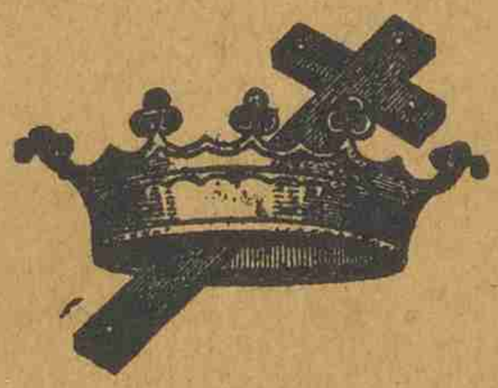
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A Collection of Songs, new and old, Suitable for all kinds of Church Service

by

J. L. MOORE.

Author of Choice Songs, Happy Voices, Happy Voices Special, Song Showers, Moore's New Theory of Music, and the Famous Songs, "What Shall We Do With Mother," and "Father's Hand."

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Published by the author,

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The Armstrong Printing Co., 2145 Reading Road, Cincinnati, O.

No. 1. KEEP THE WORK GOING ON.

JAMES ROWE. Owned by J. L. Moore. J. L. MOORE.

1. Oh, ye faith-ful of the Lord, win-ning heaven's great re-ward, Keep the
2. To the lost ones give the light, make the val-leys fair and bright, Keep the
3. Of His love and mer - cy sing, praise and mag - ni - fy the King, Keep the

work go - ing on; Keep the work go-ing on;

From the mountain and the field bringing
Pointing wayward ones a-bove, help the
Till with - in His pal - ace fair all His

FINE.

in the precious yield, Keep the work go - ing on.
world to praise His love,
glo - ry we shall share, Keep the work go - ing on.

CHORUS.

Keep the work go - ing on, Till the day shall be
Keep the work going on, Keep the work going on, Till the day

D. S.

done, For it is the Master's will, that we trust and la-bor still,
shall be done,

No. 2. GOD IS KNOCKING, LET HIM IN.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3 : 20

Anon. J. L. MOORE.

1. God is knocking, ev - er knock-ing, At the heart's thrice bolt-ed door,
2. He is call - ing, ev - er call - ing, In a soft and gen - tle tone,
3. He's en-treat - ing and re - peat - ing, Call - ing, this His constant pray'r:

Which we're lock-ing, ev - er lock - ing, As we oft have done be - fore.
To the fall - en and the fall - ing, To the wea - ry and the lone.
"Let me en - ter," o - pen quick - ly, God is wait-ing at the door.

CHORUS.

Let Him in, He is knock - ing, Let Him in,.....
Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, let the blessed Saviour in, Let Him in, let Him

..... O let Him in; Let Him in, He is
in, O let Him in, He will free thy heart from sin, He will

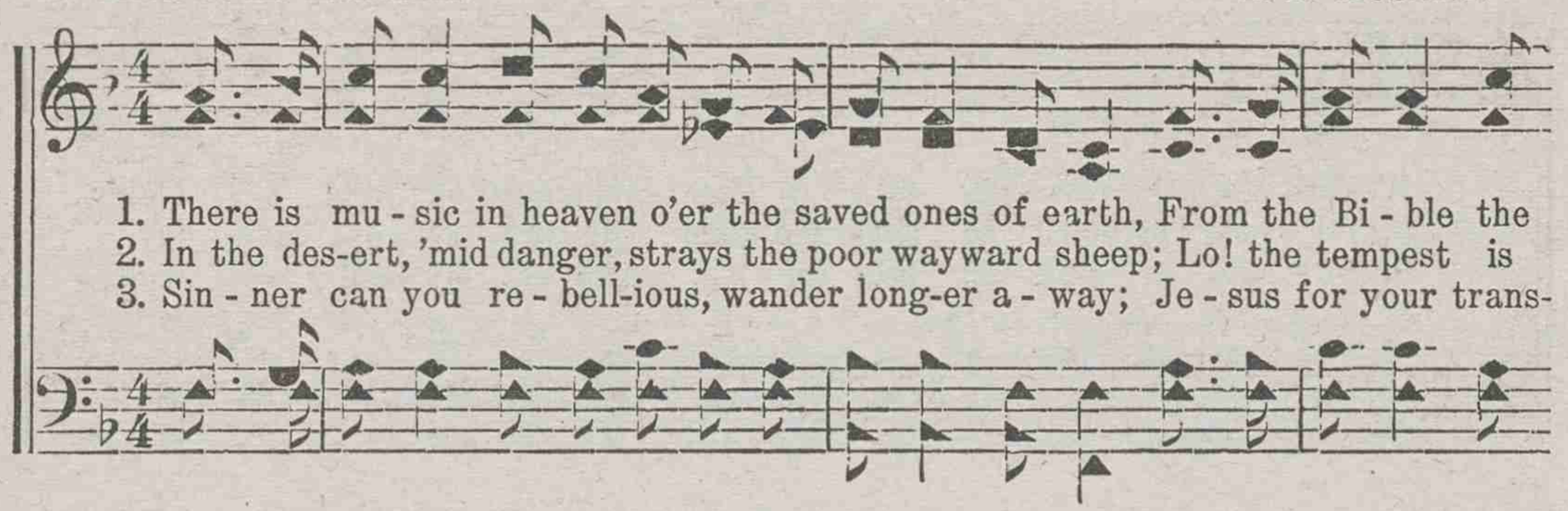
knock - ing, Let the bless - ed Sav-iour in.
free thy heart from sin, Let the blessed Sav-iour in, O let Him in, let Him in.

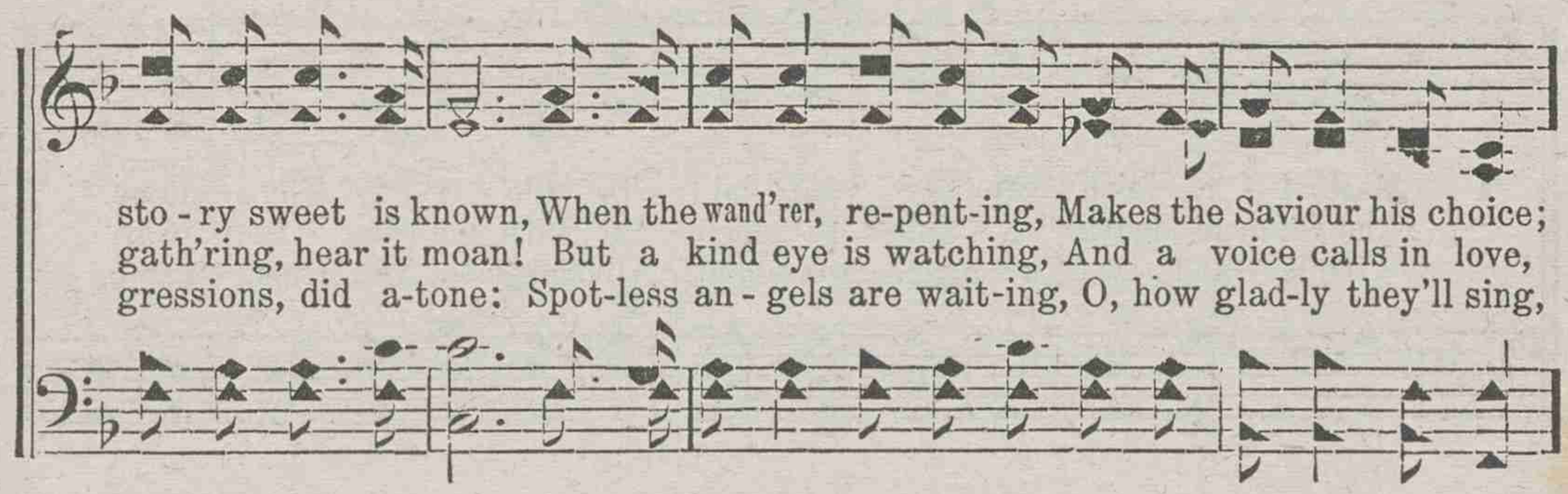
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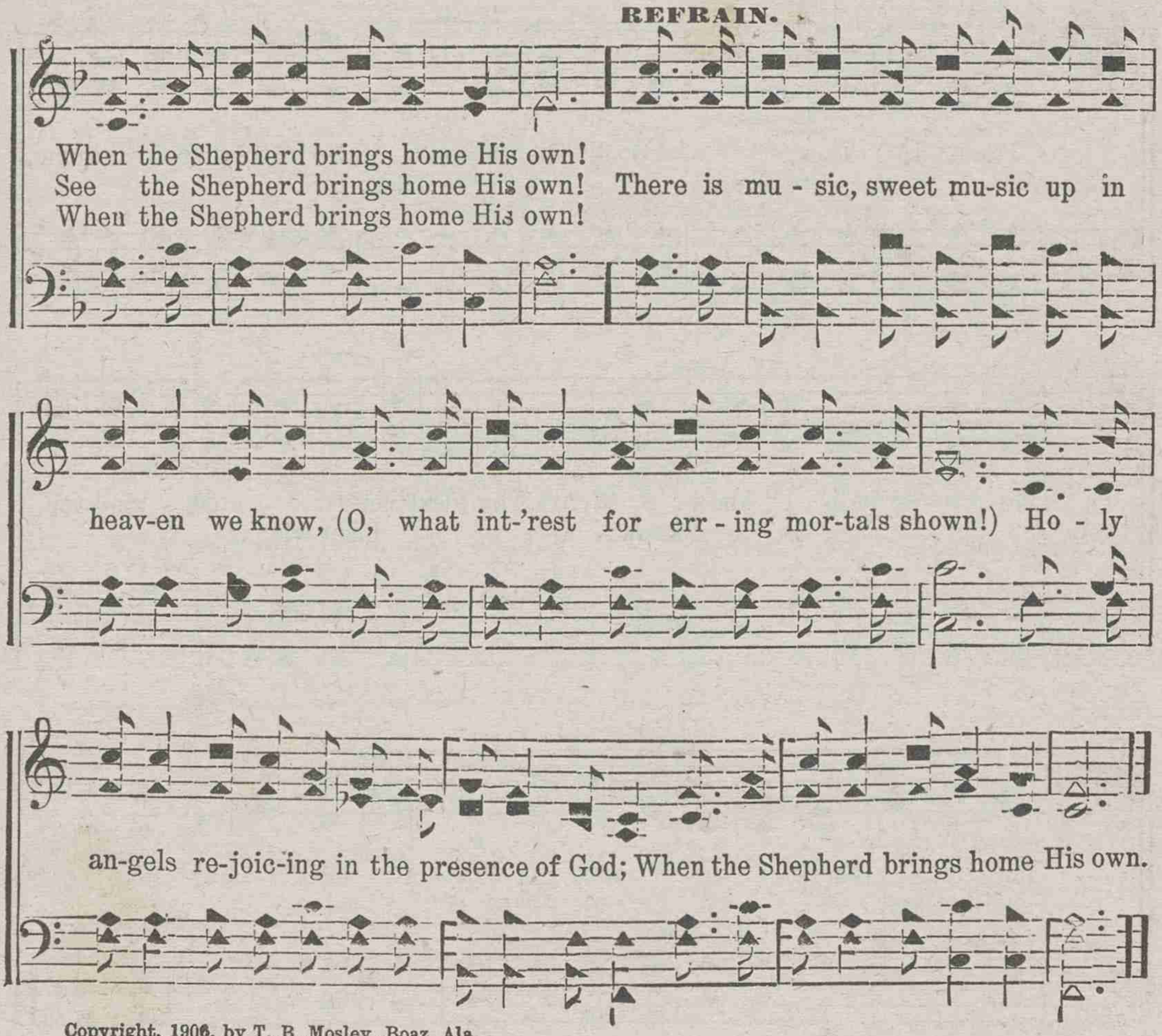
No. 3. Music In Heaven.

LUKE 15: 6, 7.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.







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No. 4. FATHER, I LOOK TO THEE.

W. H. DAVIS. J. L. Moore, owner. THOS. BENTON.

1. Fath - er, I raise my eyes to Thee, Much need-ed help I claim,
2. I'll trust Thy pow'r to save and keep My wea - ry soul each day.
3. No oth - er one can aid me so, And set my soul a - flame.

May I a faith - ful ser - vant be, To glo - ri - fy Thy name.
And when in death I fall a - sleep, Be with me then I pray.
With love and pow'r Thy grace to show, All praise to Thy great name.

CHORUS.

I look to Thee, I look to Thee, No oth - er help I know,
to Thee, to Thee,

No oth - er help I know; Neath Thy blest wings, Oh shel-ter
I know; blest wings,

rit.

me ..... Where - ev - er I may go, Where-ev - er I may go.
shel-ter me,

No. 5. MY ETERNAL SONG.

JAMES ROWE. ALBERT C. FISHER.

1. Hap - py am I in the love of my friend, And loy - al to Him I shall be;
2. He is be - side me each step of the way; I'm un - der His lov - ing con - trol,
3. He will up - hold me till tri - als are o'er, Un - til all the pit - falls are past,

All the way home on His grace I'll de-
Tell - ing the sad that I meet day by
Whisp-er - ing sweet-ly His love ev - er-

CHORUS.

pend And sing of His good-ness to me.....
day Of Him who has gladdened my soul..... His love, His
more, And guide through the portals at last.....

won - der-ful love, My dai - ly car - rol shall be, And then for-

ev - er a - bove I'll sing of His good-ness to me.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 6. I'M REJOICING ALL THE WAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. MOORE.

1. In the presence of my Sav-iour I am walk-ing all the while, And am sing-ing hap-py prais-es ev - 'ry day; Since He brightens all my pathway with the glo - ry of His smile, I'm re - joic - ing in my Sav-iour all the way.
2. Foes may threaten me and tempt me, but my soul will have no fear, For be - side me my e-ter-nal Friend will stay; And since He is al-ways with me and His lov - ing voice I hear, I'm re - joic - ing in my Sav-iour all the way.
3. I would live with Him in heav - en and with an-gels praise His love, In His presence thro' the ev - er-last-ing day; So, with eyes up - on the treasures that I hope to have a-bove, I'm re - joic - ing in my Sav-iour all the way.

CHORUS.

I'm re-joic - ing in my Sav-iour all the way. See - ing more of love e - ter - nal ev - 'ry day. Songs He gives my soul to sing, light and all the way, ev - 'ry day.

J. L. Moore, owner.

I'M REJOICING ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

peace and ever-y-thing! I'm re - joic-ing in my Sav-iour all the way.
all the way.

No. 7. IT LIES WITH YOU.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The voice of love is plead-ing still, Your life with joy the Lord would fill ;
2. This earth - ly life must end ere long, How shall it end in sob or song?
3. Don't wait too long to make your choice, Heed while you may the Saviour's voice,

rit.

He waits to - day His part to do, Will you do yours? It lies with you.
Will you be with the ran-somed few? Or with the lost? It lies with you.
Two days there are and on - ly two, Which shall it be? It lies with you.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

It lies with you, O tem - pest tossed, You must be saved or else be lost!

Rit.

The Sav-iour waits His part to do, Will you do yours? it lies with you.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 8. HOSANNA TO THE SAVIOUR.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. MOORE.

Allegro.

1. Ho - san - na to the Sav-iour we a - dore, Ho - san - na to the
2. Ho - san - na to the King, the Ho - ly Dove, Ho - san - na to the
3. Some hap-py day, a-bove, we all shall meet, The prais-es of our

King for ev - er - more; And ev - er-last - ing song to Christ out-pour,
Lead - er from a - bove, Who died to save the lost by might-y love,
Sav - iour to re - peat, In that e - ter - nal land where life is sweet,

For great is He to - day! Ex-tol Him with a soul-up - lift-ing song,
Who died for you and me! Re-peat His happy prais-es o'er and o'er,
And glad for ev - er - more! With all the ransomed throng we then shall sing,

Ex - alt the mighty Lead - er of the throng, And, with the standard
Oh, car - ol aft - er car - ol sweet out - pour, And mag - ni - fy the
And make that ho - ly place with prais-es ring, For our e - ter - nal

REFRAIN.

lift - ed, press a - long, The shining, homeward way. Ho-san - na,
Friend that we a-dore, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
Saviour, Friend, and King, On heaven's blissful shore. Hosanna to the King,

Property of J. L. Moore.

HOSANNA TO THE SAVIOUR. Concluded.

Ho - san - - - na, Ho - san - na to the Sav-iour we a - dore!
Ho - san-na to the King,

O sing with heart and voice, and make the world rejoice, With praise to

Je - sus ev - er - more! Ho - san - - - - na, Ho -
Ho - san - na to the King, Ho -

san - - - na, Ho - san - na to the Saviour of the soul, Let
san - na to the King,

glad-est prais-es rise and fill the lovelit skies, Oh, let the praise waves roll.

No. 9 The Heart Shall Reap in Joy.

MISS ADA POWELL. Property of Austin Hazelwood. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark-est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,

And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.
And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.

REFRAIN.

The heart ..... shall reap in joy, ... The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The

heart ..... shall reap in joy, ... The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,

heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy. .....
shall reap in joy.

Rit.

No. 10. WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.

1. Do you fol - low aft - er Je - sus, As He bids you dai - ly do?
2. Do you fol - low aft - er Je - sus In the straight and narrow way?
3. Do you fol - low aft - er Je - sus, Do you walk the paths He trod?

Do you point the lost to Je - sus, To the Mas - ter kind and true?
Does the road to heav'n grow brighter, As you trav - el day by day?
Are you hap - py in His serv - ice, Do you trust it all to God?

CHORUS.

In the sun - - shine, in the shad - - ow, On your
In the sunshine, in the shadow, on your knees beneath the blue, In the

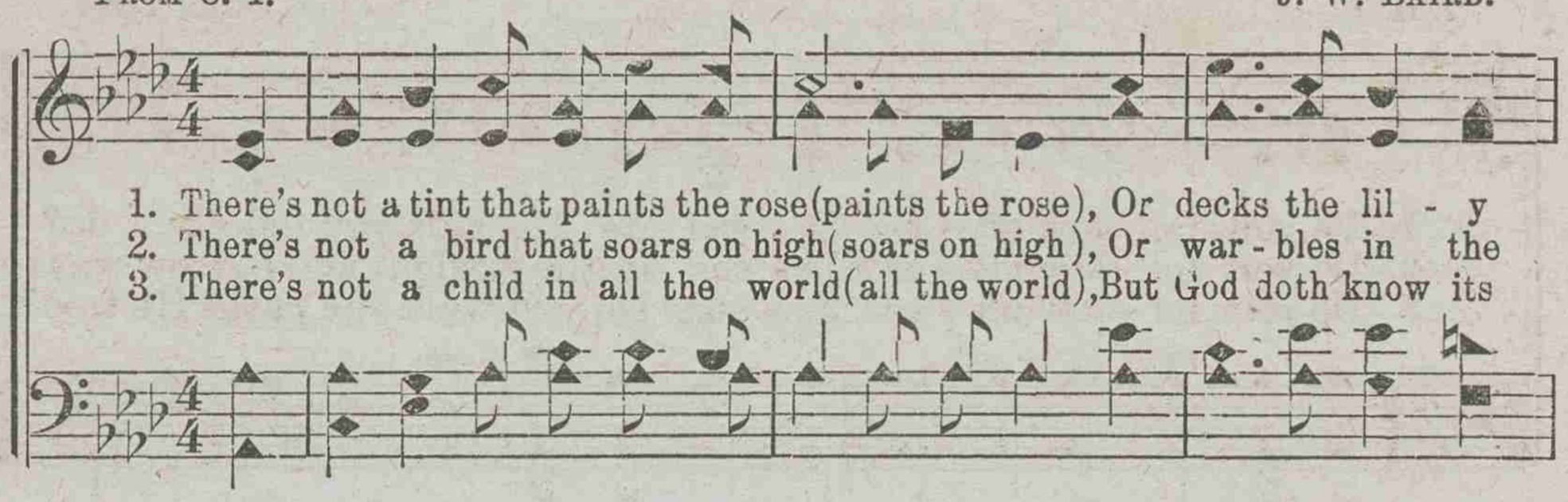
knees..... be-neath the blue, Ask your -
sun-shine, in the shadow on your knees beneath the blue, Ask your -

self..... the question, broth - er, What, O what would Jesus do?
self the question, brother, What, O what would Jesus do?

Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 11. CHILDREN, SPEAK HIS PRAISE.

FROM C. I. J. W. BAIRD.



Owned by J. W. Baird.

No. 12. HIS GLORY WILL EVER BE MINE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Morce, owner. J. L. MOORE.

1. I'm work - ing for Je - sus whose name I a - dore, Who caus - es my
2. I want to help oth - ers to live in His love, Their lives to my
3. I sing of His love ev - 'ry hour of the day, I praise Him to

path-way to shine, (to shine,) For here, and at last on the beau - ti - ful
Sav - iour re - sign; (re-sign;) I want them to praise Him on earth and a-
those who re - pine, (re-pine,) And shall while e - ter - ni - ty pass - es a-

CHORUS.

shore, His glo - ry will ev - er be mine. (be mine.)
bove; His glo - ry will al - ways be mine. (be mine.) His glo - ry will
way; His glo - ry will al - ways be mine. (be mine.)

ev - er be mine, ... Thro' Him I'm con-tent - ed to shine; . . . To
be mine, to shine;

Him I'll be true, my best al-ways do, His glo - ry will ev - er be mine. . . . . .
be mine.

No. 13. THAT STORY NEVER WILL GROW OLD.

J. O. L.

J. OWEN LONG.

Unison.

1. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of the Babe in
2. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of a lit - tle
3. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of the Man of

Beth - le - hem, How He left His home in glo - ry,
Child one day How the learn - ed doc - tors won - dered
Gal - i - lee, How He said in tones so sweet - ly,

CHORUS.

Came on earth to dwell with men.
At the words they heard Him say. O that sto - ry
"Let the chil - dren come to me."

ad lib. *a tempo.*

Never will grow old, nev-er will grow old; O that

ad lib. *rit.*

sto - ry Nev - er will grow old, nev - er will grow old.

Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 14. I'll Tell It Wherever I Go.

"Let the redeemed of Jehovah say so."—Ps. 107: 2.

F. C. H. (To my friends in Kokomo, Ind.) FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. Since Je - sus my Sav-iour bro't peace to my soul, No storms need I fear tho' fierce billows may roll; I cannot but tell how His blood made me whole,
2. I can - not but tell of His good-ness to me, And how He my soul from all sin has set free; I'll serve Him for-ev-er, and true would I be,
3. My Lord has redeemed me, He died not in vain; I'll tell of His good - ness a-gain and a - gain; I can-not neglect Him and si-lent re-main,

rit.

a tempo. CHORUS.

I'll tell it wher-ev-er I go. I'll tell it..... wher-ev - er I go,
I'll tell it to-day,

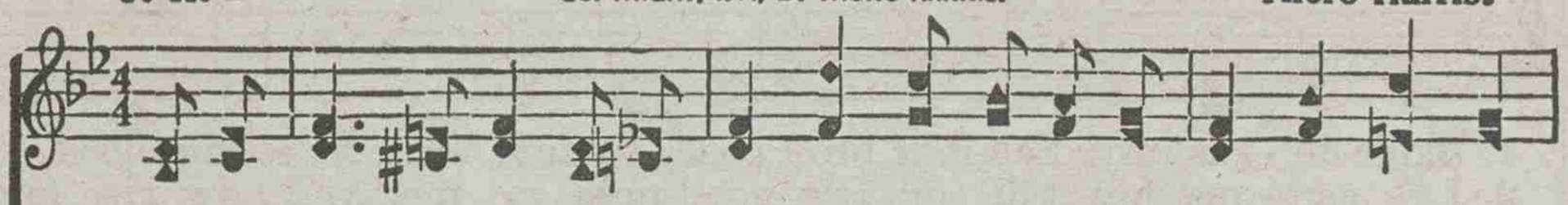
How Je - sus my soul has redeemed from its woe; So I'll tell it,.....
So I'll tell it to - day,

I'll tell it,..... I'll tell it wher - ev - er I go.....
I'll tell it to - day, I'll tell it wher - ev - er I go.
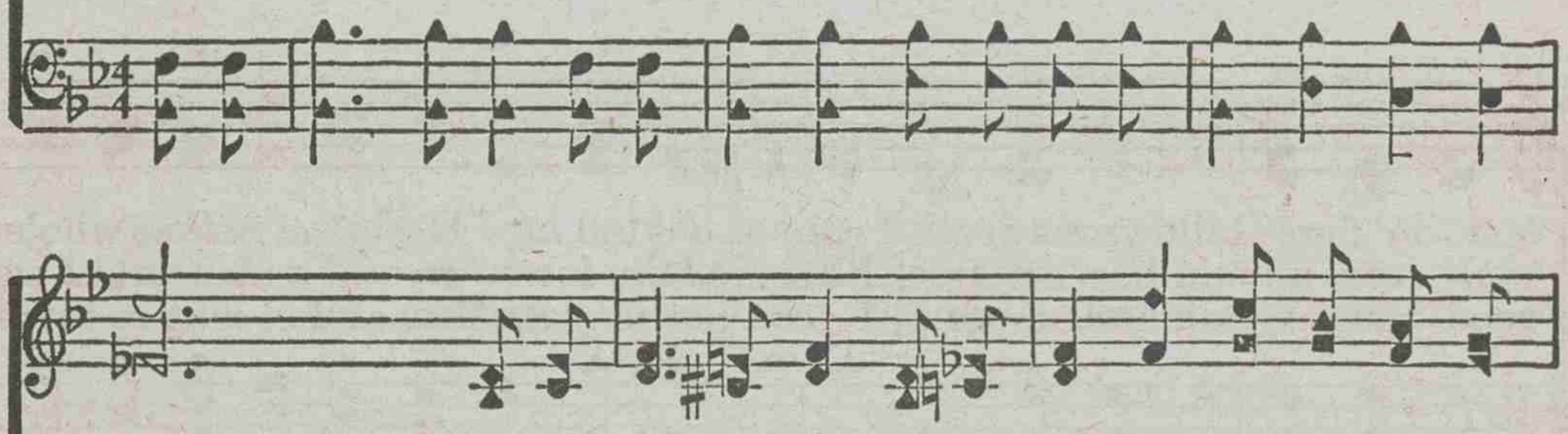
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15 His Face Will Outshine Them All.
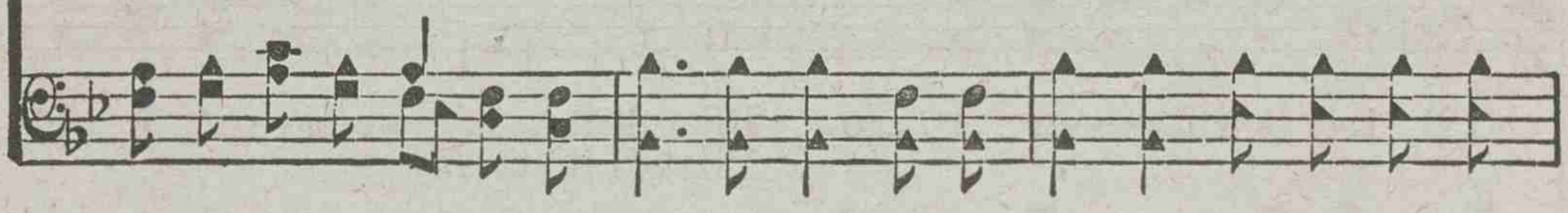
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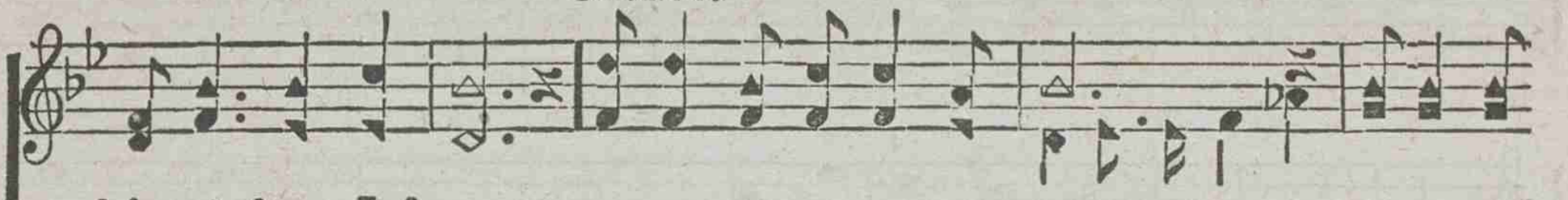


1. There are fac - es dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I lost them long a-
2. There were voic-es sweet o-ver Bethl'hem sing-ing When the Sav-ior Christ was
3. There are friend-ly hands un-to me ex-tend-ed When I seem to miss my
4. There are wondrous scenes ly-ing all a-round me, Golden gleams o'er land and
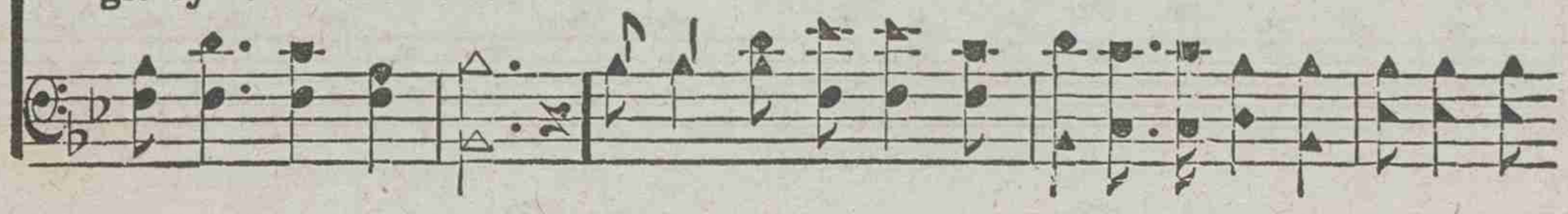


go; (so long a - go,) But the face of One "al - to-geth - er love - ly," Is the
born; (our Lord waa born:) And the gold-en harps of the an - gels ring-ing, Ushered
way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc-ed hand of the Man of Cal-v'ry Leadeth
sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je-sus comes in the clouds of heav-en, O what
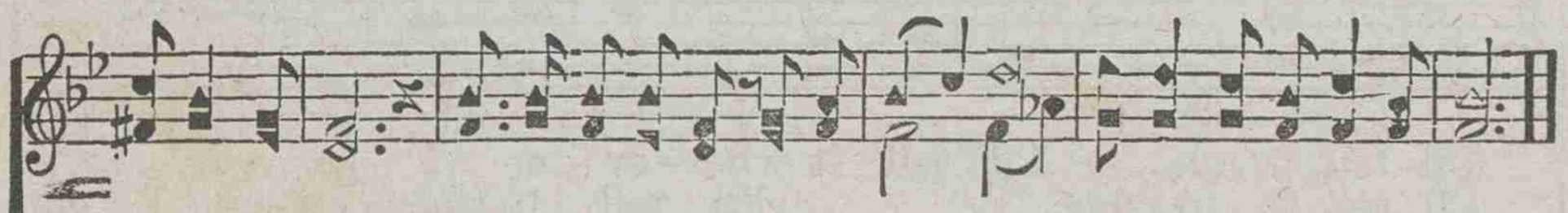


CHORUS.
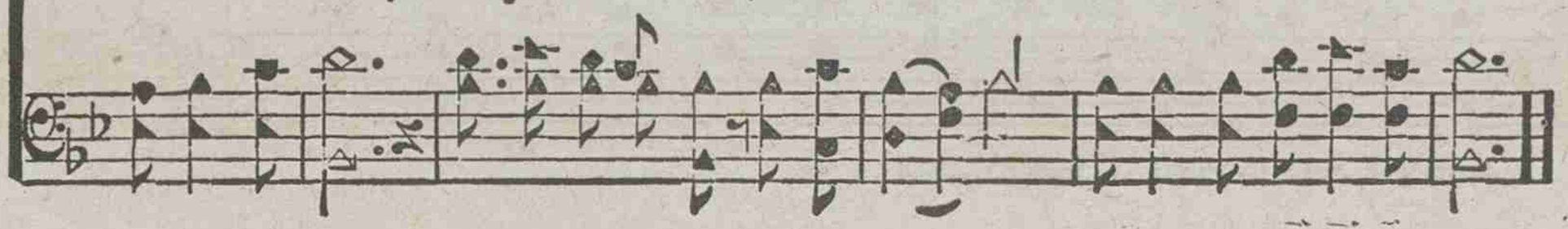


fair-est face I know.
in that ho - ly morn. His face will outshine them all, His face will
on to realms of day. al - le - lu - ia!
glo-ry that will be!





outshine them all; Glory to the Lamb, al-le - lu - ia! His face will outshine them all.



No. 16. SHINE ON ME.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. MOORE.

A little fast.

1. O Sun of Righteousness, whose light Is shining brightly through the night, Till
2. To cheer my soul along the way, To guide my feet so prone to stray, That
3. That I may keep my record bright And keep the cross of love in sight, That
4. Beyond the shining gates of gold, Amid the lambs of Thy dear fold, My

tri - als end and shadows flee A - way for - ev - er, shine on me.
tru - ly I Thy child may be, Let Thou thy glo - ry shine on me.
I my du - ty here might see, Let the bright lovelight shine on me.
ev - er - last-ing joy shall be To let Thy glo - ry shine on me.

CHORUS.

Oh, shine on me, ... Oh, shine
Oh, shine in thy righteousness, Shine thou on me, Till all of

on me..... ..... Thy brightness let me feel and see,
thy brightness I free-ly can see,

Till tri-als end and shadows flee, O Light of A - ges, shine on me.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 17. "Ring The Message Out."

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Ring out the mes-sage sweet, Of a great Saviour's love, And how He left His
2. Ring out the mes-sage true, Of how He saves the soul, Giv-ing such peace and
3. Ring out the news a - gain, Of this great Saviour's plan, How He prepared a

home, Beau-ti - ful home a - bove Com-ing to earth to die, Suf - fer - ing
joy, Pleasures of life un - told, Tell the glad news of Christ, Con-quer-ing
home, There at His own right hand, Where we shall live for aye, Knowing no

death and pain, Ring out the mes - sage true, Tell it a - gain.....
death and shame, Ring out the mes - sage sweet, Tell it a - gain.....
care or pain, Ring out the sto - ry sweet, Tell it a - gain.....
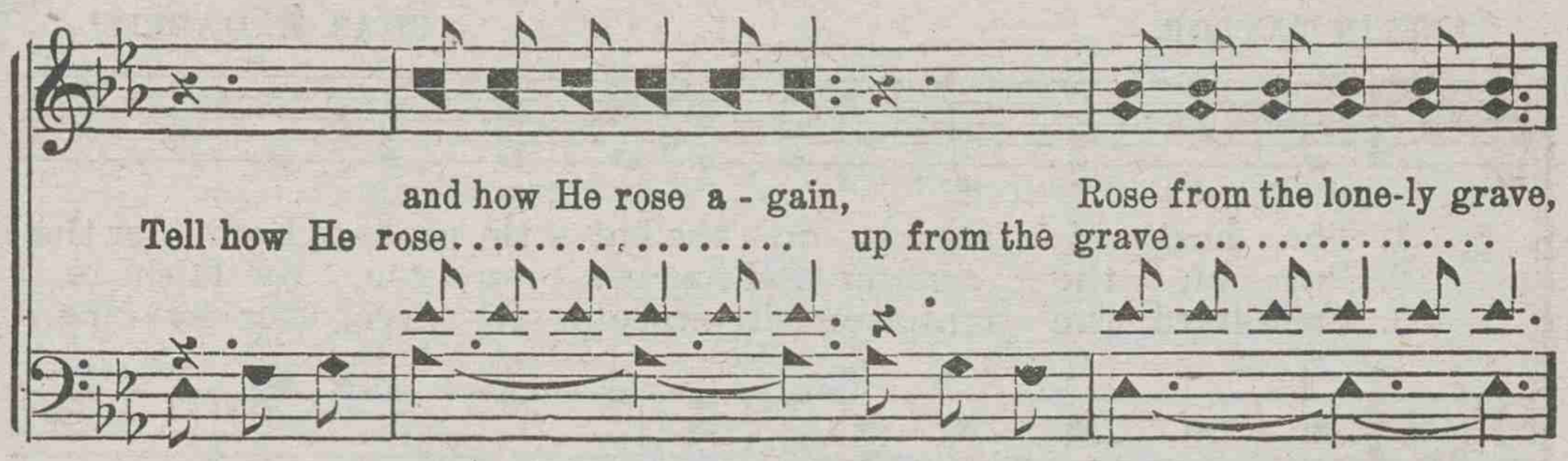
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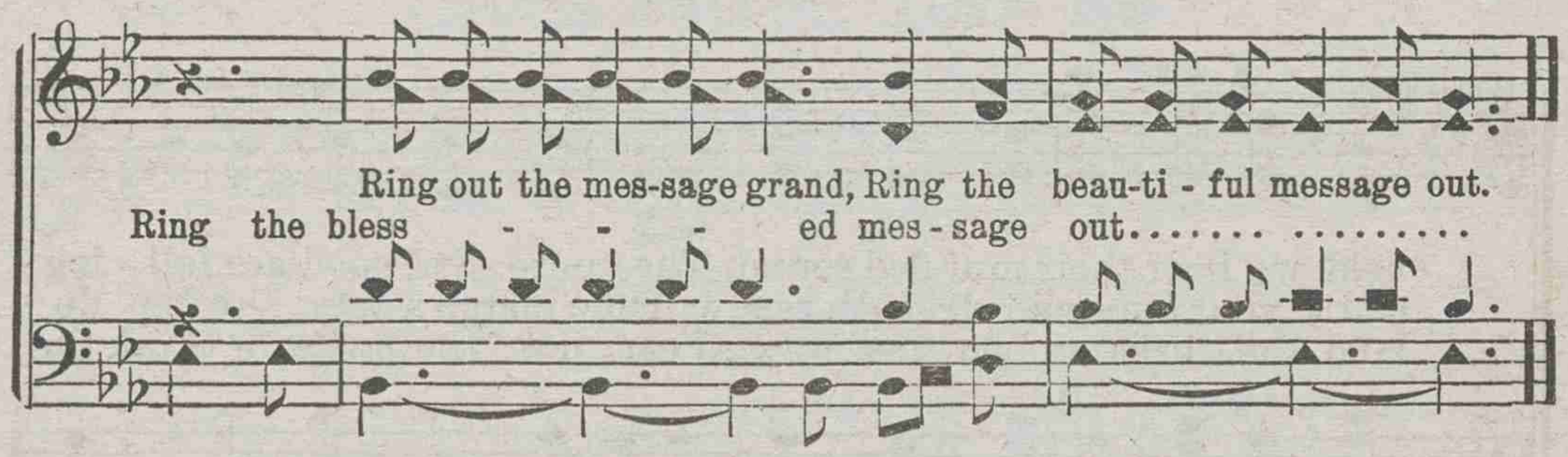
Mes-sage of love di-vine, Tell it on land and sea.
Ring out the news..... Tell it a - broad.....

Je - sus now lives a - gain, Mak-ing men glad and free;
Je - sus now lives..... Sav-iour and Lord.....

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltilo, Miss.

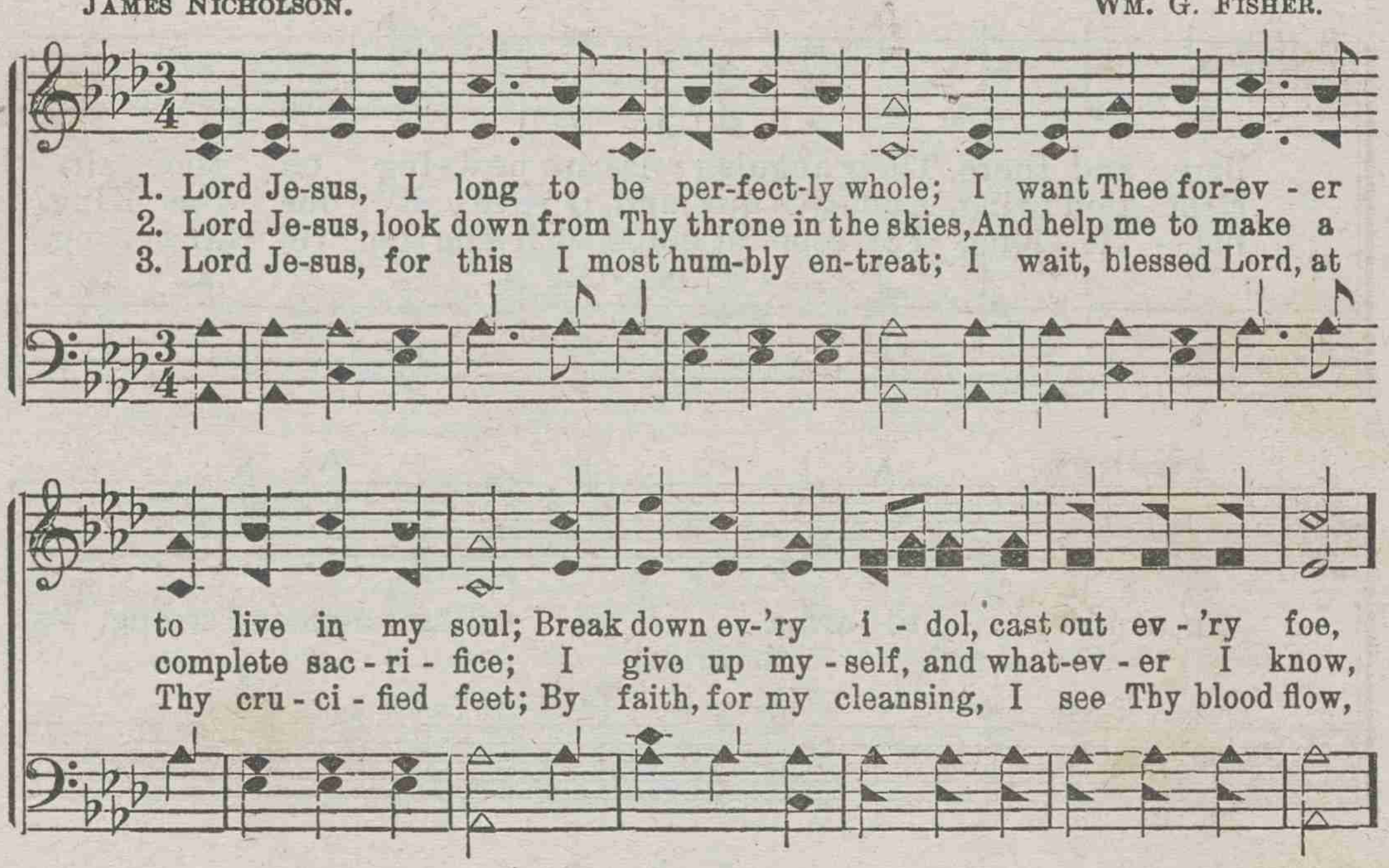
"Ring The Message Out." Concluded.

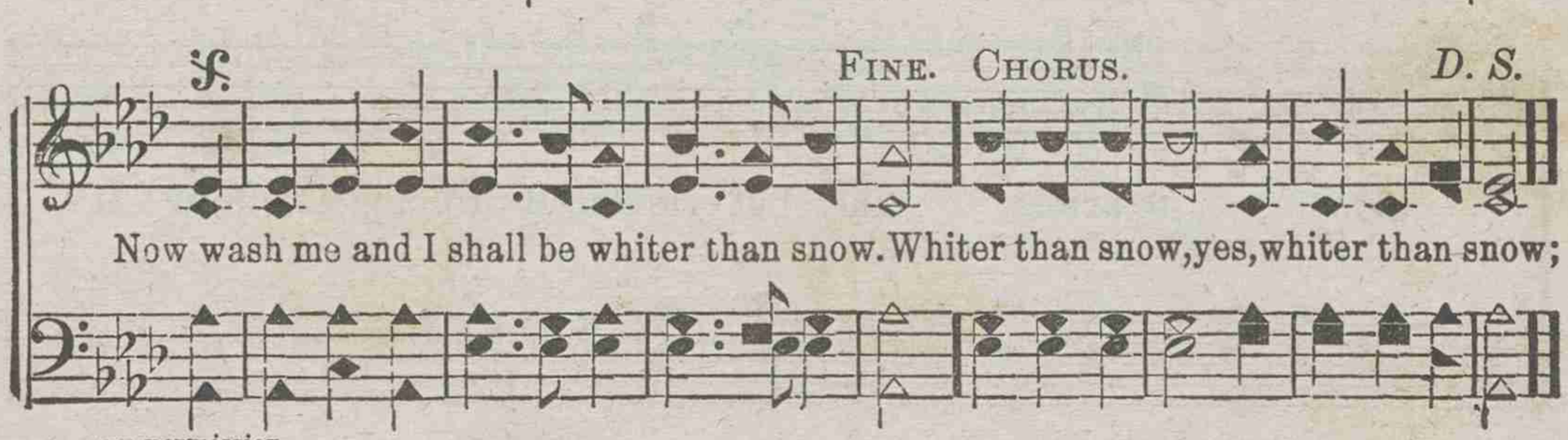




No. 18. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISHER.





BY PERMISSION.

19

To Arms!

AUSTIN TAYLOR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

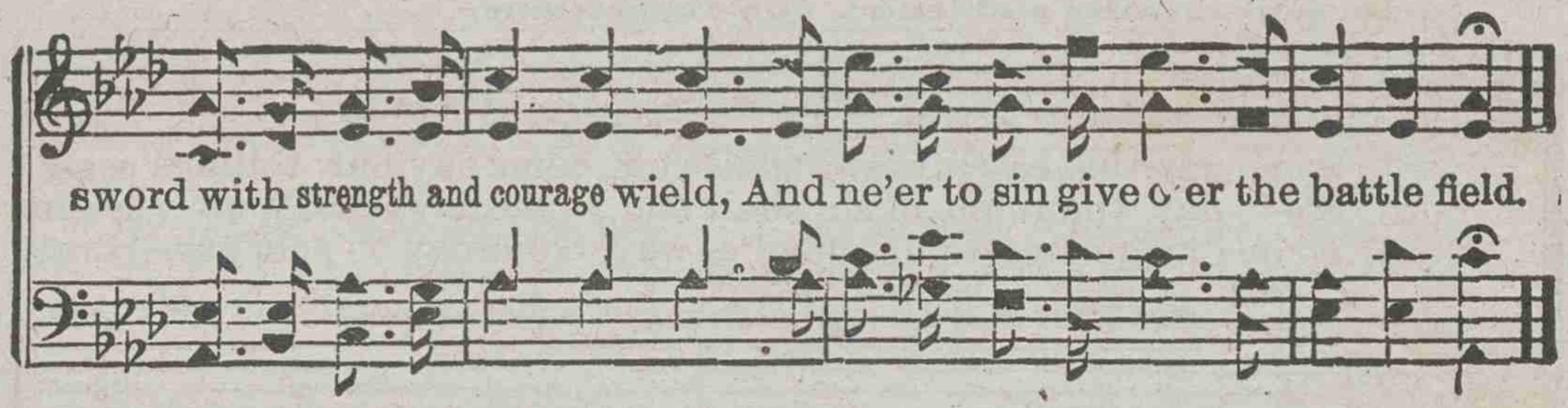
1. The host of sin is on the bat - tle ground, From o'er the field we hear their muf-fled sound; The pure and good are fall - ing here and there, Their anguish cries are peal - ing on the air.
2. Put on the armour God has giv - en you, By faith in Christ your hope and strength renew; Then march a-way, the foe de - struc - tion bring, And save our land, O save it for the King.
3. Press hard the fight, from sin our coun - try save, O'er ev - 'ry land the Christian ban - ner wave; Fear not the strife or think the bat - tle long, For soon at home we'll sing the vic - tor's song.

CHORUS.

To arms! to arms! ye val-iant men and strong, To arms! to arms!
arms! to arms! the bat - tle sound prolong; The Spir - it's
To arms! to arms!

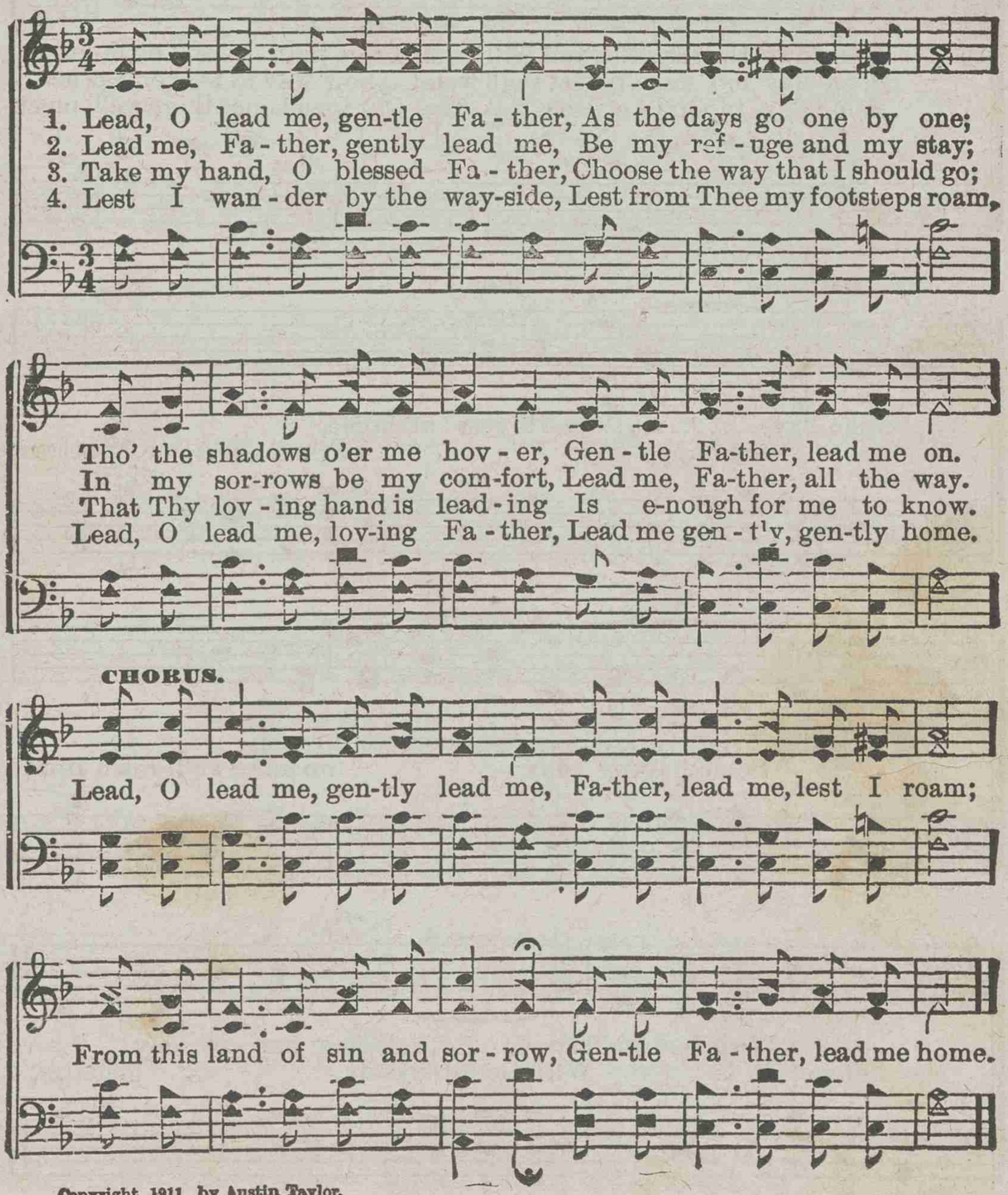
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To Arms! Concluded.



20 Gentle Father, Lead Me.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.



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No. 21. SOME HAPPY DAY.

I. L. IRA LONG.

Duet for contralto and tenor. Con expressione.

1. Some day this earthly way shall end, Some day our toilings cease;
2. Some day the reign of sin shall end, Some day death's power will cease;
3. Some day our tears all wiped a- way, Some day on gold paved streets;

rall.

Some day the mys-tic veil will rend, From pain there'll be re-lease.
Some day our wea - ry feet shall wend, Their way to heaven's peace.
Some day in God's e - ter - nal day, Our loved ones there we'll meet.

ff **CHORUS.** **dim.** *pp*

Some day..... we'll rest at home,
Some happy day, we'll rest at home, sweet home;

dim.

Some day..... no more we'll roam;
Some hap-py day no more we'll roam from

pp **rit.**

With God we'll stay,.....Some hap - py day.
home; With God we'll stay, glad day.

J. L. Moore, owner of words and music.

No. 22. What A Wonderful Saviour To Me.

ADA H. POWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. What a won-der-ful Saviour is Je - sus, Rich the blessing He offers so free,
2. To the in - fi-nite heart of compassion, To the bless-ed Re-deem-er I go,
3. I will drink at the fount that ne'er faileth, I will trust in His promise to - day,

He de - liv-ers my soul from its bondage, Gave His life as a ran-som for me.
He will wash a-way all my transgressions, He will make them as white as the snow.
He has said He will keep me for-ev - er, He will lead me and show me the way.

CHORUS.

And I know that His love chang-eth nev - - - - er, For His
And I know that His love, His love chang - eth nev - er, For His

mer - cy is wide as the sea,..... And He will - eth no sin-ner should
mer - cy is wide and as deep as the sea, And He will - eth no sin - ner, no

per - - - ish, What a won - der - ful Sav-iour to me.....
sin-ner should per-ish, What a won - der - ful, won-der - ful Sav-iour to me.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved.

No. 23 THE SOUL'S ANCHOR.

R. C. W. R. C. WARD.

1. While cross - ing life's tem-pes - tuous sea Fierce tem - pests
2. How of - ten while the sea's at rest We calm - ly
3. But if we put our trust in Him, And lean up -

sweep a-cross the wave, But He who walks up-on the sea Has
sail in self se-cure, When quick up - on the bil-lows crest Comes
on His promise sure, With sweet con-tent and peace within Be -

CHORUS.

all suf - fi-cient pow'r to save. Then sail on o'er life's troubled
threat'ning gales we must endure.
neath His wings we rest se-cure. Then sail on o'er life's
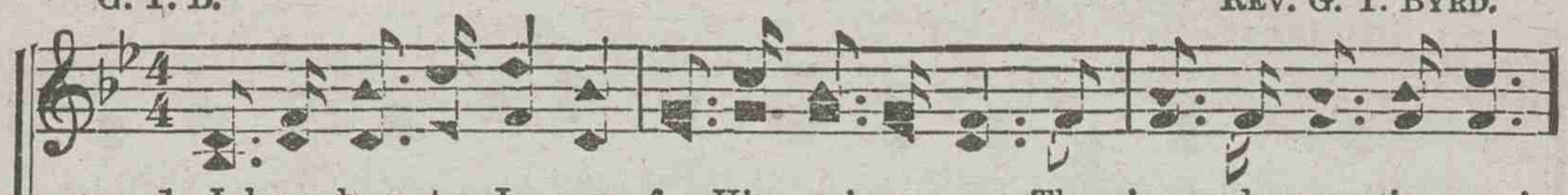
sea, When threat'ning bil-lows round thee roll, In Je - sus
troubled sea, When threat'ning bil - lows round thee roll,

all thy trust should be,.... He is the an - chor of the soul.
all thy trust should be,
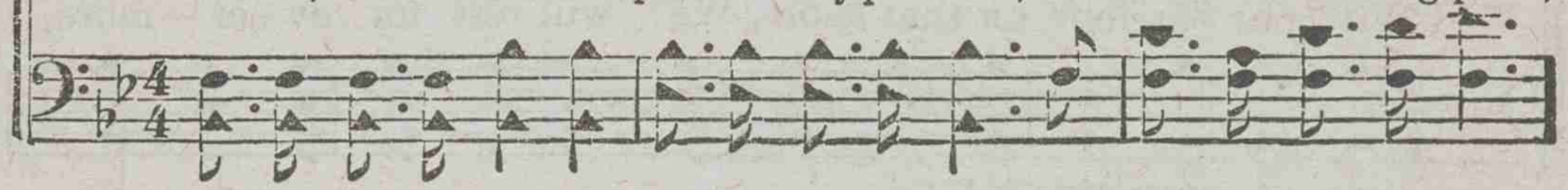
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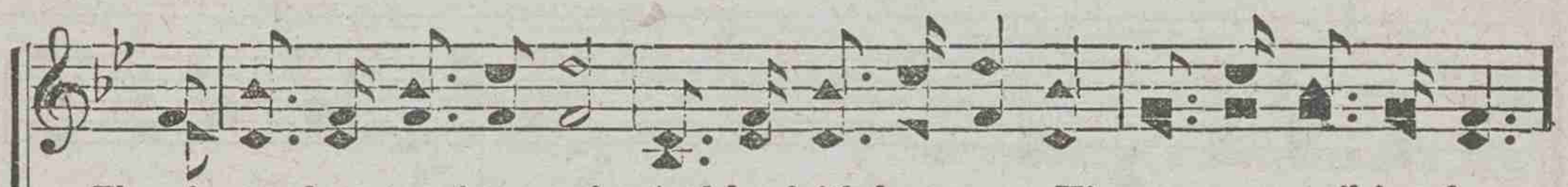
No. 24. WONDROUS SAVING POWER.

G. T. B. REV. G. T. BYRD.
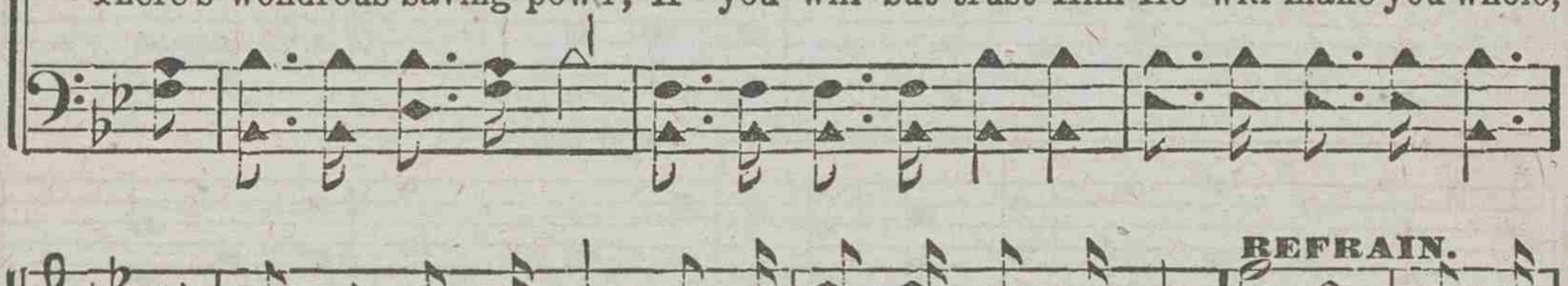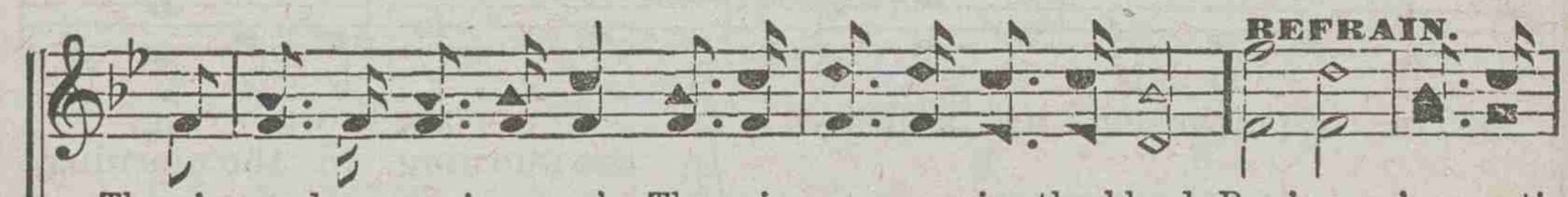


1. I have been to Je-sus for His saving grace, There's wondrous saving pow'r.
2. I have been to Je-sus to the cleansing flood, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
3. I have been to Je-sus, made the sac-ri-fice, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
4. Now the Ho-ly Spir-it wit-ness-es to me, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
5. Sinner, now this feast is spread for thy poor soul, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
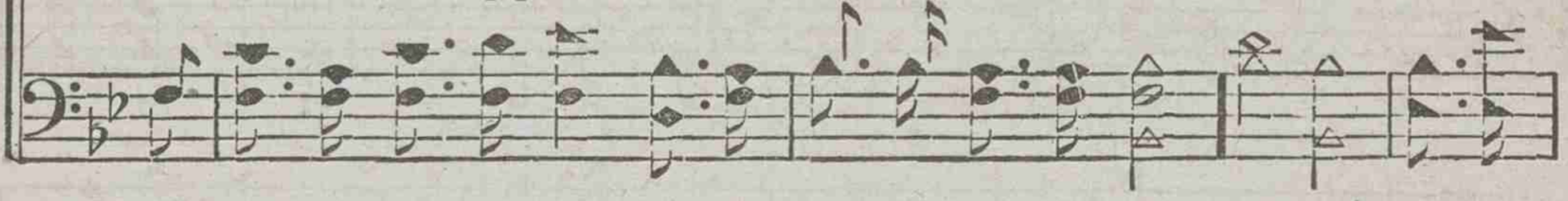




There's wondrous saving pow'r; And by faith have seen His ev-er smil-ing face,
There's wondrous saving pow'r; And I found re-demp-tion in the sav-ing blood,
There's wondrous saving pow'r; I have now as-sur-ance that He sanc-ti-fies,
There's wondrous saving pow'r; I am free from bondage, He has made me free,
There's wondrous saving pow'r; If you will but trust Him He will make you whole,



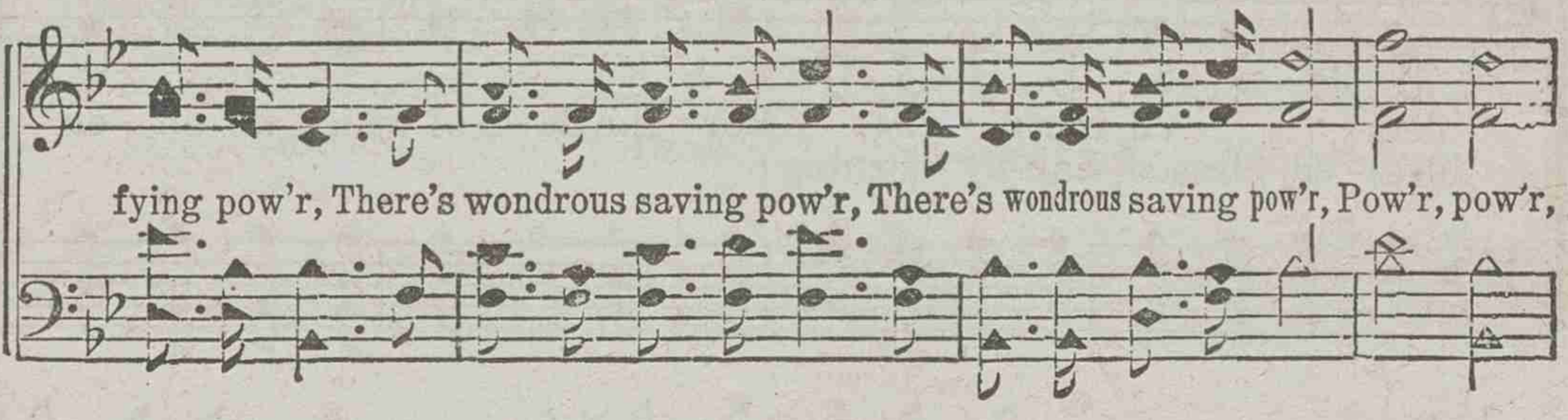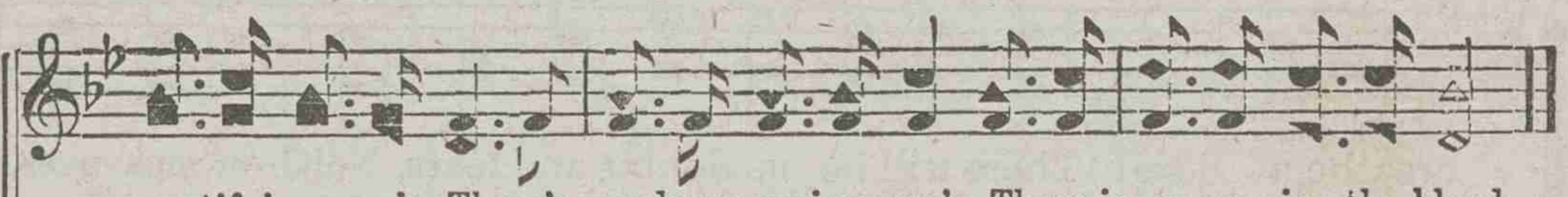


REFRAIN.

There's wondrous saving pow'r, There is pow-er in the blood. Pow'r, pow'r, sancti-
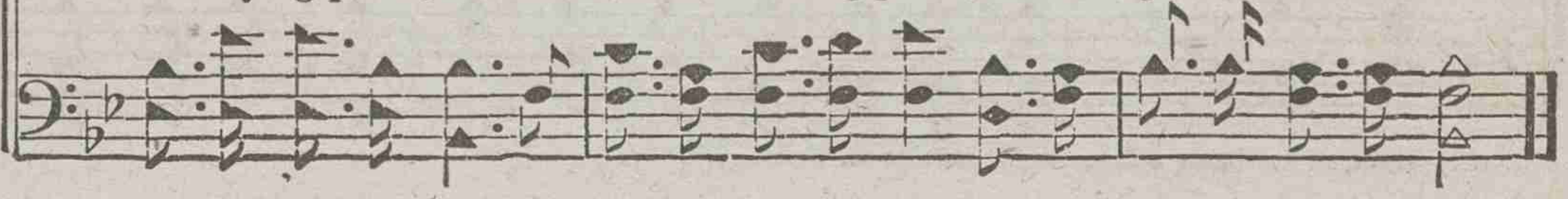


fying pow'r, There's wondrous saving pow'r, There's wondrous saving pow'r, Pow'r, pow'r,





sanctifying pow'r, There's wondrous saving pow'r, There is power in the blood.



No. 25. IN THE MORNING BY AND BY.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. L. MOORE.

Moderato.

1. What tho' dark may be the night, Soon will come the dawning light,
   Hope will drive a - way your fears, Joy will take the place of tears,
2. Tears of sor - row dim the eye, When we see our loved ones die,
   Safe up - on the oth - er shore, Friends will leave our side no more,
3. When by trou-ble we are pressed, When by pain we are dis-tressed,
   With our Sav-iour on that shore, We will rest for ev - er - more,

1. 2.

And the skies will all be bright in the morning; In the morning,
But we'll nev - er say "Good-by" in the morning; In the morning,
Oft we think of how we'll rest in the morning; In the morning,

CHORUS.
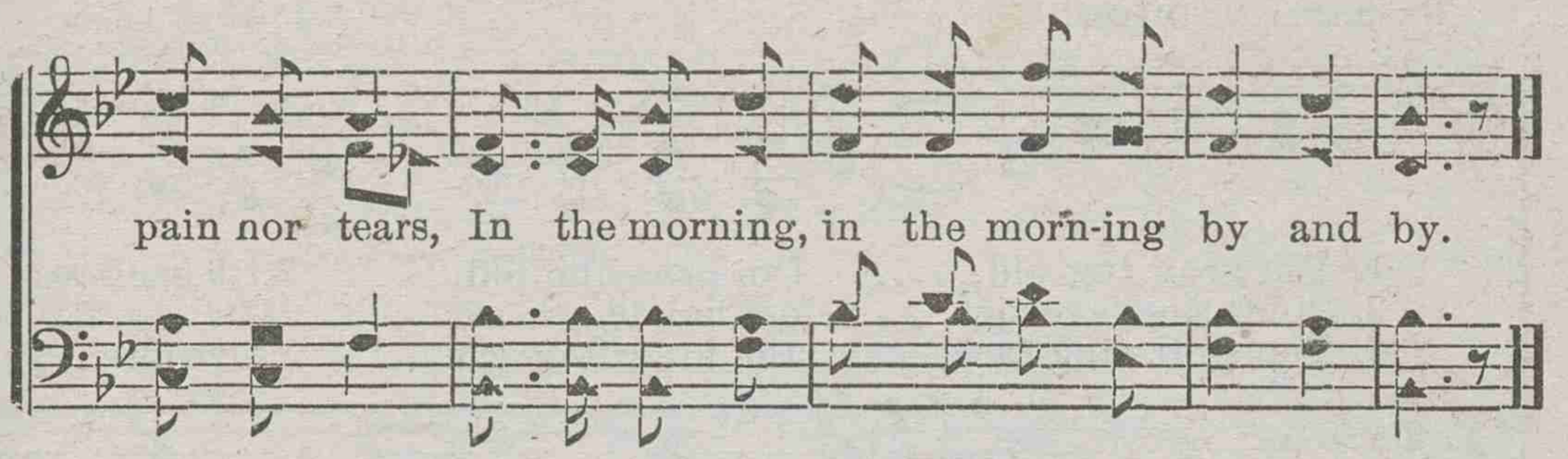
in the morn-ing by and by. In the morn - ing,
In the morning, in the morning,

bless - ed morn - ing, For the dawn of which we oft - en
bless - ed, blessed, hap-py morning;

breathe a sigh; There will be no doubts and fears, Neith-er sick-ness,

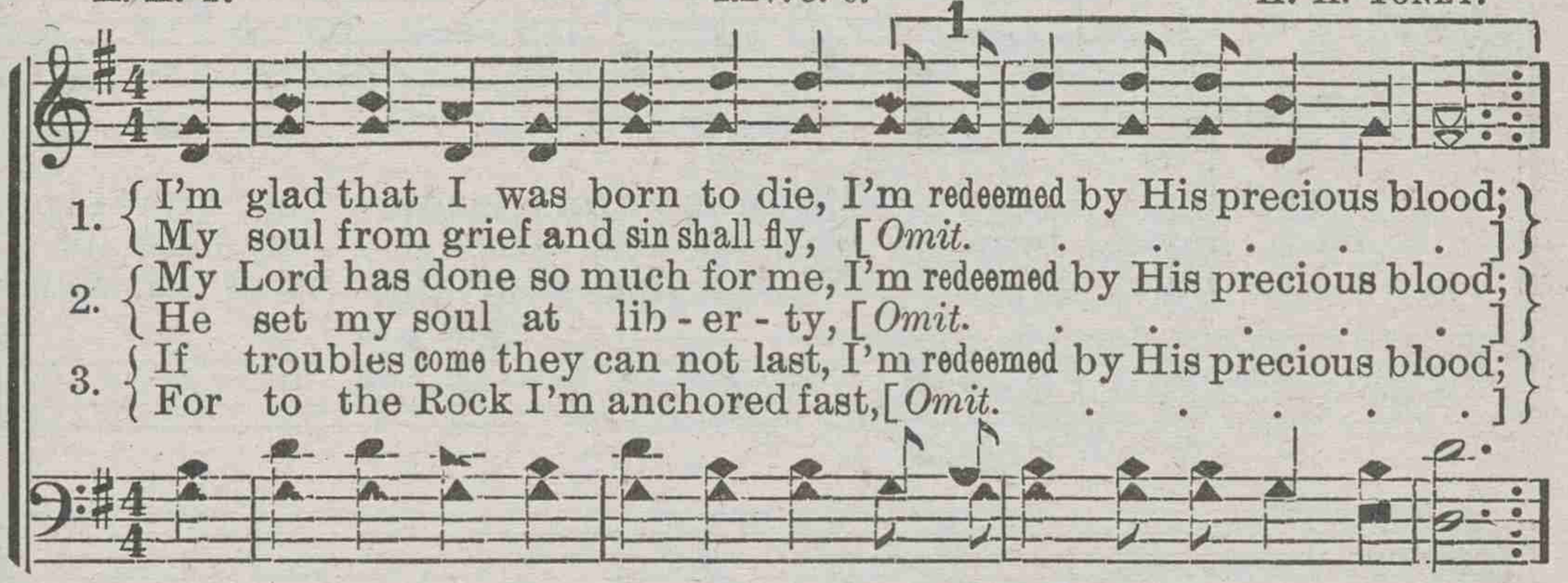
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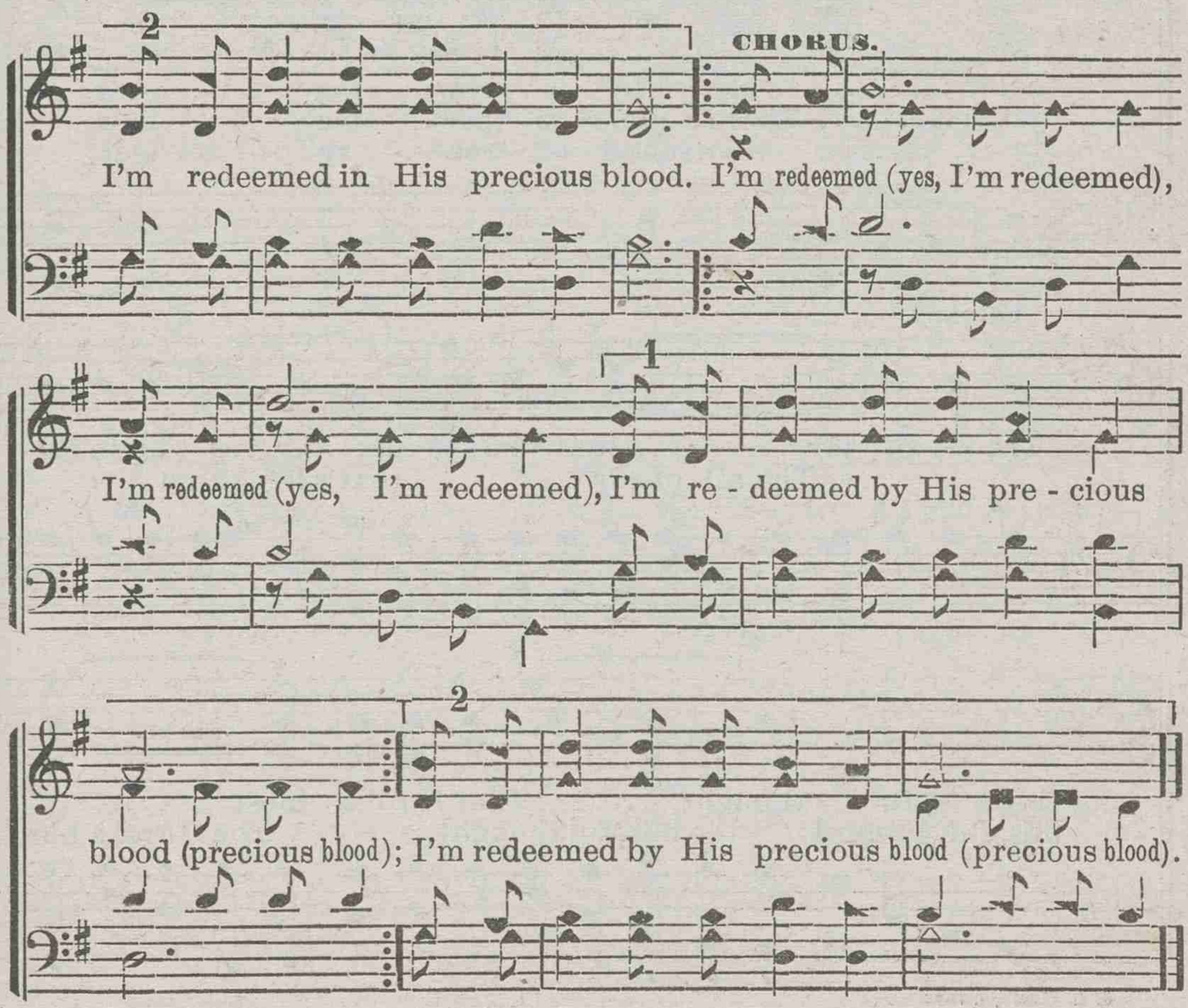
IN THE MORNING BY AND BY. Concluded.



No. 26. I'M REDEEMED.

H. H. T. REV. 5: 9. H. H. TONEY.





No. 27. I'M GROWING OLD.

HENRIETTA M. DESLER. J. OWEN LONG.

1. I'm grow-ing old,..... I'm grow-ing old, ... With each re -
2. Since time's re-sist - less hand hath set..... His sig-net
3. The smil - ing face,..... the kind'ling eye..... No more my

turn - ing year, My once warm friends.. are grow-ing
on my brow, To sil - ver turned.... my locks of
com - ing greet; No lov - ing heart..... waits anx-ious -

cold,..... My life is grow - ing sear.
jet,..... There's none to love me now.
ly..... For sound of wea - ry feet.
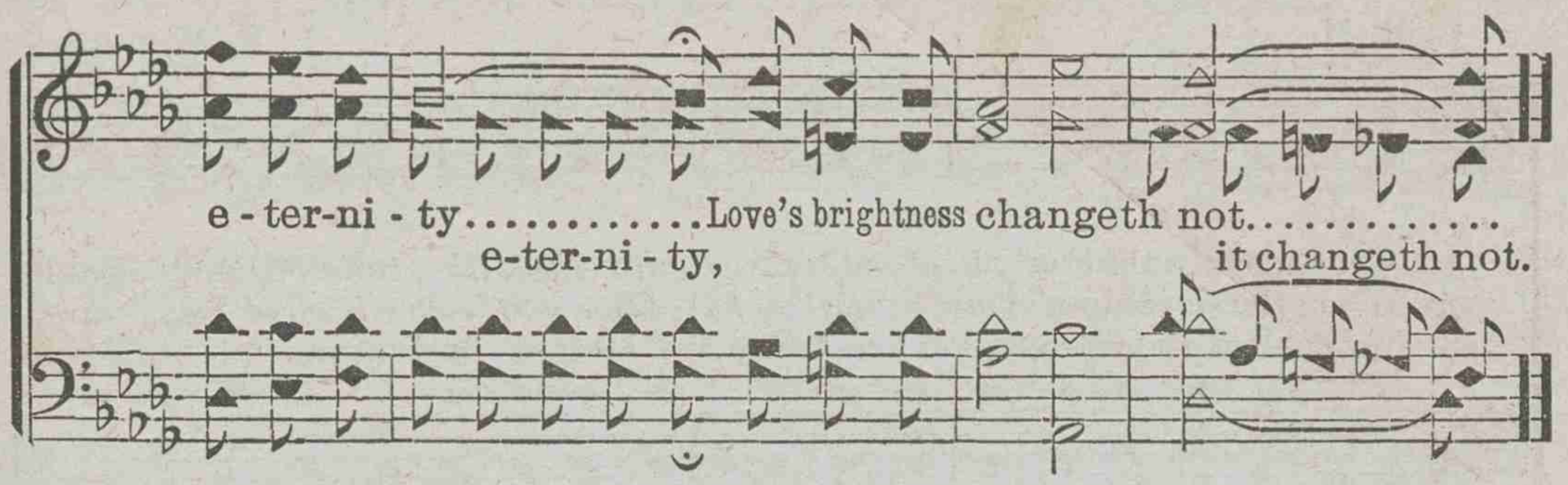
CHORUS.

The all of joy.....that's left to me..... Is in the
The all of joy that's left to me

bliss - ful thought,..... That thro' a blest.....
blissful, blissful the blissful thought, That thro' a blest
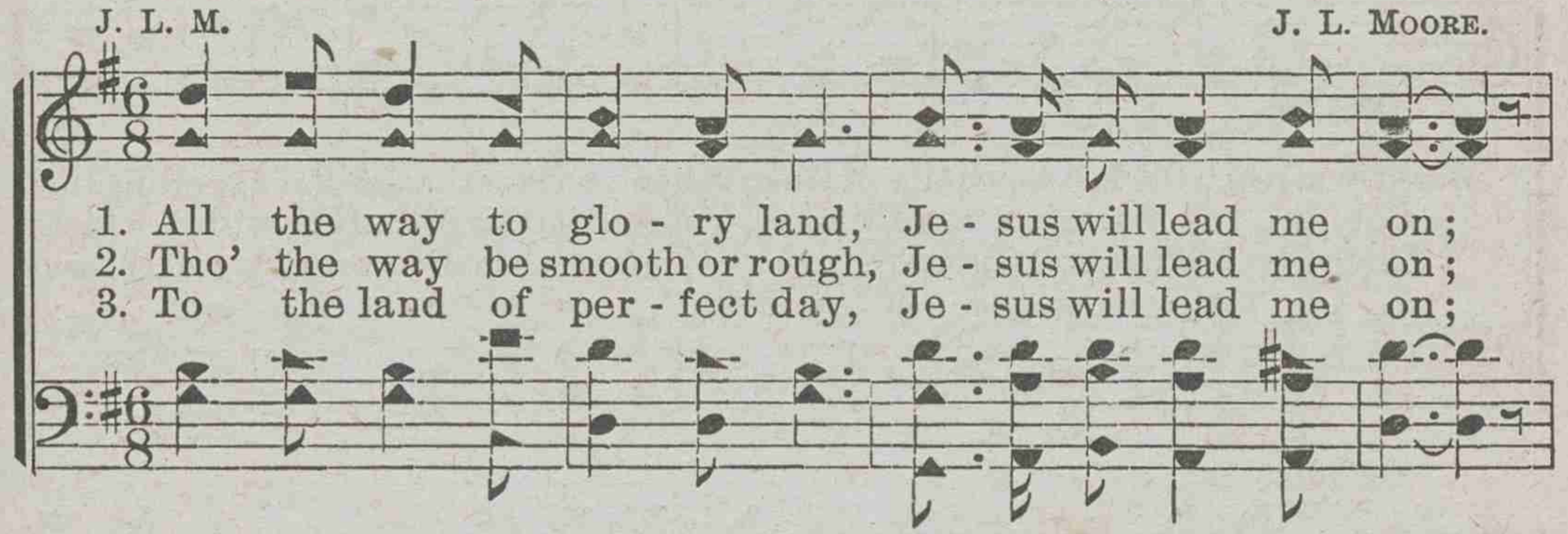
J. L. Moore, owner.

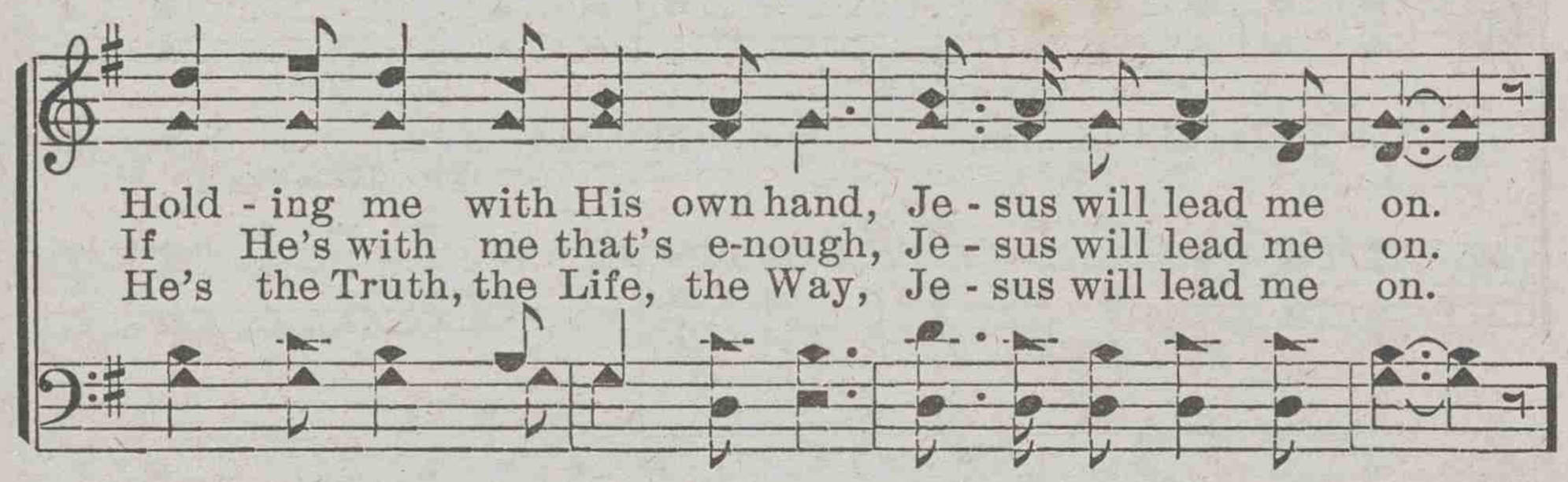
I'M GROWING OLD. Concluded.
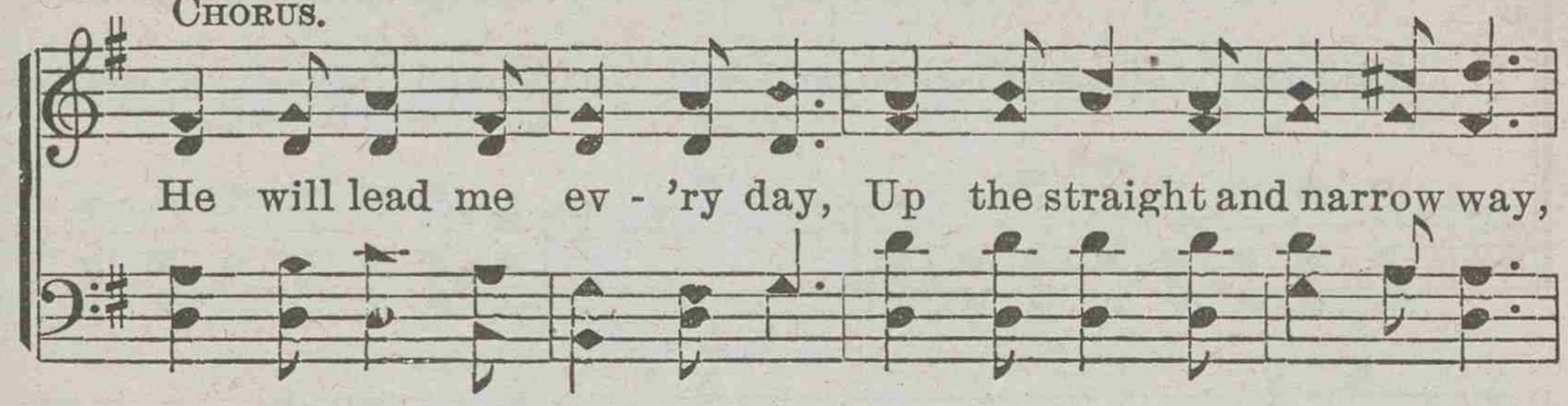


No. 28. JESUS WILL LEAD ME.

J. L. M. J. L. Moore.





Chorus.





J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 29. YOU WILL NEED HIM THERE TO GUIDE.

L. R. M. L. R. MINOR.

1. Do not spurn the Saviour's tender love, Don't reject His proffered hand to guide;
2. When the sun shines bright along the way, Then you feel no need of Jesus' care;
3. Make Him your companion here below, Let Him be your constant guest and friend;

When you reach the last lone mile of time, When you face the Jordon's swelling tide.
But a - las, the tempests will arise, You will surely want Him with you there.
That when life's short pilgrimage is o'er, You may have Him with you at the end.

CHORUS.

You will need Him then, you will want Him too, When the
need Him then, want Him too,
chilling waves of death your soul shall ride; You will need Him then, You will
need Him then,
want Him too; You will need Him and will want Him there to guide.
want Him too;

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 30. THERE'S A CROWN FOR YOUR CROSS.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. There's a crown for your cross, when the teardrops that stray, Will be driv - en for -
2. There's a crown for your cross when the day-light shall dawn, When the night's dreary
3. There's a crown for your cross where the sweet flowers grow, On the banks where bright
4. There's a crown for your cross and a pow-er di - vine, There's a love all a -

ev - er a - way; When the cares that oppress will at last be laid down, You'll be
shad-ow's are gone; You will meet with glad smiles and nev - er a frown, You'll be
wa - ters doth flow; With a robe and a harp when the cross is laid down, You'll be
round you will shine; When the cross for the crown is for - ev - er laid down, You'll be

CHORUS.

giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown. There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your

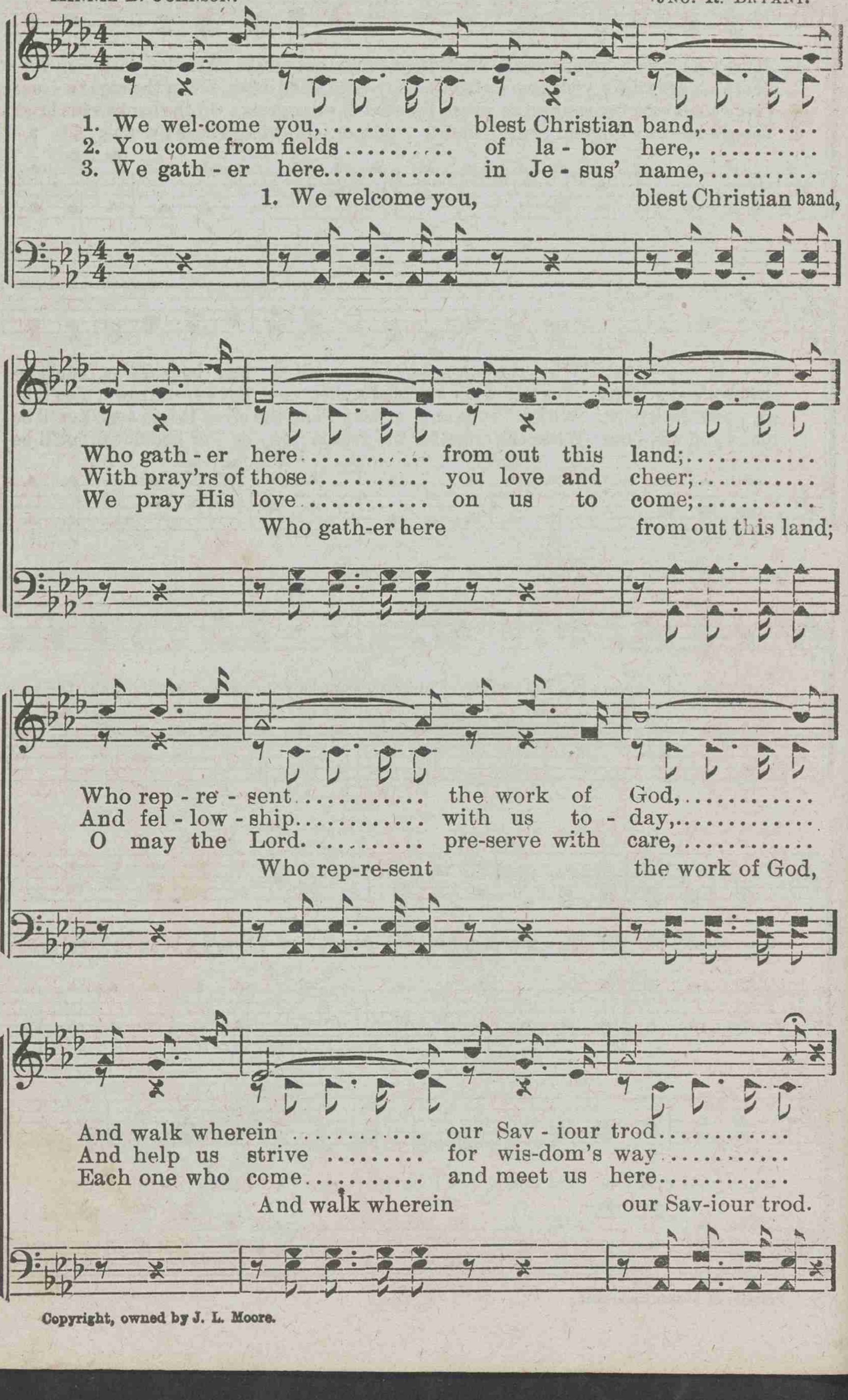
loss, You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross, There's a beau - ti - ful crown

when your cross is laid down, You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

No. 31. WELCOME, CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

"For we are laborers together with God."—1 Cor. 3: 9.

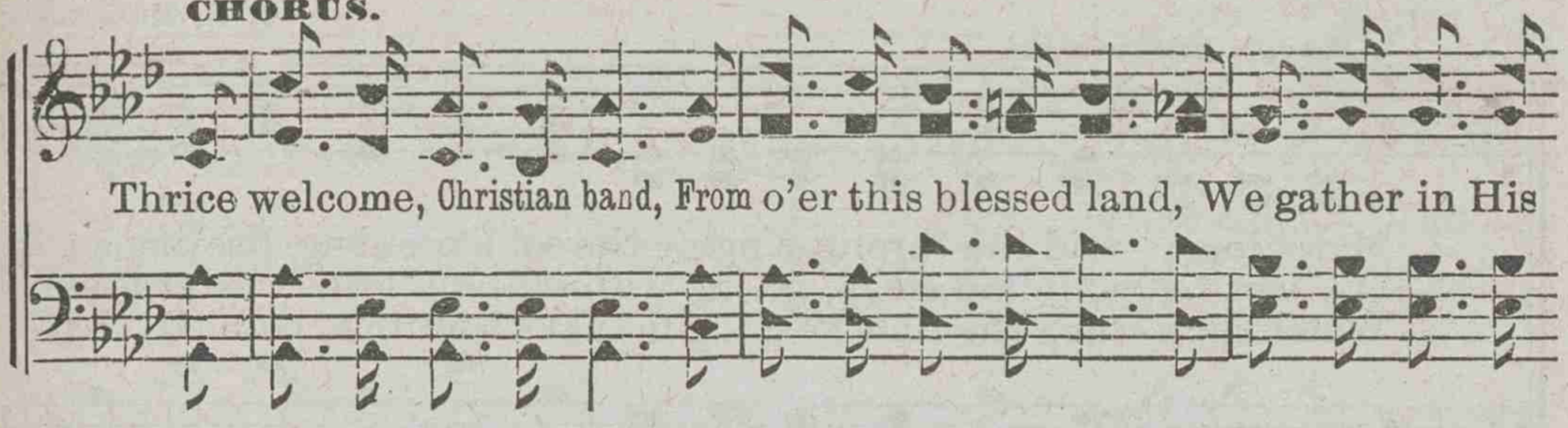
MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.



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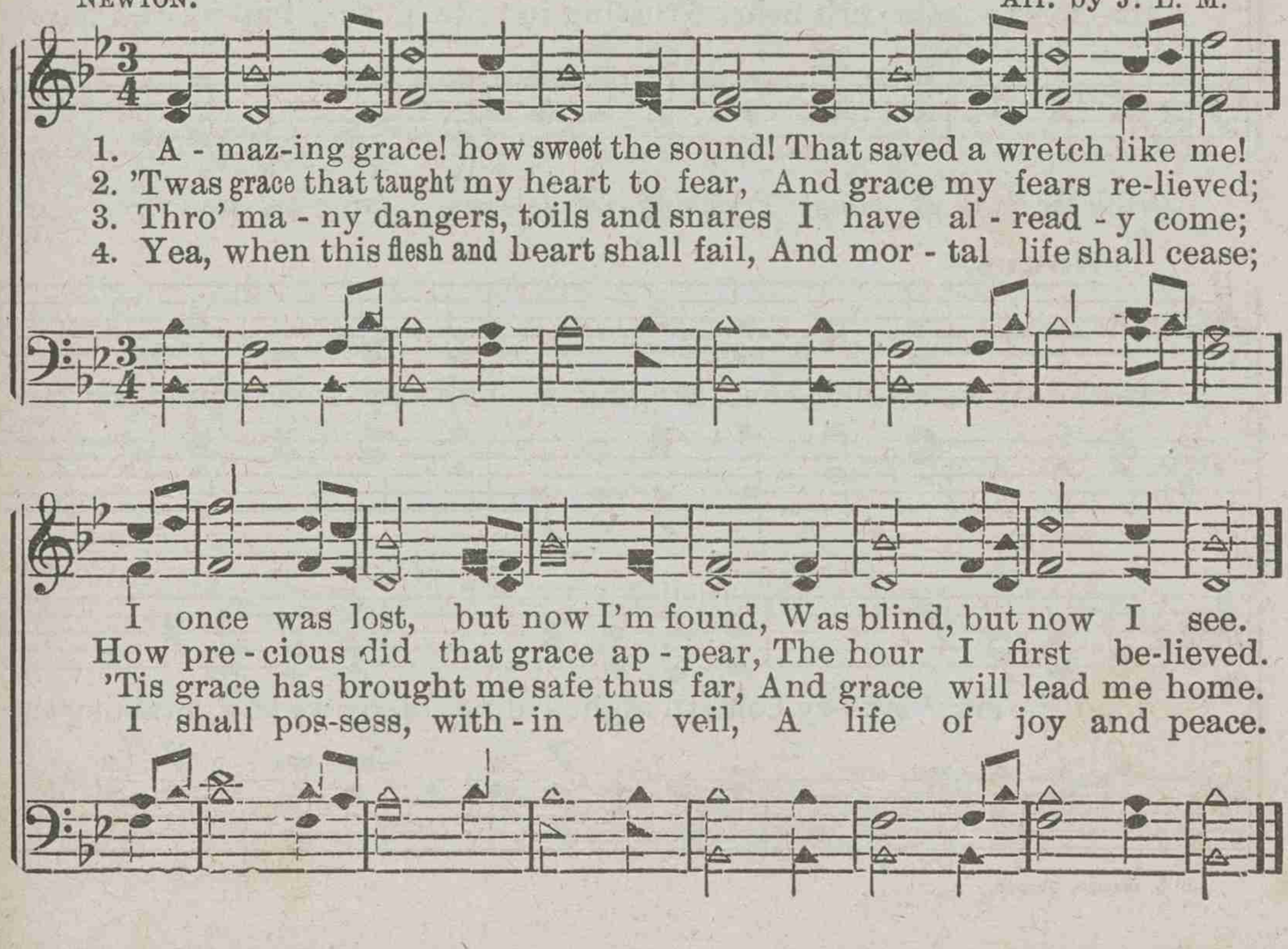
WELCOME, CHRISTIAN WORKERS. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 32. AMAZING GRACE.

NEWTON. Arr. by J. L. M.



No. 33. TRUSTING IN JESUS, HAPPY AND FREE.

J. L. M. J. L. Moore.

March movement.

1. Marching a - mid the throng, singing the soldier's song, Bearing Je -
2. O - ver the mountain steep, go-ing with willing feet, Onward we
3. Watching a - long the line, keeping in per - fect time, Guided by

D. C.—*Marching a-mid the throng, winding our way a - long, Show-ing the*

ho - vah's beau - ti - ful ban - ner; Loy - al - ly true we'll be,
press with ear - nest en - deav - or; Ring-ing the bat - tle cry,
Him who nev - er will fal - ter; Hav- ing no tho't of fear,

world the blessed Re - deem - er; Driv - ing the night a - way, scat -

Fine.

fighting for li - ber - ty, Trusting in Je - sus, hap-py and free.
shouting the vic-try's nigh, Trusting in Je - sus, hap-py and fr e.
vic - to - ry com - eth near, Trusting in Je - sus, hap-py and free.
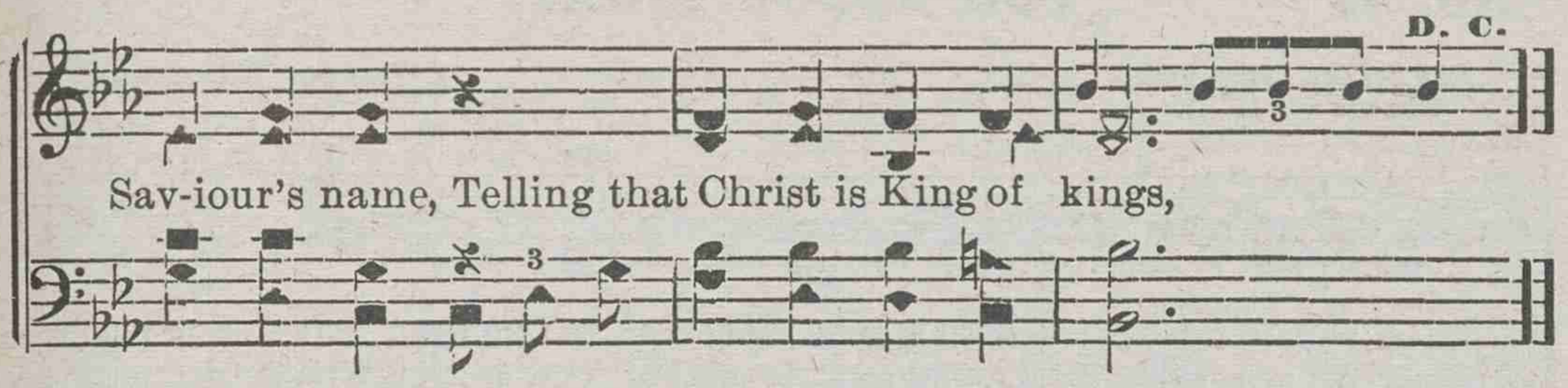
t'ring the light of day, Trust-ing in Je - sus, hap - py and free.

CHORUS.

Stead-i - ly march-ing on, singing a hap - py song, Sound-ing a -

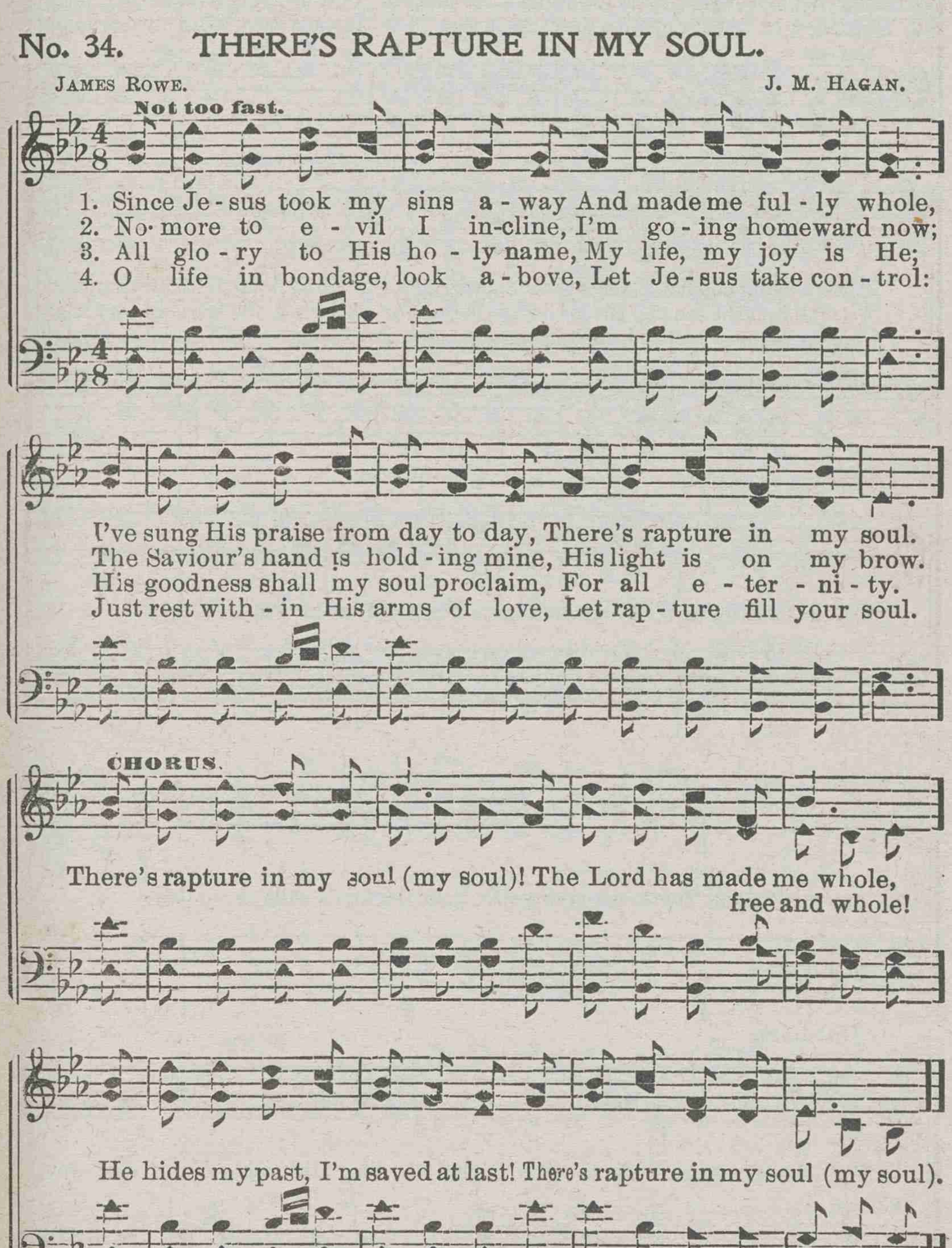
loud the cry, vic-to-ry cometh nigh; Tidings of joy we bring, praising the

TRUSTING IN JESUS, HAPPY AND FREE. Concluded.



No. 34. THERE'S RAPTURE IN MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

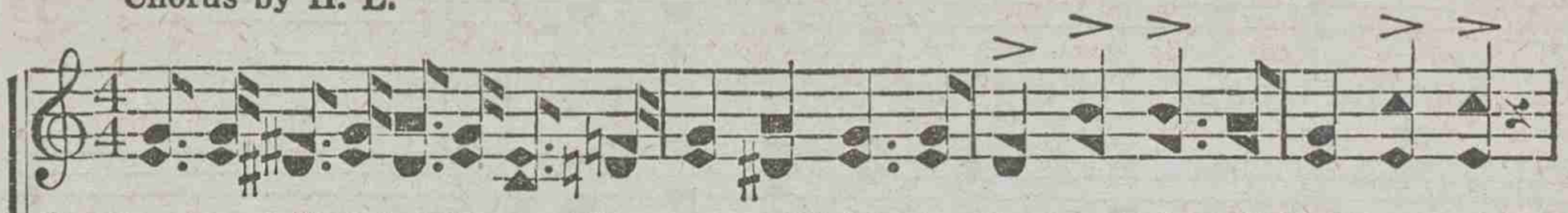


J. L. Moore, owner.
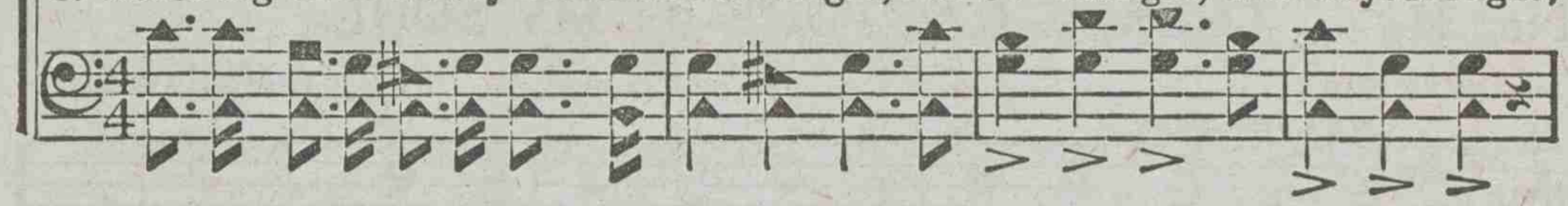
No. 35 FOR JESUS FIGHT.
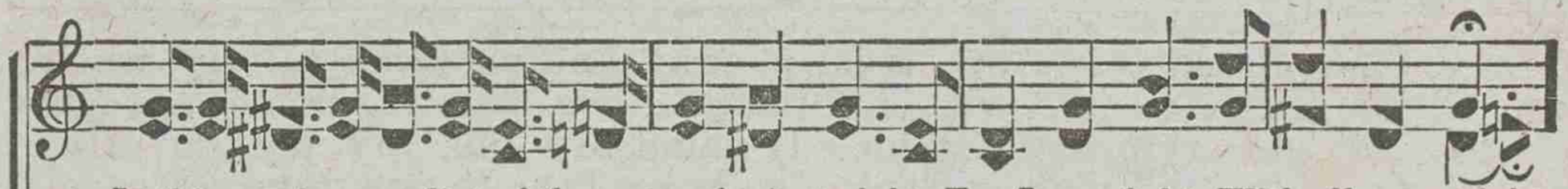
Rev. N. B. HERRELL.
Chorus by H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.
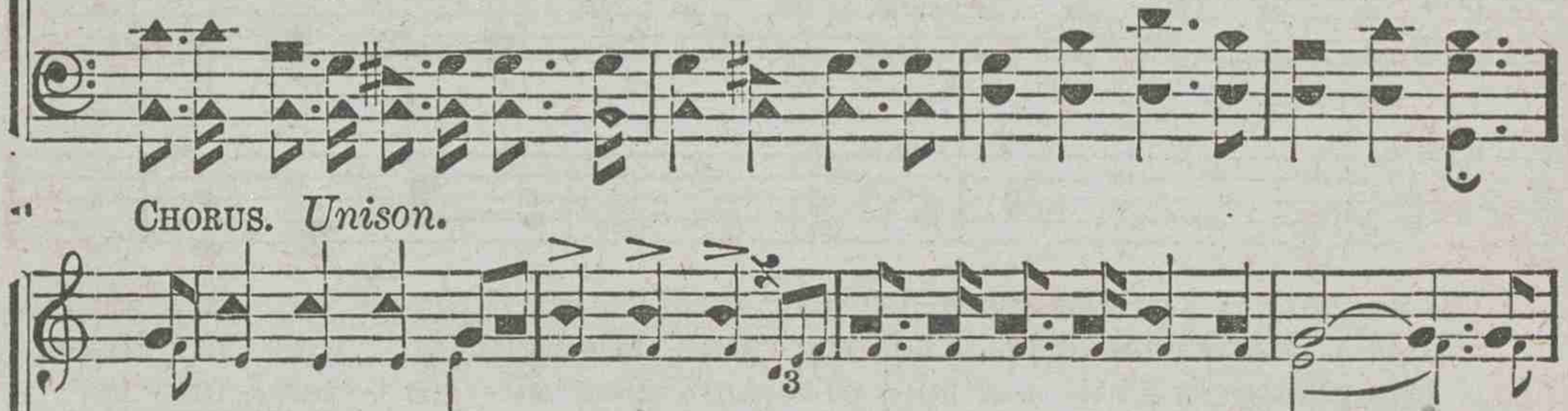


1. Cheer, ye faithful children of the gos-pel light, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;
2. Keep your armor gleaming and your sword all bright, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;
3. March-ing on to vic-t'ry with the cross in sight, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;
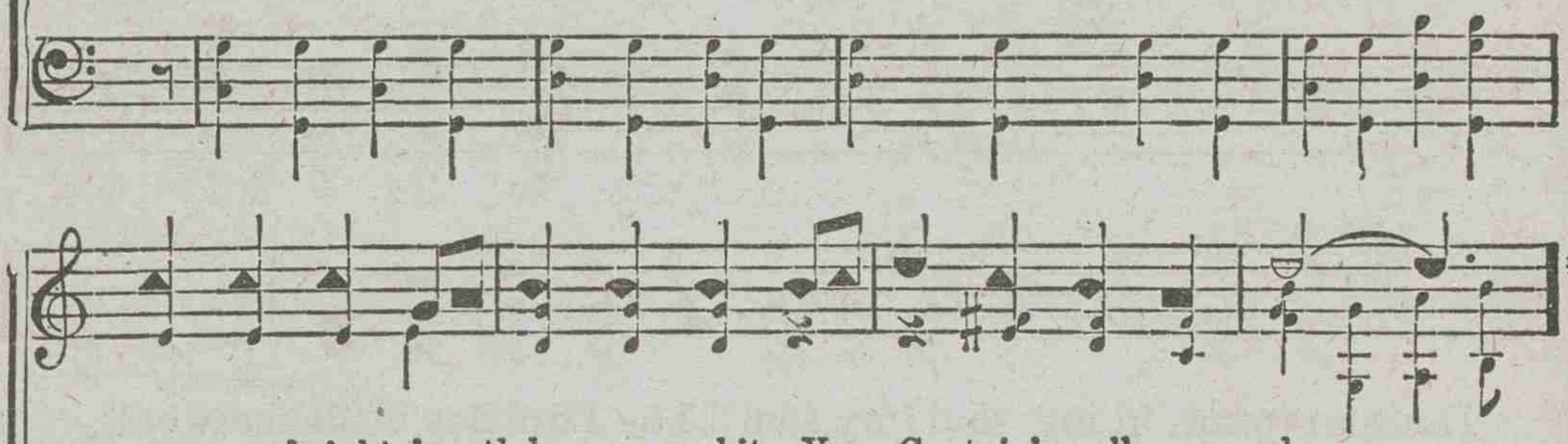




In this waging conflict of the wrong 'gainst right, For Jesus fight, With all your might.
We shall rout the foe and put his host to flight, For Je - sus fight, With all your might.
Soon the tempter will be locked in darkest night, For Je-sus fight, With all your might.
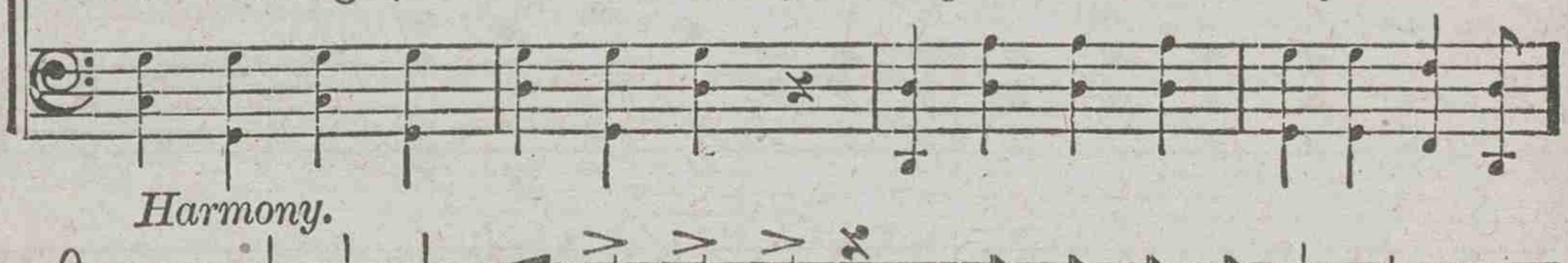


CHORUS. *Unison.*

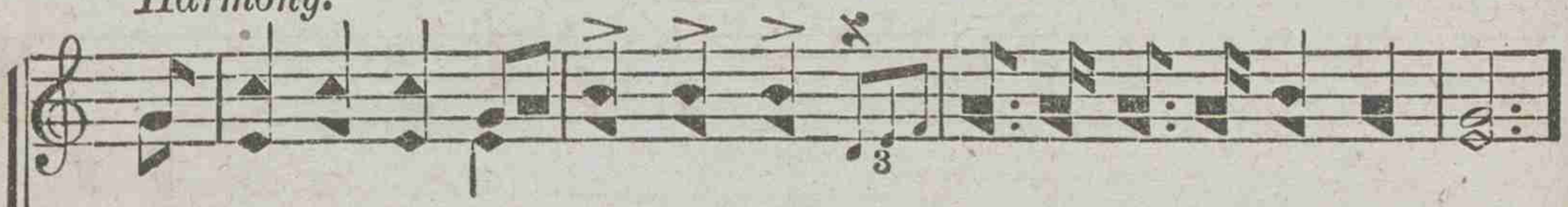
For Je - sus fight, With all your might, For-ward to the bat-tle's fray;.... In



ar - mor bright, 'neath ban-ners white, Your Captain's call o - bey.....



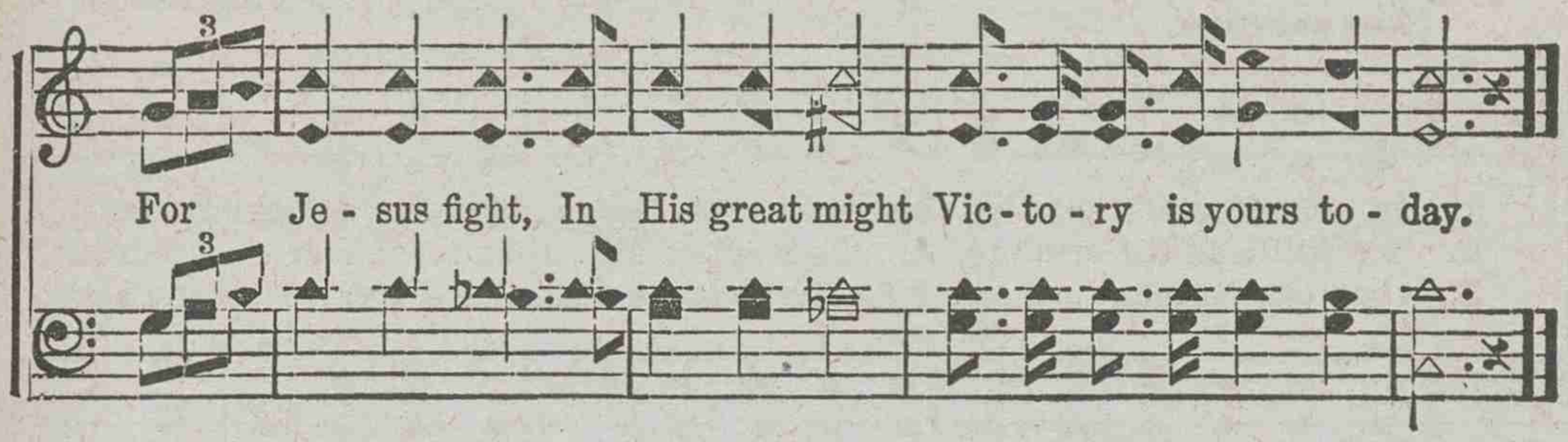
Harmony.



For Je - sus fight, With all your might, Sing His prais-es all the way;

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FOR JESUS FIGHT. Concluded.



No. 36 I'M SAVED!

I. R. IRA LONG.

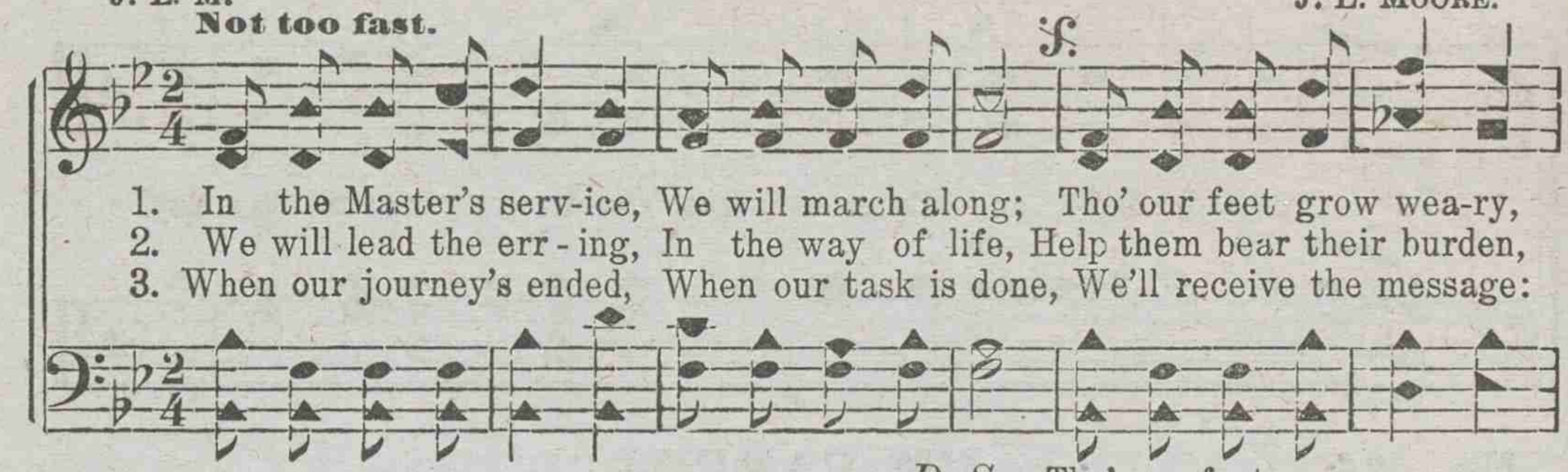
Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 37. WE'LL MARCH ALONG.

J. L. M.
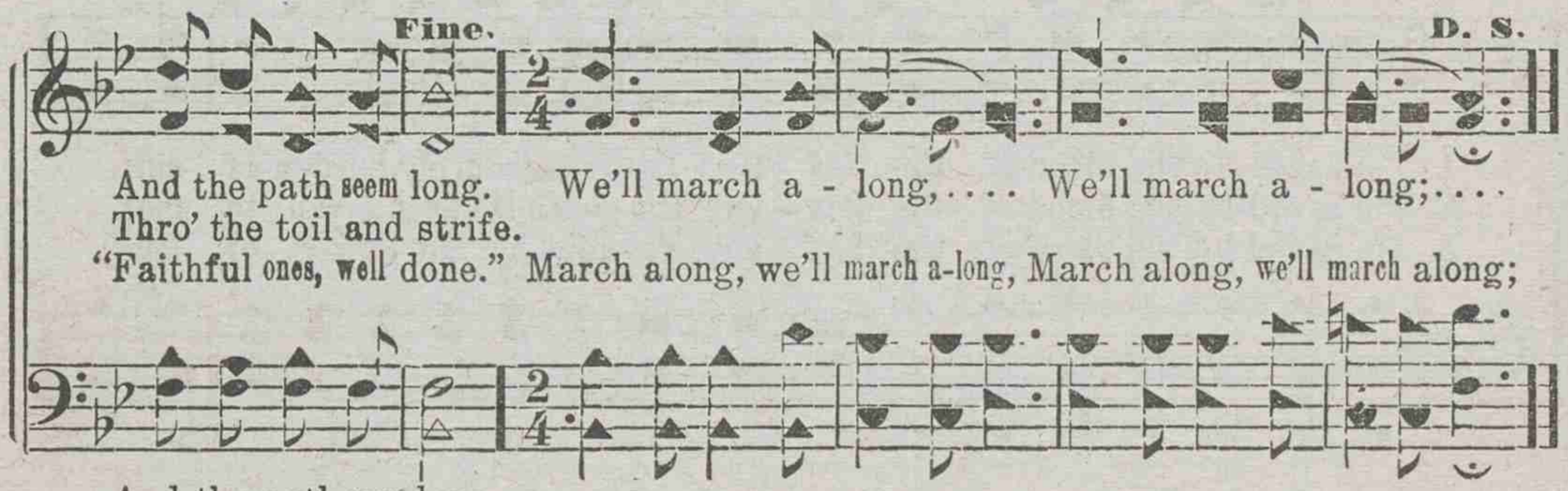
Not too fast.

J. L. MOORE.



1. In the Master's serv-ice, We will march along; Tho' our feet grow wea-ry,
2. We will lead the err-ing, In the way of life, Help them bear their burden,
3. When our journey's ended, When our task is done, We'll receive the message:

D. S.—Tho' our feet grow wea-ry,
D. S.—Help them bear their burdens,
D. S.—We'll re-ceive the mes-sage:
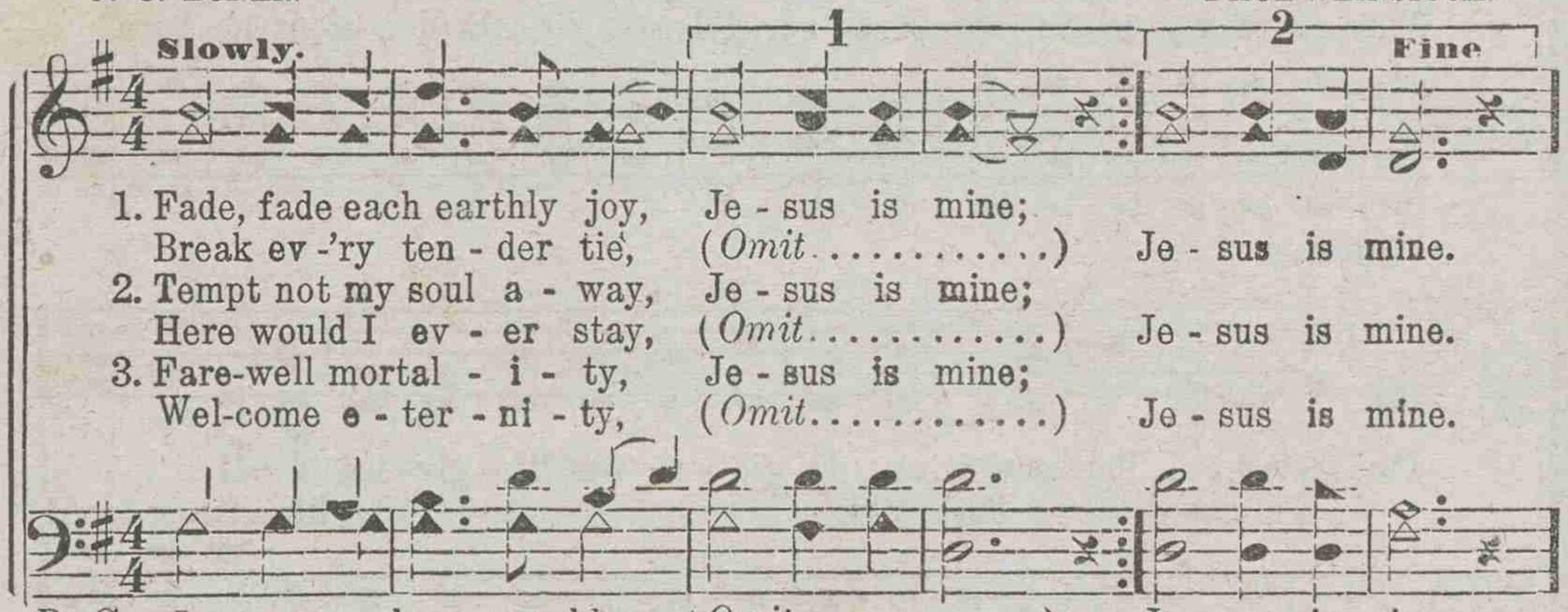


And the path seem long. We'll march a - long,.... We'll march a - long;....
Thro' the toil and strife.
"Faithful ones, well done." March along, we'll march a-long, March along, we'll march along;

And the path seem long.
Thro' the toil and strife.
"Faithful ones, well done."

No. 38. JESUS IS MINE.

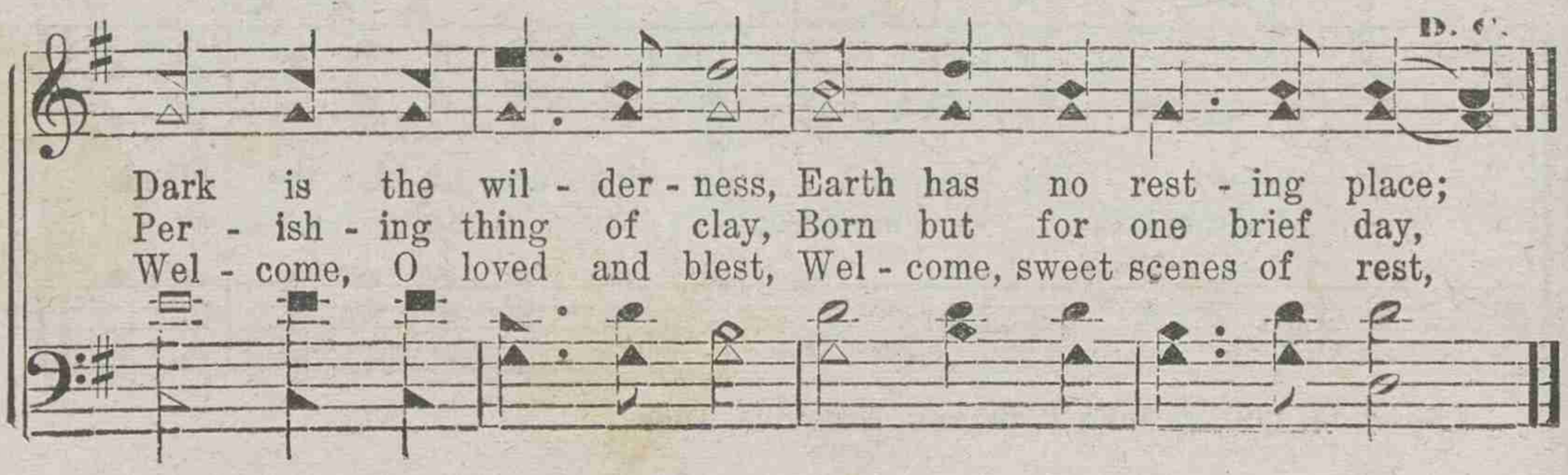
J. C. BONAR.

PAUL WEINSTOCK.



1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine;
   Break ev-'ry ten - der tie, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine;
   Here would I ev - er stay, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.
3. Fare-well mortal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine;
   Wel-come e - ter - ni - ty, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.

D. C.—Je - sus a - lone can bless, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.
D. C.—Pass from my heart a - way, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.
D. C.—Welcome my Saviour's breast, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus is mine.



Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place;
Per - ish - ing thing of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Wel - come, O loved and blest, Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest,

No. 39. I'll Live On.

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

T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY.

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

Yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free.
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judgment day.
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and mountains run.
Yes, I'll live on, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges singing home sweet home.

CHORUS.

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

I'll on, on

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

on on and on, on on

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

and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

No. 40 Work On.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner, by per. J. M. HENSON.

1. The hours of life are speed - ing, And we must not de - lay, For
2. The mes - sage that we cher - ish To oth - ers we must give, That
3. The day of life is fleet - ing, And we must press a - long, The

ma - ny souls are need - ing The mes - sage sweet to - day. As fol - low-
those in sin who per - ish Might look to Him and live. With voic - es
mes - sage glad re - peat - ing In sto - ry and in song. No mat - ter

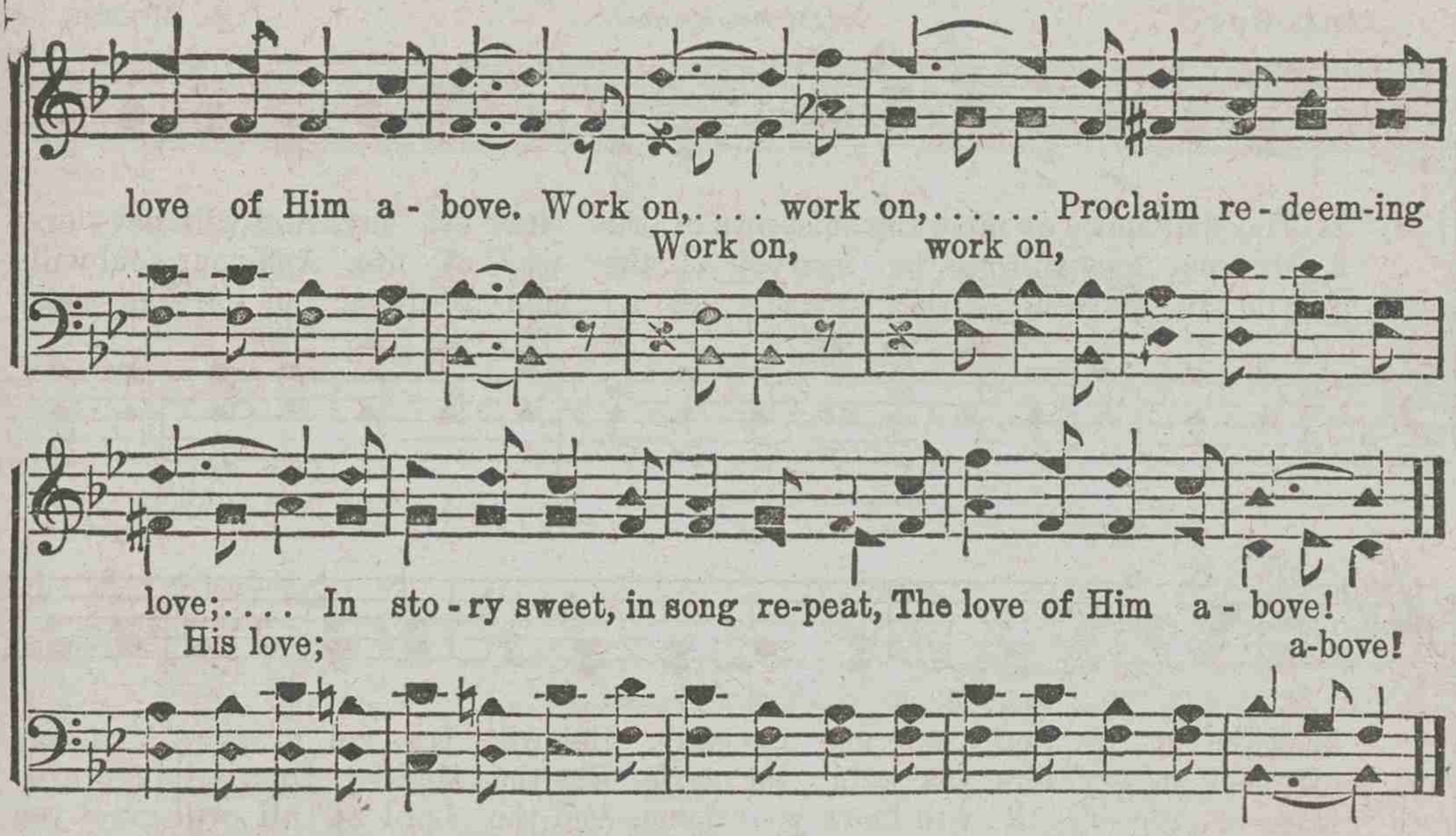
ers of Je - sus, Our du - ty we must do, Proclaim the love that
sweet and ten - der, We'll make sal - va - tion known, Be-cause our great De-
what be - falls us, Un - til we meet a - bove, For Him whose love en-

REFRAIN.

frees us, With cour-age ev - er true. Work on,..... work on,.... Pro-
fend - er Would make the lost His own.
thralls us, We'll la - bor on with love. Work on, work on,
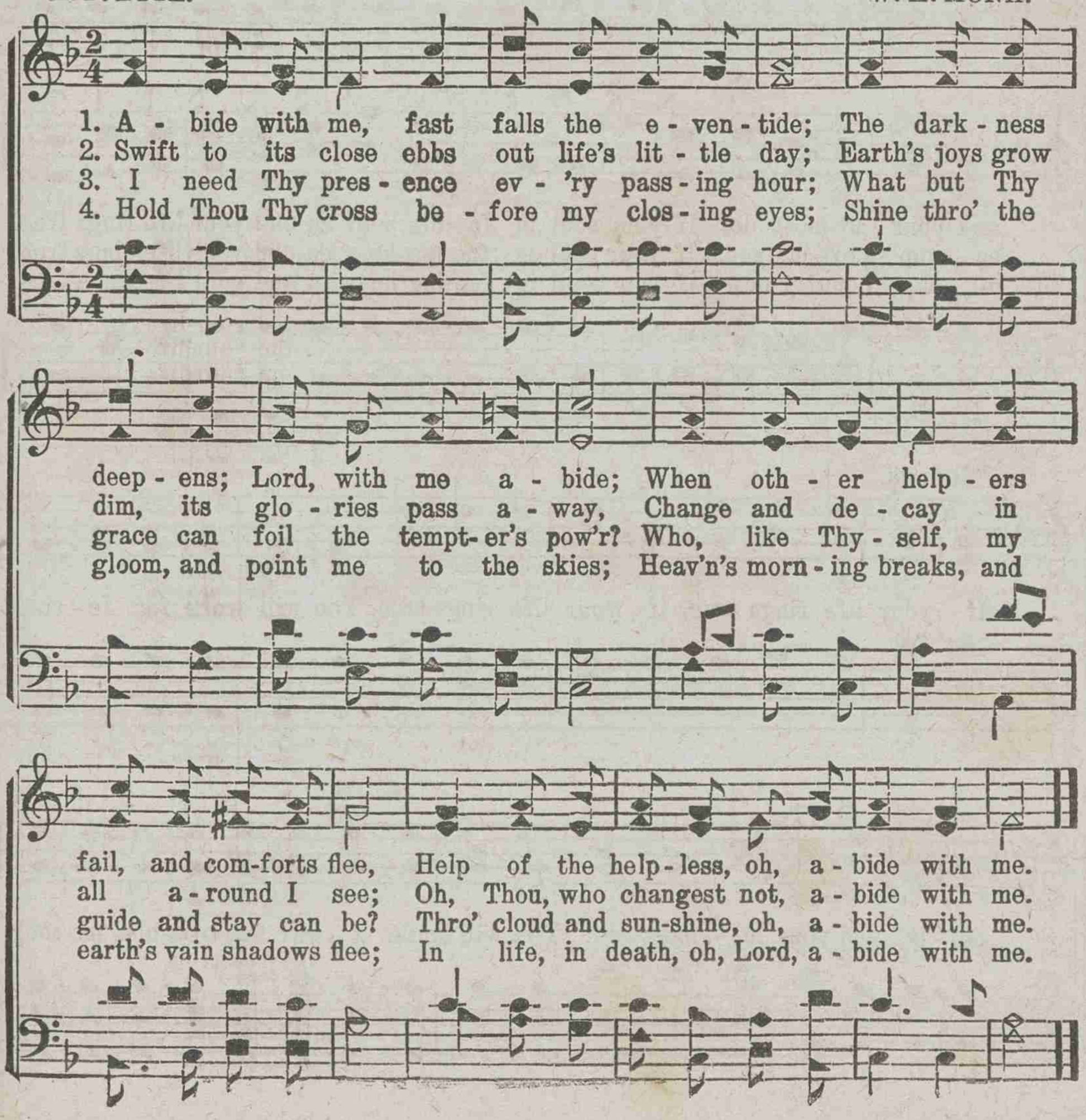
claim re - deem-ing love;..... In sto - ry sweet, in song re - peat, The
God's love;

Work On. Concluded.



No. 41 Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.



No. 42. IF YOUR LIFE RINGS TRUE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

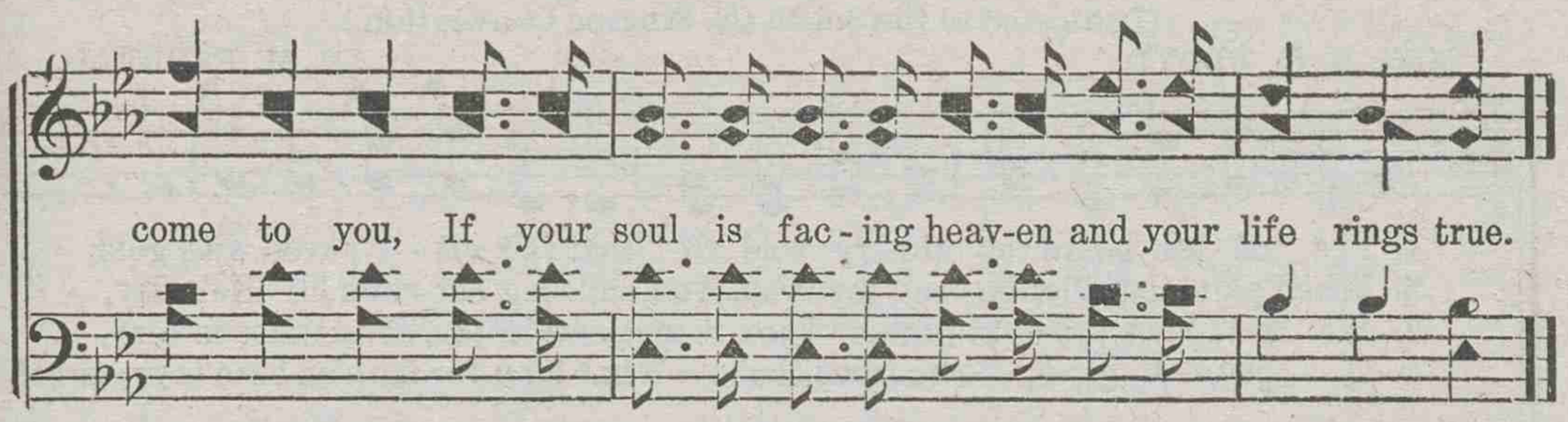
1. You will nev - er mind the shad-ows of the dark-est day, And will nev - er heed the bri-ars that are in the way, But will tra - vel on-ward, sing-ing,
2. Ma - ny foes will rise be - fore you in the way of life, And your soul will oft be wea-ry e're you win the strife, But the Might-y One will al-ways
3. You may have no earthly treasure, not a sign of fame, But the an - gels fair in glo - ry all will know your name, And the Lord of all will greet you

and your ut-most do, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
be sup - port-ing you, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
in that country new, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.

CHORUS.

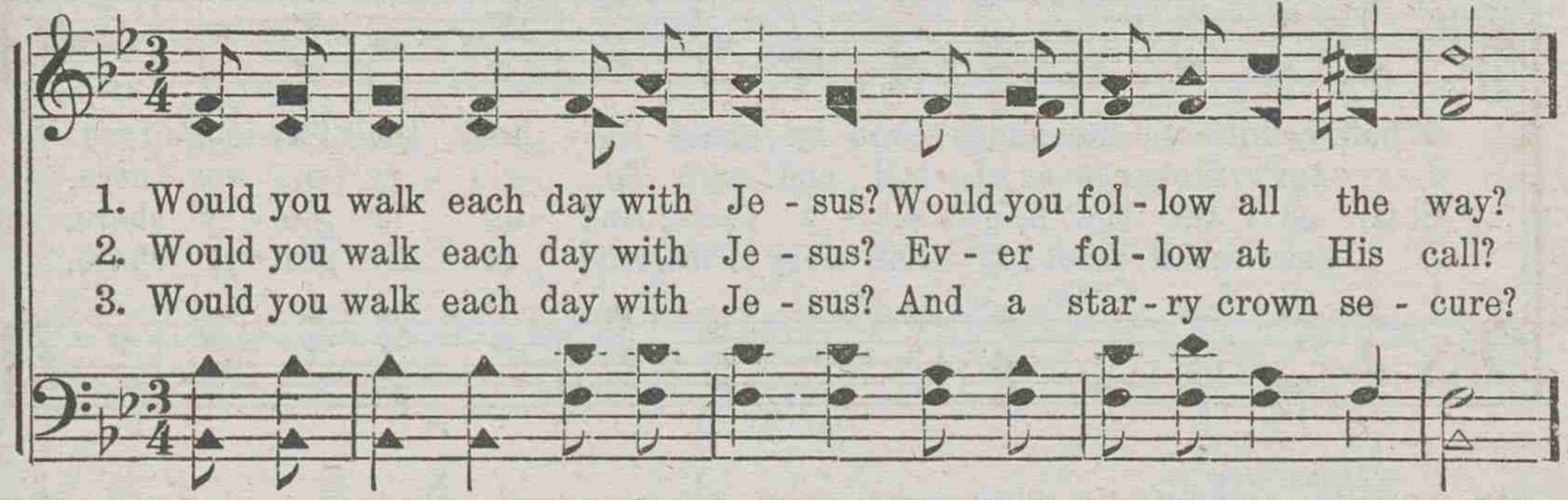
If your life rings true, if your life rings true, You will work for Je - sus dai - ly and your ut - most do; You will smile a - way the trou-bles as they
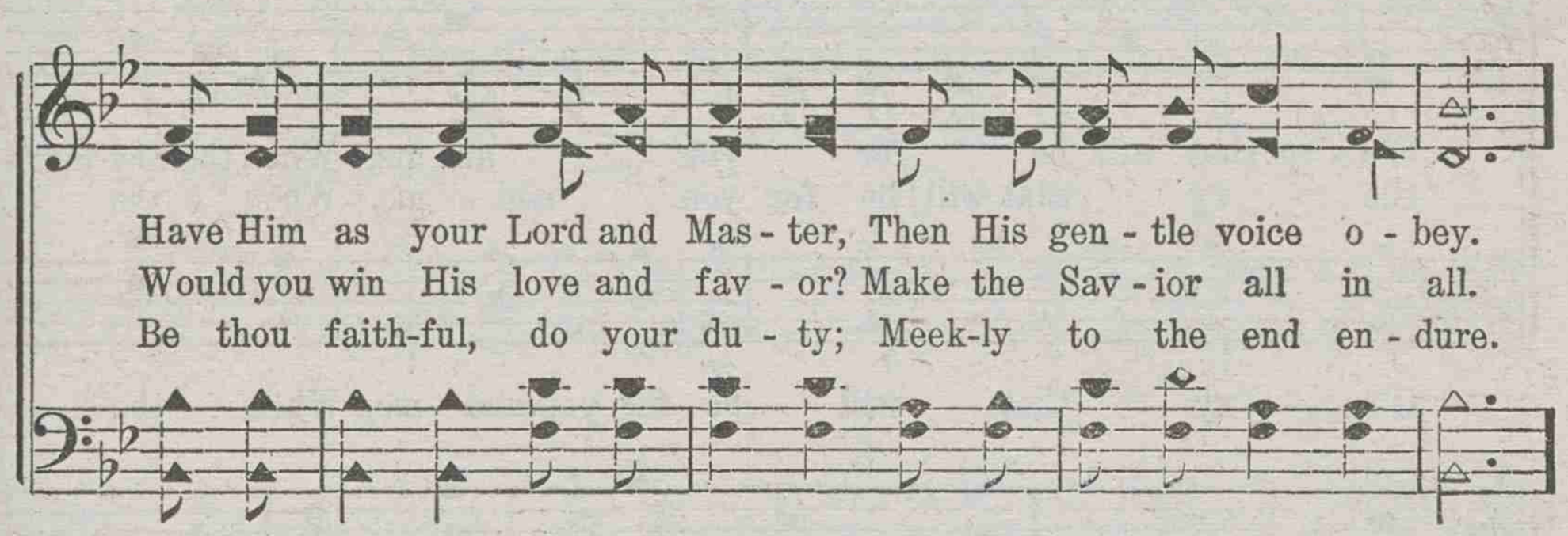
IF YOUR LIFE RINGS TRUE. Concluded.
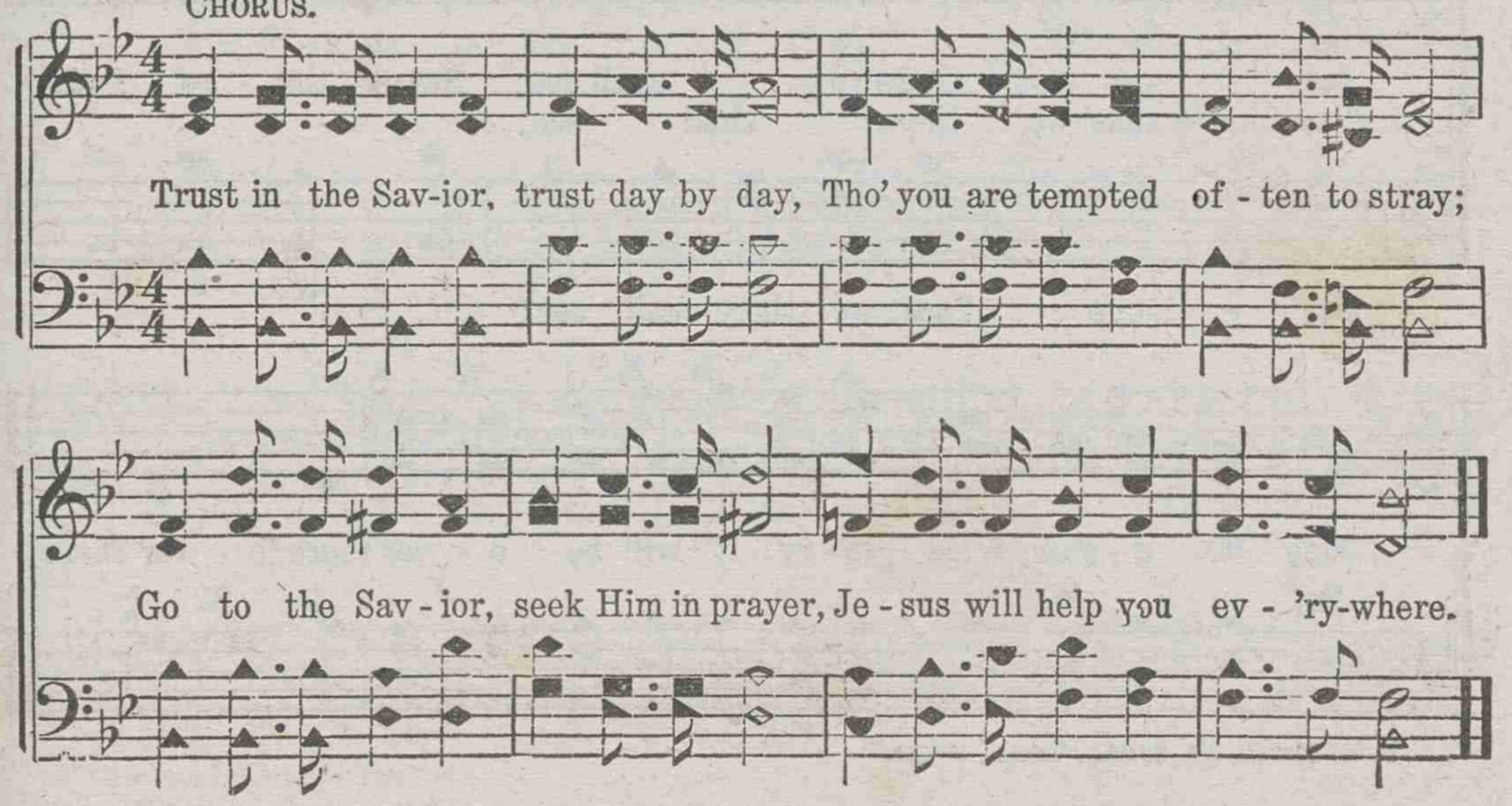


No. 43. WALK EACH DAY WITH JESUS.

J. O. L. J. L. Moore, owner. J. OWEN LONG.





CHORUS.



No. 44 Glory Over There.

(Dedicated to the Smith Co. Singing Convention.)

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.

1. I've of-ten heard the sto-ry told Of that fair cit-y paved with gold,
2. When pain and grief be-set my way, And chill-ing sor-rows fill life's day,
3. We who have toiled to-geth-er here, Sometimes in joy, sometimes in fear,
4. O joy, O glo-ry—wondrous tho't!—What bliss for me e'en here is wrought!

Where countless hou-sands saved by grace Be-hold their Sav-iour's face.
I turn from scenes of toil and care To glo-ry o-ver there.
Shall en-ter that bright cit-y there, And all its glo-ry share.
I soon shall meet my Sav-iour there, And in His glo-ry share.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the Sav-iour's
Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the

Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the

face we there shall see; Sweet the re-frain,
Sav-iour's face we there shall see;

Sav-iour's face we there shall see;

sing it a-gain, What glo-ry it will be o-ver there (o-ver there).

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Texas., owner.

No. 45 SUNSHINE LAND.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. It is sweet to know, as a - long I go With the friend who
2. Skies are o - ver - cast, o'er this des - ert vast, And we cross the
3. Let us trust our Friend till all tri - als end, Let us live with -

ran - somed me; That a sun - shine land with a gold - en strand, In the
sink - ing sand; In a lit - tle while we shall sing and smile In the
in His love, That we see His face and ex - tol His grace In the

CHORUS.

morn - ing, I shall see.
hap - py sun - shine land. There's a sun - shine land, a hap - py sun-shine
sun - shine land a - bove.

land, Wait-ing yon - der for the free; There are man-sions fair,
pure and free;

joy be-yond com - pare, Wait-ing there for you and me.
for you and me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 46. GOING HOME BY AND BY.

F. C. H. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. O this world is full of beauty, God has made it wondrous fair, But its joys are mixed with sorrows ev'rywhere; But I have a bless-ed home,
2. As I jour-ney to that cit-y there are tri-als by the way, But I have my Lord to lead me lest I stray; And tho' Sa-tan may as-sail,
3. I must have my Saviour with me as I journey to the throne, I could nev-er gain the vict'ry all a-lone; But my Sav-iour, day by day,
4. When I gain that blessed cit-y I shall lay my ar-mor down; I shall there receive a welcome and a crown; There I'll see His blessed face,

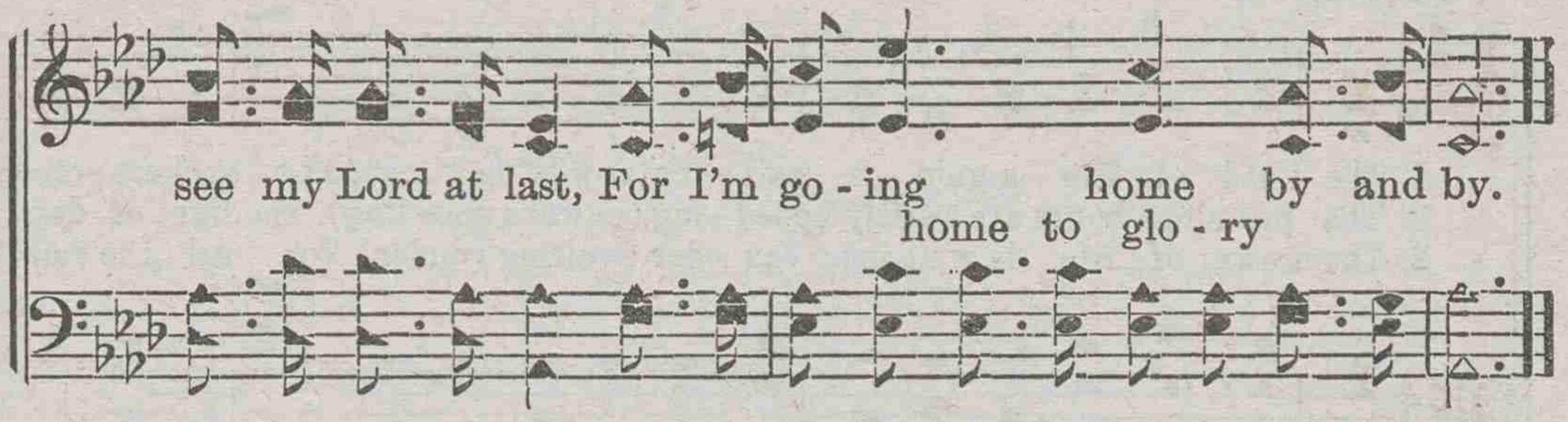
where these shadows never come, And I'm going to that home by and by.
with my Lord I shall prevail, And I'm going to that home by and by.
gives me strength along the way, And I'm going to that home by and by.
who has saved me by His grace, And I'm going to that home by and by.

CHORUS.

Go-ing home by and by, I am going home to glo-ry by and by;
I'm going home by and by, All these shadows will be past, and I'll be with them by and by;
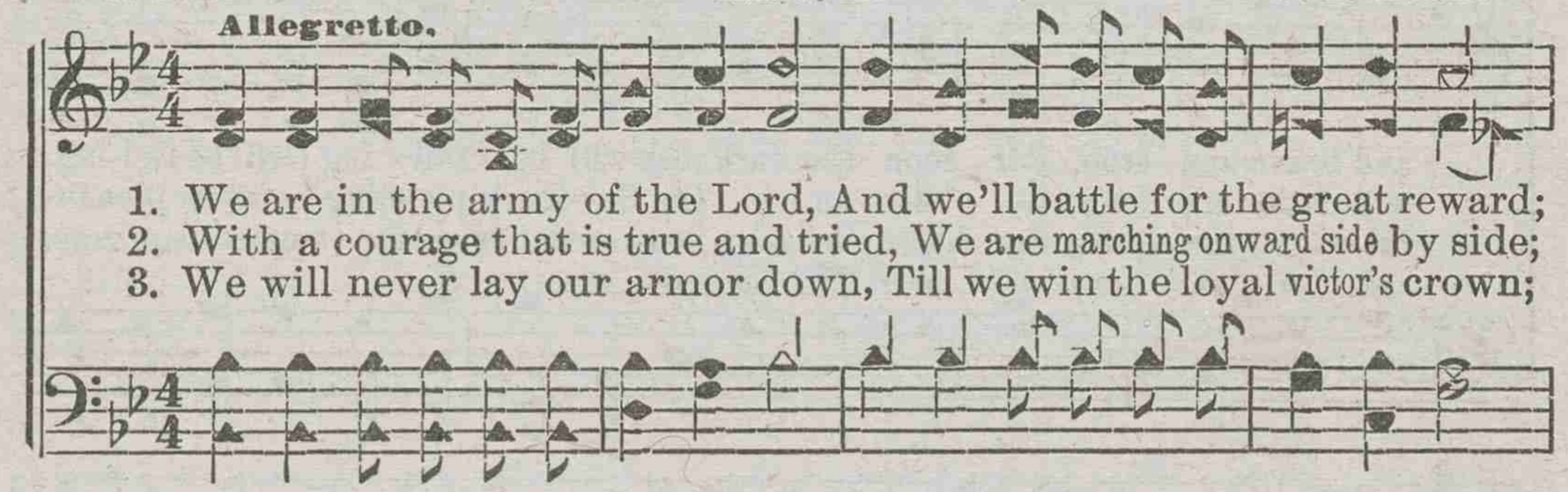
Copyright, 1910, by Frank C. Huston. Used by per. of the author.

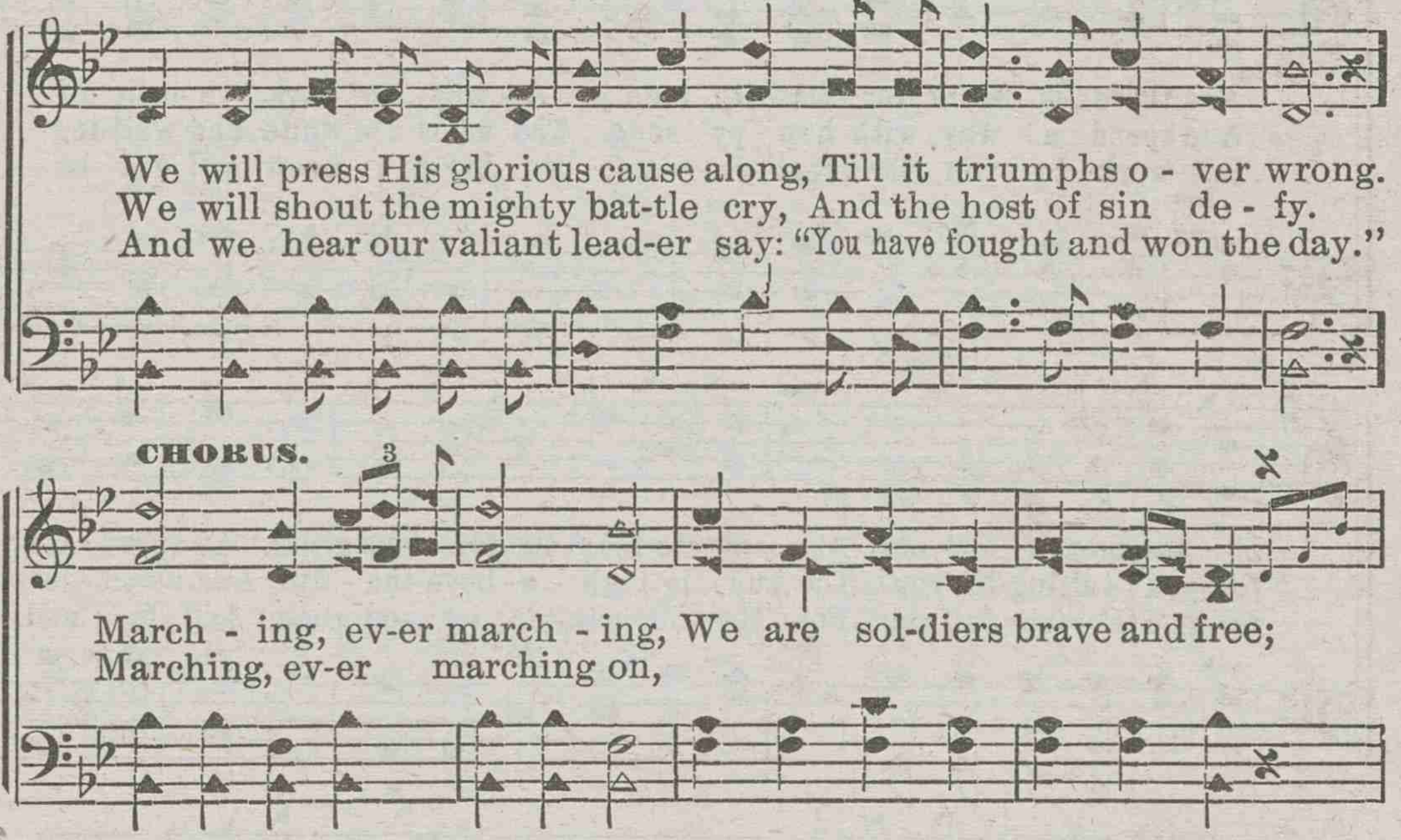
GOING HOME BY AND BY. Concluded.

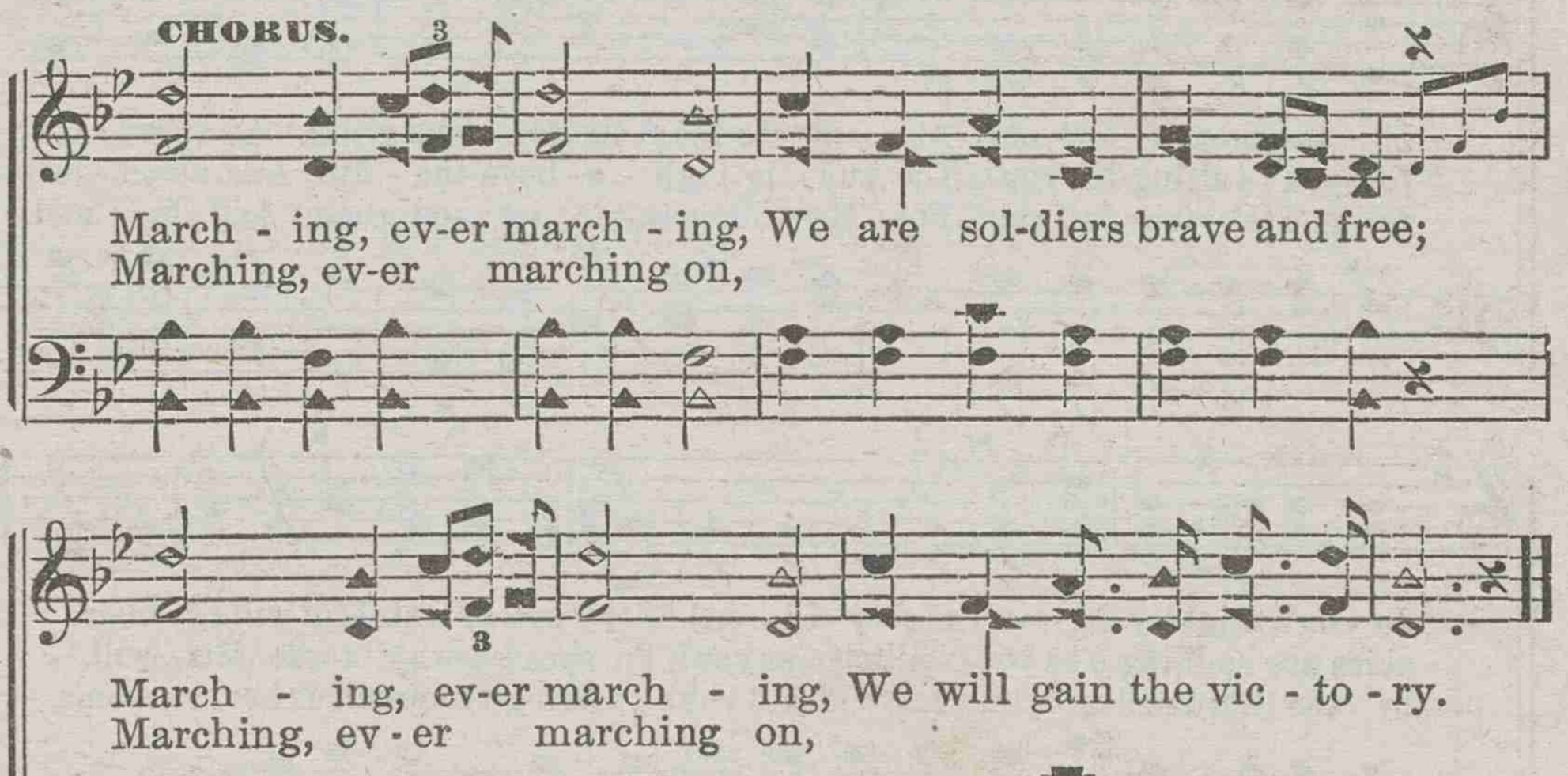


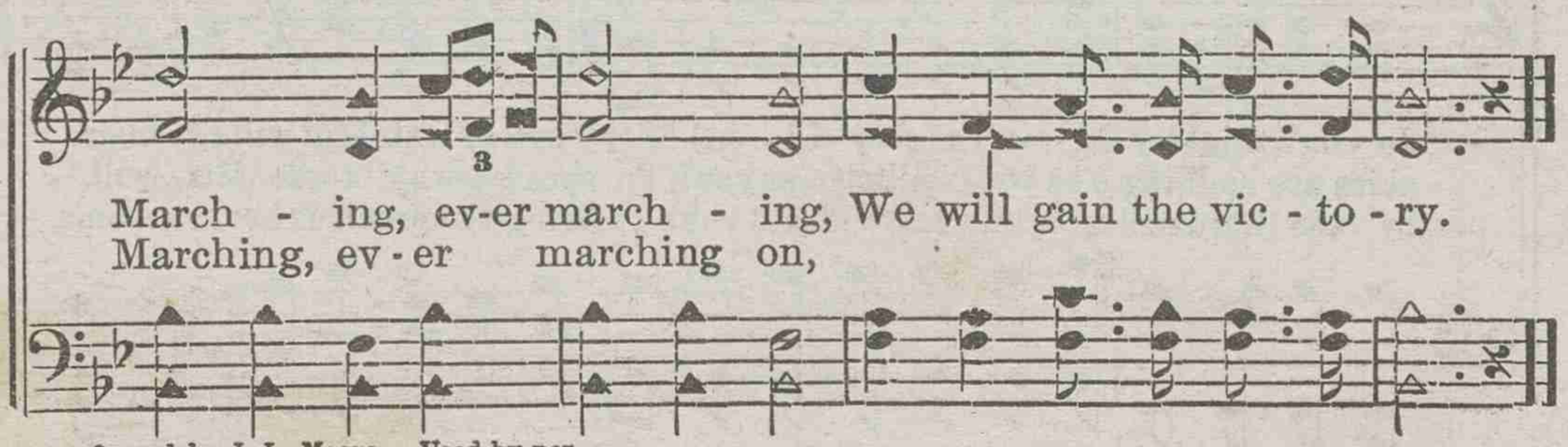
No. 47. MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

J. L. M. TIM. 6: 12. J. L. MOORE.









Owned by J. L. Moore. Used by per.

No. 48. THE LORD OF LIFE IS CALLING.

JAMES ROWE. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. The Lord of life a-gain is call - ing (now is call-ing), For workers strong
2. The pre-cious hours are swiftly speed - ing (onward speeding), The light of day
3. The crown of life is wait-ing yon - der (waiting yonder) For all the faith-

and brave and true, For soon the darkness will be fall - ing (will be fa.l-ing)
will fade ere long; So list - en to the Sav-iour's pleading (earnest pleading)
ful of the Lord; So haste a - way, no mo-ment squander (moment squander),

And there is work for us to do. A - way to work, ye men of
And speed a - way, with hap - py song. The fields are white and wait-ing
But work to win the great re - ward. No harm I know will e'er be -

Zi - on (men of Zi - on), A - way to reap the pre-cious grain, As-sured that
for you (waiting for you), The sun is high a - bove the hill, And cloud - less
fall you (e'er be - fall you), For He will nev - er let you roam; And by and

Ju - da's might-y Li - on (mighty Li - on) For - ev - er watchful will re - main.
skies are smil-ing o'er you (smiling o'er you), So speed a-way to do His will.
by the Lord will call you (yes, will call you) To bring the precious harvest home.

J. L. Moore, owner.

THE LORD OF LIFE IS CALLING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, speed a-way, ye faith-ful reap - ers, A-way to gath-er in the reap-ers now

grain, A - way to gath - er now the har - vest of the val - ley of the

and the plain.... The Lord of life to you is call - ing,
val - ley and the call-ing you

So heed His call and still be true To do His bid - ding,
to do His bidding, and

to glo - ri - fy Him, For He de-pends, de-pends on you.
rit.....
de-pends on you.

No. 49. JESUS NEEDS OUR SUNSHINE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

1. Je - sus needs our sun-shine And our cheer-y smile, Needs our songs and laughter
2. Oh, in lov - ing serv-ice Let us spend our days, Cheering hearts of oth - ers,
3. He is such a bless-ing To your soul and mine; Let us, then, tell oth - ers

Dai - ly, all the while, For the hearts of trou - ble, Gloom, distress and care,
Mak - ing bright-er ways; Giv - ing out the gos - pel In a song or smile,
Of His love di - vine, O'er and o'er His mer - cy Let our lives pro-claim;

FINE. CHORUS.

Need each lit - tle bless - ing, We may have to spare. Give it,
Or a ten - der sen - tence, Help-ing all the while.
Let us dai - ly, hour - ly Mag - ni - fy His name. Give it free - ly,

D. S.–Let us all be bless - ings In the home-ward way.

give it Free - ly all the while, Sun - shine, laugh - ter,
give it free - ly, Je - sus needs our sun-shine, laughter,
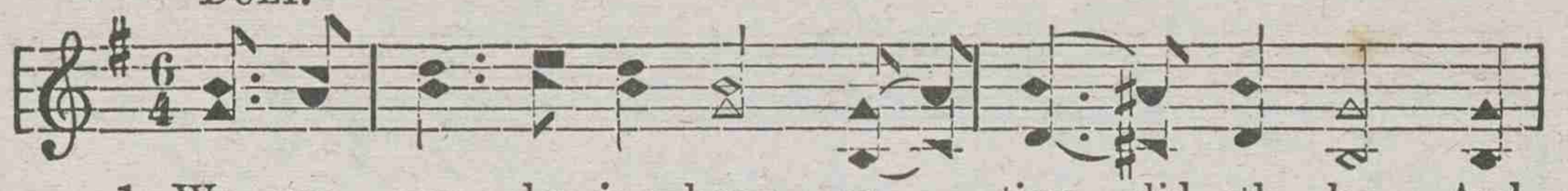
D. S.

Hap - py song and smile; Each is sure - ly need - ed, By the world to - day;
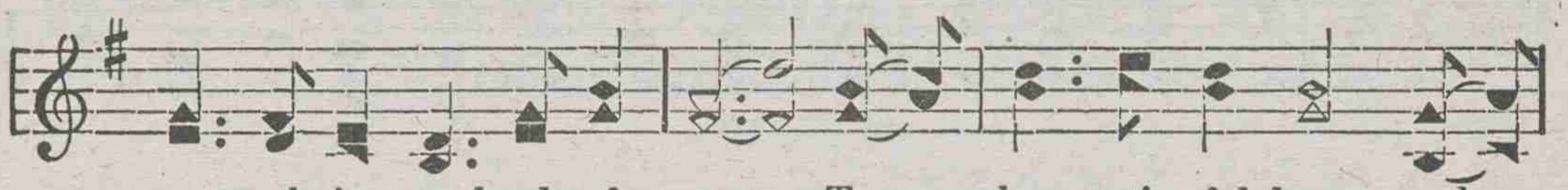
No. 50. Wandering Home.

E. A. BARNES. Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.
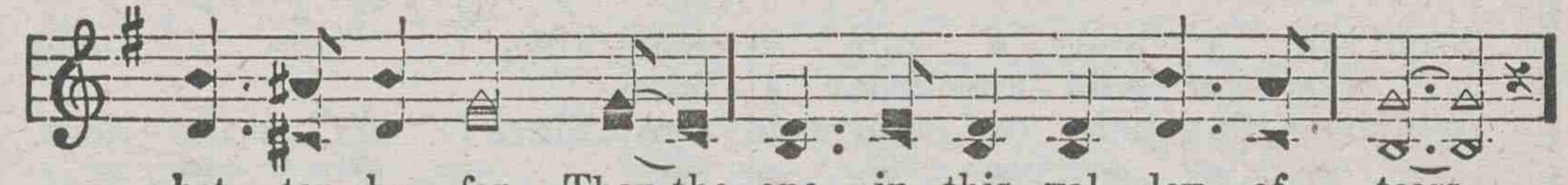
DUET.



1. We are wan - der- ing home as time glid- eth by, And
2. We are wan - der- ing home by the same.... old way Our
3. We are wan - der- ing home o'er a storm - y plain, Re-
4. We are wan - der- ing home, yes, wan - der - ing home, But
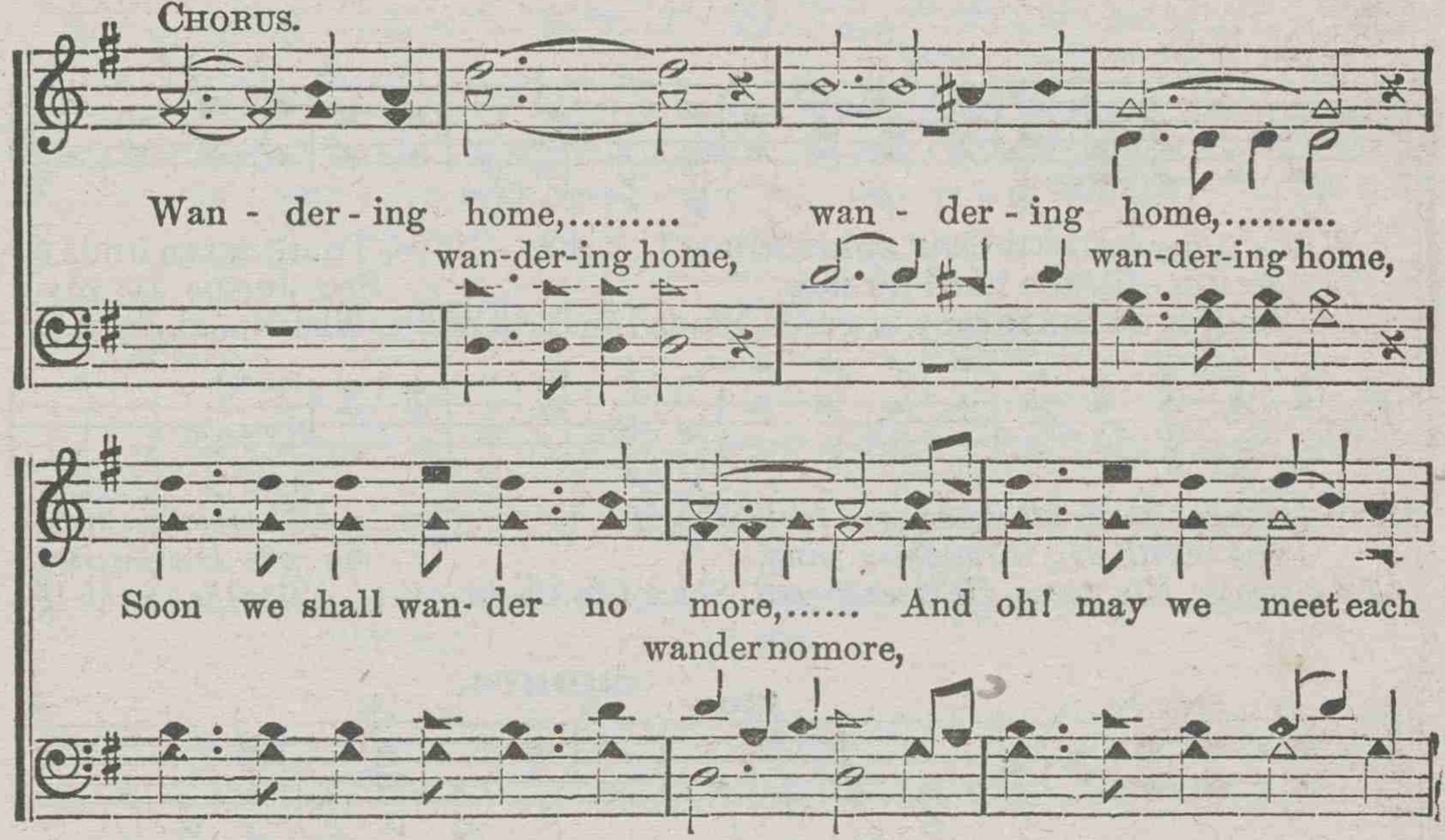


weav eth its gar-lands of years; To a beau - ti - ful home, and a
fa - thers be- fore us have trod; To the shad- ow of death and the
plete with tempta - tion and sin, To a beau - ti - ful fold where
soon we shall wan- der no more, And, oh, may we meet each
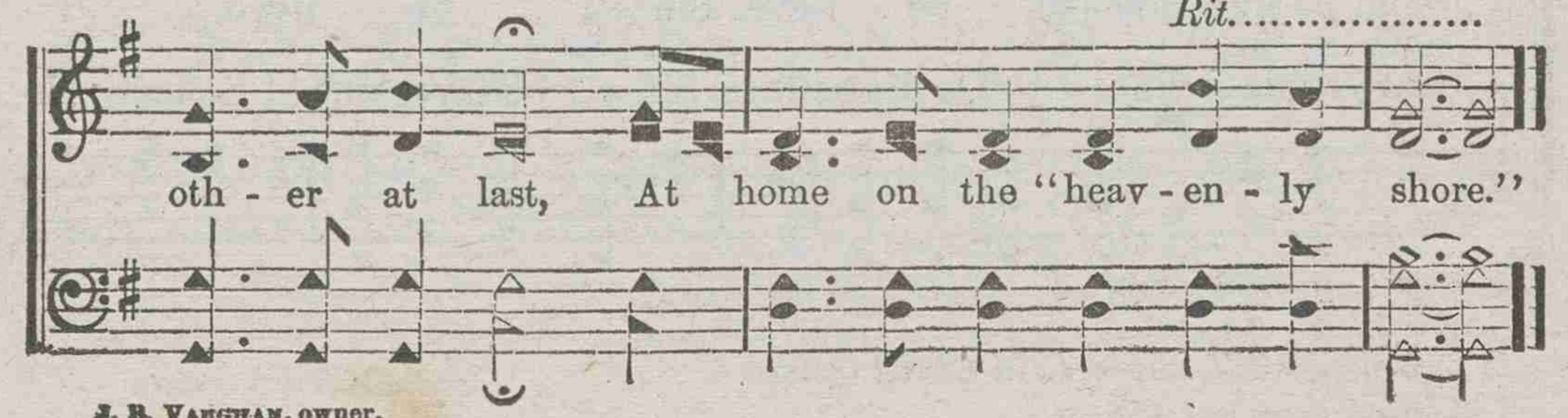


bet - ter by far Than the one in this val - ley of tears.
cit - y be - yond, The glo - ri - ous cit - y of God.
Je - sus a - waits To wel- come each wan - der - er in.
oth - er at last, At home on the "heav-en - ly shore."

CHORUS.



Wan - der - ing home,..... wan - der - ing home,.....
wan-der-ing home, wan-der-ing home,
Soon we shall wan- der no more,..... And oh! may we meet each
wander no more,



Rit.....

oth - er at last, At home on the "heav - en - ly shore."

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 51.

SINCE I BELIEVE.

MATT. 8: 13.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. I have a sweet, a - bid - ing faith, Since I be - lieve;
2. My life is filled with heav'n-ly love,
3. I have an ev - er - last - ing joy, Since I in Christ be - lieve;

From sin I find a sure re - lease, Since I be - lieve.
I trust for guid - ance from a - bove,
Which nothing here can e'er de - stroy, Since I in Christ be - lieve.

With-in my heart doth Christ abide, Since I be - lieve, There Satan finds no
No serv-ice is too hard for me, For Je-sus is my
I find it at the throne of grace, Since I in Christ believe, While speaking to Him

D. S.—*He takes away all doubt and fear, Since I be - lieve, And heaven seems so*
I rest 'neath His al-might-y wing, My soul His praises
Then praise His name, He loves so well, Since I in Christ believe, I'll to the world His

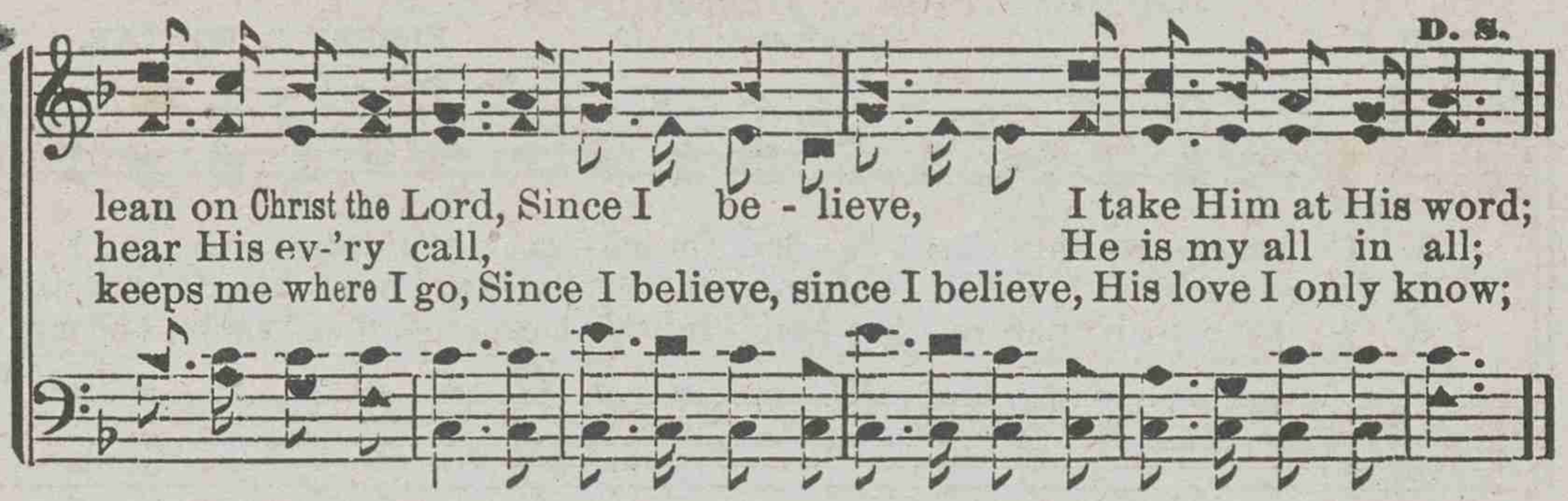
CHORUS.

room in-side, Since I be - lieve. Since I be - lieve, I
help to be, I
face to face, Since I in Christ believe. Since I believe, since I believe, He

ver - y near, Since I be - lieve.
ev - er sing,
good-ness tell, Since I in Christ believe.

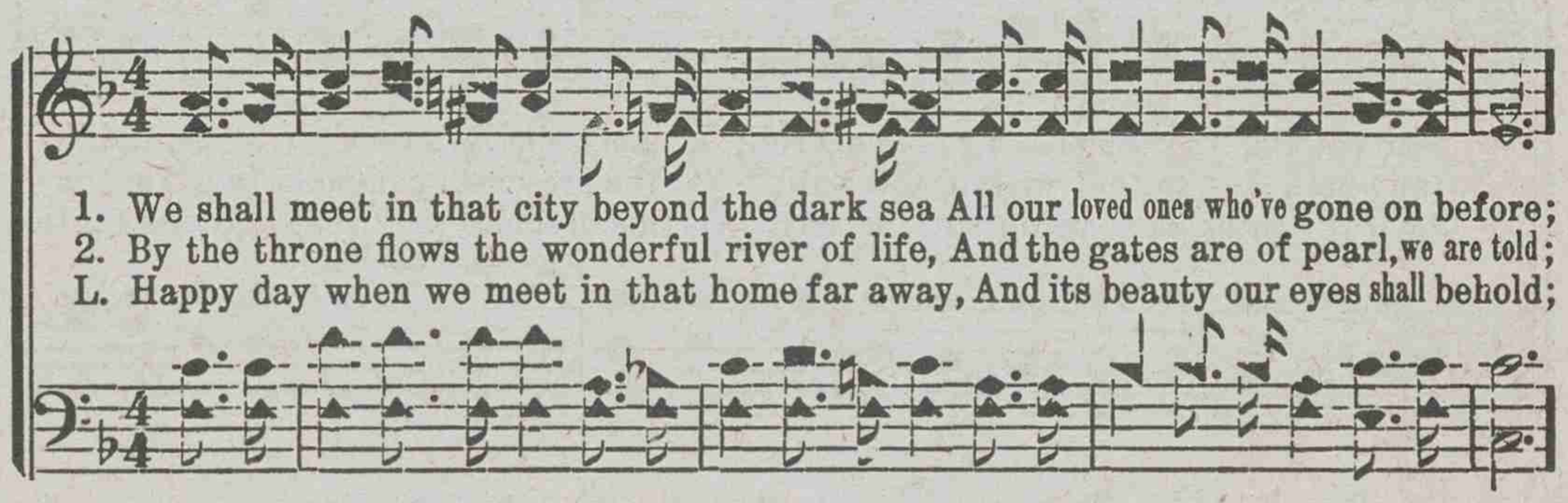
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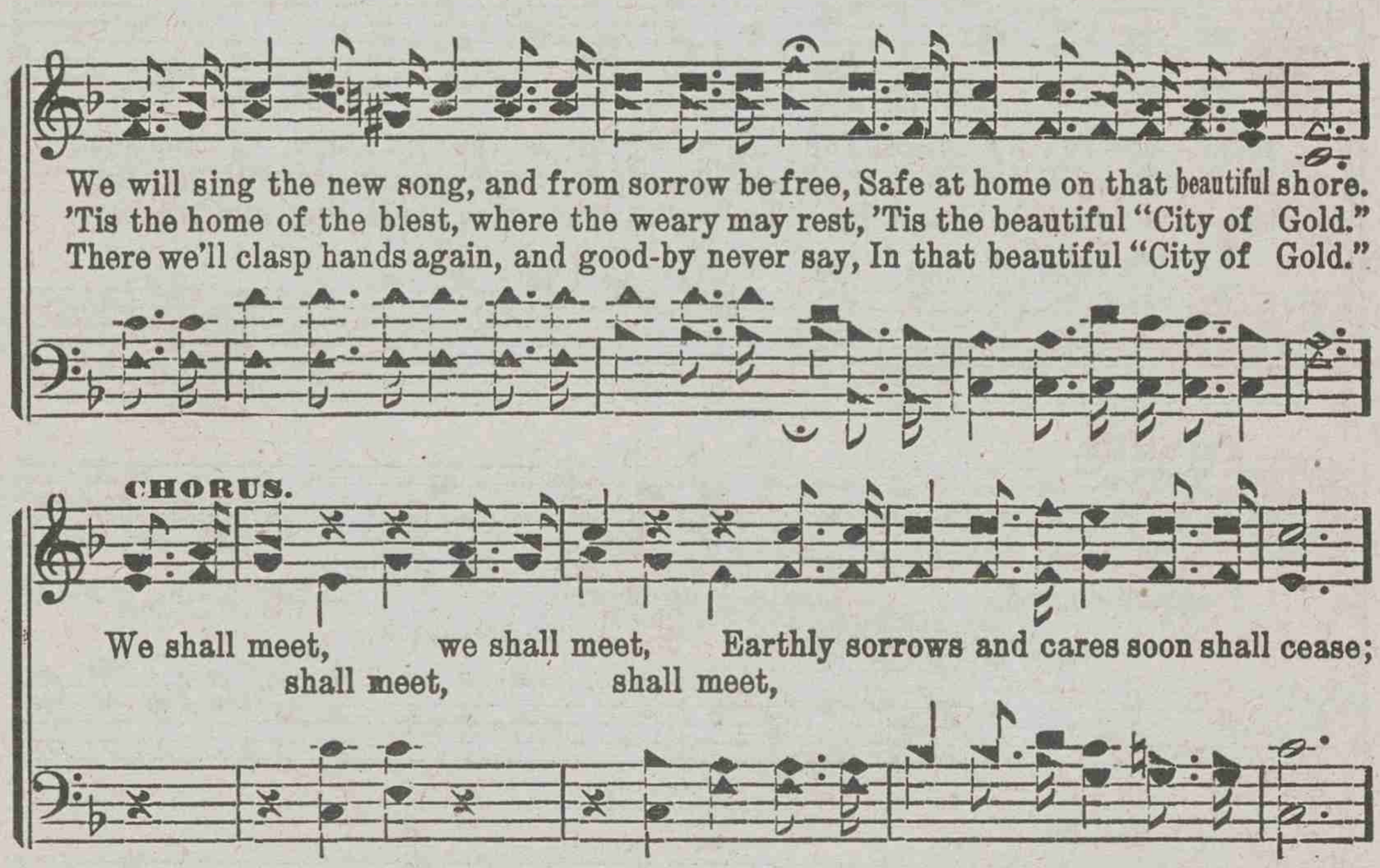
SINCE I BELIEVE. Concluded.
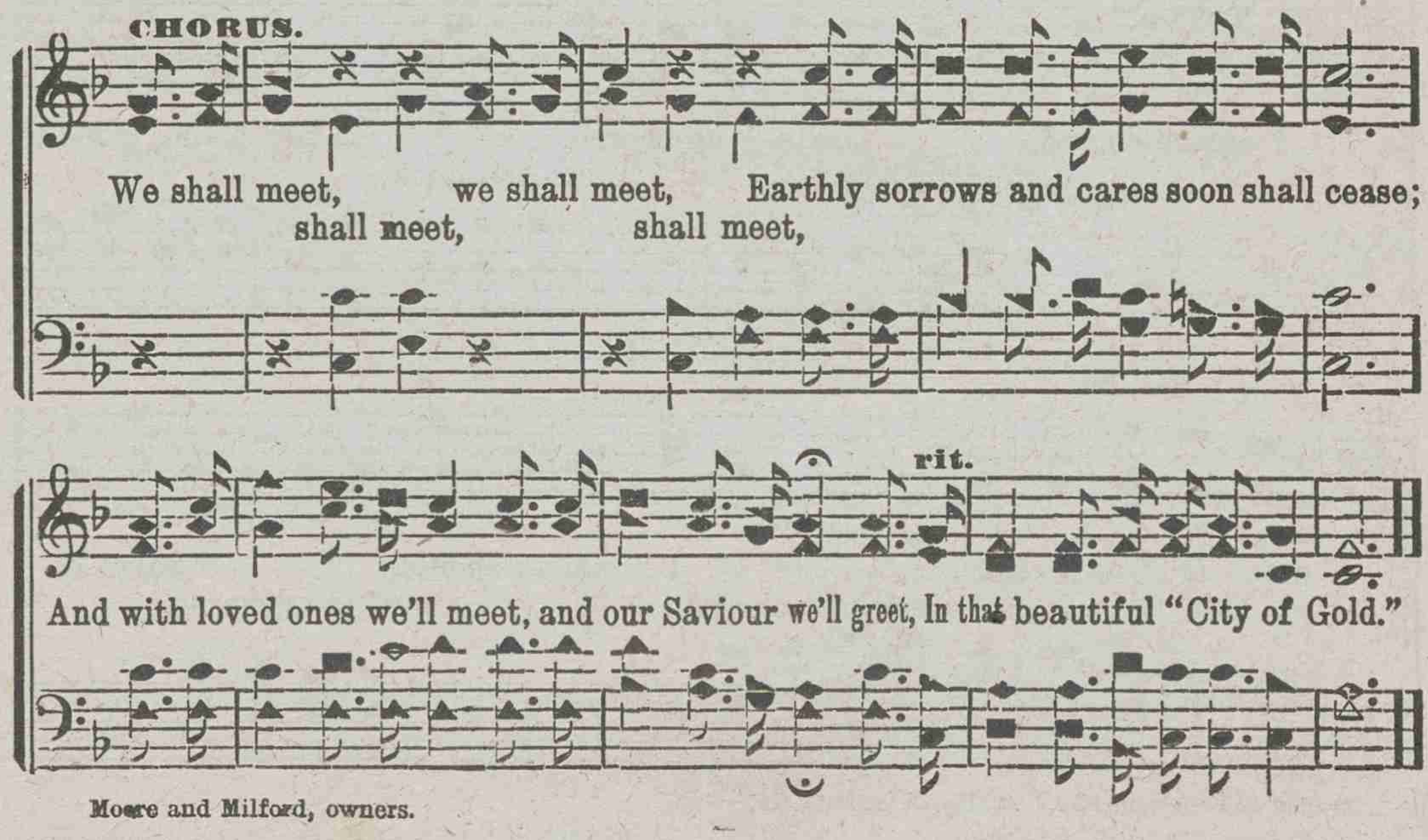


No. 52. THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF GOLD.

KARL UNO. HEB. 11: 10. W. H. MILFORD.







Moore and Milford, owners.

No. 53. I Am Anchored.

E. B. F. HEBREWS 6: 18, 19. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. I am an-chored in Christ Je - sus, On sal - va - tion's blessed rock, And I
2. Bless-ed hope of life e - ter - nal, In my Sav-iour I'm se-cure, Hope which
3. I am dai - ly now re - joic - ing, In this hope so sure and sweet, And my

fear not tho' the tempest's round me roll; I am calm-ly, sweetly resting Mid the
"en - ters in - to that with-in the vail;" O the pre-cious con-so-la-tion That my
Saviour's prais-es sing-ing all the day; 'Tis this precious tho't that lightens All the

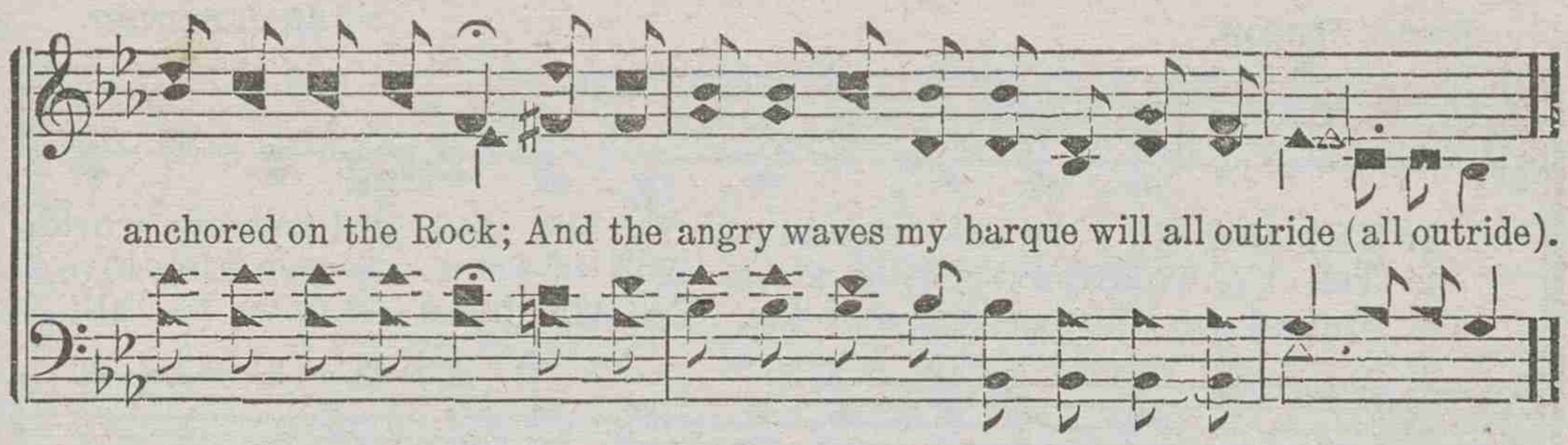
temp - ests ev - 'ry shock, For this an - chor is the ref - uge of the soul.
an - chor will en - dure, Sure and steadfast ev - er - more it will not fail.
toil I dai - ly meet, For I'm walk-ing close be - side Him all the way.

CHORUS.

I am an-chored, safe-ly an-chored, In this hiding place I
Safely anchored, on the Rock,
safe - ly now a - bide, I am an-chored, Safe - ly
safely anchored, safely anchored,

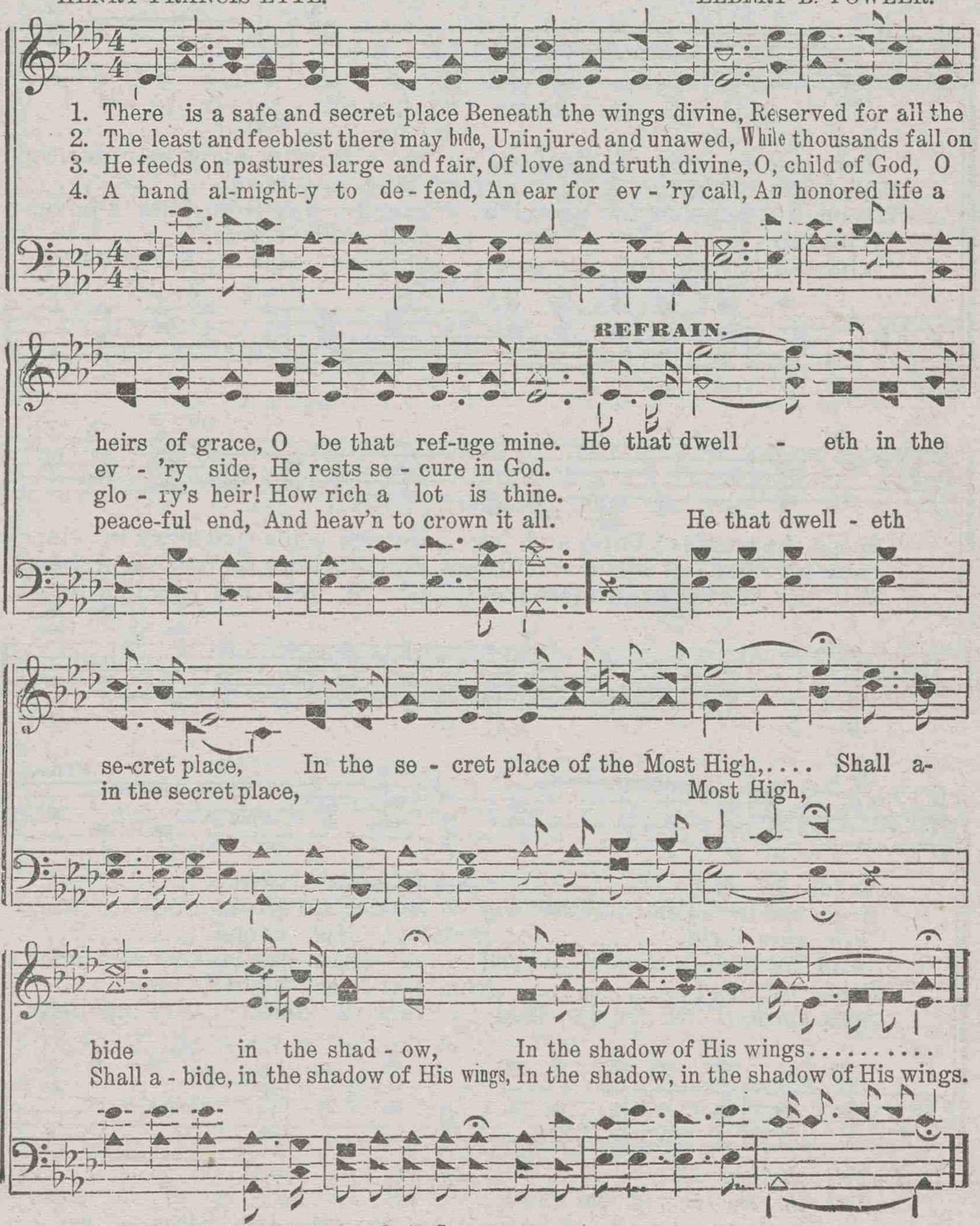
Owned and controlled by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

I Am Anchored. Concluded.



No. 54. In the Shadow of His Wings.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.



Owned and controlled by J M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 55 The Story of the Cross.

JENNIE WILSON. M. J. SYLVEST.

1. Tell the sto - ry of the cross To the sad and wea - ry world;
2. Tell the wondrous depths of grace And of con - de-scend-ing love,
3. Spread the tid-ings near and far, Tell the bless - ed news to all;

Let the ban - - - - ner be un - furled,.....
Let the ban-ner of the Lord ev - 'ry-where now be unfurled,
Which pro - vide..... from bliss a - bove,.....
Which a ran-som to pro-vide turned a-way from bliss a-bove,
"Who - so - ev - - - - er will may come,".....
"Who - so - ev - er will may come," while they hear the Saviour's call,

Speak the words of hope and joy Un - to souls that stray in sin;
Leav-ing roy - al crown and throne, Je - sus bore reproach and shame,
Tell of heaven's deathless home, Of e - ter - nal life and light;

From the way..... seek those to save.....
From the broad and downward way seek those err-ing ones to win.
For this deed..... praise ye His name.....
And for such a matchless deed an - gels glo - ri - fy His name.
Seek to lead..... from end - less night.....
Seek im-mor - tal souls to lead from a dark, un-end-ing night.

D. S.–*Tell the sto - - - - ry of the cross.....*
Tell the sto - ry of the cross, tell the sto - ry of the cross.

Owned by F. L. Beard and M. J. Sylvest, Tylertown, Miss. All rights reserved, Used by per. 1911.

The Story of the Cross. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell the sto - ry of the cross,..... Tell how Je - sus came
Tell the story, wondrous story, tell the story of the cross, Tell how Jesus came to save,

D. S.

to save;..... God so loved the souls, That His Son He gave,
tell how Jesus came to save; God so loved sin-ruined souls, That His Son for them He gave,

No. 56. The Highway to Heaven.

F. L. BEARD. "And an highway shall be there."—ISA. 35: 8. C. W. GREEN.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful highway to heav-en, That leads thru the regions of time;
2. All the saints who have gone on before us, Telling souls of the message of love;
3. This beau-ti-ful highway to heav-en Leads near-er to Zi - on each day;

D. S.

Fine.

Though none but the righteous can journey This beau-ti-ful pathway sub - lime.
Bid us fol-low the footsteps of Je - sus To beau-ti-ful man-sions a - bove.
Let us then journey on with re-joic - ing, Till the dawn of eter-ni-ty's day.

D. S.—We will go on our way with re-joic - ing, To heav - en-ly man-sions so bright.

CHORUS.

D. S.

O the beau-ti-ful high-way to heav-en, O beau - ti-ful path-way of light;

F. L. Beard and R. G. Read, Nome, Miss. Used by per. 1911.

No. 57. 'Tis Sweet Within.

T. A. FERGUSON. JACKSON W. KENNEDY.

1. 'Tis sweet within..... my heart to pray..... While trav'ling
2. 'Tis sweet within..... my heart to pray..... And let my
3. When Jesus speaks..... of love di-vine..... It fills this

1. 'Tis sweet within my heart to pray

through....life's pilgrim way;..... In fel-low-ship.....that's sweet to
soul.....have perfect sway;.... I safe-ly ride.....the stormy
poor.....worn heart of mine,... And guides me through the narrow

while trav'ling through life's pilgrim way; In fellowship

me..... A message came..... across the sea.....
sea,..... Since Jesus speaks..... so true to me.....
way,..... When Jesus speaks..... 'tis perfect day.....

that's sweet to me A message came across the sea, across the sea.

REFRAIN.

Sinner, come home, why will you roam?
Sin-ner, come home,..... why will you roam?..... The Saviour

The Saviour stands with outstretched hands To lead you on
stands..... with outstretched hands....To lead you on.....To that blest

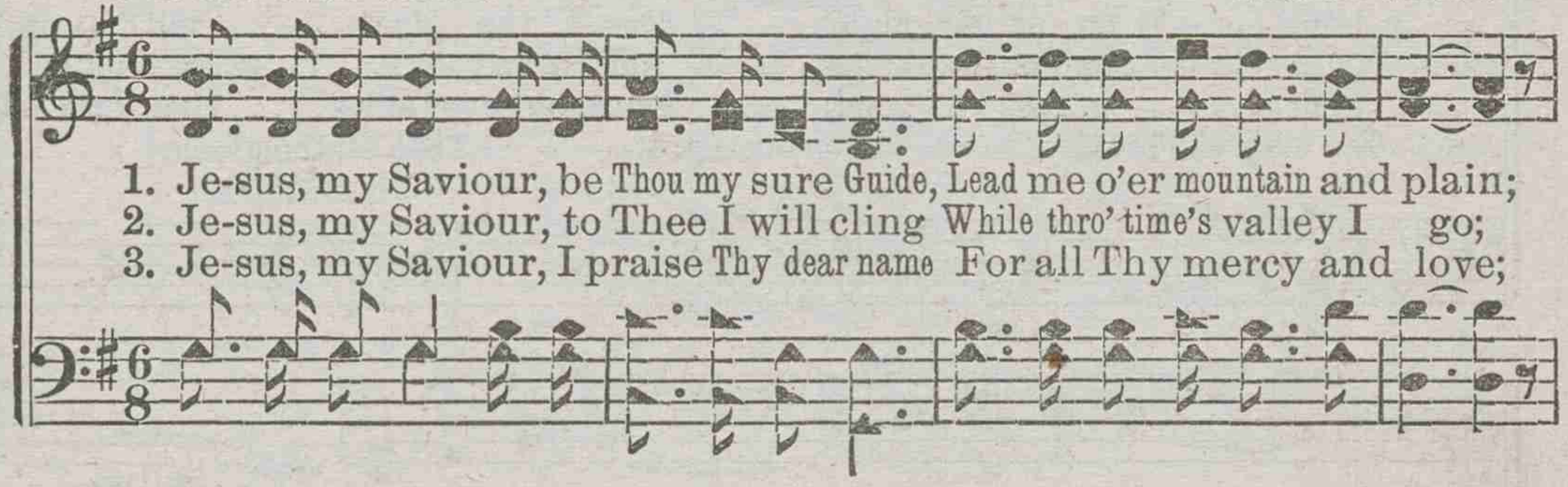
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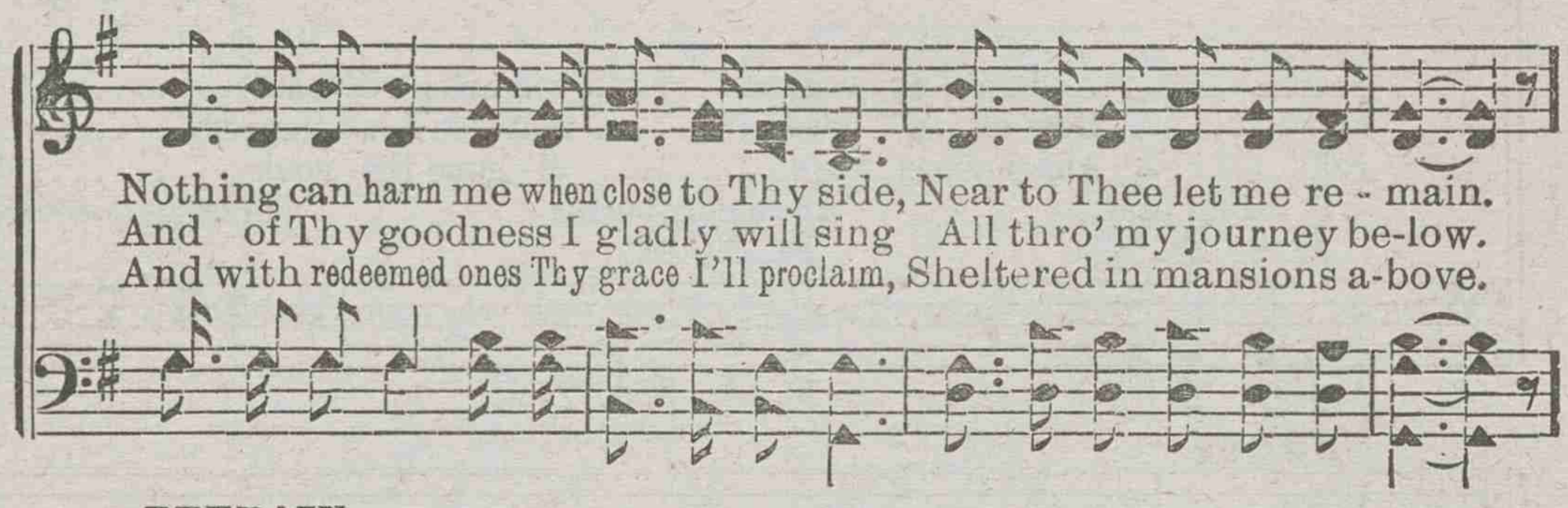
'Tis Sweet Within. Concluded.
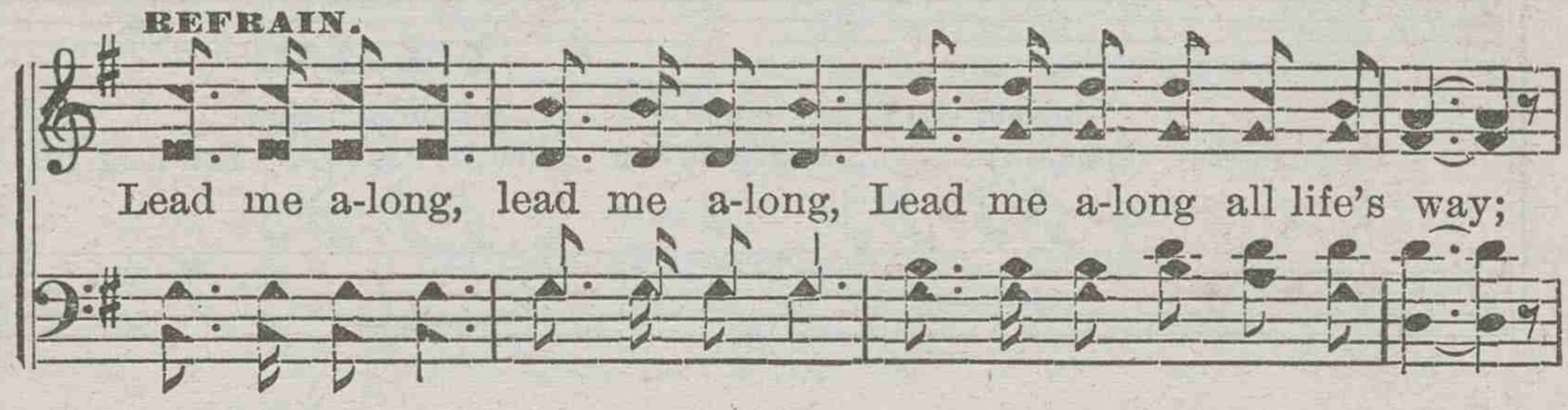


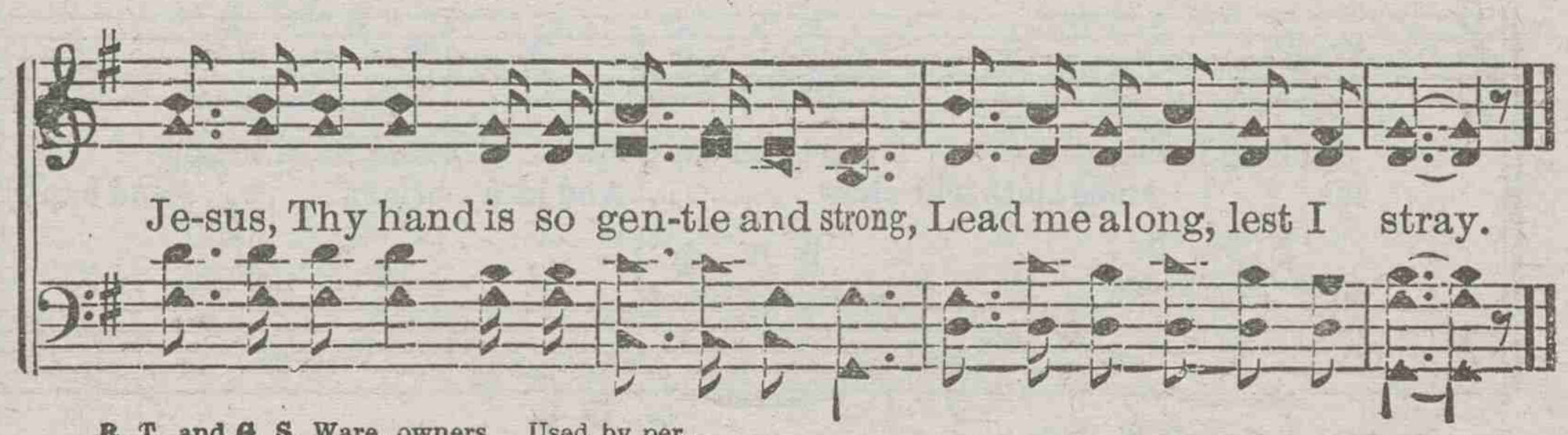
No. 58. Lead Me Along.

R. T. and G. S. WARE. GEO. S. WARE.









R. T. and G. S. Ware, owners. Used by per.

No. 59 BEYOND THE CLOUDS.

JENNIE WILSON. D. W. CRIST.

1. Be-yond the clouds..... a gold - en light..... Ere long will
2. O let us hope..... and ne'er re - pine,..... Till that clear
3. Sustained by faith. ..... we'll ne'er de - spond ..... For bless - ed

1. Beyond the clouds a golden light,

break..... up - on our sight;..... Then all the gloom..... will dis - ap-
light..... shall on us shine;..... And by and by..... we'll un-der-
light..... is just be - yond; ..... From darkened skies..... soon clouds will

Ere long will break upon our sight; Then all the gloom

pear,..... And sun - ny beams..... will bring sweet cheer.....
stand,..... How all is good..... that God has planned.....
roll..... And joy-ous rays..... il - lume the soul.....

will dis-ap-pear, And sunny beams will bring sweet cheer.

CHORUS.
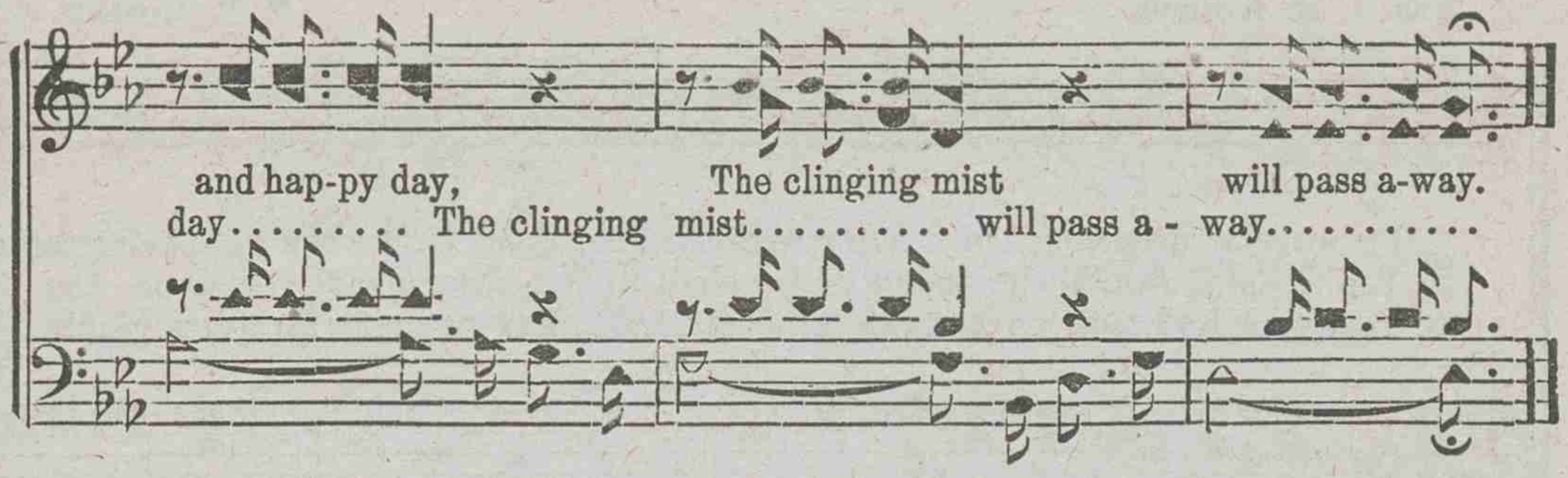
Beyond the clouds a gold-en glow

Be-yond the clouds..... a gold - en glow..... Ere long its

Ere long its lus - - trous tints will show, And in a bright
lus - - trous tints will show,..... And in a bright..... and happy

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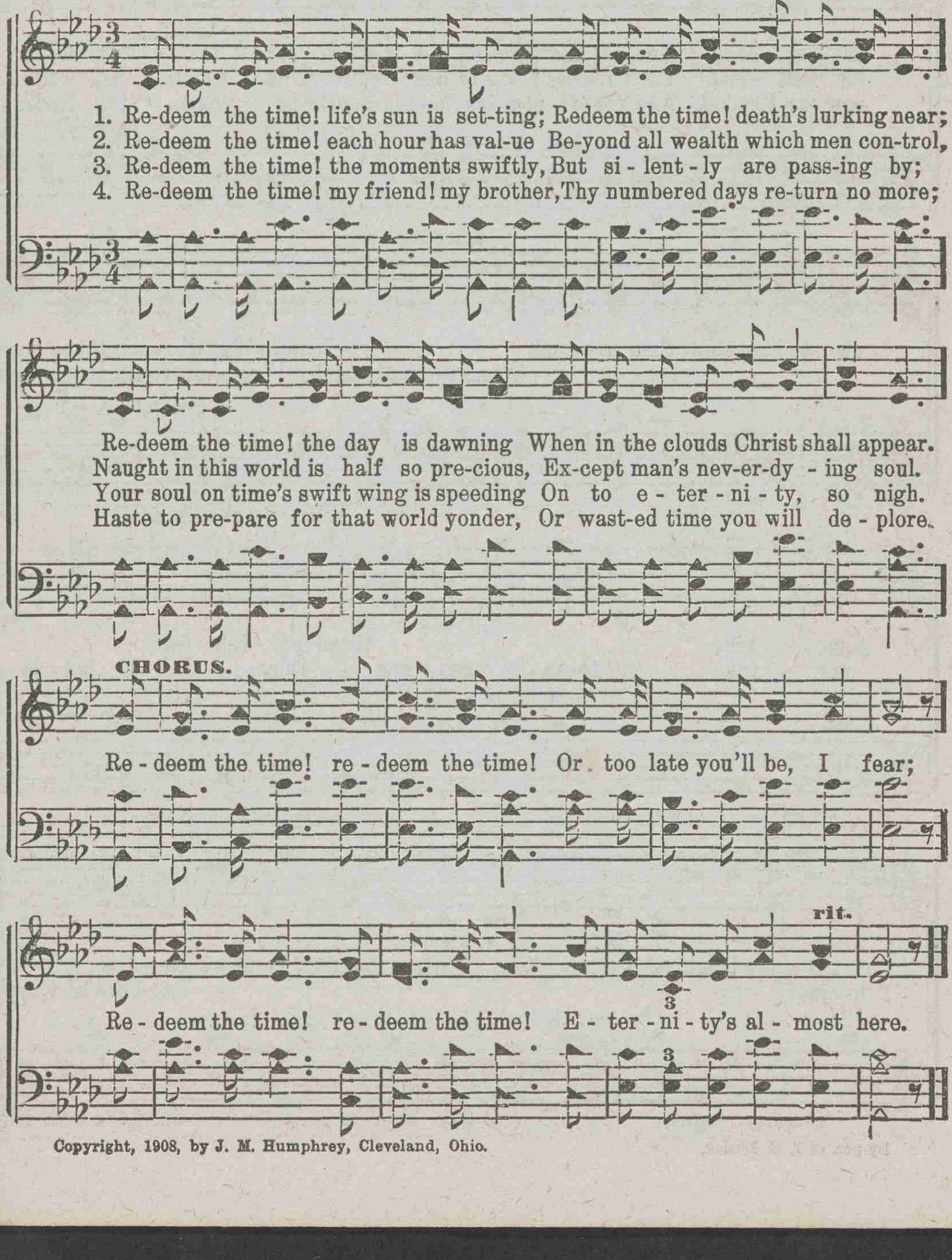
BEYOND THE CLOUDS. Concluded.



No. 60 REDEEM THE TIME.

"Redeem the time, the days are evil."

J. M. HUMPHREY. D. WESLEY MYLAND.



Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Humphrey, Cleveland, Ohio.

No. 61. That Golden Morning.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I'm sweetly dreaming of a gold-en morning, Blest time when disappointments
2. The sleeping saints with shouts of joy shall waken, Triumphant voices on the
3. That promised time no man nor angel knoweth, Our strength for Jesus gladly

shall all end, And sin and sigh-ing flee a - way for - ev - er, God's
air will blend, The ruthless hand of death no more can reach us, God's
now we'll spend, And for His com-ing lov-ing hearts be yearn - ing, God's

own to Him shall then as - cend.

REFRAIN.

When we shall reach those open
When we shall reach, shall reach those open

por - tals,
por - tals, those o - pen por - tals,

When we shall reach those por - tals fair,
O hal - le - lu - jah!

When we shall reach those por - tals fair,

O glory bright, O gold-en day, When that dear home we en - ter,
our Lord we'll see,

O glory bright, O joy supreme, our Lord we'll see,

By per. of T. B. Mosley.

That Golden Morning. Concluded.

To dwell with Him, set free from pain and care;.....
from pain and care;

Sweet mu - sic ring - ing, All voic - es sing - ing,
ring - ing, ring - ing, yes, all voic - es sing-ing, singing, And
sing - ing, And

we'll give Him glo - ry For ev - er - more.....
we'll give Him glo - ry, all the glo - ry, Ev - er-more, for ev - er-more.
we'll give Him glo - ry, Yes, for ev - er - more.....

No. 62. A Prayer.

J. H. S.

1. Hear me, Saviour, while I pray On this ho - ly Sab-bath day;
2. Hold my hand with-in Thine own, That I may not walk a - lone;

Bless me as Thou didst of old, Bless the lambs of Is - rael's fold.
Guide my footsteps lest they stray In - to death's dark des-ert way.

No. 63. The New Camp Ground.

L. O.

LOGAN OSKIN, Lincoln City, Ind.

1. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, There'll be joy un - told
2. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, Oh, the fel - low-ship
3. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, And that glo-rious shout
4. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, O - ver there where we'll

in our hearts a-glow, Then a wave of song and a stream of thanks, From our
there will be so sweet, As the pure in heart shall together walk, In the
up - ward shall ascend, 'Twill be glory there when the Lord comes in, Bring-ing
praise Him ev-er-more, And the Lord a safeguard will ev - er be, Keep-ing

REFRAIN.

camps on the air will flow. When we pitch.....
bonds of love complete.
peace that can nev - er end.
sor - row from that shore. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground,

There'll be singing glo-ry, glo-ry, There'll be shouting hal-le - lu - jah, We will
There'll be singing,..... There'll be shouting,.....

join.....
join with the swelling chorus o-ver there, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
join the cho - rus

Property of Homeland Music Co.

No. 64. The Day of His Wrath.

"For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?"—Rev. 6: 17.

A. L. F. A. L. Funderburk.

1. When the an - gel is come, And the seals are un-done, Who shall be
2. When the mountains shall move, For His pow-er to prove, Who shall be
3. When the Judge shall descend, With His power di - vine, Who shall be

a - ble to stand? When the heaven shall roll, As a wa - ver - ing scroll,
a - ble to stand? When the stars, moon and sun, Shall be changed, ev'ry one,
a - ble to stand? And the na-tions of men Shall be gathered around,

CHORUS.

Who shall be a - ble to stand? Who shall be a - ble to stand?

Who shall be a - ble to stand? When the great day is come,

And our work here is done, Who shall be a - ble to stand? (to stand?)

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 65, Make Me A Blessing.

ROBERT H. WALTON. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

1. Is your life now shin-ing for Je-sus, In ser-vice for Him ev-'ry day? Do you speak loving words to the er-ring? Who are
2. Is your life an ex-am-ple to oth-ers? Who are con-stant-ly look-ing on you; And watch-ing your ev-'ry-day ac-tions, Are you
3. Make me, Lord, a bless-ing to oth-ers, This is the de-sire of my soul; That I may not come empty hand-ed, When I

needing your help by the way.
doing what Je-sus would do? Make me a blessing to some one to-day,
en-ter the Cit-y of gold.

CHORUS.

Make me un-sel-fish and thoughtful, I pray, Thy spir-it fill-ing,
Lord, I am will-ing, Make me a bless-ing to some one to-day.

Robert H. Walton, owner. Used by per,

No. 66. Blessed Jesus, Thou Art Mine.

(MALE QUARTET.)

Arr. by G. W. B. G. W. BREWINGTON.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, All I have is whol - ly Thine;
2. Bless - ed Je - sus, day by day Keep me in the nar - row way;
3. Bless - ed Je - sus, Heav'nly Guest, May I lean up - on Thy breast,

Thou dost dwell with - in my heart, Thou dost reign in ev - 'ry part.
Keep my soul in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in - crease.
Till in glo - ry I shall be, And Thy face for - ev - er see.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Je - - - sus, keep me white, keep me white, Keep me
Bless - ed Je - sus,

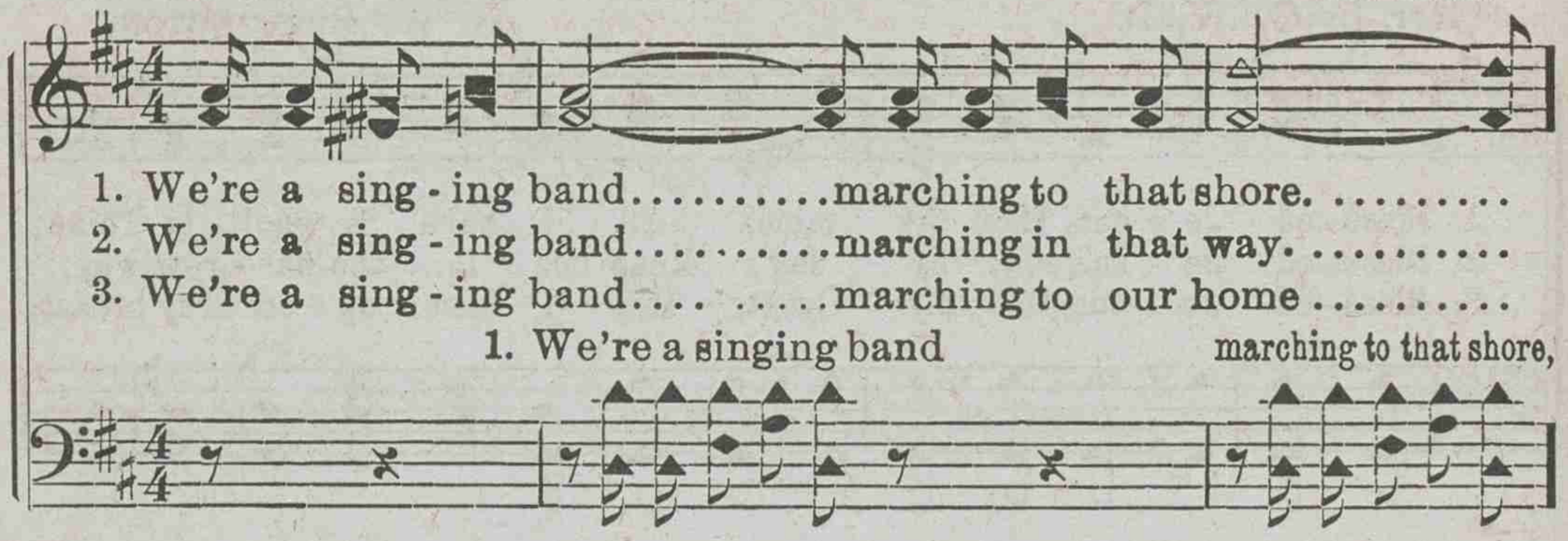
walk - ing in the light;..... All I have..... is whol-ly
Keep me walking in the light; All I have
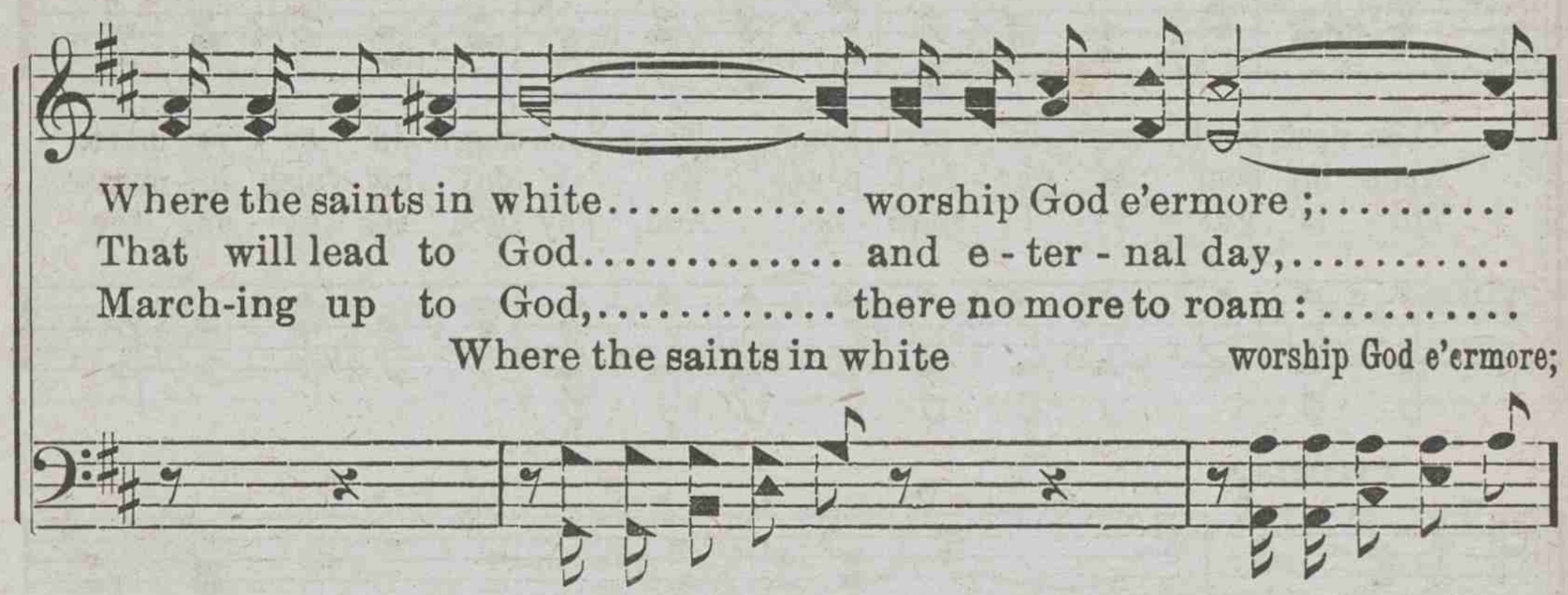
Thine, Bless - ed Je - - - sus, Thou art mine.
whol-ly Thine, Jesus, Thou art mine, yes, Thou art mine.
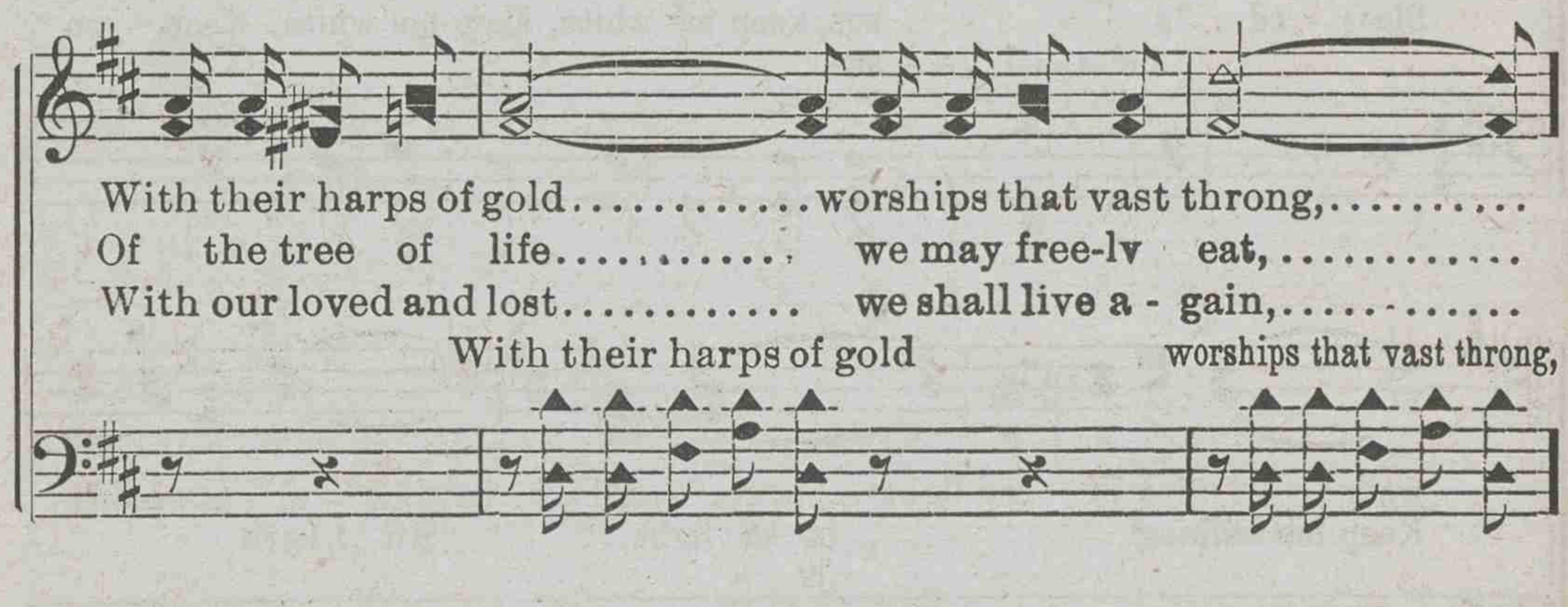
Owned by G. W. Brewington.

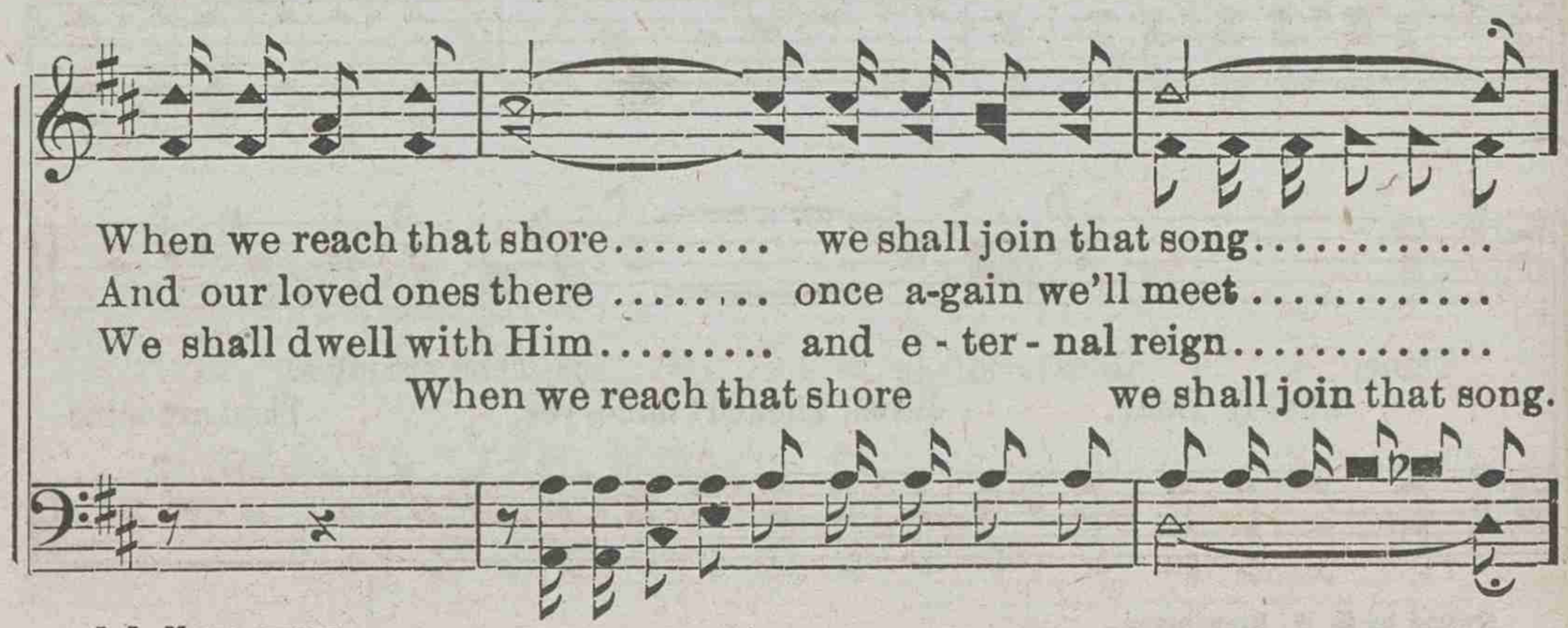
No. 67. WE'RE A SINGING BAND.

IRA LONG. IRA LONG.









J. L. Moore, owner.

WE'RE A SINGING BAND. Concluded.

CHORUS.

We're a sing - ing band,

We're a sing - ing band.... ..... yes, we shout and

yes, we shout and sing, Sing-ing praise to God

sing,..... Sing-ing praise to God.....

till the ech - oes ring, For He saves from

till the ech - oes ring, ...

sin ..... and He leads the way..... Up to

For He saves from sin and He leads the way,

God and home..... and e - ter - nal day.....

Up to God and home and e-ter-nal day, and e - ter-nal day.

No. 68. I HEAR THE ANGELS CALLING.

S. R. LUDWIG. J. OWEN LONG.

1. I am wait-ing for the message, That shall call me, from on high,
2. Soon will end these earthly trials, For my race is near-ly run;
3. Don't you see the light is breaking? Praise the Lord! I'm drawing nigh,

To my sweet home over yonder, For the time is drawing nigh.
O I'm longing for the morning, And the joys of life be-gun.
Hear the songs and shouts of vic-t'ry, Breaking thro' the morning sky.

CHORUS.

O I hear ..... the an-gels call - - ing, Call-ing
O I hear hear the an-gels calling,

from ..... my home on high ..... Don't you see .....
calling from from my home on high don't you

..... the night is falling And the cit - y's drawing nigh?
see see the night is falling

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 69. I Am Glad There Is Cleansing.

L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. How bright the hope that Cal-v'ry brings, Where love di-vine with mer - cy blends;
2. 'Tis there! 'tis there! the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way;
3. Speak, speak to Zi - on's bur-dened ones, Lead, lead them up to Cal-v'ry's mount,
4. Why need we strug-gle on in self, We can - not make one black spot white;
5. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je - sus calls the lost and vile;

How full the joy that all may find, Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.
Who gives up all, who comes by faith, This cleansing find with-out de - lay.
The want of ach - ing heart is met, 'Tis cleans-ing in re-demp - tion's fount.
Our Sav-iour's blood, and that a - lone, Can change and cleanse the heart a-right.
There thousands have a cleans-ing found; I'll heed the Sav-iour's wel - come smile.

CHORUS.

I am glad there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am
I am glad there is cleans-ing, there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am

glad there is cleansing in the blood Tell the world, All the
glad there is cleansing, there is cleansing in the blood; Tell the world there is cleansing, All the

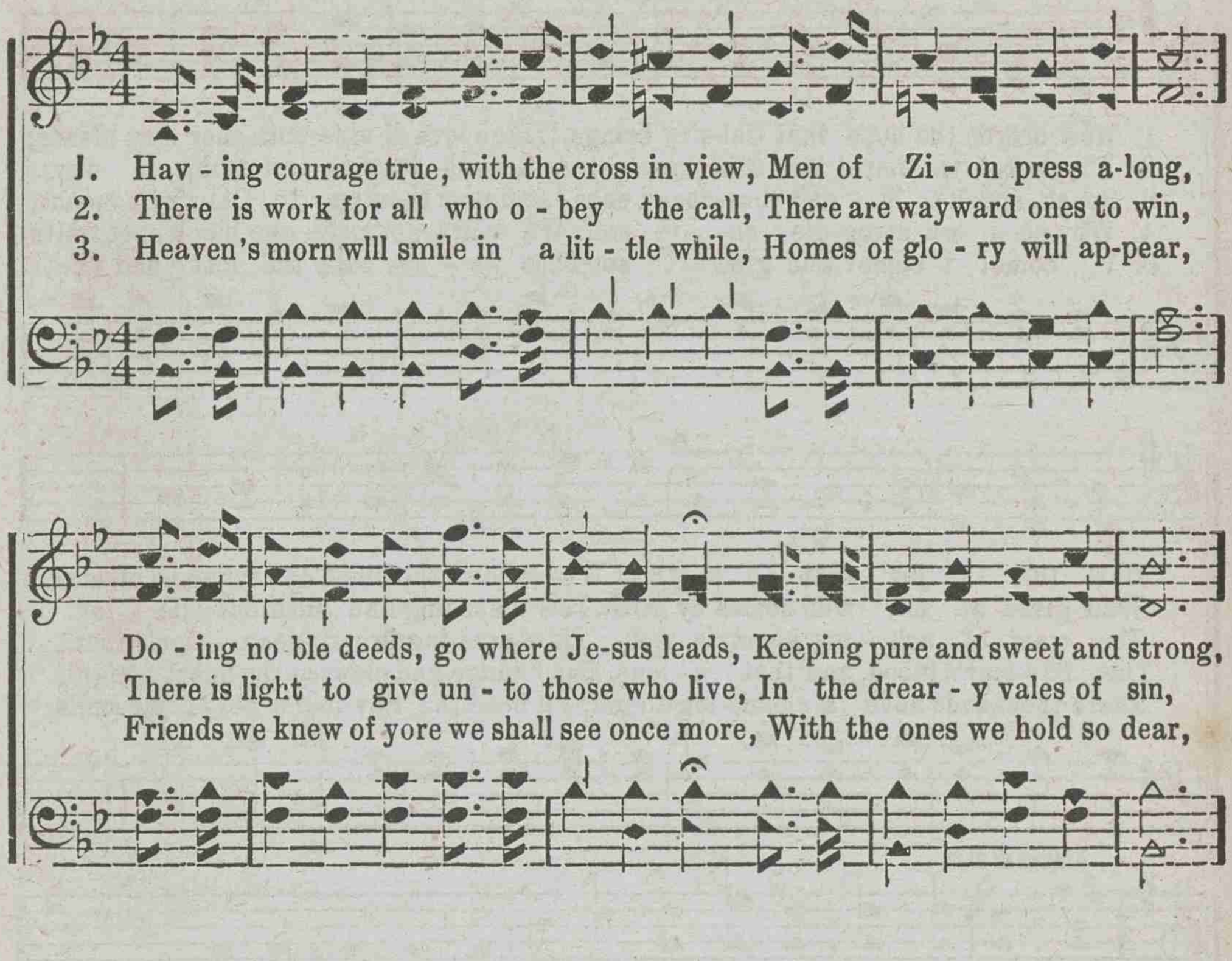
world, There is cleans - ing in the Sav - iour's blood.
world there is cleansing,

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No. 70. Follow The King.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

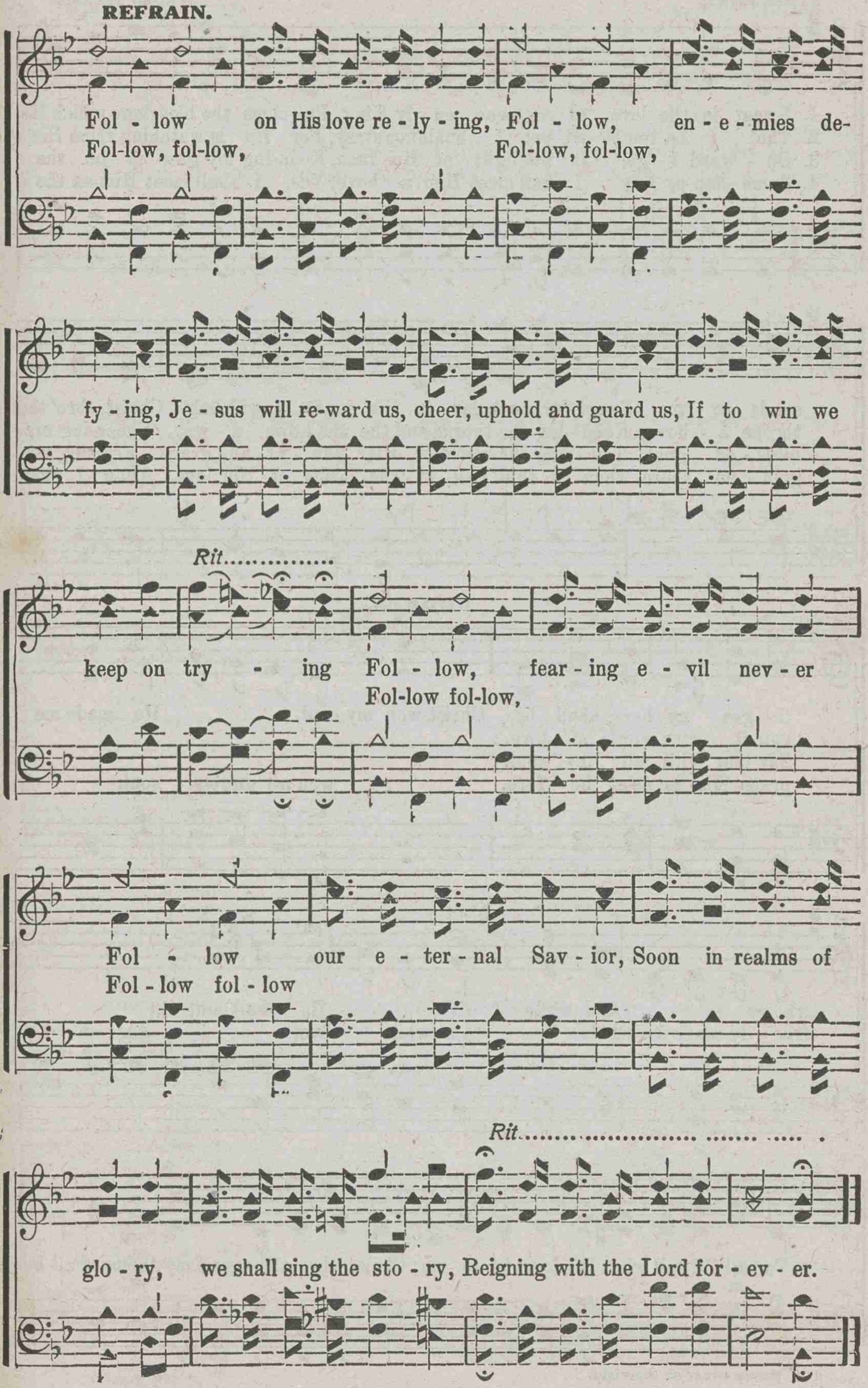
March movement.



McD. Weams. Owner.

Follow The King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 71. MY THEME FOREVER.

JAMES ROWE. THORO HARRIS.

1. Sweet is the love of my heav - en - ly King, Pre-cious the blessings which He
2. Tho' I be tempt - ed, yet I shall not stray, For He is watching from His
3. On - ward I go, in the light of His face, Keep-ing my gaze up - on the
4. Some hap-py day I shall meet Him a - bove, Yes, I shall meet Him on the

sends to me; Sweet - er each day in His praise I will sing, Christ, thro' the
throne a - bove, Keep - ing the thorns and the shad-ows a - way, Cheer-ing my
bless - ed goal, Tell - ing the world of His pow - er and grace, Praising my
gold - en shore, Then I shall rest in the arms of His love, Then I shall

CHORUS.

a - ges, my theme shall be. Christ won my soul, He made me
spir-it with words of love.
Sav-iour with all my soul.
praise Him as ne'er be - fore. won my guilt-y soul,

whole, And while I live, He shall control,
free - ly made me whole, And while I live, for - ev - er,

To all I'll tell what His love is to me; Christ, thro' the a-ges, my theme shall be.

J. L. Moore, owner of copyright.

No. 72. O HOME, SWEET HOME.

L. Dow McDonald. J. Chesley Quillen.

1. I've a home bright and fair in the land a-bove, Where pain can
2. I've a home bright and fair in the land a-bove, Where all my
3. I've a home bright and fair in the land a-bove, Where Je-sus'

nev - er an - noy (an-noy), And wher-ev - er the trials of this
loved ones a - wait (a - wait); What a day of re - joic - ing and
face I shall see (shall see); O I long there to dwell in the

Chorus.

life are done, Its beau-ties I shall en-joy (en - joy.) O home,.... sweet
singing when I pass thro' the golden gates (bright gates.)
perfect peace That comes to the blest and free (and free.) O home above, sweet

home..... O home,..... sweet
home of love, Of thy grandeur I have been told. O home above, sweet

home..... Soon thy beau - ties I shall be-hold,
home of love, be - hold.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 73. Keep Up the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. T. B. MOSLEY. By per.

March style.

1. Comrades, press a - long with Je - sus, in the gos - pel light, Win-ning
2. Keep the gos - pel stand-ard wav - ing in the love - lit sky, On the
3. Soon the bat - tle will be end - ed and the life-crown won, And our

end - less praise and glo - ry in the ho - ly fight; If we let His
match-less love of Je - sus more and more re - ly; He will strengthen
might - y King will greet us with a sweet "Well done;" Then, with mar-tyrs,

Ho - ly Spir - it al - ways dwell with - in, We shall sure - ly win the
us and cheer us when the foe is near; With His arm of love a -
saints and sag - es in the world a - bove, We shall sweet - ly praise for -

REFRAIN.

vic - t'ry in the fight with sin. Comrades, on! on
round us there is naught to fear.
ev - er His re - deem-ing love. On to bat - tle, on to bat - tle,
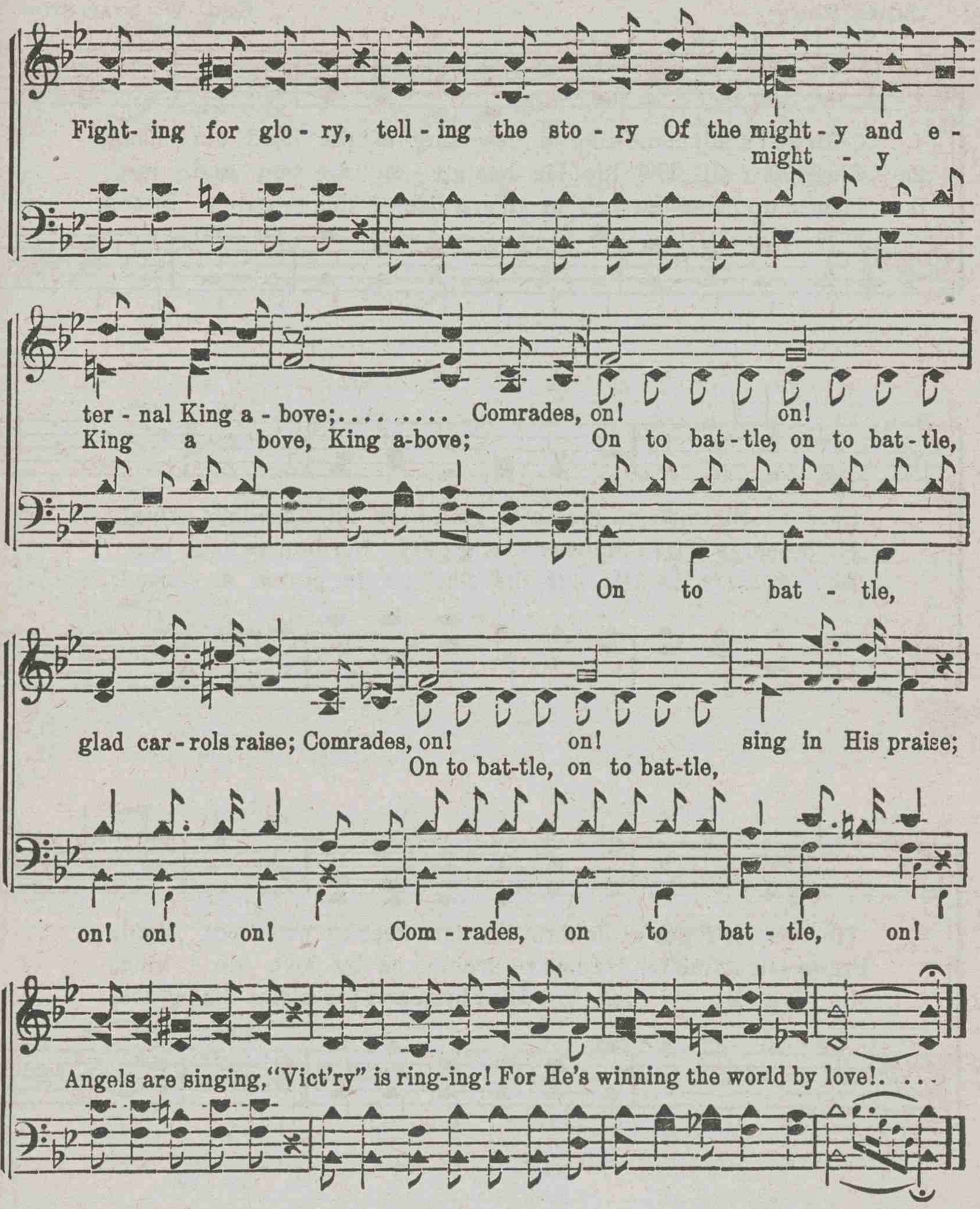
On to bat - tle,

Fight for the right; Comrades, on! on! Keep up the fight;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,

on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle on!

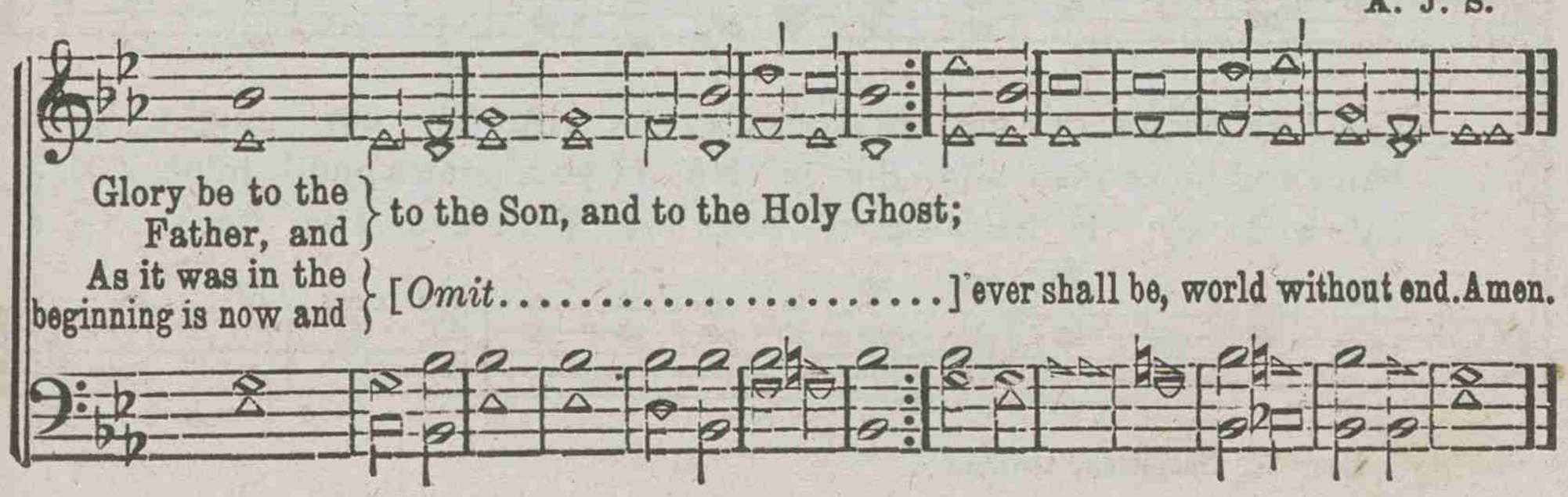
Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911.

Keep Up the Fight.



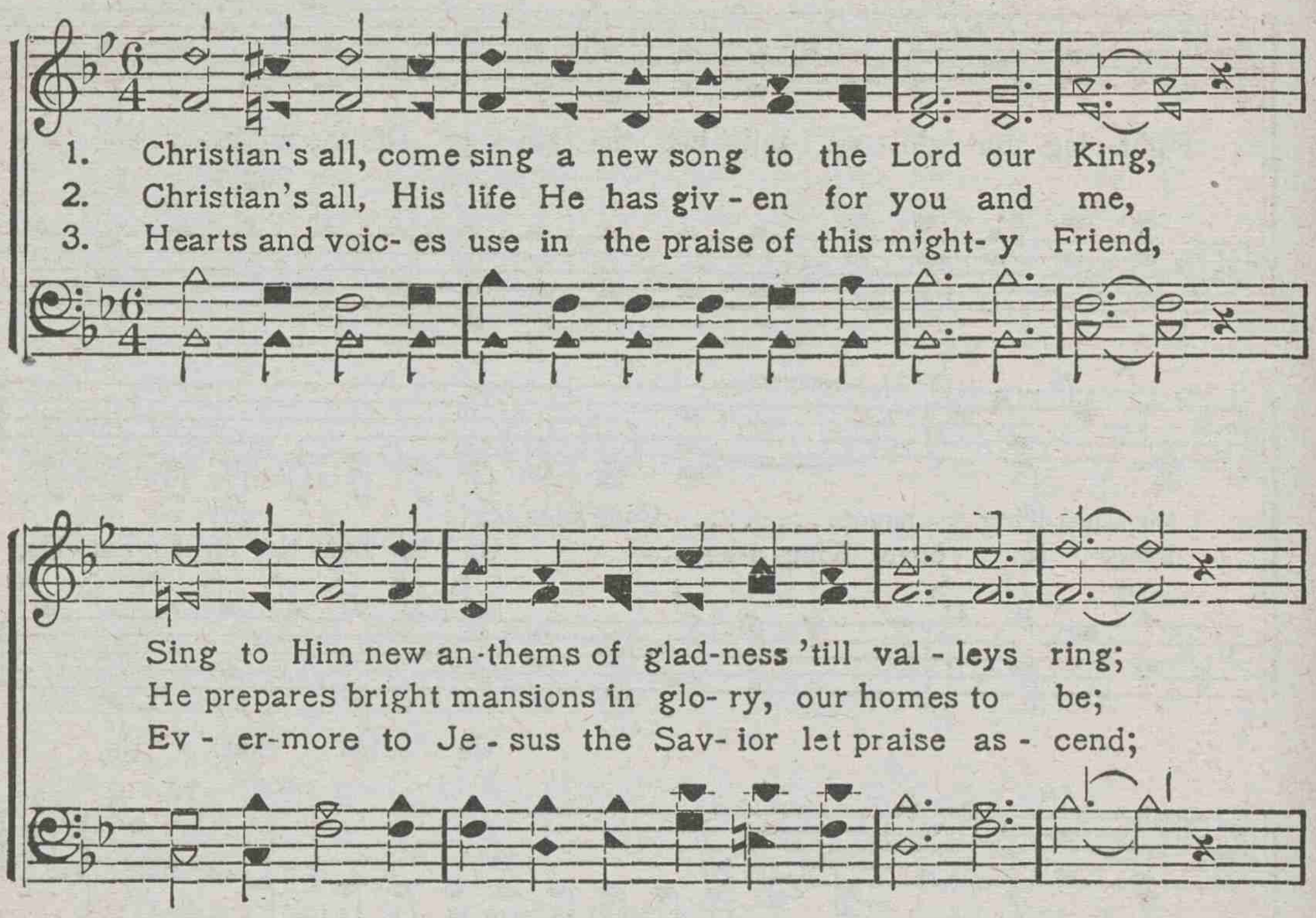
No. 74. Gloria Patri.

A. J. S.



No. 75. Sing A New Song to the Lord.
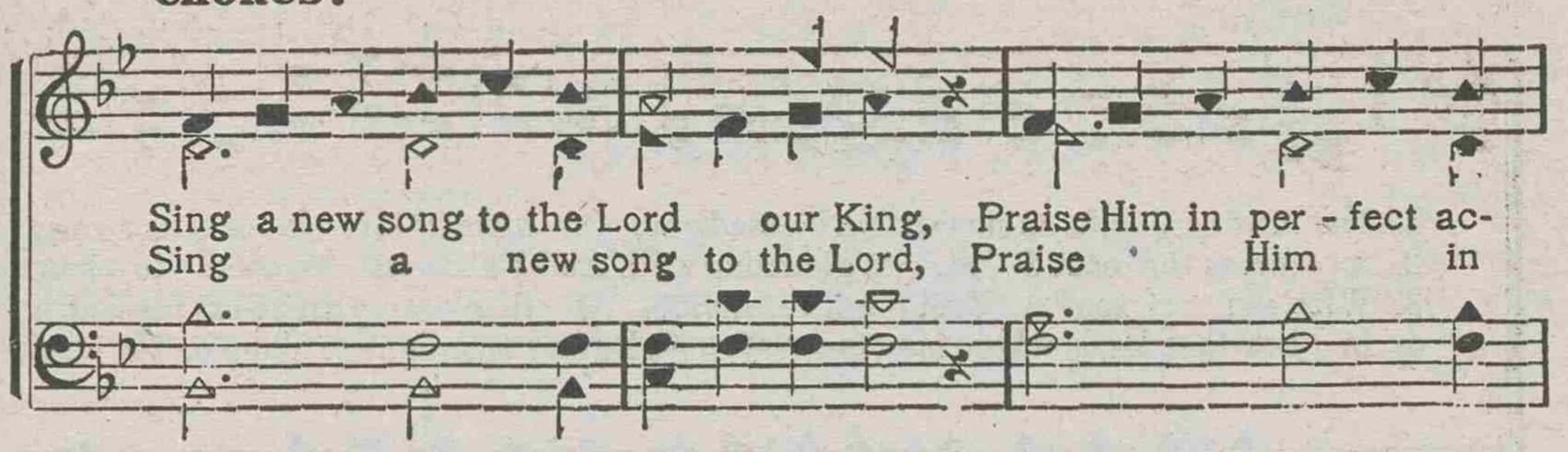
JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. STAPLETON.
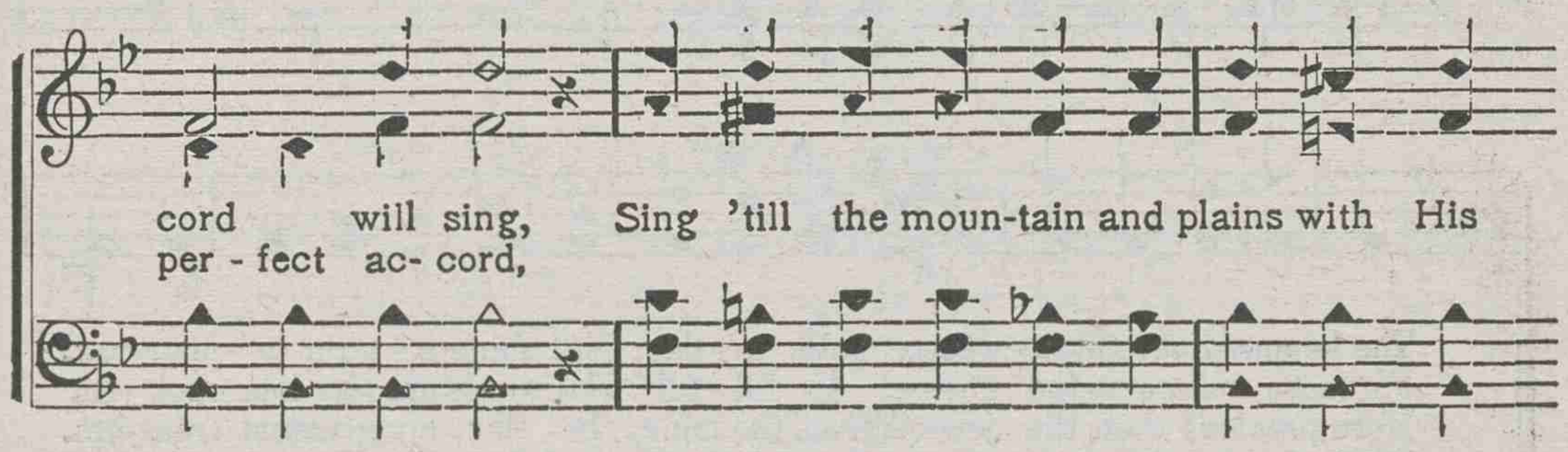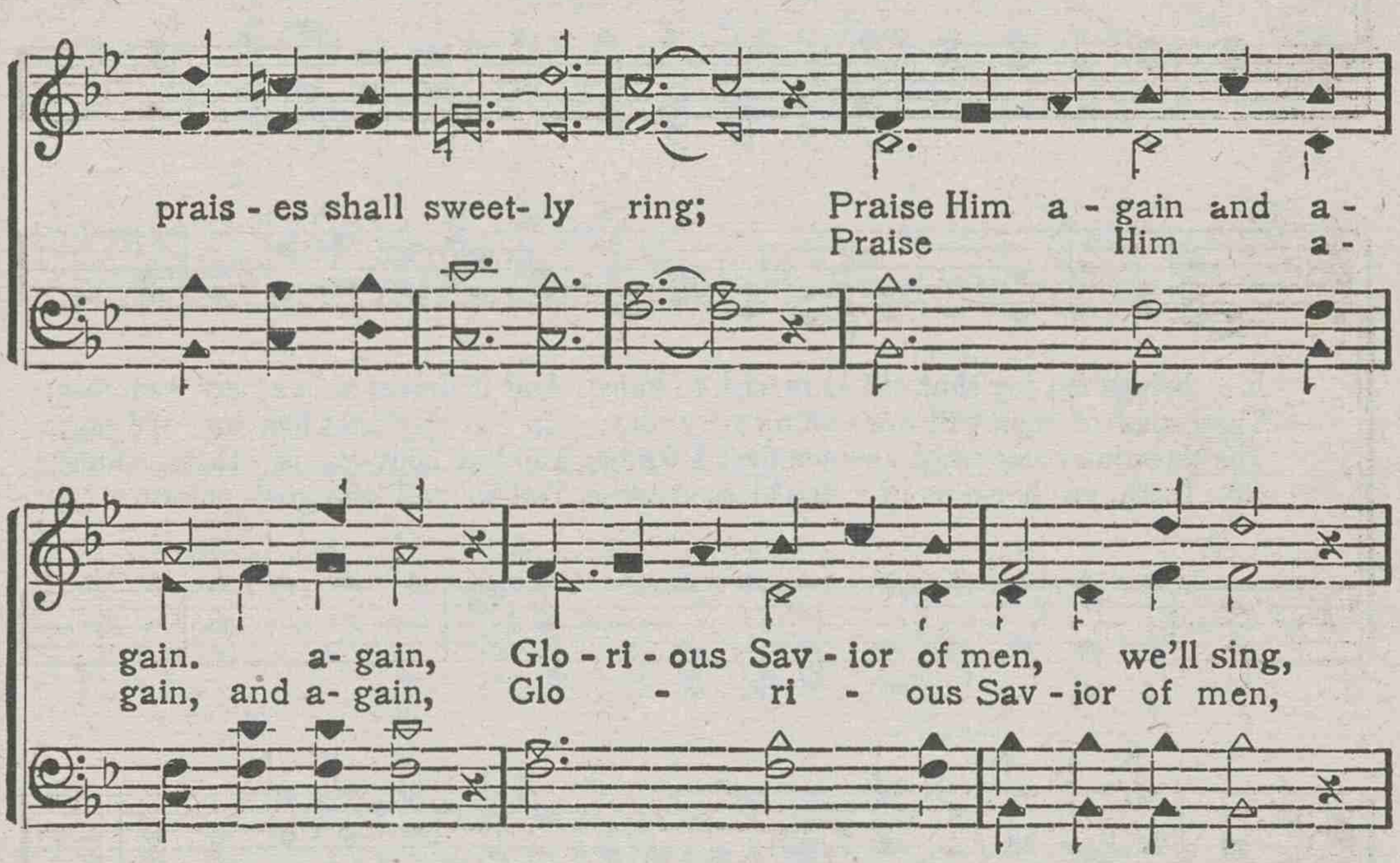


Geo. W. Ssapleton, Owner.

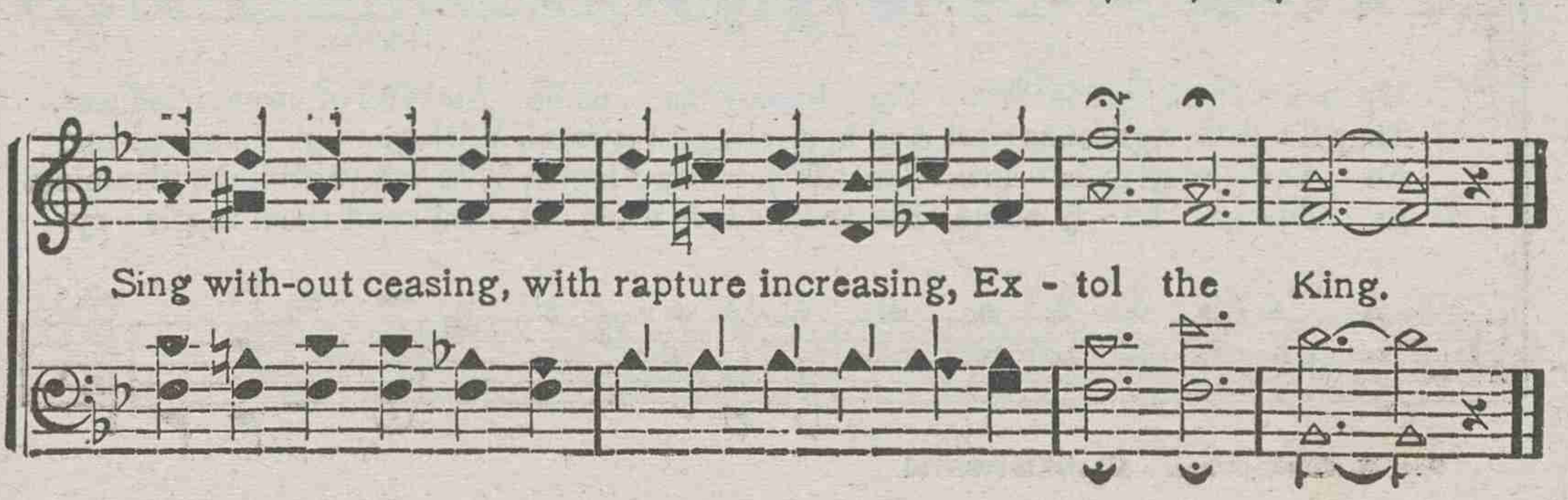
Sing A New Song. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 76 The Dawning Light.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. GEO. W. SIDES.

Lively.

1. The dawning light shines with a blessed ray, On a world of sin and sor-row;
2. A - cross the east I see it gleaming still, And I know the bless-ed to - ken;
3. With - in my soul I feel a love divine, O it gives me great-est pleasure;
4. In hea-then lands where men in darkness tread, Dawns this light to shine e - ter - nal;

The beams that light my wea-ry path to - day, Will shine a - gain to - mor-row.
For soon will come the gos-pel to ful - fill The words our Sav-iour spok - en.
More precious than the jew-els from the mine, Is this my greatest treas-ure.
'Twill rest up - on each liv - ing mortal's head, And bring Him joy su - per - nal.

It brings me joy that oth - ers wish to know, And it drives a - way my sad-ness;
Then sons of men will wor - ship ev-'ry day, In a way that has no end-ing;
The dawning came when Je - sus first I knew, And like heav-en is the seeming;
Go forth, ye her-alds of the blessed cross, Tell to all the gos - pel sto - ry;

My heart from care is free, I'm hap-py as can be And full of sweet gladness.
They'll with the righteous stand, And keep the great command, With glo - ry de-scend-ing.
No pow-er here be - low, Can in-jure me I know, With heaven's light gleaming.
In Je - sus' ho - ly name, His tender love proclaim, And send them to glo - ry.

Geo. W. Sides, owner, All rights reserved.

The Dawning Light. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The dawn - ing light is break-ing o'er a world of sin - ful
The dawn-ing gos-pel sin - ful, god-less

men, Bring - ing ev - 'ry heart to con-scious-
men, con-demn - ing e - vil, Bring-ing glad - ly

ness and near - er heav-en; And na - tions All, from East to
near - er hap - py And dy - ing na - tions

West, so full of woe - ful sin, Soon shall
woe-ful world-ly sin, and great cor-rup-tion

see a pure and per - fect day, When glo - ry is giv - en.
rit.
un - to all.
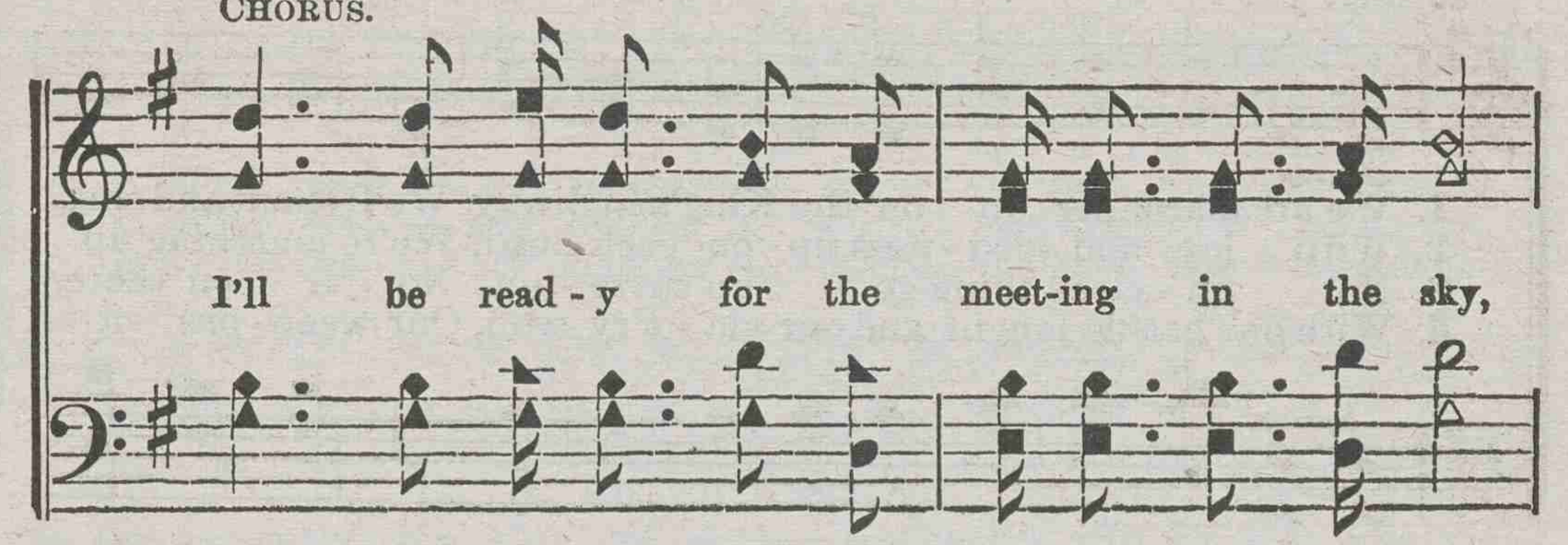
No. 77 THE MEETING IN THE SKY.
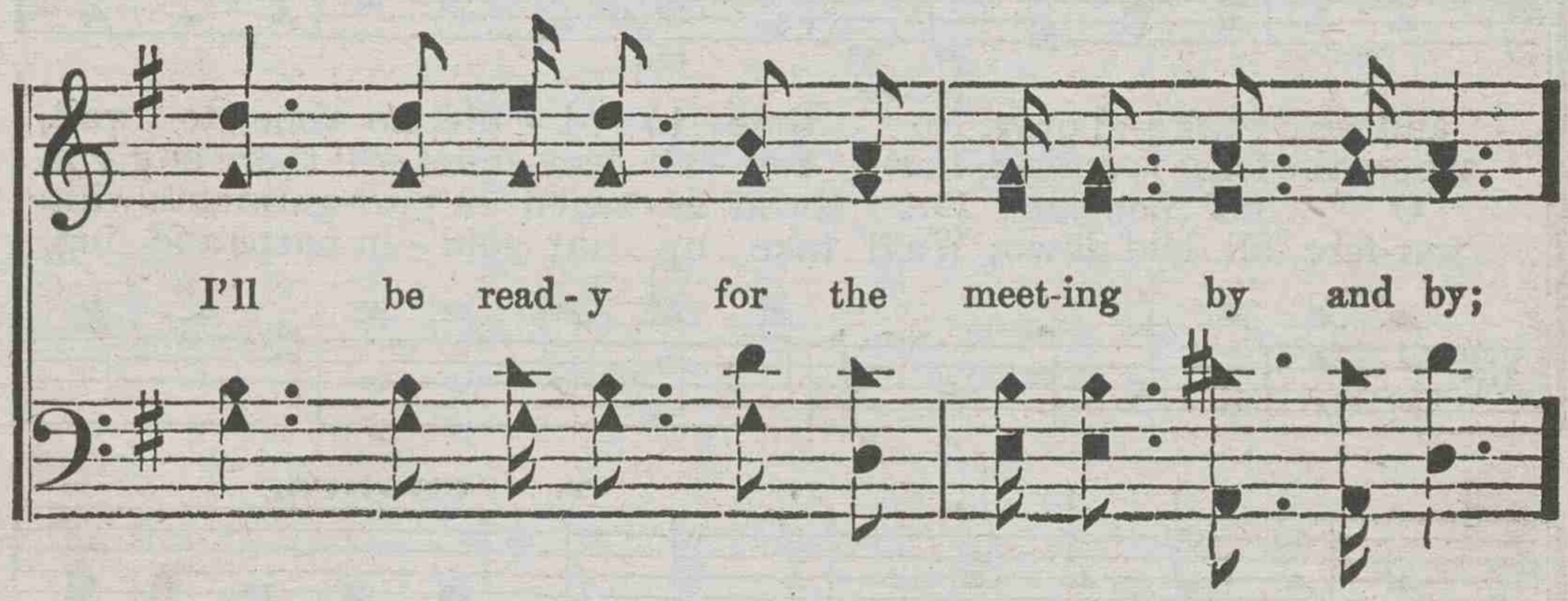
J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.
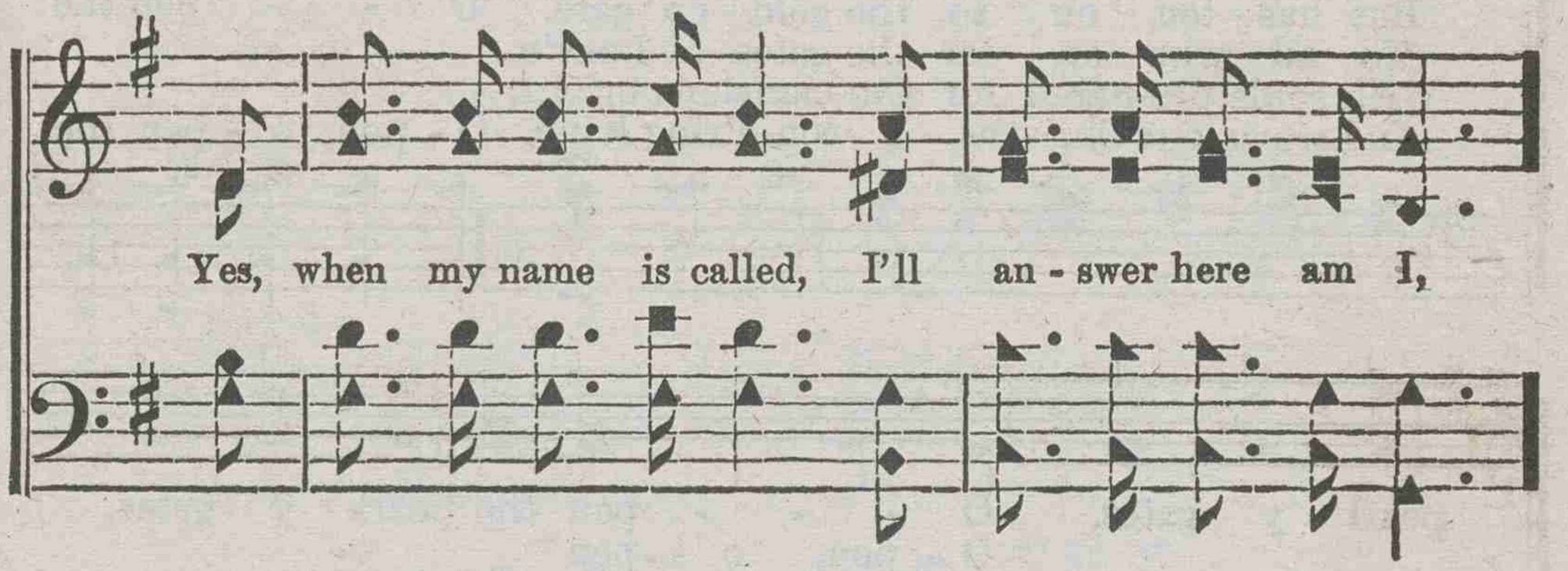
J. B. Vaughan, owner.
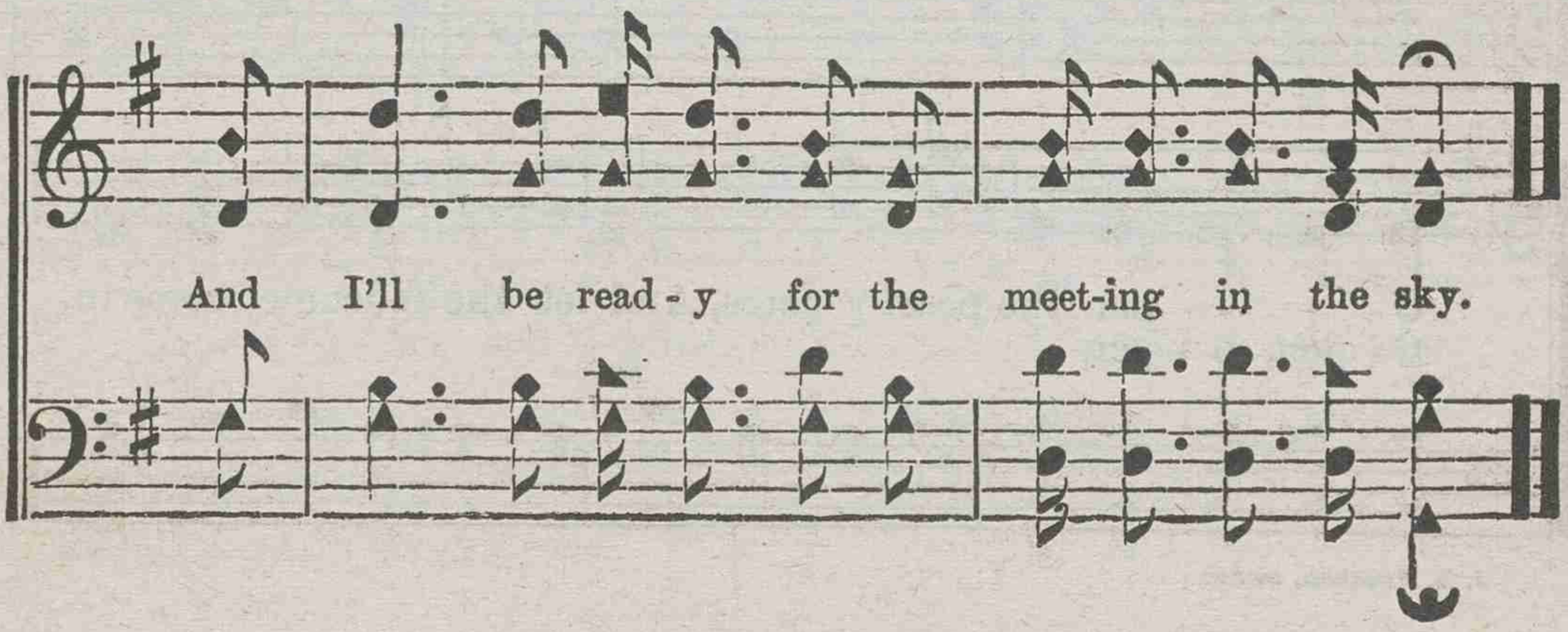
THE MEETING IN THE SKY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 78. OPEN THE PEARLY GATES.

MILLER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We are marching up on the King's highway, We'll shout and sing,
2. With joy and glad - ness up - on each head, We're marching up
3. No un - clean thing go up there - on, No li - on there,
4. With our bat-tle fought and our vic - t'ry won, Our weap - ons of

and we'll watch and pray, No time to i - dle, no time to wait,
where the feast is spread, For a roy - al ban - quet will there be giv'n
O no, not one; But those ar - rayed in pure garments white,
war-fare all laid down; We'll take up our gold - en harps and sing,

CHORUS.

But has - ten on to the gold - en gate. O - - - pen the
To all who en - ter the gates of heav'n.
With souls pre-pared for the mansions bright.
And crown our Christ as a con-q'ring King. O - pen, o - pen the

pearl - y gates, O - - - - pen the pearl - y gates,
O - pen, o - pen

O - - - pen the pearl-y gates, And let the redeemed come in.
O - pen, o - pen

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 79. Beautiful, Golden Sometime.

HARRIET E. JONES. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. O glo - ri-ous homeland just o - ver the line, Prepared for the
2. When friends loved so dearly drift o - ver the tide, And days seem so
3. When wea - ry with toil-ing in sor-row a-lone, With bearing the
4. When deep are the shadows en - circling me here, When beams of glad

wea - ry by Christ the di - vine, Who says if I'm faith-ful that
drear-y when missed from our side, I think of re - un - ion where
bur-dens to oth - ers unknown, There comes to my mind the sweet
sun-light so sel - dom ap-pear, Hope whispers of home-land and

home shall be mine, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
an - gels a - bide, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
rest near the throne, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
glo - ri - fied cheer, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful, golden sometime, sometime, sometime, Thro' Je-sus, my
Sav-ior that home shall be mine, In the beauti-ful, gold-en sometime.

Used by per. of Geo. B. Holsinger, owner.

No. 80. WHEN WE SEE HIM IN HIS GLORY.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

1. Hearts will all be sing-ing, ev-'ry joy-bell ringing, When we see Him
2. We shall lose all sad-ness, find e-ter-nal glad-ness, When we see Him
3. Loved ones waiting yon-der will be fair-er, fond-er, When we see Him

in His glo-ry; Care will be be-hind us, sin no more will find us, When we
in His glo-ry; For the King who won us will be smil-ing on us, When we
in His glo-ry; Light of end-less morning will be us a-dorn-ing, When we

CHORUS.

see Him in His glo-ry. When we see Him in His glo - - ry,
glo-ry o-ver there,

And to an-gels tell the sto - - ry, Hearts will all be sing-ing,
sto-ry by and by,

ev-'ry joy-bell ringing, When we see Him in His glo - - ry.
glo-ry by and by.

No. 81 To the Cross I'll Cling.

KATHARYN BACON. R. W. DOSTER.

1. I've been ransomed thro' the blood Of the bless-ed Son of God, And with faith un-wav-'ring to the cross I'll cling; I will fear not nor despond, But with
2. There are bur - dens I must bear, But my Sav - iour will them share, And will bless and cheer while to the cross I cling; I will la - bor on for Him, Till the
3. O no temp-ter can mo - lest, On God's prom-is - es I rest, Thanking Him for blessings, to the cross I cling; Brighter grows the upward way As I

glad - ness look be-yond To the joys a - wait - ing with my heav - 'nly King.
path of life grows dim, And un - to His fold some wand'rers strive to bring.
wait the com - ing day When all heav'n with ev - er - last - ing praise shall ring.

D. S.—With the ransomed in the cit - y of my King.

REFRAIN.

To the cross, to the cross of Christ I'll cling, To the cross of Christ I'll cling, To the cross,..... to the cross of Christ I'll cling, To the cross, to the cross, to the cross, to the cross of Christ I'll cling, To the cross, to the cross of Christ I'll cling,

cross of Christ I'll cling, When I lay my armor down I'll go home to wear a crown cling.

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No. 82 ARE YOU THE ONE?

John 10 : 11.

I. M. Mrs. IMOGENE MURRAY.

1. A sheep went out in - to the cold, The shepherd missed it from the fold,
2. He listened, longed to hear its cry, That it might know his presence nigh;
3. He sent forth messengers, with light, To guide the lost one thro' the night;
4. A soul had left the fold of right, Was lost a - mid sin's aw-ful night;

And for his love, so strong and deep, All night he searched for his poor sheep.
He yearned to ease its fear and pain, And safe-ly bring it home a- gain.
That they might tell to all a-round; "Rejoice with us, the lost is found!"
The Heav'nly Shepherd saw its track, And gave His life to bring it back.

CHORUS.

Are you the one?..... Oh, is it you?..... Who left the
Are you the one? Oh, is it you?

fold..... and shepherd true?..... This is the way,..... here is the
Who left the fold and shepherd true? This is the way,

light,..... 'Twill guide you back, ... to home and right.....
here is the light, 'Twill guide you back to home and right.

G. W. Lyon, owner.

No. 83. My Dear Old Home.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. G. W. CHANCE.

1. Mem'ry with a skillful hand Paints for me from childhood's land, Scenes on which my longing eye delights to rest, 'Neath the spreading chestnut trees, Fanned by gentle southern breeze,
2. Stand - ing at the o - pen door, Smiling brightly as of yore, Mother waits to give me wel-come true and warm, How I prize her ho-ly love, Pointing me to life a-bove,
3. From that home the loved ones dear Now are scattered far and near, Some have gone to sleep, to wake on earth no more, As a glad unbroken band, Saviour,in the heav'nly land,

I be - hold the home where life was sweetly blest. 1, 2. Dear old home up-on the hill, Like a bea-con light it shines thro'ev'ry storm. May we meet at last where partings all are o'er. 3. I am go - ing by and by,

REFRAIN.

To my heart 'tis precious still, Tho' a - far my up-on the hill, 'tis precious still, Go-ing, go - ing by and by, To my Father's by, yes, by and by, yes, by and by,

steps may roam, Ne'er will I forget the home, Dear old home that sheltered me in by-gone days house on high, There we'll never say "good-by," I am going, yes, I am going by and by.

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No. 84. SUNSHINE ALL THE WAY.

J. L. M. J. L. MOORE.

1. I walk with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, There is sun-shine all the way;
2. Tho' dark may seem the pathway here, There is sun-shine all the way;
3. Thy prom-ise is a sure re - lief, There is sun-shine all the way;
4. I have sweet peace that fills my soul, There is sun-shine all the way;

He nev - er lets me go a-stray, And there's sun-shine all the way.
I cling to Thee, O Saviour dear, And there's sun-shine all the way.
It gives me joy in pain or grief, And there's sun-shine all the way.
I'm press-ing on-ward to the goal, And there's sun-shine all the way.

CHORUS.

There is sun - - shine, there is sun - - shine, There is
There is sun-shine ev -'ry day, there is sun-shine all the way,

bless - ed sun - shine ev - 'ry day; There is sun - shine,
blessed, blessed sun-shine, sun-shine, sun-shine ev-'ry day;

there is sun - - shine, Yes, there's sun-shine all the way.
sun-shine all the way.

J. L. Moore, owner. Used by per.

No. 85. A PURE HEART,

H. A. R. H. H. A. R. HORTON.

All voices in unison.

1. One thing dear Lord, I beg of Thee, A life that's free from guilt and stain;
2. God sends the light, the light of men, To guide the way, that all may see;
3. 'Tis on - ly when the heart is clean, The depths of love in beau - ty shine;
4. Then watch, to shun the way of sin, Thy guilty thoughts, each, chase a-way;

rit.

A pur - er heart, a conscience free, Oh, make me clean! Oh, make me clean!
But, yet, to know, I'm free from sin, Is more to me, is more to me.
In vi-sions bright may then be seen, The things di-vine, the things di - vine.
Let things di - vine hold fast with - in, Be clean to - day, be clean to - day.

CHORUS.

Oh, wash me clean! with - out, with - in, Purge as by
Wash me clean! with - out, with - in, Purge

rit.

fire, if that need be; It mat-ters not if from all
as by fire, if that need be; mat - ters not

f *rit.* *p*

sin, My heart be free, my heart be free.
from all sin, heart be free, be free.

Used by per.

No. 86. HIS GRACE IS MINE.

JAMES ROWE. Owned by J. L. Moore. J. L. MOORE.

1. The Lord is near ..... to keep me true, ...
2. I know that I ..... shall do my part, ...
3. The foe may tempt, ... the storm may beat, ...
4. From heaven's path ..... I shall not roam, ...

1. The Lord is near to keep me true,

And bless the work ..... that I may do; .....
And use for Him ..... both hand and heart; .....
But I shall still ..... be true and sweet; ....
But fol - low Him ..... to "home, sweet home," .....

And bless the work that I may do;

And so no more ..... I shall re-pine, ...
His glo - ry now ..... shall be my aim, ...
Still fight - ing on ..... the bat - tle line, ...
Where I shall look ..... up - on His face, ...
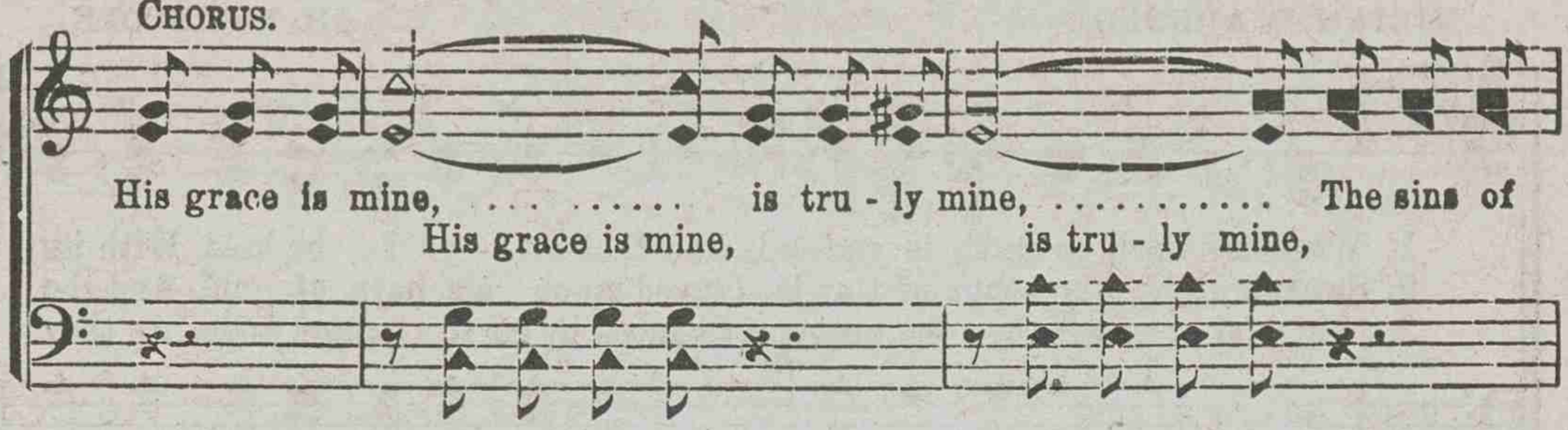
And so no more I shall re-pine,
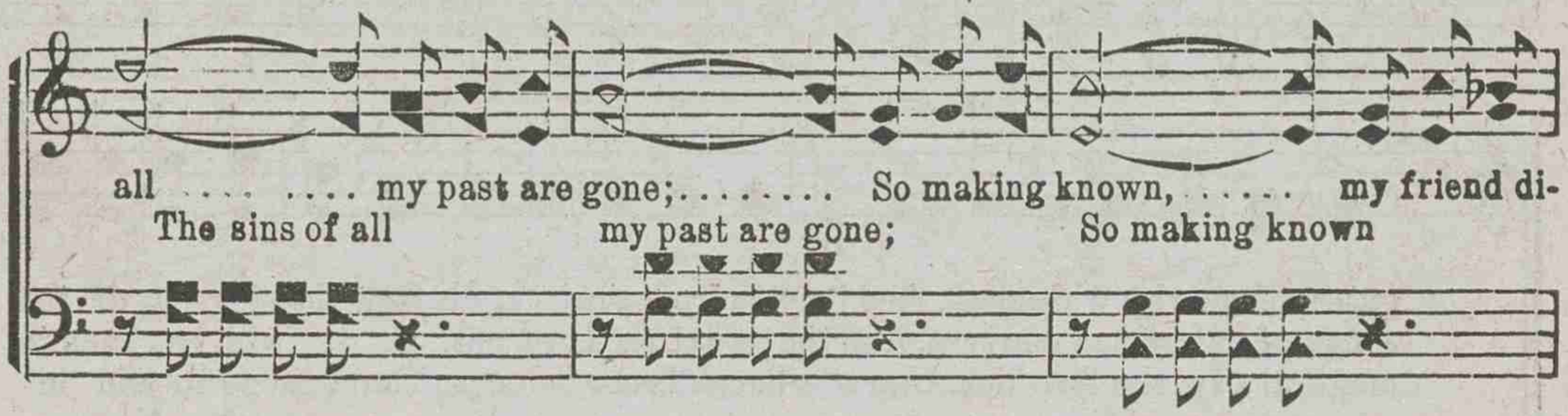
For bless His name, ... His grace is mine.....
And I will mag - - - ni - fy His name.....
For praise His name, ... His grace is mine.....
For trust - ing His ..... re-deem - ing grace.....
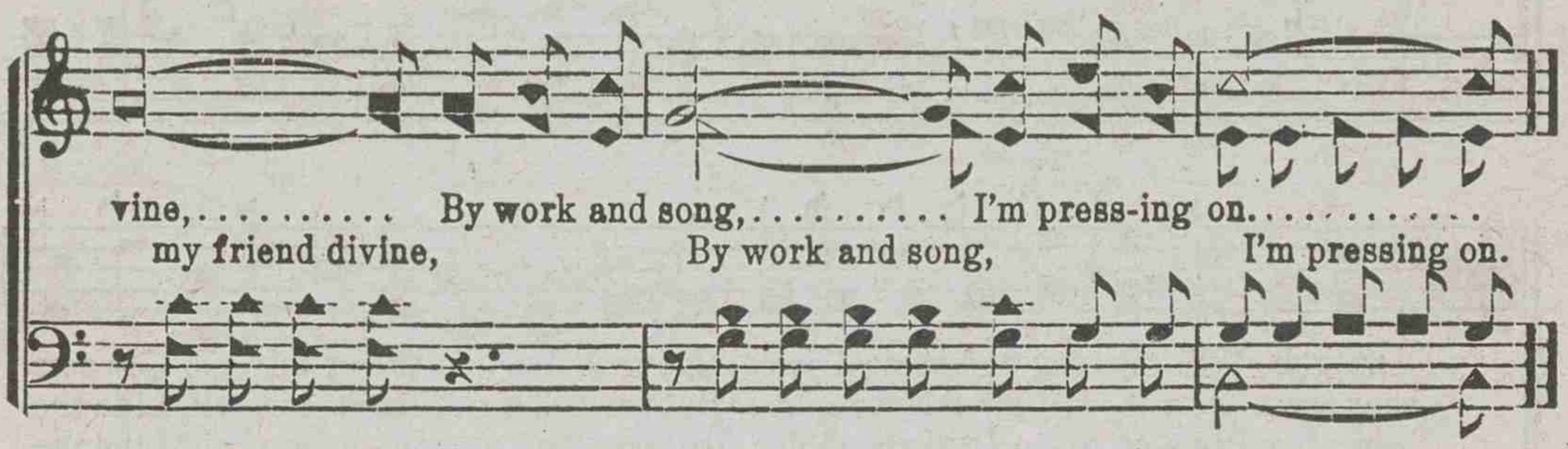
For bless His name,

HIS GRACE IS MINE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

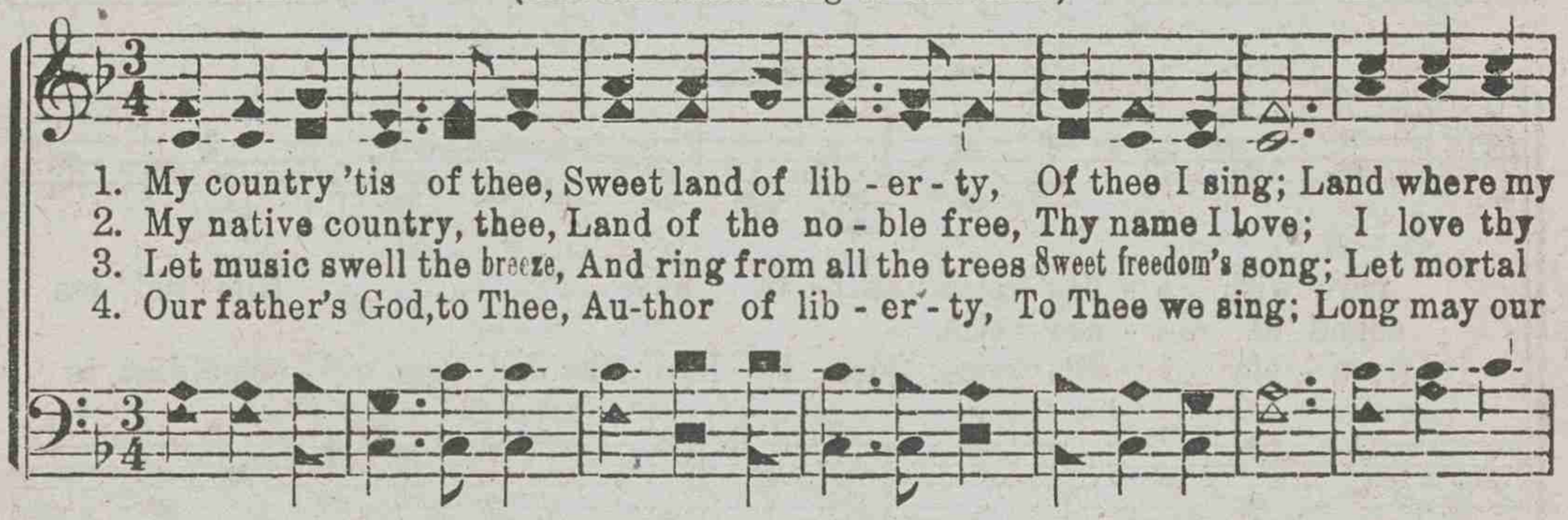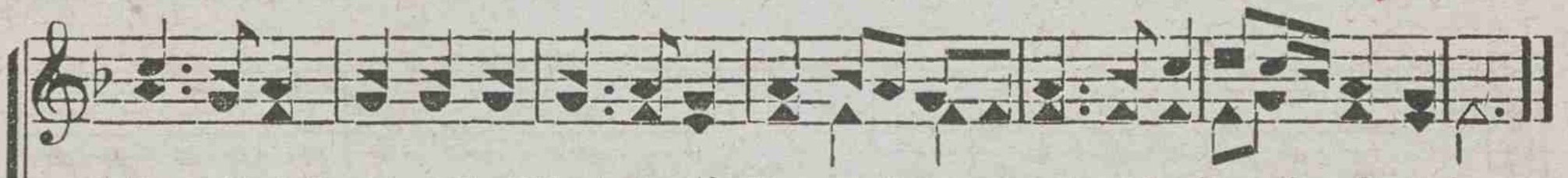






No. 87. AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH. (The National Song of America.) ENGLISH.





No. 88 The Music of His Voice.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. H. N LINCOLN.

1 When my work on earth is end - ed, And that cit - y I be-hold, With its
2. Sweet will be the songs of Dav-id, Played up-on his harp of gold, And the
3. Glo - ri - ous will be the anthems Chanted by earth's ransomed throng, As they

gates of pearl-y whiteness, And its wondrous streets of gold; How the sing-ing of the
songs of saints and martyrs, And the pa-tri-archs of old; O it will be grand to
mag - ni - fy the Sav-iour, Him to whom all praise belongs; Tho' I hope to join in

an-gels, Will my eag-er heart re-joice, But with me no oth - er mu - sic Can com -
hear them, How it will my heart rejoice, But there'll be no oth-er mu - sic Like the
sing-ing Prais-es un-to Christ my choice, There can be no oth - er mu - sic Like the

CHORUS.

pare with Je - sus' voice. Just to have..... Him bid me
sound of Je - sus' voice.
mu - sic of His voice. Just to have Him bid me wel - come, just to

wel - come, When thro' grace..... my crown is won;
have Him bid me welcome, When thro' grace my crown is won, When thro' grace my crown is won;

Words and music copyrighted by H. N. Lincoln. 1910.

The Music of His Voice.

And His lov - - - ing, ten - der ac - cents,
And His lov - ing, ten - der ac-cents, And His lov - ing, ten-der ac-cents,

As He says..... to me " Well done!" Tho' the
As He says to me "Well done!" As He says to me " Well done!" Tho' the

sing - - ing of the an - gels Will, I know, ...
sing-ing of the an-gels, Tho' the sing-ing of the an - gels Will, I know, my heart re-

..... my heart re-joice; There will be..... no oth - er
joice, Will, I know, my heart rejoice; There will be no oth - er mu-sic, There will

mu - sic, Like the mu - sic of His voice.
be no oth-er mu-sic, Like the mu-sic of His voice, Like the mu-sic of His voice.

No. 89 Are You Telling the Story?

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD

1. Are you tell-ing the sto - ry of Christ and His love? Are you pointing the
2. Are you tell-ing the friends that you cherish to-day Of the bless-ed re-
3. Are you tell-ing the sto - ry of Christ to the world? Have you entered His
4. Are you tell-ing the beau-ti - ful sto - ry a - gain, How we may find hap-

err - ing to heav - en a - bove? Are you tell - ing the mer - cy of
demption no price is to pay? But en - list in His serv - ice and
ar - my with ban - ners un-furled? He has need of true sol - diers to
pi - ness for ev - er - y pain, And a home of great beau - ty e-

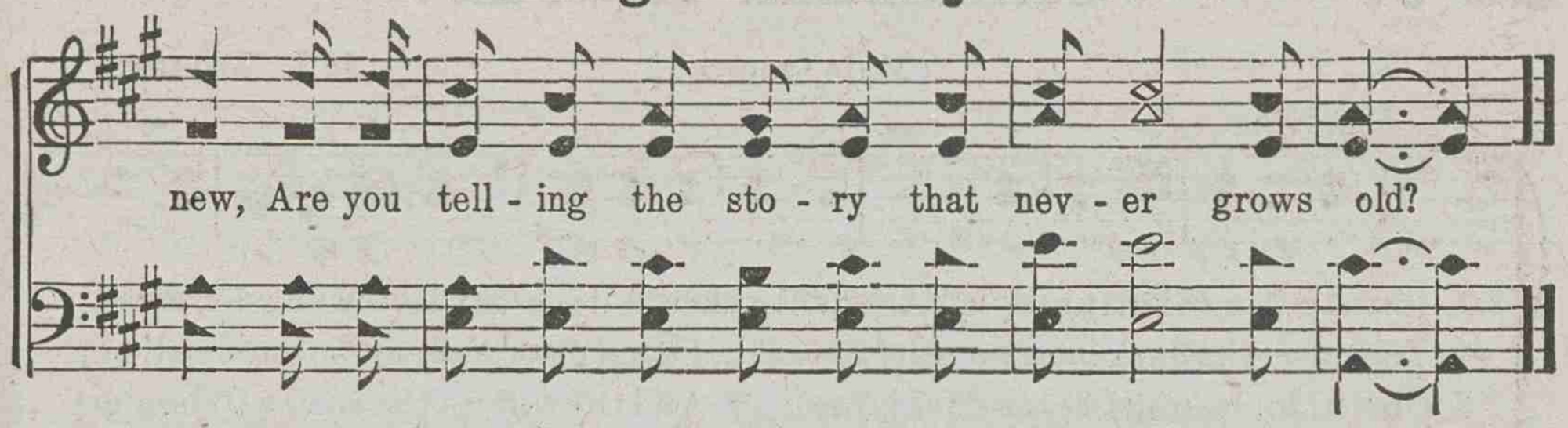
Je - sus to all Who are seeking His par-don or heed-ing His call?
fol - low His voice, As He bid-deth His help-ers to work and re - joice.
bat - tle with sin, Who will val-iant-ly fight and a vic - to - ry win.
ter-nal and fair, For we know that the Saviour of all will be there.

CHORUS.

Are you tell - ing the sto - ry that nev - er grows old? Matters noth-
ing how oft - en it's told, Be - cause it is true, it will al - ways be

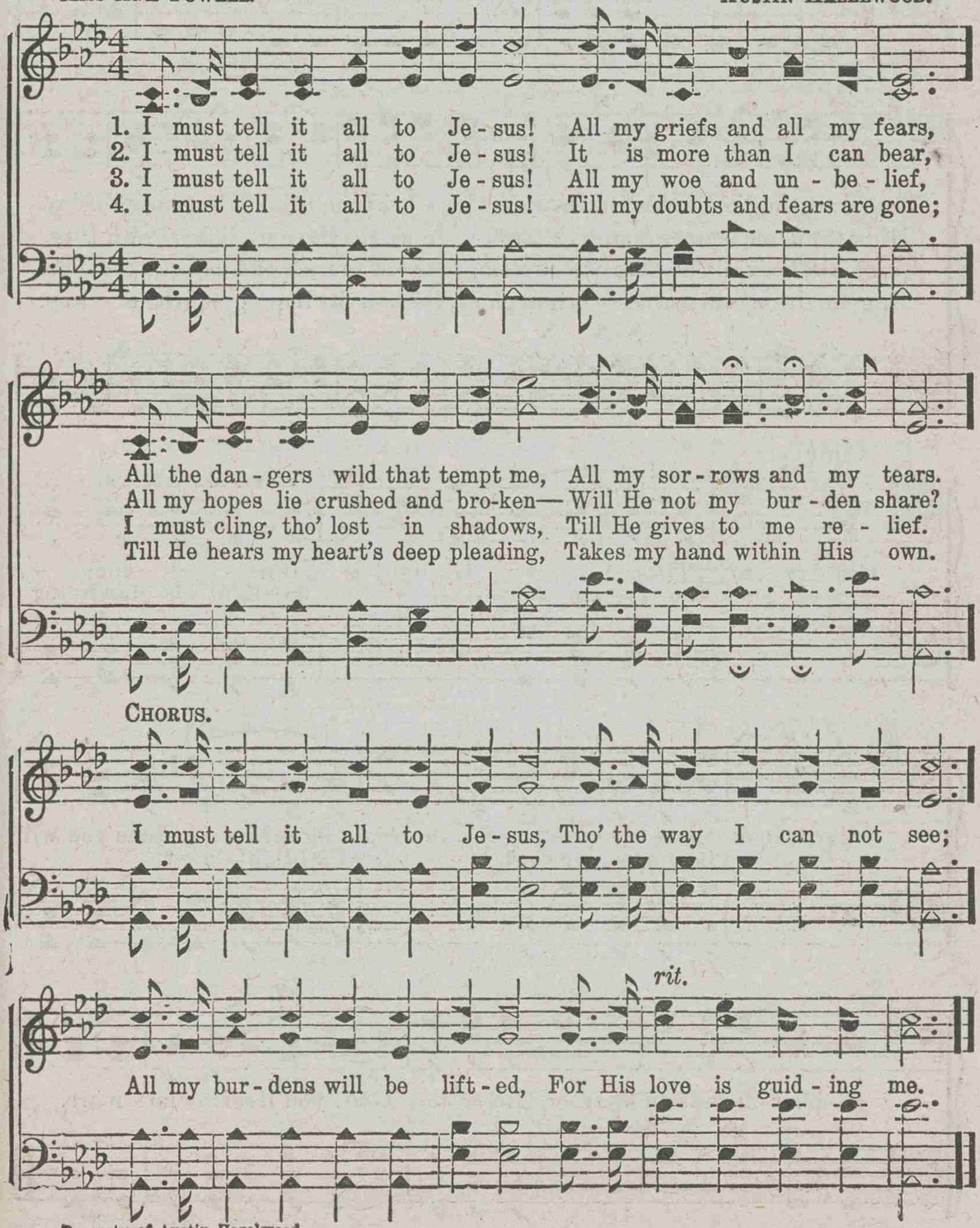
Property of Austin Hazelwood.

Are You Telling the Story? Concluded.



No. 90 I Must Tell It to Jesus.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.



Property of Austin Hazelwood

No. 91 CHRISTIAN AWAKE!

(Male Quartet.) J. L. Moore.

Earnestly.

1. Christian, awake! the daylight breaks o'er thee, All the dark shadows hasten away;
2. Tossed on the dark mad waves of the ocean, Calmly composed, undaunted still be;
3. Christian, behold! the homeland is nearing, And the wild tempest soon will be o'er;
4. Cheer up, O Pilgrim! daylight breaks o' er thee, Bright as the sun in midsummer day.

Tinged are the distant clouds that hang o' er thee, Christian, behold the coming of day.
'Midst the fierce tempest's angry commotion, Jesus, thy Saviour, lingers with thee.
Listen, the heav'nly host are now cheering, See now the ransomed thronging the shore.
Angelic throngs in realms of bright glory, Beckon thy hap - py spirit a - way.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to Thee..... day-light is dawn - - ing,
Glo - ry to Thee, day-light is dawn - ing

Pilgrim look up - - ward, See the bright shore?..... soon you will
Pilgrim look upward, see the bright shore?

rall.

an - chor in the soul's harbor, Glo-ry to God! you'll sorrow no more.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 92 SEEK SALVATION TO-DAY.

Read Matt. 6: 33.

G. W. L. G. W. Lyon. By per.

1. We nev - er shall be hap - py if we walk the ways of sin, 'Tis a path that leads on - ward to sor - row; If the right we would pur - sue, it is time we should be-gin, For why need we wait till to - mor - row?
2. We'll nev - er get to heav-en if we do not learn the way, And pre - pare for the jour - ney be - fore us; If for Je - sus we would live, we must always watch and pray, And thus will His ban - ner be o'er us.
3. The temp-ter may as - sail us, but with Je - sus by our side, And a hope in His pow - er pos - sess - ing; We will make His Ho - ly Word still our coun-sel and our guide, And count ev - 'ry tri - al a bless - ing.

CHORUS.

Let us seek sal-va-tion to-day, yes, to-day, Seek sal - va - tion to-day; If the crown we would secure, We must make our calling sure, And seek sal - va-tion to - day.

This is one of the many sweet songs of our teacher, friend, and co-worker, deceased. Every child should learn it.—J. L. M.

No. 93. THE COMING OF THE KING.

A. H. POWELL. JOHN 9: 4. J. L. MOORE.

1. Are your sins all blot-ted out by Je - sus blood? Has your soul been pur - i - fied be-neath the flood? Are you glad for Him to give up ev - 'ry - thing? Are you read - y for the com-ing of the King?
2. There is la - bor in the field for one and all, "Who-so - ev - er will" may fol-low at His call, At the shades of night, a-bun-dant sheaves to bring, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the King?
3. Are you read - y to be called be-fore the throne? Are you pray-ing to be cho - sen as His own? Then for ev - er-more e - ter - nal praise to sing, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the King?
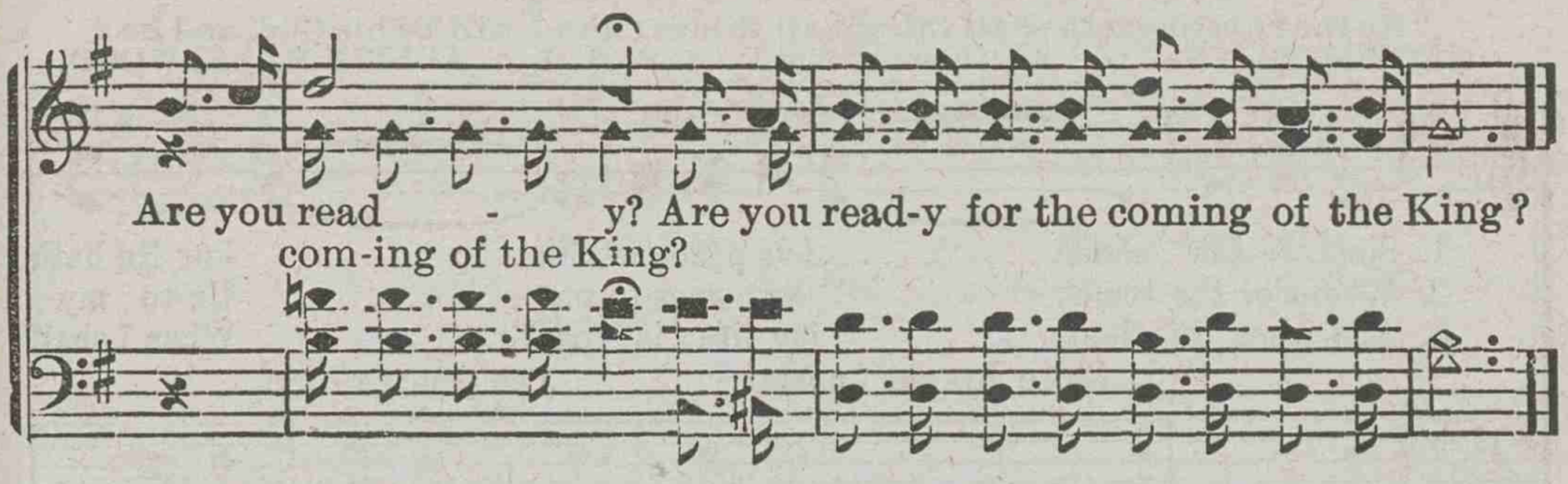
CHORUS.

Are you read - - - y, are you read - - - y, Are you read-y for His coming, for the coming of the King?

read-y for the coming of the King? Are you read - y, of the King? read-y for His coming,

J. L. Moore, owner of words and music.

THE COMING OF THE KING. Concluded.



No. 94. MARCH ON.

FRED HUMEL. HEB. 12: 1. J. L. MOORE.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 95 My Saviour is My Very Own.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."—Rev. 21: 7.

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Since Je-sus came.....I've peace within,..... For He hath
2. Whene'er the tempt - - er comes to me,..... Un-to my
3. And when this fleet - - ing life is past,..... When I shall

1. Since Je - sus came I've peace within,

cleansed..... my soul from sin; (my soul from sin;) My troub-les
Sav - - - iour's side I'll flee; (to Him I'll flee;) He on - ly
reach..... my home at last, (my home at last,) And stand be-

For He hath cleansed

all..... a - way have flown,..... Since Je - sus
speaks,..... the tempter's gone,..... He sure - ly
fore..... the great white throne,..... I'll know my

My troub - les all a - way have flown,

CHORUS.

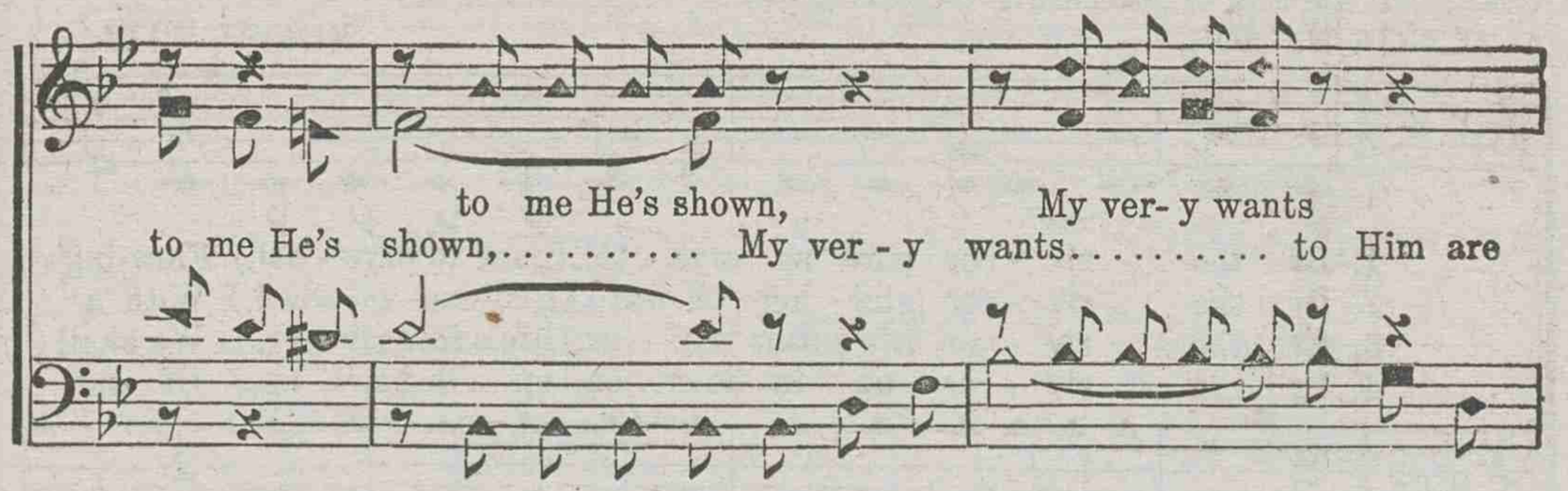
is..... my ver - y own. (my ver - y own.)
is..... my ver - y own. (my ver - y own.) He is my
Sav - - - iour as my own. (Him as my own.)
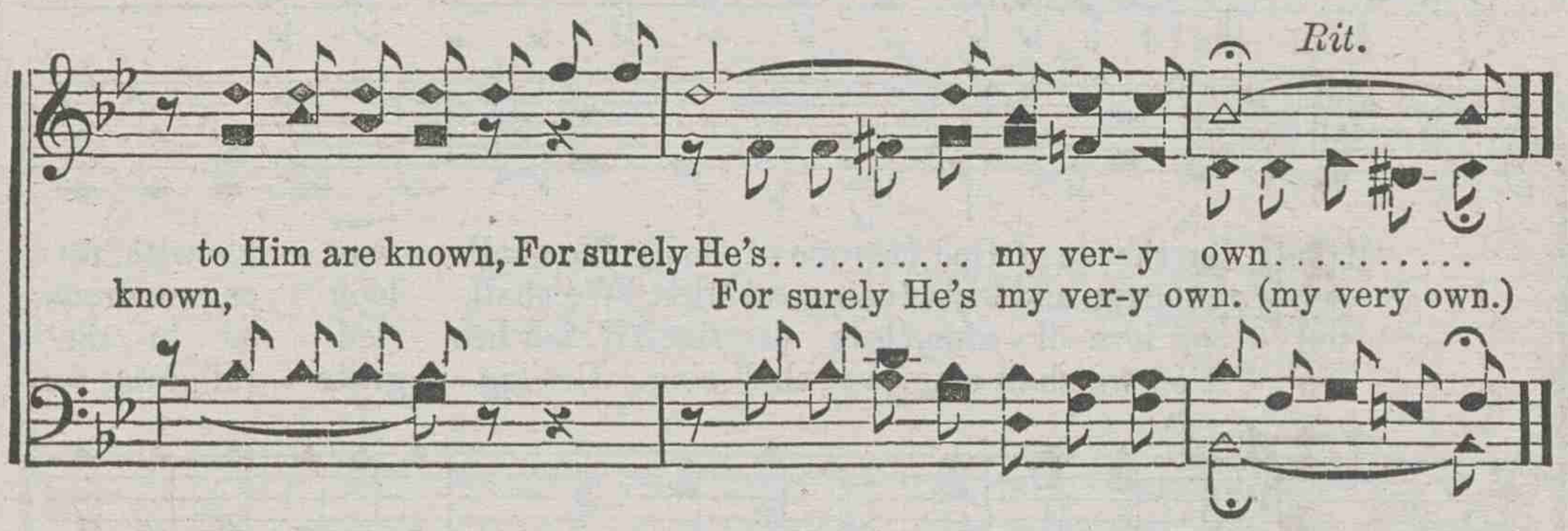
Since Je - sus is

He is my own, my ver-y own, The way of life
own,..... my ver - y own,..... The way of life.....

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

My Saviour is My Very Own. Concluded.
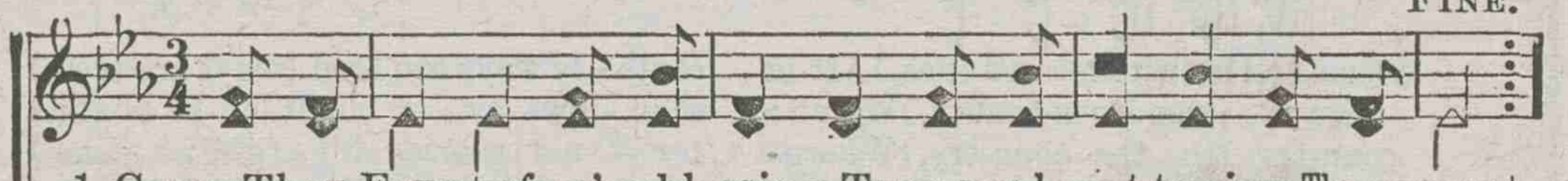




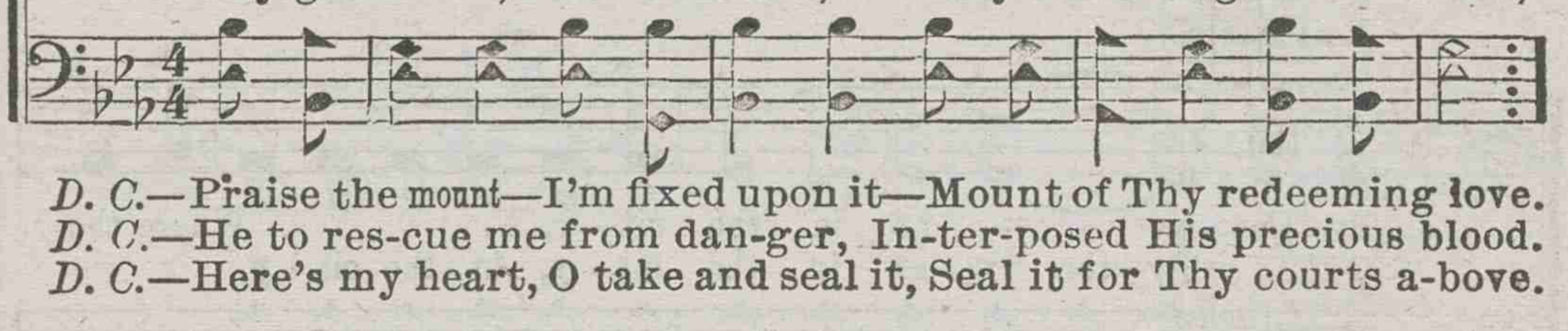
No. 96 Nettleton.

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON. REV. ASAHEL NETTLETON.
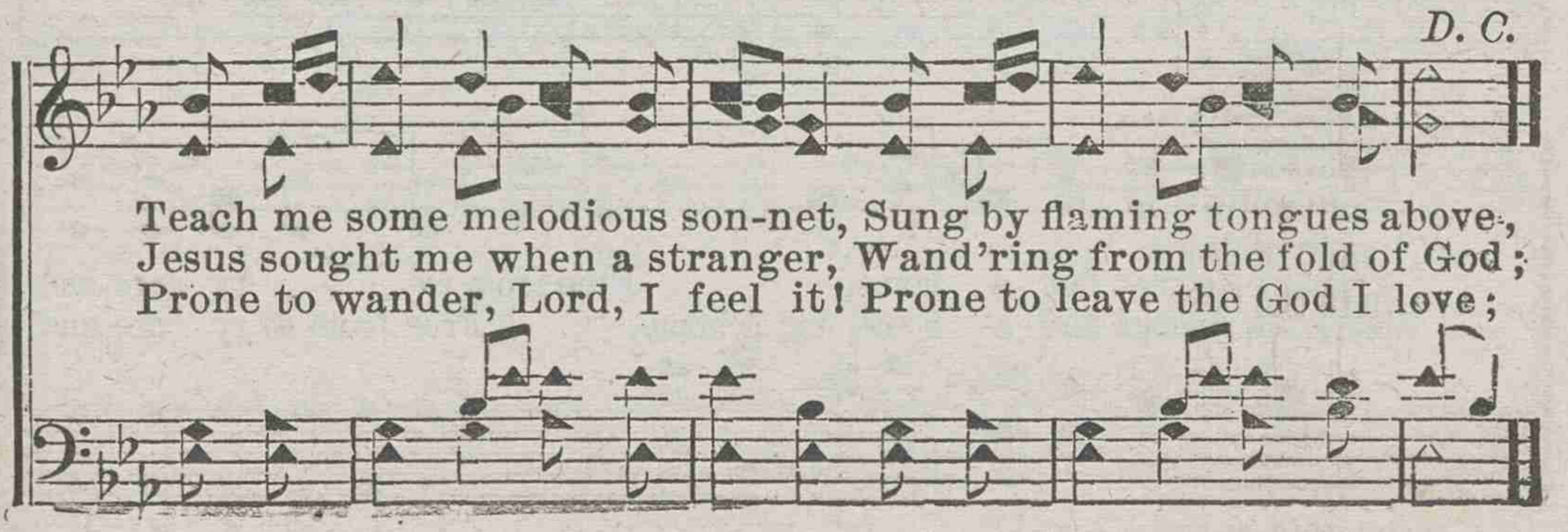
FINE.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-zer, Hither, by Thy help, I'm come;
   And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3. O! to grace how great a debt-or, Daily I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!



D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—Mount of Thy redeeming love.
D. C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His precious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



No. 97. BY THE RIVER.

"He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."—(Rev. 22: 1.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. By the riv - er pure as crys - tal, (pure as crys - tal,) Flow-ing
2. By the riv - er glid - ing on-ward, (glid - ing on-ward,) With a
3. By the riv - er, life's fair riv - er, (life's fair riv - er,) We shall
4. By the riv - er up in heav - en, (up in heav - en,) Of sal-

from the throne of God, (throne of God,) We shall wan - der with re-
cur - rent calm and bright, (calm and bright,) We shall look on wondrous
tell of love di - vine, (love di - vine,) Which has led us to the
va - tion we shall sing, (we shall sing,) Giv-ing grate - ful praise for-

deemed ones, (with redeemed ones,) Aft-er earth - ly ways are trod. (ways are trod.)
beau-ty, (wondrous beauty,) Which no shad - ows ev - er blight. (ev - er blight.)
coun-try, (to the coun-try,) Where e - ter - nal glories shine. (glories shine.)
ev - er, (praise for-ev - er,) To our bless - ed Sav - ior King. (Savior King.)

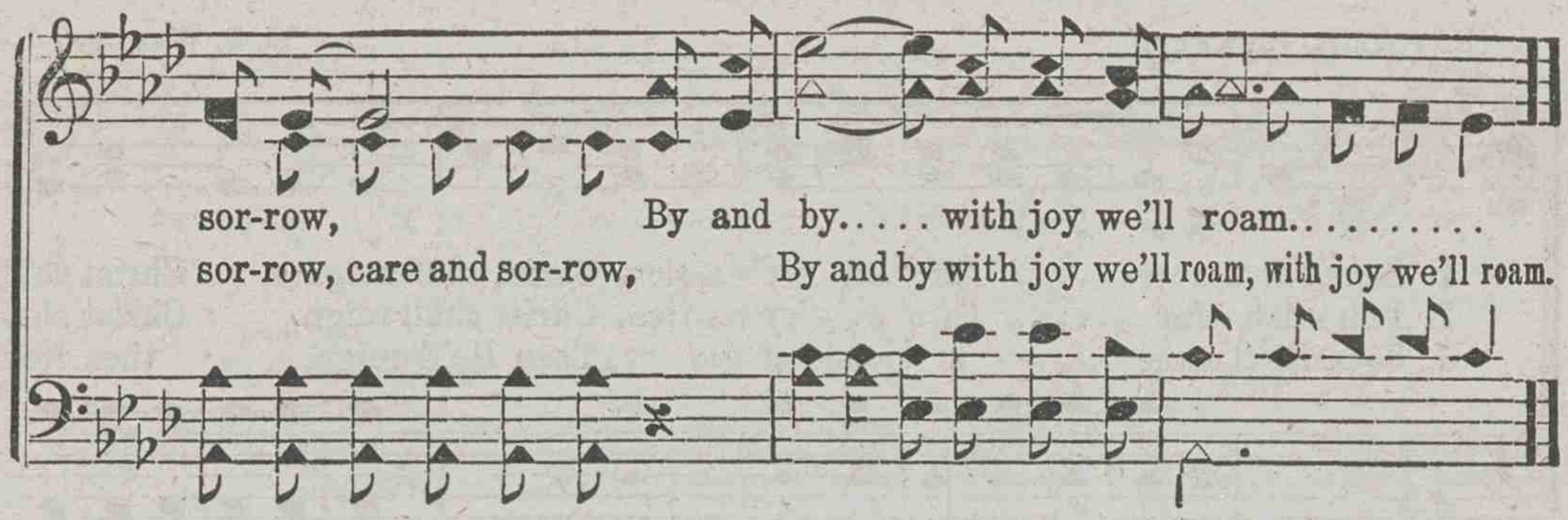
REFRAIN.

By the riv - - er in the cit - y, ... Where the
By the riv - er in the cit - y, in the cit - y,

ran - somed find a home, Free from ev' - ry care and
Where the ransomed find a home, find a home, Free from ev'ry care and

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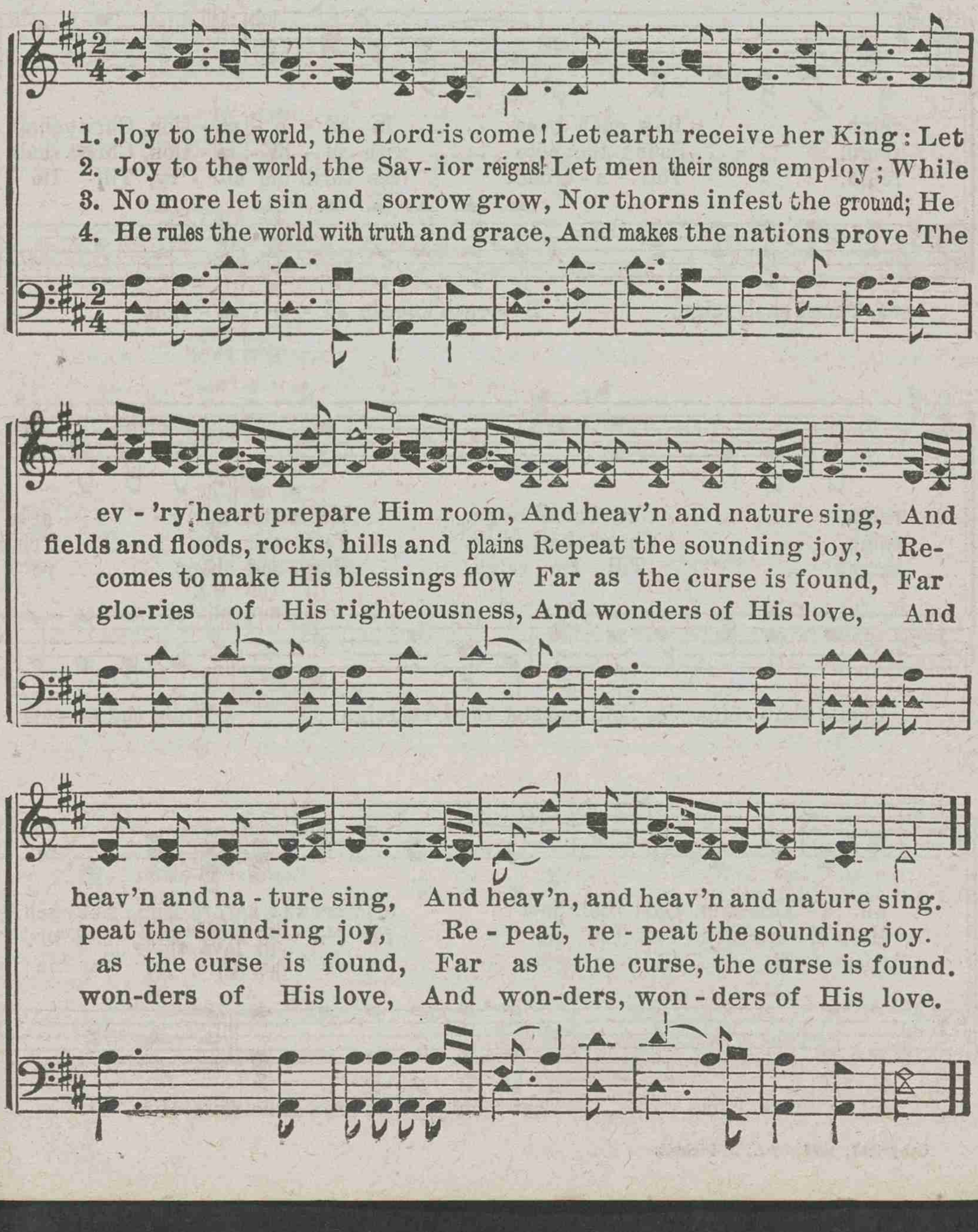
By the River.



No. 98. JOY TO THE WORLD.

(Antioch.)

ISAAC WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.



No. 99. CHRIST SHALL REIGN.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. W. S. WEEDEN.

1. Sound this note..... thro' all cre - a-tion, Christ shall reign, Christ shall
2. Pub - lish far..... thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, Christ shall reign, Christ shall
3. Soon He'll come ..... in clouds of glo - ry, Then He'll reign, then He'll

Sound this note thro' all cre-a - tion, Christ shall reign o'er land and

reign, Bow each knee..... in ad - o - ra - tion, Christ shall
reign, Sound the note..... with ju - bi - la - tion, Christ shall
reign, Tell a - broad. ... the thrill-ing sto - ry, Till He

sea, Christ shall reign, Bow each knee in ad - o - ra - tion,

reign, Christ shall reign. While the an - - gels
reign, Christ shall reign. Tell the wan - d'ring
reign, Till He reign. Sing and shout,..... ye

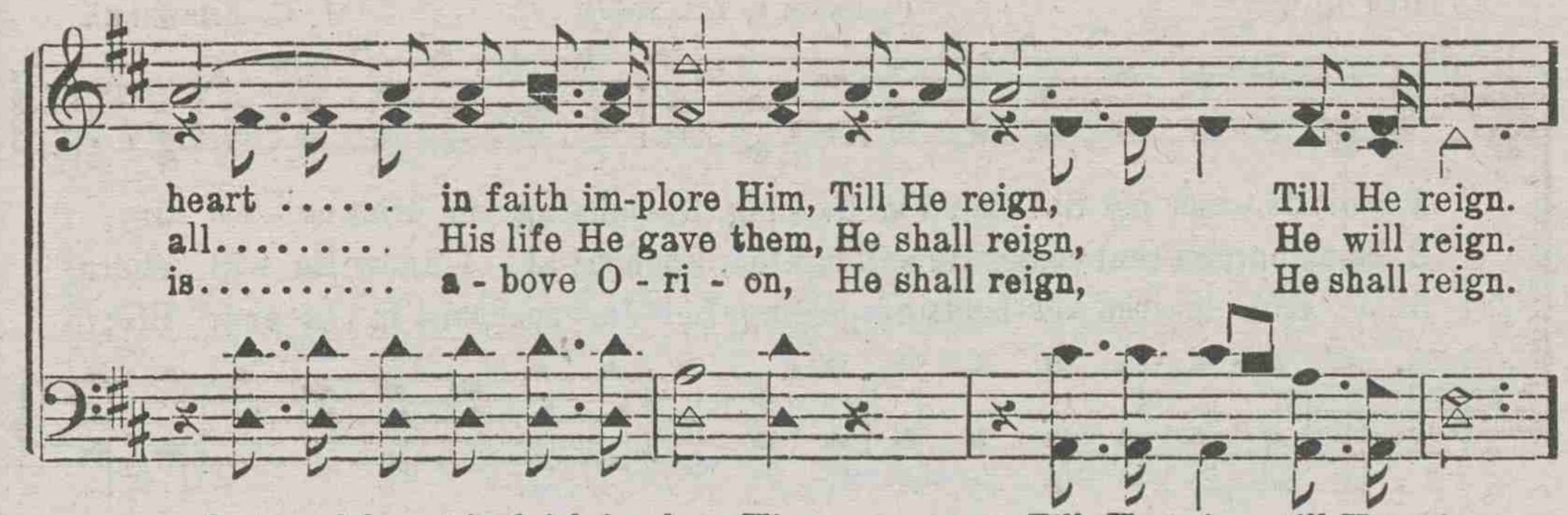
Christ shall reign o'er land and sea, Christ shall reign. While the an-gels

all a - dore Him, Cast their jew - - eled crowns before Him, Let each
He will save them, Tell the sin - - ful He will lave them, Tell to
sons of Zi - on, Glo - ry give..... to Ju-dah's Li - on, Far He

all a - dore Him, Cast their jeweled crowns be-fore Him,

Copyright, 1899, by L. L. Pickett.

CHRIST SHALL REIGN. Concluded.



No. 100. THE NINETY AND NINE.

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

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

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

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

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.

No. 101. I'LL TELL OF HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by J. L. Moore. J. C. EMSWILER.

1. For Je - sus my Sav-iour I'm liv - ing, Re-joic-ing in Him ev - 'ry day,
2. Each burden that comes He will lighten, Each tri-al I know He will share,
3. O soul in the low-lands despairing, Let Je - sus come in - to your life;

And love's happy stor - y I'm giv - ing To those who have dropped by the way;
Each step of the way He will brighten And keep me both hap - py and fair;
His glo - ry and gladness be shar - ing, Be shield-ed and safe in the strife;
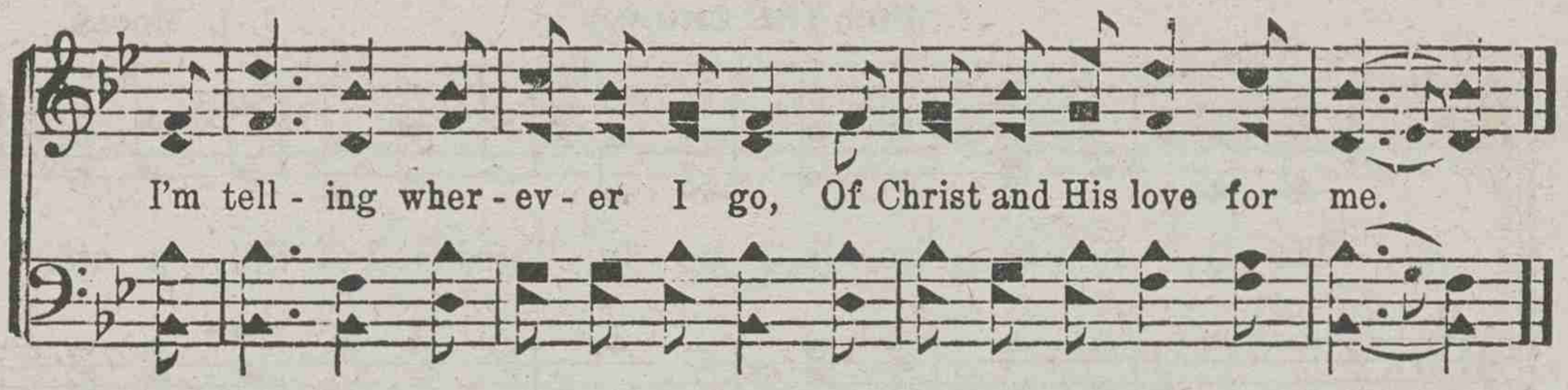
My heart is o'er-flow-ing with gladness, For Je - sus is keep-ing me free;
And so, till I've crossed the dark riv-er, And then by the beau-ti - ful sea;
I love and a - dore Him for dy - ing And suf - fer-ing shame on the tree;

And so, in the val - leys of sad-ness, I tell of His love for me.
I'll sing of my glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, And tell of His love for me.
And so to win you I am try - ing, By prais-ing His love for me.

CHORUS.

I'm tell - ing and sing-ing be - low Of love that is keep-ing me free;

I'LL TELL OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.

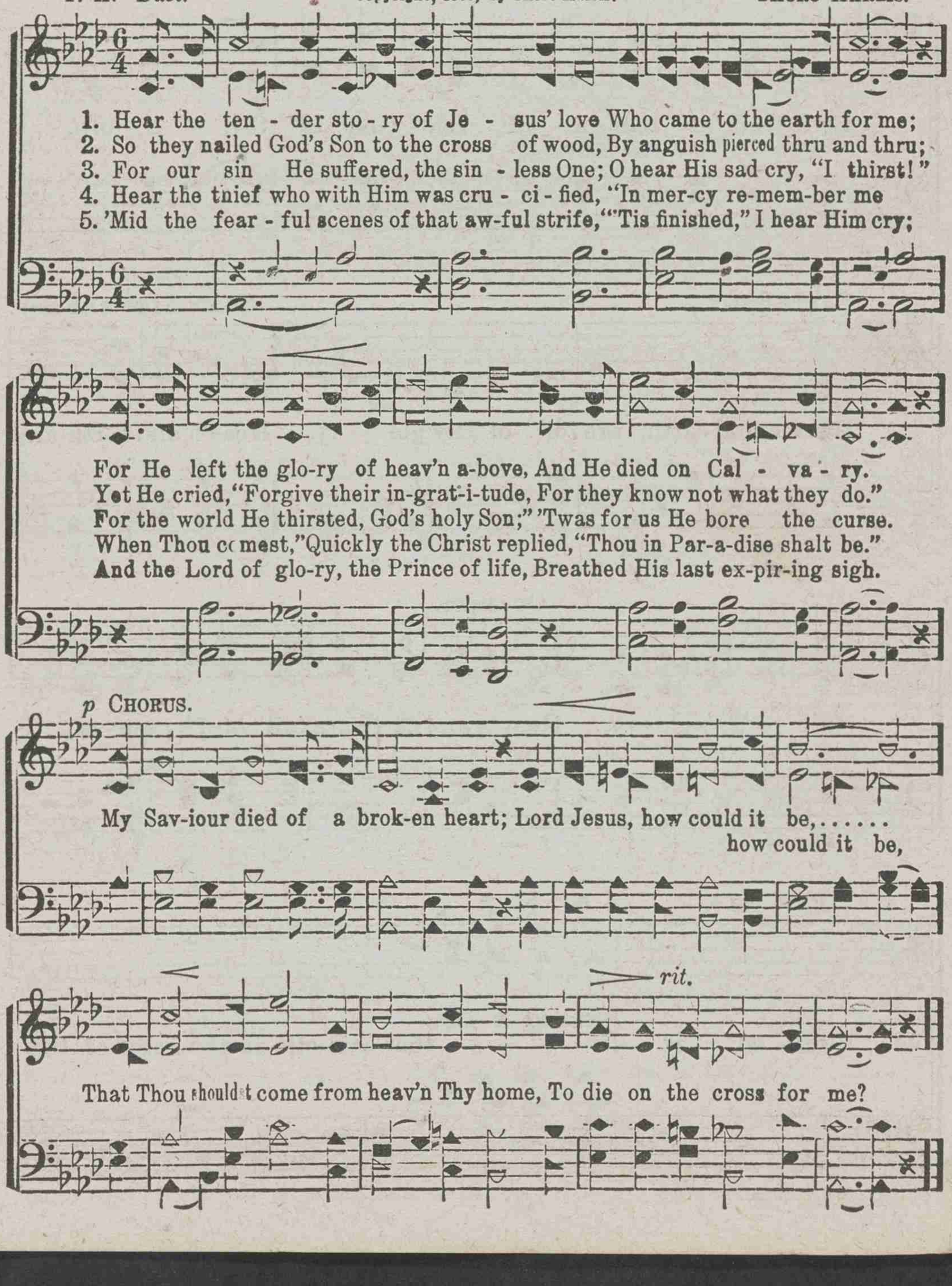


No. 102. HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

T. H. *Duet.*

Copyright, 1909, by Thoro Harris.

THORO HARRIS.



No. 103 HOLY, HOLY.

(FOR THE CHOIR.) J. L. MOORE.

Bold.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth

Lord God, of Sab - a - oth, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,

ALTO SOLO. DUET ALTO AND SOP.

Heav'n and earth, are full of Thy glo - ry; Heav'n and earth are

QUARTET.

full of Thy glo - ry, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry,

BASS SOLO.

Bless - ed is He, Bless-ed is He, that com-eth in the name of the

J. L. Moore, owner.

HOLY, HOLY. Concluded.

Name of the Lord, Bless-ed is He,
Lord, Bless-ed is He that

Name of the Lord, Bless-ed is
com-eth in the name of the Lord,

He that com-eth in the name of the Lord, That com-eth in the
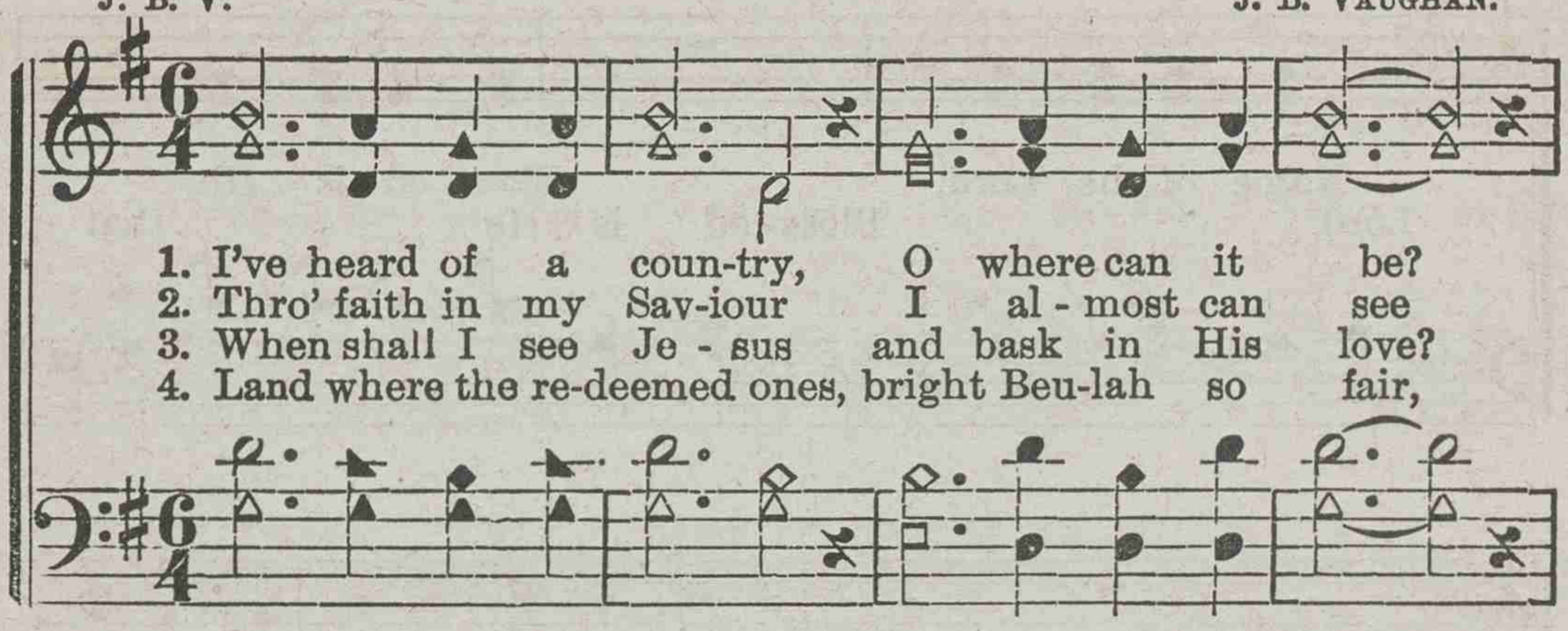
Accel.

name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the high-

est; Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, in the high-est.

No. 104 NO MORE SORROW.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 105. LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. We do not know why we must meet So ma-ny storms that wild-ly beat,
2. We know not why the long-ing stays For pleasures wrong and sinful ways,
3. Hold fast to Him, whate'er betides, For al-ways near our Friend a-bides,

Or why so ma - ny foes are nigh, But He will tell us, by and by.
Tho' hard we try the crown to gain; But He at last will make it plain.
And, if we trust, He'll hold our hand Thru all, un - til we un - der-stand.

CHORUS.

Yes, we shall un - - - der - stand at last, When earth and
Yes, we shall un - der-stand at last,

all its cares are past; In yon - der home
When earth and all its cares are past; In yon-

of end - less day, Life's mys-ter - ies will pass a - way.
- der home of end - less day,

No. 106. THROUGHOUT A GLAD ETERNITY.

MRS J. M. HUNTER. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918. By per. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I'm pressing onward, my heart is singing Sweet halle - lu - jahs to my King;
2. I'm pressing onward, my work pursu-ing, His ho - ly kingdom to ad - vance;
3. I'm pressing onward, I'm witness bearing Of love that never can grow less,

He ev - er guides me, from danger hides me; His wondrous goodness I will sing:
Be this my pleasure, His word to treasure, And e'er His glo-ry to en - hance;
How sweet to know it, what joy to show it, Still trusting Him to guide and bless!
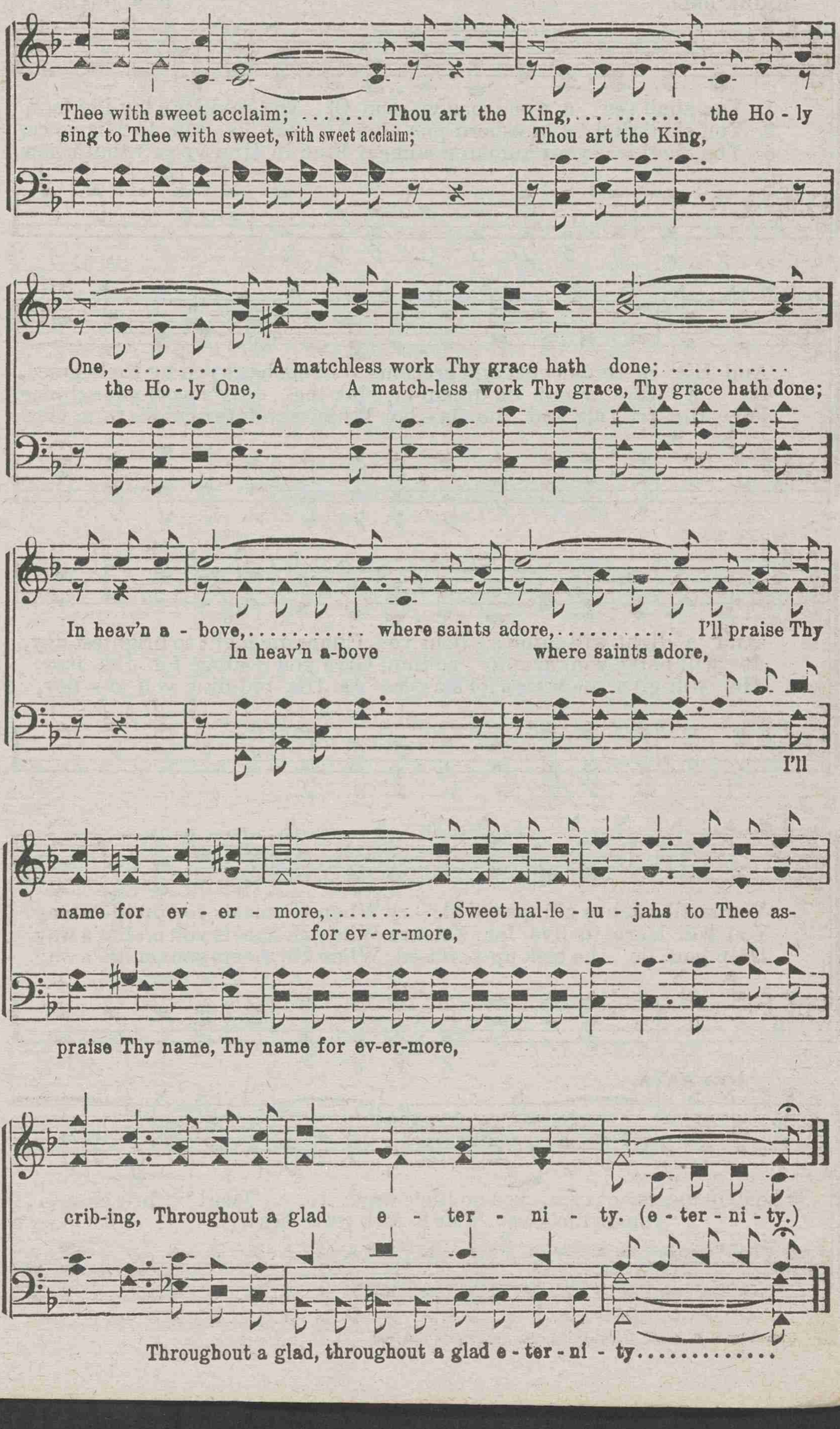
O He is righteous, yea, al - to - gether, He hath redeemed and made me free—
No task so no - ble as this of serving The Lord of earth and sky and sea;
I will be loy - al till comes the message That calls me home with Him to be,

I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty.
I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty.
Then tell His mercy and sound His praises Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

O bless-ed Lord ..... I love Thy name, ... I'll sing to
O bless-ed Lord, I love Thy name, I'll

THROUGHOUT A GLAD ETERNITY. Concluded.



No. 107 When He Meets You On Life's Way.

BIRDIE BELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. You shall see a wondrous vi - sion Of the Saviour's lov-ing face,
2. You shall find a new-born pur-pose As you lis - ten to His voice,
3. You shall lose your human weakness, Find in Him a pow'r that's new,

And His ac-cents sweet and gracious Will enchant you by their grace,
Be a do - er not a dream-er, Mak-ing duty's path your choice,
For the tri - als and the la - bor Which the future hides from view;

And a light will shine a - bout you, Changing night to brightest day,
It will nerve your arm to ac-tion, Give you courage for the fray,
He will give you strength for serv-ice As His bid-ding you o - bey,
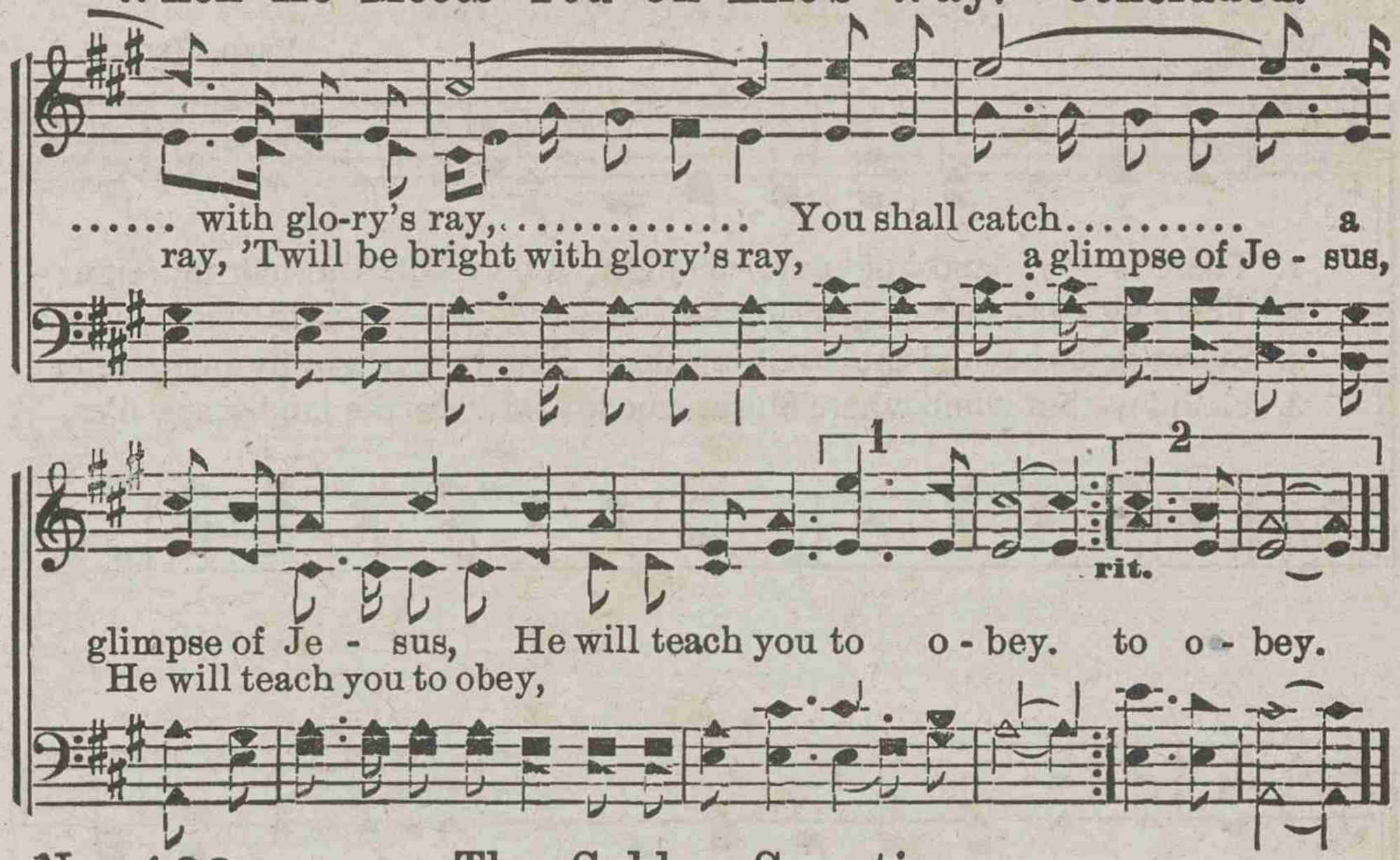
You shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry When He meets you on life's way.
You will learn to live for oth-ers When He meets you on life's way.
Help you do the task ap-point-ed When He meets you on life's way.

REFRAIN.

When He meets.....you on life's way,.....'Twill be bright.....
you on life's way, When He meets you on life's way, with glory's

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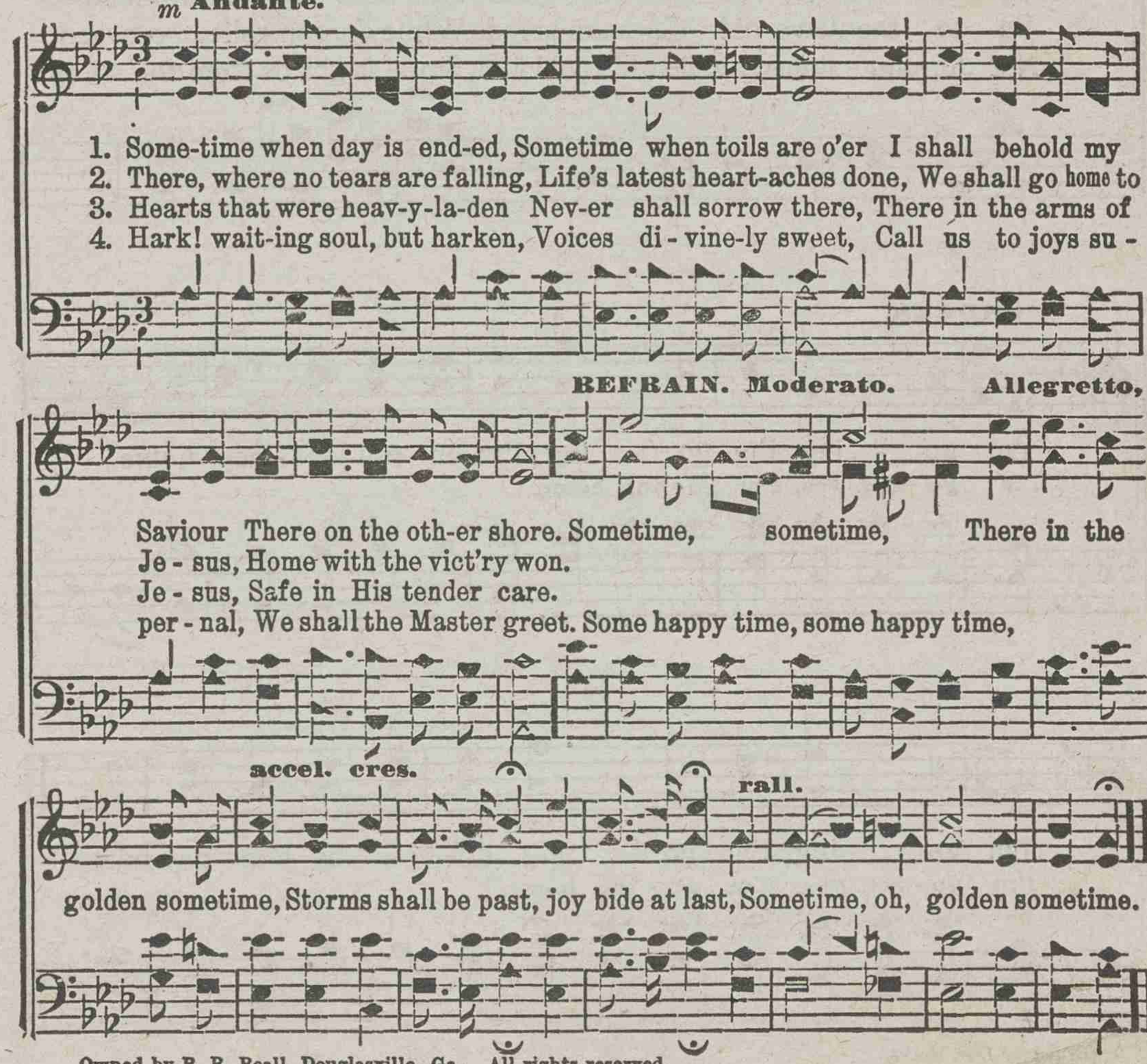
When He Meets You On Life's Way. Concluded.



No. 108 The Golden Sometime.

(Affectionately inscribed to my mother.)

LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.

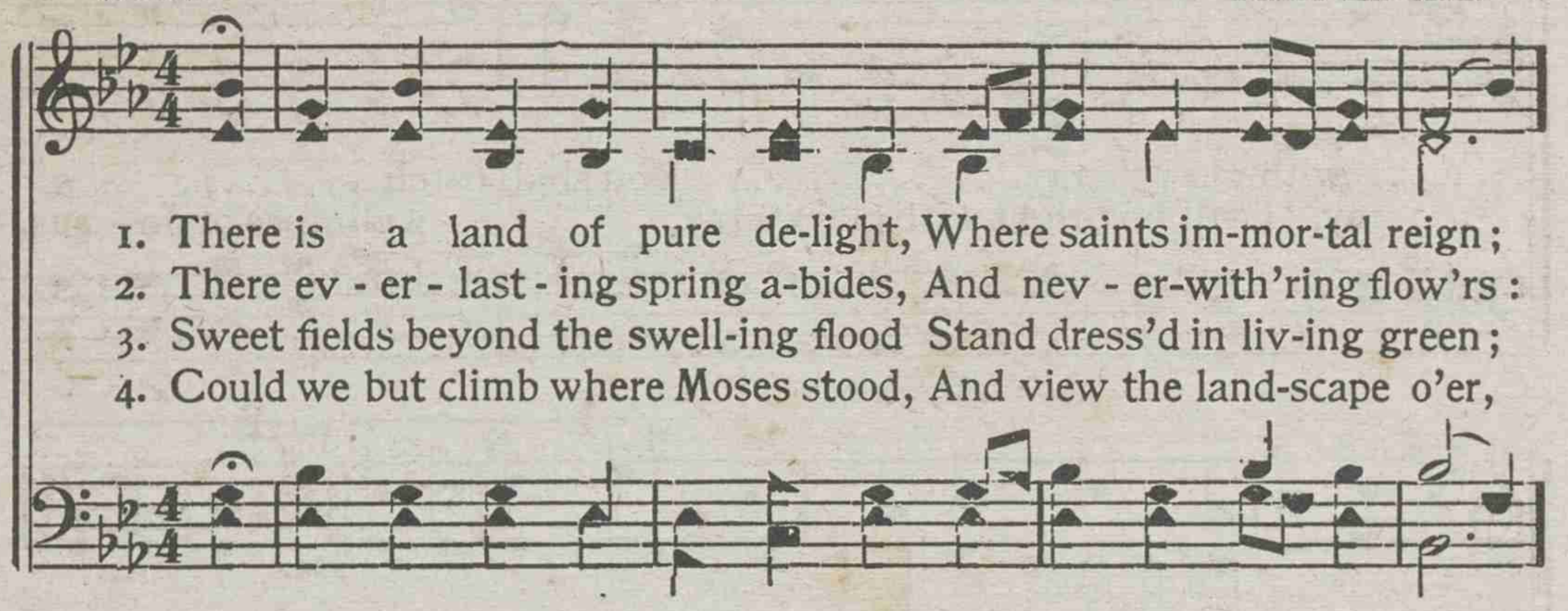


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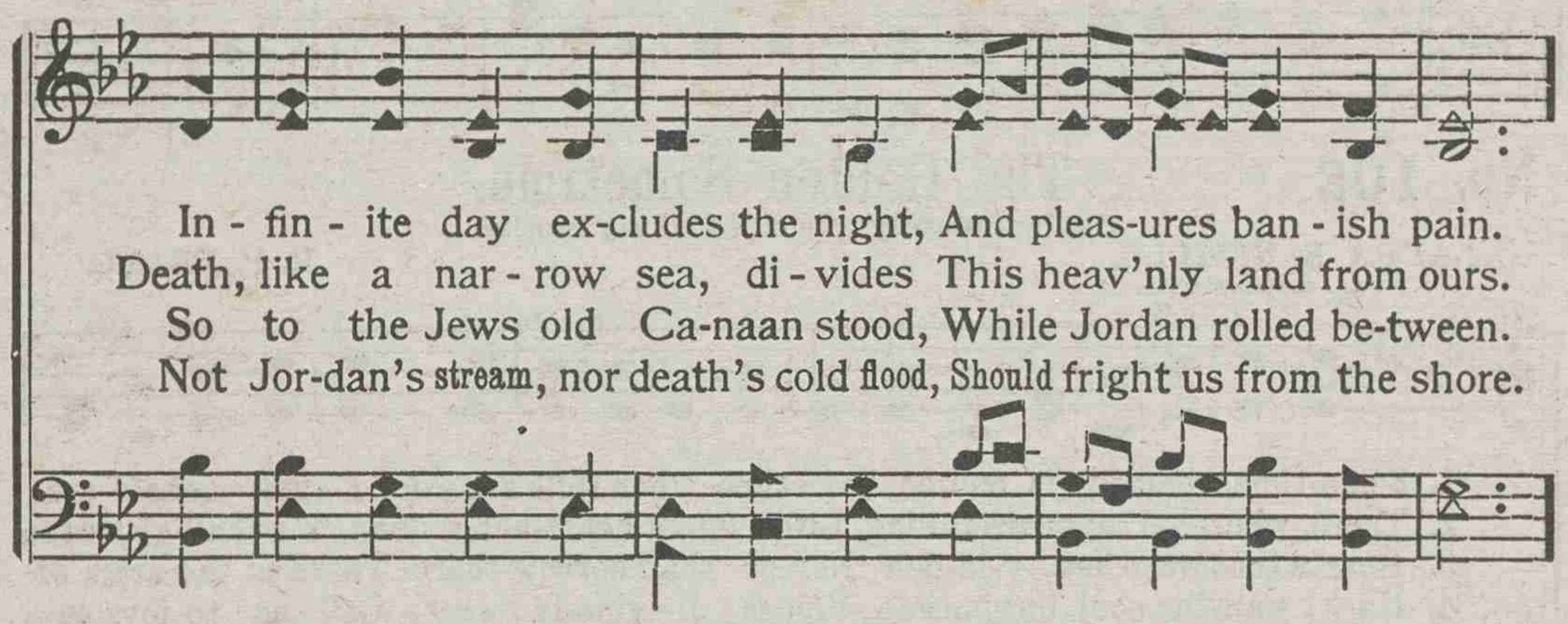
No. 109 I'M GOING HOME.

WATTS. FRED. HEUMEL.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with'ring flow'rs:
3. Sweet fields beyond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

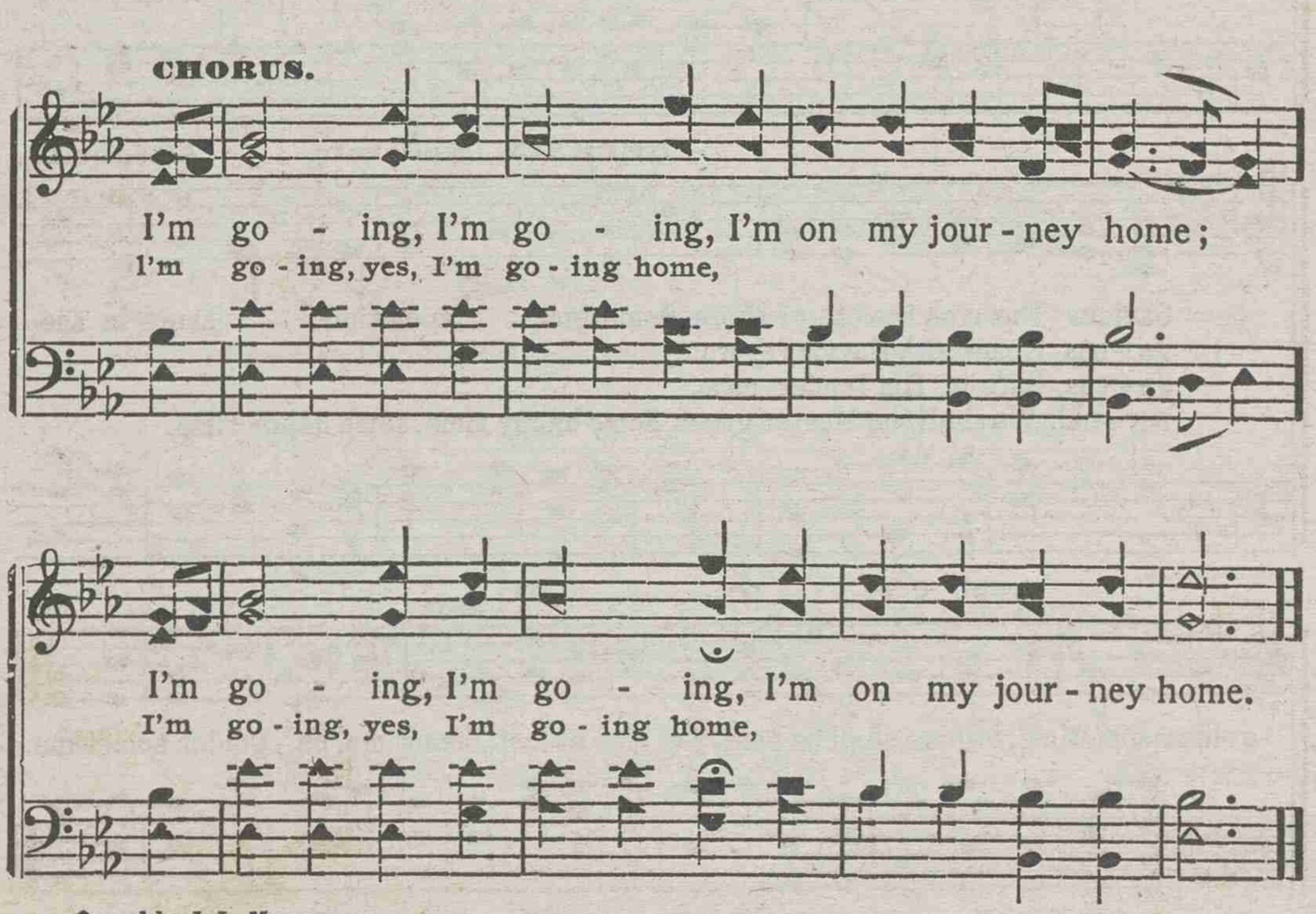


In - fin - ite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'nly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jordan rolled be-tween.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



CHORUS.

I'm go - ing, I'm go - ing, I'm on my jour - ney home;
I'm go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing home,



I'm go - ing, I'm go - ing, I'm on my jour - ney home.
I'm go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing home,

Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 110 On the Rock of Ages.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you build-ing on the
2. Are you building for the life e - ter - nal? Are you build-ing on the
3. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you build-ing for e-
4. Are you building for a home in heav-en? Are you care-ful how you

sink - ing sand? Are you build-ing on the sure foun-da - tion? Will your
Christ the Rock? Has your hope a sure and true a - bid - ing? Can you
ter - ni - ty? Are you go - ing to the home su-per - nal? With the
lay each stone? Is your hope and faith in God un-chang-ing? Are you

CHORUS.

house the rains and tempests stand?
stand the awful judgment shock? Are you build-ing, building on the Rock?
an - gels then to ev - er be? Are you building, building,
build - ing on the Christ a-lone?

Are you building on the Rock of A-ges? When you answer judgment's call,

Will your building stand or fall? Are you building on the Rock of A - ges?

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No. 111. DO NOT HESITATE TO WITNESS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Read MAL. 3: 16, 17. J. L. Moore.

1. Do not hes - i - tate to wit-ness, If the Lord has saved your soul,
If you know the blood so pre - cious Was ap - plied to make you whole;
Did you ev - er come to Je - sus Bur-dened with a load of sin?
Do not hes - i - tate to wit - ness, If you now have peace with-in.

2. When the waves of life were dash-ing, When the winds were high and shrill,
Did you hear the voice of Je - sus As He whispered, "Peace be still?"
If a - mid life's cares and strug - gle, He has made your heart re - joic,e,
Do not hes - i - tate to wit - ness, For the Sav - iour, lift your voice.

3. When you found the cross - es heav - y That you met up - on the road,
When at times you were so wea - ry As you bent be-neath the load;
Did you hear the Sav - iour say - ing, "Soul,come un - to me and rest?"
Do not hes - i - tate to wit - ness, And you sure - ly will be blest.

4. So un - til you reach the val - ley And the shad - ow of the dead,
Do your best God's love and sun - shine O - ver all the earth to spread;
If you know that up in heav - en There a - waits for you a home,
Do not hes - i - tate to wit - ness, Till the Lord shall bid you come.

CHORUS.

Do not hes - - - i - tate to wit - ness, But with
hes - i - tate to wit-ness, wit-ness for the Lord,

By per. of J. L. Moore, Bethlehem, Ga., owner.

DO NOT HESITATE TO WITNESS. Concluded.

glad - - - ness tell it out, Do not hes - - - i-
gladness tell it out, tell it out, hes - i-tate to wit-ness,

tate to wit - ness with a word,..... a song or
with a word or song, wit - ness with a word or song,

shout, If you've found..... the bless-ed Sav - iour and His
found the blessed Saviour, if you've found the blessed Saviour

blood.....hath made you whole, Do not hes - - - i - tate to
blood hath made you whole, made you whole hes - i-tate to witness,do not

wit - ness, Let your hal - - - le - lu-jah's roll.
hes - i-tate to wit-ness, hal-le - lu-jah's,hal-le - lu-jah's roll,yes,let them roll.

No. 112 WHEN THE CALL COMES.

EBEN E. REXFORD. B. B. BEALL.

1. It will be a hap - py day when we hear the call of God, Say-ing
2. But a - las, for you and me, if up - on the page appears In God's
3. O my brother, com-rade, friend, let's get read - y for the day When God's

"Come, (Say-ing "Come,) chil-dren come," (children, come,") If we know our
great, (in God's great) Book of Life, (Book of Life,) Rec - ords al - most
call (When God's call) we shall hear, (we shall hear,) Let us make our

rec-ord's fair when the earth - ly jour-ney's trod, And we all (And we all)
blot - ted out by the rec - ord-an-gel's tears, When we failed (When we failed)
rec-ords fair so that we'll be glad to say All is well—(All is well—)

REFRAIN.

gath - er home. (gath - er home.) O won - der - ful day
in the strife. (in the strife.)
naught to fear. (naught to fear.) On that day when we

when we shall all meet At the Sav-iour's nail-scarred feet, His nail-scarred
meet..... at the Saviour's nail-scarred feet, His nail - scarred

Owned by B. B. Beall. Used by per.

WHEN THE CALL COMES. Concluded.

feet, And stand before the great white throne, What a day, beau-ti - ful
feet, And stand be - fore the great white throne! What a day

day, glo - ri - ous day 'twill be, O day of all days,
'twill be, 'twill be, O day of days,

When we shall all see Je - sus' face and hear the
When we see..... Je - sus' face and hear the

Great Judge say, "O child, well done, thou hast faith - ful been,
Great Judge say, "O child, well done, Thou hast faith - ful been,

En - ter in to dwell with Christ and me for aye."
En - ter in to dwell with Christ and me for aye."

No. 113. Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.

J. H. STANLEY. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Ring on, ye bells on Sabbath morn, Send forth thy joyful lay; Make glad each heart that
2. Ring on, ye bells with tuneful chime, In - vite a joyous throng; And may each heart that
3. Ring on, ye bells, thy joy-ful peal Cheers like the falling rain; The sweetest mem'ries

CHORUS.

might be sad, On this glad, hap-py day.
hears thy sound, Join in the grateful song. Ring on, ye bells, ye Sabbath bells, Ring
of my life are wov-en in thy strain.

on..... and let thy peal Thy joy - ful mes-sage
on ye bells and let your peals be heard, Ring on, ye bells, thy

bear; Bid all..... of ev-'ry age..... to
joy - ful message bear; Ring on, ye bells, bid all of ev-'ry age

join with us..... to wor-ship here; Ring on,..... ye Sabbath
to join and wor - ship here; Ring on, Ring on, ring on, ye

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.

bells, thy tone..... with mu - sic swells, We
pleasant Sabbath bells, thy tones with sweet - est, sweetest mu - sic swells, We

love..... thy cheerful peal - - ing, Ring on, ye Sabbath bells.
love, we love thy cheerful pealing sound, Ring on, ye Sabbath, cheerful Sabbath bells.

No. 114. Fight Bravely On.

J. D. S. J. D. STONE.

1. Fight brave-ly on, the vict-'ry win, Fight on a-gainst the hordes of sin,
2. Fight on till death shall call you home, Fight on for you are not a - lone,
3. Fight brave-ly on for you shall win The fight a-gainst the host of sin,

FINE.

The vic - tor's song we all shall sing, If true to Je - sus we re-main.
Then let the bless - ed war cry ring, For we are fight - ing for our king.
March bravely on in Je - sus' name, Un - til you hear the glad ac-claim.

D. S.—Then let us all be true to Him, And make the earth with mu - sic ring.

D. S.

March on, on, prais - es sing, For He's the might - y King,
March on His For He is heaven's

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 115. He'll Go With Me All the Way.

Rev. S. J. OSLIN. BART. J. COWART.

1. Je - sus is my kind and true lov-ing friend, He'll go with me all the
2. Tho' I walk thro' mists and gloom here be-low, He'll go with me all the
3. Should the maddened storms of life gath-er near, He'll go with me all the
4. Tho' tempta-tions fierce and strong may as-sail, He'll go with me all the

way! And He'll lead my wan - d'ring steps to the end,
way! He will on my trust - ing soul, grace be- stow,
way! I will trust His grace and naught shall I fear,
way! Safe - ly by His grace I'll reach heav-en's vale,
all the way!

CHORUS.

He'll go with me all the way!..... He'll go with me all the
all the way!

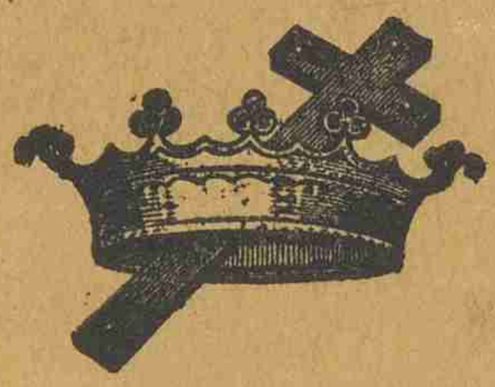
way!..... And love divine will light my road!..... He'll go
all the way! light my road!

with me all the way!..... Un - til I reach the throne of God.....
all the way! throne of God.

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Victory Bells

MOORE.



SHAPED NOTES ONLY.