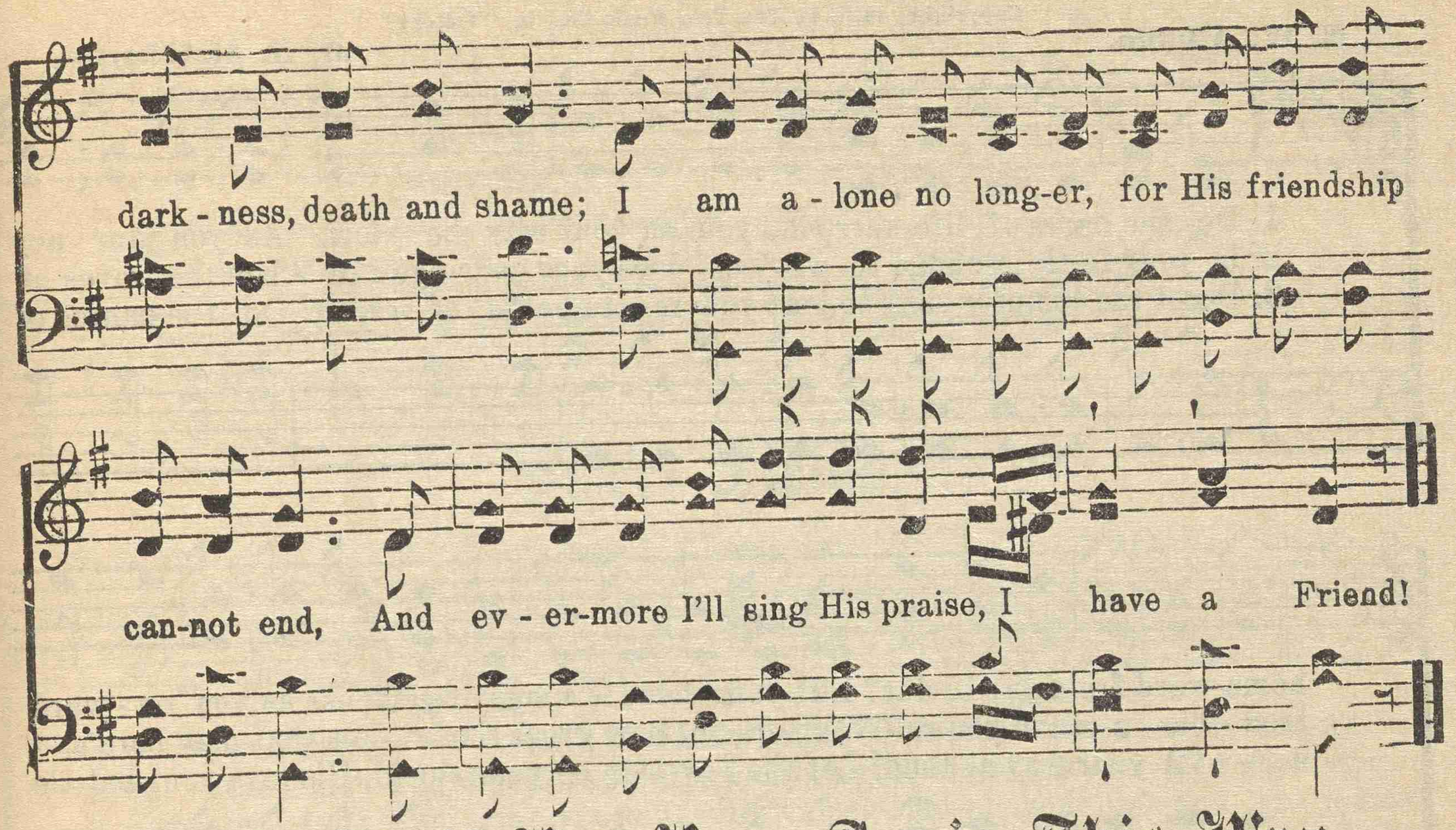
pressed by tri - als, dan - ger, sor - row, doubt or fear, He's read - y to de -
friends forsake me, He is loy - al still and true, And will with lov - ing
gain the vic - t'ry and when earth - ly life is o'er Be gath-ered home to

CHORUS.

liv - er, res - cue, com - fort, bless and cheer. I have a
kind-ness guide me all the jour - ney thro'.
glo - ry there to praise Him ev - er - more. a Friend, a

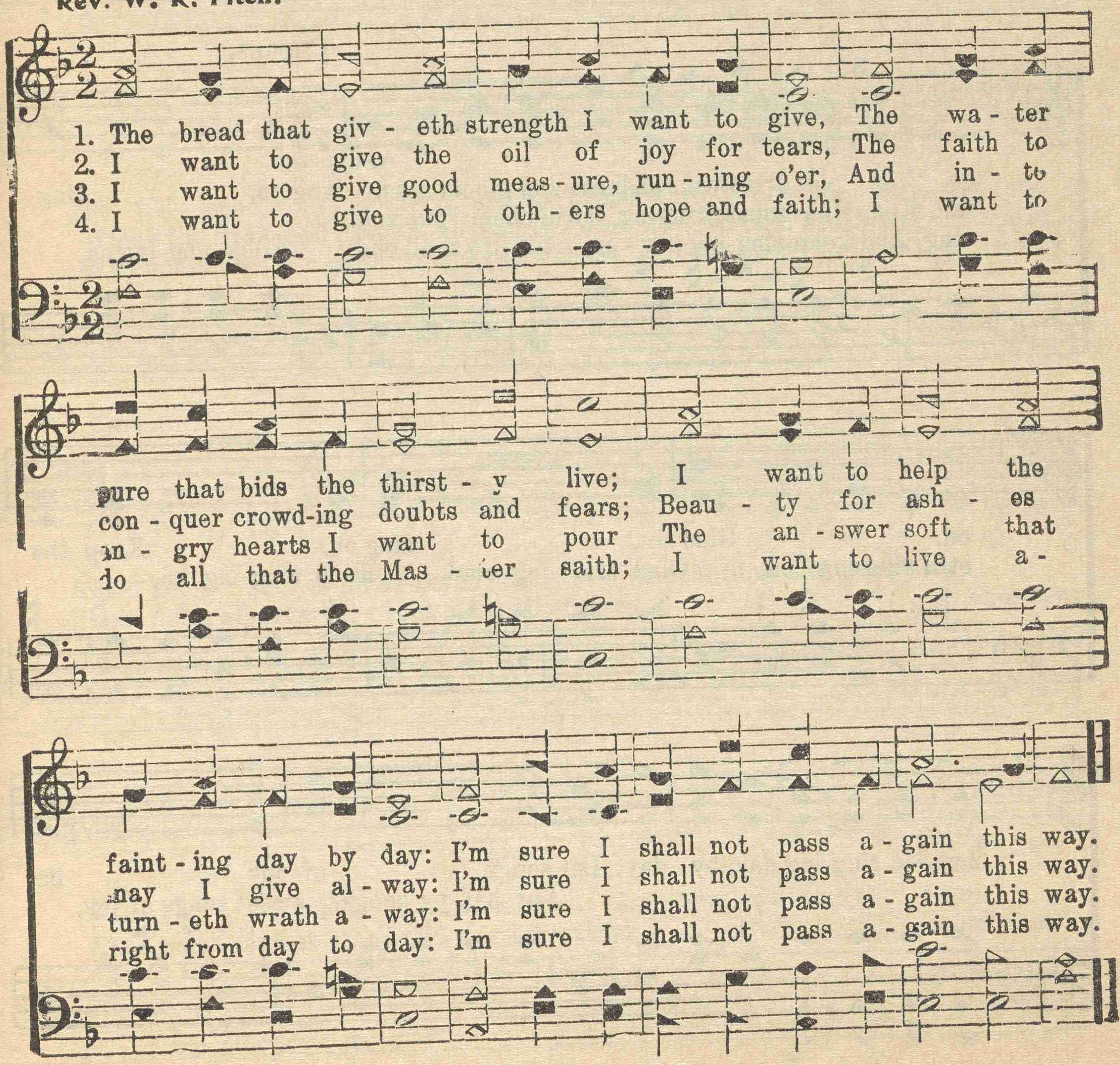
Friend, a Friend, bless His ho - ly name. Who lift - ed me from
precious Friend, Who lift - ed me from darkness,

I Have a Friend.



66. I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

Rev. W. R. Fitch. Arthur S. Sullivan.



67.

Sing On.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

N. W. Allphin. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Do the cares of life surround you on your way be - low, As you jour - ney
2. Is your faith in-clined to wav - er? does your cour-age fail When the waves of
3. Doest the tempter seek to lead you in - to paths of wrong? Do the snares of

home-ward from day to day? Lift your voice in songs of gladness as you on - ward
trou - ble a-round you roll? Matters not how great the tri - als that may here as -
e - vil your way at-tend? Let the Sav-iour be your shield, His love your bat-tle

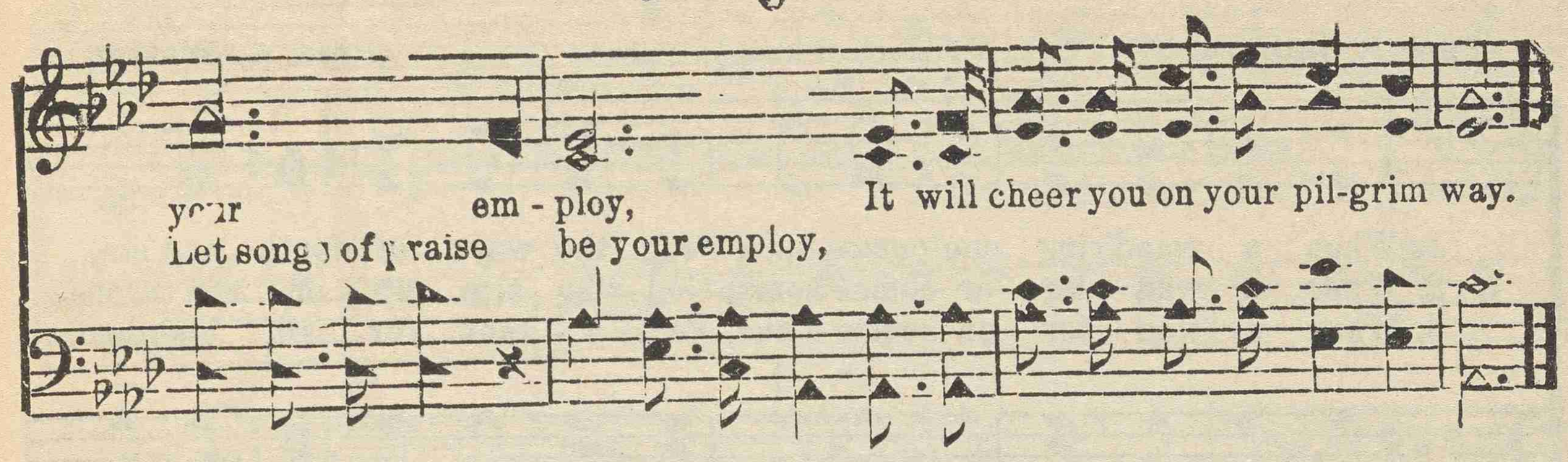
CHORUS.

go, It will drive your sadness and gloom a-way. Sing on, sing
sail, Keep the music ringing, 'twill cheer your soul.
song, And keep sing-ing ev - er till life shall end. Keep sing-ing on,

on, Glad soul, sing on, Keep the
still sing-ing on, Glad trust-ing soul, Keep sing-ing on,

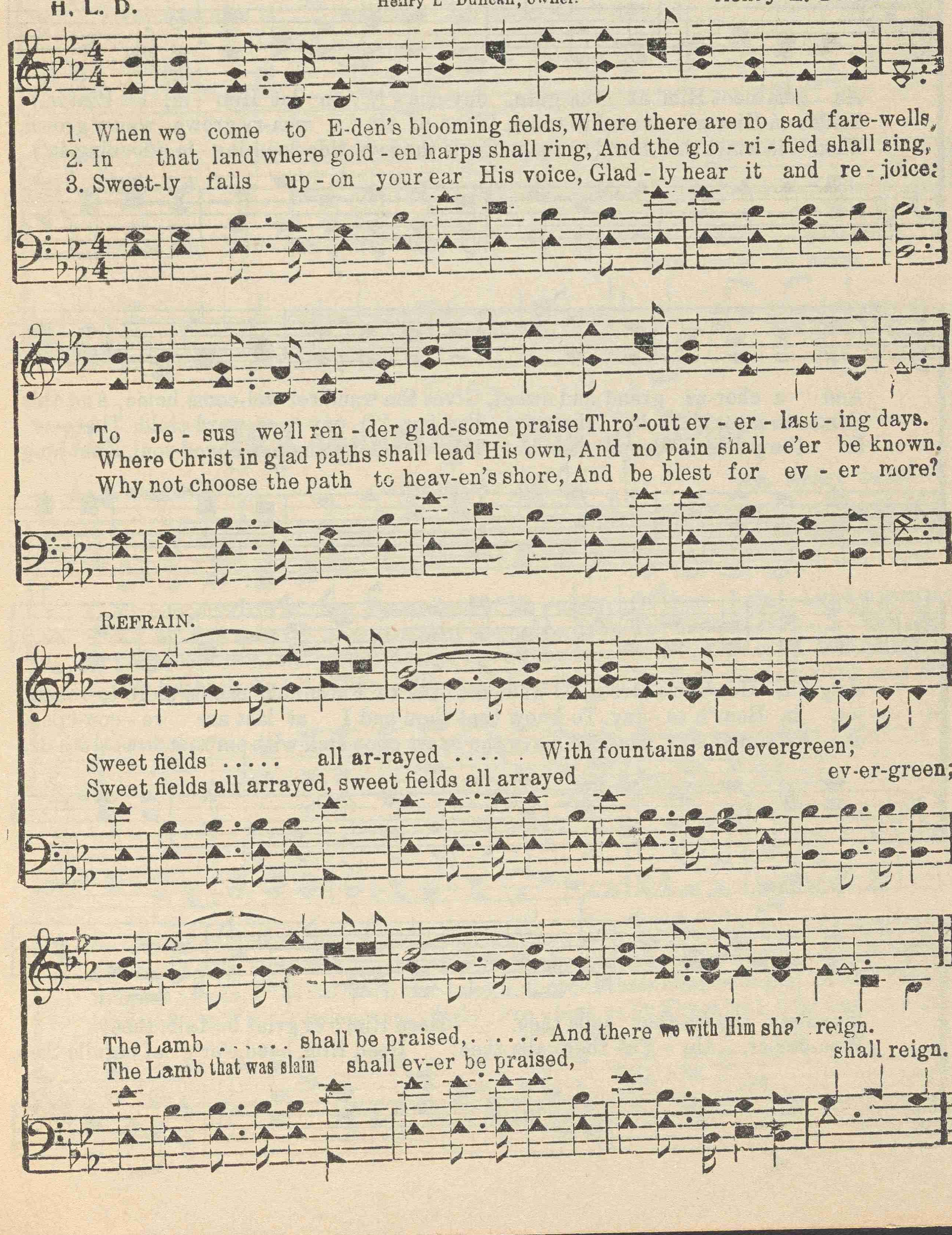
mus - ic ring-ing day by day; Let songs of joy be
Let hap-py songs, sweet songs of joy,

Sing On.



68. Sweet Fields.

H. L. D. Henry L Duncan, owner. Henry L. Duncan.



69. When the Wanderer Comes Home.

Eben E. Rexford. Property of Rhea A. Walker. Rhea A. Walker.

1. When a wand'ring one comes back From the ways of death and sin,
2. When a wan - der - er comes home, God who sits up - on the throne,
3. When a wan - der - er comes home, Pen - i - tent for all his roam,

An - gels meet Him at the gate, Joy-ous - ly to let Him in, (let Him in,)
Smiles on Him who ceased to roam, When of sin a wea-ry grown, (weary grown,)
Then the heart that loved to roam, Feels the love tide flood-ing in, (flooding in,)

And a chor-us grand and sweet, Gives the wand'rer wel-come home, And this
Comes to meet him in the way, Say-ing, "O my way-ward child, There is
O the peace so deep, so sweet, That o'er-flows the par-doned soul. Kneel-ing

song fills Heav-en's street, "O welcome back to Father's house no more to roam."
joy in Heav'n to - day, To know that thou and I at last are re - con-ciled.'
at God's mer - cy seat, To have the heart once sick with sin made clean and whole.

REFRAIN.

Wand'rer, thy Fa-ther calls thee, Heed Him e'er grief be-falls thee,
Wan-der-er, thy Fa - ther calls thee; Heed Him, heed, e'er grief befalls thee,

When the Wanderer Comes Home.

"O my child, come home," He plead-eth, "Come home, come home,"
"O my child, come home," He pleadeth:

"Welcome is waiting for thee, Come, and I will for-give thee,
"Welcome now is wait-ing for thee, Come, O come, I will for-give thee,

Peace and par-don waits for all who cease to roam."
who cease to roam.

70. My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. AMERICA. 6s, 4s, Ad. Henry Carey.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mor-tal
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

cres.

fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrims pride! From ev'ry mountain side; Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe par-take, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright Wit' freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 71. He Will Guide

KatharynBacon. Copyright, 1918, by the Trio Music Co., in "Victory." J.E.Willis.

1. Is the path - way dark and drear-y that your trembling feet must tread, Must you
2. Do life's bat-tles press you sore - ly, have you yield-ed to de - spair, Thinking
3. O you need a con-stant help - er, thro'-out life's un - e - ven way, And there's

go thro' count-less dan - gers with no com-rade by your side? Are you wea - ry
there is none to aid you and the need-ed strength provide? Go, be - liev-ing,
One who'll ne'er for-sake you what-so - ev - er may be - tide; Ful - ly trust the

and dis-cour-aged, is your spir - it filled with dread? Then re-mem-ber your Re-
to the Sav - ior, cast up - on Him all your care, Sin - ful foes can - not de-
pre-cious Sav-ior, turn to Him with-out de - lay E - ven thro' the vale of

CHORUS.

deem - er, for in safe - ty He will guide. O'er life's path
feat you, un - to vic - t'ry He will guide.
shad - ows, safe - ly, sure - ly He will guide. O'er life's path untried and rugged,

rough, un-tried,
o'er life's path un-tried and rugged,
All the way
All the way in safe - ty He will
He will

He Will Guide. (Concluded)

guide, Till the jour-ney shall be o'er; Then o'er death's
Then o'er death's relentless riv - er,

rush - ing tide, Home to heav'n
Then o'er death's re-lent - less riv - er, Home, yes, home to heav-en

He will guide, Where you'll dwell for ev - er - more!
with Him for - ev - er - more.

72. Windham.

Isaac Watts. Daniel Read.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thous-ands walk to - geth - er there,
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross" Is the Re-deem - er's great command;
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new,

But wis - dom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav-'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al - most, a saint, And makes His own de - struction sure.
Which hyp - o-crites could ne'er at-tain, Which false a - pos - tals nev - er knew.

73. A Song of Faith and Trust.

Eben E. Rexford. Property of Rhea A. Walker. Rhea A. Walker.

1. If the path that you must tread in, Seems a way that's rough and thorny, And the cares of life are like a load that it seems you can - not bear,
2. If the heart is full of gladness, There will be no room for sadness, And the world will seem so beau - ti - ful that you can - not help but sing;
3. If there comes a time of sor - row, Hope for bet-ter things tomorrow, And your faith in God will give you strength for the burdens you must bear;

Sing a - bout the sil - ver lin - ing, Of the clouds that float a - bove you,
And be-cause you feel God loves you, And you know His spir - it moves you,
So be glad in sun or shad - ow, Know-ing God rules earth and heav - en,

And be hap - py in the knowledge that God has you in His care.
You will voice your soul's thanksgiving in a car - ol to the King.
And that He will ev - er have you in His stead-fast love and care.

CHORUS.

Sing a - way the cares that fret you, Sing that God will ne'er for - get you,
Sing that

A Song of Faith and Trust.

Sing that God will ne'er for - get you And will an-swer when you call;
And will

O the bless - ed-ness of knowing, He is ev - er at your side,
He is your side,

Let your heart with trust o'er-flow - ing, In His per - fect peace a-bide.

74. A Song of Praise.

Anon. D. S. Englewood.

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be - long;
2. Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow throughout this hap - py land;
3. Now the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;

Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to our heav'n-ly King.
Kept by Him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free - dom we en - joy.
Let us join the chor - al song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long.

75.

We're Passing On.

C E. S.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

C. E. Skiles.

1. We are pass - ing on..... to that heav'n-ly land.....
2. We are pass - ing on..... thro' this life so fast.....
3. We are pass - ing on..... where for aye we'll rest, ...

1. We are passing on to that heav'nly land

Where the saved have gone..... at the Lord's command,.....
Soon a day shall dawn..... .... that will be our last,.....
Round the great white throne ..... with the pure and blest, ...

Where the saved have gone at the Lord's command,

Not a grief to know,..... not a doubt or fear.....
Let us all pre-pare ..... read - y, wait - ing be.....
And with glad-ness sing..... songs of love and prais.....

Not a grief to know, not a doubt or fear

D. S.—Christ and friends to meet..... at the gold - en dawn,.....

FINE.

For no clouds of woe..... ev - er there ap - pear.
Heav-en's joys to share..... thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
To the glo - rious King..... thro' un - end - ing day!

For no clouds of woe

O the thought is sweet,..... we are pass - ing on!

We're Passing On.

CHORUS.

We are passing on ..... to the home a-bove, ...
We are pass ing on to the home a-bove,

With its joys un-known .... with its light and love, ...
With its joys unknown with its light and love,

D. S.

76. Praise Him, Hail Him, Crown Him.

W. W. S. Owned by W. W. Smith, 1912. Woodie W. Smith.

1. Praise Him, praise Him! all ye saints a - dore Him, Christ the bless - ed
2. Praise Him, praise Him! mag-ni - fy His good-ness, Let His match-less
3. Praise Him, praise Him! with the harp and cym - bal, Let your voic - es

Sav - iour died our souls to save; Hail Him, hail Him! won-der - ful Re -
prais - es ring from shore to shore; Crown Him, crown Him! King of kings vic-
ring a - loud His won-drous fame; Hail Him, crown Him! King of all the

deem - er, Con - quer - or o'er death and hell, and o'er the grav -
to - rious, Sing His love to dy - ing men for ev - er - more.
a - ges, Let this mes-sage be your theme, His love pro - claim.

77.

Tell the Story.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Sandy Glover.
2nd and 3rd Stanza by E. R.

Melody by Sandy Glover.
Har. by Ernest Rippetoe.

1. Tell the sto - ry of sal - va - tion, O - ver
2. Tell the sto - ry to the wan - d'rers, Try to
3. Tell the sto - ry, sing it, live it, Let - ting

1. Tell the sto - ry, of sal - va - tion,

moun - tain, plain and sea; Bear to all ..... the glo-rious
lead ..... them to the fold; Tell them how ..... the Sav-iour
Christ ..... each mo-ment guide, Till no soul ..... on earth car
O - ver mountain, plain and sea; Bear to all the

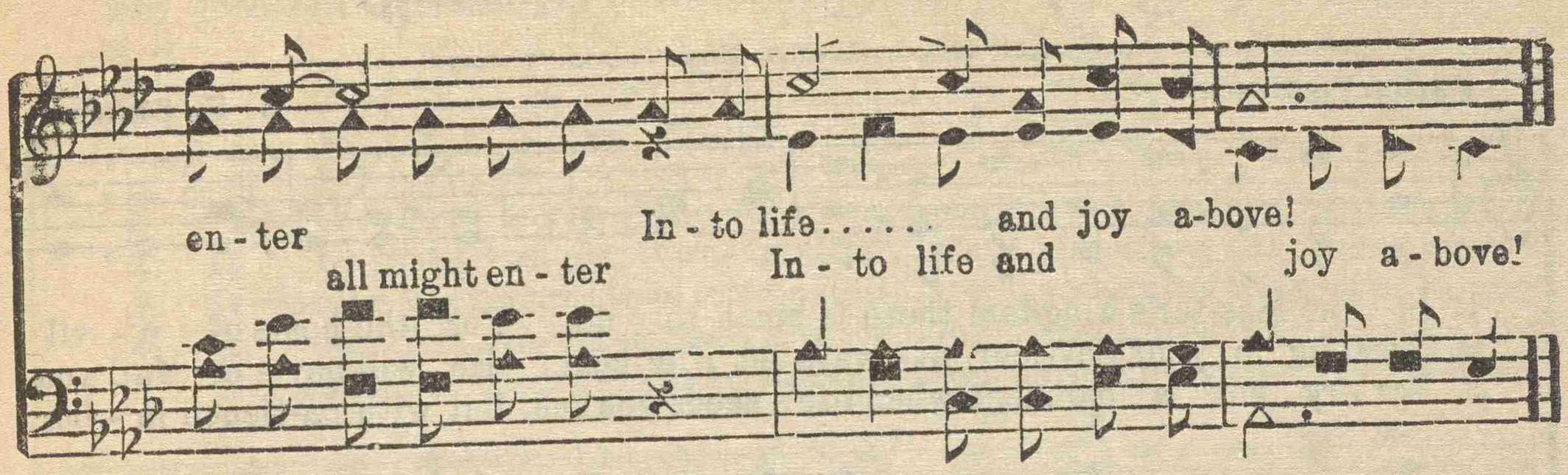
ti-dings, Christ has died ..... from sin to free!
loves them And would give ..... them peace untold.
doubt it, Je - sus for ..... the whole world died!
glo-rious ti-dings, Christ has died from sin to free!

REFRAIN.

Tell, oh! tell ..... the won-drous sto - ry Of the
Tell, oh, tell the won-drous sto - ry

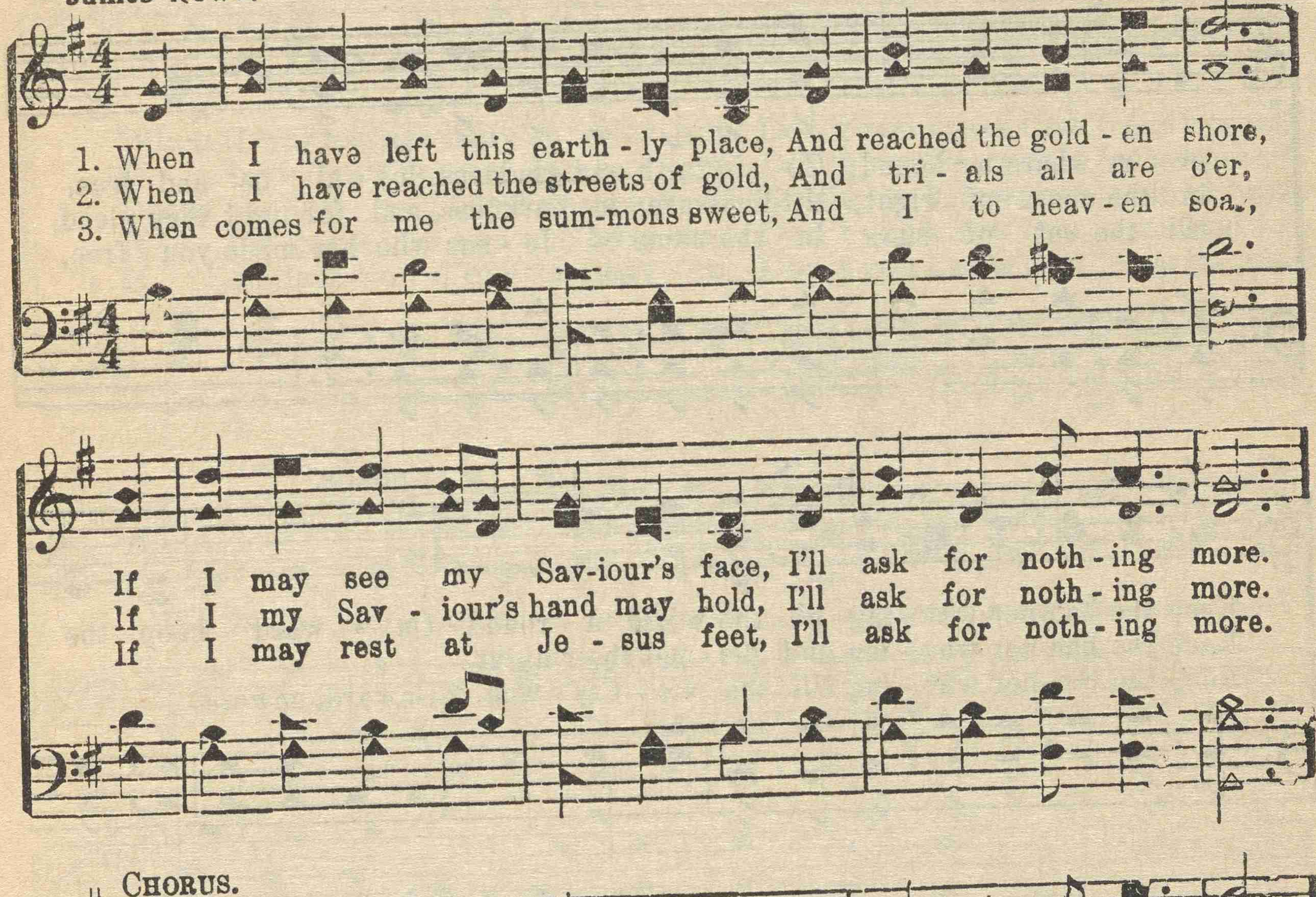
Sav - iour's matchless love, How He died ..... that all might
Of the Saviour's matchless love, How He died that

Tell the Story.



78. I'll Ask for Nothing More.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co. E. H. Shelton.



No. 79. Keep the Banner Waving.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Katharyn Bac n. C. E. Skiles.

1. In the Mas-ter's kingdom there is much to do, For the hosts of e - vil
2. Trusting in your Sav-iour, al - ways let Him lead, He will nev - er fail you
3. Tar - ry not a mo-ment when life's needs you see, But with pa-tience la - bor

ev - 'ry-where a - bound; Go in faith and gladness, loy - al be and true,
in the cause of right; Mil-lions are in darkness, and for light they plead,
till the set of sun; In the name of Je - sus who has made you free,

CHORUS.

Keep the ban-ner wav - ing all the world a - round. On - ward keep the
Keep the ban-ner wav - ing and dis - pel their night.
Keep the ban-ner wav - ing till the vic - t'ry's won. Onward, onward,

ban - ner wav-ing, Van - quish dark-ness, strife and sin; On - ward
van-quish, vanquish, Onward, on-ward,

keep the ban-ner wav - ing, Till the cause of truth and love for aye shall win.

No. 80. Don't You Know That Jesus Knows?

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. When the way is rough be-fore you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
2. If by grief you are o'er - ta - ken, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
3. If you've been from loved ones parted, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
4. If from Him you have been straying, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
5. If you long and well have striven, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

When the skies are heav - y o'er you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If by friends you are for - sak - en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
Death has left you bro-ken-heart- ed, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If for par - don you are pray - ing, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If at last you'd en - ter heav - en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

CHORUS.

While for help you may be pleading, When your heart is torn and bleed-ing, Ev - 'ry - thing that you are need - ing, Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that Je - sus knows (He knows)?

Rall.

81. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the
2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
glo - ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
glo - ry-land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
glo - ry-land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join..... the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band,

glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There

Just Over in the Glory-Land—Concluded.



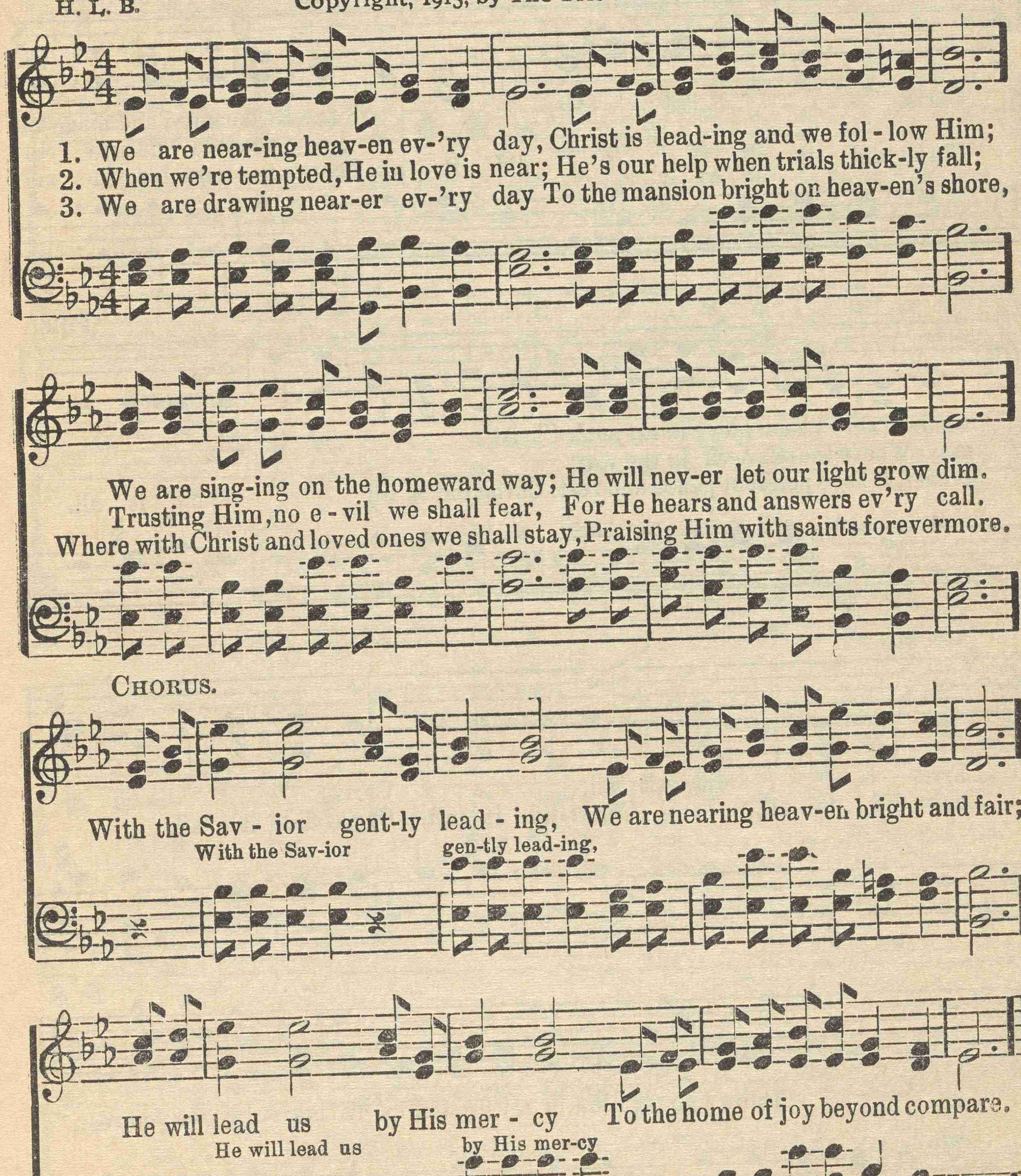
82.

Nearing Heaven.

H. L. B.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

H. L. Boyd.



83.

Christ Did It All.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Seb.en.

1. I have found the path of right, And I'm walk - ing in the light,
2. All my sin de - sires have gone And I'm look - ing t'ward the throne,
3. I've a - bid - ing peace with - in, Since I con-quered all my sin,

Christ did all; Since He cleansed and made me whole, There's been glory in my soul, Christ did it all.

Christ did it all, did it all; There's no trou - ble in my stay Where there's e-vil in the way, I've no more de-sire to breast, I have per-fect peace and rest. Christ did it all did it all.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Christ did it all, Christ did it all, Christ did it all, Christ did it all,
Christ did it all, Christ did it all, Christ did it all, Christ did it all,

all; There's no trou-ble in my breast, I have perfect peace and rest,
did it all;

D. S.

No. 84. I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. G. J. W. GAITHER

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. O!, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - - - ing When I see.....Him; Hal - le-
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le-

lu - - - jahs will be ring-ing for - ev - er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.
lu-jahs to His name

No. 85. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the
light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

If the Light Has Gone Out.



No. 86. Out of Darkness Into Light.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. J. J. Williams.



87. There is Gladness in My Soul.

Mrs. Clyde Gunning.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Rose C. Brittain

1. In sin's bondage Je - sus found me, And He placed His arms a-round me,
2. Once in sor - row I was stray-ing, Now, my soul with Christ is stay-ing;
3. I am liv - ing in His glo - ry, And I'm giv - ing out the sto - ry;

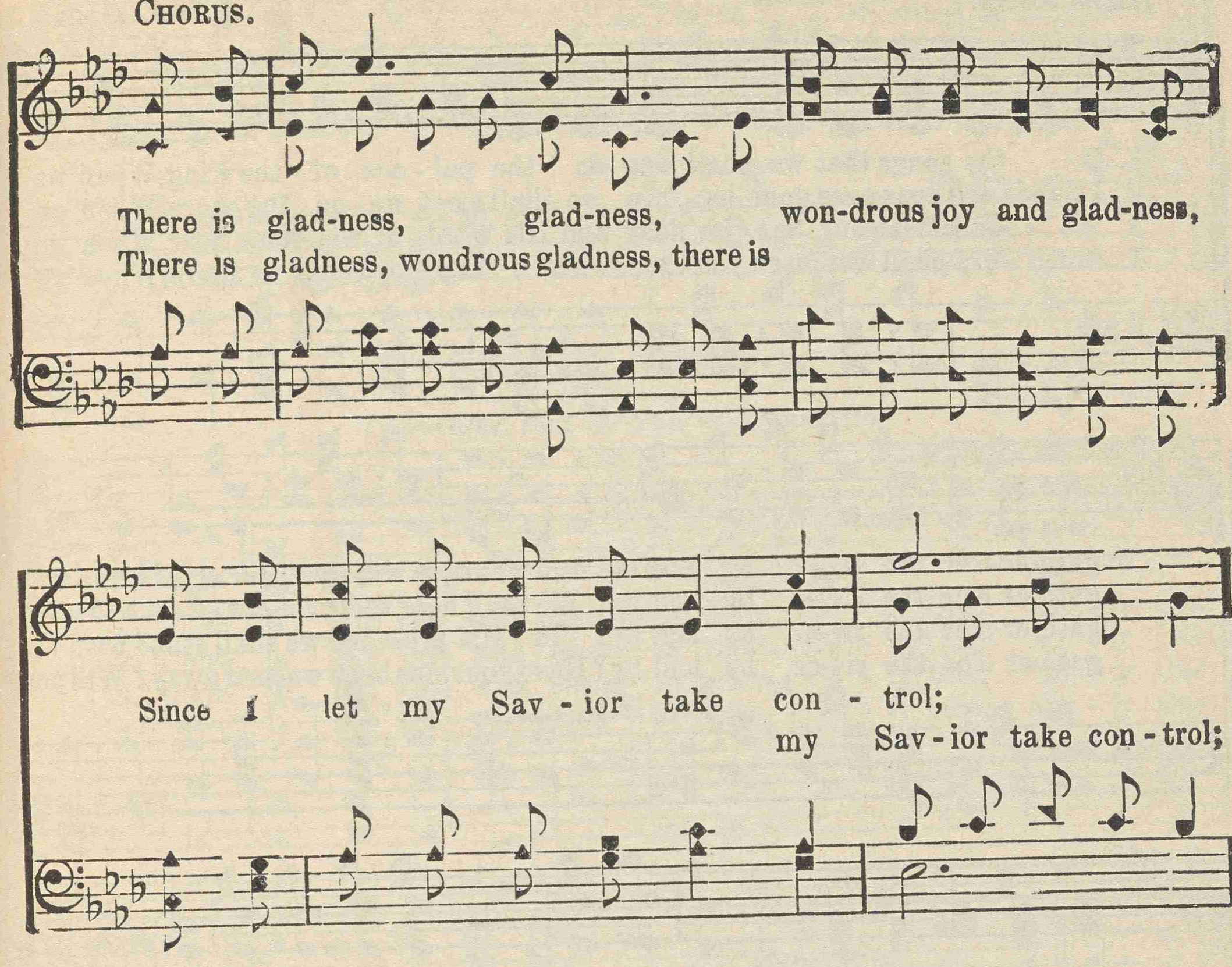
There is glad-ness, glad-ness in my soul;
There is glad-ness, wondrous glad-ness, joy and glad-ness in my soul;

And He saved my soul com-plete-ly; Now, in du-ty's path He leads me:
And I know my way is bright-er, Since He makes my bur-den light-er;
And when I am grieved with sad-ness, He dis-pels my gloom with gladness;

There is won-drous glad-ness in my soul.
There is won-drous joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness in my soul

There is Gladness in My Soul—Concluded.

CHORUS.



88. When We Gather O'er the River.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. C. J. WILLIAMS.

1. O the songs that we shall sing in the pal - ace of the King, When we
2. Friends and dear ones gone be - fore we shall meet up - on the shore, When we
3. We shall meet our Sav - ior dear and His words of wel-come hear, When we
4. Broth - er, shall we meet you there with a hap - py song to spare, When we

gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by! And what joy will thrill our souls while that
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; We shall hear their voi-ces sweet and our
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; In His presence we shall stand with the
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by? Have your sins been washed away? Will you

might - y cho-rus rolls, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by!
joy will be complete, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by.
bright an - gel - ic band, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by. (by and by.)
meet with us that day, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by?

CHORUS.

When we gath - - - - er o'er the riv - - - - er, When we
When we gath-er o'er the riv - er, when we gath-er o'er the riv - er, When we

meet..... where none will sigh!
meet where none will sigh, when we meet where none will sigh!

O the songs that we shall

When We Gather O'er the River—Concluded.



89.

Only One.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co

CLARENCE A. TRULL.

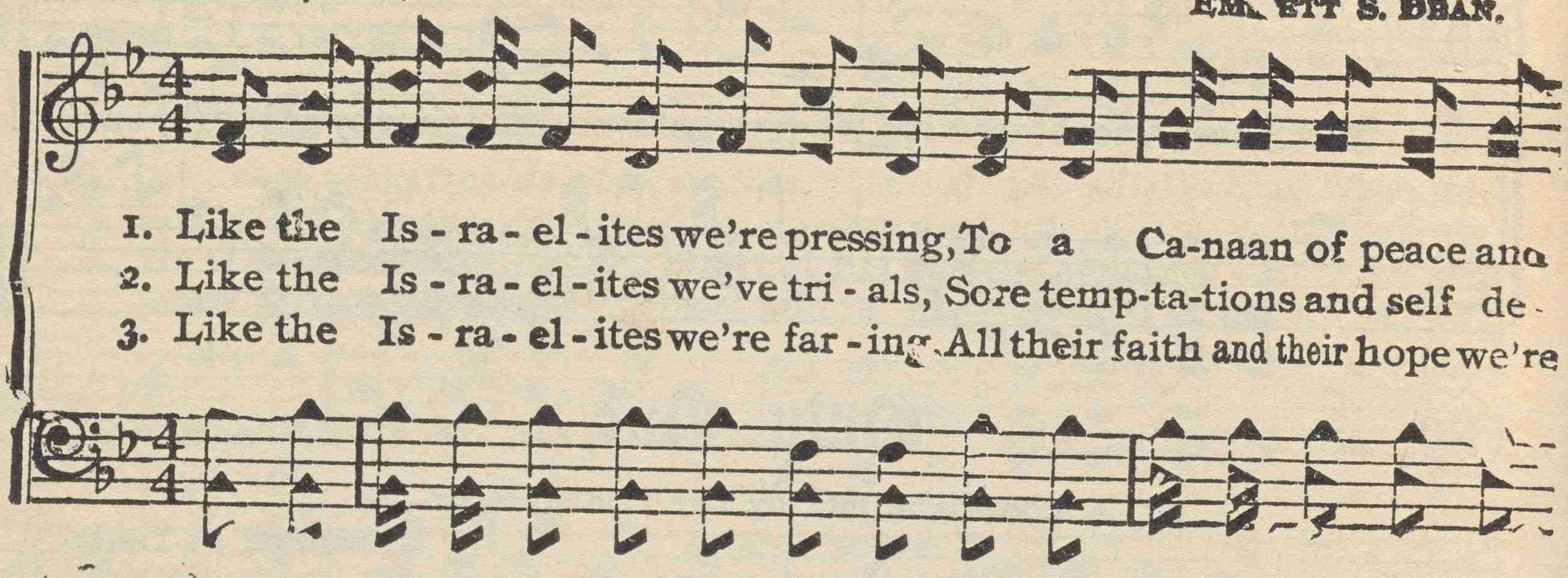


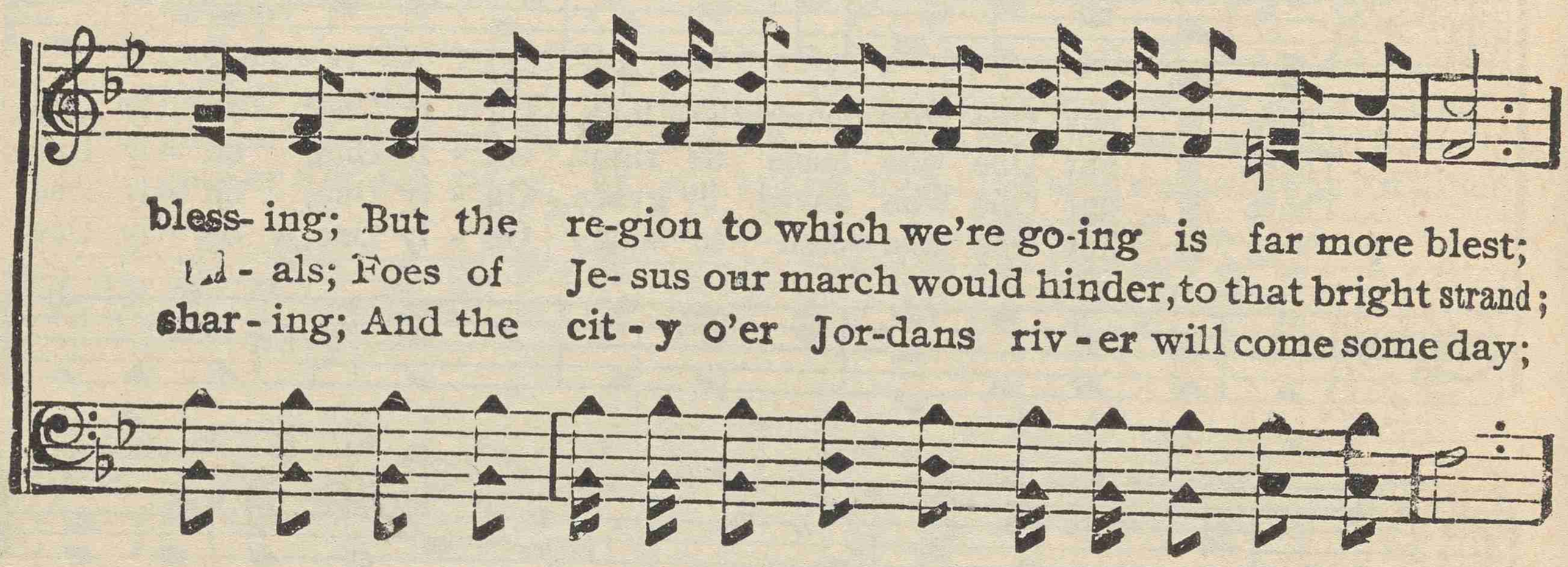
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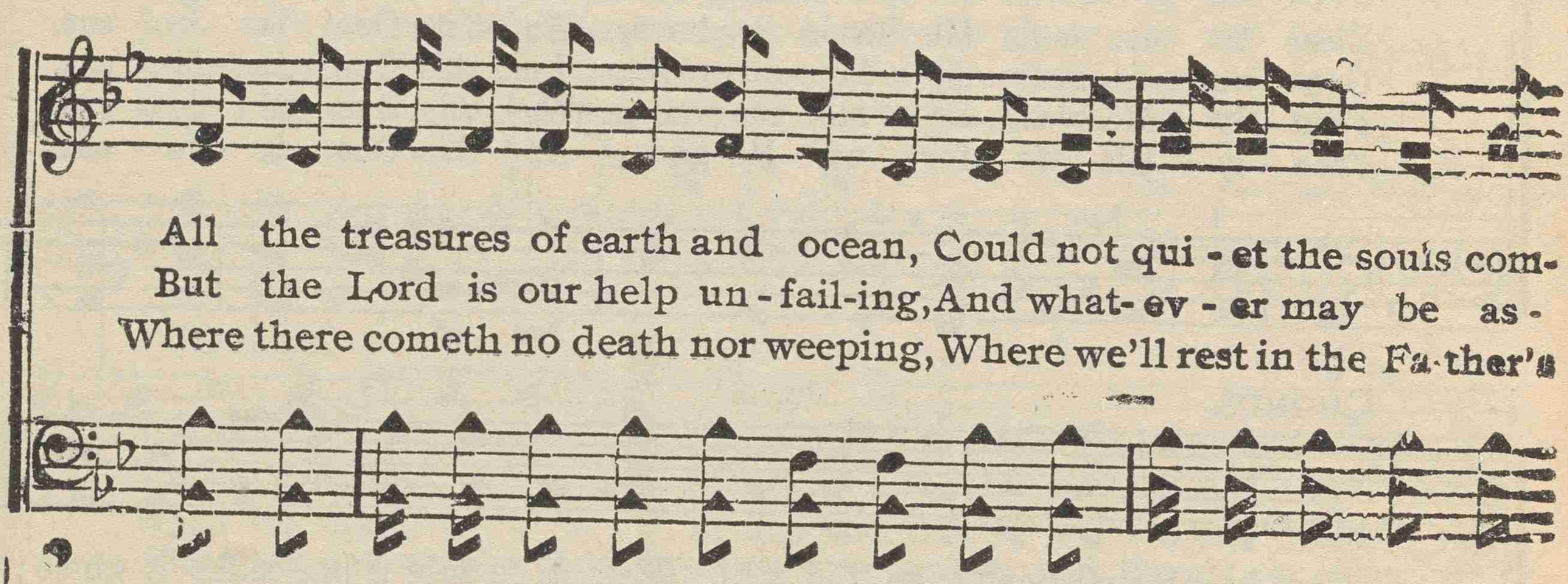
That Beautiful Home.

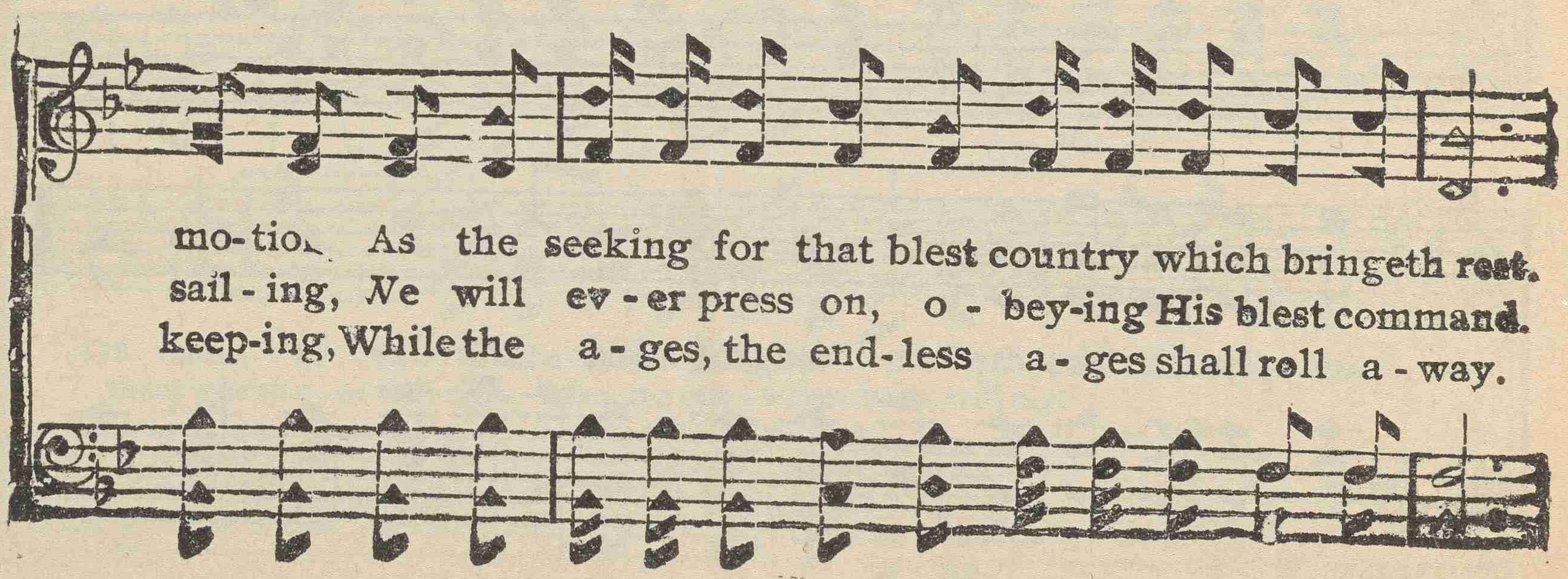
Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

R. REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.









That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 91.

Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiston. E. L. Barrett.

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot - to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev - er you go, It will
Scat - ter love wher-ev - er you go, wher-ev - er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev - er you go.
wher-ev - er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,
Beau-ti - ful love,

beau-ti - ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti - ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go,

92. Oh, Wonderful Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

93.

We're Marching On.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY F. L. EILAND.
THIS ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

1. We are marching on,..... we are marching on,.....
2. To the E-den clime,..... to the sun-ny shore,.....
3. To the home so bright,..... to the home so fair,.....

(1) We are marching on, we are marching on.

To the land of light, ... to the land of love,.....
To the hap-py place.....where the Savior dwells,.....
To the home pre-pared..... for the pil-grim band,.....

To the land of light, to the land of love,

We are marching on;..... Where the an-gels wait,.....

We are marching on; Where the an-gels wait,

at the gold-en gate,..... To conduct us there,.....

at the gold-en gate, To conduct us there,

to a man-sion fair;..... We are marching on.....

to a man-sion fair; We are march-ing on, we are marching on.

We Are Marching On—Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are march-ing on,..... hap - py pil - grim

We are march-ing on,

band,..... We are marching on,..... to the heav'nly

hap-py pil-grim band,

We are marching on to the heav'n-ly

land,..... Where the an-gels wait,..... at the gold-en

land, to the heav'nly land,

Where the an-gels wait,

gate,..... To con-duct us there..... to a man-sion

at the gold-en gate,

To con-duct us there

fair,..... We are marching on.....

to a man - sion fair. We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on.

94. Separation is Coming Sure.

From a sermon by Rev. A. L. Moore, Vernon, Texas, Dec. 11 1910.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JESSE L. COLLINS.

1. Here we min-gle, day by day, Friend and foe to-geth-er meet;
2. In the surg-ing hu-man throng Swift-ly pass-ing down life's stream,
3. As we min-gle day by day, Let us spread the gos-pel light,

Al-ter-nat-ing on the way Is the bit-ter and the sweet;
Curs-es min-gle with a song, Sor-rows shat-ter pleas-ure's dream;
Help-ing oth-ers on the way, Build a char-ac-ter for right;

Good and bad to-geth-er dwell, And the im-pure with the pure, But one
Those who la-bor for the right, E-vil al-ways would al-lure—Heaven's
It will o-pen heaven's gate, Entrance for us 'twill se-cure—God and

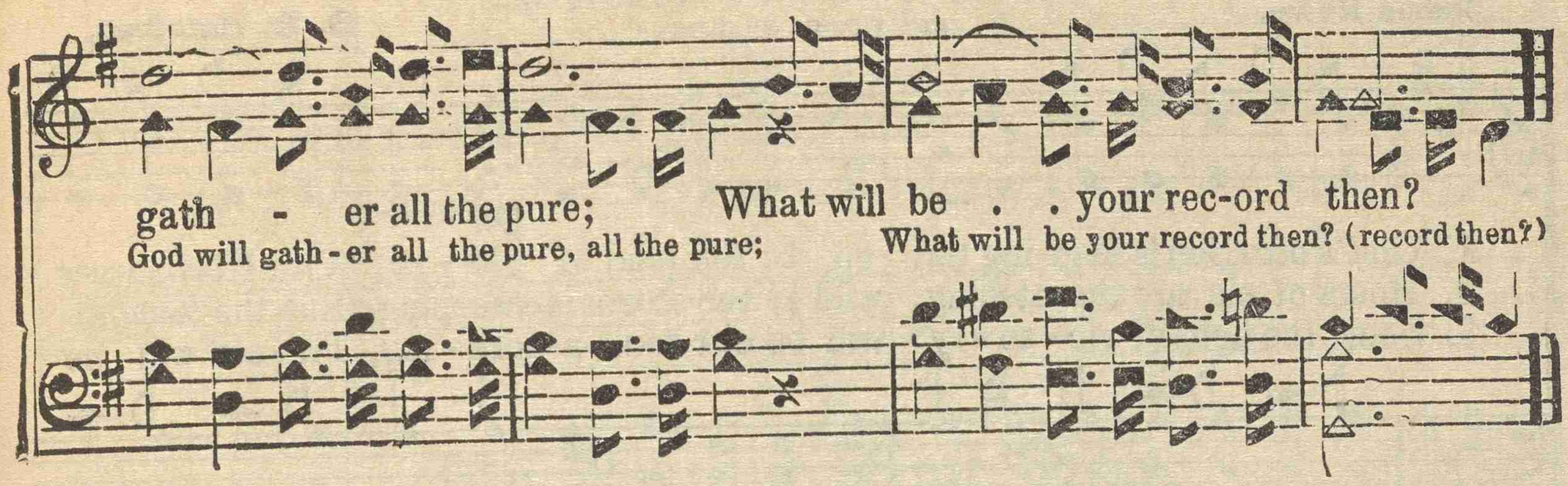
REFRAIN.

thing we know full well, Separation's coming sure. Sep-a-ra-tion's coming
day shall banish night, Sep-a-ra-tion's coming sure.
loved ones for us wait, Sep-a-ra-tion's coming sure.

Sep-a-ra-tion's com-ing

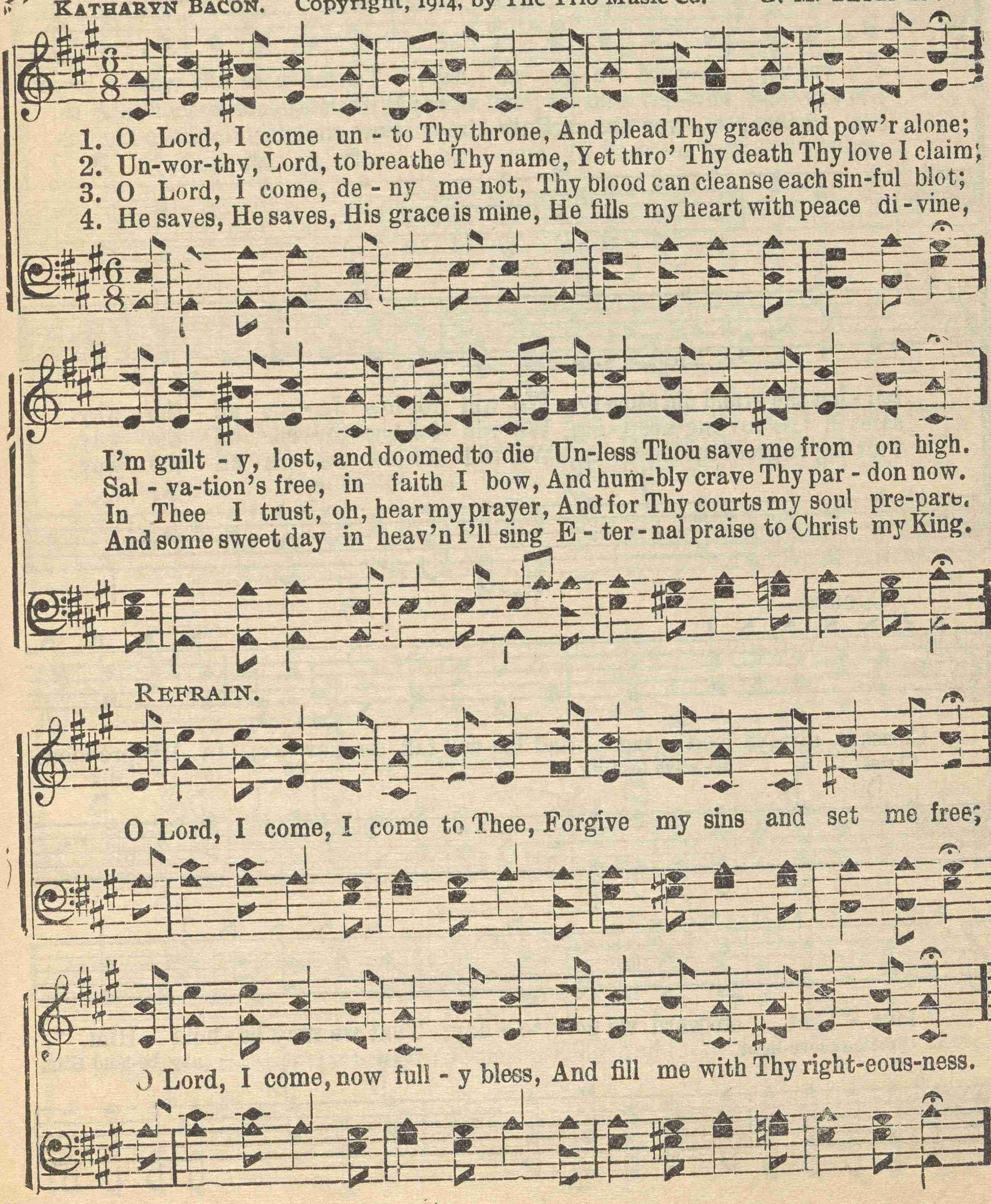
sure, Com-ing, tho' . . we know not when; God will
sure, com-ing sure, Com-ing, tho' we know not when, know not when;

Separation Is Coming Sure—Concluded.



95. O Lord, I Come.

KATHARYN BACON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. G. M. BATEMAN.



96.

Christ is Leading.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweeping, But the King of
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,
end - ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us

tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
safe in His lov-ing keep - ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
wait-ing to greet that morning, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious
Christ is al - ways leading In His

love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,
precious love-light That we may be-hold Him,

Christ is Leading—Concluded.

rest in His love for - ev - er, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

97. No Resting Time Here.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.

Slowly.

1. All Christians who work in the field, Ex-pect-ing to have a great yield,
2. Dear friend, are you working each day? Your love do you tru - ly dis - play?
3. If faith-ful to Him you are found, In heav-en your soul shall be crowned;

Must work till the Lord shall ap - pear, For there is no rest-ing time here.
How much on the field have you done For Je - sus, the Father's own Son?
And there, with the faithful and blest, Your soul shall have glo-ri - ous rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, there is no rest-ing time here; .... Work on, till the Lord shall ap-pear;

rest-ing time here; *rit.*

Bright sheaves we must bring to Jesus our King; And there is no resting time here.

No. 98. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Arr. by ACUFF & EVRIDGE.

1. O hap - py day, ... that fixed my choice, ...
2. O hap - py bond, ... that seals my vows . . . . . .
3. 'Tis done! the great . . . . . trans - ac - tion's done! . . . . . .

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice,
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows
3. 'Tis done! the great trans-ac-tion's done!

On Thee, my Sav - - iour and my God! . . . . . .
To Him that mer - - its all my love! . . . . . .
I am my Lord's . . . . . and He is mine: . . . . . .

On Thee, my Sav- iour and my God!
To Him that mer- its all my love!
I am my Lord's and He is mine:

Well may this glow - - ing heart re - joice, ...
Let cheer-ful an - - thems fill His house, ...
He drew me, and . . . . . I fol-lowed on, ...

Well may this glow- ing heart re - joice,
Let cheer-ful an- thems fill His house.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on,

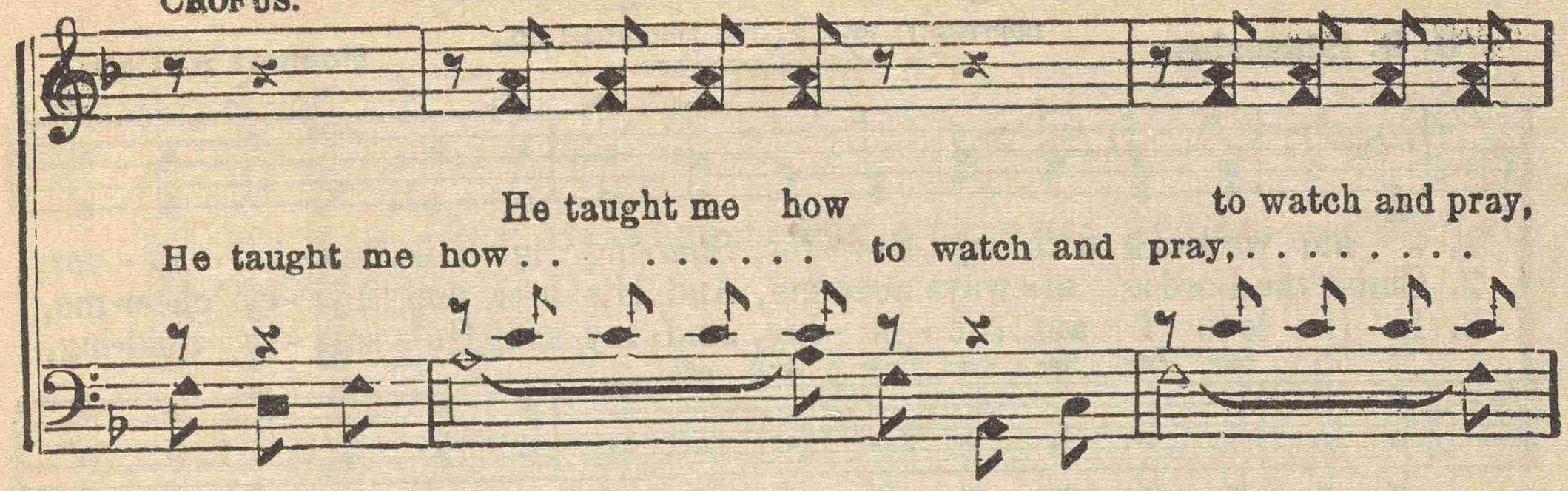
And tell its rapt - - ures all a - broad. . . . . .
While to that sa - - cred shrine I move. . . . . .
Charm'd to con - fess . . . . . the voice di - vine. . . . . .

And tell its rapt- ures all a - broad
While to that sa- cred shrine I move.
Charm'd to con - fess the voice di - vine.

Arrangement copyrighted, 1906, by Dean, Acuff and Evridge.

O Happy Day.

CHORUS.







4 Now rest, my long divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
With Him, of every good possessed.

99. He's With Me.

B. B. Edmiaston.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior, Shar-ing in His lov - ing fa - vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al - ways near me, And His love and mer - cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con - fid - ing, And my soul He's safe - ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai - ly prais - ing Him be-cause He set my spir - it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour - ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a - bove;

To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev - er glad - ly tell
Tho' the e - vil one may try me, I shall nev - er, nev - er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a - ges come and go,

CHORUS.

What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev - 'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love.

He'll

He's with me and He'll

be my guide; He's with me to keep my spir - it
be my guide a - long the way;

be my guide; He'll keep my spir - it

He's With Me—Concluded.

100. From the Cross to the Crown.

Leaving the home of a friend whom, my companion and me in other days have visited, looking back upon the house, (The cross) and thence to the sun, (The crown) just peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all its brilliancy and splendor, this title was sug_ested. Carlton, Tex. Sept. 10th. 1895.

Words and Music by F. L. Elland.

1. Look a-way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, From your cares weary one look a-way; There's a home for the soul, where no sor-row can come,
2. Tho' the bur-dens of life may be heav-y to bear, And your cross-es and tri-als se-vere; There's a beau-ti-ful hand that is beck-on-ing come,
3. 'Mid the con-flicts, the bat-tles, the struggles and strife, Brave-ly on-ward your jour-ney pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown,

CHORUS.

And where pleasures will nev-er de-cay. Look a-way,.....
And no heart-aches and sigh-ings are there.
That's a-wait-ing in heav-en for you. Wear-y one, look a-way

1

Look a-way,..... From the cross to the glit-ter-ing
from the cross to the crown,

2

crown, From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown.
glit-ter-ing crown,

101. The Story of Love.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa-ther's all sav-ing love, How it thrills with joy, the heart of man! Won-der-ful that Je-sus came from heaven a-bove, Making per-fect, sal - va-tion's plan.
2. To the dark-ened pla - ces, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry trav-els down the years; It is swift-ly o - ver-com-ing e - vil with right, And 'tis driv-ing a - way earth's tears. Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won-der-ful grace,
3. Let us tell this sto - ry where-so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav-en, free from ev-'ry sor - row and woe, We shall shout it for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Keep it ring-ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa-tan rout-ing, keep shout-ing the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.
in heav'n a-bove.

No. 102. Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

F. L. Eiland. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Jas. W. Acuff

1. Go in ear - ly morn-ing, in - to the harvest white, Sing a song of glad-ness,
2. For the faint and wear-y, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and dreary,
3. In the name of Je - sus, gather the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la-bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus o - ver the nations ring,
weeping an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching un-der a load of care,
wa-ges, He you will pay; Go with great re-joic-ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com-ing eve-ning, beau-ti - ful gleanings bring. See the
Lend a hand of com-fort; cov - er its ail - ings there.
Thrust thy glow-ing sick - le, bring-ing the har-vest in. See, you there, the

beau-ti - ful har-vest white! Go and la - bor with all your might;
beau - ti - ful har - vest white! Go, ye there, and la - bor with all your might;

Let your anthems of gladness ring, Go ..... and beautiful gleanings bring!
Let them there your anthems of glad-ness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!

No. 103.

Sailing On.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

E. N. HULTSMAN.

E. N. H.

Sail - ing,

1. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Borne along the changing waves of time;
2. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Tho' our barque's by waves toss'd to and fro;
3. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, And the way grows brighter ev-'ry day;
4. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, One day nearer to the hav-en fair;

Sail - ing,

Sail - ing,

We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Tear-drops fall or joy-bells chime.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Christ will part the waves we know.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Je - sus gent- ly leads the way.
We are sail-ing, sail- ing on, Soon we'll safely an - chor there.

Sail - ing,

REFRAIN.

We are sail-ing, sail - ing On life's rest-less sea; . . .
rest-less sea!

Sail - ing, we are sail- ing

Rit.

Yes, we are sailing, sailing sailing on, Sailing to e- ter- ni- ty.
e- ter- ni- ty.

Sail - ing,

No. 104. Over There.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there.
3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,

And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall

land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry
guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten-der - ly for
walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed

CHORUS.

each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver
them He car - eth, O - ver there.
souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won-der - ful,

Over There.

there..... in that land of rest,.....
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for-
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for-

ev - er be; O - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha-ven of rest, in that ha-ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

105. The Tide is Rolling On.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMISTON. J. B. HERBERT.

1. The tide of sal - va-tion is roll - ing on, From nation to nation our
2. Like beams of the morning, dispelling night, Each byway adorning with
3. Sin's fetters 'tis breaking for you and me, From death it is making our

God is known; Glad voi-ces are sing-ing, the sweet message ringing, The
glo - ry bright; Thro' souls it is sweeping, dispel-ling all weeping, And
spir - its free; Oh, tell the glad sto - ry, 'twill bear us to glo - ry, To

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

mess-age of mercy from heav'n's high throne.
flooding the world with its radiant light.
praise the Re-deemer e-ter-nal-ly.

'Tis roll-ing on, 'tis roll - ing on,

And making the message of mer-cy known; 'Tis roll - ing on, 'tis

Rit.

roll - ing on, The tide of sal - va-tion is roll - ing on.

106. Press Along to Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be-fore,
4. The crown to wear for-ev-er there, Press a-long

Ex-tol-ling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be-fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a-long, glad soul, press a-long, Giv-ing
Press a-long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's
Giv-ing out Let-ting love,
love, be your song, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
Press a-long

No. 107.

When I Lay Down My Cross
FOR A CROWN

To my Pastor Rev. J. E. Thornton

A GAYLE SONG

As sung by St. Mark's 4th Bapt. Choir
Jackson Acox, Director. New Orleans, La.

Arr. by Jas. E. Gayle

Moderato

1. I've been bear-ing my Cross in the heat of the day. I've been fol-low-ing Christ straight and nar-row way But my heart sings for joy for I know that some sweet day I shall lay down my Cross for a Crown
2. When I think of my Lord trav-'ling thru Gal-i-lee. He said,"Take up your cross and then fol-low me. I re-joice when I know that his face I'll sure-ly see. When I lay down my Cross for a Crown When I
3. Just to walk in his step, thru life I know I'll go. As I grow in my heart and it thrills me so I lose sight of this world for this one thing I do know I shall lay down my Cross for a Crown

CHORUS

I lay down my Cross for a Crown ____ When the Sav-ior will come for His own ____ I shall live with the blest in the man-sion of rest. When I lay down my Cross for a Crown ____

Fine

Copyright 1934

Jas. E. Gayle & Sons,

No. 108. HE'S MY EVERYTHING

A Gayle Song

As sung by
The Prayer Band, over KWKH Shreveport, La.
Rev. P.W. Baptiste, Cond.

Rev. Thos. Phillips
Camille Harrison

Molto con brio

1. Some folk wor-ship mon-ey and the lux-ry that it brings — Some folk live for glo-ry — to
2. When my load is heav-y and it's more than I can bear — I de-pend on Je-sus —
3. If I'm bound by trou-ble He is my re-lease — He shines on my path-way —

hear their prais-es ring — But I live for Je-sus — and to Him I cling —
He will al-ways share — He's my strength in weak-ness — He is al-ways there —
and my joys in-crease — He's the King Al-might-y — and the Prince of Peace —

CHORUS

Je-sus — is my ev-'ry-thing —
Je-sus — is my ev-'ry-thing —
Je-sus — is my ev-'ry-thing —

Oh He's my ev-'ry-thing,

He's my ev-'ry-thing — Je-sus — is my ev-'ry-thing — He's the light in my

dark-ness keeps me sing-ing tho I cry — Je-sus is my ev-'ry-thing. —

Jas. E. Gayle & Sons Copyright 1934 304 Pythian Temple New Orleans La

109. What A Gathering, After Awhile!

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Joy up-lifts us, whenever we gath-er here, Praise to sing to the name of our Sav - ior dear, For we know that His Spir-it is
2. That our love for our Savior may here be shown, Strong in spirit, we gath - er a-round His throne, Find-ing pleasures and joys to the
3. Soon no longer on earth we shall sing His praise, But in heaven shall gath - er, our songs to raise, Sing-ing sweet-er than ev - er in

al - ways near; But what a gath-er-ing, aft-er a - while!.....
world un-known; But what a gath-er-ing, aft-er a - while!.....
earth - ly days; Oh, what a gath-er-ing, aft-er a - while!.....

CHORUS.

What a gath-er-ing aft - er a - while,.....
What a gath-er - ing aft - er a - while,

When we meet on that "Beau-ti-ful Isle!".....
meet on that "Beau-ti - ful Isle!"

What A Gathering After Awhile—Concluded.

When with an-gels and sa - ges we crown the King of the

a - ges! Oh, what a gath-er - ing aft - er a - while!.....

110. What Next?

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Long, long ago, you lost your song, You know that you are living wrong,
2. You hear the Savior's tender voice, And know that He should be your choice,
3. You say "an-oth - er day I'll wait, Be-fore I knock at mercy's gate;"

rit. FINE.

Yet will not join the ransomed throng: What next, what next, my friend?
But will not make His heart rejoice: What next, what next, my friend?
But if that knock should be too late, What next, what next, my friend?

D. S.—*If death to - day should come your way, What next, what next, my friend?*

CHORUS. D. S.

What next, what next, my friend, what next? You're now among the wrecks;

111. There's Glory in this Way.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

Rev. J. N. SPEAKES. J. W. SMITH.

1. All a - long the way we sing, And our hal - le - lu - jahs ring;
2. Je - sus' blood is all our plea, And from sin it makes us free;
3. Tho' our fierc - est foes de- ride, Still in Je - sus we'll con-fide;
4. Je - sus saves and jus - ti - fies, No good thing He e'er de- nies;

Oh, there's glo- ry in this way! We will praise our Lord and King,
Oh, there's glo- ry in this way! Of His ful-ness we re-ceive,
Oh, there's glo- ry in this way! He will guide us day by day.
Oh, there's glo- ry in this way! Heav'nly joys enrapt the soul,

Oh, there's glo - ry

And to Him, our all will bring; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
For His word we do be-lieve; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
While we walk the nar-row way; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
While our prais-es onward roll; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!

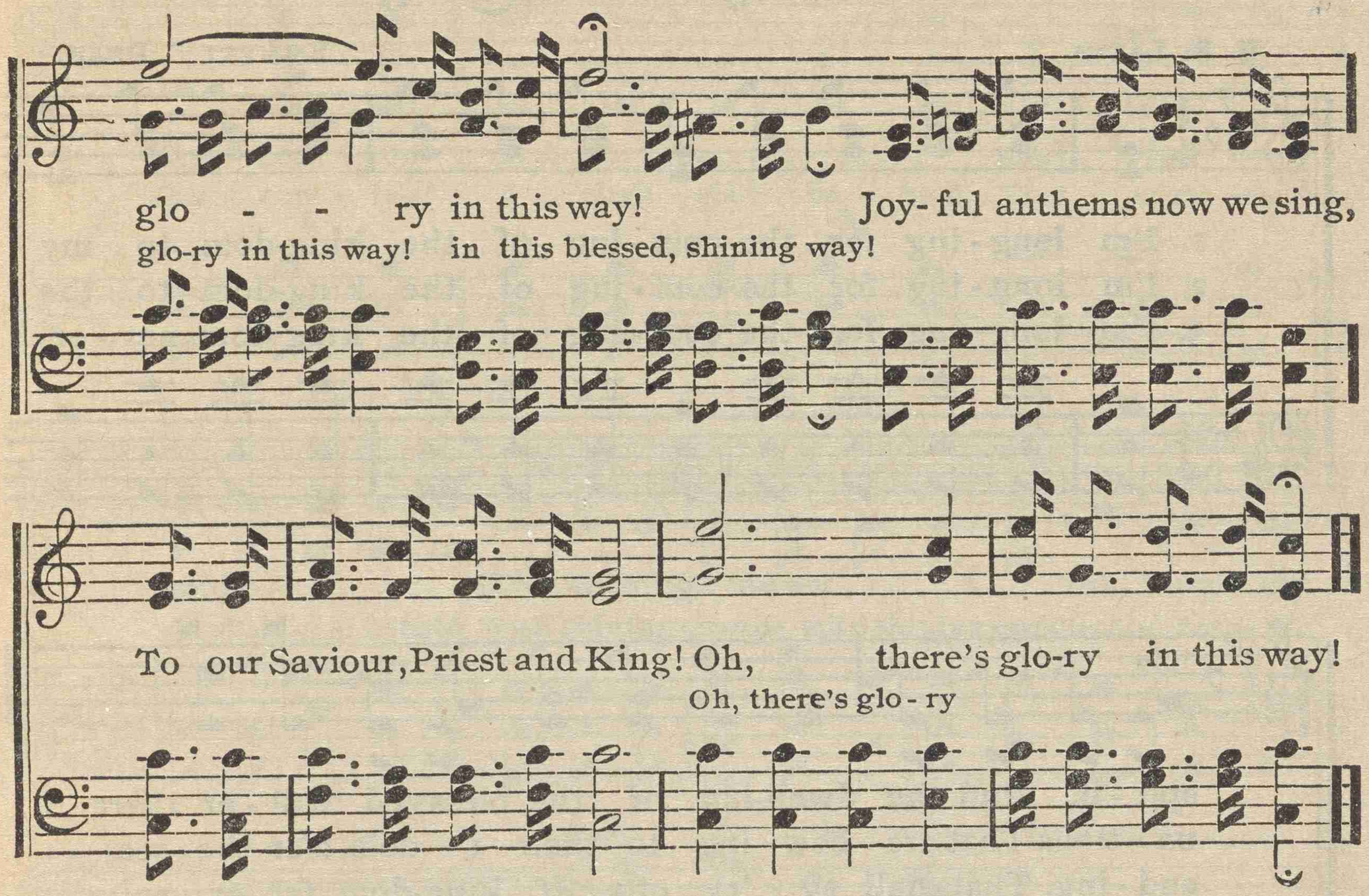
Oh, there's glo - ry

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's glo - - - ry in this way! Oh, there's

Oh, there's glo - ry in this way! Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!

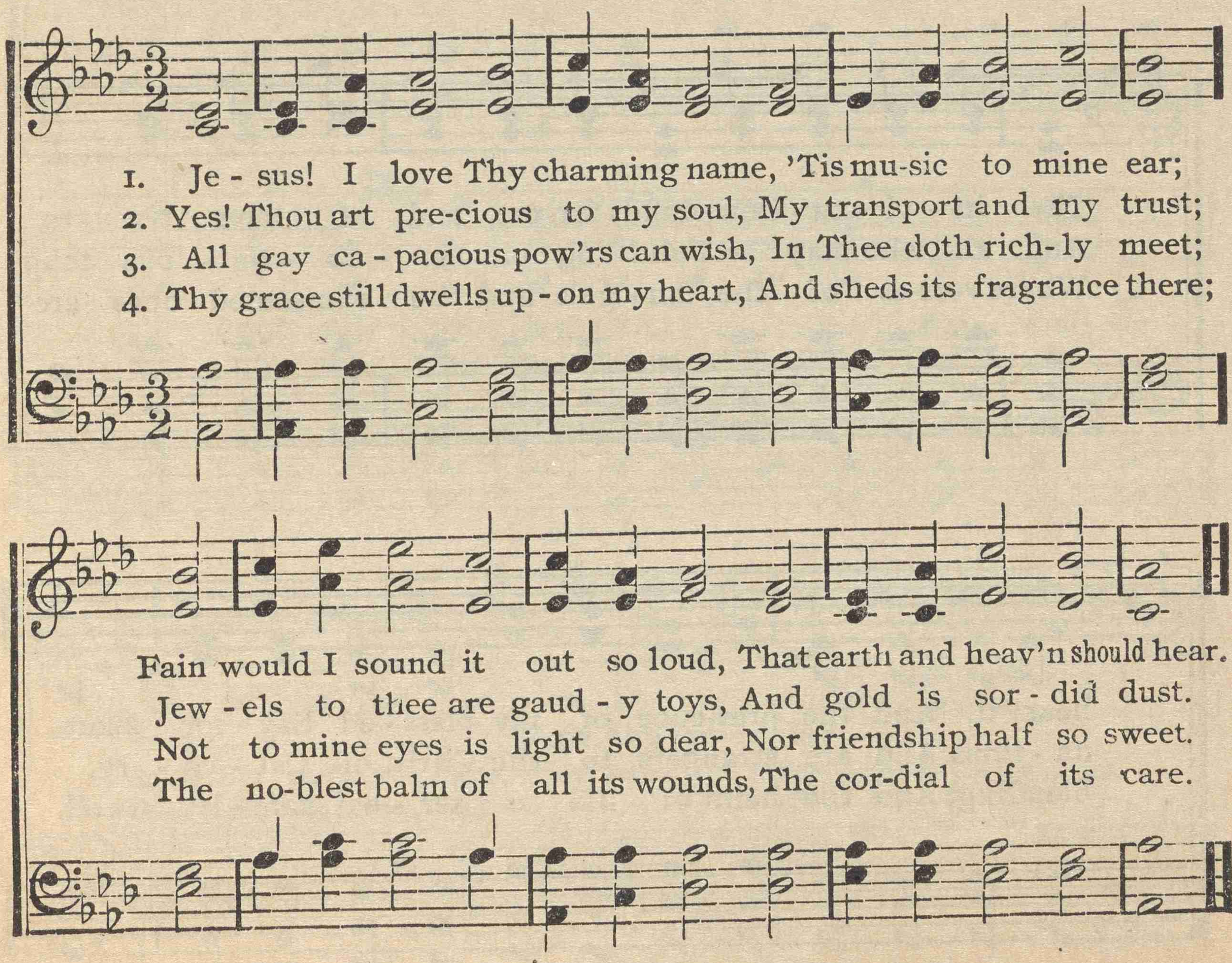
There's Glory in this Way.—Concluded.



112.

Dean. C. M.

CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK.



113. The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev-er

spir-it, And the dwell-ing of the bless-ed Rul-er there;
na-tions That are bow-ing to their i-dols o'er the sea;
end-ing, That shall ev-'ry oth-er king-dom far ex-cel;

The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun-
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are

hear it, And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
da-tions, And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
blending, And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell.

Copyright, 1905, by Emmett S. Dean.

The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing

hold,..... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-

..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

114. Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. S. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. G. W. Sebren.

1. There is a heav - en - ly land, There is a bea - ti-ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil - grim-age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere, The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause have we to be sad, For

com - eth noth-ing to cause de - spair; And with a won-der-ful flight, We'll
road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's won-der-ful love, We'll
Christ, our ev - er - y sor - row shares; There with the glo-ri-fied throng, We'll

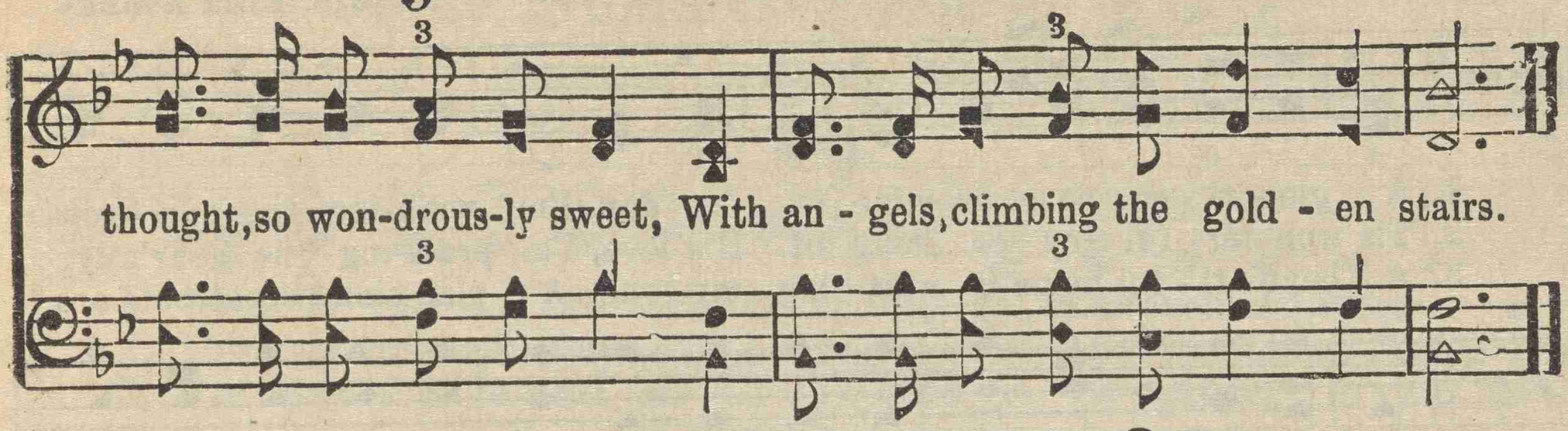
reach a no - bler height, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
reach the cit - y a - bove, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
sing a beau-ti - ful song, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

CHORUS.

Be - hold a beck-on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In

heav'n we'll ne-ver know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau-ti - ful street, Blest

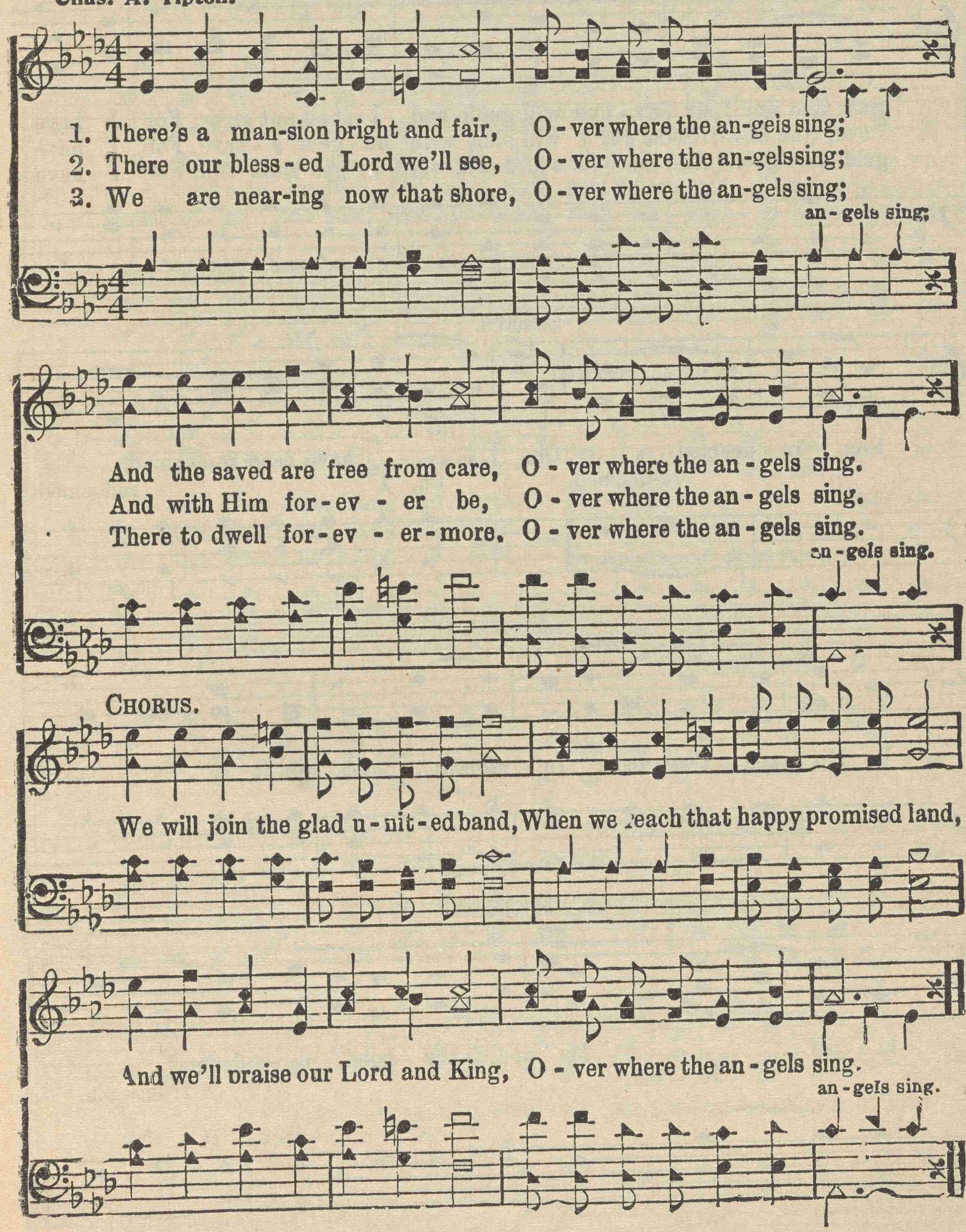
Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.



115. Over Where the Angels Sing.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

Chas. A. Tipton. Joseph E. Schoate.



No. 116. I Have Been Redeemed.

R. E. Southorn Progresslve Mnsic Co., owner. **Mrs. Rilla Evans.**

1. A glo - ri - ous peace is mine ev - 'ry day, I'm walk-ing the nar - row
2. 'Tis won-der - ful joy to sing of His love, I'm prais-ing the heav'n-ly
3. A beau - ti - ful home is wait - ing my soul, A man-sion where streets are

way; (the way;) My Sav - iour will guide and I shall not stray, For I have
Dove; (the Dove;) Some day I will sing with an - gels a - bove, For I have
gold, (are gold,) And there I will dwell, while a - ges shall roll, For I have

CHORUS.

been re - deemed..... Oh, I..... have been re-deemed,.....
re-deemed. Oh, I redeemed,

By His grace I've been re - stored; Oh, glo - ry hal - le-

lu - jah,..... My soul has been re - deemed.....
to Je - sus, from sin.

117. The Summer-Land of Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. REED.
Title suggested by S. E. R.

1. There is a land of nev - er - end-ing day, Where saints shall for-ev - er
2. Tho' sor - row oft may sweep a-round me here, And sometimes I'm al - most
3. I'm serv-ing Je - sus as I on-ward go, By driv-ing a - way the

with the Sav - iour stay; My spir - it now is hap - py on the way
o - ver-come by fear, My soul shall rest where all is wondrous clear—
clouds of sin and woe; Sweet peace and rest my spir - it soon shall know

CHORUS.

To that Sum - mer - land of love. No night mars the
In the Sum - mer - land of love.
In the Sum - mer - land of love. No night, no night there,

beau-ty of the day; No sor - - row will drive the joy a-way; For-
No sor - row, grief nor woe For-

ev - er with Je - sus I shall stay In the Sum-mer-land of love.
ev - er in that home

118

He Leads Me.

Copyright, 1901, by Emmett S. Dean.

Miss Eula Florence.
in the Glenwood, Texas, S. D. N., 1900.

Emmett S. Dean.



REFRAIN.

He Leads Me.

on, Thro' shad-ows dark, He lights the way;
leads me on and on, He lights the way;

The Sav - - - iour leads me, yes, He leads me on and
The Sav - iour leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me ev - er

on, To man-sions fair and end - less day.
leads me on and on, that end-less day.

Gratitude.

119.

Watts. Rev. Ami Bost.

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry even-ing new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com-mand, To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove, Gently dis - till like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov' - reign word re - stores the light, And quick-ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual bless-ings from Thy hand De-mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

120.

Beautiful Home.

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B. B. EDMISTON. JNO. T. COTTON.

1. Beau - ti - ful land of light, beau-ti - ful home so bright, Waiting for all the
2. Beau - ti - ful songs we'll sing un - to our Lord and King, Prais-ing the Sav - ior
3. Glo - ri - ous tho't of home,—when He shall bid us come; Glo - ri - ous ran - som

saved o - ver the sea; Bur-dens we shall lay down, ev - er to wear a crown
dear, 'round the great throne; Friends we shall meet again;—free from all care and pain,
the Sav - ior has made; Spread the glad news each day, tell it a - long the way,

REFRAIN.

With the re-deemed of earth, hap-py and free. Home of light and love,
We shall a - bide with Je - sus and His own.
He the great price for our free-dom has paid. Beau - ti - ful home of light and love,

Cit - y built a - bove, Crowns we there shall wear, Decked with
Beau-ti - ful cit - y built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful crowns we there shall wear, Decked with immortal

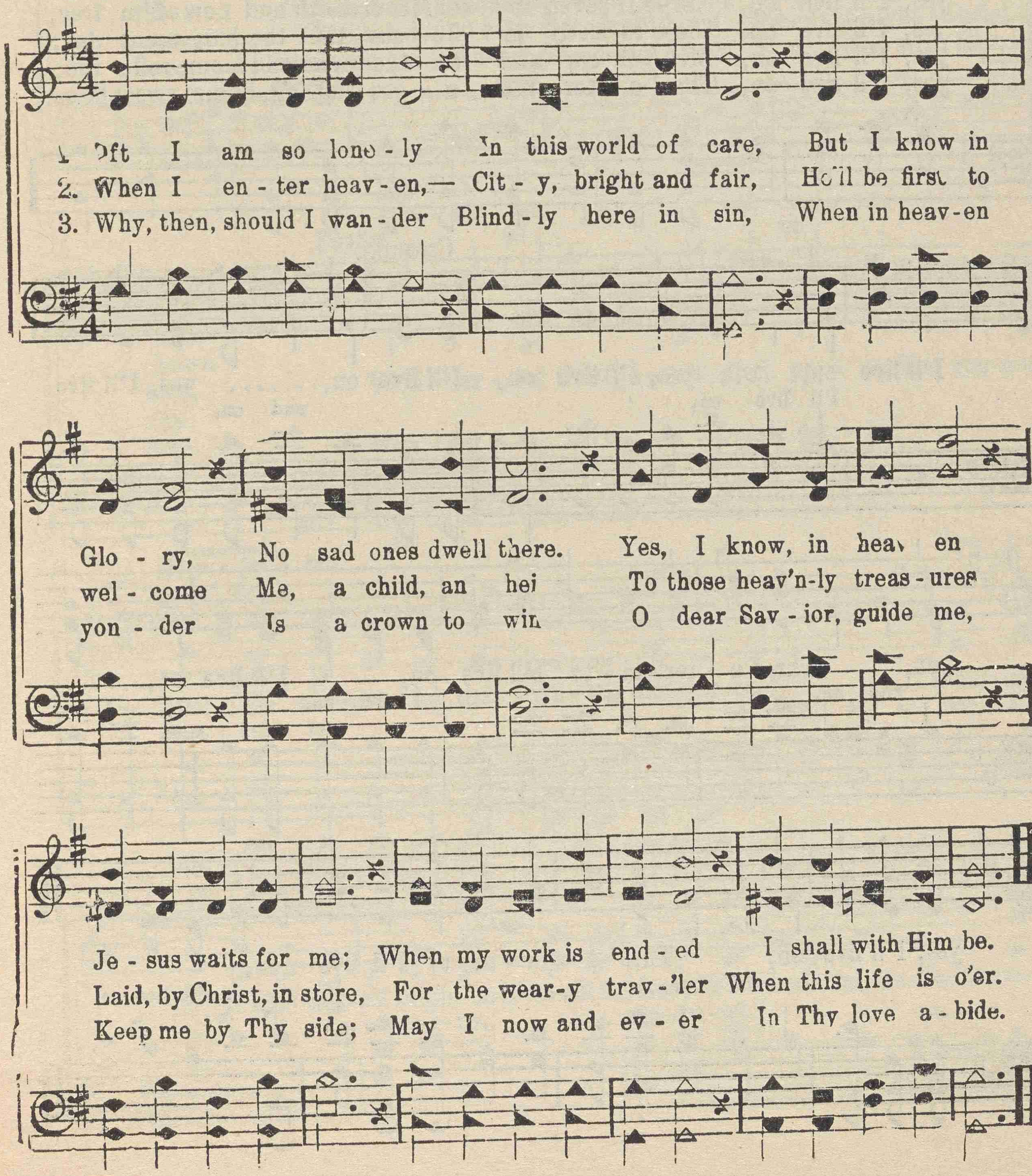
jew-els rare; Beau-ti-ful songs . . . . . with saints we shall sing, ...
jew - els rare; Beau-ti-ful songs with saints we shall sing, Beautiful songs with saints we shall sing,

Beautiful Home—Concluded.



121. Meditation.

K. C. M. K. C. MOSER.



122.

I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.

1. 'T[illegible] a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,.....
2. W[illegible]n my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,

yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home,

CHORUS.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,

I'll live on, and on,

on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

and on, and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on.

123. Wonderful.

B. B. EDMASTON. Refrain by E. S. D.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly.

1. How won - der - ful the love of our Lord, He who left the heav'nly throne
2. How won - der - ful the vic - t'ry He won, When, with pow-er, He a- rose,
3. How won - der - ful the par - don He gives, Washing sin's dark stain a- way;
4. How won - der - ful the home He pre-pared In the Glo-ry-land a- bove,

To suf-fer death on Mount Calvary,— Won-der-ful the mercy shown
Triumphantly dispelling death's gloom, Conquering the last of foes.
He fills the soul with won-der-ful joy, Turns the night to brightest day.
Where all the faith-ful pilgrims of earth Shall a-bide with Him in love.

REFRAIN.

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

Faster. *p* *m*

Won - der - ful that Je - sus died up - on the rug-ged tree;

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

f *dim.* *p*

'Tis won-der - ful that Je - sus died for me!

Won - der - ful, Won - der - ful, Oh, it is won - der-

ful, won-der - ful, won-der - ful, won-der - ful, *rall.*

m *f*

ful, He died that all might be from sin set free; 'Tis wonderful, He died for me!

ful, won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

124. There Is a Crown for Me.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

R. E. C. R. E. CAMPBELL.

1. Some day be-fore the throne I'll stand, And with the ransomed be;
2. Some day I'll dwell with white-robed throngs, From sin's defilement free,
3. Some day, when Je-sus calls me home, His glo-ry I shall see,

When they receive their shining crowns, There will be one for me.
And sing our bless-ed Sav-ior's praise Throughout e-ter-ni-ty.
And thro' His grace, I then shall wear A crown of vic-to-ry.

REFRAIN.

There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me;
for me, for me;

Where saints a-dore Christ ev-er-more, There is a crown for me.

No. 125.

A Gayle Song

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT

BUT IT'S SO

As sung by Equilla White, New Orleans, La.

Rev. Thos. Phillip

Moderato

The world has its won-ders The strang-est fact I've heard I can have sal - va-tion By be-liev-ing in his word, Just to live with
I once was a sin - ner A guilt - y wretch un - done God the Fa-ther loved me And He sent his dar-ling Son, To shed blood and
Now I've found sal-va - tion That thrills me ev - ry day Jes - us lives with - in me Now I'm trav-ling down life's way, He bought me and

Jes - us Is the sweet-est thing I know I can't ex - plain it, but it's so. ——
save me By my faith I see it flow I can't ex - plain it, but it's so. ——
taught me All the praise to Him I owe I can't ex - plain it, but it's so. ——

It's so yes, it's so, —— It's so yes, it's so, —— Now I can't ex -

plain it, but it's so, —— He bought me and He taught me His

name I shall a - dore I can't ex - plain it, but it's so. ——

Jas. E. Gayle & Sons

304 Pythian Temple, New Orleans, La.

126.

Was It For Me?

QUARTET.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

Con espressione.

1. Was it for me the Sav - iour came
2. "Was it for crimes that I have done,"
3. Was it for me that He a - rose,

1. Was it.....for me the Sav - iour came.....And
2. "Was it.....for crimes that I have done,".....He
3. Was it.....for me that He a - rose,.....Sub -

And bore the cross, the cross of shame?
He meek - ly wore the thorn - y crown?
Sub - du - ing death, the last of foes?

bore.....the cross, the cross of shame?.....Did
meek - - ly wore the thorn - y crown,.....And
du - - ing death, the last of foes;.....Has

Did He for - sake the throne a - bove To show
And bore the spear - thrust in His side? Was it
Has He, from sin, my soul set free That I

He..... for-sake the throne a - bove ..... To show.....for
bore.. ....the spear-thrust in His side,..... Was it.....for
He,..... from sin, my soul set free..... That I .....might

CHORUS.

for me such won-drous love? Re-joice, my soul I
for me my Sav - iour died?
might live e - ter - nal - ly?
me such wondrous love?
me the Sav - iour died?
live e - ter - nal - ly? Re-joice, my soul, I

Was It For Me?

know it was for me..... the bless-ed Sav-iour came.... and
it was for me the Sav-iour came,

bore the cross of shame;... While a - ges roll, from sin I shall be
the cross of shame; While a - ges roll, I

free,..... With rapt - ure I shall sing.....and praise the conqu'ring King,
shall be free, with rapt-ure sing

127. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer-cies, Sav - iour may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, love Me more than these"
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Save and love Thee best of all. A - men.

128.

Thou art Gone.

Sam. Shultz.

Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean.

Emmett S. Dean.



1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor- row,..... We'll a -
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling, ... Nev - er
   There we'll meet..... you, precious dar- ling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

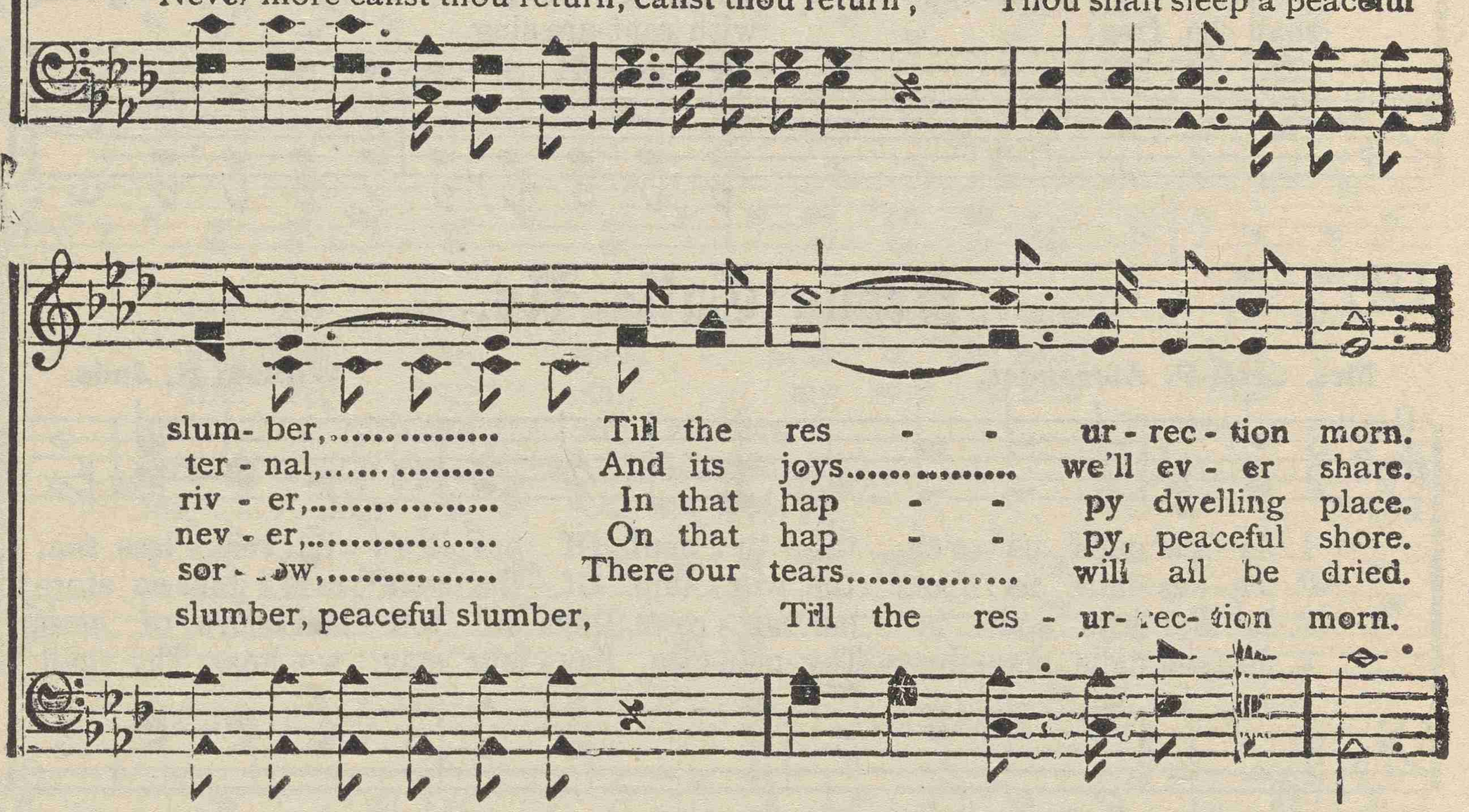
1. Thou art gone, our precious darling, precious darling,



more..... canst thou re- turn;
wake..... from ev- 'ry care;
more..... we'll see thy face;
clasp.....glad hands once more;
by..... our Saviour's side;

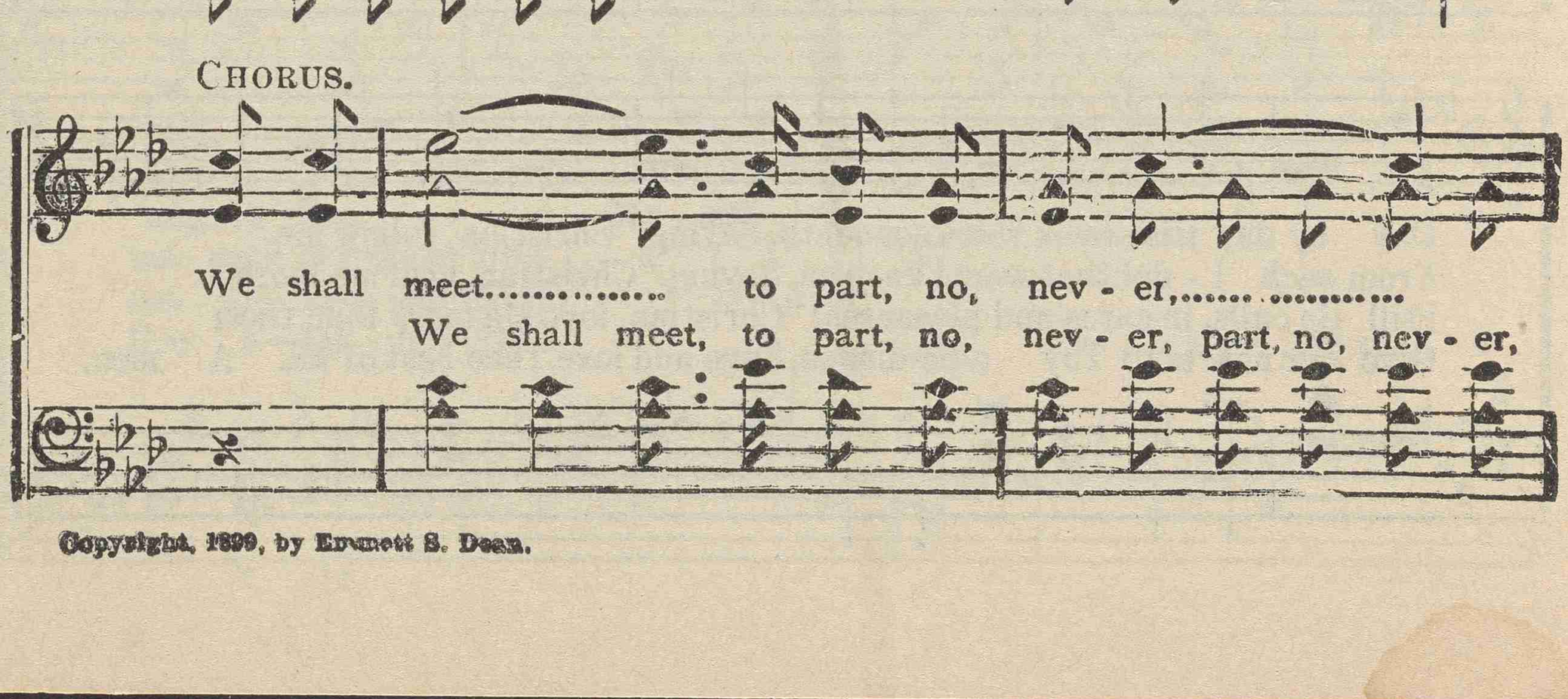
Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
In a cit - - y bright, e -
Till we meet..... thee o'er the
When we've met,..... to part, no,
There we'll nev - - - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful



slum- ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec - tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwelling place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peaceful shore.
sor - row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

slumber, peaceful slumber, Till the res - ur- rec- tion morn.



CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean.

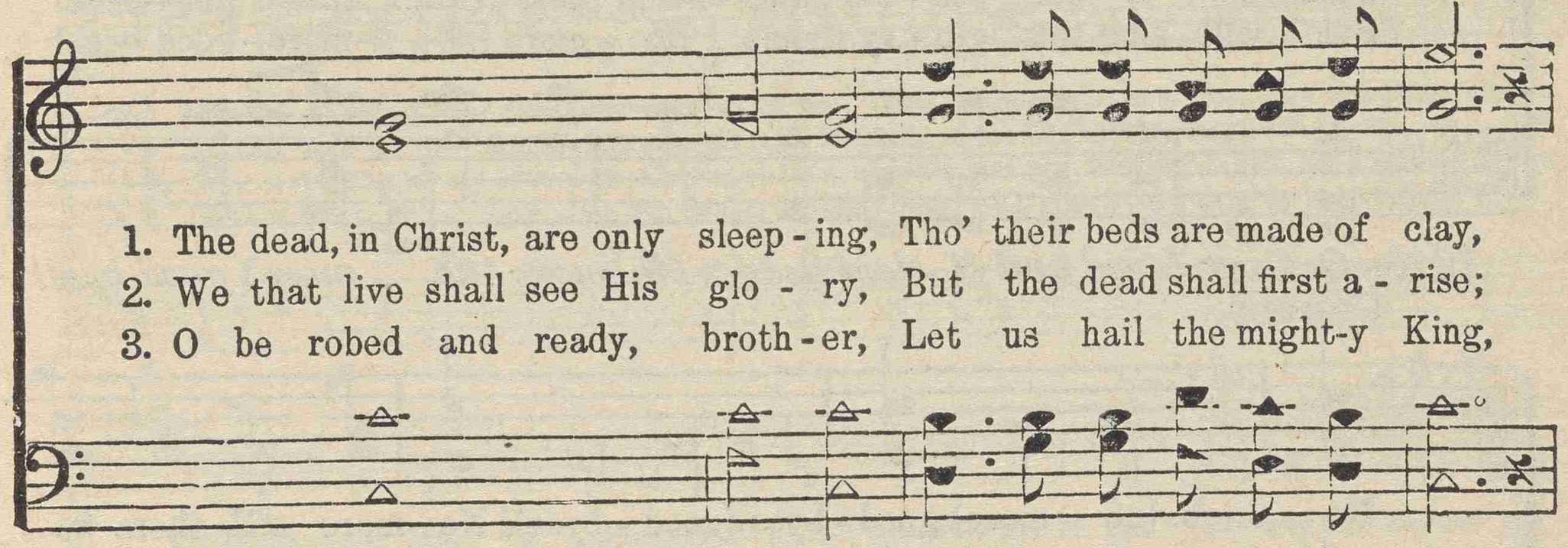
Thou Art Come.

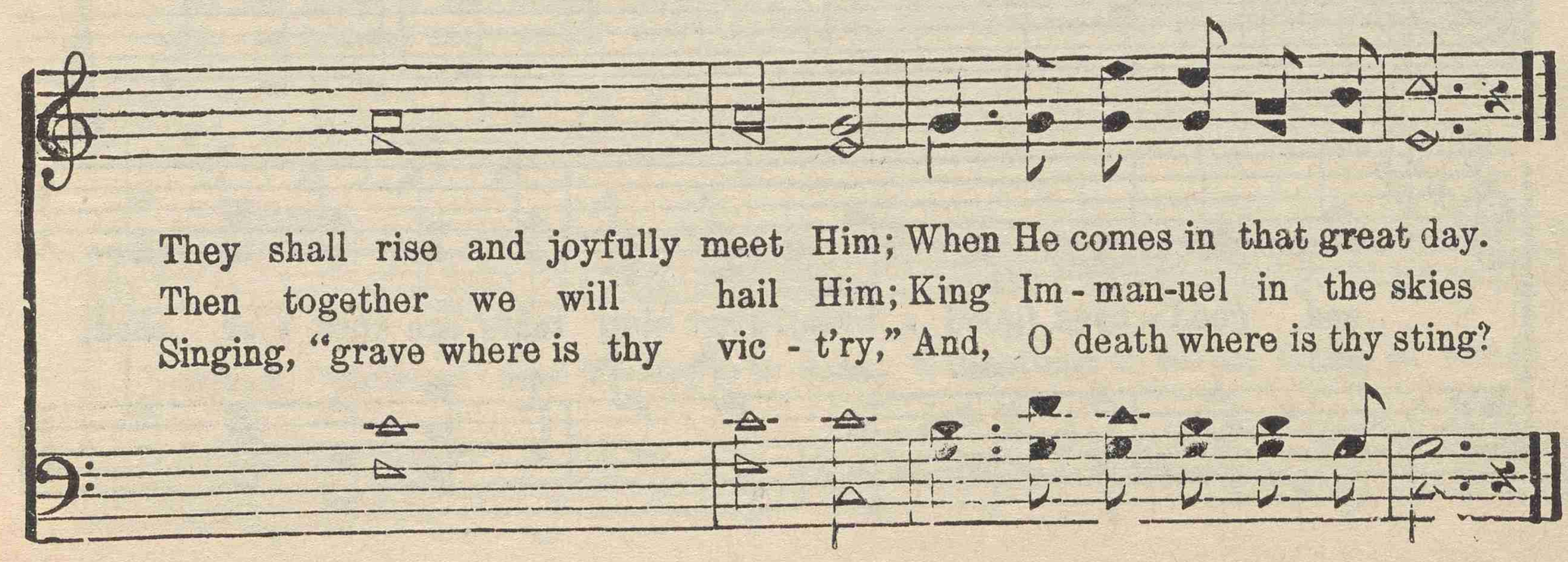




129. Only Sleeping.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.





No. 130. No More Good-byes.

F. L. Eiland. Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co. G. W. Sebren.

1. Spot-less robes of white we'll wear, In that re - gion o - ver there Be-
2. Weeping for de - part - ed ones, It is hushed, for - ev - er done, There
3. For the soul that en - ters there, It is glo - ry ev - ry - where, Be-
4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleas-ure sweet, Be-

yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,
are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,
fore (be - fore) its eyes (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain
yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!
That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!
Such as is our bos - om pain, From these (from these) good-byes!
But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

D. S.—*O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!*

CHORUS.

No more (no more) good - byes (good - byes)! No more will there be
sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part - ing tears are nev - er shed,

Devotional Hymns

131. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! 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!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

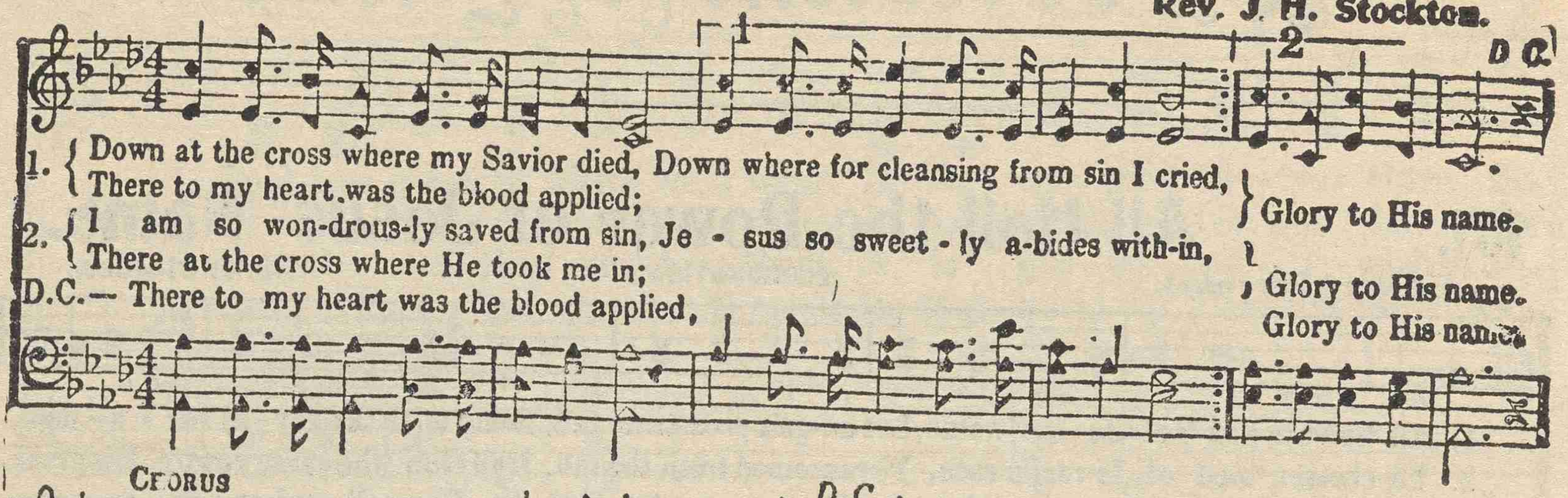
REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

133.

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied;
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in;

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,

} Glory to His name.

Glory to His name.
Glory to His name.



Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

134. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by T. M. Hunt.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
Im whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

136. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

CHORUS.

trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; / He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

137. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all ... ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing;

D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,

FINE

D. S.

All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving [Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas- [ing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let tears of penitential grief Flow forth from ev'ry eye.

1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

139. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Wm. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

FINE CHORUS.

D.S.

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

140. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. D. C.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

142. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

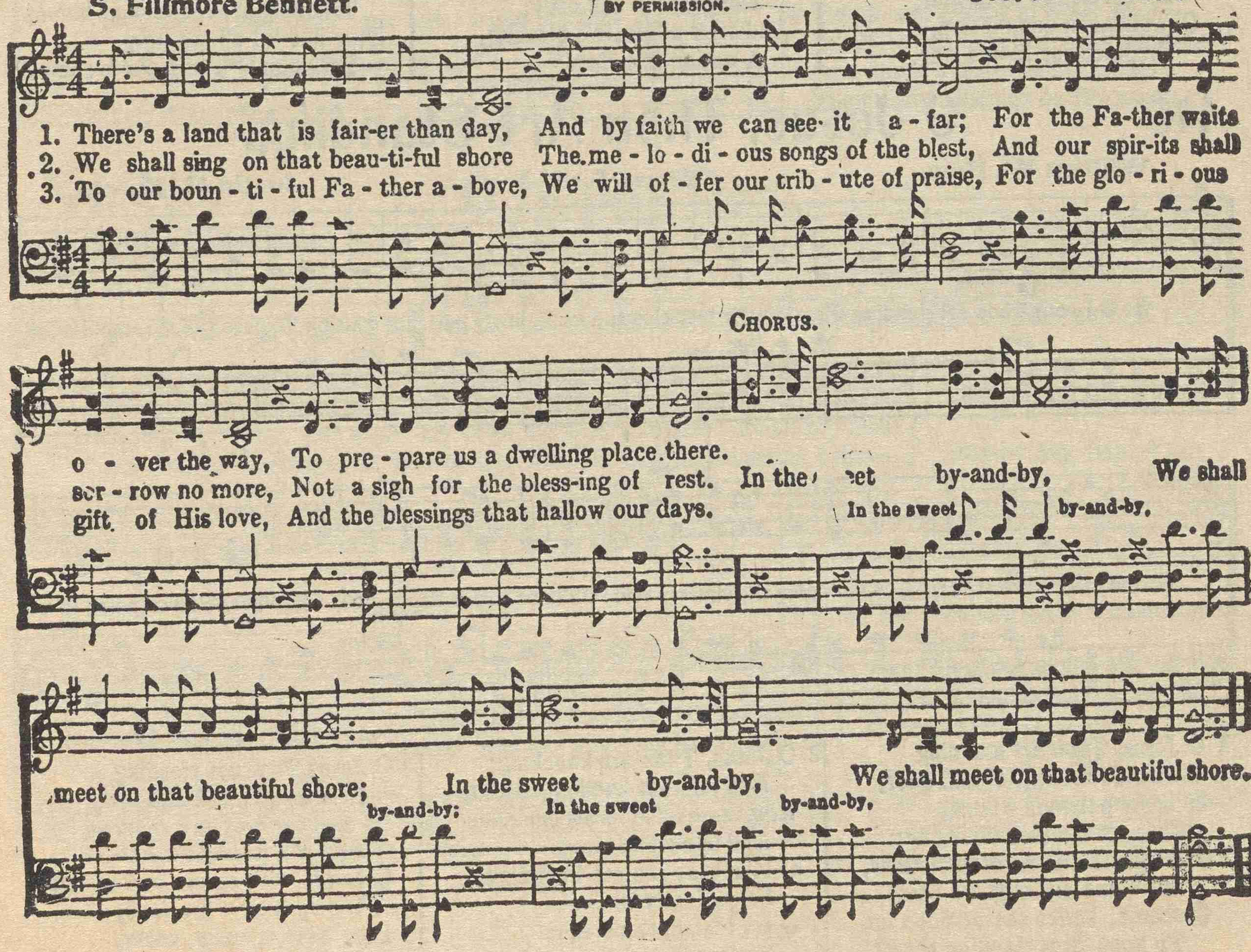
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS 1 2 D. C.



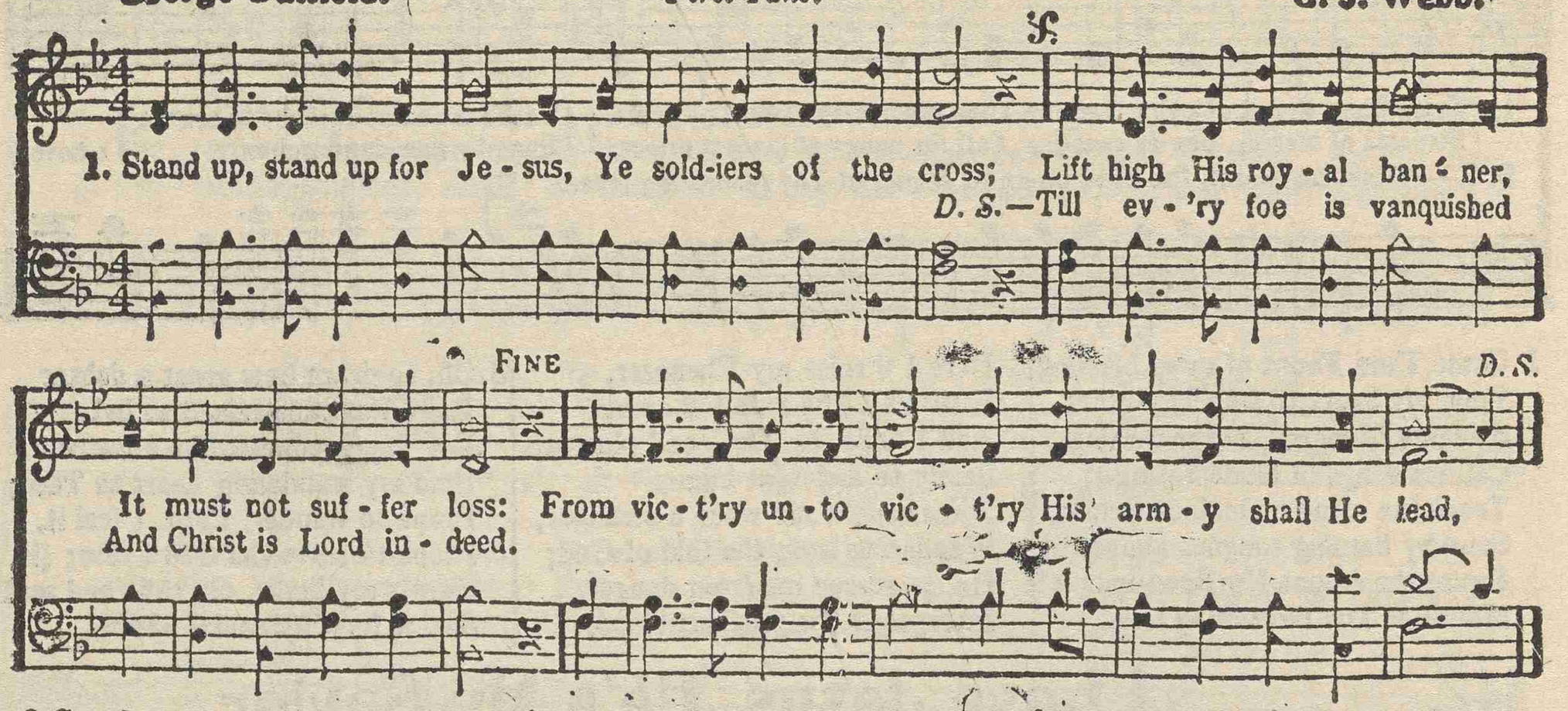
143. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



144. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

145. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

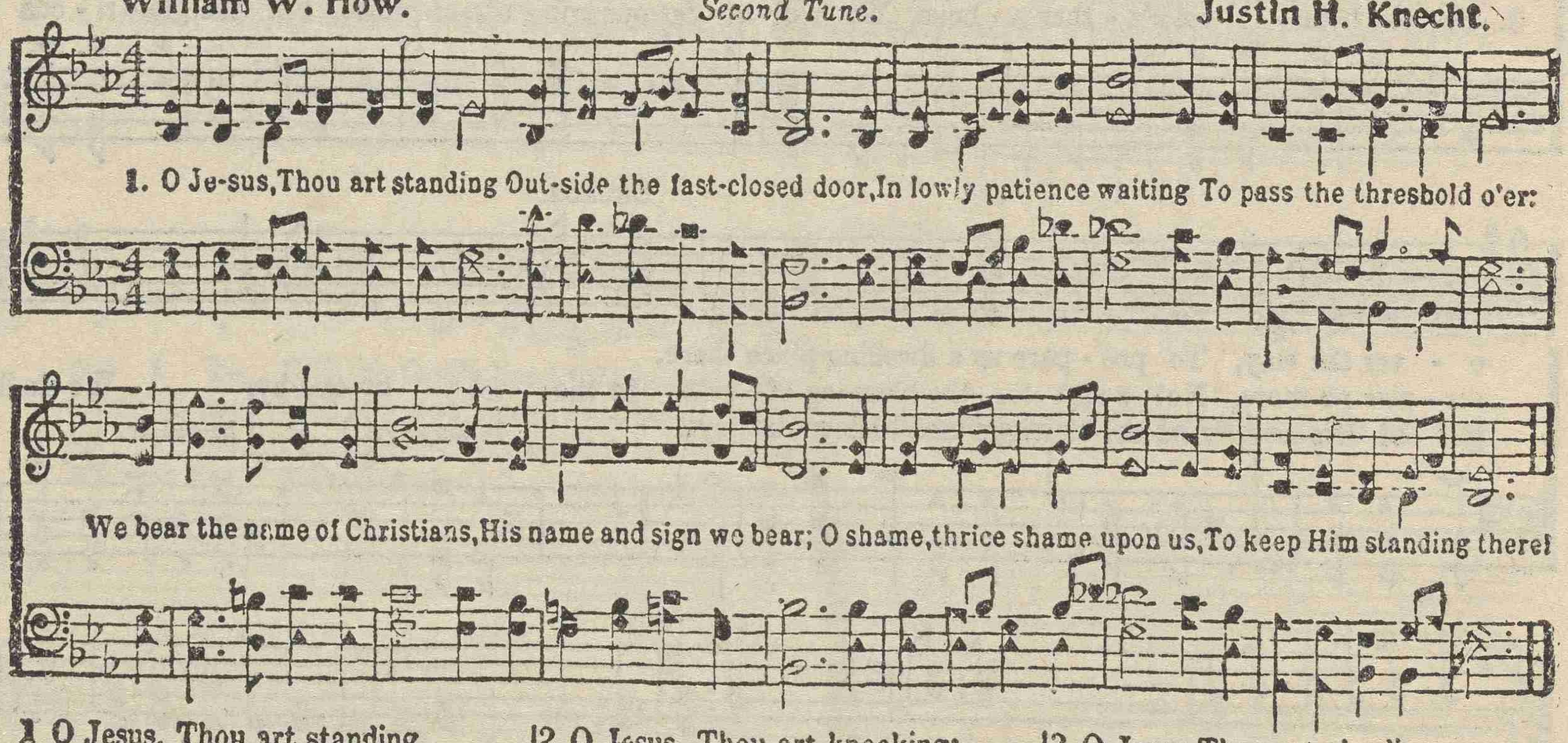
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their homes;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

146 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow,
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 147. Revive Us Again.

P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 148. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 149. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray / And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

FINE. D. S

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

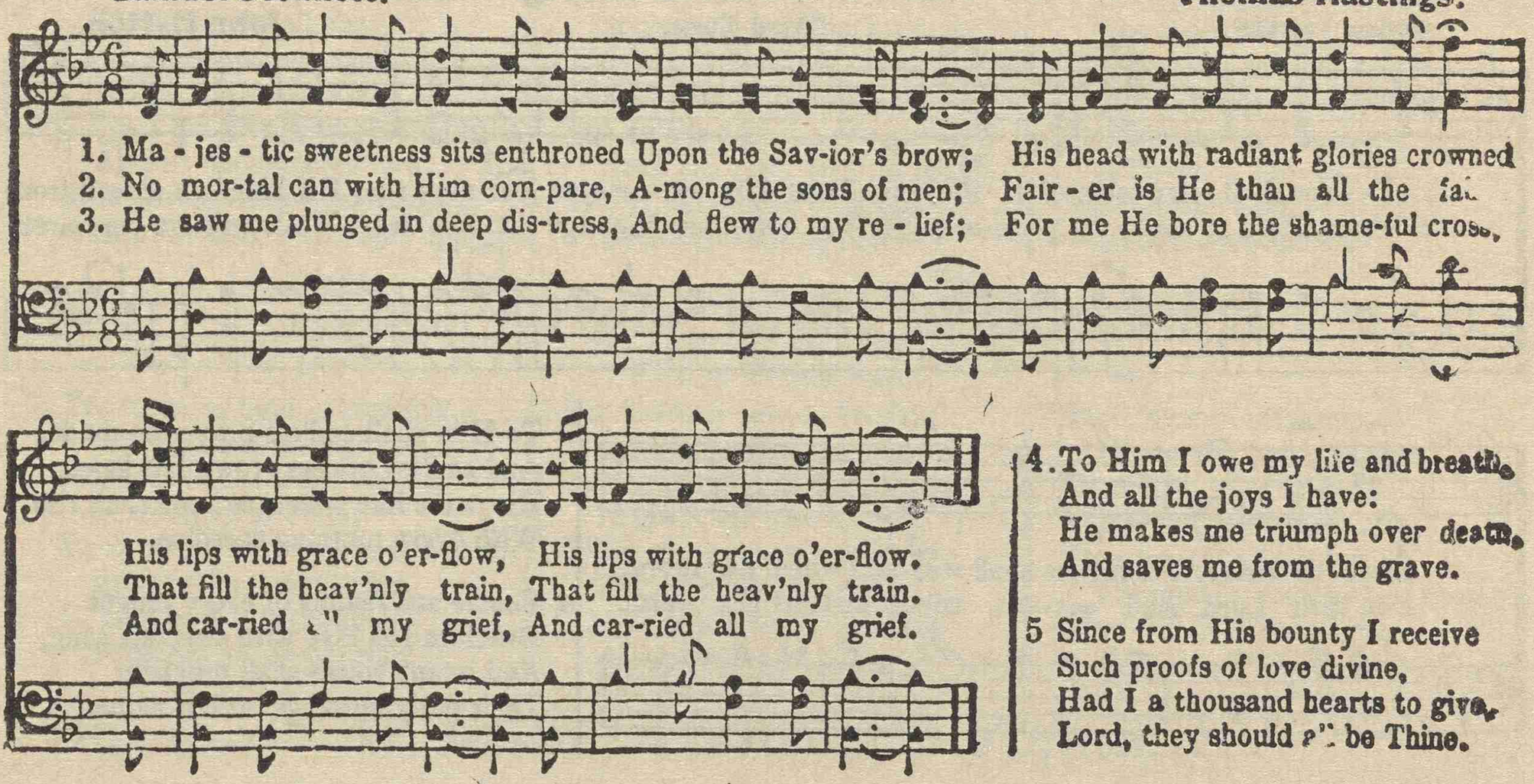
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Neare to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

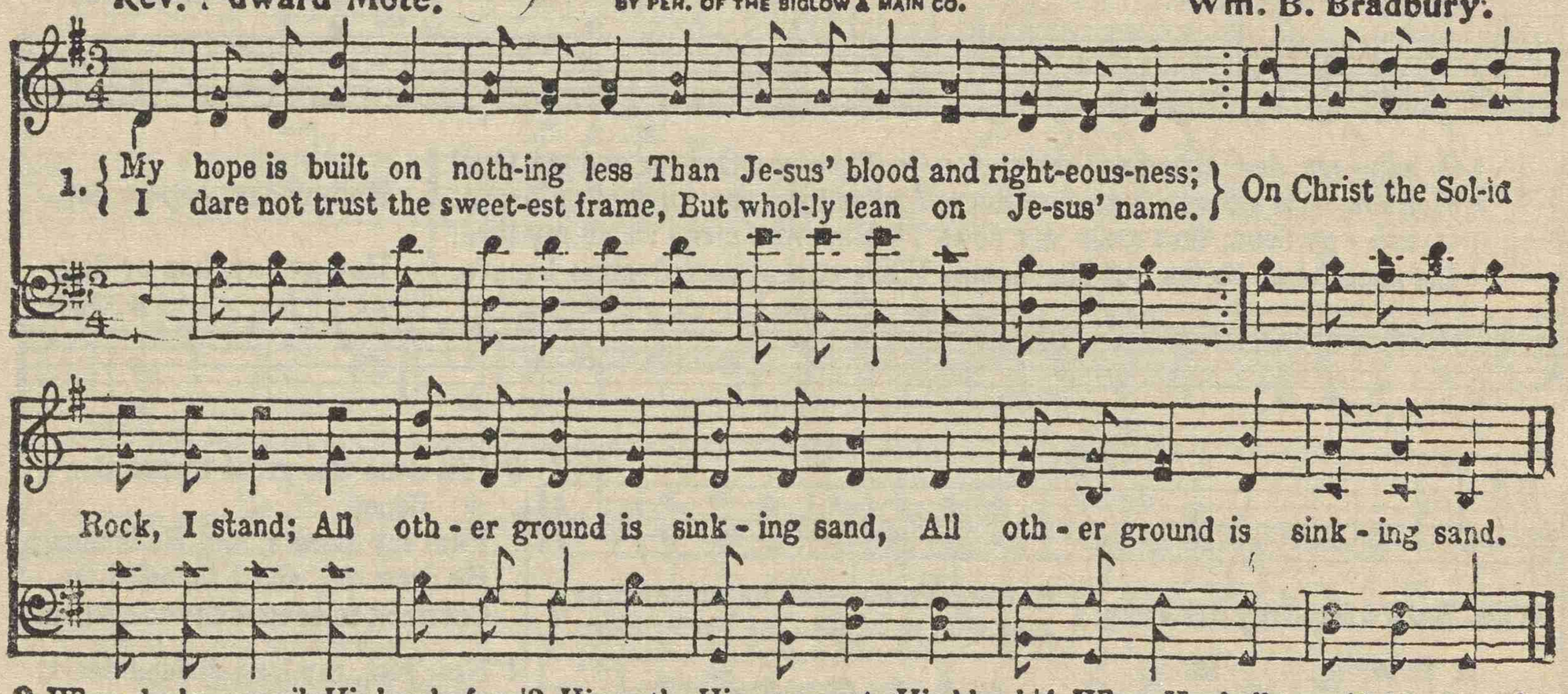
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

152. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 153. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

CHORUS.

No. 154. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

155. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. — M. M. Wells.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood.

156. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. — Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

157. Holy, Holy, Holy.

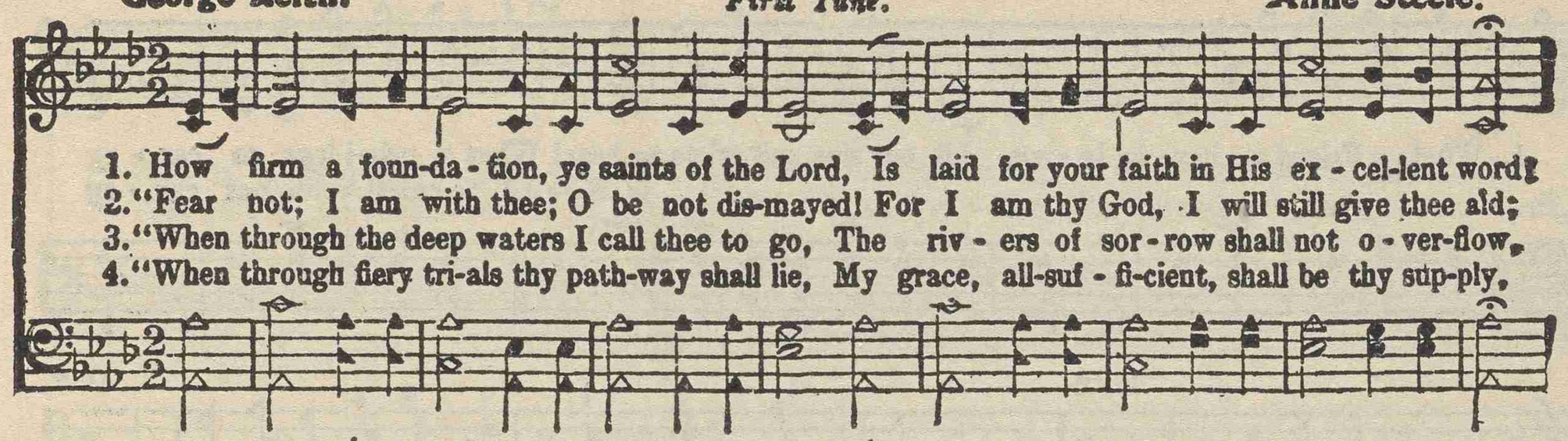
Reginald Heber. — John B. Dykes.

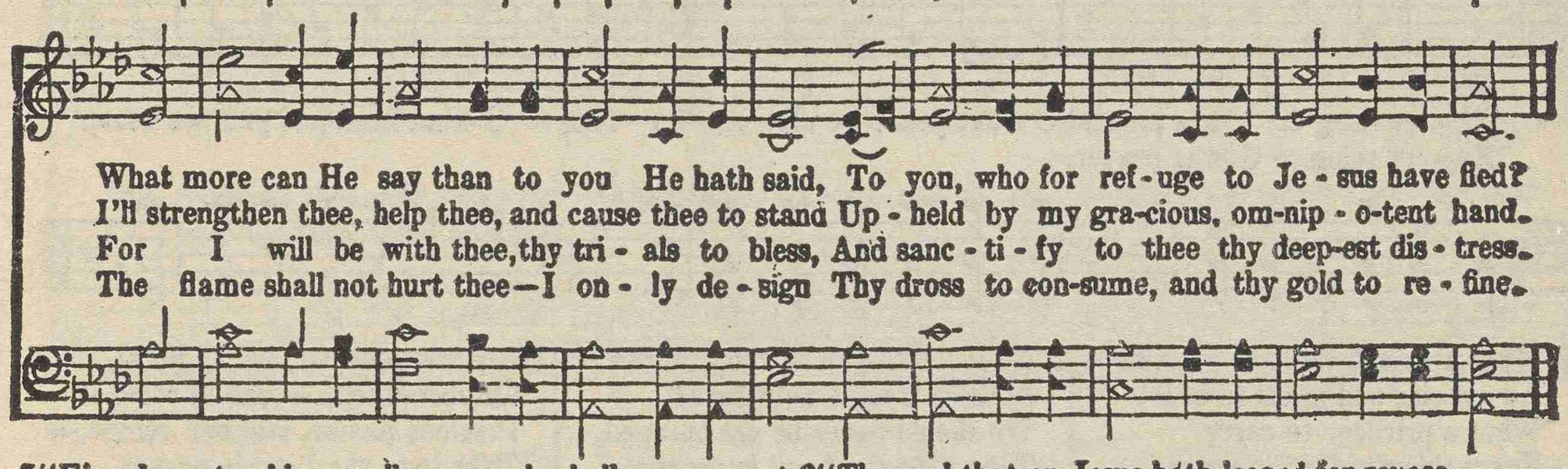
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

158. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.





5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

159. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

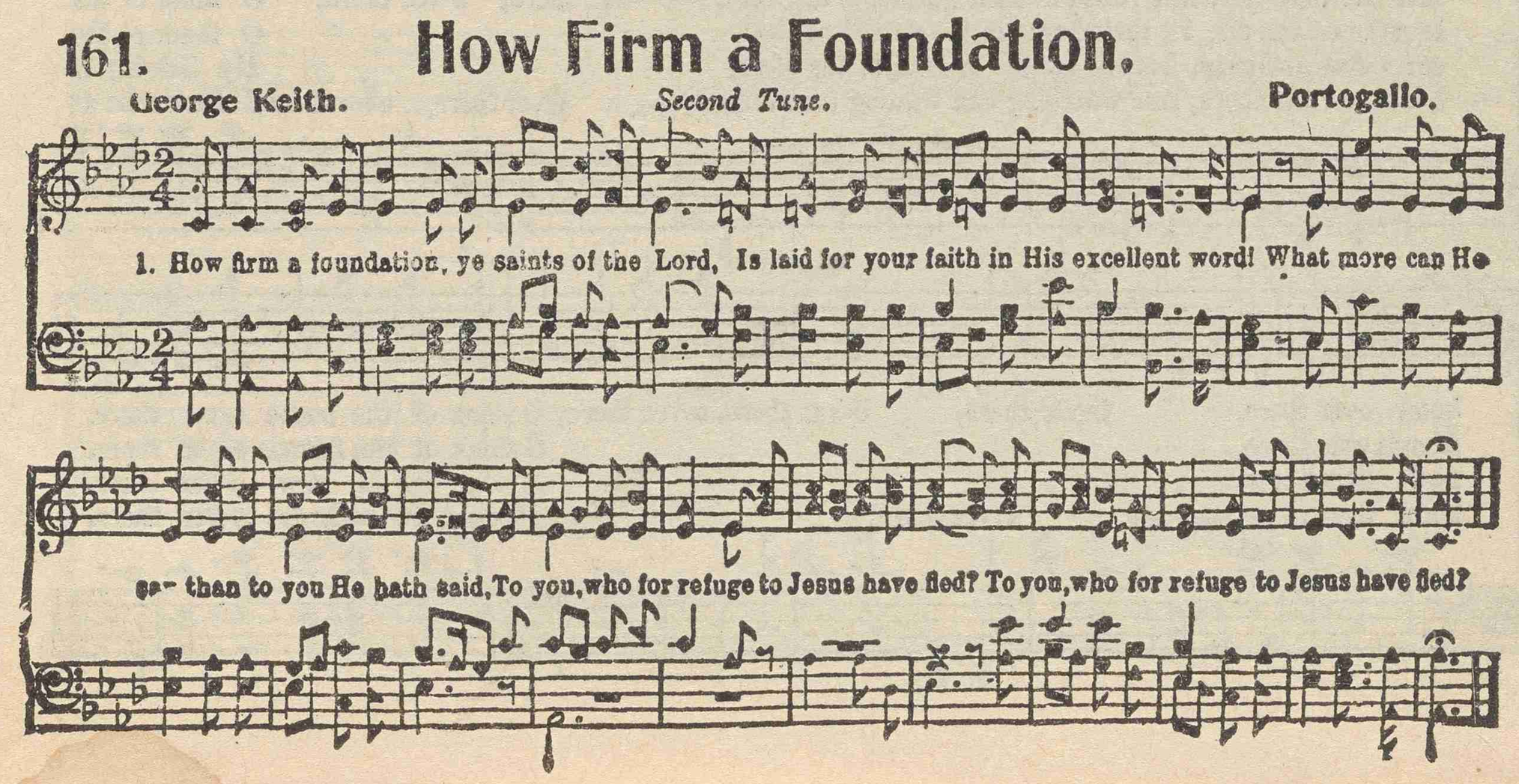
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

161. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



162. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

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

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

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

163. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

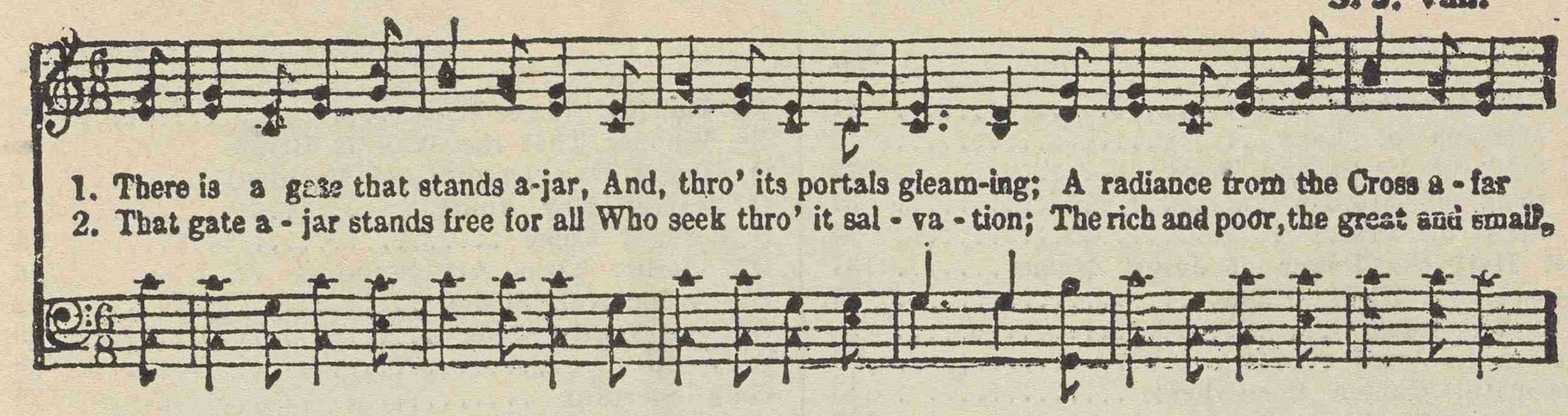
over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

164. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.







3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

165. God Be With You.

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W. G. Tomer.





3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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hMusic
D2815n
HAY
HARRIS

Silently Sleep.

Katharyn Bacon. Copyright, 1918, by The Tri Music Co., in Victory. Nellie B. Wood.

1. Si - lent-ly sleep, loved one to-day, Nev - er to weep, nev - er to stray,
2. Si - lent-ly sleep, sor-row and pain Nev - er shall sweep o er thee a - gain,
3. Si - lent-ly sleep, God in His love, O - ver the deep called thee a - bove;
4. Si - lent-ly sleep, safe in the fold, Ev - er thou'lt reap blessings un-told;

Safe with the Lord ev - er to be, Life thy re-ward, hap - py and free.
End - ed their pow'r, end - ed their blight, All from this hour shall be de - light.
Yet we Thy face sad ly shall miss, Till we thro' grace see Thee in bliss.
Soon in that home, with Thee we'll dwell, But till we come, loved one, fare-well!

CHORUS.

Si - lent - ly sleep, toil-ing is o'er, Je - sus will keep thee ev - er-more,
Si lent - ly sleep, toil-ing is o'er, Je - sus will keep thee ev - er-more,

O thou art blest, free from all woes,
O thou art blest, free from all woes,

Safe on His breast, gent - ly re - pose!
Safe on His breast

New....

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