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SONGS OF FAITH AND HOPE NUMBER 2

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no. 2

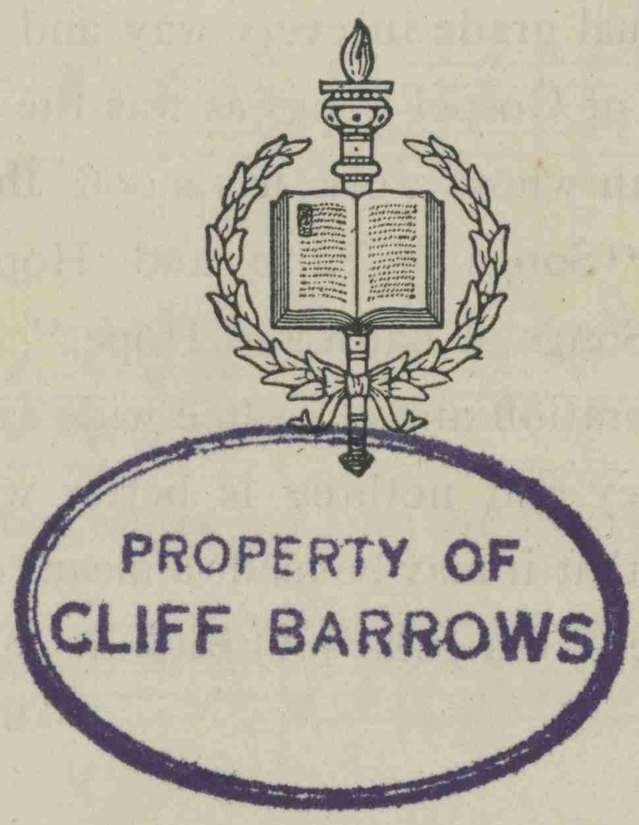
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SONGS
OF
FAITH AND HOPE
No. 2

EDITED BY JAMES M. BLACK
FOR THE PUBLISHERS



JENNINGS & GRAHAM
Cincinnati
Chicago Kansas City San Francisco

EATON & MAINS
New York
Boston Pittsburg Detroit

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

Three years ago we issued "Songs of Faith and Hope." It represented long-continued and careful search for the very best in Sacred Song. It met with instant welcome and has had a sale quite phenomenal. These sales amount at the present date to a half million copies, a record which has been seldom equaled by any book of its class from any publisher. "Songs of Faith and Hope" is still selling well.

We now present to the public "Songs of Faith and Hope, No. 2." It is of the same general size and will be sold at the same price as the former book. It is of equal grade in every way and is as fully entitled to the good-will of lovers of Gospel Songs as was the other. It has the same musical editor, a man whose work has stood the test of efficient service for many years. "Songs of Faith and Hope, No. 2" is the legitimate successor of "Songs of Faith and Hope." We bespeak for it the same generous consideration and the same wide sale. Nothing better can be made for the money and nothing is better worth its cost. We send it out with the hope that it may be made a means of healing and help, of new impulses and hopes, to a great multitude.

THE PUBLISHERS.

January, 1909.

SONGS OF FAITH AND HOPE

No. 2

No. 1. The Shepherd Calls.

ELMER E. PERSON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. The shepherd stands at the o- pen door,—He stands and waits for thee;
2. He's wait-ing at the out - er gate,—The gate of the o - pen fold;
3. Yield Him your hand, and heart and love, O - bey the Shepherd's call,

He's call - ing now,—has called be - fore,—Oh, list - en to His plea.
Why lin - ger then or hes - i - tate? His love can - not be told.
Be numbered in that fold a - bove, Give Him your life, your all.

CHORUS.

He's call - ing, calling, calling you, Turn now, to-day, Make Him your choice.

He's call - ing, calling, calling you, Oh, list-en to the Shepherd's voice.

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No. 2. Sinner, Come Home!

F. W. V. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

Slow with expression. (*May be sung as a solo and chorus.*)

1. The Saviour is ten-der- ly call - ing, Make haste, His forgiveness receive;
2. The Saviour is pa-tiently wait - ing, His boun- ti-ful love to be - stow;
3. The moments are rapid-ly pass - ing, To- morrow you may be too late;

The Spir - it may leave you forev - er; Oh, come to Him now and believe;
Although you're the chief of all sinners, His blood washes whiter than snow;
He of-fers this priceless Salva - tion, A new heart in you He'll create;

Your life without Christ brings destruction, Then why don't you trust and obey;
He left all the glories of heav - en, Redeemed you and paid all the cost,
Oh, come, there is mercy and pardon, From sin and its fol- lies be free;

While Je- sus is waiting to save you? Come, sinner, come home while you may!
By dy- ing on Cal-va-ry's moun-tain, He ransomed your soul from the lost.
Re-pent while the Saviour is call-ing, De- cide now for e- ter- ni - ty.

f CHORUS.

He's call - ing, He's wait - ing, De- cide no lon- ger to roam;

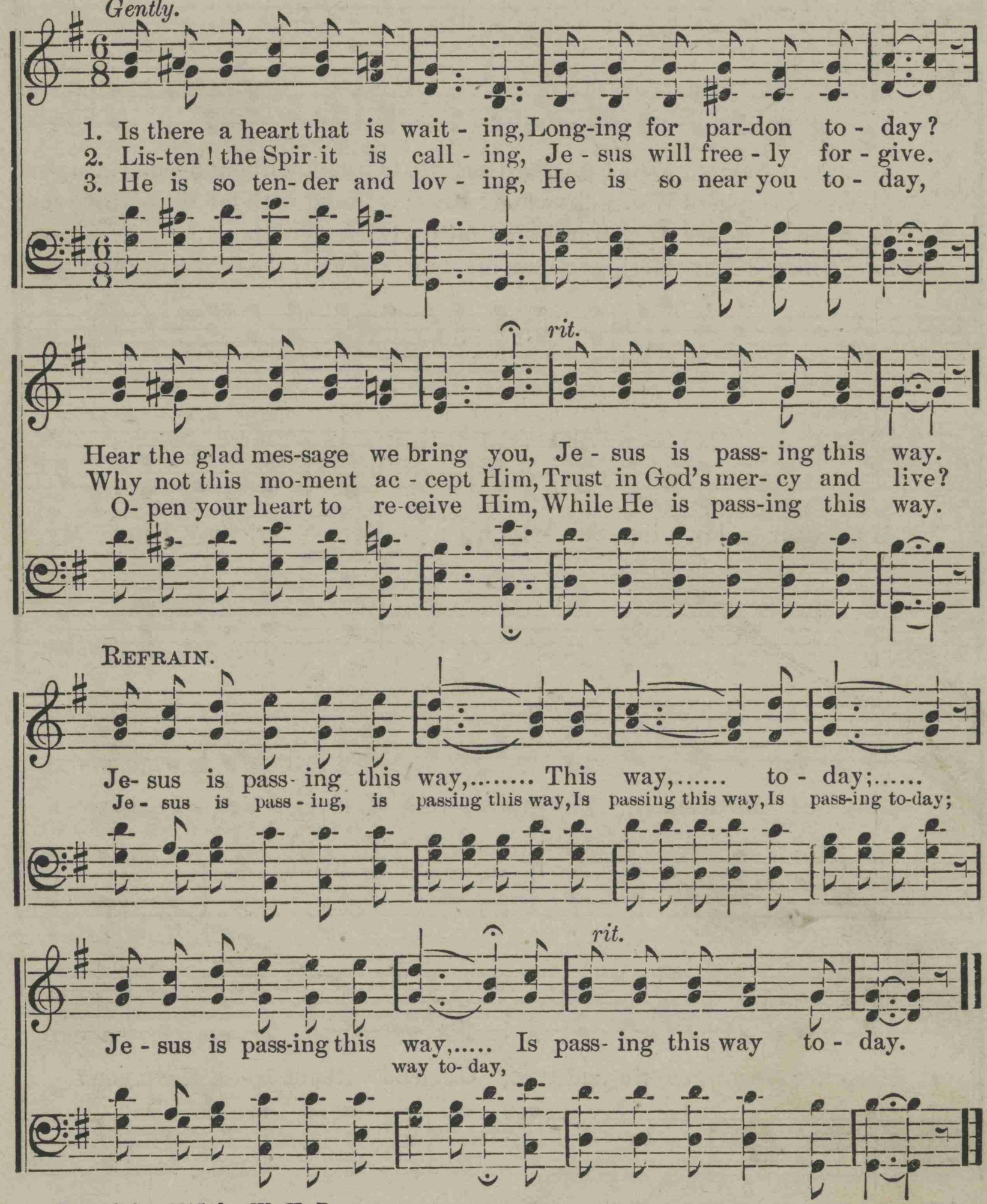
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Sinner, Come Home!—Concluded.



No. 3. Jesus is Passing This Way.

ANNIE L. JAMES. W. H. DOANE.



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No. 4. O Friend Without Jesus.

ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have a Saviour Who's pleading a-bove; Have you? Have you?
2. I have a Shepherd Who leads all the way; Have you? Have you?
3. I have a Fa-ther, Who hears when I call; Have you? Have you?
4. Who could reject Him, my Saviour and King! Will you? Will you?

Have you? Have you?

I have a Saviour Who keeps by His love; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Shepherd Who seeks when I stray; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Fa-ther, Who warns ere I fall; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have believ'd Him; His love makes me sing; O friend, I receiv'd Him; Will you?

CHORUS.

My dear lov - ing Sav - iour, my Keep - er, my King, My

bless - ed Re-deem-er, Thy prais - es I sing: Yes, I have a

Mas - ter so gen - tle and true; O friend without Jesus, Have you?

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No. 5. Wilt Thou Be Made Whole?

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hear the footsteps of Je - sus, He is now passing by, Bearing balm for the wound-ed, Healing all who ap - ply; As He spake to the suff-'rer Who
2. 'Tis the voice of that Saviour, Whose mer- ci - ful call Free-ly of - fers sal - va - tion To one and to all; He is now beck'ning to Him Each
3. Are you halting and struggling, O'erpow'red by your sin, While the waters are troub-led, Can you not en - ter in? Lo! the Saviour stands waiting To
4. Bless-ed Saviour, as-sist us To rest on Thy word; Let the soul-healing pow - er On us now be outpour'd: Wash a - way ev - 'ry sin-spot, Take

FINE.

lay at the pool, He is say-ing this moment, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
sin-taint-ed soul, And lov-ing - ly ask-ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
strengthen your soul, He is earn-est- ly pleading, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
per-fect con - trol, Say to each trusting spirit, "Thy faith makes thee whole."

D.S.—cleansing waves roll: Step in - to the cur-rent And thou shalt be whole.

CHORUS.

Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole? O come, wea- ry suff-'rer, O come, sin-sick soul; See the life-stream is flow-ing, See, the

D.S.

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No. 6. Come Back to God.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Far out on the cold, bar - ren mount - ain, Or lost in the
2. No mat - ter how far you have wan - dered By forc - es of
3. The pleas-ures of sin have de-ceived you, The world has held
4. How oft to your heart He has spok - en When far from His

by-ways of sin, How ma - ny are help-less - ly dy - ing
e - vil be - guiled, God knows ev - 'ry step of the jour - ney,
ma - ny a snare, The dreams that were brightest and dear - est
side you would roam; For - give-ness and welcome are wait - ing;

CHORUS.

That kind-ness and mer - cy would win. O wan - d'rer, come
He's nev - er for - got - ten His child.
Have end - ed in sor - row and care.
"My child you are wea - ry, come home."

O wand'rer, come home, O

come,..... For- sake the rough paths you have trod, The an - gels are
wand'rer, come home,

hov - er - ing round you, Have cour-age to come back to God.

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No. 7. Give Me Thy Heart.

E. E. HEWITT. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa- ther a - bove, No gift so precious to Him as our love,
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call- ing in mer - cy a - gain and a - gain;
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir- it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my keep- ing re - sign;

Soft - ly He whis - pers wher- ev - er thou art, "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part, Grace more a - bound-ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS.

"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart."
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."
} "Give me thy heart,

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou art; From this dark world He would draw thee apart, Speaking so ten- der- ly, "Give me thy heart."

rit.

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No. 8. Able to Deliver.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. A - ble to de - li - ver! sound it far and near; A - ble to de -
2. A - ble to de - li - ver! mer- cy can there be Broad, and wide, and
3. A - ble to de - li - ver! cour-age, trembling one, Give your-self to

li- ver whoso- e'er will hear; From the condemnation, from the sinner's doom,
deep enough for e - ven me? Tell me, is the Christ who once for us was slain,
Je-sus, He will save His own; Fear not Satan's pow-er, cling to Je-sus' hand;

CHORUS.

Je-sus will de- li- ver whoso - e'er will come.
A-ble to de- li- ver me from Satan's chain?
Cease your fear and doubting, boldly for Him stand.

A - - - ble to de -
A - ble to de - liv - er,

liv - er, A - ble now to save;.....From the condem-
a - ble to de- liv - er, A - ble now to save yes, a- ble now to save;

nation, from the sinner's doom, Je- sus will de- li-ver who so- e'er will come.

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No. 9. He Died for Thee.

MELVILLE WINANS MILLER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The Son of God was cru-ci - fied, Up - on the cross the Saviour died;
2. He gave His life to res- cue thee, And He would now thy Saviour be;
3. Yes, come to Him who died for thee, And let Him now thy Saviour be;
4. He died for thee! O shall it be, He came and died in vain for thee?

On Cal- va-ry His life He gave, That He thy precious soul might save.
Give Him thy heart, and thou shalt know The joy of heav - en here be- low.
Receive Him now, and thou shalt find The chains of sin no lon- ger bind.
Nay, rather, come to Him to- day And let Him wash Thy sins a - way.

CHORUS.

He died for thee,..... He died for thee,..... Up- on the cross.....
He died for thee, He died for thee,
He died for thee;..... O come to Him,.....
Up- on the cross He died for thee; O come to Him,
O come to- day,..... Let Je- sus bear..... .... thy sins a - way.
O come to- day, Let Je-sus bear

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No. 10. Cross the Line.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Cro-s the line, cross the line from the world to the Christ, He has wait-ed so long there for you; Will you still hold as dear fleeting pleasures of earth, When the
2. Cross the line, cross the line, lay your burden of sin At the feet of the Saviour of men; Hear His voice "Come to Me," take the step while you can, Slighted
3. Cross the line, cross the line to the bright other side, Cling with faith to the strengthening hand; Ere the dark shadows fall and life's sun sinks to rest, On the

CHORUS.

days of your life are so few.
once, He may ne'er call a-gain.
Lord's side re-joic-ing-ly stand.

} Cross the line, cross the line, He will not come to you, "Follow me," heed the call and o-bey; (o-bey;) Cross the line; cross the line, it is on-ly a step, From the world to the heavenly way.

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No. 11. Softly and Tenderly.

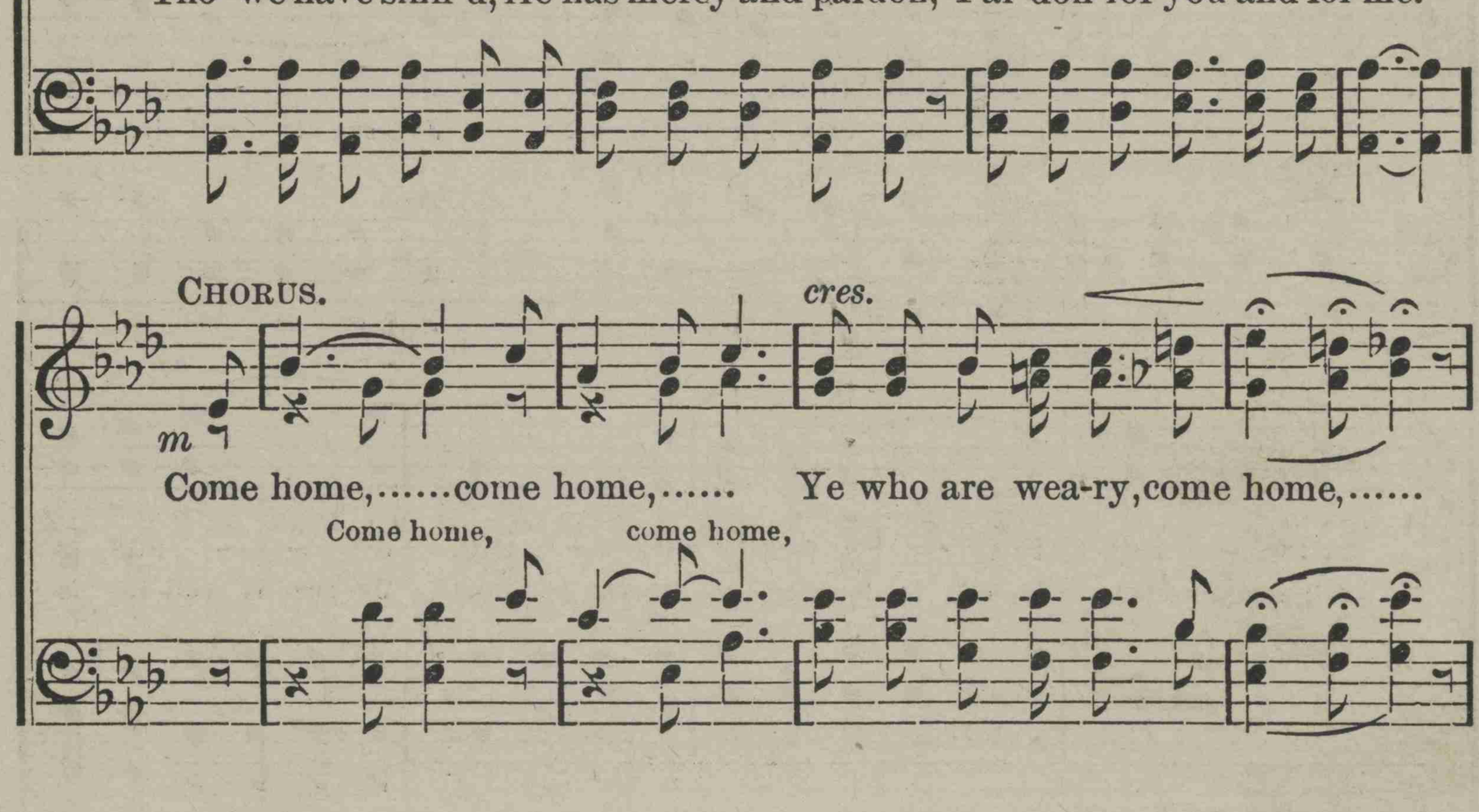
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

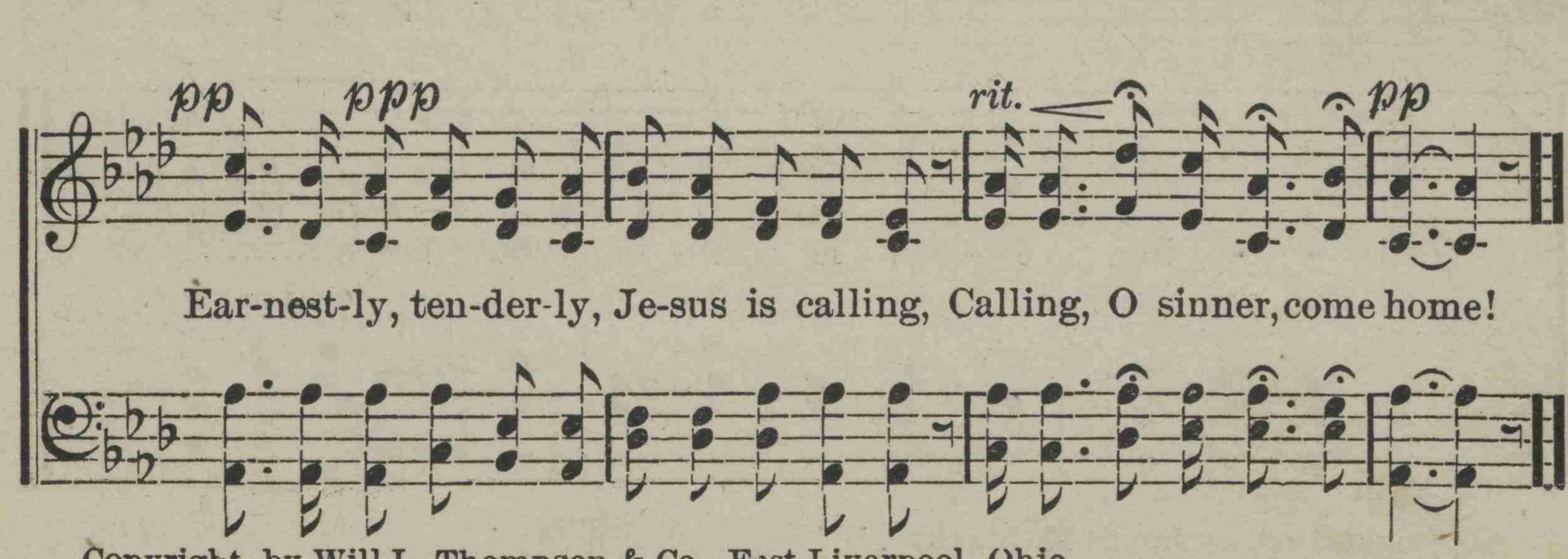


1. Soft - ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me.
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,



See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death warnings coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.





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No. 12. Jesus is Calling you Home.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Sin-ner, the Mas-ter is call-ing to-day, Will you not turn from the
2. Won-der-ful of-fer of par-don and peace! Bid-ding the cry of the
3. Je--sus is wait-ing your Saviour to be,— List to His message, "O

dan-ger-frought way? Look un-to Him and His summons o-bey;
mourn-er to cease, Un-to the bur-dened He giv-eth re-lease,
come un-to Me" Come to Him now and from sin be made free,

CHORUS.

Je-sus is call-ing you home..... Je - - sus is
is call-ing you home. Je-sus is call-ing, is
call - - ing, ten - - der-ly call - ing, Je - - sus is
call-ing you home, Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing you home, Je-sus is call-ing is
call - - ing, Je-sus is call-ing you home.....
call-ing you home, is call-ing you home.

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No. 13. Let the Blessed Saviour In.

L. H. P. L. H. PATHEMORE.

1. Hear the Saviour at the door, Let Him in, Let Him in,
2. He's your best and tru-est friend,
3. Do not let Him knock in vain,
4. Hear His gen-tle, lov-ing voice,

Let Him in, Let Him in,

Let Him in: He has oft-en knock'd before, Let Him in,
One who al-ways will de-fend,
He may nev-er come a-gain,
Let Him in; Bid Him welcome, and re-joice,

Let Him in,

CHORUS.

Let Him in, Let Him in. 'Tis the Sav-iour standing at the
Let Him in,

door, He's been watching, waiting there be-fore; O-pen
at the door, yes, be-fore;

wide the heart of sin, Let the blessed Saviour in; Let Him in, Let Him in.
Let Him in,

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No. 14. Peace Through the Blood.

E. E. HEWITT. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come while God is call-ing, hear His word to - day, Peace thro' the
2. Sink the past for - ev - er 'neath the cleansing tide, Peace thro' the
3. Bless - ing free and boundless flow-ing from a - bove, Peace thro' the
4. Tell the joy - ful sto - ry ev - 'ry-where you go, Peace thro' the

blood of the cross; Take the gift He of-fers, come without de - lay,
blood of the cross; Let the Ho - ly Spir- it in your heart a - bide,
blood of the cross; Ev - er- last-ing mer-cy, ev - er- last- ing love,
blood of the cross; Till the wide world over, ransomed souls shall know,

CHORUS.

Peace thro' the blood of the cross. Peace,..... wonder-ful
Peace, won-der- ful peace!

peace!..... Peace,..... wonder-ful peace!.....
peace, won-der- ful peace! Peace, won- der- ful peace! peace, won- der- ful peace!

1 Peace thro' the blood of the cross; 2 Peace thro' the blood of the cross.

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No. 15. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER.

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

Some oth - er to win; Fight man- ful - ly on - ward,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
Though oft- en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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No. 16. Begin to Love Jesus To-day.

FLORA E. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Come to the Sav - iour, con-fess all your sins, His life blood will wash them a - way; Trust in His name, He is ev - er the same, Be -
2. Great is the par - don- ing love of our Lord, O what can we do to re - pay? Christ died for all who up - on Him will call, Be -
3. Much there's to do and the la - b'rers are few, O make not a mo - ment's de - lay; Show some poor soul it is sweet to be whole, Be -
4. Wher-e'er the place of thy la - bor may be, Be faith- ful and quick to o - bey; Christ is thy guide, ev - er walk at His side, Be -

CHORUS.

gin to love Je - sus to- day. Be-gin to love Je - sus, be- gin to love Je - sus, Be- gin to love Je - sus to - day; Con - se-crate to Him thy life, He will help thee in the strife, Be - gin to serve Je - sus to- day.

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No. 17. Answer Yes to the Spirit.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hearken now to the voice of the Spir - it, That is call- ing to
2. He is striv- ing to lead you to Je - sus, Do not lon - ger His
3. He will give you a peace passing know-ledge, And a glad-ness un -
4. Yield, oh, yield to the Spir- it's en- treat - y And no lon - ger God's

life and light, You have oft answered, no, to His plead- ing; Oh, my
plea re - sist, But to- night while to you He is speak- ing In the
told be - stow, When so sweet are the joys that He of - fers, Can you
mer - cy slight; As He asks you to turn to the Sav - iour, Won't you

CHORUS.

broth- er, say yes, to - night.
serv- ice of Christ en - list.
still to His call, say no?
free- ly say, yes, to- night?

} Answer yes, yes, yes, to the Spir - it

An-swer yes, yes, yes, to the Spir - it to-night, Do not grieve Him a -

way and lose heav - en for aye; An-swer, yes, to the Spir- it to- night.

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No. 18. Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar- let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com- pas - sion, And of wondrous love;
"Look un - to me,..... ye peo- ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. *p* QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en- treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for- give your transgressions, He'll for- give your transgressions,

p Rit.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re- turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re- mem- ber them no more, And re - mem- ber them no more.

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No. 19. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

There's, won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,

Won-der work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood. of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Won-der working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

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No. 20. Let Him Be Your Saviour Too.

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

1. I came to the Sav - iour all cov - ered with sin, No joy of sal-
2. Sweet, sweet was the comfort which came to my soul When like a great
3. Come, come to the Sav- iour, this Friend tried and true; He'll pardon and

va - tion, no com - fort with- in. O when shall I ev - er His
mountain my sins off did roll. I'll tell it to oth - ers, His
cleanse you, your strength He'll renew. If on - ly you'll let Him, He'll

Chorus.

prais-es be - gin? He took all my burden away.
dear name extol; He took all my burden away.
save thro' and thro'; He'll take all your burden away.
} Won't you let the dear

lov-ing
Sav- iour be your Sav- iour too? Won't you let the dear Sav- iour be

lov- ing
your Sav-iour too? He is the Friend of sin - ners, Faithful and

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Let Him Be Your Saviour Too.—Concluded.

tried and true; Won't you let the dear Saviour be your Saviour too?

lov-ing

No. 21. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear brother, Oh, why do you tar- ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir- it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The har- vest is pass-ing a - way,

Your Saviour is waiting to give you A place in His sanctified throng.
There's no one to save you but Je- sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not accept His sal - va- tion, And throw off thy burden of sin.
Your Saviour is longing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

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

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

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No. 22. A Message to You and Me.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. How sweet is the word of Jesus, the Lord,—The cru-ci-fied One for thee;
2. The cross is to thee a wonderful plea, A mes-sage inscribed in blood;
3. The message is clear, O wilt thou not hear, The Herald of Cal - va - ry:

He comes to declare that thou art an heir, To love beyond all de - gree;
It calls to thy heart, from sin to de-part, And give up the world for God.
"All things He hath done," He spared not His Son; His mercy is o - ver thee.

He comes to thy heart, good news to impart, Of mer-cy so full and free,
Full pardon for sin, and cleansing within, In Cal - va-ry's cross we see;
O let Him come in, and cleanse you from sin, He of-fers sal- va - tion free."

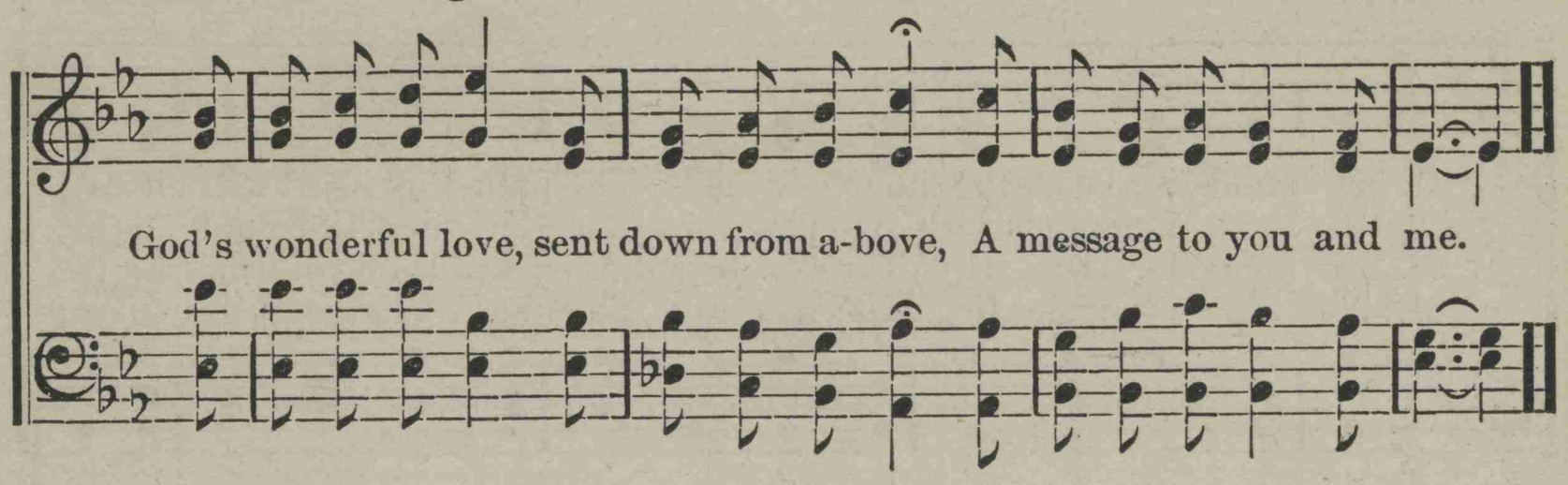
God's wonderful love, sent down from a-bove, A mes-sage to you and me.
O wonderful love, sent down from a-bove, A mes-sage to you and me.
O wonderful love, sent down from a-bove, A mes-sage to you and me.

CHORUS.

A mes-sage to you and me, A message to you and me; . . .
to you and me, to you and me;

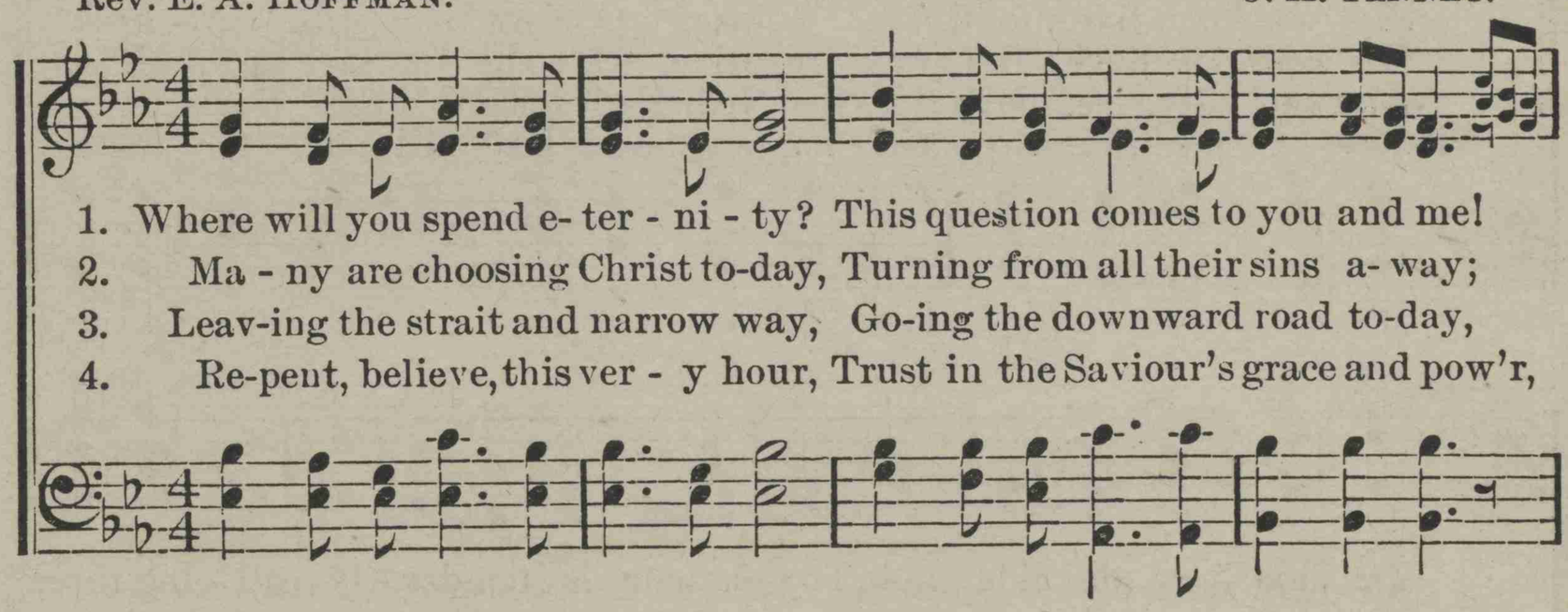
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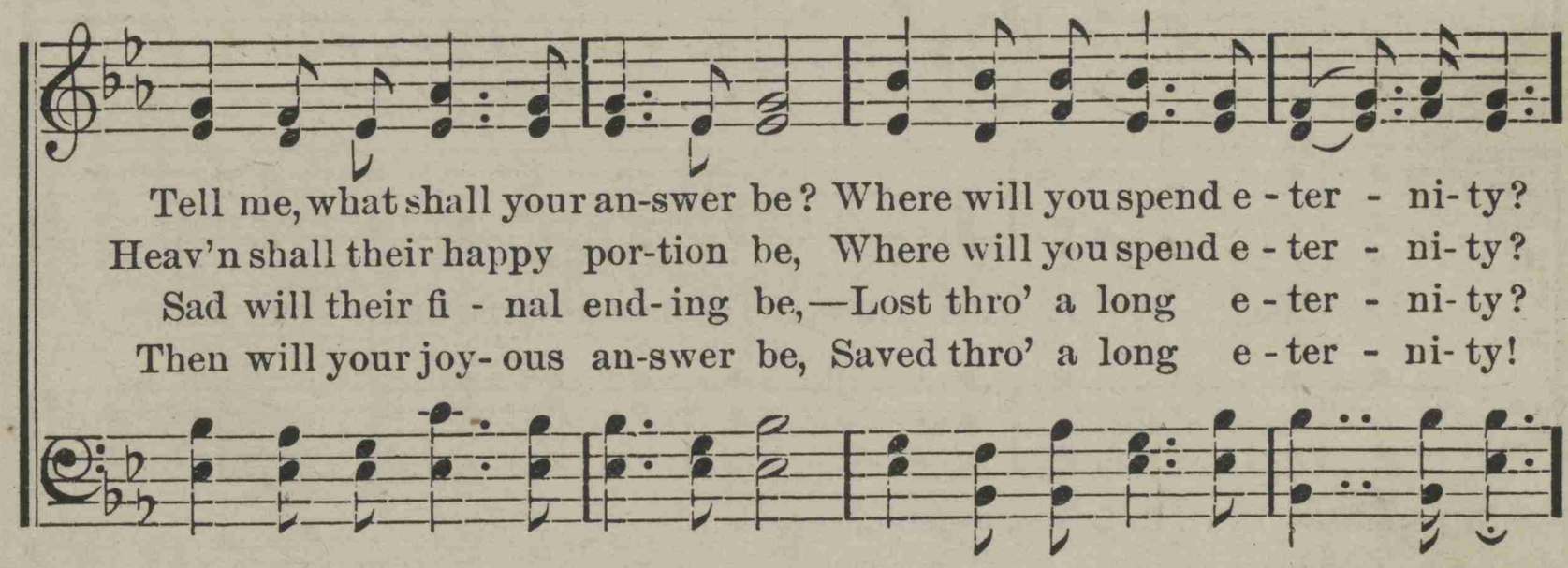
A Message to You and Me.—Concluded.



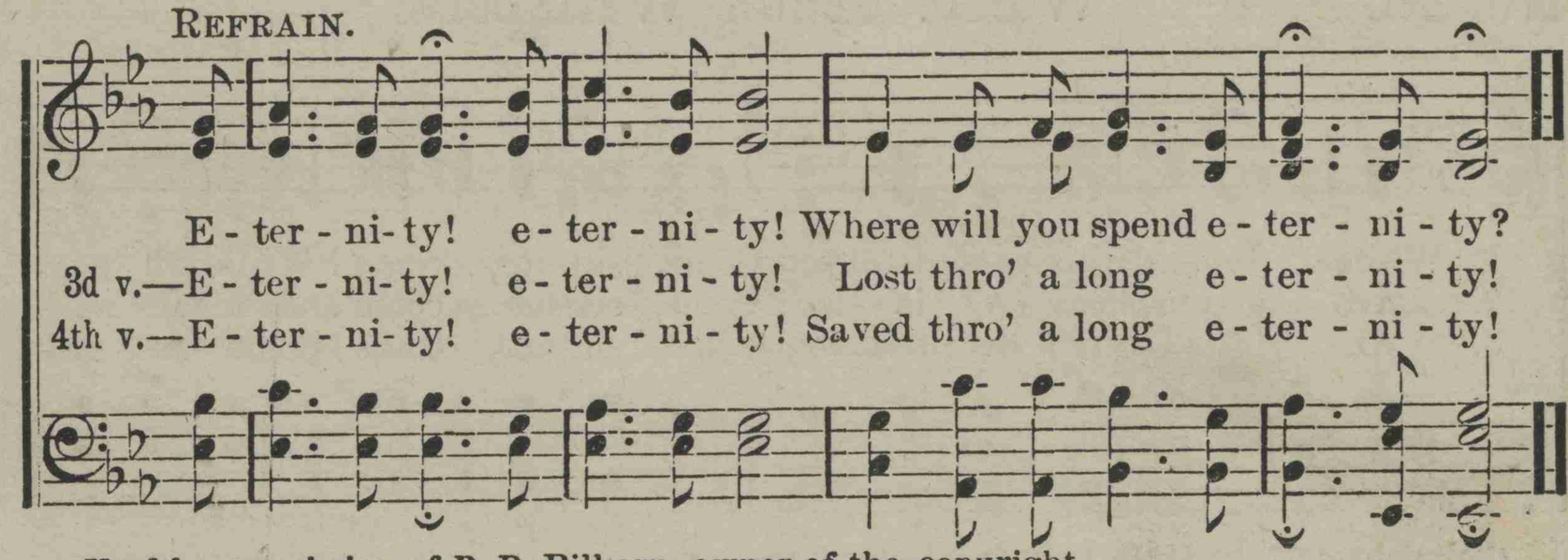
No. 23. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.





REFRAIN.



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No. 24. Decide Now.

W. H. D. W. H. DOANE.

1. O, wand-'rer come, this hour de - cide, The path Thy heart will choose;
2. Be- hold, He stands with o - pen arms To give thee life and light;
3. De- cide for Him, thy dear - est friend, Why wilt thou yet de - lay;
4. No oth - er name but His can save, Then haste His love to share;

Say, wilt thou live for Christ a- lone, O canst thou still re - fuse.
His word be lieve, His grace re- ceive, O come be saved to- night.
What tho' thy sins are crim - son red, He'll wash them all a - way.
Throw o - pen wide thy yield - ing heart, And He will en - ter there.

CHORUS.

De- cide now, de- cide now, Thy Saviour is ten-der - ly call - ing thee;
De- cide now, de - cide now, To- mor- row may nev - er be.

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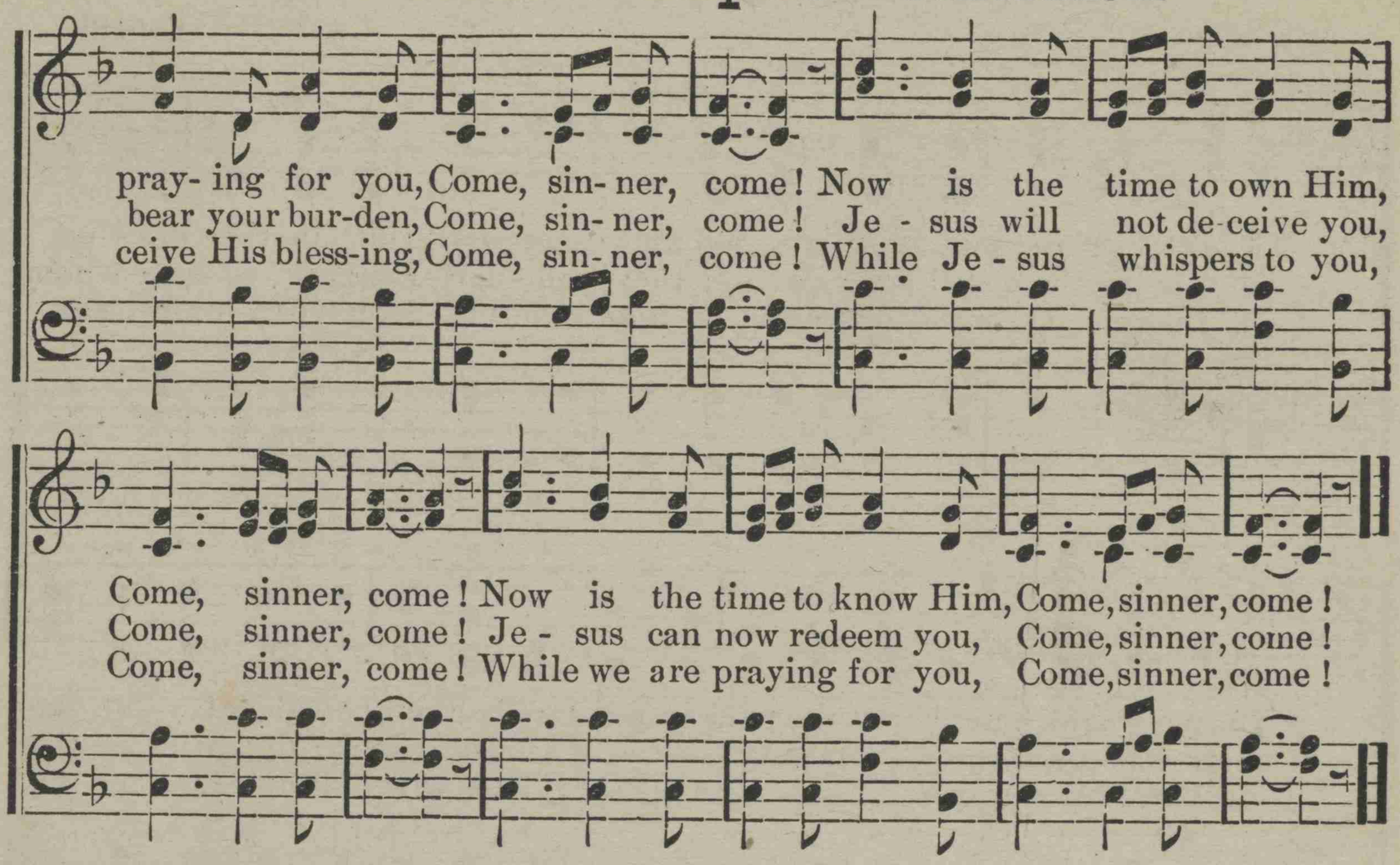
No. 25. While Jesus Whispers.

WILL. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je- sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. O hear His ten- der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re -

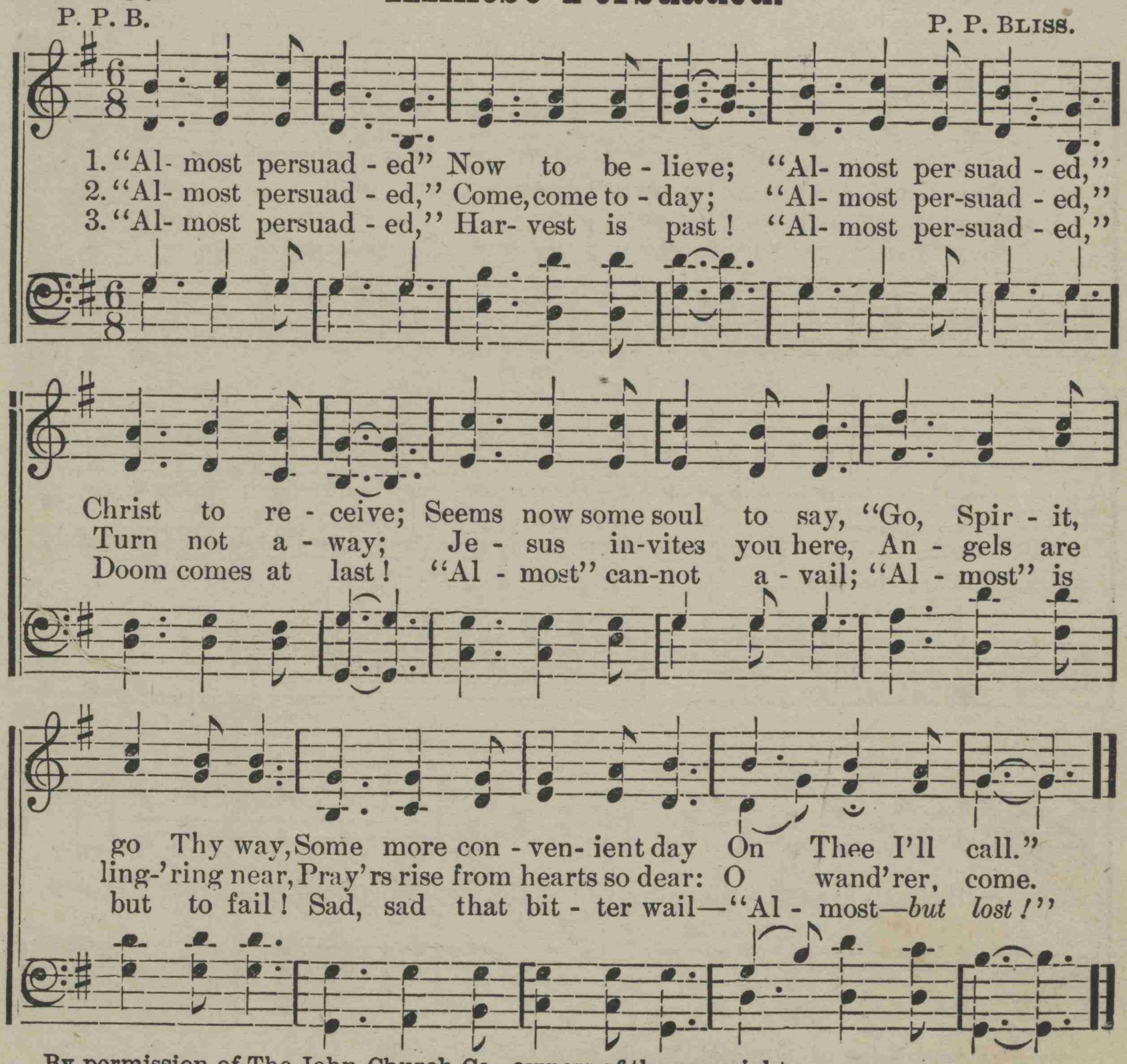
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While Jesus Whispers.—Concluded.



No. 26. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



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No. 27. Seeking His Own.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O - ver the mountain rug-ged and cheer-less, Out in the des - ert
2. Loving them still wher - ev - er they wan - der; Longing to save whom
3. Lis-ten, O wand'rer, night is approach - ing! Soon will your day to

bar-ren and lone; Thro' the wild mazes tangled and path-less Go - eth the
sin has o'erthrown, Patient-ly searching, kindly entreat-ing, Still is the
darkness have grown; Answer Him gladly "Thee will I follow; Lead me, O

CHORUS.

Shep - herd, seek-ing His own.
Shep - herd, seek-ing His own.
Shep - herd, I am thine own.

Seek-ing His own, ... seek-ing His own, ... Go-eth the Shep - herd, seek-ing His own; Tender-ly call- ing, earnestly pleading, Christ the good Shepherd, is seeking His own.

Seek-ing His own,

seek-ing His own,

Go - eth the Shep-herd, seeking His own;

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No. 28. O Why Not To-Night?

ELIZABETH REED. J. CALVIN BUSHBY.

1. O do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-morrow's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus - es none Who would to Him their souls unite;

Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to- night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to- night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to- night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to- night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

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No. 29. The Voice of the Saviour.

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Solo. *Moderato.*

1. The voice of the Sav-iour is call-ing, call-ing, As far- ther and
2. The wounds of the Sav-iour are pleading, pleading, And clear-er and
3. The hands of the Sav-iour are beck'ning, beck'ning, As near - er and
4. The love of the Sav-iour is boundless, boundless, In bil - lows and

far- ther I wan - der a- stray; In ac - cents of love it is
clear- er is shin - ing the light; It shows me the nail-prints all
near - er I press to His side; Up - on His sure word I am
bil- lows it breaks on the shore; The depths of His mer - cy are

falling, falling, "O turn thee, O turn thee, no lon - ger de - lay."
bleeding, bleeding, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, I'm com - ing to-night.
reck'ning, reck'ning, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, for me Thou hast died.
soundless, soundless, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, the strug- gle is o'er.

Chorus.

Call - - ing, He's calling to-day, Call - - ing for me;.....
Call- ing, He's calling, Call-ing for me, call-ing for me;

Call - ing, "No longer delay;" Dear Saviour, I'm coming to Thee.....
Call-ing, He's calling, I'm com-ing to Thee.

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No. 30. Come to the Saviour.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

Earnestly.

1. Come to the Sav - iour, make no de- lay; Here in His word He's shown us the way; Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day,
2. "Suf-fer the child-ren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and re-joice, And let us free - ly make Him our choice;
3. Think once again, He's with us to- day; Heed now His blest com- mands, and o- bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say,

CHORUS.

Ten- der - ly say - ing "come!"
Do not de-lay, but come.
"Will you, my children, come.
} Joy- ful, joy - ful will the meeting, be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free, And we shall gath - er, Sav - iour, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

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No. 31. Come to the Feast.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam- ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon- or is reserv'd For you at the Master's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De- lay not while this day is thine, To- mor-row may nev-er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev- 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink ev- er-last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear..... the in - vi- ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so-ev - er will;..... Praise God..... for full sal - va - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will,"

Hear the in - vi- ta - ion, "Who-so- ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will,"

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No. 32. The Stranger at the Door.

T. C. O. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Be- hold, a stran-ger at the door; He gently knocks–has knock'd before;
2. O love - ly at - ti-tude–He stands With melting heart and o-pen hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with gratitude di-vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad- mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de- part- ed, ne'er re-turn;

Has wait- ed long, is wait- ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness, and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The friend of sin- ners? Yes, 'tis He, With garments died on Cal - va- ry.
That soul- de - stroying mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'nly Stran-ger in.
Ad- mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

CHORUS.

O, let the dear Saviour come in..... He'll cleanse your heart from sin, O
come in, from sin,

keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Saviour come in.....
come in.

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No. 33. Come to Him Now.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. C. F. GREEN.

1. Je - sus is wait- ing, oh, sin - ner, for thee, Call- ing so ten - der-ly
2. Come from the path that seems pleasant and wide, Nar-row the way if thou
3. Come to the Saviour whose grace is so free, Come to Him now while He

"Come un - to me," Wait- ing His mer - cy and peace to im- part,
walk by His side— Nar- row, yet brighten'd with bless ings un-told,
call- eth for thee, En - ter the fold by the on - ly true door.

CHORUS.

Come then, oh, wan - der-er, give Him thy heart.
Lead-ing thee home to the cit - y of gold.
Come, quickly come, lest He call thee no more.
} Come to Him now, He's

wait-ing for thee, Turn not a- way from His mercy so free, Je- sus is

wait - ing, wait-ing for thee, Call- ing so ten - derly, "Come un- to Me."

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No. 34. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre- cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join the ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure- ly give you rest By trust- ing in His word.
Plunge now in- to the crim-son flood That wash- es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de- lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les-tial land, Where joys im- mor- tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on- ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit.....*) } save you now.

No. 35. Come, ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART. Anon.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin- ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded sick and sore; }
   { Je - sus read- y stands to save you, Full of pi - ty, love and pow'r. }
2. { Now, ye need- y, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy; }
   { True be - lief and true re - pentance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh. }
3. { Let not conscience make you lin- ger, Or of fit - ness fondly dream; }
   { All the fit- ness He re - quir-eth, Is to feel your need of Him. }
4. { Come, ye wea - ry, heavy la-den, Bruised and mangled by the fall, }
   { If you tar - ry till you're bet- ter, You will nev- er come at all. }

D. C.—Glo- ry, hon- or, and sal - va- tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

CHORUS. *D. C.*

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va-tion, Sound the pra[illegible] His dear name;

No. 36. The Still Small Voice.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. There's a still small voice now speaking to you, Speaking of joy and peace;
2. Did you hear that voice once whisper so clear, Saying "Thy storms are past,
3. Did you hear that voice when sorrow and tears Told of an ach- ing breast?
4. There's a still small voice now speaking so sweet, Tell-ing of joys to come,

And each word you hear is faith-ful and true, Bring-ing from sin re- lease.
For thy Saviour stands so gra-cious- ly near, Child thou art mine at last?"
Saying, "Bring to me thy bur-dens and fears, Come I will give thee rest."
You shall then be called, your Saviour to meet, In that e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

Do you hear..... ... that still small voice?..... Does it

Do you hear

that still small voice?

make..... your heart re - joice?..... Do not

Does it make

your heart re - joice?

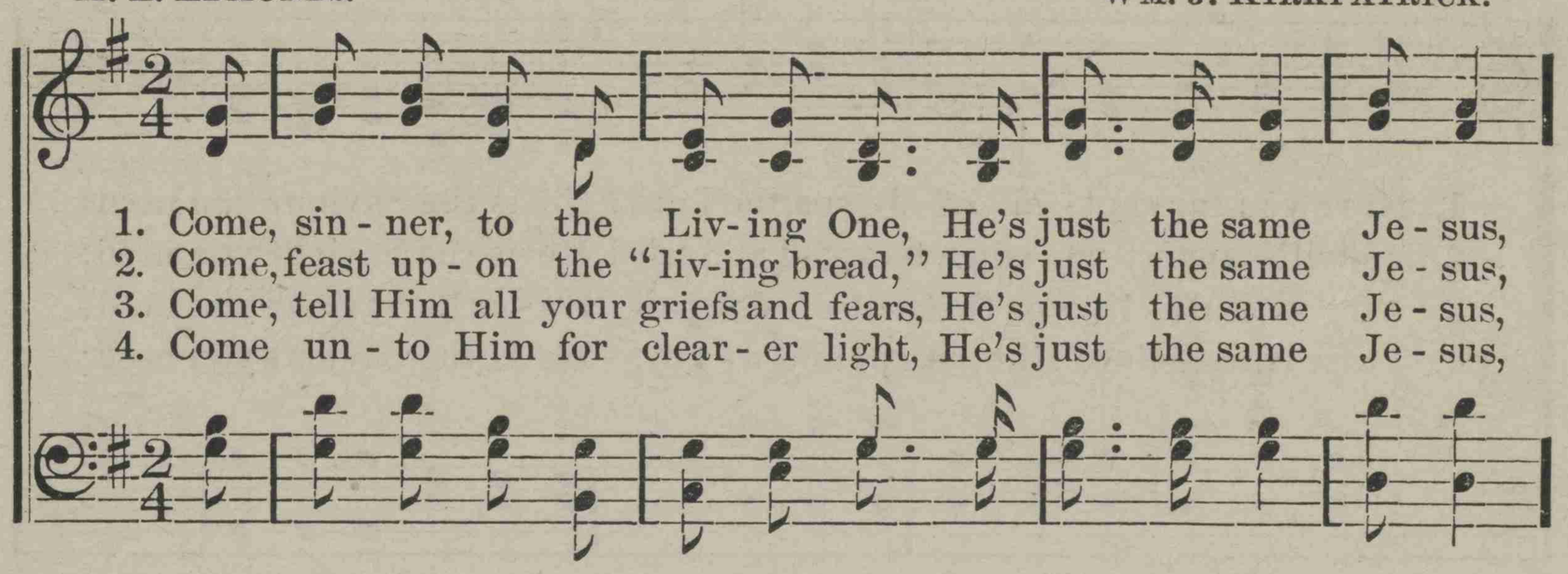
turn a - way from that voice to - day, God speaks in a still small voice.

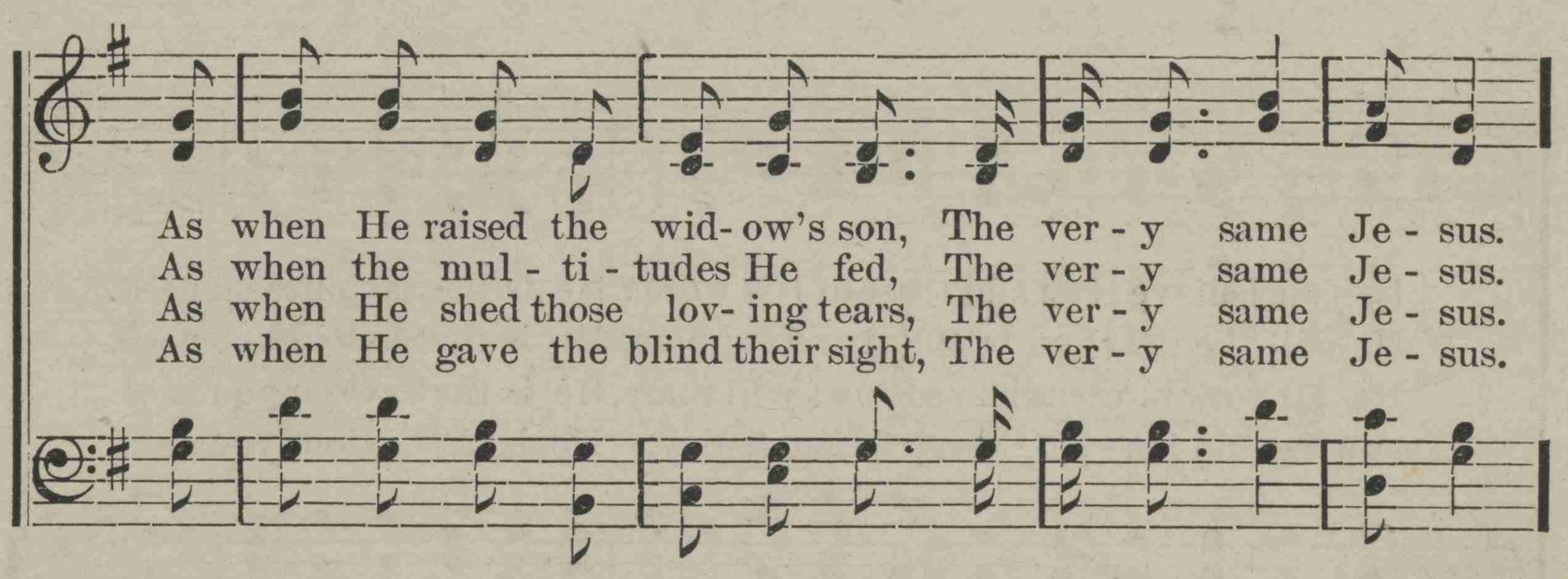
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No. 37. The Very Same Jesus.

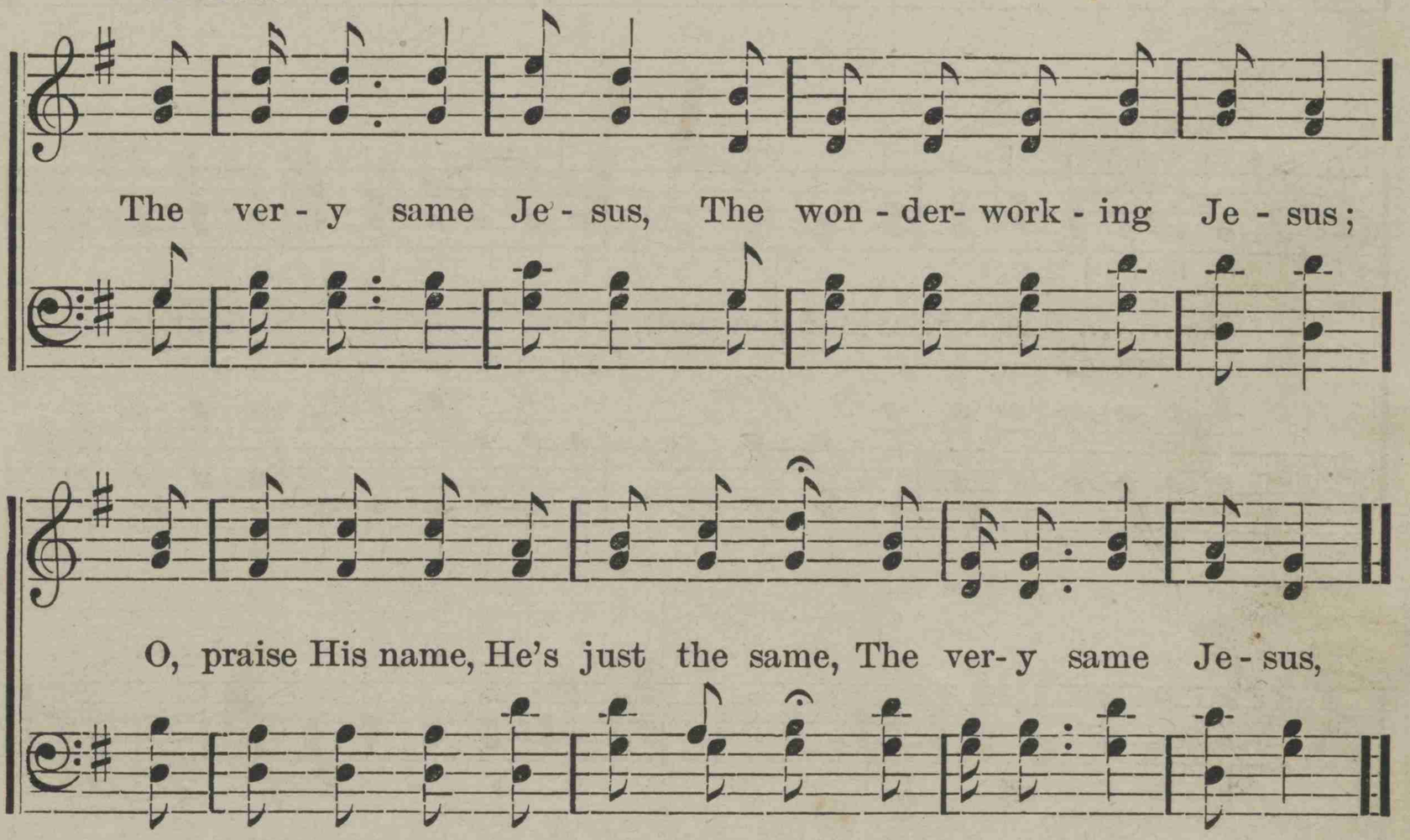
"This same Jesus."—Acts 1: 2.

H. L. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





CHORUS.



5 Calm 'midst the waves of trouble be
He's just the same Jesus,
As when He hushed the raging sea,
The very same Jesus.

6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see,
He's just the same Jesus,
O, blessed day for you and me!
The very same Jesus.

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No. 38. He is the Saviour You Need.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.



1. Have you ac-cept-ed of Je-sus, the Lord? He is the Saviour you need!
2. He will support you when tempted and tried, He is the Saviour you need;
3. He will de-liv-er thee out of de-spair, He is the Saviour you need:
4. Trust Him, believe Him, accept and o-bey, He is the Saviour you need;

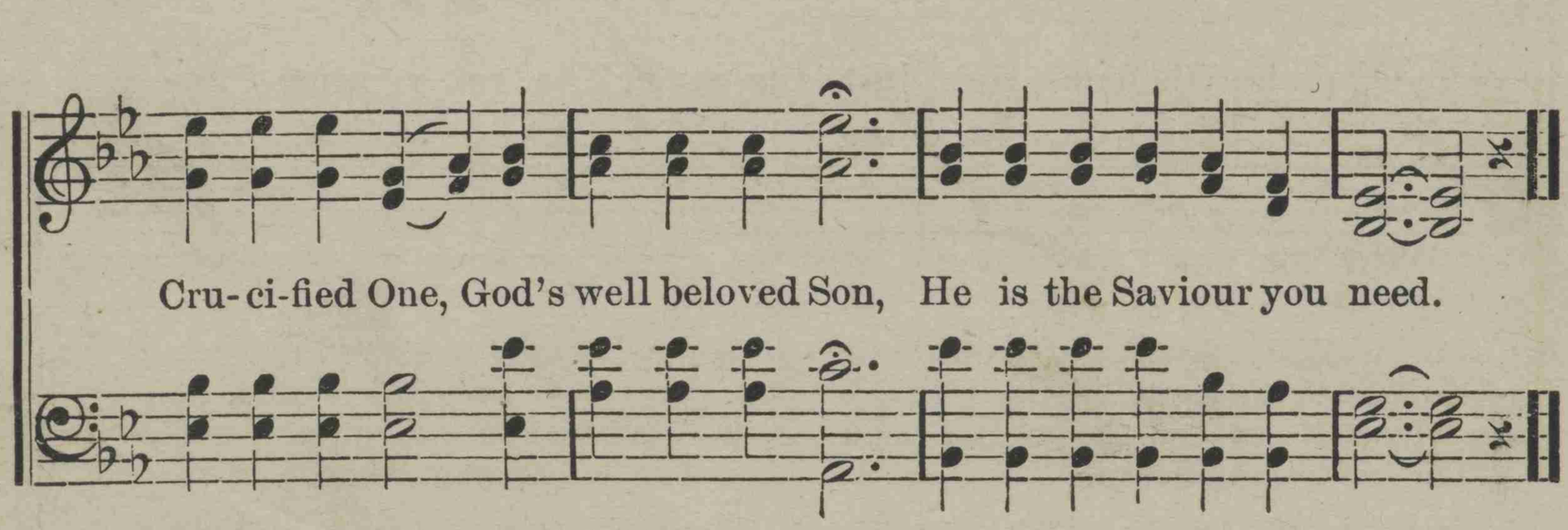


Do you believe Him and trust in His word? He is the Saviour you need.
He will be near you to guard and to guide, He is the Saviour you need.
He all your burdens and sorrows will share, He is the Saviour you need.
Doubting no lon-ger, receive Him to-day, He is the Saviour you need.



CHORUS.





Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 39. Why Not Now?

EL. NATHAN. C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

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No. 40. Only a Step.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. On- ly a step to Je-sus! Then why not take it now? Come, and thy sin con-
2. On- ly a step to Je-sus! Believe, and thou shalt live; Lovingly now He's
3. On- ly a step to Je-sus! A step from sin to grace; What hast thy heart de-
4. On- ly a step to Je-sus! O why not come, and say, Glad- ly to Thee, my

fess - ing, To Him thy Sav-iour bow.
wait- ing, and read - y to for - give.
cid - ed? The moments fly a - pace.
Sav - iour, I give my-self a - way.

CHORUS.

On- ly a step, on- ly a step;
Come, He waits for thee; Come, and thy sin confess - ing, Thou shalt receive a
bless - ing; Do not re- ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

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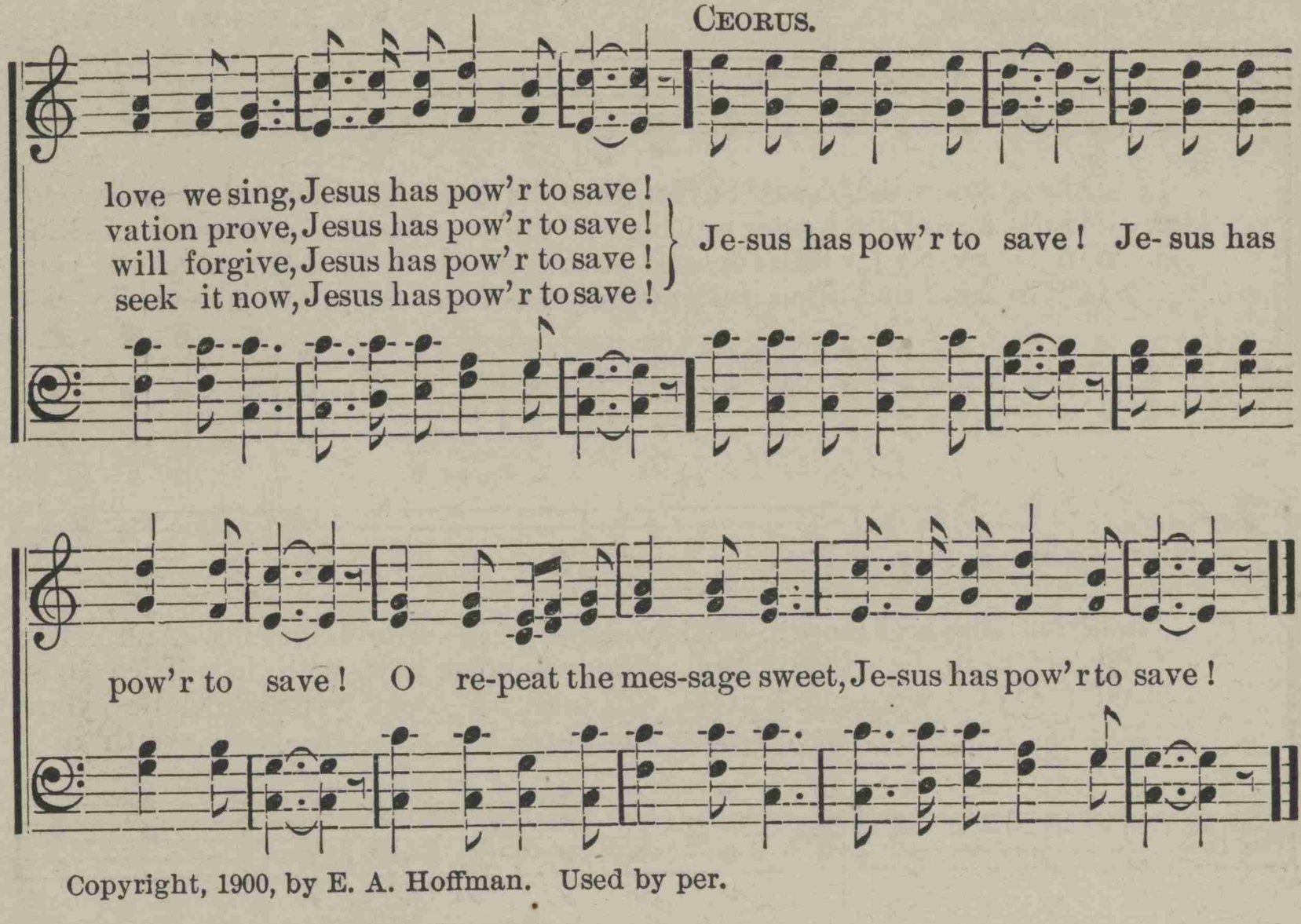
No. 41. Jesus Has Power to Save.

E. A. H. Rev. ELESHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. 'Tis a message glad we bring, Je- sus has pow'r to save! His redeem-ing
2. Come, and trust His sov'reign love, Je- sus has pow'r to save! Come, His full sal -
3. Come, on Je- sus Christ believe, Je- sus has pow'r to save! Trust Him and He
4. At His feet re- pent-ant bow, Je- sus has pow'r to save! Seek His grace, and

Jesus Has Power to Save.—Concluded.

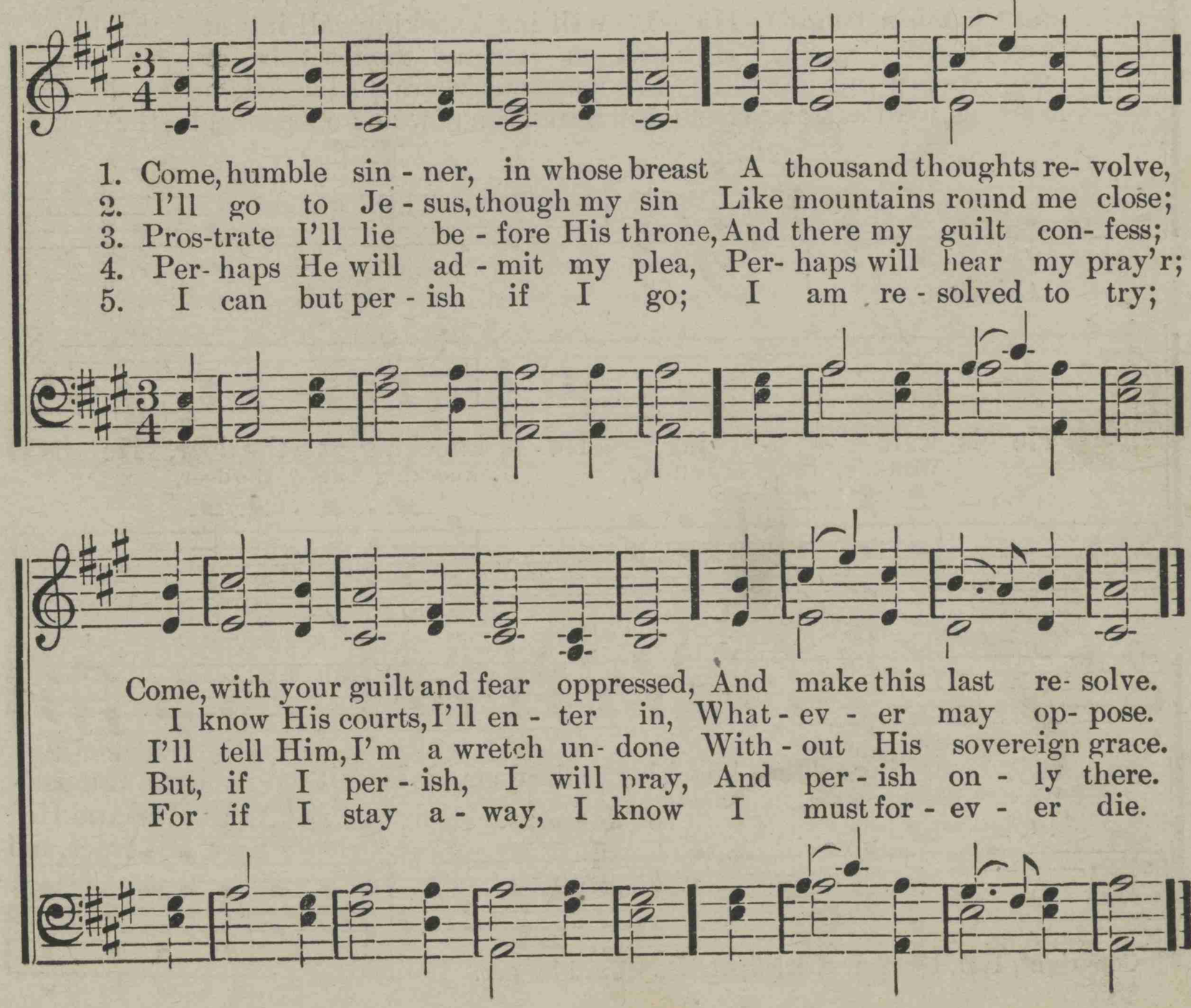
CEORUS.



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No. 42. Come, Humble Sinner.

EDMUND JONES. Adapted by ROBERT SIMPSON.



No. 43. The Bolted Door.

Rev. JOHN PARKER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Do you know the blessed Saviour's at the door? That He lin- gers there to
2. Do not keep Him longer waiting at the door, Hear Him knocking, calling
3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be all you
4. O, to think that Jesus waits outside the door, He may leave you to re -

bless you more and more? Will you not in - vite Him in, And His
loud- er than be - fore. Bid Him wel- come now with- in, Turn a -
need for ev - er- more? He will take a - way your pride, Be your
turn, no, nev - er- more. Leave you hope- less and a - lone, With a

fel - lowship be gin? He is wait-ing, knocking, call-ing at the door.
way from ev- 'ry sin, He will en - ter and the feast be ev - er- more.
nev- er- fail- ing guide, To the mansions where the blessed ones a - dore.
heart as hard as stone, Haste to hear Him now and o - pen wide the door.

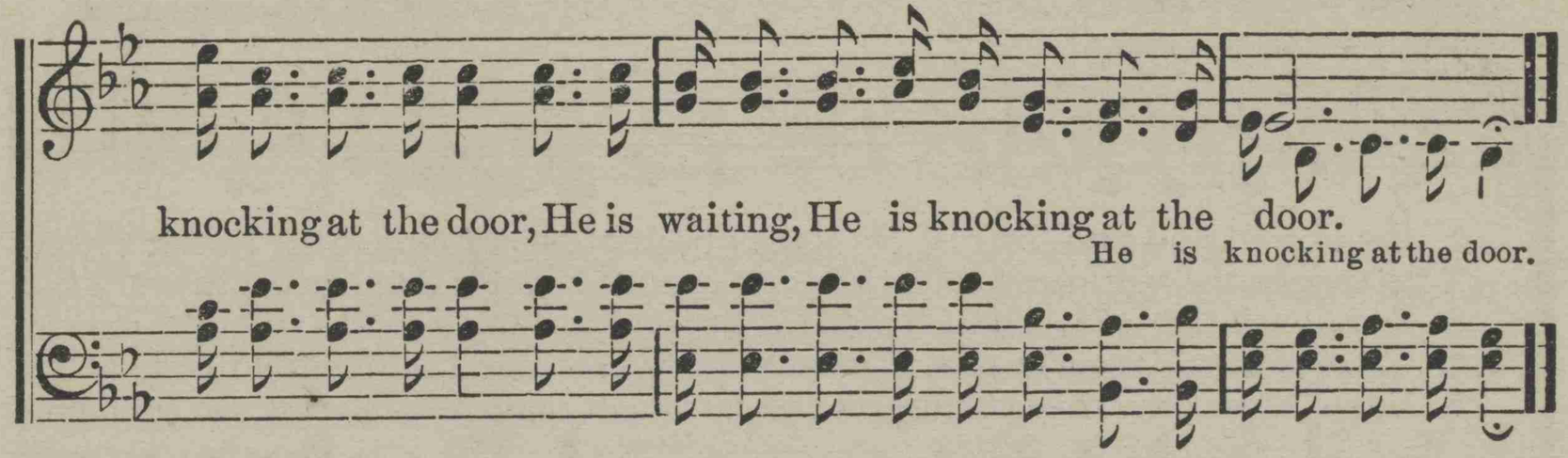
CHORUS.

He is wait - - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is
Wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knocking at the door,

wait - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - ing, He is
Waiting, He is waiting, knocking at the door, Waiting, He is waiting,

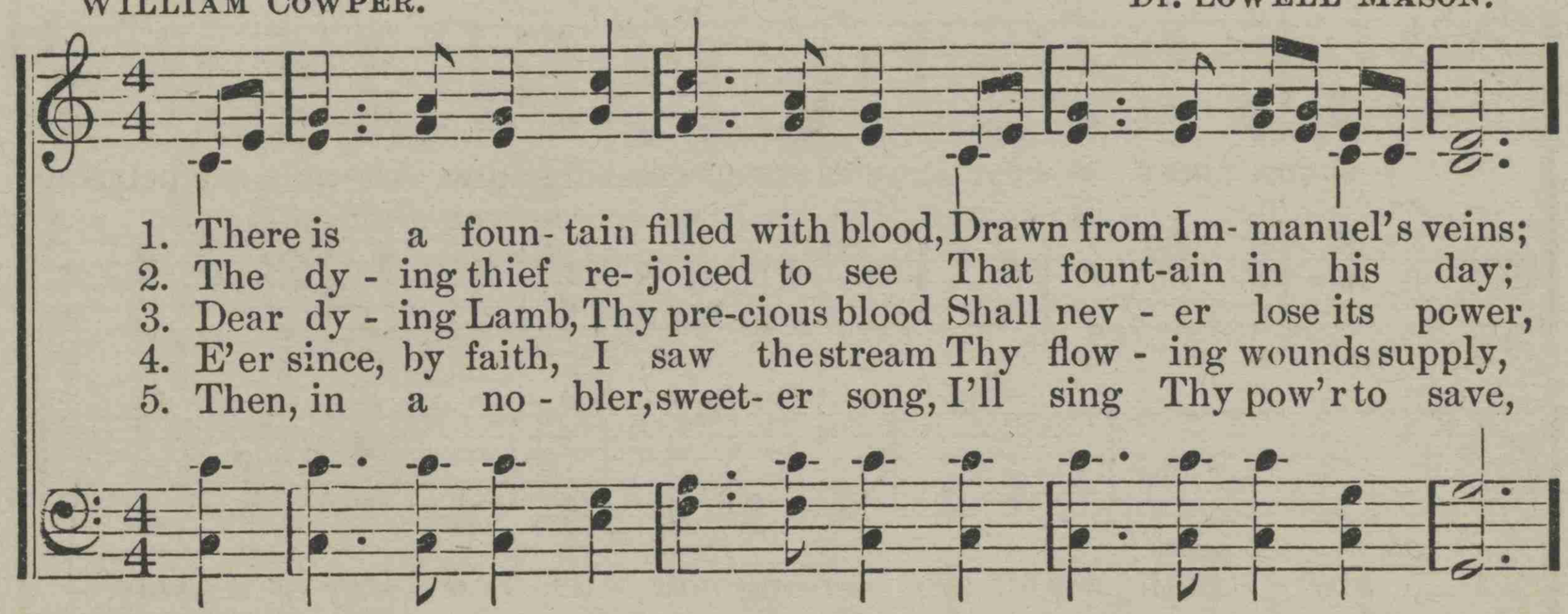
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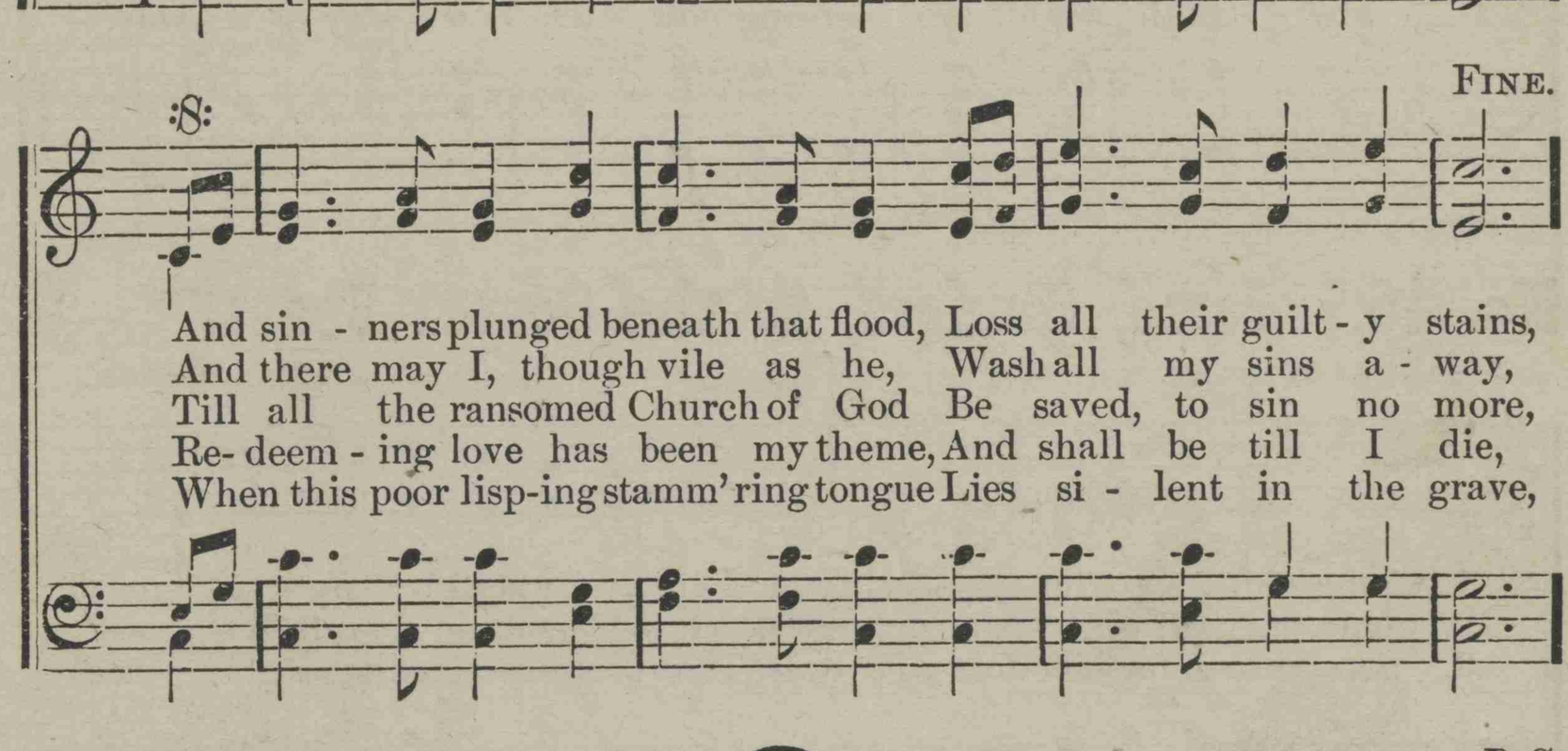
The Bolted Door.—Concluded.

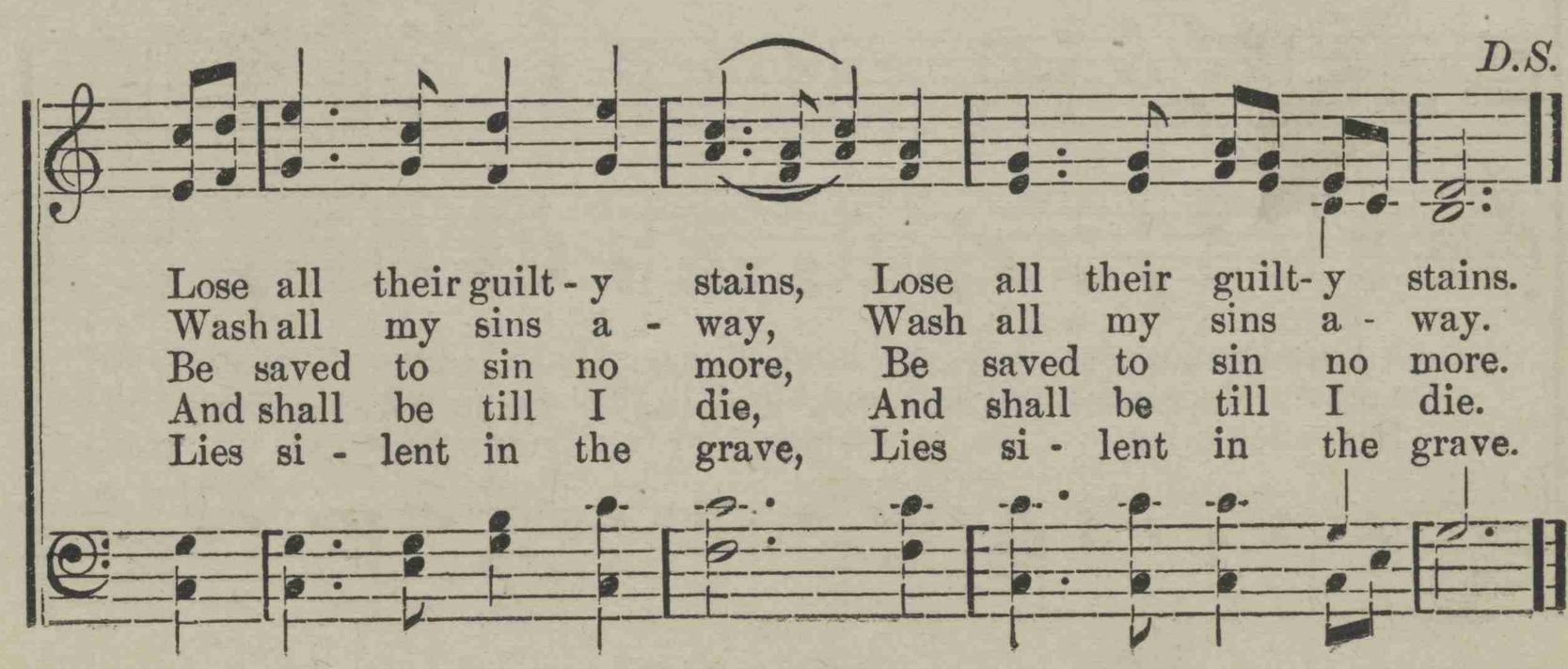


No. 44. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.







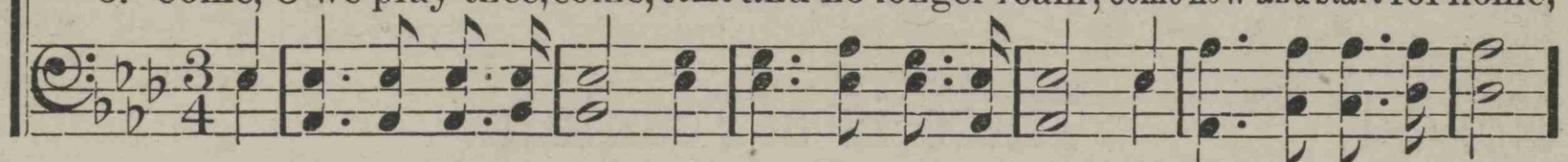
No. 45. O Don't Stay Away.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr — Rev. W. J. STUART. A. M.

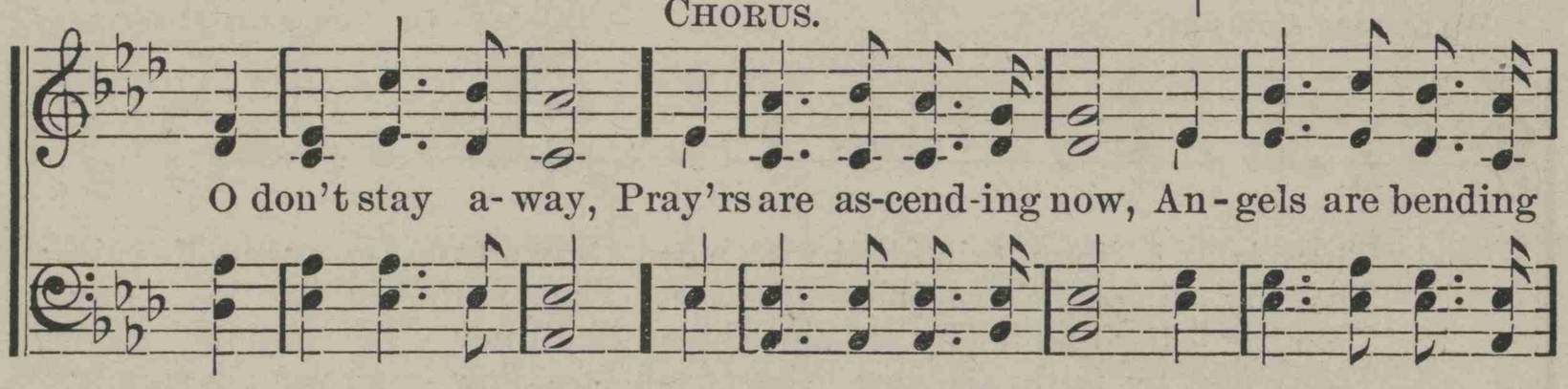
With expression.



1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No longer be distress'd; Come to thy Saviour's breast,
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares cannot be told; Come to thy Saviour's fold,
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will take thee in,
4. Time here will soon be past, Moments are flying fast; Judgment will come at last,
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no longer roam; Come now and start for home,



CHORUS.



O don't stay a-way, Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now, An-gels are bending

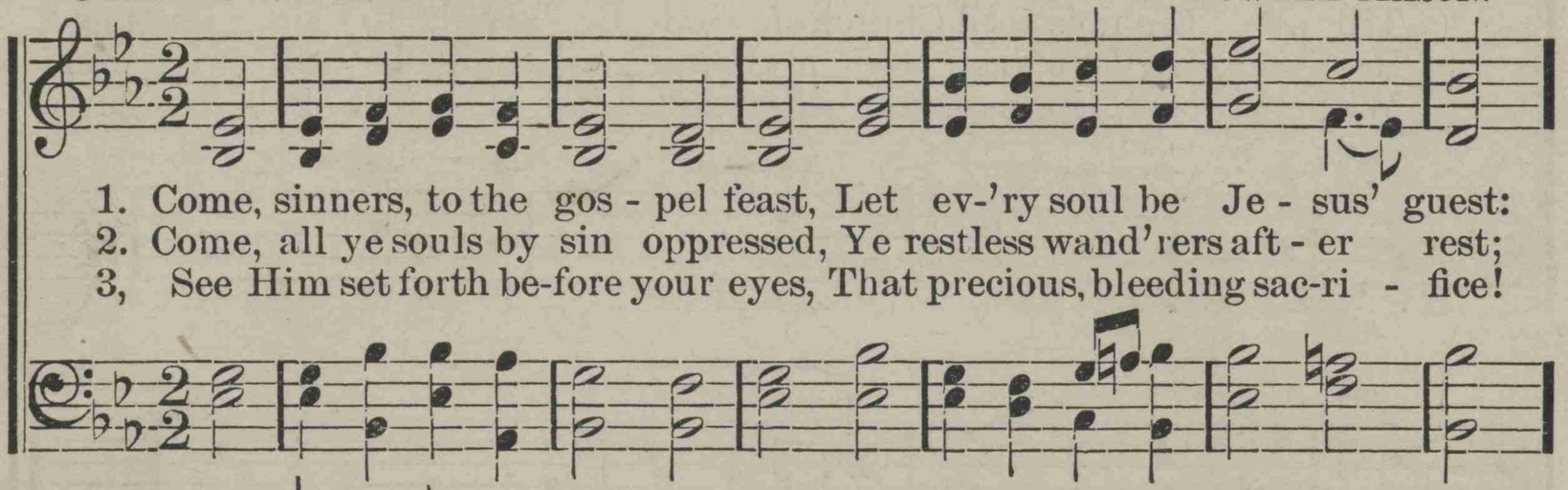
rit.

low; Both worlds are blen-ing now, O don't stay a-way.

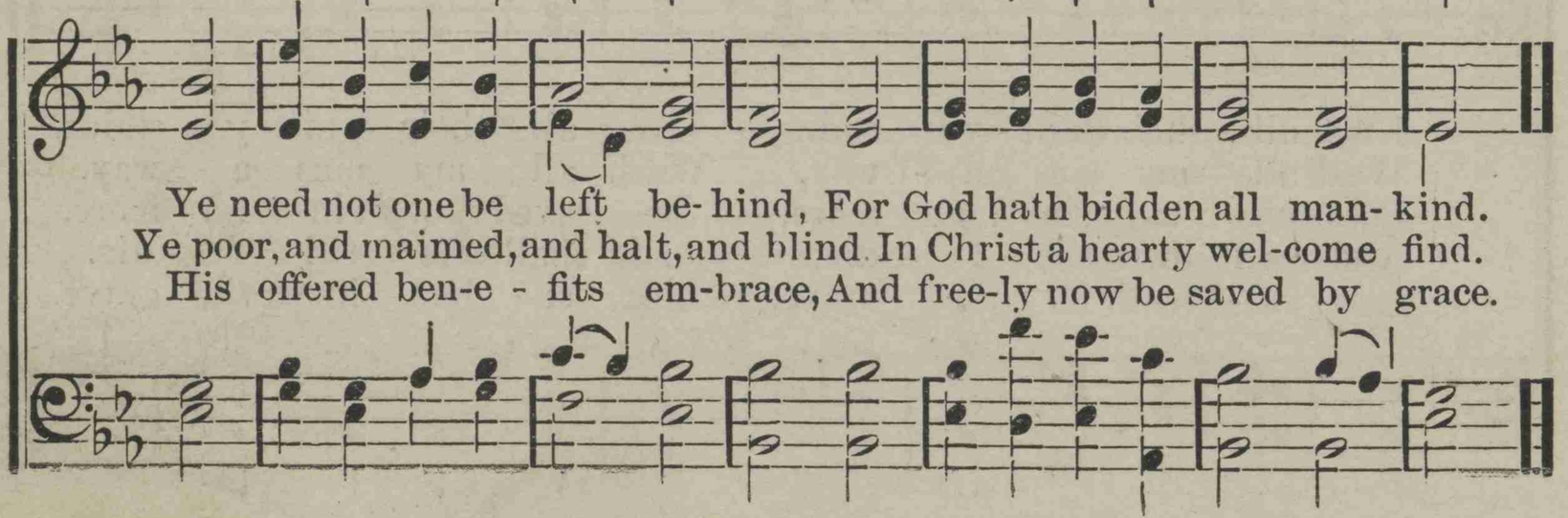
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No. 46. Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast.

CHARLES WESLEY. — LOWELL MASON.



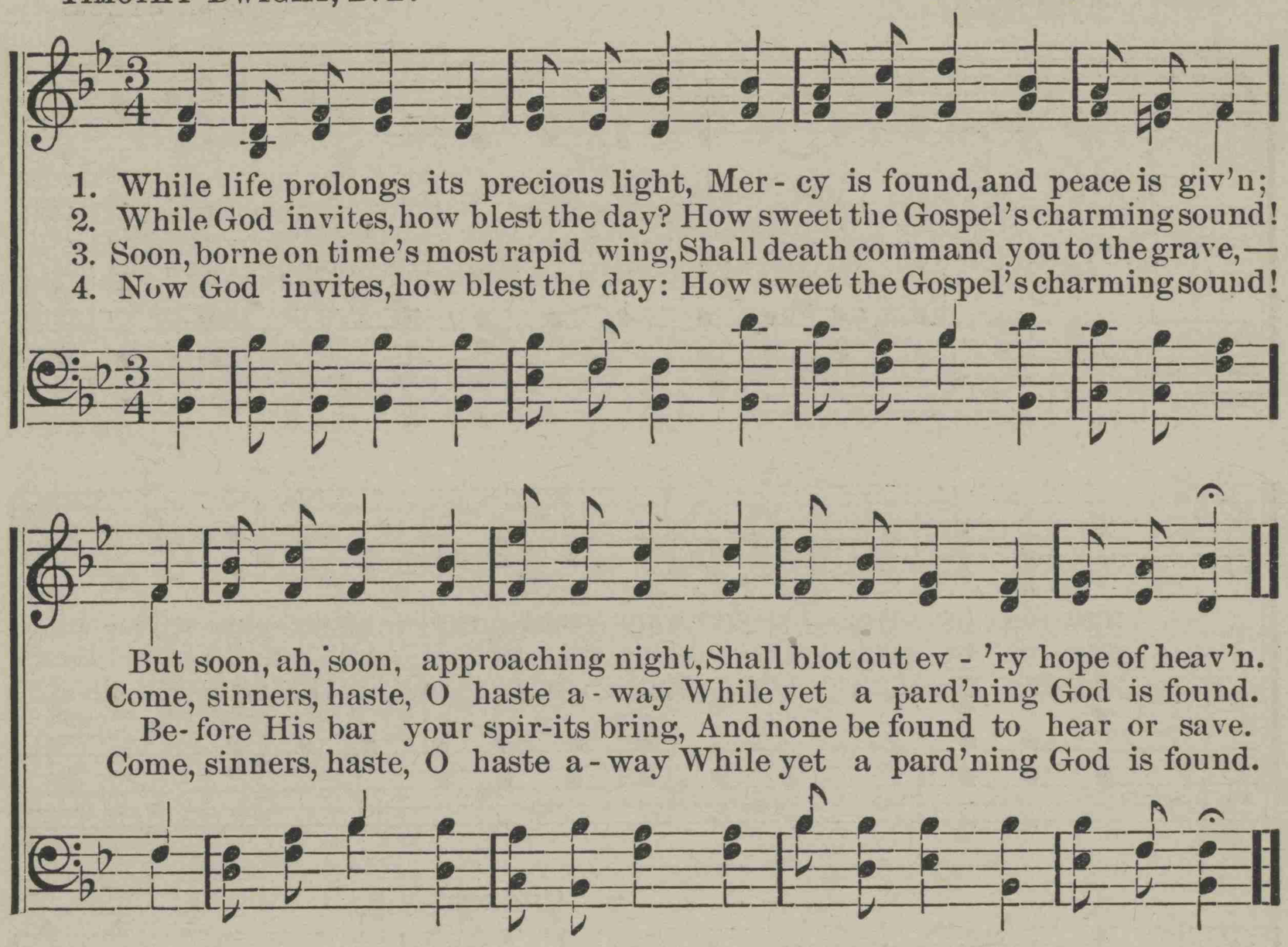
1. Come, sinners, to the gos-pel feast, Let ev-'ry soul be Je-sus' guest:
2. Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed, Ye restless wand'rers aft-er rest;
3. See Him set forth be-fore your eyes, That precious, bleeding sac-ri-fice!



Ye need not one be left be-hind, For God hath bidden all man-kind.
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind In Christ a hearty wel-come find.
His offered ben-e-fits em-brace, And free-ly now be saved by grace.

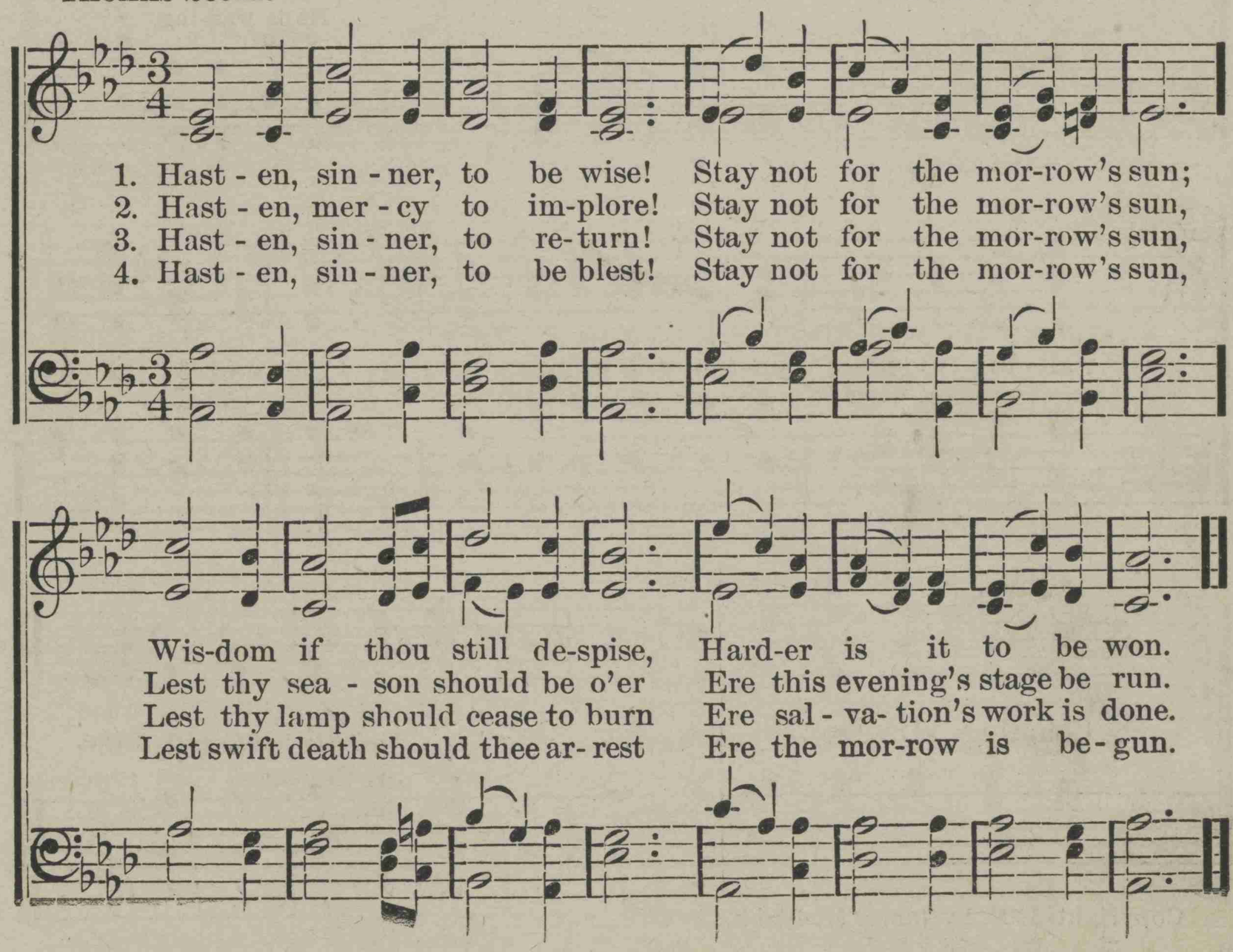
No. 47. While Life Prolongs its Precious Light.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 48. Hasten, Sinner, to be Wise.

THOMAS SCOTT. XAVIER SCHNEIDER.



No. 49. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

M. W. HUBBARD. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Do you long just now to be free from sin? Je - sus is
2. At the door of your heart, in love He stands, Je - sus is
3. 'Twas for you, on the cross, He shed His blood, Je - sus is

wait-ing to save, Do you want your soul made pure with - in?
wait-ing to save, He holds out to you His nail-pierced hands
wait-ing to save, Oh, plunge just now in the crim-son flood,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is wait - ing to save. He is wait - ing, He is

He is wait-ing,

wait- ing to save, Sin- ner, the promise is true, Come now to the cross,

Counting all else but lost, For Je - sus is wait - ing to save.

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No. 50. He Waits for Thee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. He waits for thee with wondrous grace, Divine compas- sion in His face;
2. He waits for thee in patient love, To bring thee blessings from a- bove,
3. He waits for thee, yet time grows late, Not ev- er thus will Je - sus wait;

With wounded brow and nail-scarred hands, The Saviour on the threshold stands.
And o'er thy hardened heart doth yearn; O canst thou still thy Saviour spurn?
Receive Him, ere He pleads no more, And Christ, rejected, leaves the door.

CHORUS.

He waits for thee!..... He waits for thee!..... Was ev - er

He waits for thee! He waits for thee!

love..... so full and free?..... No longer close.....thy heart in

Was ev- er love so full and free? No longer close

sin,..... But let the lov - ing Sav - iour in.

thy heart in sin,

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SONGS OF VICTORY.

No. 51. He Saves Me, Hallelujah!

ADA BLENKHORN. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. My sins the Lord has wash'd a - way In His a - ton - ing blood,
2. He is my peace and right-eousness, My Com-fort - er and Guide;
3. What - ev - er ills my way at-tend My soul shall nev - er fear,
4. My Saviour's name I'll ev - er praise Who did my soul re - deem;

And here I would for - ev - er stay, Be - neath the cleans-ing flood.
A pres-ent ref-uge in dis-tress, Where I may safe - ly hide.
He will be with me to the end; My bless - ed Sav - iour, dear.
My Je - sus, and His wondrous ways Shall be my con-stant theme.

CHORUS.

He saves me, hal - le - lu - jah! By the pow'r of love di - vine;
He saves me, hal - le - lu - jah! I am His and He is mine.

Copyright, 1896, by James M. Black.

No. 52. Jesus Saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat- tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might- y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High- est hill and deep- est caves,

On-ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

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No. 53. Saved by Grace.

(Solo or Duet.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth- ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy- tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal- ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall enter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto- ry–Sav'd by grace;

shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry–Sav'd by grace.

rit.

shall see to face,

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No. 54. I Shall See His Face.

ADA BLENKHORN. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I shall see my Saviour's face, Hal-le-lu - jah! Thro' the wonders of His grace, by and by, O what rapture it will be, Hal-le - lu - jah! My be-
2. When the cross I shall lay down, Hal-le-lu - jah! I'll receive a star-ry crown from His hand; All His glo-ry I shall share, Hal-le - lu - jah! For His
3. Songs of triumph I shall sing, Hal-le-lu - jah! And the name of Christ, my King, I'll a-dore; In that glorious world of light, Hal-le - lu - jah! I shall
4. Time may be a - far, or near, Hal-le-lu - jah! He will call, and I shall hear, by and by, Then from earth to glory bright, Hal-le - lu - jah! Shall my

CHORUS.

lov - ed Lord to see there on high.
im - age I shall bear, in that land.
serve Him day and night ev - er-more.
spir - it take its flight thro' the sky.

} Hal-le - lu - jah! I shall see His face, Thro' the wonders of redeeming grace, I shall see my Saviour, be with Him for ev - er, Hal-le - lu - jah! I shall see His face.

see His face, redeeming grace,

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No. 55. Step Out on the Promise.

E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.

1. O mourn-er in Zi - on, how bless - ed art thou, For Je - sus is wait - ing to com - fort thee now; Fear not to re - ly on the
2. Oh, ye that are hun - gry and thirst - y re - joice; For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui- ty free? Oh, poor troubled soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea - ry one, in the
4. The pro - mise don't save, tho' the pro - mise is true; 'Tis the blood we get un - der, that cleans- es us thro': It cleans- es me now, hal - le -

word of thy God. Step out on the promise, get un-der the blood.
ban- quet of God? Step out on the promise, get un-der the blood.
bo - som of God. Step out on the promise, get un-der the blood.
lu - jah to God. I rest on the promise, I'm un-der the blood.

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No. 56. Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

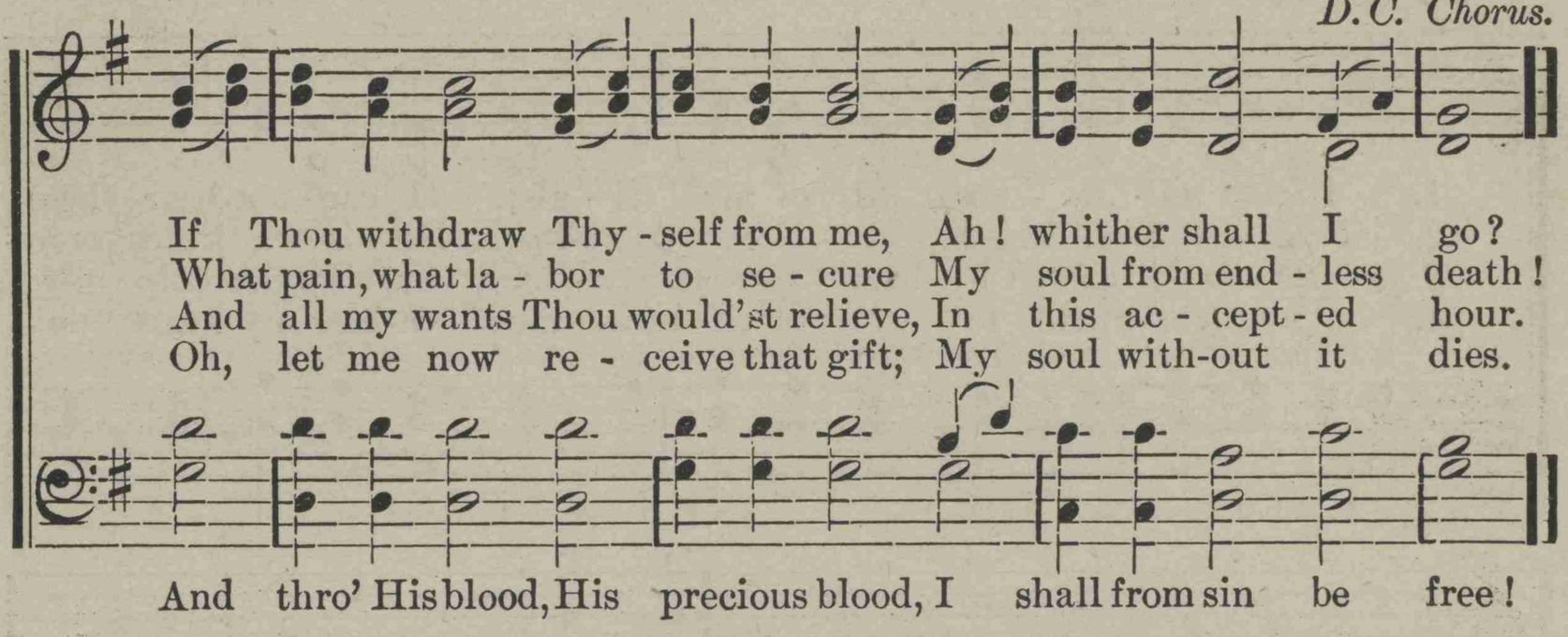
CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au- thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO.—I do be- lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

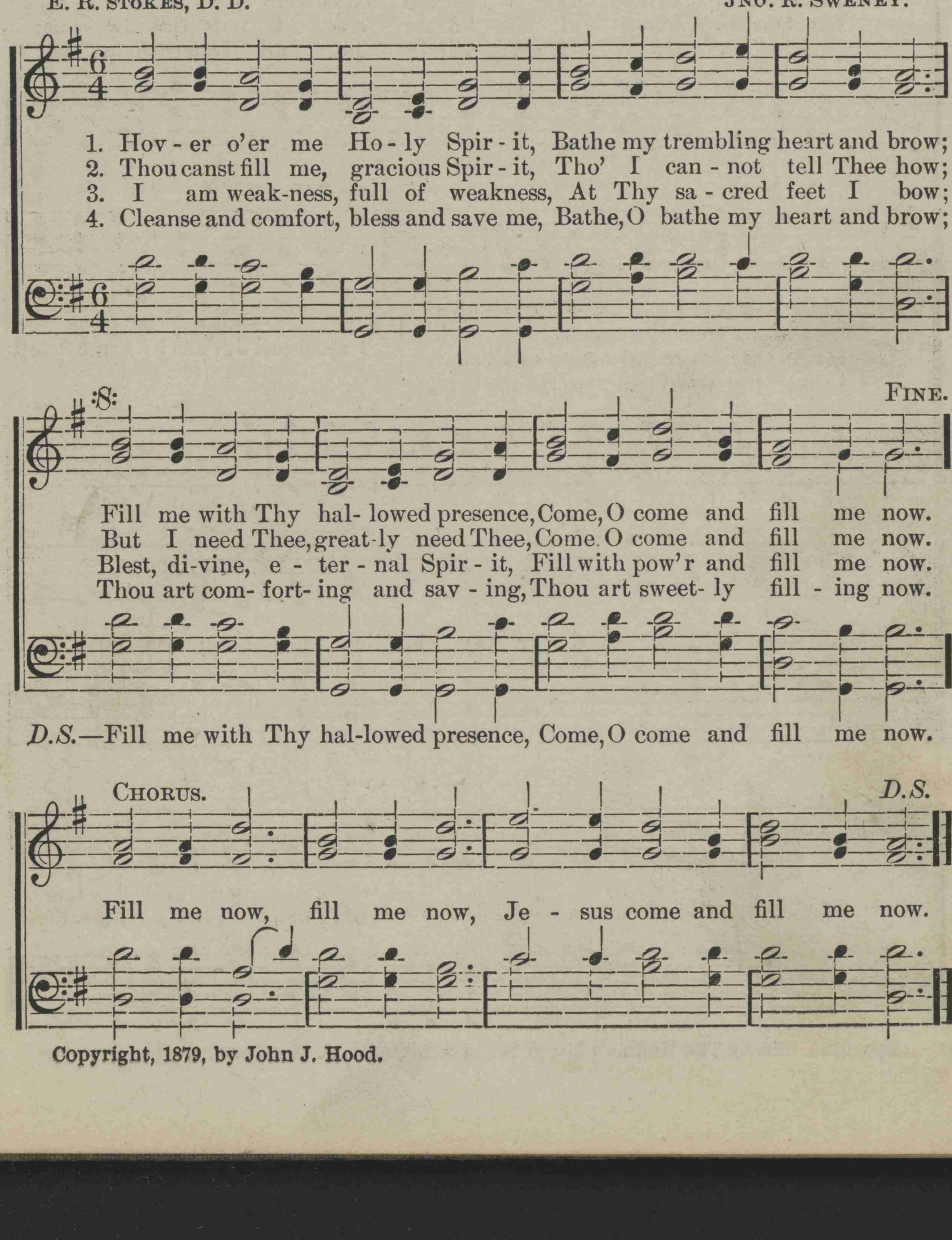
Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee.—Concluded.

D. C. Chorus.



No. 57. Fill Me Now.

E. R. Stokes, D. D. Jno. R. Sweney.



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No. 58. I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can- not bear these bur-dens a - lone; In my dis- tress He kind - ly will help me;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com - pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
4. O how the world to e - vil al- lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me;

CHORUS.

He ev- er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub-les quickly an end.
He all my cares and sorrows will share.
O- ver the world the vict'ry to win.

I must tell Je- sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can- not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

rit.

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No. 59. Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver- nal trees,
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor- derland.
And flow-ers, that nev - er - fading grow Where streams of life forev- er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demption song.

CHORUS.

O Beu- lah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,
I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,—My heav'n, my home for - ev - ermore!

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No. 60. I Belong to the King.

IDA L. REED. MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His pal- ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven a-bove, And His
2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer-cy and kindness, so free, Are unceas-ing- ly mine, wheresoev- er I go, And my
3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be gathered at last In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure, When this

CHORUS.

chil-dren its splendors shall share.
ref - uge un - fail - ing is He.
life with its tri - als is past.

I be-long to the King, I'm a child of His love, And He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some day to His pal-ace a- bove, I shall dwell by His glo - ri - fied throne.

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No. 61. There'll be no Dark Valley.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor- row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je-sus comes, There'll be no dark val- ley when Je - sus comes,
sor-row when Je-sus comes, But a glo-rious morrow when Je - sus comes,
weeping when Je-sus comes, But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes,
greeting when Je-sus comes, And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes,

CHORUS.

To gath - er His lov'd ones home. To gath - er His lov'd ones

home, To gath- er His lov'd ones home, There'll be
safe home, safe home,

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, To gath- er His lov'd ones home.

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No. 62. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

precious blood That flowed on Calva - ry.
fully cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.

} I am coming, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calva- ry!

No. 63. I Hear the Saviour Say.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

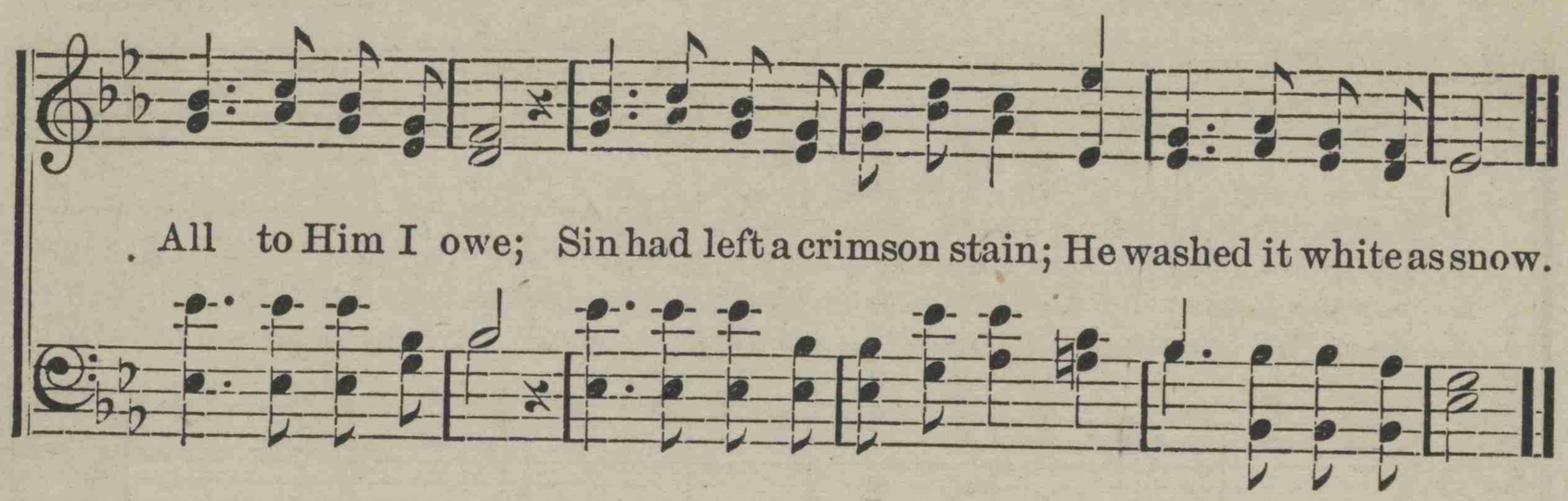
1. I hear the Saviour say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a- lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where- by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

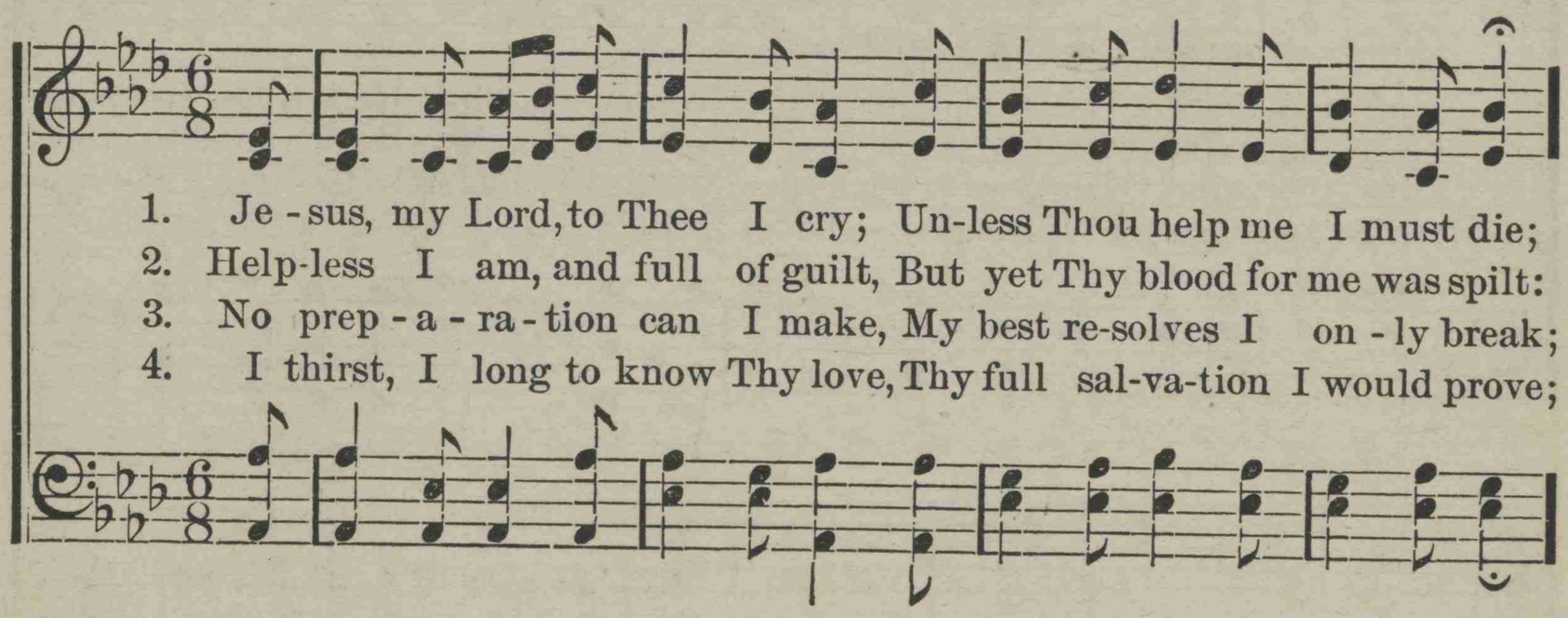
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
lep- er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
garments white, In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
trophies down, All down at Je- sus' feet.

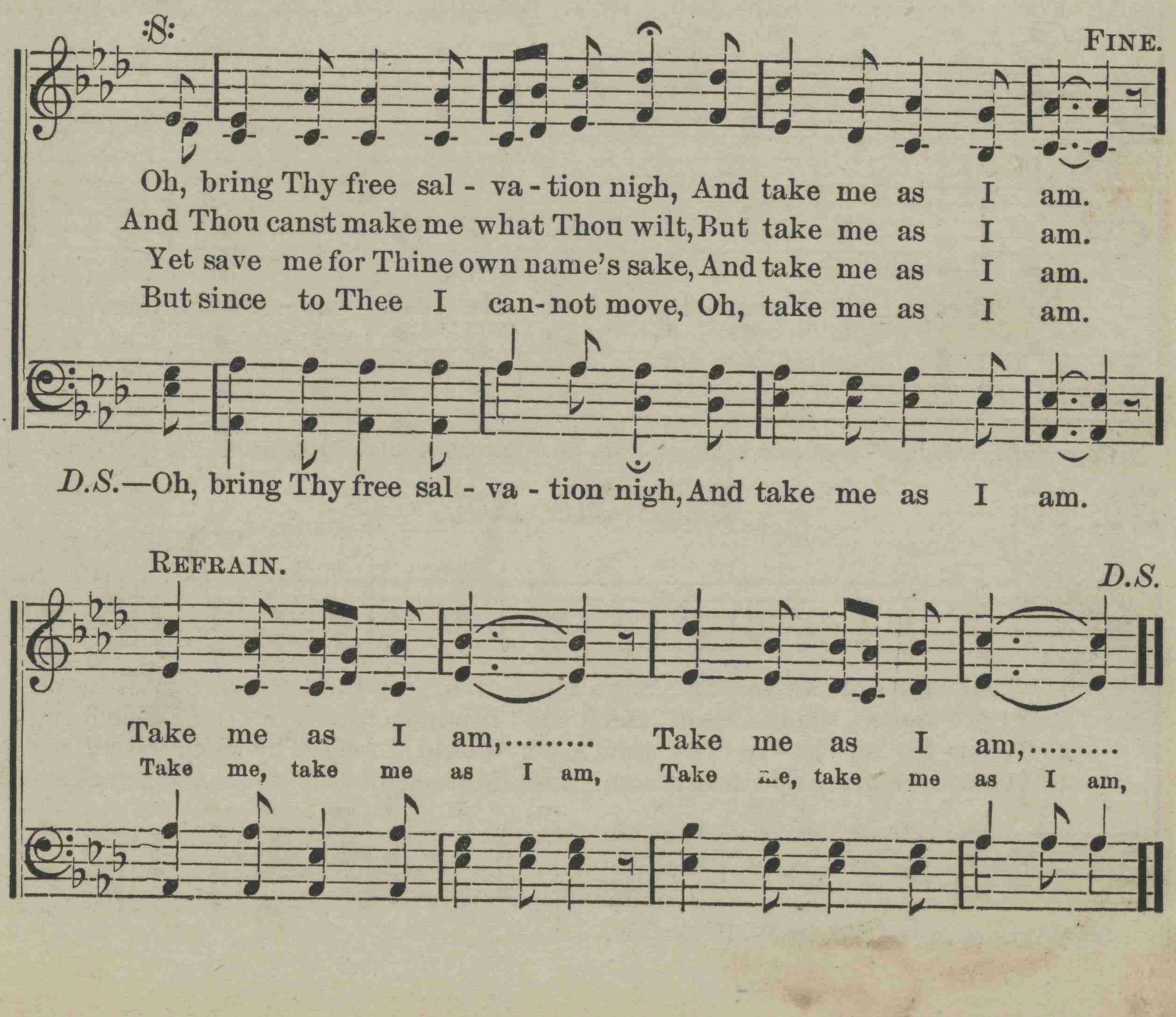
} Je - sus paid it all,

I Hear the Saviour Say.—Concluded.



No. 64. Take Me As I Am.





No. 65. Keep On Praying.

F. W. VANDERSLOOT. MABEL F. GOHL.

1. Keep on praying to God on high, Keep on praying, He hears your cry;
2. Keep on praying when bow'd with sin, Keep on praying and you shall win;
3. Keep on praying, He's ev - er near, Keep on praying, 'twill banish fear;
4. Keep on praying all thro' the strife, Pray'r will purchase a crown of life;

God will answer the sin - cere heart, Keep on praying, He will do His part.
Je - sus suffered on Cal - va - ry, Keep on praying, He will answer thee.
"Thro' the valley" He'll walk with thee; Guide thy footsteps to e- ter - ni - ty.
Heav'n is ringing with songs a - bove; Hal - le - lu-jahs, for a Saviour's love!

list - 'ning to your plea,

CHORUS.

For Je - sus hears you, He's list-'ning, list-'ning to your plea,

So keep on pray - ing And He will an - swer thee.

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No. 66. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on
2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it; Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Copyright renewal 1899, by W. H. Doane

Pass Me Not.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

oth-ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

} Sav-iour, Sav-iour,

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 67. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

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

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His
bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en-ter'd in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo - ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,

No. 68. Jesus Came to Me.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. In my darkness and distress, Je-sus came to me. With His love my soul to bless, Je-sus came to me. Full sal-va-tion I received, Je-sus came to me; Just the moment I belived, Je-sus came to me.
2. In temptation's trying hour, Je-sus came to me. With His wondrous grace and pow'r, Je-sus came to me. Giving vic-t'ry ov-er sin, Je-sus came to me; Pur-i-fy-ing all with-in, Je-sus came to me.
3. All my soul is filled with peace, Je-sus came to me. I, from sin, have sweet release, Je-sus came to me. He is now my staff and stay, Je-sus came to me; And I walk the King's highway, Since He came to me.

CHORUS.

Je-sus came to me, Je-sus came to me, And my soul is sat-is-fied, Since Je-sus came to me,
He came to me He came to me,
Je-sus came to me, Je-sus came to me,
Je-sus came to me, He came to me.

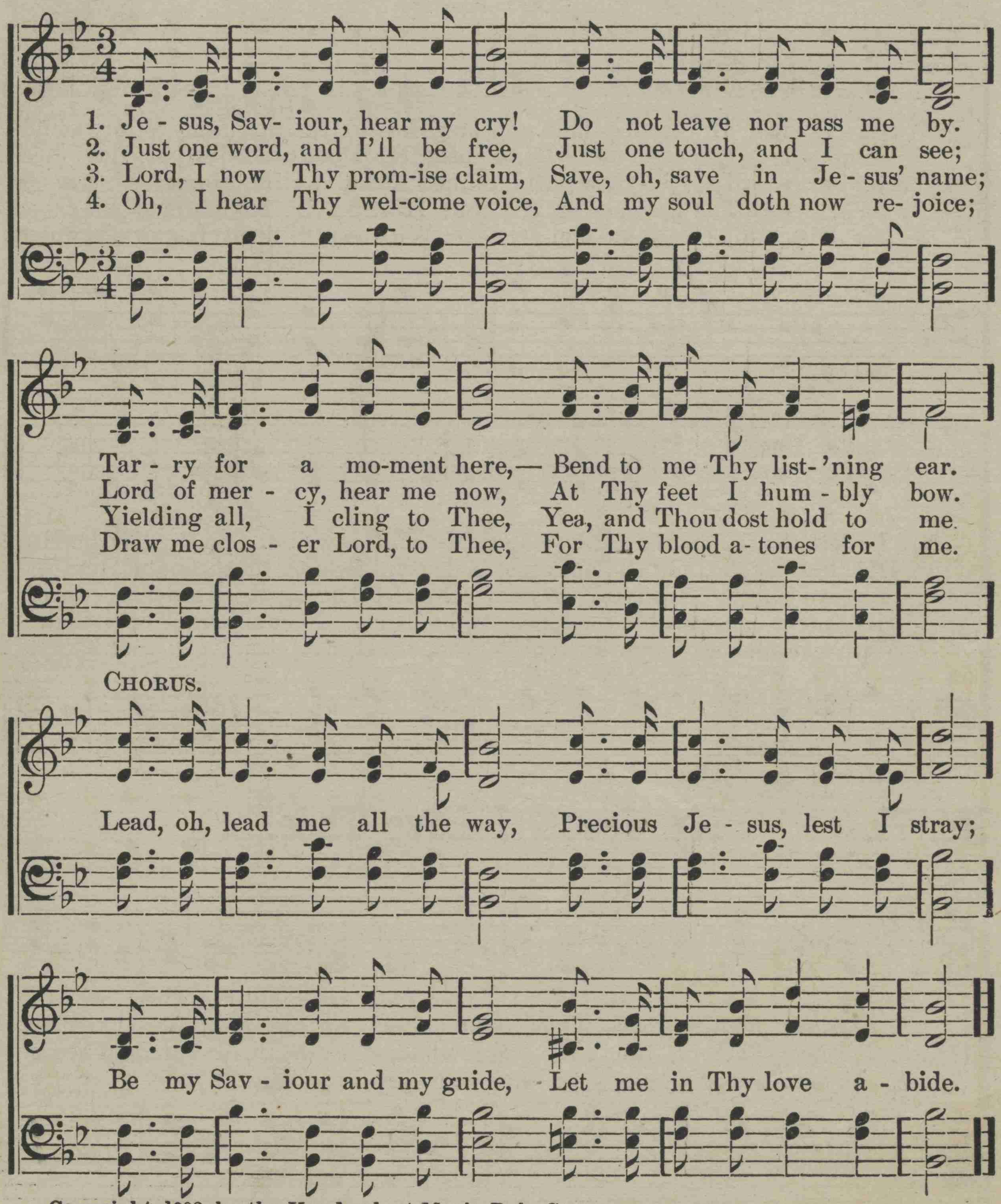
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Jesus Came to Me.—Concluded.



No. 69. Jesus Hears and Answers.

E. E. PERSON. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.



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No. 70. Arise, My Soul, Arise.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt- y fears; The bleed- ing
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all - re -
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Cal- va - ry; They pour ef -
4. The Fa- ther hears Him pray, His dear a - nointed One; He can- not
5. My God is re - conciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me

Sac - ri - fice In my be- half appears: Be- fore the throne my Surety stands,
deeming love, His precious blood, to plead; His blood atoned for all our race,
fectual prayers, They strongly plead for me: "Forgive Him, O forgive," they cry,
turn a - way The presence of His Son; His Spir- it an- swers to the blood,
for His child, I can no lon-ger fear: With con- fi- dence I now draw nigh,

Be-fore the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.
His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin- ner die!"
His Spir-it answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
With con-fidence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Ab-ba, Fa - ther," cry.

No. 71. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man- sions of glo - ry and end - less de- light, I'll ev - er a

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

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

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

No. 72. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

:S

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re- store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

FINE.

D.S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Com- ing home, com- ing home, Nev - er - more to roam.

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No. 73. O Such a Change.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN, D. D. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. When Je - sus made me a child of His grace, Lift - ed my soul in His
2. When Christ, the Lord, wash'd my sins all a-way, Saved me from guilt in His
3. O such a change in the path-way be-fore, Shadows and gloom rest up-

kind - ly embrace; Came to my spir - it a won - der - ful peace;
won - der- ful way, Out of the night came I in - to the day;
on it no more, Now I can see on - ly glo - ry in store;

CHORUS.

O such a change, such a change. O such a change,
O such a change, such a change,
O such a change;
Since.....
O such a change, such a change; O such a change,
I found my Sav - iour, O..... such a change.
Since I found my Sav - iour, O such a change, such a change.

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No. 74. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. W. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul, Break down ev - 'ry
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies; And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate, To those who have

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be
self, and what - ev - er I know; Now wash me and I shall be
cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be
sought Thee, Thou never said'st "no," Now wash me and I shall be

CHORUS.

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

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No. 75. At the Cross.

R. E. Hudson. By per.

1. A - las! and did my Sav- iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re- pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de- vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be- yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart roll'd a - way— It was there by faith

roll'd a- way,

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

SONGS FOR GENERAL SERVICE.

No. 76. Face to Face.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav- iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic-ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je- sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je- sus Christ who loves me so.

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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No. 77. You Need Jesus All the Way.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Have you tak- en Je-sus for your Friend and Guide? You need Him ev-'ry
2. Since He died on Cal - va- ry your soul to win, You need Him ev-'ry
3. He will glad-ly dwell each moment in your soul, You need Him ev-'ry

day, you need Him all the way; Are you walk- ing ev - 'ry mo- ment
day, you need Him all the way; He will keep you safe - ly from the
day, you need Him all the way; He hath pow'r to cleanse you free-ly

CHORUS.

by His side? You need Je- sus all the way.
pow'r of sin, You need Je- sus all the way.
make you whole, You need Je- sus all the way.

You need Je-sus ev - 'ry day,..... You need Je- sus all the way, He will be a friend to
ev-'ry day, all the way,
you, ev - er faithful, kind and true; You need Je - sus all the way.

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No. 78. The Friendship of Jesus.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Have you ac - cept - ed the friend-ship of Je - sus? Do you
2. Dear as a moth - er, or sis - ter or broth - er, To His
3. Serv - ants no lon - ger, but friends He doth call us, If we

walk with Him day by day, Rest - ing se - cure in His
in - fi - nite heart of love, Is He that do - eth the
do what His love com-mands, Yes - ter - day, now, and for -

bless - ed as - sur - ance, "Lo, I am with you al - way?"
will of the Fa - ther, Seek - ing for strength from a -- bove.
ev - er His prom - ise, Fixed and un-change - a - ble stands.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, They who walk with Him here be- low,
In the home o - ver yon - der,
In His glo- ri- fied likeness a-waking, As they are known, shall they know.

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No. 79. When We Get Home.

B. M. J. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Our sor- rows all, will be o - ver when we get home, For God shall
2. The glo- rious face of our Saviour we shall be - hold, And know that
3. The cares and bur-dens we bear on our homeward way, Will seem as

gath- er His children a- round His throne; Our hearts, there, nothing can
half of the sto - ry was nev - er told, Our crowns we'll lay at His
naught in the light of that glo - rious day; We'll walk, by faith, in the

sev- er, Good-by's are spok- en there, never, We'll be with Je- sus for-
feet, And the dear old sto - ry repeat; For our peace and joy will be
light, To the home-land, where is no night; O what glo- ries will burst on our

rit. CHORUS. *a tempo.*

ev- er when we get home.
sweet when we all get home.
sight when we all get home.

When we get home, When we get

When we get home, when we get home, When we get home,

rit.

home..... Our sor- rows all will be o- ver, when we get home.
when we get home,

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No. 82. My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end- ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
2. O the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus- tre of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beckon me to come, And our part- ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot-less white, He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a- ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
mer - cy, love, and grace, That prepares for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
min-gle with de- light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first af all.

CHORUS.

I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,
I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hands.
I shall know Him,

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No. 83. When Jesus Leads.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When Je - sus leads,..... the way grows bright,..... E'en tho' be-
2. Tho' dark the path..... my feet shall tread,..... And dark the
3. I'll fol - low Him.....while life shall last,..... I'll fol - low

1. When Je - sus leads, the way grows bright,

fore.....'twas darkest night;..... From Him there beams.. a radiance
clouds..... be o- ver - head,.....I'll have no fear,..... for at my
Him..... till I have passed..... The golden gates..... of that fair

E'en tho' before 'twas darkest night; From Him there beams

rit.

fair,..... A heav'nly light, a light be- yond com - pare.
side..... There walks the Son, my falt'ring steps to guide.
shore.....Where I shall rest with Him for - ev - er - more.

a ra- diance fair,

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

I'll trust Him though..... I can- not see..... The path thro'

I'll trust Him though I cannot,cannot see

which..... He leadeth me;..... My faith in Him..... shall be my

The path thro' which He leadetth,leadeth me; My faith in Him shall

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When Jesus Leads.—Concluded.

rit.

stay;..... I am con - tent when Je - sus leads the way.
be, shall be my stay;

No. 84. There shall be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be show- ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show- ers of bless - ing:"—Precious re - viv- ing a - gain,
3. "There shall be show- ers of bless - ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show- ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea- sons re- fresh- ing, Sent from the Sav- iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re- fresh - ing; Come, and now hon- or Thy word.
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless- ing we need;
Show - ers, show- ers

Mer- cy drops 'round us are fall- ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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No. 85. You May Have the Joy Bells.

J. EDW. RUARK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. You may have the joy bells ring- ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you journey home; Grace suf-fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to

from you nev - er will de - part: Walk the straight and narrow way,
those a-round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind-ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win,

Live for Je-sus ev - 'ry day; He will keep the joy bells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day; Then He'll keep the joy bells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ever nigh, And He'll keep the joy bells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy bells ringing in your heart.

CHORUS.

Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy bells
ring-ing in your heart; Take the Saviour here be - low With you ev - 'ry -

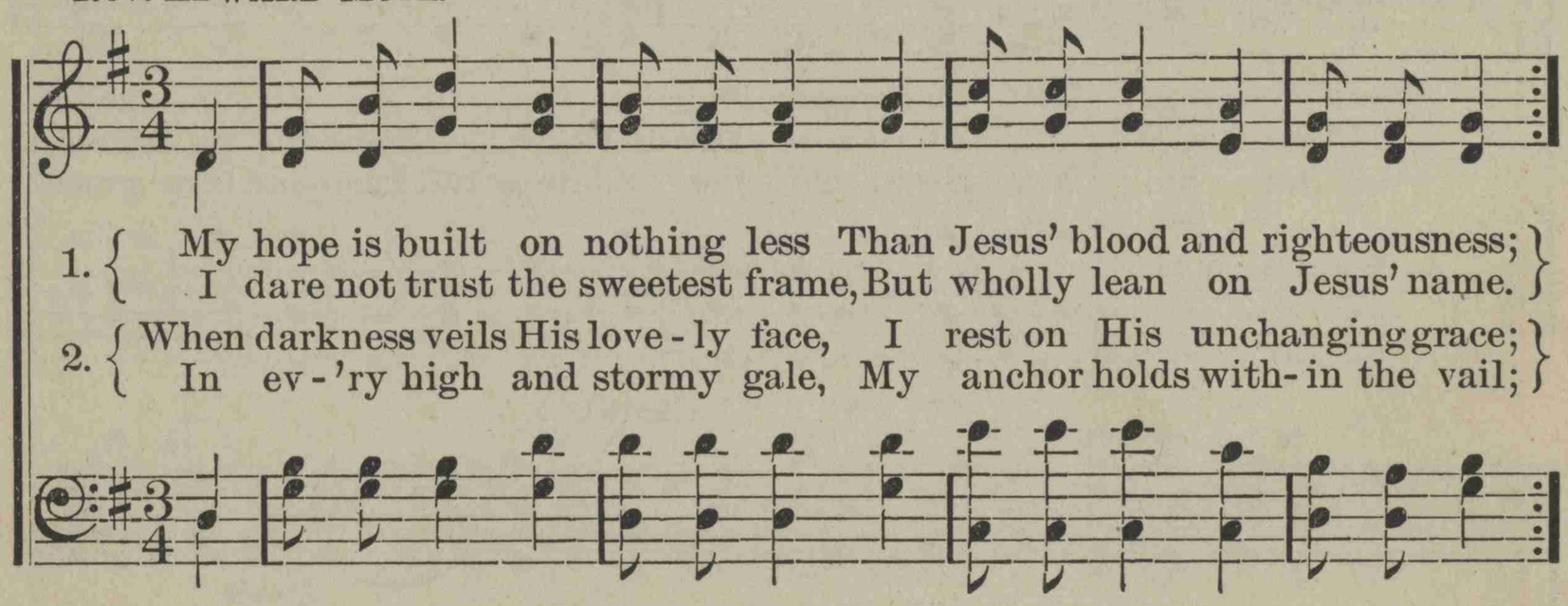
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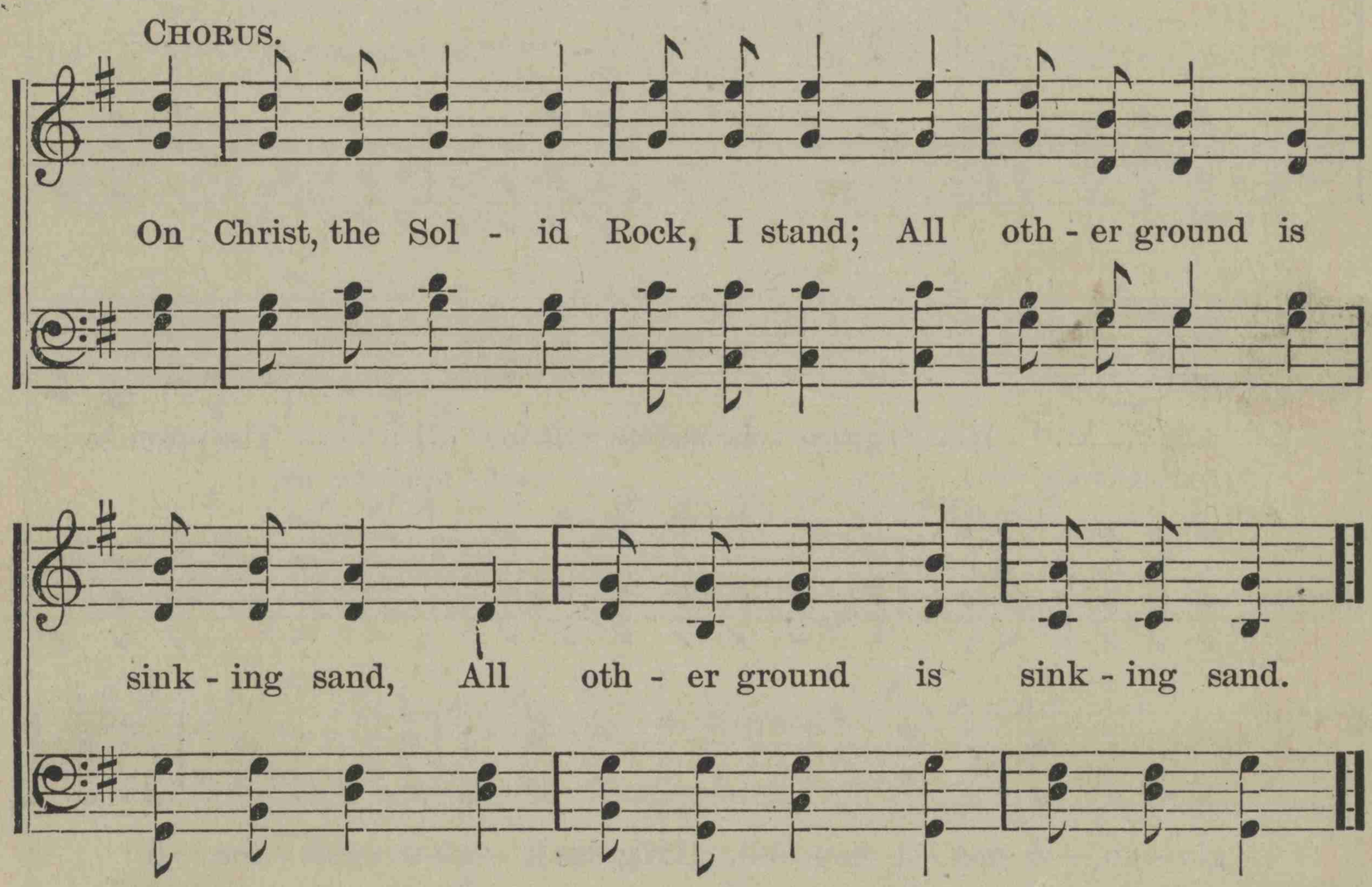
You May Have the Joy Bells.—Concluded.



No. 86. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.





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. 87. His Grace is Sufficient for All.

Rev. W. A. PATTON. (Solo and Chorus.) JAMES M. BLACK.

1. His grace is suf - fi - cient, so boundless and free, How gen - tly its
2. The Lord hath provid - ed a shel - ter - ing place For those who on
3. Sometimes I grow wea - ry while running the race, But Je - sus will

sweet bless-ings fall! In times of temp- ta - tion 'tis giv - en to me,
Je - sus will call, Is rich in His mer - cy, a - bundant in grace,
not let me fall, He watches my footsteps and keeps me thro' grace,–

CHORUS.

His grace is suf - fi-cient for all.
His grace is suf - fi-cient for all.
The grace that's suf-fi-cient for all.
} Sufficient for all, ... suf - ficient for

Suf-ficient for all, suf -

all,..... His grace is suf- ficient for all,..... The promise is

fi-cient for all, suf - ficient for all,

giv - en,—it nev - er can fail, His grace is suf- fi- cient for all.

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No. 88. Will there be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonder-ful grace by my Sav-iour I stand,
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls.
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.
} Will there be an-y stars, an-y

stars in my crown, When at ev'ning the sun goeth down? When I wake with the

goeth down?

blest in the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?

an-y stars in my crown?

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No. 89. If He Abide With Me.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

DUET.

1. My days with sunshine shall be fraught, My sor - row joy shall be,
2. No e - vil ev - er shall be - fall, No bur - dens heav - y be,
3. If shad-ows make my pathway dim, I shall not need to see;
4. My storms are calm at His be - hest, Who spoke to Gal - i - lee;
5. No pow'rs of life or death can harm, All griefs and dan-gers flee,

And thorn - y ways shall seem as naught, If Christ a-bide with me.
For Christ will glad-ly take them all If He a-bide with me.
But sweet - ly trust my way with Him Who will a-bide with me.
And fears shall nev - er rob my rest, If Christ a-bide with me.
If I but trust in Christ's strong arm, When He a-bides with me.

CHORUS.

I shall be safe - - ly kept from sin,..... My life be
I shall be safe - ly, safe - ly kept from sin,

glad..... and free;..... For I shall have.....sweet peace with
Each moment glad and free ; yes, glad and free ; For I shall have sweet

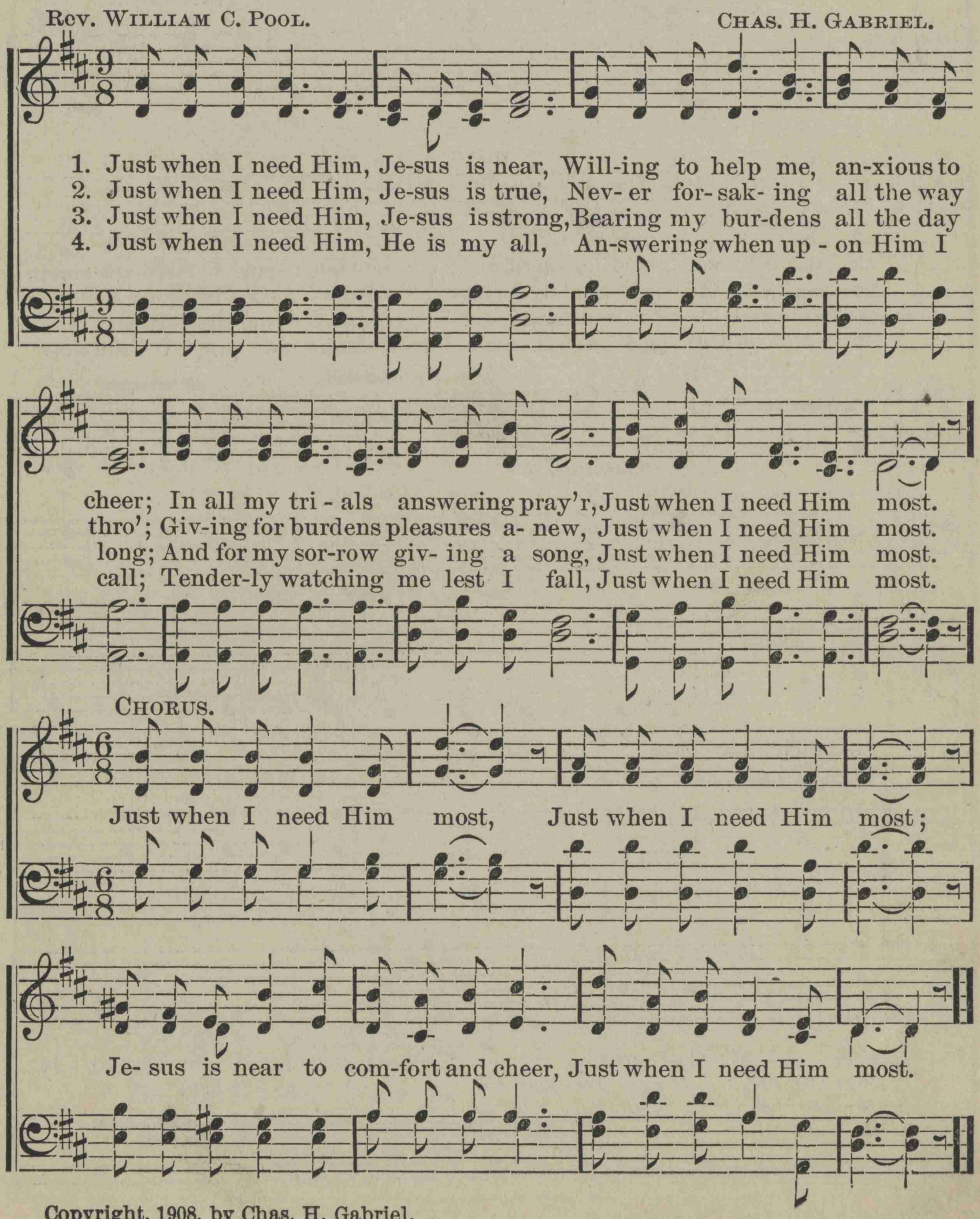
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If He Abide With Me.—Concluded.



No. 90. Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. WILLIAM C. POOL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 91. A Clean Heart.

WALTER C. SMITH. FRED. H. BYSHE.

1. One thing I of the Lord de- sire, For all my path hath mir- y been,
2. If clearer vis - ion Thou im-part, Grateful and glad my soul shall be,
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larger vis - ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilty tho't,

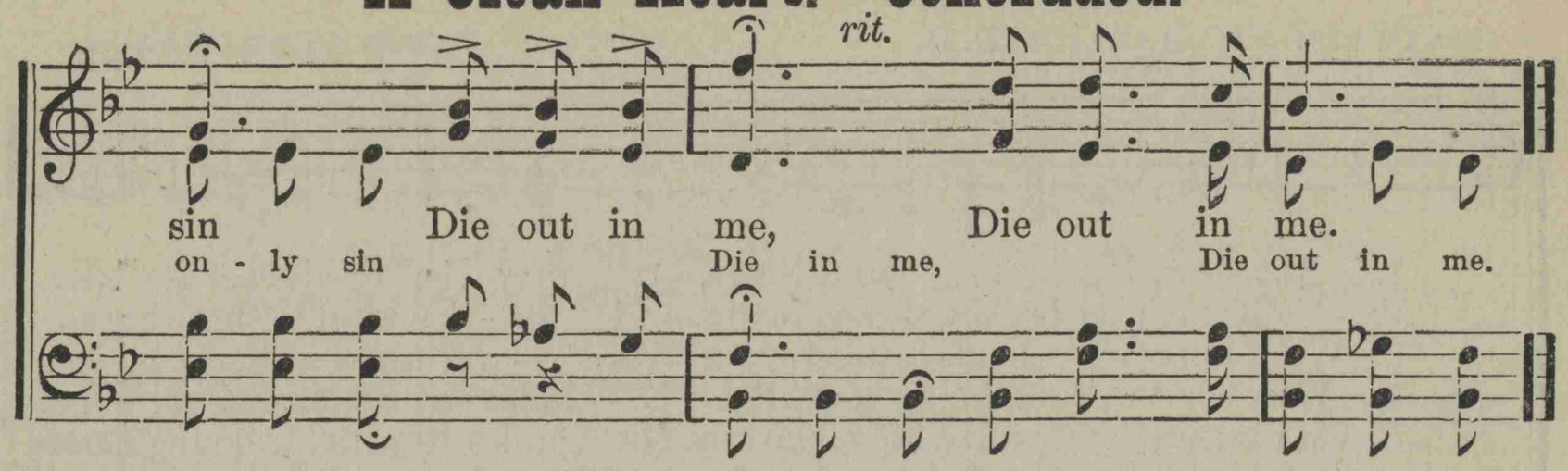
Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, is more to me.
For mirrored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, the things divine.
But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.

REFRAIN.

So wash me Thou with- out, with - in, Or purge with
Wash me Thou with - out, with - in, Or
fire, if that must be, No mat- ter how, if on - ly
purge with fire, if that must be, An - y-how, if

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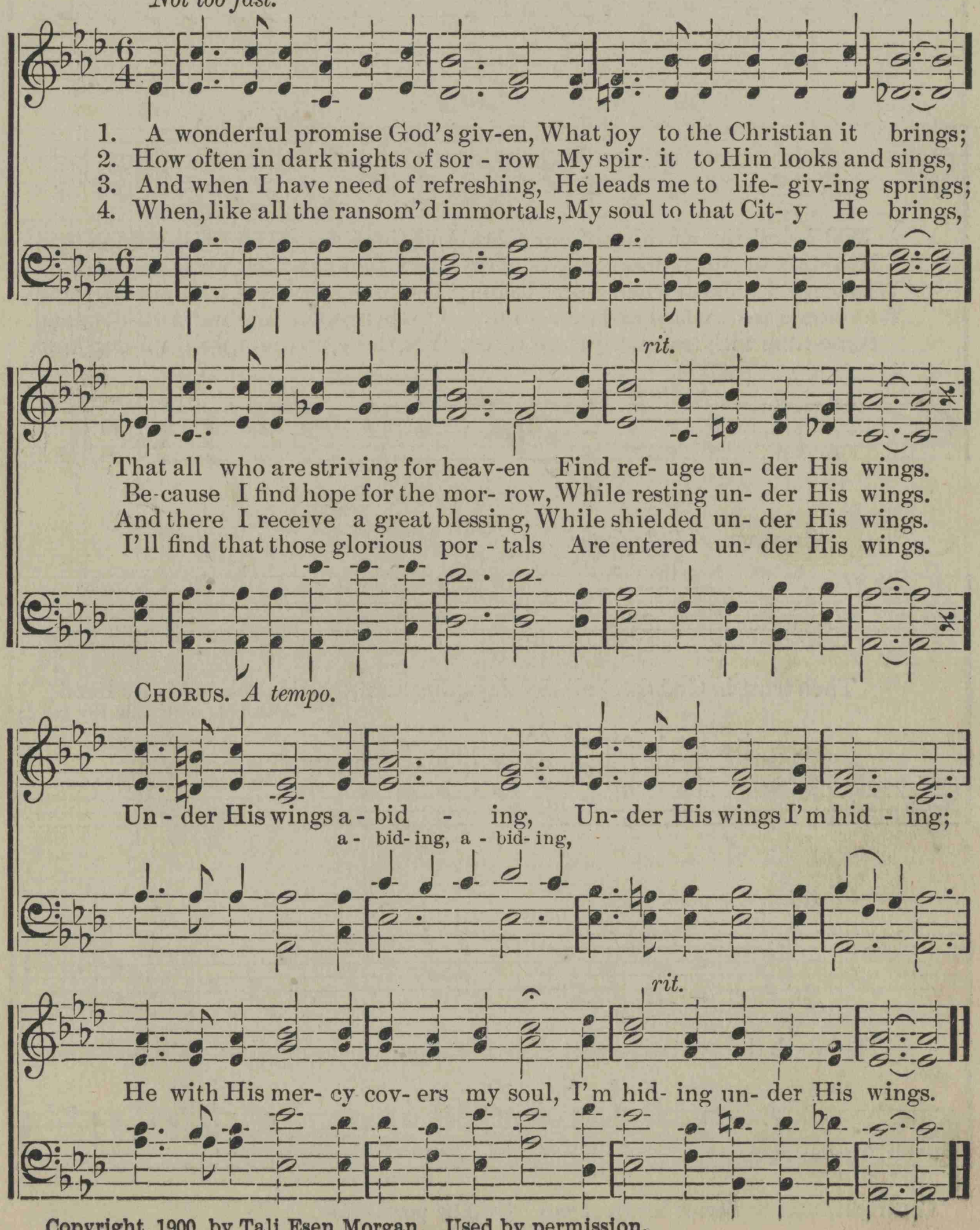
A Clean Heart.—Concluded.



No. 92. Under His Wings.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. TALI ESEN MORGAN.

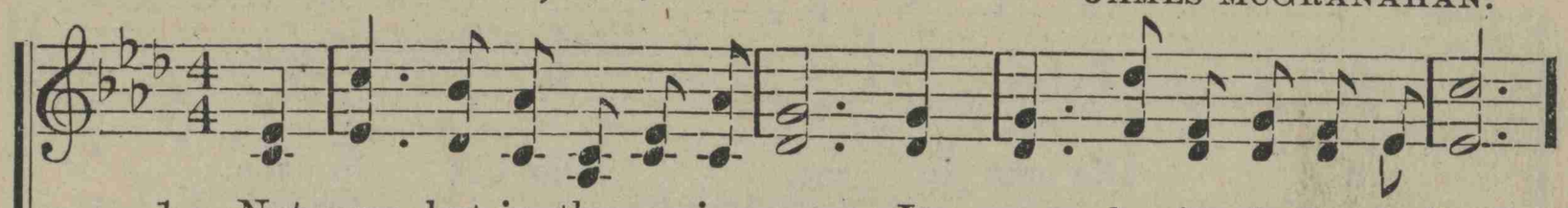
Not too fast.



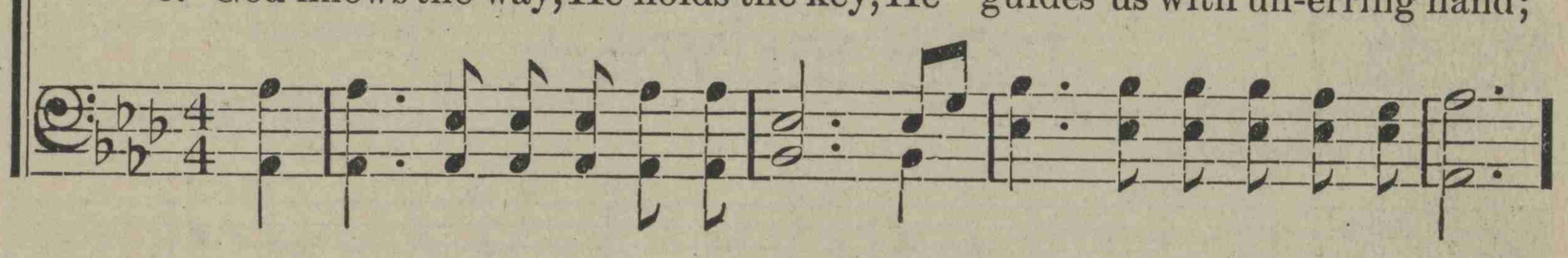
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No. 93. Sometime we'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS, D. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread again, And fin - ish what we here began;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-erring hand;

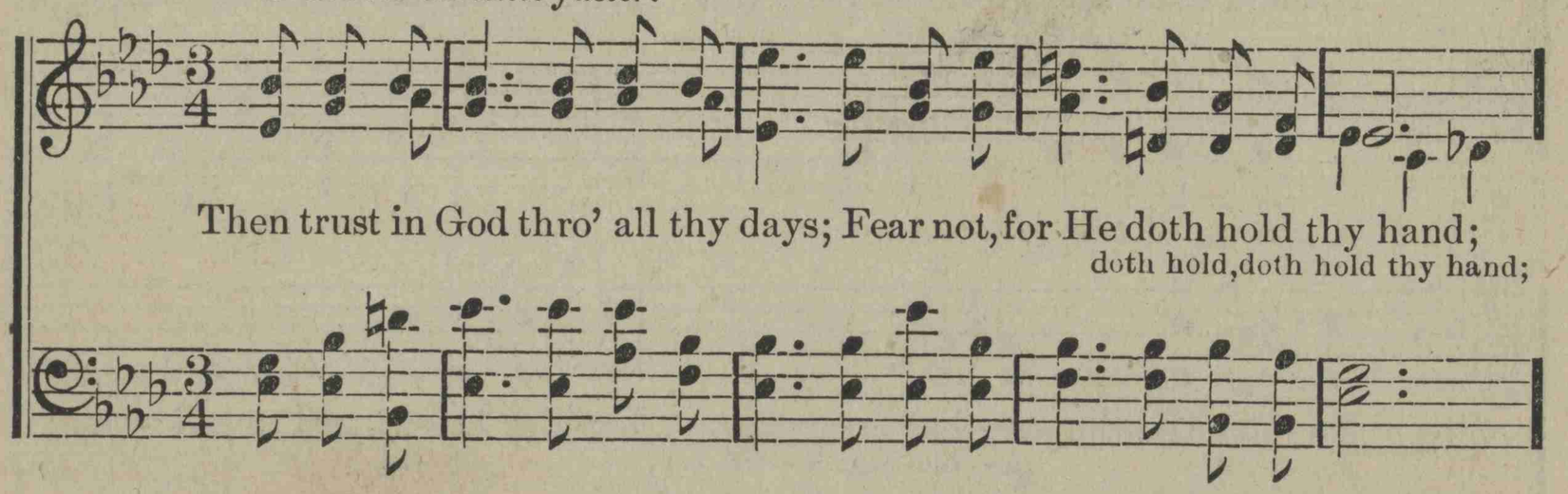




We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-derstand.
Heav'n will the myster- ies ex- plain, And then, ah then, we'll un-derstand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-derstand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-derstand.
Some-time with tearless eyes we'll, see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-derstand.



CHORUS. *A little faster.*

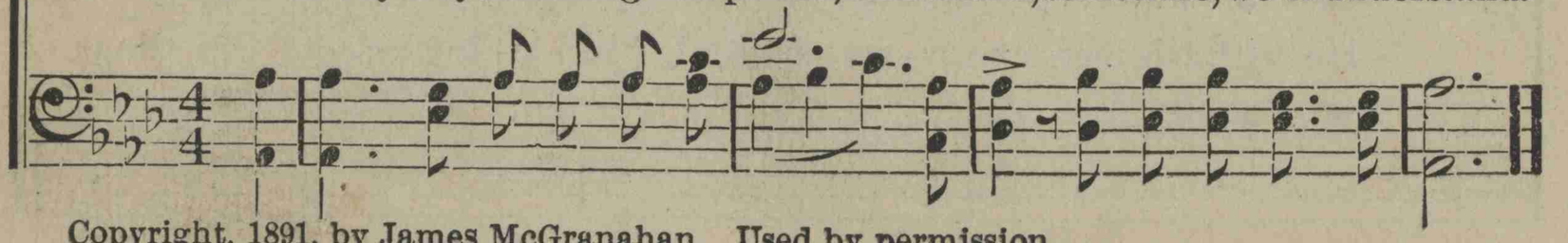


Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold, doth hold thy hand;



a tempo primo. *cres.* *ad lib.*

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.



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No. 94. I Know that My Redeemer.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, And on the earth.....
2. I know His promise nev - er fail - eth, The word He speaks,.....
3. I know my mansion He pre - par - eth, That where He is,.....

again shall stand;
it can-not die;
there I shall be;

I know e- ter-nal life He giveth, That grace and
Tho' cru - el death my flesh as-sail- eth, Yet I shall
O wondrous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at

CHORUS.

pow'r..... are in His hand.
see.....Him by and by.
last.....will come for me.

I know, I know.....
And on the earth.....

that Je-sus liv - eth,
a-gain shall (*Omit.*.....

stand; I know, I know..... that life He

giv-eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand.

are in His hand.

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No. 95. The Crown of Glory Shall be Mine.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the march of time is o - ver and I reach that mystic shore, Which we mor-tals call e - ter - ni - ty, If I'm faithful to the Master till the
2. What tho' troubles and tho' sorrows with my Mas-ter I have shared? I shall reign with Him at last on high, For I know these light afflictions ne7-er
3. Yes, I want to look to Je - sus till my race on earth is run, Trust Him till the light of life has fled, Then I know that He will call me, and when
4. Bless- ed Sav-iour, walk beside me, hold me ev - er by the hand, Guide and guard me till the close of day, Then throughout e- ter - nal a - ges may I

REFRAIN.

bat - tle here is o'er There's a crown of glo-ry there for me.
more can be compared With the crown of go-ry by and by.
He has said "well done," Place the crown of glory on my head.
in the Fa-ther-land Wear the crown that fadeth not a - way.

} O the crown of glo - ry shall be mine, Yes, the crown of glo - ry shall be mine, shall be mine, shall be mine,

For the blood of Christ avails for me, And the crown of glo- ry shall be mine.

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 96. I Am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se- crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, near - er, near - er, bless- ed Lord To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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No. 97. Faith is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Encamped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol- diers rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To Him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n;

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri- umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be- hind, And on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n;

A-gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

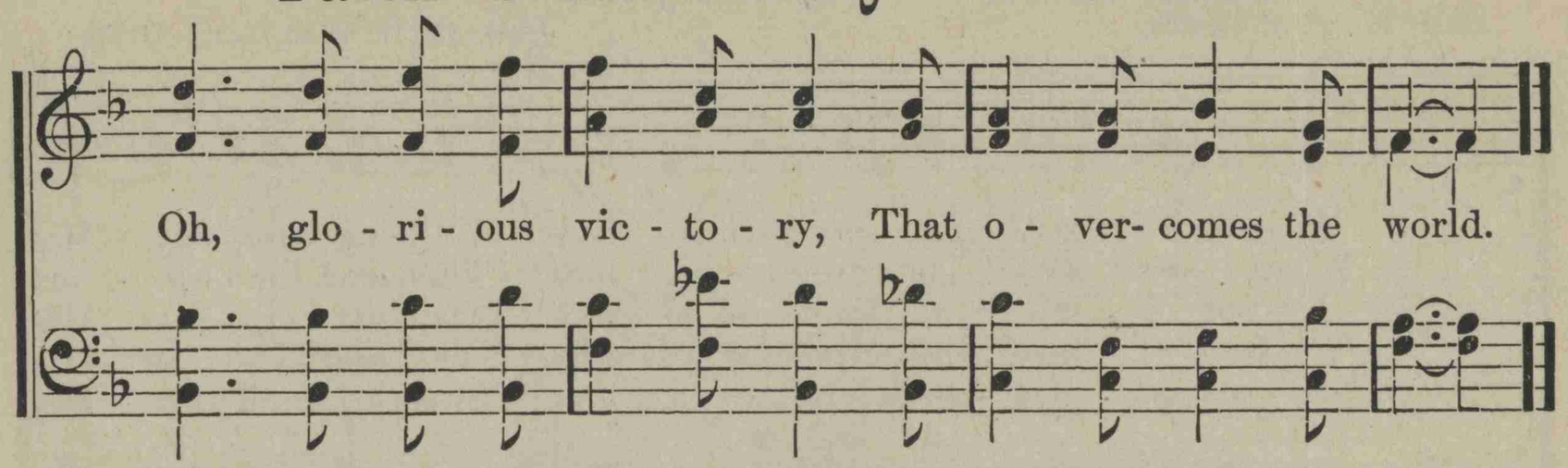
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - vercomes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin- ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je- sus' conquering name.

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

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Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.



No. 98. I Will Follow Where He Leads.

E. C. MACUTNEY. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.



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No. 99. Jesus Is Still My Saviour.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. Rev. H. R. WILLARD, D.D.

1. Je - sus is still my Sav-iour so true, Will-ing each day His
2. When I was saved He came to a - bide Then and for - ev - er
3. Je - sus is still a foun-tain of grace; Day aft - er day His
4. O, how I love this Sav-iour of mine; O, how I trust His
5. Je - sus has nev - er left me a - lone; Sweet-er each day His

grace to re - new; Dear - er than when His love I first knew,—
close to my side, Ev - er to help me, ev - er to guide—
mer- cies I trace, And He still holds me in His em-brace—
pow - er di - vine; On His dear breast my soul would re - cline—
pres-ence has grown, This is the dear - est joy I have known,

CHORUS.

Je- sus is still my Sav - iour.
Je- sus is still my Sav - iour.
Je- sus is still my Sav - iour.
For He is still my Sav - iour.
And He is still my Sav - iour.

Je- sus is still my Sav - iour,

Je - sus is still my Sav - iour, Wher- ev - er I go, This

one thing I know, Je - sus is still my Sav - iour.

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No. 100. Wonderful Peace.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL. ALT. Rev. W. G. COOPER

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet- er than psalm; In ce- les - tial-like strains it un - ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul, like an in - fi - nite calm.
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur- ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se-cure that no pow - er can mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
3. I am rest - ing to-night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest- ing sweet - ly in Je - sus' con- trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood- ing my soul.
4. And me-thinks when I rise in that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing In that heav - en - ly king-dom will be:
5. Ah ! soul, are you here with-out com - fort or rest, Marching down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the shad- ows grow dark; O ac- cept of this peace so sub - lime.

CHORUS.

Peace ! peace ! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father above; Sweep o- ver my spirit for- ev-er, I pray, In fathomless bil-lows of love.

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No. 101. I Will Tell it to Jesus, my Lord.

J. M. W. J. M. WHYTE.

1. When times of temp- ta- tion bring sadness and gloom, I will tell it to
2. When out on the hill-tops, a - way from all sin, I will tell it to
3. When wea - ry with toil- ing and read - y to faint, I will tell it to
4. When darkness is dimming my path to the sky, I will tell it to

Je - sus, my Lord; The last of earth's treasures borne out to the tomb,
Je - sus, my Lord; When joy-ous and hap - py the sunshine with- in,
Je - sus, my Lord; He nev - er re - fu - ses to hear my complaint,
Je - sus, my Lord; When helpers shall fail me and comforts shall fly,

I will tell it to Je - sus, my Lord. This earth hath no sor- row
I will tell it to Je - sus, my Lord. To know I'm for - giv - en
I will tell it to Je - sus, my Lord. I'll cheer-ful - ly bear it,
I will tell it to Je - sus, my Lord. Tho' blurred my life's pa-ges

For to - day or to - mor - row, But Je - sus hath known it and
Is a fore - taste of heav - en, And Je - sus is dear - er to
When I've Je - sus to share it, His yoke it is ea - sy, His
By my sin and its wa - ges, He's yes - ter - day, now, and for -

By permission of John J. Hood,

I Will Tell it to Jesus, my Lord.—Concluded.

felt long a - go, And when it comes o'er me, And I'm tempted so sore- ly,
me than be- fore, Such peacefulness fills me, Such an ec - sta-cy thrills me,
bur-den is light, When life becomes dreary, And I'm footsore and wea-ry,
ev - er the same, I'll not be for- sak- en, Tho' my life should be taken,

CHORUS.

I will tell it to Je-sus, my Lord. I will tell it to
I will tell it to Je - sus, I will

Je - sus, to Je - sus, my Lord,..... I will tell.....
tell it to Je - sus, I will tell it to Je - sus, to Je-sus, my Lord, I will tell it to

it to Je - sus, I will tell it to Je-sus, my Lord.
Je - sus, I will tell it to Je - sus,

No. 102. Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho- ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be: World without end. A-men.

No. 103. He Loves Me So.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I'm walk - ing with Je - sus from day to day, Lean- ing up -
2. In all of life's sor- rows I know He's mine, Guides and sus-
3. I cheer - ful - ly fol - low wher - e'er He leads, Trust- ing Him
4. I'm pa - tient - ly wait - ing for that sweet day, When I shall

on Him through life's rough way; His hand gently leads me where'er I go,
tains me by grace de- vine; He nev- er will leave me while here be - low,
ful- ly for all my needs; His promise He nev - er will break I know,
hear the dear Mas- ter say "Well done, faithful servant, thy name I know

CHORUS.

Won-der - ful Sav-iour! He loves me so. He loves me so, He
loves me so, I can- not drift from His care I know; He loves me so,
He loves me so, Won- der - ful Sav-iour! He loves me so.

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No. 104. Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. 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-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight Angels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

Spir-it, washed in His blood.
mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.

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

Used by permission.

No. 105. Be a Blessing.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall-ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gos - pel
3. Just a cup of wa-ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of

1. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heaven's light, Shed - ding forth its

beau - ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sickness,
mes-sage that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some
mu - sic in some bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the

beau - ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor - row,

sin and woe, Try to be a blessing ev - 'ry where you go.
lov - ing deed, Try to be a blessing in the time of need.
gold - en land, Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.

sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a bless - ing ev - 'ry where you go.

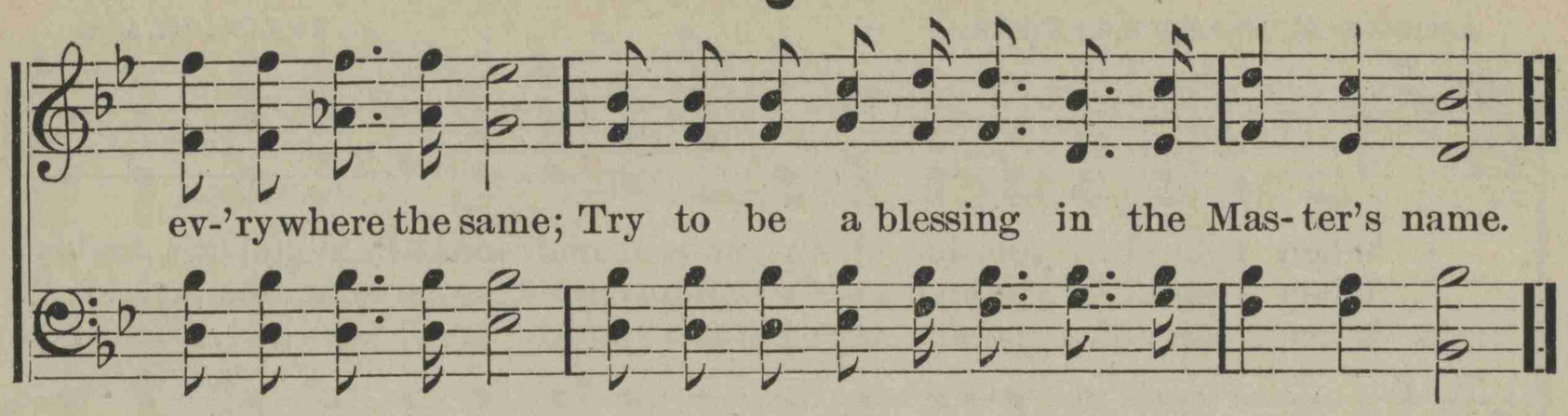
CHORUS.

Be a bless-ing on life's wea - ry mile, Be a
Be a cheer-ful bless - ing on life's wea - ry mile, Be a sun - ny

bless- ing with a word or smile; Be a bless-ing,
bless - ing with a word or smile; Be a con - stant bless - ing,

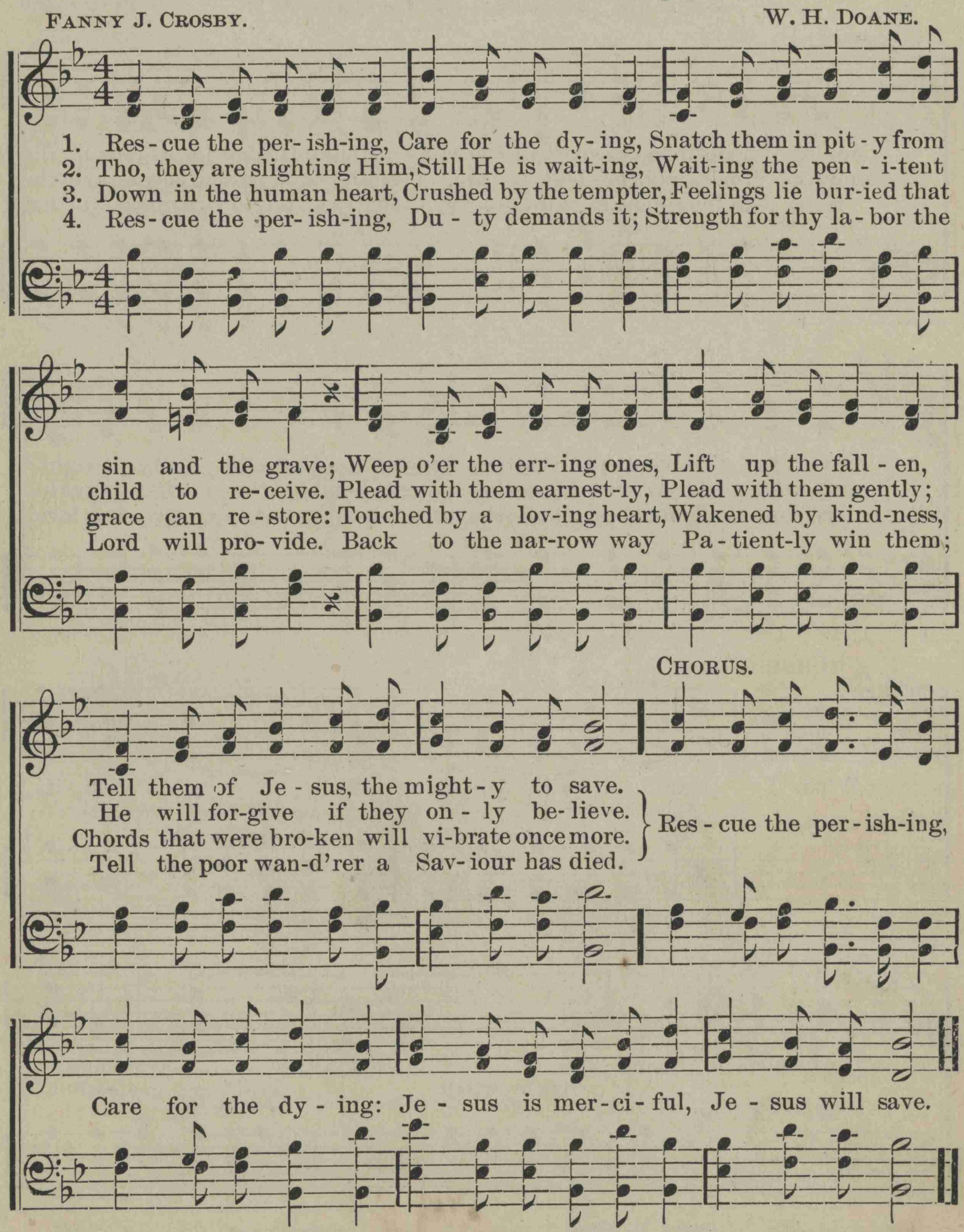
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Be a Blessing.—Concluded.



No. 106. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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No. 107. When I Stand In Yonder City.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. When I stand in yon-der cit - y, with its mansions bright and fair, And be-
2. When I stand in yon-der cit - y, and my work on earth is done; I shall
3. When I stand in yon-der cit - y, there's anoth - er I shall see, Who is

hold the angels robed in spotless white, As I join the hal-le- lu-jahs of the
know my la-bors have not been in vain, I shall bear a golden scepter, for the
fairer than ten thousand saints above; I shall see the Lord of glory, who hath

saved in glo - ry there, Shall I see you in that cit - y of de-light?
souls that I have won From the chains of bondage to e - ter- nal gain.
lived and died for me, And who loves me with an ev - er- last- ing love.

CHORUS.

When I stand..... in yon- der cit - y, With its
When I stand yon- der cit - y,

man- sions bright and fair, Shall I see..... you there my
bright and fair, Shall I see you, shall I

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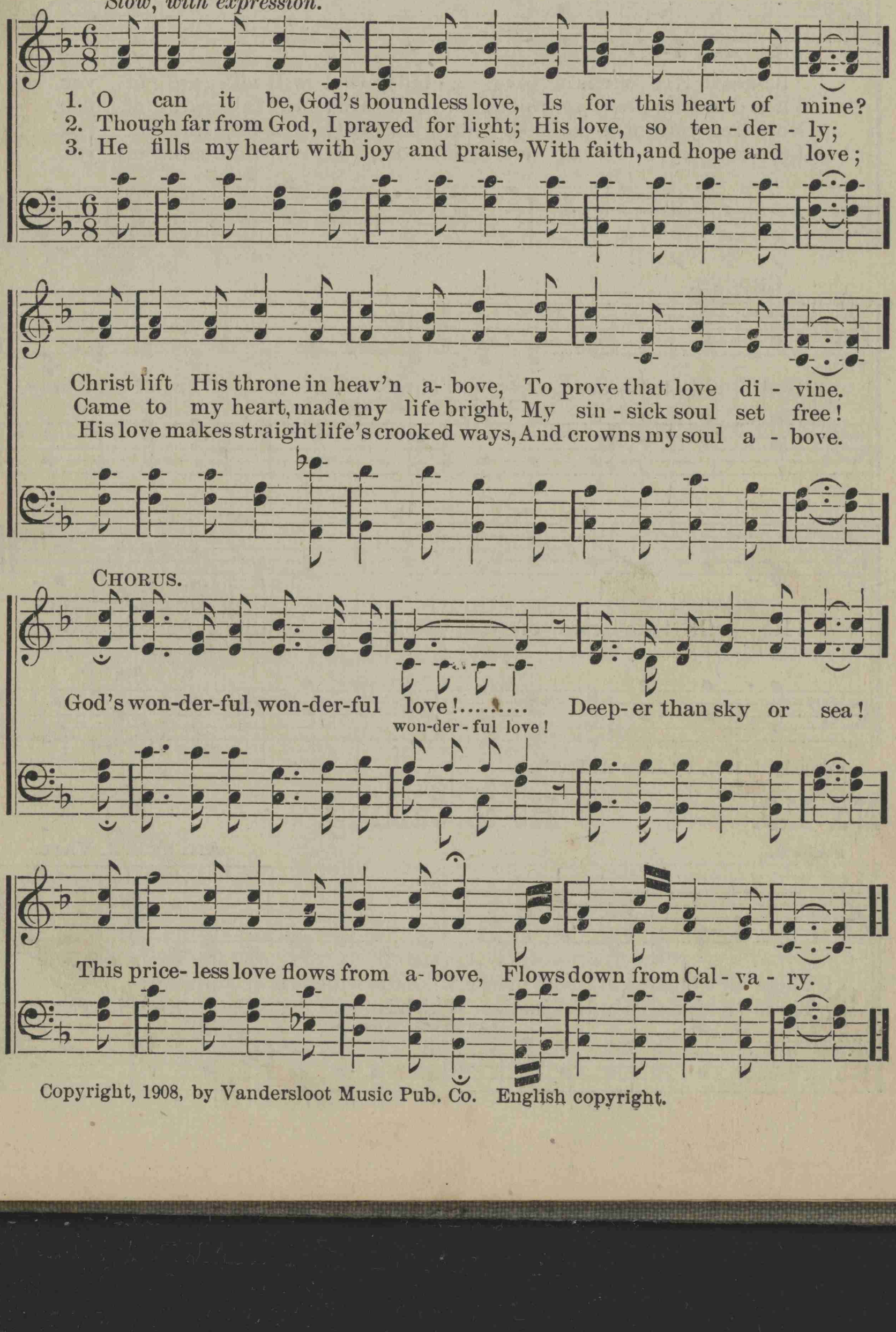
When I Stand In Yonder City.—Concluded.



No. 108. God's Wonderful Love.

F. W. V. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

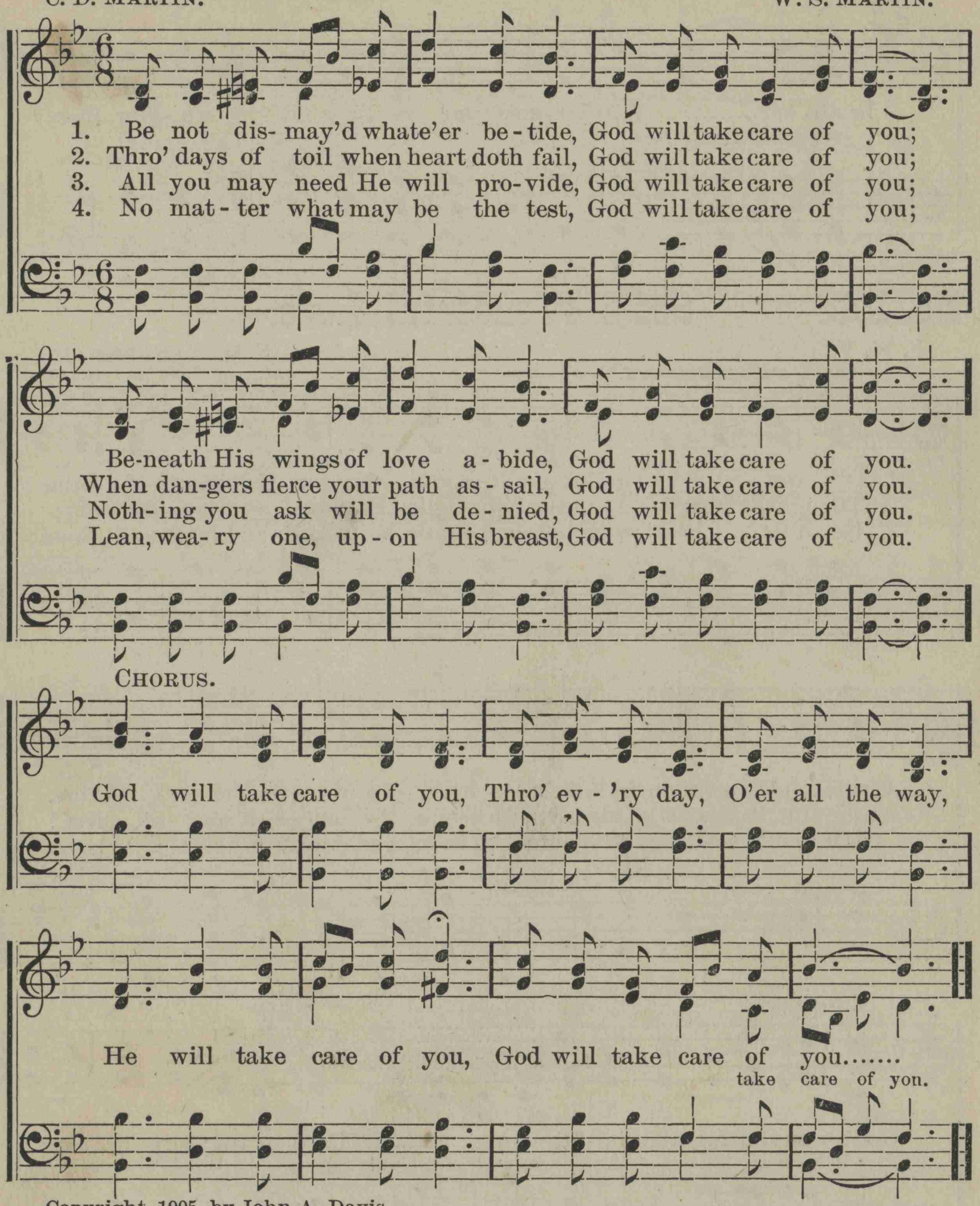
Slow, with expression.



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No. 109. God Will Take Care of You.

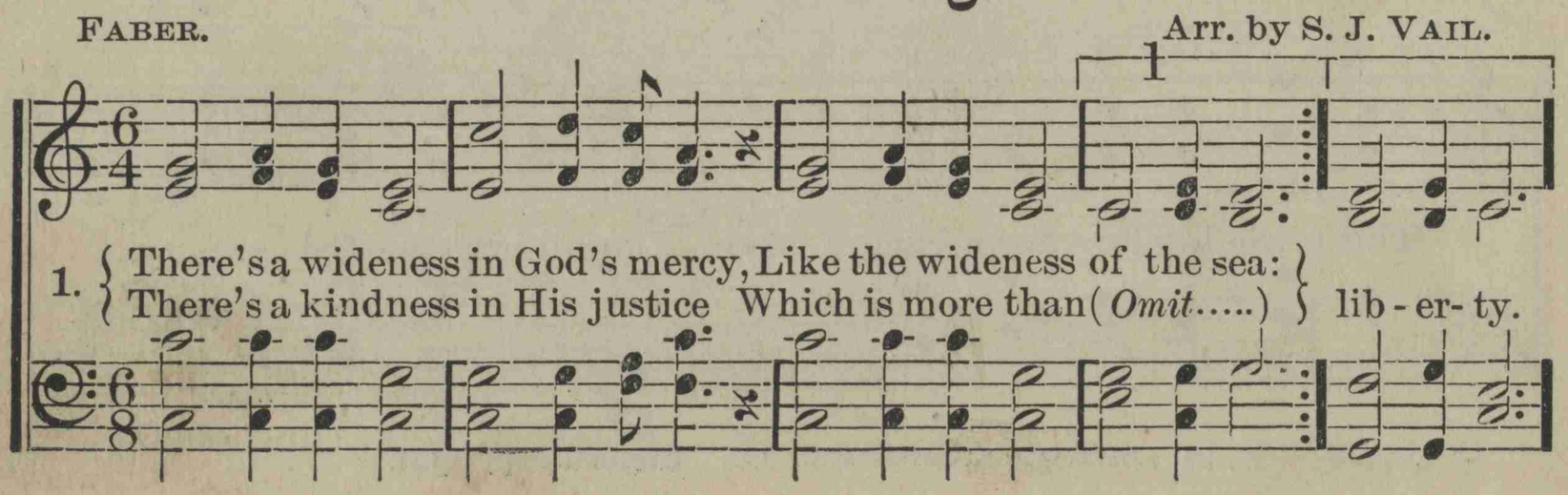
C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.



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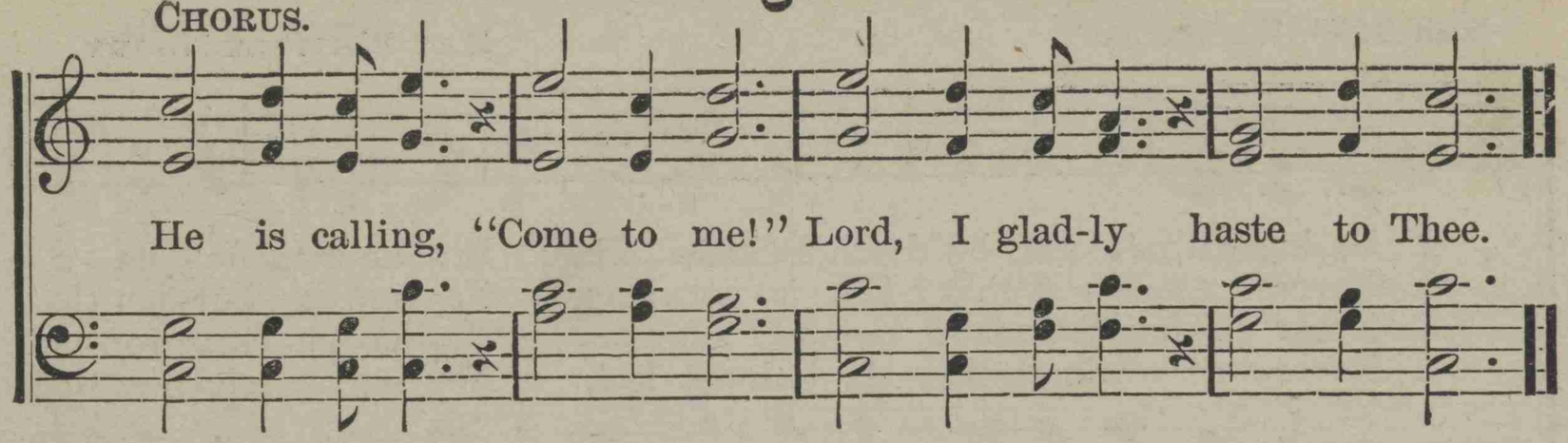
No. 110. He is Calling.

FABER. Arr. by S. J. VAIL.



He is Calling.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



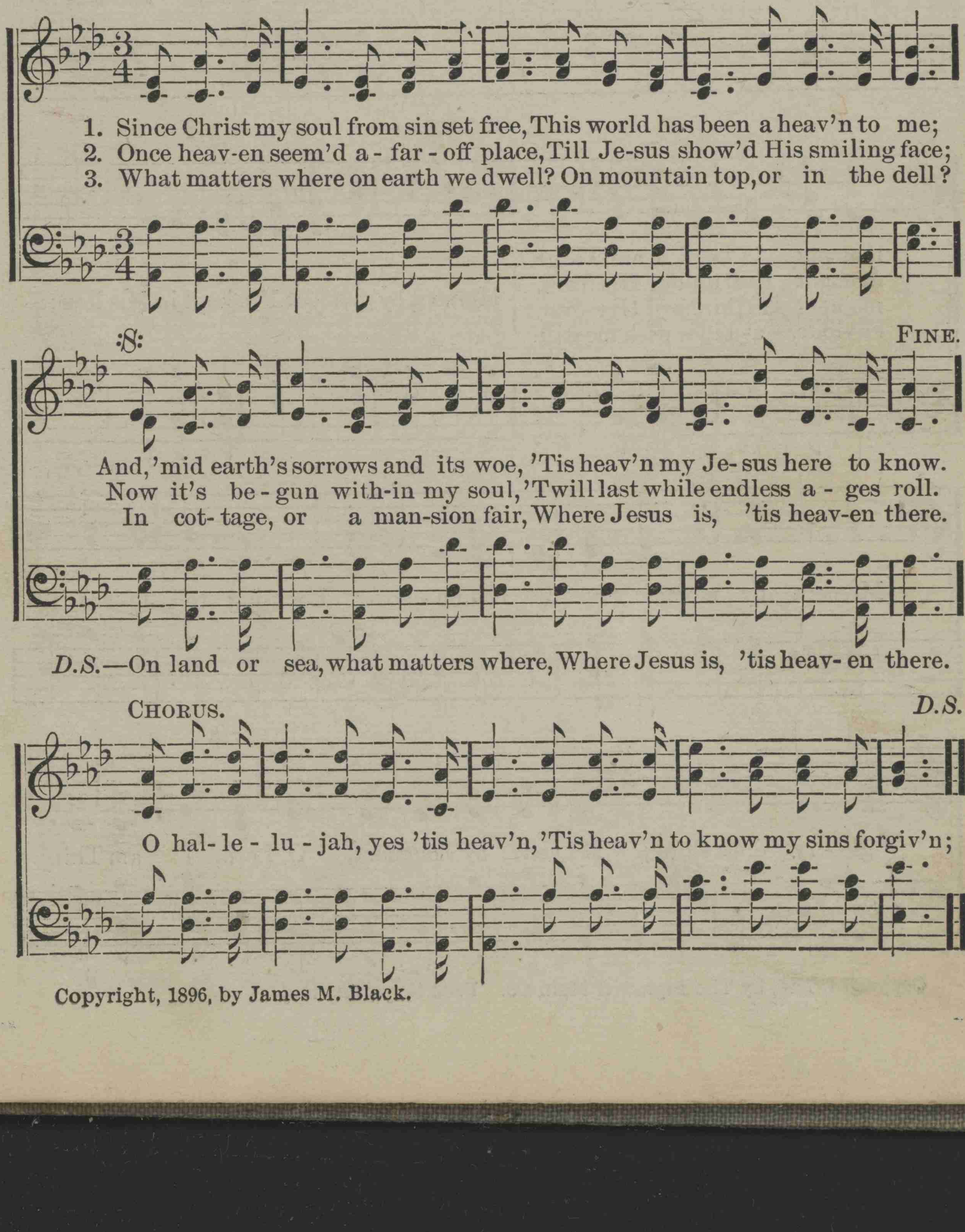
2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good:
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 111. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. BUTLER. JAMES M. BLACK.



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No. 112. Moment by Moment.

Maj. D. W. WHITTLE. MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

1. Dy-ing with Je-sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv-ing with Je-sus, a new life di-vine; Looking to Je-sus 'till glo-ry doth shine, Mo-ment by
2. Never a tri-al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that He doth not bear; Never a sorrow that He doth not share, Mo-ment by
3. Never a heartache, and nev-er a groan, Nev-er a teardrop and nev-er a moan; Never a danger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by
4. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sickness that He can-not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je-sus, my

CHORUS.

moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
moment I'm un-der His care.
moment He thinks of His own.
Saviour, a-bides with me still.
} Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;

Moment by moment I've life from a-bove; Look-ing to Je-sus 'till glo-ry doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

rit.

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No. 113. For Such a Redeemer as Mine.

ADA BLENKHORN. Rev. H. R. WILLARD, D. D.

1. My heart He hath filled with His won-der- ful love, His light in my spir- it doth shine; O what shall I of- fer my Fa- ther a- bove,
2. His good-ness and mer - cy un- fail- ing, I'll praise, And wor- ship my Sav- iour di - vine! My voice in glad songs of de - vo- tion I'll raise,
3. My life I will spend in His serv-ice each day, My love 'round the cross shall en - twine; With soul full of glo - ry re - joic- ing al - way,

CHORUS.

For such a Redeemer as mine! For such a Redeemer as mine,.....
Re - deem-er as mine,
For such a Re-deem- er as mine;..... His name I'll a - dore,
Re- deem-er as mine;
Sing His praise ev - er-more, For such a Re-deem - er as mine.

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No. 114. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. James M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise;
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun;

And the morn- ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath- er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur- rec- tion share; When His chos - en ones shall gath- er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

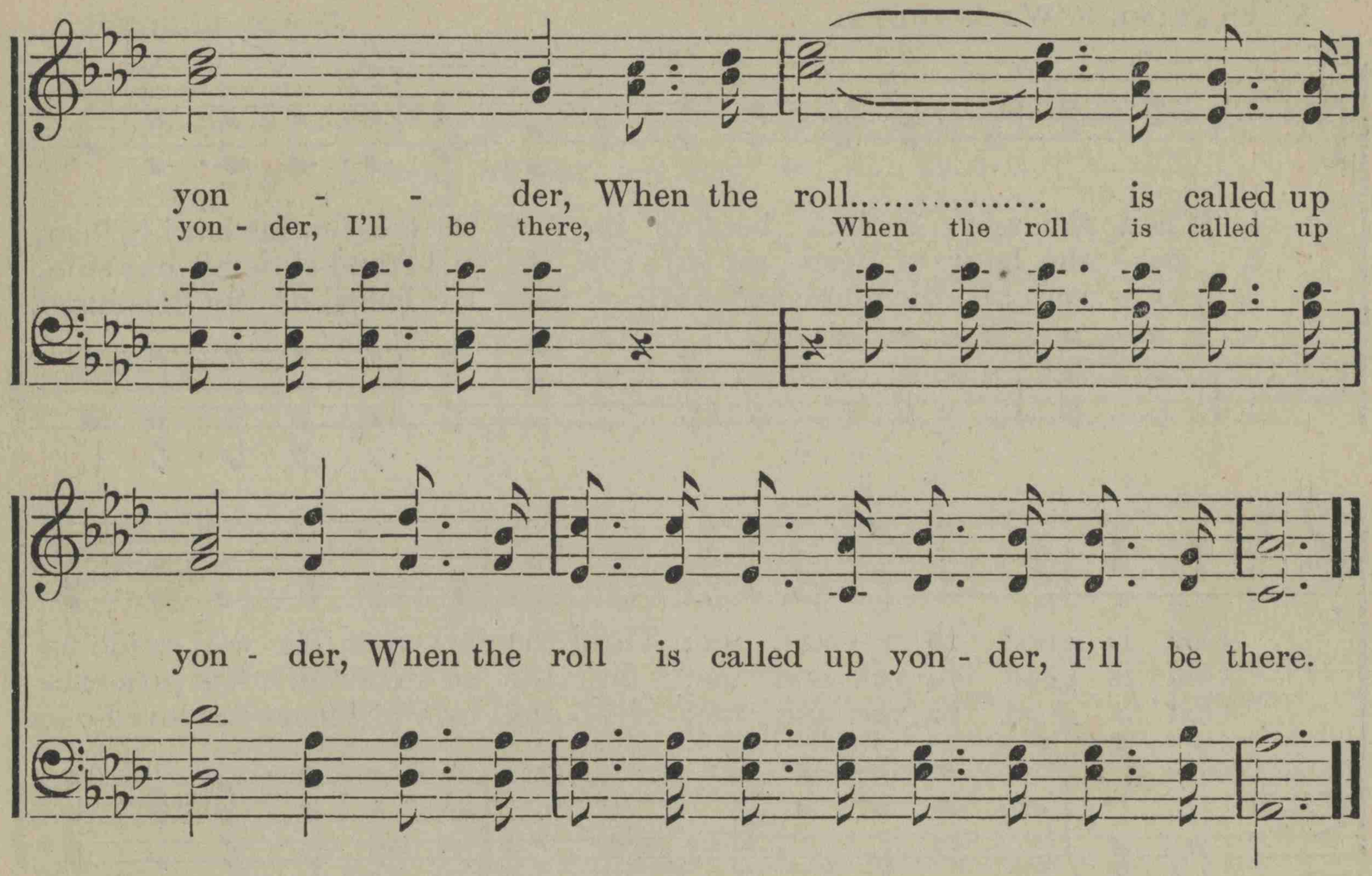
CHORUS.

roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is called up yon - - - der, When the roll..... is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

When the roll is When the roll is called up

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When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.—Concluded.



No. 115. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

No. 116. God is Good to You and Me.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. When the way is dark be-fore us, And the cross seems hard to bear,
2. In the hour of deep-est sor-row He will stand close by our side,
3. O-ver all the rough and storm-y way He leads us by His hand,

God is good to you and me; Thro' the dark-ness He will guide us
God is good to you and me; In the se-cret of His pres-ence
God is good to you and me; By and by we'll meet our loved ones

With His ten-der, lov-ing care, God is good to you and me.
We may then se-cure-ly hide, God is good to you and me.
O-ver on the gold-en strand, God is good to you and me.

CHORUS.

God is good..... to you and me, God is good to you and me;
God is good to you and me, to you and me;

Ev-'rywhere, in His care, God is good to you and me.
Ev'rywhere, in His care,

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No. 117. We Shall See the King Some Day.

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

1. Tho' the way we jour- ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an- guish, aft - ter toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - ter bat - tles won, We shall see the
4. There with all the lov'd ones who have gone be- fore, We shall see the

King some day; On that bless-ed morning clouds will dis- ap-pear,
King some day; Thro' the end-less a - ges joy and blessing share,
King some day; Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft- er set of sun,
King some day; Sor-row past for-ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

some day;

Chorus.

We shall see the King, some day. We shall see the King, some

day, We will shout and sing some day; Gathered

some day, some day;

'round the throne, When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

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No. 118. Oh, to be Like Thee.

T. O. CHISHOLM. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem - er, This is my con - stant
2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of com-pas - sion, Lov- ing, for - giv - ing,
3. Oh, to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly, and harm- less,
4. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it,

long-ing and pray'r; Glad-ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treasures,
ten - der and kind, Help-ing the help - less, cheer-ing the faint - ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es,
fill with Thy love, Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like-ness to wear.
Seek - ing the wand'ring sin - ner to find.
Will - ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save.
Fit me for life and heav - en a - bove.
} Oh, to be like Thee!

Oh, to be like Thee, Blessed Re-deem- er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

rit.

sweetness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

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No. 119. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "de-part, I know you not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

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

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No. 120. Give Me a Pure Heart.

F. W. V. F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

Andante con espressione.

1. Give me a heart from sin set free, Unworthy though this heart may be;
2. Help me, O Lord, that I may see, Touch Thou my heart and set me free;
3. My life, my all, I give Thee now, Here at Thy feet I humbly bow;
4. Now I am free from sin's dark stain, All glo-ry to His ho-ly name!

Guide Thou my feet, O Lord, I pray, In- to the straight and narrow way.
For in thy love I am se- cure, Thy blood alone can make me pure.
Yea, Thy rich prom- is- es I claim, He saves me now in Jesus' name!
Sinner, He calls, He pleads for you; He waits, He longs to save you too.

rit.

rit.

CHORUS. *Alla stretta.* *ff*

So cleanse my heart and make me Thine, A sinner sav'd by grace di-vine;

ff rit.

For in Thy love I am se-cure, Make my heart pure, make my heart pure.

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No. 121. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King;
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad- ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis- ten-ing, can hear The songs I can- not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - - shine,
Oh, there's sun- shine in the soul, bless - ed sun- shine in the soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo- ments roll; When
hap - py mo- ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

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No. 122. Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pain'd Too deep-ly for mirth or song
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Je-sus care when I've tried and fail'd To resist some temptation strong;
4. Does Je-sus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me,

As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades, In-to deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When in my deep grief I find no relief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches 'Till it nearly breaks–Is this aught to Him? does He see?

CHORUS.

O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touch'd with my grief;
When the days are weary, The long nights dreary, I know my Saviour cares.
He cares.

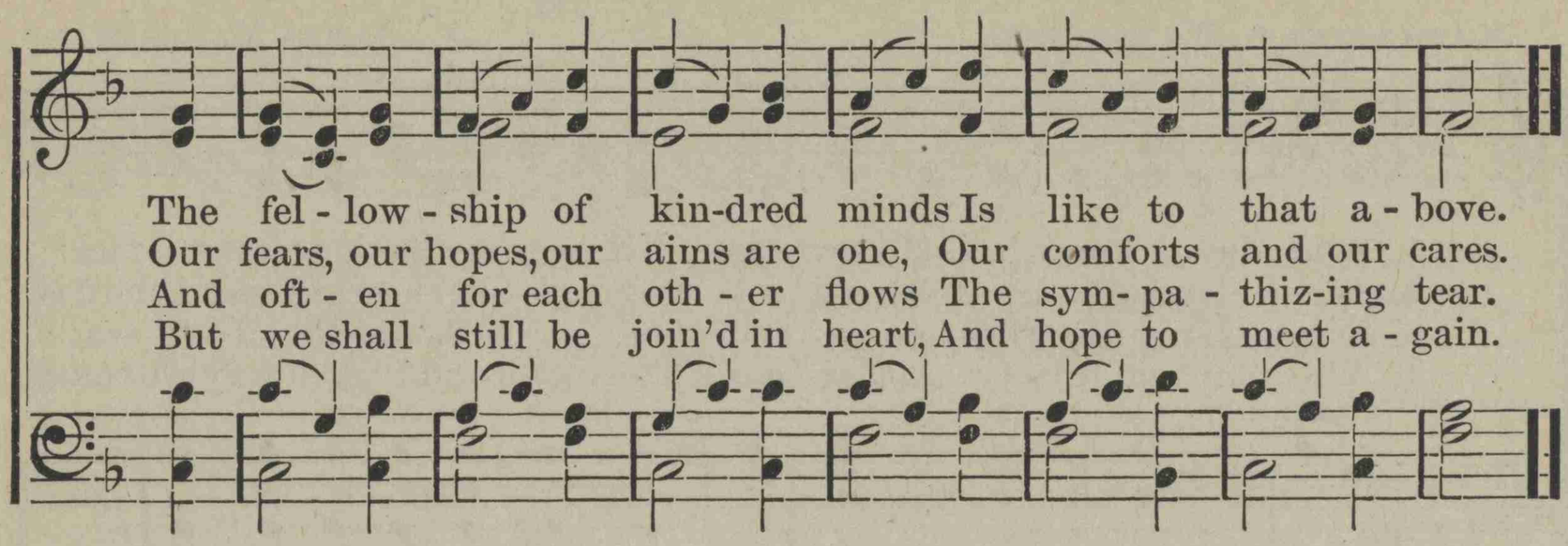
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No. 123. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGEL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

Blest be the Tie that Binds.—Concluded.



No. 124. I Remember Calvary.

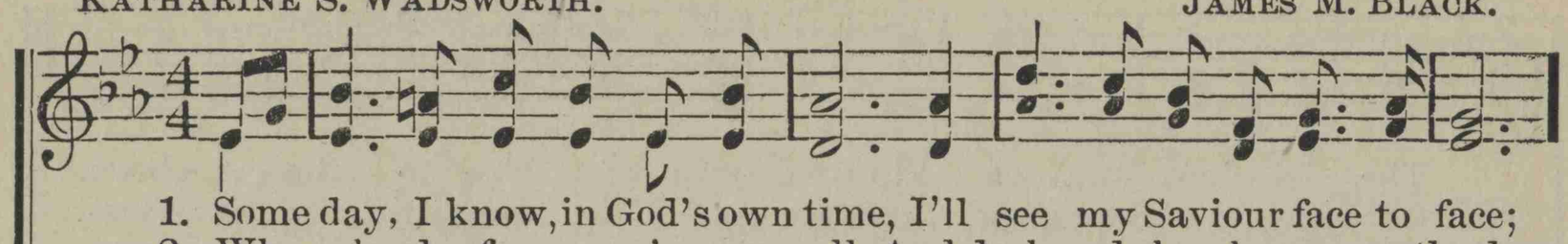
Rev. W. C. MARTIN. JAMES M. BLACK.



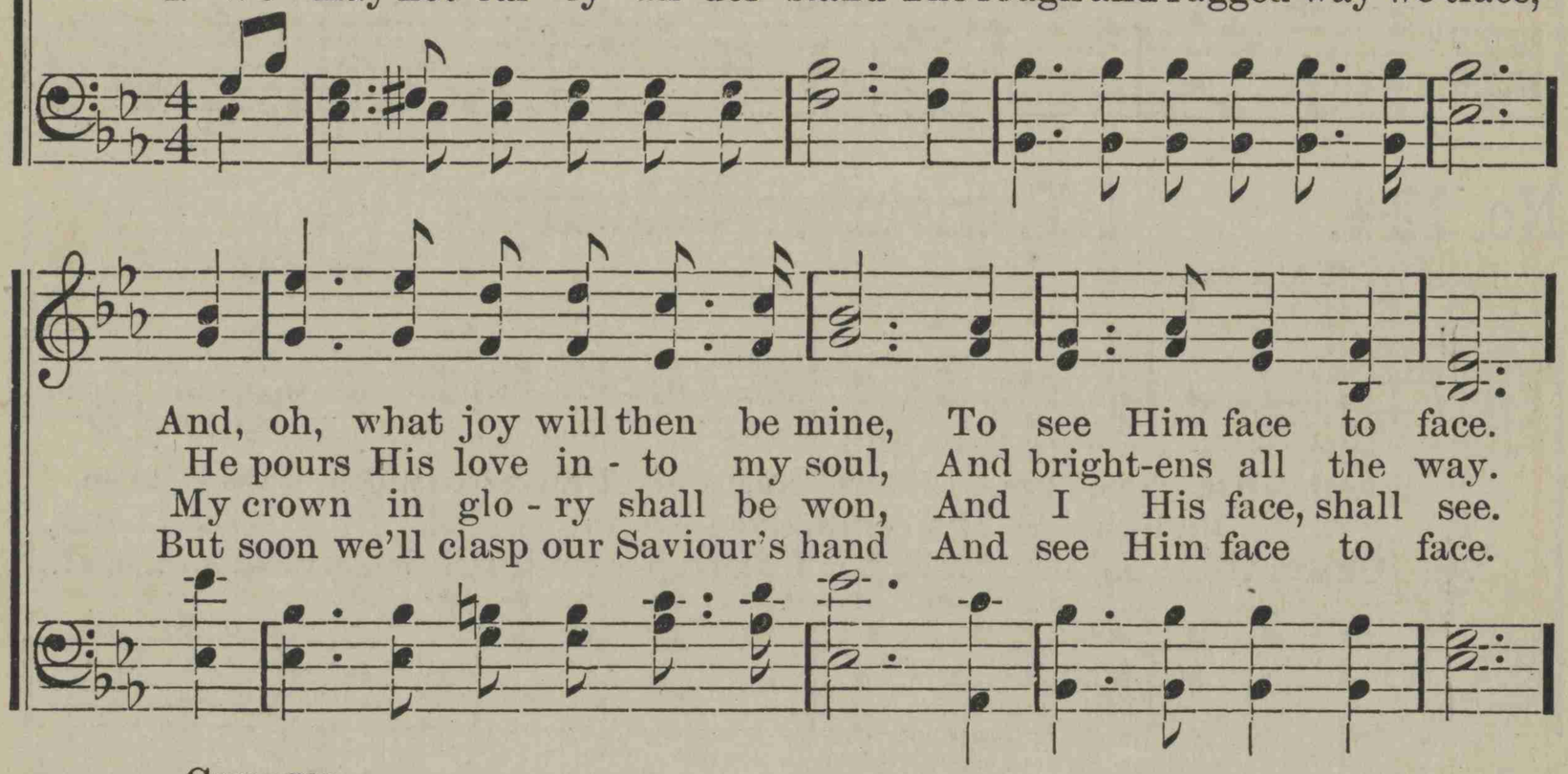
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No. 125. My Saviour Face to Face.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.



1. Some day, I know, in God's own time, I'll see my Saviour face to face;
2. When clouds of sorrow o'er me roll, And dark and cheerless seems the day;
3. When all my life-work here is done, And I shall cross the sil-ver sea;
4. We may not ful - ly un-der- stand The rough and rugged way we trace,



And, oh, what joy will then be mine, To see Him face to face.
He pours His love in - to my soul, And bright-ens all the way.
My crown in glo - ry shall be won, And I His face, shall see.
But soon we'll clasp our Saviour's hand And see Him face to face.

CHORUS.



Face to face, face to face, I'll see my Sav-iour face to face; Face to face, face to face, I'll see my Sav - iour face to face.

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No. 126. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

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No. 127. Some Happy Day.

JOHN JAMES. J. J. LOWE.

1. Some hap-py day mine eyes shall see, The face of Him who died for me; I'll praise Him thro' E - ter - ni - ty, Some hap - py
2. Some hap-py day I too shall sing The song that makes all heav - en ring; Wor - thy the Lamb, our Lord and King, Some hap - py
3. Some hap-py day, O bless-ed tho't, The race is run, the bat - tle fought; We'll join the throng by His blood bought, Some hap - py
4. Some hap-py day, 'tis drawing near, The tho't my faint - ing soul doth cheer; Sweet wel - come from His lips to hear Some hap - py

CHORUS.

day, some hap - py day. Some hap-py day,..... some hap - py day,..... The Lord will wipe..... our tears a - way,..... And we shall see..... Him as He

Some hap-py day,

some hap - py day,

The Lord will wipe

our tears a - way,

And we shall see

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Some Happy Day.—Concluded.



No. 128. Trusting Only Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Rev. H. R. WILLARD, D. D.

Moderato.



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No. 129. When the Heart is Right with God.

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

1. There's a song I love to sing, e - ven prais - es to our King,
2. Then as friend communes with friend shall our wills in un - ion blend,
3. When the break- ers threat- en ill, we can wait His "Peace, be still!"
4. Vic - t'ry o'er the grave, we sing, "Where, O Death, is now thy sting?"

When the heart..... is right with God; There's a
Then we'll
Fear gives
When the heart is right with God; Lift with

joy that does not cease, and a deep, a- bid - ing peace, When the
love to do the right, find His serv - ice a delight, When the
place to ho - ly calm, life be-comes one bliss- ful psalm, When the
con - fi-dence our eyes to our home be-yond the skies, When the

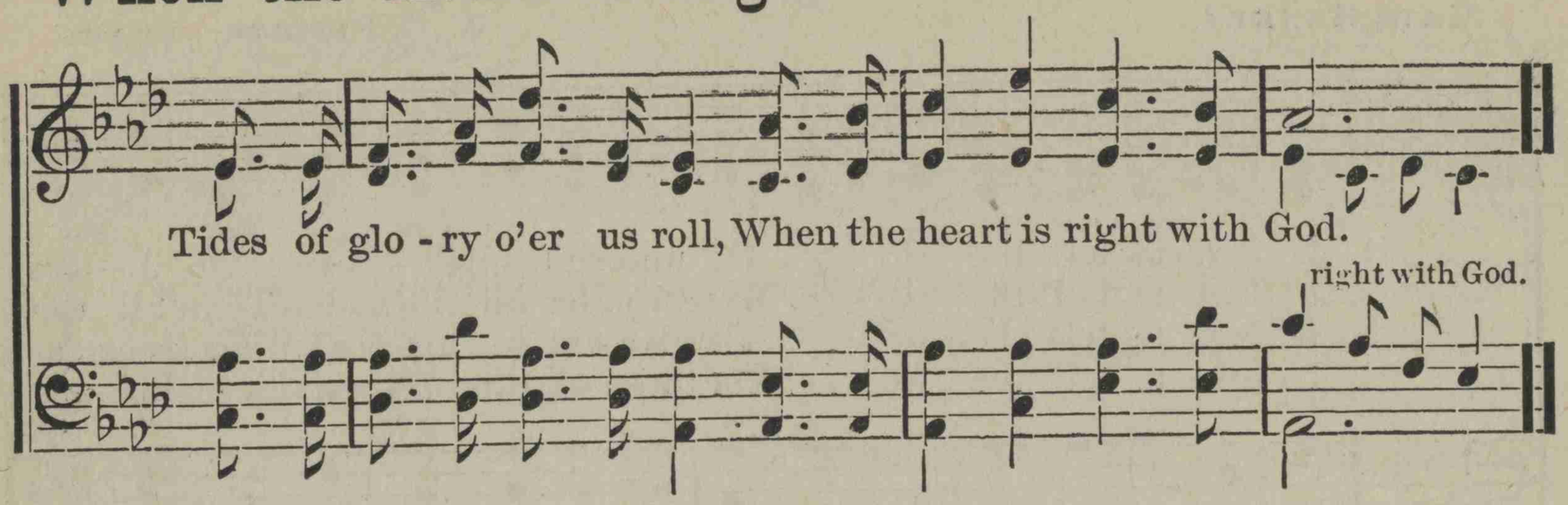
CHORUS.

heart is right with God. When the heart is right with God,
When my heart is right with God. is right with God,

All the past beneath the blood, (beneath the blood,) There is joy within the soul,

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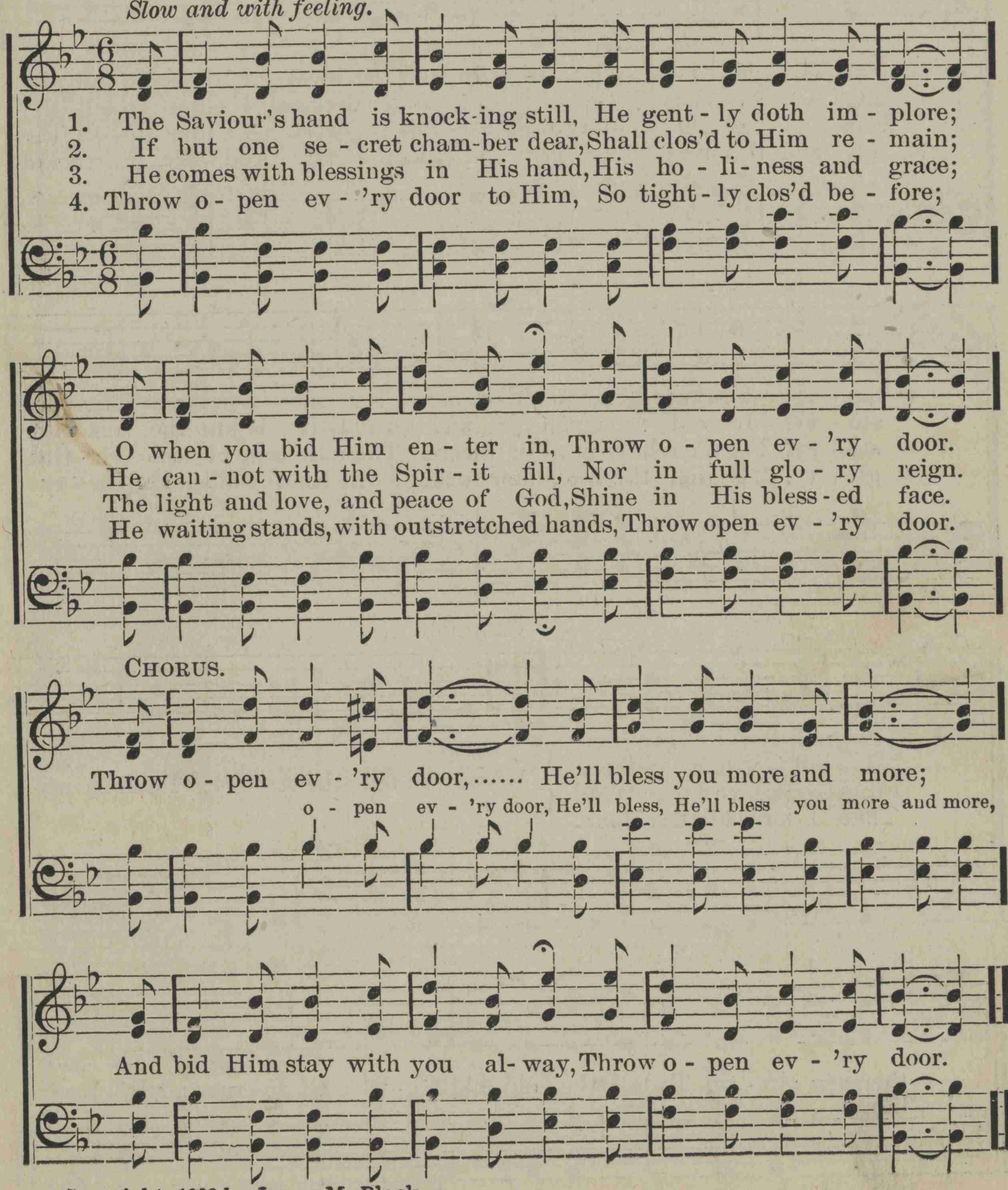
When the Heart is Right with God.—Concluded.



No. 130. Throw Open Every Door.

ADA BLENKHORN. (Solo and Chorus.) JAMES M. BLACK.

Slow and with feeling.



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No. 131. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY. W. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry! More wonder-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Tis pleasant to re- peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun-ger -

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love! I love to tell the
gold - en fan- cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won- der- ful- ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry! Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is- fies my long- ings,
sto - ry! It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son
sto - ry! For some have nev - er heard The mes- sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

CHORUS.

As noth-ing else can do.
I tell it now to thee.
From God's own ho-ly Word.
That I have lov'd so long.
} I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my

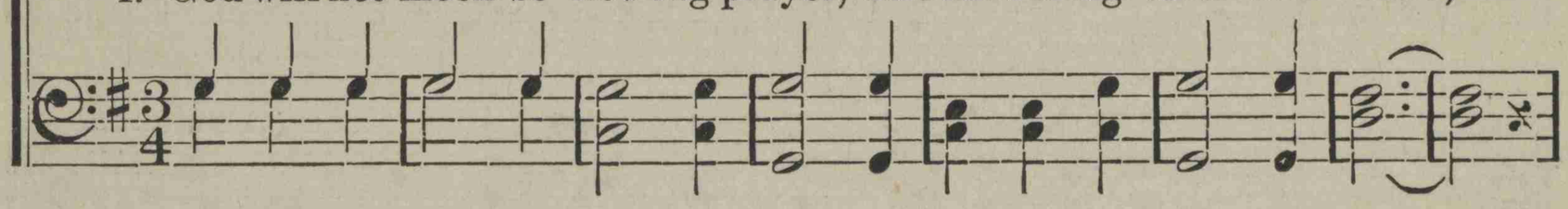
theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry; Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 132. The Answering Time Will Come.

MARY B. WINGATE. JAMES M. BLACK.



1. Ask what thou wilt, be- lieving heart, The answering time will come;
2. Ask in the name of Christ, thy Lord, The answering time will come;
3. God's Word is sure, it can- not fail, The answering time will come;
4. God will not mock be- liev-ing prayer, The answering time will come;





Pray and believe,—that is thy part, The answering time will come.
Rest on the prom- ise of thy God, The answering time will come.
The pray'r of faith shall yet pre- vail, The answering time will come.
He knows the bur-den thou dost bear, The answering time will come.



CHORUS.



The answering time will come, The answering time will come,
will come, will come,



rit.



Though dark the way, still trust and pray, The answering time will come.



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No. 133. He Will Hide Thee Under His Wings.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. He will not al- ways drive the cloud a - way, But thro' the gloom He'll send a gold- en ray; He will not al - ways dry the fall - ing tear, But to the heart He'll whisper words of cheer.
2. He will not al- ways smooth the stony place, But with the thorn He'll give suf- ficient grace; He may not spare the rose from win- try blight, But He will bring a-gain the springtime bright.
3. He may not grant us ev' - ry fond de - sire; He bet-ter knows the bless - ings we re-quire; But let us not e'er mur - mur or com-plain, For faith shall find a more exceed- ing gain.

CHORUS.

He will hide thee un-der His wings, He will hide thee un-der His wings,..... He will hide thee un-der His wings; O the hide thee under His wings, hide thee un- der His wings, hide thee un-der His wings, He will hide thee un-der His wings,..... He will hide thee un-der His wings.

God of love is the King above, He will hide thee under His wings.....

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No. 134. We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau- ti- ful ci - ty of God.
Zi - on, Zi- on,

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No. 135. When Love Shines In.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Jesus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev- 'ry life that woe can sadden, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re - joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti- fied,
3. Darkest sorrows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heaviest bur- den lighter, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo- ry that will throw
4. We may have unfading splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo- ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

CHORUS.

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, How the heart is tuned to singing, When love shines in;.....

When love shines in.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, ...When

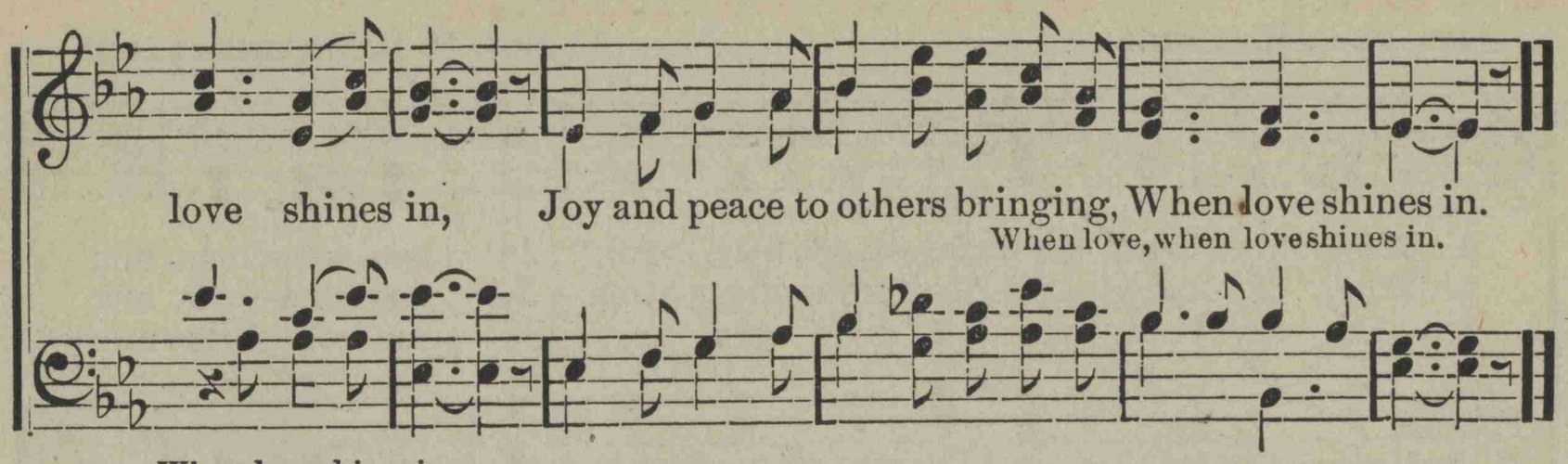
When love shines in.....

When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in.

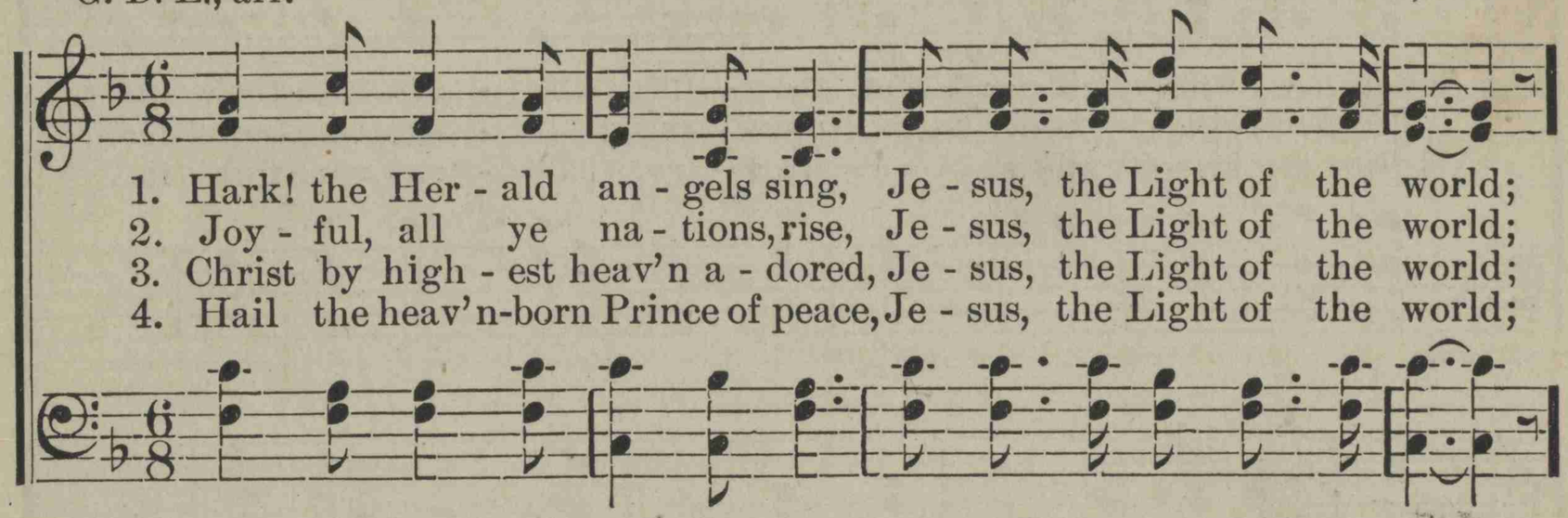
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When Love Shines In.—Concluded.



No. 136. Jesus, the Light of the World.

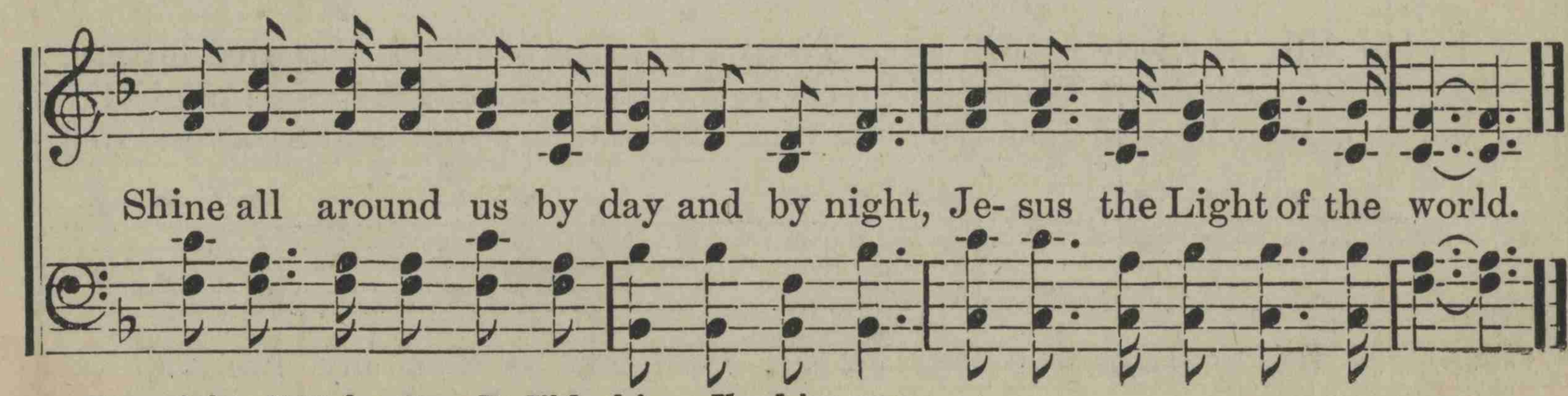
G. D. E., arr. GEO. D. ELDERKIN, arr.





CHORUS.





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No. 137. He Comforts Me.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. Rev. H. R. WILLARD, D. D.

1. When my heart grows faint and fear - ful, Je - sus com-forts me;
2. When I come to Him con - fess - ing, Je - sus com-forts me;
3. In my toil, when I grow wea - ry, Je - sus com-forts me;

When my soul is sad and tear - ful, Je - sus com-forts me.
Sin for - gives, be-stows a bless - ing, Je - sus com-forts me.
Life is sweet and nev - er drea - ry, Je - sus com-forts me.

CHORUS.

He com - forts me, He com - forts me, Je - sus com - forts me;
I have no fear while He is near, For Je - sus com - forts me.

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No. 138. I'll Live for Him.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

By permission,

I'll Live for Him.—Concluded.

D. C. for Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-iour and my God.
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God.
I con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God.

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God.

No. 139. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

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

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me.

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

No. 140. To the Rescue.

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

1. To the res - cue! to the res - cue! Souls are drift-ing with the tide;
2. Who will tell of this sal - va - tion, Blessed life-boat close at hand,
3. Some are conscious of their dan - ger, And for suc - cor loud-ly cry;
4. Human wrecks are all a - bout us, Victims of the tempter's pow'r;

Onward t'ward the rocks be-fore them With the cur - rent swift they glide.
Ere their barks are wreck'd and scatter'd Far and near up - on the strand?
Cut the shore-lines, has- ten to them Ere in sin they sink and die.
O the joy be - yond all tell- ing Could we res - cue one this hour!

mf Chorus. *p*

Farther and far - ther a - way!..... Farther and far - ther a -
drift-ing a - way,

cres.

way!..... With the cur - rent drift - ing by,.....
drift - ing a - way! With the cur - rent drift - ing, drift - ing by,

To the res - cue quick- ly fly,..... God will
To the res - cue quick - ly, quick - ly fly,

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To the Rescue.—Concluded.

help us if we try, ... Help to save some one to - day.
God will help us if we on - ly try,

No. 141. Some Sweet Day.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH. D. B. TOWNER.

Moderato.

1. We shall reach the riv - er side, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
2. We shall pass in-side the gate, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
3. We shall meet our lov'd and own, Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall cross the storm - y tide, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Peace and plen - ty for us wait, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Gath-'ring round the great white throne, Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un - fold
We shall hear the wondrous strain, "Glo - ry to the Lamb that's slain!
By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - 'ry - where;

Heav- en's splendors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
Christ was dead, but lives a - gain!" Some sweet day, some sweet day.
O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.

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No. 142. The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON. J. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Far and near the fields are teeming, With the waves of rip-ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is sending, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold,

Far and near their gold is gleaming, O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gath-er ev-'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at ev-'ning wend-ing Thou shalt come with joy un-told.

CHORUS.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest time pass by.

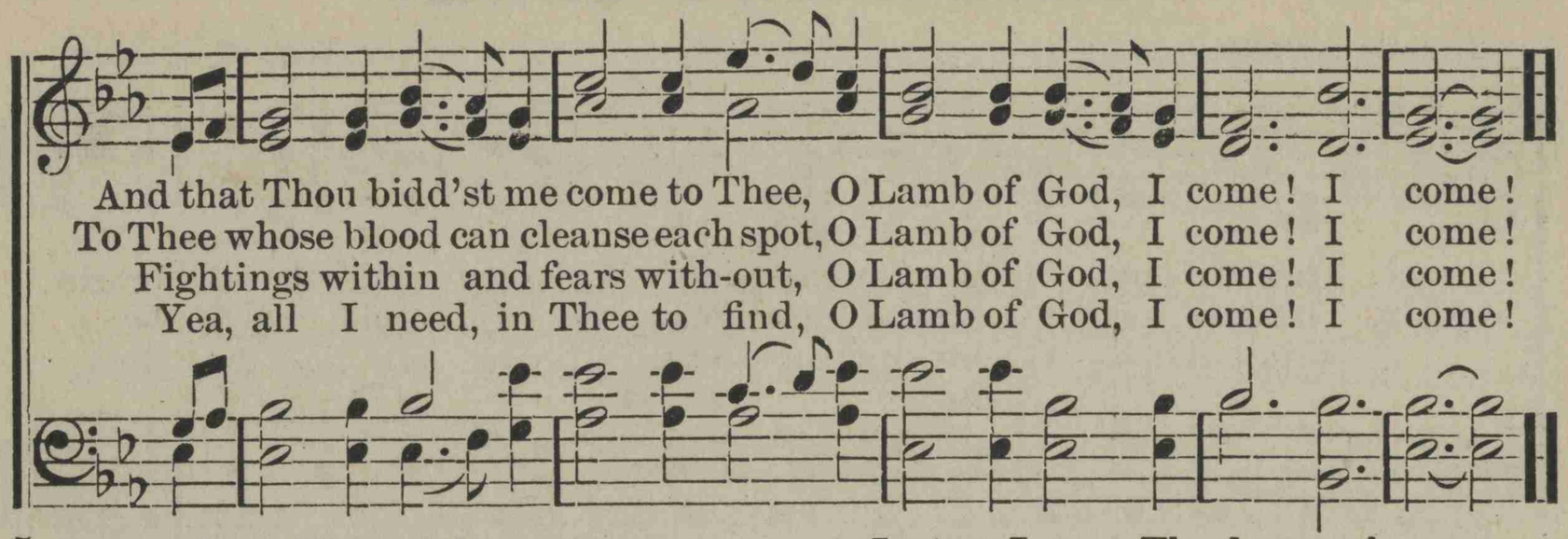
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No. 143. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. Tune.—WOODWORTH. L. M.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Just as I Am.—Concluded.

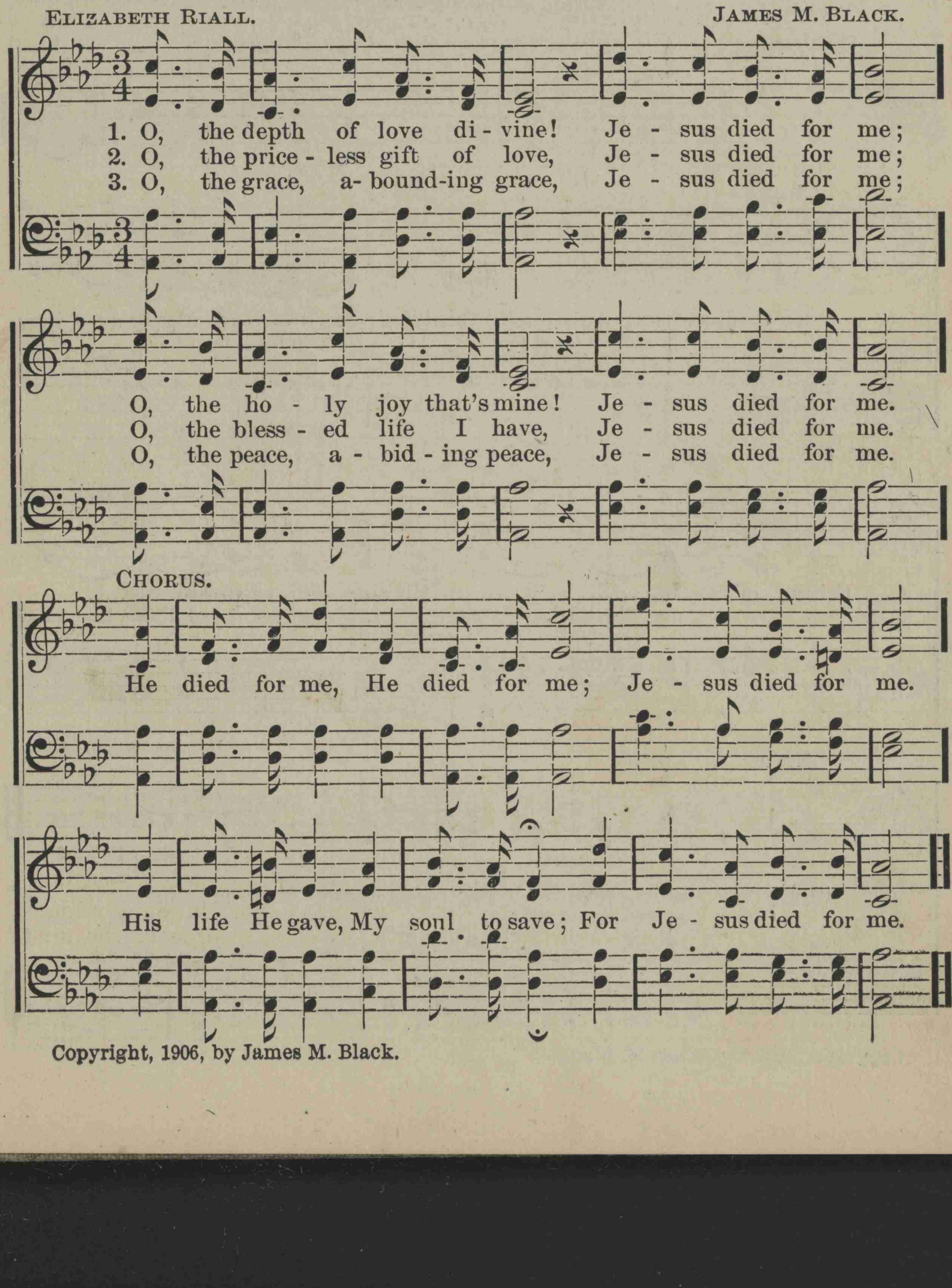


5 Just as I am Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 144. Jesus Died For Me.

ELIZABETH RIALL. JAMES M. BLACK.



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No. 145. Think of Me, O Saviour.

LIZZIE AKERS. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Think of me, O precious Sav-iour, When my path is bright,
2. Think of me, O gracious Sav-iour, I Thy child would be;
3. Think of me, O lov-ing Sav-iour, Tho' by sin de-filed;

Lest I wan-der from Thy fa-vor, In-to sin's dark night.
Fold me in Thine arms of mer-cy, Lest I stray from Thee.
Cleanse me by Thy great com-pas-sion, Own Thine err-ing child.

CHORUS.

He thinks of me,.....He thinks of me,..... My Sav-iour
He thinks of me, He thinks of me,

thinks of me,..... I'll sing His praise.....
He thinks of me, I'll sing His praise

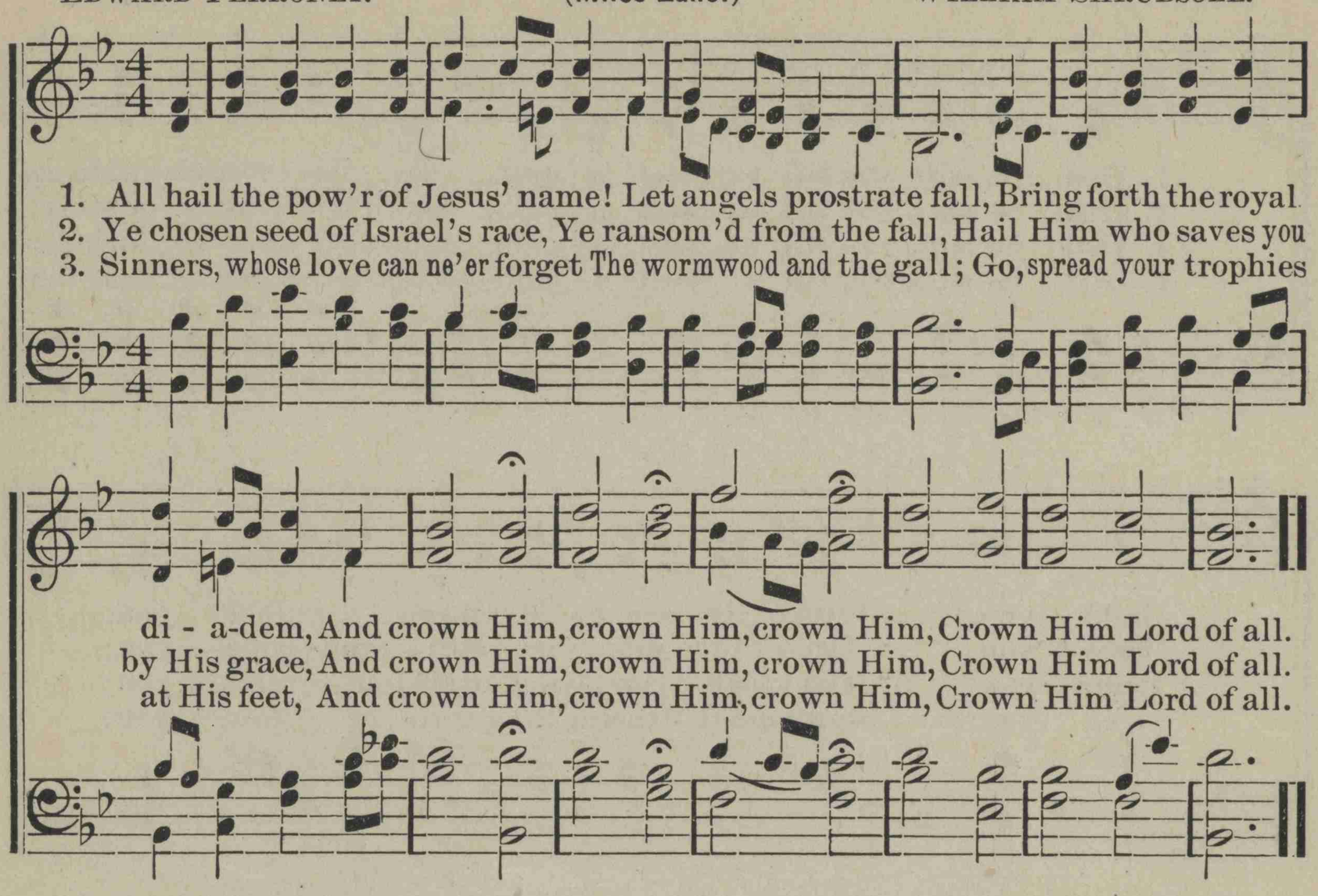
Repeat chorus ad lib.

in joy or sor-row,..... For Je-sus thinks of me.....
sorrow, joy or sor-row, of me.

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No. 146. All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET. (Miles Lane.) WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

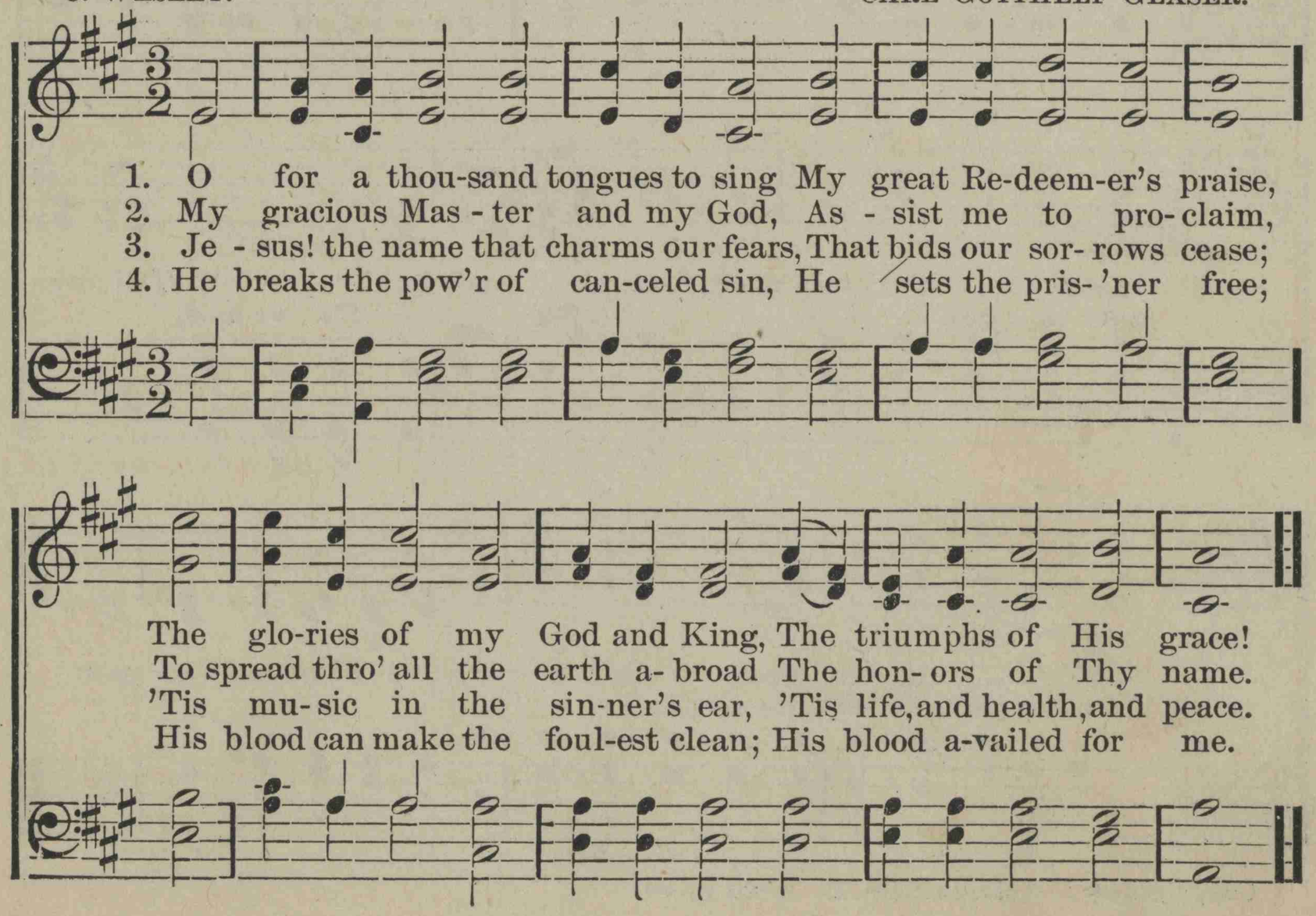


4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball.
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 147. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

C. WESLEY. CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.



No. 148. God Be With You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure- ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per- ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you;
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you;
found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you;
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you;

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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