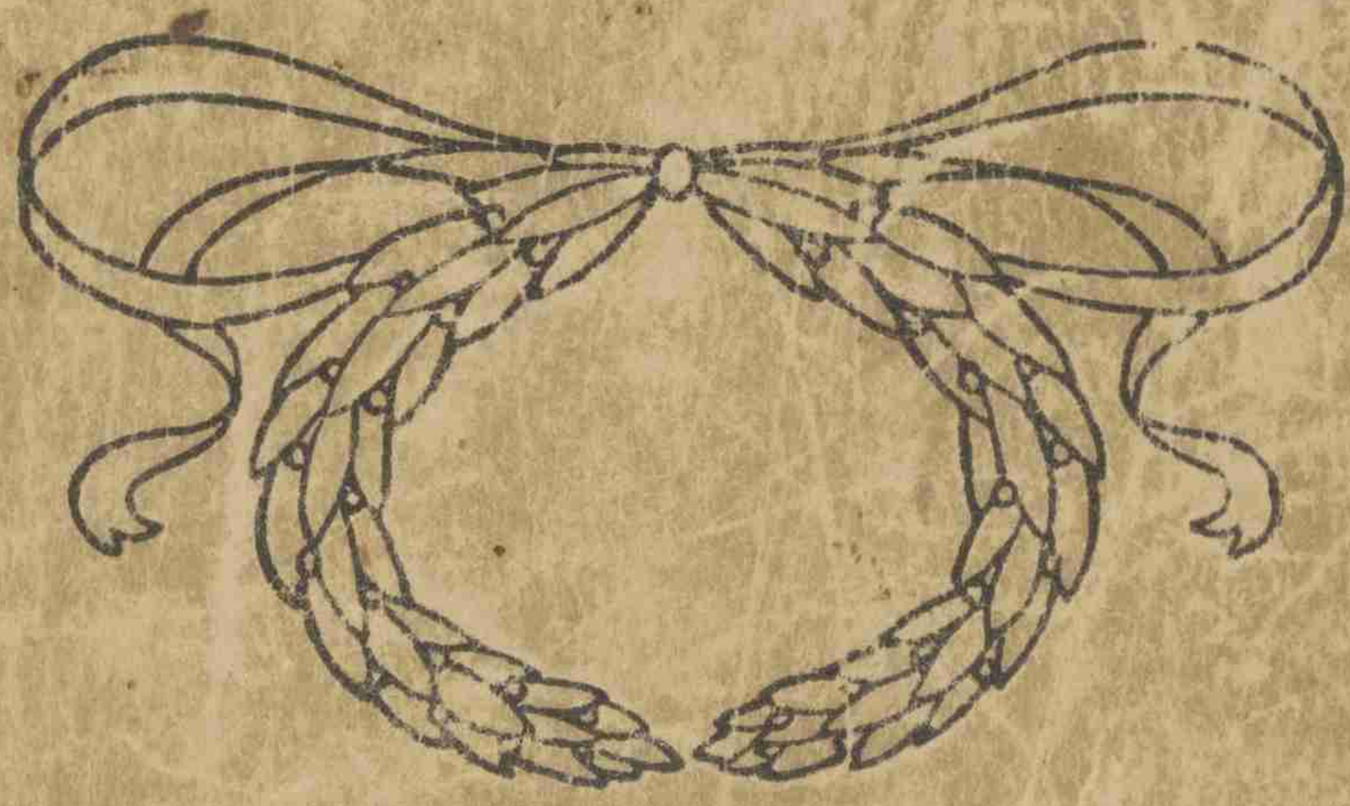
The New Gospel Song Book



Church Of Christ.

THE NEW

GOSPEL SONG BOOK

(82) Written by O. T. Arnold's father.

A Rare Collection of Songs designed for

Christian Work and Worship

EDITED BY

G. H. P. SHOWALTER and AUSTIN TAYLOR

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Jessie E Brock
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Enid Okla

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AUSTIN, TEXAS.

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Hymn
1914
New D

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SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

No. 1 I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-iour, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me,
pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troubles quickly an end.
He all my cares and sorrows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

CHORUS.

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

rit.

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No. 2. HE'S MY KING.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who

joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart-bells ringing, For His
ev - er - last-ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm showing, That is
trust His sav-ing grace; Go - ing home to sing and tell His sto - ry, In the

CHORUS.

love is ev-'ry-thing to me. He's my King, and O I dear-ly love Him;
why an endless song I sing.
bless-ed sunshine of His face. He's my precious King,

He's my King, no oth - er is a-bove Him; All day long en -
He's my glorious King,

raptured praise I sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! He's my King!
I sing, Glo-ry hal - le - le - jah! my blessed King!

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No. 3.

Is It Not Wonderful?

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Won-drous it seemeth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev- er could know, Je - sus such peace could be - stow;
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now thro' the blood I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place;
5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleansing and keep-ing me whole;

Mer- cy re-veal-ing, com-fort-ing, healing, Blessing a sin-ner like me.
Till the dear Saviour showed me His fa-vor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.
Will-ing to save me, par-don He gave me, And I am hap - py with - in.
Kind-ly He sought me, till He had bro't me Pen - i-tent, seek-ing His face.
Banishing sadness, with such sweet gladness Fill-ing and thrilling my soul.

REFRAIN.

Is it not won - der - ful, Is it not won - der - ful, Je - sus so
gra - cious should be? . . . . . Yes, it is won - der - ful,
So gra - cious should be?
strange and so won - der - ful, That He should save e - ven me. . . . .
e - ven me.

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No. 4. WILL THERE BE ANY STARS.

E. E HEWITT, JNO. R. SWENEY.

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

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

CHORUS.

be a - ny stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a - ny stars, a- ny stars in my crown,
be a - ny stars in my crown?

When at even-ing the sun go - eth down?..... When I wake with the blest,
go - eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?.....
a - ny stars in my crown?

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No. 5.

Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1:20.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

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

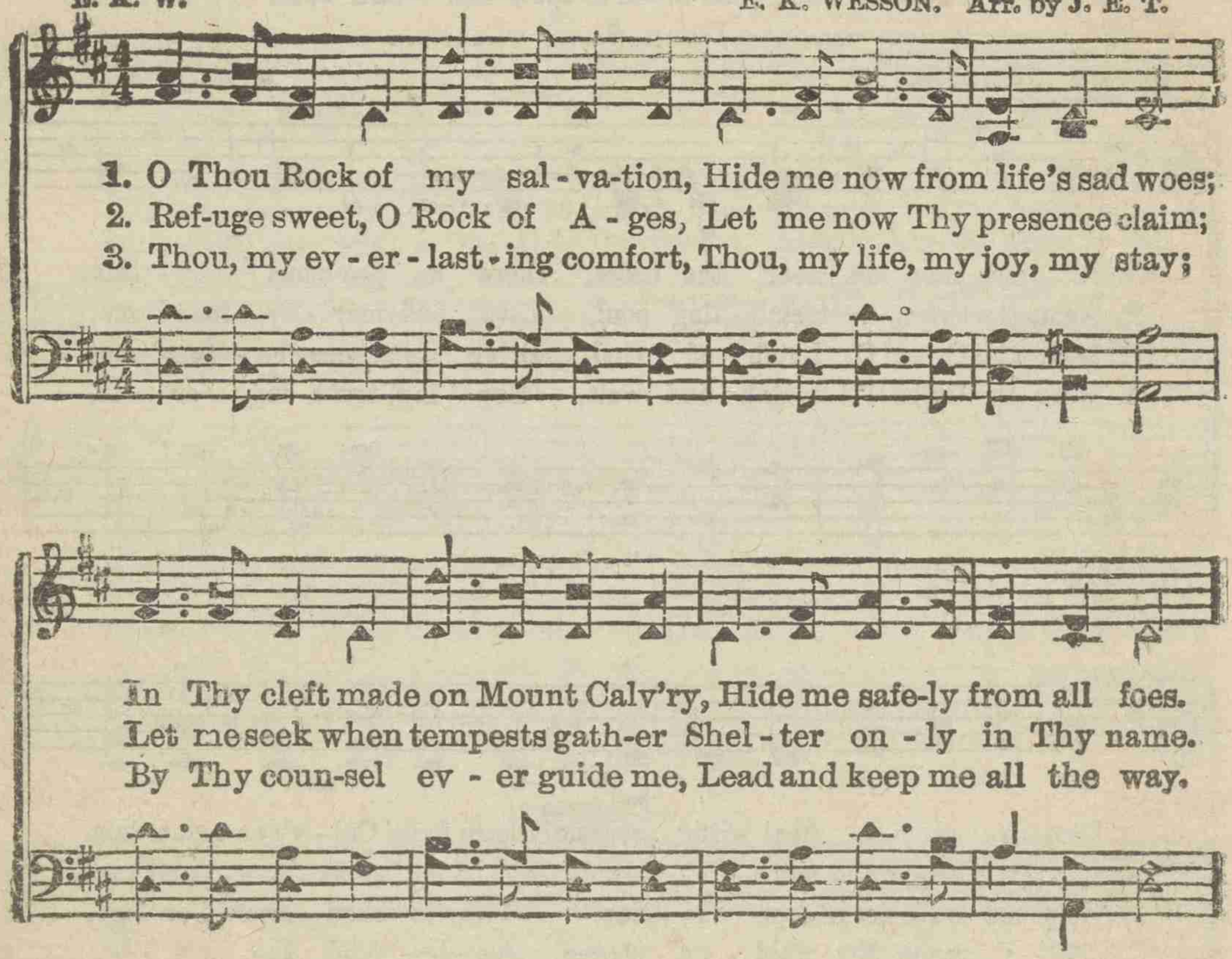
REFRAIN.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 6. Blessed Rock of Ages.

E. K. W.

E. K. WESSON. Arr. by J. E. T.



E. K. Wesson. By per.

No. 7. Hosanna To the King.

LAURA E. NEWELL. JAMES W. ACUFF.

1. My Saviour bled ..... on Cal - va - ry, ... Yes, shed His
2. For me He died, ... yet rose a - gain, ... And now He
3. Just now He waits, ... be-side me stands, ... The prints of
4. I'll ev - er to..... ..... Him humbly pray..... That He for -

1. My Saviour bled on Cal - va-ry,

blood..... for you and me;..... He bore the cross,.....
guides..... the sons of men ..... In paths of truth.....
nails..... are in His hands; ..... A riv - en side .....
give ..... and take a-way ..... Sin's grievous load, ...

Yes, shed His blood for you and me; He bore the cross,

endured the pain,..... And died, the sin - - - ner to re-claim.
and righteousness..... Each soul to aid,..... and all to bless.
a thorn-pressed brow,.... By faith, I see ..... so plainly now.
my soul set free;..... He'll spurn me not; ..... He died for me.

endured the pain, And died, the sinner to reclaim.

CHORUS. *Lively.*

Then glo-ry, glo-ry, let us sing, And ev - er-more His prais-es ring;

rit.

Ho - san-na to His matchless love, Ho-san-na to the King a - bove.

Copyright, 1913, by J. W. Acuff.

No. 8. Walk Beside Me.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Walk be-side me, O my Saviour, While life's morning sky is bright;
2. When the noontide's glowing splendor Brings its weight of toil and care,
3. When the twi-light shades descend-ing Warn my soul that night is near,

Grant me now Thy lov - ing fa-vor, Flood my path with heav'nly light.
May Thy love, so pure and tender, All my heav - y burdens bear.
With the hues of sun - set blending Let the light of heav' n appear.

Wheth-er good or ill be-tide me, Whether skies be dark or clear,
In a wea - ry land, provide me Shel-tering rock and cooling spring;
Thro' the val - ley, Saviour, take me, Close my eyes when night shall come;

FINE.

Ev - er stay so close be-side me I may know and feel Thee near.
When the tempest rag - es, hide me Un-der-neath Thy fold-ed wing.
Then bid an - gel voic - es wake me, Sweetly singing, "Welcome home."

D.S.—*Ev - er stay so close be - side me I may know and feel Thee near.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

Bless - ed Sav-iour, walk with me; Take a - way all anx-ious fear;

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No. 9. It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er, at-tend-eth my way, When sorrows like
2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri-ous tho't!—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd

sea - bil-lows rolls, What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur-ance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless es - tate,
part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,

CHORUS.

"It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well,.....
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E-ven so" it is well with my soul. It is well,

with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

No. 10. Home On the Banks of the River.

A. T.

Copyright, 1913, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be-yond the dark riv - er, There's a mansion by
2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful home, and God is its Mak - er, In a land that no
3. O that won-der- ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
4. I have followed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

faith I can see; And the Sav-iour is there His faith-ful to wel-come,
mor-tal has trod; Soon the an - gels will come and car - ry me o - ver,
rap-ture be - hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,
por-tals a - bove; I am read - y to go and live with my Sav-iour,

CHORUS.

There's a beau - ti - ful home for me.
To that beau - ti - ful home of God. Home.... on the banks of the
And its beau - ti - ful streets are gold.
In the beau - ti - ful home of love. Home, yes, home,

riv-er, Home.... where the ransomed ones gather, Home.... with the
Home, sweet home, Home for me

an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

No. 11. Wonderful Words of Life.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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No. 12. What Shall It Profit?

F. H. Property of S. M. Hall and Flavil Hall. FLAVIL HALL.

1. O what shall it prof- it a mor- tal be- low! To gain the whole world and then
2. Take warning, thou cov-et-ous one, and beware, Says Je- sus who gave His own
3. To him who doth trust in the rich- es of earth, Comes ringing in clearness the
4. Then lay up your treasures in heav-en a- bove, Transfer your af-fec-tions to

lose his own soul—Be ban-ished to re - gions of dark- ness and woe, Where
life for your soul; For rich - es e - ter - nal in glo - ry pre-pare; In
mes - sage so dire: "Thou fool - ish and gay one, the an - gel of death This
Je - sus the King, "Be rich in good works," and in er - rands of love, And

CHORUS.

bil - lows of an-guish e - ter - nal - ly roll?
faithfulness press for the heav - en - ly goal. O set your af- fec- tions on
night shalt thy soul in thy ter - ror re-quire."
ev - er to Je - sus glad of - fer-ings bring.

heav-enly things! Seek honors un-fad-ing that God-likeness brings, For what shall it

prof-it a mor-tal be-low To gain the whole world and then lose his own soul?

No. 13. There is Sunshine In the Heart.

(Dedicated to Hope and Margaret.)

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Copyright, 1912, by C. C. Case. C. C. CASE.

1. There is sunshine in my heart, And the shadows fall a - part From a-
2. Tho' my path be strange and rough, There is al-ways light e- nough For mine
3. Tho' my shoulders bear a load, As I take the up-ward road, And my
4. There is sunshine, and to spare, And I long the light to share, With the

bove the light of love is shining clear; All with-out may be in shade, But my
eyes to see where lies the upward way; And I trust my lov-ing Guide, Who is
hands, at His commands, are laden too, If the Master's smile I win, There is
life a-mid the strife, where shadows lie, If in Je- sus we a - bide, Then no

spir - it un-dis - mayed, Look a - far, where gates unbar with ra - diant cheer.
ev - er by my side, So the light is ev - er bright each pass-ing day.
sun-shine fair with - in, And with joy, in His em - ploy my work I do.
e - vil can be - tide, And no room is there for gloom, if He is nigh.

CHORUS.

There is sun-shine in my heart, There is sun-shine in my heart, 'Tis the
There is sun-shine in my heart, There is sun-shine in my heart, God is

light that earth - ly shad- ows can - not dim;
light and all the (*Omit*.....) way I walk with Him.

No. 14. After While.

J. H. B. J. H. BOLEY.

1. As I con-tem-plate life's jour-ney, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
2. 'Tis a thought of might-y won - der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
3. What shall be the scenes that greet us, Shall we view them with a smile,
4. Then we'll know of high - er great-ness Than the world hath ere compiled,

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft - er while.
To be-hold the things e - ter - nal, That shall be aft - er while(aft-er while).
What shall be the joys or sor-rows, O just think aft - er while.
Then we'll rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.

REFRAIN.

Aft-er while,..... aft - er while,....Some sweet day... aft - er while,
Aft-er while, aft-er while, Some sweet day after while,

Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft - er while.
We shall view e - ter - nal re-gions, Some sweet day aft - er while(after while.)
Bliss the Christian's hab-i - ta - tion, Some sweet day aft - er while.
We shall rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.

Owned and controlled by J. H. Boley.

No. 15. O Why Not To-Night?

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J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud - ed sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re- quite? Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u- nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 16.

Out On the Mountains.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Out on the mountains poor souls are a-stray, Je-sus is seeking them,
2. Lo, He is call-ing for help-ers to-day, Rescue the lost ones, O
3. Souls are now dying, the time speeds away, If you would save them O
4. Then at the crowning time you shall be-hold, Treasures more precious than

seek-ing to-day; He, the good Shepherd, so gen-tle and mild,
broth-er, I pray; Join with our Sav-iour to gath-er them in,
do not de-lay; In-stant-ly, earn-est-ly af-ter them fly,
sil-ver or gold; Jew-els un-fad-ing in crown of the King,

CHORUS.

Seeks for the wand'ring one out in the wild.
From the drear mountains, the mountains of sin. Angels in glo-ry all
Speed-i-ly bring them or soon they shall die.
Ev-'ry true toil-er with gladness shall bring.

join the glad song, Publish with rapture through-out the glad throng; Singing and

shouting with loud, swelling strain, "Jesus our Shepherd forever shall reign."

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No. 17. Tell His Love.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. HALL.

1. To the weak and worn and weary Tell His love, tell His
2. On the plain and in the val-ley
3. In the haunts of sin and sadness
4. Good to do which naught can measure, Tell His love,

love; To the friend-less and the drear-y Tell His
Hope to give and strength to ral-ly, Tell His
Spreading light and peace and gladness, Tell His
tell His love, That our souls may lay up treas-ure, Tell His

CHORUS.

love, tell His love. Let us keep the story ring-ing,
Tell His love;

Peace and hope to mor-tals bringing; To His lov-ing bos-om

cling-ing, Tell His love, tell His love.
Tell His love, tell His love.

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No. 18. Lifted.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. Far from my home I had drift-ed Down in the val - ley of
2. E - vil no long - er shall harm me, Close to His soul I will
3. Won-der-ful, mar - vel - ous sto - ry, Once a poor vic - tim of
4. Sin - ners in bond-age, de-spair-ing, Look to my Sav-iour a -

night, Now by His love I am lift - ed Up to the
stay; Love ev - er - last - ing will charm me, In - to the
sin, Now on the high-way of glo - ry, Hap - py and
bove, Come, and this rap - ture be shar - ing, Come, and re -

CHORUS.

moun-tain of light.
king - dom of day. This is the song I am
stain - less with - in!
joice in His love.

sing - ing: Glo - ry to God! glo - ry to God! This all my
heart-bells are ring - ing: Glo - ry, glo - ry to God!.....
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God!

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No. 19. No One But You.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. There's work that is wait-ing, oh, do not de - lay, To Je - sus be
2. Go forth with the toil-ers! the harvest is ripe! A - way to the
3. The mo-ments so fleet-ing will nev-er re - turn, Your la-bor with

loy - al and true; Your service is need-ed, and du-ties a - wait
fields that are new! In high-way or by-way some mission you'll find
pa-tience pur-sue; Wait not for some oth-er to join in a task

CHORUS.

That no one can do but you! (but you!) No one but you,
No one but

no one but you, Will you be loy - al and true?..... There's
you, ...

but you, be loy - al and true?

work to be done, that souls may be won, That no one can do but you.

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No. 20. Let the Song Ring Out.

MAUD FRAZER. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. 'Neath the King's command let us march a - long, With a cheerful step
2. Now with gladsome hearts let us serve our King; As we do His will
3. Let the song ring out, and be not dis-mayed, Tho' the hosts of sin
4. O re-joice, re - joice, let us grate-ful be For sal - va-tion of -

and a courage strong; God has filled our hearts with a sweet new song;
ev - er praise and sing; For our song may souls to the Saviour bring,
are in might arrayed; God's our strength and shield; He will give us aid;
fered so full, so free; There is life e - ter - nal for you for me,—

CHORUS.

Let the song ring out to - day. Let the song..... ring
Let the song

out, An - gels hov - er... .... round a-bout,
ring out, An - gels hov - er round a - bout,

Re-joice, rejoice and praise the Lord; Let the joy-ful song ring out.

Copyright, 1908, by Will L. Thompson.

No. 21. O To Be Like Thee.

T. O. CHRISHOLM. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O to be like Thee! blessed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing Now to re-ceive th' a-

long-ing and pray'r; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treasures,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheering the faint-ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing,

Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
Seeking the wand'ring sin-ners to find. O to be like Thee!
Willing to suf-fer oth-ers to save.
Lord, from this moment all shall be Thine.

REFRAIN.

O to be like Thee, Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

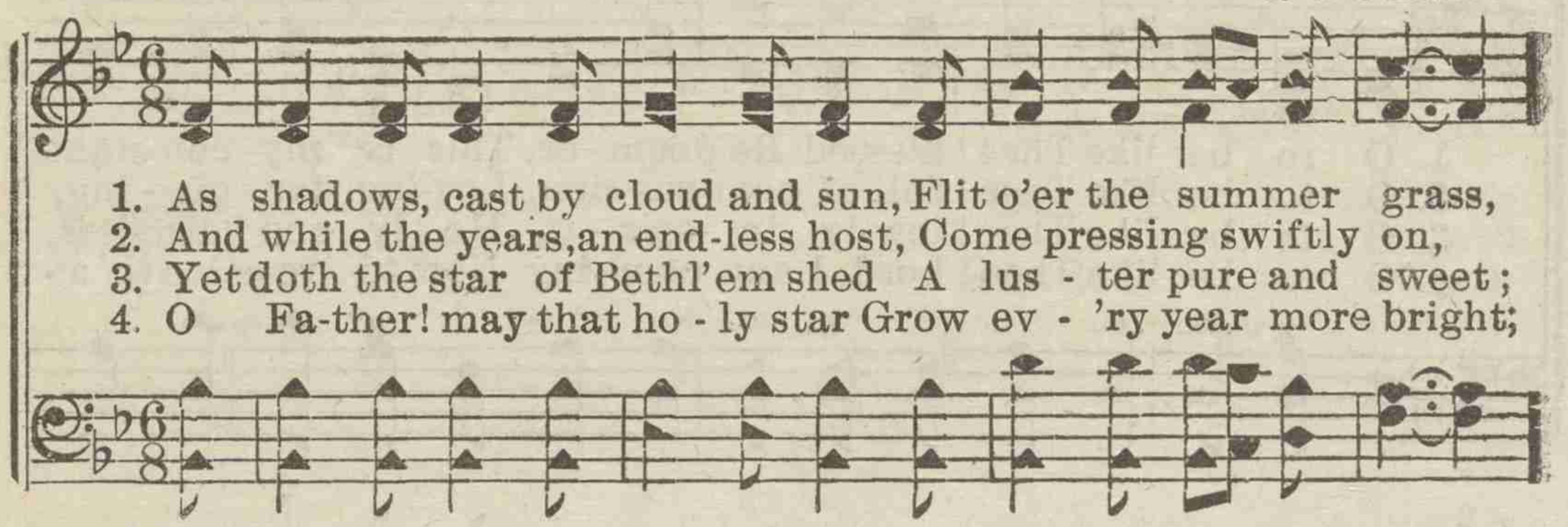
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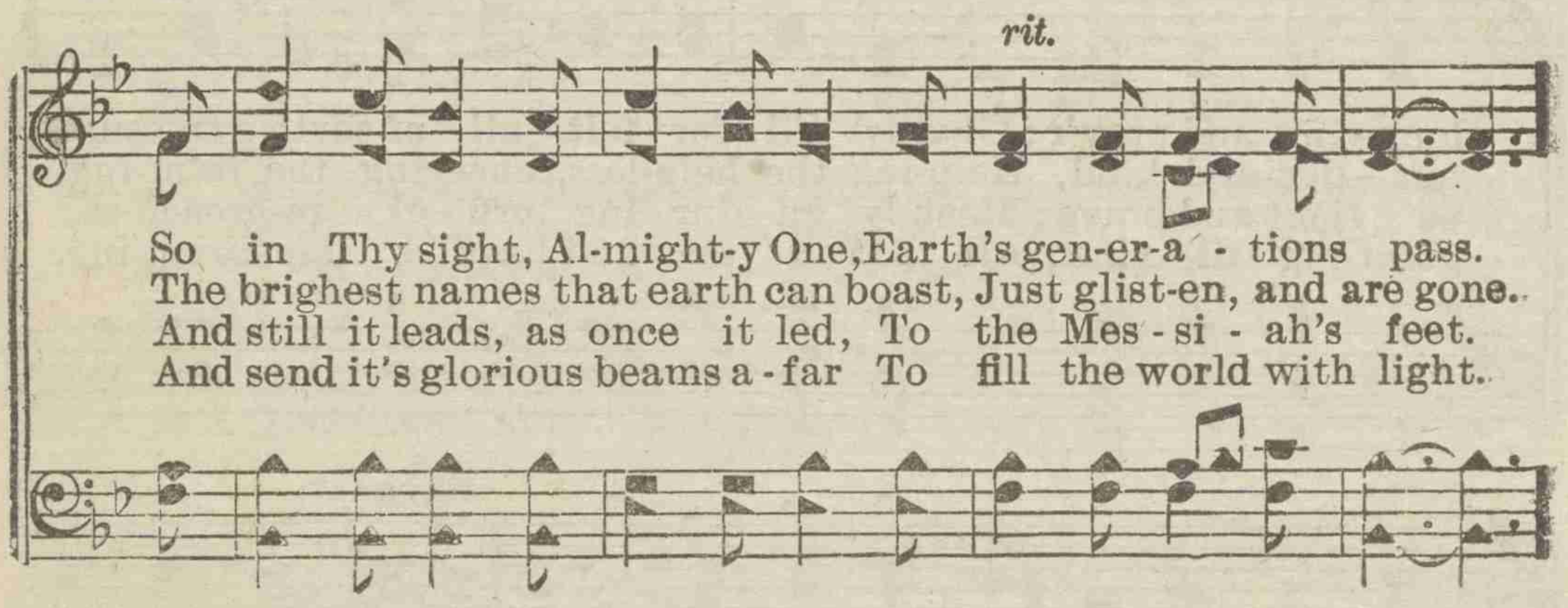
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No. 22. Flitting Away.

"Jesus abides ever."

C. C. CLINE.









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No. 23. There Will Come a Happy Time.

A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter & W. S. Tidwell, owners, 1912. W. S. TIDWELL.

1. There will come a hap-py time in the glo-rious by and by,
2. When we've done our du-ty here, by God's grace have conquered sin, When the
3. Tho' the way be long and drear, we shall reach the end at last,

saints gath-er home; When the ransomed ones shall find that sweet
We shall lay our ar-mor by and to
When the saints gather home, gather home; Then with courage let us go, for the

REFRAIN.

rest for which they sigh, When the saints gath-er home. Blessed home
glo-ry en-ter in,
toil will soon be past, When the saints gather home. Blessed home

of the soul, Glo-ry land, bright and fair! May we
of the soul, Glory land bright and fair, bright and fair!

all reach that goal, When the saints gath-er there.
May we all reach that goal, When the saints gath-er there.

No. 24. Free Waters.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, oh, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a Rock that's cleft and no soul is left That may not its pure wa-ters share;

'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, oh, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see, Let us has-ten joy - ful - ly there.

CHORUS.

Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come Will you come?

Thirst-y soul, hear the welcome call, 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all.
Thirsty soul,

Used by per.

No. 25. When the Harvest All Is In.

E. R. LATTA. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Would you stand a-mong the toil-ers, When the har-vest all is in?
2. Would you join the song of glad-ness, When the har-vest all is in?
3. Would you have some sheaves to offer, When the har-vest all is in?
4. Would you have a crown e - ter - nal, When the har-vest all is in?

For the bless-ed Lord and Mas-ter, You must here the work begin.
You must be a faith-ful glean-er In the haunts of woe and sin.
From the husks of want and fol - ly Strive the prod-i-gals to win.
Seek to swell the heav'nly gar-ner Ere it be too late to glean.

CHORUS.

When the har - vest all is in, When the har-vest all is in,

What a meet - ing of the reap - ers, What a

shout-ing of ho - san-nas, When the har - vest all is in.

Used by per.

No. 26. "I Will Uphold Thee."

MRS. LOULA K. ROGERS. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. O prom-ise sweet! He lead-eth me O'er wa - ters wild and deep;
2. Sometimes He leads o'er mountain height, Or val-leys dark and drear,
3. Sometimes He leads by wa - ters still, Where all is peace and love,
4. It mat-ters not if shad-ows lie Up - on my path-way here,
5. O glo-rious Light! I'll fol - low thee, Wher - ev - er thou may'st shine;

I will not fear the rag-ing sea If He my soul doth keep.
Yet worn and wea-ry in the night, His bless-ed voice I hear.
And qui - et joys my bos-om fill Like that sweet rest a - bove.
A gold - en light il - lumes my sky, If on - ly God is near.
At home, a - broad, on land or sea, No oth - er joy is mine.

REFRAIN.

I will trust in the promise of my Sav - iour, I will

trust in the prom - ise of my Sav - iour, I will

trust in the promise of my Sav - iour, And He will lead me home.

Used by per.

No. 27. Living In the Glory of His Love.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O how dark and lone the scene of Cal - va - ry, And the tomb where lay the Man of Gal - i - lee! But He burst death's prison
2. O the hope of life, be-yond, to us revealed, O the treasures from the Lord we have received; This is why our joy - ous
3. We are thank-ful for the love of God to man, For the Son that lift - ed us from sin's do-main, For the send-ing of His
4. In the shad - ow of His wing we hide a - way, Find - ing shel - ter. on His bos - om night and day; Life with us is thus made

door, Rose to reign for ev - er-more,—Now we're living in the
song, This is why our praise prolong,—We are liv - ing in the
peace, For our hope, and joy increase,—We are liv - ing in the
sweet And we feel to oft re - peat,—We are liv - ing in the

joy That the world can - not de - stroy, We are liv - ing in the

CHORUS.

glo - ry of His love. We are liv - ing in the glo - ry of the

glo - ry of His love.

Sav - iour's love, In the glo - ry and the full-ness of His love;

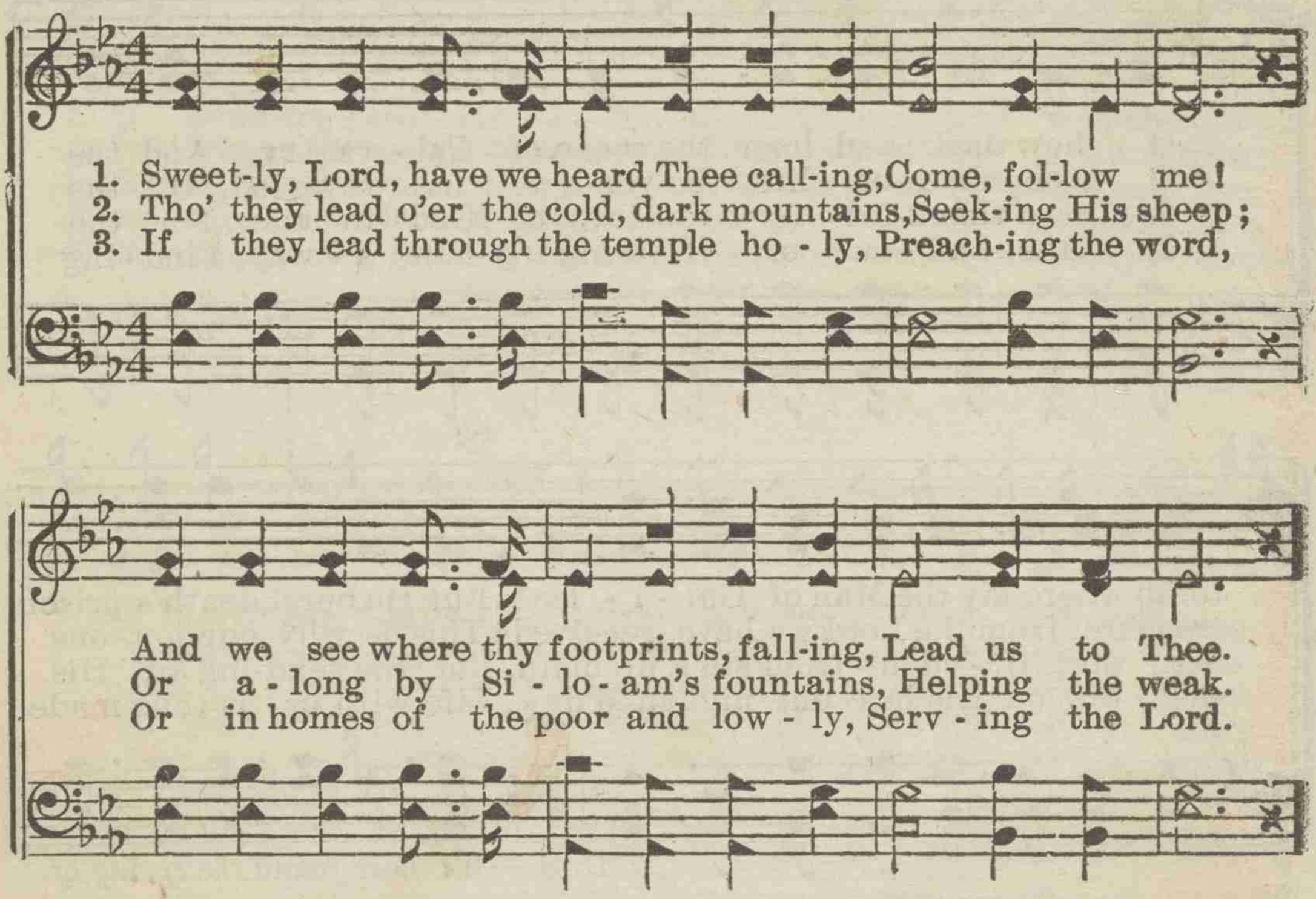
D. S.—*We have found the spring of*

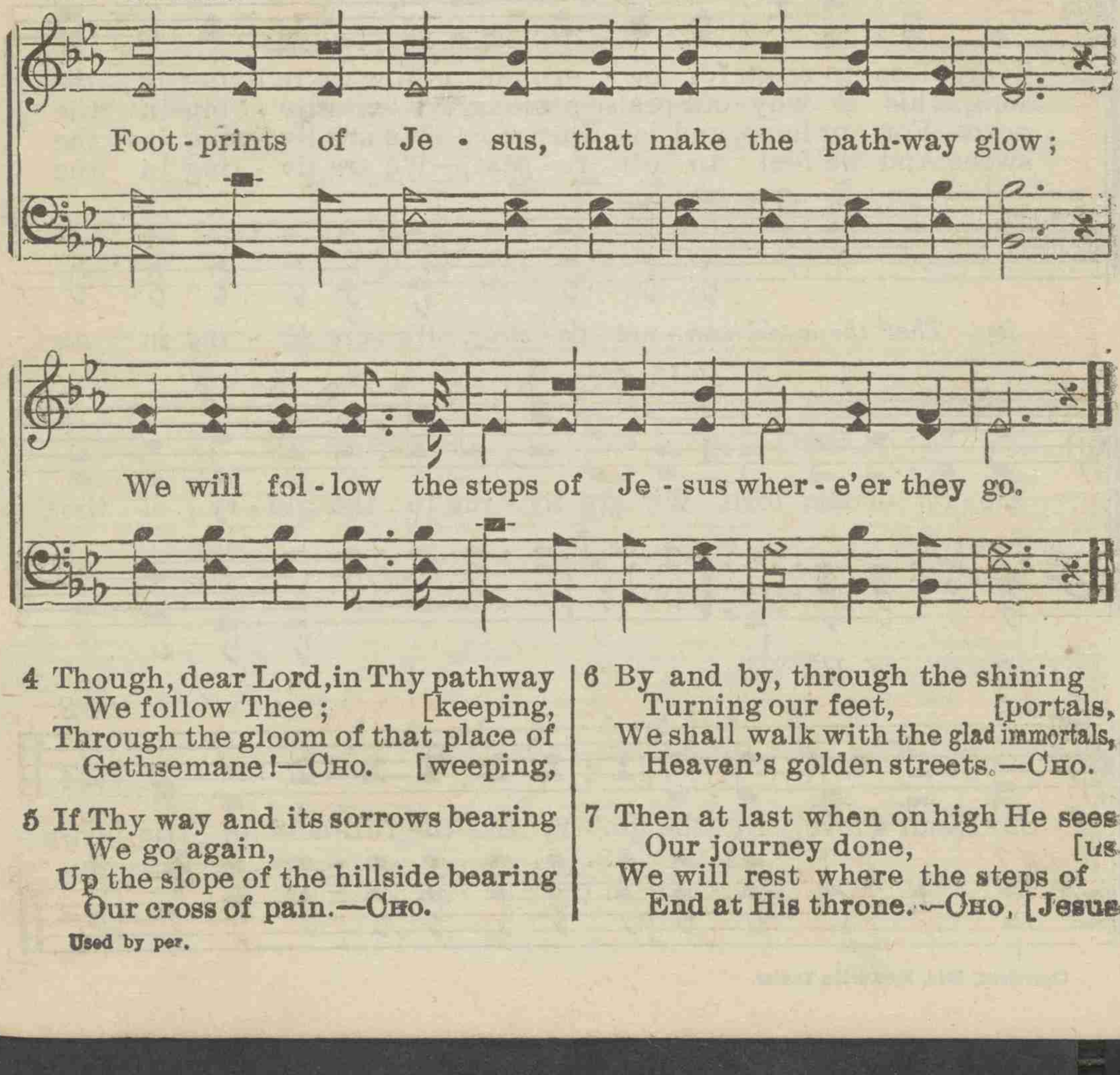
D. S.

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No. 76. Footsteps Of Jesus.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.





4 Though, dear Lord, in Thy pathway
We follow Thee; [keeping,
Through the gloom of that place of
Gethsemane!—CHO. [weeping,

5 If Thy way and its sorrows bearing
We go again,
Up the slope of the hillside bearing
Our cross of pain.—CHO.

6 By and by, through the shining
Turning our feet, [portals,
We shall walk with the glad immortals,
Heaven's golden streets.—CHO.

7 Then at last when on high He sees
Our journey done, [us
We will rest where the steps of
End at His throne.—CHO. [Jesus

Used by per.

No. 29. The Truth of God Is Winning.

A. T. Copyright, 1913, by Austin Taylor. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Ho! comrade in the bat - tle, Press forward 'gainst the wrong, And win the
2. The day is growing brighter, The foe is on the wane, The truth of
3. 'Tis cour-age to the sol - dier, Who long the Lord has led, To see the
4. Then let us work to - geth-er, With Christ to lead the way, Till God shall

fight for Je - sus, Then sing the vic - tor's song. The truth of God is
God is win-ning, The right is sure to gain.
cause of Je - sus In strength and glo-ry spread.
call us yon - der To live with Him for aye. The truth is

CHORUS.

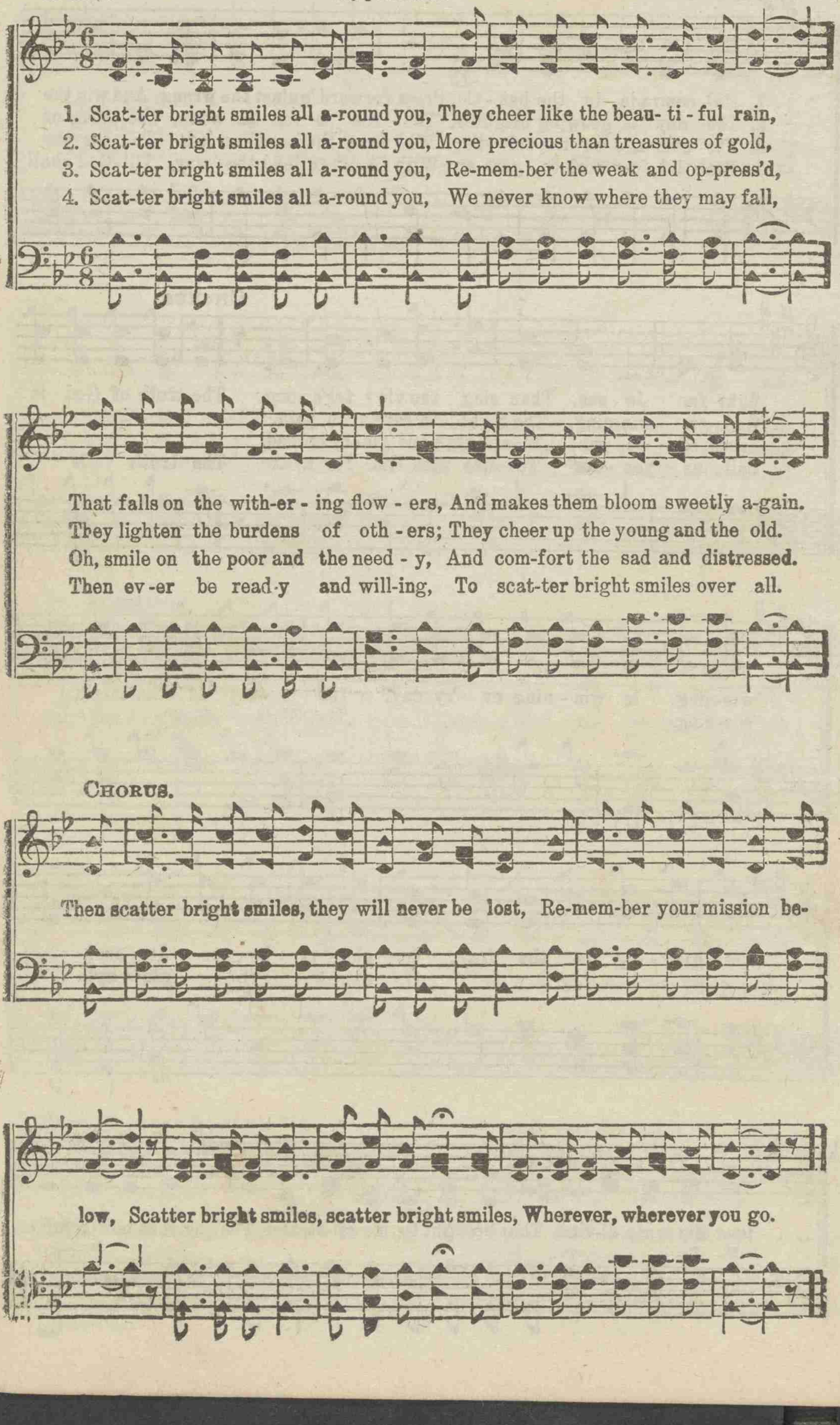
win-ning, Is win - ning ev - 'ry day, The ar - my of the might-y
win-ning, The Chris - tian ar - my

Is gain - ing in the fray; O glo - ry be to Je - sus! I
O glo - ry! glo - ry!

love His truth di-vine, That brought to me sal-va-tion, The joy that now is mine.

No. 30. Scatter Bright Smiles.

G. W. L. By permission. G. W. LYON.



1. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, They cheer like the beau- ti - ful rain,
2. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, More precious than treasures of gold,
3. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, Re-mem-ber the weak and op-press'd,
4. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, We never know where they may fall,

That falls on the with-er - ing flow - ers, And makes them bloom sweetly a-gain.
They lighten the burdens of oth - ers; They cheer up the young and the old.
Oh, smile on the poor and the need - y, And com-fort the sad and distressed.
Then ev-er be read-y and will-ing, To scat-ter bright smiles over all.

CHORUS.

Then scatter bright smiles, they will never be lost, Re-mem-ber your mission be-

low, Scatter bright smiles, scatter bright smiles, Wherever, wherever you go.

No. 31. Be Sowing the Seed.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom of God, Be sowing the seed,
2. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom each day, Be sowing the seed,
3. If good seed you scatter you'll reap of the same, Be sowing the seed,
4. The sea-son of har-vest is com-ing ere long, Be sowing the seed,

sow-ing the seed; By hill-side and mountain, by life's weary road,
sow-ing the seed; The soil is now read-y, no time for de-lay,
sow-ing the seed; Then hasten, go sow-ing in Je-sus' dear name,
sow-ing the seed; No time will be giv-en to right-en a wrong,

CHORUS.

Be sow-ing the seed of the king-dom. Be sow-ing, sow-ing,

sow-ing the seed, At morning, and noon and evening; The Master your

la-bor with glo-ry will crown, Be sowing the seed of the kingdom.

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No. 32. The Light in the Storm.

Copyright, 1912, by Austin Taylor.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Out on the bil - low - y o - cean of life, Toss - ing your
2. Glid - ing and rid - ing the per - il - ous waves, Fac - ing 'tward
3. O ye a - drift on the tur bu - lent sea, Borne on the
4. Down in the dark - ness and gloom of de - spair, Sinks the un-

storm-driv- en form; Lo! there's a bea- con light shin- ing for you,
dan - ger and harm; Drifting in dark-ness from Je - sus who saves,
muf - fl - ing foam; Sig - nal the life- boat, O haste for your life!
for - tu - nate form; Lost from the har - bor and shel- ter so fair,

CHORUS.

There is a light in the storm . . .
Je - sus the light in the storm . . . . . Je - sus, the light, (the)
Pull for the light in the storm . . . .
Lost from the light in the storm . . . .

light in the storm, Je - sus the light in the storm; There is sweet

re-fuge,—O steer your boat there,—Je - sus the light in the storm.

No. 33. The Christian's Welcome Home.

Copyright, 1912, by Firm Foundation Publishing House.

Words arr. by C. E. P. Jno. 14 : 2-3 CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. How sweet will be the wel-come home, (wel - come home,) When this short life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
2. When we the love - ly prom - ised land (prom - ised land) With spi - rit eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band,)
3. If we are faith - ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of prom - ised rest; Where with the Sav - iour we shall reign, (we shall reign,)

CHORUS.

Shall troub - le us no more. Wel-come home, ... sweet wel-come home,
In praise, dear Lord, to Thee.
And be for - ev - er blest. Welcome home,

home, My home, sweet home, Wel-come
sweet wel- come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,

home, ... sweet welcome home, The Christian's wel- come home.
Welcome home, sweet welcome home,

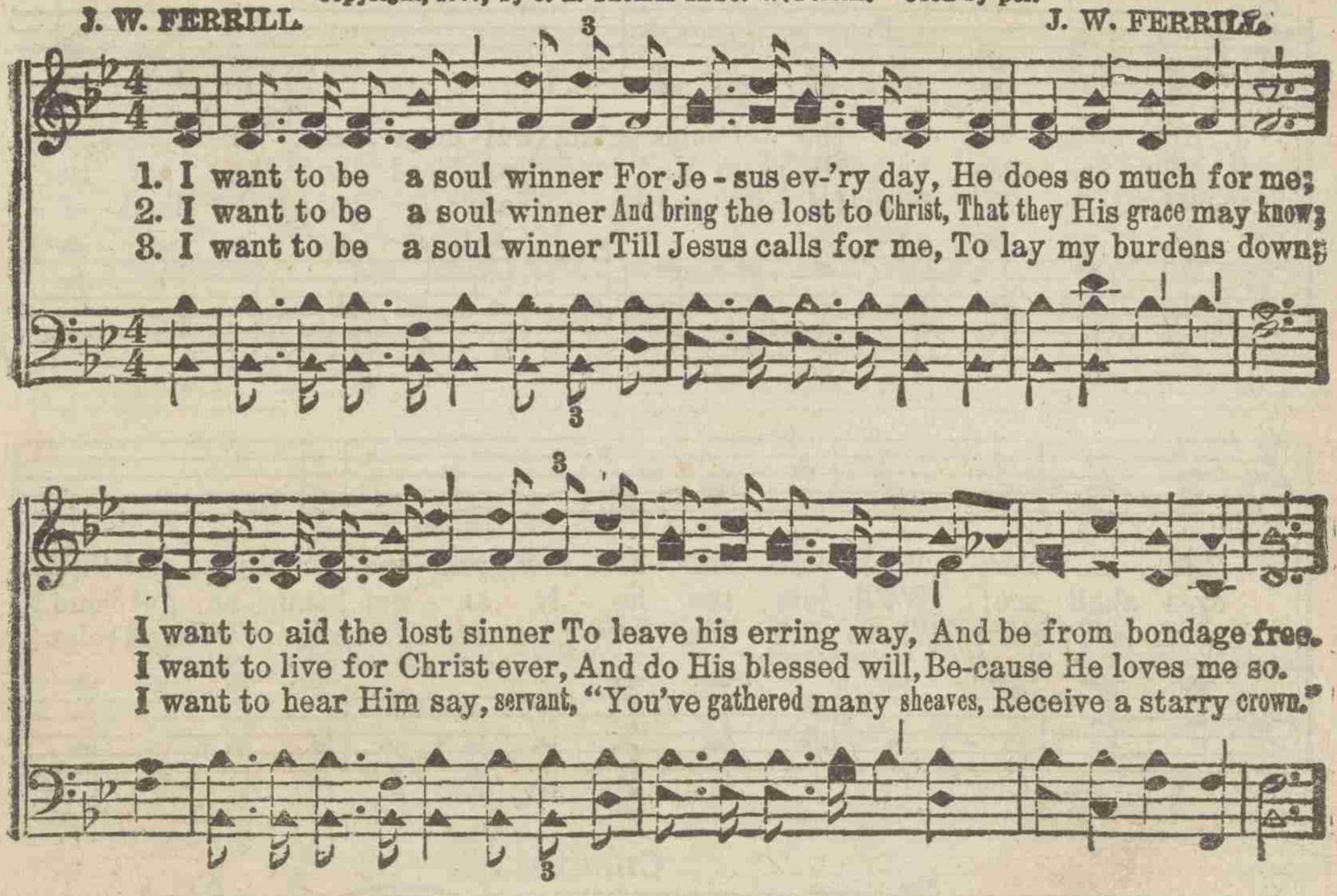
No.

A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

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J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.



No. 35.

I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

In That Crowning Day.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the gold-en cit - y—in the home a-bove, In that crown-ing
2. At the great tri- bu - nal, where the soul is tried,
3. O to be prepared and a - ble there to stand,
4. If we've served the Master, true and faithful been, In that crowning, crowning

day, Friends shall meet a-gain in high - er realms of love,
Saints will there be crowned and robed and glor - i - fied,
And to have a wel-come at the Lord's right hand,
day, crowning day; We shall have a robe and crown of jew - els then,

CHORUS.

In that crowning day. In that crowning, crowning
In that crowning, crowning day, crowning day.

day; In that crowning, crowning day; There the saints shall wear a
crowning day;

crown of jew - els rare, In that crown-ing day.
In that crown-ing, crowning day, crowning day.

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No. 37. THERE IS SUNLIGHT.

"I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—*Jesus.*—JOHN 8:12.

J. E. WILLIAMS. OSCAR WILLIAMS.

1. There is sun-light in the blessed Saviour's love, There is sun - light,
2. Press ye onward, Christians, raise the banner high, There is sun - light,
3. When we reach those mansions on the oth-er side, There is sun - light,

There is sunlight,

there is sun - - light, And 'tis shin-ing on my pathway
there is sun - - light, For a crown a - waits you in the
there is sun - - light, We will dwell for - ev - er with the

there is sun-light,

from a-bove, There is sun-light in His love. There is sun - light,
by and by, There is sun-light in His love.
glor - i - fied, There is sun-light in His love.

REFRAIN.

bless-ed sunlight,

there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love; There is

glo-rious sun-light,

sun - light, there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love.

bless-ed sun-light, glorious sun-light,

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No. 38. The Story Must Be Told!

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Dedicated to Elder Foy E. Wallace, Paris, Texas.

Tell the blessed gospel story, Wherever you abide;
Let thy theme be only Jesus, The Christ, the crucified!

N. W. A. N. W. ALLPHIN.

With vigor.

1. There are ma-ny who are strangers to the Saviour's love Still wand'ring from the ten-der Shepherd's fold, And, to lead them out of darkness to the glo-rious light,
2. Stand not i - dly by, my brother, go and seek to - day The lost ones on the des - ert dark and cold; Go, proclaim the joy-ful ti-dings of the Sav-iour's love,
3. Go ye in - to ev - 'ry na-tion is the Lord's command, And thro' the glorious mes-sage there un-fold Un - to them the wondrous of-fer of His pard-'ning grace,

REFRAIN.

The blessed gospel story must be told. It must be told, the story must be told

To souls who far have wandered from the Shepherd's fold; That they this light from

heav-en may be - hold, The bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry must be told.

No. 39. I'LL FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS!

If only true, with us it be,
What glorious light and liberty! E.

N. W. ALLPHIN. F. L. EILAND.

1. Thro' this drear-y life, with its toil and strife, I will follow where my
2. In His love di - vine, sweetly I re - cline,—I will follow where my
3. Tho' my path-way here, may be dark and drear,—I will follow where my

Sav- iour leads; Since He's saved my soul, made me fully whole,—I will
Sav- iour leads; Strength He doth impart, to my anxious heart,—I will
Sav- iour leads; And His grace, so free, shall my com-fort be,— I will

REFRAIN.

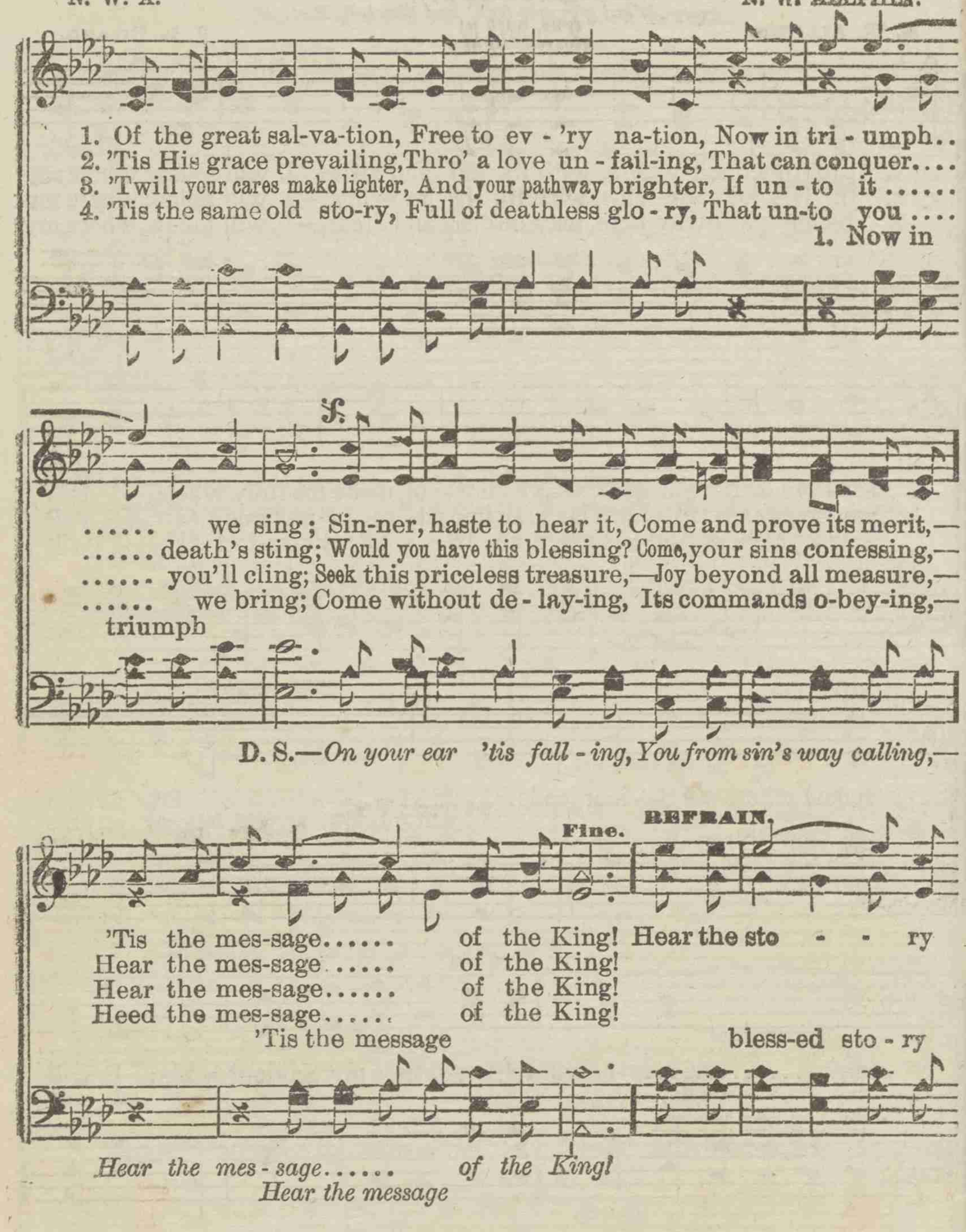
follow where my Saviour leads. I will fol - - low all the day,..... I will fol-low where my Saviour leads; I will
I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the day, yes, all the day, I will

fol - low all the way,..... I will follow where my Saviour leads.
follow, I will follow all the way, yes, all the way,

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No. 40. The Message Of the King.

N. W. A. N. W. ALLPHIN.



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Going Unprepared.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Go - ing un - pre-pared to the judg-ment throne, Go-ing to be
2. Go - ing rash - ly on in your guilt and sin, Care-less - ly a -
3. Go - ing fast as mo-ments can bear you on, Know-ing that your

tried at the bar a - lone, Go-ing up unsaved thro' the pre-cious blood,
long, naught of peace within, Trampling on the ten - der Redeemer's blood,
days will be quick-ly run, Soon will lay your bod - y be-neath the sod,

REFRAIN.

Go - ing un - pre-pared to meet your God.
Go - ing all a - lone to meet your God. Go-ing un-pre-pared,
Go - ing un - pre-pared to meet your God.

go-ing un-pre-pared, Going un-pre-pared to the judg-ment seat; Going

unprepared, Going unprepared, Going unprepared the Lord to meet.

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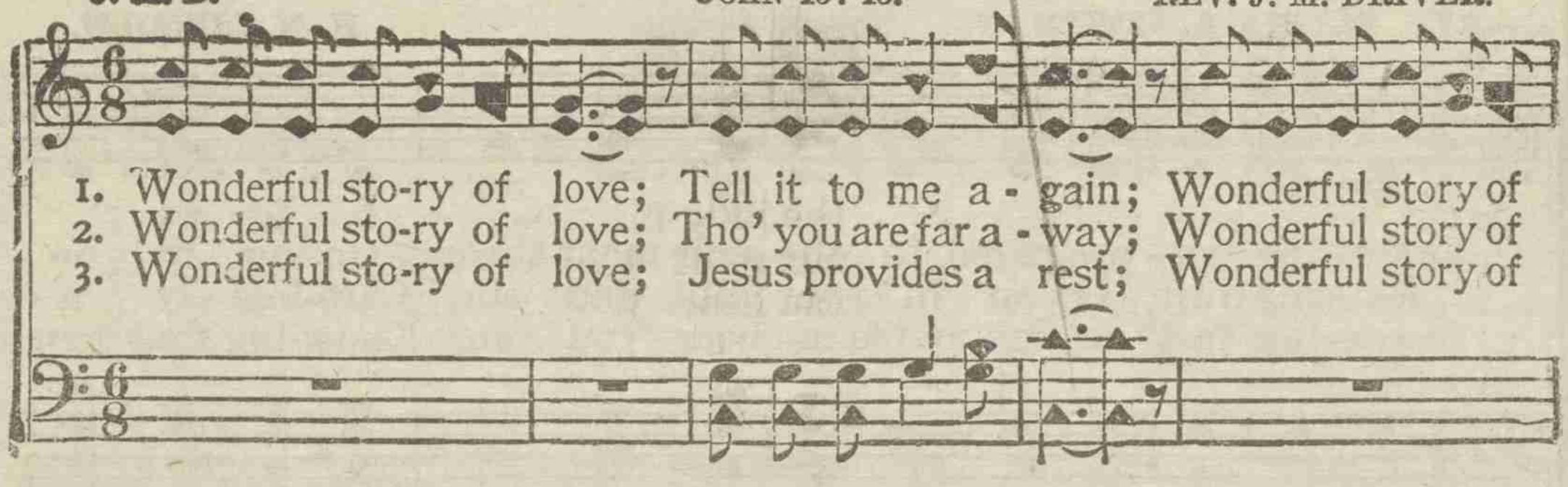
No. 42.

Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D.

JOHN 15: 13.

REV. J. M. DRIVER.





REFRAIN.



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No. 43. Vale of Beulah.

E. A. HOFFMAN. JOSEPH GARRISON.

1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,
2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark-ens the way,
3. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing t'ward the cit - y of light,

But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver-grown;
For a ra - diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day;
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright;

'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way,
And the mu - sic, sweet-ly chant - ed by the heav-en - ly throng,
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king-dom a - bove,

𝄋 FINE.

For the Sav - iour walks be-side me, my com-pan - ion all day.
Floats in ca-dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.
For this high-way leads to Ca - naan, to the king-dom of love.

D. S. *For the love - ly land of Ca - naan In the dis - tance I see.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me;

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No. 44. My Thoughts of Thee Are Sweet.

W. C. MARTIN AND E. A. H. Ps. 104: 34. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



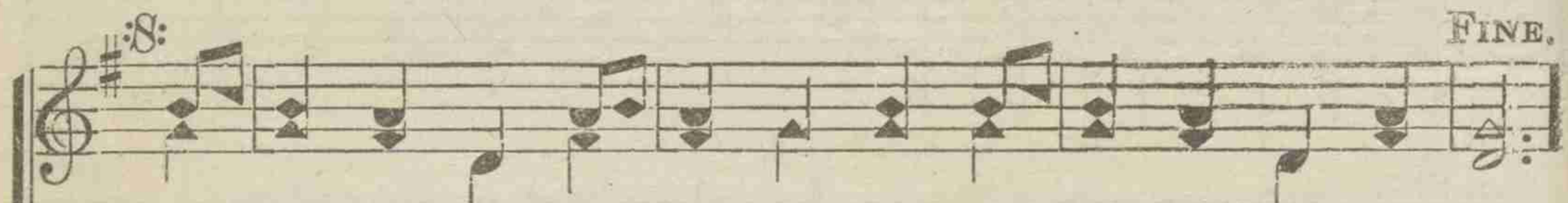
1. I think of Thee, dear Sav - iour, at the dawning of the day,
   When all the earth is wak - ing and the gloaming fades a-way;
2. I think of Thee at noon-day when the world is bath'd in light,
   And all of God's cre - a-tion drinks the sunbeams with delight;
3. I think of Thee at eve-ning when the shadows long-er grow;
   I think of how they fell up - on my Re-deem-er long a - go,
4. And when I turn from toil a - side just to be a-while a-lone,
   And leave the world, its trou - bles, and the tri - als I have known,





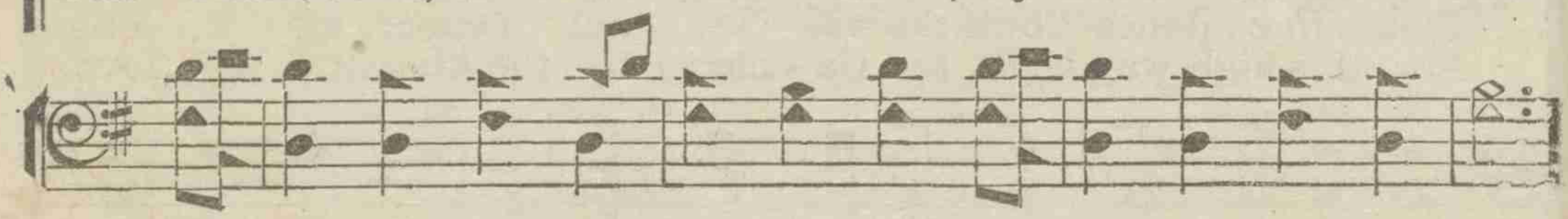
Thy love, it stirs with - in my soul, low-bend-ed at Thy feet;
The flow-ers lift their crimson cups for heav-en's sun - ny heat;
How an - gels from the Fa - ther came with light and help complete;
And seek with Thee com-mun-ion at the bless-ed mer - cy - seat,





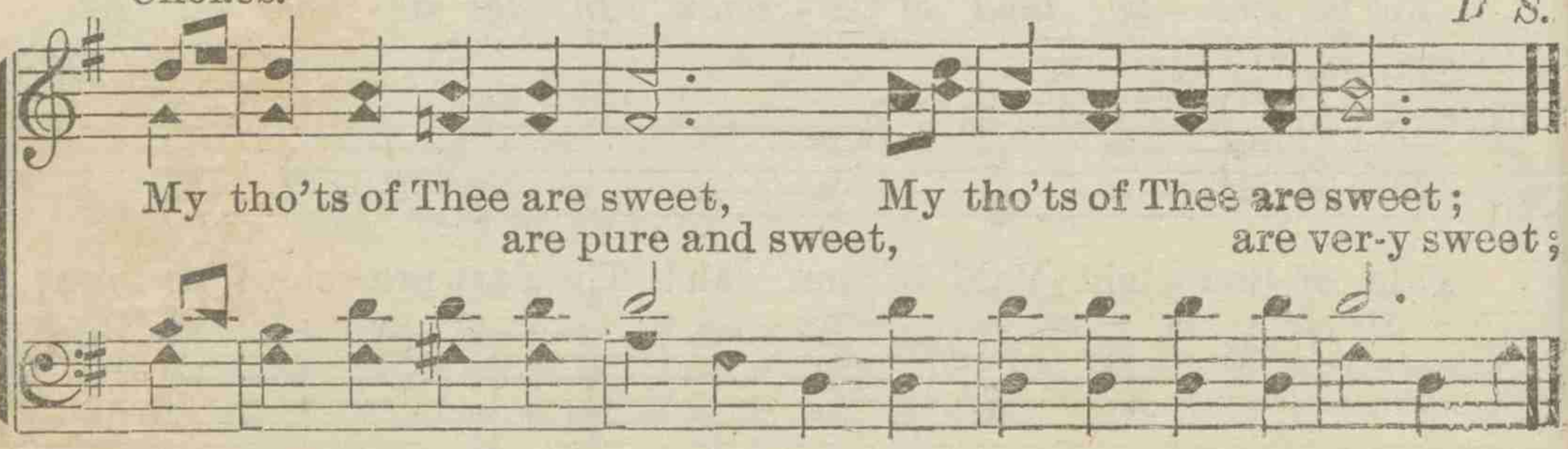
FINE.

D.S.—At dawning of the morning, Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.
D.S.—At flood-tide of the sunshine, Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet
D.S.—When shadows darkly gath - er, Lord, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.
D.S.—Then Je-sus, dear Re-deem - er mine, my tho'ts of Thee are sweet.



CHORUS.

D. S.



My tho'ts of Thee are sweet, My tho'ts of Thee are sweet;
are pure and sweet, are ver-y sweet;

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No. 45. The Beautiful Rose of Sharon.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the long, long a - go a Rose bloomed In the val-ley just o'er the
2. There's a Rose that is pure and love-ly In the E - den be - yond the
3. O the beau-ti - ful Rose of Sha-ron! How its fragrance perfumes the

way; 'Twas the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron, And it's
sea; 'Tis the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron, And it's
air! It is grow - ing by liv - ing wa - ters, In the

CHORUS.

blooming the same to - day.
blooming for you and me.
land of the bright and fair.

O the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful
Rose, O the beau-ti - ful Rose of Sha-ron! Of the Rose that is
sweetest and fair - est, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron.

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46. What Shall Our Answers Be?

"What wilt thou say when he shall punish thee?" Jer. 13: 21.

E. R. LATTA. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that mighty company, And the judge shall question us,
2. When the Lord has gather'd there From the land and from the sea, All the fam-i-lies of men,
3. Lord, it is a solemn tho't, That we must account to Thee, In that great and awful day,

Oh, what shall our answers be? What for ev'ry triffling tho't, And each idle word we say?
Oh, what shall our answers be? What for all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love,
What shall our poor answers be? Oh, prepare us, Lord, we pray, In the presence there to stand,

CHORUS.

When that aw - ful

What for ev- 'ry sin-ful act We may do from day to day. When that awful
Can we hope a crown to gain, And a mansion bright above.
Purge us from each sinful blot, Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand.

day we see, Oh, what shall . . . our an-swers be?

day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be, our answers be?

When that aw - ful day we see, Oh, what shall . . . our answers be?

When that aw-ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

No. 47. Lay Hold On the Life-Line.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

UNISON.

1. O ye who are drifting on the swift tides of sin, Near, near is the life-boat! Will ye not en-ter in? Wild storms are around you rag-ing,
2. See! there is a sig-nal gleaming bright from the shore; Hark! voices are call-ing 'mid the loud tempest's roar Look! there is a life-line floating,
3. Soul, you are in reach of safety, help-ers are near; This faith should your courage strengthen—lo! God is here; While now there is hope of res-cue,

why then de-lay? Why do you not grasp the line for rescue to-day?
close by your side, This is your only hope, there's no help be-side.
reach forth the hand, Lay hold on the life-line at the dear Lord's command.

CHORUS.

{ Lay hold on the life-line! Lay hold on the life-line! Christ can save the
{ Lay hold on the life-line! Lay hold on the life-line! Je-sus Christ can

1

per-ish-ing from sinking 'neath the wave;
res-cue you, for [*Omit . . . . .]*

2

} He has pow'r to save.

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He's Coming Again.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir - it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,

Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a - gain ! . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . Be a - gain ! a - gain !

watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!

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No 49.

THAT WONDERFUL DAY.

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

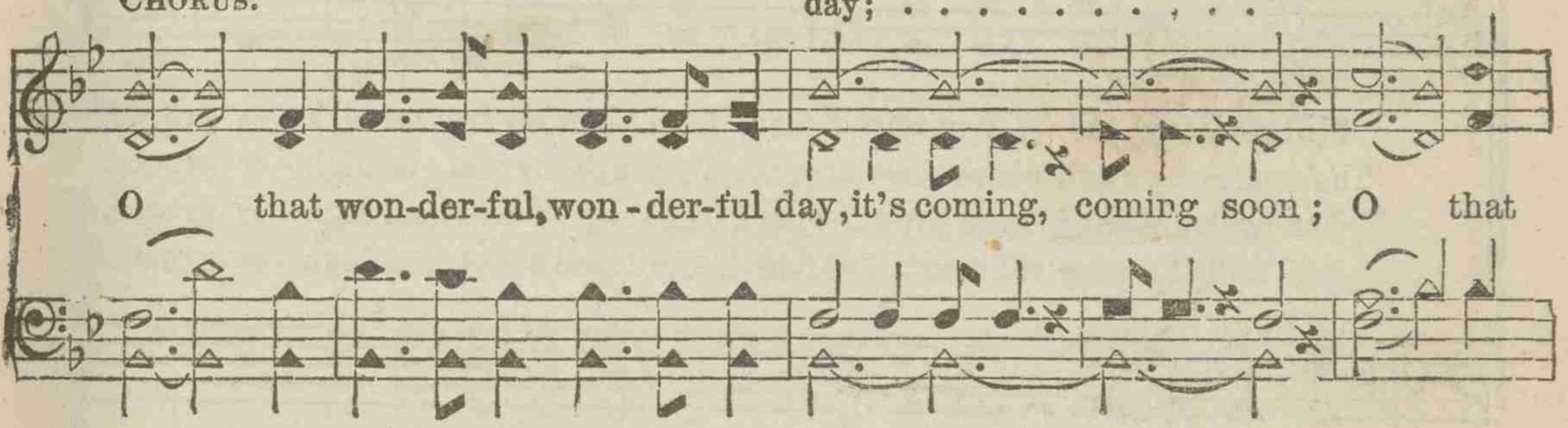


1. The won-der-ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon hear the call;
2. Poor sin-ner, be-lieve, the judgment is coming, O where will you stand that day?
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All nations will hear the call



'Tis com-ing to you, and 'tis coming to me, That day is coming to all.
The right-eous will hear "Come, ye blessed of mine," The lost be driv-en a-way
That speaks in loud tones time on earth is no more,— That day is com-ing to all.

CHORUS.



day;

O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, it's coming, coming soon; O that



day,

won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, it's coming, coming soon; It's com-ing to you, it's



to all.

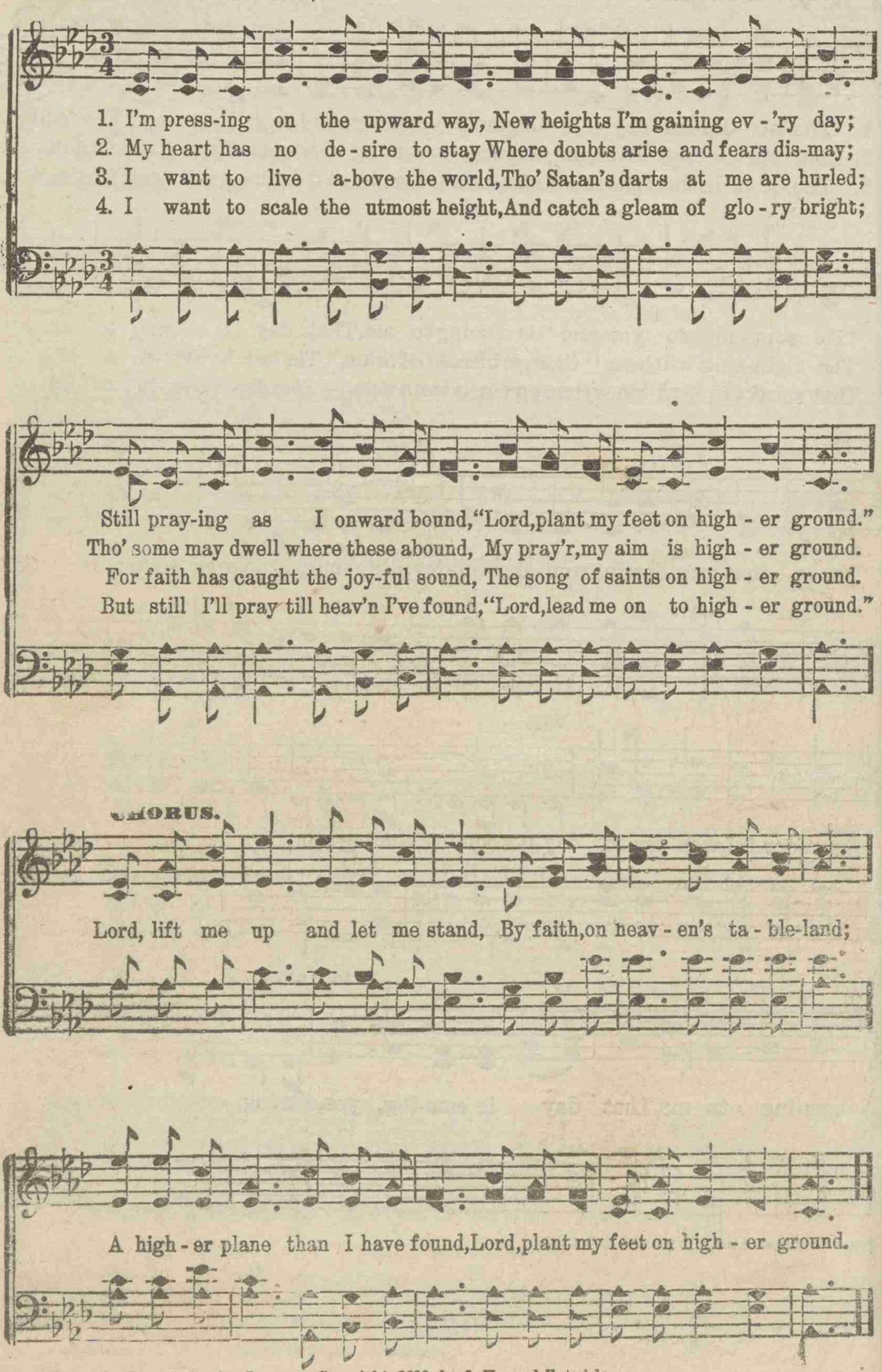
com-ing to me, That day is com-ing, yes, coming, coming to all.



Sung "Windows of Heaven," by per. of J. B. Vaughan

No. 50. Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Owned by John J. Hood. By per. Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle.

(51)

Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re-joic-ing,
When our fa-thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless-ed Sav-iour,
Hal-le-lu-jah! And be car-ried up to glo-ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal-le-lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal-le-lu-jah!

D. S.

In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris-on bars are brok-en,

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From the Garden to the Cross.

E. R. LATTA. Suggested by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

With feeling.

1. In the Gar - den, sore op-press'd, Je - sus ut - ter'd this re - quest:
2. Ju - das, now, with trait - or kiss, Gives Him to His en - e - mies!
3. Now, the Jew - ish coun - cil try, And re - solve that He shall die!
4. Robe and crown, in mock-er - y, And the taunt-ing sol-diers, see!
5. View Him, now, up - on the cross, Us to save from end-less loss!

Fa-ther, if it so may be, Let this cup de - part from me!
See that wild and nois - y crowd—They will kill the Son of God!
He, of wit - ness false, the prey, Is, to Pi - late, led a - way!
See Him, now, on Cal-v'-y's road, Sink-ing 'neath His heav - y load!
Dy-ing, there, up - on the tree—Dy - ing, there, for you and me!

CHORUS.

In the Gar - den, how He moan'd, Weeping, there, so bit - ter - ly!

Yet, the aw - ful cup, would drink, For you and me!

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No. 53.

HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light all of my jour-ney, O - ver the mountains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shadows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vale, Je - sus has said I'll nev - er for - sake thee,
Sav iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness,
man-sions a - bove; Singing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

REFRAIN.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev - er I m walking close to His side. Heav-en-ly sunlight, heav-en-ly
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -

lu - jah, I am re-joic - ing, Singing His praises, Je - sus is mine.

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No. 54. TO THINK WHAT IT WILL BE.

When I must meet Him face to face, The living Christ, my Lord,
And He my just deserts doth give, What will be my reward?

May every one who reads, take this solemn question home to his or her own heart, seeking to know its purpose fully. Amen.

F. L. EILAND. A. J. BUCHANAN.

Slowly and meditatively.



1. I know that death a-waits me, And I ac-count must give,
2. My day is fast de-clin - ing,—Life's sun is sink - ing low,
3. Each morning, noon and evening, Brings whisp'rings un-to me,
4. Shall I, to it go weep-ing, 'Neath God's con-demn-ing frown,

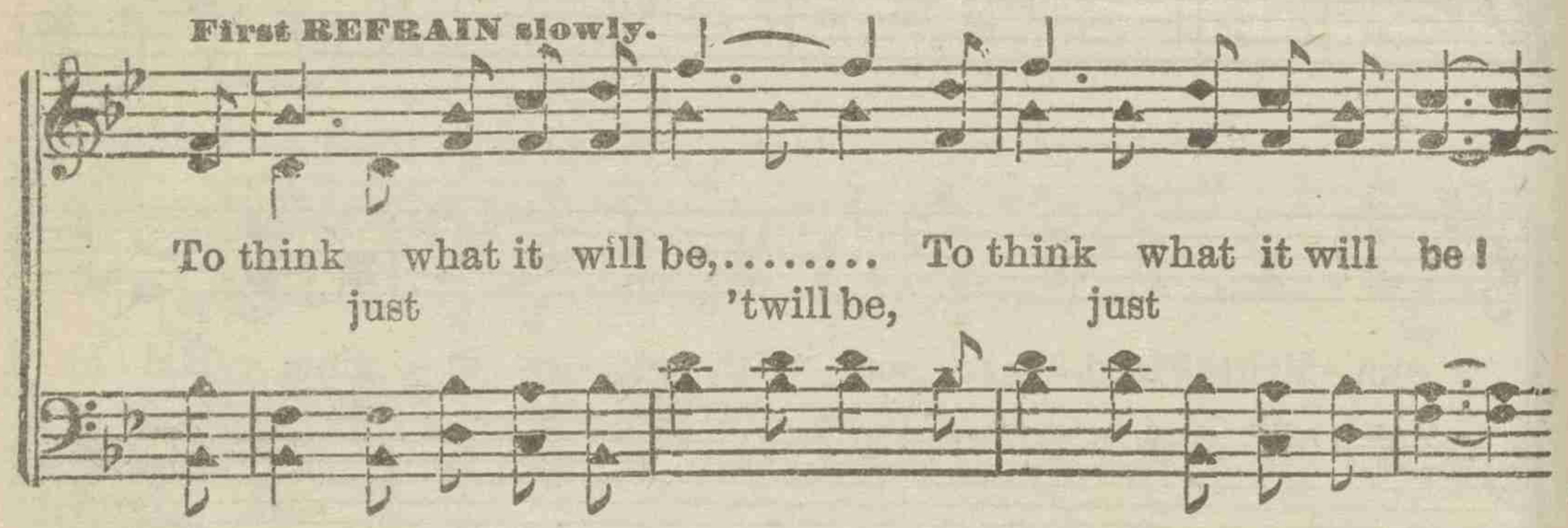




To Him, who will re-ward me,— Ac-cord - ing as I live.
And I must to a judg-ment, All glad or hope - less go.
Which say, not far out yon - der, That I the grave shall see.
And know that I, on wak-ing, Shall wear no star - ry crown?

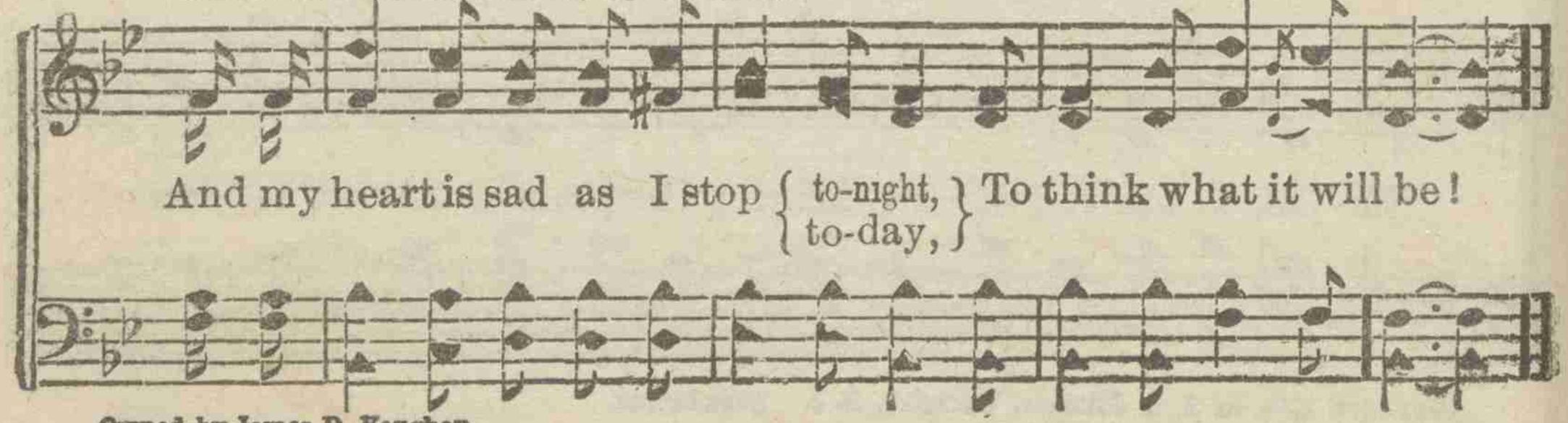


First REFRAIN slowly.



To think what it will be,..... To think what it will be!
just 'twill be, just

Second REFRAIN very slowly.



And my heart is sad as I stop { to-night, / to-day, } To think what it will be!

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 55. There's a Light Shining Out.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a light shining out thro' the darkness, A brightness the sun
2. There's a light shining out for the err - ing! Stay not in the path-
3. There's a light shining out thro' the darkness, The light that will nev-

can-not hide; And wherever its radiance may lead you, In patience and
ways of sin; Tho' His mer-cy so oft you've re-ject - ed, He died your sal-
er grow dim; 'Tis the Calvary-cross gleaming brightly To lead those who

CHORUS.

safe - ty a - bide.
va - tion to win. There's a light shining out, there's a light shining out,
wan - der to Him.

And a place in the dear Father's love; He is call - ing to-day,

en - ter in while you may To the beau-ti - ful mansions a - bove.

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LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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No. 57. Over, Under and Around Me.

A. T. Austin Taylor, owner. 1913. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Je - sus stood be-side me when my heart was sad, Sin my life all cov-ered
2. Thro' my sin - af-flic-tions all the way His love Stood to own and pit - y
3. When the day is o - ver and the sun is low, When the evening shadows

and no hope I had; Since I've learned to trust Him all my way is glad,—
there, unchanged a - bove; O how could I ev - er from His pres-ence rove,—
pale and lon - ger grow, On my Saviour's bo-som to my home I'll go,—

REFRAIN.

His love is o - ver, un-der and a - round me.
His love is o - ver, un-der and a - round me. O the glo - ry
His love all o - ver, un-der and a - round me.

that His love will bring! O the glad-ness of His love to sing! O the com-fort

by His side to cling! His love is o - ver, un - der and a - round me.

There Will Be Light at the River.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Aft - er the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come,
3. There will be light for the wea - ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed—
4. There will be light for the faith-ful, Whate'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fãdeless light shining glad welcome Out from the windows of home.
Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter Peace that for - ev - er shall last.
Glo - ri - ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

REFRAIN.

There..... will be light at the riv - er, There.....
There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There..... will be
bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless - ed

light at the riv - er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er (pass o'er.)

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No. 59.

Weighed in the Balance.

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN.

Slow.

1. Weighed in the bal - ance of jus - tice true, Sin - ful the
2. There it will hurt like a wound-ing dart, When this dread
3. Weighed by the Word which is giv - en now, Search it and
4. At the trib - u - nal where Christ is judge, Where ev - 'ry

path thou hast trod; Weighed and found wanting, will it be you?
an - swer shall fall, "Weighed and found wanting," 'twill pierce thy heart
know thou art pure; Un - to its man-dates in meek-ness bow,
deed is made known, "Weighed and found wanting," each guilt - y soul,

rit. pp

CHORUS. a tempo.

Weighed by the word of God. Weighed..... and found
At the last judg - ment call.
Then thou shalt be se - cure.
Stands there be - fore His throne. Weighed by the word,

want - ing,..... Weighed..... and found
weighed and found want - ing, Weighed by the word,

want - ing,..... Re - ject - ed at heav - en's door.
weighed and found want-ing,

rit. pp

E. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio, owner. Used by per.

No. 60. Are You Ready?

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Soon the eve-ning shadows falling, Close the day of mor - tal life;
2. Soon the awful trumpet sounding, Calls thee to the judgment throne:
3. Oh, how fa - tal 'tis to lin-ger! Are you read-y—read - y now—
4. Price-less love and free sal - va-tion Free-ly still are of - fered thee:

Soon the hand of death ap-pall-ing, Draws thee from its wea-ry strife.
Now pre-pare, for love abounding, Yet has left thee not a - lone.
Read-y, should death's i-cy fin - ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?
Yield no lon - ger to temp-ta-tion, But from sin and sor - row flee.

REFRAIN.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y?
Are you read-y? Are you read-y?

'Tis the Spir - it call-ing: why de-lay? Are you read-y?
Are you read-y?

Are you read-y? Do not lin - ger lon-ger: Come to-day.
Are you read-y?

Copyright, 1878, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.

Music In Heaven.

LUKE 15: 6, 7.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Used by permission. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. There is mu-sic in heav-en o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi-ble the
2. In the des-ert, 'mid dan-ger, strays the poor wayward sheep; Lo! the tempest is
3. Sin-ner, can you, re-bell-ious, wan-der long-er a - way? Je-sus for your trans-

sto-ry sweet is known; When the wand'rer, repenting, makes the Sav-iour his choice,
gath'ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watch-ing, and a voice calls in love,
gres-sions, did a- tone; Spot-less an- gels are wait-ing, O how glad-ly they'll sing,

REFRAIN

When the Shepherd brings home His own!
See the Shepherd brings home His own!
When the Shepherd brings home His own!

There is mu - sic, sweet mu-sic, up in heav-en we know, O what in-t'rest for err-ing mor-tals shown! Ho - ly an-gels re-joic-ing in the presence of God; When the Shepherd brings home His own.

62. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

E. JOHNSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

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

And sorrow, sometimes how they sweep, Like tempests down over the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad - ow - y vale.

CHORUS.

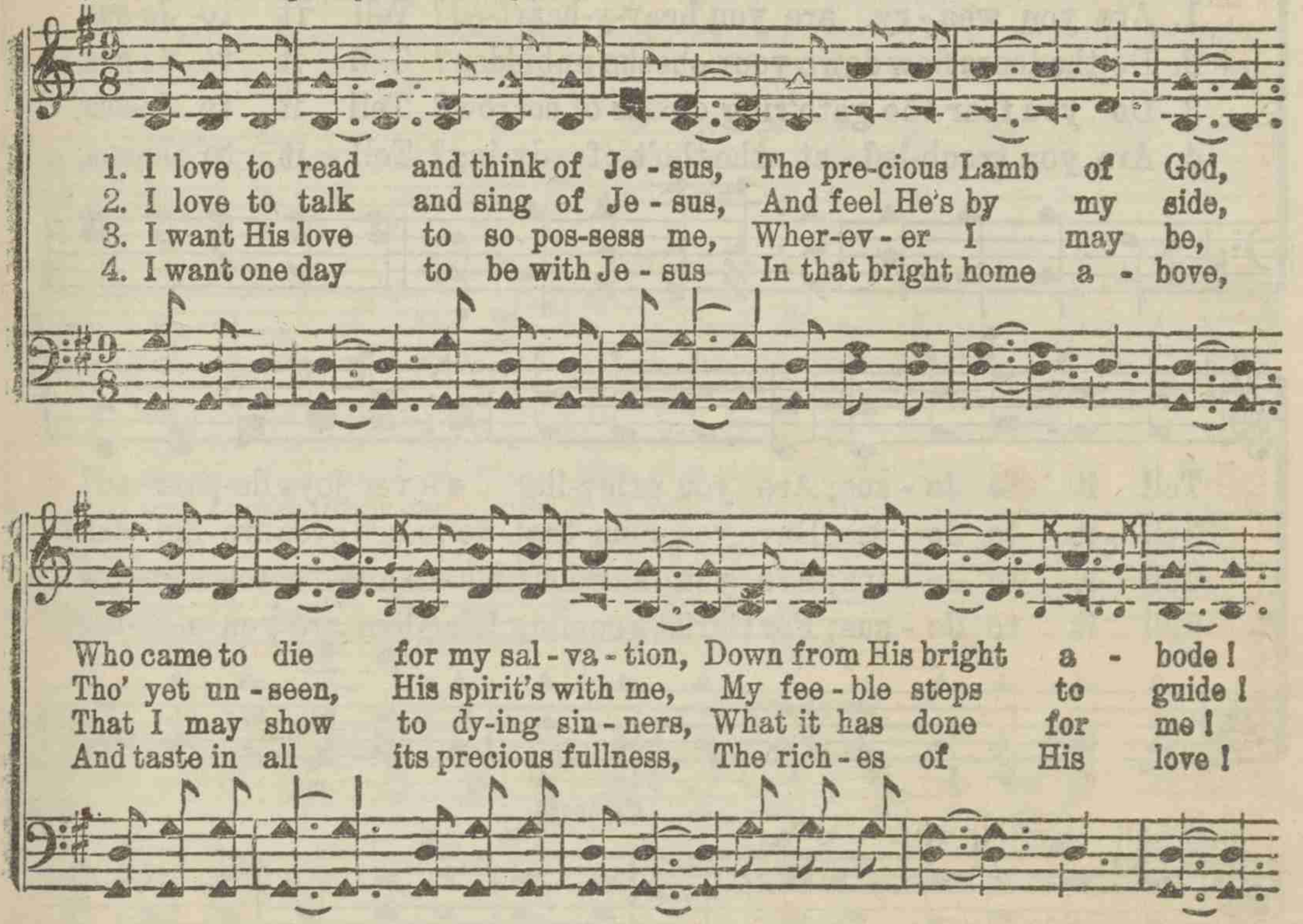
O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I;
O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I;
O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.

No. 63. TO SEE HIM AS HE IS.

"Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."

This song is sacredly dedicated to Mrs. Mattie Moore, of Hamlin, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is to the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words arr. and partly written by F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.



 Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 64.

Tell It to Jesus Alone.

J. H. Rankin, D. D. Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gospel
4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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We Shall Meet Some Day.

Written in memory of my beloved friend, F. L. Eiland.

T. S. T. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good - by, We shall
2. When we've all cross-ed stream with its roll - ing tide, We shall
3. What a glo - ri - ous thought, as we say good - by, We shall

meet some day; Where no sor - row or tears ev - er
meet some day; In the cit - y of rest on the
meet some day; In that beau - ti - ful home that's pre -

we shall meet

dim the eye, We shall meet some day. We shall meet where no
oth-er side, We shall meet some day.
pared on high, We shall meet some day.

CHORUS.

we shall meet we shall meet

storm-clouds gather, We shall meet some day; By the riv - er of

shall meet

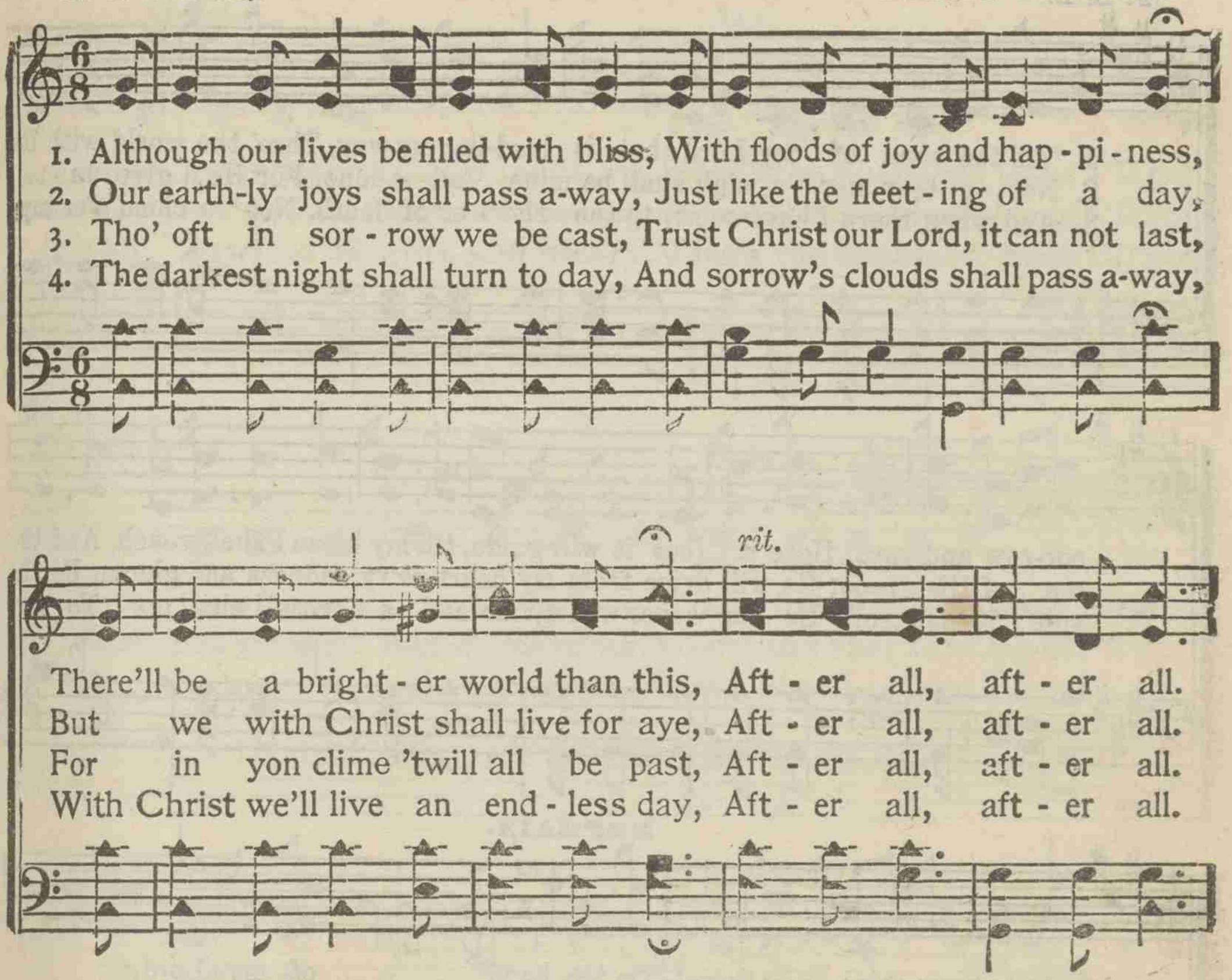
life, spark-ling, cool, and clear, We shall meet some day.

we shall meet

By p . of T. S. Teddlie, owner.

AFTER ALL.

A. C. BENGE. WOODIE W. SMITH.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1908, by Woodie W. Smith.

No. 68. 'Tis the Hand of My Lord.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. 'Tis the hand of my Lord that is lead-ing my way, Thro' the world with its sor-row and care; Here my feet it will guide, till my home I shall reach, And the
2. Not a tear nor a sigh shall be mine all a-lone, For He'll give un - to me of His grace; He will drive from my heart ev'ry sadness and gloom, By the
3. And when there I have come, to the riv - er of death, Not a cloud o'er my spir - it shall roll, He the waves will divide and a - cross I shall go To my

REFRAIN.

joys that are mine to be there! 'Tis the hand of my Lord,
show and the light of His face!
home, happy home of the soul! mighty hand, blessed Lord,
That is lead - ing, is leading my way! 'Tis the hand
might-y hand
of the Lord, That is guid - ing my feet ev - 'ry day.
bless-ed Lord,

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Where the Shepherd Leads.

A. P. COBB. J. H. FILLMORE.

DUET. ALL.

1. Thro' the meadows green, in-vit-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
2. See the gen-tle Shepherd leading, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea-ry, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

DUET. ALL.

Thro' the shadows dark, ex - cit-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Hark! His voice in mer-cy pleading, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Tho' the mountain side be drear-y, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

CHORUS.

Hark! His voice is gen - tly call - ing, On my ear its

strains are fall-ing, Tho' the gloom may be ap - pall-ing, Where the Shepherd

leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.

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Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11 : 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow. *m*

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

you and for me; See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching,
you and for me? Why should we ling-er and heed not His mer-cies,
you and from me; Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par - don,

m CHORUS.

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

Cres. *p*

Ye who are wea-ry, come home; Earn - est-ly, ten - der - ly,

Rit. *p*

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

...per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., C...ago, Ill.

71. Beautiful Story to Tell.

F. L. EILAND. Used by per, Quartet Music Co. S. A. MYERS.

1. Sow - ing and reap - ing for Je - sus our King, Beau - ti - ful
2. Sow - ing the words of His won - der - ful love, Beau - ti - ful
3. Sow - ing for Je - sus, yes, sow - ing to - day, Beau - ti - ful
4. Sow - ing, still sow - ing for Je - sus we send, Beau - ti - ful

sto - ry to tell! Spread - ing His Gos - pel in
sto - ry to tell! Point - ing the err - ing to
sto - ry to tell! Sow - ing for Je - sus, for
sto - ry to tell! Seed that we'll har - vest when

truth as we sing, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
heav - en a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
He is the way, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
com - eth the end, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.

CHORUS.

Sowing the seed of the king - dom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,.....
Sow - ing the seed of the kingdom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,

Reap-ers shall gath-er to - geth - er, What-so - ev - er they sow.
Reap - ers shall gath-er to - geth-er,

No. 72. I'll Live With the Rock of Ages.

Copyright, 1912, by Jas. J. Bell.

J. J. B. JAS. J. BELL.

1. Why should my faith grow weak - er, And doubt - ings en - ter in?
2. Each time I read of the com - ing, Of Christ to this earth for me,
3. What mer - cy God hath shown me, To of - fer a home a - bove!
4. No gold or world - ly treas - ure Com-pares with His book di - vine;

Why should my foot-steps wan - der, From light in - to deep - est sin?
I feel a - new the great - ness, That God's might - y love must be!
And what am I to mer - it, This gift of His won-drous love?
No oth - er book has giv - en Such peace to your heart and mine.

CHORUS.

O I have faith in the pa - ges, That tell of the Rock of A - ges;

And then some day, in the far - a - way, I'll live with the Rock of A - ges.

Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1 Have thy af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2 Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3 Is there no more con - dem-na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4 Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in?
Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul?
Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God? Is thy heart right with God,

Washed in the crim - son flood, Cleansed and made ho - ly,

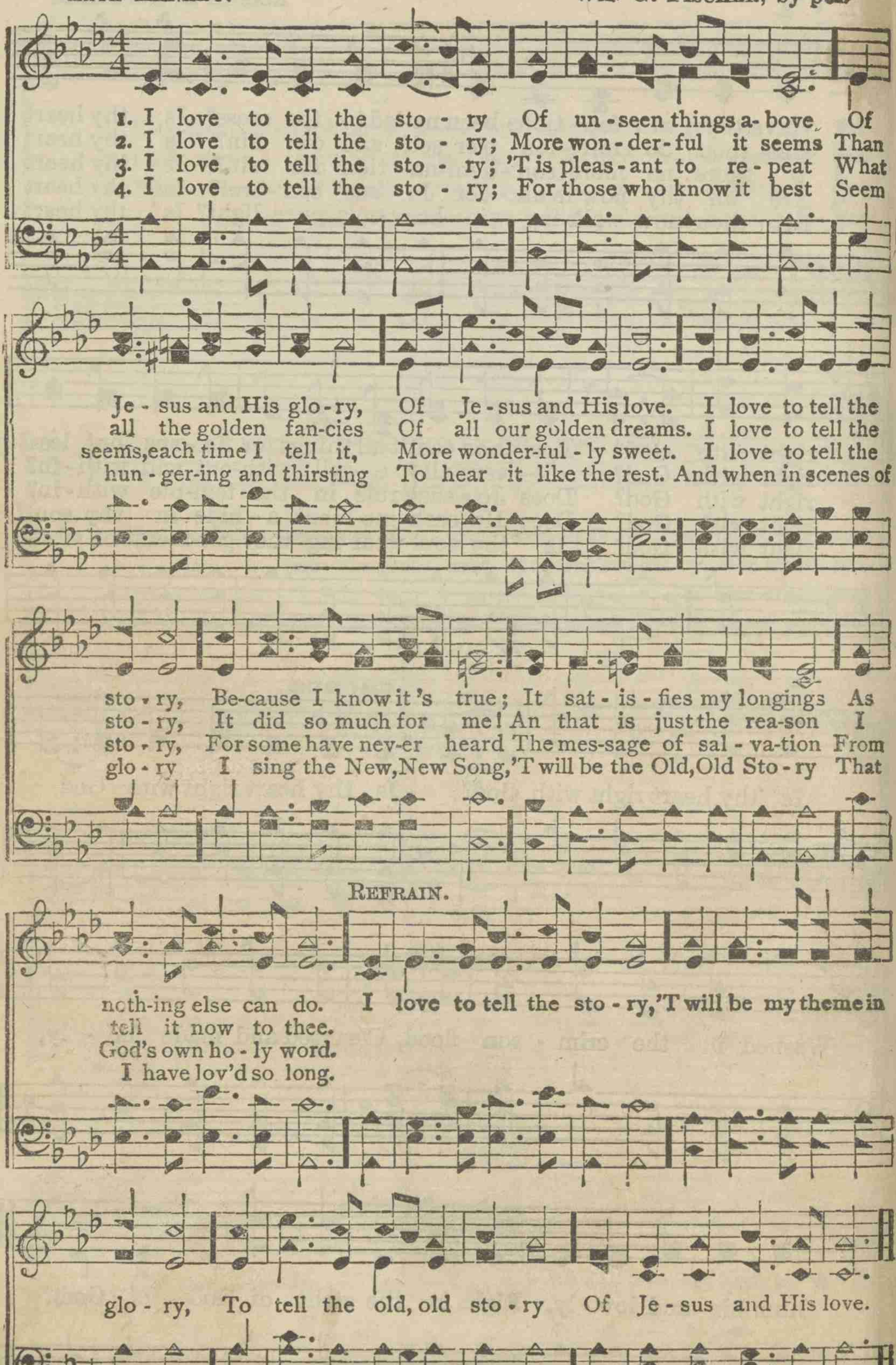
hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God (of God)?

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I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23: 3.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



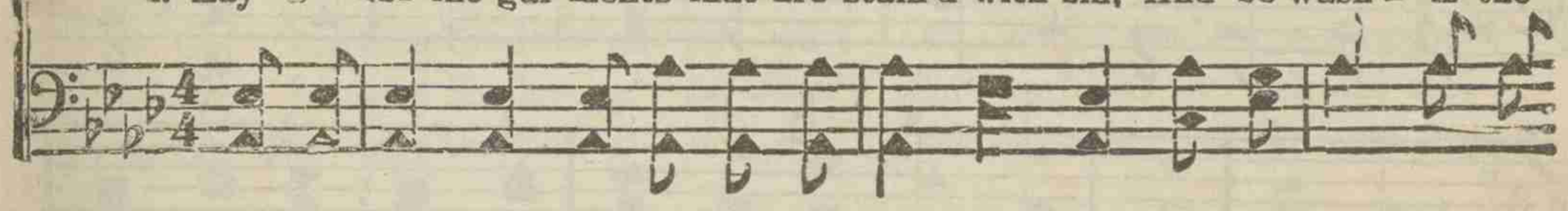
75. Are You Washed in the Blood?

From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

Words and music by REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



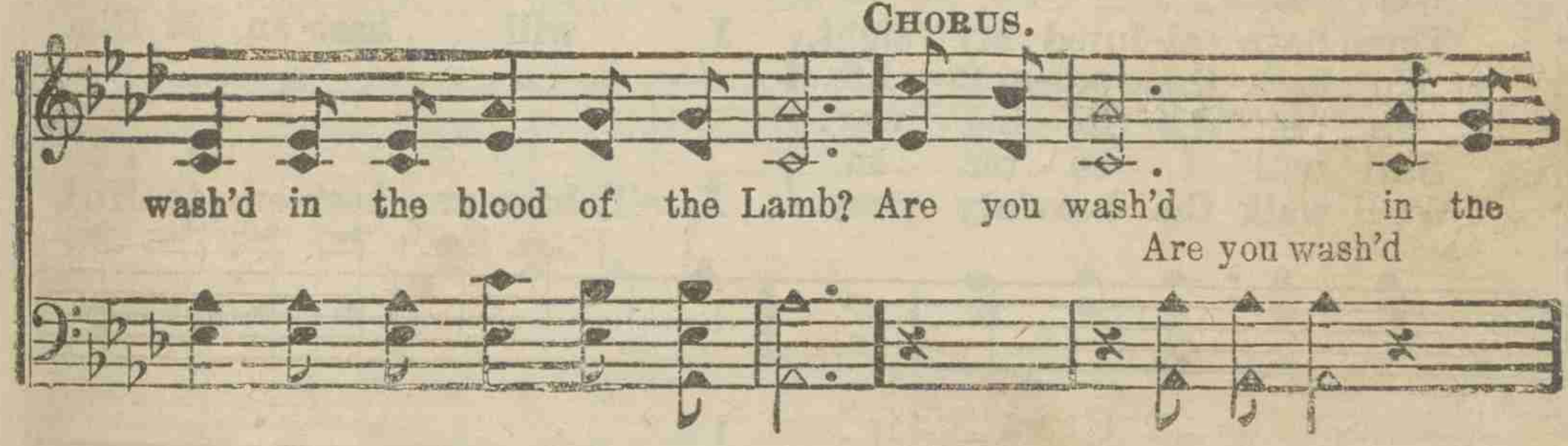
1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the



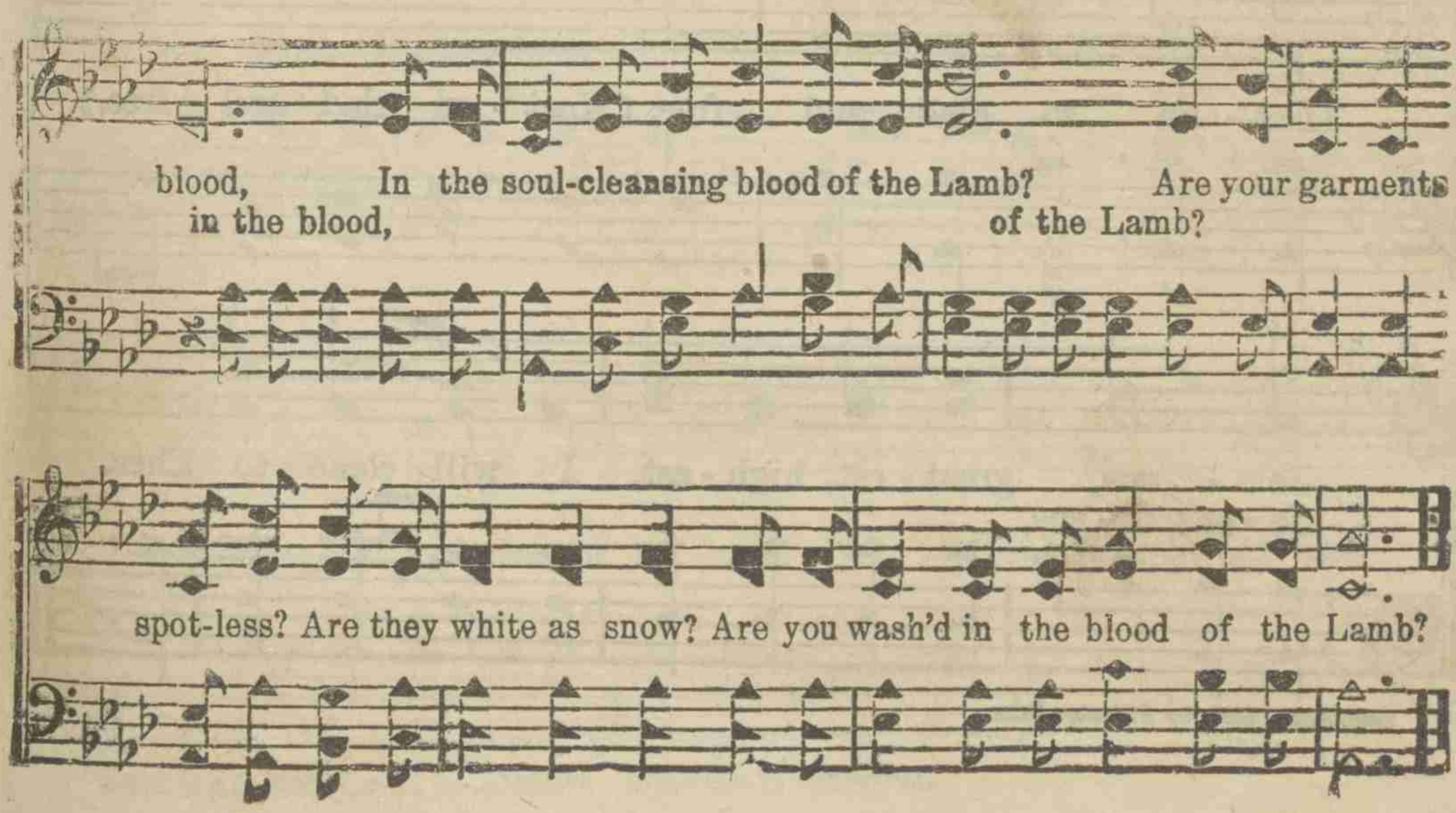


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a fountain flowing for the soul un - clean, O be

CHORUS.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
Are you wash'd



blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 76. I Am Resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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No. 77.

BEHOLD THE LOVE OF JESUS.

Instead of cold and lifeless forms of speech,
And images that break,
Show unto men the cross of Christ, that love
Possession of them, take.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.



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No. 78. HIDE ME.

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

1. Fa - ther, hide me from earth's woe, Lest the storms of time a - larm;
2. Hide me from the tempter's snares, Ev-'ry-where a-round me spread;
3. Hide me from sin's 'lur-ing charms, I'm so weak when left a - lone!
4. Hide me, O Thou bless-ed One, From the chill-ing doubts that rise,

Keep me, Lord, while here be - low, Hide my soul from ev - 'ry harm.
Hide me from life's blighting cares, Till life's fleet-ing day be sped.
Hid - den in Thy shelt'ring arms, All se - cure I trav - el on.
Till I greet Thee by Thy throne, In that home a - bove the skies.

CHORUS.

Hide me, hide me, Till the tempest stay, Hide me,
bless- ed Je - sus, till the storms of life shall stay, dear Re -
hide me, Till night rolls a-way; Hide me, hide me,
deemer, Till the tempest O my Saviour, while
while on earth I stand, Hide me in the hol-low of Thy might-y hand.
here on earth I stand,

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. Used by per.

No. 79. Ye Must Be Born Again.

L. WHITE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. O soul a-stray from the Sav-iour to - day, You must be
2. If you would en - ter the kingdom of God, You must be
3. All sin - ful pleasure your soul must fore-go, You must be
4. Oh, wait not, soul, till the har-vest is past, You must be

born a - gain! Make haste and turn from all e - vil a - way;
born a - gain! For none can en - ter ex-cept thro' the blood,
born a - gain! Or reap a har-vest of pain and of woe,
born a - gain! Or "lost" will be your sad doom at the last,

CHORUS.

You must be born a - gain (a - gain!) Ye must be born a -
gain (a - gain), Ye must be born a - gain (a-gain); I ver - i - ly,
ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a-gain (a-gain).

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No. 80. He Shall Deliver.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. He shall de - liv - er, thy King and thy Lord, For He has promised it
2. He shall de - liv - er from bondage of sin, Grace He will give you the
3. He shall de - liv - er! believe in His love; Soon in the homeland of

in His own Word; Fierce tho' thy trials, O lean on His arm, He shall de-
vic - t'ry to win; Tempted one, trust Him, the "Mighty to save," Who for thy
glo - ry a-bove, Thou, face to face, thy Deliv'rer shalt see, With Him in

rit.

CHORUS.

liv-er from all that would harm. He shall de-liv - er! O let the words
ransom His life freely gave.
joy for ev-er-more to be. He shall de-liv - er! O
ring! Blessed the hope and assurance they bring, Tho' you so
let the words ring! Blessed the hope and assurance they bring,
oft - en have failed in the fight, He will deliver thee, trust in His might.
Tho' you so oft-en have failed in the fight,

rit.

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Come to Jesus.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim-son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer-cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav-iour there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
O de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com-ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry When your pilgrimage is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - - sus! Come to
Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - sus!
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to-day! Come, come to-day!

Repeat *pp*

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to-d y!
Come, come to-day!

By permission of the author.

No. 62. When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav-ior shall

un-ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,

REFRAIN.

When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.

wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

Lord's Day Worship.

P. H. J. H. F.

Moderato.

1. Oft as re-turns..... the ho - ly day,..... The
2. The Lord is good,..... His mer - cy shines..... Through-
3. Here, bless the Lord ;..... here, praise His name, ... And
4. Lord, in Thy praise ..... shall more and more ..... Be

day of sa-cred rest, Thy house, O God,..... Thy peo-ple
out all na-ture fair, His churches shall ..... with joy re -
here His triumphs sing ; Here, ye His saints, ... your homage
fixed our high-est love, Till with the blest ..... our songs shall

REFRAIN.

throng,..... With hearts di-vine-ly blest.
sound, ... While we His works de-clare. How beautiful His courts, How
pay,..... And glo - ri - fy your King.
fill ..... Thy tem - ple bright a - bove.

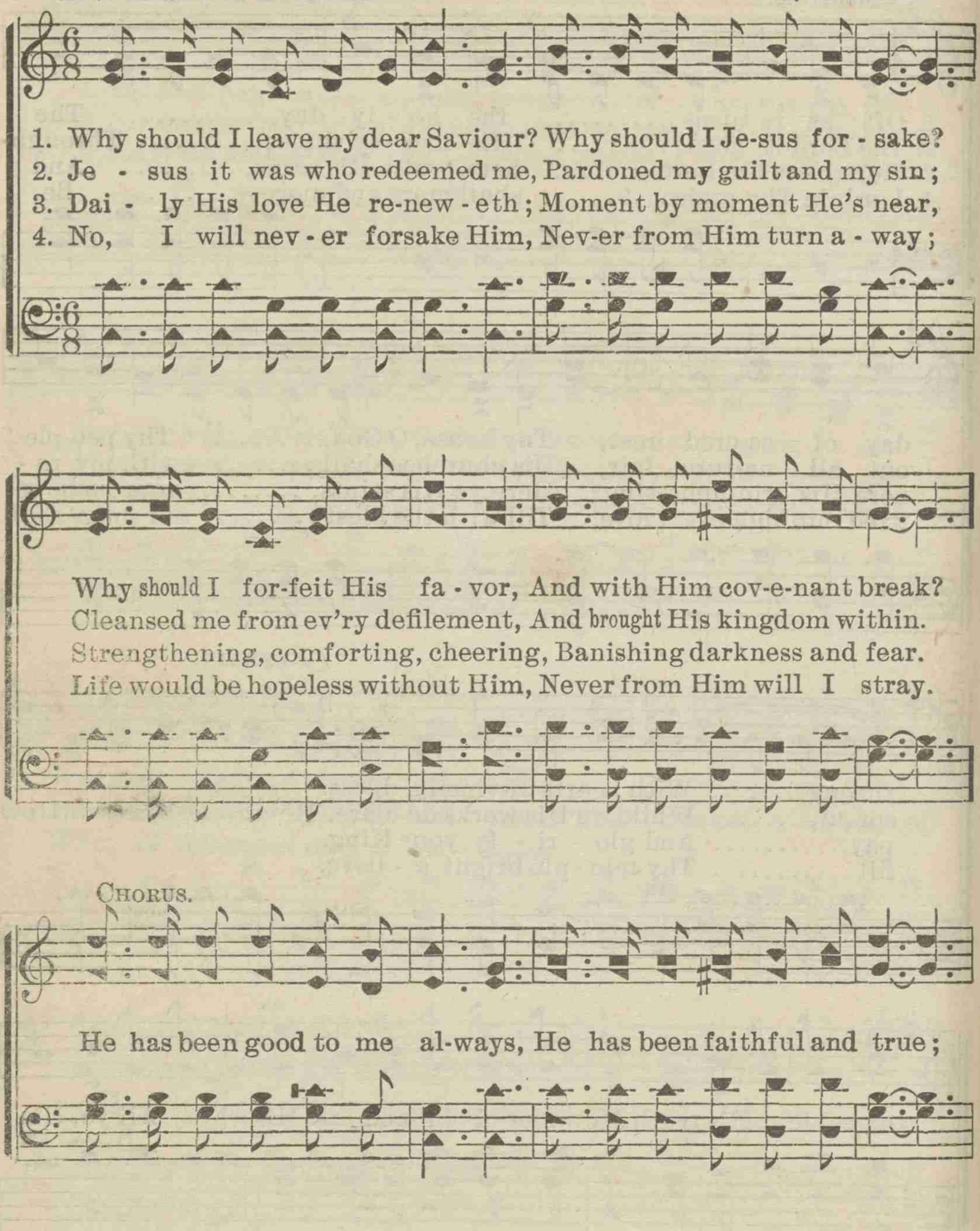
ex-cel-lent His truth, How mer-ci - ful and just His ways ; All ye, His

saints, ... to Zi - on haste..... And swell the notes of praise.

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No. 84. Why Should I Leave My Dear Saviour?

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. M. HAGAN.



1. Why should I leave my dear Saviour? Why should I Je-sus for - sake?
2. Je - sus it was who redeemed me, Pardoned my guilt and my sin;
3. Dai - ly His love He re-new - eth; Moment by moment He's near,
4. No, I will nev - er forsake Him, Nev-er from Him turn a - way;

Why should I for-feit His fa - vor, And with Him cov-e-nant break?
Cleansed me from ev'ry defilement, And brought His kingdom within.
Strengthening, comforting, cheering, Banishing darkness and fear.
Life would be hopeless without Him, Never from Him will I stray.

CHORUS.

He has been good to me al-ways, He has been faithful and true;

No, I will nev-er forsake Him, But pledge Him devotion a-new.

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No. 85. How Glad I Shall Be to See Jesus.

REV. A. H. ACKLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. How glad I shall be to see Je - sus, To gaze on His won-der-ful face;
2. How glad I shall be to see Je - sus, For - ev - er to dwell at His side;
3. How glad I shall be to see Je - sus, With those I have lost for a - while;
4. How glad I shall be to see Je - sus, How glad He will be to see me,

To kneel at His feet, con-tent to re-peat The sto - ry of mer-cy and grace.
I know that my soul, while a-ges shall roll, Se - sure in His love shall a - bide.
To serve Him above, per-fect-ed by love, He'll welcome His own with a smile.
For I am His child, by grace reconciled, And heir to life's e-ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

How glad I shall be to see Je - sus, My heav-en - ly Lead-er and Guide, Hal - le - lu - jah, His name is for-ev - er the same, For sin - ners He suf-fered and died.

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No. 86. The Land is Drawing Near.

FAITH MILMAN. REV. L. WHITE.

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, Of its beau-ties we are told, All its
2. 'Tis the land of light and glo - ry, 'Tis the bright im-mor-tal shore, Where the
3. There a crown of life is giv - en To each sol - dier of the cross, Who has

walls are made of jas - per, And its streets of shin - ing gold; There the
tree of life is bloom-ing, In the sweet for ev - er-more; There the
lived for God and heav - en, Who has count - ed earth but dross, And a

good of ev - 'ry na - tion, Shall be gath - ered home at last, Robed in
an - thems loud are swell-ing, And the crys - tal wa - ters lave, And the
robe of shin - ing splen-dor, And a palm of vic - to - ry; And the

CHORUS.

garments of salvation When the storms of life are past. Re-joice! rejoice!
saints are ev-er praising Christ the mighty One to save.
saved will reign with Je-sus thro' a-long e-ter-ni-ty. Rejoice! rejoice! the
land is drawing near; The pearl-y gates are lifting, And the throne will soon appear.

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No. 87. Come to Jesus.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. O hear ye the mes-sage, dear sinner, It comes from the Saviour a-bove,
2. Dear sinner, this message from Je-sus In mer-cy is of-fered to you;
3. O lin-ger no lon-ger, dear sinner, Your days are swift passing a-way;
4. To-mor-row may find you, dear sinner, Among the pale nations that sleep.

Who died on the cross to redeem thee; 'Twas all thro' His mercy and love.
Re-ceive it, be-lieve it, o-bey it, And ev-er prove faithful and true.
To-day is the day of sal-va-tion, Come, enter His service to-day.
Who died in their sins and transgressions, Who'll rise in the judgment to weep.

CHORUS.

Then come un-to Je-sus; Why will you now lon-ger de-lay?

Yes, come on, be-liev-ing, And en-ter His kingdom to-day (to-day).

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No. 88. THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

MATT. 11 : 28.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you heard the in - vi- ta - tion? Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, Come to
2. There are bless-ed ma- ny mansions Waiting for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav- y la - den, or a- wea- ry, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message, Come to Me, Come to

Me,..... O, come to Me. 'Tis the message of sal-va-tion,
Me,..... O, come to Me. There in heaven's green expansions
Me,..... O, come to Me. Does your path in life seem dreary?
Me,..... O, come to Me. O, the joy of yonder greeting,

Come to Me, O, come to Me.

That the Mas-ter brings to thee: Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
Hear the Saviour call to you, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
By His love you may be blest, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
In the home be-yond the sea; Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.

Come to Me,

CHORUS.

Come to Me,..... O, come to Me; Je - sus

Come to Me, O, come to Me;

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THE GOSPEL INVITATION. Concluded.

says,..... Come unto me, Wea - ry heart.... for ref-uge
Je-sus says, Come un-to me, come unto me, Weary heart,

flee Un-to Christ,..... who call-eth thee.
for refuge flee, Un-to Christ who calleth thee, who calleth thee.

No. 89. ROCK OF AGES.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of ages.—ISA. 26: 4.

A M. TOPLADY. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
D. C.—Foul, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
D. C.—Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

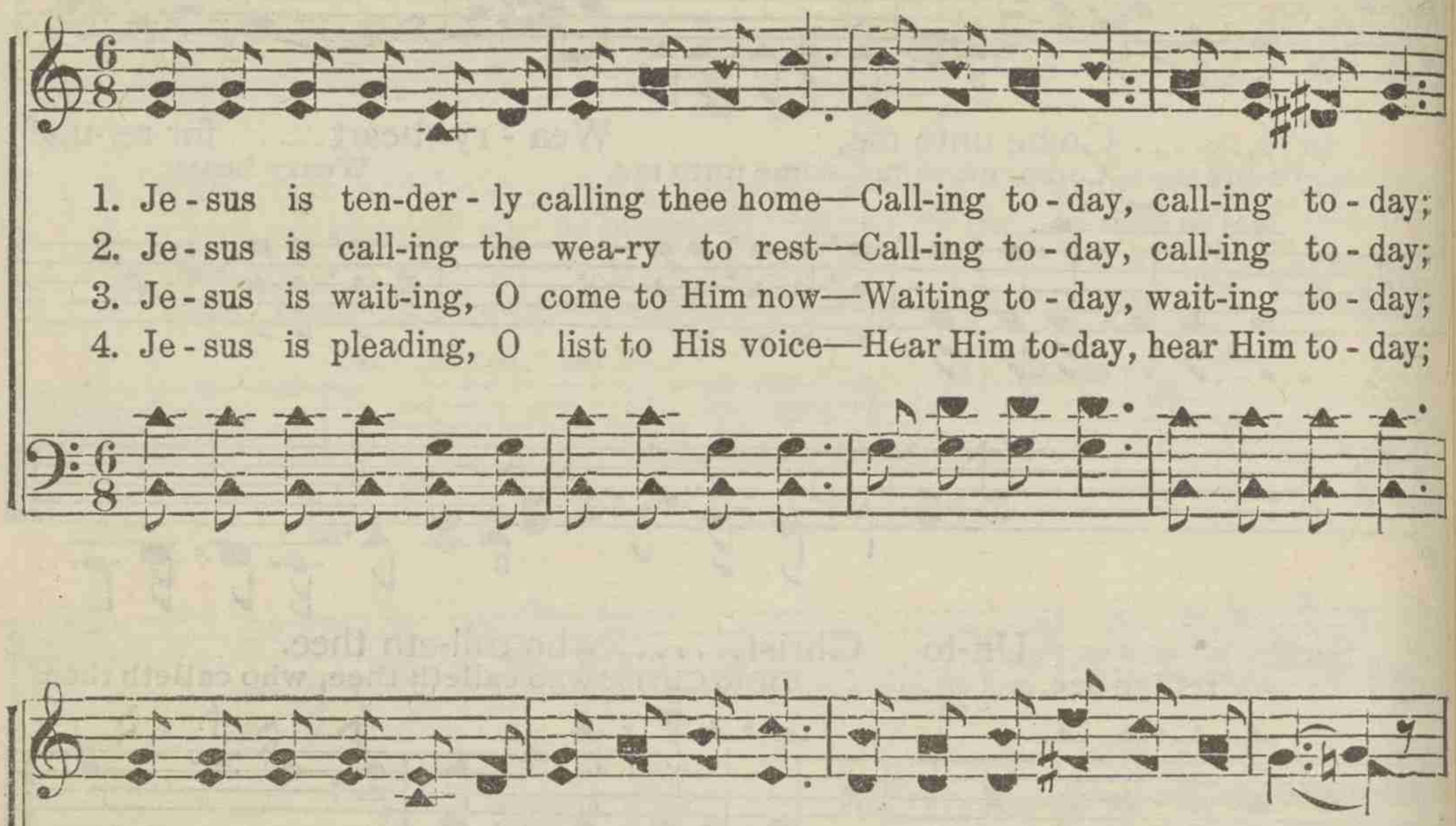
D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to world's unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

No, 90. Jesus Is Calling.

"Arise, he calleth thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Used by per. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus is ten-der - ly calling thee home—Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait-ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to - day;

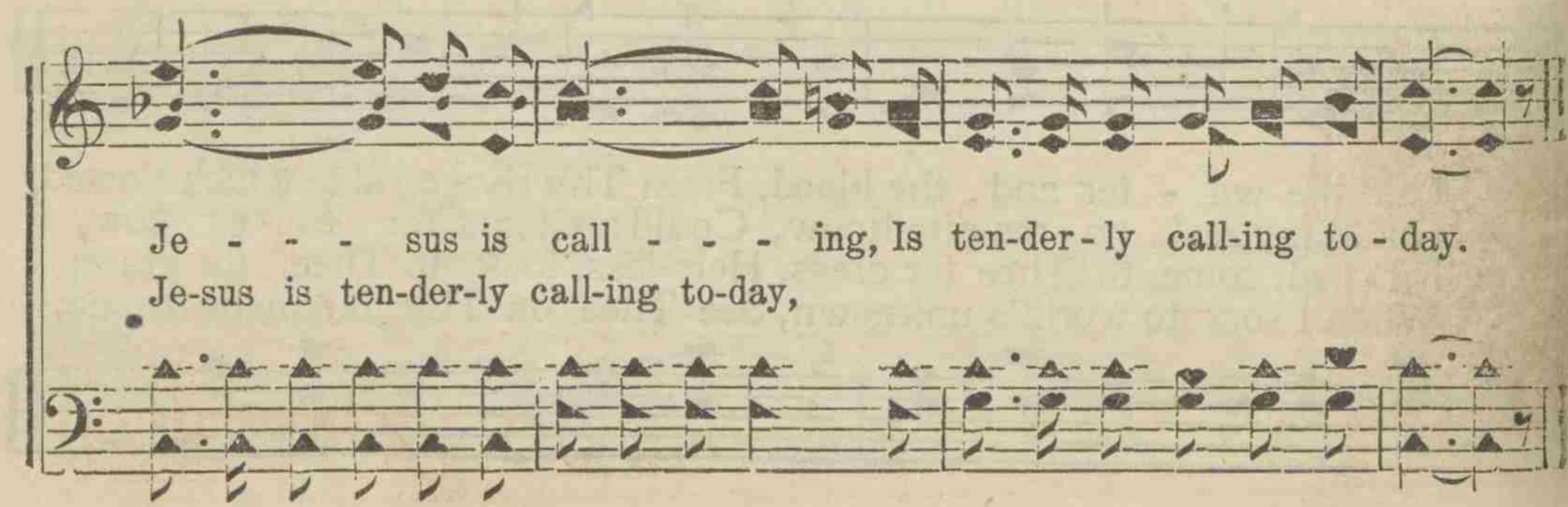
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.



REFRAIN.

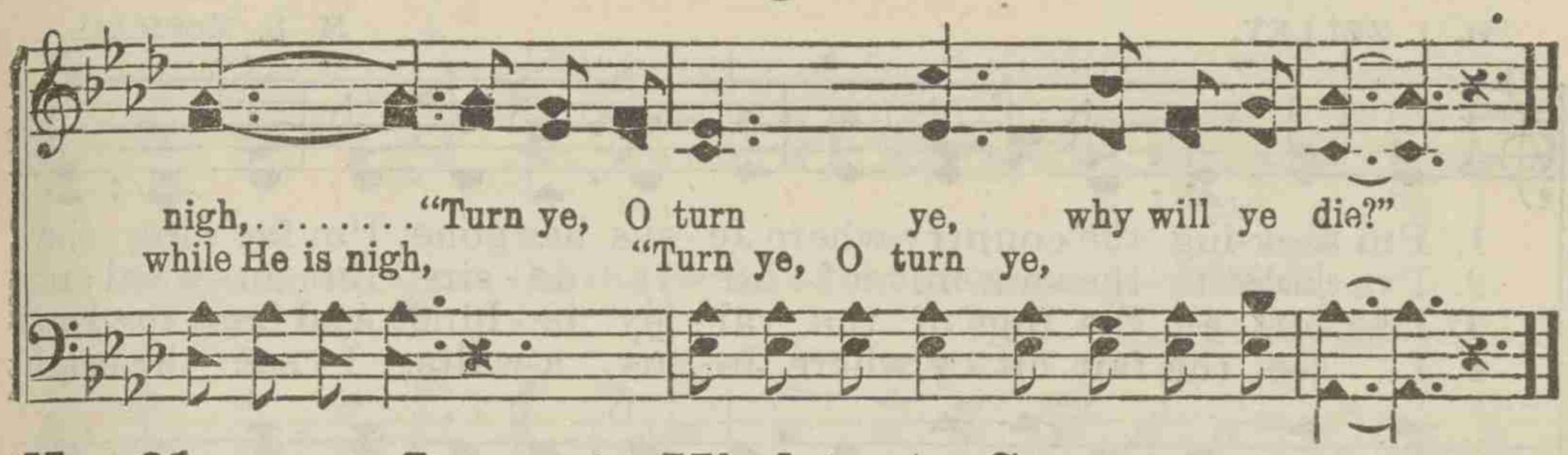


Call - - ing to - day,..... Call - - ing to - day;.....
Call-ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call-ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;



Je - - - - sus is call - - - - ing, Is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,

Jesus Is Calling. Concluded.

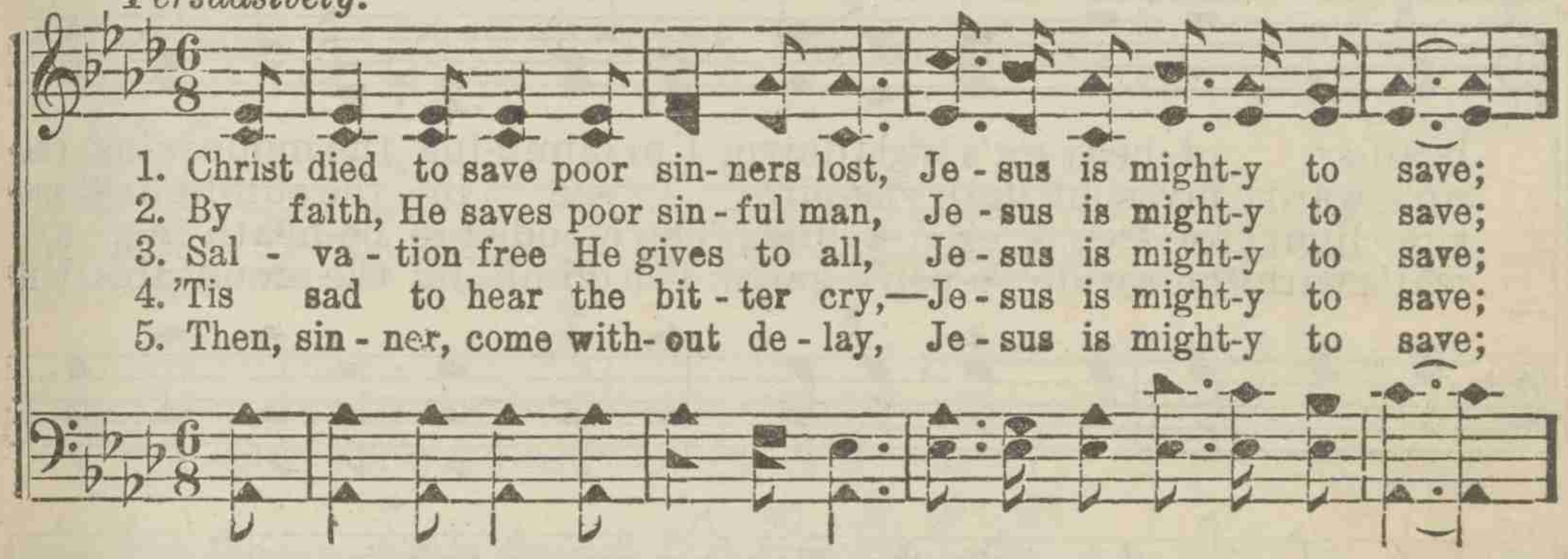


No. 91. Jesus is Mighty to Save.

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C. E. P. “Mighty to save.”—Isa. 63: 1. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Persuasively.





CHORUS.



No. 92. The Mountains of Faith.

H. J. ZELLEY. M. L. McPHAIL.

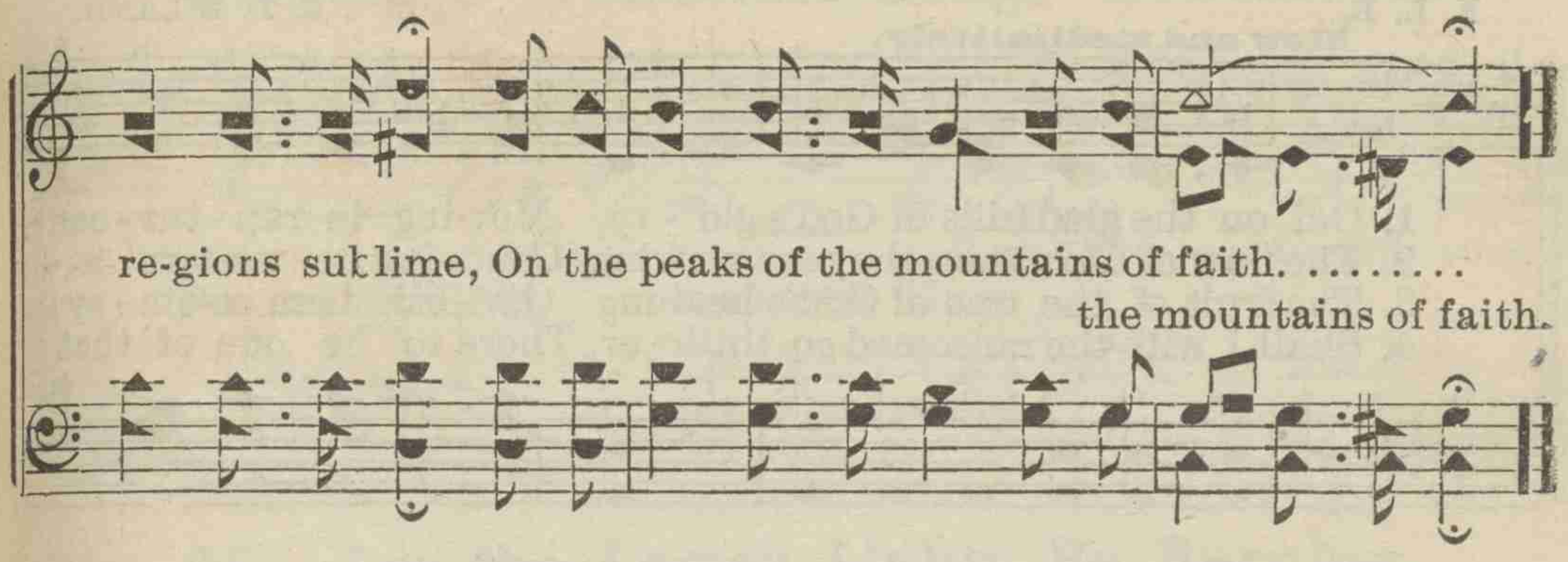
1. I'm seek-ing the country where Je - sus has gone; I'm fac - ing the beau-ty of heav-en's bright dawn; I'm climb-ing the mountains, the mountains of faith, And now I can see o'er the riv - er of death
2. I've climbed to the sum-mit of ho - ly de - sire, But on - ward and up - ward my soul doth as-pire; I see in the sun-light some high - er peaks glow, And strong in my Sav-iour, still up-ward I go.
3. I've left all the fogs of the val - ley be - hind, And here the bright sun - light for - ev - er I find; The clouds are be-neath me, a- bove is my home, And Christ, my dear Sav-iour, in-vites me to come.
4. I see the fair cit - y where Je - sus a-waits, I see the bright walls with their wide o-pen'd gates; I'm climb-ing the mountains, but soon I'll a - rise, And leave the last peak for my home in the skies.

REFRAIN.

I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, I'm climb-ing the mountains, I'm climb-ing the mountains, I'm climb-ing the mountains, I'm climb-ing the mountains, the mountains of faith;..... ..... Still high - er I climb, to the mountains, the mountains of faith;

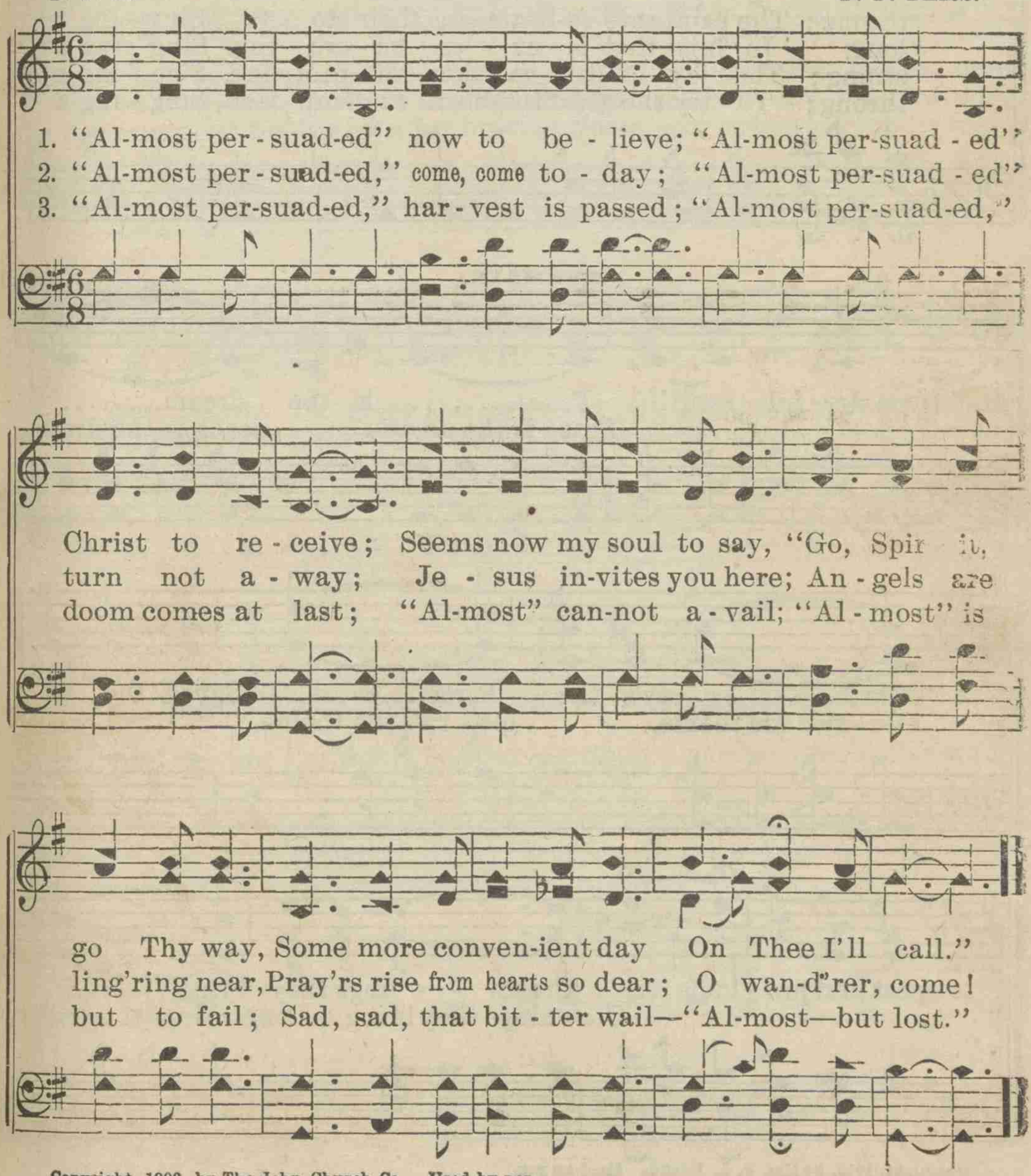
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The Mountains of Faith. Concluded.



No. 93. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.



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Singing a Wonderful Song.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Slow and meditatively.

1. Out on the glad hills of God's glo - ry, Mov-ing in rap - tur - ous throng;
2. The flow of life's stream they are viewing, Cours-ing its wa-ters a - long,
3. The fruit of the tree of God's heal-ing Giv - eth them ec-sta - sy strong;
4. Shall I with the ransomed go thith - er, There to be one of that throng;

The saints are re-hears - ing their sto - ry, Sing - ing a
In bliss that is ev - er ac - cru - ing, Sing - ing a
The joy of sal - va - tion ap - peal - ing, Sing - ing a
To try the great theme of re-demp - tion, Sing - ing a

REFRAIN.

won-der-ful song! Peace..... is the dream,.....
Peace is the dream, peace is the dream,
Glo - - - ry's the theme,..... Saved the re -
Glo - ry's the theme, glo - ry's the theme,
peat and pro - long;... Crown - - ings they bring,.....
Crownings they bring, crownings they bring,

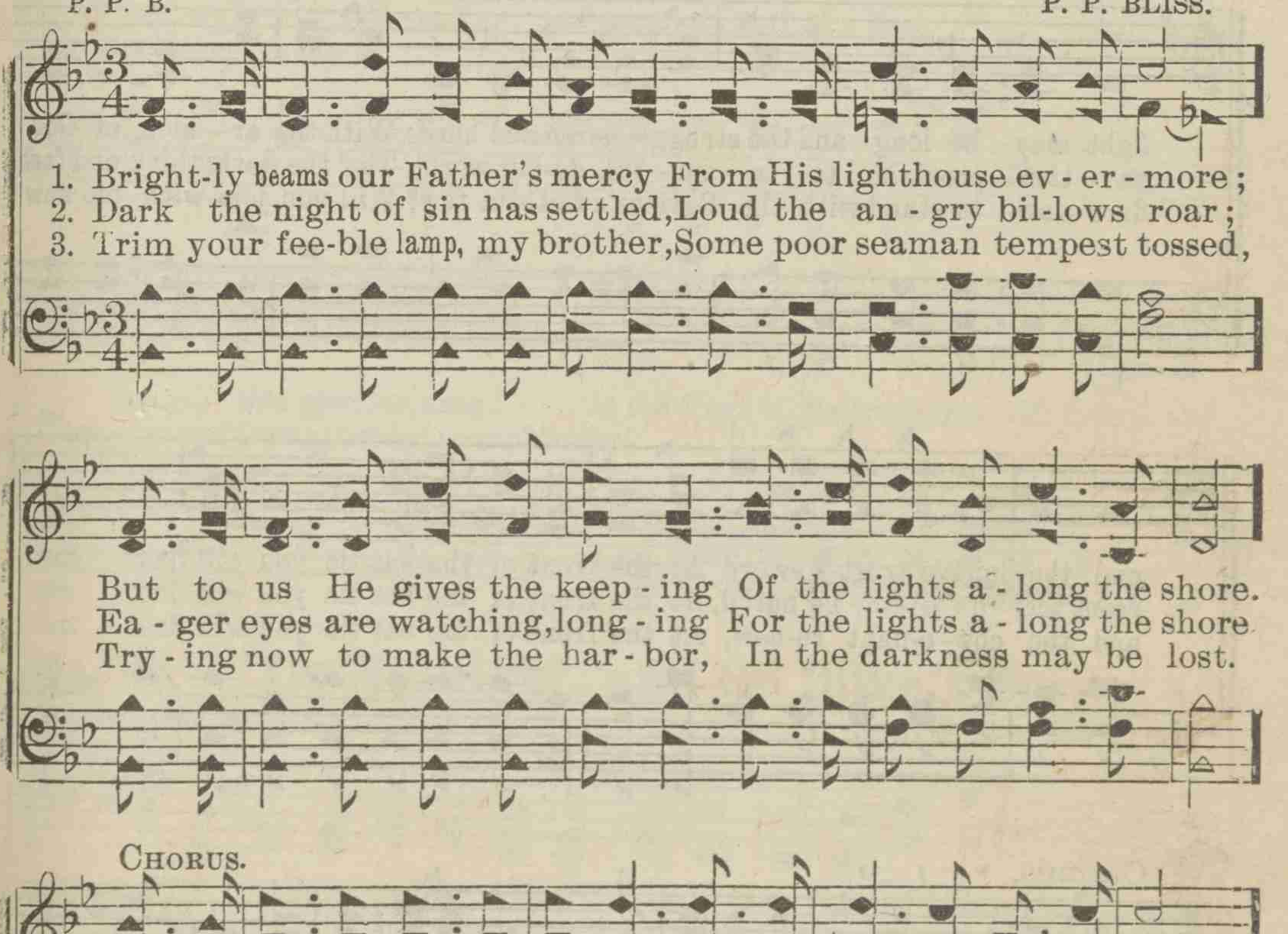
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Singing a Wonderful Song. Concluded.



No. 95. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.



CHORUS.

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At the Battle's Front.

Copyright, 1906, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

MRS. C. H. M. Used by permission. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar- my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furl'd, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, en-roll'd with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion proclaim to a sin - ful, dy-ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Saviour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spirit's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurl'd, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
and the cov - e-nant re-new, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the army, The triumph shouting, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, Marching
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

At the Battle's Front. Concluded.

on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glorious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, And the God of bat- tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar-my, this glorious army, At the front of the battle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

No. 97. 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow.

REV. WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow, The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight, and for oth-ers' guilt, The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight, and from ether-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis mid-night in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci- ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

No. 98. He Is Coming Again.

II Tim. 4:8.

A. T. Controlled by the Author, 1913. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. We are looking t'ward the sky with a hoping, trusting eye, For the coming of the
2. He is com-ing by and by, He is com- ing in the sky, As He promised in His
3. He is coming back we know, with the angels white as snow, And shall gather all His

Lamb who once was slain; As He went from earth away He is com-ing back some day,
ev - er - last - ing word; O the glo - ry it will be when His pres-ence we shall see,
faith - ful to Him then; Let us watch and work and pray, and be read-y ev'ry day,

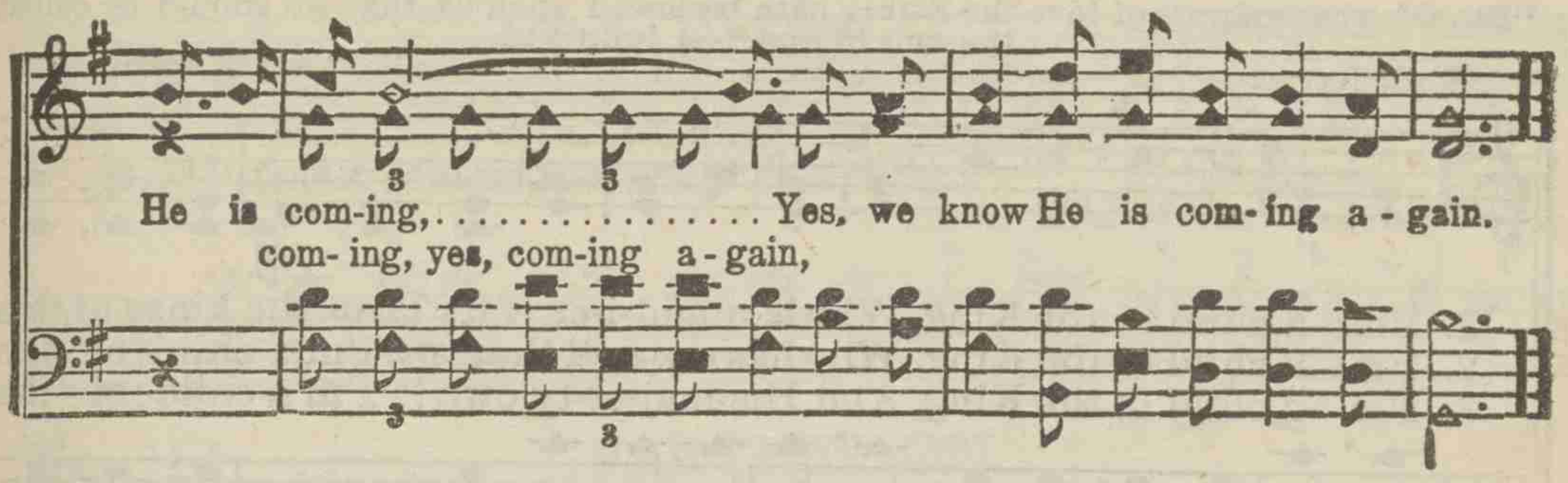
CHORUS.

Yes, we know He is com-ing a-gain. He is com-ing, ...
When He comes to, His faithful, re-ward.
For we know He is com- ing a - gain. Coming, He's com-ing a-gain,

He is com-ing, ... Wheth-er morn-ing, noon or night, we
Com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain,

know not when; He is com- ing, ...
He's com-ing a-gain; Com-ing, He's coming a - gain,

He Is Coming Again. Concluded.



No. 99. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by L.

I'M A CHILD OF THE KING.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—1 JOHN 3:2

E. R. LATTA. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I'm a child of the King, Who is might-i-er far Than the kings of this
2. I'm a child of the King, Who has conquered the grave, I'm a child of the
3. I'm a child of the King, And His maj-es-ty own! I'm a child of the

world In their pal-a-ces are; I'm a child of the King, What a
King, Who is might-y to save! I'm a child of the King, What a
King, And an heir to the throne! I'm a child of the King, What a

won-der-ful thing! I'm a child of the King.
I'm a child of the heav-en-ly King.

REFRAIN.

I'm a child of the King! What a won - der-ful
I'm a child of the King, of the heavenly King! What a wonderful thing! what a
thing!..... I'm a child of the heavenly King! Of His love I'll ever sing,
wonderful thing!

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I'M A CHILD OF THE KING. Concluded.



No. 101. FARTHER ON.

JENNIE WILSON. "Walk while ye have the light."—JOHN 12: 35. J. E. THOMAS.

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Praise the King of the Ages.

JAMES ROWE. LELAN B. HARRIS.

1. Praise (yes, praise) ye the Lord for His won - der - ful sav - ing grace,
2. Great (yes, great) is our God, more than worthy of praise is He,
3. Come (yes, come) to His presence with of-f'rings of love to - day,

Praise (oh, praise) ye His name, O ye peo - ple of ev - 'ry race;
Guid- (oh, guid-) ing our souls, ev - er keep- ing us sweet and free;
Come (oh, come) and re-ceive what so free - ly He gives a - way;

He (yes, He) has redeemed us, He brightens the home-ward way,
Out (yes, out) of the depths He has lift - ed us by His love,
Sing (oh, sing) of His good-ness till heav - en and earth shall ring,

Show-(ing show-)ing His mer - cy to sin-ners from day to day.
Mak-(ing mak-)ing us heirs to the beau - ti - ful throne a - bove.
Sing (oh, sing) till the un - i - verse praise our al - might-y King.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Je-sus for-ev - er; Christ, the
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Saviour for-ev-er; Jesus, the great

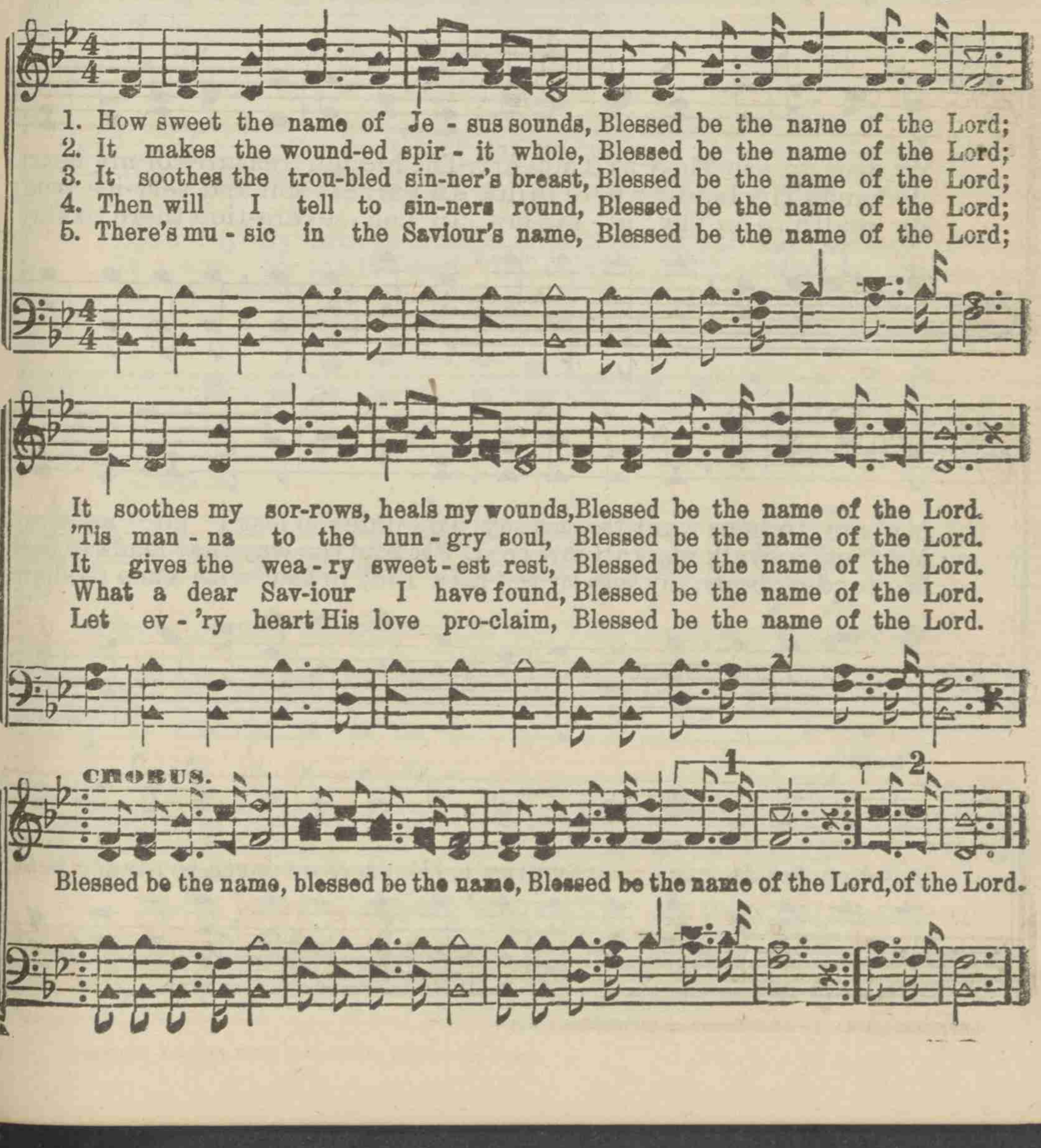
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Praise the King of the Ages. Concluded.



No. 103. Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.



No. 104. My Consecration.

REV. N. A. McAULAY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O God, my life I give to Thee, In ev -'ry-thing Thy child to be;
2. My voice of faithfulness proclaim The wonders of Thy blessed name;
3. My will to be conformed to Thine In ev - 'ry good and wise design;

My lips Thy sav-ing grace to tell, The prais-es of my King to swell;
My heart Thy love to always show Wher-ev-er I am called to go;
My brain to plan, that ev-'ry tho't Un - to my Mas-ter to be brought;

My eyes to see Thee as Thou art, The hidden treasures of my heart;
My hands Thy bidding here to do, In earnest toil and serv-ice true;
My wealth to on Thy al - tar lay In con - se- cra-tion there to stay;

My ears to hear what Thou dost say, To guide me lest I go a - stray.
My feet to walk where all have trod, Who found the way that leads to God.
My fondest hope, my faith, my pray'r, In life, in death with Thee to share.

CHORUS.

To live for Je - sus is my pray'r, His cross on earth to gladly bear,

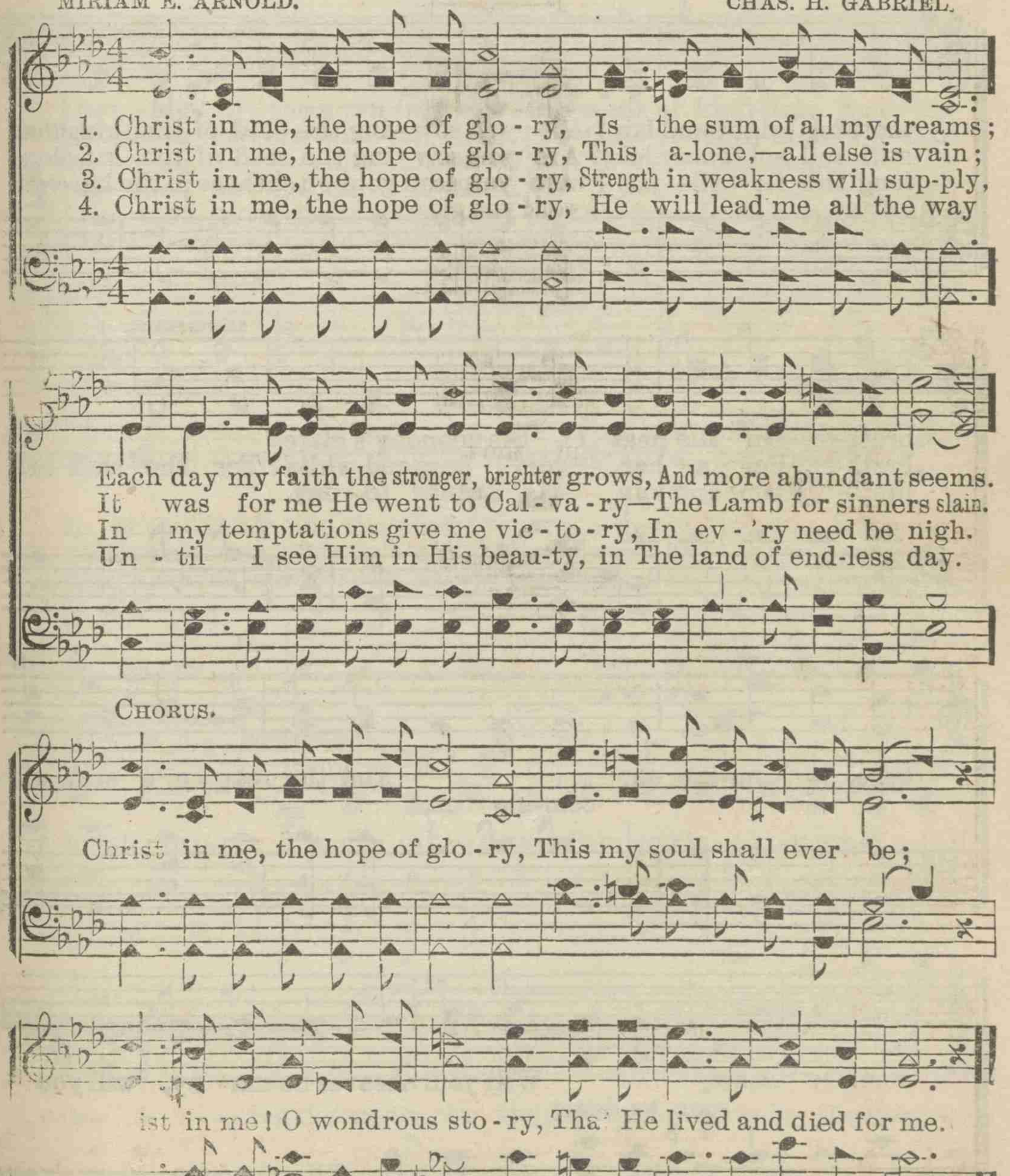
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My Consecration. Concluded.



No. 105. Christ in Me, the Hope of Glory.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



CHORUS.

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No. 106. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

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F. A. F. FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the
2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the
3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, All a-

morning bright and fair? Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom,
still and sol-emn night? Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom,
long the fer-tile way? would you glean gold-en sheaves in the har-vest

CHORUS.

broth-er, In the heat of the noonday's glare?
broth-er, For a har-vest pure and white? For the har-vest
broth-er, Come and join the ranks to-day.

time is com-ing on, And the reap-er's work will
com-ing on,

soon be done; Will your sheaves be ma-ny, will you
soon be done;

gar - ner a - ny, For the gath'ring at the har - vest home?

No. 107. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOP

1. Sow - ing in the morn-ing, sow - ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow - ing in the noontide and the dew - y eves; come re - joic-ing, bring-ing
Wai-ting for the harv-est, and the time of reap - ing, We shall neither clouds nor winter's chill-y breeze; come re - joic-ing, bring-ing
2. Sow - ing in the sun-shine, sow - ing in the shad-ows, Fear - ing loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; come re - joic-ing, bring-ing
By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed We shall
3. Go then, e - ven weep-ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter; Tho' the
When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come, We shall

CHORUS.

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

No. 108. The Saviour's Dying Cry.

DAVID J. BEATTIE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

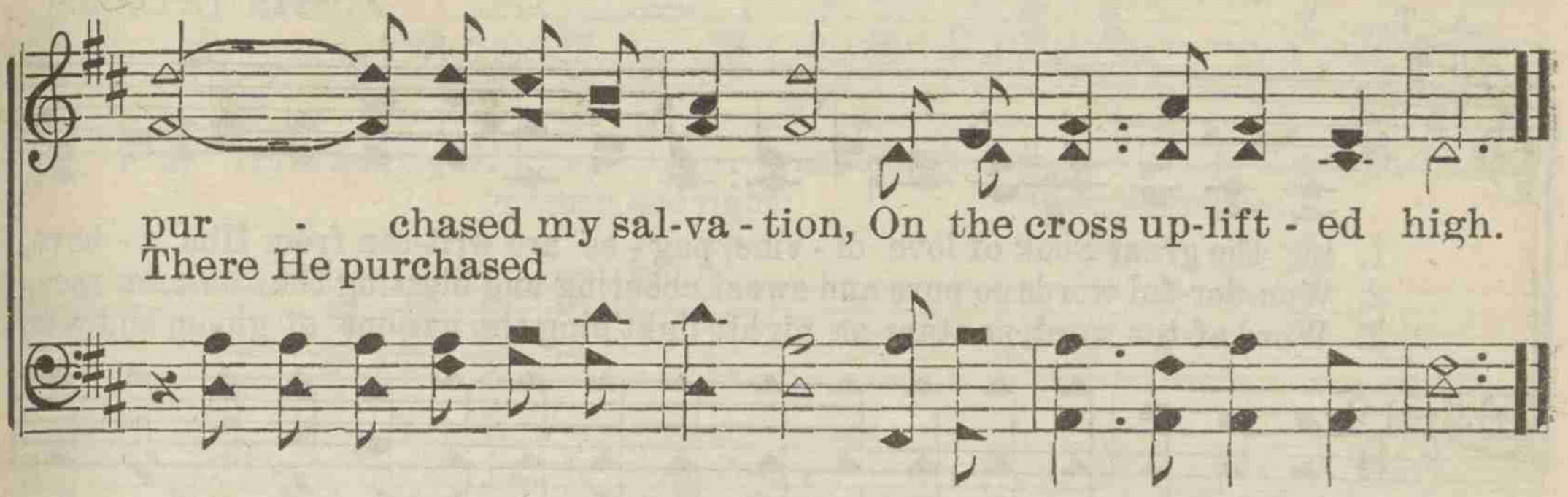
1. Dark and cheerless was the night; Sin had dimmed life's golden light, And my heart to some safe ref - uge longed to flee. Hope had almost died a-
2. Slowly turned my languid eyes, Upward to the starless skies, But no light, no ray of mer - cy could I see; 'Mid the stillness and the lay, by Sa - tan bound, in mis - e - ry; And I lis-tened, till a-
3. Sick and wretched, sore distressed, Overwhelmed, by sin oppressed; There I soul in si - lent won-der—"Can it be?" On the winds the an-swer
4. Oh, such love, that He should give His own life that I might live; Breathed my way, When a voice reached where I lay—'Twas the Saviour's dy - ing gloom, Came the voice as from the tomb—'Twas the Saviour's dy - ing gain Came that sweet voice rent with pain—'Twas the Saviour's dy - ing came—"It is finished!" Praise His name!—'Twas my Saviour's dy - ing

CHORUS.

cry on Cal - va - ry. "It is finished!" ..... "It is finished!" "It is finished!" ..... Was that ag - o - niz - ing cry, There He "It is finished!" His dying cry,

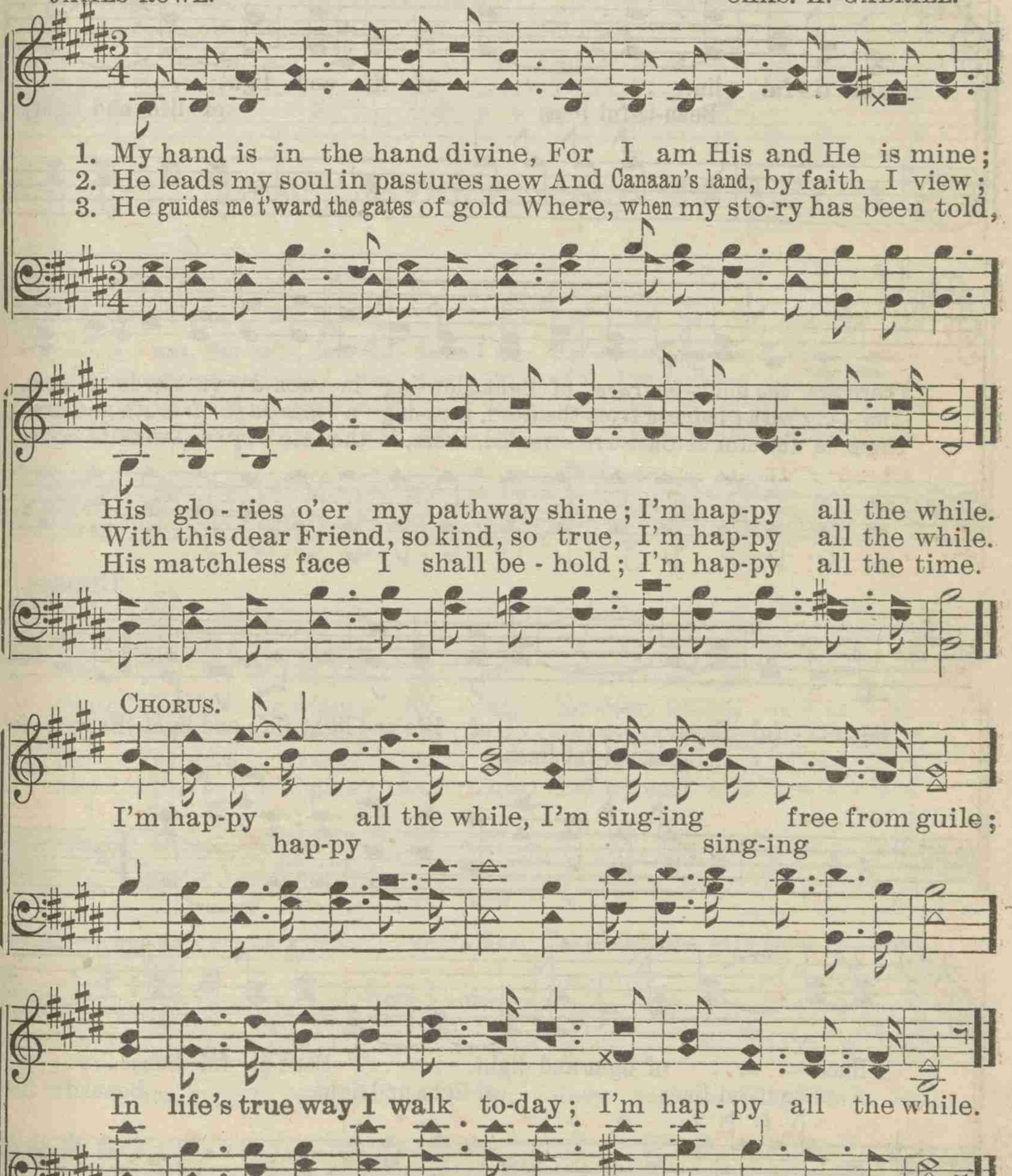
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The Saviour's Dying Cry. Concluded.



No. 109. Always Happy.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 110. Beautiful Lines of Life and Light.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the great Book of love di - vine, pag - es are writ-ten from Him a - bove,
2. Won-der-ful words so pure and sweet, cheering and blessing the hu-man race,
3. Word af-ter word, as stars at night, light'ning the nations of gloom and woe,

Beau - ti - ful lines..... of life and light;.....
Beau-ti-ful lines of life and light;

There are the gold - en rays of light, glow-ing in won-der-ful words of love,
Com - ing with gladness from the Lord, bear-ing a mes-sage of truth and grace,
There is the life of Christ re - vealed, there, is the sto - ry so sweet to know,

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful lines..... of life and light, (life and light,) Beau-ti - ful
Beau-ti-ful lines,

lines..... of light and light, ... Beau-ti - ful lines.....
Beautiful lines of light and light, Beautiful lines

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Beautiful Lines of Life and Light. Concluded.

of truth and right;..... won - der-ful joy.....and peace tney
of truth and right; wonderful joy,

bring..... Beau-ti-ful lines..... of life and light,(life and light.)
and peace they bring, Beautiful lines,

No. 111. Jesus, Saviour, Keep Me Holy.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, dear Re - deem - er, Pre-cious is thy love to me;
2. Let me come,when I am wea - ry, To Thy fount of heal-ing balm;
3. All the world is drear with - out thee, All the days are turned to night,
4. Sav-iour, may I nev - er wan - der, From thy wounded, bleed-ing side,

:S:

Neath thy sheltring wings,a - bid - ing, Sav-iour, let me ev - er be.
Let me bring to thee my trou - bles, For with thee my soul is calm.
Till Thy word, a flood of glo - ry, Shines with-in, its gold - en light.
And with - in Thy Father's Man - sions, Let my soul with Thee a - bide.

D. S.—When this life of toil is end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Je - sus, keep me pure and ho - ly, Keep my tongue thy love to tell.

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No. 112. Singing As We Go.

E. M. BANGS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

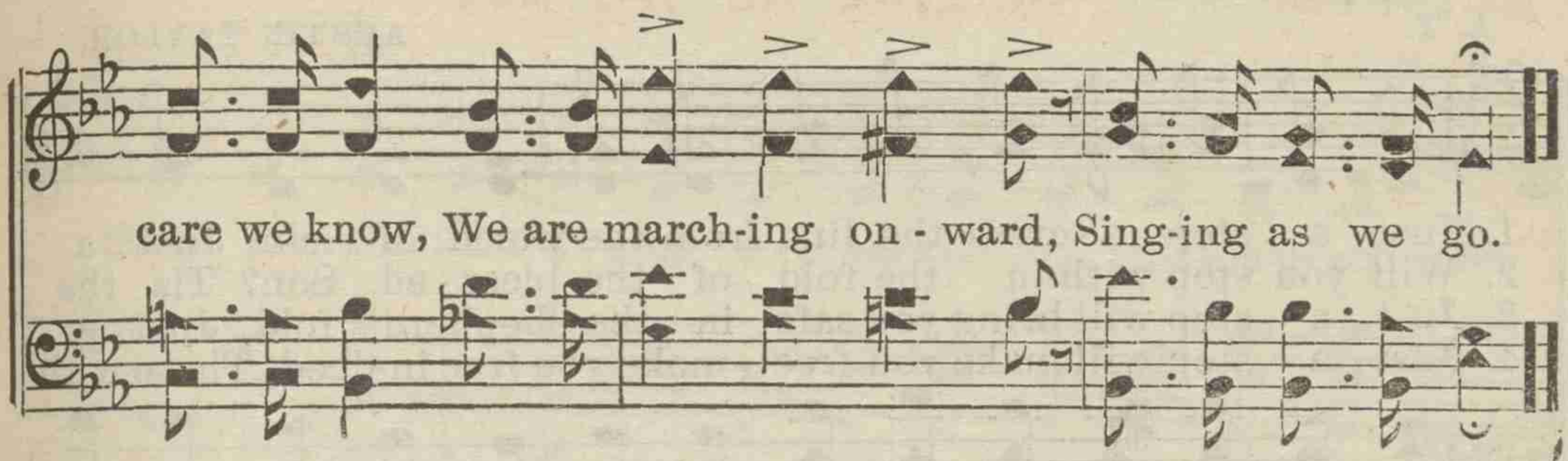
1. We are marching on-ward, Joining hand in hand, Guid-ed by our Cap-tain, All a hap-py band: In the summer sun-shine, Or the win-ter snow, We are march-ing on-ward, Singing as we go.
2. Tho' the path is sometimes Rough beneath our feet, And our courage fal-ters As the foe we meet; Tho' the way is dark-er Where the shadows grow, Still we're marching on-ward, Singing as we go.
3. On-ward, ev-er on-ward, Then from day to day, Look-ing to our Cap-tain, He will lead the way; So with hap-py voic-es, Meet we friend or foe, We are march-ing on-ward, Singing as we go.

CHORUS.

We are marching onward To our home a-bove, Trusting in our Lead-er, Liv-ing in His love; He will guide us safe-ly, Well His

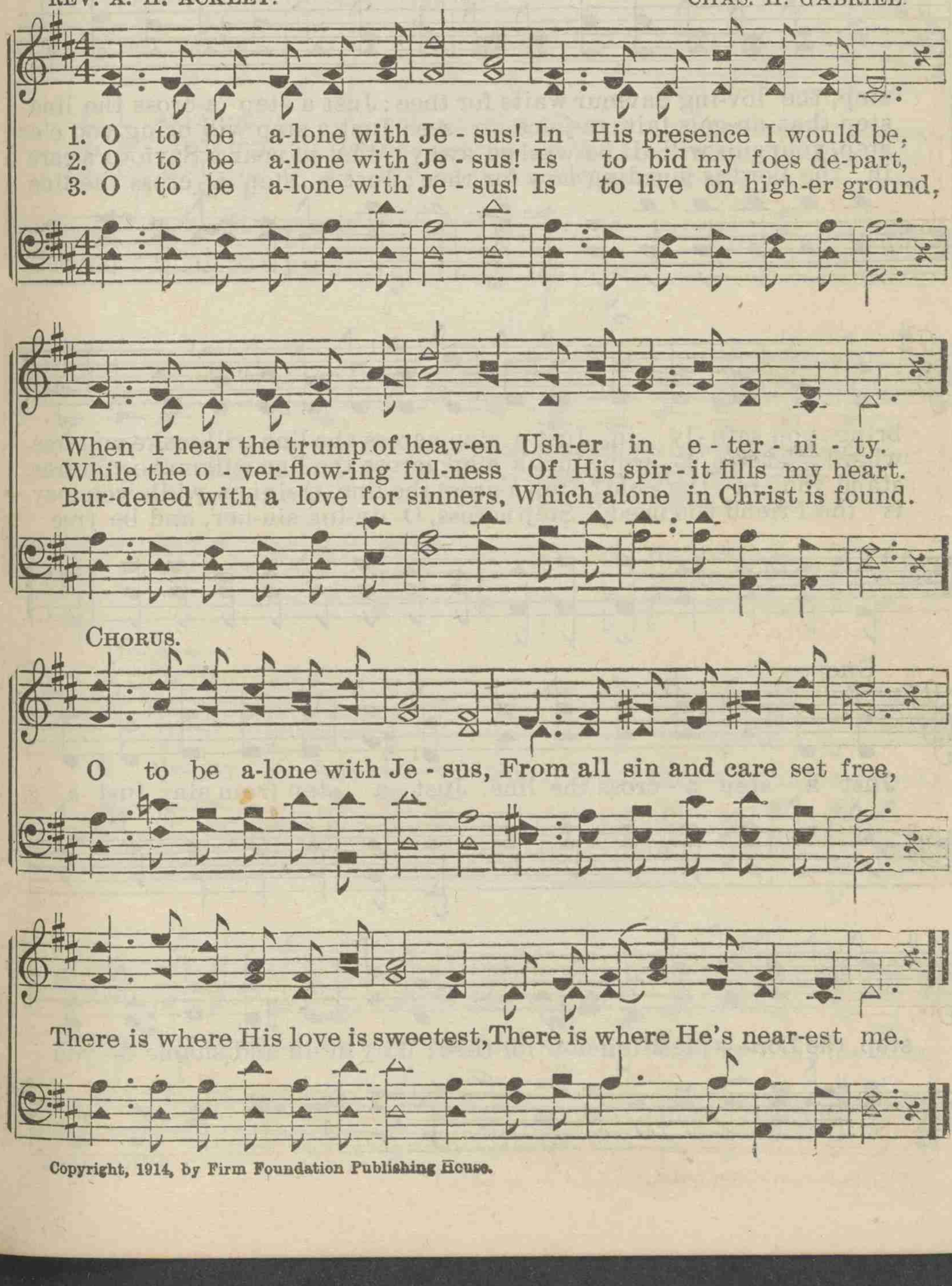
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Singing As We Go. Concluded.



No. 113. Alone With Jesus.

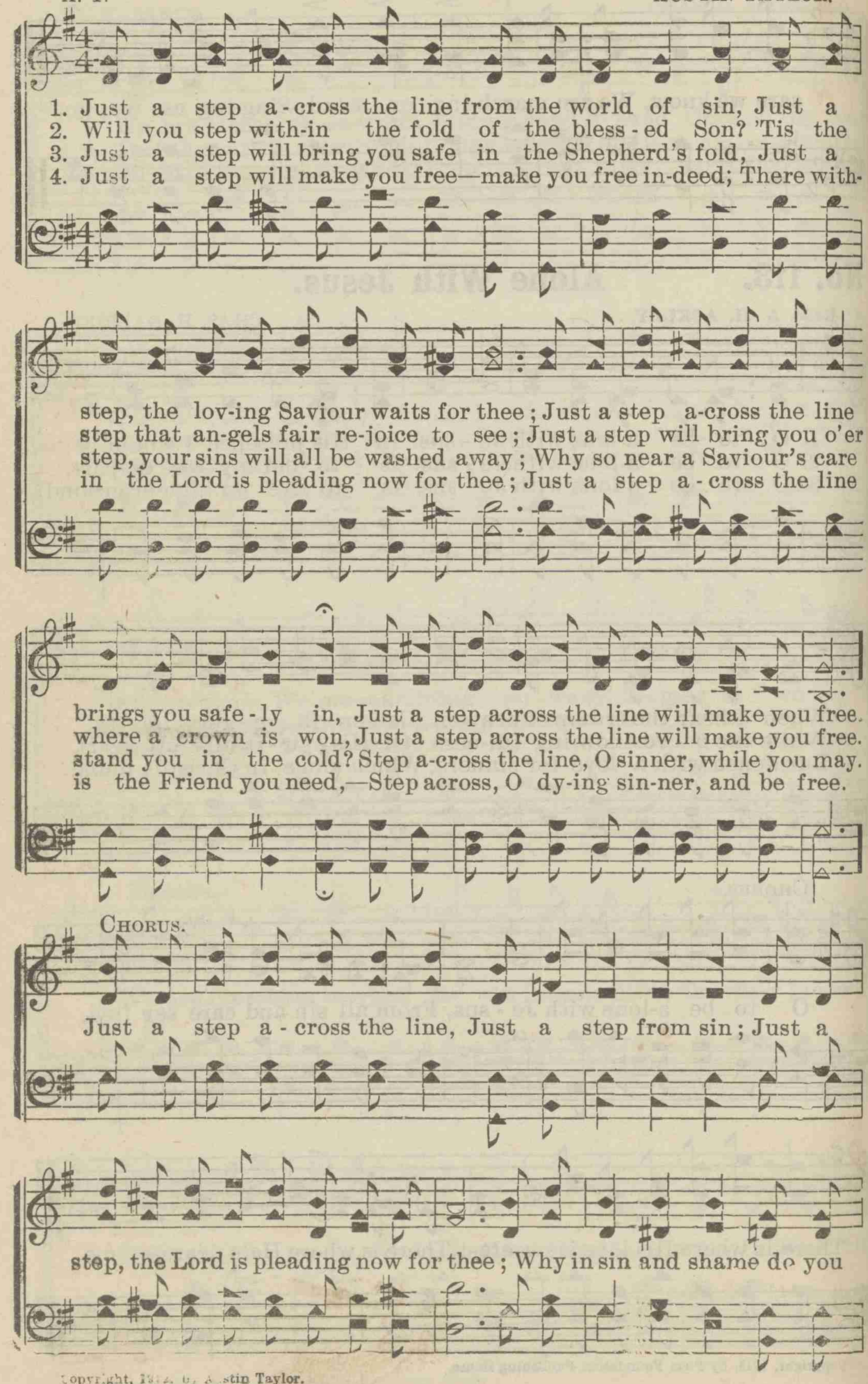
REV. A. H. ACKLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 114. Just a Step Across the Line.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



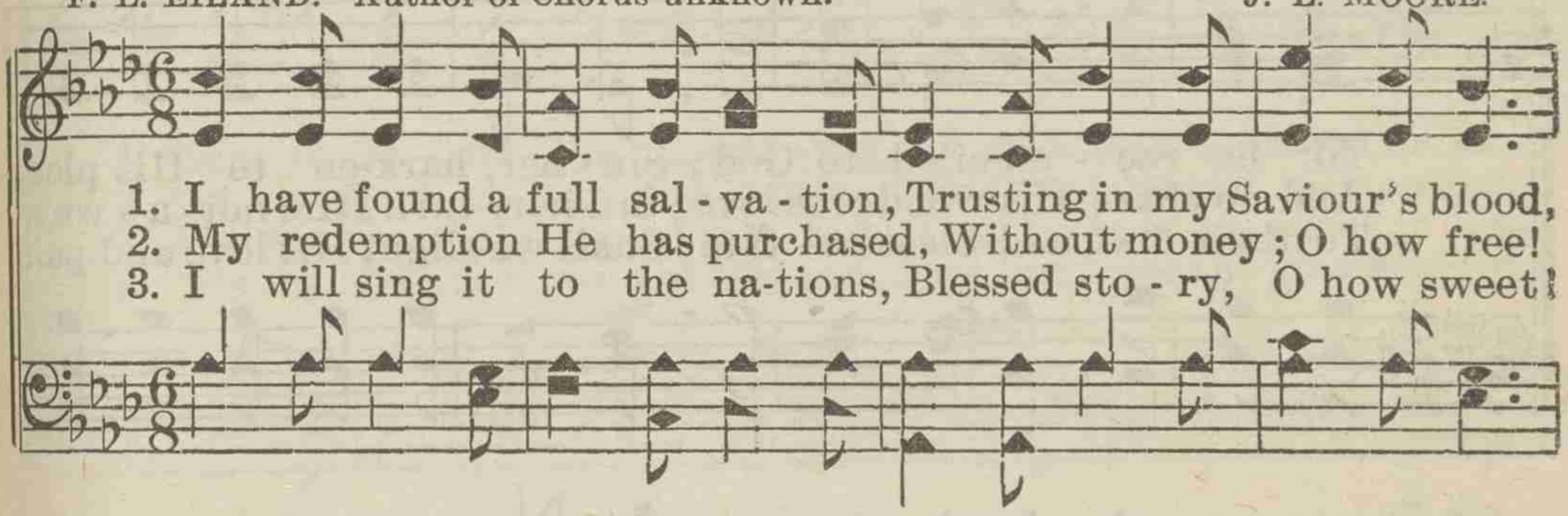
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Just a Step Across the Line. Concluded.



No. 115. Full Salvation.

F. L. EILAND. Author of Chorus unknown. J. L. MOORE.



By permission.

No. 116. Jesus Pleads.

E. R. LATTA. J. M. HAGAN.

1. Je - sus pleads with ev-'ry one, By the guilt of sin un-done,
2. Je - sus pleads with young and old, To be mem-bers of His fold,
3. Je - sus pleads with griefs He bore, That He might the lost re-store

To be rec - on-ciled to God; Sin - ner, hark-en to His plea,
And to share His wondrous love; Sin-ner, turn Him not a - way,
To their first and blest es - tate; Shall we slight His love and pain?

While He waits to par-don thee, Thro' His precious cleansing blood.
But ac - cept of Him to - day, And His ten - der mer - cy prove!
Shall we make His death in vain? Shall we bid Him in too late?

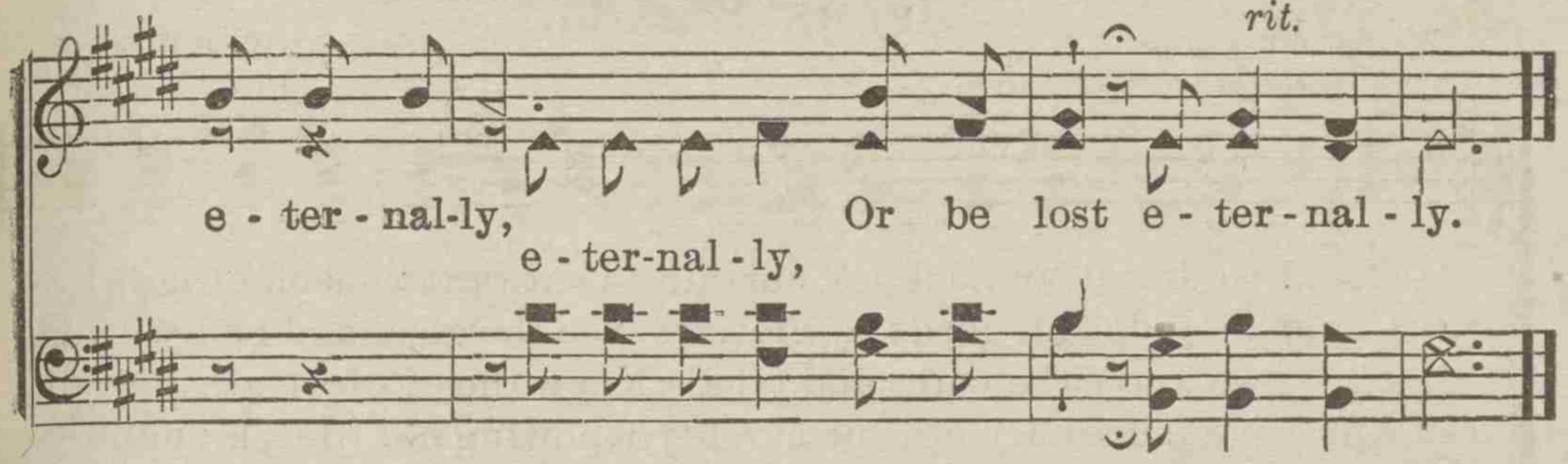
CHORUS.

Jesus pleads with you and me, His dis - ci-ples here to be, Or be

lost..... e - ter-nal - ly!..... E - ter-nal - ly,.....
Or be lost e-ter-nal-ly! E-ter-nal-ly,

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Jesus Pleads. Concluded.



No. 117. In the Shadow of the Cross.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND. HOMER F. MORRIS.



By permission of Homer F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 118. If We Only Understood.

Words anonymous. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With great expression.

1. Could we but draw back the curtain, That surrounds each other's lives,
2. Could we judge all deeds by motives, See the good and bad with-in,
3. If we knew the cares and tri-als, Knew the ef - fort all in vain,
4. Ah, we judge each oth - er harshly, Knowing not life's hidden force,

See the naked heart and spir - it, Know what spur the action gives;
Of - ten we would love the sin-ner All the while we loathed the sin;
All the bit - ter dis-ap-point-ment, Un-der-stood the loss and pain;
Knowing not the fount of ac-tion Is less tur-bulent at its source;

Of - ten we should find it clear-er, Pur - er than we judge we should—
Could we know the pow-ers work-ing To o'er-throw in - teg - ri - ty,
Would the grim ex-te-rior roughness, Seem, I won-der, just the same?
See-ing not a - mid the e - vil, All the gold-en grains of good—

We would love each oth-er bet - ter, If we on - ly un-der-stood.
We would judge each other's er-rors With more pa-tient char - i - ty.
Would we help where now we hin - der, Would we pit - y where we blame?
Oh! we'd love each oth-er bet - ter, If we on - ly un-der-stood.

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If We Only Understood. Concluded.

CHORUS.

If we on - - ly un-der - stood,..... If we
If we on-ly un-der-stood, on-ly un-der-stood, If we

on - - ly un - der-stood,..... We would love each other
on - ly, on-ly, if we on - ly un-der-stood,

1 2

bet-ter, If we on - ly un - der-stood, If we on - ly un-der-stood.

No. 119. Asleep In Jesus.

MRS. MARGARET McKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slumber meet;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest;
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref-uge be;

A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes!
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its ven-omed sting!
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 120. Numberless as the Sands.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. B. HERBERT.

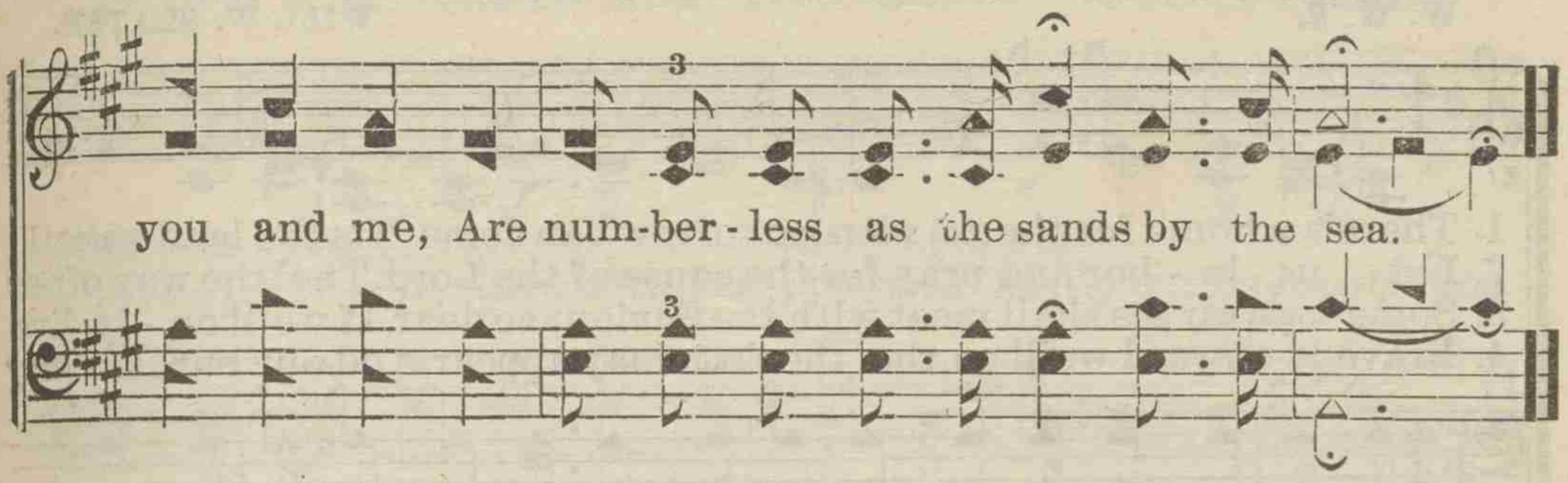
1. Who can count the mer-cies that our God be stows Dai - ly on His peo - ple who in Him re-pose? Trust, in faith, be liev-ing
2. Who can count His mer-cies? as the stars of heav'n Blessings are He sends us, He who hath for-giv'n All of our transgressions, on His ho - ly name, Sov'reign Lord and mighty, evermore the same.
3. Who can count His mer-cies, man-i-fold and great? He who, with com- pas - sion, viewed man's lost es - tate, Gra-cious-ly re-called us and our souls set free From sin's grievous bondage, to His lib-er - ty.
4. Who can count His mer-cies to the sons of men Whom His own will suc - cor till He comes a - gain? Great His lov-ing kind-ness who were lost in sin, To His fold of safe-ty bade us en - ter in. whose re-ward is sure, And His ten-der mercies ev'- er-more en-dure.

CHORUS.

Num - - ber-less, Num - ber-less, Num-ber-less as the sands by the sea (by the sea); His mer - cies free, for
Numberless as the sands, as the sands by the sea, Num-ber-less as the

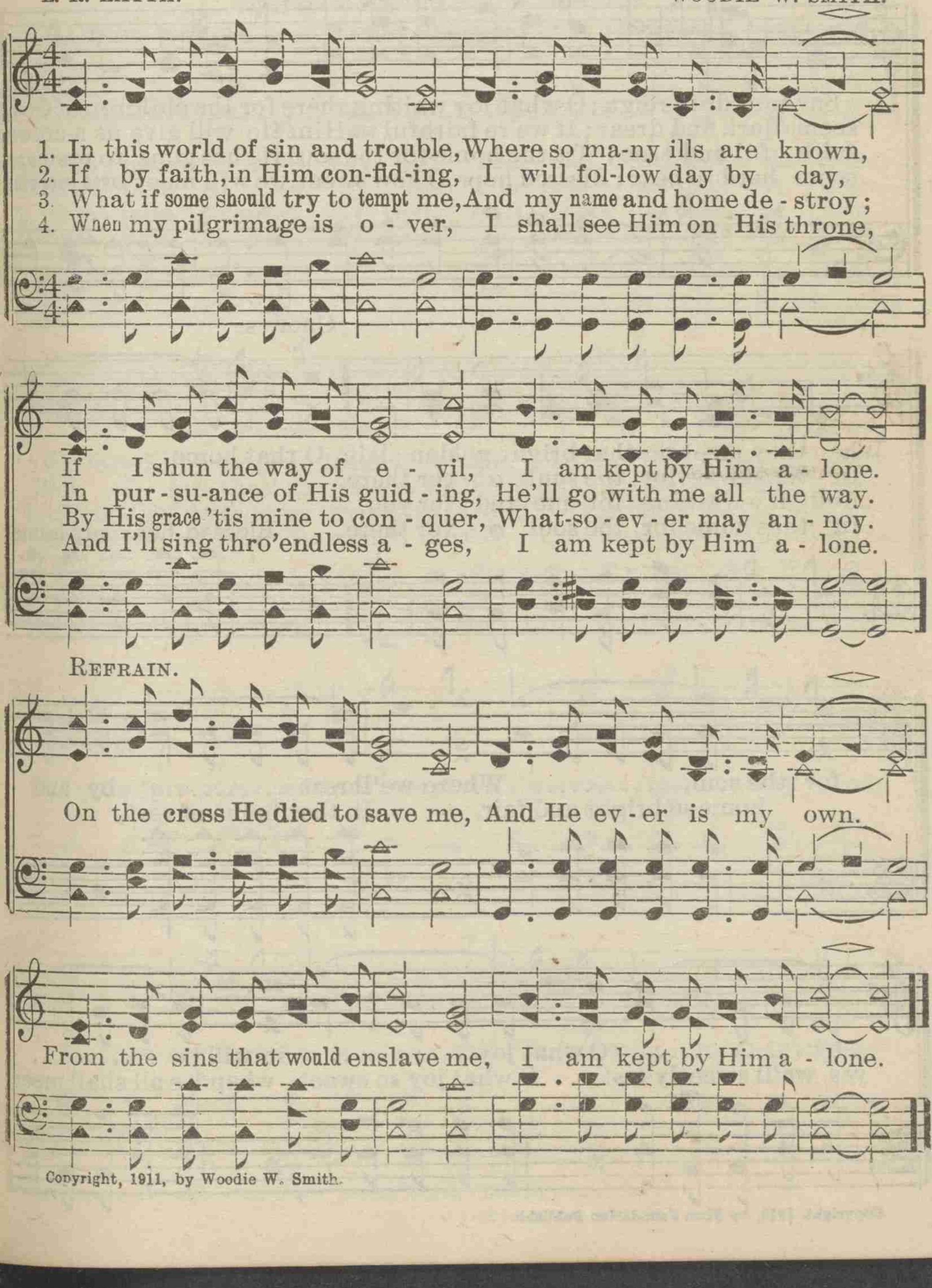
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Numberless as the Sands. Concluded.



No. 121. I Am Kept By Him Alone.

E. R. LATTA. WOODIE W. SMITH.



Copyright, 1911, by Woodie W. Smith.

No. 129

There's a Home for the Soul.

W. W. S. WILL W. SLATER.

1. There's a home for the soul where no sorrow can come, 'Tis the land where the
2. Let us la - bor and pray for the cause of the Lord, Tho' the way oft-en
3. Some bright day we shall meet with the Saviour so dear, If we'll on - ly live
4. Brave-ly onward we'll go, tho' the clouds may appear, And our burdens may

Sav-iour doth reign; O what joy waiting there for the children of God,
seems dark and drear; If we're faithful to Him He will give us a-crown.
faith - ful and true; 'Tis the home for the soul He has gone to pre-pare,
seem hard to bear; Blessed hope, O how sweet, we will meet loved ones gone,

CHORUS.

When they meet on that bright, golden plain. O that home.....
In that home for the soul o - ver there.
And it's wait-ing for me and for you.
In that home for the soul o - ver there. Blessed, heav'nly home,

for the soul,..... Where we'll rest ..... by and
home so bright and fair, In that home of rest,

by;..... O what joy..... it will be.....
yes, we'll sweetly rest; O what joy so sweet, when we all shall meet.

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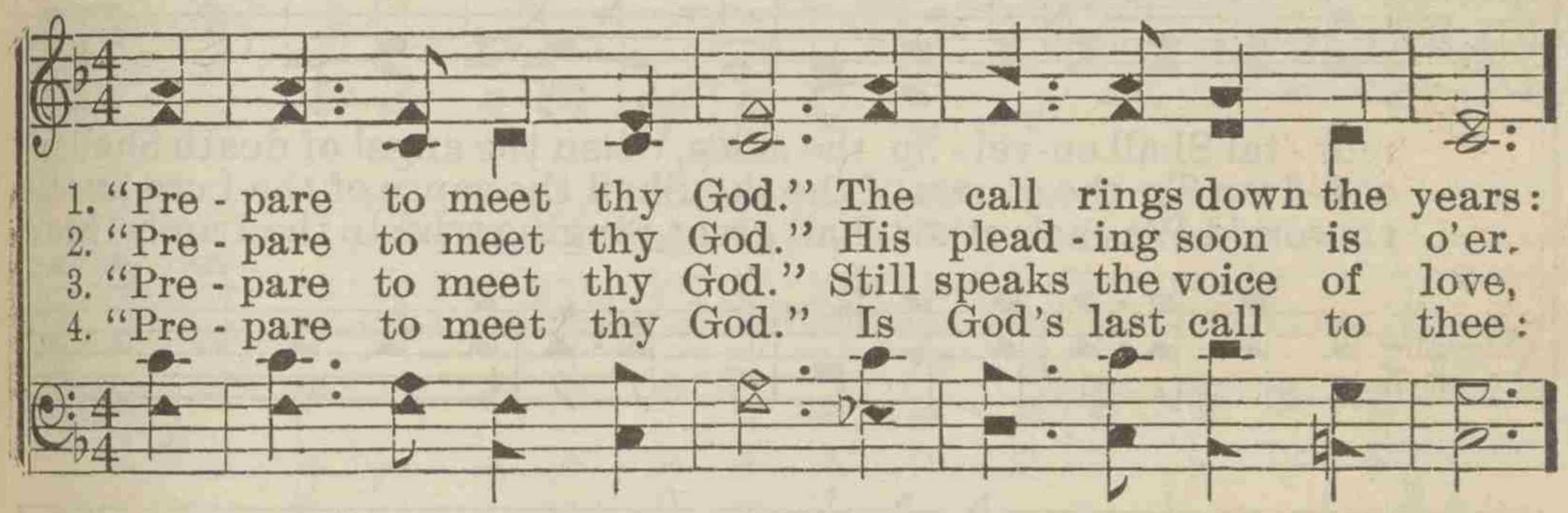
There's a Home for the Soul. Concluded.

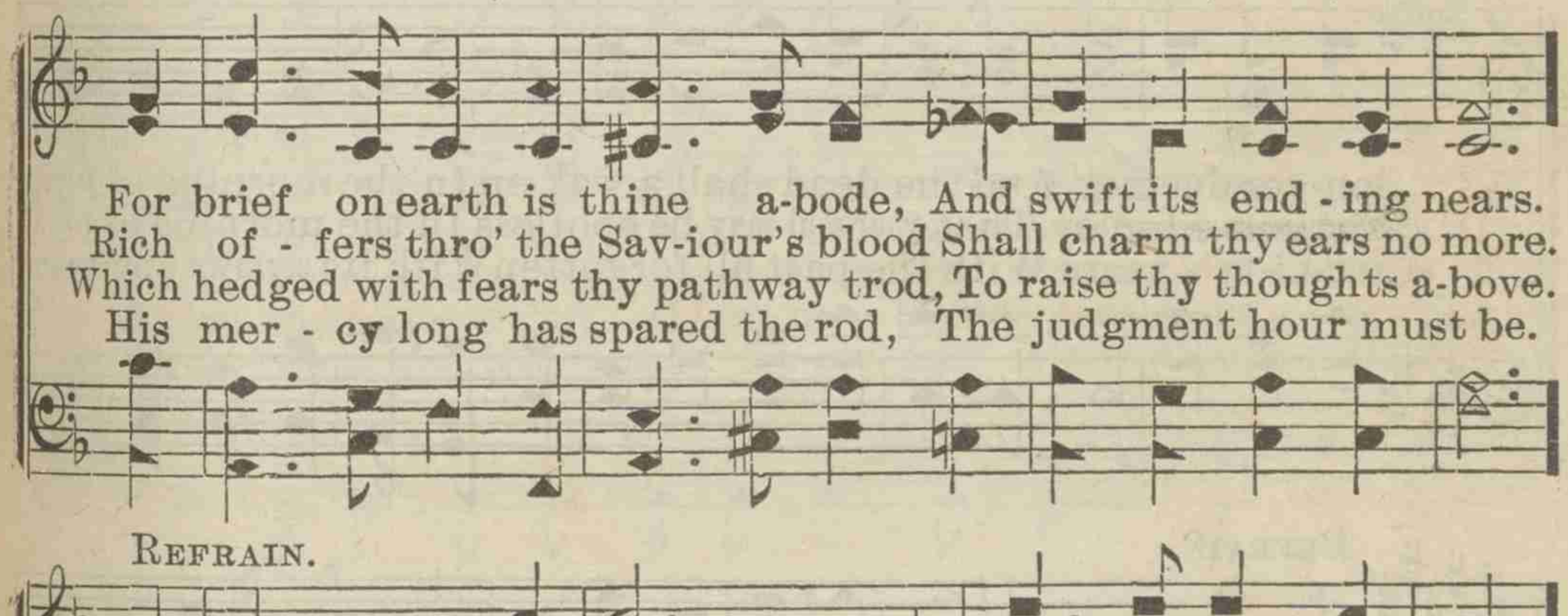


No. 123. Prepare To Meet Thy God.

"Prepare to meet thy God."—AMOS 4: 12.

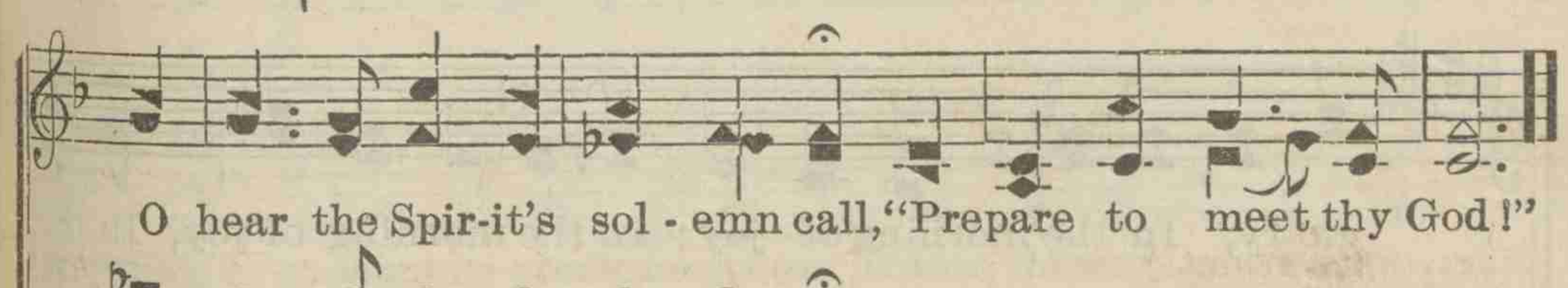
J. MADISON WRIGHT. **PREPARATION.** GEORGE C. STEBBINS.





REFRAIN.





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No. 124. In the Morning of Joy.

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en-vel - op the skies, When the angel of death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ransom'd We each other shall greet, Singing praise to the Lamb, Thro'e-

lon-ger destroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy.
ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all forgotten With its sorrows and tears.

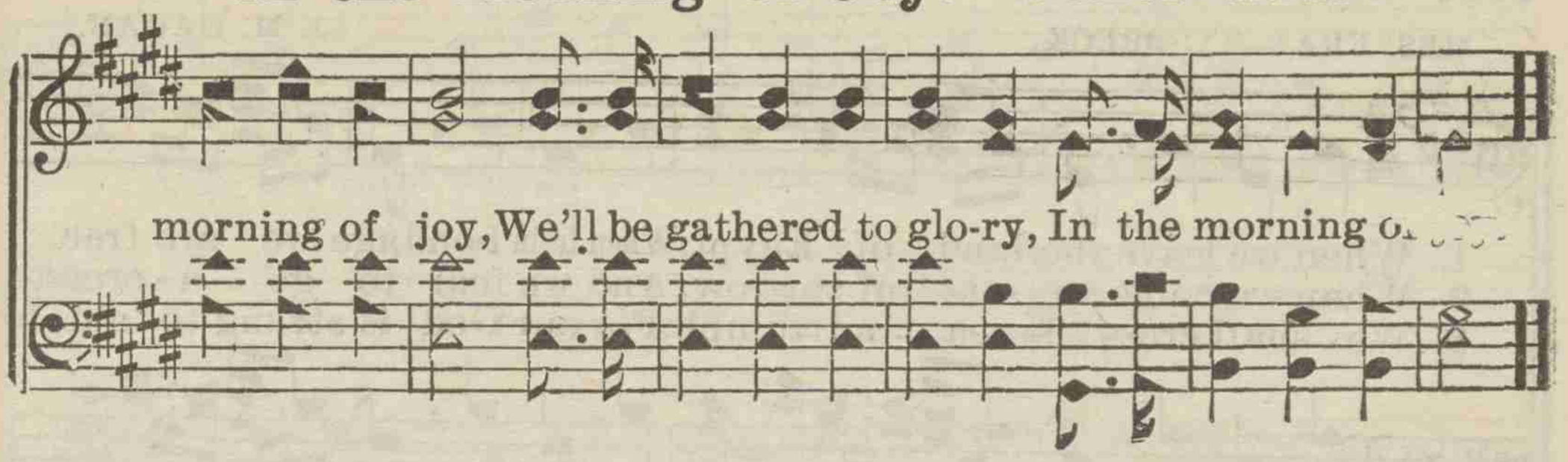
REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo-ry, In the morning of joy; In the morning of joy, In the

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In the Morning of Joy. Concluded.



No. 125. Shall We Meet?

HORACE L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE.



No. 126. We Shall Cross the Sea in Triumph.

MRS. FRAN... A. BRECK. J. M. HAGAN.

1. When we leave the land of Egypt, When from bondage we are free,
2. When we come to seas of sor-row, And we fear to go a-cross,
3. We shall cross the sea in triumph, For our God is strong to aid,

Let our cour-age nev-er fal-ter, Tho' pur-su-ing hosts there be.
When we dread the dark to-morrow, When we come to pain and loss,
And His love is ev-er-last-ing, We shall nev-er be a-fraid.

Yea, the sea may be be-fore us, Mountain heights on ei-ther hand,
God is a-ble to de-liv-er, He is with us night and day;
He will cut the sea a-sun-der, He will make our jour-ney calm,

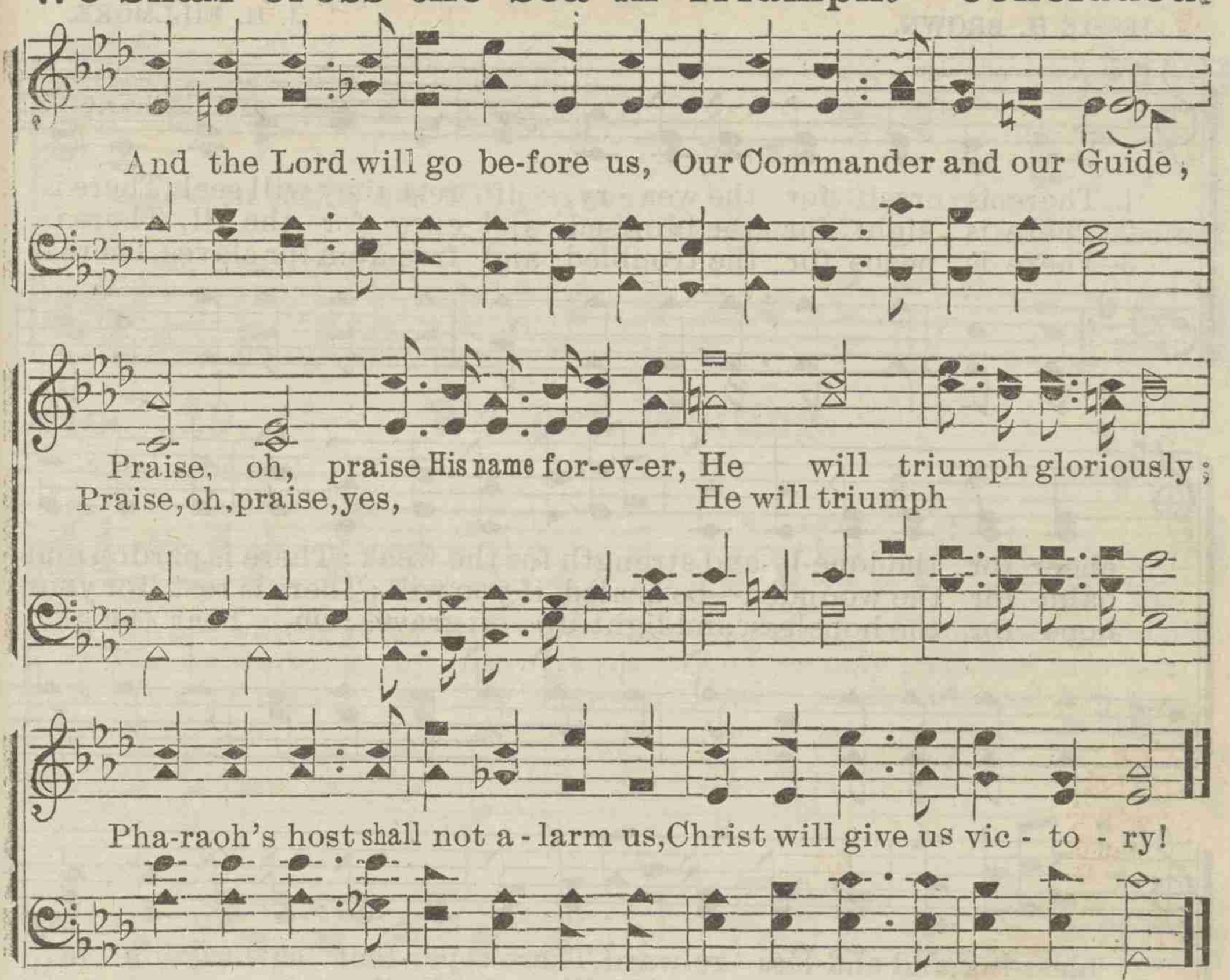
Still God's lov-ing care is o'er us, We shall reach the promised land.
He who rul-eth sea and riv-er Is our com-fort and our stay.
And a-bove the wa-ter's thunder Shall be heard the victor's psalm.

CHORUS.

We shall cross the sea in triumph, For the waters will divide,
We shall cross, shall For the waters

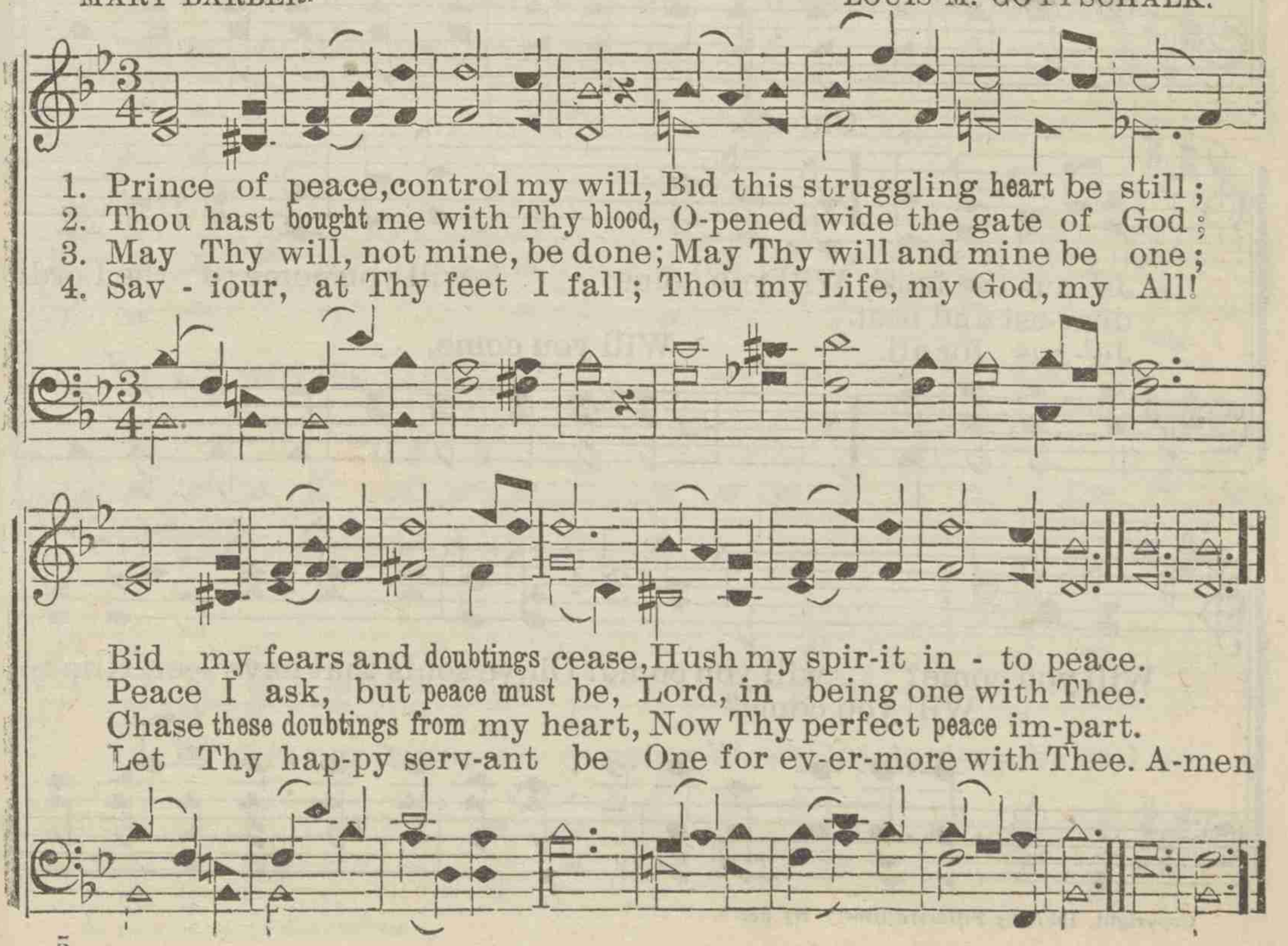
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We Shall Cross the Sea in Triumph. Concluded.



No. 127. Prince of Peace, Control My Will.

MARY BARBER. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.



No. 128. Will You Come?

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. There is rest for the wea - ry, if rest they will seek, There is
2. There is sight for the blind-ed and cure for the ill, There is
3 There is peace for the troubled and free-dom for slaves, There is

cheer for the lone-ly and strength for the weak; There is pardon and
balm for the wounded—be healed, if you will; There is rest for your
hope for the hopeless, and light up - on graves; Oh, hear the glad

bless-ing, and end-less re-ward, There is per-fect sal - va-tion in
la - bors, and sweetness in rest, There is all that is pur - est, and
message, and heed its sweet call! There is room and a wel-come with

CHORUS.

Je - sus the Lord. Will you come, will you come to the Lord?
dear-est and best.
Je - sus for all. Will you come,

Will you come? will you come? Oh, ye souls that have seen Him re-
Will you come?

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Will You Come? Concluded.



No. 129. We Are Waiting.

GRACE GLENN. J. H. FILLMORE.



By permission of Fillmore Bros.

No. 130. O, the Grand Old Book!

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

With vigor.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the battles have been strong,
2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal night, Heaven's Book a-lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a-lone shall stand,
3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con-flicts of the creeds, To the Word of God a - lone, To the Word of God a - lone,

And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn at last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song.
'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and right, And to that bright happy land, And to that bright happy land.
To the blood-bought Church of God, yes, to the way our Cap-tain leads, Thus in Him we may "*be one*," Thus in Him we may "*be one.*"

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book!..... Send it forth to ev - 'ry the grand old Book!

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O, the Grand Old Book! Concluded.

land, For 'twill lead the souls in darkness to the light of brightest

day,..... And for evermore shall stand....
And for evermore shall stand, for evermore shall stand.

No. 131. O Love, Surpassing Knowledge!

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

1. O love, sur-pass-ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur-ance, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e-nough for me.

D. S.—*I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e - nough for me!*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

And that's e - nough for me! And that's e-nough for me!

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No. 132. Will the Angels Come For Me?

J. S. T.

J. S. TORBETT.

1. When my work on earth is end - ed, Will the an - gels come for me?
2. When life's sun is slow - ly sink-ing, And the soul will soon be free,
3. Will the an - gels bear me up-ward To that home so bright and fair?

Will they bear me on their pin-ions O'er the dark and stormy sea?
Will the gates of heav-en o - pen, And the an - gels come for me?
There to be with Christ my Saviour, And the ran-somed gath-ered there?

CHORUS.

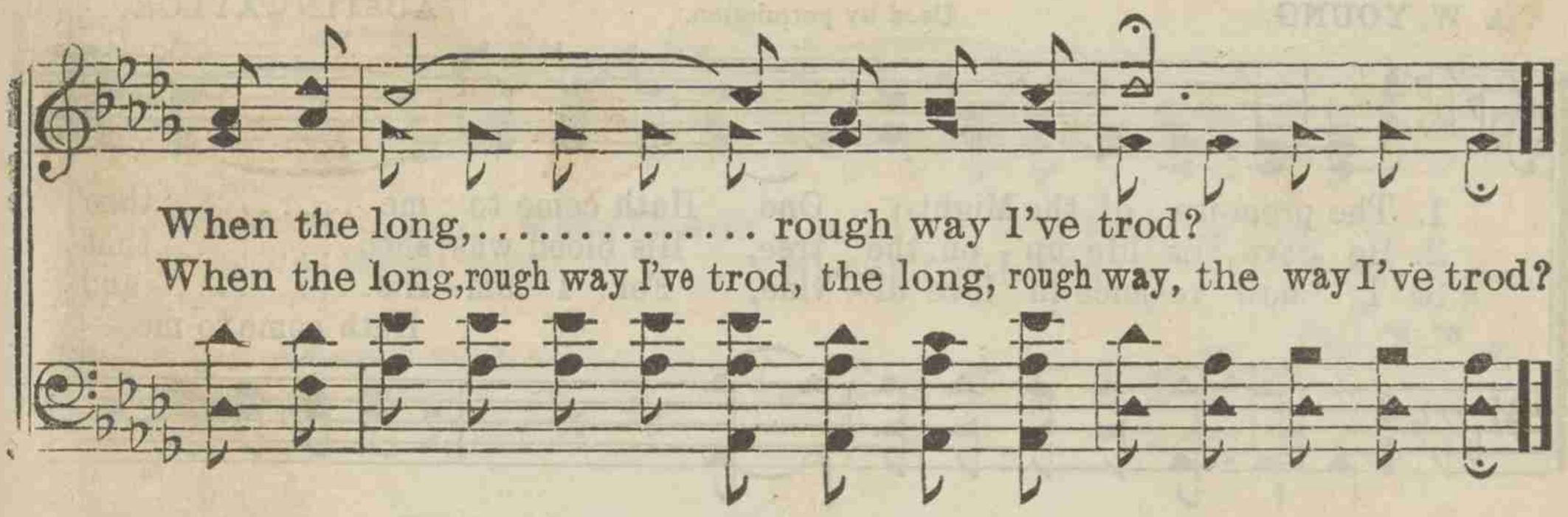
Will the an - - - - gels come for me,
Will the an-gels come for me, oh, will the an-gels come for me,

When I cross ..... the storm - y sea?
When I cross the storm-y sea, yes, when I cross the storm-y sea?

Will they take ..... me home to God,
Will they take me home to God, oh, will they take me home to God.

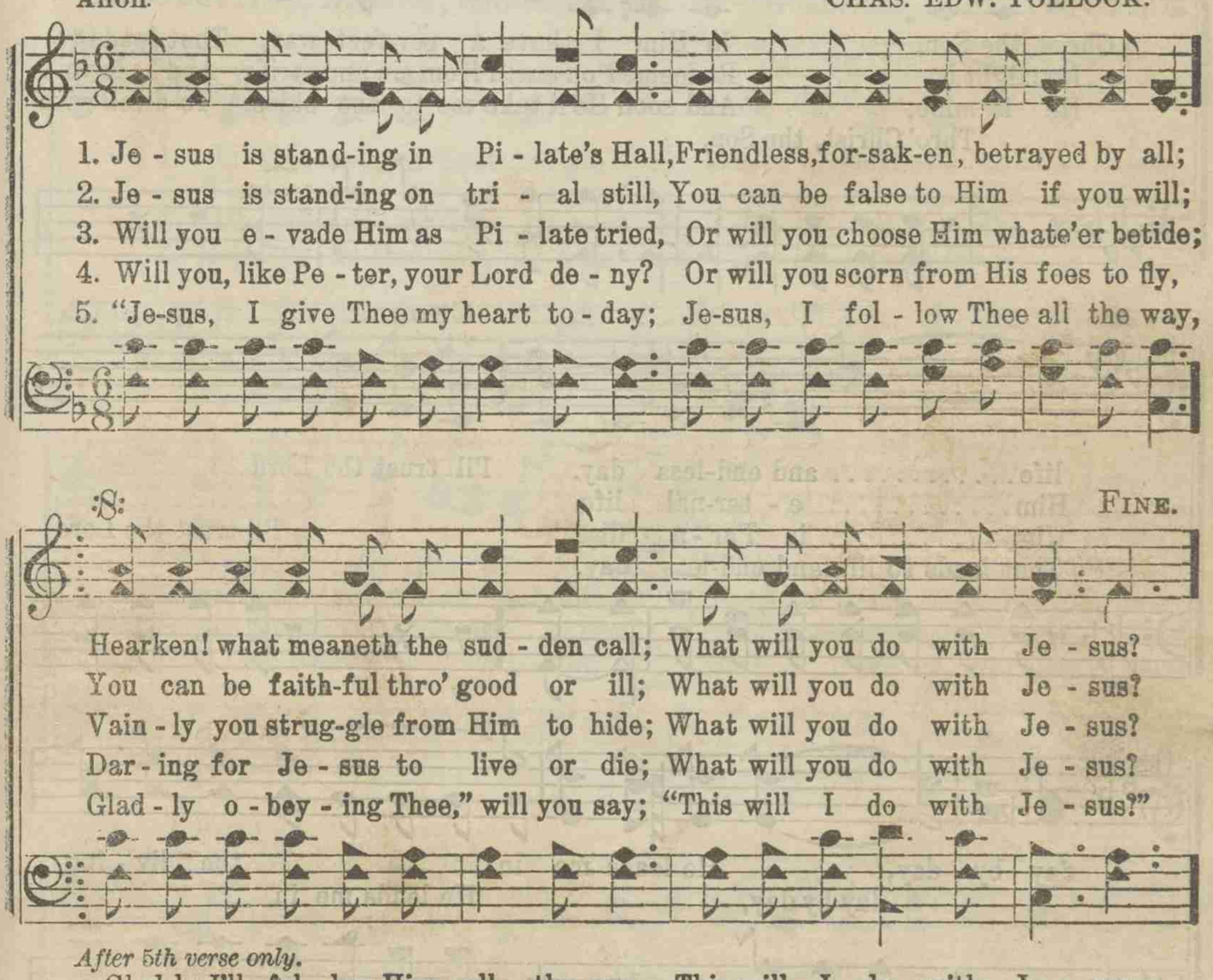
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Will the Angels Come For Me? Concluded.



No. 133. What Will You Do With Jesus?

Anon. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



By permission.

No. 134. Trusting the Lord.

A. W. YOUNG. Used by permission. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. The prom-ise of the Might-y One Hath come to me..... thro'
2. He gave His life up - on the tree, His blood was shed..... that
3. I now re-joice in love di - vine, For I am His..... and
Hath come to me

Christ, the Son, In Him I have a per-fect way, That leads to
I might be Redeemed on earth from sin and strife, And have in
He is mine, And soon He'll take me to the skies, To dwell with
Thro' Christ, the Son,

CHORUS.

life..... and end-less day. I'll trust the Lord
Him..... e - ter-nal life.
Him..... in Par - a - dise. I'll trust the Lord
That leads to life and end-less day.

day by day, He leads me in the liv - ing
day by day, He leads me in

way,..... The end-less day..... by faith I
the liv - ing way, the end - less day

Trusting the Lord. Concluded.

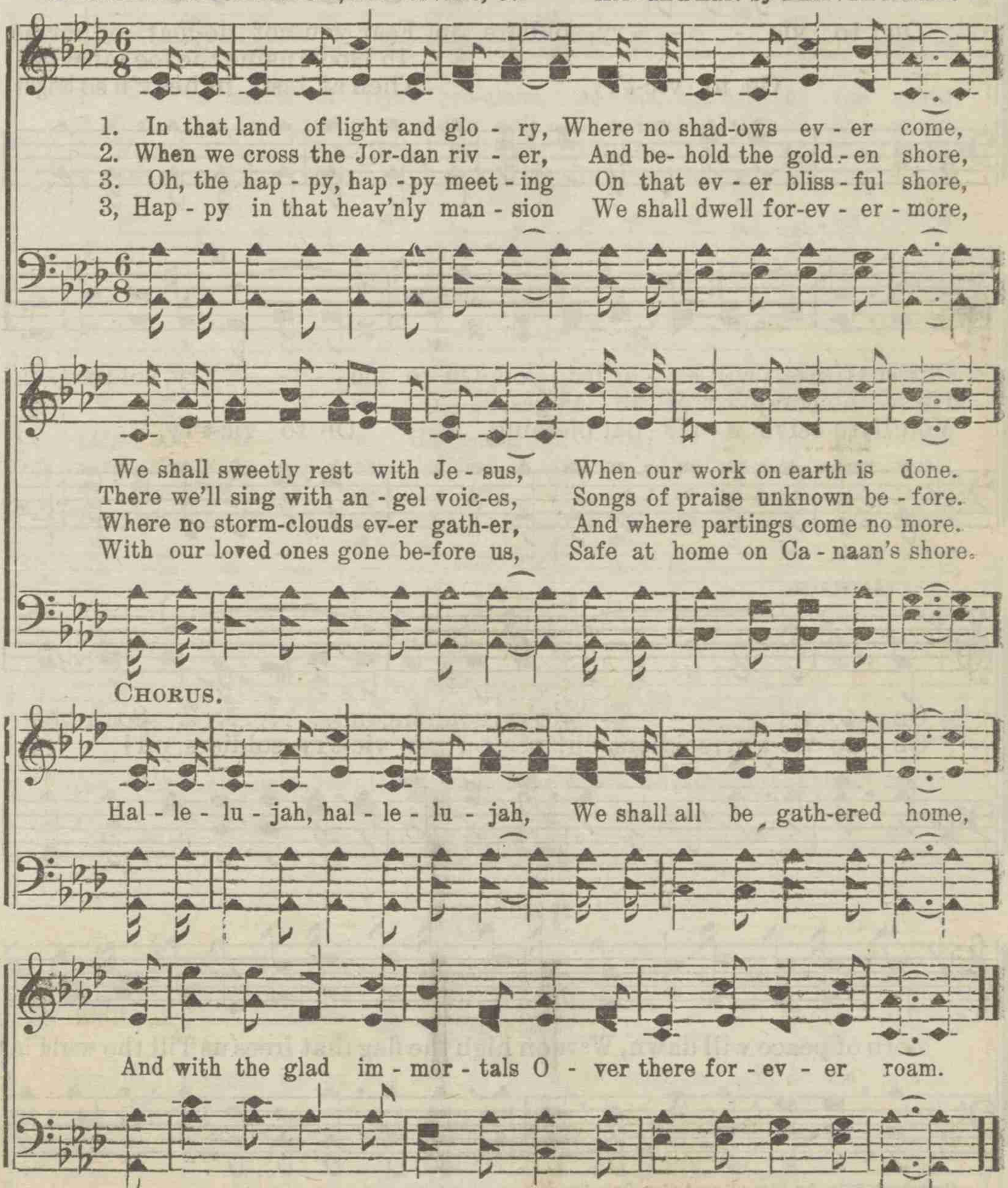


No. 135. We Shall All Be Gathered Home.

(Words written for me soon after the death of my wife.—F. H.)

Firm Foundation Publishing House, owners.

MRS. BETTIE J. HINTON, Barnesville, O. Arr. and har. by FLAVIL HALL.



On To Victory.

KATHARYN BACON. J. W. WEST.

1. Hark! the bu-gle sounds "To arms!" To the bat - tle field now speed you,
2. "To the front!" O hear the call, Fiercely now the bat - tle rag - es,
3. Fal - ter not, but bravely fight Till the world is peace pos-sess-ing,

On to vic - - t'ry, soldiers, on! Fear you not de-feat or harms,
In God's name the foe must fall,
On to vic-t'ry, Then at last in heav'n so bright

Christ Himself will ev - er lead you, On to vic - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!
He's the conqu'ror of all a - ges,
You'll re-ceive e - ter - nal blessing, On to vic-t'ry,

CHORUS.

On to vic - - - - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!..... Soon the
On to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on! yes, on to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on!

morn of peace will dawn, Wave on high the flag that frees us Till the world is

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On to Victory. Concluded.

won for Je-sus, On to vic - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!.....
On to vic-t'ry, . to vic-t'ry on!

No. 137. Jesus, the Light of the World.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je-sus, the light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav-iour's ear-nest call, Je-sus, the light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to-day, Je-sus, the light of the world;
4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je-sus, the light of the world;

Life and mer-cy in His name, Je-sus, the light of the world.
Send the Gos-pel truth to all, Je-sus, the light of the world.
Go with truth the nar-row way, Je-sus, the light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je-sus, the light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright,

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je-sus, the light of the world.

No. 138. He Saved Me.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. O sing the song of sal - va - tion, Proclaim to ev - er - y na - tion,
2. He's promised ever to lead me, With heav'nly manna to feed me,
3. I'll nev - er cease to a - dore Him, For when my spirit be - fore Him

That Je - sus is waiting, is will - ing and ready To save their souls.
His coun-cil directs me, His presence consoles me, The whole day long.
At judg-ment is standing, if He is my counsel Then all is well.

CHORUS.

He saved me,..... .... made me
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je - sus saved me, purchased sal-va-tion, so

free;..... What He has done for me, sin - ner, He'll do for you,
full and so free;

None but He! He saved me,.....
Won-der - ful, won-der-ful, Je - sus saved me,

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He Saves Me. Concluded.

Soon I'll be..... Sing - ing in
Sweet is the prom-ise that soon I shall be

Slower.

glo - ry the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, That "He saved me!"

No. 139. Little Ones Like Me.

Anon. (For the Infant Class.) CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Sprightly.

1. Je - sus when He left the sky, And for sinners came to die, In His
2. Mother's then the Saviour sought, In the places where He taught, Un-to
3. Did the Saviour say them nay? No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffered
4. Children, then, should love Him now, Strive His ho-ly will to do; Pray to

REFRAIN.

mer - cy passed not by, Little ones like me. Lit-tle ones like me,
Him their children bro't, Little ones like me.
none to turn a - way, Little ones like me.
Him and praise Him, too, Little ones like me. like me,

Little ones like me, In His mer-cy pass not by, Little ones like me.
Un-to Him their children bro't,
Suffered none to turn away,
like me, Pray to Him and praise Him, too,

Austin Taylor, owner.

No. 140. That Heavenly Home.

J. W. A JAMES W. A CUFF.

1. I love to sing of that blest home a - bove, (blest home a-bove),
2. I love to sing of Je - sus' dy - ing love, (His dy - ing love).
3. I love to sing and praise His ho - ly name, (His ho - ly name),
4. I love to sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry sweet, (the sto - ry sweet),

Where saints and shining an-gels sing, And ev - er vie a-round the
And tell the gos-pel message grand, Point sinners to that home a -
And tell to all the world a-round Of Him by whom all blessings
And ev - er be with saints up there, To walk the shin-ing gold-en

throne (that shining throne), In prais-ing Christ my Lord and King.
bove (that home a - bove) Pre-pared by Je - sus' lov - ing hand.
came, (all blessings came), And do for ev - er-more a - bound
streets, (the gold-en streets), In that ce - les - tial cit - y fair.

CHORUS.

I long (O how I long) to join, (yes, there to join) That
might-y host of saints up. there, And praise (for-ev - er praise) my

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That Heavenly Home. Concluded.



No. 141. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."—JESUS (John 10: 27).

NOTE.—This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glory of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.



No. 142. Keep In Step With Jesus.

DAVID J. BEATTY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep in step with Je - sus wher-ev - er He may lead; Let come what may Serve Him each day In thought and word and deed.
2. Keep in step with Je - sus, with ban-ners wav-ing high; Your voic - es raise In songs of praise, As day by day goes by.
3. Keep in step with Je - sus and yours the prize shall be; A cross laid down, A shin-ing crown, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Keep in step with Je - sus as thro' the world you go;..... In through the world you go;

him con-fide, He'll safe-ly guide And shield you from the foe;.... the foe;

Keep in step with Je - sus! He is your tru - est Friend; Your

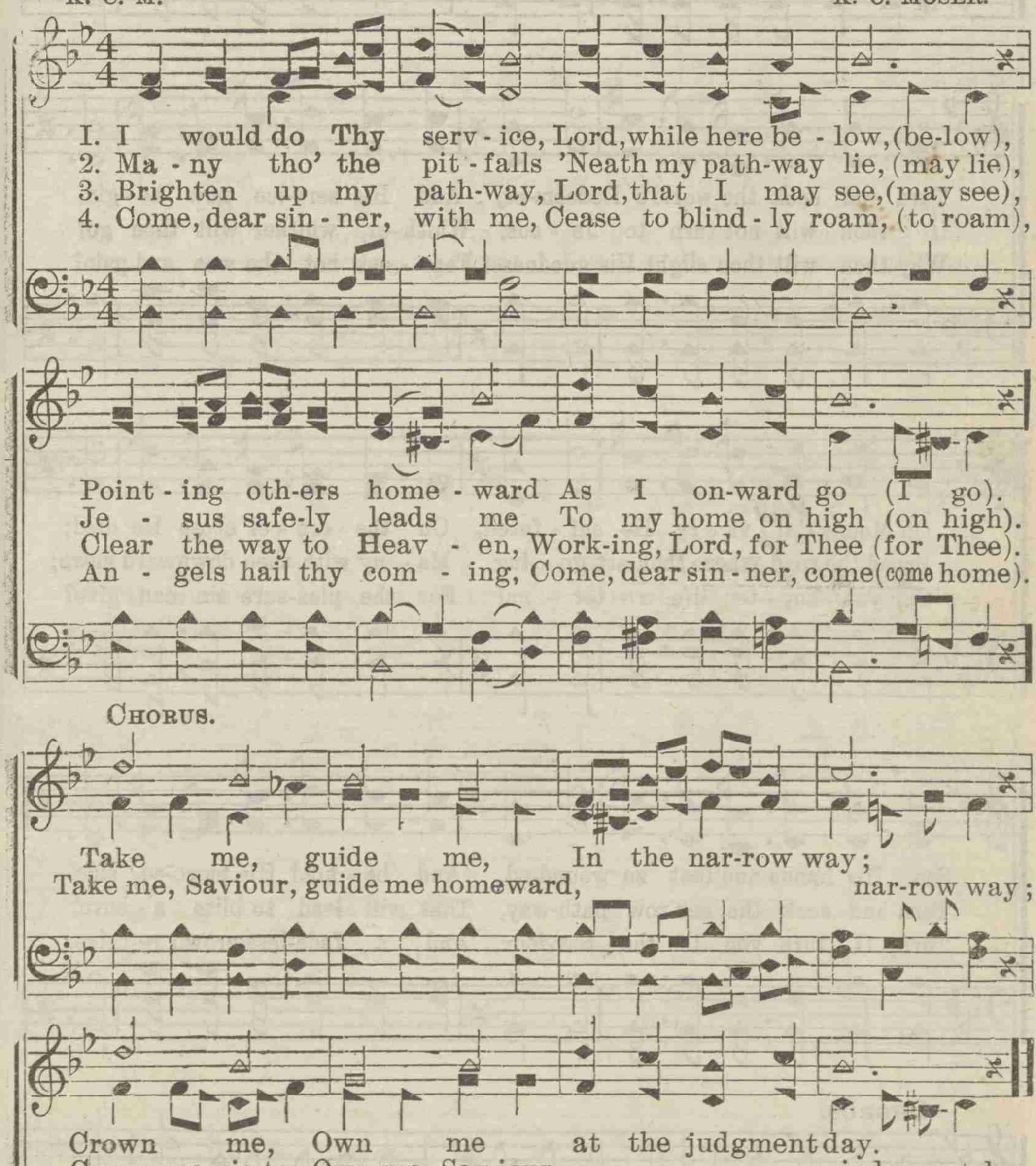
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Keep In Step With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 143. I Would Work For Jesus.

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



CHORUS.

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No. 144. Wandering Away.

"Resist the devil and he will flee from thee."—JAS. 4:7.

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E. R. LATTA, KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, In the wind-ing ways of sin,
2. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, In the road to end-less woe,
3. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, Would'st thou not a crown ob - tain?

Turn and seek the world's Redeem-er, And His serv-ice now be - gin.
If thou wilt not turn to Je - sus, Whith-er, whither wilt thou go?
Why then wilt thou slight His goodness? Fear - est not the woe and pain?

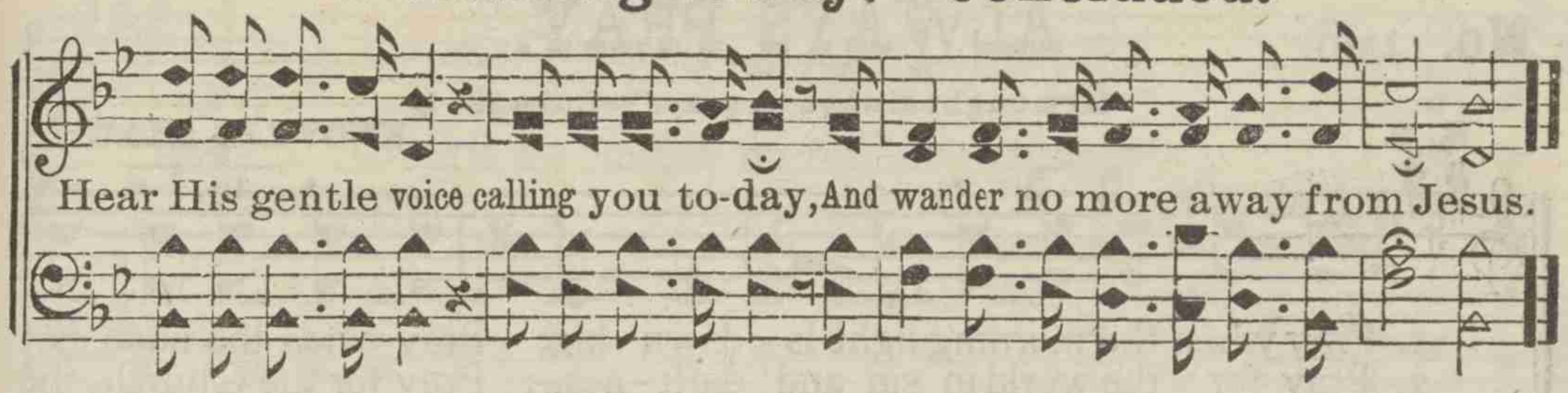
On Mount Cal - va - ry He suf - fered, On the cru - el cross He died;
Broad the road where thou art go - ing, Ma - ny with thee downward move;
Can you bar - ter life e - ter - nal For the plea-sure sin can give?

See His hands and feet so wound-ed, And be - hold His pierc-ed side.
Turn and seek the nar-row path-way, That will lead to bliss a - bove.
Turn, O turn you to the Sav-iour, And a fade-less crown re-ceive.

CHORUS.

Wan-der - ing a-way, Wan-der - ing a-way, Wan-der-ing a - way from Je - sus;

Wandering Away. Concluded.



No. 145. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

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



CHORUS.

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No. 146. ALWAYS PRAY.

"Men ought always to pray."—Luke 18: 1.

K. S. KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Pray when the morning light is dawn-ing; Pray when the noon is
2. Pray for the world in sin and dark-ness; Pray for the Church, the
3. Pray for the Spir-it's ho-ly guid-ance; Pray for the grace of

shin-ing bright; Pray when the ev-'ning shadows darken; Pray in the
bless-ed bride; Pray for thy-self in humble meekness; Pray, liv-ing
Je-sus, too; Pray for a ho-ly zeal to la-bor; Pray for a

dark and sol-emn night; Pray when the storm-clouds thickly gather;
near the Saviour's side; Pray for the sick and all in sor-row;
life de-vot-ed, true; Pray for the lov-ing lambs en-fold-ed;

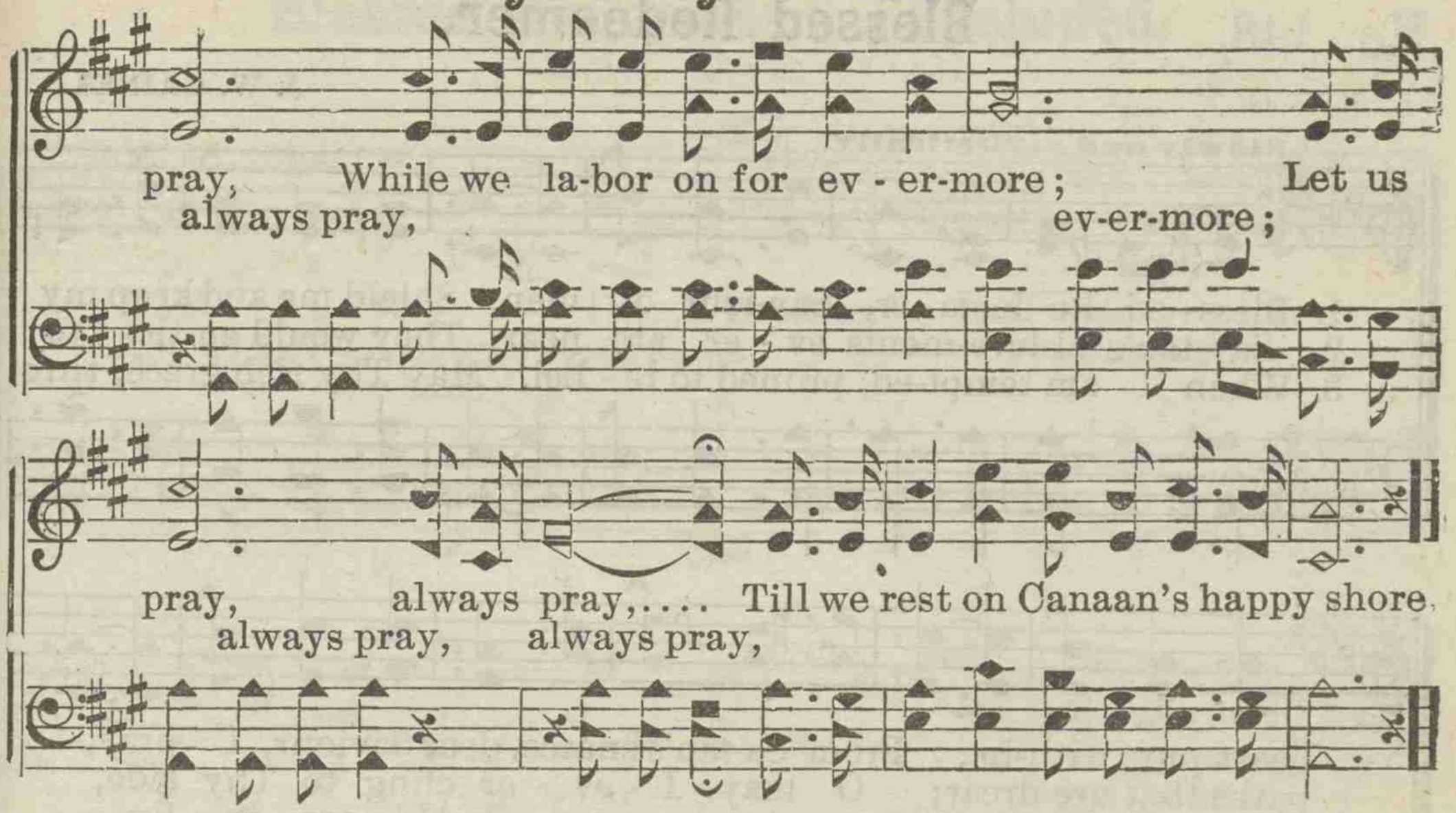
Pray when the sky is bright and clear; Pray in the name of Je-sus
Pray for the "watchmen on the wall;" Pray that a bright and golden
Pray for the wand'ring ones a-stray; Pray that the feet of all be

CHORUS.

ev-er, Ad-vo-cate and friend so dear. Let us pray, al-ways
mor-row Waiteth for us, one and all.
guid-ed Straight in-to the nar-row way. Let us pray,

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Always Pray. Concluded.



No. 147. Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. C. C. C. CLINE.



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No. 148.

Blessed Redeemer.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Slowly and pathetically.

1. Bless - ed Re-deem - er, Sav-iour of men, Shield me and keep my
2. Sa - tan's al-lure-ments ev - er are near, They would en-tice to
3. When I am tempt-ed, proned to re - bel, May Thy rich grace, thro'

heart pure with-in; From Sa-tan's snares, dear Saviour, I pray,
paths that are drear; O may I ev - er cling to Thy side,
faith, in me dwell; Strengthen my cour-age, help me to live,

rit. **REFRAIN.**

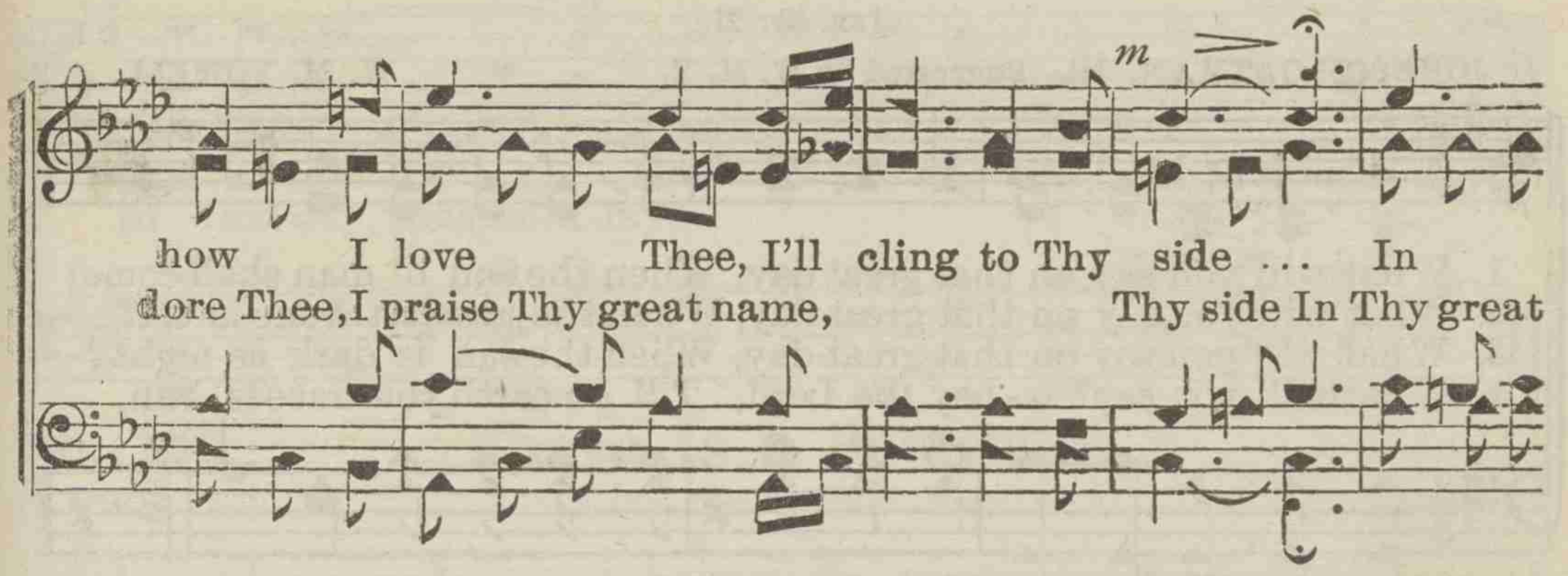
Guide me and keep me o'er life's dark way. Bless - ed Re -
And in Thy love, dear Sav - iour, a - bide.
That I may hon - or un - to Thee give. Bless-ed Redeemer, Re -

deem - er, who died on the tree, Je - sus, my
deemer of men, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, my

Sav - iour, Thy blood made me free;..... O
Sav-iour and Friend, O glo - ry, I love and a -

Controlled by J. W. Gaines. Used by per.

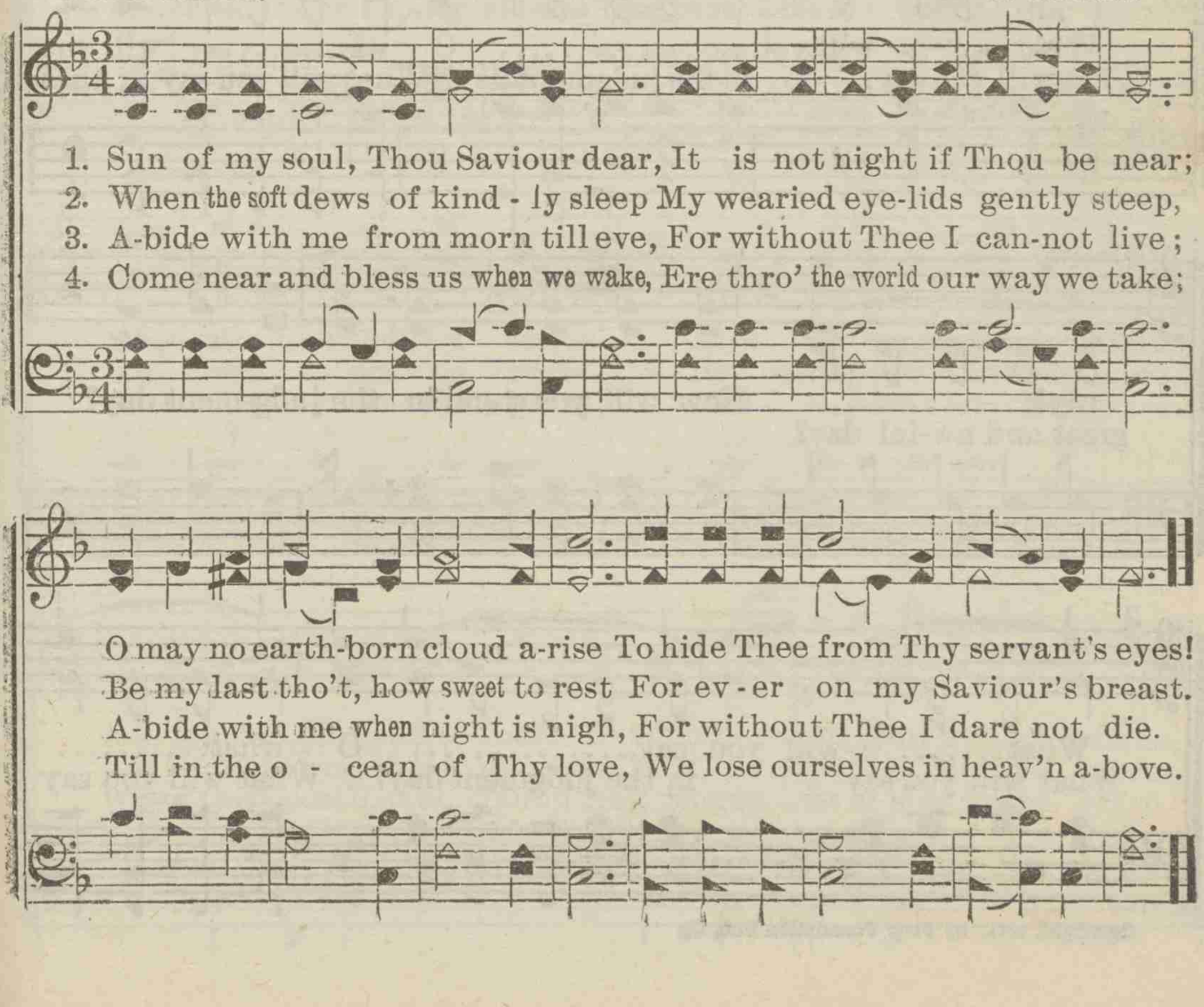
Blessed Redeemer. Concluded.





No. 149. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. P. RITTER.



What Will You Say?

JER. 13: 21.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Suggested by W. M. Y. W. M. YOWELL.

1. What will you say on that great day, When the Son of man shall come?
2. What will you say on that great day, When the judgment throne is set?
3. What will you say on that great day, When the sun is dark as night?
4. What will you say? o-bey the Lord, Till on earth your race is run,

Then will you stand prepared to say, "Bless-ed Lord, Thy will be done?"
Will your soul be filled with dismay, Will the past bring but re-gret?
When stars are swept by God's great pow'r, And the moon shall give no light?
Then Christ will give you your re-ward, And will say, "My child, well done."

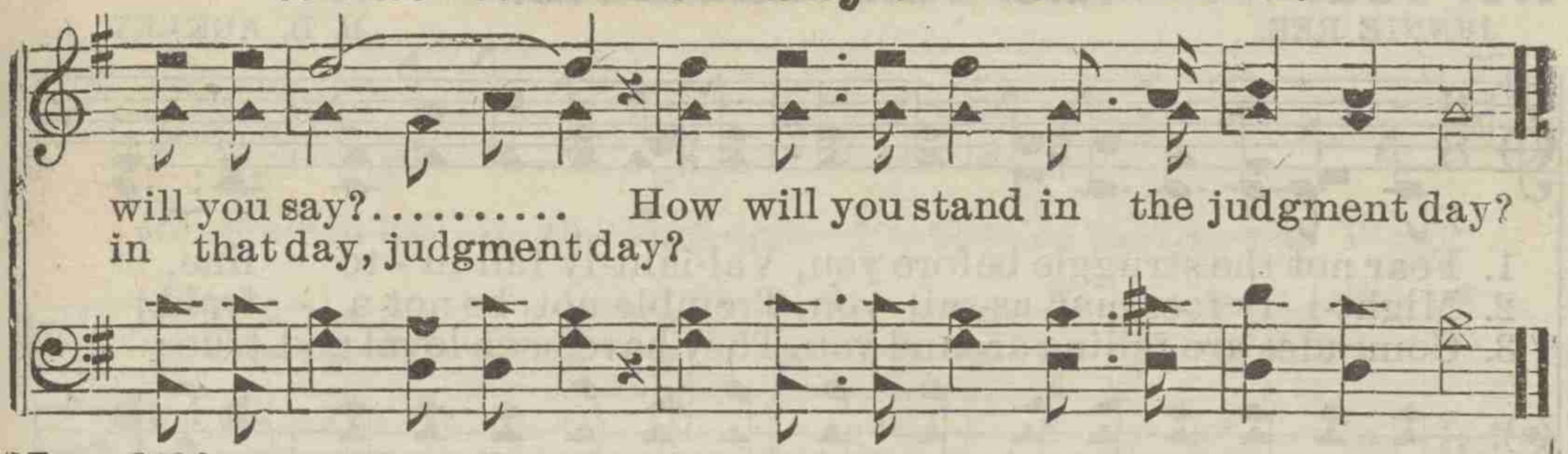
CHORUS.

What..... will you say,..... O what..... will you say?.....
What will you say, in the judgment day? What will you say in that great and aw-ful day?
How will you stand in the judg-ment day?

What..... will you say,..... O what.....
What will you say in the judgment day? What will you say

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What Will You Say? Concluded.



No. 151. There Is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. "A fountain open for sin."—ZECH. 13: 1. LOWELL MASON.



No. 152. He That Endureth.

JENNIE REE. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Fear not the struggle before you, Val-iant-ly fall in - to line,
2. Might-i - ly foes may as-sail you, Tremble not, be not a - fraid;
3. Comrades are falling around you, They have been loyal and true;

Ev - er re - ly-ing on Je - sus, All to His or-ders re - sign.
He that hath moulded creation, And its foundation hath laid,
Now that their battles are over, Vict'ry depends up - on you!

Has He not called you to serv-ice? Is He not call-ing still?
Knows how the battle's go - ing, Views from a-far the field;
Fight the good fight, and remember He will thy loss re - store;

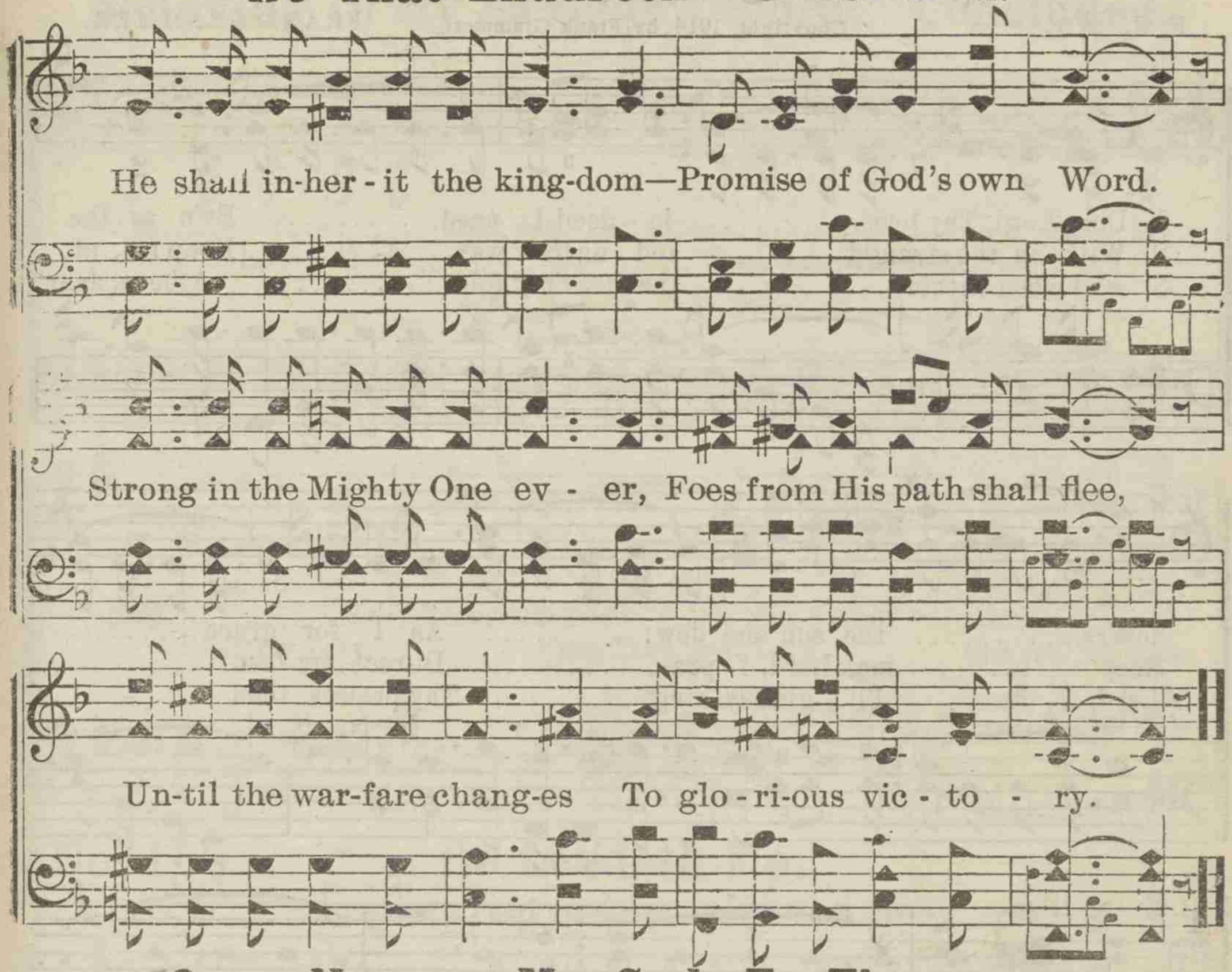
Is He not willing and mighty to save All who o - bey His will?
He will not suf-fer thy foot to be moved, He is thy Sun and Shield.
He that en-dur-eth shall shine as the stars Brightly for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed is he that en - dur - eth, He shall receive re - ward;

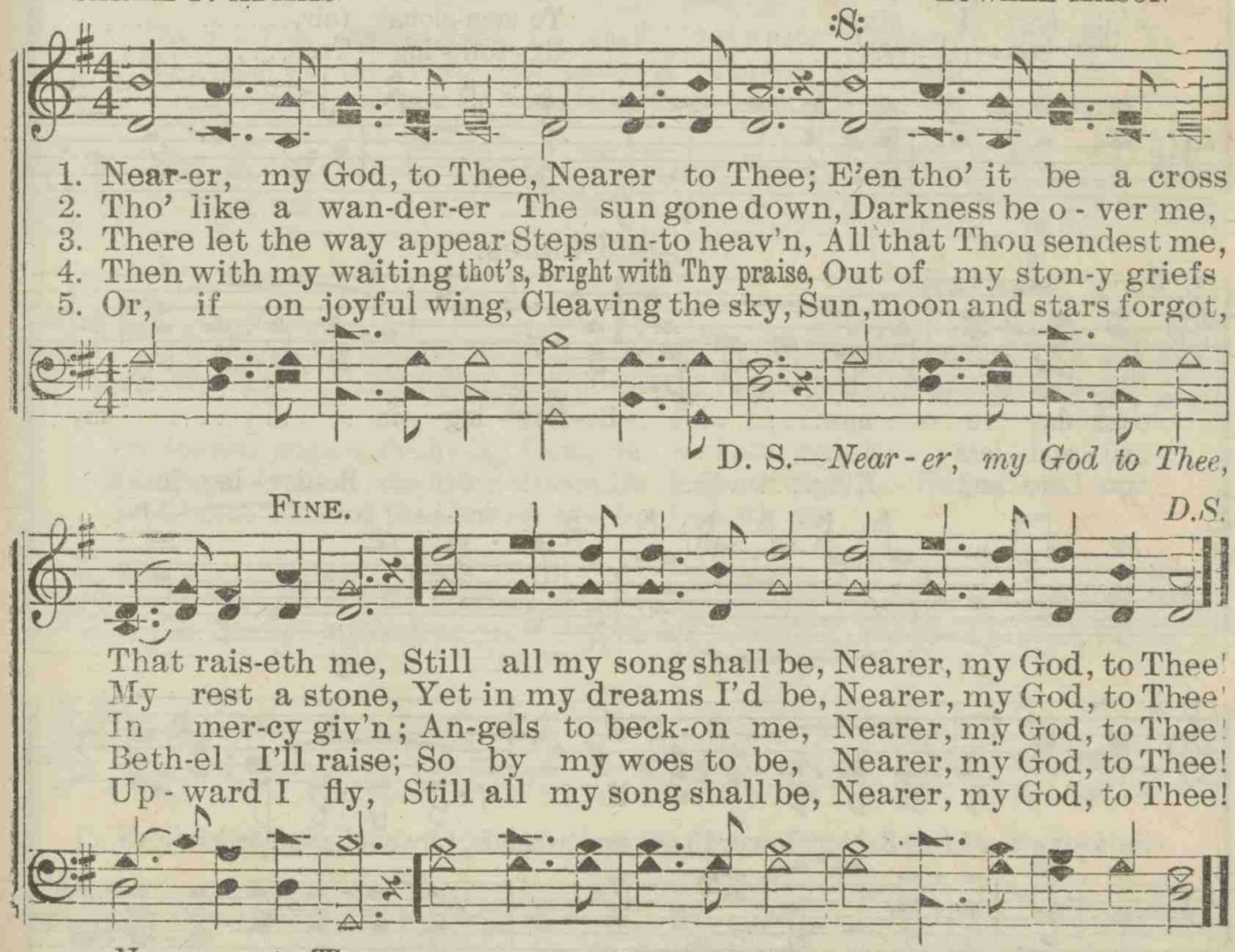
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He That Endureth. Concluded.



53. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON



No. 154. Believing In My Saviour's Word.

F. G. Alt. Copyright, 1914, by Frank Grammer. FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Dear Lord, Thy love . . . . . in - deed I need, ... Ev'n as the
2. With - in the straight . . . . . and narrow way, ... Keep me, oh,
3. And when within . . . . . the heav'nly fold . . . . . A-bove, dear

flow'rs, ... the sun and dew; . . . . . As I for grace . . . . .
keep . . . . . me, Lord, I pray, ... Di-rect my feet . . . . .
Lord, ... I'll glad-ly sing . . . . . Thy praises then . . . . .

so hum- bly plead, ... Wilt Thou my strength . . . . .
while here I stay, ... To man-sions fair, ...
e - ter - nal - ly. . . . . Ex - toll - ing Teee, ...

CHORUS.

each day re - new. . . . . Be- liev - ing in . . . . . my
and end - less day. . . . . .
my Lord and King. . . . . Be-liev - ing in

Saviour's word, (my Saviour's word,) my soul ascends, (my soul ascends,) in love di-

Believing In My Saviour's Word. Concluded.

vine;..... Each day and hour..... I hum - bly
in love di- vine; Each day and hour,

pray,..... Keep Thou, dear Lord..... this soul of mine.....
I humbly pray, Keep Thou, dear Lord, this soul of mine.

No. 155. He Leadeth Me.

T. P. B. Property of Firm Foundation Publishing House. 1913. T. P. BURT.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He lead - eth me; Be-
2. He guides me to rest, in pastures of green, He lead - eth me; Be-
3. Yea, goodness and mer-cy shall fol- low each day, He lead - eth me; I'll

REFRAIN.

side the still waters, the liv-ing fount, He lead-eth me.
side the still waters, the living stream, He lead-eth me. He lead-eth me,
dwell in the house of the Lord for aye, He lead-eth me.

He lead-eth me; yea, tho' I walk thro' the dark valley of death, He leadeth me.

No. 156. The Greatest Thing is Love.

G. H. M. Copyright, 1903, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O matchless love, how could it be? He took my place and died for me;
2. In ev - 'ry land be - neath the sun, It makes us broth-ers ev - 'ry one,
3. It makes all things with joy replete, Makes strong the heart, life's cares to meet,
4. It sti - fles ev - 'ry sigh and moan, It melt - eth hard-est hearts of stone,

I from the brok - en law go free, Thro' love, won- der - ful love.
Thro' Christ, the "well-be - lov - ed Son," This love, won- der - ful love.
Turns sor-row's bit - ter in - to sweet, This love, won- der - ful love.
It breaketh ev - 'ry bar - rier down, This love, won- der - ful love.

CHORUS.

The greatest thing in earth be - low Is love, ... won- der- ful love,

The great - est thing the an - gels know Is love, ... won- der - ful love,

The great - est grace in God's own heart Is love, ... won- der - ful love,

The Greatest Thing is Love. Concluded.



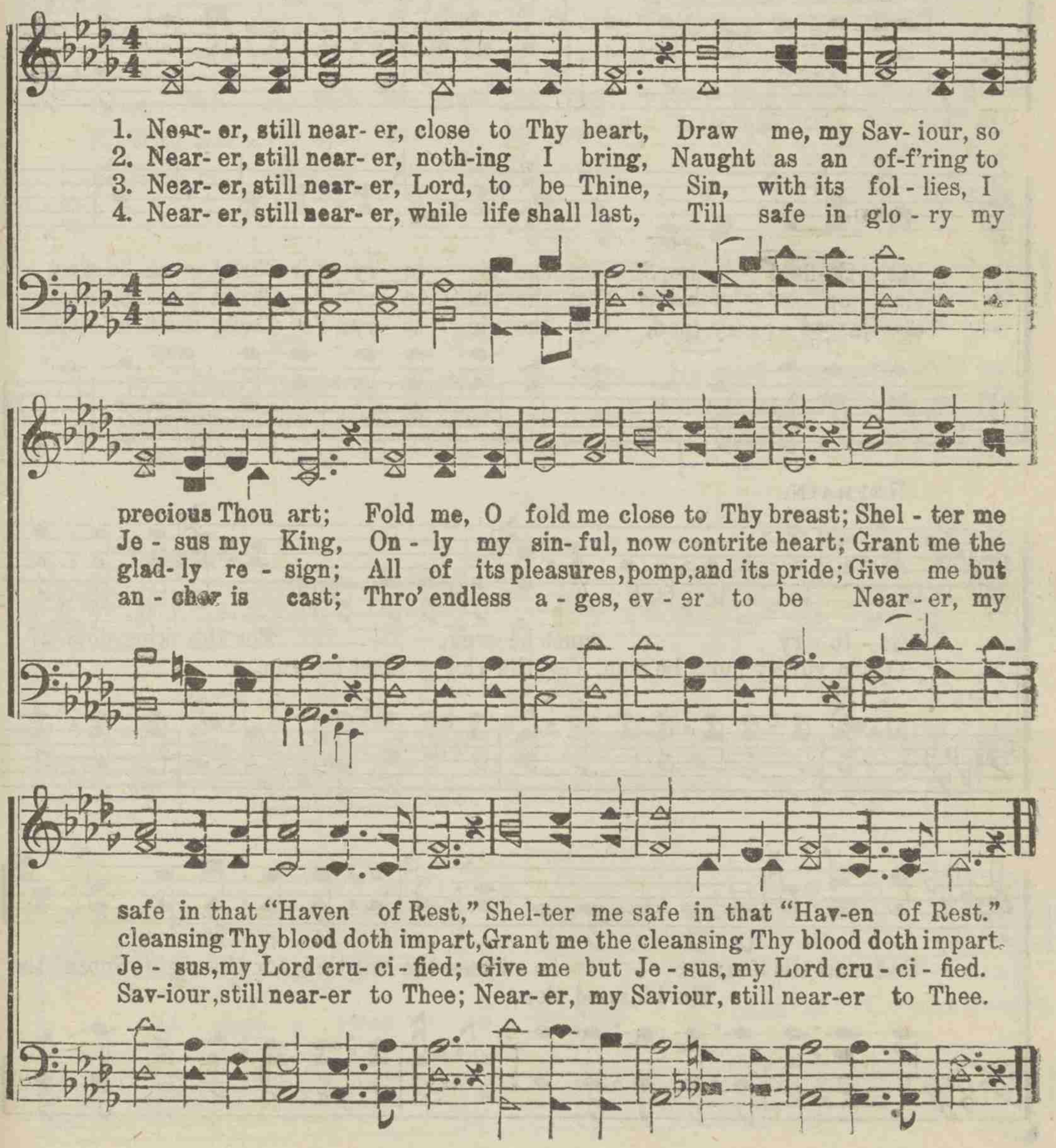
5 The stripes that should on me be laid,
He bore and suffered in my stead,
Like as the lamb to slaughter led,
Through love, wonderful love.

6 Where souls in sin and sadness droop,
We go with Him and gladly stoop
To lift a fallen brother up,
Through love, wonderful love.

No. 157. Nearer, Still Nearer.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



No. 158. Victory Must Be Won.

Owned by Vaughan and Proffitt. Used by per.

N. W. P. Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN. N. W. PROFFITT.

1. We will spread the gospel light, We will bat-tle for the right, In the
2. We will la - bor in the field, Un - til Satan's hosts shall yield, To the
3. With our ar - mor shining bright, We will ev - er brave-ly fight, In the

king-dom of God and His Son; We will conquer ev - 'ry foe, On this
king-dom of God and His Son; We will press the bat - tle tide, Fight-ing
king-dom of God and His Son; With our Cap-tain we will stand, Till we've

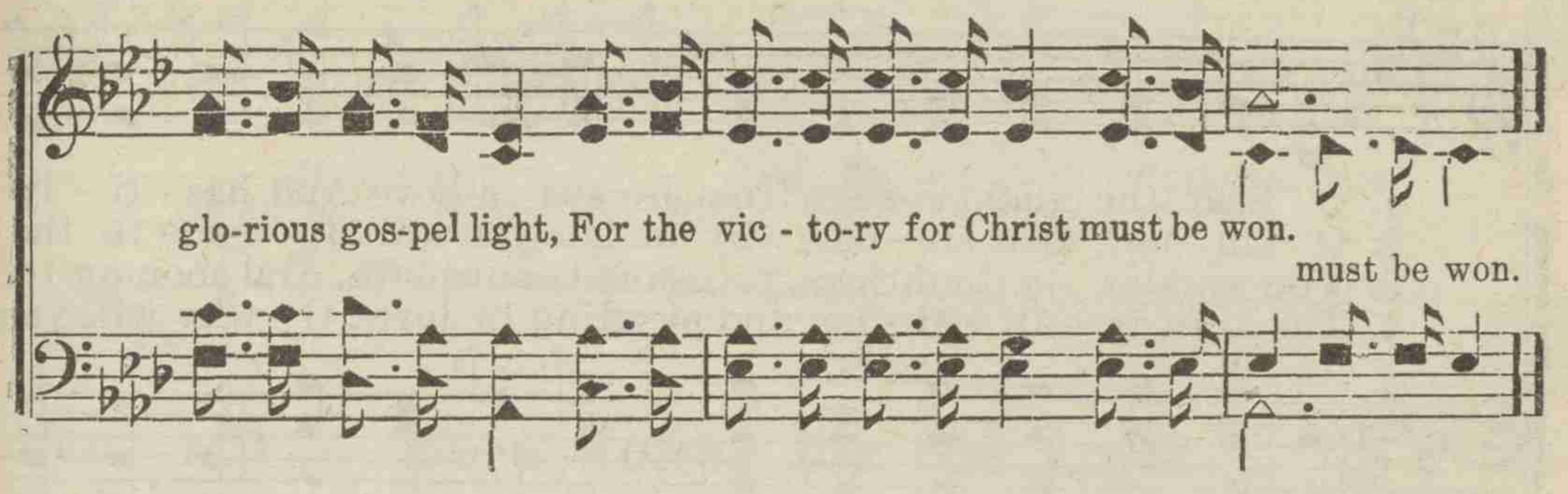
bat - tle-field be-low, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.
sin on ev - 'ry side, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.
con-quered ev - 'ry land, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.

REFRAIN.

Vic - to - ry must be won, For the king-dom of
O the vict'ry must be won, Yes, the vict'ry must be won,

God and His Son; Press the bat-tle for the right, Spread the
His bless-ed Son;

Victory Must Be Won. Concluded.



No. 159. Asleep.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."—Rev. 14: 13.

Used by per. of the author.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

DUET.

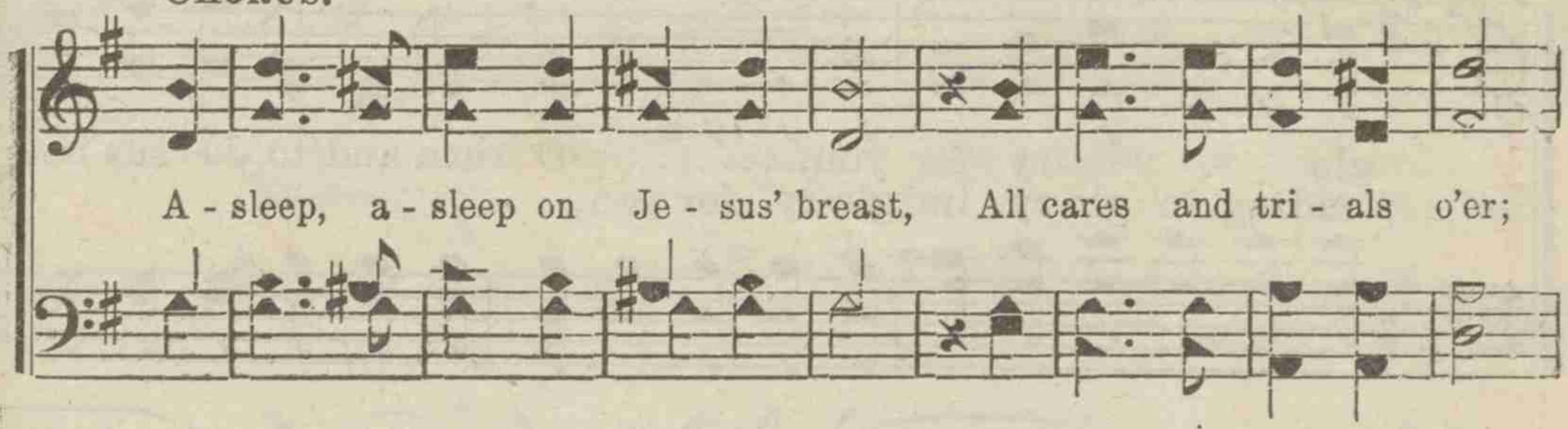


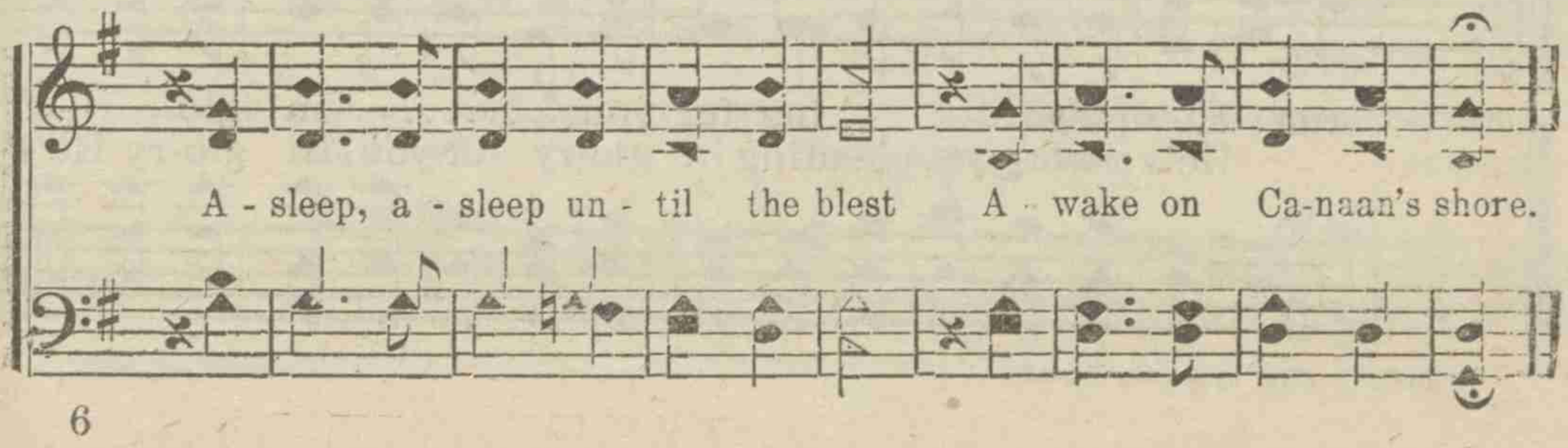
1. Our dear one now has gone to rest, From pain and sor - row free;
2. With tear - ful eyes and ach - ing hearts We speak the last good-by;
3. Sleep on, sleep on thy peace-ful sleep, No sleep hath earth so sweet;



The sleep - ing form so much we love No more on earth we'll see.
But soon we'll meet to nev - er part, Where pleas-ures nev - er die.
Tho' here 'mid gloom we moan and weep, In heav'n a - gain we'll meet.

CHORUS.





No. 160. He's Pleading for You.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O hear the glad message from Je - sus a-bove And has - ti - ly
2. O sin - ner, dear sin - ner, why lon-ger you wait To come to the
3. You wander in doubtings, your way is not plain, And soon un-to
4. The Lord is still wait-ing and pleading in love; O why will you

heed it, we pray; He of-fers a place in His won-der-ful love, O
Cru - ci-fied One? How sad it wil be at the beau-ti-ful gate, If
death you must come; Then sinner, prepare that a place you may gain With
lon-ger de - lay? He of-fers a mansion in glo-ry a - bove To

CHORUS.

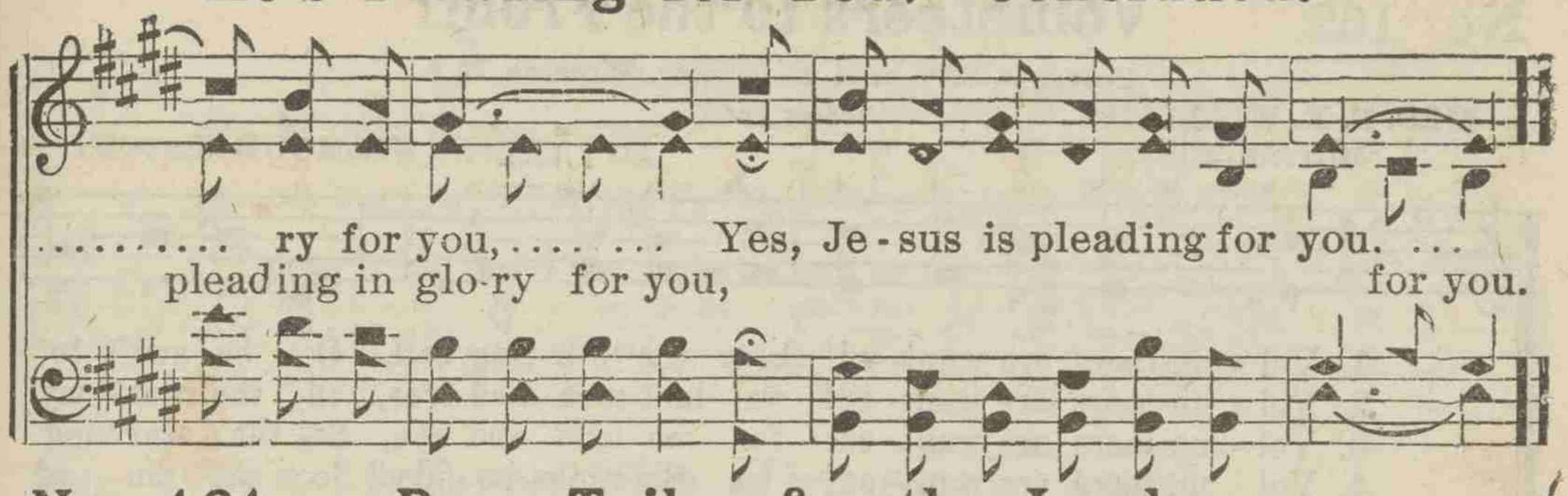
will you accept it to - day? He's plead - ing for you,..... In
there you no welcome have won.
Je - sus in heaven's bright home.
all who will trust and o-bey. He's pleading in glory, in glory for you, He's

glo - - ry for you,..... O turn and to Je - sus be
pleading in glo-ry, in glo-ry for you,

true; He's plead - - ing for you,..... In glo - -
He's pleading, yes, pleading in glo-ry for you, In glo-ry He's

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He's Pleading for You. Concluded.



No. 161. Be a Toiler for the Lord.

R. L. L. R. L. LEFTWICH.

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No. 162. Volunteers to the Front!

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MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS Used by Per.

Martial style. M. PAULINE GILMOUR HATCH.

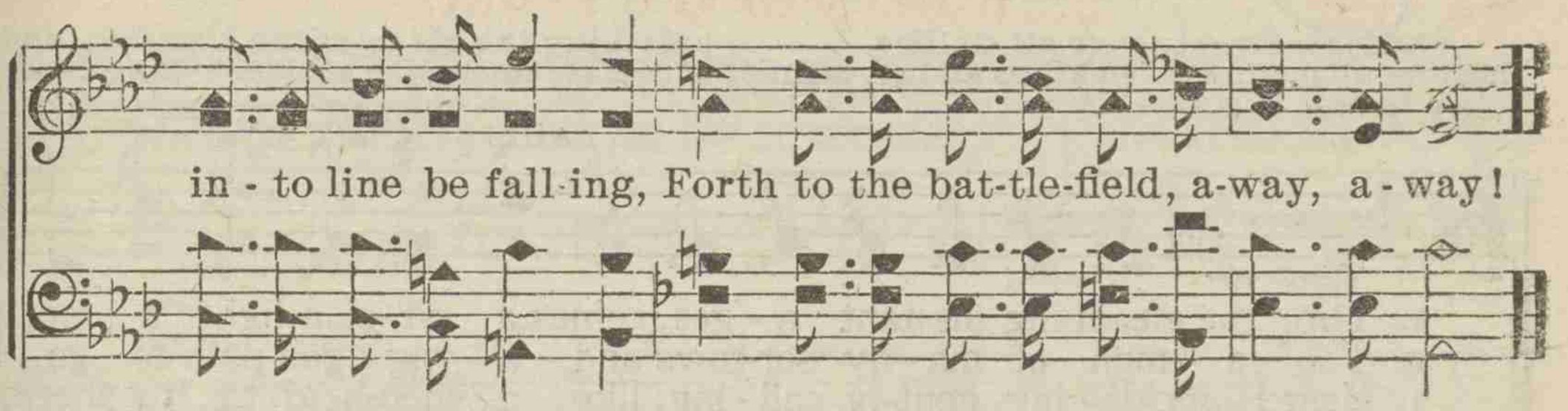
1. Vol - un-teers are want- ed! hear the stir-ring call, O be swift to an - swer, com - rades one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor,
2. Vol - un-teers are want- ed! val- iant men and true, In the ranks, my broth - er, there is room for you; Christ is the Com-mand - er,
3. Vol - un-teers are want- ed! for on land and sea, Sa- tan's starv-ing bond - men clam - or to be free; Hast - en to their res - cue,
4. Vol - un-teers are want- ed! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of bat - tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift - ing,

haste to march a - way, For the Lord is call- ing, "to the front to - day!"
let us all o - bey When he gives the or - der, "to the front to - day!"
if you still de- lay Blood-bought souls must perish, to the front to - day!
soon they'll clear away, Glo - ry gilds the heights a - long the front to - day!

CHORUS.

A - way to the bat- tle - field, a - way, a - way! The King calls for
A - way, a - way to the bat- tle-field, a - way,
sol - diers in His ranks to- day, Hear the bu - gle call - ing,
sol - diers in His ranks to- day,

Volunteers to the Front. Concluded.



No. 163. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. L. C. EVERETT.

No. 164.

ROUND THE HILLS IN GALILEE.

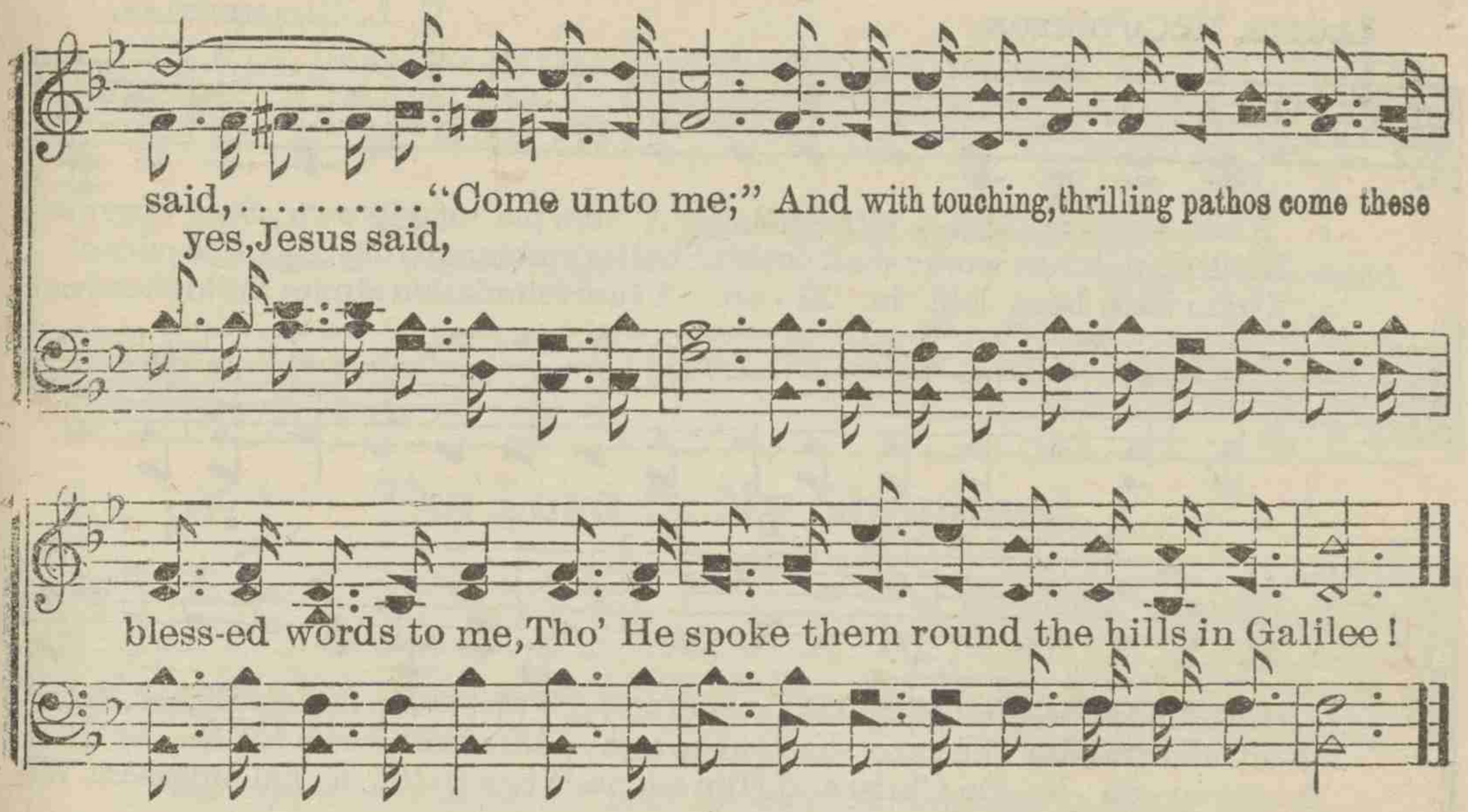
"And Jesus went about all Galilee, . . . preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people."—MATT. 4:23.

T. S. T. TILLET S. TEDDLIE.



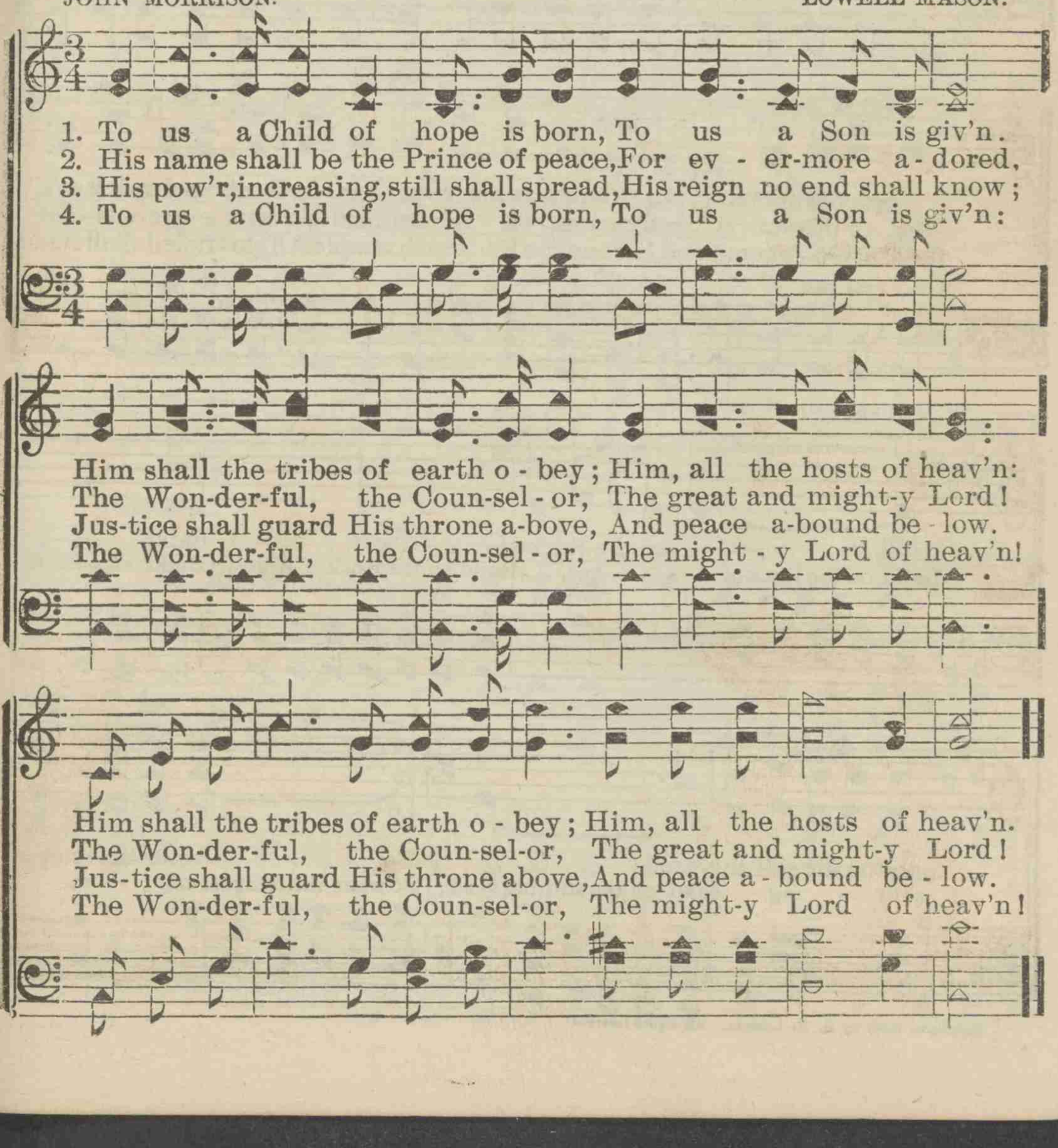
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Round The Hills In Galilee. Concluded.



No. 165. To Us a Child of Hope Is Born.

JOHN MORRISON. LOWELL MASON.



No. 166. THE SURE FOUNDATION.

LUELLA MCCUTCHEON. C. L. CHAMBERLIN.

1. Each one in life is build-ing A tem-ple of His own; Seek then the sure foundation, Choose well the corner stone. Trust not in fame or riches, Nor on good works rely; Men's best acts are im-per-fect In God's un-err-ing eye.
2. Earth's mightiest works shall perish, Shall crumble and de-cay; The piles of brick and gran-ite The years shall sweep away; But souls live on for-ev-er In joy or mis-er-y, And char-ac-ter is destined To last e-ter-nal-ly.
3. There hath been laid in Zi-on A sure foundation stone; Build then your hopes up-on it, On Christ and Him a-lone. When to the fi-nal judgment We come at God's command, Safe on the Rock each temple All glo-ri-fied shall stand.

CHORUS.

Build . . . . . on the Rock of A - ges, Build
Build on the Rock of A - - ges, Build on the Rock of A-ges, Build not on the
not on the shifting sand; . . . . . So . . . . . when the tempest
shift - ing sand, on the shifting sand; So when the tempest rag - es,

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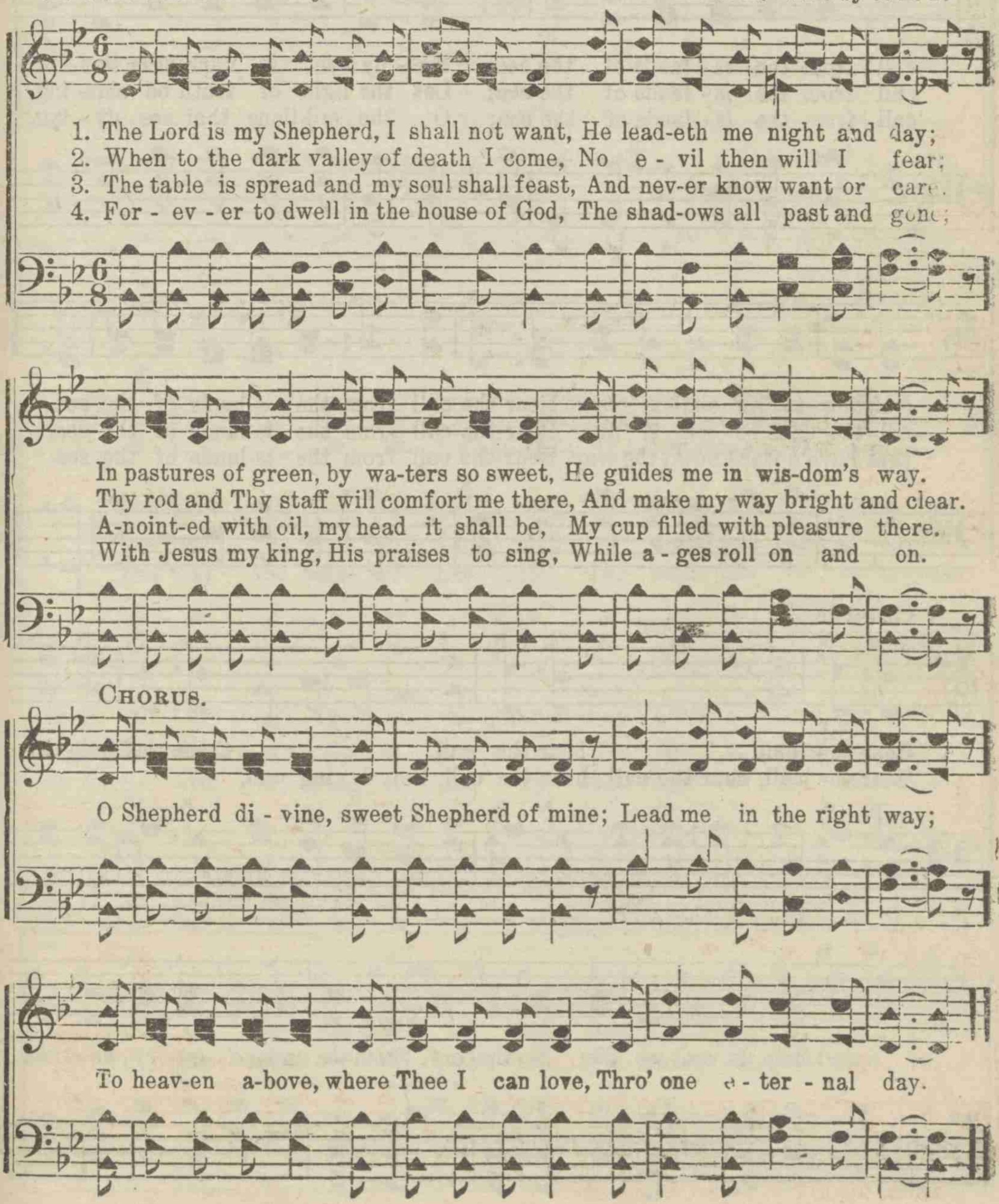
The Sure Foundation. Concluded.



No. 167. The Lord is My Shepherd.

Used by per. Quartet Music Co.

H. W. ELLIOTT. Arr. by F. L. E. H. W. ELLIOTT. Arr. by J. E. T.



The Call From the Islands.

A. T. Controlled by Austin Taylor. 1913. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the lands of ev- 'ry nation, There are souls that we should save, Hear the
2. While the days are full of glo- ry, And the soul with vig - or thrills, Hear the
3. There's a work the Lord has giv- en, There's a work for ev - 'ry day, Hear the

call from the is - lands of the sea; Ma - ny yet in dark-ness wan-der,
call from the is - lands of the sea; Let the light of truth be shin- ing,
call from the is - lands of the sea; O the mil-lions that are dy - ing,

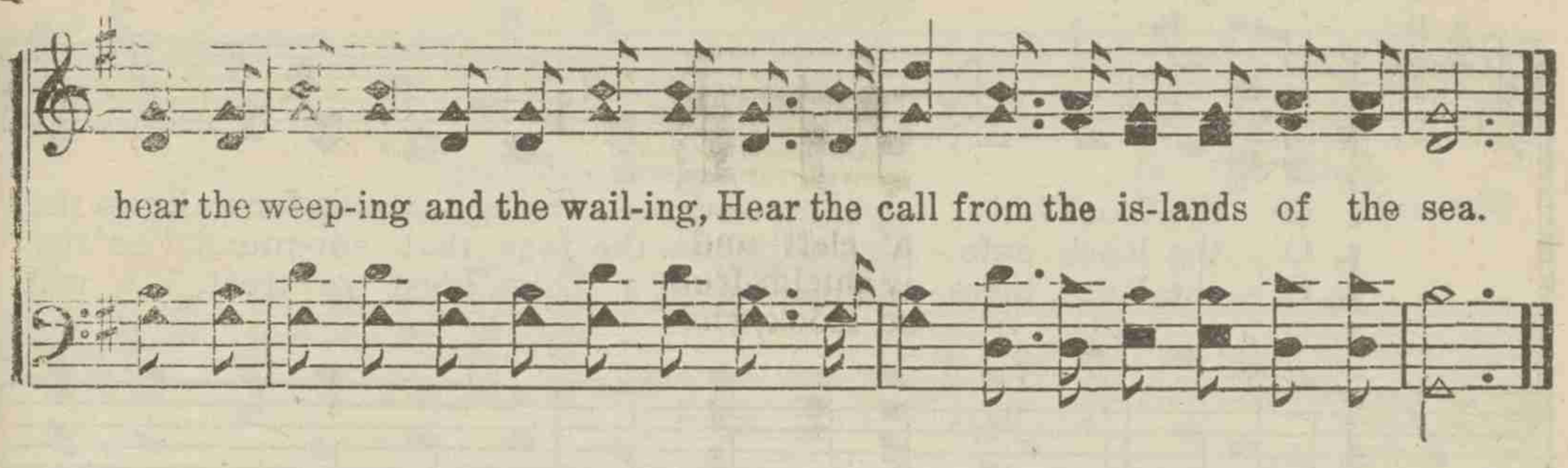
wending to an endless grave, Hear the call from the is-lands of the sea.
till the dens of sin it fills, Hear the call from the is-lands of the sea.
that have never known the way, Hear the call from the is-lands of the sea.

CHORUS.

Hear the call, hear the call, Come and help us,
Hear the call, hear the call, hear the call, the dy - ing call,

come and help us ere we die, is the cry: From the ends of ev - 'ry na - tion,

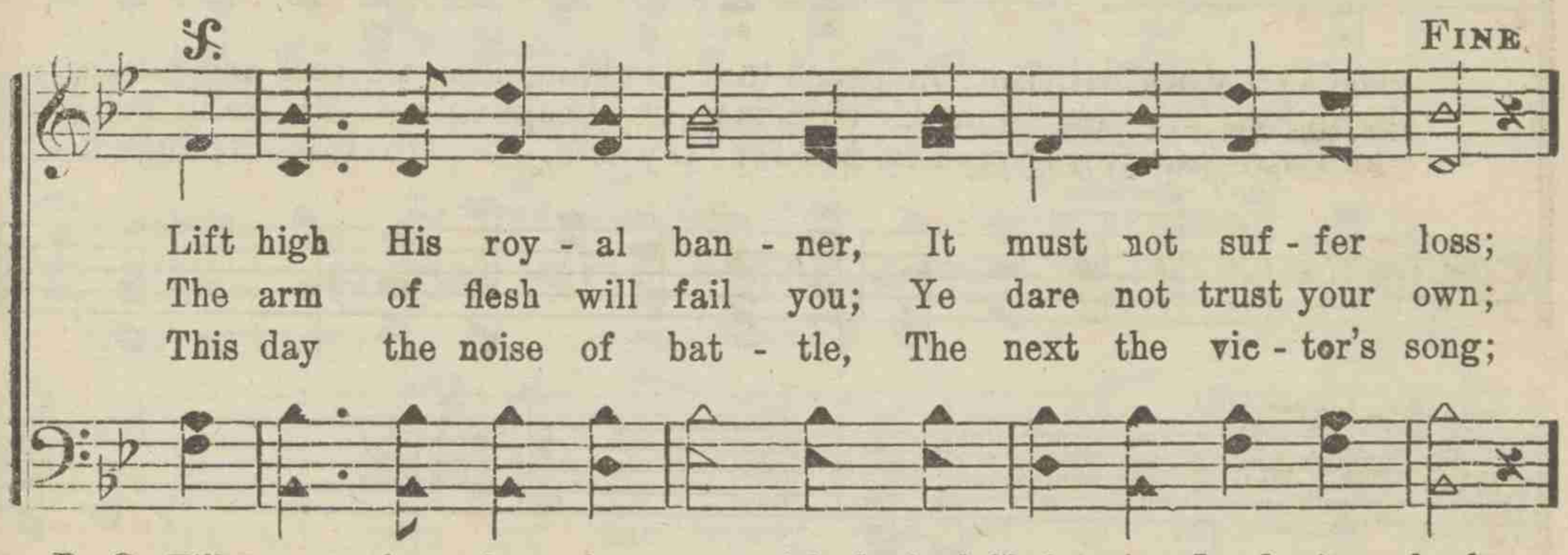
The Call From the Islands. Concluded.



No. 169. Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.







THE LORD OUR ROCK.

Words arr. by J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de-fense From the
2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes that sur-round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath'ring tempest so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
per - ils are ma-ny, and tempters abound; In the Rock, all secure, from all
rest in the Shade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we're contented, we're

suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweet-ly here.
harm we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no ill can be-tide.
hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to this Re-fuge flee.

CHORUS.

For the Lord is our Rock and is might - y and
For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and is might-y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe— He's our
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe, He's our

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THE LORD OUR ROCK.

help and our song, In the Rock
help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will

rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the
rit.

guide thro' the gloom 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
till the light dawns at last.

gloom 'till the light dawns at last.

No. 171. HOW SOLEMN ARE THE WORDS.

MONTGOMERY. KENTUCKY, S. M. A. CHAPIN.

1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,
2. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" For so hath God de - creed;
3. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" And life *in Christ* must have;
4. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n

Which Je - sus ut - ter'd while on earth— *Ye must be born a - gain!*
No ref - or - ma - tion will suf - fice— 'Tis *life* poor sin - ners need.
In vain the soul may else - where go— 'Tis He *a - lone* can save.
'Tis on - ly blood-wash'd ones are there—The ran - som'd and for giv'n.

No. 172. SING THE BLESSED GOSPEL.

To all singing teachers and singing evangelists.

H. N. L. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Sing the bless-ed gos-pel, sing in ev-'ry land; Sing the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Sing of thy Re-deem-er, laud His ho-ly name; He in wondrous mer-cy,
3. Sing of free sal-va-tion that He brought to man; Let the dy-ing heathen

sing, ye ransomed band; Sing it to the lost ones all the world a-round,
to re-deem us, came. Sing it to the na-tions all a-round the earth,
know the wondrous plan. Bid them join the cho-rus—all the wide world, sing,

Sing the sto-ry of the cross wher-ev-er man is found.
Sing a-loud the tones of joy a-bout His won-drous birth.
Praise His ev-er-last-ing name, our match-less heav'n-ly King.

REFRAIN.

Sing the bless-ed gos-pel, swell the joy-ful sound, Till the heath-en
lands of earth with glad-ness shall re-sound. Spread the glo-rious good news

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Sing the Blessed Gospel. Concluded.



When our work is over, crosses all laid down, Endless joy awaits us,
everlasting crown;
In the heav'nly mansions, sweet eternal rest, While the years unending roll,
with friends and loved ones blest.

173. 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus.

"My peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."—JOHN 14: 27.

MRS. LOUSIA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



No. 174. I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAS. ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the
2. I've lost my heavy burden and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the
3. The One who made me happy keeps beside me all the way, I'm on the

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e -
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith defends me and I
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I'm going home to praise Him thro' the

ter - nal crown to win, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
ev - er-last - ing day, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.

I'm on..... the road to glo - - - ry,
I'm on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm

glo - - - ry, glo - - - ry, I'm on the
on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

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I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! My past has been for-giv - en and my

soul is fac-ing heav-en, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.

No. 175. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

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

Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me..
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 176. I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va-tion's free to all who will re-ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at ev - en-tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
Finding de-light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap-py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je-sus,

hon - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev-er a great - er
glo-ry and hon - or,

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I Am So Glad. Concluded.

Friend the sin - ful race has had;.... Love Him, praise Him;
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

Jesus, the matchless Saviour; He has redeemed this soul of mine, And I'm so glad.

No. 177. Hold the Fort.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. Ho, my comrades! see the sig - nal Wav-ing in the sky! Re-in-force-ments
2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead-ing on; Might-y men a -
3. See the glor-ious ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trumpet blow! In our Lead-er's
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag - es, But our help is near; Onward comes our

CHORUS.

now ap - pear-ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone! "Hold the fort, for I am com-ing,"
name we'll triumph O'- ver ev - 'ry foe.
great Commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

Je - sus sig-nals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."

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No. 178. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

DR. H. BONAR. H. N. LINCOLN.



1. In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest (let me rest).
2. On the parch'd and des-ert way where I tread (where I tread),
3. I in peace will rest me here till I see (till I see),





When I feel the tempest's shock thrill my breast (thrill my breast),
With the scorching noon-tide ray o'er my head (o'er my head),
That the skies a-gain are fair o-ver me (o-ver me),





All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide (while I hide),
Let me find a wel-come shade, cool and still (cool and still),
That the burn-ing heats are past and the day (and the day),





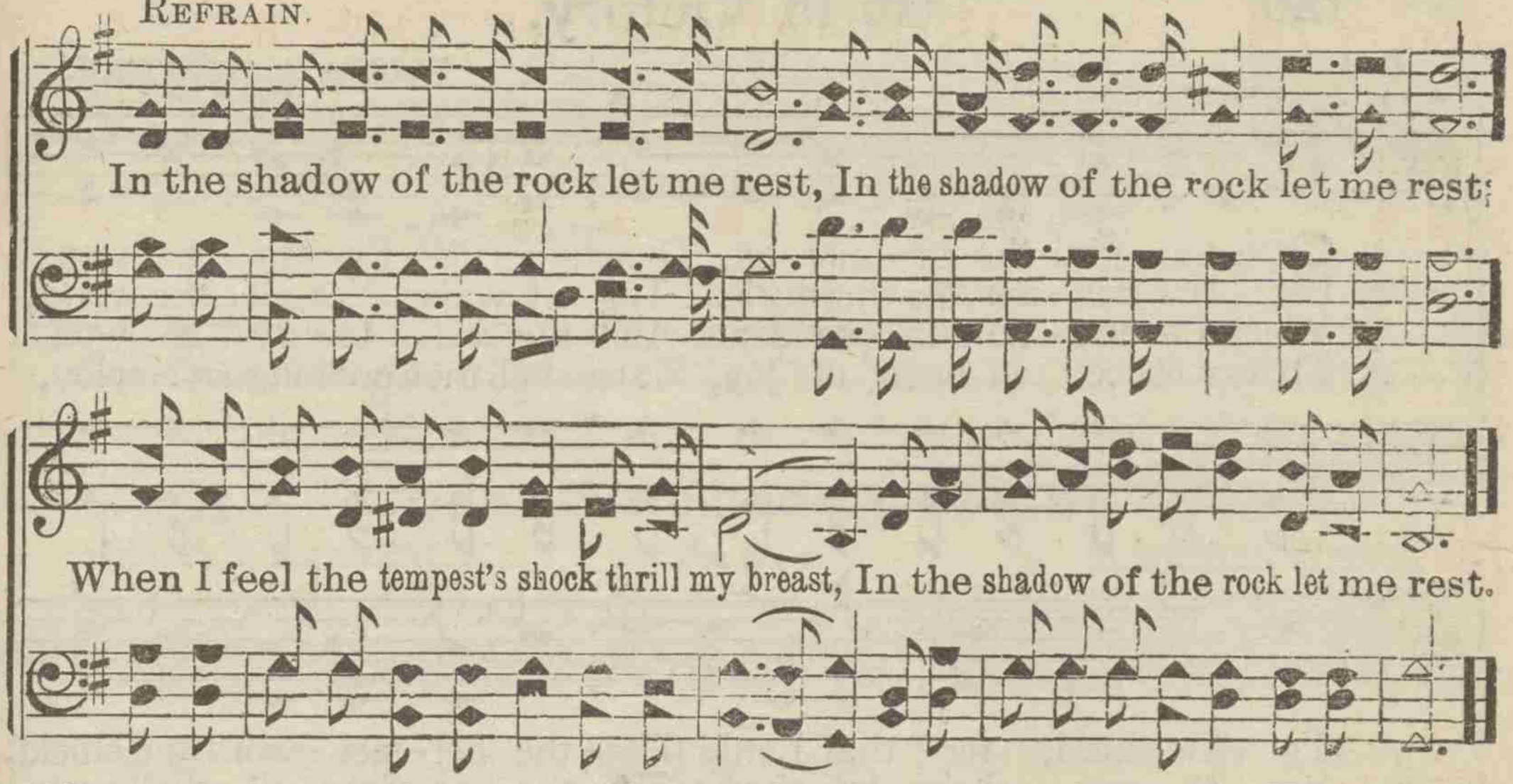
And my tran-quil vig-il keep, by Thy side (by Thy side).
And my wea-ry steps be stayed by Thy will (by Thy will).
Bids the trav-el-er at last go his way (go his way).



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In the Shadow of the Rock. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 179. Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS. (Antioch.) Arr. from G. F. HANDEL

No. 180.

On to Victory.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, There's a vic - t'ry to be won
2. Let His ban - ner be un-furled Till it waves o'er all the world,
3. When the bat - tle shall be done, And the vic - to - ry be won
4. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues employ,

For the Lord, for the Lord; Take the hel - met, sword and shield,
Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na - tions all shall own
Con - flict past, con - flict past; In our hap - py home a - bove;
More and more, more and more; We shall stand be - fore the King,

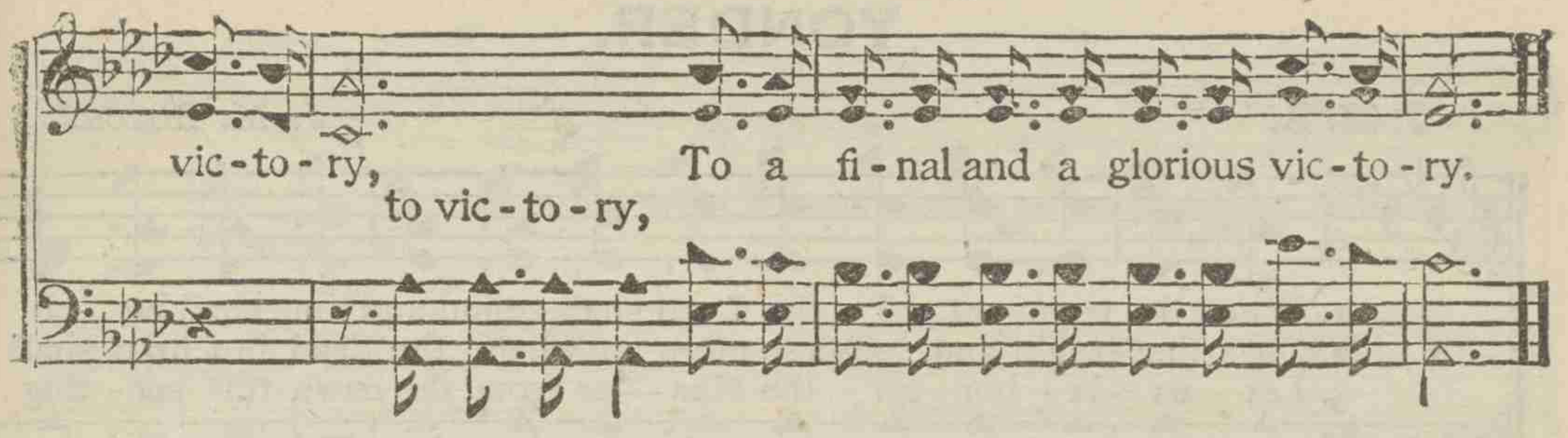
Forth un - to the bat - tle field At His word, at His word.
He is King, and He a - lone, Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
We'll re-ceive a crown of love, At the last, at the last.
And the song of tri-umph sing Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

On we march..... to vic - to - ry, Je - sus
On we march to vic - to - ry,
will our lead-er be, Je - sus will our leader be, On we march.... to
On we march

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On to Victory.



181. Under the Shadow of Thy Wings.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. Ps. 17: 8. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

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No. 182. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

J. M. B. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum- pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn -ing breaks, e - ter - nal bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur- rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

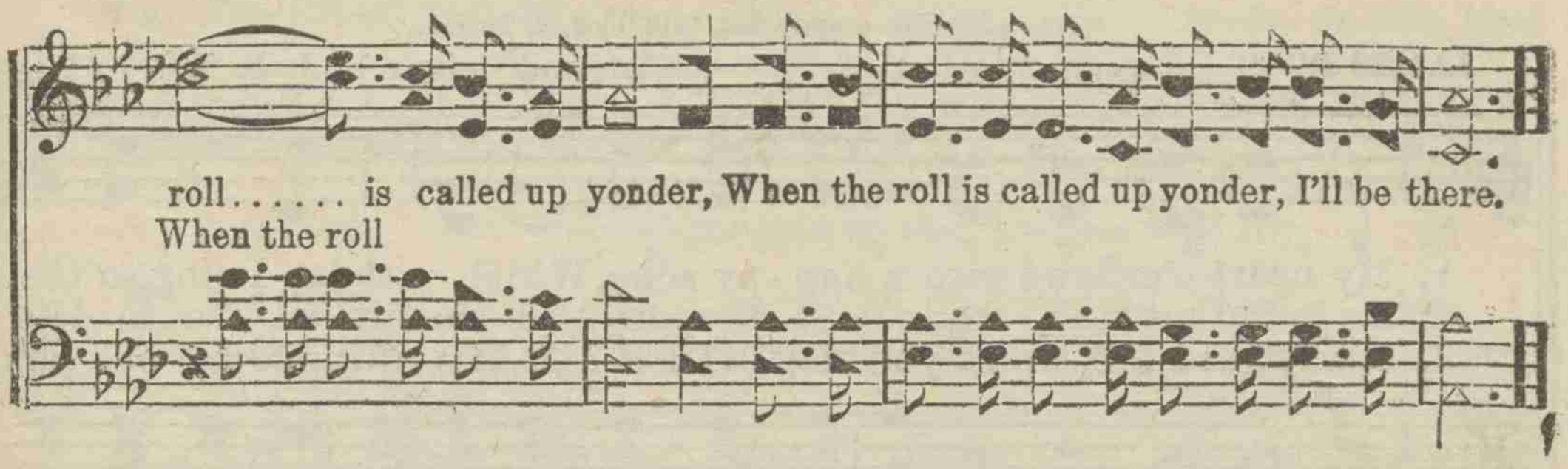
REFRAIN.

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

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

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When the Roll is Called Up Yonder. Concluded.



No. 183. Jesus Will Come Again.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

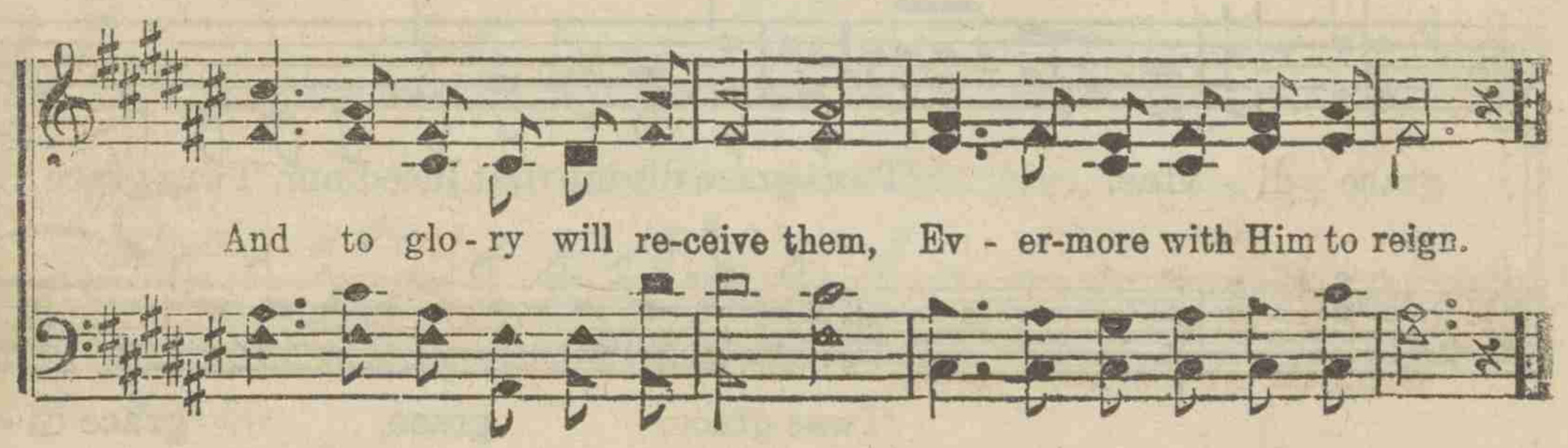
MRS. W. S. STROUD Atlanta, Ga. FLAVIL HALL.





CHORUS.





'Twas Grace Divine That Lifted Me.

Words and music copyrighted, 1913, by J. E. Thomas.

JAMES ROWE. Suggested by J. E. T. Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.

1. My heart o'erflows with a hap - py song, Which with joy I sing to the
2. He found me sink - ing in dark de-spair, And He lift - ed me in His
3. O wayward life, won't you trust this Friend? On His lifting love won't you

need - y throng, As with my Saviour I press a - long, For His joy is
love-light fair, Be-stow-ing comfort beyond compare To this heart of
now de-pend? He'll keep your soul, when this life shall end, Just as He'll keep

mine. I've found the soul's ev-er-last-ing Spring In Je-ho-vah's Son,
mine. He hid my past and restored my soul, Took my wayward life
mine. He died to save you from shame and sin, And His pardon now

the e - ter-nal King, And now for - ev - er my heart shall sing Of His
un - der His con-trol, And now I'll sing, while the a - ges roll, Of His
you may free-ly win, O come to - day and a - new be - gin, Trusting

REFRAIN.

'Twas grace, grace, grace di -

grace di - vine. 'Twas grace divine that lifted me, 'Twas grace...

'Twas grace, grace, grace di -

'Twas Grace Divine That Lifted Me. Concluded.

vine that lift-ed me, 'Twas won - drous grace, grace di-vine that

..... grace, Wondrous grace so rich and free, that lift - ed

vine that lift-ed me, 'Twas won - drous grace, grace di-vine that

lift - ed me,

me, And now I'm liv - ing on a higher plain, And His love is

lift - ed me,

'Twas grace, grace, grace di-vine and

mine; 'Twas grace di-vine and glo - ri-ous, 'Twas grace,

'Twas grace, grace, grace di-vine and

glo - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous grace, might-y and vic -

grace, might-y and vic - to - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous

glo - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous grace, might-y and vic -

to-ri-ous,

grace That lifted me, And filled my heart with praise, It was grace divine.

to-ri-ous,

No. 185. Wonderful City of God.

Copyright 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

"I go and prepare a place for you, . . . that where I am, there ye may be also" Jesus.—
JOHN 14:3.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. There's a won-der-ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell With the Saviour and
3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine in that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar-den of rest, And that
Fath-er of all, In a pal-ace of diamond and gold, Where no
land of sweet song, What a beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau-ti-ful home shall be mine, O that wonderful E-den, so blest,
e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sorrow that home shall invade,
I shall be there in that throng; Sweetest peace to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre-pare us this
And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
To be-hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a welcome to come.
broken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
moon neither shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

Wonderful City of God. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O wonderful cit - y of God,..... Just across in that beauti-ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just across in that

clime,..... Where the angels' sweet ech-o of song..... In
beautiful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

mu-sic - al cadencies chime... O won-der-ful cit - y of God,....
mu - sic - al cadencies chime, O won - der - ful cit-y of God,

By faith in the dis-tance I see,..... There's a man-sion pre-
By faith in the distance I see, There's a man -

pared o-ver there,..... Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.....
sion prepard over there, Yes, a place in that cit- y for me.

He's Just the Same To-day.

"And Jesus went about preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness."—MATT. 4: 23.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

Thoughtfully.

1. I am com-ing with the sto - ry You have oft-en heard be-fore
2. Yes, you've often heard the sto-ry, How He walked upon the sea,
3. You have heard the wondrous sto-ry, How He prayed in Gethsemane;

Its the sto - ry of the Sav - ior, Whom the an-gels all a - dore;
To His dear dis - ci-ples, toss - ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee;
You have heard it o'er and o - ver, How He blest the blind and lame;

And it tells us how He blest and Saved the people on His way, And,
How the wind and waves their motion Quickly at His will o - bey, And,
You have heard it since your childhood, How He died up - on the tree, And,

O sinner, I'm so glad to tell you He is just the same to-day.
O sinner, I'm so glad to tell you He is just the same to-day.
O sinner, I'm so glad to tell you That this story's new to-day.

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He's Just the Same To-day. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O sin - ner, O sin - ner, Won't you be-
sin - ner, O won't you be-lieve?

lieve it we pray? How can you heed-less-ly slight the sal - va-tion He

of - fers you so free? Judg - ment's com - ing,
Judgment is com-ing, its com-ing to all

Judg - ment's com - ing; What will your answer then be,
Judgment is coming, its coming to all;

When the great Book in the judgment is opened And Je - sus calls for thee?

No. 187. In the Kingdom of the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the kingdom of the
3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

QUARTET.

Lord, There is peace, there is rest. To that blessed land
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy. Of that blessed land
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home. To that blessed land

To that land..... my soul shall
Of that land..... so fair and
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly, When this pilgrimage, pil-grim-age is
land so fair and bright, Trav-el-ing a-long, trav-el-ing a-
Thine are my de-sires, Sav-iour's blest a-bode, Saviour's blest a-
fly,..... When this pil - - grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
bright..... As I'm trav - - el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
sires,..... There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky, dwell be-yond the sky,
long, Al-most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
bode, Thee, my heart as-spires, thee, my heart as-spires,
o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
long, I can al - - - most catch the sight,.....
bode, Un-to Thee..... my heart as-spires,.....

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In the Kingdom of the Lord. Concluded.

With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
Home-land of my God, home-land of my God.
With my Sav - - - iour ev - er - more.....
I can al - - - most hear the song.....
Dear - est home - - - land of my God.....

CHORUS.

When the sun..... is sink - ing low,..... So oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sinking low,
sing,..... so sweet - ly sing,..... O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet - ly sing,
land,..... to which I go,.....
land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go.

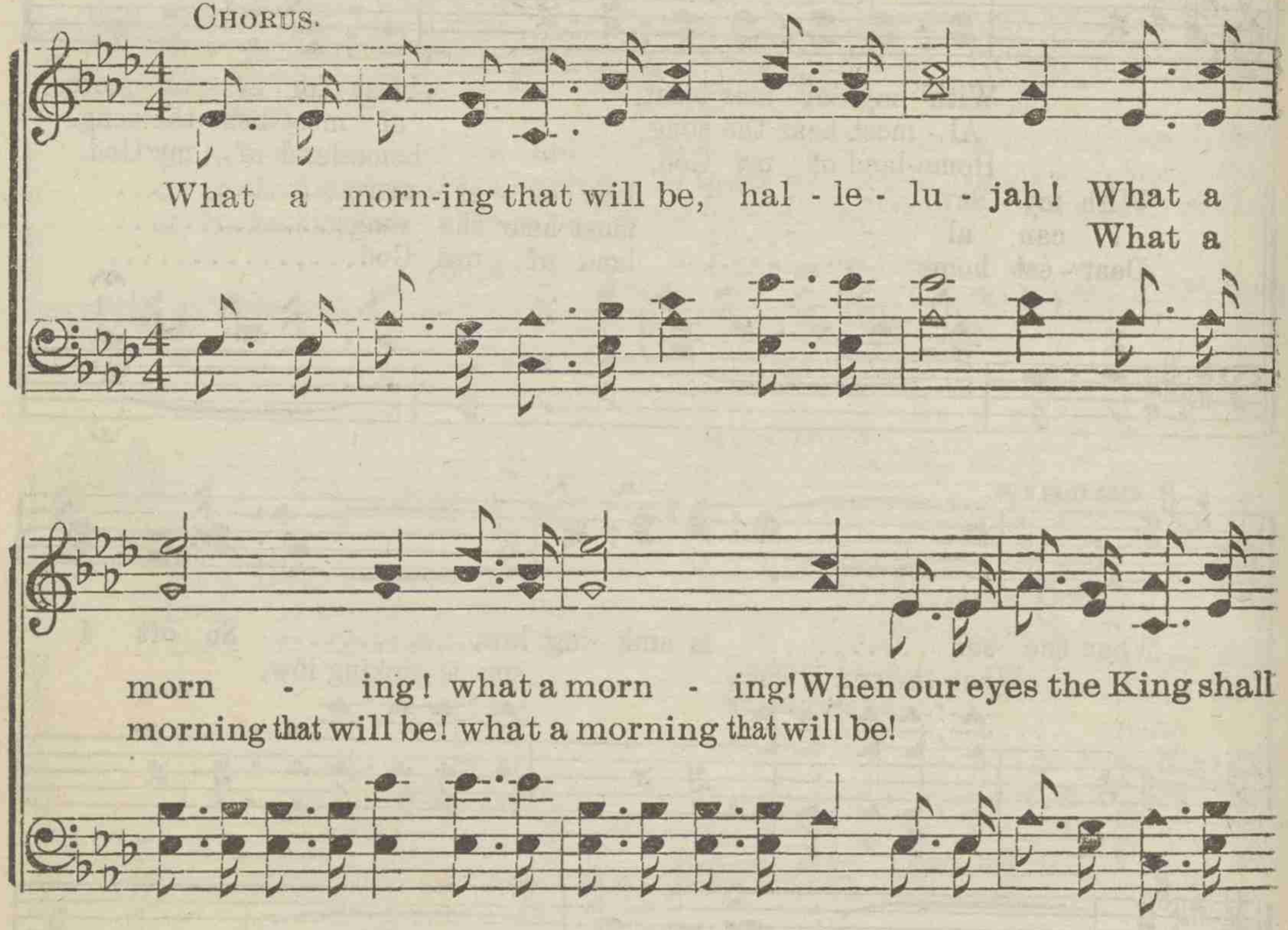
Rit - - - - ard - - - - an - - do.

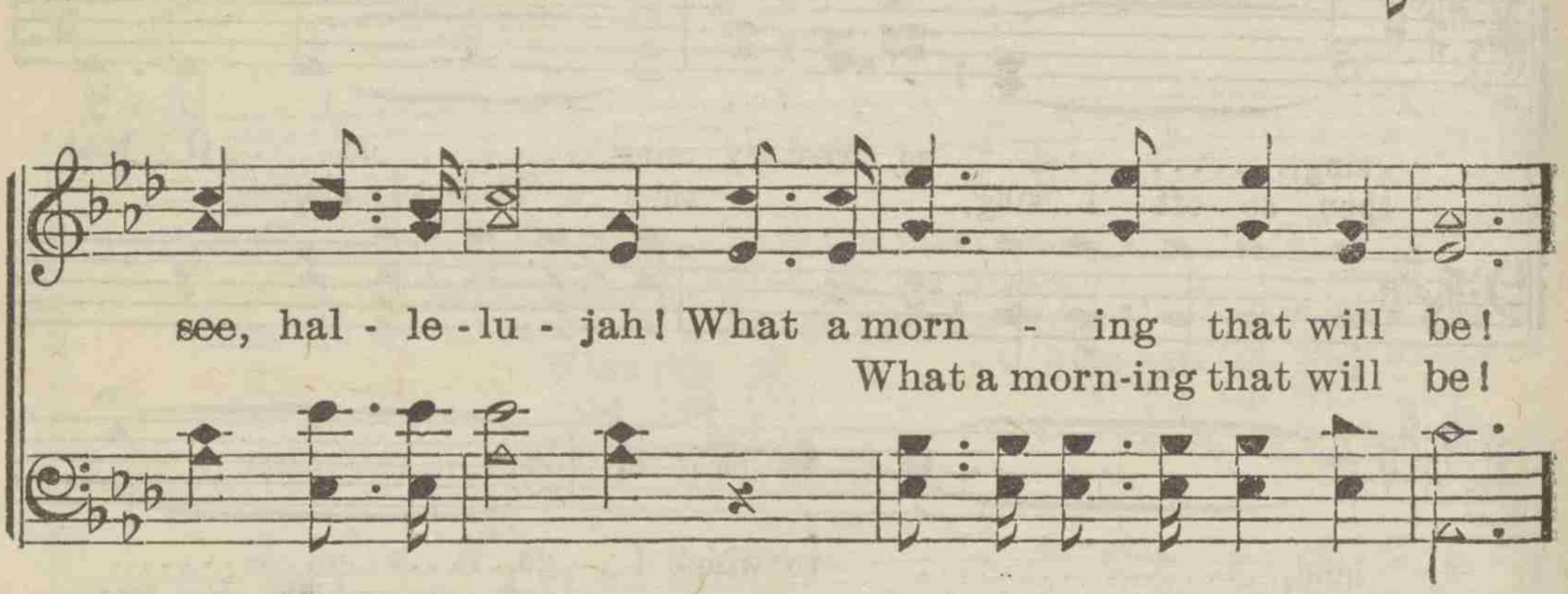
Where my Fa - ther is the King.....
He is the King.

What a Morning That Will Be.

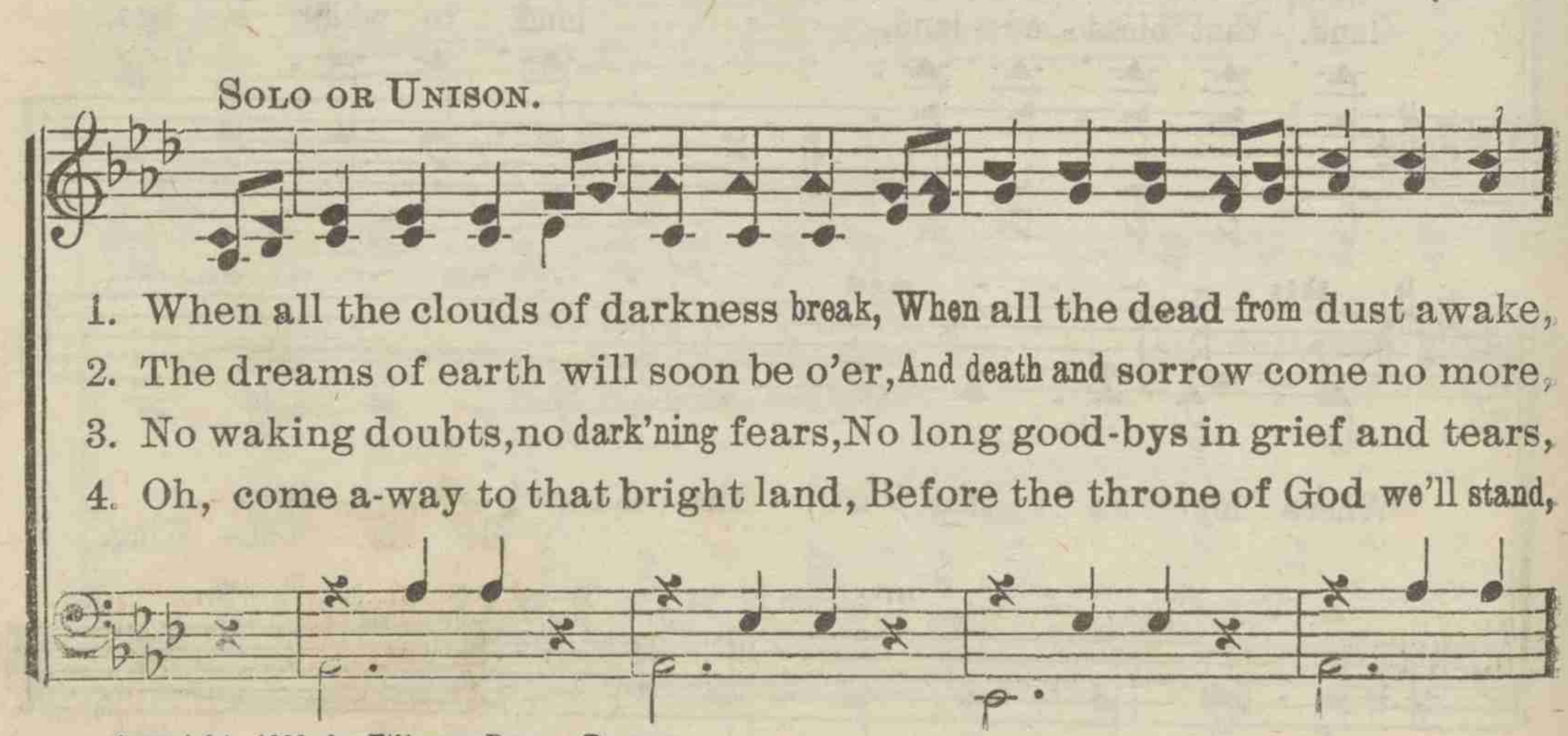
MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN. J. H. ROSECRANS.

CHORUS.





SOLO OR UNISON.



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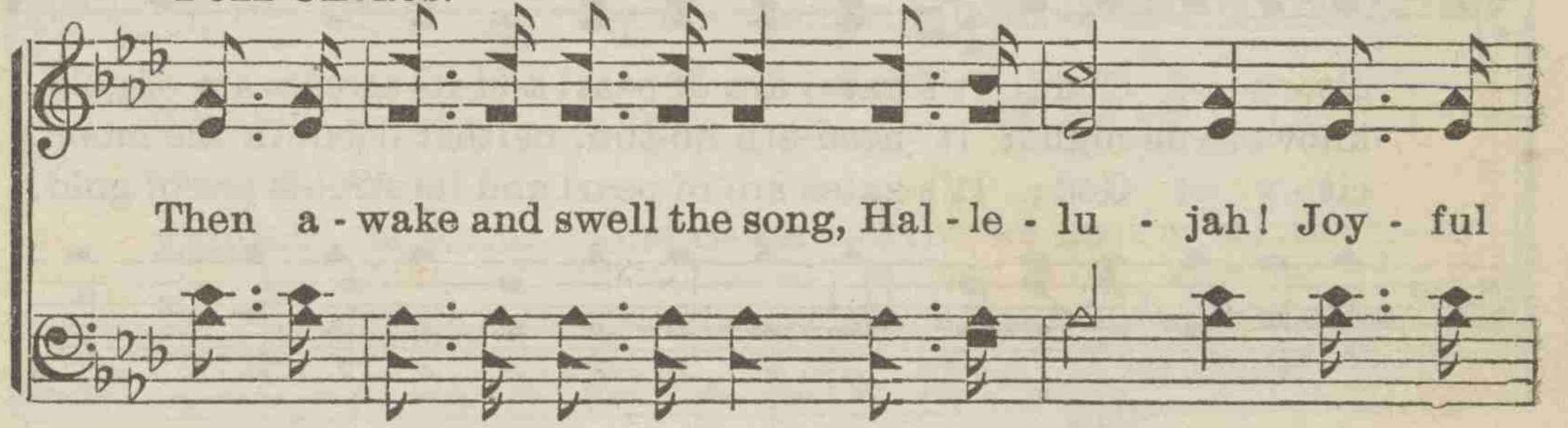
What a Morning That Will Be. Concluded.



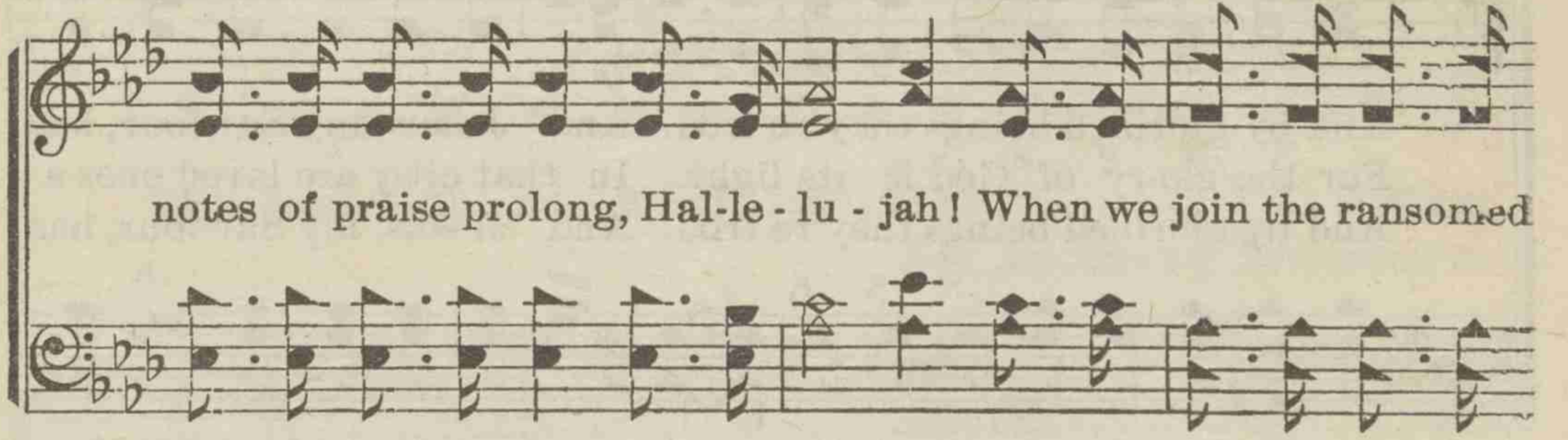
And all the just His likeness take, Oh, what a morning that will be!
When we a-wake on yon fair shore, Oh, what a morning that will be!
But joy supreme thro' endless years, Oh, what a morning that will be!
And sing with all the ransomed band, Oh, what a morning that will be!



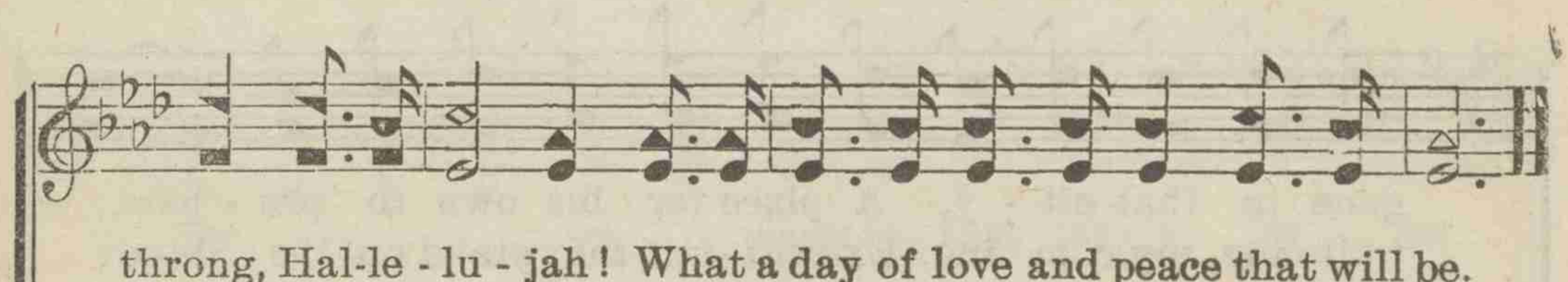
FULL CHORUS.



Then a - wake and swell the song, Hal - le - lu - jah! Joy - ful



notes of praise prolong, Hal-le - lu - jah! When we join the ransomed



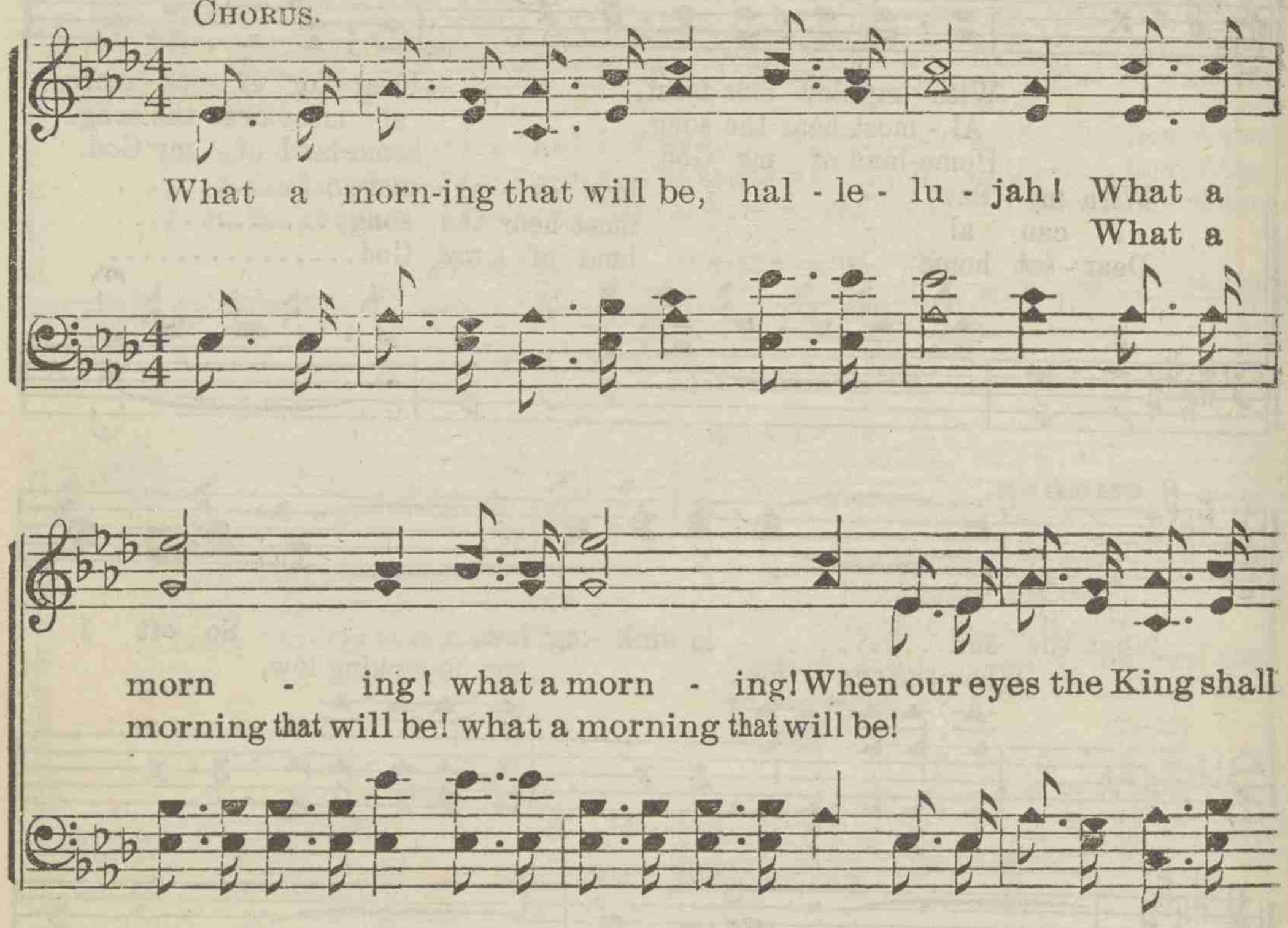
throng, Hal-le - lu - jah! What a day of love and peace that will be.

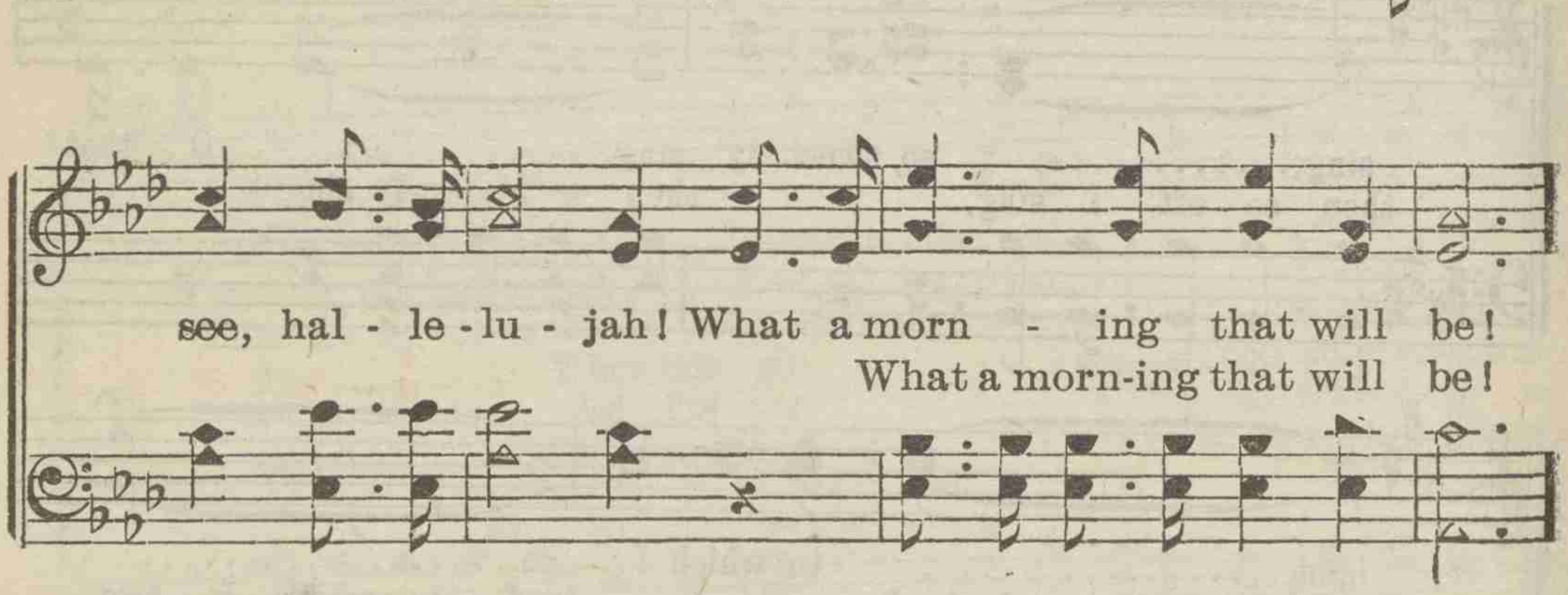


What a Morning That Will Be.

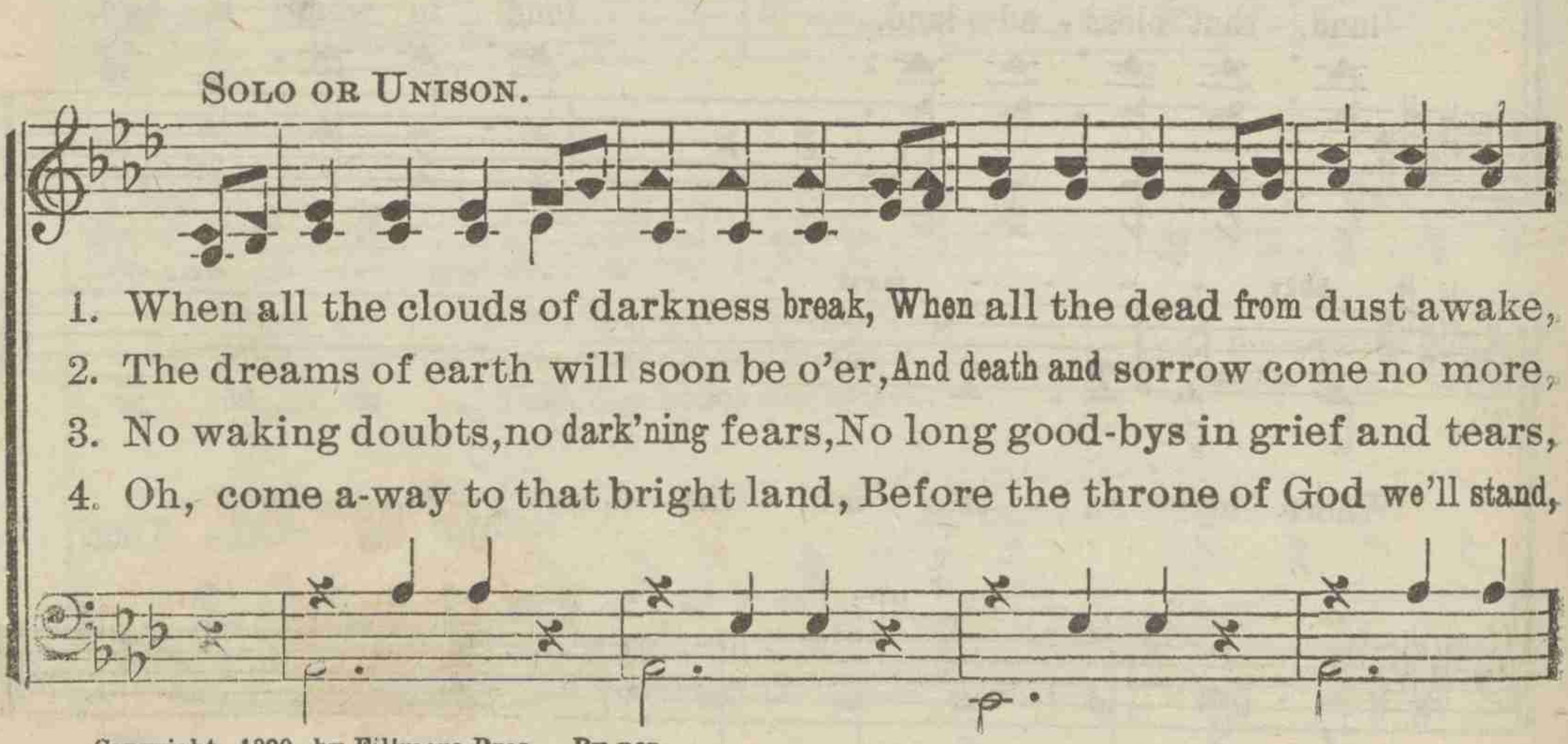
MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN. J. H. ROSECRANS.

CHORUS.



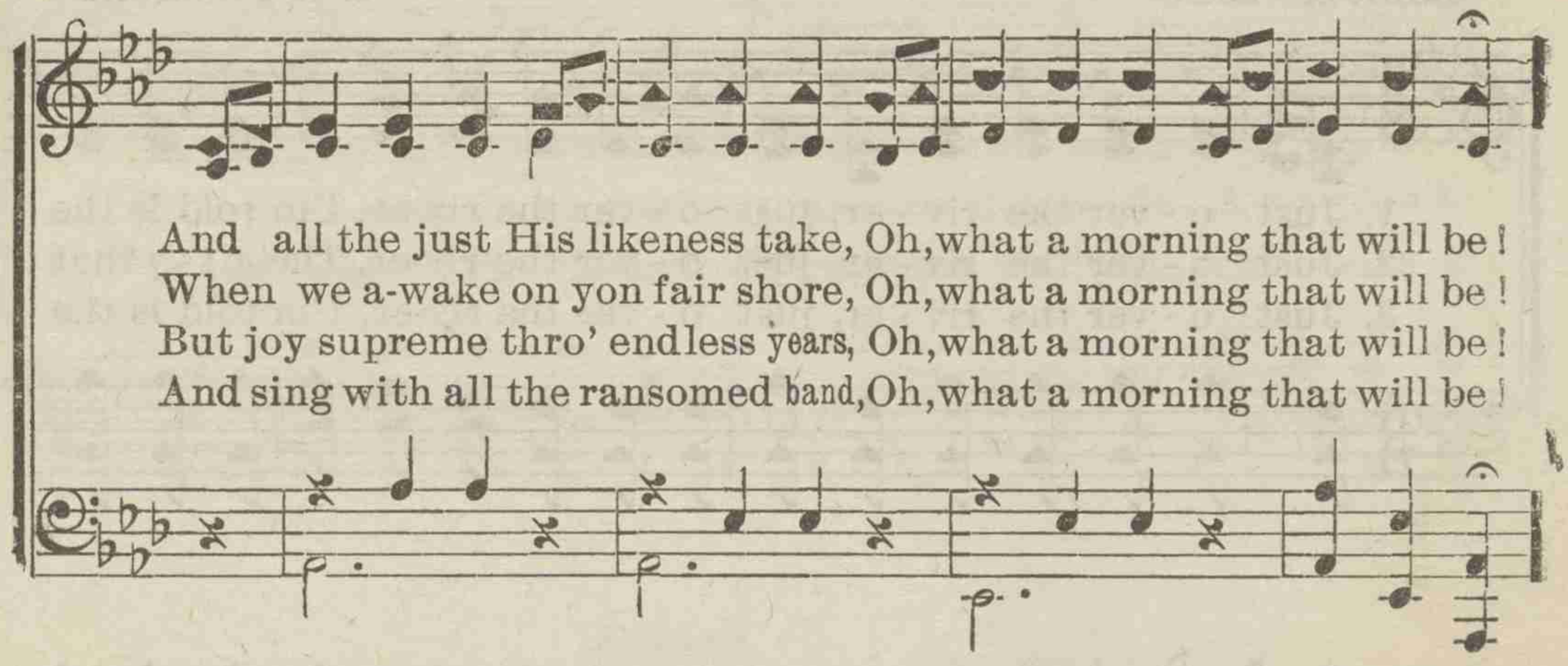


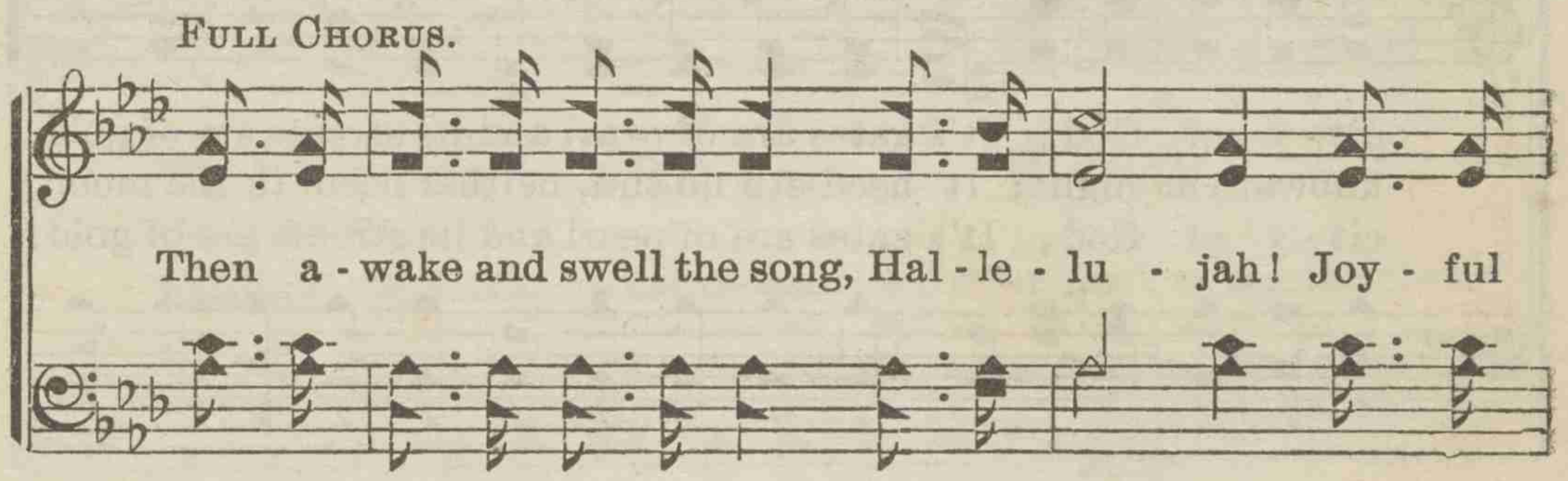
SOLO OR UNISON.



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What a Morning That Will Be. Concluded.





No. 189. Just Over The River.

ROBT. SPURGIN. J. H. FILLMORE.

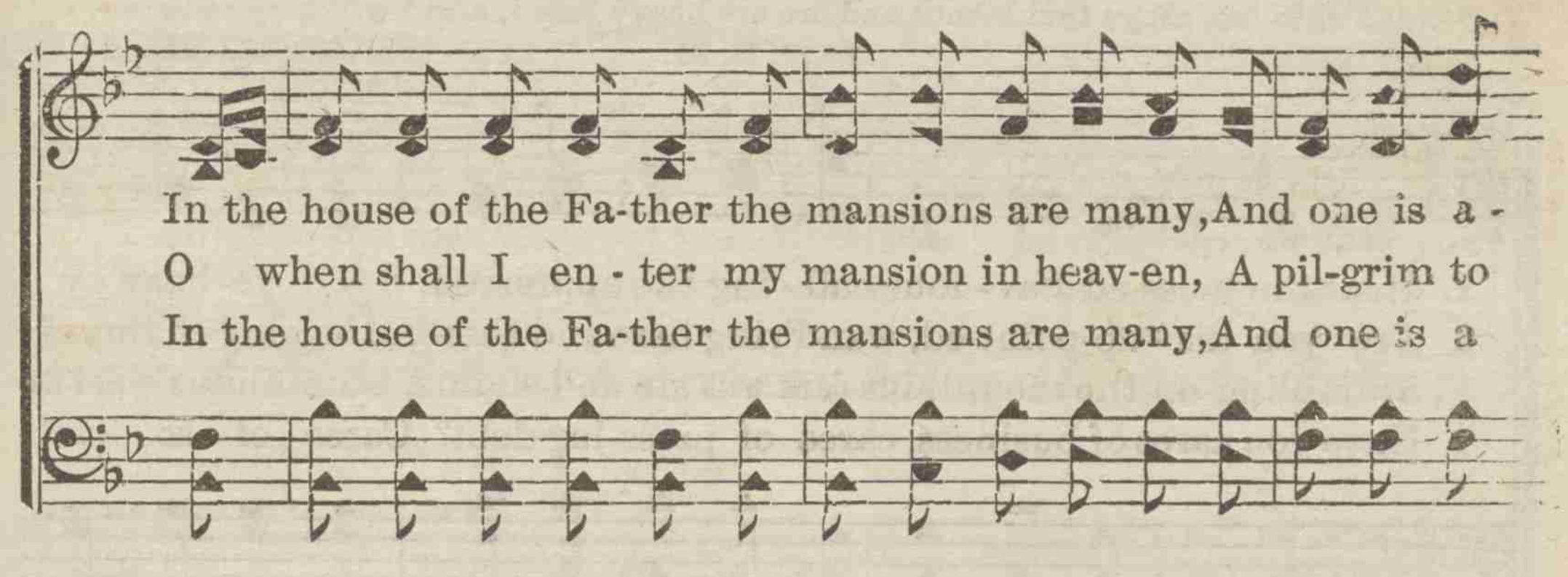
1. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv-er, I'm told is the cit - y of God; It's gates are of pearl and its streets are of gold,
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv-er, The cit - y that knoweth no night; It need-eth no sun, neither needeth the moon,
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv-er, I'm told is the cit - y of God; It's gates are of pearl and its streets are of gold,

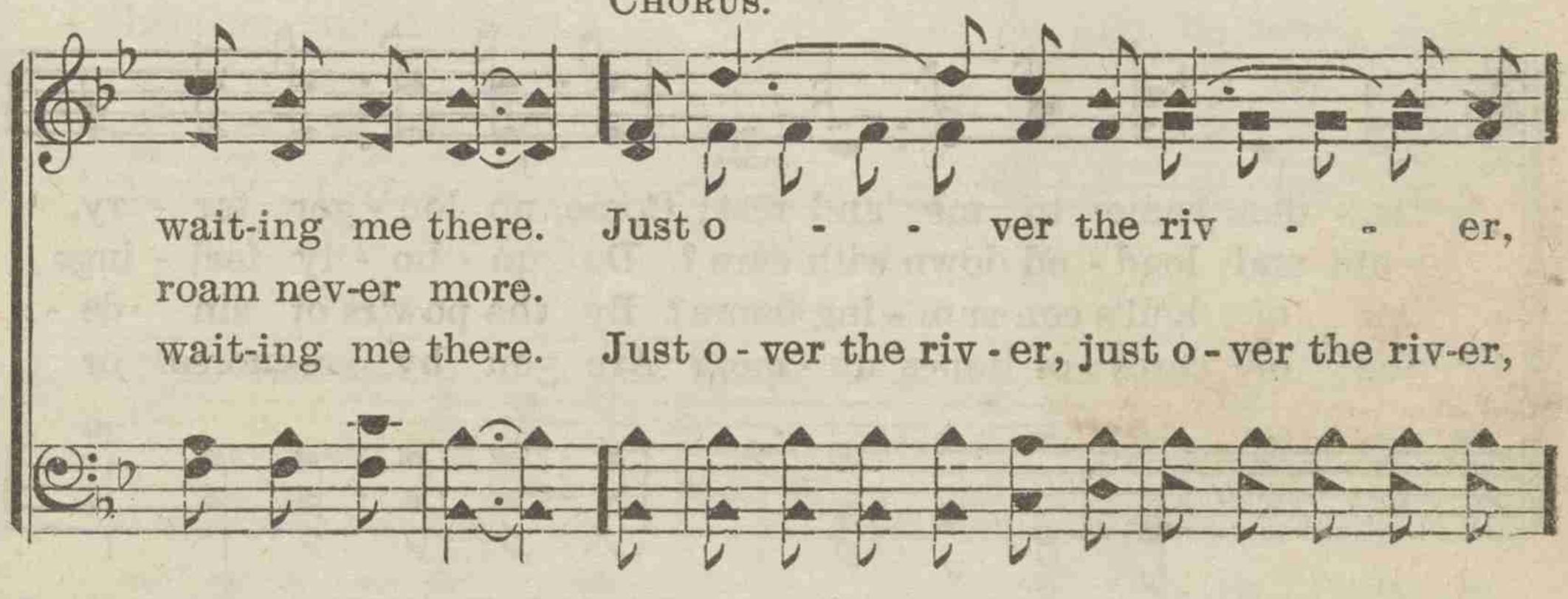
And by glorified beings they're trod. And Je-sus, my Sav-iour, has
For the glo-ry of God is its light. In that cit-y are loved ones a -
And by glorified beings they're trod. And Je-sus, my Sav-iour, has

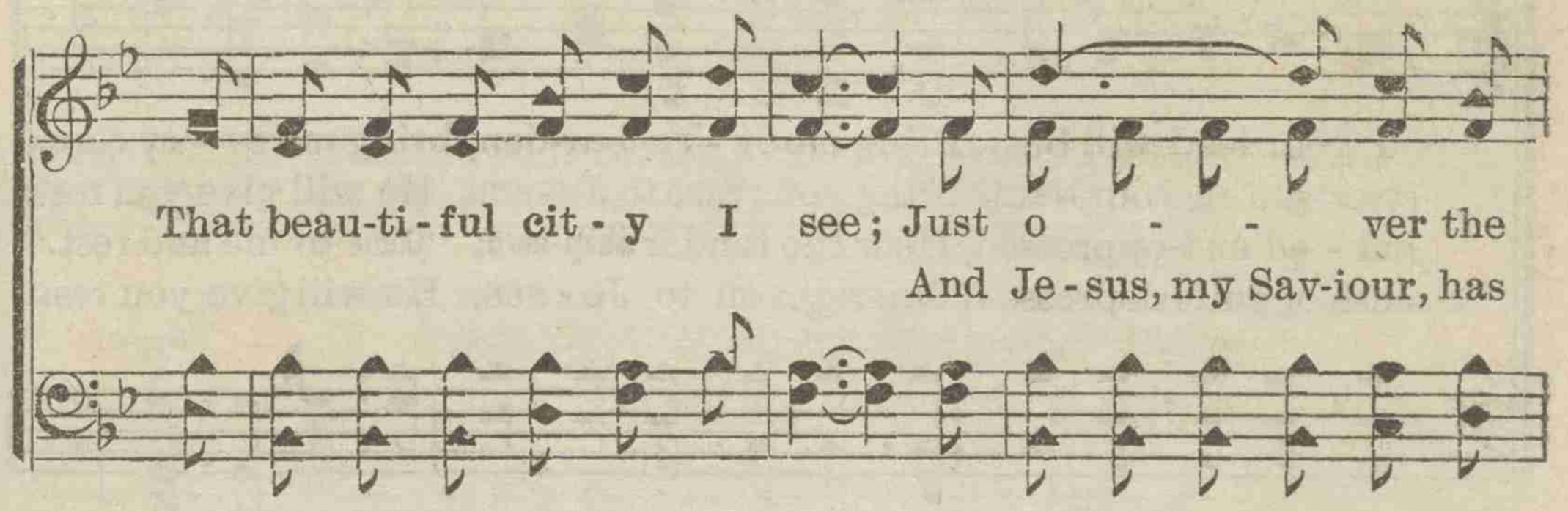
gone to that cit - y, A place for his own to pre - pare;
wait - ing my com - ing, Ex-pect - ant they stand on the shore;
gone to that cit - y, A place for his own to pre - pare;

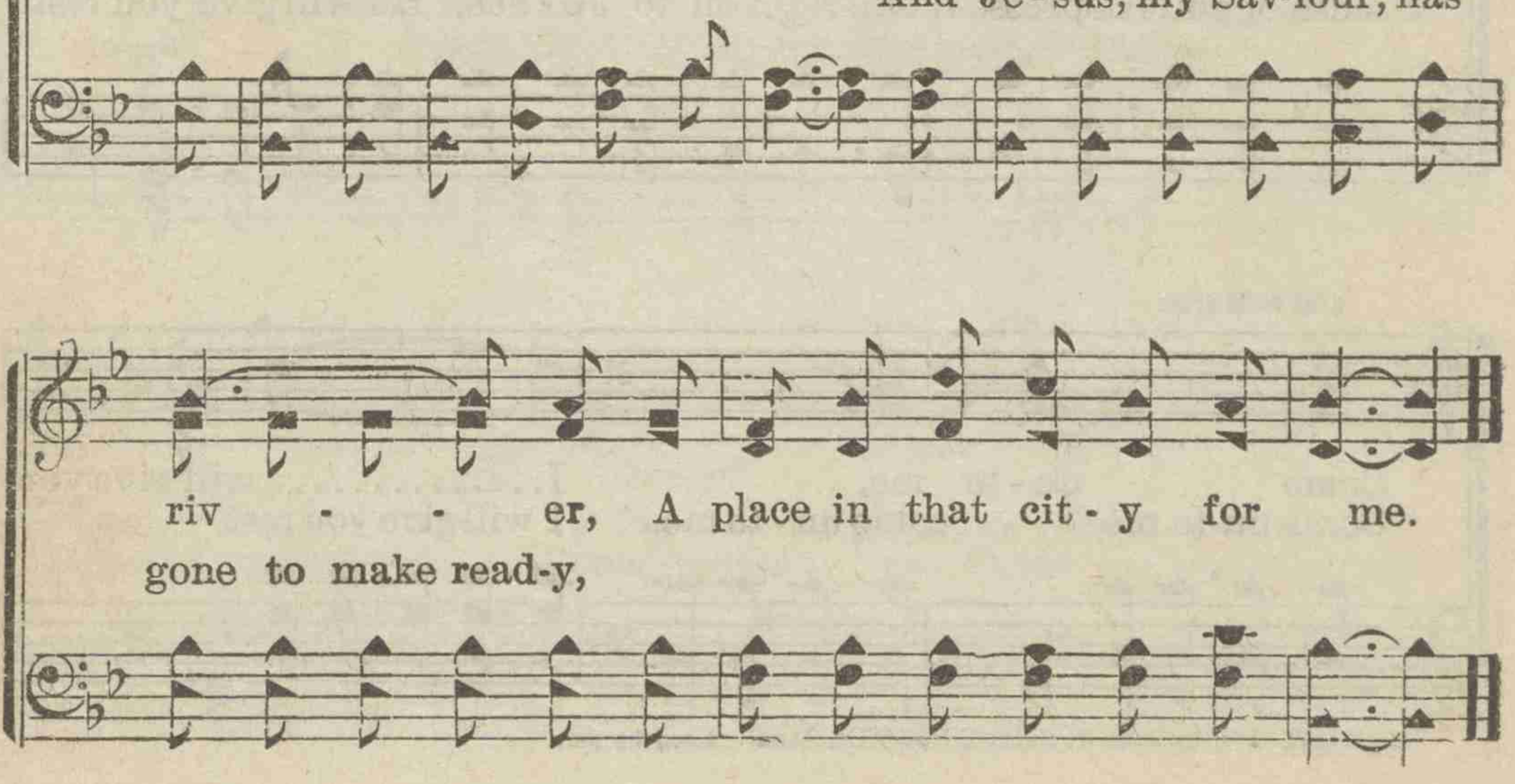
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Just Over The River. Concluded.









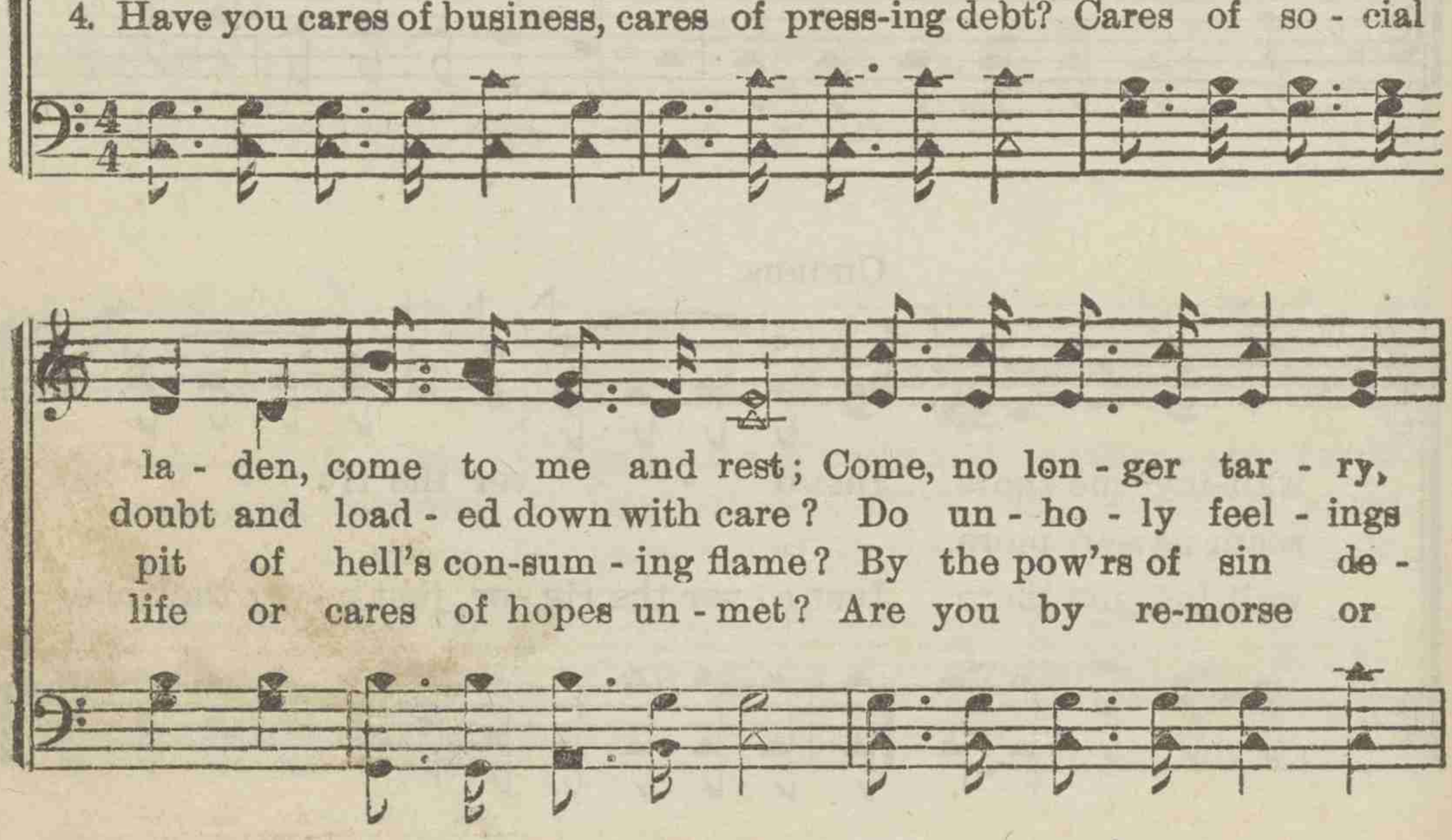
No. 190. Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—
MATT. 11: 28.

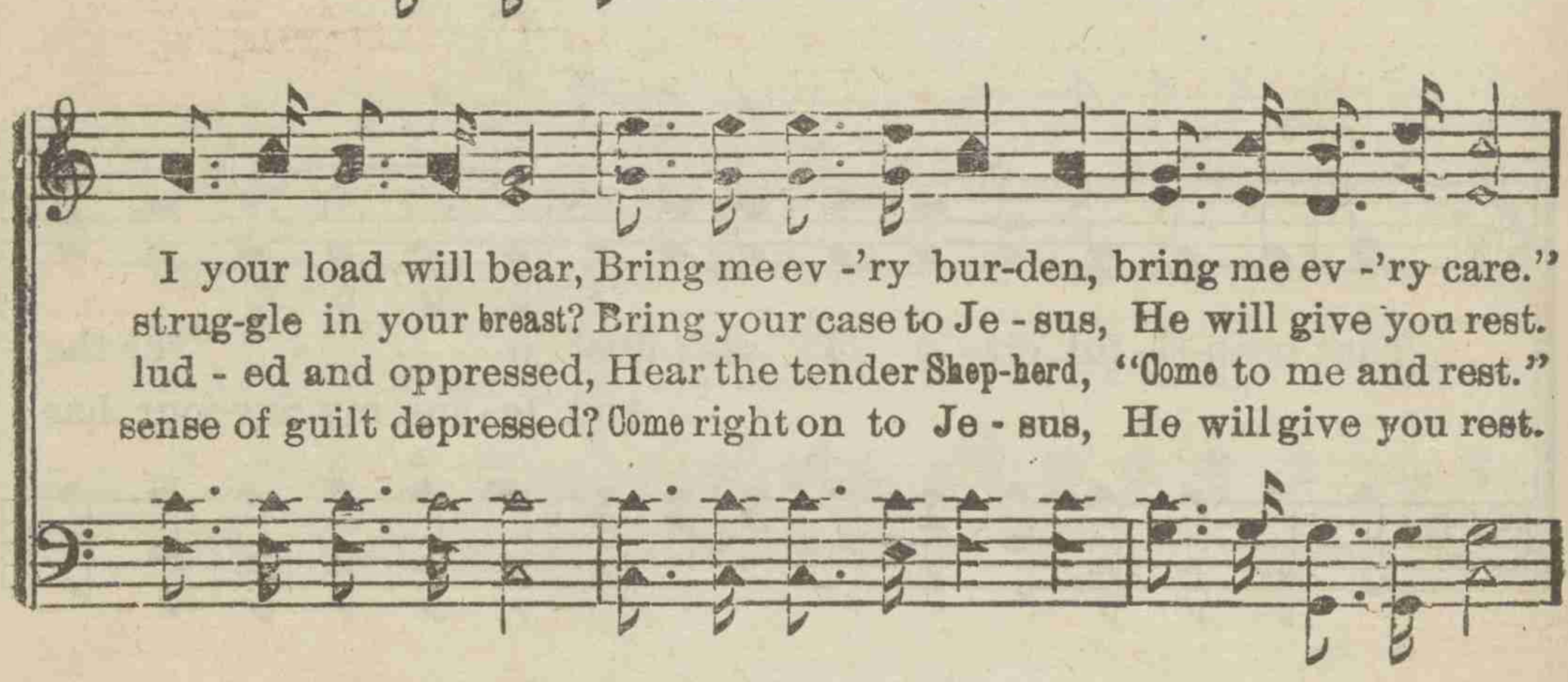
C. P. J. CHARLES P. JONES.



1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - iour call - ing the oppressed, "O ye heav - y
2. Are you dis - ap-point-ed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling t'ward the
4. Have you cares of business, cares of press-ing debt? Cares of so - cial



la - den, come to me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry,
doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings
pit of hell's con-sum - ing flame? By the pow'rs of sin de -
life or cares of hopes un - met? Are you by re-morse or



I your load will bear, Bring me ev -'ry bur-den, bring me ev -'ry care."
strug-gle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
lud - ed and oppressed, Hear the tender Shep-herd, "Come to me and rest."
sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Je - sus, He will give you rest.



CHORUS.

Come un - to me, I..... will give you
Come un-to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest,

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Come Unto Me. Concluded.

rest ; Take..... my yoke up-on you,
I will give you rest; Take my yoke upon you, Take my yoke up-on you,

Hear..... me and be blest;.....
Hear me and be blest, hear me and be blest, For

I..... am meek and low - ly, Come.....
I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low-ly ; Come and trust my

..... and trust my might;
might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

Come,.... my yoke is

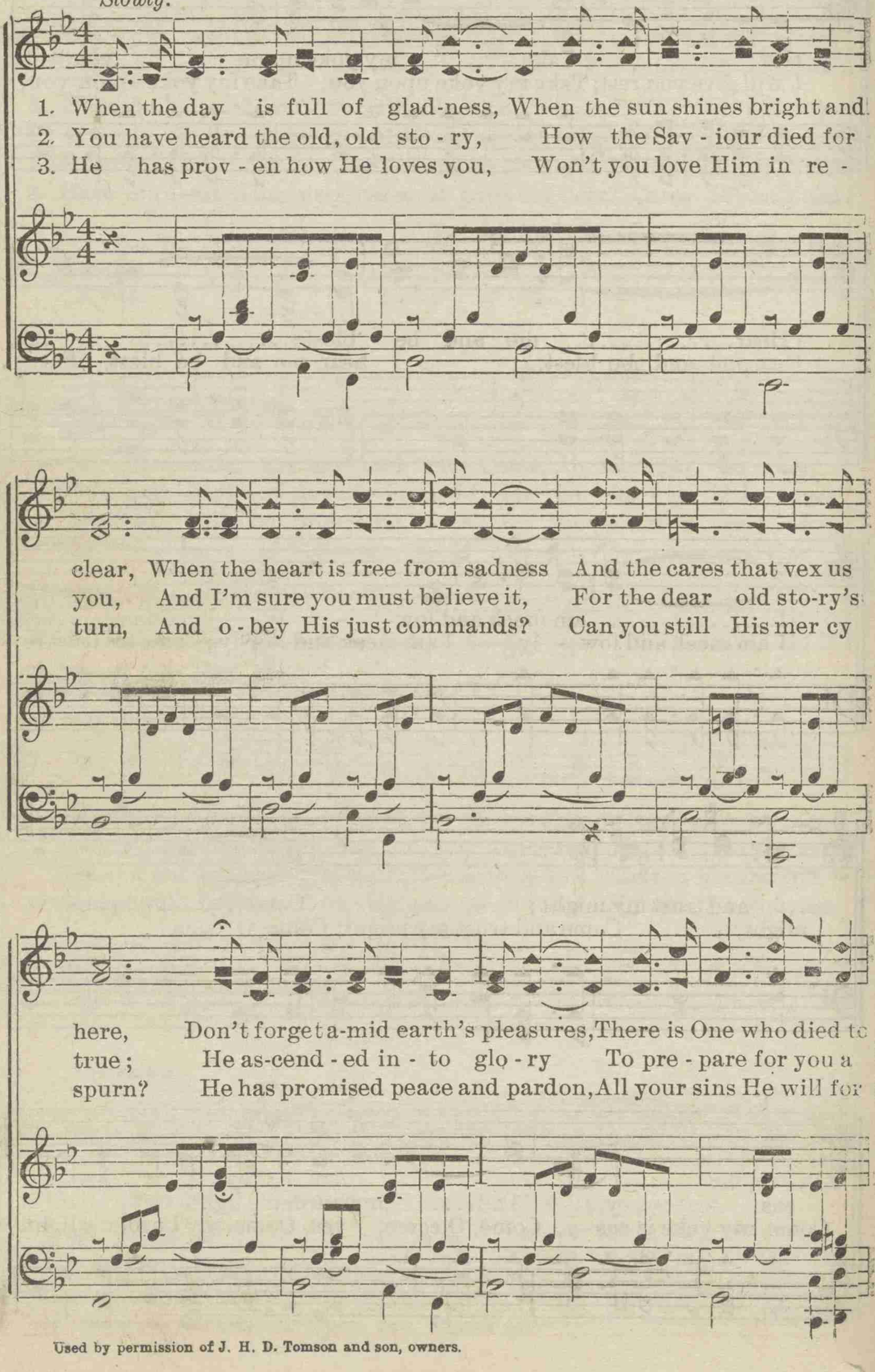
rit.

eas - - y, And..... my burden's light.
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my burden's light.

No. 191. When the Day is Full of Gladness.

Words and music by the late W. T. Tomson, Marietta, O., and brother of Jas. F Tomson, Carmichael, Miss., and the son of J. H. D. Tomson, Greeley, Colo.

Slowly.



1. When the day is full of glad-ness, When the sun shines bright and clear, When the heart is free from sadness And the cares that vex us
2. You have heard the old, old sto - ry, How the Sav - iour died for you, And I'm sure you must believe it, For the dear old sto-ry's
3. He has prov - en how He loves you, Won't you love Him in re - turn, And o - bey His just commands? Can you still His mer cy

here, Don't forget a-mid earth's pleasures, There is One who died to
true; He as-cend - ed in - to glo - ry To pre - pare for you a
spurn? He has promised peace and pardon, All your sins He will for

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When the Day is Full of Gladness. Concluded.



save And you'll need His tender guidance When you cross death's cold, dark wave
home, And he calls you, "Come un-to me." O my brother, won't you come?
give, If you'll love Him and obey Him; Won't you come to Him and live?



CHORUS. *A little animated.*



Won't you come..... un - to the Sav - iour?
Won't you come un-to the Sav-iour, Won't you come un-to the Saviour?





He a - lone.....hath pow'r to save,..... You can
He a - lone hath pow'r to save, He a-lone hath pow'r to save,





trust and lean up-on him, dear brother, When you cross death's cold, dark wave.



No. 192.

Why Will You in Bondage Stay?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

LAURINE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

MET. ♩ = 108.

1. Why will you in bond - age stay? Fol - ly in its chains haf
2. If the Son shall make you free, You are free from sin and
3. Why will you in bond - age stay? Sin and death no hope can

bound you, All the wag - es it will pay Will be death and woe.
sor - row; Christ can give you lib - er - ty, If you will o - bey.
of - fer Of a bright-er, bet - ter day, Why to e - vil bow?

Je - sus Christ can set you free, If you will His serv - ant be,
He your shack - les will re- move, He your friend will ev - er prove,
Pris - on doors are o - pened wide, By the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied,

He re - demp- tion will be - stow, Come, His fav - or know.
Why will you in bond - age stay? Ask His help to - day.
Rich - ly He will you en - dow, Seek sal - va - tion now.

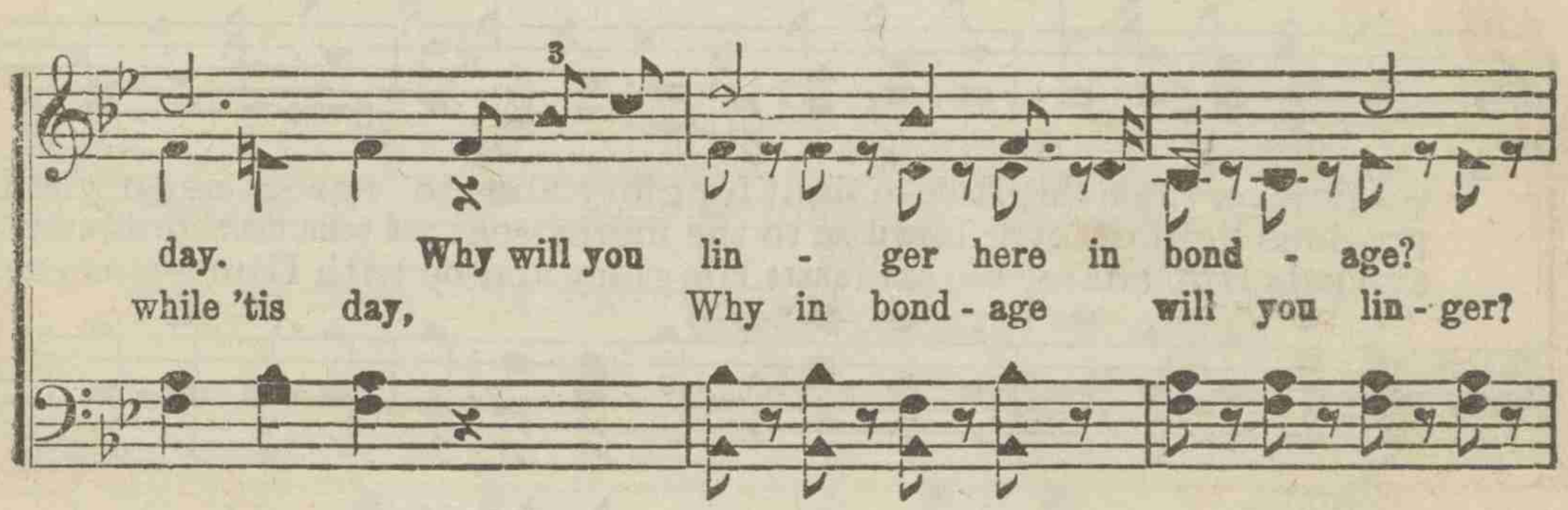
p CHORUS. *mf*

Why will you lin - ger here in
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Why in bond - age

Why Will You in Bondage Stay? Concluded.











No. 193. The Bugle Call Is Ringing.

JAMES ROWE. Chorus by GEO. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Soldiers, put your armor on and boldly march away, Clearly rings the bu - gle call a-cross the earth to-day; Jesus, our Commander, needs His soldiers on the field, There to fight for glory and to never, never yield.
2. Sinners need the gospel in the dreary vales of sin; March away with Je - sus, help to lead the wayward in; Long their souls have pleaded for the precious light of love; Lead them to the mercy-seat and point their souls above.
3. Golden crowns are waiting for the faithful of the Lord; March away with courage, try to win the great reward; Then in yonder cit-y, where the an - gels Him adore, We shall share His glory and be with Him evermore.

CHORUS.

Hark! the bu-gle call is ring - ing clear to-day; Up, ye sol-diers, to the bat - tle field a-way, Bear the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Hark! the bu-gle call is Up, ye soldiers, to the

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton, Eastman, Ga. Used by per.

The Bugle Call Is Ringing. Concluded.

March ye on to vic - to - ry, In the strength of Christ, our Captain, let us

on - ward go. For - ward, on-ward, see the

press bold-ly. Forward, on-ward, see the

foe is draw - ing nigh; Raise the ban - ner till it

Raise the ban - ner till it

reach the vaulted sky, Then in realms of heav'n above We shall dwe'l with

Christ in love, There for ev - er-more to praise Him, King of kings we know.

No. 194. God's Wonderful Redemption Plan.

Copyright, 1913, by Firm Foundation Publishing House.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. God sent His Son..... down from on high,.....
2. This won-der - ful..... re - demp-tion plan,.....
3. All who up - on..... His Son be - lieve,.....
4. Not one lost soul..... need ev - er cry,.....

1. God sent His Son down from on high,

To save lost souls,..... con-demned to die;.....
Shows God's great love..... for sin - ful man;.....
Full par-don for..... their sins re - ceive;.....
"I'm left a - lone..... in sin to die;".....

To save lost souls, con-demned to die;

His blood was shed..... on Cal - va - ry,.....
Thus to pro - vide..... for sin - ners lost,.....
It is a gift..... to one and all,.....
Re-demp-tion's price..... the Lord hath paid,.....

His blood was shed on Cal - va - ry,

To pur - chase life for you and me...
A Sav - iour, at such dread - ful cost...
Who on the Lord for mer - cy call...
Ac - cept the terms that He hath made...

To pur - chase life for you and me...

God's Wonderful Redemption. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 195. Closer To Thee.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR

1. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos - er, dear Lord,
2. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos - er to Thee,
3. Clos - er to Thee, clos - er each day, In from the world
4. Clos - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy em-brace, 'Neath ev - 'ry
Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
draw me a - way; Let me a - bide with Thee, Blest Lamb of
ev - er to be; Hear me in ev - 'ry cry, Stand near when

smile of grace, Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.
sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.
Cal - va - ry, O let me ev - er be, Clos - er to Thee.
I must die, Then take me home on high Clos - er to Thee.

Copyright, 1911, by Austin Taylor.

No. 196. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

G. N. ALLEN. AARON CHAPIN.

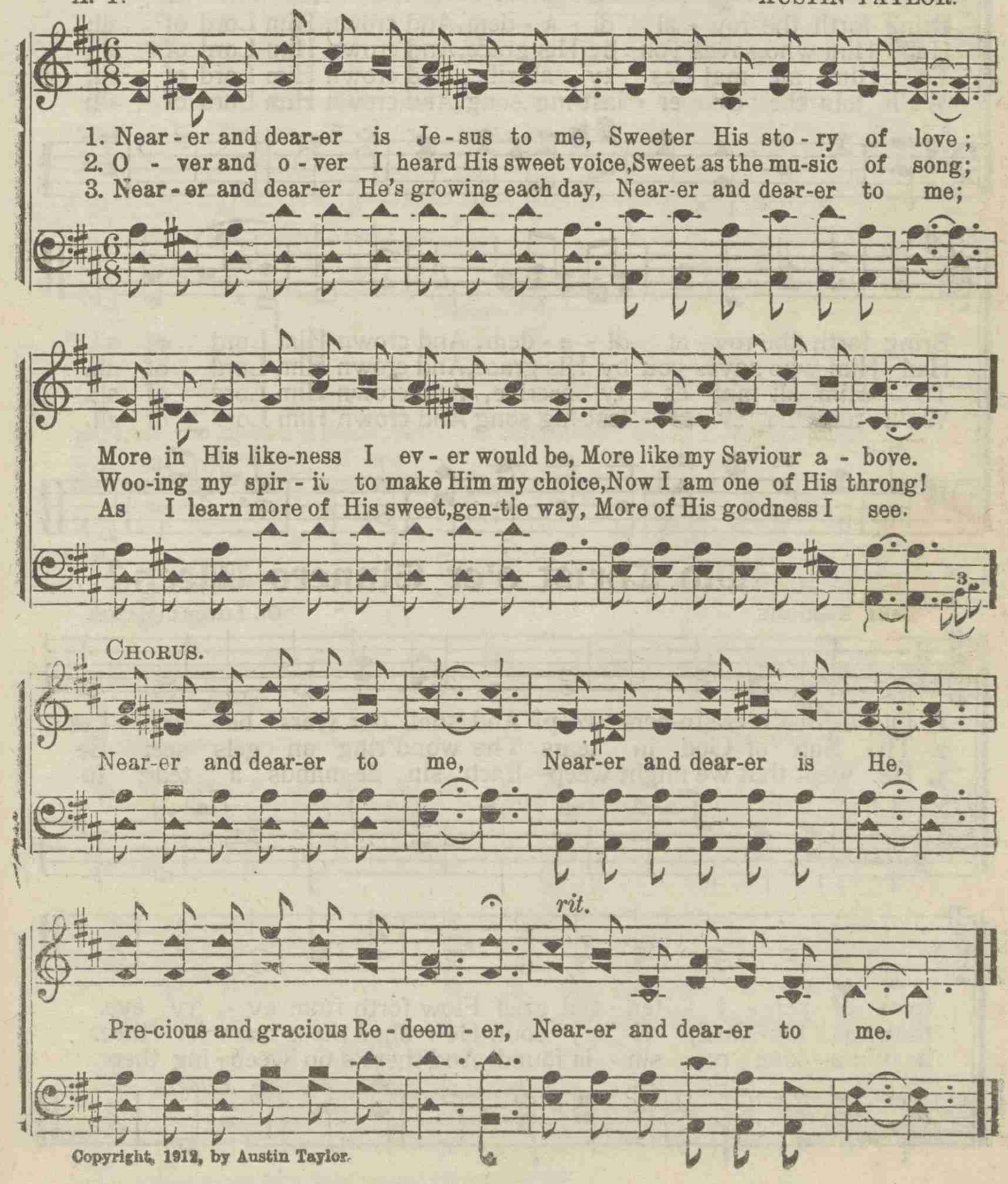
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free!
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se-crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? Concluded.



No. 197. Nearer and Dearer Is Jesus.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



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Coronation.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



Did Christ o'er Sinners Weep?

BENJ. BEDDOME. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



THE SWEET BY AND BY.

(See No. 325.)

S. F. BENNET. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
3. To our boun - ti ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

REFRAIN.

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

In the sweet by and by,

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

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

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No. 201. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Tune:—ONWARD. 6, 5.



No. 202. Work for the Night is Coming.

Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work, 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work, when the day grows brighter;
Work, in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

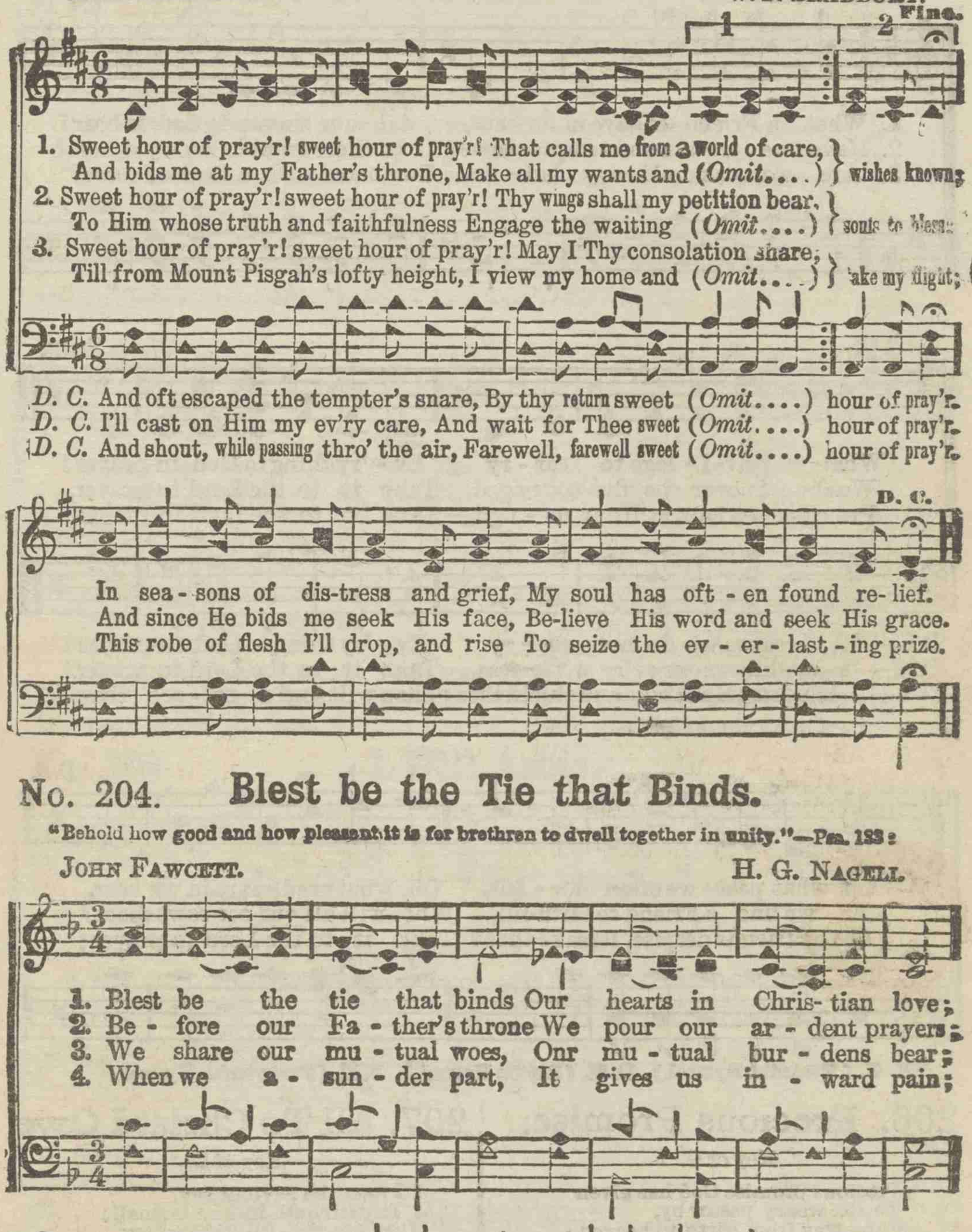
2 Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute;
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 203. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

I will therefore that men pray everywhere."—I Tim. 2: 8.

W. W. WALFORD. **W. B. BRADBURY.**



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit....*) wishes known;
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear,
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting (*Omit....*) souls to bless:
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy consolation share,
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and (*Omit....*) take my flight;

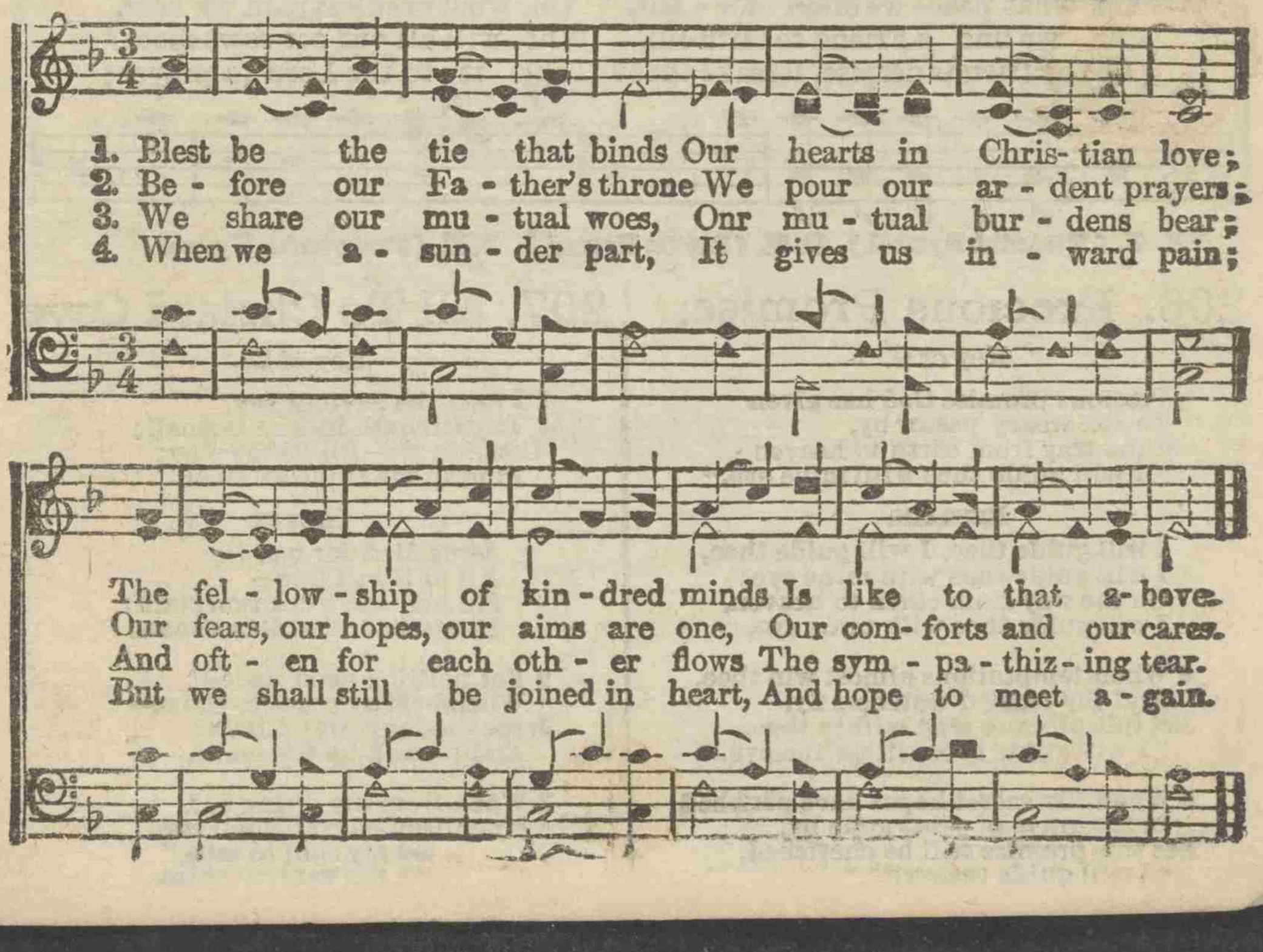
D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for Thee sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.

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

No. 204. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Psa. 133:

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

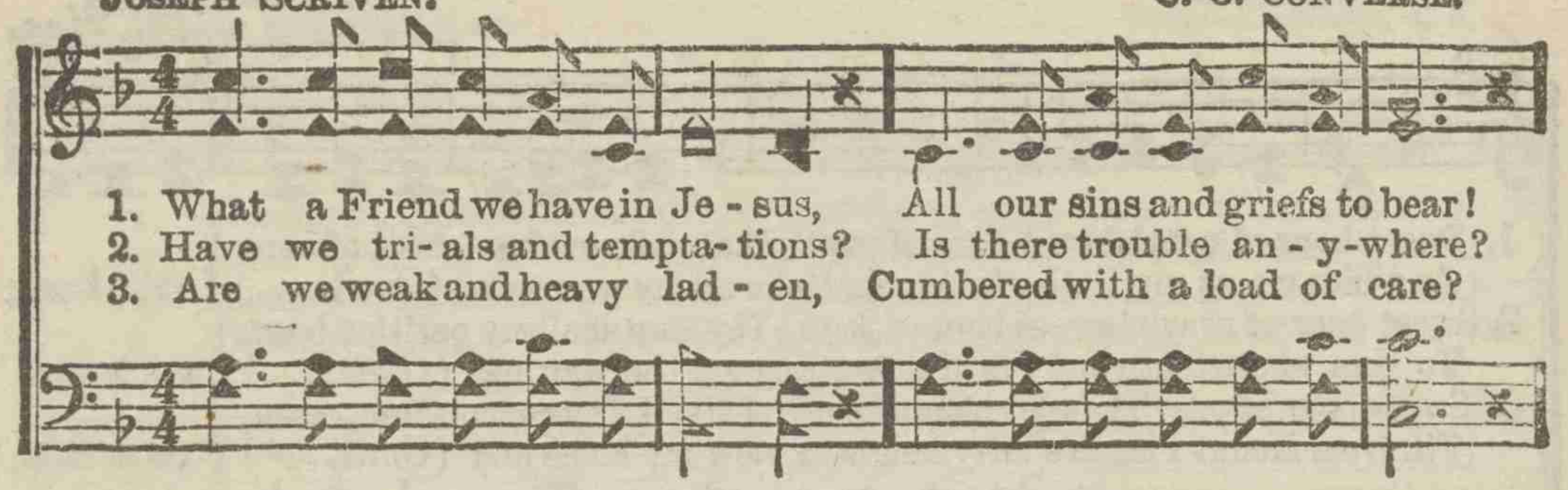


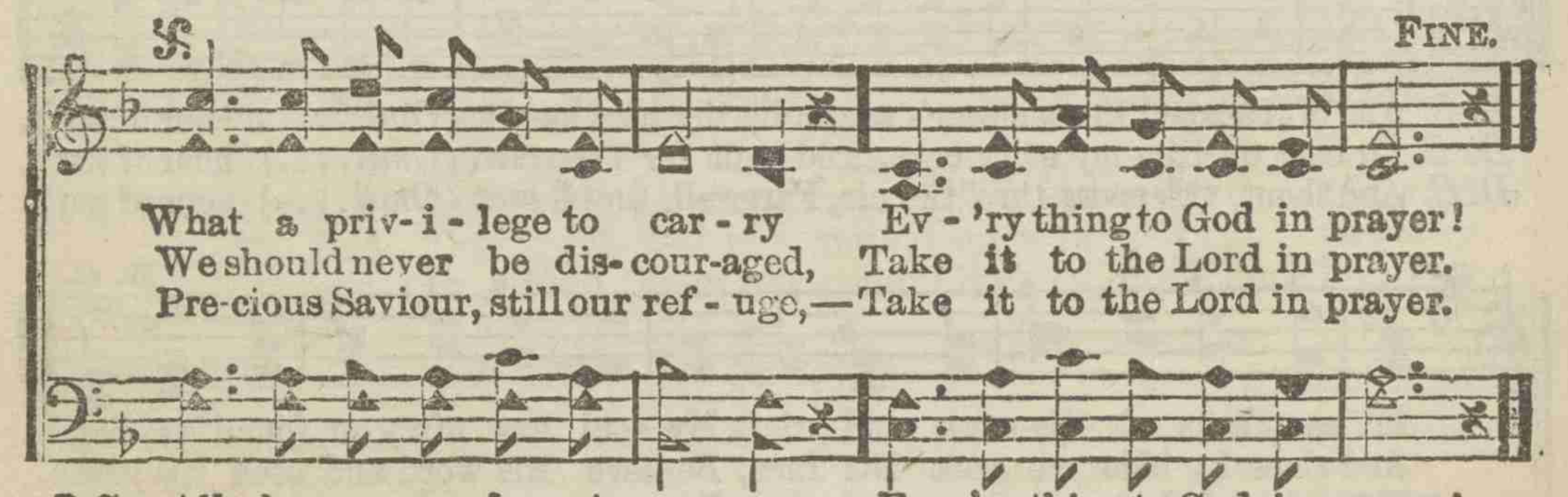
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris- tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

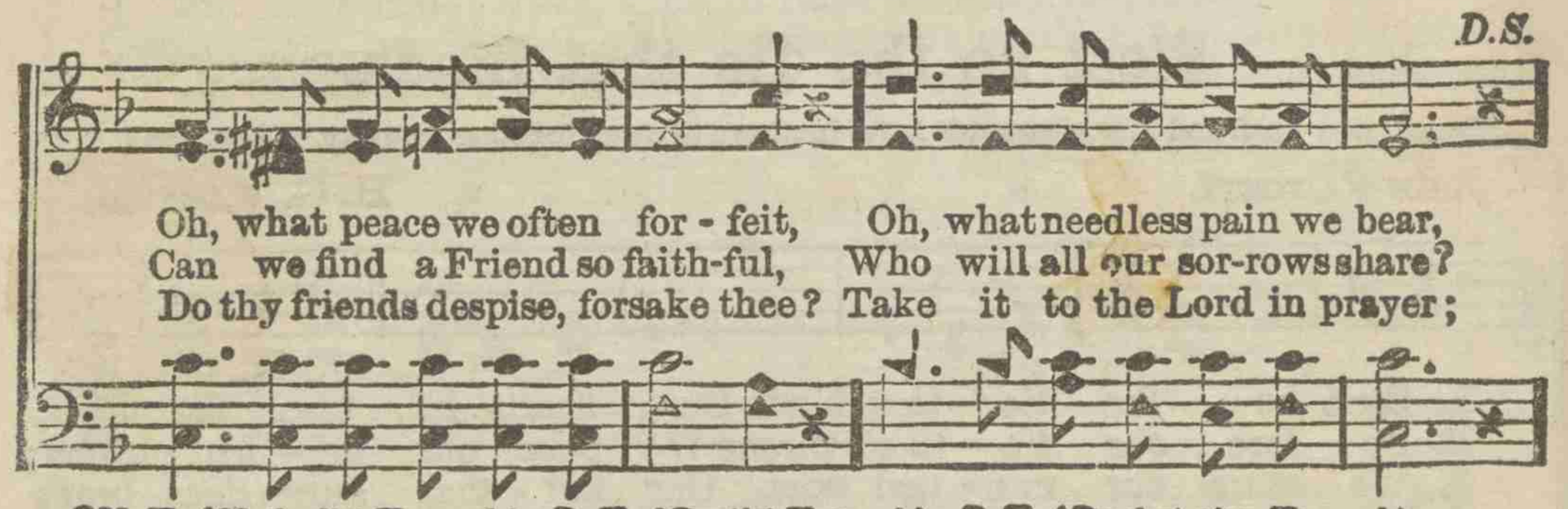
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a- bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com- forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 205. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.







*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

206. Precious Promise.

Key of G.

1 Precious promise God has given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with mine eye.

2 When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly,
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

3 When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with [illegible]

207. All To Christ I Owe

Key of E♭.

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Come to me—I'll be thy stay;
Find in me thine all in all.

CHORUS.

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

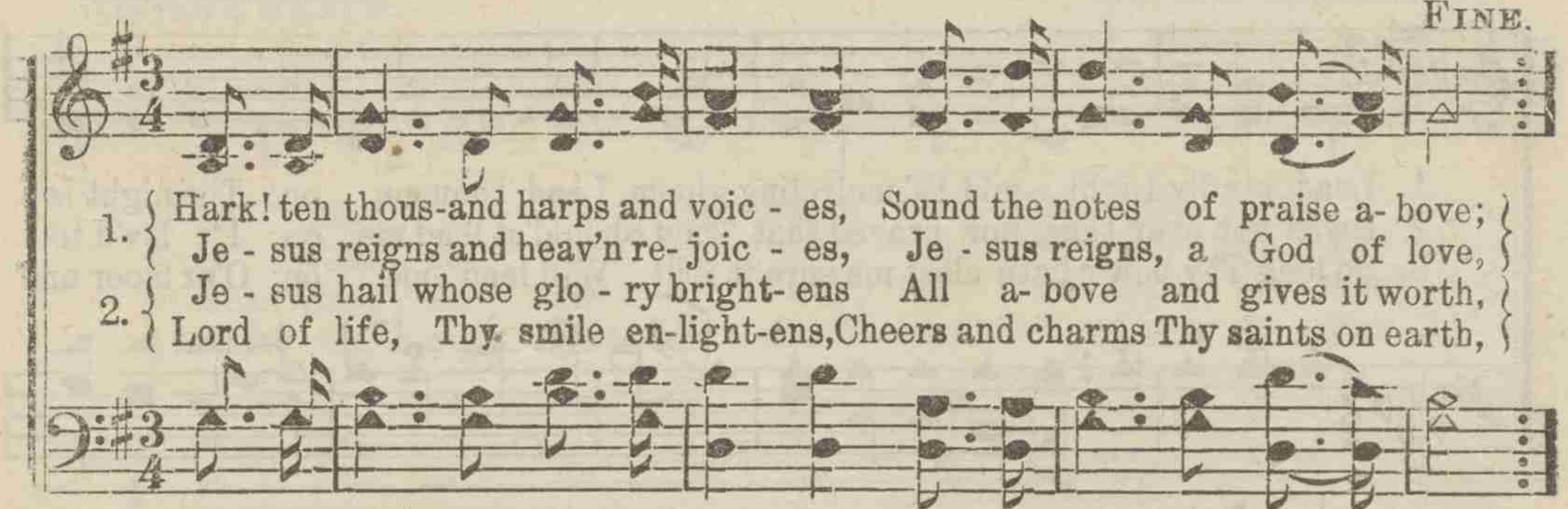
2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
Jesus died my soul to save,
And blessed be His name.

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
[illegible]led my soul to save,"
[illegible]nd the vaulted skies.

No. 208.

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps.

T. KELLY. LOWELL MASON.





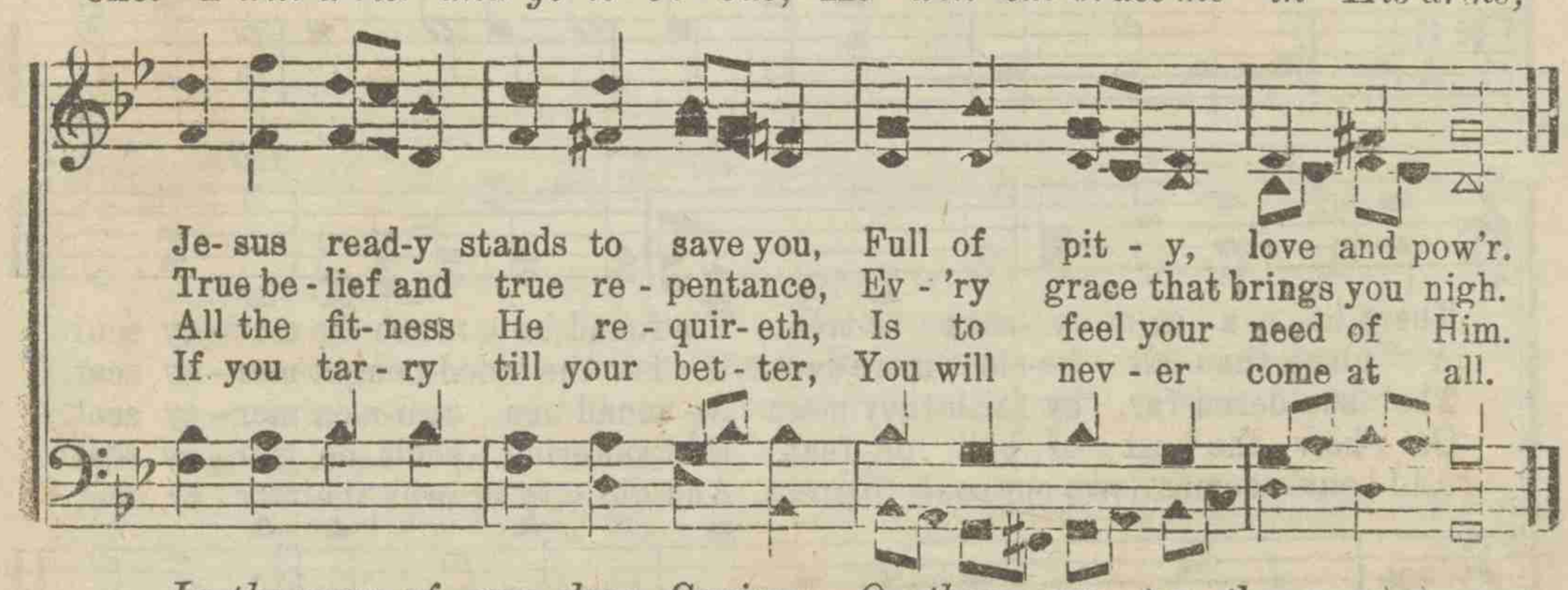
3 King of glory, reign forever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever,
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own,
Happy object of Thy grace,
Chosen to behold His face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing,
Bring, O bring the glorious day;
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

No. 209. I Will Arise.

Arr. by H. N. L.





Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-member not past years.
an- gel fac - es smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

No. 211. Retreat.

H. STOWELL. THOS. HASTINGS.

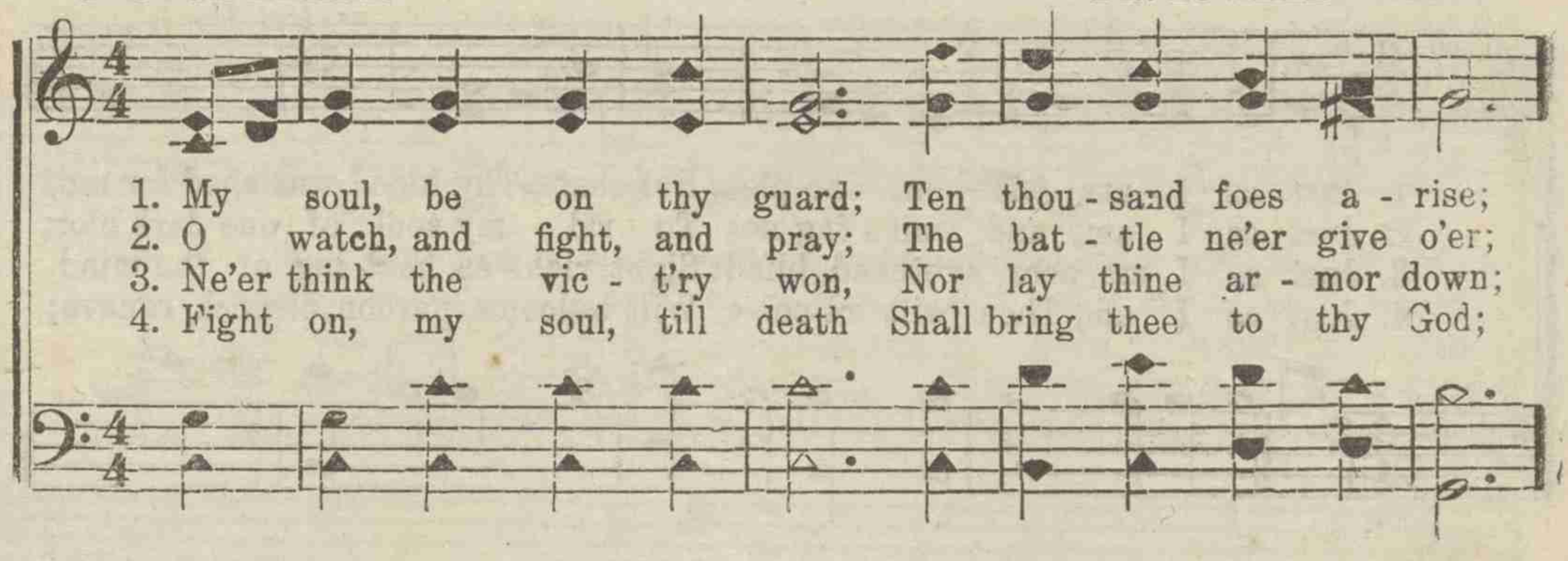
1. From ev - 'ry storm- y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads—
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. Ah, whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dismayed;
5. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more;

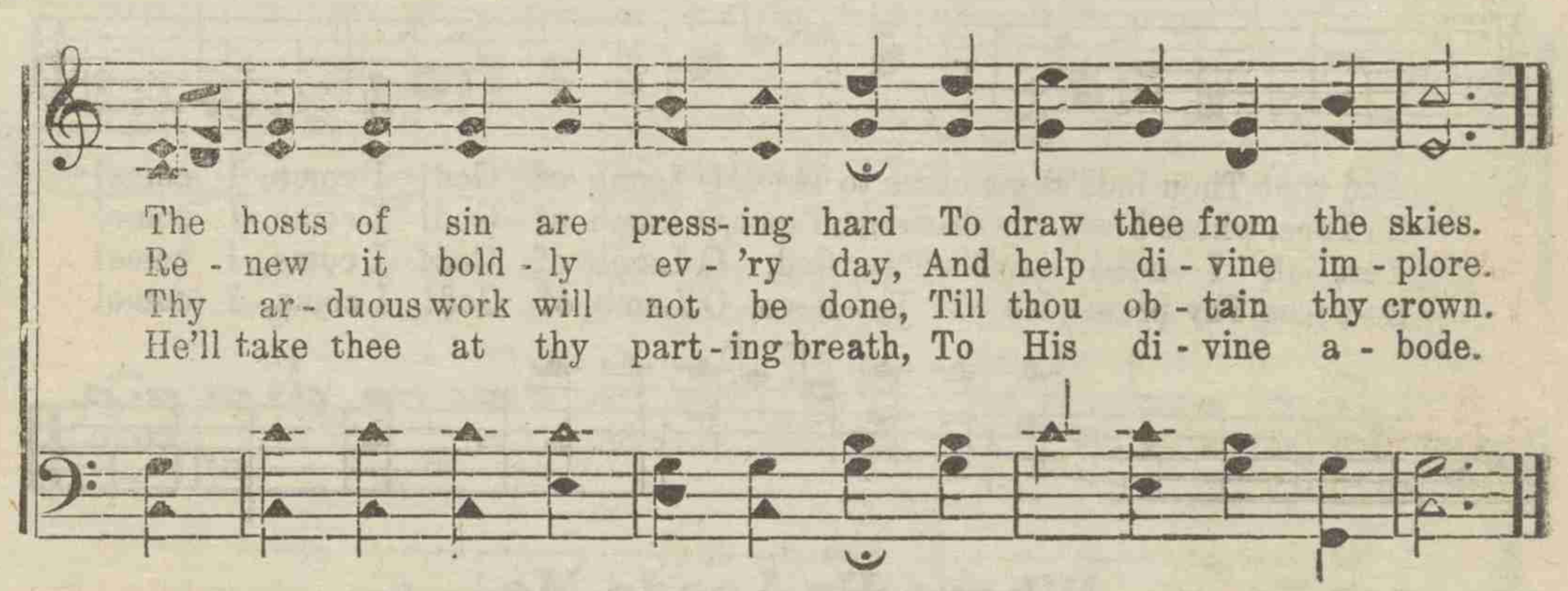
Rit.

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy seat.
Or how the host of hell de- feat, Had suffering souls no mer - cy seat?
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

No. 212. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

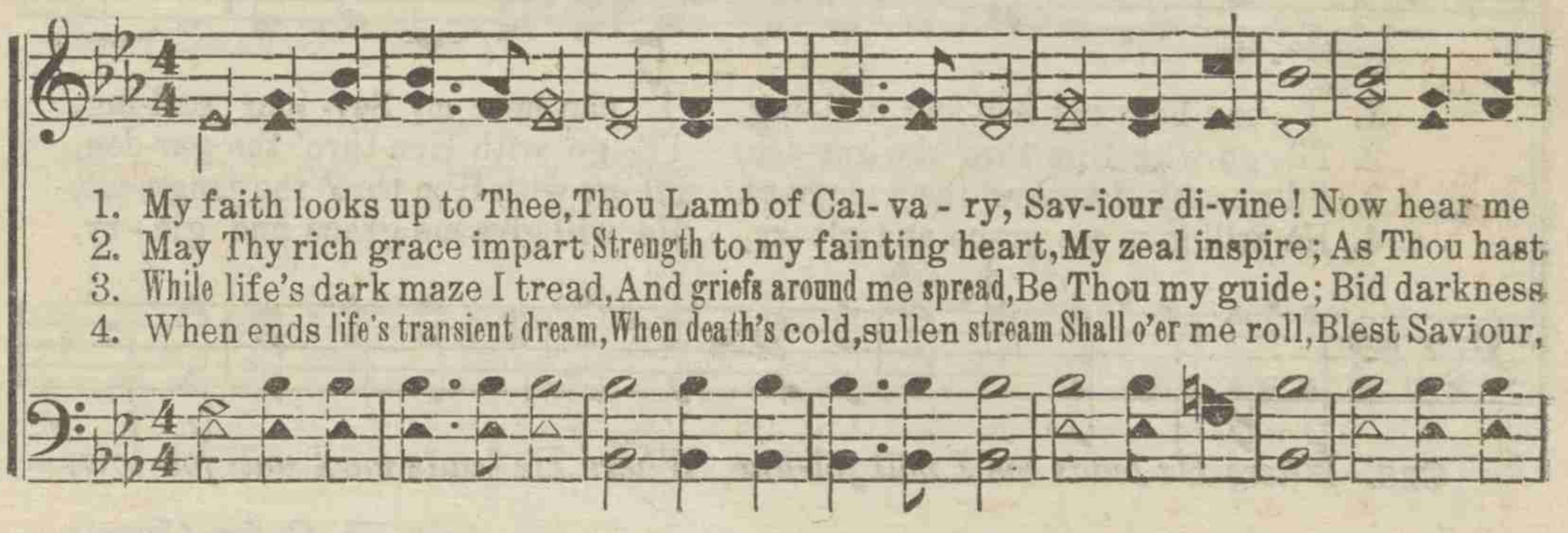
GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.





No. 213. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

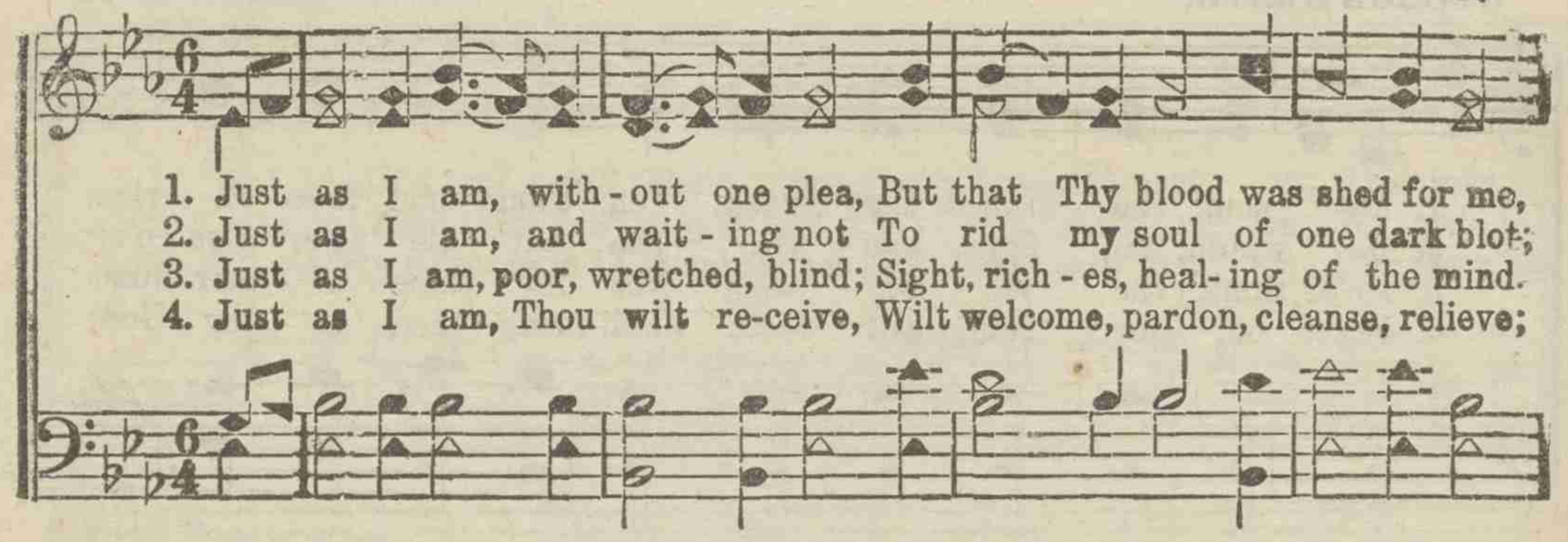
RAY PALMER. DR. LOWELL MASON.

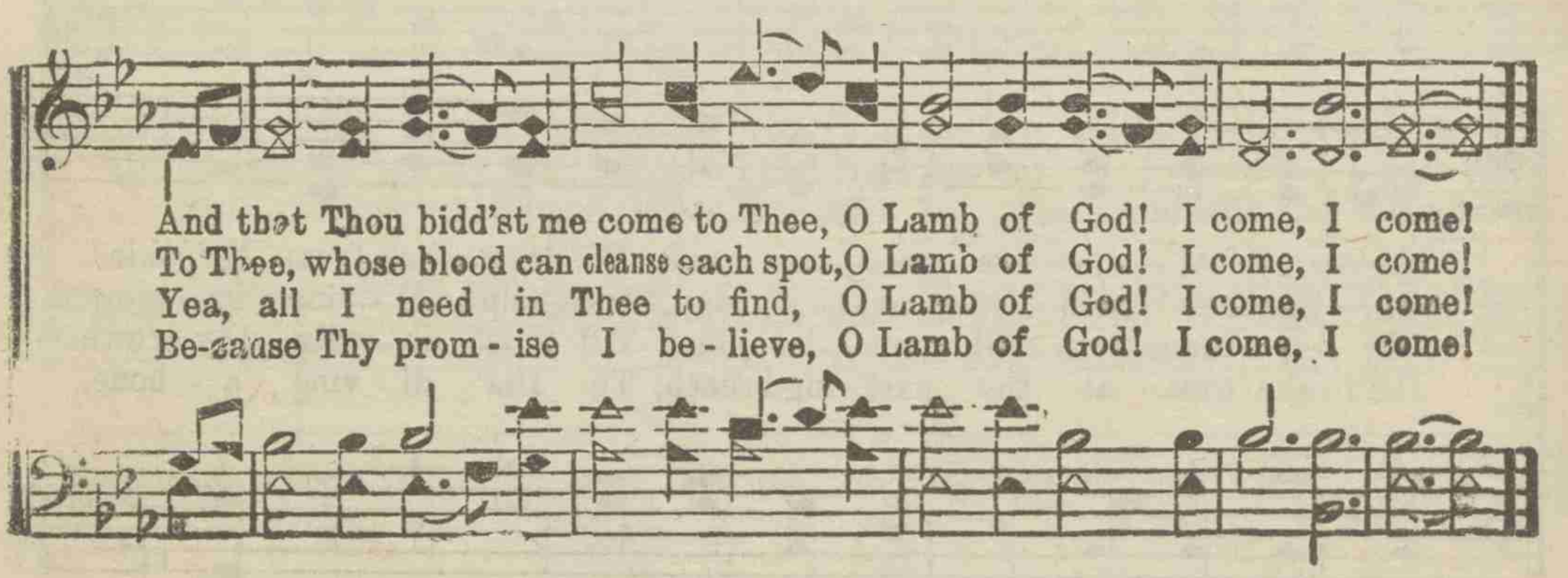




No. 214. Just As I Am. (Woodworth. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

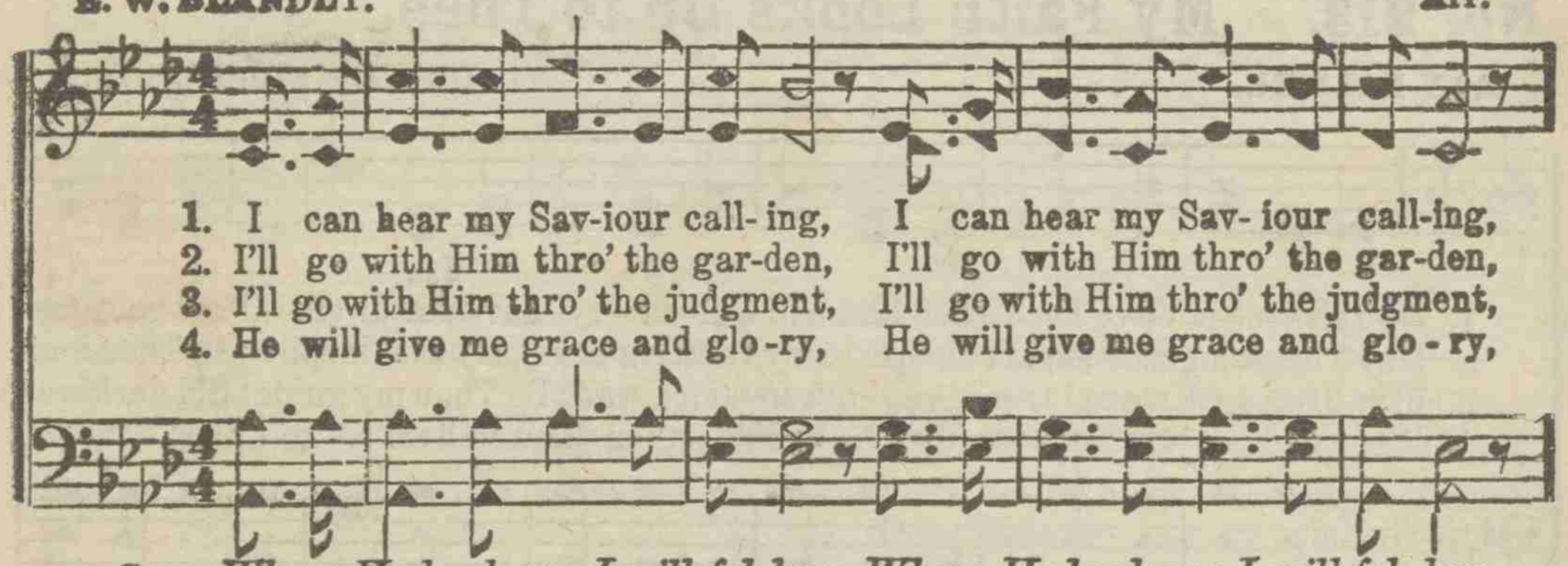




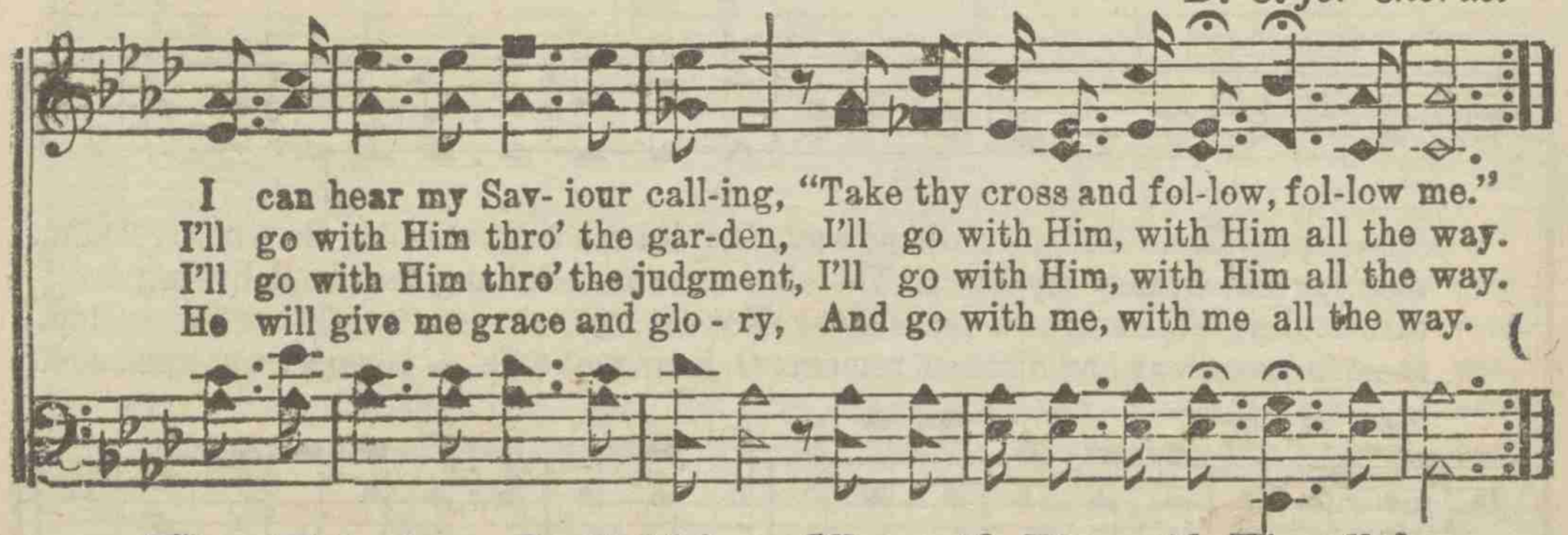
No. 215. Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment."—Psa. 25:9.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.



D. C. for Chorus.

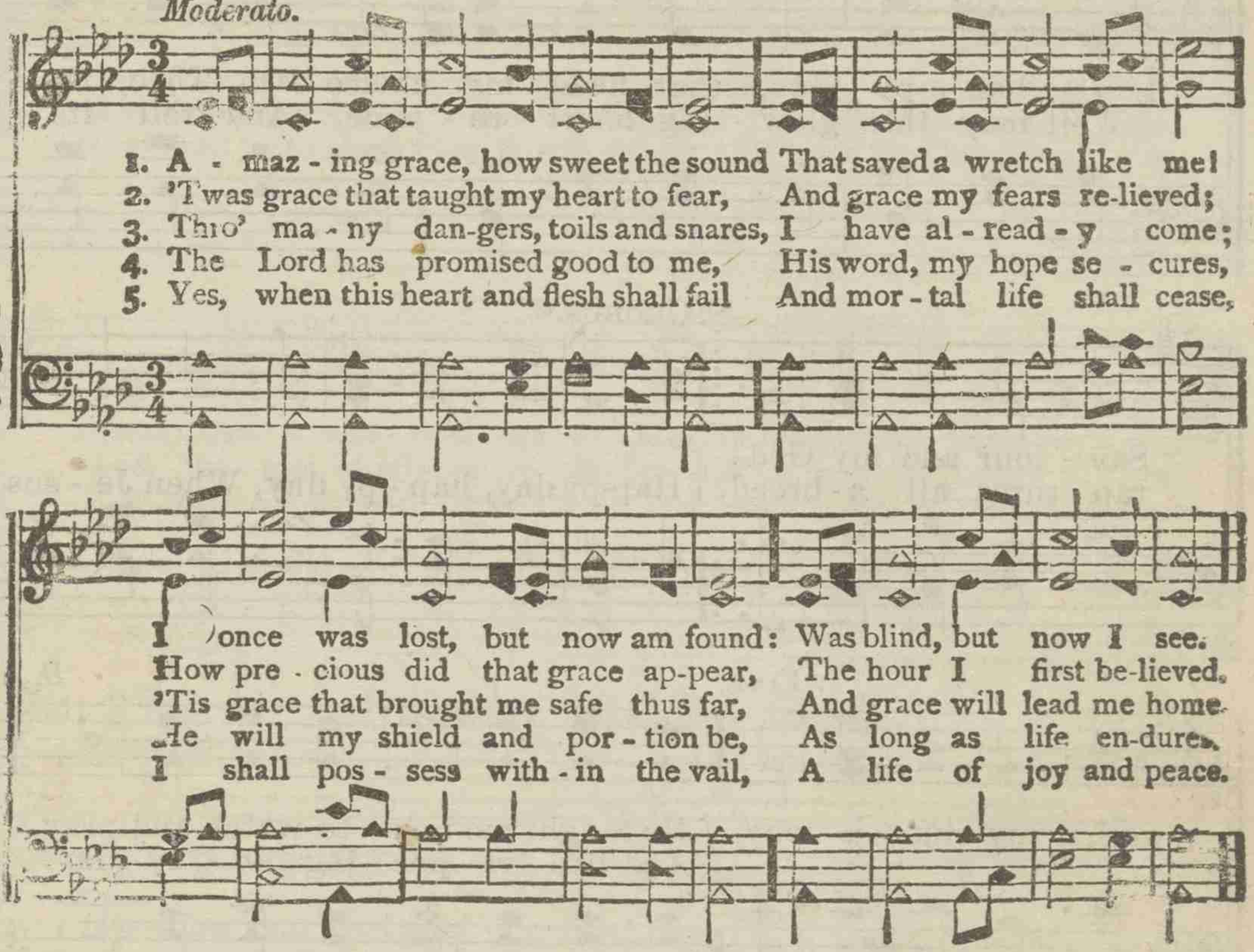


216. Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 6. (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N. L.

Moderato.



No. 217. Jesus! Lover of My Soul. (Martyn. 7s.)

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.



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

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 218. Happy Day.



2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

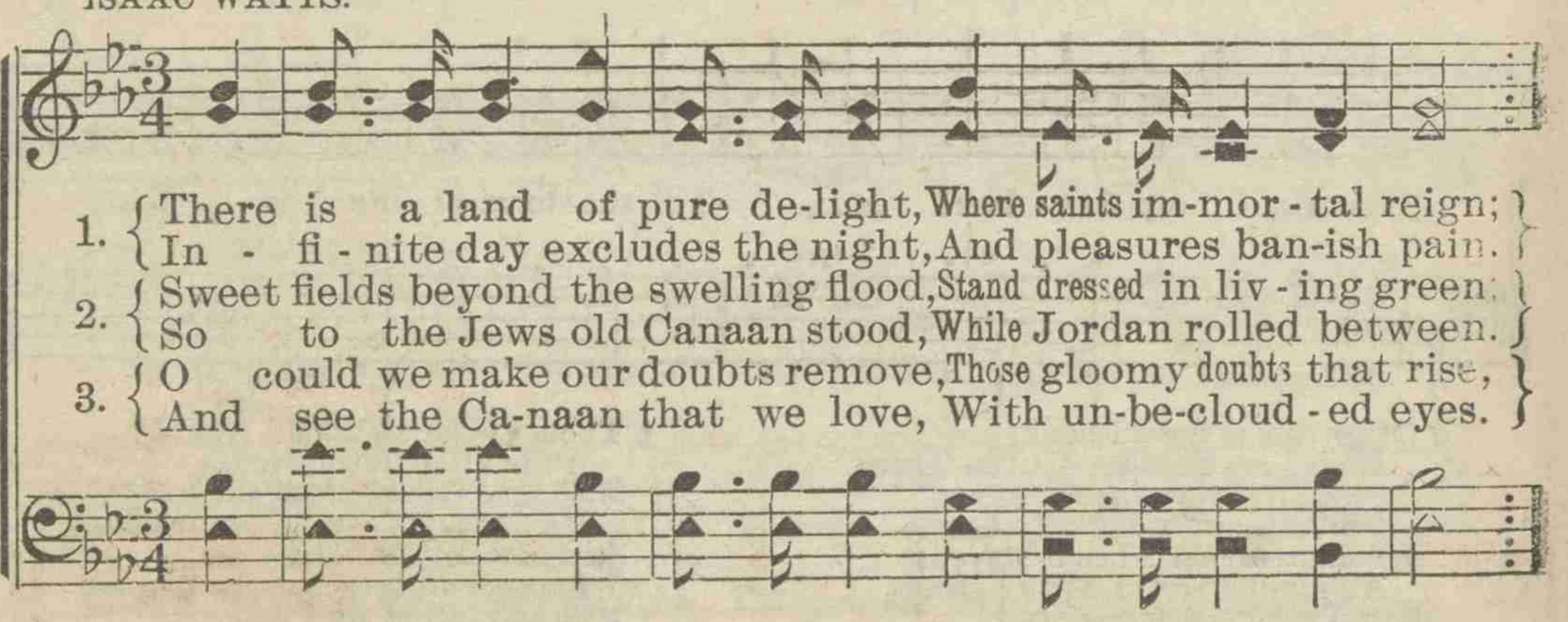
3 'Tis done: the great tranaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angel's bread to feast?

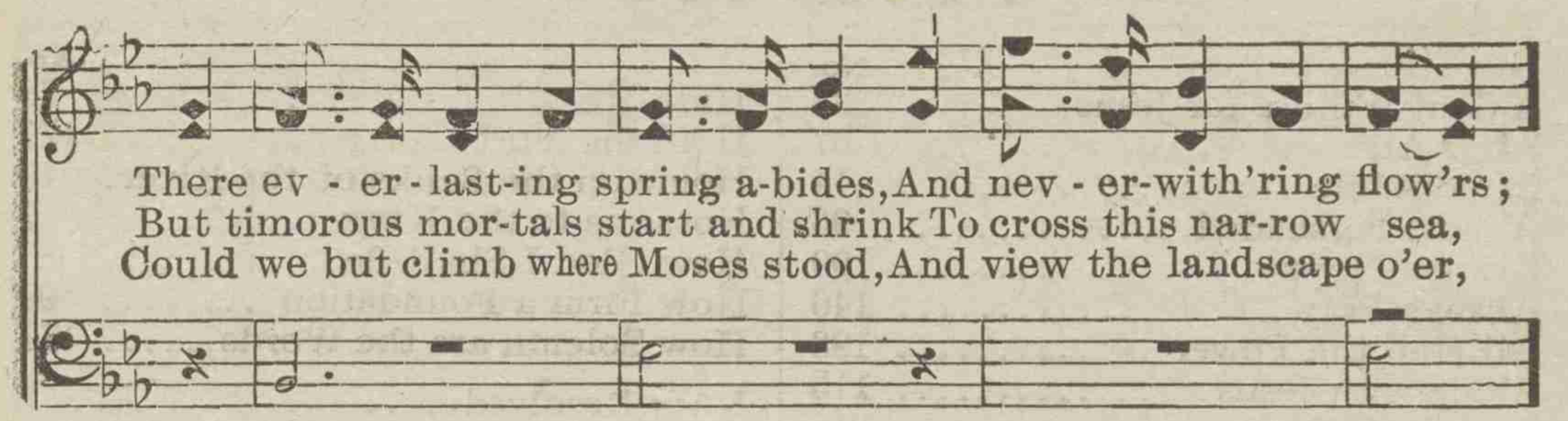
5 High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

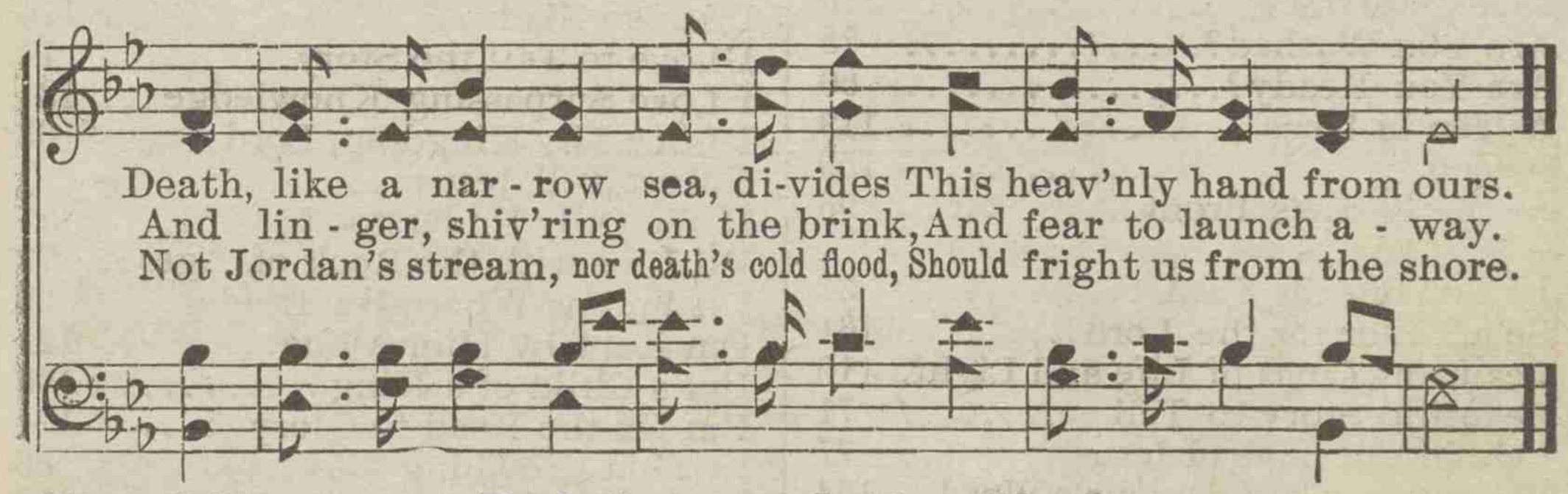
No. 219. Varina.

ISAAC WATTS.



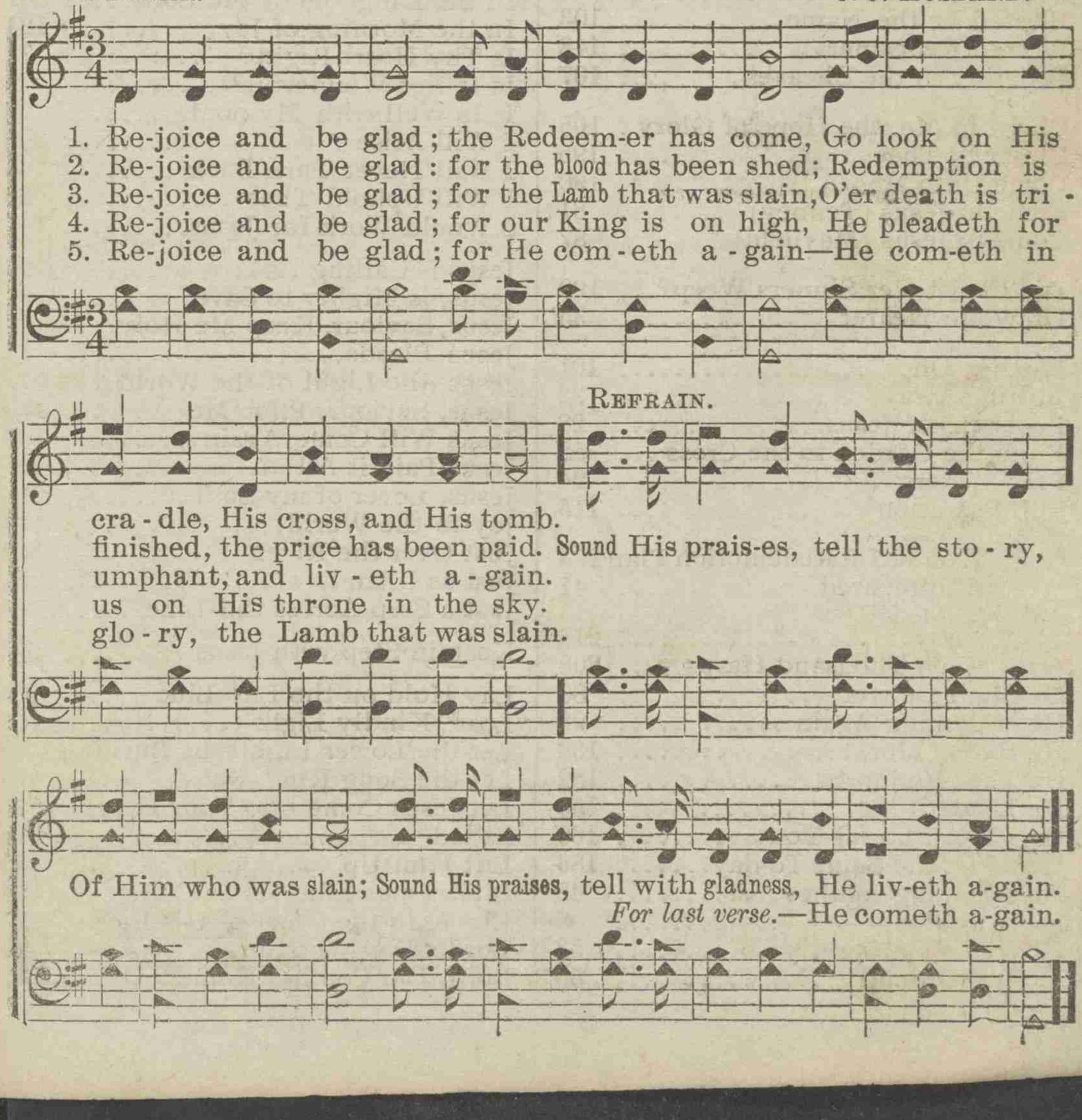
Varina. Concluded.





No. 220. Rejoice and Be Glad.

H. BONAR. J. J. HUSBAND.



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