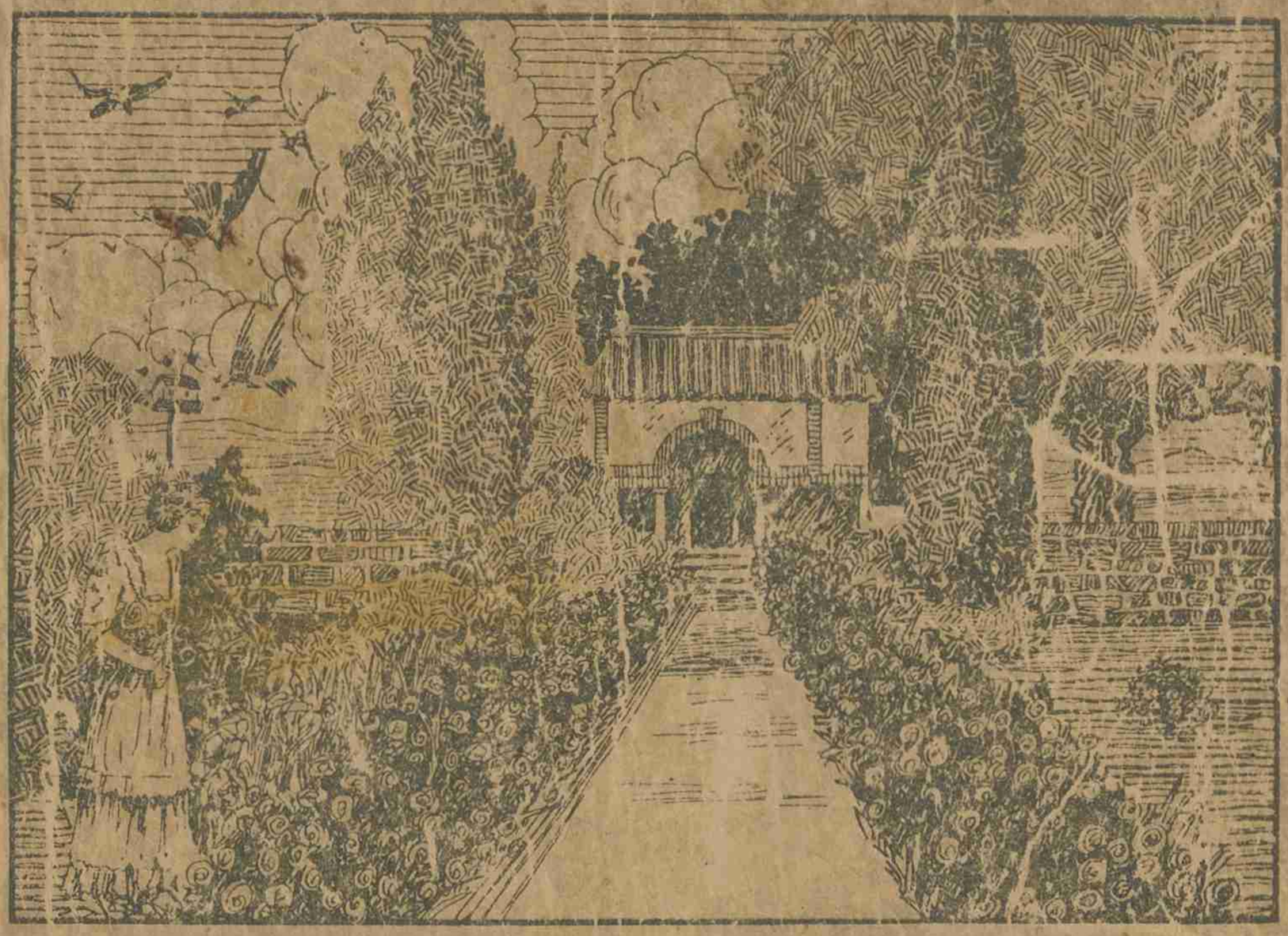
GARDEN OF SONG

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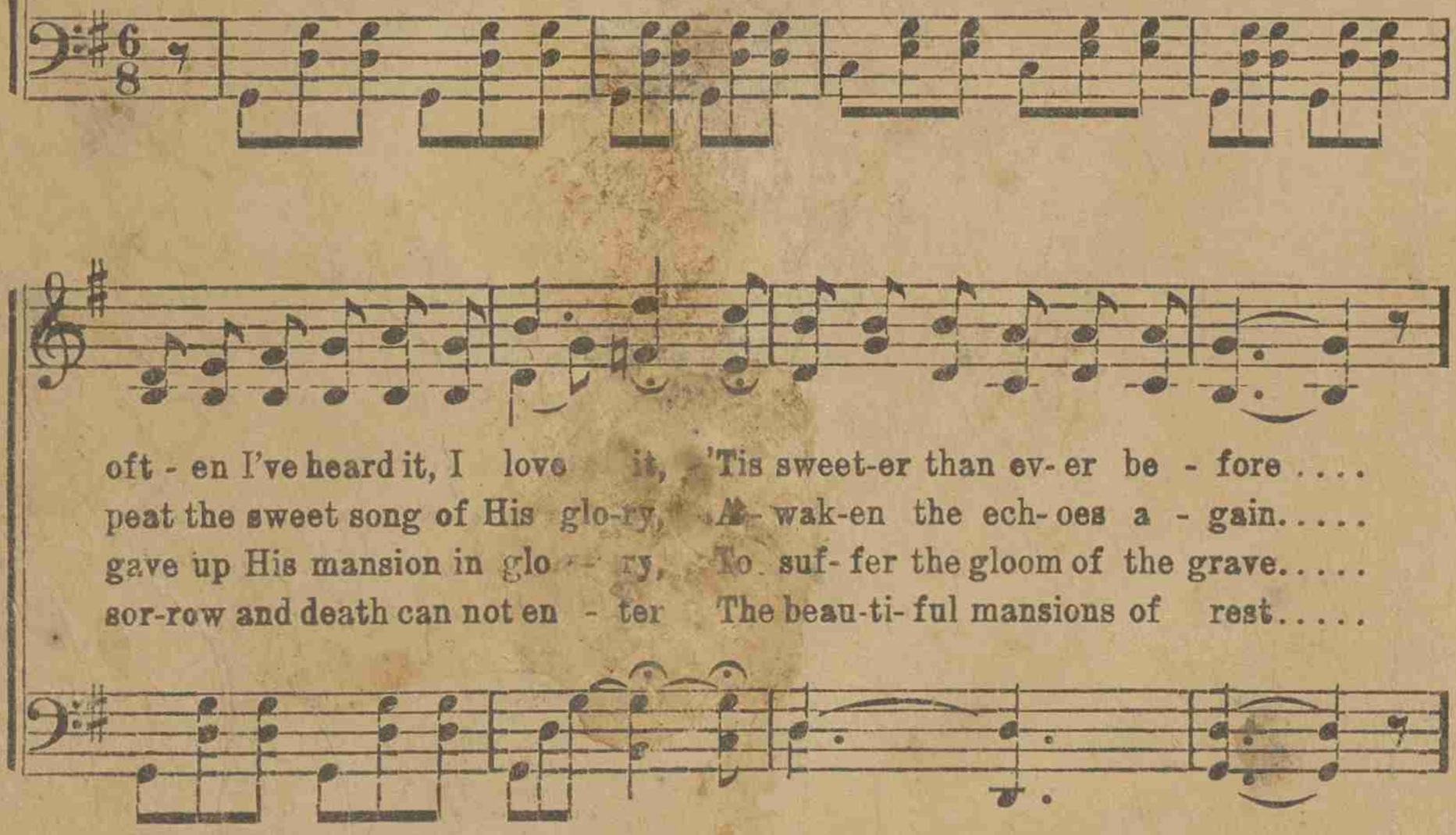
37 Repeat the Sweet Story.

J. OWEN LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

SOLO OR DUET.

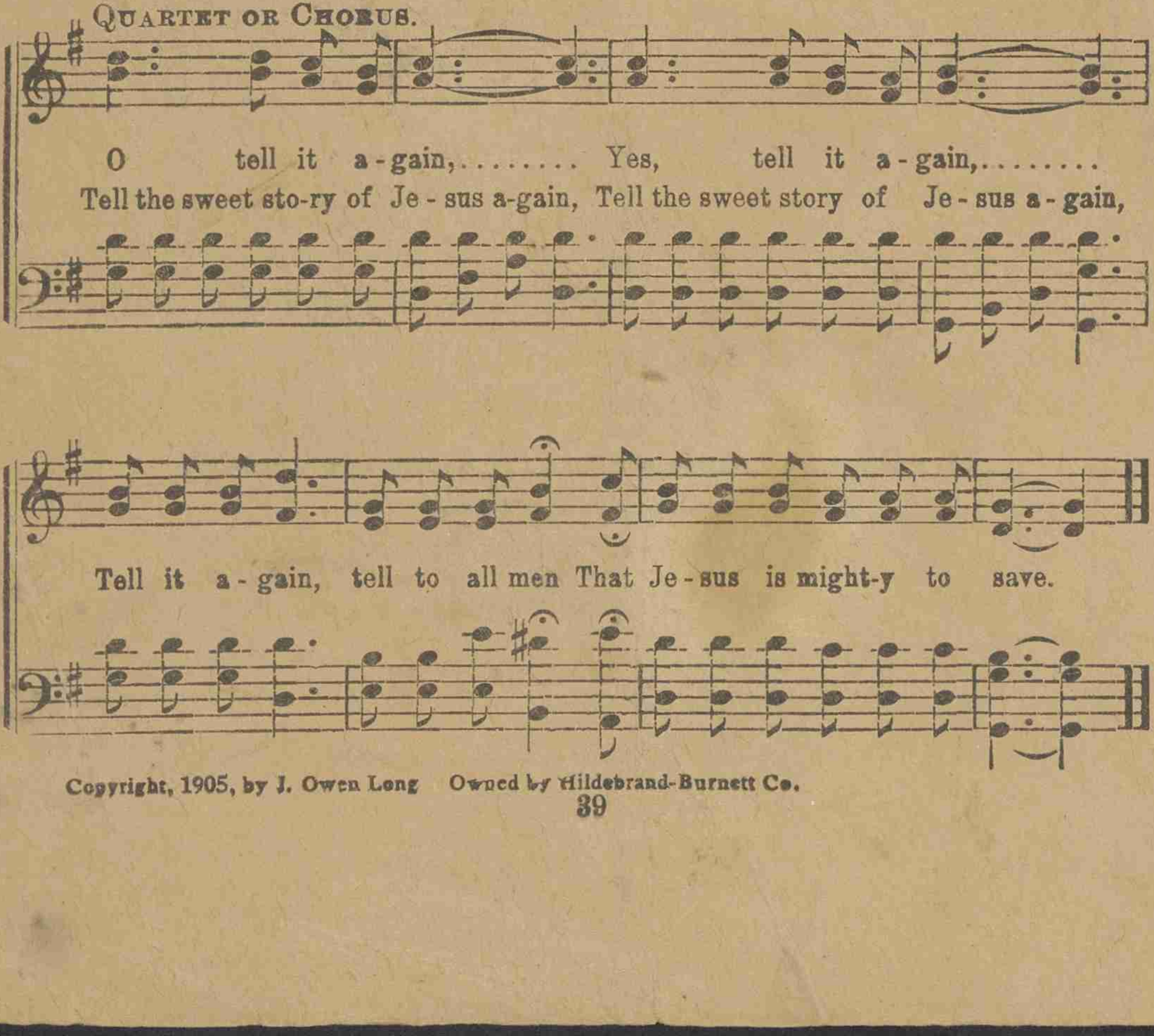


1. Re-peat the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, I'm long-ing to hear it once more; Tho'
2. O tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, The wonder-ful Saviour of men; Re-
3. O tell me the wonderful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save, Who
4. O tell of His kingdom in glo - ry, The land of the pure and the blest, Where



oft - en I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweet-er than ev- er be - fore ....
peat the sweet song of His glo-ry, A- wak-en the ech- oes a - gain.....
gave up His mansion in glo - ry, To suf- fer the gloom of the grave.....
sor-row and death can not en - ter The beau-ti- ful mansions of rest.....

QUARTET OR CHORUS.



O tell it a - gain,..... Yes, tell it a - gain,.....
Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus a-gain, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain,

Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is might-y to save.

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05-023 SP-002273

Garden of Song

A collection of Sacred Songs adapted to the various needs of the Sunday School, Church and Christian work generally.

by

E. T. HILDEBRAND, L. E. EDMONDS, P. B. BURRESS,
G. L. LINDSEY and J. OWEN LONG.

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PRICES

Per copy	.25
Per Dozen	$2.75
Per dozen, by express not prepaid	$2.50
Per lots of fifty copies not prepaid	$8.00
Per hundred lots, not prepaid	$15.00

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In Round and Shaped Notes.

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BASIC, VIRGINIA

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INTRODUCTION

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

God sent his Singers upon earth
With songs of sadness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to heaven again.

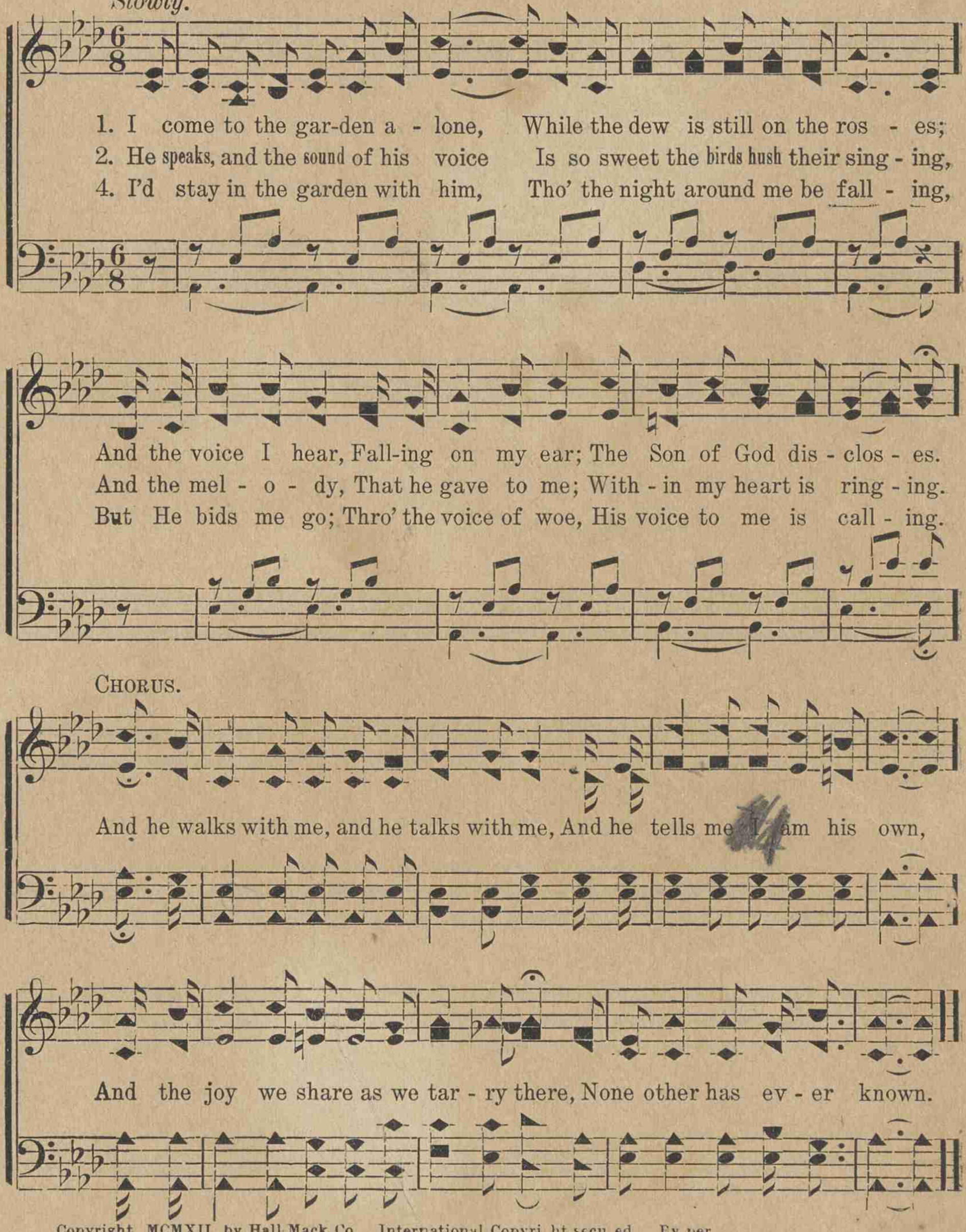
—Longfellow.

GARDEN OF SONG.

1. In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Slowly.



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2. Home of the Soul.

W. Z. Fletcher. W. B. Blanton.

1. O they tell me of a land where no sor-row e'er shall come, O they tell me
2. We shall hear the an-gels sing in the land beyond the skies, As they hold with-
3. There the tree of life shall bloom on that bright ce-les-tial shore, While the cy-cles

of a home so far a - way; Where the streets are paved with gold and the beaut-ies
in their hands the harps of gold. In that cit - y bright and fair, loved ones wait to
of e - ter - ni - ty shall roll; We no sickness, pain or woe, in that land shall

Chorus.

are un - told, And the sun for - ev - er shines in per-fect day. O home
welcome there, To that bright and heavenly mansion of the soul.
ev - er know, For we'll dwell with Christ the ha-ven of the soul. Happy home,

of the soul, With the shin - ing an - gels there we'll sing; O
heav'nly home, O

land, glorious land, Where we'll dwell with Christ our heav-en - ly King.....
may we go to that hap-py land,

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3 When Love Leads On.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With courage.

1. We have no fear that we shall stray, When love leads on;..
2. The storm will beat our souls in vain, When love leads on;..
3. The crown of vic - t'ry we shall wear, When love leads on;..
4. We praise the Lord where e'er we go, When love leads on;..

Our souls are sing - ing all the way, When love leads on.....
The shin - ing goal we all shall gain, When love leads on.....
The Sav - iour's glo - ry we shall share, When love leads on.....
Our love for Je - sus we will show, When love leads on.....

CHORUS.

When love leads on,.... when love leads on,.... We shall not fail, but leads on,

will pre-vail, When love leads on;.. When love leads on,.... when love leads leads on,

on,.... Our souls are sing - ing all the way, When love leads on...

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4. I Want to be a Worker.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. With - in the vine - yard of the Lord, I want to work, Lest
2. Lord, show me where my du - ty lies, I want to know, At
3. With - out Thy help, dear Lord I'd fail, I plain - ly see, With

I should miss the great re - ward, I would not shirk, Lord fit me
home, or neath an al - ien sky, I'll glad - ly go, I'll gird my
Thee I can the foe as - sail, Then go with me, Lord could I

D. S.—Al - re..l - y

for Thy ser - vice true, Hear my ap - peal, There's sure - ly some-thing
ar - mor on to - day, And read - y be, And when Thou call - eth
win a soul for Thee, From wrong to right, I then could join the

white to har - vest is the gold - en grain; I want to rend - er

FINE. CHORUS.

I can do, With - in Thy field.
I can say, "Here Lord, send me." I want to be a work - er,
reap-ers' glee, When comes the night.

serv-ice Lord, In Thy dear name.

D. S.

Dear Lord, for Thee, I want to be a work - er, Thy fields I see,

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5

Call to Workers.

REV. J. A. TAYLOR. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. The Mas - ter says, "The world's the field" To those who dare to do,
2. Pray ye the Lord of all the earth To thrust the reap - ers in,
3. Then go ye in - to all the world, Nor halt your on - ward round,
4. "In ev - 'ry place dis - ci - ples make," 'Tis Je - sus gives command,

"The grain is ripe, a plen-teous yield, But la - bor - er's are few."
And save the sheaves of price- less worth From out the flames of sin.
Un - til the gos - pel flag's un-furled, Wher- ev - er man is found.
Un - til the day of God shall break O'er earth- Im - man-uel's land.

CHORUS.

Reap - ers, reap - ers, hear the Mas- ter's call, Reap - ers, reap - ers,

there is work for all; Go ye forth with weep-ing, sow and

gath - er in, Ye shall come re-joic - ing with the souls you win.

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6. At the Well.

E. M. ELDRIDGE MURPHY.



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7.

O WHAT A JOY.

J. O. L. "Rejoice evermore."—1 Thes. 5; 16. J. OWEN LONG.

1. O what a joy in my life there has been, Since Christ the
2. O what a joy just to know He is mine, O what a
3. O what a joy just to walk by His side, Have Him each
4. O what a joy when in heav - en I see, Christ my Re -

Lord hath re - deemed me from sin, Cleansed ev - 'ry stain and a-
peace when to Him I re - sign, All of my pow - ers to
day as my Mas - ter and Guide, Saved by His grace, in His
deem - er who died on the tree, Died to re - deem all the

CHORUS.

bides now with- in, O what a joy.
Christ the Di - vine, O what a joy. O to be free from my
love to a - bide, O what a joy.
world e - ven me, O what a joy.

Parts.

bur - den of sin O what a joy, O what a joy;

Parts.

Christ my Re-deem - er a - bid - eth with- in, O what a joy,

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8. The Beautiful Life.

HAROLD H GILBART. HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Would you learn to be great and use - ful, With re - grets and er - rors few? Let your life be as sweet as a lil - y
2. Would you al - ways be trust - ed and hon - ored And re-mem-bered by all with de - light? Then keep your heart true as an an - gel,
3. Would you ev - er be hap - py in Je - sus, And live as the an - gels a - bove? Then give all you have to the Sav - iour,

And pure as the morn - ing dew.
Your face as the sun - light bright.
And scat - ter to oth - ers His love.

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful life, That sheds o'er the world sweetest fra - grance; There is need in this world with its sor - row For the girls of the beau-ti - ful life.

By permission.

The Comfort Song.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you." (1 Pet. 5–7.)

J. G. D. Dedicated to Mt. Lebanon M. E. Church, Rockland, Del. J. G. DAILEY.

Deliberately.

1. Our Sav- iour de-clar'd of the Fa - ther a - bove, He car - eth for you,
2. The lil - y, the spar - row, the hairs of the head, He car - eth for you,
3. Tho' will- ful and way-ward, depraved and de-based, He car - eth for you,
4. How- ev - er the sor - row, the pain, the dis - tress, He car - eth for you,

He car- eth for me; In ten - der- ness, mer - cy, com - pas- sion and love, He
He car- eth for me; Are known to the Fa - ther, so Je - sus hath said, He
He car- eth for me; Tho' shunned by your kindred, disowned and disgraced, He
He car- eth for me; His presence a - bid - eth to com- fort and bless, He

CHORUS.

car- eth for you and me.... He car- eth for you,.....
Ev- 'ry step of the way

He car - eth for you, He car - eth for me. He car - eth for

you,..... He car - eth for you and me.....
Where-so - ev - er - you stray,

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10. The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. ALWOOD.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home

where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.

where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.

CHORUS.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud-ed sky;

D. S.

11. Perfect Joy In His Love.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. I. CARNEY.

1. I am go - ing on with the Sav - iour dear, To the beau - ti - ful coun -
2. Ev - en when my bur - den is hard to bear, There's a song in my heart
3. I shall reach the gates when the morn ap-pears, I shall praise Him for - ev -

try a-bove; And, although at times sky and path are drear, There is joy in His
all the while, For a blessing sweet Je - sus has to spare And He brightens my
er a-bove, For 'twill give me joy through unnumbered years, Just to sing of His

CHORUS.

won - der - ful love. There is joy in the love
way with His smile.
won - der - ful love. There is joy in the love

Of my dear Friend a-bove; Ev - 'ry day,
Of my dear Friend a - bove; Ev - 'ry day,

all the way, There is joy in His won - der-ful love.
all the way, pre-cious love.

rit.

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12 Take the Saviour With You.

A VANEMA. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Take the Sav-iour with you when you leave your home, His com-pan-ion-
2. Far a-way from friends and loved ones, all a-lone, Mus-ing on life's
3. Bent on rec-re-a-tion, or in quest of health, Min-gling with the
4. Tho' the world be wide, the Lord is ev-'ry-where, Round the cir-cling

ship is sweet wher-e'er you roam, In the mountains wide or on the
joys, re-call-ing pleas-ures flown; Like the skies, His love o'er-reach-es
surg-ing throng in-tent on wealth; Seek the Lord's ap-prov-al, keep your
globe you'll find His shel-t'ring care, Ev-'ry sky re-flects His beauteous

roll-ing sea, An-y-where with Je-sus it is safe to be.
all your way, An-y-where with Je-sus it is safe to stay.
con-science true, An-y-thing for Je-sus it is safe to do.
prom-ise bow, An-y-where with Je-sus it is safe to go.

REFRAIN. *m* *mf* *Cres.*

An-y-where, Ev-'ry-where, Take the Sav-iour with you
An-y-where, Ev-'ry-where,

Dim. *m* *Cres.* *Dim.*

ev-'ry-where you go,
ev-'ry-where, yes, ev-'ry-where you go,
Take Him with you thro' life's journey

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Take the Saviour With You. Concluded.



13 Wonderful Grace.

REV. F. L. SNYDER. HOWARD E. SMITH.



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No. 14. I Know that Jesus Loves Me.

C. L. R. C. L. ROWLAND.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. I know that Je - sus loves me, And that He died for me; He left His home in glo - ry, To set the cap - tive free. His life was spent in
2. I know His blood will cleanse me, Tho' I have fall - en low; My heart was black with e - vil, He made it white as snow. My sins are all for-
3. I know that Je - sus loves me, I feel it in my soul; My bur - den He has light-ened, And He has made me whole. I'll praise His name for-

sor - row, He bore the cross in pain, That we might be for - giv - en, E-
giv - en, My heart is free from care, That I may love and serve Him Shall
ev - er, Tho' bil - lows o'er me roll, My home is up in glo - ry, And

CHORUS.

ter - nal life to gain.
be my dai - ly pray'r. I know that Je - sus loves me, And in that
He cares for my soul.

home in glo - ry, Thro' a - ges nev - er end - ing, I'll praise His ho - ly name.

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15. I Love My Redeemer, Don't You?

JAMES ROWE. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

With expression.

1. There is One who came down from His Father above, That the lost He might
2. He has brightened the world with His wonderful light, And is causing the
3. He is a - ble to keep all who rest in His grace, And is guid-ing us
4. He is building bright homes in the city a - bove, On the shores of the

seek and save; In the low-land He sought us and offered His love, Then His
blind to see; He is helping our souls to be true in the fight, And our
on our way; He is making the world a more beautiful place For His
cryst-al sea; Where the faithful shall rest in His glorious love, And re-

CHORUS.

life on the cross He gave.
friend to the end will be.
children from day to day.
joice thro' e-ter - ni - ty.

I love this Redeemer, don't you?....
don't you?

This Sav-iour so lov - ing and true;.... Because He has died, my trans-
so true;

rit.

gressions to hide, I love this Re-deemer, don't you? (don't you)?

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16.

I Live for Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. My sins have been forgiven, and faith in God is strong; My soul is
2. I lived for worldly pleasures, mis-spending precious years; Yet all I
3. Some day in realms of glory I hope to see His face, And praise Him

fac-ing Beulah, and has a hap-py song. The love of Christ has
found was sadness, and life was full of fears. The Spir-it wooed and
with the angels for His redeeming grace; And there the bless-ed

D. S.—*His prais-es I am*

won me, His light is on my brow; No more I sigh as days go
won me, I can-not tell you how, But this I know, as on I
life-crown will shine upon my brow, E - ter - nal - ly my song shall

sing-ing, His light is on my brow; In Him I rest di - vine - ly

FINE. CHORUS.

by, I live for Je-sus now. His love has
go, I live for Je-sus now.
Le, I live for Je-sus now. His lov - ing, searching, woo-ing, My

blest, I live for Je - sus now.

D. S.

won,
sinful heart has won, My fears are gone, while pressing on With God's eternal Son.

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17. Some Day.

JAMES ROWE. T. C. K.

1. Some day, when fade .... the shadows dim, ... My Lord will bid .....
2. Some day, my tears .... will fall no more ..... For weeping time .....
3. Some day, shall fall .... my bur-den great, ... And I shall pass .....

day, when fade shadows dim, Lord will bid

me come to Him, ... And on the wings .... of love's own light .....
will then be o'er; ..... And I shall be ..... where an-gels sing, ...
be-yond the gate; ..... And min-gle with ..... the friends I love ...

come to Him, on the wings love's own light,

CHORUS.

My hap - py soul ..... will take its flight ..... day, some morn
Un - end - ing praise .... to Christ my King .....
The friends who wait ... for me a-bove .....

hap-py soul take its flight. Some day, some morn, ...

bright and fair, shall be-hold Saviour there, where He pre-
so bright and fair ..... I shall be - hold .... my Saviour there,

pares ..... A place for me ..... with Him my soul ... will ev-er be .....
He prepares place for me Him my soul ev - er be.

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18. Always Working.

JAMES ROWE. P. B. BURRESS.

1. Work-ing in the vine-yard of the King di - vine, Help - ing oth - er
2. There is joy in work-ing in His serv - ice here, For, to keep me
3. Dai - ly He is bless-ing what - so - e'er I do, Dai - ly He is

brothers in His light to shine; Striving for the glory-crown that waits on high,
hap - py, He is al - ways near; Praise His name for-ev-er! He is my best friend,
keep-ing me se - cure and true; And when I be-hold Him in the home a - bove,

CHORUS.

Where I hope to meet my Mas-ter by and by. Work - ing, al - ways
And will stay be - side me till all la - bors end.
All my soul shall praise Him for His boundless love. Working, working, al - ways

work - ing, Do-ing what I can for heav-en's King; Work - ing,
working, working, glo-rious King; Working, work-

ing, al-ways work - ing, Hop - ing soon the triumph song to sing.
ing, al-ways work-ing, work-ing,

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19. It is True that Jesus Saves.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL J. SPENCER.

1. Once I was bur-dened and wea - ry and sad, But I am
2. Pleasures of sin I de - light in no more, Pleas - ures e-
3. Homeward I go in His won - der - ful light, Lay - ing up

hap - py and free to - day; Je - sus is bear-ing the bur - den I had,
ter - nal at last are mine; Wander-ing days now for - ev - er are o'er,
treasures of joy a - bove, Where, when my faith shall be ended in sight,

CHORUS.

Sadness has vanished a - way.
All to my Lord I re - sign. Out of the mire He lift - ed my
I shall a - bide in His love.

soul, Ban-ished my sin, made me hap - py and whole. O - ver me now

His love - ban - ner waves! O it is true that Je - sus saves.

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20. There Shall Be Sunshine Again.

ELRIDGE MURPHY. G. L LINDSEY.



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There Shall Be Sunshine Again. Concluded.

vis - ion be clear, Mys-ter-ies will be made plain, Then we'll be-hold
Then ..... we'll be-

beau-ties un - told; Then we'll behold beau-ties un-told, Great is the
hold ..... Beau - - ties un - told,

Rit.

joy that is wait - ing for us, When there shall be sunshine a-gain.

21. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

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

D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C

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

22. Hide Me Away.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. AZZO MINOR.

1. When bil - lows are tossed by the threat - en - ing storm, Sav - ior, I pray,
2. The storm of doubt threat-ens my soul to al - lure Sav - ior, I pray,
3. When from all my la - bors and tri - als I'm free, Back to the clay

hide me a - way, Be-neath Thy wing I shall be safe from all harm,
hide me a - way, From snares and temp-ta - tion, O keep me se - cure,
hide me a - way, But suf - fer my spir - its re - turn - ing to Thee,

CHORUS.

The waves will Thy bid - ding o - bey.
They ev - er would lead me a - tray. Hide me a - way,
To wait till Thy com - ings great day.

Hide me a - way, I shall be safe from all harm.. Dear

Sav - ior, be-neath Thy wing ev - er I'd stay; Till past shall be the storm.

23. The Power of Mother's Prayer.

EMMET H. CADLE. HERBERT G. TOVEY.



1. In my mem - o - ry a dear form I see, Kneel-ing in heav'n-ly joy;
2. As I grew in years, 'midst her joy and tears, She, in her love, would tell
3. Then I left my home, in the world to roam, Thinking a man to be;
4. O those dark, dark days when with - in the maze, Sin and de-spair doth bring;
5. But I came one day un - to her to say, "Moth-er, I'm tired of sin!"
6. Now the days are bright, for my heart is right, Moth-er ne'er pray'd in vain;





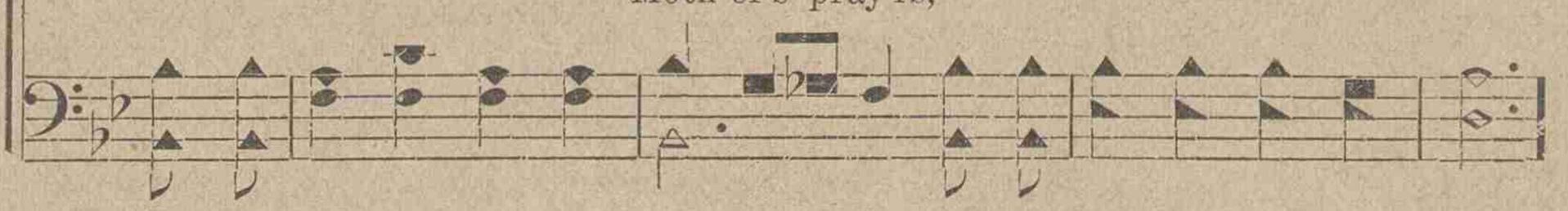
'Tis my moth - er sweet at the Sav - ior's feet, Pray-ing for me, her boy.
Of dark Cal - va - ry where Christ died for me, Sav - ing from death and hell.
But there en - tered in all the pow'r of sin, Moth-er still prayed for me.
I could see her there and could hear her pray'r, "Fa-ther, for him I cling."
It was at her knee that I made this plea:—"Je - sus, O take me in."
I will live to win pre-cious souls to Him, Nev - er go back a - gain.



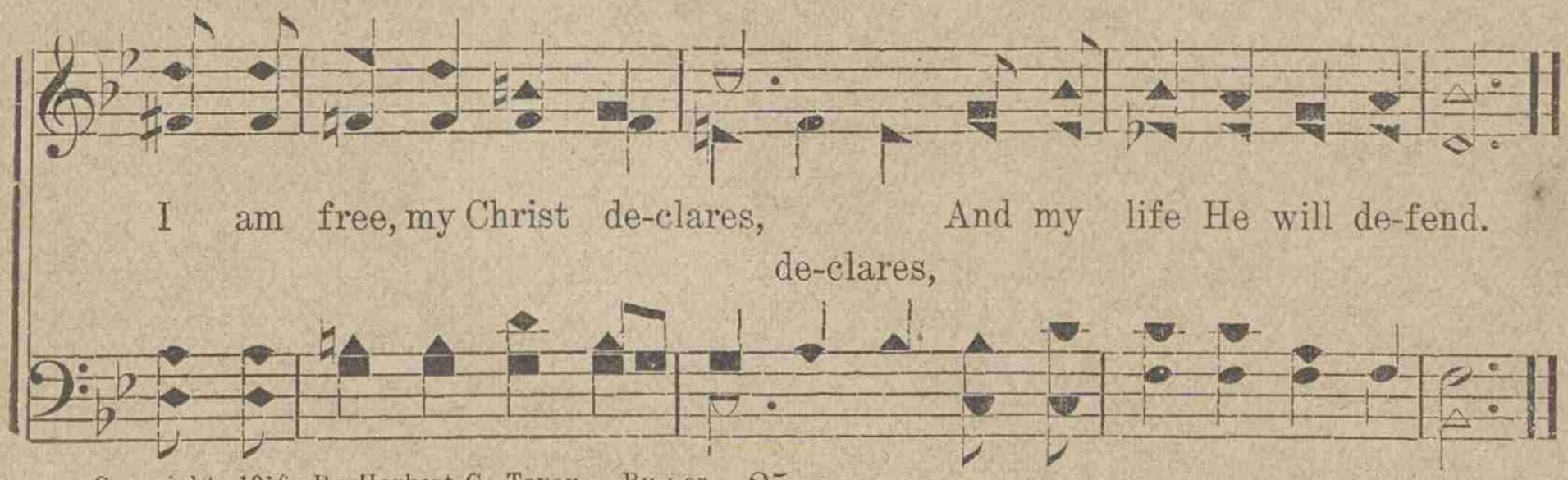
CHORUS.



I am saved thro' mother's pray'rs, She was faith-ful to the end;
Moth-er's pray'rs,



I am free, my Christ de-clares, And my life He will de-fend.
de-clares,



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24. The Gospel Sunshine.

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. We need the gos - pel sun-shine, all a - long the toil - ing way, We need it
2. We long for gos - pel sun-shine, that its light of joy may flood The world a -
3. We need the gos - pel sun-shine, need its beau-ty e v- 'ry hour, Its all - en -

in the shad-ows of the brave and bus - y day; The gos - pel of the sun -
round our foot-steps, and its tin - gle in the blood; The ten - der-est of gos -
fold - ing ma - gic and its all be-hold-ing pow'r; The gos - pel born of won -

shine That shall teach the world to be A world where life is hap - py And the
pel By all creatures un-der-stood, With its sermons of the spir-it And its
der In the blue skies up a - bove To set the world's heart beating To im -

CHORUS.

heart of joy is free. We pray ..... for gos - pel sun-shine, for its
text of broth-er-hood.
mor - tal notes of love. We pray, we pray for gos - pel sun-shine,

sing - - ing and its cheer ..... We need ..... it in our
For its sing - ing and its cheer, We need it in our

G. L. Lindsey, owner. By per. of author.

The Gospel Sunshine. Concluded.



25. Once More, My Soul.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN CHETHAM.



26 Soul-Redeeming Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1: 7.

S. W. BEAZLEY. B. C. UNSELD.

Not too fast.

1. Oh, the soul - re-deem - ing blood, Fount of life the sav - ing flood, Oh, the
2. It will o - pen wide the door, It will save for - ev - er - more, Oh, the
3. It will take the sin - ner in, It will free the life of sin, Oh, the

soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sin-ner's soul,
soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will give a - bun-dant grace,
soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will make the heart to sing,

precious blood;

It will make the wounded whole; Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will show His shin-ing face, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will make glad voic - es ring, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood, oh, the blood, Oh, the soul - re-
the precious blood, the precious blood;

deem-ing blood of the cross, It will cleanse the sinner's soul It will
precious blood;

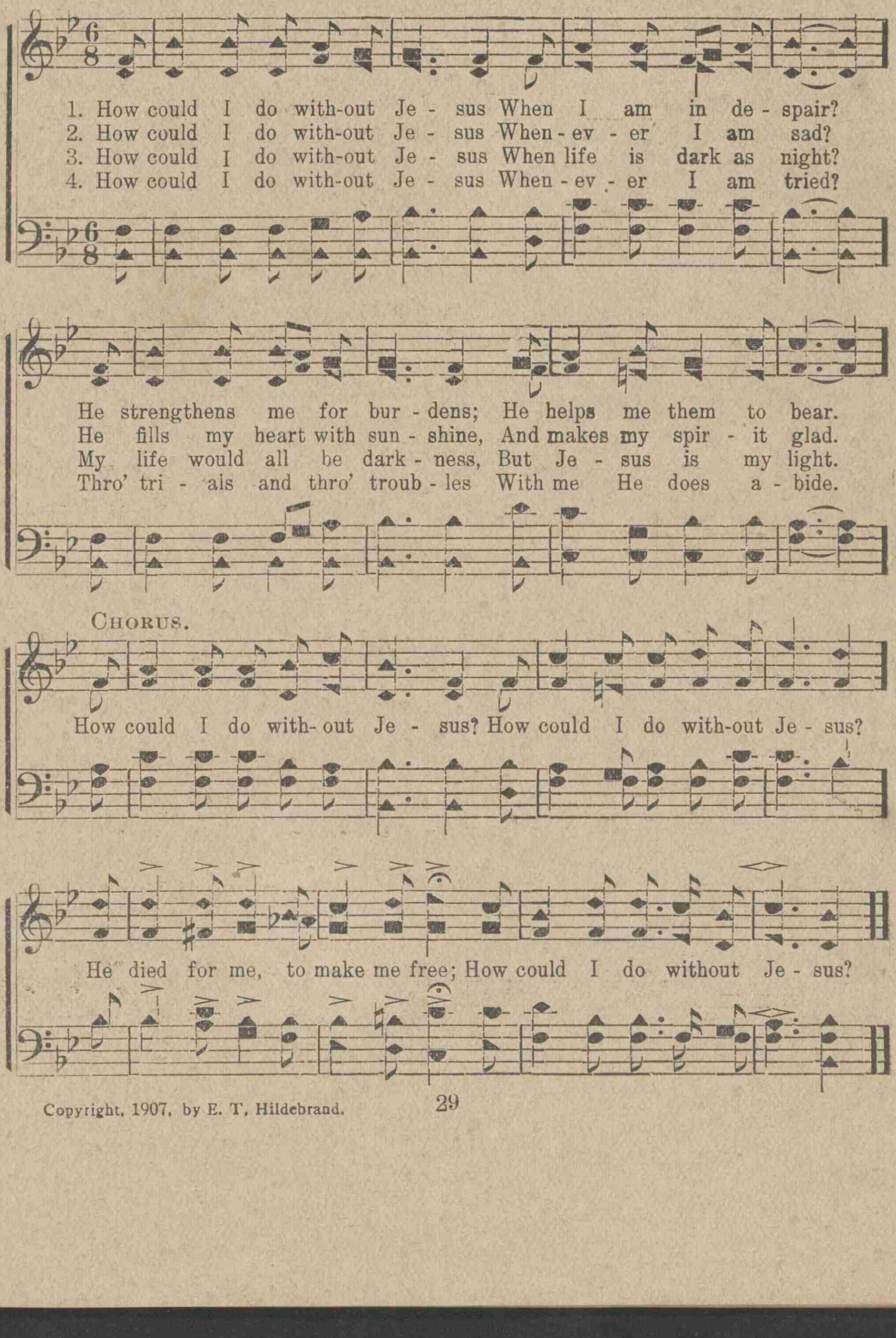
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Soul-Redeeming Blood.



27 How Could I Do Without Jesus?

J. T. LATTA. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



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28. O Calvary.

HEB. 9: 28.

C. H. JACK LINN. Last v. H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

DUET.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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O Calvary. Concluded.

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

rit.

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

29. To Set Your Soul Free.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. The sin - ner may have par - don, For - giv - en he may be, For
2. No soul need per - ish hope-less, Or un - for - giv - en be, For
3. A won - der-ful Re - deem - er, A gra - cious Lord is He, This
4. O come in deep re pent - ance, You need no oth - er plea, The

REFRAIN.

Je - sus died on Cal-v'ry, To set your soul free. *1st, 2d, and 3d stanzas.*
Je - sus paid the ran-som, To set your soul free. To set your soul free, To
moment He is wait-ing, To set your soul free. *4th stanza.*
precious blood of Je - sus, Will set your soul free. Will set your soul free, Will

rtt.

set your soul free, For Je - sus died on Cal - v'ry, To set your soul free.

By permission.

30. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O hap - py day ..... that fixed my choice .....
2. 'Tis done—the great ..... trans-ac-tion's done; .....
3. Now rest, my long - - - di - vid - ed heart! .....

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice, that fixed my choice,
2. 'Tis done—the great trans-ac- tion's done, trans-ac-tion's done;
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, di - vid - ed heart!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, ... and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - - - ful cen - ter, rest;

On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God, On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice, ...
He drew me, and ..... I fol-lowed on, ...
Here have I found ..... a no - bler part, ...

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, this heart re - joice,
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, I fol-lowed on,
Here have I found a no - bler part, a no - bler part,

And tell its rap - - - tures all a - broad.
Charmed to con-fess ..... the voice di - vine.
Here heav'nly pleas - - - ures fill my breast.

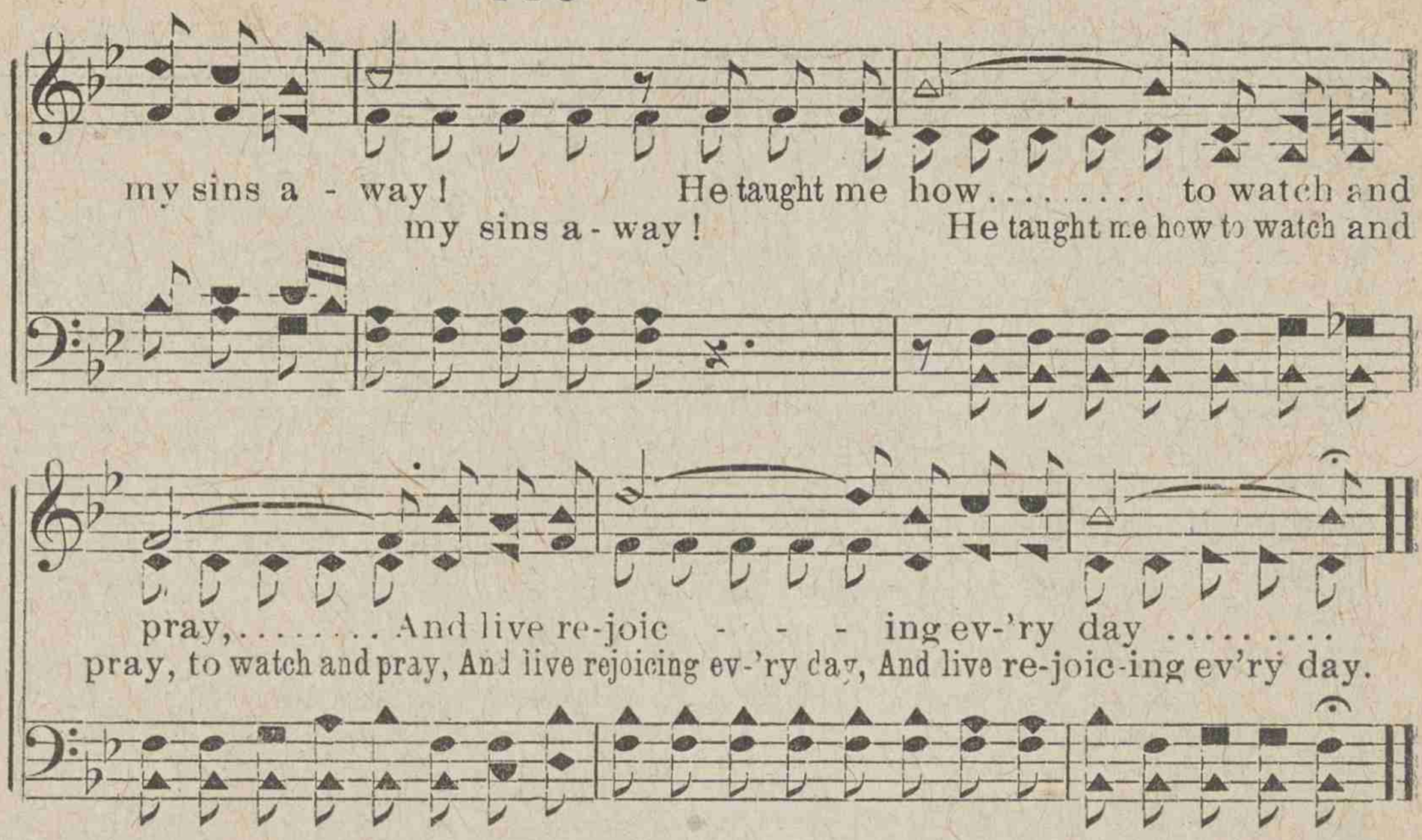
And tell its pleasures all a-broad, And tell its pleas-ures all a - broad.
Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
Here heav'n-ly pleas - ures fill my breast, Here heav'n-ly pleasures fill my breast.

CHORUS

O hap-py day, ... O hap-py day, ... When Jesus washed ....
O happy day, O happy day, When Jesus washed

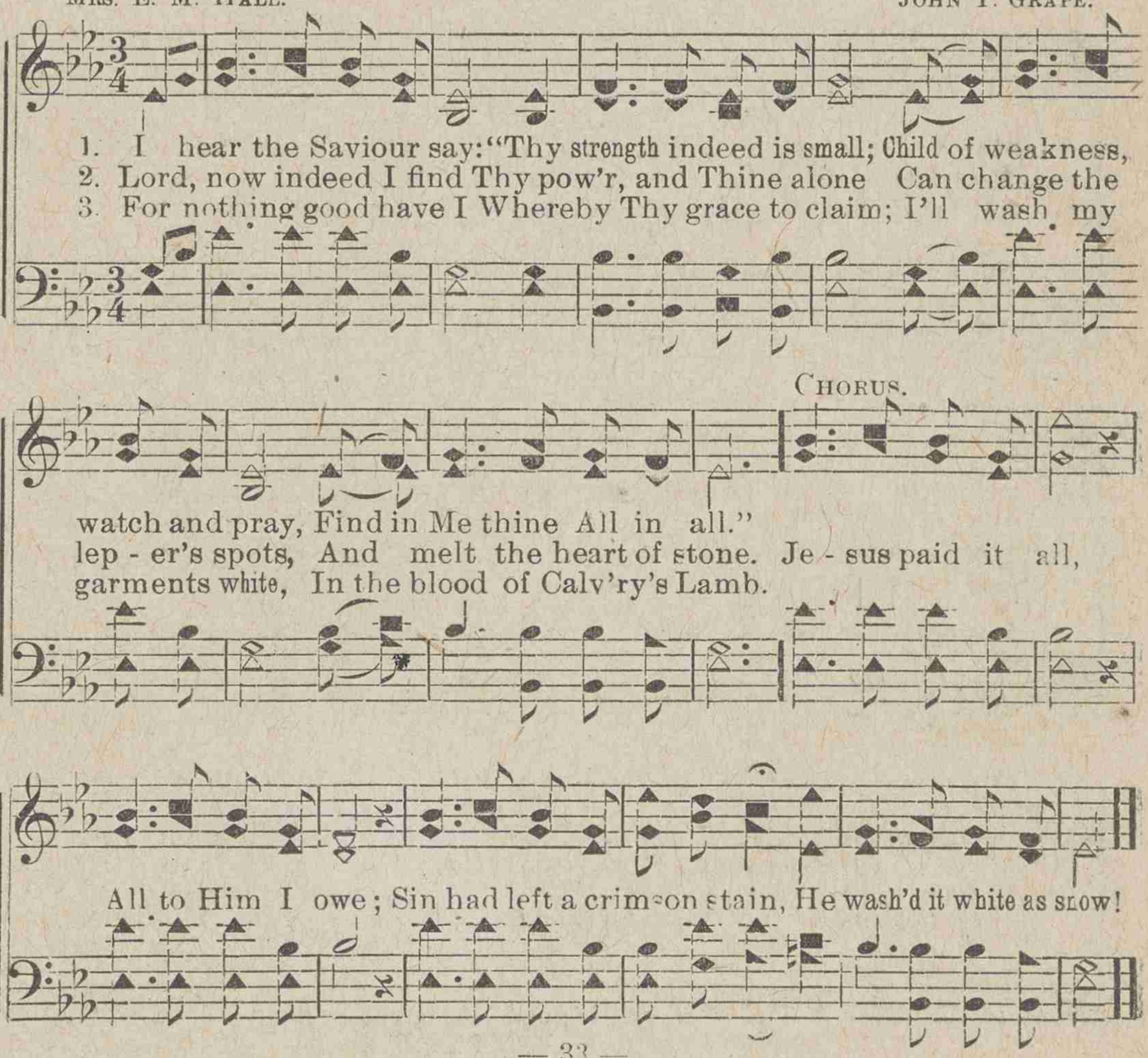
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O Happy Day. Concluded.



31. Jesus Paid it All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



32 Be Not Dismayed.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the bat-tle-trum-pet Calls forth to the fray, Clad in Christian's ar-mor
2. When the fight is fierc- est, Trust ev - er in God, Fol -low where His sol-diers
3. In the heat of bat - tle Let noth-ing dis-may; Keep faith in your Lead-er,

March bravely a - way. Fol - low Je - sus' ban - ner Wher - ev - er it goes;
Have val - iant- ly trod. Where the Cap-tain needs you, There loy - al - ly go,
He'll show you the way. Fol - low Him and fear not, Go trust-ful - ly on,

CHORUS.

It will lead to vic - t'ry O'er bit- ter - est foes. Hark! sol-diers of
Carrying out His or - ders You'll conquer the foe.
Till the foe's re - treat - ing, Tells vic - t'ry is won. Hark! hark! hark!

Christ, Can you not hear Him call - ing, cry - - ing:
men of Christ, hear Him calling, cry - ing:

"Forth, forth to the field; Come to my help with - out de-
"Forth, go forth, forth to the field;

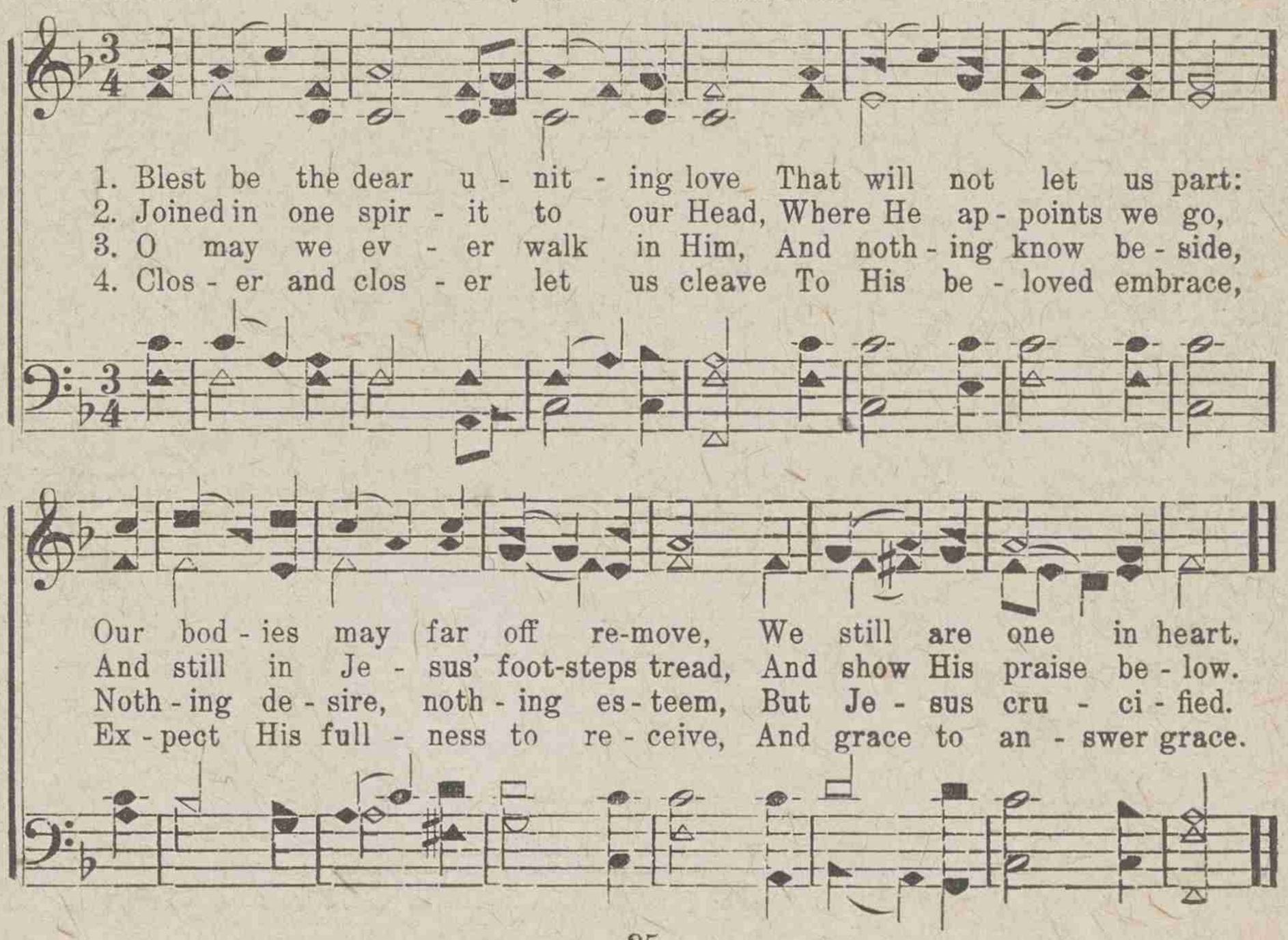
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Be Not Dismayed. Concluded.



33 Salem.

C. WESLEY. "Unity and love."—Acts 4:32. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



34. Keeping Step With Him.

E. G. COLEMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

Parts.

I. Where - so - ev - er Je - sus our Lord may lead, We will fol - low, whether in
2. He's a pa-tient, wil - ling and faithful guide, Ev - er near the pen - i - tent
3. Keep - ing step while trav-el - ing here be - low, Hand in hand, wher - ev - er He

word or deed, On His plenteous bounty we'll al-ways feed, Keeping step with Him.
to a - bide, We are safe, when close to His bleeding side, Keeping step with Him.
bids us go, Streams of mer-cy on us will ev - er flow, Keeping step with Him.

CHORUS IN UNISON.

Hold-ing His hand, we'll rest, ... Safe and se-cure - ly
blest; ..... Step-ping with Him through the gloam, ... in - to the
per - fect day; ..... Marching at His com - mand, ...

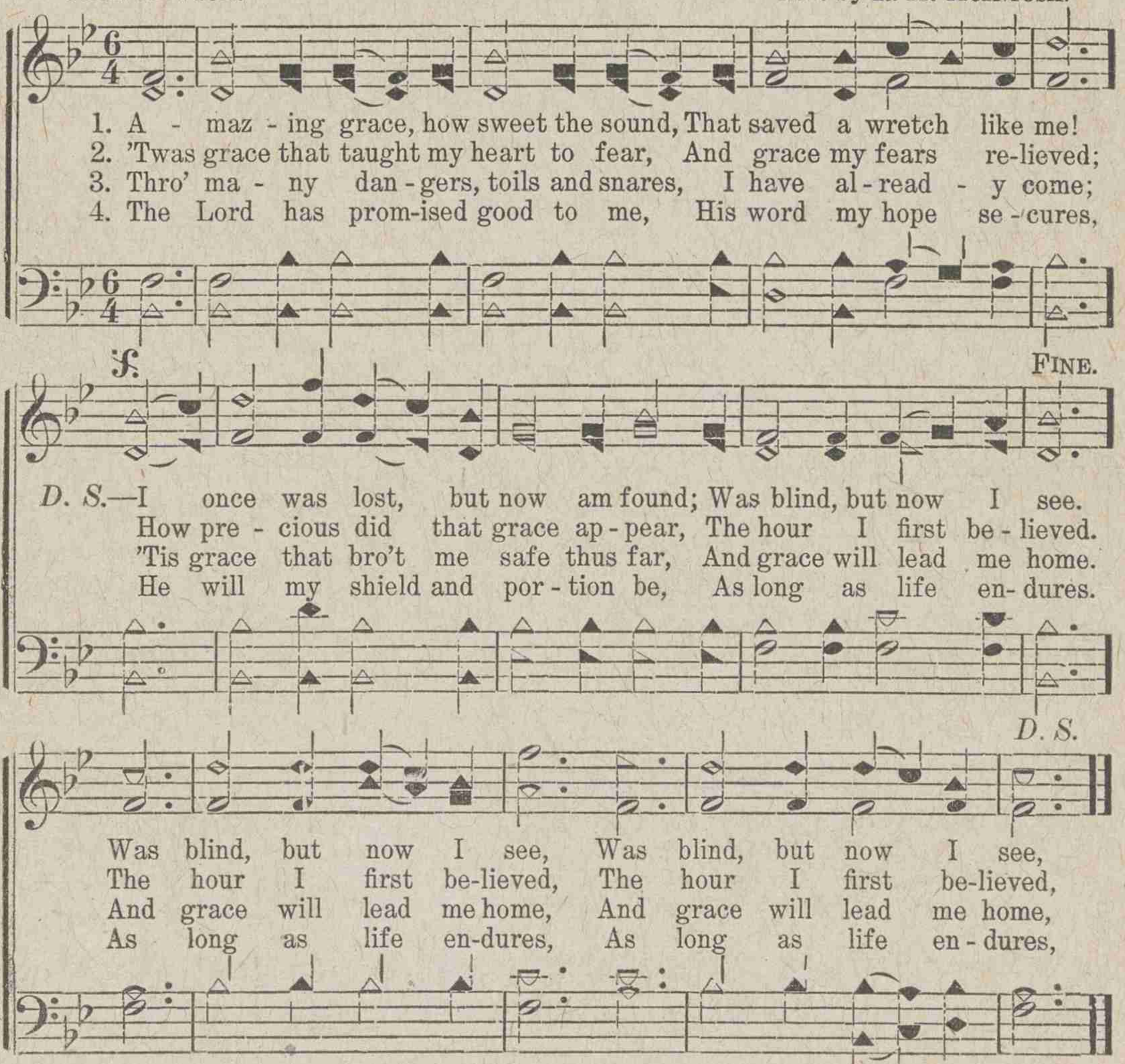
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Keeping Step With Him. Concluded.



35. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



The Love Song.

"The greatest of these is love."—Cor. 13: 13.

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY.



1. Why did my Sav-iour come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor- row, pain, and woe?
3. And now He bids me look and live, And by His grace to know,
4. Till Je - sus comes, I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,





Why did He choose a low - ly birth?.... Be-cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift - ed up?..... Be-cause He loved me so!
A home in glo - ry He will give,.... Be-cause He loved me so.
And reign with Him thro' end- less days,.... Be-cause He loved me so.



CHORUS.



He loved . . . me so, He loved me so,
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so,



He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me so.

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37. Is It Not Wonderful.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL JR.

1. Is it not won - der - ful, pass - ing our thought, Won-der-ful tri-umphs at
2. Is it not won - der - ful? "On - ly be - lieve!" Life ev - er-last - ing, poor
3. Is it not won - der - ful? mer - cy so vast, Love with-out measure, and

Cal-va-ry wrought? Pre-cious sal - va - tion, so bound-less and free, Reach - ing the
sin - ner, re-ceive! Ris - ing, in Je - sus, o'er sor - row and sin, Crowns bright and
heav - en at last! There shall I praise Him with rap-ture un-told, Sing - ing the

CHORUS.

low - est, it reach - es to me. Is it not won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
star - ry the faith - ful shall win. won - - -
sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

won - der-ful, Is it not won - der-ful what He hath done? Bless-ing so
- der-ful, won - - der-ful

glo - ri-ous, glo - ri-ous, glo - ri-ous, Mine thro' the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One.
glo - - - - ri-ous,

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38 Sowing for the Harvest.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Sow the good seed of the spir - it, God will send the rain, And He will
2. Sow in the cool of the morning, Seed of faith and trust; La - bor on
3. Faithful - ly, stead-fast-ly la - bor, While the moments fly, Trusting to

give us the sunshine, And the rich, ripe grain. Sow in the lives here a-
pa - tient- ly, know-ing God is good and just; Sow the sweet gos-pel of
God for the har - vest In His by and by. He will re-ward you for

bout you Seed of love, to grow In - to a boun - ti - ful har - vest,—
glad-ness, Ev-'ry-where you go; Drive out the gloom and the sad - ness,—
serv - ice When you homeward go; So be a dil - i - gent work - er,—

CHORUS.

God would have it so. Sow good seed, Sow
Sow the good seed by the wayside, Sow on the
on hill and plain; Sing as you sow for the har- vest—This be the
hill and the plain; . . . . .

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Sowing for the Harvest. Concluded.

joy - ous re - frain: "La - bor on good and
"La-bor for Jesus is pleasant, For a kind Master is

kind is He; Pull up the tares when you find them, Come and work with me."
He;. . . .

39 Work, For the Night Is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad- eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

40. Tell It Today.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. E. C. DEVIN.

1. Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood on Cal - va - ry, Tell it to - day, oh!
2. If you're sad and wea - ry, joy and rest He'll give, Tell it to - day, oh!
3. There's a bless - ed sto - ry, way-ward ones should hear, Tell it to - day, oh!

tell it to - day! And thro' Him each soul may win sal - va - tion free,
tell it to - day! Sin - ner, lost in dark - ness, come to Christ and live,
tell it to - day! Waft it o'er the o - cean, send it far and near,

CHORUS.

Tell it to - day, oh! tell it to - day! Tell it to - day, oh!

tell it to - day! Je - sus free - ly par-dons ev - 'ry sin - ful one, Tell it to

day, oh! tell it to - day! For-ward go and la - bor till the set-ting sun.

By permission.

41. The Cross of Calvary.

E. G. COLEMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Up - on the rug-ged mountain side, our Sav - ior trudged a-long, Sur-round - ed
2. The sun re-fused to shine up - on that scene on Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus
3. This ten-der, lov - ing Sav - ior, still in - vit - ing us to come, Is call - ing

by the an - ry mob, and crow-ded by the throng; But pa - tient - ly he
died in a - gon - y to set the sin - ner free: Our Sav-iour, brok - en
from His throne a-bove, oh wand'ring child, come home; Be - lieve on Him, he

bore the cross to ran - som you and me, He went to pay the price up -
heart - ed, died that we might look and live, And in His dy - ing breath He
paid the price on rug - ged Cal - va - ry, He bore the cross, He gave His

D. S.—He paid the price up - on the

FINE. CHORUS.

on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
cried; "oh, Father, please forgive." Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He died, And
life to ran-som you and me.

lone-ly cross of Cal - va - ry.

D. S.

heav-en's pear-ly gates were opened wide: He gave His life to ransom you and me—

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42. Couple On to Jesus.

E. G. C. (Dedicated to Rev. Billy Sunday.) E. G. COLEMAN.

Not too fast.

1. There's a bat-tered car and emp-ty, Stand-ing i - dly on the track; While the
2. Do not stand so i - dly dreaming, Let Him fill your soul with love, And with
3. Do not wait, for He is pass-ing, And He sig-nals now to you; Leave the

train is swift-ly pass-ing, With no thought of turn-ing back, See it has no
faith and hope well la - den, Bill'd with unction from a-bove, Let Him place His
track that's worn and rusty, Cou-ple to the Sav-iour's crew. Soon the train will

more con-nec-tion, Since the brakeman drew the pin, 'Tis a fair and true ex -
seal up - on you, Swing you out up - on the line, Heav'n will be your des - tin -
reach the sta-tion, In that cit - y made of gold, Where with Je-sus, Pi - lot,

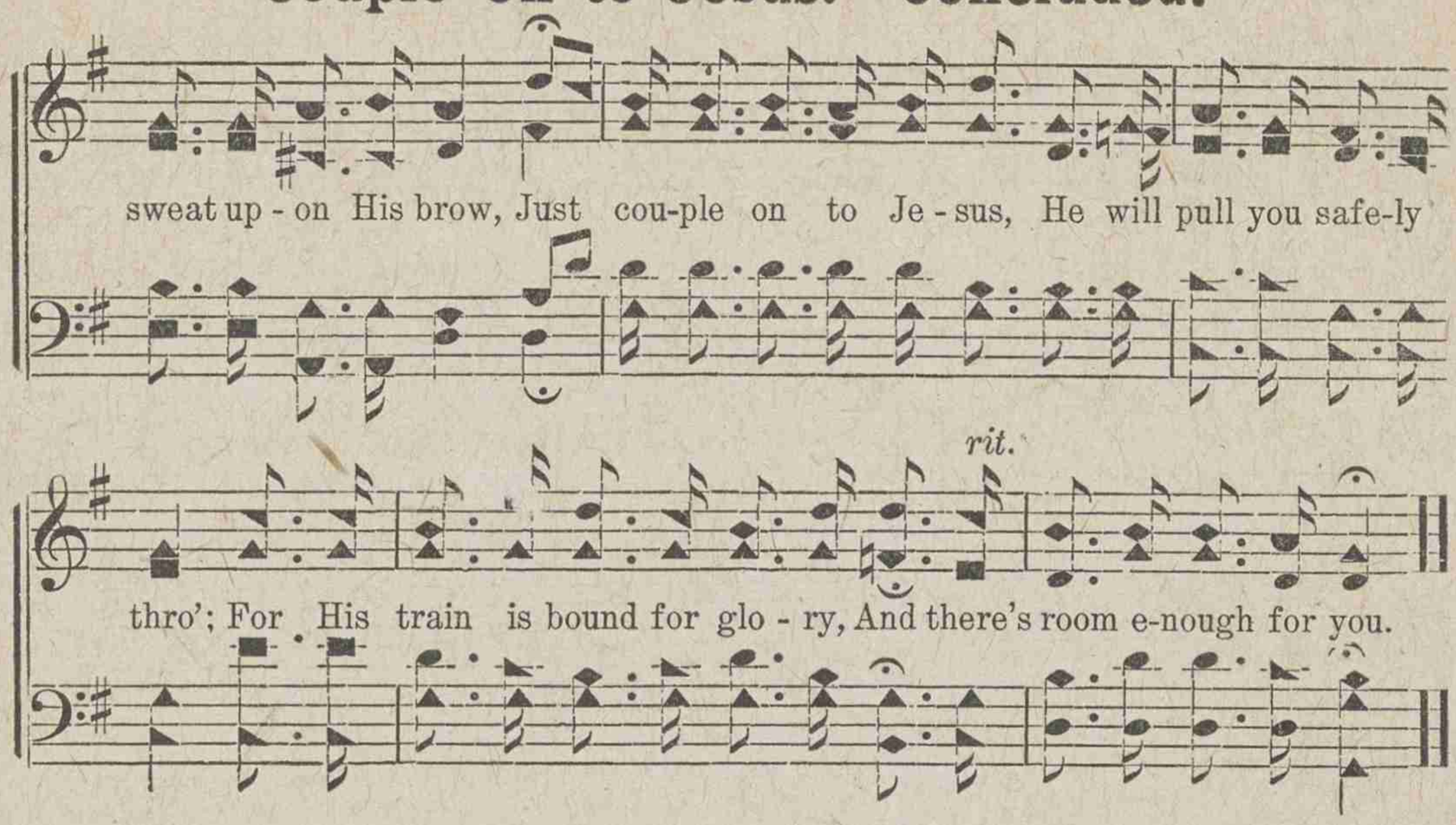
CHORUS.

am - ple, Of a soul that's dead in sin.
a - tion, Cou - ple on to Christ di - vine. Just cou-ple on to Je - sus,
Sav - iour, There is peace and joy un - told.

He is wait-ing for you now, With His hand up - on the throttle, And the

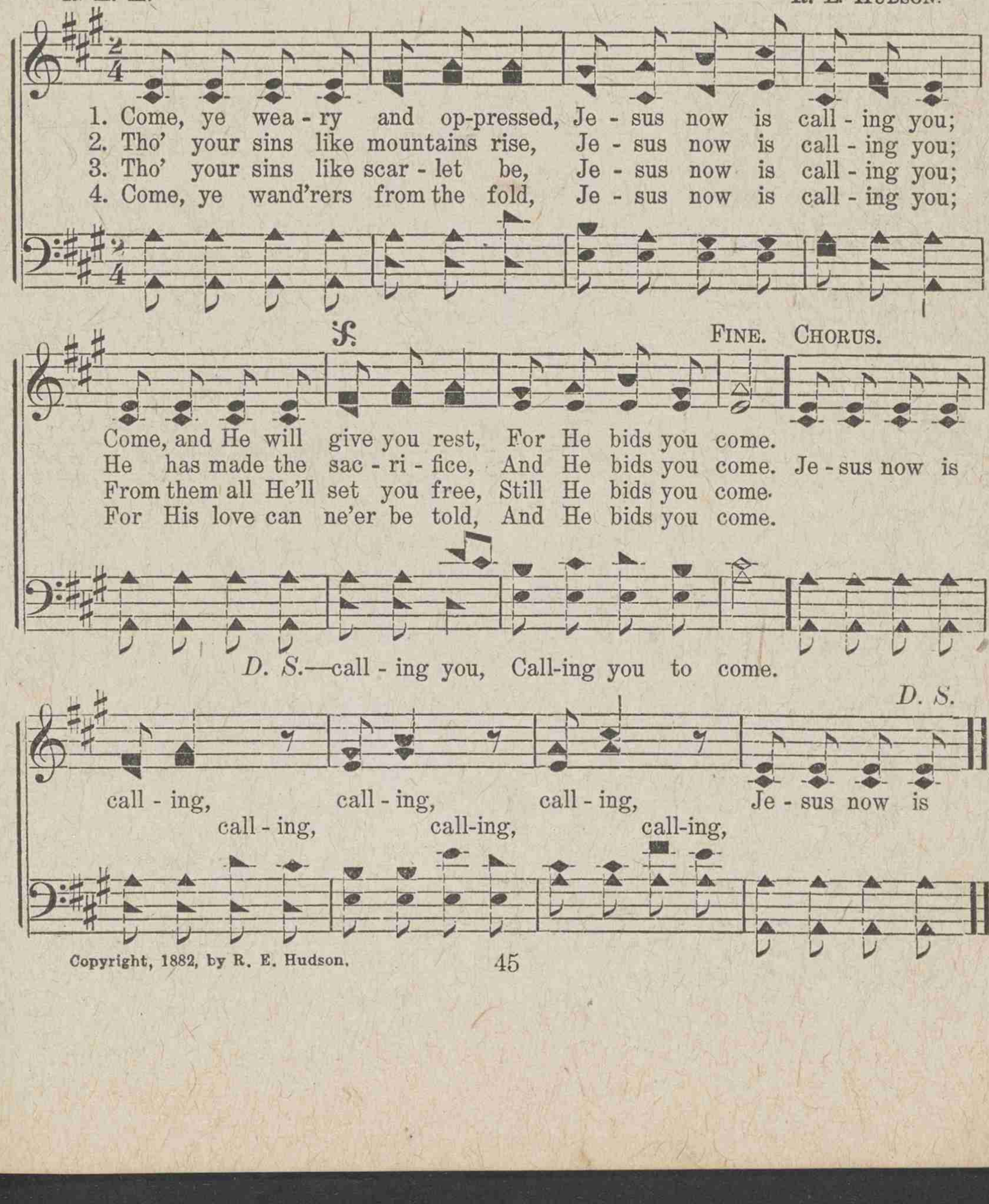
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Couple On to Jesus. Concluded.



43. Jesus Now Is Calling.

R. E. H. R. E. Hudson.



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44

Forth to Battle.

T. B. THOS. BENTON.

Boldly.

1. A - rise ye, O sol - dier, and march, march a - way, Go forth to the bat - tle, Christ calls you to - day. The foe is ad-vanc - ing, his
2. O gird on the ar - mor, go for - ward with song, Ex - alt - ing our Lead - er, His prais - es pro-long. En - list in this ar - my for
3. We'll stand by our Lead - er, what - ev - er be - tide, No foe e'er can harm us, When near to His side. When this war has end - ed, our

forc - es are strong, Oh, help us to ban - ish this gi - ant wrong.
truth and for right, And go, nev - er fear - ing, to trust His might.
ar - mor laid by, The King will re-ceive us at home on high.

CHORUS.

Then march, march, (yes), on a-gainst the foe, We'll win, win, (and) This we sure - ly know, for - ev - er
Then for-ward march, yes, forward march a - gainst the foe, We'll win the fight, (yes), win the fight, we Sure - ly know, for - ev - er

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Forth to Battle. Concluded.

On, on, let our watch-word be, Soon
On-ward, ev - er on-ward, let our watch - word be,

we shall set the cap-tives free, (O yes), Then march, march,
Then forward march, yes, forward

(yes), on a - gainst the foe. We'll win, win, (and)
march a-gainst the foe. We'll win the fight, yes, win the fight, we

this we sure - ly know. Far - ev - er on, on,
sure - ly know. For - ev - er on - ward, ev - er on - ward

let our watchword be, And soon will come the vic - to - ry.
let our watch - word be,

45. When We Sing In Glory.

JAMES ROWE. REV. B. E. CHANDLER.

1. We shall see the face of the King of grace, Un - to whom our hearts to-
2. Cares will come no more, trouble will be o'er, We shall all be hap - py,
3. Friends de-part-ed then we shall see a - gain, Lov-ing friends who now have

day be - long; And with joy shall raise heart and voice in praise, When we
free and strong; Ev - 'ry eye will shine in His light di - vine, When we
wait - ed long; They will help to raise our Re-deem-er's praise, When we

REFRAIN.

sing in glo - ry with the throng, When we sing in glo - ry with the

blood-bought throng, In a might-y Cho-rus sing the glad, new song! Perfect joy will

fill us, Rap-ture sweet will thrill us When we sing in glo - ry with the throng.

By permission.

46. A Message of Love.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL J. SPENCER.

1. I've heard a sweet sto - ry of won - der - ful love, A ten - der, yet mar - vel-ous heart-reaching plea; It came from the dear, loving Fa-ther a - bove,
2. I love it so well that I tell it each day, For ma - ny are wait - ing this message to hear; For sin - ful and friendless and burdened are they,
3. Some day, to the an - gels who praise Him a - bove, Some day, when my glo - ri - fied Sav - ior I see, With bliss, I shall tell this glad message of love,

CHORUS.

Who of - fers a par-don to me ..... O won - - der - ful mes-sage of love, How prec - - ious it al-ways will be! A
All need - ing its light and its cheer.... prec-ious, how prec-ious,
The love of my Sav - ior for me..... Won-der-ful, won-der - ful, prom-ise it holds and so clear-ly un-folds The love of my Sav-ior for me!

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47 The Song of Wonderful Love.

EBEN E. REXFORD SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Je - sus bore Calv'ry's cross for me! Said to the
2. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Why should He, God's belov- ed Son, Care for a
3. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Sing with me, Je-sus died for all! He from the

sin- ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free! O - ver and o - ver the
sin- ner, like you and me, He the sin- less one? O - ver and o - ver one
shackles of sins set free, Those who heed His call. O - ver and o - ver the

song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Sav-iour who rules as King,
song I sing As thro' life I go, Ev- er the tho't thro' my soul will ring,
song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring,

CHORUS.

In the realms a - bove. Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, is the
Je - sus loved me so.
Saved, O saved by grace. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, is

Sav-iour's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, sent from
the Saviour's love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, sent

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The Song of Wonderful Love. Concluded.

heav'n a - bove, Plead - ing love, par - d'ning love, that with time be-
from heav'n a-bove. Pleading love, pard'ning love, that with

gan; Seek - ing love, sav - ing love, God's best gift to man.
time be-gan, Seeking love, sav-ing love,

48 Praise the Lord.

J. KEMPTHORNE. LOWELL MASON.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns a- dore Him; Praise Him, an- gels in the height,
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spok-en; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion: Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
Heav'n and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

REFRAIN.

Hal- le - lu- jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.
A - men, Hal-le - lu- jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

49. The Mother Who Prayed for Me.

To the mothers who pray for their children.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. JOHN D. BRUNK.

Slowly, reverently.

1. She has en-tered in - to well-earned rest, She is now a - mong the free, the
2. O how oft - en, when the call of sin From the nar-row way my soul would
3. Tho' no more I see her at my side, Yet such love must e'er the same a -
4. Keep me faithful, Lord, un-til that day When Thy voice shall call from earth a -

blest; But I oft - en feel her near in her sym-pa - thy and cheer,— The sweet
win, I can hear her gen-tle voice bid me make of God my choice; The dear
bide, And I love my Saviour more as her love I pon - der o'er; The dear
way, That at last by Thy good grace I a - gain may see her face; The dear

REFRAIN.

moth - er who pray'd for me. The moth-er who pray'd for me, The

moth-er who pray'd for me, Thanks un - to the Lord I'll give just as

long as I shall live, For the moth - er who pray'd for me.

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50. Lead Me On.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. When dark-ness veils the earth be - low, Lead me on, lead me
2. When life is hard and tri - als press,
3. When I'm sur - round - ed by my foes,
4. Throughout the ills of life and death, Lead me on,

on; I can - not find the way to go Un - less the
Through sor-row's vale and heart's dis - tress I pray Thee,
The right-eous way my Sav - iour knows, And He will
lead me on; When all is past and still's my breath, O take my

CHORUS.

Lord will lead me on. Lead me on, O lead me on,
Sav - iour, lead me on.
lead me safe - ly on.
spir - it gent - ly home. Lead me on, lead me on.

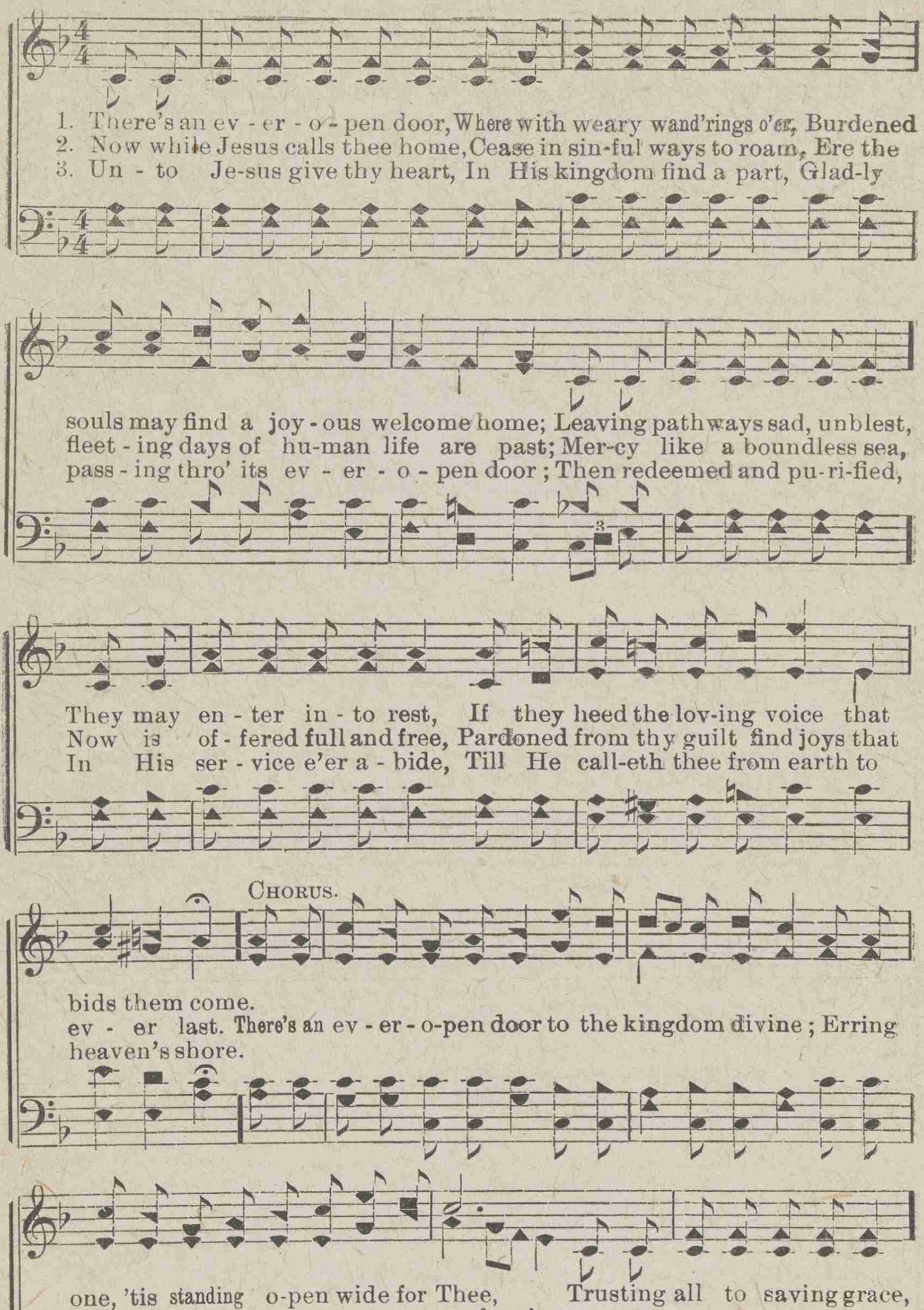
Till the set - ting of the sun,..... Lead me on, O
Lead me on,

lead me on, Hold fast my hand till I'm safe at home.
lead me on,

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51. The Ever-Open Door.

JENNIE WILSON. J. B. HERBERT.



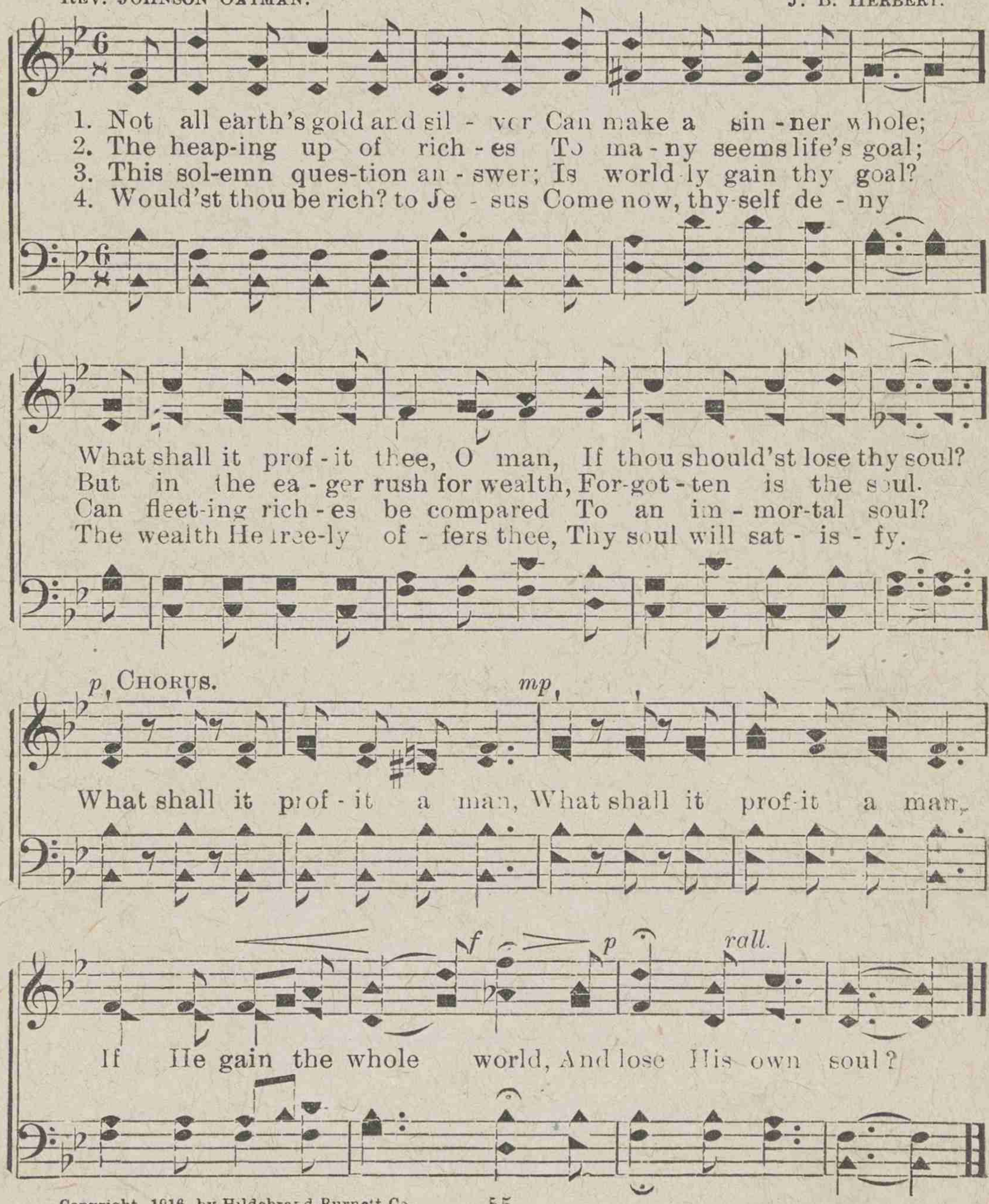
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The Ever-Open Door. Concluded.



52. What Shall it Profit?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN. J. B. HERBERT.



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53. What Shall the End Be?

Written and Dedicated to Rev. William A. Sunday.

(What shall the end be, of them who obey not the gospel of God.)—1 PETER 4: 17.

H. L. FRISBIE. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Stop a min-ute, O broth - er, while yet 'tis to - day, Stop and think of the de - vi-ous paths you have trod; What, O what shall the end be, un-less you o - bey The commands in the Gos-pel of God?
2. 'Tis a gos - pel of love, and a gos - pel of grace, Ev - 'ry prom-ise there- in is most faith-ful and true; Though God hateth the vileness of earth's sin-ful race, O re-mem-ber that Je - sus loves you!
3. Won't you hear and o-bey Him whose love was so great That He died on the cross for your sin to a - tone? He is call-ing you, broth-er, stop ere 'tis too late, Put your trust in His mer-cy a - lone!
4. Bar'd for-ev - er from heav - en, how aw - ful the cost, Hast-en, sin - ner, get un - der the soul cleansing flood; Out-er darkness and death is the doom of the lost, Come, ac-cept the true Gos-pel of God!

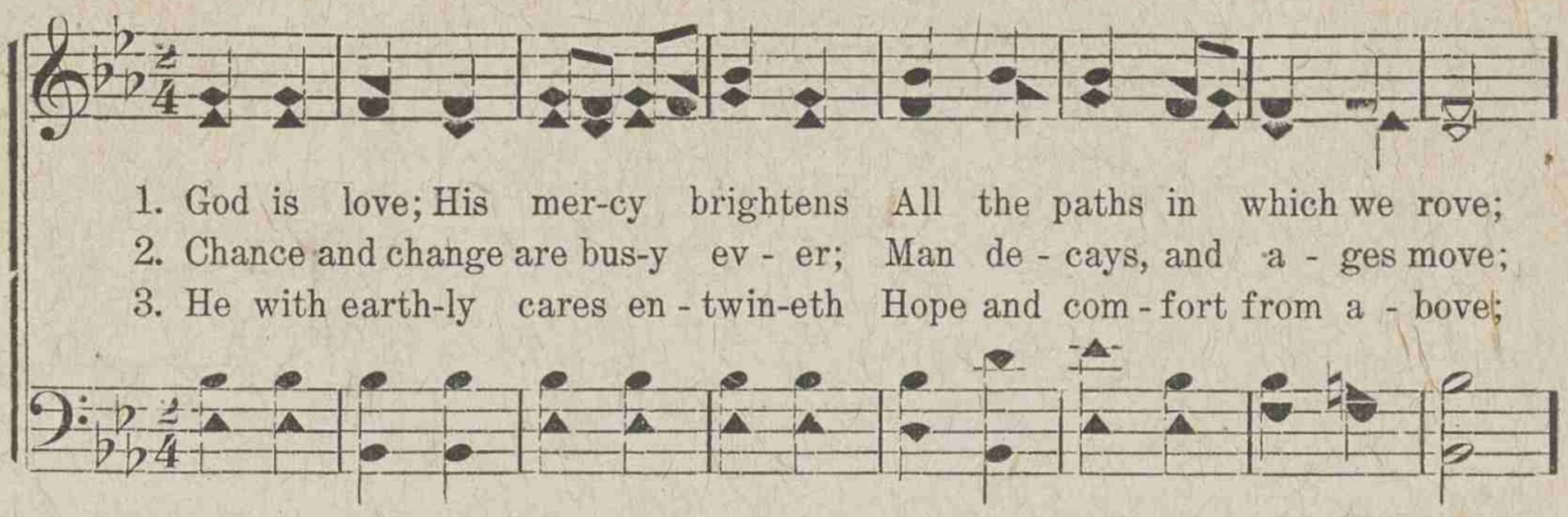
CHORUS.

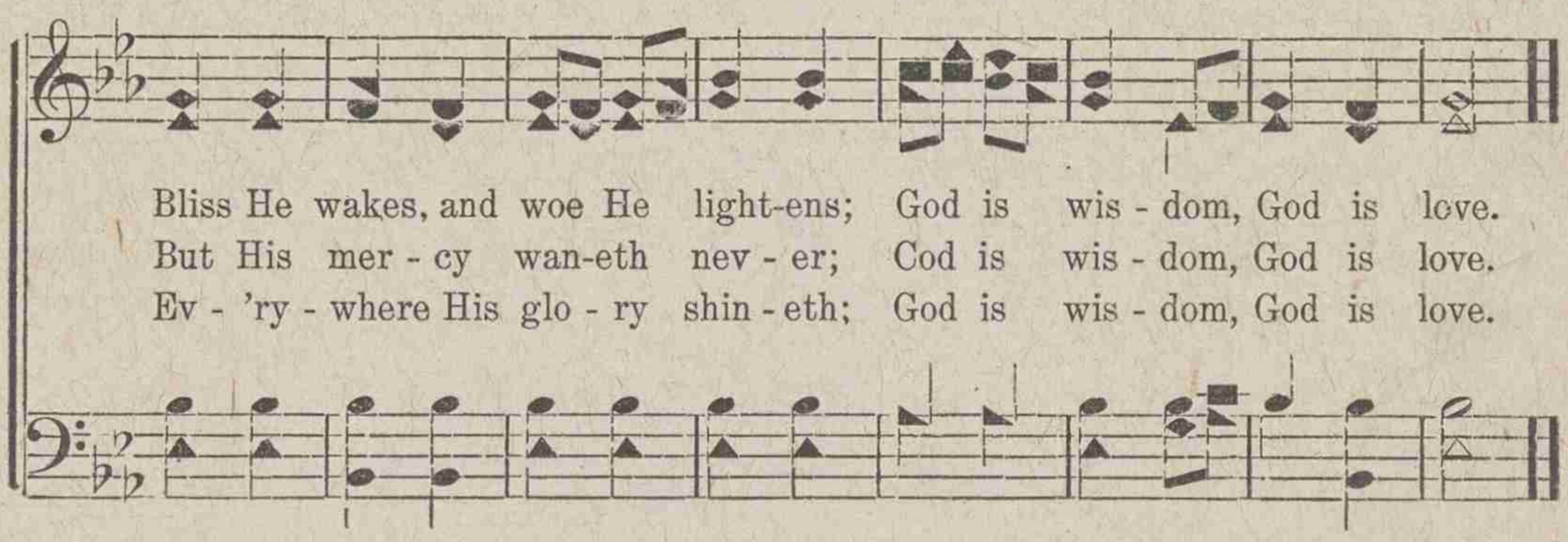
O what shall the end be, ... O what shall the end be? ..... For them that o - bey not the Gos - pel of God, O what shall the end be? .....

be, what shall it be, be what shall it be? be, what shall it be?

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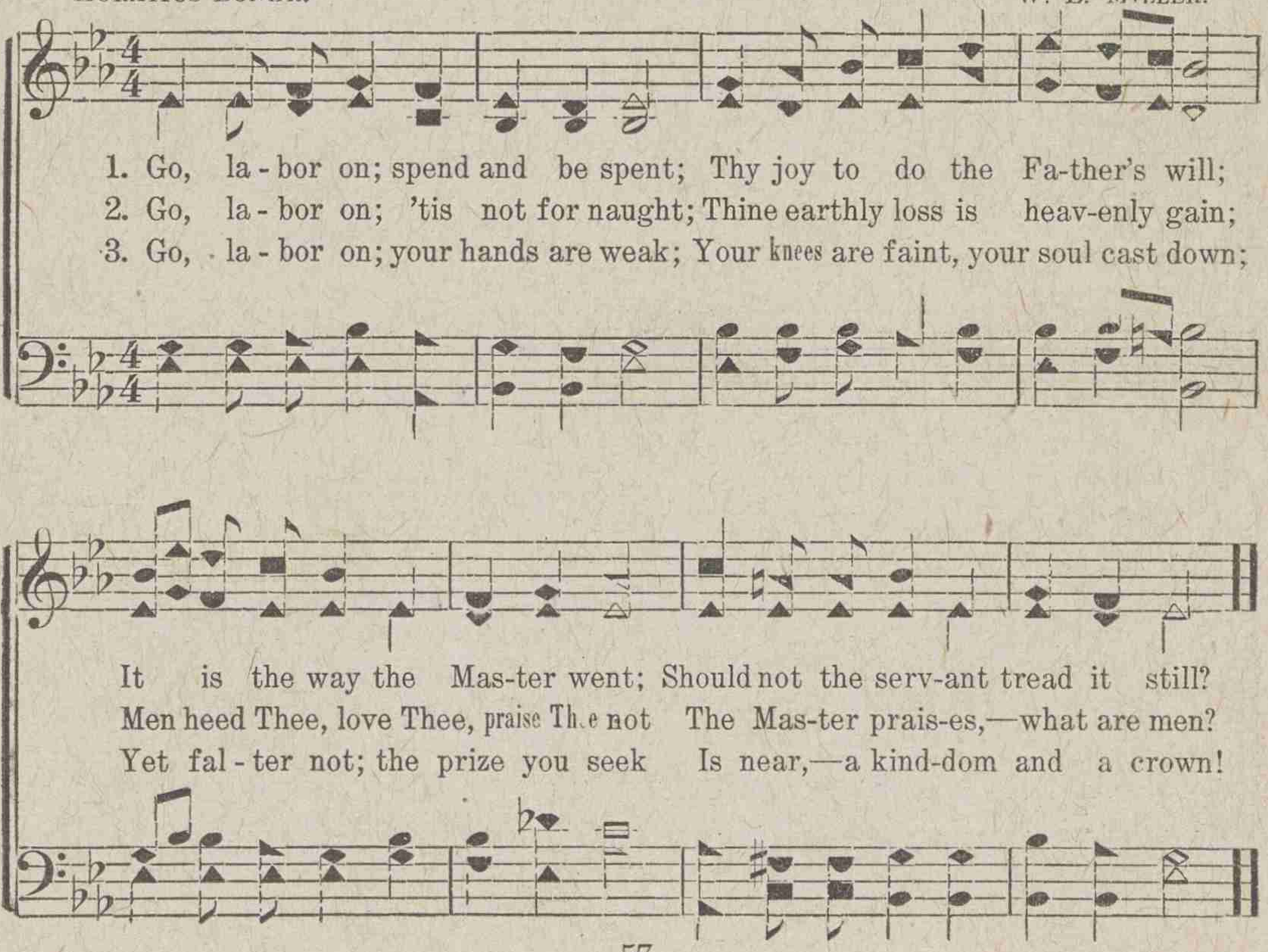
54. God is Love.





55. Go, Labor On.

HORATIUS BONAR. W. L. MILLER.

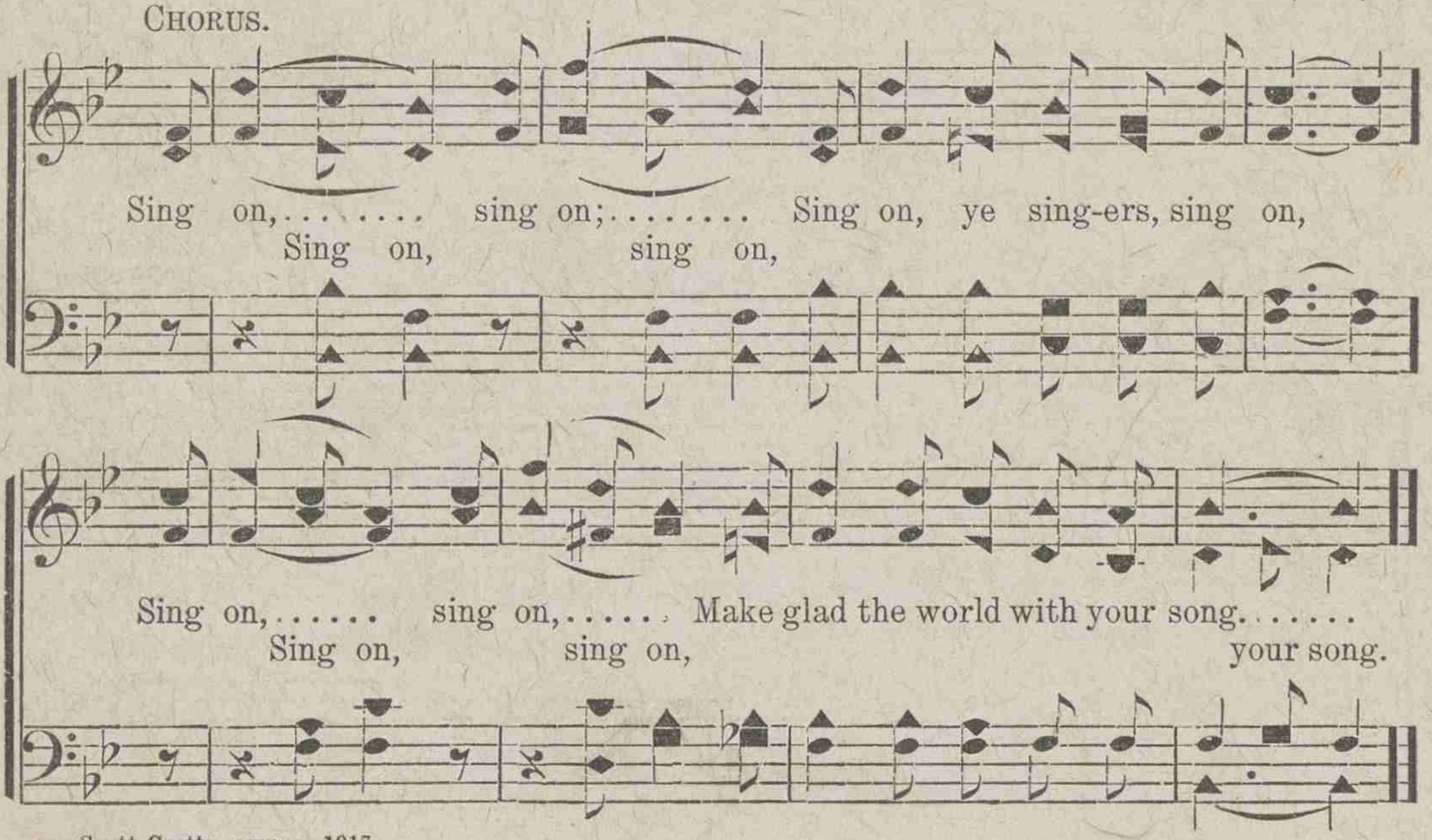


56. Sing On.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. To all who speed the Gospel in song. SCOTT CROTTS.



CHORUS.



Scott Crotts, owner, 1917.

57. Say, Brothers.



Say, Brothers. Concluded.



58. He'll Be Your Saviour, Too.

M. D. USSERY. HORACE M. FERRELL.

Earnestly.



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59 Yield Not to Temptation.

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



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Praise the King.

JAMES ROWE. Suitable for Easter. HOWARD E. SMITH.

With vigor.

1. The Lord of life has ris - en, The world is glad a - gain;
2. The truth His lips hath spok - en, His foes have met de - feat;
3. Let praise to Him be giv - en, While hosts of e - vil frown;

Rit.

He com - eth from His pris - on To res - cue sink - ing men.
His fet - ters are all brok - en, His tri - umph is com- plete.
The King of earth and heav - en, Hath won the vic - tor's crown.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Praise Him, praise Him! Spread a - broad His fame; Peal the bells in

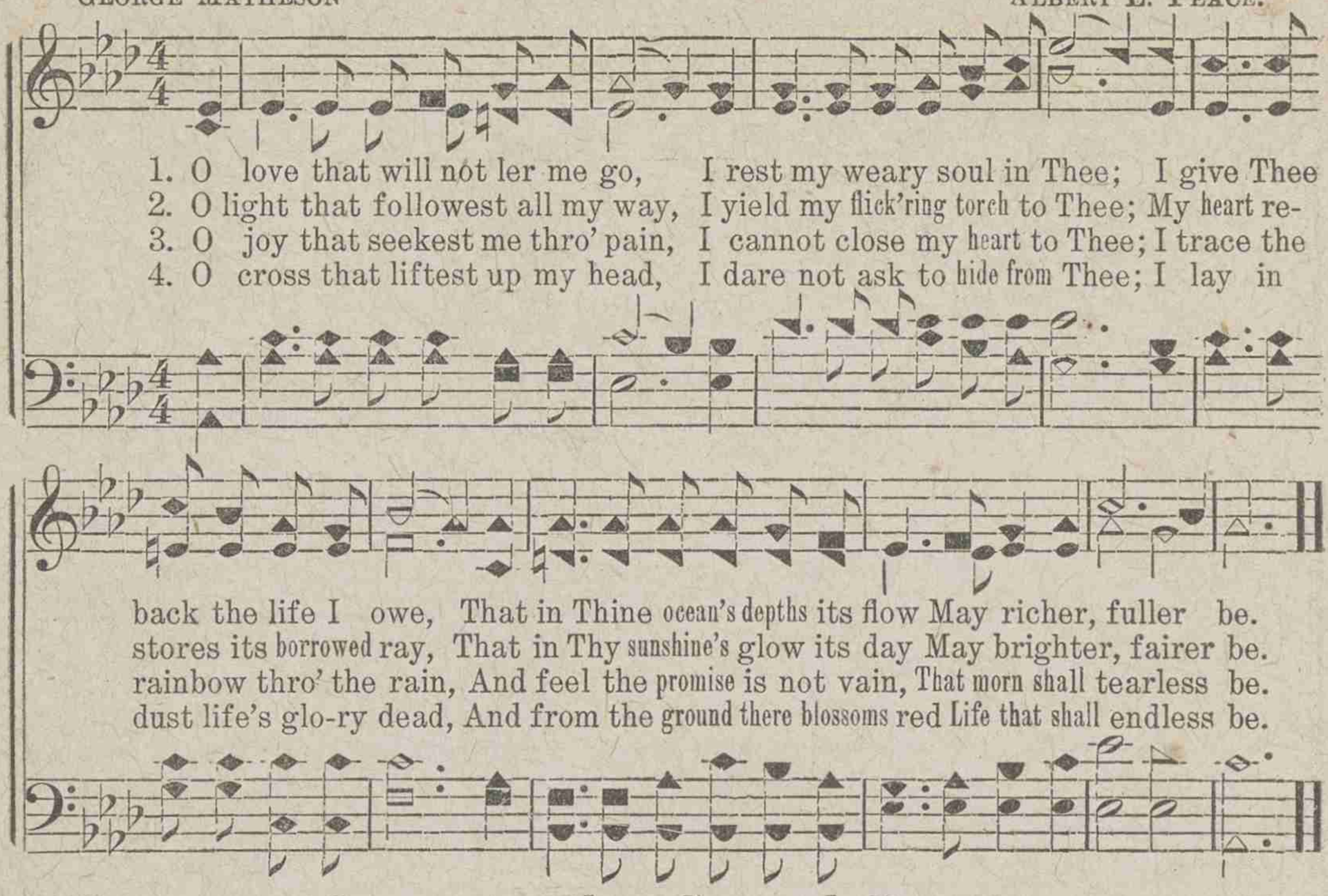
ev - 'ry steep- le, Mag - ni - fy His name. Praise Him, praise Him!

Loud ho - san-nas sing, Tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry, Praise the King.

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61. O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON ALBERT L. PEACE.



62. Come to the Gospel Feast.

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.



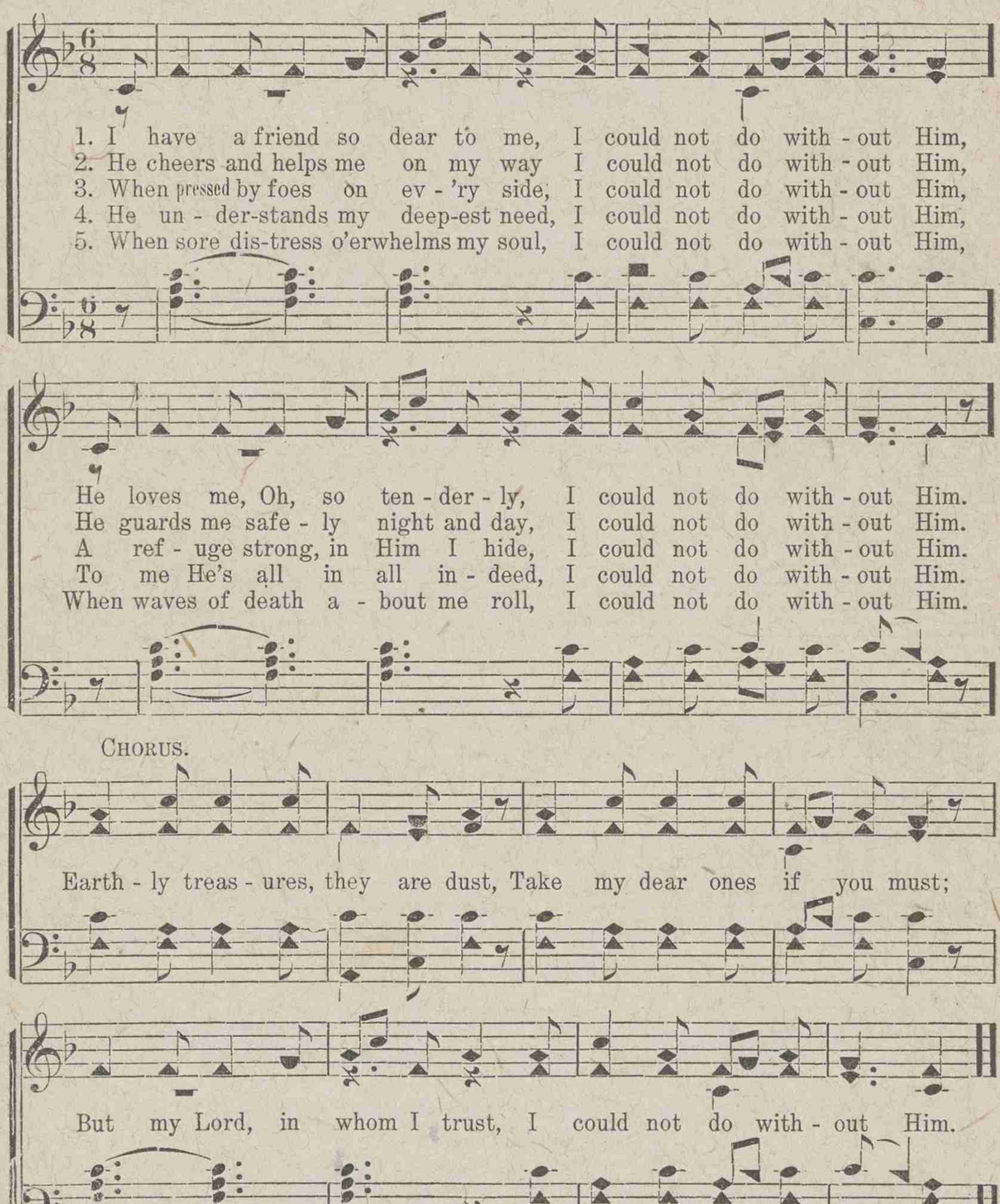
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Come to the Gospel Feast. Concluded.

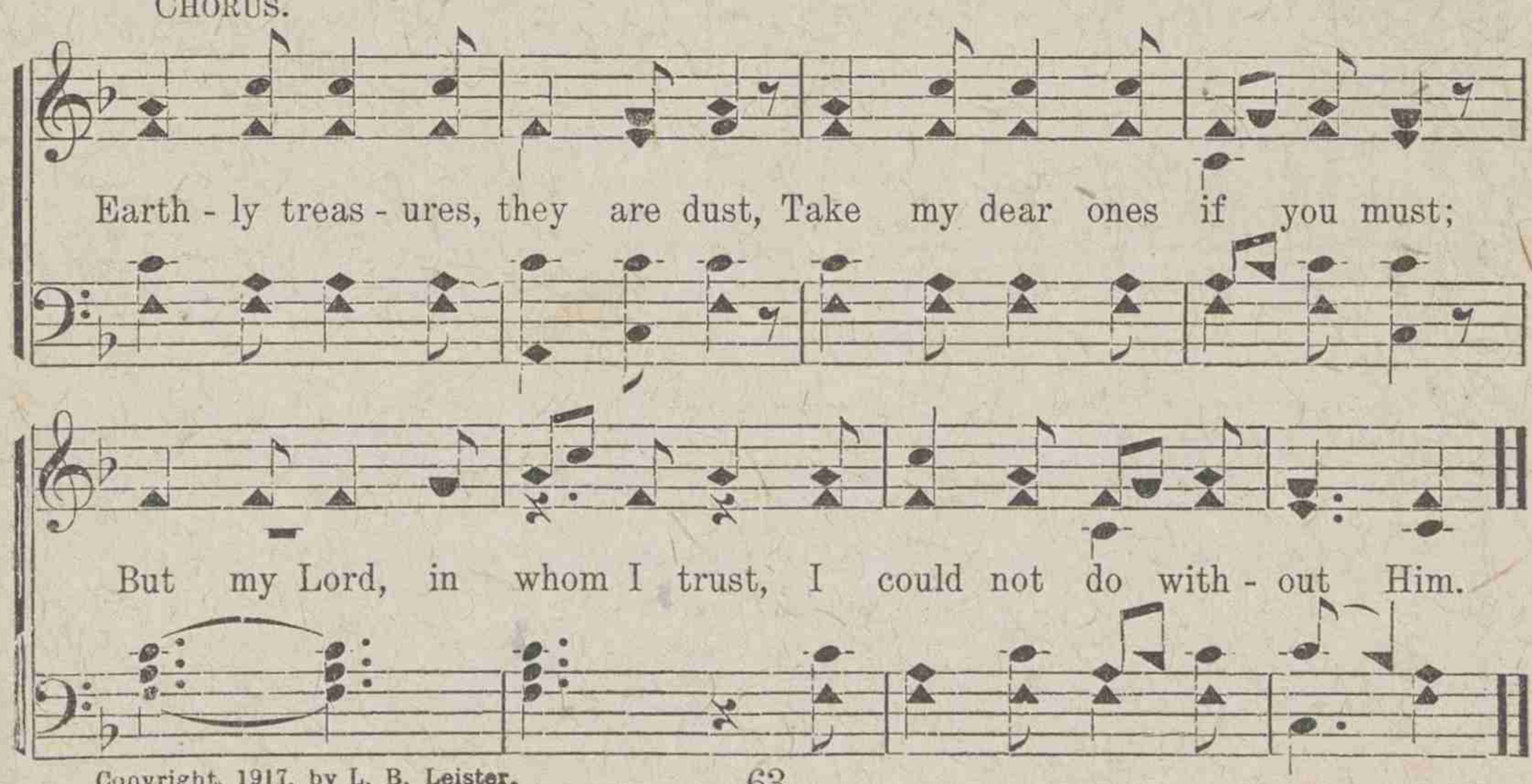


63. I Could Not Do Without Him.

T. O. CHISHOLM. L. B. LEISTER.



CHORUS.



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64 The Rock That Is Higher Than I.

E. JOHNSON. WM. G FISCHER.

1. O sometimes the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor - rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tem-pests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dus -ty way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk - ing the shad- ow - y vale.

REFRAIN.

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,

Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
is high - er than I,

Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.
let me fly,

65

My Far Away Home.

E. T. H. (Effective as a Solo or Duet.) E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am thinking to-night of a far a-way home, Where the an - gels are hap - py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I long to be - hold, Are trod by the bright an - gel throng.
2. I am thinking to-night of that heav-en - ly band, And those who are crowned with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re - ceived the re - ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
3. I am thinking to-night of those who have gone To view that great cit-y a-bove; Oh, may we at length, through Je - sus the Son, Pass in - to that hav - en of love.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories forever are bright; My soul goes up to the great white throne. Where Jesus is ev-er the light.

rit.

Copyright by E. T. Hildebrand.

66. Just Leave It All to Jesus.

E. G. COLEMAN. EDWARD D. NAFF.

1. Lis-ten to the voice of Je-sus, As He sweet-ly calls to you: "Come ye
2. Lean up - on the arms of Je-sus, Lin - ger close-ly by His side; In His
3. Call up - on the lov-ing Sav-iour, Seek Him while He may be found; Heed His

weak and heav - y la - den." He's a friend that's kind and true. Take His yoke and
sav - ing blood take ref - uge, In His heav'n-ly love a - bide. Cling to Him in
voice, and you will ev - er In His sav - ing grace a-bound. In His pre-cious

bear His bur-den, It is not so hard to bear; Trust your all in - to His
hours of tri - al, Cast your bur-dens at His feet, Learn to trust the Sav - iour
love a - bid - ing, You can find no oth - er friend Who will love you and pro -

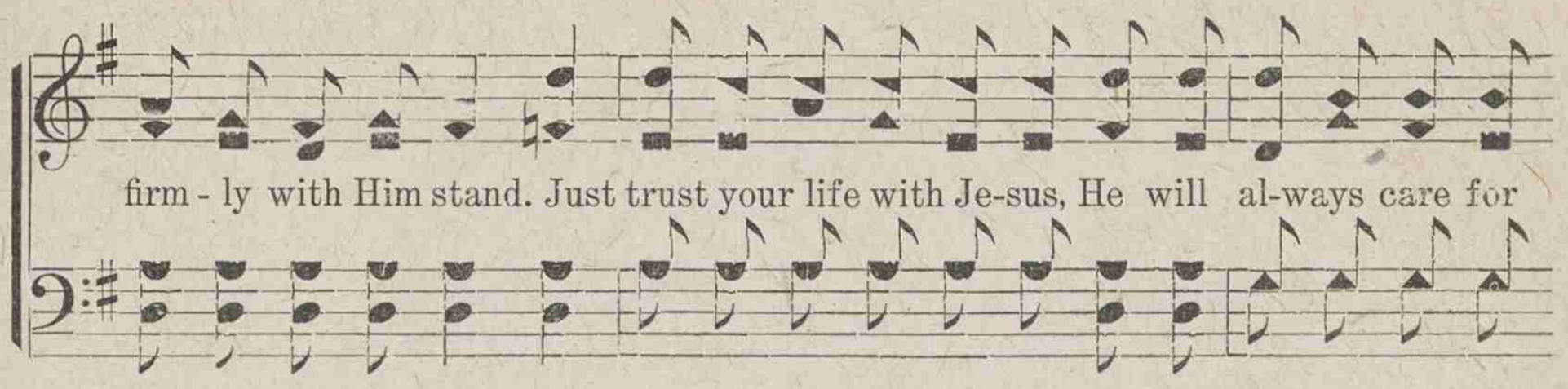
REFRAIN.

keep-ing, He will all your bur - dens share.
ful - ly, For His truth and grace com - plete. Just leave it all to Je - sus,
tect you, And will keep you to the end.

Meek-ly fol - low His command; Heed the ten - der, lov - ing mandates, Always

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Just Leave It All to Jesus. Concluded.





67. Trusting and Singing.

JAMES ROWE. EDMOND PATTON.







Edmond Patton, owner, 1917. Used by per.

68. Childhood and Home.

JOHN W. WAYLAND. LUKE 2. 39, 40. JOHN D. BRUNK.

1. Hap - py days of childhood, mem-o - ries of home! Sweet scenes, how they
2. Thus an hum-ble cit - y of old Gal - i - lee, Bor - dered by the
3. O the won-drous vis-ions of those childhood years, Now in joys of

lin - ger, tho' the years may come; Swift hours veil in shad - ow
moun - tains and the rest - less sea, Blest with ho - ly child - hood,
tri - umph, now in chas - t'ning tears; O the light of wis - dom

ev - 'ry gold - en day, But the joys of chil - dren, years hide not a - way.
to each heart is near; Childhood home of Je - sus, dear, for - ev - er dear.
on that youth-ful face, Dai - ly wreathed in glo - ry by the Father's grace.

f REFRAIN.

O the faith of child - hood! O the love of home! Ev - er may they

lin - ger, tho' a - far we roam; Let time veil in shad - ow

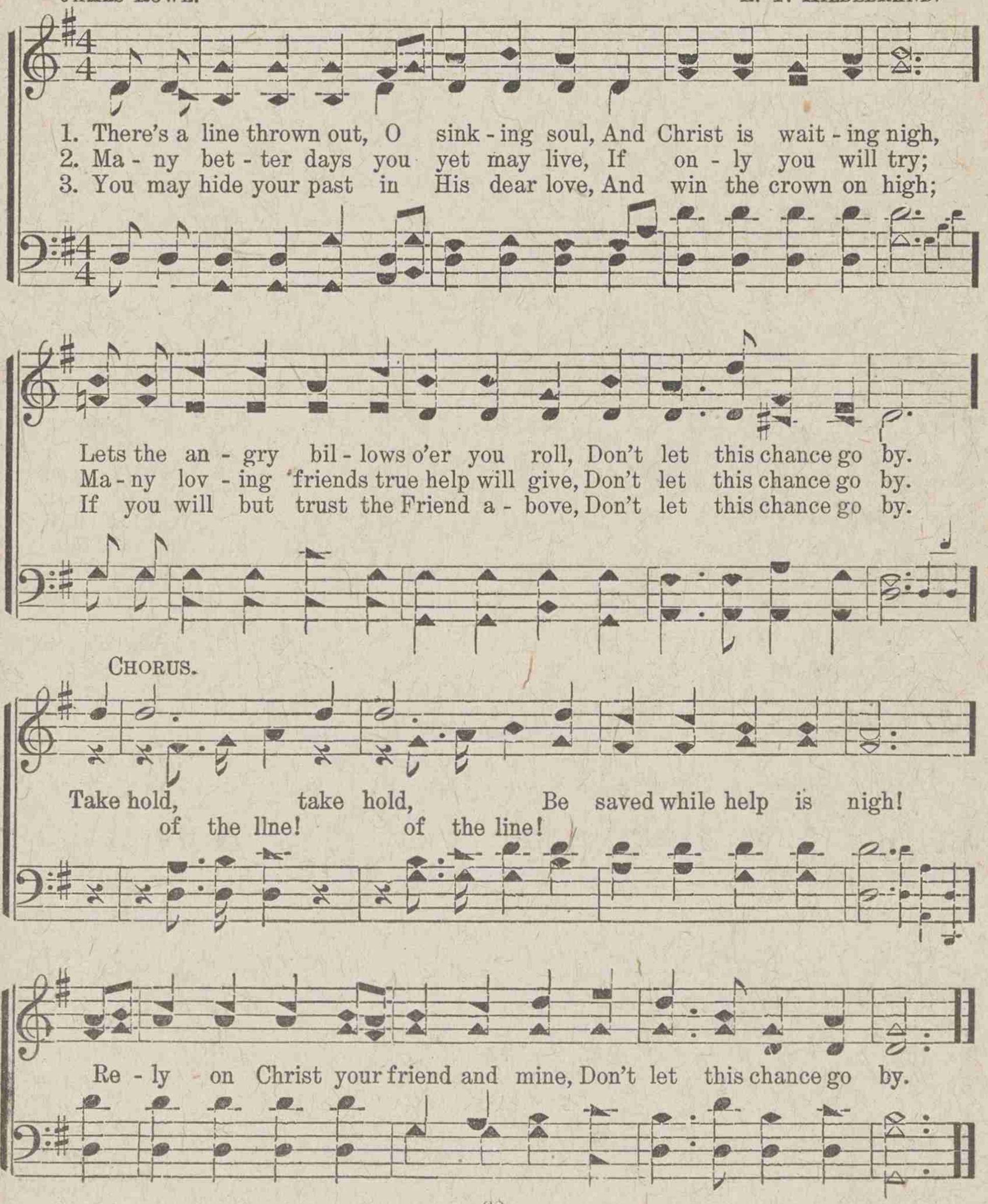
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Childhood and Home. Concluded.



69. Don't Let This Chance Go By.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



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70. Sweet Is My Song.

VIOLET E. KING. (Dedicated to Mrs. G. L. Lindsey.) G. L. LINDSEY.

1. Sweet is my song, and sweet-er still The vis - ions that a - rise,
2. And as I sing my skies grow fair, And bird notes sweet-ly trill,
3. Sweet is my song, and sweet the theme, And as I sing it o'er,

That to my heart brings sweetest thrill, And sun-shine to my skies,
Flow - ers with fragrance fill the air, While mem'ries come at will!
Comes to my mind in hap - py dreams, The days that are no more.

O hap - py song! in it I sing Of home so fair and sweet;
A hap - py home! no place on earth Like it to man was giv'n,
O peace-ful home! that place of rest, The wea-ried soul's re - treat;

Of home where love her of-f'ring brings, And lay them at my feet.
Where tho'ts en - nob - ling have their birth, The fair - est gift of heav'n.
A home where all that's pure and blest, In earth, and heav-en meet.

CHORUS.

Sweet is my song, my hap-py song, And sweeter the vis-ions a - rise,.....
Sweet is my hap-py song, Sweet - er the vis-ions arise,

By permission of G. L. Lindsey, Springfield, Mo.

Sweet Is My Song. Concluded.

That to my heart brings sweetest thrill, And sun - shine to my skies,
My heart brings sweetest thrill, Sun - shine to my skies,

O hap - py song, the song I sing Of home so fair and sweet, . . .
Hap - py the song I sing Home so fair and sweet,

Of home where love her of-f'rings bring, And lays them at my feet. . . .

71. Go Forth to the Harvest.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few.—MATT. 9: 37.

E. C. H

E. C. HAMILTON.

1. Oh, lis-ten to the call that's ringing o'er the plain, Work e-nough for all to do;
2. Oh, see the harvest field all ready standing white, Work e-nough for all to do;
3. Oh! brother, will you go and gather in the sheaves? Work e-nough for all to do;
4. Then, when at last we meet upon the shining shore, Will our work all be well done?

REF.—Go gath-er in the grain, Go gath-er in the grain; See the fields all read-y white,
D. C.

And ma-ny more we need to gath-er in the grain, Work e-nough for all to do.
And great will be the loss should the harvest longer wait, Work e-nough for all to do.
Or will you i - dle stand and pass away your days? Work e-nough for all to do.
And shall our Master say, "The harvest is all home, Come, receive your great reward?"

Go gath-er in the grain, go gath-er in the grain, For the har-vest home on high.

Used by permission.

72. Golden Grain.

E. G. COLEMAN. P. B. BURRESS.

1. Work-ing for the Mast - er, Morning, noon and night; Working in His grain fields,
2. Ev - er up and do - ing, Sow-ing all a-round, Clearing thorns and thistles,
3. When our work is o - ver, And our sor-rows cease; When we view this har-vest—

Work - ing with our might; Soon will come the har - vest, Sun will fol - low rain,
Mak - ing fal-low ground; Mak - ing hearts grow brighter, By loves end-less chain,
Love and joy and peace; When we'er called up high-er, With our Lord to reign,

f. FINE. CHORUS.

And with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain. Work - ing. work-ing for our King,
While with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain.
Then with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain. Working for the Mast-er

And with joy we'll gar-ner Gold-en grain.

D. S.

Glean - ing, As we gai - ly sing; Soon our crown we will obtain,
Glean-ing as we, Soon our promised

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73. Avon. C. M.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.

1. O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum-ble sigh;
2. See, Lord, be - fore Thy throne of grace, A wretch - ed wan-derer mourn;
3. And shall my guilt - y fears pre - vail To drive me from Thy feet?
4. Oh, shine on this be-night - ed heart With beams of mer - cy shine!

Avon. C. M. Concluded.



74. He Will Own Us.

LYDIA BEAMAN. I. E. EDMONDS.



Property of the Ozark Musicic Co.

75. Marching With Jesus.

THOS. BENTON. THOS. BENTON.

1. March-ing with Je - sus, we have no fear, He is our stay from day to day;
2. March-ing with Je - sus, glad-ly we sing A hap - py song all the day long;
3. O raise your banner and let it wave Where'er you be, on land or sea;

He goes be - fore us, His love is o'er us, He is the liv - ing way.
He will pro-tect us, and will di - rect us, With Him we fear no wrong.
Press on - ward ev - er, fal - ter - ing nev - er, We'll win the vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

Marching,.... marching,.... His or-ders we'll o - bey,
Marching with Jesus, marching with Jesus, His or-ders we are glad - ly o - bey - ing;

Marching, . . march-ing,..... He is the liv - ing way.
Marching with Je - sus, marching with Je - sus,

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76. Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day.

MISS JANE LEESON. GEORGE CHRISTOPH STRATTNER.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day. Concluded.



77. He Never Lost a Case.

"Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

C. W. WORTH. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Effective as a Solo.



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78. The Lord is my Shepherd.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. EVERETT H. HOLLAND.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe-
2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my guardian, no
3. In the midst of affliction my ta-ble is spread; With blessings unmeasured my

fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re-
e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No
cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a - noint-est my head; O

CHORUS.

stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed. Let good - ness, my
harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
what shall I ask of Thy prov - i-dence more? Let goodness and mer - cy, my

boun - ti-ful Lord, Still fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove; I seek—
I seek by the

where my fore-fathers trod, Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.
path where

79 I Will Take Care of Thee, My Child.

O. A. M. O. A. MILLER.

1. Fear not, my dear child, for I am thy God, I will take care of
2. Fear not when sor-rows like sea - bil-lows roll, I will take care of
3. Fear not when tempted, for I am near by, I will take care of
4. Fear not when near-ing e - ter - ni - ty's shore, I will take care of

I will, yes,

thee;.....
thee;.....
thee;.....
thee;.....

Watch, care o'er thee like the o - cean is broad,
Fear not when troubles dash o - ver thy soul,
I will de - liv - er when I hear thy cry,
Safe in my arms I will car - ry thee o'er,

I will take care of thee,

Rit.

CHORUS.

I will take care, take care of thee. I will take care of

I will take care

I will

thee, my child, Care of thee, care of thee;
of thee, my child, I will take care of thee, of thee;

take care, take care of thee;

I will take care of thee, my child, Be not a - fraid.....
I will take care of thee, my child, be not a-fraid.

I will take care.

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80 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D.C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break- ers roar,
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



D. C.



Unknown waves be-fore me roll, ... Hid- ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

81 Dennis. S. M.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.



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;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

82 Enter In Just Now.

"I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and ou and find pasture."—John 10:9.

J. A. T. REV. J. A. TAYLOR.



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83. Following the Master.

REV. W. B. EVERS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



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84. Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE.

Shall We Meet? Concluded.

2 FINE. CHORUS. D. C.

Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul. Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv-er?
By the bright celestial shore?

Where the surges cease to roll?

85. We Shall Know Each Other There.

E. C. H. E. C. HAMILTON.

1. When the fleet - ing years have end - ed, And the world has passed a - way;
2. We shall hear the hap - py voic - es That have charmed us here be - low;
3. When the links that have been sev - ered, Bro-ken from the gold - en chain;

When the ran-somed hosts are gath'ring, In that land of end - less day.
And we'll see the love - ly fac - es That have van - ished long a - go.
Shall at last be re - u - ni - ted, We shall know them all a - gain.

CHORUS.

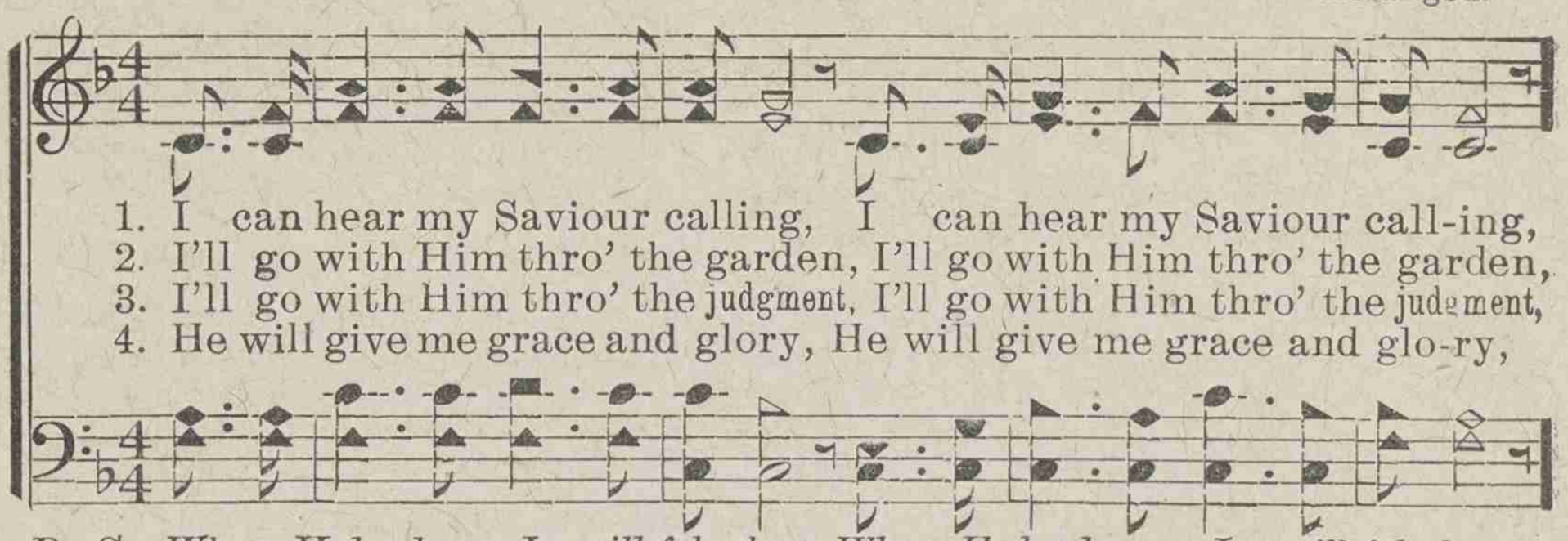
We shall know each oth - er, In that land so bright
We shall know each other there, We shall know each oth-er there,

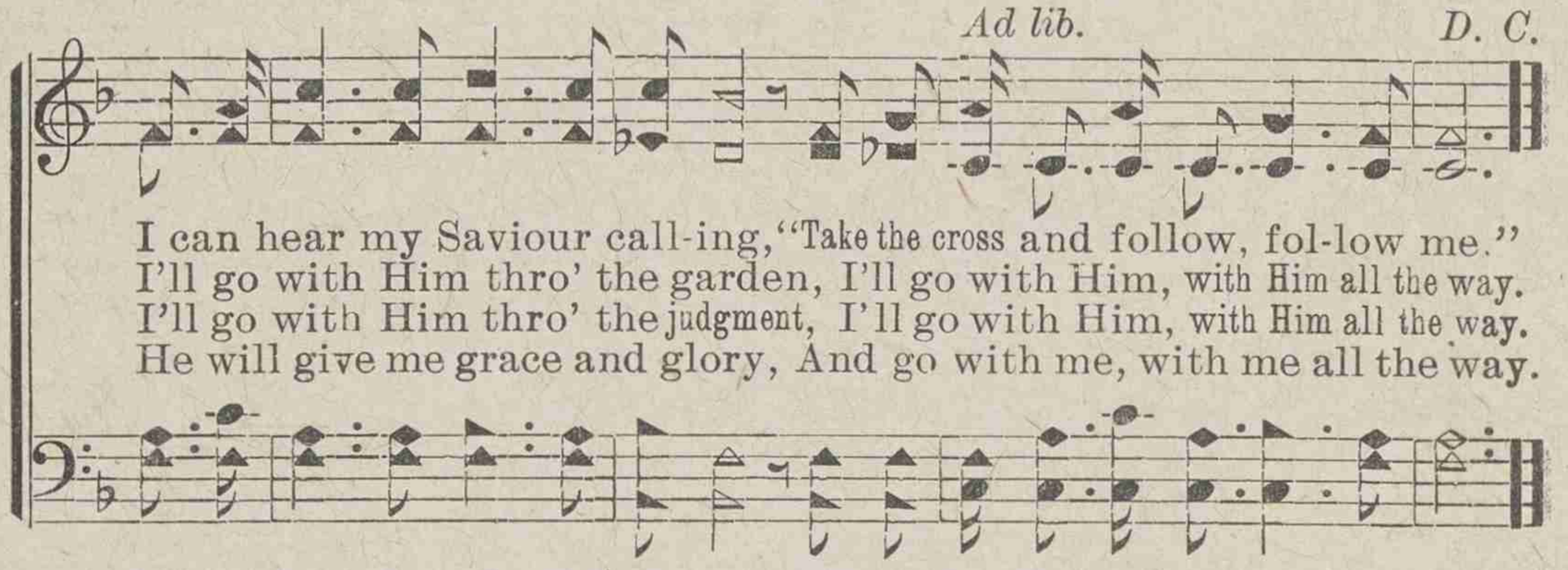
and so fair, In that land of an-cient sto-ry, We shall know each other there.

By permission.

86 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling.

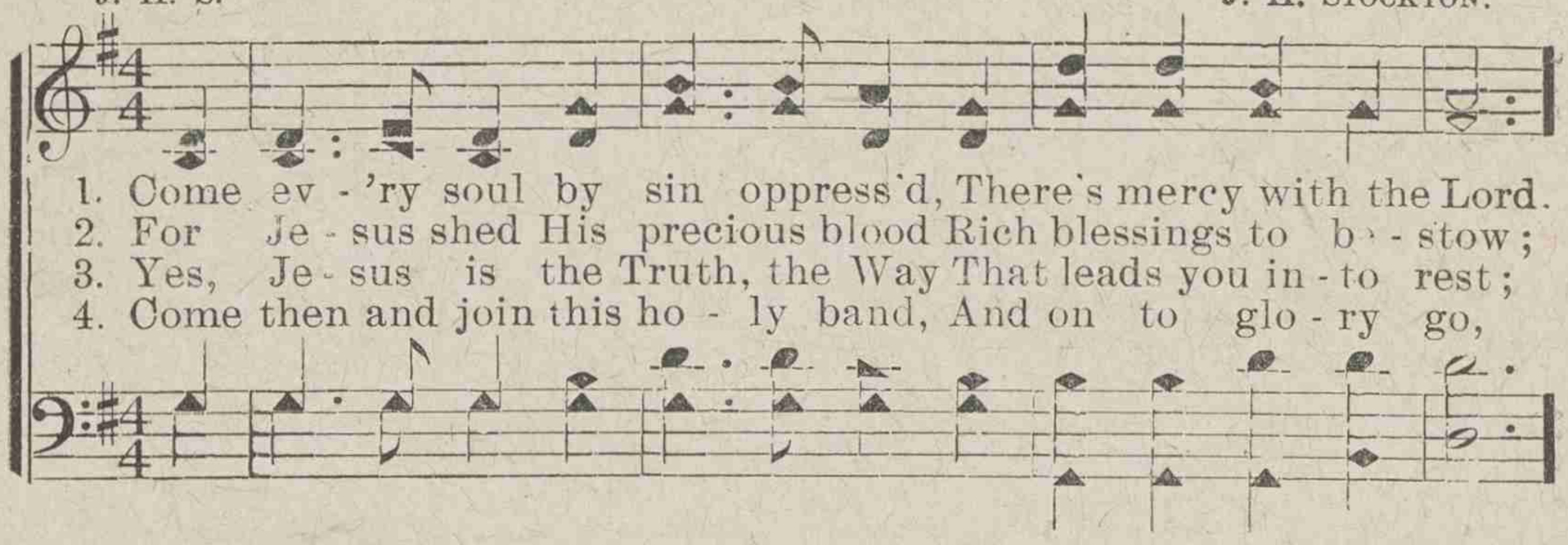
Arranged.

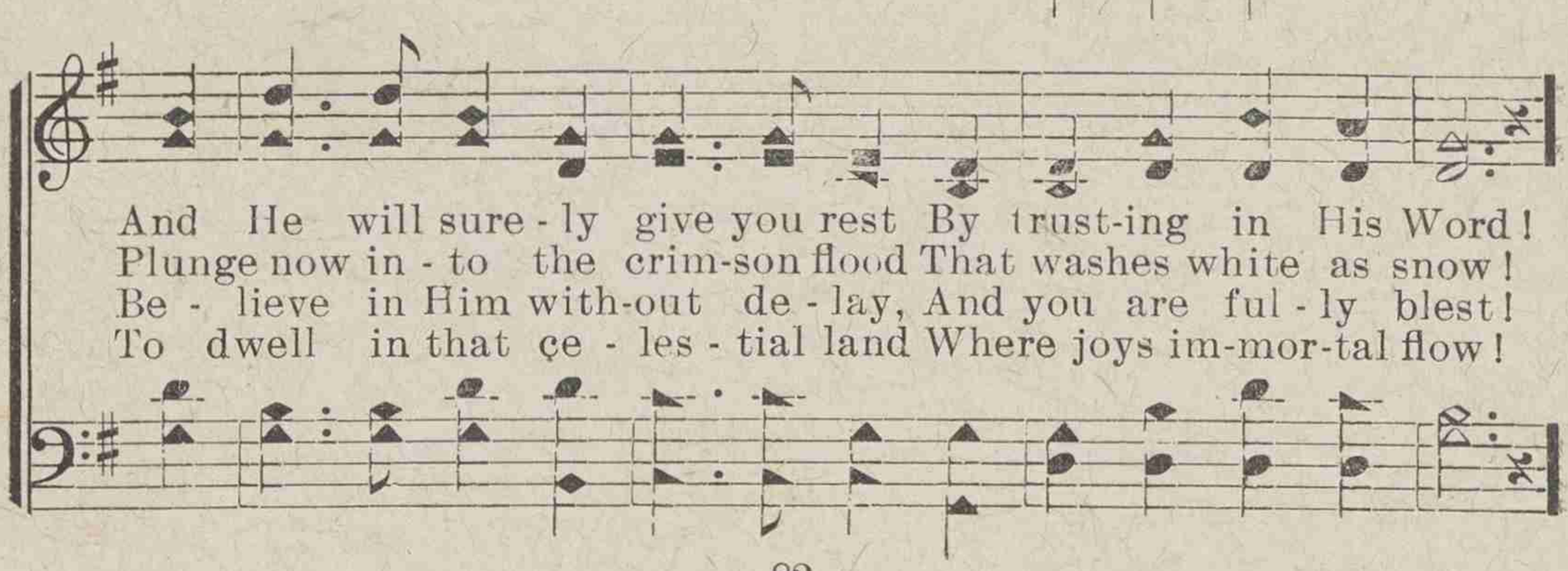




87. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.





Only Trust Him. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1 2

On-ly tr st Him, on-ly trust Him, Only trust Him now!
He will save you, He will save you, He will [*Omit . -*] save you now!

88 Open the Windows of the Soul.

MARK D. USSERY. THOS. BENTON.

1. O-pen now the windows of the soul; Let the gospel light shine in.
2. Why do you a-bide in sin's dark way; Let the gospel light shine in.
3. Hark! the loving Saviour pleads with thee; Let the gospel light shine in,
4. Joy that's ev-er-last-ing waits you there; Let the gospel light shine in,

Its transcendent beauties now behold, Let the gospel light shine in.
It will cheer and keep you day by day, Let the gospel light shine in.
Turn, O turn from sorrow, turn and flee, Let the gospel light shine in.
In that go'd-en cit-y, bright and fair, Let the gospel light shine in.

REFRAIN.

Let the gospel light shine in, Let the gospel light shine in;
shine in, shine in;

O-pen wide the windows of the soul, Let the gospel light shine in.

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89. Trusting In the Lord.

E. G. C. EMMET G. COLEMAN.

1. I am hap-py, trusting in the Lord, Ful - ly trust-ing in His bless-ed word;
2. Trusting Je-sus for His sav-ing pow'r, For He keeps me ev - 'ry pass-ing hour;
3. I'm so glad I have a faith-ful friend, Who will shield and keep me to the end;

Filled with glo - ry from His throne a-bove, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour's love.
He's my ref - uge when the bil - lows roll, Peace and glo - ry fills my soul.
He's so con-stant, gen - tle, lov-ing, kind, All I need in Him I find.

CHORUS.

I'm so hap - py, trust-ing in the Lord, Hap - py ev - 'ry day, Trusting

all the way, I'm so hap - py, trusting in the Lord, Trusting in His word.

Copyright by E. G. Coleman.

90. Boylston.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re - ly,

Boylston. Concluded.



91. Will You Wait?

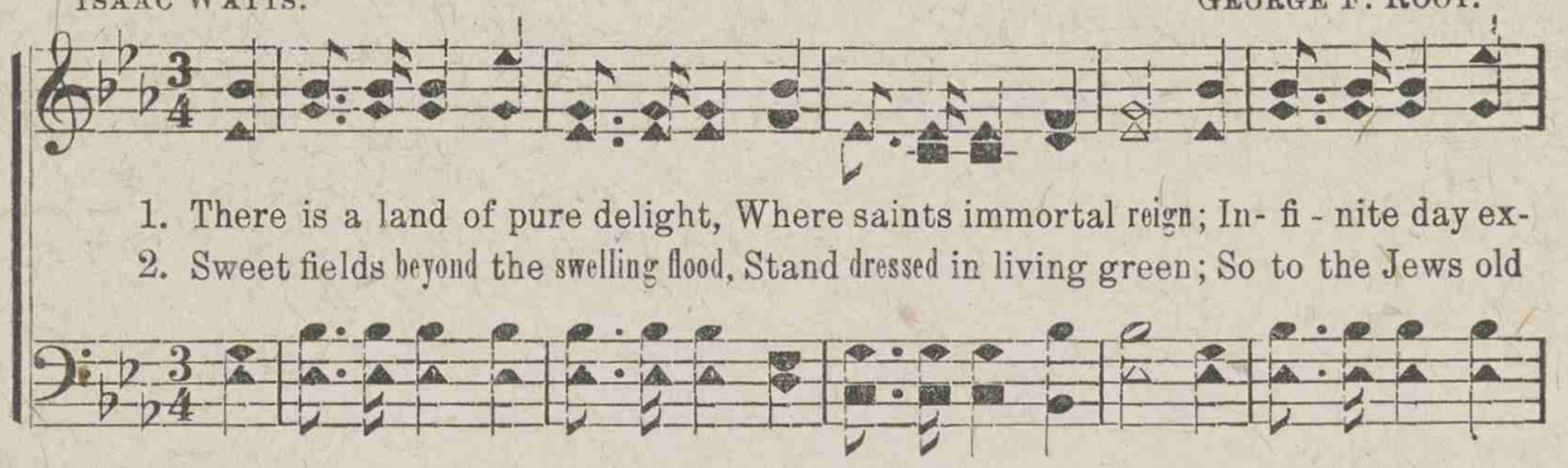
STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. A. CARTER.



By permission.

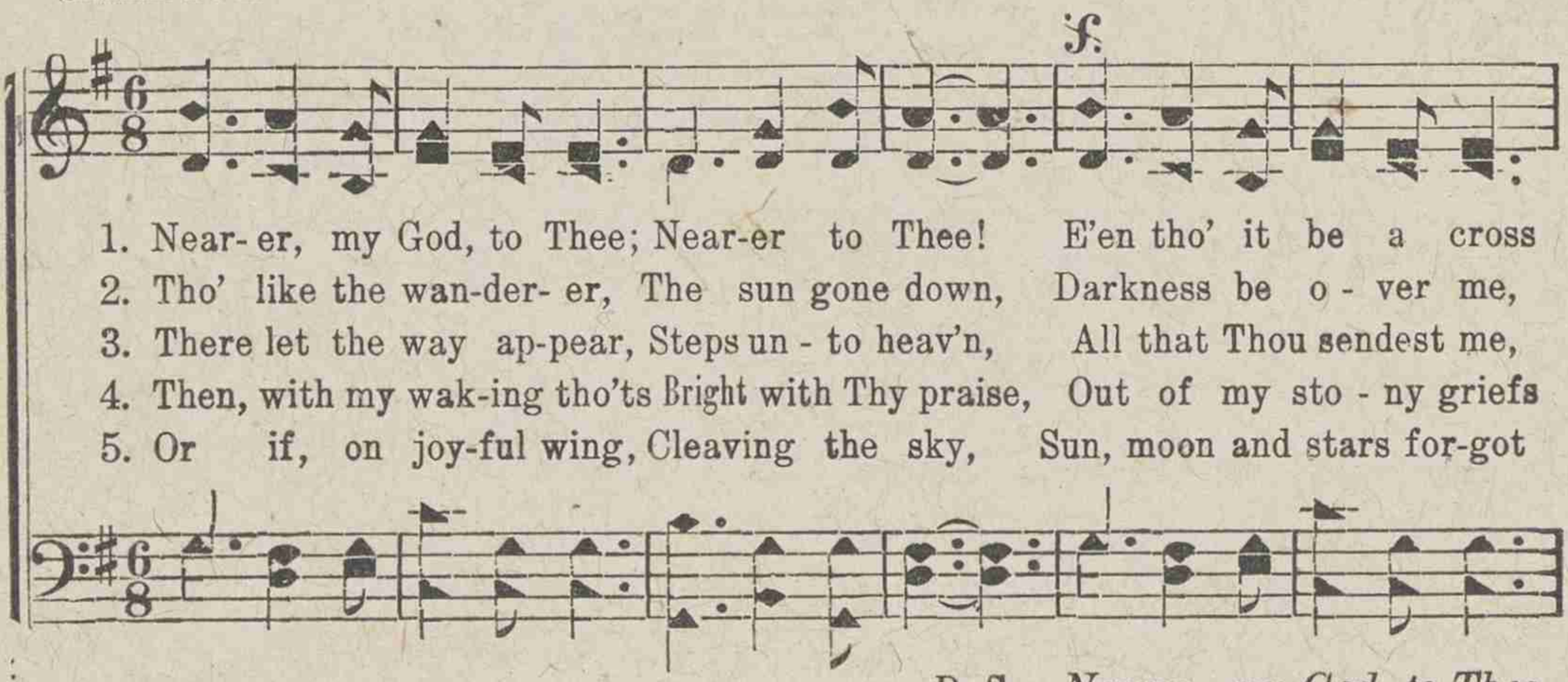
92 Varina.

ISAAC WATTS. GEORGE F. ROOT.



93 Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.



Nearer, My God, To Thee. Concluded.

FINE. D. S.

That rais-eth me;... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone,.. Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy given; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise;.. So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly,... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

94 Oh, How Happy Are They.

CHARLES WESLEY. Arranged by E. T. H.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who their Sav - iour o - bey, And have
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know, And the
4. Je - sus all the day long, Was my joy and my song; O that

laid up their treas-ures a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved, What a
an - gels could do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' dear name.
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
suf - fered and died, To re - deem a poor reb - el like me."

95 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. 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-

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

D. S.—*I shall be*

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

whit - er than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whit-er than snow; Now wash me and

whit- er than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whitier than snow.

96 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Onward, Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe,
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-dations quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri - umph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon - or Unto Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

97 Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

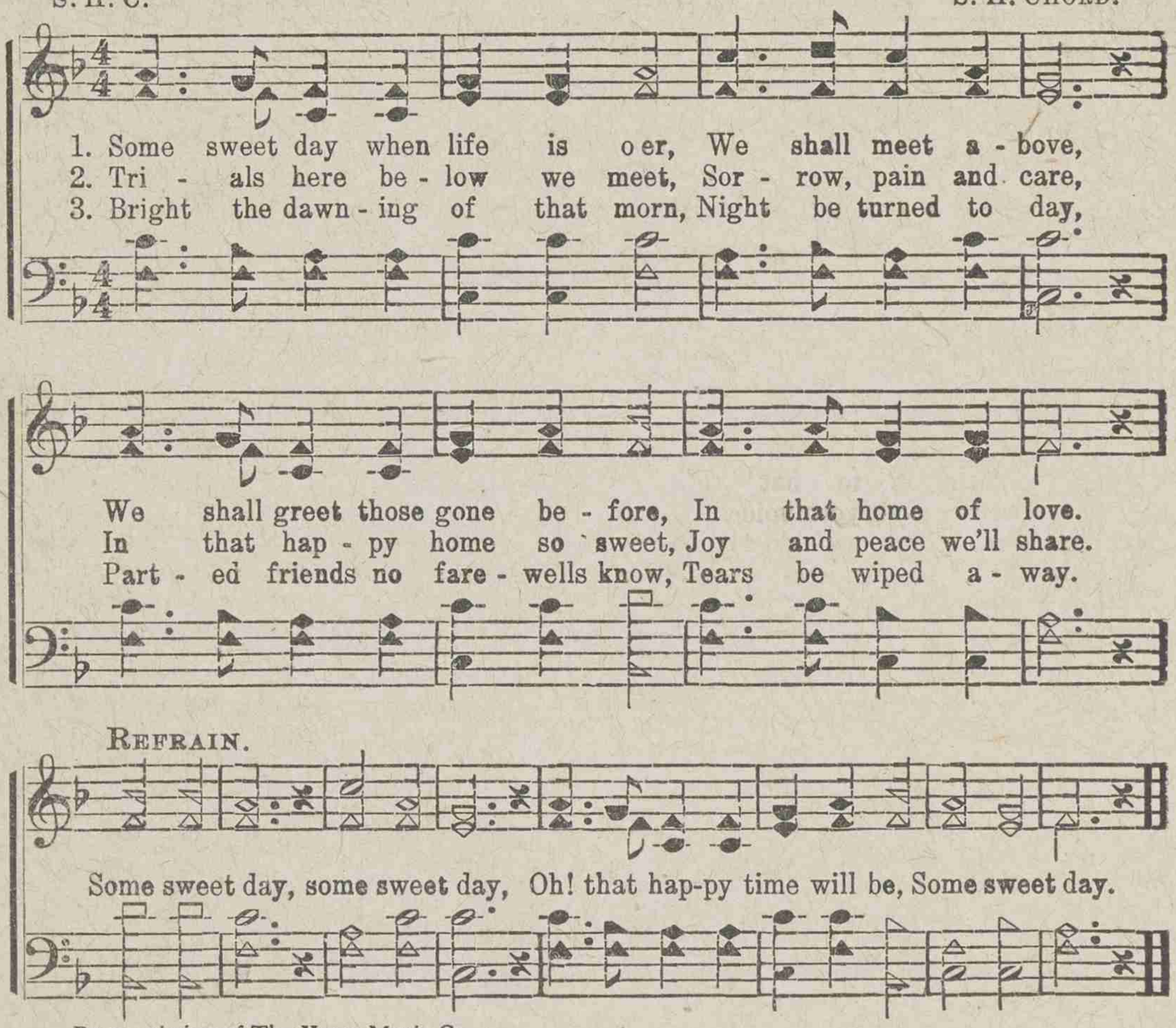
1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.

ev 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

98 Some Sweet Day.

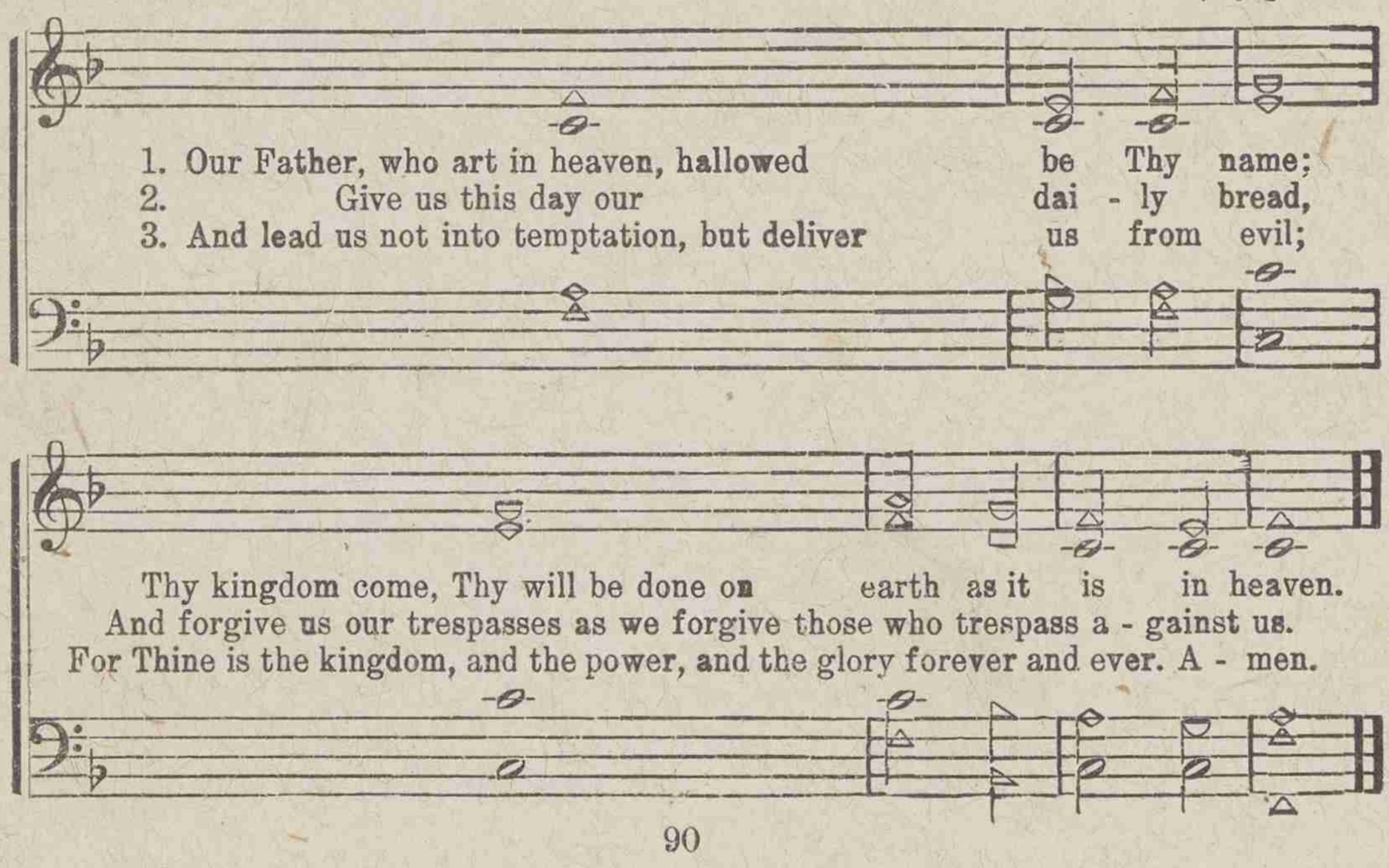
S. H. C. S. H. CHORD.



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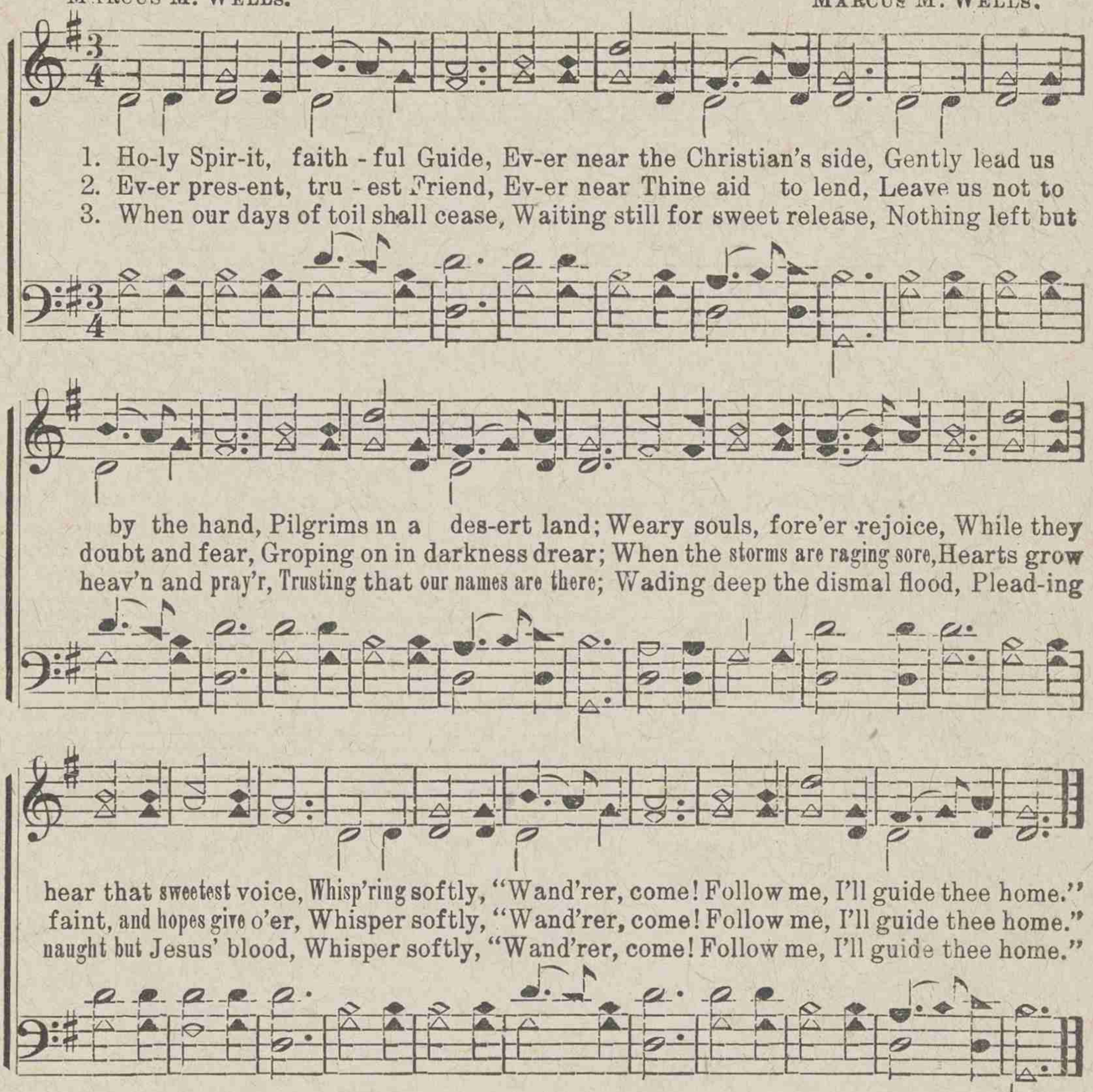
99 The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT. DR. H. R. PALMER, by per.



100 Guide.

MARCUS M. WELLS. MARCUS M. WELLS.



101 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.



D.C.—Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my denfenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

102. I'm Singing of Heaven.

L. A. G.

L. A. GORDON.

DUET.

1. I'm sing - - ing of heav-en e - ter - nal, O'er on.....
2. The walls..... of that cit - y are jas - per, It's streets.....
3. We'll meet..... there our friends and our loved ones, Who've gone.....

that bright, beautiful shore; And there..... thro' e - ter-ni - ty's
are all shining with gold; And there ..... the bright mansions are
to the home of the soul; With them..... we will sing of our

a - ges, We'll sing,..... yes, we'll sing ev-er - more.
beam - ing, With beau - - ty and grandeur un-told.
Sav - iour, While e - - ter - nal a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS.

I'm sing - - ing of heav-en e - ter - - nal, Of
I'm sing-ing of heav - en e - ter - nal a-bove, Of

it..... I will sing ev-er - more, That cit - - y with
it I will sing praise, yes, sing evermore, That cit-y with grand-

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I'm Singing of Heaven. Concluded.



103. Beautiful Story.

Anon. **Good as a solo.** G. L. Lindsey.



G. L. Lindsey, owner, 1916.

104. The City of God.

T L KIMMEL. JACKSON WELCH.

1. There's a cit - y we are told,
1. There is a cit - y we are told, ... Who's streets are
2. Built up - on the sol - id rock,
2. 'Tis built up - on ..... the sol - id rock, ... It will re -
3. Way is plan; the road is straight,
3. The way is plain, ... the road is straight, ... To en - ter

Streets are paved with pur - est gold. It's the cit - y
paved ... with pur-est gold..... It is the cit - y of our
Will re - sist the temp-est shock; Sure foun-da - tion
sist..... the tempest shock;.... A sure foun - da - - tion strong and
En - ter in the Gold-en Gate; Sin - ner, come to
in..... the Golden Gate;.... Oh, sin - ner, come to Him to -

of our God, Where the saint - ed loved ones trod.
God,..... Where all the saint - ed loved ones trod. ....
strong and grand, There for - ev - er it will stand.
grand,..... And there for - ev - er it will stand,.....
Him to - day, He has said "I am the way."
day,..... For He has said..... "I am the way.".....

CHORUS.

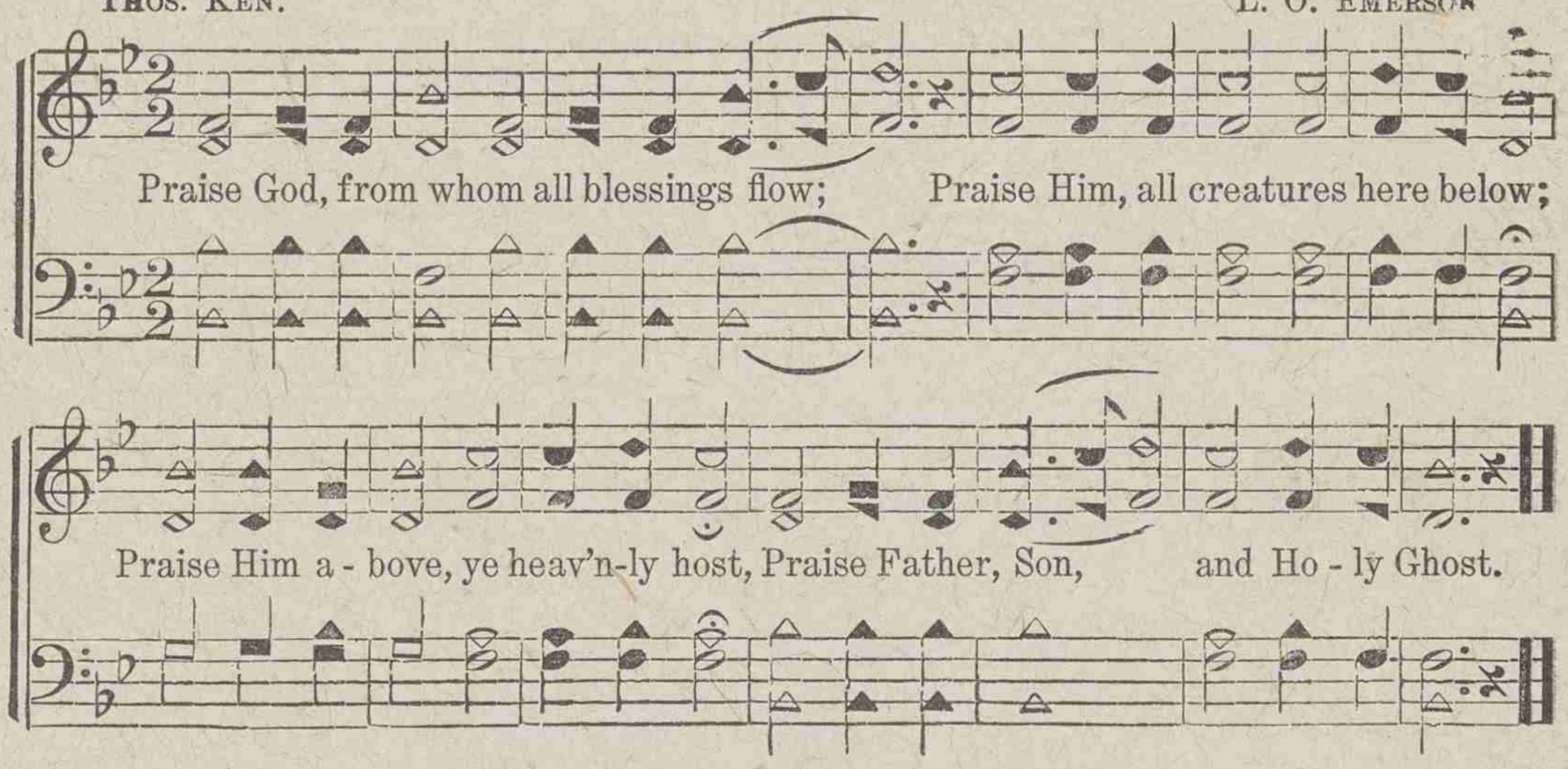
There is a cit - - - y bright and fair,..... Bedecked with
cit - y bright bright and fair,

The City of God. Concluded.



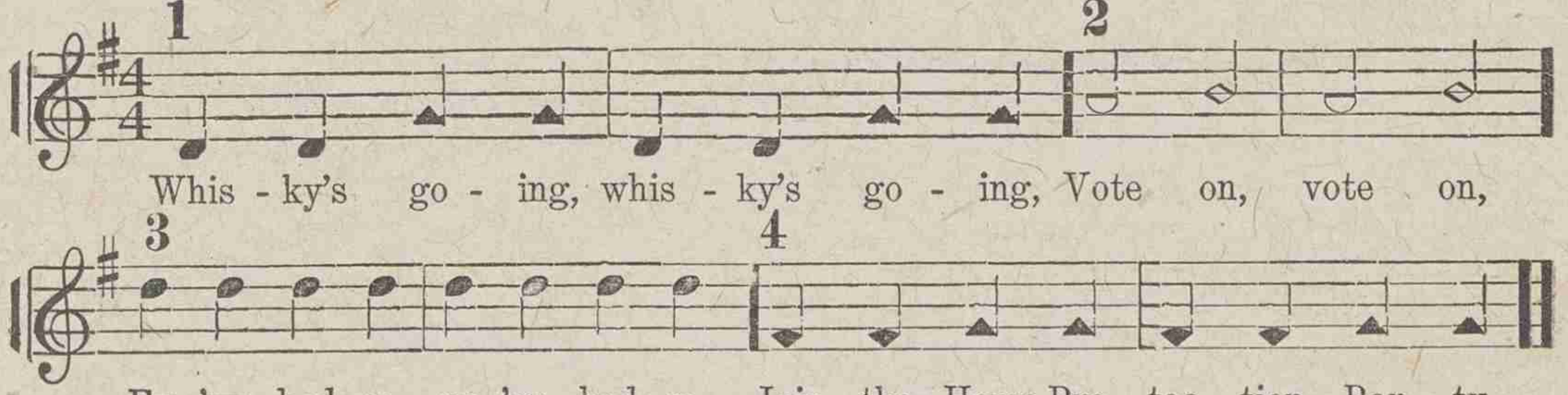
105. Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow.

THOS. KEN. L. O. EMERSON



106. Prohibition Round.*

FRANCES E. WILLARD. "Scotland's Burning."



At close, let section four repeat until all sections close together, singing a round two or three times.

* For Motion song, Miss Willard suggests the following gestures: For the first part—the gesture of a fist driving something away; for the second part—finger pointing at the audience; for the third part— a "gathering up" motion of the hands; for the fourth part—a beckoning gesture to the audience. Can be used as a "Round" for adults.

107. On the Way to Glory.

H. D. L. (Men's Quartet.) HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. In this world I can - not tar - ry long, I shall soon for - get its plain - tive song; With the host of saints—lo, mil - lions strong—
2. Few are the de-lights that here I find, Save to heal the wound - ed, lead the blind; How the scene would change if all man - kind
3. Ma - ny have I seen from sin set free, Yet, my Lord, I would bring more to Thee, So I shall not emp - ty hand - ed be

CHORUS.

I am on the way to glo - ry.
Were up - on the way to glo - ry. I am on the way to glo - ry,
When I en - ter in - to glo - ry.

Tell - ing out the gos - pel sto - ry; Life is bless - ed here, but

ad lib.

great - er joys a - wait,—Oh, I am on the way to glo - ry.

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108. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. (Men's Quartet) Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

Melody in Second Tenor.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - low; Dis -
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

Chorus.

lit - tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

109. Jesus, I Come.

From "Herald." W. T. SLEEPER — WALTER HEATH.

1. Out of my bon - dage, sor-row and might, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free - dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of the Cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy of light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of des-pair in - to rap-tures 'bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shelt'ring fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to Ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up - ward for aye, on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

110. Asleep in Jesus.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep;
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su-preme - ly blest;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re-pose, Un - brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.

111. Come to the Beautiful Land.

FRANK M. DAVIS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Tenderly. *p*

1. Gone, gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band;
2. Gone, gone to the home of the blest, Gone where the wea - ry rest,
3. Gone, gone o'er the swift roll - ing tide, Gone ev - er from our side;

mf *m* *mf*

Freed from earth's sorrow and care, Safe with the dear Sav-iour there, All that is
Where joy's e - ter - nal shall thrill, Where bliss the heart e'er shall fill, Where fears of
Here we shall meet thee no more, Sad was the part - ing, 'tis o'er, Yet we shall

Dim. *p* *pp Rit.*

glo-rious to share. Gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.
part-ing ne'er chill. Gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.
meet on that shore. Gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.

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112 Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

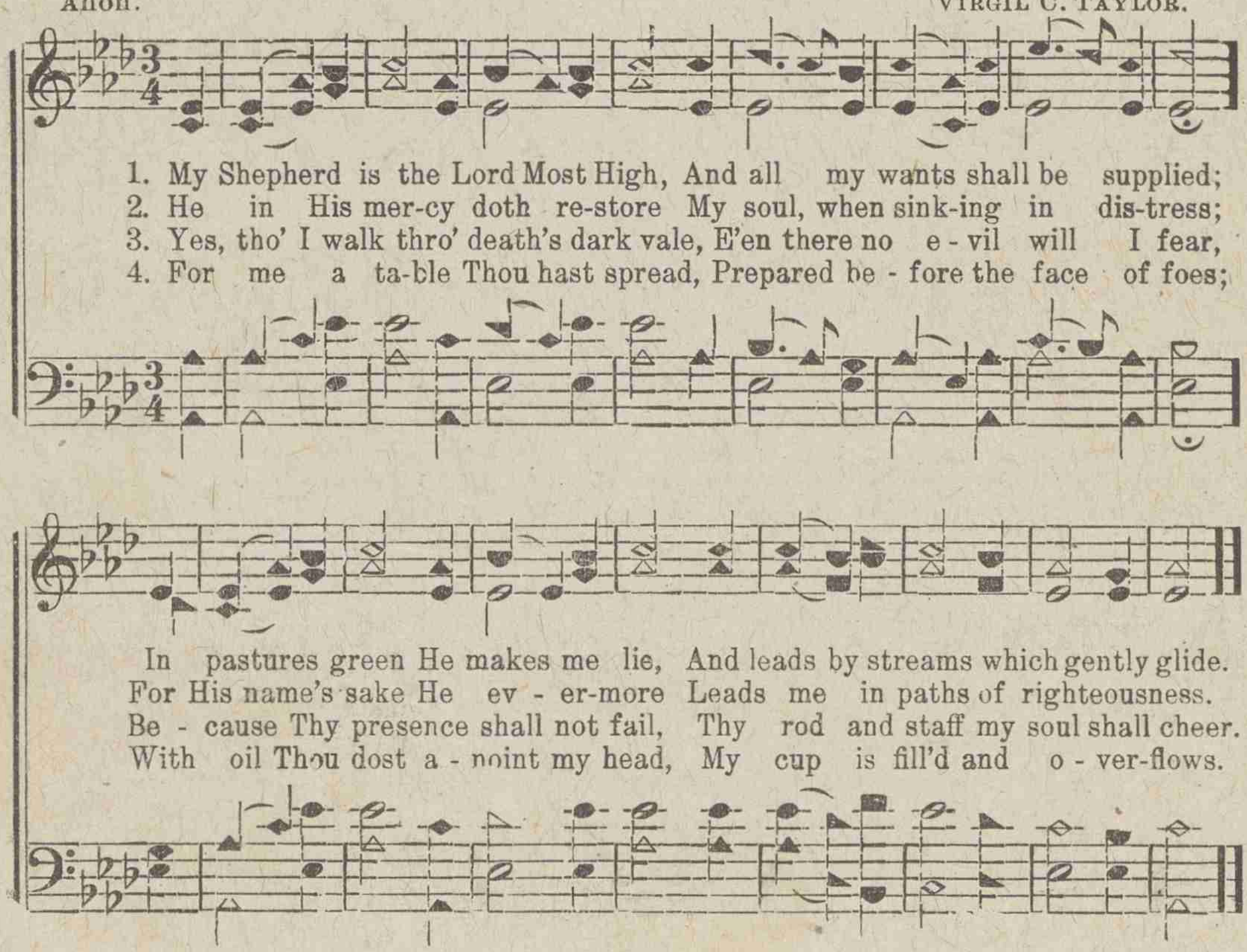
JAMES G. DECK. JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.





113 My Shepherd is the Lord.

Anon. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.



114 God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN. 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 pro-tect-ing
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 ban-ner float-ing

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

CHORUS.

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

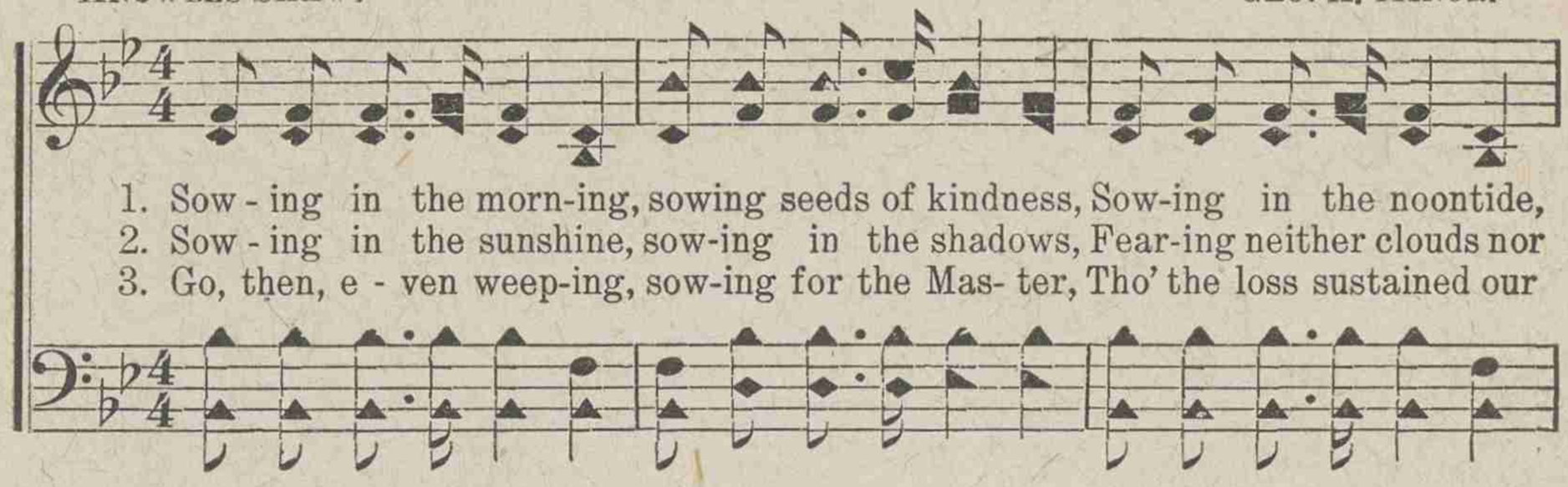
Till we meet at Je - sus's feet; Till we meet,.....
till we meet, Till we meet,

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

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115 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.





By permission.

116. Jesus Will Help, If You Try.

UNKNOWN. CONRAD EDMONDS.

1. The Sav - iour is call - ing you, sin - ner, Urg - ing you now to draw
2. Thro' Him there is life in be - liev - ing, Sin - ner, O why will you
3. There's danger in lon - ger de - lay - ing, Swift - ly the mo - ments pass

nigh; He asks you by faith to re - ceive Him, Je - sus will
die? Ac - cept Him by faith as your Sav - iour; Je - sus will
by; If now you will come, there is mer - cy; Je - sus will

REFRAIN.

help, if you try. Je - sus will help, Je - sus will help,
help you,

Help you with grace from on high; The weak - est and poor - est The

Sav - iour is call - ing, Je - sus will help, if you try.

By permission.

117 All Hail the Power of Jesus Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.



118 Wellesley.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



119. Where He Leads Me.

WILL M. RAMSEY. Ref. arr.

Moderato.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, I can hear Him gent-ly call - ing;
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thru the judgment, I'll go with Him thru the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

I can hear my Sav-iour calling, "Take your cross and follow me." (fol-low me.)
I'll go with Him thru the garden, I'll go with Him all the way. (all the way.)
I'll go with Him thru the judgment, I'll go with Him all the way. (all the way.)
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me all the way. (all the way.)

REFRAIN. (*Bass prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.*)

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will fol - low,
Where He leads..... me I will fol - low,..... Where He

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will
leads.... me I will fol - low,..... Where He leads ... me I will

Rit.

fol-low, I will fol-low, I'll go with Him all the way. yes, all the way.)
fol - low, ... I'll go with..... Him all the way. .....

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120. A Temperance Prayer.

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy save us From the drink that leads to woe;
2. Make us care for one an - oth - er; Lord, for all Thy grace we seek;
3. Grant us faith that knows no fear - ing When we to the con - flict go;

Let no e - vil pow'r en - slave us, Nor the seeds of an - guish sow.
Each one "keep - er" to his broth - er, May the strong sup-port the weak.
Stead-fast to the right ad - her - ing, Le - gions we shall o - ver-throw.

Shall the lips to sin be giv - en That have breathed Thy ho - ly name?
Guard-ing oth - ers from temp-ta - tion, Bat - tling with the hosts of sin;
For Thy home of light pre - par - ing, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be;

Shall the eyes that look to heav - en Look up - on the cup of shame?
In the might of Thy sal - va - tion Star - ry crowns Thy peo-ple win.
There, e - ter - nal glo - ry shar-ing, Sav - ior, we shall feast with Thee.

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121. Ashburn.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

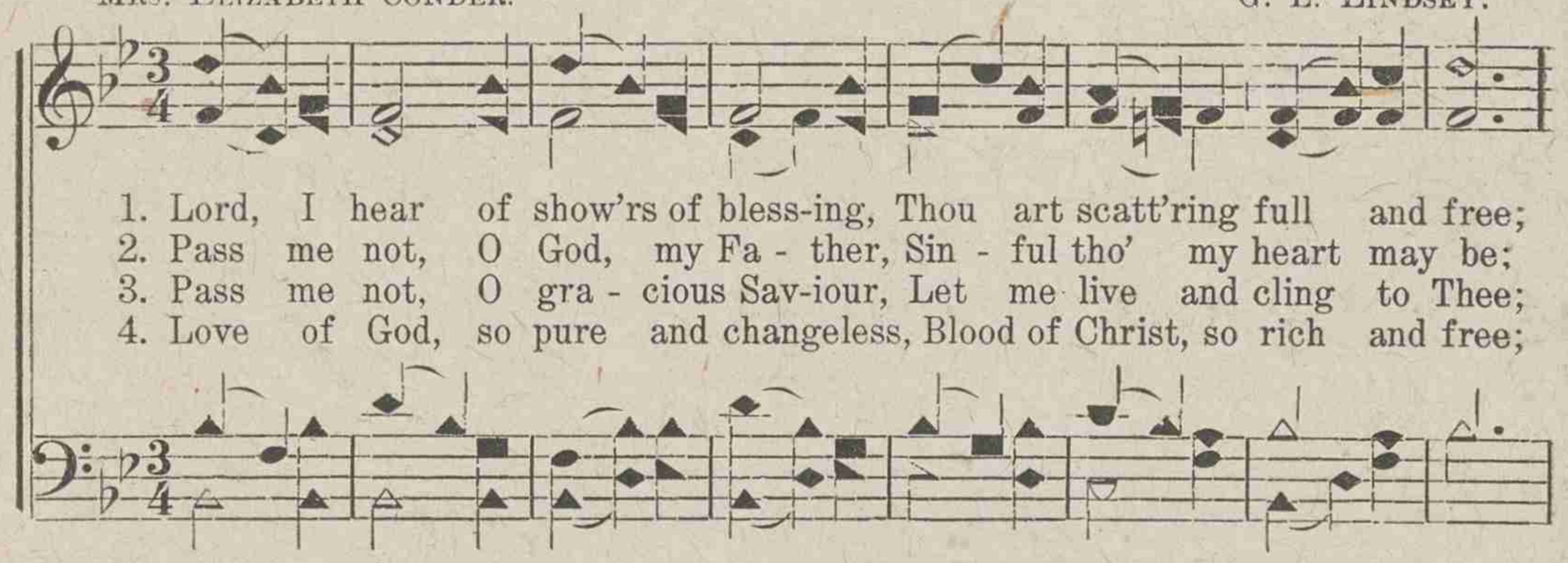
1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth - ly com-forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

Ashburn. Concluded.



122. Even Me, Even Me.

MRS. ELIZABETH CONDER. G. L. LINDSEY.



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123. Prodigal, Come Home.

REV. R. J. DOGAN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. In the fields of sin, a prod - i - gal, Far.....
2. O why a - mong the husks and swine?
3. You've lost your way and wan-dered on,
4. O wan-d'ring child, do not re - main Far a - way from home,

from home..... No fa - ther's house, no fa-ther's love,
O why a - bide in fields of sin,
Your Fa - ther's wait - ing since you're gone,
Far a - way from home; The cup of bit - ter dregs to drain,

CHORUS.

Far..... from home.....
Far a - way from home, Far a - way from home. Lonely prod-i - gal, in

sin and shame, Why not be com-ing home?.. O be - lieve His word and

rit.

O come,..... come home .....
trust His name, O prod - i - gal, come home, Come home, come home.

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124 Sweet By-and-By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

125. We Praise Thee, O God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We praise Thee, O God, in Thy name we re - joice, We wor - ship be-
2. We praise Thee, O God, for the gifts of Thy hand, So free and so

fore Thee with the harp and the voice; For fa - vors un - num-bered sweet
pre-cious o - ver all this fair land; Thou giv - est the sun - shine, Thou

an - thems we sing; For boun-ties un-mea-sured glad off-'rings we bring; Thou
send - est the rain, Thou glad'nest the pas-ture, Thou rip - 'nest the grain; The

Fa - ther all gra-cious, who heed-est our call, Thou King of all kind-ness, Thou
har-vest Thou bringest in bil - lows of gold, The glad year Thou crownest with

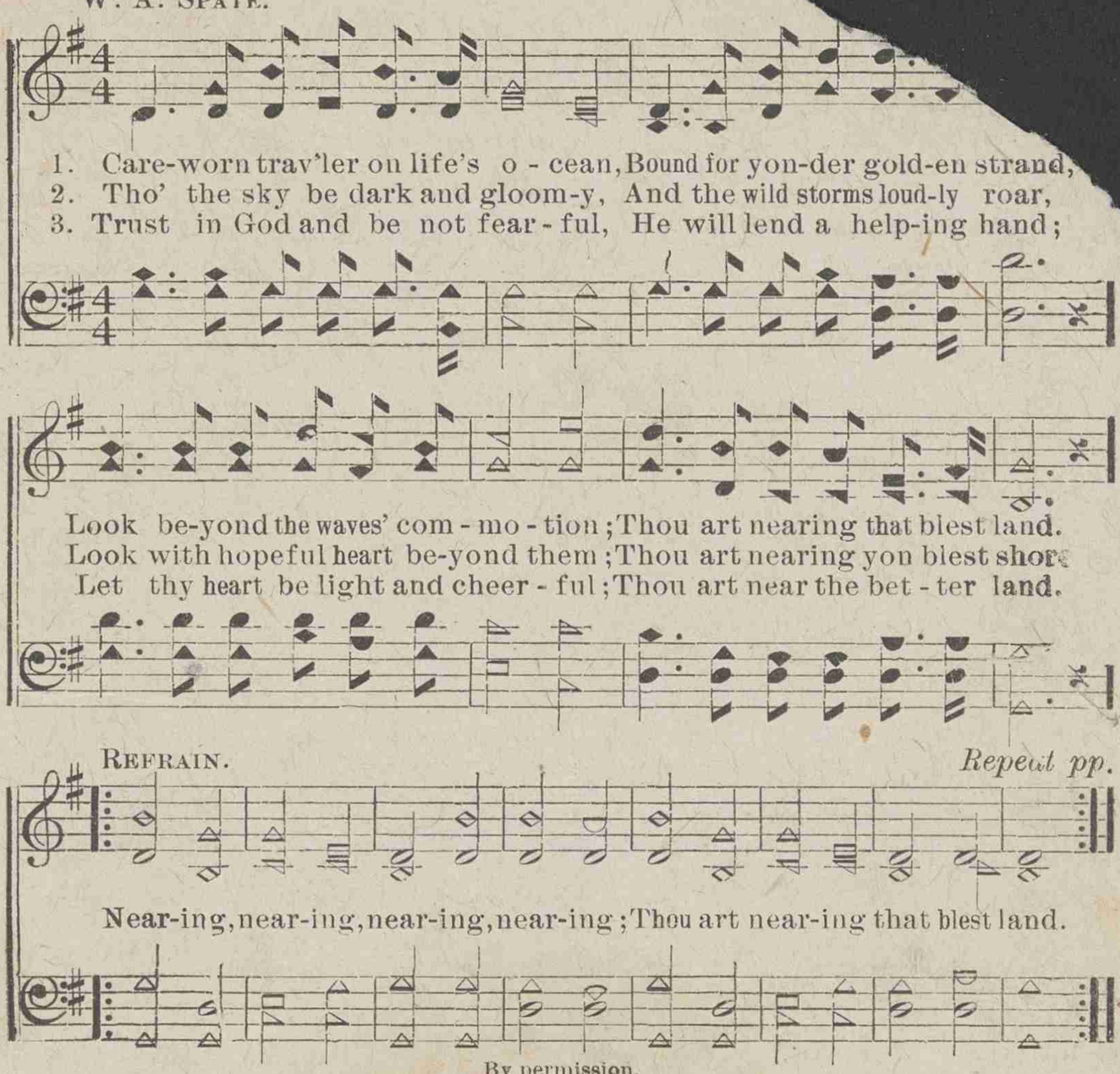
p *f* *rit.*

Rul - er of all, We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.
goodness un-told. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God. A - men.

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Nearing the Better

W. A. SPATE.



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INDEX

All Hail the Power etc.....117
Always Working 18
Amazing Grace 35
A Message of Love 46
Ashburn.....121
Asleep in Jesus 110
A Temperance Prayer 120
At the Well 6
Avon 73

Beautiful Story 103
Be Not Dismayed 32
Boylston 90
Bringing in the Sheaves.....115

Call to Workers 5
Childhood and Home 68
Come to the Gospel Feast..... 62
Couple on to Jesus.....42

Dennis 81
Don't let this Chance Go By..... 69

Enter in just now 82
Even Me, Even Me 122

Following the Master 83
Forth to Battle..... 44

God Is Love 54
God be with You.....114
Go forth to the Harvest..... 71
Golden Grain 72
Go Labor on 55
Gone to the Beautiful Land.....111
Guide 100

E X, Concluded

...ase..... 77
...Os 74
...way..... 22
...of the Soul..... 2
...w Could I do without Jesus... 27

Can Hear My Savior Calling... 86
I Could Not do Without Jesus... 63
I Know that Jesus Loves Me.... 14
I Live for Jesus 16
I Love My Redeemer don't You.. 15
I'm Singing of Heaven 102
In the Garden 1
Is it Not Wonderful?..... 37
It is true that Jesus Saves..... 19
I Want to be a Worker..... 4
I Will take Care of Thee..... 79

Jesus I Come 109
Jesus Lover of My Soul.....101
Jesus Now is Calling..... 43
Jesus Paid it all..... 31
Jesus Savior Pilot Me..... 80
Jesus Thy Name I Love.....112
Jesus will help, if You Try.....116
Just Leave it all to Jesus..... 66

Keeping Step with Him 34

Lead Me On 50

Marching With Jesus 75
My Far Away Home..... 65

Nearer My God to Thee 93
Nearing the Better Land 126
Now the day is Over..... 97

O Calvary 28
Oh Happy Day..... 30
O How Happy Are They..... 94
O Love that will not let Me Go.. 61
Once More My Soul..... 25
On the Way to Glory.....107
Only Trust Him..... 87
Onward Christian Soldiers..... 96
Open the Windows of the Soul.. 88
O What a Joy..... 7

Perfect Joy in His Love..... 11
Praise the King..... 60
Praise the Lord..... 48
Praise God 105
Prodigal Come Home.....123
Prohibition 106

Rock of Ages 21

Salem 33
Savior Teach Me 76
Say, Brothers 57
Shall We Meet 84
Sing On 56
Some Day..... 17
Some Sweet Day..... 98
Soul Redeeming Blood 26
Sowing for the Harvest 38
Sweet By and By.....124
Sweet is My Song..... 70

Take the Savior With You 12
Tell it Today..... 40
The Beautiful Life..... 8
The Church In the Wildwood....108
The City of God.....104
The Comfort Song 9
The Cross of Calvary 41
The Ever Open Door 51
The Gospel Sunshine..... 24
The Lord is My Shepherd..... 78
The Lord's Prayer 99
The Love Song 36
The Mother who Prayed for me. 49
The Power of Mother's Prayers.. 23
The Rock that is Higher than I.. 64
To Set your Soul Free..... 29
The Song of Wonderful Love.... 47
There shall be Sunshine Again.. 20
The Unclouded Day 10
Trusting and Singing 67
Trusting in the Lord..... 89

Varina 92

We Praise Thee O God 125
We Shall Know each Other There 85
What Shall it Profit..... 52
What Shall the End Be..... 53
When Love Leads On..... 3
When we sing Glory..... 45
Where He Leads Me.....119
Whiter than Snow..... 95
Will You Wait?..... 91
Wonderful Grace 13
Work for the Night..... 39
Yield Not to Temptation..... 59

No. 169. Love's Sweet Lesson.

Unknown. W. E. BURNETT.



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